MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY

START

CROOKSTON

POLK COUNTY JOURNAL

JAN 4 THRU APR 24
1883 1884

Title:
(Crookston)
POLK COUNTY JOURNAL

6:36 - 7:52

Inclusive Dates: Jan 4 1883 Apr 24 1884

177-3 - 1978

Originals held by: MHS X Other ___

Prepared by: J.J.Wandrick
Date: 3/21/1978
Format: 1A X 2B ___

Filmed by: J.W.
Date: March 27, 78
Camera No. yellow

Reduction Ratio: 17
Voltmeter .74/80
No. Expos.

Prelim. Inspection by:
Date:
Density:

Target Resolution: ________/mm
O.K. ____
Reject ___
Length:

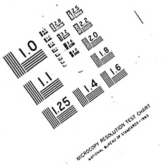
1.0
1.1
1.25
1.4
1.6
1.8
2.0
2.2
2.5
MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART
NATIONAL BUREAU OF STANDARDS-1963-A

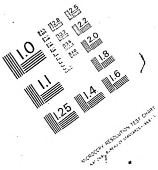
1.0
1.1
1.25
1.4
1.6
1.8
2.0
2.2
2.5
MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART
NATIONAL BUREAU OF STANDARDS-1963-A

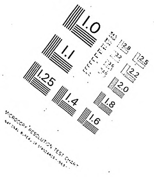
1.0
1.1
1.25
1.4
1.6
1.8
2.0
2.2
2.5
MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART
NATIONAL BUREAU OF STANDARDS-1963-A

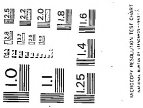
1.0
1.1
1.25
1.4
1.6
1.8
2.0
2.2
2.5
MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART
NATIONAL BUREAU OF STANDARDS-1963-A

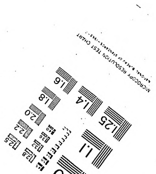
1.0
1.1
1.25
1.4
1.6
1.8
2.0
2.2
2.5
MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART
NATIONAL BUREAU OF STANDARDS-1963-A

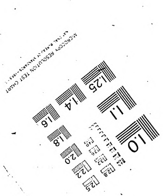
1.0
1.1
1.25
1.4
1.6
1.8
2.0
2.2
2.5
MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART
NATIONAL BUREAU OF STANDARDS-1963-A

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1883. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum. NO. 36.

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	13 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	8 50	13 50	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	16 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	15 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	25 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

FARM NOTES.

From the *Minnesota Tribune.*

THE WATER SUPPLY ON FARMS.

Pure water for household use is of the greatest value, and the utmost care should be had that it is pure, because none other is fit for domestic use. Everything impure should be kept at a distance from the well, and it should be so constructed that no surface water can get into it. Where a well can be driven it is undoubtedly the best, because nothing can get into it without filtering through the ground; it is considerable cheaper too than a dug well. In digging a well people very often make a mistake in not going deep enough. It is apt to be the case that as soon as a vein of water is reached it is supposed to be sufficient, even if it is small, and so after going down far enough to make a little reservoir it is stoned up, and and the result is that the next summer perhaps the well is dry. This is very annoying, besides being an expensive job.

Water is needed in abundance at the farm buildings, and it should be provided somehow, either by springs, wells, a cistern, or else brought from a distance in a pipe. The best time to dig a well is during a severe drought, and if a good vein is then reached but little fear need be entertained that the supply will fail.

Cisterns should not be constructed under the dwelling, but out of doors. When making a cistern be sure and make it large enough. Undoubtedly there is water enough falls on the roofs of farm buildings in the course of the year to supply the stock with drinking water, as well as water for all household purposes; and if it is properly filtered it is good deal more wholesome than much water that is used.

THE BEST DRAUGHT HORSES.

The Mark Lane Express of London, having circulated questions respecting draught horses among a number of great firms, etc., employing them, has obtained much information in reply. To the question, "Is there any breed of heavy draught horses which, more than any other, is especially adapted to heavy work in paved towns?" the Southampton Dock Company replies: "With 25 year's experience we find that Belgian and English mixed breed horses are best adapted for heavy work on paved roads. Geldings are always prefered, and roans are the favorite color." Messrs. Coarage, great London brewers, object to heavy flesh legged horses for work on the stones. As to heavy legged horses opinions are divided. Mr. Wallis of Dublin, who runs the express wagons of several leading Irish railroads, says that the English and Scotch horses are much more easier managed than the Irish. One authority pronounces in favor of the mixed Belgian and English horses so far as price, power and durability are concerned, but most are decidedly in favor of the breeds of the United Kindom. The feet of foreign breeds, they say, will not stand the stones.

SALT AND LIME.

The following is recommended as an excellent combination for fertilizing purposes: Mix one bushel of salt with two bushels of dry lime, under cover and allow the mixture to decompose gradually, thus forming an intimate chemical union of two materials. For this purpose the mixture should lie at least six weeks before use, or still better, two or three months, the heap being turned over occasionally. This salt and lime mixture when applied at the rate of 20 to 30 bushels per acre, forms an excellent top-dressing for crops. It acts powerfully on the vegetable matter of soils. Fifty bushels applied to a turnip field have produced as large a crop as 20 loads of barnyard manure. It is also very destructive to insects and grubs in the soil. Like salt, it attracts moisture from the air, and has been found useful against drouth. Its decomposing power is remarkable, and if three or four bushels of it are mixed with a cord of swamp muck the latter will soon be reduced to powder. Coarse manure is in a similar manner decomposed and made fine.

HOT MILK AS A STIMULANT.

Of hot milk as stimulant the Medical Record says: "Milk heated to much above 100° Fahrenheit loses for a time a degree of its sweetness and density. No one who, fatigued by over-exertion of the body or mind, has ever experienced the reviving influence of a tumbler of this beverage, heated as hot as it can be sipped, will willingly forego a resort to it because of its being rendered somewhat less acceptable to the palate. The promptness with which its cordial influence is felt is indeed surprising. Some portion of it seems to be digested and appropriated almost immediately, and many who new fancy they need alcoholic stimulants when exhausted by fatigue will find in this simple draught an equivalent that will be abundantly satisfying and far more enduring in its effects."

QALITY RATHER THAN QUANTITY.

An over production to any given article of trade or commerce usually causes a reduction in price. Hence those who count their wealth by the quantity standard are not infrequently sadly disappointed when at the final reckoning of the profits for the season they find them much less than they had expected. It is well therefore that all who would keep on the safe side for success should bear in mind that although the demand for quantity may be more than supplied that for quality is seldom it ever fully met. As a rule the better grades or manufactured articles, as well as live stock, always meet with ready sale. To produce the best animals for the purpose they are designed, should be the aim of every true breeder. He who succeeds in this will scarcely fail of two fold reward—the satisfaction of seeing improved stock about him, and of receiving good prices for what he may have to seel—Swine Breeder's Manual.

MULCHING STRAWBERRIES.

The Epitomist says: Material for mulching the strawberry beds should be caryfully chosen. Last year we tried wheat chaff, thinking it would be convenient and easily applied. The crop of wheat and weeds which resulted was a terror, though in all other respects it answered admirably. This yeor we are experimenting with planing mill shavings, and so far are well pleased. Our ground is heavy clay, and the shavings may prove a benefit. At any rate they will not introduce any weed seeds.

GREEN FOOD FOR POULTRY.

The time is approaching, says the Poultry Journal, when every breeder should see that his fowls are provided with green food for winter use. On a moment's reflection one can see it is necessary to insure health and prolificacy. Fowls, as well as other animals, require a certain amount of coarse and refuse matter to keep them free from constipation, indigestion and other kindred complaints. The prudent and careful poulterer will take "time by the forelock," and before winter sets in will story away cabbage, turnips, rowen, onions and potatoes for his fowls. Cabbage, in ordinary years, is undoubtedly the very best and cheapest green food that can be had. It is not necessary nor economical to purchase prime heads for their use, as the soft heads which are not marketable are just as good and cost one-half less. The same with turnips and potatoes. They can be had cheap by purchasing from farmers the small or refuse part of the crop. These articles can be stored in a dry cellar, and will be found very useful during the four or five months of winter, when the fowls require good artificial feeding in variety to make them lay at all during the frigid term or to incite them to commence their work early in the spring. The lawn mowings and clover heads can be saved and stored in coffee sacks in a dry, cool place until need for use and by steaming or cooking the vegetables with meal or potatoes there is no waste, and during the cold weather is a grand need that must not be lost sight of if the breeder would like to do his stock justice and see them thrive and lay well in the early spring, when their eggs are most valuable for securing early broods.

FLORAL HINTS.

The lily of the valley is quite hardy in all parts of the country, but likes a cool rather than a warm exposure, and if possible it should have a slight shade. Naturally it grows among shrubs and low trees, from which it receives some shade and shelter, and in planting it we should, if possible, give it a location imitating its natural site. In preparing a bed for it, if the material were at hand, we should mix some leaf mould with the soil, but it usually succeeds on most soils without speciol preparation.

The Chinese wistaria is a woody plant with a perennial stem, like the Virginia creeper, that increases in size with age. It is hardy in the northern states and the southern portion of Ontario, receiving injury by the cold at the ends of its shoot only in the most severe winters.

Perfectly double flowers cannot produce seed, since all the reproductive organs are converted into petals. Semi-double or partially double flowers may produce seed, and these flowers possibly may be self-fertilized or may be fertilized by other partially double or by single ones, and in either case may form seed, a considerable portion of which will produce flowers more or less double. Or single flowers fertilized by semi-double ones may produce seeds capable of similar results. Unusually large and vigorous plants are not particularly favorable for the production of seed, but rather, particularly unfavorable; plants of medium vigor, neither stunted nor forced into rank growth, are best. The raising of seeds that will produce double flowers is an art that requires much experience to enable one to practice it successfully, and nearly every kind of flower requires a peculiar and special treatment.

Auratum lily does well under pot culture. Use a 10-inch pot; place in the bottom an inch or two of drainage, and then fill in about three inches of a compost of equal parts leaf-mould, decayed sods and finely pulverized, old leached cow manure, over this a layer of sand about an inch thick, and rest the bulb on it; then fill the compost all around and within half an inch of the top. Give a light watering and set the pot away in the cellar to remain a number of weeks, possibly two or three months, or until a shoot appears, then it can be taken up where it can have more heat and the full light of the sun. While in the cellar do not allow the soil to become dry, but be careful to keep only gently moist. When taken to the light increase the quantity of water with the growth as demanded.

SALTING BUTTER.

Butter, says the Dairyman, is usually salted in accordance with the demands of the market to which it is to be sent. American butter is generally salted at the rate of about one ounce to the pound. Perhaps the greater part of the sweet cream butter has half or less than half that quantity. In the south of Europe, indeed in all Latin countries, oil is in more general use than butter, and unsalted butter, is preferred. The Parisian custom of serving butter entirely unsalted is sometimes aped in England and some American cities, but as a rule the markets demand that the butter shall carry more than half an ounce of salt.

Unsalted butter will keep forever—provided it is butter and only butter. But the butter of commerce is never pure. It retains more or less of the other properties of the milk, and it is these which, while they add very much to its value, are subject to almost immediate deterioration, and in turn tend to injure the butter itself. Even salt will not long preserve them. Unsalted butter does not "keep." The use of salt in butter is more for flavoring than for preservative porposes. The protection and preservation of butter are due far more to the package than to the salt which is put in it.

FRAUDULENT USES OF GLUCOSE.

Mr. L. D. Younkin, in the West Branch, Iowa, Record gives the following on glucose:

A solution of glucose is often mixed with honey and sold as honey. Those buying honey that has been shipped from the East are often deceived by this adulteration. The principal gain is to the man who sells his glucose water for 15 or 20 or 25 cents per pound. Pure honey will become candied if let stand for a time, and when you see a bit of honey comb swimmen about in a liquid syrup of brownish color, be not deceived, for it is likely to be glucose water with a little honey in it.

Glucose is also used extensively in the manufacture of candy; Excepting in liquors and beverages, there is no worse nor more objectionable article made from it; not because of the glucose that is in it, but other stuffs, some of which in larger quantities would be poisonous. Candies are very much adulterated and should be eaten sparingly. Glucose is used in the manufecture of beer. This requires one-third less barley. It is used in whisky, brandy, and many wines. A little rain water sweetened with brown sugar (glucose), to which is added a third or equal quantity of alcohol, makes a coarse article of "rot-gut" whisky. Glucose in used in the manufacture of these liquors because it is cheap and the process is rapid compared with the old way, and then because glucose will ferment, pure sugar will not.

All of these liquors thus made are very inferior articles. It is this that has been so much cendemned as the adulteration of liquors.

From the fact that glucose ferments and sugar does not, brown sugar (glucose) should not be used in preserving nor canning fruits, yet this difficulty cannot always be obviated, for pure sugar is turned to glucose when boiled with any acidulous fruit and is then liable to ferment.

J. ENGEL,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
BAR GLASSER,
Of all kinds and Goods used at Bars Only.
full line of
LAMPS AND CHANDILIERS.
The only House in this line west of Chicago.
No. 23 East Third Street. St. Paul, Minn.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage, duly executed by S. R. Norris and Allie A. Norris, his wife, mortgagors, to Andrew C. Johnson, of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the 23d day of October, 1879, and regularly acknowledged and delivered on the 20th day of December, 1879, whereby said mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said mortgagee, his heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Pold and State of Minnesota, to-wit: All of lot six (6) in Section number thirty (30) Township number one hundred and fifty (150), Range forty-six (46) containing twenty-seven and 70-100 acres, more or less, according to the government survey thereof, to secure the payment of twenty-six hundred and thirteen dollars, and interest thereon from date, at the rate of ten per cent until fully paid, according to the terms of five certain promissory notes in said mortgage described, executed and delivered by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, each in the sum of five hundred and twenty-two dollars and sixty cents, three of which notes have been paid, and one of which notes for the sum of five hundred and twenty-two dollars and sixty cents, and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 23d day of October, 1879, became due and payable on the 23d day of October, 1882, and has not been paid; and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, on the first day of April, 1880, at three o'clock and 50 minutes p. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 231.

And, whereas, the following described pieces or parcels of land was released from the lein of said mortgage, to-wit: a piece or parcel of land beginning at the south-west corner of the south-east quarter of Section 30, Township number 150, Range 46, thence north a distance of five hundred and sixty feet, to a corner; thence east a distance of three hundred and fifty feet (350) to a corner, thence south a distance of three hundred and twenty-one feet (321) to a corner on the bank of the river; thence south thirty-five degrees west one hundred feet to a corner; thence south twenty-four degrees west one hundred feet to a corner; thence south fifteen degrees west one hundred and eight feet to a corner on the south line of said Section 30; thence west along the south line of said Section thirty (30) one hundred and fifty-eight feet to the place of beginning; which said piece or parcel of land contains three acres and nine-tenths, and was conveyed to Ella Ross. See deed on record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, in Deed Book "B," page 504, and which described piece or parcel of land is excepted from the said described lot six, Section 30.

Also excepting from said lot six, Section 30, aforesaid, all that strip of land thirty-three feet wide off of the north end of said lot six, Section thirty (30); the said strip of land being eighty rods long.

And, whereas, said mortgage was heretofore duly assigned by said Andrew C. Johnson, mortgagee, to Ansel Bates, of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, by deed of assignment duly executed and delivered, and bearing date the 20th day of December, 1881, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, on the 30th day of December, 1881, at five o'clock p. m. in book "F" of mortgages, on page 150.

And, whereas, there is unpaid on said mortgage the sum of ten hundred and forty-five dollars and twenty cents, with interest thereon from October 23d, 1879, at the rate of ten per cent. per annum; that one note or installment, viz: five hundred and twenty-two dollars and sixty cents, with interest thereon from October 23d, 1879, at the rate of ten per cent., is now due and unpaid, amounting to the sum, including the interest thereon, of six hundred and eighty-eight dollars and thirty-five cents ($688.35-100) which is due at the date of this notice, and the further sum of seventy-five dollars which is allowed as an attorney's fee in case of foreclosure, by the terms of said mortgage. And no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the amount of said note and the interest thereon, or any part of the debt secured by said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said mortgaged property, not including the parcels of land hereinbefore mentioned as having been released from the lien of said mortgage, and the balance of said mortgaged property will be sold in one tract by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at public auction to the higest bidder for cash, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the said County and State, on the eighth day of February, 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day to satisfy and pay said debt and interest thereon and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and the seventy-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the expenses and disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated this 19th day of December, 1882.

ANSEL BATES,
Assignee of Mortgage.

BROWER & McLEAN,
Attorneys for Assignee. [34-40]

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAVING BEEN made in the payment of the sum of Thirty-five hundred dollars, ($3500,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, executed and delivered by James G. McDonald to Ansel Bates bearing date the Third day of April A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the Third day of April A. D. 1882, at 10:45 o'clock a. m., in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 2, 3 and 4, and which Mortgage was given to secure the payment of Thirty-five hundred dollars, and interest according to the conditions of a certain promissory note in said Mortgage described and executed and delivered by said Mortgagor to the said Mortgagee, in said sum of Thirty-five hundred dollars payable on the first day of November 1882, with interest until paid, at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, and bearing even date with said Mortgage, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof:

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz: All of Lot six (6) in Section thirty (30) in Town No. one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46,) excepting from said lot six. The following described piece or parcel of land, viz: Beginning at the southwest corner, of the southeast quarter, of Section thirty (30) Town No. one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46,) thence north a distance of five hundred and sixty feet (560) to a corner, thence east a distance of three hundred and fifty feet (350) to a corner, thence south a distance of three hundred and twenty-one feet (321) to a corner on the bank of the river, thence south 35° west one hundred feet to a corner, thence south 24° west, one hundred feet to a corner, thence south 15° west, one hundred and eight feet to a corner, on the south line of said Section thirty (30,) thence west along the south line of said Section thirty (30,) one hundred and fifty-eight feet (158) to the place of beginning, containing three acres and nine-tenths, which has been conveyed to Ella Ross. See deed on record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, in deed book "B" page 504, and also excepting from said lot six (6) the following described lot of land, viz: All that strip of land thirty-three feet wide (33) off of the north end of said lot six (6) Section thirty (30) Town one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46,) the said strip being eighty rods long. The land Mortgaged in the above mentioned Mortgage and which will be foreclosed by a sale thereof embraces all the balance of said lot six not included in the above mentioned exceptions and contains twenty-two acres and eight-tenths, which was Mortgaged as and will be foreclosed and sold as one tract of land, situated in the City of Crookston, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the eighth day of February A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and one hundred dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 19th, A. D. 1882.

ANSEL BATES,
Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [34-40]

HOUSES MOVED.

Do you want to move your house to another lot? If so, call on or address
[illegible] T. A. HARRIS, Crookston.

150 -150- 150
OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS!
Also 450
Woolen Suits, Cloaks and Dolmans, a large and superb stock very cheap.
GREAT REDUCTION
On Dress Goods,
Flannels, Water Proofs, Ladies' Cloth, Beavers, Velvets, Plushes, Silks and Satins. The largest stock in Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps. Also a large stocke of Silverware, Jewelry and Watches.

FOR THE LADIES!

We keep a fine MILLINERY DEPARTMENT, well supplied with ALL OF THE LATEST AND MOST SUPERB STYLES OF MILLINERY, TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS, of all styles, Flowers, Plumes, Ostrich Feathers in all colors. The Largest and Finest stock euer seen out West. Give us a call and examine goods and prices at the GREAT BANKRUPT STORE, where everybody can save from 20 to 50 per cent

I. & H. BRIN, Proprietors.

McKINNON BROS.
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.
Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN
FARM MACHINERY.
In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders, Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul, Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

MOSER & MOECKEL,
—DEALERS IN THE BEST CLASS OF—
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
—INCLUDING THE—
FOUNTAINE CITY AND BUCKEYE SEEDERS,
Case Wagons, Cassady, Buford and Hapgood, Walking, Sulky and Gang
---PLOWS,----
Minneapolis Twine Binder, the Meadow Lark and Buckeye Mowers, the celebrated Fargo and Scotch Harrows, Nichols & Shephard Vibrators and Straw and Wood Burning Engines, the Cooper Stationery and Portable Straw and Wood Burning Engines, C. Aultman & Co's new Model Thresher and Monitor Engine. A full line of
—BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, CUTTERS—
—AND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS.—
In fact everything usually kept in their line.

INSURANE AGENCY.—We write policies only in the best and most responsible companies, at as low rates as can be secured on the class of property insured. Our list of companies will bear inspection.

Money to Loan.

MOSER & MOECKEL.

Red Lake Falls
THE SECOND
MINNEAPOLIS!
The new map of Red Lake Falls
IS NOW READY
and on Exhibition at the Merchants' Bank where
SELECTIONS OF TOWN LOTS
May be Made.

Van Dyke & Denniston,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drugstore. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling when desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

MIDWIFERY.
Mrs. Olena Dawley, a graduate of the mid-wife College, of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office on Fletcher Avenue. Having had an experience of 12 years in Norway and six years in America, she is fully competent to treat all cases entrusted to her. All diseases of women or children carefully and scientifically treated.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINN.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. K. HALTESTAD.—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON - - MINN

REYNOLDS & WATTS,
Attorneys at Law,
MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN

CROOKSTON HOUSE,
Main Street, Crookston, Minn.
J. E. MITTEN, - PROPRIETOR.
FIRST CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR
☞ Good Sample Room.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,
SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

ALBION HOUSE,
ISADORE FORTIER, Prop.
Cor. Broadway and Robert Street,
CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINNESOTA
Terms moderate. Good stabling.

European Hotel
AND
Ladies' and Gents' Restaurant.
Within two blocks of Union Depot, 149 and 188 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.
☞ OPEN DAY AND NIGHT. ☜
THEO. GOLDEN, Proprietor.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors.
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

NEW HARDWARE FIRM.
DREW BROTHERS,
No. 333 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Extensive stock of General Hardware and Mechanics Tools. Our goods are new and quality guaranteed. Agent for the Howe Scales and Trucks

FAIRBANKS
Standard Scales
OF ALL KINDS.
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.,
66 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON THURSDAY, JAN. 4.

The Latest Arrivals

Are always to be found at C. A. & J. R. Chiniquy's.

The Daisy Gem patent flour, A No 1.

White Fish and extra Mess Mackeral,
Hams, Dried Beef, Gold Leaf Lard,
New York Full Cream Cheese,
Canned Fruits and Vegetables of all kinds,
Cigars, Plug, Fine Cut and Smoking Tobacco,
New Assortment of Majolica and Printed-Ware.
Booth's Fresh oysters daily at C. A. & J. R. Chiniquy's, Main and Second Streets, Crookston, Minn.

Thirty cent cigars for a nickel at Sargent & Lewis.'

W. O. Wilson came in from St. Hilaire on Wednesday between 12 m. and dark.

Sargent & Lewis have received a lot of nice fresh butter.

Rev. Page has secured a residence and will remain as pastor of the Congregational church.

Miss Jessie Pratt has returned from her holiday visit; Miss Klepper does not return at present.

Rev. T. J. West received a fine buffalo coat and a pair of fur gloves as a christmas present from friends in Springfield, Mass.

St. Paul Dispatch: Senator H. Steenerson, of Crookston, is a stalwart mentally and politically. He will be heard from.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

Oysters, in can or bulk, the finest in the market, at Sargent & Lewis.'

A. R. Vining was cleared of the charge of safe cracking and then cleared himself of his lawyers' bill. A clear case that.

The Billy Marble Comedy Company gave three of their entertainments in the city last week which were hugely enjoyed by all who attended.

Herb Mason has an excellent cigar called "Herb's Own." If you enjoy a good cigar call at the P. O. News Stand and sample one of Herb's Own.

Sargent & Lewis continue to sell goods above cost and so great is the rush there every day for good goods at reasonable prices that they are looking out for fifteen or twenty more clerks to wait upon their customers.

The Dispatch man is so terribly mixed up on the Senatorial question that he dates his issue of Monday last "December 1 1883." Evidently Castle is fearfully rattled and thinks that if it isn't "Dec. 1st 1883" it ought to be.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

Miss A. Snyder, who came to our city from Elmira, New York, two years ago next May, who is now teaching in the high schools, at Grand Forks, is in the city spending her vacation with her friends. She is the guest of Miss Miller and Miss Piper.

Mr. N. Dilude's sample room was closed by the stern arm of the law last week. It is said that two loads of the goods tried to go quietly away without proper authority but slipped up on it. Although liquid they did not run well this weather.

Have you seen Sargent & Lewis' large display of fresh canned goods?

Henry Bender and Louis Fried, who have been in the city a few weeks collecting for H. Hammel, will leave for Milwaukee on Saturday evening. They will return early in the spring with a lot of good horses. Mr. Hammel has sold horses in this city for two years and we have yet to hear the first complaint. He sells good horses reasonably.

A lyceum was organized in the M. E. church last Tuesday evening for the mutual improvement of the young people of Crookston. All are cordially invited to join the lyceum and take part in the proceedings. This will supply a long felt want in this place. A meeting will be held every Tuesday evening in the M. E. church, commencing at half past seven.

Alex. Holden, of Ada, was in the city on Wednesday with as fine a sample of butter as was ever made in Orange County, N. Y., or anywhere else, only that butter was a genuine product of the Red River Valley, and is enough to convince the most skeptical that this Valley is good for something besides wheat. While other farmers have made money on wheat, Alex. is making big money on butter. We trust that ere long many others will follow suit.

Sargent & Lewis make fine teas a specialty.

It is said that there are none so deaf as those who wont hear and that is doubtless the reason that a certain attorney, when solicited by a handsome young lady to purchase a ticket to the Wednesday evening entertainment made an ear trumpet of his hand and mildly and mournfully requested the young lady to "speak louder, please, very deaf, you know (?)" And when that young lady howled like a Rocky Mountain blizzard that same mild blankness was visible and "nix verstey" as plainly written upon that countenance as ever until she left in disgust. If she had only suggested a fat fee now!

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-44]

No. 1 wheat 81; No. 2 76.

The new County Board met on Tuesday.

1883 seems to be a pretty solid individual.

W. H. McCulough is building a new paint shop on Broadway.

Mr. H. B. Montgomery, of St. Paul looked over the city this week.

The K. of H. New Years Hop was a splendid affair and well attended.

K. Nelson was up from Garfield to participate in the Board meeting.

Mr. F. T. Haseltine and wife have gone to Madison, Wis., for the winter.

Drs. Clark & Leroy are now accessible to the outer world. Summon them by telephone.

Fred Date of Maple Lake was shaking hands with friends in the city during the holiday week.

P. J. McGuire returned from his holiday visit in time to take a hand in the proceedings of the new Board.

Charlie Seeley has a pair of robins that he took when very young. They are kept at the Exchange and are very musical.

If was rumored last week that the N. P. management had captured the St. P., M. & M. R. R. The rumor was promptly denied.

We are selling off cheap for cash. If you do not see what you want, ask for it, we have it.
[34-36] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

Our thanks are due T. S. White, of St. Paul, for a handsome New Years Card. When you want solid stationery send to True. He keeps none other.

The little folks are joyfully (?) anticipating resuming school duties next week. But they have had lots of fun and will buckle down to business now with renewed zeal.

A. F. Jannecke a brakesman on the yard mashed his right hand badly on Monday evening. Dr. Dampier fixed the hand up in good shape and will doubtless save it.

Buffalo coats, ready made clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods at your own price at
[34-36] FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

The Congregational S. S. sleigh ride on New Years day, and supper was a decided success. Hundreds of little hearts were made glad and the older ones who participated seemed to enjoy it muchly.

Messrs Leech & McManus inform us that horse power is too slow—they are now using steam to saw wood with. They say horse-power will answer for soft or rotten wood but theirs is too solid for such foolishness.

Col Bostwick, who was in the early part of last month, reported missing from Duluth was last week heard from in New York City. His friends received a telegram from him at that place announcing that he would be at home soon. It is reported that his affairs as city treasurer were not all O. K.

You can get some good bargains for the next few days at Fontaine & Anglim's. [34-36]

The Holidays passed off very pleasantly with Charlie Seeley, at the Exchange. Roast turkey, roast chickens, and various other roast meats contributed to the success in no small degree. Charlie knows how to entertain.

Rev. T. J. West was in the city from his claim on Union Lake this week. He reports all serene in that neighborhood. He says that the ground in the woods is frozen about one and one-half inches in depth and that one would hardly realize that he was experiencing a Minnesota winter so warm and pleasant it is.

Special offer in Story & Camp's Pianos and Organs, to Feb. 1st at Lambert & Mathews' new Furniture store, Second Street. Tuning and repairing reasonably done. [35-38]

The Concert and recitation exercises, given in Ericsson's Hall on Wednesday evening was a truly enjoyable affair in every particular and shows conclusively that we need not send out of our own city for musical talent of a high order. The recitations given by Miss Marie Hale and Miss Clara Robinson have never been excelled in this city and were highly enjoyed by all. We have not learned what the receipts of the evening were but judging from the size of the audience they must be considerable.

Old Folks' Concert.

The Congregational Society have made arrangments for an Old Folks' Concert to be given at an early date for the benefit of the Congregational Church. Due and timely notice will be given of the event which, judging by the program already partly made will be well worth hearing.

Hank Lowis Roller Patent

Is claimed to be the best brand of flour in the market. Kept by Sargent & Lewis.

Alice Oates

Opera Company have engaged Ericsson's Hall for Friday and Saturday, Jan. 19th and 29th. All who are acquainted with this company will anticipate a rare treat.

Ed Walsh has secured the services of Mr. Halbrook, a practical sewing machine man and is now prepared to repair broken sewing machines and make them [illegible] new. Mr. Walsh is agent for the celebrated Wilson and the unexcelled Domestic Sewing Machines and keeps a full supply of extras for the same. He is also prepared to rent sewing machines on reasonable terms. Call and examine his stock before you purchase. [35-36]

For Sale. To Rent.

Four thousand acres of cultivated and timber lands at the mouth of the Sand Hill on the Red River, for sale. Also farms to rent. Address,
STEENERSON BROS.
[30-tf] Crookston or Fisher.

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Notice.

All persons in interest will take notice that I have purchased of N. P. Stone, his undivided one-sixth interest in the Town site of Carman, South Crookston.

The above interest will be sold as a whole or in any part to suit purchasers. For particulars apply to owner, or Reynolds & Watts, Attorneys.
[19-tf] J. H. KLING.

Wanted.

An energetic agent for Polk county. Address Singer Manufacturing company, Fargo, D. T.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,
BROWER & MCLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 183 acres only a short distance from the city. Twenty-three acres timber, 129 acres under cultivation; good house and barn. Apply at JOURNAL office. 21-tf.

OYSTERS.

Booth's Baltimore oysters received daily by express at
C. A. & J. R. Chiniquy in cans and bulk.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,370.
German American, N. Y.	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407.
Niagara,	1,557,487.
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589.
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017.
National, of Hartford.	1,704,803.
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849.
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,033
Union, California,	1.20,038.
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,953,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co, of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency
17-tf.

Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to $20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 195 Fulton Street, New York. [34—38]

RED LAKE FALLS, Dec. 2, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the style of H. B. Kaufer & Son, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Dated Dec. 2, 1882.

H. B. KAUFER.
L. A. KAUFER.

Bobsleds, Cutters.

The McKinnon Brothers have 250 pairs of bobsleds, 45 swell box cutters and also a good supply of cutters suitable for grocers, which they will sell cheap for cash. These sleighs are all their own make which is a good and sufficient guarantee. Call and examine their stock if you intend to purchase.
[29-tf]

If you want a little muscular exercise call at Pete Misgin's for a game of nine pins.

Hair Dressing.

For particulars call at Mrs. I. U. Jennings Millinery Rooms, on Main St., Crookston, Minn.
[30-tf]

Notice.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.
[34-tf] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

For Sale Cheap.

A second hand cook stove. Call at JOURNAL office. [34-tf]

Call and examine the large stock of fresh confectionery just arrived at Sargent & Lewis.

Oysters.

Five Barrels of selecte, extra fine at Sargent & Lewis.

Herb has a lot of those celebrated White Crow cigars. If you enjoy a good cigar try a White Crow.

Found.

On Tuesday afternoon, several Ostrich Feathers. Owner can recover property by calling at the JOURNAL office and paying for this notice.
[34-tf] ANDERS HANSON.

Pickles.

We have the largest stock and assortment of pickles in Northern Minnesota.

Chow Chow,
Large pickles,
Medium pickles,
Small pickles,
Gherkins pickles,
Sweet pickles,
Fancy mix pickles,
Pickled onions,
Sweet pickled onions.

We sell these in quantities to suit customers by the single pint, or by the [illegible] also in 5, 10 and 40 gallon kegs.
C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaint, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recise, with full particulars directions for prepation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be sent you by return mail, free of charge, by addressed envelope.

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
164 Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
☞ Mention this paper. [6-35, tf.]

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

Wanted Immediately.

Experienced dress-makers, also plain sewers at MISS PENLEY'S,
[32-33] Main Street.

BORN.

DANIELS.—In this city on Dec. 28th 1882 to the wife of A. Daniels, a son.

DIED.

FORTIER.—In this city on Monday, Jan. 1st 1883, WILLIAM EDMOND, son of Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Fortier, aged 18 months and 18 days.

GENERAL Merchandise.

☞ Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } District Court, 11th Judicial District.

A. C. Cowing and W. H. Cowing, copartners under the firm name of Cowing Bros Plaintiffs.
vs.
James G. McDonald, Defendant.
} SUMMONS.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiffs in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Eleventh Judicial District in and for the County of Polk and state of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, in the City of Crookston, in said County and state within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one hundred and eight and twenty one hundredths dollars ($108 20-100) with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the 29th day of October A. D. 1882, together with the costs and disbursements herein.

Dated December 20th A. D. 1882.

LEO & STEENERSON, Plaintiff Attorney's,
[36 42] Crookston, Minn.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1883.

More people have read the SUN during the year just now passing than ever before since it was first printed. No other newspaper published on this side of the has been bought and read in any year by so many men and women.

We are credetably informed that people buy, read and like The Sun for the following reasons, among others:

Because its news columns present in attractive form and with the greatest possible accuracy whatever has interest for humankind; the events, the deeds and misdeeds, the wisdom, the philosophy, the notable folly, the solid sense, the improving nonsense—all the news of the busiest world at present revolving in space.

Because people have learned that in its remarks concerning persons and affairs The Sun makes a practice of telling them the exact truth to the best of its ability three hundred and sixty-five days in the year before election as well as after, about the whales as well as about the small fish, in the face of dissent as plainly and fearlessly as when supported by general approval. The Sun has absolutely no purposes to serve, save the information of its readers and the furtherance of the common good.

Because it is everybody's newspaper. No man is so humble that The Sun is indifferent to his welfare and his rights. No man is so rich that it can allow injustice to be be done him. No man, no association of men, is powerful enough to be exempt from the strict application of its principles of right and wrong.

Because in politics it has fought for a dozen years, without intermission and sometimes almost alone among newspapers, the fight that has resulted in the recent overwhelming popular verdict against Robesonism and for honest government. No matter what party is in power, The Sun stands, and will continue to stand, like a rock for the interests of the people against the ambition of bosses, the encroachments of monopolists and the dishonest schemes of public robbers.

All this is what we are told almost daily by our friends. One man holds that The Sun is the best religious newspaper ever published, because its Christianity is undiluted with cant. Another holds that it is the best Republican newspaper printed, because it has already whipped half of the rascals out of that party, and is proceeding against the other half with undiminished vigor. A third believes it to be the best magazine of general literature in existence, because its readers miss nothing worthy of notice that is current in the world of thought. So every friend of the Sun discovers one of its many sides that appeals with particular force to his individual liking.

If you already know The Sun, you will observe that in 1883 it is a little better than ever before. If you do not already know The Sun, you will find it to be a mirror of all human activity, a storehouse of the choicest products of common sense and imagination, a mainstay for the cause of honest government, a sentinel for genuine Jeffersonian Democracy, a scourge for wickedness of every species, and an uncommonly good investment for the coming year.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS:

The several editions of The Sun are sent by mail postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—55 cents a month, $6.50 a year; with Sunday edition, $7.70.

SUNDAY—Eight pages, $1.20 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; an Agricultural Department of unequalled merit, market reports and literary, scientific, and domestic intelligence make The Weekly Sun the newspaper for the farmer's household. [illegible]

Address I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,
The Sun, New York City.

THIS SPACE

WILL BE OCCUPIED

NEXT WEEK

—BY—

J. R. CLEMENTS

☞ ANNOUNCING ☜

THE SALE

OF LOTS

—IN—

Clements' 2d Addition

TO

CROOKSTON,

AND

NUMBER OF LOTS

TO BE

GIVEN AWAY

BY HIM TO PARTIES

WSHING TO BUILD

THIS SEASON.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

PIONEER — THE OLD — N. P. R. R.

RAILROAD.

To the Land Explorer,
To the Business Man,
To the Farmer,
To the Mechanic,
To the Laborer,
To the Sportsman,
To the Tourist,
To the Miner

TO ALL CLASSES

For the Raising of Wheat,
For the Raising of Stock,
For Ready and Cash Markets,
For a Healthy Climate,
For Sure and Good Crops,
For Remunerative Investment,
For Business Opportunities,
For Wierd Scenery,

The Northern Pacific Country

HAS NO EQUAL.

Round trip tickets are sold at all ticket offices to all stations at reduced rates.

Pullman Sleepers between Moorhead and St. Paul.

Coupon tickets sold to all eastern points, and baggage checked through a Glyndon.

G. K. BARNES,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

H. F. PLATO & CO.,

(SUCCESSORS TO POWERS BROS.)

131 EAST THIRD STREET, ST. PAUL. 131

Fall and Winter

—OF—

1882.

FINE GOODS AND LOW PRICES.

We are in a position to offer to the trade visiting St. Paul one of the most complete and attractive stocks of

DRY GOODS

Ever shown in this city.

BLACK AND COLORED SILKS IN GREAT VARIETY.

FINE DRESS GOODS, VELVETS,

PLUSHES AND TRIMMINGS

Of all kinds and quality. An Immense stock of

CLOAKS IN ALL THE NEW STYLES

IN CLOTH, PLUSH AND SILK.

☞ Order business a specialty. The same careful attention given to orders as during the past ten years and satisfaction guaranteed. Agents for Butterick's Celebrated Patterns. Catalogues and samples sent to any address upon receipt of stamp.

H. F. PLATO & CO.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. BAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

Corner Oak and Third Sts., Crookston Minn., [illegible]

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of that certain mortgage, executed by Ole Anderson and Jorand Anderson his wife mortgagors, to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited) mortgagee dated April 30th 1881 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, on May 20th, 1881, at 9:30 o'clock a.m., in book "D" of mortgages on pages 541, 542, 543, and 544, on which said mortgage debt there is claimed to be due and there is due at this date the sum of four hundred and fifty-one sixty six one hundredths dollars (451 66-100) and no action or proceedings has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The interest due January 1st 1882 not having been paid and the said mortgagee electing to foreclose for the principal amount and interest, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in said case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Monday the 15th day of January 1883, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage debt with the interest thereon and costs and expenses of sale and twenty-five dollars ($25.00) as attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in the event of foreclosure. The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold, are the certain tract or parcel of real estate situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, described as follows, to-wit: the south west quarter section six (6) township one hundred and forty-nine (149) range forty-five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty-nine and forty-four one hundredths acres (169 44-100).

Dated November 20th, 1882.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY, of London (Limited.) Mortgagee.
CHARLES J. BERRYHILL, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[30 36] St. Paul, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 29th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, on Feb. 7th, 1883, viz: CHARLES N. SANFORD, Pre. D. S., No. 6603, for the se¼ S. 18, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank Micale, William Marin, C. C. Dillon and Ed Stone, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[36 49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 15th, 1882.

Complaint having been entered at this office by G. A. Cable against Fred A. Palms for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 6574, dated March 15th, 1882, upon the ne¼ nw¼ and lots 1, 2 and 3, S. 30, T. 149, R. 43, in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 15th day of March, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[34-37] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 18th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1883, viz: PETER DEROSIER, Pre. D. S., No. 7323, for the ne¼ S. 10, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Antoine Labombard, Alle Rivaid, of Gentilly, Isac Gervais, of Red Lake Falls, Paul Genereux, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[34-63] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 19th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 24th, 1883, viz: EVEN BRYNDSEN, Pre. D. S., No. 6021, for the se¼ sw¼ S. 20 and n½ nw¼, sw¼, nw¼ S. 29, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Gudmundson, Andrew C. Anderson, Albert Anderson and John Anderson, all of Aldal, Polk Co., Minn.
[34 39] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 11th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 18th, 1883, viz: CHARLES TEAL, H'd No. 6331, for the sw¼ S. 28, R. 153, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Louis Coltet, Neal A. McDonald, William Ellis, of Euclid, W. H. Jennings, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[33 37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. Dec. 11th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 29th, 1883, viz: KITTEL SEVERSON GREEN, Pre. D. S. No. 4978, for the se¼ S. 10, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole K. Halven, of Fertile, Even O. Enobery, of Aldal, Ole J. Moen and Andreas H. Hammer of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.
[33-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 7th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 12th, 1883, viz: JOSEPH TURGEON, H'd No. 4112, for the se¼ S. 20, T. 152, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Louis Hinze, Lou svill, Joseph Benoit, Euclid, Francois Blais and David Lessard, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[33-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 1st, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 11th, 1883, viz: PHILIMON ROBIE, H'd, No. 5522, for the se¼ S 28, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Louis Fontaine, Zephiria Giroux, Alphonse Robie and Charles Provost, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[32 36] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 26th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 26th, 1883, viz: GEORGE CHARBONNEAU, H'd No. 5679, for the northwest frac. quarter of S. 30, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Fred Sutter, Frand Sutter of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn. David Brandt, Fred Zwarek, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[35-39] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 21st, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 29th, 1883, viz: FRANK BENOIT, Pre. D. S. No. 4,763, for the sw¼ Sec. 10, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Louie Hans, Joe Wessel, David Beladine, Joe Sturgeon, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.
[35 39] JOHN CROMB, Register.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

HARDWARE.

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware,

Tinware,

Stoves

and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE

STOCK

OF GOODS,

In and he and Invite the Patronage of all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR

STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn. (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

E. D. SCHRAER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN.

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor.

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Jas. G. McDonald,

MANUFACTURER OF

BRICK AND TILE

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

We are prepared to fill orders for brick in any quantity at the kiln or delivered, and to furnish estimates, plans and specifications, and to complete buildings of every description. Mason work of all kinds done promptly.

Plans and specifications of all building under our charge furnished free, executed by the best architects in the Northwest.

NEW

RESTAURANT!

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAIR, Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand, Main street, Crookston, Minn.

A. Allen,

AGENT

FOR THE

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

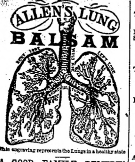

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
STRICTLY PURE.
Harmless to the Most Delicate.

By its faithful use Consumption has been Cured when other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

WM. C. DIGGES, Merchant of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the LUNG BALSAM *has cured his mother of consumption*, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says, others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured; he thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

WM. A. GRAHAM & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, writes us of the cure of MATHIAS FREEMAN, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The LUNG BALSAM cured him, as it has many others of Bronchitis.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

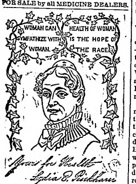
WOMAN CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH WOMAN.
HEALTH OF WOMAN IS THE HOPE OF THE RACE.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World*.

☞KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*

☞LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞Sold by all Druggists.☜

TUTT'S
EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S
PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.

☞WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.☜

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

Acts at the Same Time on
Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

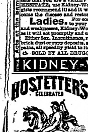

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters gives steadiness to the nerves, induces a healthy, natural flow of bile, prevents constipation without unduly purging the bowels, gently stimulates the circulation, and by promoting a vigorous condition of the physical system, promotes, also, that cheerfulness which is the truest indication of a well-balanced condition of all the animal powers.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by LAMBIE & CO., Druggists, Third street, corner Wabasha, St. Paul, Minn. Orders by mail at regular prices.

1000 young men should send 3c stamp for sample set of my alphabets. J. W. Seighman, Eagle River, Mich.

SUBSTANCE AND SHADOW.

They do but grope in learning's pedant round
Who on the fantasies of sense bestow
An idol substance, bidding us bow low
Before those shades of being which are found,
Stirring or still, on man's brief trial-ground;
As if such shapes and modes, which come and go,
Had aught of Truth or Life in their poor show
To sway or judge, and skill to slay or wound.
Son of immortal seed, high-destined man!
Know thy dread gift—a creature, yet a cause:
Each mind its own centre, and it draws
Home to itself, and molds in its thought's span
All outward things, the vassals of its will,
Aided by Heaven, by earth unthwarted still.

—Cardinal Newman.

GORY BATTLE.

A Story of an Old New England Tavern.

From the Youth's Companion.

"Speakin' of Square Battle," said Amasa, one evening, when his old crony and Aunt Desire sat as usual, one on each side of the fireplace, while he sipped his toast and tea from a yellow mug in front of the Franklin stove, "I wonder, Joshuay, if ever you heerd tell of his father's weddin'?"

"I hev!" said Aunt Desire; "for 'twas to this tavern they come and see the end on't."

"Well, I knowed you knowed it, Desire, but I thought likely Joshuay hadn't heerd on't, seein' he wa'n't born till long arterward, an' the Goshen Battle hushed it up."

"I never knew nothing about it; what was't?" asked Joshua.

"Well, old Pythagoras Battle—they didn't never call his hull name, though—he was knowed as Gory Battle all over the country, and one feller who was dreadful funny used to call him Bloody War. He was Square Battle's father, and he was as near a man as ever you see. He fairly begrutched himself the common comforts of life."

"And 'twarn't because he was so old, neither. Some folks are near because they are allus afraid of dyin' poor, ef they live rich. But Gory Battle was as close-fisted when he was a little feller to district school, as he was when he died. He wouldn't never keep no company with the other boys lest he should be put to some spendin' of money, and he didn't pay attention to none of the girls round, because he'd have to take 'em ridin', or sleighin', or to a kitchen dance or some such egregarous highlarity or 'nother."

"He kep' store over to Goshen Hill, and they told all sorts of stories about him in the way of trade. He used ter take the nubbins of the apples and pack 'em into the middle of the barrels, puttin' big, fair ones at both ends so's to sell well. 'N he'd water the rum, an' sand the sugar, and measure off caliker onto his arm 'stead of the reg'lar stick—and he had real short arms, too."

"An' they do say he sold Parson Farmar's wife quite a bill of hardware one day, an' when she sent back for another screw he sent her a bill for't, 'one screw, one cent.' Well, twas the way he was made, I expect, but he wan't real pop'lar amongst folks, and when it come out finally that he was a-keepin' company with Mary Morris, his mother's hired girl, I tell ye there was a buzzin.'"

"Sam Johnson, he was a shifless, larfin, good-natured, happy-go-lucky kind of a feller, a real rogue as ever was. He said 't Gory courted Moll Morris so's to save shoe leather and his Sunday clothes, and mabbe 'twas so."

"She was a pretty girl as ever you see; real spry and capable, chipper as a squirrel, and with a faculty for cookin' vittles ekalled by few an' excelled by nobody, as the ephitap says. And she was real good-lookin'; tall and straight as a poplar, and rosy as a pink hollyhock; but she had a temper of her own, them big black eyes could snap and flash I tell ye!"

"I've heerd grandsir say she'd hit Gory a clip quicker'n winkin' if he durst be anyways oncivil to her. I dono why she kep' comp'ny with him, I'm sure. Women are curus critters. You can't allus tell what they do things for."

"I s'pose men always knows what they're a-doin' every time!" snapped Aunt Desire, with scorn in her accent.

"Well, they think they do gener'lly, but that aint here nor there. Moll Morris might ha' knowed what she was about; she'd summered and wintered Gory Battle, as you may say. But I expect she was influenced some by the house 'n' things, for they had good things; linen and furnitoor and sech, though they wa'n't none of his buyin'; his father's fust wife had fetched 'em into the family."

"Anyway," as I said, "he courted Moll, and she agreed to have him after she'd made him promise to be married to her Aunt's over in Ratlam, and to git the vittles and sech like for the weddin' supper himself; because she said she didn't want to be married like one of the Elwells. They was half Injun folks, livin, over to the lighthouse, and makin' a livin' by pickin' and stealin' as you may say."

"Well, Gory was dreadful took up with the gal. She was kinder cold, and made as though she was sorry about havin' on him. Up to the last minnit she kept him oncertain and anxious, till he was willin' to fetch her the moon if so be she fancied on't."

"I've always noticed, and I've lived a number of years and kep' a lookin' about me, that take the best girl the Lord ever made, smart and kind and knowin', and ordinary, poor Jack pays her attention, and she shows any likin' for him at all, beyond proper p'liteness I mean, why, he don't care a mite for her. She's cheap goods for my master."

"But take a cretur that's wuth about one cent, an' let her put on kind of stand-off airs, and act up-lifted like, as though she thought men-folks was the dirt under her feet, why, they'll all be a-crowdin' and a-taggin' after her."

"Girls don't seem to know that to be follered you've got to run away. Moll Morris knowed it, though, and she got Gory right under her thumb so's't he'd go wheresoever she crooked it."

"Well, he finally lef: all to her. They said that he gave her fifty gold guineas, —this was in Colony times, you know,—for to fix the weddin', and she laid out to hev a fust-rate supper. She was goin' home to her aunt's, who was all the folks she had to get all things ready. She meant to have a fust-rate supper and good clothes out of that fifty guineas, I guess."

"I don't know what the clothes was, but the supper was told of far and near, because of what came on't. There was fourteen kinds of pie, roast pig and b'iled hams, and roast turkeys and Injin puddin's, b'iled twenty-four hours till they was cherry-red inside, and chicken pie, and mashed potaters, and cramb'ry sass, and plum sass, and peach preserves, and pickels, and milk-pans full of doughnuts and ginger cookies, and lots of nuts and apples. 'Twas nigh about Thanksgivin' time, and there was apple-jack and saxifrax tea and lots besides."

"But Gory he wouldn't invite none of the fellers over to Goshen Hill to come to his weddin'. He'd heered how't they made fun of him all along, and he 'wasn't goin' to hev none of 'em to his weddin',' he said it so open that they heered on't."

"They was mad, of course. They had most of 'em kinder wanted Moll Morris, and they resented her marryin' such a tight-fist as Gory Battle; and then they was angrier still becos he wouldn't treat 'em. 'Twas the custom in them days if you had ever so private a weddin', that the man should stan' treat all round to his mates before or after't."

"But Gory give out that he shouldn't do no sech thing, so the fellers of his age to the Hill got together and laid plans, and some of the baser sort, as Scripter calls 'em, they got wind on't and they counselled for to do him some harm on their own account, for Gory kep' his pockets shut as tight as his fist, and there wa'n't nobody in Goshen owned him a good turn."

"Well, the time came they was to be married; there was all the young folks that had been her mates in Ratlam there, and th' was all Gory's cousins an' aunts, besides his mother there, too; and Moll she stepped out to be married lookin' like a big rose in her dimity gownd and pink chintz petticoat, her shiny black hair all a-curlin' down, and tied back with a silver ribbin."

"The supper was set out in the long kitchen, ready to be moved into the keepin'-room as quick as the ceremony was over; and they'd trimmed up the front parlor with ground-peas an' popcorns so's to be kind of high-flown for the 'casion."

"Gory, he stood up as oneasy as a cat with wa'-nut shels onto her paws, in his nankin breeches and blue home-spun coat, beside Moll, while Parson Pitcher married of 'em."

"Somebody said afterwards, jest as some onconsiderate cretur always does, that durin' the long prayer they heered a kind of a scrimmagin' in the kitchen-part, but they durstn't stir to see. But jest as sure as you're born, them sassy of the baser sort as I spoke about, had come in to the back door, and took off every bite and sup off that table into the woods, where I expect they sot and eet it, for the bones and pewter platters was found there shortly after."

"They'd scrawled their 'respects to Gory,' on the table with a bit of chalk, and so he knowed 'twas on 'count of him they done it. Wa'n't he mad! It took all her faculty to soothe him down so's to be half-way decent. The folks had to go off with nothin' to eat but some rye-bread an' butter, and Gory hadn't got over his anger when he and Moll set out to go hum to Goshen."

"Folks rode horse-back in them days mostly, an' the roads wa'n't over'n above good for wheelin', so he'd put a pillion on his black mare for to carry Moll, and she put on her ridin'-skirt and her red hood-cloak over all, and sprung up behind him as nimble as a ever, and they started."

"Twa'n't never handed down to futurity, as you may say, how she felt when she see what other folks, if they was kinder ill-to-do, thought about her husband; nor nyther what she thought when she heerd him swear till he was black in the face on his weddin'-day; but she was one of them that takes things as they be, without worryin' over what they had ought to be."

"It was a splendid moonshiny, October night, crickets a-chirpin' and owls a-hootin', and now and then a fox's sharp bark. So they rid along consider'ble cheerful, though the road was lonesome enough, till they come to the piece of piny woods about three miles from here, on th' old North road, where Gin'ral Burgoyne's army of reg'lars come along a spell after in the old war-times, you remember."

"They didn't see nor hear nothin, out of the way, when all of a sudden there was full twenty young fellers dashed out of the woods before an' behind em', and one of em'—'twas that identikle Sam Johnson—he was mounted on a big gray hoss—they was all a-hossback—and before they could wink he galloped up alongside of Gory, leaned over, and ketchin' Moll by the waist, swung her into the saddle before him, and went off like a streak."

"Well, they said Gory roared like a bear, and clapped his spurs to his black mare, and she r'ared and plunged and snorted, but the fellers got hold of her bridle and pulled her down."

"Then Gory tried to beat em' off with his ridin' whip, but they got that away pretty quick; and by that time he see that th' was about ten of 'em a follerin' the feller that had Moll, and th' was as much as ten left 'long o' him an' 'twan't no use resistin'."

"So they closed up round him, and rode, one an' all, full tilt to this here Petersham tavern, and there they give him to understand that his bride was safe up stairs, but that he'd got to ransom her somehow."

"I tell ye he was angry! He swore and stomped an' fin'lly cried—boohooed right out with clear fury—but they sot round an' laughed an' vowed they'd stay there a week but what they'd hev him stan' treat as a man ought to, and give 'em drink and a supper."

"I expect they'd been kind of forehanded with Grandsir Perkins' for when fin'lly Gory heered Moll a-cryin', and a-callin' him through the floor, —for folks didn't live in ceiled houses in them days,—why, he began to soften down out of his rage; and tha' was a-most a reemarkable meal of vitties set out in that there keepin'-room in a twinklin'."

"Meats and pies a'most ekal to the stolen supper, and lots of drink; flip and rum and apple-jack and cherry-brandy and Holland gin. I warrant Gory shivered inside when he see'em, thinkin' of the bill; but when Moll came down, a real pictur for beauty, her eyes a-shinin' betwixt rage and tears, and her cheeks redder 'n and apple, and they made her and Gory sit down and the fellers waited on 'em first, why I guess he was glad 'twas well-ended."

"And they let 'em go, well on tow'rdst mornin' after Gory had paid the bill; but the Hill boys they caroused around till broad day, and the bride and groom trotted off home ruther down in the mouth, now I tell ye."

"I guess he made up for it out of her knuckles after all," said Aunt Desire, grimly.

"Guess he did," Joshua added. "I remember hearin' that Squire Battle's 'lowed his wife a quart of m'lasses and a quart of vinegar for the year."

"Though such actions aint respectable, and I don't approve of 'em, yet I'm glad he got come up with," said Desire.

"He got his deserts for certain," said Amasa, with an inflection of satisfied justice in his voice, "for it's been a kind of a sayin' in Ratlam ever sence, I've heered, that a stingy feller ought to hev Gory Battle's two sets of guests to his weddin'." Rose Terry Cooke.

Health, Strength and Vigor.

If you are seeking health, strength and vigor, we earnestly request you to give Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla a trial. No medicine ever invented has such a good record as a health renewer, blood purifier and true strengthener of every part of the body.

A Curious Suicide.

The young man, Mathews, who committed suicide the other day illustrated a curious phase of character. He resided in Alleghany City, Pa., with respectable parents until he became enamored of a handsome octoroon girl, whom he afterward married. This unexpected event was a great blow to the pride of the parents, and they sought at once to effect a separation, and to that end induced the young man to come to Chicago, ostensibly to better his financial condition, his wife being left in Alleghaney City. Finding that the plan was to prevent his consummating the relations of man and wife with the octoroon the youth wrote a very pathetic and loving letter to the girl, declaring he had determined to die rather than live without her. His suicide followed after. The body has been sent to his home, and the wife, who has some property, intends to gain possession of it for burial, even if she has to resort to a legal process. The case has excited a great deal of interest in the little town, and a great deal of sympathy is shown for both sides.

DEATH RECORD OF 1882.

The list of great men who have passed away in 1882 is remarkable both for its length and for the eminence which the men had attained. Take, for example, the list of prominent clergymen, and see how it includes names in various denominations and from the highest stations.

The church of England has lost Dr. Tait, who was Archbishop of Canterbury and the primate of all England; and Dr. Pusey, who was the leader of the High church in the same communion.

The Methodist church in the United States has lost its senior bishop, Dr. Scott, and the southern branch of the same church mourns over Bishop Wightman.

The Unitarian denomination has lost Dr. Henry W. Bellows, who was its leading clergyman, and Dr. Orville Dewey.

Of men of science the most eminent name in the list is that of Charles Darwin, whose memory will always be connected with a theory of the manner in which species of plants and animals were created. But America has also contributed to the sad catalogue the name of John William Draper, of New York.

Literature has suffered most severely. The year in which Longfellow and Emerson died will always be memorable, but there are other great names to be added. Berthold Auerbach, the German novelist; Anthony Trollope and Harrison Ainsworth, the English novelists; Richard H. Dana, author of "Two Years Before the Mast;" Dante Gabriel Rossetti, poet and painter, and George P. Marsh, who was the author of many most valuable works and for many years our Minister to Italy.

From our body of American politicians and statesmen have disappeared Mr. Clarkson N. Potter, of New York, Mr. E. W. Stoughton, of New York, who was an eminent lawyer and for a time our minister to Russia, ex-Governor Bullock, of Massachusetts, the Hon. Horace Maynard, of Tennessee, who had been minister to Turkey and postmaster-general, the Hon. Artemas Hale, of Massachusetts in his ninety-ninth year, who, when living, was the oldest ex-member of congress, and Senator Benjamin H. Hill, of Georgia.

Among foreign public men were Senor Valmaseda, who had been the Spanish governor-general of Cuba, Lord Cavendish, the chief secretary for Ireland, who was brutally murdered in Phœnix Park, Dublin, M. Wallon, French philosopher and statesman, Gen. Skobeleff, the Russian general whose speeches excited so much comment only a few months before his death, Gen. Ducot, French soldier and politician, Louis Blanc, French socialist and revolutionary writer, and the Bey of Tunis, —the only wearer of a crown who has died during the year.

In addition to these are many others whom it is not necessary to classify; Mr. Sheffield, the founder of the great scientific school in connection with Yale college, Chief Justice Pierrepont, of Vermont, the Hon. Theophilus Parsons, of Cambridge, Mass., Kun-Hua-Ko, Professor of Chinese in Harvard College, President William B. Rogers, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, one of the greatest instructors in the country, and Mrs. Abraham Lincoln.

The list might be very much extended by including in it the names of those who, in other countries, were as eminent as the Americans we have named. But scores and hundreds of the names would convey little or no information to distant readers.

Among all these we have mentioned only one was a German; and yet Germany has been mourning all the year, as one after another of her men, famous in science or letters has dropped away.

A Breezy Conference Meeting.

A heavy show had begun falling, and had soon completely blockaded a railroad, stopping the train with its single passenger car far from any place of habitation. There were a dozen or more travelers; but, as the prospect of relief within a few hours was good, they were taking the unpleasant situation calmly. Among them was a tall, lank, lay-preacher, whose countenance was chiefly remarkable for a preternaturally big mouth Soon after the train came to a standstill, he arose at the forward end of the car, and with his blandest professional smile, began: "Now, brethren and sisters, we've got to stay here shut up together for an hour or two—so let us make the best of it. I say brethren and sisters—ain't that so? We're all christians, ain't we? Of course we are. Now let us have a little experience meeting here. To begin with, we all believe there's nothing the Lord couldn't do, if he wanted to—we all believe that, don't we?" At this point a green-looking countryman startled him by saying: "Waal, now, I dunno 'bout that. I think I know one thing the Lord couldn't do." "Oh, do you?" exclaimed the preacher with great delight; "do you indeed? Well, let's hear it. Speak up loud, and tell us all here what it is the Lord couldn't do." "Waal," said the countryman with great deliberation, "He couldn't ha' made your mouth any bigger onless he'd ha' sot your ears back!" That ended the conference meeting.

Disowned and Disinherited.

The will of the late General Dorris, of St. Louis, was admitted to probate on Tuesday. Much interest attached to the reading of the document from the general curiosity to know what allusion it would make to Russell Brown, the testator's grandson. That young man was until recently the favorite grandchild, and would, it is said, have inherited $250,000 if he had not committed the indiscretion of killing his grandmother not long ago. These are the words in which he was disinherited: "He shall not share at all in the benefits of any provision, nor shall he have, take or enjoy any of my estate, and, in its division administration and distribution, he or his descendants shall not be considered as entitled therein in the least degree, either directly or by or through either of my children, or any of them. He shall be regarded as a total stranger to me, of no inheritable blood from me, and in the line of descent I declare him absolutely disinherited."

The Illinois Staats-Zeitung says the deutsch-amerikanische press has something better to do than to waste its space on Langtry sonalties.

George H. Mills of Prairie Du Sac suicided Wednesday morning by shooting himself with a revolver. The cause of the rash act is unknown.

Constitutional skin diseases of a scorbutic character are successfully treated with Dr. Benson's Skin Cure, internal and external treatment, both pleasant. It certainly removes scrofula, eruptions, dandruff and tan and makes the skin smooth and healthy.

Mrs. Robeson and Mrs. Blaine are going to spend the winter together in Paris.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

General Howard insists that fencing is neglected at West Point.

"One man's meat is another man's poison." Kidney-Wort expels the poisonous humors. The first thing to do in the Spring is to clean house. For internal cleansing and renovating, no other medicine is equal to Kidney-Wort. In either dry or liquid form it cures headache, bilious attacks, constipation and deranged kidneys.

New Haven, Conn., has voted $50,000 for a monument to Union dead.

Twenty-four beautiful colors of the Diamond Dyes, for Silk, Wool, Cotton, &c., 10cts. A child can use with perfect success.

The bank of France holds in gold $193,202,605.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

Mrs. Langtry's sister-in-law is coming over to take care of the "beauty."

Dr. S. B. Brittan says: "As a rule physicians do not, by professional methods build up the female constitution, while they seldom cure the disease to which it is always liable in our variable climate and under our imperfect civilization. Special remedies are often required to restore organic harmony and strengthen the enfeebled powers of womanhood; and for most of these we are indebted to persons outside of the profession. Among the very best of these remedies I assign a prominent place to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

The Grand Lodge of Missouri has declared saloon-keeping "a Masonic offense."

Consumption is a disease we all dread. It often carries its victim to an untimely grave. How important, then, for those who cherish life and health, to prevent that disease in its early stages. Every Cold or Cough should be treated with Allen's Lung Balsam. There is no better remedy.

Extensive frauds are said to have been discovered in the state bank, Boston.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Not a Beverage.

They are not a beverage, but a medicine, with curative properties of the highest degree, containing no poor whisky or poisonous drugs. They do not tear down an already debilitated system, but build it up. One bottle contains more hops, that is, real hop strength, than a barrel of ordinary beer. Every druggist in Rochester sells them, and the physicians prescribe them."—Evening Express on Hop Bitters.

The best Spring medicine known is that wonderful tonic Brown's Iron Bitters

Let the Trial Proceed.

Arabi Pasha when he heard he had been denied the benefit of English counsel, promptly fortified himself with a bottle of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters and quietly remarked. Let the trial proceed. Prepared by J. P. Allen, St. Paul Minn.

An Awful Responsibility.

We all deplore the terrible ravages, of consumption but only a few of us seem to have common sense enough to take the proper means of preventing it. Hale's Honey of Horehound and tar, taken as a remedy for Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing or Hoarseness, will effect a radical and rapid cure of the ailment, and avert all danger. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

The Flesh Speedily Reunites when obstinate sores are cleansed with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of Druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cents.

Eminent Dr. J. J. Caldwell, Baltimore, Md. states: I have used Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic largely in Debility, Febrile, and Nervous Diseases, and I have found it one of the most reliable of nutrient tonics now in use or to be found in pharmacy." (Take no other.) Of Druggists.

Straighten your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners and wear again.

Try the new brand Spring Tobacco.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Coughs.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are used with advantage to alleviate Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and Bronchial Affections.

SICK HEADACHE CURED.

The real and first cause of these headaches is to be found in a poor and impoverished condition of the nerve fluid, and while in this condition there are many local or exciting causes for these headaches, such as fatigue, overwork, bright light, hot sun, going without the usual meal, stimulants, and various other things may bring on an attack, but all because the nervous system is run down. Now for the cure.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE
AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS
NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS
AND DYSPEPSIA.

Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

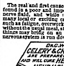

ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.

EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE
FOR
RHEUMATISM

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

Acts at the Same Time on
Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and handbook on PATENTS SENT FREE.

Profitable Patients.

The most wonderful and marvelous success in cases where persons are sick or wasting away from a condition of miserableness, that no one knows what ails them, (profitable patients for doctors,) is obtained by the use of Hop Bitters. They begin to cure from the first dose and keep it up until perfect health and strength is restored. Whoever is afflicted in this way need not suffer, when they can get Hop Bitters—Cincinnati Star.

A true tonic medicine, a blessing in every household, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

The great distinguishing feature of Redding's Russia Salve is its power to reduce inflammation.

Rough on rats, cleans out rats, mice, flies, roaches; bedbugs, ants, vermin. 15c.

Mother Swain's Worm Syrup for feverishness, restlessness, worms, tasteless. 25cts.

Rays of Sunshine

Will shed their radiance on your invalid friend's heart, by sending him or her a bottle of Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier as a Christmas or New Year's present. Sold by all Druggists.

Petrolia, Pa., Jan. 5, 1879
Messrs. Kennedy & Co.:—My hair is growing out so fast that I can almost see it grow myself, through the use of your Carboline.
D. Nixon.

Free to all Ministers of Churches.

I will send one bottle of the White Wine of Tar Syrup, gratis, to any minister that will recommend it to friends, after giving it a fair test, and it proves satisfactory for coughs, colds, throat or lung diseases.

Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. C. D. WARNER, Reading, Mich.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin, cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York.

ROYAL

FULL WEIGHT
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

SUFFER

no longer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, want of Appetite, loss of Strength lack of Energy, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, &c. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS never fails to cure all these diseases.

Boston, November 26, 1881.
Brown Chemical Co.
Gentlemen:—For years I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and could get no relief (having tried everything which was recommended) until, acting on the advice of a friend, who had been benefitted by BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, I tried a bottle, with most surprising results. Previous to taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered greatly from a burning sensation in the stomach, which was unbearable. Since taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, all my troubles are at an end. Can eat any time without any disagreeable results. I am practically another person.
Mrs. W. J. FLYNN,
30 Maverick St., E. Boston.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

Sold by all Druggists.

Brown Chemical Co.
Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, and have crossed red lines and trademark on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

PENSIONS For Soldiers on any disease, wound or injury. Parents, widows and children are entitled. Millions Appropriated. Fee $10. Increase pensions, bounty, back pay and honorable discharges procured. New laws. Send stamp for instructions and bounty table. N. W. FITZGERALD & Co., Attorneys, Box 588, Washington, D. C.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

WHEAT New Wheat. Yield 30 to 45 bushels per acre. New Potatoes—enormous croppers. White Russian Oats. Nothing like it. All kinds Farm & Garden SEEDS. Send for catalogue. John A. Salzer, La Crosse, Wis.

ADD TO YOUR INCOME

Club 13 of the Mutual Investment

Clubs offers the surest means of making regular monthly profits from investments of $10 to $1000 or more dealing in GRAIN, PROVISIONS & STOCKS. Each member gets the benefit of combined capital of the Club. Reports sent weekly. Dividends paid monthly. Club 13 paid shareholders back their money in profits in past three months, still leaving original amount making money in Club, or returned on demand. Shares, $10 each. Explanatory circulars sent free. Reliable correspondents wanted everywhere. Address R. E. Kendall & Co., Com'n Mchts, 177 & 179 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

25 PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 100
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Wheat Growers.

Why do you keep plodding along raising 10 bushels soft wheat to the acre when you might be growing 3 times that amount. Get a start of pure seed once more. Try some of the Saskatchewan FIFE, the purest, most prolific and best milling wheat in the world. So pronounced by the millers of Minneapolis. Send to Abernethy & Wellman of Minneapolis for a circular giving particulars

HAIR Send postal for Ill'at'd catalog. HULL'S Hair Store, 38 & 40 Monroe, Chicago.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal St., St. Louis, Mo.

Card Collectors—Handsome set of elegant Cards for 3 cent stamp. A. G. Bassett, Rochester, N.Y.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

THE OLD RELIABLE CENTENNIAL CEMENT
VANSTAN'S STRATENA!
Best in the world for MENDING ALL KINDS of MATERIAL. Druggists say so. GET THE GENUINE. Full directions in bottle. Stronger than Glue.

A PHYSICIAN'S GIFT.

A book that should be in every house. Contains a list of his favorite prescriptions, and how to be cured at home without sending for a doctor. This book may save your life. Free for one postage stamp. Address Dr. J. P. GILBERT, Lyons, Wayne Co., N. Y.

FREE For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas, write to F. H. SMITH, 46 Clark Street, Chicago.

MAGNETIC INSOLES!! Warm the feet, perfect the circulation, and prevent colds, rheumatism and disease. MAGNETIC APPLIANCE CO., Sole Manufacturers, 218 State St., Chicago, Ill. For sale by all leading Druggists and Shoe Dealers, or sent to any address on receipt of $1 per pair. Send for illustrated paper giving cuts of Magnetic Appliances; have no equal in the world.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD IS probably DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

This N.Y. Singer, $20

With $4 set of Attachments Free. Warranted perfect. Light running, quiet, handsome and durable. Sent on test trial-plan when desired. Happy Home Organs [illegible] Reeds, 12 stops; Mechanical Sub Bass, octave coupler, Knee-swells, with $1 stool and $1 Book, only [illegible]. Also sent on test trial-plan if desired. Elegant case, magnificent tone, durable inside and out. Circular, with testimonials, free. [illegible] G. Payne & Co., 47 Third Av., Chicago.

SAVE MONEY

By buying at dealers' prices. We will sell you any article for family or personal use, in any quantity at Wholesale Price. Whatever you want, send for our catalogue (free) and you will find it there. We carry in stock the largest variety of goods in the United States.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

SAMARITAN
CURES AND
NEVER FAILS.
NERVINE

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood Diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists.

THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

A HOUSEHOLD FAVORITE.

COLE'S Carbolisalve

Is the Best External Remedy Known.

It will immediately relieve the pain of Scalds and Burns and cure the worst case without leaving a scar.

IT POSITIVELY CURES

PILES, FEVER SORES, INDOLENT ULCERS, CHAPS, CHAFES, CUTS, WOUNDS, BRUISES, CHILBLAINS, SCALY ERUPTIONS, ITCHINGS AND IRRITATIONS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE SKIN AND SCALP. Get Cole's Carbolisalve; the wrapper on the genuine is black and the letters green. Small boxes, 25c.; large boxes, 75c.

Cole's Carbolisoap

Is cleansing, healing and refreshing; free from all impurities, and is unequalled for the Toilet and Bath. Prepared only by J. W. COLE & CO., Black River Falls, Wis.

Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

N. W. N. U. No. 1.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

LINCOLN AND DAVIS.

Some Unwritten History of the Civil War.

From the San Francisco Argonaut.

The war had ended many years ago, and the comrades of the Army of the Cumberland had met in Detroit to commemorate one of its battles. Gathered among them was a gray-haired veteran, who had fought in Mexico, stood by Anderson at Sumter and Moultrie in 1861; won two stars during the rebellion, and who now held the rank of colonel of infantry in the regulars, with the thanks of congress stowed away with his various commissions, up from a second-lieutenant to that of major-general. His wounds, his gallantry, and the number of engagements in which he had defended our flag, never once passed his lips, but bits of rebellion history were often on them. I heard him say that Jeff Davis was one of the most billiant men in Mexico, and had proved himself a statesmen of rare ability. "Nevertheless," said he, "he made a fool of himself at the most desperate time of his life." "Jeff Davis had a will and determination, added to his ability, that far outstripped any man in the south." "This," continued the speaker, "prolonged the war years after we all knew it was useless to fight. His sole aim in life was to found a republic that would cherish human bondage and make the sale of mankind legal. He did not abhor the slave-pen, nor did he think the whipping-post unjust; yet, withal, his mind often yielded to lofty aspirations upon southern republicanism. In some article drafted by his own hand the confederate constitution excelled our own, if he could have abandoned the 'lost cause,' and carried with him some of the noble and virtuous ideas of his life into other lands verging upon anarchy, (that border on our land of freedom,) his life might not have been counted lost, and his service as a statesman would have proved beneficial to mankind.

"During the last disastrous days of the rebellion, he could have made honorable terms, stopped the effusion of blood, and saved the nation millions of its immense debt. His stubborn will stood in the way of a bright future for himself and his people. Just before the fatal Sunday, when he was called from divine service to flee from the land he loved so well, he was called upon by the wisest of his cabinet to end the strife and make the best of a losing game. Besought by his most successful and gallant generals, he would not give up a cause he well knew was useless. President Lincoln had returned from City Point to Washington firmly convinced that the dawn of better days would soon take the place of war. What, then, after it was closed, should be done with the cruel instigators of such a useless strife? The red-handed of a successful party in congress might demand 'an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth;' but this was what our kind-hearted president most desired to avoid. To save those who would surrender their arms under articles of capitulation and return in peace to their homes, there was no question about; but there was one who must suffer death on a 'sour apple tree.' Old and young north of the historic line called for vengeance on his head.

"To save this life, rid himself of this man, and spare the nation a stigma similar to that cast upon Mexico on the execution of Maximillian, caused Lincoln days of serious thought. He had never proposed to his cabinet his own scheme, for fear the call for vengeance would be too strong for him to combat. To let a traitor go never for once entered the mind of Lincoln. But where should he go, and where was it best to send him? Mexico opened a wide door and called upon us to drive out the French who threatened to over-run their land. Although it looked to the outsider as if Jeff Davis had been instrumental in inviting Napoleon III. to invade Mexico, such was not the fact. Mr. Lincoln was aware of this when he proposed to Jeff Davis that Mexico would prove a safe and prosperous haven.

That such a hint was given and refused, there seems no doubt. Mr. Lincoln had hardly returned from the army when he sought the service of a secret agent to carry his verbal message of advice to Davis. That he found the proper person and dispatched him in search of Jeff. Davis, there seems no question. From Richmond to Gaston and Raleigh he went, and at last caught up with him at Charlotteville, N. C., surrounded by a remnant of his fleeing cabinet. The agents instructions were to deal with Mr. Davis and with him alone. It was more personal advice than national diplomacy that brought this meeting about, and so it was considered by the interested parties. Upon this understanding our agent divulged the message he had so carefully guarded. Although Mr. Davis was laboring under great nervous excitement, and much cast down by the defeat of his once proud army, he listened attentively and kindly to the messenger, who bore him perhaps, at that dark hour, some hope for a brighter future.

"Our agent pointed out to him that General Magruder, with his army on the Rio Grande, had not yet surrendered, and was not likely to for some time. He explained the past anarchy of Mexico, its helplessness, and its dependence upon us to drive the French from their soil. The prosperity, wealth, and glory of a new nation with a new ruler were unfolded to this desperate man. If he would go there, and free Mexico, and build up a republic like our own, then would our arms be stayed until an ex-confederate army could be mustered, equipped, and provisioned on the banks of the Rio Grande, which the combined power of Maximilian and Mexico could not resist. Future dependence on our part was neither expressed nor implied. Whether Davis should pronounce himself independent, or coalesce with the Mexicans, was left to his own judgment. Mr. Lincoln's message was; 'Go; go quickly; and you will not be obstructed in your going. Go! Liberate this nation from decay, and make it as proud to the world as you find states once possessed by these people.' These were the works of a kind message to a broken-hearted man, they were to redeem a land and people, long since gone to decay for the want of some hand that could guide the ship of state. Did ever ruler on the verge of despair, fleeing from the land of his birth, pursued by his foe, receive such a noble message of kindness from one who held in his power the weapons of vengeance?"

"We all know that Mr. Davis did not go to Mexico. He dispatched our agent with a few words of thanks and a simple 'No.' That he has ofttimes regretted it, there seems no shadow of doubt. Did he dream that, after all, the tide of war might come back to the confederate arms, or was it the obstinate will that held him spell-bound to his 'lost cause'?"

Our hero of the Army of Cumberland had told his story, and none of us could deny it.

Death of Admiral Schenck.

Rear Admiral James F. Schenck died Thursday at Dayton, Ohio, of neuralgia of the head. He was seventy-five years old. He had lived in Dayton since 1836, coming there after being placed on the retired list of naval officers. He entered the United States naval service in 1821 on board the Hornet as midshipman, and was successively promoted through the various ranks till he eached that of rear admiral in 1868. He saw service under Commodore Stockton in the Mexican war and later commanded a fleet of fourteen vessels in the attack upon Fort Fisher in the rebellion. He was a brother of Gen. R. C. Schenck.

THE RUSSIAN EXECUTIONER.

An Ex-Murderer Retired From Business Does All the Neat Legal Assassination for the Czar.

From the Weekly Magazine Translation.

The following is a narrative of an interview which M. Victor Tissot had at Moscow with Frolof, the Russian executioner of all the Russians, unlike his confrere in Paris, is not a gentleman. He is an ex-murderer retired from business, condemned to death by the tribunals, but whose sentence has been commuted to perpetual imprisonment on condition that he should continue to carry on for the state the little business which he formely carried on for himself.

Frolof has been locked up for the last fifteen years in the central prison at Moscow. If a hanging is to take place at Kiew, Odessa or St. Petersburg, Frolof is sent thither under escort. I had been promised an interview with Frolof. It was even proposed to send him to my hotel, escorted by gendarmes. But I cared too much for my reputation to accede to such a position. Besides that would be taking Frolof out of his sphere; an executioner who is a prisoner must be seen in prison.

One evening on returning home, I found the following dispatch, which I have carefully preserved among my archives of travel:

NOVEMBER 7.—The executioner has arrived. I called to take you with me to the prison. Did not find you at home. Let me know at what time I may call for you to-morrow.

I answered that I would be free from 12 o'clock. At 3 o'clock the next day Mr. X. called for me with his carriage. The lugubrious weather was perfectly in harmony with the thoughts which are apt to fill the brain of a person going to visit an executioner.

Frolof's hands must have been warm from the last execution. He had just returned from St. Peterburg where he hung two nihilists—Pressniakoff and Kiwiatkowski.

The central prison where the executioner resides is situated in the suburbs. Its exterior aspect is not very romantic. Imagine a vast inclosure, surrounded by a palisade twelve feet high, and guarded by sentries in long gray coats with fixed bayonets. In the first court yard was a small hovel, in the basement of which Frolof resided in a kind of underground cave.

We descended a dirty stairway and reached a dark room, which was more like a den of wild beasts than anything else. A woman dragging a dirty urchin came to meet us.

My friend said to her, "Where is Frolof?"

"He is not at home," she answered: "he has gone out to make a few purchases. But he will be back in five minutes. Perhaps you have come to buy some rope?"

"No!"

"Oh! it never was in such demand as it is now. Be seated, my husband will be in presently."

This was the executioner's wife. She had a very sweet voice and blue eyes, but her complexion was heavy and colorless. She wore the costume of the country people—the chemise with large puffed sleeves, the red sarafan and the apron fastened upon her shoulders.

Upon the table a samovar, with a breast of a shining copper color, was singing. Some worn out tooloops were hanging on the well. They looked as if they were spoils taken from the men who had been executed. And in the corner, shining like a great drop of blood, was a small lamp of red glass, burning before an image of the Virgin.

A sound of footsteps was heard in the courts above us.

"Here is Frolof now," said his wife; "the gendarmes who accompanied him have just returned."

In a few minutes he appeared, entirely filling the doorway with his massive frame, his broad shoulders and his immense head, with its shaggy mane of black hair.

He was dressed like a man of the people. He wore a small hat, a red shirt under his tooloop and pantaloons of dark cloth, which were tucked into his boots. Contrary to the expectation of sentimentalists, there was nothing terrifying in the aspect of this indefatigable slayer of men. The only noticeable difference between him and any other moujik was the brute strength shown in his thick neck and his immense muscular arms.

Frolof is as good as twenty gendarmes. When an insurrection threatens to break out among the prisoners, it is only necessary for Frolof to show himself at the door armed with a whip or a club, and order and silence are immediately restored. He once killed two rebellious prisoners with a single blow of his fist. The memory of this exploit is preserved among the prisoners.

Frolof asked us to be seated; then, at our request, he told us about the execution which he had just performed at St. Petersburg. Everything went off smoothly. The scaffold was erected early in the morning, at a distance of 250 metres from the prison. The condemned men clothed in long white robes, their hands tied behind them and carrying upon their breasts a card bearing the inscription: "Condemned for political crimes," were brought to the place of execution in a carriage between two rows of gendarmes on foot and on horseback.

They ascend a small staircase four steps high; in the twinkling of an eye the knot is slipped around the neck, then the stairs are suddenly jerked away, the body falls into space, the limbs twitch convulsively a few moments, and then all is over.

Frolof said that when Pressniakroff saw the two gibbets from his carriage, he smiled, looking proudly and defiantly at his escort.

Kiwiatkowski, on the contrary, was terribly dejected, his head hung down upon his breast, and he was as pale as death. When they were about to be led to the scaffold, Pressniakoff was heard to say to his companion: "Courage, brother, fear not!" Both kissed the crucifix and made the sign of the cross before dying. Kiwiatkowski was thirty years old; Pressniakoff twenty-five.

Frolof told us all this with the simplicity and carelessness of a moujik relating a fairy tale at an evening gathering. It was evident that hanging was an everyday affair to him. He told us that this was his twenty-fifth hanging, and that he he looked forward for still better times.

Then he offered each of us a bit of genuine rope; for he freely acknowledged that if he did not sometimes substitute bogus rope for the genuine he could not make it last. For gamblers—and what Russian will not gamble?—will spend, their roubles freely for those bits of rope, which are supposed to bring good luck to their possessor. Frolof derives a considerable revenge from the hangman's rope.

Frolof accompanied us as far as the foot of the steps of his cave, and when he went back, a gendarme closed upon him the massive door which makes the executioner's residence a true prison.

A number of ladies with new sealskin sacques prophesy that the present winter will be one of the coldest on record.

Personal Paragraphs.

Walt Whitman, in an article on the 124th anniversary of Burns, notes that the letters and speeches will be mostly from people who would not have noticed R. B. at all during his actual life nor kept his company or read his verses.

George Alfred Townsend says Washington was not only the father of his country, but also of the mule. That is, be sent to Europe for Jacks and bred the mule, which Gath says saved the union in the late war.

Grover Cleveland's handwriting is so bad that the people of New York are sighing for the good old days when Horace Greeley used to make manuscripts.

When Joshua Hill was senator from Georgia he bought an old field in the suburbs of Washington for $7000, as an investment for his children. The British Minister built a fine residence in the neighborhood, making it fashionable, and now the property is worth $250,000.

Ex-Governor Israel Washburne, of Maine, is suffering from paralysis, which affects his entire body below the waist. Despite his nearly seventy years however, he is full of courage and declares himself determined to recover.

Governor Stephens, of Georgia, is said to be discharging his official duties with marked fidelity and care, with the closest personal attention to every detail. He has no red-tape, no circumlocution. His office hours are all the hours of the day, and he listens patiently to every one of the many visitors that constantly throng about the rooms.

The following is the formula of the proclamation elevating Gen. Wolseley to the peerage: "The queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the great seal of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, granting the dignity of a baron of the said united kingdom unto Gen. Sir Garnet Joseph Wolseley, G. C. B., G. C. M. G., adjutant-general of Her Majesty's forces, and late general commanding-in-chief the extraordinary force in Egypt, and the heirs male of his body lawfully forgotten, by the name, style, and title of Baron Wolseley of Cairo, and of Wolseley, in the county of Stafford."

Senator Lamar, who hitherto has adhered to the old southern custom of wearing long hair, now appears in Washington with his locks closely shorn. The change was, however, an unintentional one. During a recent visit to St. Louis he entered a barber's shop to get shaved. That operation finished, the sable artist said: "Senator, your hair needs cutting." "All right," said the other, who was so deep in meditation upon other subjects that he did not know what he had replied to; but when at last he arose and looked in the glass he knew, although he hardly knew himself.

The will of the late Robert W. Baker, a shrewd and prosperous man of Racine, Wis., provides that on reaching the age of 21 years each of his children shall have one-third of his or her equal share of his property, and any unexpended portion of the income thereon paid over At 25 years another one-third, with its unexpended income thereon, and at 30 years the final one-third. But the final one-third is not to be paid unless the persons entitled shall make proof to the Trustees that at least one-half of the portions previously paid over have not been lost, squandered, or spent. On failure to do so the trustees are to retain the unpaid share until the person reaches the age of 46.

A sensation has been created in England by the going over to the church of Rome of Sir Tatton Sykes and his family. Lady Sykes is a daughter of Mr. George Cavendish-Bentinck. Sir Tatton is enormously, rich, having a rent roll in the East Riding of Yorkshire alone amounting to some $180,000 a year. The three properties of Lord Herries, Sir Tatton Sykes and Lord Ripon—all three of whom are now Roman Catholics—constitute a continuous stretch of land sixty-eight miles long, reaching nearly across the finest portion of Yorkshire. Another notable conversion to the Catholic faith is also whispered of in London. It is said to be quite as important, and indeed sensational as any of those above named.

ROLLING IN WEALTH.

The Rapidity With Which Rich Men Have Been Growing Richer.

Elmira (N. Y.) Telegraph.

Twenty or thirty years ago—say thirty—the richest man in the United States was not worth any more that Marcus Crassus, the richest man in Rome in the age of Pompey and Julius Cæsar—$10,000,000 to $15,000,000. When old Stephen Girard, of Philadelphi, died, it is said, he was worth $15,000,000, but, in fact, he was not worth $10,000,000. He was then the wealthiest man in the country. When old Cornelius Vanderbilt died his estate was estimated at $40,000,000; a few years thereafter the Stewart estate was reckoned at $30,000,000. These were the richest men in the country ten or a dozen years ago, and there were hardly a score of others worth as much as $10,000,000 each. What a change has taken place since the death of Vanderbilt! The wealth of his son, William H., is now reckoned above $100,000,000. Jay Gould, a bankrupt ten years back, is supposed to be worth $58,000,000; Stanford, Crocker, and the heirs of the estate of Mark Hopkins range from $60,000,000 to $25,000,000 each. There died a man in New York, Moses Taylor, whose property is variously stated at $30,000,000 to $50,000,000, and he hardly attracted any attention as a man of wealth, so numerous have become those of equal rank in fortune. Twelve years ago the richest man in San Francisco was thought to be William C. Ralston, and the aggregate of his possessions did not exceed $6,000,000. At that time two men kept an humble saloon on Washington street, between Montgomery and Sansome, whose whole possessions could not have been cashed for $25,000. They became partners of two other men in mines on the Comstock lode. Of the last two neither was rich. The aggregate wealth of the four did not reach $50,000. Now one of the first is worth $30,000,000, and one of the last two supposed to be worth $60,000,000 or more. It is stated on good authority that two brothers named Armour made $7,000,000 in one year in a "corner" in pork. James R. Keene in 1875 was a poor man in San Francisco—so poor that at times a $20 piece looked as big to him as a full moon. He is now rated a $15,000,000 nabob in New York; all of it the result of eight or nine years successful speculation. It took Steven Girard a lifetime to make half as much, and yet he was accounted the sharpest and luckiest merchant of his time. About the year 1869 there came to California by way of the Central and Union Pacific railways a party of visitors from Chicago. Among them was George Pullman, the inventor of the palace sleeping car. He was then but an experimenter, an adventurer on the wave of fortune. He was understood to be worth a good deal less than nothing. His wealth is now established at $15,000,000 to $20,000,000 and increasing at a rate that will make it $50,000,000 if he lives ten years more.

HTE BABY'S BANK.

"No," said the engineer, as he closed one valve and opened another. "I wasn't always an engineer. I wasn't anything for a long time. I had the knowledge in my head all the while, but it was lost under a heap of rubbish. What fools men are when they're left to themselves, sometimes! Now, look at me. Would you say I was ever a tramp?"

A tramp! His white, muscular throat, white and wholesome under the coal dust, his strong, well-knitted frame, clear eye and firm hand denoted a man of pluck and courage, a practical worker; not the idle, nerveless, relaxed object which is denominated a tramp, and which is a blight on the face of nature. No! this man, guiding the good engine Mohawk, was never a tramp, and we told him so.

"But I was, gentlemen," he said, coolly sighting a long stretch of road over the backbone of his engine, and letting her out a little for a dead level heat. "I was not only a tramp, but the meanest kind of one, and I worked harder and suffered more to get into that condition than I ever did to reach this," and he looked proudly at the polished trimmings of his flying steed.

"I'll tell you how it was," he said at last, as he slowed up to round a curve and then went easily on past the fields clad in their summer verdure, past woods that were panoramic in a flash of beauty and away into the open country. "I was a tramp—no matter how I came to be, or why I lost home, friends, self-respect, all that makes manhood—but I didn't wear a red ribbon at my watch chain then, and my brain was muddled—there were many more like me—and I went from bad to worse, but I had never broken the laws; wronged any one but myself, when I fell in with some fellows who thought they had found a tool, and they had. They say every man has his price, and they offered me mine; but it was the price of my soul, too, and I agreed to take the money and do the work.

It was this—to sneak around and get acquainted with the inside of a house—the house of the richest man in the place and to show them the way; they said I looked the most respectable for the purpose. Gentlemen, you wouldn't trusted one of the gang with a tencent bit, least of all me as I looked then, but I felt almost proud of the compliment, and that afternoon I was to go up to the house to look for work or to ask for food just as it happened to strike me, when there was no one home but the women folks, and look around to see how we would get in that night—for robbing, and, perhaps murder, was what they meant.

"It was just such a pleasant, peaceful afternoon as this, and all the doors and windows open, and not a soul saw me as I lounged in through the garden and up to the verandah; the gang I had fallen in with had made one mistake—they had kept me sober for the work, not clear-headed, but sober enough to make me feel that I was doing a mean dastardly trick, to make me for the first time in many a year ashamed of my own company. But I'd gone so far I must go on. I had walked up the steps and into the house without seeing a soul and I stepped into a long, cool room, and there I saw on the mantel, in a great gold-framed glass, a white face and two red, blood-shot eyes—my own; but what a fright that gave me; and then I saw something else, a small iron bank; such as children keep pennies in. It was made of latticed bars of wrought irons, and between every bar was the gleam of quarters and half dollars, and smaller gold coin. I hadn't a penny to my name. I was hungry, tired, footsore and disgusted with what I had undertaken. It came over me like a flash that I could take this money and get out of the gang; it would be dishonest, but not such as this they had planned. I reached out my hand and stopped. There at my very feet, on a white lace pillow, and all white and fluffy like an angel—lay the lovliest baby I ever saw in all my life! She was asleep, but as I looked at her in startled wonder she opened her eyes as wide and bright as daisies, held up both pretty hands, laughed like a bird singing, and said, 'Joe, Joe,' which wasn't my name at all. I didn't touch the baby. While I stood there a little pale woman came out of her room and nearly fainted when she saw me, and I sat down there and told her the whole story, and asked her to have me sent to jail for protection for myself and others; she sent for her husband, and all the time we were talking the baby laughed and cooed, and called me by the name she had given me, 'Joe,' and the rest of the gang were waiting at the turn of the road for me to come back to them.

"I didn't give them up—it wasn't worth while, when I had to put the people they had designed on their guard, and left the town that night; I didn't go to jail; and the man whose house was not to be robbed gave me some work, but I didn't reform all in a minute, and he never could have reformed me at all—it was the baby did it. She trusted me; when I felt the old boy getting the better of me I went to the baby and she smiled at me and I grew strong right off—it made a man of me. I never could tell what that baby saw in my face to make her help me in that way, but it wasn't for this world. She knew she could save me, and she did it. That was ten years ago, gentlemen, and I am more of a man to-day than I ever was and it's her doing."

"She must be quite a large girl now," we said, inquiringly.

"May be so! I don't know how that is; some folks say they don't reckon them by months and years. I'd like to feel she's the same sweet smiling baby, holding out her hands in that confiding way and call me that same name—but I never wanted anyone else to use the name since she said it the last time. She was going to sleep never to wake up, the doctor said; they told me she wouldn't know me, that I would disturb her. I went in on my knees, I crawled up to the bed and looked at her; dear saint, she was as white as the sheets, and her pretty curls never stirred a hair, and her sweet eyes closed and I groaned in my heart, for I thought she was gone, and then she opened her eyes and there came a great struggle for breath; and oh, my God, I'd have died to help her, and she just looked at me and put one hand up—I fancied she pointed up there—and she smiled on me, and says she, all at once: 'Joe! Joe!' and then she made her mother understand that she wanted something. It was the little bank, and she wanted me to have it. I took it to humor her, and thought I'd give it back to her when she got well. And then she smiled again, and I listened to her say, 'Joe!'—and all was still. You see I never could go wrong now; but how did she know about that little bank and my wicked thoughts? And she forgave and loved me too, pretty dear. The smoke makes me cry. There's our depot at the next station, and we're running on schedule time, as you see, gentlemen."—Springfield News.

A Surprising Newspaper Consolidation.

An arrangement has been completed for the consolidation of the Cincinnati Commercial and Gazette newspapers and the publication of a new daily under the name of Commercial-Gazette. The new paper will be issued as soon as the mechanical preparations can be made. Both Mr. Smith of the Gazette, and Mr. Halstead of the Commercial will be in the management of the new paper, and they will be assisted by such talent from the two papers as is needed to make the new enterprise a success. The paper will be Republican in politics.

BOWIE-KNIFE POTTER.

Not Dying in a Poor-House But at His Farm—The Story of the Pryor Challenge.

Milwaukee Dispatch to Chicago.

The Hon. John F. Potter, who for several terms represented the old first Wisconsin district in the house of representatives, and while there acquired the title of "Old Bowie Knife," is reported to be dying at his modest country house in the town of Mukwonago, Waukesha county. Mr. Potter's public history is an interesting one. A service of one term, in 1856-7, in the state legislature exposed the true mental of the man, and he was elected for the successive terms to congress, serving in the thirty-fifth, thirty-sixth, and thirty-seventh sessions of that body. It was not, however, until the last few weeks of his congressional career that he came to the fore. In April, 1860, there was a hot debate in congress in the house. The precedent established by the gag laws, against which Joshua R. Giddings had battled, existed then in everything but name as strongly as in the past. Southern member after member arose and poured his wrath upon the heads of the mudsills of the north. It was at this juncture that Owen Lovejoy, of Illinois, arose to reply. He denounced the institution of slavery in a manner unheard of before in the halls of congress. Lovejoy marched down one aisle and up another among the southern members, shaking his fist in their faces and denouncing them in unmeasured terms. While this was going on Roger A. Pryor, a Virginian, now a lawyer in New York city, advanced to the center of the hall in a towering passion exclaiming: "The gentleman from Illinois shall not approach this side of the house shaking his fists and talking in the way he has talked. It's bad enough to be compelled to sit here and hear him utter his treasonable and insulting language; but he shall not, sir, come upon this side of the house shaking his fists in our faces." It was then that Mr. Potter arose and said: "We have listened to the gentlemen on the other side for eight weeks, when they denounced the gentlemen upon this side with violent and offensive language. We listened to them gently and heard them through, and now, sir, this side shall be heard, let the consequences be what they may." This, of course, brought the brunt of the battle on to Potter, and Pryor was not slow to rain down his abuse upon him. But the Wisconsin man stood by his words, and on April 12th, one week afterward, received a note from Pryor—Mr. Hindman, of Arkansas, delivering it. It merely asked Mr. Potter to leave the district to receive a written communication. Mr. Potter answered that, as the note contemplated a duel, and that his disqualification was contained in the constitution of Wisconsin, he would not leave the district. This was followed by a peremptory challenge, which Mr. Potter accepted and promptly named the common bowie-knife as the weapon, the duelists to be locked in a room. Chisholm, Pryor's second, protested against the use of so barbarous a weapon, but Lander, Potter's second, would consent to no other weapon, but offered to substitute himself for Mr. Potter, with other weapons. This, of course, could not be agreed to, and no further demands were made upon Potter to fight. This made Potter a great favorite with the republican party, and at the convention which met at Chicago the June following he was presented by the Missouri delegation with a bowie-knife seven feet long, including the handle, with a blade three inches in width, which may now be seen hanging on the wall of his farm house. The handle is of ebony, and the blade of beautifully polished steel. On one side of the blade is the inscription: "Presented to John F. Potter of Wisconsin, by the republicans of Missouri, 1860." On the opposite was; "Will Always Meet a 'Pryor' engagement." The presentation took place at the Tremont house, Frank P. Blair making the speech. When Potter's term expired he was appointed governor of Nevada by President Lincoln, but declined. He was subsequently appointed consul-general of British North America, a place which he filled for a short time and resigned. Since then he has not been in public life, but lives on his farm. He is 65 years of age. Mr. Potter was born in Maine in 1817, educated at Phillips' academy, New Hampshire, and after studying law came to Wisconsin in 1840. He was elected judge of Walmouth county in 1856, serving four years, from which position he went to the legislature, and thence to congress, as above stated. Ever after the episode he was known as Bowie-Knife Potter. Mr. Potter's present home is a modest farm-house standing back a few rods from the road, three miles south of Mukwonago. There, unblessed by this world's goods, the man whose name was in everybody's mouth from Maine to Mexico, and from the Atlantic to the Golden Gate, and even across the Atlantic, is passing the last days of his life in obscurity. Sick and staggering under the weight of years, he is dragging out the miserable hours until death shall come to his relief, which now will not be long.

The Mayflower's Door-Knocker.

The original door-knocker, brought over in the Mayflower, which for several generations was upon the front door of the old Winslow house at Marshfield, still standing upon the Webster farm, has lately come into the possession of the Rev. W. C. Winslow, of Boston, who will probably give it to the Webster Historical Society. "In 1850," says The Boston Transcript, "the Rev. Gordon Winslow, D. D., rector of St. Paul's, Staten Island, while on a visit to Mr. Webster, was presented by him with the interesting relic. It is inscribed, 'From Winslow House, Marshfield, Mass. Came in the Mayflower, 1620.' And on the rim or head to receive the blows of the hammer, the inscription runs, 'Presented by Daniel Webster to Dr. G. Winslow, Sept. 15, 1850.'"

Old and New Boston.

The Philadelphia North American pays this tribute to Boston: "Those who have not of late years visited Boston will find themselves rewarded by finding a new town. Old Boston is still there, but a new Boston, a Belgravian addition, is now tacked on thereto, which it is no exaggeration to say is equal to the finest residential quarter in the United States, and not surpassed by that in any city outside of Paris. A finer suburban effect of its kind than that produced in October, when the President's scarlet-clad cavalry guard clattered down the magnificent commonwealth avenue—which can only be compared to Berlin's Unter-den-Linden—can scarcely be imagined. The new museum, also in this quarter, is well worth seeing, as are the noble churches which have sprung up in its neighborhood."

FIELD AND FARM.

Household Recipes.

OYSTER FRITTERS.—Fifty small oysters, two eggs, one pint of flour, one heaping teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of salad oil, enough water with the oyster liquor to make a scant half pint. Drain and chop the oysters, add the water and the salt to the liquor. Pour part of this on the flour, and, when smooth, add the remainder. Add the oil and eggs, first well beaten. Stir the oysters into the batter. Drop small spoonfuls of this into boiling fat, and fry until brown. Drain and serve hot.

RICE JAMBOLAYA.—Take some pieces of salt bacon cut in inch squares; put them in a sauce pan with some slices of onion; fry until both are brown. Pour in enough of the liquor from oysters to cook a sufficient quantity of rice to make a dishful. Add water as it may be needed; season highly with salt, pepper, thyme, sweet marjoram and any other herbs you please. Let the rice stew until it is tender, then put in the oysters, and when they have boiled for two or three minutes serve on a platter, heaping the rice in a pyramid with the oysters on the top. Cullens or small oysters are best in this dish.

Oyster Sauce, which is delicious with salmon and with chicken also, is made thus: Let a dozen or more large oysters come to a boil in their own liquor or a very little water, mix equal quantities, say half a cupful, of butter and flour until they are smooth, then put in a stewpan with the oyster liquor, adding salt, cayenne pepper, and a small cup of sweet cream; set the pan on the stove, and let the sauce simmer gently until it is entirely free from lumps and of the requisite thickness; just before removing it from the fire, add the pieces of oysters. Pour over the fish on the platter, but if served with chicken put it into a gravy boat.

A plain plum pudding is made thus: Chop three ounces of suet very fine, add a quarter of a pound of currants, the same quantity of raisins, half a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder, a pound of sifted flour, a pint of sweet milk, three tablespoonfuls of molasses, and spice to suit your taste. Mix thoroughly and boil for three hours in a pudding bag. Another recipe for plum pudding is richer and much more expensive, but for certain occasions, say once a year, is preferable: One pound of currants, one pound of raisins, half a pound of citron, one pound of sugar, a pint bowl of grated bread crumbs and a pint bowl of flour two wineglasses of wine, one nutmeg grated, a teaspoonful each of cloves and of allspice, one pound of butter and one dozen eggs. It will be seen at once that this will make a large pudding. Rub the butter and sugar to a cream, then add the other ingredients. Boil in a bag for four hours. Serve with cream and sugar or sauce.

OYSTER LOAVES.—Use some fresh rolls, and cut a thin nice oval hole in the top of each, saving the piece cut out, scoop out all the crumbs, leaving the crust whole. Put the oysters in a stewpan with one-quarter of their liquor, add some bread crumbs, a large piece of butter, a little pepper, nutmeg and mace, if desired. Stew a few minutes, add three large tablespoonfuls of cream, allow all to boil. Fill the inside of the rolls with the oysters, reserving as many oysters as you have rolls. Cover with the pieces cut out, and place an oyster on each roll. These ornamental oysters must be very dry. [Nonparcil Practical Cook Book by Mrs. E. A. M.

A DELICIOUS DESSERT.—Make dough as for soda biscuit; avoid much shortening; roll to quarter inch in thickness; spread with nice dried peaches, well cooked, or other fruit; roll over and over; pinch together well; place in steamer over boiling water, let steam about half an hour; serve hot with a sauce made of sugar and butter, well beaten together. We usually make two rolls for a family of six, and none is ever wasted. I think Samantha Snap will admit that this is better than boiled pudding.

POP-OVERS.—One cup of milk, one cup of flour, one egg, a little salt. This will make one dozen cakes, one teaspoonful to each patty pan. Bake in a hot oven.

Feeding Dairy Cattle on Roots.

It is commonly known that feeding cows heavily with turnips imparts the flavor of the turnip to the milk, but if given in moderate quantities just after milking, so that twelve hours shall elapse for the effect to pass off, little difficulty is experienced. A farmer who carefully experimented in feeding ruta bagas, beets and carrots, each for a fixed period, no less than a bushel a day to each cow, and then a peck of potatoes each day for a like period, found no difference in the milk produced from the beets, carrots, or ruta bagas, or the peck of potatoes, the potatoes producing as much milk as four times the amount of the other roots. He ascribed the absence of any bad taste in the milk, when the cows were fed on turnips, to the grain given at the same time. If fed without grain, he asserts, the odor of the turnips will be imparted to the milk, but with a liberal allowance of grain it will not. He did not mention the amount of grain, or how it prevented the turnip flavor and odor, but his high character as a skillful farmer and accurate experimenter is said to be a sufficient indorsement of his statements.

Food and Flesh.

Many persons object to large fowls because they eat too much. But one cannot get something out of nothing, nor flesh or eggs without food; and after a pretty long time spent in feeding all kinds of farm stock I like those kinds which will eat the most food and make the most from it. As a rule, your unthrifty, gluttonous, unprofitable animals are in bad health and do not digest their food; their appetities are abnormally large and their food is wasted. A healthy animal will eat no more than it can turn to good account, and it pleases me to see my cows well filled with a liberal mess of good food, nicely prepared, lying down, sprawled out, and stretching their legs with comfort and puffing and sighing with contentment; or my pigs full to the muzzle, sleeping in their warm nests in dry comfortable pens and enjoying the pleasing sensation which accompany the change of good food in their stomachs into pork. And in regard to fowls, it is gratifying to see the hens stretched on a bed of clean, dry dust in the warm sunshine in front of the close window of a tight, wind-proof house, with their crops filled with a warm mess of meal and milk, and hear them singing, giving notes in payment for the care bestowed upon them, which are always paid when due. But it is very true that there are some animals which eat only to live, and are unable to do much in the way of working up surplus food into meat, milk, butter or eggs. And it is the farmer's business to get rid of these and to keep those kinds only which are profitable.

The Water Supply.

Pure water for household use is of the greatest value, and the utmost care should be had that it is pure, because none other is fit for domestic use. Everything impure should be kept at a distance from the well, and it should be so constructed that no surface water can get into it. Where a well can be driven it is undoubtedly the best, because nothing can get into it without filtering through the ground; it is considerably cheaper, too, than a dug well. In digging a well people very often make a mistake in not going deep enough. It is apt to be the case that as soon as a vein of water is reached, it is supposed to be sufficient, even if it is small, and so after going down far enough to make a little reservoir it is stoned up and the result is that the next summer, perhaps, the well is dry. This is very annoying besides being an expensive job. I speak from experience. By not digging deep enough the well fails occasionally, and I contemplate driving one near by so as to have, I hope, a never failing supply. Water is needed in abundance at the farm buildings, and it should be provided somehow, either by springs, well, a cistern, or else brought from a distance in a pipe. The best time to dig a well is during a severe drought; and if a good vein is reached, but little fear need be entertained that the supply will fail. Cisterns should not be constructed under the dwelling, but out of doors. When making a cistern be sure and make it large enough. Undoubtedly there is water enough falls on the roofs of farm buildings in the course of a year to supply the stock with drinking water, as well as water for all household purposes; and if it is properly filtered, it is a good deal more wholesome than much water that is used.—N. E. Farmer.

Merit and Pedigree.

Live Stock Journal.

Merit and pedigree cannot be placed as opposed to each other, for while there is great merit in good pedigee, there is very little that is reliable in merit without pure breeding behind it; and the beginner will find that if he bases his hopes on merit alone—ignoring the pedigree—he will be apt to fall very short of realizing his expectations, while with ewes from pure-bred flocks, and judicious selections of rams with good pedigree, he will, with proper attention, study and continued perseverance, reach far better results in the end, though the ewes he starts with may not be of the highest quality individually. This is an important point that he should not lose sight of in making up his flock.

Use of Frozen Cabbages.

Frozen cabbage can be made into sour-krout if they have not been seriously damaged. The heads stripped of the loose outer leaves are shred into thin slices, which are packed into barrels, salt being sprinkled over the krout in sufficient quantity as it is packed down. It is pressed down by a light rammer—a potato-masher for instance—so that the liquid which soon runs from it is on the top, and it should be so kept by putting a loose cover over it when the barrel is full, and pressing it down with a heavy weight. This is to drive out the air from it and to keep it out, and so secure the preservation of the krout, which would soon spoil otherwise. The sugar in the cabbage changes to lactic acid which gives the mild acid flavor to the sour-krout. A reasonable quantity of cardamon seeds mixed with the shred cabbage improves the flavor and helps to avoid its flatulent effect upon some persons.

Hugo on Marrying a Negro.

Paris Letter to the London Truth.

This reminds me of a discussion I heard not very long ago between Victor Hugo and an American "Democrat." The subject was miscegenation. The American was flippant, verbose, and discursive—defects not frequent among his countrymen, who are in general taciturn, dry, and to the point. The one to whom I particularly allude wanted, in trying to break down Victor Hugo's view of "chessboard" (black-and-white) marriages, to convert him to Episcopalianism, as taught and practiced in New York by a clergyman named Dix, and to bring him round to see that he was wrong in placing a nimbus round John Brown's head. The poet had a hard struggle to prevent his annoyance from getting the better of his courtesy. As he was asserting the negro's right to be treated as a man and brother, Jeanne Hugo came forward to bid her grandfather good night. "Hold!" cried the controversial guest; "if a nigger as black as my shoe wanted to marry that young lady, would you consent?" "I should never ask her to take for a husband a man she did not love; and, as I dare say her elective affinities will draw her toward a Caucasian face, I need not trouble myself about your question." "But suppose she did love the nigger?" "In that case I should give them both my blessing." "And do you mean to tell me that you'd like to nurse a wooly-headed, dusky-faced great-grandchild?" "Well, I shouldn't," answered the poet. "It would be a painful duty to perform but I should get through it and console myself with the reflection that after three generations a touch of the tar brush becomes a beauty. The handsomest woman I ever saw was a Brazilian quadroon."

Good for a New Country.

Among the immigrants arriving at Bonaventure depot, Canada, recently, were George Kelsey, a native of the west of England, and forty-two years of age, and his wife, from the same part. The twain have been married eighteen years. Within six years they have had twelve children, namely, triplets no less than twice doublets and "singlets" twice. As the parents sat in the depot surrounded by their offspring, the youngest, an infant in arms, the eldest looking little more than an infant, they were the subjects of the greatest interest, and many were the questions asked the happy mother, especially by the feminine portion of those in the depot awaiting the arrival of the train. The children were all healthy and robust, and the father and mother might be described as the same. The mother stated that her little ones had known no sickness more than the ordinary complaints incident to childhood.

Kaiser William's Diary.

The German emperor's diary must certainly be one of the great historical treasures of the age. For nearly fifty years Emperor William has carefully noted down with his own hand the chief events of each day, such as interviews, conversations, decisions, political intelligence and domestic occurrences. Every morning a fresh sheet of folio size is laid upon the emperor's desk, headed with the date and a sacred text, and the diary already forms several volumes, which are to pass into the crown prince's hands. The diary is illustrated by loose sheets bearing watercolor pictures of the chief occurrences of the emperor's life. Executed by renowned German artists, these sketches are drawn from rough outlines furnished from memory by the emperor, who also corrects the artists' drawing previous to their completion.

Lon Vinson was assassinated in Brownsville, Ala., on Monday night.

HER PARLOR.

The way into her parlor is "up a winding stair";
Gay Japanese umbrellas are fastened here and there,
And fans and peacock feathers hang with a careless air.

The door is low and curtained. I enter—overhead
Glistens a gilded cobweb: with reverence I tread
Upon a Turkish prayer-rug in blue, old gold and red.

A stand is set with dishes, fashioned in years ago;
Blue platters on the mantel, and by the fire's glow
A screen, whose crimson poppies are nodding in a row.

My lady greets me smiling: the violets I bring
Fill all the little parlor with happy thoughts of spring;
Shadows dance on the ceiling—I hope no one will ring.

A JEWEL OF A BOY.

Jack Williamson, acting sub-manager and inspector of branches for the Anglo-Chinese Banking corporation, was sitting one morning in his room at the London head office, sifting the huge pile of letters which the homeward mail had brought. To him enter the chief manager, MacDavid, with a blank look on his face, and a telegram in his hand, who said: "Seen this, Williamson?—pretty go—read it." And then the sub-manager read: "Hankow, May 20. Agency robbed, probably by Chinamen. Eighty thousand dollars, notes chiefly. Comprador murdered. Send inspector at once."

"By Jove! it's a go," said Jack with a long whistle; 'just in the middle of the tea season. What's to be done?' 'Why you'll have to go out. Why can't you start. To-day's Monday. Cathay leaves Gravesend on Friday. Can you do it?' Now, Jack Williamson, the last ten years of whose life had been spent in travelling all over Asia inspecting the various branches and agencies of the bank, needed but little preparation, so accustomed was he to be called upon to start for a distant point at all sorts of odd times, so he merely said, 'All right, I'll go,' and resumed his letters.

So on Friday next Jack walked on board the P. & O. steamer Cathay at Gravesend, with a big cigar in his mouth, as cooly and as unconcernedly as if he were going to Margate or Hastings, instead of 900 miles into the heart of China.

Favored by wind and weather the good ship made an excellent run, touching as usual at Port Said, Suez, Aden, Point de Galle and Singapore. At the last named place he went ashore to the branch, of which the manager was an old chum of his. "Hullo, Jack. Come about the Hankow business, I suppose? It's a rum job, isn't it? What the police call a 'regular put-up job.' Can't find a trace either of the murderers or the stuff, which was half notes and half Sycee. Haven't even a suspicion, so I expect you've got your work cut out for you. Then the police out there are such fools, and I don't think our people could have been much better. Anyhow, I wish you good luck; you've shown yourself more than once as good as a detective; I suppose you've brought on with you?" "Not I; what's the good of a London detective in China? Besides, I like to go to work about these things in my own way, without being bothered by anybody else's ideas and notions. Too many cooks spoil the broth, and in a case like this one head's better than two. But look here. I want a boy; none of your rascals that rob you and cheek you, and get out of the way when they're wanted, but a good, honest, sober, industrious fellow, who doesn't whimper at being taken a hundred miles from home, and who doesn't mind being sworn at now and then." Jack, as an old China hand, knew that Singapore boys were the best as a rule; "I don't mind what I pay him, so long as he's a good one."

The manager called in the comprador—that is, the head of the native department of the bank; a man necessarily of some standing and of good education. Now, Singapore compradors pride themselves on being very different from their brethren in China, inasmuch as they are more Europeanized, and, having attended Eurasian schools, have learnt to speak, not the childish-sounding "pidgin" of Hong Kong and Shanghai, but the English of Johnson and Macauley—very much more Johnsonian and Macaulayan, in fact, than that spoken by average Englishmen.

"Comprador," said the manager, "Mr. Williamson wants a good boy to go to Hankow with him. Do you know anyone who you think would suit him?" "I will retire, sir," replied the great functionary, "and maturely consider your question." In an hour or so he returned. "I dare to imagine, sir, that I have succeeded in discovering the type of individual you require. His appellation is Ah Moon; he enjoys a very good character; is, in fact, a man of some position, who is willing to act in the capacity of boy for a nominal compensation. He does not speak, perhaps, so well as you could wish, but then he has not had the advantage of a Singapore education; but that is his misfortune, sir, and scarcely his fault." "Show him in, comprador," said Jack; and Mr. Ah Moon was introduced. He was a slim, oily-looking man of thirty or thereabouts, with a serene, Buddha-like expression of face, which was marred only by the mark of a fearful wound which ascended the right cheek, and gave him rather a sinister appearance when he laughed. He was spotlessly clean, and looked altogether a very promising retainer. "You are willing to go as far as Hankow and back?" asked Jack. "Yes, sir," replied Ah Moon in a respectful tone. "What wages do you want?" "Twelve dollars a month can do, sir," said the boy. "Moderate enough, anyhow," whispered Jack; "if it wasn't for that villainous scar, he might pass for a mandarin;" and aloud he added, "Very well; that piecy English steamer sail at midnight. Can be ready?" "Can secure, sir," replied Ah Moon, and, with an obeisance, retired.

When Jack Williamson returned on board that night, he found his pyjamahs neatly laid out in his berth; clean white clothes ready for the day, his slippers—everything, in fact, that he should want. "That's a good beginning, anyhow," he thought; "if he only goes on in this style, he'll do; but the worst of these beggars is that, as a rule, they don't go on." Ah Moon's residence was somewhere forward; but, by some method of his own, he learnt always to be in the way when wanted. He was terribly sea-sick on the voyage to Hong Kong; but he was none the less serviceable, and performed his duties manfully, with a face as nearly white as a yellow face could be, and the tears of suppressed agony streaming down his cheeks. Jack told him to go and lie down; but he would not. At Hong Kong he went ashore with Jack, and waited at the table in such a manner as to excite the envy of the local manager, who offered there and then to take him off Jack's hands at increased wages, and give his own boy in exchange; but Jack, when he had found a jewel, knew how to take care of it, and seriously thought of bringing him back to England with him to act in the place of a certain Mary Jane, whose chief predilections were for breaking everything that came into her hands, and for forgetting all that was said to her; in fact, he began to conceive quite an affection for Ah Moon, and declared that his only shortcoming was his delusion with regard to a certain white man who haunted him.

From Hong Kong Jack and his jewel proceeded to Shanghai, and from Shanghai by one of the luxurious American river steamers up the mighty Yang-tse to Hankow.

The murder and the robbery were still the talk of the little place, and the wildest speculations were rife as to whither the authors with their booty had escaped—speculations none the less wild on account of the great facilities afforded for concealment in such a "terra incognita." From what Jack gathered from the agent, half the amount stolen had been in the bank's own notes, and half in Sycee silver. Now sovereigns, or even dollars, are comparatively handy coins to cart away in quantities—the latter, of course, less so than the former; but the fact that some forty thousand dollars' value of the unwieldy silver "hoofs," called Sycee, had been abstracted and successfully hidden away, seemed to prove that several men must have been engaged in the enterprise. The watchman who had been on duty during the night in question, and who had been lying in that most unenviable of domiciles, a Chinese jail, ever since, knew nothing. He was on duty from 8 o'clock in the evening until 6 o'clock the next morning, it being his business to perambulate the entire "compound" every half hour, clattering together two pieces of flat wood as a token of his watchfulness. He would not swear that he had not taken a snooze once, but his check clock, which he was obliged to move at every round, showed that at any rate he had not missed a half hour. When asked as to what he had been doing previous to going on duty, he said that he had slept as usual during the day, after which he had taken his "chow" of rice, fish and a small measure of wine, not at his own house, but at a public restaurant. Did he feel sleepy at all during the night? Not that he remembered. The comprador lived in rooms over the treasury by himself, and the bank building was the last house in the foreign concession, next to the native town, and about fifty yards from the river; so that it was evident that if the plunder had not been taken to a junk waiting in the river, it had been carried away into the native town, amidst the mazes of which it would be soon concealed. The next question was, how the robbers could have obtained the treasury keys; for the agent, after business hours, checked the contents of the treasury himself, locked it up and carried the keys away to his own bungalow on the bund. This bungalow was not far from the bank building, and the agent lived there alone, his boy and his boy's wife, who acted as house coolie and cook, living in the servants' quarters behind. Suspicion naturally fell upon the woman, as being the person most intimately acquainted with the ins and outs of the house, but she satisfactorily proved that she had been ill in bed during the whole of the day preceding the night of the murder and robbery, while her husband, the agent's boy, who had been in his service for twelve years, had been so affected by the occurrence, and had exerted himself so incessantly in endeavoring to discover some clew, that suspicion had never fallen upon him for a moment.

Jack was leaning over the veranda, smoking a cigar, late one night, previous to turning into bed, and wondering how he was going to work about the mystery, for he was unwilling, not only for the bank's sake, but for his reputation as a zealous and sagacious officer, to return home without having effected something, when his ear caught the sound of voices engaged in a low but vigorous conflict, either on the premises or in the immediate neighborhood. In this climate of pure, clear air, and almost unbroken silence, the voice, although it be but a whisper, rings out with astonishing clearness. Jack would have been none the wiser had he been able to hear every word, for the speakers were Chinese, but he strained his ears if possible to recognize the voices. A movement on his part would have betrayed his presence, so he stood still and listened. Presently the voices ceased, and in a few seconds he saw the shadowy form of a woman glide swiftly out of the compound. Jack clapped his hands for Ah Moon. Ah Moon appeared in a few minutes with a scared face. "Ah Moon," said Jack sternly, "was it you that have talked to that woman just now gone out?" Ah Moon's face broke out into one broad smile of delight. "Ah! you have seen it, sir! I hab talkey you about that white man, and you hab always laugh. Now you hab seen him, and you makey laugh no more." "No," said Jack, "this no belong white man; this belong dark woman." Ah Moon's face fell, as he replied. "Then that no belong all to same I hab see. Three times I hab see that white man on my veranda, and then he stand by my bed and wave his arms and go away." "Well, that's an extraordinary thing," said Jack; "I'll swear I heard two people talk, and then I saw a woman go out of the compound." The next morning he called up the cook and coolies. None of them had been talking to a woman. Jack was a free liver, as are most men who have spent much of their lives in the East, but he was by no means given to over-indulgence in the pleasures of the table, so that the mysterious visitor was no phantom of a wine disordered imagination. He instructed the police to watch the premises closely for several nights after this, but there was no reappearance of the vision, and Jack began to think that perhaps his mind had been excited by the worry and harass of the past week or two, and that he had been just as much a victim of delusion as was the much ridiculed Ah Moon.

Jack noticed that Ah Moon was much more depressed than he had been before, and said to him: "I think you're in love, Ah Moon. You may say what you like, but I believe that woman was talking to you, for I don't suppose you're the first Chinaman that's been fooled by a woman." "No, sir," replied Ah Moon, "it no belong woman. It belong that white piecey man. I hab seen him more often this side than beforetime. I see him always. Supposey I take a walk, that white man he walkee too. Supposey I wait at table, he wait that other side of room. How fashion I can be happy supposey I always see him?"

How this extraordinary fancy had got into the poor fellow's head Jack could not make out. He had heard that old crones in England were in the habit of seeing visions of departed relations, but here was an educated, intelligent man, a very gentleman in habits and deportment, giving way to a fancy at which most English children would laugh.

Jack remained in Hankow for nearly a month longer, and could get no nearer the bottom of the mystery than when he arrived; so he reluctantly resolved to return home. But before setting forth he determined to accept the invitation of a Shanghai friend to make an up-country expedition in a houseboat.

In the voyage from Shanghai to the hills there is so little to describe that it would be a mere waste of space to attempt to spin out something from nothing. The scenery during the greater part of the journey—at least as much of it as temporary depressions in the high mud banks on either side allow to be seen—is of that flat, green, monotonous character which renders life in Shanghai, to the man who prefers the beauties of nature to a constant round of amusement and dissipation, almost intolerable. The only objects that break this boundless uniformity are the graves, an occasional funeral monument, a few pagodas, here and there a filthy, squalid village, some heaps of ruins and the remains of a few exquisite bridges. Nature has done but little to render this part of the world attractive, and man, during the fearful Taiping rebellion, did his best to render it desolate, as the presence everywhere of ruined villages and monuments testifies. Joss man to the contrary, Jack noticed, much to his annoyance, that Ah Moon's fits of the blues returned. He saw his white man at all hours, and most frequently at the dead hours of the night, as the boat lay anchored in midstream, when his fearful cries would rouse the dogs for miles around, and start them barking so as to effectually banish all notions of sleep from the minds of those on board the boat. "I wish to goodness, Ah Moon," said Jack one morning, after a night of unusually protracted howlings, "you try and scare away your white friend. Go to joss house, scatter gold paper for an hour or two straight off; I'll pay for it; do anything you like, but do get rid of him. He's getting an infernal nuisance, and I haven't had a wink of sleep for two nights. I don't want to get rid of you, but one of the two must go, either you or the white man."

As time was of no particular object to them, the voyage was performed in a leisurely manner, and every evening they anchored in midstream, plunged overboard for a swim, had dinner served, and enjoyed not the least pleasant part of the day afterward, sitting on the house-top, smoking and talking of old times, while the crew had their "chow" in the after part of the vessel. They were thus employed one beautiful evening in early June, when they became aware of a sudden excitement among the coolies; the rudder was unshipped, the anchor dragged in with all imaginable haste, and the oars run out to pull the boat near to the bank, as the stream at this point was very narrow.

"What's the matter?" asked Jack of the "lowdah." The man pointed to a large red light which was rapidly approaching: "That belong government boat. Suppose we no get out of the way; he run us down." The boat was made fast to the bank, the red light drew nearer; they could hear the splash of the oars, and the monotonous croon of the rowers in cadence to their strokes. The strange craft, with its great staring eye on each side of the bow, eased as it approached the houseboat, and finally pulled up alongside.

"This belong Mr. S—'s boat," asked an official in full costume, who jumped on board. Jack's friend replied that it was. "I wantchee see your crew, if you please." A man with a lantern accompanied the speaker, and the stream of light had a weird effect on the row of yellow faces, amidst the dense blackness and stillness of all around. The official glanced at each one swiftly but narrowly, and said some words in Chinese to the lantern bearer. "That belong all?" he asked of S—. "There's only this gentleman's boy," replied S—. "I wantchee see all, if you please," said the official. Ah Moon was made to come forward; the light of the lantern showed that he was in a pitiful state of tremble and terror. The official made another remark to the man beside him, who went on board the government boat and returned with two soldiers, who brought a rope with them, with which they began to bind Ah Moon as securely as if he was being prepared for a seance a la Davenport Brothers. "What's the meaning of this," angrily asked Jack; "this is my boy, who came with me from Singapore." "Yes," replied the official; "but he belong all to same that Hankow murderer." Jack's astonishment could find no expression in words: he simply stood and stared, first at Ah Moon and then at the official. "Is this true, Ah Moon?" he asked at length. "Quite true, sir," replied his boy, "and I shall see the white man no more." Thought Jack, "I don't suppose you'll see any man much more," and, addressing the officer, he said, "Are you going to take him to Shanghai?" "No, to Wuchang that belong the district city." "Because I have come this side expressly to find out about this business, and I suppose I shall have to attend the trial." "Trial!" echoed the officer scornfully; "he no catchee muchee trial. In one week time he be crucified." Jack was shocked at the utter indifference with which the official spoke of the fate of the trembling wretch, and resolved that he would get to Hankow as soon as possible. "Well, sir," said Ah Moon, as he was being hurried in the government boat, "good-by, sir; you have been number one good master to number one bad man like me. You will catchee most allo that dollar near that pagoda by Chinkiang. Good-by, sir!" and that was the last Jack saw of Ah Moon. As rapidly as the coolies could row, the houseboat sped back to Shanghai; and by the first steamer leaving, Jack went to Hankow and hurried across the river to Wuchang.

Passing by a broad space in the center of the town, he saw a large crowd collected, and pushing his way through, he came upon the objects of their curiosity—the naked figure of Ah Moon and a woman, impaled upon thick spikes of bamboo, and showing horrible signs of a long and lingering death. Half sickened with the sight, he went to the house of the Taotai, or magistrate, and there he learned what particulars had been forced by torture from Ah Moon.

It appeared that the woman—the agent's cook's wife—had stolen the keys of the treasury during the night; that the watchman had been drugged before going on duty; that Ah Moon and four other men had commenced operations on the treasury; that the comprador, disturbed by an unusual noise, had armed himself with a sword, and come down to see the cause; that Ah Moon had received a blow on the face from the comprador, and had retaliated by cutting him down; that the robbers had safely got off by the river with their booty; and that Ah Moon had promised the woman a weekly payment as reward for her share in the proceedings and to secure her secrecy. The Taotai could not say where the booty was concealed; but Ah Moon had admitted that he had gone to Singapore until the pursuit should have relaxed; meanwhile the payments to the woman had ceased. Upon his return with Jack, Ah Moon had seen the woman, and she had sworn to inform the authorities unless he doubled her allowance; and this was no doubt the subject of the conversation which Jack had heard from the veranda. Then she found that Ah Moon had gone to Shanghai, and imagining that he was attempting to escape from his bargain, and fancying that she would get a free pardon for serving the cause of justice, she had laid the whole matter before the authorities, with the results familiar to us.

Most of the stolen treasure was found buried in the earth near the pagoda at Chinkiang, as Ah Moon had said; and Jack returned to England a wiser man, and perhaps a little sadder at the fate which, just as it was, had overtaken his jewel of a boy.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

Bedrooms.

Nothing so marks the distinction between a woman of refined tastes and one of a coarser fiber and more slovenly nature as the appearance of their bedrooms. The room of a woman of innate refinement is pervaded by a subtle charm, due to that vague suggestion of feminine grace and delicacy which hangs over all the details of her toilet. Ivory-backed brushes, tortoise-shell combs, lace curtains looped back from oval mirror—all these may be lacking, and yet a room may strike one as a very bower. For instance, a woman of the kind we have in view would soften the ugliness of her plain wooden brushes by the neat cases she would make for them. At night, when undressed, she would conceal the plainness of her removed garments by the square of white muslin edged with lace she would throw over the chair on which they lay. The elegance of her combing-jackets and dressing-gowns would atone for the inexpensiveness of the materials; and the lack of ornaments on her toilet table would be remedied by the delightful freshness of the muslin with which she made up her pincushion. We will begin with the brush case. This is made out of a piece of mauve satin or glaze, twenty-one inches long and twenty-two broad, covered on one side with spotted muslin. This is then doubled in half, and the two sides are stitched up. The case itself, now lying finished before you, you proceed to trim the uppermost side or cover. A piece of narrow insertion must be placed all round close to the edge, and on both sides of the insertion some narrow white lace must be sewn. The lace on the outer side should project one-quarter inch beyond the sides of the case. The two and one-half yards of pale mauve ribbon should be made up into six small bows, one of these bows being placed at each corner, and two in the center. The center two must be sewn on to the corner of the case, at a distance respectively of about three inches from the top and bottom, and the stitches fastening them down must be taken right through to the under case. By taking the stitches right through a couple of divisions are made into which to slip the brushes. A brush case of this kind can, of course, be made up in all colors to suit carpets and wall papers. The toilet tidy, which generally hangs on the right hand of the dressing table, should match the brush case. A piece of very stiff paper eight inches long and six and a half inches wide should be covered with mauve glaze and spotted muslin. Then it should be rolled up into an ordinary sugar-loaf bag, and made to retain its shape by a couple or so of stitches. From the conical point at the bottom two or three short ends of narrow ribbon should hang, while the mouth of the bag and the projecting point at the top should be bound round with ribbon and finished with a small bow. A second bag, made of note or newspaper, should be placed inside to receive the hair, and should be renewed every fortnight. The night-gown case is a very simple affair. Remembering to have it accord with the rest of your toilet appurtenances, you make this also of mauve glaze and muslin. You require a piece of glaze thirty-two inches long and eighteen inches wide. When you have covered your glaze with muslin you turn a length of twelve inches and stitch up the sides. You border these with lace and insertion, in the same way as you have trimmed the brush case, but the projecting flap you cut into a point and merely bind round with ribbon. The square of muslin to throw over your clothes at night is less often seen than the other things we have been describing. Yet nothing is more desirable in a bedroom than this. It consists of three yards of the muslin of which servants' aprons are made, trimmed round with torchon lace. When you are traveling it comes in nicely as a wrapper to put over the tray of your box. The combing jacket should always be of some washing material. A three-quarters length loose-fitting jacket, with long open sleeves, is the best kind to have. White muslins and percales in summer, and white flannel and serges in winter are the most suitable materials, but ordinary prints, if the pattern be pretty, will answer every purpose of home wear. If meant for invalid wear they should be made as coquettishly as possible—of pale blue cashmere, with jabots of cream-colored lace falling down the front.

Table Covers.

Some suggestions for table covers are here given. Those requiring much work should be commenced at once if they are intended for the holidays, as nothing is gained and much is always lost by doing fancy work in a hurry. A handsome and durable cover is made of a large square drab Aida canvas, with a plush square in the center. The edge of the plush is scalloped and bound with silk or satin, or is button-holed, as one's taste may decree. The border is of the cloth, and is to be embroidered in many colors. The predominating color should harmonize with the plush used at the center. The pattern should be chosen with reference to the effect produced by looking at it from a distance, say from across the room. If economy is not considered, a narrow band of plush above this border and below it makes it particularly handsome. The edge should be finished with a tassel-like fringe. The crazy patchwork which is attracting so much attention, and which, like the little girl, is, when good, very good, and when bad is horrid, is used a great deal in the construction of table covers. A scarf made in this way is much admired; its center is of dark olive felt; across the ends bands of plush are put on diagonally, and then the corners above and below this are filled in with the crazy patchwork; the pieces are all small, and of elegant silk, satins and velvets joined with innumerable fancy stitches in various colored silks; the ends are completed by a fringe of tassels tied in with gilt crescents. Another and more simply elegant square spread is of felt with the corners alone embroidered, in crewels. A square felt cover was recently exhibited in a fancy store, with a border fifteen inches deep, of the crazy patchwork. This was also finished with fringe.

Children at Christmas.

"It cannot be," said a lady to me the other day, "that any child nowadays is neglected or forgotten at Christmas time; any child in a home where they are at all comfortable." This hopeful statement ought to be a true one, but unhappily it is not. Last year, after Christmas was past, there came to my knowledge certain facts which made me "greatly purpose," as Mr. Carlyle puts it, to see that they never occur in my neighborhood again. A boy, aged nine, not a good boy, and still only a little worse than many who fared sumptuously, was affected by the Christmas bustle in the air about him, and after leading an exemplary life for two days ventured to hang his stocking beside those of a younger brother and sister. Their stockings were found in the morning to contain enough of Christmas goodies to make happy the hearts of the young ones, while the bad boy of nine found, on looking in his own lank stocking, nothing but a branch from a currant bush to remind of the sins and punishments of his past. Another case not so disagreeable, it is true, but sufficiently so to me, was that of a little boy who found his stocking empty, with the exception of a dry and seedy fried-cake man. "What can you do about it?" said the good man of the house, when these and several other incidents of a similar nature were related to him. "It's rather a delicate matter to interfere with people's management of their children, however much you may disapprove of it." The good man evidently did not get the idea. In the first place, who was ever affronted by a gift at holiday time? What parent ever resents any little attention his children receive? It seems to me that in the country where one knows one's neighbor it wouldn't be a hard, or by any means unpleasant, task to see that each child in one's neighborhood is remembered by the gift of some trifle adapted to his or her condition. With a silver dollar and some ingenuity, a good many children could be made happy. There are children to whom an orange would be a gift of value, and it is worth while for us to make glad, so far as we are able, all with whom we are connected; on this day upon which, whatever our traditions—though we may be agnostics all the year around—we agree to be good Christians.

Pumpkin Pies.

The standard of taste by which most people judge of food is that furnished by their mother's table. "What is the matter with the pumpkins now-a-days?" said a gentleman the other day. "I never see, and certainly never eat, any more such golden, luscious pies as my mother used to make." After making due allowance for the change in the individual from boyhood to manhood, the fact remains that there is a decline in pumpkin pies. A searcher after the reasons for it declares one to be that too many spices are now used, entirely disguising the flavor of the pumpkin, which, if properly cooked and of good quality, is delicate and agreeable. Ginger seems to be the only legitimate seasoning for a pumpkin pie, but a faint suspicion of allspice or of cinnamon is allowable. Then, too, instead of sweetening with sugar alone, at least half of the sweetness of the pie should be due to molasses. For one medium-sized pie allow one full coffee cup of stewed pumpkin, "poured through the kitchen sieve" after the manner of Sydney Smith's salad. If rich in eggs, allow two or three; if not, make those eggs do duty for two pies, dividing after beating. If the milk used to thin the pumpkin is half cream, so much the better. A teaspoonful of ginger is a liberal allowance for one pie. Bake with an under crust only, and until the top of the pie is brown and a delicate skin has formed over it (for removing which many a child has passed under the rod).

Kitchen Keramics.

A plain plum pudding is made thus: Chop three ounces of suet very fine, add a quarter of a pound of currants, the same quantity of raisins, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a teaspoonful of baking powder, a pound of sifted flour, a pint of sweet milk, three tablespoonfuls of molasses, and spice to suit your taste. Mix thoroughly, and boil for three hours in a pudding bag. Another recipe for plum pudding is richer and much more expensive, but for certain occasions, say once a year, is preferable: One pound of currants, one pound of raisins, half a pound of citron, one pound of sugar, a pint bowl of grated bread crumbs, and a pint bowl of flour, two wine glasses of wine, one nutmeg grated, a teaspoonful each of cloves and of allspice, one pound of butter, and one dozen eggs. It will be seen at once that this will make a large pudding. Rub the butter and sugar to a cream, then add the other ingredients. Boil in a bag for four hours. Serve with cream and sugar or sauce.

A Christmas gift of a pretty table is one that would be appreciated by almost anybody, and a very pretty and elegant one may be made at no great expense. Have made at a carpenter shop a stand with a square top, and with four small, straight legs; cover the top and legs with royal blue velvet or velveteen; around the stand put a sort of valence or lambrequin, from eight to ten inches deep, and if skilled in needle work of the day, work at intervals of five or six inches, a rose or bud, with slight stems and few leaves, in the lovely ribbon embroidery which makes so handsome an adornment, and does not require so much time and material as many other kinds of embroidery. If you choose to have a low shelf on the table, that may be covered with the velvet but need not be decorated. A sofa pillow to match this table is very effective. A square of the royal blue velvet, with a bunch of roses and buds carelessly laid on, is all that is required, and the cushion is handsome if lined with satin, and needs no cord or other finish at the edges.

A useful table scarf, and one that is particularly pleasing to the eye, because it does not suggest almost endless labor, is made by taking a strip of all-wool Java canvass of the proper length for the table upon which it is to be used. Line it with some stiff cloth, and then with silesia. At about three inches from the outer edge sew on two strips of black velvet ribbon, two inches wide. Through the center work a handsome scroll pattern, using bright yellow silk: the velvet stripes may be put on perfectly plain, or may be worked in old fashioned cross stitch, or in some modification of feather stitch. Finish the bottom of the scarf with yellow silk balls. This is suitable for the common sitting room; it is so bright, and the dust can be shaken from it with ease.

The mothers of nursing babies will find it to their advantage to provide themselves with two light flannel sacks, to be slipped on over the nightdress on cold nights. Colds are taken which are followed by more or less serious consequences, by the slight exposure which comes from attending to the needs of little children at night. It is a good plan also to have a pair of warm and loose slippers by the bedside. The slippers which are crocheted of soft Berlin wools, and which have soles of leather thickly wadded with lambs' wool, are especially adapted for this use.

A handkerchief case, which is suitable for a holiday gift, is made of pale blue or pink satin; it is marked in diamonds, and the lines covered with pearl beads. The case unfolds, and so the beads are put on both the outside and inside. The work of putting them on is simplified by having the diamonds on each side correspond; then the beads for each side can be put on at once.

A dainty way to prepare an egg for an invalid is to first beat it until very light, then season it with a little pepper, salt and a tiny lump of butter; then pour it over a slice of dry buttered toast, and set the plate containing it in the steamer; cover closely and let it steam for two or three minutes. An egg prepared thus will not be likely to distress the weakest stomach.

The queen of all pudding sauces calls for two cups of white sugar, a lump of butter the size of an egg, one well beaten egg. Stir these together, then add a teacupful of boiling water, put it in a saucepan until it thickens; do not let it boil; flavor with lemon or vanilla.

Poultry which is to be kept in cold weather should be thoroughly cleansed, then be wiped dry with a cloth and have flour rubbed all over the inner part; then it should be hung in a cool, dry place.

Gossip About the Home.

Globes for gas chandeliers are remarkably handsome this season. They are not only elaborately engraved in novel designs, but are of entirely new shape, large, and open at the top, often with turned rims which are handsomely cut, or they are tinted and painted in colored designs. Chandeliers with six or eight burners have a lower lamp attached to them, the shade of which is usually of tinted or decorated glass.

It is fashionable now to have scarfs or lambrequins for the low shelf which accompanies the long mirror extending from the ceiling almost to the floor in modern reception rooms. Usually this mirror occupies the center of the room, where an open grate would ordinarily be placed, while the mirror which was formerly universally found between the windows is replaced by a long and valuable painting, or, in some cases, by shelves for bric-a-brac.

Holbein work is the most suitable for the decoration of the scarfs which are fashionable for the top of cottage pianos. The design should be worked only in the ends and finished off with a knotted linen fringe.

Portieres are now made in terra cotta turcoman cloth, with a deep dado of stamped velvet or plush, and finished off with a thick, short ball fringe. For looping back bands of the stamped material are preferred.

A new wood, known as red wood, is becoming popular for interior decorations; it is not unlike mahogany in color, takes a high polish, and is very much less expensive than that wood.

GOOD-BOY-LAND.

Did you ever hear of Good-Boy-Land,
The wonderful country of Good-Boy-Land?
Where houses of taffy, on every hand,
And mountains of plum cake and gingerbread stand;
Where the streets are all paved with doughnuts brown,
And a wall of sweet almonds surround each town;
Where a lemonade sea meets a white sugar strand—
Oh, believe me! 'tis jolly in Good-Boy-Land.

arbles, both agates and snappers, are there,
Common as dust in the streets and the square;
Peg-tops in place of green leaves, on the trees
Whiz in the sunshine and hum in the breeze;
Bicycles roll in a very queer way
Over the meadows and hide in the hay,
While as for velocipedes, running so quick,
You'd hit half a dozen in throwing a stick—
Never before was a country so grand
As the wonderful Kingdom of Good-Boy-Land.

Wait till I tell you the very strange rules
Followed in all their flourishing schools!
Out in their gardens their class rooms are set
(They never have rain, so they cannot get wet),
And there upon bushes the lessons all grow;
Plums of arithmetic hang in a row,
Apples of history, grapes of fine writing,
Drooping in clusters so sweet and inviting,
Luscious ripe pears tumbling into their laps
Full of geography questions and maps,
Nuts full of spelling, and oranges sweet
With algebra problems all ready to eat;
Believe me or not, this is certainly so,
And the more that you swallow the more you will know.

Then in the winter 'tis like to a dream,
With frozen pudding and fine ice cream,
But no more cold than a summer day,
And the garden of lessons in bloom alway!
Merry sweet girls and bonny brown boys
Devouring their studies and picking their toys,
Filling their lives in the jolliest way,
With dates and statistics, with sums and croquet,
For a dunce was a thing that they never could stand
In that wonderful country of Good-Boy-Land!

Never a quarrel, and never a scold,
Never a cough there, and never a cold,
Nobody dirty, and nobody bold,
No one too hot there and no one too cold;
Nobody ever comes walking down-stair,
But slides on the banister, feet in the air;
Every one knows how to swim and to row,
Every one owns both a gun and a bow,
A base-ball, a foot-ball, a jack-knife, a watch,
A great pocket full of the best butter-scotch,
And this is the pleasantest part of the frolic—
You can eat it all day without getting the colic!
Oh, where is the government ever was planned
With such law and such order as Good-Boy-Land?

Dolls are there, thicker than crows in the corn,
Beautiful French ones as ever were born;
Story books, splendid in colors and gold,
Full of such stories as never were told;
There's nothing to tear there and nothing to mend,
And every one's every one else's best friend:
Late you get up there and late you lie down,
And always you wear a Kate Greenaway gown;
The wee-est wee girl both dances and sings
(You see it's like heaven, but no one has wings),
And four-button gloves hang in pairs on each hand
In that wonderful country of Good-Boy-Land!

Where is the country, and how do you go?
Well, that's just the thing I am dying to know!
Somewhere, I judge, in the moon or the stars—
Perhaps it is Venus, perhaps it is Mars;
And you travel—who knows?—by the boat or the train,
Which leads one direct to the Castles in Spain,
Or some roundabout way that's not easy to learn,
In the kind of balloon that is made by Jules Verne,
Or a telegraph wire, or the wing of a bird—
But I'll find the way first, and then send you back word.

LORE FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

The Boy Who Was Dissatisfied.

Oscar was a boy who generally disliked to get up in the morning, the more so as he had to rise early and split wood for his mother's fires. There was a little, old, withered fairy, who had taken a fancy to Oscar when he was a baby, who used to come and wake him at daybreak.

"Get up, Oscar," she would say, "and see the sun rise."

"I don't like to see the sun rise," he would answer.

"Get up, Oscar, and see the dew on the grass and flowers."

"I am not fond of looking at the dew."

"Get up, Oscar, and be bright and spry, or you will never make your fortune."

"I don't want to make my fortune," Oscar would sleepily answer.

But the fairy would tease and worry him until she got him up, and then he would slowly put on his clothes, half wash his face, partly comb his hair, slouch down stairs, and lazily begin to split his wood.

One morning, while he was slowly splitting wood, an idea came into his head. As he was too lazy to get rid of it, he let it speak for itself.

"I wish," the idea made him say, "that I could go by steam."

In an instant the little old fairy was at his side. She was always on hand whenever he made a wish.

"Do you really want to go by steam?" she asked.

"Yes," replied Oscar. "I think it would be easier than pottering away as I do, tiring my hands and arms."

"You shall have your wish," said the fairy. Directly Oscar felt and heard a rumbling and a rattling inside of him, and puffs of steam came out of his nose, and his left hand regularly placed pieces of wood upon the chopping block, while his right hand as regularly brought the hatchet down upon them and split them.

So he worked very fast, and the work did not tire his arms and hands in the least, and he hoped that he would soon get such a pile of kindling on hand as should save him for a long time from getting up early and splitting wood.

But he soon learned that even going by steam was tiresome. He wanted to get up and play, and when noontime came he wanted to go home and get his dinner. A wish brought the old fairy to his side.

"If you want your dinner," she said, "you must be fed with coal and water, like any other engine; and you cannot get up and play, because you are what is called a stationary engine, which must work right on until somebody stops it, and cannot move unless it is taken away."

Then Oscar wished to be a locomotive engine, so that he could run a long distance and see a great deal of the world.

In an instant he found himself on the rails, drawing a train of cars, running at the rate of forty miles an hour, and looking down on the cowcatcher.

But it was not long before he learned that there was no fun in being a locomotive engine, as he could never get off the rails and could never stop when he saw anything that pleased or interested him, and at the end of every journey he was shut up with the other engines in a dark house, from which none of them could stir.

Then he wished to be a bird.

"The birds," he said, "have an easy and pleasant time, with nothing to do but to fly about as they plese, and to eat when they feel hungry."

So the fairy changed him into a large and handsome bird.

But he soon learned that it was quite as much work for a bird to use its wings as for a boy to use his hands and feet. He also learned that the birds are put to no little trouble to find the food that is proper for them, and that they have many enemies, of which men are not the least.

When he had been nearly frightened out of his wits by a man who hunted him with a gun, Oscar became disgusted with the life of a bird, and wished to be a squirrel, as he had noticed the free and easy life of the squirrels, and thong that they must have a good time, if anybody had.

After telling him that had better wish to be changed to a goose, the old fairy snapped her fingers, and in a twinkle Oscar was running up a tree, with a bushy tail curling over his furry coat.

Sad to say, he found the life of a squirrel to be even worse than that of a bird, as the squirrels had even more enemies than the birds, and even more trouble in getting their food, and laying it away for the winter.

He also found it to be a fact that it tires squirrels to run and jump quite as much as it tires boys to walk or to work.

Another wish brought the old fairy to the limb of the tree, on which he sat gnawing the shell of a very hard nut.

"What do you want now?" she asked.

"I want to be a boy again," replied Oscar, "and to have nothing at all to do."

In a moment he found himself dressed in his own clothes and seated in an easy chair, with a rest for his feet, and with a bowl of porridge on a table by his side.

There was a high fence around him, so close that he could not move more than his length in any direction.

On the other side of the fence were a splendid orchard and a beautiful garden, filled with apples, pears, plums, cherries, strawberries, raspberries, and all sorts of luscious and tempting fruits and vegetables. He could see them whenever he opened his eyes and could smell them without taking the trouble to open his eyes; but the wire fence was in the way, so that he could not taste or touch them.

He stood this for a while, trying to believe that it was a very nice thing to have nothing to do: but at last he became so tired of his porridge, and the desire to get some of the fruit in the orchard and garden grew so strong that he wished a big wish.

In an instant the old fairy was at his elbow.

"You cannot get at the fruit," she said, "because there is a fence in the way, just as there is always some sort of a fence in the way when we want to get anything nice in this world."

"But I can climb the fence," said Oscar.

"That would be work," replied the fairy. "It would be doing something, and you were placed here because you wanted to have nothing at all to do."

The fairy left him, and Oscar thought he would climb the fence, fill his pockets with fruit, and then get back to his easy chair and enjoy his dainties.

He found the fence a hard one to climb, but he got to the top at last, and was going down on the other side when something happened.

The fence then melted away, the orchard and garden vanished, and he found himself at the woodpile in the back yard and was content to stay there.—[Golden Days.

THE INNER LIFE.

We know there is a life within the life
Of each, who, toiling, treads the checkered way;
Ever a fiercer strife behind the strife
That each is seen to wage from day to day.

We find ourselves contending with a world
In which ambition rules, and pride holds sway;
We drink, and soon, like others, are possessed
With zeal to grasp the baubles as we may.

So we are judged to be alike as base
As he who sells for pottage all he hath—
Who yields not only joy, and love, and truth,
But yields for this his soul's immortal worth.

Be thou serene before this heartless judge,
Brave heart that hath with unseen valor fought;
Strive not to hold against the world a grudge,
And sell the sunshine of thy life for naught.

The world can never know thee as thou art,
Much less with truth can judge thee as it ought;
But if thou hast with courage done thy part,
For thee there's nothing further to be sought.

'Tis well for us to toil, and strive to win
All that our comfort and our health require,
But let the angel still within us reign,
That we may aid the world to something higher.

Then let the inner life be full and free—
Let mind rule with the scepter of its might;
Let heart and soul with aspiration burn
Toward all that's great in nature, grand in thought.

Then be the world in judgment true or false,
The heart secure in consciousness of worth
Can find within its battlements of truth
The greatest pleasure possible to earth.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

Religious Sensation at Denver.

Denver, Col., has a mild religious sensation. The Rev. Martyn Hart, dean of the Protestant Episcopal church of that city, with the consent of the bishop of the diocese, invited the Rev. Dr. Jeffrey, a prominent Baptist clergyman of Denver, to preach the Thanksgiving sermon in the cathedral. The invitation was accepted by Dr. Jeffrey in the Christian spirit in which it was given and elaborate preparations were made for a great and popular service. The Episcopal church has always been understood to deny the right of non-Episcopally ordained clergymen to officiate in her pulpits, and the announcement that one such was to preach in the Cathedral church of the diocese with the express consent of the ecclesiastical authority, drew together a very large congregation. The people were doomed to disappointment, however. Just before the service, Dean Hart received a formal notice from two Episcopal clergymen of the diocese, that in case Dr. Jeffrey was allowed to preach he (Dean Hart) would be proceeded against in an ecclesiastical court for violating a canon which reads as follows: "No minister, in charge of any congregation of this church (the Episcopal), or, in case of vacancy or absence, no churchwardens, vestrymen or trustees of the congregation, shall permit any person to officiate therein without sufficient evidence of his being duly licensed or ordained to minister in this church." Although Dean Hart believed that the phraseology of this canon was not open to the meaning which these clergymen assumed to put upon it, and that he was certainly not violating its spirit in his contemplated action, he nevertheless, for the sake of peace, thought it better not to lay himself open to a prosecution. And with the full consent of Dr. Jeffrey he announced to the congregation that the latter would not preach, giving the reason therefor. The affair has excited wide comment throughout the State of Colorado, and prominent members of the Episcopal church openly express their regret that such a canon should be allowed to stand in the way of Christian comity. There are, we believe, several instances of clergymen not Episcopally ordained officiating in Episcopal churches in the Eastern States.

Sabbath Laws.

The Interior thus expresses its opinion on the somewhat fanatical and bigoted views of the Methodist ministers' meeting on the Sunday question:

The Methodist ministers' meeting has given the daily papers possession of the handle-end of the whip. Dr. Hatfield said that, by the grace of God, he had been enabled to expel one of his members for delivering milk to his neighbors or customers, or whatever they were, on Sunday. The daily editor would like to know about the fate of the babies thus deprived of their Sunday supply of nutriment. Bishop Merrill classed the publishers of Sunday papers with thieves. The publication of a Sunday paper was a crime. Mr. Fawcett said that, in obedience to a law which forbids the tugboats from taking passengers on Sunday, some persons had been left by a Chicago tug to drown in the lake—thus showing how ready those who violate the law of God were to obey the laws of men. No such incident ever occurred, however. Such an illustration would be very impressive in a colored camp meeting, but was hardly appropriate in a meeting of intelligent ministers. If the efforts to secure the observation of the Sabbath are not to be brought into derision there must be a little clearer idea obtained of what is demanded by the friends of the Sabbath. For Christians the work allowable on the Sabbath is work of necessity and mercy. The milkman must be allowed to deliver his milk. The coachman must be allowed to care for his team and drive the family to church. The cook must be allowed to prepare fresh meals. The mechanic in the city must be allowed to take his wife and babies out into the park for an airing. Christian people must decide, each for himself, what is necessary for the health and comfort of his family—what work it is that, in his individual case, comes fairly under the class of works of necessity and mercy.

Miracles by Prayer.

The subject of faith-cures appears now to be occupying a great deal of public attention. That certain forms of nervous disease have been alleviated, at least for a time, through faith, need not be disputed. All respectable physicians acknowledge the influence which the will has over the physical condition of man. And that a strong belief in the efficacy of prayer and anointing with oil should react upon the physical condition, is simply a physiological fact. Whether or not it is a spiritual fact is hardly within the province of a secular journal to decide. But this at least may be said: No cure has been effected which may not be explained without bringing in a miraculous agency. When the advocates of faith cures have produced a well-authenticated case of a man with a compound fracture of the leg, or a broken neck, having been at once cured through the prayer of faith, there will be something tangible to discuss; not before. This matter has come up in another way this week. A Prof. Brooks of this State has requested that prayers be offered up in all Christian churches to-day for fair weather on the 6th of December, when the transit of Venus will occur. This represents the extreme belief in a special providence, interfering with the settled laws of nature at the request of men. The other extreme is to regard the universe as a Procrustean cage of fate, whose laws never change or vary. The former is the position of the unscientific Christian; the latter is the position of the unchristian scientist. How the larger truth behind these two irreconcilable propositions shall be reconciled, if at all, is a problem that is exercising the ingenuity of all truth-loving Christians and all reverent men of science. In the meanwhile, though faith in the unseen may not cure physical maladies, it sheds a light on the darker passages of human destiny that is a priceless blessing to many a weary son of earth. And though prayer may not change even the slightest of the laws of nature, it changes for good the heart that reverently utters it, and lifts it above the poor commonplace of mere animal existence.

Universalism.

The Rev. R. H. Pullman, a Universalist minister of Baltimore, recently preached a sermon in defense of Universalism in which he said: "The church has now and then had ministers who seemed not clearly to comprehend the Christian foundation of Universalism; so that not a little has been preached in this city that was not Universalism, and had no authority or sanction from the Christian standards of the church. So God preserved through all the years faithful witnesses, and precious names are enrolled of Christian men and women. What has been accomplished? There has gone out from this church, as a center, a steady influence that has softened the tone of all pulpit ministrations, and warmed the hearts of great masses of believers in all the churches with the hope of universal salvation. The richest fruits of our labors are not seen in the simple fact that this church, as a single organization, is large and vigorous, and instant in season and out of season in its Christian work. I congratulate you, brethren, upon the harvests that have been gathered through the fifty years of Christian toil, and the harvests that are now already ripening for the gathering. I congratulate you on the softening of opposition against us, and our growing reputation as a Christian church among all classes who once so strongly opposed us."

An Adventist Vision.

Dispatches this week announce that there is much excitement at Battle Creek, Mich., the headquarters of the Seventh Day Adventists faith, over the promulgation of a so-called vision by Mrs. Ellen G. White, widow of the late Elder James White, who for many years shared with him the leadership of the extensive sect. After her husband's death her power as a leader began to visibly decline, and other younger counsels began to prevail. Her visions have hitherto been accepted as almost as authoritative as gospel revelations, but this time a serious dissension is likely to result. In her last vision she charges with worldliness Elder N. Smith, editor of the Review and Herald, and William C. Gage, business manager of the paper, who is also mayor of the city and proprietor of one of the heaviest denominational publishing houses in the world. Both men are excellent citizens, and it is probable that they may resign at the next meeting. The faith has hundreds of thousands of followers all over the United States and Europe, all of whom are practically governed by the Battle Creek leaders. Mrs. White, or the prophetess, as she is sometimes called, is apparently seeking by means of this vision to regain her ascendancy in the councils of the sect.

Long Pastorates.

The Waterbury American has the following to say on a too frequent change of pastoral relations: "Short pastorates destroy all the sacredness which used to characterize that relation. How much nobler the spectacle of such a relation as that of Dr. Bacon to Center Church, New Haven, where after fifty years of service he still continued pastor, though no longer carrying its burdens alone. In the case of one family, very likely in that of others, he buried their dead from the venerable grandmother down to one of the youngest grandchildren, and officiated at the christenings and marriages of two generations, and when he died, his death meant something more to the survivors than the decease of a favorite preacher or admired theologian. By a man who has occupied such a relation for a working lifetime it can with truth be said: 'The church—it is I.' He has largely made it what it is."

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

There's no last time in heaven; the angels pour
A still new song, though chanted evermore;
There's no night following on their daylight hours,
No fading time for amaranthine flowers;
No change, no death, no harp that lies unstrung,
No vacant place these hallowed bids among.

The Rev. Joseph Cook was requested by the free thinkers of Melbourne to meet Mr. Thomas Walter in open discussion. Mr. Cook declines such work for the following reasons; "First, Freethought, spiritualism and infidelity in general, in America, England and India, and, as far as I know, in Australia, are notoriously connected with schemes for the propagation of immorality. Several of the prominent agitators in support of infidelity and freethought have been sent to jail for distributing infamous publications through the mails. No decent man can consent to appear on the same platform with the representatives of enterprises that have a debasing effect on the public mind. Secondly, I am not open to challenge of which the evident object is to advertise infidelity. Thirdly, not an unoccupied nor an unengaged hour is left open to me in Australia. Fourthly, when when infidels of any kind issue a book that goes through ten editions in ten years, at a dollar a copy, I will reply to it. I have a right to issue this challenge, for several volumes of the Boston Monday Lectures have gone through ten editions in five years. Fifthly, infidels can put their written inquiries, if they choose, into the box at my free question-box lectures."

The Advance: No wonder our Unitarian friends are aroused over the recent deliverances of their venerable and authoritative Dr. Ellis of Boston. He declared solemnly that the Bible was an orthodox book, and that if its statements were to be received as authority the orthodox Christian was right and the Unitarian and Universalists all wrong. That was a firebrand in dry cotton, and The Christian Register and Christian Leader of Boston are compelled to leave the Congregational discussion alone long enough to enter an earnest protest. Dr. James Freeman Clarke preached a sermon against Dr. Ellis's views, and the current press of the denomination has taken it up. Leading Unitarian clergymen, including such men as James Freeman Clarke, Edward Everett Hale, C. A. Bartol, and A. P. Peabody, have come out in a card and repudiated the views of Dr. Ellis. But the good doctor returns to his charge that Unitarians cannot consistently hold to the Bible as authority and preach Unitarianism.

It is Cardinal Manning who relates this incident as having happened to himself: One night I was returning to my residence in Westminster when I met a poor man carrying a basket and smoking a pipe. I thought over this Aristotelian syllogism: He who smokes gets thirsty; he who is thirsty desires to drink; he who drinks too much gets drunk; he who gets drunk goes to hell. This man is in danger of mortal sin. Let us save him. I affectionately addressed him:

"Are you a Catholic?"

"I am, thanks be to God."

"Where are you from?"

"From Cork, your reverence."

"Are you a member of the Total Abstinence society?"

"No your reverence."

"Now," said I, "that is very wrong. Look at me; I am a member."

"Faith, may be your reverence has need of it?"

I shook hands with him and left him.

A week of prayer at the opening of each new year has now become universal, and the Evangelical Alliance, by its representatives throughout the world, has issued an invitation and programme for the week of prayer, commencing Jan. 7, 1883. The suggested topics for the several days cover a wide range of subjects, including thanksgiving, confession, prayer for the church universal, for families, for the nation, and for missions. Special reference is also made to education, to intemperance and to the opium traffic.

The young people of the South Congregational church at Springfield, Mass., turn the church parlors into a free reading room each Sunday from 5 to 7:30 p. m. Now if to this very good step in the right direction they will add another, and open the parlors two or three evenings in the week, the result will be the saving from temptation of many young men who are strangers and have free entrance only into the liquor saloons, where they are always made welcome.

The parishioners of a clergyman in Scotland, in expressing to him their aversion to the use of manuscript sermons, said: "What gars ye take up your bit papers to the pulpit?" He replied that it was best, for really he could not remember a sermon and must have his paper. "Weel, weel, minister, they retaliated, "if ye canna remember the sermon, then dinna expect that we can."

The Methodist conference of Canada recently in session, decided that the educational standard of its ministers should be raised considerably. It was resolved that hereafter all candidates for reception on trial should be required to present a certificate of matriculation in some accredited university, or what should be regarded by the board of examiners as fai[r] as equivalent.

The fifth annual report of the Women's Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, gives the number of auxiliaries as 959, with 21,061 members; and 191 juvenile societies, with 5,344 juvenile members. The total membership, including life members, etc., is 26,763. The total amount raised the past year was $26,739.29.

"Mary Jane," said Dickey, "why would Lot have been a better captain for the ark than Noah?" "Why?" said Mary Jane. "Because," said Dickey, "Mrs. Lot was an old salt." "Dickey," said Mary Jane, "you are a very fresh young woman."

The Universalist State convention of Connecticut held its session at Stafford a few days since. The executive committee reported that $39,000 had been expended during the past year in improving churches and paying church debts. It authorized also the raising of $700 for the support of a State missionary.

As England and Germany seem to be unable to agree upon the appointment of a Protestant bishop of Jerusalem, it is expected that the See will be abolished.

HER PARLOR.

The way into her parlor is "up a winding stair";
Gay Japanese umbrellas are fastened here and there,
And fans and peacock feathers hang with a careless air.

The door is low and curtained. I enter—overhead
Glistens a gilded cobweb: with reverence I tread
Upon a Turkish prayer-rug in blue, old gold and red.

A stand is set with dishes, fashioned in years ago;
Blue platters on the mantel, and by the fire's glow
A screen, whose crimson poppies are nodding in a row.

My lady greets me smiling; the violets I bring
Fill all the little parlor with happy thoughts of spring;
Shadows dance on the ceiling—I hope no one will ring.

A JEWEL OF A BOY.

Jack Williamson, acting sub-manager and inspector of branches for the Anglo-Chinese Banking corporation, was sitting one morning in his room at the London head office, sifting the huge pile of letters which the homeward mail had brought. To him enter the chief manager, MacDavid, with a blank look on his face, and a telegram in his hand, who said: "Seen this, Williamson?—pretty go—read it." And then the sub-manager read: "Hankow, May 20. Agency robbed, probably by Chinamen. Eighty thousand dollars, notes chiefly. Comprador murdered. Send inspector at once."

"By Jove! it's a go," said Jack with a long whistle; "just in the middle of the tea season. What's to be done?" "Why you'll have to go out. Why can't you start. To-day's Monday. Cathay leaves Gravesend on Friday. Can you do it? Now, Jack Williamson, the last ten years of whose life had been spent in travelling all over Asia inspecting the various branches and agencies of the bank, needed but little preparation, so accustomed was he to be called upon to start for a distant point at all sorts of odd times, so he merely said, 'All right, I'll go,' and resumed his letters.

So on Friday next Jack walked on board the P. & O. steamer Cathay at Gravesend, with a big cigar in his mouth, as cooly and as unconcernedly as if he were going to Margate or Hastings, instead of 900 miles into the heart of China.

Favored by wind and weather the good ship made an excellent run, touching as usual at Port Said, Suez, Aden, Point de Galle and Singapore. At the last named place he went ashore to the branch, of which the manager was an old chum of his. "Hullo, Jack. Come about the Hankow business, I suppose? It's a rum job, isn't it? What the police call a 'regular put-up job.' Can't find a trace either of the murderers or the stuff, which was half notes and half Sycee. Haven't even a suspicion, so I expect you've got your work cut out for you. Then the police out there are such fools, and I don't think our people could have been much better. Anyhow, I wish you good luck; you've shown yourself more than once as good as a detective; I suppose you've brought on with you?" "Not I; what's the good of a London detective in China? Besides, I like to go to work about these things in my own way, without being bothered by anybody else's ideas and notions. Too many cooks spoil the broth, and in a case like this one head's better than two. But look here. I want a boy; none of your rascals that rob you and cheek you, and get out of the way when they're wanted, but a good, honest, sober, industrious fellow, who doesn't whimper at being taken a hundred miles from home, and who doesn't mind being sworn at now and then." Jack, as an old China hand, knew that Singapore boys were the best as a rule; "I don't mind what I pay him, so long as he's a good one."

The manager called in the comprador—that is, the head of the native department of the bank; a man necessarily of some standing and of good education. Now, Singapore compradors pride themselves on being very different from their brethren in China, inasmuch as they are more Europeanized, and, having attended Eurasian schools, have learnt to speak, not the childish-sounding "pidgin" of Hong Kong and Shanghai, but the English of Johnson and Macauley—very much more Johnsonian and Macaulayan, in fact, than that spoken by average Englishmen.

"Comprador," said the manager, "Mr. Williamson wants a good boy to go to Hankow with him. Do you know anyone who you think would suit him?" "I will retire, sir," replied the great functionary, "and maturely consider your question." In an hour or so he returned. "I dare to imagine, sir, that I have succeeded in discovering the type of individual you require. His appellation is Ah Moon; he enjoys a very good character; is, in fact, a man of some position, who is willing to act in the capacity of boy for a nominal compensation. He does not speak, perhaps, so well as you could wish, but then he has not had the advantage of a Singapore education; but that is his misfortune, sir, and scarcely his fault." "Show him in, comprador," said Jack; and Mr. Ah Moon was introduced. He was a slim, oily-looking man of thirty or thereabouts, with a serene, Buddha-like expression of face, which was marred only by the mark of a fearful wound which ascended the right cheek, and gave him rather a sinister appearance when he laughed. He was spotlessly clean, and looked altogether a very promising retainer. "You are willing to go as far as Hankow and back?" asked Jack. "Yes, sir," replied Ah Moon in a respectful tone. "What wages do you want?" "Twelve dollars a month can do, sir," said the boy. "Moderate enough, anyhow," whispered Jack; "if it wasn't for that villainous scar, he might pass for a mandarin;" and aloud he added, "Very well; that piecey English steamer sail at midnight. Can be ready?" "Can secure, sir," replied Ah Moon, and, with an obeisance, retired.

When Jack Williamson returned on board that night, he found his pyjamahs neatly laid out in his berth; clean white clothes ready for the day, his slippers—everything, in fact, that he should want. "That's a good beginning, anyhow," he thought; "if he only goes on in this style, he'll do; but the worst of these beggars is that, as a rule, they don't go on." Ah Moon's residence was somewhere forward; but, by some method of his own, he learnt always to be in the way when wanted. He was terribly sea-sick on the voyage to Hong Kong; but he was none the less serviceable, and performed his duties manfully, with a face as nearly white as a yellow face could be, and the tears of suppressed agony streaming down his cheeks. Jack told him to go and lie down; but he would not. At Hong Kong he went ashore with Jack, and waited at the table in such a manner as to excite the envy of the local manager, who offered there and then to take him off Jack's hands at increased wages, and give his own boy in exchange; but Jack, when he had found a jewel, knew how to take care of it, and seriously thought of bringing him back to England with him to act in the place of a certain Mary Jane, whose chief predilections were for breaking everything that came into her hands, and for forgetting all that was said to her; in fact, he began to conceive quite an affection for Ah Moon, and declared that his only shortcoming was his delusion with regard to a certain white man who haunted him.

From Hong Kong Jack and his jewel proceeded to Shanghai, and from Shanghai by one of the luxurious American river steamers up the mighty Yang-tse to Hankow.

The murder and the robbery were still the talk of the little place, and the wildest speculations were rife as to whither the authors with their booty had escaped—speculations none the less wild on account of the great facilities afforded for concealment in such a terra incognita. From what Jack gathered from the agent, half the amount stolen had been in the bank's own notes, and half in Sycee silver. Now sovereigns, or even dollars, are comparatively handy coins to cart away in quantities—the latter, of course, less so than the former; but the fact that some forty thousand dollars' value of the unwieldy silver "shoes," called Sycee, had been abstracted and successfully hidden away, seemed to prove that several men must have been engaged in the enterprise. The watchman who had been on duty during the night in question, and who had been lying in that most unenviable of domiciles, a Chinese jail, ever since, knew nothing. He was on duty from 8 o'clock in the evening until 6 o'clock the next morning, it being his business to perambulate the entire "compound" every half hour, clattering together two pieces of flat wood as a token of his watchfulness. He would not swear that he had not taken a snooze once, but his check clock, which he was obliged to move at every round, showed that at any rate he had not missed a half hour. When asked as to what he had been doing previous to going on duty, he said that he had slept as usual during the day, after which he had taken his "chow" of rice, fish and a small measure of wine, not at his own house, but at a public restaurant. Did he feel sleepy at all during the night? Not that he remembered. The comprador lived in rooms over the treasury by himself, and the bank building was the last house in the foreign concession, next to the native town, and about fifty yards from the river; so that it was evident that if the plunder had not been taken to a junk waiting in the river, it had been carried away into the native town, amidst the mazes of which it would be soon concealed. The next question was, how the robbers could have obtained the treasury keys; for the agent, after business hours, checked the contents of the treasury himself, locked it up and carried the keys away to his own bungalow on the bund. This bungalow was not far from the bank building, and the agent lived there alone, his boy and his boy's wife, who acted as house coolie and cook, living in the servants' quarters behind. Suspicion naturally fell upon the woman, as being the person most intimately acquainted with the ins and outs of the house, but she satisfactorily proved that she had been ill in bed during the whole of the day preceding the night of the murder and robbery, while her husband, the agent's boy, who had been in his service for twelve years, had been so affected by the occurrence, and had exerted himself so incessantly in endeavoring to discover some clew, that suspicion had never fallen upon him for a moment.

Jack was leaning over the veranda, smoking a cigar, late one night, previous to turning into bed, and wondering how he was going to work about the mystery, for he was unwilling, not only for the bank's sake, but for his reputation as a zealous and sagacious officer, to return home without having effected something, when his ear caught the sound of voices engaged in a low but vigorous conflict, either on the premises or in the immediate neighborhood. In this climate of pure, clear air, and almost unbroken silence, the voice, although it be but a whisper, rings out with astonishing clearness. Jack would have been none the wiser had he been able to hear every word, for the speakers were Chinese, but he strained his ears if possible to recognize the voices. A movement on his part would have betrayed his presence, so he stood still and listened. Presently the voices ceased, and in a few seconds he saw the shadowy form of a woman glide swiftly out of the compound. Jack clapped his hands for Ah Moon. Ah Moon appeared in a few minutes with a scared face. "Ah Moon," said Jack sternly, "was it you that have talked to that woman just now gone out?" Ah Moon's face broke out into one broad smile of delight. "Ah! you have seen it, sir! I hab talkey you about that white man, and you hab always laugh. Now you hab seen him, and you makey laugh no more." "No," said Jack, "this no belong white man; this belong dark woman." Ah Moon's face fell, as he replied. "Then that no belong all to same I hab see. Three times I hab see that white man on my veranda, and then he stand by my bed and wave his arms and go away." "Well, that's an extraordinary thing," said Jack; "I'll swear I heard two people talk, and then I saw a woman go out of the compound." The next morning he called up the cook and coolies. None of them had been talking to a woman. Jack was a free liver, as are most men who have spent much of their lives in the East, but he was by no means given to over-indulgence in the pleasures of the table, so that the mysterious visitor was no phantom of a wine disordered imagination. He instructed the police to watch the premises closely for several nights after this, but there was no reappearance of the vision, and Jack began to think that perhaps his mind had been excited by the worry and harass of the past week or two, and that he had been just as much a victim of delusion as was the much ridiculed Ah Moon.

Jack noticed that Ah Moon was much more depressed than he had been before, and said to him: "I think you're in love, Ah Moon. You may say what you like, but I believe that woman was talking to you, for I don't suppose you're the first Chinaman that's been fooled by a woman." "No, sir," replied Ah Moon, "it no belong woman. It belong that white piecey man. I hab seen him more often this side than beforetime. I see him always. Supposey I take a walk, that white man he walkee too. Supposey I wait at table, he wait that other side of room. How fashion I can be happy supposey I always see him?"

How this extraordinary fancy had got into the poor fellow's head Jack could not make out. He had heard that old crones in England were in the habit of seeing visions of departed relations, but here was an educated, intelligent man, a very gentleman in habits and deportment, giving way to a fancy at which most English children would laugh.

Jack remained in Hankow for nearly a month longer, and could get no nearer the bottom of the mystery than when he arrived; so he reluctantly resolved to return home. But before setting forth he determined to accept the invitation of a Shanghai friend to make an up-country expedition in a houseboat.

In the voyage from Shanghai to the hills there is so little to describe that it would be a mere waste of space to attempt to spin out something from nothing. The scenery during the greater part of the journey—at least as much of it as temporary depressions in the high mud banks on either side allow to be seen—is of that flat, green, monotonous character which renders life in Shanghai, to the man who prefers the beauties of nature to a constant round of amusement and dissipation, almost intolerable. The only objects that break this boundless uniformity are the graves, an occasional funeral monument, a few pagodas, here and there a filthy, squalid village, some heaps of ruins and the remains of a few exquisite bridges. Nature has done but little to render this part of the world attractive, and man, during the fearful Taiping rebellion, did his best to render it desolate, as the presence everywhere of ruined villages and monuments testifies. Joss man to the contrary, Jack noticed, much to his annoyance, that Ah Moon's fits of the blues returned. He saw his white man at all hours, and most frequently at the dead hours of the night, as the boat lay anchored in midstream, when his fearful cries would rouse the dogs for miles around, and start them barking so as to effectually banish all notions of sleep from the minds of those on board the boat. "I wish to goodness, Ah Moon," said Jack one morning, after a night of unusually protracted howlings, "you try and scare away your white friend. Go to joss house, scatter gold paper for an hour or two straight off; I'll pay for it; do anything you like, but do get rid of him. He's getting an infernal nuisance, and I haven't had a wink of sleep for two nights. I don't want to get rid of you, but one of the two must go, either you or the white man."

As time was of no particular object to them, the voyage was performed in a leisurely manner, and every evening they anchored in midstream, plunged overboard for a swim, had dinner served, and enjoyed not the least pleasant part of the day afterward, sitting on the house-top, smoking and talking of old times, while the crew had their "chow" in the after part of the vessel. They were thus employed one beautiful evening in early June, when they became aware of a sudden excitement among the coolies; the rudder was unshipped, the anchor dragged in with all imaginable haste, and the oars run out to pull the boat near to the bank, as the stream at this point was very narrow.

"What's the matter?" asked Jack of the "lowdah." The man pointed to a large red light which was rapidly approaching: "That belong government boat. Suppose we no get out of the way; he run us down." The boat was made fast to the bank, the red light drew nearer; they could hear the splash of the oars, and the monotonous croon of the rowers in cadence to their strokes. The strange craft, with its great staring eye on each side of the bow, eased as it approached the houseboat, and finally pulled up alongside.

"This belong Mr. S—'s boat," asked an official in full costume, who jumped on board. Jack's friend replied that it was. "I wantchee see your crew, if you please." A man with a lantern accompanied the speaker, and the stream of light had a weird effect on the row of yellow faces, amidst the dense blackness and stillness of all around. The official glanced at each one swiftly but narrowly, and said some words in Chinese to the lantern bearer. "That belong all?" he asked of S—. "There's only this gentleman's boy," replied S—. "I wantchee see all, if you please," said the official. Ah Moon was made to come forward; the light of the lantern showed that he was in a pitiful state of tremble and terror. The official made another remark to the man beside him, who went on board the government boat and returned with two soldiers, who brought a rope with them, with which they began to bind Ah Moon as securely as if he was being prepared for a seance a la Davenport Brothers. "What's the meaning of this," angrily asked Jack; "this is my boy, who came with me from Singapore." "Yes," replied the official; "but he belong all to same that Hankow murderer." Jack's astonishment could find no expression in words: he simply stood and stared, first at Ah Moon and then at the official. "Is this true, Ah Moon?" he asked at length. "Quite true, sir," replied his boy, "and I shall see the white man no more." Thought Jack, "I don't suppose you'll see any man much more," and, addressing the officer, he said, "Are you going to take him to Shanghai?" "No, to Wuchang that belong the district city." "Because I have come this side expressly to find out about this business, and I suppose I shall have to attend the trial." "Trial!" echoed the officer scornfully; "he no catchee muchee trial. In one week time he be crucified." Jack was shocked at the utter indifference with which the official spoke of the fate of the trembling wretch, and resolved that he would get to Hankow as soon as possible. "Well, sir," said Ah Moon, as he was being hurried in the government boat, "good-by, sir; you have been number one good master to number one bad man like me. You will catchee most allo that dollar near that pagoda by Chinkiang. Good-by, sir;" and that was the last Jack saw of Ah Moon. As rapidly as the coolies could row, the houseboat sped back to Shanghai; and by the first steamer leaving, Jack went to Hankow and hurried across the river to Wuchang.

Passing by a broad space in the center of the town, he saw a large crowd collected, and pushing his way through, he came upon the objects of their curiosity—the naked figure of Ah Moon and a woman, impaled upon thick spikes of bamboo, and showing horrible signs of a long and lingering death. Half sickened with the sight, he went to the house of the Taotai, or magistrate, and there he learned what particulars had been forced by torture from Ah Moon.

It appeared that the woman—the agent's cook's wife—had stolen the keys of the treasury during the night; that the watchman had been drugged before going on duty; that Ah Moon and four other men had commenced operations on the treasury; that the comprador, disturbed by an unusual noise, had armed himself with a sword, and come down to see the cause; that Ah Moon had received a blow on the face from the comprador, and had retaliated by cutting him down; that the robbers had safely got off by the river with their booty; and that Ah Moon had promised the woman a weekly payment as reward for her share in the proceedings and to secure her secrecy. The Taotai could not say where the booty was concealed; but Ah Moon had admitted that he had gone to Singapore until the pursuit should have relaxed; meanwhile the payments to the woman had ceased. Upon his return with Jack, Ah Moon had seen the woman, and she had sworn to inform the authorities unless he doubled her allowance; and this was no doubt the subject of the conversation which Jack had heard from the veranda. Then she found that Ah Moon had gone to Shanghai, and imagining that he was attempting to escape from his bargain, and fancying that she would get a free pardon for serving the cause of justice, she had laid the whole matter before the authorities, with the results familiar to us.

Most of the stolen treasure was found buried in the earth near the pagoda at Chinkiang, as Ah Moon had said; and Jack returned to England a wiser man, and perhaps a little sadder at the fate which, just as it was, had overtaken his jewel of a boy.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

Bedrooms.

Nothing so marks the distinction between a woman of refined tastes and one of a coarser fiber and more slovenly nature as the appearance of their bedrooms. The room of a woman of innate refinement is pervaded by a subtle charm, due to that vague suggestion of feminine grace and delicacy which hangs over all the details of her toilet. Ivory-backed brushes, tortoise-shell combs, lace curtains looped back from oval mirror—all these may be lacking, and yet a room may strike one as a very bower. For instance, a woman of the kind we have in view would soften the ugliness of her plain wooden brushes by the neat cases she would make for them. At night, when undressed, she would conceal the plainness of her removed garments by the square of white muslin edged with lace she would throw over the chair on which they lay. The elegance of her combing-jackets and dressing-gowns would atone for the inexpensiveness of the materials; and the lack of ornaments on her toilet table would be remedied by the delightful freshness of the muslin with which she made up her pincushion. We will begin with the brush case. This is made out of a piece of mauve satin or glaze, twenty-one inches long and twenty-two broad, covered on one side with spotted muslin. This is then doubled in half, and the two sides are stitched up. The case itself, now lying finished before you, you proceed to trim the uppermost side or cover. A piece of narrow insertion must be placed all round close to the edge, and on both sides of the insertion some narrow white lace must be sewn. The lace on the outer side should project one-quarter inch beyond the sides of the case. The two and one-half yards of pale mauve ribbon should be made up into six small bows, one of these bows being placed at each corner, and two in the center. The center two must be sewn on to the corner of the case, at a distance respectively of about three inches from the top and bottom, and the stitches fastening them down must be taken right through to the under case. By taking the stitches right through a couple of divisions are made into which to slip the brushes. A brush case of this kind can, of course, be made up in all colors to suit carpets and wall papers. The toilet tidy, which generally hangs on the right hand of the dressing table, should match the brush case. A piece of very stiff paper eight inches long and six and a half inches wide should be covered with mauve glaze and spotted muslin. Then it should be rolled up into an ordinary sugar-loaf bag, and made to retain its shape by a couple or so of stitches. From the conical point at the bottom two or three short ends of narrow ribbon should hang, while the mouth of the bag and the projecting point at the top should be bound round with ribbon and finished with a small bow. A second bag, made of note or newspaper, should be placed inside to receive the hair, and should be renewed every fortnight. The night-gown case is a very simple affair. Remembering to have it accord with the rest of your toilet appurtenances, you make this also of mauve glaze and muslin. You require a piece of glaze thirty-two inches long and eighteen inches wide. When you have covered your glaze with muslin you turn a length of twelve inches and stitch up the sides. You border these with lace and insertion, in the same way as you have trimmed the brush case, but the projecting flap you cut into a point and merely bind round with ribbon. The square of muslin to throw over your clothes at night is less often seen than the other things we have been describing. Yet nothing is more desirable in a bedroom than this. It consists of three yards of the muslin of which servants' aprons are made, trimmed round with torchon lace. When you are traveling it comes in nicely as a wrapper to put over the tray of your box. The combing jacket should always be of some washing material. A three-quarters length loose-fitting jacket, with long open sleeves, is the best kind to have. White muslins and percales in summer, and white flannel and serges in winter are the most suitable materials, but ordinary prints, if the pattern be pretty, will answer every purpose of home wear. If meant for invalid wear they should be made as coquettishly as possible—of pale blue cashmere, with jabots of cream-colored lace falling down the front.

Table Covers.

Some suggestions for table covers are here given. Those requiring much work should be commenced at once if they are intended for the holidays, as nothing is gained and much is always lost by doing fancy work in a hurry. A handsome and durable cover is made of a large square drab Aida canvas, with a plush square in the center. The edge of the plush is scalloped and bound with silk or satin, or is button-holed, as one's taste may decree. The border is of the cloth, and is to be embroidered in many colors. The predominating color should harmonize with the plush used at the center. The pattern should be chosen with reference to the effect produced by looking at it from a distance, say from across the room. If economy is not considered, a narrow band of plush above this border and below it makes it particularly handsome. The edge should be finished with a tassel-like fringe. The crazy patchwork which is attracting so much attention, and which, like the little girl, is, when good, very good, and when bad is horrid, is used a great deal in the construction of table covers. A scarf made in this way is much admired; its center is of dark olive felt; across the ends bands of plush are put on diagonally, and then the corners above and below this are filled in with the crazy patchwork; the pieces are all small, and of elegant silk, satins and velvets joined with innumerable fancy stitches in various colored silks; the ends are completed by a fringe of tassels tied in with gilt crescents. Another and more simply elegant square spread is of felt with the corners alone embroidered, in crewels. A square felt cover was recently exhibited in a fancy store, with a border fifteen inches deep, of the crazy patchwork. This was also finished with fringe.

Children at Christmas.

"It cannot be," said a lady to me the other day, "that any child nowadays is neglected or forgotten at Christmas time; any child in a home where they are at all comfortable." This hopeful statement ought to be a true one, but unhappily it is not. Last year, after Christmas was past, there came to my knowledge certain facts which made me "greatly purpose," as Mr. Carlyle puts it, to see that they never occur in my neighborhood again. A boy, aged nine, not a good boy, and still only a little worse than many who fared sumptuously, was affected by the Christmas bustle in the air about him, and after leading an exemplary life for two days ventured to hang his stocking beside those of a younger brother and sister. Their stockings were found in the morning to contain enough of Christmas goodies to make happy the hearts of the young ones, while the bad boy of nine found, on looking in his own lank stocking, nothing but a branch from a currant bush to remind of the sins and punishments of his past. Another case not so disagreeable, it is true, but sufficiently so to me, was that of a little boy who found his stocking empty, with the exception of a dry and seedy fried-cake man. "What can you do about it?" said the good man of the house, when these and several other incidents of a similar nature were related to him. "It's rather a delicate matter to interfere with people's management of their children, however much you may disapprove of it." The good man evidently did not get the idea. In the first place, who was ever affronted by a gift at holiday time? What parent ever resents any little attention his children receive? It seems to me that in the country where one knows one's neighbor it wouldn't be a hard, or by any means unpleasant, task to see that each child in one's neighborhood is remembered by the gift of some trifle adapted to his or her condition. With a silver dollar and some ingenuity, a good many children could be made happy. There are children to whom an orange would be a gift of value, and it is worth while for us to make glad, so far as we are able, all with whom we are connected; on this day upon which, whatever our traditions—though we may be agnostics all the year around—we agree to be good Christians.

Pumpkin Pies.

The standard of taste by which most people judge of food is that furnished by their mother's table. "What is the matter with the pumpkins now-a-days?" said a gentleman the other day. "I never see, and certainly never eat, any more such golden, luscious pies as my mother used to make." After making due allowance for the change in the individual from boyhood to manhood, the fact remains that there is a decline in pumpkin pies. A searcher after the reasons for it declares one to be that too many spices are now used, entirely disguising the flavor of the pumpkin, which, if properly cooked and of good quality, is delicate and agreeable. Ginger seems to be the only legitimate seasoning for a pumpkin pie, but a faint suspicion of allspice or of cinnamon is allowable. Then, too, instead of sweetening with sugar alone, at least half of the sweetness of the pie should be due to molasses. For one medium-sized pie allow one full coffee cup of stewed pumpkin, "poured through the kitchen sieve" after the manner of Sydney Smith's salad. If rich in eggs, allow two or three; if not, make those eggs do duty for two pies, dividing after beating. If the milk used to thin the pumpkin is half cream, so much the better. A teaspoonful of ginger is a liberal allowance for one pie. Bake with an under crust only, and until the top of the pie is brown and a delicate skin has formed over it (for removing which many a child has passed under the rod).

Kitchen Keramics.

A plain plum pudding is made thus: Chop three ounces of suet very fine, add a quarter of a pound of currants, the same quantity of raisins, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a teaspoonful of baking powder, a pound of sifted flour, a pint of sweet milk, three tablespoonfuls of molasses, and spice to suit your taste. Mix thoroughly, and boil for three hours in a pudding bag. Another recipe for plum pudding is richer and much more expensive, but for certain occasions, say once a year, is preferable: One pound of currants, one pound of raisins, half a pound of citron, one pound of sugar, a pint bowl of grated bread crumbs, and a pint bowl of flour, two wine glasses of wine, one nutmeg grated, a teaspoonful each of cloves and of allspice, one pound of butter, and one dozen eggs. It will be seen at once that this will make a large pudding. Rub the butter and sugar to a cream, then add the other ingredients. Boil in a bag for four hours. Serve with cream and sugar or sauce.

A Christmas gift of a pretty table is one that would be appreciated by almost anybody, and a very pretty and elegant one may be made at no great expense. Have made at a carpenter shop a stand with a square top, and with four small, straight legs; cover the top and legs with royal blue velvet or velveteen; around the stand put a sort of valence or lambrequin, from eight to ten inches deep, and if skilled in needle work of the day, work at intervals of five or six inches, a rose or bud, with slight stems and few leaves, in the lovely ribbon embroidery which makes so handsome an adornment, and does not require so much time and material as many other kinds of embroidery. If you choose to have a low shelf on the table, that may be covered with the velvet but need not be decorated. A sofa pillow to match this table is very effective. A square of the royal blue velvet, with a bunch of roses and buds carelessly laid on, is all that is required, and the cushion is handsome if lined with satin, and needs no card or other finish at the edges.

A useful table scarf, and one that is particularly pleasing to the eye, because it does not suggest almost endless labor, is made by taking a strip of all-wool Java canvass of the proper length for the table upon which it is to be used. Line it with some stiff cloth, and then with silesia. At about three inches from the outer edge sew on two strips of black velvet ribbon, two inches wide. Through the center work a handsome scroll pattern, using bright yellow silk: the velvet stripes may be put on perfectly plain, or may be worked in old fashioned cross stitch, or in some modification of feather stitch. Finish the bottom of the scarf with yellow silk balls. This is suitable for the common sitting room; it is so bright, and the dust can be shaken from it with ease.

The mothers of nursing babies will find it to their advantage to provide themselves with two light flannel sacks, to be slipped on over the nightdress on cold nights. Colds are taken which are followed by more or less serious consequences, by the slight exposure which comes from attending to the needs of little children at night. It is a good plan also to have a pair of warm and loose slippers by the bedside. The slippers which are crocheted of soft Berlin wools, and which have soles of leather thickly wadded with lambs' wool, are especially adapted for this use.

A handkerchief case, which is suitable for a holiday gift, is made of pale blue or pink satin; it is marked in diamonds, and the lines covered with pearl beads. The case unfolds, and so the beads are put on both the outside and inside. The work of putting them on is simplified by having the diamonds on each side correspond; then the beads for each side can be put on at once.

A dainty way to prepare an egg for an invalid is to first beat it until very light, then season it with a little pepper, salt and a tiny lump of butter; then pour it over a slice of dry buttered toast, and set the plate containing it in the steamer; cover closely and let it steam for two or three minutes. An egg prepared thus will not be likely to distress the weakest stomach.

The queen of all pudding sauces calls for two cups of white sugar, a lump of butter the size of an egg, one well beaten egg. Stir these together, then add a teacupful of boiling water, put it in a saucepan until it thickens; do not let it boil; flavor with lemon or vanilla.

Poultry which is to be kept in cold weather should be thoroughly cleansed, then be wiped dry with a cloth and have flour rubbed all over the inner part; then it should be hung in a cool, dry place.

Gossip About the Home.

Globes for gas chandeliers are remarkably handsome this season. They are not only elaborately engraved in novel designs, but are of entirely new shape, large, and open at the top, often with turned rims which are handsomely cut, or they are tinted and painted in colored designs. Chandeliers with six or eight burners have a lower lamp attached to them, the shade of which is usually of tinted or decorated glass.

It is fashionable now to have scarfs or lambrequins for the low shelf which accompanies the long mirror extending from the ceiling almost to the floor in modern reception rooms. Usually this mirror occupies the center of the room, where an open grate would ordinarily be placed, while the mirror which was formerly universally found between the windows is replaced by a long and valuable painting, or, in some cases, by shelves for bric-a-brac.

Holbein work is the most suitable for the decoration of the scarfs which are fashionable for the top of cottage pianos. The design should be worked only in the ends and finished off with a knotted linen fringe.

Portieres are now made in terra cotta turcoman cloth, with a deep dado of stamped velvet or plush, and finished off with a thick, short ball fringe. For looping back bands of the stamped material are preferred.

A new wood, known as red wood, is becoming popular for interior decorations; it is not unlike mahogany in color, takes a high polish, and is very much less expensive than that wood.

GOOD-BOY-LAND.

Did you ever hear of Good-Boy-Land,
The wonderful country of Good-Boy-Land?
Where houses of taffy, on every hand,
And mountains of plum cake and gingerbread stand;
Where the streets are all paved with doughnuts brown,
And a wall of sweet almonds surround each town;
Where a lemonade sea meets a white sugar strand—
Oh, believe me! 'tis jolly in Good-Boy-Land.

Marbles, both agates and snappers, are there,
Common as dust in the streets and the square;
Peg-tops in place of green leaves, on the trees
Whiz in the sunshine and hum in the breeze;
Bicycles roll in a very queer way
Over the meadows and hide in the hay,
While as for velocipedes, running so quick,
You'd hit half a dozen in throwing a stick—
Never before was a country so grand
As the wonderful Kingdom of Good-Boy-Land.

Wait till I tell you the very strange rules
Followed in all their flourishing schools!
Out in their gardens their class rooms are set
(They never have rain, so they cannot get wet),
And there upon bushes the lessons all grow;
Plums of arithmetic hang in a row,
Apples of history, grapes of fine writing,
Drooping in clusters so sweet and inviting,
Luscious ripe pears tumbling into their laps
Full of geography questions and maps,
Nuts full of spelling, and oranges sweet
With algebra problems all ready to eat;
Believe me or not, this is certainly so,
And the more that you swallow the more you will know.

Then in the winter 'tis like to a dream,
With frozen pudding and fine ice cream,
But no more cold than a summer day,
And the garden of lessons in bloom alway!
Merry sweet girls and bonny brown boys
Devouring their studies and picking their toys,
Filling their lives in the jolliest way,
With dates and statistics, with sums and croquet,
For a dunce was a thing that they never could stand
In that wonderful country of Good-Boy-Land!

Never a quarrel, and never a scold,
Never a cough there, and never a cold,
Nobody dirty, and nobody bold,
No one too hot there and no one too cold;
Nobody ever comes walking down-stair,
But slides on the banister, feet in the air;
Every one knows how to swim and to row,
Every one owns both a gun and a bow,
A base-ball, a foot-ball, a jack-knife, a watch,
A great pocket full of the best butter-scotch,
And this is the pleasantest part of the frolic—
You can eat it all day without getting the colic!
Oh, where is the government ever was planned
With such law and such order as Good-Boy-Land?

Dolls are there, thicker than crows in the corn,
Beautiful French ones as ever were born;
Story books, splendid in colors and gold,
Full of such stories as never were told;
There's nothing to tear there and nothing to mend,
And every one's every one else's best friend;
Late you get up there and late you lie down,
And always you wear a Kate Greenaway gown;
The wee-est wee girl both dances and sings
(You see it's like heaven, but no one has wings),
And four-button gloves hang in pairs on each hand
In that wonderful country of Good-Boy-Land!

Where is the country, and how do you go?
Well, that's just the thing I am dying to know!
Somewhere, I judge, in the moon or the stars—
Perhaps it is Venus, perhaps it is Mars;
And you travel—who knows?—by the boat or the train,
Which leads one direct to the Castles in Spain,
Or some roundabout way that's not easy to learn,
In the kind of balloon that is made by Jules Verne,
Or a telegraph wire, or the wing of a bird—
But I'll find the way first, and then send you back word.

LORE FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

The Boy Who Was Dissatisfied.

Oscar was a boy who generally disliked to get up in the morning, the more so as he had to rise early and split wood for his mother's fires. There was a little, old, withered fairy, who had taken a fancy to Oscar when he was a baby, who used to come and wake him at daybreak.

"Get up, Oscar," she would say, "and see the sun rise."

"I don't like to see the sun rise," he would answer.

"Get up, Oscar, and see the dew on the grass and flowers."

"I am not fond of looking at the dew."

"Get up, Oscar, and be bright and spry, or you will never make your fortune."

"I don't want to make my fortune," Oscar would sleepily answer.

But the fairy would tease and worry him until she got him up, and then he would slowly put on his clothes, half wash his face, partly comb his hair, slouch down stairs, and lazily begin to split his wood.

One morning, while he was slowly splitting wood, an idea came into his head. As he was too lazy to get rid of it, he let it speak for itself.

"I wish," the idea made him say, "that I could go by steam."

In an instant the little old fairy was at his side. She was always on hand whenever he made a wish.

"Do you really want to go by steam?" she asked.

"Yes," replied Oscar. "I think it would be easier than pottering away as I do, tiring my hands and arms."

"You shall have your wish," said the fairy.

Directly Oscar felt and heard a rumbling and a rattling inside of him, and puffs of steam came out of his nose, and his left hand regularly placed pieces of wood upon the chopping block, while his right hand as regularly brought the hatchet down upon them and split them.

So he worked very fast, and the work did not tire his arms and hands in the least, and he hoped that he would soon get such a pile of kindling on hand as should save him for a long time from getting up early and splitting wood.

But he soon learned that even going by steam was tiresome. He wanted to get up and play, and when noontime came he wanted to go home and get his dinner. A wish brought the old fairy to his side.

"If you want your dinner," she said, "you must be fed with coal and water, like any other engine; and you cannot get up and play, because you are what is called a stationary engine, which must work right on until somebody stops it, and cannot move unless it is taken away."

Then Oscar wished to be a locomotive engine, so that he could run a long distance and see a great deal of the world.

In an instant he found himself on the rails, drawing a train of cars, running at the rate of forty miles an hour, and looking down on the cowcatcher.

But it was not long before he learned that there was no fun in being a locomotive engine, as he could never get off the rails and could never stop when he saw anything that pleased or interested him, and at the end of every journey he was shut up with the other engines in a dark house, from which none of them could stir.

Then he wished to be a bird.

"The birds," he said, "have an easy and pleasant time, with nothing to do but to fly about as they plese, and to eat when they feel hungry."

So the fairy changed him into a large and handsome bird.

But he soon learned that it was quite as much work for a bird to use its wings as for a boy to use his hands and feet. He also learned that the birds are put to no little trouble to find the food that is proper for them, and that they have many enemies, of which men are not the least.

When he had been nearly frightened out of his wits by a man who hunted him with a gun, Oscar became disgusted with the life of a bird, and wished to be a squirrel, as he had noticed the free and easy life of the squirrels, and thought that they must have a good time, if anybody had.

After telling him that had better wish to be changed to a goose, the old fairy snapped her fingers, and in a twinkle Oscar was running up a tree, with a bushy tail curling over his furry coat.

Sad to say, he found the life of a squirrel to be even worse than that of a bird, as the squirrels had even more enemies than the birds, and even more trouble in getting their food, and laying it away for the winter.

He also found it to be a fact that it tires squirrels to run and jump quite as much as it tires boys to walk or to work.

Another wish brought the old fairy to the limb of the tree, on which he sat gnawing the shell of a very hard nut.

"What do you want now?" she asked.

"I want to be a boy again," replied Oscar, "and to have nothing at all to do."

In a moment he found himself dressed in his own clothes and seated in an easy chair, with a rest for his feet, and with a bowl of porridge on a table by his side.

There was a high fence around him, so close that he could not move more than his length in any direction.

On the other side of the fence were a splendid orchard and a beautiful garden, filled with apples, pears, plums, cherries, strawberries, raspberries, and all sorts of luscious and tempting fruits and vegetables. He could see them whenever he opened his eyes and could smell them without taking the trouble to open his eyes; but the wire fence was in the way, so that he could not taste or touch them.

He stood this for a while, trying to believe that it was a very nice thing to have nothing to do; but at last he became so tired of his porridge, and the desire to get some of the fruit in the orchard and garden grew so strong that he wished a big wish.

In an instant the old fairy was at his elbow.

"You cannot get at the fruit," she said, "because there is a fence in the way, just as there is always some sort of a fence in the way when we want to get anything nice in this world."

"But I can climb the fence," said Oscar.

"That would be work," replied the fairy. "It would be doing something, and you were placed here because you wanted to have nothing at all to do."

The fairy left him, and Oscar thought he would climb the fence, fill his pockets with fruit, and then get back to his easy chair and enjoy his dainties.

He found the fence a hard one to climb, but he got to the top at last, and was going down on the other side when something happened.

The fence then melted away, the orchard and garden vanished, and he found himself at the woodpile in the back yard and was content to stay there.—[Golden Days.

THE INNER LIFE.

We know there is a life within the life
Of each, who, toiling, treads the checkered way:
Ever a fiercer strife behind the strife
That each is seen to wage from day to day.

We find ourselves contending with a world
In which ambition rules, and pride holds sway:
We drink, and soon, like others, are possessed
With zeal to grasp the baubles as we may.

So we are judged to be alike as base
As he who sells for pottage all he hath—
Who yields not only joy, and love, and truth,
But yields for this his soul's immortal worth.

Be thou serene before this heartless judge,
Brave heart that hath with unseen valor fought;
Strive not to hold against the world a grudge,
And sell the sunshine of thy life for naught.

The world can never know thee as thou art,
Much less with truth can judge thee as it ought;
But if thou hast with courage done thy part,
For thee there's nothing further to be sought.

'Tis well for us to toil, and strive to win
All that our comfort and our health require,
But let the angel still within us reign,
That we may aid the world to something higher.

Then let the inner life be full and free—
Let mind rule with the scepter of its might;
Let heart and soul with aspiration burn
Toward all that's great in nature, grand in thought.

Then be the world in judgment true or false,
The heart secure in consciousness of worth
Can find within its battlements of truth
The greatest pleasure possible to earth.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

Religious Sensation at Denver.

Denver, Col., has a mild religious sensation. The Rev. Martyn Hart, dean of the Protestant Episcopal church of that city, with the consent of the bishop of the diocese, invited the Rev. Dr. Jeffrey, a prominent Baptist clergyman of Denver, to preach the Thanksgiving sermon in the cathedral. The invitation was accepted by Dr. Jeffrey in the Christian spirit in which it was given and elaborate preparations were made for a great and popular service. The Episcopal church has always been understood to deny the right of non-Episcopally ordained clergymen to officiate in her pulpits, and the announcement that one such was to preach in the Cathedral church of the diocese with the express consent of the ecclesiastical authority, drew together a very large congregation. The people were doomed to disappointment, however. Just before the service, Dean Hart received a formal notice from two Episcopal clergymen of the diocese, that in case Dr. Jeffrey was allowed to preach he (Dean Hart) would be proceeded against in an ecclesiastical court for violating a canon which reads as follows: "No minister, in charge of any congregation of this church (the Episcopal), or, in case of vacancy or absence, no church-wardens, vestrymen or trustees of the congregation, shall permit any person to officiate therein without sufficient evidence of his being duly licensed or ordained to minister in this church." Although Dean Hart believed that the phraseology of this canon was not open to the meaning which these clergymen assumed to put upon it, and that he was certainly not violating its spirit in his contemplated action, he nevertheless, for the sake of peace, thought it better not to lay himself open to a prosecution. And with the full consent of Dr. Jeffrey he announced to the congregation that the latter would not preach, giving the reason therefor. The affair has excited wide comment throughout the State of Colorado, and prominent members of the Episcopal church openly express their regret that such a canon should be allowed to stand in the way of Christian comity. There are, we believe, several instances of clergymen not Episcopally ordained officiating in Episcopal churches in the Eastern States.

Sabbath Laws.

The Interior thus expresses its opinion on the somewhat fanatical and bigoted views of the Methodist ministers' meeting on the Sunday question:

The Methodist ministers' meeting has given the daily papers possession of the handle-end of the whip. Dr. Hatfield said that, by the grace of God, he had been enabled to expel one of his members for delivering milk to his neighbors or customers, or whatever they were, on Sunday. The daily editor would like to know about the fate of the babies thus deprived of their Sunday supply of nutriment. Bishop Merrill classed the publishers of Sunday papers with thieves. The publication of a Sunday paper was a crime. Mr. Fawcett said that, in obedience to a law which forbids the tugboats from taking passengers on Sunday, some persons had been left by a Chicago tug to drown in the lake—thus showing how ready those who violate the law of God were to obey the laws of men. No such incident ever occurred, however. Such an illustration would be very impressive in a colored camp meeting, but was hardly appropriate in a meeting of intelligent ministers. If the efforts to secure the observation of the Sabbath are not to be brought into derision there must be a little clearer idea obtained of what is demanded by the friends of the Sabbath. For Christians the work allowable on the Sabbath is work of necessity and mercy. The milkman must be allowed to deliver his milk. The coachman must be allowed to care for his team and drive the family to church. The cook must be allowed to prepare fresh meals. The mechanic in the city must be allowed to take his wife and babies out into the park for an airing. Christian people must decide, each for himself, what is necessary for the health and comfort of his family—what work it is that, in his individual case, comes fairly under the class of works of necessity and mercy.

Miracles by Prayer.

The subject of faith-cures appears now to be occupying a great deal of public attention. That certain forms of nervous disease have been alleviated, at least for a time, through faith, need not be disputed. All respectable physicians acknowledge the influence which the will has over the physical condition of man. And that a strong belief in the efficacy of prayer and anointing with oil should react upon the physical condition, is simply a physiological fact. Whether or not it is a spiritual fact is hardly within the province of a secular journal to decide. But this at least may be said: No cure has been effected which may not be explained without bringing in a miraculous agency. When the advocates of faith cures have produced a well-authenticated case of a man with a compound fracture of the leg, or a broken neck, having been at once cured through the prayer of faith, there will be something tangible to discuss; not before. This matter has come up in another way this week. A Prof. Brooks of this State has requested that prayers be offered up in all Christian churches to-day for fair weather on the 6th of December, when the transit of Venus will occur. This represents the extreme belief in a special providence, interfering with the settled laws of nature at the request of men. The other extreme is to regard the universe as a Procrustean cage of fate, whose laws never change or vary. The former is the position of the unscientific Christian; the latter is the position of the unchristian scientist. How the larger truth behind these two irreconcilable propositions shall be reconciled, if at all, is a problem that is exercising the ingenuity of all truth-loving Christians and all reverent men of science. In the meanwhile, though faith in the unseen may not cure physical maladies, it sheds a light on the darker passages of human destiny that is a priceless blessing to many a weary son of earth. And though prayer may not change even the slightest of the laws of nature, it changes for good the heart that reverently utters it, and lifts it above the poor commonplace of mere animal existence.

Universalism.

The Rev. R. H. Pullman, a Universalist minister of Baltimore, recently preached a sermon in defense of Universalism in which he said: "The church has now and then had ministers who seemed not clearly to comprehend the Christian foundation of Universalism; so that not a little has been preached in this city that was not Universalism, and had no authority or sanction from the Christian standards of the church. So God preserved through all the years faithful witnesses, and precious names are enrolled of Christian men and women. What has been accomplished? There has gone out from this church, as a center, a steady influence that has softened the tone of all pulpit ministrations, and warmed the hearts of great masses of believers in all the churches with the hope of universal salvation. The richest fruits of our labors are not seen in the simple fact that this church, as a single organization, is large and vigorous, and instant in season and out of season in its Christian work. I congratulate you, brethren, upon the harvests that have been gathered through the fifty years of Christian toil, and the harvests that are now already ripening for the gathering. I congratulate you on the softening of opposition against us, and our growing reputation as a Christian church among all classes who once so strongly opposed us."

An Adventist Vision.

Dispatches this week announce that there is much excitement at Battle Creek, Mich., the headquarters of the Seventh Day Adventists faith, over the promulgation of a so-called vision by Mrs. Ellen G. White, widow of the late Elder James White, who for many years shared with him the leadership of the extensive sect. After her husband's death her power as a leader began to visibly decline, and other younger counsels began to prevail. Her visions have hitherto been accepted as almost as authoritative as gospel revelations, but this time a serious dissension is likely to result. In her last vision she charges with worldliness Elder N. Smith, editor of the Review and Herald, and William C. Gage, business manager of the paper, who is also mayor of the city and proprietor of one of the heaviest denominational publishing houses in the world. Both men are excellent citizens, and it is probable that they may resign at the next meeting. The faith has hundreds of thousands of followers all over the United States and Europe, all of whom are practically governed by the Battle Creek leaders. Mrs. White, or the prophetess, as she is sometimes called, is apparently seeking by means of this vision to regain her ascendancy in the councils of the sect.

Long Pastorates.

The Waterbury American has the following to say on a too frequent change of pastoral relations: "Short pastorates destroy all the sacredness which used to characterize that relation. How much nobler the spectacle of such a relation as that of Dr. Bacon to Center Church, New Haven, where after fifty years of service he still continued pastor, though no longer carrying its burdens alone. In the case of one family, very likely in that of others, he buried their dead from the venerable grandmother down to one of the youngest grandchildren, and officiated at the christenings and marriages of two generations, and when he died, his death meant something more to the survivors than the decease of a favorite preacher or admired theologian. By a man who has occupied such a relation for a working lifetime it can with truth be said: 'The church—it is I.' He has largely made it what it is."

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

There's no last time in heaven; the angels pour
A still new song, though chanted evermore;
There's no night following on their daylight hours,
No fading time for amaranthine flowers;
No change, no death, no harp that lies unstrung,
No vacant place these hallowed hills among.

The Rev. Joseph Cook was requested by the free thinkers of Melbourne to meet Mr. Thomas Walter in open discussion. Mr. Cook declines such work for the following reasons; "First, Freethought, spiritualism and infidelity in general, in America, England and India, and, as far as I know, in Australia, are notoriously connected with schemes for the propagation of immorality. Several of the prominent agitators in support of infidelity and freethought have been sent to jail for distributing infamous publications through the mails. No decent man can consent to appear on the same platform with the representatives of enterprises that have a debasing effect on the public mind. Secondly, I am not open to challenge of which the evident object is to advertise infidelity. Thirdly, not an unoccupied nor an unengaged hour is left open to me in Australia. Fourthly, when when infidels of any kind issue a book that goes through ten editions in ten years, at a dollar a copy, I will reply to it. I have a right to issue this challenge, for several volumes of the Boston Monday Lectures have gone through ten editions in five years. Fifthly, infidels can put their written inquiries, if they choose, into the box at any free question-box lectures."

The Advance: No wonder our Unitarian friends are aroused over the recent deliverances of their venerable and authoritative Dr. Ellis of Boston. He declared solemnly that the Bible was an orthodox book, and that if its statements were to be received as authority the orthodox Christian was right and the Unitarian and Universalists all wrong. That was a firebrand in dry cotton, and The Christian Register and Christian Leader of Boston are compelled to leave the Congregational discussion alone long enough to enter an earnest protest. Dr. James Freeman Clarke preached a sermon against Dr. Ellis's views, and the current press of the denomination has taken it up. Leading Unitarian clergymen, including such men as James Freeman Clarke, Edward Everett Hale, C. A. Bartol, and A. P. Peabody, have come out in a card and repudiated the views of Dr. Ellis. But the good doctor returns to his charge that Unitarians cannot consistently hold to the Bible as authority and preach Unitarianism.

It is Cardinal Manning who relates this incident as having happened to himself: One night I was returning to my residence in Westminster when I met a poor man carrying a basket and smoking a pipe. I thought over this Aristotelian syllogism: He who smokes gets thirsty; he who is thirsty desires to drink; he who drinks too much gets drunk; he who gets drunk goes to hell. This man is in danger of mortal sin. Let us save him. I affectionately addressed him:

"Are you a Catholic?"

"I am, thanks be to God."

"Where are you from?"

"From Cork, your reverence."

"Are you a member of the Total Abstinence society?"

"No, your reverence."

"Now," said I, "that is very wrong. Look at me; I am a member."

"Faith, may be your reverence has need of it!"

I shook hands with him and left him.

A week of prayer at the opening of each new year has now become universal, and the Evangelical Alliance, by its representatives throughout the world, has issued an invitation and programme for the week of prayer, commencing Jan. 7, 1883. The suggested topics for the several days cover a wide range of subjects, including thanksgiving, confession, prayer for the church universal, for families, for the nation, and for missions. Special reference is also made to education, to intemperance and to the opium traffic.

The young people of the South Congregational church at Springfield, Mass., turn the church parlors into a free reading room each Sunday from 5 to 7:30 p. m. Now if to this very good step in the right direction they will add another, and open the parlors two or three evenings in the week, the result will be the saving from temptation of many young men who are strangers and have free entrance only into the liquor saloons, where they are always made welcome.

The parishioners of a clergyman in Scotland, in expressing to him their aversion to the use of manuscript sermons, said: "What gars ye take up your bit papers to the pulpit?" He replied that it was best, for really he could not remember a sermon and must have his paper. "Weel, weel, minister, they retaliated, "if ye canna remember the sermon, then dinna expect that we can."

The Methodist conference of Canada recently in session, decided that the educational standard of its ministers should be raised considerably. It was resolved that hereafter all candidates for reception on trial should be required to present a certificate of matriculation in some accredited university, or what should be regarded by the board of examiners as fair as equivalent.

The fifth annual report of the Women's Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, gives the number of auxiliaries as 959, with 21,061 members; and 191 juvenile societies, with 5,344 juvenile members. The total membership, including life members, etc., is 26,763. The total amount raised the past year was $26,733.29.

"Mary Jane," said Dickey, "why would Lot have been a better captain for the ark than Noah?" "Why?" said Mary Jane. "Because," said Dickey, "Mrs. Lot was an old salt." "Dickey," said Mary Jane, "you are a very fresh young woman."

The Universalist State convention of Connecticut held its session at Stafford a few days since. The executive committee reported that $39,000 had been expended during the past year in improving churches and paying church debts. It authorized also the raising of $700 for the support of a State missionary.

As England and Germany seem to be unable to agree upon the appointment of a Protestant bishop of Jerusalem, it is expected that the See will be abolished.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE
DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The Officers Elected at the Organization of the Senate and House.

Senate, Tuesday, January 2.

The following were nominated on Monday night and elected on Tuesday:

Secretary—C. W. Johnson, of Hennepin county.

Assistant Secretary—J. B. Jones, of Todd county.

Enrolling Clerk—J. P. Jacobson, of Ramsey county.

Engrossing Clerk—A. H. Bertram, of Wright county.

Sergeant-at-arms—C. M. Reese, of Kandiyohi county.

Assistant Sergeant-at-arms—J. A. Westby, of Goodhue county.

Chaplain—Robert Smith, of Ramsey Co.

House, Tuesday, January 2.

The house met at high noon and elected the following officers who had been nominated the previous evening:

Speaker—Loren Fletcher, of Hennepin county.

Chief Clerk—John R. Howard, of Stearns county.

Assistant Clerk—Robert Deakin, of Ramsey county.

Second Assistant Clerk—A. R. Berkdoll, of Fillmore county.

Enrolling Clerk—Carl N. Lein, of Goodhue county.

Engrossing Clerk—T. H. Caine, of Isanti county.

Sergeant-at-arms—F.H. Dayton, of Washington county.

Assistant Serg't-at-arms—Andrew Swenson of Blue Earth county.

Assistant Enrolling Clerk and Postmaster—E. P. Wade, of Ramsey county.

Chaplain—Rev. Dr. M. M. Dana, of Ramsey county.

Grading Wheat in Minnesota.

The following petition to the legislature has been prepared by the committee appointed by the Blue Earth County Farmers' alliance, in regard to the vexed question of wheat grades. Copies have been sent to all the subordinate alliances for signature, and they are then to be returned to the committee for presentation to the legislature:

Minnesota, situated in the center of the spring wheat belt, together with the character of its soil, climate and modes of thought of her farmers, must of necessity be always a great wheat-producing State. The total productions of 1882 exceeded 32,000,000 of bushels, and promises to be greatly increased in the near future. And the large development of the flour manufacturing interest of the State, now exceeding the amount produced by the farmers of the State, places the wheat interest paramount to all others. The present system of grading wheat, by means of the testers, has always been unsatisfactory to the producer. The farmer does not believe that the number of kernels of wheat that a tester will contain, in order to weigh a given amount is the honest expression of the wheat value. It is too often the aim of the buyer to get the tester full with the smallest number of kernels possible, and experience enables him to so manipulate his tester as to effect this object, to the detriment of the seller, and he finds the wheat to weigh 58 pounds, 56 pounds, or 54 pounds, as the case may be, but always takes 60 pounds as the selling bushel. Your petitioners believe that the weight of the wheat alone is not a true test of its value, for experience has taught us that we get as much and as good flour at our custom and tolling mills from Nos. 2 and 3 as from No. 1. The lower grades of wheat, owing to the irregular, angular form of the kernels and larger development of beard in proportion to the size of the kernels, occupy more space in the tester than the smooth, oval, less beardy higher grades; or in other words, the unoccupied spaces between the kernels being greater, and as there are fewer kernels in the tester, it weighs less. It is the belief of your petitioners that the inspection of wheat and establishing of its value should be so controlled by law as to place it beyond the power of the buyer to determine its value, and so thoroughly investigated and illustrated as to make it plain to both producers and purchasers. We offer for your consideration the grading of wheat upon the basis of its food value, as ascertained by chemical analysis. Scientific investigations in our sister States of Wisconsin, Iowa and Michigan, through the medium of their agricultural colleges, have solved many a problem of practical value to the farmers, and our university, with its magnificent grant of land by the general government for agricultural education, should lend its aid in solving this and other questions of practical value to the farmer. And scientific men, who investigate questions for truth's sake alone, and have no pecuniary interests at stake, are the proper ones to give an impartial solution to this question.

THE FOLLOWING CHEMICAL ANALYSIS of wheat was made at the university by request of the Blue Earth County Farmers' alliance, and shows upon its face the startling fact that there is no practical difference in the food value of the three grades of wheat investigated, the small margin of difference being in favor of No. 2.

THE ANALYSIS.

	Grade No. 1.	Grade No. 2.	Grade No. 3.
Weight per bushel......	59 lbs.	56½ lbs.	55 lbs.
Grains to weigh 10 grs.	266	474	491
	per ct.	per ct.	per ct.
Foreign matter (seeds, etc.).....	0.41	0.20	1.57
Nitrogen............	2.09	2.08	2.17
Phosphorus............	0.35	0.46	0.46
Water............	12.34	11.31	11.85
Ash............	1.59	1.93	1.07
Albuminoids (nitrogen multiplied by 6¼)....	13.06	13.00	13.56
Cellulose........	2.03	2.37	2.60
Starch, sugar, fat, etc..	79.98	71.40	70.12

The following are the grades and rates established by the millers and wheat buyers in their convention held at Minneapolis, December, 1881: No. 1, sound, dry and clean, and to test 58 pounds or over; No. 2, sound, dry and reasonably clean, and test 56, and worth 5 cents less than No. 1; No. 3, reasonably sound and dry, and test not less than 54, and worth 15 cents less than No. 2; No. 4 must be dry and test not less than 52, being fit for warehousing, and worth 15 cents less than No. 3.

The university procured their samples of wheat for analysis of the agent of the Minneapolis Millers' association, and doubtless they were graded in conformity to the above rules, and shows a vast discrepancy between the result of the analysis and the prices and grading by the association. It is the belief of your petitioners that a grading established upon the result of the chemical and microscopical investigation will give a stability and permanency to the wheat market never enjoyed before, and add greatly to the thrift and welfare of the agricultural community.

Crookston Chronicle: On Saturday last John P. Pillard, the French doctor, at whose house the late county auditor, John Christianson, died very suddenly March 8, a year ago, was arrested, and brought before Esq. Lewis for a preliminary examination, charged with killing Christianson.

Ignatus Hole-in-the-Day, son of the celebrated Chippewa chief that of name, will lecture at St. Peter. Subject: The Chippewa Indians Fifty Years Ago and Now.

Andrew Palmer, Jr., died at his late residence in Albert Lea, aged forty-one years. Deceased was an active and prominent business man of the city and had been for a number of years. He was one of the vice-presidents of the American Butter and Egg association. He was a mason in high standing and was buried under the auspices of that order on Wednesday.

Thomas O'Leary of Blooming Prairie was struck with a streak of ill-luck, last Friday afternoon, that will prove troublesome, if not expensive, in its outcome. O'Leary recently kept a saloon in the village named, and having sold it out, pocketed his money, and came to St. Paul to take in the sights. In his trip about town he dropped in at Carrie Morrison's bagnio, on Fifth street. About two hours after leaving the house he discovered that his pocket-book, containing $275 in bills and $2,500 in certificates of deposit and notes, was missing. Some of the money was recaptured by the police.

Died at 9 p. m. Wednesday, Dec. 27, at her home in Faribault, Mrs. Clarissa Plummer, wife of Isaac Plummer, and mother of Rev. Charles H. Plummer of Lake City and Mr. John Plummer of Faribault.

President Folwell of the State University has made his annual report in which it is stated that sixty-two degrees were conferred by the university in the years covered by the report and 163 since the organization of the university. The whole number of persons graduated is 153, six persons having received two degrees. No honorary degrees are conferred by the university. The number of girls who have graduated is 43, all of whom completed the same course of study as the boys, and were in every respect their equals.

A. D. Mayo of Boston delivered a thoughtful address before the educational association in St. Paul last Thursday evening, in which he showed the relationship of our educational system to good citizenship.

The Lanesboro bank is to be removed to La Crosse or Chicago.

William Otto and Ignatz Grell, who killed Richter, were found guilty of manslaughter in the second degree in the circuit court in St. Cloud, and sentenced to five years and six months imprisonment.

At Carver, Henry Gehl of Chaska was thrown from his sleigh by a runaway team and received serious if not fatal injuries.

The board of commissioners of Morrison county recently issued 8 per cent. bonds of that county in the sum of $35,000 to the Little Falls & Dakota railroad company.

A bad case of attempted murder took place in the township of Cherry Grove, Goodhue county. The wife of Hans Peterson Krogan was the victim. She was in bed and was aroused from sleep by some movement about her neck and shoulders, which proved to be none other than her own husband putting a woolen scarf around her neck. A terrific struggle ensued, and she finally succeeded in tearing the scarf off her neck. It was torn to shreds and was stained with blood. Failing to choke his wife to death he immediately got a common flatiron, with which he struck her many times on the head, inflicting severe wounds. As many as six distinct gashes are discernible on the forehead above her right eye and others on various parts of her head. How she escaped death is almost a mystery, but wounded as she was, and almost in a nude condition, she fled through a deep snow to a neighbor a quarter of a mile distant.

Articles of incorporation of the Minnesota State Association of Spiritualists were filed at the register's office at Minneapolis. The purpose of the society is "to promote the spiritual, moral, intellectual and social development of man; to promulgate truth and disseminate knowledge of things physical and spiritual; to encourage a wider reception of the principle of the true religions progress; to instruct and harmonize the mind, to elevate and spiritualize the soul; to promote brotherly love; to encourage in each a pure, practical and orderly life; to contribute in every practical way to the establishment of peace on earth and good will to men."

Dinners on Time.

Senator David Davis is said to be very much displeased with the determination of the senate to sit daily until 5 p. m., as he likes to dine at 4. Ben Wade, when he was president pro tem. of the senate, was equally anxious for an early adjournment. One day, when Senator Davis was making a long speech, Mr. Wade sat quiet until it was 4 o'clock, when he said: "Will the senator from Kentucky suspend his remarks for the introduction of a motion?" "Certainly," said Mr. Davis. "The senator from Ohio," said Mr. Wade, "moves that the senate do now adjourn. Senators, those in favor say aye, those opposed no! The motion is carried, and the senate stands adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock." As Mr. Wade was the only senator from Ohio in the chamber, or even in the senate at that time, his coolness in putting his own motion and declaring it carried was much admired.

The Washington Monument.

Course No. 163 upon the Washington Monument was finished on Monday, and the top of it is now 21-2 inches above the highest point of the head-dress of the statue of the Goddess of Liberty on the Capitol. The height of the shaft is 336 feet 57-8 inches above the floor of the obelisk, or 375 feet four inches above the average high water of the Potomac. Calling the level of the east pavement of the capitol 90 feet above high water would make the height of the top of the statue on the dome above this pavement 235 feet 11-2 inches. The distance from the top of the monument to the top of the statue is 7,500 feet.—Washington Star.

COMMERCIAL.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Quotations: Patents, $6@6.75; clears, $5@5.50; straights, $4.75@5.50; common brands, $4@5; in bbls, 25c extra. Buckwheat flour, $8 per bbl. Rye flour, $4.25@4.50 per bbl. Graham, $5@5.50 per bbl. Business of the week has been entirely inactive in character and restricted to local wants.

WHEAT—While other markets have not been stiff, the feeling in St. Paul has been rather steady, based on the idea, expressed by some, that wheat is, at present prices, good property to hold. The milling demand has been moderate and wholly for hard varieties. Receipts have been moderate. Prices are a shade improved upon the quotations of a week ago, though showing no changes since Friday. Transactions are confined to spot deals, especially now, in view of the fact that big deals are to be settled by next Saturday that may change the whole range of values in Chicago and at the seaboard. Tuesday's spot bids: No. 1 hard, 99c; No. 1, 93c; No. 2 hard, 94c; No. 2, 87c; No. 3, 70@80c. Tuesday's sales: 4 cars by sample, 94c; 1 car by sample, 85c; 5,000 bu No. 1 by sample, 93c.

CORN—Supply of new has gradually increased, and with it there has been a better showing of quality. The principal demand for old corn has been for option settlement. During the week there has been 5c decline in this grade, and some shading on new crop. But little has been done in futures. On Tuesday there was but little demand. Quotations: No. 2 old, 55c bid; new Kansas, 56c asked; Iowa, 47c bid, 50c asked.

OATS—The market is much better supplied than it was a week ago. The demand is only fair, and prices are easy at the following: No. 2 mixed, 35c bid, 36c asked; No. 3 mixed, 35c asked; No. 2 white, 36c bid, 38c asked.

BARLEY—This grain has been essentially dull in commission men's hands. The brewers have fair stocks and require but little fresh supplies. Some trade in the shipping line has been done, and hence the market has not been overstocked. Prices have ruled weak but at lowest figures for spot. No. 2, 65@68c; extra No. 3, 50c; No. 3, 42c.

RYE—Has been steady all the week at 45c per bu for No. 2. Trade very light.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—There was no improvement in this market, and prices are as follows: Patents, $6@6.40; straights, $5.25@5.75; clears, $5@5.50; low grades, $2@2.75 per bbl.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran was in good demand, and prices were a trifle higher: $7@7.25 bid per ton in bulk, $7.25@7.75 asked. Sacked bran sold at $9 f. o. b., with later offerings at $9.25. Shorts are quoted at $8@9, according to quality. Coarse corn meal nominal; mixed feed, $20@23 on track, $21@23.50 f. o. b.

WHEAT—There was little disposition to operate in this cereal, as sellers are anticipating an improvement in the market and have advanced prices somewhat. Among yesterday's sales were the following: One car No 2 hard on track at 97c; 1 car condemned at 85c; 2 cars No. 1 in store at 95c; 1 car condemned at 85c.

CORN—This market is steady, with indications of higher prices. No. 2, old, 50@55c; No. 2, new, 48@49c; and rejected, new, at 40@45c.

OATS—Firm, with prices unchanged: 35c bid for No. 2, with 36c asked; No. 2 white, nominally 37c, in store.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour, quiet and unchanged. Wheat, higher; No. 2 hard, 98¼c; No. 2, 94¼c; December, 94¼c; January, 93⅝c; February, 94⅛c; the year, 94¼c; No. 3, 79c; No. 4, 65c. Corn, very quiet; No. 2, 51@51½c. Oats, easier; No. 2, 35½c. Rye, quiet and unchanged; No. 1, 57c; No. 2, 54c. Barley, easier; No. 2, 73½c; extra No. 3, 51¼c. Provisions, firmer; mess pork, $17.10 cash and December; $17.20 January. Lard, prime steam, $10.35 cash and December; $10.40 January. Butter, weak; creameries, 28@36c. Cheese, dull and quiet. Eggs, dull and lower. Receipts—Flour, 27,668 bbls; wheat, 102,944 bu; barley, 52,269 bu. Shipments—Flour, 25,636 bbls; wheat, 5,940 bu; barley, 43,605 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour, nominally unchanged. Wheat, strong and higher; regular, 92⅛c December; 93⅛c January; 94⅛c February; $1.00¾ May; No. 2 red Western, 93¼c; No. 2 Chicago spring, 76c; rejected, 60c. Corn active, firm and higher; 53c cash December; 50¾c January; 50c February; 53⅝c May; rejected, 43½c. Oats irregular; 39¾c cash; 40@40¼c December; 35½c January; 35¼c February; 36¾ May. Rye, easier at 57½c. Barley steady and unchanged; 80c. Butter, good demand at full prices. Eggs, easier; 27@27½c. Flax seed, stronger; $1.16½@1.17. Pork, demand fair and prices higher; $17.15@17.20 cash; $17.22½@17.25 January; $17.40@17.42½ February.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS

Wednesday, December 20.

SENATE.—Five members more than a quorum were present at the opening. After the introduction of numerous unimportant resolutions the senate resumed work on the civil service bill which finally passed by a vote of 39 to 5. The five who voted against the bill were all democrats—Messrs. Brown of Georgia, Call of Florida, Jones of Louisiana, McPherson of New Jersey, and Morgan of Alabama. The bill, as it passed, is a modification of the Pendleton bill and provides for a commission who shall have supervision of the civil service competitive examinations which are required in appointments to office. One of the most important amendments to the bill was one offered by Senator Hawley of Connecticut, and passed prohibiting officers from soliciting or receiving political assessments from subordinate employes of the government. It also prohibits the discharge, promotion or degradation of any employe for voting at a political election, or contributing money or other valuable things for political purposes. The penalty for a violation of this provision is a fine of not exceeding $5,000, or imprisonment for not more than three years, or both, at the discretion of the court. Another amendment was adopted prohibiting intemperance in the service. On this Mr. Edmunds said that employes had been quite as much demoralized and the service had suffered quite as much from the effects of gambling as intemperance.

HOUSE.—Less than a quorum were present, and without transacting a particle of business the house adjourned until Saturday.

Thursday, December 28.

SENATE.—Senator Edmunds scored a decisive victory by the passage, unamended, of his bill to prohibit political assessments, and when this was out of the way Mr. Sherman made a desperate move in the interest of the whisky bill. Only five minutes of the morning hour remained when he called up this subject, and by a systematic series of parliamentary maneuvers the tall Ohio statesman was checkmated and retired to a cloak room to enjoy a smoke.

Senator McPherson of New Jersey was observed industriously circulating among members on the Democratic side and dispatching messengers in quest of absentees, and his intention was quickly manifested when he called up the Fitz-John Porter case for consideration, to take place as unfinished business from day to day until disposed of. The swarthy Logan rose to protest, but the opposition was too strong for him, as upon a demand for the yeas and nays there were 22 of the former and 21 of the later.

HOUSE.—Not in Session.

Friday, December 29.

SENATE.—After the introduction and reference of several bills, on motion of Mr. Groome, the bill appropriating $10,000 for erecting a monument to Baron De Kalb, at Annapolis, Md., was passed.

On motion of Mr. Hoar, the bill to provide for performance of the duties of the president of the United States in case of inability or removal by death, or otherwise, the president and vice president, was then taken up. Discussion of the bill to regulate the succession continued till nearly 2 o'clock, when unfinished business, the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter, was taken and discussed by Logan and others. Logan was very bitter but disclosed nothing new. Senate adjourned until Tuesday.

HOUSE.—Not in session.

Saturday, December 30.

SENATE.—Not in session.

HOUSE.—The two hours' session of the house to-day was a busy one and a number of bills were passed after they had been submitted to Objector Holman for inspection.

Humphrey of Wisconsin sought to secure the passage of a bill appropriating $100,000 for a public building in his state. It was obvious from the outset that this bill was doomed, and it was hardly necessary for the speaker to ask if there was objection. Both sides tried to make the most earnest opposition, and such a chorus has rarely been equaled even by the house. Mr. Humphrey offered to cut it down to $50,000, but this was emphatically sat down on, which caused the representative from the Badger State to declare that no more bills should pass to-day by unanimous consent.

Mr. Townshend called up a bill in relation to sugar in bonded warehouses, but it was soon evident that no more bills could be passed, and the house adjourned till Tuesday.

A Circular to Land Officers.

The following circular has been received at the different land offices:

General Land Office, Washington, D. C., Dec. 20, 1882.—To Registers and Receivers, United States Land Offices: Your attention is called to sec. 3, of the timber culture act of June 14, 1878, which provides "that if at any time after the filing of said affidavit, and prior to the issuing of the patent for said land, the claimant shall fail to comply with any of the requirements of this act, then and in that event such land shall be subject to entry under the homestead laws, or by some other person under the provisions of this act; provided, that the party making claim to said land, either as a homestead settler or under this act, shall give, at the time of filing his application, such notice to the original claimant as shall be prescribed by the rules established by the commissioner of the general land office; and the rights of the parties shall be determined as in other contested cases."

On the 14th ultimo the honorable secretary of the interior held in Frank Rundy's appeal, Oberlin, Kan., that this statute restricts contests against a prior timber culture entry to one who seeks to enter the land covered thereby under the homestead or timber culture laws, and that in the absence of such application there is no right of contest, nor does a preference right attach under section 2 of the act of May 14, 1880. You are therefore directed to dismiss all contest suits now pending in your office against timber culture entries coming within the purview of said decision. The filing of the application aforesaid is a condition precedent to the right of contest under said statue, and the party so applying must be qualified to make an entry.

These instructions are not to apply to entries contested on the ground of illegality at inception. (See case of Wallace Benedict vs. Frank D. Boyer, decided by the honorable secretary of the interior, Nov. 22, 1882, in the Reporter, December number 1882.) Very respectfully, N. C. McFARLAND, Commissioner.

Senator Sawyer's Views.

Senator Sawyer, in an interview, has expressed the belief that both the senate and the house will pass a tariff measure something similar to the report of the tariff commission; that congress will take off the 25 per cent. tariff on sugar, which it placed upon it in 1877; that internal revenue taxes will all be abolished except those on tobacco, beer spirits, and the capital stock in banks. He thinks the civil service reform bill is good as far as it goes; that the Republicans could have gone farther, but that it is safe to stop where it did, and see how the bill will work. He declined to speak about the Fitz-John Porter case, and expressed great confidence in the future of the Republican party.

Indictment of Gen. Reynolds.

The grand jury of Madison, Wis. on Wednesday returned three bills of indictment against Gen. Thomas Reynolds, first, for forging pension receipts; second, for forging pension affidavits; and third, for making false claims against the government of the United States, with intent to commit fraud. It now remains for Gen. Reynolds to plead to the bills "not guilty" or "guilty," and either stand trial or receive sentence.

NEWS CONDENSED.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

The general managers of the Northwestern roads Thursday signed the new passenger agreement on Northwestern business which goes into effect Jan. 1. The important features in which the public are interested are the new passenger tariff, and the question of commissions. After many protestations of honesty of purpose the contract says: "The current passenger tariff rates between Chicago, Englewood, Washington Heights and Blue Island and St. Paul and Minneapolis are specified to be as follows: First-class, unlimited, $14; first-class, limited, $12.50; second-class and emigrant, $9. Between Milwaukee and St. Paul; First-class, unlimited, $11.35; first-class, limited, $10.50; second-class and emigrant, $8. Between Milwaukee and Minneapolis: First-class, unlimited, $11.60; first-class, limited, $10; second-class and emigrant, $8. On ironclad round trip, land tickets the rate between Chicago, Englewood, Washington Heights and Blue Island and St. Paul or Minneapolis, $14.40. Theatrical rates shall not be made for less than four persons and then shall be the usual reduction of 33⅓ per cent. The maximum commission is fixed in the following concisely worded section: From Jan. 1, 1883, no more than the following commissions will be paid on tickets reading from Chicago, Milwaukee, Englewood, Washington Heights and Blue Island to St. Paul or Minneapolis and points north, northeast and northwest thereof or vice versa; First-class, shall be $2; second-class, $1.50; third-class or emigrant, $1.50; first-class, round trip, $3.

It appears to be decided that the St. Paul company will close the gap between Dubuque and Farley, Iowa, early in the spring, and will also build the long-talked of extension of the Monroe branch from Monroe, Wis., to Dubuque, a distance of seventy miles. This construction will give the company a direct line from Milwaukee to Dubuque and thence to points in Iowa.

Mr. Thomas S. Lotz, agent of the Northern Pacific at Fargo, has sent in his resignation to take effect Jan. 1. He will return to St. Paul and engage in business other than railroading.

Northern Pacific securities are again on the advance, a heavy foreign demand for common having created unusual interest in that series.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

Lieut. John O'Connell, Eighth infantry, sentenced to make good a deficiency in his accounts of $1,479 while acting as assistant quartermaster at Benicia barracks, Cala., and be dismissed the service, has had the dismissal part remitted and the amount to be made good reduced to $184. The secretary of war says: The record of proceedings in this case discloses a most discreditable condition of affairs at the post of Benicia barracks during the period when the deficiency of coal charged against the accused occurred. Officers will be called upon to make restitution to the government in several sums due from each for irregular use of coal. It appears that Lieut. O'Connell, allowed the officers to have what coal they wanted without charge.

Reports have reached the Indian bureau from the Cherokee country, Indian Territory, to the effect that white men are erecting buildings and fencing off pastures in the Cherokee outlots. Commissioner Price has addressed a letter to Agent Tufts at Muskogee to warn the white herders to remove, with their stock, from the reservation, allowing twenty days for exit. If the herders fail to get out then, the agent is authorized to call upon the military and eject them.

By direction of Secretary Teller the following land agents and attorneys have been debarred from practice before the interior department and local land offices: George S. Bidwell, Mitchell, Dak., Orlanda J. Letcher, Mitchell, Dak., E. C. Carpenter, Beloit, Wis, D. J. Spaulding, Black River Falls, Wis., and J. L. Ayres, Mitchell, Dak. The disbarments are made because of the connection of the parties with recent land frauds.

A memorial, protesting against the passage of the bankrupt act, signed by 1,280 firms and individuals of New York city, representing all the principal branches of business, was presented to the senate by Mr. Lapham of New York. The memorialists state that the operation of the United States bankrupt law proved an injury to the business interests of the whole country.

The chief of engineers asks that $3,600,000 shall be appropriated by congress at his session for the commencement, continuance and completion of the forts on our sea coast and frontier. This sum is asked for work on the forts and not for the manufacture of guns or torpedoes.

A hot contest is in progress at Washington in regard to the postoffice at Winchester, Ill. The encumbent is the widow of a soldier and her administration has been satisfactory to the people. A blacksmith named Brennan has been selected by the powers that be.

A Star special says the implicated detectives are understood to be Meyers, McDevitt and Voss.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

Henry Trennett, a Milwaukee & St. Paul car repairer at Minneapolis met on Friday a sudden death. From appearances the man was engaged at his occupation, when one car was backed against another, catching his head within a narrow space, and crushing the skull apparently. The only external injury visible was a cut under and a little in front of the left ea and slight abrasions on the left shoulder.

Charles Heydler took a drink in a Columbus drug store, when the druggist's back was turned, but instead of brandy, the beverage proved to be Fowler's solution of arsenic. He will drink no more.

Several public institutions in Baltimore have been quarantined on account of the frightful spread of small pox in that city, there being over 1,000 cases in the city.

Large flour mills at Belfast were burned. One fireman was killed and three injured. Loss £40,000.

GENERAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

A telegram received at the office of the Northern Pacific railroad in St. Paul from Dr. C. W. Nichols, at Fergus Falls, Thursday night, stated that Mr. Newton, the agent for the road who was shot at Wahpeton cannot live. Mr. G. W. Cross, superintendent of transportation, says that Mr. Newton is above reproach and the last man to be accused of crime, and will believe him innocent until proved guilty. He has telegraphed his sympathies to Mr. Newton's family. The Wahpeton paper states that the girl Nash has a reputation not entirely spotless and her father, who did the shooting, is a worthless fellow. The case is a sad one, especially as the community regards Mr. Newton as an innocent victim of a slanderous report having no foundation in facts.

In Moore county, Mo., three weeks ago, a young man named Staten got married and took his wife to his mother's house to live. A younger brother viewed the marriage with great disfavor, and after brooding over the matter two weeks, he arose from his bed Sunday morning, and without dressing went to his brother's room and shot and killed him while asleep by the wife's side, and then fled, but a few hours later returned and surrendered to the authorities. Threats of lynching the murderer were made, but investigation of the matter developed the fact that the young man is insane.

Loughton Valentine, of the celebrated Houghton stock farm, near Newburg, N. Y. has failed, just as all of his predecessors on that expensive farm had done before him. It is a model farm, has been largely devoted to experimental agriculture, and cost about $35,000 a year to run it, which was much above its income. During the past thirty years the half dozen or more owners of this farm have met similar misfortune, including Robert H. Berdell, ex-president of the Erie Railway.

The inauguration ceremonies took place in the senate chamber. The outgoing and incoming governors entered the chamber accompanied by their staffs and secretaries. Gov. Cornell read his address and was followed by Gov. Cleveland, who with much emotion, pronounced a eulogy upon the administration of Gov. Cornell. The party then retired to the executive chamber, where a reception was held by Gov. Cleveland.

The manufacturing statistics of Indiana, has complied by the bureau of statistics, for the year ending June 30, 1882, show the following totals: Number of establishments, 2,088; capital employed, $50,169,001; value of products $167,067,443; raw material used, $94,290,477, average number of males employed, 69,273; females, 3,698; total 72,971; wages paid, $23,944,804.

During November and December, 1882, Gov. Stephens of Georgia pardoned forty-nine convicts. Twelve of these were murderers, two murderers commuted, three criminal outrage, two for attempt to outrage, and five burglars. Gov. Stephens refuses to be interviewed, but says at the proper time will give his reasons for issuing the pardons.

The second National bank at Jefferson, O., has gone into voluntary liquidation, $50,000 of its funds being missing, the individual notes of the absconding cashier, S. F. Fuller, having been deposited to make up the amount on the books. Stock speculation in New York was the cause of his acts. H. St John, assistant cashier, was Fuller's accomplice.

The city of New York has accepted the proposition of the banks to settle all pending litigations in relation to the taxes of 1880 upon the basis of payment by the banks of the full amount of taxes levied upon their shareholders for that year, without interest and without costs to their party.

Postoffices established; Lebau, Walworth county, Dak; Stanton, Mercer county, Dak. Postmasters commissioned: John Bjorga, Thompson, Dak., J. A. Letford, Sanborn, Minn.; C. Bonney, Bondul, Wis.; B. F. Bryant; La Crosse, Wis.; D. T. Curlu, Lebeau, Dak.; J. McGrath, Stanton, Dak.

The pig iron and furnace men of the Lehigh and Schuylkill valleys will soon meet in Philadelphia or New York to take action on the tariff commission's report. They claim that the proposed reduction on pig iron will affect their business disastrously.

This year's work at the anthracite coal mines of Pennsylvania will be the largest on record. With the outputs for the present week, the shipments will aggregate 29,500,000 tons or nearly 1,000,000 tons more than the product of 1881.

The determination of the state treasurer of Tennessee not to pay January interest on the state debt, has caused much indignation, both in the state and eastern money markets.

They are talking of a special election in Indiana to determine the prohibition question.

The jobbing trade of St. Paul shows an increase this year over 1881 of over $10,000,000.

Over in Oregon they lynched three cowboys "on general principles."

RECORD OF CRIME.

A Fort Dodge, (Iowa) dispatch says: Two men, named Jeffrel and Charles Beckwith, were arrested recently at Humboldt by Sheriff Miles, at the instance of E. Lathrop, a resident of this county, charged with having spirited away his granddaughter, a child of thirteen years. The Beckwiths are brothers, are aged respectively twenty-five and twenty-three years, and claim to live near Blue Earth, Minn. The elder one has been in the employ of Mr. Lathrop as a laborer for six months, and persuaded the girl to go with him, pledging her protection and support. The three stopped over night at a farmhouse, Jeffrel representing the child as his wife and occupying the same bed with her. The sheriff arrived here this evening with the parties. The girl is an interesting and seemingly bright child. She regrets her error, but does not seem to fully realize her outrage and disgrace.

William Walton a coal miner at West Bellville, Mo., shot Jane Milbaum because she would not marry him. He then shot himself. Both died almost instantly. Miss Milbaum was twenty-one years old, a daughter of William Milbaum of What Cheer, Ia., was acting as housekeeper for Mr. S. Stephenson, and was to be married to him in a short time. Walton was an Englishman, was infatuated with the girl, and determined that if she would not marry him she should not be the wife of another.

C. M. Silman manager of the freight and transportation department of the Furst & Bradley manufacturing company, Chicago, has been missing for some days and the firm claims that he has absconded and that a partial examination of his books shows embezzlements of $5,000 and probably thousands more, accomplished by pocketing small sums in the way of rebates for overcharging by railways.

Mrs. Emma Stillwell, an Ohio female who should have lived in the time of the Bergias, on her death bed has confessed that she committed three murders, and attempted the life of her husband. One of the victims of the unnatural mother was her fourteen year old daughter, whom she strangled, with the assistance of her brother.

Reisenhausen & Gibson, who fought a prize fight near Rochester, Pa., last week, which was declared a draw, fought again Wednesday at New Castle, for a purse of $800. At the end of the twentieth round, Gibson failed to come up. Both men were terribly beaten and had to be carried off the ground.

Jack Moony, who murdered Annis, the brakeman, at Mill Grove, Mo., Wednesday night, was arrested at Wilton, Iowa, and taken to Davenport to await a requisition. Annis was shot through the lungs, stomach and thigh.

Bessie Williams and Josephine Green, two heavy-weight colored women, fought four rounds in New York for a purse of $20, the latter being "knocked out."

Harry Brown, a sporting man of means of San Francisco, will put up $5,000 that J L. Sullivan cannot knock out or stop Jem Mace in four rounds.

May Isabella Martin has been sentenced to be hanged at Emporia, Kansas, for killing Mrs. Loroine Kuger.

PERSONAL NEWS NOTES.

Miss Bessie Grattan of Nevada, the guest of Senator and Mrs. Jones for two seasons past, was married Thursday evening to Judge Earnest Diechman, ex-minister to Columbia and now of Wisconsin. The wedding took place at St. John's church, Rev. Dr. Leonard reading the service. The bride entered on the arm of Senator Jones, her mother, Mrs. Grattan, being escorted by the groom, followed by Mrs. Jones and Miss Sterling, who has also been a guest of Senator and Mrs. Jones for two seasons.

Marie Louise Dillon, who has just secured a divorce from the actor John Dillon, on the ground of desertion and habitual drunkenness, was a Miss Hernandez, and she became Mr. Dillon's second wife at Sioux City, Oct. 3, 1872. She says he deserted her in May, 1880. Mrs. Dillon is a petite, light-complexioned, and rather pretty woman apparently not over twenty-five or thirty years old.

H. Dudley & Co. brokers in canned goods in New York made an assignment Saturday. The failure is attribute to over trading and depreciation. Liabilities are reported from $100,000 to $200,000. The assets are believed to be good. John J. Brewer & Son, wholesale dealers in hardware, failed and made an assignment. Their liabilites are estimated from $50,000 to $75,000.

Later developments in the sensational wedding at Yankton show that Sister Mary Paul was guilty of duplicity which is not creditable to any lady. She repeatedly declared that she would not marry Dr. Ross, though the permission of the authorities of the convent to do so, after the cancellation of her vows, was offered; and then—became his wife.

A race riot occurred at Oconee Ga., Saturday. Asa Lawson was killed and Marshall Webster and son William were mortally wounded. All were white men. Three colored brothers, Handy, Jefferson and Squire Washington, were dangerously wounded. Several others of both races were injured.

Thomas B. Connery, who has been very creditably filling the editorial chair of the New York Herald, has been granted an indefinite leave of absence, and will take a season of recreation in Europe. In the meantime Edward Flynn, of the Evening Telegram, takes charge of the Herald.

Harry Knox, son of Henry M., the public examiner, and one of the brightest boys in St. Paul, has just received the appointment of clerk to the receiver of the Pacific bank in Boston, Mass., with a salary of $2,000.

The Rev. Dr. Rankin, the well-known Congregational pastor in Washington, has received a call to the Euclid avenue church in Cleveland, Ohio, and it is feared by his present congregation that he will accept.

Christian Tinman, who recently rescued two girls from a burning building in Providence, was called to the mayor's office on Christmas' and presented with $375 in currency and a suit of clothes.

The body of Chauncey W. Goff, the missing cashier of the Union Steamboat company of Buffalo, has been found in the canal in that city. It is believed that he was murdered.

The Jewell family of Ipswich, Connecticut, have just discovered that they hold a claim of $1,250,000 against the United States for money advanced by their ancestors in revolutionary times.

Col. C.E. Bostwick of Duluth, who so mysteriously disappeared Nov. 21, has been heard from and will be back next week. The news created quite an excitement in Duluth.

Lady McNaghten, a daughter of "Bull Run" Russell, has eloped from Coleraine, Ireland, with the agent of MacArtney estates, leaving seven children behind.

Lieutenant Danenhower, now ill, will, as soon as able, appear before the Jeanette board on behalf of Jerome J. Collins.

J. E. Johnson, who published the first newspaper in Omaha, died in that city on Wednesday.

Eliza Manning Hawthorne, the only sister of Nathaniel Hawthorne, died at Beverly, Mass.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

Count Von Wimpffen, the Austro-Hungarian ambassador, at Paris, committed suicide Saturday. He left his home in a carriage at ten o'clock Saturday morning, after having tenderly embraced his children. An hour and a-half later he alighted from the carriage in the Avenue Marceau and leaning against a building drew a revolver and shot himself in the right temple, the ball passing out through the opposite side of the forehead. During the last few days Count Von Wimpffon exhibited considerable mental excitement, caused by announcements connected with his official duties and the furnishing of a new house which he was to occupy as headquarters of the Austro-Hungarian embassy.

London Special: The Rhine and its tributaries, the Neckar, the Main, the Inn, and the Danube are all rising, and already have done great damage, while in the districts along the Rhine, from whither the floods have just receded, the danger of a repetition of disaster is becoming more and more imminent. There has been a ceaseless fall of rain along the Rhine, and from Lake Constance to Cologne it continues to rise rapidly. Numerous bridges and dams have already been washed out, and more are threatened. A number of persons were gathered on a bridge near Larrach Baden, watching the torrents, when the structure suddenly gave way and twenty persons were drowned.

The most tangible thing in Ireland is the distress and misery of the people, in the mountain districts particularly, in the places where there are hundreds of excited families without shelter and starving. The information about these is derived chiefly from the catholic priests, whose own resources are exhausted, and about whose dwellings the unfortunate creatures are gathered, begging piteously for a potato or a pound of corn meal. There are no members of the human race whose condition is so abjectly wretched as that of the starving people in the West of Ireland.

Nine of the principal culprits out of the twenty-one Bedouins implicated in the murder of Professor Palmer's party, have been captured together with the wives and other relatives of the remaining important criminals, who will be held as hostages. The murderers of Palmer and Gill are among the prisoners. Sufficient evidence has been collected for the trial of the accused.

Pen-picture of Rt. Rev. Edward W. Benson, primate-elect of England: Medium height, robust, fair, with a strong-lined face, large chin, thin lips, and an air of mingled firmness, endurance and mildness. In preaching he is forcible and earnest, but makes no attempt at showy eloquence. In conversation he is fluent and most cordial.

London Special: The predictions of want and suffering in Ireland which Davitt made months ago have been verified to everybody's satisfaction, and all classes of people have begun to realize that the condition of a large number of persons is such as to demand immediate relief.

The news of the probable appointment of Count Ardrassy as minister of foreign affairs causes considerable comment in London, as it was entirely unexpected. It is argued that if Andrassy should be called to the ministry it would be evidence of a serious condition of affairs.

The house of Hapsburg is celebrating its 600th anniversary befitting the occasion, and the elite of the empire are gathered at Austria's gay capital.

John J. Slater Relieved by Congress.

Congress has passed a bill for the relief of John J. Slater, late first lieutenant of company K, eighth Minnesota volunteers. He was dismissed from the service in 1864 on the recommendation of Gen. Sibley, for failing to sign the pay rolls of his company while temporarily in command. His defense was that there were some matters as to bounty which should appear on the rolls, and which he did not understand. With his dismissal he lost all pay and allowances. No court of inquiry or court martial was ordered. The senate committee, who reported the bill, are of the opinion that the punishment inflicted on Lieutenant Slater was unduly severe. The bill grants Mr. Slater an honorable discharge as of the date of his dismissal, and orders that the records of the company be amended accordingly, provided that he shall receive no pay or allowance after that date.

Constitutional Amendment Petitions.

The following is the copy of one of the petitions now being distributed all over Minnesota. Petitions of the same character are also being distributed among the non-voters, and all will be presented to the legislature in January for its consideration:

To the legislature of the State of Minnesota: We, the undersigned, non-voters of the ——— senatorial district, county of———, do hereby petition your honorable body to submit to the people of this state, for their approval or rejection, an amendment to our constitution, which shall, in express terms, prohibit the manufacture or sale, or keeping for sale as a beverage, any kind of intoxicating liquors, including distilled, fermented or vinuous, and that such an amendment be submitted to the people at an especial election, to be held on the fourth Tuesday in June, 1884, for that purpose. And your petitioners will ever pray.

DEATH OF GAMBETTA.

The Distinguished French Statesman Breathes His Last After Days of Mortal Anguish.

Leo Gambetta died at 3:30 a. m., Monday. His death agony lasted two hours. The physicians state that his death was due to pyemia, caused by suppressed erysipelas. A clot of blood formed in the heart and suffocated the deceased.

A state funeral is expected to be given. The death of Gambetta has created an immense sensation here. Groups were gathered on the boulevards by 9 o'clock this morning discussing it. It is reported that he will be buried at Nice, beside his mother. President Grevy was much affected by the news. Gambetta left no political testament. He made a private will Saturday. The papers reporting his death are selling on every street and crowds are struggling to procure them. Telegrams were sent President Grevy and other authorities immediately after his death. Gambetta died in a state of unconsciousness, but in the course of the afternoon he exclaimed "Jesuis perdu. Il est inutile de dissimuler; mais j'ai tant souffert que cesera une deliverance." [I am lost. It is useless to deny it; but I have suffered so much that it will be a deliverance.]

About three weeks ago he was shot in the hand, and to this slight cause are due the physical ailments which have just culminated in his death. There are three statements to the nature of his shooting. One is that it was done accidentally while handling a revolver; another that his mother, an ignorant peasant woman, having become enraged at him for some reason shot him; and one scandalous version has it that he was shot by a Jewish mistress. This woman, the story goes, had been occupying Gambetta's box at the theater. Gambetta afterwards forbade her going; but she went, nevertheless, and found the statesman's box occupied by another mistress a woman, of noble birth. The bullet followed the line of the thumb and came out at the forearm, midway between the wrist and elbow.

A Minnesota Sensation.

A dispatch from Fergus Falls says that Constable Lacy returned to Pelican Rapids Wednesday morning with the runaway Mrs. Deith, having found her alone in Grand Forks, her paramour having there left her with an unpaid hotel bill and without a cent of money. The officer first found trace of the couple at Fargo, where Graham registered under the name of Monroe. Thence they were followed to Hillsboro and Grand Forks, where the officer found the name of "M. Moore, St. Paul," upon the register, but a railroad conductor had advised Graham of the officer's presence in the city and given him time to get away toward the British possessions. Mrs. Deith's story is that she had been induced to go with S. B. Graham on the representation that he had procured a divorce for her and would marry her at Fargo. There he refused to have the ceremony performed, and told her that the divorce was fraudulent. She wanted to leave him at once, but was not permitted until when at Grand Forks she found out that Constable Lacy was in town, and knowing that she would be protected, she withstood even Graham's threats to shoot, and the man had to skip to save himself from arrest and leave the woman to be taken home by the officer.

Vanderbilt Prophesies Peace.

In an interview, Wm. H. Vanderbilt states that the object of his trip to Cuba is simply for relaxation. In talking upon plans which it was said were being considered: "I will say to you," said Mr. Vanderbilt, with a smile, "that I expect the roads will all be operated in harmony. Peace accomplishes more than war. The railroads are all doing a good business, and when they were fighting, their general percentages were no larger. When they come to foot up at the end of the year they found their shares in the business were the same. It was a question whether they should keep peace and earn a million or so a year, or go to war and not increase their proportions. I do not think the people are benefited by these wars. I look for nothing but peace among the roads, and I hear of nothing else."

DALLYING WITH SPIRITS.

Mr Cumberland's Mind Reading—Strange and Successful Experiments.

From the New York Times, December 2.

Mr. Stuart C. Cumberland gave an informal reception to members of the press at the Everett House last evening explaining and illustrating his powers of mind-reading. Mr. Cumberland's "experiments," as he termed them, were wholly impromptu, and were designed by each of his visitors in turn. He claimed the power of being able to interpret the will of any one present, and gave illustrations.

He being absent from the room, watched by a committee, a visitor took a dime from his pocket, touched with it first the knob on the closet door and then the pendant of the gas-fixture. The coin was then given to another person, who secreted it under the lining of a silk hat on the mantel. Mr. Cumberland was then called, and entered the room blindfolded. He seized the hand of the owner of the coin, held it a moment to his forehead, and then, rapidly crossing the room, laid his finger upon the knob which had been touched. Hesitating then a moment, he moved under the chandelier and almost instantly indicated the pendant as the second place of contact. Turning quickly, he then grasped the hand of the one who had hidden the dime, and without a moment's delay produced the coin from its hiding-place in the hat.

The Times' representative was asked to think of any object in the room while Mr. Cumberland was absent. He focused his soul upon a lurid watch-charm glowing upon the waistcoat of Major Pond, but turned his eyes steadily toward the annunciator knob at the end of the room. Mr. Cumberland was then called. He entered the room blindfolded, as before, merely touched the Times' man's hand, and then ran across the room and lunged at Major Pond's midriff, to the gentleman's consternation, and indicated the watch-charm as the object thought of.

A Wall street man was asked to try and recollect, if he could think of anything that could be expressed in numbers. While the mind-reader was out, the Wall street man smiled ghastly, and whispered to the company that he would think of the exact number of cocktails he had filtered since the afternoon call. Mr. Cumberland entered as before, touched the wild spectator's finger-tip and wrote a large 9 upon the wall. The multitude roared, the mayor applauded, and the Wall street man sank back with a gasp, acknowledged that the number was correct, called up a small, but vigorous boy, and set 'em up for all hands round. This experiment was unanimously voted to be the most thoroughly interesting of the evening.

We have received as many as a dozen orders for the weekly Pioneer Press during the past two weeks unaccompanied by the cash. While we should be pleased to fill those orders, we are unable to do so for the simple reason that an order to the Pioneer Press is n. g. without the almighty dollar. We do offer the weekly Press and the JOURNAL to our subscribers for the small sum of $2.50 per annum CASH IN ADVANCE. If any one doubts that let him put up his cash and see how quickly his order is honored. We also club with other papers but ONLY upon the same terms—SPOT CASH one year in advance. [36-4t]

Duluth Bee: A short time since Capt. Pate, in charge of a corps of engineers, was sent out by the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad Company to survey, and also look over the line already surveyed by the Duluth & Winnipeg road from Crookston to Duluth. The party run the line and arrived here some days ago, but few knew anything of it. What does this mean? Does it mean that the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba road want to steal a march on the other company, and while they are arranging about who is to be "boss" slip in here and take the cake. It is evident that something of a game is being played.

Capt. Castle, of the St. Paul Dispatch is, on general principles, a pretty level headed individual, but it seems that even he is not infallible. He is 'way off his base on the U. S. Senatorship business and is going to get badly left, because Senator Windom is going to win and that, too, on his merits—because he deserves to win. Monday's issue (which the Capt. calls Dec. 1st, 1883) of the Dispatch, says:

"How does the press of Minnesota stand on the "Windom question?" Our columns, during the past three months have teemed with expressions of their unbought and unbiased views. It has been the custom of the hireling organs of the rings and their Boss, to sneer at the papers opposing Windom as few in number, 'characterless' and inconsequential. We give below conclusive proof of the falsity of that allegation. The following is a list of the exchanges which come to our table, all of which opposed to Windom's re-election, all of which are opposed to the domination of the caucus, and from all of which we have liberally quoted on these points within a very brief period. Read the roll."

Here follows a list of papers, among which appears the Enterprise, of Moorhead, the Bee, of Duluth, Telegram, of Fergus Falls, and a great many other papers that have been started within the past few months and the "Crookston Independent!" After his list he says that these papers are all recognized as the oldest, and most ably edited papers in the State. The Captain is certainly off his reckoning. The fact is that many of his so-called "old" newspapers are but a few months old, and most of those on their last legs; the Moorhead Enterprise was dead before he published his article and the Crookston Independent was never printed at all in Crookston. We have known Crookston for the past ten years, ever since there was any Crookston here and we know that no paper called the Independent was ever printed in Crookston. The JOURNAL is the first paper ever printed in this city and has nearly completed its sixth year. The Captain has a bad case and evidently knows it.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.

CROOKSTON, Minn., Dec. 27, 1882.

Patents for the following named persons have been received at this office and are now ready for delivery upon presentation of receipts:

Andreus, Joseph A
Anders, Charles G
Aldrich Curtis
Anderson, Ole T
Anderson, Heine
Anderson, Swan
Bischoff, Mathew
Drouillet, Gedeon
Burger, Jacob S
Bellnehe, Charles H
Box, William N
Britton, Warren A.
Butler, Bernhert M
Barrett, Norbert
Burkhard, John P
Clifford, Michael
Campbell, S Fanny
Christiansen, Nils
Crowell, James W.
Collins, Stanhope L
Clark, Oliver P
Campbell, Mathew
Dolze, Joseph
Dandenean, Narcisse
Dandenean, Jean Bapt'st
Doer, Joseph
Danras, Alfred
Dainault, Gilbert
Dinehart, Zacheus
Day, Calvin K
Dejarlis, Charles
Evans, Eddie J
Framberg, August
Fuller, Charles O
Gosler, Louis C
Gaylord, Levi P
Grover, Joseph
Gunderson, Gredoon
Gervais, Jennie
Gregoire, Felix
Goodroad, Peter
Garneche, Joseph
Goodin, Frank
Gray, James Kirkman
Gray, Joseph
Gjertsen, Jens
Helmer, Charles M
Hanson, Norman
Hall, Wilber C
Hogensen, Bendt
Hovland, John A
Hoch, George G
Hillgrove, Sarah
Hall, John
Huber, Louis
Haaness, Saverin A
Herbranson, Nils
Herfendahl, John Olsen
Herman, Edward
Isaakson, James
Joly, Peter
Johnson, Ed
Jervis, Lewis
Jewell, Willington H
Jackson, Silas D
Johnson, Andrew
Jacobson, Cornelius
Justus, Daniel
Johannesson, Jane H
Johnson, Ann C T
Krabbenhoft, Wolf
King, John
Larson, J Swen
Laballe, William
Lo, A Maggit

Lapointe, Laurence
LaDuc, Samuel P
Lien, Peder C
Matton, Henry
Misner, Harvey O
Misner, Charles H
McDonald, Patrick
Miro, Ole A
Morinville, Louis
McClure & Clarke
Myhre, Peter A
McLean, Allen
Nelson, Knud
Moore, Sylvester
Miller, Anthony
Mauritsen, Lars
Morrow, William J
Myhre, Martin
Mathews, Lois
McKinstry, William
Metz, Theodore
Norton, John C
Nelson, Nels
Nymand, Ole
Oleson, Ole E
Olson, Peter E
Oleson, John
Perkins, William H
Peterson, Andrew P
Paine, Amanda A
Perault, Zecherin
Peck, Frank F
Palmer, Henry
Paulunsen, Peter
Ross, Nehemiah D
Ruedy, Peter
Ral, Chester Olson
Batty, Max
Remillard, Joseph
Ranche, John B
Ritchie, Robert
Rischoe, Fred
Roy, John
Sitter, John
Snennlng, Mary
Suennlng, Anne
Smith, Pat
St Martin, Manuel
Swenson, Peder
Sturtevant, Charles H
Steenerson, Andrew
Saceyare, Alexis
Taine, John
Tibbin, Hugh
Tonquet, Etienne
Tontant, Gaspard
Teal, Robert
Turgeon, Joseph
Thompson, Robert
Tracey, James
Thouson, Thomas
Thompson, Iver
Thomas, Isaac M
Tummerdahl, Ole P
Thompson, Andrew
Vliet, Dennis
Waldron, Jacob C
Ward, Robert E
Waddskamper, Lewis
Weisman, Joseph
Walde, William
Ward, Hubert
Wright, Christian H
Wood, Franklin L
Yotts, Bernhard

FARM NOTES.

From the Minnesota Tribune.

FEEDING PIGS DURING THE WINTER.

The Drover's Journal remarks that there could be no better feed for pigs in the winter, than good, well cured clover cut fine and soaked in warm water having also a small amount of corn meal soaked with it. Pigs will also thrive rapidly on carrots, turnips and potatoes, where they are fed in a proper way, that is, mixed in judiciously with other feed. Potatoes can often be fed to pigs and young hogs to the best kind of advantage so far as economy is concerned, when the potato crop is abundant and prices are low. It is always better to feed them in this way than to move them from the farm. They should be boiled and have a small amount of corn meal mixed with them.

COLORED MEN AS FARMERS.

As the year draws to a close, says the Tallahasse Floridian, the results of farming operations by those not engaged in truck-gardening are being ascertained, and some colored men are among those who have been very successful in their planting operations this season. Most colored men in Leon county farm on a small scale, which, however, is no drawback to successful and profitable farming. Primus Nelums, a colored man farming on Mr. H. S. Elliott's Lake Jamonia plantation, with one small steer to do his plowing, has this season raised enough corn, fodder and other truck, to last him until the next crop is harvested, and has nine bales of cotton to sell for cash. Mike Gordon, also colored, cropping on the plantation of Mrs. Cotten, with a bovine to pull his plow, has more than $300 to be placed on the profit side of his farm account for 1882.

FROZEN CABBAGE.

It has been discovered that cabbage may be prevented from rotting after freezing by simply cutting them open, or by making one or two incisions in them with a knife. After freezing, the cabbages commence to rot in the center, caused by the heating inside. When opened sufficiently to let out the heated gases and enable them to become cold in the center they will not decay.

FOOD FOR MILK.

In every question pertaining to milk the cow should be recognized as all important. Since science has settled the question that milk is simply liquified cells, and not a secretion from the blood, the capacity and excellence of the machine have become prominent. It has also simplified the question of profitable food for the cow during the milking period.

The supply of milk depends essentially upon the rapid growth of new cells in the milk glands. These cells consist largely of proteine. The caseine and fats (cheese and butter elements) are formed from the proteine; hence profitable dairying must depend largely on the amount of proteine contained in the food and made on cheap food; where rations, rich in proteine, are food, such as clover and oil meal, the following results may be noticed:

(1.) A decided increase in the quantity of milk and very little shrinkage for a long time.

(2.) Considerable gain in the solid matter of the milk, as shown by chemical test, or by the increased butter and cheese production.

(3.) A gain in the quality of the milk where fodders rich in carbohydrates and fats are given; the slight increase in quantity and richness of the milk is not due to any direct action these have, but to the assistance they afford the proteine in preventing its oxydation. Animals fed mainly on sugar beets, potatoes or corn will give considerable milk, but is it done at the expense of the proteine of the body, and after a while the animal will suddenly waste away.

In view of these well established facts, what shall be the economical milk ration for farmers?

Calculated upon the basis of the amount of proteine contained in each, and taking corn as the unit of value when corn is worth 50 cents per 100, pounds, the following articles will approximately be worth per 100; Corn, 50 cents; oats, 60 cents; barley, 55 cents; wheat, 65 cents; wheat bran, 70 cents; oil meal, $1.55; clover hay, 80 cents; timothy, 50 cents; potatoes, 10 cents.

This is not absolutely correct, because the carbohydrates and fats in some of these would materially aid the proteine and hence would be worth relatively more than above represented.

It is, however, sufficiently correct to show that the cheap foods for milk in Iowa are well cured clover hay, wheat bran with a little corn meal and oil meal added.—Prof. S. A. Knapp, in Iowa Homstead.

Pembina Pioneer: Pass him around, brethren.—We mean S. K. Hunt who claims to be the champion heel-and-toe pacer in the world. He took a skip-and-go-as-you-please from a hotel bill as well as a printing bill.

Charlie Hicks, however, entered the race and came up with the champion at St. Vincent, and succeeded it getting a part of his hotel bill. We are left, however, with about six dollars' worth of experience, and the only thing left for us to do is to pass him around to the craft. "Catch on, boys".

Seeley's Exchange.

This popular resort is now fully completed, having been artistically painted and papered, the walls being adorned with hundreds of fine pictures, and Charlie is prepared to greet his friends with his usual genial smile. His stock is the best in the market and his lunch table, spread from 10 to 12, is a surprise to the natives. He extends a cordial invitation to the boys to drop in and see him.

O. L. HAMERY,

CIVIL ENGINEER,

DEPUTY COUNTY SURVEYOR.

Having a new and complete set of Instruments I am now prepared to do all kinds of work in my line with promptness and dispatch. Satisfaction guaranteed. address

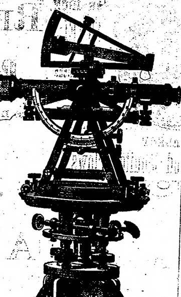

O. L. HAMERY,

Fertile, Polk County, Minnesota.

POLK COUNTY.

Polk County, one of the newest in the State is 45 miles north and south by 79 miles east and west. Previous to the year 1872, the year in which the St. P. M. & M. R. R. entered her borders and was completed to Crookston, the whole of this broad fertile area was as a wilderness—a wilderness, however, of natural beauty. Here the untutored red man trapped the lesser game and hunted the buffalo that roamed at will over these fertile prairies by thousands and fattened upon the nutritious native grasses. The face of the country is well diversified by woodlands, lakes and streamlets the principal woodlands lying along the water courses. The principal rivers are, the

RED RIVER OF THE NORTH,

which forms the western boundary line This river is navigable for boats of from 300 to 400 tonnage as far south as Grand Forks, at any stage of water and as far south as Moorhead at a high stage of water. The east bank is fringed with a heavy growth of hard wood timber, and in places is 100 feet above the average water level. Nearly, if not quite all of the government lands along its course are taken for settlement and cultivation.

THE RED LAKE RIVER.

The largest and deepest stream in the county has its source in Red Lake and discharges its waters into the Red River at Grand Forks. It is navigable as far as Fisher (by rail 11 miles from Crookston) though boats have ascended as high as Crookston. The banks are high and dry and well timbered. Its sinuous course and rapid movement afford many excellent water powers of which some are being improved and put in working order. The government land along its course is nearly, if not all, taken by actual settlers and fine farms attest the prosperity of their happy and prosperous owners. Its chief tributaries are the Thief, the Black and the Clearwater, all finely wooded, the latter having a large amount of white pine along its banks which is anually cut and rafted to market down the Clearwater and Red Lake Rivers. Along the course of these three tributaries much fine government land is yet in market though the sure coming of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad has induced a settlement unprecedented and the time is not far distant when these fine lands will all be taken.

CROOKSTON.

The county seat of this magnificent empire of Polk County, is beautifully situated in a neck of the Red Lake River which encircles her in a loving embrace and by that same token gives her an advantage of location unrivalled by no city in the Northwest, as it furnishes her a water power sufficient to run saw-mills, flour-mills and manufactories of all kinds. A short canal, cut across the neck of the peninsular formed by the river, does the business, giving a sufficient fall in a half mile to furnish a magnificent power and plenty of room for mills and manufactories. In the spring of 1878 our city, then unincorporated, was a little hamlet of between 150 and 200 souls, with three general stores, one drug store, two lumber yards, two agricultural implement firms and two hotels. To-day we have a population of over 3,000, six stores of general merchandise; Four large ready made clothing houses; four stores that carry ready made clothing, ladies and gent's dress goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps &c., &c.; two large drug stores; two jewelry shops; three banks; six grocery stores; seven hotels and 14 or 15 boarding houses; three large flour and feed stores; two harness shops; three hardware stores; three tin shops; three meat markets; five agricultural implement firms four contractors and builders who furnish work for a dozen carpenters or so apiece; four boss masons who make more work than 50 men can do; eleven lawyers; seven physicians; four ministers; two dentists; thre blacksmiths shops; three barber shops; one tailor shop; three livery, sale and feed stables; three paint shops; three lumber yards, ten sample rooms; three boot and shoe shops; one photograph gallery; one nursery; three restaurants; seven confectionery shops; two bakries; two millinery shops; five dressmaking establishments; one furniture shop; a dozen or so real estate dealers, U. S. Land Office; Railroad Land Office and two newspapers. Our city also has a mayor and council men, has a fine brick engine house, an engine and a No. 1 fire company to man her. She also has many fine brick residences and store buildings a fine large court house costing upwards of $25,000 and the National Bank building (brick) costing $10,000, and the Merchants' Bank (also brick) costing $10,000.

1883. 1833.

THE

ST. PAUL GLOBE!

DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

SPECIAL WIRE FROM ST. PAUL

TO THE EASTERN NEWS CENTERS.

FULL ASSOCIATED PRESS PRIVILEGERS.

ISSUED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

THE ST. PAUL GLOBE is now acknowledged to be the

LEADING PAPER IN THE NORTWEST.

THE GLOBE has recently been enlarged to an

EIGHT-PAGE PAPER.

It is cut, folded and trimmed. It has a special wire for its exclusive use, which connects its editorial room direct with Chicago, New York and Washington. It has, besides, full Associated Pres privileges, which supplemented to its special telegraph wire puts it in the front rank of American newspapers.

Politically the GLOBE opposes all monopolies and stands by the interests of the people. It is not chained down, but meets issues as they arise fearlessly and vigorously.

It invites subscriptions

BECAUSE IT

FURNISHES ALL THE NEWS better than any other paper.

BECAUSE IT

Furnishes the BEST MARKET REPORTS.

BECAUSE IT

Stands by the INTEREST OF THE PEOPLE.

BECAUSE IT

Approves the right and opposes the wrong, regardless of who suffers thereby.

THE GLOBE invites those not already enrolled to make a trial subscription. You can obtain it of your newsdealer or order it direct from the publication office. Inspect it and judge for yourself. All editions postage paid.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE DAILY GLOBE.

SEVEN ISSUES PER WEEK.

DAILY and SUNDAY GLOBE, ONE DOLLAR PER MONTH.

SIX ISSUES PER WEEK—BY MAIL.

One month	$0.90
Three months	2.50
Six months	5.00
Twelve months	10.00

THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is an eight-page paper, the same size as the DAILY GLOBE. It is the best paper for the farmers in the State. It is send to any address, one year, postage paid, FOR ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTEEN CENTS.

For three months on trial for 25 cents.

All subscriptions payable invariably in advance.

Address,

GLOBE PRINTING COMPANY,

St. Paul, Minn.

GOLDEN STAR

WHEAT

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel.

☞ Leave orders at Juve & Bergland's or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.

T. O. BERGLAND.

NO CLOSING Out or Closing Up business, but 10 per cent. reduction from former prices. In order to make room for our spring stock preparatory to our going East, we have concluded to give an extra inducement of 10 per cent. to all purchasers. For the next 30 days we will sell everything at 10 per cent. less than its former price. Taking into consideration that our former prices have been from 10 to 15 per ct. lower than any other house in the city. We are still lower than the lowest. It pays everybody to call on us before purchasing as you can find a better assortment and lower than anywhere else. Thanking our patrons for their liberal patronage, and hoping to receive the same in the future, we remain

Yours respectfully,
C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.
Clement's Block.

DEEP WELLS!

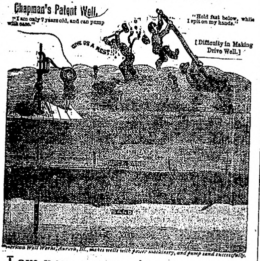

Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
"Give us a rest!"
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
Quicksand
Sand

American Well Works, Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Carman, Polk County, Minn.

CHICAGO

Dry Goods House

Main Street, Crookston, Minn.,

CONTAINS ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS OF

Dry Goods, Notions,

GENTS' AND LADIES'

FURNISHING GOODS,

----Trunks and Valises,---

Cloaks, Boots and Shoes, Clothing,

HATS AND CAPS,

Ever brought to this city. Our purpose is to sell goods as low as they can be bought in St. Paul. It will be for your interest to

CALL AND EXAMINE STOCK AND PRICES

☞ BEFORE YOU PURCHASE. ☜

C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY, FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crookston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [35 tf]

CrookstonNurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

H ABELTINE BROTHERS.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT,

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

NEW HARNESS SHOP

H. B. KAUFER & SON

Would respectfully inform the citizens of

Red Lake Falls

and vicinity that they have opened a

Harness Shop at the Falls,

and are now prepared

you furnish everything in their line as cheaply as else can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere else in the New Northwest. Our work is guaranteed to be as good as any and our prices as reasonable. Call and see! H. KAUFER & SON.

Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Malls at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mall to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No.	Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5	"	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11	freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13	"	7:20 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17	"	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH.

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2	Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6	"	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12	Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14	"	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18	"	1:30 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:30 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX, Agent.

Polk County News.

Carman Courier Dec. 28th.

Our friend James Thompson left for Edinburg, Scotland, on the evening train south yesterday. It comes from pretty good authority that a certain flaxen-haired, bright eyed damsel has induced Mr. Thompson to cros the waters to his "faderland" in order to be joined in holy wedlock to the girl he left behind him.

Several ladies from Crookston met with a mis(s)-hap opposite Corser's elevator Monday while enjoying a sleighride. The horse became frightened and upset the occupants of the lines, thus saving what might have been a serious accident.

Mr. W. D. Bailey returned home last Sunday to spend the holidays with his family of this place. He has been engaged the fore-part of the winter in fulfilling a contract for putting in 5,000,000 feet of logs near Duluth and south of the Northern Pacific junction. Mr. Bailey has already placed nearly a million and a quarter feet of logs at the landing, and expects to complete the contract in the course of two or three months.

If a correct description of the nights during the past week could be conveyed to the imagination of THE COURIER's numerous readers in the East, not one in a hundred would believe the pen picture. The majority of the evenings were really warm, the sky assuming a deep-blue tint, while small particles of frost floated through the air giving forth a thousand different colored tints and sparkling like so many jewels. Above all high in the solar systems a full moon shed its light over beautiful nature as she passed underneath in on vast panorama, while around all a thin and transparent vapor cast its hallowed mantel, presenting one of the most brilliant pictures we ever witnessed. Come to the glorious State of Minnesota if you wish to see one of these beautiful winter evenings.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator Dec. 27th.

We understand that Mr. Kelly of Crookston has taken the contract of putting down an artesian well on Crocker & Cundy's & Nelson's addition. The machinery is on the way, and work will be commenced at once.

Mr. S. O. Cundy did not hang up his stocking on Christmas eve, but he got as valuable present all the same. It was a fine gold watch, best Raymond movement, and is worth in the neighborhood of $200. It was presented to him by his partner, Mr. Geo. Crocker.

The saw mill being started here by Sorsoliel & Campbell, commences operations this week. The firm have already a good supply of logs and will turn out lumber at a rapid rate. They will either saw on shares or by the thousand, and will have lumber for sale at their mill. Their advertisement appears in this week's issue, and will be found interesting to those in need of work in their line.

Mr. J. N. Milne, passed through here on Saturday last, en route for his claim which is situated about fifteen miles up the Thief river. Besides some other household furniture he had on his sleigh a $350.00 organ, which he intends putting in his frontier mansion. Mr. Milne is an old printer, having formerly been foreman of a paper in Hastings. He has also represented the old 41st, district in the state Senate. His claim on the Thief river is said to be a fine one, and he has it stocked with six horses, sixteen head of cattle, and chickens and pigs to match. He says he has been in this state twenty-five years, and has seen all the best land both here and in Dakota, but has never seen anything to equal the Thief river country, either in beauty of scenery or richness of soil. He will put in a large crop next spring and intends turning his whole attention to farming.

MARRIED.

JOHNSON—HOFF—In St. Hilaire, at the residence of Mr. K. Steenerson, by K. O. Gaigstad Esq. on the 27th inst. Ole J. Johnson to Isabelle B. Hoff.

This is the first marriage which has taken place in St. Hilaire, and the Spectator joins in wishing the contracting couple a long and happy life.

Grand Forks Fancies.

From the Daily Herald Dec. 30th.

Yesterday Judge Cox returned from Crookston. He cleared "Sam," the man who [illegible] $2,000 recently, and after the trial Samuel skipped without paying his lawyers.

A Great Scheme.

A few details of a scheme which rivals Col. Seller's most extravagant ones, has come to light. Mr. LaChapelle the proprietor of the Lake View House Crookston, has two pieces of Sioux half breed scrip, which he proposes to lay on the townsite of Odessa. He claims to have some clue on the land on which the townsite is located, and will scrip it at once. He has consulted eminent legal lights on the subject, and either owing to an alleged defect in placing the scrip by the syndicate, or through some virtue in the half-breed scrip itself, as he says that Sioux half-breed scrip will hold against Valentine scrip even though located subsequently, he believes he can destroy the title of the syndicate. It is hinted that if he is let into the syndicate and given a number of shares, there will be no move made to avoide the title of the company and those who hold under it. The details and particulars of Mr. LaChapelle's plans could not be fully learned at this writing.

Photographer Johnson informs us that his business has been extra good during the fall and winter so far and a look through his gallery will convince any one that he is deserving of a good trade as he thoroughly understands the art and has the facilities for doing good work. Call at the gallery on Robert Street and see how it is yourself.

On Tuesday Mr. T. O. Bergland brought in a sample of the celebrated Golden Star wheat which for beauty and plumpness takes the cake. It is as fine a sample as we have ever seen. Mr. Bergland, in 1881 sowed one quart and last spring sowed the product thereof and now has 250 bushels of fine, clean wheat for sale for seed wheat. If you want to see a sample of WHEAT call at our office and examine the Golden Star.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

We call the especial attention of postmasters and subscribers to the following synopsis of the newspaper laws:

1 A postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning the paper does not answer the laws) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and states the reason for its not being taken. Any neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publishers for payment.

3 Any person who takes a paper from the post office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

3 If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount, whether it be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until payment is made.

4 If the subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post office. The law proceeds upon the ground that a man has to pay for what he uses.

5 The courts have decided the refusing to take a newspaper and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, as "prima fabie" evidence of intentional fraud.

Extraordinary Offers.

FOR ONE MONTH!

The Farmers' Union

AND

Minneapolis Weekly Tribune

One of the Largest, Ablest, Brightest and Best News and Family Papers in the United States.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

For one year to any subscriber to the

POLK COUNTY JOURNAL.

ANY SUBSCRIBER to the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL who is in arrears on subscription one year or more, and who will pay his account in full to date and one year in advance, will be presented with one year's subscription to the FARMERS' UNION free.

ANY PERSON who will subscribe for the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL and pay in advance for not less than twenty-four months will be presented with one year's subscription to the FARMER'S UNION free.

THE FARMERS' UNION

Is a weekly journal of eight large pages of seven columns to the page, and in all the features of a pure, bright, able, interesting news and family paper it is not surpassed by any journal in the country.

RECOGNIZING the demand of the intelligent progressive people of the Great Northwest for a newspaper that in all its departments shall not only fully up with the times, but shall keep pace with the wonderful development of the region in which it is published, the FARMERS' UNION has perfected such arrangements as will meet all the requirements of a first-class newspaper.

MOST COMPLETE.—It contains the most complete commercial and market reports received by telegraph up to the hour of going to press, a large amount of matter specially prepared for farmers and their families on the very best methods of tillage of crops of all kinds, stock growing, fruit culture, and every subject in which farmers are specially interested.

A HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT is devoted specially to the work of the homes of the land brighter and happier, and of lightening the labor of women in making them so.

BESIDES these popular and valuable features the FARMERS' UNION contains choice stories and sketches, interesting and instructive to old and young; poetry, choice miscellany, the news of the week from all parts of the world, and, in brief, the constant aim is to make it as nearly as possible a perfect news and home paper.

WE HAVE great pleasure in offering such a paper as this FREE to our subscribers on the terms named above. Orders should be sent in promptly, as the offer will remain open only for a limited time. Address,

H. E. COOKE,
Ed. and prop. POLK COUNTY JOURNAL,
Crookston Minn.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF **Hardware, Tinware** Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

RESERVED FOR

E. D. CHILDS & CO'S

LUMBER YARD.

CARMAN, MINN.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY IN BARGAINS

at MARKHAM'S,

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER.

Broadway, - - Crookston, Minn.

Great Bargains

IN

REAL ESTATE!

RESIDENCE LOTS

Are now offered in the Choicest Portion of the City,

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION,

AT PRICES

Within the Reach of All!

Those who invest now are sure to DOUBLE THEIR MONEY before Spring. Call early, for they are going off rapidly.

All persons are cautioned not to Cut or Remove Timber from Sletten & Cromb's Addition.

SLETTEN & CROMB,
Crookston, Minn.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS Bought and Sold,

Property Rented and Rents Collected

LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.

JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,

AGENTS FOR THE

MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,

CELEBRATED DEERING MARSH HARVESTER,

THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,

Moline Plows,

Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,

DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.

☞ All machines purchase of us are Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Warehouse at Crookston and Fisher.

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean.)

Attorneys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

AND

Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO! ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale! Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms!

A Full Line of Old Reliable Fire Insurance Companies REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINN.

Merchants' Bank,

OF CROOKSTON,

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.00.

J. KELSO, PRESIDENT
Bellvue, Iowa.
M. R. BROWN, VICE PRESIDENT.
Crookston, Minn.
H. B. MONTGOMERY, 2D VICE PRES'T,
St. Paul, Minn.
W. M. ROSS, CASHIER
Crookston, Minn.

WILL RECEIVE DEPOSITS, AND ALLOW INTEREST BY SPECIAL CONTRACT.

BUY AND SELL FOREIGN & DOMESTIC EXCHANGE.

Make Collections, And do a strictly Legitimate Business.

Agents for Foreign Passage Tickets
De skandinaviske Sprog tales her
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

FOR A CHOICE

STEAK OR ROAST

GO TO THE CITY

Meat Market,

H. STEEGE, Proprietor.

THE CHOICEST
STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS

In fact everything of the very choices in the line of

Meats, Fresh or Salt,

MAY BE FOUND AT THE

CITY MARKET.

FOR

Choice Butter

GO TO THE

City Meat Market,

Robert Street. - Crookston, Minn.

M. N. BERG,

Practical Watchmaker

AND DEALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

ROBERT STREET

Crookston, - - Minn.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier.

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS---$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1883. NO. 37

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	15 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	25 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Don't Whine.

Don't be whining about not having a fair chance. Throw a sensible man out of a window, he'll fall on his feet and ask the nearest way to his work. The more you have to begin with, the less you will have in the end. Money you earn yourself is much brighter than any you get out of dead men's bags. A scant breakfast in the morning of life whets the appetite for a feast later in the day. He who has tasted a sour apple will have the more relish for a sweet one. Your present want will make future prosperity all the sweeter. Eighteen pence has set up many a peddler in business, and he has turned it over until he has kept his carriage. As for the place you are cast in, don't find fault with that; you need not be a horse because you were born in a stable. If a bull tossed a man of mettle sky-high, he would drop down in a good place. A hard-working young man with his wits about him, will make money while others will do nothing but lose it. "Who loves his work and knows how to spare, may live and flourish anywhere." As to a little trouble, who expects to find cherries without stones, or roses without thorns? Who would win must learn to bear. Idleness lies in bed sick of the mulligrubs, where industry finds health and wealth. The dog in the kennel barks at flies; the hunting dog does not even know that they are there. Laziness waits till the river is dry, and never gets to market. "Try" swims it and makes all the trade. "Can't-do-it" would not eat the bread cut for him, but "Try" made meat out of mushrooms.

Loafing.

Many persons who would scorn the idea of telling a lie, will yet be acting a lie their whole lives. They will, perhaps, be engaged to work for another a certain number of hours, yet will shrink or not half do their work, making their life a lie. It is as much a crime to act falsely as to speak falsely. It is an unsatisfactory and unprofitable thing to be a loafer. Once fully embarked on the sea of loaferdom and you bid farewell to every sail that sails under an honest and legitimate flag. Your consorts will only be the buccaneers, of society. It costs money, for, though the loafer may not earn a cent or have one for months, the time lost might have procured him much money, if devoted to industry instead of sloth. It costs health, vigor, comfort, all the true pleasures of living, honor, dignity, self respect, and respect of the world when living, and finally, all right of consideration when dead. Be a gentleman, then; it is far cheaper.—[Farm and Fireside.

Corn vs. Oats for Horses.

The comparative value of corn and oats as food for horses may be briefly stated as follows: Corn is deficient in many of the elements of nutrition so necessary for recuperating the constant wear and tear which necessarily takes place in the body of a living animal. On this account, horses which are exclusively fed on corn and hay do not receive that kind of nourishment which appears necessary for the due support and maintenance of the animal fabric; hence, we must not be surprised that corn-fed horses show evidence of being languid, by sweating profusely while being worked, lack of vitality, etc. Oats, on the contrary, contain more of the essential elements of nutrition than any other article of food whith can be fed with impunity to horses. Oats are not only the most natural food for horses, but are decidedly the most nutritious. They are the cheapest, because there is less risk in feeding them, and experience has proved that horses properly fed on oats and timothy hay can, with regular exercise, good grooming, the proper sanitary regulations, be brought to the highest state of physical culture, and can perform more work with less evidence of fatigue than when fed on any other article of food.—[Live Stock Journal.

FARM NOTES.

From the Minnesota Tribune.

JERSEY REDS AND DUROCS.

The original and the purest type of a Jersey Red, says the Breeder and Sportsman, is a coarser and larger hog than the Duroc, and, of course, they are superior to the latter, so much as greater in size is an advantage. The Durocs are finer boned and will mature sooner and fatten younger. Both families possess the general characteristics of strong constitutional vigor and hearty appetites, with strong digestion and prolificness most remarkable—the natural result of their characteristics. They are wonderfully hardy and possess an ability to take care of themselves, which is quite gratifying. Several breeders met together a few years ago and determined to begin breeding the Durocs, as they were called—the name being a fancy of Mr. Kelsey's, after the noted stallion Duroc—by selecting the best blood to be obtained and the nearest like a good Berkshire type. They adopted a standard of characteristics, which has been put on record, but which it would be well to repeat. They also determined to give these hogs their true name—Red Berkshire. The color should be red, varying from dark glossy cherry red and even brownish hairs, to light yellowish red, with occasionally a small fleck of black on the belly and legs. The darkened shades of red are preferred by most breeders, and this is the type of color most desirable. In disposition they are remarkably mild and gentle, and are so docile that they are readily confined by low fences. They are kind and careful mothers and wonderfully prolific. They have a remarkable ability to digest food and make growth. This is owing to their hardy constitutions and perfection in the proportions of their bodies, and the strong blood which has made its mark so notable for more than half a century. It is a common thing for Duroc pigs, at six months of age, to weigh 300 pounds, and at eight and ten months to turn the scales at 400 or 500 pounds. Hogs a year and a half old have weighed from 700 to 800 pounds. Pigs four weeks old will weigh from 20 to 30 pounds, and measure over two feet in length and from six to eight inches across the shoulders. For rapid growth and ability to lay on flesh the Durocs are not excelled. The meat is not coarse-grained, but fine and tender. Their powers of assimilating food are so great that they readily eat coarse food that more dainty breeds would not touch, and will even fatten on grass alone; and in winter will eat with avidity clover, hay and roots whith other hogs will refuse. They are not subject to mange or liable to get sunburnt; and are adapted to all climates.

BEST FOWLS TO WINTER.

The head of a fowl has much to do with its ability to stand cold or exposure to dampness. The crests of the Polands and Houdans when saturated with water are slow in drying, the result often being an attack of roup. Fowls that have large, tall combs, such as Leghorns, Black Spanish, Cochins and Plymouth Rocks, are easily frosted in winter. Such fowls can be safely deprived of their combs by cutting them off. The rose comb fowls are the Hamburg, Dominicks and American Sebrights. The Brahmas have very small peacombs.

TO PREVENT PINKEYE.

During the past few years owners of horses have been large losers of horses, labor and horses' lives by a disease commonly, but erroneously, called pinkeye. Local horse doctors have ignorantly treated it as such, and owners have continuel to use horses afflicted with the symptoms, thereby losing many valuable animals that if properly used and treated would now be as valuable as ever. My opinion is, that by careful investigation, every horse that has been afflicted and succumbed to it, if the truth were known, will be found to have had a disease nearly allied to, if not identical with, pheumonia. Many horses have been taken suddenly while driving fast on a sharp, frosty day, while others have got a cold, seemingly slight at first, and only showing the usual symptoms of a simple cold and their owners have kept them at work and in a short time the horse developed what was called pinkeye. By carefully following the disease through its entire course I think that any intelligent person will find it almost identical with pleuro-pheumenia. All its general weakness, lassitude, swelling of limbs, want of appetite and finally water thrown out by the overcharged and imperfectly working vessels of the system—more especially the lungs. Why horses should be troubled in this way, as never very generally before, is a mystery for the wise ones to attempt to solve.

The atmosphere may predispose the horse to it, as it has seemed to cause a large increase of late years of pheumonia in the genus homo.

The thing for horse owners to do, is to prevent and arrest the disease if possible in its early stages. First—I believe that fast driving on a very cold day is extremely dangerous to a horse as several horses in the very act of going at a high rate of speed on our principal street during the past winter, have actually given out there and then, and these horses had not been driven far enough to distress them in the least in warm weather. A horse in the stable where I had a good one wintering, was taken and they just saved him On inquiring of the owner if he had been driven fast, he said: "Net to my knowledge," but on further inquiry I found that his hired boy had been trying his speed in the farmer's milk team. I belive that in almost every instance, similar circumstances will be found to be the prime cause, and then the horse has been kept to his work instead of being kept in a stable away from draughts of air, dosed with a good tonic and fed on light food, till he shows strong symptoms of returning appetite.

For a tonic I shall name something that will surprise most, if not all of your readers. It is a strong tincture of quinine powders. Give the horse heavy doses three or four times during the day and evening, and keep in a warm place with light food as I said before.

The action of the quinine is similar to that in the human being—a preventive of fever, and a gentle tonic and stimulant, thus assisting in a natural way.

By taking these precautions, I believe many valuable horses would be saved, and the socalled "pinkeye" would be rarely known. H.

BREED UP.

If a common cow has the mark of a good milker, it is wisdom to breed from her. Whether or not her calf will inherit her good qualities, time alone can tell. It is right here that the value of improved stock is greatest. Its characteristics are fixed, and will be reproduced. It is here, too, where the value of a registered pedigree is apparent The fact that a book contains the brief statement of the ancestors of an animal is nothing of itself. But the fact that it tells that an animal has certainly come from a long line of ancestors, which have regularly transmitted their characteristics, is everything, for it not only shows that the animal itself passesses the family characteristics to a greater or less degree, but that it in turn will be able to transmit them. The common cow may reproduce herself, and he may not. The purely bred cow will reproduce herself, with possibly slight variation, under proper breeding. It is too often the case that the owners of common cows get an erroneous impression when their attention has been called to the desirability of improving their herds. They are convinced, perhaps, that it would be to their interest to breed up, or rather to improve the character of their herds; but thinking that the only way to do this is to purchase outright, they may not feel like going to the expense. Some of the best cows in the country are crosses of our common stock with the improved breeds and if a man owns a common cow that has proved herself a valuable dairy animal, he has excellent encouragement to use her for crossing. It is every man's duty to breed up. It is throwing away money to keep an inferior animal when we can just as well have a better one.

DAIRY FIELD OF THE FUTURE.

Western agriculturists claim the dairy garden of the future will be located in the area included within the northern third of Illinois, the southern quarter of Wisconsin, the whole state of Iowa, and the southern half of Minnesota. It is claimed for these lands, although now cultivated in corn, wheat and other farm crops, that they possess great natural advantages for the pasturage of cows and the production of butter and cheese. The proprietors have discovered that of their ordinary farm products in the shape of grain, they receive about 50 per cent. of the commercial value of what they produce—the market price being fixed by the foreign demand for the supplies. They find also that, putting their land in pasture, they can with a proper supply of cows, obtain for their products 90 per cent. of their market value—only 10 per cent. being taken for transportation and brokerage.

We find the above in an exchange, and copy it for the purpose of saying that the portion of Dakota east of the Missouri and up as far as the 47th degree is reached, should be included. Northwestern Minessota should also be added, and we expect a good deal of the territory of Montana will eventually become prolific in the dairy industry.

We call attention to a valuable list of books offered to agents by the Sun Publishing Co., of St. Louis, advertised elsewhere in this paper.

HOUSES MOVED.

Do you want to move your house to another lot? If so, call on or address [illegible] J. A. HARRIS, Crookston.

1883. 1833.

THE

ST. PAUL GLOBE!

DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.
SPECIAL WIRE FROM ST. PAUL
TO THE EASTERN NEWS CENTERS.
FULL ASSOCIATED PRESS PRIVILEGERS.
ISSUED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

THE ST. PAUL GLOBE is now acknowledged to be the

LEADING PAPER IN THE NORTWEST.
THE GLOBE has recently been enlarged to an

EIGHT-PAGE PAPER.

It is cut, folded and trimmed. It has a special wire for its exclusive use, which connects its editorial room direct with Chicago, New York and Washington. It has, besidew, full Associated Pres privileges, which supplemented to its special telegraph wire puts it in the front rank of American newspapers.

Politically the GLOBE opposes all monopolies and stands by the interests of the people. It is not chained down, but meets issues as they arise fearlessly and vigorously.

It invites subscriptions
BECAUSE IT
FURNISHES ALL THE NEWS better than any other paper.
BECAUSE IT
Furnishes the BEST MARKET REPORTS.
BECAUSE IT
Stands by the INTEREST OF THE PEOPLE.
BECAUSE IT
Approves the right and opposes the wrong, regardless of who suffers thereby.

THE GLOBE invites those not already enrolled to make a trial subscription. You can obtain it of your newsdealer or order it direct from the publication office. Inspect it and judge for yourself. All editions postage paid.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE DAILY GLOBE.

SEVEN ISSUES PER WEEK.
DAILY and SUNDAY GLOBE. ONE DOLLAR PER MONTH.
SIX ISSUES PER WEEK—BY MAIL.
One month $0.90
Three months 2.50
Six months 5.00
Twelve months 10 00

THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is an eight-page paper, the same size as the DAILY GLOBE. It is the best paper for the farmers in the State. It is send to any address, one year, postage paid, FOR ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTEEN CENTS.

For three months on trial for 25 cents.
All subscriptions payable invariably in advance.
Address,
GLOBE PRINTING COMPVNY.
St. Paul, Minn.

THIS SPACE
WILL BE OCCUPIED
NEXT WEEK
—BY—
J. R. CLEMENTS
ANNOUNCING
THE SALE
OF LOTS
IN
Clements' 2d Addition
TO
CROOKSTON,
AND
NUMBER OF LOTS
TO BE
GIVEN AWAY
BY HIM TO PARTIES
WSHING TO BUILD
THIS SEASON.

THIS SPACE
RESERAED FOR THE GREAT
BANKRUPT STORE.
Broadway, - - Crookkston, Minn.

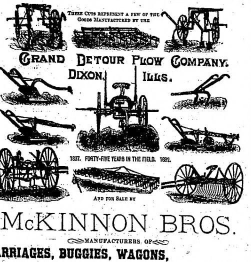
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.

AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF
**CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.**
Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN
FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders, Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul, Twine Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

MOSER & MOECKEL,
—DEALERS IN THE BEST CLASS OF—
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
—INCLUDING THE—
FOUNTAINE CITY AND BUCKEYE SEEDERS,
Case Wagons, Cassady, Buford and Hapgood Walking, Sulky and Gang
---PLOWS,----
Minneapolis Twine Binder, the Meadow Lark and Buckeye Mowers, the celebrated Fargo and Scotch Harrows, Nichols & Shephard Vibrators and Straw and Wood Burning Engines, the Cooper Stationery and Portable Straw and Wood Burning Engines, C. Aultman & Co's new Model Thresher and Monitor Engine. A full line of
—BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, CUTTERS—
—AND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS.—
In fact everything usually kept in their line.

INSURANE AGENCY.—We write policies only in the best and most responsible companies, at as low rates as can be secured on the class of property insured. Our list of companies will bear inspection.

Money to Loan.

MOSER & MOECKEL.

J. ENGEL,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
BAR GLASS,
Of all kinds and Goods used at Bars Only.
full line of
LAMPS AND CHANDILIERS.
The only House in this line west of Chicago.
No. 18 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

**GENERAL
Merchandise.**
Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.
JUVE & BERGLAND

Van Dyke & Denniston,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Main Street, near U. S. Land Office.
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling made as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

MIDWIFERY.
Mrs. Olena Dawley, a graduate of the mid-wife College, of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office on Fletcher Avenue. Having had an experience of 12 years in Norway and six years in America, she is fully competent to treat all cases entrusted to her. All diseases of women or children carefully and scientifically treated.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON - - MINN

REYNOLD'S & WATTS,
Attorneys at Law,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

CROOKSTON HOUSE,
Main Street, Crookston, Minn.
J. E. MITTEN, - PROPRIETOR.
FIRST CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR
Good Sample Room.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,
SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN
—o—
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

ALBION HOUSE,
ISADORE FORTIER, Prop.
Cor. Broadway and Robert Street,
CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINNESOTA
Terms moderate. Good stabling.

European Hotel
AND
Ladies' and Gents' Restaurant.
Within two blocks of Union Depot, 149 and 153 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
THEO. GOLDEN, Proprietor.

**Second Street
MEAT MARKET**
STANTON & CO., Proprietors.
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us. Stanton & Co. Dowsen's Block Second Street.

NEW HARDWARE FIRM.
DREW BROTHERS,
No. 338 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Extensive stock of General Hardware and Mechanics Tools. Our goods are new and quality guaranteed. Agent for the Howe Scales and Trucks

**FAIRBANKS
Standard Scales**
OF ALL KINDS.
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.,
66 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Goods of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON THURSDAY, JAN. 11.

The Latest Arrivals

Are always to be found at C. A. & J. R. Chiniquy's.

The Daisy Gem patent flour, A No 1,

White Fish and extra Mess Mackeral,
Hams; Dried Beef; Gold Leaf Lard,
New York Full Cream Cheese,
Canned Fruits and Vegetables of all kinds,
Cigars, Plug, Fine Cut and Smoking Tobaccos,
New Assortment of Majolica and Printed Ware,
Booth's Fresh oysters daily at
C. A. & J. R. Chiniquy's, Main and Second Streets, Crookston, Minn.

And Wednesday was another.

Paul Sletten went to St. Paul on Monday evening.

Rev. Page's family have arrived to cheer him in his labors.

Mr. Wilder has accepted the vacant clerkship in the post office.

Mr. O. A. Ullen, of St. Hilairo left for St. Paul on Monday evening.

Mr. Andrew Eiken returned on Tuesday from a two weeks visit in Fargo.

Mr. J. G. McDonald is in the city on business connected with the brickyard

Lawyer Pierce is moving his office to Broadway, opposite the U. S. Land Office.

The U. S. Land Office has been removed to the corner of Third and Broadway.

Miss Ida Piper has left the post office to accept a situation as teacher in the city high school.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-44]

A boxing exhibition delighted those who enjoy those things, on Saturday last, at Ericsson's Hall.

Mr. Wm. Allardyce, of Winnipeg, is in the city on a visit to his son Alex, of the Real Estate Exchange.

Mr. L. O. Hetterdahl, of Hawley, Clay Co., was in the city this week the guest of Mr. Peter Cornelius.

Conductor Sands dropped in a minute on Monday to say "howdy" and set his subscription ahead a peg or so.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

Mr. Geo. Bucknam has received the appointment of Deputy Clerk of the Court. An excellent appointment.

It's no slouch of a blizzard that gets right up on its hind legs and howls, like the one of Tuesday—it's a terror to snaix.

The Hon. H. Steenerson spent the Sabbath with his family in the city, returning to his Senatorial duties on Monday evening.

Judge Reynolds seems to be gaining slowly but surely. On Monday he was out a short time, and on Tuesday he spent two hours in his office down town.

The lawyers' offices are grouping about the new U. S. Land Office building. The building must be a drawing card for even the court house steeple leans that way.

Special offer in Story & Camp's Pianos and Organs, to Feb. 1st at Lambert & Mathews' new Furniture store, Second Street. Tuning and repairing reasonably done. [35-38]

The Pillard case was called on Tuesday and adjourned for two weeks as it was found that on Saturday night, January 6th, the doctor got badly frozen, which prevented his appearance in court.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

Curtis Gallop, Dept. Sheriff of Grand Forks County, was greeting his old friends in the city. Grand Forks Co. is to be congratulated upon having Curt. as Deputy Sheriff. He is the right man in the right place.

Mayor Brown, of Grand Forks smiled his sweetest upon his friends in the city this week. He grades No. 1, full weight and is that kind of a citizen whom it is safe to tie to. Grand Forks owes much of her prosperity to him.

Judge Spendly has been having some fun with neuralgia. Meantime Mr F. D. Ensign presides with dignity and grace at the Register's office. We are pleased to see that the Judge has got the better of his foe and his genial countenance is once more seen upon our streets.

Jokes about the poverty of newspaper men are becoming stale and should be obsolete. They are not as funny as they used to be since people have found out that they are wholly untrue. Take for instance James Gordon Bennett, Jay Gould, Robert Bonner and—and the rest of us!

Sheriff W. F. Zwickey has assumed the duties of his office and goes to work in earnest. He has appointed Mr. A N. Hopkins, Deputy Sheriff, and Mr. M. B. Hayes, assistant deputy, which indicates that he means to start out right. Fred will be a good official or we miss our guess.

Mr. S. P. Norton was in from Maple Lake last week and reports the loss of one of those twins—the little girl. Its little life on this earth was very brief yet it had twined itself around the hearts of the home circle ere it took its flight into the great unknown future, and it is deeply mourned by the bereaved parents.

Glorious News.

No. 1 wheat 84 cents No. 2, 79 and the prospects are that No. 1 will reach 90 ere the close of the week.

Mr. H. C. Misner, of Euclid, showed the light of his pleasant countenance on our streets on Monday.

The I. O. G. T. lodge has secured Ericsson's Hall for a dance to be held on the evening of Washington's Birthday.

Mike Johnson languishes in a dark cell with bracelets on and don't like the fun of thirty days as well as he anticipated.

Ed, Bivins and Miss Hattie returned on Tuesday morning and report having had a good time.

Mr. E O. Flanders returned from a visit to Hudson, Wis., on Tuesday. He brings his wife with him this time

F. J. Rothpletz has purchased the Red Lake Falls Era and enters at once upon his new field. He can get up a newsy nywspaper.

During the high wind on Tuesday the court house steeple got a decided inclination to go south-east. It leans that way now.

It was Crookston vs St. Hilaire, (with Crookston a trifle ahead) until Kœppe stepped in and attempted to pool the issues and got left on the pool by two green horns.

We take pleasure in laying before our readers this week the Governor's message in full. It is an able and instructive document and will amply repay a careful perusal.

S. W. Ritchie and Max Ericsson went dawn to Winnipeg on Monday night. Max returned on Wednesday morning having had enough of that but S. W. remained awhile longer.

Messrs. McGrew & Jennings are building an office near the new U. S. Land office, and Brower & McLean intend to move their office up there as soon as the weather will permit.

Mr. J. B. Roome and daughter start for a visit to their old home in Wabasha County, to-morrow evening. This will be Mr. R's first visit since he come here and we trust it will be an agreeable one.

Carpenters are busy at work on the Norsk hotel addition all the same as though it was not the dead of winter. In old York State they wouldn't think of being out doors to work even with the mercury at zero.

Herb Mason has gone to Menominee, Wis., where he will consult an eminent occulist who will attempt to fix his eyes up in good shape. We trust that Herb way not be disappointed but that he will receive the benefit he hopes for

Two cases were before Justice Sargent on Wednesday. The city vs. S Malette, assault and battery, fined $4 and costs, and the state of Minnesota vs. August Terrault, assault, fine remitted on request of complaining witness.

The ladies of the M. E church will give a soiree in the church on Wednesday evening the 17th inst. There will be refreshments served and a program rendered consisting of addresses, music, recitations etc. A pleasant time is anticipated.

An opportunity is now offered to obtain a cheap course of lessons in music. Prof. Dusso, whose card appears elsewhere in this issue is a fine musician who thoroughly understands his business and the chance afforded is a rare one at the price. See ad elsewhere.

The dulcet strains of sweet music caught onto the ear of our reporter on Wednesday evening and impelled him in whence it came out and revealed to him Lewis, Lawrence, Confair and Martin sawing away right lively and making the welkin ring right lively We have heard many a worse orchestra

Mr. W. O. Wilson is in from St. Hilaire to superintend the building of his new addition to the Norsk hotel. The structure will be 25x60 with 24 foot posts which will treble the size of the hotel when completed. It is the intention to move the present hotel back nearly its length and build up a large front.

Last week we announced that the Alice Oates Opera Company would visit our city and give an entertainment on the 19th and 20th. We said it upon good authority but since that time the arrangments have not been perfected and may not be at all. It seems the management want Max to assume all of the risks and he very wisely declines to do so. He however says that they may have the hall very reasonably as an inducement for them to come. He has written them to that effect but as yet has had no reply.

Geo. Inwood, a former resident of Detroit, Becker Co., was before the Land Office last week to show cause why the other fellow should not get away with George's tree-claim. George showed to the satisfaction of all concerned that he had ten acres in to trees according to Hoyle, that he "did it with his little hatchet" and all concerned being perfectly satisfied George departed for his home at Barnesville as happy as a clam at high tide.

Chas. Ferguson and Mike Johnson were released from durance vile in the county lock-up on Monday at ten a. m., and started down town to have a little fun with the boys. They had it. During the evening they were gobbled up and escorted to the cooler simply because they did not have a distinct idea of the difference between meum and tuum in its application to two pairs of gloves one pair of which left Fontaine & Anglim's store without leave and the other left Juve & Bergland's store unpaid for. They attempted to sell the gloves and the cruel sharks of the law dropped onto the racket and gathered them in. On Tuesday morning they were taken before his honor, Esq Lewis, and Johnson allowed that he had got away with the baggage but had forgotten to pay for it at the time. He got thirty days in the county jail while Ferguson got a warning from his honor to git, vamoose, absquatulate, or in other words to shake the dust of the city from off his feet instanter or—"thirty days." He chose to fly on the wings of the wind and Dept. Sheriff Hopkins got his first job in that line by furnishing an escort for Johnson to the barracks.

Attempted Suicide.

About 11 o'clock on Monday evening a man walked into Max Ericsson's sample room and approaching Ben McKinnon, asked in a faint voice, "take me to the cooler." Ben, who was talking to a party, did not notice him at first, when the request was repeated and, turning, Ben was horrified to see that the man was literally covered with blood, which was streaming from a fearful gash in his throat. All who were in the room, startled at Ben's emphatic exclamation, came flocking around, and while one went for a doctor, Ben and Joe took the man to the engine house, where doctor Watts soon sewed up the gash and made him more presentable. In reply to the question as to whether some one had tried to kill him, the man yes, but he did not know who. He afterwards confessed that he had done the business himself wich an old jack knife, that he had no work, was tired of life and had gone into Pete Misgen's barn and tried to kill himself. Failing to accomplish it, he had then gone wandering about the streets in search of the police. He gave the name of Ed. Bowes to the police, but last fall when he quit work on the road in John Wright's gang, he went to Pete Misgen, gave him $35 to take care of for him, telling Pete that his name was Ed. Ryan. He made a wretched failure of his attempt to take his life, but furnished a good job for the doctor, as he is liable to be laid up for some time.

Our reporter called at the engine house this (Thursday) morning to interview the would-be suicide and found a pale, medium-sized young man reposing quietly on a cot by the stove. When asked to give his name and statement of the case he said: "I would rather not say anything about it, would rather you would give my name as Ed. Ryan, but my real name is Ed. Bowes." He was very reticent and says that he knows nothing about how it occurred nor why he did it, but remembers that he had felt very much discouraged previous to the time he did the desperate deed and that he had had no food for three days His brother-in-law, Mr Coleman from Chippewa Falls, arrived this morning and is trying to find board for Bowes at some private house until he is able to go to his home in Wisconsin where he has a wife. It would seem that Bowes was insane at the time he made the attempt upon his life.

Singing School.

All those who desire to join a singing class, either elementary or chorus are requested to meet and spend Saturday evening in singing with Prof. Dusso at Lawrence' Hall at half past seven o'clock. In the elementary class the instruction is adapted to the comprehension of children as well as adults, and pupils get a practical knowledge of reading music in all the keys. The time in the chorus class is given to the drill of church music, glees, sacred and secular choruses. Tuition, $2 for twelve lessons in either class.

Minnesota Tribune: Hon. Paul Sletton, of Crookston, is at the Merchants. The Tribune recalls the fact that two months before the election Mr. Sletton made to one of its representatives an estimate of results in the 5th district which proved to be wonderfully accurate. When it comes to counting political chickens Sletton is hard to beat.

Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to 20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. Wilkinson & Co., 195 and 195 Fulton Street, New York. [34—38]

RED LAKE FALLS, Dec. 2, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the style of H B. Kaufer & Son, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Dated Dec. 2, 1882.

H. B. KAUFER.
L. A. KAUFER.

Bobsleds, Cutters.

The McKinnon Brothers have 250 pairs of bobsleds, 45 swell box cutters and also a good supply of cutters suitable for grocers, which they will sell cheap for cash. These sleighs are all their own make which is a good and sufficient guarantee. Call and examine their stock if you intend to purchase. [20-tf]

Hair Dressing.

For particulars call at Mrs. I. U. Jennings Millinery Rooms, on Main St., Crookston, Minn. [30-tf]

Notice.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.

[84-tf] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

For Sale Cheap.

A second hand cook stove. Call at JOURNAL office. [34-tf]

Call and examine the large stock of fresh confectionery just arrived at Sargent & Lewis.

Pickles.

We have the largest stock and assortment of pickles in Northern Minnesota.

Chow Chow,
Large pickles,
Medium pickles,
Small pickles,
Gherkins pickles,
Sweet pickles,
Fancy mix pickles,
Pickled onions,
Sweet pickled onions.

We sell these in quantities to suit customers by the single measure, and also in 5, 10 and 30 gallon kegs.

C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY.

Wanted.

An energetic agent for Polk county. Address, Singer Manufacturing company, Fargo, D. T.

For Sale. To Rent.

Four thousand acres of cultivated and timber lands at the mouth of the Sand Hill on the Red River, for sale. Also farms to rent. Address, STENERSON BROS.
[30-tf] Crookston or Fisher.

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Notice.

All persons in interest will take notice that I have purchased of N. P. Stone, his undivided one-sixth interest in the Town site of Carman, South Crookston.

The above interest will be sold as a whole or in any part to suit purchasers. For particulars apply to owner, or Reynolds & Watts, Attorneys.

[10-tf] J. H. KLING.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & McLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 183 acres only a short distance from the city. Twenty-three acres timber, 129 acres under cultivation; good house and barn. Apply at JOURNAL office. 21-tf.

OYSTERS.

Booth's Baltimore oysters received daily by express at C. A. & J. R. Chiniquy in cans and bulk.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379.
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407.
Niagara,	1,557,487.
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017.
National, of Hartford,	1,704,893.
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849.
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,683
Union, California,	1,20,038.
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,953,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co, of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

17-tf.

Pianos and Organ:

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

MARRIED.

WALKER—CUNNINGHAM.—In this city by the Rev. A. W. Edwards, on Monday Jan 1st, 1883, Mr. L. H. Walker to Miss Sophia E. Cunningham.

Notice to Contractors.

CO. COMMISSIONERS OFFICE,
Polk County, Minn.,
Crookston, Jan. 10, 1883.

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Auditor in this city until Saturday, February 10th, at 2 o'clock p. m., for performing the following work and providing all the materirls therefor, according to the plans and specifications for same now on file in the office of the County Auditor of said county, to-wit:

For putting Ice Breakers at the County bridge across Red Lake River adjacent Red Lake Falls. (as shown in plan.)

For moving the county bridge at Fisher to a point to be designated by the Board.

For building a bridge across a creek on the town line between Fisher and Roame Townships at a point where the Crookston and Frog Point county road is intercepted by said creek, (See plan.)

For building a bridge across the Morais at Sec. 12, Town 151, R. 50.

For building piers (ice-breakers) at a county bridge across Red Lake River about six miles east of Crookston. (See plan.)

Bids will be received for each separately and not as a whole.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

Notice to Owners of Real Property.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the County Auditor in this city until Saturday, February 10th, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m. for furnishing the county a tract of land not exceeding 160 acres; and also for furnishing a tract of timber land not exceeding 20 acres, to be used as a poor farm.

Proposals must show the description and location of land, improvements on said land.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners at January session, 1883.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

Notice to Physicians.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OFFICE,
Crookston, January 10, 1883.

Proposals will be received at the County Auditor's office in this city until Saturday, February 10th, at 2 o'clock p. m. from physicians, stating the amount for which he or they will agree to furnish medicines and medical attendance (including surgery) to the paupers of the 1st, 2d, 4th and 5th commissioner districts respectively.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OFFICE,
Crookston, January 10, 1883.

Proposals will be received at the County Auditor's office in this city until Saturday, February 10th, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., from the proprietors of Newspapers eligible to be designated as "The Official Paper of Polk County, Minn." wherein the list of delinquent real estate taxes for the year 1882 shall be published, for publishing such list, and also for furnishing stationery, etc. to this county.

Every such proposal must be accompanied by a good and sufficient bond in the penal sum of $1,000 with at least two sureties thereon in order to receive attention.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAVING BEEN made in the payment of the sum of Thirty five hundred dollars, ($3500,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, executed and delivered by James G. McDonald to Ansel Bates bearing date the Third day of April A. D. 1882, an, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the Third day of April A. D. 1882, at 10:45 o'clock a. m., in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 2, 3 and 4, and which Mortgage was given to secure the payment of Thirty-five hundred dollars, and interest according to the conditions of a certain promissory note in said Mortgage described and executed and delivered by said Mortgagor to the said Mortgagee, for said sum of Thirty-five hundred dollars payable on the first day of November 1882, with interest until paid, at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, and bearing even date with said Mortgage, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz: All of Lot six (6) in Section thirty (30) in Town No. one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46,) excepting from said lot six: The following described piece of land, viz: Beginning at the southwest corner, of the southeast quarter, of section thirty (30) Town No. one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46,) thence north a distance of three hundred and sixty feet (360) to a corner, thence east a distance of three hundred and fifty feet (350) to a corner, thence south a distance of three hundred and twenty-one feet (321) to a corner on the bank of the river, thence south 35° west one hundred feet to a corner, thence south 24° west, one hundred feet to a corner, thence south 15° west, one hundred and eight feet to a corner, on the south line of said section thirty (30), thence west along the south line of said Section thirty (30) one hundred and fifty eight feet (158) to the place of beginning, containing three acres and nine-tenths, which has been conveyed to Ella Ross. See deed on record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, in deed book "B" page 504, and also excepting from said lot six (6) the following described lot of land, viz: All that strip of land thirty-three feet wide (33) off of the north end of said lot six (6) Section thirty (30) Town one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46,) said strip being eighty rods long. [illegible] and will be foreclosed and sold as one tract of land, situated in the City of Crookston, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the eighth day of February A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and one hundred dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 19th, A. D. 1882.

ANSEL BATES,
Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [34-40]

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage, duly executed by S. A. Norris and Allie A. Norris, his wife, mortgagors, to Andrew C. Johnson, of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the 23d day of October, 1879, and regularly acknowledged and delivered on the 29th day of December 1879, whereby said mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said mortgagee, his heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: All of lot six (6), in Section thirty (30) Township one hundred and fifty (150), Range forty-six (46) west, containing twenty-seven and 70-100 acres, more or less, according to the government survey thereof, [illegible]

Dated this 19th day of December, 1882.

ANSEL BATES,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN,
Attorneys for Assignee. [34-40]

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of that certain mortgage executed by Ole Anderson and Jorand Anderson his wife mortgagors, to The American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited) mortgagee dated April 30th 1881 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, on May 25th, 1881, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., in book "D" of mortgages on pages 541, 542, 543, and 544, on which said mortgage there is claimed to be due and there is due at this date the sum of four hundred and fifty-one sixty six one hundredths dollars ($451.66) and no action or proceedings has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. The interest due January 1st 1882 not having been paid and the said mortgagee electing to foreclose for the principal amount and interest, Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Monday the 15th day of January 1883, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage debt with the interest thereon and costs and expenses of sale and twenty-five dollars ($25.00) as attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in the event of foreclosure. The premises described in said mortgage and to be sold are the certain tract or parcel of real estate situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, described as follows, to-wit: the south west quarter section six (6) township one hundred and forty-nine (149) range forty-five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty-nine and forty-four one hundredths acres (169 44-100).

Dated November 29th 1882.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY, of London (Limited) Mortgagee.
CHAS. J. BERRYHILL, Att'y for Mortgagee,
[30-36] St. Paul, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 29th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, on Feb. 7th, 1883, viz: CHARLES N. SANFORD, Pre. D. S. No. 6263, for the se¼ S. 18, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank Michie, William Marin, C. C. Dillon and Ed Stone, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[36-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 15th, 1882.

Complaint having been entered at this office by G. A. Cable against Fred A. Palmer for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 6574, dated March 15th, 1882, upon the sw¼ nw¼ and lots 1, 2 and 3, S. 3, T. 148, R. 43, in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 15th day of March, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[34-37] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 18th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1883, viz: PETER DEROSIER, Pre. D. S. No. 7134, for the ne¼ S. 10, T. 142, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Antoine Labombard, Alie Rivold, of Gentilly, Isac Gervais, of Red Lake Falls, Paul Genereux, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[34-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 18th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 25th, 1883, viz: EVEN SOVNDSEN, Pre. D. S. No. 6934, for the se¼ S. 30 and s½ nw¼, sw¼ ne¼, S. 29, T. 148 R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Gudmundson, Andrew C Anderson, Albert Anderson and John Anderson, all of Aldal, Polk Co., Minn.

[34-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 11th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 18th, 1883, viz: CHARLES TEAL, H'd No. 6301, for the sw¼ S. 28, T. 150, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Louis Colter, Neal A. McDonald, William Ellis, of Euclid, W. H. Jennings, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[34-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 11th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 20th, 1883, viz: KITTEL SEVERSON GREEN, Pre. D. S. No. 1076, for the se¼ S. 10, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole K. Halvorson, of Fertile, Even G. Zneberg, of Aldal, Ole J. Moen and Andreas H. Hammer of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[34-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 7th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 12th, 1883, viz: JOSEPH TURGEON, H'd No. 4142, for the se¼ S. 20, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Louis Hinze, Lou will, Joseph Benoit, Euclid, Francois Blais and David Lessard, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[33-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 26th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 26th, 1883, viz: GEORGE CHARBONEAU, H'd No. 5679, for the nw¼ S. 20, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Fred Gueter, Fred Sutter of Euclid, Polk Co. Minn., David Brault, Fred Zwarek, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[35-39] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 21st, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 29th, 1883, viz: FRANK BENOIT, Pre. D. S. No. 4,763 for the sw¼ Sec. 10, T. 151, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Louis Hinze, Joe Wassel, David Belodine, Jos. Sturgeon, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

[35-39] JOHN CROMB, Register.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS.

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave order at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan 4th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb 15th, 1883, viz: FRANK PELKEY, Hd. No. 989, for the sw¼ Sec. 10, T. 150, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Felix Fournet, Hippolyte Paris, Bartime Norman, Benjamin Daly, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn. [37-41]

HARDWARE.

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware,
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE
STOCK
OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage of all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn., (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

E. D. SCHRAER

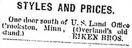

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston.

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. PRETTS, Proprietor.

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Jas. G. McDonald,

MANUFACTURER OF

BRICK AND TILE

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

We are prepared to fill orders for brick in any quantity at the kiln or delivered, and to furnish estimates, plans and specifications, and to complete buildings of every description. Mason work of all kinds done promptly. Plans and specifications of all building under charge furnished free, executed by the best architects in the Northwest.

NEW

RESTAURANT!

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAIR, Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand, Main street, Crookston, Minn.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

power or authority not sufficiently defined by the law. It is of course admitted that there is no question in which the people at large are interested in a greater degree than the preservation of health. The establishing of sanitary regulations is an essential feature in the proper government of every community. A constant influx of immigration is liable at any time to bring with it contagious diseases which may become epidemic and, unless summarily dealt with, spread beyond control. It is of the highest importance that boards of health be vested with the authority necessary to efficient action in such emergencies.

The report of the State board of health suggests many changes in the law wherein experience in its practical operation has shown it to be defective. I commend the requests and recommendations of the report to your favorable consideration.

BOARD OF IMMIGRATION.

The State board of immigration reports the expenditure of $9,900.45 in the preparation of pamphlets, circulars, etc., in different languages, which were distributed to the extent of 77,800 pamphlets, 39,000 circulars with map of the State, 3,500 reports of a statistical character. The secretary estimates that the population of the State has been increased the past two years over 100,000 by immigration alone. I have no doubt this board is efficient in the work it was created to perform. The judicious distribution of printed matter representing the "resources and capabilities" of our State, throughout those countries from whence there is a continuous flow of emigration, should be continued, and I recommend a moderate appropriation for that purpose.

INSURANCE COMMISSIONER.

The insurance commissioner's report presents an interesting review of the business of his department since the establishment of the office in 1872. The history of insurance in the State, as illustrated by the comprehensive tables and other data of his report, is an interesting subject for examination. The growth of the business is shown by the following comparative statement:

	Risks Written.	Premiums.	Losses.
1881	$122,070,500	$1,596,353	$914,950
1882	48,718,176	689,758	306,839
Increase	$73,352,324	$906,615	$608,111

The commissioner remarks that "ten years ago, from an insurance stand point, Minnesota was a small and inconspicuous State; to-day, twenty-five States must yield the precedence to her."

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The Historical society suffered considerable loss by the burning of the capitol. Its main library was mostly saved in good condition, but the fine museum of archæological and historical curiosities was nearly entirely destroyed, together with many publications, pictures, &c., that constituted an interesting feature of its collections. The valuable manuscripts and greatly prized collection of bound Minnesota newspapers were in a fire-proof vault and escaped unharmed. The society at once removed to the basement of the temporary capitol and began vigorous efforts to repair its losses. The library was soon restored, and considerable additions have since been made until it now numbers over 10,000 volumes of carefully selected and valuable works. The society is now in a very prosperous condition, and prepared to enter upon a career of more enlarged usefulness than before the fire interrupted its work. It has been its desire for many years to erect on its own ground near the capitol a building constructed with special reference to its peculiar needs. For this purpose a subscription of $15,000 has already been pledged. It is the intention, when $25,000 is thus raised, to ask the State to contribute an equal amount. The great usefulness of the society, its past energetic efforts to fulfill its objects and its success in the face of many difficulties, should commend such a request when made to a favorable consideration.

THE LIBRARY.

Among the most serious calamities entailed by the burning of the old capitol was the almost total loss of the public library. As appears by the report of the state librarian, there were saved from the fire but 849 volumes out of over 15,000. The foresight of the librarian had provided an insurance of $10,000 upon the library, though no legislative authority had been given for doing so. With this amount, which was promptly paid, and the appropriation of $9,000 made for the purpose, there have been purchased 3,899 volumes. There have been received by donation 4,631 volumes, and by exchange 373, making a total of 9,752 volumes now in the library. The librarian cites many instances of great generosity upon the part of States and individuals in donations of valuable books, for which suitable acknowledgment was duly made.

LOGS AND LUMBER.

Reports of surveyors general of logs and lumber have been made according to law and are herewith transmitted. They show the following transactions:

Logs scaled, feet—

	1881.	1882.
First district	260,045,720	276,595,640
Second district	228,648,210	319,211,780

Lumber manufactured, feet—

	1881.	1882.
First district	No report.	126,820,591
Second district	317,398,970	423,069,250
Fifth district, estimated		239,000,000

FISH CULTURE.

The fish commissioners submit a report containing much interesting information upon the general subject of fish culture, and in their detailed exhibit show much industry upon their part in the distribution of whitefish, trout, salmon, and numerous other varieties of fish in the waters of the State. There were distributed during two years 1,683,166 fish, the product of the State hatchery.

AGRICULTURE.

The agricultural statistics of the State as presented by the report of the commissioner of statistics indicate the existence of a progressive spirit pervading this great industry of our people. There is gratifying evidence of improved methods and a more intelligent system of management in this important interest, which is the basis of the wealth and prosperity of the State. In sections that have heretofore been almost wholly devoted to the production of a single staple, recent harvests have returned in gratifying abundance a great diversity of crops, and as an exporter of stock and products of the dairy, Minnesota makes a showing full of promise for the future. There has been a marked increase of interest in stock raising and much effort made to introduce those breeds best adapted to our climate. The officers of the State Agricultural association informed me that parties who exhibited fine breeds of stock from abroad at our last State fair, have since introduced such stock in large numbers in different parts of the State by sale to farmers who became acquainted with their superior qualities at that exhibition; that the demand for such stock for breeding purposes throughout the State is active, and that they believe Minnesota is making rapid strides towards becoming a large stock-producing State. It is our duty in every practicable way to encourage the growing interest in this new departure of our agriculture. I believe a most effective way in which such encouragement may be extended is to aid the State and county associations in their annual exhibitions. The State should grant them liberal appropriations and the people should encourage them by their personal presence. I recommend an increase of the appropriation to the State association to $3,000 per annum, and a like amount to be distributed to the county societies.

We are intelligently committed to the policy of encouraging forestry. In that connection I commend the suggestion that the State assume the expense of printing a considerable edition of a revised manual of instructions for tree culture, and for its free distribution to those who seek information.

The American Forestry congress is expected to hold its next meeting in St. Paul next August. It will be an occasion of great importance to our people. The use of the rooms of the capitol are tendered as far as they may be serviceable, and it seems proper that the State Forestry association be provided funds at least sufficient for the manual referred to, and for their incidental expenses in connection with the expected meeting.

RAILROADS.

The vast aggregations of capital concentrated within the control of the monster corporations of the country within the past few years, are suggestive of danger and possible disaster to the vital interests of the public. The increasing aggressiveness and the bolder defiance of corporate power, especially represented by great railroad corporations, must ultimately be met and restrained by the power and authority of the State. Through consolidation and absorption the entire railroad system of the country is rapidly passing under the control of a few men who may by the despotic use of the power they thereby wield greatly injure the material interests of entire communities of people. The knowledge that such power lies in the control of these huge monopolies to be exercised almost at will, creates a feeling of disquiet and distrust, if not dismay, among the people. While we recognize the fact that these corporations confer great benefit upon the country, that they are mighty in their influence for the spread and development of our civilization, and should receive the cordial support of public sympathy in the exercise of their reasonable and legitimate functions, yet they should on their part feel that they are the servants and not the masters of the public: that like the citizen, they are amenable to laws whose majesty at once affords them protection and commands them to respect its restraints. They should be reminded that they are creatures of the authority of the State; that it has endowed them with valuable franchises and enormous subsidies, and that it affords them that protection and enjoyment of possessions which gives to all property its greatest value. They should be impressed with the fact that their legitimate resources are wholly derived from the patronage of the public, and that their proper and legal relation to the public can only be maintained by dispensing exact justice to every individual and locality with which they have to deal.

That the State has power to exercise control, within reasonable limits, over these corporations, is a principle long since established, and that it has not exercised such control to a greater degree is due to the patience and forbearance of the public. While the authority of the State should be exercised with the utmost care and prudence, and all the rights of these corporations respected and given the amplest protection, yet they should be placed under such restraint and accountability as will guarantee the people equal protection of their rights and secure prompt redress of every just cause of complaint. The State has been slow to lay its restraining hand upon corporate power. The policy has prevailed to grant corporations the largest liberty consistent with public rights, but a too free exercise of that liberty has sometimes taken the form of license, and the interests of the public have been ignored as though they did not exist. Indeed, recent events suggest the necessity of legislation to protect these corporations from each other.

The "war of rates" that was lately inaugurated between the rival systems operating in the Northwest developed some features in the policy of railway management to which public attention had not before been specially directed. The question of "territorial rights" has become an essential element in the economy of railroad management. With the pretensions and the assumptions of an autocrat, a railroad manager publicly asserts the right to control the territory his system of roads traverses, and gives notice that it must not be trespassed upon under penalties that involve disaster to the business interests of the country. Corporations have become to such an extent a law unto themselves, that continued, unrestrained indulgence in the immunities they assume, will in time subject the country to a domination against which the people will rebel.

The subject of legislative action imposing restraints upon the management of railroads is one that should command your earnest and careful attention. The foregoing considerations are not suggested altogether by the attitude of the corporations existing or operating in this State, but they are applicable in a modified form to the question as presented before you.

The very able and comprehensive report of the railroad commissioner will furnish you much valuable information obtained by thorough research and industrious investigation. His exhaustive discussion of the railroad problem in its several phases, as presented at this time, covers many suggestions of much practical value. His recommendations are numerous, and of a character that point toward progress in the solution of this complex problem.

The classification of railroads upon the basis of income, and the establishment of a "board of control," to fix rates of transportation, limited by a maximum for each class and fixed by law, would, I believe, provide a remedy for those complaints of discrimination and extortion to which the commissioner's attention is being constantly called. I recommend such legislation as will embody this principle. It may be said that legislation of somewhat like character some years ago was disappointing in its results. To this may be answered that the conditions are greatly changed. Then the railroads of the State were struggling against adverse circumstances. Many of them were practically bankrupt; their lines were largely located in sparsely populated or wholly uninhabited districts, and in some cases without income sufficient to meet their expenses. A decade has wrought a wondrous change in our railroads, as in all other material interests of the State. They are now, with hardly an exception, wealthy corporations, earning dividends and carrying a surplus in their treasuries. The wilderness they traversed has been occupied by populous communities; their tonnage has increased eight-fold, and their equipment is taxed to its utmost to do the business pressing upon them. The legislation of 1871 was crude and ill-considered. The same principle embodied in provisions comprehending a more enlightened understanding of the question, gained by the experience of a decade, would prove a success where it was a failure ten years ago.

The railroad commissioner recommends that telegraph companies be placed on the same basis as to inspection, surveillance and taxation; that sleeping car companies now untaxed, be required to report to him and pay taxes on basis of income; that more effective legislation be had to compel railroad companies to perform their duty as common carriers in the shipment of grain; that a railway commission composed of the governor, auditor and railroad commissioner for purposes of appeal and more important questions be established, and that more power be given the commissioner's office over railway companies for the enforcement of existing laws and regulations affecting railways. The reasons for each of these and other recommendations of the report will appear in his elaborate exposition of each subject.

During the year closing with Dec. 1, 1882, there were constructed 531 87-100 miles of new railway, making a total of 3,749 13-100 miles within the boundaries of the State. The total cost of the railroads of the State is given at $149,312,631.30, an average of $43,934.13 per mile. The total amount given to these railroads by the people of Minnesota in lands and bonds on a cash basis, as estimated by the commissioners, is $76,489,790, an average of $23,331 per mile.

The earnings of all lines in the State for the year ending June 30, were: From passengers, $4,816,218.14; freight, $13,158,697.41; miscellaneous, $830,277.58; total, $18,805,193.13. Total operating expenses, $10,221,783.69. Average earnings per mile, $5,612.24; expenses, $3,066.90. There were 9,962,393 passengers carried and 5,882,120 tons of freight transported during the year.

The following statement shows the amount of taxes paid to the State by railroad companies since 1861:

From 1861 to 1872	$322,523 50
1873	10-,779 65
1874	109,029 01
1875	132,119 13
1876	145,791 58
1877	161,150 96
1878	200,171 14
1879	260,476 44
1880	315,482 54
1881	415,222 99
1882	470,513 33
Total	$2,541,254 27

Your particular attention is called to the cases cited by the commissioner of an effort upon the part of two of the companies to evade payment of taxes upon part of their income. It would be a dangerous precedent if they should succeed in establishing the claim for immunity which has been set up in these cases. If further legislation is required to compel these companies to pay their full tribute to the State it should be promptly enacted.

STATE INSPECTION OF GRAIN.

The grievous complaints of the agricultural class in some sections of the State in regard to the warehousing and grading of grain, is a subject that demands attention. The abuses complained of are of a character that cannot be ignored, though they may not be fully sustained by the facts in all cases. It is equally in the interest of the buyer as well as the seller of grain, that some system be devised by which the differences arising between them may be arbitrated and settled through agencies entirely disinterested. The farmer now complains that he has no option or appeal in the transaction involving the disposition of his product, but must perforce accept the judgment of the buyer as to its quality and value. A system of State inspection which comprehends the fixing of grades of grain and the adoption of rules regulating the management of elevators and warehouses, has been tried with success in other States. I recommend a careful consideration of this subject upon your part, and an examination of the methods and results of such a system in its operation elsewhere, with a view to its adaptation to the exigencies of the situation in this State.

REMOVAL OF JUDGES.

Twice within the last five years impeachments have been prosecuted against district judges. The disgraceful details of evidence occupied the public attention week after week, and the expense in one case was more than ten times the salary of the chief justice.

Impeachment is authorized by most State constitutions in the case of judges of district courts as well as other State officers, but there is also provided in a majority of the States a less imposing and expensive means of removing such judges for reasonable cause. This is by the concurrent action of both branches of the legislature, for which in a majority of cases the assent of two-thirds of all the members elected to each is requisite. Formal charges are required, which, in some States, may be only for minor offenses, or causes not impeachable, and in others for any reasonable cause, whether impeachable or not. The accused, of course, has his right of defense. Many years may probably elapse before we have occasion again to desire the immediate removal of a district judge, but the necessity for such a result at some time is not beyond reasonable expectation. I recommend the proposal as a constitutional amendment of a new section, providing for the method of removal by legislative address for any reasonable cause, impeachable or otherwise.

THE MILITIA.

The moderate encouragement given the militia organizations of the State by the act of 1881 has had the effect to considerably stimulate the zeal and martial spirit of the volunteer companies then existing, and to induce the formation of additional companies to the limit of the full quota allowed by that act. As appears by the report of the adjutant general, there have been organized within the past year companies in St. Paul, Minneapolis, Albert Lea, Fairmont, Mankato, Austin, and Fergus Falls. The Minnesota National guard now consists of ten companies of infantry, two troops of cavalry, and two sections of artillery, all armed as infantry except one section of artillery, which is well equipped in that arm of the service. This force is organized into two battalions of infantry and one independent battery. The guard has greatly advanced in discipline and efficiency during the past year, much of which is due to the instruction received during the encampment held last July. The opportunity that occasion afforded for practical experience of soldiers on duty was fully improved, and the beneficial results of the experience acquired have been most manifest in the improved esprit du corps of the entire organization and the stimulus given to its growth. I deem it important that all proper aid and encouragement be given the State militia. These annual encampments are very useful in imparting such instruction as will enable the organization to act together with intelligence, and secure that degree of efficiency that will make the militia reliable for such possible service as it may be called upon to perform. The expense is moderate, and I therefore recommend an appropriation for the purchase of tents and other camp equipage sufficient for a regiment. There are several localities now awaiting authority to organize companies. A moderate increase in the organization would seem to be suggested by the growth of our population. I therefore recommend that the authorized aggregate force of the Minnesota National guard be increased to sixteen companies of infantry and two sections of artillery, and the annual appropriation for its maintenance be increased to $12,000.

The adjutant general's office has procured the allowance of pension claims during the past two years to the amount of $181,687 50. There are now pending 1,624 cases, of which the office has charge. New claims are being filed in number sufficient to prevent the list of those pending to become perceptibly reduced.

BIENNIAL ELECTIONS.

The advantage accruing to the State by the adoption of biennial sessions of the legislature is so generally recognized that I doubt if the wisdom of the change is now questioned in any quarter. It is no longer regarded as an experiment, but a demonstrated benefit in the economy of our State affairs. I believe experience would induce a similar judgment in behalf of biennial elections. The people are surfeited with the agitation and excitement attendant upon our often recurring elections. They would accept as a measure of relief a proposition to have them occur but once in two years. I have no doubt they would emphatically approve an amendment to the constitution embodying this proposition, and I earnestly recommend that your body provide for the submission of such an amendment at the next general election. As a question of economy it recommends itself with especial force. The expense of each general election held throughout the State is estimated to be fully $100,000. The saving of this sum every alternate year would prove an appreciable relief to the burdens imposed upon the people. I believe this change would also have a healthful influence upon and elevate the character of our political contests. The better elements of the community, feeling it less a tax upon their time, would give more attention to their political duties, and the tendency would be to eliminate much that is objectionable, which now marks and demoralizes our politics. Some changes would have to be made in the terms of State and county officers, and elections must be held the year in which members of congress are chosen. In this connection I would also suggest that the date be fixed on which the political year of the State shall commence. The indefiniteness and uncertainty which now attaches to this matter renders possible complications of an embarrassing character.

The growth of population in our State institutions involves a corresponding increase in the consumption of every class of supplies. A portion of these supplies, more particularly fuel, could undoubtedly be purchased with greater economy if done by some one officer of the State, who, by inviting bids, could secure the benefit of competition from abroad. The consumption of coal at all the institutions amounts to several thousand tons per annum. This could be purchased in the manner indicated, for delivery at different points in quantities required, at much less relative prices than those now paid. Your attention is invited to this matter.

I transmit for your information and such action as you may deem best to take thereon, a petition from a number of citizens of the State who hold claims against the Transit Railroad company, which were filed for adjustment under the act of 1881, "providing for the adjustment of certain alleged claims against the State," asking that the balance of their claims be paid by the State.

In July last, I received from the treasury of the United States, drafts to the amount of $37,203.57 in allowance of a claim of the State under the act of congress, approved Feb. 26, 1857, for 5 per centum of the net proceeds of the sale of lands upon the Winnebago and Sioux reservations. The agent appointed by the governor in 1874 (Gen. J. B. Sanborn), under the joint resolution of the legislature of that year, "authorizing the appointment of an agent to prosecute certain claims against the United States," made claim to 15 per cent of the amount so allowed for services in prosecuting this claim, under his contract made with the State concurrent with his appointment. The matter was submitted to the attorney general, who gave it as his opinion that authority did not exist for paying the claim. In that opinion he says: "The joint resolution authorizes the governor to appoint an agent for the purposes therein named, and directs that a stipulation or contract be made with such agent of the tenor stated in said resolution. No other or further power in the premises is conferred upon him. I am therefore of the opinion that when such agent was appointed, and a contract made with him by the governor of the State, that the duties of the executive department relative thereto were at an end. That all questions arising under such contract were reserved by the legislature, and must be settled and adjudicated by it; that your excellency, therefore, has no authority to adjust or pay this claim." Other questions were raised by the attorney general which need not be quoted, as his opinion in full, together with correspondence had with the treasury department upon the subject, are herewith transmitted.

The joint resolution under which the agent was appointed provides that his compensation "shall only be paid in case of successful issue of said prosecution, and only out of moneys realized from the payment of said claim and not otherwise." At the request of the agent and under the advice of the attorney general, I have retained 15 per cent of the amount received as above stated ($5,580.53), and deposited the same in bank to the credit of the governor of the State, to await your action in the matter. If you shall decide to allow the claim its payment should be authorized by joint resolution.

The State has made claims through the agent to other sums on account of public lands located with military land warrants and otherwise disposed of, the allowance of which will probably depend somewhat upon the zeal and industry with which they are prosecuted. It is due to the agent, and I think would prove of advantage to the State, that authority be granted the governor, within well defined limits, to adjust claims for this service of the State agent.

CONCLUSION.

The foregoing reflections and recommendations are suggested by such an examination of the facts bearing upon each subject referred to, as I have been able to make. They are the expressions of my judgment submitted for your review. You are fresh from the people, and presumably acquainted with their views and their demands. Your action here will no doubt reflect their wishes, and result in the promotion of their best interests. To co-operate in securing that end, will be the earnest wish and purpose of the executive department.

L. F. HUBBARD, Governor.

J. J. Johnson, of Richmond, Ind., writes: If every one knew what a good medicine Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla is, there would be fewer invalids. It cured my wife of general ill health. I think it the best medicine I ever used."

A Brother's Signature.

From the Lewiston, (Me.,) Journal.

A man from a neighboring town wished one of our banks to take his note, a short time ago. The directors said they would cash the note if his brother would endorse it. The next day in came the man with his brother's signature on the note. The bank took it and paid the money. When the note became due the signer did not pay it, and the bank notified the brother. That gentleman came into the counting-room in amazement, and asked, "What have you against me?" "Didn't you endorse a note for your brother?" asked the cashier. "Not that I know of," replied the man. "Isn't this your signature?" demanded the official, producing the note. The man looked at his name, written on the paper, and rubbed his eyes. "Yes," said he, "that's my signature, sure; but I should think he might have allowed me to write it!" He paid the note.

Railway Construction in Wisconsin.

The exact amount of railroad construction in this state during the calender year just passed is 391 miles. Of this the Northwestern built 7 miles, St. Paul 83 miles, Omaha 132, Wisconsin and Michigan 41, Northern Pacific 5, Milwaukee & Lake Winnebago 65, Wisconsin Central 4, St. Paul Eastern Grand Trunk 11, Lake Shore and Western 45. The amount of construction in 1881 was 300 miles, in 1880, 238 and 1879, 94. In 1871 there was 414 miles constructed, the most of one year in the history of the state.

Why suffer from a state of ill-health? Why be troubled with dyspepsia? Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you.

Profitable Patients.

The most wonderful and marvelous success in cases where persons are sick or wasting away from a condition of miserableness, that no one knows what ails them, (profitable patients for doctors,) is obtained by the use of Hop Bitters. They begin to cure from the first dose and keep it up until perfect health and strength is restored. Whoever is afflicted in this way need not suffer, when they can get Hop Bitters.—Cincinnati Star.

Indorsed by the Clergy.

We take the pleasure in recommending Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup to the public, and especially to any public speaker that may be troubled with throat or lung disease. Rev. M. L. Booher, Reading, Mich.

Sold by all Druggists.

Rev. J. T. Iddings, Albion, Mich.

Rev. V. L. Lockwood, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat.

Highly Offended.

When the girl with pink-and-white powder on her face got into the street-car, and the two passengers who had been talking about breadstuffs resumed their conversation. Said one,—

"Flour is plenty and cheap enough; have you noticed?"

"That's because it's so much kneaded," responded the other, with a feeble attempt at a pun.

The first speaker threw up his hands in affected horror. "To this complexion have we come at last," he quoted.

Then the girl rose up. "I think your just horrid!" she exclaimed. "I won't sit here and have no such remarks passed on me!"

"We didn't mean"—one of the gentlemen attempted to explain; but she was not to be appeased.

"Let me out! I'd rather walk, indeed!" and she flounced off.—Detroit Post.

General Grant's dinner in honor of the Japanese Prince cost $2,000.

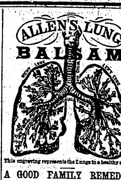

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
STRICTLY PURE.
Harmless to the Most Delicate.

By its faithful use Consumption has been Cured when other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

Wm. C. Diggs, Merchant of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says, others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured; he thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, writes us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him, as it has many others of Bronchitis.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

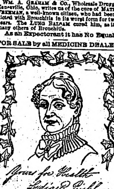

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
Is a Positive Cure
For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

☞It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

☞Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.☜

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞Sold by all Druggists.☜ (1)

ECZEMA,
TETTERS,
HUMORS,
PIMPLES,
Diseases of Hair and Scalp,
IMFLAMMATION,
ERUPTIONS,
ULCERS,
ITCHINGS,
ALL VANISH
BY USE OF
DR. C. W. BENSON'S SKIN CURE.

KIDNEY-WORT
FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF
CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

☞If you have either of these troubles

PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

KIDNEY-WORT

TUTT'S
EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family.

In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S
PILLS
ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.

☞WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.☜

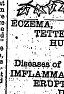

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters gives steadiness to the nerves, induces a healthy, natural flow of bile, prevents constipation without unduly purging the bowels, gently stimulates the circulation, and by promoting a vigorous condition of the physical functions, [illegible]

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

"Durability is better than show." Durability of health is worth more than the wealth of a Vanderbilt. Kidney-Wort is man's co-laborer in maintaining health. With healthy liver, bowels and kidneys, men and women will always be in good health. If the bowels are torpid, if piles torment, if the back is full of pain, get a package of Kidney-Wort and be cured without more suffering.

The St Paul banks show an exchange business of $100,000,000 for the year.

The most brilliant shades possible, on all fabrics are made by the Diamond Dyes. Unequalled for brilliancy and durability. 10 cts.

Winona, as well as Duluth, has a brass band composed of little boys.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

The public debt decrease during December was $15,413,223.00.

From China to Peru and back again a thousand times in a night, will the mind of the nervous sufferer travel, while blessed sleep forsakes his eyes. He can enjoy sweet rest by the use of Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills. Sold by all druggists.

Rear Admiral Balch, U. S. N., will be retired Jan. 3, 1883.

Ladies of all ages who suffer from loss of appetite; from imperfect digestion, low spirits and nervous debility may have life and health renewed and indefinitely extended by the use of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies for all complaints incident to the female constitution. We have not only a living faith in Mrs. Pinkham, but we are assured that her medicines are at once most agreeable and efficacious.

The Lanesboro bank is to be removed to La Crosse or Chicago.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

The Dakota legislature will convene at Yankton on the 9th of January.

Consumption is a disease we all dread. It often carries its victim to an untimely grave. How important, then, for those who cherish life and health, to prevent that disease in its early stages. Every Cold or Cough should be treated with Allen's Lung Balsam. There is no better remedy.

The building improvements of the past year in Winona amounted to $595,000.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

An Awful Responsibility.

We all deplore the terrible ravages, of consumption but only a few of us seem to have common sense enough to take the proper means of preventing it. Hale's Honey of Horehound and tar, taken as a remedy for Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing or Hoarseness, will effect a radical and rapid cure of the ailment, and avert all danger. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

The Flesh Speedily Reunites when obstinate sores are cleansed with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of Druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cents.

Eminent Dr. J. J. Caldwell, Baltimore, Md. states: I have used Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic largely in Debility, Febrile, and Nervous Diseases, and I have found it one of the most reliable of nutrient tonics now in use or to be found in pharmacy." (Take no other.) Of Druggists.

Not a Beverage.

They are not a beverage, but a medicine, with curative properties of the highest degree, containing no poor whisky or poisonous drugs. They do not tear down an already debilitated system, but build it up. One bottle contains more hops, that is, real hop strength, than a barrel of ordinary beer. Every druggist in Rochester sells them, and the physicians prescribe them."—Evening Express on Hop Bitters.

Look Out For Frauds.

The great popularity of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters has induced unscrupulous manufacturers to imitate the name as nearly as possible and still escape the severe penalties of the law. In order to guard against such base imitations, see that the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist and Manufacturing Pharmacist, St. Paul, is on the front label of every bottle. All others are counterfeits.

Rodding's Russia Salve has genuine merit, as all who use it will testify. Price 25c. Try it.

"Rough on rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, 15 cts.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, for feverishness, restlessness, worms. Tasteless, 25 cts.

Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners keep new boots and shoes from running over. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers. 25 cts. a pair.

Petrolia, Pa., Jan. 5, 1879

Messrs. Kennedy & Co.:—My hair is growing out so fast that I can almost see it grow myself, through the use of your Carboline.

D. Nixon.

Rays of Sunshine

Will shed their radiance on your invalid friend's heart, by sending him or her a bottle of Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier as a Christmas or New Year's present. Sold by all Druggists.

Why be weak? Why not be healthy, robust, and strong, by using Brown's Iron Bitters?

Try the new brand Spring Tobacco.

Vanderbilt Prophesies Peace.

In an interview, Wm. H. Vanderbilt states that the object of his trip to Cuba is simply for relaxation. In talking upon plans which it was said were being considered: "I will say to you," said Mr. Vanderbilt, with a smile, "that I expect the roads will all be operated in harmony. Peace accomplishes more than war. The railroads are all doing a good business, and when they were fighting, their general percentages were no larger. When they come to foot up at the end of the year they found their shares in the business were the same. It was a question whether they should keep peace and earn a million or so a year, or go to war and not increase their proportions. I do not think the people are benefited by these wars. I look for nothing but peace among the roads, and I hear of nothing else."

An employe of the railroad company at Sleepy Eye, named Tim Toomey, was run over by the cars and killed in the yard while attempting to get out a caboose.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment: a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued by LAMBIE & CO., Druggists, Third street, corner Wabasha, St. Paul, Minn. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

FREE For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas, write to E. H. SMITH, 46 Clark Street, Chicago.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

YOUNG MEN learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. [illegible] Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

ROYAL

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

SEEK

health and avoid sickness. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

You can continue feeling miserable and good for nothing, and no one but yourself can find fault, but if you are tired of that kind of life, you can change it if you choose.

How? By getting one bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters, and taking it regularly according to directions.

Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1881.

Gentlemen:—I have suffered with pain in my side and back, and great soreness on my breast, with shooting pains all through my body, attended with great weakness, depression of spirits, and loss of appetite. I have taken several different medicines, and was treated by prominent physicians for my liver, kidneys, and spleen, but I got no relief. I thought I would try Brown's Iron Bitters; I have now taken one bottle and a half and am about well—pain in side and back all gone—soreness all out of my breast, and I have a good appetite, and am gaining in strength and flesh. It can justly be called the *king of medicines*.

John K. Allender.

Brown's Iron Bitters is composed of Iron in soluble form; Cinchona the great tonic, together with other standard remedies, making a remarkable non-alcoholic tonic, which will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Weakness, and relieve all Lung and Kidney diseases.

THE
PACIFIC NORTHWEST!
Oregon, Washington & Idaho.

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, OR OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred.

Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co's and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address

A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
52 Clark st., Chicago, Ill.

KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
LIVER

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

HAIR Send postal for Ill'st'd catalog. HULL'S Hair Store, 38 & 40 Monroe, Chicago

SEEDS [illegible] D. H. SHUMWAY, Rockford, Ill.

Wheat Growers.

Why do you keep plodding along raising 10 bushels soft wheat to the acre when you might be growing 3 times that amount. Get a start of pure seed once more. Try some of the Saskatchewan FIFE, the purest, most prolific and best milling wheat in the world. So pronounced by the millers of Minneapolis. Send to Abernethy & Wellman of Minneapolis for a circular giving particulars

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. Bayliss, Dubuque, Ia.

WHEAT New Wheat. Yield 30 to 45 bushels per acre. New Potatoes—enormous crops. White Russian Oats. Nothing like it. All kinds Farm & Garden Seeds. Send for catalogue. John A. Salzer, La Crosse, Wis. SEEDS.

PATENTS Procured, or NO PAY. Also, Trade Marks, Etc. Send Model and Sketch, will examine and report if patentable. Many years' practice. Pamphlet free. N. W. FITZGERALD & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

MAGNETIC INSOLES!! Warm the feet, perfect the circulation, and prevent colds, rheumatism and disease. MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO., Sole Manufacturers, 218 State St., Chicago, Ill. For sale by all leading Druggists and Shoe Dealers, or sent to any address on receipt of $1 per pair. Send for illustrated paper giving cuts of Magnetic Appliances; have no equal in the world.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS. SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

WISE'S AXLE GREASE. Never Gums. IT KEEPS MOIST, OILY AND CLEAN. Those who use it once always use it. Ask for "WISE'S" where you trade.

Piles Piles Piles. A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. A single box of Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment has cured the worst chronic case of Thirty Years standing. Sold and recommended by all Druggists. Price $1.00. NOYES BROS. & CUTLER, St. Paul, Agents.

This N.Y. Singer, $20 With $3 set of Attachments Free. Warranted perfect. Light running, quiet, handsome and durable. [illegible]

ADD TO YOUR INCOME. Club 12 of the Mutual Investment [illegible] GRAIN, PROVISIONS & STOCKS [illegible] F. E. KENDALL & CO., Com'n Mch'ts, 177 & 179 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

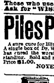

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood Diseases. [illegible] SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. [illegible]

THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

WE DRESS THIS CARD IN
MOURNING,

Because there are so many thousands of our fellow mortals suffering and dying who might be cured by using

"Dr. Sykes' Sure Cure for Catarrh."

Ask druggists for it, or write to
DR. C. R. SYKES,
169 MADISON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.,
for full information, testimonials, etc.
Cut this out now, for this Card will be of value to you.
☞Name this paper when writing.

AUTOMATIC
BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
CLEVELAND, O.

N. W. N. U. No. 2.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

CONDENSED LAND LAWS.

What are termed agricultural lands are divided into two classes, one at $1.25 per acre, designated as minimum, lying outside of railroads limits; the other at $2.50 per acre as double minimum, lying within railroad limits. Titles are acquired by purchase at public sale, by ordinary "private entry" and in virtue of the pre-emption, homestead, timber culture and other laws. Purchases at public sale are made when lands are "offered" at public auction to the highest bidder by proclamation of the president or by order of the General Land Office. Lands so offered and not sold, and not since reserved or withdrawn from the market, can be secured by "private entry" or location.

But none of the lands in Northern Dakota have ever been "offered" at public sale, all having been reserved for homesteads, pre-emptions and tree claims on account of their agricultural value, and because this system is more in accordance with the interest of the masses, and not for speculators, as under the public sale system. Sioux half-breed scrip can be used to purchase any surveyed land, but very little of this scrip is now outstanding. Soldier's additional homestead entries can also be purchased and laid upon any vacant surveyed land, thus acquiring title without residence thereon.

THE PRE-EMPTION LAW.

Heads of families, widows, or single persons (male or female), over the age of twenty-one years, citizens of the United States or who have declared their intention to become such under the naturalization laws, may enter upon any "offered" or "unoffered" lands or any unsurveyed lands to which the Indian title is extinguished, and purchase not exceeding 160 acres under pre-emption laws. After making settlement, if on "offered" land the applicant must file his declaratory statement with the district land office within thirty days, for which a fee of $2.00 is required, and within one year from date of settlement make final proof of his actual residence on and cultivation of the tract, and pay therefor at $1.25 per acre if outside of railroad limits, or $2.50 per acre if within these limits, and he may pay in cash or by military bounty land warrants, agricultural college, private claim or supreme court scrip.

When the tract has been surveyed and is not "offered" land, the claimant must file his or her declaratory statement, and make proof and payment within thirty-three months from date of settlement. Settlement is the first thing to be done under the pre-emption laws.

When settlements are made on unsurveyed lands, settlers are required to file their declaratory statements within three months after the date of the receipt at the district land office, of the approved plat of the township embracing their claims, and make proof and payment within thirty months from the expiration of said three months, payments the same as in case of offered land.

Pre-emptors may submit proofs of residence and improvements at any time after six months of actual residence. He must show by his own testimony and by two credible witnesses such actual residence and cultivation—a habitual dwelling and other improvements, to the satisfaction of the land officers that the spirit of the law has been complied with.

At any time before the expiration of the time allowed for proof and payment the settler may, by making proper application at the land office and payment of the required fee, convert his claim into a homestead, and the time he has resided upon the land is credited on homestead residence if he desires. No person who abandons his residence on his own land to reside on public land in the same state or territory or who owns 320 acres of land is entitled to the benefits of the pre-emption laws. It is held, however, that this does not apply to a house and lot in town. Claims cannot be transferred until title is prefected. The second filing of a declaratory statement, by any pre-emptor, when first filing was legal in all respects, is prohibited. Before proof and payment on pre-emption claims, written notice must be given by the claimants to the register, who must post a notice in his office and cause the same to be published in a newspaper nearest the land for at least thirty days, as in case of homesteads.

THE HOMESTEAD LAW.

Any person who is the head of a family or who has arrived at the age of twenty-one years, and is a citizen of the United States or has filed his declaration of intention to become such, is entitled to enter one-quarter section or less quantity of unappropriated land under the homestead laws. The applicant must make an affidavit that he is over the age of twenty-one or is the head of a family, and that he is a citizen of the United States or has declared his intention to become such, and that the entry is made for his exclusive use and benefit and for actual settlement and cultivation and must pay the legal fee and that part of the commissions required to be paid when entry is made, as follows:

When within railroad limits, for 160 acres, fee $10, commission $8; for eighty acres, fee $5, commission $4. Outside of railroad limits, fee $10, commission $4, and in proportion for eighty or forty acres. When these requirements are complied with the Receiver issues his receipt in duplicate and the matter is entered upon the records of the office. After faithful observance of the law in regard to actual settlement and cultivation for the continuous term of five years, at the expiration of that term or within two years thereafter, final proof must be made, and, if satisfactory to the land officers, that part of the commissions remaining unpaid(the same in amount so paid on entry) must be paid. The register then issues his certificate and makes proper returns to the general land office, as the basis of a patent.

Any settler desiring to make final proof must first file with the register a written notice of his intention, describing the land and giving the names of four witnesses by whom the facts as to settlement, continuous residence, cultivation, etc., are to be established. This notice must be accompanied by a deposit of money sufficient to pay the cost of publishing the notice which the register is required to publish for thirty days (five times) in a newspaper designated by him, or arrange with the publisher of the paper therefor. Notice is also posted in the land office for the same period.

Final proof cannot be made until the expiration of five years from the date of entry, and must be made within two years thereafter. In making final proof the homestead settler may appear in person at the district land office with his witnesses and there make the affidavit and proof required, or he may, if by reason of bodily infirmity or distance, it is inconvenient for him to appear at the land office with his witnesses, appear before the judge of a court of record of the county and state, or district and territory in which the land is situated, and there make final proof. When a homestead settler dies before he can prove up, the widow, or in case of her death, her heirs, may continue settlement and obtain title upon requisite proof at the proper time. In case of death of both parents, leaving infant children, the homestead may be sold for cash for the benefit of the children, and purchaser will receive title.

The sale of a homestead claim to another party before completion of title is not recognized. In making final proof the settler must swear that no part of the land has been alienated except for church, cemetery, or school purposes, or right of way of railroad.

Homestead claims may be relinquished, but in such cases the land reverts to the government. If a settler does not wish to remain five years on his tract, he may pay for it, as under pre-emption law, in cash or warrants at any time after six months of actual residence. This proof must be made before the district officers. Homesteaders are allowed six months after entry to commence improvements and establish residence.

The law allows but one homestead privilege to any one person.

Any person who served not less than ninety days in the army or navy of the United States during "the recent rebellion," who was honorably discharged and has remained loyal to the government, may enter a homestead, and the time of his service shall be deducted from the period of five years, provided that the party shall reside upon and cultivate his homestead at least one year after he commences improvements. The widow of a soldier, or, if she be dead or has married again, the minor heirs (if any) may, through their guardian, make a homestead entry, and if the soldier died in the service, the whole term of his enlistment will be credited upon the terms of required residence. Soldiers and sailors as above may file a homestead declatory statement for 160 acres of land through an agent, after which they have six months to file their homestead. This latter entry may be made in person. Thus a soldier who desires to secure a claim may do so by sending a power of attorney and certified copy of his discharge to some responsible party who can file for him upon the land selected. Lands acquired under the homestead laws are not liable for any debt contracted prior to the issuing of the patent therefor.

TIMBER CULTURE CLAIMS.

Under the timber culture laws not more than 160 acres on any one section, entirely devoid of timber, can be entered, and no person can make more than one entry thereunder.

The qualifications of applicants are the same as under the pre-emption and homestead laws. The land office charges are, for 160 acres or more than eigthy acres, $14 when entry is made and $4 at final proof. For 80 acres or less $9 at entry and $4 at final proof. The applicant must make affidavit that the land specified in his application is exclusively prairie, or other land devoid of timber, that his filling and entry is for the cultivation of timber for his exclusive use and benefit; that the application is made in good faith and not for the purpose of speculation, or directly or indirectly for the use or benefit of any other person or persons; that he intends to hold and cultivate the land and comply with the laws, and that he has not previously made an entry under the timber culture law.

The party making an entry of a quarter section is required to break or plow five acres covered thereby during the first year, and five acres in addition during the second year. The five acres broken or plowed during the first year he is required to cultivate by raising a crop or otherwise during the second year, and to plant in timber, seeds, or cuttings during the fourth year. For entries of less than 160 acres the amount of land to be cultivated must be pro rata. Provision is made for extension of time in case drought on grasshoppers destroy trees. These trees he must cultivate and protect, and if, at the expiration of eight years from date of entry, or at any time within five years thereafter, the entrant or, if he be dead, his heirs, shall prove, by two creditable witnesses, the planting, cultivating and protecting the timbers for not less than eight years, and that there were at the end of eight years, at least 675 living, thrifty trees on each of the ten acres required to be planted, he, or they will be entitled to a patent. It should be added, that in making final proof it must be shown "not less than twenty-seven hundred trees were planted to each acre." Fruit trees are not considered timber in regard to cultivation of an entry under this act.

It is not necessary that the ten acres should be in a compact body.

Failure to comply with any of the requirements of the law at any time after one year from date of entry renders such entry liable to contest. And upon due proof of such failure the entry will be cancelled. No land under this law will in any event become liable to the satisfaction of any debt or debts, contracted prior to the issuing of the final certificate therefor.

OTHER REQUIREMENTS.

Declaratory statements, (erroneously called pre-emptions) homesteads and tree claims, can be filed through the clerks of district courts.

Final proofs can be made, contests initiated and heard, without the parties thereto being compelled to appear before the U. S. land office, and in fact all business pertaining to government lands can be transacted by the said clerk of the district court the same as at the land office.

When homestead applications are made through the clerk of the district court, the applicant must be at the time actually residing upon the land to be entered, and must have bona fide improvements thereon: if homestead entries be made at the land office, applicants have six months from date of entry within which to establish residence and commence improvements on the land.

Land embraced in "declaratory statements" must be improved before application is made, which application can be made at any time within three months from date of such improvement or settlement. The present secretary of the interior has decided that a declaratory statement made before the tract has been settled upon and improved by application is void.

A qualified applicant cannot take a homestead and pre-emption claim at the same time. A man may take a pre-emption and a tree claim, and, after proving up and obtaining title to his pre-emption, may then enter a homestead, (or he may commute and pay for his homestead and then take a pre-emption) and thus secure 480 acres of land.

We the undersigned, have carefully read the above epitome of the land laws and find them correct.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register.
THOS. M. PUGH, Receiver.

How to Make a Timber Plantation.

From the Chicago Herald.

We copy the following interesting and instructive interview from the Farmer's Review of this week. The gentleman interviewed was Mr. A. R. Whitney, of Franklin Grove, Illinois' most extensive orchardist as well as one of the most successful forest tree planters in the west. The interviewer, as will be inferred, was a man who has contracted the western tree-planting fever, in common with a large number of people all over the country. What Mr. Whitney said is based on his own experience, backed by close and long observation:

Claim owner—Mr. Whitney, in common with many persons from my country I have been up north to see "The Promised Land," and, as most people do who go there, I have located a claim under the homestead act, and also one under the timber culture act. I am going to Dakota to make my home, and I want you to give me all the information you can, consistent with old friendship and good nature, concerning planting a forest and its after care.

Mr. Whitney—What I know is at your service.

In the first place, how shall I prepare my land. It is high and dry prairie.

Break and raise one or more crops of wheat, or other small grain, before beginning your forest plantation. The second year plow and prepare your land as you would for corn. Harrow and mark out four feet each way. Plant in spring, sure, as soon as the ground is in good condition.

How old should my trees be from seed?

One or two years, according to variety.

How much help will I need to do my planting?

Three men make a good team for forest tree planting—two with spades and one to carry the trees. The first take a row each, and prepare the holes. The carrier thrusts the tree in, and the men with the spades compact the soil about the trees. In dry soil pack it firmly; in wet soil this will not do.

How many trees can these three men set in a day?

From 3,600 to 4,500 in ten hours.

How deep should the trees be set?

From one to two inches below the collar.

How many trees do I need per acre, planted in this way?

Twenty-seven hundred and twenty.

What varieties would you advise me to set?

The kinds that do best in your locality, if there are any plantations, or native trees about you.

There are no trees but the cottonwood.

Then set the black walnut, butternut, green and white ash, soft maple and box elder (ash-leaved maple), and the cottonwood also, if you like it.

Shall I plant each variety by itself?

Yes, with the exception of the walnut and butternut. To make valuable trees these latter must be set from one to two rods apart each way. The other trees act as nurses to them. Walnuts by themselves do not succeed set four feet each way. In after years, in thinning out, you leave the walnuts and the timber becomes valuable. Decidious trees are never seen growing near mature walnut trees. They die out of themselves if not removed.

Can I grow any kind of crops among my young trees?

No, sir.

Shall I cultivate them in any way?

Cultivate for two years as you would corn—just as faithfully, but no later than you would corn, or you will get an aftergrowth that will not mature.

Do the black walnuts transplant well?

Yes, sir, if you cut the tops down to six or eight inches before planting.

Do any or all of these varieties of trees need after pruning?

But very little. If more than one leader, cut back all but one to within six inches of the body. This will give you a well-shaped tree. Do the pruning after the leaves fall and before freezing.

Is it not better for me to plant seeds where I want the trees than to plant the seedlings?

My experience is that it is not best. If you want to plant the seeds, plant in nursery rows and cultivate one season before transplanting.

I hear a great deal about the catalpa of late. You do not mention it in the list you gave me. Will it not do for me?

Your location is too far north. It is doing well in Green and Ida counties, Iowa, about the latitude of Milwaukee. I would not recommend it farther north, though it sometimes does well.

With my plantation nicely established, with trees four feet apart, when should I begin to thin them out?

Eighth to tenth year according to growth.

How many should I remove?

Every other row running north and south. This will give the remaining trees more air and sun.

At what time of year shall I do this thinning?

Do it in August.

Why?

If you cut in August and let the trees remain untrimmed until winter you get better wood for fuel or any other farm purpose. Besides this, the young suckers from the stumps will start and be killed by the succeeding winter, and the next year none will appear to amount to anything.

To what economic use besides fuel can I put these saplings?

Use them for fence posts and to spike on in place of boards to complete the fence, for poles and stakes and other uses.

When will it be necessary to again thin out?

In four or five years begin thinning the other rows, removing every other tree, or the weaker ones.

Of the different kind of timber you have advised me to plant, which in your opinion, will prove the most remunerative?

Ash and soft maple will give the quickest returns. The walnut will be most valuable, but it will be later.

I have a few acres of rather low, wet land. Can I plant any kind of trees to advantage on this land?

Yes, the willow, either the golden or the gray, sometimes called white. Cultivate and thin out the same as the other plantation. You may drain the land and plant the other varieties as I have told you.

Can I allow any kind of stock to run in my timber lot?

After the fourth year you can admit either sheep or calves. You must protect from stock when young or your plantation will be ruined.

Plague Stricken.

There is probably nothing in the world more appalling than the raging of "the plague." To see the human bodies and infected clothes dragged out from the dwelling by long hooks, carried by men entirely enveloped in tarred garments, and then to see those bodies jumbled heedlessly together into an open cart and borne away to some common receptacle, to be added to the still more loathsome mass already congregated there, must fill one's mind with indecribable loathing. But to see one dear to us falling a victim to the disease—to see him die, and taken away from us in the rudest manner possible, and by strangers, and yet not to be able to approach the once-loved form—in fact, from a sense of the utter uselessness of our efforts and the instinct of self-preservation, flying the very presence of such a one—must overwhelm the heart with inexpressible anguish and horror. Mr. G. L. Dilson, while in Odessa, was told the following thrilling story of the plague which, some years ago, almost depopulated several of the cities of the Turkish empire and eastern Russia. It illustrates the awful peril of infection from such an epidemic, and the frequent futility of all efforts to escape it:

A man had a wife and six lovely children, his great fondness for whom made him so extremely cautious during the raging of this scourge that he shut himself and family in the house and yard, and had no communication with any one! His gates were never ununbarred, and nothing was received on his premises except food which he attended to himself—making sure that it was not handled till it had been thoroughly washed in vinegar and water, which sufficiently purified it. This he strictly adhered to till report said that the plague had ceased—till the commissary one day in going his rounds assured him through the small hole cut in the gate, for the purpose of conversation and passing the necessary viands, that he believed the epidemic had disappeared.

The inmate happy at the intelligence, and that he and all his family had escaped, said to the commissary, "I will give you something to drink for the good news you bear."

He accordingly brought a tumbler and spirit and gave some to the man, then took the tumbler back, bade him good-day and went in.

The commissary moved only a little further on his rounds when the plague seized him and he expired.

The gentleman within the house took the disease—and in less than thirty-six hours neither he nor any person of his whole family was alive.—A Tour to the Caucasus.

Emperor William of Germany.

A few weeks ago the newly-chosen Prussian Diet was opened, with much ceremony and state, by the hale old German Emperor. This fact of itself made the occasion a memorable scene. The Emperor William is well-advanced in his eighty-sixth year; yet, as he stood before the representatives of his Prussian Kingdom, his broad shoulders still erect, his cheeks ruddy with the autumn breezes, his eye undimmed, his gray mustache sweeping his face, he presented a right kingly and heroic figure.

Kingly, indeed, is stalwart old William of Hohenzollern, in other ways than in personal presence. Of all the rulers of Europe, he is the incarnation of the idea of the divine source of kingship. No mediæval monarch could have been more firmly persuaded of his right to yield absolute power, or of the holy sanction of his mission to reign with iron hand and resolute will.

When on the 18th of October, 1861, William became formally the sovereign of Prussia, in succession to his insane brother, he performed an act which clearly betrayed his belief in the divine right to rule. Standing proudly at the altar, he would not accept the crown from human hands; but taking it himself from the altar, he raised it aloft, then placed it on his head, saying solemnly,—

"I receive this crown from the hands of God."

During his long and splendid reign, William has sternly adhered to this idea of a right to rule derived from heaven itself. No monarch ever more stoutly imposed his will upon his subjects; or more sturdily resisted the invasion of popular rights upon his perogative.

But on the other hand, William has always confessed that his royal power is intrusted to him, to be used for the benefit and interest of his people, and for the power and greatness of his country. He has not been a capricious tyrant, or a selfish votary of pomp and pleasure.

His life has been simple, almost like that of a man of the middle class. He has been an indefatigable worker, always in the service of his realm. With all his lofty idea of his perogative, his life has been spent in laboring for those over whom he reigned.

The brilliant success of his devotion to affairs of state has served to strengthen his own hands, and to make even his iron rule popular. The creation, under his auspices, of the German Empire; his elevation to the arbitership of Europe; the magnificent victories of his armies; the solid results of Bismarck's statesmanship,—have made the old emperor, with all his haughty notions and arbitrary nature, beloved and irresistible.

The political condition of the German people, under a ruler so absolute, is peculiar, and without parallel in any other European State. The Germans are the most intelligent, studious, patient, and seaching of all continental peoples. It may be said that no other continental people is so well fitted for a free and democratic political system.

They are amply capable of governing themselves wisely and well. Yet we find them submitting quietly to a more despotic rule than is to be seen in any other European nation, Russia alone excepted.

The hale old emperor cannot have many more years of life and reigning. With him, we may expect to see the old state of things, to some extent, at least, pass away. The prestige of his triumphs will vanish with him. He has, perhaps, been the man for his age and task. But Germany will not many years longer be content without political liberty. It was William's mission to make Germany united; let us hope that it may be that of his son and successor to make her politically free.—Youth's Companion.

Governor-elect Cleveland, according to the official organ at Albany, has no idea of marrying and will keep bachelor's hall at the capitol.

FARM AND HOUSE.

Agricultural Items.

The Germantown Telegraph states that artesian wells are superseding the old methods of water supply, to some extent in Montgomery County, Pa.

An Iowa patch of White Elephant potatoes is mentioned as having been "sweet scented" on account of profuse blossoming, each stem bearing "from three to five branches of pure white flowers."

The teaching of my experience is to avoid overcrowding in all horicultural operations. I keep increasing the distance between the rows and also the plants in the rows of all the fruit and vegetables I raise. The best brings the best price and also honor to the producer. With rich soil, high cultivation, plenty of room to receive light and air, that foliage and fruit may perfectly develop, nature can do her perfect work. —W. V. S. Bkeman.

In the case of an unusually large and "well developed heifer" there is no objection to having her first calf before she is two years old, but when undersized or at all weakly, it is safer to let her reach the age of 2 1-2 or three years. If thrifty heifers come in at an early age and are properly attended to, they usually make better milkers than when they come in late.—A Dairyman.

It is pleasant to read in the Michigan report that Secretary Garfield's efforts to secure improved condition and ornamentation of school grounds have succeeded beyond expectation. James Vick's sons, of Rochester, N. Y., continue for 1883 their father's offer of seeds of twelve varieties of the most desirable annual flowers to each of the five schools of each county in every state in the country that shall first apply for them. Any school officer may make the application who will engage to have them cultivated on the school grounds and to have the result reported by the 1st of November.

MILK-PRODUCING POWER.

Dairy Discussions.

Dr E. Lewis Sturtevant, before the State Dairymen's Association, in Cortland, N. Y., last week, summarized some of the interesting conclusions of his devoted study of the physiology of milk production. Though influenced by feed, milk is not simply strained through the cow. There is a difference in breeds and in individual animals, and the dairy power of each varies both as regards quantity and quality. The cream-guage is not reliabe. Some milk throwing up a small skim of cream gives a good return of butter, while other milk on which but little cream rises is excellent for consumption, being rich and nutritive. Thorough weeding and selection are of more consequence than breed or pedigree, yet improvement comes from careful breeding. Milk-producing power is largely inherited, and may be varied by a long line of breeding. There are phenomenal milkers. He once had a cow whose milk rarely showed more than 10 or 12 per cent. of cream, and yet one day he was greatly surprised to find her milk reading off 60 per cent. on the cream-gauge. In one experiment with the milk of each teat, taken separately, the proportion of cream varied from 24 to 42 per cent. In these cases the results were dependent upon local inflammation in the udder, which affected the character of the milk-globules in such a way that the same globules occupied greater space than customary in their rising. So far as her is at present aware, there is no way of determining the butter quality of milk except by the churn. Milk which contains but a small precentage of fat may give a good quantity of butter. Milk from cows fed upon different foods and from different cows, may show to analysis the same quantity of butter-fat, and yet be of very different quality when subjected to the analysis of the churn. Professor Alvord read a judicial paper on ensilage, rather favorable to this feed when supplemented with other rations. Exclusive ensilage gave to the milk, in his experience, a very perceptible alcoholic smell and taste, but the yield between the lot of cows fed on dry rations and those restricted to ensilage varied but little.

The Diet of Children.

From Cassell's Magazine.

Permitting children to sit at table with their elders is the cause of a good deal of mischief and injury to their youthful digestions. A variety of dishes should never be permitted, and any attempt at wastefulness should be checked at once. Economy and self-denial can be taught at the children's table far more easily than at school.

The diet of children can hardly be too plain. If they require to be encouraged to eat by the administration of dainties, there must be something radically wrong somewhere. It is unlikely that that something is constitutional, more probably insufficient exercise is taken, or taken at wrong times, or the nursery is stuffy, or the bedroom badly ventilated, or the parents have forgotten that sunshine and fresh air are as necessary to the healthy life of a child as wholesome food itself is.

The want of cleanliness, or frequent use of the bath, is many times the cause of indifferent appetite in children. Without cleanliness of clothes and cleanliness of person you cannot have healthy children. Without this the young blood seems poisoned, the child has neither buoyancy nor heart, appetite is depraved or absent, and he grows up as pale and poor as a sickly plant.

Injudicious clothing is another cause of dyspepsia. It is bad enough to encase the body which has attained its full development in a tight dress, but it is ruinous for a child to be clothed in tightly fitting garments. Every organ of a child's body requires room to grow and expand; if it be in any way compressed, the circulation through it becomes lessened, and it is therefore sickly and rendered weak.

Tightness, therefore, of any portion of a child's clothing ruins not only the organ directly underneath the constriction, but indirectly those at a distance from it, for no damming up of the circulation can be tolerated by nature. Tightness round the waist in children and young people is the cause of many cases of dyspepsia, and in a lesser degree so is tightness of the neckerchief, by retaining the blood in the brain. Have your children's clothing loose, then if you would see them healthy and happy. See, too, that at night they sleep not on feather beds, and that though warmly they are not heavily clothed.

Children should be fed with great regularity day by day. The parents, having chosen the hours for dinner, breakfast and tea, ought to see that the times are strictly adhered to.

Irregularity in meal-hours, and times of getting up in the morning and retiring to bed at night, is not only prejudicial to the present health of a child, but it teaches him habits which are greatly against his chances of success in after life.

I need hardly speak here about the quality of the food that is placed before a child; against indigestible or too rich food, against sauces and spices of all kinds, including entries: against heavy foods of the pancake, dough and dumpling kind, against unripe fruits, against too hot soup, against strong tea, and coffee, or beer, or against over-much butchers' meat.

Pray, mothers, do not forget that an interval of rest should ensue between the meals you give your children, and do not ruin their young digestions by cramming them with cake, or buns, or sweets of any kind. To do so is worse than cruel, it is a sin, and a sin which you are but little likely to commit if you truly love them, and really wish to see them generate into strong and healthy men and women. Tarts and sweets and confectionery would be bad enough in all conscience for children, even if they were always pure and unadulterated. But they are too often poisonous. Feed on plain and wholesome food regularly from day to day, permitting no stuffing between meals, and not forgetting the benefit that accrue from frequent changes of diet, more especially as regards dinner. Do this and your children will live to bless you; do otherwise, and expect to see them sickly, with veins and arteries possessing no resiliency, with mucous membranes pale and flabby; pipes of lungs that the accident of a slight cold is sufficient to close, muscles of limbs so weak that exercise is a penance instead of a pleasure, and flesh so unwholesome that a pin's prick may cause a fester, and all this because the blood is impoverished through errors in diet.

Keep Warm if Possible.

"Bank in your fires" is the message that rattling iron, ringing streets and frosty panes convey to each human being. The strong vitality of middle age can bear much more exposure, more tax upon it than either little children or elderly folks. "To save heat" is what their clothes must do. Ankles are at the end of what might be called a long gallery of the circulation; by the time the blood reaches these outposts it does not need any additional chilling by the surface of shivering skin. If it has to go back to the heart chilled and sluggish, all the worse for the heart; all the worse for the lungs. Neither children nor old people have the strength to bear such exposure, so, with both growing and waning life, let care be taken to "bank the fires." The sudden deaths at this season by heart disease are many of them due to imprudent exposure. Suddenly starting out of a very hot atmosphere into the cold, running after a horse car, making any other sudden and violent tax, gives the cold weather a chance to slay. The forces of nature, as Dr. Pepper has well said, are always pressing upon us with drawn swords. If we drop our defenses for a moment, they have us down.

Whether we get up or not depends on constitutions, on care, on elastic rebound or stubborness in vital habits. It is not always the cold to be warded off; sometimes it is heat, the plus quantity, of which cold is only the minus. It is dirt, dust, contaminations of all sorts, from neighbors' diseases, in the air it may be; from wrong foods, from many ignorances that punish us. But there is no reason that the children should be punished for the foolishness of grown persons, who ought to understand how to dress and provide for healthy small folks. Dress has so much to do with winter health, well shod feet and doubly protected legs, and cleanly kept skins underneath, that fashionable neglect to keep little children warm is criminal. Put ourselves in their clothes, in thought for a few minutes, and face the December wind that way, and you will want to muffle up the children with warm, light clothing, put on in the right places, and well covering all the sensitive spots, so that they will not lose their slender little fibers. When the tiny fire burns very low, a trifling attack will put it out.

The American Turkey.

Consul Tanner, of Liege, Belgium, in his report just at hand treats of the egg and poultry trade of Europe and the United States, and makes this curious observation about the turkey. "There ought to be equally a market found for the American turkey and chickens in most of the European States. The turkey is never seen here on the table except in rare cases, such as wedding feasts and the like, save of course for the tables of the opulent. In America it is no dearer than the chicken in proportion to its size; I am sure of it being as marketable fowl in Europe as I am of its being in America, with a little effort on the part of our exporters. There are thousands of well-to-do people in Europe that have never tasted this fowl, and I have traveled in most of the European countries, and dined many times at the table d'hote of the best hotels here, and never in my life have I seen it on the table. Now this is a strange fact that this bird that so justly ranks as the first for our tables in point of merit should be almost unknown in Europe, while it is within reach, and frequently forms part of the dinner of our laboring classes in America. It is manifestly for the want of effort on our part that this is the case, and I sincerely hope that this effort will be made, and that the American turkey will one day be as well known here as the American hog."

Witty Waifs.

A marine disaster: "Yes," said the captain of the ocean steamship, "we had a very expensive trip this time. Very little sea-sickness; passengers ate frightfully."

Exceptions prove the rule: Professor—"If you attempt to squeeze any solid body it will always resist pressure." Glass smiles and cites examples of exceptions which prove the rule—Columbia Spectator.

The terrible infant: "Julia, my little cherub, when does your sister Emma return?" Julia—"I don't know." "Didn't she say anything before she went away?" Julia—"She said if you came to see her that she'd be gone till doomsday."—

Journalistic recruit: "Father, I wish to live so as to show the world my contempt for wealth," remarked a young philosopher, who was just recovering from the effects of a fifty cent cigar. "That's easy enough," said the old man; "become an editor."

A queer story is told of the way in which Tallyrand became possessed of the benefice of Saint Denys de Reims. He had come to Paris with little more capital than his wit. This, however gained him a reception everywhere. One afternoon he was at Madame Dubarry's, where a gathering of young dandies were boasting of their conquests among the fair sex. Tallyrand was abnormally quiet, and the king's favorite rallied him, saying: "Monsieur l'Abbe, what renders you so silent?" "Alas! madame, I am oppressed by a mournful reflection." "Indeed! And what?" "That it is a good deal easier in Paris to become possessor of a mistress than benefices." Dubarry carried the bon mot to Louis XV., and Tallyrand became Abbe of St. Denys, with returns of eighteen thousand livres yearly.

A Clever Travesty of an Obituary Style.

We are deeply pained to announce the loss of our promising young friend and fellow-townsman, Mr. Jabez C. Pennifeather, the son of our esteemed contributor, Deacon Pennifeather, whose emporium on Main street enjoyed an enviable popularity, which arises not only from the high commercial quality of the deacon's goods, but from that liberal spirit of business enterprise which has always characterized this pillar of the Second M. E. church, and which is nowhere better exemplified than in the column announcement which appears on the last page of this weeks Tocsin, directly following reading-matter. Readers who have for many years taken pleasure in perusing this large and artistically worded advertisement will observe that even in this hour of grief and bereavement, Deacon Pennifeather's sense of duty to the public of Tonawanda moves him to sacrifice the man to the merchant; and the emporium will be closed only between the hours of twelve and one o'clock P. M., during which time the funeral of his lamented son will take place, as per announcement under head of "Deaths and marriages." In Mr. Jabez C. Pennifeather this community has lost a member who gave promise of reflecting great credit on the town of Tonawanda, and adding a new lustre to the fame which our beloved burgh has already achieved throughout the length and breadth of the state. A young life is blotted out, a golden sunrise is quenched in the murky clouds of a premature night, the potentiality of an illustrious citizen is hopelessly annihilated beyond all possibility of resurrection, and a gloom is cast over a happy household of which he was the joy and pride, as well as a most assiduous helper in his father's popular emporium. Although but a young man—having cast his maiden vote at last election for the grand old party whose sons cling to her in the hour of defeat as nobly as in the days of victory—Mr. Jabez C. Pennifeather had already evinced a notable degree of business ability, and had developed a sweet and touching character and a principle far beyond his years. As an illustration of both of these qualities, we may refer to the pleasure experienced by his friends in beholding him on the anxious seat at the recent revival in the Second M. E. Church, and to the keen financial eye which he displayed in securing the two-acre lot on the canal, which was formerly the property of the widow Dolliver, and which Deacon Pennifeather has since sold at two hundred per cent. advance on the purchase price. What makes the sudden and unexpected taking off of your young townsman the more sad is the fact that he had but recently entered in the holy bonds of matrimony with a most estimable and attractive young lady from Toughakawaska, Miss Mehitabel Hostetter. The young couple were, indeed, on their wedding tour when death gently beckoned them both to his arms, and it was only by the exertions of several talented physicians that the fair bride was prevented from obeying the summons, and was fairly snatched from the arms of the relentless destroyer. Trusting and confident, they had gone down to the modern Babylon—the great city of New York—not to share in its lurid dissipations, for both were young people of high moral training and strict abstainers on principle, but to study it noble monuments and pace hand in-hand through its museums and its libraries. Repairing to a temperance hotel of well-known and high reputation, they retired at an early hour and blew out the gas.—Puck.

Madame de Pompadour.

Never did a woman gain so much power, wealth and worldly splendor in return for an untrue life, as she whose history we are about to give in outline. Her name—Jeanne Antoinette Poisson—is known to every reader of history. She was a girl of remarkable wit and beauty. She had dramatic power of a high order, was a brilliant musician and a lover of fine arts. Many suitors sought her favor, and at an early age she married a wealthy man—Le Normay l'Etioles. He loved her devotedly, and lived almost wholly for her happiness.

Her mother was an ambitious woman. Dissatisfied and scheming, she taunted her daughter with having married a banker when her beauty and her wit were worthy of a palace.

Fickle, unprincipled and eager for position, Jeanne soon tired of her beautiful home and devoted husband, and resolved if possible to attract the attention of the King, Louis XV., who had inherited the wealth and glory of his father, the Grand Monarch.

She placed herself before his carriage in the park, dressed in the most attractive manner, that she might be seen by the King. Dazzled by her beauty, he sought her out, invited her to his palace, and soon she became the mistress of Versailles; In vain her husband plead with her; she heartlessly abandoned him to become the favorite of a king.

Her ambition was gratified. Her influence with her royal lover became supreme. She made and dismissed ministers of state, created cardinals, declared war and arranged terms of peace. The Council of state used to meet in her boudoir. She once declared that her very lap-dog was wearied with the fondlings of nobles. She virtually compelled Maria Theresa to address her as ma cousine, and a jest at her expense is said to have been the origin of the Seven Years' War.

There were concerts, private theatricals, games, masques, constantly going on under her direction in the palace. She squandered enormous sums from the State Treasury in furnishing entertainments for the king.

The age of forty found her prematurely old, and with a corroding sense of unworthiness in her heart. She had had her will, and with what result? Listen to her own words:

"What a situation is that of the great! They only live in the future, and are only happy in hope. There is no peace in ambition. I am always gloomy; the kindness of the king, the regards of courtiers, the attachment of domestics, affect me no longer."

"I have no more an inclination for all that once pleased me. My residence at Bellevue is charming, and I alone cannot endure it. I do not live; I am dead before my time. The public hatred grieves me exceedingly. My life is a continued death."

She breathed her last amid the splendors of Versailles, at the age of forty-two.

The day of her burial was tempestuous. The king stood at the window of the palace as the funeral cortege moved away. He had long since tired of the woman who had violated conscience and God's laws for his favor, and now he looked with silent indifference on her burial car fading away in the storm. No love of husband or of child followed it; few tears were shed.

"The marchioness has a rather wet day to set out on her long journey," he jestingly said.

Long journey! The pomps of the palace had faded; the illusion was done. She had sown to sin, had reaped its rewards, and in the pitiless rain they put away the form of Madame de Pompadour forever in a dishonored grave.—Youth's Companion.

CONTRASTS.

A short June night, now brightening fast to dawn:
A house with doors and windows open wide;
A silent sick-room, where a dying man
Lies prostrate in his youth and manhood's pride.

A bird's sweet carol, entering glad and shrill—
A bird that sings of Hope, when Hope has fled;
And the sound smites the watcher with a thrill
Of agony—as if some voice had said:

"Weep on—and watch! but I shall sing as sweet
Among the roses—though thy dear ones die;
And all the world shall pass with careless feet,
Although thy heart be broken utterly!"

O little bird! how tuneful was that lay,
That fell so bitterly on mourners' ears;
Yet it was Summer—and what tongue will say:
"'Twere well if Nature too could share our tears!"

CROPPLE-CROWN'S WEDDING.

"An' now, air you goin' to tell me, or not?"

Dead silence, broken only by the rattle of beans from hand to pan.

"You can't cover it up nor hide it, nohow, Slocum saw ye, an' more'n once, too, an' he knows there's letters."

Still silence. Mrs. Jennison pushed up her glasses, gave a pull to the black silk sheath which did duty as cap, and from which her wisps of gray hair seemed to sprout, and gasped once or twice, as words crowded faster than tongue could manage or thought arrange. Then she burst out, determination evident under a snarling tone, which might have been taken as an indication of mere peevishness, had not the face held something much stronger and more persistent in quality than would be indicated by any characteristic marked as peevishness alone.

"You'll go your own way when you're twenty-one, an' not a day before. Talk to me! 'Siah Perkins! A hoss-drivin', godless feller, never inside a meetin'-house onless he's on the lookout for some gal, an' never the same gal three months runnin'. His father afore him, way for way, the same, an' not two gals in the boro' that he didn't snickle over their wearin' the willow for him. A thriftless, mis'able set, an' I wash my hands o' you if you give in to one of 'em. Now, mark my words! Out of this house you don't go without me. I haven't saved an' toiled an' brought you to be some stand by to me to have you throw it away on 'Siah Perkins. That's the end on't."

Mrs. Jennison picked up her knitting, dropped in the energy of accusation, and knit a round with her sharp, small eyes still fixed on the flushed cheeks turned from her and bending over the pan of beans. Midsummer, it is true, and pork and beans hardly in order, even for the most ingrained New Englander, but to Mrs. Jennison beans and dried apples, codfish and salt pork represented all the possibilities, and compressibilities as well, of food. Who sighed for anything beyond was guilty of worse weakness than the old Israelites in their moan for the leeks and onions of Egypt. Dried beans, and dried beans only—even string beans being a wild and wicked waste, a reckless destruction of what should make six dinners, where, in their infant state, but one could be had.

For Mrs. Jennison belonged to the happily decreasing number of women who, having been born to the New England farmer's unceasing struggle with the foundations of the earth, which crop up more persistently and battle with the soul more steadily there than in any other portion of the farmer's territory, valued proportionately every product wrested from the soil.

Hardscrabble had been her native district, and Hardscrabble it remained, the hillsides a wilderness of ledges or rolling stones, and the sunniest meadow still holding more stones than grass.

Many children came to the gaunt, sharp-faced mother, and one by one took their places in the lengthening row on the Huggins lot. Whatever love might have helped them to linger longer had gradually died out. Interruptions from beginning to end, Peter Huggins—lean and weazened, with myriads of fine wrinkles about his eyes, and the look of a musty parchment—had always regarded them, and frowned determinedly on any attention not absolutely essential, and on some that were. Patient, bony, sad-eyed little objects, the babies lay where they were put, following the mother's steady progress from one piece of work to another with looks always more and more wistful, till the low, damp kitchen, sunless and cheerless, in which the grinding days went by, had done its work, and the starved little lives flickered out, to find a kindlier welcome in a country where the inhabitants take time from the reservoir known as eternity.

In such homes now and then grows up a flower, delicate and fragrant as the arbutus in its setting of rough leaves, but to the Huggins homestead none had come. Huldah, the last, and apparently with less vitality than the seven others who slept quietly under the small mounds and headstones, held to life with a tenacity unexpected; but, on the whole, welcome, and at four stood on a "cricket" to wash dishes and round clothes: at five made a bed-quilt, and at six could knit her father's stockings. Pinched and preternaturally old, she followed her mother about like some gray, uncanny elf or gnome, born in mine or mountain, and hid always from sun and air. She knew the market value of every egg, the possibility of every drop of cream, and at seven had made a bargain with her father—a bargain which drew from him a chuckle of admiration—to exchange the maple sugar of her crust coffee, or occasional cake or doughnut, for its full equivalent in money.

Schooling was had only that Peter Huggins might secure his share of the tax, grudgingly paid, and grumbled over from one collecting time to another, and Huldah learned quickly and well, taking especially to figures, and casting up interest with something almost enthusiasm. The sugar fund grew year by year in the Claremont Savings bank, and Peter shook his head over the bargain which he was too honest to evade or end, for honesty ruled and was the one saving grace. Mean, miserly, narrow almost beyond belief, he never lied and never cheated, and Huldah grew to womanhood—girlhood being left out altogether—so true a copy of him that the neighbors, who at long intervals penetrated the mysterious region of the best room, said:

"It's a pity she hadn't been a boy, to keep up the farm after old Huggins died."

Old Huggins died at last, followed quickly by his wife, who lived too long under the direction of his file-like voice to find independent action possible; and who closed her eyes, as he had done, with no sign of what picture either past or future held, in that last moment of pause between the two. Huldah reigned alone, and contented to be alone; and, when the long winter ended, hired a silent and wiry little Frenchman from the hollow, and ran the farm on shares. Whatever thought Antoine Desprez may have had as to possible money to be made out of her ignorance, or oversight was quickly dismissed; and the farm, where long ago every loose stone had taken its place in the well-built walls, came to be regarded as one of the best pieces of property in that region.

In time Miss Huldah, as she came to be called, owned her shay and drove into town with her own butter and eggs, and on Sundays to the old church on the green, the faces in which she had known from childhood, but with no interest or attempt at other knowledge. Then, to the consternation of every one, she had married, without warning or intimation that even the most indefatigable news purveyor could glean, a man who had appeared from "the West," otherwise Central New York, and bought a farm in the same district.

There was no change in life or look. The same routine went on from hour to hour and day to day. The bank account swelled slowly and surely, and the Jennisons came to be looked upon as one of the rich families. Then slowly Jennison himself sickened and died, and his wife, who gave but this one token of bereavement or loneliness, cast about for some one to, in degree, fill the empty place, and found it in a waif and stray, born in the poor house and having grown up in its shadow. Silent and shrinking, people wondered that Huldah Jennison [illegible] justified her choice, and Mary Nichols grew into a housewife as practical and [illegible] as Mrs. Jennison herself. [illegible]

[illegible] of a new brood or coddled a setting. "There was no attempt at a [illegible] or any modern method. Hens laid where they would, and being nomadic beyond the common run, gave Mary moments out of doors that would otherwise have been denied. Instinct seemed to lead her to the last hiding place of the most secretive hen, and there were conveniences for such in strange nooks in the rambling old barn, built by a man of ampler notions than old Peter Huggins.

In one of these nooks, from which the hay was never fully removed, the new crop piling in on the remnants of the old, Mary kept the treasures her mistress' prying eye would long ago have rooted out from chest or drawer—a book or two, the property of her unknown mother; a shell some one had given, and in time, as she grew into a delicate, even graceful girl, a little pin, some earrings, put on on the way to church after the house was well out of sight and taken off in the same way; then a little package of letters, awkwardly written, and spelled as awkwardly, but holding the secret Mrs. Jennison had just discovered.

For, as years went on, a new phase developed. Beans and dried apples might hold all the refreshment she needed, or Mary should be allowed, but no one should think she could not have more if she chose. From an occasional church-going, where she listened with deep contempt to the flowing periods of the lately-settled young minister, fresh from the Cambridge divinity school, Mrs. Jennison suddenly appeared at the "Society," gave her views in full on the various objects for which it worked, and so nagged and beset the life-long members that the president resigned and staid at home three weeks. Having brought things to the degree of effervescence which seemed as much the necessity of later life as saving and seclusion had been of the earlier, she invited all to meet at her house, opened the long-closed best room, brought out the patchwork quilt of a past generation for the bed room, where "things" would be taken off, and prepared a supper beyond the wildest dream of the average society mind. Mary followed with bewilderment, but inward delight, the unaccountable and unaccustomed lavishness, and studied the cook-book bought for the occasion, with a wonder that such delights had been so long known to human palates.

Whatever qualms may have come, Mrs. Jennison gave no sign, and, thereafter, the ceremony was gone through with once a year. The outer world having once gained admission was not to be put out. Mary was looked for as an essential in the few and rather mournful festivals of the New England hill town, and gird as Mrs. Jennison might, the young people claimed her. In spite of the poor-house taint, the expectation gained more and more ground, that she must finally be Mrs. Jennison's heir, and though restricted to calico, painfully skimpy at that, Mary's beauty had come to be undeniable.

Long ago 'Siah Perkins had found it out, and with small care whether money would be gained or lost in the suit, pressed it with an ardor irresistible, and carrying its own surety of response.

Once more the course of true love had been troubled, and Josh Slocum, a sulky and rejected admirer had walked with Mrs. Jennison to her "shay" as she left the village store, and, as he helped her in, said some words that brought a flash and a quick snap to the sharp eyes. And so we are back once more to where our story begins, and Mary, very determined and very silent, picked over her beans and gave no sign, save a flush that would not be put down, that she heard or cared.

That was three months ago, and Mrs. Jennison had kept her word. No more hunts for eggs and precious stray minutes reading book or letter. Up and down, through the lot, in the barn, not one moment was allowed in which Mary could have given word or look to the lover, who had first haunted the place, then took to moody silence and much pondering of ways of escape for both.

One point alone was uninvaded—the far corner of the upper loft, where Cropple-Crown still lay, and where only Mary could climb, but which Mrs Jennison approached as nearly as possible, going up the first ladder to the mow, and eyeing the pegs leading to the second with a half determination to try them. The half one day became a whole, and when, after repeated calls, Mary, driven to desperation, had failed to answer, and deliberately remained looking over the precious bundle, she climbed cautiously up the post and had put out one foot for a final stretch to the loose boards of the loft, when the treacherous peg gave way, and with a clutch that covered her with hay, she fell, sliding from the friendly mow to a manger just below, and falling, to the painful amazement of old Dobbin, at his side and almost under his feet. A scream, and Dobbin's frightened neigh brought Mary at once, who searched everywhere but in the manger, and who was nearly in despair, when Mrs. Jennison's voice sounded from some unknown region:

"Call a man from somewhere, for my leg's broke."

Happily Dobbin was not a kicker and merely turned his head inquiringly at intervals until Antoine, and then the doctor appeared.

The fracture was compound, and there followed a long season of confinement, and, as it seemed to the girl, a slow fire for nerve and body. The need of quiet was absolute, and the old woman, suddenly aged and haggard, raged against it with a fury that did much to retard recovery.

Close prisoner for the first time in all her sixty-five years, no wild animal ever girded more fiercely at the bars that shut him in, and when common sense asserted itself, just for the sake of speedier recovery, she lay passive, if not silent, the conflict weakened and depressed her almost beyond bearing. Two months of miserable endurance for the unhappy Mary, who, day and night must be within sight and call, and whose roses had long ago departed, and then, as Mrs. Jennison once more began her daily round, a stiffened limb made the old freedom of movement impossible.

But vigilance did not relax. Mary was hers, body and soul, and hers she would remain, and, certain that her purpose was in part accomplished, and that 'Siah at least was tired of the pursuit, she chuckled and bly over her success.

In the meantime a new order of things had developed in the "Society." Worn out with the always increasing burden of a supper, which every member, since Mrs. Jennison's ever memorable, sought to make more and more elaborate, the sensible ones had at last revolted, and decided that each should bring a sufficient portion for one, and the table be set with this provision, the hostess providing only tea and coffee. Gradually this had changed, and one provided cake, another biscuit, and so on, the names of such being given out in turn at each meeting. Mrs. Jennison had said she would be at the next one, and her name was sent up as the maker of cake for the coming meeting, and once more butter and eggs and fruit were used with a lavishness that was never any less confounding than in the beginning. The loaves were ready—dark and rich under the smooth frosting, and lying in the basket ready for carrying.

The day was bright and cool, and at 3 o'clock Mrs. Jennison called to Mary to harness Dobbin, and stood in the door to oversee the operation. Dobbin bent his head to receive the collar, and whinnied a low and satisfactory whinny as Mary gave him the bit of bread he loved. Then she led him to the shay, ancient now and weather worn from its long years of service, but as she dropped the bridle and took up the shafts to wheel it forward slightly, a subdued and well-known cluck warned her of some new vagary of Cropple-Crown's. The cushions had been taken out to beat. The box lid in the seat was open, and had been for a fortnight, and there on a "buffalo," folded and half filling it, sat the unmoved Cropple-Crown, top-knot and bright eyes just visible at one the box.

"What's the matter?" called Mrs. Jennison as she came forward. "Don't be all day about a thing. Of all the pokin' an' useless waste o' time that I ever see, you're gettin' to be the very goat. You're slower'n molasses."

By this time Mrs. Jennison had reached the shay, and bent forward to see where the difficulty lay.

"Lawful heart! If that ain't the pesky hen! An' she's the one that won't stan' movin' one inch, and her brood's worth any three common ones. Run and tell Antoine to bring up the light wagon, an' I'll go in that, tho' gracious knows how I'll ever get in!"

Mary started obediently, to return shortly with the word that Antoine had gone to Claremont and wou'd not be back before night. [illegible]

[illegible] latter slipped into measure of corn or lying deep in meal or flour bin. And tho' 'Siah could not know of this happy chance, at least she should pass the house, and Mrs. Perkins would see and perhaps speak. She looked wistfully toward the chimneys, just visible over the little wood between her and them, then quickened her pace as she heard a step behind her, and remembered how dark and lonely the wood was.

"Mary," a voice said softly, and she turned to meet the lover, who wasted no time, but then and there took her into his arms and kissed her with a most un-New-England-like ardor, and then without a word drew her through a thicket into an open space, shut in absolutely from road or cowpath; and thus from chance of intrusion. What words were said then, there is no need to write, events holding all their substance, and these events being, first, the emergence and then the disappearance of the two, who walked straight to the minister's house and then and there were married, without question or pause, by the old man, who knew the story well, and who held his own youth still so well in mind that even 'Siah had never failed to love and honor him.

"She didn't know she was makin' the weddin' cake," the latter chuckled, as the basket being left on the way home, Mrs. Evans, who saw the state of the case, cut huge slices of each and insisted on their being eaten then and there, the girls rushing forward and claiming bits of Mary's to dream on.

An hour later Mrs. Jennison, shading her eyes as she looked down the road, and vowing this time was the last the gal should get out of her sight, turned first red and then pale, and sat down suddenly on the doorstep. Two figures advanced toward her, one hesitant, the other with calm assurance.

"Hold your hosses!" called the last, as Mrs. Jennison, still sitting, opened her mouth, but could give no other sign of the indignation and wrath behind. "Hold your hosses, for sure as you don't I'll take her off this minute, and you may go on then all you've a mind to."

"She's und r age. I'll have the law of ye!" gasped Mrs. Jennison.

"She'll be over it by the time you get it," returned the imperturbable 'Siah. "See here, now, you've had your way with her for seven years, and that's as long as the Bible 'lows for one term o' service. She's goin' to give me a turn now, but she's too much conscience to leave you as I'd have her do, and she says she'll stay till you find somebody else. I've got her now, and kin afford to be gen'rous. But look out how you sass her, or I'll have her away before you can say Jack Robinson."

Still speechless, Mrs. Jennison rose, closed the door, pushed the bolt, and as she lowered the window, shot thro' it two words of final defiance.

"Git sout!"

"That suits me," said 'Siah to the girl down whose cheeks a few tears were running. "You beat all, Mary. Even if I was a gal, seems to me I should n't care to be well rid of an old termagan like that."

"It isn't her exactly, but it's the place, and—and—Cropple-Crown!" sobbed Mary, and Cropple-Crown answered with a cluck.

Many broods chipped the shell and grew from fluffiness to pin feathers and all the usual course of henhood before Mrs. Jennison relented, but relent she did at last, and had even been known to smile at the curly headed 'Siah, Jr., who, in time, made his way fearlessly into the old lady's domain. And, when at last grim death took possession of the victim, almost as grim, meadow and hill farm were found to be left, not for Mary, but for Mary's children, their heirs and assigns forever. Copple-Crown's last brood came thus to the pair who owed sudden deliverance from the long tangle to her good offices, and, tho' for the deliverer herself clucking and scratching ceased long ago, 'Siah still tells the story of Copple-Crown's wedding.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

An Inexpensive Carpet.

The dull, neutral tints, the discharge of all color, which taste nowaday declares is true art, can easily be arrived at on our floors without leaving them bare, or paying great prices for æsthetic patterns. Many a prairie farmer's wife arrives at the consummation so devoutly wished for, but not always attained by her town acquaintances, and has an æsthetic carpet without knowing it, and unknown, probably to all who see it, or contributed to its making. In one of the prettiest artistic drawing rooms in Rome, beneath fifteenth century carved oaks, tarsia of the seventeenth century, and mosaics worth a good many Turkey rugs, is a carpet of soft brown, woven in and out with delicate strands of golden yellow. This yellow gives it a sunny flush, and the effect is of dull russet gold. Everybody who sees the carpet for the first time speaks of its unique beauty, and then the artist hostess laughs and explains that it cost her 50 cents a yard, and that it is made from cast-off woolen garments, cut in strips and woven "hit or miss," and that it is, in fact, nothing in the world but a "rag carpet" which she made herself in her leisure moments, believing that she could thus get the color that she had set her heart upon better than by ransacking Italian stores.

Kitchen Keramics.

A "Constant Reader" wishes to know how she shall make a silk quilt. There are so many ways in which this may be done there is some difficulty in deciding upon the most satisfactory. If your pieces are of good size, and all fresh and handsome, one way is to cut out blocks of cotton cloth, either square or diamond-shaped. Cut enough blocks to make the quilt the desired size, then baste on the pieces of silk, satin or velvet; lap the edges and turn the upper one under; then cover every seam with feather-stitch, cross-stitch, or any other fancy stitch you can learn to do, or can invent. Another way is to cut the pieces in diamonds or squares. Join them in a manner similar to that described above. Save all the corners and little strips of silk, and use them to make a border for the quilt. This may be placed in stripes, as in "crazy" work. The blocks of plain silk or satin can be made still brighter by working flowers or figures on them. For these figures patterns may be found in illustrated papers and in fashion magazines; but they may also be found on handbills and wrapping paper — sometimes, for instance, quaint little fans and umbrellas, the outlines of a bird's figure, or a child's head. All these pictures may be used to advantage. Small pieces of silk and satin, and sometimes of velvet and plush, can be obtained at the remnant counter of some large dry goods store.

A convenient arrangement of shelves in one corner of your room is easily made. Have a carpenter or some other competent person nail or screw cleats to the wall, on which the three-corner shelves may rest; have them fastened securely so it and see that they are level. These shelves may be three in number, and it is a good plan to have the lowest one at about the height of an ordinary table—a trifle lower, perhaps; the reason for this is that it is more easily taken care of and kept free from dust than if it is so low as to oblige one to stoop or kneel down. These shelves may be made of common pine (well seasoned, of course), or of black walnut. They may be finished with narrow lambrequins, scalloped at the bottom; fringe is not desirable in a common room, as it catches dust. A shelf similar to one of these is especially convenient in the dining room. I saw one placed about as high as the top of a side table; it held a pretty tete-a-tete set, and was an ornament to the room. This was covered with cretonne, and had a band of the same for a lambrequin.

"How can I whiten my hands?" is a question that is asked by a correspondent. Doubtless one way to do this is to avoid doing the work which has made your hands rough and dark, but often this work may be done with such care that the hands will not be injured. If one is obliged to sweep her house, to empty the ashes from grate or stove, and to wash dishes, she can not expect to keep her hands as white as idle hands are, but if she takes the precaution to put on a pair of old gloves or mittens, when she sweeps and is doing dusty work, one cause of rough skin will be removed. Then there are preparations which one may use; powdered borax is excellent to soften the skin. A mixture which is said to be a sure cure for undue perspiration of the hands is made of quarter of an ounce of powdered alum, the white of one egg, and enough bran to make a thick paste; after washing your hands apply this; let it remain on your hands for two or three minutes, and then wipe off with a soft, dry towel. Lukewarm water is better than [illegible]

An excellent pudding is made by soaking one pint of fine, nice bread crumbs in a pint of sweet milk; beat the yolks of six eggs and the whites of three till they are very light; beat in with them one coffee-cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of melted butter; stir these in with the bread crumbs, add the grated rind and the juice of one lemon. Bake in a deep pudding dish. When done, spread a layer of tart jelly over the top, and then a meringue made of the whites of three eggs which should be reserved for this purpose. Set it in the oven to brown the top; this takes a very short time if the oven is hot, not more than four minutes being required for it.

A handsome curtain of lambrequin to be fastened to the bottom of the lowest shelf on a hanging ebony cabinet is made of olive satin. It is about ten inches deep; a vine is painted on it of bright but small flowers; the edge is trimmed with a velvet band; it is straight at the lower edge, but scalloped at the upper. It should be run on at the bottom, then turned, and the scalloped part blind-stitched on. The scallops may be ornamented by putting several rows of yellow silk around them. Catch the silk at short distances with black or scarlet silk.

Nurse's aprons, to be worn when washing and dressing the baby, are made of soft flannel. Very pretty ones are made of white flannel, with a deep hem, which may be fastened with feather or cross stitch; but useful ones of drab flannel are also much worn. These aprons should be made very long, so that if a door is suddenly opened in the nursery, the apron can be thrown up over the baby. Aprons made of canton flannel, with the soft side for the right side, are inexpensive, and may be used in place of the flannel, although that is preferred if the expense is not too great.

A new way, to many cooks, to prepare sausages for the table is to bake them. Do not make an objection to this way of cooking them until you have tried it once, and then I predict that you will not think of so doing. Put them in a baking-tin, turning them when necessary, just as if you were frying them. Brown them well; they are less greasy than if fried, and are altogether more delicate in every way. If possible, apples in some form should always accompany sausage or pork of any kind to the table.

Delicious sherbet is made of canned pineapple: To one can of pineapple allow a pint of sugar and one heaping tablespoonful of gelatine; chop the pineapple till it is very fine, add the juice from the can, and the sugar; soak the gelatine for an hour or more, until dissolved, in cold water; then add half a cup of hot water; stir this in with the pineapple. Let it stand until cold. This may be served with cake and ices at the close of supper.

The housewife who is on the lookout for little ways to economize will find it to her advantage, if she has seamless sheets which have been used for several years, to tear or cut them in two in the center, and sew the outside edges together; lap them and stitch with a machine. Or they may be sewed over and over. Hem the raw edges. Sheets turned in this way will last for a long time.

Serviceable and very pretty coverings for the sofa pillow in the common sitting-room are made by using the plaid or striped Turkish towels which are so inexpensive, and yet so pleasing to the eye.

Needlework Notes.

For a chair-back use toile Colbert in a soft gray shade, with a border of drawn work. Around the edge work a border of heraldic animals in cross-stitch of one colored silk, either blue, brown, or ruby-red. This idea may be amplified into a table cover with excellent results. It is now quite a matter of fashion to find upon a lady's work-table a series of dainty piles of breakfast and dinner napkins, or serviettes for lunch, awaiting a monogram or crest in embroidery from the hand of the fair owner. Dozens of more homely hand towels have been more than once seen of late in the same unwonted spot. It is a satisfaction to observe this practical turn of the decorative embroidery mania. There is probably no housewife who is proof against the charm of neatly folded napery, shining with the subdued luster of its own quality, not with the vulgar gloss of starch. But in our country and in our generation there are few who can boast of having their own sign manual in the way of fine needle work marking upon such treasures. To mark ordinary hand towels one can make for one's self a stencil of card board, pricking on it an outline of the initials previously drawn in ink or pencil. Through the holes thus made, rub with a spool end covered with chamois skin, any red, blue or black powder; indigo from the laundry will serve, or charcoal powdered; this leaves an outline of the letters, which it is well to secure upon the spot by going over them with pen and ink. Thus having dispensed with the services of the stamping shop, you are independent enough to complete the task. Work the letters with one stem-stitch in blue or red ingrain cotton, and if you wish to elaborate them, fill in with French knots. To mark in cross-stitch it is easier to work over canvas, afterward withdrawing the threads. It is effective to work the upper portion of the fringe with the same colored cotton.

A decided novelty is the adoption of blankets into the world of decoration. We, in America, know well the effect that may be produced by one of those softly-dyed, fine-webbed Navajo blankets, brought by the travelers from the West, when thrown across a sober-hued couch. But in default of these it is possible to have a blanket, dyed of any tint that may be selected, and to superadd embroidery in silk and crewel that will make it a most luxurious lounge covering. A carriage rug was made of a blanket, dyed dark-blue, bound with a darker blue velveteen and worked with sunflowers in outline. A portiere of deep Burgundy-red blanket was framed and banded with plush of a darker shade of red, and decorated with a conventional band of old gold crewel work.

In Russia a much-embroidered towel is used to hang in front of the towels in ordinary use; for this purpose one has been made with a design of stiff scrolls and geometrical figures, outlined by running stitches in colored washing cotton. The ground between the patterns is then entirely covered by a spaced cross-stitch in contrasting tints. This effect is produced by leaving two threads of canvas between every cross and filling them up in the following row. The towel is finished by an edge of drawn work and a fringe of long tassels knotted from the loose strands of the raveled stuff.

Some beautiful library curtains in mahogany-colored plush have an applique design of conventional honeysuckle in pinks and grayish greens, placed like a frieze just below the curtain rings, and are supplemented by curtain loops in the same embroidery. Others are made of dark-blue brocaded jute velours, having a decoration similarly applied at the top. In this leaves in grays and browns have a darned background.

Combinations of cross-stitch and drawn work still hold their own, and the introduction of a wide variety of canvas-like materials affords the worker much scope in this pretty method of decoration. A table cover of silk canvas has a double drawn work border, and on the intervening spaces is worked, in colored silks and gold thread, a quaint pattern in cross-stitch taken from a Russian towel.

A Funny Present.

On Christmas Grandma Melville sent something from the farm to be hung on the Christmas tree for Ava.

It was alive, so it couldn't really be hung, you know. It was snow-white, but it wasn't a rabbit with his winter coat on. It had feathers and a pair of bright eyes, but it wasn't one of Grandma Melville's doves—not a bit of it.

Papa made a little cage for it by nailing slats across a box; and then he put it behind the Christmas tree.

They unloaded the Christmas tree in the afternoon, because there were lots of little cousins who must get home before dark; but when the blinds were shut tight, and the lamps lighted, it was a good deal like night-time.

All of a sudden, breaking right through the talk and laughter, came a sharp little "Cut—cut—cut—cut—da—cut! Cut—cut—ker—da cut—da—cut—da—cut!"

"What is it? Oh, what is it?" cried Ava.

"What do you guess?" asked papa, laughing.

"It sounds like a hen-biddy," said Ava, "but maybe it's a turkle."

Then everybody laughed; and papa pulled the little cage out from behind the tree.

"It is a hen-biddy!" cried Ava.

Sure enough. There was a snow-white little hen.

And as true as you live the snow-white little hen had laid a snow-white little egg. [illegible]

THE OLD YEAR.

The white dawn glimmered, and he said, "'Tis day!"
The east was reddening, and he sighed, "Farewell!"
The herald sun came forth, and he was dead.

Life was in all his veins but yesternoon.
And ruddy health seemed laughing on his lips;
Now he is dust, and will not breathe again!

Give him a place to lay his regal head,
Give him a tomb beside his brothers gone,
Give him a tablet for his deeds and name!

Hear the new voice that claims the vacant throne,
Take the new hand outstretched to meet thy kiss;
But give the past—'tis all thou canst—thy tears!

—*James T. Fields.*

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

Is the Church Declining.

New York Tribune: The Baltimore Day recently sent a number of its reporters to some of the prominent clergymen of that city with numbered questions relating to the power of the church. The answers of the various clergymen were published in full, and together they make up an interesting symposium on a subject that is just now of vital interest. The Rev. Campbell Fair, an Episcopalian, did not think the church was losing its hold on men; on the contrary, he thought it was becoming stronger. Skepticism prevails largely among the members of trades unions who give us strikes and riots and pillage. Among the 800 doctors of Baltimore he had only heard of one infidel. The Rev. John J. Murray, a Methodist, thought that the preaching of to-day is as interesting as it ever was, and that the church never was so strong as it is at the present time. The Rev. R. H. Pullman, a Universalist, presented the other side of the case. He drew a distinction between the church and Christianity, saying while the church is surely declining, Christianity as a religion was never stronger, and Jesus never more truly Lord than he is to-day. The cause of the church's decline, he says, "is found in the character of the so-called evangelical creeds. The doctrine that the sin of Adam involved the endless damnation of the whole human race, and the doctrine of the atonement that Christ suffered this penalty on the cross—paid the debt in full—so making it possible for all those having faith in this transaction to be saved, i. e., escape this hell; the doctrines of probation, of plenary inspiration, and of endless suffering in hell; also the doctrine of an arch fiend, called the devil, possessing superhuman power, roaming at will through the universe, omnipresent, and not second to God himself in omnipotence it judged by his following—these doctrines, fundamental in the so-called evangelical sects, are losing their hold on thinking men because of the unspeakable horror and blood-thirstiness of some of them, the inconsistency and absurdity of others, and the unscripturalness of them all. While I believe there has been a stand-still and that the church as a whole is not keeping up with the increase of population, and so is on the decline, I am strong in the cheerful conviction that this decline is being overruled for good, in that attention is now being called to the cause of the decline, the good effect of which is already suggested in the mighty revolution developing against the old creeds and confessions of faith within the very ranks of the so-called evangelical sects, which is full of promise of a brighter day for Christianity, a day of greater unity and sweeter fellowship. Discussions of the doctrines of probation, inspiration and endless hell occupy large space in both the religious and secular newspapers and magazines of the day, which is significant of the revolution. While, then, I see decline I see also signs of the morning full of hope for the day when Christianity, relieved of the weight of dead dogmas, will teach with new life the world it is designed to save. The best preaching to-day is the so-called liberal preaching. Its tone is clear and ringing in the Unitarian and Universalist pulpits; nor is it confined to these. In many other pulpits advanced preachers have given up preaching the old creeds and are doing noble work for the cause of real Christianity. Whenever it is known that a liberal preacher is in any of the orthodox pulpits, there the people go in crowds. This is one of the signs of the times, and indicates that liberal preaching is the strongest and most effectual against the skepticism of the time. What is needed more than all else is the preaching of religion as Jesus preached it—plain, simple, beautiful. Real religion has attraction for every human heart; there is no subject that can be made more popular than religion with the heart of Jesus in it; there is no theme more practical or more sublime. Let the preachers of to-day bring out religion as a life the most beautiful, and the safest and most successful to be embraced, because it is life, the highest and the most divinely real; let this be shown and it will not need the promise of a future heaven to bribe people to take it, nor the threat of endless hell if they don't. Religion is life. So understood it will stand on its own merits, and will attract with an irresistible persuasiveness to itself."

English Church and State.

The position of the English church as a state establishment brings with it many anomalies one of the most striking of which is the mode by which bishops are nominated and elected. This important act is performed by the state alone. In theory no system could be more execrable in practice; however, its results have been generally admirable. The men who have been chosen by the sovereign, or more strictly speaking, by the premier, may not always have been the men who would have been elected in a free and independent convocation of the church; but they have been, as a rule, men of wisdom and foresight, and in many cases gifted with the most fervent piety. They have in nearly every instance adorned the exalted position accorded to them as shepherds of the church and peers of the realm. It is indeed very doubtful if the church would have fared as well if it had exercised a free and unbiased choice in selecting its bishops. For while the clergy are in the main commendably zealous for the best interests of the church, experience has shown that they are swayed by passion or prejudice as often as men in the secular walks of life. From all accounts Bishop Benson, the archbishop-elect of Canterbury, will be another illustration of the practical wisdom of the state in its selections of men to wear the miter. He is a scholar of some note, with an experience in ruling gained from his connection with one of the great English public schools. The rapidity of his promotion shows that he possesses that sturdy common sense which the average Englishman so largely possesses, and which he is so fond of seeing in his rulers. Archbishop Benson may not have the pre-eminent ability possessed by some of his predecessors, but he bids fair to carry on to a successful issue the policy of the late archbishop, which though often inconsistent, like many things in England, received the approval of the nation.

Gen. Sherman's Son.

Mr. Thomas E. Sherman, a son of Gen. Sherman, is a Roman Catholic and is not only studying for the priesthood, but intends to become a Jesuit. He recently delivered a lecture before the students of Loyola college on The Inquisition in which he defended that institution. He likened the church to a beautiful mansion ornamented with all that was precious in the sight of man. This sublime structure had a dark, damp and dismal cellar in which some of the family persisted in living, while the others resided above. In course of time those in the cellar became sick and bred contagious diseases, which threatened the lives of the upper residents. The obnoxious creatures, to obtain light, picked holes in the wall which threatened to crumble the mansion. The people above, to save themselves, cast out their brethren below. So it is with the Catholic church. It had the inquisition to prevent the spreading of heretical disease. In America, where there is so much said of the court of inquiry, the Puritans of New England burned people at the stake and indulged in other horrible butcheries, which the inquisition did not.

Novel Christmas Celebration.

The Protestant Episcopal Church of the Ascension in Chicago celebrated Christmas in an elaborate and gorgeous manner. An altar to the Nativity was erected. Large numbers of [illegible] chest for congratulation. Possibly he may have had a rare copy of the mass book used by Jesus and his fisherman friends on the Syrian hills centuries ago.

Droppings From the Sanctuary.

"Speak, for thy servant heareth."
Thus give us grace, O Lord,
To listen and to answer
Whene'er thy voice is heard;
Whether we wait expectant
Its sounds to guide us home;
Or all unsought, unwelcome,
Its sudden warning come.

The Churchman announces that a society has been established in Stockholm, Sweden, having professedly for its object "the extension of a reasonable faith in God, and the awakening of a religio-moral life founded thereon." Writings are to be circulated to this end, and "educated missionaries" are to be sent out who will labor especially among the working population of both the cities and the country, "for the promotion of a scientific, historical and religious enlightenment, and oppose a false devotion, faith in dogmas and superstition, thus paving the way for a purified idea of God, and for a morally worthy of man."

Dr. MacGregor of Edinburg recently preached at Stockport the ninety-ninth annual sermon of the most wonderful Sabbath school in the world. It has 400 teachers and 4,500 children, and nearly 95,000 children have passed through the school since its commencement. The singing is led by an orchestra, and there are sixteen violins among the instruments. Dr. MacGregor declares that when he heard the hymns sung by from 3,000 to 4,000 young voices, with the accompaniment of the orchestra and the full force of the organ, he felt as if the windows of heaven were opened.

The report at the thirty-fifth annual meeting of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, pastor, showed a total membership of 2,548, fifty-four having been added to the church and fifty removed during the past year. The number of children in the Sunday school and the mission was 2,400. The money received for pew rents was $38,000, and by collections in the church $5,464. The cost of music was $6,070.

The Old South church society, of Boston have, with a most commendable liberality, voted unanimously to continue the salary, $4,000 a year, of Rev. Dr. Manning to his family until April 1, 1883, and after that period to pay to his family $3,000 a year for six years. The society also voted to erect a monument to the memory of Dr. Manning.

The congregation of the First Presbyterian church, Atlanta, Ga., recently presented their late pastor, Rev. Dr. J. H. Martin, with a purse containing $1,500. The ladies of the congregation presented his daughter and himself each with a gold watch.

Dr. Elijah Newland of New Albany has presented the Episcopal church of that city with a house worth $6,000 for a parsonage.

TALES FOR TODDLERS.

WINTER JEWELS.

I see a thousand diamonds,
I see ten thousand pearls;
Hurry, hurry and get them,
You darling little girls.

Alas, the glistening diamonds,
And the pearls in shining bands,
Have been stolen by a sunbeam,
Right out of the children's hands.

But something better than jewels
They found in the magic place,
For they all came hurrying home again,
Each with a rose in her face.

The Story of a Christmas Tree.

At the very tiptop of a long hill stands a big white house; and at the foot of the hill stands a little house which the winds and rain and sun have painted black.

Mrs. Deane, who lives in the big white house, has one little girl, and Mrs. Day, who lives in the little black house, has three.

Every Monday morning the three little Days tug a big basket up the long hill to the white house, after the weekly "wash;" and every Thursday afternoon they tug it up again, filled with clothes as sweet and clean as sweet and clean can be. For Nora and Nannie and Bess have no papa, and their mamma has to work early and late to earn clothes for their growing bodies, and bread enough to fill their hungry little mouths. Sometimes there isn't enough.

Now I have come to the story.

It was the week before Christmas, and little May Deane, in the pretty sitting room of the house on the hill, was chatting to her mamma and Dicky, the canary, about Santa Claus, and what she was sure he would bring her, when there came a knock at the door.

It was Thursday afternoon and Nora and Nannie and Bess had brought home the clothes.

Mrs. Deane asked them in to wait for the basket; and when they were in Dicky sang for them, and May kept up her chatter, tipping her head sideways, and looking almost like a canary herself, with her yellow curls and bright eyes.

"What do you suppose Santa Claus will bring you?" asked she.

The little Days stared very hard at each other and at May. Nora answered; she is the oldest,—

"We don't know who he is."

It was May's turn to stare. In all her life she had never before found anybody who didn't know Santa Claus.

"Then, who gives you things Christmas?" she asked.

"We don't have any," answered Nora, "'hout's sometimes we get our winter shoes then."

"Why, don't you hang up your stockings?"

"No," said Nora.

"Nor have any Christmas tree, ever?" May asked.

"No," said Nora again; and then Mrs. Deane came back with the basket, and the three little Days made three little curtsies and went away.

May stood at the window and watched them go away down the snowy road. Her face was very sober.

"Mamma," she asked, "why don't Santa Claus ever go to their house?"

"Perhaps the chimney's too small for him," answered mamma, with a smile.

"It isn't a chimney at all; it's a stove-pipe," said May. "Maybe it is too small."

She look out of the window for a long time, without speaking. At last she said:

"Don't you s'pose he'd go there this year if I wrote him a letter and asked him to?"

"Perhaps," mamma answered, "if he had gifts enough in his pack."

"If he hadn't mamma, he needn't come here."

Mamma smiled. "Then I think he might," she said. "But the stove pipe—how could he manage that?"

May thought a moment. Then she clapped her hands and whirled about like a live top, spinning right up to her mother's side at last.

"O mamma, mamma!" she cried, "let me be their Santa Claus and make 'em a tree, like the one Aunt Bella made for me last year, and I looked in the parlor and caught her tying on the oranges! O mamma, can't I, please?—with strings of pop-corn and candy horns and apples? And then I won't care if Santa Claus, the really truly Santa Claus, mamma, doesn't come here. Can't I, please?"

And mamma kissed her little daughter's lips. "I think you can," said she. "You may ask papa about it."

"I just the same's know he'll say I can!" cried May. And so he did, pinching her round cheeks red, and teasing her a good deal about getting sooty going down Mrs. Day's stove-pipe.

What fun it was! May went about the house with dancing eyes. You see she had a secret, and I'd like to know if there ever lived a little girl who didn't enjoy a secret—such a beautiful secret, too! It was just the best sport to peep into the parcels which papa brought home from the village. Then there was the corn to pop and string, and the apples to get ready; and of course this work would take a great deal of time if you wanted it to (so to bring Christmas quicker), and string a good deal of corn and tied a good many apples, just as May did.

So Christmas came, or the day before Christmas, which is almost as much fun; and May's papa went to the wood lot and brought home the tree, a trim little fir, with dark green, glossy boughs. He planted it straight and firm in a tiny tub, filled with sand, which May stuck full of twigs and bits of evergreen.

"So nice for Nannie to wash her doll's clothes in," said she. "It's just big enough." She meant the tub.

Then she hung the apple and candy horns on the branches, and the strings of pop-corn, like little snow wreaths, and the gifts.

There was a warm shawl for Mrs. Day, a dress for each of the three little girls, a doll, with real hair, for Nannie, a tea-set for Bess and a pretty work-box for Nora.

That night, when the stars began to peep out, May's papa took her on the big sled with the tree, and away they flew down the long hill to the little black house. Papa set the tree on the door step. Then he knocked gently, and whisked her away around the corner of the house. [illegible]

[illegible] And after all Santa Claus paid the bill. For if it wasn't really he who made the "Days'" Christmas tree, you know—it was only little May Deane.

FACTS FOR THE FARMERS.

The Profit of Sheep Raising in Minnesota.

The PIONEER PRESS has often called attention to the advantages which Minnesota possessed as a sheep-growing State. The particular point in its favor has been the healthfulness of the flocks. No disease of any kind has been known to prevail and a scabby fleece has never yet been bought to the North Star Woolen mills which was grown on Minnesota soil. But in addition to this the sheep grower here is much more sure to make a handsome thing on his flock if he manages well and knows anything of his business than he is of reaping a crop of wheat when sown, even if he is a master of the best known principles of farming. While sheep, it is true, are subject to destruction by dogs and wolves, they are not nearly so liable to prove a loss as is the wheat crop, which is dependent on a variety of conditions of weather, soils and seed for its successful development and ultimate ripening into a profitable harvest. We have before us some figures furnished by Mr. M. H. Bibbins of Chatfield, Minn., manager of the farm of J. C. Easton at that place, which tell their own story.

Statement of sheep account for the year beginning Nov. 1, 1879:

533 sheep on hand, at $3.50 per head	$1,865 50	
125 lambs on hand, at $1.50 per head	187 50	
275 lambs on hand, at $2 per head	550 00	
817 sheep purchased of Maplewood farm, at $3.25 per head	2,655 25	$5,258 25
COST OF FEED AND LABOR.		
200 tons of hay at $4.50	$900 00	
2,653 bushels of corn at 27 cents	716 85	
20 tons of screenings at $5	100 00	
12 tons of shorts at $7	84 00	
1,000 bushels of oats at 25 cents	250 00	
Labor of wintering 1,750 head at 25 cents per head	437 50	
Shearing 1,715 head at 8 cents per head	137 20	
Herding, extra labor, etc	275 00	2,900 65
Interest at 7 per cent on 358 acres of land, valued at $50 per acre	$1,250 00	
Taxes on land	61 94	
Taxes on sheep	26 25	
Interest at 7 per cent on sheep, valued at $5,258	368 06	1,706 25
Sheep account Dr		$9,865 05
Nov. 1, 1880—		
1,570 sheep on hand, valued at $3.50	$5,495 00	
400 lambs on hand, valued at $3	1,200 00	
200 lambs on hand, valued at $2.50	500 00	
85 lambs on hand, valued at $1.50	127 50	7,322 50
10,236 pounds of wool at 27½c and 1,874 lbs of wool at 20c	$3,154 11	
Sold 115 head mutton sheep	371 25	
Sold pelts	38 00	
100 tons of hay raised on Trout Pond farm in 1879, and fed in 1880	450 00	4,023 36
Sheep account, Cr		$11,345 86
Sheep account, Dr		9,865 05
Net profit		$1,480 81

Statement of sheep account for the year beginning Nov. 1, 1880:

2,250 sheep on hand, value	$7,322 50	
230 sheep purchased at $4 per head	920 00	
14 bucks at $10 per head	140 00	
1 Shropshire buck	85 00	
1 Shropshire buck lamb	35 00	
6 Shropshire ewe lambs at $30	180 00	8,632 50
COST OF FEED AND LABOR.		
285 tons of hay at $5	$1,425 00	
2,678 bushels of corn at 33c	883 74	
940 bushels of oats at 25c	235 00	
75 tons of screenings at $4	300 00	
Cost of labor wintering 2,250 head at 25c per head	562 50	
Shearing and tying wool from 2,200 head at 10c per head	220 00	
Herding sheep during summer	450 00	4,076 24
Interest at 6 per cent on 358 acres of land valued at $50 per acre	1,074 00	
Interest at 6 per cent on 580 acres of land valued at $25 per acre	240 00	
Taxes on land	75 00	
Taxes on sheep	35 00	
Interest at 6 per cent on sheep valued at $7,322.50	439 35	1,863 35
Sheep account, Dr		$14,622 09
Nov. 1, 1881:		
2,056 sheep valued at $4 per head	$8,224 00	
925 lambs valued at $3 per head	2,775 00	
43 bucks valued at $10 per head	430 00	
1 Shropshire buck	85 00	
1 Shropshire buck lamb	35 00	
6 Shropshire ewe lambs at $30	180 00	11,729 00
330 sheep sold	965 50	
4 Merino bucks sold	65 00	
16,000 lbs. wool valued at 28c per lb	4,480 00	5,510 50
Sheep account, Cr		$17,239 50
Sheep account, Dr		14,622 09
Net profit		$2,617 41

Statement of sheep account for the year beginning Nov. 1, 1880:

3,200 sheep on hand valued at $12,344 00		$12,344 00
COST OF FEED AND LABOR.		
350 tons of hay at $5	$1,750 00	
6,000 bushels of corn at 40c	2,400 00	
800 bushels of oats at 30c	240 00	
30 tons of screenings at $5	150 00	
Extra labor at lambing season	95 00	
Cost of labor, wintering 3,200 sheep, at 25c per head	800 00	
Shearing and tying wool, 3,150 sheep, at 10c per head	315 00	
Herding sheep during summer	450 00	$6,200 00
Interest at 6 per cent on 358 acres of land valued at $50 per acre	$1,074 00	
Interest at 6 per cent on 580 acres of land valued at $25 per acre	870 00	
Taxes on land	100 00	
Taxes on sheep	140 00	
Interest at 6 per cent on sheep valued at $12,344	740 64	2,924 64
Sheep account, Dr		$21,368 64
Nov. 1, 1882—		
2,610 sheep on hand valued at $4 per head	$10,440 00	
850 lambs on hand valued at $3.50 per head	2,975 00	
40 bucks on hand valued at $10 per head	400 00	
28,000 lbs of wool sold at 24½c	6,860 00	
600 sheep sold at $5	3,000 00	
75 lambs at $3	225 00	
Sheep account, Cr		$23,500 00
Sheep account, Dr		21,368 64
Net profit		$2,131 55

A Great Sorghum Sugar Refinery.

Dr. Wilhelm, formerly of the Faribault refinery, has turned up in Kansas, where he has organized, according to the Prairie Farmer, an immense corporation to give the good people down there all the sweets they can take care of. Says the veracious correspondent of that paper: Dr. Wilhelm informed me that he had given years to practical experiment and scientific study in this direction, and that he has organized a stock company with a capital of $500,000, which will establish a central refinery at Lawrence, Kans., with tributary factories in outlying districts to convert the juice of the cane into semi-syrup, in which state it will be shipped to the central refinery and there converted into sugar. He calculates that by planting early and late varieties a working season of three months or more can be relied on for the outlying factories, while their products will keep the central refinery busy the entire year in converting them into sugar and refining the molasses. This is the shape the business will probably take in this country as the most economical and giving the best results. Each of the outlying factories, the doctor informs me, will be in charge of an expert who has been trained by him so as to secure uniformity of product.

A Big Butter Record.

Lady Moll 2d, No. 1705 Cattle Club Register, of the Glenwood herd of Jerseys, owned by Col. Charles F. Mills of Springfield, Ill., has a right to take one of the highest places among butter yielders. [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

Senate, Tuesday, January 2.

At 12 M., Lieut. Gov. Gilman called the Senate to order for the first time in the new chamber, which is greatly admired.

Rev. Robert Smith, nominated for chaplain read a few verses from St. Paul's epistle to Timothy, and followed the reading with an elegant prayer, in which he gave thanks for the many blessings vouchsafed by Providence, and called for aid and guidance in the discharge of official and moral duty.

The members then took the oath which was administered by Justice Vanderburg and the senate proceeded to the election of officers (elsewhere printed) most of whom received a unanimous vote.

The rules of the last session were adapted and a committee appointed to wait on the governor who said he would deliver his message on Thursday.

House, Tuesday, January 2.

The house was called to order at high noon by the secretary of the state, who, assisted by Assistant Secretary Hjertsberg, proceeded to call the members, by districts, to the bar of the house, where they were duly sworn into office by Associate Justice Dickinson of the spureme court, in parties of ten or twelve.

The house then proceeded to the election of speaker, Hon H. G. Hicks presenting the name of Hon. L. Fletcher. The Democrats made no nomination. All the votes cast were for Mr. Fletcher. The other nominees of the Republican caucus were elected without opposition—(names elsewhere.) After selecting seats Mr. Smith, from the committee appointed to wait on the governor, reported that the governor would be prepared to deliver his message on Thursday morning.

Senate, Wednesday, January 3.

The law showing that a joint canvass by the legislature of the vote for judges was not necessary, the resolution for such joint session was rescinded.

Ernest Shalleen and Charles Castle have been appointed pages in the senate. This business was presented and the senate adjourned.

House, Wedneday, January 3.

James Zieske of Brown county, was appointed to take charge of the coat room.

Mr. Cole moved that the speaker be authorized to appoint an assistant postmaster and assistant doorkeeper. Adopted. A. D. Sergeant, of Rice, was appointed assistant doorkeeper and A. B. Wilgus, Jr., of Ramsey, assistant postmaster.

Mr. Rahilly moved that 210 copies of the journal of the house be printed daily. The number was amended to 400, and the motion carried.

By Mr. Rahilly: That the chief clerk be authorized to subscribe for several daily newspapers, or their equivalent in weeklies for the use of each of the members of the house. The ayes and noes showed 71 ayes and 23 noes, and the resolution was declared adopted.

Senate, Thursday, January 4.

Several bills were introduced in the senate yesterday, the important ones being Rice's to tax real estate mortgages and Wheat's amending the law so as to make 8 per cent. the legal rate of interest. The others related to wards and probate court proceedings.

An additional clerk was allowed the secretary and janitors for cloak and committee rooms appointed.

The senate met the house in joint convention at 2:30 p. m., and heard the governor's message.

Afterward, adjournment was taken until 8 p. m., Monday.

House, Thursday, January 4.

J. E. Child, of Jackson, introduced a bill which was duly briefed as House File No. 1. The bill provides for the punishment of any one who shall willfully or maliciously set on fire any woods or prairies. This is not to be construed as affecting any one who burns his own prairie land adjoining cultivated property. To be referred to judiciary committee when one is formed.

The chair announced the appointment of A. H. Helling, Brown county, as janitor of the cloak room, and Erick Olson of Grant to take charge of the committee rooms.

Speaker Fletcher has appointed Charles Hamilton, St. Paul, and Frank Reif, White Bear, as pages. He has not made the other page appointments.

In joint convention of the two houses, Governor Hubbard read his annual message (printed in full elsewhere). He read distinctly, and was listened to throughout with respectful attention.

The governor committed the reading of the longer tables, as they would be more intelligible in printed form. He commenced reading at 2:40, and closed at 4:08, the time occupied being one hour and twenty-eight minutes.

Toward the close Gov. Hubbard's voice grew a trifle husky, but his vocal organs withstood wonderfully well the unusual strain put upon them.

House adjourned until Monday in order to allow time for the selection of committees, an arduous job, as most of the members are strangers to the speaker.

Monday, January 8.

Both houses met at 8 p. m., but there was scarcely a quorum in either branch. The house adjourned without transacting any business; but in the senate bills repealing the dog license law, amending the probate law relative to statue of limitations in dower and minor heir homestead interest, and making more flexible the law pertaining to punishment for larceny, were introduced.

Medical College at the Minnesota State University.

At a meeting of the Board of Regents of the State University of Minnesota held at St. Paul last week, Dr. W. W. Leonard, C. N. Hewitt and W. H. Folwell, constituting the Medical college committee, appeared before the board and read and explained in detail their report, submitted at the last meeting of the board. The report, proposed by-laws and regulations which were ordered spread on the records of the board. The committee's report to the board of a working plan for the college of medicine is of great length and very full in its details.

The following resolution, offered by Regent Nelson, was adopted by the board:

Resolved, that there be, and hereby is, commenced in the University of Minnesota, a college or department of medicine, substantially in conformity with the plan embraced in the report made and submitted by Drs. Leonard, Hewitt and Folwell, and this day ordered spread on the records of the board.

The following resolution was also adopted:

Resolved, That Regents Hubbard, Pillsbury and Clark be appointed a committee to select and nominate to this board names of persons to constitute the medical faculty.

Regents Gov. Hubbard, Gov. Pillsbury and Judge Greenleaf Clark were constituted a committee to select and nominate the medical faculty. It is understood that this is the inception of a movement which will give Minnesota one of the most thorough medical institutions in the country. The standard of the profession should be elevated to the highest possible plane, and such an institution as is contemplated by the proposed plan will be a substantial superstructure.

The first National Bank of Anoka opened for business succeeding the State bank, with no change in management or of stockholders. Capital paid in, $50,000; authorized $250,000. The officers are H. L. Ticknor, president; R. M. Taylor, vice president; P. E. Pratt, cashier.

A case of small pox is reported in Minneapolis.

Owen Edwards, an old settler, in Blue Earth county and a man addicted to the use of liquor, was found dead Saturday morning near the Milwaukee railroad track in Mankato, He had just returned from a visit to Nebraska, had been drinking heavily during the night and sometime between midnight and morning he wandered off, fell down and laid there till he froze.

Hugh Patterson, about eighty-five years of age, living near Little Falls, fell down stairs in the Douglass house, Aitkin, Christmas night, breaking his neck, and causing instant death.

Dr. S. P. Starret of Anoka, died on Wednesday, of diptheria.

Edward McDermott, aged twenty-three years, yardmaster of the Midland railroad, at Wabasha, while passing between cars that were being coupled on Thursday last, received injuries from which he died next morning. He was buried on Sunday.

THE CONGRESS.

Friday, January 5.

SENATE.—Mr. Ingalls presented a petition for the admission of Dakota as a state, and remarked in his opinion the opposition to such admission was wholly partisan and malignant.

Mr. Vest denied that the opposition was of the character stated by Ingalls, and asserted that it was made by republicans as well as democrats, and based upon unanswerable facts.

Mr. Garland charged that the first objection on the floor to the admission of Dakota came from Hale, on account of the manner in which the county of Yankton had dealt with its creditors.

Mr. Hale said he had objected to the admission of Dakota on the ground stated by Mr. Garland, because the repudiation of Yankton county had been sanctioned by the territorial legislature, and he thought it neither fit nor fair that his action should be characterized as it had been by Ingalls.

Senator Vest reported his Yellowstone park bill. It provides for the most stringent protection of game animals, birds and fish, and natural curiosities. He proposes to unite the authority of the war and interior departments to carry out the objects of the bill.

The rules for the protection of the reserve are to be made by the secretary of the interior and the secretary of war, to detail soldiers to watch for, warn off, or expel persons violating the act. The jurisdiction of Gallatin county, Mont., is extended over the territory, to provide a court before which the offenders may be brought on information.

HOUSE—Nothing was done, but to consider and pass the District of Columbia bill, which appropriates $3,443,447.

Saturday, January 6.

SENATE.—The house bill permitting the exportation free of duty of tobacco to adjoining foreign territory passed. The presidential succession bill occupied the attention of the senate nearly the entire day.

Messrs. Maxey and Lapham discussed the constitutional phases of the measure, generally favoring its provisions. In the course of his speech Mr. Lapham argued that it was necessary to take prompt measures to avoid the recurrence of the difficulties which followed the assassination of President Garfield. He was of the opinion that the vice president simply discharged the duties of the president. This brought out an interruption from Mr. Hoar, who asked if he (Mr. Lapham) had been in the place of Mr. Arthur would he have taken the oath of president?

"No," Mr. Lapham replied, "I would not."

"Would you have taken the salary?"

"Yes," Mr. Lapham said; "but I should have paid it over to the widow of the late president."

Mr. Lapham, however, approved of Mr Arthur's good taste in not at once assuming the presidential chair. Soon after this the senate went into executive session.

HOUSE.—Mr. White offered a resolution inquiring whether the presence of the commissioner of internal revenue in Illinois is necessary for the collection of taxes due upon the immense quantities of bonded whisky in that state.

The shipping bill came up, and Mr. Cox of New York made a most eloquent speech in favor of restoring the importance of our merchant marine.

After giving a detailed account of the navigation laws he said: "Amid divided marine dominion, in which one power alone has half the rule of the ocean, America sits sceptreless and forlorn, dethroned, ignoble, dispirited and disgraced. The symbol of our nationality, taking its stars from the vault of heaven, by which brave men sail, is an unknown emblem upon the sea. We welcome every race to our shores in vessels of other nations. Our enormous surplus, which feeds the world is for others to bear away. We gaze at leviathans of commerce entering our harbors and darkening our sky with pennons of smoke, but the thunder of the engines is under another flag and the shouting of the captains, is in an alien tongue. Others distribute produce, capitalize moneys, gather glories and elevate their institutions by the amenities and benignities of our commerce; and we, boasting of our invention, heroism and freedom, allow jailers and hated and selfish policy to place gyves upon our energy and imprison our genius in sight of these splendid achievments. Mr. Speaker, if you would that we should once more fly our ensign upon the sea, assist us to take off the burdens from our navigation and give to us, first, last and best the indispensable condition of civilization by commerce, liberty?" [Applause.

Monday, January 8.

SENATE.—Mr. Van Wyck introduced a bill repealing a portion of the law establishing post routes from Niobrara to Deadwood and from Chamberlain to Rapid City. Nearly the entire day was devoted to speeches on the presidential succession bill.

A very touching scene occurred at the close of the session of the senate this evening. Senator Edmunds had closed his scathing arraignment of Hoar's presidential bill.

The Massachusetts senator felt considerably cut up at the rough handling of his pet measure, and rose to reply. He charged Senator Edmunds with coming in at this late day in an unfair opposition to the measure when it had been for months all through last session pending before the committee on the judiciary, and nothing had been heard from the senator, who absented himself. His criticism was severe to the verge of cruelty.

Mr. Edmunds rose to reply. He said the senator from Massachusetts did him a great injustice in arraigning him for absence during the last session, under the circumstances. He knew— He stopped short, made a great effort to articulate something, failed, and sat down with tears streaming from his eyes. A deathlike silence prevailed.

Some senator in a low voice moved to adjourn. The motion prevailed, and the senators noiselessly left the chamber, awed into silence by the manifestation of grief from their venerable colleague. The cause of Mr. Edmund's absence last session was the late illness of his daughter, who was the idol of his heart and to whose loss he seems unable to reconcile himself.

HOUSE.—Bills were introduced creating a postal telegraph, reducing letter postage to one cent and limiting the silver dollar coinage to the requirements of the people.

A resolution was adopted for a committee to investigate the charge that Chief Clerk Bailey of the house was acting in the interest of the Washington Gaslight and Coke company and influencing congressional action. The shipping bill was debated at great length.

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

Delivered to the Legislature in Joint Session Thursday, January 4, 1883.

Full Text of Gov. Hubbard's First Annual Message—Condition of State Institutions and Finances.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives: You assemble at this time under circumstances favorable for careful and considerate action upon the questions that will command your attention. You bring with you from your several localities the assurance that the people of the State are prosperous and enjoying that feeling of contentment that follows well rewarded industry. The various material interests of the State have developed and prospered during the past two years, to an extent not exceeded by any previous experience for a like period in her history, and all existing conditions are favorable to a continued rapid and healthy growth. The exercise of a wise and careful judgment upon your part in the deliberations of this session, will greatly aid in realizing for our State that promise which the future presents before us.

It is a pleasure, gentlemen, to greet you as the first legislative assembly convened in the new capitol building. Though in a somewhat incomplete state, it will doubtless afford you sufficient facilities for the proper prosecution of your duties.

The old Territorial capitol, completed in 1853, was destroyed by fire on the night of March 1, 1881, during the last days of the session of the legislature of that year. It was thought probable, immediately after the fire, that the foundation and a portion of the walls of the burned building could be utilized for a new structure, and an appropriation of $75,000 was made with the expectation that the expenditure of that sum would substantially restore the old building. It was decided after a more thorough inspection that it would be unsafe to build upon the ruins of the old capitol. It was then determined by my predecessor to erect an entirely new structure, and the plans of this building were adopted by him, and the foundation laid during the summer of 1881. The abandonment of the old building and the adoption of new plans involved a much greater expenditure than was anticipated or had been provided for. At the extra session of November, 1881, an additional appropriation of $100,000 was made to "finish and furnish" the new building, which sum, it was provided by the terms of the act making the appropriation, should "complete the building in all respects." The autumn months of 1881 were very unfavorable for the prosecution of building operations, hence no work was done upon the superstructure, though it was largely contracted for, and a portion of the material for the walls and roof delivered upon the ground.

Upon a careful examination of the matter shortly after my accession to the executive office, I felt much doubt as to the sufficiency of the amount appropriated to complete the building according to the plans adopted and the terms of the act of the legislature. I therefore called upon the architect for an estimate of the amount required to complete the building, including what had already been expended. In response thereto he submitted an estimate aggregating $245,000.

This was largely in excess of the appropriations made, which were $184,000, including $9,000 made for repairs, etc., for the old capitol, which were deemed available for the new building. This exhibit, which showed a deficiency of $61,000, was disappointing, and a surprise to many who believed the appropriations were sufficient to complete the building. I was assured by gentlemen familiar with the facts, among whom were members of the legislature to whom the details had been submitted, that the final appropriation for the purpose was understood to be ample to cover the full estimates of the architect. A further consultation with the architect disclosed the fact that he had made, some months previous, and submitted to my predecessor, an estimate contemplating a cheaper construction and a finish of quite a different character, and which omitted some essential features of the building altogether, notably the tower, fire proofing, etc., which reduced his figures to a point within the appropriations. It appeared, however, that the estimate was made at a time when labor and material were cheaper, and that the same figures even for the cheaper finish, could not then be duplicated. I made a formal call upon the architect for his lower estimate which was furnished, but which in my judgment it was not for the interest of the State to adopt, as it contemplated a very cheap interior finish of the building, excluding all fire proof features, and in most respects quite out of harmony with the exterior construction, the contracts for which were already let. The lower estimate was, however, out of the question in any event as it was made upon the basis (as stated by the architect) of prices for labor and material below those prevailing or at which it was possible to obtain them. The correspondence and estimates referred to are submitted for your further information.

The appropriations being entirely inadequate for the completion of the building, I had determined to prosecute the work so far as to complete the contracts already let, and add such further expenditure as would enclose the structure and protect it from the elements, and await future action of the legislature. Upon the announcement of this determination on my part, a tender of $40,000 was made to me by the citizens of St. Paul, for the purpose of putting the building in proper condition to be occupied by the legislature at this session. The tender was made without conditions, and was accepted without assurances upon my part (which, of course, I could not give) as to the future reimbursement of the persons making it. I was encouraged by this generous action of the citizens of St. Paul to continue the work, and thereupon made additional contracts and purchases of material necessary to prepare the building for your occupancy. Though I incurred no obligation to do so in accepting this aid, yet I feel it is due the gentlemen whose liberality and public spirit thus came to the rescue, as well as to the dignity of the State, that I should recommend that the amount thus tendered and expended be returned to them.

The estimates of the architect for the work already done and authorized are largely exceeded by the actual cost of the same; and to meet this excess and to provide the dome to the tower, stone steps to the several entrances and prepare and enclose the grounds an additional sum will also be required. I have called upon the architect to prepare final estimates covering the entire structure, which will soon be submitted and which will probably show that about $120,000 will be necessary to meet the full and final cost of the building, including the $40,000 received from the source referred to. I therefore recommend that an appropriation of the sum named be made. It will require an additional sum to furnish the rooms occupied by the several departments, a careful estimate of which will be submitted at an early day, and for which an appropriation should be made.

I have given the work of construction upon this building much personal attention. I have been careful that every item of expenditure should be as carefully and economically made as possible. I believe the State has received value for every dollar expended, notwithstanding much of the work has been done at some disadvantage. To put the building in condition to be occupied by your body necessitated the employment of labor with less economy, to some extent, than might have been done had more time been allowed. The first brick was laid upon the foundation on the 4th day of last April, hence the construction of this almost completed structure has covered a period of but nine months' time. It is in all essential respects a fire-proof building. It will furnish ample accommodation for all departments of the State government for a generation to come. It will cost, when completed, in all respects, about $300,000; and I state with confidence my belief that contracts could not be made to-day to duplicate this structure for the money it will have cost when completed.

In this connection it is proper that I should refer to the generous offer made by the city of St. Paul of their Market house for the use of the State pending the construction of the new capitol. Before the illumination caused by the burning of the old capitol had begun to fade, the city of St. Paul, through its authorities, tendered to Gov. Pillsbury the use of the Market house for the legislature and State officers, and nearly at the hour for its usual meeting, on the following day, the legislature was engaged in the routine of its regular order in the new quarters thus provided. The State has occupied the building since that time, a period of twenty-two months. It has been no inconsiderable sacrifice upon the part of the city and her citizens to be deprived of the facilities and conveniences this building was designed to afford them. Its use has been of very great public benefit. I submit that it would be but just for the State to compensate the city in a reasonable amount for the use she has made of the building; that it does not comport with the dignity of the State to remain in money values the beneficiary of any citizens or municipalities. This suggestion is wholly my own, no intimation having ever reached me that compensation was desired or would be accepted.

FINANCES.

The following statement made by the auditor's department exhibits the financial operations of the State treasury during the past two years:

RECEIPTS.

	1881.	1882.
Cash balance, Nov. 30, 1880	$264,151 99	....
Cash balance Nov. 30, 1881	....	$557,744 27
State taxes	504,660 80	402,610 08
Taxes from railroad, insurance and telegraph companies	362,294 73	509,383 43
Fees of insurance companies	6,534 00	6,333 00
Payments by counties for seed grain loans, 1877-'78	35,800 13	18,405 93
Board of United States convicts	736 75	494 25
County indebtedness to reform school	9,843 00	21,391 18
Interest on State deposits	12,531 65	8,417 23
United States 5 per cent on sales of public lands	3,115 98	49,561 43
Sale of grass on school lands	746 80	1,293 11
Sale of pine timber on State lands	26,633 47	80,174 68
Principal received at sales of school lands	27,026 46	20,718 65
Principal received on former sales of school lands	134,774 07	210,963 21
Interest paid on contracts of school lands	171,887 18	187,157 46
Principal received at sales of int. imp. lands	21,861 00	8,810 74
Interest received at former sales of int. imp. lands	9,440 63	23,377 39
Interest paid on contracts of int. imp. lands	30,147 27	32,832 78
Principal recived sales of ag. col. & un. lands	6,280 68	484 36
Principal received former sales of ag. col. & un. lands	10,703 19	12,027 56
Interest paid on contracts of ag. col. & un. lands	20,213 89	20,326 60
Interest paid on pine stumpage account	438 68	2,833 17
Interest paid on permanent school fund bonds	103,898 33	81,225 10
Interest paid on permanent university fund bonds	9,355 00	9,473 06
Interest paid on int. imp. land fund bonds	9,500 00	4,010 00
Redemption of Minnesota bonds, 1873-8	100,000 00	104,000 00
Redemption of United States bonds, 6's gold	10,000 00	....
Redemption of Missouri bonds 6s	....	21,000 00
Payment by counties for school text books	13,847 92	12,066 [illegible]
Insurance on State library	10,200 00	....
Sale of United States 4 per cent bonds, $339,000	....	395,517 60
Sale of United States 6 per cent bonds, $212,000	....	272,192 00
Sale of Missouri 6 per cent bonds....$123,000	....	135,594 50
Miscellaneous	3,350 94	2,093 86
Totals	$1,979,558 06	$3,201,416 79

DISBURSEMENTS.

	1881.	1882.
Legislative expense, regular session	$78,206 03	$18 00
Legislative expenses, extra session	46,132 35	....
Senate court of impeachment	....	28,867 65
Executive	63,545 74	59,980 19
Judicial	69,796 86	79,502 47
Support of insane hospitals, prison, reform school, deaf, dumb, blind and imbeciles, and normal schools	308,463 47	312,413 00
Support of university	47,000 00	43,881 41
Public buildings	174,617 24	331,983 53
Public printing and stationery	33,989 79	23,208 34
Printing laws in newspapers	32,044 60	1,305 40
Interest on State debt, loans '73 and '78	10,485 65	11,706 15
Interest on State debt, R. R. ad'g State bonds	....	88,066 45
Apportioned school funds	259,414 96	259,097 69
Purchase of bonds for invested funds, including premiums, etc	79,872 65	1,896,005 00
Agricultural and horticultural societies	3,076 94	4,152 78
Historical society	3,069 08	3,391 93
State boards of health, equalization, immigration, Farmers' board of trade	9,060 77	6,851 54
Training schools and institutions	2,765 00	3,235 00
Fish commissioners	3,700 00	4,600 00
Selling State lands	5,897 86	3,291 00
School text books	13,617 94	11,420 23
Redemption of State bonds of '73 and '78	100,000 00	104,000 00
Miscellaneous	80,147 13	71,429 25
	$1,421,812 79	$3,058,317 21
Balances in treasury Nov. 30	$557,774 27	$143,098 53

To the credit of the following funds:

	Nov. 30, 1881.	Nov. 30, 1882.
State institutions	$32,745 37	$20,246 91
Interest	6,230 58	6,818 17
Sinking	16,050 79	582 21
Seed grain sinking	6,291 92	800 85
Permanent school	317,091 98	104,172 54
General school	30,010 05	18,557 27
Permanent university	48,232 17	16,003 11
General university	31,701 01	12,499 95
Internal improvement	4,865 49	10,653 65
Internal improvm't land	93,539 71	65,910 32
School text book	1,217 65	1,863 82
Forestry	....	25,686 10
Swamp land	....	2,013 68
Totals	$636,086 63	$285,908 94
Deduct revenue fund, overdraft	78,342 36	142,810 36
Cash in treasury	$557,744 27	$143,098 58

This statement, in its general aspect, though indicating a healthy condition of the treasury—there being an apparent credit balance of $143,098.53 at the end of the last fiscal year—is misleading in some of its details. While there is the amount in the treasury as stated, the revenue fund, from which must be paid all legislative, executive, judicial and other general expenses, is overdrawn to the amount of $142,810.36. This overdraft is carried largely by the trust funds of the State, which otherwise would have a considerable available surplus for permanent investment. The limit to which such overdrafts is allowed by law is $150,000. It therefore appears that there is practically no money in the treasury available to pay the expenses of your body or other departments of the State government. It is true you can authorize a still further overdraft, but this manner of relieving the revenue fund is not in accord with such principles of finance as should govern the management of the treasury. As a temporary expedient to meet an exigency that could not be foreseen, it is perhaps permissible, but as a practice it is wrong. The large overdraft now existing is caused by several extraordinary expenditures, such as the extra session of 1881, the Cox impeachment trial, rebuilding the capitol, interest on the railroad adjustment bonds, etc., for which no account was taken in the tax levy the past year. While the legislature of 1881 made appropriations for all these accounts, it did not make provision to increase the revenue to meet them.

The actual receipt from taxes and other sources that provide the revenue fund, have exceeded the estimated receipts the past two years $346,650.06, but the actual expenditures, have exceeded the estimates $764,314.46, during the same time, as appears in detail in the following statement:

Estimated and actual receipts and disbursements in 1881 and 1882 for expenses of the State government and support of State institutions:

1881—RECEIPTS.

	Estimated.	Actual.
State taxes	$398,000	$411,618 61
Railroad and telegraph companies	290,000	330,626 50
Transfer from Imbecile Asylum fund	......	74 41
Miscellaneous sources	55,000	70,643 05
Balance in treasury Nov. 30, 1880	138,000	138,927 81
	$881,000	$951,788 51

DISBURSEMENTS.

	Estimated.	Actual.
Legislature	$100,000	$119,338 38
Legislature, regular session	......	73,206 03
Legislature, extra session	......	46,132 35
Executive	55,000	63,545 74
Judicial	50,000	69,796 46
Printing	25,000	33,989 79
Miscellaneous and overdrafts	58,000	143,664 38
Support of institutions	280,000	300,465 47
Buildings and repairs	100,000	174,617 26
Interest on State bonds	13,000	19,485 65
Totals	$679,000	$924,953 91
Surplus	$202,000	$26,836 60
Transfer to sinking fund		$16,201 01
Surplus available for 1882		10,364 52

1882—RECEIPTS.

	Estimated.	Actual.
State tax	$150,000	$311,205 18
Railroad companies	325,000	470,556 63
Miscellaneous	63,000	107,719 83
Surplus	202,000	10,634 59
Overdraft less balances	......	115,745 29
Totals	$740,000	$1,015,861 55

DISBURSEMENTS.

	Estimated.	Actual.
Impeachment court	......	$28,885 65
Executive	$55,000	59,980 19
Judicial	50,000	79,502 47
Printing	15,000	24,208 34
Miscellaneous	56,000	70,035 82
Support of institutions	314,000	312,413 00
Interest on State bonds	7,000	11,706 15
Interest on State bonds, railroad adjustment	......	88,066 45
Building, State	......	331,983 50
Totals	$497,000	$1,015,861 55

This statement shows the actual disbursements the past year, for which appropriations were made in 1881, to have exceeded the estimated disbursement more than 100 per cent.

The estimated receipts and disbursements for 1883 and 1884 are as follows:

REVENUE FUND.

RECEIPTS—1883.

State taxes	$315,000 00	
Insurance companies' taxes and fees	47,500 00	
Counties for inmates of reform school	16,000 00	
Prison rent and labor	10,000 00	
Interest on deposits	10,000 00	
United States convicts and miscellaneous	1,500 00	$400,000 00

EXPENDITURES—1883.

Overdraft Nov. 30, 1882	$142,810 36	
University buildings, grounds and furniture on books	82,000 00	
Capitol repairs and furnishing on books	5,716 63	
Prison wall, etc., on books	10,390 99	
Executive estimate	65,000 00	
Judicial estimate	84,000 00	
Capitol building deficiency	120,000 00	
Capitol furnishing	25,000 00	
Court of impeachment deficiency	14,000 00	
Legislative expenses	80,000 00	
Printing	35,000 00	
Printing laws in newspapers	20,000 00	
Miscellaneous	85,000 00	$768,925 88
Estimated excess of expenditures		$368,925 88

RECEIPTS—1884.

State taxes	$320,000 00	
Insurance companies' taxes and fees	50,000 00	
Counties' inmates of reform school	17,000 00	
Prison rent and labor	15,000 00	
Interest on deposits	10,000 00	
Miscellaneous	[illegible]	$444,000 00

EXPENDITURES—1884.

Executive	[illegible]	
Judicial	[illegible]	
Printing	[illegible]	
Miscellaneous	[illegible]	$256,600 00
Surplus		$187,400 00

STATE INSTITUTIONS FUND.

RECEIPTS—1883.

Railroad companies' taxes	$500,000 00	
Telegraph companies' taxes	5,000 00	$505,000 00

EXPENDITURES.

Support of First insane hospital	$131,625 00	
Support of Second insane hospital	62,400 00	
Support of deaf, dumb, blind and imbecile institute	60,000 00	
Support of prison	60,000 00	
Support of reform school, and deficiency	42,501 05	
Support of normal schools	38,000 00	
Support historical society	4,000 00	
*Interest on Minnesota 4½ per cent R. R. adjustment bonds	59,760 00	$448,286 05
Surplus		$56,723 95

RECEIPTS—1884.

Railroad companies' taxes	$550,000 00	
Telegraph companies' taxes	5,000 00	$555,000 00

EXPENDITURES.

Support of First insane hospital	$141,375 00	
Support of Second insane hospital	72,800 00	
Support of deaf, dumb, blind and imbecile institute	60,000 00	
Support of prison	65,000 00	
Support of reform school	35,000 00	
Support of normal schools	38,000 00	
Support historical society	4,000 00	
*Interest on Minnesota 4½ per cent R. R. adjustment bonds	84,580 00	$500,755 00
Surplus		54,245 00

*Interest on these bonds not included in these estimates will be paid from funds provided by Chap. 71 Gen. Laws, Ex. Sess. 1881.

From the above showing there appears an estimated deficiency in the revenue fund, including the present overdraft of $368,915.99 in 1883, and an estimated surplus of $187,500 of the same fund in 1884. The present and prospective deficiency in the revenue fund should engage your early attention. A further overdraft, except for momentary relief, ought not to be considered; an increase in the tax levy would bring no relief until another year.

The only resource left is a temporary loan. An issue of bonds at a low rate of interest to such an amount within the constitutional limit as may seem to be required after a thorough examination, redeemable at the pleasure of the State after one year from their issue, could be taken by the trust funds which have carried this overdraft for so long a time. The entire issue could probably be redeemed within three years, from the surplus revenue, without increasing the tax levy to any considerable extent.

The auditor in the above estimates of receipts and disbursements has not included any part of the amounts asked for by the State institutions for additional buildings, enlargements or repairs.

The increase in the permanent trust funds of the State during the bi-ennial period just closed have been as follows:

	1881.	1882.
Permanent school fund	$406,262 54	$516,335 93
Permanent university fund	33,274 25	68,303 37
Internal improvement land fund	183,350 91	206,781 59
	$622,887 70	$791,6[illegible]

The present standing of these funds is clearly shown by the following statement:

PERMANENT SCHOOL FUND.

$299,000 United States 6 per cent currency	$335,410 05
$25,000 Minnesota 7 per cent currency, loan of 1873	25,000 00
$61,000 Minnesota 6 per cent currency, loan of 1878	61,000 00
$1,033,000 Minnesota 4½ per cent Railroad Adjustment	1,033,000 00
$868,000 Missouri 6 per cent currency	875,416 93
Land contracts bearing 7 per cent	2,898,769 49
Cash	104,172 54
Unpaid drafts	69,557 23
Total	$5,372,326 23

PERMANENT UNIVERSITY FUND.

$241,000 Minnesota 4½ per cent Railroad Adjustment	$241,000 00
Land contracts bearing 7 per cent	354,374 62
Unpaid drafts	3,937 83
Cash	16,003 11
Experimental farm	8,500 00
Fruit farm	1,309 10
Total	$625,124 66

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT LAND FUND.

$322,000 Minnesota 4½ per cent Railroad Adjustment	$322,000 00
Land contracts bearing 7 per cent	703,518 80
Unpaid drafts	19,647 66
Cash	65,910 32
Total	$1,111,076 78

Of the 3,000,000 acres which it is estimated will eventually inure to the State for the use of schools there have been sold 700,801.23 acres. There are unsold 601,638.47 acres, appraised at $3,316,020, and about 1,600,000 not yet appraised, situated mostly in the northern part of the State. The constitution now devotes to the common school fund one-half the proceeds of the sale of swamp lands of the State. The selections approved as swamp or overflowed lands in the surveys up to 1880 amounted to 4,000,000 acres. In the unsurveyed area there should be, perhaps, 2,000,000 acres. The State land commissioner computes the total of all State land grants at 3,400,000 acres, but, according to the claim of the grantees, the amount is 5,000,000. It is believed the State will eventually realize an amount equal to $5 an acre for all the school lands yet unsold, which will swell the permanent school fund to over $16,000,000, and it is not unlikely that the swamp land reversion may raise that magnificent sum to $18,000,000, or even $20,000,000.

Of the 169,853.32 acres covered by the University and Agricultural College grants, there have been sold 97,007.32 acres, leaving 72,346 acres yet to be disposed of. These are largely agricultural lands, and are valued at an average of $6 per acre. The permanent university fund is therefore expected to finally realize from this source the sum of $1,059,200.66.

The Internal Improvement Land fund will probably reach fully $3,000,000, when the remainder of the land belonging thereto is disposed of. There have been sold 157,095.78 acres, and 311,259.46 additional acres have been appraised at $1,649,656.65, leaving 31,331.27 acres yet to be appraised.

The proposition submitted at the general election "for the application of the moneys of the internal improvement land fund to the payment of the principal and interest of the Minnesota state railroad adjustable bonds" having been approved by the people, as shown by the canvass of the votes recently made, there is now provided a sinking fund sufficient to redeem, when due, much the larger portion of the indebtedness resulting from the adjustment of the "Minnesota State railroad bonds," and the income therefrom, when the lands are all sold, will also provide for the payment of a corresponding proportion of interest accruing upon such indebtedness.

Under the terms of the act approved Nov. 4, 1881, "providing for the adjustment of certain alleged claims against the State," there have been redeemed 2,232 of the Minnesota State railroad bonds of the denomination of $1,000 each, and other claims adjusted to the amount as allowed of $53,088.66. The adjustment of these bonds and claims, according to the terms of the act, has required the issue of $4,253,000 of the 4½ per cent bonds, and there are claims to the amount of $4,250.84 yet to be provided for by a further issue to that amount.

The original issue of Minnesota State railroad bonds was $2,275,000. The State acquired possession of $15,000 of these bonds some years ago. There have been redeemed as above stated $2,232,000, which leaves but $28,000 now outstanding.

The recognized indebtedness of the State is now represented by the following obligations:

Loan of 1873 for building purposes, 7s	$25,000 00
Loan of 1878 for seed grain distribution, 6s	61,000 00
Railroad adjustment bonds, 4½s	4,253,000 00
Railroad adjustment claims	4,250 84
	$4,343,250 84

The loan of 1873 is redeemable the present year, and that of 1878 will be redeemed with receipts from counties for loans made in 1877 and 1878 for the purchase and distribution of seed grain.

The taxable property within the State has increased from $258,055,543 in 1880, to $311,200,841 in 1882.

Taxes for the past two years were levied as follows:

	1881.	1882.
State tax	$379,689 25	$741,686 94
Seed grain taxes (individual)	58,616 59	12,009 18
General school—1 mill	270,737 84	310,116 37
Special school	1,190,066 36	1,381,361 78
County revenue	875,640 32	1,009,465 48
County interest	99,881 46	100,741 83
County poor	140,116 77	153,641 07
County special purposes	91,039 78	164,101 05
City taxes	807,393 76	1,135,261 27
Township taxes	297,019 78	340,785 06
Delinquent road	146,420 64	165,266 60
Interest on town bonds	72,624 62	120,790 79
Special city and town	271,505 40	526,122 44
Total taxes for all purposes	$4,608,771 57	$5,725,359 41
Average rate for all purposes	17.3 mills	18.4 mills

A change in the fiscal year is suggested by the state auditor and other officers. A habit that has grown up in some of our institutions of receiving and disbursing money in December as of November, leads to a delay of their reports for two or three weeks, which might be avoided. But I think it desirable, now that the legislature meets biennially, that the full reports of State institutions and officers should be furnished in print for the deliberate consideration of the members elect, much earlier [illegible] existing law. [illegible] should also [illegible] amended [illegible] made and [illegible] except that [illegible] be made annual appropriations be hereafter made for fiscal, instead of calendar years, your own provision in that regard to close with the fiscal year ending in 1885.

STATE INSTITUTIONS.

The various charitable, reformatory and penal institutions of the State present a satisfactory record as regards their management and the results accomplished. An unmistakable evidence of the rapid increase of our population is the fact that nearly all these institutions have already reached the limit of their capacity, and are asking at your hands appropriations for additions and enlargements.

STATE PRISON.

The inspectors of the State prison submit a voluminous report, which exhibits in much detail the affairs of this institution. The management of the prison is highly commended and the record of its inmates as to conduct and condition is represented as very satisfactory. The total population at this time is 279, an increase of twenty-five during the past two years. The current expenses for 1881 were $40,964.56, and for 1882 $54,972.65.

The earnings were $20,277.04 and $30,052.78 for 1881 and 1882 respectively, most of which was credited to apply on purchase of machinery under the award of 1881. The warden estimates the expenses for 1883 to be $60,000 and for 1884 $65,000, and the earnings $33,000 and $35,000 for the same time.

There has been expended during the past year $36,912.55 in construction of additional wall, for which an appropriation of $40,000 was made in 1881, also liabilities incurred for paving streets within the enclosure, $3,700, painting roof $560, and premium for insurance $900, for which there was no appropriation, and which is presented in the form of a deficiency. The inspectors recommend a further appropriation of $25,000 to complete the wall, and $30,000 for the construction of 100 additional cells. There are but twenty vacant cells in the prison, most of which will soon be occupied. The additional cell room should be provided, and I therefore approve the recommendation of the inspectors in this respect. The completion of the wall would add greatly to the security of the prison, which, as the population increases, becomes more of a necessity. The expenditure might be made to cover a period of two or more years, and thereby relieve the treasury to that extent. A committee of your body by personal examination can best decide as to the urgency of this matter.

The prison enclosure will afford ample room for 500 or 600 cells, about double the present capacity. It will doubtless prove economy to the State to concentrate the population of this class in one institution, where the cost of management will but slightly increase with its growth, until its full capacity is reached. According to the inspector's estimate, the prison can be made to meet all requirements for ten years to come by increasing its cell capacity to the limit allowed by the enclosure, and without any increase of shop room or machinery, the labor of the convicts can be fully employed. Some of the gravest objections to the location of the prison are now overcome, though at large cost to the State. It would seem to be the part of wisdom now to make complete as possible the present institution, when it is confidently believed it will be placed on a self-sustaining basis.

REFORM SCHOOL.

The report of the board of managers of the Reform school shows a gratifying record for the past two years. The commitments to this institution since its establishment in 1868 have been 573; of this number 225 have been in connection with it during the past two years, and 123 are inmates at the present time. I ask your careful consideration of the reasons urged by the managers for a change in the law regulating commitments, especially that feature which provides for the maintenance by each county of the youth they respectively send to the institution. The reasons that may have existed in the early history of the school for this discrimination in the maintenance of its inmates have lost much of their force by the general development of all portions of the State. Without repeating here the argument most forcibly presented by the report for the change referred to, I concur with the managers in their conclusions that the usefulness and efficiency of the school would be greatly augmented by placing it upon the same footing in this respect as the other State institutions. The engine house connected with the manufactory of the school with its contents and attachments was destroyed by fire last July. The property has been restored in a much improved form, at a cost of $5,731.79. The expenditures, current fund, were for 1881 $30,101.64, and for 1882 $31,550.81. Appropriations are asked as follows:

Current expenses, 1883	$35,000 00
Current expenses, 1884	35,000 00
Deficiency for 1882, caused principally by destruction of engine house, etc.	7,501 05
Repairs and improvements, 1883-4	4,000 00
Insurance	2,000 00

INSTITUTES FOR THE DEAF, DUMB AND THE BLIND, AND SCHOOL FOR IDIOTS AND IMBECILES.

The directors of the institute for the deaf, dumb and the blind, and the school for idiots and imbeciles, report "that the several schools under their care have, during the past two years, given exceptional satisfaction."

In May, 1881, there was organized a separate department for the education of the blind, which was placed in the charge of Prof. J. J. Dow, as superintendent, who has been connected with the institute as teacher of the blind since 1875. This change in the system of its management has proven advantageous to the institute in many repects. The deaf and dumb department continues in charge of Prof. J. L. Noyes, who has established an enduring record of great efficiency in his work, during the many years he has labored in behalf of this institution.

The Imbecile school occupied its new building last February, and has since prosecuted its proper work more successfully, under the superintendence of Dr. George H. Knight. There is ample room in the building occupied by the deaf and dumb for the requirements of this class for several years to come, but the schools for the blind and the imbecile are already overcrowded. The directors ask an appropriation of $60,000 to erect and furnish additional space for these two departments. The statement which appears in the report, that there are now in the State eighty-four blind persons under twenty-five years of age who have never attended school, and fifty-nine applicants for admission to the imbecile school now waiting who cannot be accommodated, is, of itself, an argument in favor of increasing the capacity of these schools, that does not need to be enlarged upon. I therefore recommend a sufficient appropriation for the purposes stated.

There are now 125 pupils in the deaf and dumb department; 34 in the blind, and 41 in the imbecile. There are 233 uneducated deaf mutes in the State who have not yet received the advantages offered by this school.

The disbursements of the board for current expenses were $44,278.98 in 1881, and $49,807.23 in 1882. Appropriations are asked of $50,000 for 1883, and $60,000 for 1884 for the same account.

The directors conclude their report with the significant statement that, "Adhering to what we regard as the strictest economy compatible with success, we follow the unbroken tradition of the past and report an unexpended balance in the treasury."

HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE.

That portion of the first hospital for the insane at St. Peter destroyed by fire in 1880 has been restored, and is now in use. The east wing of the second hospital at Rochester, the construction of which was provided for in 1881, will be ready for occupancy in part by Feb. 1 prox., and wholly completed early the present year. The capacity of the permanent buildings at St. Peter is sufficient for the proper care of 550 patients, and those at Rochester for 350, a total of 900. There are now connected with the two hospitals 873 patients—635 at St. Peter, and 238 at Rochester—a large number attached to the former institution still occupying the temporary buildings that have been in use for several years.

The problem of providing for the future wants of this class of unfortunates is one that will engage your serious attention, and any possible solution of it must involve expenditures to a large amount. For many years past there has been an annual average increase of about seventy in the insane population of the State. The increase in the future, the same conditions prevailing, must be somewhat larger. Provision already made is barely sufficient for another year, hence it is imperative that measures should be inaugurated at this session of the legislature to add to the capacity of the State to care for these people.

With a view of determining the practicability of relieving the hospitals of the care of any inmates of whose sanity there was reason to doubt, or incurables who might be cared for elsewhere, I requested the commissioners appointed under the law for inspection of hospitals to visit them last August for a thorough examination in this respect. Their report was adverse to any discharges being made. Subsequently I held a conference with the trustees and superintendents of the hospitals and the members of the commission, at which the subject of the care of these people and their future requirements was thoroughly discussed. As a result of this conference and of other investigation personally made, I am impressed with the belief that the provision the State must make for some years to come can be most economically effected by the construction of another wing to the hospital at Rochester corresponding to the one now approaching completion, and the erection of additional wards to either hospital, from time to time as more room is demanded. These wards can be added at less than one-third the cost per capita, according to capacity, that the present elaborate structures have involved; and the maintenance of the additional patients thus provided for will call for a much less proportional expenditure than would be required in another hospital established in a new location.

The trustees, in their report, give expression to this judgment by the recommendation of the addition to the hospital at St. Peter, of a ward to accommodate fifty patients, for which they ask an appropriation of $25,000, to be expended the present year, and also the erection of another wing to the institution at Rochester, to cost, with furniture, $83,000, to be commenced in 1884. These estimates of the trustees as also those for the purchase of additional land at each hospital for the purpose of providing employment for the patients, I recommend to your favorable consideration.

The officers of the two hospitals submit full information relative to their management during the bi-ennial period just closed, from which it appears that care and efficiency still characterize the conduct of the affairs of these institutions.

The trustees report expenditures for the past two years as follows:

	First hospital.	Second hospital.
Building and furnishing	$134,723 18	$123,933 28
Current expenses, 1881	105,433 24	35,834 29
Current expenses, 1882	113,160 77	46,363 61

The estimated current for the next two years are:

	First hospital.	Second hospital.
1883	$131,625 00	$62,400 00
1884	141,375 00	72,800 00

Further appropriations are asked for as follows:

	First hospital.	Second hospital.
For additional heating and repairs	$18,000 00	....
For detached ward	25,000 00	....
For purchase of land, outhouses, water supply	8,400 00	$10,000 00
For lighting and repairs	....	21,000 00
For new wing with furniture	....	83,000 00

The average weekly cost of maintenance per capita was $3.76 and $3.82 for 1881 and 1882 respectively at St. Peter, and $4 and $4.[illegible] at Rochester.

The cash value of farm products are given at $27,984.56 at St. Peter, and $9,712.50 at Rochester, for the two years.

In August last I designated a number of citizens of the State, distinguished for their acquaintance with, and interest heretofore manifested in the subject of public charities and reforms, to represent the State at the national conference of charities and corrections, held in Madison, Wis. They discharged the trust with which they were delegated with great credit to themselves and the State. I invite your attention to their report which will be submitted to you.

Among those best informed in regard to the charitable and correctional institutions of the several States, the opinion apparently prevails that there should be in every State a board of State charities by which general information and thorough inspection can be had of all charitable and correctional work. These boards have been established in nine States, the most noted for their excellent charitable and penal institutions, and others are now considering the question of adopting this system. These boards, acquainting themselves with the institutions of their several States, and their necessities, become the medium of communicating to the legislature whatever relates to their management and their possible improvement. The local boards of trustees of the various institutions are not superceded; with them rest the same responsibilities and duties as before, but in the discharge thereof they are aided by such advisory supervision. The system in various States differs in some particulars, being advisory in some and administrative in others. The weight of opinion now inclines to favor making these boards advisory rather than executive, and that their purpose should be to keep the public and the legislature fully advised of the condition and needs of the institutions subject to their supervision.

These boards are found to be most effective when they serve without compensation, their expenses simply being met by the State. [illegible] board, if selected with proper care, being non-political and composed of men of acknowledged ability and information, who would render service from their interest in public [illegible] atory and penal institutions would, [illegible] study of the charitable systems and institutions elsewhere, soon become an authority as to what is best and most necessary for their own State. They would inform themselves as to the condition and management of county almshouses, jails, reformatories, etc., and become not only fit to inspect, criticise and supervise the management of such institutions, but competent to advise [illegible] what may be necessary in securing their [illegible].

EDUCATION.

The continued development of the educational interests of the State has been commensurate with its growth in other respects. The report of the superintendent of public instruction is replete with valuable instructions looking to the perfection of our system of education which is already the pride of every citizen. Though the superintendent's criticism of some features of the management of our common schools under existing laws and practices, would indicate there is yet room for improvement in directions suggested, yet the facts established by the statistical exhibits and other information furnished by his report, are an assurance that our system is gradually but surely attaining that degree of perfection which was the hope of its founders and which will prove the crowning glory of the commonwealth.

There has been an increase in the enrollment in our public schools during the past two years of 22,638, the total being 196,238 in 1882 as against 173,600 in 1880. There have been erected 567 school buildings at a cost of $759,022. The total number of school houses now in use is given at 4,260, valued at $3,947,857. There has been secured $3,766,665.79 and expended $3,644,860.49 on account of our public schools during the past two years. The magnificent permanent school fund of the State, which it is estimated will amount to $18,000,000 when the lands are all sold, will constitute an endowment that will place our system of popular education upon a most enduring basis. The various recommendations of the superintendent will command your attention and need not be recapitulated here. I especially concur, however, in the recommendation that the position of county superintendent be no longer a political office.

The three normal schools are now demonstrating their value and efficiency as an adjunct of our educational system. The State is realizing upon its investment in these institutions in a manner that promises ample returns for their cost and care. The influence of the well-trained teachers supplied by these schools is apparent in the improved methods of instruction in our common schools and in the more elevated standard of the profession that has prevailed the past few years.

The enrollment at these schools has been as follows:

	1881.	1882.
Winona	445	439
Mankato	237	336
St. Cloud	257	254
Total	939	1,028

The current expense account show disbursements to have been:

	1881.	1882.
At Winona	$15,873 37	$17,007 98
At Mankato	14,004 29	14,051 47
At St. Cloud	15,071 43	14,442 38
Total	$45,859 60	$46,051 83

The report of the normal board accounts for $6,950 expended for permanent improvements the past year, and recommends alterations and enlargements of the buildings at Mankato and St. Cloud, the necessity for which is represented to be most urgent.

The schools have graduated 120 teachers the past two years and 879 since their establishment.

Under the act for the encouragement of higher education, aid has been extended the last year to thirty-eight schools throughout the State. The commission constituting the high school board, have sought by much effort to encourage and enlarge the work designed for these schools to accomplish, and they feel much gratification at the result already attained. It is expected that these schools in time will contribute liberally from the students they may graduate, to swell the classes of the University.

The report of the board of regents will acquaint you with the affairs of the university. The regents express satisfaction with the work the university is doing and the progress it has made during the past two years in establishing itself upon a basis of recognized rank and usefulness.

Additions have been made to the campus of the university, and the grounds greatly improved by the enlarged limits to which they have thus been extended. Plans have been adopted for the erection of the new buildings long in contemplation and for which appropriations were made in 1881. It is the design of the board that the buildings for the gymnasium, museum, library, observatory and department of engineering shall be pushed to completion as rapidly as practicable.

Under the authority of the act of 1881 the regents have made an advantageous arrangement by which the experimental farm purchased some years ago is being disposed of and the proceeds invested in another farm in a much more desirable location for the purpose. The operation will show a handsome balance after the new farm is fully paid for and equipped.

PUBLIC EXAMINER.

The report of the public examiner contains many suggestions and recommendations which should receive your consideration.

From his examination of the State institutions it has been made to appear that much carelessness and neglect has prevailed in the past, relative to the official bonds of the treasurers or disbursing officers of some of the institutions and their boards of control. This state of things, induced somewhat by defects in the law, might have resulted in much public loss but for our good fortune in having these positions filled by men of integrity and responsibility. The defects referred to should be remedied without delay, and the provisions of the statute upon the subject of official bonds be made definite and mandatory in all cases.

The exhibit the examiner presents of the banking interests of the State is interesting and suggestive. The growth of this branch of our commercial interests is indicated by the following summary:

	1881.	1882.
Capital stock	$7,990,850	$9,331,209
Surplus fund	1,191,425	1,600,977
Deposits	20,109,435	22,810,306
Loans and discounts	22,910,609	27,147,348

These totals would be largely augmented if full reports could be obtained from the private banks, of which there are 116 doing business in the State. The examiner's suggestions relative to this class of banks are worthy of your consideration. The examiner gives the receipts and disbursements of the county treasurers of the State as follows:

	1881.	1882.
Receipts	$5,830,044 72	$6,080,405 50
Disbursements	5,474,457 37	6,267,593 65

"The total absence of checks upon county treasurers" is a subject upon which the examiner dwells with much earnestness, and his exposition of the defects in the existing system of conducting the business relating to county finances makes apparent a necessity for changes in the law. The remedy he proposes "that all receipts for money whether paid for taxes or for other purposes, should originate in the auditor's office," though involving some radical changes in existing statutes, is a proposition so evidently based on business principles that it appeals to the judgment at once. I ask your candid consideration of the concise statement of facts with which he illustrates this subject.

The present system of accounting, under the law, of the state auditor and treasurer is also seriously defective in some respects. A like absence of checks as in the case of county officers is revealed in the present method of keeping the accounts. Under the existing system funds to a large amount are paid to the treasurer, of which the auditor has no knowledge, and no means of check except as furnished by the treasurer himself. It also appears that the money is paid in considerable sums to the auditor, of which the treasurer has no knowledge until it is turned in to the treasury. A remedy for this state of things will readily suggest itself in the requirement that all claims of the State, of whatever character, shall be collected by the treasurer upon the auditor's draft.

BOARD OF HEALTH.

The state board of health has done effective work the past year in checking the spread of epidemic diseases and in the enforcement of sanitary regulations throughout the State. In my judgment this board should receive larger recognition and be clothed with more positive authority. Under the statutes the State board of health is entrusted with important duties, whose discharge involves the [illegible]

Continued on seventh page.

THE HON. WM. WINDOM.

The question, one of vast importance to the people of this great commonwealth, "who shall succeed the Hon. Wm. Windom in the U. S. Senate?" is before our Legislature. Our answer is found in the heading to this article. Were the question to come before the people to-day on a direct vote the Hon. Wm. Windom would be his own successor by an overwhelming majority because the people know him to be an honest, upright, earnest man who has ever represented the interests of this great commonwealth to the very best of his ability and that that ability is of no mean order is duly attested by the many positions of great importance he has been called upon to fill during his public career. It is true that there has been some small opposition to him but what public man does not find that at every turn? And from whom comes this opposition? Search closely and you will always find a man with an axe to grind at the bottom of it. You will find grave charges preferred, sift them and you will find nothing in them. You will find some man with a very dull axe to grind industriously recommending some man as a substitute to Windom. Who do they propose to substitute, [illegible]? They do not offer us a soli[illegible] an who is smarter or better fitted [illegible] duties of the high office that Mr. Windom is and WHY they want to kill Mr. Windom off is simply because he is a bar to their private ambition. He stands in their way as a tower of strength which they must overthrow in order to [illegible] their own selfish ambitions. If [illegible] accomplish that purpose how will that benefit the people? Will the people of this State tamely submit to see a valuable and trusted public servent slaughtered simply to further the interests of a few unprincipled demagogues? A certain newspaper in this State—that should be a very influential one, has taken occassion to publish some of the very vilest and most absurd charges against Mr. Windom, but we have searched its columns in vain for one iota of PROOF to sustain those charges. It does seem incredible that with such a Judus Iscariot (as that sheet trys to make out of Mr. Windom) in the United States Senate that only one paper in our State has found it out and that one an obscure little daily in St. Paul. In order to back up its false position this paper prints a long list of papers, calls them "old and reliable" papers from all of which the said paper says it has "frequently made extracts" in opposition to Windom. In that list are to be found mushroom campaign papers that have served their purpose and died and we have even discovered one THAT WAS NEVER PRINTED in the town alleged and yet that brilliant genius who presides over the daily mud battery has "very often in the past few months made choice extracts" from a newspaper that never existed. This, then, is the nature and character of opposition to the Hon. Wm. Windom and all there is to it. Now we ask you, gentlemen of the Legislature, shall the wishes of the people be thwarted by any such disreputable means? Mr. Windom has the entire confidence of the people of this State, (as he well deserves,) they wish to return him. Will you lend yourselves to be the tools of designing men to defeat the wishes of the people? Will you endorse all this damnable treachery; all this underhanded scheming, swallow it all and make it your own work by slaughtering an honored and trusted public servant and putting in his place the servile tool of political demagogues? We do not believe you will. We have entirely too much faith in the integrity of the men whom we have selected to guard well our public interests to think for a moment that such palpable schemes as political intriguers, Windom's opponents, have hatched will be allowed to win. We know that if justice is done Wm. Windom will be his own successor.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS AT THEIR ANNUAL JANUARY SESSION IN 1883.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OFFICE,
Crookston, Jan. 2d, 1883.

At a regular session of the Board of County Commissioners at their office, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the above date, the following members being present: Knute Nelson, of the 1st district; E. A. Bradish, of the 2d district; M. R. Brown, of the 3d district; Arne A. Higdem, of the 5th district.

On motion, M. R. Brown, Esq. of the 3d district, was chosen chairman of the Board for the ensuing year by a unanimous vote of all the members present.

On motion the meeting was declared open and the following business transacted:

The bonds of the following county officers and the sureties thereon were duly approved, viz: Auditor, Sheriff, Register of Deeds, Probate Judge, Co. Attorney, Treasurer and Surveyor.

On motion the bond of T. Shapleigh was received and action deferred until Wednesday, Jan. 3d.

On motion the chairman and Auditor were authorized to purchase all books, stationery, and such other necessaries for all the county officers, and said officers are hereby requested to furnish a list of the probable needs of their offices respectively for six months.

On motion Thomas White, of Grand Forks, D. T., was authorized and empowered to exchange the county pile hammer for one of from 1,500 to 1,700 pounds in weight.

On motion the Board adjourned till Wednesday, Jan. 3d, at 9 o'clock a. m.

WEDNESDAY, January 3d.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present.

On motion the bond of Clerk of District Court was approved.

The committee appointed by the Board at its session in December, to examine the repairs made on the bridge at Fisher's Landing asked until Thursday to make report, which was duly accorded them.

On motion the application of J. G. McGrew for abatement for personal property taxes, was laid on the table till Thursday.

On motion the petition of D. McLennan and others, of Angus, was rejected.

The resignation of Dr. M. Watts, Coroner, on being presented was accepted, said resignation to take effect as soon as his successor shall be appointed and qualified.

On motion Dr. Thomas was appointed Coroner.

R. J. Montigue, Probate Judge, asked permission of the Board to hold court in his present office on Main street in this city, which was granted, provided, however, that the probate office in the court house building shall be kept open during each term of the district court, and that all the books and papers of said office shall be [illegible] house during each general term of the district court in this county.

On motion Messrs. Wm. Watts and R. J. Montigue were appointed a committee to examine the books and papers of the probate office immediately and make report at this session of the Board.

On motion the following report of N. D. Carruth, supt. of schools, was accepted, viz:

To the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County.

GENTLEMEN: I beg leave to submit the following report for the year 1882:

No. of scholars entitled to apportionment at end of school year,	1,701
No. enrolled in winter schools,	1,067
summer	1,176
No. teachers employed,	
Males, 10	
Females, 35. Total	45
No. new schoolhouses built,	21
Value of school houses and sites,	$40,009
No. of school houses; frame 27, brick 2, log 7; total,	36
Value of school apparatus,	$1,005

I have visited all the schools in session to the end of school year and find them in good condition. Most of the new buildings that have been erected during the year have been well furnished with the modern style of school furniture, and are well supplied with globes, maps, reading charts and apparatus necessary to the successful prosecution of school work.

N. D. CARRUTH,
Jan. 2, 1883. Supt. of Schools.

On motion the Board adjourned till 2 o'clock p. m. Thursday.

Board met at 2 o'clock according to adjournment. All members present.

The committee on repairs of the Fisher bridge reported that the repairs contracted for by Mr. H. R. Nolan were completed and recommended an allowance of Mr. Nolan's claim. On motion the report was accepted and the committee discharged.

Com's Gervais, Nelson and Bradish presented a report as to the present condition of the Fisher bridge, which was duly filed.

On motion the chairman was authorized to advertise for bids for moving the said bridge to a point to be selected by the Board or a committee that may hereafter be appointed for that purpose. The Board reserving the right in all cases to reject any and all bids.

On motion the suggestion of Mr. Carl Kretzschmar (relative to furnishing sufficient protection to bridges) was received and the following preamble and resolution was unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has come to our knowledge, and we have good reason to believe that certain bridges on Red Lake and Clearwater Rivers are in an unsafe condition, or at least will be in the early spring when the ice in these rivers breaks up, and

WHEREAS, We consider it a duty required by the taxpayers of this county of this Board that all needful and necessary protection be rendered to all the property of this county generally and to the various county bridges more particularly at present, therefore be it

Resolved, that the chairman of the Board shall advertise for bids for the performance and completion of such work and material as may hereafter be designated on the plans and specifications adopted by the Board, and such bids to be sealed and filed in the office of the county auditor on or before February 10th, next.

On motion H. R. Nolan was employed to draw plans for the needed protection on the bridges herein referred to.

On motion the petition of Louis Huot and others for a bridge across Red Lake River about 10 miles east of Crookston, was received and laid over till next meeting.

On motion the chair appointed Messrs. Higdem and Bradish as a committee to examine the plans and specifications furnished by Alexander Oldham, of Grand Forks, D. T., and under which a contract was awarded Thomas White for building a bridge across the Red Lake River at Sec. 2, T. 150, R. 5[illegible] and determine whether it would be necessary to adopt certain changes in the said plans and specifications, and if so, the probable cost, if any, of such changes: and also as to the advisability of changing the location of the said bridge to a more suitable point and the said committee were authorized to procure the assistance of H. R. Nolan in forming conclusions as to the proper course to pursue in the premises.

On motion the Board adjourned till Friday morning at 9 o'clock.

[The list of jurors will appear next week.]

On motion the chairman was authorized to advertise for bids for the purchase of certain pieces or parcels of prairie land not exceeding 160 acres and also for about 20 acres of good timber land to be used as a poor farm.

On motion the salary of Superintendent of schools was fixed at $1,000 per annum.

On motion the salary of the county attorney was fixed at $800 for the year 1882.

On motion the chairman was authorized to advertise for bids for county printing for the current year.

On motion the report of T. C. Shapleigh, clerk of court from Dec. 1st '82 to Dec. 31st '82 was accepted.

On motion the board adjourned till 2 o'clock p. m., at which time all members were again present and on motion the board proceeded to the county jail where they found everything in good condition, except the windows which needed some protection and the chairman was authorized to cause the necessary repairs on same forthwith.

On motion the chairman was authorized to cause the necessary repairs on the court house building as soon as practicable.

On motion the plan furnished by H. R. Nolan for repairs of Red Lake Falls county bridge was accepted and ordered filed together with accompanying specifications.

On motion the chair appointed Messrs. Gervais and Nelson a committee to examine the bridge built by C. Kretzschmar and others at Red Lake Falls.

On motion the chair appointed Messrs. Higdem, Bradish and Nelson as a committee to examine the location of a bridge across R. Cooley between Fisher and Roome two-thirds and make report at the next meeting of this board.

On motion the chair appointed Messrs. Higdem and Bradish a committee to examine a bridge formerly located at sec. 12, town 151, range 50, and present a report of same before July 12th next.

On motion the chair was instructed to advertise for bids for erecting a bridge across a morais at sec. 12, town 151, range 50.

On motion the board resolved to build a bridge across Sand Hill river at or near Aidal [illegible]

On motion the chair appointed Messrs. Gervais, Nelson and Nolan a committee to locate said bridge at Sand Hill and also to recommend to this board the most desirable style of bridge for the county to erect at that point.

On motion the chairman was authorized and directed to attend to the needs and wants of the following poor in this city [illegible] Chas Halvorson family, J. J. Azgerald, Eliza Jones and such others as may be in immediate need of relief and present report at next meeting. Said chairman was requested to inquire as to the probable number of paupers in this county and make report at the next meeting of the board.

On motion the chairman was instructed to advertis for bids from physicians for furnishing medicines and medical attendance (including surgery) for the poor of the 1st, 2d, 4th and 5th districts.

On motion the following resolution was unanimously adopted viz:

WHEREAS, we consider that it is for the best interest of the county that the floating indebtedness should be funded by an issue of bonds sufficient to redeem said orders.

Therefore, be it resolved, that we hereby request our representatives in the senate and house of representatives of this State to license legislation favorable therefor at this session of the legislature.

Resolution adopted, that in case such legislation be had, that it is the sense of this board to redeem the floating debt in bonds of $1000 denomination to be delivered to the holders of orders of a like amount provided that the holders of such orders or warrants shall present the same for redemption within a reasonable time to be hereafter designated by the board.

On motion the auditor was authorized to issue his warrants for $84.60 and $37.30 and $13 respectively in payment of freight on 1 car of coal and the last named warrant in payment of 1 ton of coal and the treasurer is authorized to redeem said warrant on presentation at his office.

On motion the annual reports of Sheriff Zarracher, and Register of Deeds Spendly were rejected on the grounds that said reports were not properly itemized.

On motion the petition of Sewall P. Norton was granted and the treasurer was instructed to destribute the town funds proportionately between Grove Park and Maple Lake townships.

On motion the petition of John Gulbrandson and others for school organization was granted and secs 19, 20, 21, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32 and 33 in township 148, range 44, was organized into a new school district to be known as district No. ——

On motion the petition of Rev. P. B. Champagne and others for poor aid towards Gregoire LeBlane was referred to commissioner Gervais.

On motion the petition of Robert Knowls and others asking that certain described territory be detached from school district No. 83 was received and a hearing set for Feb. 12th '83.

On motion the report of county treasurer was received and said treasurer ordered to use all due diligence towards collecting all delinquent personal property taxes, and present report at next meeting.

On motion the treasurer was ordered to proceed forthwith to collect delinquent personal tax of C. W. Waggoner of Fisher.

On motion the application of Thos. Jeffers for abatement of personal tax was laid over till next meeting.

On motion the board adjourned till Saturday at 9 a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present.

On motion the board proceeded to audit the accounts of the auditor and treasurer and found the same correct. Reporting the following as the condition of the treasury, viz:

Total cash on hand (for auditor's ledger)	$30,074.35
Itemized as follows:	
In Merchants' Bank, of Crookston,	$20,411.09
In First National Bank,	9,54[illegible]
Cash in drawer	3.51
Pennies and nickles,	4.00
Wolf bounty orders,	10.00
Town and School,	105.10
	$30,074.35

On motion A. A. Higdem was authorized to superintend the erection of a county bridge in Grand Forks township contracted for by Thos. White Esq.

On motion the application of J. G. McGrew abatement of personal tax was laid over till next session.

On motion the bond of T. C. Shapleigh was approved.

On motion the claim of Howard Lancaster was laid over until next meeting.

On motion the chairman was authorized to advertise for bids for building a bridge across a creek between Fisher and Roome township.

On motion the following claims were audited and allowed as follows viz:

Names of claimant.	Descript'on of claim.	Amt of claim.	Allowed.
[illegible] L. Fuller,	witness fees jus. court	1 12	1 12
D. DeJode,	"	2 24	2 24
J. Berthiaume,	"	2 24	2 24
Frank Girard,	"	2 24	
P. Longtin,	"	2 24	
S. McKinney,	"	2 24	
G. B. Vinory,	"	2 24	
John Frazer,	"	2 24	
D. Howard,	"	2 24	
Chas. Human	Boarding prisoners at county jail,	115 [illegible]	
Pioneer Press Co.	books and stationery for officers,	93 00	
Ole M. Gmile,	wit. fees, jus. court,	1 12	
McDonald & White,	building a bridge in Grand Forks Tp.,	[illegible]	
[illegible] Co.,	books for Auditor's office,	[illegible]	
[illegible]	med at en p'upers,	[illegible]	
J. Berthiaume,	wit and constable fees,	4 40	
A. Gabonry,	med at at jail,	[illegible] 60	
A. Dewey,	stationery furn'd in 1882,	[illegible] 75	
Louis Racine,	18 meals for jurors and Sheriff,	3 25	
Oscar Olmquist,	constable fees,	8 00	
Leech & McManus	wood to paup'rs,	8 00	
Dr. I. Lemeiux,	at on paupers,	50 00	
W. L. Sargeant,	justice fees,	13 00	
Ole H. Bang,	witness fees,	4 40	
Abbott & Squires,	rent of house for paupers,	15 60	
A. From,	wit fees, justice court,	1 12	
H. R. Nolan,	Rep's on Fisher bridge	400 00	
A. Beausette,	reg. births & deaths,	[illegible]	
Wm. Dunn,	stationery for Co.,	[illegible]	
Cowing Bros.,	hardware	[illegible]	[illegible]
O. H. Lucken,	postage stamps,	18 74	18 74
H. B. Whipple,	canvassing election returns,	6 00	
E. Knudsen,	witness fees,	3 44	
G. W. Lewis,	canvassing election returns,	6 00	
T. C. Shapleigh,	clk court fees,	[illegible]	
J. O. Terry,	team hire,	[illegible]	
G. W. Lewis,	justice fees,	4 [illegible]	
[illegible]		[illegible]	
J. W. Lilly,	taking testimony,	5 75	
G. W. Lewis,	"	7 55	
Chas. A. Davis,	dray hire,	22 50	14 50
McKinnon Bros.,	work at jail,	12 00	8 00
Jerry & Collins,	team hire,	15 [illegible]	[illegible]

On motion the claims of Sheriff Zarracher and T. A. Harris were referred back for more full and complete details and the same being returned by the claimants without change (as required by law) were referred back without further action by the Board.

On motion the bill of [illegible], ex-probate judge was laid over till next meeting.

On motion the claims of Messrs. Gabonry and Dampier for $5.00 each for examination of insane man were referred to probate court.

On motion the claim of E. S. Gibbins for drawing plans for stairs was laid over till next meeting.

On motion the claim of A. Oldham was rejected.

On motion the claim of M. M. Van Gieson was rejected.

The Board mutually agreed to hold a special meeting February 13th, next, at 2 p. m.

A motion to adjourn was carried.

C. J. McCOLLUM,
Clerk County Board.

Peterson's Magazine for February is such a beautiful number, that many persons will think it even better than the January one. The principal steel-plate, "Going to School," is especially cunning; and "Two Little Pussies," printed on tint, is only less so. Then there are four colored designs in embroidery for D'Oyleys; and double-size colored steel fashion-plates; a beautifully illustrated story; and about fifty other embellishments. The "Professional Beauty," by Frank Lee Benedict, is continued, with increasing interest. But the most striking story in the number, one of the most striking we have read for a long while, is "The Snake Charmer." This, like all the other stories in "Peterson," is original and by an American author; a fact that can be said of hardly any other of the monthlies. The price of this magazine is but two dollars a year, with great deductions to clubs, so that every lady can afford to subscribe to it; and certainly no lady, no family, ought to be without it. Its enormous circulation, in which, we believe, it excels all the other lady's books combined, can alone explain why so splendid a magazine can be furnished at so low a price. Now, by-the-by, is the very time to subscribe for the new year. Specimens are sent gratis to those wishing to subscribe, or to get up clubs; and especially handsome premiums are given for getting up clubs. Address, Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Songs and Ballads.

No more pleasing melodies can be found in any collection of music, than in "Popular Songs and Ballads" just issued from the press of the PATENT PUBLISHING CO., New York. Some of the melodies have already made the fortunes of more than one Minstrel and Jubilee troupe, and others are the favorites of our most popular concert singers. Of the 100 melodies which this book contains that are now having their run in concert and parlor, we mention, "Sweet Days Gone By," "Why did the Angels take Mamma away" "Let my name be kindly spoken," "Ring a dem Charmin' Bells," "Over the Garden Wall," &c.&c., Address the Publisher, 49 Barclay Street, New York, with the price, 25c, if you want this charming collection of music.

Notice.

To contractors and bridge builders Bids will be received for two weeks from the date of this notice: for driving seventy piles: forty on the Wild Rice River at the Twin Valley Mills in the town of Wild Rice and thirty to be driven on the Wild Rice in the town of McDonaldsville, for bridge piers.

Bids for the construction of a bridge (span 80 feet) across the Wild Rice at Twin Valley Mills, will also be received for the same length of time. Bids for bridge must be accompanied by plans and specifications. Further information given, by applying at the County Auditor's office or of either of the commissioners. The board reserves the right to accept any or reject all bids.

By orders of County Board of Commissioners of Norman County, Minnesota.

Dated at Ada, Jan. 10th 1883.
A. RENNING, County Auditor.

GOLDEN STAR

WHEAT

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel.

Leave orders at Juve & Bergland's or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.

T. O. BERGLAND.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court, 11th Judicial District.

A. C. Cowing and W. H. Cowing, copartners under the firm name of Cowing Bros., Plaintiffs, vs. James G. McDonald, Defendant. } SUMMONS.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiffs in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Eleventh Judicial District in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one hundred and eight and twenty one hundredths dollars ($108 20-100) with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the 20th day of October A. D. 1882, together with the costs and disbursements herein.

Dated December 20th A. D. 1882.

[illegible] & STEPHENSON, Plaintiffs Attorney's, Crookston, Minn.

[36-42]

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging,

contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors east of Methodist Church, Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

[illegible] RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

Corner Oak and Third Sts., Crookston Minn.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, [illegible]

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

[illegible] STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line [illegible]

NO CLOSING Out or Closing Up business, but 10 per cent. reduction from former prices. In order to make room for our spring stock preparatory to our going East, we have concluded to give an extra inducement of 10 per cent. to all purchasers. For the next 30 days we will sell everything at 10 per cent. less than its former price. Taking into consideration that our former prices have been from 10 to 15 per ct. lower than any other house in the city. We are still lower than the lowest. It pays everybody to call on us before purchasing as you can find a better assortment and lower than anywhere else. Thanking our patrons for their liberal patronage, and hoping to receive the same in the future, we remain

Yours respectfully,
C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.
Clement's Block.

DEEP WELLS!

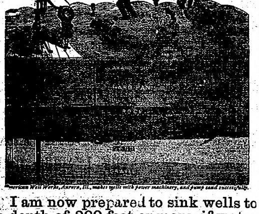
Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST!!
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
HARD PAN
QUICK SAND
ROCK

merican Well Works, Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Carman, Polk County, Minn.

CHICAGO

Dry Goods House

Main Street, Crookston, Minn.,

CONTAINS ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS OF

Dry Goods, Notions,

GENTS' AND LADIES'

FURNISHING GOODS,

Trunks and Valises,

Cloaks, Boots and Shoes, Clothing,

HATS AND CAPS,

Ever brought to this city. Our purpose is to sell goods as low as they can be bought in St. Paul. It will be for your interest to

CALL AND EXAMINE STOCK AND PRICES

BEFORE YOU PURCHASE.

C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper—cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

CLOSING OUT

SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY, FEED,

AND

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crookston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

THE

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Pianos

AND

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [29-17]

Crookston Nurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

HASELTINE BROTHERS.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT,

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn.

NEW HARNESS SHOP

H. B. KAUFER & SON

Would respectfully inform the citizens of

Red Lake Falls

and vicinity that they have opened a

Harness Shop at the Falls,

and are now prepared [illegible] you furnish everything in their line as cheaply [illegible] else can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere [illegible] teed in the New Northwest. Our work is guaranteed to be as good as any and our prices as reasonable. Call and see! H. KAUFER & SON.
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,
Crookston, [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m.†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.
†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE
FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5 "	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11 freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:20 p. m.
" 13 "	7:20 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17 "	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6 "	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18 "	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily.
No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.
C. H. MIX, Agent.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

We call the especial attention of postmasters and subscribers to the following synopsis of the newspaper laws:

1 A postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning the paper does not answer the laws) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and states the reason for its not being taken. Any neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publishers for payment.

2 Any person who takes a paper from the post office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

3 If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount, whether is be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until payment is made.

4 If the subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post office. The law proceeds upon the ground that a man has to pay for what he uses.

5 The courts have decided the refusing to take a newspaper and periodical from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, as "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud. [37-40.]

We have received as many as a dozen orders for the weekly Pioneer Press during the past two weeks unaccompanied by the cash. While we should be pleased to fill those orders, we are unable to do so for the simple reason that an order to the Pioneer Press is n. g. without the almighty dollar. We do offer the weekly Press and the JOURNAL to our subscribers for the small sum of $2.50 per annum CASH IN ADVANCE. If any one poubts that let him put up his cash and see how quickly his order is honored. We also club with other papers but ONLY upon the same terms—SPOT CASH one year in advance. [36-4t]

Seventeenth Annual Convention of the Northwestern Dairymen's Association.

The Seventeenth Annual Convention of the Northwestern Dairymen's Association will be held in the city of Mankato, Minnesota, commencing Wednesday, February 14th, at 9 o'clock a. m., continuing with three sessions each day, until Friday, the 16th. The Annual Convention of this, the pioneer association of the Northwest, have always been attended by the representative dairymen and dairy writers and thinkers of the Northwest. Questions of the present, abounding in practical interest to all who desire to learn and improve in the practice of agriculture are handled and thoroughly discussed at these meetings. The citizens of Mankato have, with characteristic liberality, made ample arrangements for the comfort of all delegates and the success of the convention. The Chicago & Northwestern, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and the Chicago, Minneapolis & Omaha railways will return members of the convention at one-fifth fare. Topics relating to the manufacture of butter and cheese according to the latest and most improved methods, the management of cows and dairy farms, as well as the commercial side of the question will be presented and thoroughly discussed. It is the intention of the officers of the association to make this one of the most interesting meetings in the history of the organization. Dairymen are invited to bring samples of butter and cheese, and a special committee will be appointed to pass upon the same. Manufacturers of dairy implements are also invited to make an exhibition of their goods. Let there be a grand rally from the whole Northwest at this meeting. Further information may be obtained by addressing W. D. Hoard, President, [illegible] R. P. McGlincy, Secretary, Elgin, Ill.

In favor of farming it may be truly said that a greater proportion of those who begin by working on a farm rise to competence and moderate wealth, than in any other pursuit. Farm wages may [illegible] they usually [illegible] board, [illegible] dissipation [illegible]

Some lady ought to secure at once the agency for the book advertised in another column, "The care and Culture of Children." It is one of the books that no mother can afford to be without. It treats, in simple language, of the cause, symptons, and home treatment of every disease to which children are liable, and deals beside with their training up to mature manhood and womanhood. Like all books in "The Household Series," published by the same house, it is a practical and helpful boook. [87-89]

At the late fat stock show at Birmingham, England, the sweepstakes prize was won by a Hereford steer. Here is a brief descriptive item regarding the animal: "We have seen a greater mass of fat meat upon a Hereford, but never so perfect in form or with so firm a hand, considering the immense weight at the age of three years and eight months. Level, wide, wonderful in girth and rib, with a proportionate depth in flank and fullness of rounds and twist, this beast is also a fine type of Hereford, and is gay in his carriage as if he did not scale 21 cwt. 1 qr. 14 lbs. live weight."—[Farmer's Review.

See advertisement of Dr. Sozinskey's great book "Care and Culture of Children," in another column. [87-89]

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervons complaint, ofter having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands ofcases, feels it is his duty to make it knows to his fellows. The recise, with full particulars directions for prepation and use, and all neccessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be sent you by return mail, free of charge, by addressed envelope.

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
164 Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
☞ Mention this paper. [6-35, tf.]

ANXIOUS MOTHERS Who love their children and want them to grow up healthy and strong and useful men and women, all want Dr. Sozinskey's Great Book "THE CARE AND CULTURE OF DHILDREN." It is a Mother's Handbook, from the infancy to the maturity of her children, and its use will save many lives, more doctor's bills, and tens of thousands from wrecked health and wrecked morals. We do not publish or sell in any way any book that we cannot heartily recommend, and we add this to our "Household Series" of useful books with great pleasure. Sold only by subscription. We want agents in Iowa, Michigan, Nebraska, Wisconsin and Dakota. Circular giving table of Contents free. Commissions liberal. Address

A. G. WILCOX.
[87 89] Minneapolis, Minn.

AGENTS WANTED.

For our popular and fast selling publications, embracing the following standard works:

EVERY DAY CYCLOPEDIA of Useful knowledge; 100,000 Facts for 100,000 people, a perfect Dictionary of Every Day Wants. 640 pages, 500 Illustrations.

MORMONISM UNVEILED, or the Life and Confessions of John D. Lee. History of Polygamy from its rise to the present time, with a graphic account of the Mountain Meadow Massacre, in which 120 men, women and children were butchered.

THEATRICAL and CIRCUS LIFE, or Secrets of the Stage; Green Room and Saw Dust Arena Revealing the mysteries of the Theatre, Circus, Tariety Show, Concert Dive; Ballet Girls, Mashers, Matinees, &c.; Home and Private Life of Actors and Actresses. 150 berutiful engravings and elegant colored lithographs.

FINE PICTORIAL FAMILY BIBLES, 2,500 Illustrations on Steel and Wood.

Good terms to live agents on the above works. $120 per month guaranteed. Circulars free. Address

SUN PUBLISHING CO.,
[87-49] St. Louis, Mo.

Extraordinary Offers.
FOR ONE MONTH!

The Farmers' Union
AND
Minneapolis Weekly Tribune

One of the Largest, Ablest, Brightest and Best News and Family Papers in the United States.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

For one year to any subscriber to the

POLK COUNTY JOURNAL.

ANY SUBSCRIBER to the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL who is in arrears on subscription one year or more, and who will pay his account in full to date and one year in advance, will be presented with one year's subscription to the FARMERS' UNION free.

ANY PERSON who will subscribe for the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL and pay in advance for not less than twenty-four months will be presented with one year's subscription to the FARMER'S UNION free.

THE FARMERS' UNION

Is a weekly journal of eight large pages of seven columns to the page, and in all the features of a pure, bright, able, interesting news and family paper it is not surpassed by any journal in the country.

RECOGNIZING the demand of the intelligent progressive people of the Great Northwest for a newspaper that in all its departments shall [illegible] fully up with the times, but shall keep pace with the wonderful development of the region in which it is published, the FARMERS' UNION has perfected such arrangements as will meet all the requirements of a first-class newspaper.

MOST COMPLETE.—It contains the most complete [illegible] by telegraph up to the hour of going to press, [illegible] prepared for farmers and their families [illegible] and every subject in which farmers are specially interested.

A HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT is devoted specially to the work of the homes of the land [illegible]

BESIDES these popular [illegible] the FARMERS' UNION contains [illegible] old and young [illegible]

[illegible]

E. M. WALSH,
DEALER IN
HEAVY AND SHELF **Hardware,** **Tinware** Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.
RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.
BAR IRON, STEEL AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES Building Paper, Sash Etc.
ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

RESERVED FOR
E. D. CHILDS & CO'S
LUMBER YARD.
CARMAN, MINN.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
at MARKHAM'S,
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.
THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Groceries, Dry Goods,
Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class
FARM MACHINERY.
Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c. &c.
Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
Dealers in
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET.

CITY PAINT SHOP.
W. H. McCOULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL
PAINTER.
Broadway, [illegible] Crookston, Minn.

Great Bargains
—IN—
REAL ESTATE!
RESIDENCE LOTS
Are now offered in the Choicest Portion of the City,
Sletten. & Cromb's
ADDITION,
AT PRICES
Within the Reach of All!

Those who invest now are sure to DOUBLE THEIR MONEY before Spring. Call early, for they are going off rapidly.

All persons are cautioned not to Cut or Remove Timber from Sletten & Cromb's Addition.

SLETTEN & CROMB,
Crookston, Min n.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
LANDS, LOTS, AND
PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS
Bought and Sold,
Property Rented and Rents Collected
LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,
If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.
JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)
Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,
And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of businrss. A fine line of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKS, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,
—AGENTS FOR THE—
MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,
CELEBRATED DEEING MARSH HARVESTER,
THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,
Moline Plows,
Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,
DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.
☞ All machines purchase of us are Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guar[illegible] Warehouses at Crookston and Fisher's.

Benham & Underhill,
(Successors to John McLean,)
Attorneys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1870.)
Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!
U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO! ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP!
500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!
Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy ter ms!
A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire nsurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON, POLK CO. MINN.

Merchants' Bank,
OF CROOKSTON,
CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.00.
J. KELSO,............PRESIDENT
Bellvue, Iowa.
M. R. BROWN, ...VICE PRESIDENT,
Crookston, Minn.
H.B. MONTGOMERY...2D VICE PRES'T,
St. Paul, Minn.
W. M. ROSS..............CASHIER
Crookston, Minn.
—o—
WILL RECEIVE DEPOSITS, AND ALLOW INTEREST BY SPECIAL CONTRACT.
BUY AND SELL FOREIGN & DOMESTIC EXCHANGE.
Make Collections,
And do a strictly
Legitimate Business.
Agents for Foreign Passage Tickets
De skandinaviske Sprog tales her
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

FOR A CHOICE
STEAK OR ROAST
GO TO THE CITY
Meat Market,
H. STEEGE, Proprietor.
THE CHOICEST
STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS
In fact everything of the very choices in the line of
Meats, Fresh or Salt,
MAY BE FOUND AT THE
CITY MARKET.
FOR
Choice Butter
GO TO THE
City Meat Market,
Robert Street. Crookston, Minn.

M. N. BERG,
Practical Watchmaker
—AND DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET
Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL ....$50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier.
Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.
DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim,
Ansel Bates,
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, [illegible] CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1883. NO. 38

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 70	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	15 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	25 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

THE NORTHWEST.

The Vitalizing Force of the Sub-Arctic Winds---The Last Traces of Summer's Floral Glory Picked Before the Snow Fell.

(Charles Hallock in The Brooklyn Eagle.)

HALLOCK, Kitson Co., Minn., Nov. 17.

It looks wintry this seventeenth day of October, with three inches of snow on the ground. The deposit is soft, damp and feathery, it is true, and will melt into water in a day or two to fill the cisterns, which are never too full in this country, where wood water is a rare blessing. We shall have three weeks more of mild weather. Nevertheless this wintry premonition reminds us that the autumns are short under the forty-ninth parallel, and that the farmer must scratch around lively to harvest and thresh his grain crop and complete his back-setting before the frost tightens up the ground for seven long months. ("Back-setting" is known in this section as turning back the prairie sod which was plowed in the spring and left to rot throughout the summer.) At this very time, let me tell you, there are thousands of acres of wheat and oats still in shock in the Red River Valley, and never to be stacked or threshed. The indolent, shiftless, ignorant or impecunious settlers—no matter which—have let precious seasonable days pass, dallying with time, until their crops now lie waste, fit only for poor fodder, tossed by winds and stray cattle, and mildewed by drizzling rains which have fallen almost continuously for twenty days, or half the diluvian period. Three times only in this October have we had bright, perfect, warm and sunny days to substantiate the doubtful legend of Indian summer—a mystic period of dreamy atmosphere and dolce far niente, when the farmer, with his season's work all finished and his smiling family around him, each with a spick span new frock and homely presents eked from the cash proceeds of his No. 1 hard, is supposed to have nothing to do but fold his hands and let his spirit commune with the nothings of the vacuous air. I doubt if such Edenal conditions will ever obtain in this latitude, but they sound well in story.

Oh, my Eagle! those delicious autumnal days I speak of! three of them! How the nimble, provident, prescient squirrels did make haste to busy themselves in gathering hazel nuts and acorns for winter store! How the migratory ducks and birds did bathe themselves in alternate wave and sunshine, industriously making the most of the supreme dispensation! How the crows squawked on the breakings near the woods, and great flocks of wild geese congregated on the stubble. What a delicious interregnum and respite between disagreeables and frosts! The air was so thin and rare that timber belts, twenty miles away, loomed up in the air like phantoms, and were pencilled on the sky; sounds of voices and the blacksmith's forge afar off could be heard with marvelous distinctness. Even a whispered word played upon the tympanum with delicate staccato. Distinct objects were projected out to view with every outline sharply defined. I do not know what blessings are borne on the blast and the blizzards of the north, but I do know that every atmospheric wave here seems freighted with health and vitalizing force, and that my invalid friends who were limp and played out at the east, brace up here with tonic vigor, and gather flesh, strength and avoirdupois with every step they walk and every breath they breathe. It astonishes the unsuspecting and convinces the incredulous. These phenomena are what invest these sub-Arctic regions with a mystic quality which seasons poetry.

My eyes! [illegible] while I have been busy writing upon the sheet intently [illegible] of dazzling brightness has suffused the optic nerves, and when I turn to the window, lo! the storm of snow [illegible] the sun is shining radiantly [illegible] overhead, sky [illegible] of the snow [illegible] transitions diversify our life experiences, and such, enhanced beyond conception, will glorify the final exit of the just.

Now, to-day's date reminds me that just one year ago by the calendar I was snowed in for three days on this same St. Paul Minneapolis and Manitoba railway, sixty miles south of this place, by drifts which filled the cuts to the tops of the locomotive smoke-stacks. All the gritty and gelid scourings of the level prairie were swept by a driving blizzard into the rifts and excavations, and passengers nearly starved before they were dug out. Two days afterward the storm was over, no traces of it were left except where the laborers had shovelled, and the weather remained fine until the middle of November. I mention these vicissitudes of weather because they serve better than any other material data to indicate the meteorological conditions of this Northwest country, and they are facts which visitors as well as intending settlers desire to know.

The advanced stage of occupation and possession throughout this valley is what always astonishes new comers and land lookers. People come here from the east expecting to take up claims or to buy railroad land at two dollars and a half an acre, and include the privilege of selection, whereas nothing of any account can be had anywhere along the railroad lines at less than ten dollars, while for improved lands with buildings, improvements and stock, the price is twenty dollars and upward. Dwellers have passed the pioneer period of temporary shanties and makeshifts, and are putting up substantial farm buildings which rival those of the Pennsylvania Dutch. Some attention is already being paid to the culture of vegetables and the production of small fruits. Samples would astonish the judges at agricultural fairs down east, or anywhere else. Close by here is a bonanza farmer who raises crops from selected seeds and grains. He can handicap any one who does not pursue the same plan, and take the prize for big beets every time. His grain opens out twenty per cent more bushels to the acre, with heavier weight, while his root crops are a sight to behold. I have seen potatoes fourteen inches long, Swedish turnips which weighed twenty-two pounds, beets twenty inches long and six inches in diameter, cabbages, each one big enough to fill a wheelbarrow. Wild plums, raspberries, strawberries and blueberries are indigenous to the soil. With culture they develop into marvelous products. Seedsmen from the east lift up their eyes in astonishment and tearfully depart. Our nutritious wild grasses mixed with vetches, which grow luxuriantly all over the prairie, make splendid hay. If any one wants to make money here, let me put him in the way of cutting and baling pressed hay. A month ago it could be cut and stacked for two dollars per ton. Every spring the market price is fifteen to forty dollars at St. Paul and Winnipeg, and it has sold as high as eighty in parts of Manitoba. Farmers are too busy harvesting grain to attend to the apparently less important business of making hay in the season, hence a scarcity of hay results, which is often made still more stringent by stacks being burned by the prairie fires. These result from locomotive sparks, from accidents and from intentional firing. The more frequent cause is the burning of straw stacks after the wheat has been threshed out of them. Just think of wantonly burning thousands of tons of straw when it could so easily be utilized by being manufactured into paper, products of innumerable sorts! Any who will put up a combined straw and paper mill and grain elevator here before next August will make a snug fortune. We have one elevator which has been three times enlarged.

Chickens, turkeys, geese and eggs by the thousand, with feathers for beds and bolsters, would pay supremely. A market gardener would find himself unexpectedly prosperous. All sorts of tradesmen are in request at very high wages, especially carpenters and plasterers. There is not an unoccupied dwelling or outbuilding in scarcely any one town in the Northwest. Small capitalists, who would put up snug cottages to sell or to lease, would make forty to sixty per cent on their investments, and be kept busy all the time. Many town proprietors will donate a dozen lots to those who will thus build. I will, for one. There are dozens of ways of turning money over with profit outside of grain raising. Nevertheless, grain is the specialty of the Red River Valley and the great region west of Winnipeg which is traversed by the Canadian Pacific railway. There is always a car famine in the season of harvest, as sufficient facilities cannot be had to move the crops as rapidly as can be desired. Immense trains are passing any given point all day and night long. Their average length is one-eighth of a mile for loaded cars, and one-fourth for "empties." The traffic is no less astonishing than the mileage of railroads built. If you will procure a folder of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad, and examine the northeast corner of Dakota, where the counties border along the Red River, you will wonder at the gridiron of tracks which score the country. They are simply highways through unlimited and uninterrupted wheat fields, constructed for the transportation of grain. It is difficult to imagine, unless one sees for himself, such vast areas of cultivated land. Take for example the twenty-six mile stretch from Crookston to Grand Forks, on the Minnesota side of The Red River. At each terminus is a town of 5,000 people; just half-way intermediate is Fisher's Landing, a busy place of 300 people, and all the intervening land is a succession of farms without a break in the cultivation. Twenty-six miles of stubble! That would have been considered a fabulous and incalculable wheat field twenty years ago. The railroad runs nearly parallel with the Red Lake River the whole distance, and seldom more than half a mile from the timber which borders its banks. There is a beautiful growth of trees the entire length, and the farmers on the river [illegible] garden and his fields running back to the elevators along the track. It is something like the Acadian theme in Longfellow's "Evangeline," and the lands are disposed in pretty much the same way, but in the west how much more prolific, if not perhaps quite so bucolic!

Yesterday, before the snow fell, a lady friend and I picked from the prairie a spire of golden rod and a purple bloom of chrysanthemum, the final rays of the floral glory which suffuses the unbroken prairie in summer. In the middle of September I picked the last wild rose that I found blooming. You should see the banks of them in July—the thickets and copses of odoriferous blushes and thorns! Nature's garniture of flowers is lavishly spread all over the landscape in the season of blooming. Their varieties are no less than their numbers. You have read all this in letters of western writers, but perhaps one who has never seen it can realize better, when I say that in a single bouquet culled from a few square yards of radiant surface I found no less than thirty-four different kinds. I suppose a full herbarium would contain some hundreds. It is wonderful, too, how they improve by cultivation, developing into most luxuriant surprises of tint and blossom. Take the common sunflower, for example, which is no bigger than a trade dollar in its wild state, and in one season it will develop into an umbrageous stalk, with flowers as large as a dinner plate. And now with my two souvenirs of the summer, purple and golden, laid away and treasured for their own and the season's sake, I look foward with complaisance to the frost and stinging cold of the long sub-Arctic winter, with all the delightful adjuncts and phenomena of sun dogs, perihelia, auroras, snow blinks, intensely blazing constellation and a gorgeous sunlight pervading all the still atmosphere in the daytime, day after day, illuminating each floating frosty particle until all glow like the incandescence of electric points. In no climate have I enjoyed the early part of winter so much as here. December and January are months which make the restive lungs expand and the muscles turn to springs of steel. Man inhales prolonged life with every breath, and pities the denizens of damp Chicago and the fickle weather of New York, with atmospheres surcharged with rheums and rheumatism, "until you can't rest." There is wind in February and March, but it is not usually high.

If I could command so much of your reading space again at intervals I could extend my running comments until they expanded into a book, so much is there to speak of, and so general is the tendency here for everything to spread out, grow, increase and multiply. Our themes are as expansive as the prairies themselves; but I am cautioned not to let them intrude too much on the space brooded over by The Eagle, lest the old bird prod me with the point of one of its own quills. So herewith I lasso my Pegasus and lead him off the range.

Notice to Owners of Real Property.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the County Auditor in this city until Saturday, February 10th, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m. for furnishing the county a tract of land not exceeding 160 acres; and also for furnishing a tract of timber land not exceeding 20 acres, to be used as a poor farm.

Proposals must show the description and location of and improvements on said land.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners at January session, 1883.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

Notice to Physicians.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OFFICE,
Crookston, January 10, 1883.

Proposals will be received at the County Auditor's office in this city until Saturday, February 10th, at 2 o'clock p. m. from physicians, stating the amount for which he or they will agree to furnish medicines and medical attendance (including surgery) to the paupers of the 1st, 2d, 4th and 5th commissioner districts respectively.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
Crookston, January 10, 1883.

Proposals will be received at the County Auditor's office in this city until Saturday, February 10th, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., from the proprietors of Newspapers eligible to be designated as "The Official Paper of Polk County, Minn.," wherein the list of delinquent real estate taxes for the year 1882 shall be published, for publishing such list, and also for furnishing stationery, etc. to this county.

Every such proposal must be accompanied by a good and sufficient bond in the penal sum of $1,000, with at least two sureties thereon in order to receive attention.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

Notice.

All persons interested will take notice that I have purchased of [illegible] Stone, his undivided one-sixth interest in the Townsite of Carman (South Crookston).

The above interest will be sold as a whole or in any part to suit purchasers. For further information apply to Reynolds & Watts, Attorneys. [illegible]

1883. 1883.

THE

ST. PAUL GLOBE!

DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

SPECIAL WIRE FROM ST. PAUL
TO THE EASTERN NEWS CENTERS.

FULL ASSOCIATED PRESS PRIVILEGERS.

ISSUED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

THE ST. PAUL GLOBE is now acknowledged to be the

LEADING PAPER IN THE NORTWEST.

THE GLOBE has recently been enlarged to an

EIGHT-PAGE PAPER.

It is cut, folded and trimmed. It has a special wire for its exclusive use, which connects its editorial room direct with Chicago, New York and Washington. It has, beside, full Associated Press privileges, which supplemented to its special telegraph wire puts it in the front rank of American newspapers.

Politically the GLOBE opposes all monopolies and stands by the interests of the people. It is not chained down, but meets issues as they arise fearlessly and vigorously.

It invites subscriptions

BECAUSE IT
FURNISHES ALL THE NEWS better than any other paper.
BECAUSE IT
Furnishes the BEST MARKET REPORTS.
BECAUSE IT
Stands by the INTEREST OF THE PEOPLE.
BECAUSE IT
Approves the right and opposes the wrong, regardless of who suffers thereby.

THE GLOBE invites those not already enrolled to make a trial subscription. You can obtain it of your newsdealer or order it direct from the publication office. Inspect it and judge for yourself. All editions postage paid.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE DAILY GLOBE.

SEVEN ISSUES PER WEEK.

DAILY and SUNDAY GLOBE, ONE DOLLAR PER MONTH.

SIX ISSUES PER WEEK—BY MAIL.

One month	$0.90
Three months	2.50
Six months	5.00
Twelve months	10.00

THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is an eight-page paper, the same size as the DAILY GLOBE. It is the best paper for the farmers in the State. It is send to any address, one year, postage paid, FOR ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTEEN CENTS.

For three months on trial for 25 cents.
All subscriptions payable invariably in advance.
Address,
GLOBE PRINTING COMPANY.
St. Paul, Minn.

THIS SPACE
WILL BE OCCUPIED
NEXT WEEK
—BY—
J. R. CLEMENTS
ANNOUNCING
THE SALE
OF LOTS
IN
Clements' 2d Addition
CROOKSTON
AND
NUMBER OF LOTS
GIVEN AWAY
BY HIM TO PARTIES
WISHING TO BUILD
THIS SEASON.

THIS SPACE
RESERAED FOR THE GREAT
BANKRUPT STORE,
Broadway, - - Crookkston, Minn.

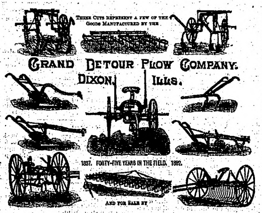

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.
Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN
FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

MOSER & MOECKEL,
—DEALERS IN THE BEST CLASS OF—
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
—INCLUDING THE—
FOUNTAINE CITY AND BUCKEYE SEEDERS,
Case Wagons, Cassady, Buford and Hapgood, Walking, Sulky and Gang
---PLOWS,---
Minneapolis Twine Binder, the Meadow Lark and Buckeye Mowers, the celebrated Fargo and Scotch Harrows, Nichols & Shephard Vibrators and Straw and Wood Burning Engines, the Cooper Stationery and Portable Straw and Wood Burning Engines, C. Aultman & Co's new Model Thresher and Monitor Engine. A full line of
—BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, CUTTERS—
—AND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS.—
In fact everything usually kept in their line.

INSURANE AGENCY.—We write policies only in the best and most responsible companies, at as low rates as can be secured on the class of property insured. Our list of companies will bear inspection.

Money to Loan.
MOSER & MOECKEL.

J. ENGEL,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
BAR GLASS,
Of all kinds, and Goods used in Bars Only. [illegible]
LAMPS AND CHANDILIERS.
The only House in this line west of Chicago. [illegible] St. Paul, Minn.

GENERAL
Merchandise.
Call at our New Store on Main Street opposite the U.S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.
JUVE & BERGLAND

Van Dyke & Denniston,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Main Street, near U.S. Land Office,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling when desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

MIDWIFERY.
Mrs. Olena Dawley, a graduate of the mid-wife College, of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office on Fletcher Avenue. Having had an experience of 12 years in Norway and six years in America, she is fully competent to treat all cases entrusted to her. All diseases of women or children carefully and scientifically treated.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON - - MINN

REYNOLD'S & WATTS,
Attorneys at Law,
MAIN STREET. - - - - CROOKSTON, MINN

CROOKSTON HOUSE,
Main Street, Crookston, Minn.
J. E. MITTEN, - PROPRIETOR.
FIRST CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR
☞ Good Sample Room.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,
SECDON STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN
—o—
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the travelling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

ALBION HOUSE,
ISADORE FORTIER, Prop.
Cor. Broadway and Robert Street,
CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINNESOTA
Terms moderate. Good stabling.

European Hotel
AND
Ladies' and Gents' Restaurant.
Within two blocks of Union Depot, 160 and 162 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.
☞ OPEN DAY AND NIGHT. ☜
THEO. GOLDEN, Proprietor.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors.
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

NEW HARDWARE FIRM.
DREW BROTHERS,
No. 333 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.
Extensive stock of General Hardware and Mechanics Tools. Our goods are new and quality guaranteed. Agent for the Howe Scales and Trucks.

FAIRBANKS
Standard Scales
OF ALL KINDS.
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.,
66 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS.
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. [illegible]

Polk County Journal

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON THURSDAY, JAN. 18.

Alice Oates Friday and Saturday evenings.

~~Hon. H. Steenerson~~ spent the Sabbath in the city.

Mr. H. Shepard has been appointed special deputy sheriff.

Charlie Seeley greets his friends with a nice venison lunch.

Miss the Mascotte and then kick yourself to sharpen your wits next time.

A pleasant dance occurred at Lawrence Hall on Tuesday night; a success socially and financially.

Mayor A. Allen has gone on a business trip to Iowa and Illinois. He expects to return in about ten days.

Tickets for Oates' Opera at Tom Morris'.

Al Chamberlain is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances. It is thought he will recover

Mr. K. D. Chase takes a trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis for a few days and may go further east before his return.

Alice Oates made her first appearance on the stage when sixteen years old at Crosby's Opera House, Chicago, Feb 22d, 1869.

Yesterday was one of your breezy days when the gentle zephyrs mildly wafted o'er the boundless prairies—or words to that effect.

"Tighter, dear Alice," was the exclamation of the interviewer at parting as he grasped with his horny member the small, soft hand of Alice Oates.

Prof. Dusso organized a singing class in Lawrence Hall on Monday evening. Another meeting occurs at the same place on Saturday evening next commencing at 7 o'clock.

Charlie Davis has purchased the building recently occupied by Frank Roderigue as a saloon and will move it ten feet toward the freight depot and build up the space between that and his building, when he will have a fine large building for his business.

Sheriff Zwickey will occupy the room in the Dobson block lately occupied by K. D. Chase as as office. Justice Lewis will also use the same room in which to settle all troubles of a litigious nature.

Sturges of the Oates' Opera Troupe as Lorenzo in the Mascotte is simply great. "Jim" is a daisy in full bloom.

Ed Shreader is adding largely to his stable room by putting up a large addition to his stables, 30x140 feet. That looks like Ed means to be ready to accommodate every team that comes along.

Secure your seats early for the Mascotte or buy standing room at a premium later.

Mr. Angus Kennedy, accompanied by his wife is visiting in the family of D. F. McDonald. Mr. Kennedy is an old settler in this Northwest, coming to Glyndon early in 1872. He has a fine farm on the Turtle River in Dakota and is prepared to enjoy life immensely.

Isaiah Gervais and wife left for Winnipeg on Saturday whither they go to place their son Horace E. in college. Mr. Gervais says that he has not threshed his wheat yet and that there is still much wheat in his neighborhood unthreshed.

John Cromb has a seed of the tea plant that was given him by a traveling man as an evidence that tea can be grown in this country. It is a queer looking bird, resembling a filbert, somewhat, but it is not labelled "black" or "green" so it is a matter of doubt what kind of a plant it would produce.

Miss Lizzie Rochelle one of the handsome young ladies with the Alice Oates Troupe is of the Langtry type of beauty.

Mr. Wm. Cunningham has returned from Canada, whither he was summoned by the illness of his mother, an old lady 82 years of age. He found her alive but she died a few days after his arrival. Mr C. reports times somewhat better in Canada than when he left for this country several years since

Mr. J. B. Merrill, an old-time Fisherite, but more recently in business at Portland D. T., has sold out his business in Portland and has gone below to visit awhile this winter. He intends to return in the spring and will go to the Devil's Lake country and engage in the lumber business at some point there. His faith in this country is shown in the fact that he has recently refused a cash offer of $3,500 for his claim.

Sheriff Zwickey served a writ of ejectment (we think that's what they call it) upon the Wickersham family, in the case of Anderson vs Wickersham. The Sheriff with Anderson went to the house in the afternoon but Wickersham was not there. The Sheriff invited the ladies to pack up their valuables and be ready to march at a moments notice. When Wickersham appeared upon the scene it was dark but he was as happy as a lord. Zwickey did not wish to turn the family out of doors under such circumstances so he abode there that night and next morning the whole business went out in the cold.

The M. E. Lyceum met Tuesday Jan 15th according to announcement. Rev. A. W. Edwards was appointed chairman and Wm. Watts secretary of the evening. The society was organized with a membership of thirty. The constitution and by-laws were adopted and following officers elected for the ensuing term:

President ....Rev. A. W. Edwards
Vice President ....T. S. Smith
Secretary ....Miss Carrie Weaver
Treasurer............Mrs. A. W. Edwards
Critic ....Wm Watts
Sergeant at Arms............W. J. Hurst
Reporter for JOURNAL...Miss Edith Webb
Reporter for Chronicle....J. J. McLennan

It was decided to have a debate at the next meeting Tuesday, Jan. 22d; subject, "Resolved, that the right of suffrage should be extended to women," the leaders of the debate to be J. J. McLennan and G. J. McManus who are [illegible]

Wheat, No. 1 Hard, 86, No. 2 81, and on the rise.

The Oates Company play a new Mascotte. It is the version of the Paris theatres.

W. O. Wilson brought his family down to the city to stay while he builds his new hotel addition.

Wm. Kistenmacher intends to go to St Paul the latter part of this week or first of next on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Whoever missed seeing the Mascotte of the Alice Oates Opera Troupe failed to take in one of the richest treats of the season.—[Steubenville Gazette.

John Doyle, representing Bowlin & McGeehan, of St. Paul was around to see the boys this week. He is a pleasant, driving individual whom it is refreshing to meet.

John B. Le Brae, of Black River is reported to be on the point of death, owing, we are told, to exposure. Le Brae used to live in this city and was at one time city marshal.

The Carver Company have made application for Ericsson's Hall for the 29th and 30th, we believe, but as yet Max has not heard from them, whether they will accept his terms or not.

Ed Bowes, the man who attempted suicide has been removed to a private house and is doing well and rapidly recovering. It is confidently expected that he will be all right in a few days.

Charlie Seely's robins are a novelty. They have been raised near a canary and instead of pouring forth their native melody they are trying to learn the canary's notes and their efforts are truly wonderful. They succeed admirably.

John Moser left for a visit to friends in Wisconsin, on Saturday evening John has worked hard and successfully since in business here and well deserves a brief holiday and we trust he will get all the enjoyment out of it that he deserves.

The Misses. Robinson and Hale who perfectly delighted the audience in their recitations on the night of the last entertainment given by the Baptist society will make their appearance again at Ericsson's Hall Saturday Jan 27th assisted by Prof. Dusso and Geo Ashelman and Crookston's best musical talent.

A singing school has been organized under the direction of Prof. Dusso that will meet at Lawrence Hall Saturday and Monday nights, at 7:30 o'clock. The tuition is light and a large number is expected to attend. Especial attention will be given to beginners and a good class of music will be used for chorus drill. Those who expect to attend should not miss the first lessons.

Charlie Johnson, of Rockstad, was in the city last week and reports business good at that point. Charlie has formed a partnership in real estate business with Mr G H. Palmer a gentleman of long experience in that line and together they make a strong team for what Charlie don't know about the lands in this county it would take a stranger years to find out. Charlie is an old settler has been all over the county and knows every foot of Polk County soil He is an honest, upright man with whom it is a pleasure to deal.

A question of vast importance to our citizens will be up for discussion at the next meeting of the city council. There is a proposition to build a bridge across the river at the foot of Robert Street and the council seem to be undecided what to do and would like a little light from the taxpayers on the subject. To this end we invite a full and free discussion of the subject, pro and con in the columns of the JOURNAL. A bridge at that point would be of great advantage to the city and would doubtless more than pay its cost if it should be built and we understand that the city is not asked to be at the whole expense of building it if it is decided to build now. The question to be decided is whether, in the present condition of our finance the city can afford to assume the added expenses. Without at this time entering into a discussion of the matter for or against the JOURNAL simply presents the subject to the taxpayers and would urge their earnest attention.

LOST.

Gold Locket with monogram W. A. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at Fontaine & Anglim's.

The following is a list of patents remaining at the U. S. Land Office January 12th, 1883:

Attix, Henry S	Herring, John
Bottiaes, Daniel	Kimberley, Amos E
Beanewitz, Theodore L	Penlston, Jos Allard
Boutain, Perrie	Sankey, Fletcher
Boutaine, Jacob	Stone, Nathan P
Boutine, Damase	Stone, Henry A
eloune, Joseph	Tollefson, Tobias

Lost.

On Thursday morning, a Gauntlet Beaver Glove. The finder can return the same to Geo. Crocker's store and receive a dollar, or leave a dollar and take the other glove.

Bobsleds, Cutters.

The McKinnon Brothers have 250 pairs of bobsleds, 45 swell box cutters and also a good supply of cutters suitable for grocers, which they will sell cheap for cash. These sleighs are all their own make which is a good and sufficient guarantee. Call and examine their stock if you intend to purchase.

[29-tf]

Lost.

A young female greyhound. I will give $5.00 reward to anybody returning same to me in Crookston.

J. R. CASSIQUY.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,701,379.
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill,	1,028,407.
Niagara,	1,557,487.
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589.
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,100,017.
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803.
N. Y. Alliance,	1,827,249.
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,024,033
Union, California,	1,20,038.
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,058,080.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co. of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency.

[17-46]

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
Crookston, Jan. 8th, 1883.

Pursuant to adjournment, Council met at 8 p. m. Full Board present. Petition for aid in building bridge across river at foot of Robert street was taken from the table, discussed and laid over for further consideration. Petition for further power for electric light purposes was again read and also a written proposition from K D. Chase, to-wit: That he would furnish the city of Crookston 25 horse power additional to the 40 horse power already purchased for the sum of $10,000 in city orders bearing interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, to be issued in such denominations and at such times as the work on the dam may seem to justify On motion the proposition was accepted. Adjourned till January 13.

JAN. 13, 1883

Council met pursuant to adjournment at 8 p. m.; all present. On motion the liquor license of Frank Rodrigue was transferred to Tobias Vellar. Application for liquor license by Dumas LeDuc, granted. The Robert street bridge petition was again taken up, and views of the citizens and taxpayers divided. After discussion and upon request the matter was laid over for further discussion and examination. A communication from K. D Chase was read, asking that orders be issued and placed to his credit in the First National Bank of Crookston to enable him to proceed with the work on the dam. The City Recorder was thereupon instructed to issue orders in favor of K. D. Chase to the amount of $5,000. Bill of D. Berthiaume, $2.50, allowed. Adjourned till January 27th, 1883, at 8 o'clock p. m.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-44]

For sale.

On Eighth Street, between Ash and Broadway, two lots with good house and good barn, also house and lot on Ash Street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, also lots 3 and 4, block 12 on Main Street. Terms easy.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
[28-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Special offer in Story & Camp's Pianos and Organs, to Feb. 1st at Lambert & Mathews' new Furniture store, Second Street. Tuning and repairing reasonably done. [35-38]

For Sale. To Rent,

Four thousand acres of cultivated and timber lands at the mouth of the Sand Hill on the Red River, for sale. Also farms to rent. Address,

STEENERSON BROS.,
[30-tf] Crookston or Fisher.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston, He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Hair Dressing.

For particulars call at Mrs. I. U. Jennings Millinery Rooms, on Main St., Crookston, Minn.

[30-tf]

Notice,

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.

[34-tf] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

For Sale Cheap.

A second hand cook stove. Call at JOURNAL office. [34-tf]

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & McLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 183 acres only a short distance from the city. Twenty-three acres timber, 129 acres under cultivation; good house and barn. Apply at JOURNAL office. 21-tf.

Farmers and others desiring a genteel, lucrative agency business, by which $5 to 20 a day can be earned, send address at once, on postal, to H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 195 Fulton Street, New York. [34-38]

Sealed Proposals.

Sealed proposals will be received by the clerk of the board of education of the city of Crookston, until Saturday Jan. 27th, for furnishing sixty cords of sound oak cord wood. Fifty cords to be delivered at the high school building and ten cords at the school house on the hill. Parties can bid for the whole or lots of ten cords.

J. G. McGREW,
[36-39] Clerk of Board of Education.

Wanted.

An energetic agent for Polk county. Address Singer Manufacturing company, Fargo, D. T.

BORN.

McDONALD.—In this city, on Wednesday, January 10th, 1883, to the wife of Dan McDonald a son.

CHAMBERLAIN.—In this city, on Wednesday, January 10th, 1883, to the wife of Al. Chamberlain, a son.

MARRIED.

STEWART—BROWN.—At Fairview, Wabasha County, Minn., on Thursday, Jan 4th, 1883, Mr. A. M. STEWART, of Crookston, to Miss NELLIE A. BROWN, of Fairview.

The JOURNAL extends congratulations to the young couple, both of whom have many friends in this city.

THE BEST WAGON —ON WHEELS—

IS MANUFACTURED BY

FISH BROS. & CO., RACINE, WIS.,

WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF

Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the Best of WORKMEN, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No.........to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list, will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.

Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to

FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty-three dollars, ($253 00-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Frank Peasley to Samuel H. Ver Plank, bearing date the 3d day of January, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 24th day of January A. D. 1880, at one o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 203, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof:

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter of Section twenty-six (26) Township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range numbered forty-six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 2d day of March A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and thirty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 15th, A. D. 1883

SAMUEL H. VERPLANK,
Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [38-44]

$250.00

In Gold Given Away.

$2.00 PER YEAR POSTPAID.

1841. FORTY-SECOND YEAR. 1883.

The Prairie Farmer.

The oldest, most reliable and leading Agricultural Weekly of America.

Advocates the interests of the Farmer, the Breeder and the Dairyman.

It aims to educate and elevate, and to give its patrons the latest, best and freshest news pertaining to every line of industry.

The publishers aim to make THE PRAIRIE FARMER the Standard Agricultural Paper of the country. Its columns are devoted to the growing wants of farmers, treating upon all subjects relative to the farm, garden and household. Breeders of live stock will find their interests carefully and fully treated in a spirit of perfect fairness. As a family paper it is designed to place it in the front rank, and keep from its columns all that is objectionable.

The Prairie Farmer offers a novel list of cash prizes for the largest list of words that can be formed from the letters composing the name of "THE PRAIRIE FARMER." Every competitor however, must become a subscriber for one year. For full rules and regulations see The Prairie Farmer. Sample copies sent to any address on the receipt of six cents in postage stamps. Address

PRAIRIE FARMER PUBLISHING CO.
[38-35] 150 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

NEW DRUG STORE IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 60 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Main street.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

MUNN & Co
PATENTS
ESTABLISHED 1846
NEW YORK

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York. Handbook about patents mailed free.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 11th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William Schumaker against Oscar Bernard for abandoning his Homestead Entry, No. 7,487, dated June 12th, 1883, upon the se¼ Sec. 18, T. 153, R. 46, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of March, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register
[33 41] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan 4th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb 10th, 1883, viz: FRANK PELKEY, Hd. No. 989, for the sw¼ Sec. 12, T 150, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Felix Fournet, Hippolyte Parie, Bastime Kerison, Benjamin Dalbeck, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn. [37-41]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 29th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, on Feb. 7th, 1883, viz: CHARLES N. SANFORD, Pre. D. S., No. 6363, for the se¼ S. 19, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank Michie, William Marin, C. C. Dillon and Ed Stone, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[35-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 26th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 26th, 1883, viz: GEORGE CHARBONEAU, H'd No. 6679, for the northwest frac. quarter of S. 30, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Fred Sutter, Frand Sutter of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn. David Brandl, Fred Zyarek, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[33-39] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 21st, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 29th, 1883, viz: FRANK BENOIT, Pre. D. S. No. 4,783, for the sw¼ Sec. 10, T. 151, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Louis Haus, Joe Wassel, David Beladine, Joe Sturgeon, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

[34-39] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 18th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 26th, 1883, viz: PETER DEROSIER, Pre D. S., No. 7183, for the ne¼ S. 10, T. 149, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Antoine Labombard, Alie Rivoid, of Gentilly, Isac Gervais, of Red Lake Falls, Paul Genereux, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[34-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 19th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 24th, 1883, viz: EVEN BRYNDSEN, Pre. D. S., No. 6984, for the se¼ sw¼ S. 20 and n½ nw¼ sw¼, nw¼ S. 29, T. 148, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Gudmundson, Andrew C. Anderson, Albert Anderson and John Anderson, all of Aldal, Polk Co., Minn.

[34-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court, 11th Judicial District.

A. C. Cowing and W. H. Cowing, copartners under the firm name of Cowing Bros. Plaintiffs, } SUMMONS.
vs.
James G. McDonald, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiffs in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Eleventh Judicial District in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one hundred and eight and twenty one hundredths dollars ($108 20-100) with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the 29th day of October A. D. 1882, together with the costs and disbursements herein.

Dated December 20th A. D. 1882.

LEO & STEENERSON, Plaintiff Attorney's,
[36-42] Crookston, Minn.

H. F. PLATO & CO.,

(SUCCESSORS TO POWERS BROS.)

131 EAST THIRD STREET, ST. PAUL. 131

Fall and Winter

—OF—

1882.

FINE GOODS AND LOW PRICES.

We are in a position to offer to the trade visiting St. Paul one of the most complete and attractive stocks of

DRY GOODS

Ever shown in this city.

BLACK AND COLORED SILKS IN GREAT VARIETY,
FINE DRESS GOODS, VELVETS,
PLUSHES AND TRIMMINGS

Of all kinds and quality. An immense stock of

CLOAKS IN ALL THE NEW STYLES
IN CLOTH, PLUSH AND SILK.

☞ Order business a specialty. The same careful attention given to orders as during the past ten years and satisfaction guaranteed. Agents for Butterick's Celebrated Patterns. Catalogues and samples sent to any address upon receipt of stamp.

H. F. PLATO & CO.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAVING BEEN made in the payment of the sum of Thirty-five hundred dollars, ($3500,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, executed and delivered by James G. McDonald to Ansel Bates bearing date the Third day of April A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the Third day of April A. D. 1882, at 10:45 o'clock a. m., in Book I of Mortgages, on pages 2, 3 and 4, and which Mortgage was given to secure the payment of Thirty-five hundred dollars, and interest according to the conditions of a certain promissory note in said Mortgage described and executed and delivered by said Mortgagor to the said Mortgagee, in said sum of Thirty-five hundred dollars payable on the first day of November 1882, with interest until paid, at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, and bearing even date with said Mortgage, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof:

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz: All of Lot six (6) in Section thirty (30) in Town No. one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46,) excepting from said lot six. The following described piece or parcel of land, viz: Beginning at the southwest corner, of the southeast quarter, of section thirty (30) Town No. one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46,) thence north a distance of five hundred and sixty feet (560) to a corner, thence east a distance of three hundred and fifty feet (350) to a corner, thence south a distance of three hundred and twenty-one feet (321) to a corner on the bank of the river, thence south 35° west one hundred feet to a corner, thence south 24° west, one hundred feet to a corner, thence south 15° west, one hundred and eight feet to a corner, on the south line of said Section thirty (30,) thence west along the south line of said Section thirty (30,) one hundred and fifty eight feet (158) to the place of beginning, containing three acres and nine-tenths, which has been conveyed to Ella Ross. See deed on record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, in deed book "B" page 504, and also excepting from said lot six (6) the following described lot of land, viz: All that strip of land thirty-three feet wide (33) off of the north end of said lot six (6) Section thirty (30) Town one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46,) the said strip being eighty rods long. The land Mortgaged in the above mentioned Mortgage and which will be foreclosed by a sale thereof embraces all the balance of said lot six not included in the above mentioned exceptions and contains twenty-two acres and eight-tenths, which was Mortgaged as and will be foreclosed and sold as one tract of land, situated in the City of Crookston, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the eighth day of February A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and one hundred dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 19th, A. D. 1882.

ANSEL BATES,
Mortgagee

BROWER & McLEAN,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [34-40]

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage, duly executed by S. R. Norris and Allie A. Norris, his wife, mortgagors, to Andrew C. Johnson, of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the 23d day of October, 1879, and regularly acknowledged and delivered on the 29th day of December, 1879, whereby said mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said mortgagee, his heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: All of lot six (6) in Section number thirty (30) Township number one hundred and fifty (150), Range forty-six (46) containing twenty-seven and 70-100 acres, more or less, according to the government survey thereof, to secure the payment of twenty-six hundred and thirteen dollars, and interest thereon from date, at the rate of ten per cent until fully paid, according to the terms of five certain promissory notes in said mortgage described, executed and delivered by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, each in the sum of five hundred and twenty-two dollars and sixty cents, three of which notes have been paid, and one of which notes for the sum of five hundred and twenty-two dollars and sixty cents, and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 23d day of October, 1879, became due and payable on the 23d day of October, 1882, and has not been paid; and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, on the first day of April, 1880, at three o'clock and 50 minutes p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 231.

And, whereas, the following described pieces or parcels of land was released from the lien of said mortgage, to-wit: A piece or parcel of land beginning at the south-west corner of the south-east quarter of Section 30, Township number 150, Range 46, thence north a distance of five hundred and sixty feet, to a corner; thence east a distance of three hundred and fifty feet (350) to a corner, thence south a distance of three hundred and twenty-one feet (321) to a corner on the bank of the river; thence south thirty-five degrees west one hundred feet to a corner; thence south twenty-four degrees west one hundred feet to a corner; thence south fifteen degrees west one hundred and eight feet to a corner on the south line of said Section 30; thence west along the south line of said Section thirty (30) one hundred and fifty-eight feet to the place of beginning which said piece or parcel of land contains three acres and nine-tenths, and was conveyed to Ella Ross. See deed on record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, in Deed Book "B", page 504, and which described piece or parcel of land is excepted from said lot six, Section 30.

Also excepting from said lot six, Section 30, aforesaid, all that strip of land thirty-three feet wide off of the north end of said lot six, Section thirty (30), the said strip being eighty rods long.

And, whereas, said mortgage was heretofore duly assigned by said Andrew C. Johnson, mortgagee, to Ansel Bates, of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, by deed of assignment duly executed and delivered, bearing date the [illegible] day of December, 1882, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, on the [illegible] day of December, 1882, at five o'clock p. m., in book "I" of mortgages, on page 150.

And, whereas, there is claimed to be due the sum of ten hundred and [illegible] dollars and twenty cents, with interest thereon from October 23d, 1879, at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, on this one note or [illegible] and twenty-two dollars and sixty cents, with interest thereon at ten per cent. [illegible] six hundred and [illegible] five cents interest to the date of this notice, and [illegible] dollars which is allowed as an attorney's fee in case of foreclosure, by the terms of said mortgage. And no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the amount of said note or debt or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said mortgaged premises, not including the parcels hereinbefore mentioned as having been released from the lien of said mortgage, which sale of the said mortgaged property will be made at public auction by the Sheriff of said Polk County, Minnesota, to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the eighth day of February, 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., to pay said amount due and interest thereon, together with the taxes, if any, on said premises and the [illegible] dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the costs and expenses [illegible] subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated this 19th day of December, 1882.

ANSEL BATES,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN,
Attorneys for Assignee. [34-40]

GOLDEN STAR WHEAT

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel.

☞ Leave orders at Juve & Bergland's or Eiken Bros. where samples may be seen.

T. G. BERGLAND.

HARDWARE.

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware,
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage of all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

E. D. SCHRAER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Jas. G. McDonald,

MANUFACTURER OF

BRICK AND TILE

ALSO

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

We are prepared to fill orders for brick in any quantity at the kiln or delivered, and to furnish estimates, plans and specifications, and to complete buildings of every description. Mason work of all kinds done promptly. Plans and specifications of all building under architects charge furnished free, executed by the best architects in the Northwest.

NEW RESTAURANT!

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAIR, Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. Try THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand, Main street, Crookston, Minn.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

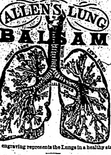

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
STRICTLY PURE.
Harmless to the Most Delicate.

By its faithful use Consumption has been Cured when other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

WM. C. DIGGES, Merchant of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the LUNG BALSAM *has cured his mother of consumption*, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says, others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured; he thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

WM. A. GRAHAM & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, writes us of the cure of MATHIAS FREEMAN, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The LUNG BALSAM cured him, as it has many others of Bronchitis.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

KIDNEY-WORT
THE GREAT CURE
FOR
RHEUMATISM
As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.
THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time
PERFECTLY CURED.
PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.
Acts at the Same Time on
Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

"THIS TERRIBLE
NEURALGIA
WILL KILL ME."

"I wouldn't be without them if they cost $1 a pill. They cured me of neuralgia, of 9 years' standing."—Joseph Snyder, Paxtons, Pa., 30, aah. '80.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS.
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE
AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS
NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS
AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

They contain no opium, quinine, or other harmful drug, and are highly recommended.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]

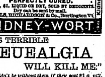

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (3) Mrs. A. M. D.

TUTT'S
EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family.

In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S
PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.

WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

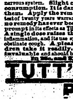

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters gives steadiness to the nerves, induces a healthy, natural flow of bile, prevents constipation without unduly purging the bowels, gently stimulates the circulation, and by promoting a vigorous condition of the physical system, promotes, also, that cheerfulness which is the truest indication of a well-balanced condition of all the animal powers.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

THE DEAR LITTLE TYRANT.

Let every sound be dead!
Baby sleeps.
The Emperor softly tread!
Baby sleeps.
Let Mozart's music stop!
Let Phydias' chisel drop!
Baby sleeps.
Demosthenes be dumb!
Our tyrant's hour has come!
Baby sleeps.

A VIRGINIA ROMANCE.

The Search for a Murderer in the Woods of Kanawha.

Charleston (W. Va.) Letter to Chicago Tribune.

For many years Mrs. A. D. Bruen, of New York city, has owned large tracts of land in Putnam, and Jackson counties West Virginia. Squatters and other claimants had from time to time settled in numbers upon this land. Before the war litigation was begun to eject these settlers, many of whom had been born and raised on the land, which had been handed down from father to son. The Bruens claimed under an older grant, and the possessors under a later, contending that the older patent had lapsed or been forfeited. The civil war came on, however, and its legal proceedings were stayed.

Soon after the close of hostilities between the states, hostilities all the more bitter from political and sectional differences were resumed between the parties in this great suit, and the animosity felt by the settlers throughout wide and thickly inhabited neighborhoods was intensely bitter toward the wealthy and aristocratic claimants. Hundreds of people saw their homes assailed which had come down to them from their fathers; humble homes they were, but there they had been born and reared, and there their dead were buried, and out of the rough but generous soil they drew support for their wives and children, and over the woods and mountains they had roamed and hunted all their lives. This attempt to dispossess them was, in the eyes of these simple and unlearned mountaineers, nothing less than premeditated robbery on the part of the "grasping, unscrupulous Yorkers," already rolling in wealth, and they determined to resist by any and all means to the bitter end.

It became necessary now for the Bruens to secure some one in that country to hunt up testimony and aid in locating the corners and boundaries of their grant. Money will accomplish anything and in the face of this bitter opposition and personal danger Nathan Cunningham, an intelligent and respectable resident of the land, undertook the perilous work and entered upon it in 1877. But, notwithstanding his caution and prudence, his part in the controversy was soon detected and fully understood, and the hate heretofore directed toward the distant landlords was concentrated upon Cunningham, who was regarded not only as the representative of their persecutors, but as a traitor to his own people. Scowling faces, bitter taunts and threats of personal violence met him at every turn. All his movements were watched and every step was dogged. Notwithstanding all this Nathan Cunningham went on bravely and persistently in the prosecution of his part of the undertaking, which soon came to a sudden and tragic termination. The winter of 1878 he was waylaid on a lonely mountain road and foully murdered. His body was found the next day shot and cut, and the marks of a bloody and fierce death struggle were seen on the spot. Great excitement followed, the whole community and surrounding counties being divided between sympathy for the murdered man and his family and for the people whom it was thought he was so unjustly persecuting, and there were some who even pronounced his fate a just retribution. The officers of the law, however, were thoroughly alive to their duty in the case, and made every effort to detect the guilty parties. Suspicion pointed her uncertain finger at many, many arrests were made, and discharges had. The guilt of no one seemed evidenced in the slightest degree. After weeks and months of investigation it remained an unfathomable secret.

Finally the Bruens feeling their interests and that of this section required it, employed the celebrated Pinkerton detective agency to ferret out the guilty parties and their plans were adroitly laid. Two skillful Chicago detectives in their employ were sent in disguise and under assumed names to Jackson county, to a settlement known as "New Kentuck," located in the heart of the Bruen estate. Here an accident threw in the way of the shrewd officers an opportunity they were not slow to avail themselves of. The proprietor of a country store failed in business, and his creditors being about to sell him out, the strangers bought the stock and opened store there among the people, some of whom, it was thought, were the murderers of Nathan Cunningham. They commenced selling goods in August, 1878 and remained until the spring of 1879, when some one of the neighbors accused one of the firm, who went by the name of Crawford, of being a detective and engaged in the hunt after Cunningham's murderers. A stout denial followed, but this from one and that from another were put together, and gossip made out a strong case, in which both of the firm were implicated and the charge reiterated. The rumor flew like wildfire all through the settlement and spread over the two counties. Indignation against the "spies" became intense, the county became two hot for the detectives and, with the fate of poor Cunningham before their minds, they thought discretion the greater part of valor, and hastily left the country. Pinkerton soon abandoned the pursuit and the store was closed out.

And now this strange story takes a turn romantic. One of the "New Kentucky" merchants did not return to Chicago as he came. The one who assumed the name of Crawford had played his part well. He had attended all the apple butter boilings, dances, "been bullings," etc., in the winter. He had become "one of the boys," and, by his familiar manners, wormed himself into the confidence of the young and old, and the scent was becoming hot, when, as stated, the discovery was made of his real business. At one of these country gatherings he fell a victim to the bright eyes and sweet charms of a pretty girl. Whatever disguise he made of his business and however well he masked his purpose, there among these people, love's shafts penetrated the armor he fancied secure. Their courtship grew apace, and while on a secret errand to deal with foul murder and to track the perpetrators he stopped by the wayside to gather this "wild rose to wear upon his heart," and to transplant it from the wilds of New Kentuck to Chicago, where she now is his model little wife.

But the history of this murder sentiment, and detective life, all so curiously blended, did not end here. Pinkerton claimed his reward. The Bruens refused, claiming Pinkerton's men had "given the thing away." It was retaliated that some of the many agents of the Bruens had first dropped the fatal intimation. Pinkerton's reputation in general, and that of the two detectives specially, were involved. "The old man," as Pinkerton's boys called him, had his mettle up. He sued the Bruens in New York. The Bruens are wealthy, and had "millions for defense," but not one cent for tribute." Each party have taken hundreds of pages of depositions to sustain their respective sides of the case. Some 40 witnesses have been examined in Charleston, which is about 35 miles from the scene of this singular history. Nearly all the neighbors in and around New Kentuck have been examined, pro or con, and it is likely that thousands of pages more will be taken. Most of the ejectment suits between the Bruens and the people have meanwhile been compromised; the people who have been litigating about their homes for a generations are dying off, and they are marrying and giving in marriage. But the whole neighborhood for miles around is wrought up once more concerning the detectives and their errand, and still the murder of Nathan Cunningham remain s a secret and mystery.

FOUND IN A WRETCHED HUT.

The Pitiful Tale of an Old Blind Artist and His Brave Young Wife.

N. Y. Sun.

An old blind artist, his young wife, and their eight-year-old son, were discovered a few years ago on the verge of starvation living on the deck of a half-sunken canal boat in the Erie Basin in a shanty that had been made of old planks, and old pieces of tin and oil-cloth. The man, when the police found him, spoke with the accent of an intelligent and educated person. The handsome young person dressed in men's clothing who was with him seemed to be a gently bred young man. The old man, however, voluntarily acknowledged that this was his wife. He said that his name was William G. Yorke, that his wife's name was Mary, and his boys name was William L.

"I am," he said, "or was, because I am blind now, a marine painter, and I came from Maine. I am an old man now—past sixty, but for many years each summer I have lived upon the water in my own yacht, with my family, painting marine views. My first wife died ten years ago, and my present wife was then my pupil, and she was but fifteen years old. A year later she consented to be my wife, and we continued the career that I had led. I earned enough in the summer to keep us through the winter, but I was not able to save any money. For several years I have sailed about this harbor in the summer filling orders. Everything we had in the world we kept on the yacht, and we had nowhere else to live. One year after we were married our boy Willie was born and we kept him with us but intended to place him at school this winter. On the 9th of last August, while we were sailing off Bay Ridge, our yacht was run down and sunk by the D. R. Martin, one of John H. Starin's steamboats. We were fortunately on deck at the time, and, although pitched overboard, were rescued by the steamboat's hands. A flying piece of wood struck me in the eye, and destroyed its sight, and my other eye was so badly injured that it too has since ceased to be of use. My wife's leg was broken, and as I didn't have the means to have her cared for she has become a cripple for life. All of her clothing was destroyed and all of my property, my books, painting material, $50 in money, and everything that I had in the world, went down with the yacht. We were kept aboard the D. R. Martin several days, and a collection of about $30 was taken up for us. I was then asked to sign a paper releasing the owners of the steamer from all responsibility for the accident, and I did so.

"We heard of this old canal boat, and we came here. My wife had no clothes, and we were too poor to buy any. So she dressed up in a suit that was given to me. She has since been known as my son Joe. She cut her hair short, and her disguise has not been detected. We haven't had much to eat, because we wouldn't beg, but we have managed to keep alive. We built this shanty ourselves and got an old stove."

Police Captain Reilly found that the brave little woman in spite of being a cripple, had cared for the whole family, although she had scarcely left the house. Her face was bronzed by exposure, and she passed readily for a boy. She said smiling that she didn't have much cooking to do, as they didn't have much to cook. They had had no fresh meat since they came there, and all there was in the place to eat could have been put into a goblet. They had just fifty cents left. They had obtained an old broken down stove, about the size of a coal scuttle, and had picked up fuel in the vicinity. Those who had learned of their distress had offered food and aid, but they were too proud to be paupers. Captain Reilly saw that their rude home was made a little more comfortable by satisfactory supplies, and he sent to the society for the prevention of cruelty to children to care for them. Superintendent Wilkins found the case not in his jurisdiction, but wrote a full account of the fact to Mr. John H. Stairn. Mr. Stairn promptly sent for the family and lodged them on one of his boats now in winter quarters at Staten Island. Mrs. Yorke has resumed the attire of her sex with clothing furnished by Mr. Wilkins, and much has been done to make them comfortable. Mr. Stairn intends to find them a permanent home.

Convalescent Persons.

When one has been sick for a long time with some low fever such as typhoid or malarial, it is with a gladsome feeling he leaves his bed and finds himself growing better. But oh, how very weak he feels! In such cases a good strengtening tonic like Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla will help matters greatly.

Farming Notes.

The profits in Tennessee and Virginia on raising peanuts are from $50 to $300 per acre, according to the season.

There are sixty-five members of the Michigan State Breeders' Association of Shorthorn Cattle. They recently held a spirited meeting in Lansing.

Germany utilizes all her land; even the highways are bordered with fruit trees pruned and cared for by the "road makers," and watched day and night for several weeks before the crop matures. The value of this resource is said to have aggregated one year $3,000,000 in the province of Wurtemburg alone.

Secretary Crane, of the Elizabeth (N. J.) club, does not think it amazing that the boys leave the farm. "They are, as a rule, made to work hard, early and late, almost every day in the year, and about the only compensation they get is frequent scolding because they cannot do as much as men, the meanest kind of clothing and little or no prospect for the future."

In President J. M. Smith's Wisconsin market garden peas and strawberries were twenty days late, but the season nevertheless fulfilled, as usual, the sure promise about seed time and harvest. "On the 1st of August," he says in the Western Farmer, "it did not seem possible that we could have even a moderate yield of corn; and yet that month and September were so very favorable that the crop generally was a good one; I believe fully up to the average."

Prof. Stalker, of the Iowa Agricultural college, gives to the Homestead the following cure for rot in sheep: All loose flakes of horn should be carefully pared off, and the hoofs trimmed to a proper shape. The foot should be thoroughly cleaned and carefully done up in a tar bandage. We simply put on tar and bandage with a bit of strong cloth. If there is much ulceration, a chronic sore having been formed, touch the surface with a solution, one part sulphuric or hydrochloric acid and three parts water. Dress as above. The animal should be kept where as little wet and filth as possible will reach the foot.

Jerry Cokey is in jail in Miles City, charged with killing Patrick Dwyer, at Billings, Christmaseve.

Humanity's great hope for the future is alone to be realized in improved conditions of matrimony. What a profound obligation does this fact involve. Those who realize the responsibility can hardly do better than take advice from Mrs. E. Pinkham whose wonderful remedies for the cure of all diseases peculiar to women are so justly celebrated. Send for pamphlet.

Last year nearly $95,000,000 was coined at the mint.

Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore, Md., prepares a skin cure that is the best thing for skin diseases ever known. It cures eczema, tetter, ring-worm and all rough and scaly skin diseases in the shortest time. Sold by all druggists at $1. per package.

The bark Star of the West from New York to Bremen, is lost with all on board 15 in all.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

An almost precedented winter drouth prevails in Maine. Water power is failing and wells becoming exhausted.

"Keep to your place and your place will keep to you." But you cannot expect to keep your place without health, the foundation of all success. For instance, a railroad engineer in the employ of the C. M. & St. Paul R. R., had been grievously effected with diabetes for six years. He took four boxes of Kidney-Wort and now writes that he is entirely cured and working regularly.

The prospect for a favorable balance in our foreign trade this year is not very good.

Feathers, ribbons, velvet can all be colored to match that new hat by using the Diamond Dyes. 10 cents for any color.

The homicides in Chicago during the year 1882 are counted up at fifty-four, and only one of all the slayers was found deserving of the gallows.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

The Montreal firm of M. Fisher & Sons' which failed in 1875, has paid every cent of the former indebtedness though there was no legal claim on it.

Profitable Patients.

The most wonderful and marvelous success in cases where persons are sick or wasting away from a condition of miserableness, that no one knows what ails them, (profitable patients for doctors,) is obtained by the use of Hop Bitters. They begin to cure from the first dose and keep it up until perfect health and strength is restored. Whoever is afflicted in this way need not suffer, when they can get Hop Bitters—Cincinnati Star.

Rev. Dr. William R. Work, a well-known Presbyterian divine, who revised Wheeler's Analysis of the Bible, died on Wednesday in Philadelphia.

Consumption is a disease we all dread. It often carries its victim to an untimely grave. How important, then, for those who cherish life and health, to prevent that disease in its early stages. Every Cold or Cough should be treated with Allen's Lung Balsam. There is no better remedy.

Georgia will have an anniversary of its own on the twelfth of next February, a century and a half then expiring from its settlement by Gen. Oglethorpe.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

A bull-fight in Tuckson, Arizona, on a recent Sabbath was attended by a band of the United States Sixth cavalry. Rather a queer place for an army band.

From China to Peru and back again a thousand times in a night, will the mind of the nervous sufferer travel, while blessed sleep forsakes his eyes. He can enjoy sweet rest by the use of Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills. Sold by all druggists.

Create a healthy appetite, prevent malarial diseases, by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Try the new brand Spring Tobacco.

Not a Beverage.

They are not a beverage, but a medicine, with curative properties of the highest degree, containing no poor whisky or poisonous drugs. They do not tear down an already debilitated system, but build it up. One bottle contains more hops, that is, real hop strength, than a barrel of ordinary beer. Every druggist in Rochester sells them, and the physicians prescribe them."—Evening Express on Hop Bitters.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat.

Discomforts of African Travel

Not the least among the trials incident to traveling in Africa is the sultry, humid atmosphere which makes it an effort to breathe. Guns, knives, and every instrument of iron are covered with rust, and the traveler himself becomes the victim of permanent dysentery. Often the discoverer is obliged to hew his way through the thick undergrowth with hatchet and sickle. Hours will be passed in cutting out a mile of road. Tempests catch him unawares. The rain falls in sheets, and the clouds are so dense as to bring darkness at midday. The native chiefs levy toll on him for the privilege of passing through their country. His guides strike for higher wages and, if refused, leave him in an unknown land. If he appeals for protection to some powerful chief, the rascal may give it, but he will demand a large present. Two Portuguese explorers tell how they were dealt with by the avaricious chief, to whom they had applied for deliverance from a mob of savages.

The savages had demanded a large amount of cotton-cloth, the principal currency of Africa, and, being refused, they followed the travelers for days, threatening an attack. One day the explorers camped near a hamlet, and their foes surrounded them. Suddenly an old noble issued from one of the huts, saying,—

"I am chief. Who are you? Whence do you come? Who are these people surrounding you?"

The travelers explained and told him that these negroes had followed them for days, demanding twenty pieces of cloth.

"Fear nothing," said the chief. "I will decide everything."

He called upon the mob to come up, berating them as "thieves, rogues and villains." He listened to their demands and the travellers explanations. At last he forced them to modify their demand to ten pieces.

"Ten be it," said the explorers, thanking the chief in their hearts for his valuable service. A bale was opened, and the ten pieces counted out to the mob, who at once walked off.

"Now hand over the other ten pieces to me," said the impartial judge holding out his hand—and they had to do it.

Witticisms.

A dry goods house advertises among its things for Christmas gifts, "elegant chemisettes." We don't know what chemisettes are, but are sure that we never saw anything called by that queer name on a Christmas tree.

The shortest courtship on record is here given: A California miner fell in love with a girl at first sight. She was equally smitten with him, and the entire courtship was: "My pet?" "You bet."

Jokes about the poverty of newspaper men have been laid on the shelf. They are not funny any more, because people have found out that they are not true. Look at James Gordon Bennett and Jay Gould and Robert Benner and—and the rest of us.

"Why do women so often wander aimlessly in the murky solitudes of the dead past, brooding over days forever gone?" asks a correspondent, and we give it up, unless it be that she hopes by ransacking the dead past to find that in the wardrobe of the aforesaid dead past she may find something to work up into a rag carpet.

Insurance Losses Last Year.

The New York Bulletin's fire record in 1882 mentions that 1,705 fires occurred in which the loss was $10,000 and upward. There were 1,309 fires whose destructiveness ranged between $10,000 and $50,000 each; 244 between $10,000 and $100,000; 101 between $100,000 and $200,000; thirty-five between $200,000 and $500,000, and sixteen where the loss was between $500,000 and $200,000,000. By 152 fires, property of the estimated total value of $34,250,000 was wiped out. By the smaller fires the loss is placed at $56,000.000, making the total destruction in the United States and Canada, $90,250,000. The Bulletin adds: "No wonder the year 1882 was a hard one for the insurance companies and for the unburned policy holders, who might have had their insurance cheaper if others' carelessness and recklessness had not made insurance so costly to all concerned. Perhaps, but we have our doubts—the time may come when our people will discover (without having it burned in to them) that low rates of insurance are only consistent with careful construction of buildings and reasonable safe guards and precautions against ore."

Ladies & children's boots & shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

Would not be without Redding's Russia Salve, is the verdict of all who use it. Price 25c.

In fevers, malaria, billousness, heartburn etc., nothing is so beneficial as Brown's Iron Bitters.

Exceeding Great Joy.

Alcicbiades lisped; Alexander carried his head askant; Caesar and Pompey scratched theirs with one finger, like men full of troublesome thoughts, but Cicero when he caught a snuff of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters, winked up his nose to keep from showing his exceeding great joy.—Prepared by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

An Awful Responsibility.

We all deplore the terrible ravages, of consumption but only a few of us seem to have common sense enough to take the proper means of preventing it. Hale's Honey of Horehound and tar, taken as a remedy for Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing or Hoarseness, will effect a radical and rapid cure of the ailment, and avert all danger. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

The Flesh Speedily Reunites when obstinate sores are cleansed with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of Druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cents.

Eminent Dr. J. J. Caldwell, Baltimore, Md. states: I have used Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic largely in Debility, Febrile, and Nervous Diseases, and I have found it one of the most reliable of nutrient tonics now in use or to be found in pharmacy." (Take no other.) Of Druggists.

Indorsed by the Clergy.

We take the pleasure in recommending Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup to the public, and especially to any public speaker that may be troubled with throat or lung disease. REV. M. L. BOOHER, Reading, Mich.

Sold by all Druggists.

REV. J. T. IDDINGS, Albion, Mich.

REV. V. L. LOCKWOOD, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Petrolia, Pa., Jan. 5, 1879

Messrs. Kennedy & Co.:—My hair is growing out so fast that I can almost see it grow myself, through the use of your Carboline.

D. Nixon.

Skinny men, "Well's Health Renewer" restores health, cures dyspepsia, impotence, $1 "Well's rough on corns." 15c. Ask for it. Complete cure, Corns, worts, bunions.

Those complaining of Sore Throat, Hoarseness, or "taking Cold," should use *"Brown's Bronchial Troches."* Sold only in boxes.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

BALL'S

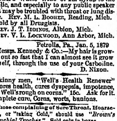

CORSETS

Every Corset is Warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the "most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made."

PRICES, by Mail, Postage Paid:
Health Preserving, $1.50. Self-Adjusting, $1.50
Abdominal (extra heavy) $2.00. Nursing, $1.50
Health Preserving (fine coutil) $2.00. Paragon Skirt-Supporting, $1.50.
For sale by leading Retail Dealers everywhere.
CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago, Ill.

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.
Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.
Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.
Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.
43. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
Acts at the Same Time on
Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

ROYAL

FULL WEIGHT
ROYAL BRAND
ABSOLUTELY PURE
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS

will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, malaria, kidney disease, liver complaint and other wasting diseases.

BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS

enriches the blood and purifies the system; cures weakness, lack of energy, etc. Try a bottle.

BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS

is the only Iron preparation that does not color the teeth, and will not cause headache or constipation, as other Iron preparations will.

BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS

Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysteria, and kindred complaints, will find it without an equal.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

ADD TO YOUR INCOME

Club 13 of the Mutual Investment Clubs offers the surest means of making regular monthly profits from investments of $10 to $1000 or more dealing in

GRAIN, PROVISIONS & STOCKS

Each member gets the benefit of combined capital of the Club. Reports sent weekly. Dividends paid monthly. Club 13 paid shareholders back their money *in profits* in past three months, still leaving original amount making money in Club, or returned on demand. Shares, $10 each. Explanatory circulars sent free. Reliable correspondents wanted everywhere. Address R. E. KENDALL & Co., Com'n Mchts., 177 & 179 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

PENSIONS For Soldiers on any disease, wound or injury. Parents, widows and children are entitled. Millions Appropriated. Fee $10. Increase pensions, bounty, back pay and honorable discharges procured. New laws. Send stamp for instructions and bounty table. N. W. FITZGERALD & Co., Attorneys, Box 588, Washington, D. C.

This N.Y. Singer, $20

With $3 set of Attachments Free. Warranted perfect. Light running, quiet, handsome and durable. Sent on test trial-plan when desired. Happy Home Organs: 4 sets Reeds, 13 stops; Mechanical Sub Bass, octave coupler, 2 knee swells, with Stool and $1 Book, only $75. Also sent on test trial-plan if desired. Elegant case, magnificent tone, durable inside and out. Circular, with testimonials, free. Ask G. Payne & Co., 47 Third av., Chicago.

MAGNETIC INSOLES!! Warm the feet, perfect the circulation, and prevent colds, rheumatism and disease. MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO., Sole Manufacturers, 218 State St., Chicago, Ill. For sale by all leading Druggists and Shoe Dealers, or sent to any address on receipt of $1 per pair. Send for illustrated paper giving cuts of Magnetic Appliances; have no equal in the world.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and handbook on PATENTS SENT FREE.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION.

HAIR Send postal for Ill'st'd Catalog. HULL'S Hair Store, 23 & 40 Monroe, Chicago

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, IS probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.

JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

FREE For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas, write to E. H. SMITH, 48 Clark Street, Chicago.

WHEAT New Wheat. Yield 30 to 45 bushels per acre, New Potatoes—enormous crops. White Russian Oats, Nothing like it! All kinds Farm & Garden SEEDS. Send for catalogue, John A. Salzer, La Crosse, Wis.

WHEAT GROWERS!

Why will it pay you to get some of the

Saskatchewan Fife Wheat

For next spring's seeding? Because it is the PURE SCOTCH FIFE. Because it is nearly twice as prolific as the Wheat now grown here. Because it is a week earlier. Because it is healthy. Because leading millers and wheat men have pronounced it the best milling wheat today in the Northwest.

Write to ABERNETHY & WELLMAN, of Minneapolis, for Circulars giving full description.

THE
PACIFIC NORTHWEST!
Oregon, Washington & Idaho.

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, or OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred.

Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address

A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
53 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

AUTOMATIC
BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
CLEVELAND, O.

SAMARITAN
CURES AND
NEVER FAILS.
NERVINE

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood Diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or Kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists.

THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

SAVE MONEY

By buying at dealers' prices. We will sell you any article for family or personal use, in any quantity at Wholesale Price. Whatever you want, send for our catalogue (free) and you will find it there. We carry in stock the largest variety of goods in the United States.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

1883 NORTH STAR ★ SEED FARMS 1883
GO TO HEADQUARTERS FOR
EARLY MINNESOTA SWEET CORN

Educated and practical growers now assent to our motto "That the further North Seeds are grown the earlier their product will be." We offer this year a full line of Standard Potatoes, true to name, grown on dry upland; Scotch Fyfe and Blue Stem Wheat; White Russian Oats; Etampes Cabbage, said to be one week earlier than Early York; our North Star Yellow Dent Corn still takes the lead, and for fodder is equal to any; of onion seed, tomatoes, carrots, peas, &c., &c., a full line and large crop, all 1882 growth on our own farms. Wild Rice for duck ponds always on hand for Spring or Fall sowing. 5th Annual Catalogue. Free. T. M. METCALF, Grower, Importer & Jobber, St. Paul, Minn.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT: a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued by LAMBIE & CO., Druggists, Third street, corner Wabasha, St. Paul, Minn. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

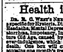

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person would with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.

EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

The Boston Advertiser complains of a new school of teachers and "enlightened educators," which proposes to make the public schools a seperate establishment and to arrange for a little kingdom of pedagogues and teachers. The same tendency has been observed in other parts of the country.

The year 1883 will end the centennial period of the nation's history. All the principal military events of the Revolutionary War have been duly celebrated, beginning with Lexington and Concord, April 19, 1875, and ending with Yorktown, October 19, 1881. Some of these are celebrated every year, most of them, however, only occasionally, and some will probably not receive notice until another hundred years shall have elapsed.

In New York city there are thirty-seven marriages to one divorce, which is a better showing than in many other sections of the country. The ratio of 37 to 1, is a method which can be applied by healthy optimists to a great many other social phases, though the smaller figure does not represent by any means the marital misery of the great business metropolis of the country. The large membership of the Catholic church in that city probably accounts in some measure for the small number of divorces.

English capitalists are investing largely in cattle ranches in the West. Mr. Pell M. P., now in this country, is at the head of a company that has recently purchased a ranch of 10,000 acres in southeastern Colorado, stocked with 11,000 head of cattle. It is the intention of the company to purchase several large tracts of land in Colorado and place upon them 200,000 head of cattle, or perhaps double that number. The idea is to raise cattle for the European market. Mr. Pell says the prejudice that existed in England against American beef has entirely disappeard.

The post office department, has contracted for a very large quantity of the new style of postal cards, or combined letter and envelope, as it is sometimes called. Fears have been expressed by some postal experts that it would interfere greatly with the revenue of the department, especially if a reduction in to postage 2 cents were adopted, but those in favor of the new cards reply that the same was claimed when the postal cards were first proposed, and then, as now, letter postage was 3 cents. Should a reduction be made a larger sheet and envelope combined with a 2-cent stamp upon it would be among the things to follow.

Alabama is a warlike state, if we may judge from the report of the state auditor, which says that the total valuation of mechanical tools in that state foots up to $228,537; of farming implements to $77,036, while the valuation of guns, pistols, revolvers, dirks and other weapons amounts to $354,247,25, over $48,000 more than the combined investments in tools and farming implements. Alabama may therefore be called an exceedingly warlike state. There are one or two firearms within her borders for every citizen, but as many people are not provided with a superfluity of weapons it is likely that some of her citizens have more than their share.

The will of the late Congressman Godlove S. Orth, of Indiana, leaves his entire property to his wife, and appoints her executrix, with power to associate one or more with her. There are three children, but he bequeathed them nothing, saying: "I desire my dear children to know and feel that this disposition of my estate, in my judgment, the best under all the circumstances surrounding it, knowing they will find my said wife as much disposed to love and care for them, and deal justly by them as I have always felt and acted toward them myself." Mr. Orth was twice married—one son by his first wife and a son and daughter by his present widow surviving him.

Mr. Vennor, the Canadian weather guesser, has written a letter in reference to the prediction of Mr. Wiggin, of Ottawa, that in March there will be a storm of unprecedented fury and destructiveness. Vennor says that the storm period of the 8th to the 11th of March is likely to be a cold and wintry blast, but nothing very much out of the way, while on the 27th and 28th days of January, a severe period of stormy weather is likely to be experienced at and around New York and Boston, and generally throughout New York, Massachusetts, Vermont, and adjacent states. This storm is likely to be repeated about the same dates in February, but probably with less severity.

The sudden growth of the deposits in French savings banks is noted as a symptom of the depressed and distrustful frame of mind into which French investors have fallen owing to apprehensions of political perils. In the first ten months of last year these deposits increased by nearly 500,0000,000 francs, almost doubling in amount. A decrease in the deposits is predicted as soon as the feeling of misgiving gives way to one of confidence. This feeling of the French in regard to political complications has a counterpart in the United States once in a while, though not from the same cause. Here, it is distrust of business prosperity. After a period of great activity in business and lavish expenditures on all sides, there comes, often from slight causes, an impression that hard times are coming. Vast numbers begin to retrench expenses and save for a rainy day, which serves to bring on the very stagnation against which they are providing. After awhile, confidence is again restored, and things go on as usual.

The year 1882 has made its record and passed away. Taking a general review of its short line of twelve months, it can be said, that 1882 conducted itself very orderly and peacefully. It excited no wars, produced no great convulsions. Instead of writing its history in blood, or famine, or human suffering, the year 1882 brought much more of good than evil upon the world. It was a year of general prosperity. Crops yielded abundantly, and industry, [illegible] was no better, no worse, than many of its predecessors. The death of an old [illegible]

every day life the only change is that which is made in the last figure indicating the year. The large number of virtuous resolutions count but little in the change, for they are not apt to be of but little binding force after the first week of the new year, though annually repeated.

"LUCKNOW" KAVANAGH.

The Death of the Brave Irishman Who Won the Victoria Cross by Saving Lucknow.

From the New York World.

One of the bravest of the brave men to whom has been awarded the precious little piece of gun-metal known as the Victoria Cross, has just died, receiving scarcely a word of notice from the English press. Thomas Henry Kavanagh's name is proceded by the fatal asterisk in O'Byrne's chronicle of the Victoria Cross, published nearly three years ago, and a still more accomplished contemporary historian records that "Lucknow" Kananagh "lost his life shortly after his heroic exploit, in battle with the enemy," yet he only passed away a few days ago. The official record of his is brief: "Mr. Thomas Henry Kavanagh, Assistant Commissioner in Oudh," we read, "on the 8th of November, 1857, then serving under the orders of Lieutenant-General Sir James Outram, in Lucknow, volunteered on the dangerous duty of proceding through the city to the camp of the commander-in-chief, for the purpose of guiding the relieving force to the beleagured garrison in the Residency, a task which he performed with chivalrous gallantry and devotion." In 1857 Mr. Kavanagh was a subordinate in one of the government departments at Lucknow. Already two attempts had been made to relieve the garrison of the Residency and to raise the seige. Havelock and his devoted little army had succeeded in entering the place, but the mutineers closed around it all the more closely and the garrison found its numbers increased, but with a daily diminishing supply of food. "On one side," we read, "were only a small prickly pear hedge and a narrow ditch, on another a low fence like that which ordinarily environs the common Indian compound, but the men who were behind these trifling obstacles never thought for a moment of flinching. They were half starved, many were suffering from dysentary, more were wounded, the hail of bullets under which they stood was unceasing, they had nothing to cheer them except their own grand spirits, relief could not come for some time, and every day made the foe more numerous and stronger but their courage never once gave out." Sir Collin Campbell was advancing, and it was one of the greatest importance that the exact position of the rebels and the best line of approach to their works should be communicated to him. But with the mutineers swarming around the residency there was a hundred chances to one that any messenger undertaking the desperate journey would be discovered, and discovery meant a brutal—probably a lingering death. Kavanagh, who had been fighting in the trenches among the civilians and had been wounded several times, volunteered to carry dispatches to Collin's camp, trusting to his knowledge of the native language and customs and to his disguise as a Badmash, or swashbuckler, who had come from Oudh or Delhi to join the champions of the good cause. Outram endeavored to persuade him from his mission by frankly pointing out its dangers, but Kavanagh persisted in tendering his service, and they were finally accepted. His features did not lend themselves readily to his disguise, but he succeeded so well with his burnt cork and other limited materials at his command that when towards sunset he presented himself at the general's quarters no one recognized him till he revealed himself, giving his costume and complexion a final touch, and hiding a note of introduction to Sir Collin Campbell in his turban, Kavanagh set off at nightfall, accompanied by a native spy, Kanaoji Lal, bidding good-by to Captain Hardinge at the river's edge. The messengers forded the stream and passed the insurgent sentries on the opposite bank. "It is a cold night," said the sentinel, as at last, satisfied that they were friends, he allowed them to march on.

"Yes; but it will be colder by and by," was Kavanagh's answer. They passed the ordeal of the picket further on as successfully after a rigid questioning, and passed on, at times marching shoulder to shoulder in the ranks with their enemies. Once again a guard was turned out and they were questioned narrowly; then they blundered into the enemy's lines at Dilkoo-shah Park, and improved the opportunity to count the guns and estimate the force; then they waded through a swamp for two hours and crossed the canal, the Irishman's feet being badly cut during the passage, and after other mishaps and labors, at 4 a. m. they passed through the last two rebel pickets and soon were overjoyed by being challenged by an English sentry. After receiving a glass of brandy from the officer of the picket, Kavanagh was directed to the commander-in chief's tent, where he met an elderly gentleman just leaving it of whom he asked the whereabouts of Sir Collin Campbell. "I am Sir Collin Campbell," said the astonished officer, eyeing the Sepoy uniform from head to foot; "who are you, sir?" Kavanagh handed to him Sir James Outram's note. "Is this true?" asked Sir Colin, with some distrust kindling in his keen eyes. "Do you doubt me, sir?" asked Kavanagh. "No, no," replied Sir Collin, "but it seems very strange." Kavanagh, who was worn out with anxiety and fatigue, asked that he might be allowed some sleep before recounting his adventure—a request willingly complied with. In a tent darkened for the purpose he first thanked God for his safety, and then slept, while the flags sent back a "yes" to the signal from the anxious garrison, "Is Kavanah safe?" Not until then was his wife, who had been wounded, informed of his deed and its success. During the advance and the severe fighting which followed until on the 17th the Residency was relieved, Kavanagh was with Campbell, advising and fighting, and was the first of the rescuing force to reach his former comrades. The rewards of his heroism were the first Victoria Cross given to a person not holding military rank and the appointment of Assistant-Commissioner in Oudh, where a few weeks later in company with Captain Dawson, he stormed, with a handful of native police and civilians, the fort of Sandela, in which a large force of rebels defeated at Lucknow had taken up its position.

Mr. Kavanagh was later appointed Registrar of Lucknow, and held that office at the time of his death. He went home on leave last spring, but in such ill health that he spent nearly the whole of his visit in the hospital. He was on the way to India when he died at Gibraltar, and was buried with military honors. Of an Irish family, "Lucknow" Kavanagh was born in the county of Cork. He doubtless has relatives in this [illegible] to fly to America after the [illegible] rebellion, in which he had taken an active part.

MARRIAGE.

A Georgia Editor's Lecture to Callow Lovers.

From the Rising Dawn (Ga.,) Gazette.

The sparkers are looked upon by parents generally as a nuisance, and often they are right. Nine-tenths of the sparking is done by boys who have not got their growth, and they look so green that it is laughable for the old fo'ks to look at them. They haven't generally a second shirt, and they are no more qualified to marry than a steer is to preach. And yet marrying is about the first thing they think of. A green boy without a dollar, present or prospective, sparking a girl regularly, and talking about marrying, is a spectacle for gods and men. He should be reasoned with, and if he will not quit it till he is able to support a wife, and to know whom he loves, and the difference between love and passion, he should be quarantined or put in a convent erected on purpose for such cases. Nine-tenths of the unhappy marriages are the result of green human calves being allowed to run at large in the society pastures without any yokes on them. They marry and have children before they do mustaches; they are fathers of twins before they are proprietors of two pair of trousers, and the little girls they marry are old women before they are twenty years old. Occasionally one of these gosling marriages turns out all right, but it is a clear case of luck. If there was a law against young galoots sparking and marrying before they have all cut their teeth, we suppose the little cusses would evade it in someway, but there ought to be a sentiment against it. I think it is time enough for these bantams to think of finding a pullet when they have raised money enough to buy a bundle of laths to build a hen house. But they see a girl that looks cunning, and they are afraid there is not going to be girls enough to go around, and then they begin to get in their work real spry; and before they are aware of the sanctity of the marriage relations they are hitched for life, and before they own a cook stove or a bedstead they have to get up in the night and go after the doctor, so frightened that they run themselves out of breath and abuse the doctor because he doesn't run too. It is about this time that a young man learns that he is a colossal fool, and as he flies around to heat water and bring in the bath-tub, and goes whooping after his mother or her mother, he turns pale around the gills; his hair turns red in a single night, and he calls heaven to witness that if he lives till morning which he has doubts he will turn over a new leaf and never marry again till he is older. And in the morning the green-looking "father" is around before a drug store is open, with no collar on, his hair sticking out all over, his eyes bloodshot, and his frame nervous, waiting for the clerk to open the door so that he can get some saffron to make tea. Less than a year ago he thought he was the greatest man that there ever was anywhere, but as he sits there in the house that morning with his wedding coat rusty and shiny, and his trousers frayed at the bottom, and his coat patched at the elbow, and the nurse puts in his arm a roll of flannel with a baby hid in it, he holds it as he would a banana, and as he looks at his girl wife he thinks there is not provisions enough in the house to feed a canary, a lump comes into his throat, and he says to himself that if he had it to do over he would leave that little girl at home to grow up with her mother and he would wait till he had $6 to buy flannel and $10 to pay a doctor.

Married Life in Turkey.

The Turk is commonly believed to be a sort of Bluebeard, but a writer in London Society says that it is not so, and that polygamy is the exception rather than the rule, as it is restricted to the wealthy classes. Members of the latter, however, often have four wives and a large number of conhubines. In points of etiquette, at least, the husband is the subject of many small tyrannies.

He must have no acquaintance with women other than those of his own harem, and should he observe slippers outside the harem door, he knows that ladies are visiting, and he therefore cannot enter. Then again, if perchance he strolls through the bazar, there must be no recoguition of his own women, though they may be throwing away his money right and left on silks and jewels.

European ladies are the objects of much attention and curiosity on the part of the women of the harem. A young English lady, seventeen years old of great personal attractions, some time since visited a harem accompanied by her mother and friends. The women questioned her, and would not believe that she had no childrdn or even a husband. One of the wives, who took a great fancy to her, threw her arms around her neck and entreated her to stay with them forever. She could have any husband she liked, and was even so kind as to specially recommend her own adding at the same time that she was sure that he would soon want another wife, and that she, the real wife, would much rather it was this nice English girl, then there would always be the pleasure of having her as a friend and companion. Here was a most decided offer. A firm refusal, however, of these honors caused much disappointment.

Will of a Parisian Journalist.

The will of the late William Galignani, the Paris journalist, is worthy of the private virtues which, since his death, have been generally ascribed to him. He left a considerable fortune, and 120,000f of it he bequeathed to the hospital and a like sum to the Orphanage of Corbier. He formerly declared that having made his fortune in a library and printing office, he gave 70,000 metres of land in Boulevard Bineau, together with rents to the amount of 70,000f. and two houses in Paris, of which the rents exceeded 100,000f. annually, for the establishment of a home for men of letters and retired librarians and printers over sixty years of age. This building, he directs, shall be constructed to accommodate 100 persons, 50 of whom will pay an annual fee of 500f., while the remaining 50 will be maintained free of cost.

The Latest Abduction Rascality.

A bold case of abduction is reported from St. Louis. Miss Zerelda Garrison, one of the belles of the city, was chloroformed by carondolet ruffians while going from her home to the Convent of the Sacred Heart. The brigands carried her away and communicated with her friends, demanding a reward for her return to her home. Detectives were employed, and the excitement was so great that her captors relented, and made haste to restore her to her family, who were frantic about her abduction. Two of the parties have been arrested, and ought to have some special punishment which would be a warning to others. The young lady is not yet able to [illegible]

Mr. Wm. W. Astor, the minister of the United States in Rome, is becoming [illegible] Italian [illegible] $400 [illegible] the victims of the late inundations.

MECCA.

The Holy City of the Mahommedans

None but Mahommedans are ever allowed to enter the Holy City of Mecca, containing the "Kaaba" or Shrine of the Prophet. Even Mahommedan women are excluded, and with the exception of the Saracene Princess, "Pearl Tree," who forced her way into Mecca, supported by thirty thousand lances, no woman has ever been known to enter the city. Many attempts have, however, been made by over-zealous Turkish women who, under various disguises, have effected an entrance, but none ever returned to give an account of their pilgrimage, as they were put to death immediately upon being discovered. At the present time no woman could ever pass the gates, as steps are taken which render such a profanation quite impossible. Whenever Christians or Jews have been caught inside the walls they have invariably paid for their curiosity with their lives, the most noted cases being those of Mr. Herbert Glenny, an English Orential scholar, who was stoned to death, and Abram Arensen, a Jew who was crucified. Within the last few years, however, three Christians have contrived successfully to visit the Holy City, and to note the proceedings of the Courban Baisane, or festivity of sacrifices, at which time hundreds of thousand of Moslem pilgrims flock there from every Mohammedan country under the sun. The first of these was the famous Hungarian Professor Vambery, who was followed by the well-known traveler, Capt. Burton, the latest visitor being Lieut. Ivan Milutine, a young Russian officer of great promise, and the following account is compiled from a most interesting letter, sent by the latter to a friend in this country:

Lieut. Milutine having heard that no Christian had ever succeeded in entering and leaving Mecca, determined to go there, and for this reason commenced studying Turkish several years ago. When he had learned to read and write, he went to Constantinople, where associating with the Turks, he became master of the language, and in order to test his strength, obtained apartments in a Turkish house, telling the inmates he was a Turk named Hassan-Ali; and finding that during the three months he lived there, he was never suspected of not being what he had represented himself to be, he commenced visiting the various mosques, and mixing with the Imams, or priests, thus learning the form of prayer and many other religious things, which no Turkish professor would care to impart to an infidel pupil.

Having made all the necessary preparations, he started from Scutari, opposite Constantinople, with the grand caravan, composed of fifteen thousand camels and between nine thousand and ten thousand pilgrims. He was accompanied by an old Turk, who wished to visit the Shrine of the Prophet, but who could not afford the expense, and in consideration of the fictitious Hassan Ali paying his share, he agreed to attend to the camels, look after the tent, cook and do all other work for his master. They had provided themselves with four camels, two of which carried the water skins, one the tent and equipment, while the remaining one carried the food. The pilgrims, in orthodox Koran style, voyaged all the way on foot. The journey lasted sixty-three days, during which time the number, both of men and beasts, was reduced by at least one third, on account of fatigue, privations and other hardships to which the caravan was subjected. The heat, while going through the Syrian and Arabian deserts, was so severe that the traveler's body became dangerously blistered, while the water in the skins so hot that it was impossible to drink it until far in the night, when it had cooled a little. Fever and dysentery decimated the travelers, and hundreds of camels and men were left to die in the desert on accout of the insufficiency of water and food. This, however, was not the worst, as during the journey the caravan was attacked by marauding Bedouins, no less than twenty-two times, who used to sweep down on detached bodies of pilgrims, killing them and decamping with their property. Many of the pilgrims are worth pillaging, as they carry large sums of money with them to defray the expenses of going and returning, besides which they generally carry abundant offerings for the shrine on their own account, as well as being intrusted with money and jewels by their friends, who, not being able to undertake the journey themselves, send presents to the Holy City by deputies. Seven times during each twenty-four hours a general halt was made for prayers, this being a Koran regulation not to be overlooked on any account.

Lieut. Milutine discovered that there were many systematic pilgrims who went and returned with the Great Caravan every year, not for the sake of devotion, but for robbery, the amount of property which was reported to the Sheik, or chief of the expedition, as missing at each halt, being of enormous value; and seldom, if ever, were the perpetrators discovered. The lieutenant lost nearly every portable article of which he was possessed, and when once he found a camp-stool, which had been stolen from him in another pilgrim's possession, he could not recover it as the holder declared having bought it from a man who the Bedouns "had sent to El-Wady," or Paradise, on the previous day. The most coveted article, however, was water; no amount of money could buy it in the desert, and should the water of the richest man give out he would have to lay down in the sand and die, as nobody would give him one drop, the idea of self-preservation being uppermost. The pilgrims resorted to all knds of subterfuge, villainy and even crime to possess themselves of their fellow-travelers' beverage, and Lieut. Milutine and his assistant kept guard over their stock in turns, ready to kill the first man that attempted to trifle with their liquid property.

When the journey was half completed a halt of one day was made for special devotion, during which the travelers changed their clothes for the "Ihram" or pilgrim costume of two large towels, and swore not to tie knots in their dress nor to oil their bodies, nor to cut their nails, hair or beard, nor to color the latter with henna, which is a favorite Arabian and Persian habit. During the whole of this day the voices of the pilgrims could be heard for miles in the desert shouting, "Here I am, O God, here I am! Here I am, O Unassociated One, here I am, for unto Thee belong prase, grace and empire, O Unassociated One."

This verse is one of the most beautiful in the Koran, the language being exceedingly rich, commencing "Labbaik Allah, humma labbaik." This prayer was repeated so often, people not unfrequently rushing up to their friends and [illegible] it at the ears [illegible] became a signal for merriment.

Long before they were even near the Holy City, they were met by the "Muttawaf," taking some hundred pilgrims under his charge. Having passed the barriers which marked the outermost limits of the city, where each pilgrim undergoes a minute examination, for reasons explained at the commencement of this article, they ascended some giant steps leading to a plateau, surrounded by rocks, some of which mask the view of the birthplace of the Prophet. This was at midnight, it was raining, and lightning played around the wearied visitors. Day after day they had watched its brightness from the dreary desert, and many a faithful Hadji had pointed out to his companions these fires, which were Heaven's witness to the sanctity of the spot. "Al Hamdu L'illah!" "Thanks to God! they had arrived at the Kaaba," to which every Moslem turns his face while in prayer since the days of Mahommed. The caravan camped on the plateau and soon after dawn arose the shout of "Labbaik! Labbaik!" upon which the disguised pilgrim, passing between the rocks, found himself in the chief street of Mecca, and approached the "Gateway of Salvation," one of the thirty-nine portals of the Temple of Al-Haram.

On crossing the threshold he entered a vast unroofed quadrangle, having on each side a broad colonnade, divided into three aisles by a multitude of slender columns, and rising to the height of about sixty feet. Surmounting each arch of the colonnade is a small dome—in all there are 120—and at different points arise seven familiar minarets, dating from various epochs, and varying both in altitude and architecture. The numerous pigeons which have their home within the Temple have been believed never to alight upon any portion of its roof, thus miraculously testifying to the holiness of the edifice.

In the center of the square area rises the far-famed "Kaaba," the funereal shade which contrasts vividly with the sunlit walls and precipices of the town. It is a cubical structure of massive stone, the upper portion of which is mantled by black velvet embroidered with silver and gold, the lower portion being hung with snow-white silk. At a distance of several yards it is surrounded by a balustrade provided with lamps, which are always lighted, and the space thus inclosed in the circuit-ground along which, day and night, crowds of faithful, performing the circular ceremony of Tawarf, realize the idea of perpetual motion, after which they advance to the black stone embedded in an angle of the Kaaba and kiss it, exclaiming, "Bismillah with Allahu Akbar"—"In God's name, and God is greatest." Then they commenced the usual seven rounds—three at a walking pace and four at a brisk trot—which was followed by two prayer-reflections at the tomb of Abraham, after which they drank the water of Zamzam, said to be the same which quenched the thirst of Hagar's exhausted son.

Besides the Kaaba, eight minor structures adorn the quadrangle; the well of of Zomzam, the library, the clock room, wherein hundreds of clocks are kept with the greatest regularity, it being considered a deadly sin to be a few seconds lateor early for certain prayers; the triangular staircase, and four ornamental resting-places for the orthordox sects of Hanafy, Shafy, Maliky and Honbaly. The morning duties terminated by the pilgrims walking and running seven times along the streets of Safah and Marwah, so named from the flight of seven steps at each of their extremities.

This course of devotion was continued during several days, on the third of which rumor went round that an infidel had contrived to enter the city, which made Lieutenant Milutine very uncomfortable, fearing that this might refer to himself. It subsequently became known that a German, who, it afterwards transpired, was a Beyrout merchant named Karl Kolb, had been recognized by a water-carrier from the same town, and immediately, upon the news being communicated to the Grand Shereef, the pseudo-pilgrim was arrested and brought before the Council of Priests, and on his refusing to be converted then and there to the Mahommedan faith, was taken out and stoned to death.

After a few days spent in visiting the slave market, the forts, the houses of the prophet and the Caliphs Ali and Abubakir, and minor places of interest, the pilgrims started on their six hours' journey to the mountain of Arifat, an hour's sojourn upon which, even in a state of unconsciousness, confers the rank of Hadji, which all pilgrims prefix to their name. It is a mountain spur of some two hundred and fifty feet in height, presenting an artificial appearance from the wall encircling it and the terrace on its slope, from which the high priest delivered a sermon before the pilgrims returned to Mecca. His auditors were indeed numerous, their tents being scattered over many miles of the country.

The festivity of sacrifices, called Kourban Bairam, was celebrated with great pomp, one sheep being killed for each adult within the holy walls, three days after which the return commenced. The caravan halted at the village of Musdalija, where each traveler gathered and washed seven pebbles, which were flung at three piles of whitewashed masonry known as the Sheitans (devils) of Muran. The following days the Great, the Middle and the Little Satans were again pelted, after which thousands of sheep were again sacrificed, and bequeathing to the unfortunate inhabitants of Munah the unburied and odorous remains of some five thousand sheep, the pilgrims, now fully made Hadgis, proceeded on their dreary and perilous journey.

Lieut. Milutine finishes his interesting letter by saying that the pilgrims are so poor on their return journey that not even the hungry Bedouins think it worth their while to attack them, a common saying amongst these robbers being that a charge of powder and a bullet are worth more than a returning pilgrim.

The Russian officer, instead of continuing his journey by land, made a present of all his equipment to his old servant, and bargained with a tribe of Bedouins, who for twenty golden Napoleons conducted him to Beyrout, whence he took steamer to Egypt.

Death of Ex-Senator Morrill of Maine.

Hon. Lot M. Morrill died the 10th. He suffered very little, and the last moments were without pain or a struggle. The members of his family and attending physicians were present at the last moments. The dying man recognized his family, and with his last breath attempted to bid them farewell, but with the word on his lips his spirit passed away. Lot M. Morrill was born in Belgrade, Kennebec county, Me., in 1815. He entered Waterville college 1834, but soon after studied law, and in 1839 was admitted to the bar. He was elected a member of the legislature in 1854, and of the senate in 1856, when he was chosen its president. In 1858 he was elected governor of Maine, and was re-elected in 1859 and 1860. In 1861 he was elected United States senator for the unexpired term of Hannibal Hamlin, who had been elected vice president.

Chief of Police Shipley, of Faribault, who was shot by Louis M. Sage, is exhibiting bad symptoms and his case is passing through a crisis which may result in serious consequences. His assailant, waived preliminary [illegible] of the condition of his victim.

A man registered as W. S. Muller was found dead in a Bowery hotel, New York. Among his effects were 366 shares of $100 each in the Chicago, Brazil & Ohio company.

FIELD AND FARM.

Recipes for Cooking.

Pickled Chicken—Boil chickens till tender enough for meat to fall from bones; put meat in a stone jar, and pour it over three pints of cold, good cider vinegar and a pint and a half of the water in which the chickens were boiled; add spices, if preferred, and it will be ready for use in two days.

New Way of Serving Oat Meal—Take a dessert teaspoonful of oat meal, place it in the morning in a tumbler, and fill up with new milk. Let it stand all day, and take it for supper or for a night cap. The grains will have been softened by their long soaking in the milk, and it can be eaten with a spoon. This is said by its advocates to be a specific against neuralgia, and is also soundly recommended for sedentary folks.

Scollaped potatoes make a nice dish for tea. Prepare in this proportion: Two cups of mashed potatoes, two tablespoonfuls of cream or milk, and one of melted butter; salt and pepper to taste. Stir the potatoes, butter and cream together, adding one raw egg. If the potatoes seem too moist, beat in a few fine bread crumbs. Bake in a hot oven for ten minutes, taking care to have the top a rich brown.

Rice Fritters—Boil some rice until it is soft, then roll it in your hands in cakes; dip them in beaten eggs, and then in Indian meal; see that they are covered with the meal. Then fry them in a little very hot lard. If to be served with meat, lay them around the edge of the platter; if for dessert, make a sauce with butter, sugar, and flour, and flavor it with Maderia wine and a very little grated nutmeg. Serve warm.

Oyster Fricassee—Wash and parboil twenty-five oysters in their own liquor. Drain them and strain the liquor. Melt a large tablespoonful of butter in a granite saucepan, and add one tablespoonful of flour; when well mixed, pour on slowly one cup of the strained oyster liquor, add one saltspoon of salt, a speck of cayenne, and one teaspoonful of lemon juice. Beat the yolks of two eggs light, pour the oyster sauce over them, stirring well. Add the oysters, and beat again, but do not boil. Serve on toast, if for breakfast or tea; in papers or patties, if for lunch or dinner.

Agriculture in Michigan.

There is no State of the Union where agriculture is more systematically pursued than in Michigan. The motto of the Michigan Farmer, "Practice with theory and science," is that of a large number of her farmers. There are, probably, more good sheep farmers in that State than can be found in any other—New York may be excepted. Thoroughbred cattle, also, abound. Michigan is the best wheat State in the country for its superficial extent. And less than forty-five years ago Michigan was a Territory, contesting with Ohio for the settlement of a boundary line, while the boats on the Erie canal were conveying toward her the Swiss and other settlers who have since caused her to bloom with prosperity. Many States which enjoy a superior climate have not prospered so rapidly as Michigan. Doubtless the best agricultural college in the country is that of Michigan.

Novelties in Cooking.

Macaroons—One pound and a quarter of almonds, blanched and pounded, with a little rose water added to moisten and flavor them. The whites of three eggs beaten very light, and the sugar stirred in gradually. Mix all thoroughly together, and drop on clean writing paper. Bake for about three minutes in a quick oven.

Raised Waffles—One quart of flour, one quart of sweet milk, five tablespoonfuls or about half a medium sized cup of yeast, at least one teaspoonful of salt. Mix well, and let it stand all night. In the morning stir in one tablespoonful of melted butter and two well beaten eggs. Bake in waffle irons, and eat without fear of pain or distress.

Mock Duck—Take the round of beefsteak, salt and pepper each side; prepare a dressing with either bread or crackers, with or without oysters. Lay it on the meat, sew up, and roast about an hour. If you do not see the wings and legs you will think you have roast duck.

Molasses Pound Cake—Take one cup of sugar and one cup of butter and beat to a cream; add three-quarters cup of molasses, two eggs, well beaten, one cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of best soda, dissolved in the milk; into four cups of flour, well sifted, mix two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar. Stir altogether, then add a teacupful of raisins, well dredged with flour, a teacupful of currants, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one of cloves. This will make two round loaves.

Since the great outburst of sun spots in November, and the accompanying magnetic storms and auroras, the sun has shown very little disturbance, and on the day of the transit of Venus Old Sol's face shown free from any blemish except a few slight specks, although it was near the height of the spot period. Soon after the transit some disturbance of the solar surface was again visible, but the spots were very few until New Year's day. Then several groups appeared, and now the sun is evidently storm-driven once more. In one place the solar surface, over an area of hundreds of thousands of square miles, is pitted with chasms and ridged with fiery elevations. More auroral displays are likely to follow.

The English are at last beginning to appreciate some of our traveling conveniences, and to say that "it is curious that in England, the original home of steam-engines and railways, traveling should be more uncomfortable and less provided with not merely the necessities but even the primary comforts of existence than in any other civilized country." On the ground of originality in the arts and inventions, according to Wendell Phillips, probably Egypt may claim pre-eminence over most countries, but Egypt, like our transatlantic neighbor, seems to have neglected some opportunities.

Medical men have always differed as to whether the best medical treatment of frozen persons was by a gradual or a rapid application of heat. "To settle the matter," says Knowledge, "Laptchinski has made a series of very careful experiments upon dogs, with the following results: Of twenty animals treated by the method of gradual resuscitation in a cold room, fourteen perished: of twenty placed at once in a warm apartment, eight died; while of twenty immediately put into a hot bath, all recovered." These experiments will probably influence the practice of medical men in Russia and Northern Europe, where the question of the best means of restoring animation in persons suffering from excessive cold is of frequent occurrence every winter.

A gentleman now residing in Regina, the capital of Assiniboine, gives some interesting details regarding that new and rapidly developing section of British America. Regina is 300 miles west of Winnipeg, and during the last three months its population has increased from a mere handful to 1,500 persons. The hotel at Regina is kept by two young Englishmen, nephews of the Duke of Rutland, who wait on the guests themselves.

The sales of wheat in New York in 1882 exceeded 650,000,000 bushels, for the reported sales in the produce exchange alone were over 647,000,000 bushels. As the actual receipts were but 45,000,000 bushels, the balance represents gambling. The figures further show that the sales of corn amounted to nearly 450,000,000 bushels, which is nearly three times the quantity received. The sales of oats exceeded 150,000,000 bushels, though less than 16,000,000 bushels were received. Over 30,000,000 bales of cotton were sold, and the entire quantity delivered, both on future contracts and on spot sales, was less than 500,000 bales, so that the gambling transactions were to those that may possibly have been wholly for legitimate purposes as 60 to 1. In the oil market, however, the case was even worse.

Hauling Out Manure.

Farmers who delight in avoiding work, and especially hard work, usually advocate hauling out manure in winter, and either spreading it on the snow and frozen ground, or placing it in heaps in the field, where it will be wanted in spring when plowing time comes. It certainly does not require much experience or knowledge of chemistry to discover that either of the above practices is wasteful, and that the loss of the fertilizing properties of the manure so treated must be considerable. The liquid portions are likely to be carried away by rains before the ground thaws in spring, and when put in small heaps and spread over the surface of the ground, decomposition almost entirely ceases. If the roots of plants could masticate their food like an ox, then some strong manure might answer almost as well as the finely disintegrated and decomposed. But, unfortunately for the [illegible] farmer, rootlets cannot absorb or assimilate nutriment except as a liquid or gaseous form; consequently the sooner the manure approaches [illegible] the more readily and rapidly does it stimulate the growth of plants.

A Connecticut man worth $1,000,000 didn't leave a shilling to any of his relatives. He explained that but for them he would have been worth $5,000,000.

THINGS IN GENERAL.

The growth of the anthracite coal trade has been something marvelous. In 1842 only 1,000,000 tons were mined. Ten years ago an effort was made to reach what was considered the highest point that could possibly be attained—namely: the shipment of 20,000,000 tons. This was considered as much as the market could take at any time. The product fell short of that quantity, however, as the output for 1872 was 19,669,778 tons. Now it is nearly 30,000,000 tons. The year has been a busy one, with prospects of a busier one next year.

According to the revised penal code of New York, it is a misdemeanor, subjecting the offender to a year's imprisonment, or a fine of $500, or both, "to get on any car or train while in motion, for the purpose of obtaining transportation thereon as a passenger." It would not take long to raise enough money to pay off the national debt with the fines collected for offenses against this statute in the city of New York alone—if they could collect them.

The statistics of crime for the year just closed are not very cheerful, but to do that much criticised section, the South, full credit, it ought to be said that of the 730 murders of the year only 212 were committed in the South, while of the 101 executions 53 were in the Southern States. Both as to the proportion of crimes and the execution of the laws upon murderers, this is a better showing than could have been anticipated.

The annual statistics of Rhode Island savings banks show that the working people are quite prosperous. The deposits have increased $1,548,968 in the past year, the total amount being $48,320,661. The number of depositors has increased 9,481, making the total number of depositors 112,471.

The first shoe ever pegged by a machine has come into the possession of the Essex Institute of Salem, Mass. It is accompanied by a letter from the late Samuel Preston, the inventor and patentee of the machine, detailing its history and the story of its manufacture, and also the original letters patent. The latter is inscribed on parchment, and has the signatures of Andrew Jackson, president; Edward Livingston, secretary of state, and Roger B. Taney, attorney general, and bears date March, 1833.

Of the 40,000 envelopes sent out by the managers of the Baltimore Home for the Friendless, for Christmas offerings, but 1,016 were returned. In those returned were three $5 bills, seven $2 bills, and forty-seven $1 bills; thirty-five 50-cent pieces, 177 25-cent pieces, 433 10-cent pieces, 350 5-cent pieces, thirty-nine 3-cent pieces, 742 cents—in all $207.45.

Some new ideas of Siberia were developed in a lecture by Mr. George Kennan, in New York, the other evening. He said that if the United States and every other country in Europe except Russia were put into Siberia there would still remain 1,000,000 square miles uncovered, and that a broad belt of land extending from the southern part of Siberia to what was known as the Central Forest was one of the most fertile and genial places in the Russian empire. The life of the exiles is by no means so bad as imagined. Good homes and farming utensils are provided, and there are no exiles in the very cold parts of the country. The only ones who work in mines are such as would either be hung or imprisoned in other countries. Most of the political prisoners are sent to Tomsk and Omsk, the former a rich town of 20,000 inhabitants, with a public library, a boy's military school and a ladies' seminary. The exiles acquire property and live handsomely.

Surprising a Burglar.

When a burglar is surprised it is not usually in the way of kindness. Ordinarily the man whose house he enters feels more revengeful against him than the petty criminal, and takes extreme measures to punish him. And reasonably, too, the burglary is one of the most serious offences; and the person committing it is nearly always a desperate criminal, who will not shrink from murder if doing it will secure him from arrest.

The sensation of waking up in the middle of the night and seeing a ruffian of this sort in one's room would unnerve most people, and few would have the courage to do what Miss Linda Gilbert did recently in New York.

Miss Gilbert is widely known for her efforts to improve the condition of criminals and to help released prisoners. It seems not quite in harmony with our ideas of even the hardened nature of criminals, that she should wake at one o'clock one morning and see one of the very class which she has most befriended busily rifling the drawers in her bedroom. She did not scream from fear as most women would have done, however, and she did not have any vindictive feelings because she was being wronged. What she did she has thus told to a reporter of the New York Herald:

I slid noiselessly out of my bed, and just as the man's hand fell upon the watch my own hand fell upon his shoulder. He drew back in surprise and dropped the watch.

"Hallo!" I said, "don't you know that you are robbing one of your friends?"

"N—no," he stammered. "I don't know who you are."

"Well, I'm Linda Gilbert."

"Are you?" he asked, looking me then straight in the face. "I have heard of you, but you never saw me in prison. I have never been in prison."

The reporter asked, "Weren't you afraid of him, Miss Gilbert?"

"No; why should I be?"

"Not a little bit?"

"No; I am not afraid of the worst man in the world. He said to me, 'I must go; I haven't taken anything.'"

"No you must not go," I replied. "You must sit down a little while, I want to talk with you."

"He sat down as a child might have done, and I declare he looked as pleased as a child when I offered to talk with him. I turned up the light and took a good look at him. He was a tall thin man, with sandy hair. His clothes were scanty, and his hands looked like those of a working man. He seemed sickly, and said he was threatened with hemorrhage of the lungs. When he coughed I pushed the cuspidor toward him, and the next morning the chambermaid told me there was blood in it."

"I asked the man many questions, and he answered them all without seeming evasion. He said his name was Robert White, that he lived at such a number Mulberry Street, that he had a wife and three children. His wife suffered with ague, and his children were sickly."

"He had been on a strike, he said, and after that could get no work. His family were starving, and one day he had an opportunity to steal a watch. He did so, and had stolen two others since."

"He began to think it was the only way he had of living. It had been his intention, he said, to steal enough to take his family somewhere in the country. He could not support them in New York."

"My father occupied the room underneath this, and a brother of Mr. Theodore Thomas was in the house. I was afraid of awakening them, because my father is extremely nervous, and Mr. Thomas hates burglars and would either have shot this one, or have had him arrested."

"My secretary, a lady slept up stairs, and I called her. We went to the kitchen and filled a market basket with things to eat—two ducks that I had ordered for Sunday's dinner, some vegetables, bread and so on. This basket I gave to the man, together with a five-dollar bill and some advice, and he went out by the front door with as glad a face as one could wish to see."

Many persons, though they may appreciate Miss Gilbert's goodness of heart, will condemn her method of dealing with a burglar, for poverty does not excuse crime; but kindness is always worth a trial, and even if it does not reform a man, it opens a bad heart to better thoughts and impulses. It is to be hoped that in this instance it will lead to one man's reformation.

The Czar is again having himself hedged about with guards armed to the teeth. This man could not be more uncomfortable if he were to be president of the United States.

IN A GARDEN.

Pale in the pallid moonlight,
White as the rose on her breast,
She stood in the fair rose garden,
With her shy, young love confest.

The roses climbed to kiss her,
The violets purple and sweet,
Breathed their despair in the fragrance
That bathed her beautiful feet.

She stood there, stately and slender,
Gold hair on her shoulders shed,
Clothed all in white, like the visions
When the living behold the dead.

There, with her lover beside her,
With life and with love she thrilled,
What mattered the world's wide sorrow
To her with her joy fulfilled?

Next year in the fair rose garden
He waited alone and dumb,
If perchance from the silent country
The soul of the dead would come,

To comfort the living and loving,
With the ghost of a lost delight,
And thrill into a quivering welcome
The desolate, brooding night.

Till softly a wind in the distance
Began to blow and blow;
The moon bent nearer and nearer,
And solemn, and sweet, and slow,

Came a wonderful rapture of music,
That turned to her voice at last;
Then a cold, soft touch on his forehead
Like the breath of the wind that passed.

Like the breath of the wind she touched him,
Thin was her voice and cold,
And something that seemed like a shadow
Slipped through his feverish hold.

But the voice had said, "I love you
With my first love and my last,"
Then again that wonderful music
And he knew that her soul had passed.

—*Louise Chandler Moulton.*

MY FIRST FEE.

CHAPTER I.

I fear that I am not saying anything very original when I mention that my father was a poor clergyman. There are hundreds of poor clergymen; naturally their sons can be reckoned by thousands. I know there were thirteen of us, and how we all managed to find standing room in our small North Country vicarage seems a marvel to me when I look back upon that time of growing up. And then the struggle to settle the professions of eight sons! Mine was, however, soon fixed upon. My aunt's husband, a Scotchman, and an M. D. in a country town, said he would bring me up to his own profession, provided I eventually became his partner, and in this manner repaid him the cost of my education.

The proposal sounded well; anyhow, it was accepted. But ah! the realization was different. He never praised me when I worked myself almost to death in order to pass brilliant examinations, and only grunted when at last I came to settle down with him in a desperately dull town, after having come out first on the list at Edinburgh.

My uncle cared naught for my being Arthur Merrifield, M. D. I was to be his white slave, and repay with hard labor, what he had spent on me. I honestly tried my best to please him. The practice increased considerably, but time went on, and still my uncle never spoke a word about money affairs. I was more than a partner as to work, but no partner at all as to pay.

And yet I felt that I could make a name, also a fortune, if only I could get a fair chance. And the five girls at home were expecting grand things of me which looked as if they might never be realized; for even if I persevered till my uncle died and left me his practice, I might by that time have become gray with age and unable to begin to make my way.

At last I could bear it no longer and one day I determined to come to an understanding with him. I am sorry to say this ended in a regular quarrel, and I declared I would seek my fortune in London. My uncle called me all sorts of names, which, as they were the reverse of complimentary, I will not repeat, and I respectfully disagreed with him. His last words were:

"I should like to know, sir, how you are going to find a patient in London?" I did not answer him, for I was perfectly unable to do so, but I had courage and perseverance. "Where there's a will there a way," I thought; and thus I left my uncle's house, knowing well enough that I never should see a penny of his money.

I will pass over the many difficulties I next encountered; the applause of the other twelve as to my conduct, and the regrets of my father, who had fancied that I, at least, was off his mind, and lastly, the difficulty of finding any one to lend me some money wherewith to make a start. I meant to begin at once in good style; nothing venture nothing have, and I was determined to have one of the best practices in town.

At last a part of my dream was realized. But yet it was all very well to be the occupant of a respectable looking house in a quiet London square; to have gone to the expense of a brass plate on which was neatly engraved "Dr. Arthur Merrifield;" further to have engaged a worthy, middle aged female to answer the door, if the door bell had ever been rung and the master inquired for. Alas! I was beginning to feel depressed in mind because no patient appeared, and no fees filled my pockets.

I had told the five girls at home that my house would soon be besieged at all hours of the day and night. I had even a night bell attached, which rung in a deafening manner close to my ears as I lay in bed; and, best of all, I had contrived a peep hole through my window shutter, in order to distinguish the rank of the visitor who disturbed my slumbers. But up till now I had slept peacefully night after night, and I might have slept all day if I had so wished it, for no patients had come to ask me to cure them.

"And yet," I thought, as I paced the floor of my consulting room, where no consultation had ever taken place, "and yet that rich young Jones promised that he would recommend me to the first of his relations who fell ill. The constitution of the Jones family must be terribly good, for I am sure the fellow meant what he said; he is good nature itself. Perhaps I have been a fool after all, and I had better have stayed with my uncle, where, at least, my food cost nothing!"

You must understand that my spirits had reached far below zero to be able, even in my most private thoughts, to wonder anything of the kind. And, curiously enough, it was at this very moment that my front door bell was suddenly rung, in a furious manner. I very nearly rushed out to open the door myself, only I was met by Mrs. Davis, who had run up from below, almost as much excited as I was at this unprecedented event.

"Show the visitor into the consulting room, Mrs. Davis," I whispered, "and say you'll see if I am disengaged."

I retired into a small study next to the consulting room, and separated from it by folding doors. It was here I had my meals, and besides my bedroom, it was at present the only furnished room in the house. But hardly had I closed the door when I recognized the loud, jovial tones of "young Jones," who rather unceremoniously entered my den.

Tom Jones was the son of a rich brewer, and knowing very well that he would come in for heaps of money, had considered it would really be waste of time to settle to any profession. He was, however, a good natured, generous youth, delighted to do a kindness, and with no greater vice than a love of doing nothing useful.

"Hello, Merrifield!" he exclaimed, "how are you? Worked to death, I expect, since you set up on your own hook? I've only come to town this very day, but I made a point of hunting you up, as I promised. I came at lunch time for fear otherwise of finding you closeted with some rich hypochondriac."

"I am not very busy just now," I answered, "but I am delighted to see you at anytime."

"Well, how many fees have you taken?" asked the irrepressible Jones. "Of course London is already ringing with your praises." I wished he would talk on some other subject, but truth compelled me to answer, carelessly:

"No, no, not yet; these are early days. The truth is I have very few patients. To be quite open with you, my dear fellow, you are my first."

Jones jumped up, pulled a face, and then gave his chest a mighty slap, intimating he was perfectly sound in that direction.

"My dear doctor, I wish I could think there was anything the matter with me, but, upon my word, I never felt better in my life. I haven't a pain or an ache about me. However, if the case is as you say, you won't quite despise my news; I fear it is not worth more than a guinea fee, but it may lead to more. My rich old uncle, Jonathan Dillon, is coming to consult you this very afternoon, because I told him you were the very man he wanted, but I just looked in to tell you that he is very crotchety, and you must just manage him properly. As to his ailments, I don't believe they are of much consequence, because he has been just the same ever since I was in arms. Never looks a day older."

"I'll do my best professionally," I said, secretly not much believing this rich man would turn up. "As to managing him, I am afraid that is not in my line."

"Well, that's a pity, because if he were to take a fancy to you, you would want no other recommendation. He'll recommend you right and left, and the whole Dillon class are disgustingly rich. And all inherit asthma or bronchitis. Fact."

I began to express my thanks, for, in spite of his off-hand manner, I felt sure Jones had taken some trouble about me, but he only laughed at my gratitude.

"Don't mention it. Besides, old Dillon may take a dislike to you. However, he mustn't find me here; perhaps he wouldn't believe I had come to consult you, though I did tell him you were the cleverest fellow in London. And so you are, in my opinion; I wouldn't mind telling the queen as much if I had the chance." And then he was gone. But no, once more he turned back.

"I say, Merrifield, old Dillon's daughter is sure to come with him; he never goes out without her; a perfect slave he makes of that girl."

It was toward 4 o'clock on a winter's afternoon that a carriage and pair dashed up to my door; then a grand footman jumped down from the box and gave the correct announcement of my first patient; I had just time to escape to my den before the front door was opened. I heard voices, then a loud cough, then doors being closed. Yes—my first patient had come. In another moment his card was handed to me, and on it was written:

"Mr. Jonathan Dillon."

CHAPTER II.

I entered the room in my most professional manner, and looking straight before me at once saw what was unmistakably "old Dillon," but so much wrapped up that very little more than a quarter of his face was visible. I can honestly say I never noticed Miss Dillon till her father himself waved a small, fat hand in her direction, saying:

"My daughter, Dr. Merrifield; she always comes with me wherever I go, for I am so infirm I don't think it safe to be left alone—but she enjoys excellent health." This last remark was said in a most deplorable tone, and as I turned I almost started with surprise, for old Dillon's daughter was a small, delicately made girl, who could not be much more than seventeen years old. Her forehead was encircled by the most golden hair I had ever seen and her face, though not what could be called extremely beautiful, was yet one of the sweetest I had ever gazed at. The expression was so simple, the large blue eyes were so innocent and shy, that for a moment I was so completely lost in wondering how such a man as the one before me had any right to possess such a daughter. Miss Dillon was evidently very retiring, and at this moment also feeling de trop.

"I dare say, Dr. Merrifield," she said, hurriedly, blushing up to the roots of her hair, "that there is a room I might sit in while you hold your consultation. Papa never likes me to leave him alone a minute, for fear anything should happen. Anywhere will do." I bowed and rang the bell, saying in as calm a tone as possible:

"Show Miss Dillon into the study." The vision of fair hair having disappeared, I gave myself up to the examination of my patient. After a careful inquiry, I came to a conclusion which made me certain that this was the last time I should see Mr. Dillon. The truth being there was nothing much the matter with him, that the old man was a regular hypochondriac—in fact, that all his ailments were imaginary. But yet, come what might, I must speak the truth; even for the sake of further fees I must not give a dishonest opinion. I would not be the first of the thirteen to act a lie.

Mr. Dillon now began to give me a minute account of his ailments, and to repeat the advice of various doctors.

"And now Dr. Merrifield, I feel sure you will agree with me in thinking it absolutely imperative that I should leave England at once, to cure this troublesome cough."

If only I could have agreed with him; but no.

"Quite the contrary," I said calmly, "I think you should stay in England, the finest and most healthy climate for a constitution like yours."

"Bless me! bless me!" ejaculated Mr. Dillon, looking distressed. "Do you really think so?"

"Without a shadow of doubt, sir."

"But about exercise? I ought to take very little, of course?"

"Not at all; the more you walk the better it will be for you."

"You are quite unique, sir, in your opinion—remarkable! But about a prescription, doctor? I suppose you will write one for me, to allay this cough, for instance?"

"No," I answered, "any ordinary lozenge will suffice." I know now I had signed my death-warrant—or rather I thought I knew, for what was my surprise when Mr. Dillon exclaimed:

"My dear sir, you are the first physician who has given me no prescription! I believe you understand my case. I hope I may come and consult you as often as I feel the need of it, which need, I grieve to say, occurs frequently."

I was amazed. Curiously enough, for once the truth had pleased the old man, but now I was obliged to answer:

"I am sure you will find it quite unnecessary to come again, unless some unforeseen—"

"Tut, tut, Dr. Merrifield, not one of my many medical advisers ever told me not to come again. I assure you I shall come again, whatever you may say, and many times, too; and I hope to send others of the family here. We all have wretched constitutions; all except Lucia; I've often wanted her to see a doctor, but it's no good; the girl never complains, even of headache."

This time I really smiled. "I am sure we doctors are only too glad to see a lady in perfect health. The present excited life which many of them lead—" but Mr. Dillon was not listening to me, for he suddenly turned round (for he had risen to leave), coughed violently, and then, after a nervous fumbling among the pockets of his great coat, he said:

"Bless me! I had nearly forgotten an important little matter. Believe me, sir, I never gave a fee with greater pleasure or more gratitude." He pressed his fat hand into mine, and I felt a small round thing slipped dexterously into my palm. I then went to release the vision of fair hair from my den, and at once hoped that if Mr. Dillon did come again Miss Lucia would always accompany him. I escorted the pair to the front door, and just as Mr. Dillon had entered the carriage his daughter made a pretense to run back for a glove.

"Please forgive me, Dr. Merrifield," she said, looking right up into my face with a most anxious expression on her sweet countenance. "Please forgive me, but what do you really think of papa?"

"In excellent health, Miss Dillon; pray don't be anxious." But before she could say any more her father called her impatiently, and she was gone with just one sweet smile and a "Thank you so much," for all the world as if I had just cured her father of some obstinate disease.

And now, clasping my first fee, I returned to my room. There I unclasped my hand, and in the middle of my palm lay a bright, hard, yellow, ginger lozenge!

The expectation had been great, and the realization was so small that I burst out laughing at my own hard luck and my discomfiture. Yet not for a moment did it enter my head to acquaint my patient with his mistake. I felt sure if I did so the vision of golden hair would blush with confusion, even though I did not see her and the blue, truthful eyes would look troubled.

No, my first fee was not worth a guinea, but such as it was, I did not hate it, because—ah, well, I might well call myself a fool for even fancying that I, Arthur Merrifield, penniless and unknown, should for a moment dream that I had fallen in love at first sight with my rich patient's only daughter.

I put the lozenge away in a box, and that night I again slept the sleep of a feeless physician.

CHAPTER III.

The next day I found myself thinking of a vision of fair hair, instead of taking in the sense of a clever treatise on the anatomy of the hand which certainly could in no way be connected with the events of the day before. Curiously enough, however, about 11 o'clock a cab drove up to the door, and what was my astonishment—I need hardly say pleasure—when Miss Dillon, followed by an elderly maid, made her appearance. There she stood, as fair and soft and beautiful as the day before, but, if possible, more shy and embarrassed. The little hand she held out to me trembled visibly as she said:

"Oh, Dr. Merrifield, can you forgive me for disturbing you this morning? I don't know how I made up my mind to come, but I felt I must, even if, if—" She paused, and tears almost came into her blue eyes, while I could think of no words suitable enough to set her mind at rest, being ignorant of what she wanted to say.

"Indeed, Miss Dillon, if there is anything I can do for you I shall be delighted; so I beg you will not apologize for troubling me."

"It isn't that exactly," she answered, once more looking at me in a most distressed manner.

"Perhaps you require further particulars as to your father's health. I must repeat what I said yesterday—"

"Oh, thank you, it was so kind of you; he was much better last night; I know you will do him good; but that was not what I wanted to ask you—oh, dear! you will think me so rude, or else an impostor, or—or—"

"Impossible!" I said more vehemently than the case required.

"I don't know how to begin; I mean, perhaps you don't know the peculiar way papa keeps his accounts!"

I was startled at this question. Remembering the yellow lozenge in a box, I thought I could say that I did not know one of Mr. Dillon's peculiar ways of paying fees, but not for the world would I tell this blushing, shy bewitching girl before me the truth.

"I don't presume—" I began.

"Oh, no, I am sure you don't—I was going to tell you about it. Papa always makes his confidential man, Baker, put the same change every morning into his pockets, and in the evening, when Baker turns out the pockets, he just puts down in a book what is missing, and makes up the number of the coins the next morning. He does it just the same every morning."

I was getting rather puzzled myself now, and could think of nothing more original to say than—

"Indeed!"

"Yes, it's quite true, or you see I shouldn't have known about it." Here the fair vision blushed still more. "Baker puts in a sovereign, a half sovereign, a crown piece—he finds these rather difficult to get sometimes—half a crown, a shilling, a sixpence, a fourpenny piece, a threepenny piece, a penny, a halfpenny and a farthing."

"A very complicated way of keeping one's money, isn't it? or, perhaps, complicated for Baker," I said, feeling it perfectly impossible to repress a smile, though Miss Dillon's sweet, earnest mouth kept so grave.

"No, it is quite simple when one understands, because Baker knows exactly what a sovereign, a half-sovereign—and all the rest comes to—I forgot what it is—but oh, Mr. Merrifield! Baker knew yesterday we had been to consult a new physician, and in the evening there was only a threepenny bit and a farthing missing, and so—and so I knew—I mean Baker knew—and he told me that papa had given you something by mistake. It wasn't the farthing, I can account for that, and—but was it the threepenny piece, or—?"

"Pray, dear Miss Dillon, don't distress yourself about such a little matter," I said hastily. "Any time will—"

"Oh, no, but papa thinks he paid you, because he said to me he never gave a fee with so much pleasure, so now I begin to think he must have—given you—" Miss Dillon quite gasped, so that I hastened to fill in her pause, this time feeling quite distressed at her trouble.

"Your father gave me a very good ginger lozenge, Miss Dillon; one of those little mistakes which will occur now and then. Pray don't make yourself the least uneasy about it."

"How very kind you are," she said, again holding out her hand, which I took, and forgot to let go till she had done speaking. "I felt sure it must be that, and then I thought perhaps you would think us impostors, and I knew you would be too much of a gentleman to mention it, and so—do you think I was wrong? I came off with Mrs. Brown this morning and made up my mind I would explain the mistake, only it was so dreadful. But I don't mind, now that you look so kind about it. And then, would you do me a great favor, Dr. Merrifield? Would you mind not appearing to know anything about it, or that I came, or anything, because papa doesn't know I am out; he is not down yet; and he would be so distressed, he might never come again, and I should be so sorry, as you suit him exactly."

"Pray, don't call this a favor," I said, as gravely as I could. "I think you will believe me when I say that, without even knowing your wishes on the subject, I should never have mentioned the—the lozenge."

"I don't know how to thank you! Now I must go." And then Miss Dillon put that small gloved hand into her muff and drew it out again, holding it out toward me once more, and this time I felt a little square bit of paper in my hand. Somehow our eyes met, and in spite of the gravity of the occasion we both laughed, feeling, I am sure, we should never again be afraid of each other, as she said:

"Please, Dr. Merrifield, don't laugh at me. Is this the right way to give a fee, because I must tell you this is the first time in my life I have ever had to give a fee. I suppose some day I shall be ill and want a doctor, but I never, never have wanted to go to one before. And it wasn't for myself this time, was it? You will bear witness—I mean, I hope you won't mention it; good by. Now, Brown, I am ready."

And just as a ray of sunshine sometimes comes into one's room, glimmers, dances and illuminates the place for a time, and then suddenly disappears, so Lucia Dillon had come and gone, and that noisy four-wheeler took off my vision of fair hair, leaving me with a golden sovereign and a new shilling wrapped in a small half sheet of paper, on the top of which was stamped the address of their London house. I folded that piece of paper and put it away in a pocket book among my treasures, such as my dear mother's first letter to me at school, and the flower that a little girl of seven years old had dropped when I, a nine-year-old urchin, had fallen desperately in love with her. There was nothing there unworthy to lie next to the paper which Lucia Dillon's fingers had touched.

Later in the day I received a note from Mr. Dillon, begging me, if I were not too much engaged, to come and see him, as he felt very unwell. And if I would do him the great favor of dining and spending the evening with them he would be very grateful, for he saw so few people on account of his wretched constitution.

Well, I went, and spent a very happy evening. It was only the first of many more, at least during this first season. But Mr. Dillon was as good as his word; from the day of his first visit my practice slowly but surely increased, and though there were years of up hill work, yet it is perfectly true that "ce n'est que le premier pas qui coute," I had at last got a chance, and I seized it. I worked with double energy, because at the bottom of my soul I had another object besides the one of making the five girls at home proud of me: I wanted a small, fair, blue-eyed Lucia to be proud of me, and I wanted to be able to lay at her feet all that is best and grandest in this life. But she was a rich man's daughter, and I was a struggling physician.

It was not till I had freed myself of all debt—and though still a poor man I was comparatively rich, for I had a good and increasing practice—that at last I made up my mind to ask Lucia to be my wife. I should not have had the face to do it even then, only a young, good-for-nothing aristocrat was perpetually coming to the house, and I knew that if Lucia, so young, simple and innocent, became the wife of that man, her life would be miserable. The fear of this, and some amount of jealousy, perhaps, made me speak out one day. I shall never forget Lucia's face when I had said some strong, earnest, passionate words. She put her little hand once more into mine, and looked up with her beautiful and truthful eyes, and half sobbed:

"Oh—do you really mean it? Because, somehow, I think I have—loved you ever since"—

"Ever since you gave me my first fee, my darling," I said, as I drew her beautiful head on my shoulder and—well never mind the rest. "Well, Lucia," I added, "I loved you the first moment I saw you. So you see I loved you long before you cared for me." But Lucia, who is just a little matter of fact, shook her head decidedly, and said that that was all nonsense.

There was still the question as to what Mr. Dillon would say about it, but our true love, which had had to wait so long, this time ran smoothly. Mr. Dillon, who still suffered from his wretched constitution, was delighted at Lucia's choice, and said all kinds of complimentary things about my rising fame and my other qualities. And so we were married, and the five girls from home were bridesmaids, though they soon afterward married from our house under Lucia's care. And though I often tell Lucia that the last person she should have married was a popular physician, considering she is never ill, yet she always shakes her pretty golden head and says gravely:

"But, perhaps, Arthur, some of the children might inherit papa's wretched constitution."

As to the story of the ginger lozenge, Lucia and I kept that a secret until Mr. Dillon died. He left Lucia all his money—and so ends this true story of my first fee.

Where He Took His Cue.

Special Telegram to the Pioneer Press.

WAUPACA, Wis., Jan. 12.—A match game of billiards at Frank Stout's billiard parlors drew out a large number of amusement-loving people. The contestants were E. M. Pavey of Stevens Point and Eugene Morley of this city. The game was for 500 points, which resulted in favor of Pavey, Morley making 453. The highest run was by Pavey, he making forty-six billiards. A cue, with silver ornaments and handsomely engraved, was presented to the winner by Mr. Stout.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE.
The Best and Cheapest Hair Dressing.
It kills dandruff, allays irritation, and promotes a vigorous growth of the hair.
Burnett's Flavoring Extracts are invariably acknowled the purest and best.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

The farmer came in from the field one day,
His languid step and his weary way,
His bended brow, and his sinewy hand,
All showing his work for the good of the land;
For he sows,
And he hoes,
And he mows,
All for the good of the land.

By the kitchen fire stood his patient wife,
Light of his home and joy of his life,
With face all aglow and busy hand,
Preparing the meal for her husband's band;
For she must boil,
And she must broil,
And she must toil,
All for the sake of the home.

Sun shines bright when the farmer goes out,
Birds sing sweet songs, lambs frisk about,
The brook babbles softly in the glen,
While he works bravely for the good of men;
For he sows,
And he hoes,
And he mows,
All for the good of the land.

How briskly the wife steps about within—
The dishes to wash, and the milk to skim,
The fires go out, flies buzz about—
For dear ones at home her heart is kept stout;
There are pies to make,
There is bread to bake,
And steps to take,
All for the sake of the home.

When the day is o'er and the evening has come,
The creatures are fed and the milking is done,
He takes his rest 'neath the old shade tree,
From the labor of the land his thoughts are free;
Though he sows,
And he hoes,
And he mows,
He rests from the work of the land.

But the faithful wife, from sun to sun,
Takes the burden up that's never done;
There is no rest, there is no pay,
For the household good she must work away;
For to mend the frock,
And to knit the sock,
And the cradle to rock,
All for the good of the home.

When autumn is here, with chilling blast,
The farmer gathers his crop at last,
His barns are full, his fields are bare,
For the good of the land he ne'er hath care,
While it blows,
And it snows,
Till the winter goes,
He rests from the work of the land.

But the willing wife, till life's closing day,
Is the children's, the husband's stay,
From day to day she has done her best,
Until death alone can give her rest;
For after the test
Comes the rest,
With the blest,
In the farmer's heavenly home.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

Home Amusements.

The old adage that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," is a true one. A little harmless fun interspersed with the daily routine and study in the family circle, with now and then a few invited friends added to its number, helps much to make home attractive. As the children grow up and leave their father's house, memories of such pleasant hours spent in social enjoyment, when father and mother and all had a good time together, will always abide with them.

There are numerous games and simple tricks which are very entertaining and produce no end of merriment for both old and young on a long winter evening. This or That, is a simple, easy game, which can be played by even quite young children. It requires two who understand the secret of the game and can play it together, one to act the part of manager, and one as his accomplice. The accomplice leaves the room and the manager requests some member of the company to touch an article; it may be a picture, table, or anything he chooses. The party who is out then returns, and the manager, using a pointer or cane, touches different objects about the room, and asks: "Is it this book?" to which his friend answers, "No." "Is it this table?" "No." "Is it that picture?" "Yes." It having been arranged between them to use the word "that" before the name of the article which was chosen. The word indicating the name of the object chosen may be changed each time the accomplice leaves the room, thus puzzling the company.

Magic music is a pleasant and enjoyable entertainment for little folks. One of the company goes out and some small article such as a thimble, ring, handerchief, or the like, is hidden. A lady or gentleman who can play, takes the seat at the piano, and the one who went outside is called. He is expected to seek and find the hidden object by means of the music. As he approaches the part of the room where the object of the search is, the strains grow louder and louder, or gradually die away when he turns in opposite direction. The nearer he draws to the desired spot the louder and more brilliant the music becomes, until he finally lays his hand upon the prize, guided by the swelling tones of the piano. For a change, instead of hiding an article, the company may decide upon some task which the player must perform. This will create more fun, and prove more difficult to accomplish. When one has succeeded, others should leave the room in turn, giving each a chance to act the part of the player.

Magnetizing a cane is a trick which any bright boy can easily perform, and which will create no little astonishment among his audience. A piece of black thread about two feet long has a pin attached at each end. These the young magician, unobserved, fastens to the back part of his pantaloon legs, just below the knees. Having selected a slender, dark-colored cane, sitting down, he places it inside of the thread and balances it, passing his hands over it, pretending to mesmerize it. He then moves them from one side to the other and the cane follows, guided, in reality, by his slightly changing the position of his legs, which is unnoticeable, as the whole attention of all is attracted to the hands and cane. Skillfully managed, this trick will cause a good deal of wonder to those who do not understand how it is performed.

Blowing out a candle is a seemingly easy task, but when it is tried under certain circumstances it may not be so readily accomplished, and will produce any amount of fun. A lighted candle is placed on a table. One of the company is blindfolded and stands at the opposite end of the room with his face toward the candle. He is told to turn around three times, walk to the candle and blow it out. In turning he loses all idea of position, and it is very laughable to see him march in an entirely different direction, prepare for a vigorous puff, and more likely than not give one of the company the benefit of it.

A Handsome Lace Spread.

With forethought and some money one can easily make a beautiful set of pillow shams and spread without any great expense. From time to time buy, as you see those which please you and are cheap, squares of antique lace; they come in all kinds of pretty designs. Choose those of uniform size and of the same quality. When you have enough set them together with a stripe of satin. Remnants of satin can be purchased sometimes at very low figures. For a border catch the squares together diagonally and fit it in half squares of the satin. Put the edge of the lace squares over the satin, having first taken the precaution to overcast very delicately the edges of the satin. The spread may be lined or not, as you please. The pillow covers should be made to match. With proper care a set of this kind will last a long time, and when one considers the comfort of always having a handsome covering for the bed at hand to dress it up for great occasions, the outlay of time and money does not appear to have been wasted.

Quilt Lining.

A handsome lining for a fancy silk quilt is made of plain surah silk, or, if that is too expensive, plain soft cashmere of a pretty color serves very nicely. It is often a question how the lining shall be tacked to the outside without marring its beauty. A very pretty way is to first baste the outside carefully on the lining—then divide the lining into squares, marking the corners of each square with a thread. A pretty star may then be embroidered at every point catching the two sides together, but taking care that the stitches do not show on the right side. A cardinal lining with the stars embroidered in yellow silk is quite showy. A darker or lighter shade of the same color as the lining used for the stars makes a tasteful combination.

Kitchen Keramics.

Now, when oranges are so plenty and so cheap, is a good time to experiment with them. Here are two recipes for orange wine—one for a small quantity, and one for a larger; the recipes differ in a few particulars: Take the juice of four dozen oranges, and the fresh peel of the oranges; for this number of oranges use ten pounds of sugar, five gallons of water, and one pint of the best brandy; heat the water and pour it over the peel; let this stand for three hours, then add the strained juice of the oranges, then the sugar, and lastly the brandy; bottle it, and in a few weeks it will be an agreeable beverage. No. 2 calls for 200 oranges, twenty-three pounds of sugar, ten gallons of water. Boil the sugar in the water, and clarify the syrup with the whites of six eggs. Pour the hot liquor upon the parings of the oranges, and add the juice of the oranges and six ounces of yeast. Let it ferment for four days, then strain it in a barrel. In three weeks add four quarts of brandy, and in three months the wine will be ready for use. I cannot speak from my own experience of the value of the latter recipe, but it is said by an authority I have never disputed to be an excellent rule to follow.

When invention fails, and you cannot think what to have for supper, and yet feel an indescribable longing for something good, and a little out of the ordinary way try some stuffed potatoes; they cannot fail to please each member of the family. Choose enough medium-sized potatoes for the needs of your household; see that the skins are smooth and firm; wash them and bake them. When done cut a slice off from the top, and with a silver spoon take the tender potato out; rub it perfectly smooth with cream and butter; if you have any one to help you, while you are doing this have your assistant beat the whites of two or three eggs to a stiff froth; salt the potatoes, then beat in the white of the eggs. Put the potato back in the skin; rub the slice of potato that you cut off with the white of the egg (there will usually be enough left on the dish where the eggs were beaten), and put on like a cover; set the potatoes in a baking tin, and put back in the oven for from ten to fifteen minutes. It is not much trouble to do this, and for a lunch or a home supper nothing could be more pleasing.

To make wonderfully appetizing sandwiches proceed in this way: Take equal quantities of the breast of a cold boiled chicken and of cold boiled tongue. Chop them very fine; so fine in fact, that you cannot distinguish the separate particles. Add a good large half-teaspoonful of celery salt, a pinch of cayenne pepper, and four tablespoonfuls of Mayonnaise dressing. This quantity of condiments will be enough to season the breast of one large chicken, and an equal quantity of tongue. When this is perfectly cold, spread some thin slices with butter, and then with this mixture. Do not prepare them till you are about ready to serve them. If you wish to take sandwiches for a lunch when traveling, be careful not to make the dressing quite so moist as you would if they are to be eaten at home. The better way, if do not object to the trouble, is to put the salad filling in a small glass jar, and spread the sandwiches as you need them.

Lady fingers made after this receipe are very nice for tea; they should be eaten while fresh: Rub half a pound of butter into a pound of flour; to this add half a pound of sugar, the juice and grated rind of one large lemon, and lastly, three eggs, the whites and yolks beaten separately, and the whites stirred in after all the other ingredients are well mixed together. This dough, if properly made, will be stiff enough to make rolls about the size of a lady's finger; it will spread when in the oven so that it will be of the right size and shape. If you wish them to be especially inviting, dip them in chocolate icing after they are baked. Take pains to see that the icing is so hard that it will not run, and set the cakes on a platter in a cool room until the icing is firm.

I saw an old-fashioned high-backed, cane-seated chair, covered in serviceable fashion, the other day. A sort of bag was made which exactly fitted over the chair. It was securely fastened at the bottom, the edges being turned in and sewed "over and over." The covering was of Canton flannel of old gold color, and inserted in it were two stripes of cretonne. The cretonne had a black ground-work, with gay birds and flowers on it. For anything so simple and so easily made, this chair covering was very effective, redeeming as it did an old and much used chair from positive ugliness.

A reliable and satisfactory recipe for Mayonnaise sauce, or salad dressing, is here given: Rub the yolks of two raw eggs to a smooth paste, with a half a teaspoonful of table salt, half a saltspoon of cayenne pepper, a saltspoonful of dry mustard, and a teaspoonful of oil, or a teaspoonful and a half of melted butter. To this, when ready to serve the salad on which it is to be used, add vinegar and a little more oil, or in place of vinegar use strained lemon juice; for ordinary purposes good vinegar is just as satisfactory, and is, of course, much more economical.

When "doctors disagree"—and as the opinions of no two nurses agree as to whether it is safe or not to quiet the baby's colic with peppermint or with the mild and fragrant anise—it is cheering to be told that a little warm water, with nothing in it, will do the work as effectively, and with no danger of injury to the stomach of the smallest child. A small bag containing some hops will, if heated and applied to the stomach, give relief. Do not wet the hops, for the dry heat is just as efficacious and much less inconvenient.

Delicious peach ice-cream is made by rubbing through a sieve one dozen whole canned peaches, or what is equal to that number, and six ounces of white sugar; and one pint and a half of sweet cream should then be mixed with the pulp. After a thorough beating, freeze it as you do common ice-cream. If you wish to make the fancy complete and have the cream a peach color, a few drops of cochineal can be used; or if you object to that, the cream may be colored with the juice of the red raspberry.

If the arnica with which bruised limbs are bathed is heated, its good effects are perceptible much earlier than if it is applied while cold. If arnica is to be taken as a remedy, as so many physicians recommend in cases of severe sprains, it should be prepared with water in this proportion—a teaspoonful of arnica in a goblet two-thirds full of water, and of this a teaspoonful is to be taken once an hour or once in two hours, as the severity of the case determines.

One good way to utilize bits of cold venison is to chop them fine, then heat with some of the gravy left from dinner, or, if you have none, with a little water, in which you put a generous lump of butter; season with pepper and salt; then fill some patty-pans with the venison, and cover the top with crust. Bake until the crust is "done brown."

Cream cookies are made of one cup of butter, one cup of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, half a teaspoonful of cream tartar and half a teaspoonful of soda; flavor with cinnamon or nutmeg, or if you wish to have them very delicate, flavor with extract of lemon or rose water.

Lemon juice is preferred to vinegar by many eaters and lovers of raw oysters.

Foreign Commerce of the United States.

The annual report of the chief of the bureau of statistics upon our foreign commerce, recently made public, is, says a Washington dispatch to the New York Times, a peculiarly interesting paper. In the last fiscal year our exports of merchandise fell off $151,000,000, while our imports increased nearly $82,000,000. The excess of exports over imports for the last fiscal year was a little less than $20,000,000, or almost exactly one-tenth of the excess exports for the previous year. The total value of imports and exports of merchandise and specie fell off $107,000,000. The decrease of more than $150,000,000 in the value of exports of domestic merchandise was due, says the report, almost entirely to the falling off in the exports of cottons and of breadstuffs and provisions, a result attributable to the drought and other unfavorable meteorological influences which prevailed during the crop season of 1881. In that year the corn crop fell off 30 per cent, the wheat crop 23 per cent, and the cotton crop 18 per cent, as compared with the crops of the preceding year. It is shown that the decrease in the value of the exports of cotton and of breadstuffs and provisions was $160,000,000, or more than the total decrease in the value of the exports of domestic merchandise. There was, however, a considerable increase in the exports of petroleum, of manufactured articles, and of certain other commodities. The value of exports of raw and manufactured cotton was more than $213,000,000, or 29 per cent of the whole, while the value of the exports of bread, breadstuffs and provisions was $303,000,000, or 41 per cent of the whole.

Our imports were greater in value for the last year than ever before, and the value exceeded the value for the preceding year by $81,000,000, the increase being due chiefly to higher values of some of the leading commodities. The imports of sugar and molasses lead the list, amounting to more than $100,000,000, or almost one-seventh of the whole. Nearly 41 per cent of our foreign commerce was with England, Scotland and Ireland, the exports amounting to nearly 54½ per cent and the imports to 27 per cent. If the colonial possessions of Great Britain be included, the percentage of exports is 63½, and that of imports 39. Of the merchandise exported from the United States, 45.9 per cent went out of the port of New York city, and of the imports 68 per cent came in at that port. Of our total foreign commerce nearly 57 per cent was carried on at that point. Of the duties on imports nearly 69 per cent was collected at New York. The duties collected at all ports were 42¾ per cent of the value of the dutiable goods. In 1879 the duties were nearly 45 per cent of the value. Tables are given which will be useful in the work of tariff revision, showing the value of merchandise imported free of duty, and the average ad valorem rates upon dutiable goods.

THINGS REQUISITE.

Have a tear for the wretched, a smile for the glad;
For the weary, applause; an excuse for the bad;
Some help for the needy; some pity for those
Who stray from the path where true happiness flows.

Have a laugh for the child in her play at thy feet;
Have respect for the aged; and pleasantly greet
The stranger that seeketh shelter from thee—
Have a covering to spare if he naked should be.

Have a hope in thy sorrow, a calm in thy joy;
Have a work that is worthy thy life to employ;
And, Oh! above all things on this side the goal
Have peace with thy conscience and peace with thy God.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

The Church and the Masses.

New York Tribune: A distinguished Episcopal bishop, in a speech in this city last week, spoke of the difficulty which the church sometimes experiences in "getting down from her stilts and walking on the firm ground." Perhaps the English bishop who best illustrates how this is to be done is Dr. Fraser of Manchester, who probably is better known to the world at large as a man than as a church dignitary. Bishop Fraser's remarks upon secular subjects are always those of a shrewd observer who has a comprehensive mind, and is never reluctant to take the public into his confidence. He is especially happy in talking to plain artisans and workingmen. He never patronizes them, but in teaching them to respect his manhood, he leads them to respect themselves. In a recent address to workingmen he told them that tears had been drawn from them by the performance of a "homely, natural drama" like Black-eyed Susan. It is possibly an advantage to be under restraint with regard to attendance at the theater, since one's emotions are then the less under control and are aroused more readily when they are appealed to. It is a greater advantage to be young, as we suppose the bishop was when his tears were drawn at the first sight of the healthy drama which he tells us he still well remembers. And there is a moral in what he said, from his own experience with regard to stage plays as well as in reference to historical art. He was addressing an audience largely composed of the working classes, and was congratulating them on the possession of a more wholesome and long-lived taste in both hemispheres, if the word may be used, of art production. The workingman gets a bad character often; it is well that it should be noted when he receives a good testimonial from a bishop of Dr. Fraser's standing. The plays which the episcopal eye looks back on from a distance—those in which the bishop discerned "the best and most natural sentiments," are those which he thinks the working classes support the most. As with dramas, so with pictures. Within the compass of his brief visits to London he had found from his visits to the public exhibitions that "a manly and pure taste in art prevailed among the masses of the people in England." When the church thus comes down to the workingman and honestly tries to enter into his life, the problem of how to reach the masses will solve itself without the help of any tomes of theology.

The fact of the matter is that the Christian church has been criminally apathetic in reaching the moral and religious life of the people. To-day in England, which claims to represent the highest power of Christian civilization, girls of tender age may be seen, crawling on their hands and knees, literally harnessed to trucks, and dragging them through the long, low, narrow galleries of the mines. Of clothing they hardly wear a rag, and of humanity they scarcely present the appearance. They live for years without seeing the sun, or hearing the tuneful song of the birds; and their minds are conscious of naught but the dull aching of a cursed existence. Before such a one recently the sacred name of the Savior was mentioned, when she exclaimed, "Who's him? Be he a hoodman or a pitman?" Thousands of females work at the forges in the same way as men, and frequently for seventeen hours a day, making nuts and bolts. They blow the bellows, they ply the hammer, they rake the furnace. Years ago Mrs. Browning roused latent pity and sluggish Christianity of the world by her Cry of the Children. Now let the reverend Lavender Kids of the English establishment, and the reverend Windbags of the American churches make way for the man of apostolic zeal and Christlike sympathy, who shall verily and indeed preach good tidings of joy to all mankind.

A Sensation Created in London.

The Boston Pilot says that the recent publication of the Notes of a Visit to the Russian Church, by the late William Palmer, selected and arranged by his eminence Cardinal Newman, with the assistance of Father Eaglesim of the Birmingham Oratory, and with a preface by the cardinal, has created a sensation in the London literary world. Mr. Palmer, who died in Rome over three years ago, was brother of the present lord chancellor of England, and, many years ago, furnished with a letter from Dr. Routh, the superior of Magdalen college, Oxford, started for Russia to study the doctrine and practices of the Russo-Greek church. He considered, as many earnest men then did, "the visible church at present to exist, as Cardinal Newman writes, in "three main branches, or rather in a triple presence, the Latin, the Greek and the Anglican," and "since, on a given territory, there could not be more than one of the three, it followed that Christians generally, wherever they were, were bound to recognize, and had a claim to be recognized by that one; ceasing to belong to the Anglican church, as Anglican, when they were at Rome, and ignoring Rome, as Rome, when they found themselves at Moscow." The incidents and results of this visit are told in the "Notes," which were bequeathed to the cardinal by their learned author.

The Millennium.

The Rev. J. Hemphill of San Francisco said recently that the millennium is rapidly approaching. During the millennium, he thought, the physical conditions of the world would be improved. Sin being removed, pain and travail would be done away with. The physical condition of man would be vastly improved, and there would exist no pain, sorrow or tears, such as are ours now. When that time comes men will live as long as the old patriarchs before the flood. Healthy bodies will make healthy minds, and for a thousand years the two will be yokefellows. The moral and spiritual conditions will be vastly improved, and holiness will abound. And during those thousand years he thought one language would prevail throughout the world, for through the tower of Babel, or sin, numerous tongues came, and by the casting out of sin they will go. But what language is liable to be adopted? The signs of the times are that the honest old Anglo-Saxon of England and America will be the one, for it is now being introduced over not only the civilized but the uncivilized world.

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

Above the whirl of traffic,
Above the stir of life,
Amid the songs of pleasure,
And o'er the din of strife,
May never cease within us
Thy whispers soft and clear,
Nor ready hearts replying,
"Speak, Lord, Thy servants hear."

The corner stone of a new building of the University of New Mexico has been laid at Santa Fe, and is the first incorporated Christian school in that Territory. The charter requires a majority of its trustees to be members of Congregational churches, and by the deed of trust the land and property of the university are secured to evangelical Christian education. It already has sixty students.

Senator Edmunds has endowed a room in the Mary Fletcher hospital at Burlington, in the name of his daughter, Julia M., who died last summer. The room is luxuriantly furnished, and on the wall hangs a superb engraving of Millett's L'Angelus. The endowment, $5,000, provides for the support and care of one free patient, and its first beneficiary has just been received.

The whole amount contributed by the churches of this country annually for benevolent and congregational purposes is $100,962,000. Of this large sum the amount collected for purely benevolent purposes is $31,339,140. The amount contributed for church purposes, that is, the maintenance of the church, sustaining the ministry, etc., $75,352,866.

The indefatigable Chaplain McCabe, of the Methodist Episcopal church, has succeeded in accomplishing the project in which he entered some years ago, of raising a fund of $500,000 for church extension. Both he and those who have contributed to the fund are worthy of all praise.

Five hundred and thirty-five new members have joined the Brooklyn, N. Y., Young Men's Christian association in the last six weeks. The penmanship and bookkeeping classes are full of studious young men. A course of lectures have been arranged for the winter months.

At the seventy-eighth session of the Old Testament revisers, held in the Jerusalem chamber, Westminster, the company finished the second revision of Job and proceeded with that of Proverbs to chapter xvi.:18.

The rector and congregation of the Protestant Episcopal church at Petaluma, Cal., have united with the Reformed Episcopal church, and have come under the jurisdiction of Bishop Fallows.

At the next general assembly of the Free church in Scotland, there are expected to be 200,000 signatures to a protest against the introduction of instrumental music.

The clergymen of Marquette county, Mich., irrespective of denomination, have organized a ministerial association for mutual help in literary and other ways.

The United Presbyterian church of Scotland is engaged in raising $40,000 for the repair of the church building in Jamaica.

It is intended to light Canterbury cathedral for three months with the electric light.

TALES FOR TODDLERS.

The Story of a Cent.

It bought a stick of candy,
It bought a postage stamp,
It helped to buy an orange,
'Twas given to a tramp.

It bought a baker's biscuit,
It bought a china doll,
It bought a paper windmill,
It bought a pretty ball.

It bought a rosy apple,
It bought a yellow pear,
It tried to buy a whistle,
But whistles were too dear.

'Twas dropped in Willie's "nest-egg,"
With more than fifty more,
And when the egg was broken,
They came to sixty-four.

There sat upon the door-step
A thinker, thinking hard,
While counting o'er his riches—
A cow came in the yard.

He started up in terror,
That cent rolled far away,
And fell into the cistern,
And there it lies to-day.

The Bells of Cologne.

The day was very dark. Little Meta was lonely, for her mamma was out. She was wondering what to do when who should come in but Miss Louise.

Miss Louise was a young German lady, so pleasant and kind that everyone loved her. She had traveled in many countries, and she always had something new or bright to tell children.

"Oh, dear Miss Louise!" cried Meta, running to her," please amuse me!"

The young lady thought for a moment and then she said, "Did you ever hear of the bells of Cologne?"

"Why, of course no'," replied the little girl. "But I have seen a picture of the Cologne Cathedral in my papa's Rhine album. My mamma has some Cologne water in a big bottle."

Miss Louise laughed. "Wait two minutes," she said. "Be very patient, and when I come back you shall hear the bells of Cologne."

She left the room and soon returned with a large silver tablespoon. Then she took a piece of cord about a yard long and tied it in the middle, in a hard knot, around the slim part of the handle. She turned up the cloth so that the edge of the table was exposed. She next asked the wondering Meta to hold out her two forefingers. Around these she wound the ends of the cord.

"Now put those two fingers in your ears," she said, "and swing the spoon so that the bowl will strike the edge of the table."

Meta obeyed. "Oh, bells!" she cried, "beautiful, deep-sounding church bells! How wonderful and how sweet! Oh, Miss Louise!"

Meta liked it so well that she would have gone on swinging the spoon for an hour, but her friend stopped her after a few moments. Meta ran off to get the Rhine album to show the picture of the Cologne cathedral. Miss Louise related many curious and interesting things about it, so that the afternoon passed off very quickly. When the young lady went away it was time to get dressed for tea.

"I fear my little girl has had a dull time of it," said her mamma, when she came in from her long drive. "It has been such a gloomy day."

"Oh, no, mamma! Miss Louise came. She's as good—or 'most as good—as sunlight. After tea, if you'll let me, I'll show you and papa what she showed me—how to hear the bells of Cologne. May I?"

"Certainly, my pet."

But Meta couldn't wait until after tea. When they sat down to the table the sight of the spoons made her so impatient that her papa and mama thought she had better get it off her mind. So she showed them then, and they were both delighted with the bells of Cologne.

Dottie's Dream.

The high-school vacation had just begun, and Dottie was to spend hers at West Point with her mother and little brother. She was wild with delight at the thought of going, for her Uncle George had told her that on the crest of a high hill which was called Crow's Nest was a fairy ring, and that on every midsummer night the fairies held a grand ball. As Dottie was a firm believer in fairies, you can imagine her delight in finding that she was to spend the summer there.

The first night of her arrival she was very tired, and as soon as she had had her supper she went to bed. She went to sleep almost immediately, but was awakened some hours afterward by a low, soft strain of music which filled the room. Starting up, she saw just entering the window, which had been left open, a band of fairies with their beautiful queen at the head. A magnificent necklace of many colored stones encircled her white and slender throat with a blaze of light; her wings were fringed with small diamond dewdrops; her robe was fashioned out of the royal purple velvet of the pansy, and crown and sceptre flashed with precious gems.

Giving her followers to understand that she would enter alone, she floated slowly toward the bed and gently touched the wondering child with her wand.

"Dear Dottie," said she, "we have often heard your wish that you might see some fairies, and we have long known and loved you. To-night your wish shall be granted, and you shall behold the happiest scenes in fairy life, for to-night is our great midsummer festival, and even now my subjects are hastening to the beautiful hollow where the fairy revels are kept."

"Oh!" exclaimed the enraptured child, "how I should like to see the beautiful fairies. May I, sweet lady?"

With a loving smile the queen bent over and lightly tapped her thrice upon each shoulder. Immediately a pair of gauzy wings started from her back, and involuntary waving them back and forth she felt herself gently rising, rising, until she had floated out of the window into the moonlight. Up, up they mounted, and now they are winging their way toward the fairy ring. There they are, floating slowly downward with a graceful, gliding motion; and Dottie looked on a most enchanting sight.

Crowds of fairies were assembled within an immense circle of sparkling dewdrops, and more were coming on every side. In the center of the hollow there was a mossy throne surmounted by a magnificent canopy of scarlet geraniums, looped up at the sides with splendid clasps formed of shells. The canopy was heavily fringed with fuchsias, and at the foot of the throne was a low seat of rose leaves, and in a circle around it a double row of glow worms shed a soft, clear light. Small mushroom tables filled with buttercups of May dew were already laid out, and the fairies only waited for the presence of their beautiful queen to open the ball. Suddenly, the music quickened, the fireflies sparkled and danced, and all rose respectfully as the queen touched the green, velvety floor.

Bowing and smiling she gracefully seated herself on her throne, and placing the spell-bound Dottie on the rose-leaf couch, gave the sign for the ball to begin. Dottie looked on in an ecstacy of delight, and the flush deepened and brightened on her cheek. Some were dancing the fairy lancers, some eating and laughing at little tables, some having a childish game of "cat's cradle" with the tendrils of the grape vine, and all were full of gayety and mirth. Around the queen were gathered several of the favorites, who were entertaining Dottie by blowing magic soap bubbles which were more beautiful than Dottie had ever imagined anything could be. At first they were of a dark grey color, but out of this dark, bright golden and ruby tints began to appear. They grew in size and splendor, till at last the fairy gently waved the pipe and the bubble gracefully floated up and out of sight.

While Dottie was gazing at these the queen lightly touched her shoulder and asked her if she would like to hear a story. Dottie was about to reply that she would, when a bugle call sounded from the sentry at the top of Crow's Nest, and the faint twitter of a bird was heard in a tree just below the hollow. The dawn was coming as the queen, gathering up her shining band, with Dottie in their midst, flitted away to the cottage window. Softly they laid her down, and just as the day was dawning the fairy train vanished into the sweet, hazy mist of the midsummer morn.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

Mr. Carpenter of Iowa, from the committee on agriculture, has submitted a joint resolution appropriating $30,000 for an exhibit of domestic animals at the Hamburg international exposition in July, 1883. The commissioner of agriculture is to represent the United States at said exhibition, and provide transportation for all animals from the United States. He is also expected to present a report containing such facts and comparisons as will be valuable to the breeders of the domestic animals in the United States.

Senator McDill's bill, entitled "An act to extend certain provisions of a clause of congress relating to swamp lands in the state of Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado," is said to have been drafted in the interest of a great land ring organized to capture valuable lands in the states named. It has been discovered that very valuable lands have been classed as swamp lands; hence this attempt to capture them. McDill introduced the bill by request.

The commissioner of the general land office has issued a circular letter to registers and receivers, asking that all parties guilty of fraudulent attempts to enter the public lands may be reported to the department that they may be criminally prosecuted. He warns purchasers of relinquisements of fraudulent filings that they buy at their own risk, and must seek their own remedies under the local law.

Out of respect to the late Mr. Morrill, of Maine, nothing has yet been done about the Portland collectorship. It is probable that the Maine delegation will in a few days give the matter consideration. Meanwhile the names of General Dow, secretary of the Republican State Central committee, Gen. Chamberlain and Col. Marble have been suggested in connection with the office.

A member of the cabinet says that the removal of Robertson, Graham, Burt, and Woodford at New York had been irrevocably determined upon. The reasons for these removals was that it was the right of the president to have the principal officers under him to be his personal friends.

A report of a board of engineers, transmitted to congress, shows that the cost of the Sturgeon Bay canal, up to Oct. 10 last, amounted to $342,762. The engineers strongly recommend that the goverment should assume control of the canal and harbor of refuge.

The house river and harbor committee, it is said, has agreed to report a bill making an appropriation of $5,000,000 for river and harbor purposes. It has not yet been decided whether any of the streams objected to in Secretary Lincoln's letter shall be incorporated.

The court of claims decided that retired army officers are not exempt from the provisions of that section of the revised statutes prohibiting an officer of the government from prosecuting claims against the United States.

Mr. Everhart presented a bill prohibiting the insurance of passes by railroad corporations except to officers and employes. It provides a penalty of $100 for a violation of the act.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

Articles of incorporation of the Winona railway, Dock & Transportation company have been filed with the secretary of state. The capital stock is $300,000 and the business which the company purposes doing, consists of the constitution of railways, branches, side-tracks, etc., in and near Winona, the operation of docks, elevators, etc., the transferring of freights and passengers and the operation of street railway lines in the city. The incorporators and first board of directors are Andrew Hamilton, Verrazano Simpson, W. A. Scott, Charles F. Schroth and O. B. Gould all of Winona.

Gov. Stoneman, of California, urges that railroad corporations be compelled to bear their share of taxation and submit to the regulation of fares and freight.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

Fifty men, mostly masons, returning from a meeting, were badly injured by a ditched train at Olmstead, Ill., north of Cairo. The following is the list: A. P. Halloway, of Eddyville, grand master, hurt internally; William Elwell, of Shawneetown, grand master, seriously hurt on head; Joseph Blackburn, of Stonefort, shoulder blade and arm broken; Dr. C. A. Cummings of Tunnell Hill, collar-bone broken; J. Land and W. L. Moberly of Samoth, C. S. Williams of New Columbia, J. F. Smith of Samoth, S. J. Parker of McLeansboro, W. Bartleson of Grand Chain, William Clover and W. J. Cabbett of Tunnel Hill, slightly hurt.

Calvin H. Gilbert, a prominent citizen of Syracuse, N. Y., was found by his wife lying upon a red hot stove. His clothing was nearly burned off and his flesh was so thoroughly baked that it stuck to the stove when Mrs. Gilbert removed him to a chair. A doctor was called, but life was extinct. It is the opinion of the physicians that Mr. Gilbert fell upon the stove in a fit, and was actually burned to death.

The carriage of Mrs. James G. Blaine and son, in Washington, came violently into collision with a coupe at Sixth Street and Pennsylvania avenue. The occupants of both vehicles were thrown to the pavement. All were uninjured.

The camp of Fred Pennington at Frog creek was burnt last Tuesday, the fire spreading so rapidly that the men barely escaped with their lives. Loss $1,000.

The plucky Clarence Whistler was defeated in a wrestling match with John Graham at Louisville, in which he sustained a broken shoulder.

The Anchor line steamer City of Greenville, plying between St. Louis and New Orleans, sank with her cargo, all valued at $100,000.

Two horses, harness and sleigh were stolen from Archy Kennedy of Broadway.

E. C. Washburne, was seriously injured by a fall from his horse in Texas.

GENERAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

Last session Representative Deuster of Wisconsin offered a resolution in the house requesting the president to notify the government of the German empire that the country is desirous to terminate the Bancroft treaty of 1868. The resolution was referred to a sub-committee of the committee on foreign affairs and they have agreed upon a substitute which requests the president "to take the necessary steps toward negotiating a treaty with the German empire, securing more liberal laws and provisions in reference to the respective rights of the citizens, native born or neutralized of the United States and the German empire."

At Cable, Mont., it is alleged that a fabulously rich pocket of gold ore of unknown dimensions has been uncovered in an upraise from the face of the tunnel, and at a depth of 300 feet from the surface. One piece of ore taken out late last week, and weighing about 100 pounds, is estimated to be worth $6,000. Nuggets of the yellow metal stick out in all directions, and small particles of gold can be seen all over the surface of the block.

The objection of the Illinois diocese to the installation of Dr. Hugh Miller Thompson as bishop, is said, by a prominent churchman to be based on the ground that "he is a violent man, not well balanced, wonderfully impressed with his own importance, conceited, unreliable, coarse man. I am satisfied he is not the man for the episcopate. He has power as a preacher, but he lacks a balance wheel."

The litigation between Engineer Melville and wife for the custody of their children, witnesses for the engineer mainly neighbors at Sharon Hill, (Pa.) testified to show that Mrs. Melville's alleged intemperate habits on account of which it is claimed she is not a suitable person to control her children. Mrs. Melville will produce a large number of witnesses to rebut this testimony.

Dr. Samuel A. Mudd, who set John Wilkes Booth's broken leg and was sentenced to the Dry Tortugas for life, and was subsequently pardoned by President Johnson, died on Wednesday at his home in Charles county, Maryland. At the time of his death he had a claim pending against the government for services alleged to have been rendered in treating yellow fever patients.

The New National bank of Chicago, of which C. T. Wheeler is to be president, will have a capital stock of $20,000,000 and some of the largest capitalists in the country back of it.

The widow of postal clerk Seybolt, of Middletown, N. Y., killed in a railroad disaster at Tignola, has recovered $15,000 from the railroad company.

Some excitment was caused in St. Paul by the disppearance of Wm. Fink, receiving teller of the German American Bank, and a brother of Adam Fink.

The Montana council is in the throes of a deadlock, although the Republicans have secured the temporary organization.

The auction sale of pews in Beecher's church netted $37,000.

RECORD OF CRIME.

President Boice of the wrecked Jersey City bank was locked in a cell, being unable to secure bail. John Boyd of the board of education was hailed by some friends to day with the words: "How are you director?" Three men immediately behind Boyd at once attacked him. They were promptly secured. The chief assailant explained in court that he regarded Boyd, from the salutation, a director of the wrecked bank. The feeling is bitter against all connected with the bank.

E. A. Ferrin, assistant principal of the high school at Savannah, Carroll county, Ill., and an active worker in the Methodist Episcopal Sunday school of that city is charged with and has confessed to the forgery of the names of several well known citizens of Ottawa, Ill., to notes drawn in his favor for amounts aggregating a large sum.

George W. Cushman of St. Louis was a member of the Concord school of philosophy long enough to receive the endorsement of a forged note and the money there on. His philosophy was too practical to please the fraternity, and he will be held to answer. The philosophers have a theory that Cushman is a fraud.

At Pikeville, Ky., James Maynard being drunk and boisterous on the streets, resisted an attempt by Deputy Sheriff Ratliff and Town Marshal Hamilton to arrest him. During the struggle a shot was fired which killed Maynard. Ratliff was arrested.

PERSONAL NEWS NOTES.

Hon. Henry M. Rice, of St. Paul, received not long ago from Capt. Charles A. Beaulieu, of White Earths large prehistoric stone hammer, or pick ax, found in that locality. It differs from the stone hammers usually seen in the museums in shape, and it is thought it may have been used as a pick or hoe to break up the ground for the purpose of planting. The hammer was sent by Capt. Bearlieu as a gift to the historical society.

Dr. Carver, the champion wing-shot of the world, has sent Capt. Bogardus a challenge to shoot 100 pigeons for from $1,000 to $10,000 a side, the match to take place at Louisville, under the English rules. The challenge will doubtless be accepted, and the match fixed for an early day.

Edwin Booth opened his engagement in Berlin Thursday night, appearing as Hamlet. The house was crowded and the performnce was a perfect success, Booth being repeatedly called before the curtain and fairly stormed with applause. Prince Frederick William was present.

Intelligence has been received at Elgin Ill., of the death at Trindad, Col., of Harvey Hubbard, aged seventy-one. The deceased went west last spring to visit a daughter. He had been a prominent business man at Winona, Minn., but latterly lived in Elgin.

The Princess Louise asks Gen. Sherman if he thines it safe to spend the winter in South Carolina without a military escort. The general assures her through Gen. Tourtelotte that royalty would be in no peril in the Palmetto state.

Nelson Ludington, for many years president of the Fifth National bank of Chicago, has been stricken with paralysis, and his physicians entertain little hope of his recovery.

St. Clair McKelway, editor of the Albany (N. Y.) Argus, has been elected regent of the university by an almost unanimous vote.

Henry M. Stanley has reached Congo with 3,000 tons of goods.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

Gambetta's father has telegraphed to President Grevy, requesting him to send Gambetta's body to Nice. A delegation has gone to Nice to endeavor to induce the father to alter his decision. The Republican Union opens a subscription for a monument to Gambetta. In the chamber of deputies Guichard, acting as president, feelingly alluded to the death of Gambetta, whose loss, he said, was a great misfortune to the republic. He appealed to the republicans of France to preserve their concord.

In the Spanish senate recently, Camacho, late minister of finance, said that when he entered the ministry the debit account of the budget was 346,000,000 pesetes, the credit account 245,000,000, and the debt 194,000,000. On quitting the office he left a budget surplus of 6,000,000 pesetas. The payment of the interest on the public debt, he said, was secured, for future budgets would balance if his successor, Cuesta, would display good vigor in the collection of taxes.

Emperor William, of Germany, has increased the contribution from the imperial fund toward relief of the distress by floods. The emperor said, in making the increase, that it was intolerable to him to think of hundreds shivering from cold and hunger while he was sitting in a warm room. Twelve German square miles of territory are submerged at Raab, Hungary.

John O'Brien, convicted of using intimidating language to landlords while establishing the Irish National league at Bantley, Ireland, has been sentenced to prison for two months. Ex-Suspects Hodnett and Gilhooly were convicted of the same offense. The former was sentenced to two and the latter to three months' imprisonment.

London cable: The timber on Parnell's estate is valued at $75,000, and the entire 5,000 acres, at a rental of from 10 shillings to £2 per acre, ought to be worth $50,000. He has property in Dublin, and unless his embarrassments are much more serious than has been stated, he is very comfortably off.

Veterinary surgeons of Manitoba have sent a committee to the Dominion government recommending that an inspection of animals for frontier points of Manitoba be made to prevent the importation of diseased animals, owing to the prevalence of pink eye and glanders in the United States.

The Duchess of Connaught has been safely delivered of a son at Windsor Castle.

THE CONGRESS.

Tuesday, January 9.

SENATE.—Mr. Van Wyck's resolution resolution requesting the postmaster general to suspend contracts for daily mail service on the Niobrara-Deadwood and Chamberlain-Rapid City post routes was adopted.

After a long debate the resolution terminated the treaty with Hawaii was referred to the finance committee.

The presidential succession bill came up, and the senate—20 to 30—rejected a motion by Mr. Edwards to recommit. The bill finally passed by a vote of 40 to 13, and reads as follows:

In case of the removal by death, resignation or inability both of the president and vice president of the United States, the secretary of state, or if there be none, or in case of his removal, death, resignation or inability, then another member of the cabinet in this order of precedence—the secretary of the treasury, the secretary of war, attorney general, postmaster general, secretary of the navy, secretary of the interior—shall act as president until the disability is removed or until the vacancy is otherwise lawfully filled, such officer being eligible to the office of president under the constitution, and not under articles of impeachment by the house of representatives at the time of the powers and duties of the office shall devolve upon him, provided, that whether the powers and duties of the president of the United States shall devolve upon any of the persons named, if congress be not then in session, or if it would not meet regularly within twenty days thereafter, it shall be the duty of the person upon whom the said powers and duties devolve to issue proclamation convening congress in extraordinary session, giving twenty day's notice of the time of meeting.

HOUSE.—Beyond a very extended debate on the shipping bill, nothing of note was done. During the debate, while Mr. Springer was speaking, a colored man in the gallery orose and began speaking in a loud voice. He was immediately ejected by a door keeper.

Wednesday, January 10.

SENATE.—A resolution was introduced terminating the fishery clauses of the treaty with Great Britain, of 1871. The tariff bill was considered, and Mr. Morrill of the finance committee made a lengthy speech, followed by Mr. Beck, who attacked the report of the tariff commission.

Morril placed the reduction of the revenues, under both portions of it, at $80,000,000, $38,000,000 of internal taxes, and $42,000,000 of customs. Senator Beck responded for his side by assailing the report of the tariff commission as a fraud, reiterating the charges heretofore.

It was then voted to first take up that part of the bill relating to the tariff and pass over that portion which dealt with internal revenues for the present. Only the preliminary sections relating to the customs laws were considered.

HOUSE.—After routine business the shipping bill was discussed at considerable length, but no final action taken. On the granting of subsidies Sparks declared that the defeat of the party, six years ago was due to asserting that as soon as it regained its power subsidy quickly raised its head, fathered by Mr. Robinson, who was connected with every job organized.

When Robeson rose to reply he was purple with rage. He denounced the assertion made by Sparks and claimed that all his efforts has been in the interest of the people.

Mr. Holman lost his temper in a conflict with Speaker Keifer, but was taken off the floor by the speaker's recognition of Reed.

The speaker announced as the select committee to investigate the connection of Chief Clerk Bailey with the Washington Gas Light company, Crowley of New York, Aldrich of Illinois, Bisbee of Florida, Martin of Delaware and Cox of North Carolina.

Thursday, January 11.

SENATE.—The bill for the relief of Gen. Porter came up, according to agreement. An amendment that Porter be allowed no back pay or emoluments was adopted. After some debate a motion by Mr. Conger to postpone the bill indefinitely was lost—24 to 31. The bill finally passed by a vote of 33 to 27, three Republican—Messrs. Cameron of Pennsylvania, Sewell and Hoar—voting in the affirmative.

The bill authorizes the president to nominate and, with the advice and consent of the senate, to appoint Fitz John Porter, late major general of United States volunteers and brevet brigadier general and colonel of the army, to the position of colonel in the army of the United States of the same grade and rank held by him at the time of his dismissal, and, in his discretion, to place him on the retired list of the army as of that grade, the retired list being thereby increased in number to that extent, provided that the said Fitz John Porter shall receive no compensation or allowance whatsoever prior to his appointment under this act. John Sherman and Gen. Mahone did not vote.

HOUSE—The day was principally devoted to the consideration of the shipping bill. Mr. Candler's free ship amendment was adopted by a vote of 165 to 104.

Friday, January 12.

SENATE.—Mr. Ingalls introduced a bill to determine presidential disability.

A fruitless attempt was made to proceed with the tariff bill.

The bill extending the jurisdiction of justices of the peace in Montana, Idaho and Washington Territories passed.

The senate held a long executive session, considering a treaty with Mexico.

HOUSE.—A resolution was adopted calling on the secretary of the interior for information as to whether land-grant railroads have complied with the law respecting construction and maintenance of telegraph lines for the use of the government and public.

The shipping bill was debated at length and finally passed, with the sections providing for free ships and free material stricken out.

The vote on striking out these sections was 159 to 54.

Saturday, January 13.

SENATE.—A bill was introduced by Mr. Ingals for the investigation of the question of railway transportation by a commission to report to congress in December next. The bill for the relief of Ben Halliday coming up, Mr. Plumb moved to strike out all after the enacting clause and substitute a bill to enlarge the powers and duties of the department of agriculture. The senate adjourned without taking action.

HOUSE.—The pension and fortification appropriation bills, calling for $85,000,000 and $325,000, respectively, passed, as did also a special pension bill increasing the pension for those made wholly or partially blind or deaf while in the military or naval service.

The most important item passed was one in relation to the increase of pensions in the case of blindness or deafness.

Under its provisions such pensioners as lost the sight of one eye shall receive $12 a month, and in cases where the injury to the one eye manifestly affects injuriously the other, the pension is increased to $25.

All who, under like circumstances, have lost the sight of one eye, the other having been previously lost, shall be entitled to a pension of $50.

The pension for loss of hearing in both ears is fixed at $25, and for any loss of hearing less than total deafness in one or both ears an equitable portion of the full pension.

Another bill which excited a good deal of discussion was one to extend the time for the completion of applications of militia men or non-enlisted men to two years after the passage of the act.

This bill was opposed very earnestly by Mr. Bragg, of Wisconsin, and Mr. Dunn, of Arkansas, on the ground that it would open the door wide for thousands of improper claims. Gen. Rosecrans advocated the bill.

[illegible] cholera, for the past fortnight has been epidemic at Salina Cruz, North America. It is nearly deserted. Three or four deaths occur daily. In Tehuantepec the epidemic is ravaging, averaging twenty-five deaths daily.

AN APPALING DISASTER.

Burning of the Newhall House, Milwaukee, and Nearly a Hundred People.

Many Jump from Fifth and Sixth Story Windows to Death on the Pavement Below.

The large, six-story, Newhall hotel took fire at 4 o'clock this morning and burned to the ground, and it is estimated that not less than fifty persons—guests and employes—lost their lives. James Antisdel, one of the proprietors of the hotel, said the fire started in the elevator shaft and spread so very rapidly that it was impossible to give the alarm. Regarding the origin of the fire Mr. Antisdel said:

"The night watchman saw the fire first, but before he could do anything it was up the elevator and was burning on every floor. I am confident that it started in the elevator, but how it originated I can't say." B. K. Tice, the day clerk, as soon as awakened rushed through the halls calling up the guests to get out, and remained in the building till he was terribly burned.

The scene fifteen minutes after the fire started was horrible beyond description. In a hundred windows were men and women in their night clothes, crying pitteously for help—occasionally one making an attempt to escape by jumping, only to be dashed to pieces. In the building a scene of the utmost terror prevailed. The corridors were filled with dense smoke and half stupefied persons were lying across the hallways, while the shrieks of women and the groans of men filled the air.

On the south side of the building and in the alley on the west side the scenes were dreadful to behold. One after another the unfortunate jumped from the fifth and sixth stories, and fell upon the stone pavement below, dead in most instances. The patrol wagon was called for, and seven bodies were taken out of the alley, dead or dying.

It is utterly impossible to even attempt a description of the terrible scenes. Upon the icy flagstones the body of an unknown man was lying covered only with a shirt, with both legs broken and the skull cleft in twain. Another poor fellow had crawled up the chamber of commerce steps. His back was broken, and he moaned piteously. Still another attempted to jump from a sixth-story window on Broadway, upon the canvass held by willing hands; but he jumped too short, fell with his back upon the bannister, doubled up and crashed lifeless upon the pavement. In the alley not less than seven bodies were picked up, most of them being waiter girls. Just how many were in the hotel at the time of the fire is not known, and probably never will be. The Tom Thumb troupe and part of the Minnie Palmer troupe were there. Of the latter John Gilbert and his bride of a day perished. Tom Thumb's servant perished. Allen Johnson, a leading member of the chamber of commerce, and wife perished. They had rooms on the third floor, and like the rest were driven to the windows. The men below who held the canvas at the southwest corner of the building shouted to jump. Mr. Johnson kissed his wife then leaped into the air and shot downward into the canvas; but his weight was such that the canvas was pulled out of the men's hands and he alighted on the ground with fearful force. His wife followed and struck the veranda. Both were carried into the American express office. Mrs. Allen was dead, and Mr. Allen died in the express office soon after.

Many columns might be filled with details but the greatest interest centers in the list of those known to have perished. There are many missing who are possibly safe. The following are the dead as far as known:

Allen Johnson, commission man, Milwaukee.

Mrs. Allen Johnson, Milwaukee.

D. G. Powers, inventor, Milwaukee.

J. H. Hough, traveling man, Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. John Gilbert, wife of an actor, Chicago.

Miss Libbie Challis, dressmaker, Milwaukee.

Mr. Huff, insurance agent, Iowa.

Mrs. Kelley, servant.

Miss O'Neil, servant.

Bessie Brown, chambermaid.

Thomas E. Van Leon, capitalist, formerly of Albany, N. Y.

Maggie Owens, Lizzie Kelley, Annie Brown, Kate Lenihan, Maggie Sullivan, Augusta Gess, Mary McDade, Mitchell Bullan, servants, all of Milwaukee.

C. Hawry, conductor, Wisconsin Central railroad, Milwaukee.

Mary McMann, Milwaukee.

Judge George H. Reed, formerly of Manitowoc.

Julia Curtin, servant, Madison.

Walter Scott, employe Wisconsin Central railroad.

Mary Anderson, laundry girl, of Doylestown.

Walter Gilleland of Milwaukee, bell-boy.

William Gilleland of Milwaukee, elevator boy.

Making forty-five dead and missing.

The idea is gaining ground that there are many more bodies in the ruins than was first estimated. The flames spread so rapidly that it must have been impossible for many even to reach the windows.

Orange Williams, of Jonesville, who escaped from the burning building with serious injuries, says that while groping his way out through the hallway he stumbled over at least eight bodies, and heard the death-cry of several other poor creatures beyond his reach.

The chief of the fire department estimates the number of lost at sixty. W. S. Scott, a clerk in A. H. Carpenter's office, is no doubt among the victims. He was boarding at the Newhall house, and was last seen there. His mother lives in Dubuque, Iowa, and a brother is in the pay-car service of the St. Paul road.

Two firemen, after endeavoring to raise the fire escape, carried a ladder through the alley to the building occupied by Simons & Brooks, and with the assistance of several citizens raised the ladder to the top of the building and placed one end in a window occupied by the servant girls in the Newhall house, and five of the girls crawled unassisted across the ladder and were taken to a place of safety. Some of them were nearly naked. One of the firemen then entered the burning building and attempted to save a girl that was apparently half crazy. She resisted the fireman, but finally, after a hard fight, he succeeded in carrying her across to the opposite building. The brave fireman then returned to the burning building and brought out three dead bodies. Fireman Strauss, who made the first attempt at rescue, carried over a very stout woman, but at one time it was feared she would throw him from the ladder to the alley. At one time she held him midway of the ladder for almost a minute by clutching around and to which she clinched in absolute frenzy. After this the rescued had their arms pinioned and were taken across the ladder without further difficulty.

The Newhall house has been a notorious death trap for years, and thoughtful people have slept uneasily under its roof. Old, rotten, and ill-constructed, with long, dark corridors, and a central staircase to serve as a flue for flame, the danger of the building has been increased by the neglect of the proprietor to provide suitable fire escapes. If any means of escape from the upper rooms of the house were supplied, they proved worthless in the emergency. Not one person is reported as saved by means provided in advance for that purpose.

One of the first bodies recognized was that of Mrs. John Gilbert wife of Mr. Gilbert, of the Minnie Palmer company. They were married recently in Chicago, and the bride of a night lay upon the cold marble, charred, and bruised almost beyond recognition. Among the bodies were several chambermaids, who jumped from the upper story into the alley. It is said, by those who held the canvas at that spot that the scene was perfectly sickening. The bodies fell around them on every side, and lay with broken heads and bruised bodies, only half covered with clothing.

Martin Webber, of La Porte, Ind., says he arrived at the hotel yesterday, and was assigned to room 155, on the fourth floor. He was accompanied by a friend named G. W. Hall, who occupied a room off from and opening into his. Webber was awakened by the noise of the roaring flames. He sprang from his bed and called to his friend, who also arose and came in and the two men dressed themselves. Hall said: "My God! do you think they will ever get to us?" The next moment he made a run for the window and cleared it with a bound. Mr. Webber has not yet been able to find him either dead or alive, although he has made diligent search. Webber was driven from his room by the smoke, and climbed outside and hung from the window sill for ten minutes, he thinks, when he was rescued by a ladder being placed at the window.

The Newhall house was built in 1859 by Dan Newhall, one of the heaviest wheat speculators on Lake Michigan. The original cost of the building was $250,000. It stood on the corner of Broadway and Michigan streets, one block from Wisconsin street, the principal thoroughfare on the east side. Opposite, the south side of Michigan street, stood the magnificent building recently erected by Alexanber Mitchell of the Milwaukee chamber of commerce.

The Newhall was popular as a boarding place, with the single reservation of a never-ending dread of fire on the part of all who remained beneath its roof. It was the home for a long time of Gov. Smith, Postmaster Payne, Horace Rublee, William F. Cramer, Col. Elisha Starr, James Ludington, the late Mrs. John L. Mitchell, Charles H. Haskins, C. D. Nash, many railway men and young business men of the city. It was also a favorite place for board of trade men to dine.

A FATAL PANIC.

Terrible Panic in the Planter's Hotel, St. Louis, Caused by a Fire—Three Servants Suffocated.

The Planter's House at St. Louis, on Sunday morning, between 4 and 5 o'clock, was the scene of a terrible panic. A fire had been discovered in a store room adjoining the kitchen. The firemen could not readily extinguish it, and gave an alarm, and in three minutes the hotel was a bedlam. Nearly 300 people, filled with the horrible recollection of the Milwaukee holocaust, were dashing hither and thither through the main corridors and down the several stairways into the office and street. The hotel employes acted with good sense and promptness, rapping long and loud on every door in the house, and five minutes later making a second trip to insure that everybody was up and advised of the danger. Very few waited to dress, as smoke from the rear building, where the fire was located, had already invaded the corridors and was making its way slowly into the rooms. Stopping only to grab a few articles of clothing, men, women and children fled in dismay and would not halt even in the commodious main office, where there was light, comfort and little smoke. As the engines, the first of which arrived within fifty seconds of the sounding of the alarm, dashed up to the hotel, the stream of fugitives began to pour from its doors. There were men in naught but their underclothes, and women with but a night dress, and possibly a shawl or cloak over their shoulders, and little children hastily bundled in blankets or other wrappers. Few wore shoes, and a great many were in their bare feet.

Some of the scenes incident to this night were quite thrilling, their effect being intensified by the rattle, clang and shriek of engines and shout of firemen. Soon the main body of the hotel was cleared of guests, and the building was in possession of the firemen, who within twenty minutes, as the result of a second alarm, had thirteen engines at work. Meantime, events in the rear building were of a far more ugly character. There are known to be three lives lost. One of the these was Carlo Reball, a dishwasher. He slept on the third story, and when awakened started down the rear stairs. He managed to get to the first floor, and there must have become confused, as he was found just within the kitchen door with only his night shirt on, dead from suffocation. Dennis Rapontl and Henry Blaney, the carver and a waiter, slept together in a room on the third floor. When they were aroused Blaney threw a rope fire escape out of the window, and it was first reported that he descended in safety but his body was found in the alley. The damage to the hotel was only about $16,000.

Nearly a Week on a Burning Deck.

"For nearly a week we were on a floating furnace," said Capt. Charles Nicholls to-day. "For nearly a week, with the deck timbers scorching under our feet, and never a chance of getting below without suffocation. He sat in the cabin of the steamship Neckar, just arrived from Bremen, with one of the men who had suffered with him. These two, with five other men, had been taken on board in mid-ocean from a burning vessel, which was not expected to hold together for two hours after she was abandoned.

My craft was the bankertine Mary Lizzie, of St. John's, N. F., the captain continued. She sailed from St. Johns on the third instant, and two days afterward the ship caught fire. The whole of the vessel below deck was ablaze; the flames were rushing up through the forecastle and the smoke was creeping up through the timbers. We covered the fore-hatch and ventilating holes with canvas to keep the draft off. We could hear the roar of the fire underneath. For a week we were fighting the fire, keeping the decks continually wet. The vessel was little more than a hulk without anchor, with little timbers, standing at the mercy of the wind, and with a blazing fireshut up in her. It is no wonder some of us began to sink under excitement and suffering, and we came near losing our senses. Our little provisions were given out now. We had been able to bring up only what we could readily look after in the first instance. The men looked like ghosts, and were barely able to keep the decks wet. On the morning of Wednesday last the smoke was coming through the timbers from stem to stern. The water began to steam where it fell upon the deck. It was hot under foot, and we could feel that the fire had traversed the vessel, burning up all the inside, and, would soon break out. It was just then in our worst extremity that we sighted the Neckar. The steamer saw our signal of distress and we launched our boat and went out to her. As we left the smoke was rolling up from the Mary Lizzie, and the fire was beginning to break out. Our rescue had been timely.

Destructive Fires in Wisconsin.

A destructive fire occurred at Neenah at 4 o'clock last Sunday morning, totally destroying the Russel house, Pettibone block, the postoffice, and several other smaller buildings. The fire broke out in the rear of the dry goods store of Phil Gaffney, in the Pettibone block, and inside of twenty minutes the block was in ruins. The principal losses are as follows: The Russel house, $34,000; insurance $8,000; Pettibone block, $12,000; insurance $8,000; Gaffney, $22,000; insurance $15,000; Kimberly & Elwers, $12,000; insurance, $8,000; Clausen & Gram, $5,000; insurance $3,000; Seaver & Co., $3,000; insurance unknown. The First National bank vault looms up in the ruins, and the contents are probably safe. The warehouse of Alex Billstrum also took fire and was partially lost. Loss probably $200,000; insurance $100,000.

At Stoughton, eighteen miles east of Madison, the extensive wagon works of T. G. Mandt caught fire on Saturday evening, and before the flames were extinguished about one-half of the great manufactory was in ruins. The fire originated in a wing of the main building and was caused, it is supposed, by overheating of the furnace, which was there located, together with a monster trip hammer. The loss is as follows: Manufacturing department containing a vast amount of machinery, 44x180 feet in dimensions and three stories high, with a wing 46x90 feet, two stories high; the carriage department and office, one 20x60 and the other 38x60, two stories; the agricultural manufactory, 40x60 feet, two stories; the machine shop, 24x60, and the foundry, 40x60. As stated before, the entire wagon manufactory was about one half destroyed, the pecuniary damage reaching fully $100,000. The insurance is about $58,000.

John Welles Hollenbeck, of Wilkesbarre, presented Lafayette college a second $60,000 to endow the chair of the president.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

Senate, Tuesday, January 9.

Bills were introduced defining procedure in levy upon homestead property; to protect property of immigrants into state from cattle mortgage proceedings; to punish murder in the first degree by hanging or imprisonment for life, judge or jury to fix penalty; to protect innocent purchasers of grain from loss by cattle mortgages on same; for a constitutional amendment forbidding granting of aid by cities or towns to railways or private corporations.

Bills fixing the fire limits of Winona, and allowing Austin to issue $8,000 in bonds for a bridge, were passed under suspension of the rules.

Resolutions calling for a settlement by congress of the question of indemnity lands for railways, not open to settlement; to authorize the appointment of a committee on grain and warehouse inspection, and to omit the special committee on hospital for the insane, were read and filed.

House, Tuesday, January 9.

Mr. Rahilly introduced a long bill specifying charges for transporting on railroads of any kind of grain, flax-seed, potatoes, flour, meal, beef, pork, or any other kind of meat, live stock, sugar, in barrels or casks, tea, coffee, and all other descriptions of merchandise now described as fourth class rates, in the schedules of charges for carrying freights on the railroads of this state, and for transporting timber, lumber, shingles, lath, salt, coal and wood. Other bills were introduced for the taxation of dogs; making it a misdemeanor to appear in any street in a state of intoxication; proposing to amend the act relating to commitments to reform school; providing for the general taxation of railroad bonds; amending the charter of the Duluth & Iron Range railway; making chattel mortgages a lien on growing corps; and amending the laws in relation to counter-claims and offsets.

Provision was made for the purchase of 1,000 copies of the statutes, and the loan made for the extraordinary expenses of the state were legalized.

Senate, Wednesday, January 10.

Judge Wilson introduced his old bill for the taxation of transferred railway lands. Senator Clark's Bill allows two-fifths of the voters of a country to secure an election on the question of change of county seat. The house bill authorizing the issue of $250,000 in 4½ per cent bonds, for present deficiencies, was passed and the governor will sign it as soon as engrossed.

THE SENATE COMMITTEES.

President Gilman made the following announcement of standing committees:

Judiciary—Gilfillan, J. B., Castle, Comstock, Wilson, Billson, Goodrich, Hickman, Steenerson, O'Brien, Peck.

Finance—Pillsbury, Clement, Rice, Sergeant, Griggs.

Elections—Morrison, Langdon, Castle, Christiansen, Compton.

Claims—Shalleen, Johnson, Compton, Houlton, Welch.

Education—Wait, Morrison, Billson, Peck, O'Brien.

Public Lands—Comstock, Rice, Hollister, Morrison, Greenleaf, Vollmer, Fletcher.

Internal Improvement—O'Brien, Lawrence, Wait, Knudson, Peck.

Federal Relations—Chandler, Lawrence, McLaughlin, Washburn, Doran.

Agriculture—Lawrence, Shalleen, Peterson, Wheat, Welch.

Military Affairs—Crosby, Pillsbury, Griggs, Hollister, Blake.

Insurance—Clement, Gilfillan, J. B., Johnson, Van Hoeson, Knudson, Chandler, Welch.

Banks—Compton, Clement, McLaughlin, Doran, Greenleaf.

Enrollment—Clark, Wheat, Morrison, Buckman, Sackett.

Retrenchment and Reform—Doran, Johnson, Houlton, Compton, Langdon.

Tree Culture and Fuel—Peterson, McLaughlin, Ward, Crosby, Craig.

Roads and Bridges—Blake, Shalleen, Fletcher, Knudson, Ackerman, Christianson.

Normal Schools—Fletcher, Shalleen, Wilson, Wait, Washburn.

Geological and Natural History Survey—Hickman, Pillsbury, Castle, Van Hoesen, Washburn, Ackerman.

Corporations—Goodrich, Truax, Sergeant, Griggs, Ackerman.

Railroads—Gilfillan, C. D., Castle, Langdon, Lawrence, Peterson, Clarke, Waite, Comstock, Buckman, O'Brien, Doran, Crosby, Hollister.

State Reform School—Billson, McLaughlin, Goodrich, Griggs, Welch.

Hospitals for Insane—Wheat, Clement, Sackett, Steenerson, Ward.

Deaf, Dumb and Blind—Langdon, Clement, Greenfield, Compton, Peck.

Towns and Counties—Van Hoesen, Pillsbury, Peterson, Craig, Sackett.

Indian Affairs—Sargent, Peterson, Pillsbury, Steenerson, Vollmer.

Public Buildings—Johnson, Griggs, Fletcher, Clarke, Blake.

State Prison—Castle, Rice, Sergeant, Hickman, Welch, Steenerson, Buckman.

Library—Houlton, Wilson, Truax, Christianson, Gilfillan, C. D.

Printing—Greenleaf, Doran, Knudson, Wheat, Craig.

Engrossment—Hollister, Crosby, Ackerman, Truax, Craig.

Immigration—McLaughlin, Morrison, Shalleen, Johnson, Vollmer.

Grain and Warehouse Inspection—Buckman, Van Hoesen, Greenleaf, Blake, Ward, Chandler, Vollmer, Wilson, Houlton.

Joint Committee on Taxes and Tax Laws—Rice, Gilfillan, C. D., Chandler, Billson, Peck.

University and University Lands—Washburn, Gilfillan, J. B., Morrison, Fletcher, Steenerson, Christianson, Wilson.

House, Wednesday, January 10.

Mr. Barker introduced a bill relating to the laying out of roads lying in counties in separate judicial districts; Mr. Rahilly a bill fixing the legal rate of interest at 7 per cent.; Mr. Cole presented a petition for the protection of fish in Lake Roberts, Rice county; the bill providing for the borrowing of $25,000 for extraordinary expenditures was passed. Mr. Hicks introduced a bill fixing the time for holding district courts.

THE HOUSE COMMITTEES.

Speaker Fletcher announced the house standing committees as follows:

Finance—Collins, Merriam, Crawford, Ende, Bean, Hill, Gray.

Judiciary—Hicks, Cole, Collins, Smith, Jr., Barker, Boardman, Childs, J. E., Cornish, McKusick, Thayer, Thompson, Brown, Gregory.

Railroads—Sabin, Cole, Smith, Jr., Boardman, Nelson, Johnson, M., Anderson, H., Sadley, Dyar, Spaulding, Moore, Potter, Buck, Child, E. A., Emery.

Public Accounts and Expenditures—Merriam, Turrel, Halgren, Dyar, Wells, Rahilly, Stigeman.

Public Lands—Groetsch, Linnell, Torgerson, Finch, Seymour, Baarnass, Blackman, Paulson, T., Bell, Burmeister, Child, E. A., Doyle, White, Lenz, Farrar.

Federal Relations—Nelson, Thompson, Seymour, Sidener, Lenz, Stigeman, Chisholm.

Education—Cole, Lydlard, Carson, Baker, Peterson, O., Hill, Stahlmann.

Towns and Counties—Parkers, Sadley, Lydlard, Finch, Bell, Snow, Cook.

Military Affairs—Bobleter, Peterson, J., Snow, Baarnass, Farrar, Patterson, Jacklin.

Incorporations—Smith, J., Jr., Anderson, H., Sabin, Nelson, Strong, Potter, Frank.

Agricultural and Manufacture—Linnell, Baker, Torgerson, Peterson, J., Batchelder, McNamara, Doyle.

State Prison—Moore, Parker, Johnson, M., Thayer, Batchelder, Rahilly, Gregory.

Claims—Turrell, Grimshaw, VanDyke, Way, Paulson, H., Blackman, Stahlmann.

Insurance—Halgren, Daniels, Hicks, Bean, Sidener, Cullen, Emery.

Immigration—Holsbach, Peterson, J. A., Groetsch, Borck, Becker, White, Frank.

State Normal School—Spaulding, Miller, Swenson, Hartley, Richardson, Cullen, Gasper.

Hospital for Insane—Childs, J. E., Plummer Daniels, Smith, L., Strong, Bobleter, Randall.

Deaf, Dumb and Blind—Buck, Plummer, Frahm, Bohland, Anderson, W., Mortenson.

State Reform School—Gotzian, Linnell, Carson, Sampson, Dilley.

Roads, Bridges and Navigable Streams—Peterson, O., Hartley, Anderson, W., Greer, Patterson.

Banks—Daniels, Merriam, Wells, Paulson, H., Randall.

Printing—Peterson, J. A., Bobletter, Parker, Morse, McNamara.

Elections—Frahme, Ende, Swenson, Sabin, Borak.

Commerce—Smith, J., Hulsback, Hicks, Demsules, Chisholm.

Rules and Joint Rules—Boardman, Dyar, Paulson, T., Jacklin, Becker.

State Library—Bohland, Barker, Holstrom, Brown, Mortenson.

Mines and Minerals—Potter, Sampson, Burmeister, Dilley, Gasper.

Engrossment—Hartley, Holstrom, Johnson, W. H., Morris, Baumgartner.

Enrollment—Geer, Miller, Morse, Richardson, Demsules.

Grain Inspection and Warehouse—Way, Smith, J., Peterson, Ole, Johnson, M., Rahilly, Cook.

Temperance Legislation—Collins, Child, J. E., Miller, Bean, Smith, J., Jr., Childs, E. A., Hill.

JOINT STANDING COMMITTEES.

Taxes and Tax Laws—Cornish, Barker, Crawford, McKusick, Morris.

University and University Lands—Grimshaw, Cornish, Way, Porter, Johnson, W. H.

Forestry—Gray, Peterson, O., Morse, Baker, Jacklin, Emery, Chisholm.

Senate, Thursday, January 11.

Among the bills introduced was one by Senator McLaughlin to make hotel keepers provide means of escape in case of fire; by Senator Castle, reducing rate of interest on money due from state land from 7 to 5; and by Senator Knudson, amending the laws governing administration.

Much time was taken up in discussing the request of Judge Wilson to be relieved from service on the grain and warehouse inspection committee. The request was refused.

House, Thursday, January, 11

An afternoon session was held, and bills introduced to amend the act relating to the drawing of juries by county commissioners; regulating the ability of railroad corporations in certain cases; prohibiting the obstruction of highways by railroads, and providing for the assignment of the estates of deceased persons, and on sundry local topics.

A couple of local acts were passed, and a petition for the exemption of church parsonages from taxation received.

Senate, Friday, January 12.

Noon of Tuesday was fixed upon as the time for balloting for United States senator; under suspension of the rules, a bill was passed appropriating $75,000 on account for the completion and furnishing of the State capitol.

Senator Traux introduced a bill amending the game law, and Senator Welch another, providing for the delegation of power to district judges to incorporate villages. Adjourned until 11 a. m. Tuesday.

House, Friday, January 12.

The regular hour of meeting was made 2:30 p. m.

Judge Brown offered a resolution asking that the federal officeholders return to their duties; which was sent to the committee on federal relations.

Bills were introduced to allow the state treasurer to draw $200,000 to meet extraordinary expenses (passed under suspension); to prevent unjust discrimination in railroad rates and on local subjects.

Adjourned until 11 a. m. on Tuesday.

Republican Senatorial Caucus.

The caucus of republican members of the senate and house was held in the state capitol on the evening of the 11th. The meeting was called to order by Senator J. B. Gilfillan, and upon motion of Senator Bilson, Hon. H. B. Hicks was chosen chairman. Senator Comstock nominated Senator A. E. Rice for secretary, and this was unanimously agreed to.

The chair appointed Senators Langdon and Chandler and Representative Bobleter as tellers. The roll was called showing the following republican members present: Senators. Billson, Chandler, Compton, Comstock, Fletcher, Gilfillan C. D., Gilfillan J. B., Goodrich, Greenleaf, Johnson, Langdon, Lawrence, Pillsbury, Rice, Shalleen, Steenerson, Traux, Waite, Washburn, Wheat. Total 20.

REPRESENTATIVES:

Anderson, W., Baarnass, Gotzian, Groetsch, Peterson Ole, Plummer, Barker, Barker, Batchelder, Been, Boardman, Bobleter, Bohland, Collins, Cornish, Dyer, Ende, Halgren, Hicks, Holstrom, Johnston, M., Linnel, Lydlard, Merriam, Miller, Nelson, Paulson, H., Peterson, J. A., Porter, Sabin, Sidener, Smith, J., Snow, Spaulding, Thayer, Thompson, Torgerson, Turrell, Speaker, Fletcher.

Total, 39 Grand total, 59.

Representative Danels entered immediately after the roll had been called and answered to his name when repeated.

J. E. Child was excused from voting. Mr. Strong sent a proxy.

The total number present who had answered to their names, not including J. E. Child, was found to be sixty, making, with Strong's proxy, sixty-one.

Senator Gilfillan nominated Wm. Windom for Senator. The ballot was taken and the tellers announced the result of the ballot as sixty votes for William Windom.

There was one vote for Gordon E. Cole, and one for C. K. Davis, making sixty-two in all, of one more than should have been cast. The actual vote for Mr. Windom is as follows:

Members present voting..........60
Representative Strong, by proxy..........1
Representative J. E. Child..........1

Total..........62

As explained later, Mr. Child gave in his adherence after the result had been announced and Windom was declared nominated.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.

The democratic number of the legislature met on the same evening and complimented Judge T. S. Wilson of Winona by nominating him for U. S. Senator.

Masonic Grand Lodge.

The annual convocation of the Grand Lodge of Minnesota was held in St. Paul last week. The following officers were elected and installed:

C. H. Benton, Minneapolis, G. M.
H. R. Denny, Carver, D. G. M.
R. H. Gove, Rochester, G. S. W.
A. P. Fitch, Glencoe, G. J. W.
J. H. Thompson, Minneapolis, G. Tres.
A. T. C. Pierson, St. Paul, G. Sec.

The appointed officers were:

W. D. Cornish, St. Paul, G. O.
R. Forbes, Minneapolis, G. C.
A. Marden, New Ulm, G. S. D.
J. E. Gettman, Carson, G. J. D.
C. M. Foote, Minneapolis, G. M.
J. Bathrick, Winnebago City, G. St. P.
J. R. Carey, Duluth, G. Sd. B.
A. O. Adams, St. Charles, G. S. S.
J. C. Hill, ——, G. J. S.
W. A. Miller, Minneapolis, G. P.

With last Saturday evening's issue the Moorhead Enterprise made the announcement that it ceased to exist.

Charles P. P. Preston and Della M. Morrow, and Thomas A. Clarke and Sadie A. Morrow were married at Graceville.

The young Swede who was thrown from a car last summer, near Dodge Center, died in that village, from the effects of his injuries, last Wednesday, death coming as a welcome relief after his long months of suffering.

Duluth furnished another defaulter and embezzler, this time in a small way. About two months ago J. O. Hurll, a printer, came to the city and began work in the Daily Tribune office. A short time after his arrival the Duluth printers formed the Franklin club, of which Hurll was made secretary. Dues and other moneys were collected by him, and on Monday he had in his possession $40 of the club's money. He disappeared and it is now certain has walked off with this amount, leaving the club in the lurch.

A. A. Mann, an attorney and collection agent at Lanesboro, was arraigned before Justice Rockwell of Rushford, charged with embezzling a large sum of money sent by the board of home missions of New York to him, as agent, to relieve the Presbyterian church of that place.

Superintendent Watkins, of the State fish commission, assisted by Hon. G. C. Burt, has just finished placing 50,000 young whitefish in the Minnesota river near Mankato, at the mouth of the Blue Earth. The commission received 5,000,000 young whitefish Wednesday, and expects 2,000,000 more in a few days.

William Miller, a prominent citizen of Blue Earth City was a large dealer and shipper of stock under the firm name of Miller & Temple, died suddenly at Colorado Springs, Colo., where he went a few weeks since, with his family, on account of ill-health. His remains will be brought here.

Lincoln Bros.' flour mill, elevator and dwelling house, at Bird Island, with their contents, were burned last Friday night. Loss, on buildings about $15,000. The contents of the mill and elevator were insured for $8,000, the St. Paul Fire & Marine having $4,500 and the Springfield, Mass., $1,500. The mill was fully insured in the Millers' Mutual of Chicago.

THE SENATORIAL VOTE.

On Tuesday the ballot was taken for U. S. Senator. Windom received 23 votes in the Senate and 47 in the House. On Wednesday on the first joint ballot Windom received 65; on the second 61. No further balloting on Wednesday. We have not yet heard from the vote to-day, but our impression is that if Windom gets defeated the Windom men will name the man.

Said to Have Died of the Jim-Jams.

A well-known Norwegian, named Stephenson, living with his family near Grafton, climbed the golden stair on Monday. Stephenson was considerable of a politician, and as such had formed a wide acquaintance in Minnesota and this part of Dakota. Last election he came to this city and put in some time working for the election of a legislative candidate who was his choice for the office. On the announcement of his favorite's defeat, Stephenson strived to keep his spirits up by pouring spirits down, and kept on an almost continuous spree from that time until his over-indulgence cut short his career.—[Herald, Grand Forks.

We imagine that article must refer to L. G. Stevenson, an old time Becker County politician, who went to Grafton not long ago in company with Walter Drew, Esq. County Attorney of Becker Co., with whom he formed a partnership in law and real estate. If this is the man he was not long ago badly frozen owing to a too close application to things spirituous. L. G. was naturally a smart man and this, we believe, was his only weakness.

COUNTY NEWS.

Carman Courier.

Ira Gallagher has purchased Mr. A. M. Child's claim near St. Hilaire and intends removing there with his family in the spring.

J. B. McLaren departs to-day for Ada to repair an elevator at that place belonging to E. D. Childs & Co., which has become damaged.

Z. Daoust contemplates the addition of a forty foot front and two stories in height to his hotel here soon. The present building Mr. Daoust finds inadequate for his patronage, therefore an addition is found to be necessary.

Mr. Sharon has carpenters at work on his new hotel purchased last week and will hurry the building to completion as rapidly as possible. This hotel is still another evidence of the boom that is expected to lift Carman far up in the scales of future greatness.

Hon. James Hill, of Warren, Wis., from the present indication stands a favorable chance of being elected President pro tem of the Senate. His many friends in this section will be pleased to hear of this worthy gentleman's advance to the front ranks of her present legislators.

John Patterson has bought out Mr. E. M. Walsh's furniture and hardware store in Carman and will hereafter conduct the same in his own name. For some months Mr. Patterson has been in charge of this department and has conducted it with credit to himself and employer. He has had considerable experience in this branch of business and feels confident he can render his customers satisfaction.

Mrs. Sophia Bush, a lady residing fifteen miles east of here towards Maple Lake, was in town Tuesday and on account of the blizzard had to remain here until this morning. She related rather a sorrowful tale, one that only shows what pluck the true western women has. Last summer she plowed and cultivated thirty-three acres of ground herself, besides taking care of an invalid husband and several small children. During the winter months she cut her own wood, takes care of the stock and looks after the interests of her family generally. Her husband had the misfortune to loose himself on the prairie recently and when shelter was reached it was discovered that he had frozen one foot and leg severely.

Fishers Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Postmaster Steenerson will move the outfit to his store in a few days, having secured the services of Miss Anna Steenerson as clerk in charge.

Recently, the Red Lake Flouring Mill Company, put in a new and improved Corliss engine for moving their complicated flour making machinery. Although done at a cost of several thousand dollars, they now find it inadequate to the demand, and it will become necessary to have more power to run the numerous contrivances lately added for making fine flour.

The well known firm of Bataglia & Knack, engaged in the furniture business at both Crookston and Fisher have dissolved partnership by mutual consent. Owing to the growing business at both points it required the personal supervision and individual attention of one man, and Mr. Bataglia continues the Crookston store and Mr. Knack the Fisher establishment, which he will greatly enlarge soon.

A Norwegian farmer named A. Sallslad, living 20 miles north of Grand Forks, on Monday observed smoke issuing from the top of a large straw stack. He immediately procured a ladder, and with a pail of water climbed to the top of the stack with the intention of of fighting the fire, but it seemed that the flames had undermined the stack, and on his going in the opening it caved in letting him fall into the crater. He was burned to death before help could be procured. Sallslad leaves a wife and family in easy circumstances. The origin of the fire has not been ascertained.

Monday, Marshall Hilda received a telegram from Geo. Kirkpatrick, of Grand Forks, for the arrest of one Julius M. Johnson, whom Kirkpatrick accused of carrying off a coat belonging to him. The man is at work here and claims that he borrowed the coat, and expects to return it as promised. That his clothes are at the Forks, where he will return as soon as he earns enough to pay his indebtedness there. As the Grand Forks parties did not respond to the marshall's telegram he was released. The man seems to be an honest one, short of money.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Mr. Harris has the skins of three large timber wolves, which he shot a short time ago, in the vicinity of the St. Hilaire hotel.

Dan. McDonald, the dandy cop of the Crookston police force, was in town last week, having just returned from a visit to his claim on the Thief River. Dan has got a good claim, and is watching it pretty close. [Which claim do you refer to? He has two; one near St. Hilaire and one he has just taken in this city.]

During the storm last evening the large glass front of Palmer & Johnson's real estate office had a narrow escape from going "where the woodbine twineth." One of the lights was blown in, and the rest were only saved by the timely aid of P. L. Borup, who put braces across them.

Among those who are getting ready for the boom is Mr. Brannum. He has purchased a couple of lots on Crocker Cundy & Nelson's addition and intends erecting thereon a hotel for the accommodation of the new arivals. The building will be commenced just as the weather will pemit.

Marting Hansing has completed the work of getting out the timbers for Robbecke's bakery and restaurant. A farmer in the vicinity of Crookston has the contract of hauling the lumber, and will commence at once. The building will be 20×50, two and a half stories high, and will be ready for occupancy by the first of March.

Mr. John Tyrell has the contract from the railway company, for hauling one hundred cords of wood. The wood is to be delivered and piled up in the company's yard here, and is to be used on the engines. The company has also let the contract for hauling lumber, which we expect is to be used for the new depop. This looks like business.

Our local reporter paid a visit to Sorsoliel & Campbell's saw mill last week, and as we predicted some time ago, found the firm over ears in business. Parties wanting lumber sawed have been bringing in logs at such an enormous rate that the firm has been unable to saw out enough lumber to build a covering over their saw. The saw works like a charm, and they are able to turn out a large quanity of lumber daily.

East Grand Forks.

From the Courier.

We have the healthiest town in the Northwest.

Carpenters have continued steadily at work regardless of cold weather.

Wheat is again coming in in large quantities since the recent advance in price, and the farmers are once more made happy.

Miss Annie Ross, of Crookston, is visiting the family of J. W. Howes, and as a consequence the "manager" is happy and comes up smiling.

The shanty of Mr. Fisher, located in what is known as Struggle town, on the point of the rivers, caught fire and burned to the ground Sunday morning.

Some time ago one of the valuable horses owned by J. W. Howes met with a severe accident in crossing the bridge over the railroad at Washington avenue and for a time it was thought he would have to be shot, but is all right again.

Barney Haggerty one of the oldest settlers in the Red River Valley, and who owns one of the finest farms on the Red Lake River, about eleven miles east of this place, was taking in our city one day last week and expressed great surprise at the rapid advancement made in the short space of time

E. F. Masterson, who has been confined to his room from severe illness the past week is now rapidly convalescing and it is to be hoped will soon be able to resume his duties. His attending physician says his indisposition is the result of too close application to business, and also says a vacation is necessary,

No, this is not such a terrible cold country after all. It is true we are occasionally visited by a "blizzard," which is a luxury by no means to be hankered after, but they do not come every week, and of course we can afford to put up with them and be lenient, when we consider the fact that the poor things can't help themselves and would't come this way if they didn't have to. Poor blizzardy blizzard we forgive you!

Arrangements are being made to have a brick yard here next summer With the opening of spring there will be a large demand for a good quality of brick and it is absolutely necessary to the properity of our town for some one to take hold of this matter and see that the demand is supplied at home instead of compelling builders to import their brick at great expense.

Chas. and Isaac Hollinger, of Rochelle, Ill., the gentlemen who are to commence the erection of a carriage factory and wagon shop, arrived in East Grand Forks Wednesday with their household effects and several carloads of lumber preparrtory to commence building right away. This will be quite a boom for our town as it will employ a large number of workmen.

Grand Forks Herald: East Grand Forks, though possessing manifold advantages as a commercial point and also being a desirable place to live, owing to the social advantages it enjoys, is also the congenial home for the town sportsmen, where wind and weather court his good feelings, and everything conspires to afford him sport. During the spring the Red Lake rivers, whose shores are skirted with heavy timber is the home of migratory water fowls and during the autumn, plover, quail and partridges abound. In the winter, eight miles away, abundance of deer and elk may be seen cropping the tender shoots from trees, but owing to the depth of the snow at present, they are not hunted and are becoming very bold, being frequently seen close to the confines of cultivation. On Sunday afternoon, Mr. F. Duffy, of the new real estate firm of Masterson & Duffy, went to Struggletown, the settlement on the point formed by the junction of the Red and Red Lake rivers, to call on a friend, and thinking he might see something worth shooting he took along his fowling piece. Seeing something running towards him that he at first supposed was a large dog, he instantly dropped on his knee and fired both barrels, which placed the animal on its beam ends. On investigation Mr. Duffy found it was a large gaunt gray wolf and from the manner it was sent to Crookston to claim the bounty of $5. and Mr. Duffy intends to make a mat of the skin. He is proud of his trophy and the manner of its capture, considering that it scores one more for the booming city he represents.

Ada Alert: Several parties who went out to Sweden and Norway last fall to spend the winter in the interest of emigration to the Red river valley, write to friends that the prospects for a large emigration next spring are very encouraging, and there is large inquiry for detailed information about the land in the Northwest.

Argyle Banner. H. F. Elfrink, Esq., of the town of Bloomer, was in this week looking up the necessary blanks, etc., for the organization of a school district in his town. The territory to be embraced in the district is the south half of the town of Bloomer. The move is a very proper one. No neighborhood with children to educate should hesitate a moment to organize a school district and build a comfortable school house. Never mind about the country being new and the people more or less cramped, financially. A school is an absolute necessity. Children that are old enough to be educated *now*, must be educated *now*. Five or ten years hence won't do.

Larimorians Laid Out.

Grand Forks Plaindealer: Two Larimore young men wanted to telephone from the central office to the Selkirk house last night, and being charged the regular tariff of ten cents, proceeded to abuse Manager Holmes for charging the amount. Mr. Holmes paid little attention to the abusive gas which originated from over indulgence in jig syrup. Finally they told him to come out from behind the counter and they would take the ten cents worth out of his hide; an invitation which Mr. Holmes quickly accepted. The matinee begun at once and the impertinent strangers soon found that a genuine Dakota blizzard had set in, and it did not let up until the fast young men from Larimore were out in the street in bad shape, They had been knocked out of time and seemed to know it. One of them returned afterward and bought some liniment to rub on the sore places, and said he was sorry the affair occurred.

The following names were drawn at the recent meeting of the County Board to serve as grand and petit jurors during the present year:

PETIT JURORS.

- E K Overland
- Knud A Bolstad
- Calvin La Due
- J H Aldal
- O P Renne
- M W Jensen
- Isaac Holm
- S P Norton
- Jack Hall
- Adam Nephew
- T J Lee
- P C Bertils
- A L Middleton
- D Dodge
- Hans Anderson
- Theodore Helgeson
- L C McKnight
- John Peterson
- James Baine
- Richard White
- J A Bryson
- J M McDonald
- John Chilback
- Peter Larson
- Ole O Knudson
- Hilye Thoreson
- Henry Spencer
- S J Sprague
- Michael Quirk
- W D Bailey
- Watson Draper
- Wm Hommelsbeck
- Ole Hoyen
- Christopher Hanson
- Phil Porger
- John Wizand Foot
- Henry Qonsant
- Tlua Tredt
- Chas Harrengton
- M E Kirsch
- W. Lemmon
- David Haugard
- O G Bergland
- Adolph Reichel
- William Dammon
- John T Besanry
- Joseph Bellair
- Eli Lasha
- John Quesnell
- H Ducharme
- Ed Columbus
- John Perrault
- Ephraim Simper
- Adolph Zalser
- George Maxfield
- S Q Cundy
- Ole A Thoreson
- C Madson
- O H Erickson
- Donald G Green
- Ryald Hutchins
- Bernt Johnson Hagen
- James Kenn
- Iver M Johnson
- Ole B Dahl
- Thomas Patterson
- M E Hillard
- Erick Nilson
- A C Alnehart
- John Carlson

GRAND JURORS.

- O C Christianson
- John J Grandvold
- Manus K Tyssen
- Paul Johnson
- Eved A P Rene
- Henry Witty
- Martin G Peterson
- O W Kemberley
- Michael Horton
- John Hanson
- Knut H Berg
- Joseph Murphy
- Zacob Stambauch
- Miles Standish
- George Ellis
- Askin Brainard
- Thomas Erwin
- M Q Waite
- T G Olson
- Francis Higgins
- John Gilbert
- John Gordon
- James Miller.
- L H Judson
- Frank Smith
- A H Gunderson
- Chas Peterson
- P O Petersen
- L S Meyers
- W G Lytle
- Frank Bevins
- James Burt
- J R Barb
- M C Melone
- Peter Cornelius
- Walter Katts
- Gomer Evans
- Wm Campson
- S L Dobson
- P H Bjoin
- John Mason
- A J Hareson
- Philip Beaupre
- W P Darrigan
- Teddy Richard
- Albert Beaudette
- L H Gervais
- W W Wilson
- Joseph Beaudre
- Rock Lizee
- Prosper Grandbais
- Louis Huat
- Moses Allard
- Bazilla Amard
- Henry Gervais
- Robert Anderson
- James Ryan
- A J Hilden
- Christian H Gran
- John Hurphy
- R Barrett
- Robert Coulter
- Rory McRae
- Thomas Nesbit
- W C Parker
- Edward O'Brien
- Timothy Sullivan
- C B Rockwood
- John Coulter

Pioneer Press: E. L. Wakeman, the Chicago correspondent of the Courier-Journal, contributes a sketch of Knute Nelson, describing him of good grain and firm stuff. He executes this pen sketch of his subject: "In personal appearance Nelson is of medium height slightly built, but of wonderful physical power and endurance; has the light hair and full, fine beard of the typical Scandinavian, a handsome complexion, large, full and glowing blue eyes, and the square, firm-set jaw, and mouth where the lips come together in a way that tells of courage and resolution. He is a good lawyer, a ready debater, and, while not a brilliant orator, is a fluent and ready speaker, possessing bright, clean and always available wit, and has his splendid powers always in thorough readiness and command. Retiring and modest in his demeanor, he still possesses a frankness and honesty of expression, and wins you irresistibly to him by his manly and even noble presence." Mr. Wakeman pays Mr. Nelson a high tribute for his triumph over corruption in his district, and gives the fighting Fifth credit for being honest by a large majority. The district, he says, is the most important in Minnesota, and he would congratulate the sovereigns of that section—because they have a representative who will be heard from hereafter.

The Chicago Herald denounces in vigorous language the passage by the Senate of the bill to restore Fitz-John Porter to his rank in the army. It says: "He tried to effect the defeat of the Union army under Gen. Pope by disobeying his orders, and succeeded. Yet the United Sates Senate, by a vote of 33 to 27, has now voted to restore him to his rank and pay. The solid South profited by Porter's disobedience, and the solid South voted for his restoration. Twenty-six Republicans and David Davis, representing northern sentiment and the solid Union army, voted against the restoration of an officer who, Lincoln said, should have been shot. Their votes on this case will yet return to plague the Southern Democrats."—[Minneapolis Tribune.

The old reliable Prairie Farmer fully maintains the prestige and prominence it has achieved during forty-one years of faithful service in the cause of agriculture, and is a prime favorite with the farming classes. It is able, fearless, candid and fair, and keeps abreast with the progress made in all that relates to the rural industries. In its present form, and with an efficient force of editors and eminent special contributors, it is, if possible, more attractive and valuable than it has ever been. Price $2.00, in advance. Address Prairie Farmer Publishing Co., 150 Monroe Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Elzevir Library.

A unique little semi-weekly magazine under this title has begun publication in New York. Each number is to contain a complete literary gem, a characteristic specimen of the best production of the brain of the author who is represented. The numbers taken together will form a beautiful little cyclopedia of the world's choicest literature. Price only two cents a number, or $2 a year. Number one contains Washington Irving's delightful story of Rip Van Winkle, Number two, Canon Farrar's graphic story of The Burning of Rome, and the persecution of the early christians under Nero. Other numbers following are "The Sea-Serpents of Science, by Dr. Wilson; Tennyson's "Enoch Arden;" Goldsmith's, "Deserted Village," "The Traveler," etc. Specimen copy sent free on request. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York.

Choice Literature.

This is the title of a monthly magazine of a character somewhat similiar to the well-known Eclectic and Littel's Living Age, only at a reduction of cost so startling as to make one marvel—only 25 cents a year, though each number contains nearly one-half as much as one of the four-dollar magazines. The January number contains articles by Prof. Proctor, Samuel Smiles, Count De Falbe, the Bishop of Carlisle and Vernon Lee. Specimen copy sent free on request. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York.

Washington Irving's "Crayon Papers."

This very Prince in the realm of letters is at last able to enter the homes of ordinary mortals. Until lately his inimitable productions have been practically inaccessible on account of their high cost. The recent expiration of copyright has freed them from the short-sighted monopoly which has preferred to harvest the dollars of the thousands rather than the dimes of the millions of his countrymen who take delight in his memory. The very beautiful Elzevir edition of his "Crayon Papers," with a brilliant sketch of the Life of Irving by the poet R. H. Stoddard, making a volume of over 350 pages, is just issued and the publisher with a view to securing promptly the immense sale that is necessary to make the low price possible, offers to send, if ordered at once, a specimen copy, in neat cloth binding to any address, for the nominal price of 35 cents, or in half Russia binding for 45 cents. Irving's complete Works are offered for prices ranging from less than $6.00, upwards. The cheapest edition until recently cost over $30.00. The publisher will send specimen pages free to any one upon request. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher 18 Vesey Street, New York.

Choice Songs and Ballads.

The musical success of the season, is the publication of "Popular Songs and Ballads," a collection containing the words and music of over one hundred of those world famous plantation and other melodies, some of which have made the fortune of more than one Minstrel and Jubilee Troupe. It has more than pleasing melodies than any collection we know of for the price. We name a few of the titles: "Dar's one mo' Ribber for to Cross," "Dar de ol' Sarpint is a Crawlin'," "Brighter am de hebenly glories" or among the more sentimental will be found "Bring Pretty Blossoms to Strew on Mother's Grave," "In the Golden Eventide," "Robin they tell me you are going." "Heart that is Beating for Thee," &c. The PATTEN PUBLISHING CO. 49 Barclay Street, New York will forward this book to anyone who sends them the price, 25 cents.

TAKE IT! READ IT!

The Weekly Pioneer Press.

FACTS for the FARMER!
MARKETS for the MERCHANT!
MISCELLANY for the MECHANIC!
WISDOM for their WIVES!
CHATS for their CHILDREN!

Only $1.15 Per Annum.

Send for Sample Copy. Address
PIONEER PRESS CO.,
St. Paul, Minn.

NO CLOSING Out or Closing Up business, but 10 per cent. reduction from former prices. In order to make room for our spr ng stock preparatory to our going East, we have concluded to give an extra inducement of 10 per cent. to all purchasers. For the next 30 days we will sell everything at 10 per cent. less than its former price. Taking into consideration that our former prices have been from 10 to 15 per ct. lower than any other house in the city. We are still lower than the lowest. It pays everybody to call on us before purchasing as you can find a better assortment and lower than anywhere else. Thanking our patrons for their liberal patronage, and hoping to receive the same in the future, we remain

Yours respectfully,
C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.
Clement's Block.

DEEP WELLS!

Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
American Well Works, Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.
Address R. W. RANNEY,
Carman, Polk County, Minn.

CHICAGO
Dry Goods House
Main Street, Crookston, Minn.,
—CONTAINS ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS OF—
Dry Goods, Notions,
GENTS' AND LADIES'
FURNISHING GOODS,
----Trunks and Valises,---
Cloaks, Boots and Shoes, Clothing,
HATS AND CAPS,
Ever brought to this city. Our purpose is to sell goods as low as they can be bought in St. Paul. It will be for your interest to
CALL AND EXAMINE STOCK AND PRICES
☞ BEFORE YOU PURCHASE.
C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY

READY, FIRE!
WOOD
Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to
LEECH & McMANUS,
OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

CLOSING OUT
SALE.
Our Immense Stock of
CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,
And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.
HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.n

LIVERY, FEED.
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor.
Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.
For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

THE
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & COLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Pianos
—AND—
Organs
W. W. KIMBALL CO.
Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. 36 tf

CrookstonNurseries.
Tree-Claim-Stock.
Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.
HASELTINE BROTHERS.

REMOVAL!
Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,
I HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT,
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

NEW HARNESS SHOP
H. B. KAUFER & SON
Would respectfully inform the citizens of
Red Lake Falls
and vicinity that they have opened a
Harness Shop at the Falls,
and are now prepared to furnish everything in their line as cheaply as one can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere in the New Northwest. Our work is guaranteed to be as good as any and our prices as reasonable. Call and see! H. KAUFER & SON.
Red Lake Falls, Minn

Fournet & Herron,
DEALERS IN
FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES
Robert Street,
Crookston, Minnesota.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	3:30 p. m.†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.
†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE
FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5 "	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11 freight	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13 "	7:20 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17 "	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6 "	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		6:55 p. m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18 "	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:30 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX, Agent.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

We call the especial attention of postmasters and subscribers to the following synopsis of the newspaper laws:

1 A postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning the paper does not answer the laws) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and states the reason for its not being taken. Any neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publishers for payment.

2 Any person who takes a paper from the post office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

3 If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount, whether is be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until payment is made.

4 If the subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post office. The law proceeds upon the ground that a man has to pay for what he uses.

5 The courts have decided the refusing to take a newspaper and periodical from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, as "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud. [37-40.]

BUSINESS FARMING.

Some Sensible Words of Advice to the Tiller of the Soil From The Western Plowman.

It is a mournful fact, to which we give utterance with a sorrowful heart, that too many farmers conduct their affairs without business principles, which would bring upon them certain ruin if they engaged in commercial pursuits. They are careless in buying and in selling are governed by the necessity for money instead of the laws of supply and demand. They allow their notes to run long past due, and pay high rates of interest, and often costs, as a penalty for conditions which were wholly unnecessary. They do not understand the meaning of commercial honor, and cannot understand that it is wrong to promise to pay money on a certain day, and then, without explaination or pretext, wait three months before doing it. Credit is as useful to the farmer as it is to the merchant. If a farmer can get an improved farming implement which will enable him to do better work on his farm, and raise better and larger crops, and pay for it out of his harvest, he can well afford to pay a fair amount of interest for the accomidation? It is a fallacious notion that farmers should never get into debt and consequently do not need the advantages of good credit. When the privilege is abused, credit will ruin any business, but when used with discretion and judgment, it is the twin brother of capital. Farming, as a means of eking out a living, may be done in a slip-shod manner, but farming as a money-making business, must be done on business principles.

We have received as many as a dozen orders for the weekly Pioneer Press during the past two weeks unaccompanied by the cash. While we should be pleased to fill those orders, we are unable to do so for the simple reason that an order to the Pioneer Press is n. g. without the almighty dollar. We do offer the weekly Press and the JOURNAL to our subscribers for the small sum of $2.50 per annum CASH IN ADVANCE. If any one doubts that let him put up his cash and see how quickly his order is honored. We also club with other papers but ONLY upon the same terms—SPOT CASH one year in advance. [36-41]

Some lady ought to secure at once the agency for the book advertised in another column, "The Care and Culture of Children." It is one of the books that no mother can afford to be without. It treats, in simple language, of the cause, symptoms, and home treatment of every disease to which children are liable, and deals beside with their training up to mature manhood and womanhood. Like all books in "The Household Series," published by the same house, [illegible]

Notice to Contractors.

Co. COMMISSIONERS OFFICE,
Polk County, Minn.,
Crookston, Jan. 10, 1883.

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Auditor in this city until Saturday, February 10th, at 2 o'clock p. m., for performing the following work and providing all the materirls therefor, according to the plans and specifications for same now on file in the office of the County Auditor of said county, to-wit:

For putting Ice Breakers at the County bridge across Red Lake River adjacent Red Lake Falls. (as shown in plan.)

For moving the county bridge at Fisher to a point to be designated by the Board.

For building a bridge across a creek on the town line between Fisher and Roame Townships at a point where the Crookston and Frog Point county road is intercepted by said creek. (See plan.)

For building a bridge across the Morais at Sec. 12, Town 151, R. 50.

For building piers (ice-breakers) at a county bridge across Red Lake River about six miles east of Crookston. (See plan.)

Bids will be received for each separately and not as a whole.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

See advertisement of Dr. Sozinskey's great book "Care and Culture of Children," in another column. [37-39]

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaint, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recise, with full particulars directions for prepation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be sent you by return mail, free of charge, by addressed envelope.

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
164 Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
☞ Mention this paper. [6-35, tf.]

ANXIOUS MOTHERS Who love their children and want them to grow up healthy and strong and useful men and women, all want Dr. Sozinskey's Great Book "THE CARE AND CULTURE OF CHILDREN." It is a Mother's Handbook, from the infancy to the maturity of her children, and its use will save many lives, more doctor's bills, and tens of thousands from wrecked health and wrecked morals. We do not publish or sell in any way any book that we cannot heartily recommend, and we add this to our "Household Series" of useful books with great pleasure. Sold only by subscription. We want agents in Iowa, Michigan, Nebraska, Wisconsin and Dakota. Circular giving table of Contents free. Commissions liberal. Address

A. G. WILCOX
Minneapolis, Minn.
[37 39]

AGENTS WANTED.

For our popular and fast selling publications, embracing the following standard works:

EVERY DAY CYCLOPEDIA, of Useful knowledge; 100,000 Facts for 100,000 people, a perfect Dictionary of Every Day Wants. 640 pages, 500 illustrations.

MORMONISM UNVEILED, or the Life and Confessions of John D. Lee. History of Polygamy from its rise to the present time, with a graphic account of the Mountain Meadow Massacre, in which 120 men, women and children were butchered.

THEATRICAL and CIRCUS LIFE, or Secrets of the Stage, Green Room and Saw Dust Arena Revealing the mysteries of the Theatre, Circus, Variety Show, Concert Dive; Ballet Girls, Mashers, Matinees, &c.; Home and Private Life of Actors and Actresses. 150 beautiful engravings and elegant colored lithographs.

FINE PICTORIAL FAMILY BIBLES, 2,500 Illustrations on Steel and Wood.

Good terms to live agents on the above works. $120 per month guaranteed. Circulars free.

Address
SUN PUBLISHING CO.,
[37-49] St. Louis, Mo.

Extraordinary Offers.
FOR ONE MONTH!

The Farmers' Union
AND
Minneapolis Weekly Tribune

One of the Largest, Ablest, Brightest and Best News and Family Papers in the United States.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

For one year to any subscriber to the

POLK COUNTY JOURNAL.

ANY SUBSCRIBER to the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL who is in arrears on subscription one year or more, and who will pay his account in full to date and one year in advance, will be presented with one year's subscription to the FARMERS' UNION free.

ANY PERSON who will subscribe for the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL and pay in advance for not less than twenty-four months will be presented with one year's subscription to the FARMER'S UNION free.

THE FARMERS' UNION

Is a weekly journal of eight large pages of seven columns to the page, and in all the features of a pure, bright, able, interesting news and family paper it is not surpassed by any journal in the country.

RECOGNIZING the demand of the intelligent progressive people of the Great Northwest for a newspaper that in all its departments shall not only fully up with the times, but shall keep pace with the wonderful development of the region in which it is published, the FARMERS' UNION has perfected such arrangements as will meet all the requirements of a first class newspaper.

MOST COMPLETE.—It contains the most complete commercial and market reports received by telegraph up to the hour of going to press, a large amount of matter specially prepared for farmers and their families on the very best methods of tillage of crops of all kinds, stock growing, fruit culture, and every subject in which farmers are specially interested.

A HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT is devoted specially to the work of the homes of the land brighter and happier, and of lightening the labor of women in making them so. [illegible]

BESIDES these popular and valuable features the FARMERS' UNION contains choice stories and sketches, interesting and instructive to old and young, poetry, choice miscellany, the news of the week from all parts of the world, and in brief, the constant aim is to make it as nearly as possible a perfect news and home paper.

WE HAVE great pleasure in offering such a paper as this FREE to our subscribers on the terms named above. Orders should be sent in promptly, as the offer will remain open only for a limited time. Address,

[illegible] COOKE,
Ed. and prop. POLK COUNTY JOURNAL,
Crookston, Minn.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY
AND
SHELF
Hardware,
Tinware
Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO.
ACORN
STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON,
STEEL,
AND
Blacksmiths
SUPPLIES
Building Paper,
Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

RESERVED FOR

E. D. CHILDS & CO'S
LUMBER YARD.

CARMAN, MINN.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
# at MARKHAM'S,
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Groceries, Dry Goods,
Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class
FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers. John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines. Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.
W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER.
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

Great Bargains
—IN—
REAL ESTATE!
RESIDENCE LOTS
Are now offered in the Choicest Portion of the City,

Sletten & Cromb's
ADDITION,
AT PRICES
Within the Reach of All!

Those who invest now are sure to DOUBLE THEIR MONEY before Spring. Call early, for they are going off rapidly.

All persons are cautioned not to Cut or Remove Timber from Sletten & Cromb's Addition.

SLETTEN & CROMB,
Crookston, Minn.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND
PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS
Bought and Sold,
Property Rented and Rents Collected
LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.

JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor,
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKS, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,
—AGENTS FOR THE—
MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,
CELEBRATED DEEING MARSH HARVESTER,
THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,
Moline Plows,
Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,
DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.

☞ All machines purchase of us are Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Warehouses at Crookston and Fisher's.

Benham & Underhill,
(Successors to John McLean,)
Attorneys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO! ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale! Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms!

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON, POLK CO. MINN.

Merchants' Bank,
OF CROOKSTON,
CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.00.

J. KELSO, ... PRESIDENT
Bellvue, Iowa.
M. R. BROWN, ... VICE PRESIDENT.
Crookston, Minn.
H. B. MONTGOMERY, .. 2D VICE PRES'T,
St. Paul, Minn.
W. M. ROSS .... CASHIER
Crookston, Minn.

WILL RECEIVE DEPOSITS, AND ALLOW INTEREST BY SPECIAL CONTRACT.

BUY AND SELL FOREIGN & DOMESTIC EXCHANGE.

Make Collections,
And do a strictly
Legitimate Business.

Agents for Foreign Passage Tickets
De skandinavjske Sprog tales her
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

FOR A CHOICE
STEAK OR ROAST
GO TO THE CITY
Meat Market,
H. STEEGE, Proprietor.

THE CHOICEST
STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS.

In fact everything of the very choices in the line of
Meats, Fresh or Salt,
MAY BE FOUND AT THE
CITY MARKET.
FOR
Choice Butter
GO TO THE
City Meat Market,
Robert Street. Crookston, Minn.

M. N. BERG,
Practical Watchmaker
—AND DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET
Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier.

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

HOUSES MOVED.

Do you want to move your house to another lot? If so, call on or address

[illegible] T. A. HARRIS, Crookston.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1883. NO. 39

Polk County Journal

Official Paper of City and County.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 00	9 00	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	12 00	20 00
4 Inches..	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	[illegible]	[illegible]
¼ Column	5 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	18 00	25 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	25 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

RED RIVER VALLEY.

A Clear Cool and Candid Statement of the Natural Advantage of this Famous Region.

Its Rich, Mellow and Inexhaustible Soil; Its Delightful Summers and Bright and Wholesome Winters.

Some of the Reasons Why It is To-day Attracting the Brains, Energy and Capital of this Continent.

THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

From the Grand Forks Plaindealer.

The Valley of the Red River is about 400 miles long by 125 wide, and lies very near the center of the North American continent. The Red River of the North is the dividing line between Northwestern Minnesota and Northeastern Dakota, and, taking its rise from several of the small lakes of Otter Tail County in Minnesota, flows westward a short distance and then northward to Lake Winnipeg in British America, traversing nearly 1,400 miles in its tortuous course. Its headwaters in Otter Tail County, Minnesota, mark the summit of the ridge which divides the waters flowing south to the Gulf of Mexico, in the great Mississippi River system, from those flowing north into Hudson's Bay.

Tributary to the Red River of the North are numerous streams on both the Dakota and Minnesota sides. The Bois de Sioux, flowing in from Lake Traverse on the south, joins the Red River at Breckenridge, and between that point and Winnipeg it is joined on the Dakota side by the Wild Rice, Sheyenne, Elm, Goose, Turtle, Forest, Park, Pembina and Tongue Rivers, and from the Minnesota side by the Buffalo, Wild Rice, Snake, Red Lake, Tamarac and Two Rivers

The Red River is remarkable for its narrowness, crookedness and depth. It presents the appearance of a deep, narrow cut, from thirty to fifty feet below the surface of the level prairie. Steamboatmen pronounce the Red River one of the best on the continent

FOR NAVIGATION PURPOSES,

especially between the cities of Grand Forks and Winnipeg Being fed mainly from the Otter Tail and Great Red Lakes, the channel maintains a uniform depth sufficient for steamboat navigation throughout the dryest summers. The Red River country is not the dead level country often described. It has sufficient elevations and depressions to divide it into grain and meadow lands; water courses carry off the spring floods, slowly now for want of ditching, but in time rapidly, as the water-ways shall be opened to the streams which run in deep cut channels.

THE SOIL OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY

Has already become renowned as the most fertile and productive in the world. There are in two or three places narrow streaks of sub soil containing a small precentage of sand and gravel, with here and there a few stones, but, as a whole, the soil of the valley may be described

AS A RICH VEGETABLE LOAM

from two to three feet in depth, and underlaid by a bed of marl remarkably rich in phosphates and other fertilizing elements. The soil of the valley appears to be the sedimental deposit resulting from the wash of a vast lake, which ages ago submerged the region. The Red River Valley is now recognized as the

CHOSEN HOME OF THE FARMER—

a region unsurpassed by any on the face of the earth for the natural fertility of the soil and the wonderful crops. Possessing a soil at once deep, rich, mellow, easy to subdue and cultivate, and especially adopted to raising wheat. The farmers of the Red River Valley have succeeded in producing a quality of spring wheat which

HAS NOT ITS EQUAL IN THE WORLD

for milling purposes. From this wheat the famous No. 1 hard Fife is made, the celebrated patent process or roller [illegible]

[illegible] Liverpool, Parris and Vienna, and commands the highest prices in all the marts of commerce. The deposit of mellow loam which produces year after year unfailing crops of this king of the cereals, may be regarded as

PRACTICALLY INEXHAUSTIBLE.

That part of this wonderful valley lying on the American side of the International line has only recently been brought under cultivation. But two of the oldest settlers, in this part of the valley, Capt. Alex. Griggs and Mayor McCormick, of Grand Forks, testify that after raising wheat for seven successive years on the same ground the last crop is as good as the first; and it is well known that the Scotch farmers of the Selkirk settlement, located in Kildona township, near the present city of Winnipeg, have grown wheat yearly on the same soil, without manure, for past fifty years.

MEADOWS AND GRAIN FIELDS.

While the Red River Valley is par excellence the home of the wheat-farmer, it is also a superb grass region Here the famous "blue joint" attains its greatest development of stalk and leaflet. The surface of the Valley presents a level, open plain, indented by numerous small streams and coulees which carry off the super-abundance of rainfall during the wet season, and the upland prairie is covered by highly nutritious grasses which afford excellent pastorage during the greater part of the year, while from the low-lying portions can be cut abundant crops of the best quality of hay. These natural meadows abound in all parts of the Valley, and from them the settlers are able to cut and put up all the hay they need at a cost not exceeding

$1 75 OR $2.00 PER TON.

The soil is composed of a rich, deep loam, principally an accumulation of decayed vegetable matter, rendering the surface warm and dry in the early spring. In winter the ground freezes to the depth of six or seven feet, and this fact appears to render the region of the Red River Valley peculiarly favorable for the production of spring wheat. Unlike eastern farmers, the wheat-growers of this Valley are not compelled to wait till the frost is out of the ground before commencing seeding As soon as the snow is gone the ground is dry and hard, and where two inches of the surface is free from frost the seeder is put onto the land prepared in the previous fall. Wheat is six or eight inches high and growing luxuriently before the frost in the ground beneath disappears.

THE CLIMATE OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

The climate is one of the most healthful in the world. Malarial diseases like fever and ague are unknown in the Red River Valley, and the bracing and tonic properties of the air are good for weak lungs and for consumptives. The winters are longer, but far more pleasant and agreeable than the same seasons in the eastern and middle states; they they are colder also, as measured by the thermometer, but they are not so severe to the sense of feeling. The dry atmosphere peculiar to this region renders winter apparently milder than in more southern latitudes, where the cold is painfully piercing because the air is more humid.

THE SUMMERS ARE SIMPLY DELIGHTFUL,

the heat being tempered by the cool winds from the north. As a rule the winters are steadily cold, and a thaw is scarcely known after winter sets in until spring. The alternate freezing and thawing, and the slushy snow, rain and mud of more southern latitudes do not occur in the Red River Valley. As a rule the snow-fall is much lighter than in the States further south, and, while there are generally one or two blizzards during the season (last winter there was but one, and that very moderate.) the winters will compare favorably with the same season in Wisconsin, Illnois, northern Ohio, New York and New England; and railroad travel is never blockaded here as it is hundreds of miles further south. During the summer vegetation grows with wonderful rapidity, and the season is especially delightful. The nights are

DELICIOUSLY COOL AND REFRESHING,

and the hottest days do not bring that debility and nervous prostration which in the east drives thousands to the mountains and the seashore. September and October are counted the pleasantest months of the year, the weather gradually becoming colder until the latter part of November, when navigation closes on the Red River and the frost king asserts his prerogative for a period of about three months.

NO FAILURE OF CROPS

The Red River Valley has gained a reputation for its No. 1 hard wheat which is world-wide. For eight consecutive years wheat has been produced in this Valley without a season's failure, with the magnificent yield of 25 to 40 bushels to the acre. The yield of oats to the acre is from 60 to 100 bushels, [illegible] of potatoes [illegible] from 200 to 400. The difference between maximum and the minimum crops simply indicates the difference between good farming and poor farming. Thousands of merchants and laborers have been attracted whose previous knowledge of agriculture was of the most limited character; they succeed remarkably well in their new calling, but they almost invariably attempt more than they can handle, and as a consequence the average yield of their fields affords no indication of the real capacity of the soil.

THE LAND AND THE MEN.

The Red River Valley contains as fine wheat fields as ever laid out of doors. The prairie country is the place for the farmer to get rich in a comparatively short time, and no finer soil or more beautiful expanse of country can be found beneath the sun than the famous Red River Valley. In this respect it is simply perfect.

Another important fact is this: There is a chance here for the poor man to make money. He can get a home cheap—good markets, abundance of pure water, good schools and live, wide-awake neighbors. Within a very few years this

"GARDEN OF THE NORTHWEST"

will be as thickly settled as the older portions of Illinois and Iowa. There is energy among the people, a spirit of independence and self-reliance, a business capacity, a hospitality, a vigor and enterprise that electrifies with enthusiasm all with whom they come in contact. The controlling element in our cities and towns is composed of shrewd men from the eastern States and Canada, men who have

MONEY AND BRAINS AND TIRELESS ENERGY.

The men who are settling in the Red River Valley are those which would make any nation rich and prosperous and develop any country they might drop into—enterprising, intelligent and progressive men, with modern ideas, modern methods and modern machinery. While one hears no twaddle about scientific farming, he will soon discover by making an inspection of the agricultural machinery depots that poor stuff doesn't sell, and the best and latest improved implements find the readiest market and the highest prices.

THE LAND OF PROSPERITY.

It is a fact that in this great Red River Valley more wheat can be raised to the acre—and better wheat—than anywhere else; that the teeming acres of this grand Valley will produce more profitable crops with less labor than any area of equal extent on the footstool. It is a knowledge of these facts that is today attracting the

BEST CLASS OF AMERICAN FARMERS.

The truth has gone abroad and is causing the vast army of settlers to pour into this golden garden. Intelligent farming in the Red River Valley is today a certain road to wealth. Failure of crops through mildew, blight or drouth are unknown, and the farmer has nothing to fear from the chinch-bug weevel or grasshoppers.

Sheep Raising in Dakota.

Howard Advance.

Last fall J. I. Longley, who resides one and a half miles west of here, and who was one of the earliest settlers in this section of Miner county imported eighty head of sheep from Wisconsin, the flock being a cross between the Leicester and Southdown breeds. They cost four dollars per head delivered here. This year Mr. Longley has raised eighty-two lambs from this flock, which at present are worth three dollars per head, and sheared five hundred and sixty pounds of wool from the old sheep besides, which will net twenty-eight cents per pound. Mr. Longley has at this date twenty-nine lambs, which, at three dollars per head, are worth two hundred and thirty-seven dollars, and five hundred and sixty pounds of wool at twenty-eight cents per pound will bring him one hundred and fifty-five dollars and eighty cents, or as proceeds all told from this flock of sheep of three hundred and three dollars and eighty cents in one year. At this estimate, Mr. Longley gets the first cost of his sheep back the first year and seventy-two dollars besides, or in other words his investment pays him four hundred per cent. It would seem by the above statement that there was money in keeping sheep in Dakota, and that more of our farmers should make the experiment.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OFFICE,
Crookston, January 16, 1883.

Proposals will be received at the County Auditor's office in this city until Saturday, February 10th, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., from the proprietors of Newspapers eligible to be designated as "The Official Paper of Polk County, Minn.," wherein the list of delinquent real estate taxes for the year 1884 shall be published, for publishing such list, and also for furnishing stationery, etc. to this county.

Every such proposal must be accompanied by a good and sufficient bond in the penal sum of $1,000 with at least two sureties thereon in order to receive attention.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County.

[illegible] M. E. BROWN, [illegible]

1883. 1883.

THE

ST. PAUL GLOBE!

DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

SPECIAL WIRE FROM ST. PAUL TO THE EASTERN NEWS CENTERS.

FULL ASSOCIATED PRESS PRIVILEGES.

ISSUED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

THE ST. PAUL GLOBE is now acknowledged to be the

LEADING PAPER IN THE NORTHWEST.

THE GLOBE has recently been enlarged to an

EIGHT-PAGE PAPER,

It is cut, folded and trimmed. It has a special wire for its exclusive use, which connects its editorial room direct with Chicago, New York and Washington. It has, besides, full Associated Press privileges, which [illegible] special [illegible] supplemented [illegible] wire puts it in the front rank of American newspapers.

Politically the GLOBE opposes all monopolies and stands by the interests of the people. It is not chained down, but meets issues as they arise fearlessly and vigorously.

It invites subscriptions

BECAUSE IT
FURNISHES ALL THE NEWS better than any other paper.
BECAUSE IT
Furnishes the BEST MARKET REPORTS.
BECAUSE IT
Stands by the INTEREST OF THE PEOPLE.
BECAUSE IT
Approves the right and opposes the wrong, regardless of who suffers thereby.

THE GLOBE invites those not already enrolled to make a trial subscription. You can obtain it of your newsdealer or order it direct from the publication office. Inspect it and judge for yourself. All editions postage paid.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE DAILY GLOBE.

SEVEN ISSUES PER WEEK.

DAILY and SUNDAY GLOBE, ONE DOLLAR PER MONTH.

SIX ISSUES PER WEEK—BY MAIL.

One month	$0.90
Three months	2.50
Six months	5 00
Twelve months	10 00

THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is an eight-page paper, the same size as the DAILY GLOBE. It is the best paper for the farmers in the State. It is send to any address, one year, postage paid, FOR ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTEEN CENTS.

For three months on trial for 25 cents.

All subscriptions payable invariably in advance.

Address,

GLOBE PRINTING COMPANY.
St. Paul, Minn.

THIS SPACE

WILL BE OCCUPIED

NEXT WEEK

—BY—

J. R. CLEMENTS

ANNOUNCING

THE SALE

OF LOTS

—IN—

Clements' 2d Addition

TO

CROOKSTON,

AND

NUMBER OF LOTS

TO BE

GIVEN AWAY

BY HIM TO PARTIES

WSHING TO BUID

THIS SEASON.

$20,000

Worth of failure stock, consisting of
CLOTHING,
DRY GOODS,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
CLOAKS AND DOLMANS

Of the late Chicago failure will be offered for sale at Crookston at 50 cts. on the dollar. Sale commencing on Wednesday, January 24th, and will continue until the entire stock is sold Everybody invited. Remember the place, opposite Cowing's hardware store, Main Street, Sign of the Red Flag. Yours,

CHEAP JOHN.

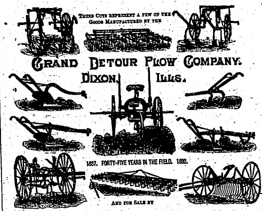
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.

AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

MOSER & MOECKEL,

—DEALERS IN THE BEST CLASS OF—

ACRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

—INCLUDING THE—

FOUNTAINE CITY AND BUCKEYE SEEDERS,

Case Wagons, Cassady, Buford and Hapgood Walking, Sulky and Gang

---PLOWS,----

Minneapolis Twine Binder, the Meadow Lark and Buckeye Mowers, the celebrated Fargo and Scotch Harrows, Nichols & Shephard Vibrators and Straw and Wood Burning Engines, the Cooper Stationery and Portable Straw and Wood Burning Engines, C. Aultman & Co's new Model Thresher and Monitor Engine, A full line of

—BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, CUTTERS—

—AND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS.—

In fact everything usually kept in their line.

INSURANE AGENCY.—We write policies only in the best and most responsible companies, at as low rates as can be secured on the class of property insured. Our list of companies will bear inspection.

Money to Loan.

MOSER & MOECKEL.

J. ENGEL,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

BAR GLASS,

Of all kinds and Goods used at Bars Only. A full line of

LAMPS AND CHANDILIERS.

The only House in the Northwest of Chicago.

No. 23 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

GENERAL

Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite invite inspection.

[illegible]

Van Dyke & Denniston,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK.

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY CROOKSTON

MIDWIFERY.

Mrs. Olena Dawley, a graduate of the mid-wife college, of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office on Fletcher Avenue. Having had an experience of 12 years in Norway and six years in America, she is fully competent to treat all cases intrusted to her. All diseases of women or children carefully and scientifically treated.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

—MAIN STREET,—

CROOKSTON - - MINN.

REYNOLDS & WATTS,

Attorneys at Law,

MAIN STREET. CROOKSTON, MINN

CROOKSTON HOUSE,

Main Street, Crookston, Minn.

J. E. MITTEN, - PROPRIETOR.

FIRST CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR

Good Sample Room.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor.

SECOND STREET CROOKSTON, MINN

[illegible]

ALBION HOUSE,

ISADORE FORTIER, Prop.

Cor. Broadway and Robert Street, CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINNESOTA.

Terms moderate. Good stabling.

European Hotel

and Ladies' and Gents' Restaurant.

[illegible] East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

THEO. GOLDEN, Proprietor.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET.

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

[illegible]

NEW HARDWARE FIRM.

DREW BROTHERS,

[illegible]

FAIRBANKS

Standard Scales

OF ALL KINDS.

FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.

[illegible]

Polk County Journal

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON THURSDAY, JAN. 25.

Hay is selling at $6 per ton.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard. 87, No. 2 82.

Mr. A. Harris, of Minneapolis is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. L. Brin.

Dr. J. J. Welsh, of Warren, has been in the city for a few days. Rumor says doc is headed for the west.

Fll Steenerson was in the city over Sunday and sampled the Oat(e)s at a dollar on Saturday evening.

Miss R. Brin, of Minneapolis, is visiting her brothers in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. I. Brin.

Mrs A. Burton, of Fergus Falls, sister of L and H. Brin, spent a week in the city returning to Fergus on Tuesday.

Paul Bataglia has returned from St. Paul and informs us that he has a large stock of furniture on the way. Look out for it.

Only one train a day for awhile. The night train has been taken off and our mail and express will now arrive and leave on the day train.

The Misses Hale and Robinson party will give a fine entertainment at Ericsson's Hall, Saturday evening, Jan. 27th. Tickets for reserved seats at Tom Morris' jewelry store.

H. Brin has rented the building on Main Street, lately occupied by Justice Lewis, has put in a stock of goods which he claims he can sell at less than the same goods cost below.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-44]

Ole Omlie left for his old home at Decorah, Iowa, on Monday night. He will probably be back again with the little birds of spring when the wild flowers are blooming o'er the plain—or thereabouts.

The passenger train north was thrown from the track, near Kennedy station. The wrecking train was sent to the scene of the disaster and found both engines and every car off. Save a few bruises, no one was hurt.

The Alice Oates Opera Company disappointed a great many at the Hall last Saturday evening, who expected to hear something grand and stunning and—didn't. Oat(e)s at a dollar, are too dear for common folks.

Thor Haatvedt has been heard from. He is foreman in a lumber camp in Chippewa Co, Wis., at a salary of $60 per month. He says he is enjoying himself hugely and that he will be back again about the first of April.

Martin Bang has been laid upon the shelf for a week back. It is not a weak back that ails him but a severe cold which Dr. Just has been faithfully endeavoring to check ere it runs into a fever. He is improving slowly.

Dr. Van Dyke was called on Thursday morning of last week to attend the little son of Tom Harris, who fell from a chair, breaking his right arm. The doctor patched the urchin up in good shape and he will get along all right if he is careful.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

Ed. Streeter is out again after a severe sickness. His family have all been sick and his wife and one little girl are yet very sick. What with his own severe illness and his constant anxiety on account of his family Ed. has had a severe time of it.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

P. A. Gatchell, (the huckleberry of the Pembina Pioneer) and Willoughby Clark, an attorney of Pembina, gave us a pleasant call on Tuesday, en route to Grand Forks to attend a railroad meeting at that place. They are figuring for a railroad from Pembina to Fargo on the west side.

The Misses Hale and Robinson will give an elocutionery entertainment at Ericsson's Hall, on Saturday evening next. These ladies will be welcomed by our citizens who remember the entertainment given by them a short time since. Don't fail to hear them if you enjoy a rare treat.

Mr. Angus Kennedy and wife left for their home on Tuesday after having had a good visit with friends here and at Ada. Mr. Kennedy's farm is near Minto, on the Forest River (instead of the Turtle as was stated last week.) Mr. K. says he thinks Crookston the boss city of the Northwest.

On Wednesday a team belonging to Mr. Fortier, of Red Lake Falls, became frightened at the cars and took a lively turn up Robert Street leaving the sleigh in front of the Sherman house; turning on Broadway they took a bee line for Mrs. Brin's Millinery shop and went crashing through the window, wrecking the window and some millinery goods that were displayed therein. The damage, however, will be comparatively slight.

A man named Carlson who is at work for Harry Wyand came into [illegible] saloon on Monday with both of [illegible] hands frozen solid. Mr. Bang [illegible]

All interested in the bridge question should be at the council meeting on Saturday evening [illegible]

John O. Juve returned from St. Paul on Wednesday, having been delayed a while on the road. [illegible]

The Pilarde case was called before justice Lewis on Tuesday and adjourned until this (Thursday) morning.

Messrs. McGraw & Jennings have moved into their new office opposite the Land Office and are now ready to receive their friends at the new stand.

See the offer we make in another column to club with the Minneapolis Weekly Tribune, and call round and see about it.

The Folke-Tidende office is now located in Steenerson Brothers new building on Main street, and Mr. Hassel expects soon to have things in ship-shape and strike his regular gait.

A 1,000 pound bell arrived on Wednesday for the use of the city as a fire alarm bell. It will be placed in the tower as soon as that structure is ready for it. With the addition of the new hose cart, recently received the fire company is pretty well equipped.

We are having some brilliant weather and some that is not so brilliant. While it is pretty cold at times we have this consolation that other parts of the habitable globe have as serious drawbacks as we do, and in some cases far more so.

We overlooked the fact that Andrew Steenerson has taken possession of his new office on Main street. He has, however, and not only so, but he has formed a partnership with A. P. Bond in the real estate business and invites the patronage of all interested in buying or selling real estate.

Mr. P. J. LaChapelle informed the JOURNAL that a man named Beaudry was burned to death on Sunday morning. His house took fire and he was working hard to save his furniture, after having taken his family safely out, and was overcome by the heat and smoke and perished ere help could arrive.

The Carver Comedy Company will open at Ericsson's Hall on Monday evening Dec. 29th in "A Big Bonanza." They have been playing in Winnipeg to crowded houses for six months and have the reputation of being one of the best Comedy Companies on the road. Tickets for sale at Tom Morris'. Don't fail to hear them.

See the new ad of E. D. Childs & Co. in this issue, and if you contemplate purchasing seed wheat, do it now. Wheat is on the rise and every day's delay will make your seed wheat cost more than it would if purchased now. Childs & Co. have a fine lot of clean, No. 1 Hard, Scotch Fife, hard to beat in this market.

Attention is called to the notice of Assignee's sale elsewhere in these columns. This sale is bona-fide. The goods must be sold and great bargains are to be had. Now is the time to get good goods at far less than cost, as the stock is one of the largest and best selected in the city and must be sold soon at a sacrifice. Call early for bargains.

T. H. Bjoin has just received a carload of a new patent bob-sled, made by T. G. Mandt, called the Oscillating Bob-Sled. These sleds are said to be the best sled on runners, and Tom says he can sell them at prices to scare the natives if cash is offered. He will sell for cash or on time. Call and look them over if you want to see something nobby and stout.

The Ojata Optic, published at Ojata, D. T., by F. D. Pierce, has put in its appearance. Frank was for some time in charge of the Warren Sheaf and knows how to get out a good sheet. If the people of Ojata will give him a good patronage he will get up a creditable paper for them, but no living man can make a live paper on faith and dumplings with no money to grease the wheels.

We have received from Dyer & Howard, two pieces of sheet music, the latest out. Dyer & Howard are the leading music dealers of the State and keep everything in the line of a musical instrument from a jewsharp to a full brass band. If you want any piece of music, a piano or organ or anything in their line send to Dyer & Howard 148 and 150 East Third Street, St. Paul, for illustrated catalogue.

A large number of the friends of Miss Birdie Jennings were right royally entertained at the Sherman House on Thursday evening last the occasion being Miss Birdie's 16th birthday. After a fine repast the guests adjourned to the K. of H. Hall where all so disposed tripped the light fantastic until the wee sma' hours. Miss Birdie received many presents attesting the kindly feelings of many friends and the affair was pronounced a perfect success in every particular.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the new ad of the T. L. Miller stock Co. of Beecher, Ill. The company make a specialty of the celebrated Hereford cattle and all interested in improving their stock should correspond with this company. Better yet send one dollar to the T. L. Miller Co., Beecher, Ill., and receive the Live Stock Journal one year which will tell you all about the Herefords and other stock. Every subscriber gets also a beautiful chromo representing a group of seven Herefords. [illegible]

On Tuesday evening [illegible] Zackey was exhibiting two elegant watches worth fully 50 cents [illegible] taken from one [illegible] said Kelley having [illegible] said time by the [illegible]

The Robert Street Bridge.

The council will doubtless act upon the bridge question next Saturday evening and if the last meeting is an index will probably vote the money asked. We have taken occasion to talk with many and we find a disposition to growl at the Council (before they have taken the final action) and yet no steps have been taken to prevent the issue. The council are but the people's servants and are bound to do as the people wish and the people (many of them) have signed and sent in a petition to the council asking that $4,000 be applied to aid in building the bridge. As yet no remonstrance has been made to the petition and the council will undoubtedly act unless a remonstrance is sent in. We are told that the proprietors of the proposed addition offer eight acres to the city for a park, providing the city aid in building the bridge. The direct tax would be only seven per cent per annum on $4,000 and if the benefits to be derived are proportionate it would seem to be cheap enough. While we are considering the question of city improvements, however, we should not forget any of them, the fact that the water-mains must be extended to be of any avail, and many others of great importance. We should also look into our present indebtedness, consider all questions fairly and candidly and then, if the bridge is a sufficient benefit one that we need and can afford, go for it; if it is not then by a good stiff remonstrance veto it.

Congregational Church.

Services at Lawrence Hall, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., Sunday School 12 m. Preaching next Sabbath by Rev. C. E. Page pastor. Morning subject. "The influence of the unseen world." Evening subject. "I am not going to be here (in Crookston) a great while." A sermon especially to strangers and temporary residents.

THE M. E. CHURCH LYCEUM.

Special Correspondence.

This society met on Tuesday last at 7:30 p. m. The preliminary exercises being over, some discussion arose as to certain defects in the constitution; by vote of the society it was decided to reconsider the vote by which the constitution had been adopted. A committee, consisting of Hon. J. W. Lilly, G. J. McManus and Mr. Bond, was appointed to present at our next meeting a revised constitution and additional by-laws.

The society was increased by the addition of several members. All business having been disposed of the discussion of the question, *Resolved*, "That the right of suffrage should be extended to women," was next in order. Three judges were appointed to decide the question, which decision was to be rendered according to the merits of the arguments. The debate was opened by the leader of the affirmative who, in telling arguments proceeded to present womens' rights. The leader of the negative in terms of earnest eloquence pleaded that woman's sacred home duties should not be infringed upon by the addition of public responsibilities, but, as regards all political questions, she should remain the willing echo of the so-called Lords of Creation. The discussions were lively and spirited throughout, and reflected much credit upon the speakers. The decision of the worthy judges then followed, which was found to stand two to one in favor of the negative.

It was decided to have a mixed programme at the next meeting. A committee of five was appointed by the chair to prepare a programme, which resulted as follows:

Music	Choir.
Reading	G. J. McManus.
Recitation	W. F. Bode.
Music	Prof. C. Lindberg.
Essay	J. J. McLennan.
Reading	Miss Edith Webb.
Song	E. A. Ranson.
Speech	Hon. J. W. Lilly.
Reading	Miss Carrie Weaver.
Music	Choir.

The society promises to become a great incentive toward the development of the talent of our young city. We extend a hearty welcome to all interested in our work, to be present at our next meeting.

Let No Guilty Man Escape.

A telegram received at this office about noon on Monday stated that a printer, named McClure, was wanted in Emerson for stealing a buffalo coat from the editor of the Daily International. We immediately put the police on track of two individuals who had appeared at our office early in the morning and who had tried to sell an overcoat and a watch that they had put in pawn for their breakfast with Charley Robbecke. Evidently the parties had skipped the town as they could not be found. On Tuesday morning we received a letter from Douglas who said that the coat was a very old one and not very good looking but that we must get it for him at all hazards. He cautioned us to look out sharp for the rascals as they were keen ones and would doubtless give us fictitious names to mislead us. One, he said was a Longfellow and tother a Shortfellow. Soon after we received the letter, the door opened and in walked a Longfellow with an old buffalo coat on (the oldest coat we ever saw, so we knew at once it must be Charlies, and a Shortfellow without an old buffalo coat on. The Shortfellow said that he was a Huckleberry all the way from Pembina, a printer called Gatchell for short, and the Longfellow (with the horrid buffalo coat on) was a lawyer from Pembina, named Willoughby Clark that they were going over to Grand Forks to build a railroad somewhere to skip the country. Remembering what our friend Douglas had told us of the breeze the rogues would try to give us we laid the stern arm of the law onto them to once and telegraphed Douglas to come down as soon as he could if possible and sooner anyhow. Meanwhile as there was a shadow of a doubt as to their identity we allowed alias Clark and alias Gatchell to follow us about town to see the boys instead of locking them up in the bastile. Unfortunately we had business at [illegible] Grand Forks [illegible] the [illegible] advantage of [illegible] and skipped for Grand [illegible]

THE BEST WAGON —ON WHEELS—

IS MANUFACTURED BY

FISH BROS. & CO.,

RACINE, WIS.,

WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF

Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the **Best** of **WORKMEN**, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No.........to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list, will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts an evidence.

Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to

FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.

Weather record for the week ending January 25th, 1883:

Date	Time		
Jan. 19—	8:00 a. m.	22	below.
"	11:30 a. m.	21	"
"	4:00 p. m.	23	"
"	8:00 p. m.	28	"
" 20—	8:00 a. m.	45	"
"	1:00 p. m.	23	"
"	8:00 p. m.	27	"
" 21—	7:30 a. m.	42	"
"	11:00 a. m.	28	"
"	4:30 p. m.	27	"
" 22—	8:00 a. m.	43	"
"	11:00 a. m.	24	"
"	5:30 p. m.	20	"
" 23—	8:00 a. m.	31	"
"	11:00 a. m.	11	"
"	7:00 p. m.	12	"
" 24—	8:00 a. m.	25	"
"	11:00 a. m.	22	"
"	5:00 p. m.	22	"
" 25—	8:00 a. m.	42	"

The Torch of Hymen.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

On Eighth Street, between Ash and Broadway, two lots with good house and good barn, also house and lot on Ash Street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, also lots 3 and 4, block 12 on Main Street. Terms easy.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
[28-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

For Sale. To Rent.

Four thousand acres of cultivated and timber lands at the mouth of the Sand Hill on the Red River, for sale. Also farms to rent. Address,

STEENERSON BROS.
[30-tf] Crookston or Fisher.

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Hair Dressing.

For particulars call at Mrs. I. U. Jennings Millinery Rooms, on Main St., Crookston, Minn.

[30-tf]

Notice.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.

[34-tf] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

For Sale Cheap.

A second hand cook stove. Call at JOURNAL office. [34-tf]

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & McLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 183 acres only a short distance from the city. Twenty-three acres timber, 129 acres under cultivation; good house and barn. Apply at JOURNAL office. 21-tf.

Sealed Proposals.

Sealed proposals will be received by the clerk of the board of education of the city of Crookston, until Saturday Jan. 27th, for furnishing sixty cords of sound oak cord wood. Fifty cords to be delivered at the high school building and ten cords at the school house on the hill. Parties can bid for the whole or lots of ten cords.

J. G. McGREW,
[38-39] Clerk of Board of Education.

Wanted,

An energetic agent for Polk county. Address Singer Manufacturing company, Fargo, D. T.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y.	3,094,080
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,580
Fireman's Fund, California	1,180,017
National of Hartford	1,701,803
N. Y. Alliance	1,027,349
Phoenix of Hartford	[illegible]
Union, California	1,20,038
British America	1,848,000
North British	[illegible]

We also represent the [illegible]

Notice.

To contractors and bridge builders Bids will be received for two weeks from the date of this notice: for driving seventy piles: forty on the Wild Rice River at the Twin Valley Mills in the town of Wild Rice and thirty to be driven on the Wild Rice in the town of McDonaldsville, for bridge piers.

Bids for the construction of a bridge (span 80 feet) across the Wild Rice at Twin Valley Mills, will also be received for the same length of time. Bids for bridge must be accompanied by plans and specifications. Further information given, by applying at the County Auditor's office or of either of the commissioners. The board reserves the right to accept any or reject all bids.

By orders of County Board of Commissioners of Norman County, Minnesota.

Dated at Ada, Jan. 10th 1883. A. RENNING, County Auditor

Notice,

All persons in interest will take notice that I have purchased of N. P. Stone, his undivided one-sixth interest in the Town site of Carman, South Crookston.

The above interest will be sold as a whole or in any part to suit purchasers. For particulars apply to owner, or Reynolds & Watts, Attorneys.

[19-tf] J. H. KLING.

Bobsleds, Cutters.

The McKinnon Brothers have 250 pairs of bobsleds, 45 swell box cutters and also a good supply of cutters suitable for grocers, which they will sell cheap for cash. These sleighs are all their own make which is a good and sufficient guarantee. Call and examine their stock if you intend to purchase.

[29-tf]

MARRIED.

REUSLESES—REINHARDT.—In this city, on Saturday, Jan. 20th, 1883, by G. W. Lewis, Esq., Mr. Carl Reusleses to Miss Margaret Reinhardt, all of Polk County, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Jan. 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on March 2d, 1883, for the ne¼ Sec. 20, T. 147, R. 48, viz: OTTO P. ENGLESTAD, Hd. No. 4,401. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peder Johnson, Martin Paulson, Hans P. Englestad, Ole P. Englestad, all of Caledonia P. O., D.

[36-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Jan. 11th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William Schumaker against Oscar Bernard for abandoning his Homestead Entry, No. 7,487, dated June 12th, 1882, upon the se¼ Sec. 18, T. 153, R. 46, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of March, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[33-41] JOHN CROMB, Register
P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Jan. 4th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 10th, 1883, viz: FRANK PELKEY, Hd. No. 989, for the sw¼ Sec. 12, T. 150, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Felix Fournet, Hippolyte Paris, Bartine Kertson, Benjamin Dolbeck, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn. [37-41]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Dec. 22th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on Feb. 7th, 1883, viz: CHARLES N. SANFORD, Pre. D. S., No. 6363, for the se¼ S. 18, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank Michie, William Marin, C. C. Dillon and Ed Stone, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[36-40] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Dec. 26th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 26th, 1883, viz: GEORGE CHARBONEAU, H'd No. 5079, for the northwest frac. quarter of S. 30, T. 154, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Fred Sutter, Frand Sutter of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn., David Brandt, Fred Zwarek, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[35-39] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Dec. 21st, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 29th, 1883, viz: FRANK BENOIT, Pre. D. S. No. 4,768, for the sw¼ Sec. 10, T. 151, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Louis Haas, Joe Wassel, David Beladine, Joe Sturgeon, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

[35-39] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court, 11th Judicial District.

G. Cowing and W. H. Cowing, copartners under the firm name of Cowing Bros., Plaintiffs, vs. James G. McDonald, Defendant. SUMMONS.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiffs in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Eleventh Judicial District in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota [illegible]

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAVING BEEN made in the payment of the sum of Thirty-five hundred dollars, ($3500,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, executed and delivered by James G. McDonald, to Ansel Bates bearing date the third day of April A. D. 1882, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the Third day of April A. D. 1882, at 10:45 o'clock a. m., in Book 1 of Mortgages, on pages 2, 3 and 4, and which Mortgage was given to secure the payment of Thirty-five hundred dollars, and interest according to the conditions of a certain promissory note in said Mortgage described and executed and delivered by said Mortgagor to the said Mortgagee, in said sum of Thirty-five hundred dollars payable on the first day of November 1882, with interest until paid, at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, and bearing even date with said Mortgage, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof:

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz: All of lot six (6) in Section thirty (30) in Town No. one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46,) excepting from said lot six. The following described piece or parcel of land, viz: Beginning at the southwest corner, of the southeast quarter, of Section thirty (30) Town No. one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty six (46,) thence north a distance of five hundred and sixty feet (560) to a corner, thence east a distance of three hundred and fifty feet (350) to a corner, thence south a distance of three hundred and twenty-one feet (321) to a corner on the bank of the river, thence south 35° west one hundred feet to a corner, thence south 24° west, one hundred feet to a corner, thence south 15° west, one hundred and eight feet to a corner, on the south line of said Section thirty (30,) thence west along the south line of said Section thirty (30,) one hundred and fifty eight feet (158) to the place of beginning, containing three acres and nine-tenths, which has been conveyed to Ella Ross. See deed on record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, in deed book "B" page 504, and also excepting from said lot six (6) the following described lot of land, viz: All that strip of land thirty-three feet wide (33) off of the north end of said lot six (6) Section thirty (30) Town one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46,) the said strip being eighty rods long. The land Mortgaged in the above mentioned Mortgage and which will be foreclosed by a sale thereof embraces all the balance of said lot six not included in the above mentioned exceptions and contains twenty-two acres and eight-tenths, which was Mortgaged as and will be foreclosed and sold as one tract of land, situated in the City of Crookston, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the eighth day of February A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and one hundred dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 19th, A. D. 1882.

ANSEL BATES, Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN, Attorneys for Mortgagee. [34-40]

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage duly executed by S. R. Norris and Allie A. Norris his wife, mortgagors, to Andrew C. Johnson, of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the 23d day of October, 1879, and regularly acknowledged and delivered on the 29th day of December, 1879, whereby said mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said mortgagee, his heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: All of lot six (6) in Section number thirty (30) Township number one hundred and fifty (150), Range forty-six (46) containing twenty-seven and 70-100 acres, more or less, according to the government survey thereof, to secure the payment of twenty-six hundred and thirteen dollars, and interest thereon from date, at the rate of ten per cent until fully paid, according to the terms of five certain promissory notes in said mortgage described, executed and delivered by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, each in the sum of five hundred and twenty-two dollars and sixty cents, three of which notes have been paid, and one of which notes for the sum of five hundred and twenty-two dollars and sixty cents, and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 23d day of October, 1879, became due and payable on the 23d day of October, 1882, and has not been paid; and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, on the first day of April, 1880, at three o'clock and 50 minutes p. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 231.

And, whereas, the following described pieces or parcels of land was released from the lein of said mortgage, to-wit: a piece or parcel of land beginning at the south-west corner of the south-east quarter of Section 30, Township number 150, Range 46, thence north a distance of five hundred and sixty feet, to a corner; thence east a distance of three hundred and fifty feet (350) to a corner, thence south a distance of three hundred and twenty-one feet (321) to a corner on the bank of the river; thence south thirty-five degrees west one hundred feet to a corner; thence south twenty-four degrees west one hundred feet to a corner; thence south fifteen degrees west one hundred and eight feet to a corner on the south line of said Section 30; thence west along the south line of said Section thirty (30) one hundred and fifty-eight feet to the place of beginning which said piece or parcel of land contains three acres and nine-tenths, and was conveyed to Ella Ross. See deed on record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, in Deed Book "B," page 504, and which described piece or parcel of land is excepted from the said described lot six, Section 30.

Also excepting from said lot six, Section 30, aforesaid, all that strip of land thirty-three feet wide off of the north end of said lot six; Section thirty (30); the said strip of land being eighty rods long.

And, whereas, said mortgage was heretofore duly assigned by said Andrew C. Johnson, mortgagee, to Ansel Bates, of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, by deed of assignment duly executed and delivered, and bearing date the 30th day of December, 1881, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, on the 30th day of December, 1881, at five o'clock p. m. in book "F" of mortgages, on page 130.

And, whereas, there is unpaid on said mortgage the sum of ten hundred and forty-five dollars and twenty cents, with interest thereon from October 23d, 1879, at the rate of ten per cent. per annum; that one note or installment, viz; five hundred and twenty-two dollars and sixty cents, with interest thereon from October 23d, 1879, at the rate of ten per cent., is now due and unpaid, amounting to the sum, including the interest thereon, of six hundred and eighty-eight dollars and thirty-five cents ($688.35-100) which is due at the date of this notice, and the further sum of seventy-five dollars which is allowed as an attorney's fee in case of foreclosure, by the terms of said mortgage. And no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the amount of said note and the interest thereon, or any part of the debt secured by said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said mortgaged property, not including the parcels of land hereinbefore mentioned as having been released from the lien of said mortgage, and the balance of said mortgaged property will be sold in one tract by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the said County and state, on the eighth day of February, 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, to satisfy and pay said debt and interest thereon and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and the seventy-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the expenses and disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated this 19th day of December, 1882.

ANSEL BATES, Assignee of Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN, Attorneys for Assignee. [34-40]

GOLDEN STAR

WHEAT

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel.

☞ Leave orders at Juve & Bergland's or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.

T. O. BERGLAND.

HARDWARE

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage of all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn., (Overland's old stand.)

EIKEN BROS.

E. D. SCHRAER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

MERCHANTS' BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Jas. G. McDonald,

MANUFACTURER OF

BRICK AND TILE

ALSO

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

We are prepared to fill orders for brick in any quantity at the kiln or delivered, and to furnish estimates, plans and specifications, and to complete buildings of every description. Mason work of all kinds done promptly.

Plans and specifications of all building under my charge furnished free, executed by the best architects in the Northwest.

NEW RESTAURANT!

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAIR, Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand, Main street, Crookston, Minn.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Fancy Work and Home Decorations.

SERVICEABLE RUG.—Take pieces of ingrain carpeting, the brighter the colors the better, and cut them in strips about three inches wide. Ravel out both edges, leaving a center of an inch with fringe each side. Then sew these strips upon a foundation of strong cloth. Put them near enough together to make the fringe lie up thick, and if the colors are pretty you have a most luxurious-looking rug.

LAMP SHADES.—Subdued light in sitting-rooms is now effected, and pink or red silk shades are in fashion. They are made on wire frames, to be purchased from lamp-makers. Persian silk is generally used, and is put sometimes tight over them, with a full crossway frill, which, with a pair of scissors, can be pulled into a fringe at the edge, headed by ruche, or the frill is kilted. Another form is a parasol-shaped frame, with close set ruche covering the whole, made of Persian silk ruched at the edge. Fern shades also are fashionable, and are made by placing ferns in a tasteful arrangement on tissue paper, and pasting muslin over them. The effect when the lamp is lighted is most pleasing. Japanese parasols half-open, the top cut off, are used, and so are the new owl shades.

PRETTY WAY TO MAKE BRACKETS.—Take pasteboard or a paper box and cut it the shape you wish your bracket. Cut a shelf, and brace for the shelf to rest on; sew these on to the back tightly. Put a narrow strip of pasteboard around the front of the shelf, and down the front of the brace. Now take gum or elm twigs, and sew or glue on to the frame. I fix them on so that the top looks like two oak leaves coming together. Get burnt umber (which is very cheap) and paint it. It may be mixed with turpentine; water will do. After it is dry give it a couple of coats of varnish. Comb cases, card receivers and other nice little ornaments may be made the same way.

MANTEL LAMBREQUIN.—This is made of dark green velvet and is without decoration except across the edge at the bottom; crescents of thin brass are attached to cords, and a small tassel is fastened to each; this has the effect of a rich fringe. A great addition to the mantel is to have a piece of the velvet of the width and depth of the lambrequin fastened to the wall above the shelf. It may be tacked with brass-headed nails or fastened to a regular curtain pole with brass rings. This makes a good background to bring into relief any handsome article of mantel furniture. Brasses and paintings of any kind are shown to good advantage; china also.—*Exchange.*

LADY'S HOOD.—First row—Make a chain of 12 stitches, then work three shells, leaving three stitches between the shells. Second row—make 7 more rows exactly like the first from the mark. Ninth row—Increase one in this row by making two shells in the top of the middle shell, thus making 4 shells in the 9th row; work 11 rows plain, that is, without increasing any. Twenty-third row—Increase by making an extra one between the two middle shells, work 23 rows plain. Forty-fifth row—Increase work, 11 rows plain. Fifty-seventh row—Increase work, 14 rows plain. Seventy-second row—Increase work, 10 rows plain. Eighty-third row—increase work, 7 rows plain. Ninety-first row—Increase work, 7 rows plain. Ninety-ninth row—Increase work, 8 rows plain. One hundredth and eighth row—Increase work, 8 rows plain. This forms half of the hood; repeat these directions for the other half, and crochet them together at the top. For the outside make a chain of 15 stitches, join into first treble of the shell, and then make 15 chain stitches and join to the next shell, and so on. The work is turned always at the end of each row. Work a fringe of 40 chains at the ends. With a needle and thread draw the top of the hood for the crown, then cross the strings at the back and sew them fast. To wear, put it on, then bring the strings forward and cross them under the chin, then bring them up over the ears and cross them on the top of the back of the head. It takes three skeins of midnight yarn, 1½ ozs., of split zephyr, and 2 yds. of ribbon. Put a bow on the front of the hood, one over the gathers, one at the center of the back of neck, and one on the string where they cross on top of the head.

A HEAVY QUILT.—The following is useful if not pretty: Take old clothes after the men and boys are done wearing them, rip to pieces and wash. Take the best parts and sew them together in strips or blocks, or any way that is handy. When large enough lay it on an old quilt and tack. If you want it very heavy lay some old tow sacks or strips or carpet in the middle. I use all my heavy dark rags up in this way, and they make splendid quilts for winter.

Foot Rot in Sheep.

Foot rot is of two kinds, common softening and decay of the hoof, caused by wet pastures and yards and by excessive growth of the horn, which curls under the sole and gathers sand and filth, which rot the foot; and malignant foot rot, which affects the interior of the foot and destroys the bones and tissues of it; and also discharges a contagious virus by which sound sheep become diseased. The first kind is easily removed by paring away the decayed horn, cleansing the foot thoroughly and dressing it with tar; the cause of it must be removed if a cure is expected, and the sheep's feet kept dry. The more serious disorder may be treated as follows: Pare off all the decayed horn and clean out the offensive matter down to the bottom of it. Then inject into the openings of the sole, a strong solution of sulphate of copper, with a syringe or by means of a feather; apply a poultice of linseed meal and wrap up the foot. Dress the foot daily until all foul discharge is stopped, and then use tincture of benzoin, and wrap the foot in tow steeped in the tincture, covering it with stout canvas for protection.

Softening the Hands.

"How can I whiten and soften my hands?" is a question that is asked by a correspondent. Doubtless one way to do this is to avoid doing the work which has made your hands rough and dark, but often this work may be done with such care that the hands will not be injured. If one is obliged to sweep her house, to empty the ashes from grate or stove, and to wash dishes, she can not expect to keep her hands as white as idle hands are, but if she takes the precaution to put a pair of old gloves or mittens, when she sweeps and is doing dusty work, one cause of rough skin will be removed. Then there are preparations which one may use; powdered borax is excellent to soften the skin. A mixture which is said to be a sure cure for undue prespiration of the hands is made of a quarter of an ounce of powdered alum, the white of one egg, and enough bran to make a thick paste; after washing your hands apply this; let it remain on your hands for two or three minutes and then wipe off with a soft, dry towel. Luke-warm water is better than hot or cold if the skin is inclined to be tender or to chap.

Effects of Woman's Beauty.

All women, even the ugliest, says the Spectator, feel that beauty is a weapon on their side in the battle of life; like to see it exert a force, and when it is great and, so to speak, beyond criticism, admire it with genuine heartiness—heartiness as real as that which men in their admiration for strength manifested in any conspicuous way. It is usual to say women decry beauty, but that is a blunder, caused by stretching instances into a law. Of all decorations, the one least grudged by men is the "V. C.," and that whether the admirers be in themselves brave or timid; and of all sources of success, women grudge beauty the least.

A WALTZ QUADRILLE.

The band was playing a waltz quadrille,
I felt as light as a wind-blown feather,
As we floated away at the caller's will
Through the intricate mazy dance together.
Like a mimic army our lines were meeting,
Slowly advancing, and then retreating,
All decked in their bright array;
And back and forth to the music's rhyme
We moved together, and all the time
I knew you were going away.

The fold of your strong arm sent a thrill
From heart to brain as we gently glided
Like leaves on the waves of that waltz quadrille;
Parted, met, and again divided,
You drifted one way and I another,
Then suddenly turning and facing each other
Then off in the blithe chasse,
Then airily back to our places swaying,
While every beat of the music seemed saying,
That you were going away.

I said to my heart, "Let us take our fill
Of mirth and pleasure, and love and laughter,
For it all must end with this waltz quadrille,
And life will be never the same life after.
O! that the caller might go on calling—
O! that the music might go on falling
Like a shower of silver spray—
While we whirled on to the vast forever,
Where no hearts break and no ties sever,
And no one goes away."

A clamor, a crash, and the band was still,
'Twas the end of the dream and the end of the measure;
The last low notes of that waltz quadrille
Seemed like a dirge o'er the death of pleasure,
You said good-night, and the spell was over—
Too warm for a friend and too cold for a lover—
There was nothing more to say;
But the lights looked dim, and the dancers weary,
And the music was sad, and the hall was dreary
After you went away.
—*Ella Wheeler.*

A VALUABLE PACKAGE.

A Station Agent's Story.

I was telegraph operator and station agent on one of the western lines of railroad, when this adventure of which I am going to tell you happened to me.

It was a wild and stormy night, and as the depot was nearly half a mile out of town, the set of loafers which usually collected about the stove in the waiting room had evidently concluded to seek some place nearer home to spend the evening in, and, for a wonder, I was alone. The express train from the west was due at 9:50. After that I should be at liberty, and I began to wish the evening was over long before the train came along, or else that I had some one to talk to, for the depot was in one of the lonesomest spots that could have been selected; and the wind kept up a dismal moaning in the pines close by, and every now and then seemed to be positively howling in the wires of the telegraph. I began to feel nervous and fidgety.

At last the train came. I was also express agent, and the expressman on the train handed me a heavy sealed envelope remarking, as he did so, "Be careful of that, Branthwaite. There's a big bonanza in that package, if it were yours or mine."

"Money?" I asked, noticing that there were but two passengers getting off—two men in shaggy overcoats and slouchy looking hats, whom I concluded without thinking much about them or paying but little attention to them, to be hunters returned from some up-country trip.

"Yes; a trifle of twenty thousand, I believe," answered Phillips. "Old Powers is sending it down to his son, who is putting up a mill somewhere near here, isn't he?"

"Yes; on the other side of the river," I replied. "It's lucky to have a rich father, Phillips."

"You are right there," answered Phillips.

And then the train started off, and I turned and walked towards the office.

As I neared the door with the package in my hand one of the men who had been watching me, made a spring toward me. I don't know how I happened to be on the lookout for them, but I must have been for I jumped back almost the same instant that he made his move, and before either one of them comprehended what I was about I had made a dive between them and succeeded in getting into the office, and had the door bolted almost before I knew what I was doing.

I heard a volley of curses hurled after me, and then I knew by the sounds and creaking of the door that both of the men were trying to break in. But I had no fears of their doing that. It was of hard wood, well-seasoned, and would resist all their efforts in that direction.

I put the package in the safe and and locked it securely, I stopped to think what was to be done. Then I sat down to think, while I could hear the men talking outside; I knew they were holding a council over the means to be used to effect an entrance and obtain possession of the money I had received.

It was anything but a pleasant situation to be in. Here I was alone, half a mile away from any assistance, at ten o'clock at night—and a stormy night at that—and the probabilities are that nearly everybody was already in bed. If they were not, no one would think of coming to the depot at that time of night. Outside were two desperate men who knew I had a large sum of money in my possession, and they knew that if they could effect an entrance I would amount to but little in the way of preventing an accomplishment of their villainous purpose.

Suddenly a thought occurred to me.—The clerk at the hotel where I boarded had taken a fancy to telegraphy, and he had put up a wire between the hotel and the depot. Why couldn't I advise him of my danger, and have him send help?

I heard a new sound at the door just then, which sent the blood in great, frightened waves all over me. The men had begun to cut their way in with pocket knives!

I rushed to the instrument and "called" George. What if he had gone to bed, or should be out! I turned pale at the thought.

But pretty soon a response came back. He was there. Go ahead.

I began and wrote:

"I am in danger. Two men are trying to gain admittance for the purpose of robbing the express-safe. Send help immediately, for God's sake! Not a minute to lose!"

"Slower," telegraphed George, who had not been practicing long enough to be able to read very well.

I went over with the message again. But I suppose excitement made my writing "blurred," for again he sent back word:

"Slower, and more distinct! Can't make it out!"

Good God! Before I succeeded in making him understand me they would be through the door, I thought, with a cold sweat breaking out all over me. But I went over the message again, and this time he caught it, and sent back a hurried "All right! Hold on for ten minutes!"

The men were digging away like beavers. I could see the points of their knives once in a while, as they splintered away fragments of the panels. But I knew that it would take them some time to cut away enough for them to make an entrance through. How I wished I had a pistol!

I waited in feverish impatience. Suddenly there was a crash, and one panel was stove in by the foot of one of the men.

"Aha!" he grinned, with his leering face at the aperture. "You see we mean business, don't you? What are you going to do, when we get in, eh?"

I didn't know. Die, I supposed, if they took an idea to put an end to me into their heads. Why didn't George and the help he had promised come? It seemed to me that they had had time enough to make a ten-mile tramp.

"We've got the second panel almost ready to stave in," said the other man, chuckling horribly over the cheerful information. "Then, I guess, Tom can crawl through. You might as well be opening that box o' your'n an' git out that bundle we're after. It'll save all on us considerable trouble an' time."

Crash came his foot against the panel, and it burst into splinters; and my heart fairly stopped beating when I saw one of them thrust his head and shoulders through the opening. I seized the poker, and struck him over the head with all the force I could muster. He rolled out a volley of terrible curses, but I was master of the situation at that particular moment.

Suddenly there was a sound of voices, and then the man outside cried out that they were "nabbed," and tried to make his escape. But I knew by the sound that he was caught, and was struggling with his captors. There were several pistol-shots fired, and eager cries, during which the poor wretch in the door made no effort to escape, but lay there limp and motionless. I began to fear I had killed him. I drew back the bolts, and got the door open just in time to see the other one overpowered, a prisoner in the hands of a half a dozen of the boys from town. Then we got the man out of the door. He wasn't dead, but he was insensible; my blows with the poker had been too much for him.

I bought me a pistol the first thing next morning, and was on the lookout for robbers and adventures after that; but that was the only adventure of any account that happened to me while I stayed there. If it hadn't been for that telegraph which George and I had put into operation, I rather think I should have finished up all my earthly adventures that night.

Pithy Paragraphs.

"The Tennessee House yesterday," says the Memphis Avalanche of Friday, "voted to pay interest on Mrs. Polk's bonds, but refused to pay the interest on the bonds held by the blind girl of Lawrence County. If the ghost of Andrew Jackson could handle a club there would be cracked crowns at the Capitol."

A Parkersburg (Pa.) gentleman is building a house wholly of iron, on a solid rock. The walls are hollow and will be used as chimneys. The hot smoke and air from the fires passing between the walls is expected to aid materially in keeping the house warm in winter. It will be a nice place in a thunder storm, with the lightning playing hide and seek through it.

A man with a complete suit of tanned deer-skin recently drove an ox-cart loaded with venison into Omaha, Neb. The cart contained thirty large deer, all of which the hunter killed between daylight on Monday and sundown on the Friday of the same week. He has been a farmer, but proposes to make his living hereafter as a hunter.

According to report, the Mexicans must be among the politest people on the globe. Even the robbers are gentlemen, and when they are obliged to rob, really put one under obligation for their attention. An incident is given of a pretty speech made by a Mexican Beau Brommel in appropriating a pair of earrings: "Possessing such bright eyes, Senora, what need have you of these dull stones?"

New Orleans is in active preparation for the festival of the Mardi Gras, which occurs in February. His majesty, the king of the carnival has issued an order commanding all the loyal organized soldiery through the Union to proceed to New Orleans during the week preceding the festival.

The Local Option law in one of the Maryland counties has a provision requiring a physician to write in ink his prescriptions for liquor and to number, date and record them for the inspection of the state's attorney. A physician is now under six indictments for neglecting these forms; and the proper execution of the law will tend to discourage its evasion by means of easily-procured physicians' prescriptions.

During the past year sixteen railroads in the United States were sold under decree of foreclosure. These represented a total mileage of 867 1-2, and they were represented by 26,160,000 of capital stock, $39,265,000 of bonds and other stocks. This was the smallest record of foreclosures since bankruptcy proceedings were instituted against defaulting roads. The Railway Age shows that during the last seven years 273 railway companies, having a mileage of nearly 21,000 miles and representing an investment of $1,430,000,000, have passed through bankruptcy and foreclosure proceedings. Some of these were seven years in dragging their way through the labyrinths of federal jurisdiction.

One often shudders at the peril to which telegraph workmen, or "linemen," as they are called, are exposed, as they move about on the tops of high buildings. In New York on Wednesday one of them came to his death from a terrible accident while thus engaged. William Jones was repairing the wires on a high building on Broadway, between which and another building is a triangular yard, or air-shaft. The windows that look out upon this are protected on the outside by an iron crossbar set in the masonary. In an attempt to swing himself from a sixth-story window to the roof of an adjoining building Jones took hold of this bar. It gave way, and the unfortunate lineman fell to the bottom of the yard, seventy-five feet or more, and was instantly killed.

Congress, at its last session, passed a bill declaring the title to Black Point, near the Presidio, in California, to be in General Fremont's wife, and referred the matter to the Court of Claims only to ascertain its value at the time she was dispossessed by the government, over twenty years ago, with an allowance of 6 per cent. interest per annum during the whole term. The sum to be realized will provide an ample fund for the support of the general and his family in the coming years. This piece of good fortune is said to be due to the deft hand and unflagging energy of his brilliant wife, Jessie Fremont.

An Indian at Alpena, Michigan, last week killed in the forest a deer that had a red ribbon, hanging from which was a bell, around its neck.

The Duke of New castle is at Jacksonville, Florida, taking a rest from travel.

Truth and Honor.

Query:—What is the best family medicine in the world to regulate the bowels, purify the blood, remove costiveness and biliousness, aid digestion and tone up the whole system? Truth and honor compels us to answer, Hop Bitters, being pure, perfect and harmless. See another column.—*Toledo Blade.*

Rheumatism quickly cured! Send stamp for free prescription. R. K. Helphenstine, Washington, D. C.

"Rough on Rats" clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed bugs, ants vermin, 15 cts.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, for feverishness, restlessness, worms, tasteless, 25 cts.

Redding's Russia Salve is unequalled for chilblains, chapped hands, frost bites, etc. Try it.

Counterfeiting.

Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters has proved to be the finest thing of the kind ever discovered, and consequently dishonest persons are counterfeiting them.

The genuine is put up in round black bottles holding 1 1-2 pts. with a white lithographed label on one side bearing the signature of J. P. Allen, and a yellow label on the other side. These are the old genuine and original Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters, and if they had not been good no one would have thought of counterfeiting them. This is no advertising dodge. Look out for frauds.

Ladies & children's boots & shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

Try the new brand Spring Tobacco.

Indorsed by the Clergy.

We take the pleasure in recommending Dr. Farmer's White Wine of Tar Syrup to the public, and especially to any public speaker that may be troubled with throat or lung disease. REV. M. L. BOOHER, Reading, Mich.

Sold by all Druggists.

REV. J. T. IDDINGS, Albion, Mich.
REV. V. L. LOCKWOOD, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Petrolia, Pa., Jan. 5, 1879

Messrs. Kennedy & Co.:—My hair is growing out so fast that I can almost see it grow myself, through the use of your Carboline.
D. Nixon.

Persons frozen to death are found in the streets of Moscow daily.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
STRICTLY PURE.
Harmless to the Most Delicate.

By its faithful use Consumption has been Cured when other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

WM. C. DIGGES, Merchant of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the LUNG BALSAM *has cured his mother of consumption*, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says, others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured; he thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

WM. A. GRAHAM & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, writes us of the cure of MATHIAS FREEMAN, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The LUNG BALSAM cured him, as it has many others of Bronchitis.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

WOMAN CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH WOMAN.
HEALTH OF WOMAN IS THE HOPE OF THE RACE.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

Sold by all Druggists.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
25 CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 100

THE WASHINGTON (D. C.) WEEKLY STAR. Established 32 Years. THE STAR is a *large, independent* eight-page paper of *fifty-six* columns, cut, pasted and folded. Contains reports of Congress, all Government Departments, U. S. Courts, Washington News and Gossip, Political, Personal, Society and Local Affairs, Correspondence, Sketches, Home Articles, Fashion Notes, Telegraph News (having its own wire to New York), Literary Notes, The Markets, etc. Send for specimen. Try it. Only One Dollar a year. Address
The Weekly Star, Washington, D. C.

MAGNETIC INSOLES!! Warm the feet, perfect the circulation, and prevent colds, rheumatism and disease. MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO., Sole Manufacturers, 218 State St., Chicago, Ill. For sale by all leading Druggists and Shoe Dealers, or sent to any address on receipt of $1 per pair. Send for illustrated paper. Magnetic Appliances have no equal in the world.

WHITE RUSSIAN OATS. Rust proof. Big cropper. [illegible] SEEDS. Catalogue free. JOHN A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

PATENTS Procured, or NO PAY. Trade Marks, Etc. Send Model and Sketch, will examine and report if patentable. Many years' practice. Pamphlet free. N. W. FITZGERALD & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound ranks first as a curative agent in all complaints peculiar to women.

The auction sale of pews in Beecher's church netted $37,000.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Two horses, harness and sleigh were stolen from Archy Kennedy of Broadway.

There is no use in talking. Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills will cure nervousness in its worst forms, and produce a charming happy state in a troubled mind and permanently build up the general system. They contain no narcotic or harmful drug whatever.

The old Fort Crawford hospital at Prairie du Chien was burned yesterday.

"He who is ready to buy up his enemies will never want a supply of them." It is cheaper to buy a true friend in Kidney-Wort who will drive away those miserable enemies, a torpid liver, constipation, diabetes, piles, diseased kidneys and bowels. This remedy is now prepared in liquid as well as in dry form.

The City bank at Jersey City has suspended.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

News has just reached Austin of the death of Mrs. Sherman Page in Southern California.

The wonders of modern chemistry are apparent in the beautiful Diamond Dyes. All kinds and colors of ink can be made from them.

Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier Journal, is a candidate for mayor of that city.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

J. H. Millard, cashier of the Omaha National bank, is the barrel candidate for senator in Nebraska.

Consumption is a disease we all dread. It often carries its victim to an untimely grave. How important, then, for those who cherish life and health, to prevent that disease in its early stages. Every Cold or Cough should be treated with Allen's Lung Balsam. There is no better remedy.

Baby Saved?

We are so thankful to say that our baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y. See another column.—*Buffalo Express.*

An Awful Responsibility.

We all deplore the terrible ravages of consumption but only a few of us seem to have common sense enough to take the proper means of preventing it. Hale's Honey of Horehound and tar, taken as a remedy for Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing or Hoarseness, will effect a radical and rapid cure of the ailment, and avert all danger. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

The Flesh Speedily Reunites when obstinate sores are cleansed with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of Druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cents.

Eminent Dr. J. J. Caldwell, Baltimore, Md. states: I have used Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic largely in Debility, Febrile, and Nervous Diseases, and I have found it one of the most reliable of nutrient tonics now in use or to be found in pharmacy." (Take no other.) Of Druggists.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are an effectual Cough Remedy. *Sold only in boxes.*

Mr. Whittier, the poet, is bothered very much by autograph hunters. He tell a reporter that during 1882 he received between 2,000 and 3,000 letters asking for his autograph.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin, cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

KIDNEY-WORT
FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

If you have either of these troubles
PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell
KIDNEY-WORT

Acts at the Same Time on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S
SKIN CURE
Is Warranted to Cure
ECZEMA, TETTERS, HUMORS, INFLAMMATION, MILK CRUST, ALL ROUGH SCALY ERUPTIONS, DISEASES OF HAIR AND SCALP, SCROFULA ULCERS, PIMPLES and TENDER ITCHINGS on all parts of the body. It makes the skin white, soft and smooth; removes tan and freckles, and is the BEST toilet dressing in THE WORLD. Elegantly put up, two bottles in one package, consisting of both internal and external treatment.
All first class druggists have it. Price $1. per package.

DR. BENSON'S NEW REMEDY AND FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters gives steadiness to the nerves, induces a healthy, natural flow of bile, prevents constipation without unduly purging the bowels, gently stimulates the circulation, and by promoting a vigorous condition of the physical system, promotes also, that cheerfulness which is the truest indication of a well-balanced condition of all the animal powers. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
LIVER

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure. [illegible]

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

FREE For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas, write to F. H. SMITH, 46 Clark Street, Chicago.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

WISE'S AXLE GREASE
Never Gums.
IT KEEPS MOIST, OILY AND CLEAN. Those who use it once always use it. Ask for "WISE'S" where you trade.

ADD TO YOUR INCOME
Club 13 of the Mutual Investment
Clubs offer the surest means of making regular monthly profits from investments of $10 to $1000 or more in GRAIN, PROVISIONS & STOCKS. Each member gets the benefit of combined capital of the Club. Reports sent weekly. Dividends paid monthly. Club 13 paid shareholders back their money in profits in past three months, still leaving original amount making money in Club, or returned on demand. Shares, $10 each. Explanatory circulars sent free. Reliable correspondents wanted everywhere. Address R. E. KENDALL & CO., Com'n Mchts, 177 & 179 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued by LAMBIE & CO., Druggists, Third street, corner Wabasha, St. Paul, Minn. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

WE DRESS THIS CARD IN MOURNING,
Because there are so many thousands of our fellow mortals suffering and dying who might be cured by using
"Dr. Sykes' Sure Cure for Catarrh."
Ask druggists for it, or write to
DR. C. R. SYKES,
169 MADISON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
For full information, testimonials, etc.
Cut this out now, for this Card will be of value to you.
Name this paper when writing.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

Piles Piles Piles.
A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. A single box of Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment has cured the worst chronic case of Thirty Years standing. Sold and recommended by all Druggists. Price $1.00.
NOYES BROS. & CUTLER, St. Paul. Agents.

SEEDS
I will give you the best Seeds for the least money of any firm in America or refund. Western Seeds are best. Mine take the lead. Gardeners say they never fail. I used 6000 lbs paper to print 50,000 pretty Catalogues illustrated with $2000 worth of engravings. It beats the world. worth many dollars. FREE. Prices below all. R. H. SHUMWAY, Rockford, Ill.
Best Seeds cheap pretty Book Free.

WHEAT GROWERS!
Why will it pay you to get some of the
Saskatchewan Fife Wheat
For next spring's seeding? Because it is the PURE SCOTCH FIFE. Because it is nearly twice as prolific as the Wheat now grown here. Because it is a week earlier. Because it is healthy. Because leading millers and wheat men have pronounced it the best milling wheat today in the Northwest.
Write to ABERNETHY & WELLMAN, of Minneapolis, for Circulars giving full description.

SEEDS.
R. W. WOODVILLE, Northfield, Minn., Grower and Dealer in best Garden and Flower Seeds for this climate; sent postage paid. Catalogues free.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

HAIR Send postal for Ill'd catalog. HULL'S Hair Store, 38 & 40 Monroe, Chicago.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. BAYLESS, Dubuque, Ia.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Me.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35cts. by mail. Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

VEGETABLE & FLOWER SEEDS
For Home Gardens. Our Illustrated Garden Manual is a beautiful book given away to all. Send for it and examine our prices and [illegible] list. MARKET GARDENERS write at once for our wholesale price-list. Sent FREE. J. B. ROOT & CO., ROCKFORD, ILL.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS
Sold By ALL DEALERS Throughout The WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

SAMARITAN CURES AND NEVER FAILS. NERVINE
Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST!
Oregon, Washington & Idaho.
Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.
NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, OR OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.
The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.
No failure of crops has ever occurred.
Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.
An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.
The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.
For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address
A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
52 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U. No. 4.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO.
Magnetic Insoles.
NO COLD FEET.
WHAT THEY DO.
Insulate the feet from the cold and damp earth, and thus prevent the abstraction of the positive force from the body.
Generate by their MAGNETIC ACTION an agreeable warmth, and insure against cold feet.
Secure perfect circulation in the feet and lower extremities.
Cure chilblains and remove all unnatural heat, perspiration, swelling and tenderness of the feet and ankles.
Exert a tranquilizing and invigorating influence upon the entire system through improved circulation.
Prevent, relieve, and in some cases CURE, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases.
In all forms of Chronic and Nervous Disease and Debility are of great value.
Are a great conserver and direct promoter of the general health.
One Pair of the Magnetic Insoles
Will demonstrate the truth of these claims
PRICE, $1.00 PER PAIR.
100,000
Prominent Residents of the City of Chicago Wearing Them.
THOUSANDS OF PERSONS
Are now writhing in Disease, all of whom date the contraction of their different Maladies from the catching of a Cold from
DAMP OR COLD FEET.
"Keep the feet warm and the head cool" is an axiom as old as the hills, and yet is as true to-day as at any period in the world's history.
Sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00 by the Magneton Appliance Co., 218 State St., Chicago. [illegible]
Send for Illustrated Paper, giving cuts of Magnetic Appliances that have no equal in the world. MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO., 218 State St., Chicago.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

AMONG GREEK BRIGANDS.

It was on such a morning as we fog-nurtured islanders seldom witness at home, that I stood upon the deck of the good steamer Cumonundouros watching the nearing shores of the Pireus, which, as the world knows or should know, is the port of the classic city of Athens. the beautiful unclouded sky; the bright outline of the sun-bathed coast; the air laden with the scent of the distant Hymettus; the far eminence with the grand old Acropolis standing out, white and bold in the clear atmosphere; and close at hand the mouldering tomb of Themistocles—all combined to arouse such poetic fancies in my mind that I forgot for the moment the prosaic business upon which I had come. The screaming engine of the busy little railway which carries the traveler from the Pireus to Athens, soon reminded me, however, that I was accredited with a mission from a London Greek firm to their friends in the Attic city; and I was soon whirling over the sacred ground. We passed the monuments of those doughty champions of the war of Independence, Karaiskakis and Miaulis, and many other objects of interest, and after a ride of three or four miles I found myself at my destination.

After the first few days I certainly had a very pleasant time of it, the few hours' work each day acting only as a stimulus to my varied pleasures; and having examined the Acropolis, and lunched by the fallen pillar of Jupiter, seated myself in the ruins of Pynx—whence Demosthenes declaimed, and Pericles evolved his plans—I looked around like Alexander, for the more worlds to conquer. I thereupon consulted my genial but unwashed host, Kyrie Antonio Pericles Papademetracopouls. And when my host tried to dissuade me from going to Marathon by assuring me that a Greek gentleman's ear had been sent a fortnight before by the brigands to his obstinate relatives to hurry the negotiations for his ransom, it so roused my blood that I vowed I would go if I returned as close cropped as an English terrier. So away we started—myself and Themistocles, the son of my host, a sallow, unshaven youth, dirtier than his father—mounted on two high-spirited donkeys, our revolvers well primed and our commissariat well stocked.

"Adios Kyrie!" shouted my long-named host as we cantered off.

"Never fear," I replied, waving my revolver defiantly, and feeling that I should be greatly disappointed if the rascals did not show themselves.

On we went, enjoying the scenery and holding a hybrid conversation—he in broken English, and I in sadly mutilated Greek—until, in the excitement of the ride and the glorious panorama constantly unfolding itself to our view, I entirely forgot that there were such beings as brigands in existence.

"Now," I said to Themistocles, after a ride of some hours, during which my appetite had become unpleasantly sharpened, "let us look about for a spot where we can bivouac in comfort."

We soon found a delightful place, sheltered all round, save where through a small opening we obtained a view of a charming landscape. Dismounting, and allowing our animals to refresh themselves on the grass, we soon made havoc of the good things we had brought, I was laying upon my back smoking a cigarette after the meal, gazing dreamily at the blue firmament, and being too lazy to rise, had called upon Themistocles to pass the bottle.

"Has the fellow gone to sleep?" thought I, still indisposed to turn my head. "Themistocles!"

But Themistocles heard me not; and when I raised myself upon the elbow, I saw him standing, as if struck dumb and motionless with fear, staring upon the opening. Instinctively, I leaped up and clutched the revolver, but before I took a step the cause of Themistocles' fear became apparent, and three shaggy forms behind three blunderbusses aimed direct at me made me fully aware that I was in the presence of those scourges of Greece, the brigands: But oh! what a metamorphosis! Where were the natty green jackets with silver buttons, the plumed hats, and the tout ensemble of the brigands of my youth, of the pictures-books? Three ragged, disreputable-looking figures, clad in greasy sheepskins and dirty clothes, unkempt, unshaven, took the place of those tinselled heroes. With stern gestures and muttered threats ordered us to follow them. My first thought was resistance; but when I showed the slightest signs the three bell-mounted muskets were bent toward me, and I felt that the odds were too many, and, determining to wait events, grimly submitted to be led down the mountain by our unsavory guides.

At last, after winding through ravines and hollows, across glens and over mountain-paths innumerable, this most unpleasant journey ended by our guides calling a halt as we gained the summit of an eminence surrounded by trees and all rocks forming an extraordinary natural fortress. Beneath our feet, in a deep ravine, with seemingly but one outlet, and excellently sheltered by overhanging foliage, was the camp of the brigands, and here we found the rest of the shaggy ruffians—with the exception of one who stood sentinel—enjoying their siesta with indolent content.

A shrill whistle soon brought the rascals to their feet, and rushing up to meet us, they displayed a dozen of as unfavorable specimens of the human race as could well be found. Seizing our asses by their bridles, they relieved our captors, and led us down the ravine; and, having thoroughly assisted us to dismount, brought us into the presence of the chief of the band.

"Brave, lads! excellent, excellent!" he shouted, as his sparkling eyes bent upon us in delight and after a cursory examination, we were conducted, amid excited gesticulations of the brigands and without undue ceremony, into a dark cavern within the ravine.

"Shiver my maintops!" exclaimed a voice, as I groped my way in; "they might give us searoom, the vagabonds and not land us in this lubberly creek; and now they are shoving more craft into anchor!"

"Haul in, Jack, old chum!" answered another "we must make the best of a bad job, mate."

To say that my heart leaped to my mouth at hearing such unexpected words and finding myself in the company of my own countrymen, would no more than describe the cheering sensation that thrilled through me.

"What cheer, mate?" I cried, in the darkness. Answering exclamations of astonishment greeted my words, and in a few minutes our stories were told; and I learned that my new-found friends were the captain and supercargo of a ship then lying in the port of the Pireus who, seeking a like object, had met with a similar fate to my own.

"And now," said Capt. Jack Jenkins, "how are we to get out of this scrape? If I had Tim and Joe and Black Tom, each with a cutlass and a barking-iron here, we'd soon make a passage, I'd warrant!"

"That's all very well," said Will Johnson, the supercargo; "but we haven't. If I'd but the opportunity given me, I'd guarantee——"

Whatever the supercargo was about to say was cut short by the advent of two shock-heads at the little opening of our prison, and two harsh voices calling us—as my guide Themistocles informed us—to partake of a feast; for we learned afterward that the chief, in commemoration of having made such a good haul, had decided to allow us, his prisoners, to partake of the general festivity. But as a preliminary, we had to undergo an examination as to our capability of paying the anticipated ransoms. First, we were relieved of our watches and rings, the captain using language rather strong for translation to these pages, to the great amusement of his tormenters, who with similar gesticulations to his, endeavored to imitate the sound of the captain's words, which, of course, only added to his wrath and their hilarity.

"You uncombed, dirty-faced vagabonds!" he shouted, "if I had a few of you aboard the Annie Martin I'd twist your ugly heads over the yard-arm in the twinkling of a jiffy!"

Of course they only laughed the louder at his impotent rage, and I thought it quite as well that they did not understand the language in which he gave it vent.

The operation of stripping us of our valuables gave me an opportunity to observe the appearance of my companions. Capt. Jenkins was the beau ideal of an English seaman. In age about 35, of a large and robust build, a face broad, manly and bearded, and limbs such as would delight a sculptor to copy. His height was nearly six feet, and he had an air of command about him which was doubtless bred of his occupation. The supercargo, Will Johnson, was perhaps ten years younger; nearly as tall as his friend, strong and active; and take us altogether—for I am of no mean stature myself—we were three men who, under any circumstances, would be no disgrace to our country, and if any opportunity should arise for an attempt at escape, I felt certain that we should give as good an account of ourselves as any scratch three, here or there.

Having satisfied themselves of the value of my late father's watch, which I parted from with some emotion, and of the intrinsic worth of the captain's gold chronometer, as well as the supercargo's watch and diamond ring, we were interrogated through Themistocles as to our means. For myself, the name of the firm I was traveling for acted with a talismantic effect upon them, and I was immediately assessed—notwithstanding my protestations—at £300. At this price, too, the captain's freedom was valued, while the unfortunate supercargo—whose business they persisted in confounding with that of the owner of the cargo and ship—was unanimously voted to be worth twice our ransom. Having arranged this matter to their own satisfaction, if not to ours, we were told to sit down and enjoy ourselves with what appetite we could muster.

The smell of the roast lamb and the freshly-baked meal cakes, however, soon aroused pleasant sensations, and dimmed for a time the memory of our griefs; more especially, as, under the apparent certainty of obtaining his booty, the chief condescended to be quite patronizing toward us, carving the joints himself for us, and delicately handing on the points of a dagger our several portions. After we had satisfied our hunger with the more solid viands, we were regaled with dried fruit as desert; and a large jar of a peculiar sherry-colored but bad-tasting wine of a resinous flavor—which Themistocles described as the common wine of the country—was brought in and set down in the midst of us. This we told them we could not drink, and the chief very generously ordered us a couple of bottles from his own particular store, doubtless the proceeds of a raid upon some well-to-do household.

Will Johnson after a time managed to ingratiate himself in the favor of our shaggy host and his friends by his genial, happy manner and frank bearing, favoring the company with many remarks, which translated by Themistocles, evidently pleased them. When, too, by sleight-of-hand—in which he was an adept—he performed some simple tricks, and gave them a music hall song with a rollicking chorus, and wound up with a hornpipe, accompanied by the captain with a pocket comb and a piece of paper, the general enthusiasm knew no bounds, and the beetle-browed vagabonds laughed till the tears rolled down their cheeks.

Will now became on such excellent terms with them all that he proceeded to take some freedom with them; and when he snatched the horn from the cup-bearer, and installed himself in the official's place, ladling the wine out of the wine-mouthed jar and handing it round to the company, his triumph was complete.

"For heaven's sake!" said he, as he passed us, "don't take any of this stuff, and don't drink much of your own."

"Never fear," said Jenkins, making a wry face; "one taste is sufficient."

And so Will went round with the cup making a comical remark to this one and a grimace at that, until the chief—evidently fearing from their hilarity that that they were taking too much—ordered them to desist from drinking and return to their several duties.

Meanwhile we were sent back into our dungeon, with a sentinel stationed at the opening.

"Not a word," whispered Will, as we settled down in our prison. "Here's something," he continued, "that belongs to you."

"Why," said the captain in reply, as Will handed him the article mentioned, "this is a stopper out of my medicine chest."

"To be sure it is, Jack," returned Will, "and I must apologize for the liberty of taking your laudanum phial; but my confounded back tooth was so painful on board the ship last night that I got up and took it, and luckily forgot to return it this morning. You must debit me with the bottle and its contents for I dropped them both into the vagabond's wine jar!"

"What!" we all exclaimed in a breath.

"Now, stop your clappers!" continued the supercargo. "Jack, you know I'm not bad at sleight-of-hand tricks. Well, in the first place, having contrived to secrete the bottle while the blackguards were relieving me of my valuables, and then having attained the position of waiter, what was easier than to wriggle the bottle down my sleeve, whip out the stopper and drop out the lot into their swipes, giving the bottle a crack and stirring the laudanum up every time I dipped the horn into it."

"Bravo, Will!" cried the captain, seizing his hand and giving it a hearty shake. "If that's the case we're safe, for the black-faced rascal won't wake up for a dozen hours, I'll be bound. There! our guard has dropped off already!"

And, sure enough, the drowsy ruffian had planted himself right across the opening and was snoring loudly.

"Now for it!" cried the impetuous Jack Jenkins, rising.

"Hold hard!" said Will. "Let him get well off."

So, setting ourselves down for half an hour, we talked the matter over. At the end of this time we sent the trembling Themistocles to see how things were outside; and, after peeping over the prostrate sentinel, he gave us to understand that all were sleeping except three, and they were retiring to the farther end of the ravine, and would in a minute be out of sight.

"Capital!" said Will with suppressed excitement. "Now, each take a pistol and a cutlass from the fellows and follow me."

One after another we stepped across the sleeping brigand at the entrance, Will relieving him of his pistol, dirk and blunderbuss, while the captain and I stood by ready to give him his quietus at the slightest sign of waking. Then the four of us, gliding like ghosts, assisted ourselves to whatever weapons we could most easily lay hands upon, and, as Themistocles was not of much use for fighting, we gave him the bag containing our valuables—which we found by the side of the sleeping chief—as well as several spare pistols to carry. Picking our way without speaking a word, we advanced toward the open end of the ravine, and just as we turned round a jutting point of rock we saw the three sentinels, seeming in earnest conversation.

"Halt!" whispered Will. "Now for a rush," and each singling out his man and clutching his rifle by the barrel—for we avoided the noise of shooting—we sprang forward. Almost simultaneously, and before the enemy had time to observe us, we were upon them, and three rifle-stocks descended upon three shock heads with such force that two of the fellows dropped like stones. The stock of my rifle glanced off the hard head of my antagonist and crushed against the rock. With a stifled cry he turned, but in an instant my hand was upon his throat, and the sound died in his gullet, while with the strength of desperation, I dashed his head against the wall-like rock, and after a struggle, in which he wounded me with his dagger, he fell from my grasp, apparently lifeless.

"Now," said the captain, "where are the donkeys? Come, Greeky!" he cried to Themistocles; "bear a hand," and looking around we espied our four animals just as we left them, but with a brigand sitting by them. Here was an unlooked-for rencontre! He was fully a hundred yards off, and to get at him we should have to cross a small plateau.

"Leave him to me!" cried Jenkins, preparing to rush forward. But under the advice of the supercargo, he stopped. We could have picked him off easily, but dared not, for the noise of the rifles.

"Hang it," impatiently muttered Jenkins, "we shall be trapped again, after all;" and without further parley, the impetuous fellow started off, running on the tips of his toes, with a drawn cutlass in one hand and a pistol in the other. Just as he was within a few yards of the brigand, the latter turned round, and seeing how matters stood, made for his rifle, which was leaning against a tree a few feet off; but a revolver hurled deftly by Will Johnson—for we had all followed—catching him directly in the face, so effectually stopped his progress, that he fell stunned to the ground.

"You persist in doing all the work;" said Jenkins, as we came up to him. "But quick, lads; off we go!" and in a moment we were on our asses, and under the guidance of our Greek companion, were making, with break-neck speed for Athens. Up hill, down dale, on we went for a couple of hours without stopping or meeting a human being; then, just as we were about to cross the summit of a mountain at which we had arrived, a harmless-looking peasant wished us "good-day," and was about to pass on.

"Seize him!" cried Themistocles; "he's a scout."

So seize him we did, for caution's sake; and, as there were no trees near, we tied his hands and legs together, and left him begging for mercy. But there was no mercy in us, more especially as Themistocle explained that there was such a curious and mysterious connection between the brigands and villagers, that it was by no means unlikely—had we allowed him to go free—he would have hied to the nearest village and roused a swarm of semi-brigands about us.

Having traveled four hours, and as our asses could scarcely get along for fatigue, we called a halt, and after resting ourselves and watering our animals, we continued our journey until, late at night, we reached Athens, where, around the hospitable board of our host, we soon forgot our troubles.—Chamber's Journal.

IN THE MATTER OF REST.

Judge Blakely, of the supreme court of Georgia, having resigned, read the following verses on the conclusion of his last opinion. The verses may be found in 64 Ga., p. 452.

Rest for my hand, and brow, and breast,
For my fingers, heart, and brain!
Rest and peace! A long release
From labor and from pain;
Pain of doubt, fatigue, despair—
Pain and darkness everywhere,
And seeking light in vain.

Peace and rest! Are they the best
For mortals here below?
In soft repose from work and woes
A bliss for men to know?
Bliss oftime is bliss of toil:
No bliss but this, from sun and soil,
Does God permit to grow.

How She Won Him.

"Woman's at best a contradiction still," wrote Alexander Pope, and he had scores of intimate friends among the ladies. A woman has been known to whip a bear and then faint; to rescue her child from a burning house and then cry as if it were still in the flames. In the days when the late Senator Douglass had presidential aspirations, his wife lunched an influential but rough constituent, whose fingers were all thumbs. He broke a costly china plate. "They are so fragile," said the lady, with a smile, "that I frequently break a piece. See!" she continued, cracking a saucer with her fair hands, "how easily it breaks." The senator had one warm supporter in that man, but we doubt if Mrs. Douglass ever again invited that man to lunch. A writer in the Philadelphia Quiz tells a story—it may be true and may not—which humorously illustrates the tact to which Mr. Pope alludes. He says:

I have just heard the most remarkable story of the evenness of the female temper. It is a beautiful little fairy story and may appropriately be called "How She Won Him." It happened here in Philadelphia and is on this wise:

There was a beautiful dinner given "many years ago," and she sat opposite him and looked ever so charming in a wine colored silk with a square neck, and otherwise arranged as never were the lillies in any valley of this poor earth.

Well, the waiter in handing the soup upset the entire contents of a plate in her lap. Just think of it, girls! The whole front breadth ruined, and it could not be matched!"

Well, what did she do? Did she faint? Did she say, "you horrid man!" Did she scream? Not at all; she passed the thing off in some witty remark about fiery baptism and calmly resumed her dinner.

He, of course was delighted, thought her a remarkable woman, and indeed she was; became attentive to her, and finally married her. One evening long after the event, they were sitting before the fire, and the children having gone to bed, and were talking about old times, when he said,—

"My dear, I never told, I think, how I first thought I would like to marry you, did I?"

"Why, gracious goodness! no, never!"

"Well," he said, "do you remember that dinner at Mrs. Simpkins,' where your dress was spoilt by the soup?"

"Indeed I do!" she replied. "I shall never forget it as long as I live."

"Well," he continued; "you behaved so well about it that I thought you a perfect jewel."

"Yes," she answered, "I remember behaving well about it at the time; but, good land, you should have seen the marks of my teeth on the bed-post that night!"

The house military affairs committee agreed to report favorably a resolution proposing an investigation of the Soldiers' home at Hampton, Va. Also resolutions inquiring of the secretary of war what effort has been made to secure the arrest and trial of Capt. Howgate.

THE AMERICAN GIRL.

Through English eyes more calmly soft
Looks from gray deeps the appealing charm;
Reddens on English cheeks more oft
The rose of innocent alarm;
Our old-world heart more gravely feels,
Has learnt more force, more self-control;
For us through sterner music peals
The full accord of soul and soul.

But, ah, the life, the smile untaught,
The floating presence feathery-fair!
The eyes and aspect that have caught
The brilliance of Columbian air!
No, oriole through the forest flits
More sheeny-plumed, more gay and free;
On no nymph's marble forehead sits
Prouder a glad virginity.
—F. W. H. Myres (an Englishman.)

An Embarrassed Detective.

A Story of a French Prefecture.

On the 15th of March, 1872, at nine o'clock in the evening, a hackney coach stopped in front of the entrance of the Boule Noire ball room. A man got out of the vehicle. He was about thirty-five, tall and slender, with an intelligent and bold looking face. He had a small flaxen mustache, curled up at the ends and well cared for, and wore a black velvet sack coat, bound with broad silk golloon, a soft hat planted a little on one side of his head, and Suede gloves.

Another man, for a quarter of an hour past, had been walking back and forth on the pavement. He had on an overcoat buttoned to his chin, with a small greasy collar extending beyond the frayed edge of a black satin necktie, and a huge hat pulled far down over his head. He carried a heavy cane in his hand. His complexion was florid. He had a thick mustache and very short side whiskers, cut square on the cheek.

These two men accosted each other and in low tones exchanged the following words:

"Here, Dubrisart, here.

"Marcon! Was it you who sent for me?"

"Yes, it was. But there are too many people and too much light on this pavement. Let us cross the boulevard."

"Shall I keep the hackney coach?"

"Yes, we shall have but a short job, and we will return immediately afterward to the Prefecture."

They crossed the street, and when they were on the opposite sidewalk alone, with their backs against the little stall of a tinsmith which was at the corner of the Rue des Martyrs, Marcon, the man with the overcoat, grasped, with great cordiality, both the hands of Dubrisart, the man with the velvet sack coat.

"Dubrisart, my dear Dubrisart," he said, "I am delighted to see you again. You never fall in our way any more; you work the great political lay now; you go on business to foreign countries. At least I have been so informed. And to think that you began at the very bottom of the ladder in my brigade—that I was your superior!"

"And you are still my friend, my dear old Marcon," replied the other. "I have had luck; influence has decided in my favor."

"Besides, you have merit, education, good breeding and refined manners. You dress with more taste than any man in the whole prefecture, not even excepting the prefect himself. You belong to an honorable family and can speak English, for which reasons you were entrusted with your first mission to England, under the empire, when you went to look a little into what was taking place at Titoue-Tiken—in short, at the residence of the Orleans princes."

"At Twickenham."

Yes, that's it. As for me I have continued to vegetate among small affairs. This evening, however, something quite important is on hand. During the day a certain Aglae Ripon came to the prefecture. Oh! you don't know her! She is a celebrity of the ball rooms and low drinking shops about here. Four or five of us were chatting about the store. The girl entered the office like a fury, saying that she was acquainted with one of the chiefs of the commune, a man who had burnt, robbed, shot people, and done everything else! Naturally, we offered Mme. Ripon a chair. She proposed to turn over to us this evening, at the Boule Noire, Stafner, who was a legion commander under the commune."

"Stafner!—the man who stabbed me in a little cafe at Belleville in 1860?"

"Yes, and I sent for you because I remembered the particulars of that stabbing affray. I do not know this Stafner, and I thought you would not be displeased at the idea of aiding us to—"

"With all my heart, and I will recognize him, you may depend upon it. He is coming to the ball, to-night, then?"

"At ten o'clock."

"And Aglae Ripon?"

"Three of my agents, Cerraifer, Pollat, and Chaulet, will bring her. They ought to be here by this time. After she had made her denunciations the girl wanted to go, but I kept her in charge. I know all about a woman's fits of anger. They vanish as they come, in five minutes. She had only to meet her friend again—for he is her friend—to be filled with remorse and warn him and the whole job would be spoiled. She had an appointment with Stafner for this evening at ten o'clock, and that was all I wanted. I told her that the government would pay for her dinner and the hackney coach to take her to the ball. And that she could return home only after she had put Stafner in our clutches. Ah! they are probably in that hackney coach which has just stopped on this side the boulevard."

The door of the vehicle opened a few steps from Dubrisart and Marcon. They saw emerge from it, flanked by three agents in citizens' clothes, a tall girl clad in a brown woolen dress, with a little gray cloth sack and a black hat, from the left of which hung a bunch of large red roses. One of the agents came straight to Marcon, while the two others kept watch over the woman, who glanced around her with an air of uneasiness.

"M. Marcon," said the agent, "you must talk to that girl. She disturbs me. She wept in the hackney coach. Two or three times she wiped her eyes with the tips of her fingers. It is quite certain that she regrets what she has done and is afraid of what she has yet to do."

"I will talk to her," answered Marcon, and he approached the woman.

"See here," said he to her, "no foolishness, if you please! Your record is at the prefecture. I have looked into it a little. It contains some ugly things, and if I wanted to send you to St. Lazare for five or six months, plenty of pretexts could be found. You are well acquainted with St. Lazare, are you not?"

"I've been there twice and come out. It don't kill!"

"Take care!" continued Marcon, raising his voice. "If you——"

"You are on the wrong tack," whispered Dubrisart to Marcon. "One should never be hasty with women. Let me talk to her."

Approaching Aglae Ripon, he said to her:

"Listen, my little beauty; listen a moment. You are right about St. Lazare, it don't kill; and a woman in your position is not hurt by a six months' sojourn there. Quite the contrary sometimes. But you have a reputation and you cling to it. Well, if you act wisely, we will take care of your reputation, and no one shall know that you betrayed Stafner. We will install you at the lower end of the ball room at a table beside the orchestra, near the entrance to the garden. You will remain there with these three gentlemen, who will give you vin sucre to drink and cigarettes to smoke, the government paying for everything. Monsieur and myself will be in the garden. When Stafner arrives you will go to meet him. If you try to lead him in the direction of the next door, the agents will throw themselves upon him and will not touch you they will tell everybody that you sold your friend for fifty francs. But if you bring him like a good clever girl, into the garden, we will collar both you and Stafner. There will be nothing for you to be ashamed of. You will be taken to the prefecture, but will be set at liberty fifteen minutes afterwards and can finish your evening at Tauxhall or the Elysee Montmartre. Do you understand, my little beauty? Of course you understand, don't you? And you will be reasonable. Why to be sure you will! Farewell for the present. Go with these gentlemen; we will wait for you in the garden, and you men give her plenty of vin sucre to drink."

Aglae and the three agents crossed the boulevard. Marcon gazed at Dubrisart with evident admiration.

"I understand the secret of your success in the profession," said he to him. "You know how to capture women."

"And men, also, as you shall see. Let us enter the ball room. It will amuse me to take another look at the Boule Noire and Stafner. I still bear the scar of his stab on my arm."

They climbed the fifteen steps of the stairway and entered an immense hall, in which were combined, in a highly concentrated form, the odor of pipes and the perfume of hot wine. The orchestra, with a deafening noise of brass instruments, was playing a quadrille. The girls and the nurses of the quarter were dancing in the middle of the hall. On each side of the circular promenade, which extended around the ball room, men and women were seated at tables. One heard the gurgle of heavy dark-red wine as it was poured into bowls of white faience; and the sound made by crushing lumps of sugar in the wine with pewter spoons.

Dubrisart and Marcon walked a short distance along the promenade and stopped near the platform occupied by the orchestra. The women stared a great deal at Dubrisart, because of his velvet sack coat and his gants de Suede. Aglae Ripon and the three agents were already installed at a table, around a bowl full of wine. Dubrisart looked at the woman and sent her a stealthy little greeting. She answered with a smile.

"Come, old man!" said Dubrisart to Marcon, "let's smoke a cigar in the garden while waiting for Stafner. The woman will bring him to us. I'll answer for it, and until then we can have a little chat."

The evening was cold and the place entirely deserted. They went to the lower end of the garden and sat down on a bench.

"I have a good cigar for you to smoke," said Dubrisart to his companion; "I bought three or four boxes of excellent ones at Antwerp."

"Oh! you have been to Antwerp, then?"

"Yes. I went there three weeks ago to look after the Comte de Chambord."

"You travel a great deal, do you not?"

"I have been constantly on the go since the 4th of September."

"You did not remain in Paris during the siege, did you?"

"No. After the 5th of September I saw what the government of the national defense was worth. Those gentlemen conceived the idea of holding Paris without the secret police. They were fools, absolute fools! As I had the reputation of possesing a certain amount of merit, they asked me to become the secretary of a newly appointed commissaire de police, who could not get along with his duties alone. I declined. I did not like sedentary positions; I need running about, coming and going. I said to myself; 'one day or another they will reorganize the secret police, then they will want me.' I left Paris with a company of sharp-shooters. For two months we scoured the Forest of Orleans, and at the expiration of that time, as we were somewhat thinned out and disorganized, we went to Tours to rest and recruit. It was about the 15th of November."

"The first person I met at Tours, in the Rue Royale, in front of the hotel du Faisan, was big Versac, who, prior to the 4th of September, was in the Chateau brigade. He conducted me at once to the administration of general safety. On the way he told me that Mons. Gambetta was a man who had the proper ideas of government, that since his arrival they had been engaged in reorganizing the secret police and that they were greatly embarrassed. It was not difficult for the government of Tours to improvise prefects, sous prefects, and generals but men of the police cannot be improvised. There's where our strength lies. They are always obliged to return to us.

"They gave me a very agreeable position, and when they learned that I had been, under the empire, to Twickenham, Baden and Woodnorton to watch the Orleans princes they said to me: 'You are the very man we want. We know that the prince de Joinville is hidden somewhere in one of the provincial armies. Try to find him.' I began to search for the Prince de Joinville. It seemed to me exceedingly droll to be doing for the republic the same business I had done for the empire ten years. All the old man, one becomes terribly philosophical when one has been fifteen years in the political police. The empire made us run after the Orleans princes; the republic made us run after the Orleans princes. No matter what change in the government it is always the same thing you see."

"We ultimately nabbed the Prince de Joinville. He was fighting against the Prussians in the army of the Loire. We kept the prince a prisoner for five days—from the 13th to the 18th of January—at Mans, in the hotel of the prefecture. After that I conducted him to Saint Malo, to take the packet for England."

"When I saw the Jersey packet, a big white and blue steamer, depart with the prince on board, I reflected that all this was a trifle extraordinary. They had found me in the streets of Tours in uniform, and altogether disposed, to take the field again with my comrades. They had made me remove my uniform, and I had just sent out of France a man who also wished to fight against the Prussians. But when one is in the police and likes the profession, one must not look too deeply into things."

"The fact is that our business is not monotonous. To think, for example, that I, who am now chatting with you in the little garden of the Boule Noire, arrested on the 13th of January, 1871, the Prince de Joinville at Mans, and on the 17th of July of the same year the painter Courbet, in the depths of a closet in Paris! To think that I paid my respects on the 17th of January, 1872, to the Emperor Napoleon at Chiselhurst, and on the 24 of February following to the Count de Chambord at Antwerp!"

"You talked with the emperor and the Count de Chambord?"

"As I am talking with you, Marcon. It required no great tact to gain admittance to Chiselhurst. One went in there as if it had been a tavern. All one had to do was to address the concierge, to say he was a Frenchman of distinction, and that he desired to be received by the emperor. One left his name, together with his London address, and the next day he had his audience letter. I had arranged a very pretty little Bonapartist history for myself. My grandfather, a captain in the Imperial Guard, was killed at Waterloo, etc. Everything went off like a letter through the postoffice. Ten or twelve of us were received in a batch, at the same time, one Sunday, after mass. We were shown into a small blue salon on the ground floor, and whom do you think I saw beside the emperor? Our former chief, M. Pietri. When my turn came to speak a few words I said something about the condition of Paris; where there was no longer either safety or police. I added that everybody regretted the Empire and the administration of M. Pietri. The Emperor smiled; and as I was taking my departure M. Pietri grasped my hand and told me that I had spoken like a good Frenchman."

"My campaign at Antwerp was more difficult. They summoned me to the prefecture and said to me: 'Go to Antwerp and see what is taking place there.' I demanded permission to start on what day and at what hour I thought best, and to act on my arrival in my own way. I received the requisite authorization; and it was agreed that I should not be stinted in regard to expense. They sent to Antwerp five or six persons. I let my comrades depart and did not set out until the 22d of February. The pilgrimage to Antwerp was then at its height. I went early to the depot of the North. I examined the passengers as they arrived. I said to myself: 'The train starts at seven o'clock in the morning and reaches Antwerp at three in the afternoon. I must carefully choose my compartment, open a conversation with my traveling companions and have people to answer for me when I arrive at Antwerp. I have eight hours for that. It's more than I need.'

"I was, as you can readily imagine, dressed irreproachably, seriously and simply in sober-hued garments. I had brought with me as my servant big Versac—you remember—the man I had met at Tours. We are great friends now, and always work together. He is a capable fellow, but he likes to fill minor roles; roles without responsibility. He was, however, well paid for the trip. He made the acquaintance en route of a little jewel of a Legitimist lady's maid, who told him a pack of things about one of the most aristocratic families of the Faubourg Saint Germain. Versac is a handsome man. The lady's maid fell in love with him. He found the little angel again in Paris, and she is now of great use to us."

"In the depot I spied out an old gentleman with a woman of about thirty; not very pretty, but very agreeable. I was attracted toward them. I scanned them closely, I said to myself: 'They will do!' I got into their compartment. I had not been deceived—they were going to pay their respects to the king; for once on the train it was no longer the Conte de Chambord; it was the king! In the vicinity of the station of Luzarches we told each other the name and rank. The old gentleman was called the Marquis de Bonstrasson. I called myself the Baron de Matronne de Lustrac. If I have a Bonapartist history, I have also a very complicated Legitimist history, which is adroitly hung upon two names of extinct families. At Creil I learned the name of the young woman. She was the daughter of the old Marquis and the widow of the Comte de la Riballiere. Between Creil and Compeigne and Fergnier I told him mine. I was a Frenchman from across the sea, who had come with the Montevideo volunteers to take part in the war, etc. At Fergnier the Marquis, the Comtesse and I breakfasted at the same table. At Antwerp we went to the same hotel; and at that evening Versac took our demands for an audience to the Comte de Blacas, at the Hotel Saint Antoine. The marquis in his letter had spoken of me, and I in mine had spoken of the marquis. We made, as it were, a combination; I was no longer alone; I had a godfather, and what a godfather!—a marquis with grand silver hair, all in curls, and with a majestic and venerable air. He was, I assure you the choice passenger of the whole train."

"The next day we were received at the Hotel Saint Antoine in a squad of from twenty to twenty-five persons. It was done, as at Chiselhurst, in batches. When the king entered there was a great sensation. The old marquis was altogether overcome. He fell upon his knees, and they had all the trouble in the world to get him up again. He insisted on kissing the king's hand. His language grew incoherent: he said that now he could die, etc. We bore him back to the Hotel du Grand-Labourer, where we were stopping. He took to his bed. The comptess and I passed the evening beside him. Eight or ten persons of our batch called to ask about the old marquis' condition. The following day we returned the visits we had received. I remained at Antwerp until the departure of the king, seeing hosts of people. I came back with a report and notes which did me the greatest honor."

"If I were the least bit inclined to be foolish I could tell you that the Comptesse leaned lovingly on my arm and showered stealthy little glances upon me when we went to see the pictures at the Antwerp Museum. Ah! perhaps I might have made a very fine marriage."

"M. Marcon, the man has arrived, and the woman is bringing him into the garden."

At these words, spoken by one of the agents, Dubrisart and Marcon arose, crossed the garden, and, standing upon the threshold of the door, gazed into the hall. They saw, coming toward them along the circular promenade, Aglae Ripon on the arm of a small, red-haired man in a gray peletot and soft hat. The small man was talking a great deal, and seemed very lively. The woman did not appear to be listening to him. Her step was uncertain, her look vague. She must have indulged largely in the vin sucre. Almost constantly, with a mechanical movement of the left hand, she pushed back her three red roses which beat against her face. Two of the agents were closely following the pair.

Do you recognize him?" said Marcon to Dubrisart.

"No; when I saw him last he wore a full beard, and had brown hair. This man is beardless, and has red hair. But we shall see very soon. I have a sure way of telling if it be Stafner."

When the woman saw the garden door, and recognized Dubrisart and Marcon waiting, one on each side of it, she drew herself up, stiffened herself, uttered a cry, and sprang backward. But the two agents seized the man and the woman by the shoulders and pushed them violently into the garden. Marcon shut the door. At that moment the pastourelle of a quadrille ended, and five hundred voices shouted, furiously, "Again, again!"

"Let go the woman," said Dubrisart, "and bring the man here under this gas jet. Good! And now, my friend, show me your left hand. Come, open your hand. I say, open your hand. Ah! there is the imprint of my three teeth. I gave you that mark, my friend, in exchange for you knife thrust. Put the handcuffs on him. It's Stafner."

At 10:30 that evening Dubrisart and Marcon arrived at the Prefecture. One of the chiefs of the service was there. They reported the result of their expedition to him.

"Everything is perfectly satisfactory," said he, "and I thank you both for your zeal and tact. Marcon, you can go; but Dubrisort, remain a moment, if you please. I have a question to ask you. Several reports have been made to me in regard to the receptions at Antwerp. In one of these reports a certain Baron de Martonne de Lustrac is stated to have used very violent language. He spoke publicly against M. Thiers in the most outrageous manner. You did not see this Baron de Mortonne de Lustras, did you?"

"Yes, monsieur, I saw him."

"You did not mention him in your report. Why is this?"

"Because I myself was the person."

"I suspected as much. See what it is to do police duty in a whimsical fashion, each one on his own account, without instructions and without discipline. In every line of your report you speak of a Countess dela Riballiere."

"Yes; a very refined lady, whose father—"

"The Marquis de Boustasson—I know—I know—wait a bit."

The chief of the service arose and opened a door.

"Mme. Robert," he called, "be kind enough to come here."

And the Baron de Martonne de Lustrac saw enter the Comptesse de la Riballiere, dressed in the plainest and humblest fashion. The Baron and the Comptesse stared at each other, with a disconcerted and bewildered air.

"M. Dubrisart, Mme. Robert; Mme. Robert, M. Dubrisart," said the chief. "Now take a good look at each other, and have the kindness, whenever you meet in the future, to remember that both of you are in the police service!"

Dubrisart and Mme. Robert quitted the chief's office and as they were descending one of the stairways of the prefecture, Dubrisart said:

"There is only one thing which puzzles me—who was the old man? He positively had the air of a nobleman. Where did you unearth that 'prodigy?'"

"He is my father," replied Mme. Robert. "Formerly he was an actor, and one of the best first old men on the boards."

Things in General.

The New York Riot Relief fund, which was subscribed in 1863 in aid of the families of the policemen killed in the draft riots and of the wounded policemen, firemen and soldiers, has been so wisely managed that it is now nearly as large as it was originally. While the expenditures have exceeded the total amount raised by $677,808, there still remains in the hands of the Trustees an unexpended balance amounting to $49,500.

A Canadian paper says that Jews are the longest lived people. The mortality among infants, so great everywhere, and said to be unusually so in Montreal, is among the Hebrews but 10 per cent. The mean age of Jewish life is given as forty-eight years. One-fourth of them live to be seventy-one, and another fourth survive to see their sixtieth year.

It turns out that the total cost to Great Britain of the Egyptian campaign will not exceed $17,000,000, which is only about $5,000,000 more than the original estimate of Mr. Gladstone. The Abyssinian campaign cost $40,000,000 or some $40,000,000 over Disraeli's original estimate.

The Mexican city of Chihuahua, which is on the line of the Mexican Central railroad, is said to be rapidly becoming Americanized. Citizens of the United States who have located there are engaged in extensive enterprises of various kinds, and do two-thirds of the business. Mills, breweries, sugar refinery, livery stables, street railroad, numerous stores and all the hotels are in the hands of the Americans, and a new city has sprung up amid the old, resulting from American enterprise.

The New York Mail says the lesson has been taught that brick is the best material to withstand fire and an exceptionally hard climate, and the chief material in the buildings of New York will hereafter be brick. Iron is warped and granite crumbled by extreme heat, but well-burned brick and hard cement will withstand both heat and time. Granite, marble and the sandstones will be used to ornament business structures and for the fronts of private residences, but the chief concern of builders will hereafter be to have the best brick and mortar for their structures.

The breaking down of religious barriers, which is becoming a feature of the times, has been remarkably illustrated at New Orleans recently. A Rabbi married his niece, a Jewish maiden, to a Protestant gentleman, in his own house; and a colored servant of the Bishop of Mississippi, who was a Roman Catholic, was buried from the rectory of Trinity Church, a Catholic priest officiating, and four white boys acting as pall bearers.

"Faint heart never won fair lady" must have been the motto of a youth told of by the Vicksburg Herald. He had been four times discarded by the same lady, but rallied a few nights ago and made a desperate effort. The young lady at first refused to see him, but finally entered the parlor. The lover fell upon his knees and by a flattering appeal conquered her. She is now reconciled and willing, and the wedding will soon take place.

Russia has beaten the record out of sight in the matter of bank failures. A financial institution in the town of Lapojok has collapsed with liabilities of millions of roubles and assets, exclusive of furniture, amounting to just twenty-nine roubles, or about $20.

The debt of New York City seems enormous, but really $90,000,000 is a much smaller sum in proportion to the wealth and population of the city than the debts of many smaller places. It is only about $70 per head for one of the wealthiest communities in the world.

Some of the Hotel Disasters.

The Newhall House fire in Milwaukee recalls other disasters of the kind that have recently transpired in this country; but the loss of life in all of them combined was insignificant in comparison with the Milwaukee holocaust. The greatest loss of life before was in the destruction of the Southern Hotel in St. Louis on the morning of April 11, 1877. The fire in that hotel broke out at 1:30 a. m. and caused the loss of eleven lives and the entire destruction of the building. Among the other hotels fires have been in the following houses: St. Nicholas Hotel, New York, December 10, 1869; Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, December 16, 1872—eleven lives lost; Ocean Hotel, Long Branch, N. J., March 1, 1879; Metropolitan Hotel, New York, June 20, 1879; Metropolitan Hotel, New York, January 23, 1881; Manhatton Hotel, New York, December 15, 1881; Parshall House, Titusville, Pa., April 15, 1882; Ocean House, Swampscott, Mass. September 7, 1882; Cliff Hotel, Newport R. I., August 26, 1882; Sturtevant House, New York, December 17, 1882; Pavilion Hotel, Staten Island, December 17, 1882.

A Connecticut man worth $1,000,000 didn't leave a shilling to any of his relatives. He explained that but for them he would have been worth $5,000,000.

AFFINITY.

The air is vibrant with subtle essence
Of some etherial, permeating presence—
Till though beyond my visual beholding
I'm fully conscious of its sweet enfolding!

My willing spirit yields to the enthralment,
Unconscious wholly whence the influence streams—
And prays kind heaven may send a second installment,
Though fleeting as the gossamer of dreams!

Exuberant nature's generously exhaling
Her inner life in aromatic gales,
Till in the ecstacy of its inhaling
The sweetest antecedent memory pales

With receptivity my spirit lingers
'Mid the enchantments of these glad aboundings,
And with its covetous, outstretched, grasping fingers
Seeks perpetuity for its surroundings.

But, as the roseiest dawn must fade away
Before the prosy brilliancy of the day,
So all these hazy, idealistic dreams
Give place to life's more realistic schemes.

And, logically searching, I soon find
What caused my sweet deliriousness of mind—
'Twas Cupid—who, conspiring with my wife,
Touched love's nerve center and thrilled through my life.

CARRADINE'S LOVE.

Carradine sat alone at his easel, painting; and as he painted he thought. Eight years before, when he was a poor struggling boy, just entering on that race which must be run by every aspirant to art and its honors, there happened to him something which neither time nor toil had ever been able to efface from his memory. As he was passing along the streets a wreath of fragrant roses suddenly fell on his head, and looking up in wonder, he beheld, reaching out from the embroidered draperies of an overhanging window, a child, with fairy-like proportions, with great dark eyes and long, curling black locks, who stood smiling and throwing him kisses from her curved lips, colored like a pomegranate. While she still gazed, a nurse had come forward and drawn the child away;—the curtains were closed, and he saw the little creature no more. Such was the vision that the artist had carried so long in his memory; in his memory only, for he had no second glimpse of the child. That very day an accident occurred which kept him a prisoner in his room for several weeks, and when next he went out the house was empty, and a placard with great flaring letters announcing it for sale stared him in the face, from the same window in which the little white-robed elf had stood waving her hand and smiling to him. In course of time other faces appeared there, but they were strange faces, and among them was never the one for which he looked.

Now, as Carradine sat painting alone, he thought of all this; of the struggle that had ended at length in success; of his hard, unfriended boyhood, and of the beautiful child with her fragrant rose crown, which had seemed almost like a prophecy. That rose wreath, dry and withered now, was all that was left to him of the fair vision; but when that morning, in turning over an old portfolio, he had come upon it by chance, it spoke to him of that by-gone day just as eloquently as when its blossoms were fresh and full.

"Eight years ago," he said, thoughtfully, letting the shriveled circlet slip through his fingers slowly. "She must be sixteen now—if she lives. If? No, I do not doubt her living presence—somewhere. I wonder where she is now, and what she is like at sixteen?"

With that he placed the wreath beside his easel, and began to paint. The face, as it grew on his canvas, presented a young girl in the dewy morning blush of first youth, with shadows in the great dark eyes and a half smile about the bright curled lips, like an embodied summer sun-shower. It was thus that the artist pictured his ideal of the child woman, whose infantile look and smile for eight long years had been his own dream of love.

Carradine had not had an easy life. An orphan from his earliest years, poor and unfriended, he had studied hard for the means to gratify that inherent idolatry for art which was always clamoring to find expression in form and coloring. He had fought and he had won; but now, at twenty-six, he stood in the place which he had gained for himself almost as much alone at the very heart as he had been eight years before, when the child's gift came to him as a prophecy.

It was not that he was friendless. There were men who liked and sought him, women who would gladly have taught him to forget his loneliness in their affection. But though his nature responded rapidly to any kindness, there was one chord, deeper than all, that remained untouched; and from the sweetest glances his thoughts went back to the unknown child that had smiled down on him so long ago.

The ideal head became his great source of enjoyment, and a dreamy softness shaded his dark-grey eyes, as line by line and tint by tint took him back into that past, which, all lifeless as it was, seemed to him, in those moments, more real than the busy present. Yet now, in reviewing that one bright vision of his memory, it was not so much the lovely child that he saw in fancy, as the beautiful girl whose face, with fuller depth and sweetness, looked out at him from his own canvas.

Instinctively, he hardly knew why, he disliked to work on this picture in any other presence, and he devoted to it only his hours of solitude. So it happened that it was nearly finished when by some chance, a friend discovered him bending over it, too absorbed to hear any approach. As the door opened, Carradine rose hastily, turning his easel to the wall, so as to conceal the face upon it. This little stratagem, however, was destined to be of no avail. Having been marked by the intruder, one of those cordial, well meaning people, good natured to a degree, but with little delicacy of perception—the action at once aroused his curiosity.

"Aha, master painter," he said, with a laugh, "let us see what it is that you work at by yourself till it steals away your eyes and ears. Only one peep!"

With that, he laid his hand on the frame, and receiving no forbidding word from Carradine, turned it around. The next moment he was loud in praise.

"But who is it, Carradine? If it is a portrait, tell me where to find the original, and I will, if it is a seven days' journey!"

Carradine smiled.

"If I myself knew where to find such an original I should not be here to tell you, my good friend," he answered evasively.

"Oh, a fancy sketch," said the other, misled, as the artist had desired. "I might have saved myself the trouble of asking. No real flesh and blood face ever looked like that—more shame to nature, I say. Of course you will exhibit it, Carradine?"

"No!" answered the painter, quietly.

"No!" repeated the other in surprise. "But my dear fellow, you must, or I shall betray your secret, and you will have a swarm of visitors, worse than a plague of Egypt, let in upon you."

Carradine hesitated. A chance word in his friend's speech had suggested a possibility that made his heart leap in spite of sober reason.

"You are right," he said. "I shall send the picture for exhibition. It will be better so."

After his visitor had left him alone again, Carradine bent low over his easel, gazing into the lovely, upturned face, until it began to fade into the gathering twilight.

"It—it!" he murmured to himself, half unconsciously. "But it cannot be. Yet I will send it—and perhaps——"

And so the picture was sent, in due time; and it seemed almost as if Carradine's soul had gone with it and drawn him to follow. Hour after hour, and day after day, he sat in the gallery, scrutinizing eagerly every face amid the visitors, whom taste or fashion had brought to look at the now celebrated artist's latest success. Every night he went away unsatisfied, and every morning he returned with hope springing afresh in his heart.

Still, the object of his search, whatever it may have been, does not appear; and one day, discouraged at last, he resolved to go no more on so fruitless an errand. Shutting himself in his studio, he began to paint, but, strive as he would, he could command neither hand nor fancy. Finally, tired of repeated failure, he abandoned work, and yielded to an impulse which drew his steps in the customary direction.

When he entered the small side room in which his picture hung, he found but two persons within, a young man and a girl.

Carradine could not see the faces of these two, but, with an earnestness for which he was at a loss to account, he followed their retreating figures as they moved slowly toward his picture. But the next moment an exclamation of astonishment burst from the lips of the young man.

"Why, here is your portrait, Leilia! What does it mean? Who can the painter be?"

With that he hurried out to purchase a catalogue. Carradine advanced quickly to the girl.

"I am the painter," he said.

She turned and looked at him with one steady gaze from those glorious eyes that had haunted his visions for so many years. Then she spoke:

"You painted that picture? and how?"

"From remembrance," he answered. "It is my only tribute to the little unknown princess who crowned me once with roses. Does she, too, remember it?"

For a moment doubt was in her face; but as he looked fixedly at her it vanished in certainty. A smile just touched her bright lips.

"It was you, then, on whom I forced my roses? A princess who gave away honors unasked. How often I have wondered since—"

She stopped, turned to the canvas, and added abruptly, "but I was a child then, and here—"

"Here you are a woman," said Carradine, completing the unspoken sentence. "It is so hard to understand? The same power that kept the child in my heart showed me into what she would ripen."

She did not look at him now, but at the picture, as she asked him in a low voice, "and whom am I to thank for such an honor?"

"My name is Hubert Carradine," he answered, and saw at once that it was no unfamiliar word to her. "And yours? Through all these years your face has haunted me always, but your name I never knew."

She hesitated a moment, then turned to him.

"You never knew my name? Then think of me still as you have thought of me through all these years," she said, a half smile lingering about her mouth, but never lighting the great dark that was shaded by some subtle sadness. The look, the tone, transported Carradine beyond all remembrance of place or circumstance, into the unreal realm of imagination in which his wish was supreme ruler.

"I have thought of you always as my life and my love," he said, half consciously, his dreamy, deep gray eyes glowing upon her face. She blushed suddenly, and then paled in an instant. Just then her former companion entered the room.

"I am Leilia Auvernay," she said hastily, "and this is Cecil Wyndham, my—my betrothed husband."

Not another word was said. As the young man approached Carradine fell back a step and looked at the two. His was a fair, handsome face, so little marked as yet by time, that it would be hard for an unpracticed eye to conjecture with what lines the shaping character would yet stamp it. Nevertheless, with one keen gaze Carradine estimated both present and future.

She said a few low, spoken words to her companion, who presently moved toward Carradine, and addressed him:

"I have the honor of speaking to Mr. Carradine, the painter of this picture?"

Carradine bowed without speaking.

"Will you pardon me for asking if it is a fancy sketch?" continued Mr. Wyndham.

"Partly so, but suggested by the face of a little girl," answered the artist.

"But the likeness is so very striking," muttered the young gentleman. "I must have it at any rate. Of course you will part with it—at your own price?"

"The picture is not for sale," said Carradine, quietly, still regarding the young man with that cool, steady gaze which had already caused him to betray a hesitation, almost confusion, very unlike his usual easy confidence. He seemed to have an instinctive knowledge that the artist was measuring him, and to shrink from that measurement with unconscious dread.

Carradine saw Leilia Auvernay once more before she returned to her home in a distant town. Then he took his picture from the academy walls and hung it in his studio, where his eyes could find it whenever he looked away from his work. For he did not give up work; yet, among themselves, his friends pronounced him an altered man, and marveled what had caused so subtle a difference. Always silent, he now seemed to live in an ideal world of his own; and, whatever he might occupy himself with, there was that in his manner which appeared to imply that it was only a temporary diversion until the coming of some event for which he was waiting.

So passed half a year, at the end of which there came a letter to Carradine. It was very brief, but it was enough to assure him of that which he had been almost unconsciously expecting.

The letter was from Leilia Auvernay. He went to her at once. She met him with a laughing light in her eyes soon as he had not seen there when she stood in the gallery beside her betrothed husband; a light which recalled the merry child who had smiled down on him so long ago.

"Mr. Carradine," she said, "I told you that my fortune was gone, but I did not tell you how utterly it had been swept away. I am nothing better than a beggar. Will you take me for one of your students, for charity's sake?"

He looked searchingly into her smiling face.

"And Mr. Wyndham?" he asked, in a low voice.

She laughed without so much as a flush of emotion.

"Mr. Wyndham has gone with the rest of my worldly possessions. Did I not say that I had lost everything? You see, Mr. Carradine, that I am not of as much worth now as my picture."

The words, as she said them, did not seem bitter. He took her hands.

"Leilia," he said, "does your loss make you unhappy?"

"Do I look so?" she asked, gayly. "As for the marriage, it was my father's wish, and to gratify his dying request I consented—before I knew my own heart——." Here, a quick, vivid color shot into her cheek, but she went on: "There never was love on my side; and on his—well, money is more than love—with some natures. I do not wish to blame him."

Carradine's grasp tightened on her hands.

"Leilia," he said, "once your answer put a bar between us when I spoke words that were surprised out of my heart. Would it be so now, if I should say them once more? My love, my life, will you come to me?"

"Will I come!" she repeated, looking up in his eyes and drawing nearer, until his arms silently folded about her.

And so Carradine found his love at last.

ANOKA PEAT.

Some Facts About Its Manufacture and the Machinery Necessary for Profitable Working.

ANOKA, Jan. 18.—In the month of March last there was organized in the State of New York a company to manufacture condensed peat for fuel in the State of Minnesota. The company here is managed by Dwight Mitchell and Franklin Dodge, the latter being the inventor of the process and machinery. Mr. Mitchell was the owner of a large tract of land about a mile north of the Manitoba railroad, and near the Coon Creek station. On this land was a large bed of superior quality of peat. Operations were commenced here in April last, and the machinery set in motion in August. This machinery consists of a scow 18x45 feet, which is placed in an excavation large enough to float it, and moored along as the work progresses; a fifty horse power boiler, two twenty-five horse power engines, peat machine, with reservoir; two centrifugal pumps—one for pumping water into reservoir, the other to pump out the liquid peat; an adjustable conveyor, with endless chain, projecting out in front, into which the shovelers throw the crude peat, which is carried into the machine. Four-inch galvanized pipes carry the liquid peat from the pump to the drying beds, which are level surfaces, 50x125 feet, inclosed by a ditch and embankment sixteen inches high, the water soaking away in a few hours. Then a cutter is run through crossways of the beds, separating the peat into cuts four inches wide. After drying about two weeks it is turned over, and in two weeks more it is ready for the cribs, which are built alongside ten feet wide and ten feet high, with roof and open work sides. Here it remains for four or five months, or till it is perfectly dry, which should be accomplished before freezing weather, as that interferes with the drying. When dry, it is calculated that one ton of it will require from four to six tons of the crude peat. The advantages claimed for this process are, briefly: the bog is cleaved from the very bottom as the machine proceeds, its great cheapness in labor, all that hands have to do is to shovel the crude peat onto the conveyor, and in the process of drying, once turning over and then wheeling it into the cribs. In going through the machine the fibre being completely mashed the product becomes almost as compact as anthracite coal. Sand and other foreign matter is separated, leaving a pure article. When once thoroughly dry, it is always dry, being impervious to dampness ever after.

Owing to the lateness of the season when operations were commenced, freezing weather came on before the peat was dry, consequently the best results were not obtained, and that now on hand is not of the best quality, yet it proves to be an excellent and popular fuel wherever tried, making a very hot fire without dirt, dust or unpleasant odor. Charcoal made from this peat is found to be a very superior article, according to an analysis made by Prof. Englehardt, of the Syracuse Salt company. "It contains about the same amount of carbon and more than twice the weight, bulk for bulk," as compared with wood charcoal. In regard to the cost of manufacturing this peat, it is, perhaps, too early to speak definitely, but enough has already been learned to make it certain that it will not be over $2 per ton, and probably not more than $1.50.

AN OLD MAN'S STORY.

FOR THE PIONEER PRESS.

You were harsh with Jennie to-day, Joe,
And you filled her eyes with tears.
You struck a blow at her heart-strings
That will leave its mark for years.
Yes, men are thoughtless and cruel,
Though strong to lead and control,
And the hands should be tender that fetter
A woman's sensitive soul.

I had passed the romance of youth, Joe,
When I won my fair, young bride,
And my wisdom had quite forgotten
The dreams of life's sweet spring-tide.
I was wrapped in plans for the future,
Winning riches, houses and lands,
And I chilled the joyous creature
Whose fate lay in my hands.

How could I know that her young heart
Was building its castles, too?
That the spell of her girlish fancy
Its glamour o'er me threw?
And each word of rebuke I uttered
Struck keen on her wifely pride,
Till the hopes of life's radiant morning
Faded and withered and died.

For I had a man's one model,
She must learn my mother's ways.
And all my life I had heard, Joe,
There was naught so harmful as praise.
That the lying breath of flattery,
Spoke in its subtle thrill,
And father and mother looked on, Joe,
While I taught my wife their will.

So a year went by unheeded
And Katie was growing old.
There were tiny lines on her forehead,
That a tale of suff'ring told.
Little I dreamed I had carved them
With my ceaseless words of blame;
That her burden of cheerless labor
Was crushing her slender frame.

One morning, how well I remember,
Something was left undone.
Mother was hurt and offended,
Father was sullen and glum.
I said there was never more quiet
Nor comfort for my life,
And the saddest day in my hist'ry
Was that which made her my wife.

Then up to the field I hastened,
But the day was dismal and chill,
And the lonesome wind of the autumn
Swept keen o'er the crest of the hill.
My heart it was filled with anger
As I turned the sodden loam.
"I will be obeyed," I muttered,
"And master of my home!"

But still as I trod the furrow
I thought of her winsome way,
And the wealth of love she lavished
On me, so old and gray;
Of the heavy weight of labor
That lay on her shoulders frail,
How her eyes were sad and hopeless
And her cheek was thin and pale.

The blackbirds chanted above me
A requiem in the trees,
And a breath of dim foreboding
Came shivering on the breeze.
And at last my heart relented;
Yielding to love's fond way
I left my plow in the furrow
And homeward went my way.

"Katie!" I called in the kitchen,
And "Katie" I called in the hall,
But a cricket chirped in answer
Slowly, and that was all—
Only the pipe of a blackbird
And the solemn caw of a crow
And the scream of a locomotive
In the village down below.

Across the field I hastened
With echoing anxious cry
When caught on a flaunting briar
A fragment smote my eye.
Only a dainty ribbon
Which had bound a golden tress,
A bit of snow-white ribbon
And a scrap of crimson dress.

Then a presence stood beside me
And chilled my very breath,
Numbing my throbbing pulses,
For the presence it was Death!
Blindly its lead I followed,
In my heart one fierce, mad prayer,
As a puff of pearly vapor
Rose up in the murky air.

She stood where the rocks loomed thickest
Over the rack below,
Her clasped hands raised to heaven,
Her blue eyes wild with woe.
Trembling, sinking, swaying,
I heard her frenzied cry,
And I caught her to my bosom
As the train went thundering by.

Oh! wondrous love of woman,
Undimmed by sorrow or pain,
Ready to ope death's portals
To free me from my chains.
Clasped in my arms, I bore her
Back to our home, forlorn,
And there, in the hush of twilight,
Our little child was born.

God reigns! In this far, dim future
Perhaps there is peace for me.
Her face all tender, forgiving,
In heaven, at last, I may see.
Through years of lonely waiting
I reap what I have sown.
Yes, Joe; 'tis your mother's story,
Whose life paid for your own.

SARAH D. HOBART.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

An Afternoon in the Boston Cooking School.

BOSTON, Jan. 15.—I arrived at the door of No. 158½ Tremont street at the hour of the lecture on Thursday afternoon, climbed several flights of stairs—in Boston everything is up several flights—paid the admission fee of 50 cents, and took a seat in the "kitchen." It is a long, narrow room, a platform at one end, raised, on which the visitors sit in chairs. Below is a long table, around which some of the ladies can sit, and on which Mrs. Lincoln works before the class. At the other end of the room is a small stove, several cupboards, tables, a sink with hot and cold water, etc. Two or three assistants were there to wait upon Mrs. Lincoln and help her in cooking the various dishes. The doors of the room are painted in a pretty drab color, and the panels a dark reddish brown, on which are painted flowers—a calla lily on one; narcissus, daisies, wheat, etc., on others. Mrs. Lincoln appeared when the room was filled with some forty ladies. She is a pleasant-faced, sweet-voiced woman of medium height and size, with an air of cozy "homeness" about her that at once makes you feel at home in her kitchen. She was enveloped in a huge apron that covered her whole dress, and had sleeves. Her head was adorned with a dainty cap, made of a fancy handkerchief, skillfully "puckered" to form a head-dress. She moved about her work in an easy, assured manner, and soon signified, by ringing a bell, that the hour for beginning was at hand. She then read the following recipes, copies of which we found in our seats. Reading them one at a time, and working them out before us and cooking them:

Braised Calf's Heart—Wipe and stuff with cracker crumbs, seasoned highly with salt, pepper, thyme and onions, and moistened with melted butter; lard, dredge with salt and pepper; put in a small braising pan, and half cover with brown gravy; bake one hour, or until tender, basting often; serve with sauce made as for any browned gravy, and seasoned with lemon or vinegar and chopped pickles.

Braised Beef—Four to six pounds of beef from the round or face of the rump; trim and tie in shape; rub well with salt, pepper and flour; cut two onions, one-half small carrot, one-half small turnip fine, and fry them till light brown in salt pork fat or drippings; skim them out into the braising pan, then brown the meat all over in the same fat, adding more if needed. Put the meat in the pan, add one quart boiling water, and a tablespoon mixed herbs; cover closely and cook in the oven four hours, basting often (every twenty minutes); turn over after two hours; when tender take up the meat, remove the fat from the gravy, add more salt and pepper, and thicken with flour cooked in butter; cook ten minutes and strain over the meat, or serve with horseradish sauce.

Larded Grouse—Singe, clean, wash, and wipe dry; lard the breast and legs; truss; dredge with salt and pepper; rub with soft butter; dredge with flour; bake in very quick oven twenty minutes if liked rare; thirty if well done; serve hot, with bread sauce; garnish with parsley.

Bread Sauce—Dry and roll one cup of stale bread crumbs; sift; boil the fine crumbs (about one-third cup) with one pint milk and one tablespoon salt, and one-half salt-spoon pepper. Fry the coarse crumbs (two-thirds cup) in a tablespoon hot browned butter, stirring lightly with a fork till they absorb all the butter and are separate. Put the white sauce on the platter and sprinkle the brown crumbs over the grease and sauce.

Horseradish Sauce—Four tablespoonfuls grated horseradish (grate the roots, because when purchased grated it is half turnip) four tablespoonfuls of powdered cracker, half cup cream, one teaspoonful powdered sugar, one teaspoonful salt, half salt-spoon pepper, one teaspoon made mustard, one tablespoon vinegar, or enough to give it a good, sharp taste; mix altogether and heat over hot water—set in the top of the tea-kettle.

Brown Sauce—Melt one tablespoon butter in an omelette pan (or spider); when brown add a tablespoon of flour; when well mixed pour on gradually a half a cup of stock, or hot water, letting it boil until it thickens; season to taste with salt, pepper, one tablespoon chopped cucumber pickles.

An Omelette—One tablespoonful milk to every egg used, and salt and pepper to taste; put your yolks into the bowl in which you are to make it; beat the yolks till thick and lemon colored, and add salt and pepper, then the milk; and beat the whites till stiff and dry (use an egg beater), and cut them carefully into the yolks with your spoon; do not stir them, just barely cover the whites with the yellow; when whites are stiff, let stand a moment, and then run a knife around the dish, and they will pour out in a moment without leaving a bit in the dish; butter just begun to brown in your spider when you pour your omelette in; then when brown on edges it will be brown on the bottom; set your skillet for a moment in the oven to dry the top of the omelette; then remove; run a knife around the sides; with a broad knife turn it lightly over half way; and serve on a hot dish.

I was greatly exercised to know what "braising" and "larding" meant, but was speedily enlightened as the work went on. "Braising" is cooking meat in a tightly covered dish in the oven. The French put coals on top of the cover so that the heat may come from both sides. "Larding" is done with a long "larding needle," threaded with long, thin strips of salt pork, drawn through the meat so that an end is left out on either side. These are trimmed evenly and present a very pretty appearance when taken from the oven, being crisp and brown. We were all given a taste of the various dishes; some that were cooked the same way by the class in the morning, were served to us cold, with the delicious horseradish and brown sauce. The wiser ones had brought teaspoons to use in tasting, the more foolish virgins had to use their fingers, primitive fashion. The delicious odors which for some time filled the room were a sufficient appetizer, if the sight of Mrs. Lincoln's beautiful dexterity was not enough in itself. I left about 5 o'clock, feeling fully convinced of two things; first, that cooking can be made a "thing of beauty and a joy forever," rather than the tedious, monotonous martyrdom it now so often is; and second, that I would come Saturday to the extra demonstration lecture on bread made without kneading, which Mrs. Lincoln said she considered the best.

Dinner Table Fancies.

To be in thoroughly good form at dinner is the very inflorescence of civilized life. Like many other regulations of social life, dinner table etiquette is arbitrary, but not to know certain things is to argue yourself unknown so far as society life goes. To take soup pushing the spoon from rather than toward yourself; to touch the napkin as little as possible; to accept or decline what is offered instantly and quietly; these and other trifles characterize the well-bred diner-out. The attempts to introduce too much color in dinner table decorations are rather declining. The finest white damask still holds the preference, and the center piece of plush or velvet under the lace is little used now. Fewer flowers, too, are seen, and these in very low forms. The dessert plates come in deep tones in Dresden china, and d'oyley on which the finger bowl rests should be immediately removed with the bowl on reaching the guest. The latest fashion in ice-cream plates is the Bohemian glass oval form with small handles. Menu cards, hand-painted, hold the preference, but many are seen on tinted cardboard, with engraved vignette in one corner and the date in another.

A Delicious Sandwich.

To make wonderfully appetizing sandwiches proceed in this way: Take equal quantities of the breast of cold boiled chicken and of cold boiled tongue. Chop them very fine: so fine in fact that you cannot distinguish the separate particles. Add a good large half teaspoonful of celery salt, a pinch of cayenne pepper and four tablespoonfuls of Mayonnaise dressing. This quantity of condiments will be enough to season the breast of one large chicken and an equal quantity of tongue. When this is perfectly cold, spread some thin slices of bread with butter and then with this mixture. Do not prepare them till you are about ready to serve them. If you wish to take sandwiches for a lunch when traveling, be careful not to make the dressing quite so moist as you would if they are to be eaten at home. The better way, if you do not object to the trouble, is to put the salad filling in a small glass jar, and spread the sandwiches as you need them.

Kitchen Keramics.

Directions for making mock-turtle soup: Take part of a calf's head, remove the brains, rinse the head in several waters, and then let it soak in cold water for an hour. Prepare four quarts of beef stock, put this in a large soup-kettle, put the head in, and let this cook slowly for an hour and a half. Then take the head out, let it get cold, and then cut all the meat from it and return bones and meat both to the soup. Fry in butter, till brown, a large onion which you have sliced very thin; add this to the soup, with some pieces of carrot, turnip, parsley, if you can obtain it, some celery, and any herbs, such as sage or summer savory, if you like them in soup. The secret of success in making this is to cook it long enough, and it should be cooked slowly. The scum should be skimmed off at an early stage in the preparation of the dish, and the soup must be strained, before it is served. One authority on this soup says that a lemon sliced and added to it a few minutes before removing from the fire is an improvement. This soup can be made in a large quantity, as it keeps well, and is thought by some cooks to be better the second or third day. B.

A sense of responsibility may be cultivated in children at an early age, and unless carried to excess, and burdens are laid upon young shoulders that ought not to be borne by them, it is a wise and helpful plan for a mother to pursue. Let the boys learn to take care of their own peculiar property—for instance, let it be their duty to see that when they come in with their skates they are dried and rubbed, if there is any suspicion of rust on them, with a flannel cloth with a little oil on it (kerosene is excellent for this purpose.) This is but one of the many little acts they can perform which will be of benefit to them, and, as a general rule, children who have something to do are happier, and have, as we say, better dispositions than those who are left to follow their own behests entirely.

An oyster omelette may be a new dish to some cooks, and I can assure them that it will be a favorite if the family like oysters. Stew a dozen oysters in their own liquor, if possible, if not, use a very little water; roll two or three lumps of butter the size of butternuts in flour, and put in and let it come to a boil; salt it well and add black or cayenne pepper to suit your taste. Take out the oysters and chop them, and, if necessary to make it thick, add a little flour to the sauce, then put the oysters in, and set the sauce pan in which they are on the back part of the stove. Beat your eggs until very light, and add to them two tablespoonfuls of cream or rich milk; fry in a well-buttered frying-pan. When done, remove to a hot platter or a deep plate, and pour the oyster sauce over it. Serve while hot.

Here is a novel and pleasing way to prepare a dessert. It is especially adapted for the children's birthday dinners in those happy households where such days are kept in joyous festivals. Make a small hole in the end or side of a number of egg shells. Through this pour out the egg. Fill the empty shells with hot pudding made of cornstarch, arrowroot or Irish moss. When cold break off the shells; serve on small saucers, and surround the egg-shaped pudding with jelly or jam. If you wish to take so much trouble, divide the pudding in two parts, and add to one a tablespoonful of grated chocolate, and in this way color part of the eggs. Sugar and cream, flavored with vanilla, is a very nice sauce with this kind of pudding.

A good breakfast dish can be prepared from the remains of yesterday's dinner, providing that consisted in part of roast mutton. Chop it fine, and put it in a saucepan with a cup of gravy or of soup stock, season with pepper and salt, and scatter over it, stirring all the time, a tablespoonful of flour; let the meat heat gradually, and, when "boiling hot," set the pan on the back part of the stove, and poach some eggs to serve with the meat. When the eggs are done, put the meat on a platter, and lay the eggs around the edge. With fried potatoes, muffins and good coffee, a wholesome breakfast may be provided at small expense.

Everybody who cares for the sick knows how difficult it is to remove or put on the knit wrapper; it seems as if the invalid needs to assume attitudes that would be almost impossible to one in robust health. A half hour's work with needle and thread will suffice to change a pair of these garments and make them more comfortable. Cut them open the entire length, then put on a facing on one side and a plait on the other; at proper intervals put on some small porcelain buttons and make the button holes, and you will be surprised when this is accomplished that you never thought of doing so before.

"Favorite" pudding is made by beating three eggs very light, the whites and yolks together; flavor with the juice and grated rind of a lemon and half a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg; to this add one cup of grated bread crumbs, one cup of finely chopped apple, one cup of English currants and one and a half cups of sugar; stir these vigorously until well mixed, then put in a buttered pudding dish and boil for at least two hours and a half. Serve with any good sauce, or with cream and sugar alone, or cream and sugar with a wineglass of sherry stirred in.

Good gravy can be made at any time if you have some nice pieces of cold roast meat. Put them in a sauce pan, and pour about a pint of boiling water over them; cover the sauce pan, and let the meat and water simmer on the back of the stove for an hour or more; then strain it through a fine sieve, add butter, pepper and salt; thicken with flour. If lamb or mutton, make the foundation of the gravy, flavor it with a teaspoonful of Worcester sauce, or with the same quantity of parsley, chopped fine.

Cold boiled parsnips, cut in slices and fried in butter, make a good side dish. If the family is large, and it is of importance to economize butter, take one or two thin slices of pork, and fry them. When they are almost done, put the pieces of parsnip in a frying-pan with the pork, and brown them. A lump of butter can be added to give flavor to the fat.

OVERCOMETH!

To him that overcometh,
O word divinely strong,
The victor's palm, the fadeless wreath,
The grand immortal song.
And his the hidden manna,
And his the polished stone,
Within whose whiteness shines the
Revealed to him alone.

To him that overcometh—
Ah, what of bitter strife,
Before he win the battle's gage
And snatch the crown of life!
What whirl of crossing weapons,
What gleam of flashing eyes,
What stern debate with haughty foes
Must be before the prize!

To him that overcometh
Shall trials aye befall.
The world, the flesh, the devil,
He needs must face them all.
Sweet sirens of temptation
May lure with silvern strain.
And cope he must with subtle foes,
And blanch 'neath fiery pain.

To him that overcometh
A mighty help is pledged;
He wields a sword of purest mold,
By use of cycles edged.
And prophets and confessors,
A matchless, valiant band,
Have vanquished earth and stormed the skies,
With that triumphant brand.

To him that overcometh,
O promise dearest dear!
The Lord himself who died for him
Will evermore be near.
Here, dust upon his garments,
There, robes that royal be,
For "On my throne," the King hath said,
"Mine own shall sit with me."

To him that overcometh,
O word divinely strong!
It weaves itself through weary hours
Like some rejoicing song.
For his the hidden manna,
And his the name unknown,
Which Christ the Lord one day of days
Will tell to him alone.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

Licentiousness in England.

In a recent sermon Bishop Fraser of Manchester, said that it would be vain to build and restore churches, enlarge schools, and open mission rooms unless they succeeded in gathering the people into them, and influencing them spiritually, morally and socially. It was the moral life of the nation that seemed to him in peril just now—the faith of the nation first of all, and closely connected with that the moral life and well being of the people. Some persons thought that intemperance was the great curse hanging over England at the present moment. He did not think so. There was no doubt, a residuum who were cursed with that terrible curse of intemperance; but there were other curses more deadly still. People might be perfectly temperate as far as alcoholic drinks were concerned, and yet their lives might be anything but according to that which had been laid down for them. And seeing what he saw and hearing what he heard, he distinctly said that he believed that licentiousness was the sin which was eating out the moral life of this nation, that licentiousness which they saw rampant through the streets of Manchester every evening that they moved through those streets. That was a curse which in pulpits they hardly dared to mention for fear of shocking some delicate taste, but it needed to be mentioned sometimes, when they knew the ravages it was causing on every side. This is a word fitly spoken in season; and it is the duty of the clergy in America to imitate the fearlessness and honesty of Bishop Fraser, in touching on the magnitude of the social evil.

Work of Missionaries.

A Chinaman in a town called New-Bendigo, in Australia, where there is a large Chinese colony, was asked recently what practical good had been accomplished by the missionaries. He answered as follows: Before, no one understood God's word. Good many work Sunday all same as week day. Now, no work done on Sunday at New-Bendigo by my countrymen. Perhaps chop little wood for house, or wash him clothes; but no go work. No matter poor, every one no work on Sunday. Before, all worship idols. Now, many come to church; he no worship idols. When Lee Wah begin to read, good many had idols in house; thirty more. Myself had one. Now, only ten houses and stores at New-Bendigo with idols in them. Before, at old township, good many Chinese steal fowls, everything. Now, no more steal; every one work; go get work. Before, every night, Chinamen learn to practice fight. I tell him too stupid fellow. You learn God's word you no want to fight. Now, no more learn to fight. Learn God's word. Before, people no care for God's word; he no know or care. Now, good many people like to read God's word. Before, too much time, nothing to do. Now, many say I learn to read God's word. Now, no more waste time. I like to read. Before, good many make fun God's word; laugh. Papers were put upon outside of store, make laugh at Christian. Papers were put up on door of baptized men's house. Now, heathen men no more make fun; strong men's hands tied up. Himself like it now. Very quiet now.

A Strange Misfit.

In Denver, Col., there was a strange misfit on Thanksgiving day as to an expected service. The Rev. Martin Hart, who is a dean of the Protestant Episcopal cathedral, had invited the Rev. Dr. Jeffery of the Baptist church to preach for him, and Dr. Jeffery had accepted. Public announcement was made and a large congregation of the Denver people was expected. To the great disgust of all concerned, the Rev. Mr. Hart received just before the service a formal letter from two fellow clergymen, to the effect that if he allowed Dr. Jeffery to occupy his pulpit they would proceed against him ecclesiastically before the bishop of the diocese. This brought the expected service to a halt. Dr. Jeffery gracefully declined to preach and the Thanksgiving services went on elsewhere. But the matter has raised a great stir among the more liberal Episcopalians of Colorado. They express their sorrow that an almost absolute canon should stand in the way of Christian fellowship. The action of the two clergymen who sent the forbidding letter is denounced as particularly lacking in charity, and all the more so as they seem to have had abundant opportunity for notifying Mr. Hart in time, and deferred doing so until almost the hour appointed for service.

An Eastern Story.

There is an old Eastern story that ought to be read by those of the clergy whose sermons are never anything more than the statement of the baldest platitudes, which every one knew before. It is to the effect that one day a venerable sage named Moola Muscorodeen, ascended the desk of a mosque and thus addressed his audience: "O children of the faithful, do you know what I am going to say?" They answered, "No." "Well, then," replied he, "it's of use wasting my time on such a stupid set;" and saying this, he came down and dismissed them. The next day he again mounted the desk and asked, "O, true Mussulmans, do ye know what I am going to say?" "We do," said they. "Then," replied he, "there is no need for me to tell you;" and again he let them go. The third time his audience thought they should catch him; and on his putting the usual question, they answered, "Some of us do, and some of us do not." "Well, then," replied he, "let those who know tell those who do not."

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

As I was gathering violets in the snow,
Methought how often, when the heart is low,
And nature grieves,
The buds of simple faith will meekly blow
'Neath frosted leaves.

If imitation be the sincerest form of flattery, then the English Salvation army ought to feel very highly flattered. For it is now announced that a movement has been set on foot at Bristol, Oxford, Tunbridge, Richmond, and elsewhere, to form in organization for the purpose of developing within the lines of the church of England the work that has been regarded as the chief feature of the Salvation Army. So far the work has been successful. The services, which are of a bright and lively character, are usually preceded by processions and held in the open air. Hymns are sung, many of them set to secular tunes, and short addresses delivered. The Church Parochial Mission society hope shortly to provide lay church communicants of the working class to aid in carrying on the work.

The Christian Union says that it is very common nowadays to scoff at modern churches as being mere "social clubs," but that after all there is good New Testament authority for so regarding them. There are not a few families in every community who have very little elevating society except such as the church affords. To give the young people something else to do one evening in the week than to dance, and the old people something else than to gossip, is a most useful service. The church that knows how to conduct successfully and well what is with doubtful grammar called a "church sociable," knows how to practice as well as to preach brotherly love. How to do this is a problem which not a few churches have found too much for their solution. It really is a difficult problem.

The Rev. George A. Gordon has recently been called to be pastor of the old South church, Boston, at a salary of $8,000 a year and a parsonage. He has had an eventful history. He is not yet thirty years old. Ten years ago he went to Boston to learn the trade of a mechanic. While there he was induced to turn his attention to the ministry and was assisted in the preparatory studies. While pursuing the usual course of studies he supported himself by preaching, and after his graduation in 1875 he preached for a year in Maine and then went to Greenwich at a salary of $2,800 a year. He is probably the best paid minister of his age in the world.

According to the Japan Mail, Christianity is considered as an infectious epidemic by the fanatical Japanese Buddhists in the province of those who firmly believe that any one even treading in the footsteps of a missionary will be tainted with the foreign belief. Thus when a French missionary recently visited the district everybody refused to give him food or lodging, and he was obliged to apply to the police for help. So the priests called their followers together and agreed that they would kill the obstreperous foreigner if he stayed, taking an oath to excommunicate all who violated the agreement. The missionary retreated.

Rev. George R. Jackson and some other colored Baptists of Georgia propose to establish a new denomination, with Baptist principles and the Methodist system. It is to be called the African Baptist Missionary Episcopal church. The founder of the new church says independency may do very well for white Baptists, but among colored Baptists it leads to divisions and fightings, from which Episcopal Methodism is free. It is proposed to have bishops and presiding elders, and an itinerancy, the limit being two years.

Rev. Charles Garrett, at a missionary meeting in Edinburg a few days since, pointed out the fact that while $760,000 were contributed by the Wesleyan Methodists last year for foreign missions, Mr. Bass paid $880,000 for the carriage of his ale. The chairman, Ald. Stephenson of Newcastle, stated that while $500,000,000 were paid annually in direct taxation, only $5,000,000 were contributed for Christian missions.

The following are the principal statistics of the Protestant Episcopal church in Indiana for the year just closed: Value of property, $471,640; baptisms—adults, 103; infants, 334; confirmations, 289; communicants, 3,830; Sunday school teachers and scholars, 3,451; total offerings, $57,122; debts, $20,622.

A committee for aiding the shop girls of Paris, through the McAll mission of that city, has been formed in New York. Mrs. William E. Dodge, Mrs. W. P. Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Fletcher Harper and Miss M. D. Atterbury are actively engaged in this Christian enterprise.

By a curious coincidence, the Psalter of the Book of Common Prayer for the Sunday after Sir Garnet Wolseley's victory included the verse: "Thou hast subdued Egypt and destroyed it. Thou hast scattered thine enemies abroad with thy mighty arm."

The Old Testament revision committee finished their seventy-eighth session on the 30th ult., at the Jerusalem chamber. The company finished the second revision of Job, and proceeded with that of Proverbs as far as chapter xvi. 18.

The increase of Baptist churches in the United States during the last half century has been at the rate of 421 every year, or rather more than eight a week.

The Young Men's Christian associations of New Jersey gained 2,226 new members during the past year, and record 141 cases of professed conversions.

Three thousand five hundred churches built in fifteen years in this country, and more than one for every day during last year, is a record not to be despised.

The missionary collection in the Methodist Episcopal church for the past year exceeded the year before by over $60,000.

LORE FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

DANGER-SIGNALS.

The day may walk enrobed with flowers,
Singing a joyous lay,
With naught to chill the balmy hours,—
The storm-winds far away,—
And sunlight with its radiant showers
May fill the earth and sky;
And all the while from the watch-towers
The danger-signals fly.

The eve may fade in dusky light
Where tranquil waters lie,
And darkness in its silent flight
Veil every watching eye;
When wearied ocean's sleeping tide
The cool night breezes lave,
The fog-bell sendeth far and wide
A warning o'er the wave.

Though gale and zephyr be entwined
In crests of pearly snow,
With golden sunbeams, and enshrined
On ocean's changing brow,
Their glories fade when night comes down;
But one unsetting star
Hangs o'er the billow's wildest frown,—
The light ship on the bar.

Even so around a morning life
May opening roses cling,
And in the heart in joyous strife
Imprisoned warblers sing,
And not a cloud may upward roll
To dim the crystal sky,—
Yet o'er some watch-tower of the soul
May danger-signals fly.

Some Wise Boys.

Robbie Pierce, aged four and a half years, was very anxious to go to school this fall, and as the teacher, who is his aunt, was willing to have him attend, his mother let him go. The teacher was one day giving the little ones easy lessons in arithmetic, when she asked the following question:

"If a man has one horse and buys another, how many will he have then?"

Robbie answered very promptly, "Have a team."

Robbie's father keeps but one horse, and he was more quick to see the practical advantage of such a purchase than the numerical increase. Robbie is a great boy for fairs, and being quite trusty, is allowed to circulate by himself.

One day his mother gave him a nickel to buy taffy but shortly after he returned quite happy and excited, but without taffy. On being questioned he said he gave the money to a man with a machine and "blowed a hundred." He had invested with a lung-tester man.

On another occasion he went to look at the machinery, but he soon came back to his mother very much frightened, and said he had seen a hookey cow and was afraid it might get away and scare him.

The hookey cow proved to be one with a curly pate and a ring in its nose.

Johnny Castle is a year older than Robbie. The other day a man who had a slight acquaintance with Johnny was at work in his father's garden, when Johnny came out to see him. The man began a conversation by saying: "Well, Johnny, are you all right today?" The reply came quick and right to the point, "Yes, sir, and I'm all right every day."

Davie Marvin, somewhat older than Johnny, was one day inspecting a new horse that his cousin had just bought, and which was rather thin in flesh, and this was his opinion: "Well, Cyrus, your horse has an excellent framework, but is very poorly sided up."

Barbers' Poles.

In the records of the English parliament for the last century we read that Lord Thurlow, when he opposed the surgeons' incorporation bill in the house of peers, on the 17th of July, 1797, stated that, by a statute still in force, the barbers and surgeons were each to use a pole. The barbers were to have theirs blue and white striped, with no other appendage; but the surgeons', which were the same in other respects, were likewise to have a gallipot and a red rag to denote the particular nature of their vocation.

The origin of the barbers' poles is to be traced to the period when the barbers were also surgeons, and practiced bleeding. To assist this operation, it became necessary for the patient to grasp a staff; a stick or pole was always kept by the barber-surgeon, together with the fillet or bandage he used for tying the patient's arm. When the pole was not in use, the tape was tied to it, that they might be both together when wanted.

On a person coming to be bled, the tape was disengaged from the pole and bound round the arm, and the pole was put into the person's hand. After the operation was concluded, the tape was again tied upon the pole, and pole and tape were often hung at the door for a sign or notice to passers-by that they might there be bled. Doubtless the competition for custom was great, for our ancestors believed thoroughly in bleeding, and they demanded the operation frequently. At length, instead of hanging out the identical pole used in the operation, a pole was painted with stripes around it, in imitation of the real pole and bandage, and thus came the sign.

That the use of the pole in bleeding was very ancient appears from an illumination in a missal in the time of Edward I. In other ancient volumes there are engravings of the like practice. "Such a staff," says Brand, who mentions these graphic illustrations, "is to this very day put into the hands of patients undergoing phlebotomy, by every village practitioner."

THE TREE CULTURE ACT.

The Benefits of the Act to the West—Practical Results in Nebraska.

In view of the hostility evinced in congress to the tree culture act and the efforts of certain interested parties to secure its repeal, the following letter from Mr. J. T. Allen of Omaha will be of interest:

On the prairies of the West is where exists the great necessity of forests, and where the benefits of the timber culture act is felt. Nothing is more important to increase the quantity of crops, to prevent the evaporation of moisture, to ameliorate the climate, and afford protection for man and beast, both in winter and summer. There will no doubt be an effort made in congress to repeal the timber culture act. Mr. C. S. Sargent, in the North American Review, says "It has failed entirely in accomplishing what was honestly expected; it has given rise to gigantic frauds, and encourages the planting of trees where trees cannot grow unless artificially irrigated, etc." In regard to the working of the act in Western Nebraska, as far west as the 100th meridian and beyond, the writer has given personal observation, and the practical results of planting trees on timber claims differ widely from the foregoing statement. In Buffalo (200 miles west of the Missouri river) and adjacent counties there are at least 500 quarter sections where groves of from five to thirty acres have been planted on time entries, and are growing well. On many of these are thousands of trees thirty to forty feet in height and from eight to ten inches in diameter, grown from sprouts and seeds since the act became a law in 1873. Hundreds of instances might be given similar to the following: One man in Dawson county, near the 100th meridian, where wiseacres a few years ago fixed the western limit of rainfall, has thirty acres of cottonwood on his claim, where the law only requires ten. These trees are thirty feet high, planted in rows north and south half a mile long. Within a mile is a solid tract of twenty acres of box elders, twelve feet high, grown from the seed sown where they stand, and in half a day's ride ten claims were passed, all the young trees showing a good growth. Still further west, and beyond that imaginary rain line, numbers of timber claims were found, and the trees were as flourishing as those 250 miles eastward. Col. J. R. Roe of Kearney commenced in 1875, and has now 45,000 trees of cottonwood, maple, ash, walnut and box elder, of all sizes up to forty feet high and thirty inches in circumference, enough to keep two or three families in fuel, and the trees and

LAND ARE WORTH THREE TIMES THE COST AND LABOR

of planting. The man who says trees will not grow on the prairies, and grow just as well as corn or potatoes, is wilfully ignorant of the facts. What has been said about the western portion of Nebraska is true as to the whole State, as well as those sections of Kansas and Dakota which have been settled since the act became a law, and it was one of the greatest benefits ever conferred upon the prairie country. There is no more land stealing under this than there is under the homestead act, and as far as it applies to citizens, it is much more general in its benefits. The latter requires the claimant to live on the land for a term of years before he can obtain a title.

The timber claim is open to the doctor, the lawyer, and, in fact, all classes of citizens, the only requirement being that ten acres of the land should be plowed, cropped, and planted with trees; that they shall be cultivated and protected, and if this is not done no one can get a title. Many are plowing a strip around a quarter section and planting, which is a great advantage to the adjacent lands, preventing the force of the wind and driving snow. Others who have claims in connection with homesteads are putting the whole into timber and seeding with tame grasses, combining protection and winter pasturage. Some may say the doctor or the merchant has no right to the benefit of this act, but it might be difficult for them to tell why the mechanic, the hired man or the hired girl should not have a square piece of the public domain which is offered, if they comply with the terms and plant trees. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred where a new settler in a town, no matter what his occupation, takes a timber claim he becomes interested in getting what he has looked forward to—the possession of real estate and a future home. This makes him a permanent settler, and any one who knows anything about the settlement of new Western towns knows there is a great difference between a fixed settler and one who is liable to drift about according to fancy or circumstances.

Upon inquiry I find that a large number of timber claims are taken by townspeople, who pay the farmer settlers near by for the breaking, plowing and cultivation, planting and protection against fires; by this both parties become interested and benefited by the transaction. In the Niobrara, and districts in the northwestern part of the State, 400,000 acres are entered, and 200,000 in the adjoining Neligh district, under the lumber act. Ex-Gov. Furnas, in a recent address before the National Agricultural convention, estimates the total number of trees planted in this State from 1854 to 1882, inclusive, at 403,000,000. The whole West is interested in the continuation of the timber culture act. It should not be repealed, but perhaps amended so that a tract once filed on, though the entry might be canceled for non-fulfillment of the law, still it should always remain for the purposes of timber culture, and not be open for homestead entry or pre-emption.

A Homestead Decision.

Washington Dispatch to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: In the case of the homestead entry of Mrs. Graham on lands claimed by the Hastings & Dakota railway, the commissioner of the general land office has awarded the land to the former. The case has been taken up on appeal and is now before the secretary. It is understood that the decision has already been written and is favorable to the settler and against the railroad company. The attorneys for the road have asked for a delay of the decision to produce an additional argument. A law was passed during the war allowing a man in the army to make an entry while in the service, with the idea that the land should be occupied by some member of his family. In 1866 the entry in question was made, while Graham was in the service. The grant to the road was also made in 1866. The company claim that as the land had never been occupied by any member of the Graham family at that time the land would inure to the grant. It is held, on the other hand, that the filing being legal, and upon the face of it fair, it took the land from the operations of the grant. The case has been called up by Mr. Strait at different times, and he has endeavored to secure an early decision. He says he is for the settler every time.

Another Report of Arthur's Engagement.

New York Truth publishes a story to the effect that President Arthur has become smitten with the charms of Miss Sackville West, the daughter of the British minister, who is heir-presumptive to his brother, Lord Sackville. The paper discusses the event of the marriage, and comments also upon the personal charms of the lady. Miss West is not yet of age, says Truth, but to beauty and grace of person she adds the dignity and presence of a much older woman. Miss West's grandfather was Lord De La Ware, a descendant of Delaware of Edward the Third's time. In the event of the marriage, President Arthur will travel abroad at the end of his term, and perhaps reside permanently at Paris or London. After stating that the stars and stripes and union jack are likely to outwine sensationally in a matrimonial way, Truth goes on to show that the president of the United States is a British subject under British law, and if the president ever resided in England he would by courtesy of the court take precedence with the sovereigns. Miss West is a daughter of a Spanish lady of good family, but reduced fortune, whom the British minister married while at the British legation at Madrid. Truth does not say when or where the marriage is likely to take place.

Improvements in Dakota Cities.

The record of improvements in various Dakota cities the past season gives the magnificent total of $5,549,175. The list is as follows:

Mandan	$240,000	Watertown	75,000
Grand Forks	500,000	Scotland	30,000
Jamestown	300,000	Springfield	20,000
Yankton	343,000	Chamberlain	35,000
Fargo	1,044,000	Parker	[illegible]
Sioux Falls	575,000	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wahpeton	[illegible]	Milbank	[illegible]
Casselton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Madison	[illegible]	Miller	[illegible]
Vermillion	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pierre	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Lawrence	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mitchell	[illegible]	Columbia	[illegible]
Bismarck	[illegible]	Elk Point	[illegible]
Huron	[illegible]	Alexandria	[illegible]
Aberdeen	175,000		

Duel with Shotguns.

St. Louis Special to Chicago Tribune: Michael Vandenburg and Matthew Woodlock quarreled near the town of Brooklyn, a short distance from St. Louis, to-day. Their friends advised them to settle their dispute with the shotguns they had carried home after a day's hunt. This advice was accepted, the men taking up their positions twenty paces apart. Both fired simultaneously. Vandenburg had his eye shot out and is so badly wounded in the head that he will die. Woodlock received a load from Vandenburg's weapon in his breast and neck. A large crowd witnessed the terrible affair and seemed to enjoy it. Dr. Grayson, who is attending the wounded men, took no less than twenty-four shot out of Woodlock.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE.

The Best and Cheapest Hair Dressing.

It kills dandruff, allays irritation, and promotes a vigorous growth of the hair.

Burnett's Flavoring Extracts are invariably acknowledged the purest and best.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

The topheaviness of the navy of the United States probably could not have been better illustrated than by the presence in the galleries of the house on Monday of fully 200 barnacles, representing the line and staff service. Their anxiety as the pending bill was discussed was painfully manifest, and a levy of page boys were kept busy carrying messages to members on the floor thought to be favorably disposed toward the watchers up stairs. The ladies, too, turned out in force. The feature of the day's debate grew out of the proposition to gradually abolish the pay corps of the navy in the same manner as authorized a few days ago for the same branch of the army.

Assistant Secretary Joslyn, of the interior department who has been criticised for his action in the matter of the lease of the Yellowstone park, says of the letter of Gen. Brisbin on the subject: "It shows what his motives were for assailing me. He expected to make $1,000,000, according to his letter; and, if he could do this, everything was all right. When he found that somebody else was likely to make money out of the enterprise, then the whole thing was a swindle. He is evidently very much prejudiced."

A large number of prominent residents of Washington were fined $2 each in the police court at Washington for neglecting to have the snow removed from their sidewalks, in accordance with law. Among them were Gen. Hazen, chief signal officer, U. S. A., and G. B. Raum, Commissioner of internal revenue. Attorney General Brewster failed to appear when his name was called, and as hed neglected to furnish collateral, the prosecuting attorney said he should have to ask that a warrant be issued for him.

The house committee of the whole agreed to Mr. Deering's bill for the relief of Stephen P. Yeoman and Andrew Leroach, formerly resister and receiver, respectively at Sioux City, Iowa. Leroach was receiver from October 1856 to March 1861. During this period they incurred expenses, in the case of the former, to $7,400, and in case of the latter to $4,050, for which no allowance was made to them. The expenses consisted of office rent and clerk hire.

Representative John W. Shackelford of North Carolina died recently. He was a native of North Carolina and was born Nov. 16, 1884. His home was in Jacksonville, in that state. He was elected to the forty-seventh congress as a democrat. In the house he served as a member of the committee on private land claims. He was not renominated as a member of the forty-eighth congress.

The following changes are issued from the postoffice department: Postoffices established: Bronson, Kanabec county, Minn; special from Brunswick. Postmasters commissioned: George W. Mattern, Donnelson, Iowa; Clark Lee, Quincy, Dak.; Elias Steenerson, Fisher, Minn.; Hiram S. Beardsley, Tomah, Wis.; Edward F. Cushing, Bronson Minn.

Ex-Senator Spencer, the much wanted witness in the star route trial, left Kingston, Ont., quite recently for Halifax, en route for England. During his stay in Ontario he was closely watched by detectives.

Fred B. Shaw was to-day indicted by the grand jury on charge of endeavoring to corrupt, by influence, Edward D. Doniphan, of the star route jury in the first trial, in favor of Stephen W. Dorsey.

Red Cloud was taken to Washington jail on Friday last to allow him to witness the execution of Shaw, the murderer. He was greatly pleased with the exhibition.

The president approved the joint resolution for change of the name of the National bank of Winterset in Iowa.

It has been decided to pay the expert witnesses in the Guiteau trial $25 a day.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

The Quincy house, one of the largest hotels in Quincy, Ill., was burned last Friday. There were in the hotel about fifty regular boarders; fifteen transient guests, and forty-two servants. Nearly all the guests and boarders lost everything. The hotel building was owned by J. L. Morris, and valued at $30,000. It was leased by G. P. Fay, who owned the furniture and fixtures, and will lose $15,000.

The Ledger Paper mills at Elkton, Ind., exploded with terrific force, wrecking half the immense building. Patrick McCormick was killed; John Garrett, is missing, and eight others are injured, one of whom will probably die.

Luke Driscoll died on the 18th at Baldwinville, N. Y., of hydrophobia. He was bitten by a dog a year ago. When in convulsions it required five men to hold him, and he held out a chair in which his father, who weighs 200 pounds, was sitting.

An engine on the Mansfield Tap railroad branch of the New Orleans Pacific exploded at the depot, at Mansfield, La., Engineer Shackleford, Tom Mays, fireman, and Jerry Hardy, brakeman—the two first named colored—were instantly killed.

Silverton (Col.) Special: Seth Page, justice of the peace at Ophir, attempted to cross the range without snow shoes to Silverton last Tuesday. He was found by a mail carrier Saturday frozen to death.

Six Chippewa Indians are reported among the lost of the wrecked steamer Cimbria. They passed through St. Paul last summer, went to Boston, thence to Europe for the purpose of exhibition.

A fire at Washington, Hemstead county, Ark., recently destroyed property valued at $50,000; about half insured.

At Lewiston, Me., Senator Frye's house was damaged $5,000 by fire; insured $10,000.

The high school at Marengo, Ill., which cost $23,000, was burned Friday.

GENERAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Yellowstone National Park improvement company has been organized under the law of New Jersey, with a capital of $2,000,000. Its corporations include Rufus Hatch, Roscoe Conkling, Gen. J. A. Williamson, of Boston, Richard T. Merrick, of Washington, Frederick E. Church, the distinguished painter, J. B. Houston president of the Pacific mail, A. J. Vanderpoel, Judge John R. Brady, Samuel W. Alberton of Chicago, C. M. Loring, of Minneapolis, and other well known men in various parts of the country. The officers are Rufus Hatch, president; C. T. Holbart and Mr. Church, vice-presidents; Charles E. Quincy, treasurer. The Farmers Loan and Trust company are the financial agents of the company.

The action of Gen. Sharpe, governor of the Soldiers' home at Milwaukee, in not complying with the request for aid at the Newhall house disaster, refusing to send a steamer, is to be made a matter of official investigation. Congressman Deuster will take the necessary steps, and be assisted by Senator Logan.

George Albert Mason, a convict in Albany, N. Y., penitentiary, claims to have received the greatest number of sentences ever pronounced on one man. He was sentenced forty-three times in Canada before he came to this country to enter the confederate service. He is now serving a twelve year term for counterfeiting.

While Judge Johnson of the Cincinnati court was reading his decision granting Josephine Meyers a divorce from her husband on the ground of desertion, Peter Meyers put in a sudden appearance from Texas, where he had been stationed in the military service. The case was reopened for further hearing.

Anthracite coal is now selling in New York city at $6 per ton—a higher price than has been charged for many years. It only costs $2.50 per ton to mine this coal and deliver it at tide water on the Atlantic coast.

By a fire at Fond du Lac, Wis., the damage to Cooper & Son's stock amounted to $4,000; insurance, $2,500. The building was damaged to the extent of $2,500; other losses, $200.

Mersenstad & Co., wholesale jewelers, 70 and 705 North Fourth street, St. Louis, hav assigned for the benefit of creditors. Liabilities said to be $70,000; assets, $80,000.

A gift of $250,000 is reported from citizens of Cambridge to Harvard college for new dormitories, the rent of each of which is not to exceed $50 a year.

Mayor Ames of Minneapolis vetoed the ordinance granting the telephone exchange the right to lay wires in the streets.

RECORD OF CRIME.

John M. Shafner, an old citizen of Minneapolis, blew out his brains with a revolver On Monday. On the deceased was found $87.65 in cash, and his wife stated that he had about $700 in some bank. Just before he shot himself he talked about having the money divided between his children, if anything should happen to him, and lately he has told his son what to do with his money in case of his death. He has lived in the state about thirty-six years, and for twenty years owned and carried on a farm in the southern part of the state. He came to Minneapolis about thirteen years ago.

There is a great excitement in Catholic circles of Buffalo, N. Y., over the arrest and indictment of Thomas Waldron, familiarly known as "Brother Frank," on charge of rape in violating the person of a little girl aged seven, named Hattie Carr. Brother Frank has been for years director of a well-known Catholic school, called the Brothers' college and is well known throughout the state.

The colored boy, Charles Shaw, was hanged Friday for the murder of his sister the 16th of January, 1881. Shaw retired early Thursday night and rested well. He was nervous and excitable as the hour of execution approached, and at times shed tears and uttered imprecations against those having him in charge.

Mrs. Elliott, who eloped from Rippey, Iowa, in November last with the nephew of her husband, leaving three children, has been found with her paramour in Mankato, where they were living under the name of John Clay and wife. They were arrested and returned to Rippey, Iowa, on a charge of adultery.

At Denver, two men named Sullivan and Brennan were discussing the merits of the Robert E. Lee mine. Sullivan said the mine was as solid as Jesus Christ, at which Brennan, being a Catholic, became terribly enraged, drew a knife and stabbed Sullivan in the neck several times. He cannot recover.

J. Butler of North Adams, was married and twenty-seven years old, pleaded guilty to a charge of raping a niece, aged eleven, and intent to rape two others, aged seven and eight. He was sentenced to State prison for life, with ten days solitary confinement each year.

Brother Frank, director of St. Joseph's Catholic college in Buffalo, who was arrested for criminally assaulting a little girl, has been expelled from the order, and Bishop Ryan says the case must be pushed, regardless of consequences.

John W. Luke, secretary of the Missouri Masonic Relief association, is short in his accounts from $15,000 to $45,000, and other societies with which he was connected are believed to have suffered at his hands.

During the past year there were 2,000 cases of drunkenness before the Winnipeg police court, and $12,000 was collected in fines.

PERSONAL NEWS NOTES.

In the case of Engineer Melville of Jeannette fame, against his wife for the custody of their children, Judge Clayton of Pa., has rendered a decision as follows: That Maud, the eldest child, shall be remanded to the custody of the father to be sent to school; her mother to be permitted to visit her; the two younger children, Elsie and Meta, are remanded to the custody of their mother until further orders of the court; the habeas corpus is held in abeyance to prevent the removal of the children beyond the jurisdiction of the court by either parent.

Lord Lorne should be credited with a nerve and spirit worthy of an American citizen. The Coast line authorities laid exorbitant tribute upon his royal exchequer—charging him double what the Chespeake & Ohio had performed a like service for his party, and he indignantly repudiated the charges and chartered a Pullman car by sections for his Charleston trip.

The attention of the venerable philanthropist, Peter Cooper, having been called to a movement among New York business men to erect a statue to Mr. Cooper at Astor place, he said: "The people can do what they please after I am dead and gone, but it would cause me great pain to have a statue of myself erected during my lifetime."

Alfred Varrenne, an old citizen of St. Paul dropped dead on the 18th. Varrenne was of French birth, and has no relatives except his two nephews, who are somewhere in the East. His property is valued at about $20,000, and is in the charge of Ferdinand Willuis of the German American Bank.

George C. Burdette, a prominent stove manufacturer of Troy, N. Y., and Chicago, died suddenly Monday evening of heart disease, aged sixty-two. Burdette was at one time chamberlain of the city and a member of the assembly in 1865. He was also a member of the constitutional commission of 1872.

Mr. Washburn has succeeded in having O. V. Tousley transfered from the consulate at Trieste, Austria, to the consulate at Leipsic, which is considered one of the most desirable of all the consulates. This will no doubt please Prof. Tousley and his many friends in Minneapolis.

A powerful lobby, with a large stock of the sinews of war on hand, is laboring with the statesmen at Jefferson, Mo., to secure the repeal of the Johnson statute of the last session providing that gambling shall be punished as a felony.

It is quite likely that Dr. Holmes, the distinguished "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," will make an extended tour through Europe the coming summer.

John R. McPherson was renominated United States Senator by the Democratic caucus of New Jersey legislature on the first ballot.

George K. Shoenberger, a Cincinnati millionaire seventy-three years old, was married to Miss Ella Beatty at Coburg, Ont.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

The marquis of Hartington, secretary of state for war, in a speech last evening referring to the condition of Ireland, said, through miserable hatred and a hideous conspiracy, he had lost a relation beloved by all, his brother, Lord Frederick Cavendish. He had, he said, the greatest confidence in Earl Spencer, lord lieutenant, and Trevelyan, chief secretary, who went to Ireland at a time of great risk. Irresponsible society existed there side by side with very threatening agitation and widespread sympathy with crime. In secret societies, the marquis said, no doubt existed in Russia, Germany, France and America, and where they existed extreme measures were always necessary. The evil must be grappled with. The Irish problem could only be met by firm determination. The marquis said he did not think the matter hopeless. The law must be strengthened to meet the exceptional condition of the country. The government meant to show that murder would meet its just reward. Home rule would never be permitted in Ireland. He suggested that the government find funds to establish a peasant proprietary in Ireland, but he strongly condemned the paying out of hard earned funds in the English exchequer for such a purpose, unless it could be shown that the people were capable and willing to work.

Dublin Cable: An excitement almost amounting to consternation prevails through out the city. Known members of the Irish National party unqualifiedly repudiate the stigma sought to be cast on their organization, protesting that while open and advised revolutionary action is the basis of their organization, it has never recognized, approved or tolerated the agencies of secret crime. The Fenian brotherhood deny that Farrell was ever a member of that body; while many persons acquainted with the antecedents of the informer say they would not hang a dog on his testimony, and that he would any day sell himself for a glass of whisky. The crown counsel, however, seem to be in earnest, and their confidence would lead to the supposition that they have strong evidence, circumstantial if not positive, to corroborate the infamous story.

A Dublin dispatch says: Although a wide belief exists that the authorities will now be able to bring the Phoenix park assassins to justice, the real fact is that Farrel's assertion that the members were unknown to each other and therefore not to be identified, is only too well founded. The Times says:

It is evident that Saturday's proceedings in Dublin unveiled a conspiracy to murder executive officials. Although the secrets of the prosecution have thus far been kept with praiseworthy discretion, it is not believed that counsel for the crown has begun with the strongest part of the case. The inquiry will probably be protracted several weeks.

Smalley's London Cable: The chief topic of the week relates to the reconstruction of Egypt and the publication of French official views on the English policy. Mr. Gladstone is struggling to avoid a protectorate. The French persist in questioning the disinterestedness of the English. The Tories are dissatisfied with Mr. Gladstone's policy, and believe it will be impossible to avoid a protectorate. They blame the government for not openly avowing that circumstances may compel England to remain in Egypt.

Princess Louise, the marquis of Lorne and party arrived at Charleston, S. C., on Friday. The depot was crowded with people. The princess and marquis bowed to the consul and vice consul, and walked rapidly to the waiting-room. Carriages were taken, and the party went immediately to the Charleston hotel, where a suite of eight rooms was in readiness. The princess is expected to board the Dido on the 27th and sail for Bermuda.

According to the usually well informed correspondent of the Revue Britannique at Constantinople, the leader of the recent insurrection in Egypt was a prominent member of a Masonic association, and that his Masonic affiliations account for much that was obscure in the conduct of the Egyptian commander, as for example, the abrupt cessation of resistance after the fight at Tel el-Kebir, and the consequent collapse of a rebellion which might have been considerably prolonged.

It is authoritatively stated that the Prince of Wales and suite will visit Canada the first week in March, remaining till after the meeting of the science association, visiting prominent cities of the United States. As soon as the Princess Louise leaves Charleston for Bermuda the governor-general will go to Washington a guest of the president, and will subsequently spend several weeks in New York, returning to Ottawa Feb. 6.

The Skene heirs of England have instituted legal proceeding to recover possession of 50,000 acres of land in New York, including the townsite of Whitehall, all valued at $300,000,000. Eminent counsel have been engaged and a celebrated case is being prepared for record.

The Quebec legislature opened Wednesday. In the speeches from the throne the lieutenant governor referred to the happy termination of the Egyptian campaign, and announced that the government will give special attention to colonization and primary schools.

The pamphlet attacking ex-Empress Eugenie of France, confiscated by the Berlin police, is immoral. It purports to be a recital of incidents in the private life of the ex-empress.

Major McMicken, City Clerk Brown and Alderman Wilson of Winnipeg are to deliver in New York $4,250,000 city debentures, purchased by English capitalists.

Arabi Pasha's wife did not accompany him to Ceylon, but is living in Paris.

A CALIFORNIA CALAMITY.

A Frightful Accident on the Southern Pacific Railroad and Loss of Life.

On Friday night, 19th inst, a train of cars on the Southern Pacific which left San Francisco in the morning stopped near Tehichipa station, to cut out an extra engine taken at Summer to assist in pulling up the Tehichipa grade. While making the change by some means yet unknown, the train got away and started back down the grade of 120 feet to the mile. The train consisted of two engines, express, mail and baggage cars, two sleepers, one coach and smoker. It went down the grade at frightful speed for about four miles, when the hindmost sleeper jumped the track and went over an embankment about 150 feet high, carrying with it the other sleeper, mail, baggage and express cars, which were piled in a shattered heap, which took fire and was consumed. The coach and smoker kept on the down grade and were stopped without leaving the track about two miles further on. All on board were uninjured. The scene following the wreck was terrible, and a number of persons were jammed amid the ruins of the train and roasted to death before the eyes of those helpless to save them. Twelve to fifteen persons were killed or burned to death. Many are missing, supposed, to have been buried in the wreck.

Search for dead soon showed that twenty-one persons had perished. Eleven were beyond all recognition, only headless bodies and charred limbs being found. Of the body of Mrs. Downey only the head and bust remained, being recognized by the jewelry. All the bodies and fragments were gathered up and coffined. The wounded were removed to the baggage car, and on the arrival of the relief train from Los Angeles were sent to that city. The dead colored Porter Wright, was crushed, Express Messenger Charles Pierson had his head shattered; five were burnt but recognizable, viz: Miss Mamie E. Squires, Mrs. H. H. Oliver, Mrs. Downey, Mr. Wethered and Mrs. James Cashell. Two men unknown, but supposed to be discharged soldiers, were found dead, but not burned. One body of a large man, badly charred, is supposed to be the body of Col. Larrabee, ex-congressman from Wisconsin. Gov. Downey says Larrabee was on the train, and he is missing since the accident. The remaining eleven are still unidentified.

The Duluth lumber exchange at its annual meeting elected the following officers: Pres. T. A. Barber; vice president, George Green; secretary, A. C. Arveson; treasurer, H. M. Peyton; executive committee, George Green, D. G. Cutler, J. W. Norton, D. A. Duncan and E. C. Bradley.

One million dollars worth of salmon has been shipped from British Columbia to England as the first of the season's catch.

THE CONGRESS.

Wednesday, January 17.

SENATE.—The only important measure introduced in the senate was Mr. Edmunds' bill for a railway commission. He proposes to have seven commissioners, three of them to be experts appointed by the president, who shall consider all question of rates, etc., bearing upon inter-state commerce, and report to congress on the first Monday in December.

Senator McDill introduced a bill providing for the distribution of public documents. He proposed to have them placed in charge of the secretary of the interior, to be sold at cost to persons desiring them. The postoffice appropriation bill was discussed at considerable length, and then work was resumed on the tariff bill.

HOUSE.—Charles L. Doxeymas and J. T. Caine were sworn in, the former as the late Mr. Orth's successor from the Ninth district of Indiana and the latter as delegate from Utah. The only other business done was the discussion and adoption of a joint resolution favoring the appointment of a new commission on Venezuelan claims to pass upon the action of the former commission.

Thursday, January 18.

SENATE.—After a long discussion, the amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill appropriating $185,000 for fast mail service on trunk lines, was agreed to. The tariff bill was discussed until adjournment.

HOUSE—The day was devoted to uninteresting routine work and the consideration of the naval appropriation bill.

Friday, January 19.

SENATE.—Mr. Harrison from the committee on territories, reported a bill authorizing the county to Yankton, Dak., to issue bonds. He said the majority of the committee were satisfied of the desire on the part of the people of that country to have such legislation as will enable them to refund their debt and get rid of the tint of repudiation. He would ask the senate to consider the bill at an early day.

Mr. Garland gave notice that three members of the committee disapproved the bill and would oppose its passage most strenuously.

Mr. Hale presented Frye's credentials of re-election.

After a debate on the postage reduction clause of the postoffice bill, the tariff bill came up and consumed the remainder of the day.

The discussion finally developed into a debate upon the labor question.

HOUSE—Mr. Moore introduced a joint resolution proposing a constitutional amendment enabling congress to prevent repudiation in any State.

The day was mostly devoted to the private calender

Saturday, January 20.

SENATE.—The senate finally disposed of the postoffice appropriation bill, making only two changes in the amounts appropriated by the house

There were $25,000 added for steamboat service, and $75,000 for postoffice clerk hire throughout the country—a total increase of $100,000, in which the concurrence of the house will be asked.

The 2-cent letter postage clause was adopted, to go into effect July 1, next. This is six months earlier than provided in the house bill.

The two houses will no doubt come together upon the time when the reduction shall go into effect, so that the country is practically assured of cheap letter postage at no distant day.

In the course of the debate, Messrs. Edmunds and Sherman came out squarely in favor of a postal telegraph system under the control of the government.

The tariff bill was considered until adjournment.

The following nominations were sent to the senate:

Calvin G. Shaw, postmaster at Vermillion, Dak.

Thomas Dawson, of Colorado, United States consul at Barranquilla; George D. Perkins, of Iowa, United States marshal for the northern district of Iowa; M. D. Connell, of Iowa, United States attorney of the northern district of Iowa; John B. Hoyt, associate justice of Washington Territory Samuel McCook, postmaster of Keokuk, Iowa.

HOUSE—Nearly the entire day was devoted to the naval appropriation bill, and several members criticised the weak and defenceless condition of the navy.

Mr. Knott made an extremely humorous speech, ridiculing naval officers, whom he declared possessed of too much rank and dignity to be of any use. He said: If some indiscreet secretary of the navy should order a chief engineer, a pay director, or a medical inspector for duty on a ship, the vessel would inevitably sink. There was not a craft afloat that could sustain so much official dignity. He gave notice of amendments he would offer looking toward the duties of the marine corps officers being performed by line officers, toward the gradual abolishment of the pay corps, and reduction of the engineer's corps. He opposed various propositions of the bill.

Monday, January 22.

SENATE.—Mr. Plumb from the public lands committee reported a bill to prevent the unlawful occupation of public lands.

The tariff bill was debated and the question of the preservation of our forests was quite thoroughly canvassed.

An amendment was adopted putting sawed lumber, lath, shingles and other articles on the free list.

Senator McMillan very strenuously opposed the proposition which passed in the senate, putting lumber on the free list in the tariff bill.

Everybody in Washington who represents the interests of the lumbermen is very much aroused over this action, and will use every effort to prevent the final passage of the provision.

None of the senators from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Michigan, Minnesota or Wisconsin could vote for a bill containing such a proposition.

As it stands, the measure has received a very decided black eye, and is very sick from the result of the day's punishment.

HOUSE—A joint resolution passed appropriating $200,000 for continuing the work of the census bureau.

The naval appropriation bill then came up, but the house adjourned before completing the first paragraph.

Jay Gould's Coal Enterprise in Iowa.

It is stated that Jay Gould's great new coal and mining enterprise in Iowa has assumed the shape of a company with a capital of $1,000,000 nearly all paid up, with some 9,000 acres of coal lands as the original plant. The incorporators are Gould, Sage, Hopkins, Humphrey, Runnells, J. S. Clarkson, J. S. Polk and F. M. Hubbell. The land has been purchased very quietly during the past two years, and lies in two patches in Marion county. The workmen of the mines say that orders have been issued to crowd work so as to insure an output of at least 100 car loads a day by next September. The coal operations explain the building of several hundred miles of railroad by Gould northwest of Des Moines, and it is said now that the roads are to be pushed this year into Minnesota and Dakota. This big coal deal is not publicly known yet.

Postal Changes Northwest.

The following changes were issued from the postoffice department: Postoffices established: Cascade, Minn., special from Stanton; Dower Lake, Todd county, Minn. Postoffices discontinued: Lafontaine, Polk county, Minn., mail to Red Lake Falls; Rock Lane, Lyon county, Minn., mail to Leo. Postmasters commissioned: David W McDonald, Moorhead, Iowa; Adelaide J. Brown, Neptune, Iowa; Christopher E. Ireland, Quorn, Iowa; E. H. Kimball, Andubon, Iowa; William A. Hunter, Belle Plaine, Iowa; L. C. Teed, Creston, Iowa; B. H. Harkness, Humboldt, Iowa; John S. Pittman, Ogden, Iowa; William Jones, Mahtowa, Minn.; Fred H. Dale, Maple Bay, Minn.; Ole Dahlen, Twin Valley, Minn.; Arthur I. Drake, Cascade, Minn.; Lewis D. French, Dover Lake, Minn.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

Senate, Tuesday, January 16.

Resolutions were adopted for a special committee of seven to investigate alleged bribery in senatorial contest, introduced by Senator Doran, and for joint committee of seven to investigate into alleged illegal exemption from tax of landsgranted railways, and sold by them.

Senator Wheat's bill to reduce contract rate of interest from 10 to 8 per cent., was definitely postponed, and Senator Castle's, to reduce rate of interest on sales of lands, recommended for passage by committee of the whole.

House, Tuesday, January 16.

The judiciary committee reported back the usury bid of Mr. Rahilly, with recommendation that it be indefinitely postponed, but it was ordered printed and sent to committee of the whole. The members' mileage was reported.

J. E. Child offered a resolution of censure for Mr. Dunnell for being absent from his post of duty, which was indefinitely postponed and expunged from the record. Bills were introduced to regulate the carrying of passengers on railroads, amending the game law and regulating the carrying of freight on railroads.

The concurrent resolution offered by Judge Wilson, and adopted by the house, after stating the granting of lands to several railway companies and that certain of said lands have been exempted from taxation until sold, goes on to say that it is the duty of the railway company to report such sale that the same may be taxed, and that it is believed that some of such railroad companies have made such sales and not reported them, and hundreds of thousands of acres are exempt which should be taxed, being the property of private persons.

A committee of three from the senate and four from the house is called for to investigate this matter and report as soon as practicable, stating the lands which are held exempt and should be taxed.

Senate, Wednesday, January 17.

Bills affecting the school district of Stillwater were passed; Senator Craig introduced a bill amending the statutes relating to compensation of county auditors; Senator Clark, one allowing villages to regulate liquor licenses.

The bill relating to the reduction of tax on sales of public lands was re-referred to the committee of the whole. On Senator William's bill forbidding loans or donations to corporations, committee reported progress.

House, Wednesday, January 17.

Mr. Child made another effort to get the resolutions of censure of Mr. Dunnell on the records, and succeeded. A motion to send Mr. Rahilly's railroad bill to a special committee went over under notice of debate. Judge Brown introduced a resolution for investigation of charges of bribery in the senatorial contest.

Bills were introduced to regulate the handling of grain: repealing general laws relating to judgments of United States courts; adding election days to the legal holidays; nine bills amending the insurance law; giving chambers of commerce power to sell memberships to pay assessments; amending statutes relating to the sale of mortgaged property; reducing the rate of interest from 10 to 8 per cent.; for a township drainage act, providing for the drainage and reclaiming of land when adjoining land is to be entered; authorizing Crow Wing county to issue bonds for a bridge; appropriating $5,000 to Stearns county for expenses in the suppression of small pox.

Senate, Thursday, January 18.

Speaker Gilman announced the committee to investigate bribery according to Senator Doran's resolution.

A bill authorizing Todd county to borrow $25,000 for the erection of a court house, was passed; also one annexing unorganized territory to Marshall county.

An appropriation of $80,000 from internal improvement fund to pay legislative expenses, was authorized.

House, Thursday, January 18.

Bills were introduced: Amending the act in aid of the Cannen Falls Improvement company; amending Sec. 216, Chap. 66, statutes of 1878, relating to trials by jury; exempting the property of the Philharmonic society in Winona from taxation, and upon sundry other local topics.

The house very emphatically sat down on a proposition made by Mr. Rahilly in the form of a resolution to supercede the railroad committee in the performance of its commonly accepted functions.

Mr. Rahilly is the author of a bill to regulate the carrying of freights and passengers; four other gentleman have proposed similar bills in the house and in the usual course they have gone to the railroad committee.

Mr. Rahilly proposed a reference of his bill to a special committee of fifteen members of the house, all of whom are pretty well known to be in favor of so-called granger resolution. Speaker Fletcher, in constituting the committee on railroads, selected Messrs. Sabin, Cole, Collins, Boardman, Smith, James, Jr., Nelson, Johnson M., Anderson H., Sadley, Dyar, Spaulding, Moore, Potter, Buck, Child E. A. and Emery, believed to represent all sides of the question.

The house evidently believed it would be a wrong to this committee and the speaker to supersede them in the performance of their duties, and after expressions of that character at the of Messrs. Childs, J. E. Grimshaw, Cole, Smith, James, Jr., and Boardman, to which Mr. Rahilly replied, the resolution was indefinitely postpond.

Senate, Friday, January 19.

Senator O'Brien introduced a bill allowing Houston county to borrow $30,000 to build a court house, and the bill passed; the committee on agriculture reported favorably on Senator Traux's amendment to the game law; the special committee reported the mileage of members.

In committee of the whole the bill providing for the amendment to the constitution prohibiting aid to railway or private corporations was in order. Senator Wilson moved that the committee report for its passage.

Senator Bilson opposed.

Senator Gilfillan moved to amend by adding a clause prohibiting public credit from being loaned to any individual or individuals.

Before action could be taken, the hour for special order having arrived, and on motion of Senator Doran the committee rose and reported progress on the bill.

Upon reassembling it was ascertained that the house had adjourned until to-day only, and the senate took like action.

House, Friday, January 19.

James Smith, Jr., presented a petition in the house from L. K. Stannard, J. P. Owens, and others, praying for money due them by the state as land officers in the Taylors Falls land district. The memorial sets forth that congress in 1861 passed an act by which a fee of $1 was allowed to registers and receivers for the entry of each 160 acres of land, except agricultural lands, and that during the session of 1866, the legislature of the state passed an act by which this act was applied to state lands, and that notwithstanding this the attorney general has decided that fees for entries of swamp lands were not embraced in the provision of the acts in question. The memorial then sets forth that believing the decision of the attorney general in this matter was an error, and that the officers in question have a just claim against the state, ask that an appropriation be made by the legislature, at this time, to pay such officers such fees—the sum of $5,326.65.

Bills were introduced amending the act relating to commitments to the Reform school; to fix the charges and control the transportation of freights on railroads in this state; amending statutes relating to the recording of certificates of real estate; to provide for the organization of the National guard, amending statutes relating to the conveyance of land and on sundry local subjects. The bill appropriating $80,000 for legislative expenses was passed. The house concurred in the resolution for an investigation into the status of the railroad land grants, and for the investigation of the charges of bribery and corruption in the senatorial matter.

Senate, Saturday, January 20.

Bills approiating $500 for a bridge in Otter Tail and $1,500 for another in Swift were introduced; also one amending the act allowing St. Paul to purchse the franchise of the St. Paul Water company. The latter was passed under suspension of the rules.

House, Saturday, January 20.

Bills were introduced to amend an act relating to the Ramsey county alms house; a memorial for a lock and dam at the foot of Big Stone lake; renewing the privileges and grant of the Anoka & Princeton railway; to amend the act in relation to the foreclosure of mortgages; for the preservation of life and the protection of travelers.

The speaker appointed Representative Cole Collins, Merriam and Brown committee on the part of the house, to investigate the status of the general land grants.

Messrs. Boardman, Carson Child, J. E. Johnson, M., Bobleter, Wells, Cullen and Demeules were appointed a committee to investigate the charges of bribery.

Senate, Monday, January 22.

A bill allowing St. Paul to borrow $500,000 for enlarging and improving the water works was passed; C. D. Gilfillan introduced a bill to punish negligent railway employes, officers or agents.

The remainder of the session was taken up in discussing the bill for the repeal of the law licensing dogs, which was reported favorable for passage, and of the constitutional amendment and bill to prevent giving of aid to railway or other corporations.

House, Monday, January 22.

Bills were introduced abolishing poll tax; relating to discharge of attachments on real estate; amending the incorporation of Mount Zion Hebrew association; prescribing the manner of drawing juries; prescribing a penalty for disclosing the contents of a telegram.

Bills were passed, prescribing the punishment for setting fire to prairies and woods, and several special acts. The Rahilly usury bill was discussed in committee of the whole.

MINNESOTA SENATORSHIP.

No Choice on the Separate Ballotings of the Two Houses.

On Wednesday, Jan., 17, the two houses of the Minnesota legislature balloted separately for the United States senator.

In the senate, after various names had been placed in nomination, the senators proceeded to vote as follows:

For William Windom:

Ackerman, Billson, Chandler, Compton, Comstock, Fletcher, Gilfillan, C. D., Gilfillan, J. B., Goodrich, Greenleaf, Johnson, Langdon, Lawrence, McLaughlin, Pillsbury, Rice, Sergeant, Shaleen, Steenerson, Truax, Waite, Washburn, Wheat. Total, 23.

For Thomas Wilson (Democrat):

Castle, Christiansen, Craig, Doran, Griggs, Peck, Sackett, Vollmer, Welch—Total, 9.

For Gordon E. Cole:

Blake, Clark, Clement, Knudson, Van Hoesen Total, 5.

For Mark H. Dunnell:

Crosby, Hickman, Hollister, Ward—Total, 4

For Cushman K. Davis:

O'Brien—Total, 1.

For Charles F. Kindred:

Buckman—Total, 1.

For Lucius F. Hubbard:

Peterson—Total, 1.

For Charles M. Start:

Morrison—Total, 1.

For J. N. Castle:

Wilson—Total, 1.

For C. D. Gilfillan:

Hualton—Total, 1. Grand total, 47.

The secretary then counted the votes and the president announced the result as follows: Windom, 23; Cole, 5; Hubbard, 1; Kindred, 1; Wilson, (dem.,) 9; Dunnell, 4; Davis, 1; Start, 1; Castle, 1; Gilfillan, C. D., 1. Total, 47.

In the house the vote resulted as follows:

For William Windom:

Anderson, H., Anderson, W., Baker, Barker, Batchelder, Been, Boardman, Boblefer, Bohland, Burmeister, Capser, Child, J. E., Collins, Cornish, *Daniels, Demeules, Dyar, Emery, Ende, Gotzian, Gray, Groetsch, Halgren, Hicks, *Holmstrom, Johnson, M., Lydiard, Merriam, Miller, Nelson, Paulson, H., Peterson, John, Peterson, J. A., Peterson, Ole, Plummer, Porter, Sidener, Smith, J., Snow, Spaulding, Strong, Swenson, Thayer, Thompson, Torgerson, Turrell, Fletcher—47.

For Thomas Wilson—

Baumgarten, Becker, Brown, Buck, Childs E. A., Chisholm, Cook, Dilley, Doyle, Farrar, Frank, Gregory, Hill, Jacklin, Lenz, McNamara, Mortensen, Patterson, Rahilly, Randall, Richardson, Smith Jas., Jr., Stahlman, Stigeman, White. —25.

For Mark H. Dunnell—

Carson, Finch, Greer, Potter, Frohm, Simpson—6.

For Gordon E. Cole—

Morris, Morse, Seymour, May, Wells, —5

For Charles F. Kindred—

Hartley, Moore, Parker, Sadley—4

For D. A. Dickinson—

Blackman, Crawford, Johnson, W. H.—3

For C. K. Davis—

Grimshaw, McKusick—2.

For Thomas S. Armstrong—

Bell, Peterson, O.—2.

For L. F. Hubbard—

Holebak, Paulson, T.—2.

For John M. Berry—

Gordon E. Cole—1.

For Charles A. Gilman—

Van Dyke—1.

Grand total, 78.

Not voting—Baarnaas, Borck, Cullen (paired with Sabin), Linnell, Sabin (paired with Cullen)—5.

IN JOINT CONVENTION.

There being no choice in the two bodies voting separately, on Wednesday two ballots were taken in joint convention with the following result:

Name.	First Ballot.	Second Ballot.
WINDOM	65	61
WILSON	37	34
COLE	11	12
DUNNELL	9	9
DAVIS	4	3
KINDRED	5	5
HUBBARD	3	8
START	2	4
DICKINSON	3	3
STRAIT	2	2
GILMAN	1	1
BERRY	1	1
ARMSTRONG	1	1
CASTLE	1	1
GILPILLAN	1	1
FARMER	1	1
Totals	147	147

Those who voted for Mr. Windom on the first Tuesday and did not do so Wednesday, are, as follows:

Senator Ackerman—For H. B. Strait.

Senator Sergeant—For J. Q. Farmer.

Representative H. Anderson—For H. B. Strait.

Representative Capser—For Thomas Wilson.

Representative Emery—For Thomas Wilson.

On the second ballot Johnson deserted the Windom rank, and Daniels, T. Paulson and Dyar followed. Frank deserted Wilson and went over to Cole, and Dyar left the Wilson ranks and went over to Start.

The vote for Mr. Windom on the first roll call, was sixty-five out of a total of 148 votes cast, being a falling off of five from his vote of the previous day. The discouraging effect of this showing was manifested in the second calling of the roll, when his vote fell to 61, a loss of nine from his Tuesday count.

On Thursday, 18th, three ballots were had without choice, or very material alteration, Windom losing slightly. The ballots stood as follows:

Name.	First Ballot.	Second Ballot.	Third Ballot.
WINDOM	58	57	55
WILSON	35	34	34
COLE	14	14	16
DUNNELL	11	10	11
HUBBARD	8	11	9
KINDRED	5	5	5
START	4	4	4
DAVIS	3	4	4
FARMER	2	2	2
STRAIT	2	1	1
GILMAN	1	1	1
CASTLE	1	1	1
ARMSTRONG	1	1	1
BERRY	1	1	1
WAKEFIELD	..	..	1
Totals	146	146	146

The roll call showed Senator Washburn and Representatives Baarnaas, Baker, Cullen and Sabin absent, leaving only 145, but Baarnaas made his first appearance after the balloting had commenced, and by permission his vote was recorded as for William Windom. Senator Ackerman voted for Strait at first, but went to Cole on the 2d and 3d. On the first and all ballots Senator Houlton went over to Windom. Senator Johnson voted for Hubbard, and Sergeant for Farmer, while Morrison remained true to Judge Start. On the second ballot Senator Lawrence voted for Hubbard, as also on the third. This leaves Mr. Windom's status in the senate exactly as it was at the close of Wednesday's balloting. He gained Houlton and lost Lawrence, but Washburn, who is sick, is a Windom man. In the house he gained Morris for one ballot, and Baker is for him, but was absent. He lost Bell, Corbisn and John Peterson.

On Friday 19th, there were four more fruitless ballots for senator, as follows:

Name.	First ballot.	Second ballot.	Third ballot.	Fourth ballot.
WINDOM	53	51	51	50
WILSON	35	34	32	33
COLE	14	15	17	15
DUNNELL	11	11	11	11
HUBBARD	9	10	9	9
KINDRED	6	6	6	6
START	4	4	4	4
DAVIS	3	3	3	3
FARMER	3	3	4	6
ARMSTRONG	1	1	1	1
BERRY	1	1	1	1
GILMAN	1	1	1	1
CASTLE	1	1	1	1
STRAIT	1	1	1	1
WAKEFIELD	1	1	1	1
S. G. COMSTOCK	..	1	..	..
Totals	144	144	143	143

Windom lost on the first ballot from the last ballot Thursday, Senator Billson who voted for C. F. Kindred, and Senator McLaughlin, who voted for G. E. Cole.

The changes in the 2d ballot were Groetsch, Windom to Hubbard. Mortenson, Wilson to Cole. Torgerson, Windom to S. G. Comstock.

In the third ballot the changes were Baarnaas, Windom to Farmer; Emery excused from attendance; McNamara, Hubbard to Cole; Torgerson, Comstock to Windom; White, Windom to Cole.

On the fourth ballot the changes were Dilley, Wilson to Farmer; Mortenson, Cole to Wilson; Thayer, Windom to Farmer, and White, Cole to Wilson.

On Saturday, 20th, there were two ballots in the legislature for senator, both resulting as follows:

WINDOM	48	ARMSTRONG	1
WILSON	32	BERRY	1
COLE	17	GILMAN	1
DUNNELL	10	CASTLE	1
HUBBARD	9	WAKEFIELD	1
KINDRED	5	STRAIT	1
START	4		
DAVIS	4	Total	139
FARMER	4		

This ballot showed a loss to Windom of 22 votes since the contest began, when he had 70. His vote on the last of Friday's ballots was fifty. Saturday Gotzian and Merriam voted for Cole, Baarnaas voted for Farmer, and Comstock was paired with Doran. Baker was present, and Thayer voted for Windom. Billson, left Kindred and went to Davis, and Sampson voted for Hubbard, vice Dunnell. A second ballot resulted precisely as did the first, Representatives Boardman and Spaulding rescinding their votes for Windom after the roll had been called.

On Monday Jan. 22, there was only one ballot resulting as follows:

WINDOM	44	START	4
WILSON	26	STRAIT	1
COLE	16	ARMSTRONG	1
DUNNELL	10	BERRY	1
HUBBARD	9	CASTLE	1
KINDRED	5	GILMAN	1
DAVIS	3		
WAKEFIELD	2	Total	128
FARMER	4		

Necessary to a choice, 65.

The only defection from Windom was Senator Goodrich, who voted for J. B. Wakefield. Senator McLaughlin came back to Windom from Cole, so that set everything even. The light vote was on account of absentees who were paired with each other. Mr. Windom arrived at St. Paul in the evening and had earnest conversation with his friends.

Minnesota Horticultural Society.

At the annual meeting held at Minneapolis last week, the society proceeded to elect officers for the ensuing year, and the following were elected:

President—J. S. Harris, La Crescent.

Vice presidents, A. W. Sias, F. G. Gould, Oscar Roost, G. W. Fuller, E. H. S. Dart.

Secretary—Oliver Gibbs, Lake City.

Treasurer—J. T. Grimes, Minneapolis.

Executive Committee—J. M. Underwood, Lake City; M. Pierce, Minneapolis; W. E. Brimhall, St. Paul; O. F. Brand, Faribault; F. G. Gould, Excelsior.

Representatives to Mississippi Valley Horticultural Society—J. T. Grimes.

Delegates to Wisconsin State Horticultural Society—Oliver Gibbs, Jr., J. S. Harris.

Delegate to Iowa Association—E. H. S. Dart.

Entomologist—R. J. Mendenhall.

Committee on Seedling Apples—Prof. Porter, Minneapolis; G. W. Fuller, Litchfield; S. M. Emery, Lake City; A. W. Lias, Rochester; H. D. Eldridge, Excelsior.

The president was then instructed to appoint all the other committees, but as he was absent the committees were not appointed.

James Morgan, of the saloon firm of Douf & Morgan, of Northfield, dropped dead Friday while adjusting his necktie at his residence. At an examination made by physicians they reported heart disease the cause of his death. He leaves a wife and two small children. His remains were taken to Caledonia.

The principals of the high schools of the state are being reminded by the state superintendent that a report of the schools each term and a copy of the course of study are required. Most of the schools are behind time with these reports.

Monday morning fire was discovered in the Northern Pacific hospital, at Brainerd, and in half an hour the building was a mass of flames, and was soon burned to the ground. Sixteen of the thirty six inmates were helpless, but all were taken out safely. Two, however, are in a dying condition. The seriousness of the situation was increased by the extreme cold, the mercury being 40 deg. below zero. The fire originated in a defective chimney, and first appeared in the kitchen. The building was formerly the old colony reception house here.

A writer who signs himself "Content," writes: "Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla has cured me of great weakness, disturbing dreams, etc. I am now in perfect health and am never troubled in my sleep, therefore am I content."

A dispatch says: There is much excitement over the news that application has been made by Catholics in high standing at Moorehead, to the bishop for the removal of the Catholic priest stationed there on account of his illicit connection with a lady formerly his housekeeper, but last September married to a respected practicing physician of Moorehead, also a member of the Catholic church. The woman was a few days ago delivered of a stillborn child, which the before mentioned M. D. claims is his, but which rumor says belongs to the priest; at any rate the outcome of it is that the Catholics will not attend church.

The young Swede who was thrown from a car last summer, near Dodge Center, died in that village, from the effects of his injuries, last Wednesday, death coming as a welcome relief after his long months of suffering.

COUNTY NEWS.

Carman Carrings.

From the Courier.

Mr. D. L. Kelley has disposed of his entire outfit of drilling tools to parties at Red Lake Falls.

The social held last Friday evening was well attended notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, being thoroughly enjoyed by those present. One will be held in two weeks again.

An estimate of the productiveness of the Red River Valley for raising cereals can be formed when it is stated that during the present season the Grandin Brothers have shipped from their farm in Dakota 120,000 bushels of wheat alone, most of it grading No. 1 hard.

Rather a singular freak of fire happened this week in the blacksmith shop of Messrs. Emoond & Veaux. The fire, supposed to have originated by a spark from the forge, burned a hole in the building nearly five feet in circumference and then went out of its own accord. Should the fire have continued longer, nothing could have saved the building as a strong gale was blowing from the southeast. Besides the loss of the shop the hotel and stables of Mr. Geo. Beauvaise would have been endangered by the consuming elements.

A man from Crookston was over to Crookston on Sunday and got so full of "Jersey lightning" that he couldn't tell a horse car from a steamboat. He attempted to cross the railroad bridge on his way home and on doing so fell through between the timbers—that is, all but his feet, they were too large to pass between the ties. He was rescued from his perilous predicament by the man who oversees the bridge before any loss was sustained by the road.

Rev. F. K. Roberts preached a very eloquent sermon last Sunday, which was well appreciated by those present. At its close he made a short review of the progress of the society in this vicinity since its organization on the 8th of January, 1880. They commenced with only sixteen members in Crookston and fourteen in Carman. One month later a Sunday school was started at the former place and in January, 1882, one was organized here. In the year 1881 aid was secured and a brick block erected at a cost of $5,000, which was occupied the first Sunday in January. Some time in November last steps were taken for the erection of the present chapel in Crookston, which was permanently occupied for the first time last Sabbath. This building cost about $1,000. He made a report of the financial condition of the two societies and shows that part to be in a good healthy state. The sum paid in for the various expenditures are as follows: For building purposes, $3,109; for lot $450; for furniture, $200; for Sunday school, $140; for maintenance of pastor, $,200; missions, $35; incidentals, $175. From a membership of fourteen in 1880 the list has increased until at present they number some fifty souls. Surely the Baptist society have just cause to feel proud of their rapid advancement in endeavoring to spread the gospel to all mankind.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

McKnight is sawing lumber, but logs are not coming in as rapidly as usual.

Sam Harlow, of the Windsor, starts for Memphis and New Orleans next week.

C. B. Rockwood, Esq., who has been in Indiana for some time is to return on Monday next.

The Dow property, near the Windsor, was sold to Lou Freeman, for the remarkably low price of $650.

Dick Hussey is in town, all the pious mothers fasten up their sons, they don't want them to hear Dick talk.

Frank Dorn, our "boss" carpenter is about to start for Wisconsin, on a visit to his old home and friends, he will return in a few weeks.

A most needed change has recently been made in the mail facilities of our railroad. A mail clerk, with postal car, now assorts all mail between Crookston and Larmore.

Uncle Nat Dickenson says he has the best place for a Poor Farm in the county, and if the county commissioners will come down handsomely he will sell it for that purpose. He is right; there could be no better point in the county for that purpose, there is all that is needed for such an institution. Plenty of timber, water and prairie, and the best of land.

Commissioners Bradish and Higdem in company with bridge constructor Nolan, visited Fisher on Wednesday for the purpose of inspecting our bridge across the Red Lake River. After a very careful survey of both banks for some distance, they come to the conclusion that the cheapest and best way, was to let the bridge stay in its present position. They determined to recommend the building of a stone pier for the east side of the bridge and to cut away the bank on the same side so as to prevent the pressure of the land-slide thereon, this could be done at a cost of about $1,000, where as the moving of the structure without approaches, would amount to at least $3,000 and even then, there would be the same liability to land-slips as at present exist. It is the opinion of all competent Judges, that the proposed alteration will make the bridge firm for all time. We certainly think that this is the wisest and best way out of the difficulty and is in conformity with the almost unanimous wishes of the town.

D. K. Smith, Superintendent of the Manitoba railroad, has shown the qualities for which he has the reputation during the severe storm of the week. Quick, ready, and competent every part, place and condition requiring attention, had his immediate attention at the first lull in the storm. Within an hour after the storm every train and every man were under way, and all obstructions removed. Discipline is the lever boys.

A few mornings ago a beautiful mirage was visible on the horizon to the north of us giving a plain view of our neighboring towns Fanny, Euclid and Warren. The latter being about twenty-eight miles distant. Tally one for the pure and clear atmosphere of Polk County.

St Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Mr. Harris, an experienced hotel keeper from Larimore, has leased the St. Hilaire hotel, which he has opened for business. Another man preparing for the boom.

Some pretty rapid traveling was made by Mr. S. W. Ritchie last week; he having been but fifteen hours on the road between Winnipeg Manitoba, and this place. He would be a good man to send "around the world in eighty days".

Mr. S. W. Ritchie advertises for 25 men to work on improving his water power at the junction of the Thief and Red Lake River, a short distance north of this town. Mr. R. informs us that he intends to commence at once, the erection of a large saw mill at this point, which when finished will knock the spots off anything in the Valley. Who says St. Hilaire is not the "coming city".

C. T. Palmer, county attorney of Rice Co., and brother of G. H. Palmer of this place, has been devoting considerable attention to lotteries lately, and so far as heard from has been very successful. The first one in which he tried his hand, was the lottery of love, and drew a partner for life, the first pop. He then bought the winning number on a team of horses, and sold them for a good price. Hib says he is glad there is one lucky member in the family.

Chas. Robbecke, the gentleman who is putting up the large bakery and restaurant here, was in town on Monday last, hiring carpenters to work on his building. He intends bringing up several carpenters from Crookston and has rented the Railson & Williams building where he will, for the present open up a boarding house for his workmen and as many others as may desire to patronize him. Mr. M. Williams has joined him in this last venture until his partner returns when they will open up their large general store. The building for the bakery and restaurant is to be rushed right through and will be in running order by the first of March.

We are pleased to note that the people who are putting up structures are building more with reference to the future than the present. They well know that within six months the building which now would be large enough will be insufficient for a town of a thousand inhabitants, and are governing themselves accordingly. These are the wise men who know they are building their houses upon the rock of future greatness, which will stand firm when other towns who have laid their foundation on the sands of page advertisements, will be washed away by the waves of common sense which arise on the sea of progress.

East Grand Forks.

From the Courier.

Travel is once more on the increase, and the promise for the coming spring rush is greater than ever.

The sand is now being hauled for the school house and its erection will be commenced immediately.

Jas. Sanders, the wounded man at the Lewis House, continues to rapidly improve under the skillful treatment of Dr. Duggan.

The King Farm, situated about three miles north on the Marea, and one of the finest farms near this place, sold for $4500 to Mr. Woodward, of Grand Forks.

The Misses Ryan one a school teacher in district No 3, Polk County, and the other the owner of a fine claim near Larimore, were the guests of Mrs. Masterson last Monday.

The petition to have the name of our postoffice changed from Nashville to East Grand Forks was sent in with the signatures of about eighty of our citizens.

There is great activity in the wood market about here. All week teams have been kept very busy hauling wood from up the Red and found a ready sale for it at $6 per cord.

Last Tuesday was by far the most beautiful day we have had this winter. The thermometer remained at zero all day and was just cold enough to make a fellow feel too frisky for anything.

The posoffice was removed yesterday to the hardware store of J. W. Howes, who is postmaster, and W. C. McCray will act as deputy. It is the intention of Mr. Howes to repair the boxes and he will also run a stock of stationery in connection.

Wheat is beginning to move in quite a lively manner, and our farmers are making good use of the splendid roads about here to bring the cereal to market. This will make our merchants feel happier, as they will begin to get in their outstanding accounts, and it now looks as though spring would open up with splendid prospects, the price of wheat to the contrary notwithstanding.

M. Gulliksen commenced work on his building on Field avenue last Thursday and has been pushing things along until it is now almost completed. It is a large two-story frame and when finished the lower room will be used as a paint shop, while the upper rooms will be used by Mr. Gulliksen for living purposes during the winter. This building, with the exception of one or two lots, makes Field avenue between the railroad and Sibley street one solid business block.

Look out for Seed Wheat.

Within about three months farmers will be required to commence sowing their wheat, and the importance of having good and pure seed should stimulate farmers to look after it at once. He who sows foul seed will reap the same, and while now farmers have nothing of importance to do, they should be selecting and cleaning their seed wheat. Let farmers change seed when the same production has been sown on the same ground for a number of years. Let prairie farmers get wheat grown in the timber and let timber farmers seek their seed wheat from among prairie farmers; but above all look for seed free from cockle, that worst of all pests to wheat raisers. Every farmer should procure a screen of some kind, one that will separate cockle from wheat, and the best one we know of is one manufactured at Rochester, and costs about twenty-five dollars.—[Glencoe Enterprise.

Contents of the February American Agriculturist.

The American Agriculturist for February, 1883, is an improvment upon the splendid number of the previous month. There are five fine full-page groups of engravings by Halm, Forbes, and other leading artists, namely: Indoor and Out; A Poultry Show (14 breeds); Maple Sugar Making; Winter Sports and Pastimes; and Houghton Farm (Experiment Station). Among the other leading engravings are portraits of a prize Devon Steer and Jersey Cow; a Cattle Barn; French Compost House; New Fodder Plant (Vetch); Alpine Strawberry; Pruning, Good and Bad (6cuts); a Monkey-skine; and various Farm, Garden and Household conveniences. Among the leading contributors are Dr. D. D. Slade (Harvard University), Sunlight in Stables; Wm. E. Pabor (Editor "Colorado Farmer"), Farm Lambs in the 'New Colorado"; Col. M. C. Weld, Poultry, and Live Stock articles; C. P. Dewey; Winter Cheer, etc.; Dr. Geo. Thurber, Plants, Fruits, Flowers, etc.; Wm Clieft, Home Supply of Foos; Orange Judd, Good Country Roads Pay, etc.; D. Z. Evans, Jr., Useful Farm articles; E. E. Rexford, Garden Tools; Joseph Harris, About High Farming; Dr. B. D. Halsted, Grafting, Farm Chemistry, etc.; Dr. T. F. wood, Sheep Laurel; P. H. Jacobs, Experiments with Poultry; J. W. Clarke, Poultry House; Prof. W. J. Beal (Michigan Agricultural College), Crossing Apples; Dr. A. Oemler, Hot-Beds and Cold Frames; Agnes Carr, Household articles, etc. Farm Experiments unlock the hidden truths of agriculture, and all tillers of the soil will be interested in the extended and fully illustrated article on Houghton Farm—an Experimental Station that is, in the words of its founder, "Dedicated to the Formers of America." We wonder that so much attractive and valuable matter can be furnished at the price. Yearly subscription, $1.50 Single number, 15 cents. Orange Judd Co., Publishers, New York.

The parlor of the Griggs House last evening was the scene of an important event in the lives of two of our most prominent citizens, being no less than the marriage of Miss Josephine Connell, a valued teacher in the high school, to Dr. H. M. Wheeler. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. W. Iddings, after which an elegant supper was served in the dining room. It was a very cosy wedding with only the school teachers and Rev. and Mrs. Iddings present, who presented the bride a handsome silver pitcher. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by the teachers, whose circle is now broken and the rest are waiting to take their turn. The Herald wished the Dr. and Mr. Wheeler many years of happiness and prosperity.[—Grand Forks Herald.

Nearly A Blaze

The city came near being visited by another conflagration on Sunday. A traveling man stoping at the Viels House accidentally set the bed-clothes on fire with a lighted cigar that he held in his hand while sitting on the side of the bed. He left the room without discovering that the clothing was on fire, and shortly after the hall was filled with smoke issuing from the room. An investigation as to the cause showed the carpet and beding to be on fire, and both were speedily thrown out of the window, without further damage. The fire was not discovered a moment soo soon, for had it been allowed to get a little more headway there is little doubt the building, being a wooden structure, would have become a victim to the devouring element.[—Grand Forks Herald.

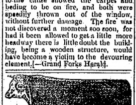

WINTER DE-COTE.

T. L. MILLER CO.,

BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF

HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.

BEECHER, WILL CO., ILLINOIS.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.,

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

ESTABLISHED 1846 MUNN & Co PATENTS NEW YORK

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

H. F. PLATO & CO.,

(SUCCESSORS TO POWERS BROS.)

131 EAST THIRD STREET, ST. PAUL. 131

Fall and Winter

—OF—

1882.

FINE GOODS AND LOW PRICES.

We are in a position to offer to the trade visiting St. Paul one of the most complete and attractive stocks of

DRY GOODS

Ever shown in this city.

BLACK AND COLORED SILKS IN GREAT VARIETY.

FINE DRESS GOODS, VELVETS, PLUSHES AND TRIMMINGS

Of all kinds and quality. An immense stock of

CLOAKS IN ALL THE NEW STYLES IN CLOTH, PLUSH AND SILK.

☞ Order business a specialty. The same careful attention given to orders as during the past ten years and satisfaction guaranteed. Agents for Butterick's Celebrated Patterns. Catalogues and samples sent to any address upon receipt of stamp.

H. F. PLATO & CO.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty-three dollars, ($253 00-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Frank Peasley to Samuel H. Ver Plank, bearing date the 23d day of January, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 23d day of January A. D. 1880, at one o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 203, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof:

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter of Section twenty-six (26) Township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range numbered forty-six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 2d day of March A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and thirty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 15th, A. D. 1883.

SAMUEL H. VER PLANK,
Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN,
Attorney's for Mortgagee. [33-44]

$250.00

In Gold Given Away.

$2.00 PER YEAR, POSTPAID.

1841. FORTY-SECOND YEAR. 1883.

The Prairie Farmer.

The oldest, most reliable and leading Agricultural Weekly of America.

Advocates the interests of the Farmer, the Breeder and the Dairyman

It aims to educate and elevate, and to give its patrons the latest, best and freshest news pertaining to every line of industry.

The publishers aim to make THE PRAIRIE FARMER the Standard Agricultural Paper of the country. Its columns are devoted to the growing wants of farmers, treating upon all subjects relative to the farm, garden and household. Breeders of live stock will find their interests carefully and fully treated in a spirit of perfect fairness. As a family paper it is designed to place it in the front rank, and keep from its columns all that is objectionable.

The Prairie Farmer offers a novel list of cash prizes for the largest list of words that can be formed from the letters composing the name of "THE PRAIRIE FARMER." Every competitor however, must become a subscriber for one year. For full rules and regulations see The Prairie Farmer. Sample copies sent to any address on the receipt of six cents in postage stamps. Address

PRAIRIE FARMER PUBLISHING CO.
[illegible] [illegible] Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

Assignees Sale!

Consisting of

A large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Groceries,

THE STOCK OF

C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY.

THESE GOODS

MUST BE SOLD

Regardless of Cost.

First Come First Served.

Chicago Store, Dobson's Block,

M. R. BROWN,

Assignee.

NO CLOSING Out or Closing Up business, but 10 per cent. reduction from former prices. In order to make room for our spring stock preparatory to our going East, we have concluded to give an extra inducement of 10 per cent. to all purchasers. For the next 30 days we will sell everything at 10 per cent. less than its former price. Taking into consideration that our former prices have been from 10 to 15 per ct. lower than any other house in the city. We are still lower than the lowest. It pays everybody to call on us before purchasing as you can find a better assortment and lower than anywhere else. Thanking our patrons for their liberal patronage, and hoping to receive the same in the future, we remain

Yours respeetfully,
C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.
Clement's Block.

DEEP WELLS!

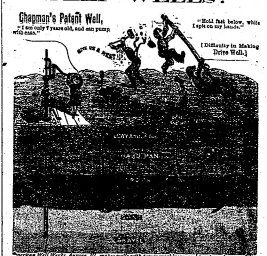

Chapman's Patent Well,
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST!
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
HARD PAN

American Well Works, Aurora, Ill., make wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Carman, Polk County, Minn.

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY, FEED,

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites. Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [illegible]

Crookston Nurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

HASELTINE BROTHERS.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

NEW HARNESS SHOP

H. B. KAUFER & SON

Would respectfully inform the citizens of

Red Lake Falls

and vicinity that they have opened a

Harness Shop at the Falls,

and are now prepared you furnish everything in their line as cheaply else can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere teed in the New Northwest. Our work is guaranteed as good as any and our prices as reasonable. Call and see! H. KAUFER & SON. Red Lake Falls, Minn

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,
Crookston, [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

COUNTY NEWS.

Carman Carvings.

From the Courier.

Mr. D. L. Kelley has disposed of his entire outfit of drilling tools to parties at Red Lake Falls.

The social held last Friday evening was well attended notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, being thoroughly enjoyed by those present. One will be held in two weeks again.

An estimate of the productiveness of the Red River Valley for raising cereals can be formed when it is stated that during the present season the Grandin Brothers have shipped from their farm in Dakota 120,000 bushels of wheat alone, most of it grading No. 1 hard.

Rather a singular freak of fire happened this week in the blacksmith shop of Messrs. Emoond & Veaux. The fire, supposed to have originated by a spark from the forge, burned a hole in the building nearly five feet in circumference and then went out of its own accord. Should the fire have continued longer, nothing could have saved the building as a strong gale was blowing from the southeast. Besides the loss of the shop the hotel and stables of Mr. Geo. Beauvaise would have been endangered by the consuming elements.

A man from Crookston was over to Crookston on Sunday and got so full of "Jersey lightning" that he couldn't tell a horse car from a steamboat. He attempted to cross the railroad bridge on his way home and on doing so fell through between the timbers—that is, all but his feet, they were too large to pass between the ties. He was rescued from his perilous predicament by the man who oversees the bridge before any loss was sustained by the road.

Rev. F. K. Roberts preached a very eloquent sermon last Sunday, which was well appreciated by those present. At its close he made a short review of the progress of the society in this vicinity since its organization on the 8th of January, 1880. They commenced with only sixteen members in Crookston and fourteen in Carman. One month later a Sunday school was started at the former place and in January, 1882, one was organized here. In the year 1881 aid was secured and a brick block erected at a cost of $5,000, which was occupied the first Sunday in January. Some time in November last steps were taken for the erection of the present chapel in Crookston, which was permanently occupied for the first time last Sabbath. This building cost about $1,000. He made a report of the financial condition of the two societies and shows that part to be in a good healthy state. The sum paid in for the various expenditures are as follows: For building purposes, $3,109; for lot $450; for furniture, $200; for Sunday school, $140; for maintenance of pastor, $,200; missions, $35; incidentals, $175. From a membership of fourteen in 1880 the list has increased until at present they number some fifty souls. Surely the Baptist society have just cause to feel proud of their rapid advancement in endeavoring to spread the gospel to all mankind.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

McKnight is sawing lumber, but logs are not coming in as rapidly as usual.

Sam Harlow, of the Windsor, starts for Memphis and New Orleans next week.

C. B. Rockwood, Esq., who has been in Indiana for some time is to return on Monday next.

The Dow property, near the Windsor, was sold to Lou Freeman, for the remarkably low price of $650.

Dick Hussey is in town, all the pious mothers fasten up their sons, they don't want them to hear Dick talk.

Frank Dorn, our "boss" carpenter is about to start for Wisconsin, on a visit to his old home and friends, he will return in a few weeks.

A most needed change has recently been made in the mail facilities of our railroad. A mail clerk, with postal car, now assorts all mail between Crookston and Larmore.

Uncle Nat Dickenson says he has the best place for a Poor Farm in the county, and if the county commissioners will come down handsomely he will sell it for that purpose. He is right; there could be no better point in the county for that purpose, there is all that is needed for such an institution. Plenty of timber, water and prairie, and the best of land.

Commissioners Bradish and Higdem in company with bridge constructor Nolan, visited Fisher on Wednesday for the purpose of inspecting our bridge across the Red Lake River. After a very careful survey of both banks for some distance, they come to the conclusion that the cheapest and best way, was to let the bridge stay in its present position. They determined to recommend the building of a stone pier for the east side of the bridge and to cut away the bank on the same side so as to prevent the pressure of the land-slide thereon, this could be done at a cost of about $1,000, where as the moving of the structure without approaches, would amount to at least $3,000 and even then, there would be the same liability to land slips as at present exist. It is the opinion of all competent judges, that the proposed alteration will make the bridge firm for all time. We certainly think that [illegible]

tion during the severe storm of the week. Quick, ready and competent every part, place and condition requiring attention, had his immediate attention at the first lull in the storm. Within an hour after the storm, every train and every man were under way, and all obstructions removed. Discipline is the lever boys.

A few mornings ago a beautiful mirage was visible on the horizon to the north of us giving a plain view of our neighboring towns Fanny, Euclid and Warren. The latter being about twenty-eight miles distant. Tally one for the pure and clear atmosphere of Polk County.

St Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Mr. Harris, an experienced hotel keeper from Larimore, has leased the St. Hilaire hotel, which he has opened for business. Another man preparing for the boom.

Some pretty rapid traveling was made by Mr. S. W. Ritchie last week; he having been but fifteen hours on the road between Winnipeg Manitoba, and this place. He would be a good man to send "around the world in eighty days".

Mr. S W. Ritchie advertises for 25 men to work on improving his water power at the junction of the Thief and Red Lake River, a short distance north of this town. Mr. R. informs us that he intends to commence at once, the erection of a large saw mill at this point, which when finished will knock the spots off anything in the Valley. Who says St. Hilaire is not the "coming city",

C. T. Palmer, county attorney of Rice Co., and brother of G. H. Palmer of this place, has been devoting considerable attention to lotteries lately, and so far as heard from has been very successful. The first one in which he tried his hand, was the lottery of love, and drew a partner for life, the first pop. He then bought the winning number on a team of horses, and sold them for a good price. Hib says he is glad there is one lucky member in the family.

Chas. Robbecke, the gentleman who is putting up the large bakery and restaurant here, was in town on Monday last, hiring carpenters to work on his building. He intends bringing up several carpenters from Crookston and has rented the Railson & Williams building where he will, for the present open up a boarding house for his workmen and as many others as may desire to patronize him. Mr. M. Williams has joined him in this last venture until his partner returns when they will open up their large general store. The building for the bakery and restaurant is to be rushed right through and will be in running order by the first of March.

We are pleased to note that the people who are putting up structures are building more with reference to the future than the present. They well know that within six months the building which now would be large enough will be insufficient for a town of a thousand inhabitants, and are governing themselves accordingly. These are the wise men who know they are building their houses upon the rock of future greatness, which will stand firm when other towns who have laid their foundation on the sands of page advertisements, will be washed away by the waves of common sense which arise on the sea of progress.

East Grand Forks.

From the Courier.

Travel is once more on the increase, and the promise for the coming spring rush is greater than ever.

The sand is now being hauled for the school house and its erection will be commenced immediately.

Jas. Sanders, the wounded man at the Lewis House, continues to rapidly improve under the skillful treatment of Dr. Duggan.

The King Farm, situated about three miles north on the Marsh, and one of the finest farms near this place, sold for $4500 to Mr. Woodward, of Grand Forks.

The Misses Ryan one a school teacher in district No 8, Polk County, and the other the owner of a fine claim near Larimore, were the guests of Mrs. Masterson last Monday.

The petition to have the name of our postoffice changed from Nashville to East Grand Forks was sent in, with the signatures of about eighty of our citizens.

There is great activity in the wood market about here. All week teams have been kept very busy hauling wood from up the Red and found a ready sale for it at $6 per cord.

Last Tuesday was by far the most beautiful day we have had this winter. The thermometer remained at zero all day and was just cold enough to make a fellow feel too frisky for anything.

The posoffice was removed yesterday to the hardware store of J. W. Howes, who is postmaster, and W. O. McCray will act as deputy. It is the intention of Mr. Howes to repair the boxes and he will also run a stock of stationery in connection.

Wheat is beginning to move in quite a lively manner, and our farmers are making good use of the splendid roads about here to bring the cereal to market. This will make our merchants [illegible]

his building on Field avenue last Thursday and has been pushing things along until it is now almost completed. It is a large two-story frame and when finished the lower room will be used as a paint shop, while the upper rooms will be used by Mr. Gulliksen for living purposes during the winter. This building, with the exception of one or two lots, makes Field avenue between the railroad and Sibley street one solid business block.

Look out for Seed Wheat.

Within about three months farmers will be required to commence sowing their wheat, and the importance of having good and pure seed should stimulate farmers to look after it at once. He who sows foul seed will reap the same, and while now farmers have nothing of importance to do, they should be selecting and cleaning their seed wheat. Let farmers change seed when the same production has been sown on the same ground for a number of years. Let prairie farmers get wheat grown in the timber and let timber farmers seek their seed wheat from among prairie farmers; but above all look for seed free from cockle, that worst of all pests to wheat raisers. Every farmer should procure a screen of some kind, one that will separate cockle from wheat, and the best one we know of is one manufactured at Rochester, and costs about twenty-five dollars.—[Glencoe Enterprise.

Contents of the February American Agriculturist.

The American Agriculturist for February, 1883, is an improvment upon the splendid number of the previous month. There are five fine full-page groups of engravings by Halm, Forbes, and other leading artists, namely; Indoor and Out; A Poultry Show (14 breeds); Maple Sugar Making; Winter Sports and Pastimes; and Houghton Farm (Experiment Station). Among the other leading engravings are portraits of a prize Devon Steer and Jersey Cow; a Cattle Barn; French Compost House; New Fodder Plant (Vetch); Alpine Strawberry; Pruning, Good and Bad (4cuts); a Monkey-skine; and various Farm, Garden and Household conveniences. Among the leading contributors are Dr. D. D. Slade (Harvard University). Sunlight in Stables; Wm. E. Pabor (Editor "Colorado Farmer"). Farm Lands in the "New Colorado"; Col. M. C. Weld, Poultry, and Live Stock articles; C. P. Dewey; Winter Cheer, etc.; Dr. Geo. Thurber, Plants, Fruits, Flowers, etc.; Wm Clieft, Home Supply of Food; Orange Judd, Good Country Roads Pay, etc.; D. Z. Evans, Jr., Useful Farm articles; E. E. Rexford, Garden Tools; Joseph Harris, About High Farming; Dr. B. D. Halsted, Grafting, Farm Chemistry, etc.; Dr. T. F. wood, Sheep Laurel; P. H. Jacobs, Experiments with Poultry; J. W. Clarke, Poultry House; Prof. W. J. Beal (Michigan Agricultural College), Crossing Apples; Dr. A. Oemler, Hot-Beds and Cold Frames; Agnes Carr, Household articles, etc. Farm Experiments unlock the hidden truths of agriculture, and all tillers of the soil will be interested in the extended and fully illustrated article on Houghton Farm—an Experimental Station that is, in the words of its founder, "Dedicated to the Formers of America." We wonder that so much attractive and valuable matter can be furnished at the price. Yearly subscription, $1.50 Single number, 15 cents. Orange Judd Co., Publishers, New York.

The parlor of the Griggs House last evening was the scene of an important event in the lives of two of our most prominent citizens, being no less than the marriage of Miss Josephine Connell, a valued teacher in the high school, to Dr. H. M. Wheeler. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. W. Iddings, after which an elegant supper was served in the dining room. It was a very cosy wedding with only the school teachers and Rev. and Mrs. Iddings present, who presented the bride a handsome silver pitcher. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by the teachers, whose circle is now broken and the rest are waiting to take their turn. The Herald wished the Dr. and Mr. Wheeler many years of happiness and prosperity.—[Grand Forks Herald.

Nearly A Blaze

The city came near being visited by another conflagration on Sunday. A traveling man stoping at the Viets House accidentally set the bed-clothes on fire with a lighted cigar that he held in his hand while sitting on the side of the bed. He left the room without discovering that the clothing was on fire, and shortly after the hall was filled with smoke issuing from the room. An investigation as to the cause showed the carpet and beding to be on fire, and both were speedily thrown out of the window, without further damage. The fire was not discovered a moment soo soon, for had it been allowed to get a little more headway there is little doubt the building, being a wooden structure, would have become a victim to the devouring element.[—Grand Forks Herald.

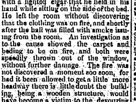

WINTER DE-COTE.

T. L. MILLER CO.,

BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF

HEREFORD CATTLE

COTSWOLD SHEEP

BERKSHIRE SWINE.

BEECHER, WILL CO., ILLINOIS.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUSENBUHLER, Proprietor.

Corner Oak and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of [illegible]

NEW DRUG STORE IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

MUNN & Co PATENTS ESTABLISHED 1846 NEW YORK

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

H. F. PLATO & CO.,

(SUCCESSORS TO POWERS BROS.)

131 EAST THIRD STREET, ST. PAUL. 131

Fall and Winter

—OF—

1882.

FINE GOODS AND LOW PRICES.

We are in a position to offer to the trade visiting St. Paul one of the most complete and attractive stocks of

DRY GOODS

Ever shown in this city.

BLACK AND COLORED SILKS IN GREAT VARIETY.

FINE DRESS GOODS, VELVETS,

PLUSHES AND TRIMMINGS

Of all kinds and quality. An Immense stock of

CLOAKS IN ALL THE NEW STYLES

IN CLOTH, PLUSH AND SILK.

☞ Order business a specialty. The same careful attention given to orders as during the past ten years and satisfaction guaranteed. Agents for Butterick's Celebrated Patterns. Catalogues and samples sent to any address upon receipt of stamp.

H. F. PLATO & CO.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty-three dollars, ($253 00-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Frank Peasley to Samuel H. Ver Plank, bearing date the 23d day of January, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 23d day of January A. D. 1880, at one o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 203, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof:

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in, and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter of Section twenty-six (26) Township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range numbered forty-six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 2d day of March A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and thirty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 15th, A. D. 1883.

SAMUEL H. VER PLANK,
Mortgagee.

BREWER & McLEAN,
Attorney's for Mortgagee. (38-44)

$250.00

In Gold Given Away.

$2.00 PER YEAR POSTPAID.

1841. FORTY-SECOND YEAR. 1883.

The Prairie Farmer.

The oldest, most reliable and leading Agricultural Weekly of America.

Advocates the interests of the Farmer, the Breeder and the Dairyman.

It aims to educate and elevate, and to give its patrons the latest, best and freshest news pertaining to every line of industry.

The publishers aim to make THE PRAIRIE FARMER the Standard Agricultural Paper of the country. Its columns are devoted to the growing wants of farmers, treating upon all subjects relative to the farm, garden and household. Breeders of live stock will find their interests carefully and fully treated in a spirit of perfect fairness. As a family paper it is designed to place it in the front rank, and keep from its columns all that is objectionable. [illegible]

Assignees Sale!

Consisting of

A large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Groceries,

THE STOCK OF

C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY.

THESE GOODS

MUST BE SOLD

Regardless of Cost.

First Come First Served.

Chicago Store, Dobson's Block,

M. R. BROWN,

Assignee.

NO CLOSING Out or Closing Up business, but 10 per cent. reduction from former prices. In order to make room for our spring stock preparatory to our going East, we have concluded to give an extra inducement of 10 per cent. to all purchasers. For the next 30 days we will sell everything at 10 per cent. less than its former price. Taking into consideration that our former prices have been from 10 to 15 per ct. lower than any other house in the city. We are still lower than the lowest. It pays everybody to call on us before purchasing as you can find a better assortment and lower than anywhere else. Thanking our patrons for their liberal patronage, and hoping to receive the same in the future, we remain

Yours respeetfully,

C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.

Clement's Block.

DEEP WELLS!

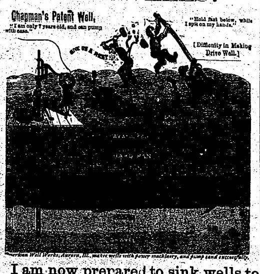
Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
American Well Works, Aurora, Ill., make wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,

Carman, Polk County, Minn.

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper—cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

[illegible]

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,

OVERCOATS,

UNDERWEAR,

CAPS,

Ladies' Cloaks,

Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY, FEED,

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites. Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. (36-tf)

CrookstonNurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

HASELTINE BROTHERS.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by

W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT,

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,

Crookston, Minn

NEW HARNESS SHOP

H. B. KAUFER & SON

Would respectfully inform the citizens of

Red Lake Falls

and vicinity that they have opened a

Harness Shop at the Falls,

and are now prepared [illegible] you furnish everything in their line as cheaply [illegible] else can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere [illegible] teed in the New Northwest. Our work is guaranteed to be as good as any and our prices as reasonable. Call and see! H. KAUFER & SON.

Red Lake Falls, Minn.

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,

FEED,

CORN,

OATS,

POTATOES

Robert Street,

Crookston, [illegible]

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

DEFECTIVE PAGE

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:01 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m.‡	9:00 a. m.†

*Carries only mail for St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH.

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3	Passenger,	8:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5	"	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11	freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13	"	7:30 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17	"	5:45 p. m.	[illegible]

GOING SOUTH.

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2	Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6	"	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12	Freight,	[illegible]	5:55 p. m.
" 14	"	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18	"	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:30 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX. Agent.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

We call the especial attention of postmasters and subscribers to the following synopsis of the newspaper laws:

1 A postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning the paper does not answer the law) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and states the reason for its not being taken. Any neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publishers for payment.

2 Any person who takes a paper from the post office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

3 If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount, whether is be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until payment is made.

4 If the subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post office. The law proceeds upon the ground that a man has to pay for what he uses.

5 The courts have decided the refusing to take a newspaper and periodical from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, as "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud. [37-40.]

The publishers of Rutledge's Monthly offer twelve valuable rewards in their Monthly for February, among which is the following: We will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us which is the middle verse in the Old Testament Scriptures by February 10th, 1883. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner February 15th, 1883. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the March Monthly, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published. This may be worth $20.00 to you; cut it out. Address Rutledge Publishing Company, Easton, Penn.

Health in the Red River Valley.

In the majority of articles that appear to be written for the purpose of inducing imigration to the Red River Valley, the chances of accumulating property in a short time seems to take the precedence, and the advantages it offers as a superlatively healthy country is a secondary consideration. As far as the accumulation of property is concerned, any one with good health, economy and application can acquire a competence anywhere on the continent of North America. If a person has the wealth of a Rothschild and the dyspepsia, he is poorer than the man who works at hard labor for a dollar a day and is free from any ailment. Money can be made and acquired most anywhere, but health cannot. All a man possesses is what he uses, and actual necessities require but a little money to satisfy. As a general thing the more frugal people live, the better health they enjoy; each new dish means another ailment, another war declared against the digestive organs. Many like to make money and amass wealth, and will risk life and limb [illegible] until the habit of hoarding becomes a morbid disease, which warps and shrinks the soul of the possessor, and the only music that moves him, is the jingle of coin and the rustle of greenbacks. All mankind he looks upon as a butcher looks on a flock of sheep, as something that there is so much money for him. He goes through the world pinching and grinding, and finally dies and the only regret of his heirs is that he had not done so before. The greatest inducement that can be offered for those coming to this country being blooming, robust health they can secure without tilling [illegible] on the prairie six months. The air of Dakota is as exhilerating as crested [illegible] vintage of 1880. Anything like fever and ague which is the bane of most of the western and southern [illegible] [illegible]

into perfect contentment by the climate. It fills the Red River valley, which outrivals the wonderful spring that Ponce de Leon lost his life trying to discover. The waters which drank of would secure everlasting life.

We have received as many as a dozen orders for the weekly Pioneer Press during the past two weeks unaccompanied by the cash. While we should be pleased to fill those orders, we are unable to do so for the simple reason that an order to the Pioneer Press is no go without the almighty dollar. We do offer the weekly Press and the JOURNAL to our subscribers for the small sum of $2.50 per annum cash IN ADVANCE. If any one doubts that let him put up his cash and see how quickly his order is honored. We also club with other papers but only upon the same terms—SPOT CASH one year in advance. [36 41]

Some lady ought to secure at once the agency for the book advertised in another column. "The care and Culture of Children." It is one of the books that no mother can afford to be without. It treats, in simple language, of the cause, symptons, and home treatment of every disease to which children are liable, and deals beside with their training up to mature manhood and womanhood. Like all books in "The Household Series," is published by the same house, it a practical and helpful boook. [37-89]

Notice to Owners of Real Property.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the County Auditor in this city until Saturday, February 10th, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m. for furnishing the county a tract of land not exceeding 160 acres; and also for furnishing a tract of timber land not exceeding 20 acres, to be used as a poor farm.

Proposals must show the description and location of and improvements on said land.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners at January session, 1883.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

Notice to Physician.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OFFICE,
Crookston, January 10, 1883.

Proposals will be received at the County Auditor's office in this city until Saturday, February 10th, at 2 o'clock p. m from physicians, stating the amount for which he or they will agree to furnish medicines and medical attendance (including surgery) to the paupers of the 1st, 2d, 4th and 5th commissioner districts respectively.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

Notice to Contractors.

CO. COMMISSIONERS OFFICE,
Polk County, Minn.
Crookston, Jan. 10, 1883.

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Auditor in this city until Saturday, February 10th, at 2 o'clock p. m., for performing the following work and providing all the materials therefor, according to the plans and specifications for same now on file in the office of the County Auditor of said county, to-wit:

For putting Ice Breakers at the County bridge across Red Lake River adjacent Red Lake Falls (as shown in plan.)

For moving the county bridge at Fisher to a point to be designated by the Board.

For building a bridge across a creek on the town line between Fisher and Roame Townships at a point where the Crookston and Frog Point county road is intercepted by said creek (See plan.)

For building a bridge across the Marais at Sec. 12, Town 151, R. 50.

For building piers (ice-breakers) at a county bridge across Red Lake River about six miles east of Crookston (See plan.)

Bids will be received for each separately and as a whole.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

See advertisement of Dr. Sozinskey's great book "Care and Culture of Children," in another column. [37-89]

Consumption Cured.

An old physician retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be sent you by return mail, free of charge, by addressed envelope.

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
106 Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mention this paper. [illegible]

ANXIOUS MOTHERS [illegible]

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES Building Paper, Sash Etc.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO,
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS

at MARKHAM'S,

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY,

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c. &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c

YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULLOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN,

AND GENERAL

PAINTER.

Broadway, Crookston, Minn

Great Bargains

—IN—

REAL ESTATE!

RESIDENCE LOTS

Are now offered in the Choicest Portion of the City,

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION,

AT PRICES

Within the Reach of All!

Those who invest now are sure to DOUBLE THEIR MONEY before Spring. Call early, for they are going off rapidly.

All persons are cautioned not to Cut or Remove Timber from Sletten & Cromb's Addition.

SLETTEN & CROMB,
Crookston, Minn.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS

Bought and Sold,

Property Rented and Rents Collected.

LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your wants supplied.

JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKS, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,

AGENTS FOR THE

MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,

CELEBRATED DEERING MARSH HARVESTER,

THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,

Moline Plows,

Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,

DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.

[illegible] Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guar[illegible] Warehouses at Crookston and Fisher.

Benham & Underhill

(Successors to John McLean.)

Attorneys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

—AND—

Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE
BUSINESS ATTENDED TO!
ENTRIES MADE
AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!
Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms!

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON, POLK CO. MINN.

Merchants' Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.00.

J. KELSO, PRESIDENT
Bellvue, Iowa.
M. R. BROWN, VICE PRESIDENT.
Crookston, Minn.
H. R. MONTGOMERY, 2D VICE PRES'T,
St. Paul, Minn,
W. M. ROSS, CASHIER
Crookston, Minn.

WILL RECEIVE DEPOSITS, AND ALLOW INTEREST BY SPECIAL CONTRACT.

BUY AND SELL FOREIGN & DOMESTIC EXCHANGE,

Make Collections,

And do a strictly Legitimate Business.

Agents for Foreign Passage Tickets
De skandinaviske Sprog tales her
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

FOR A CHOICE

STEAK OR ROAST

GO TO THE CITY

Meat Market,

H. STEEGE, Proprietor,

THE CHOICEST

STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS

In fact everything of the very choicest in the line of

Meats, Fresh or Salt,

MAY BE FOUND AT THE

CITY MARKET.

FOR

Choice Butter

GO TO THE

City Meat Market,

Robert Street. Crookston, Minn.

M. N. BERG,

Practical Watchmaker

—AND DEALER IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.

ROBERT STREET

Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for non-residents owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

HOUSES MOVED.

Do you want to move your house to another lot? If so, call on or address

[5-31] T. A. HARRIS, Crookston.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1883. NO. 40

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 25	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 25	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	15 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	25 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

OUR WHEAT!

The No. 1 Hard of the Red River Valley Acknowledged to be Far Superior to that of Any Other Country!

Peculiarities of the Soil Which Produces It, East Grand Forks Courier.

The object of the present communication is not to exaggerate existing facts, but to conscientiously place them unvarnished befour your readers as they naturally occur; and while with a feeling of unworthiness approach the question, well knowing how difficult it is to do adequate justice to a subject of such prime importance, I feel assured that my humble effort will be eagerly read, minutely investigated, and moderately appreciated on account of the practical bearing and close relationship with the subject at issue bears to the prosperity, felicity and healthfulness of the world's community; the object of which being in part in fact one of the essentials upon which the human family is obliged to subsist, and for which, since the commencement of Christendom they have regularly asked for in the form of daily bread.

To deal with wheat in general would be foreign to my present purpose and I will therefore confine myself to that grown in the Red River Valley; mainly Scotch fife, and modestly endeavor to make a comparison between our own No. 1 hard and that produced in other countries, and in this connection I may be permitted to introduce a letter from Mr. Simon Lyons, late of Cork, Ireland, whose maturity of years, life time experience, intellectual cultivation in his own particular line of business, and having been a contributor to the leading milling journals in England and the United States for the past twenty years, ought certainly to entitle his opinion to respect. Being so replete, so concise and so much to the point we cannot do better than reproduce it in his own language:

"Regarding the Red River Valley wheat, being a practical miller in Cork and surrounding country, Ireland, for thirty-five years, and having experience in grading wheat from all parts of the world, I do unhesitatingly assert that the No. 1 hard of the Red River Valled is far superior to that of any other country. One barrel of flour made from this wheat will in the process of bread making absorb ten pounds more water than the same quantity of flour made from any other, on account of its being harder and more fully formed, and having a thinner bran and a larger percentage of glutin."

Any number of testimonials similar to the above could easily be obtained, but this will suffice as the statements contained are admitted facts.

Let us now examine more minutely what advantages our wheat possesses:

First, more bread can be made from a certain quantity of our flour than from any other, and ten to twenty pounds on every barrel means quite an item to the baker who does an extensive business. But this is not all, for second, the bread is of a better quality owing to the greater elasticity of the dough, consequently upon its larger percentage of glutin, and third, the bread is more nutritious as it is only the glutinous material of the wheat which is able to build up nerve or muscle. Starch can create fat, and heat and force, but it is only the glutin that is capable of building and repairing the solids of the body; and hence men fed on our flour although not so fleshy, are able to endure more physical exertion, which fact is practically demonstrated by the large amount of labor performed by our citizens. Does any person still doubt the fact of our flour containing more nutrition—more glutinous material. If so, all he need do to convince himself, is to take five pounds of our flour and the same quantity of any other, wash out the starch of each through a cloth and dry and weigh the residue which will show a balance in favor of our flour, or simply take a handful of our wheat and chew it until all the starch is converted into sugar and dissolved in the saliva of of the mouth and it will be found that the gum (glutin and bran mixed) is capable of being stretched twelve inches. From four to eight inches is the extent to which the gum from the same quantity of any other wheat can be stretched, because the admixture contains more bran and less glutin.

This fact then having been demonstrated I will now proceed to account for the distinguishing characteristics possessed by our far-famed Red River Valley wheat, which part of the article, though essential to its completion, must of necessity appear somewhat unsatisfactory to the general reader owing to its essentially scientific nature, however for the sake of such we will endeavor to simplify and abridge as much as possible. The differences as pointed out by our correspondent, Mr. Lyons, are first, that our wheat is harder, and second, our flour is capable of absorbing a larger quantity of water, both of which qualities belonging to its glutinous nature and our drying prairie breezes. We know how very hard glutin becomes when separated by washing and then thoroughly dried. Third our wheat has a thinner bran, and fourth, it contains more glutin, which excellent qualities are dependant upon the mutural mineral manures existing in our black fertile prairie soil in the form of neutral salts of lime, potash and soda. These serve the purpose of hastening the decomposition of the organic compounds and setting free nitrogin in the form of ammonical salts for the instant consumption of the plant. 'Tis only in this way we can account for the large percentage of nitrogenous (glutinous) material existing in both the grain and the stem, and giving to our ripening wheat fields deficient in nitrogen never present that resplendant yellow, which is only seen in the Red River Valley, and which always indicates the fertility of the soil manifested in an excess of nitrogen in the matured stems of the plants. The lime serves the double purpose of enriching the soil and causing the wheat to have a thinner skin.

Picture to yourself then our wheat plants fixed in our rich alluvial soil, fanned by our gentle prairie breezes furnished with a most abundant supply of nutriment, daily warmed and utilized by the rays of the sun for from fifteen to sixteen hours in such a manner that the process of growth and assimilation attains its maximum degree and continues unceasingly from the germination of the seed to its maturity and tell us what you would expect! The quickest possible interchange of tissue and the most rapid process of growth—the highest condition of vitality and maximum gaade of vitality—the perfect specimen of species with the most prolific multiplication of its kind—the larges yield per acre and best quality of grain. Precisely so. The conclusions at which we have arrived have already received the universal endorsement of the civilized world. Our country, yet in its infancy, is destined to a wonderful future. Our wheat surpasses that of any other locality in both quality and quantity, not on account of the superior intelligence and active industry of its citizens, but because of the physical adaption of the soil and climate to the production of cereals, no artificial manures being required. The robust plants produced on our soil have never yet known a blight, which circumstance naturally makes our people energetic and hopeful, which gradually gave place to the most satisfactory feelings of the happiness of possession as the abundant golden harvest is annually gathered and marketed. In conclusion we invite honest inspection of our conscientious statements based on the authority of personal observation, and challenge intelligent criticism of our scientific exposition of chemical and botanical truths.

F. J. DUGGAN, M. D.

THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

From the Fargo Argus.

It is astonishing how the Red River Valley fever is spreading and catching all over the eastern, middle and even south Atlantic States. They have it bad in all of the northern Mississippi Valley States, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin are in deathly love with it. The lower valley States and the western States are determined to have their share, and the Territories and Pacific States are beginning to turn their longing eyes toward the Land of Promise, across the Red River Jordan. They are coming from northern Europe by the hundreds of thousands. Thousands of dollars have been sent by thrifty farmers and tradesman to friends over the sea with invitations to come to the golden wheat fields of the northwest. They are coming in colonies of tens, fifties and hundreds of families each. The railroad companies anticipating the great rush of immigration, have given largely increased orders for rolling stock. Over one hundred sleepers, a number of drawing rooms and dining cars, hundreds of coaches and freight [illegible] contracted for. The general impression is that the coming year will eclipse everything in the way of material growth; additional mail facilities, marvelous increase of population and influx of capital equal to ten fold what has ever come before. This boom is to come early. Only ninety days hence. It is coming. The past sixty days of grand winter weather, together with the like winters gone by, have settled this question of climate. The people of milder climates know nothing of its granduer. It would read like a fable if described. Such roads, such sleighing, such bracing atmosphere; such clear blue sky, and heavenly nights made bright with the diamond like brilliant stars, peeping from out the deep blue firmament above, vieing with nature's moon and bright, sparkling electric light of art, cannot be conceived in the midst of those living in the fogs, rains, wet snows, mud and slush of the southern climates.

Adjudged Insane.

We were somewhat surprised yesterday to learn at the probate court that Judge Tallant was engaged in trying the mental capacity of Geo. Bates of Ojata, heretofore considered one of the most prominent business men west of Grand Forks. It appears that Mr. Bates has within the past few months given himself up to the use of drugs and narcotics, until he has become unfitted for business and is oblivious to all surroundings, totally neglecting his family and business affairs. The application was made through Judge E. St. Julien Cox, and the evidence before his honor, Judge Tallant, conclusively established the facts above stated. A. W. Allison, on furnishing the requisite bonds, was duly appointed guardian. It is very distressing to the family of Mr. Bates, who has the sympathy of the community at Ojata. [Grand Forks Herald.

Was it murder, or was it an accident? are the queries that are now being put by every citizen of this community. On Sunday morning, last, about 8 o'clock, the residence of Amedee Beaudry, some three and a half miles north of town, was burned. There were in the house at the time the fire originated, Mr. Beaudry, his wife and three children—the oldest a girl under six years—and a Mr. Roy. The remains of Mr. Beaudry were found in the ruins of the building. How they came there is, up to this time, a mystery; for though those who were present at the origin of the fire, have made detailed statements of their version of the horrible affair, no person with the intelligence of an ox, can give them credence. Their story is ridiculous, absurd, impossible. We shall not attempt a suggestion as to the motives which prompt them to conceal the facts, but that the truth and the whole truth has not been told is conclusive; and a thorough and rigid investigation of the mystery should be gone into without delay or hesitation. —[Argyle Banner.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.
DR. A. NELSON.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. PRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS. CROOKSTON, MINN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets [illegible]

E. D. SCHRAER

LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with, or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

Jas. G. McDonald,
MANUFACTURER OF
BRICK AND TILE
—ALSO—
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

We are prepared to fill orders for brick in any quantity at the kiln or delivered, and to furnish estimates, plans and specifications, and to complete buildings of every description. Mason work of all kinds done promptly.
Plans and specifications of all building under our charge furnished free, executed by the best architects in the Northwest.

NEW
RESTAURANT!
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAIR, Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand, Main street, Crookston, Minn.

F. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON MINN

REYNOLDS & WATTS,
Attorneys at Law,
MAIN STREET. CROOKSTON, MINN

THIS SPACE
WILL BE OCCUPIED
NEXT WEEK
—BY—
J. R. CLEMENTS
ANNOUNCING
THE SALE
OF LOTS
—IN—
Clements' 2d Addition
TO
CROOKSTON,
AND
NUMBER OF LOTS
TO BE
GIVEN AWAY
BY HIM TO PARTIES
WISHING TO BUILD
THIS SEASON.

$20,000

Worth of failure stock, consisting of
CLOTHING,
DRY GOODS,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
CLOAKS AND DOLMANS

Of the late Chicago failure will be offered for sale at Crookston at 50 cts. on the dollar. Sale commencing on Wednesday, January 24th, and will continue until the entire stock is sold. Everybody invited. Remember the place, opposite Cowing's hardware store, Main Street, Sign of the Red Flag. Yours,

CHEAP JOHN.

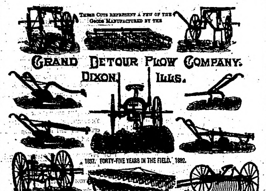
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.
Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN
FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders, Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake. Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul, Twine Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

MOSER & MOECKEL,
—DEALERS IN THE BEST CLASS OF—
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
—INCLUDING THE—
FOUNTAINE CITY AND BUCKEYE SEEDERS,
Case Wagons, Cassady, Buford and Hapgood Walking, Sulky and Gang
---PLOWS,---

Minneapolis Twine Binder, the Meadow Lark and Buckeye Mowers, the celebrated Fargo and Scotch Harrows, Nichols & Shephard Vibrators and Straw and Wood Burning Engines, the Cooper Stationery and Portable Straw and Wood Burning Engines, C. Aultman & Co's new Model Thresher and Monitor Engine. A full line of

—BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, CUTTERS—
—AND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS.—

In fact everything usually kept in their line.

INSURANE AGENCY.—We write policies only in the best and most responsible companies, at as low rates as can be secured on the class of property insured. Our list of companies will bear inspection.

Money to Loan.

MOSER & MOECKEL.

J. ENGEL,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
BAR GLASS,
Of all kinds and Goods used in Bars Only. full line of
LAMPS AND CHANDILIERS.
The only House in this line west of Chicago.
[illegible] St. Paul Minn.

GENERAL
Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U.S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite invite inspection.

[illegible]

Van Dyke & Denniston,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted.

G. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON HOUSE,
Main Street, Crookston, Minn.
J. E. MITTEN, - PROPRIETOR.
FIRST CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR
☞ Good Sample Room.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor.
SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors.
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co. [illegible] Second Street.

WINNER DE-COTE.
T. L. MILLER CO.,
BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF
HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.
BEECHER, WILL CO., ILLINOIS.

$250.00
In Gold Given Away.
$2.00 PER YEAR, POSTPAID.

1841. FORTY-SECOND YEAR. 1883
The Prairie Farmer.

The oldest, most reliable and leading Agricultural Weekly of America.

Advocates the interests of the Farmer, the Breeder and the Dairyman

It aims to educate and elevate, and to give its patrons the latest, best and freshest news pertaining to every line of industry.

The publishers aim to make THE PRAIRIE FARMER the Standard Agricultural Paper of the country. Its columns are devoted to the growing wants of farmers, treating upon all subjects relative to the farm, garden and household. Breeders of live stock will find their interests carefully and fully treated in a spirit of perfect fairness. As a family paper it is designed to place it in the front rank, and keep from its columns all that is objectionable.

The Prairie Farmer offers a novel list of cash prizes for the largest list of words that can be formed from the letters composing the name of "THE PRAIRIE FARMER." Every competitor however, must become a subscriber for one year. For full rules and regulations see The Prairie Farmer. Sample copies sent to any address on the receipt of six cents in postage stamps. Address

PRAIRIE FARMER PUBLISHING CO.
[38-56] 150 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

MIDWIFERY.
Mrs. Olena Dewley, a graduate of the mid-wife College of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office on Fletcher Avenue. Having had an experience of 12 years in Norway and six years in America, she is fully competent to treat all cases entrusted to her. All diseases of women and children carefully and scientifically treated.

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, FEB. 1.

No. 1 wheat 88, No. 2, 83.

Oats are worth 45 cents and potatoes 80 in this market.

The railroad wood saw is buzzing away every day, rain or shine.

Leech & McManus purchased 750 cords of wood on Thursday last.

The little daughter of A. R. Mugon died on Wednesday morning of diptheria.

W. A. A. Perkins, of Euclid, was in the city on Monday en route for Chicago.

Herb Mason has been heard from. He does not improve as fast as his could wish.

No mail on Wednesday. The first blockade of the season and we trust it will be the last.

Hon. H. Steenerson spent the Sabbath in our city, returning to his duties on Monday evening.

The preliminary examination of doctor Pinard resulted in his acquittal. Lack of evidence to convict.

Barber and the New York store have new silver-plated, gold-bowed spectacles on their nose—signs (of good times.)

The Carver Company gave two entertainments in Ericsson's Hall this week. This troupe won golden opinions.

Pleasant weather last week. The backbone of winter appeared to be broken, but got a plaster on it on Wednesday.

Mr. M. Jeffers returned from Red Lake Falls last week. He says he took in as fine a piece of land as there is in that section.

Gene Sidwell, Russell, Averill & Carpenters' irrepressible representative took pot luck with our good citizens during the temporary blockade this week.

Owing to the unfavorable weather of Tuesday evening last the programme at the M. E. Church Lyceum was postponed until the next meeting, Tuesday evening, Feb. 6th.

The Carver troupe made a virtue of necessity on Tuesday evening and favored our citizens with "Lord Dundreary". They could not get to the Forks until Wednesday.

The Misses Hale and Robinson gave an entertainment in Ericsson's Hall on Saturday evening, assisted by musical talent of our city. These ladies are always welcome to our city.

Hon. B. Sampson left on Monday night for a business trip to Ohio. He has a bee in his bonnet in the manufacturing line and we expect that the bee will not prove only a hum-bug.

Congregational services at Lawrence Hall every Sabbath. Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Preaching next Sabbath by the pastor, Rev. C. E. Page. Subject—morning service, "Go forward;" evening, "Every day Religion."

Elsewhere will be found an interesting news letter from Fertile. Our correspondent promises to come again which we trust that he will do often. Such letters are always welcome and will always receive our attention.

Mr. K. Steenerson, of St. Hilaire, has gone south to spend the balance of the winter. He is engaged in the real estate business and is doing well. His acquaintance with the country renders him peculiarly fit for the place.

Mayor Allen has returned from his eastern trip. At St. Louis he saw the Jersey Lily and says our Crookston beauties will discount her two to one. The Lily may decide to come up and try conclusions with them.

Tom Jeffers was in this week and reports matters booming at Thief River. He says he has a contract for driving 1,000 piles for Charlie Kretzschmar's canal and has 800 piles out and the work is being pushed with his usual vim.

[illegible] brushing up for the [illegible] trade, renovating, painting. [illegible] Mark [illegible] is the place to do your trading [illegible] economical. His goods are the very best, freshest and cheapest always. Try him.

[illegible] Swickey took the train on Monday evening for the purpose of arresting two [illegible] who were [illegible] of [illegible] in the baggage [illegible] game and delivered it safely to the Sheriff of Wilkin County.

D. A. Moore, representing H. H. Warner, and Mosler Safe and Lock Co., passed the days of the blockade busily working up trade in this city. He is a rattling business man and we are pleased to learn that he did a good business here while temporarily blockaded.

John Moser, of Crookston, one of the pioneer officials of this county, was in town the greater part of last week. When John left here, four years ago, he took with him as much vim and energy as any one man ever buttoned up in a coat and from all accounts he has been exercising it in his Crookston field of labor.—[Alma (Wis.) Journal.

A telegram from the marshal at Springfield, Mass., was received by a gentleman in this city on Wednesday in relation to [illegible] Keneuf, who was engaged in the [illegible] business in this city [illegible] short time ago. The [illegible] in response to the inquiry [illegible] Keneuf had shown up [illegible]. The marshal says he [illegible] not like[illegible] is wanted [illegible] very partic[illegible]

[illegible]

A grand masquerade ball will be given in Ericsson's Hall on the evening of St. Valentine's Day. All who enjoy a good time should be sure to be there.

Mark Kaltenbuehler, the Broadway harness maker, invites attention to a large and superior stock of harness and everything in that line. When in want of anything in this line call and see what Mark can do for you.

At the council meeting last Saturday evening the bridge question was discussed pro and con and action postponed until Monday evening, Feb. 5th. It is thought that the amount will be voted unless a remonstrance appears to head it off.

MAPLE LAKE, Jan. 22, 1883.

The enclosed thermometer record from Jan. 1st to Jan. 22d, 1883, is a correct account as kept by myself, at Maple Lake, Polk County, Minn., 30 miles southeast from Crookston. In addition to the low temperature, the snow is 26 inches deep on the level.

				B. Z.	A. Z.	
January	1	clear.	wind s.	4		7:00 a. m.
"	2	cloudy,	" w.	48		8:00 "
"	3	"	" n.	16		11:00 "
"	4	"	" sw.	14		
"	5	clear.	" sw	40		7:00 "
"	6	"	" w.	30		7:00 "
"	7	"	" nw.	42		7:00 "
"	8	"	" w.	38		6:00 "
"	9	"	" s.	15		7:00 "
"	10	"	" n.	10		8:00 "
"	11	"	" e.	35		7:00 "
"	12	"	" s.		5	7:00 "
"	13	"	" n.	25		
"	14	"	" n.	45		7:00 "
"	15	"	" e.	10		7:00 "
"	16	"	" ne.	5		8:00 "
"	17	"	" sw.	10		8:00 "
"	18	"	" ne.	34		7:00 "
"	19	Blizzard.	" ne.	35		all day
"	20	clear.	" s.	65		9:00 "
"	21	"	" n.	56		7:00 "
"	22	"	" sw.	63		7:00 "

T. J. WEST.

Notice to Physicians.

Sealed proposals will be received from physicians, stating the price they will accept per annum for treating the poor of the 3d Commissioner District, comprising the following territory:

Town 140, Ranges 46 and 47.
" 150, " " "
" 151, " " "
" 152, " " "
" 153, " " "
" 154, " " "

Such treatment to include medicine and medical attendance (including surgery.)

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

P. J. McGUIRE,
Clerk County Commissioners.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., January 31st, 1883. [40-41]

NOTICE.

All persons in interest are cautioned against the fraudulent representations of E. D. Childs in relation to the "Proprietors" or owners of the Townsite of CARMAN. That portion located on Section 36—the southern boundary of which is the brick block—is owned jointly by E. S. Corser, E. D. Childs & Co. and myself—my interest representing an undivided one-sixth—originally owned by N. P. Stone, Esq., and purchased from him under deed dated Sept. 1, 1882, of which due public notice was given. At this time the record title was yet in the STATE. This interest is for sale either as a whole or in any part to suit purchasers.

[40-tf] J. H. KLING.

Sealed Proposals.

Sealed proposals will be received by the clerk of the board of education of the city of Crookston, until Saturday Jan. 27th, for furnishing sixty cords of sound oak cord wood. Fifty cords to be delivered at the high school building and ten cords at the school house on the hill. Parties can bid for the whole or lots of ten cords.

J. G. McGREW,
[38-39] Clerk of Board of Education.

For Sale.

On Eighth Street, between Ash and Broadway, two lots with good house and good barn, also house and lot on Ash Street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, also lots 3 and 4, block 12 on Main Street. Terms easy.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
[38-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] [illegible] STEENERSON.

For Sale. To Rent.

Four thousand acres of cultivated and timber lands at the mouth of the Sand Hill on the Red River, for sale. Also farms to rent. Address,

STEENERSON BROS.,
[30-tf] Crookston or Fisher.

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so, will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co. and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Hair Dressing.

For particulars call at Mrs. I. U. Jennings Millinery Rooms, on Main St., Crookston, Minn.

[30-tf]

Notice.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash, at our place; do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.

[34-tf] [illegible]

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up your claim. Cash paid for school lands and county orders. Call on or address [illegible]

[24-tf] [illegible] Crookston, Minn.

[illegible]

A fine farm of [illegible] acres only a short distance from the city. Twenty-three acres timber, [illegible] acres [illegible] house and barn. [illegible]

Lost.

A young female greyhound. I will give $5.00 reward to anybody returning same to me in Crookston.

J. B. CHINIQUY.

DIED.

BUCKLEY—At the residency of Phil. McLaughlin, in this city, on Wednesday, January 24th, 1883, [illegible], only daughter of Edward and Kate Buckley, of Mandan, D. T., aged 2 years and 8 months.—[Bismarck and Mandan papers please copy.]

The above item relates to a peculiarly sad affair. Mrs. B. had come to this city to visit her sister, Mrs. Phil. McLaughlin, when her little daughter was stricken down with diphtheria and died in a short time. The remaining child also contracted the disease but did not appear to be very sick, so after the funeral Mrs. B. went to visit relatives at Ardoch, D. T. On Wednesday a telegram to Mr. McLaughlin announced the death of the remaining child.

LINDSLEY—In this city, Tuesday morning, January 30th, 1883, of consumption, Mrs. STELLA LINDSLEY, wife of Mr. Wm. Lindsley, aged 23 years.

Farmers' Review

of Chicago, Ill., which is very properly known as the BUSINESS Farmer's Paper.

Profitable Agriculture is its motto, and it strives to live up to it by strictly adhering in every one of its various departments, to the principle that the farmer's work does not end with growing a good crop; he must also know how to obtain the largest profit.

Its Market Reports and its editorials on the supply and demand of agricultural products throughout the world are made up by the same experienced hand that prepared the Annual Review in Business Supplement with the issue of Dec. 29, 1881, and are justly commended for their completeness and accuracy.

Its Crop Reports are furnished by 1,000 intelligent farmers, scattered throughout the whole Northwest; men who work for no selfish motive, but for the sake of serving their brother farmers. They are compiled by an experienced crop-editor, and present to the reader every week a bird's-eye-view, as it were, of the condition of the crop throughout the country.

Its Chief Departments are: FIELD AND GARDEN, embracing Field Crops, Horticulture, Forestry and Entomology. STOCK AND DAIRY, including the breeding and feeding of cattle, horses, swine, sheep, poultry; all that pertains to the Dairy; and a "Query and Answer" column, conducted by a thoroughly competent veterinarian; THE F. R. CLUB, devoted to the interchange of practical suggestions among our own readers; THE SHEAF, giving agricultural and general news and information in a condensed form.

For Home and Young Readers we have a special department, full of fine literary selections, good stories, useful domestic information, and admirable articles prepared especially to instruct and interest young people in agriculture.

Editorially, the FARMERS' REVIEW occupies a strong anti-monopoly position; it works faithfully and constantly for the best interests of the farmer, and in all respects lives up to the principles of its motto, "PROFITABLE AGRICULTURE, ANTI-MONOPOLY, EQUAL TAXATION, HAPPY HOMES."

Its Contributors are composed of men thoroughly well informed on the subjects upon which they write, and enjoying a high reputation for PRACTICAL as well as scientific attainments.

Its Subscription Price is only $1.50 a year.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

PIONEER

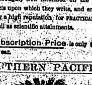

THE OLD

RAILROAD

To the Land Explorer,
To the Business Man,
To the Farmer,
To the Mechanic,
To the Laborer,
To the Sportsman,
To the Tourist
To the Miner

TO ALL CLASSES

For the Raising of Wheat,
For the Raising of Stock,
For Ready and Cash Markets,
For a Healthy Climate,
For [illegible]
For Remunerative Investment,
For Business Opportunities,
[illegible]

The Northern Pacific Country

HAS NO EQUAL.

Round trip tickets are sold at all ticket offices [illegible] stations at reduced rates.

Pullman Sleepers between Moorhead and St. Paul.

Coupon tickets sold to all eastern points, and baggage checked through [illegible]

[illegible]

THE BEST WAGON —ON WHEELS—

IS MANUFACTURED BY

FISH BROS. & CO., RACINE, WIS.,

WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF

Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the **Best** of WORKMEN, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No........to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list, will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.

Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to

[135-] FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.

Bobsleds, Cutters.

The McKinnon Brothers have 250 pairs of bob-sleds, 45 swell box cutters and also a good supply of cutters suitable for grocers, which they will sell cheap for cash. These sleighs are all their own make which is a good and sufficient guarantee. Call and examine their stock if you intend to purchase.

[29-tf]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty three dollars, ($253 00-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Frank [illegible]easley to Samuel H. Ver Planck, bearing date the 3d day of January, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 3d day of January A. D. 1880, at one o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 203, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof:

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter of Section twenty-six (26) Township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range numbered forty-six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 2d day of March A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and thirty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 15th, A. D. 1883.

SAMUEL H. VERPLANK,
Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [38-44]

MUNN & Co. PATENTS NEW YORK ESTABLISHED 1846

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc. for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

Cut This Out

A MOST ASTONISHING OFFER!

Read what $1 will do.

ON receipt of $1.00 we will send CITY AND COUNTRY one year to any address in the United States or Canadas, and in addition will give each subscriber 20 Choice Books, each book containing a COMPLETE story or first class novel by a celebrated American or European author, handsomely illustrated and bound in pamphlet form, and send them, free of postage. These books bound in cloth, and bought separately at the book store would cost at least $1.00 each.

For $1.25 City and Country and Thirty Books.

MONTHLY PRIZES.—**Feb'y.**—To first **Ten** giving middle verse of the Bible, correctly, a two year's subscription to CITY AND COUNTRY and 10 books. **March.**—To first **Ten** stating correctly, number of times word "Reverend" occurs in Bible and where, CITY AND COUNTRY one year and a Self-Adjusting Watch Key. **April.**—To the one giving the largest list of words ending in "ance," CITY AND COUNTRY one year and 30 books. Competitors for these prizes must enclose **ten cents** for each prize. Prizes announced in March, April, and May issues, and copies sent to competitors.

The above are the most astonishing offers of the century. The already very extended circulation of CITY AND COUNTRY and the great demand for these works enable us to make this unparalleled offer. CITY AND COUNTRY is a 24-page, Illustrated, Literary and Agricultural monthly which is destined to have an enormous circulation and tremendous influence, and is already a recognized leader. Any one sending in the money who can HONESTLY say they are not perfectly satisfied with the books can have their money promptly refunded. We guarantee entire satisfaction. Money by Post-Office order or registered letter may be sent at our risk.

Our Grand Premium Offer.

For 150 Subscribers to CITY AND COUNTRY at $1.00 per year, we will present the sender of the club with a handsome **Combination Spring Buggy,** (no top.) We will also pay the freight, so that the club raiser will have nothing to pay out of his own pocket.

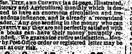

COMBINATION BUGGY GEAR. WITH LONGITUDINAL SPRINGS.

The Combination Buggy, (cash price at factory, $100,) of which the above cut represents the Gear, has become known as the very best for easy riding and durable qualities. Years of most trying use, in private and in livery, has abundantly proved this fact. These buggies are in every respect first class, being manufactured by the world renowned COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, of Columbus, Ohio, Kansas City, Mo., and Indianapolis, Ind., whose work is everywhere acknowledged by those who are acquainted with it as strictly first class.

Before attempting to earn this Bonanza Premium we expect you to write to the COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, Columbus, O., who will forward full description of this buggy accompanied with hundreds of testimonials. Space here will allow us to only describe the peculiar merit of the longitudinal central spring, marked "A" on cut. This prevents the [illegible] strain on the end springs which causes them to become loose, and rattle, and frequently break, besides it adds in the elasticity of the springs, producing easy riding qualities. Only first class material is used—[illegible] and axles, trimmings of [illegible] [illegible] cloth or [illegible] leather.

For sample copies of CITY AND COUNTRY, Premium Lists and Special Terms to Agents address

CITY AND COUNTRY,
317, 319, & [illegible] Street,
[illegible] COLUMBUS, O.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 6th, 1883, viz: ANDERS BAKKEN, Pre. D. S., No. 5435, for the w½ se¼ sw¼ ne¼ se¼ nw¼ S. 30, T. 146, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Albert Andersen, Hans Knuddon and Nels S. Kaar, all of Fertile, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[40-44] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given, that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 5th, 1883 viz: OCTAVIENNE JOLY, Pre D. S. No. 6,870 for the n½ se¼ ne¼ sw¼ and lot 3, Sec 7, T. 149 R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Quesnelle, C. Forget, E. Quesnelle, V. Robillard, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[40-44] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on March 2d, 1883, for the ne¼ Sec. 20, T. 147, R. 48, viz: OTTO P. ENGLESTAD, Hd. No. 4451. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peder Johnson, Martin Paulson, Hans P. Englestad, Ole P. Englestad, all of Caledonia P. O., D.

[36-41] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 11th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William Schumaker against Oscar Bernard for abandoning his Homestead Entry, No. 7,487, dated June 12th, 1882, upon the se¼ Sec. 18, T. 151, R. 46, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of March, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register
[38-41] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 4th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 10th, 1883, viz: FRANK [illegible], Hd. No. [illegible], for the sw¼, Sec. 12, T. 150, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Felix Fournet, [illegible] Faille, Bartime [illegible], Benjamin Du[illegible], all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn. [37-41]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 29th, 1882.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, on Feb. [illegible], 1883, viz: CHARLES N. SANFORD, Pre. D. S., No. [illegible], for the se¼ S. 18, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Francis [illegible], William Martin, C. C. Dillon and [illegible] Stone, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[35-40] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain Mortgage duly executed by L. A. Micaud and Philomene Micaud his wife, mortgagors, to Duncan Campbell, of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagee, bearing date the 25th day of November 1881, and regularly acknowledged and delivered on the day, whereby said Mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said Mortgagee, his heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: All of the northeast quarter of Section numbered [illegible] in Township numbered one hundred and fifty [illegible], of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, according to the government survey thereof. And also the following described parcel of land: [illegible] (15) in block five (5) in [illegible] addition to the original Townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat of said addition, on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, [illegible] forty one feet (41) fronting on [illegible] street and twenty five feet (25) wide at the rear [illegible] and extending eastward from said [illegible] one hundred and fifty feet (150). To secure the payment of nine hundred dollars ($100), and interest thereon from the date of said mortgage at the rate of 12 per cent per annum until fully paid according to the terms of two certain promissory notes in said Mortgage described, executed and delivered by said Mortgagors to said Mortgagee, both of which notes are overdue, and have not been paid and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk on the 28th day of November 1881 at 2 o'clock p. m. in book "D" of mortgages on page 331.

And whereas the said Mortgage and the said notes were heretofore duly assigned by said Duncan Campbell duly to Louis Fontaine and William Anglim copartners as Fontaine & Anglim, of said Polk county, in the State of Minnesota, by deed of assignment duly executed and delivered, bearing date the 16th day of January A. D. 1882, and duly filed and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of January A. D. 1882, at 11 o'clock a. m. in book "C" of Mortgages on pages 59 and 60, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said premises so described in and conveyed by said Mortgage which [illegible] and the same will be sold in separate tracts, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said Polk County, and State of Minnesota on the 20th day of March 1883 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest thereon, and taxes if any on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject nevertheless, to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated January 31st 1883.

Louis Fontaine and William Anglim as copartners, Assignees of the Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN,
[40-46] Attorneys for the Assignees.

AGENTS WANTED.

For our popular and fast selling publications, embracing the following standard works:

EVERY-DAY CYCLOPEDIA of Useful knowledge: 100,000 Facts for 100,000 people, a perfect Dictionary of Every Day Wants. 640 pages, 500 illustrations.

MORMONISM UNVEILED, or the Life and Confessions of John D. Lee. History of Polygamy from its rise to the present time, with a graphic account of the Mountain Meadow Massacre, in which 120 men, women and children were butchered.

THEATRICAL and CIRCUS LIFE, or Secrets of the Stage, Green Room and Saw Dust Arena. Revealing the mysteries of the Theatre, Circus, Variety Show, Concert Dives, Ballet Girls, Mashers, Matinees, &c. Home and Private Life of Actors and Actresses, 150 beautiful engravings and elegant colored lithographs.

FINE PICTORIAL FAMILY BIBLES, 2,500 Illustrations on Steel and Wood.

Good terms to live agents on the above works. $120 per month guaranteed. Circulars free. Address,

SUN PUBLISHING CO.,
[illegible] St. Louis, Mo.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAVING BEEN made in the payment of the sum of Thirty-five hundred dollars, ($3500,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, executed and delivered by James G. McDonald to Ansel Bates bearing date the Third day of April A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the Third day of April A. D. 1882, at 10:45 o'clock a. m., in Book 1 of Mortgages, on pages 2, 3 and 4, and which Mortgage was given to secure the payment of Thirty five hundred dollars, and interest according to the conditions of a certain promissory note in said Mortgage described and executed and delivered by said Mortgagor to the said Mortgagee, in said sum of Thirty-five hundred dollars payable on the first day of November 1882, with interest until paid, at the rate of ten per cent per annum, and bearing even date with said Mortgage, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz: All of Lot six (6) in Section thirty (30) in Town No. one hundred and fifty (150), Range forty-six (46,) excepting from said lot six. The following described piece or parcel of land, viz: Beginning at the southwest corner, of the southeast quarter, of Section thirty (30) Town No. one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty six (46,) thence north a distance of five hundred and sixty feet (560) to a corner, thence east a distance of three hundred and fifty feet (350) to a corner, thence south a distance of three hundred and twenty-one feet (321) to a corner on the bank of the river, thence south 35° west one hundred feet to a corner, thence south 24° west, one hundred feet to a corner, thence south 15° west, one hundred and eight feet to a corner, on the south line of said Section thirty (30,) thence west along the south line of said Section thirty (30,) one hundred and fifty eight feet (158) to the place of beginning, containing three acres and nine-tenths, which has been conveyed to Ella Ross. See deed on record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, in deed book "b" page 504. And also excepting from said lot six (6) the following described lot of land, viz: All that strip of land thirty-three feet wide (33) off of the north end of said lot six (6) Section thirty (30) Town one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46,) the said strip being eighty rods long. The land Mortgaged in the above mentioned Mortgage and which will be foreclosed by a sale thereof embraces all the balance of said lot six not included in the above mentioned exceptions and contains twenty-two acres and eight-tenths, which was Mortgaged as and will be foreclosed and sold as one tract of land, situated in the City of Crookston, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the eighth day of February A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and one hundred dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated December 19th, A. D. 1882.

ANSEL BATES,
Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [34-40]

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage duly executed by S. R. Norris and Allie A. Norris, his wife, mortgagors, to Andrew C. Johnson, of Polk County, Minnesota, mortgagee, bearing date the 22d day of October, 1879, and regularly acknowledged and delivered on the 29th day of December 1879, whereby said mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said mortgagee, his heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, (to-wit): All of lot six (6), in Section number thirty (30) Township number one hundred and fifty (150), Range forty-six (46), containing twenty-seven and 70-100 acres, more or less, according to the government survey thereof, to secure the payment of twenty-six hundred and thirteen dollars, and interest thereon from date, at the rate of ten per cent until fully paid, according to the terms of five certain promissory notes in said mortgage described, executed and delivered by said mortgagors to said mortgagee, each in the sum of five hundred and twenty-two dollars and sixty cents, three of which notes have been paid, and one of which notes for the sum of five hundred and twenty-two dollars and sixty cents, and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from the 22d day of October, 1879, became due and payable on the 22d day of October, 1882, and has not been paid; and which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, on the first day of April, 1880, at three o'clock and [illegible] minutes p. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 211.

And, whereas, the following described piece or parcels of land was released from the lien of said mortgage, to-wit: A piece or parcel of land beginning at the south-west corner of the south-east quarter of Section 30, Township number 150, Range 46, thence north a distance of five hundred and sixty feet, to a corner; thence east a distance of three hundred and fifty feet (350) to a corner, thence south a distance of three hundred and twenty-one feet (321) to a corner on the bank of the river; thence south thirty-five degrees west one hundred feet to a corner; thence south twenty-four degrees west one hundred feet to a corner; thence south fifteen degrees west one hundred and eight feet to a corner on the south line of said Section 30; thence west along the south line of said Section thirty (30) one hundred and fifty eight feet to the place of beginning, which said piece or parcel of land contains three acres and nine-tenths, and was conveyed to Ella Ross. See deed on record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk, in deed Book "b," page 504, and which described piece or parcel of land is excepted from the said described lot six, Section 30.

Also excepting from said lot six, Section, Township and Range aforesaid, all that strip of land thirty-three feet wide off of the north end of said lot six, Section thirty (30); the said strip of land being eighty rods long.

And, whereas, said mortgage was heretofore duly assigned by said Andrew C. Johnson, mortgagee, to Ansel Bates, of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, by deed of assignment duly executed and delivered, and bearing date the [illegible] day of December, 1881, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, on the 30th day of December, 1881, at [illegible] o'clock p. m., in Book "F" of mortgages, on page 153.

And, whereas, there is unpaid on said mortgage the sum of ten hundred and forty-five dollars and twenty cents, with interest thereon from October 22d, 1879, at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, that one note or instalment, viz: five hundred and twenty-two dollars and sixty cents, with interest thereon from October 22d, 1879, at the rate of ten per cent., is now due and unpaid, amounting to the sum, including the interest thereon, six hundred and eighty-eight dollars and thirty-five cents ($688.35-100) which is due at the date of this notice, and the further sum of seventy five dollars which is allowed as an attorney's fee in case of foreclosure, by the terms of said mortgage. And no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the amount of said note and the interest thereon, or any part of the debt secured by said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said mortgaged property, not including the parcels of land hereinbefore mentioned as having been released from the lien of said mortgage, and the balance of said mortgaged property will be sold in one tract by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the said County and State, on the eighth day of February, 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day to satisfy and pay said debt and interest thereon and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and the seventy-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the expenses and disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale, as provided by law.

Dated this 19th day of December, 1882.

ANSEL BATES,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN,
Attorneys for Assignee. [34-40]

GOLDEN STAR

WHEAT

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel.

☞ Leave orders at Juve & Bergland's or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.

T. O. BERGLAND.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware,
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE

STOCK

OF GOODS.

In our [illegible]ne and Invite the Patronage [illegible] all.

COME AND EXAMINE [illegible] STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn., (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

Extraordinary Offers.

FOR ONE MONTH!

The Farmers' Union

AND

Minneapolis Weekly Tribune

One of the Largest, Ablest, Brightest and Best News and Family Papers in the United States.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

For one year to any subscriber to the

POLK COUNTY JOURNAL.

ANY SUBSCRIBER to the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL who is in arrears on subscription one year or more, and who will pay his account in full to date and one year in advance, will be presented with one year's subscription to the FARMERS' UNION free.

ANY PERSON who will subscribe for the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL and pay in advance for not less than twenty-four months will be presented with one year's subscription to the FARMER'S UNION free.

THE FARMERS' UNION

Is a weekly journal of eight large pages of seven columns to the page, and in all the features of a pure, bright, able, interesting news and family paper it is not surpassed by any journal in the country.

RECOGNIZING the demand of the intelligent, progressive people of the Great Northwest for a newspaper that in all its departments shall not only fully up with the times, but shall keep pace with the wonderful development of the region in which it is published, the FARMERS' UNION has perfected such arrangements as will meet all the requirements of a first-class newspaper.

MOST COMPLETE.—It contains the most complete commercial and market reports received by telegraph up to the hour of going to press, a large amount of matter specially prepared for farmers and their families on the very best methods of all grades of crops of all kinds, stock growing, fruit culture, and every subject in which farmers are specially interested.

A HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT is devoted specially to the work of the homes of the [illegible] brighter and happier, and of lightening the labor of women in making them so.

BESIDES these popular and valuable features the FARMERS' UNION contains choice stories and sketches, interesting and instructive to old and young; poetry, choice miscellany, the news of the week from all parts of the world, and, in brief, the constant aim is to make it as nearly as possible a perfect news and home paper.

WE HAVE great pleasure in offering such a paper as this FREE to our subscribers on the terms named above. Orders should be sent in promptly, as the offer will remain open only for a limited time. Address,

H. E. COOKE,
Ed. and prop. POLK COUNTY JOURNAL.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

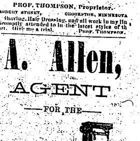

HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

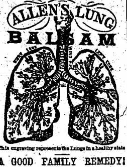

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
STRICTLY PURE.
Harmless to the Most Delicate.

By its faithful use Consumption has been Cured when other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

WM. C. DIGGES, Merchant of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the LUNG BALSAM *has cured his mother of consumption*, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says, others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured; he thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

WM. A. GRAHAM & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, writes us of the cure of MATHIAS FREEMAN, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The LUNG BALSAM cured him, as it has many others of Bronchitis.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the [illegible] Slight colds often end in [illegible]. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.
Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.
WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

KIDNEY-WORT
THE GREAT CURE
FOR
RHEUMATISM
As it is for all the painful diseases of the
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.
THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time
PERFECTLY CURED.
PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

"OH MY HEAD
HOW IT THROBS,
I CAN'T SLEEP."

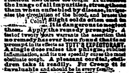
DR. C. W. BENSON'S
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS.
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS
NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS
AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

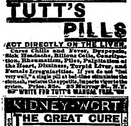

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND,
Is a Positive Cure
For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman.
Prepared by a Woman.
The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists. (1)

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters gives steadiness to the nerves, induces a healthy, natural flow of bile, prevents constipation without unduly purging the bowels, gently stimulates the circulation, and by promoting a vigorous condition of the physical system, promotes, also, that cheerfulness which is the truest indication of a well-balanced condition of all the animal powers.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

A DANGEROUS LOVER.

A pretty, inexperienced girl was Clotilda Fry, daughter of one of the richest farmers in Clarke County. Her pink cheeks, bright eyes and brown locks, with a very attractive expression of face, gave her a certain right to be called the little beauty of Lake Farm.

Tilda knew she was pretty. Added to this, her novel-reading had excited her imagination, and her ideas of life and of her own future were full of romantic notions, that only an inexperienced young girl could have. She tossed her head at the farmers' boys who sought to make her acquaintance, and felt that she should like to be sought by some elegant suitor, who, if need be, would carry her off by force, as her novels had pictured.

Of course, the child—for being but sixteen she was looked upon by her parents as hardly more than a child—never gave voice to her thoughts. If she had, she would have been soundly lectured by her blunt father.

It happened about this time that two men, who offered sweet-scented soaps for sale, had been in town and had called at many of the farmers' houses. Their appearance was such that some of the farmers had suspected them of being something worse than small peddlers.

At this time, too, a house in the village was entered and several articles of value taken from it. This had caused great excitement in the quiet country town, and everybody was more careful that doors should be locked, and that the houses should not be left without some one to guard them.

One Sunday, Farmer Fry, after a family consultation, decided that Clotilda should remain at home from church in charge of the house, and that a new boy he had just hired should stay on the premises, so that the house should not be left unguarded. Clotilda's heart gave a bound—so did Joseph's. She would have such a "splendid chance" to read a book she had secretly borrowed, "The Robber of the Rhine," while he decided that he would go down to the end of the meadow and spend the forenoon in fishing.

Farmer Fry and his wife stepped into the new carryall, while James, the son, mounted his horse, to which Clotilda had given the sonorous name of Thunder.

"If any stranger comes to the door, you must call Joe," said her father, the reins in his hand.

"And you'd better take the key out of the silver-closet," added her mother.

"Don't let any one run away with you, sis," laughed her brother. "There's a loaded pistol in my drawer."

Down sat Clotilda on the porch, the coveted novel in her hands, a frightfully-illustrated, paper-covered volume, dirty and thumbed, the prospect of revelling in its pages giving her a pleasure of which any sensible girl would have been ashamed. Tilda knew that this was unwholesome reading, and that it was also forbidden; but she had become infatuated by it, and was rapidly losing her pleasure in the ordinary concerns of life, declaring to herself that they were very dull and insipid.

She was just reading in the novel, "Isabel, startled by the clash of bayonets, darted frantically up the companion-way," when suddenly it seemed to her that some one was walking in the room overhead.

"Perhaps it's Joe," she thought; and going to the foot of the stairs, she called him.

No answer followed.

"Any one up there?"

All was still as the grave.

"It was only my fancy," she said to herself, and for ten or fifteen minutes became once more absorbed in the volume, when she heard footsteps. This time a well-dressed young man came from the vines around the corner of the porch. Tilda let the book fall with a cry of alarm.

"Pray don't be afraid," said the new-comer, in a pleasant voice. "I am a friend of your father's, and have come to ask a favor."

"Papa is at church," said the girl, reassured. The man looked to her like a gentleman. He had black eyes and hair, and the "daviest smile!"

"Indeed! I am sorry. I was stopping at the hotel at the Center, and was robbed of my money and watch last night. This morning I received a despatch that my mother is ill, and I want to get home on this account, for I fear it's a dangerous illness. If I had the money I could hire a horse and buggy to take me to Dash, where the express train for New York is due this afternoon. I am entirely without money, and I hoped I could borrow twenty-five dollars from your father. He knows me, and if he has it with him, I am sure he would loan it to me. Now I must wait, I suppose, till he returns from church, and then it will be too late to catch the afternoon express. Though if I could only get to Dash, possibly I might find some acquaintance there who would help me out of my difficulty."

"How sorry I am that the horses are all gone! I could drive you there myself if Thunder was only here," said Tilda.

"Thunder! What a fine name for a horse! I wish he was here. And to be driven by so beautiful a young lady!" and he stared at her pretty face.

"I named him after the colt driven to death by the mad Duke of Argyle," said Tilda, growing insensibly more and more confidental.

"Ah! I might have known you were something superior to the farmers' daughters in this region—that is, judging from those I have seen."

"And I seem to forget that you are a stranger," said Tilda, blushing with pleasure. "If you were not a friend of my father"—

"Certainly, one in whom he has the utmost confidence; and talking of strangers, I knew a rich young fellow who fell in love only last summer with a pretty girl in a log-cabin. He was hunting. The father would not allow his daughter to say much to him. But upon my word, if you'll believe me, they were married in three days after he first saw her. He took her off on a fast horse, and the old man chased them with a yoke of oxen. Fact. Did you ever hear anything more ridiculous? Now they are living in fine style in Paris."

"Splendid! just like a story!" said Tilda. "But then I would go to the ends of the earth with one I loved."

"Ah, then, my sweet girl, go with me—I am rich and well-connected, and—but come to think of it—my money and my watch are gone, and my mother is sick waiting for me."

"Of course I would not go with you under any circumstances," said Tilda, mildly.

"But if I come again to woo, perhaps to win you in the regular orthodox style—perhaps you would not object?"

Tilda, with averted face, blushingly replied that she could not tell.

"And will you accept this diamond ring—one that belonged to my mother, and is a family heirloom—to remind you of me while I am gone?"

Tilda's eyes opened wider; she thought she had never in her life seen anything so splendid as this pure, white stone encircled by emeralds, which she allowed him to place on her finger.

It certainly was no harm, she thought, to allow this, as he suggested that she might let him have only enough money to carry him home, it seemed to her that her father could not object when he learned his name, if she should let him have the twenty dollars in the old money-box, that he had put aside for taxes, particularly as the young man promised to return it in the first mail after he reached home, with five dollars for interest.

So she went to the bureau, opened the box and gave him the money. He took it with a profusion of thanks, and gave his name as Edgar Montague. As he left the door, he stooped and kissed her, declaring that he should return as soon as the illness of his mother would allow him, and gain her father's consent to make her his bride.

It seems almost incredible that any girl could be deceived by such disgustingly abrupt lovemaking and gross compliments. But Tilda knew nothing of the world, and her book heroes and heroines were of this character.

No sooner had Mr. "Montague" gone then came Patty, one of the neighbors' daughters. "Mother had a spell," she said, "and could she borrow some camphire?"

"Oh my, what a splendid ring!" she cried.

"It's my engagement-ring," said Tilda, proudly; "or just as good. The gentleman who gave it to me lives in New York, and I never saw him before, but he fell in love with me at first sight, and I shall probably marry him right away."

Away went Patty with her budget of news. In a few hours, every neighbor within half a mile knew that Clotilda had a "diamond ring," and was going to be married to a New York gentleman.

Tilda was awakened from her dream of magnificence by the arrival of her parents and her brother. Mrs. Fry went up stairs to remove her bonnet, and then gave a shrill and terrified shriek. An earthquake and cyclone combined would hardly have created more confusion.

Her husband and Tilda and Jim rushed up stairs. A scene of confusion met their eyes which will not soon be forgotten. Every drawer and closet had been sacked and their contents thrown about the floors. Somebody had dressed himself in Jim's best broadcloth and left in their place threadbare, dirt-crushed clothes and a shocking bad hat. The old gold watch, an heirloom, all Tilda's little trinkets, valuables of every kind were gone.

Tilda remembered the noise she had heard up stairs, and resolved not to mention her "diamond," or more of the conversation of the young man—her father's friend—than she could help. But she forgot that simple Patty knew all about it, and that Patty was the gossip of the neighborhood. In forty-eight hours, everybody in the country was talking of the robbery, and laughing at the silly girl who had confided in a smoothly-spoken rogue, dressed up in her own brother's clothes, and had even lent him money out of her father's desk.

As for the ring, that proved to be utterly worthless. Poor Tilda! Never was a girl more thoroughly mortified. In the confusion the book she had been reading was taken up by her father. He laid it aside, and the next day, after showing her its character, he took it between the tongs and threw it in the fire, declaring that if he ever saw any more such trash in the house, he would shut Tilda in her room and keep her on bread and water for a month.

The up shot of the whole affair was that the tramp, an accomplished villain, who had already served his time in States Prison, was soon arrested, and poor Clotilda suffered the severe mortification of being obliged to identify him in court. Even he when he saw her, burst into a coarse laugh, while the long-faced judge and the lawyers had all they could do as she told her story, to suppress their smiles.

But the cruel lesson sufficed, romance had lost its attractions for her, and sensational novels and strangers are just now both alike repugnant.—Youth's Companion.

QUEEN BESS.

How She Made Love to One of Her Persistent Suitors.

Gentleman's Magazine.

The Duke of Alencon' was lodged at Whitehall, but afterward had apartments assigned to him at Greenwich, where the Queen then was. The closest intimacy again ensued between the two: the warmest of love-letters passed between them, though the couple saw each other daily, and every morning Elizabeth came into the young man's room to give him with her own fair hands a basin of soup. On the day of the anniversary of her coronation she was walking with the Duke arm-in-arm along the corridors of the palace. The French Ambassador was announced, and craved an audience. As soon as he appeared Elizabeth stepped forward and said with a smile to him: "You can write to your husband that the duke will be my husband." Then, taking a ring from her finger, she placed it on the hand of the duke, and turning to her maids of honor, said, "I have a husband; you of you can follow my example if like." After this declaration it seemed impossible that the marriage ceremony could be longer deferred. Elizabeth had given excuse after excuse for not fixing the day when the duke was to be made the happiest of men; now it was her health, then it was the state of Europe, then it was the opposition of her subjects, until there seemed good ground for the fears entertained by Simier. "Je ne croirai au mariage," he said, "que lorsque les draps seront leves, les flambeaux eteints en mon maitre dans le lit." But after this open acknowledgment of the man who was to be her husband, further excuse and hesitation seemed impossible. Yet the very morning after this announcement this hysterical spinster came into the Duke's room and declared that it could not be; she had passed the night in tears; three more nights of such misery, she said, and she would be a dead woman—indeed, she could not marry. The Duke threw the ring on the floor, cursing the fickleness of the whole sex, and vowed that he would at once take his departure. But Elizabeth, who would not marry him, did not think it beneath herself to put her arms around his neck, to kiss him and caress him, and to implore him not to go. The duke, thus petitioned, consented to remain for a time. And for a time Alencon passed his days now in the hope and then the despair common to the lover who is not accepted and yet not dismissed. The queen flirted with him, smiled upon him, and presents still continued to be exchanged between the two. One morning, while sitting with the duke hand-in-hand, Elizabeth, in her softest tones said she could never marry a Papist. Hereupon Alencon, with the most charming impartiality, offered to turn Protestant. Alas! sighed the queen, she did not feel toward him as she had once felt. The duke now lost his temper, and reminded her of all he had gone through, what anguish of mind he had suffered, how he had lost the good opinion of the Catholic world, how deeply he loved her, and how he would rather die with her than quit England—indeed he swore he would not quit England. "It is very ill of you," said the queen, "to threaten an old woman in her own kingdom; you are mad, and talk like a madman." The duke wept, and Elizabeth sat by his side alternately wiping his tears away with her handkerchief and caressing him as of old.

Stories from Life.

Eugene Field in Denver Tribune.

An Impressario once Approached a Mule and offered him Advantageous Terms to become a Prima Donna. "Alas," quoth the Mule with a Sigh, "that is an Impossibility, for though I have an Ear for Music, my Voice is Sadly Attuned." "But you can Kick?" inquired the Impressario. "At kicking," admitted the Mule, "I am Positively Peerless." "Then," exclaimed the Impressario, "you have the Highest Qualification of a Prima Donna. Consider yourself Engaged."

A foolish showman once advertised for the following curiosities: a printer who carried tobacco, a negro minstrel who did not wear a plug hat, a woman who did not wash her face with a rag, an editor who had ten dollars in his pocket, a dog whose hind legs were in plumb with his front legs, a business manager who did not consider the editors robbers and a pair of shoes that were too small for the lady who wore them. The foolish showman died a death of bitter disappointment.

A child, having sustained horizontal relations with his mother's lap, was heard to philosophically remark that spankings not only developed the bottom facts of a slipper's usefulness but also afforded the spankee an admirable opportunity of appreciating the beautiful and wondrous intricacies of the carpet pattern.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Grave-robbers are said to be working the Arlington Soldiers' cemetery, getting subjects for physicians and museums.

Consumption is a disease we all dread. It often carries its victim to an untimely grave. How important, then, for those who cherish life and health, to prevent that disease in its early stages. Every Cold or Cough should be treated with Allen's Lung Balsam. There is no better remedy.

Ex-Member of congress Charles Delano of Mass. is dead.

No woman really practices economy unless she uses the Diamond Dyes. Many dollars can be saved every year. Ask the druggist.

George K. Shoenberger, a Cincinnati millionaire seventy-three years old, was married to Miss Ella Beatty at Coburg, Ont.

The unpleasant appearance of even the most amiable and intelligent face, when covered with surface irritations as from tetter, pimples, or eczema can be dissolved naturally by Dr. Benson's Skin Cure, an excellent toilet dressing. It cures dandruff of the scalp.

The president approved the joint resolution for change of the name of the National bank of Winterset in Iowa.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

Alfred Brady, one of the largest iron founders in this country, died at New York, aged sixty-seven.

Reliable help for the weak, nervous, and debilitated dyspeptic sufferer found in Browns Iron Bitters.

The Vicksburg Herald says there are forty pistols to every subsoil plow in Mississippi.

"They who cry the loudest are not always the most hurt." Kidney-Wort does its work like the good Samaritan, quickly, unostentatiously, but with great thoroughness. A New Hampshire lady writes: "Mother has been afflicted for years with kidney diseases. Last spring she was very ill and had an alarming pain and numbness in one side. Kidney-Wort proved a great blessing and has completely cured her."

The New York court has dismissed the suit of Col. James M. Selover against Senator Chaffe to recover $750,000.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

The Massachusetts house, 97 to 95, rejected the resolution to print 10,000 copies of the governor's message.

If you are a woman and would contribute your influence to redeem humanity from its numberless ills, make all things else subordinate to health. If you possess this inestimable treasure you may transmit the same and your offspring may rise up and call you blessed. To secure this it will be well to seek the motherly countenance of Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

Baby Saved?

We are so thankful to say that our baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y. See another column.—Buffalo Express.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Petrolia, Pa., Jan. 5, 1879

Messrs. Kennedy & Co.:—My hair is growing out so fast that I can almost see it grow myself, through the use of your Carboline.

D. Nixon.

An Awful Responsibility.

We all deplore the terrible ravages of consumption but only a few of us seem to have common sense enough to take the proper means of preventing it. Hale's Honey of Horehound and tar, taken as a remedy for Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing or Hoarseness, will effect a radical and rapid cure of the ailment, and avert all danger. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

The Flesh Speedily Reunites when obstinate sores are cleansed with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of Druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cents.

Eminent Dr. J. J. Caldwell, Baltimore, Md. states: I have used Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic largely in Debility, Febrile, and Nervous Diseases, and I have found it one of the most reliable of nutrient tonics now in use or to be found in pharmacy." (Take no other.) Of Druggists.

Indorsed by the Clergy.

We take the pleasure in recommending Dr. Warner's White Wine, of Tar Syrup to the public, and especially to any public speaker that may be troubled with throat or lung disease. REV. M. L. BOOHER, Reading, Mich.

Sold by all Druggists.
REV. J. T. IDDINGS, Albion, Mich.
REV. V. L. LOCKWOOD, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Try the new brand Spring Tobacco.

Redding's Russia Salve is an invaluable dressing for inflamed and sore joints. Price 25c.

Mr. W. W. Astor, the American Minister to Rome, has organized an American club in that city for the purpose of affording facilities to visitors. The rooms of the club-house are well furnished and have reading, billiard, card, dress and conversation rooms.

Miss Lizzie G. Shaw, the bride of Thaxter Shaw, of Dexter, Me. received $60,000 in wedding presents.

GOUNOD ON MODERN MUSIC.

The Coming Master to Restore the Simplicity of Mozart and Rossini.

From an Interview in London.

"To my mind the intellectual tendency of the art of music is greater than the sentimental to-day, but the great fault of music now is that it is complex and not simple. Masters are too apt to study the effects of a hautboy, of a violin, of a flute—questions of detail—and to disregard the great value of the tout ensemble—the expression, in its completeness, of an idea. It was not always so. Rossini and Mozart, for example, were both sublimely simple. All the greatest things are always simple. Rossini composed divinely from divine inspiration. It is as though God had ordered him to sing and he sang—naturally, easily and spontaneously. It was his nature, and there was no effort. The same was true of Mozart."

"What is your opinion of the art of music now?" inquired the interviewer.

"Like everything else, it is in a transitory stage. It is not wholly sentimental or wholly practical. When the two are wedged together it will be sublime, and the fact of our being in this transitory state gives me confidence. There is strength in weakness, and where there is opposition to truth, truth would be the loser. We gain the strength and experience by combat and failure, and it is always after a transitory and hesitating stage like the present that the grandest epoch comes, when ideality and reality go hand in hand, when faith and reason are one. The time will come, rely upon it, although perhaps neither you nor I will see it. It is the natural evolution of all things, and the history of human thought is as the physical history of this planet. As years and centuries roll on we shall see things clearer, until at length faith and reason will be as one, and things which we now consider supernatural will be natural. Music is only one phase of thought, and in consequence its present condition and its future I cannot seperate it from other forms of thought. They all have the same history and will eventually meet with the same full completeness and perfect power."

"But what will be the result of this present complex condition of the theory of music in Europe?"

"Why, naturally from this complexity will spring simplicity. The next great master will be as simple as Mozart or Rossini. He will come as a giant and break all, but with the fragments of what he has broken he will erect a splendid temple—Power; powerful, because it is truth, and simple, because it is true and powerful. As it is with the history of any art, so it is with the history of nations. Germany has been for years the head, the reason, the intelligence; and France, the heart, the sentiment. The day will come when they will understand each other and be as one."

Aaron Burr as a Cross-Examiner.

A writer thus describes the conclusion of a case in which Burr was one of the lawyers: The evening session opened and Burr resumed his cross-examination of the witness. It was a test of the profound skill and sobriety of the lawyer, the self-possession, courage and tact of the witness standing on the very brink of a horrible gulf firmly and intrepidly resisting the efforts of the terrible man to topple him over. At last, after dexterously leading the witness to an appropriate point, Burr suddenly seized a lamp in each hand, and holding them in such a manner that their light fell instantaneously upon the face of the witness, he exclaimed in a startling voice, like the voice of the avenger of blood: "Gentlemen of the jury behold the murderer!"

With a wild, convulsive start, face of ashy palor, eyes starting from their sockets, lips apart, his whole attitude evincing terror, the man sprang from his chair. For a moment he stood motionless struggling to recover his self-possession. But it was only a momentary struggle, shaking every nerve with paralyzing fear. Conscious that the eyes of all in the court-room were fixed upon him, reading the hidden deeds of his life, he left the witness stand and walked shrinkingly to the door of the court-room, but he was prevented from making his escape by the sheriff. The effect can be better imagined than described. It struck the spectators with silent awe, changing the whole aspect of the trial in an instant, overthrowing the hypothesis of the attorney general, which he was convinced would send the prisoner to the gallows, saving an innocent man from the dreadful hands of a bold and skillful perjurer. The false witness was arrested, two indictments were found against him, one for murder another for perjury. He was acquitted for murder, but subsequently convicted for perjury, and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment.

Truth and Honor.

Query:—What is the best family medicine in the world to regulate the bowels, purify the blood, remove costiveness and billiousness, aid digestion and tone up the whole system? Truth and honor compels us to answer, Hop Bitters, being pure, perfect and harmless. See another column.—Toledo Blade.

The most comfortable boot in town is that with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, 25c. a pair.

Young, old, and middle-aged women get health and strength by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Counterfeiting.

Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters has proved to be the finest thing of the kind ever discovered, and consequently dishonest persons are counterfeiting them.

The genuine is put up in round black bottles holding 1 1-2 pts. with a white lithographed label on one side bearing the signature of J. P. Allen, and a yellow label on the other side. These are the old genuine and original Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters, and if they had not been good no one would have thought of counterfeiting them. This is no advertising dodge. Look out for frauds.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Irritation of the Throat and Hoarseness immediately relieved by "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Price 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD IS probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.
JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

1883 NORTH STAR ★ SEED FARMS 1883
GO TO HEADQUARTERS FOR
EARLY MINNESOTA SWEET CORN

Educated and practical growers now assent to our motto "That the further North Seeds are grown the earlier their product will be." We offer this year a full line of Standard Potatoes, true to name, grown on dry upland; Scotch Fyfe and Blue Stem Wheat; White Russian Oats; Stumpes Cabbage, said to be one week earlier than Early York; our North Star Yellow Dent Corn still takes the lead, and for fodder is equal to any; of onion seed, tomatoes, carrots, peas, &c., &c., a full line and large crop, all 1883 growth on our own farms. Wild Rice for duck ponds always on hand for Spring or Fall sowing. 7th Annual Catalogue, Free. T. M. METCALF, Grower, Importer & Jobber, St. Paul, Minn.

ROYAL

FULL WEIGHT
ROYAL BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

No Whiskey!

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is one of the very few tonic medicines that are not composed mostly of alcohol or whiskey, thus becoming a fruitful source of intemperance by promoting a desire for rum.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is guaranteed to be a non-intoxicating stimulant, and it will, in nearly every case, take the place of all liquor, and at the same time absolutely kill the desire for whiskey and other intoxicating beverages.

Rev. G. W. RICE, editor of the *American Christian Review*, says of Brown's Iron Bitters:

> Cin., O., Nov. 16, 1881.
> Gents:—The foolish wasting of vital force in business, pleasure, and vicious indulgence of our people, makes your preparation a necessity; and if applied, will save hundreds who resort to saloons for temporary recuperation.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS has been thoroughly tested for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, weakness, debility, overwork, rheumatism, neuralgia, consumption, liver complaints, kidney troubles, &c., and it never fails to render speedy and permanent relief.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

FREE For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas, write to E. H. SMITH, 46 Clark Street, Chicago.

PENSIONS Soldiers on any disease, wound, injury. Parents, widows and children are entitled. Millions Appropriated. Fee $10. Increase pensions, bounty, back pay and honorable discharges procured. New laws. Send stamp for instructions and bounty table. N. W. FITZGERALD & Co., Attorneys, Box 588, Washington, D. C.

POTATOES Do not grow old, degenerated sorts when a small amount will buy our VIGOROUS SORTS, increasing crops 3 to 10 fold! New Spring Wheat, Oats, &c. All kinds of SEEDS AND PLANTS. JNO. A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis. Catalogue free.

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.
Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.
Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.
Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

"THE NEW" ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

SAVE MONEY

By buying at dealers' prices. We will sell you any article for family or personal use, in any quantity at Wholesale Price. Whatever you want, send for our catalogue (free) and you will find it there. We carry in stock the largest variety of goods in the United States.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

WHEAT GROWERS!
Why will it pay you to get some of the
Saskatchewan Fife Wheat
For next spring's seeding? Because it is the PURE SCOTCH FIFE. Because it is nearly twice as prolific as the Wheat now grown here. Because it is a week earlier. Because it is healthy. Because leading millers and wheat men have pronounced it the best milling wheat to-day in the Northwest.
Write to ABERNETHY & WELLMAN, of Minneapolis, for Circulars giving full description.

THE
PACIFIC NORTHWEST!
Oregon, Washington & Idaho.

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, or OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred.

Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co's and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address

A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
52 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN.
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
CLEVELAND, O.

A HOUSEHOLD FAVORITE.
COLE'S Carbolisalve
Is the Best External Remedy Known.

It will immediately relieve the pain of Scalds and Burns and *cure the worst case without leaving a scar.*

IT POSITIVELY CURES

PILES, FEVER SORES, INDOLENT ULCERS, CHAPS, CHAFES, CUTS, WOUNDS, BRUISES, CHILBLAINS, SCALY ERUPTIONS, ITCHINGS AND IRRITATIONS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE SKIN AND SCALP.

Get Cole's Carbolisalve; the wrapper on the genuine is black and the letters green. Small boxes, 25c.; large boxes, 75c.

Cole's Carbolisoap

Is cleansing, healing and refreshing; free from all impurities, and is unequaled for the Toilet and Bath. Prepared only by
J. W. COLE & CO., Black River Falls, Wis.
Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

ADD TO YOUR INCOME
Club 13 of the Mutual Investment
Club offers the surest means of making regular monthly profits from investments of $10 to $1000 or more dealing in
GRAIN, PROVISIONS & STOCKS
Each member gets the benefit of combined capital of the Club. Reports sent weekly. Dividends paid monthly. Club 13 paid shareholders back their money in *profits* in past three months, still leaving original amount making money in Club, or returned on demand. Shares, $10 each. Explanatory circulars sent free. Reliable correspondents wanted everywhere. Address R. E. KENDALL & Co., Com'n Mchts., 177 & 179 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT: a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued by LAMBIE & CO., Druggists, Third street, corner Wabasha, St. Paul, Minn. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

SEEDS.

R. W. WOODVILLE, Northfield, Minn., Grower and Dealer in best Garden and Flower Seeds for this climate; sent postage paid. Catalogues free.

SAMARITAN CURES AND NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetiser or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

HAIR Send postal for Ill'st'd Catalog. HULL'S Hair Store, 38 & 40 Monroe, Chicago

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

POPPING THE QUESTION.

Proposals of Marriage—Leap-Year Privilege—How De Lesseps Won His Wife—The Suez Celebration.

The proposals of marriage is a modern Eleysinian mystery, but with no organized society to give it a uniform ritual or to communicate its mode. There is no uniform receipe for it, nor can one be precribed which shall be infallible while another is uncertain. No one sees how it is consummated except the parties immediately interested, and if it is crowned with success they do not, I am told, remember a year later, the exact manner and phraseology of it.

"It would be an interesting study," says a writer in Demorest's Magazine, "to turn over a hundred or more of the best novels and romances, and witness the way this happy—or as often unhappy—event is described and set forth in them. But I do not propose to do this. In Mr. Howell's story, "Dr. Bruce's Practice," the real proposal comes at last from the heroine herself, in which she was justified, I make free to say, not perhaps by Mrs. Grundy, but by the soundest canons of common sense. If she had not been undergoing a long tutelage in a profession which is still mainly outside of the feminine field, she might not have been equal to this effect. At least, a good many others who should be are not."

To all the various kinds of proposals—suggestive, point blank, or other—one maxim, I think, of the wisdom of the world applies, namely—that you must not, unless you are away from the object of your love, make the first declaration of regard and affection through pen and ink. Except in rare cases, nothing but failure comes of it, though when the subject has been properly begun, in a proper way, the employment of stationery may prove, in wise hands, a valuable auxiliary process.

But it is the conventional code rather which has solidified itself round this subject which calls for most remark. Doubtless if some genius of a tendency like Herbert Spencer should give us a thorough, radical way its history, with all the whys and wherefores, he would find himself the author of a most unique and wonderful treatise. The etiquette, as it it now stands seems to be not the product of the feminine mind, but its ideal of virtuous essence, and to find its most sturdy support on that side of humanity. And yet it places woman on an enormous inequality. I have been wondering all my life why it is that, in the matter of initiative, a course, unattractive young man should have the privilege to ask any unmarried woman in the whole world to marry him, while his refined and much more accomplished sister must make no motion toward any choice of her own, except to sit still and wait for some other girl's indifferent brother to make a proposal to her. If it be true, as I am assured, that the most attractive young lady cannot hope to have more than from six to twelve offers at the most in a lifetime, and practically must depend on much less than this number of eligible ones, then, while her field of secondary choice is pitifully small, her brother's is absolutely unlimited, amounting, in fact, to hundreds of millions. I believe I have asked nearly every prominent lady lecturer on behalf of woman's rights if this is not a state of things that need as much reforming as anything else, and in every instance I got an affirmative answer. But ask almost all other women, and you will get the opposite answer.

I have long suspected—if the gentle feminine reader will pardon the heresy—that the present custom of masculine exclusiveness in the matter of marriage proposal is little less than a survival from Asiatic barbarism. It is a signal of a small remnant of that tremendous science of feminine disabilities, of which something more is left in Asia, which gives the European and Western man a partial kinship to the high pretensions of the Shah and Sultan. It pleases him, no doubt, and why should it not?

The so-called leap-year prerogative has evidently grown out of the suspicion that the existing order of things has somewhere a defect, or a weak side; and has been offered as a make-weight against the injustice. But every one knows that all talk about it in society is only a part of that universal habit of joking and levity which surrounds marriage and the marriage proposal. It is true a joke may break the ice sometimes over deeper waters, and may prove the avenue to seriousness. Except in some such way, it is not a matter that has ever essentially modified the system we are considering. We read sometimes of instances in which a lady has availed herself of the matrimonial privilege. One such case, cited by a writer in a late English magazine, is worth quoting here:

"As the controversy has often been waged," says this writer, "as to whether it is competent for a lady to pop the question, even so far as the leap-year is concerned, an interesting example may be quoted, the heroine being no other than the wife of M. de Lesseps. This distinguished lady was at La Chesnave, when all Europe was astir about the achievements of the Suez enterprise. One day, in the garden, she saw De Lesseps walking on a terrace. She plucked a rose, and going up to the widower, begged of him, for her sake, to wear it at dinner. He asked her whether she did not mean it for his son. No; it was for himself. De Lesseps explained to her that he was on the wrong side of sixty, while she was not yet nineteen. That it did not matter what his age was had never occurred to her. She had only thought of his grandness and goodness. In short, he was her beau ideal, How was it possible for a man to be reared on the sunny side of a Pyrenean mountain to reason down the feelings this confession aroused? Time was given to Mademoiselle to reflect, and she was made to understand that no friendship would be lost were she to change her mind after the banns had been published. The marriage, however, was celebrated contemporaneously with the Suez fetes. As the young lady referred to was reared under the French code of manners, which is almost one of oriental strictness, the reader can judge whether this pretty piece of romance is likely to be founded on fact." The writer having seen the same account, told in the same way at the time of the event, hopes it may be.

One of the worst features of this unmitigated silence which is imposed upon one sex alone is the insincerity and hypocrisy which it not only inculcates, but places a premium upon. Nothing irritates a woman so much as to have any ground given for a suggestion that she has gone a step out of her way to secure a gentleman's interest or attention. She would rather be won by a peasant than move the least bit aggressively to win a prince. Her natural feelings are smothered and suppressed, and she accepts the artifice which she must put on, as if it were both reasonable and natural.

It is not very likely that any such revolution as I have hinted at will occur in our generation, however grievous the disabilities of women may be; but, when we consider that some of the civilizations which are not Puritans and Anglo-Saxon, have mediatorial methods of bringing about marriage—in which third parties play the chief part—it is not lunacy to suggest that modifications may be produced in time, in our habits, when we become more in unison with the rest of the world. It is certain that, even now, the marriage proposal, as it exists here, is as shocking to French ideas, as any other mode than ours is to us—so tyrannically do convictions rule us. If we can outlive this conviction, it will doubtless be by exceptions and by degrees. Let us hope that some day, by the quiet and delicate intermediacy of some wise tribunal—if not otherwise—a young lady or a woman may secure a privilege of choice in matters of the highest consequence that can only now happen by a lucky accident. In this era, the poet's pretty test will have a positive value:

"Thou shalt know him, when he comes
(Welcome youth!)
Not by any din of drums,
Nor the vintage of his airs;
Neither by his crown,
Nor his gown,
Nor by anything he wears.
He shall only well-known be,
By the holy Harmony
That his coming makes in thee!"

Personal Gossip.

John Ubalta, of Beaver, Pa., one of "Tennyson's Six Hundred," who died last week, was wounded in the leg during the famous charge. He was discharged from service on account of physical incapacity, went to London, and afterward to Holland, the East Indies, Borneo, Sumatra, Canada, and to Beaver in 1872. He leaves one son.

An almost incredible instance of lost identity is brought to light in a letter written by a woman in Mexico, Mo., to a grocer in Detroit. In 1844 the said woman was a resident of Detroit. She married and moved away, and now, on account of death or removal of all the persons she knew years ago, she is unable to prove by documentery evidence or living witness that she is the person whom she claims to be, and whom she doubtless really is. An interest in an estate hinges upon her success at self-identification.

The party of twelve men, headed by Lieut. Garlington, who will start to the relief of Lieut. Greeley from St. John's, Newfoundland, will leave for the north about June 15, considerably earlier than last year's party. There is no doubt of their ability to work through the middle-pack in Baffin's bay, and to reach the lower end of Smith's sound by the middle of July. Whether they will be able to steam up the sound depends, of course, on the condition of the ice. If they cannot go north in the vessel, the stores will be landed at Life-Boat cove, and the party will make preparations to winter and to start sledges northward to the relief of Greeley.

Kee-Wee, a cannibal, has been visiting Pittsburg. He is a South sea savage, a chief of the Maori tribe, of New Zealand. His cheeks are tattooed in a manner no doubt pleasing to himself, but not æsthetically beautiful. He does not like to be considered an epicure of human flesh, but he refers with pride to the fact that his father killed the famous Cheif Kerecora and ate his eyes. The eyes of white men are considered a rare delicacy by the Maoris.

The wife of Robert Coombe, of Toronto, Ont., has for years been afflicted with mental aberration, which physicians called insanity, and which the devoted family called harmless delusions. For six years the afflicted lady has been nursed by her three daughters, over whose minds there came little by little the terrible malady of their mother. On Sunday they were seen behaving very strangely on Yonge street. The nurse summoned a policeman, and in the end the three young girls were taken to the Toronto Asylum, from which they had so long saved their mother. The disease is, of course, hereditary, as proved by the fact that the mother and brother of Mrs. Coombe died in insane asylums.

Judge Pitman, of the Superior Court of Boston, often says a bright thing. The other day a case came up wheerin the plaintiff sued a constable for the conversion of a lot of liquors, and the principal witness for the plaintiff was questioned as to the daily profits of the business. A lawyer followed his inquiry with another as to the daily receipts, when Judge Pitman with a smile interrupted and said, "O never mind; where there probably such difference between the receipts and the profits."

Nearly every Congressman is just now somewhat in the predicament of the famous Light Brigade, which charged so gallantly at Balaklava. He has protectionists before him, free-traders behind him, steel-rail men on one side of him and coal-miners on the other side—all trying to talk at once. Tobacco and whisky, ships and crockery, books and barbed wire—each and every manufacturing interest, in short, has its representatives some of them having the "gift of gab" which distinguishes a London patterer. The most importunate are the representatives of small interests, who are unqualifiedly in favor of a general reduction of duties, but want their own articles left unchanged, alleging that it requires peculiarly skilled labor.

The warden of the Illinois penitentiary has collected figures as to the death rate in penal institutions, and astonishing variations are shown. While at Sing Sing the yearly deaths from 1,000 inmates number less than 7, at Auburn they are 12, and at Clinton over 20. The lowest rates is 3 in Wisconsin, and the highest is 77 in Mississippi. He says that the practice of letting convicts work in mines and upon railroads without food or lodgings, causes frightful destruction of life in several southern states, but he cannot understand why the figure is so high as 48, in New Hampshire.

Wendell Phillips, in his old age, likes to talk about the fiery years of the struggle against slavery. To Mr. Fortune, colored, the editor of the New York Globe, he related the other day how he went to a New York hotel in 1863 to pass the night. The proprietor handed him his satchel back, saying: "We have no vacant rooms." "Do you mean that or do you mean you do not desire to accommodate Wendell Phillips?" asked Mr. Phillips. "I mean I do not care to accommodate you, sir." Mr. Phillips walked away more in pity than disgust.

Mr. S. G. W. Benjamin, the accomplished artist and writer, who has just been appointed American consul general for Persia, was born at Argos, Greece, in 1837, and after eight years' residence in various parts of that country and the Greek Islands, he went with his father (an American missionary, and for two years acting consul at Athens) to Turkey, where he remained till he was twenty. After graduating at Williams College, he returned to the East and spent about a year in travel.

More About Mrs. Tilton.

A Brooklyn telegram says: A special telegram from New York, which is now going the rounds of the press, does Theodore Tilton great injustice in stating that his wife, from which he is separated but not divorced, is in such straightened circumstances that she was compelled to hire out as nurse. The one instance when Mrs. Tilton did this was more for the purpose of occupying her mind than to secure remuneration, and she ceased acting the part of a nurse after ten days' experiment, at the earnest solicitation of her daughter, Mrs. Florence Pelton. The assertion that Mrs Tilton had to support her daughter is also untrue. Mr. Pelton is in delicate health, but is quite wealthy. Another daughter, Mrs. Alice Gardine, lives in Chicago, her husband, John Gardine, having a lucrative position in a bank of that city. Mr. Tilton's son has a good situation in New York. Mr. Tilton contributes amply to the support of Mrs. Tilton, giving never less than $1,000 a year, and more when it seems necessary. Mr. Tilton invariably expresses great respect for Mrs. Tilton whenever he refers to her in conversation with particular friends.

A Over-Zealous Stage Hero.

Years ago, in the early days of the Comstock excitement Pat Holland, now Postmaster and Coroner in a little town in Cachise County, Arizona, was the most respected man in the state. He had the reputation of being a deadshot with a pistol. Of course this accomplishment made him feared by everybody, and there was no man in Virginia so bold as to cross him in public. Pat acquired his reputation by shooting on the stage and could knock an apple off his son's head with an accuracy and carelessness which combined to impress the public far more than the manner in which the painstaking William Tell performed the feat with an arrow. Finally Pat secured a young lady who would allow an apple to be shot off her flaxen roll, and when Pat executed the feat he would throw his keen eye at the girl and then roll his orbs up into the gallery, and without looking at his mark send a bullet through the fruit. This was put down on the bills as "Pat Holland's pyschological feat of shooting from memory," and drew crowded houses.

One night he advertised to shoot apples from twelve young ladies' heads in succession, and only take one look at the crowd. Piper's Opera-House was packed with men at $1 a head, and when the curtain rose twelve immaculate ballot dancers were in line along the wings, each with an apple on her head. Pat stepped amid the footlights, and bowed amid tremendous applause. He had a six-shooter in each hand, and the stage manager announced that he would shoot the last six apples with his hand. Casting his eye along the line, he took a long breath, a steady position, and then faced the audience. Lifting his revolver, he began to shoot in rapid succession, and the apples began to fly out of sight amid the breathless silence of the audience. The curious part of the performance, however, lay in the fact that by the time Pat had fired six shots all the apples had disappeared, yet he kept right on banging away with his left hand, amid roars of laughter and derision. To cap the climax, two apples got tangled together and remained dangling from the edge of a scene in plain sight of the audience. The trick was at once apparent. Each apple had a fine thread attached, and at the shot was jerked quickly out of sight. The supes behind the scenes who pulled the strings got confused at Pat's rapid firing, and half the apples disappeared before the time. Two were snatched off simultaneously, and the strings overlapping in the air brought the apples together, where they hung to the edge of the scene, the strings being on each side. This ended Holland's career as a public soloist on the pistol, and the public gradually came to look upon him as an ordinary mortal. Soon after this he got into a street row in Pioche and fired twelve shots in a densely populated portion of the city without killing a man. But for attempting to do too much at once he might have gone to congress from this state years ago.—Carson (Nev.) Appeal.

Queen Victoria's Yachts.

It has been denied by the British Admiralty that the queen's principal yacht, the Victoria and Albert, shall be repaired, and that a new yacht, accordingly, shall not be built. For building a new yacht in her place, there would be, says the Pall Mall Gazette, no justification whatever, because, during the last ten years she has not been used by the queen for half as many weeks." Her sole service is declared to have been to convey her majesty to Cherbourg and back on the rare occasions when she has visited the continent. This is an amount of work to which her annual cost seems "monstrously out of proportion." Besides the Victoria and Albert there exists the Osborne, (1,850 tons,) always available, the Alberta, (370) tons, and the Elfin, (90) tons. The same paper remarks that the annual pay of the officers and seamen employed on these four vessels amounts to over £16,000, and that last year over £8,000 were paid to workmen in Portsmouth Dock-yard who were employed on them. There are further charges in connection with them amounting to at least £10,000 a year, while they are altered and redecorated with startling frequency, which entail additional expenditure.

A Good Note from Bob Ingersoll.

The Clover-leaf Club of Philadelphia, composed of journalists, library men, and other congenial spirits, had a dinner in Philadelphia a few evenings since Colonel Ingersoll sent the following letter of regret: "I regret that it is impossible for me to be in "clover' with you to-morrow. A wonderful thing is clover It means honey and cream; that is to say, industry and contentment: that is to say the happy bees in perfumed fields, and at the cottage-gate Old Boss, the bountiful, serenly chewing satisfaction's cud, in that blessed twilight pause, that like a benediction falls between all toil and sleep. This clover makes me dream of happy hours—of childhood's rosy cheeks—of dimpled babes—of wholesome loving wives—of honest men—of springs and brooks and violets, and all there is of stainless joy in human life. A wonderful word is clover! Drop the 'C' and you have the happiest of mankind. Take away the 'C' and 'r' and you have left the only thing that makes a heaven of this dull and barren earth. Cut off the 'r' alone, and there remains a warm, deceitful bud that sweetens breath and keeps the countless homes whose masters frequent clubs. After all, Bottom was right: 'Good hay, sweet hay, hath no fellow.'"

Portrait of Bill Nye.

It now transpires that Bill Nye, the Laramie Boomerang man, has been laid up with gout, instead of mountain fever, as previously announced. What walking he does now is by the aid of a crutch and cane. He is going to make a trip to New York in a few weeks, and the Yankees will then be afforded an opportunity of seeing what manner of man the justly-famed humorist of the plains is. They will find him a tall, well-shaped fellow, about 38 years of age, with regular features, a close-cropped brown beard, sharp brown eyes, a fine forehead, and a bald head with a fringe of brown hair. He dresses simply and in good taste. It is only occassionally that his humor corps out in conversation, and his manners are otherwise mild. He appreciates a good story, a well-made cocktail, a mild cigar, and plug tobacco. He appears to be fond of the society of ladies, and is invariably to be found in their presence when not corralled by the men folks who court his company.—Denver Tribune.

A Catholic priest in Lynn, Mass., has been sued for $10,000 for denouncing a physician in his pulpit.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Farmer's Miscellany.

Our agricultural fairs have without doubt accomplished much good. Through them new breeds of animals and new varieties of seed and garden products have been introduced to the notice of many who had no previous opportunity of seeing them. Still but few who visit them become acquainted with the different methods of production. They serve to show what has been done, but do not impart the knowledge that a live experimental station affords to the public.

A Chicago gentleman who has spent much time in England and Scotland says that greater importance is attached to the potato crop there than here. He states that potatoes are found on the tables of the rich and poor alike at each meal and that the general healthful condition of the people is largely due to this fact. As our country becomes more densely populated more attention will probably be given to this crop, and we shall hear of potato growing states as we now hear of wheat, corn, tobacco and cotton growing states.

Jacob Van Doren, of Muscatine, Iowa, writes us: Molasses making with me this fall was a decided success. Made 4,223 gallons of the best average quality that I ever made. Defecated the juice in five pans, and finished with steam. I had sixteen acres of cane that made 1,764 gallons of molasses. I raised Minnesota Early Amber and Neeazand or small white Imphee. I like the last named cane the best, will send you a gallon of it in a few days by express. I had 2,300 gallons to sell: 1,800 are sold at 65 cents per gallon.

Farmers who burn green wood are probably not aware of the waste of heat. The sap uses up—that is, carries off in a latent state—a very large portion of the heat produced by its carbon, or its dry material. As much man and team power is required to haul three or four cords of green wood as for six or eight cords of dry wood. The lesson is: cut the fuel, and split it as finely as it is to be used, in the grove; haul it home when well-dried, and keep it in a dry place for use. It will be worth far more for heating purposes than if burned green, or wet, or damp even. The only exceptions to this advice is, when by reason of easier hauling on snow, and on account of the leisure of men and teams in winter, it may be expedient to haul home the green wood then; but in all cases let it be well dried before it is used.

The Power of Woman's Beauty Over Man.

Since the days of Helen of Troy beautiful women have influenced events in an astonishing degree. Mrs. Lantry's advent in this country induces the London Spectator to moralize after this fashion:

All women, even the ugliest, feel that beauty is a weapon on their side in the battle of life; like to see it exert a force, and when it is great, and, so to speak, beyond criticism, admire it with genuine heartiness—heartiness as real as that which men show in their admiration for strength manifested in any conspicuous way. It is usual to say women decree beauty, but that is a blunder caused by stretching instances into a law. Of all decorations, the one least grudged by men is the "V. C.," and that whether the admirers be in themselves brave or timid; and of all sources of success, women grudge beauty the least.

They may deny it is beauty, but if they admit it they are so far content. Let any one of the thousand cynics now lounging in London ask himself whether an English prince who made a mesalliance for money or for beauty would sooner be forgiven, or whether the love match of Napoleon III was not the main cause of that popularity with English women which outlasted everything but his surrender. They thought he should have performed the impossibility of "cutting his way through." To this very hour the deep feeling of English women for the French Empress, though founded, of course, on pity, is greatly assisted by the recollection among the middle-aged of a triumph so conspicuous, and so visibly owing to personal charm. This kind of female interest is universal, and extends in a more languid degree of the men who find in any national appreciation of beauty not only the charm which springs from kinship in taste, but an excuse for a secret imbecility, a powerlessness in presence of the attraction, which they all resent and feel. We wonder if, beside all this, there is any residuum of the old Greek feeling of beauty was a clear good in itself, a harmony, something which indicated that the gods of nature were not essentially and at heart hostile to man. Many artists say so, and to judge by the extent of feeling, almost of pious feelings, excited by the beauty of scenery—the positive esteem felt in England or Switzerland, for instance, for being so beautiful a place—the feeling should be general, but we doubt it it is so. If it were we should more often hear of the beauty of kings and men in high places, but is a remark never made by the most abject courtier.

The next Prince who ascends a throne anywhere will have his praises and qualities hymned on the European wires, but if he were an Apollo or a Jove, the bulletin-makers would feel instinctively that to say so would be regarded not as adulation, but as ridicule. It is for women to be beautiful, for men to be dignified—the latter a credit arising from a different order of ideas, the idea of harmony between place and appearance in the world. We should doubt if beauty were admired in the abstract very consciously, but that the interest excited by beautiful women rivals the interest excited by beautiful scenery, and this among those who never see either, except in pictures, we have no doubt whatever.

Carp Culture.

Never try carp culture except in ponds. Do not commence in any ready-made pond, especially a mill pond. Never place carp in open streams till you have an overstock of young ones. Never make carp ponds over the bed of streams except at the extreme head. Never make them in deep ravines or shaded places. Never make them anywhere till you know something of the business. Except in rare cases, never use wood or masonry in their construction, beyond what is required for the indispensable collectors and sluices. Never feed carp till near the time they will be required for market and the table, and then only in feeding-vats or live-boxes that can be flushed daily. This is about all the attention they will require from the time they are hatched till ready for market. Don't think of turning carp into their pasture till there is plenty of feed growing in it. Don't put carp where there are other fish, not even minnows. And finally, don't expect to succeed in the business till you avail yourselves of the experience of those who have acquired a knowledge of it at the cost of years of time and large sums of money.

Drilling Onions.

The best time to drill onion seed is as soon as the frost is out of the ground and it is dry enough for preparation; then set all hands at work and rush it through. No matter if it is only the first of March, don't be afraid of after freezing; it won't hurt them. I have frequently known the ground to be frozen to a crust after onions were up, without any perceivable damage. The reason for early planting is obvious, when it is known that onion seed will germinate at a lower tempeature than most other seeds, while weed seeds require a much higher temperature; consequently the onions will make their appearance many days before any weeds, enabling one to commence cultivation before any weeds are seen, and thus keep weeds in check. Fall plowing facilitates early spring preparation, making early drilling practicable. After the ground has been made fine and mellow, drill four pounds of seed to the acre, in rows at one foot apart.—Landreth's on Onion Culture.

By An "Awful Man."

Having heard a good deal recently of the complaints that women have not half a chance in this world, and been called upon often and often to sympathize over blighted ambitions of wives and mothers, a "thoughtful citizen" bethought himself to observe them in their long vacations, when, all furbelows and puffings being duly stowed away, a little respite from housekeeping and sewing machines was sought in country places. Then, if ever, the ideal of life might have its opportunity. It has been interesting to note the books chosen for summer reading, the plans laid for enjoyment, the conversation most delighted in. Statistics then collected show that not one woman in fifty cares for the fauna or flora of the neighborhood where she elects to pass two months. She has no interest—perhaps because no proper intelligence—in natural history, in botany, or in astronomy. She will paint, when she cannot draw correctly, and lose herself in a crewel sea of embroidery when the ocean and its wonders are all unnoted. Gorgeous and cloud masses elicit less attention than the combinations of worsteds. Poetry, science, nor even the best fiction is to be seen in her hands. After all the music lessons one hears of at the conservatories and elsewhere, not one, often in a large hotel full of women, can give pleasure upon instrument or with voice. Does this sound uncharitable? It is an opinion based upon experience and given with sad earnestness.—Boston Transcript.

Warm Stables Economical.

I found out years ago that a few loads of manure used to bank up the stables around the foundations was one of the best things that could be done to save feed, for it is true that stock in a warm stable will eat less and require less to keep in good condition than when the cold wind is allowed to blow into it. A few hours' labor in this way will stop the cracks and make stables several degrees warmer. It is queer that farmers do not appreciate this, which means a saving of fodder. When an animal is obliged to stand or lie on a floor as cold as ice, it costs something—a great deal more than farmers imagine. As barns are usually constructed, the foundation walls consist of loose stones more or less tumbled down, through which the wind penetrates making the floor as cold as the air outside. Piling manure along these open foundations will keep the wind out, and then the floor may be warmed by the animals and the higher temperature of the stables. Stock will lie down on such a floor more readily than on a cold one. And this is a comfort, and does not make the drain upon them which standing the most of the time would do. This may be a little item, but it counts nevertheless.

Travesty on Home Hints.

A pretty ornament for a window sash is an old hat. Ram in up to the brim and trim with Hamburg edging. A cheap and pretty bed-room curtain is made by pinning up an old shirt by the sleeves. Never ask for soup twice. It is very ill-bred to sit at the theater and call out "Supe! supe!" An inexpensive improved tidy is made from an old dish-cloth; trim with tarred rope and ornament with bows of red tape. Attach a sockdollager fishhook at the top, and the guest will carry the article to his next calling place, hitched to his coat collar, instead of dropping it in the front hall, as usual. A lovely toilet cushion can be evolved from a large white turnip; trim with Honiton lace, brass bugles, and passementrie, fluted up the back and gored in the center with a polonaise of gunny bagging and demi-train of crash toweling cut pompadour. This will make a simple but tasteful addition to the toilet table.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Texas Beating the Northwest.

The rapidity with which a "city" is "started" along the lines of the new railroads in the northwest and southwest has, within the last decade, been often a matter of astonishment and amusement to eastern people. Such phenomenal growths seem characteristic of the far west, and have no parallel in the previous history of human immigration.

Take for example the new town of McGregor, Texas. On a certain day in September, a little over a year ago, it was decided and announced that the new line of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railway would cross the Texas and St. Louis railway at a certain point.

This was in the afternoon. By ten o'clock the next morning, the entire section about the proposed junction was staked out in house-lots, streets and projected public squares. At noon that day the sale of lots opened; and in three hours five thousand dollars' worth had been sold. Before sunset four hundred and forty-two lots, covering over three hundred acres, were taken up.

The next day the building of houses and the moving in of the people began, and began in earnest. From far out on the prairie, upon all sides, the shanties and houses could be seen, coming on rollers! Before night twelve houses were up, and as many more had arrived. Twice this number of tents, too, had been pitched.

On the third day stores, "saloons" and a "hotel" were opened; and before night the necessity of a municipal government and a "lock-up" was keenly felt and promptly provided for. Thus day by day McGregor "boomed."

Within a few weeks the new "city has been spoken of as "one of the most thriving towns" of the south-west frontier It had given birth to a vigorous newspaper, the McGregor Plaindealer, a recent number of which gives, as an item of the town's business, the statement that fifteen thousand bales of cotton had been exported from that town within the last two months.

Taken as an index of human activity and energy in the west, and of the pressure of the current setting in that direction, such precocious growths are absolutely startling. One cannot help wondering what vent this eager, tumultous current of immigration will find, when the now rapidly filling west is full and the Pacific stops the human tide.—Youth's Companion.

The Insurance Cronicale reports 404 deaths by suicide in three autumn months of 1882. The occupation furnishing by far the greatest number was by farming, fifty-four; next comes merchants, twenty-eight; clerks, twelve; courtesans, ten.

THE ZENITH CITY.

An Authentic History of the Famous Duluth Speech—Proctor Knott to an Interviewer.

Thursday morning a very polite, pleasant gentleman came into my room and told me that on the following Wednesday a bill would come up to improve the harbor at Duluth. I turned to him and said with an honest, questioning smile, "My friend, will you please tell me where Duluth is?" Of course I knew its situation, but I wanted him to understand I did not think much of his bill, and thus the easier refuse his request. He did not see the irony of the remark, but put his hand into his breast pocket and pulled out a map and handed it to me. As soon as I looked at it I saw that here was the finest field for a funny speech that had ever been presented in the country. No one can rightly appreciate that Duluth speech without having seen that map. On its face the whole civilized world was drawn in circles. These circles became smaller and smaller, until they terminated in a dot at the center, and at that dot was written the word "Duluth." On the different circles were the words 100 miles from Duluth, 200 miles from Duluth, 300 miles from Duluth, 1,000 miles from Duluth, 4,000 miles from Duluth, and so on. All the great cities of the country were noticed, and their distances from Duluth given. Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco and New York on that map looked like hamlets compared with Duluth, and the distances from Liverpool, London and Constantinople were given, as though Duluth was co-equal with them. Below it were printed numerous statistics, showing that here were 2,000,000 square miles, all tributary to Duluth. I looked at the map while the bland young man delivered his eulogy of this prospective metropolis, and as he closed I said: 'Would you have any objections to leaving me this map? I must consider the matter. I live in the interior of Kentucky, in a defile away up at the head of a little creek, and most of my constituents have never seen a ship. I have to be very careful in my conduct in congress to not displease them,'—and went on for some time in this manner. Strange to say he suspected nothing. He not only cheerfully lent me that map, but he gave it to me. As he left my room he looked back and said, "Mr. Knott after you have studied that map I hope you will go for our bill."

"Yes," said I, 'I'll go for it." I never saw him afterwards. On going up to the capitol I could not keep the fun out of my mind. It took entire possession of me and stayed with me. I then saw Mr. Kerr. He told me that Holman had consented to let me have the half hour. It then occurred to me that as Superior City was near Duluth and almost connected with it, that I could make some funny remarks about Duluth in the introduction of my speech on the land subsidy, get the good will of the house and have my time extended indefinitely so that I could deliver my prepared speech. I sent for Friday's Globe and by the next day had thought out many things which I used in the speech. But the great part of it came from the inspiration of the moment. The situation was peculiarly favorable. Every word seemed to be appreciated, and the mind of the audience responded in perfect harmony to mine. After I had spoken out my half hour, I was forced to go on in the same strain or to risk a failure in the sudden change to my sober and carefully prepared sobriety speech. I saw my danger and wound up as I began. The other speech over which I had spent days of labor was never delivered."

"Was you not astonished at the reception of your speech by the country," I asked.

"Yes," was the reply. "I was never more astonished in my life. It was delivered late in the evening, and the house adjourned immediately thereafter The next morning the journals of the country were full of it, and at the capitol everyone was laughing over it and congratulating me."

Singular Will of a King Killer.

Guglielmo Oberdank, who has just been hanged in Rome amid great popular agitation, for his attempt to murder the Emperor of Austria at Trieste last autumn, appears to have left a sort of political will. It was written by him just before crossing the Austrian frontier on his regicidal errand, and sent to his friends, sealed with seven seals, to be opened only after his death. It reads as follows: "I go to accomplish a solemn and important act—solemn because I set about to sacrifice myself; important because it will bear fruit. Such acts are wanted to rouse from their shameful torpor the minds of the young, who are free, yet not free. Too long already have generous sentiments slumbered; too long have coward foreheads bent to every kind of foreign insult. The sons forget the fathers. The Italian name threatens to become synonymous with cowardice or indifference. No! generous instincts cannot thus die! They slumber, but shall awaken. At the first alarm cry the youths of Italy will run with the names of their great men on their lips to drive forever from Trieste and Trent the hated stranger who has so long threatened and oppressed us. Oh, that this act of mine might lead Italy to war on the enemy! To war, the only safety, the only dyke which can stem the ever-growing moral dissolution of our youth! To war, ye young men, whilst yet we are in time to blot out the shame of the present generation, fighting like lions! Out with the foreigner! And victors, and strong moreover in that great love of the true fatherland, we shall prepare to fight other battles and to conquer for the true idea, for that which has ever urged strong souls on to bloody initiatives, the republican idea. First independent, then free. Brethren of Italy! Avenge Trieste, and avenge yourselves."

Conducting an Eclipse.

A good story is going the rounds of the German papers. On the morning of the last eclipse of the sun, Capt. Von S——, of the Fusileers, issued a verbal order to his company, through his sergeant-major to be communicated to the men after the forenoon parade. This was its form:

"This afternoon a solar eclipse will take place. At three o'clock the whole company will parade in the barrack yard. Fatigue jackets and caps. I shall explain the eclipse to the men. Should it rain, they will assemble in the drill shed."

The sergeant-major, having set down his commanding officer's instructions in writing, as he had understood them, formed the company into a hollow square at the conclusion of the morning drill, and read this version of the order to them, thus:

"This afternoon a solar eclipse will take place in the barrack yard by order of the captain, and will be attended by the whole company, in fatigue jackets and caps. The captain will conduct the solar eclipse in person. Should it rain, the eclipse will take place in the drill shed."

The new process of making iron direct from the ore, called the Adam's process, is in full operation at Pittsburg. The experiment, which has been watched with much interest, is considered to be successful in all respects. It is stated that while it costs $38 to produce a ton of ore by the old process, the cost of the new is only $17.70.

Breaking Up School.

It was given out in church Sunday that school would open on Monday morning. After the evening service the boys got together and talked it over, and decided to give the new teacher just a week. It had been thawing for a day or two, and the boys were tired of skating, so they thought they could afford to spend a week educating themselves in how to break up a school. On the evening we were duly elected a member of the class of hard citizens, and we were to open the ball and do something bad, get the teacher to lick us, and then the boys were to jump in and help. Monday morning the school commenced, and the teacher proved to be a sickly looking, slim sort of a fellow, a timid, nervous man, with a hand and face like a girl. Every time he looked at one of the boys there seemed to be an expression on his face as though he would say, "I hope you will be good." When he had anything to say to the scholars he said "please," and gave other evidences of being pretty soft, we all thought. That morning the weather changed and it froze hard, and at recess the boys got together and said we would wind up the school before noon and go out on the ice. It was our turn to be bad, and it commenced right off. The big boys had to carry in the wood and lay it down quietly by the stove. We took in an armful and dropped it on the floor, so that it shook the building and loosened the stove-pipe. The pipe came out of the chimney and filled the room with smoke, but it was put back, and the slim teacher only reprimanded us, and said that it must not occur again. We just ached to go after more wood, but there was no opportunity. Pretty soon the teacher said we might go and get a pail of water, and while at the well we decided to stumble on entering the schoolroom, and spill the water all over the floor, and thus give the sickly-looking teacher a chance to show what he was made of. The teacher was near the stove, and we stumbled, and the water went all over everything, wetting his boots, and making him pretty mad. In sizing him up we had not noticed before that his eyes were black as coals, and that he seemed to be about eight feet high, but as he looked at us, we could see it plainly. He seemed to read our thoughts and knew that it was done on purpose, and we have always thought he heard the boys talking it over at recess. Any way, he jumped clear across the room, grabbed us by the neck and sat us down in the water, then he lifted us up and shook us so the teeth rattled, then he seemed to grab us all over and just maul us. We got a chance once or twice, to look around to the back seats, as he was revolving us around on our own axis to see if the other boys were coming to help us put him out doors, but they were the most studious lot of big boys we ever saw. They had their heads down in their books, and their lips were moving in silent prayer. After the teacher had mopped the floor with us, he took us by the back of the pants, just as a dog would carry a duck, and went to his desk and got a big hickory ruler, and proceeded to dry our pants. Well, it was the meanest way to dry pants that ever was, and while it dried them well enough, it left great ridges inside of them that made a corrugated chair almost a necessity. The boys did not fulfill their part of the programme, and when the teacher got through drying our pants, and said: "Please return to your seats," we felt as though his politeness was a perfect sham. We looked at the boys as we went to our seats, but they never looked up. We have witnessed contested seats in the legislature since, but never saw one that was so exciting as that one in the old white school house, at the foot of the hill. The teacher never spoke during the proceedings, and when it was over he looked paler and even more sickly than when he had one hand in the hair that once grew where we are now bald, while the other was at work in the vineyard. But none of the boys seemed to care to pitch on to the sick man, and he taught that school two terms and never had to whip another boy. That was the last school we ever broke up. The slim, sickly teacher is an old man now, living quietly in this state, with children as old as we are, and we occasionally see him and ask him if he remembers how we broke up the school. He is feeble now and walks with a cane, but if we had to have a fight with him, even now we would hire a man to do it.—Burlington Hawkeye.

Preacher and Pugilist.

One of the arguments in favor of a future life is based on those inequalities of the present life, which man's mortal sense asserts ought to be remedied somewhere. The following sketch from the New York Commercial Advertiser presents one of these suggestive inequalities:

"Who is the well-dressed man with sealskin overcoat, hat and gloves? He carries a gold-headed cane, and is followed by a scarlet blanket. Do you know him?"

"Oh yes; that is Slugger, the pugilist. Fine man. Hard hitter. Very popular. Always surrounded by a crowd of admiring friends, as you see him now. He is very well off; was given a benefit the other night which netted him five hundred dollars."

"Indeed! he is very fortunate."

"Oh yes; a very fortunate fellow. Ranks high in his profession, you see."

"Who is that white-headed, weary-looking old man, close behind the pugilist and his friends? Poor man! he seems thinly clad for this wintry weather. Do you know him?"

"Oh yes; that is old Faithful, a country clergyman. Very learned man they say. Been a preacher of the gospel all his life, but poor as a rat. He had a benefit, too, the other night."

"Oh, indeed! Did it net much?"

"I don't think it did. You see it was a sort of a surprise party. His parishioners called upon him in a body, ate up everything there was in the house and left him presents to the amount of sixty cents."

Some of the Adulterations.

That credulous class of Americans who insist on drinking the stuff labelled champagne, which never fermented its dubious body nearer the champagne country than New Jersey or California, may learn something from the confessions of a club man in London Truth. I have seen a miserable, clear honey, which no bee ever made with a bit of white honey comb in the middle of it, which looked as if it resented being drenched with the spurious fluid. I have eaten oleomargarine, and dreamed it was "the very best butter," only a little "unfresh." I am accustomed to chicory. I don't mind being told that "best coffee," especially on the "continent," is mixed with it. I can even bear to learn that chicory itself is adulterated with another mess. I have tasted a "variety" cigar with a decided bouquet of cauliflower; and washed down a sausage roll with a sparkling gooseberry wine, widely known as champagne. I will not describe my "orgies" of "London cream"—an entirely unique fluid—which might possibly yield "oleomargarine" itself under proper treatment neither over having any connection whatever with a cow.

INTENSE.

Oh, give me the love of your soul
My lily of sweetness and light!
I've got a real Palissy bowl—
A Drago—a beautiful fright!
The rarest Nankin! On the who
You'll think my old china too
Oh, give me the love of your soul
My lily of sweetness and light!

I never use gas or burn coal,
Sunflowers illumine my night;
I bend like a willowy pole—
My hair is a wonderful sight.
Oh, give me the love of your soul,
My lily of sweetness and light!

MR. JOSIAH SMITH'S CABMAN.

"Hi! hi! wot's this?"

It was the voice of the cabman. Josiah knew he would complain. As far as his experience went he always did, though none could say that Josiah treated him shabbily. He was always on the safe side; that is, he in the first instance gave the man sixpence or a shilling over his fare, and anxiously scanned his face as he paid him, to see if he would like another sixpence, which he frequently did.

Josiah felt it was very hard, but it was harder still to wrangle; and whenever he took out his purse to pay a cabman, he deposited an extra sixpence in his waistcoat pocket to hand him upon the first note of controversy. If the cabman only knew it, they would have recognized a considerable loss owing to their treatment of Josiah. Many a time he walked where he would have taken a cab. But he saw in the perspective of a journey the inevitable grumble at the end, scarcely to be modified by the propitiatory sixpence. Rather than face it he would walk. Now he had ridden, and here was the customary conclusion of the ride.

Josiah heaved a sigh, and felt in his waistcoat pocket for the sixpence. There stood the cabman at his heels, with hand outstretched and a coin reposing in the palm. Josiah knew it all too well, and fished out the sixpence.

"I don't think, my good man," he said, "that your fare is more than one-and-sixpence, and I have given you two shillings. But your life is a hard one, and your temper is apt to grow ruffled."

"Two shilluns, was it, yer guv me!" said the cabman, breaking in upon Josiah's little homily; "I should like to 'ave a few more shilluns 'o that color."

Josiah looked down into the horny hand which the son of toil had now thrust under his nose, and behold! there lay in it a sovereign.

"You don't mean to say that I gave you that in mistake, and that you have brought it back?" Josiah asked, his gentle eyes the homes of wild surprise.

"That's just about it, guv'nor. When I was a kid I was teached as honesty's the best policy. When a gen'leman gives me a sovereign, meanin' to be a shillin', am I to pocket it or not? 'Nor,' I says to myself, sharp off, not givin' myself time to think over it; and there y'are."

"It's very odd," said Josiah, peering into his purse. "I don't keep my gold and silver together, and I don't know how I could have made a mistake. Still, you are a fine, honest fellow, and if you will allow me we will share the sovereign."

"What! ye'r a-goin' to give me half a sovreign for bein' honest?"

"Yes, and I'd like to shake your hand as well."

This was done, but not immediately. The cabman, his scruples suddenly vanishing, took the half sovereign, carefully eyed it, tried it between his teeth, and placed it at the bottom of a small sack that would have conveniently held a hundred. This he tied round with a string and deposited in his trousers pocket, approachable only through many overcoats; then, laboriously polishing his hand on his trousers he held it out to Josiah, who fervently clasped it.

"I use a good many cabs," said Josiah. "or I would use them if I always had honest, obliging men like you to deal with. Do you stable about here?"

"Close 'andy, sir," said the honest cabman. "I passes here every mornin'; "I'll look in for orders if you like."

"Do," said Josiah; and the cabman went off to lay out a portion of his half sovereign in a "bit o' supper for me an' the missis."

The cabman arrived in the morning, and Josiah made some business that should take him out for a drive in the afternoon. This happened through many days; and though Josiah didn't find that the cost came less than it had done when he engaged promiscuous cabmen, he had the satisfaction at least of knowing that he was being honestly done by. As far as he could judge, for example, it was not four miles from his rooms in King street, St. James', to Victoria station; still, a man like honest James Barmer, who had driven cabs in the streets of London, man and boy, for forty years, was more likely to be right. So Josiah paid his two shillings, and felt the great comfort of dealing with a man of this kind.

"It's just like having your own carriage, without the expense," he said to himself with glow of satisfaction. "James comes round for orders every morning. If I am going anywhere he takes me and charges the exact fare; if I am not, he goes off and charges nothing."

Josiah had not forgotten that reference to Mrs Barmer made on the night when he was providentially led to form the acquaintance of James. He had some reason to believe that the London cabmen were not models of domestic virtue. He knew they occasionally got drunk, and he had read of their beating their wives when business was slack and the aggregate of fares fell short. But here, a slice of good luck having fallen to the lot of James Barmer, he immediately thought of Mrs. B., and longed to be with her that she might share it.

Josiah had made the acquaintance of Mrs. Barmer, and was aware of the existence of an indefinite number of little B.'s—how many there were precisely he did not know, and did not like to ask, this being evidently a sore subject between James and his better half.

"Some say," James once observed with a scowl, 'Blessed is him wot's got his quiver full of 'em.' I say, blowed is him so siliwated. Those children costs in eatin' and drinkin' wot 'ud keep a hoss; and a hoss earns money, when they're in the 'ouse all day a-eatin' their heads orf."

Josiah noted that the children did not cost their parents much in shoe leather, since they went about barefooted. Nor were their wardrobes costly. Still they must eat; and Josiah often dropped in with a packet of buns, and sometimes on Saturday night the butcher's boy unexpectedly arrived with a noble joint for Sunday's dinner. James was accordingly inclined to encourage these visits of his patron, more particularly when they led to beef. Buns be despised, but six or seven pounds of beef made his eyes glisten.

"Bill Muggins is in luck again," Mr. Barmer abruptly remarked to Josiah, as he looked in for orders.

"Is he? Now, that's very nice,' said Josiah, beaming benevolently through his spectacles. He was always glad to hear of good being done to any one, and the circumstance that he had never before heard of Bill Muggins did not greatly hamper his satisfaction.

"Yes; a bloomin' lucky chap, that Bill, and don't deserve it, neither. He ain't got no wife nor childer reglar every year seven year runnin', an' yet he gits the luck."

"What's happened to him? Some one been giving him a sovereign for a shilling?" Josiah asked, chuckling at his own humor."

"More nor that," said James gloomily. "There's a cove as he's been and druv for less than a month, and wot's he been an' done? Why, he's a-gone an' a-set him hup with a cab and a couple o' hosses, chargin' him nothink except interest, and taking that out in hire."

Before he has concluded this brief narrative James had worked himself up into a violent passion, as if "the cove" who had befriended Bill Muggins had done him (James Barmer) a personal injury.

"Gently, James; gently. That was very good, indeed, of the gentleman. I won't be going out to-day, thank you."

"Oh! won't you?" James growled, and stalked off, still nourishing the bitterest resentment against the benefactor of Bill Muggins.

Josiah mused a good deal on the circumstances throughout the day. If this anonymous gentleman had thus volunteered his aid to Bill Muggens after so brief an acquaintance, why should he not do something for honest James? Doubtless if James were set up in business, Mrs. B.'s thin frame would fill out a little, her scanty clothing would be replaced by warmer garments, the children would [illegible] accustomed to boots and shoes, and James would cease to repine because, as he with bitter humor put it, he'd 'bin and married a 'bloomin' flowerin' annual.' It would, [illegible] cost a deal of money, and Josiah was not a rich man. Perhaps, if he economized for six months or a year in the matter of his excursions in quest of material for his great work on Underground England, he might make this honest man and his family happy. He had a dim notion that a hansom cab could not be less than £50;

that would make £150. Still, there was the security. The cab and horses would of course be his until James had paid off the money, and then he would get his rides for nothing, the amount going against the weekly payments. That looked really economical. Now, he paid James rarely less than £1 a week. Then he would pay him nothing; why, it was really economical—besides doing good to a whole family.

"James," he said, when the honest cabman turned up on the following morning with a settled gloom on his brow that told he was still thinking of Bill Muggins' luck, "do you know how much the gentleman paid for your friend's stock as a cab proprietor?"

"Ninety pun," James growled. "Ninety pun, an' didn't drive the cove above a month; besides treatin' of him 'andsome, and never lookin' at a hextra sixpence afore forkin' it out."

"Ninety pounds!" exclaimed Josiah, his mind greatly relieved; "why, that's not much."

"He got 'em on the cheap," James added hastily; "maybe no one else could buy the lot under a 'undred."

"I'll tell you what James; I'll lend you 100 pounds. You buy a couple of horses and a cab. They shall stand in my name; I will charge you 5 per cent interest, and you pay it off at the rate of 20 shillings a week, which I will take out in cab fare."

"Couldn't you make it 10 bob a week?" said James. "When times is hard an' fodder dear it makes it a tight fit. I've 'eard Bill Muggins say as he were sorry he'd ever met that 'ere cove wot set him up."

"Oh," said Josiah, "I thought it was such a good thing for him. Of course, I only want to help you, and if it would not be a good thing we won't say anything more about it."

"That's accordin'," said James, whom Melancholy seemed to have marked for her own; "with good managering and a honest man wot don't drink, and takes home every penny to his wife an' children, both ends would meet pretty well if you made it ten bob a week to pay back."

"Very well," said Josiah; "if you prefer it, though you will be so much the longer paying off; it shall be ten shillings a week."

Thus it was settled, and Josiah, walking down one morning to the mews under the pilotage of Mr. J. Barmer, found himself the proud possessor of a pair of horses and a hansom cab. The cab was, it is true, a little seedy, as it well might be, having apparently been one of the earliest essays of the late Mr. Hansom. The horses, too, were undoubtedly screws. "But what can you expect for a hundred pun?" said James, "with five shillin's out of my own pocket for drink money.

Josiah had expected something more than this; still, compared with his original estimate, £100 was certainly very little. He did not find his personal comfort added to by the change. The cab seat was abnormally high, and Josiah's legs were not long. The springs were either broken or non-existent, and one of the horses had cultivated an action which gave the unfortunate fare the impression that he was running on three legs. But if Barmer was happy, and Mrs. B. and the children had more to eat, these little inconveniences did not come into the account. Once or twice Josiah took another cab; the change was agreeable, but he felt horribly guilty, and when morning came and brought Barmer for orders he could scarcely look the honest cabman in the face.

Josiah did not acknowledge the truth himself, but the fact remains that it was this terrible vision of the shabby cab at his door in the morning, and the prospect of a jaunt with the three-legged horse, that decided him to carry out forthwith a long-brooded-upon notion, and visit the United States. His long delving amid the underground antiquities of England had given him a great yearning to behold the freshness of the new country across the sea. He broke the news gently to James, who, whilst at first accepting it with evident satisfaction, promptly relapsed into that condition of moodiness which had grown upon him, and which was explicable by an apparently incessant and perpetual upward movement in the price of oats. How oats could go up in price every week, and what famine figure they would touch at last, Josiah really did not know. But he was sorry for James, who could really do nothing in the way of fattening Mr. B. or shoeing the children whilst the oat market was thus unreasonable.

It appears oats had gone up again, and what James was to do he really did not know. He was owing a sovereign here and a sovereign there; and if Josiah was going away, who was to make up for his best customer, and where was he to find the "the bloomin' ten bob a week?"

Josiah felt that there was a deal of justice in this. What business had he to go away seeking his selfish pleasure, while this honest man with an infinity of children stayed at home? He eased his concience by immediately advancing James two sovereigns, and undertaking to forego weekly payments while he was away. Also he visited the Barmer household, stuffing the children with buns for at least a fortnight to come, and left an order with the butcher for four noble joints, to be delivered bi-monthly.

"That will see them into the eighth week," Josiah said, "and I will be back by then."

Josiah was at San Francisco, gazing through the Golden Gate, when a telegram reached him. It was from his London solicitor, and ran thus: "Barmer bolted, sold horses and cab, beaten wife, gone to New York. Have communicated with agents there; send them authority to act."

This was terrible news, and was soon followed by another telegram from Mr. Spottiswoode's agents in New York, announcing that they had got Barmer and cast him into the tombs.

Josiah wished Spottiswoode had not been so prompt, and had let Barmer go off with his ill-gotten gains, which after all were not so much, seeing that he had already been proprietor three months, and that 10 shillings a week had been paid with moderate regularity. However, the thing was done. What remained was to undo as quickly as possible. He accordingly telegraphed to Mr. Aminadab J. P. Doveton, Spottiswoode's agent in New York, to let Barmer go. To this he promptly received the following reply.

"Barmer won't go. Demands compensation, unlawful imprisonment. Come to town."

This was a cheerful incident, but there was no help for it, and Josiah wearily wended his way to New York. Upon his arrival he learned that James' capture had been effected under circumstances reflecting the highest credit on Mr. Aminadab J. P. Doveton's young man. He had boarded the vessel on which James was reported to be a passenger, and had inquired for him by name. But there was no James Barmer on the passenger list.

"You can take a look round for'ard," the purser said. "All the steerage passengers are there except one chap that we've got locked up in his berth. He's had the blues."

The young man inspected the steerage passengers, but failed to find any one answering to the description of James Barmer.

"Let's have a look at the man with the blues." he said.

The patient was now convalescent, and sat up in his berth, staring with lack-luster eyes at the new comers.

"Well, James Barmer, how are you to-day?" said the 'cute young man.

"Who told you my name?" the interesting convalescent growled in a voice that would have been familiar enough to Josiah had he been privileged to hear it. Honest James had shipped as William Wilson; but taken aback in this way, he was not ready enough to deny his identity. The 'cute young man had him forthwith hauled to the Tombs, where he was searched, and £40 were found sewed in the lining of his waiscoat.

At first James gave himself up for lost, and in the dead, unhappy night was filled with remorse that he had not drunk more of the proceeds of the sale. He had done pretty well, he owned, but had he known of his impending fate he would have done better. With the day came hope. James found in a fellow-denizen in the tombs a gentleman who had at one time been a respectable citizen, and an attorney in good practice. He had commited some little error—mixed up his clients' accounts with his own—and his case was now awaiting investigation by one of the judges. Questioning James on the circumstances that brought him thither, Mr. Chewton discovered a serious flaw in the procedure. James had unquestionably been illegally arrested. Apart from the non-observance of certain forms, if there was any charge against him at all, it was a matter for civil action.

"You've got a good case, young man," Mr. Chewton sententiously observed. "It ought to be worth $500 to you, at least."

James' small gray eyes, deeply sunken under a bullet forehead, lit up with cheerful reflection. Mr. Chewton bargained for a fee of $20, to be paid out of Josiah's pocket, to which James readily assented, reflecting that, as he would be out before Mr. Chewton, payment would be optional. Fully instructed, he treated the emissaries of Josiah's lawyer with airy disdain. "Then as yer me here 'till we're [illegible] said, Only that, and nothing more. It was a good fortune, and James stuck to it.

"James Barmer," said Josiah, when he came down and was taken to visit his old servitor, "it's very sad to see you here. I never would have thought it of you."

"Nor me you," [illegible] said James, eyeing his ben-

efactor with a look of contempt. "Why, you ain't fit to be trusted without a nuss. Instead of 'avin a cab yer ought to 'ave a perambulator. I never seed a man of your age more like a baby, and a nice mess ye'r in now. To go for to put a hinnocent bloke into prison as if yer was the Bay o' Naples, and could do wot yer liked! Tell yer wot, Mr. Smith, it'll cost you a hundred pun' afore you see the end o' this."

Josiah was very much shocked at the altered tone of James Barmer, and began seriously to think that he had been deceived in him. It was evidently no use arguing with him in his present mood. Josiah was about to follow out his usual impulse, and hand out the supplement to the fare demanded. But £100 was a good deal, in addition to the £100 originally invested in his now dispersed stud. Mr. Aminadab J. P. Doveton, who felt that his young man had been too sharp, undertook to see what could be done. He had an interview with James, and in the end succeeded in inducing him to accept £50, and be good enough to leave the prison and go his way. This James did, permitting himself the additional luxury of not paying Mr. Chewton.

Josiah returned to England much depressed by the evidence of the depravity of human nature as illustrated in the case of James Barmer. Suspicion once aroused, doubt darkened over many episodes of his connection with the cabman. He began to believe that Bill Muggins was an entirely imaginary person, and that no transaction such as that described by James Barmer had ever taken place. He was also convinced that it was not four miles from King street, St. James', to Victoria station. But here was one reflection really too horrible against which he stubbornly closed his mind. Still, he could not help sometimes remembering that, a day or two after he had made the acquaintance of James Barmer under promising circumstances, he had got into serious trouble through tendering a bad sovereign in payment of wares. He had taken the coin from his purse, and he did not like to think how it might have got there.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

Ribbon Work Embroidery.

A quite new and very elegant kind of art decoration is made up of ribbon work and arrasene embroidery. For plush tablecloths and other articles made of the same soft silk material, it can hardly be surpassed in beauty and richness. A design of dogwood on crimson or cardinal plush is very effective. The large white flowers are made of creamy white plush ribbon. The pattern is first stamped as for any embroidery; then the ribbon is cut into small pieces, just large enough for one petal, of the flower. A piece is sewed, wrong side out, on one side of the petal, turned over and blind-stitched down on the other side. The outer point of the petal and part where it joins the center of the flower are pulled in a little, thus giving the effect of a raised leaf. Delicate lines of fine yellow silk radiate from the center, and the terminus is shaded with a few stitches of darker silk. Sometimes, if the under side of a petal shows, the satin side of the ribbon is turned out, giving a very beautiful effect. Heavy, soft, surah satin ribbon is used also in the same way as described for the plush. The leaves and stems are worked in arrasene embroidery, with different shades of green. The Kensington stitch is employed, and the arrasene floss used just as if it were crewel. The whole effect of this kind of work is extremely rich and particularly handsome on plush. A moss rosebud pattern for a table covet is very beautiful worked in this manner. The arrasene floss gives such a soft, mossy look to the stems and calix of the buds, while the pink satin ribbon folded into the compact petals of the opening flowers, gives a charming effect.

A portfolio for engravings or large photographs, intended to rest on an easel, is made of heavy cardboard about twenty-four inches long and eighteen wide, covered with plush on the outside, and lined with silk. Two bands of handsome ribbon, three inches wide, pass around the portfolio a little distance from each end, and terminate with long pieces, which are to be used as ties to fasten it together at the top. The decoration consists of two branches of dogwood, starting from under the ribbon band in the upper left-hand corner, and nearly filling the central space. This useful and very elegant article may be made of cardinal or olive plush, the effect of either color being very handsome.

The Grotesque Quartet.

A very amusing and funny amateur entertainment can be arranged and gotten up with little trouble and expense in the following way, if a half dozen persons with artistic and musical talent can be pressed into the service. The entertainment consists of a concert given by a quartet of wonderful singers, purporting to have been secured by the manager at an enormous cost and brought to this country from distant quarters of the globe. The programme is made up of songs in different languages, duets, choruses, etc. The particularly comical feature of the affair is produced by painting or sketching with crayons four figures, as ridiculous and absurd as they can possibly be made, side by side on a white curtain or screen. One may represent a very large woman, another a very tall, slim man, another a dwarf, and another some odd looking person or a very young child, a remarkable prodigy. Each is dressed in the most fantastic costume imaginable. The heads are drawn in such proportion that the faces when cut out leave the openings just large enough for a person's face to protrude through each from behind, allowing the chin to pass through as far as the neck, but concealing the ears and hair. In this position the performers can move their heads, turning their faces toward each other, upwards, or in any way they wish, producing a very ludicrous effect.

The curtain or screen should be so arranged that the back part will be protected perfectly from view. A little ingenuity will dictate how to manage this part of the matter. If there are folding doors, the opening can be easily utilized for the purpose. The persons who take the part of the tall characters should have something fixed for them to stand on behind the screen so that their faces will come exactly on a level with the openings. The short characters will have to stoop in as comfortable a position as possible. Should there be no stage, and the performance be given on the floor with the audience, it would be well to have a strip of some dark material fastened across the bottom of the picture, thus raising the figures and giving the appearance of a platform. This will make it much easier for those who take the short characters, as it will bring the heads on the screen up to about the height of a person. A curtain should be arranged in front of the picture which can be dropped at a signal from the manager, so that the singers can withdraw and rest, as to continue in the same position through the entire performance would prove rather tiresome.

The manager, after introducing the different musicians, enlarges upon the particular merits of each, and gives something of their history, the description, of course, corresponding with the characters as represented in the picture. This part of the entertainment may be made very amusing if the director has a little tact in story telling. Each of the characters should be given some long, unheard of cognomen, and if it is thought worth while a comical programme for the concert may be printed, giving the names of the performers and the music selected.

Altogether a concert of this kind may be made a most comical and laughable entertainment, affording no small amount of amusement to the audience invited to attend it.

Kitchen Keramics.

This recipe for mock mince pies is contributed by a practical housekeeper, who says that the pies made from it are delicious, and are not nearly so indigestible as those where suet and meat are used; two cups of chopped apple, one cup of dried breadcrumbs, rolled very fine; dry the bread in the oven until it is crisp without being brown; one cup of raisins, one cup of vinegar, one cup of molasses, and one of brown sugar; spice to your taste. Put little lumps of butter in the pies just before putting the top crust over. The apples are to be quartered, and the cores and all spots carefully cut out, but they are not to be peeled. A little jelly or jam is an addition, and gives good flavor to the pies, and it is a good way to dispose of small quantities left over from tea.

An old-fashioned washstand that has no drawers or closet can be improved by tacking a [illegible]

curtains could be easily and quickly looped back.

Handsome waste paper baskets can be made by covering a peach basket outside and in with turkey-red calico, or with silesia, or with more expensive material in some bright color, and then crocheting a cover or lambrequin out of macreme twine. This cover should be about half as deep as the basket, to allow space for a fringe to be tied in; as this should reach to the bottom of the basket, it is just as well to use some cheap covering for the basket. This may be used for a workbasket instead of one for papers, if you please; in this case, to the upper rim of the basket fasten a small pincushion, a needlebook, and one or two little pockets.

Crystallized fruits form a prominent feature in all confectioners' windows just now, and beguile boys and girls into spending all their spare money for them. If they care to take the trouble they can prepare oranges at home, which will take the place at half the expense of the costly fruit. Peel and quarter oranges, make a syrup of one pound of sugar to one pint of water, let this boil until it is like candy around the edge of the dish, then dip the oranges in this and let them drain; keep them where it is warm, and the candied syrup will become crystallized. Try this; it is delicious.

Here is a recipe for molasses cookies, and if it is followed exactly the cookies are excellent: Two cups of New Orleans molasses, one scant cup brown sugar, eight tablespoonfuls boiling water, one cup of shortening (butter and lard in equal quantities is best), three teaspoonfuls of soda, one teaspoonful of salt and one of ginger, two eggs well beaten, added the last thing, flour enough to make a soft dough. The only danger in making these is that you will be tempted to make the dough too hard at first. You must bear in mind the fact that the dough becomes harder after each kneading.

To make an apple-custard pie, take one pint of sweet milk, and one pint of apple sauce; beat this sauce till it is smooth, and entirely free from lumps; then stir it in the milk; sweeten this well—a good full cup of sugar will be needed, and if the apples are tart, more will be required; to this add three well beaten eggs, flavor with lemon, and bake with under crust only.

When, as is often the case, it is found impossible to mash turnips so that they are free from lumps and are smooth, do not attempt to serve them in this way; it is much better to acknowledge defeat and send them to the table in slices if the turnips are large, or in halves or quarters if they are small. Put a lump of butter and a little pepper and salt on each piece.

A breakfast dish, which is welcome on many tables, is made by shaving very thin a piece of frozen beef; heat a little butter in a frying-pan, and when hot put the beef in; it will cook in five minutes; season with salt and pepper, and serve while hot. To vary it you may add one or two beaten eggs to it a minute or two before taking it from the fire.

Here is a substitute for cream, to be used in coffee: To a pint of milk allow the yolk of one egg; beat the egg till very light, then strain it, and stir it in the milk; set this on the stove and let it scald—that is, become thoroughly heated, but not boiling. This, although lacking much that is desirable, is better than a little cold milk in the coffee.

The narrow Nottingham lace that is made for the windows in halls makes serviceable coverings for chair backs. Cut it the length of the back, and hem the edges or finish with narrow torchon lace. This may be used also as a covering for the seat of a nice easy chair, and will protect it from dust and wear more than one would think possible.

A good side dish can be made of carrots by boiling them until they are soft and then mashing them. When entirely free from lumps, stir in a little milk, with a lump of butter in it. Serve in a vegetable dish, and put little lumps of butter at intervals on the top, with salt and pepper scattered over the butter.

Celery leaves and bits of stalk can be given to a canary. The old notion that it is hurtful is entirely disproved. My own bird is a witness to the fact that it has an excellent effect on his general health, and he never sings so sweetly as he does after a meal in which celery has an important place.

When you cannot obtain celery for salad—and this is sometimes the case—cabbage may be used in place of it, with the extract of celery for flavoring, or celery salt may be used; choose the firm, white part of the cabbage, and chop it fine.

An appetizing sauce, to be served with boiled fish or with roast mutton, is made by mixing two ounces of melted butter with a tablespoonful of parsley, chopped fine, and the juice of two lemons. A pinch of cayenne pepper gives tone to it.

For a common sitting room a table spread made of canton flannel is useful; the border made of the figured or brocaded canton flannel, which is a novelty in stores just now; or you may trim it simply with a stripe of cretone.

A rich rice pudding cold is excellent for dessert. Cut it in slices and serve on small plates. It should be made early enough in the day to be perfectly cold at dinner time, or it will be impossible to cut it in slices.

Failure of a Frigid Mutton Scheme.

London Cable: It is stated that the importation of the frozen carcasses of about 21,000 sheep from Australia has involved the company conducting that business in a loss exceeding $15,000. At the cattle markets all over the country it is said that the scarcity of live sheep is the chief complaint of the butchers, and it appears that this well conducted London company could not land their carcasses of mutton in England under 6½d a pound, the cost in Australia being not less than 3d a pound. The opinion of well-informed persons seems to be that unless the carcasses can be bought in Australia under 2d a pound, the importation of them in a frozen condition cannot, even with present prices, be profitable. This failure in so large an import gives, it is felt, new urgency to the question of the entry of live sheep from the United States. There is not so strong a plea in regard to German sheep, which are excluded for the same reason, the existence of foot and mouth disease in the exporting country. The passage from Germany is short, so short that infected sheep might not display the disease before landing; which, however, is said not to be possible in the case of sheep coming the ten days' voyage from the United States. If sheep are free from disease on arriving from America, every veterinary surgeon admits that from foot and mouth disease they must unquestionably have been free at the time of embarkation, as the utmost period of incubation of that disease is much less than a week. An application will be made to the privy council, strenuously urging the removal of the present restrictions on the importation of American sheep.

A Crank Creates a Panic.

Bangor, Me., Special: A crazy fellow created quite a stampede in a ball room at Tyler Stand, which is located about seven miles west of this city, at an early hour this morning. He came into the hall shortly after midnight, and behaved so rudely and boisterously that he was approached by Fred Mathess and several others, whose intent it was to quiet him. He became more excited than ever, and drawing a knife when unobserved, he stabbed right and left, inflicting wounds on five persons. The wounds are not considered dangerous. The man fled from the hall, and was found shortly afterward by officers in a house near by and taken to the station house. He gave the name of John Patten of Hermon. Without a doubt he is insane, for while in the station house he claimed that he was Jesus Christ. He said that he was destined to be the king of this world, and that the deeds done by him had been actuated by divine inspiration. He spoke of Guiteau as John the Baptist. He says he is about thirty-two years of age, and lives in Hermon with his father and aunt. He is of large stature, has a very good presence, and is not a bad looking fellow. The weapon used was an ordinary jackknife.

A Hysterical Convert.

Troy Special; In a Baptist church last night the congregation was startled by a woman's shrieks coming from a room below, where Mrs. Angevine of West Troy was found partially dressed in baptismal robes and writhing in hysterics. After much exertion she was restored. Mrs. Angevine was a convert from the Catholic church, and was to have been baptized. Her husband followed her to the church and quietly slipped into the ladies' room. Mrs. Angevine was almost ready for the ceremony, when her husband sprang upon her, and she fell into a hysterical fit. He had escaped when she recovered. She offered no explanation for the man's conduct, and left the church [illegible]

So prevalent and so fatal has consumption become that it is now everywhere dreaded as the great scourge of humanity. And yet, in its earlier formative stages, all pulmonary complaints may be readily relieved and controlled by resorting promptly to Dr. [illegible] Extract—a curative specially adapted to soothe and heal the [illegible], allay inflammation, and loosen and remove all obstructions. It is also a sure remedy for asthma, and also for coughs and colds.

THE CROSS.

The cruel cross, the cross of shame,
Our blessed Lord has glorified,
Since it has borne his sacred name,
And on it he has bled and died.

No wanderer through the world's dark night
Need ever lose his heavenward way,
With Christ's all radiant cross in sight
To turn its darkness into day.

The pathway of our brilliant sun
From dawn of morn till evening's shade,
Is not so bright as that we run,
When in the path our Saviour made:

Illumined by the brighter rays
Of this great "Sun of Righteousness,"
And by the light his cross displays
To guide and comfort, cheer and bless.

Then, O my soul, keep near the cross,
And lift its glorious standard high,
And count earthly gain but loss,
Within its radiance live and die.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

Religion in Ireland.

The London Globe has been looking into the present condition of religion and education in Ireland. It finds that there are practically four great religious bodies in that country, the Roman Catholic, the Protestant Episcopal, the Presbyterian and the Methodist churches. The Roman Catholic church is still, as it always has been, the dominant religious community in Ireland. Its members numbered, according to last year's census, 3,960,891, or 76.54 per cent of the whole population. Protestant Episcopalians numbered 639,574, or 12.36 per cent; Presbyterians, 470,734, or 9.10 per cent; and Methodists 48,839, or a little less than 1 per cent. The proportion of Roman Catholics to the population has declined since 1861 more than 1 per cent, and still shows a slight tendency to decline. The proportion of Episcopalians shows a progressive but very small tendency to rise, and the same may be said of the Methodists. The proportion of Presbyterians to the population is a little smaller than in 1871, but larger than in 1861. The decline in the Roman Catholic population is believed by the census commissioners to be due entirely to emigration. The Roman Catholics are most numerous among the poorest of the people, and it is the poorest who have contributed the largest proportion of emigrants. Dividing the different religions according to provinces, we find that in Leinster the proportion of Roman Catholics to the population is 85.6, Protestant Episcopalians, 12.3; Presbyterians, .9; and Methodists, .6. In Munster the Roman Catholics include 93.8 per cent of the people, the Episcopalians 5.3, the Presbyterians .3, and the Methodists .4. Connaught is yet more completely devoted to the Roman faith, the proportion of its adherents to the whole population being 95.3. The Episcopalians number but 3.9 per cent, the Presbyterians but .4, and the Methodists but .3. Even in Ulster, the Protestant North, as it is often termed, Protestants of all descriptions hardly number more than half the population, while the Roman Catholics greatly outnumber any other denomination. The respective percentages of the four denominations are: Roman Catholics, 47.8; Presbyterians, 25.9; Episcopalians, 21.8; and Methodists, 2. Episcopalians and Methodists are slightly more numerous in comparison with the general population than in 1871, while the Roman Catholic percentage is considerably, and the Presbyterian slightly, less. The strength of the Roman Catholic church in Ulster is brought out in this way in the census commissioners' report: Out of every 1,000 inhabitants 478 will be Roman Catholics, 259 Presbyterians, 218 Episcopalians, 20 Methodists, and 25 "all other denominations." It is in Ulster that the "other denominations" attain their greatest numerical strength. It is of some interest, in connection with the electoral power which may be considered as more or less at the command of the Roman hierarchy, to note that in all but five of the thirty-one parliamentary boroughs the Roman Catholics constitute more than 50 per cent of the population; in most cases the percentage is considerably greater. There is but a single borough in which any denomination but the Roman Catholic has a majority. The exception is Carrickfergus, where the Presbyterians exceed all other denominations combined. In Lisburn a like position is very nearly, but not quite, attained by the Episcopalians. In this borough alone in Ireland the adherents of the disestablished church outnumber Romanists and Presbyterians united.

Converting the Heathen.

New York Tribune: It was the brave and gifted Norman McLeod who uttered this noble protest against the old idea of converting the heathen—a protest which ought to be remembered and acted on by the missionary societies to-day: "Is it not monstrous to make the man they ordained on the banks of the Ganges sign the Westminster Confession of the Church of Scotland, or the Deed of Demission and Protest of the Free Church? Was that the wisest, was it the Christian way of dealing with Hindoos? The doctrines of their confessions might be true in themselves, but the confession was a document closely connected with the historical development and with the metaphysical temperament of the people who had accepted it, and might not be equally suitable for those who had not the same traditions and tendencies. Was it necessary to give these minute and abstract statements to Orientals, whose habits of mind and spiritual affinities might lay better hold on other aspects of divine truth, and who might mold a theology for themselves, not less Christian, but which would be Indian, and not English or Scotch? Let them prepare the Hindoos to form a church for themselves! Give them the gun powder, and they will make their own cannon!"

Bad Taste.

The Philadelphia Press heard of a clergyman of this city who in one of his prayers recently asked for the conversion of his choir, and makes it the occasion to condemn the bad taste of such performances. "The manners of this clergyman," it says, "must certainly have been neglected in his youth, or else he is trying to attract audiences by a reputation for eccentricity, and on either supposition his church had better quietly advise him to seek a profession where the proprieties form a less conspicuous part of the needed credentials. Clergymen need to be gentlemen as much as to be Christians, and a man who needlessly gives offense in public, and then is unable to see the wrong, can never command the confidence which a clergyman needs in order to be a successful teacher of righteousness."

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

According to the Lutheran, the first Lutheran minister ordained in what are now the United States was Justus Falkner. He was a German, who, immediately after the completion of his university studies, came over to America to escape the wishes of his parents and friends, who designed him for the ministry. But soon after his arrival here, he voluntarily consented to take the ministerial office. He was ordained in 1703 by the three Swedish pastors, Rudman, Bjork and Sandel, in Wicaco church, near what afterwards became Philadelphia. He organized the first German Lutheran congregation in Pennsylvania, at the Swamp, in what is now Montgomery county. This was about forty years before the arrival of Muhlenburg. He subsequently went to New York and Albany, where he ministered to many people. He was a man of learning, and proved himself "a faithful pastor," as testified by Acrelius' History.

SS. Peter and Paul's Guild was formed about two years ago in London for work among the criminal classes. The second annual meeting was held recently in the Chapter House of St. Paul's cathedral. During the year the membership was increased from 107 to 160. Two Discharged Prisoners' Aid societies have been formed, one at Derby and one at Nottingham. Immigration has been found a very successful method of dealing with discharged prisoners of the better class. Of seventy families sent out but five have failed. Mr. Howard Vincent, the director of criminal investigation, offers to examine any applicant for employment previously to recommending him.

The Home for the Friendless at Chicago has done a year's good work, befriending over 2,000 adults and children, for the majority of whom employment and homes have been furnished. The Industrial school has an average attendance of sixty. The financial report showed that the receipts for the year had been $25,030; expenditures, $21,712.

At the Presbyterian conference at New York last week, [illegible]

The Cleveland Herald asserts, and apparently proves, that its title "City of Churches" does not so properly belong to Brooklyn as to Cleveland. [illegible]

The Los Angeles presbytery, at its session a few months ago in San Diego, Cal., decided to erect somewhere in that district a female seminary, on the basis of Mills seminary at East Oakland, or Vassar college in New York, to cost about $200,000.

At the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, held at Napanee, Ont., Jan. 11, the proposed basis of union was considered, clause by clause, and finally passed by a vote of seventy-four to twenty.

The Congregationalists at Petersham, Mass., have closed their church for the winter, and worship with the Baptists. "Behold how sweet and pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

Mrs. Simpson, wife of Bishop Simpson of the Methodist Episcopal church, has presented to the new Methodist church at Long Branch, N. J., a handsome organ.

The remains of the first Catholic archbishop of New York, the Most Rev. John Hughes, will be removed from the old cathedral to the new Jan. 30.

CHAT FOR CHILDREN.

BE CONTENT.

I wish I were a little bird,
I'd scale the mountain high;
I'd fly away, and gather hay
To make a nest so sly.

I wish I were a little fish,
I'd frolic in the brook;
I'd sail away into the bay—
How pretty I would look!

I wish I were a little flower,
I'd sweetly scent the grove;
I'd scent the air with fragrance rare,
And in the breeze I'd move.

And thus these little children three
Are wishing as they play,
As down they look into the brook,
Enjoying what they may.

Ah, little children, be content,
Whate'er your lot may be,
And do not wish to be a fish,
Or any thing you see.

Ned, the Children's Dog.

Everybody in Midway, Ky., knows old Ned, the children's dog. He formerly belonged to the late Mrs. Margaret Buford, but, as there were no children at her house, he came to town and took up his abode at Mr. S. N. Rogers'. He goes to school with the children every morning and remains there all day. When they go out to play he goes, too, and is quite expert at catching a ball; indeed, in a game, he takes the place of a child. When the bell rings he is the first to run into the school house, and when the classes are called up to recite he takes his place in line at the foot. After the child next above him has recited, he answers the next question by an intelligent bark and bow of the head. Should a question be missed by the child at the foot of the class and passed to the next by the the teacher, Ned will answer it in his peculiar way. Spelling seems to be his favorite branch of study, his answers in that being exceedingly quick and vigorous. Although he turns the children down, after his fashion, he never goes above them. He will fight for any of the pupils, as well as teachers, and could not be induced to stay where there are no children.

Bless His Heart.

In a very elegant palace car entered a weary-faced, poorly dressed woman with three little children, one a babe in her arms. A look of joy crept into her face as she settled down into one of the luxurious chairs, but it was quickly dispelled as she was asked rudely to "start her boots."

A smile of amusement was seen on several faces as the frightened group hurried out to enter one of the common cars. Upon one young face, however, there was a look which shamed the countenances of the others.

"Auntie," said the boy to the lady beside him, "I am going to carry my basket of fruit and this box of sandwiches to the poor woman in the next car. You are willing, of course?"

He spoke eagerly, but she answered, "Don't be foolish, dear; you may need them yourself, and perhaps the woman is an imposter."

"No, I'll not need them," he answered, decidedly, but in a very low tone. "You know I had a hearty breakfast, and don't need a lunch. The woman looked hungry, auntie, and so tired, too, with those three little babies clinging to her. I'll be back in a minute, auntie; I know mother wouldn't like it if I didn't speak a kind word to the least of these when I meet them."

The worldly aunt brushed a tear from her eye after the boy left her, and said, audibly, "Just like his dear mother."

About five minutes later, as the lady passed the mother and three children, she saw a pretty sight—the family feasting, as perhaps they had never done before. The dainty sandwiches were eagerly eaten, the fruit basket stood open.

The eldest child, with her mouth filled with bread and butter, said, "Was the pretty boy an angel, mamma?"

"No," answered the mother, and a grateful look brightened her faded eyes, "but he is doing angels' work, bless his dear heart!" And we, too, said, "Bless his dear heart!"

What Brownie Did.

Good, old Santa Claus brought our little Brownie a little nigger baby just as black as a coal. It was a pretty baby, and Brownie thought she could love it dearly if only it was a white baby. The other day, while we had a man white washing the ceiling to our room, Brownie was found as you see her in the picture—white washing the poor, black baby's face. But she could not do it. The black would show through. With all the whitewash, it was a nigger baby still. So next year Brownie is going to ask kind Santa to bring her a white, really, really doll, that opens and shuts its eyes, and cries.

THE NORTHWESTERN DAIRYMEN.

Some of the Features of the Forthcoming Convention—A Fare and a Fifth Round Trip Tickets and an Opportunity that Should Not be Missed.

To the Editor

ELGIN, Ill., Jan. 22.—The Seventeenth annual convention of the Northwestern Dairymen's association will be held at Mankato, Minn., Feb. 14, 15 and 16, with three sessions daily. I am assured by such leading dairymen, writers and speakers as Hon. Hiram Smith, Charles R. Beach, S. Favill, R. D. Torrey, George Lawrence, J. M. Weeks and J. A. Smith, of Wisconsin; Robert McAdam, C. F. Dexter, J. H. Broomell, J. G. Lumbard, H. B. Gurler and I. Boies, of Illinois; Col. R. M. Littler, Joseph Sampson, C. A. Hustin and S. S. Coffie, of Iowa; C. E. Marvin, A. T. Felton, W. B. Straight, Gen. James H. Baker and Congressman Wakefield, that they will severally be present and give papers or make speeches on the dairy and stock raising, showing that what has been done in Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa can be duplicated in Minnesota. Col. T. D. Curtis of Syracuse, N. Y., will also attend and give a paper on Dairying in a New Country. Dr. Grange will present a paper on the Diseases and Treatment of Cows. Prof. Bliss of Vermont writes that he will endeavor to be there and give his assistance. From the above it will be seen that there will be more speakers than usually attend a convention of this kind; and beside the above, there will be many others who will make impromptu speeches on various questions. A stenographer has been engaged, and the entire proceedings will be faithfully and correctly reported and published by the association in a handsome pamphlet of over 100 pages, so that members can have the benefit of the same.

A QUESTION DRAWER

will be opened, and any person can drop a question into it and have it answered. This is an important feature in convention work. The Chicago & Northwestern, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, and the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha rail roads will return all members at one-fifth fare who procure certificates from the secretary.

Thomas Higgin & Co. offer as a premium a Gorham silver challenge cup, valued at $50, for the best tub of butter salted with Higgin's Eureka salt. The party winning it to hold it one year, when it will be returned to the association to be competed for next year. The party winning it two years in succession will become the absolute owner of the cup. It is handsomely engraved and should be contested for by a large number, as any creamery, dairyman, farmer or dairywoman can enter the list.

The American Salt company of Syracuse, N. Y., offer as premiums, $15 for the best and $10 for the second best package of butter salted with Onondaga salt.

Ample room will be provided for the display of butter and cheese, dairy and creamery apparatus and farm machinery and all are most cordially invited to make exhibits and committees will be appointed to

PASS UPON THEIR MERITS.

Dairymen, farmers and stock-growers will not have another opportunity of attending such a convention for some time, and they should avail themselves of it and learn how the dairy farmers of Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa have improved their farms and [illegible]. The [illegible] farmer with one cow will receive as much benefit as the man owning twenty-five or forty cows. [illegible] the people of Mankato extend a cordial invitation to all [illegible]. Programmes of the meeting are now ready for distribution and will be sent, on application, to any address. [illegible]

R. P. McGLINCY,
Secretary Northwestern Dairymen's Association.

ABOUT MONTANA MATTERS.

Weather in the Territory—Trouble for the Buffalo Hunters Who Come in Conflict With the Law, and Thieving Redskins—Railroad Progress and the Park Monopoly.

Special Correspondence

MILES CITY, Mont., Jan. 22.—The severe weather we are now experiencing has had a very depressing effect upon business, and the merchants are complaining of the dull times. It could hardly be expected that people would leave their firesides with the thermometer registering 48 degrees below zero, unless stern necessity should drive them to it. An offset to the extreme cold, however, is an absolute calm, which usually accompanies the lowest temperatures. Very fair sleighing is found from this place up the Yellowstone 200 miles to about Merrill, from there to the railroad tunnel sixteen miles east of Bozeman, there is no snow except in the ravines where it has been driven by the high winds of ten days ago. It is doubtful about there even being sleighing at Livingston, the new town where the Northern Pacific leaves the Yellowstone, on account of the winds that constantly prevail there. Winds that, at other points, would be only a gentle breeze, owing to the convergence of several deep valleys and canyons from the southwest and west, hemmed in by lofty mountains, at that point, sweep with the force and velocity almost of a hurricane.

OUR BUFFALO HUNTERS

are having poor success this winter, as most of the herds are north of the Missouri on Milk river, in the Indian country, where only a few of the most daring hunters are willing to follow, on account of the risk of capture and confiscation of their robes, horses, guns, and, in fact, everything they have. When the buffalo come south of the Missouri upon the coded lands, these same Indians follow them up, and, if they find the wild animals scarce, they do not hesitate to shoot down cattle belonging to the settlers. James Fergus, formerly of Little Falls, Minn., living within fifteen miles of Fort Maginnis, has lost several hundred head by these same roving devils, whose agent at Fort Peck is now sending out United States troops to capture the white hunters who are following up the buffaloes across the Missouri river. Montanians can scarcely understand the logic that all the vast herds of wild buffalo, the moment they cross to the north bank of the Missouri, are the sole and exclusive property of a handful of red men, who have done nothing to rear them, while if they happen to recross to the ceded lands, they are no more the property of the white man than they are of the trespassing red. Does a "pass" from their agent confer any rights upon them? If the line of the ceded lands is to be held sacred to the Indians upon their side, and all white men found hunting upon one side are to be imprisoned and their property confiscated, then let us have the same right to imprison and confiscate on the other side. Forbearance has about ceased to be a virtue, and these old frontiersmen, who for years have carried their lives in their hands almost, may be provoked to retaliations, in which case the government will have to bear its share of responsibility.

INDIANS WITH BAD HEARTS.

A few hundred Blackfeet, Bloods, Piegans and Assinniboines, the greatest thieves and villains on the continent, are now olding from settlement all that tract of country from the eastern line of Montana to the Rocky mountains lying north of the Missouri and Marias rivers. This tract is larger than all New England, and contains the most valuable portion of Montana for agriculture. As long as they are allowed to roam over this vast tract, and from its borders make predatory excursions into the adjoining settlements, efforts for their civilization are worse than useless. The existence of this extensive reservation, and the game found within it have a powerful effect to retard the civilization of the Indians at Standing Rock and other agencies below; for the restless spirits there are constantly seeking some excuse to get away to their relatives at Popler Creek, or Wolf Point, instead of remaining at home to till their ground, as they should do. There is plenty of room for these Indians at Standing Rock, and under the able management of Maj. McLaughlin they would soon be on the road to civilization. The opening of this immense region of country from Fort Buford to the Rocky mountains would bring in a vast tide of immigration, and villages and cities would spring up along the Missouri, and Montana would receive some benefit from the westward wave of settlers. The Milk river flows through this tract from west to east for a distance of about 300 miles, with a wide and fertile valley nearly the whole distance. The Bear's Paw and Little Rocky mountains, known to be rich in the precious metals, are securely locked up in this reservation, and will remain so until the Indian title is extinguished. With these Indians located at one of the lower agencies, three military posts now kept up at great expense to the country can be safely dispensed with.

RAILROAD PROGRESS, ETC.

From the amount of work to be done on the Northern Pacific between Muir City and the foot of Rocky canyon, east of Bozeman, it will probably take at least a month, if not more, to get the track laid to Bozeman. The end of the track is now about sixteen miles east of the latter place. From Bozeman to Helena, a distance of 100 miles, the road bed is nearly all ready for the iron, and tracklaying will proceed rapidly. The contract made by the secretary of the interior with Rufus Hatch and others, granting them a monopoly of the most interesting portions of the National park, under the pretext of a public benefit and to protect it from spoliation, has produced an almost universal dissatisfaction throughout the Territory. It savors too strongly of an Alaska scheme. Fortunately for Niagara, a part of it is in Canada, or it would be granted to some syndicate of lobbyist hanging around Washington. The exclusive navigation of the James river in Dakota is now demanded, and if granted, soon the same will be claimed for the Missouri, and mayhap for the Yellowstone.

ARRIVAL OF GOV. CROSBY.

Special Correspondence of the Pioneer Press.

HELENA, Mont., Jan. 20, 1883.—Hon. Schuyler Crosby, the newly appointed governor of Montana, arrived in the city Saturday afternoon last. He is at present the guest of Judge Alden. On the day of his arrival quite a number of our prominent citizens were invited to dine with him at Judge Alden's, and assist in greeting the guest. The governor has already entered upon the duties of his office. Yesterday Gov. Potts, the retiring governor of the Territory, delivered his sixth and last biennial message to the Thirteenth legislative assembly. The governor reported the Territory, for the first time in its history, free from indebtedness, with over $14,000 in the treasury. The tax duplicate of the Territory has reached the sum of $33,211,319.12, and the revenue for Territorial purposes for 1882 was $90,863.47. The assessment of property for taxation in 1882 was about $9,500,000 greater than in 1881. While the financial condition of the Territory is so flattering, every county in Montana is carrying a debt, aggregating on the 1st of March last, $658,074.32. The several county debts are being reduced, however, and the credit of the counties consequently improving year by year.

THE LEGISLATURE

assembled on the 8th inst. The house organized at once, and elected Hon. A. Mayhew, of Deer Lodge, speaker. Most of the week has been spent in appointing committees and getting ready to go to work. A few bills have been introduced. The council has not yet completed its organization. There are 12 members, divided politically as follows: Republicans, 5; Democrats, 6; Independent, 1. The Independent, Back, from Choteau county, has matters pretty much his own way. The members meet every morning and take a few votes for permanent president, which vote has stood for several days: Stuart, Democrat, 6; White, Republican, 5; Back, Independent, 1. It is claimed that Back was snubbed by some of the Democratic members, else he would have voted with the Democrats. It is impossible to tell how long the deadlock will continue. Many think Back's chances are the best of the three candidates for the speakership.

A. E. B.

Rich Anthracite Lead.

Bismarck Tribune: From a thoroughly reliable source the Tribune learns that anthracite coal has been discovered at a point eight miles west of Livingston, twenty-five miles east of Bozeman, and fifty-five miles from the National park. The North Pacific Coal company have sunk two shafts, one down 140 feet, the other 125 feet. A seven-foot vein of genuine anthracite coal has been found which [illegible] for blacksmithing and makes, as our informant states, "a bushel of steam." [illegible] the Tribune [illegible] wouldn't know that at last anthracite coal has been discovered in the Northwest.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

Judge Pettigrew, of the Utah commission says the commission will go to Utah in the early spring to prepare for the August elections. The information he has is that the amendments now pending in the senate to the Edmunds bill creating the Utah commission will be adopted at th s session. The most important of these amendments is the one which requires a record of all marriages to be kept. The polygamist say that they have such a record now in their endowment house. If there is a record of this kind there, the government has never been able to get at it, and consequently has never been able to convict a Mormon of bigamy, although guilty of that crime. Judge Pettigrew says that the temper of the Mormons seems to be at present to give up their political rights rather than give up their institution of polygamy.

The plan of Gen. Walker to complete the tenth census contemplates a reduction of the volume of reports upon special topics from 11,000 to about 8,000 pages. General Walker adds: All reports not already printed are in a fair state of progress. Acting Superintendent Seaton is the third chief clerk prostrated, one dead, another gone south and a third lingers upon the verge of the most distressing disability. The general resumes charge of the census, and if granted the necessary money, says he will bring the whole business to a close during the current calendar year. The expense of this census will be about 9½ cents per head of population, against 9 cents in the ninth. The appropriation of $20,000 will be enough to complete the work.

The secretary of the navy will recommend the passage of a bill to compensate the officers and crew of the late steamer Rogers, for loss of personal effects when the vessel was destroyed; to allow the mother of the master to be put in the name of that vessel on one year's pay; and to reward the natives of St. Lawrence Bay for hospitalities to the shipwrecked crew.

President Arthur, upon the recommendation of Secretary Teller, has appointed Gen. H. H. Sibley, ex-Gov. William R. Marshall and Indian agent Luce, commissioners to settle with the Chippewa Indians for damages from overflow, resulting from the construction of reservoirs on Winnebagoshish and Leech lakes.

The Suffering Sisters, now in session at Washington, have resolved that the disfranchisement of women in Utah is a cruel display of power and subversive of their right to preserve the integrity of the society and the permanence of American institutions.

Senator Logan got very angry on the floor of the senate the other day, and informed the finance committee, to use his own words, "that it couldn't ram its bill down the throats of senators, and he wanted that committee to understand it."

The attorney general and Mrs. Brewster have issued cards for the wedding of their daughter, Mary Walker Brewster, to Robert J. W. Koons, of Philadelphia, in Washington, Feb. 6.

Mr. Strait introduced a bill in the house or the relief of John Bush, of the First United States infantry. It proposes to give to Mr. Bush a pension as a soldier from 1825 to 1835.

Senator Vest, who had a long talk with the president the other night, says he is perfectly convinced that there will be an extra session called in case the tariff bill fails.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

General Superintendent C. F. Hatch, of the Omaha line, has resigned to take effect Feb. 1. It is understood that he will have a position elsewhere more desiralbe.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

At Battle Lake a fire broke out on Main street in the store building owned by J. R. Elliott, of Wadena, and occupied by George Rice as a billiard parlor and confectionary. The building and stock together with the pool and billiard tables are a total loss, $1,500; insurance on the building, $800. The cause of the fire is unknown.

At Topeka, Kans., Frederick S. Miller, brother-in-law of Prof. T. J. Lovewell, of Washburn college, was instantly killed at Prof. Lovewell's residence, by falling from a ladder against the house. The deceased had been in the commission business in Chicago, and was on a visit to Topeka.

Further details of the British storms indicate that there are worse winter misfortunes than the American blizzard.

Cattle are dying rapidly in the vicinity of Vincennes, Ind., with a disease resembling pinkeye.

GENERAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lizzie Ruesch, a fourteen-year-old girl, who came to Milwaukee from Elm Grove, Wisconsin, last Saturday, to attend the wedding of a relative that evening, disappeared very suddenly Sunday on the south side, and the most dilligent search has failed to discover any clew as to her whereabouts. The friends of the girl are at a loss to account for her disappearance on any other grounds than that she has been carried off and is forcibly detained by parties unknown.

Mr. Guenther has again turned his attention to the subject of immigration: "The head tax law enacted a year ago," said he, "is found to be a failure as far as the chief object is concerned, to provide clean and comfortable quarters for immigrants arriving at New York. The trouble is believed to be due to the fact that commissioners are appointed by local or state authorities, and are not subject to the regulations of the treasury department."

Inquiries at headquarters department of Dakota show that more than $4,000 of unexpended balance from the sale of Cheyenne and Standing Rock Sioux ponies remains in the hands of the chief quartermaster. Nearly $20,000 of the proceeds of these sales was expended in the purchase of cattle, long ago the property of the quondam owners of the ponies.

At Chicago, in the case of Jack Sturgis, on trial charged with obtaining money under false pretenses in issuing duplicate warehouse receipts on grain in the Keokuk elevator, the jury, under instructions from the court, returned a verdict of "not guilty," as the conclusion of the evidence for the prosecution.

Gov. Cleveland of New York, has vetoed a bill appropriating $250,000 to carry on the work on the new capitol. He will recommend that immediate measures be taken to finish the structure on a business-like basis, and without unnecessary expense.

Business men of La Crosse have sent a commission to congress, asking for the construction of a pier at the entrance to protect the Des Moines river canal for the protection of navigation.

Colton & Co., the great crystal palace notion traders of Minneapolis have failed and made an assignment.

RECORD OF CRIME.

Mr. J. W. Thompson, a banker of this city, has been at the head of a committee of citizens who have been the means of disclosing the rascality of the detectives here, who, by a conspiracy with thieves and burglars, have been engaged in a system of compounding felonies for some years. He is evidently marked for vengeance, as it has been discovered that he is constantly shadowed wherever he moves by some one. Whenever he leaves the house in the evening he is followed, and upon his return the same mysterious individual may be seen dogging his footsteps, near or at a distance, according as his movements are observed. Who it is following him Mr. Thompson cannot, up to this time, be discovered, but his friends have become anxious about his personal safety, and means are being taken to solve the mystery.

Four prisoners broke jail at Grand Forks, Dak., Sunday night. The county jail is only a rickety affair, and was somewhat shattered by the battering rams that were used in getting Thurber, the rapist, from the same. The prisoners secured a knife and chisel, and made a wrench of hard wood with which they unscrewed the bars holding the staple, which let the door open. The four who escaped are Charles W. Bracket, a horse thief, who had been awaiting trial; Morton and Hickerson, two men for stealing wheat; and a barber, who stole a watch some time ago and was serving out a term. Silberg, who burned Dana's house at Devil's Lake, was in jail but asleep when the others fled and did not wake up.

Thomas Nelson, who committed suicide by leaping from the suspension bridge, was engaged in business as a wool broker at No. 138 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, and had been a resident of that city for thirty years past. Eight or ten years ago he decamped with $40,000 of the firm's funds, but was captured and compromised. The cause of his suicide was financial difficulty, earning $2,000 a year, and spending $8,000.

The criminal suit against the officers and pilot of the steamer Centennial, which ran down a fishing boat near Lake City last summer, has just been tried in the Wabasha court before Judge Start and a jury. It resulted in the acquittal of Capt. Davidson, and the verdict of manslaughter in the fourth degree, for the death of Collins against Pilot King.

At Denver, two men named Sullivan and Brennan were discussing the merits of the Robert E. Lee mine. Sullivan said the mine was as solid as Jesus Christ, at which Brennan, being a Catholic, became terribly enraged, drew a knife and stabbed Sullivan in the neck several times. He cannot recover.

At Boston, Elizabeth Wessels, aged 14, killed her brother-in-law, Henry Fasshauer, a dissipated fellow, separated from his wife. Fasshauer visited his wife, quarreled with her and his little brother, and while abusing him was shot dead.

At Philadelphia, lawyer Thomas Maher, Jr., Isaac L. Street and Joseph Myers, the first named a democrat and the other two republicans, and all election officers, have been convicted of making false returns.

Noah D. Smith, special deputy surveyor United States customs at the port of Memphis, Tenn., has been arrested in Chicago on a charge of embezzling government funds to the amount of $5,000 to $6,000.

Mrs. Gruber, a widow of Upper Sandusky, Ohio, deserted her three small children to elope with a fellow named Lanceglor, and the little ones almost perished with cold before being discovered by neighbors.

At Detroit, Mich., F. A. Wordell, an especial agent for the pension department, pleaded guilty to four charges of forging endorsements on promissory notes, and was remanded for sentence.

At Wellsville, Ohio, early on Saturday morning, John McEarren and Patrick McIntosh fought twenty-three rounds for $800, the latter winning.

PERSONAL NEWS NOTES.

Col. C. E. Bostwick of the firm of C. H. Graves & Co., of Duluth, who disappeared rather mysteriously ten weeks ago and of whom no trace was found for a long time, returned home Monday from New York where he had been nearly all the time. He had communicated with his family several times and set various dates for returning, but failed to arrive so often that it was thought he would not come at all. The firm of which he is a member has been reorganized, and he will have no more connection with it.

The marquis of Lorne attended St. John's (Episcopal) church Sunday morning. He was subsequently entertained at dinner by Gen. Sherman. Monday the marquis met the diplomatic corps at an early dinner given by the British minister.

Dr. George M. Beard, one of the most noted specialists on mental mechanism in its abnormal exhibitions, is dead. Dr. Beard was an original investigator, thoughtful, if not always profound.

Agnes Herndon is playing the Langtry trick, with an army officer for her Gebhardt. He is tall, sweet and handsome, as is the scandal also.

Gov. Hamilton, of Illinois, like Logan, has an accomplished, ambitious wife, who helps him pull wires.

Lewis Selyee, ex-congressman, died at Rochester, N. Y.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

London Cable: A terrific gale, amounting in some places to a perfect hurricane, exceeding in violence anything experienced in ten years, visited the western and northwestern coasts of the British islands on the night of the 25th, extending itself far into the midland counties. Wherever this devastating storm raged it left sad witnesses of its fury and violence, such as roofless houses; demolished buildings, chimney stacks hurled down, trees uprooted, vessels breaking adrift in dock, driven helplessly ashore, or at sea becoming total wrecks, occasioning loss of life in some instances, and severe injuries in a great many others. Heavy rains and snow storms accompanied the gale in the more northern districts, thus adding to the element of further destruction by rivers overflowing their banks, lowlands submerged and cattle drowned.

An English company has applied to the authorities having in charge the demolition of the Tuileries for the material contained in the two laterial pavilions. It is proposed to remove them piecemeal to London, and rebuild them at the Crystal palace. Some Russians have applied for a part of the interior fittings of the main building to deposit in a museum at St. Petersburg, and an American virtuoso is making great efforts to purchase the great clock.

The phenomon plainly visible of a moving bog can now be seen near Castle Rea, in Ireland. The bog is a very large one, and in consequence of the recent heavy rains, has left its place and is proceeding toward Castle Rea, overwhelming thousands of acres of the adjoining country. Several farmhouses have been overwhelmed and the inmates have had narrow escapes. Part of Castle Rea is in danger.

London cable: Cardinal Manning is very ill, and it is reported that he is in a low, weak state. The recent attacks upon his eminence in Bishop Wilberforce's diary increases the wide and profound sympathy that is felt for him. It is known that these attacks gave him great pain.

The heaviest floods in the British lake district for twenty years now prevails. Lakes Derwentwater and Basinthwaite now join and a portion of Keswick is now submerged.

Full returns of the Manitoba provincial elections have been giving nineteen government supporters and eleven oppositionists.

The ceremony of electing Archbishop of Canterbury took place at the cathedral Monday.

A British gunboat has gone with supplies for the starving people at Sligo.

Killed by his Wife.

In Bath township, Clinton county, Mich., David Clark, a farmer, was shot and instantly killed by his wife. The parties had lived unhappily for some years, often coming to blows. Their last disagreement arose from the wife's determination to administer medicine other than that prescribed by the attending physician to one of her children. The child's illness continued and grew worse, until she was supposed to be dying. While Clark was endeavoring to restore her to consciousness, his wife took a revolver from an adjoining room and deliberately shot her husband through the back. The murderess was arrested immediately afterward.

The Sham and the Real.

Every good thing has its host of imitators; every genuine article its counterfeits. Bad manners and wicked habits have theirs also; but he who shams the bad never boasts of it, while they who ape the virtues of the good or simulate the genuine never hesitate to place the counterfeit before the public in their most alluring tones. When these people imitate they always choose a pronounced type or popular subject to copy from; and when they claim to be as good as "So-and-So," or to sell an article equal to "So-and-So," the public may depend upon it that Mr. "So-and-So" and his article are always of the best kind. Thus the sham is always proving the genuine merit of the thing it copies.

A firm of enterprising gentlemen produce and popularize an article of household use, such as the Royal Baking Powder, whose convenience, usefulness and real merit make for itself an immense and universal sale. A hundred imitators rise on every hand, and as they hold out their sham articles to the public, yelp in chorus, "Buy this; it's just as good as Royal, and much cheaper!" The Royal Baking Powder is the standard the world over, and its imitators in their cry that theirs is "as good as Royal" are all the time emphasizing this fact. In their laborious attempts to show by analysis and otherwise that the "Snowball" brand has as much raising power "as the Royal;" or that the "Resurrection" powder is as wholesome "as Royal;" or that the "Earthquake" brand is "as pure as the Royal," as well as by their contortive twistings of chemical certificates and labored efforts to obtain recognition from the government chemists and prominent scientists who have certified the superiority of Royal over all others, they all admit the "Royal" to be the acme of perfection, which it is their highest ambition to imitate. But the difference between the real and these imitations, which copy only its general appearance, is as wide as that between the paste and the true diamond. The shams all pay homage to the "Royal."

Fresh Meat in Camp.

The story of the coward who "captured" two of the enemy by running away when they gave chase, and reaching camp just in time to get them caught, instead of getting himself caught, is repeated below in the experience of a lazy man. The incident was given in the Toronto (Canada) Globe:

A Toronto lawyer recently made one of a party who were hunting in the Muskoka district. The members of the party had arranged that they should each take turns at the cooking. The gentleman in question did not take kindly to this work, and when the remainder of the party returned from the chase he was invariably asleep, not having prepared a meal.

His companions became somewhat disturbed at his laziness, and declared that he should go out and bring in some game. This he proceeded very gladly to do.

In a few minutes, however, he was seen at the top of his speed rushing frantically towards the camp with an immense bear in hot pursuit. He dashed into the shanty, the heavy doors of which were at once barred against the would-be intruder, the frightened hunter exclaiming, between gasps in trying to catch his breath,—

"Boys—here's your—fresh meat—all alive!"

After some dozen shots had been fired from the roof of the shanty, where the gallant hunters had managed to crawl through one of the numerous smoke-holes, the bear was killed and the men descended and soon were enjoying a hearty dinner of bear-steaks.

LATE MARKETS.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Quotations: Patents, $6@6.75; clears, $5@5.75; straights, $5.50@6.25; common brands, $3@5; in bbls. 25c extra. Buckwheat flour, $6@6.50 per bbl. Rye flour, $4@4.25 per bbl. Graham, $4.50@5.25 per bbl. The market was firm.

WHEAT—The market was dull, yet quotably firm. There were scarcely any offerings, receipts being light. There was a little milling inquiry. But very little business was done outside of the board of trade. Yesterday morning wheat in Chicago jumped 1c upward very suddenly. Prices and values can be better regulated when the snow embargo is relieved, and there shall be a chance to see what the farmers really intend about marketing. Quotations: No. 1 hard, $1.10@1.12; No. 1, $1.05@1.07; No. 2 hard, $1.05; No. 2, 97c, No. 3, 87c—all bids.

CORN—Dull; no demand to speak of. Stocks fair. Prices weak. No. 2, old, 48c bid, 50c asked; February and May, 50c asked; new, mixed, 47c asked.

OATS—Quiet and weak at unchanged quotations: No. 2 mixed, 39c asked; February and March, 37c bid; April, 38c bid, 39c asked; May, 39c asked, 40c bid; No. 3 mixed, 38c asked; No. 2 white, 38½c bid, 41c asked. Sales: 1 car No. 2 mixed at 38c; 1 car No. 2 mixed April at 39c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—Quiet in local prices, and an easier feeling was noted in outside advances. Quoted as follows: Patents, $6@6.75; straights $5.50@6.25; clears, $5.25@5.75; low grades, $2.50@3.22 per bbl.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran was easier in prices, and the demand was also a little less: $8 was bid and $8.50@8.75 asked, with sales reported at $8.25 in bulk. Shorts were quoted nominal at $19.50@20. Corn meal and mixed feed were steady at previous prices, $19.50@20 for good fresh stock. There were sales reported at both prices, on track.

WHEAT—There were more offers to sell for future delivery yesterday, but the offers were something lower than the prices at which sales were recorded on the day before. Buyers were also off in their views. The bidding for No. 1 hard was at about $1.10 for spot and for seller February. For seller May bids were at $1.14 at the close of 'change. There were sales made at $1.15 but at the close there were offers to sell May at $1.14½. A few cars of choice No. 1 sold by sample at $1.09, and others at $1.07. Selling appeared to be in the most favor, as there were more dealers offering to sell than were in the humor to buy. This, however, indicates nothing more than the natural scramble to get out when there comes a dip in values. The closing quotations for the grades named were as follows: No. 1 hard, $1.10; No. 2 hard, $1.06@1.07; No. 1 Northern, $1.06@1.07; No. 2 Northern, $1.01@1.02; No. 1 Southern, $1.01; No. 2 Southern, 96@97c.

CORN—There was but little trading in this cereal. Spot No. 2 sold at 50c, and that was bid for more. The same price was bid for February, but sellers refused to accept below 52c, and so trading in futures was at a standstill for the day. No grade sold to a limited extent in car lots by sample, ranging from 44@47c.

OATS—Were offered more freely and the feeling was a shade easier than on the preceding day. No. 2, in car lots, brought 36c, and for No. 2 white 38c was bid f. o. b.; No. 2 quoted at 36c; new white at 37c; rejected, 34c. The inquiry was less, as the amount offered was larger. Prices were, to some extent, influenced by advices from other points.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour, quiet and nearly nominal. Wheat, stronger and higher; No. 2 hard, $1.13; No. 2, $1.01½; January, $1.01½; February, $1.02; March, $1.03; May, $1.09; No. 3 and No. 4, nominal. Coarse grains nominal. Provisions, steady; mess pork, $17.35 cash and February; $17.65 March. Lard, prime steam, $10.00 cash and February; $11 March. Dressed hogs, in fair demand at $7.25@7.30. Butter, quiet. Cheese quiet and firm. Eggs scarce and firm. Receipts—Flour, 9,604 bbls; wheat, 5,625 bu; barley, 13,920 bu. Shipments—Flour, 6,875 bbls; wheat, 2,425 bu; barley, 15,960 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET — Flour, firm and unchanged. Wheat, stronger and higher; regular, $1.02¼@1.02½ January; $1.02½@1.02¾ February; $1.03¾@1.03½ March; $1.04¾ April; $1.08⅞@1.09⅛ May; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1.02¾@1.02⅞; No. 3 Chicago spring, 97½c; No. 2 red winter, $1.03. Corn, active, firmer and higher; 69c cash and January; 59½@59⅝c February; 57@57½c March; 58⅜@58¾c May. Oats, steady and fair demand; 37¼c cash; 37¾c January; 37¾c February; 38c March; 39¼c May; 38¾c June. Rye, lower, at 62c. Barley, dull at 83c. Flax seed, firmer, at $1.31@1.32 on track. Dressed hogs, quiet; light, $7.15@7.20; heavy, $7.25@7.30. Pork, steady and fair demand; $17.30@17.35 cash and January; $17.42½@17.45 February; $17.62½@17.65 March; $17.82½@17.85 April; $18.02½@18.05 May; $18.15@18.17½ June. Lard, unsettled and generally higher, at $10.70@10.72½ cash and January; $10.72½@10.75 February; $10.90@10.92½ March; $11.02½@11.05 April; $11.15@11.17½ May; $11.17½@11.20 June. Bulk meats, in fair demand; shoulders, $6.75; short ribs, $9; do clear, $9.80. Butter, dull; fair to fancy creamery, 25@30c; good to fancy dairies, 23@30c. Eggs, quiet and unchanged. Whisky, steady and unchanged, at $1.16. Call—Wheat, firmer, but not quotably higher. Corn, irregular; 69½c January; 59½c February; 57c March; 58⅜c May. Oats advanced ⅛c. Pork advanced 2½c. Lard advanced 2½c. Receipts—Flour, 16,000 bbls; wheat, 8,000 bu; corn, 100,000 bu; oats, 25,000 bu; rye, 6,500 bu; barley, 40,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 8,000 bbls; wheat, 18,000 bu; corn, 61,000 bu; oats, 22,000 bu; rye, 4,000 bu; barley, 9,500 bu.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Tuesday, January 23.

SENATE.—The senators were every one absent to-day, except Butler of South Carolina, when Chaplain Bullock asked the divine blessing upon the deliberations of the body.

As soon as the amen had been said, Gen. Butler, seeming to feel the loneliness of his position, asked for a call of the senate, and the pages were sent out to look for absentees.

After a sufficient number arrived to proceed, the morning business was disposed of and it was agreed to go to work upon the tariff bill every day after the disposition of routine matters and continue in session until 6 o'clock.

The hour for adjournment arrived, with iron ore still under discussion. Senator Sherman made a significant speech, to-day, in which he carefully reviewed the schedules of the commissioner's report, and showed that the bill of the committee was not comparable to it as a wise and statesmanlike measure. Beck attacked both as frauds. The prospects for the bill grow darker daily. The only interesting action taken was the rejection by a vote of 11 to 37 of an amendment increasing the duty on iron ore from 50 cents to $1.

HOUSE.—A bill was introduced by Mr. Butterworth for the appointment of seven railroad investigating commissioners, and Mr. Young offered a resolution to retire Gen. Rufus Ingalls with the rank of major general. The day was principally consumed in the discussion of the naval bill, which was amended in several particulars.

Wednesday, January 24.

SENATE.—After some unimportant routine business, the consideration of the tariff bill was resumed.

A motion by Mr. Sherman to increase the duty on pig-iron, scrap-iron and scrap-steel from $6, to $6.72 per ton was lost—16 to 37.

Mr. Voorhees presented a memorial of Gen. Herman Sturm of Indiana, setting forth his claim against Mexico for aiding in the expulsion of the French forces from Mexico and the re-establishment of the republic.

HOUSE.—The day was spent in committee of the whole on the naval appropriation bill. The provision for the completion of the unfinished monitors was adopted.

Thursday, January 25.

SENATE.—Nothing was done except the deliverance of eulogies upon the late Senator Hill of Georgia.

HOUSE.—The naval bill passed. The house then took up the ways and means tariff bill, after refusing to take up various revenue bills. Among the latter was the bill to reduce the tobacco tax, the vote being 100 to 147 against the consideration of that measure.

The tariff bill was read by its title, and at 1:30 o'clock Mr. Kelly rose to open the debate. His views have already been given in these dispatches, but in his opening he declared that although there were many items in the present bill that he did not approve, nevertheless he would support it in all its details as he considered it the best tariff scheme ever submitted to the American congress.

Not more than a half hour had been consumed in the opening, when a message was received from the senate announcing the death of Senator Hill of Georgia, and the house proceeded to eulogize the deceased senator and then adjourned.

Friday, January 26.

SENATE.—There was a long and earnest debate on the tariff. The first thing taken up was iron bars, flats and rods. Senator Beck proposed to make a sweeping reduction, which was not agreed to; but Brown, Georgia, was more successful. Sherman came to his support. The Ohio senator's action caused some surprise at first, because he had been up to this time resisting every effort at reduction. Mr. Brown's motion was to make the tariff on bar iron $18 per ton; on flats $20, and rods $22 per ton. The rate fixed by the committee's bill was per pound, but was equal to $19.60 on bars, $22.40 on flats, and $24.84.4 on rods. When the ayes and noes were called, the strength of the proposition was for the first time developed, and the solid democrat vote was reinforced by that of Sherman and Van Wyck on the republican side, which carried it, 30 to 27. The debate continued through the day.

The president sent to the senate, the following nominations: Lieut. Col. James C. Duane, corps of engineers, to be colonel; Maj. Henry M. Robert, corps of engineers, to be lieutenant colonel. Postmasters: M. W. Moir, Eldora, Iowa; C. A. Lisle, Fort Madison, Iowa; James M. Emery, Lemars, Iowa; Sophia M. Miller, Alexandria, Minn.; Alfred H. Lewis, Milbank, Dak.

HOUSE.—The debate on the tariff occupied the whole day, and one which only giants in tariff could discuss, and the small fry wisely refrained from interrupting. The old quinine story was told over and over again.

Saturday, January 27.

SENATE.—The senate disposed of routine business early in the session, and then proceeded to consider the tariff bill. The debate was long, tedious and, except to those engaged in the speech making, exceedingly dull.

A very late session was held, the metal schedule occupying the day.

In the course of the debate Mr. Beck again attacked the tariff commission. He said that no body of men more artfully concealed their deceptive designs than that commission, adding that it went to work deliberately to deceive congress and the country. He was particularly severe on Messrs. Porter and Skinner of the commission.

The principal changes made in the bill to-day were in the direction of reduction. But some of the attempts made to reduce duties were unsuccessful, and the reductions generally were not so great as some of them have been. Barbed wire was ordered to .6 of cent a pound.

HOUSE.—The tariff discussion in the house was not enlivened by any exciting scenes, but was remarkable for the interest manifested by the members in the remarks of Messrs. McKinley and Carlisle. Both must have been greatly flattered by the throngs of eager associates, who utilized every available spot to hear what was being said by these giants in behalf of their positions. There were few interruptions of the speakers, and these were of minor importance, and did not perceptibly hinder the progress of the debate. It was understood that when the hour arrived for closing general debate that a motion would be made on the part of the democrats to suspend the rules, and pass the bill without further discussion.

Monday, January 29.

SENATE.—The day was spent in the consideration of the tariff bill. Nothing of special interest characterized the proceedings save a curt speech by Senator Hoar in defense of inventors, in the course of which he declared that we still had to go to Europe for our literature.

HOUSE.—Mr. Washburn presented to the house the memorial of the Minnesota legislature praying for a more liberal appropriation for the immediate improvement of the harbor of Duluth, Minn.

Delegate Pettigrew introduced a bill in the house authorizing the quartermaster general to investigate the claims of George F. Bratt for logs used in the construction of Fort Abercrombie during the years 1863, 1864 and 1865.

Mr. Belmont, from the foreign affairs committee, presented a minority report against the abrogation of the treaty with Hawaii. He takes the ground that there are grave objections against congressional interference with the treaty-making power; that gross frauds have been perpetrated under this treaty; and he offers a resolution authorizing the president to investigate. Work was resumed on the tariff bill.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

Senate, Tuesday, January 23.

Senator Sackett introduced a bill changing the fiscal year of state educational and other institutions to make it end Aug. 31. There were morning and afternoon sessions, nearly the whole time of which was taken up in discussion, in committee of the whole —in the morning to reduce interest on sales of public lands from 7 to 5 cents, and in the afternoon as the special order, upon Judge Wilson's bills forbidding subsidies or donations to corporations.

Senator Rice's bill repealing the dog law was passed on third reading.

House, Tuesday January 23.

Bills were introduced amending the act relating to the bridge across the Mississippi river at St. Paul; and authorizing Stevens county to issue $50,000 of bonds for a court house.

House bills were passed to regulate the use of copies of statues by members of the legislature; in relation to counter claims and outsets.

Senate bills passed: Attaching certain territory to Marshal county; authorizing St. Paul to issue $500,000 to purchase and improve the water works; amending the charter of Stillwater.

Senate, Thursday, January 25.

Bills were introduced: Providing for issuing duplicates for mutilated state or county bonds and warrants; amending the statutes referring to actions of ejectment; to provide for a board of railway commissioners and better regulation of rates: for the consolidation of adjoining counties; for admission to practice of attorneys to all courts on certificate and examination; to encourage timber culture, amending the present law; for the proper registration of marriage certificates.

Senator O'Brien's bill to punish careless handling of baggage was passed, as was a resolution for printing copies of the governor's message in foreign tongues.

The anti-bonus bill for a constitutional amendment was recommended for passage in committee of the whole.

House, Thursday, January 25.

Bills introduced: Amending statutes relating to election of county commissioners in Goodhue county; amending statutes relating to expurging obnoxious weeds; making rape upon a child under ten years of age punishable by death; amending statutes relating to official trust; amending statutes relating to tax sales; relating to the organization of fire insurance companies; limiting the time in which actions may be commenced to open real estate judgments; legalizing the foreclosure of mortgages in certain cases relating to the opening of judgments in certain cases; to determine the effect and application of certain acts effecting judgments and a number of incorporation bills.

House bills passed: permitting the filing of chattel mortgages in villages; requiring a schedule of times of holding courts to be placed in publication of the laws; repealing Charter 144, relating to judgments of the United States courts.

Senate, Friday, January 26.

Bills were introduced: To provide for laying out of cartways in pine timber; to allow railways to increase capital stock by vote of majority of stockholders; to regulate the licensing of sale of liquor; to constitute a state board to examine teachers; to regulate the practice of medicine in Minnesota; and to legalize the organization of the county of Cook.

The special committee on rules reported in favor of making rules of twenty-second session those of this one; adopted. House bills: Allowing Stevens county to issue bonds; amending the act for appointment of board of control for Ramsey county almshouse; repealing the act incorporating the village of Buffalo, Wright county; and senate bill reducting rate of interest on sale of public lands, and amending the constitution so as to restrict the granting of aid to railways, were passed. In committee of the whole, Senator Truax's game bill was amended, and recommended to pass, and if it should go through the house (which seems unlikely) the time for shooting chickens would be fixed on from the 15th of August to the 15th of October.

Senator Steenerson's bill provides that the counties of Kittson, Marshall, Polk, Clay, Beltrami and Becker, of the Eleventh judicial district, and Wilkin, from the Seventh, be taken therefrom and constituted into a new judicial district to be known as the Thirteenth.

The bill further provides that on the next general election after its passage a judge for such district be voted for and chosen by the legal voters of the counties named.

Senate adjourned to Tuesday, 30th inst.

House, Friday, January 26.

The Rahilly usury bill came up yesterday in its regular order upon its third reading, whereupon Mr. Childs, a friend of the bill, who evidently desired to defer action until there is a full house, moved to lay the bill over. The motion was adopted by a vote of 51 to 36. It is evident from the votes already taken upon the bill that it is likely to pass the house, but it will be by an exceedingly close vote.

Bills were introduced: Authorizing the board of education of St. Paul to issue $50,000 of bonds to complete the high school building; amending general laws relating to manufacturing corporations; authorizing the draining of a lake in Douglas county; providing for an annual appropriation of $7,000 to agricultural societies; amending the high school act; amending statues relating to county surveyors; making the Minnesota Journal of Education the organ of the state superintendent; amending the act providing for the adoption of children; to provide for the licensing of the sale of liquors, in dining room cars; proposing an amendment to constitution, prohibiting the sale of liquors in this state; and sundry bridge bills, and amendments to the acts of incorporation. The amendments to the acts of incorporation were passed. Adjourned until 11 a. m., Tuesday 30th inst.

Funny Fancies.

"If every tree is known by its fruit, what kind of fruit" asks the Boston Transcript, "does an axle-tree bear?" You had better ax it. The axle-tree under a farm wagon frequently bear various kinds of fruits—and vegetables also; and that under a buggy often bears very soft pairs.

Said the Colorado man: "Eastern people call the Atlantic Ocean 'the drink;' they know what's right, they do; they understand what the size of a drink ought to to be."—Boston Post.

One Chicago Pawnshop has loaned money on 2,200 revolvers during the past year. This will go far toward explaining why the criminal classes of Chicago now use a sand-club on their victims. They have not yet redeemed their revolvers.

Goldmark, the Viennese composer, introduced himself one day to a good looking young lady sitting opposite to him in a railroad coupe: "My name is Goldmark; I am the composer of the "Queen of Sheba." "Ah," replied the young lady, "what a remunerative position that must be."—Leipzig Signale.

One of the most popular conductors that ever ran a train out of Boston has the credit of the following bon mot. Not long since a special minister's ticket was handed to him, to which he gave careful inspection, as his duty required. The passenger quite tartly remarked that it was unnecessary to be so very particular about his ticket. The conductor quickly replied, in his quiet and ever-courteous manner: "I am only looking to see where you are going, sir. I don't care to see in the morning papers, "Another minister gone wrong!" —Traveller.

MINNESOTA SENATORSHIP.

On Tuesday 23d, one ballot was taken as follows:

Name.		Name.	
WINDOM	51	DAVIS	5
WILSON	34	WAKEFIELD	2
COLE	18	STRAIT	1
DUNNELL	10	GILMAN	1
HUBBARD	11	BERRY	1
KINDRED	5	CASTLE	1
FARMER	3		
START	4	Total	147

Necessary to a choice, 74.

The only notable change was the return of Senator Billeon, who has voted for Davis and Kindred, to Windom and the change of Peterson from Armstrong, to whom he has been so faithful, to Davis.

In the evening Mr. Windom's friends held a caucus at which it was resolved to continue the contest indefinitely.

On Wednesday Jan., 24, there were three ballots, all resulting about the same as before, and Windom standing 51. The changes in the first ballot form the last one, of Tuesday were Cullen, Wilson to Davis; McKusick, Cole to Davis, and White, Wilson to Cole. The other changes—and all were recognized as putting into play guerilla tactics—were Belle, Dunnell to Davis; Cullen, Davis to Wilson; Demueles, Wilson to Kindred; John Peterson, Cole to Start; Carson, Dunnell to Start and McNamara, Hubbard to Wilson.

On Thursday 25th, one ballot was taken as follows: Windom, 50; Wilson, 33; Cole, 16; Dunnell, 10; Hubbard, 9; Kindred, 6; Davis, 4; Start, 4; Farmer, 3; Wakefield, 2; Berry, Strait, Gilman, 1; Waite, 1; Castle, 1. Total, 148.

The principal changes were Crosby, Hubbard to Dunnell; Dilley, Wilson to Cole; McNamara, Hubbard to Wilson; Chisholm, Waite to Wilson; White, Cole to Wilson; and Frank, Davis to Wilson.

In the evening 47 anti-Windom members held a caucus and resolved to stand out to the last.

On Friday, 26, one ballot was taken resulting as follows: Windom, 49; Wilson, 34; Cole, 16; Dunnell, 10; Hubbard, 8; Kindred, 6; Davis, 5; Start, 4; Farmer, 3; Strait, 2; Wakefield, 2; Berry, 1; Castle, 1; Donnelly, 1 Gilman, Total, 143. Necessary to a choice, 72.

The legislature adjourned to Tuesday 30th, when it is expected there will be a break-up and an election soon thereafter.

Ballots	Windom	Wilson	Cole	Dunnell	Davis	Kindred	Hubbard	Start	Castle	C. D. Gilfillan	Dickinson	Armstrong	Gilman	Berry	Farmer	Strait	Wakefield	Totals
1	70	34	10	10	3	5	3	1	1	1	3	2	1	1	..	..	..	145
2.	63	37	11	9	4	5	3	2	1	1	3	1	1	1	1	2	..	147
3.	61	34	12	9	3	5	8	4	1	1	3	1	1	1	1	2	..	147
4.	58	35	14	11	3	5	8	4	1	..	..	1	1	1	2	2	..	147
5.	57	34	14	10	4	5	11	4	1	..	..	1	1	1	2	1	..	146
6.	55	34	16	11	4	5	9	4	1	..	..	1	1	1	2	1	1	146
7.	53	35	14	11	3	6	9	4	1	..	..	1	1	1	3	1	1	144
8.	51	34	15	11	3	6	10	4	1	..	..	1	1	1	3	1	1	144
9.	51	32	17	11	3	6	9	4	1	..	..	1	1	1	4	1	1	143
10	50	33	15	11	3	6	9	4	1	..	..	1	1	1	6	1	1	143
11	48	32	17	10	4	5	9	4	1	..	..	1	1	1	4	1	1	139
12	48	32	17	10	4	5	9	4	1	..	..	1	1	1	4	1	1	139
13	44	26	16	10	3	5	9	4	1	..	..	1	1	1	4	1	2	128
14	51	34	16	10	5	5	11	4	1	..	..	..	1	1	3	1	2	147
15	51	32	17	10	7	5	11	4	1	..	..	..	1	1	3	1	2	146
16	51	30	16	8	7	6	11	6	1	..	..	..	1	1	3	1	2	146
17	51	29	18	8	6	6	11	5	2	..	..	..	1	1	3	1	2	146
18	50	33	17	10	4	6	9	4	1	..	..	..	1	1	3	1	2	143
19	49	34	16	10	5	6	8	4	1	..	..	..	1	1	4	2	2	141

MINNESOTA SUGAR CANE.

What Col. Colman, of the Rural World, Has to Say About Its Cultivation

Col. N. J. Colman, of the Rural World, on his return to St. Louis from the recent convention of Minnesota cane growers, gave the result of his observations to a St. Louis Republican reporter as follows: The past season had been a very unfavorable one for cane growers, owing to a wet spring and a later and severer frost than was ever known for that season of the year; but all who had persevered in cultivating their cane had obtained a fair crop that yielded good syrup, which made very fine sugar. Those who raised crops said they had made more money that way than at any other kind of farming. The climate of Minnesota was not so unfavorable for the cultivation of Northern cane as that of Missouri, although it was in this State that the merits of the amber cane were first made known. But the season there was too short for most varieties to ripen. In Missouri, on the other hand, we could grow to maturity many kinds of the Northern cane that could not be grown in the States farther north. We had a longer season for manufacturing. If the business of sugar and syrup making was profitable in Minnesota it ought to be doubly so in this State. All who attended the Minnesota meeting were well statisfied with the profits they had made during past years. The interest in the Northern cane industry was rapidly increasing owing, in a great measure, to the success of the Champaign, Ill., works and the Cape May and New Jersey works, that had reaped large profits. Capitalists were now willing to to erect works for manufacturing sugar and syrup, and some of them intended to connect the manufacture of glucose from the seed, as it was better adapted for that purpose than corn.

Mr. Colman believed that the Northern cane could compete with the same product in the South, in the profitable production of sugar. He thought it would prove even more profitable, inasmuch as the crop of seed grown from Northern cane would pay the entire expense of raising the product. This being the case, it costs absolutely nothing, when ready for the mill in the North. The cane seed was as valuable as corn grown on the same area of ground for feeding all kinds of stock. There were no such compensating returns from the production of Southern cane, and the juice was about as rich in the Northern product. It was true that Southern cane would yield more sugar per acre, but two acres of the Northern cane would give as large a yield as one acre of the Southern product, and five acres of the latter could be grown at less risk and expense than one acre of the former. Then there was the seed in the Northern product, which paid for the labor required in raising it. We were certainly preparing to produce all our own sugar, and save the $100,000,000 a year to our own people which was paid at the present time to foreign nations.

Sauk Center Tribune: The United States marshal visited the Big Bend, Todd county, last week, in pursuit of the timber thieves, on the information that considerable trespassing has been going on up there. Different owners are to proceed in cases of trespass, one of whom has already commenced in the United States court at St. Paul; Sanborn & Sanborn, attorneys, W. R. Gillis, agent. The parties interested, we learn from good authority, are the Manitoba company and some ten or more men residing in Todd county.

Mr. Joel B. Bassett, who has just returned from a trip to the logging camps in Itasca county, north of Aitkin, reports considerable anxiety among the lumbermen on account of the prevalence of small pox in the camps on one branch of the Rainy Lake river, near the northern boundary of the state. Mr. Bassett was unable to obtain definite information as to the number of cases, but all the reports from the infected district pronounce the situation serious, and so far as he could learn, ten deaths from the contagion had already occurred in the locality mentioned.

Mr. C. Niel, living some four miles east of Donnell station, Kittson county, left home with oxen and sled to go about eight miles from home for wood, and did not return. The next day search was made, and the unfortunate man was found about five miles from home kneeling on some willow boughs, which he had evidently arranged as an altar, from which to offer up his last petition from this earth to the Creator. He leaves a wife and five children.

P. O. Stephens, of Wilmar has purchased the Barnes grain houses at Detroit and will erect a 30,000 bushel elevator.

At Madelia Henry Hudson was baptised on Thursday last by Mr. Stewart, a Campbellite preacher, by being immersed in the river through a hole cut in the ice.

Thomas Madden, of Wabasha, who was severely hurt last summer by a wreck on the Minneapolis & St. Louis road, has brought suit against the company to recover $25,000 damages for the injuries that he sustained.

Hanged For Many Murders.

On the 30th of November, at 10 a. m., a dreadful woman, one Kate Nagy, was hanged in Stein-an-Anger, the frontier town between Styria and Hungary. In the annals of crime she will occupy one of the first places, for, although she confessed to six murders only, she was convicted of twenty-six, and we may suppose that she committed many more. She found means of obtaining poison from chemists in small provincial towns by pretending to have a house full of rats. The small cakes which she sold in a tiny shop were so universally liked by old and young that she could sell poisoned cakes to the persons who wished to rid themselves of a superfluous relative without arousing suspicion. Her first murder was probably that of her own husband, and when this remained undiscovered she committed a succession of other murders, for which she was paid by the parties concerned. Her victims were men, women and children, old and young, and although her neighbors had long suspected her, still no one dared for sometime to accuse her of the dreadful crime. She was believed to be very pious, and it was chiefly by her aid that the Dominican friars of San-an-Anger were able to found a religious society which gained great influence in the course of years. Although she confessed to six murders, the court of justice condemned her only to hard labor for life; but the imperial council appealing to the high court, obtained a death sentence which was signed about the middle of last month. Ever since the sentence was communicated to Kate Nagy she spent her days and nights in praying and fasting with her father confessor ever by her side. On Thursday the hangman arrived from Budo-Pesth, and Kate Nagy was taken to the place of execution at the other end of the town. When she appeared in the street every every one was surprised to see a meek little woman of about fifty years of age, with a kind, motherly expression in her small face. She was escorted by a detachment of imperial dragoons and followed by thousands who had come from all parts of the country to see her. As she entered the wooden fence which conceals the gibbet from the eyes of the public she started, for her daughter came up to her and begged leave to enter with her mother. When she was refused she fainted in the arms of some women who had come with her. The hangman fulfilled his terrible task in a few seconds. In the meantime the crowd outside behaved in a most shameful manner. They surrounded the murderess's daughter and declared she must be executed also, because such a dreadful woman's entire race should be extirpated once for all. The ruffians would have lynched the girl had not a brave woman stood up in her defense, and by her undaunted courage intimidated those near her until some dragoons came to her rescue. Kate Nagy refused to name the persons for whom she prepared her poison, so that they cannot be prosecuted.—Vienna Corr., London Daily News.

Romance in the Novel.

The incidents of romance stand in relation to its descriptive and character postions as the enlivening soul to its related body. To make the descriptive and character parts effective they must be made to strike the reader like an illumination of the countenance, a glance of the eye, or an expressive movement of the hand. No novel can be great without some great and striking incident which translates the entire movement into a single circumstance, and thus wreathes, as it were, the whole body of thought that underlies the work upon a single expression, a mere movement in the entire action of the story. It is thus that Shakspeare used incident when he confronts "Hamlet" with his father's spirit upon the ramparts of Elsinore, when he brings "Macbeth" face to face with the witches on the blasted heath, when he envelops "Romeo" and Juliet" in the balcony scene with an undying halo of the purest and noblest passion of human life.—[Chicago News.

Drouth in New England.

The Boston Journal prints extended details of the effects of the prolonged drouth in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. The loss of water power is serious, and there is much domestic distress. In Manchester, N. H., some 2,000 operatives are idle on account of the mills being obliged to shut down. The lumbermen of Maine suffer severely, the product of the saw mills being reduced by some 20,000,000 feet. The rivers of Maine are lower than for half a century, and the loss on account of suspended operations reach many thousand dollars. In Vermont the flush-boards on the Connecticut have been raised two feet, and still there is not water enough to keep all the mills running on full time. It is impossible to estimate the total losses. The rainfall for 1882 throughout the region mentioned was barely half the average. There has been no January thaw, and the prospect is threatening.

Mrs. Swisshelm on Mrs. Langtry.

Mrs. Swisshelm's Letter to Pittsburg Post.

Those who pay to see her offer a premium not only to her but to the thousands of handsome women to exhibit themselves like so many kangaroos—to go on the stage simply to be seen and to sacrifice their delicacy and reputation to draw crowds. Freddy is a good advertisement. Proper people were shocked that any one should go to see and hear Sarah Bernhardt, a finished artist and one who had the apology of a French birth, life and training for her immorality. She broke no marriage obligation and was true to a life-long attachment, and not to see her was to miss a rare intellectual treat. Now those same people who turned their backs upon her are crowding to see a woman who has stained the reputation of an English matron to flirt with a stranger. Many novices argue that the talk about Mrs. Langtry is the result of the total depravity of the newspapers and is a penalty inseparable from the life of an actress.

Perfect Manhood.

Many young and middle-aged men suffer from an exhaustive drain that weakens every organic function, and is hurtful to both mind and body, ending often in extreme nervous debility. To counteract this evil influence and to strengthen the organs affected, use Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. It has cured thousands.

A Prosperous Man's Beginning.

From the Oneonta (N. Y.) Herald.

A New York paper of recent date places the wealth of Mr. C. P. Huntington, of California, at very many millions. Many of the older residents of this village remember very well—way back in the forties—a young man who, as an itinerant peddler of silver-ware and trinkets, first with a small hand-bag, then with a horse and cart, used to make headquarters at Oneonta. He had little capital save keenness, frugality, and indomitable pluck and perseverance. Afterward he made a venture here in the hardware business, and finally the California fever of 1849 carried the young man of 24 or 25, with many others from this village, to the Pacific coast.

William Weise was fatally shot by J. N. Hook, at the latter's residence in Newport Ky. Weise came to Hook's house before daylight to deliver bread, but, coming in an unusual place Hook mistook him for a burglar and called to him, but Weise closely muffled, did not hear, and Hook fired inflicting a fatal wound.

COUNTY NEWS.

Fisher Foolishness.

From the Bulletin.

Charley Plumb of this place is in England.

The Keystone boys are in town every day hauling ice and wood to the farm for summer use.

The weather has been very fine during the last few days, and the farmers begin to show themselves again.

Dr. Lankester, this afternoon amputated one of the toes of Ole Hergensem, who was badly frozen in the late blizzard.

Mrs. Hanson, the mother of Ole Hanson, living about four miles north-west of town, died on Tuesday last, her remains were entered in the cemetery of this place to-day.

Elias Steenerson received his commission as post master of Fisher on Friday last. In consequence, to-day the post office material was removed from the bank to the store of Steenerson Bros., in Thompson Avenue. The new post master has made arangements to purchase the whole of the P. O., plant of Mr. Hugh Thompson, so that the change will cause the least possible inconvenience.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

A good many went out on their claims this week.

James Sanders is reported as not doing so well since his removal home.

Father Schirra, of Crookston, was unfortunate enough to freeze his nose and ears while in town the first of the week.

Interest in the Northwest does not abate judging from the increased supply of letters of inquiry that come daily from the Eastern States.

And still our population continues to increase, despite the cold weathor Mrs. James Sullivan presented her husband with a 10-pounder, last Sunday night.

The petition to have the name of the postoffice at this place changed from Nashville to East Grand Forks, has had the desired effect and Postmaster Howes informs us that he has received a notification from Washington that the change will occur on the first day of April next.

Mr. Franks returned from Ojata Monday, where he has been for a week or more, and expresses himself as not being very well pleased with that place, and is now more than ever convinced that there is now town in the Northwest that compares to East Grand Forks.

Grand Forks Herald.

During the blizzard last week Patrick Murray discovered a woman north of the depot on the prairie, nearly perishing with cold and unable to proceed further. Though nearly benumbed with cold himself, he unhesitatingly took her on his back and carried her home safely, though it was nearly a half-mile distance. Mr. Murray deserves much credit for his praiseworthy act.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

M. Williams claims he was bitten by a butterfly on Saturday last.

The lumber for Robbecks' bakery and restaurant is arriving daily.

The thermometer was 45 degrees below nothing on Saturday last.

Considerable claim jumping is being done in the Thief River country; and an increased demand for revolvers will be the result.

Ole Brink, our brawny armed blacksmith knows what solitary confinement means. He accidently locked himself in Crocker & Cundy's cellar where he remained for three hours before being released.

Our postmaster informs us that within the past six weeks he has received over fifty letters from different parts of the United States and Canada enquiring about St. Hilaire and the surrounding country.

A sample of Scotch Fife wheat was handed us, last week, by Mr. L. R. Bramsness, which was grown on his farm in this vicinity. The heads average five inches long and are well filled with No. 1 hard. The crop from which the sample was taken, was so heavy that the binder could not do its work and it had to be mowed down and bound by hand. Mr. B. is of the opinion that when threshed it will average thirty-five bushels to the acre.

FERTILE, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.
Editor JOURNAL.

As you have no regular correspondent from this section of the county, we propose, if agreeable to you, to send you such items of interest as may from time to time occur.

Our little burgh is in quite a prosperous condition. In the fall of '81 there were no buildings here. Now, we have a good grist mill, a well stocked general store, blacksmith shop, good hotel, and several dwelling houses.

Our mill proprietors, Messrs. Sohler & Co., are getting the timbers on the ground for constructing a new dam, some 4 feet higher than the present one which will help their power materially.

District No. 44 has the lumber on the ground for a new school house; to be erected in Fertile next spring and to cost in the neighborhood of $800.

Our school is running under the able supervision of Mr. A. S. Townsend with some 20 pupils in attendance.

La Due & Co., are preparing to put on 18 feet more front to their store for the purpose of putting in drugs &c.

If a good Scandinavian physician should locate here, he could find a first-class practice.

The blacksmiths, Messrs. Carlson & Kilen, appear to have all the work they can do in spite of the cold weather.

Messrs. Groding & Stromsmo have secured the services of Mr. O. L. Hamery to plot a townsite addition to Fertile, and they are sure of a good job as Mr. H. is a first-class surveyor and draughtsman.

The mill company are going to put in a cockle machine soon and clean seed wheat for farmers at a reasonable rate.

Our painter, Mr. E. O. Groding has done several good jobs of sign and house painting in town.

Mr. F. Barholv, the hotel keeper put up the sign of Fertile House last week. He has good accommodations for man and beast, and has a good run of custom.

La Due & Co., are doing a good trade and are preparing for heavy sales next spring. More again.

J.

PRICE OF MILK.

Major Alvord well says that the price should be fixed by the producer, and not the dealer, and it should be based upon its cost. The farmer should not receive less than four cents per quart at home, and this would not yield a profit, above actual cost, of more than three cents per gallon, or five cents per day on a cow. One and one-half cent per quart will usually pay the cost of delivery in near villages, where the farmer sells direct to his patrons. This would make five and one-half cents a living price to be paid the year round by the consumer; but six cents would only make milk production a fairly profitable business. At six cents per quart, milk is one of the cheapest forms of human food, cheaper than beef at market prices. When milk is now sold in distant markets, there is too great a tax paid for transportation. There is no reason whatever why a pound of milk should pay two or three times as much freight as a pound of sugar, when it is worth less than half as much; 25 cents per 100 pounds should pay all expenses of transportation, including ice and fixtures, from the country depot to the city terminus. This would bring the cost in the cities up to seven cents per quart, a price that city patrons would very willingly pay for a good, pure article.—[Farmers' Review.

A Very Good Thing

to have in every home, by everybody, old and young, in the country or village, and in cities as well. A marvel of condensed information, both useful and trustworthy, with a thousand or more engravings, illustrating labor-saving methods and devices in the Field, in the Garden, and in the Household, Animals, Plants, etc.—with many large beautiful Pictures; Illustrated Stories for and Instructive Talks with Boys and Girls; Plans of Houses, Barns, and Out-Buildings, with Specifications. All these, and much more, will be found in the 42d Volume of the American Agriculturist, now beginning, and at less cost than anywhere else in the world. Its exposures of Humbugs, a most valuable feature, is to be pushed with increased vigilance. To the previous staff of editors and contributors many additions are now made, including the best writers all over the country. In its prime, this journal entered its 42d volume, more vigorous than ever, with new writers, new artists, new dress, etc. Though prepared at larger expense than most $3 and $4 magazines, it is, owing to its immense circulation, supplied, post-paid, for $1 50 a year, and less to clubs —either English or German edition. Single numbers, 15 cents. One specimen, post-paid, 6 cents. A plate copy of Dupre's last great painting "IN THE MEADOW," is presented to each yearly subscriber. Address Publishers of American Agriculturist, 751 Broadway, New York.

FARM NOTES.

From the American Agriculturist.

INTERESTING AND VALUABLE RESULTS.

The experiments with Indian Corn at Houghton Farm, as so far reported, show:

1st. How such a work ought to be commenced—the general uniformity of the soil proved by examination and by raising crops without manure. The land is accurately laid off into fifty-acre plots, two rods wide, underdrained by a tile-drain through the center of each and accessible at the lower end for examination of the drainage waters.

2d How it should be conducted so that all the plots and all parts of each plot should be subjected to the same influences—plowed at the same time, harrowed at the same time, planted the same day, tilled at the same time, and so on, to the harvesting, and husking, and storing, the plan being to subject each plot to precisely the same influences from first to last.

3d. They show, incidentally, a remarkable effect of damage (noted below:) they confirm the views taken at Rothamsted in regard to the relations of barn-yard manure to soils and crops, which depend not so much upon its chemical constituents as upon its physical properties, and the relations of the soil to moisture; and they indicate that the best results to be gained from commercial fertilizers will be in connection with barn-yard manure.

4th. It is clearly shown that manures affect the amount of moisture found in the grain as harvested, and that the weight of the bushel of the same kind of corn does not depend altogether upon its dryness, as usually supposed, but in a measure upon its compactness, which is influenced by the relations of the soil to moisture and manures.

The curious development of fertility by drainage alluded to, occurred in this way: Some years ago a portion of the ground now occupied by the experimental plots was used to test certain commercial fertilizers. No effect of these fertilizers was observed upon the crops of 1878, when they were applied, nor in 1879; but in 1880, after the drains were put in, a marked effect was visible, which was also noticeable in the crop of 1881. This clearly indicates, either that by means of the drainage the roots of the plants were able to penetrate deeper into the soil, and so had access to elements of fertility which had sunk beyond their reach, or that the soil through the effects of drainage was able to draw up moisture with whatever of fertility it might hold in solution, from a lower depth than before, or both of these causes might have contributed to the increased crops over this area.

AN EARLY CROP OF PEAS.

There are two distinct classes of peas, those with small round seeds, and others with much larger, irregularly shaped peas, the surface of which is wrinkled. The wrinkled seeded, or marlow peas, are as much better than the others as sweet corn is superior to field corn. The round peas, while not so good, are much hardier and earlier than the others. Unless the soil is warm, and they germinate quickly, wrinkled peas will decay before they can come up. The round peas are vastly better than no peas, and are very acceptable until the others come. To have early peas, they must be sown early—the earlier the better. After the soil has thawed for the first four inches, even if it is solid below, sow peas. If the ground was manured and plowed last autumn, all the better; if not, select the richest available spot, and open a drill four inches deep. Peas should be covered deeper than most other seeds. For varieties, the "Early Kent" is one of the best; it has almost as many names as there are dealers. "Daniel O'Rourke" is one of the names of a good strain of this pea. "Carter's First Crop" is another good variety, and every spring new extra early sorts are sent from England, which usually turn out to be the old "Early Kent," with a new name. The peas should be sown in the bottom of the drill rather thickly, at least one in every inch, and at first covered with about an inch of soil. It is well to put about four inches of coarse stable manure over the rows; this is to be left on in cold days, but when it is sunny and warm, pull it off with the rake, and let the sun strike the soil over the peas, replacing it at night. When the peas sprout, gradually cover them with fine warm soil, placing the coarse manure over them as needed, until the covering of soil reaches the level of the surface. If a ridge of soil, a few inches higher than the peas, be drawn up on each side of the row, it will greatly protect them from cold winds. When the plants are a few inches high, draw some fine soil up to them, and stick in the brush. When the soil becomes dry and warm, the main crop of wrinkled peas may be sown.

SHALL WE TRY MARKET GARDENING?

Every season furnishes its crop of unsuccessful merchants, or mechanics, who ask our agricultural editors if market gardening does not pay large profits, and if there is not a good chance in this business for an industrious man to better his condition. Judged by the high prices the average citizen pays for his vegetables in the large cities, it seems to him there must be money in raising vegetables. If he could remove to the country, say within an hour's ride, he could attend to his city business without loss of time, and by hiring a good gardner, he could have cheaper vegetables and fruits, and add something to his income by sending the surplus to market. Nothing looks more more more feasible on paper; nothing is more delusive in practice. Every business, to be successful, requires a responsible head, thoroughly acquainted with all its details, and it his personal attention. There are many points in market gardening that can only be learned by experience, and if a stranger to the business undertakes it, he will pay dearly for his education. Some three hundred dollars to the acre are needed as capital to carry on the business to advantage, even when a man is practically acquainted with it, and knows how and where to invest every dollar. The questions to be solved are location in reference to market; soil, what kind and how much; what crops to grow; what kinds of manures to apply to a given crop, and the quantity; what tools are wanted; what seed to plant; what teams are needed and what labor to carry on the business successfully and have no waste. The cultivation of a few square rods for a family supply of small fruits and vegetables might prove profitable and healthful, while market gardening in the same hands would prove disastrous. Market gardening is a remunerative business when a man understands it, but it is far from being an easy road to wealth for those who have all the details to learn.

BE READY EARLY.

A season of activity is near at hand. Spring is coming with its pressing work. Are farmers ready for sowing and planting? Every implement should be provided beforehand, that no time may be wasted in making purchases or repairs after the work should begin. We have known a half-day of plowing to be lost because the whiffletrees were not at hand. Some farmers start out with their spring plowing without a single plow point in stock, and when one is needed, the team is taken from the field and driven to to the store. Such a loss of time is a serious matter, and should be thoughtfully guarded against by ample provision of all such articles of the farm. It is a poor time to mend a harrow when it should be at work in the field. We do not favor that economy—if it may be so called—that relies upon the neighbors for many of the tools of the farm. There are certain farm implements that may be owned in partnership, as a roller or reaper, but the constant borrowing of rakes, forks, etc., is not a wise and economical practice. Be provided with all these essential farm tools, and have them in good order, and at hand when the time arrives for using them. Now is the time to look at these matters, and make all needed preparations for the busy days that will soon be here. In the peace of winter prepare for the war of spring.

KEEP THE CATTLE UNDER COVER.

Even now, in some of the newer regions of the west, the easiest way to get rid of the manure is considered the best. The English farmers have long been obliged to feed farm animals largely for the fertilizers they yield, and this has proved that covered yards are the most economical. These covers are not so expensive as might be supposed at first thought. Substantial sheds, large enough to accommodate a hundred head of cattle, may be built at a cost all the way from $1,000 to $1,500, according to the locality and price of labor and lumber. The roof may be made with three ridge poles resting upon outside walls, and two rows of pillars. There should be ample provision for ventilation and the escape of the water falling on the roof. The original cost will not be many dollars per head; and the interest on this will represent the yearly cost. If this should be placed at two dollars for each animal, it will be seen that this outlay is more than repaid by the increased value of the housed manure over that made in the open yard and exposed to the sun and drenching rains. The saving in food consequent upon the warm protection of the animals has been carefully estimated to be at least one-tenth the whole amount consumed. In the saving alone the covered yard gives a handsome return upon the investment.

S. W. MINNESOTA FOR STOCK.

From the Farmers' Review.

Whil Illinois is a great stock State, southwest Minnesota can not be excelled and in the near future will develop natural advantage which no other State in the Union can.

First of all is the health of stock. It has been my good fortune to travel through and closely observe the advantages of Illinois, Missouri, Iowa and western Indiana for stock, but I have never seen any place where stock of all kind is exceptionally good. I came to this State in 1873, have never known a hog to die of disease, not one-tenth of one per cent. of cattle die of diseases than in wet climates, and the horse does exceptionally well. While our winters are somewhat longer than in Illinois they are generally dry and cold with less wet storms. Our farmers generally provide warm shelter and in consequence do not require as much feed as in Illinois, and besides we waste five per cent. less feed than they do in Illinois. We have fine natural grass, white clover, timothy, blue grass and millet do well. Corn, oats and barley have never failed since I came to the State. Turnips, beets, etc., never fail.

While we have all these natural advantages we lack the stock, both in point of number and quality. It has been the custom with our farmers to sell their stock before maturity, especially so with cattle, thus losing the most profitable part, and native cattle are exceptionally good, and with proper care in crossing, we shall be able in the near future to compare favorably with older stock localities. Our settlers in the past have been men who expected to accumulate wealth from wheat, but this has not proved successful of late years. We are now having a large emigration from the east and also from Iowa and Illinois. Some 20 families from Illinois have located in our town since Sept. 1, 1882.

RAMBLER.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379.
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407.
Niagara,	1,557,487.
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589.
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017.
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803.
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,840.
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,033
Union, California,	1,20,088.
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,939,080.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENDAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency.

1y44

Assignees Sale!

Consisting of

A large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Groceries,

THE STOCK OF

C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY.

THESE GOODS

MUST BE SOLD

Regardless of Cost.

First Come First Served.

Chicago Store, Dobson's Block,

M. R. BROWN,
Assignee.

NO CLOSING Out or Closing Up business, but 10 per cent. reduction from former prices. In order to make room for our spring stock preparatory to our going East, we have concluded to give an extra inducement of 10 per cent. to all purchasers. For the next 30 days we will sell everything at 10 per cent. less than its former price. Taking into consideration that our former prices have been from 10 to 15 per ct. lower than any other house in the city. We are still lower than the lowest. It pays everybody to call on us before purchasing as you can find a better assortment and lower than anywhere else. Thanking our patrons for their liberal patronage, and hoping to receive the same in the future, we remain

Yours respeetfully,
C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.
Clement's Block.

DEEP WELLS!

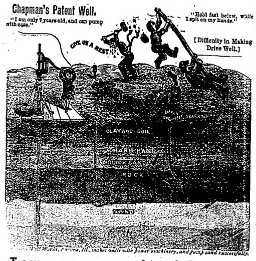
Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST!
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
CLAY AND SOIL
HARD PAN
QUICK SAND
ROCK
SAND
Well Works, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Carman, Polk County, Minn.

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

CLOSING OUT

SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.n

LIVERY, FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [28-tf]

CrookstonNurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

11 ASELTINE BROTHERS.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

NEW HARNESS SHOP

H. D. KAUFER & SON

Would respectfully inform the citizens of

Red Lake Falls

and vicinity that they have opened a

Harness Shop at the Falls,

and are now prepared

[illegible] furnish everything in their line as cheaply as [illegible] can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere [illegible] in the New Northwest. Our work is [illegible]

COUNTY NEWS.

Fisher Foolishness.

From the Bulletin.

Charley Plumb of this place is in England.

The Keystone boys are in town every day hauling ice and wood to the farm for summer use.

The weather has been very fine during the last few days, and the farmers begin to show themselves again.

Dr. Lankester, this afternoon amputated one of the toes of Ole Hergensem, who was badly frozen in the late blizzard.

Mrs. Hanson, the mother of Ole Hanson, living about four miles north-west of town, died on Tuesday last, her remains were entered in the cemetery of this place to-day.

Elias Steenerson received his commission as post master of Fisher on Friday last. In consequence, to-day the post office material was removed from the bank to the store of Steenerson Bros., in Thompson Avenue. The new post master has made arangements to purchase the whole of the P.O., plant of Mr. Hugh Thompson, so that the change will cause the least possible inconvenience.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

A good many went out on their claims this week.

James Sanders is reported as not doing so well since his removal home.

Father Schirra, of Crookston, was unfortunate enough to freeze his nose and ears while in town the first of the week.

Interest in the Northwest does not abate judging from the increased supply of letters of inquiry that come daily from the Eastern States.

And still our population continues to increase, despite the cold weather. Mrs. James Sullivan presented her husband with a 10-pounder, last Sunday night.

The petition to have the name of the postoffice at this place changed from Nashville to East Grand Forks, has had the desired effect and Postmaster Howes informs us that he has received a notification from Washington that the change will occur on the first day of April next.

Mr. Franks returned from Ojata Monday, where he has been for a week or more, and expresses himself as not being very well pleased with that place, and is now more than ever convinced that there is now town in the Northwest that compares to East Grand Forks.

Grand Forks Herald.

During the blizzard last week Patrick Murray discovered a woman north of the depot on the prairie, nearly perishing with cold and unable to proceed further. Though nearly benumbed with cold himself, he unhesitatingly took her on his back and carried her home safely, though it was nearly a half-mile distance. Mr. Murray deserves much credit for his praiseworthy act.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

M. Williams claims he was bitten by a butterfly hn Saturday last.

The lumber for Robbecks' bakery and restaurant is arriving daily.

The thermometer was 45 degrees below nothing on Saturday last.

Considerable claim jumping is being done in the Thief River country; and an increased demand for revolvers will be the result.

Ole Brink, our brawny armed blacksmith knows what solitary confinement means. He accidently locked himself in Crocker & Cundy's cellar where he remained for three hours before being released.

Our postmaster informs us that within the past six weeks he has received over fifty letters from different parts of the United States and Canada enquiring about St. Hilaire and the surrounding country.

A sample of Scotch Fife wheat was handed us, last week, by Mr. L. R. Bramsnes, which was grown on his farm in this vicinity. The heads average five inches long and are well filled with No. 1 hard. The crop from which the sample was taken, was so heavy that the binder could not do its work and it had to be mowed down and bound by hand. Mr. B. is of the opinion that when threshed it will average thirty-five bushels to the acre.

FERTILE, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.
Editor JOURNAL.

As you have no regular correspondent from this section of the county, we propose, if agreeable to you, to send you such items of interest as may from time to time occur.

Our little burgh is in quite a prosperous condition. In the fall of '81 there were no buildings here. Now, we have a good grist mill, a well stocked general store, blacksmith shop, good hotel, and several dwelling houses.

Our mill proprietors, Messrs. Sohler & Co., are getting the timbers on the ground for constructing a new dam, some 4 feet higher than the present one which will help their power materially.

District No. 44 has the lumber on the ground for a new school house, to be erected in Fertile next spring and to cost in the neighborhood of $800.

Our school is running under the able supervision of Mr. A. S. Townsend with some 20 pupils in attendance.

La Due & Co. are [illegible] to put on 18 feet more front to their store for the purpose of putting in drugs &c.

If a good Scandinavian physician should locate here, he could find a first-class practice.

The blacksmiths, Messrs. Carlson & Kilen, appear to have all the work they can do in spite of the cold weather.

Messrs. Groding & Stronismo have secured the services of Mr. O. L. Hamery to plot a townsite addition to Fertile, and they are sure of a good job as Mr. H. is a first-class surveyor and draughtsman.

The mill company are going to put in a cockle machine soon and clean seed wheat for farmers at a reasonable rate.

Our painter, Mr. E. O. Groding has done several good jobs of sign and house painting in town.

Mr. F. Barholy, the hotel keeper put up the sign of Fertile House last week. He has good accommodations for man and beast, and has a good run of custom.

La Due & Co., are doing a good trade and are preparing for heavy sales next spring. More again.

J.

PRICE OF MILK.

Major Alvord well says that the price should be fixed by the producer, and not the dealer, and it should be based upon its cost. The farmer should no. receive less than four cents per quart at home, and this would not yield a profit, above actual cost, of more than three cents per gallon, or five cents per day on a cow. One and one-half cent per quart will usually pay the cost of delivery in near villages, where the farmer sells direct to his patrons. This would make five and one-half cents a living price to be paid the year round by the consumer; but six cents would only make milk production a fairly profitable business. At six cents per quart, milk is one of the cheapest forms of human food, cheaper than beef at market prices. When milk is now sold in distant markets, there is too great a tax paid for transportation. There is no reason whatever why a pound of milk should pay two or three times as much freight as a pound of sugar, when it is worth less than half as much; 25 cents per 100 pounds should pay all expenses of transportation, including ice and fixtures, from the country depot to the city terminus. This would bring the cost in the cities up to seven cents per quart, a price that city patrons would very willingly pay for a good, pure article.—[Farmers' Review.

A Very Good Thing

to have in every home, by everybody, old and young, in the country or village, and in cities as well. A marvel of condensed information, both useful and trustworthy, with a thousand or more engravings, illustrating labor-saving methods and devices in the Field, in the Garden, and in the Household, Animals, Plants, etc.—with many large beautiful Pictures; Illustrated Stories for and Instructive Talks with Boys and Girls; Plans of Houses, Barns, and Out-Buildings, with Specifications. All these, and much more, will be found in the 42d Volume of the American Agriculturist, now beginning, and at less cost than anywhere else in the world. Its exposures of Humbugs, a most valuable feature, is to be pushed with increased vigilance. To the previous staff of editors and contributors many additions are now made, including the best writers all over the country. In its prime, this journal entered its 42d volume, more vigorous than ever, with new writers, new artists, new dress, etc. Though prepared at larger expense than most $3 and $4 magazines, it is, owing to its immense circulation, supplied, post-paid, for $1 50 a year, and less to clubs—either English or German edition. Single numbers, 15 cents. One specimen, post-paid, 6 cents. A plate copy of Dupre's last great painting "IN THE MEADOW," is presented to each yearly subscriber. Address Publishers of American Agriculturist, 751 Broadway, New York.

FARM NOTES.

From the American Agriculturist.

INTERESTING AND VALUABLE RESULTS.

The experiments with Indian Corn at Houghton Farm, as so far reported, show:

1st. How such a work ought to be commenced—the general uniformity of the soil proved by examination and by raising crops without manure. The land is accurately laid off into fifty-acre plots, two rods wide, underdrained by a tile-drain through the center of each and accessible at the lower end for examination of the drainage waters.

2d How it should be conducted so that all the plots and all parts of each plot should be subjected to the same influences—plowed at the same time, harrowed at the same time, planted the some day, tilled at the same time, and so on, to the harvesting, and husking and storing, the plan being to subject each plot to precisely the same influences from first to last.

3d. They show, incidentally, a remarkable effect of drainage (noted below;) they confirm the views taken at Rothamsted in regard to the relations of barn-yard manure to soils and crops, which depend not so much upon its chemical constituents as upon its physical properties, and the relations of the soil to moisture, and they indicate that the best results to be gained from commercial fertilizers will be in connection with barn-yard manure. [illegible] affect the amount of moisture found in the grain as harvested, and that the weight of the bushel of the same kind of corn does not depend altogether upon its dryness, as usually supposed, but in a measure upon its compactness, which is influenced by the relations of the soil to moisture and manures.

The curious development of fertility by drainage alluded to, occurred in this way: Some years ago a portion of the ground now occupied by the experimental plots was used to test certain commercial fertilizers. No effect of these fertilizers was observed upon the crops of 1878, when they were applied, nor in 1879; but in 1880, after the drains were put in, a marked effect was visible, which was also noticeable in the crop of 1881. This clearly indicates, either that by means of the drainage the roots of the plants were able to penetrate deeper into the soil, and so had access to elements of fertility which had sunk beyond their reach, or that the soil through the effects of drainage was able to draw up moisture with whatever of fertility it might hold in solution, from a lower depth than before, or both of these causes might have contributed to the increased crops over this area.

AN EARLY CROP OF PEAS.

There are two distinct classes of peas, those with small round seeds, and others with much larger, irregularly shaped peas, the surface of which is wrinkled. The wrinkled seeded, or marlow peas, are as much better than the others as sweet corn is superior to field corn. The round peas, while not so good, are much hardier and earlier than the others. Unless the soil is warm, and they germinate quickly, wrinkled peas will decay before they can come up. The round peas are vastly better than no peas, and are very acceptable until the others come. To have early peas, they must be sown early—the earlier the better. After the soil has thawed for the first four inches, even if it is solid below, sow peas. If the ground was manured and plowed last autumn, all the better; if not, select the richest available spot, and open a drill four inches deep. Peas should be covered deeper than most other seeds. For varieties, the "Early Kent" is one of the best; it has almost as many names as there are dealers. "Daniel O'Rourke" is one of the names of a good strain of this pea. "Carter's First Crop" is another good variety, and every spring new extra early sorts are sent from England, which usually turn out to be the old "Early Kent," with a new name. The peas should be sown in the bottom of the drill rather thickly, at least one in every inch, and at first covered with about an inch of soil. It is well to put about four inches of coarse stable manure over the rows; this is to be left on in cold days, but when it is sunny and warm, pull it off with the rake, and let the sun strike the soil over the peas, replacing it at night. When the peas sprout, gradually cover them with fine warm soil, placing the coarse manure over them as needed, until the covering of soil reaches the level of the surface. If a ridge of soil, a few inches higher than the peas, be drawn up on each side of the row, it will greatly protect them from cold winds. When the plants are a few inches high, draw some fine soil up to them, and stick in the brush. When the soil becomes dry and warm, the main crop of wrinkled peas may be sown.

SHALL WE TRY MARKET GARDENING?

Every season furnishes its crop of unsuccessful merchants, or mechanics, who ask our agricultural editors if market gardening does not pay large profits, and if there is not a good chance in this business for an industrious man to better his condition. Judged by the high prices the average citizen pays for his vegetables in the large cities, it seems to him there must be money in raising vegetables. If he could remove to the country, say within an hour's ride, he could attend to his city business without loss of time, and by hiring a good gardner, he could have cheaper vegetables and fruits, and add something to his income by sending the surplus to market. Nothing looks more more more feasible on paper; nothing is more delusive in practice. Every business, to be successful, requires a responsible head, thoroughly acquainted with all its details, and it his personal attention. There are many points in market gardening that can only be learned by experience, and if a stranger to the business undertakes it, he will pay dearly for his education. Some three hundred dollars to the acre are needed as capital to carry on the business to advantage, even when a man is practically acquainted with it, and knows how and where to invest every dollar. The questions to be solved are location in reference to market; soil, what kind and how much; what crops to grow; what kinds of manures to apply to a given crop, and the quantity; what tools are wanted; what seed to plant; what teams are needed and what labor to carry on the business successfully and have no waste. The cultivation of a few square rods for a family supply of small fruits and vegetables might prove profitable and healthful, while market gardening in the same hands would prove disastrous. Market gardening is a remunerative business when a man understands it, but it is far from being an easy road to wealth for those who have all the details to learn.

BE READY EARLY.

A season of activity is near at hand. Spring is coming with its pressing work. Are farmers ready for sowing and planting? [illegible] vided beforehand, that no time may be wasted in making purchases or repairs after the work should begin. We have known a half-day of plowing to be lost because the whiffletrees were not at hand. Some farmers start out with their spring plowing without a single plow point in stock, and when one is needed, the team is taken from the field and driven to to the store. Such a loss of time is a serious matter, and should be thoughtfully guarded against by ample provision of all such articles of the farm. It is a poor time to mend a harrow when it should be at work in the field. We do not favor that economy—if it may be so called—that relies upon the neighbors for many of the tools of the farm. There are certain farm implements that may be owned in partnership, as a roller or reaper, but the constant borrowing of rakes, forks, etc., is not a wise and economical practice. Be provided with all these essential farm tools, and have them in good order, and at hand when the time arrives for using them. Now is the time to look at these matters, and make all needed preparations for the busy days that will soon be here. In the peace of winter prepare for the war of spring.

KEEP THE CATTLE UNDER COVER.

Even now, in some of the newer regions of the west, the easiest way to get rid of the manure is considered the best. The English farmers have long been obliged to feed farm animals largely for the fertilizers they yield, and this has proved that covered yards are the most economical. These covers are not so expensive as might be supposed at first thought. Substantial sheds, large enough to accommodate a hundred head of cattle, may be built at a cost all the way from $1,000 to $1,500, according to the locality and price of labor and lumber. The roof may be made with three ridge poles resting upon outside walls, and two rows of pillars. There should be ample provision for ventilation and the escape of the water falling on the roof. The original cost will not be many dollars per head; and the interest on this will represent the yearly cost. If this should be placed at two dollars for each animal, it will be seen that this outlay is more than repaid by the increased value of the housed manure over that made in the open yard and exposed to the sun and drenching rains. The saving in food consequent upon the warm protection of the animals has been carefully estimated to be at least one-tenth the whole amount consumed. In the saving alone the covered yard gives a handsome return upon the investment.

S. W. MINNESOTA FOR STOCK.

From the Farmers' Review.

Whil Illinois is a great stock State, southwest Minnesota can not be excelled and in the near future will develop natural advantage which no other State in the Union can.

First of all is the health of stock. It has been my good fortune to travel through and closely observe the advantages of Illinois, Missouri, Iowa and western Indiana for stock, but I have never seen any place where stock of all kind is exceptionally good. I came to this State in 1873, have never known a hog to die of disease, not one-tenth of one per cent. of cattle die of diseases than in wet climates, and the horse does exceptionally well. While our winters are somewhat longer than in Illinois they are generally dry and cold with less wet storms. Our farmers generally provide warm shelter and in consequence do not require as much feed as in Illinois, and besides we waste five per cent. less feed than they do in Illinois. We have fine natural grass, white clover, timothy, blue grass and millet do well. Corn, oats and barley have never failed since I came to the State. Turnips, beets, etc., never fail.

While we have all these natural advantages we lack the stock, both in point of number and quality. It has been the custom with our farmers to sell their stock before maturity, especially so with cattle, thus losing the most profitable part, and native cattle are exceptionally good, and with proper care in crossing, we shall be able in the near future to compare favorably with older stock localities. Our settlers in the past have been men who expected to accumulate wealth from wheat, but this has not proved successful of late years. We are now having a large emigration from the east and also from Iowa and Illinois. Some 20 families from Illinois have located in our town since Sept. 1, 1882.

RAMBLER.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379.
German American, N. Y.	3,094,080.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407.
Niagara	1,557,487.
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,559.
Fireman's Fund, California	1,160,017.
National, of Hartford	1,704,803.
N. Y. Alliance	1,627,849.
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083.
Union, California	1,20,088.
British America	1,343,909.
North British	1,353,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co. of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Insurance Agents.

[illegible]

Assignees Sale!

Consisting of

A large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Groceries,

THE STOCK OF

C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY.

THESE GOODS

MUST BE SOLD

Regardless of Cost.

First Come First Served.

Chicago Store, Dobson's Block,

M. R. BROWN,

Assignee.

NO CLOSING Out or Closing Up business, but 10 per cent. reduction from former prices. In order to make room for our spring stock preparatory to our going East, we have concluded to give an extra inducement of 10 per cent. to all purchasers. For the next 30 days we will sell everything at 10 per cent. less than its former price. Taking into consideration that our former prices have been from 10 to 15 per ct. lower than any other house in the city. We are still lower than the lowest. It pays everybody to call on us before purchasing as you can find a better assortment and lower than anywhere else. Thanking our patrons for their liberal patronage, and hoping to receive the same in the future, we remain

Yours respectfully,
C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.
Clement's Block.

DEEP WELLS!

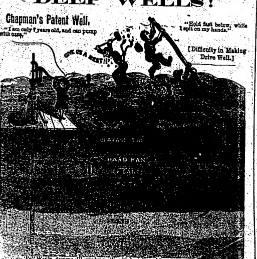

Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
"GIVE US A REST!"
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
HARD PAN
SAND

...Well Works, Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Carman, Polk County, Minn.

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper—cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

[illegible] Office and Yard on Main Street, east of Flouring Mill.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY, FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [36-tf]

Crookston Nurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $3.00 per acre. also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

HASELTINE BROTHERS.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

NEW HARNESS SHOP

H. B. KAUFER & SON.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of

Red Lake Falls

and vicinity that they have opened a

Harness Shop at the Falls,

[illegible]

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE
DEFECTIVE PAGE

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
	7:30 a. m.†	4:00 p. m.*
South	11:30 a. m.‡	8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m.†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.
†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11 freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13 "	7:20 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17 "	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:10 p. m.
" 6	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18 "	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily. No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX, Agent.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

We call the especial attention of postmasters and subscribers to the following synopsis of the newspaper laws:

1 A postmaster is required to give notice by letter (returning the paper does not answer the laws) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and states the reason for its not being taken. Any neglect to do so makes the postmaster responsible to the publishers for payment.

2 Any person who takes a paper from the post-office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

3 If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount, whether is be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until payment is made.

4 If the subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time and the publisher continues to send it, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post office. The law proceeds upon the ground that a man has to pay for what he uses.

5 The courts have decided the refusing to take a newspaper and periodical from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, as "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud [37-40.]

$25.00 for $1.00.

Don't fail to subscribe for Thomas Brothers' Musical Journal, the finest Musical Magazine published. We print from twenty to thirty dollars' worth of our best music in the same each year, besides giving you the musical news from all parts of the world. Each number is beautifully illustrated, and at the end of the year you have a complete musical library. Price $1.00 per year. Sample copy sent for 10c. The Journal one year, with premium, (your choice of the two beautiful Chromos, "On the Scent" and Christmas Morning,") for $1.35. The above are genuine Oil Chromos, 24x30, and are worth at retail $2 50 each. Agents wanted everywhere. Address

JAS H. THOMAS, Catskill, N. Y.

No sample copy sent unless 10c. is enclosed. [40-43]

Wanted at Once.

Any one having good Western land for sale and wishing to purchase a good Piano or Organ, will do well to correspond with me at once. It is now approaching the season when we are comparatively idle, and as we wish to keep our manufactories running on full time and our men employed, I will make the following proposition: I will sell 100 Pianos and 500 Organs at very low prices and take one-half my pay in land (I would prefer timber land.) Our instruments are known all over the world, not for their cheapness but for durability and honest work. The Thomas Brothers' Silver Tone Pianos and Organs stand at the head. I shall take great care to send out none but the finest goods, fully warranted, and if they do not prove just what I recommend, send them back at my expense and I will refund the money. I am also publishing Sheet Music largely, on which I will send special terms to clergymen, teachers, schools, etc. I also publish "Thomas Brothers' Musical Journal," $1.00 per year. Sample copy, 10c. Agents wanted everywhere, who can do well with a little work. Write for bottom prices on our Pianos and Organs. Address

JAS. H. THOMAS, Catskill, N. Y.

[40-43]

The publishers of Rutledge's Monthly offer twelve valuable rewards in their monthly for February, among which is the following: We will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us which is the middle verse in the Old Testament. Scriptures by February 10th, 1883. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner February 15th 1883. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the March Monthly, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published. This may be worth $20.00 to you; cut it out. Address Rutledge Publishing Company, Easton Penn. [40-41.]

Notice to Owners of Real Property.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the County Auditor in this city until Saturday, February 10th, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m. for furnishing the county a tract of land not exceeding 160 acres; and also for furnishing a tract of timber lend not exceeding 20 acres, to be used as a poor farm.

Proposals must show the description and location of and improvements on said land.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners at January session, 1883.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-44]

Notice to Physicians.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OFFICE,
Crookston, January 10, 1883.

Proposals will be received at the County Auditor's office in this city until Saturday, February 10th, at 2 o'clock p. m. from physicians, stating the amount for which he or they will agree to furnish medicines and medical attendance (including surgery) to the paupers of the 1st, 2d, 4th and 5th commissioner districts respectively.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

Notice to Contractors.

CO. COMMISSIONERS OFFICE,
Polk County, Minn.,
Crookston, Jan. 10, 1883.

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Auditor in this city until Saturday, February 10th, at 2 o'clock p. m., for performing the following work and providing all the materials therefor, according to the plans and specifications for same now on file in the office of the County Auditor of said county, to-wit:

For putting Ice Breakers at the County bridge across Red Lake River adjacent Red Lake Falls. (as shown in plan.

For moving the county bridge at Fisher to a point to be designated by the Board.

For building a bridge across a creek on the town line between Fisher and Roame Townships at a point where the Crookston and Frog Point county road is intercepted by said creek. (See plan.)

For building a bridge across the Morais at Sec. 12, Town 151, R. 50.

For building piers (ice-breakers) at a county bridge across Red Lake River about six miles east of Crookston. (See plan.)

Bids will be received for each separately and not as a whole.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OFFICE,
Crookston, January 10, 1883.

Proposals will be received at the County Auditor's office in this city until Saturday, February 10th, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., from the proprietors of Newspapers eligible to be designated as "The Official Paper of Polk County, Minn." wherein the list of delinquent real estate taxes for the year 1884 shall be published, for publishing such list, and also for furnishing stationery, etc. to this county.

Every such proposal must be accompanied by a good and sufficient bond in the penal sum of $1,000 with at least two sureties thereon in order to receive attention.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County.

[37-40] M. R. BROWN, Chairman.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

Notice,

All persons in interest will take notice that I have purchased of N. P Stone, his undivided one-sixth interest in the Town site of Carman, South Crookston.

The above interest will be sold as a whole or in any part to suit purchasers For particulars apply to owner, or Reynolds & Watts, Attorneys.

[19-tf] J. H. KLING.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaint, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recise, with full particulars directions for prepation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be sent you by return mail, free of charge, by addressed envelope.

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
104 Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
☞ Mention this paper. [6-35, tf.]

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware

Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES

Building Paper, Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

☞ IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.

Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS

at MARKHAM'S,

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers. John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines. Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

Great Bargains

IN

REAL ESTATE!

RESIDENCE LOTS

Are now offered in the Choicest Portion of the City,

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION,

AT PRICES

Within the Reach of All!

Those who invest now are sure to DOUBLE THEIR MONEY before Spring. Call early, for they are going off rapidly.

All persons are cautioned not to Cut or Remove Timber from Sletten & Cromb's Addition.

SLETTEN & CROMB,
Crookston, Min n.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND
PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS
Bought and Sold,
Property Rented and Rents Collected
LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your wants supplied.

JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUME BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKS, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,

AGENTS FOR THE

MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,

CELEBRATED DEEING MARSH HARVESTER,

THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,

Moline Plows,

Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,

DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.

☞ All machines purchase of us are Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Warehouses at Crookston and Fisher's.

Benham & Underhill

(Successors to John McLean.)

Attorneys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

AND

Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO! ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!
Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms!

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINN.

Merchants' Bank,

OF CROOKSTON,

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.00.

J. KELSO, ...PRESIDENT
Bellvue, Iowa.
M. R. BROWN, ...VICE PRESIDENT.
Crookston, Minn.
H. B. MONTGOMERY, ..2D VICE PRES'T,
St. Paul, Minn.
W. M. ROSS ....CASHIER
Crookston, Minn.

WILL RECEIVE DEPOSITS, AND ALLOW INTEREST BY SPECIAL CONTRACT.

BUY AND SELL FOREIGN & DOMESTIC EXCHANGE.

Make Collections,
And do a strictly
Legitimate Business.

Agents for Foreign Passage Tickets
De skandinaviske Sprog tales her

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

FOR A CHOICE

STEAK OR ROAST

GO TO THE CITY

Meat Market,

H. STEEGE, Proprietor.

THE CHOICEST
STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS

In fact everything of the very choices in the line of

Meats, Fresh or Salt,

MAY BE FOUND AT THE

CITY MARKET,

FOR

Choice Butter

GO TO THE

City Meat Market,

Robert Street. - Crookston, Minn.

M. N. BERG,

Practical Watchmaker

AND DEALER IN

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET

Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON,

PAID IN CAPITAL $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim,
Ansel Bates,
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. [illegible] of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1883. NO. 41

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch...	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5.	10 00	12 00	15 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	25 00	[illegible]	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

County News.

Carman Courier.

Mrs. Kimball, wife of our esteemed townsman, J. S. Kimball, arrived Tuesday from Brainerd where she has been spending the fore part of the winter, and will probably remain in our midst until spring.

Wheat is steadily advancing and will undaubtedly reach 100 cents before long. Farmers have large quantities of this article stored away and will probably keep it until their price—one dollar is reached.

Messrs. Smedes & Vance are putting down an artesian well in their yeard near Mr. A. M. Childs' residence. This is to be used as a supply to the new brick yard in course of preparation for the manufacture of brick during the summer.

Mr. D. Darby came very near having to roast out in the elements Thursday night. A flue in burning out set fire to the roof and but for the prompt action of several of his neighbors would have been consumed. By the application of water it was extinguished without much damage.

An American eagle perched high upon the pinnacle of fame—or in other words, Corser's elevator—was captured by our citizens Sunday and carried off in triumph. The supposition is that the noble bird come up here from the southern States to get warm and was enjoying the balmy breezes when this mishap befell him.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Mr. Harris, of the St. Hilaire hotel, has been made happy by the arrival of his wife and family.

There is a movement on foot to organize a Masonic lodge in this town. A good many of our citizens are very much in favor of it and will probably get the thing started at once.

Dr. Dypvic left on Monday last, for his home in Norway. He will be gone two or three months, and on his return will bring a large number of emigrants to settle in this vicinity. We wish him a safe journey and quick return.

A large gang of men are employed putting the finishing touches on the bridges, and culverts along the line of the Red River and Lake of the Woods Railway, and the foreman is quoted as saying that the company is hurrying him up, so that they can finish laying the rails before the frost goes out of the ground. He is of the opinion that the cars will be running in here by the middle of March.

A large number of the "noble redmen" are passing through here on their way to Fort Totten. They have been up at Red Lake hunting, nearly all winter and although they got considerable small game, such as mink, fox, muskrat etc., still their winter work so far has not been very successful on account of the lack of large game. The say there are plenty of deer, bear etc., there, but snow being soft, they are hard to kill. They bring down the usual amount of snow-shoes, bows-and-arrows, gloves, and moccasins which are finding ready sale among the pale face chiefs of this town.

Norman County News.

From the Alert.

Chas Woodbury says 'tis a baby girl at his house that causes the smile.

Assemblyman Baker was in town over Sunday shaking hands with his constituents. A. H. looks as though city life agreed with him.

Charley Cragin is putting up the cigars this week on account of an infant son which made his appearance on Wednesday. Charley feels justly proud of his heir.

Ada, Norman Co., is located on the east side of the Red River, the center of the great wheat region of the Northwest, with an unquestionable financial solidity, the best of churches, schools, hotels and business generally, this offers the greatest inducements for prosperous and happy hemes of any city in the Red River Valley.

While we were in Wisconsin last week we experienced some weather. It was so cold that the schools were let out, the railroad engines froze stiff on the track, and railroad business was suspended for two or three days. Its a nice warm country down there though and folks are afraid to come up here for fear they will get frosted.

FROM NORWAY.

A LOCAL PARODY.

Fargo Republican.

The afternoon was waning fast,
As yesterday down Broadway past,
A man who slid o'er snow and ice,
On snow shoes of such strange device,
From Norway,

His nose was cold; his beard beneath
Held frost and ice like to a sheath,
As to our scribe he made reply,
In accents that none could deny.
"From Norway."

The streets was filled with happy life,
With steeds and equipages rife,
But past them all with lengtny stride,
He of the snow shoes quick did glide.—
From Norway.

"Beware of Grand Forks, highwaymen,
Oh, do not 'tempt to pass them when
The shades of night are wrapped around
Thee, oh, thou man with wonder found,
From Norway.

His coat tails stood straight out behind,
Were wildly flapping in the wind,
As block on block so quick did span,
That strange and weird appearing man,
From Norway.

At break of day doubtless we'll hear
Of that strange man with snow shoes queer,
Who passed Grand Forks at dead of night,
Still pushing on with all his might.
From Norway-

Oh, have no fear; by faithful hound
That snow shoe man will ne'er be found,
For by this time, with pole and leg,
He's certainly in Winnipeg,
From Norway.

Alexandria News: Judge R. Reynolds of Crookston remained over Sunday with his son, Geo. H. Reynolds, of this place. The Judge is just recovering from a long and severe illness.

DULUTH & WINNIPEG.

Special to the Daily News.

YANKTON, Jan. 31.—Mr. Munger, a prominent capitalists of Duluth, has arrived here from an eastern trip and states that an entire organization has been made in the management of the Duluth & Winnipeg road. The objective and western terminal point, in his estimation, will be Grand Forks. The money is forthcoming for the entire line. Work will commence in the spring. The road will cross the Mississippi at Grand Rapids. The route west of there is not determined upon. Every assurance is offered that the road will be built. The particulars of the change in the management will be divulged in two or three weeks.

A Narrow Escape.

Grand Forks Daily Herald.

Yesterday about one o'clock, dense volumes of smoke were seen emerging from the house, on upper Third Street, occupied by Mr. Whitney, a bookkeeper for Smith & Wisner and owned by J. J. Cavanagh. Mr. Larson who lives in the next house was the first to discover it. He rushed into the house and climbed through the scuttle. The stovepipe had ignited the woodwork, where it passed through the floor. Several neighbors passed up the water lively, and the flames were soon extinguished. Sam Leen climbed on the roof, and did good service. In the excitement of the moment the neighbors attempted to remove the furniture, but on sober, second thought it was deemed unnecessary. A child lay in its cradle sleeping serenely, and was not once awakened by the commotion. Just at the breaking out of the fire, two terms, each drawing three barrels of water, were driven up, and no doubt it was owing to the fact of having a copious supply of water on hand, was the principal cause of averting what might have been a ruinous disaster.

Warren Sheaf: Any good practical farmer, who is able and willing to till the soil here, can in a few years lay up a competency. It is the country for the poor man, for here, almost without money and without price, he can secure a homestead or a tree claim, that in a few years with good cultivation will be a mine of wealth to him. But here, as elsewhere no idler need apply.

Worse Than Blizzard's.

Plaindealer: A most pitiful story of disaster and death is wafted up from the sirrocco-swept field of Chapois, Mexico. First, a drough parched up the earth, and then came the locusts which devoured the last vestige of vegetation. Their decaying carcasses infested the air and cholera seized upon the starying people and relieved their suffering. The poor natives died in herds, whole families yielding to contagion in a single night. The general government has been appealed to in behalf of the few survivors. The blizzard is a delight as compared with the sirrocco charged with death.

Warren Sheaf: The temperance meeting on Friday evening at the School house was a success. The principal address of the evening was made by A. E. Flint Esq. He spoke earnestly and poured red hot shot into the enemy's camp, and showed up the evil effects of intemperance upon the individual, the community, the State and the nation. Mr. E. Slee, in a few words, showed conclusively in what light he held the liquor traffic. The readings by Mrs. J. P. Nelson and Mr. Geo. H. McCrea were appropriate to the occasion and well rendered. The music was specially prepared for the occasion and added much to the interest of the programme. During the intermission of ten minutes an opportunity was offered to all who so desired to sign the pledge. Not only did the old veterans readily fall into line, ready to march under the old temperance flag, but a goodly company of young recruits were mustered in who will yet plant the victorious bannes on ramparts now held by the enemy. 58 persons pledged themselves to abstain from that which inebriates. The president, Mr. W. W. Wood announced that the next meeting would be held two weeks from that evening at the same hour and place.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave ordersat my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn,
DR. A. NELSON,

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

PIONEER

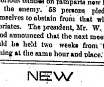

THE OLD

RAILROAD.

To the Land Explorer,
To the Business Man,
To the Farmer,
To the Mechanic,
To the Laborer,
To the Sportsman,
To the Tourist
To the Miner

TO ALL CLASSES

For the Raising of Wheat,
For the Raising of Stock,
For Ready and Cash Markets,
For a Healthy Climate,
For Sure and Good Crops,
For Remunerative Investment,
For Business Opportunities,
For Wierd Scenery,

The Northern Pacific Country
HAS NO EQUAL.

Round trip tickets are sold at all ticket offices to all stations at reduced rates.

Pullman Sleepers between Moorhead and St. Paul.

Coupon tickets sold to all eastern points, and baggage checked through a Glyndon.

G. K. BARNES,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

E. D. SCHRAER

LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

Jas. G. McDonald,
MANUFACTURER OF
BRICK AND TILE
—ALSO—
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

We are prepared to fill orders for brick in any quantity at the kiln or delivered, and to furnish estimates, plans and specifications, and to complete buildings of every description. Mason work of all kinds done promptly.

Plans and specifications of all building under our charge furnished free, executed by the best architects in the Northwest.

NEW
RESTAURANT!
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAIR, Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand, Main street, Crookston, Minn.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINN

REYNOLDS & WATTS,
Attorneys at Law,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

THIS SPACE
WILL BE OCCUPIED
NEXT WEEK
—BY—
J. R. CLEMENTS
ANNOUNCING
THE SALE
OF LOTS
—IN—
Clements' 2d Addition
TO
CROOKSTON,
AND
NUMBER OF LOTS
TO BE
GIVEN AWAY
BY HIM TO PARTIES
WISHING TO BUILD
THIS SEASON.

AUCTION! AUCTION!
$20,000 worth of
CLOTHING,
DRY GOODS,
LADIES' and GENTS'
Furnishing Goods,
OF THE LATE CHICAGO FAILURE
WILL BE SOLD AT
AUCTION! AUCTION!
Every Afternoon and Evening.
Private Sale in the Forenoon
Opposite Cowing's Hardware Store,
Main Street.
CHEAP JOHN.

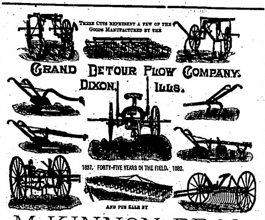

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY
McKINNON BROS.
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.
Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN
FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders, Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul, Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

MOSER & MOECKEL,
—DEALERS IN THE BEST CLASS OF—
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
—INCLUDING THE—
FOUNTAINE CITY AND BUCKEYE SEEDERS,
Case Wagons, Cassady, Buford and Hapgood Walking, Sulky and Gang
---PLOWS,----

Minneapolis Twine Binder, the Meadow Lark and Buckeye Mowers, the celebrated Fargo and Scotch Harrows, Nichols & Shephard Vibrators and Straw and Wood Burning Engines, the Cooper Stationery and Portable Straw and Wood Burning Engines, C. Aultman & Co's new Model Thresher and Monitor Engine. A full line of

—BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, CUTTERS—
—AND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS.—

In fact everything usually kept in their line.

INSURANE AGENCY.—We write policies only in the best and most responsible companies, at as low rates as can be secured on the class of property insured. Our list of companies will bear inspection.

Money to Loan.

MOSER & MOECKEL.

J. ENGEL,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
BAR GLASS,
Of all kinds and Goods used at Bars Only. full line of
LAMPS AND CHANDILIERS.
The only House in this linewest of Chicago.
No. 23 East Third Street. St. Paul, Minn.

GENERAL
Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

Van Dyke & Denniston,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy., Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY - CROOKSTON

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON. - - MINN

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON HOUSE,
Main Street, Crookston, Minn.
J. E. MITTEN, - PROPRIETOR.
FIRST CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR
Good Sample Room.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,
SECDON STREET CROOKSTON, MINN
—o—
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors.
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

WINTER DE-COTE

T. L. MILLER CO.,
BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF
HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.
BEECHER, WILL CO., ILLINOIS.

$250.00
In Gold Given Away.
$2.00 PER YEAR, POSTPAID.
1841. FORTY-SECOND YEAR. 1883
The Prairie Farmer.
The oldest, most reliable and leading Agricultural Weekly of America.
Advocates the interests of the Farmer, the Breeder and the Dairyman

It aims to educate and elevate, and to give its patrons the latest, best and freshest news pertaining to every line of industry.

The publishers aim to make THE PRAIRIE FARMER the Standard Agricultural Paper of the country. Its columns are devoted to the growing wants of farmers, treating upon all subjects relative to the farm, garden and household. Breeders of live stock will find their interests carefully and fully treated in a spirit of perfect fairness. As a family paper it is designed to place it in the front rank, and keep from its columns all that is objectionable.

Tee Prairie Farmer offers a novel list of cash prizes for the largest list of words that can be formed from the letters composing the name of "THE PRAIRIE FARMER." Every competitor howeve, must become a subscriber for one year. For full rules and regulations see The Prairie Farmer. Sample copies sent to any address on the receipt of six cents in postage stamps. Address
PRAIRIE FARMER PUBLISHING CO
183-861 150 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

MIDWIFERY.

Mrs. Olena Dawley, a graduate of the mid-wife College, of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office on Fletcher Avenue. Having had an experience of 18 years in Norway and six years in America, she is fully competent to treat all cases entrusted to her. All diseases of women or children carefully and scientifically treated.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, FEB. 8.

Lovely weather for a few days.

Apples by the barrel at Fontaine & Anglim's.

McKinnon Brothers are expecting a carload of wagons shortly.

K. D. Chase has gone to New York Expects to be away until March 1st.

J. W. Ranney has completed the Corser well, which is 105 feet deep.

Ben McKinney, who has been under the weather for a while is about again.

McKinnon Brothers have received a carload of drags, ready for the coming seed time.

Fontaine & Anglim have a large supply of choice apples for sale at reasonable prices. Call and order a barrel.

Geo. Jones has a slate at the P. O., whereon orders for water may be left. All orders left upon the slate will be promptly filled.

Fontaine & Anglim are expecting a large stock of carpets in a few days and are getting their carpet room ready to receive them.

Wm. Wylia, from Black River was in the city on Tuesday. He reports matters thriving in that locality. Everybody contented and happy.

J. W. Ranney has completed the well at the Carman brickyard. It is 163 feet deep and flows at the rate of 40 barrels per day, three feet above the ground.

Mr. Carl Kretzschmar was in from Red Lake Falls this week. He reports business good at the "Second Minneapolis" and the sales of real estate brisk.

The opposition cry was "away with bossism." In order to effectually do away with bossism D. M. Sabin was elected. There is civil service reform for you!

Mr. D. L. Bryson has been heard from. He is located at Sprague, Washington Territory and is enjoying life hugely. He says that the snow is about one inch deep and the thermometer hardly ever gets below zero.

Parties in from Belmont report that on Friday night of last week Chris Steenerson froze his hands very badly. They say that it is thought that he will have to suffer amputation of one of them.

A carload of Champion Seeders just received by McKinnon Brothers. The Champion is said to be the best seeder in the market and farmers would do well to call and examine these seeders before purchasing.

Bond & Steenerson, whose broad gauge advertisement appears elsewhere in this issue are wide awake and on deck for business. They have a large amount of property in their hands to sell at reasonable rates. Call on 'em.

The deadlock was broken and Windom was not elected. While we have no fault to find with Mr. Sabin on general principles yet we fear that our Legislation has made a bad mistake which is to be seriously regretted.

Congregrtional church service morning service 11 evening render changed from 7 to 7:30. Preaching next sabbath by the Pastor Rev. C. E. Page morning and evening. Evening subject, "Difference between morality and christianity."

Ira De Camp returned on Tuesday from a visit to Iowa. He reports cold and dull times down there. Was 21 days trying to get back to civilization. He thinks the Red River Valley the boss country, and would not live in Iowa for love nor money.

Mr. J. J. Walker, general agent for the Kimball Organ Company is in the city and gave the JOURNAL a pleasant call. The Kimball Organs, if not the best, are among the best organs made and Mr. Walker does not hesitate to warrant them fully. They are highly spoken of wherever known.

A very newsy letter from Beltrami, reached us too late for this issue as the edition had already gone to press. Our correspondent will please accept our thanks and allow us to suggest that letters should reach us not later than Wednesday noon. The letter will appear in our next and we trust it will be but the beginning of an interesting series.

D. La Duc, recently from St. Boniface, Manitoba, has rented the boarding house on Broadway formerly conducted by Ben Le Duc, and will conduct a first-class hotel, to be called the Montreal House. Mr. La Duc is an experienced landlord who will keep a first-class house and will spare no pains to entertain his guests. Good stabling in connection with the house.

A short time ago Mr. J. L. Bailey's clerk took in a number of rolls of splendid butter. It looked so very nice that the clerk felt justified in bragging over it a little to his customers, one of which secured a quantity of the nice butter for family use. He had not been gone long ere he returned with that choice lot of butter remarking that he did not like that kind. Upon examination it was found that about one inch on the out side of each roll was fine looking butter while the balance was lard and tallow. Mr. Bailey will interview the thrifty granger whose brilliant genius produced such fine butter and try to arrive at some definite understanding. [illegible]

Cold Weather.

The winter of 1882-3 will compare favorably with any we have ever experienced in the State, in fact it has been the coldest and the quantity of snow as great if not greater. So far the cases of freezing have been comparatively few. Notwithstanding the weather has been unusually cold, farmers have been able to work out of doors nearly every day hauling wood and hay and carpenters have been building right along all winter.

OATS

In any quantity, at

FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

Tastes Differ.

There are a few tenderfeet in this country who are so thoroughly tender that they can not bear to hear a good word spoken in favor of the country. All such had better go south where there is plenty of fever and ague. We had rather shake with the cold for a few days in winter than all the year round with ague.

BUY

The new and improved American Sewing Machine. For sale on easy terms, at

FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
Crookston, Feb. 5th, 1883.

Convened at 8 o'clock. All present. Petition for a bridge at the east end of Robert street taken up and discussed. A remonstrance, containing 52 names, was presented. Alderman Stuart moved that the petition be rejected. Seconded by Alderman Morris. When the vote was called Ald. Stuart voted to reject on the ground that he considered that the Council had no power to make the appropriation. The vote being taken the petition was declared rejected. License of N. Dilude was transferred to T. Thebeault.

BILLS ALLOWED.

Wm. Wakelin, $80; J. R. Holten, $120; E. B. Preston & Co., $02.25; Hack & Gallasch, $12.28; Geo. Crolver, $8 50; D. F. McDonald, $5.75; B. McKenney, $10.50.

On motion a committee consisting of the Mayor and City Recorder was appointed to draft a new charter.

Adjourned till Monday, Feb. 12th.

The M. E. Lyceum met according to adjournment. The regular programme was not filled, owing to the absence of several members, but voluntary readings and recitations being offered, abundant entertainment was furnished. The music by the choir was particularly entertaining. It was decided to have a debate every two weeks. Subject for next Tuesday—*Resolved*, "That reading is more beneficial than traveling." Affirmative, Mr. John Watts, Mr. Stanton and Mrs. A. W. Edwards. Negative, Wm. Watts, Miss Carrie Weaver and Mr. Smith.

Argyle Banner: Last week we announced the burning of Amedee Beaudry's residence and the finding of his remains in the debris, under circumstances which created strong suspicions that he had been murdered, and the building burned to cover up the horrible deed. Last Sunday night, on complaint of Peter Kirsch, Esq., Camile Roy, a Canadian Frenchman, who was stopping at Beaudry's house when the fire occurd, was arrested and brought before esquire Barker, charged with having murdered Beaudry. The examination so far, has not developed any thing of serious importance, but future developments may be otherwise. At the request of Mr. Kirsch, attorney for the State, the examination was continued from Friday afterneen until one o'clock Monday.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Remember that the PERSONAL PROPERTY TAXES for 1882 must be paid THIS MONTH to save the FIVE PER CENT. penalty. If you all wait to the last day, it may be impossible to accommodate you.

Crookston, Feb. 6, 1883.

O. H. LUCKEN,
[41-43] County Treasurer,

Notice.

There will be a meeting of the Agricultural Society, Feb. 15th 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the City Hall, for the purpose of transacting business of importance to the society, members, and all others interested in the advancement of the society are hereby notified and requested to be in attendance.

K. D. CHASE, President,
JNO. LEO, Secretary.

NOTICE.

Whereas my wife Ellen has left my bed and board, this is to give notice to all concerned not to trust her on my account, as I will pay no bill of her contracting. W. H. STUART.

Crookston, Feb. 8, 1883.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

On Eighth Street, between Ash and Broadway, two lots with good house and good barn, also house and lot on Ash Street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, also lots 3 and 4, block 12 on Main Street. Terms easy.

CALVIN D. PALMER,
[illegible]-tf Crookston, Minn.

[illegible]

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from [illegible] years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[illegible] E. STEENERSON.

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with or
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing **BOND & STEENERSON,** Crookston, Minnesota,

Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

Hair Dressing.

For particulars call at Mrs. I. U. Jennings Millinery Rooms, on Main St., Crookston, Minn.
[30-tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,701,370.
German American, N. Y.	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487.
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589.
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017.
National, of Hartford.	1,704,803.
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,840.
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,038.
British America,	1,343,900.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency
17-tf.

DIED.

MISGEN.—In Crookston, Minnesota, January 31st, 1883, at 8:30 a. m., STELLA MAY, daughter of Peter E. and Annie R. Misgen, aged 5 years, 4 months and 9 days.

And so has passed away the light and joy of another home; so in the early morning of her sweet young life hath it pleased the Heavenly Father to take to His bosom another of His children. The cold hand of death was laid upon the loving heart of little Stella, and as the flowers fade and die at the touch of the chilling frosts, so faded away the life of our darling. Her fond heart was forever stilled and forever departed the light of eyes that were wont to sparkle with joy and gladness at the sight of parent, relative or friend, and to know her was to be her friend, as her sunny disposition and fond heart never failed to gain love and kindly interest in return. Though our hearts bleed with bitter sorrow in our sad affliction, though we feel lonely and dreary thinking of our little Stella sleeping her long, last sleep on the wintry hillside, and knowing that never again on this side of the dark river shall we behold the light of her loving eyes, feel the clinging clasp of her loving hand or hear the music of her laughing voice. Still we meekly bow to the chastening rod, and, in the spirit of Christian hope, look forward to that other day when for us life's journey being ended we shall meet our little darling and by her be welcomed to that beautiful shore whither faith points and teaches we will again and forever be united with the loved ones gone before. Although for us 'tis dark and dreary, we know 'tis well with the loved one and that her pure and sinless soul, borne to heaven on angel's wings, enjoys the fruition of a happiness from which, much as we loved her, we would be loth to beckon her away, though it were in our power.

[illegible]

Four thousand acres of cultivated and timber lands at the mouth of the [illegible] on the Red River, for sale. Also farms to rent. [illegible]

STEENERSON BROS.
[30-tf] Crookston [illegible]

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Notice.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.

[34-t-f] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & McLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 183 acres only a short distance from the city. Twenty-three acres timber, 120 acres under cultivation; good house and barn. Apply at JOURNAL office. 21-tf.

First Publication February 8th, 1883.

Mortgage Sale.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage made by Andrew Kelley, (a single man) mortgagor, to Ole Rear, mortgagee, dated August 8th, 1882, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 8th day of August, A. D. 1882, at forty-five minutes after eleven o'clock in the forenoon, in book "H" of mortgages, on page 18, will be for closed by sale of the mortgaged premises hereinafter described, for default in the payment of the sum of three hundred thirteen and 83-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due, and is due thereon at the date of this notice. The said mortgaged premises so to be sold are the west half of the northeast quarter and the east one-half of the northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, situate in said Polk County, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land according to government survey. Said sale will be made on Saturday, the 31st day of March, A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the front door of the Court House in Crookston, in said county, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law.

Dated January 18, 1883.

OLE REAR, Mortgagee.

FORBES & SEWARD,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [41-47]

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.,

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

GOLDEN STAR
WHEAT

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel

☞ Leave orders at Jore & Bergland's, or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.

T. O. BERGLAND.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

NEW HARNESS SHOP

H. B. KAUFER & SON

Would respectfully inform the citizens of

Red Lake Falls

and vicinity that they have opened a

Harness Shop at the Falls,

and are now prepared

to furnish everything in their line as cheaply as they can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere else in the New Northwest. Our work is guaranteed to be as good as any and our prices as reasonable. Call and see! H. KAUFER & SON.
Red Lake Falls, Minn

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 15th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM SAUL, H'd No. 1097, for the ne¼ S. 34, T. 143, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Kelley, William Hemmelbeck, Peter Nolsen and James Moore, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[41-45] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 6th, 1883, viz: ANDERS BAKKEN, Pre. D. S. No. 5435, for the w½ se¼ sw¼ ne¼ se¼ nw¼ S. 30, T. 143, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Albert Anderson, Hans Knuddon and Nels S. Kaar, all of Fertile, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[40-44] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on March 5th, 1883, viz: OUTAVIENNE JOLY, Pre. D. S. No. 6,870, for the n½ se¼ ne¼ sw¼ and lot 3, Sec. 7, T. 149 R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Quesnelle, C. Fosget, E Quesnelle, V. Robillard, all of Red Lake Falls Polk County, Minn.

[40-44] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on March 2d, 1883, for the ne¼ Sec. 20, T. 147, R. 48, viz: OTTO P. ENGLESTAD, Hd. No. 4,401. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peder Johnson, Martin Paulson, Hans P. Englestad, Ole P. Englestad, all of Caledonia P. O., D.

[36-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 11th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William Schumaker against Oscar Bernard for abandoning his Homestead Entry, No. 7,467, dated June 12th, 1882, upon the se¼ Sec. 18, T. 153, R. 46, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of March, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register
[38-41] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan 4th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb 10th, 1883, viz: FRANK PELKEY, Hd. No. 969, for the sw¼ Sec. 12, T. 150, R 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Felix Fournet, Hippolyte Parle, Bartime Kertson, Benjamin Dolbeck, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn. [37-41]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 13th, 1883, viz: ELIE CYR, H'd No. 1797, for the [illegible] and lots 9 and 10, S. 25, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: E. M. Trembly, Anthony Garceau, Benjamin Cyr, J. Jarvis, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[41-45] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain Mortgage duly executed by L. A. Michaud and Philomene Michaud his wife, Mortgagors, to Duncan Campbell, of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of November 1881, and regularly acknowledged and delivered on that day, whereby said Mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell, and convey unto the said Mortgagee, his heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: All of the northwest quarter of Section numbered ten (10) in Township numbered one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, according to the government survey thereof. And also the following described portion of lot fifteen (15) in block five (5) in L. Fletcher's addition to the original Townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat of said addition, on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: forty-one feet (41) fronting on Oak Street, and twenty five feet (25) wide at the rear end, and extending eastward from said Oak Street, one hundred and fifty feet (150). To secure the payment of nine hundred dollars ($900.00), and interest thereon from the date of said Mortgage at the rate of six per cent per annum until fully paid according to the terms of two certain promissory notes in said Mortgage set forth, executed and delivered by said Mortgagor to said Mortgagee, both of which notes are over due, and have not been paid and which said Mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk on the 28th day of November 1881 at 2 o'clock p. m. in book "B" of Mortgages on page 654.

And whereas the said Mortgage and the said notes were heretofore duly assigned by said Duncan Campbell Mortgagee to Louis Fontaine and William Anglim co-partners as Fontaine & Anglim, of said Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, by deed of assignment duly executed and delivered, bearing date the 16th day of January A. D., 1882, and duly filed and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of January A. D. 1882, at 11:20 o'clock a. m., in book "G" of Mortgages on pages 59 and 60, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said premises so described in and conveyed by said Mortgage with the hereditaments and appurtenances and the same will be sold in separate tracts, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said Polk County, and State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of March 1883 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest thereon, and taxes if any on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject nevertheless, to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated January 31st 1883.

Louis Fontaine and William Anglim as co-partners, Assignees of the Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN,
[40-46] Attorneys for the Assignees.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT,

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all.

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE

STOCK OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

Extraordinary Offers.

FOR ONE MONTH!

The Farmers' Union

AND

Minneapolis Weekly Tribune

One of the Largest, Ablest, Brightest and Best News and Family Papers in the United States.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

For one year to any subscriber to the

POLK COUNTY JOURNAL.

ANY SUBSCRIBER to the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL who is in arrears on subscription one year or more, and who will pay his account in full to date and one year in advance, will be presented with one year's subscription to the FARMERS' UNION free.

ANY PERSON who will subscribe for the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL and pay in advance for not less than twenty-four months will be presented with one year's subscription to the FARMER'S UNION free.

THE FARMERS' UNION

Is a weekly journal of eight large pages of seven columns to the page, and in all the features of a pure, bright, able, interesting news and family paper it is not surpassed by any journal in the country.

RECOGNIZING the demand of the intelligent progressive people of the Great Northwest for a newspaper that in all its departments shall not only fully up with the times, but shall keep pace with the wonderful development of the region in which it is published, the FARMERS' UNION has perfected such arrangements as will meet all the requirements of a first-class newspaper.

MOST COMPLETE.—It contains the most complete commercial and market reports received by telegraph up to the hour of going to press, a large amount of matter specially prepared for farmers and their families on the very best methods of tillage of crops of all kinds, stock growing, fruit culture, and every subject in which farmers are specially interested.

A HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT is devoted specially to the work of the homes of the land brighter and happier, and of lightening the labor of women in making them so.

BESIDES these popular and valuable features the FARMERS' UNION contains choice stories and sketches, interesting and instructive to old and young; poetry, choice miscellany, the news of the week from all parts of the world, and, in brief, the constant aim is to make it as nearly as possible a perfect news and home paper.

WE HAVE great pleasure in offering such a paper as this FREE to our subscribers on the terms named above. Orders should be sent in promptly, as the offer will remain open only for a limited time. Address,

H. E. COOKE,
Ed. and prop. POLK COUNTY JOURNAL.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

A SMALL BEGINNING.

A little ground floor room, a little fire in a small stove, burning dully as fires are apt to do at times when their blaze may be worth something in the way of cheer; out doors, the raw gray of a spring thaw; on the window-seat two girls crouched together, and looking out with faces as disconsolate as the weather. Such was the picture presented at No. 18 Farewell street, three years ago last March.

Farewell street was so named because of its being the customary route of exit from the old cemetery; the point where mourners were supposed to turn for a last look at the gates which had just shut in the newly buried friend; and this association, as well as the glimpse of the tall cemetery fence, topped with mournful evergreens which bounded the view, did not tend to make the sad outlook any the less sad on that dismal day. For it was only a fortnight since Delia and Hetty Willett, the girls on the window-seat, had left within those gates the kind old grand-mother who for years had stood to them in the stead of father and mother both.

"The Willetts," as the neighbors called them, using the collective phrase always, were twins, and just 18 years old. Bearing to each other even a stronger personal likeness than twins customarily possess, they were in other points curiously unlike. Delia was soft and clinging, Hetty vigorous and self-reliant. Delia loved to be guided, Hetty to guide; the former had few independent views and opinions, the latter was brimful of ideas and fancies, plans and purposes, some crude, some foolish, but all her own. Yet, oddly enough, it was Delia, very often, who gave the casting vote in their decisions, for Hetty's love for her slender twin was a sentiment so deep and intense, that she often yielded against her own better sense and judgment, simply for the pleasure of yielding to what Delia wished. Delia in return adored her sister, waited on her, petted, consoled, "exactly as if she were Hetty's wife," Aunt Polly said, "and the worst was they suited each other so well that no one else would ever suit either of them, and they were bound to die old maids in consequence!"

But 18 can laugh at such auguries, and there was no thought or question of marriage in the minds of the sisters, as they crouched that afternoon close together on the old window seat.

A very different question absorbed them and a perplexing one; how they were to live, and keep together while doing so, which meant pretty much the same to them both. Grandmother's death had left them so very, very little—her annuity died with her. There was the old house, the plain, worn furniture to which they had become accustomed all their lives, and about a hundred dollars a year. What could they do with that?"

"If only one of us happened to be clever," sighed Delia. "If I could paint pictures, or you had a talent for writing, how easy it would be."

"I don't know as to to that," responded Hetty. "Seems to me I've heard of people who did those things and yet didn't find it so mighty easy to get along. Somebody's got to buy the pictures after they're painted, and read the books, and pay for them." She spoke in an absent tone, and her brow was knitted into the little frown which Delia knew betokened that her twin was puzzling hard over something.

"Don't scowl, it'll spoil your forehead," she said, smoothing out the objectionable frown with her fingers.

"Was I scowling? Well, never mind; I'm trying to think, Dely. You can't paint and I can't write. The question is, what can we do?"

"That is the question," said a voice at the door. It was Aunt Polly's voice. She managed on most days to drop in and give a look to them, the lonely "little creeturs," as she would have expressed it.

"You're consultin', I see," she said, taking in the situation at a glance; the dismal room, the depressed and tearful cheeks of the two girls; the lack of comfort and cheer. She twitched open the stove door as she passed, threw in a stick of wood, twirled the damper, and gave a brisk, ranting shake to the ashes—all with a turn of the hand, as it were—attentions to which the stove presently responded with a brisk roar. "Well, its time you did. I was planning to have a talk with you before long, for you ought to settle to something. Pull the blind down, Dely, and Hetty, you light the lamp, and come to the fire both of you, and let's see what we can make of it. It's a tangled skein enough, I don't deny it; but most skeins are that, and there's always a right end somewhere, if the Lord'll give us sense enough to get hold of it and keep on pulling out and winding up."

Presently the girls were seated close to Aunt Polly's rocking chair. The room looked more cheerful now, with the lamp-light and the yellow glow from the stove, and both were conscious of a sense of hopefulness.

"Now—what can you do?" demanded Aunt Polly, whirling round in her chair so as to face them.

"We hadn't got so far as that when you came in," replied Hetty; "I suppose we must do what other people do in the same circumstances."

"What is that?"

"Teach something, or sew, I suppose."

"Sewing's slow starvation, in my opinion, unless you've got a machine, which you haven't, and not much better then. What do you know that you can teach?"

"Not much," replied Hetty, humbly, while Delia added, hesitatingly: "We could teach children their letters, perhaps."

"I presume you could," responded Aunt Polly, dryly. "But though you may'nt know it, perhaps there are about fifty women in this town can do the same, and who mean to do it. And most of them have got the start of you in one way or another, so what's your chance worth? No, girls, sewing and teaching are played out. They are good things in their way, but every woman who's got her living to earn thinks of them the first thing and nothing else, and the market is always overstocked. My advice to you is to take up something you can do better than other people—that's what gives folks a real chance. Now, what is there?"

"There isn't anything I can do better than other people," cried the dismayed Delia. "Nor Hetty either—except make gingerbread," she added, with a faint little laugh. "Hetty beats everybody at that, grandmother always said."

"Very well, make gingerbread then. That's your thing to do," said Aunt Polly.

Hetty looked at her with incredulous eyes.

"You are not in earnest, are you?" she said.

"I am; in dead earnest."

"But, Aunt Polly, gingerbread! Such a little thing as that! [illegible] of a girl's doing such a thing?"

"All the better if they never did. [illegible] new trade has a double chance. [illegible] [illegible] gingerbread before now; I'll [illegible] thing no bigger. No, Hetty, depend upon it, if your gingerbread is best, folks will want it. And if your teaching or sewing is only second best, they won't. It's the law of human nature, and a very good law, too, though it cuts the wrong way sometimes, like all laws."

"Aunt Polly, you're a genius," cried Hetty, warmed into sudden glow by this vigorous common sense. "I can make good gingerbread, and it's just as you say, neither of us know enough to teach well, and we are both poor hands at sewing, and we should have a much better chance if we tried to do what we can and not what we can't. Why shouldn't I make gingerbread? Dely'd help me, and if folks liked our things and bought them, we could live and keep together. We could make a kind of shop of this room, couldn't we? What do you think?"

"I isn't a bit bad place for such a trade," said Aunt Polly, slowly measuring the room with her eyes. "Being on a corner is an advantage, you see; and there's that double winder on the street gives a first-rate chance to show what you've got to sell. I never did see no use in that winder before. My father he had it cut for a kind of whim like, and we all thought it was notional in him; but, as they say, keep a thing long enough and a use'll turn up. It's a sort of gain for you, too, having the house so old-fashioned. Folks has a hankering for such things, nowadays—the Lord knows why. I hear 'em going on about it when I'm out tailorin'; calling ugly things 'quaint!' and lovely, because they're old. Hetty,"—with sudden inspiration—"here's an idea for you, be 'quaint!' Don't try for a shop; keep the room a room, and make it as old-fashioned looking as you can, and I'll bet a cookie that your gingerbread'll be twice as popular with one set of folks, and if it's first-rate gingerbread, the other set who don't care for old things will like it just as well."

What a bracing thing is a word in season. Aunt Polly's little seed of suggestion grew and spread like Jack's fabled bean-stalk.

"Your light biscuits always turn out well," said Delia.

"And my snaps. Grandmother always liked them so much. And you're a good hand at loaf bread, you know. Aunt Polly, I seem to smell a fortune in the air. We will begin at once, just as soon as I can get a half barrel of flour and put an advertisement in the paper."

Hetty had a ready wit, and Aunt Polly's hint as to "quaintness" was not lost upon her. The advertisement, when it appeared the next day but one, ran thus: "After Monday next, the Old Time Bakery, corner of Farewell and Martin streets, will be prepared to furnish, to order, fresh bread, buns, biscuits and grandmother's gingerbread, all home-made."

People smiled over the little notice, but the odd wording stuck in their memories as odd things will, and more than one person went out of his way during the next week to take a look into the low, wide window, within which, on a broad, napkin-covered shelf stood rows of biscuits light, and white, but which glazed with shining, umber brown, and loaves of gingerbread, whose complexion and smell were enough to vouch for their excellence. Acting on Aunt Polly's suggestion, Hetty had set forth her wares on plates of the oldest and oddest pattern which could be found in grandmother's closet. A queer, tall pitcher flanked them on either side, and round the window frame she had twined the long, luxuriant shoots of a potted ivy. Altogether the effect was pretty, and no one need be told that the pitchers had for years been constructed to the reception of yeast and corks, or that the plates had long since been regulated to kitchen use as too shabby for better occasions.

"Hain't ye no white chany?" remarked their first customer, an old woman, as she counted out the pennies for a half dozen biscuit. "It would kind of set your cakes off."

"We used what we had," replied Hetty, diplomatically, "But I hope your biscuits will taste just as good as if they came off a white plate."

This old woman, two others, and a little boy, were the only customers the first day.

"Tisn't a bit a good beginning," declared Delia, pouring the money recieved out of an old-fashioned china teacaddy, which Hetty had unearthed in an up-stair closet and brought down to serve as a till. "Two dozen biscuits, that's 24 cents, a loaf of gingerbread, and about half the buns. That's 53 cents in all. What did you say the material cost?"

"About 70 cents. But then we have our supper and breakfast out of them, and nearly half the stock to sell at reduced rate to-morrow. We shan't lose anything I reckon, but we shan't gain much either."

"Rome wasn't built all in a minute. You will do yet," remarked Aunt Polly, who had dropped in to hear the result of the first day's sales.

But two days—three—a week went by and still trade did not materially improve, and it took all Aunt Polly's wise laws and hopeful auguries to keep their spirits up. Each day showed the same record, no loss, but almost no gain. Toward the end of the second week, matters mended. Mrs. Corliss, the wife of a wealthy manufacturer, having an errand in Farewell street, happened to pass the little window, and her bric-a-brac-loving eyes were caught at once by its unusual appearance. She stopped, studied the whole arrangement, from the ivy wreath to the old pitchers; a recollection of the droll little advertisement over which she had laughed a few days previously came over her. "I declare, this is the very place," she said to herself, and opening the door she entered, precisely as Hetty came from the kitchen, through the opposite door, a handkerchief tied over her shiny hair, a white apron with a little ruffled waist protecting her print gown, her cheeks flushed rosy pink with heat, and in her hand a tray full of crisp, delectably smelling ginger-snaps.

"A real study—like a Flemish picture," Mrs. Corliss said afterward. She fell in love, at once, with the quaint room, the pretty sisters, the old china, stayed twenty minutes nibbling ginger-snaps, and looking about her, bought a dollar's worth of everything "on trial" as she said, and swept out leaving a wake of rose-colored hope in the air—and Delia and Hetty executing a wild waltz behind her back, for joy and congratulation.

"Luck has turned—I know, I feel it," declared Hetty.

Luck had turned. Mrs. Corliss raved to everybody she knew about the room, the twin sisters, and the excellence of the gingerbread. It became a fashion to go to Farwell street for buns and biscuits. Hetty and Delia had to work early and late to fill their orders, but what was [illegible]

"I've been expecting that would be the next step," remarked Aunt Polly, "and I guess I've got just the boy you want in my eye. It's widow McCullen's lad—Sandy, as they call him. He's a good little chap, and it'll be a real help to his mother to have him earning a trifle."

So Sandy McCullen was regularly engaged as "bread boy," and business grew brisker still.

"Aunt Polly, we've got to another notch," said Hetty at the end of the first year. "You don't happen to know of a girl, do you, who could help us in the baking? Delia and I can't keep up with the orders. She gets so tired every now and then that she can't sleep, and that worries me so that I lie awake too."

"That'll never answer; no, I don't know of any girl, but there's a nice kind of an oldish woman, if she'll do, that I'd like to recommend. Yes—I mean myself"—she went on chuckling at Hetty's amazed look. "It's come to me more than once lately, that it'd be kind of good and restful to make a change, and not go on tailorin' forever, all the rest of my days. I used to be a master hand at bread and pie-crust, too, when I was your age, and I've a little saved up which can go with the business, if it is needed; and if you girls say so, we'll make a kind of a family firm of the thing. How does it strike you?"

"Oh, Aunt Polly, the very thing, only it seems too good to be true. Do you really mean it? We did so hate the idea of a raw girl to whom we should have to teach everything, and who would spoil half she made for the first month, and I've fought it off as long as I could; why, it will be like grandmother coming back to have you living with us. There's the west room all ready. Dear me! How delightful things seem to turn out for us always!"

"That wasn't your view always, it seems to me," rejoined Aunt Polly. "A year ago you was pretty down in the mouth, if I don't mistake. Gingerbread is good for something, you see."

"The Old Time Bakery" still goes in Farewell street, but it has grown far beyond its original proportions. If you were to visit it to-day you would find a room double the size of the former, and which has been made by taking down a partition wall between the sitting-room and a spare bed-room, and throwing them into one. There are two windows on the street now, one full of bread, biscuits and buns, the other stored with Hetty's now favorite gingerbread and with delicious-looking pumpkin pies and apple tarts, with old-fashioned flaky crusts, which are Aunt Polly's specialty, and have added greatly to the reputation of the establishment.

Still it is not a shop. Hetty, with very good taste, has scrupulously preserved the "quaint" look which first gave character in the little enterprise, and by judicious rummaging in neighbors' garrets, has acquired sundry old time chairs, bottles, jugs and platters, which help in the effect. Everything is scrupulously clean and bright, as all things must be where Aunt Polly supervises, but the brightest things in the room are the faces of the twin sisters. They have tested and proved their powers; they know now what they can do, and they taste the happiness of success.

I tell their little story, in which is nothing remarkable or out of the way, for the sake of other girls, who, perhaps, are sitting to day with folded hands, and puzzling and wondering, just as Hetty and Delia did, over what they are to do and how to set about it. I do not mean at all that these girls should all make gingerbread—that indeed would be "over-stocking the market," as Aunt Polly would say, but only that they should hearken to a word of wisdom, "find out what they can do best, and do that," whatever it is. Secure that good work, and hearty striving will win some measure of success soon or late, even if its beginnings are small and insignificant as a gingerbread loaf or a patch of biscuit.—Congregationist.

Bless His Heart.

Poverty found out of place is a pathetic sight; but the kindness that relieves its mortification and its wants is never out of place—and never so sweet as when seen in a child. An Illinois paper furnishes this little incident and scene, all the more pleasing and illustrative of fine feeling because it happened on a rail-way train.

In a very elegant palace-car entered a weary-faced, poorly-dressed woman with three little children—one a babe in her arms. A look of joy crept into her face as she settled down into one of the luxurious chairs; but it was quickly dispelled as she was asked rudely for her ticket, and then told she had no business here, but must go into the next car.

A smile of amusement was seen on several faces as the frightened group hurried out to enter one of the common cars. Upon one young face, however, there was a look of distress.

"Auntie," said a boy to the lady beside him, "I want to carry my basket of fruit and this box of sandwiches to the poor woman in the next car. Are you willing?"

He spoke eagerly, but she answered. "Don't be foolish, dear; you will need them yourself."

"No, I'll not need them," he answered decidedly, but in a very low tone. "You know I had a hearty breakfast and don't need a lunch. The woman looked hungry, auntie, and so tired, too, with those three little babies clinging to her. I'll be back in a minute, auntie; I know mother wouldn't like it if I didn't speak a kind word to them."

The worldly aunt looked after him with a tender expression on her face and said audibly, "Just like his dear mother!"

Later, as the lady passed the mother and the three children, she saw a pretty sight—the family feasting; the dainty sandwiches eagerly eaten, and the fruit-basket open.

The eldest child, with her mouth filled with bread, said; "Was the pretty boy an angel, mamma?"

"No," answered the mother, and a grateful look brightened her faded eyes, "but he is doing angels' work, bless his dear heart!"

And we, too, said, "Bless his dear heart!"—Peoria Call.

The best medicine of the age for quickly curing indigestion, nervousness, etc., is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Truth and Honor.

Query.—What is the best family medicine in the world to regulate the bowels, purify the blood, remove costiveness and billiousness, aid digestion and tone up the whole system? Truth and honor compels us to answer, Hop Bitters, being pure, perfect and harmless. See another column.—Toledo Blade.

Free to all Ministers of Churches.

I will send one bottle of the White Wine of Tar Syrup, gratis, to any minister that will recommend it to friends, after giving it a fair test, and it proves satisfactory for coughs, colds, throat or lung diseases. Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. C. D. Warner, Reading, Mich.

Rheumatism quickly cured! Send stamp [illegible] Washington, D. C.

Try the New brand Spring Tobacco.

Correct your habits of crooked walking by using Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners. [illegible]

[illegible]

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

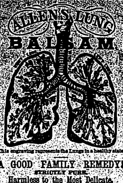

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
STRICTLY PURE.
Harmless to the Most Delicate.

By its faithful use Consumption has been Cured when other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says, others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured; he thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, writes us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him, as it has many others of Bronchitis.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

KIDNEY-WORT
FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.
No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.
PILES. This distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.
If you have either of these troubles
PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell
KIDNEY-WORT
Acts at the Same Time on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.
From the Boston Globe.]

Messrs. Editors:—
The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of either sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (3) Mrs. A. M. D.

KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
LIVER
It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.
Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.
In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

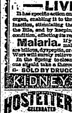

Invalids, broken down in health and spirits by chronic dyspepsia, or suffering from the terrible exhaustion that follows the attacks of acute disease, the testimony of thousands who have been raised as by a miracle from a similar state of prostration by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is a sure guarantee that by the same means you, too, may be strengthened and restored.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT
Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that [illegible]

TUTT'S PILLS
ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.
[illegible]

Buchupaiba.
Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Dallas, Tex. is said to be built over a grave-yard of mastodons.

No lady of refinement likes to resort to superficial devices to supply a becoming semblance of her former beauty. It is health alone that kindles the fire that lights the countenance and brings back the fresh tints of the apple blossoms to the faded cheek. If anything on earth will do this it is Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which has already brought health to multitudes with whom all other means had failed.

The next republican national convention will be composed of 820 delegates.

"Old birds are not caught with chaff." Therefore seek and find the pure golden grains of health in Kidney-Wort. Women, young or old, married or single, if out of health will be greatly benefited by taking Kidney-Wort.

Fifty thousand people predicted that this would be a year of fires.

Hoods, scarfs, ribbons and any fancy articles can be made any color wanted with the Diamond Dye. All the popular colors.

Women physicians have been refused permission to practice in Austria.

"Rough on Rats."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

The Bartholdi pedestal fund in New York now amounts to $75,000.

When fashionable lassitude is established to the destruction of healthful emotion, and the sufferer longs for death, rather than life, there is no better remedy than Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills, which brace up the system and give to sleep its blessed reposefulness.

Arabi's wife has not gone with him to Ceylon, but is living in Paris.

In another column will be found the advertisement of Allen's Lung Balsam. We do not often speak of any proprietary medecine, but from what we have seen and heard of this great family medicine, we would say to those suffering with any throat or lung disease, to take it and be cured.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes denies the report that he is going to Europe.

Skinny Men.
"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

Baby Saved?
We are so thankful to say that our baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y. See another column.—Buffalo Express.

Physicians prescribe Brown's Iron Bitters for indigestion, weakness, low spirits, etc,

Petrolia, Pa., Jan. 5, 1879
Messrs. Kennedy & Co.:—My hair is growing out so fast that I can almost see it grow myself, through the use of your Carboline.
D. Nixon.

A Suffocating Cough.
In a letter from Mrs. Charlotte Lisle of Chicago, a lady well known as a contributor to the Western press, she ascribes the cure of a dangerous cough, accompanied by bleeding at the lungs, to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. "My cough," she says, "threatened to suffocate me, but the Honey of Horehound and Tar, has removed every trace of it."

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Scalps tormented with dandruff or scald head are made healthy with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of all druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic, for adults traveling, a wine-glass full may be taken three times a day with great advantage. Its tonic and nutritive qualities are sufficient to sustain the body without the addition of solid food. It is now recommended by the faculty, as the best remedy for consumption, debility, loss of appetite, weakness, indigestion, dyspepsia, fever, ague, malaria, and all female and children's maladies. Caution—See that the signature of T. Colden is on each bottle, as imitations are on the market.

Redding's Russia Salve meets with wonderful success in all cases of skin disease. Try it.

Husband and Wife in England.

On the first day of this year the relations of husband and wife in England underwent a complete change. The Married Woman's Property act of 1882 is the last in a series of legislation entirely superseding the old common law rule that the rights of a wife are merged in her husband. The result is that there are four classes of married women in England having distinct rights and liabilities. First, those married before August 9, 1870 are entitled to their wages and earnings and to any property the title to which accrues as from to-day. But their husbands are liable for their debts before and after marriage. Those married between 1870 and 1874 are entitled to in addition to the above, to all sums coming to them as next of kin under intestacy, to sums coming by will or deed up to $1,000, and to rents of freeholds descending to them as heiresses. Husbands of these women are not liable for debts contracted before marriage. Women married between 1874 and 1883 can make their husbands liable for debts only to the extent of the assets which the latter have received from their wives. Women married after January 1, of this year, may acquire, hold and dispose of real estate and personal property in the same manner as if unmarried, without the intervention of trustees. A wife may now sue her husband, prosecute him criminally and even make him a bankrupt. It remains to be seen whether or not this change in the law will increase the business of the divorce courts.

Death of a Fighting Parson.

The Rev. Dr. (and General) William N. Pendleton, who died last week, at Lexington, Va., was the Chief of Artillery of the Army of Northern Virginia, and as such was chosen to break to General Lee, of whom he was a close personal friend, the opinion of the corps commanders that the time had come, at Appomattox, for negotiation with General Grant. Early in the war he had commanded a battery in "Stonewall" Jackson's brigade, and at Manassas is said to have cried out to his men: "Steady, men! sight your pieces well!" and then, himself aiming the heaviest gun: "May this shot kill a thousand, and may the Lord have mercy on their souls!" Both before and after the war he was a popular preacher and president of Washington College, Lexington.

Warren Leland says that "competent, sober watchmen are the best protection any building can have."

SEEDS.
E. W. WOODVILLE, Northfield, Minn. [illegible] Catalogue free.

FREE For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas [illegible]
WHITE RUSSIAN OATS [illegible] SEEDS.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES [illegible] ASTHMA

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

STRONG FACTS!
A great many people are asking what particular troubles Brown's Iron Bitters is good for.
It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all similar diseases.
Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation, and by building up the system, drives out all disease.

A Lady Cured of Rheumatism.
Baltimore, Md., May 7, 1880.
My health was much broken by Rheumatism when I commenced taking Brown's Iron Bitters, and I scarcely had strength enough to attend to my daily household duties. I am now using the third bottle and I am regaining strength daily, and I cheerfully recommend it to all. I cannot say too much in praise of it. Mrs. Mary E. Brashear, 173 Prestman St.

Kidney Disease Cured.
Christiansburg, Va., 1881.
Suffering from kidney disease, from which I could get no relief, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, which cured me completely. A child of mine, recovering from scarlet fever, had no appetite and did not seem to be able to eat at all. I gave him Iron Bitters with the happiest results. J. Kyle Montague.

Heart Disease.
Vine St., Harrisburg, Pa. Dec. 2, 1881.
After trying different physicians and many remedies for palpitation of the heart without receiving any benefit, I was advised to try Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used two bottles and never found anything that gave me so much relief. Mrs. Jennie Hess.

For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, Brown's Iron Bitters is invaluable. Try it.

Be sure and get the Genuine.

YOUNG MEN learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

Educate for Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circulars free. Address C. Bayliss, Dubuque, Ia.

TWO Photos of Beautiful Ladies, 10c. Illustrated Catalogue free. J. Dietz, Reading, Pa.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

HEADACHE
Nervous, Sick, Bilious or Congestive, CURED.
"I had sick headache for 40 years, your pills cured me." Lucy A. Warren, Deerfield, N. Y.

Dr. C. W. Benson's Celery & Chamomile Pills [illegible] Neuralgia, Nervousness and Dyspepsia.
Dr. C. W. Benson
Fac-simile signature on every box.

Piles Piles Piles.
A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. A single box of Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment has cured the worst chronic cases of Thirty Years standing. [illegible] Price $1.00.
NOYES BROS. & CUTLER, St. Paul, Agents.

SEEDS
I will give [illegible] E. H. Shumway, Rockford, Ill.

Rochester Seed. [illegible] H. Glass, Seed Grower, Rochester, N. Y.

ADD TO YOUR INCOME
GRAIN, PROVISIONS & STOCKS
[illegible]

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS
Sold by ALL DEALERS Throughout the WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

WHEAT GROWERS!
Why will it pay you to get some of the Saskatchewan Fife Wheat
For next spring's seeding? Because it is the PURE SCOTCH FIFE. Because it is nearly twice as prolific as the Wheat now grown here. Because it is a week earlier. Because it is healthy. Because leading millers and wheat men have pronounced it the best milling wheat to-day in the Northwest.
Write to Abernethy & Wellman, of Minneapolis, for Circulars, giving full description.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

HAIR Send postal for Hair catalog. Hull's Hair Store, [illegible] Monroe, Chicago

THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST!
Oregon, Washington & Idaho.
Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.
NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, OR OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.
The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.
No failure of crops has ever occurred.
Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.
An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.
The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s system. This opens a vast and rich area of [illegible] under the United States Land Laws.
For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address
A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
53 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

PATENTS Procured, or NO PAY.
[illegible] N. W. FITZGERALD & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. [illegible] DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

WISE'S
AXLE GREASE
Never Gums.
IT KEEPS MOIST, OILY AND CLEAN.
Those who use it once always use it.
Ask for "WISE'S" where you trade.

VEGETABLE FLOWER SEEDS
[illegible]

SAMARITAN NERVINE
CURES AND NEVER FAILS.
[illegible]

Health is Wealth!
Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, [illegible]

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S
BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING
ROSES
[illegible]
THE DINGEE & CONARD CO.
Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

N. W. N. U. No.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw this advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

General Brevities.

Professor A. Winchell, the scientist, has an article in the current number of the North American Review, in which he takes a discouraging view of the American Republic, deeming universal suffrage a failure.

Prof. E. W. Gilliam has been calculating on the basis of the last five census and finds that in 1985 the North will have 240,000,000 whites and the South 96,000,000 whites and 192,000,000 blacks. This will be serious business for anybody who intends to live to 1985. It is of more consequence that at the present rate the whites and blacks will be equal in the South in forty years.

A train which should have reached San Francisco on the afternoon of New Year's Day delayed for more than a day by a terrific simoom on the Mojave Desert, which piled up the sand in about the manner as snowdrifts are formed. The vast plain moved like the sea, and the air was filled with sand scattered like spray, and even breathing was difficult and painful.

In a description of the ladies of Salt Lake City, a writer to Lippincott's Magazine says that many of the Mormon women are highly educated and accomplished, and that poetesses are common. Many of the young ladies are Sunday school teachers in the Mormon church, and the children sing sweetly to absurd words, such as:

A loving band of children, we're all to Zion bound,
For our father loves our mothers every one and all around.

It is calculated that the state of New York has earned from the canal systems over and above the cost of construction, enlargement and maintenance, $8,333,457; and that in addition it has drawn from the canal revenues for general purposes a balance of more than $6,500,000, not included in the excess above named. It appears, then, that the state has realized some $150,000,000 from its investments in canals.

Henry Gaillieur, a French gentleman who accompanied Secretary Schurz among the Indians in 1879, has just published his views in Paris. He confirms the impression held by the average man that Indian agents are generally dishonest, what the Indians are cheated out of in quantity and quality being offset by charging double to the government. He regards the frequent breaches of solemn treaties, made by the United States with the Indians, as a stain upon our government.

A constable's life in Nevada is not always a happy one. One of them who is the editor of the Ruby Hill Mining News, in retiring from office says in his paper: "We step down and out with a feeling of relief. We are a few grains heavier than when we assumed the responsibilities of keeping the peace of this neighborhood, having during that time acquired what might be termed lead poisoning. Weyburn's bullet we continually carry in our lung, and it is a constant reminder to us that life is uncertain. Since we have been constable of this town our receipts from that office have been $300 less than what it cost us to get partially cured of our bullet wound.

The venerable mansion on Clinton st., Albany, built for General Philip Schuyler in 1706, will soon be sold at auction and given over to business purposes unless a public sentiment sufficiently strong to save it from that fate is immediately aroused. Few buildings of so much historical and social interest remain in the country, but the heirs are not satisfied with the rental and have put the property on the market. Says the Albany Evening Journal: "If the city authorities do not think enough of this mansion, the Legislature surely ought to see the propriety of making a suitable appropriation for its purchase and saving it forever to the State. It is well preserved and will stand for ages yet."

The editor of a well-known newspaper in New York recently lost a young daughter, to whom he was devotedly attached. The day following her death, a respectably-dressed man called at the house and inquired for the griefstricken parent stating that he must see him. When the father appeared, the stranger produced a wreath made of cheap immortells, on which the dead child's name was worked, and importuned him to purchase it. The father was so appalled at the audacious intrusion that he was powerless, but a relative who was present, led the fellow to the door and kicked him off the steps. These human vultures make a business of scanning the death lists' published daily, and hawking their tawdry wares where they think they can find a purchaser.

The Substitute for Genius.

A young man who wishes to rise sometimes finds himself weighed down by the consciousness that he is not a genius. Such a one may be encouraged by an anecdote of an eminent Scottish artist, David Wilkie. While he was a student of art, his instructor quoted a remark of Sir Joshua Reynolds, one of the foremost of English painters:

"If you have genius, industry will improve it; if you have none, industry will supply its place."

Wilkie treasured up the words. "I will be very industrious," he said to himself, "for I know I have not genius." Acting upon this resolution, he gave himself to his art, and in a few years the public recognized that he had both genius and industry.

Another anecdote shows how thoroughly he carried his habit of industry even in those things which are considered trifles. His pictures brought him into notice, and he was invited to London parties.

When a lad he had danced reels and country dances, but he was ignorant as to the quadrilles just then introduced. With characteristic energy he set himself to study them under the instruction of a dancing-master.

Knowing that his mind was not quick in learning, he drew ground-plans and elevations of the new dances to aid his memory in retaining the lessons of the master. He acted on the wise maxim, that what was worth doing at all was worth doing well.

Perhaps some youth may be encouraged by these anecdotes to form those habits of industry which are the best substitute for genius, and without which genius often proves a Jack o' Lantern.

The late T. W. Park, of Boston, left no will, but by ante-nuptial contract his widow receives $200,000 in cash and a life annuity of $15,000.

Summaries of the reports of the institutes of the deaf, dumb and blind, and the institute for imbeciles, are printed. The directors report that the department for the blind is overcrowded. A total appropriation of $170,000 is recommended for improvements and current expenses for the next two years. A very satisfactory showing of present conditions is made.

Arabi's wife does not accompany him to Ceylon, but is living at a [illegible] and intends soon to change her residence permanently in the [illegible]

LIVING AND DYING.

From the Denver Tribune.

John Smith was eke a goodly man
As ever lived on earth,
The world admired and loudly praised
His truly pious worth;
His life was full of charity
And free from sinful pride,
But scarce had reached to thirty-four
When one dim eventide
A mule kicked at him playfully,
And Smith soon after died.

John Brown, a knave of deepest hue,
Dwelt in the self-same town;
A grosser, meaner, viler scamp
There never lived than Brown.
He cursed, he swore, he smoked, he chewed,
He even keno played,
And down in Texas years ago
They say a man he slayed.

Yet he lived on contentedly
And lots of money made,
Till, finally, a gray-haired man,
John Brown to die was laid—
His wife and children gathered 'round,
A preacher lingered nigh—
And the only token of his death
Was a quiet, gentle sigh.

We'd like to live as did John Smith,
Revered by all the town,
But when it comes to dying, we'd
Prefer to die like Brown.

THE STORY OF A LITTLE PIG.

By the Author of "John Halifax, Gentlemen."

He was the sweetest little lamb—no pig—that ever perished in infant bloom. As he lay on my kitchen table, white as milk from head to tail, his poor little pink eyes half open, and his tiny feet—let us say at once his petitoes—stretched out as if in helpless submission to destiny, my heart melted. So did the hearts of all the women servants, who gathered round him, contemplating him with an air of mild melancholy.

"He does so look like a baby!" said one. (So he did—the duchesse's baby in "Alice's Adventures," which is by turns an infant and a little pig.)

"I don't think I could cook him," remarked the cook, a matronly and tender-hearted person who had had a great deal to do with babies.

"And I'm sure I couldn't eat him," added, with dignity the parlor maid.

"We none of us could eat him," was the general chorus. And they all looked at me as if I was sort of female Herod. Evidently they had never read Charles Lamb, and were unappreciative of their blessings.

As for me, I slowly took in the difficulties of the position; and as I gazed down on the martyred innocent lying on the table—to quote a line from an old drama—I "knew how murderers feel."

Yet I was only an accessory after the fact. Thus it happened: A much valued old friend who is always ready to do a kindness to anybody, one day offered my husband a sucking-pig, which was refused to be given to somebody else. Immediately afterwards, I happened to say I was sorry for this, as I liked pig.

"Then," answered my friend, "you shall have one—the very next that arrives. I shall not forget. It is a promise." Which, after an interval of several months, during which I myself had entirely forgotten it, was thus faithfully kept.

A special messenger brought the present to my door, with the injunction that he was to be cooked that day for dinner—the pig, not the messenger. And there he lay! with the sympathetic domestic circle at once admiring and lamenting him.

I went out and gathered the collective opinion of the drawing-room. It was much the same as that of the kitchen. Several other members of the family protested that they "didn't care for the pig," and one even went so far as to say that if poor piggie-wiggie appeared on the table, she would be obliged to dine out.

Was ever a luckless house-mother in such a quandary! What was I to do? Even though—(in common with Ella—I must own to the soft impeachment!)—even though I like pig—how could I have one cooked exclusively for my own eating? and, further, how could I eat him up all myself? And he required, like all sucking-pigs, to be cooked and eaten immediately.

Between the dread of annoying my whole family, or the kindly friend who had wished to give me pleasure, I was in despair, till a bright idea struck me. Near at hand was a household of mutual friends—a large household, who could easily consume even two pigs, and to whom my friend would, I knew, have been as glad to give pleasure as to myself.

"Pack the pig up again very carefully," said I, "and let him be taken at once to Eden Cottage. They are sure to enjoy him."

"Oh yes, ma'am." And a smile of relief overspread the countenances of my domestics, especially the cook, as piggy disappeared in great dignity, for, to save time, I sent him in the carriage. So he departed, followed by much admiration but no regrets—save mine. But I had reckoned without my host. Half an hour afterwards, my parlor-maid, presented herself with a long face.

"He has come back, ma'am."

"Who?"

"The little pig. They say they are very much obliged, but none of the family like pork."

"He is not pork," I cried indignantly. A sweet, tender, loving, sucking pig, embalmed in all classic memories, to call him common "pork!" It was profanity. Still, nothing could be done, and the moments were flying. I turned to a benevolent lady visitor, and told her my grief. She laughed, but sympathized.

"Will you take him?" I said, thoughtfully. "Indeed he is a great beauty, and I am very sorry to part with him; but if you would take him—"

"I don't think my brother cares for pig, but some of the rest might like it," answered the benign woman. "So if you are quite sure you don't want him—"

"If I wanted him ever so much, I couldn't keep him. Do take him. And I hope that at least your visitors will enjoy him."

Not until they had departed—little pig and all—did I recollect, and felt hot to the ends of my fingers, that to remote ancestors of these my dear and excellent friends, the ancestors of my little pig must have been the most obnoxious of food! But when one has put one's foot into it, the best thing is to let it out. So I rested content. My pig was safely disposed of.

At his usual hour my husband entered looking pleased and amused. "So you've got your little pig at last. M—— was so delighted about it, and so kind. It was kept on purpose for you till we came home from the north. He put it in his carriage, drove to town with it himself, and sent it by messenger in full time to be cooked for dinner to-day. And the last word he said to me was: 'Now be sure there's plenty of apple sauce, and tell me to-morrow morning how you all liked your pig.'"

I listened in blank dismay. Then I told the whole story. [illegible] my husband's countenance was a sight. "[illegible] Given him away! Given away your little pig! What will M—— say after the kindness and the trouble he took! How shall I ever face him to-morrow morning!"

In truth it was a most perplexing position.

"There was only one thing to be done," said my husband decisively. "You must send and fetch the pig back immediately."

I explained with great contrition that this was difficult, if not impossible, as he was probably just then in the very act of being roasted, six miles off.

"But we must have him, somehow or other. We must eat him—or at least be able to say we have eaten him. M—— will be so disappointed—quite hurt in his feelings and no wonder. How could you do such a thing?"

I felt very guilty; but still if I had had to do it all over again, I did not see I could have done differently. And the pig was safe to be eaten and enjoyed—by somebody.

"But not by you; which was what M—— wished. Couldn't you manage it somehow? Why not invite yourself to dine with your friends—and the pig?"

Alas! it was, as I said, six miles off, and there was only half an hour to spare, and we had a houseful of friends ourselves that day.

"But the day after? Couldn't we drive over, fetch him back—at least what remains of him—and eat him cold the day after?"

This was too bright an idea to lose. But still one difficulty remained. What was to be said to our kindly friend when he asked "How we had enjoyed our pig?" to-morrow morning.

"I declare I don't know how to face him," said my husband, mournfully. "After all the kindness, and trouble he took and the pleasure he had in pleasing you. The first question he is sure to ask is, 'How did your wife like her pig?' What in the world am I to say to him?"

Crushed with remorse, I yet suggested that "the plain truth," as people call it, is usually found not only the right thing but the most convenient. However, this merely feminine wisdom was negavtied by the higher powers, and it was agreed that the donor should only be told that the pig was not to be eaten until to-morrow; on which to-morrow we should drive out and fetch what remained of him, so as to be able to say, with accuracy, that we had eaten him and found him good.

This was accordingly done. The fatal moment passed—how, I did not venture to inquire—my husband reappeared home, and we took a pleasant drive, and presented ourselves for afternoon tea at our friends' house. They were too hospitable to look surprised or to wonder what we had come for.

After a few minutes polite conversation, we looked at each other to see which should make the confession and put the request.

"The—the little pig?" said I, at last, in great humility.

"Oh, the little pig has been cooked and eaten. He turned out a great success. Some of the family enjoyed him immensely."

"Then—is he quite finished?" I asked, with meek despondency.

"I will ring and inquire. No, I think there is a fragment left of him, because my brother thought you had ought to be asked to dinner to-day to eat it."

"Well, I might take it home with me, were it only a few mouthfuls. We have a special reason. My husband will explain."

Which he did, pouring out the whole story of my sins—first, in being so foolish as to say I liked pig, then in accepting it, and lastly in giving it away.

"And if you had seen how pleased M—was, and the trouble he took about it all," was always the burthen of my story, till I felt as if I could never lift my head again.

But my friends only saw the comic phase of the thing. They burst into a chorus of laughter.

"It is as good as a play. You ought to write a second 'Essay on Roast Pig,' to transcend Ella's. Comfort yourself. You shall still have your pig, or, at least, what is left of him."

She rang the bell, and gave her orders to the politely astonished footman, who, after a few minutes, brought back, a most Medea-like message:

"Please ma'am, cook says there's his head left, and one of his legs, and a small portion of him still remains uncooked, if the lady would like to take that home—"

"No, no, no," said my husband, hastily, "The least little bit will do—a mere fragment, just to enable her to say she has eaten it. She likes it; she was once heard to say that a little pig tasted exactly like a baby!"

Under the shout of laughter which followed this unlucky communication (which was, also, quite true), I made my retreat. But just as I was getting into the carriage, one of the family came running hastily out.

"Stop a minute; you have forgotten something. You have left behind you your little pig."

What a narrow escape! Not until the basket was safely deposited at my feet did I feel that I had conquered fate, gained my end—and my pig; and, what was the most important element in the matter, had avoided wounding the feelings of my friend.

So we ate him—the pig I mean—at least one of his members. Very delicious he was, fully justifying Ella's commendation of him, or rather of his race. He was also fully appreciated by a mutual friend of the donor and ourselves, who happened to dine with us that day, and upon whom we impressed the necessity of stating publicly that she had eaten this identical pig in our house.

Peace to his manes! Let him not perish unchronicled, for he was a beauty; but let his history be recorded here—a story without a plot, or a purpose, or a moral. Except, perhaps, the trite one, and truth is best. How much or how little of it has reached my friend I know not; but when he reads this in print, perhaps he will feel that his kindly gift was not altogether thrown away.

Gold of the Ancients.

From the Popular Science Monthly.

Gold was in excess in ancient times and mostly taken from the rivers in Asia. The fables of Pactolus, of the golden fleece of the Argonauts, of the gold from Ophir, the history of King Midas, etc., all point to an eastern origin of this metal. According to Pliny, Cyrus returned with 34,000 Roman pounds of gold (about $10,000,000). The treasures exacted from Persia by Alexander the Great amounted to 351,000 talents or $400,000,000. Gold also came from Arabia and upon the Nile, from the interior of Africa. Pliny calls Asturias the country in which the most gold is found. A tablet bearing the following inscription was found in Idanha Velha, Portugal: "Claudius Rufus returns his thanks to Jupiter for having permitted him 130 pounds of gold." These sources of wealth have ceased to flow and the endeavor of several Englishman to reopen them have been unsuccessful. Bohemia, Mahren, Silesia and Tyrol all have produced gold, and the receding of the glaciers have caused old mines to be uncovered, while upon the Italian side, at Monte Rosa, Val Sesia, and Val Anzasca, gold mines are still worked to-day, although with indifferent success. The only works of any note are those of Kremnitz, Hungary. It may, therefore, be safely asserted that Europe is completely exhausted in this respect.

Harvey M. Watterson, father of the editor, is passing the winter in Washington.

FIELD AND FARM.

Household Notes.

Care of Poultry.—Dressed poultry which is to be kept in cold weather should be thoroughly cleansed, then be wiped dry with a cloth and have flour rubbed all over the inner part; then it should be hung in a cool, dry place.

Cream Cookies are made of one cup of butter, one cup of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, half a teaspoonful of cream of tartar and half a teaspoonful of soda; flavor with cinnamon or nutmeg, or, if you wish to have them very delicate, flavor with extract of lemon or with rose water.

If the Bars of your wire gridiron are too far apart to hold oysters, you can remedy the matter by getting two pieces of the wire netting found at hardware stores or tin shops. Have them cut the exact size of the gridiron. Lay the oysters on one and cover them with the other, and place between the double gridiron.

If the Arnica with which bruised limbs are bathed is heated, its good effects are perceptible much earlier than if it is applied while cold. If arnica is to be taken as a remedy, as so many physicians recommend in cases of severe sprains, it should be prepared with water in this proportion—a teaspoonful of arnica in a goblet two-thirds full of water, and of this a teaspoonful is to be taken once an hour or once in two hours as the severity of the case determines.

How to Remove a Glass Stopper.—When, says Dr. Squib, the fixed stopper of a glass bottle resists all management such as warming the neck with a cloth wet with warm water, by tapping, and by the wrench or by all these in combination, there is another means which will almost always succeed. Let the bottle be inverted so as to stand on the stopper in a vessel of water so filled that the water reaches up to the shoulder of the bottle, but not to the label. Two or three nights of this treatment may be required sometimes before the stopper will yield.

A Dutch Farm.

An English traveler describes a Dutch farm near Haarlem, and the family working it. He declares that he never before saw anything so excessively clean, neat, pretty, and well arranged; the kitchen and the kitchen-stove a perfect picture of polished steel and spotless plaques; all the pails painted a bright blue with hoop of silvery brightness; the dairy, a scene of red tiles and gleaming milk-pans, pleasing to every sense; the barn, more like cabinet work than carpentry.

The railings of the out-door staircase to the hay-lofts are handsome enough for any mansion; the ladders are nicely finished; the gates highly ornamental; the fences all elegant and tasteful.

There is no litter anywhere; no neglected corners; no ill-kept patches of grass; no waste places overgrown with weeds, and this farm is not a rich man's plaything, but a real farm worked chiefly by the occupant and his sons and daughters, who derive from it their whole revenue.

Such farms, our traveler says, are common in Holland. We hope the fashion will spread to other lands, not omitting one that shall be nameless. We have seen such farms—at the opera.

Merino Sheep.

Probably the best type of the Merino sheep is found in the Rambouillet flock belonging to the French government. This flock was founded in 1786 and has been carefully bred and improved for the purpose of supplying breeding animals to the French farmers. The best blood of our American Merino has been derived from this flock and it is worthy of note that fifty-three choice animals from it arrived here from France a week or two ago. This is the largest importation ever made of French Merinos, and the first since 1840, when Mr. Taintor, of Connecticut, imported some of them. The present importation is made by a Texas sheep owner. This class of Merinos produce wool three inches long used for combing and known as "delaine" wool, and the fleece contains very little yolk.—Rural New Yorker.

Slurs on Female Poets.

The female poet who "babbles o' green fields," flowers, birds, babies, and other innocent and harmless matters, is all right as long as she sticks to these things; but when she sings of the passion of love she is apt to become as warm and sensuous, if not as musical, as the naughty Swinburne. The New York Sun, after quoting some exceedingly passionate lines from contemporary female verse-makers, says:

"There are some young women among the contemporary poets who appear to feel a sort of professional pride in their ability to go very near the line that separates the questionable from the positively indecent. Not infrequently, we are sorry to add, they manage to get over the line, and away beyond it. We are happy to believe that all the poets of this category are excellent persons in private, and that they rejoice in the esteem of their mothers, sisters, and friends; yet they try to persuade the general public that they are very loose fish, indeed."

Economy in Dress.

In the following article the Philadelphia Press comes to the aid of those who must appear to be well dressed on a small allowance of money:

It is a mistake to suppose that the women who spend most on dress are those who think most of it. The human lilies "who toil not," and who need only wish in order to have, leave the burden of planning, as well as execution, to their dressmaker; it is the woman who must maintain a decent appearance on a small allowance, and by taste and ingenuity make one dollar do the work of five, who gives her whole mind to the subject. She it is who studies the shifts and plaitings of her neighbor's costume from Worth over the edge of her prayer book while apparently absorbed in her prayers, and lies awake into the small hours contriving how to make over her old silk so that it shall pass muster among the stylish new toilets of her wealthier friends.

Fortunately, taste and ingenuity can do a great deal, but even they must have some material wherewith to work. The woman who dresses, not handsomely—that is impossible—but well, on a small allowance, must be a genius in her way. She must make her own dresses, with at most the occasional aid of a dressmaker at $2 a day; must do her own embroideries, trim her own bonnets, have an artist's eye for color, and a Frenchwoman's knack at picturesque combinations; in short, she must be able to make the most of all she has, however little it may be.

In the first place every purchase, no matter how trifling, must be made with reference to future as well as present use. Her best dress for this winter, for instance, must be such that it will make over advantageously next year for second best, and the year after do for afternoon wear at home. Conspicuous colors, however tempting, unless, indeed, they be wonderfully becoming, must be avoided if she would not be known by her dress. Black and neutral shades are her safest choice, and the material should be as good as she can possibly afford. "The destruction of the poor is his poverty," and there is such a thing as being too poor to be economical, paradoxical as the statement may seem; that is, one may be forced to buy an inferior article for lack of money necessary to purchase a good one. Still it is far better to have but one suit a season and have that handsome than to buy half a dozen cheap suits with the same money unless, indeed, in summer, when a variety of light and airy toilets are to be preferred to one rich dress.

The question about gloves is a difficult one for the practical economist in dress. To be well gloved is absolutely necessary to a good appearance, and even with the greatest care kid gloves soon become shabby. Cheap gloves are apt to prove a snare and delusion, and when these are used it is well to find some place where they keep a make which is to be relied upon, and buy always at that one place. It is a clever expedient to take the long tops of gloves, the fingers of which are past wearing, and match them in two or three button gloves, which, being out of fashion, may be bought very cheap, and to which the tops may easily be sewed, the joint being hidden under a bracelet when the gloves are worn.

In taking off gloves they should never be pulled by the ends of the fingers. Instead turn the top of the glove down over the hand and take care of the fingers through the kid. By this means the fingers will not be robbed in taking off. When purchasing the gloves match the color in a five cent spool of sewing silk, and mend each tiny rip as it appears—"a stitch in time saves nine," there as elsewhere. If the glove tears, the edge of the rent should be closely button-holed, stitched and then button-holed together.

Neatness is, however, the great desideratum to economy in dress. If the toilet is carefully made, the dress tidy, well-fitting and neatly put on, and the collar or frill spotless, the effect can scarcely fail to be attractive. To keep garments fresh and neat much pains is necessary. The dress must be brushed, or at least shaken when taken off, and be carefully hung up, not tossed down on a chair or the bed in a crumpled heap. Gloves should be tenderly smoothed out, frills to led up and straightened and ribbons smoothed over the fingers, tightly rolled up and pinned with a fine needle; a pin is apt to leave its mark behind it in unsightly holes.

It is an excellent plan to keep a large box in which all odds and ends of velvet, ribbons, etc., are kept. Such an omnium gatherum will prove a mine from which bindings, bonnet trimmings and other minor necessaries may frequently be extracted at need, and thus save many a dime or 25-cent piece.

The Diet Cure.

Referring to recently published accounts in medical journals of the diet cure for various ills generally the painful fruit of over-eating and other indulgence, a correspondent of the Orange County Farmer remarks that hygienists have long known and prescribed this rational treatment: "Twenty years ago any regular physician would have said that a fast of eight or ten days would be likely to endanger one's life, and many think so yet. That is known to be false now to all who have investigated. Biliousness, erysipelas, scrofula, coughs and many other difficulties are cured or relieved by fasting alone, but we have other and powerful aids in our treatment of such troubles. If sufferers crave lemonade we should give them lemon juice and water without any sugar, knowing that sugar is one of the worst articles for persons suffering from rheumatism.

Burning the Candle at Both Ends.

It is a mistake to both rise early and sit up late. The rising early is good as a habit of life, if it does not mean robbing nature of her opportunity to recruit the exhausted strength of brain and body by prolonging sleep when that necessary luxury is at length enjoyed. There would appear to be some need of remonstrance on this score. The fashion of the day favors early rising and the manly "tub;" but those who rise early have, for the most part, sat up late, and the tub is chiefly appreciated because it rouses the system, and makes it feel—and feelings are very deceptive—strong and vigorous. This is burning the candle at both ends. If we must sit up half the night, it would be better to sleep half the day than to rise betimes and go in for arduous labor after insufficient rest. Early rising is not good, but harmful, without early resting.—Lancet.

In a Blizzard.

If poor, infirm, weak Lear had ever encountered a Nebraska blizzard, he would not have defied it with, "Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks! Rage! Blow!" A reader gains but a faint idea of such a storm even from the following sketch of one, which a correspondent of the Ohio State Journal experienced:

Our road was a mere track acros the wild prairie. At long intervals was a dug out, or sod-house, which if not abandoned, gave evidence of habitation.

The wind soon increased to a fearful gale, and was laden with pellets of ice and snow that, striking the face, could hardly be endured.

"What do you think of this storm, driver?" I asked.

"I have seen them before, and as long as I know where we are, I am not afraid," he replied.

The fury of the storm increased, and the horses that struggled bravely forward now stopped and turned around.

"I don't know where I am," shouted the driver.

What? Merciful heavens! Are we lost in this storm? My breath grew short and my heart beat loud.

Written in ink in a memoranda book in my pocket, was my name and address. Some one would likely find it; and the clue to fate and idenity would be established.

There comes a snow-cloud swift as a shadow. The wagon top that we held by united strength for protection was wrenched from our hold and carried away as a plaything.

A rick of prairie hay, standing leeward, was blown on us and over us and away with the storm.

"Whip the horses for life, driver," we shouted, and we turned to go with the storm. In less distance than a mile we reached a dug-out. Thank heaven! It was a refuge, and more dead than alive, we staggered in at the door.

Fortunately it was inhabited, and the hospitable inmates did everything in their power for our relief. The driver's face and my own were badly frosted, and the ears of my companion frozen hard.

Self-Denial in Education.

Scotland surpasses all other countries in the number of her educated men. Less help is given to her students in the way of scholarships or by educational societies than is given in England or in America. The young men make their own way through many difficulties, and submit to stern self-denials to maintain their place in the universities. Dr. Guthrie tells some pathetic stories of his fellow-students whose parents were too poor to help them, and who had no other friends to furnish aid.

One student, a hard-worker, brought a large chest to his boarding-place. He took no meals outside of his chamber for three months, and asked nothing of his landlady but hot water. His chest was full of oatmeal, and this was his only diet.

For three months he lived on "brose," as the Scotch call it, oatmeal-gruel enriched with a little butter and seasoned with salt. Such hard fare has some compensations. It teaches the worth of education, and gives no place for idleness or dissipation.

Popular Personals.

Henry Van der Wyde, court photographer of the royal household of Great Britian, is a native of Rondout, in New York state. He was once the assistant of the late Professor Henry Draper. During the war he served with distinguished gallantry in the Sixty-fifth New York Volunteers. Afterward he went to England and was soon sent for by the queen and appointed royal photographer.

Ruth Humphrey, widow of Eber Humphrey of Canton village, is now living with her adopted daughter in East Granville, Mass., at the age of one hundred and three years and six months. She was born in Southwick, Mass., July 25, 1770. Her one hundredth birthday was celebrated July 22, 1879, by a large assemblage of friends and relatives. She is quite feeble the present winter, and her mental powers seem to suffer with her physical waste.

One of the recent sights of St. Louis was an old man, fully 70 years of age, over six feet in height, with flowing gray hair, and a girl just 14 years old, who in height would reach about to the old man's vest pocket. They were husband and wife, from some point in Alabama, on their wedding tour, and bound for Oregon. The man was a Methodist minister, and was taking along to his new conference a living Christmas present. Their childlike lovingness made them the centre of observation.

The election of Gov. Cullom, from Illinois, made nine Kentucky-born men in the senate. The seven besides the Kentucky Senators are Cullom; Vest, of Missouri; Jonas, of Louisiana; Sanderson, of Nebraska; Maxey, of Texas; Walker, of Arkansas; Randall Gibson, of Louisiana, while Voorhees' father was a Kentuckian.

A marriage ceremony came to an abrupt and ludicrous conclusion the other day in Atlanta, Ga. A prominent clergyman of that city having consented to unite a colored couple, had just asked the solemn question, "Wilt thou take this woman?" etc., when an old flame of the bridegroom poked her head into the room and said: "Henry, I jes dar you to say yes." Henry sank into the nearest chair without a word, and the company thoughtfully withdrew.

A former clergyman of Methuen, Mass., now of Chicago, lately wrote to a paper in the former town that "he is a man of means," and added: "I do not care for $10 or $100. I have a good bank account, and I loaned $4,000 this week on 7 per cent., so that I am not as I was was in Methuen—a poor clergyman, preaching on a stingy salary to men worth over $25,000."

A son of Mme. Loyson, the wife of Pere Hyacinthe, resides in Washington and occupies a position in the architect's office at the treasury department. The gentleman is tall and blonde, greatly resembling Capoul, the tenor, and, being educated in the best professional schools of Paris and Munich, is highly accomplished as a linguist, architect, and draughtsman.

Mrs. Isabella Whitehead and Mrs. Sophia L. D. Marshall, two members of the Salvation Army, at Paterson, N. J., have brought suit against the Reverend Charles Pelletreau, rector of the Protestant Episcopal church of the Holy Communion of that city, for alleged slander. Each of the plaintiffs claim $5,000 damages. The alleged slanderous utterances were made in a sermon which Mr. Pelletreau preached to his congregation last Sunday, in which he severely denounced the Salvation Army and its methods.

Sergeant Ballentine, the eminent English barrister, who is now in this country, says the $75,000 awarded Miss Livingston in her breach of promise suit in New York last week is larger than any damages ever awarded in an English suit. Mr. Ballentine then goes on to quote from a work of his own showing the impossibility of persuading juries against the tears of a pretty woman, especially when to the tears be added the infantile evidences of a love that was not wise, but too confiding.

Foreign Born Congressmen.

The New York Graphic has been figuring up the places that foreign-born citizens occupy in the councils of our nation. The Irish-born members of the next House of Representatives are twenty in number, while the German born are but seven, although the German born population of the United States considerably exceed the Irish born. Of the twenty Irish members four are from Missouri; New Jersey and Pennsylvania have three each; New York and Indiana, two each, and Massachusetts, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Nevada and California, one each. Out of the twenty only three are republicans. The seven Germans are credited one each to New York, New Jersey and Massachusetts, and two each to Michigan and Wisconsin. Two of the seven are republicans. The only state majority of whose delegation of the next House is foreign born is New Jersey.

OIL "MYSTERIES."

A Peculiarity of the Petroleum Speculation.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Times, writing from the oil regions on the fabulous fortunes made and lost in the petroleum speculation, says: The country has again gone mad with oil on the brain. But the great bull movement and advancing prices last week received a set-back by the striking of a large well in new territory. The new well is located in Forest county and is owned by the Anchor oil company. The first reports sent out from it reported it flowing at 1,000 barrel per diem. Since then, however, the best reports rate the daily production of the well at 300 barrels. It has been the custom for several years back to board up the derricks of "wild-cat" test wells in important locations and place an armed guard around them to prevent trespassers from gaining access. In order to keep the result of the wells a secret from the public until the oweners have had time to buy or sell adjoining lands and prepare for the effect of the well on the market. Such a well, in oil region parlance, is termed a "mystery," and the frequent occurence of "mysteries" has resulted in the employment by leading brokers and large producing firms of men throughly versed in all matters pertaining to the petroleum industry, who are aptly termed scouts, as it is their duty to learn the condition of such wells by strategy or force. This new well is no exception to the rule. As soon as it began flowing heavily the owners secured the service of fifty Swedes, employed in peeling hemlock tanbark in the vicinity, and set them to felling trees around the well, which is located in the midst of a vast forest. A plot 800 feet square was marked out and the logs and brush cut were piled upon the line of this square, forming a high palisade around the well, which was located in the center of the square, and then the Swedes were put on guard within the inclosure to prevent any one gaining admittance. The scouts arrived in due time, and began skirmishing around outside the fort, trying to gain an entrance, but while daylight lasted they were unsuccessful. When the friendly shades of night had fallen, through, three of the most daring ones silently scaled the wall and cautiously crept through the trees and bushes, inside the inclosure, to the tanks into which the well was flowing, where they remained several hours, listening to the flows, and measuring the contents of the tanks, after which they silently stole away again. While the three were in the tanks, two others drilled a hole in the pipe line laid to convey the oil away from the well, and on which a pump was passing through the pipe. On Saturday night they again gauged the tanks, 24 hours after the first measurement, and as no oil was pumped away, they knew the exact output of the well for that day. Luckily, the scouts were not detected at this work, or they would have been roughly handled.

Perhaps the most notable of oil "mysteries" was the well on lot 646, Cherry Grove township, in Warren county, which was drilled to the sand last March. The well was a rank "wildcat" of great interest to the trade, and as it was generally understood it would be made a mystery scouts were detailed to watch it some time before it reached the oil-bearing level. None of them succeeded in getting any reliable information from it, though, except one, "Si" Hughes, who had made his way through the picket line and lay under the derrick floor for 49 hours without food, in freezing weather, and in a position where he was deluged with water every time the sand pump was used. The result of the well, which started in May with a production of 1,000 barrels a day, is well known, and Mr. Hughes received from various parties $50,000 for the information he suffered such hardships to gain. He also was given an interest in an oil company, which purchased lands adjacent to the well from which he realized a handsome sum. This company was the Anchor oil company, which owns the new Forest county mystery. The scouts are men chosen on account of their thorough knowledge of the oil business, their activity, their daring, and their training to close observation of minute details. They are not only employed to watch "mysteries," but also to compile statistics of the production of the oil fields and report the capacities of new wells which are not guarded, and among them are found most of the oil reporters of the oil region news papers. Their pay is various. Some of them work for salaries ranging from $100 to $200 per month and expenses, while others work for brokers and receive one-half the profits made on all transactions made on the strength of their information. Some of these have made snug fortunes during the past two months. Taken as a class they represent some of the best intellects in the region.

A MODERN SAMPSON.

A Man Who Easily Lifted Nineteen Hundred Pounds.

Letter to the Troy Times.

In the Troy Times recently appeared an article giving a short history of the life and doings of Abner McIlrath, of Euclid, Ohio, and in that article he was represented as the strongest man in America while living, with the exception of that famous strong man of Northern New York, Joseph Call. The greatest feat of strength claimed for McIlrath was the lifting of an iron shaft which weighed 1,700 pounds, and it is also stated that he lifted it by grasping it with his hands, which, it is claimed, would be equal to lifting twice that weight in harness. It would be useless to deny the fact that Abner McIlrath was a mighty man. But I propose to give a short sketch of the life of a man who was but little known outside of the village of Granville Corners in Washington county, where he was born and spent the most of a long life. It is known of him, and can be proved, that he has performed feats of strength unsurpassed by any man that has lived in ancient or modern times, excepting, of course, the biblical Sampson. His name is Stearn Carpenter; his occupation was that of a farmer. Being naturally of a very quiet, peaceable disposition and a member of a society of Friends, he never did anything for display to attract attention, but the feats of strength which he performed were done more to satisfy himself and to see how much he could lift than for anything else. All of his lifting was done by main strength, without any harness of any kind. One of his greatest feats was lifting a box filled with iron, which weighed 1,900 pounds, which is equal to lifting 3,800 pounds in harness. He lifted it with ease with his hands by grasping a rope or chain which was bound around the box to secure it. He did not know the weight of the box of iron at the time, and was afterward heard to say that had he known it weighed so near a ton he would have put on the other hundred pounds and lifted the whole. At another time he lifted a cannon that weighed 1,400 pounds and shouldered it. At Comstock's Landing, on the Champlain canal, near Whitehall, one day while waiting for a load of merchandise, he lifted a barrel of white lead with ease. The writer of this article was an eye-witness of this feat, besides a number of others. His neighbors when killing hogs if Stearns happened to be around, would ask him to guess the weight of a hog just killed. If it happened to be a big one weighing 400 or 500 pounds he would stoop down and twist his fingers into the bristles, and in that way would lift the carcass clear from the ground and guess its weight. He performed one of the greatest feats of strength on record after he had reached the age of seventy-five years. He lifted two twenty-four foot iron rails by grasping one in each hand, and walked off with them. The rails were resting on wooden horses, so he did not stoop down to lift them. One day in haying-time he was going from the field with his men to the house for dinner. They were walking along the road together, when one of his men for mischief, came up behind him and by a skilful trip threw Carpenter down. He gathered himself up and said nothing about it. He walked to the house, and after dinner, when returning to the field with his men, they came along to the place where the man gave him the fall. He suddenly turned upon the man, and grasping him by the shoulder and the seat of his trousers, lifted him and hurled him high in the air above him, and over a seven-rail fence, by the side of which they happened to be walking. The man came down in the meadow a rod or more from the fence, considerably shaken up but not badly hurt. Mr. Carpenter was not a gigantic man in size. He was about six feet tall, and appeared much less than that owing to his massive build. There was no superfluous flesh upon him, but the muscles of his arms, shoulders and neck seemed to be piled upon him, so great was their size. This gave him a stooping appearance. In a crowd a casual observer would not be likely to pick him out for one of the strongest men that ever lived. His strength would equal if not surpass that of the great Roman gladiator Milo. Mr. Carpenter is living at the present time at Granville Corners, Washington county, N. Y., his old home, or was living the last I heard of him. He must be over eighty years of age.

Western Iowa is again infested with gang of horse thieves.

A SONG OF TIME.

How worn a theme is that of time!
Then why do I begin to rhyme
Upon it now?

Because to-night the air is filled
With voices that will not be stilled—
They will not cease.

And always sing the same refrain
Of Time that ne'er will come again,
Of Time that flies.

Of all that Time sweeps in his flight
The voices sing to me to-night:
Time cures all care.

That is what I would fain believe,
My heart therewith I do deceive,
With faith in Time.

O voices singing, be you mute,
You touch a chord on my heart's lute
But seldom played;

Yet filling all the air around
With a sweet melancholy sound,
A song of Time!

Of Time that was, of days so fair
When all was young, and love was there—
Long days ago?

Be still! be still! that sad refrain!
I dare not listen once again
To that same song

Maybe I hold those days too high,
And yield them far too oft a sigh,
Those days long since!

Yet as they were the fairest yet
Of all my days, then why forget
That happy time?

Though it it still should be my fate
To live yet happier days, the date
Of that sweet time

I'll bury, then, within the grave
Which holds all things forgotten, save
The present time.

Nor heed a voice which whispers low,
"The sweetest song is that you know
Of long ago."

So with the voices in the air
I mingled mine, and, lo, was there
A song of Time!

—*London Society.*

A COSTLY BRACELET.

Mr. Maurice carried on a snug business as a silversmith and dealer in antique silver in a little triangular shaped shop not much larger than a cupboard, situated in a turning out of Bond street. Oddly enough, his chief occupation seemed to be buying rather than selling; for the majority of his customers came to him to dispose of family plate or to raise money on the security of jewelry and other valuables. This branch of his business Mr. Maurice found so highly remunerative that he was occasionally tempted to be rather reckless in his dealings with strangers. The fact was, that when he saw a prospect of making a good bargain he never had the heart to ask disagreeable questions, and, consequently, it sometimes happened that Mr. Maurice had in the recesses of his strong room valuable articles which were being anxiously sought after by their rightful owners. A dubious transaction of this nature, however, was by no means an every day occurrence; for Maurice had a large and aristocratic connection, chiefly among fashionable ladies with a mania for extravagance, and he was generally regarded as a most respectable tradesman. He was a little elderly man, with a bald head, strongly marked features of a Jewish type, sleek in person, affable and insinuating in manner, and so susceptible by disposition that it was notorious that a pretty woman could obtain much better terms from him than a plain one.

This was certainly the case regarding little Mrs. Briscoe, the wife of an impecunious younger son of Lord Asterisk. Mrs. Briscoe was an American, and when she ran away with handsome Bob Briscoe she was a considerable heiress. Unfortunately her property had not been protected by a marriage settlement, and, consequently, she and her husband between them contrived to run through it in a remarkably short space of time. To do the lady justice, she made no pretense of blaming her husband for his imprudence and extravagance, having congenial tastes in the same direction. In fact, she had squandered quite as much of her fortune as he had, without the excuse of having a large accumulation of debts to clear off. Being possessed of handsome jewelry and a profusion of wedding gifts of a costly nature, Mrs. Briscoe had frequent transactions with Mr. Maurice, with whose assistance, and by the aid of very favorable luck and skill at ecarte, the little lady contrived to maintain an appearance of prosperity.

Mr. Maurice found it no easy task to hold his own with Mrs. Briscoe, who, besides being piquant and pretty, was a past mistress in the dangerous arts of coaxing and cajolery. She was as clever and shrewd as she was fascinating, and Mr. Maurice's admiration for her was not diminished by the fact that she was by no means addicted to conscientious scruples. She could romance with charming effrontery, and would have cheated him without the slightest compunction if he had ever given her a chance. He felt a sort of professional pride in getting the better of Mrs. Briscoe, which added a singular zest to their numerous transactions, and rendered her an honored customer in his eyes.

One of his hardest fought battles with the lady in question related to an old-fashioned tiara of diamonds set in silver, which had been presented to her by her husband's grandmother, the dowager countess of Asterisk. Mrs. Briscoe, being driven by adverse circumstances to part with this treasure, naturally brought it to Mr. Maurice and demanded a price which took the worthy man's breath away. He perceived, however, that the stones were of excellent quality, and was as eager to acquire them at his own price as his customer was to sell at hers. A long wrangling discussion ensued, which resulted in Mr. Maurice naming a price considerably nearer to the sum demanded than that which he had originally offered. But he resolutely declined to increase his last bid, and Mrs. Briscoe, finding that he was proof against her persuasive eloquence, said, rather crossly:

"Very well. I see we are not likely to come to terms, so I will trouble you to wrap the case up, Mr. Maurice, and I will take it back."

"You won't get a better offer anywhere," said Mr. Maurice, looking at the diamonds with evident longing. "I tell you what I'll do," he added, as though struck by a sudden thought. "I don't mind presenting you with a piece of modern jewelry in addition to what I've offered, and that must be my ultimatum."

"Thank you for nothing," said Mrs. Briscoe, pouting. "However, I may as well see what you have to offer."

Mr. Maurice secretly elated, shuffled off with his keys to his strong room, and after a short absence returned with half a dozen small leather cases in his hand. Mrs. Briscoe inspected the contents with the air of a connoisseur, and put each contemptuously on one side until she came to the last, which contained a diamond bracelet of chaste and peculiar design.

"That is rather pretty," she said carelessly.

"Pretty! It's handsome!" rejoined Mr. Maurice, holding it at arm's length; "it's worth $150 at least. No, ma'am, I didn't mean to offer that. I can't do it," he added, closing the case abruptly.

"I will take it," said Mrs. Briscoe, coolly. "I would sooner sell the diamonds to you than to a friend, to avoid scandal, and I rather want a new bracelet."

Mr. Maurice hesitated a moment, and inspected the ornament carefully, with a puzzled expression. His reflections were brought to a premature conclusion by an impatient movement on the part of his customer, which caused him to say, hurriedly:

"Well, well, ma'am, I suppose I must give way. But you have got the better of me this time; you have, indeed."

Mrs. Briscoe gave a little scornful laugh, and the dealer proceeded to write out a check for the amount agreed upon. He then prepared a formal receipt for their joint signature, stating that he had purchased the tiara for such and such a sum, and a diamond bracelet estimated to be worth so much. This formality was always insisted upon by Mrs. Briscoe, who had feminine notions of being strictly business-like, and Mr. Maurice knew from experience that he must humor her. He wrote out the receipt, as usual, in duplicate, handing one copy to the lady, and keeping the other himself. This terminated the transaction, and Mrs. Briscoe presently took her departure in high good humor.

Mr. Maurice was by no means dissatisfied with his bargain when he came to think it over. He had given a large sum for the diamonds, but they were clearly worth the money; in fact, he saw his way to making a handsome profit out of them. But he felt a little uneasy about the bracelet, for he could not for the life of him remember how he had come by it. His books showed no record of it, and this rather increased his uneasiness, for whenever he made a purchase under suspicious circumstances he was always careful not to make any entry [illegible] to avoid accidents. [illegible] mystery attached to it [illegible] awkward, not to say dangerous, to his reputation if the bracelet should be recognized by any of her friends.

This disagreeable possibility aroused Mr. Maurice's apprehensions to such a pitch that he was strongly inclined to call upon the lady immediately and purchase the bracelet back again at any price. Upon reflection, however, he abandoned the idea, partly from fear of exciting Mrs. Briscoe's suspicions, and partly because it was highly probable that he would have an opportunity of acquiring the bracelet upon his own terms before many weeks had elapsed. This last consideration quite reconciled him to the risk he ran in the meantime, and, although his expectations were not realized as soon as he anticipated, he did not suffer his anxiety to prey upon his mind.

At length he received another visit from Mrs. Briscoe, who was exceedingly gracious and affable. She made particular inquiries about his health, and, after chatting pleasantly for a few minutes on general topics, said, confidentially:

"Mr. Maurice, I have had such a dreadful upset. I don't know when I have been so much distressed in my mind!"

"Indeed! What is the matter, Mrs. Briscoe?" inquired Mr. Maurice, with solicitude.

"My maid—a girl whom I implicitly trusted, and whom I have treated with every kindness and indulgence—has been robbing me shamefully," said Mrs. Briscoe.

"I'm very sorry to hear that," returned Mr. Maurice, sympathetically. "Is your loss serious?"

"It is not that so much," said the lady, shrugging her shoulders. "What chiefly grieves me is her base ingratitude and wickedness."

"Very sad—very sad, indeed!" acquiesced Mr. Maurice, shaking his head. "Shall you prosecute?"

"I am afraid I have no alternative," said Mrs. Briscoe, with an air of reluctance. "You see, the wretched girl is actually in custody. She attempted to pawn something and was given in charge by the pawnbroker."

"What did she attempt to pawn?" inquired Mr. Maurice, with a sudden misgiving, as the lady glanced up at him significantly.

"That bracelet of mine which I purchased from you," said Mrs. Briscoe, in an innocent tone. "It is said—but, of course, this must be a mistake—that it formed part of the proceeds of some burglary or other, and that it is described in the police list."

Mr. Maurice gave an involuntary start, and turned very white. Up to that moment he had not suspected the drift of Mrs. Briscoe's artless remarks, but he now realized that they had an unpleasantly personal bearing. If it was true that the bracelet had been recognized by the police he was placed in a most awkward predicament. Inquiries would be made about him which might lead to damaging disclosures—even form the subject of a criminal charge. Mr. Maurice was so utterly disconcerted that he did not attempt to conceal his agitation.

"Good Lord!" he exclaimed, wiping away the beads of perspiration that had gathered on his brow. "You are joking, Mrs. Briscoe. I don't remember ever selling you a bracelet," he added, in desperation.

"Dear me! What a short memory you have, Mr. Maurice," said Mrs. Briscoe, with a wicked little laugh. "Here is your own receipt, in which the bracelet is especially mentioned. There is no doubt about its having come from you, and I thought I would warn you of what has happened, because I shall have to mention your name."

"Why should you, Mrs. Briscoe?" faltered Mr. Maurice. "Of course the police are mistaken about the bracelet, but still it is most unpleasant for a respectable tradesman to have his name mentioned in connection with an accusation of that kind. Is it absolutely necessary that you should mention my name, Mrs. Briscoe?" he added eagerly.

"How can I do otherwise?" said Mrs. Briscoe. "I am sure to be asked how I came by the bracelet, and I certainly shall be bound to tell the truth about it; besides, why should I not? You may be put to a little inconvenience, but that is unavoidable. No doubt the police will institute searching inquiries about you, and investigate your antecedents, and so forth. But, after all, Mr. Maurice, you have nothing to fear."

"Of course not; I never said I had," replied Mr. Maurice, trying to look unconcerned, but in reality trembling at the lady's words. "Still, I wish you had—had consulted me before you identified the bracelet."

"That is precisely what I am doing," returned Mrs. Briscoe, lifting her pretty eyebrows. "How dull you are, Mr. Maurice. I ought, perhaps, to have mentioned that I was out when the inspector of police called to see me this morning, and I only heard what he came about from the servants. It appears the wretched girl declares she found the bracelet, and unless I come forward and claim it as my property, she will probably be acquitted, the police will impound the bracelet, and the whole affair will be shut up."

"If you had only mentioned that before," said Mr. Maurice, feeling inexpressibly relieved, and beginning to breathe more freely.

"Well, I never imagined you would be so much disturbed by what has taken place," returned Mrs. Briscoe, smiling. "It was the merest chance that I thought of coming. Of course, if, for some reason or other, you would rather I did not claim the bracelet—"

"For the reasons I have stated, I would rather you did not, ma'am," interposed Mr. Maurice, with involuntary earnestness. "I am sure you do not wish to be hard upon the girl, and would be willing to give her an opportunity to mend her ways."

"I have no consideration whatever for the girl," said Mrs. Briscoe, frankly. "She deserves to be punished, and if she gets off it will be entirely on your account. Of course, I must be compensated for the loss of the bracelet."

"Certainly, ma'am, certainly," replied Mr. Maurice, with alacrity.

"That is the whole question. What do you consider is the value of—shall we say of the bracelet, Mr. Maurice?" said Mrs. Briscoe, with her most bewitching smile.

"I will either give you a hundred pounds in cash or another bracelet of the same description," returned Mr. Maurice. "Of course, I don't wish you to be a loser by your consideration for me."

"A hundred pounds!" repeated little Mrs. Briscoe, turning up her nose disdainfully. "If that is the value you set upon your reputation and your good name I am sorry I have wasted time in coming here to assist you to preserve it."

"I don't understand what you mean, ma'am," said Mr. Maurice, rather faintly. "If you don't think £100 is enough, perhaps you will prefer to select something from my stock."

"Upon my word, Mr. Maurice, your offer is simply contemptible!" exclaimed Mrs. Briscoe, rising from her seat indignantly. "As you evidently don't object to acquiring notoriety as a receiver of stolen property, I shall give evidence against the girl without the smallest compunction. Good morning!"

"Stay, ma'am, stay!" exclaimed Mr. Maurice, fairly startled out of his senses. "I—I am open to any reasonable suggestion you may have to make. Shall we say another fifty?"

"Another fifty, indeed! Look here, Mr. Maurice! I am not going to waste any more time talking to you," said Mrs. Briscoe, confronting him and looking him straight in the face. "Unless I receive from you £2,000 in bank notes within an hour I will set the police on your track, and you will be very rightly served. The inspector left word that he would call at my house again at 2 o'clock, and if I have not heard from you by that time I shall identify the bracelet and tell where I got it from."

"It's an awful price to ask for—for a bracelet," gasped Mr. Maurice. Nevertheless, when the inspector of police called upon Mrs. Briscoe at the appointed time he was smilingly informed by that lady that she had never possessed a diamond bracelet in her life.—[London Truth.

Gold in Alaska.

Private dispatches have been received in Washington of a reliable character with reference to the nature of the gold deposits in Alaska. Much discredit has been thrown over the reports of gold discovered in our northwestern Territory from time to time, until the impression has become pretty general that as a gold field Mr. Seward's purchase was not particularly valuable. The information alluded to is of such a character that as soon as it becomes known it will result in such a rush to the gold fields as has not been seen since the days of '49. It is stated that a quartz vein, which will yield from $5 to $8 net to the ton has been discovered on the mainland in Southern Alaska, 200 feet in width. Many others equally rich in the same district are reported, and preparations are being made quietly, it is said, by a combination of New York and San Francisco capitalists to start early in the spring with mills and machinery to take possession of the mines and mill the quartz. Plenty of coal and lumber are reported at no great distance from the mines, so that the fuel supply will be abundant. A [illegible] gentleman in conversation on this subject to-day said there would be 10,000 men from Nevada and California on the way to Alaska within three months, and that before a year the mining population of the Pacific Slope would be thoroughly drained of all surplus labor to supply the new field, unless some extraordinary excitement should be created by new discoveries [illegible]

THE HEAVENLY WORLD.

Oh, where is that heaven of glory,
That beautiful home of the blest,
Where hearts that are sad with life's story,
Find peace and the sweetness of rest?

Do stars that smile on us at even
Hold loved ones who wait for us there?
Will that be the precious home given
When we in their blessedness share?

We look on the sky's perfect azure,
And long with great longing to know
Just where it will be our Lord's pleasure
Our freed, happy spirits shall go.

Sometimes there comes o'er us a shrinking
At thought of the changing of place,
Of breaking the bonds that are linking
Our souls to this narrow earth space.

If only we knew where the spirit
Would dwell when the body doth sleep!
What place in the vastness inherit!
Where God his beloved will keep!

The babe that is peacefully sleeping
The sleep that no waking can know,
In heaven has gained and is keeping
The knowledge we pant for below.

Oh, poor, troubled heart that is fretting
To know what has not been revealed,
Have faith that our lord, not forgetting
Keeps part of the future concealed.

But surely enough has been told thee
To give to the soul perfect peace,
For Christ's arms of love will enfold thee,
And sorrow forever shall cease.

No tears will there darken thy vision;
The parting of friends will be o'er;
While all, in that region elysian,
Shall dwell with the God they adore.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

M. Ollivier and the Papal Question.

New York Tribune: M. Emile Ollivier's pamphlet, entitled The Pope: Is He Free in Rome? has just been published in Paris. The last minister of the empire admits that his holiness does not languish on a bed of straw and in irons in the depths of the Mamertine prisons. On the contrary, he inhabits the most beautiful palace in the universe, where dwell in glory Bramante, Michael Angelo and Raphael. If that constitutes the liberty of the pontiff, he is free. But—"The pope is not pope to be shut up in the Vatican, write encyclicals, keep a little court, and be surrounded by a few Swiss guards. No, he is pope to celebrate publicly the grand mysteries and august fetes in the temple elevated by the papacy with the gold of all nations. He is pope to send to the loggia, at the consecrated dates, in the light of the sun, and before the prostrate multitudes, his benediction urbi et orbi. Can he now fulfill the duties of his charge?" M. Ollivier thinks not. Recent occurrences have demonstrated the certainty of the fate that would await the pontiff were he to show himself to the inhabitants of the capital: "The least that could happen to him would be to be insulted and hissed. Beside, at Rome, in the present state of things, the pope has a superior; and if the pope has any-one above him he is not free. It is, in fact, a dogma that the sovereign pontiff has received, by right divine, exemption from all sorts of secular jurisdiction. This privilege is perpetual, and its prerogative cannot be abandoned, seeing that it was conferred on the order, and not on a mere person. According to the law of guarantees, passed on May 13, 1871, the person of the pope is declared sacred and inviolable; the honors and protection due to a sovereign are assured to him, and besides an annual payment of 5,225,000 francs, he has enjoyment of the apostolic palaces of the Vatican, St. John de Lateran, and the Villa Castel Gandolfo. But these guarantees have a false air of immunities. To begin with, they are not perpetual, as what the law has given the law may take away. It was the Right who established them, it is the Left who apply them, and it may be that the Mountain (Radicals) will abolish them. True, the Italian government does not dream of so doing; but what confidence does such an ephemeral engagement inspire? The unfortunate experience of this same law of guarantee is not of a nature to give much encouragement on that head. The nomination of the bishops had been conceded to the pope in the name of the principle proclaimed by Cavour of a free church in a free state. But in a great number of cases this has been a mystification, the facility of the pretexts invoked for withholding the exequatur indicating the degree of confidence due to these guardians of the papacy, and presaging the fate in store for that institution. Italy decides alone and without appeal—pro lege voluntas. * * * Instead of allowing himself to be consumed in the Vatican, like a widow who has lost her husband, why should not the pontiff repair at times to the basilica of St. Peter, escorted by his court, to receive pilgrims? Let him visit the sick, and show himself in the Corso in his gala coach, and traverse Rome in all the majesty of father, bishop and priest. A crisis might break out, but it would do good. Even a crisis is better than continual enervating expectation. More prudent voices condemn these counsels as excessive, or at least premature. In their opinion the crisis should be waited for, but not sought. Humanly speaking, there is no hope, although there are some reassuring signs, such as the comparative abstention shown by Italy in the anti-clerical legislation of recent years. She has not prevented these attacks, but has not been associated with them; sometimes even has cursed them. Italy loves her religion; she is proud of her papacy, and does not believe all the rubbish that its enemies say of it."

Rev. Heber Newton's Discoveries.

New York Observer: The Rev. Heber Newton has capped the climax of discoveries in theology. It is one of the notions of a modern school of religious thought that the process of evolution by which man was developed from the ape is going on in the moral world, and what we know now is a natural outgrowth of what we knew ten years ago. Dr. Newton has just evolved a novelty in Biblical science which has not been exceeded in its way since the apple did not fall on the head of the great philosopher whose name the rector bears. Since the art of writing was invented there was never written a more curious and unlearned dissertation on inspiration than this sermon on the Bible. The preacher has, since its delivery, stated his views more fully to a newspaper interviewer, and brings out what we inferred, that he has been stirred to follow in the wake of Dr. Ellis, the Unitarian divine who recently admitted that the Bible is an orthodox book, and supports the evangelical theology. Therefore there must be an expurgated Bible, or the so-called "liberal" school will be left out in the cold. The year 1882 was a bad year for the teachers of that school, and the new year will be worse.

Christian Register: Mr. Newton believes almost passionately in the inspiration of God flowing down into humanity, not confined to any book or age, but given to the world as an eternal source of joy, help and guidance. The Bible he cannot accept as a manual of science, or even an exact record of the history of past ages of the world. Reason, the Logos, must come in everywhere to separate the probable from the improbable. He deplores the use of the Bible as an oracle, as the diviners of old studied the entrails of birds to discover future events. He rejects the claim that the prophets foretold future or even thought they did. As far as there was prophecy of a Messiah, it sprang from the longing and travailing of the race which pointed

"To one far-off divine event."

No one has ever given brighter, more glowing testimony to the value of the poetry, the ethics and religion of the Bible, cleared from the archaic limitations of past ages. He would put into the hands of the young an expurgated Bible, for manifestly it is impossible for modern youth to read a good deal of the Bible as it now stands. As this great champion has now come boldly into the field, is it not the duty of liberals to hold up his hands?

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

Oh thanks that from our daily need
The joy of simple faith is born,
And he who sows the spring-time seed,
May wait in hope the autumn corn.

Fill every part with praise,
Let all my being speak
Of thee and of thy love, O Lord,
Poor though I be, and weak.

The Rev. Dr. J. M. Reid of the Methodist Missionary society tells this good story about himself: While he was engaged in editorial work, some time ago, he was invited to preach in Chicago. As he took a seat early in a pew to meditate on his sermon, he discovered that a prayer-meeting was going on in the adjacent room, and that he could overhear what was said. Presently a loud and lusty brother engaged in prayer, and the bulk of the petition was for the preacher of the evening, who was listening. After touching on various matters in which he thought the Lord needed information, he said: "O Lord, bless him who is to speak to us this evening. He is a poor, weak man, but make him a power. Bless his message. We know that he is only an editor, and that he is rusty, but do Thou rub the rust off."

According to the existing [illegible] law, apostasy from the state religion entails severer penalties than [illegible] murder. A Russian subject who abandons the orthodox faith for any other whatever is deprived of his children, his estate is handed over to guardians appointed by the state, and he himself is liable to prosecution by the holy synod until he abjures. The Golos now remarks that this severity defeats its own object, and it advises that this antiquated legislation should be abolished in favor of full religious toleration, and liberty of conscience, after the example of the states of Western Europe.

The decision of the following case will doubtless interest the Catholics in all parts of the world as to the stability of their future prospects: "The truth of the doctrine of purgatory as held by the Roman Catholics is about to be tested in the courts. A man in Australia left $7,000, to be used to deliver his soul from that alleged state of existence, and the executor declines to pay the money without legal proof that it has been really earned."

Over the grave of a Springfield, Mass., man in the old Methodist grounds, who died from the kick of a horse, is the following quaint epitaph cut in cold marble: "Blame not the beast who sent me to dust, For the God of nature said he must."

An amusing typographical error occurs in the Church Union. Speaking of the Center Congregational church of New Haven, it says that a *moral* tablet to his memory has recently been erected there, meaning, of course, a *mural* tablet.

The Rev. Joseph Richter, D. D., of Cincinnati, has been appointed the first bishop of the new Catholic diocese of Grand Rapids. He is thirty-seven years of age, and is the youngest bishop in the United States.

The proceeds of Bishop Ireland's temperance lecture in Chicago, which are to be donated to the Little Sisters of the Poor and St. Vincent's Foundlings' home, will probably amount to about $1,000.

The State Missionary society of Connecticut has made arrangements for holding thirty-three missionary conventions in the State. They will be held in different towns and at regular intervals.

The synod of the Reformed church in France, which recently met in Paris, appointed committees to prepare a new liturgy and catechism.

The archbishop of Quebec has warned the faithful not to participate in a Masonic ball to be given by the grand lodge next month in that city.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

Flowers in Winter.

New England Farmer: In the cultivation of flowers in winter in our sitting rooms the same laws must be observed as in the cultivation of flowers in the open ground. There must not be too much heat nor too little sunshine. The soil must be rich and sufficiently mellow. Moisture must be controlled, and insects must be kept from doing harm. As blooming plants can not thrive even in summer in a dense shade, so in winter they will look weak and puny if kept in a north window. An east or west window will do, but a southern exposure will give best results. During the short days of winter, a south window will let in none too much sunshine. The number of plants must be governed by the amount of sunlight one can afford to give up to the flowers. Too many may darken the room and render it unpleasant or unhealthful for the inmates for whose pleasure they are grown. A few choice plants, well cared for, will give much greater satisfaction than a mass of sickly leaves and vines, so crowded as to darken the room in which they are kept, for our window panes should add to rather than take from the attractiveness and comfort of our rooms in winter. A single pot on either side of a window, and containing a bright flower, or a single vine or two trained around it, with plenty of warm sunshine flowing back and giving cheer to the whole room, gives a charm like a single rosebud to an otherwise plainly dressed person. So in attempting the cultivation of flowering plants in winter, do not attempt to do too much. If you want a greenhouse, then build a greenhouse, but do not attempt to turn your parlor into a winter garden. There is no cheaper nor perhaps better way to stock up a window garden than to start slips or cuttings from the plants in one's own grounds. The purchased flowers are often grown to sell, and do not improve very readily in new quarters. A purchased plant never gives half the pleasure and satisfaction of one equally good specimen grown under one's own care. In selecting varieties one should choose such as will bear a considerable variation in temperature, for it is next to impossible to keep a living room or parlor at a hothouse heat all the time during the twenty-four hours. We should select, then, such plants as will do well in the temperature we can easily maintain. A coal fire burning day and night will enable us to select from a wider range than if we must depend upon wood fires and old newspapers and shawls for protection at night. Outside windows screwed to the window frames, leaving a dead air space between the sashes, are a great protection against frost. We have seen the finest show of winter blooming plants in Northern Vermont farm houses, thus protected, that we have ever seen anywhere, and it was less work to take care of them than it would have been in rooms single glazed 200 or 300 miles further south. It is very desirable to have as even a temperature as may be, day and night, though it should be a little lower at night, or when the sun does not shine. Watering is a very important part of winter gardening. Some water too often and too freely, while others give too little, but the most common failing is in watering too irregularly. Some plants need a great deal of water, while others should have but little. Self-draining pots, with loose gravel or something of the kind at the bottom, are the best, as they will let a surplus through. Standing water will rot the roots of any, but aquatic plants. The calla lily and some others will live in it. Watering is best done at night, but early in the day will do. Nature never waters plants while the sun is shining. We should learn a lesson from her. Neither does she often sprinkle with ice cold water. We should never forget to temper that which we pour upon ours in pots. Finally, we must love our flowers, and expect to give them some of our time. A successful feeder of hogs is reported to have said that the hog will always do a little better if the feeder will stay and look at him a little while every time he gives the swill, which is doubtless in a measure true. Flowers will certainly do much better in houses where the inmates love their pets, and like to give them a little time and attention not absolutely called for.

Corner Shelves.

A convenient arrangement of shelves in one corner of your room is easily made. Have a carpenter or some other competent person nail or screw cleats to the wall, on which the three-cornered shelves may rest; have them fastened securely to it, and see that they are level. These shelves may be three in number, and it is a good idea to have the lowest one about the height of an ordinary table—a trifle lower, perhaps; the reason for this is that it is more easily taken care of and kept free from dust than if it is so low as to oblige one to stoop or kneel down. These shelves may be made of common pine (well seasoned, of course), or of black walnut. They may be finished with narrow lambrequins, scalloped at the bottom; fringe is not desirable in a common room, as it catches dust. A shelf similar to one of these is especially convenient in the dining room. I saw one placed about as high as the top of a side-table; it held a pretty tete-a-tete set, and was an ornament to the room. This was covered with cretonne, and had a band of the same for a lambrequin.

Kitchen Keramics.

An old-fashioned "plum cake" is made of one pound each of butter, sugar and flour, ten eggs, one pound of raisins, half a pound each of currants and of sliced citron, a teaspoonful of ground cloves, one of mace, one nutmeg, the juice and grated peel of a lemon, half of a coffee cup of New Orleans molasses. Beat the butter until it is soft and creamy, then add the sugar. Beat the whites and yolks of the eggs separately; stir the yolks in with the butter and sugar; stir the flour in gradually (having first mixed one heaping teaspoonful of cream of tartar with it). When the flour is about half worked in, put in a half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in as little water as it is possible to use; then add the whites of the eggs, and lastly the fruit, which is well covered with the rest of the flour. Bake in a large tin, with a buttered paper on the sides as well as on the bottom; it will need to bake slowly for five hours. Then do not attempt to lift from the tin until it is perfectly cold. This should be made several days before it is used.

A pretty ornament for a desk is made by taking three penholders with pens in them and painting or gilding them; then tie them together with a narrow ribbon and arrange them so that they will stand upright like an easel; to this may be attached one of the pretty little gilt or silver buckets which can be bought at almost any store where fancy goods are kept; if a tiny chain is not already fastened to the bucket, it can be tied to the easel with ribbon. This is intended to hold pens. The little easel may be used as a frame for a Christmas card if you choose; the card can be fastened by means of a cord matching in color the fringed edge of the card.

This is the way the Massachusetts cook makes her lemon pies: One lemon, seventeen tablespoonfuls of sugar and three eggs; grate the yellow rind of the lemon and squeeze the juice of the lemon on the sugar; to this add the yolks of the eggs, which should be beaten till light; cover a plate with a rich paste, putting a ring around the edge; fill with the above mixture, and bake till the crust is done. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff broth, beating in a little powdered sugar; spread this on the top of the pie when it is done, and let it brown.

Browned kidneys make an excellent dish for the breakfast table. Melt some butter in a sauce pan, and when brown put in slices of kidney, cut thin and rolled in flour; if you do not cut the slices thin they should be cooked for five minutes before they are rolled in flour. One reason why kidneys in the various ways they may be cooked are not generally liked, is simply because they are frequently served when about half cooked, and there are few stomachs capable of digesting a raw kidney. If onion is an agreeable flavor, put a few bits in the melted butter.

Nice salad can be made by using veal, and the inexperienced housewife may be reminded that there is as much difference in veal as in beef or chickens. For the salad choose a firm and lean piece, boil it until it is tender, and then proceed as if you are making chicken salad. It is a good plan to prepare this some day when you are to have chicken for dinner; then the veal can be boiled in the same kettle and will be flavored with the chicken broth. Reserve some of the broth when making gravy for the chicken to moisten the salad with.

An Indian pudding made after this recipe, although unlike the Indian pudding of our fathers, is delicious: Take four eggs, and the weight of three of them in meal, half a pound of sugar and a quarter of a pound of butter, and the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Beat the sugar and butter together till light, then break the eggs in the dish with them and beat briskly; then stir in the meal. Bake in a quick oven; serve in saucers, and pour over it some thin jelly or jam, or wine sauce.

In place of any known preparation sold under the name of "baby powder," use some fine starch. Put a few lumps in a cup and pour over it enough cold water to dissolve it. After you are sure it is dissolved, let it stand until the starch has all settled and the water is clear; then turn the water off. Let the starch dry, and then powder it and put it in a soft muslin bag, through which it will sift out. This is very healing and answers admirably any purpose the powder is supposed to do.

Port wine jelly is very nourishing and refreshing for an invalid. Put one ounce or one package of gelatine and an equal quantity of white sugar in about a gill of cold water; let this heat gradually, and stand on the back of the stove until the gelatine is entirely dissolved; then take it from the fire and add one pint of port wine; strain through a flannel jelly bag. When cold it will be found to be of the right consistency.

It is a good plan when making dresses for a very small boy to make two pairs of sleeves. Jonah's gourd did not grow faster than do the arms of a healthy infant, and it is frequently a cause of dismay when dresses that should be worn for six months answer only for three. It is a simple matter to rip out the small sleeves and sew in the large ones if they are already made.

Do not throw away the bones of turkey or chicken. Crack them and let them boil for two or three hours in a little water; put in also any nice bits of the fowl that are left, particularly the neck, which is never eaten. To this add any soup stock you have, and with a little barley or sago, you will have a nourishing soup. Season with pepper, salt, and any herbs you choose.

The housewife who made her first attempt at making "home made" wine this year, and who, while unwilling to acknowledge defeat, still does not exhibit it with any degree of pride, may still triumph over disaster, for unless there is something radically wrong about them, these wines can be used with excellent effect in pudding sauces and in the cheaper kinds of fruit cakes.

Soft gingerbread, if eaten while fresh and warm, may well take the place of more expensive cake. One egg, one cup of molasses, one-third of a cup of melted butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one tablespoonful of ginger, two and one-half cups of flour and a little salt; dissolve the soda in a very little hot water. Bake in a buttered tin.

A good way to remove dust from a carpet is to fasten a damp cloth over the broom; with this the dust may be literally taken up. This will be found useful in the sick room, and also in any room where there are many small articles to catch dust. It brightens a carpet to wipe it off in this way even after the usual sweeping has been done.

Corn pone is highly recommended as a breakfast dish. Take one heaping coffeecup of boiled hominy, heat it, and stir in a tablespoonful of butter, three eggs, and nearly one pint of sweet milk; as much corn meal may be added as will serve to thicken this till it is like the batter for "johnnycake." Bake this in a quick oven and serve hot.

Here is a suggestion which should be borne in mind: When you have the woodwork in a room painted, it is a good plan to have about two inches of the floor painted also; have the paint the same color as that of the baseboard; then if, when changing carpets, the carpet will not come close to the wall, the little space left will not be so unsightly.

Oilcloth may be kept bright when almost worn out if, after washing it, you take a flannel cloth and dip a corner of it in kerosene and rub the oilcloth with it. Of course, a very little oil goes a great way, and care must be taken not to use too much.

To keep pudding sauce warm, if prepared too long before dinner is served, set the basin containing it in a pan or pail of boiling water; do not let the water boil after the sauce-dish is set in it, but keep it hot.

If before you put rolls in the tin to bake them you rub the edges with a little melted butter, you will not be troubled by their sticking together when baked, and the edges will be smooth.

A simple but delicious dish for dessert is made by cutting up oranges in small pieces and then pouring over them some rich boiled custard. Serve with cake.

When boiling cabbage, put a slice of salt pork in the water; and an agreeable flavor, with no objectionable grease or fat, will be given to the cabbage.

Household Hints.

To extract ink from cotton, silk, or woolen goods, dip the spots in spirits of turpentine and let it remain for several hours; then rub thoroughly between the hands, and it will disappear without changing either the color or texture of the fabric.

To remove claret stains, spread a little salt over the stain while fresh; if the stain is an old one, wet it and rub on the spot pulverized chalk and salt, and lay it in the sun. Repeat this process, keeping it damp, until it is all out.

A strong solution of alum and lye water, applied with a paint brush to furniture or cracks in the wall where moths, bedbugs, or other vermin have found a hiding place, is said to destroy them.

An ounce of sugar of lead, dissolved in a pail of water, will set the color of goods liable to fade, if soaked in it. It is a poison, however, and should be used with care.

Ivory is best cleaned with alcohol. Piano keys should never be washed with soap suds. Hot water and soap are also ruinous to handsome ivory-handled knives.

One tablespoonful of bromo-chloralum to eight of soft water makes an excellent deodorizer, and will purify the room of any offensive smells.

Hair brushes and combs may be cleansed nicely by using a little borax in water. Spirits of ammonia is also good for the same purpose.

Ink stains may be removed from linen by applying melted tallow to the stained part, and then washing.

Ocean Steamers Overdue.

New York Special, 31st: The following steamships are overdue: The St. Olaf, which left Newcastle for this port on Dec. 26, 1882; the Rhodora, from Marseilles, Jan. 6; the Amaryllis, from Gibraltar, Jan. 7; the Crane, from Leith, Jan. 8; the Argosy, from Liverpool, Jan. 8; the Macedonia, from Newcastle, Jan. 9; the Frija, from Havre, Jan. 11; the Marengo, from Hull, Jan. 11; the Otranto, from Hull, Jan. 11; the Castor, from Amsterdam, Jan. 11; the Rotterdam, from Rotterdam, Jan. 13; the Laardam, from Plymouth, Jan. 15. The agents of these vessels do not feel alarmed, as they think bad weather has been the only cause of delay. The Alaska, of the Guion line, which arrived to-day, was due here last Monday. She encountered a series of very severe gales, which prevented her from making her usual progress.

Croup, diphtheria and whooping cough get prompt relief and rapid cure by the use of Kurakoff, the wonderful pine remedy.

THE LITTLE MISSIONARY.

I have met her many mornings
With her basket on her arm,
And a certain subtle charm,
Coming not from her adornings,
But the modest light that lies
Deep within her shaded eyes.

And she carries naught but blessing,
As she journeys up and down
Through the never-needing town,
With her looks the ground caressing,
Yet I know her steps are bent
On some task of good intent.

Maiden, though you do not ask it,
And your modest eyes may wink,
I will tell you what I think:
Queens might gladly bear your basket,
If they could appear as true
And as good and sweet as you.

ALES FOR TODDLERS.

What Once Happened in a Garden.

Many hundred years ago there was a king who owned a beautiful garden, in which all sorts of beautiful flowers grew. The queen and her little princes used to walk in this garden every pleasant day. There was a high wall around it, and in one corner, close to the wall, there sprang up a plain little plant, which looked like a common weed. For a long time no one in the place knew that the weed was in the garden.

The flowers were not kind to it; the bright red roses would not look at it, and the tall white lilies felt that it had no right in a king's garden. But the little plant stayed there and grew, and one day, when it had grown quite large, a little ugly worm crawled up its stem.

"The rose and the lily both shook me off," said the worm, "so I have come to you."

"What do you want of me?" said the weed, in a kind voice.

"A place to rest and something to eat," said the worm, "I feel as though I must have something to eat."

"Poor thing," said the weed, "I am sorry for you. See, I have plenty of leaves. Take just as many as you want."

So the hungry worm began to nibble the fresh, green leaves. How good they tasted! It ate and ate. By and by the worm grew sleepy, but the kind weed did not try to shake the tired creature off. The worm stayed many days, for the kind weed did not like to send it away. It grew very plump and round, as it ate all the time. It was also a pretty color; one could almost see through it.

At last the worm began to spin a web around itself and from leaf to leaf. The weed wondered what that strange visitor would do next. The worm spun round and round without stopping, the threads coming out of its mouth. They grew finer and whiter and the web grew thicker and thicker. In shape this web began to look like a bird's egg.

"I do believe it is building itself a little house," said the weed, "and means to stay here always."

By and by the worm was shut up in the soft little house it had spun for itself.

There was no door, no window, and the worm came out no more.

A few days after this the queen was walking up and down the garden in the shade of the high wall. One of the little princes was with her. He saw the weed in the corner and ran to pull it up. There must be no tall weed like that in his father's beautiful garden. But, as he put out his hand to pull it up, he saw a curious white ball among the leaves. What could be? He picked it of carefully and carried it to the queen, but she had never seen anything like it. She shook it up and down in her hands, and something seemed to rattle inside the ball.

She was standing on one of the pretty bridges of the garden, and as she turned to go back to the palace, the soft little ball rolled out of her hand and dropped into the stream below. The little prince ran down the bank to find his pretty plaything. He waded into the water and caught the tiny ball before it floated out of sight. But something had happened to it. Had the water opened it? There was a hole in one end, and a long fine thread hanging out at the other end. This thread began to unwind just like a kite string, and then a pretty little butterfly came out. It brushed against his hand. It must have been fast asleep inside the ball. The little prince ran up the bank and told his mother. They took the wonderful ball to the palace, and wise men came from far and near to see it. It was the first silk worm's cocoon that had ever been unrolled. This worm was a little silk worm, and the thread it spun into the web was a silk thread. Such a web is called a cocoon. There are about 13,000 yards or nearly seven and a half miles of silk in one cocoon.

In a few years the whole garden was planted full of weeds, like the one that had fed the hungry silk worm. This weed was a young mulberry bush. It had no beauty like the rose and lily; its fruit was not worth much; but its leaves were the right kind of food for the precious spinners; so the proud roses and lilies had to move out and make room for the useful weed.

Norwegian Snowshoe Racing.

One of the most popular winter sports in Norway is skee racing. A steep hill is selected by the committee which is to have charge of the race, and all the best skee runners in the district enter their names, eager to engage in the contest. The track is cleared of all accidental obstructions, but if there happens to be a stone or wooden fence crossing it the snow is dug away on the lower side of it and piled up above it. The object is to obtain what is called a "jump." The skee runner, of course, coming at full speed down the slope will glide over this "jump," shooting right out into the air and coming down either on his feet or any other convenient portion of his anatomy, as the case may be. To keep one's footing and, particularly, to prevent the skees from becoming crossed while in the air are the most difficult feats connected with skee racing; and it is no unusual thing to see even an excellent skee runner plunging headlong into the snow, while his skees pursue an independent race down the track and tell the spectators of his failure. Properly speaking, a skee race is not a race—not a test of speed, but a test of skill; for two runners rarely start simultaneously, as in the case one of them should fall the other could not possibly stop, and might not even have the time to change his course. He would thus be in danger of running into his competitor, and could hardly avoid maiming him seriously. If there were several parallel tracks, at a distance from twenty to thirty feet from each other, there would, of course, be less risk in having the runners start together. Usually, a number fall in the first run, and those who have not fallen then continue the contest until one gains the palm. If, as occasionally happens, the competition is narrowed down to two, who are about evenly matched, a proposal to run without staves is apt to result in a decisive victory for one or the other. It can be conceived how exciting these contests are, not only to the skee runners themselves, but, also, to the spectators, male and female, who gather in groups along the track and cheer their friends as they pass, waving their handkerchiefs and greeting with derisive cries the mishaps which are inseperable from this sport.

Champion Pige[illegible]hooters Matched.

The arrangements for the great pigeon match between Capt. A. H. Bogardus and Dr. W. I. Carver have been completed, and it will be shot at Louisville, Ky., on Thursday, Feb. 22. The match is for $500 a side, and Bogardus has already deposited that amount with Dr. N. Rowe, editor of the American Field, who has notified Carver of the fact. The Field of next Saturday will contain the articles of agreement, duly signed, fifteen in number, and which may be summarized as follows: The match will be at 100 pigeons each, on Feb. 23, at Louisville, for $500 a side, the winner to receive the $1,000 from Dr. N. Rowe as soon as the match is decided. The admission to the ground will be from $1 to $5, the winner to receive the whole. Two hundred and twenty-five birds will be furnished by a man mutually agreed upon, and the expense will be evenly divided. The traps will be ground traps, five in number, thirty yards from the shooter, and five yards apart, the puller or pullers of the traps to be appointed by the referee. The birds must be retrived by a dog or man mutually agreed upon, and the audience shall be kept twenty-five yards behind the shooters. The shooting is to begin at 1 o'clock, and the match will be finished in one day if possible. In case of a tie the referee must determine the time and place of finishing, but there must be no draw. The forfeit will be $250, independent of the stake money. The stakes, $1,000 each, must be in the hands of the stakeholder on Feb. 19. The boundary is to be eighty yards unless the match takes place in a regular shooting ground, when the fence is to be the boundary. The weight of the gun must not exceed eight pounds, the charge of powder [illegible] drams, and the charge of shot one and a quarter ounces, by actual weight. All qu[illegible] arising not provided for in the articles, will be decided by the referee according to London Gun Club rules.

THE FARMERS' COURSE.

Prof. Arnold Dispels Popular Delusions on the Butter and Cheese Question, and Gives the People a Few Points.

The third week of the Farmers' Lecture course at the Agricultural college, Minneapolis, was brought to a close yesterday. Prof. L. B. Arnold lectured in the morning, taking for his topic, Cheese; Its Nature and Value as Food.

Before taking up the subject of cheese, Prof. Arnold referred to the matter of artificial coloring of butter, which he said might be done without injuring its quality. Butter was at one time colored with carrot juice, but it was found that the organic matter carried into the butter would soon decompose and the butter was spoiled. Then a preparation of annatto, with sal-soda and potash, was used; this was put into the cream when the churning was done, and it would color the butter, but it would also color the buttermilk. That was used very extensively and is to a considerable extent now, but it never should be. A preparation is now used, made by dissolving the coloring matter, usually the pure extract of annatto, or tumeric or saffron, in water, then some pure oil is mixed with it and the whole boiled until the water is evaporated, leaving the coloring in the oil. Lard oil is very commonly used and makes an excellent coloring. He also said that to make a success in dairying the creamery system should by all means be adopted.

The lecturer then proceeded to discuss the subject of cheese-making. In this country, he said, the manufacture of cheese is small compared with that of butter. We make annually over 800,000 pounds of butter, and only about 270,000 pounds of cheese. The manufacture of cheese has never flourished, and probably never will until some change of method is made from that which is now pursued. As now made, cheese is not so wholesome as most other food. It is extremely concentrated, and contains both the fats and the albumenoids of the milk. One of the first things in the manufacture of cheese is the rennet, the importance of which has never been properly recognized. Cheese makers, as a rule, seem to hold the opinion that it is used simply to

REGULATE THE MILK.

But this is one of its smallest functions. Cheese-making is a process of digestion, and rennet is necessary to do the digesting. After we get the albuminous matter into the curd and the water separated from it, and it is seasoned and ready for the press and put into the curing room, it is then to undergo a change, and that change is produced by rennet. It acts as a digestive agent to render soluble the curd, which would otherwise be insoluble. Curd as first formed, especially curd made by alum or alcohol, or by any acid, is very difficult of digestion. The modes of making cheese have been entirely empiric. Scarcely a single cheese-maker can tell why he does a single thing in the whole process of cheese-making. Prof. Arnold then proceeded to describe his method. The process is one of digestion. We start, said he, with the idea that the action of digestion is most rapid at blood heat; the gastric juice is made to act with its greatest efficiency at the natural temperature of the animal body. If the temperature raises above or sinks below this point it acts feebly. I use rennet enough to produce coagulation in night and morning's milk mixed, at 90 deg., in fifteen minutes. Ninety deg. is about the proper temperature. After it has got quite hard, cut it so that the whey will separate rapidly. By cutting it very fine while it is soft, the whey separates much more rapidly and thoroughly. By leaving it as long as you can before cutting it, the curd and whey will separate so imperfectly that you will get a very soft, dauby cheese. There is a medium time in which to cut to expel the right proportion of whey. After cutting it, and getting out the right proportion of whey, the temperature is raised to blood heat. The common practice is to let it lie in the whey until the whey becomes sour. This is wrong. It should be taken out of the whey before there is any sensible acidity developed in it. One of the most important agents in the maturing and flavoring of cheese is the free oxygen of the air.

THE CURING OF CHEESE

is not only a digesting, but an oxidizing process. Cured in the usual way, cheese requires thirty days to three months before it is fit to eat. Ordinarily, when taken from the press, it is covered with a coat of grease, and that shuts out the oxygen pretty effectually. The curing is retarded, it becomes covered with a hard rind and the flavor is developed very slowly. [The lecturer said his method is as follows:] Instead of taking the curd when it had reached the proper degree of firmness and immediately pressing it, it is finely pulverized, salted ready for the press, but instead of pressing, it is kept warm by exposure to the air and constantly stirring, and it will be ready for use in about forty-eight hours. It will do as much in forty-eight hours by this method as in forty-eight days by the usual process, and will be in the same condition for future preservation. There is some difficulty, however, in this process in deciding when the curd is in the best condition for pressing. It is best, after taking the curd out of the whey, to stir it fifteen or twenty minutes and allow it to ferment somewhat; let it air three hours and then press it. Lard is now much used to replace the butter contained in cheese, which, Prof. Arnold said, is a great saving and is very commendable, although there is now a prejudice against it. If the prejudice could be removed so that it could stand on its own merits it would make dairy farming "boom" right up. It would give two products from the milk instead of one. It is, however, not generally practiced, although those who do it are coining money.

The manufacture of sugar from the saccharine matter in the milk is carried on in Ohio on a large scale and is very profitable.

Prof. Arnold spoke at some length upon the preparation of rennets, and remarked that out of eighty factories which he examined only thirteen had rennet that was fit to use; they were unclean, sour and full of ferments.

He said that he used Bavarian re[illegible]. The ends by which they are tied up should be [illegible]med off, the rennets split open and soaked in [illegible]ickle made by dissolving one pound of salt in [illegible]ty pounds of pure water.

In the afternoon Prof. Grange repeated his lecture on the Examination of the Horse for Soundness, illustrated with a living horse brought in before the audience. An outline of the lecture has already been published. The lectures will be continued next week, lectures and subjects to be announced.

Arthur Predicts a Lively Time.

Washington Special to the Chicago Herald: A politician who is on good terms at the White House said to the Herald correspondent to-night: "President Arthur is satisfied with the way things are shaping. There will be no change of policy, either one way or the other. The president believes that rest and quiet is all that is needed to restore the Republican party to perfect health. He recognizes that it was very sick a few months ago, but convalescence has set in, and it will be steady on its pins again before long. The president told me yesterday that the factional sores will be healed before 1884, and the party will sink all differences and wheel solidly into line for the presidential campaign. This feeling is taking possession of the leaders, and Democrats will be grievously mistaken if they imagine they have an easy victory before them. As to cabinet changes, nothing is contemplated at present, but I would not be surprised if the treasury and state departments have fresh and more vigorous heads before many months pass. Brewster is not as firm in his seat as he was. He cannot help making an occasional exhibition of himself, and will undoubtedly make one too many."

She Wouldn't Leave John.

Milwaukee Paper: The father of Ida Dean, who tried to get married on Sunday last to John Starr, with whom she eloped, arrived in Milwaukee from Belvidere, Ill., yesterday afternoon. He says that his daughter is only thirteen years of age, and that Starr betrayed the confidence placed in him in a shameful manner. Mr. Dean, however, admits that Starr was a faithful and efficient worker, and says that the story that Starr robbed him of a large sum previous to the elopement is false. Mr. Dean had a long interview with his daughter in the office of the Humane society, and the result was that Ida positively refuses to return to the parental home unless John accompanies her. The father is in a quandary what to do, because the girl is evidently too young to enter upon marital happiness. Chief Watson has advised the father not to blight the girl's whole life by prosecuting Starr, for whom she manifests so strong an affection.

Sharks of Whom Soldiers Should Beware.

Washington Special to the Chicago Herald: The postmaster has directed that money orders and registered letters be not delivered to Gazzan & Co., 2250 Third avenue, New York, and Gilmore & Gilmore, 629 F street, Washington, D. C. The former firm issued circulars stating that soldiers and other persons could by an agent as well as in person enter lands upon the bounty act, etc. They also purported to have special facilities in securing arrearages of pensions. The latter firm held out the same inducements, and it is evident that the firms are connected. Both require payment in advance, and are declared frauds because they hold out inducements not offered by the government and State, and what is expressly prohibited by the land laws.

Why run any risk with your cough, cold, hoarseness, or indeed any pulmonary or bronchial complaint, when a remedy safe, thorough, and so easily obtained as Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant can be had? If you have contracted a severe cold, save your lungs from the dangerous irritation and inflammation, which frequently brings about consumption, by promptly resorting to the Expectorant; and if troubled with any affection of the throat, you will find this remedy equally effectual in affording relief from obstructing phlegm, and in healing the inflamed parts.

A SONG OF TIME.

How worn a theme is that of time!
Then why do I begin to rhyme
Upon it now?

Because to-night the air is filled—
With voices that will not be stilled—
They will not cease.

And always sing the same refrain
Of Time that ne'er will come again,
Of Time that flies.

Of all that Time sweeps in his flight
The voices sing to me to-night.
Time cures all care.

That is what I would fain believe,
My heart therewith I do deceive,
With faith in Time.

O voices singing, be you mute,
You touch a chord on my heart's lute
But seldom played;

Yet filling all the air around
With a sweet melancholy sound,
A song of Time!

Of Time that was, of days so fair
When all was young, and love was there—
Long days ago?

Be still! be still! that sad refrain!
I dare not listen once again
To that same song

Maybe I hold those days too high,
And yield them far too oft a sigh,
Those days long since!

Yet as they were the fairest yet
Of all my days, then why forget
That happy time?

Though it it still should be my fate
To live yet happier days, the date
Of that sweet time

I'll bury, then, within the grave
Which holds all things forgotten, save
The present time.

Nor heed a voice which whispers low,
"The sweetest song is that you know
Of long ago."

So with the voices in the air
I mingled mine, and, lo, was there
A song of Time!
—*London Society.*

A COSTLY BRACELET.

Mr. Maurice carried on a snug business as a silversmith and dealer in antique silver in a little triangular shaped shop not much larger than a cupboard, situated in a turning out of Bond street. Oddly enough, his chief occupation seemed to be buying rather than selling; for the majority of his customers came to him to dispose of family plate or to raise money on the security of jewelry and other valuables. This branch of his business Mr. Maurice found so highly remunerative that he was occasionally tempted to be rather reckless in his dealings with strangers. The fact was, that when he saw a prospect of making a good bargain he never had the heart to ask disagreeable questions, and, consequently, it sometimes happened that Mr. Maurice had in the recesses of his strong room valuable articles which were being anxiously sought after by their rightful owners. A dubious transaction of this nature, however, was by no means an every day occurrence; for Maurice had a large and aristocratic connection, chiefly among fashionable ladies with a mania for extravagance, and he was generally regarded as a most respectable tradesman. He was a little elderly man, with a bald head, strongly marked features of a Jewish type, sleek in person, affable and insinuating in manner, and so susceptible by disposition that it was notorious that a pretty woman could obtain much better terms from him than a plain one.

This was certainly the case regarding little Mrs. Briscoe, the wife of an impecunious younger son of Lord Asterisk. Mrs. Briscoe was an American, and when she ran away with handsome Bob Briscoe she was a considerable heiress. Unfortunately her property had not been protected by a marriage settlement, and, consequently, she and her husband between them contrived to run through it in a remarkably short space of time. To do the lady justice, she made no pretense of blaming her husband for his imprudence and extravagance, having congenial tastes in the same direction. In fact, she had squandered quite as much of her fortune as he had, without the excuse of having a large accumulation of debts to clear off. Being possessed of handsome jewelry and a profusion of wedding gifts of a costly nature, Mrs. Briscoe had frequent transactions with Mr. Maurice, with whose assistance, and by the aid of very tolerable luck and skill at ecarte, the little lady contrived to maintain an appearance of prosperity.

Mr. Maurice found it no easy task to hold his own with Mrs. Briscoe, who, besides being piquant and pretty, was a past mistress in the dangerous arts of coaxing and cajolery. She was as clever and shrewd as she was fascinating, and Mr. Maurice's admiration for her was not diminished by the fact that she was by no means addicted to conscientious scruples. She could romance with charming effrontery, and would have cheated him without the slightest compunction if he had ever given her a chance. He felt a sort of professional pride in getting the better of Mrs. Briscoe, which added a singular zest to their numerous transactions, and rendered her an honored customer in his eyes.

One of his hardest fought battles with the lady in question related to an old-fashioned tiara of diamonds set in silver, which had been presented to her by her husband's grandmother, the dowager countess of Asterisk. Mrs. Briscoe, being driven by adverse circumstances to part with this treasure, naturally brought it to Mr. Maurice and demanded a price which took the worthy man's breath away. He perceived, however, that the stones were of excellent quality, and was as eager to acquire them at his own price as his customer was to sell at hers. A long wrangling discussion ensued, which resulted in Mr. Maurice naming a price considerably nearer to the sum demanded than that which he had originally offered. But he resolutely declined to increase his last bid, and Mrs. Briscoe, finding that he was proof against her persuasive eloquence, said, rather crossly:

"Very well. I see we are not likely to come to terms, so I will trouble you to wrap the case up, Mr. Maurice, and I will take it back."

"You won't get a better offer anywhere," said Mr. Maurice, looking at the diamonds with evident longing. "I tell you what I'll do," he added, as though struck by a sudden thought. "I don't mind presenting you with a piece of modern jewelry in addition to what I've offered, and that must be my ultimatum."

"Thank you for nothing," said Mrs. Briscoe, pouting. "However, I may as well see what you have to offer."

Mr. Maurice secretly elated, shuffled off with his keys to his strong room, and after a short absence returned with half a dozen small leather cases in his hand. Mrs. Briscoe inspected the contents with the air of a connoisseur, and put each contemptuously on one side until she came to the last, which contained a diamond bracelet of chaste and peculiar design.

"That is rather pretty," she said carelessly.

"Pretty! It's handsome!" rejoined Mr. Maurice, holding it at arm's length; "it's worth $150 at least. No, ma'am, I didn't mean to offer that. I can't do it," he added, closing the case abruptly.

"I will take it," said Mrs. Briscoe, coolly. "I would sooner sell the diamonds to you than to a friend, to avoid scandal, and I rather want a new bracelet."

Mr. Maurice hesitated a moment, and inspected the ornament carefully, with a puzzled expression. His reflections were brought to a premature conclusion by an impatient movement on the part of his customer, which caused him to say, hurriedly:

"Well, well, ma'am. I suppose I must give way. But you have got the better of me this time; you have, indeed."

Mrs. Briscoe gave a little scornful laugh, and the dealer proceeded to write out a check for the amount agreed upon. He then prepared a formal receipt for their joint signature, stating that he had purchased the tiara for such and such a sum, and a diamond bracelet estimated to be worth so much. This formality was always insisted upon by Mrs. Briscoe, who had feminine notions of being strictly business-like, and Mr. Maurice knew from experience that he must humor her. He wrote out the receipt, as usual, in duplicate, handing one copy to the lady, and keeping the other himself. This terminated the transaction, and Mrs. Briscoe presently took her departure in high good humor.

Mr. Maurice was by no means dissatisfied with his bargain when he came to think it over. He had given a large sum for the diamonds, but they were clearly worth the money; in fact, he saw his way to making a handsome profit out of them. But he felt a little uneasy about the bracelet, for he could not for the life of him remember how he had come by it. His books showed no record of it, and this rather increased his uneasiness, for whenever he made a purchase under suspicious circumstances he was always careful not to make any entry of the transaction, to avoid accidents. Should there be a mystery attached to it, it might prove exceedingly awkward, not to say damaging, to his reputation, if the bracelet should be recognized by any of her friends.

This disagreeable possibility aroused Mr. Maurice's apprehensions to such a pitch that he was strongly inclined to call upon the lady immediately and purchase the bracelet back again at any price. Upon reflection, however, he abandoned the idea, partly from fear of exciting Mrs. Briscoe's suspicions, and partly because it was highly probable that he would have an opportunity of acquiring the bracelet upon his own terms before many weeks had elapsed. This last consideration quite reconciled him to the risk he ran in the meantime, and, although his expectations were not realized as soon as he anticipated, he did not suffer his anxiety to prey upon his mind.

At length he received another visit from Mrs. Briscoe, who was exceedingly gracious and affable. She made particular inquiries about his health, and, after chatting pleasantly for a few minutes on general topics, said, confidentially:

"Mr. Maurice, I have had such a dreadful upset. I don't know when I have been so much distressed in my mind!"

"Indeed! What is the matter, Mrs. Briscoe?" inquired Mr. Maurice, with solicitude.

"My maid—a girl whom I implicitly trusted, and whom I have treated with every kindness and indulgence—has been robbing me shamefully," said Mrs. Briscoe.

"I'm very sorry to hear that," returned Mr. Maurice, sympathetically. "Is your loss serious?"

"It is not that so much," said the lady, shrugging her shoulders. "What chiefly grieves me is her base ingratitude and wickedness."

"Very sad—very sad, indeed!" acquiesced Mr. Maurice, shaking his head. "Shall you prosecute?"

"I am afraid I have no alternative," said Mrs. Briscoe, with an air of reluctance. "You see, the wretched girl is actually in custody. She attempted to pawn something and was given in charge by the pawnbroker."

"What did she attempt to pawn?" inquired Mr. Maurice, with a sudden misgiving, as the lady glanced up at him significantly.

"That bracelet of mine which I purchased from you," said Mrs. Briscoe, in an innocent tone. "It is said—but, of course, this must be a mistake—that it formed part of the proceeds of some burglary or other, and that it is described in the police list."

Mr. Maurice gave an involuntary start, and turned very white. Up to that moment he had not suspected the drift of Mrs. Briscoe's artless remarks, but he now realized that they had an unpleasantly personal bearing. If it was true that the bracelet had been recognized by the police he was placed in a most awkward predicament. Inquiries would be made about him which might lead to damaging disclosures—even form the subject of a criminal charge. Mr. Maurice was so utterly disconcerted that he did not attempt to conceal his agitation.

"Good Lord!" he exclaimed, wiping away the beads of perspiration that had gathered on his brow. "You are joking, Mrs. Briscoe. I don't remember ever selling you a bracelet," he added, in desperation.

"Dear me! What a short memory you have, Mr. Maurice," said Mrs. Briscoe, with a wicked little laugh. "Here is your own receipt, in which the bracelet is especially mentioned. There is no doubt about its having come from you, and I thought I would warn you of what has happened, because I shall have to mention your name."

"Why should you, Mrs. Briscoe?" faltered Mr. Maurice. "Of course the police are mistaken about the bracelet, but still it is most unpleasant for a respectable tradesman to have his name mentioned in connection with an accusation of that kind. Is it absolutely necessary that you should mention my name, Mrs. Briscoe?" he added eagerly.

"How can I do otherwise?" said Mrs. Briscoe. "I am sure to be asked how I came by the bracelet, and I certainly shall be bound to tell the truth about it; besides, why should I not? You may be put to a little inconvenience, but that is unavoidable. No doubt the police will institute searching inquiries about you, and investigate your antecedents, and so forth. But, after all, Mr. Maurice, you have nothing to fear."

"Of course not; I never said I had," replied Mr. Maurice, trying to look unconcerned, but in reality trembling at the lady's words. "Still, I wish you had—had consulted me before you identified the bracelet."

"That is precisely what I am doing," returned Mrs. Briscoe, lifting her pretty eyebrows. "How dull you are, Mr. Maurice. I ought, perhaps, to have mentioned that I was out when the inspector of police called to see me this morning, and I only heard what he came about from the servants. It appears the wretched girl declares she found the bracelet, and unless I come forward and claim it as my property, she will probably be acquitted, the police will impound the bracelet, and the whole affair will be shut up."

"If you had only mentioned that before," said Mr. Maurice, feeling inexpressibly relieved, and beginning to breathe more freely.

"Well, I never imagined you would be so much disturbed by what has taken place," returned Mrs. Briscoe, smiling. "It was the merest chance that I thought of coming. Of course, if, for some reason or other, you would rather I did not claim the bracelet—"

"For the reasons I have stated, I would rather you did not, ma'am," interposed Mr. Maurice, with involuntary earnestness. "I am sure you do not wish to be hard upon the girl, and would be willing to give her an opportunity to mend her ways."

"I have no consideration whatever for the girl," said Mrs. Briscoe, frankly. "She deserves to be punished, and if she gets off it will be entirely on your account. Of course, I must be compensated for the loss of the bracelet."

"Certainly, ma'am, certainly," replied Mr. Maurice, with alacrity.

"That is the whole question. What do you consider is the value of—shall we say of the bracelet, Mr. Maurice?" said Mrs. Briscoe, with her most bewitching smile.

"I will either give you a hundred pounds in cash or another bracelet of the same description," returned Mr. Maurice. "Of course, I don't wish you to be a loser by your consideration for me."

"A hundred pounds!" repeated little Mrs. Briscoe, turning up her nose disdainfully. "If that is the value you set upon your reputation and your good name I am sorry I have wasted time in coming here to assist you to preserve it."

"I don't understand what you mean, ma'am," said Mr. Maurice, rather faintly. "If you don't think £100 is enough, perhaps you will prefer to select something from my stock."

"Upon my word, Mr. Maurice, your offer is simply contemptible!" exclaimed Mrs. Briscoe, rising from her seat indignantly. "As you evidently don't object to acquiring notoriety as a receiver of stolen property, I shall give evidence against the girl without the smallest compunction. Good morning!"

"Stay, ma'am, stay!" exclaimed Mr. Maurice, fairly startled out of his senses. "I—I am open to any reasonable suggestion you may have to make. Shall we say another fifty?"

"Another fifty, indeed! Look here, Mr. Maurice! I am not going to waste any more time talking to you," said Mrs. Briscoe, confronting him and looking him straight in the face. "Unless I receive from you £3,000 in bank notes within an hour I will set the police on your track, and you will be very rightly served. The inspector left word that he would call at my house again at 2 o'clock, and if I have not heard from you by that time I shall identify the bracelet and tell where I got it from."

"It's an awful price to ask for—for a bracelet," gasped Mr. Maurice. Nevertheless, when the inspector of police called upon Mrs. Briscoe at the appointed time he was smilingly informed by that lady that she had never possessed a diamond bracelet in her life.—[London Truth.

Gold in Alaska.

Private dispatches have been received in Washington of a reliable character with reference to the nature of the gold deposits in Alaska. Much discredit has been thrown over the reports of gold discovered in our northwestern Territory from time to time, until the impression has become pretty general that as a gold field Mr. Seward's purchase was not particularly valuable. The information alluded to is of such a character that as soon as it becomes known it will result in such a rush to the gold fields as has not been seen since the days of '49. It is stated that a quartz vein which will yield from $5 to $8 net to the ton has been discovered on the mainland in Southern Alaska, 200 feet in width. Many others equally rich in the same district are reported, and preparations are being made quietly, it is said, by a combination of New York and San Francisco capitalists to start early in the spring with mills and machinery to take possession of the mines and mill the quartz. Plenty of coal and lumber are reported at no great distance from the mines, so that the fuel supply will be abundant. Two gentlemen in conversation on this subject to-day said there would be 10,000 men from Nevada and California on the way to Alaska within three months, and that before a year the mining population of the Pacific Slope would be thoroughly drained of all surplus labor to supply the new field, unless some extraordinary excitement should be created by new discoveries near home.

THE HEAVENLY WORLD.

Oh, where is that heaven of glory,
That beautiful home of the blest,
Where hearts that are sad with life's story
Find peace and the sweetness of rest?
Do stars that smile on us at even
Hold loved ones who wait for us there
Will that be the precious home given
When we in their blessedness share?

We look on the sky's perfect azure,
And long with great longing to know
Just where it will be our Lord's pleasure
Our freed, happy spirits shall go.
Sometimes there comes o'er us a shrinking
At thought of the changing of place,
Of breaking the bonds that are linking
Our souls to this narrow earth space.
If only we knew where the spirit
Would dwell when the body doth sleep!
What place in the vastness inherit
Where God his beloved will keep!

The babe that is peacefully sleeping
The sleep that no waking can know,
In heaven has gained and is keeping
The knowledge we pant for below.
Oh, poor, troubled heart that is fretting
To know what has not been revealed,
Have faith that our lord, not forgetting
Keeps part of the future concealed.

But surely enough has been told thee
To give to the soul perfect peace.
For Christ's arms of love will enfold thee,
And sorrow forever shall cease.
No tears will there darken thy vision;
The parting of friends will be o'er;
While all, in that region elysian,
Shall dwell with the God they adore.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

M. Ollivier and the Papal Question.

New York Tribune: M. Emile Ollivier's pamphlet, entitled The Pope: Is He Free in Rome? has just been published in Paris. The last minister of the empire admits that his holiness does not languish on a bed of straw and in irons in the depths of the Mamertine prisons. On the contrary, he inhabits the most beautiful palace in the universe, where dwell in glory Bramante, Michael Angelo and Raphael. If that constitutes the liberty of the pontiff, he is free. But—"The pope is not pope to be shut up in the Vatican, write encyclicals, keep a little court, and be surrounded by a few Swiss guards. No, he is pope to celebrate publicly the grand mysteries and august fetes in the temple elevated by the papacy with the gold of all nations. He is pope to send to the loggia, at the consecrated dates, in the light of the sun, and before the prostrate multitudes, his benediction urbi et orbi. Can he now fulfill the duties of his charge?" M. Ollivier thinks not. Recent occurrences have demonstrated the certainty of the fate that would await the pontiff were he to show himself to the inhabitants of the capital: "The least that could happen to him would be to be insulted and hissed. Besides, at Rome, in the present state of things, the pope has a superior; and if the pope has any one above him he is not free. It is, in fact, a dogma that the sovereign pontiff has received, by right divine, exemption from all sorts of secular jurisdiction. This privilege is perpetual, and its prerogative cannot be abandoned, seeing that it was conferred on the order, and not on a mere person. According to the law of guarantees, passed on May 13, 1871, the person of the pope is declared sacred and inviolable; the honors and protection due to a sovereign are assured to him, and besides an annual payment of 5,225,000 francs, he has enjoyment of the apostolic palaces of the Vatican, St. John de Lateran, and the Villa Castel Gandolfo. But these guarantees have a false air of immunities. To begin with, they are not perpetual, as what the law has given the law may take away. It was the Right who established them, it is the Left who apply them, and it may be that the Mountain (Radicals) will abolish them. True, the Italian government does not dream of so doing; but what confidence does such an ephemeral engagement inspire? The unfortunate experience of this same law of guarantee is not of a nature to give much encouragement on that head. The nomination of the bishops had been conceded to the pope in the name of the principle proclaimed by Cavour of a free church in a free state. But in a great number of cases this has been a mystification, the futility of the pretexts invoked for withholding the exequatur indicating the degree of confidence due to these guardians of the papacy, and presaging the fate in store for that institution. Italy decides alone and without appeal—pro lege voluntas. * * * Instead of allowing himself to be consumed in the Vatican, like a widow who has lost her husband, why should not the pontiff repair at times to the basilica of St. Peter, escorted by his court, to receive pilgrims? Let him visit the sick, and show himself in the Corso in his gala coach, and traverse Rome in all the majesty of father, bishop and priest. A crisis might break out, but it would do good. Even a crisis is better than continual enervating expectation. More prudent voices condemn these counsels as excessive, or at least premature. In their opinion the crisis should be waited for, but not sought. Humanly speaking, there exists no hope, although there are some reassuring signs, such as the comparative abstention shown by Italy in the anti-clerical legislation of recent years. She has not prevented these attacks, but has not been associated with them; sometimes even has cursed them. Italy loves her religion; she is proud of her papacy, and does not believe all the rubbish that its enemies say of it."

Rev. Heber Newton's Discoveries.

New York Observer: The Rev. Heber Newton has capped the climax of discoveries in theology. It is one of the notions of a modern school of religious thought that the process of evolution by which man was developed from the ape is going on in the moral world, and what we know now is a natural outgrowth of what we knew ten years ago. Dr. Newton has just evolved a novelty in Biblical science which has not been exceeded in its way since the apple did not fall on the head of the great philosopher whose name the rector bears. Since the art of writing was invented there was never written a more curious and unlearned dissertation on inspiration than this sermon on the Bible. The preacher has, since its delivery, stated his views more fully to a newspaper interviewer, and brings out what we inferred, that he has been stirred to follow in the wake of Dr. Ellis, the Unitarian divine who recently admitted that the Bible is an orthodox book, and supports the evangelical theology. Therefore there must be an expurgated Bible, or the so-called "liberal" school will be left out in the cold. The year 1882 was a bad year for the teachers of that school, and the new year will be worse.

Christian Register: Mr. Newton believes almost passionately in the inspiration of God flowing down into humanity, not confined to any book or age, but given to the world as an eternal source of joy, help and guidance. The Bible he cannot accept as a manual of science, or even an exact record of the history of past ages of the world. Reason, the Logos, must come in everywhere to separate the probable from the improbable. He deplores the use of the Bible as an oracle, as the diviners of old studied the entrails of birds to discover future events. He rejects the claim that the prophets foretold future or even thought they did. As far as there was prophecy of a Messiah, it sprang from the longing and travailing of the race which pointed

"To one far-off divine event."

No one has ever given brighter, more glowing testimony to the value of the poetry, the ethics and religion of the Bible, cleared from the archaic limitations of past ages. He would put into the hands of the young an expurgated Bible, for manifestly it is impossible for modern youth to read a good deal of the Bible as it now stands. As this great champion has now come boldly into the field, is it not the duty of liberals to hold up his hands?

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

Oh, thanks that from our daily need
The joy of simple faith is born,
And he who sows the spring-time seed,
May wait in hope the autumn corn.
Fill every part with praise,
Let all my being speak
Of thee and of thy love, O Lord,
Poor though I be, and weak.

The Rev. Dr. J. M. Reid, of the Methodist Missionary society, tells this good story about himself: While he was engaged in editorial work, some time ago, he was invited to preach in Chicago. As he took a seat early in a pew, to meditate on his sermon, he discovered that a prayer-meeting was going on in the adjacent room, and that he could overhear what was said. Presently a loud and lusty brother engaged in prayer, and the bulk of the petition was for the preacher of the evening, who was listening. After touching on various matters, in which he thought the Lord needed information, he said: "O Lord, bless him who is to speak to us this evening. He is a poor, weak man, but make him a power. Bless his message. We know that he is only an editor, and that he is rusty, but do, Lord, rub the rust off."

According to the existing Russian law, apostasy from the state religion entails severer penalties than that for murder. A Russian subject who abandons the orthodox faith for any other whatever is deprived of his children, his estate is handed over to guardians appointed by the state, and he himself is liable to prosecution by the holy synod until he abjures. The Golos now remarks that this severity defeats its own object, and its advises that this antiquated legislation should be abolished in favor of full religious toleranco and liberty of conscience, after the example of the states of Western Europe.

The decision of the following case will doubtless interest the Catholics in all parts of the world as to the stability of their future prospects: "The truth of the doctrine of purgatory as held by the Roman Catholics is about to be tested in the courts. A man in Australia left $7,000, to be used to deliver his soul from that alleged state of existence, and the executor declines to pay the money without legal proof that it has been really earned."

Over the grave of a Springfield, Mass., man in the old Methodist grounds, who died from the kick of a horse, is the following quaint epitaph cut in cold marble: "Blame not the beast who sent me to dust, For the God of nature said he must."

An amusing typographical error occurs in the Church Union. Speaking of the Center Congregational church of New Haven, it says that a *moral* tablet to his memory has recently been erected there, meaning, of course, a *mural* tablet.

The Rev. Joseph Richter, D. D., of Cincinnati, has been appointed the first bishop of the new Catholic diocese of Grand Rapids. He is thirty-seven years of age, and is the youngest bishop in the United States.

The proceeds of Bishop Ireland's temperance lecture in Chicago, which are to be donated to the Little Sisters of the Poor and St. Vincent's Foundlings' home, will probably amount to about $1,000.

The State Missionary society of Connecticut has made arrangements for holding thirty-three missionary conventions in the State. They will be held in different towns and at regular intervals.

The synod of the Reformed church in France, which recently met in Paris, appointed committees to prepare a new liturgy and catechism.

The archbishop of Quebec has warned the faithful not to participate in a Masonic ball to be given by the grand lodge next month in that city.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

Flowers in Winter.

New England Farmer: In the cultivation of flowers in winter in our sitting rooms the same laws must be observed as in the cultivation of flowers in the open ground. There must not be too much heat nor too little sunshine. The soil must be rich and sufficiently mellow. Moisture must be controlled, and insects must be kept from doing harm. As blooming plants can not thrive even in summer in a dense shade, so in winter they will look weak and puny if kept in a north window. An east or west window will do, but a southern exposure will give best results. During the short days of winter, a south window will let in none too much sunshine. The number of plants must be governed by the amount of sunlight one can afford to give up to the flowers. Too many may darken the room and render it unpleasant or unhealthful for the inmates for whose pleasure they are grown. A few choice plants, well cared for, will give much greater satisfaction than a mass of sickly leaves and vines, so crowded as to darken the room in which they are kept, for our window panes should add to rather than take from the attractiveness and comfort of our rooms in winter. A single pot on either side of a window, and containing a bright flower, or a single vine or two trained around it, with plenty of warm sunshine flowing back and giving cheer to the whole room, gives a charm like a single rosebud to an otherwise plainly dressed person. So in attempting the cultivation of flowering plants in winter, do not attempt to do too much. If you want a greenhouse, then build a greenhouse, but do not attempt to turn your parlor into a winter garden. There is no cheaper nor perhaps better way to stock up a window garden than to start slips or cuttings from the plants in one's own grounds. The purchased flowers are often grown to sell, and do not improve very readily in new quarters. A purchased plant never gives half the pleasure and satisfaction of one equally good specimen grown under one's own care. In selecting varieties one should choose such as will bear a considerable variation in temperature, for it is next to impossible to keep a living room or parlor at a hothouse heat all the time during the twenty-four hours. We should select, then, such plants as will do well in the temperature we can easily maintain. A coal fire burning day and night will enable us to select from a wider range than if we must depend upon wood fires and old newspapers and shawls for protection at night. Outside windows screwed to the window frames, leaving a dead air space between the sashes, are a great protection against frost. We have seen the finest show of winter blooming plants in Northern Vermont farm houses, thus protected, that we have ever seen anywhere, and it was less work to take care of them than it would have been in rooms single glazed 200 or 300 miles further south. It is very desirable to have as even a temperature as may be, day and night, though it should be a little lower at night, or when the sun does not shine. Watering is a very important part of winter gardening. Some water too often and too freely, while others give too little, but the most common failing is in watering too irregularly. Some plants need a great deal of water, while others should have but little. Self-draining pots, with loose gravel or something of the kind at the bottom, are the best, as they will let a surplus through. Standing water will rot the roots of any but aquatic plants. The calla lily and some others will live in it. Watering is best done at night, but early in the day will do. Nature never waters plants while the sun is shining. We should learn a lesson from her. Neither does she often sprinkle with ice cold water. We should never forget to temper that which we pour upon ours in pots. Finally, we must love our flowers, and expect to give them some of our time. A successful feeder of hogs is reported to have said that the hog will always do a little better if the feeder will stay and look at him a little while every time he gives the swill, which is doubtless in a measure true. Flowers will certainly do much better in houses where the inmates love their pets, and like to give them a little time and attention not absolutely called for.

Corner Shelves.

A convenient arrangement of shelves in one corner of your room is easily made. Have a carpenter or some other competent person nail or screw cleats to the wall, on which the three-cornered shelves may rest; have them fastened securely to it, and see that they are level. These shelves may be three in number, and it is a good idea to have the lowest one about the height of an ordinary table—a trifle lower, perhaps; the reason for this is that it is more easily taken care of and kept free from dust than if it is so low as to oblige one to stoop or kneel down. These shelves may be made of common pine (well seasoned, of course), or of black walnut. They may be finished with narrow lambrequins, scalloped at the bottom; fringe is not desirable in a common room, as it catches dust. A shelf similar to one of those is especially convenient in the dining room. I saw one placed about as high as the top of a sideboard; it held a pretty tete-a-tete set, and was an ornament to the room. This was covered with cretonne, and had a band of the same for a lambrequin.

Kitchen Keramics.

An old-fashioned "plum cake" is made of one pound each of butter, sugar and flour, ten eggs, one pound of raisins, half a pound each of currants and of sliced citron, a teaspoonful of ground cloves, one of mace, one nutmeg, the juice and grated peel of a lemon, half of a coffee cup of New Orleans molasses. Beat the butter until it is soft and creamy, then add the sugar. Beat the whites and yolks of the eggs separately; stir the yolks in with the butter and sugar; stir the flour in gradually (having first mixed one heaping teaspoonful of cream of tartar with it). When the flour is about half worked in, put in a half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in as little water as it is possible to use; then add the whites of the eggs, and lastly the fruit, which is well covered with the rest of the flour. Bake in a large tin, with a buttered paper on the sides as well as on the bottom; it will need to bake slowly for five hours. Then, do not attempt to lift from the tin until it is perfectly cold. This should be made several days before it is used.

A pretty ornament for a desk is made by taking three penholders with pens in them, and painting or gilding them; then tie them together with a narrow ribbon, and arrange them so that they will stand upright like an easel; to this may be attached one of the pretty little gilt or silver buckets which can be bought at almost any store where fancy goods are kept; if a tiny chain is not already fastened to the bucket, it can be tied to the easel with ribbon. This is intended to hold pens. The little easel may be used as a frame for a Christmas card if you choose; the card can be fastened by means of a cord matching in color the fringed edge of the card.

This is the way the Massachusetts cook makes her lemon pies: One lemon, seventeen tablespoonfuls of sugar and three eggs; grate the yellow rind of the lemon and squeeze the juice of the lemon on the sugar; to this add the yolks of the eggs, which should be beaten till light; cover a plate with a rich paste, putting a ring around the edge; fill with the above mixture, and bake till the crust is done. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff broth, beating in a little powdered sugar; spread this on the top of the pie when it is done, and let it brown.

Browned kidneys make an excellent dish for the breakfast table. Melt some butter in a sauce pan, and when brown put in slices of kidney, cut thin and rolled in flour; if you do not cut the slices thin they should be cooked for five minutes before they are rolled in flour. One reason why kidneys in the various ways they may be cooked are not generally liked, is simply because they are frequently served when about half cooked, and there are few stomachs capable of digesting a raw kidney. If onion is an agreeable flavor, put a few bits in the melted butter.

Nice salad can be made by using veal, and the inexperienced housewife may be reminded that there is as much difference in veal as in beef or chickens. For the salad, choose a firm and lean piece, boil it until it is tender, and then proceed as if you are making chicken salad. It is a good plan to prepare this some day when you are to have chicken for dinner; then the veal can be boiled in the same kettle and will be flavored with the chicken broth. Reserve some of the broth when making gravy for the chicken to moisten the salad with.

An Indian pudding made after this recipe, although unlike the Indian pudding of our fathers, is delicious: Take four eggs, and the weight of three of them in meal, half a pound of sugar and a quarter of a pound of butter, and the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Beat the sugar and butter together till light, then break the eggs in the dish with them and beat briskly; then stir in the meal. Bake in a quick oven; serve in saucers, and pour over it some thin jelly or jam, or wine sauce.

In place of any known preparation sold under the name of "baby powder," use some fine starch. Put a few lumps in a cup and pour over it enough cold water to dissolve it. After you are sure it is dissolved, let it stand until the starch has all settled and the water is clear; then turn the water off. Let the starch dry, and then powder it and put it in a soft muslin bag, through which it will sift out. This is very healing and answers admirably any purpose the powder is supposed to do.

Port wine jelly is very nourishing and refreshing for an invalid. Put one ounce or one package of gelatine and an equal quantity of white sugar in about a gill of cold water; let this heat gradually, and stand on the back of the stove until the gelatine is entirely dissolved; then take it from the fire and add one pint of port wine; strain through a flannel jelly bag. When cold it will be found to be of the right consistency.

It is a good plan when making dresses for a very small boy to make two pairs of sleeves. Jonah's gourd did not grow faster than do the arms of a healthy infant, and it is frequently a cause of dismay when dresses that should be worn for six months answer only for three. It is a simple matter to rip out the small sleeves and sew in the large ones if they are already made.

Do not throw away the bones of turkey or chicken. Crack them and let them boil for two or three hours in a little water; put in also any nice bits of the fowl that are left, particularly the neck, which is never eaten. To this add any soup stock you have, and with a little barley or sago, you will have a nourishing soup. Season with pepper, salt, and any herbs you choose.

The housewife who made her first attempt at making "home made" wine this year, and who, while unwilling to acknowledge defeat, still does not exhibit it with any degree of pride, may still triumph over disaster, for unless there is something radically wrong about them, these wines can be used with excellent effect in pudding sauces and in the cheaper kinds of fruit cakes.

Soft gingerbread, if eaten while fresh and warm, may well take the place of more expensive cake. One egg, one cup of molasses, one-third of a cup of melted butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of ginger, two and one-half cups of flour and a little salt; dissolve the soda in a very little hot water. Bake in a buttered tin.

A good way to remove dust from a carpet is to fasten a damp cloth over the broom; with this the dust may be literally taken up. This will be found useful in the sick room, and also in any room where there are many small articles to catch dust. It brightens a carpet to wipe it off in this way even after the usual sweeping has been done.

Corn pone is highly recommended as a breakfast dish. Take one heaping coffeecup of boiled hominy, beat it, and stir in a tablespoonful of butter, three eggs, and nearly one pint of sweet milk; as much corn meal may be added as will serve to thicken this till it is like the batter for "johnnycake." Bake this in a quick oven and serve hot.

Here is a suggestion which should be borne in mind: When you have the woodwork in a room painted, it is a good plan to have about two inches of the floor painted also; have the paint the same color as that of the baseboard; then if, when changing carpets, the carpet will not come close to the wall, the little space left will not be so unsightly.

Oilcloth may be kept bright when almost worn out if, after washing it, you take a flannel cloth and dip a corner of it in kerosene and rub the oilcloth with it. Of course, a very little oil goes a great way, and care must be taken not to use too much.

To keep pudding sauce warm, if prepared too long before dinner is served, set the basin containing it in a pan or pail of boiling water; do not let the water boil after the sauce-dish is set in it, but keep it hot.

If before you put rolls in the tin to bake them you rub the edges with a little melted butter, you will not be troubled by their sticking together when baked, and the edges will be smooth.

A simple but delicious dish for dessert is made by cutting up oranges in small pieces and then pouring over them some rich boiled custard. Serve with cake.

When boiling cabbage, put a slice of salt pork in the water; and an agreeable flavor, with no objectionable grease or fat, will be given to the cabbage.

Household Hints.

To extract ink from cotton, silk, or woolen goods, dip the spots in spirits of turpentine and let it remain for several hours; then rub thoroughly between the hands, and it will disappear without changing either the color or texture of the fabric.

To remove claret stains, spread a little salt over the stain while fresh; if the stain is an old one, wet it and rub on the spot pulverized chalk and salt, and lay it in the sun. Repeat this process, keeping it damp, until it is all out.

A strong solution of alum and lye water, applied with a paint brush to furniture or cracks in the wall where moths, bedbugs, or other vermin have found a hiding place, is said to destroy them.

An ounce of sugar of lead, dissolved in a pail of water, will set the color of goods liable to fade, if soaked in it. It is a poison, however, and should be used with care.

Ivory is best cleaned with alcohol. Piano keys should never be washed with soap suds. Hot water and soap are also ruinous to handsome ivory-handled knives.

One tablespoonful of bromo-chloralum to eight of soft water makes an excellent deodorizer, and will purify the room of any offensive smells.

Hair brushes and combs may be cleansed nicely by using a little borax in water. Spirits of ammonia is also good for the same purpose.

Ink stains may be removed from linen by applying melted tallow to the stained part, and then washing.

Ocean Steamers Overdue.

New York Special, 31st: The following steamships are overdue: The St. Olaf, which left Newcastle for this port on Dec. 26, 1882; the Rhodora, from Marseilles, Jan. 6; the Amaryllis, from Gibraltar, Jan. 7; the Crane, from Leith, Jan. 8; the Argosy, from Liverpool, Jan. 8; the Macedonia, from Newcastle, Jan. 9; the Frija, from Havre, Jan. 11; the Marengo, from Hull, Jan. 11; the Otranto, from Hull, Jan. 11; the Castor, from Amsterdam, Jan. 11; the Rotterdam, from Rotterdam, Jan. 13; the Leerdam, from Plymouth, Jan. 15. The agents of these vessels do not feel alarmed, as they think bad weather has been the only cause of delay. The Alaska, of the Guion line, which arrived to-day, was due here last Monday. She encountered a series of very severe gales, which prevented her from making her usual progress.

Croup, diphtheria and whooping cough get prompt relief and rapid cure, by the use of Kurakoff, the wonderful pine remedy.

THE LITTLE MISSIONARY.

I have met her many mornings
With her basket on her arm,
And a certain subtle charm,
Coming not from her adornings,
But the modest light that lies
Deep within her shaded eyes.

And she carries naught but blessing,
As she journeys up and down
Through the never-needing town,
With her looks the ground caressing;
Yet I know her steps are bent
On some task of good intent.

Maiden, though you do not ask it,
And your modest eyes may wink,
I will tell you what I think:
Queens might gladly bear your basket,
If they could appear as true
And as good and sweet as you.

ALES FOR TODDLERS.

What Once Happened in a Garden.

Many hundred years ago there was a king who owned a beautiful garden, in which all sorts of beautiful flowers grew. The queen and her little prince used to walk in this garden every pleasant day. There was a high wall around it, and in one corner, close to the wall, there sprang up a plain little plant, which looked like a common weed. For a long time no one in the place knew that the weed was in the garden.

The flowers were not kind to it; the bright red roses would not look at it, and the tall white lilies felt that it had no right in a king's garden. But the little plant stayed there and grew, and one day, when it had grown quite large, a little ugly worm crawled up its stem.

"The rose and the lily both shook me off," said the worm, "so I have come to you."

"What do you want of me?" said the weed, in a kind voice.

"A place to rest and something to eat," said the worm, "I feel as though I must have something to eat."

"Poor thing," said the weed, "I am sorry for you. See, I have plenty of leaves. Take just as many as you want."

So the hungry worm began to nibble the fresh, green leaves. How good they tasted! It ate and ate. By and by the worm grew sleepy, but the kind weed did not try to shake the tired creature off. The worm stayed many days, for the kind weed did not like to send it away. It grew very plump and round, as it ate all the time. It was also a pretty color; one could almost see through it.

At last the worm began to spin a web around itself and from leaf to leaf. The weed wondered what that strange visitor would do next. The worm spun round and round without stopping, the threads coming out of its mouth. They grew finer and whiter and the web grew thicker and thicker. In shape this web began to look like a bird's egg.

"I do believe it is building itself a little house," said the weed, "and means to stay here always."

By and by the worm was shut up in the soft little house it had spun for itself.

There was no door, no window, and the worm came out no more.

A few days after this the queen was walking up and down the garden in the shade of the high wall. One of the little princes was with her. He saw the weed in the corner and ran to pull it up. There must be no tall weed like that in his father's beautiful garden. But, as he put out his hand to pull it up, he saw a curious white ball among the leaves. What could be? He picked it of carefully and carried it to the queen, but she had never seen anything like it. She shook it up and down in her hands, and something seemed to rattle inside the ball.

She was standing on one of the pretty bridges of the garden, and as she turned to go back to the palace, the soft little ball rolled out of her hand and dropped into the stream below. The little prince ran down the bank to find his pretty plaything. He waded into the water and caught the tiny ball before it floated out of sight. But something had happened to it. Had the water opened it? There was a hole in one end, and a long fine thread hanging out at the other end. This thread began to unwind just like a kite string, and then a pretty little butterfly came out. It brushed against his hand. It must have been fast asleep inside the ball. The little prince ran up the bank and told his mother. They took the wonderful ball to the palace, and wise men came from far and near to see it. It was the first silk worm's cocoon that had ever been unrolled. This worm was a little silk worm, and the thread it spun into the web was a silk thread. Such a web is called a cocoon. There are about 13,000 yards or nearly seven and a half miles of silk in one cocoon.

In a few years the whole garden was planted full of weeds, like the one that had fed the hungry silk worm. This weed was a young mulberry bush. It had no beauty like the rose and lily; its fruit was not worth much; but its leaves were the right kind of food for the precious spinners; so the proud roses and lilies had to move out and make room for the useful weed.

Norwegian Snowshoe Racing.

One of the most popular winter sports in Norway is skee racing. A steep hill is selected by the committee which is to have charge of the race, and all the best skee runners in the district enter their names, eager to engage in the contest. The track is cleared of all accidental obstructions, but if there happens to be a stone or wooden fence crossing it the snow is dug away on the lower side of it and piled up above it. The object is to obtain what is called a "jump." The skee runner, of course, coming at full speed down the slope will slide over this "jump," shooting right out into the air and coming down either on his feet or any other convenient portion of his anatomy, as the case may be. To keep one's footing and, particularly, to prevent the skees from becoming crossed while in the air are the most difficult feats connected with skee racing; and it is no unusual thing to see even an excellent skee runner plunging headlong in the snow, while his skees pursue an independent race down the track and tell the spectators of his failure. Properly speaking, a skee race is not a race—not a test of speed, but a test of skill; for two runners rarely start simultaneously, as in the case one of them should fall the other could not possibly stop, and might not even have the time to change his course. He would thus be in danger of running into his competitor, and could hardly avoid maiming him seriously. If there were several parallel tracks, at a distance from twenty to thirty feet from each other, there would, of course, be less risk in having the runners start together. Usually, a number fall in the first run, and those who have not fallen then continue the contest until one gains the palm. If, as occasionally happens, the competition is narrowed down to two, who are about evenly matched, a proposal to run without staves is apt to result in a decisive victory for one or the other. It can be conceived how exciting these contests are, not only to the skee runners themselves, but, also, to the spectators, male and female, who gather in groups along the track and cheer their friends as they pass, waving their handkerchiefs and greeting with derisive cries the mishaps which are inseparable from this sport.

Champion Pigeon Shooters Matched.

The arrangements for the great pigeon match between Capt. A. H. Bogardus and Dr. W. F. Carver have been completed, and it will be shot at Louisville, Ky., on Thursday, Feb. 22. The match is for $500 a side, and Bogardus has already deposited that amount with Dr. N. Rowe, editor of the American Field, who has notified Carver of the fact. The Field of next Saturday will contain the articles of agreement, duly signed, fifteen in number, and which may be summarized as follows: The match will be at 100 pigeons each, on Feb. 22, at Louisville, for $500 a side, the winner to receive the $1,000 from Dr. N. Rowe as soon as the match is decided. The admission to the ground will be from $1 to $5, the winner to receive the whole. Two hundred and twenty-five birds will be furnished by a man mutually agreed upon, and the expense will be evenly divided. The traps will be ground traps, five in number, thirty yards from the shooter, and five yards apart, the puller or pullers of the traps to be appointed by the referee. The birds must be retrived by a dog or man mutually agreed upon, and the audience shall be kept twenty-five yards behind the shooters. The shooting is to begin at 1 o'clock, and the match will be finished in one day if possible. In case of a tie the referee must determine the time and place of finishing, but there must be no draw. The forfeit will be $250, independent of the stake money. The stakes, $1,000 each, must be in the hands of the stakeholder on Feb. 19. The boundary is to be eighty yards unless the match takes place in a regular shooting ground, when the fence is to be the boundary. The weight of the gun must not exceed eight pounds, the charge of powder four drams, and the charge of shot one and a quarter ounces by actual weight. All questions arising, not provided for in the articles, will be decided by the referee according to London Gun Club rules.

THE FARMERS' COURSE.

Prof. Arnold Dispels Popular Delusions on the Butter and Cheese Question, and Gives the People a Few Points.

The third week of the Farmers' Lecture course at the Agricultural college, Minneapolis, was brought to a close yesterday. Prof. L. B. Arnold lectured in the morning, taking for his topic, Cheese; Its Nature and Value as Food.

Before taking up the subject of cheese, Prof. Arnold referred to the matter of artificial coloring of butter, which he said might be done without injuring its quality. Butter was at one time colored with carrot juice, but it was found that the organic matter carried into the butter would soon decompose and the butter was spoiled. Then a preparation of annatto, with sal-soda and potash, was used; this was put into the cream when the churning was done, and it would color the butter, but it would also color the buttermilk. That was used very extensively and is to a considerable extent now, but it never should be. A preparation is now used, made by dissolving the coloring matter, usually the pure extract of annatto, or tumeric or saffron, in water, then some pure oil is mixed with it and the whole boiled until the water is evaporated, leaving the coloring in the oil. Lard oil is very commonly used and makes an excellent coloring. He also said that to make a success in dairying the creamery system should by all means be adopted.

The lecturer then proceeded to discuss the subject of cheese-making. In this country, he said, the manufacture of cheese is small compared with that of butter. We make annually over 800,000 pounds of butter, and only about 270,000 pounds of cheese. The manufacture of cheese has never flourished, and probably never will until some change of method is made from that which is now pursued. As now made, cheese is not so wholesome as most other food. It is extremely concentrated, and contains both the fats and the albumenoids of the milk. One of the first things in the manufacture of cheese is the rennet, the importance of which has never been properly recognized. Cheese makers, as a rule, seem to hold the opinion that it is used simply to

REGULATE THE MILK.

But this is one of its smallest functions. Cheese-making is a process of digestion, and rennet is necessary to do the digesting. After we get the albuminous matter into the curd and the water separated from it, and it is seasoned and ready for the press and put into the curing room, it is then to undergo a change, and that change is produced by rennet. It acts as a digestive agent to render soluble the curd, which would otherwise be insoluble. Curd as first formed, especially curd made by alum or alcohol, or by any acid, is very difficult of digestion. The modes of making cheese have been entirely empiric. Scarcely a single cheese-maker can tell why he does a single thing in the whole process of cheese-making. Prof. Arnold then proceeded to describe his method. The process is one of digestion. We start, said he, with the idea that the action of digestion is most rapid at blood heat; the gastric juice is made to act with its greatest efficiency at the natural temperature of the animal body. If the temperature raises above or sinks below this point it acts feebly. I use rennet enough to produce coagulation in night and morning's milk mixed, at 90 deg., in fifteen minutes. Ninety deg. is about the proper temperature. After it has got quite hard, cut it so that the whey will separate rapidly. By cutting it very fine while it is soft, the whey separates much more rapidly and thoroughly. By leaving it as long as you can before cutting it, the curd and whey will separate so imperfectly that you will get a very soft, dauby cheese. There is a medium time in which to cut to expel the right proportion of whey. After cutting it, and getting out the right proportion of whey, the temperature is raised to blood heat. The common practice is to let it lie in the whey until the whey becomes sour. This is wrong. It should be taken out of the whey before there is any sensible acidity developed in it. One of the most important agents in the maturing and flavoring of cheese is the free oxygen of the air.

THE CURING OF CHEESE

is not only a digesting, but an oxidizing process. Cured in the usual way, cheese requires thirty days to three months before it is fit to eat. Ordinarily, when taken from the press, it is covered with a coat of grease, and that shuts out the oxygen pretty effectually. The curing is retarded, it becomes covered with a hard rind and the flavor is developed very slowly. [The lecturer said his method is as follows:] Instead of taking the curd when it had reached the proper degree of firmness and immediately pressing it, it is finely pulverized, salted ready for the press, but instead of pressing, it is kept warm by exposure to the air and constantly stirring, and it will be ready for use in about forty-eight hours. It will do as much in forty-eight hours by this method as in forty-eight days by the usual process, and will be in the same condition for future preservation. There is some difficulty, however, in this process in deciding when the curd is in the best condition for pressing. It is best, after taking the curd out of the whey, to stir it fifteen or twenty minutes and allow it to ferment somewhat; let it air three hours and then press it. Lard is now much used to replace the butter contained in cheese, which, Prof. Arnold said, is a great saving and is very commendable, although there is now a prejudice against it. If the prejudice could be removed so that it could stand on its own merits it would make dairy farming "boom" right up. It would give two products from the milk instead of one. It is, however, not generally practiced, although those who do it are coining money.

The manufacture of sugar from the saccharine matter in the milk is carried on in Ohio on a large scale and is very profitable.

Prof. Arnold spoke at some length upon the preparation of rennets, and remarked that out of eighty factories which he examined only thirteen had rennet that was fit to use; they were unclean, sour and full of ferments.

He said that he used Bavarian rennets. The ends by which they are tied up should be trimmed off, the rennets split open and soaked in a pickle made by dissolving one pound of salt in twenty pounds of pure water.

In the afternoon Prof. Grange repeated his lecture on the Examination of the Horse for Soundness, illustrated with a living horse brought in before the audience. An outline of the lecture has already been published. The lectures will be continued next week, lectures and subjects to be announced.

Arthur Predicts a Lively Time.

Washington Special to the Chicago Herald: A politician who is on good terms at the White House said to the Herald correspondent to-night: "President Arthur is satisfied with the way things are shaping. There will be no change of policy, either one way or the other. The president believes that rest and quiet is all that is needed to restore the Republican party to perfect health. He recognizes that it was very sick a few months ago, but convalescence has set in, and it will be steady on its pins again before long. The president told me yesterday that the factional sores will be healed before 1884, and the party will sink all differences and wheel solidly into line for the presidential campaign. This feeling is taking possession of the leaders, and Democrats will be grievously mistaken if they imagine they have an easy victory before them. As to cabinet changes, nothing is contemplated at present, but I would not be surprised if the treasury and state departments have fresh and more vigorous heads before many months pass. Brewster is not as firm in his seat as he was. He cannot help making an occasional exhibition of himself, and will undoubtedly make one too many."

She Wouldn't Leave John.

Milwaukee Paper: The father of Ida Dean, who tried to get married on Sunday last to John Starr, with whom she eloped, arrived in Milwaukee from Belvidere, Ill., yesterday afternoon. He says that his daughter is only thirteen years of age, and that Starr betrayed the confidence placed in him in a shameful manner. Mr. Dean, however, admits that Starr was a faithful and efficient worker, and says that the story that Starr robbed him of a large sum previous to the elopement is false. Mr. Dean had a long interview with his daughter in the office of the Humane society, and the result was that Ida positively refuses to return to the parental home unless John accompanies her. The father is in a quandary what to do, because the girl is evidently too young to enter upon marital happiness. Chief Watson has advised the father not to blight the girl's whole life by prosecuting Starr, for whom she manifests so strong an affection.

Sharks of Whom Soldiers Should Beware.

Washington Special to the Chicago Herald: The postmaster has directed that money orders and registered letters be not delivered to Gazzan & Co., 2250 Third avenue, New York, and Gilmore & Gilmore, 629 F street, Washington, D. C. The former firm issued circulars stating that soldiers and other persons could by an agent as well as in person enter lands upon the bounty act, etc. They also purported to have special facilities in securing arrearages of pensions. The latter firm held out the same inducements, and it is evident that the firms are connected. Both required payment in advance, and are declared frauds because they hold out inducements not offered by the government of the State, and what is expressly prohibited by the land laws.

Why run any risk with your cough, cold hoarseness, or indeed any pulmonary or bronchial complaint, when a remedy safe, thorough, and so easily obtained as Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant can be had? If you have contracted a severe cold, save your lungs from the dangerous irritation and inflammation, which frequently brings about consumption, by promptly resorting to the Expectorant; and if troubled with any affection of the throat, you will find this remedy equally effectual in affording relief from obstructing phlegm, and in healing the inflamed parts.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

[illegible]

CROOKSTON, ... MINNESOTA.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

A friendly suit will soon be brought by Attorney General Brewster against the Union Pacific Railroad company to settle the point whether or not the cost of construction of new tracks and the equipment of the main line shall be deducted from gross earnings to decide the amount of net earnings. This is the ground taken by Judge Dillon and Sidney Bartlett, who represent the interest of the road, and the reverse is held by Secretary Teller and the United State commissioner. The amount claimed by the interior department is $901,837. Of this the company admits but $306,477. The company is in good shape to pay either sum, as it holds a $1,500,000 judgement against the United States for compensation for postal services.

A good many officers of the army are dissatisfied with some of the clauses of Senator Logan's bill reorganizing the army, and also with the amendments made to the army appropriation bill, and quite a strong opposition will no doubt be stirred up. Two of the amendments proposed to the appropriation bill is to reduce the army pay corps from fifty-four to forty by stopping any additional appointments until the minimun figure is reached, and abolish the office of assistant surgeon general.

The president is just now giving a good deal of attention to Miss Beckwith, a New York lady about twenty-six years of age. He has had several very nice little dinners at the white house in her honor, and her table at the Arlington house is all the while decorated with the choicest flowers of the white house conservatory. Friday the president arranged a little party for her benefit to make a visit to Mount Vernon, going on the government boat, the Dispatch.

Washington is wrought up over the mysterious movements of a millionaire senator, who orders four dozen quarts of champagne every two days, and sips the same in the solitude of his room. It is alleged that when he is hungry he paralyzes his appetite with champagne, instead of appeasing it with substantial solids. He is expected shortly to tackle snakes as a regular diet. His identity is not disclosed.

The war department has been formally informed by the interior department of the threatened invasion of the Indian Territory by Payne and his followers and ordered to drive them out. Information has been received by Secretary Teller that the invaders threaten to enter the Territory at one place while intending to go in at some other point.

The report that Mr. Windom is to succeed Frelinghuysen in the cabinet, on account of the retirement of the latter on the ground of ill health, lacks one important basis. Frelinghuysen is not likely to retire. He has recovered from his illness in a great measure and has resumed his official duties.

Nominations of postmasters: Gustav A. Drentzer, Sturgeon Bay, Wis.; William Francis, Ackley, Iowa; Charles W. Reynolds, Grundy Center, Iowa; F. W. Crane, Maquoketa, Iowa.

Major Strait will be on the alert to catch the speaker's eye this week, to get in his bill providing for three new land offices in Dakota, and there is promise that he may succeed.

Frank B. Conger, son of Senator Conger, has been appointed assistant postmaster of the District of Columbia.

Cash in the United States treasury at the opening of business Thursday, $318,785,631.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

Work has been begun on the new Northern Pacific bridge to be constructed across the Red river at Moorhead.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

The following is a list of vessels stricken from the navy register under the provisions of the naval appropriation act of 1882, they being unfit for further service: Congress Guard, Kansas, Massachusetts, Sabine, Connecticut, Iowa, Oregon, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Florida, New Orleans, Colossus, Java, Susquehanna, Burlington, Supply, Antietam, Dictator, Frolic, Relief, Pawnee, Benecia Old Monadrock, Naragansett, Nyac, Saco, Tuscara, Worcester, Connadalgua, Shawmut, Savannah, Santee, Wheeling, and Roanoke. Most of the vessels mentioned will be broken on the stocks, while a few will be sold at auction.

Fire and flood wrought a terrible destruction to oil in Ohio and Pennsylvania Sunday. The standard works at Cleveland burned, and the flowing oil from exploding tanks, all aflame, rolled down an adjecent creek in dense volumes. At Oil City an overflow of the streams from recent rains and melting snow in the mountains submerged the lower part of the town to a depth of ten feet. Bradford was also inundated. More than a million dollars' worth of oil and property were destroyed by fire and water, and Titusville was also a sufferer.

O. Robinson, a traveling salesman in the employ of Messrs. D. M. Ferry & Co., seed dealers, at Detroit, Mich., died suddenly near Rockford. Mr. Robinson was observed to fall out of his sleigh into the snow and at first his companions thought he did so in a mere freak, but it was soon discovered that he was unconscious and very ill. He was carried into the farmhouse of Mr. Lawrence, but expired immediately afterward.

At Troy, N. Y., on Sunday, the immense five story building occupied by Burdett, Smith & Co., as a stove sales room; August Hoeltzer and N. Klein, collar manufactory, Kelly & Knox, insurance brokers, and the Mutual Union Telegraph office, was destroyed by fire. The tenants lost nearly everything, except Burdett, Smith & Co., whose stock of sample stoves was damaged only by water.

D. G. Hopkins of Kansas City says he didn't know it was loaded, and his pretty young wife was killed by the rusty old thing.

GENERAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

A. H. Devine, editor of the Billings Herald, was in St. Paul last week, when he met Delegate Maginnis, and from him obtained information as to what is being done in the matter of the Crow reservation. The major is confident that part of the reservation from its present western boundary to the Big Horn river will shortly be restored to the public domain. A bill for the appointment of a commissioner, to deal with the Indians, will be passed during the session of congress.

At Providence, R. I., during argument for a new trial in the cause of William J. King vs. The Quidneck Company, Gov. Butler commented severely upon the character of Deacon King. His counsel B. F. Thurston, responded with sharp personal allusions to Butler's career in New Orleans and elsewhere, which were sensational.

At the operatic festival at Cincinnati held recently, seven thousand persons were in the house, 3,000 standing. The crowd was so dense in the standing space that persons in seats couldn't get out between the acts. More than 1,000 couldn't get sight of the stage. Patti and Scolchie were called before the curtain four times at the end of the first act. Speculators on the street sold tickets at $10 and $15.

There are now of whisky in bond in the United States 80,000,000 gallons, and the banks of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and other cities who have made advances on this whisky aggregating $40,000,000 to $50,000,000 claim that they will be seriously embarrassed, if not seriously crippled, unless congress affords them the relief provided for in the pending bond bill.

Postoffices discontinued: Lewis, Madison county, [illegible] shall to [illegible]. Postmasters commissioned: Mads Schmidt, New Liberty, Iowa; James L. Dent, Superior, Mont.; John G. Norton, Flambeau, Wis.; Peter L. Westlind, Wood River, Wis.

At the annual meeting of the society for the prevention of vice in New York, Anthony Comstock stated that during the year he had seized six tons of gambling furniture and apparatus, and made 118 arrests for offenses against decency.

Reports from the cattle ranges in Wyoming indicate that while there has yet been no loss from the storm and the deep snow, there will be unless the wind shall rise and waft the snow from the ranges.

The Michigan republicans will hold a state convention at East Saginaw on the 58th inst., to nominate supreme court judges and regents of the university.

Frank Speight, an old newspaper compositor of St. Paul, was found dead Sunday in a lodging house. Cause intemperance.

The United States fish commissioner has deposited 250,000 white fish and lake trout eggs in lake St. Croix.

The Montana legislative deadlock was broken on the seventeenth day of the session.

RECORD OF CRIME.

Samuel Raymond, who was captured in Chicago and committed to the Dane county jail at Madison Wis., last December by R. D. Sherman, United States marshall of the Northern district of Illinois, charged with robbing the Milton Junction postoffice escaped last Saturday evening by sawing his way through the ceiling to the garret and gaining liberty by means of a skylight. The prisoner was a professional cracksman, and had a saw concealed in the hollow heel of his shoe. His absence was not discovered for twenty-four hours. He was awaiting trial at the June term of the United States court.

The vigilants at Weeksville, a railroad camp wast of Missoula on the Northern Pacific, in Montana, rose upon their wrath, and five rustlers died with their boots on while pulling hemp. The visitation of frontier justice must remind the old timers of territorial days, when they worked off objectionable characters by the dozen. Others of these rustlers will take the short line across the divide unless they quiet down.

At Worcester, Mass., Jan. 31, Franklin Pierce, claiming to be a physician, was held in $3,000 for manslaughter, in causing the death of Mrs. Barna Bemes of Oakdale. He treated her for internal erysipelas by bathing her in kerosene and rolling her up in bandages saturated with that oil. The woman was literally blistered and skinned alive, and died after a week of horrible suffering.

The defalcation of Treasurer Vincent of Alabama, amounts to $213,000. Representative Smith of Selma has been recommended for the succession. A reward of $5,000 is to be voted by the legislature for the apprehension of the fugitive Vincent, whom Pinkerton's thrifty detectives are already shadowing, waiting for legislative action before bagging their game.

William Guy, a clerk of the Halifax, N. S. banking company, being sent to the postoffice with a parcel containing $5,000, abstracted the money and substituted waste paper. He has been arrested and confessed his guilt.

The great state of Illinois endorses Sheridan's protest against special privileges in the National Park.

PERSONAL NEWS NOTES.

Prof. George Washington Greene died Saturday at Providence, R. I., aged seventy-two. He was a grandson of Gen. Nathaniel Greene. He was United States consul at Rome from 1837 to 1845, and for many years professor of modern language in Brown university, and wrote many historical and critical articles for the North American Review. He was an intimate friend of Longfellow, and was, when seized by this last illness, engaged on a biography of the poet.

Henry G Langley, the veteran compiler of Pacific coast statistics and of various directories, died at San Francisco, aged seventy years. He was an old New York journalist, having started the Morning News in conjunction with James O. Sullivan and Samuel J. Tilden. He was very prominently known on the coast and came to California in 1849.

Mrs. W. R. Robbins, Jr., of Schuylerville, has fallen heir to $125,000 by the death of her uncle, Joseph Millens of Manistee, Mich., a wealthy lumberman, who owned about 7,000 acres of timber land.

Hattie Master, a beautiful girl from the interior of Kentucky, arrested at Louisville on a charge of shoplifting, has become a raving maniac and is believed to be the victim of a base conspiracy.

Pastor John Nickum, of St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church, in Syracuse, N. Y., is embroiled in a pastoral quarrel with his people.

Kate Claxton is still confined to her bed in New York, suffering from severe cold, and general exhaustion.

A Jackson, Mich., special says Andrew Cutler, owner of the famous trotting stallion Black Cloud, is dead.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

London Cable: The low lying country in the central and western parts of Ireland, particularly Tipperary and Queens counties, was inundated. At Waterford on Saturday night great damage was done to property. Several old houses were blown down, and the harbor was crowded with vessels seeking shelter. At Ennis the principal streets are flooded, the river Fergus having overflowed its banks. The main thoroughfare looks like a canal, and all business is suspended. The effects of the storm in the neighborhood of Enniskillen have been very great. Much damage has been done to the town. The waters of Lough Erne reached a great height, and the river Doe overflowed its banks. In the vale of Llangollen many acres of land have been submerged. The inmates of the houses flooded by the waters had to leave their houses and find places of safety.

Jennings, London, Special: In the best informed circles here the state of affairs across the channel in France is looked upon with great and steadily increasing distress, and it is feared that the manifest weakness of the government, and the absence of any central and commanding man around whom to rally in case of emergency, may provoke disturbances that may not be easily quelled. The friends of the amiable and popular princes of the house of the Orleans are very anxious to see them safely out of harm's way. Especially are apprehensions entertained on account of the duke of Aumale, whose immense and priceless collection at Chantilly may at any moment be placed in jeopardy. Whenever the bill passes depriving the princes of civil rights, the socialists and communists need but little more encouragement to make an attack upon their property.

Dublin Dispatch: It is believed the government has accepted the evidence of men engaged in the Phoenix park plot. The ranger of the park has resigned, and is under police protection. He is not sure he can identify more than two persons. There was a hitch in the signaling along the park at the time of the murders caused by one of the men appointed to signal neglecting to wave a handkerchief. It is believed that this man had been killed because of supposed treachery. It is stated that the police discovered and frustrated a plot to murder Judge O'Brien on Sunday [illegible]

The compt de Paris is waiting in dignified reserve the action of the French republic on royalist prescription with one eye on the United States, for whose liberal republican institutions he professes the profoundest respect. He, and all the members of the Orleans family who have property interests at stake in France very naturally feel it to be a hardship that they should suffer from the foolish ambition of the imperialists who still dream of retrieving the family fortunes.

The new French cabinet, so far as agreed upon, is as follows: President of the council of foreign affairs, Fallieres; minister of justice, Deves; minister of public instruction, De Vaux; minister of finance, Tirard; minister of war, Thebaudin; minister of marine, De Maldy; minister of posts and telegraphs, Cochery; minister of commerce, Legrande.

De Geirs, on reassuming of the Russian foreign office, issued a circular to Russian representatives abroad explaining that the result of his personal exchange of opinion with the German, Austrian and Italian foreign ministers is satisfactory and tends to the preservation of peace.

The London Times says the fact that Gladstone will return to London at the end of next week is very satisfactory, as just after his arrival at Cannes the doctors held a consultation as to whether it would not be necessary for him to prolong his holiday until after Easter.

The English cabinet, as now constituted, consists of fourteen members—seven peers and seven commoners. The average age of the peers in the cabinet is nearly sixty, and that of the commoners a little over fifty-four, giving the whole cabinet an average age of fifty-seven.

Switzerland has rejected the naturalization treaty proposed by the United States, according to which nationality is forfeited by residing for a certain period abroad, on the ground that this clause of the treaty is contrary to Swiss law.

The new Dakota slate is J. M. Teller, territorial secretary; Mr. Cameron, of New York, justice, Deadwood district; Charles G. Williams, Wisconsin, register land office, Watertown; J. Jorgenson, receiver, Fargo.

The Dublin papers are advertising for the lost heir to an estate worth £10,000 per year.

The big hotel at Rockaway Beach, L. I., was sold for $76,000.

A "Mutual Investment" Swindle Exposed.

Chicago Special: The so-called commission firms of Fleming & Merriam, R. Kendall & Co., Charles J. Henry & Co., Cudworth & Co., and Bennet Kalzmann & Co., which have victimized thousands of countrymen during the past year, have met with a check in the shape of an order from the postmaster general forbidding the delivery of letters and payment of money orders to them. The firms have flooded the country with circulars advertising their ability to pay liberal dividends on all moneys placed in their hands for investment, and it has been found that their daily receipts for the first twenty days in January were $10,000 to $12,000. Over $20,000 in money orders and registered letters lies in the postoffice which would have gone into their coffers had not the postmaster general interfered. The number of persons who have been led by the extravagant promises of these houses to go into the "Mutual Investment clubs" is simply astonishing. Between Jan. 1 and Jan. 20 Fleming & Merriam received 775 registered letters, which probably enclosed at least $10 each and also 820 money orders for $20,419. Since the 20th they have drawn out as much more. Kendall & Co., have taken out about two-thirds as much and the other three firms about one-third. The postoffice department has been flooded with letters of inquiry coming from Canada, Iowa Illinois, North Carolina and all over the country.

Not Affected by Age.

Some old specimens of Royal Baking Powder that had been kept on the shelf of a grocery store for ten years were recently tested by Prof. Schedler of New York, for the purpose of measuring the loss of strength they had undergone. It was found that, although the powder had been exposed to atmospheric changes during all this time—its loss of raising power or strength was less than one per cent. the powder being practically as good as the day it was put up.

This is a most valuable quality in a baking powder, one which few possess. Most powders if not used when first made are found to be ineffective. If kept even a few weeks they lose their leavening power, become lumpy or caked, and valueless.

This superior keeping quality in the "Royal" arises from the extraordinary care in its manufacture, and the scientific principles employed in its combination. The articles used in its composition are thoroughly dried by heat before being compounded, and are so prepared and coated as to prevent the action of the acid upon the alkali prematurely or except under the influence of heat or water necessarily used in cooking or baking.

The Royal is now used extensively in Australia, Africa, and other low latitudes, where it has been found to be the only baking powder that will withstand the hot, moist atmosphere without deterioration.

A Rough Blizzard.

Nearly the whole northwest suffered a strong blizzard Tuesday; but fortunately the temperature was mild. The northwest was an area of low barometer, the highest—29.97—being at Bismarck. At that time Moorhead had had a snowfall of two inches, which was being sent spinning into the railroad cuts with a fourteen-mile-an-hour wind. Duluth's gentle zephyr attained a speed of twenty-two miles at the same time. Tuesday morning at 4:30 o'clock the storm center had reached St. Paul, and from that time until evening that point received the violence of the west end of the storm.

The severest wind storm of the winter has preval. 1 throughout Iowa. It is accompanied by a light snowfall, but there was no marked fall of temperature. The wind was northwest and blowed a severe gale.

The drifts on the highways, streets and railroads were the heaviest of the season.

Killed by his Wife.

In Bath township, Clinton county, Mich. David Clark, a farmer, was shot and instantly killed by his wife. The parties had lived unhappily for some years, often coming to blows. Their last disagreement arose from the wife's determination to administer medicine other than that prescribed by the attending physician to one of her children. The child's illness continued and grew worse, until she was supposed to be dying. While Clark was endeavoring to restore her to consciousness, his wife took a revolver from an adjoining room and deliberately shot her husband through the back. The murderess was arrested immediately afterward.

Suits have been instituted by the Rev. Dr. Hicks, late spiritual adviser of the talented Charles J. Guiteau, against the Evening Star of Washington and the Daily Graphic of New York, for $35,000 damages in each case. The grounds for the suit are alleged libel. The libel of the star consists of the publication of an interview with District Attorney Corkhill; that of the Graphic of an article in which it was charged that the reverend gentleman wanted pay for the bones of the departed murderer.

Rochester, Olmsted Co., was shocked Sunday morning by the announcement of the death of Robertson Comforth, one of the leading and influential citizens of Rochester. He was taken sick last Wednesday night with typhoid fever and died Sunday morning between 8 and 9 o'clock. He was born in [illegible], Franklin county, in 1825, and was fifty-eight years of age. He came to St. Paul in 1853, and from there to Rochester in 1857, and has resided there since. He leaves a wife and one child.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

Senate, Tuesday, January 30.

Bills were introduced: To authorize St. Paul to issue $40,000 of bonds for local improvement fund; to amend laws to allow savings banks to loan money in Dakota; to prevent recovery on promissory notes fraudulently obtained; to authorize state treasurer to transfer $35,000 from forestry fund to sinking fund. Bills were recommended passed by committees: Punishing carelessness of railway officials and employes; changing fiscal year of state institutions to end Jan. 31, and prescribing dates of reports. House bills to authorize Mankato to issue bonds, and to amend the act incorporating that city, were passed; also, senate bill for preservation of game. In committee of the whole the important bills recommended for passage were relating to the recording of chattel mortgages; prescribing punishment of murder in first degree; allowing district judges to incorporate villages.

House, Tuesday, January 30.

Bills were introduced: To amend the laws relative to minors holding real estate; to prevent fishing with a net in the Mississippi; to allow attorneys to collect statutory costs in justices' courts; amending the charter of New Ulm; to provide for the custody of bonds of state officers and the approval of same; providing for the custody of state funds; two bills defining the duties of the public examiner; amending the laws incorporating Wells, Faribault county; providing for the distribution of fish given the state by the general government; to increase the licenses for sale of liquors. The bill regulating the fees of the district court clerk, Kandiyohi county, was passed.

Senate, Wednesday, January 31.

Bills were introduced to provide for the platting of undescribed land; to appropriate $800 for a bridge in Douglas county; to amend the statues relating to appointment of court reporters; to allow Todd county to issue $25,000 in bonds.

Senate bills to amend rule as to statutory limitations in homesteads; relating to chattel mortgages given in other States; to punish murder in first degree by hanging—passed. House bill authorising Crow Wing county to issue $8,000 bonds to build a bridge at Brainerd—passed.

House Wednesday, January 31.

Bills were introduced: To annul the general statutes relating to the organization of villages; repealing the law for a district attorney in the Twelfth judicial district; repealing act for the publication of mortgage foreclosures; creating a board of correction and charities; the Baker railroad bill; making 8 per cent. the maximum rate of interest on mortgages; prescribing the effect of sheriffs' certificates of sales of mortgaged property; appropriating $5,000 annually for immigration; amending statutes relating to offenses against chastity; and several local acts.

Gen. Baker's railroad bill came into the house. Copies of the bill were introduced both by Mr. J. E. Child and Mr. M. Johnson, the printed copy of the senate bill answering the purposes of the gentlemen. A few changes are made in them however.

In section thirty in the clause relating to the building of warehouses, a clause is inserted providing that they shall be built "within reasonable distance from its freight depot." Sec. 39, relating to baggage weighing more than 250 pounds. A section is added making the railroads liable for the negligence of their employes for damages to co-employes, the same as provided in the Iowa law. Several verbal changes are also made.

Senate, Thursday, February 1.

Bills introduced: To reduce fees of registers of deeds; appropriating $5,000 to encourage tree-planting; to build bridges over Shell Rock river; to authorize the lowering of Dead lake outlet; to amend the charter of Washington.

House bills passed: Regulating clerk of court fees in Kandiyohi county; legalizing plat of village of Mandada; amending special laws as to drainage of Clear Lake, Waseca county.

Senate bills passed: Relating to summoning jurors; providing for repeal of charter of Worthington.

Adjourned.

House, Thursday, February 1.

Bills introduced: To regulate the operation of telegraph lines, and sundry bills for appropriations for bridges. Bills were passed: Amending statutes relating to attachments; the Bobleter military code bill; amending statutes relating to trials in justices' courts; making the revealing of contents of telegraph messages a penal offense; adding decoration day to the legal holidays; amending the statutes relating to highways; authorizing foreign accident insurance companies to do business in this state upon the same basis as other companies; amending the act relating to commitments to the reform school

Senate, Friday, February 2.

Bills introduced and passed: Authorizing Polk county to issue $40,000 in bonds; Renville county to issue $5,000 in bonds; to amend the act incorporating the Duluth fire department.

The house bill changing the name of Center, Murray county, to Slayton passed. The bill relating to chattel mortgages on grain was recommended to be passed.

Senator Clarke's forestry bill introduced, provides not only for an appropriation of $5,000 for the support of the state forestry association, but provides, also, methods by which tree planting shall be encouraged. The Forestry Manual is to be published, lecturers invited from abroad, the best information attainable as to the proper methods of arboriculture and the most hardy and thrifty species of trees procured and published, and part of the money may be expended in protecting the present plant.

This is the bill, purposes of which were recommended by Gov. Hubbard in his message, and the measure is ardently supported by all the arboriculturists in the state, as well as those who are members of the forestry association.

House, Friday, February 2.

Bills were introduced to establish the county of Hubbard, to amend the general statutes relating to boards of health; two bills amending the general law relating to villages; authorizing the city of St. Paul to pay $2,000 to the widow and orphans of Policeman O'Connell; authorizing the building of a bridge across the Mississippi at Brainerd; fixing the salary of the military storekeeper at $1,200; limiting the amount of incidental expenses to be allowed any department of state; authorizing chambers of commerce and boards of trade.

Senate, Saturday, February 3.

To require attorney general to bring suit against delinquent corporations; to provide for contesting elections in school districts, &c.; to appropriate $12,551.05 for expenses in Cox impeachment trial; for assessors for unorganized territory in counties.

Important bills passed relating to health of female employes; authorizing state treasurer to transfer funds; punishing negligent railway employes; changing fiscal year and time of making offical reports; authorizing St. Paul to issue $50,000 in bonds to complete high school; Senate adjourned to Tuesday, to allow members to attend the Sabin reception at Stillwater on Monday.

House, Saturday, February 3.

House.—Bills were introduced: Requiring the reports of state banks when called for; amending the statutes relating to cartways, roads and bridges; to reimburse Douglas county for expenses in a small pox spurge; authorizing Norman county to issue $10,000 of bonds; appropriating $8.0 for the expenses of the lunacy commission; and sundry local bills.

House bills passed: to pay the claim of J. B. Sanborn; changing time for making insurance reports; amending statues relating to lien dockets of United States Courts. Senate bills passed—Relating to the punishment of the crime of larceny. Adjourned.

THE JOINT CONVENTION.

Hon. Dwight M. Sabin of Stillwater the Successor of Windom.

On Tuesday 30th, the legislature reconvened after an intermission of three days, but many members were absent on account of the railroad blockade, and therefore the senatorial ballot was without significance. It stood—Windom, 39; Wilson, 29; Cole, 11; Hubbard, 9; Dunnell, 7; Kindred, 5; Start, 4; Farmer, 3; Davis, 3; Wakefield, 2; Berry, 1; Castle, 1; Strait, 1; Donnelly, 1. Total, 116; necessary to a choice, 59.

On Wednesday, 31st, something of a sensation was caused by the advent of D. W. Sabin as a senatorial candidate, but it was of short duration as his vote was not so large as expected. Three ballots were taken as follows:

First ballot—Windom, 40; Wilson, 31; Sabin, 17; Cole, 13; Hubbard, 10; Dunnell, 5; Start, 3; Farmer, 3; Davis, 2; Wakefield, 2; scattering, 5; total, 131. Second ballot—Windom, 40; Wilson, 31; Sabin, 22; Cole, 10; Hubbard, 14; Dunnell, 5; Start, 3; Wakefield, 2; Scattering, 5; total, 132. Third ballot—Windom, 38; Wilson, 30; Sabin, 22; Cole, 10; Hubbard, 18; Dunnell, 3; Start, 4; Wakefield, 2; scattering, 5; total, 132.

On the second ballot Messrs. Gotzian, Gray and Sadley, who had voted for Cole, went to D. M. Sabin. Senator Langdon, who had voted for Windom, and Senator Peterson, who had voted for Hubbard, went to Sabin.

Senator Sergeant and Representatives Baarnaas and Greer, who had voted for Farmer, went to Hubbard. Representatives Grimshaw and O. Peterson, who voted for Davis, went to Hubbard.

On the third ballot Mr. Billson, who had voted for Windom, Mr. O'Brien, who had voted for Dunnell, and Senator Peterson, who voted for Sabin on the second ballot, and Mr. Potter, who had voted for Dunnell went to Hubbard.

Mr. Boardman, who had voted for Windom, went to Sabin.

On Thursday, Feb. 1st, the dead lock was broken about 4 p. m. on the 7th ballot and Dwight May Sabin having received 81 votes from a total of 137 was declared by Speaker Fletcher, in manner and form as provided, senator from Minnesota for the term of six years next ensuing from March the 4th of the present year.

The balloting proceeded up to the fifth without any material change from those preceding, when, at last, the Sabin roster went up to thirty-nine by the time the last name was reached. As the clerk was about to announce the result Senator Castle (dem.) rose and said that in pursuance to a resolution adopted in the democratic caucus that when any candidate other than Mr. Windom should receive thirty-five votes the democrats should consider themselves absolved from caucus obligations, he wished to change his vote from Thomas Wilson to D. M. Sabin.

A number of changes were made. The Sabin vote on the sixth ballot came four short of enough to elect, and the excitement became intense. Senator Waite moved to adjourn and called for the ayes and noes. The roll was called and when Mr. Sabin's name was reached he made his appearance from the cloak room to vote in the negative. The motion was lost by 77 to 70.

After a good deal of fillibustering and dilatory motions, the previous question was carried and the convention proceeded to vote. The changes did not cease with a bare majority and the Sabin column rolled up to eighty-one by the time the roll call closed, thirty democrats having gone to him. Mr. Hill, a democrat, stated when his name was called that he wanted to vote to relieve the republican family and break the deadlock, and he should vote for Sabin.

The vote was announced and a long, loud, glad round of applause went up from floors, galleries and lobbies.

The following is the last and decisive ballot in detail:

FOR D. M. SABIN.

Ackerman,
Blake,
Buckman,
Castle,
Christensen,
Compton,
Comstock,
Craig,
Crosby,
Doran,
Gilfillan, C. D.,
Griggs,
Hollister,
Johnson,
Langdon,
Peck,
Peterson,
Rice,
Sackett,
Sergeant,
Shalleen,
Steenerson,
Vollmer,
Welch,
Anderson, H.,
Baarnaas,
Baker,
Baumgarten,
Becker,
Bell,
Boardman,
Bobleter,
Bobland,
Barck,
Brown,
Buck,
Capser,
Carson,
Child, E. A.,
Chisholm,
Gorniah,
Cullen,
Daniels,
Demeules,
Emery,
Frahm,
Frank,
Gotzian,
Gray,
Gregory,
Grimshaw,
Groetsch,
Halgren,
Hartley,
Hill,
Johnson, M.,
Johnson, W. H.,
Lenz,
Linnell,
McKusick,
McNamara,
Merriam,
Moore,
Morse,
Parker,
Patterson,
Paulson, H.,
Peterson, Ole,
Plummer,
Rahilly,
Randall,
Sadley,
Sampson,
Smith, James, Jr.,
Spaulding,
Stahlmann,
Stegeman,
Thayer,
Torgerson,
Van Dyke,
White—Total 81.

FOR WILLIAM WINDOM.

Chandler,
Greenleaf,
Pillsbury,
Wheat,
Batchelder,
Crawford,
Holmstrom,
Peterson, J. A.
Snow,
Thompson,
Fletcher, J. D. M.
Houlton,
Truax,
Anderson, W.
Bean,
Eude,
Lydiard,
Porter,
Strong,
Turrell,
Gilfillan, J. B.
McLaughlin,
Waitt,
Barker,
Collins,
Hicks,
Miller,
Smith, J.
Swenson,
Fletcher, L.—30.

FOR GORDON E. COLE.

Knudson,
Van Hoesen,
Ward,
Wilson,
Blackman,
Bormester,
Child, J. E.,
Dyar,
Finch,
Huleback,
Morris,
Mortenson,
Potter,
Seymour,
Wells—15

FOR LUCIUS F. HUBBARD.

Billson,
Lawrence,
O'Brien,
Cook,
Doyle,
Farrar,
Greer,
Paulson,
Sidener—9

OTHER CANDIDATES.

For James B. Wakefield—Goodrich.
For John L. Berry—Gordon M. Cole.

NOT VOTING.

Clarke,
Clement,
Hickman,
Morrison,
Sabin,
Washburn,
Dilley,
Jacklin,
Nelson,
Way—14.
Richardson,
Peterson John,
Peterson O.,
Richardson.

The speaker announced the election of Mr. Sabin in the usual form.

TOTALS OF BALLOTS.

The appended table shows the results of the thirty ballots taken, the first being by separate houses, and the others in joint session:

Ballots.	Windom.	Wilson.	Cole.	Dunnell.	Davis.	Kindred.	Hubbard.	Start.	Castle.	D. M. Sabin.	Dickinson.	Armstrong.	Gilman.	Berry.	Farmer.	Strait.	Wakefield.	Totals.
1	70	34	10	10	3	5	3	1	1	..	3	2	1	1	..	..	..	145
2	65	37	11	9	4	5	3	2	1	..	3	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	147
3	61	34	12	9	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	147
4	58	35	14	11	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	147
5	57	34	14	11	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	147
6	55	36	14	11	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	146
7	53	35	14	11	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	146
8	51	34	15	11	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	146
9	51	34	15	11	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	144
10	50	33	15	11	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	143
11	48	32	17	10	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	143
12	48	32	17	10	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	139
13	44	26	16	10	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	139
14	51	34	18	10	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	128
15	51	32	17	10	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	146
16	51	30	16	8	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	146
17	51	29	18	8	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	146
18	50	33	17	9	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	113
19	49	34	16	10	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	142
20	39	31	15	8	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	116
21	40	31	13	5	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	131
22	40	31	13	5	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	132
23	38	30	10	3	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	132
24	39	32	12	2	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	135
25	39	32	12	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	136
26	39	32	14	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	136
27	39	32	15	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	136
28	35	12	20	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	137
29	35	12	20	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	135
30	30	[illegible]	15	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	137

Dwight M. Sabin the New Senator.

Dwight May Sabin, the new senator elect from Minnesota, was born at Marsville, Ill., on the 25th of April, 1844. In 1856 the failing health of his father had imposed upon this lad of twelve years the entire supervision of the large farm and its variety of interests. The business qualities which he has since shown were there then, if partially in embryo; and for nearly a year this stripling managed affairs, to use a hackneyed phrase, "with neatness and dispatch." In 1857 continued ill-health induced his parents to sell out and remove to the home of their parents in Winsted, Conn., when eighteen years old Dwight attended the noted Phillips academy in Andover, and, under the tutelage of old "Uncle Doctor Taylor," paid special attention to mathematics and engineering. This was the only academical course he enjoyed. The war was raging and the call for troops was urgent. So in July, 1863, Dwight left for the seat of war, arriving on the field of Gettysburg on the second day of the fight. He had been promised and expected to receive a lieutenancy in the Eight Illinois cavalry, Col. Farnsworth commanding, but there was some unexpected hitch in the matter and pending its adjustment he was offered and accepted a position in the medical department. After the war he was a clerk in one of the departments for a brief period.

In 1867, he made a trip to Minnesota, returned to Connecticut and in 1868 again landed in St. Paul, and engaged in business at Stillwater. Before leaving Connecticut Mr. Sabin had given his heart to the keeping of Miss Ella Amelia Hutchins, of Norwich, Conn., and in 1870 as his business was already showing signs of the prosperity it was soon to insure, he returned to Connecticut and was married.

In 1870 he was elected state senator, and the next year re-elected. Mr. Sabin has served almost continuously, since, in the lower house, and will be much missed there. He is not a debater, but when he has the floor he has something to say, while his influence in the committee and with members individually is acknowledged great.

He was not in the legislature during the the Ramsey-Davis fight of 1875, resulting in the election of Mr. McMillan; but when Mr. Windom was re-elected to fill the unexpired portion of his own term in 1881, Mr. Sabin did him yeoman service, while in the fall of the same year, in the gubernatorial campaign he was recognized as the most potent factor in securing Gen. Hubbard's nomination. Persuasive of tongue, pheromenally cheerful under threatened defeat—he seems to know little of threatened disaster—his political career has been marked by a series of successes given to few men to attain.

Mr. Sabin is a man of great wealth, his personal income being set down at $100,000 per annum.

P. O. Stephens, of Wilmar has purchased the Barnes grain houses at Detroit and will erect a 30,000 bushel elevator.

At Madelia Henry Hudson was baptised on Thursday last by Mr. Stewart, a Campbellite preacher, by being immersed in the river through a hole cut in the ice.

Thomas Madden, of Wabasha, who was severely hurt last summer by a wreck on the Minneapolis & St. Louis road, has brought suit against the company to recover $25,000 damages for the injuries that he sustained.

Thomas Hatter, who burglarized a house near Zumbrota, was arrested at Northfield and confessed his guilt.

Foreign Gleanings.

The magnificent sarcophagus of the Duke of Wellington in the crypt of St. Paul's is one huge boulder of porphyry, weighing over seventy tons. Nearly the whole of it has been standing above ground for ages in the parish of Luxulion, Cornwall, and it is the actual fact that before it was selected the continent had been searched in vain for such a monolith.

The Prince of Wales proves himself possessed of one most valuable quality in a British monarch—one, too, in which his predecessors of the house of Brunswick, his mother included, have been wanting—political impartiality. Members of all parties are alike welcomed at Marlborough House and Sandringham. There are no cables or intrigues with this party or that, carried on by the present heir-apparent. It is not long since a pleasant trio breakfasted together at Paris, Sir Charles Dilke, the English radical, Leon Gambetta, the French radical, and H. R. H., the Prince of Wales, who likely enough dined that evening with some legitimist noble, and supped still later with a Bonapartist.

Louise Michel, is lecturing in London. The English find her to be quite a tame creature. Instead of advocating bombs and blood, she "has preached John Stuart Mill and common sense." Doubtless Michel is merely exercising that discretion which is the better part of valor. She has heard of British bastiles.

The most learned woman in the world is Miss Ramnabal, a young lady of 20, who is now in Paris. She is a native of India, and can read and write and talk in twelve languages, having a wonderful gift in that way, besides being up in mathematics, astronomy and history. She is studying medicine, and will go to India to practice, where she says thousands of her country-women die every year because they will not consult male physicians.

Sir Julius Benedict, the veteran English musician, now seventy-two years of age is as hale and hearty as he was when he came to America with Jenny Lind, a trip of which he is still fond of talking. He recently sat up composing music for forty hours without a moment's sleep or rest, and when at last the work in hand was finished, and Lady Benedict urged him to go to bed and rest, he gayly responded, "Yes, after I've read the evening papers."

Hamilton, Can., boasts of its number of giants. Here are examples: Emanuel Morton, 7 feet; William McCartney, 6 feet 7 inches; Police Constable Donald Smith, 6 feet 5 1-2 inches; Chief of Police Stewart, 6 feet 4 1-2 inches; George Sayers, 6 feet 4 inches; Alexander Harvey, 6 feet 4 inches; Police Constable Watson, 6 feet 3 inches; Police Contable Harris, 9 feet 2 inches; Police Constable Donald Campbell, 6 feet two inches; John Stuart, 6 feet 4 inches; chief Atchison (Fire Department,) 6 feet two inches. These giants can be seen in Hamilton every day.

Henry Van der Wyde, court photographer of the royal household of Great Britain, is a native of Rondout, N. Y. He was once the assistant of the late Professor Henry Draper. During the war he served with distinguished galantry in the Sixty-fifth New York Volunteers. Afterward he went to England, and was soon sent for by the queen, and appointed royal photographer.

Dr. Corvisart, who recently died in Paris, was physician to Napaleon III. His uncle had been physician to the first Napoleon. Upon hearing of the defeat at Waterloo the elder Dr Corvisart was seized with an apoplectic attack, from which he never rallied. When the younger Corvisart heard of the death of the prince imperial he suffered a paralytic stroke, from which he never recovered, although he lingered until about a month ago.

A Physician writes: "I have recommended Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla in my practice as a general tonic. I consider it superior to every other preparation in cases of female complaints and general prostration. As a blood purifier it always acts like a charm, and as a true strengthener it has no equal."

"I'm all Afire."

From the Columbia Register, S. C.

Tuesday evening last the train going north on the Air Line railroad was boarded at Spartanburg by a young couple from the country, who took a place in the middle of the car, the lady sitting next the window. The train had been moving but a very few minutes when the lady suddenly jumped up and screamed, "My Lord! I'm all afire!" Both husband and wife "piled out" into the aisle, the lady with her dry goods at a prominent elevation and spanking and rubbing herself, assisted vigorously by her frightened husband. Every passenger in the car was aroused. One man called to the husband to wrap his overcoat around the lady; another passenger pulled the bell-cord and stopped the train. For a few minutes "pandemonium reigned supreme" in the car. Everybody was looking for fire and everybody saw everything but fire.

After the lady calmed down it came to light that she had been sitting with one foot upon the ledge through which the heating pipes run. The register immediately under being open she received a startling and unexpected hot blast, which surprised her and caused the confusion which followed. The man who wanted her saved with an overcoat is going into the salvage business. The man that stopped the train will never be known.

THE CONGRESS.

Wednesday, January, 31.

SENATE.—The bill providing for a centennial cotton and industrial exposition in 1884 passed.

Work on the tariff bill was resumed.

Pending the debate the hour arrived for the eulogies in memory of the late Congressman Orth, and Senator Harrison proceeded to address the senate. He made an eloquent review of the life and services of the late distinguished representative of Indiana, whose name, has been inseparately linked with the history of his state and the nation for the last forty years.

HOUSE.—Eulogies on the late Godlove S Orth, which began at 3 o'clock, interrupted the consideration of the tariff bill in the house to-day. In the three hours discussion, however, the temper of the house in regard to the pending bill was still further exemplified. It showed the disaffection among rebublicans on the question of tariff on many articles entering into common consumption.

There is undoubtedly quite a large element on the republican side for discriminating in favor of the great mass of consumers as against the capitalist and manufacturer. On the question of striking out the duty on quinine, twenty-four republicans voted with the democrats. Among these were Washburn and Kasson.

Thursday, February 1.

SENATE.—Mr. Ingalls presented a petition of citizens of Dakota against the divison of the territory and for its admission with its present boundaries.

Mr. Morrill offered a resolution suspending the operation of the law requiring the coinage of 2,000,000 silver dollars monthly. Work on the tariff bill was resumed.

HOUSE.—Nothing of special interest was done, the day being spent in consideration of the tariff bill.

The house made better progress with the bill than on any previous day, having nearly finished the chemical schedule.

Over eighty different items were passed, leaving ten more of that schedule to be considered.

There was a much better feeling between the two sides. There was also a less disposition to make speeches on the abstract question of the tariff, and a greater inclination to debate the merits of the separate items in the bill.

Friday, February 2.

SENATE.—Beyond the usual daily struggle with the tariff bill, nothing of note was done. The democrats adopted filibustering tactics and kept the senate in session until a late hour.

After several calls of the senate, each of which enclosed the absence of a quorum, Edmunds moved a resolution instructing the sergeant at arms to bring in the absentees. Morgan became red in the face as he spoke at great length in opposition to this abridgement of the personal liberty of senators. Other senators made points of order on the resolution and speeches on the points of order. No votes were had on amendment.

Tabor took the iron-clad oath, sat down and busied himself in tariff bills, reports and speeches preparatory to distinguishing himself before the term expires.

HOUSE.—After routine business and work on the tariff bill, Mr. Cannon reported the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, and said he would, next Monday, move to put it through under a suspension of the rules. Several members objected to voting away $20,000,000 in this summary manner.

During the consideration of the clause relating to the duty on varnishes, a lively scene took place between Mr. Aldrich of Illinois and Mr. Mills of Texas. Mr. Aldrich intimated that Mr. Mills lied. This ruffled Mills, and he reported angrily: "You utter a falsehood."

The colloquy produced intense excitement for a time and members rushed to that part of the hall occupied by the two antagonists. The friends of the two gentlemen finally succeeded in pacifying them, and Mr. Mills afterward publicly withdrew his remark.

Saturday, February 3.

SENATE.—The day was mostly spent on the tariff bill without decisive action.

HOUSE—The house spent four hours today discussing the proper duty to place on glass, and wound up by practically agreeing to all the recommendations of the ways and means committee.

Shortly after 3 o'clock the special order of the house, eulogies on the late Representative Lowe of Alabama, was declared in order, and the tariff bill was accordingly laid aside for the day.

Prior to this, however, a resolution instructing the naval committee to investigate the causes which led to the recent trouble in the Annapolis school, was referred to the proper committee, despite the protest of Reed of Maine against any cognizance being taken of the affair.

Monday, February 5.

SENATE.—The usual routine business was attended to and then the senate resumed work on the tariff bill. Senators on both sides pounded away on various items for hours.

The net result of the afternoon's work was the reduction of the duties on cotton thread, woolen hose, shirts and drawers, machine or hand-knit, cotten laces, embroideries, velvet and the like, 5 per cent. Attempts made by Mr. Beck and others to secure greater reductions failed.

In executive session the following nominations were confirmed:

United States consuls—Charles P. Williams, at Calais; Orson V. Tousely, at Leipsic. Albert Rhodes, New York, at Eberfeld, Germany; James F. Montgomery, New York, at Trieste.

Reg'sters of Land Office—Albert K. Osburn, Bayfield, Wis.; George W. Fay, Menasha, Wis.; Edward L. Salsbury, Leadville, Colo.

Postmasters—S L. Miller, Alexandria, Minn.; M. W. Moir, Eldora Iowa; C. A. Lisle, Fort Madison, Iowa; James W. Emery, LeMars, Iowa; Alfred H. Lewis, Milbank, Dak.

HOUSE.—Mr. Cobb introduced a bill to prevent the secretary of the interior from issuing patents to land grant railroads which have not been completed within the specified time.

Mr. Grout moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill establishing the territory of North Dakota and providing a temporary government therefor. After a brief discussion in which Randall and Burrows of Michigan engaged in a controversy, the motion of Grout was lost—yeas 151, nays 110, (not the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative.

On motion of Mr. Carpenter, the rules were suspended and the bill to quiet the title of Des Moines river lands passed.

A motion to suspend the rules and consider the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was lost.

A motion to suspend the rules and make it in order next Monday to report the tariff bill to the house for action was lost.

To GRUMBLERS.

All who are grumbling, or who feel disposed to grumble at a little cold weather should read the following account of the kind of weather that is being experienced in the benighted states further south. The reports from our state dailies inform us that the storm in the East has been extensively disastrous and far-reaching. In Ohio, Pennsylvania and Indiana, the rain has poured continuously and accomplished much damage. In Ohio all streams are over their banks, and bridges are washed away. At Cleveland, the machine shops, flour mills, packing houses and factories of all kinds were submerged, and over 33,000,000 feet of lumber carried away. At Toledo washouts occurred, and much damage done to public and private property. At Akron the damage is thought to be at least $50,000. The entire state was flooded, and the extent of the loss cannot yet be estimated. Several lives are reported lost. The situation in Pennsylvania is even more serious and the excitement at Titusville, where the water is the highest, is intense. The water reached the main business streets, and many people were obliged to move bag and baggage. The same condition of things extends over the entire state and the losses will aggregate many thousands of dollars. In Indiana the floods were not so great, and the rain stopped without doing much damage, except a few minor washouts in Indianapolis.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

At a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of the City of Crookston, Minnesota, held on the 3d day of February, 1883, the following resolutions were unanimously passed and ordered published:

The great and urgent necessity of more and cheaper building material in the shape of lumber throughout the Northwest, and especially in northwestern Minnesota and Dakota, presses itself upon us with irresistable force. The great bread growing center of the world, with its rapid and wonderful expansion in agricultural, as well as commercial and manufacturing interests, demands building material in larger quantities and lower rates, to improve and meet the yearly increased demand of all nations, and supply the world's deficiency in bread—the staff of life; and

WHEREAS, The question of bringing the vast forests of Red Lake pine into market has become to be a matter of vital and serious earnestness by all who are interested in the northwest, and

WHEREAS, It appears to be no longer profitable nor expedient to withhold from those who are so much in need of it for these broad and treeless prairies, and,

WHEREAS, Millions of feet are annually destroyed by fire, returning no benefit to the Indians, settlers or government, and

WHEREAS, The Red Lake Indians have repeatedly expressed a desire to convert their interests in the pine on their reservation into available means of support and would be willing to do so on a basis of equity and justice. Therefore in order to accomplish the result, be it

Resolved, That the Congress of the United States proceed without needless delay to treat with the Red Lake Indians for the pine of their reservation and secure from them the right to enter upon the reservation and cut and remove pine logs not exceeding thirty million feet, forty millions the second year, and not exceeding fifty millions feet in any one year thereafter; the stumpage to be advertised by the United States government for a period of six months preceding such sale in some newspaper published at the capital of the State of Minnesota and in one paper published in the city of Washington, D. C., and sold to the highest bidder or bidders, at public auction. The pine to be removed from the land within a period of two years from the date of such sale, and the logs shall be manufactured within the boundaries of the United States. The proceeds of the sale of pine shall be given to the Indians upon such terms and conditions as the government shall agree with them, and as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the purchaser or purchasers they shall be required to pay fifteen per cent. of the gross amount of such sales at the time of purchase, the balance of the purchase money to be paid in full before the logs are removed from the Reservation.

Believing this method will obviate in a large degree the objections offered by Representative Washburn to the pre-emption law and at the same time open an avenue to the vast and finest body of white pine timber in Minnesota, which is, in reality, the only value there is in the whole Reservation except to the Indians themselves for hunting and fishing, and which, without the pine, would be equally as good for the purposes they use it, the reservation being unfit for agricultural purposes and only valuable for the pine now standing on it.

A. ALLEN, Chairman.
JOHN MCLEAN, Secretary.

At the hour of eight o'clock on Monday evening the meeting was called to order, and, in the absence of John McLean, W. D. Hurlbut was elected secretary. J. G. McGrew, Esq., presented the following resolutions with the recommend that they be printed in the city papers;

WHEREAS, It is now the general wish of the citizens of northwestern Minnesota, and eastern Dakota, that the national government will treat with the Red Lake band of Chippewa Indians for the pine timber on the reservation, still allowing them to occupy their lands for the purpose of cultivation, hunting and fishing, and

WHEREAS, If this course is pursued the White Earth reservation embraces ample territory for all the Indians now there, or which may be hereafter taken there, and

WHEREAS, There are now withheld from settlement thirteen townships of the finest agricultural land in northern Minnesota, awaiting the consolidation of the Chippewa Indians at White Earth, which will never be needed for that purpose, and

WHEREAS, A great number of persons desiring to secure homes have gone upon the lands so withheld, and have made settlement with the hope that said lands would soon become subject to be taken under the pre-emption and homestead laws, now therefore be it

Resolved, That our Senators and Representatives in Congress be respectfully requested to secure the restoration of said thirteen townships of land to settlement by an executive order if possible, and if this cannot be done, then to secure the same end by proper Congressional enactment.

The resolutions were adopted and the meeting adjourned sine die.

A. ALLEN, Chairman.
W. D. HURLBUT, Secretary.

County News.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

Considerable lumber is being sold to the country trade.

The majority of our merchants report business on the increase.

The lumber for the new school house has been ordered, and work will be commenced immediately.

The roller skating rink at Grand Forks has been closed from the lack of patronage. The ice rink was too much for it.

Parties looking for places for investment in lands and different branches of business are making their appearance.

W. C. Nash, E. F. Masterson, J. W. Howes and Arne Higdem were in Crookston this week on business pertaining to the bridge.

The thermometer registered 40° below zero early this morning yet it is not so very uncomfortable. It's nothing when you get used to it!

J. W. Lewis will commence building an addition to his already capacious hotel next week, owing to the large run of custom he now enjoys.

Jas. Sanders, the young man who was shot by Geo. Colby some weeks ago at this place, has so far recovered form his injuries as to be able to ride out on pleasant days.

Put on your "store clothes" and go to Sunday School next Sunday. You will find it will do you a great deal more good than to spend the day in playing "seven-up" and "whisky-poker."

Christopher Coulter, proprietor of the townsite of Mallory, was in East Grand Forks Saturday and reported things lively about his place. Mr. Coulter expressed his utmost faith in our little city and will accordingly make investments here in the spring.

George Douglass, a young man at work in a lumber camp a few miles north of here, on Monday last was struck on the head by a falling tree and was pretty seriously injured. Medical aid was sent for and Douglass was taken to the Lewis House, and at last accounts is doing very well.

An order has been received at the Grand Forks land office from the president withdrawing from settlement the tract of land donated to Little Shell and his little gang of vagabonds, to compensate the redskins for relinquishing their claim to Turtle Mountain. The tract is 33 miles in length, north and south, and 24 miles east and west, situated in the northwest corner of Rolette County.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

A new specimen of seed wheat is on display at Steenerson Bros. store, it is called the Golden Star.

A. P. Bond, of the firm of Bond & Steenerson, real estate dealers, in Crookston, spent a few days in Fisher, on business this week.

A gentleman and two ladies while driving out to make a call yesterday afternoon met with a slight mishap, their horse collided with Mr. Sang's sawhorse and threw them all into the snow.

A number of the enterprising literary people of Fisher, met last Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. Freeman, and organized a literary and social society, to be called the Fisher Lyceum, Tom Gunness was chosen secretary.

A narrow escape from freezing occurred last Thursday night. Mr. G. C. Wainright and his son-in-law W. Losey, were on their way home from Euclid, via Fisher, leaving the latter place about dark, when about half way home they lost the track in the darkness and blinding snow storm raging at the time. When they found out their situation, they abandoned one sled, hitching the horses behind the other one and struck out what they thought was a straight course for home regardless of road, but soon concluded that they were as likely to be going the wrong direction as the right, and that it was useless to try any further, as they were only getting out of one drift pile into another, perhaps a worse one. They resolved to stop and fix themselves for the emergency. Placing the horses in the best manner possible to stand the storm, they be-took themselves to the sled box and covered up with the remaining wraps and robes where they froze it out until morning. When day came they they were not long in getting home where they arrived without any very serious damage, from frost, except a few fingers and thumbs slightly frost bitten. Moral: never pass a good stopping place in a Minnesota blizzard.

THE BEST WAGON —ON WHEELS—

IS MANUFACTURED BY

FISH BROS. & CO.,
RACINE, WIS.,

WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF

Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the **Best** of **WORKMEN**, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No.........to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.

Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to

FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.

[33-51] **For sale by Fontaine & Anglim.**

FOOD FOR REFLECTION.

Jamestown Capital.

Mr. E. P. Wells, of this city, owns a number of small farms in this and adjoining counties and has published a statement of the results of his 1882 farming operations. Summarized, this statement is about as follows: Whole number of acres in farms, 2,720; number of acres cultivated in 1882, 1,087; total investment in the above 2,720 acres and the buildings and other improvements thereon, $26217.94; total products of 1,087 acres for 1882, 16,197 bushels of wheat, 14,616 bushels of oats, 1,050 bushels of potatoes and 105 tons of hay; the whole either sold or marketable for $33,444.13. After deducting all expenses the net proceeds realized by Mr. Wells from the 1,087 acres bring $7,814 71, or 29 per cent. on the capital invested.

The 1,720 acres would find ready sale to-day for $40,000, showing an additional profit which may properly be credited to the last three years farm operations of about $15,000 more. From one piece of wheat measuring 27 acres the product was 1,054 bushes—39¼ bushels per acre. From 100 measured acres the yield was 3,405 bushels of No. 1 hard; from another farm of 205 acres in La Moure County there was threshed and measured 6,199 bushels of wheat, being over 30 bushels per acre. Three or four small farms poorly fitted and shiftlessly worked, yielded only 10 to 12 bushels of wheat and 25 bushels of oats per acre. One-half of one farm was broken up in June of the previous year, and yielded 34 bushels per acre, the other half of the same field broken and fitted in the same way, but the work done in the latter part of July and August, only produced 16 bushels per acre.

All of our old farmers could, if they would, furnish as succinct and favorable statements of their farm operations as the above, and such showings from responsible sources are better than tons of ordinary boom literature.

WINTERS IN MINNESOTA.

Todd County Argus.

The solid cold weather of the past month has made a good many people wish they lived farther south where summer reigns the year round. It is pleasant to know that very few really wish such a change. They get tired of bracing up against weather which holds the mercury at ten degrees below zero all day and for the time being would gladly exchange with their southern neighbors, but if the change were offered them with the condition that they take with the balmy southern breeze the ague and yellow fever, they would promptly refuse the change. Two years ago, the writer of this article was in conversation with several men in Ortonville on the subject of Minnesota winters, when one of the number, Mr. Schumaker, now the mayor of that incipient city, told of his experience down in the sickly regions of the south during the war. When his regiment, fresh from the healthy northern climate, first marched by the southern homes of the "poor white trash," men, women and children stared at the boys in blue in wonder. It was a surprising sight to see such a large company of robust men with the hue of health on their faces. For miles and miles, not a single southern native was seen who appeared to have good health. It was in the sickly season of the year and on the face of every inhabitant was written the penalty of constantly living in a malaria atmosphere. The strong, healthy men of this regiment who created such a sensation among the people down there, soon succumbed to the same influence, and many a soldier who carried south a healthy constitution, came home broken down for life, or was buried under southern soil, the victim of the climate. Our winters are often unpleasantly cold, but here in Todd County is abundance of fuel without cost except the trouble of preparing it for use, and plenty of building material for comfortable houses and barns. With these, people can live here as pleasantly as anywhere and at the same time enjoy good health.

The World's Cyclopedia of Biography

Cyclopedias of Biography are usually made up of an alphabetical list, with brief sketches, principally of the names of people of whom you have never heard, and to know whom would add greatly neither to your pleasure, nor your mental wealth. "The World's Cyclopedia of Biography," now publishing, is upon a different plan. It contains only the stories of the lives of the famous men and women who have made the world's history; who are really worth knowing, and who are written about by authors often equally eminent, in the field of literature, with the subjects whom they describe. Each volume is complete in itself, so that if you do not want, or cannot afford, all, you can take what best pleases, or is of most worth to you. The five volumes thus far issued narrate the achievements of nearly two hundred of the most famous and worthy of the world's heros. Volume IV, recently published, a very handsome large 12mo., of about 750 pages, for the price of 70 cents, contains a new and excellent "Life of Washington;" a reprint of the standard and thrilling Weems' "Life of General Marion," and a new "Life of Oliver Cromwell" by the brilliant writer, E. Paxton Hood. To illustrate the remarkable economy in cost, compared with previous publications; the present importing price of the Life of Cromwell is $3—here, in equally good type, handsomely printed, with two other important works thrown in, it costs only 70 cent; even beyond this, as a means of most widely and effectually advertising the biographical series, the publishers will send, post-paid, a paper-bound edition of the Hood's "Life of Cromwell," to any address, on receipt of 15 cents, and then, if the purchaser desires to secure the bound volume, will credit 15 cents toward the price of the same. It will be strange if such books, at such prices, do not find their way into almost every home. "Biography is the most universally pleasant, universally profitable of all reading," will send Thomas Carlyle. How, indeed, can the heroes of "fiction" be compared in interest with these heroes of all time, Washington and Cromwell? John B. Alden, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York.

Literary Curiosities.

The poet, Richard Henry Stoddard's brilliant narrative of the "Life of Washington Irving" forms No. 4 in the elegant little Elzevir Library, and is sold for the price of only 6 cents! After all, cheap and handsome books are not limited to the so-called "piratical reprints," as this illustrates: the publishers paid Mr. Stoddard $500 for the Manuscript of this sketch—which is a tax of only a half-cent each, when charged over to one hundred thousand of their customers. Number 5 of the Library, also just issued, contains Andrew Wilson's "The Sea-Serpents of Science," price 2 cents, and Number 6, Tennyson's famous "Enoch Arden," price 2 cents—in former years sold in large editions for $1.00, or more, per copy. And yet, these numbers are in beautiful type, handsomely printed on excellent paper. Sold by all dealers. John B. Alden Publisher, 18 Vesey St., New York.

The American Peerless Dictionary, published by H. C. Wilkinson & Co., New York, contains a large amount of information pressed into a small compass but so well arranged and indexed as to be easily referred to. In addition to the dictionary proper, it contains a large collection of Words, Phrases, Proverbs and Quotations from the Ancient and Modern Languages; lists of Scripture proper names, of American Geographical names, of Abbreviations used in writing and printing, and many additional words now in general use that are not found in other dictionaries. Nearly one hundred pages are devoted to miscellaneous information on matters pertaining to the science of language and on a variety of subjects connected with the early history of our country, the formation of the constitution and the present administration of government in its varied departments, the status of the Army and Navy, the public lands, the productions, the revenues, &c. In fine there is brought together in this book, and ready for use a variety of information concerning the Country and Government that every one ought to know.—[Western Christian Advocate.

Assignees Sale!

Consisting of

A large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Groceries,

THE STOCK OF

C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY.

THESE GOODS

MUST BE SOLD

Regardless of Cost.

First Come First Served.

Chicago Store, Dobson's Block,

M. R. BROWN,
Assignee.

GOLD

NEVER BOUGHT

CLOTHING

As cheap and well made as now being sold by the

C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

DEEP WELLS!

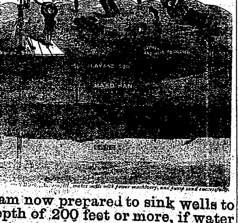
Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
"Give us a rest!"
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
HARD PAN

[illegible] makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Our Immense Stock of
CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY, FEED.
—AND—
SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

—THE—
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Pianos —AND— Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [28-tf]

Cut This Out

A MOST ASTONISHING OFFER!

Read what $1 will do.

ON receipt of $1.00 we will send CITY AND COUNTRY one year to any address in the United States or Canadas, and in addition will give each subscriber 20 Choice Books, each book containing a COMPLETE story or first class novel by a celebrated American or European author, handsomely illustrated and bound in pamphlet form, and send them free of postage. These books bound in cloth, and bought separately at the book store would cost at least $1.00 each.

For $1.25 City and Country and Thirty Books.

MONTHLY PRIZES.—Feb'y.—To first Ten giving middle verse of the Bible, correctly, a two year's subscription to CITY AND COUNTRY and 10 books. March.—To first Ten stating correctly, number of times word "Reverend" occurs in Bible and where, CITY AND COUNTRY one year and a Self-Adjusting Watch Key. April.—To the one giving the largest list of words ending in "ance," CITY AND COUNTRY one year and 30 books. Competitors for these prizes must enclose ten cents for each prize. Prizes announced in March, April, and May issues, and copies sent to competitors.

The above are the most astounding offers of the century. The already very extended circulation of CITY AND COUNTRY and the great demand for these works enable us to make this unparalleled offer. CITY AND COUNTRY is a 24-page, Illustrated, Literary and Agricultural monthly which is destined to have an enormous circulation and tremendous influence, and is already a recognized leader. Any one sending in the money who can HONESTLY say they are not perfectly satisfied with the books can have their money promptly refunded. We guarantee entire satisfaction. Money by Post-Office order or registered letter may be sent at our risk.

Our Grand Premium Offer.

For 150 Subscribers to CITY AND COUNTRY at $1.00 per year we will present the sender of the club with a handsome Combination Spring Buggy, (no top.) We will also pay the freight, so that the club raiser will have nothing to pay out of his own pocket.

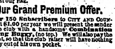

COMBINATION BUGGY GEAR. WITH LONGITUDINAL SPRINGS.

The Combination Buggy, (cash price at factory, $100,) of which the above cut represents the Gear, has become known as the very best for easy riding and durable qualities. Years of most trying use, in private and livery, has abundantly proved this fact. These buggies are in every respect first class, being manufactured by the world renowned COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, of Columbus, Ohio, Kansas City, Mo., and Indianapolis, Ind., whose work is everywhere acknowledged by those who are acquainted with it as strictly first class.

Before attempting to earn this Bonanza Premium we expect you to write to the COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, Columbus, O., who will forward full description of this buggy accompanied with hundreds of testimonials. Space here will allow us to only describe the peculiar merit of the longitudinal central spring, marked "A" on cut. This prevents the torsional strain on the end springs which causes them to become loose, and rattle, and frequently break, besides it adds to the elasticity of the springs producing easy riding qualities. Only first class material is used—steel tires and axles, trimmings of never fading cloth or fancy leather.

For sample copies of CITY AND COUNTRY, Premium Lists, and Special Terms to Agents, address,

CITY AND COUNTRY,
217, 219, & 221 N. High Street,
(Mention this paper.) COLUMBUS, O.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Pot Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	[illegible] m. 11:30 a. m.*	[illegible] p. m. 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m.†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No.	Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5	"	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11	freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 18	"	7:30 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17	"	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2	Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6	"	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12	Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14	"	5:15 p. m.	9:05 a. m.
" 18	"	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 18 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX, Agent.

The Battle of the Books.

Alden, of "Literary Revolution" memory, is raising again the hopes and enthusiasm of those who delight in books. A few months ago his enemies thought, and his friends feared, that his enterprise had met with irretrievable overthrow; but here he is again with "a larger catalogue of better books, at lower prices than ever before." His semiweekly Elzevir Magazine is certainly a most unique, charming, and marvelously cheap collection of gems of literature. It gives, for instance, Tennyson's "Enoch Arden," Wilson's "The Sea Serpents of Science," Farrar's "The Burning of Rome," Irving's "Rip Van Winkle," Goldsmith's "The Deserted Village, and the Traveler," each complete, for only two cents. a "Life of Washington Isving," by the poet R. H. Stoddard, foe 6 cents; Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," complete, finely illustrated, for ten cents, and numerous others like in character and in price. If you think it incredible, send a postal card and a specimen copy will be sent you free. His monthly magazine, Choice Literature, at 25 cents a year, contains the choicest selections from the foreign magazines and reviews, in amount nearly as much as one of the four dollar magazines, and it is printed in excellent style; a copy of this also will be set free on application. Besides num ro is other publications, he is issuing a series of cyclopedias, each devoted to a special subject, such as Cyclopedias of History Biography, Poetry, Fiction, Religious Literature, Choice Prose, Wit and Humor, etc.; of these he has somrthing over thirty volumns ready for delivery, and many others to follow soon. Specimens received at this office show excellent workmanship in euery respect; much superior to the average of the publications of the American Book Exchange. He wants a club agent in every neighborhood, and will send cataloge with large inducements free on request. Address John B. Alden, Publisher, 18 Vesey street, New York.

Wanted at Once.

Any one having good Western land for sale and wishing to purchase a good Piano or Organ, will do well to correspond with me at once. It is now approaching the season when we are comparatively idle, and as we wish to keep our manufactories running on full time and our men employed, I will make the following proposition: I will sell 100 Pianos and 500 Organs at very low prices and take one-half my pay in land (I would prefer timber land.) Our instruments are known all over the world, not for their cheapness but for durability and honest work. The Thomas Brothers' Silver Tone Pianos and Organs stand at the head. I shall take great care to send out none but the finest goods, fully warranted, and if they do not prove just what I recommend, send them brck at my expense and I will refund the money. I am also publishing Sheet Music largely, on which I will send special terms to clergymen, teachers, schools, etc. I also publish "Thomas Brothers' Musical Journal," $1.00 per year. Sample copy, 10c. Agents wanted everywhere, who can do well with a little work. Write for bottom prices on our Pianos and Organs. Address

JAS. H. THOMAS, Catskill, N. Y.

[40-48]

The publishers of Rutledge's Monthly offer twelve valuable rewards in their monthly for February, among which is the following: We will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us which is the middle verse in the Old Testament. Scriptures by February 10th, 1883. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner February 15th 1883. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, fo which they will receive the March Monthly, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published. This may be worth $20.00 to you; cut it out. Address Rutledge Publishing Company, Easton Penn. [30-41.]

Bobsleds, Cutters.

The McKinnon Brothers have 250 pairs of bobsleds, 45 swell box cutters [illegible] good supply of cutters suitable for grocers, which they will sell cheap for cash. These sleighs are all their own make which is a good and sufficient guarantee. Call and examine their stock if you intend to purchase. [30-41]

$25.00 for $1.00.

Don't fail to subscribe for Thomas Brothers' Musical Journal, the finest Musical Mrgazine published. We print from twenty to thirty dollars' worth of our best music in the same each year, besides giving you the musical news from all parts of the world. Each number is beautifully illustrated, and at the end of the year you have a complete musical library. Price $1.00 per year. Sample copy sent for 10c. The Journal one year, with premium, (your choice of the two beautiful Chromos, "On the Scent" and Christmas Morning.") for $1.35. The above are genuine Oil Chromos, 24x39, and are worth at retail $2 50 each. Agents wanted everywhere. Address

JAS. H. THOMAS, Catskill, N. Y.

No sample copy sent unless 10c. is enclosed. [40-43]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-44]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sal at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaint, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it knows to his fellows. The recise, with full particulars directions for prepation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be sent you by return mail, free of charge, by addressed envelope.

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,

104 Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

☞ Mention this paper. [6-35, tf.]

– Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

NOTICE.

All persons in interest are cautioned against the fraudulent representations of E. D. Childs in relation to the "Proprietors" or owners of the Townsite of CARMAN, That portion located on Section 36—the southern boundary of which is the brick block—is owned jointly by E. S. Corser, E. D. Childs & Co. and myself—my interest representing an undivided one-sixth—originally owned by N. P. Stone, Esq., and purchased from him under deed dated Sept. 1, 1882, of which due public notice was given. At this time the record title was yet in the STATE.

This interest is for sale either as a whole or in any part to suit purchasers.

[40-tf] J. H. KLING.

Notice to Physicians.

Sealed propesals will be received from physicians, stating the price they will accept per annum for treating the poor of the 3d Commissioner District, comprising the following territory:

Town 140, Ranges 46 and 47.
" 150, " " "
" 151, " " "
" 152, " " "
" 153, " " "
" 154, " " "

Such treatment to include medicine and medical attendance (including surgery.)

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

P. J. MCGUIRE,
Clerk County Commissioners.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., January 31st, 1883. [40-41]

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,
CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty-three dollars, ($253 00-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Frank Peasley to Samuel H. Ver Plank, bearing date the 23d day of January, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 23d day of January A. D. 1880, at one o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 208, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof:

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter of Section twenty-six (26) Township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range numbered forty-six, (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 2d day of March A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and thirty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 15th, A. D. 1883.

SAMUEL H. VERPLANK,
Mortgagee.

BREWER & MCLEAN,
Attorney's for Mortgagee. [38-44]

CrookstonNurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to all requirements of law at $5 00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M. and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and [illegible]

[illegible]

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES Building Paper, Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale, in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled, Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS

at MARKHAM'S,

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers. John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros, Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, Crookston, Minn

Great Bargains

—IN—

REAL ESTATE!

RESIDENCE LOTS

Are now offered in the Choicest Portion of the City,

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION,

AT PRICES

Within the Reach of All!

Those who invest now are sure to DOUBLE THEIR MONEY before Spring. Call early, for they are going off rapidly.

All persons are cautioned not to Cut or Remove Timber from Sletten & Cromb's Addition.

SLETTEN & CROMB,
Crookston, Minn.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND
PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS
Bought and Sold,
Property Rented and Rents Collected

LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.

JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKS, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,

—AGENTS FOR THE—

MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,

CELEBRATED DEEING MARSH HARVESTER,

THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,

Moline Plows,

Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,

DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.

☞ All machines purchase of us are Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Warehauses at Crookston and Fisher's.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY,	St. Paul, Minn.	President,
M. R. BROWN,	Crookston, Minn.	Vice President,
J. KELSO,	Bellevue, Iowa.	Second Vice President,
W. M. ROSS,	Crookston, Minn.	Cashier,

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tiecets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)

Attorneys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO! ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms!

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire nsurance Companies
REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINN.

STEAK OR ROAST

GO TO THE CITY

Meat Market,

H. STEEGE, Proprietor.

THE CHOICEST
STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS

in fact everything of the very choices in the line of

Meats, Fresh or Salt,

MAY BE FOUND AT THE

CITY MARKET.

FOR

Choice Butter

GO TO THE

City Meat Market,

Robert Street. Crookston, Minn.

M. N. BERG,

Practical Watchmaker

—AND DEALER IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET

Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim,
Ansel Bates,
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE,

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1883. NO. 42

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

PACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
[illegible]	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
[illegible]	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
[illegible]	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 30	9 50	15 00
Inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	15 00	25 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	25 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

A physician gives the following rule by which to determine dyphtheria from ulcerated sore throat. He says: "If the throat is red and smaller, no fear of dyphtheria. But if it looks as though somebody had blown a handful of ashes into the throat—dull gray color—look out. It's dyphtheria's danger signal."

Fargo Republican: Observation and experience teach that after a cold and freezing winter an early spring and fruitful season may usually be expected, and the old residents here are predicting that seeding will commence early. In the spring of 1879, many farmers commenced seeding in March, some of them as early as the 24th of that month, and seeding was generally done by the 10th of April. In 1880 the season was a week or two later, and in both years there were no great floods and the Red River rose a few feet above its ordinary high water.

The Roy-Beaudry Investigation.

Marshall County Banner.

The examination of Camile Roy and [illegible] Beaudry, charged with having [illegible] lee Beaudry during the [illegible] 0.h, progresses slowly, [illegible] itnesses being French [illegible] ny taken through an [illegible] Monday P. A. Dufour [illegible] ler, two able attorneys, [illegible] on, took charge of the case [illegible] of the State, assisted by Mr. Bayrell, Brown and Clark de- [illegible] Mrs. Azilda Beaudry, wife of [illegible] ceased, was arrested, is in custody [illegible] Deputy Sheriff Bennewitz, pending [illegible] e examination of Roy. An inquest was ordered and the remains of the unfortunate man were taken up and examined by Doctors Stone and Lelcourt. The body was scarcely recognizable as that of a human being; the legs and arms were gone; the under jaw, face, and front part of the skull were burned away, and the flesh of the body, in front, was generally burned off. No evidences of violence were found by the examining surgeons; they found the lungs full of blood, a little blood in the heart and a little in the brain. They testified in substance, that the blood in the lungs was evidence that no serious wounds had been made on the body of the deceased, with any sharp instrument, at the time of his death; that if such had been the case, the system would have been drained of blood. They could not form any opinion as to the cause of death. After a lengthy investigation, the coroner's jury found the following verdict: "That the said Amedeo Beaudry came to his death at the town of Middle River, in the County of Marshall, on the 21st day of January, 1883, and that his death was caused by criminal violence at the hands of Camile Roy and Azilda Beaudry, but that the jury are unable to say whether he was killed by a deadly weapon or with fire."

By consent of council the examination was adjourned until Wednesday next at 2 o'clock. Roy was taken to the Polk County jail and Mrs. Beaudry placed in charge of Deputy Sheriff [illegible] ewitz.

[illegible] efendants claim that Beaudry [illegible] ife about as follows: On the [illegible] ming of January 21st, between 2 and [illegible] audry got out of bed and [illegible] build a fire in a heating [illegible] was some five or six feet [illegible] ed where himself and wife were sleeping. He took a kerosene can containing nearly a gallon of oil, and commenced pouring oil into the stove, when the can exploded setting the house on fire, but not seriously injuring Beaudry. All efforts to extinguish the flames failed, and portions of the household effects were thrown out, and when the fire was well under way, Beaudry entered the upper part of the building by a window, to save some flour that was stored there; that he threw out two or three sacks, and and was not seen after that until found in the ruins of the building.

THE DAIRYING INTERESTS.

Glencoe Enterprise.

The Enterprise has loud and zealously advocated the profit there is for farmers in dairying and stock-raising. Under the above heading the Swift County Press says that the subject of dairying is receiving its merited of discussion and experiment throughout our state and we are right glad to note that fact, for that subject is very closely allied in its bearing and results to another equally interesting one, viz: stock raising. The two go hand in hand, so to speak, and no matter which may be the first to gain a foothold among the farming class, it only foreshadows the advent of the other. Hence we say, that any interest manifested in either should be fostered and furthered Butter and cheese making and the raising of stock, as a financial success, have long ago passed the rubicon of doubt, and by the thoughtful farmer are fixed upon as the only source through which prosperity can reach and resucitate the country. They are no longer a hazard or experiment. The farmers of other states have proved the efficacy of the change and demonstrated its benefits to the world by the change wrought in their financial condition. And why cannot Minnesota fall into line and give a similar demonstration of the profits of dairying and stock raising? A number of our farmers have already taken steps in that direction but not enough to give the matter prominence in the agricultural interests of our country that it really deserves. One thing is as certain as the sun's rising and setting and that is, until exclusive wheat raising is expunged from our system of farming, solid prosperity can never visit this state, or any other state, for that matter. Stock raising is the very backbone of prosperity to us all.

Pioneer Press,

The Minneapolis lumbermen do not share the broad and enlightened views of their Winona brethren about the question of free lumber. So far as their opinions found expression in a rather comprehensive series of interviews yesterday, they are uniformly opposed to the removal or reduction of the present tariff. Their reasons are frankly given. They say the proposed change will bring more Canadian lumber into the country and reduce the price. From the point of view of the consumers of lumber, who outnumber the dealers several hundred to one, these are excellent reasons for reducing or removing the duty. From the point of view of the national good, without reference to the cost of the article, a change in the law which will increase the importation of lumber, and check the rapid consumption of our own pine, is most desirable. The lumber duty is the most inexcusable folly and iniquity of the whole monstrous bundle of iniquities and absurdities called the tariff law. It cuts two ways. It taxes the consumer to encourage the destruction of the forests. Lumber is a peculiar product, in that it is limited in quantity, and, once the supply is exhausted, cannot be replaced for several generations. The law should study the preservation of the forests instead of encouraging their extinction, should stimulate instead of prohibiting the importation of supplies from other countries. Even from their own narrow point of view, the opposition of the Minneapolis lumbermen to tariff reduction is less excusable than those in Maine and Michigan, since there is little Canadian lumber to come into immediate competition in their markets. They would suffer, of course, from the general decline of price; but in the long run, the trade would gain by the preservation of native forests.

A MINNESOTA WINTER.

Its Delights and Pleasures as Described by a Kentucky Journalist.

Louisville Journal-Courier.

I look upon it as the one great of the year to come into this wonderful northwestern country for my holiday vacation, not when the summer upon the land, and Minnesota resorts swarm with eastern and southern people, but when mid-winter has laid its icy hand very firmly on hill and valley, forest and stream. It is then of all other times and places, that one gets new life and strength, when the blood tingles and leaps upwards as the temperature crawls downward, when every breath you breathe and every step you take adds elation to the whole being. I wish I could put in rythmmitic numbers what is felt and known to the inner being up here where the blizzards are supposed to originate, and I don't believe there is another place on earth where there is such a general climatic intoxication in living as right here in these Minnesota winters. What joyousness is in them, though? On every hand is plenty—plenty of that mother of goodness as well as good cheer. No people else are so broad-buttocked, broad-breasted and broad-faced with smiles, as these Minnesota people. There is an everlasting air of your well-fed, well-clad, well-housed and environed look about them; and in these rare winter times one coming from out the grind and smirch of the great cities finds a new and joyous life everywhere. Pictures of prosperous New England homes, and of the Blue-grass firesides there be in the looks, but here you have the wealth of the one and the lordly courteousness of the other in an empire of happy homes!

Day or night everywhere the riotous songs of the sleigh-bells' a never ending chorus of mirth and gladness. Day or night the old-fashioned, though in this new land, "bee" and "party" and "rout." Day and night all that in the richness and bounteousness of a kind heaven makes the heart warm, the spirit glad, the life rounded and complete. Day and night and night and day, plenty, prosperity, peace.

Why, this is an idyllic land and an idyllic people, so near have their conditions come to the perfect ones of the dreamer's dreams and the pain there is in it to him coming to it and looking upon it, lies only in turning back to the sickening drudgery of the other kind of life so many of us are compelled to live.

But leaving all this which comes to one as an individual and undefinable revelation and getting closer to material things, to be here and see, from time to time the general prosperity of this empire of the Northwest tends to a larger and broader idea of our own country. No one who has not watched its growth for years can by any possibility from a proper conception of the marvelous strides which are making in every direction. Not only for the last quarter century have the best people of the East and South—Minnesota is full of Southern people, and, in Illinois and notably in Chicago, they have brought here something more than the abstract of space—but the continual inauguration of great colonies of the best brain and brawn from among the middle classes of Europe (and here is something for those who have the material development of the South at heart to reflect upon,) is a wonder and a marvel in itself. Here, with the thermometer from ten to twenty degrees below zero, they are still pouring in, and so it goes all winter long.

I asked Bishop Ireland how he accounted for it all.

"Why," said he, "these emigrants who arrive here at the rate of from one to six carloads daily, and who are destined for remote points hundreds of miles Northwest of here, in Minnesota, Dakota and Manitoba, come all along through this vigorous winter weather for several reasons. The principal one is they are less liable in their trip across the ocean to be herded like cattle in the steerage; rates are also made somewhat cheaper to them; and on arrival at the villages and towns throughout the Northwest nearest their final destination, they are enabled to live during the winter cheaper than in the larger cities, and have time to become acquainted with their surroundings, with their necessities under the new order of things, with our currency, with implements required for agricultural labor, and with the little, yet essential needs in their new life; so that when spring comes they are ready to begin their labors with the season intelligently and effectively."

Narrow Escape.

Norman County Banner: On Friday evening last, Mr. John Anderson, a young man from Minneapolis who has been teaching school over in Dakota, started for a neighbor's house, about two miles from where he was teaching, on a pair of Norwegian snow shoes. He lost his way and wandered over the prairie until four o'clock Saturday morning when he came to Mr. Scheie's residence in the town of Marsh River, this county, and about forty miles from where he started the night before. He was taken in and upon examination it was found that his right foot was badly frozen. He remained at Mr. Scheie's over Saturday and Sunday, was brought to this place and placed under the care of Dr. Hicks, who thinks that amputation will not be necessary. Mr. Anderson took Sunday evening's train for his home in Minneapolis. He said that he considered himself very fortunate taking all things into consideration and that he would be very careful about exposing himself in the future. Mr. Anderson being a Mason he was given the best of care while in this place by members of that order.

Ada Alert: There is, perhaps, no place on earth where nature is more lavish with her bountiful gifts, than the Red River Valley. Everything conduces to health, wealth and happiness. The bright sun seldom hides her face in winter or summer. The stars shine with dazzling brilliancy, equalled only in the tropics. The rich virgin soil needs but to be disturbed to yield almost spontaneously the most abundant harvests of everything in the way of fruits, vegetables or cereals known in the temperate zone. Nature does not stop here; the glorious air of the valley which exhilerates the spirits to such a degree that the body is rendered insensible to cold, though the mercury is in the twenties, is conducive to the most glorious health and fecundity. On the farm of a gentleman not one thousand miles from Ada, in one day, there was ushered into the world in the space of twelve hours, a fine baby, a brood of twelve chickens, a calf and a litter of twelve kitters, all doing well. For a fruitful country the Red River Valley "takes the cake."

E. D. SCHRAER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

NEW

RESTAURANT!

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAIR, Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand, Main street, Crookston, Minn.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET.—
CROOKSTON - - MINN

REYNOLDS & WATTS,
Attorneys at Law,
MAIN STREET. - - - CROOKSTON, MINN

THIS SPACE

WILL BE OCCUPIED

NEXT WEEK

—BY—

J. R. CLEMENTS

ANNOUNCING

THE SALE

OF LOTS

—IN—

Clements' 2d Addition

TO

CROOKSTON,

AND

NUMBER OF LOTS

TO BE

GIVEN AWAY

BY HIM TO PARTIES

WISHING TO BUILD

THIS SEASON.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

$20,000 worth of

CLOTHING,

DRY GOODS,

LADIES' and GENTS'

Furnishing Goods,

OF THE LATE CHICAGO FAILURE
WILL BE SOLD AT

AUCTION! AUCTION!

Every Afternoon and Evening.

Private Sale in the Forenoon

Opposite Cowing's Hardware Store, Main Street.

CHEAP JOHN.

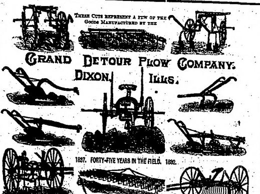

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders, Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

MOSER & MOECKEL,

—DEALERS IN THE BEST CLASS OF—

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

—INCLUDING THE—

FOUNTAINE CITY AND BUCKEYE SEEDERS,

Case Wagons, Cassady, Buford and Hapgood Walking, Sulky and Gang

---PLOWS,---

Minneapolis Twine Binder, the Meadow Lark and Buckeye Mowers, the celebrated Fargo and Scotch Harrows, Nichols & Shephard Vibrators and Straw and Wood Burning Engines, the Cooper Stationery and Portable Straw and Wood Burning Engines, C. Aultman & Co's new Model Thresher and Monitor Engine. A full line of

—BUGGIES, SLEIGHS, CUTTERS—

—AND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS.—

In fact everything usually kept in their line.

INSURANCE AGENCY.—We write policies only in the best and most responsible companies, at as low rates as can be secured on the class of property insured. Our list of companies will bear inspection.

Money to Loan.

MOSER & MOECKEL.

J. ENGEL,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

BAR GLASS,

Of all kinds and Goods used at Bars Only. full line of

LAMPS AND CHANDILIERS.

The only House in this line west of Chicago.

No. [illegible] East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn

GENERAL

Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND.

Van Dyke & Denniston,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY - CROOKSTON

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON HOUSE,
Main Street, Crookston, Minn.
J. E. MITTEN, - PROPRIETOR.
FIRST CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR
Good Sample Room.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H TOPPING, Proprietor,
SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN
—o—
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage Call and see us.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors.
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

WINTER DE-COTE.

T. L. MILLER CO.,
BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF
HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.
BEECHER, WILL CO., ILLINOIS.

$250.00

In Gold Given Away.

$2.00 PER YEAR, POSTPAID.

1841. FORTY-SECOND YEAR.

The Prairie Farmer.

The oldest, most reliable and leading Agricultural Weekly of America.

Advocates the interests of the Farmer, the Breeder and the Dairyman

It aims to educate and elevate, and to give its patrons the latest, best and freshest news pertaining to every line of industry.

The publishers aim to make THE PRAIRIE FARMER the Standard Agricultural Paper of the country. Its columns are devoted to the growing wants of farmers, treating upon all subjects relative to the farm, garden and household. Breeders of live stock will find their interests carefully and fully treated in a spirit of perfect fairness. As a family paper it is designed to place it in the front rank, and keep from its columns all that is objectionable.

The Prairie Farmer offers a novel list of cash prizes for the largest list of words that can be formed from the letters composing the name of "THE PRAIRIE FARMER." Every competitor, however, must become a subscriber for one year. For full rules and regulations see The Prairie Farmer. Sample copies sent to any address on the receipt of six cents in postage stamps. Address

PRAIRIE FARMER PUBLISHING CO.
[illegible] 150 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

MIDWIFERY.

Mrs. Olena Dawley, a graduate of the mid-wife College, of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office on Fletcher Avenue. Having had an experience of 18 years in Norway and six years in America, she is fully competent to treat all cases [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, FEB. 15.

No. 1 wheat, 91; No. 2, 86.

Bond & Steenerson report real estate sales picking up.

Fine weather for sleighing and it is being improved.

Bridget or not to Bridget is the question that interests our city dads just now.

Fine thawy weather in these days giving evidence of a gradual disappearance of the snow and an early spring.

Hon. B. Sampson has gone into the country to make arrangements for getting out timbers for the 200 barrel flouring mill.

Mr. A. M. Stewart has returned, bringing his bride, whom our citizens used to know as Miss Helen Brown. Welcome home.

If any body doubts that Hank Lewis is a genius he should gaze upon that illustrated barrel forninst the dhure at Sargent & Lewis'.

J. D. Ball, an old-time citizen of Crookston was in the city on Monday. J. D. is now located at Grafton where he has a good business.

Our county dads have been in solemn conclave this week and much business has been done. They did not finish in time for our issue this week.

Hon. A. H. Baker, our member of the Legislature is confined to his room at the Windsor house in St. Paul with a severe attack of the rheumatism.

Jay Losey and his father-in-law, Mr. Wainwright have gone out to the Missouri River to take a claim. They will doubtless arrive in time to see that country in its most attractive form—winter-time.

Valentine day passed off in the usual good old-fashioned way—everybody who got a valentine was mad at the insult and everybody who did not was mad at the slight. All mad and accordingly happy.

Jake Francis met us on the street on Wednesday with a grin on his face about a mile long. He slyly remarked "its a girl, 8 pounds, and it is a good girl because it arrived on Sunday."

While other sections of the country devastated by floods, the Red River Valley pursues the even tenor of her way in peace and prosperity. MORAL—Come to the great Red River Valley and be prosperous and happy.

Real estate in Crookston is still on the move. The irrepressible boomer, John McLean, has negotiated the sale of Frank Jerome's one-half interest in the town site known as Jerome's Addition, to Judge D. Brower, for $15,000.

R. W. Ranney finished the Carman brick yard well last week and moved his apparatus out to the JOURNAL farm where he is probing into the bosom of Mother Earth in quest of a flowing well. At last accounts he had got down 100 feet.

Especial attention is called to the advertisement of Mr. D. Buchanan, elsewhere in this issue. Mr. B. is a thorough business man, means and will perform just what he says. Drop in and look over his stock and get his prices.

Mr. Sewall P. Norton spent some time in the city this week and showed his good sense by taking a set of Tom Bjoin's new Oscillating Bob-sleds out to his Maple Lake farm when he returned. He reports every body happy and contented out there.

The floods along the Ohio River and its tributaries are still raging and much damage has been done. Cincinnati is in a pitiable plight, being nearly all under water, on the streets along the river the water is up to the second story of the buildings.

Mr. F. [illegible] of Johnson Bros. & Wing, left for Chicago on Monday night. [illegible] put in a large stock of paints, oils, wall paper, etc., etc. and meanwhile to reduce stock to make room, will sell crockery below cost. Go and see the bargains offered.

W. D. Carlton, of Angus, was up from the pine woods last week to see how the folks were [illegible] at home. He found them all right and returned to the woods on Friday evening. He expects to return over land in the spring via White Earth, Red Lake Falls and Euclid.

On Saturday last Mr. M. P. Losey was summoned to Chicago by a telegram from his son, G. W., announcing the death of his oldest son who was in business in Chicago. Mr. Losey reached St. Paul on Sunday morning and had to stay until evening before he could get a train and expected to reach Chicago on Monday noon. He will return to his home at Euclid as soon as his sad mission in Chicago is fulfilled.

The M. E. Church Lyceum held their regular meeting at the usual time and place. The society is constantly increasing in numbers and gaining popularity. All who were so fortunate as to be present were well entertained, the subject before the house being ably discussed by the opposing parties, the decision was rendered in favor of the affirmative. For the benefit of those who occasionally heave a sigh for the good old times it was decided to have an old fashioned spelling school in connection with the following programme:

Singing ... Choir.
Recitation ... R. Stanton.
Song ... [illegible]
[illegible] ... Choir.
[illegible]

Drop in and ascertain St Paul prices at Buchanan's on Broadway. It will pay.

H. D. Pinkerton and bride have returned from their wedding tour. Welcome home.

A spicy news letter from Beltrami appears in this issue. Come again "JIMMY" and often.

Mrs. E. S. Tyler, wife of one of Fargo's leading merchants, died on the 13th of congestive chills.

The Odd Fellows have had some very nice invitations printed for their ball on the evening of Washington's Birthday. They are in for a big time.

About the 20th, Charlie Davis will have a full line of Butterick's patterns and fashion books for free distribution. All orders by mail promptly filled.

The masquerade ball on Wednesday was well attended and pronounced an enjoyable affair. The receipts were satisfactory.

Rev. G. J. Schmidt, of Argyle, will hold religious services in German in the Baptist church in Crookston on Sunday next at 10:30 a. m.

Will Trombley, of Warninger & Trombley, has gone to New Mexico for the benefit of his health. He expects to be gone two months.

By special request another masquerade ball will be held at Ericsson's hall on Wednesday evening Feb. 28th. Max Ericsson is corresponding with parties to furnish costumes and due notice of their arrival will be given hereafter.

If our farmers would be successful in raising wheat they will be very careful in selecting the best wheat, free from foul seeds. E. D. Childs & Co., offer elsewhere in our columns to supply extra No. 1 Hard free from foul seeds.

Dr. A Nelson was in our city for a few days this week and reports matters flourishing in his vicinity, every body contented and happy and making big calculations on seeding as soon as the ground is ready.

A newsy letter from Fertile is welcomed to a place in our columns this week. Fertile is worthy the good representation it is receiving from the pen of its able correspondent and we trust that he will not soon weary in well doing.

The bell tower is nearly completed and the bell is in place. It is intended to ring out its wild alarums in case of fire. Now, if some arrangments could be made to have it used on Sabbath days, until the churches get bells of their own, we think it would be appreciated by all church-going people.

An interesting letter from Aldal greets our readers this week, full of news and evidences of prosperity of the citizens of that live town. When a town has life enough to let people know what is going on it is on the high road to prosperity and that's what's the matter with Aldal. We trust that "VIKING" will come again and often.

A measure of vast importance to Polk County is pending in the Legislature and several bills have been introduced looking to system of drainage. There is one that provides for drainage by counties and another by towns but as we have not examined them we are not prepared to discuss their relative values. That some drainage should be had is certainly obvious if one is at all aquainted with the country but just what system should be adopted we are uncertain. From what we have heard of the bills now up we should say that both have serious defects. We shall look the subject up and report later.

At the council meeting on Saturday evening next, a request will be made for an appropriation to build bridges. Mr. Sampson makes a proposition that could not be fairer we think and we think it would be for the interest of the city to give it due consideration. Mr. Sampson agrees to erect a flouring mill to cost not less than $40,000, furnished with all the latest improvements and having a capacity of 200 barrels a day. He will also plat the 84 acres which lie within the city limits and will sell lots subject to being built upon at such figures as shall induce a rapid sale. He will further agree that, if the increased revenue derived therefrom is not sufficient to indemnify the city in making the appropriation he will refund the money to the city which they shall appropriate. In addition to these improvements, guaranteed, he intends to lay out the balance of his property over there into lots which will be sold as rapidly as possible. He has also a paper mill project in view which he is sanguine will prove a success. One church is to be built over there in the spring ground for which has been selected. The object in asking for the appropriation now is that the amount can be bonded while the Legislature is in session which will leave only the interest at 7 per cent to be paid annually. We think this a very reasonable proposition and hope that it will prevail. Some object upon the ground of high taxes, forgetting that the high rates result from not having the floating indebtedness bonded and that our taxes would be easy enough if this were done and at the same time we could be enjoying all the benefits to be derived from all necessary improvements. In less than two years the city will see the necessity of this appropriation, and then if we wish to make it we should have to do it by an issue of orders and wait until another session of the Legislature for a chance to bond. It would be wise to provide the necessary [illegible]

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing **BOND & STEENERSON,** Crookston, Minnesota,

Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

A little snow storm to-day.

Warninger & Trombley are overhauling their billiard and pool tables and putting them in fine shape.

Geo. Driver has been employed by Warninger & Trombley as bar tender. George is one of the best manipulators in the business and knows how to dish up liquid refreshments in the most approved styles.

Only three weeks more of this session of the Legislature remains and if any steps to bond our city debt are to be taken it must be done soon. If this business is to be attended to it should be done at once and that it should be done is evident to every tax payer in this city.

At 3 p. m., to-day the JOURNAL received a telephone message from D. Jacobus, in Kretzschmar's Block, Red Lake Falls, saying that the wire is all up and everything in working order. Ed. Walsh is with Jake and we talked with him. The wire works so perfectly that we could hear the boys breathe and smile and one would not think them so far away. They will return to the city to-night.

Knute Steenerson, of St. Hilaire, went to St. Paul last Friday night. To have seen him when he left Crookston on Friday evening one would not have thought that before the next day's sun had risen and set the great doors of the State Prison at Stillwater would close behind him—but they did. Upon his arrival at St. Paul on Saturday morning he was arrested—by the Legislative delegation going to Stillwater to examine the State Prison and taken with them to Stillwater. He must have been a good boy for he was released at night and brought back to St. Paul.—(St. Hilaire Spectator, please don't give this away.—ED. JOURNAL.)

A BIG LOAD.

On Thursday of last week Mr. John Knudson hauled to the city from his farm six miles out, 3530 lbs of hay with a team of two horses. The hay was weighed on H. Steege's scales, several parties being witnesses to the correctness of the statement.

For vacant houses, rooms and furnished rooms to rent, inquire of

I. U. JENNINGS.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
Crookston, Feb. 9th, 1883.

A regular meeting of the Council was held on Friday evening, Feb. 9th. All present except Ald. Stuart. The committee on revision of the charter made a report of their progress. Hon. B. Sampson asked an appropriation to aid in building a bridge across the river and stated that if the improvements he intends making does not indemnify the city that he will bind himself to refund the amount asked. Adjourned till Tuesday evening, February 13th. On Thursday evening, Feb. 15th, the meeting was postponed until Saturday evening, Feb. 17th.

NOTICE.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE.

I have a quantity of No. 1 Hard [illegible] Wheat for sale on my farm 4½ miles west of [illegible] [illegible]

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Notice.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.

[34-t-f] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & MCLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 183 acres only a short distance from the city. Twenty-three acres timber, 129 acres under cultivation; good house and barn. Apply at JOURNAL office. 21-tf.

For Sale. To Rent.

Four thousand acres of cultivated and timber lands at the mouth of the Sand Hill on the Red River, for sale. Also farms to rent. Address,

STEENERSON BROS.
[30-tf] Crookston or Fisher.

BUY

The new and improved American Sewing Machine. For sale on easy terms, at

FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Remember that the PERSONAL PROPERTY TAXES for 1882 must be paid THIS MONTH to save the FIVE PER CENT. penalty. If you all wait to the last day, it may be impossible to accommodate you.

Crookston, Feb. 6, 1883.
O. H. LUCKEN,
[41 43] County Treasurer.

NOTICE.

Whereas my wife Ellen has left my bed and board, this is to give notice to all concerned not to trust her on my account, as I will pay no bill of her contracting. W. H. STUART.
Crookston, Feb. 3, 1883.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies, and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$5,701,379
German American, N.Y	2,094,080
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,107
Niagara	1,557,487
Liverpool London Globe	[illegible]
Fireman's Fund, California	1,160,017
National of Hartford	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance	1,027,849
Phoenix of Hartford	2,024,083
Union, California	1,20,038
British America	[illegible]
North British	1,058,089

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co. of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

NEW HARNESS SHOP

H. B. KAUFER & SON

Would respectfully inform the citizens of

Red Lake Falls

and vicinity that they have opened a

Harness Shop at the Falls,

and are now prepared to furnish everything in their line as cheaply as they can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere else in the New Northwest. Our work is guaranteed to be as good as any and our prices as reasonable. Call and see! H. KAUFER & SON.
Red Lake Falls, Minn

First Publication February 8th, 1883.

Mortgage Sale.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage made by Andrew Kelley, (a single man) mortgagor, to Ole Rear, mortgagee, dated August 8th, 1882, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 8th day of August, A. D. 1882, at forty-five minutes after eleven o'clock in the forenoon, in book "H" of mortgages, on page 182 will be for closed by sale of the mortgaged premises hereinafter described, for default in the payment of the sum of three hundred thirteen and 33-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due, and is due thereon at the date of this notice. The said mortgaged premises so to be sold are the west half of the northeast quarter and the east one-half of the northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, situate in said Polk County, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land according to government survey. Said sale will be made on Saturday, the 31st day of March, A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the front door of the Court House in Crookston, in said county, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law.

Dated January 18, 1883.
OLE REAR, Mortgagee.
FORBES & SEWARD,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [41-47]

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON, MN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

GOLDEN STAR
Wheat.

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel.

Leave orders at Juve & Bergland's or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.

T. O. BERGLAND.

OATS

In any quantity, at
FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

For Sale.

On Eighth Street, between Ash and Broadway, two lots with good house and good barn, also house and lot on Ash Street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, also lots 3 and 4, Block 12, on Main Street. Terms easy.

CALVIN D. PALMER,
[33-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain Mortgage duly executed by L. A. Michaud and Philomene Michaud his wife, Mortgagors, to Duncan Campbell, of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of November 1881, and regularly acknowledged and delivered on that day, whereby said Mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said Mortgagee, his heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: All of the northwest quarter of Section numbered ten (10) in Township numbered one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west according to the government survey thereof. And also the following-described portion of lot fifteen (15) in block five (5) in L. Fletcher's addition to the original Townsite of Crookston according to the recorded plat of said addition on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: forty-one feet (41) fronting on Oak Street, and twenty-five feet (25) wide at the rear end, and extending eastward from said Oak Street, one hundred and fifty feet (150). To secure the payment of nine hundred dollars ($900.00) and interest thereon from the date of said Mortgage at the rate of six per cent per annum until fully paid according to the terms of two certain promissory notes in said Mortgage set forth, executed and delivered by said Mortgagors to said Mortgagee, both of which notes are over due, and have not been paid and which said Mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk on the 28th day of November 1881 at 2 o'clock p. m. in book "B" of Mortgages on page 551.

And whereas the said Mortgage and the said notes were heretofore duly assigned by said Duncan Campbell Mortgagee to Louis Fontaine and William Anglim co-partners as Fontaine & Anglim of said Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, by deed of assignment duly executed and delivered, bearing date the 16th day of January A. D., 1882, and duly filed and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of January A. D 1882, at 11:30 o'clock a. m. in book "G" of Mortgages on pages 59 and 60, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said premises so described in and conveyed by said Mortgage with the hereditaments and appurtenances and the same will be sold in separate tracts, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said Polk County, and State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of March 1883 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest thereon, and taxes if any on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law subject nevertheless, to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated January 31st 1883.
Louis Fontaine and William Anglim as co-partners, Assignees of the Mortgage.
BROWER & MCLEAN,
[40-46] Attorneys for the Assignees.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A
FULL and COMPLETE
STOCK
OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage of all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

Cut This Out

A MOST ASTONISHING OFFER!

Read what $1 will do.

On receipt of $1.00 we will send CITY AND COUNTRY one year to any address in the United States or Canadas, and in addition will give each subscriber 20 Choice Books, each book containing a COMPLETE story or first class novel by a celebrated American or European author, handsomely illustrated and bound in pamphlet form, and send them free of postage. These books bound in cloth, and bought separately at the book store would cost at least $1.00 each.

For $1.25 City and Country and Thirty Books.

MONTHLY PRIZES.—Feb'y.—To first Ten giving middle verse of the Bible, correctly, a two year's subscription to CITY AND COUNTRY and 10 books. March.—To first Ten stating correctly number of times word "Reverend" occurs in Bible and where, CITY AND COUNTRY one year and a Self-Adjusting Watch Key. April.—To the one giving the largest list of words ending in "ance," CITY AND COUNTRY one year and 30 books. Competitors for these prizes must enclose ten cents for each prize. Prizes announced in March, April, and May issues, and copies sent to competitors.

The above are the most astounding offers of the century. The already very extended circulation of CITY AND COUNTRY and the great demand for these works enable us to make this unparalleled offer. CITY AND COUNTRY is a 24-page, Illustrated, Literary and Agricultural monthly which is destined to have an enormous circulation and tremendous influence, and is already a recognized leader. Any one sending in the money who can HONESTLY say they are not perfectly satisfied with the books can have their money promptly refunded. We guarantee entire satisfaction. Money by Post-Office order or registered letter sent at our risk.

Our Grand Premium Offer

For 150 Subscribers to CITY AND COUNTRY at $1.00 per year we will present the getter up of the club with a handsome Combination Spring Buggy, (no top.) We will also pay the freight, so that the club raiser will have nothing to pay out of his own pocket.

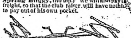

COMBINATION BUGGY GEAR. WITH LONGITUDINAL SPRING.

The Combination Buggy, (cash price at factory, $100,) of which the above cut represents the Gear, has become known as the very best for easy riding and durable qualities. Years of most trying use, in private and in livery, has abundantly proved this fact. These buggies are in every respect first class, being manufactured by the world renowned COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, of Columbus, Ohio, Kansas City, Mo., and Indianapolis, Ind., whose work is everywhere acknowledged by those who are acquainted with it as strictly first class.

Before attempting to earn this Bonanza Premium we expect you to write to the COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, Columbus, O., who will forward full description of this buggy accompanied with hundreds of testimonials. Space here will allow us to only describe the peculiar merit of the longitudinal central spring, marked "A" on cut. This prevents the torsional strain on the end springs which causes them to become loose, and rattle, and frequently break, besides it adds to the elasticity of the springs producing easy riding qualities. Only first class material is used—steel tires and axles, trimmings of never-fading cloth or fancy leather.

For sample copies of CITY AND COUNTRY, Premium Lists and Special Terms to Agents, address

CITY AND COUNTRY,
217, 219, & 221 N. High Street,
(Mention this paper.) COLUMBUS O.

A. Allen,

AGENT

FOR THE

HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

MERCHANTS' BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. PRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

A SMALL BEGINNING.

A little ground floor room, a little fire in a small stove, burning dully as fires are apt to do at times when their blaze may be worth something in the way of cheer; out doors, the raw gray of a spring thaw; on the window-seat two girls crouched together, and looking out with faces as disconsolate as the weather. Such was the picture presented at No. 13 Farewell street, three years ago last March.

Farewell street was so named because of its being the customary route of exit from the old cemetery; the point where mourners were supposed to turn for a last look at the gates which had just shut in the newly buried friend; and this association, as well as the glimpse of the tall cemetery fence, topped with mournful evergreens which bounded the view, did not tend to make the sad outlook any the less sad on that dismal day. For it was only a fortnight since Delia and Hetty Willett, the girls on the window-seat, had left within those gates the kind old grand-mother who for years had stood to them in the stead of father and mother both.

"The Willetts," as the neighbors called them, using the collective phrase always, were twins, and just 18 years old. Bearing to each other even a stronger personal likeness than twins customarily possess, they were in other points curiously unlike. Delia was soft and clinging, Hetty vigorous and self-reliant. Delia loved to be guided, Hetty to guide; the former had few independent views and opinions, the latter was brimful of ideas and fancies, plans and purposes, some crude, some foolish, but all her own. Yet, oddly enough, it was Delia, very often, who gave the casting vote in their decisions, for Hetty's love for her slender twin was a sentiment so deep and intense, that she often yielded against her own better sense and judgment, simply for the pleasure of yielding to what Delia wished. Delia in return adored her sister, waited on her, petted, consoled, "exactly as if she were Hetty's wife," Aunt Polly said, "and the worst was they suited each other so well that no one else would ever suit either of them, and they were bound to die old maids in consequence!"

But 18 can laugh at such auguries, and there was no thought or question of marriage in the minds of the sisters, as they crouched that afternoon close together on the old window seat.

A very different question absorbed them and a perplexing one; how they were to live, and keep together while doing so, which meant pretty much the same to them both. Grandmother's death had left them so very, very little—her annuity died with her. There was the old house, the plain, worn furniture to which they had become accustomed all their lives, and about a hundred dollars a year. What could they do with that?"

"If only one of us happened to be clever," sighed Delia. "If I could paint pictures, or you had a talent for writing, how easy it would be."

"I don't know as to to that," responded Hetty. "Seems to me I've heard of people who did those things and yet didn't find it so mighty easy to get along. Somebody's got to buy the pictures after they're painted, and read the books, and pay for them." She spoke in an absent tone, and her brow was knitted into the little frown which Delia knew betokened that her twin was puzzling hard over something.

"Don't scowl, it'll spoil your forehead," she said, smoothing out the objectionable frown with her fingers.

"Was I scowling? Well, never mind; I'm trying to think, Dely. You can't paint and I can't write. The question is, what can we do?"

"That is the question," said a voice at the door. It was Aunt Polly's voice. She managed on most days to drop in and give a look to them, the lonely "little creeturs," as she would have expressed it.

"You're consultin', I see," she said, taking in the situation at a glance; the dismal room, the depressed and tearful cheeks of the two girls; the lack of comfort and cheer. She twitched open the stove door as she passed, threw in a stick of wood, twirled the damper, and gave a brisk, ranting shake to the ashes—all with a turn of the hand, as it were—attentions to which the stove presently responded with a brisk roar. "Well, its time you did. I was planning to have a talk with you before long, for you ought to settle to something. Pull the blind down, Dely, and Hetty, you light the lamp, and come to the fire both of you, and let's see what we can make of it. It's a tangled skein enough, I don't deny it; but most skeins are that, and there's always a right end somewhere, if the Lord'll give us sense enough to get hold of it and keep on pulling out and winding up."

Presently the girls were seated close to Aunt Polly's rocking chair. The room looked more cheerful now, with the lamp-light and the yellow glow from the stove, and both were conscious of a sense of hopefulness.

"Now—what can you do?" demanded Aunt Polly, whirling round in her chair so as to face them.

"We hadn't got so far as that when you came in," replied Hetty; "I suppose we must do what other people do in the same circumstances."

"What is that?"

"Teach something, or sew, I suppose."

"Sewing's slow starvation, in my opinion, unless you've got a machine, which you haven't, and not much better then. What do you know that you can teach?"

"Not much," replied Hetty, humbly, while Delia added, hesitatingly: "We could teach children their letters, perhaps."

"I presume you could," responded Aunt Polly, dryly. "But though you may'nt know it, perhaps there are about fifty women in this town can do the same, and who mean to do it. And most of them have got the start of you in one way or another, so what's your chance worth? No, girls, sewing and teaching are played out. They are good things in their way, but every woman who's got her living to earn thinks of them the first thing and nothing else, and the market is always overstocked. The [illegible] to you is to take up something you can do better than other people—that's what gives folks a real chance. Now, what is there?"

"There isn't anything I can do better than other people," cried the dismayed Delia. "Nor Hetty either—except make gingerbread," she added, with a faint little laugh. "Hetty beats everybody at that, grandmother always said."

"Very well, make gingerbread then. That's your thing to do," said Aunt Polly.

Hetty looked at her with incredulous eyes.

"You are not in earnest, are you?" she said.

"I am; in dead earnest."

"But, Aunt Polly, gingerbread! Such a little thing as that! Who ever heard of a girl's doing such a thing?"

"All the better if they never did. A new trade has a double chance. As for the "little," great things often come from small beginnings. Fortunes have been made out of gingerbread before now, I'll be bound, or if not that, out of something no bigger. No, Hetty, depend upon it, if your gingerbread is best, folks will want it. And if your teaching or sewing is only second best, they won't. It's the law of human nature, and a very good law, too, though it cuts the wrong way sometimes, like all laws."

"Aunt Polly, you're a genius," cried Hetty, warmed into sudden glow by this vigorous common sense. "I can make good gingerbread, and it's just as you say, neither of us know enough to teach well, and we are both poor hands at sewing, and we should have a much better chance if we tried to do what we can and not what we can't. Why shouldn't I make gingerbread? Dely'd help me, and if folks liked our things and bought them, we could live and keep together. We could make a kind of shop of this room, couldn't we? What do you think?"

"Tisn't a bit bad place for such a trade," said Aunt Polly, slowly measuring the room with her eyes. "Being on a corner is an advantage, you see; and there's that double winder on the street gives a first-rate chance to show what you've got to sell. I never did see no use in that winder before. My father he had it cut for a kind of whim like, and we all thought it was notional in him; but, as they say, keep a thing long enough and a use'll turn up. It's a sort of gain for you, too, having the house so old-fashioned. Folks has a hankering for such things, nowadays—the Lord knows why. I hear 'em going on about it when I'm out tailorin'; calling ugly things 'quaint!' and lovely, because they're old. Hetty,"—with sudden inspiration—"here's an idea for you, be 'quaint!' Don't try for a shop; keep the room a room, and make it as old-fashioned looking as you can, and I'll bet a cookie that your gingerbread'll be twice as popular with one set of folks, and if it's first-rate gingerbread, the other set who don't care for old things will like it just as well."

What a bracing thing is a word in season. Aunt Polly's little seed of suggestion grew and spread like Jack's fabled bean-stalk.

"Your light biscuits always turn out well," said Delia.

"And my snaps. Grandmother always liked them so much. And you're a good hand at loaf bread, you know. Aunt Polly, I seem to smell a fortune in the air. We will begin at once, just as soon as I can get a half barrel of flour and put an advertisement in the paper."

Hetty had a ready wit, and Aunt Polly's hint as to "quaintness" was not lost upon her. The advertisement, when it appeared the next day but one, ran thus: "After Monday next, the Old Time Bakery, corner of Farewell and Martin streets, will be prepared to furnish, to order, fresh bread, buns, biscuits and grandmother's gingerbread, all home-made."

People smiled over the little notice, but the odd wording stuck in their memories as odd things will, and more than one person went out of his way during the next week to take a look into the low, wide window, within which, on a broad, napkin-covered shelf stood rows of biscuits light, and white, but which glazed with shining, umber brown, and loaves of gingerbread, whose complexion and smell were enough to vouch for their excellence. Acting on Aunt Polly's suggestion, Hetty had set forth her wares on plates of the oldest and oddest pattern which could be found in grandmother's closet. A queer, tall pitcher flanked them on either side, and round the window frame she had twined the long, luxuriant shoots of a potted ivy. Altogether the effect was pretty, and no one need be told that the pitchers had for years been constructed to the reception of yeast and corks, or that the plates had long since been regulated to kitchen use as too shabby for better occasions.

"Hain't ye no white chany?" remarked their first customer, an old woman, as she counted out the pennies for a half dozen biscuit. "It would kind of set your cakes off."

"We used what we had," replied Hetty, diplomatically. "But I hope your biscuits will taste just as good as if they came off a white plate."

This old woman, two others, and a little boy, were the only customers the first day.

"Tisn't a bit a good beginning," declared Delia, pouring the money recieved out of an old-fashioned china tea-caddy, which Hetty had unearthed in an up-stair closet and brought down to serve as a till. "Two dozen biscuits, that's 24 cents, a loaf of gingerbread, and about half the buns. That's 53 cents in all. What did you say the material cost?"

"About 70 cents. But then we have our supper and breakfast out of them, and nearly half the stock to sell at reduced rate to-morrow. We shan't lose anything I reckon, but we shan't gain much either."

"Rome wasn't built all in a minute. You will do yet," remarked Aunt Polly, who had dropped in to hear the result of the first day's sales.

But two days—three—a week went by and still trade did not materially improve, and it took all Aunt Polly's wise laws and hopeful auguries to keep their spirits up. Each day showed the same record, no loss, but almost no gain. Toward the end of the second week, matters mended. Mrs. Corliss, the wife of a wealthy manufacturer, having an errand in Farewell street, happened to pass the little window, and her bric-a-brac-loving eyes were caught at once by its unusual appearance. She stopped, studied the whole arrangement, from the ivy wreath to the old pitchers; a recollection of the droll little advertisement over which she had laughed a few days previously came over her. "I declare, this is the very place." she said to herself, and opening the door she entered, precisely as Hetty came from the kitchen, through the opposite door, a handkerchief tied over her shiny hair, a white apron with a little ruffled waist protecting her print gown, her cheeks flushed rosy pink with heat, and in her hand a tray full of crisp, delectably smelling ginger-snaps.

"A regular study—like a Flemish picture," Mrs. Corliss said afterward. She fell in love, at once, with the quaint room, the pretty sisters, the old china, stayed twenty minutes nibbling ginger-snaps, and looking about her, bought a dollar's worth of everything "on trial" as she said, and swept out leaving a wake of rose-colored hope in the air—and Delia and Hetty executing a wild waltz behind her back, for joy and congratulation.

"Luck has turned—I know, I feel it," declared Hetty.

Luck had turned. Mrs. Corliss raved to everybody she knew about the room, the twin sisters, and the excellence of the gingerbread. It became a fashion to go to Farwell street for buns and biscuits. Hetty and Delia had to work early and late to fill their orders, but what was that "to sewing their fingers off for a bare living?" Hetty said and toil was sweetened now by a gradually increasing profit. At the end of the first six months, they had not only "lived and kept together," but had a little sum laid by, which, as Aunt Polly advised, was treated as "business capital," part of it being invested in the purchase of an awning for the window, and an extra stove to increase their baking capacity. Very rarely were there any stale things left now to be sold next day at half price, the regular orders and chance custom consuming all.

"We shall have to hire a boy to carry things round, I actually believe," declared Hetty. "Mrs. Salcomb and Mrs Sayers both want our bread regularly, if we could send it."

"I've been expecting that would be the next step," remarked Aunt Polly, "and I guess I've got just the boy you want in my eye. It's widow McCullen's lad—Sandy, as they call him. He's a good little chap, and it'll be a real help to his mother to have him earning a trifle."

So Sandy McCullen was regurally engaged as "bread boy," and business grew brisker still.

"Aunt Polly, we've got to another notch," said Hetty at the end of the first year. "You don't happen to know of a girl, do you, who could help us in the baking? Delia and I can't keep up with the orders. She gets so tired every now and then that she can't sleep, and that worries me so that I lie awake too."

"That'll never answer; no, I don't know of any girl, but there's a nice kind of an oldish woman, if she'll do, that I'd like to recommend. Yes—I mean myself"—she went on chuckling at Hetty's amazed look. "It's come to me more than once lately, that it'd be kind of good and restful to make a change, and not go on tailorin' forever, all the rest of my days. I used to be a master hand at bread and pie-crust, too, when I was your age; and I've a little saved up which can go with the business, if it is needed; and if you girls say so, we'll make a kind of a family firm of the thing. How does it strike you?"

"Oh, Aunt Polly, the very thing, only it seems too good to be true. Do you really mean it? We did so hate the idea of a raw girl to whom we should have to teach everything, and who would spoil half she made for the first month, and I've fought it off as long as I could; why, it will be like grandmother coming back to have you living with us. There's the west room all ready. Dear me! How delightful things seem to turn out for us always!"

"That wasn't your view always, it seems to me," rejoined Aunt Polly. "A year ago you was pretty down in the mouth, if I don't mistake. Gingerbread is good for something, you see."

"The Old Time Bakery still goes in Farewell street, but it has grown far beyond its original proportions. If you were to visit it to-day you would find a room double the size of the former, and which has been made by taking down a partition wall between the sitting-room and a spare bed-room, and throwing them into one. There are two windows on the street now, one full of bread, biscuits and buns, the other stored with Hetty's now favorite gingerbread and with delicious-looking pumpkin pies and apple tarts, with old-fashioned flaky crusts, which are Aunt Polly's specialty, and have added greatly to the reputation of the establishment.

Still it is not a shop. Hetty, with very good taste, has scrupulously preserved the "quaint" look which first gave character in the little enterprise, and by judicious rummaging in neighbors' garrets, has acquired sundry old time chairs, bottles, jugs and platters, which help in the effect. Everything is scrupulously clean and bright, as all things must be where Aunt Polly supervises, but the brightest things in the room are the faces of the twin sisters. They have tested and proved their powers; they know now what they can do, and they taste the happiness of success.

I tell their little story, in which is nothing remarkable or out of the way, for the sake of other girls, who, perhaps, are sitting to-day with folded hands, and puzzling and wondering, just as Hetty and Delia did, over what they are to do and how to set about it. I do not mean at all that these girls should all make gingerbread—that indeed would be "over-stocking the market," as Aunt Polly would say, but only that they should hearken to a word of wisdom, "find out what they can do best, and do that," whatever it is. Secure that good work, and hearty striving will win some measure of success soon or late, even if its beginnings are small and insignificant as a gingerbread loaf or a patch of biscuit. —Congregationist.

Gov. Hubbard and wife give a grand reception at the state capitol on the 22d to the members of the legislature.

STRICTLY PURE.

HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

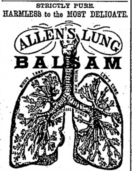

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

STRAWBERRY, RASPBERRY AND OTHER SMALL FRUIT PLANTS.

The BEST and HARDIEST varieties at low rates. Large stock. All plants first-class and guaranteed true to name. Catalogues free.

JOHN F. DAYTON,
Waukon, Allamakee Co., Iowa.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

☞ WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

I have *prescribed* Kidney-Wort *with very great success* in a score or more obstinate cases of Kidney and Liver Troubles, also for female weaknesses. —Philip C. Ballou, M. D., Monkton, Vt.

"My wife has been much benefited from the use of Kidney-Wort. She had kidney and other complaints," writes Rev. A. B. Coleman, Fayetteville, Tenn.

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE for all diseases of the Kidneys and —LIVER—

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

"I am a living advocate of the virtues of Kidney-Wort. I suffered untold agony from liver disorder. It cured me."—Jno. D. Nevins, Springfield, Ohio.

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

☞ If you have either of these troubles PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

KIDNEY-WORT

"Constipation, in all its forms, yields to Kidney-Wort. In female diseases it is very successful."—Dr. Philip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt. Apr. 20, '82.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR —R-H-E-U-M-A-T-I-S-M—

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

"I could find no remedy for my kidney complaint and rheumatism," writes Mr. A. B. Burr, of Temple's Mill, Florida, "until I was cured by Kidney-Wort." Exposure, incident to lumbering, caused Mr. Burr's disorders.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Invalids, broken down in health and spirits by chronic dyspepsia, or suffering from the terrible exhaustion that follows the attacks of acute disease, the testimony of thousands who have been raised as by a miracle from a similar state of prostration by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is a sure guarantee that by the same means you, too, may be strengthened and restored.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

A REAL Skin Cure!

There is only one, and that with simple name.

"My skin, which has been covered with scaly sores, has become clean, smooth and soft as a lady's. My hands were covered with little dry scabs. They have disappeared and I'm better than I have been for twenty years, using Dr. Benson's Skin Cure."—A. M. Noble, Salem, N. C., July 3, 1882.

Dr. Benson's Skin Cure consists of internal and external treatment at same time, and it makes the skin white, soft and smooth. It contains no poisonous drugs. $1, at druggists.

"I had Salt Rheum for 19 years. 4 packages of your Skin Cure entirely cured me." F. P. Lavelle, Merced, Cal. $1, at druggists.

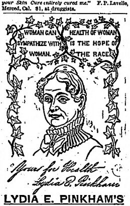
WOMAN CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH WOMAN.
HEALTH OF WOMAN IS THE HOPE OF THE RACE.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞ Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞ FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

☞ KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞ Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*

☞ LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

TWO Photos of Beautiful Ladies, 10c. *Illustrated Catalogue*, 3c. J. DIETZ, Reading, Pa.

FREE For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas, write to E. E. SMITH, 40 Clark Street, Chicago.

Iron in a colorless state and Peruvian bark combined with well known aromatics, make Brown's Iron Bitters the best medicine known.

Senator Hill's Georgia homestead, that cost $20,000 has been sold for $5,500.

Feathers, ribbons, velvet can all be colored to match that new hat by using the Diamond Dyes. Druggists sell any color for 10 cts.

In the last five years 20,763 persons have perished at sea.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Moody and Sankey are holding forth in Dublin, Ireland.

When the skin is parched and freckled by strong northwest winds and the face becomes dry and scaly, it can be restored to smoothness and good color by Dr. Benson's Skin Cure. A perfect remedy for troublesome itching and vexatious pimples.

Miss Mary Dickens, eldest grandchild of Charles Dickens, aged 19 is about to become an actress.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

The new governor of Pensylvania finds some style necessary. He has engaged five secretaries to open letters.

Both Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3c. stamp. Send for pamphlet. Mention this paper.

A offer of marriage so delighted one Michigan girl that she fell dead with joy—heart disease they called it.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon is in failing health again, and is only able to preach one sermon each Sunday.

Bernard Doran, janitor of a New York school, who died on Tuesday, is alleged to have been 110 years old.

In another column will be found the advertisement of Allen's Lung Balsam. We do not often speak of any proprietary medecine, but from what we have seen and heard of this great family medicine, we would say to those suffering with any throat or lung disease, to take it and be cured.

Stop! Read This.

Remember that Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier has no equal for Kidney complaints, Nervous Debility, Urinary Diseases and scrofulous sores. Sold by all druggists, Noyes Bros. & Cutler, druggists, wholesale agents. St. Paul, Minn.

Everybody is using, and everybody is recommending to everybody's friends, Brown's Iron Bitters as a reliable iron medicine, a true tonic.

Redding's Russia Salve, best family salve in the world, and excellent for stable use. 25 cts.

Walking made easy with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, they keep your boots & shoes straight.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affctions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Free to all Ministers of Churches.

I will send one bottle of the White Wine of Tar Syrup, gratis, to any minister that will recommend it to friends, after giving it a fair test, and it proves satisfactory for coughs, colds, throat or lung diseases.

Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. C. D. WARNER, Reading, Mich.

A Suffocating Cough.

In a letter from Mrs. Charlotte Lisle of Chicago, a lady well known as a contributor to the Western press, she ascribes the cure of a dangerous cough, accompanied by bleeding at the lungs, to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. "My cough," she says, "threatened to suffocate me, but the Honey of Horehound and Tar, has removed every trace of it."

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Scalps tormented with dandruff or scald head are made healthy with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of all druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic, for adults traveling, a wine-glass full may be taken three times a day with great advantage. Its tonic and nutritive qualities are sufficient to sustain the body without the addition of solid food. It is now recommended by the faculty, as the best remedy for consumption, debility, loss of appetite, weakness, indigestion, dyspepsia, fever, ague, malaria, and all female and children's maladies.

CAUTION—See that the signature of T. Colden is on each bottle, as imitations are on the market.

Try the New brand Spring Tobacco.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

A Cough or Sore Throat should not be neglected. *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* are a simple remedy, and give immediate relief.

BALL'S

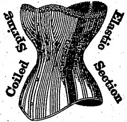

CORSETS

Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the "most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made."

PRICES, by Mail, Postage Paid: Health Preserving, $1.50. Self-Adjusting, $1.50. Abdominal (extra heavy) $2.00. Nursing, $1.50. Health Preserving (fine coutil) $2.00. Paragon Skirt-Supporting, $1.50.

For sale by leading Retail Dealers everywhere. CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago, Ill.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin, cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York.

ROYAL

FULL WEIGHT
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

PLAIN TRUTHS

The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the *only* sure and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that *nothing* but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations hitherto made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will *not* blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively *not* injurious.

Saved his Child.

27 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md.
Feb. 12, 1880.

Gents:—Upon the recommendation of a friend I tried BROWN'S IRON BITTERS as a tonic and restorative for my daughter, whom I was thoroughly convinced was wasting away with Consumption. Having lost three daughters by the terrible disease, under the care of eminent physicians, I was loth to believe that anything could arrest the progress of the disease, but, to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, she began to mend and now is quite restored to former health. A fifth daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and when the physician was consulted he quickly said "Tonics were required;" and when informed that the elder sister was taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, responded "that is a good tonic, take it."

ADORAM PHELPS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS effectually cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weakness, and renders the greatest relief and benefit to persons suffering from such wasting diseases as Consumption, Kidney Complaints, etc.

HAIR Send postal for Ill'st'd catalog. HULL'S Hair Store, 32 & 40 Monroe, Chicago.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

1883 NORTH STAR ★ SEED FARMS 1883

GO TO HEADQUARTERS FOR EARLY MINNESOTA SWEET CORN

Educated and practical growers now assent to our motto "That the farther North seeds are grown the earlier their product will be." We offer this year a full line of Standard Potatoes, true to name, grown on dry upland; Scotch Fyfe and Blue Stem Wheat; White Russian Oats; [illegible] Address T. M. METCALF, Grower, Importer & Jobber, St. Paul, Minn.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

ADD TO YOUR INCOME

Clubs offers the surest means of making regular monthly profits from investments of $10 to $1,000 or more dealing in GRAIN, PROVISIONS & STOCKS. Each member gets the benefit of combined capital of the Club. Reports sent weekly. Dividends paid monthly. [illegible] Shares, $10 each. Explanatory circulars sent free. Reliable correspondents wanted everywhere. Address R. E. KENDALL & Co., Com'n Mchts., 177 & 179 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and handbook on PATENTS SENT FREE.

SEEDS.

R. W. WOODVILLE, Northfield, Minn., Grower and Dealer in best Garden and Flower Seeds for this climate; sent postage paid. Catalogues free.

POTATOES Do not grow old, degenerated sorts when a small amount will buy our Vigorous Sorts, increasing crops 3 to 10 fold! New Spring Wheat, Oats, &c. All kinds of SEEDS AND PLANTS. JNO. A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis. Catalogue free.

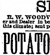

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person would with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.

EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

"THE FLORAL FAMILY REGISTER."

Its beauty and worth cannot be told, but must be seen and studied to be appreciated. It is a Work of Art of such rare beauty and of so much value in preserving the family history, that no family can afford to do without it; and but few will do without it after having seen it. Agents wanted in every township. Ladies and gentlemen can make from $5 to $10 per day. [illegible] succeed; it retails at $1.50. Address all letters for circulars, terms and territory, FURLONG & HAAS, Sole Agents, P. O. Box 2379, St. Paul, Minn.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

FARMERS Read This!

Mr. R. C. Judson, Secretary of the State Agricultural Society, of Minnesota, says of the

Saskatchewan Fife Wheat:

"It is the best Wheat I ever saw. During the seven years in which I have been connected with the society, I have never seen so fine and promising a specimen of Hard Wheat. If it could be generally introduced over the State, it would give new life to our Wheat growing interests."

Farmers, do you want some of it? It is the healthiest, most prolific, earliest and purest Scotch Fife Wheat to-day in the Northwest. Address ABERNETHY & W. LILMAN, of Minneapolis, for a circular, giving full information.

THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST! Oregon, Washington & Idaho.

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, or OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred.

Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address

A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
52 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER

FREE WITH EACH WHITE WHITE FREE WITH EACH

EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK

A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN

SEWING MACHINE

ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

GREAT SAVING FOR FARMERS!

THE Lightning Hay Knife! (WEYMOUTH'S PATENT.)

Awarded "First Order of Merit" at Melbourne Exhibition, 1880. Was awarded the First Premium at the International Exhibition in Philadelphia, in 1876, and accepted by the Judges as SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER KNIFE IN USE.

It is the BEST KNIFE in the WORLD to cut FINE FEED from bale, to cut down MOW or STACK, to cut CORN STALKS for feed, or to cut PEAT, and has no equal for cutting sods or ditching in marshes, and for cutting ENSILAGE from silo. TRY IT. IT WILL PAY YOU. Manufactured only by

HIRAM HOLT & CO., East Wilton, Me., U.S.A.

For sale by Hardware Merchants and the trade generally.

SAVE MONEY

By buying at dealers' prices. We will sell you any article for family or personal use, in any quantity at Wholesale Price. Whatever you want, send for our catalogue (free) and you will find it there. We carry in stock the largest variety of goods in the United States.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

SAMARITAN CURES AND NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Syphilis, Scrofula, and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

25 PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION. 100

PENSIONS For Soldiers on any disease, wound or injury. Parents, widows and children are entitled. Millions appropriated. Fee $10. Increase pensions, bounty, back pay and honorable discharges procured. New laws. Send stamp for instructions and bounty table. N. W. FITZGERALD & Co., Attorneys, Box 588, Washington, D. C.

W. N. U. No. 7.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

THE CONVICT'S FRIEND.

Yes, I'm Sykes—Bill Sykes, burglar. That's my business, burglin' is, an' I don't care who knows it. The perlice all knows it an' they respects me accordin.' I don't wear no uniform, I don't, an' I don't give myself away with no thieves' talk. I talks like an English gentleman, I does. I've been pretty nigh thirty years in the perfession—not countin' time I've done, which ain't much 'cause I've got perlitical friends 'mong the nobs, yer know. I don't go up for long, I doesn't, and when I does go up I don't stay for as long a time as I goes for. I never got down so low as I couldn't employ counsel—I allers has the best ter be had. Not as I cares much about Sing Sing or Orbin, leastways the latter, where the company is good, an' where you gets what you pays for every time. This ain't no puff for the warding; he don't need none—he's got friends enough among the conwick's. He ain't goin' to be hard on a conwick as long as he's got money. He knows a gent when he sees 'im.

Talk about Matilda Filbert bein' the Conwick's friend! She ain't nowhere side o' them wardings. She does what she can for us—an' many of us would would have to give up our noble perfeshion but for her. But Lor' bless you, she ain't got the resources to back her, like a warding in good and reg'lar standin'. He's got the whole state to back 'im up: then he has his sel'ry, an' a bloomin' good trade with conwicks, an' tips from the contractors. A good warding as knows how to keep an open hand and one eye shut; he's got a soft place, an' he's the man as ought to be called the prisoner's friend. The contractor's and conwick's friend.——that's what I calls 'im!

Now there's Matilda Filbert; you was arskin' about 'er. Well, Tildy—she's a bloomin' lass, an' she is for a fact the conwick's friend. I was one of them that the papers told on the other day that was goin' to crack that ere crib in Chicago. We was put up to it by starwation, we was. It was starwation—over my left shoulder. I was starvin' for a dimin pin for a girl I know'd on, an' I was hungery for some o' the specie that was hid in that ere house. But there wasn't no five or six of us. We doesn't go round in fiveses or sixes—"wanishin' in the darkness." We ain't that fresh. Tildy'd ought to have consulted some perfeshional afore she made such a mistake as that. Now the fact of it is, when my friend tried that lock an' somebody said, "Who's there?" we did go away. We generally go away when anybody says, Who's there?" Sometimes we goes away if we even hear folks walkin' round. We doesn't generally stop an' say: "I'm a burglar; won't you please stop an' shoot at me!" We didn't know as 'twas Tildy Filbert—an' we didn't care whether 'twas her or some other female. We just got away. The next day I saw that Tildy said it was her; and that was the first time I ever heard of 'er.

An' I wasn't that feller as went back next mornin.' We don't go back next mornin' to 'pologize—especially when we aint done nothin' the night afore. What cove it was as went back I don't know. He must have been precious green, whoever he was. But wot taffy he did give Tildy! 'Twasn't no burglar in good standin' that went back; an' there's just where 'tis—the profeshion is all running to seed—there's so many impostors an' amatoors; we'd ought to have a 'sociation, we had. It is them impostors as goes foolin' round Tildy—and she'll stand a good deal of foolin' round, she will. Still, Tildy does what she can, an' there aint a burglar but knows where he can get a $5 bill when he's broke. Many a stock o' burglar's tools has been taken out o' pledge with Miss Tildy's $5.

One time I met Jim Bigger down in Chatham square, lookin' all down in the mouth, an' I sez to him:

"Wotever is the matter with you, Jim?" sez I; "you looks as solemn as a hearse on a wet day."

"Broke," sez Jim.

"So be I," sez I.

"Wot ever shall we do?" sez he.

"We couldn't think of nothin' but to go an' drownd ourselves in the flowin' bowl. So we went to a schooner shop to knock down a couple o' glasses o' beer. While we was a-waitin' for a chance to slip out quiet, Jim, he bein' a scholar like me—he ketches up a newspaper kind o' casual like, and begins a-readin'. Pretty soon he comes to a harticle headed "The Criminal's Friend."

"That's wot I'm lookin' for," sez Jim.

"An' me too," sez I. So we reads the harticle, an' we finds out how Tilda Filbert was givin' away five dollars to the lads, an' silk pocket-handkerchers an' seal rings an' such like tokens of 'fection. So us takes down the address an' we goes to her. We told her we was burglars, an' would like to get started.

"Have you been incarcerated?" sez Tildy.

"If you means the penitentiary, I pleads guilty," sez I. "I've been in a consider'ble. I confess it to my shame, an' I 'ope 'ereafter I won't be so blamed ork'ard."

"Where were you?" asked Tildy.

"Orbin," sez I.

"The dungeon! the black dungeon!" said Tildy, rollin' up her eyes like a play actress. "It ought to be razed to the ground; one stone ought not to be left atop of another."

"Yes, mum," says I; "you're right. I've often heard them sentiments expressed inside; you be indeed the conwick's friend."

"You poor, poor man!" she said; "you are a wictim to society. You ain't understood. What I want to have the state do for every prisoner is to give him a snug little home in the country, a garden and a few acres of land, a horse and a cow, and the comforts of life. Wot I would do to prevent crime is to give every conwick a settled income, so that he might be a honest man for life. There are 10,000 criminals in New York state. Let the state appropriate for each $1,000 per annum—wot is $10,000,000 to a state like this? Then you could all go and live good and honest lives. The state forces you to be a criminal, does it not, sir?"

"It do indeed," sez I.

"Sit down, my poor man," sez she. "I'd die for the prisoners."

"Thank you, mum; but before you do it would you please give me an' Jim here $5 each to buy some tapes and buttins, ez we want to peddle 'em 'mong the first families up-town"—an' I kind o' winked at Jim.

"Cert'nly, my poor, poor man. I have given away my all, but I can borrow something for you," an' she turned to a vener'ble old man as was in the room an' sez: "Could you lend me a hundred dollars to help this poor man who wan's to return to their places in society?"

"Cert'nly," he said; anything to help along your noble work," an' he gave her a hundred dollar bill.

We wanted to go out an' change it for the dear creature, but she called her secretary an' sent 'em out—a weak-minded lookin' fellow that come back in a few minutes and brought the change. She handed the $10, to divide between Jim and me, and I thanked her and started to go.

"Stay, my friend," said Tildy; "You must take a turkey and a frosted cake, and you, poor dear man, I see you have no watch an' chain. Oh, the cruelty of this state!" An' she took a watch an' chain from a drawer an' holdin' it out, sez: "Here, take this, my friend, you might be tempted to steal one."

"I took it, an' as we passed out a colored boy gave us a turkey, and a plum-cake with a cupid on top, and when we got into the street Jim sez: "Here's a lark!" an' we didn't lose no time in gettin' us a kit of tools, and cracked a snug little job that very night. She'd ought to be called "the conwick's friend," she had!

An' t'at day after she'd given us the money, we put up a party o'nine other lads to go and get that other $90; they wasn't all conwicks, 'cept by proxy, but some of 'em is a trainin', an' may come reg'lar into the profeshion. They was tempo'ry conwicks, so to speak. Many's the man Tildy has 'elped to set up in bizness. The perfeshion 'd ought to take up a collection for her, now she's broke; an' set her agoin' agin—turn about is fair play.

Wot do I think of Miss Tildy Filbert's plan to form a colony o' ex-conwics out west? Wot do I think 'twould be a hexalent idee. All the pals o' mine like that sort o' thing! We goes out to Western Hostralia for fun—some on of us does! We like these ,er conwic colonies? No, friend, that's all taffy, too. When you see one o' the noble horder o' 'ousebreakers you won't be likely to find many green spots in his eyes. We may make mistakes sometimes, but we ain't so luscious fresh as to want to go west on that lay. An' when you find the territory as wants 200,000 acres o' ex-conwics —you come round an' tell me. Ex-colonies we ain't appreciated.

Yes—we're all friends o' Tildy Filber's —an' she's a friend o' ours. May she live long an' prosper! Wot she says is all true. I know that, cos I'm one of that "unnumbered army" wot she ain't go no record of—I be. I wish there was more like her. Many a man would be kept out o' prison if there was. She does powers o' good to them as wants to go out o' the perfeshion, and more to them as wants to stay in it—like.

Yours truly, W. SYKES.
The Warding's Friend.

Choice Miscellany.

If one desires to pursue a profitable, and, at the same time, an easy branch of agriculture, he is advised to betake himself to Jamaica and raise bananas. With a big iron hoe he can clear the ground and dig a hole; with a slight muscular effort he can plant the sucker, and then leave the plant to nature. If he succeeds in keeping off thieves he can gather his crop and sell it profitably at 50 cents a bunch all the year round.

That monarch of the seas, the Great Eastern, is lying idle at Milford Haven, Eng., not only eating its head off but consuming itself generally. The despairing owners have offered her at auction and begged for proposals for a charter for the gigantic craft, but all to no purpose.

Whisky traffic at Boice City, I. T., must be rather brisk, even for a western town. A public-spirited man there proposes that he is given the exclusive right to sell spirituous liquors in that town, he will agree to pay the indebtedness of the city and school districts, and forever keep up a first-class public school sufficient to educate all the children, pay a good liberal salary to every preacher for every church in the city, and build a new church every five years. He expects to become a millionaire himself besides.

Lieutenant Governor John M. Hamilton of Illinois, who will shortly succeed to the governorship, will be the youngest chief executive the state has ever had. He is in his 35th year and is a native of Ohio. He has served one term as state senator and two years as lieutenant governor. He was a soldier in the army during the war of the rebellion, was subsequently a teacher and then became a lawyer. His law partner, Capt. Rowell, was elected to congress from the Bloomington districts last fall.

Among the more than a hundred temples in Canton, China, is one called the "Temple of Five Genii." Chinese tradition says that away back 300 years before Christ one day five genii came riding through the air on five rams. They stopped on the spot where Canton now stands, and said to the people who stood there: "May famine never visit your markets." After delivering this benediction the five genii departed, but the five rams were turned to stone. This temple contains the images of the five genii, and preserves the five stone rams. The old name for Canton is "City of Rams."

It may be a fact not known to all readers that the order of free masons exists in China, and counts its "lodges" by hundreds and its members by thousands in that far-off heathen empire. A correspondent of the Companion was at Denver, Colorado, recently, and saw there a Chinese funeral in which the masonic emblems were seen blending in curious brotherhood with the mortuary ceremonial of the Celestial kingdom. The correspondent says that "Chin Pin Quok," a Chinaman, of the mandarin class, living at Denver in exile from his country, had died of typhoid fever. His fellow-country-men were burying him with the pageant due to his rank, and with the honors of a mason in good standing.

The famous blue laws of Connecticut, enacted by "the people of the Dominion of New Haven," were so called because printed on blue paper. They prohibited the ceremony of marriage being performed by a parson, on the strange ground that a magistrate might perform it with less scandal to the church. Adultery was punished by death. Wearing clothes trimmed with gold, silver or lace above one shilling a yard involved a tax on the person's estate of $15. "No one to cross a river on the Sabbath but authorized clergymen. No one shall travel, cook, make beds, sweep houses, cut hair, or shave on the Sabbath. No one shall kiss his or her children on the Sabbath or fasting days. The Sabbath day shall begin at sunset Saturday."

At a donation party, a Methodist pastor refused the proffered money because, against his previous protest, the young people engaged in kissing games. He writes to the Christian Advocate to ask whether he might properly have avoided the sacrifice. The editor replies that donation parties are sure to bring together romping boys and hoydenish girls, and unless the pastor is a gentleman and his wife a lady and some of the influential members are persons of piety and good manners, the tone of the church is certain to be lowered. In some parts of the country disgraceful things occur, such as hugging, kissing, dancing, and rough skylarking. If the pastor is to receive the proceeds, he cannot be indifferent to the conduct of those who form the party, unless when all is over they come to a better mind and acknowledge that this had been a wrong act. In that case he can take the money.

Witty Paragraphs.

Solicitude for the good wife: Wife—"Can't you take me to the Black restaurant some evening, my dear?" Husband—"No; darling, it is disreputable." "Then, dear, why do you bring home it's marked napkins in your pockets?"—Cambridge Tribune.

Extract from a prayer: "O, Lord," said an Ohio minister in his prayer at a Monday evening class meeting, "Thou hast seen by the morning papers how the Sabbath was desecrated yesterday."

A precise father: He did not object to his daughter joining a musical society, but he gently insisted that abbreviations were coarse—Phillo Harmoniac sounds much more gently, my dear.

Funny Things.

Futilith of Q. E. D.: Mamma (who has been vainly struggling to help Tommy with his Euclid)—"What rubbish it is, to be sure! All this bother to prove A B C is equal to C B D! As if anybody in their senses would ever say it wasn't."—London Punch.

Anecdote from the "quarters:" At the marriage of an Alabama widower one of the servants was asked if his master would take a bridal tour. "Dunno, sah; when old missie's alive he took a paddle to her; dunno if he take a bridle to de new one or not."

Unconconscious repartee: Uncle Dick (an eminent R. A.)—"Well, Johnny, and what are you going to be?" Johnny—"I shall be a judge, like papa." Uncle Dick—"Ah! but you haven't brains enough, my boy." Johnny—"Oh, then I'll be an artist like you."—London Punch.

As we grow old: Translated from the Omnibus—"But, mother, must I with Samueckle dance, and he so very old a man?" "Old man! Have I not myself in my single days often and much with him danced, and myself never about his age troubled?"—Louisville Courier Journal.

Defective eyesight: "Look here, boy," said a stern Austin parent, "you are telling me a falsehood right now. I can read it in your face." "It must be some falsehood I told you last week. You know you can't read, anyhow, without your spectacles."—Texas Siftings.

Theory and practice: "Oh, dear!" exclaimed Miss Flight, "I should think those actors would get tired to death saying the same things night after night." And yet Miss Flight apparently never tires of saying the same things day after day and year after year.—Boston Transcript.

A definition of good society: A witness who had been called to give evidence as to the defendant's character testified that he had always moved in good society. "What do you mean by good society?" asked the court. "Society in which it is fashionable to talk evil," promptly replied the witness.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Fame a flimsy thing: Goldmark, the Viennese composer, introduced himself one day to a good-looking young lady sitting opposite to him in a railway coupe: "My name is Goldmark; I am the composer of the 'Queen of Sheba.' "Ah," replied the young lady, "what a remunerative position that must be."—Leinzia Signale.

Supreme Court Etiquette.

Washington Correspondence Philadelphia Press.

I happened to drop into the United States Supreme Court the other day, and there met a distinguished Philadelphia lawyer. He was in the blackest and shiniest of broadcloth from his head to his heels. He had in his hand a tall hat, a small black necktie encircled the whitest of collars, and his general appearance suggested a funeral. As this gentleman (I dare not name him) is somewhat noted for his rather flashy attire, I could not exactly understand what was the matter especially as he had no crape on his hat. He noticed me eyeing him, and asked what was the matter. I told him he looked more like a Baptist preacher than a Philadelphia lawyer. "Oh," he answered quickly, "It's this d——d court. I hate these clothes, and at home I never wear anything but grays or stripes or plaids, or bright neckties, but the last time I had a case in this court I was not allowed to make my argument because I wore a short, speckled coat and trousers, with a blue necktie. I was told that I was not properly dressed to appear before this court, and that I must wear black clothes. I have another case here now, and so you see I am dressed in this outlandish style. But I shall charge this suit to my client, and when I get home I'll have my wife put these things away in camphor and mark them "supreme court."

Upon inquiry I found, what I never knew before, that the supreme court forbids lawyers to wear within its bar anything but black. The weather may be as hot as the region toward which all of us sinners are tending, but no grateful seersucker or linen duster or white duck is permissable. The nine old duffers in easy chairs may nod and snooze and have their ease, but you must dress in black. It is probably right for certain forms and ceremonies are necessary, and the dignity of the court must be maintained.

Kissing in Public.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

During the holidays of last week the town of Talbottom was visited by a couple, composed of one gentleman and lady, for the purpose of getting married. About ten o'clock they entered our efficient ordinary's office and made their business known, and at once Mr. R. H. Leonard made them "man and wife." After the ceremony they at once proceeded to their conveyance, a one-horse wagon, and partook of their food, which they had prepared for the occasion. During their stay of about an hour the town was attracted by their affectionate love for one another. It was an enjoyable occasion, and the young and old enjoyed a hearty laugh. Seeing that their animal was not hitched to the vehicle they occupied, some of our kind young men rendered their services and finally got them off. As they started the lady raised from her rosy cheeks a large veil and threw her arms around her husband, and he immediately let go the reins that guided the animal and such another kissing and hugging never was seen in our town before. The town was in such an uproar of laughter that the large number of guests at the Thornton House, ladies and all, were attracted, and soon the large portico was lined with people full of laugh, but that did not stop the newly-married couple.

Long Ways for Water.

There has been talk of taking water from Lake Winnipesaukee for the supply of Boston. New York has had brought to its attention a scheme for going a greater distance, and obtaining its water from the Adirondack region. It is said that the estimated outflow from the 2700 square miles of territory so named is 41,000,000,00 cubic feet, or an average of 300,000,000,000 gallons per day. This is the purest water, and some of the streams and lakes are upwards of four thousand feet above tide level. The plan is to build a canal running along east of the Hudson River, and supplying Albany, Troy, Poughkeepsie and other places along the route. When Boston taps the lake for water, New York will probably do the same thing for the Adirondacks.

FIELD AND FARM.

Farming Notes.

A writer in an exchange says that as the country grows older and more densely populated, and the people poorer we shall have less grain and more vegetables for food, less pork and more mutton. Give us the mutton.

It is stated, and with good claims, that sunflowers will absorb malaria and render marshy tracts helthful. One point cannot be disputed the seeds form a good addition to the winter feed of chickens, owing doubtless to the oil they contain.

George Gay, who died poor near Wheatland, Oregon, recently, was once the richest man in the Northwest. His herds of cattle roamed over what are now the populous counties of Yamhill and Polk and in 1813 he built the first brick house in Oregon.

At the left wing of Sir Henry Peck's nearly completed house at Rousdon, Devon, is situated the dairy, which for beauty, solidity and originality of design has never been surpassed, and cannot be matched in all England. The floors and shelves and center-tables are all of slabs of the purest marble, and in the centre there is a fountain, the spray of which lends a delightful coolness to the air and Arcadian beauty to the scene. There are depicted on blue china tiles, arranged in a continuous chain all around the apartment, scenes from every phase of rural life. There is also a magnificent marble fountain in the large yard beyond. —English Live Stock Journal.

Lima beans, like onions, are an exception to the general rule that requires rotation in farm crops. Isaac Eyre stated at a Pennsylvania agricultural society's meeting, recently, that the Landreths have raised Limas on the same ground for many years with much the same experience as results from raising onions in the same way.

Sunsets Outdone in Satin.

From the Globe's Report of the Tiger Ball.

Gleaming through the shifting scene, a point of color that at once attracted at the eye and held it, because of its unique beauty and grace, was a costume combining a petticoat of flame-red satin and corsage and long train in plain, severe folds or garnet velvet. Another dress which called forth from the lookers-on much comment of various kinds might have been the creation of a color-loving artist. It was a sunflower yellow tarletan, with much gauzy drapery held in place with garlands of deep red poppies.

"What does the dress mean?" was queried, for it was evident that the dark, brilliant beauty who wore it intended that it should symbolize something.

"An October day," was the unhesitating reply of the lady addressed. "An October sunset, with its pure golden light and deep, rich colors."

"Then, if that is case," said the first speaker, "that tall and slender lady must have had the thought of an April day in her mind when she ordered that dress."

And the costume did speak of the changing skies, the tender, uncertain colors of early spring, as plainly as it is in the power of silk and satin to speak. The color was a soft, pale green, with a suggestion of yellow in it, like the green of early spring, only softer and paler. The style of making was rather simple, but looping the drapery in the back, crossing over and almost lost in the puffing of the right panier and falling carelessly across the front was a garland of violets. There were small clusters of violets fastening a loop or a fold here and there and a large corsage bouquet of the same dainty flower completed a pretty and suggestive toilet.

Window Flowers in Winter.

Many persons say, "How beautiful your window plants are. How can you make them bloom so much?" The whole story I herewith enclose; hope it may benefit some genuine flower lovers who are unacquainted with the best methods. Those of us who live where the mercury often falls far below zero, who have no green houses or conservatories, and who wish none, as we have but little time for flowers, would do well to content ourselves with a few hardy plants, such as will give us no trouble, much pleasure and serve to brighten the home. There is no use in beginning to consider this matter in the autumn; winter gardening must be commenced in the spring—the plants must be procured and cultivated during the summer, and such plans made as can easily be adopted when winter sets in. We have chrisanthemums, petunias, primroses, cyclamen, geraniums, callas, decorative foliage, sundries for hanging baskets, and ornamental vines. Some persons would add begonias, bouvardias, carnations, stevia, eupatorium and others to the list, but the first two require too high a temperature and the last two are so large that their room is better than their presence. Carnations are hardy; grow them or anything else that you can make a success without too much care and effor. Some five or six kinds, however, are enough.

The crowing excellence of our hardy winter garden is an abundance of good geraniums, presenting as they may pure white, all shades of red from the faintest rose to the brightest scarlet or deep crimson, while some variegated sorts, like Mark Twain, or Mrs. James Vick, are specially adapted to this use. It is said that bloom depends on culture more than kind, but my observation is to the contrary. Nothing, however, will bloom in winter without thorough preparation. Young geraniums designed for this should be planted in the ground in spring, that they may make a large growth. Raise them carefully and pot them in September, thus they will become established and eager for bloom as soon as the indoor garden is started. If pruning is necessary do it early, and do not cut off the blooming points toward autumn; allow none or very little bloom in the summer. Use small pots and rich soil; if the plants are healthy they will dry out rapidly, and require frequent watering. Of vines, baskets, foliage, etc., I will write at another time.—N. Y. Tribune.

Poultry in Vermont.

C. L. H. writes: "Last winter I had about three dozen eggs a week from 22 hens; in February they commenced laying briskly, and from the first of April until October averaged eight dozen a week. These were from white Leghorns the second year. I gave them warm mush in the morning, made of what is termed provender, boiling water poured on it and stirred until it was pasty. This they relished immensely, and when they had consumed sufficient to have satisfied a cow they would beat a call for more with their bills on the bottom of the empty pans. I notice that Leghorns select corn from all other feed given them. The thermometer has ranged this winter from zero to 12 degrees below, yet my hens have endured it well; yet my coop is not boarded closely. In the summer time I remove the outside, which allows full circulation through the upright rails of which it is composed. A brood of little chickens is the best exterminator of insects, but you must look sharp for cats that have kittens."

Feed of Cow Before and After Calving.

As the period of calving approaches the cow's system becomes much disturbed and the circulation is considerably increased. The animal is taxed to the utmost to supply the blood needed for the development of the calf, and while in this condition a very slight cause, such as a cold or indigestion from overfeeding, may do a great deal of mischief. It is therefor dangerous to feed grain to a cow for several weeks before calving. Nothing is required except good hay, with a few roots or two quarts of chopped potatoes daily; no meal whatever should be given. A bran slop should be given only when required as a laxative, and then a dose of two ounces of Epsom Salts should be mixed with it. Feeding grain stimulates the milk organs unduly and very frequently produces garget or congested udder. It is a great mistake to try to produce a large development of udder in the hope of obtaining a large milk yield afterwards. An hour so after calving a pailful of bran slop with four ounces of Epsom salts and a handful of salt dissolved in it, will allay any feverish symptoms that may appear. It is advisably to greatly reduce or totally withhold feed from twelve to twenty-four hours after calving, only water with a handful of bran stirred in it should be given. Then there may be fed one peck of raw roots, two quarts of wheat or rye bran and two quarts of corn meal with all the good hay she will eat. For the first few days wet the meal in warm water to drink.—Cleveland Leader.

The Frosty Bit.

The horse is subjected to unnecessary pain, if not to permanent injury, at this season of the year by the thoughtless placing of a cold iron bit in his mouth. If any one doubts that this is painful to the horse, let him satisfy himself by laying a piece of frosty iron across his own tongue some sharp morning. It is a very easy matter to keep the bridle in the house where it will keep warm, when not in use. We have seen horses the skin of whose tongue and lips was an effectually burned by a frosty bit as they would have been by a red-hot one, and all the while the owners were wondering why the animals refused to eat and fell off in flesh.—[New England Farmer.

A FEW MYSTERIES.

They are Accounted for by the Explosive Medicines now in Use.

From the New York Times.

Explosive as nitro-glycerine is known to be, it is far inferior to power to many other explosives. Among the new additions to the materia medica are several, which, though harmless when mixed with anything else, may form frightfully explosive compounds when mixed with some other remedy. For example, chlorate of potash and glycerine form an explosive comparison with which nitro glycerine is tame and harmless. Now, it often happens that a person after gargling his throat with glycerine swallows a chlorate of potash lozenge. It is then for him to experience a slight concussion, such as is produced when a man accidentally stumbles and strikes a lamppost, for an explosion to follow. Tincture of iodine is also frequently applied to the interior of the throat of a patient, who soon afterward gargles his throat with a solution of ammonia. This forms a compound even more explosive than that formed by chlorate potash and glycerine, so explosive, in fact, that the vibration of the throat caused by an effect to speak will result in an explosion. As to hypophosphite of lime and oxide of silver, either of those will occasionally explode spontaneously and when unmixed with anything else. And yet it is probable that hundreds of people swallow these explosives every day in the year.

Any one of the explosives just mentioned explodes with such violence as to reduce the receptacle in which it is exploded to an impalpable powder. Curiously enough, such explosives are rarely accompanied with any great noise, unless the explosives are placed in contact with some substance as rigid as iron or granite. A single scruple of oxide of silver placed in the waistcoat of a fat man, and exploded by percussion makes a report no louder than that caused by clapping the hands, but it destroys the fat man so completely that not the slightest particle of him can ever be discovered except by a chemical analysis of the atmosphere. This simple experiment, which can be tried by any person who has a fat friend, will be more conclusive as to the effect of oxide of silver when exploded than any amount of explanation could be.

We now see what becomes of the men who mysteriously disappear. They are men who have taken some explosive medicine. A slight shock, such as a collision with a small boy, or an umbrella carried under the arm of some heedless pedestrian, causes the medicine to explode, and the report is slight and the disappearance of the victim so instantaneous and complete that the whole affair passes unnoticed.

Let the doctors look into this matter. It is one which closely concerns their prosperity. If they are to have the good will and assistance of undertakers and the confidence of the public generally, they must prescribe no more explosive medicines.

In a Blizzard.

If poor, infirm, weak Lear had ever encountered a Nebraska blizzard, he would not have defied it with, "Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks! Rage! Blow!" A reader gains but a faint idea of such a storm even from the following sketch of one, which a correspondent of the Ohio State Journal experienced:

Our road was a mere track acros the wild prairie. At long intervals was a dug out, or sod-house, which if not abandoned, gave evidence of habitation.

The wind soon increased to a fearful gale, and was laden with pellets of ice and snow that, striking the face, could hardly be endured.

"What do you think of this storm, driver?" I asked.

"I have seen them before, and as long as I know where we are, I am not afraid," he replied.

The fury of the storm increased, and the horses that struggled bravely forward now stopped and turned around.

"I don't know where I am," shouted the driver.

What! Merciful heavens! Are we lost in this storm? My breath grew short and my heart beat loud.

Written in ink in a memoranda book in my pocket, was my name and address. Some one would likely find it; and the clue to fate and idenity would be established.

There comes a snow-cloud swift as a shadow. The wagon top that we held by united strength for protection was wrenched from our hold and carried away as a plaything.

A rick of prairie hay, standing leeward, was blown on us and over us and away with the storm.

"Whip the horses for life, driver," we shouted, and we turned to go with the storm. In less distance than a mile we reached a dug-out. Thank heaven! It was a refuge, and more dead than alive, we staggered in at the door.

Fortunately it was inhabited, and the hospitable inmates did everything in their power for our relief. The driver's face and my own were badly frosted, and the ears of my companion frozen hard.

THE GOOD OLD WAY.

John Mann had a wife who was kind and true—
A wife who loved him well;
She cared for the house and their only child;
But if I the truth must tell,
She fretted and pined because John was poor,
And his business was slow to pay;
But he only said, when she talked of charge,
"We'll stick to the good old way?"

She saw her neighbors were growing rich
And dwelling in houses grand;
That she was living in poverty,
With wealth upon every hand;
And she urged her husband to speculate,
To risk his earnings at play;
But he only said, "My dearest wife,
We'll stick to the good old way."

For he knew that the money that's quickly got
Is the money that's quickly lost;
And the money that stays is the money earned
At honest endeavors cost.
So he plodded along in his honest style,
And he bettered himself each day,
And he only said to his fretful wife,
"We'll stick to the good old way."

And at last there came a terrible crash,
When beggary, want and shame
Came down on the homes of their wealthy friends,
While John's remained the same;
For he had no debts and he gave no trust—
"My motto is this," he'd say—
"It's a charm against panics of every kind
'Tis stick to the good old way?"

And his wife looked round on the little house
That was every nail their own,
And she asked forgiveness of honest John
For the peevish mistrust she had shown,
But he only said, as her tearful face
Upon his shoulder lay!
"The good old way is the best way wife,
We'll stick to the good old way."

• New York Ledger.

LADY LAYTON'S TRAVELS.

How an Austrian Soldier Became the Secretary of an Adventuress—The Social Hero of the Day in Vienna.

Correspondence of the Philadelphia Times.

For the past few days the society lion has been a Hungarian actor named Louis Radesky, who gained his distinction not on account of his talent before the footlights, but owing to the hair-breadth escapes and strange vicissitudes of fortune that have befallen him since he last left Vienna. In the year 1870 Radesky was an actor who enjoyed great popularity in the different provinces along the Danube, but tiring of his roving life he entered the army as a hussar. He joined the regiment of Radesky, which was then garrisoned in a small town named Pardubiz, within a few miles of this city. He was of rather slim build, and owing to that fact, when entering the regiment he was jeered at by a corporal who was the acknowledged bully of the regiment. Being unacquainted all the time with military life, Radesky politely informed the man that size was not a criterion of bravery.

A duel with swords was decided upon, and they met. If the corporal had imagined that he could gain an easy victory he was greatly mistaken, as Radesky's stage training had familiarized him with the use of the sword, and this training came in good stead on this occasion. He disarmed the bully three times in succession and finally gave him a thrust through the shoulder that necessitated his removal to the hospital, where he remained for six weeks. After this display of skill our actor was molested no more, but, on the contrary, he gained the respect and esteem of his comrades through several acts of bravery, notably the rescue of a whole family from a burning building when the military had been called out to assist the firemen who were powerless. Nothing is more admired than bravery in the army, and these feats on his part gained Radesky the good will of his officers, who often allowed him the privileges generally denied to a soldier. To parade the streets in "mufti" or citizens' clothes is strictly forbidden in the Austrian army, but Radesdy's officers closed their eyes to this rule when they perceived a well-dressed, well-bred citizen who at roll call answered to the name of Private Radesky.

Radesky one day got the usual leave of absence for forty-eight hours, and ridding himself of his splendid white-breasted uniform, he donned a civilian's suit that was conveniently awaiting him in a small house situated a few hundred yards from the barracks. Little did he think he had taken off his badge of servitude for the last time. With a sense of relief, he walked with a hurried step toward town. Thinking over his strange lot in life, he was gently sauntering the Tabor strasse in Vienna, when the frightened screams of the people around him attracted his attention. Two horses were dashing at a headlong speed down the street, dragging after them a barouche, in which a lady was seated. She was screaming for some one to stop the horses, that had been frightened and were tearing away at a breakneck pace. The light carriage struck against a projecting stone near the curb, when Radesky came to the rescue. Without a moment's hesitation he rushed across the street just in time to catch the horses by the head, who, checked in their mad course, reared and plunged so much that the brave man's life was for sometime in great danger. As soon as he was freed from his dangerous position Radesky climbed to the carriage where the lady had fainted; and, stepping into the vehicle, he did all in his power to revive the occupant, who he perceived was a beautiful noble woman. His efforts were soon crowned with success, and the most tender black eyes in the world beamed forth gratitude for the owner's deliverance from peril.

As soon as she could speak she told her brave preserver that her name was Lady Layton, and that she was passing through Vienna on a tour of the world. She would have told more had not Radesky swooned from the pain received from his injuries.

Lady Layton immediately drove the now pacified and obedient horses to her hotel, where she gave orders for Radesky's comfort. For several days he was in a bad state, as the kick from the horse proved to be excessively painful if not dangerous, but these days were happy ones to him, as he was watched over day and night by Lady Layton. The thought never entered his mind of returning to barricks, but if he forgot his duty, the colonel did not, and on the fourth day of his accident, a provost guard made its appearance at his bedside. They only relinquished their object of bringing him back fettered as a deserter, when the reason of his absence had been explained and the doctor had given a certificate showing that removal would prove dangerous to the patient. Radesky acknowledged to Lady Layton that he was tired of military life and would give much to be free.

The lady immediately set about procuring his discharge from the army. She successively went to the colonel of his regiment, who refused to sanction such a step, and in sheer despair Lady Layton applied for an audience of the Austrian minister of war, through the English consul, who, touched at her evident sorrow and previous ill-success, granted her the honorable discharge of the soldier. She returned to her prisoner with the joyful tidings, and they talked over his future movements. Radesky wished to return to his profession as an actor, but Lady Layton proposed that he should accompany her in her travels as a private secretary. After much hesitation Radesky accepted this position, and within a few days of the accident they were speeding toward Paris. Lady Layton hastened away from the French capital with an impatience which surprised the soldier secretary. London, Berlin and, in fact all the European cities of note were visited, and from Marseilles they crossed the Mediterranean to Egypt, where they traveled as great personages. Her title gave Lady Layton the entree of all the best "salons," and her secretary fared quite well. When they had tired of the marvelous sights of the Holy Land, they left Egypt and turned their course toward India. Bombay society always on the alert, made much fuss over the travelers and they were received equally well in Calcutta, where they created quite a a furore amongst officers of the English regiments stationed there. In every town where they remained Lady Layton could bear none but the best hotels.

China and Japan were visited, and after their beauties and attractions were exhausted Lady Layton took steamer with her secretary for San Francisco. After a pleasant journey they reached the Golden City quite safely. She seemed excessively nervous, probably on account of such a long sea voyage, and decided to land after all the other passengers had disembarked. When the bustle and confusion of the arrival had subsided Lady descended the gangway, but had hardly touched terra firma when a quiet looking gentleman advanced quickly toward her and placing his hand familiarly upon her shoulder, said: "Lenora Price, I arrest you, and hereby is my warrant!" Radesky was thunderstruck and had scarcely moved a pace when an officer walked up and arrested him. "What does this mean?" said our actor, quite at a loss to understand such proceedings. "It means," said the man, "that we have just arrested the celebrated Leonora Price, alias Lady Layton, who a short time ago stole 300,000 francs from Mr. Mackay, the bonanza king, in Paris, and we have at last tracked her here."

Radesky was taken before a magistrate, but was released when it was proved that he was innocent of the charge preferred against him, whilst his less fortunate "employer" suffered the penalty of her wrong doing. Radesky, after moving over the globe, sometimes as a porter, doing all kinds of odd jobs for a living, he has reached Vienna; from Otago in New Zealand.

Personalites.

The widow of Joseph Smith, the Mormon martyr, who was, after his death, "sealed" to Brigham Young, is still living in Salt Lake City, vigorous and healthy at the age of 79, and an ardent advocate of the plurality of wives system.

Col. William Preston Johnson, son of the late Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson, has resigned the Presidency of the Louisiana State University and Agricultural and Merchanical College at Baton Rogue, to assume the charge of the university to be established in New Orleans through the generosity of Mr. Paul Tulane, of Princeton, O. J. Col. Johnson was one of Gen. Robert E. Lee's assistants in rebuilding, reconstructing, and improving the old Washington College at Lexington, Va., now known as the Washington and Lee University.

On hearing that William Appleton had been nominated for Congress, Mr. Webster said, "He is the very best man who could be nominated. Boston should send commercial men to Congress; they are infinitely more useful than lawyers, and when Boston has been better represented than at any other time. Mr. Appleton will have more influence than a dozen lawyers."

Sergeant Boston Corbett, the man who killed the assassin of President Lincoln is living in Kansas, engaged in the cattle business. He has become a religious enthusiast, and in a recent letter to a friend in Camden, N. J., says that he had been directed by God to inflict daily corporal punishment upon himself as a penance for having taken human life. It is sad to think that the plucky sergeant has become the crank that this indicates.

Mme. Christine Nilsson, the singer, in an interview with a Cincinnati reporter recently, said, in answer to a question regarding her future home: "I have seriously contemplated making America my home, and may do so. I have no ties to bind me to Europe; but I despise the ocean. I never think of it on a ship but what I get deathly sick. If I come to America to live, no money can get me to cross the ocean again. I have every evidence of friendship from Americans and my own people, are Swedes, and think I should be very happy here."

Mr. William H. Case, now of Johnsville, enlisted in the One Hundred and Forty-ninth New York Volunteers in April, 1864, when but 12 years and 9 months old, and served in Gen. Sherman's army through the rest of the war. Recently he got a letter from the good-natured general, in which he says it would take too much time and labor to test his claim to have been the youngest enlisted soldier, but adds: "I am willing to concede to you your claim, though we have in the regular army cases of soldiers born in the army who have been in it all their lives, enlisting as soon as possible, as, for instance, the two Clarks, of the Twenty-second Infantry. Still I am glad to see that you feel a just pride in such a claim of youthful action."

Rev. Henry L. Kendall, a native of this city and a graduate of Brown University in class of '71, died of consumption at Walpole, Mass., on Tuesday, aged 34 years. He was at one time a carrier of the Bulletin.

A young lady who is suffering from consumption sent to Mr. Gladstone on his birthday, which was also her own, a letter containing a bookmark, on which she had worked in silk, "The Bible our Guide." She received in return a box containing fruit and hot-house flowers, together with the following letter in Mr. Gladstone's handwriting: "I am greatly touched by your kindness in having worked a bookmark for me under the circumstances at which you glance in such feeling and simple terms. May the guidance which you are good enough to desire on my behalf avail you fully on every step of that journey in which, if I do not precede, I cannot but shortly follow you.

Colonel Nicholas Smith, who married one of Horace Greeley's daughters, is seeking a diplomatic appointment. He would like to be sent to Italy.

Among the passengers of the lost steamship Cimbria was Miss Dora Henninges, known to the lyric stage as "Mlle Dorani," who was returning to her home in Cleveland, Ohio.

George Munro, the New York publisher, has endowed three new tutorships in Dalhousie College, Nova Scotia, in Latin, Greek and mathematics, at $1,000 per annum each.

An international electric exhibition will be held in Vienna from August 1 to October 31 of this year, in the building erected for the world's fair of 1873.

WHO IS LOVE?

Why, Love, my love, is a dragon-fly
That weaves by the beautiful river,
Where waters flow warm, where willows droop by,
Where lilies dip waveward and quiver,
Where stars of heaven they shine for aye,
If you take not hold of that dragon-fly,
By the musical, mystical river.

Let Love go his way; let the lilies grow
By that beautiful, silvery river;
Let tall tules nod; let noisy reeds blow;
Let the lilies' lips open and quiver;
But when Love may come or when Love may go,
You may guess and may guess, but you never shall know,
While the silver stars ride on that river.

But this you may know: If you clasp Love's wings,
And you hold him hard by that river,
Why, his eyes grow green, and he turns and he stings,
And the waters wax icy and shiver;
The waters wax chill and the silvery wings
Of Love they are broken, as broken heart-strings,
While darkness comes down on that river.
—*Joaquin Miller.*

IN AN INN GARDEN.

"I remember the girl as if I had seen her yesterday," said Mme. Sophie R. "I do not know her history; I have never seen her again. But what I do know I will relate to you, since you wish to hear it."

Not far from the city of L. lies a little inn garden by a river. It is now some years since circumstances compelled me to spend a twelvemonth in L. I am not used to the life of a great city. I found little in it to please me; and it was with delight that I one day accidentally discovered this garden, to which I could go easily, in which I henceforward found myself again and again with pleasure. A quarter of an hour by train brought me to a small station, at which I alighted. A brief space of dusty high road then lay before me, still bearing traces of the adjacent city in mean houses, in ragged wayside weeds whitened by the dust or splashed by the mud raised by a hundred carts and wagons that daily lumbered along to the city gates, in frequent wine shops and a half-listless folk—in all the shabby life, lacking the characteristics of town and country alike, which clings about the outskirts of a great town. But a sudden turn brought me at once to a scene that had the charm of absolute peace among rural surroundings. A deep, winding lane ended in a quiet little inn, set between poplars and green hedges. Cocks and hens were forever pecking about the grass-grown threshold of the open door, or strayed into the passage that led through the house; ducks quacked and straggled to and from a shallow pond; pigeons cooed; the deep resonant bark of a chained house-dog announced every new comer. An atmosphere of homely country life, in short, lay about the whole place; it seemed to me a paradise of peace and sunshine and quiet that I had found when I first discovered the little inn in its sheltered nook.

I had visited it often through the long, hot summer; I had made friends with the cheerful hostess; I had dined there and sat through some long afternoons, reading and writing at one of the little green tables set out in shady corners. I even thought at one time of leaving the city altogether during these sultry months, and of establishing myself at my little inn; a fresh white curtain swaying to and fro in an upper casement seemed to promise an equally fresh interior; a cool retreat with a verdant prospect of trees and green-shadowed water. But on reflection I gave up this idea. I feared to miss part of the charm of my garden in becoming familiar with it, in losing the sense of contrast between the hot roads and its leafy freshness by bringing the dusty cares of every-day life to desecrate this tranquil nook, devoted hitherto to leisure and enjoyment. One grows an epicure in these matters, I find, as one grows old; a naive pleasure, a fresh impression becomes a treasure to be hoarded, not recklessly used or flung aside after the careless fashion of youth. Therefore I resolved to stay in the city, and I was confirmed in this resolution by a certain Sunday afternoon excursion that I made to the little inn. Alighting from a crowded train and issuing from the station, I found the road lively with carts and public vehicles filled with young men and city maidens, and long before I reached my garden the sound of loud voices, of song and laughter, warned me of what I should find. I looked and fled. I did not grudge them the garden, heaven knows. It was I who was out of place. But, since it was quiet I had come to seek, I fled.

It was more than a week before I went again. I arrived early, and found, as was not unfrequently the case, that I had the garden to myself. It was drawing toward the end of the summer, and the mellow sunlight, the sense of ripeness in the air, gave, as I remember, an added sense of repose to the quiet spot. I had seated myself in my favorite corner; the hostess happened to be absent, but the little maid had served me my usual noonday meal of coffee and eggs; I had arranged my books and writing materials on the little table before me and on the bench at my side, and was looking forward to a long and peaceful afternoon, when two newcomers entered the garden and arrested my attention.

At the first glance, indeed, I took them to be merely such a bourgeois couple as sometimes strayed into the garden for breakfast, but a closer observation made me at once change my opinion. The man, who was tall, fair and handsome, was no bourgeois. His hands, in one of which he carried a pair of dogskin gloves, were white, with carefully kept nails, and a plain seal ring on one finger; his coat was well cut; he had an air of ease and good society. The girl, who was quite young, wore a neat pink cotton gown, rather faded in the wash, with a white muslin bow carefully tied under her linen collar; on her head, when she entered the garden, was a little white net bonnet with pink ribbon strings, a trifle faded, like her gown; but this she at once removed and hung on the branch of a tree, showing some thick twists of dark hair. She was slight, and she was also pretty, but more through coloring and expression, perhaps, than through feature; her cheeks had a charming natural bloom, set off by her pink gown; her eyes, which were small rather than large, shone with a brilliant, fitful light under their dark lashes; she had a determined, almost stubborn-looking mouth and chin, and not at all a classic face. Her hands, which were gloveless, were pale and smooth as those of city girls used to a sedentary life are wont to be, but neither well-shaped nor well-kept. On one finger she wore a little, cheap coral ring.

They had given their orders apparently on their way through the house, and sat down at one of the green tables to await the arrival of their meal. My presence did not seem to disturb them in the least; though, as they had placed themselves just opposite me, I was near enough to hear every word they said. Their conversation, in fact, was unintelligible to me, as it turned almost exclusively upon persons and incidents well known to both, with rapid passing allusions to one thing and another. It was the girl who talked most; leaning forward a little, her arms folded upon the table, she spoke with great vivacity; while her companion, lounging back in his chair, with his hands in his pockets, responded by an occasional word and nod. Now and then she sprang up and mimicked a gesture, a step, a movement; then, reseating herself, talked on as before. The restless gayety in her manner, in which there was no affectation and which yet seemed to me not altogether natural, contrasted with the immobility of her companion. She laughed a good deal, while he hardly took the trouble to smile. All the effort, all the exertion of the conversation, were on her side.

She paused at last in her eager talk, and sat silent for a moment, leaning back in her chair, her hands clasped behind her head, her bright eyes gazing before her; then jumping up, she began to flit about the garden with the half-springing step and inconsequent movements of a child. Espying a solitary flower on a climbing rose, one of the few roses which the garden produced, she sprang to get it and failed; it hung too high overhead. She desisted after one or two attempts, and the man, who had been watching her, slowly rose and went to the spot. He was tall, as I have said, more than a head taller than she was, and reached it without difficulty.

"Here is your rose," he said, holding it toward her.

She did not at once take the flower. She had torn her finger with a thorn, and was holding it in her mouth. "Give me your handkerchief," she said in a moment.

He drew a handkerchief from his pocket and gave it to her. It was a cambric one, with an initial embroidered in one corner. The girl took it; then, using her teeth as scissors, she cut the edge of the hem, tore off a long strip that included the initial and wound it around her finger.

"There!" she cried in a joyous voice. "Whoever embroidered that for you will never have her work used by you again."

"I have not an idea who worked it," he answered. "You, perhaps. One buys them by the dozen."

"I don't do embroidery," she said rather curtly. She took the rose from his hand. "This is mine!" she said. "Well, then I give to you. It was for you I wanted it."

So she put it in his button-hole and felt for a pin with which to fasten it securely, but could not find one. "No matter," she said, "it will hold. Now promise me one thing—that you will keep it always."

He looked down at the flower. "Always? This rose?" he said. "Do you know what a dead rose looks like? Like that"—picking one from the rose tree. "What on earth should I keep a thing like that for?"

She laughed, "Well, give me that," she said, snatching the dead rose from his hand and thrusting it inside her frock. "Now, we've each got one; and if I keep mine you might yours."

"I don't in the least want to keep it," he answered; "but do if you like. You're always sentimental, you know."

"I'm not; you know I'm not," she cried. "But I suppose one may have feelings."

"No, don't," he said, walking away toward the table again. This scene had passed so close to me, that I had inevitably heard every word that was spoken; and now, as her companion turned his back on her, I saw a look of pain that momentarily whitened her cheeks and lips come into the girl's face. She stood motionless, her brows drawn together, her fingers tightly interlaced, apparently struggling to master some almost overpowering passion or emotion. She succeeded. In another moment the blood came rushing back, her fingers unlocked; with a snatch of song and the same gay, springing step as before, she ran up the garden to meet the white-capped maid who was advancing with a tray.

"Here is our breakfast!" she cried. "And I am hungry. What have you ordered? Will there be a chocolate and galette and an omelet?"

They sat down together just within the shadow of one of the vine-covered berceaux, precisely opposite to where I still kept my seat and my book. Between us lay only the garden path, flooded by the hot mid-day sun. The girl interested me, and as it was they who had chosen their position opposite me, I found no indiscretion in keeping the seat I had previously held. Their repast lasted a long time. I observed, however, that while her companion made an excellent meal, the girl, who had declared herself hungry, touched hardly anything. All the delicacies she had desired appeared, and she allowed herself to be helped from each dish in turn; but she employed herself in feeding a cat and dog belonging to the inn, who had come and seated themselves one on either side of her. Her gay mood had changed a little; she talked less and looked more at her companion, who did not look much at her, but rather at the plates and dishes before him.

"We are extremely dull," he said at last, taking out his watch, "and we may have to spend an hour yet in this hot little hole of a garden. I shall go and order some champagne."

He rose as he spoke and walked away toward the inn. The rose, loosely fastened in his button-hole, fell out as he moved. He did not notice it, but the girl did. She picked it up, pressed it with a passionate gesture to her lips, then thrust it hurriedly inside the bosom of her frock, pressing both hands tightly over it with an energy that brought the varying color to her cheek with a rush. When her companion returned, she was idly tracing a design with her forefinger in some spilt red wine on the green table. He glanced down at his coat.

"Where is my rose?" he said.

"Have you lost it?" she answered without looking up.

"I suppose so—I had it a moment ago."

He looked down and about him on the dusty ground. She also turned slightly, and with the point of her shoe moved aside the leaves that clustered at the foot of the vine trellis. He resigned himself.

"You will have to get me another," he said.

"Never," she answered, leaning back in her chair with folded arms, and looking at him with a smile at once defiant and provoking. "I will never give you a rose again."

He shrugged his shoulders slightly. "As you will," he said, "I shall not die for want of a rose."

She looked at him for a moment in silence.

"Dio!" she said then. "I believe you will never die, unless it be of old age."

"Thank you for the prophecy," he said, laughing, "and may you prove a true prophet. Here; let us drink to your old age and mine."

The champagne had been brought; he filled a glass and passed it to her. She just touched it with her lips, then, springing to her feet, held it aloft, while in a clear, untaught voice she sang a drinking song, which an opera recently the fashion had made popular. Her companion, who was smoking, joined in the chorus with a lazy hum, watching the while, with half-closed eyes, the rings of smoke that he puffed into the air. She sang the song through; at the end, whether by accident or intention I do not know, the glass fell crashing to the ground.

"Bravo, bravo," said her companion. "Excellently well sung. But you have lost your wine."

He pushed his own glass toward her as he spoke. She took no notice of it, but dropping into her chair, sat with her elbows on the table, her chin propped on her hands, gazing before her into vacancy.

"Do you know what I should like better than anything in the world?" she said, suddenly turning to her companion.

"What?" he answered.

"To go once, only just once, to a box at the opera."

"Well, I will take you," he said.

"You will?" she cried eagerly. "Oh, when?"

"To-morrow night."

She sprang to her feet again, clapping her hands. "To-morrow night—do you mean really to-morrow night?"

"Certainly I mean it," he said. "I will take a box to-morrow, and call for you in the evening."

She stood looking at him, her hands clasped as though in ecstasy. All at once a shadow stole over her face.

"This dress," she said, looking down at it and lifting a frill, "it will not do—and it is the only one I have."

"Oh, it will do well enough," he answered carelessly; "Put a flower in your hair. You always look charming, you know."

"But I want to go to a large box," she said, her eyes widening a little, as with anxiety, "in the center of the house, where I can see every one and be seen."

"Yes, yes, I understand; but you will do very well. You can put a rose in your hair."

"The dead rose," she said with a laugh.

"What do you mean?" he said, frowning a little.

"Oh, nothing," she answered; "see here is some one come to speak to you."

She turned quickly round as she spoke the last words, and stood with her back to him, her hand pressed tightly on her heart. The little inn maid had approached once more to tell the gentleman that his horse and servant had arrived and were waiting.

"I must go," he said with a certain alacrity. He paid the bill that the maid had brought and rose.

"You don't mind staying here alone until the train goes?" he said as he buttoned up his coat and drew on his gloves.

"Not in the least, oh, not in the least," she answered; "It is only half an hour, you know."

"Then I will be off at once. I have no time to lose."

He took up his hat, but still lingered a moment, as though he hesitated to say some final word. It was she who spoke it.

"Till to-morrow evening, then," she cried in her clear, childish voice. "You will call for me?"

"Yes, yes; that is it," he said with an air of relief, and putting on his hat. "I will call for you."

They walked up the path together, she with her springing steps at his side. About half way up the garden she paused, and, without any formal farewell, apparently, allowed him to go on alone, while she stood, one hand shading her eyes, the other crossed on her heart, in a way that seemed habitual with her. He walked on up to the inn, but, before entering it, turned and looked back. Instantly the girl started from her attitude, waving and kissing both hands in a sort of joyous adieu, till he had turned again and passed out of sight. One minute longer she stood, while a sound of horses' hoofs could be heard retreating up the lane, fainter and fainter in the distance. Then she turned. Gropingly, as though blinded by the sunlight, she made her way to the table again and fell back in a chair as though she had been shot.

I thought she had swooned, so colorless was her face, so motionless her closed eyelids and loose, hanging hands. I went up to her and raised her head, which had fallen back against the wooden framework of the berceau. She had not fainted, for she roused herself at the touch and sat up, leaning forward, her head drooping a little, her arms straight and rigid, her hands tightly clasped like one in a paroxysm of anguish.

"Oh, I can't bear it—I can't bear it—" she said, as if the words were wrung from her.

"You are suffering. Can I not help you?" I said, trying to take one of her cold hands in mine. But she resisted the attempt, though I believe she was hardly conscious of my presence.

"Oh, I can't bear it—" she repeated with a moan. She sat motionless for a moment gazing before her with blank eyes. Suddenly she started to her feet, and stood with her face turned toward the inn. Her lips moved, but no words were audible. She made a step or two forward in the direction of the house, but her strength failed. She caught at the table to support herself, and sank back again in the chair in the same deathlike immobility, with the same deathlike pallor as before. Unable to guess the cause of her misery, I could yet divine by the reaction now, by this utter prostration, what the last hour had cost her. The wine still stood on the table. I poured out a glass and held it to her lips. She tasted it, then sat up and drank it eagerly. It revived her, if only to a keener anguish; it gave her the power and the will to speak.

"I never wished him good-bye," she said, in heart-broken accents. "I might have said one word, and now it is too late. I shall never see him again."

She wrung her hands as in bitter regret or self-reproach. No one could see a fellow creature held by such mortal anguish as hers without striving to find the clue to it.

"Who is it you will never see again?" I said. "Not your friend who has just now left you? Is he not to take you to the opera to-morrow night?"

"Oh, the opera—" she said, clasping and unclasping her fingers. "He was so anxious to deceive me, he forgot. There is no opera now."

It was true, though. I also had forgotten it. There was no opera at that season. In a moment she began to speak again, rapidly and excitedly.

"He thought to deceive me, but I deceived him, she said. "He could never have guessed that I knew. He would have hated me if I had made a scene. He used to like me, he said, because I was always bright; and he will remember me bright. I was just the same to him to the very last, though I knew I should never see him again."

She paused. Even then, though her words were apparently addressed to me, I doubt if she were fully conscious of my presence. She never once looked at me, or turned her eyes in my direction.

"How do you know?" I asked her at last.

"I was told," she said more absently, "and I inquired, and found it was true. When he asked me to come here to-day I knew it was for the last time, and knowing what I did, his manner told me, too. We have often been here," she went on a little wildly, looking round her. "This frock—it was new the first time we came—and he said he liked it better than any dress he had ever seen." She started to her feet again, both hands pressed with the familiar gesture on her heart. "Oh, I can't bear it!" she cried.

We were interrupted. "Lisa, I have come!" cried a voice from the upper end of the garden. A young woman, poorly clad in a dingy brown gown and shawl, came running toward us with outstretched hands.

"Is he gone?" she cried breathlessly.

I do not know what it was that moved that girl. Whether the outspoken question acted like an as yet unrealized presentiment of her woe; whether the familiar apparition of her friend recalled too vividly the dusty gloom of the work-a-day life from which she had emerged, to which she was about to return. For one moment she stood looking at her with startled eyes; the next, with one swift rush she had reached the end of the garden, she had cleared the low palisade, and sprung into the river. So swift was her movement that we heard the splash and noted the meeting of the waves, while still too struck with horror to move from the spot.

She was instantly rescued. Just below the garden a little wooden platform, supported by piles driven into the bank, projected into the stream and made a mooring-place for a boat. The boatman, a strong built, elderly man, was there, preparing to loosen his little bark. He heard the plunge. As the girl rose he caught at her dress with his hook, and with his sturdy arms lifted her out of the water. Almost by the time we had reached the bottom of the garden she was standing beside us again in the sunny path, dazed, dripping, half stunned, but otherwise none the worse. She stood still in the center of the path and looked down at her mud-stained frock.

"It is a good thing it will wash," she said in a minute with a laugh.

Her friend put her arms in hers and tried to draw her toward the inn; but she resisted, and freed herself from the grasp. She looked round her, shivering in the bright sunshine, and pushing back her long hair, streaming with wet, from her face. The man, with a shrug of his shoulders, had gone back to his boat. No alarm had reached the house; we three were alone. All at once the girl dropped on to a bench close by, and broke into an agony of weeping. Five minutes before I doubt if she could have shed a tear: now the cold, the clinging wet of her garments, the physical wretchedness and discomfort, had touched a lower chord of misery, and she wept convulsively with dishearing, heart-broken sobs. Her friend, meanwhile, stood beside her. She was a pallid, rather sullen-looking young woman, with a worn face. She did not speak, but put her arm round the younger girl, who turned presently and hid her face against her friend. In another minute she rose, and suffered herself to be led away to the house.

I followed them, but only to desire the maid to see to their comfort and give them anything they might need. Then I returned to my afternoon's work. I cannot say I did much. Shaken and startled by the scene I had just witnessed, my thoughts were with the girl who had roused in me an interest so sudden and so deep. I did not go to her. Involuntarily I had been an intruder in a tragic hour of her life; the recognition that the intrusion had not been unwelcome lay with her, and with her friend at hand I knew she would not feel herself helpless or deserted. Still, I was unwilling to go away without seeing her once more. The hours passed; the girl's bonnet still hung on the tree where she had tied it in the morning, and by this sign I knew that she and her companion had not yet left the inn. Toward evening, when I was preparing to take my departure, the bonnet was fetched, and, returning to the house, I met the two in the passage, and found that they proposed returning to the city by the same train as myself. The girl looked pale and languid, and disinclined to speak. The pink cotton was clean and dry again, her dark hair was neatly coiled, but all the pretty color was gone from her cheeks, the light had died out of her eyes; her frock hung about her in limp folds, and the crisp white muslin bow, which had given the last touch to her dress, had disappeared. All the freshness had gone from her toilet of the morning, as from herself.

Her friend, I fancied, kept a sort of jealous guard over her, and we traveled back to the city in different carriages. On arriving, however, I sought her out before leaving the station. The interest she had awakened in me was too keen for me to let her go without some parting word.

"Will you come and see me," I said, laying my hand on her shoulder, "or may I come and see you? I should like to know something of you, to hear how you are."

She looked at me in silence.

"No," she said at last, shaking her head, "your life lies there—mine here"—pointing with her two hands; "we have nothing more to do with each other."

The words were defiant; but her voice and the look in her eye was not. The next moment she had disappeared with her friend in the crowd. I have never seen her since.

It was long before I revisited my river garden. A desecrating breath had passed over its green berceaux, a life tragedy had troubled the peace of its limpid waters. It was already autumn when I saw it again; the paths were damp, the yellow vine leaves were beginning to thin. The silent melancholy discouraged me—I went there no more.

The Red Lake Pine.

At a meeting of the chamber of commerce of the city of Crookston, Minn., held Feb. 2, 1883, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, The Red Lake Indians have repeatedly expressed a desire to convert their interests in the pine into more available means of support and would be willing to do so on a basis of equity and justice; therefore, in order to accomplish the result,

Be it Resolved, That the congress of the United States proceed without needless delay to treat with the Red Lake Indians for the pine of their reservation and secure the right to enter upon the reservation and cut and remove pine logs not exceeding 30,000,000 feet the first year, 40,000,000 feet the second year, and not to exceed 50,000,000 feet in any one year thereafter, the stumpage to be advertised by the United States government for a period of six months preceding such sale in some newspaper published at the capital of the State of Minnesota and in one paper published at Washington, D. C., and sold to the highest bidder or bidders at public auction, the pine to be removed from the land within a period of two years from the date of such sale, and the logs to be manufactured within the boundaries of the United States; the proceeds of the sales of the pine shall be given to the Indians upon such terms and conditions as the government shall agree with them. And as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the purchaser or purchasers they shall be required to pay 15 per cent of the gross amount of said sales at the time of purchase, the balance of the purchase money to be paid in full before the logs are removed from the reservation. Believing this method will obviate in a large degree the objections offered by Representative Washburn to the pre-emption law, and at the same time open an avenue to the vast and finest body of white pine timber in the State of Minnesota, which is in reality the only value there is in the whole reservation, except to the Indians themselves for hunting and fishing, and which without the pine would be equally as good for the purposes they use it, the reservation being unfit for agricultural purposes, and only valuable for the pine now standing on it.

THE FALLOW FIELD.

The sun comes up and the sun goes down;
The night mist shroudeth the sleeping town;
But if it be dark or if it be day,
If the tempests beat or the breezes play,
Still here on this upland slope I lie
Looking up to the changeful sky.

Naught am I but a fallow field;
Never a crop my acres yield.
Over the wall at my right hand
Stately and green the corn blades stand,
And I hear at my left the flying feet
Of the winds that rustle the bending wheat.

Often while yet the morn is red
I list for our master's eager tread
He smiles at the young corn's towering height,
He knows the wheat is a goodly sight,
But he glances not at the fallow field
Whose idle acres no wealth may yield.

Sometimes the shout of the harvesters
The sleeping pulse of my being stirs,
And as one in a dream I seem to feel
The sweep and the rush of the swinging steel,
Or I catch the sound of the gay refrain
As they heap their wains with the golden grain.

Yet, O my neighbors, be not too proud,
Though on every tongue your praise is loud,
Our mother Nature is kind to me,
And I am beloved by bird and bee,
And never a child that passes by
But turns upon me a grateful eye.

Over my head the skies are blue;
I have my share of the rain and dew;
I bask like you in the summer sun
When the long bright days pass, one by one,
And calm as yours is my sweet repose
Wrapped in the warmth of the winter snows.

For little our loving mother cares
Which the corn or the daisy bears,
Which is rich with the ripening wheat,
Which with the violet's breath is sweet,
Which is red with the clover bloom,
Or which for the wild sweet-fern makes room.

Useless under the summer sky
Year after year men say I lie,
Little they know what strength of mine
I give to the trailing blackberry vine;
Little they know how the wild grape grows,
Or how my life-blood flushes the rose.

Little they think of the cups I fill
For the mosses creeping under the hill;
Little they think of the feast I spread
For the wild wee creatures that must be fed;
Squirrel and butterfly, bird and bee,
And the creeping things that no eye may see.

Lord of the harvest, thou dost know
How the summers and winters go.
Never a ship sails east or west
Laden with treasures at my behest,
Yet my being thrills to the voice of God
When I give my gold to the golden-rod.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

The Authors of the Bible.

New York Tribune: Sermons on and about the Bible are now being preached all over the country. Some of these are merely angry reiterations of traditional and untenable positions by sincere but ill-informed men, and may be passed by with indifference. Others ably marshal all the arguments in favor of the traditional view of the Bible, with candor and honesty, and deserve respect. Still others embody the results of the latest and best scholarship, and attempt to preserve all that is really inspired and true in the Bible, free from the mistakes and accretions of tradition. The Rev. Dr. F. L. Hosmer of Cleveland, in a sermon last Sunday, spoke wisely and reverently about this venerable book. "What does it signify," he asked, "if Moses did not write the Pentateuch; if the book of Deuteronomy does belong to an authorship seven centuries later than was once supposed; if very few of the Psalms ascribed to David were written by him; if the age of that monarch was far less advanced really than later generations as they looked backward imagined it, and if our whole review of ancient Jewish civilization and the growth of its religion from low and savage forms into its full ethical and nobly theistic flowering at last must be largely modified by new and more thorough investigation and research? The same vehemence of feeling is not wont to be aroused elsewhere in such doubtful questions. There is the Imitation of Christ, a little work of devout meditations upon the inward and outward life which, as I have read, has been surpassed in the editions it has passed through and the number of copies printed by only one book, and that is our Bible. It has become a manual of devotion. There has always been some doubt as to its authorship, though ascribed to Thomas a Kempis. But theories of some other authorship sometimes advanced have not awakened any strong feeling, or led men to say that the value of the book was gone if Thomas a Kempis did not write it. Again, as you all know, there are some persons who argue with much plausibility that the plays of Shakespeare were not written by this man, but by Lord Bacon, and while we would all be loath to take such a crown from the brows of the man to whom it really belonged and set it upon another's, yet we should not feel that the great value of these works was essentially impaired to us if it should sometime be proven that we had all along been mistaken in their authorship. Again, we have many beautiful hymns, metrical psalms we may call them, to be found in all church collections. Suppose it should be discovered that one hitherto ascribed to Charles Wesley was not written by him, but by some unknown man or woman living a little before or after. Should we feel that the hymn was henceforth valueless, or that the man discovering the fact was undermining our faith? Why then should we be much disturbed by a theory that David did not write this or that psalm or hymn in the ancient Jewish collection? Why disturbed by theories of non-Mosaic authorship of Deuteronomy, or greatly troubled in our religious belief at the probability revealed to us now that it makes a condition of the Jewish people far advanced beyond its civilization in Moses' time? How can it touch our faith deeply today to know that Ecclesiastes was not written by Solomon but many centuries later, or that the book of Daniel is nearly three centuries later than the scenes it describes and is more like a religious story, written for its moral, than a record of actual historical events? Why are people so tenacious of once accepted views, and hostile to all criticisms, however scholarly and reverent, which disturb them regarding this rich mine of Hebrew literature that has come down to us, when they do not mind similar changes of view in all other history and literatures, including their own?

Biblical Inspiration.

A prominent Episcopal clergyman of Cleveland, the Rev. Y. P. Morgan, thus explains the position of the Episcopal church in regard to Biblical inspiration: The church has never put forth or adopted any theory of inspiration. She simply declares Holy Scripture to be the word of God, and containeth all things necessary to salvation, and I would venture the assertion that Mr. Newton still retains allegiance to his ordination vow. Prof. Huxley has said the Protestant clergy may be divided into three classes: "Those who are ignorant of the criticism of the day; those who are informed and are silent; those who are informed and proclaim their knowledge." I am inclined to think there is some truth in his statement, or else the majority of Protestant preachers deem it ill advised, not cowardly, to proclaim even "truth" without discrimination. In all these discussions it must be remembered that criticism of Scripture is one thing, the practice of it another. He best apprehends truth who lives it. The chemist understands the analysis of air. The laborer does not, yet both live through the same, and the chemist's critical analysis would little avail did he not use his lungs. The most learned criticism of the Holy Scripture will not make man holy unless he obeys the precepts, and he who obeys is not injured by the criticism. Whatever opinions men may hold concerning the word of God, I pray it may ever be the "rule of faith and practice." Another well known clergyman of the English church, the Rev. Dr. Hayman, agrees with Bishop Lightfoot, the Rev. Dr. Hatch and the late Dean Stanley, that the common Anglican theory of the divine origin of episcopacy is utterly groundless. He says that there is no historical basis for this theory; and he urges "the revival of the rights of the presbyters as the governing body or council of the church," and that "the early bishop stood to his presbyters in the relation of a chairman to the ordinary members of a committee." He has just read a paper making these points at a public meeting at Sion college in London.

St. Fiacre.

The festival of St. Fiacre has been recently celebrated in France with great enthusiasm by the peasantry. The London Globe says that, like so many other celebrities of a later age, St. Fiacre was an Irishman of the name of Fevre, but soon quitted his native country, possibly for his country's good. Like some other saints he was not above sharp practices when they redounded to the glory of the church. "His principal exploit," we are told, "was one rather resembling the famous feat of Dido in Africa, when he obtained from St. Favon the grant of as much land, in a solitary place indicated, as he could in one day surround with a ditch. The traveler selected a suitable spot whereon to found a monastery, and taking his staff drew it along behind him as he walked round the limits of the future estate. As he went the earth opened beneath the point of the stick, leaving a deep ditch behind. Some natives—particularly women, for whom the saint seems to have had a special aversion—followed, hooting and accusing the pious man of sorcery, but the bishop, who had been brought to the spot, took a more charitable view of the affair, and called upon the spectators to admire a miracle instead of an act of witchery. So St. Fiacre got his land and founded his convent, as well as a famous chapel; but the doors of this place of worship remained always closed against all persons of the fair but incredulous sex. The relics of the saint had a vast reputation for their healing qualities; and Anne of Austria is said to have attributed to their influence the cure of Louis XIII., and even the birth of the grand monarque who succeeded him."

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

Tread softly, slowly, thoughtfully,
On the threshold of the year;
March onward bravely, manfully,
Till in glory thou appear.

At Breston, Col., a little mining camp, there is a Sabbath school, which a very few Christian people are trying to keep alive, and to make "a light to those who are in darkness." Sabbath schools who can send back numbers of papers, or "second hand" Sabbath school books, to this school, will keep this light burning, and materially aid the cause of the master. Address, Creston Sabbath School, Creston, Saguache county, Col.

One of the most interesting and successful revival meetings of the present winter is that conducted by Mr. J. S. Smithson, in the First Congregational church of Chicago, of which the Rev. Dr. Goodwin is pastor, where a series of meetings for boys have been attended nightly by from 1,000 to 1,200 lads, to whom the meetings were made especially attractive.

Mr. Loomis, the agent of the American Bible society in Japan, sends to the society he represents the impressive intelligence that Japanese Christians had formally expressed an earnest desire to be represented in the work of translating the Old Testament by scholars chosen by themselves.

Of ten persons received into Bethany Congregational church, San Francisco, at its last communion, six were Chinese, five of whom were received on confession of faith. Of the 205 members of this church, 70 are Chinese.

Count Enrico di Campello purposes to hold services according to the ritual of the Church of England in the Italian language. It is believed that this may be the germ of a Reformed Church in Italy.

The largest Methodist Sunday school in America is that of the Cornell Memorial church in Seventy-sixth street, New York. It has over 12,000 scholars, most of whom attend regularly.

A Sheffield, Eng., paper says that in a Glasgow Established church the minister offered a prayer for the safety of those taking part "in the exhilarating but lawful enjoyment upon the ice."

Revival meetings conducted by Chaplain George A. Crawford on board the Richmond of the United States navy, now stationed at Japan, have resulted in a number of conversions.

Canon Wilkinson has been appointed to the bishopric of Truro, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the appointment of Bishop Benson to the archbishopric of Canterbury.

The city of Montreal claims taxes from a church in that city because, a fair having been held in it, it is not used exclusively for religious purposes.

The Colored Methodist Episcopal church numbers over 100,000 members and has four bishops—Rev. Messrs. Miles, Beebe, Lane, and Halsey.

The emperor and empress of Germany have subscribed liberally toward the erection of a new English church in Cologne.

St. John's Protestant Episcopal church in Hampton, Va., will celebrate its 225th anniversary at Easter.

Thirty new Methodist churches have been built in Northern Michigan within the past conference year.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

Good Bread.

It is a triumph worthy of any woman's thought and effort to see that her family is always supplied with bread, and yet that none is wasted. The power to do this is akin to some old-fashioned virtues, and there is a close relation between the habitual condition of the bread jar and the pecuniary health of the family. A crust saved is a crust earned, might be put in striking letters on the cover of that jar with good effect. "I believe in a hereafter and tremble," said a housekeeper to me one day, "when I think of the bread that has been thrown away from that jar." This woman was one of those who have periodical awakenings, but who fail to give that cautious care and direct supervision to the small concerns of the house which alone result in a wise administration of its duties. The executive ability required to successfully balance the needs of the bread jar may not be given to every woman but she may at least see that none is wasted. If pieces have accumulated, dry them crisp and brown in the oven, and use them for the stuffing of fowls, for the basis of a pudding, or for griddle-cakes. If a half loaf or a whole one is too stale to be relished on the table, set it in the steamer over a kettle of boiling water, and send to the table on a hot plate and covered with a napkin; or, after pouring enough water over it to wet it, set it in a covered pan in the oven and let it remain there until the superfluous moisture has evaporated and the bread is really steaming. This should be an occasional dish only, as no one likes it many times in succession. Slices of stale bread may be dipped in egg and be fried brown in butter, and be served as an omelet. There are many other ways in which it may be prepared, and, with a little care, no woman ought to reproach herself with the fear that through her neglect and wastefulness her children will come to "woful want."

Teaching Children.

"A troubled mother" writes for advice in the management of her children. "Can a child be taught generosity?" she asks. There undoubtedly are children who cannot be so taught, but if we accept and make our own Herbert Spencer's theory that a child's moral nature is to be slowly developed, then we may have faith in our efforts to develop generosity in natures that seem uncommonly selfish. A more hopeful theory was never placed before troubled mothers. We must not expect too much of our young children; why should they not be selfish until they see that it is not best in any sense to be so? My own little son came to me with beaming eyes as if he had settled one of earth's many perplexities. "I've been thinking," he said, "how much better it would be if, when we saw anything we wanted, we could walk right up and take it—not have it stealing, you know, but have it right to do so." It seemed a pity to suggest to this political economist that if everyone had this right the velocipede and sled in the yard might at once be required of him by some other boy, but it settled the question at once. So when children begin to realize that selfishness conflicts with their own interests they will learn to restrain themselves, and the age at which they begin to see this depends greatly upon the instruction they receive at home. But often children are called ungenerous when they really are not so; because a child is unwilling to part with his playthings, because he will not give away his precious possessions, may be no indication whatever of a selfish disposition. There are parents who seem to think that their children are of a different order of being from themselves; they expect so much more from them, and such different manifestations from those which mature men and women exhibit.

Kitchen Keramics.

A very pretty dish for dessert is made by boiling some white sugar until it is so thick that it can ice around the edge of the saucepan or basin; then dip the edges of some macaroons in it, and line a deep, two-quart basin with them. Set this in a cool place, and when dry you will find the macaroons adhere. Just before serving, take the macaroon basket out of the basin; set it on a large glass plate, and fill it with whipped cream; or a delicate and delicious cream for the filling can be made thus: soak one ounce of gelatine in a little cold water; when so soft that it will dissolve readily, put it in one pint of milk, add sugar enough to sweeten; let this boil slowly, and it must be stirred constantly to prevent its burning. When the gelatine is entirely dissolved, remove from the fire, strain and add vanilla for flavoring. When it is cool stir in as much sweet cream as is required to fill the macaroon basket. This cream may also be poured in moulds; fancy-shaped moulds are pretty, and if you care to take the trouble it adds to the festive appearance of the table to put the cream in individual moulds. Set the moulds in a cool closet and remove the cream just before serving.

There are many women, at least two in every village, some of whose moments are made burdensome on account of having in their sitting-room, behind the coal stove, a long shelf of wood. This is usually painted white, to match other wood-work in the room, and on this white-painted surface the soft, gray dust settles all the time. There is no vigilance short of the eternal which serves to keep it free. A young wife tried this plan, and is so nearly satisfactory that she tells it for the benefit of others: Make a lambrequin for the shelf; it may be of aida canvas or of macreme. It need not be a deep lambrequin; from ten inches to fifteen will answer. Then cover the shelf with crash, and attach the lambrequin to it. The dust may settle there, but if given one careful brushing in the morning you will not be disheartened by seeing it for the rest of the day. The lambrequin in the case mentioned was made of macreme, and was crotcheted; three spaces were left through which scarlet ribbons were run; the edge was finished with a deep, large scallop. The ribbons were put in lengthwise. If one chose to do so, the ribbons could be put in the other way and the ends could be left a little longer than the lambrequin, and after being turned back in points, little tassels of crewel could be put on. This is a pretty design for a corner bracket.

No one but the very rich or the inexperienced housewife enjoys using tidies that will not wash, and there are few women who have not suffered pangs of grief in finding some delicate but useless article of this description hanging by one pin in undistinguishable ruin from the back of a chair after the exit of a "gentleman friend." The tidies of made macreme and of the lighter fish cord, embellished with bright ribbons, are really pretty, and can be used with unconcern. Those crotcheted of the fish cord are very easy to make. After making a chain of proper length for the width of the tidy, make alternate rows of thick stitches and of chains, so that space will be left in which to run ribbons; the ribbons should be of the exact width of the spaces; black velvet ribbon is also pretty to run in. When it forms a block on the right side work a star in yellow and scarlet silk.

An excellent way to cook a duck is to first parboil it; then take a small drippingpan, or even a saucepan will answer if it is deep enough, line this pan with thin slices of bacon, put in a little water with which to baste the duck. When the duck is tender and brown remove it to a hot platter; make a thick gravy, using for foundation the gravy in the pan, just taking out the bits of bacon; these may be placed around the duck on the platter. To the thick gravy when nearly done you may add canned mushrooms or green peas. Pour the gravy around the duck also. With this should be served mashed potatoes, turnips, onions, boiled or cut in thin slices, and fried brown in butter and lard. Currant jelly or cranberries cannot be spared.

To make delicious almond candy take one pound of sugar and about half a pint of water; put in part of the white of an egg to clarify the sugar; let this boil a few minutes and remove any scum that arises. When the sugar begins to candy drop in the dry almonds; first, however, you should blanch the nuts by pouring hot water over them, and letting them stand in it a few minutes; then the skin will slip off readily. Spread the candy on buttered plates to cool.

If you have plain, boiled rice for dinner, and have a little left, it is by no means necessary that this should be thrown away; it will help to make delicious fritters; add milk and flour and one egg for the batter; if you have fruit to put in, so much the better; drop by spoonfuls in hot lard and fry till a delicate brown; a little sugar in the batter helps to give it a brown tinge.

If any one desires to "paint the lily" she may convert Malaga grapes into crystallized fruit. To two cups of sugar allow two-thirds of a cup of water; let this boil until it will harden in cold water; dip the bunches of grapes in it while hot, and lay them carefully on a platter to dry. The operation of dripping may need to be repeated to successfully cover the grapes.

There is danger, as many people have found to their sorrow, of a gossamer waterproof cracking when stiffened by cold; so before putting it on, in severe weather, warm it before the fire, both outside and in, and this danger is averted.

A simple and easy way to ornament a common pillow case for the baby's pillow is to feather-stitch it all around with scarlet marking cotton. Choose the cotton which is warranted not to fade.

MY VALENTINE.

Her eyes are just as blue a hue
As ever painter's palette knew;
Why, look! she's pretty as a picture-book!
Her hair—oh yes, her hair, her hair,
Is gold as any anywhere;
Her lips eclipse the rose; I think
She's sweeter than a pink!

And though she only stares and wears
The most aristocratic airs,
I guess it's owing to her style of dress!
For I am but a Jicker-Jack,
With tons of trouble on my back.
And she, ah me! is grand and tall!
She's Alice's best doll!
—St. Nicholas.

THE LITTLE MISSIONARY.

I have met her many mornings
With her basket on her arm,
And a certain subtle charm,
Coming not from her adornings,
But the modest light that lies
Deep within her shaded eyes.

And she carries naught but blessing,
As she journeys up and down
Through the never-heeding town,
With her looks the ground caressing;
Yet I know her steps are bent
On some task of good intent.

Maiden, though you do not ask it,
And your modest eyes may wink,
I will tell you what I think:
Queens might gladly bear your basket,
If they could appear as true
And as good and sweet as you.

TALES FOR TODDLERS.

Old Wildey.

You must know that Old Wildey was a wild duck that, four years ago, came one fine day in December to the mill pond, among the other ducks, and swam with them until they got almost to the place where grandfather fed them; then it was afraid to come any nearer, and would fly away again: and thus it happened that every night, when he called the tame ducks to the shore to feed them, Old Wildey came a little nearer and a little nearer, till one night she came to the grassy bank and looked at the other ducks eating up the grains of Indian corn that grandfather fed to them.

But, as she was a wild duck, and did not know that Indian corn was fit to eat, she just stood looking at them eating it. Well, one night she walked up among the other ducks, and turned her head to one side, and looked at the grains of corn with one eye; then she turned her head to the other side and looked at the corn with the other eye; then she took a single grain up in her bill, and held it a moment, and then swallowed it; then she carefully picked up two or three more grains, and ate them and flew away. This delighted us grandchildren very much. The next night she seemed to have found out that corn was as good for wild ducks as it was for tame ones; so she walked up among the other ducks, and when grandfather threw them down the corn she ate it up as fast as ever she could. In the course of a few weeks, when grandfather called the duck, she would fly out of the water, and would be the first one that would come to be fed, and before spring came she would eat out of his hand. So it went on until the early part of May, when the leaves were out and the meadows were dotted over with the golden dandelion, and blue in spots with tufts of violets. Then we all noticed that Old Wildey would occasionally leave the flock and fly away out of sight, and after a while return again, until one day, about the middle of May, she disappeared and we saw her no more. However, about the 1st of November, a flock of seven wild ducks were seen on the lake, and when the tame ducks came home to be fed one of the wild ducks left the flock and came up and ate corn with them. It was Old Wildey! And so it has been every year since. About the middle of May, when the ice begins to break up in the Northern lakes, Old Wildey leaves her winter home to go North; and every autumn, about the 1st of November, she returns to her old home in Pennsylvania. Each year grandfather and grandmother and the aunts and grandchildren wonder if Old Wildey will come back. This time, when Auntie Hannah came in and told Grandfather that Old Wildey had come, he put aside his newspaper and went to the feed-room for some corn, and called out, "Come along home, my 'duckie,'" when Wildey just flew out of the water and came to him and ate the corn out of his hand. Although she had been away for six months, she had not forgotten the voice that called her, or the hand that had fed her during the winter.

A Railway Presidency Not Offered to Windom.

Atlanta Special to Louisville Courier Journal: Senator Colquitt, who returned from New York, where he had been in consultation with the Georgia Pacific railroad people, said: "There is no truth whatever in the report that Senator Windom had been offered the presidency of the Georgia Pacific. I cannot imagine how such a report was started."

Why Windom Was Shelved.

The New York Times, after giving a very favorable estimate of Mr. Windom's ability, industry and integrity as a senator, proceeds to give its little theory of the reasons why he was laid upon the shelf; and, to tell the truth, it outlines the most effective argument by far which was used against Windom among what may be called the feeble-minded sort:

Mr. Windom, it is said, has amassed a comfortable fortune, and he settled himself in Washington to enjoy it. He built for himself a handsome house, and, overcome by the seductive influences of the national capital, he became, to all appearances, a citizen of Washington. Outside of the charmed circle of Washington all other things gradually lose their interest. Listening to the voice of the siren, men no longer regard what is said in their own country. Like the lotus-eaters of the poet's dream, men sit them down and say, "We will return no more." After a while the sense of power and privilege becomes so strong upon a man that he dimly fancies that he has a life-lease of his official term. To him the rude cabals, the vulgar dissonance, and the cross-roads caucuses of his distant constituents seem contemptible. He is rich and increased in goods. He has the full powers of a senator or representative, long in the service, repeatedly re-elected, and honestly mindful of the wishes of those who elect him, term after term. But his heart and life are in Washington—in Washington, where he passes for all he is worth, and where obsequious door-openers, clerks and servitors wait upon his every movement. There is no reason why this incense-laden and sun-lighted existence should not endure forever. He cannot with patience think of returning to his old home, with its crude belongings, its cynical critics and its unadmiring neighbors.

So Senator Windom sold his old home in Minnesota and seemed to settle himself for life in fascinating Washington, with its dinner parties, its gayeties and allurements, and its senatorial dignities. Meantime there had arisen in Minnesota a new generation that knew not Windom. The new men asked why Windom, the absentee, should be perpetual senator from Minnesota. They advertised the fact that he had forsaken the State that elected him, and to whose humble citizens he was indebted for his position. They even made photographs of his Washington mansion and circulated them as campaign documents. They reckoned up the small number of days that he annually spent in Minnesota, and they asked, with well-feigned indignation, if the greatest State of the new Northwest was a satrapy whose governor should reside in the national capital. They claimed, with some show of reasonableness, that Senator Windom had no sympathy with the people of Minnesota, since he was a resident of Washington and only a casual and infrequent visitor in Minnesota. How, they asked, can a man be our senator and understand us when he leaves his family at a seaside watering place and spends his few days in Minnesota in a hotel?

The Recent Earthquake.

Bloomington, Ill., Special to the New York Herald: About 5 o'clock yesterday morning the people of this city experienced a great sensation that savored of all the elements of a genuine earthquake. The first indication of the disturbance was the rumbling noise that rapidly grew louder till within a very few seconds it terminated in a sharp and quite loud report, shaking the earth and buildings with no small degree of force. A Herald correspondent to-day interviewed a number of people who were awakened by the first reports and all give about the same description of the explosive report. It commenced with the low, rumbling noise, and as the noise grew louder the building quivered and shook as well as the earth. In many places those who were first awakened rushed out of their houses in night clothes, in the greatest alarm, thinking that a terrible storm was approaching; but this error was quickly discovered, as the sky was clear and the stars were shining brightly. The inhabitants of the city, after the first noises had been heard and the shaking of the buildings had been experienced, felt that the Evergreen City had experienced an old-fashioned earthquake shock.

Kalamazoo Special to New York Herald: The statement that an earthquake occurred south of here late on Sunday afternoon is confirmed by reports from various points in Southern Michigan and Northern Indiana. The shock was felt between 4 and 5 o'clock. It knocked down stovepipes and cracked windows.

Wolfborough, N. H., Special to New York Herald: At 2:55 o'clock yesterday afternoon an earthquake was felt here, rattling windows, crockery and articles of furniture. The movement was from west to east, lasting five seconds. Ten minutes later another slight shock was felt. Previous to the time of the first shock it was perfectly calm, but instantaneously with the earthquake the air was set in rapid motion, continuing so during the afternoon.

Experiences in the Blockade.

St. Peter Tribune, 7th: On Monday morning, Jan. 29, a train left Chicago on the Chicago & Northwestern road with seventy-five passengers for the West. Of these on board, fifty-nine were bound for Dakota, two for Wyoming Territory, and fourteen were way passengers. It took the train until 2 o'clock p. m. on Tuesday to reach Eyota; there the storm stopped the train, and the passengers remained in the cars until 5 p. m., when the citizens of Eyota went to their rescue with teams and took them through a binding storm to the hotels. On Wednesday the train reached Rochester, and on Thursday got to Waseca, and Saturday afternoon arrived in St. Peter. The conductor after he arrived here received orders to return to Winona with his train, but the passengers refused to vacate the cars on the ground that they had been on the way so long that many of them were out of money and could not go to hotels, but if they were permitted to remain in the cars and keep warm that they could purchase crackers with their limited means and thus get along. Superintendent Sanborn was advised by telegraph of the situation, an he telegraphed back to let the passengers hold the fort. They remained in the cars until Monday. On Sunday they purchased bread and hams, and Mr. Cardinal cooked the latter free of charge and also furnished them with a supply of coffee. Mr. Joshua Smith of Englewood, Ill., who was one of the passengers, says he never saw a more cheerful set of people than they were up to Monday, when the commenced to grumble a little. One week in snow drifts and part of the time without anything to eat, is a little trying and no mistake. The passengers were taken back east by the railroad company on Monday. They were well pleased with their treatment while in St. Peter, and think Mr. Cardinal of the Nicollet the best man in the State of Minnesota.

St. Croix Loggers.

The Stillwater Gazette gives the following from the St. Croix lumber camps as the amounts thus far hauled by the firms named to date, as taken from the reports of scalers:

	Feet.
HAY CREEK.	
Anderson, Durant, Wheeler & Co.	1,330,000
Same firm, by Ed Chesley	1,035,000
Same firm, by Siederberg	350,000
Holvey & Carmichel	1,214,000
SNAKE RIVER.	
Goodman & Co.	304,000
Anderson & O'Brien	1,200,000
Anderson & O'Brien, Chesley Brook	1,200,000
C. N. Nelson Lumber company	500,000

Mr. John Goodrich has furnished the following statistics of the work of firms on Snake river whose logs he scales. The figures are all reported to date:

Maloy Bros. & McClure, upper camp	1,000,000
Maloy Bros. & McClure, middle camp	900,000
Maloy Bros. & McClure, lower camp	780,000
Schupp & McCarthy	360,000
Ford Bros	625,000
Strong & Sexton	320,000
John McGraw	705,000
Warren Tuttle	90,000
KNIFE RIVER.	
Kelly & O'Brien, two camps	1,525,000
William Gates	290,000
Galberg & Anderson	250,000

BURNETT'S COCOAINE.
The Best and Cheapest Hair Dressing.
It kills dandruff, allays irritation, and promotes a vigorous growth of the hair.
Burnett's Flavoring Extracts are invariably acknowled the purest and best.

Senator Van Wyck of Nebraska will probably be made chairman of the special sub-committee to investigate the charges against pension claim agents. The committee have information that one claim agent collected a bounty of $3700 for an ex-soldier and retained half the sum as his fee. One result of the inquiry will be the recommendation of very stringent legislation limiting the fee of claim agents to certain specific amounts.

Constipation, liver and kidney diseases, are cured by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood and strengthens the whole system.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

Washington Special: Senator Windom was asked if there was anything in the report that he was to succeed Mr. Frelinghuysen as secretary of state. He said that he did not know that Mr. Frelinghuysen was to leave the cabinet, and that he had no expectation of succeeding him, or reason to believe that he would. Windom says he knows nothing of his reported selection as the successor either of Brewster or Frelinghuysen, nor is he to be, as railroad men say, the president of the Georgia Pacific. He has determined to live there, however.

The superintendent of the Yellowstone park, Mr. Conger who has been in Washington several months expects to leave for the Park next week to look after its interest. He is of the opinion that Gov. Crosby is mistaken as to the amount of game being killed on the Yellowstone. The superintendent claims that his assistant has been ordered to enforce the laws prohibiting the killing of game in that section, and that he writes that the laws are being observed.

The house committee of Indian affairs held a special meeting this morning and recommended that the committee on appriations insert an item in the sundry civil bill providing for an appropriation of $200,000 in part consideration for the Sioux reservation in Dakota. The money is to be expended in purchasing cattle. The government is to buy them and they are to be in charge of a government agent for the benefit of the Indians.

There is considerable speculation in army circles in regard to the selection of an officer to fill the vacancy in the quartermaster's department caused by the death of Maj. E D. Baker, and the consequent promotion of Capt. Scully to be major and quartermaster. Lieut. F. B. Jones, Third infantry, who has for many years been regimental quartermaster, is strongly urged and many think he will secure the position.

The house committee on military affairs have practically agreed upon the terms of the bill to place Gen. Grant upon the retired list of the army with the rank of general The chairman has been instructed to prepare a report in favor of the bill to be submitted to the committee Thursday. The military report will probably be signed by two or three members.

British Minister West has written to the secretary of the state conveying the thanks of the government of the Dominion of Canada to the secretary of the treasury for his action in placing at the disposal of the authorities of British Columbia the Wallcott rebel and anticipated attack by Indians upon the English settlement there.

Senator Ferry takes his financial failure so easily that his enemies have taken occasion to circulate a report to the effect that it was a mere political trick to create sympathy with him in order to secure his re-election to the senate. It is said that his failure could have been prevented. It is said he can command unlimited capital.

The report of the commissioner of education seems not to have been well edited. It is full of errors of fact and figures, and the Washington correspondents are kept busy picking it to pieces. This document seems to differ from the census reports only in the fact that it is finished.

It seems Mr. Beltzhoover found the material for his crusade upon Gen. Hazen in some private letters of that distinguished military character that came into his hands by accident. It could be wished that so worthy a movement had used less unworthy means.

There is a very general desire among the senators to avoid an extra executive session after the fourth of March. The only difficulty in the way has been the fact that should no president of the senate be elected there would be no vice president pro tempore.

Secretary Chandler is talked of as the successor of Marshall Jewell as chairman of the Republican National committee. He seems to be a favorite of members of the committee.

Postoffice established: Orland, Lake county, Dak; postmasters commissioned: Parkhurst Miner, Cambria, Iowa; F. Weitzel, Albany, Minn; A. Morton, Cypress, Wis.

The Mississippi river committee thinks it will get through a $2,000,0,0 appropriation.

Secretary Folger wants to save $500,000 a year by consolidating custom offices.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

At Hancock on the Manitoba line, Joseph Bellaire, fireman on train No. 30, lost one hand and part of the other. He was under the back part of the engine cleaning the fire box; having completed the work he started to crawl out, and just as he had both hands on the rail the engineer started up, causing the accident.

James McNamara was treed near the Tomahawk river, in Lincoln county, Wis., the other night, by a pack of wolves. He was rescued, and poisoned meat was placed on the spot. Next morning six gray wolves was stretched out there dead.

A horrible accident occurred at an early hour Friday morning in one of the prison workshops, at Stillwater, whereby a young Swede, Axel Miller, lost his life by being crushed by an elevator.

GENERAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

Gov. Pattison sent a message to the legislature of Pennsylvania, on Tuesday enumerating subjects of importance, which should receive their attention. He recommends the abolition of various city offices, including that of delinquent tax collector of Philadelphia, and in this connection comments on the notorious tax frauds in that city. He also recommends legislation for settling disagreements between employers and employes; that unused charters be revoked, and that full effect be given to the constitutional prohibition of consolidation of competing corporations and freight rate discrimination.

The message of Gov. Bates was read before the Tennessee legislature Thursday. The greater portion refers to the settlement of the state debt. He maintains that none of the five funding acts grew out of an expression of the popular will, nor were acquiesced in by the people after passage. The duty of the state, he says, is to tender settlement and let each creditor act on it as he deems best.

The Western Union Telegraph company has performed the anaconda act and swallowed the Mutual Union whole. The former leases the latter for ninety-nine years, guarantees the interest on its capital stock, and undertakes several other kind offices for it. The directors of both companies were unanimous in their assent to the transaction.

A suit is on trial at Dexter, Me., to recover $6,050 from the estate of John W. Barrows, treasurer of the Dexter Savings bank, who was found in the vault of the bank on Feb. 22, 1878, dying from wounds he received during the night. It is claimed that he killed himself and was a defaulter in the amount named. The defense claims that he lost his life at the hands of burglars.

The total receipts of the late opera festival in Cincinnati were $900,000. Of this sum, Mapleson received $30,000 as his certain compensation, and $30,000 more went for other expenses. The remaining $30,000 was divided between Mapleson and the College of Music, making the clear profit of the latter $15,000.

Miss Livingston's judgment for $75,000 against her betrayer, Fleming, will not be upset by a new trial, say the New York lawyers. The plaintiff has evidence to prove who wrote the letters produced by the defense and alleged to have been written by Miss Livingston to her mother's coachman.

The lumber firm of Forbes, Barstow & Co., of Cleveland, after losing $60,000 worth of stock in the late floods, has made an assignment to Edward P. Sheldon, his bond being fixed at $25,000.

Samuel J. Medill, who has been ill at Vegas with lung trouble, has been brought to Quincy, Ill., where he is cared for at the home of John B. Carson, the father of Mas. Medill.

Thomas Hood, one of the oldest pioneers of Racine county, Wis., died a few days ago at Mt. Pleasant. He had been in the county forty years, was a Mason and a Methodist.

William Appleton, maltster, and member of the firm of Appleton & Wynkoop, New York, died recently in Albany, N. Y. The estate is estimated at $900,000.

Capt. Gran of Chicago has issued a challenge offering to shoot either Dr. Carver or Capt. Bogardus, or both, for $5,000 or less a side, at 200 yards with rifles.

Fay & Conkey, the failing Chicago grocers, show outstanding accounts valued at $180,000. The stock, worth $30,000, is being sold at auction.

Samuel J. Medill, managing editor of the Chicago Tribune, and brother of Joseph Medill, is dangerously sick at Las Vegas, N. M.

Governor Blackburn of Kentucky has granted pardon to the keepers of thirteen houses of ill-fame in Lexington, indited at the last term of the court; It is said powerful influences and popular opinions was the occasion of this phase of executive clemency.

The Cower Comedy company disbanded at Fargo for various causes, one of which is said to be that Miss Esther Williams, a leading actress, objected to the amount of hugging and kissing called for in the play.

Gov. Newell of Washington territory, accompanied by Delegate Brents appeared before the senate committee on territories, and made an agreement in favor of the admission of Washington territory as a state.

At the sale of Sarah Bernhardt's jewels, a necklet of black and grey pearls brought 12,050 francs, a bracelet of rubies and sapphires, 4,100 francs, and two necklets, brilliants, 500 francs each.

The Canadian Manufacturing company Montreal has failed. Liabilities, $50,000 assets half. Alphouse Valequette, dry goods, same city, has been granted an extension on $80,000 liabilities.

Two different companies have applied for charters to build a ship canal across Cape Cod, and are ready to deposit $100,000 or $200,000 guarantee before commencing operations.

RECORD OF CRIME.

A tragedy occurred among the Creek Indians last Saturday. The Creek orphan money was distributed. One Eucheeman's good luck drove him crazy. Saturday he received the money, and Sunday morning before daylight shot two of his companions, Kigia Brown and John Buck, through the head while they were asleep. The whole camp was aroused, and in an attempt to capture the lunatic, Jim Barrett was mortally wounded. The Indian then took shelter under a wagon and defended himself with fire arms. It being impossible to capture him he was killed by a well-directed volley.

The first act of Charles King, after being leased from five years' continuous service in a Canadian penitentiary, was to find the man James Murphy, whose testimony had convicted him. He found him in Detroit, and shot him on sight. His aim was not as good as his purpose was strong, for he did not succeed in killing him, though he put three bullets in his body.

At Birmingham, Ala., the postoffice was robbed of money and stamps amounting to $6,000 or $7,000; also a fine diamond ring. The burglar opened the large safe by boring a finger hole and unlocking it.

PERSONAL NEWS NOTES.

Lieut. W. J. Nicholson, Seventh United States cavalry, was married at Leavenworth last Tuesday, to Miss Hattie Fenlon, and the Globe-Democrat says: The bride was dressed in white satin rhadames, with crystal passementerie and duchess lace, with pearl ornaments, which had been in the groom's family for centuries and used on similar happy occasions. The bridesmaids, six in number, were bewitchingly attired. The groom and groomsman wore full dress military suits, swords and belts, and helmets with waving plumes. A reception was held at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. Ed. Fenlon, where breakfast was served.

When Beecher lectured in Chicago, his brother, T. K., introduced him as "my young brother, the most famous heretic of the age." Before the lecture had done, the theme being Evolution, the audience showed no disposition to criticise the epithet. "The Bible," said the Brooklyn divine, "shows creation from a handful of clay; science from a monkey. Which is worse, that we emanate from a mud-puddle or a monkey? I have no objection to coming down from the ape, so long as I get down some way."

Miss Susan B. Anthony will sail for Great Britian and France, Feb. 21, to be gone a year. Miss Rachael Foster, secretary of the National Woman's Suffrage association, will accompany her and aid in the work of strengthening the woman suffrage agitation in England and on the continent. Before sailing, Miss Anthony is to be tendered a public reception by the local associations, which will be attended by a great many friends of the cause.

Juda P. Benjamin, who has retired from practice, was advised to do so by doctors o the highest reputation in Paris. His heart renders protracted argument in court unsafe for him. He is otherwise in good health. The London Times eulogizes Benjamin, and says English law has profited by the reception accorded Louisiana's distinguished jurist.

Hon. Samuel L. Crocker of Taunton Mass., died Saturday evening, after an illness o five days, at the age of eighty years. He was president of the Taunton locomotive works and of the Crocker Copper Manufacturing company. At one time he represented his district in congress, being elected as a Whig. He leaves a large fortune.

Lieut. W. J. Nicholson, son of Commodore Nicholson, of the navy, was married yesterday in the cathedral at Leavenworth to Miss Hattie McFenton. The wedding was a very brilliant affair, a large number of officers and ladies from Fort Leavenworth being present.

The Duke de Morny has arrived in New York. His name is familiar in connection with the suicide of Mlle. Feyghine, a Russian actress, in his apartments, last year. His father was said to be the illegitimate son of Queen Hortense and the Count de Flahaut.

Perry H. Smith, the well-known millionaire of Chicago, is said to be insane, and an application for a conservator of his estate has been filed in behalf of Robert Law, for many years an intimate friend of Mr. Smith. It is probable Mrs. Smith will be appointed conservator.

Mr. C. Visconte of Hastings, Minn, was married in 1862, by the father of Mrs. Langtry, the 'Jersy Lily." The ceremony occurred on the island of Jersey, in St. Sevfour's parish. Mr. Le Visconte has known Mrs. Langtry from girlhood up very well.

A private letter from a prominent New Yorker states that Representative Hewitt, who is afflicted with a carbuncle, is in a very serious condition. Senator Don Cameron has been ill for several days, threatened with pneumonia. He is better.

While officiating at a marriage in Peru, Ill., Rev. George F. Bronson, pastor of the Congregational church of La Salle fell dead at the feet of the couple just as he had pronounced them husband and wife.

Miss Mamie Rounds, daughter of the public printer, is to be married at the family residence in Chicago on the 21st inst. The groom expectant is Mr. Rathaker, president of the Denver Tribune company.

Mr. Wm. E. Cramer of the Milwaukee Wisconsin is reported as gradually growing weaker from blood poisoning that manifests itself in the shape of a huge carbuncle on one of his shoulders.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

The Dublin trials are the sensation of the hour. The revelations of the informers are read with avidity and discussed with a warmth uncommon with Englishmen except in times of great peril or disaster. The evidence of the identification of the prisoners is deemed sufficient by the universal English press. Irish opinion, on the contrary, charges the castle authorities with first forming a theory as to the names of the men who were likely to have committed the murders, and then deliberately working up the evidence so as to make it fit the theory. Counsel for the defense has reserved the examination of the witnesses till a later stage in the trials, and probably will be able to reveal a regular system of training the witnesses in the rehearsal of the evidence before coming to court. A satisfactory change is noticeable in the tone of the better class of journals and politicians toward Ireland.

The steamer Kenmore Castle, 2,000 tons, from London to Shanghai, via the Suez canal, is lost. The passengers are saved, but many of the crew are drowned. The vessel foundered in the Bay of Biscay on the 2d in a few minutes. It was only possible to launch one boat, containing nine persons, all passengers. The crew numbered forty persons. The survivors, when rescued by a French steamer, only wore night dresses and were all very weak. A heavy gale still prevails on the coast. Several minor casualities involving loss of life are reported. It has now been learned that the captain, first mate and thirty of the crew were drowned.

Trevelyan, chief secretary for Ireland, in a speech denied statements made that the diminution of agrarian crime in Ireland was more apparent than real. He referred to the rapidity with which murderous crimes diminished when it became apparent that murderers would be executed. He denied that the government suppressed freedom of speech or the liberty of the press. The government was ready to work with the Irish members of parliament in advocating legitimate schemes of reform.

A Tucson dispatch says: A report has just reached the Star of a victory, after a severe fight by the Mexican soldiers, at Yecera, on the border of Sonora and Chihuahua, over the Apaches. One hundred Indians were killed and sixty taken prisoners. Many horses and a large amount of supplies were captured. This is the third victory by the Chinauahans within ten days.

J. A. Billet, of Montreal, who married a daughter of the late A. M. Deslile, of whom he was tutor, claims that Delisle left unsufruct property to his daughter during her life and her children after her death; that Mrs. Delisle, as executrix, never took an inventory or rendered an account. He sues to compel both, and holds that the estate is worth $600,000.

J. H. Billet of Montreal, who married a daughter of the late A. M. Delisle, of whom he was tutor, claims that Delisle left usfruct property to his daughter during her life and her children after her death; that Mrs. Delisle, an executrix, never took an inventory or rendered an account. He sues to compel both, and holds taht the estate is worth $6,00,000.

The Times says that Lord Dufferin, who is now in Egypt representing the English government, has drafted a dispatch enforcing the necessity of protecting the government of Egypt against external intrigue and internal weakness until it is able to stand alone. He condemns alike the premature abandonment of responsibility and annexation.

The London Daily News expresses the belief that the ministry will introduce in the commons a bill legalizing affirmation by members who desire to affirm instead of taking the usual parliamentary oath.

The Disastrous Flood at Cincinnati-Ohio.

The Chicago Tribune's Cincinnati special says: The Ohio river is still rising, and fears of the most serious consequences are spreading over the city. The news from Portsmouth, Ironton and Catlettsburg is that the river is still rising at these points as rapidly as it is here. From a feeling that the flood would prove but an incidental matter, people have come to regard it with the gravest apprehensions. The inundated portion of the city comprises a strip seven miles in length and from two to five squares in width. A raging torrent is flowing along Water street; North Front street is three feet under water, and the water is knee deep in places on Second street.

Every available team and man has been pressed into service in removing goods.

Only one engine at the water works can be used, and the superintendent has cautioned the people regarding the waste of water. The gas company has stopped operations, and as soon as the gas in one small retort is exhausted the city will be in darkness.

There is a tremendous demand for lamps and candles, as the supply of gas will fail entirely before morning. The newspapers will issue small editions, for the reason that they cannot get their papers to readers outside of the city.

A family on Front street was found perched upon chairs and tables on the second floor. They had gone to bed feeling secure, and when they awoke found the room filling with water, and all means of escape, except by skiff, cut off. There is no communication at all between Covington and Newport, and before morning it will not be possible to reach the suspension bridge except by a skiff ride of nearly a quarter of a mile.

Good business men who are not sensational say the damage by the present overflow of the Ohio river in Cincinnati, Newport and Covington will amount to millions.

The coal fleets are believed to be safe. They are guarded by steamers ready to render assistance if the line parts, but if the wind rises it is not thought any will be saved. Advices from above indicate that the line will continue at least twenty-four hours. The Commercial Gazette's special reports three inches gain at Parkersburg, and rising; the Little Kanawha rising one inch hourly; Marietta, two and one-half inches rain, rising slowly; Portsmouth, heavy rain for twenty-four hours closing at noon; river rising slowly, one foot higher than Friday night, and rising two inches an hour. Many business houses have cellars flooded. The excitement continues, the stage of water is taken half-hourly and bulletined at the newspaper offices. Crowds are still going to the water's edge where workmen are busy removing goods. The last rise is in the nature of a surprise to many; but if it had not been, it was impossible in the short time to get goods out of danger.

The Ohio is sixty-four feet four inches; rising an inch and a half hourly. This is half an inch above the great rise of 1847. Since 9:30 the weather has been clear and warm.

Northwestern F

Since Sept. 1 the mills in the Northwestern were fairly at work grinding upon the present crop of wheat, 2,549,030 barrels of flour have been received at Chicago. Reduced to wheat it makes 12,860,195 bushels; add to this the 15,190,276 bushels of wheat which eluded the millers and got in here without being ground up, and it shows that Chicago has received, either milled or unmilled, since Sept. 1, 28,190,270 bushels of wheat; an increase over the same period for 1881-2 of 5,085,935 bushels.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

Senate, Wednesday, February 7.

Bills introduced to allow consolidation of the Minnesota & Northwestern railway with any other corporation which would complete road; making gambling punishable by imprisonment as well, as fine, and publication of notices of lottery a misdemeanor; erecting Jackson, Nobles, Rock, Pipestone, Murray and Cottonwood into fourteenth judicial district; prescribing qualifications of legal voters in school districts to be same as voters in general elections; providing for choice of county superintendents by convention of delegates from several districts; protecting the fish in the waters of the state.

House bills passed: Authorizing St. Paul council to pay Policeman O'Connell's widow $2,000; amending the act incorporating White Bear as to scope of charter; authorizing drainage of Turtle lake, Douglas county; to prevent catching of fish in Prairie lake, Dakota county, and to protect fish in Clear lake, Waseca county. Senate bills passed reimbursing H. T. Welles of Minneapolis for money advanced to secure location of Milwaukee shops; to technically amend act incorporating village of Rockford, Wright county; making school district No. 3, Grant county, independent; to provide for road overseer and clerk in Glyndon, Clay county; to permit Austin, Mower county, to issue $10,000 of bonds for bridge building and repairing; to make lien from chattel mortgage on grain inoperative where grain is removed from premises on which grown (the Pillsbury bill). Reported for indefinite postponement: Senator Peterson's bill making legal rate of interest $7 each $100.

House, Wednesday, February 7.

Bills were introduced: Appropriating $2,000 for additional state institutes; a general act for the relocation of county seats; authorizing the printing of 500 copies of the annual report of the state Horticultural society, allowing legal notices to be published in daily papers; authorizing courts to sentence prisoners who plead guilty in times when the court is not in session.

The afternoon was spent in committee of the whole, and a number of bills acted upon.

The house had before it a bill proposing to raise the salary of the military storekeeper from $800 to $1,200. It met with the opposition of Mr. Child and Mr. Brown. Mr. Speaker Fletcher, during the progress of the debate, took the floor, and calling upon Mr. Burger, who was present, to stand up, said:

"I hope the amendment of Mr. Child, to make the salary $900 will pass. I want to show you the man to be benefited. This man went into the war when he was a mere boy, and while on the battle field he had his arm shot away. This empty sleeve tells the story. But he didn't come back home. He was promoted to a captaincy, for valiant service. This man's body is full of cold lead, so full that he hardly dare go near the water for fear he may fall in. If he should he would sink, as surely as Bunker Hill monument, he's so full of lead. Not content with shooting parts of him away, the rebels, fired a whole battery into him, and after it was all over such fragments as could be found were gathered together and sent home, and you see what is left of him. Not much it is true, but I believe he should be paid for his service, and given a salary on which he may be able to live and support his wife and six children. Instead of cutting the amount down, I should be in favor of making the bill retroactive so that the salary of $1,200 shall date a year back since his service commenced. I wasn't a soldier myself, and perhaps wasn't a coward. But I'll admit I was a little timid about that time, but I'm in favor, and always have been in favor of seeing the wounded veterans well cared for."

There was some further discussion on the bill and it was favorably acted upon by the committee.

Senate, Thursday, February 8.

Senator Pillsbury, at the request of the governor, introduced a bill appropriating $5,000, a portion of which can be used by the state board of health in the suppression and quarantining small pox now existing in the northern part of the state, and especially in the unorganized counties of Cass and Itasca.

Senator Castle introduced three bills on behalf of the committee on elections. The bills cover the recommendations as to biennial elections made by the governor in his message, and provide for the submission to the people of constitutional amendments as follows:

To provide that all general elections shall be held biennial, and on the even years as it is upon them that congressional elections fall.

To fix the close of all terms of office at the first Monday in January.

To fix the terms of the state auditor and the clerk of the supreme court (now three years) at two years.

To reduce the terms of offices of all judges of the supreme and district courts from seven to six years, and to provide that the terms of county clerks of courts shall remain four years.

To provide that officers whose terms are fixed at two years, and who shall be elected this fall, shall hold until the first Monday in January, 1887, so that all terms of like offices shall commence and end on the same dates hereafter.

The constitution is so worded that the five separate propositions must be voted for specifically, on one ballot, of course, and this at the election next fall. As will be noted, the changes, in brief, are to make elections biennial and the terms two, four and six years in length, respectively.

House, Thursday, February 8.

Mr. Child's joint resolution proposing the forfeiting of the swamp land grants, the conditions of which have not been complied with, which was indefinitely postponed yesterday, was reconsidered yesterday and recommitted to the committee of the whole. Gentlemen who opposed it have since found merit in it.

Bills passed amending the charter of the city of New Ulm; legalizing the record of certain certificates; amending general statutes relating to official trusts; legalizing acknowlegments heretofore taken; amending statutes enlarging powers and privileges of corporations; enlarging the powers of the public examiner in regard to the sureties on bonds; giving board of auditors authority to call for new bond from depositories of the state funds; relating to the fraudulent sale of mortgaged property; (Dilly's bill) providing for the vacation of land leases after the buildings thereon have been destroyed; authorizing mutual insurance companies to do business with $60,000 of their capital stock in notes; for the drainage of shallow and grassy and meandering lakes; prescribing the form and custody of official bonds; increasing the salary of the military store keeper to $1,200; including burdock and wild mustard among the plants it shall be unlawful to permit to grow; repealing the law creating office of district attorney in the twelfth judicial district; appropriating $100,000 to finish and furnish the state capitol; appropriating $5,000 for two years for the purposes of the state board of immigration; to legalize certain conveyances recorded in other states.

Senate, Friday, February 9,

The senate passed the Yellowstone resolution by a large majority.

Senator Hollister amended his bill for regulating the practice of medicine by substituting the faculty of the medical department of the state university as an examining board in lieu of the state board of health.

Senator Clarke's joint resolution, calling upon congress to settle immediately the vexed question of railroad indemnity lands, met with almost universal approbation.

Senate bills passed:—Removing the limit of capital of incorporations.

Appropriating $12,531.05 for defraying expenses of Cox impeachment trial heretofore unprovided for.

Making paupers a town charge in Douglas county.

Authorizing commissioners in counties which are partially unorganized to appoint assessors and road overseers in unorganized territory.

Providing that guardians shall, within three months after appointment, file schedule of all property in their charge.

Providing for confinement of inebriates in the second hospitals for the insane, the persons, before confinement, to be examined by a jury composed of three reputable physicians.

Providing for contest of election in local offices, in same manner as provided for county and state officers.

Providing for appointment of court reporters in counties of more than 5,000 inhabitants.

Paying J. M. Greenman $129 for services in recording testimony in case in disbarment. Adjourned to Tuesday.

House, Friday, February 9.

The memorial of L. K. Stannard, and others for back fees as officers of the Taylor's Falls land office was indefinitely postponed.

Appropriating $5,000 to prevent the spread of the small pox; authorizing Minneapolis to pay H. T. Welles $15,000, for money advanced to pay the bonus to secure the Milwaukee & St. Paul shops.

Mr. Collins introduced an important bill, proposing an amendment to Art. 13 of the constitution, adding a new section, which shall read as follows:

Judges may be removed from office by concurrent resolution of both houses of the legislature, if two-thirds of the members elected to each house concur therein, but no such removal shall be made except upon the charges which shall be entered upon the journals of both houses, nor until the party charged shall have had notice thereof and an opportunity to be heard.

The senate bill appropriating $5,000 for the use of the state board of health in checking the spread of the small pox plague in the northern counties was reported back with an amendment, providing that it should be applicable to the work in Cass, Aitkin and Itaska counties. This met with more or less opposition from members who believed that the board should use it whenever necessity might occur. The amendment was accordingly stricken out, and as amended the bill was passed. It was immediately sent to the senate where the amendment was concurred in.

The remainder of the session was spent in committee of the whole, Mr. Morris in the chair, and all the bills or general order recommended to pass, except the prohibition constitutional amendment, for the taxation of railroad lands, increasing the clerk hire of the public examiner and fixing the liability of railroad corporations for the negligence of employes, and the Wilson amendment prohibiting the issue of bonds to aid railroads on which progress was reported.

The house then adjourned until 2 p. m. on Monday.

HAMLINE UNIVERSITY.

The Main Edifice Burned—Loss About $40,000—To be Rebuilt.

On Wednesday morning 7th, Hamline university, located at the junction of College avenue and the Manitoba road and distant about two miles from the limits of St. Paul and Minneapolis suffered a severe loss by the burning of the principal edifice. A student named Spaulding in going from Vice President Chaffee's house to the hall discovered smoke coming out of a cupola, and at once gave the alarm. The resources of he college consisted of two Babcock extinguishers, one pump, and a supply of water buckets with water barrels on each floor which proved of little account. The cause of the fire is not definitely known to the people around, but it is supposed to have caught from a defective chimney located in the center of the building, east of the main entrance. The progress of the fire was slow as it worked downward. The roof, spreading on each side from the spot where it was first noticed. The floors below then went one at a time, the reception room floor falling at 11:45 cleaning out all the space below, leaving only pieces of steam pipes and heaters to show where the floors were.

The total less is about $35,000, of which two-thirds is probably covered by insurance. The students, young ladies as well as men, did all that human power could to save property from the burning building, and were successful to a surprising degree.

In the evening the directors held a meeting and at its close Bishop Foss said that the library and nearly all the furniture and effects of the students and Professors had been removed from the building, and with the exception of damage by breakage were not injured. The ladies' hall, which is not all occupied, would be arranged so that recitations and studies would commence Thursday morning and the regular routine move on without delay. Plans for rebuilding will be adopted immediately.

TRAGEDY CLEARED UP.

Richard A. Pierce, Supposed to Have Been Murdered in St. Paul Still Alive.

On the 1st day of January last, St. Paul was horrified with the announcement that Richard A. Pierce a young man of respectable connections and presumably faultless character, had been waylaid and foully murdered at midnight on the railroad track near elevator "A" on the upper levee. The circumstances were apparently conclusive that while on his way home, he had been waylaid, robbed, and cruelly murdered by midnight assassins. The estimable father of the young man confessed that he had no doubt his son had been murdered and that his body was under the ice.

Thus has the suspense continued until last Saturday morning, when Mr. Phillip Haas, lawyer, returned to St. Paul from Grand Rapids, Itasca county, on the line of the Duluth railroad, and reported to Mr. Pierce, father of the young man, that his son was alive and well. That he had been seen and that his version had been given of the supposed murder.

Pierce stated to Mr. Haas that after leaving the Sioux City freight house New Year's night, he proceeded up the track; that he had only proceeded a short distance when he was attacked by two men, one of whom he recognized an old enemy, a man formerly employed at the freight depot, and wish whom he had trouble. That a struggle ensued during which he, Pierce, was cut in the arm and back.

That he, Pierce, stabbed one of his assailants, who fell as if killed. Alarmed at the thought that he had been guilty of a murder, that under the impulse of the moment, he made up his mind that flight was the only way out of the difficulty.

Then he took off his coat and tore out his shirt sleeve, with which he staunched the blood from his wound.

That fearing he would be apprehended for murder, he jumped into a passing train and left the city, seeking the lumber camp, where he was found and where he is now supposed to be. Mr. Haas states that Pierce met the men in Minneapolis on Jan 1. That they played pool and had a fuss which was renewed on the train. That they followed him onto the track where the trouble took place, and that supposing he had killed one of them he fled.

A settlement was effected between the Kandiyohi county bank, at Willmar, and the parties who were S. E. Thurston's bondsmen during the time he was in the employ of the bank. So far as has been ascertained up to the present time his defalcation amounts to $4,684. By the settlement the bondsmen paid to the bank $2,000, while the institution bears the balance of the loss.

Scarlet fever is reported in Pine Island, Goodhue county.

It is now thought that the fire at Wells was caused by the Jew with an unpronounceable name, whose store was burned to get excessive insurance. He has left town to avoid some delicate attention from the enraged victims who were not overinsured.

Crookston has just received a 1,000-pound fire a arm bell and a hose cart.

Nels Satrum, a farmer of Hader, Goodhue county, is missing from his home. In late snow storm he had to leave his horses some distance from home, and started to get the same soon after, but failed to put in an appearance. He has now been gone over ten days.

THE CONGRESS.

Tuesday, February 6.

Senate.—The senate devoted the day to general discussion of the woolen schedule. Ferry made a significant remark to the effect that the senate might as well consider the post route bill, since no tariff bill could be passed at this session. He thought this was the opinion of the country as well as of himself. Other republican members of the finance committee dissented from this view. Later in the afternoon eulogies were delivered on the late Representatives Hawk and Updegraff. The only change in the woolen schedule were some changes in classification, which made a moderate reduction in the rate of duty.

HOUSE.—Another day has been frittered away in the house, with no substantial result beyond clearing the docket of a duty to two dead congressmen, the late representatives Updegraff of Ohio and Hawk of Illinois. It was perhaps just as well as devoting the same time to anything else. It is the live congressman who is more in the way of necessary legislation.

An effort was made by Mr. Haskell to bring the latter down to business by a resolution providing for night sessions; but the matter went over to the committee on rules. The tariff came up in the regular order, and the four paragraphs remaining of schedule B were disposed of. These referred to glass, looking glasses and glass wares, and were adopted without amendment; not, however, without many efforts in that direction. Every line was contested.

Over an hour was wasted upon the question as to whether five minutes or twenty minutes should be allowed for debate on a certain paragraph. The democrats asked for twenty minutes. Judge Kelley was willing to grant but five, and gained his point. At present but two schedules have been agreed upon. These comprise but sixteen pages of the bill.

Wednesday, February 7.

SENATE.—The senators became so inextricably tangled in a discussion of the proposed duty on woolen goods and worsteds that it was evident that the republicans could not agree, and a compromise was made by passing the subject temporarily and referring it back to the committee on finance.

The most sensational proceedings of the day was the placing of books upon the free list.

A determined resistance of the proposition was offered by Mr. Morrill and other New England members, but without avail. The amendment was carried by a majority of two—Messrs. Ingalls and Van Wyck of the republicans voting for the proposition and Mahone not voting. No trouble was caused by the silk schedule. An effort was made to put wood pulp upon the free list but failed.

In executive session the following nominations were confirmed: Commodore Charles H. Baldwin, to be rear admiral: Wyman Lincoln, Iowa, Indian agent at Ft. Belknap. Postmasters: Louis S. Fisher Sparta Wis; Mrs. Maggie B. Aikens, Canton, Dak.; Charles W. Francis, Ackley, Iowa; Fayette W. Crane, Magnaleton, Iowa; Robert H. Spencer, Algona, Iowa; Justice M. Rhodes, Jefferson, Iowa.

HOUSE.—Mr. Bingham introduced a bill in the house for the appointment of a commission to investigate and report what congressional legislation is necessary to secure cheaper telegraph communication.

When the house took a recess an amendment was pending to reduce the duty on steel ingots made by the Bessemer or any other process, except the crucible process, from .6 to .3 cents per pound. The evening session was equally profitless half an hour being consumed in obtaining a quorum, and it was after 8 o'clock when the house resolved itself into committee, the pending paragraph being relative to Bessemer steel.

Prior to the adoption of the motion, Mr. Ellis of Louisiana stated that he would insist upon the presence of a quorum during the night sessions, as the business before the house was too important to allow members to neglect it. Disorder reigned all the evening, and Chairman Burrows was frequently compelled to interfere as speaker to request gentlemen conversing to leave the hall and retire to the cloak room.

Thursday, February 8,

SENATE.—The senate spent the day over the free list. The discussion was desultory and not specially interesting. Books, pamphlets, etc., were formerly put on the free list, having been taken out of the dutiable list.

An attempt to put jute, which was likewise taken off the dutiable list the other day, also on the free list, failed, so jute was left hanging in the air.

The president to-day sent to the senate the following nominations of postmasters: S. D. How, Marshall, Minn.; Hattie E. Carroll, Plainview, Minn.; William Egbert Smith, Ruth City, Mont.; L. H. Werner, Superior, Wis.; Charles W. Wood, Burlington, Wis.

HOUSE.—Steel railway bars, and railway bars made in part of steel, were reduced to $15 per ton. This is a reduction of $13 per ton from the present rates.

The motion to reduce was made by Mr. Tucker last night, and modified this morning by Morrison by fixing the rate at exactly $15 per ton.

In the meantime the friends of the reduction were busy among members trying to secure enough votes to carry the amendment. Conspicuous among the workers were Messrs. Washburn and Strait. As the question of cheap rails is regarded as lying at the foundation of cheap transportation, the interest of Western and Northwestern members was at once enlisted on the amendment. The vote stood 110 to 90.

Friday, February 9.

SENATE.—A joint resolution for the abolition of the fishery clauses of the treaty of Washington and the naval appropriation bill were reported. The bill calls for $15,727,434, or $900,000 more than last year. The senate took up the tariff bill and continued thereon until adjournment.

Senate received the following nominations from the President: George W. Wuerspa, secretary of legation to Russia; Larne Peck, New York, United States consul, Fort Erie; Harry P. Dill, Maine, United States consul Guelph, Canada; William White, United States judge for the southern district of Ohio. Lot Wright, United States marshal for the Southern district of Ohio. Registers of land offices: George A. Moses, Ironton, Mo.; Senlop W. Switzer, Blooming, Neb.; James Morris, Valentine, Neb. Receivers of public moneys, John Q. A. Priton, Topeka, Kas.; J. Westley Tucker, Valentine, Neb. Postmasters: James F. Parker, Parkersburg, Iowa; George C. Hough, New Richmond, Wis., and Edward C. Anderson, Bozeman, Mont.

House.—The committee on coinage, weights and measures reported resolutions declaring the suspension of silver dollar coinage inexpedient and favoring a provision for add tional vault room at some point in the Mississippi valley. The consideration of the tariff bill was resumed.

Saturday, February 10.

SENATE.—After a brief executive session, Mr. Ingalls presented the credentials of Plumb, re-elected senator from Kansas, which was read and filed.

Mr. McMillan introduced a bill for an additional justice of the supreme court of Dakota.

Mr. Sawyer presented a remonstrance of citizens of Wisconsin against putting lumber on the free list.

The pension appropriation bill passed and work on the tariff bill was resumed.

The result of the seven hours' session of to-day was that the tobacco tax was reduced to 8 cents a pound, and the tax on cigars, cigarettes, etc., to $3 per 1,000, while salt to be used for preservative purposes was practically placed on the free list with the understanding that there should be another vote on the proposition to put all salt on the free list.

Then the senate came out of the committee of the whole, wherein all the tariff debate yet had occurred, and proceeded to vote on the several amendments adopted in the committee of the whole.

To the senate bank tax amendment Platt of Connecticut proposed an amendment in the interest of the country banks repealing the tax on circulation. This was defeated.

Then an amendment fixing the tax on certain varieties of vinegar was taken up. The discussion promised to be prolonged, so Van Wyck carried an adjournment.

HOUSE.—After routine business the tariff bill was taken up.

Mr. Dunnell, who appeared on the floor for the first time since the holidays, moved to reduce the duty on cut nails and spikes and spoke in support of his motion, but it was lost.

Monday, February 12.

SENATE.—The senate to-day, on the tariff bill, raised the rate on pig iron and scrap iron from $6 a ton to $6.20.

The lumber interest proved strong enough to restore the duty by a vote of nearly two to one. It has been put on the free list in committee of the whole, which would have killed the bill.

The nomination of James H. Teller, brother of Secretary Teller, as secretary of Dakota was sent to the senate to-day.

Confirmations; Eugene H. Plumacher; United States consul at Maricaibo; Green C. Chandler, United States district attorney Northern district of Mississippi. Postmasters; Squire D. How, Marshall, Lyon county, Minn.; Hattie E. Carroll, Plainview, Minn.; Charles W. Wood, Burlington, Wis.; Lyman H. Warner, Superior, Wis.; George C. Haugh, New Richmond, Wis.; James F. Parker, Parkersburg, Iowa; Charles M. Fulton, Columbus Junction, Iowa.

Nominations: Emory Speer, United States attorney, Northern district of Georgia; Joshua B. Hill, United States marshal, Eastern district of North Carolina; William H. Clayton, United States attorney, Western district of Arkansas; Robert G. Dyrenforth, Illinois, assistant commissioner of patents; James H. Teller, Ohio, secretary of the Territory of Dakota.

HOUSE.—A joint resolution introduced by Mr. Holman directing the secretary of the interior to issue no more patents to land grant railroads until further action of congress. The tariff bill was taken up, and a motion to reduce the duty on trace chains not less than three-fourths of an inch in diameter from 2 to 1½ cents per pound was carried. Mr. Dunnell moved to reduce the duty on chains less than ¾ and not less than ⅜ inch in diameter from 2½ to 2 cents, which was carried. The legislative appropriation bill was considered at the evening session.

Bitter Bread.

Complaint is frequently made by those who use baking powders that they leave in bread, biscuit, or cake raised by them a disagreeable, bitter taste. This taste follows the use of all impure baking powders, and is caused either by their containing alum (introduced to make a cheap article), by the impure and adulterated character of other ingredients used, or from the ignorance of their manufacturers of the proper methods of combining them. These baking powders leave in the bread a residuum formed of lime, earth, alum, or other deleterious matters, not always, though frequently, tastable in the food, and by all physicians classed as injurious to health. The Royal Baking Powder is free from this serious defect. In its use no residuum is left, and the loaf raised by it is always sweet, light and wholesome, and noticeably free from the peculiar taste complained of. The reason of this is because it is composed of nothing but absolutely pure materials, scientifically combined in exactly the proper proportions of acid and alkali to act upon and destroy each other, while producing the largest amount of raising power. We are justified in this assertion from the unqualified statements made by the government chemists, who after thorough and exhaustive tests recommended the "Royal" for governmental use because of its superiority over all others in purity, strength and wholesomeness. There is no danger of bitter bread or biscuit where it alone is used.

COMMERCIAL.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Quotations: Patents, Orange Blossom, $6.50; Red Cross, straights $5.75; "Capitol" family, $5; XXXX, bakers', $4; in bbls 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality. Buckwheat flour, $6@6.50 per bbl. Rye flour, $4@4.25 per bbl. Graham, $4.50@5.25 per bbl.

WHEAT—Market quiet and steady at unchanged quotations. Fresh receipts limited. No. 1 hard, $1.11; spot and all the month: March, $1.12; April, $1.13; May, $1.16; No. 1, $1.05; No. 2 hard, $1.06; No. 2, $1; No. 3, 90c. Sales: 7,000 bu No. 1 hard, in store, $1.14.

CORN—Receipts and offerings light. No. 2 lower in bids, and new mixed lower in asking figures. Quotations: No. 2 mixed, 38c bid, 40c asked; new, mixed, 37c bid,

OATS—Asking prices were higher on light supply, and bids for white showed advance. Market quiet. Quotations: No. 2 mixed, 38c bid, 40c asked; No. 3, mixed, 37c bid; No. 2 white 39½c bid, 42c asked; No. 3 white, 38½c bid; rejected, 38c; No. 2 mixed, May, 40c bid. Sales, 1 car No. 3 mixed, 38c.

BARLEY—Firm at unchanged figures, on good demand and light offerings. No. 2, 70c; extra No. 3, 57c; No. 3, 50c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—Market firm and quiet, with moderate local production. Quoted at $6.25@6.75 for patents; straights, $5.50@6.25; clears, $5@5.50; low grades, $2.25@3.25 per bbl.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran was higher, $8.50 bid, with sales at $8.75. Some dealers asked $9 for bulk. Sacked was held at $10.25@10.50; coarse meal nominal at $18.50@19.50. Mixed feed sold at $21@21.50 for choice city ground, f. o. b. Southern brings $18@19.50, according to quality.

WHEAT—The dealings comprised a few sample and a few grade cars. Holders made some effort to advance prices to $1.13 for No. 1 hard, but finally had to abandon it and accept the figure of Saturday, $1.12, for single car lots. There were some round lots offered on the basis of $1.13 for No. 1 hard, but at that figure buyers held off. There were sales of car lots in A at $1.12, and in B at $1.12. Something like a dozen cars of sample wheat sold at prices ranging from 80c for rejected to $1.08 for No. 1. Following were bidders' prices on' change: No. 1 hard, $1.12; No. 1 Northern, $1.08; No. 1 Southern, $1.03@1.04; No. 2 hard, $1.08; No. 2 Northern, $1.04; No. 2 Southern, $1@1.02. The feeling was steady, but rather more firmness was manifested than on Saturday. There were bidders at $1.15½ for May, but as there was no offers to sell brought out, there was nothing spirited in the bidding to show how high buyers would go for that future. Stocks are rapidly depreciating and there must soon be an improvement in the receipts, or before the end of the current month some mills will probably have to shut down to wait for supplies of wheat to arrive.

CORN—The corn market was steady and quiet; 49c was the price asked for spot corn. There were buyers at 48½c; 49½c was bid for March; 51c for April, and 53c for May.

OATS—37½c bid for No. 2 in store; 38½c for white, and 35c for rejected, all by grade.

RYE—54c bid for No. 2.

BARLEY—Nominal at 45@55c for No. 3.

HAY—Was very firm at $9.50 bid for good wild.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour, firm and unchanged. Buyers and sellers are apart. Wheat, lower and quiet; regular, $1.05@1.05¼ February; $1.05⅝ March; $1.00¼, April; $1.11¾@1.11⅞ May; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1.05@1.05⅛; No. 3 Chicago spring, 88½c; No. 2 red winter, $1.06¾@1.07. Corn, quiet and easier; 55½@55¾c cash and February; 55¾@55½c March; 57¾@58 May. Oats, quiet and a shade higher; 37½c cash; 37½@37¾ February; 38c March; 38⅛@38½c April; 40¾c May; 39¾ June. Rye, firm at 64c. Barley, quiet at 82@83c. Flax seed, firm and unchanged at $1.25@1.30 on track. Dressed hogs, quiet; light, $7.25@7.30; heavy, $7.50@7.55. Pork, in fair demand and closed easy; $18.20 cash and February; $18.22½@18.25 March; $18.37½@18.40 April; $18.52½@18.55 May; $18.65@18.67½ June; $18.70@18.75 July. Lard, higher; $11.32½ cash and February; $11.40@11.42 March; $11.50 April; $11.62½@11.65 May and June. Bulk meats, in fair demand; shoulders, $6.90; short ribs, $8.65; do clear, $9.65. Butter, firm and unchanged. Whisky, steady and unchanged at $1.16. Call—Wheat advanced ¼c. Corn advanced ½c. Oats, quiet and unchanged. Pork, irregular at $18.07½@18.10; February, $18.20; March, $18.35@18.37½; April, $18.57½; May, $18.65@18.67½ June. Lard, firmer and not quotably higher. Receipts—Flour, 10,000 bbls; wheat, 15,000 bu; corn, 155,000 bu; oats, 39,000 bu; rye, 7,500 bu; barley, 20,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 325 bbls; wheat, 3,100 bu; corn, 6,000 bu; oats, none; rye, none; barley, 5,000 bu.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour in fair demand. Wheat irregular; No. 2 hard, $1.17; No. 2, $1.05; February, $1.04¾; March, $1.05½; April, $1.06½; May, $1.11⅛; No. 3, 87c; No. 4, 72c. Corn dull; No. 2, 56c; rejected, 48¾c. Oats scarce and firmer; No. 2, 38c bid; white, 40¾c. Rye dull; No. 1, 61c; No. 2, 58½c. Barley dull; No. 2, 75c; extra No. 3, 54½c bid. Provisions steady; mess pork, $18.20 cash and February; $18.40 March. Lard, prime steam, $11.35 cash and February; $11.45 March. Dressed hogs in fair demand at $7.40@7.50. Butter quiet and dull. Cheese quiet. Eggs, fresh scarce and wanted. Receipts—Flour, 956 bbls; wheat, 2,925 bu; barley, 3,490 bu.

Sprague, charged with incest at Moorhead has been discharged. The prosecution made the fatal mistake in allowing Sprague a private conversation with his daughter. She was no doubt influenced through threats or fear to testify in their behalf. There is a general feeling of indignation against him for the disgrace he has allowed to befall his daughter and his treatment to her.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

County News.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

No. 1 hard quoted at 91 cents; oats, 50 cents; corn, firm at $1.

James Sanders, who was shot sometime ago in our village, was in town yesterday.

A. B. Watson, of Ada, Minn., a brother-in-law of our painter, Mr. Taylor, will arrive in town next week for the purpose of going into the restaurant business.

W. C. King, a farmer living north of town, sold a quarter section of land one day last week for $4,500, and will quit farming and move into town and engage in painting.

A petition was circulated Thursday for signatures asking for the appointment of Dennis Dwyer as deputy sheriff at this place, and after securing the names of every business man in town it was forwarded to the sheriff at Crookston.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Miss Lula, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Thompson has been very sick this week.

The sleighing is magnificent on our roads at the present time, and has been all winter, for that matter. Our old settlers say they never saw it better.

Mr. C. B. Rockwood, on his return last Wednesday, brought with him a fine driving horse, buggy, and carriage, and also a number of draught horses and mules.

G. C. Wainright, of this town has left here, and taken up land, as he says, in Dakota. We should observe, that it is rather cold weather to emigrate, particularly to a prairie country.

V. D. Carruth, County Superintendent of public schools visited our school on Tuesday last. He complimented us very highly on having a very nicely arranged school, also in having the best building in the northwest.

The following article on the death of George H. Barker, late editor of The Red Lake Falls Era, we copy from the Barron County (Wis.) Chronotype: Thus has fallen at the hands of the fell distroyer one of our most gifted young men. We say "ours" for Barron County claimed him; for here he was born, here he was married, here he cast his first vote. It was in the Chronotype office, and under our guidance that he received his first instructions in the "art preservative." Naturally quick to learn he was soon master of his chosen vocation, and already attained the position of editor on the paper of which he was part owner, when the ravages of the remorsless disease which had seized him, warned him that his hold on life was brief. He was on his way to this village, accompanied by his young wife, and only lived long enough to reach Menomonie and died among friends. His funeral took place at City Hall Wednesday afternoon, and his remains were interred by the side of those of the father he loved so well, the late S. P. Barker, in the cemetery on the banks of Meadow creek,, three miles south of this place. Farewell, old friend. It is with a tear that we tender you the last sad emblem of a printer's sorrow for a departed comrade and turn a rule to the memory of George H. Barker.

MARRIED.

WIDENHŒFER—MENZEL.—At the residence of the groom's parents on the 6th inst., by the Rev. C Engel, Mr. William Widenhœfer, of Fisher, to Miss Anna Menzel, of Frontenac, Goodhue Co., Minn.

Beltrami Happenings.

BELTRAMI, Feb. 13, 1883.

EDITOR JOURNAL: As you have no regular correspondent from this part of the county, we propose, if agreeable to you, to send you such items of interest as may from time to time occur Our little town is dull now, owing to the inclemency of the weather, but we look forward to a more prosperous condition in the spring, as it is reported that there are several families who expect to locate here, and also prospects of a school, which is greatly needed.

The young men talk strongly or organizing a band, and even now is heard the to ot of a horn.

C. W. Kimberly, our merchant, is doing a flourishing business, and has in his employ Frank Fobes, a nobby little "counter-jumper," who gives good satisfaction to his exacting customers.

Charley Ohl has returned home from Ada, Ohio, where he has been attending school for the last year.

Arther Jackson has returned from Grand Forks, and Walter Jackson is visiting friends in our neighborhood.

Henry Reis, a brother of George Reis, is here and expects to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Fisher and son, of Leadville, Colorado, are now visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Feriott. They talk of locating here.

Mr. and Mrs. Webb Murphy spend Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Murphy.

Mr. I. K. Webb, one of our most enterprising farmers, has returned from St. Paul, bringing with him a snow shovel and ice plow with which he expects to drain the Sand Hill River and surrounding country.

Miss Ida Murphy is spending a few days with Mrs. Mrs. Walker, of Rolette

There is to be a social dance Wednesday evening, when our young people expect to participate,

JIMMY.

FERTILE, Feb. 8th, 1883.

Fine weather, and business lively.

Goods are sold as cheaply here as in Crookston. Flour $2.50 per cwt. at the mill.

The new post offices' of Sundahl and Rindahl are supplied here.

Mails service from Fertile to Edna increased from once, to twice each week Anyone wishing to come here can take the stage on Tuesday or Friday.

Farmers have considerable wheat on hand yet, and the increase in price is inducing them to haul it off, consequently trade is good.

Many of our citizens are indignant at the fact that our County Commissioners can not settle with Norman County without a lawsuit, and we understand that the salary of our worthy County Attorney has been increased $200 for the purpose of carrying on the suit. Is this so Mr. Editor? Please keep us informed.

District No. 44 has advertised for bids on their school house, to be opened by March 1st. Plans and specifications to be seen at the clerks office.

Our township is agitated over the liquor license question. As it now is, we have no license, but as much liquor sold as if we had. The question will be submitted to the voters of the town at our next annual election, and we are determined the law shall be obeyed whichever way it is carried.

La Due & Co., have a new plan of dealing with their cash customers, which gives much satisfaction. Go and see them.

The Mill company are hauling lumber for extending their mill in the spring to keep pace with their large custom.

Dr. L. S Stowe visits our burg on Tuesdays of each week. He is a good physician, and a first-class dentist.

All our village needs for a boom is a good man hold of it, and we look for this in the spring. A visit to our vicinity will well repay any one who likes to see evidences of prosperity.

Yours, J.

ALDAL, Feb. 9th, 1883.

Editor JOURNAL:

As proof that we have not frozen out quite yet, though the mercury has frozen three times this winter hereabout, we conclude to let the JOURNAL hear from us.

The village of Aldal is prosperous as usual, the late nice weather and fine roads making trade lively.

No suffering from the extreme cold is reported 'round here.

Mr. J. Aldal is busy hauling logs to his saw mill, located here, and preparing for a lively spring campaign in the lumber sawing business.

The district school in district No. 70 is ably conducted by Mrs. Dr. A. Nelson.

Members of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod congregation met at Nelson's Hall yesterday, their pastor Rev. A. Ofstedal presiding, the object of the meeting was to finally adjust account in regard to the recent built parsonage.

The town board of supervisors met at the town clerks office yesterday pursuant to laying out a new road. The thrifty and prosperous township of Garfield is bound to have roads, but considerable anxiety is felt in regard to the condition of roads to the station of Beltrami, next spring when portions of the townships of Liberty and Reis are submerged by water, the citizens of the two last named townships do not seem to believe much in laying out and working roads.

Messrs. Knud A. Rolstad and E. K. Overland proposes to stock their beautiful lake with German carp next spring.

Dr. A. Nelson reports that scarlet fever which has prevailed to an alarming extent in this (Sand Hill) valley last fall and winter, has now probably disappeared, no new cases being heard from lately.

Mr. Knut Nelson our able and popular County Commissioner is having a flourishing business in the general mercantile line as are also Nelson & Opheim in the drug line. They are enterprising men and deserve success.

Since writing our scarlet fever item, Dr. A. Nelson informs us that a few cases of scarlet fever have been reported to him. The doctor has been very successful treating his cases, so we feel confident that the little ones will be all right.

Mr. Albert Hause met with a painful accident while cutting logs recently, the end of a falling tree hitting him and brusing him quite severely. He is now all right again, and able to smile on his many friends as genial as ever.

Rumor says Dr. A. Nelson intends to build a new store in the spring to accommodate his increasing business.

A petition for voting on the license question next election we understand is being circulated in this township.

VIKING.

St. Paul Globe: There are queer folks in this worlds some of the queerest of the queer ones are out in Kansas. A petitition has been presented to the Legislature of that saintly State praying for the passage of a law to "restrict immigration." The petitioners humbly say: "At the present rate of immigration all our lands will be taken up to the extent that our children's children will not be able to obtain a farm in Kansas." Oh, blessed Kansas! Oh, sacred soil! Let the immigrant beware and keep himself away. This generation bars the gate and throws away the key. Their "children's children" are to possess and occupy the land. But ho! ye immigrant, the great Northwest still invites you, our fertile acres, thriving towns and growing cities will welcome you. Abide with us, and prosperity and happiness are yours for aye.

City and Country (Columbus, O.,) for February, has put in an appearance with its usual budget of good things. It has for its illustrations this month: Cinderella (full page,) Wells Cathedral, England. (3 illustrations,) and several others others of lesser note. Mrs. Joel Swartz, a writer of some prominence, assumes charge of The Household this month, and evinces a knowledge of her department which will make it exceedingly interesting. The main editorials this issue are upon "The Gullible Public and the Scheming Advertiser—Exposo No. 3," which by the way, is becoming a grand feature, and "Gambetta" Mr. S. A. H. Freshney, begins in this issue, a series of articles on "What is Truth?" These articles will be found extremely interesting to thinking men and women. Valuable prizes are offered again this month, among the number we note an offer of Ten Dollars in Gold to the one telling the shortest verse in the Bible—but you must be a subscriber to compete. We trust this excellent periodical's phenomenal success will continue,

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 14th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Frank M. Peasley against Lizzie J. Webb for abandoning her Homestead Entry No. 6978, dated April 17th, 1882, upon the e½ nw¼ and lots 1 and 2 S. 18, T. 146, R. 45, in Norman Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 31st day of March 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[42-45] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settles has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 20th, 1883, viz: SEWALL P. NORTON H'd No. 6385, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 23, sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 26, ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 27, and se¼ se¼ Sec. 22, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Robt Knowles, Fanny Knowles, M. H. Hellickson and Eddie Hellickson, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[43-46] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. Feb. 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston. Minn., on March 19th, 1883, viz: BRI[illegible] CARISCH, H'd No. 6[illegible]7 for the e½ sw¼ and lots 3 and 4 S. 30, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: F. M. Schwark, Fred Bealmer, Crookston, Minn. M. Schwy. George J. Charboneau, of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[42-46] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. In Probate Court, Special Term. February 12th, 1883.

In the matter of the estate of Tonnes Olson deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Elias Hansen, administrator of the estate of Tonnes Olson deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administrated said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his accounts of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs. It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the Judge of this Court, on Thursday the eighth day of March A. D., 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the office of the Probate Judge, in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 12th day of February A. D. 1883.

By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[43-45] Judge of Probate.

SAVE MONEY
AND BUY YOUR
GROCERIES
FOR CASH AT
BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets, Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

THE BEST WAGON
—ON WHEELS—
IS MANUFACTURED BY
FISH BROS. & CO.,
RACINE, WIS.,
WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF
Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the Best of WORKMEN, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No.........to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts an evidence.

Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to
FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.

[38-51] For sale by Fontaine & Anglim.

NORTHERN PACIFIC
PIONEER
THE OLD
N.P.R.R.
RAILROAD.

To the Land Explorer,
To the Business Man,
To the Farmer,
To the Mechanic,
To the Laborer,
To the Sportsman,
To the Tourist
To the Miner

TO ALL CLASSES

For the Raising of Wheat,
For the Raising of Stock,
For Ready and Cash Markets,
For a Healthy Climate,
For Sure and Good Crops,
For Remunerative Investment,
For Business Opportunities,
For Wierd Scenery,

The Northern Pacific Country
HAS NO EQUAL.

Round trip tickets are sold at all ticket offices to all stations at reduced rates.

Pullman Sleepers between Moorhead and St. Paul.

Coupon tickets sold to all eastern points, and baggage checked through Glyndon.

G. K. BARNES,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.
DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn,
DR. A. NELSON.

Assignees Sale!
Consisting of
A large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Groceries,
THE STOCK OF
C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY.
THESE GOODS
MUST BE SOLD
Regardless of Cost.
First Come First Served.
Chicago Store, Dobson's Block,
M. R. BROWN,
Assignee.

GOLD
NEVER BOUGHT
CLOTHING
As cheap and well made as now being sold by the
C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

DEEP WELLS!

Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
GIVE US A REST
CLAY AND SOIL
QUICK SAND
ROCK
SAND

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.
Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

READY, FIRE!
WOOD
Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to
LEECH & McMANUS,
OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

CLOSING OUT
SALE.
Our Immense Stock of
CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,
And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.
HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY, FEED.
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor.
Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.
For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

—THE—
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & COLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Pianos
—AND—
Organs
W. W. KIMBALL CO.
Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [23-tf]

MUNN & Co
PATENTS
ESTABLISHED 1846
NEW YORK
We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.
Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.
This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.
Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.
Handbook about patents mailed free.

Jas. G. McDonald,
MANUFACTURER OF
BRICK AND TILE
—ALSO—
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
We are prepared to fill orders for brick in any quantity at the kiln or delivered, and to furnish estimates, plans and specifications, and to complete buildings of every description. Mason work of all kinds done promptly.
Plans and specifications of all building under our charge furnished free, executed by the best architects in the Northwest.

Fournet & Herron,
DEALERS IN
FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES
Robert Street,
CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:20 p. m.†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.
†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE
FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5 "	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11 freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13 "	7:20 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17 "	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6 "	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 16 "	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:30 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily. No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 16 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX, Agent.

Minnesota Farmer: Despite the fact that last year was a disastrous one for cane growing in Minnesota, Mr. Seth Kenney managed to make, however, nearly 10,000 gallons of his usually fine syrup, but did not get from it a pound of sugar. He kept stirring his forty acres of cane constantly and by this means hastened its ripening. His experiment with his seed were quite remarkable. He had a lot of hogs which he fattened almost wholly with it. He found by cooking it whole that it was entirely free from that bitter, puckerish, taste which distinguishes it when ground "The seed itself," he says, "will pay for growing the cane, and I can get 1,000 pounds to the acre, and each pound is worth as much as a pound of corn."

Gardening.

Minnesota Farmer: A thoughtful writer recommends to every man especially in the autumn of his life, to take to gardening, if he has not already experienced its pleasures. Of all occupations in the world it is the one which best combines repose and activity. It is not idleness; it is not stagnation; and yet it is perfect quietude. Like all things mortal it has its failures and its disappointments, and there are some things hard to understand. But it is never without its rewards, and perhaps if there were nothing but successful cultivation the aggregate enjoyment would be less. It is better for the occasional shadows that come over the scene. The discipline, too, is most salutary. It tries our patience and it tries our faith. But even in the worst of seasons there is far more to reward and encourage than to dishearten and disappoint. There is no day of the year without something to afford tranquil pleasure to the cultivator of flowers, something on which the mind may rest—with profit and delight.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

Wanted at Once.

Any one having good Western land for sale and wishing to purchase a good Piano or Organ, will do well to correspond with me at once. It is now approaching the season when we are comparatively idle, and as we wish to keep our manufactories running on full time and our men employed, I will make the following proposition: I will sell 100 Pianos and 500 Organs at very low prices and take one-half my pay in land (I would prefer timber land.) Our instruments are known all over the world, not for their cheapness but for durability and honest work. The Thomas Brothers' Silver Tone Pianos and Organs stand at the head. I shall take great care to send out none but the finest goods, fully warranted, and if they do not prove just what I recommend, send them back at my expense and I will refund the money. I am also publishing Sheet Music largely, on which I will send special terms to clergymen, teachers, schools, etc. I also publish "Thomas Brothers' Musical Journal," $1.00 per year. Sample copy, 10c. Agents wanted everywhere, who can do well with a little work. Write for bottom prices on our Pianos and Organs. Address

JAS. H. THOMAS, Catskill, N. Y.
[40-43]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

Bobsleds, Cutters.

The McKinnon Brothers have 250 pairs of bobsleds, 45 swell box cutters and also a good supply of cutters suitable for grocers, which they will sell cheap for cash. These sleighs are all their own make which is a good and sufficient guarantee. Call and examine their stock if you intend to purchase.
[29-tf]

NOTICE.

All persons in interest are cautioned against the fraudulent representations of E. D. Childs in relation to the "Proprietors" or owners of the Townsite of CARMAN. That portion located on Section 36—the southern boundary of which is the brick block—is owned jointly by E. S. Corser, E. D. Childs & Co. and myself—my interest representing an undivided one-sixth—originally owned by N. P. Stone, Esq., and purchased from him under deed dated Sept. 1, 1882, of which due public notice was given. At this time the record title was yet in the STATE.

This interest is for sale either as a whole or in any part to suit purchasers.

[40-tf] J. H. KLING.

$25.00 for $1.00.

Don't fail to subscribe for Thomas Brothers' Musical Journal, the finest Musical Magazine published. We print from twenty to thirty dollars' worth of our best music in the same each year, besides giving you the musical news from all parts of the world. Each number is beautifully illustrated, and at the end of the year you have a complete musical library. Price $1.00 per year. Sample copy sent for 10c. The Journal one year, with premium, (your choice of the two beautiful Chromos, "On the Scent" and Christmas Morning,") for $1.35. The above are genuine Oil Chromos, 24x30, and are worth at retail $2.50 each. Agents wanted everywhere. Address

JAS. H. THOMAS, Catskill, N. Y.

No sample copy sent unless 10c. is enclosed. [40-43]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-44]

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaint, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be sent you by return mail, free of charge, by addressed envelope.

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
104 Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
☞ Mention this paper. [6-35, tf.]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 18th, 1883, viz: ELIE CYR, H'd No. 1797, for the w½ se¼ se¼ sw¼ and lots 9 and 10, S. 25, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: F. M. Trembly, Anthony Garceau, Benjamin Cyr I. Jarvis, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.
41-45] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 15th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM SAUL, H'd No. 1087, for the ne¼ S. 34, T. 149, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Kelley, William Hemmelbeck, Peter Nolsen and James Moore, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[41-45] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 6th, 1883, viz: ANDERS BAKKEN, Pre D. S., No. 5135, for the w½ se¼ sw¼ ne¼ se¼ nw¼ S. 30, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Albert Anderson, Hans Knudson and Nels S. Kaas, all of Fertile, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.
[40-44] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on March 5th, 1883, viz: OCTAVIENNE JOLY, Pre. D. S. No. 6,870, for the n½ se¼ ne¼ sw¼ and lot 3, Sec. 7, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Quesnelle, C. Fosget, E. Quesnelle, V. Robillard, all of Red Lake Falls Polk County, Minn.
[40-44] JOHN CROMB Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on March 2d, 1883, for the ne¼ Sec. 20, T. 147, R. 45, viz: OTTO P. ENGLESTAD, Hd. No. 4,401. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peder Johnson, Martin Paulson, Hans P. Englestad, Ole P. Englestad, all of Caledonia P. O., D.
[36-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 11th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William Scammaker against Oscar Bernard for abandoning his Homestead Entry, No. 7,457, dated June 12th, 1882, upon the se¼ Sec. 18, T. 153, R. 46, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of March, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register
[38-41] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 4th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb 10th, 1883, viz: FRANK PELKEY, Hd. No. 989, for the sw¼ Sec. 12, T. 150, R 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Felix Fournet, Hippolyte Patie, Bartime Kertson, Benjamin Dolbeck, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn. [37 41]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty-three dollars, ($253 00-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Frank Peasley to Samuel H. Ver Plank, bearing date the 23d day of January, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 23d day of January A. D. 1880, at one o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 203, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof:

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter of Section twenty-six (26) Township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range numbered forty-six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 2d day of March A. D. 1882, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and thirty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 15th, A. D. 1883
SAMUEL H. VERPLANK, Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN, Attorneys for Mortgagee. [38-44]

Crookston Nurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

[illegible] & BROTHERS.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

☞ IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
at MARKHAM'S,
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers. John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines. Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER.

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

Great Bargains
—IN—
REAL ESTATE!

RESIDENCE LOTS

Are now offered in the Choicest Portion of the City,

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION,

AT PRICES

Within the Reach of All!

Those who invest now are sure to DOUBLE THEIR MONEY before Spring. Call early, for they are going off rapidly.

All persons are cautioned not to Cut or Remove Timber from Sletten & Cromb's Addition.

SLETTEN & CROMB,
Crookston, Minn.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS
Bought and Sold,
Property Rented and Rents Collected
LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.

JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKS, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,
—AGENTS FOR THE—

MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,

CELEBRATED DEERING MARSH HARVESTER,

THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,

Moline Plows,

Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,

DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.

☞ All machines purchased of us are Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Warehouses at Crookston and Fisher's.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President,
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President,
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President,
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier,

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Benham & Underhill,
(Successors to John McLean.)
Attorneys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1870.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO!
ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!
Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms!

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED,
CROOKSTON, POLK CO. MINN.

STEAK OR ROAST
GO TO THE CITY
Meat Market,
H. STEEGE, Proprietor.

THE CHOICEST
STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS

In fact everything of the very choices in the line of

Meats, Fresh or Salt,

MAY BE FOUND AT THE

CITY MARKET.

FOR
Choice Butter
GO TO THE
City Meat Market,
Robert Street. Crookston, Minn.

M. N. BERG,
Practical Watchmaker
—AND DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.
ROBERT STREET
Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for non-resident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis. J. I. Case, Racine, Wis. M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn. Wm. Anglim, Ansel Bates, E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bed steads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1883. NO. 43

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 00	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 25	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 25	22 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 25	4 50	5 75	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	15 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	25 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

County News.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Mr. Henry Utzinger registered at the Hotel de Robbecke on Thursday last.

The interest in the debating society is growing stronger with each succesive debate.

There will be more than the usual number of "fast" men in town for the next six weeks.

Several loads of lumber have arrived for the new residence of Major Mix, which is to be built at once. It will be 16x20 a story and a half high, and when completed will be occupied by the Major's family.

Mr. J. W. Bragdon, of Chicago, spent a few hours with us on Thursday last. He came up here in the interest of several Chicago parties who think of investing in our town. He expressed himself as much pleased with our location and prospects, and to show that he meant business, picked out several business lots on Crocker, Cundy & Nelson's addition, with the necessary conditions to erect buildings thereon.

News has just reached us that tracklaying has been commenced on the Red River and Lake of the Woods Railway. Two boarding cars are now on the ground, the material, which arrived last fall and was covered with snow, has been dug out, and quite a large force of men are busily engaged in laying iron.

A letter from Mr. Railson of the firm of Railson & Williams, states that he is having a good time among the snow-crowned mountains and ice-bound fjords of his native Norway, and that he will be back to St. Hilaire by the beginning of March. He says the Indians that he intended taking to the old country with him, had read too much about steam-boat explosions, etc., and refused to cross the ocean in any other boat than their canoes, so he had to leave them behind.

Carman Happenings.

Carman Courier.

Jack McLaren returned Monday from a visit to his parents residing near Larimore.

Messrs. F. R. Sterrett and Mr. Spates of St. Paul, arrived Monday upon business connected with the firm of E D. Childs & Co.

A number of teams are busily engaged in transferring lumber from this station to Red Lake Falls. These parties are taking time by the forelock as it were and will deliver this article at the Falls while the pleasant weather continues.

Neglect was made last week to mention the fact that Mr. Velloy had purchased a plot of land on the opposite side of the railroad. The intention of this gentleman is to erect suitable buildings upon the purchase as soon as the weather will permit.

Residents of Carman are to be congratulated upon possessing a postmaster who is prompt in performing all the duties assigned him, and for the speedy distribution and delivery of mails. We have reference to Mr. K. Knudsen, and wish to be understood that this is not "taffy," but commendation bestowed upon one whom we feel justified in saying is entitled to praise.

An editor received a letter from an indignant subscriber who said: "I don't want your paper any longer." To which the editor mildly repled: "That is right. I wouldn't make it any longer if you did, because in that case I should have to buy a new press. The present length just suits me, and I am glad it suits you." It is to be hoped that this "soft answer turned away wrath."

Commissioners Ganning, Woodbury and Henderson, and Auditor Running, a committee chosen at the last meeting of the board of county commissioners to settle with Polk County, visited Crookston Monday and succeeded in making a very satisfactory settlement. Just how much Norman County will have to pay Polk is not yet known, as the books have not yet been straightened.

Grand Forks Herald: Every day the number of new arrivals in the city are on the increase and the various real estate offices are taxed to their utmost to attend to the numerous calls from strangers from all parts of the world. The number of entries at the Grand Forks land office within the past two weeks is almost beyond belief, and the rush seems to have only begun.

One More for Hallock.

Hallock Enterprise: Senator Steenerson representing our District in the State Senate, has presented a bill before that body last week, appropriating $500 for the purpose of building a bridge across the branch or Two Rivers near Hallock. This will convey to the minds of our readers, the idea that the Senator is not forgetul of our needs, and his efforts will be thankfully received by the residents in and around this town. We must place this measure to his credit. There is a probability of the bill's final passage, judging from the efficiency as a legislator already attained by the honorable gentleman, as well as ability and industry which he has applied to his official life.

Hallock Enterprise: Mr. Chas. Hallock came into town last Saturday on a short business trip after being absent about 3 months in Texas and a portion of Mexico. Remarking incidently on the severe cold of Minnesota, he said: "I am surprised to see the railroads in such a splendid condition Why, we came through no closer schedule time than we made in any part of Texas during our visit this fall, despite the low temperature and 'bockade.' What is more remarkable still the amount of travel is amazing. I expected to see very few people moving at this season of the year, whereas we had five loaded coaches carrying many immigrants, and every berth in the sleeper was taken. "If these things are done in the green, what shall be done in the dry?" in other words, if travel sets in so strongly at this midwinter season what may we not expect by the close of autumn.

Manager Manvel told me before I left St. Paul that he expected a larger immigration this year than ever before, and the signs certainly justify his conclusions. Those who had supposed that the boom in this part of the Northwest had reached its climax are likely to be disappointed."

Good Advice To Farmers.

A correspondent to the Red Lake Falls Era gives the following very sensible advice, that, if followed, would be worth thousands of dollars to the settlers in this new Northwest:

"Throw advice to the dogs," is the popular sentiment; nevertheless, there are some matters in which, as a class, farmers are very negligent; some that they are apt to pass over as unneedful of earnest thought.

Probably the most common evil is that of farming too much. Take for an instance that of a new settler who has a few hundred dollars to invest in a farm. He hears any amount of praise concerning the great resources of the famous Red River Valley, the wonderful yields per acre, and the much reduced cost of farming as compared with other sections. He takes a homestead or buys a piece of land and proceeds build a home, break his land ready for a crop the following year and to make other necessary improvements. All this is perfectly right and is in fact a very praiseworthy act on his part for it shows that he has good sense in selecting a live country, one in which he can be sure of making a good living and of laying up a competence for the future; but it is right here that he makes his mistake.

He proceeds to break all the land that he possibly can during the first year. The next spring he has to buy his seed and various necessary articles of machinery, the purchase of which, generally runs him short of money. It is this season that he begins to contract debts and to lay a great amount of stress on "I'll pay you when I sell my wheat."

Then, just before the harvest season he must needs buy more machinery; a binder cannot be bought for a trifle and his debit account runs up amazingly. If his crop is a good one, he can come out in fair shape; but occasionally, as was the case during the past season, a shortage results or prices do not range nearly as high as was expected, consequently, it is a hard matter to make all payments promptly.

During the season, he has broken forty or fifty acres more, making his tillable land in the neighborhood of a hundred acres. He has had to sell his wheat to pay his debts, and is again forced to purchase his seed in the following spring, paying an enormous price therefor and compelled to give a seed-grain note, payable in the fall.

Then, too, one team is not able to do all the work on a hundred acres. He must buy another and pay a good round price for the same. Thousands of horses are brought into the country each year, and as farmers sow but a small acreage of oats, feed always commands a high price. Debts accumulate. He bases all his calculations on twenty bushels of No 1 hard at $1.20 per bushel and runs up accounts accordingly; to farmers of this class who are devoid of good management, an extraordinary number of sheriffs summons are apt to be presented during the winter following.

Now this is no mere fancy sketch; there are far to many who can testify to an experience similar and although their property is continually increasing in value, they are, for a few years, placed in straightened circumstances.

The remedy is simply. Don't try to do bonanza farming with a capital of only $250. Cultivate no more than can be done thoroughly. Be contented, for the first few years, with farming simply enough to keep one team busy. Run in debt as little as possible and manage in some way to keep your seed grain for the coming year. Sow a larger acreage of oats, buy no more machinery than is actually necessary, and lastly, but by no means least, do not calculate on $1.20 per bushel, until you get it.

A VICTIM.

THE SCARLET FEVER.

It is unnecessary for a child to die of the scarlet fever as it is that it should be blind with a cataract. Let us see; At any time before the body has finished its ineffectual struggle we are able to help it, not by wonderful medicines, but by the knowedge of anatomy and the application of common sense. We consult the sympathetic nerve, and do what it commands us to do. We must give this child salt when it wants it; we must give it acid when it has fever and anxiously craves it,—not vinegar, but lemon juice, because the first coagulates albumem, and the latter does not, on account of the surplus of oxygen which it contains. To imitate the soothing mucus in the intestines, which is now wanting, and to give some respiratory food at the same time, we add some gum arabic. To restore and relieve the injured nerve, we apply moist warmth.

In practice we can fulfill all this with the following simple manipulations: Undress the child and bring it to bed at the very first sign of sickness. Give it, if it has already fever, nothing but sourish warm lemonade with some gum arabic in it. Then cover its abdomen with some dry flannel. Take a well folded bed sheet and put it in boiling hot water; wring it out dry by means of dry towels, and put this over the flannel on the child's abdomen. Then cover the whole and wait. The hot cloths will perhaps require repeated heat. According to the severity of the case and its state of progress, pespiration will commence in the child in from ten minutes to two hours. The child then is saved; it soon falls to sleep. Soon after the child awakes it shows slight symptoms of returning inclination for food; help its bowels, if necessary with injections of oil, soap and water, and its recovery will be as steady as the growth of a greenhouse plant, if well treated. Of course, if the child was already dying, nothing could save it, or if it has already effusions in the lining of the heart or brain, it is much better that it should die. But if the above is applied in due time, under the eye and direction of a competent physician, I will guarantee that not one in a hundred will die of scarlet fever. I know that this will startle some of my readers, especially those who have lost children already, but I shall go still further. I maintain that a child will never get scarlet fever if properly treated. If a child has correctly mixed blood, it will not catch the disorder if put in bed with a sick child. This is still more startling, but nothing is earier of proof.—[Good Health.

For Sale.

On Eighth Street, between Ash and Broadway, two lots with good house and good barn, also house and lot on Ash Street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, also lots 3 and 4, block 12 on Main Street. Terms easy.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
Crookston, Minn.
[f08-tf]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss In Probate Court, Special Term. February 12th, 1883.

In the matter of the estate of Tounes Olson deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Elias Hansen, administrator of the estate of Tounes Olson deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administrated said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his accounts of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs. It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the Judge of this Court, on Thursday the eighth day of March A. D., 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the office of the Probate Judge, in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 12th day of February A. D. 1883.

By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.
[42-46]

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain Mortgage duly executed by L. A. Michaud and Philomene Michaud his wife, Mortgagors, to Duncan Cambell, of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagee bearing date the 28th day of November 1881, an regularly acknowledged and delivered on that day, whereby said Mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said Mortgagee, his heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: All of the northwest quarter of Section numbered ten (10) in Township numbered one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, according to the government survey thereof. And also the following described portion of lot fifteen (15) in block five (5) in L. Fletcher's addition to the original Townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat of said addition on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: forty-one feet (41) fronting on Oak Street, and twenty-five feet (25) wide at the rear end, and extending eastward from said Oak Street, one hundred and fifty feet (150). To secure the payment of nine hundred dollars ($900.00) and interest thereon from the date of said Mortgage at the rate of six per cent per annum until fully paid according to the terms of two certain promissory notes in said Mortgage set forth, executed and delivered by said Mortgagor to said Mortgagee, both of which notes are over due, and have not been paid and which said Mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk on the 28th day of November 1881 at 2 o'clock p. m. in book "B" of Mortgages on page 551.

And whereas the said Mortgage and the said notes were heretofore duly assigned by said Duncan Campbell Mortgagee to Louis Fontaine and William Anglim co-partners as Fontaine & Anglim, of said Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, by deed of assignment duly executed and delivered, bearing date the 16th day of January A. D., 1882, and duly filed and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of January A. D 1882, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., in book "G" of Mortgages on pages 59 and 60, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said premises so described in and conveyed by said Mortgage with the hereditaments and appurtenances and the same will be sold in separate tracts, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said Polk County, and State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of March 1883 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest thereon, and taxes if any on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject nevertheless, to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated January 31st 1883.

Louis Fontaine and William Anglim as co-partners, Assignees of the Mortgagee.

BROWER & MCLEAN,
Attorneys for the Assignees.
[40-46]

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON,
Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

$20,000 worth of

CLOTHING,

DRY GOODS,

LADIES' and GENTS'

Furnishing Goods,

OF THE LATE CHICAGO FAILURE WILL BE SOLD AT

AUCTION! AUCTION!

Every Afternoon and Evening.

Private Sale in the Forenoon

Opposite Cowing's Hardware Store, Main Street.

CHEAP JOHN.

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

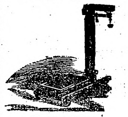

HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, FEB. 22.

No. 1 wheat 93, No. 2 88.

Chas. Truax if building an addition to his dwelling.

W. D. Hurlbut is away for a visit to friends in Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Chiniquy are visiting in Chicago for a short time.

We still sell groceries above cost.
[43-tf] SARGENT & LEWIS.

August Kœpe is engaged in building the chimnes in the new addition to the Norsk Hotel

Charlie Davis' patterns have arrived and, together with the fashion books, are ready for delivery.

The contract for building Leo & Herrick's large flouring mill has been let to Minneapolis parties.

Don't forget the select masquerade at Max Ericssons on the evening of the 28th. A good time is anticipated.

Wm. Box is refitting and refurnishing the Crookston House and will open the hotel in about two weeks.

Mr. Wm. Anglim left for Canada on Tuesday evening summoned by a telegram announcing the illness of his father.

We are told that the proprietors of the steam flouring mill intend to put in apparatus to enable them to utilize the water power.

D. H. Fisk, Esq., of Ada was doing the city this week. D. H. is one of the boomingest of boomers of this new boom country.

What everybody says must be so and everybody says it is lovely weather nowadays, with indications favorable to an early spring.

Last week, in our report of the sale of Jerome's Addition the types made us say that Judge Brower had bought it. It should have been stated that M. R. Brown bought it.

W. P. Johnson of Euclid, came down this week to secure R. W. Ranny with his little well auger to go to Euclid to put down a well for him. W. P. believes in good water.

Mr. K. D. Chase is expected home in the early part of next week. He writes that Bertha has been quite sick but was in hopes that she would be able to undertake the homeward journey soon.

Mr. Chambers continues to improve rapidly, and, since his first appearance on the streets a short time since has had no serious drawback. He is not the strongest man in the city yet, however.

The JOURNAL is in receipt of an invitation to attend the Governor's Reception at the State House in St. Paul on this, (Thursday) evening. Did our business matters permit we should be pleased to be there.

Mr. Julius Bjoinstad, and a Mr Wilkins, of St. Paul, gentlemen interested with Hon. B. Sampson in the mill project, arrived last Friday and stayed until Tuesday. While here they contracted with Hans Johnson for timber for the mill.

We wish to state, farmers, that we shall keep on hand constantly a full line of flour and feed, meats, provisions, etc., and a full line of staple and fancy groceries. Call and see us.
[43-tf] SARGENT & LEWIS.

Justice Sargeant was wrestling with the case of Annie Moser vs. J. B. Filiatrault, charged with cutting timber upon the lands of the aforesaid Annie, on Tuesday. The jury brought in a verdict for plaintiff and $5 and costs were duly assessed.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Bang have been called upon to mourn the loss of their only son a little boy two years old who died on Thursday last of brain fever. The funeral was attended on Sabbath last, Rev. F. K. Roberts officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Bang have the sympathy of a host of friends in their bereavement.

Mr. John Shannon, who has been employed in the wagon shops of McKinnon Bros., during the past year, left on Wednesday night for Atwater, Minn., where he goes to take charge of a wagon factory. He assures us that he will return at the earlest moment possible to make his home in Crookston.

The East Grand Forks Courier says that Underwood, of the Fergus Falls Advocate, has bought the Norman County Banner.—(Wonder how Strain likes that idea?) The item was correct enough in everything except that Underwood does not own the Advocate, and there is no Advocate there and Underwood has not bought the Norman County Banner.

Among the institutions that are to be a cigar factory looms up conspicuously. Farmers should sow cabbage profusely for it is said if there is any one place better than another for the pure, genuine, unadulterated tobacco worm, it is Havanna. Let us, by all means havannathing that will work up to advantage.

On Saturday night of last week several of the boarders at the county jail amused themselves by sawing out and skipping the country. One of them, Jeremiah Kelley, was captured at Fisher and returned to the coop by Dept. Sheriff Hopkins. Kelley says that they were aided by outside parties, but does not say who. There are two birds still on the wing, but the majesty of justice is laying for 'em and they doubtless will be returned to the bastile. Their little mistake was lar[illegible].

Max Ericsson has 160 suits for the masquerade. Call and select a suit.

We want twenty teams, to haul wood to our wood yard. Apply to Leech & McManus at once.

Alex Allardyce sold a lot on Cromb & Sletten's addition on Wednesday—a twenty-five foot lot for $150.

Geo. J. McManus sold two lots on his sub-division, on Wednesday. He has many more to sell on advantageous terms.

A. J. Clark, of the Argyle Banner, with Jack Kivel, of Argyle were gazing upon the sights and scenes of the busy city yesterday and to-day.

R. W. Ranney took a run down to Glyndon this week. R. W. is doing a land office business in wells. Getting good ones and lots of 'em.

Mr. J. E. Mitton, late of the Crookston house, has rented a hotel at Wahpeton and left for his new field of labor on Monday. Mr. Mitton knows how to keep hotel and the Wahpetonians have secured a No. 1 landlord in J. E.

J. H. Sanders, Esq., of Red Lake Falls made us a pleasant call on Wednesday morning. He reports that Mr. Rothplotz has so far recovered from his recent severe illness as to be able to commence operations upon the Era. He intends to enlarge it soon and will make a good paper.

Congregational Church at Lawrence Hall every Sunday. Morning service 11 a. m Evening 7:30 p. m. Preaching next Sunday by the Pastor Rev. C. S. Page. Morning subject. "How to build up a christian church." Evening subject. "Three evil spirits and how to cast them out." The public are cordially invited to all services.

On Tuesday Senator Steenerson introduced into the Senate a bill authorizing the city of Crookston to issue bonds to fund its floating indebetedness; also a bill authorizing the city to issue bonds in aid of bridge building. Both were passed under suspension of the rules. We have been informed that the latter bill was so amended as to provide for a vote of the people upon the issue of the bonds.

The escapade at the jail on Saturday night reminds us of a scheme that Ex-Sheriff B. F. Zarracher used to suggest to the County Board often during his administration. He tried time and again to induce them to build a high board fence around the jail which would prevent outsiders from gaining easy access to the jail windows to aid in the escape of prisoners. It is not too late to attend to this matter yet and it should be done.

At the meeting of the Agricultural Society, on Friday of last week it was resolved to sell the lumber now upon the Fair Grounds to meet outstanding accounts. The debts will be paid as will also the sums subscribed for the fair last fall and the balance, if any, will be placed to the credit of the society. McKinnon, Jacobus and Crocker were appointed a committee to arrange for the sale of the lumber. I. U. Jennings, Hurlbut and Jacobus were appointed a committee to secure a tract of land for a permanent fair grounds. Adjourned until March 15th.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
Crookston, Feb. 17th, 1883.

A special meeting of the city council was held on Saturday evening. All present. Moved and seconded that the members of the council act as a committee to view the new hose tower before accepting the same. Carried. R. Reynolds and John McLean were appointed as additional members to the committee for the revision of the city charter. Three petitions were presented, signed by 103 citizens and taxpayers, asking for the appropriation of $10,000 for building bridges, the amount to be bonded for twenty years at 7 per cent interest. A remonstrance against the appropriation, signed by 124 citizens and taxpayers was presented.

After a full and free discussion by a large number of citizens who were present the following resolutions were offered by Alderman Fortier, viz:

Resolved.—That the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars, in bonds, running twenty years at 7 per cent. per annum be appropriated to assist in building bridges across the Red Lake River at the east and west ends of Robert Street in this city. Said sum to be divided pro rata according to the cost of construction of each bridge and not to be paid over until said bridges are completed and accepted by the City Council. And be it further

Resolved.—That said apppopriation is made upon the express condition that Frank Jerome & Co., and B. Sampson & Co., or their assigns shall donate each a full block of land, 300 feet square to the city of Crookston, said block or tracts of land to be selected by a committee of the city council, and further that the above mentioned F. Jerome & Co., and B. Sampson & Co., or their assigns, shall lay out and grade a main street or avenue from the proposed bridges, so as to intersect the county road at such points respectively as will best accommodate the travel from up and down the river.

Resolved.—As a further condition that each of the parties above named shall have their proposed additions platted and placed on file in the office of the Register of Deeds for Polk County, before May 1st 1883.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted not one vote being against.

Bill of J. M. Johnson, $2.02, was allowed. The Council adjourned *sine die.*

W. D. HURLBUT,
Recorder.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

The Fugitive's Flight.

Grand Forks Herald: Yesterday afternoon Mr. Steenerson, of Fisher, arrived in the city and informed Officer Fadden that Tellef Grundysen is in Ada, where he arrived in a fearful condition. It appears that after the discovery of Tellefs hiding place, where he narrowly escaped capture, feeling insecure in Dakota, he determined to get out of the Territory, and he accordingly put his plans into execution. Ada being the nearest point in Minnesota, about twenty-five miles distant, he mounted a pair of snow shoes and started. He was overtaken while on his journey by the late terrible blizzard and nearly perished. He persisted, however, and arrived in Ada with his hands and feet badly frozen, and terribly frost bitten otherwise. It is feared that the amputation of both his hands and feet will be necessary. Sheriff Jenks will start for Ada to-day to serve the warrant that is out for his arrest.

Notice to Banks and Bankers.

AUDITORS OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Minn., Feb 20th, '83.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Auditors of Polk County, Minn., at the County Auditors office in the City of Crookston, in said county, until Saturday March 10th, 1883, from any National, State or Private Bank or bankers, stating what security would be given to said county for any county funds deposited with such bank or banker, and what interest on monthly balances of the amount so deposited, on condition that said fund, with accrued interest shall be held subject to draft and payment at all times, on demand, in compliance with chap. 124 G. L. 1881.

P. J. McGUIRE,
County Auditor.

Interesting to Farmers.

We have made arrangements so that hereafter we will be prepared to do a general commission business, and here state to farmers having any kind of grain, farm products, wood, etc., we will sell it for them for a legitimate commission, and it would be well for all parties who have anything of this kind to dispose of to call and see Sargent & Lewis, Allen's old stand. [43-tf]

NOTICE.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE!

I have a quantity of No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat for sale on my farm 4½ miles west west of Carman. Sample may be seen at E. M. Walsh's store in Crookston, or at my farm.
[42 45] EUGENE BESSE.

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Notice.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.
[34-tf] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,
BROWER & McLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 183 acres only a short distance from the city. Twenty-three acres timber, 129 acres under cultivation; good house and barn. Apply at JOURNAL office. 21-tf.

For Sale. To Rent.

Four thousand acres of cultivated and timber lands at the mouth of the Sand Hill on the Red River, for sale. Also farms to rent. Address,
STEENERSON BROS.
[30-tf] Crookston or Fisher.

BUY

The new and improved American Sewing Machine. For sale on easy terms, at
FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

Hair Dressing.

For particulars call at Mrs. I. U. Jennings Millinery Rooms, on Main St., Crookston, Minn.
[30-tf]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407.
Niagara,	1,557,487.
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589.
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017.
National, of Hartford.	1,7 4,808
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,028
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency
17-tf

NOTICE.

Whereas my wife Ellen has left my bed and board, this is to give notice to all concerned not to trust her on my account, as I will pay no bill of her contracting.
W. H. STUART.
Crookston, Feb 8, 1883.

For vacant houses, rooms and furnished rooms to rent, inquire of
I. U. JENNINGS.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Remember that the PERSONAL PROPERTY TAXES for 1882 must be paid THIS MONTH to save the FIVE PER CENT. penalty. If you all wait to the last day, it may be impossible to accommodate you.

Crookston, Feb. 6, 1883.
O. H. LUCKEN,
[41 43] County Treasurer.

OATS

In any quantity, at
FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

MARRIED.

SPENDLEY—NEWTON.—In this city, on Saturday, Feb. 17th, 1883, at the residence of the bride's parents, by F. K. Roberts, MR. CHARLES S. SPENDLEY to MISS ELLA H. NEWTON, all of Polk Co., Minn.

The JOURNAL acknowledges the receipt of cards and a generous supply of wedding cake and extends its hearty congratulations to the happy couple, both of whom have hosts of friends in our city. The Judge has been for several terms unanimously elected to the office of Register of Deeds of Polk County, which office he now fills to the entire satisfaction of all. Miss Ella has been for some time his efficient deputy winning hosts of friends by her eminent social and business qualities and all unite with the JOURNAL in wishing them a happy and prosperous future.

MENDENHALL—WHITE.—In Crookston, on the 19th inst., by the Rev. A. W. Edwards, Mr. C. E. Mendenhall, to Miss Maggie A. White, both of Fisher.

THIS SPACE
WILL BE OCCUPIED
NEXT WEEK
—BY—
J. R. CLEMENTS
ANNOUNCING
THE SALE
OF LOTS
—IN—
Clements' 2d Addition
TO
CROOKSTON,
AND
NUMBER OF LOTS
TO BE
GIVEN AWAY
BY HIM TO PARTIES
WISHING TO BUILD
THIS SEASON.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL
MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street,
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
— MAIN STREET, —
CROOKSTON MINN.

This Space Reserved for
MOSER & MOECKEL.
Look out for their new announcement next week.

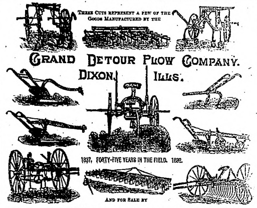

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS. &C
Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.
DEALERS IN
FARM MACHINERY.
In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

DEEP WELLS!

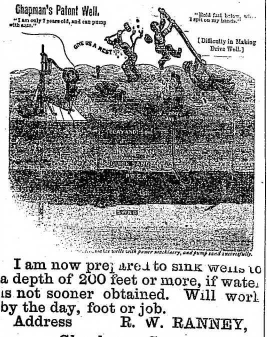

Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
"Hold fast below, ... I split on my hands."
GIVE US A REST
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
...and tie wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.
Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

THE BEST WAGON
—ON WHEELS—
IS MANUFACTURED BY
FISH BROS. & CO.,
RACINE, WIS.,
WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF
Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,
And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the Best of WORKMEN, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making
"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."
Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:
We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No.........to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.
Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to
FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.
[38-51] For sale by Fontaine & Anglim.

MIDWIFERY.
Mrs. Olena Dawley, a graduate of the mid-wife college, of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office on Fletcher Avenue. Having had an experience of 12 years in Norway and six years in America, she is fully competent to treat all cases entrusted to her. All diseases of women or children carefully and scientifically treated.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON, [illegible]
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full [illegible] of Work and Light Harness, Single and Do[illegible] Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. [illegible]

Van Dyke & Denniston,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec. Late of Michigan University, U. S.
Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, fitted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON HOUSE,
Main Street, Crookston, Minn.
J. E. MITTEN, - PROPRIETOR.
FIRST CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR
Good Sample Room.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H TOPPING, Proprietor,
SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the travelling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished: we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors.
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

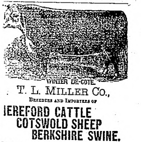

WINTER DE-COTE.

T. L. MILLER CO.,
BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF
HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.
BEECHER, WILL CO., ILLINOIS.

NEW HARNESS SHOP
H. B. KAUFER & SON
Would respectfully inform the citizens of
Red Lake Falls
and vicinity that they have opened a
Harness Shop at the Falls,
and are now prepared
to furnish everything in their line as cheaply as they can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere else in the New Northwest. Our work is guaranteed to be as good as any and our prices as reasonable. Call and see! H. KAUFER & SON.
Red Lake Falls, Minn
First Publication February 8th, 1883.

GOLDEN STAR
Wheat.
The Best Wheat in the Market!
Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.
Price $2.50
per Bushel.
☞ Leave orders at Juve & Bergland's or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.
T. O. BERGLAND.

J. ENGEL,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
BAR GLASS,
Of all kinds and Goods used at Bars Only. full line of
LAMPS AND CHANDILIERS.
The only House in this line west of Chicago.
No. 23 East Third Street. St. Paul, Minn

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

STRICTLY PURE.

HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

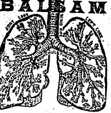

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING	Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

THE CELEBRATED

"KIDNEY-WORT"

THE SPECIFIC FOR KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER TROUBLES, CONSTIPATION, PILES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES AND RHEUMATISM.

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE HEARTILY.

"I have found Kidney-Wort to work like a charm, doing all that is claimed for it. After using it several years in my practice, I, a 'regular physician,' can endorse it heartily. It has done better than any remedy I ever used."—R. K. Clark, M. D., South Hero, Vt.

DANGEROUS KIDNEY DISEASE.

"A stroke of paralysis prostrated me, also dangerously diseasing my kidneys. The doctors failed, but Kidney-Wort cured me."—E. Slade, 18 Blackstone St., Boston, Mass.

"My kidney troubles had lasted for 8 years. I often passed blood. Kidney-Wort cured me."—Michael Coto, Montgomery Center, Vt.

KIDNEY DISEASE AND RHEUMATISM.

"Two of my friends had my trouble," says Mr. Elbridge Malcolm, of West Bath, Me. "I was given up to die, by my physician and friends. We all had kidney disease and rheumatism. Mine was of 30 years' standing. Kidney-Wort has entirely cured all three of us."

"I had kidney troubles for many years. Kidney-Wort cured me."—J. M. Dows, of Diebold Safe Co., 28 Canal St., New Orleans.

CURED AFTER 20 YEARS.

"I devoutly thank God that I found out the virtues of Kidney-Wort," writes C. P. Brown, of Westport, N. Y. "It has cured me of a 20 years' case of terrible kidney disease."

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND CONSTIPATION.

"The most satisfactory results," writes Jas. F. Reed, of No. Acton, Me., "in cases of kidney and liver troubles and constipation, have followed from the use of Kidney-Wort, by members of my family."

Kidney Troubles and Rheumatism.

"My attending physician gave me up. I'd had rheumatism and kidney troubles for 30 years. Many doctors and numberless remedies did me no good. My friends, too, thought my death was certain. Kidney-Wort has entirely cured me," so writes Elbridge Malcom, West Bath, Me.

LIVER DISORDER.

"Please tell my brother soldiers, and the public, too, appeals J. C. Power, of Trenton, Ill., through the St. Louis Globe-Democrat and Home and Fireside, that Kidney-Wort cured my liver disorders, which I'd had for 20 years."—12-2-'82.

RHEUMATISM.

"I have tried a great number," truly remarks Mr. W. N. Grose, of Scranton, Pa., under date of Dec. 12, '82, "but there is no other remedy like Kidney-Wort, for curing rheumatism and diseased kidneys."

INFLAMMATION OF BLADDER.

"Chronic inflammation of the bladder, two years' duration, was my wife's complaint," writes Doctor C. M. Summerlin, of Sun Hill, Ga. "Her urine often contained mucus, pus, and was sometimes bloody. Physicians' prescriptions—my own included—and domestic remedies only palliated her pains. Kidney-Wort, however, has entirely cured her.

INTERNAL PILES.

"I had internal piles for several years," said J. B. Moyer, of Myerstown, Pa. "Nothing helped me except Kidney-Wort. It cured me."

LADIES' TROUBLES.

Respect the confidence reposed in you by ladies. "It has helped me in intricate diseases," writes Mrs. Annie Rockbald, of Jarrettsville, Md. This lady correspondent wrote us about Kidney-Wort's curative effects.

RHEUMATISM.

"Nothing else would," tersely says Justice J. G. Jewell, of Woodbury, Vt.; "but Kidney-Wort did cure my three years' rheumatism."

DYSPEPSIA.

Our correspondent, Mr. Josiah Kenney, of Landisburg, Pa., says: "Kidney-Wort cured my dyspepsia. I had it in its worst form, too."

A WILLING OATH.

"I will swear by Kidney-Wort all the time," writes Mr. J. R. Kauffman, Lancaster, Pa. (All its patrons do the same, Mr. K.)

DELICATE COMPLAINTS.

Another lady, Mrs. J. B. Clark, Amitee City, La., writes us: "Kidney-Wort has cured me of habitual constipation, pain in the side, as well as some other delicate complaints.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family.

In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.

☞ WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE. ☜

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S

BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING

ROSES

The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post-office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. We GIVE a Handsome Present of choice and valuable ROSES free with every order. Our NEW GUIDE, *a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp. elegantly illustrated—free to all.*

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO.

Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

A REVERSED DECISION.

"Of course he's very nice and agreeable," said Alice Safford. "And handsome, too, if one fancies that dark, escaped-brigand style. But I don't think I like him."

"Alice, how can you?" indignantly remonstrated Emmeline, the elder sister.

"And when things are all but settled between you!" groaned Althea, the second Miss Safford.

Alice was undeniably the beauty of the family. Emmeline was hard-featured and practical, and occupied the post of vice-principal in a neighboring primary school. Althea was short and stout, with filmy gray eyes, and brows so light that they were scarcely perceptible on the level plain of her face.

She was housekeeper and performed marvels in the pie and pudding line, beside making the family income go twice as far as it would otherwise have done.

But Alice—fresh-cheeked, rosy-lipped little Alice, with the straight, small features, and the liquid, sapphire-blue eyes—she had always been the family baby.

She practiced a little, sometimes on the cabinet-piano, which was hired at four dollars a month; she made up frills and laces for the other girls, embroidered pretty trifles on plush, and took care of the canary and the geraniums. Nobody dreamed of setting Alice to perform any of the harder more menial duties of the household.

And great was the family satisfaction when Frank Kingsdale fell in love with Alice.

"Now she will have the home she deserves," said Emmeline.

"And a husband who will worship her!" added Anthea, who, alas! had never had an offer in her life.

Perhaps if Mr. Kingsdale had not displayed his infatuation so plainly, Alice Safford would have accepted him.

As it was, she did not. She believed in the old proverb about the over-ripeness of the apple which fell too readily from the bough.

She was slightly fastidious and very capricious. And she made up her mind, after much deliberation, that Mr. Kingsdale was not "her ideal!"

"It's of no use," said Mr. Safford; "she won't have him."

"Is the girl crazy?" said Althea, dolefully.

"She must have been," said Emmeline, who, as a full-fledged vice-principal, believed in the efficacy of strict discipline.

"I don't love him," said Alice. "Am I to fall in love with every gentleman who chooses to take a fancy to me?"

"Love don't signify so much—not if you like and respect him," sighed poor Mrs. Safford, who had eloped at sixteen and had led a sorry life of it for thirty odd years in consequence thereof.

"Oh, mamma," said Alice, "I never could marry a man if I didn't love him."

"You're a silly goose!" declared Althea.

"I'm not an old maid, anyhow!" retorted saucy Alice.

"It would serve you right if Frank Kingsdale went and married Hippolyta Danesbury," asserted Emmeline.

"He will not do that," said Alice. "You will see that he will never marry anybody."

"Then you have blighted his life," said Althea, in accents of reproval.

"That isn't my fault," said Alice.

Mr. Kingsdale accepted his dismissal. Contrary to Alice's expectations, he came to the little hearthstone in the "Montefiore Flats" no more. The bouquets, new books and boxes of French chocolate ceased to arrive by special messenger.

There were no more private boxes at the opera; no pleasant drives in the park. It was a little dull.

But Alice Safford felt that she had vindicated herself, and when he had overcome his first chagrin she was certain that he would come again—of course he would come again.

Old Mrs. Wyndham Jones called one day—a powdered, overdressed old hag, with false hair, false teeth, false everything, who believed herself still to be as beautiful as Venus. She went everywhere and knew everybody and was as good as a newspaper.

"Well, I declare!" cackled this venerable interpreter of society, "Miss Alice has gone off in her looks, hasn't she?" And that accounts for it. I told Mrs. Fitz Arbine that Frank Kingsdale never would have thrown her over unless there was some good cause. Did you know that he was becoming quite devoted to General Salsify's neice, Miss Maugenet? Everybody's talking about it."

Emmeline looked grim. Alice blushed scarlet. Althea observed, tartly, that "they didn't take much interest in drawing-room gossip.

"No; of course not, said Mrs. Wyndham Jones. "Being so entirely out of society, all these things are new to you. But it's a pity about young Kingsdale, isn't it? He would have been such a catch for Miss Alice, there!"

Alice's cheeks flamed deeper than before.

"Thank you, Mrs. Jones!" said she, purposely omitting the Wyndham, on which the old harridan especially prided herself: "I am not in a hurry to be married."

"That's what all the girls say," chuckled Mrs. Wyndham Jones. "But good gracious, they can't deceive me! And Frank Kingsdale must be one in a thousand! They say Miss Maugenet's trosseau is to come direct from Paris. Oh, well, it's dress that makes her! She isn't pretty, only stylish. And she must be full five years older than Frank."

Alice said nothing after Mrs. Wyndham Jones had taken her departure. She busied herself in practicing a new "Nocturne," and gave the double chords with great spirit.

The next day, at breakfast, Mrs. Safford looked very worn and haggard.

"Girls," said she. "I've ill news for you. I'm sorry I ever invested in those Tennegridge mining bonds. Ten per cent. in gold seemed very attractive, but I ought to have followed your Uncle Cannaby's advice and let them alone. The whole thing has exploded. We've lost the $6,000, and what's worse, we're liable to the stockholders!"

"Oh, mother?" cried Alice; "what are we to do?"

"We must all go to work," said the widow, piteously. "I will take a few boarders—Althea can help me; and you, Alice, do you think, darling, you would mind a genteel place in a millinery or dressmaking establishment—something that was light and lucrative."

"Mamma," said Alice, clasping her hands, "I would go as a common servant maid, if only you will not look so white and terrified!"

"Oh, if only you had married Mr. Kingsdale," sighed Emmeline, wringing her hands.

"It isn't worth while to talk about that, now," said Alice, quickly.

Mrs. Stitchall, on Fourteenth street, agreed to initiate Miss Safford into the art of first-class dressmaking. The girl was pretty and stylish. Her customers liked to be waited on by such dimpled young hours; and, besides on account of her inexperience Miss Stafford came cheap.

Poor Alice was indescribably shocked on the second day of her apprenticeship, when Miss Maugenet swept into the show-room, with Mrs. General Salsify, and half a dozen fashionable friends in attendance on her.

"My niece has countermanded her Parisian order," and Mrs. Salsify. "She thinks that Pingat and Worth charge a deal too much. What we want to know now is whether you, Mrs. Stitchall, can undertake to have her dresses ready for the thirtieth of March."

Mrs. Stitchall beamed and said "she thought she could. For a wedding outfit of course, all other things must give way."

Miss Maugenet smiled, softly. She did look old and ball-worn, Alice thought, for all her eyes were so large and her figure so imperially developed.

"Yes," said she, "I'm to be married on the thirtieth of March, and I don't care who knows it. I am not one of your green school-girls who want to involve everything in mystery."

And then she fell to turning over the stuffs and criticising the fashion plates, as a fashionable lady should.

A strange pang rent poor Alice Safford's heart as she stood there, arranging imported costumes on their frames. Her eyes brimmed with tears. How could Frank ever have fancied such a bold, showy, loud-voiced votary of fashion as this?—Frank, who was so fastidious, so refined, so all that a man should be.

Suddenly she started. Her own heart lay before her, easy to be deciphered as an open book. Was she in love with another woman's affianced lover? And the deep color glowed on her cheek and her lip quivered. Oh, why—why had she not comprehended her own nature before? Now it was too late!

It was raw, snowy twilight when she started to return home, with a sad wind wailing through the streets and the gas jets flickering behind their misty gasses.

Never before had Alice Safford been out so late unprotected and a drunken man, just arrived at the gleeful stage of inebriation, who staggered down the street, made her heart beat with terror. She uttered a little scream as she stepped hastily aside, and walked nearly into the arms of a tall pedestrain, wearing a seal-trimmed overcoat.

"Why, Alice!" he called out, cheerily. "Is this really you? Alone, and at this time of night!"

"Frank!" was all that she could gasp.

"If you don't want to walk with me," he said, "I will not inflict my presence upon you. But I will keep a little behind, so as to make sure that you reach home safely. Dusk is the worse of all times for a young girl to be out in the streets of New York without an escort."

She looked at him with eyes of mute pleading.

"What is it, Alice?" he asked. "Why do you look so strangely at me?"

"Because you speak so coldly. Because you are so changed!" she cried out, "why don't you speak to me as you did once?"

He drew her arm under his.

"Alice," he said, "if I thought that you cared for me—"

"I do!" she exclaimed, passionately. "You know that I do. But, oh! what am I saying to you, the betrothed husband of another woman?"

He looked puzzled.

"This is quite new to me," said he. "Whether I marry or whether I die single, my heart will ever be true to one woman, and one only—and she is Alice Safford!"

"And Miss Maugenet?"

"Didn't you know? She is to marry my cousin, Colonel Kingsdale, who is the general's aid-de-camp. Miss Maugenet, indeed! Why, she is almost old enough to be my mother."

"I am so glad—I am so glad!" was all that Alice could say through her sobs.

Mrs. Safford was patching some muslin curtains, to make them do for the second-story hall bedroom, Emmeline was writing out an advertisement "Boarders Wanted!" for the next morning's paper, and Althea was preparing a frugal bread-pudding for the economical dinner, when Alice and Frank Kingsdale came in.

Mrs. Safford dropped her needle, Althea set down the pudding on the table, and Emmeline sat with her pen suspended in mid air.

"It's all right," said Frank, shaking hands all around. "We're engaged. We're to be married next week. Lest Alice here should change her mind, you know!"

"I shall never change my mind," said Alice, almost indignantly. "I have always loved Frank—always! Only I didn't know it until I thought I had lost him."

They were married very quietly; and old Mrs. Wyndham Jones protested that she had known it all along.

So the Mrs. Wyndham Jones' of the world never like even the appearance of being taken unawares.—Helen Forrest Graves.

A Story of the Sea.

Such was the violence of the wave that boarded the steamer Melita, from England for Boston, on Wednesday forenoon of January 24 that a solid iron block was broken as if made of glass and the foreboom was snapped off like a pipe-stem. At the height of the storm the schooner J. A. Smith, of St. Johns, N. F., apparently in distress, was sighted to leeward, rolling and pitching in the heavy seas. The steamer's course was at once altered to speak the vessel, and in a short time she was near enough to make out that her crew desired to be taken off. In the heavy sea this was at matter of great difficulty and danger, but, running down as close to the schooner as was safe, the life-boat was got over-board, manned and started to the rescue. The seas then running where almost mountainous, and the progress of the little boat with its crew of rescuers was watched breathlessly by those on the steamer and the distressed sailors on the schooner. At last the vessel was reached, but it required skill and judgment on the part of the boat's crew to keep the life-boat from being dashed to pieces alongside. After much difficulty the crew of the schooner, six in number, were taken on board and the boat returned to the steamer. All hands managed to reach the Melita's deck, but the life-boat was smashed to atoms. The schooner had been a wreck for nearly a month. She was forced on her beam ends in a hurricane off Cape Chaperough during Christmas week, and at the time of the rescue she was a mass of ice—a floating ice-berg with a crew half dead.

An Ex-Confederate Army Officer.

Lieut. Philip P. Powell, of the Ninth United States cavalry, (a colored regiment,) is probably the only ex-confederate soldier now holding a commission in the United States army. He was born in Virginia, and when quite young entered the confederate service and served to the end of the war. He afterward studied law and was admitted to the Bar, but having acquired a taste for military service, he enlisted as a private soldier in the United States army. He passed through the several non-commissioned grades and embraced the opportunity of promotion from the ranks. His political disabilities having been removed, he passed a most creditable examination and received his commission as second lieutenant. He was assigned to the Ninth Cavalry. Lieutenant Powell is a relative of the Hon. Randolph Tucker of Virginia. It is stated that he is soon to marry a most estimable young lady of Livingston county, N. Y.

Josh Billings has been in Poughkeepsie visiting his mother, who is ninety-two years old.

COMMERCIAL.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—The market has shown considerable strength, and prices have been maintained in the face of heavy deliveries by wagon at the city mills. At one mill alone the daily receipts by teams averaged 2,000 bushels daily, making one of the heaviest weeks for business in the line ever known. Prices are now up to a good fair point and this, together with the fact that there is no farm work progressing leads farmers to haul freely, especially while country roads hold good. Rail receipts have been light, but are now increasing though showing mostly ordinary quality of wheat. The board of trade market has been firm, with a small advance in prices, and closing with an easier tendency, with buyers more choice in their selection of grades. The demand is steady, so that if sellers should make the slightest concessions from current quotations, all stocks would be readily taken. Speculation is not quite so active in the futures, yet sufficiently confident to make bids daily. Prices are now a little lower in bids than a week ago, both spot and futures, following Eastern markets. These are liable to be fluctuating, but in the main, will probably maintain values, as the supply of good wheat in Western farmer's hands is probably less than previously anticipated. Closing quotations: No. 1 hard, $1.10 bid, $1.13 asked; March, $1.11 bid; May, $1.15 bid; No. 1, $1.04 bid, $1.08 asked; No. 2 hard, $1.05 bid; No. 1, $1 bid, $1.03 asked; No. 2, 90c bid; No. 4, 78c; rejected, 68c.

CATTLE—Toward the close of this review week there has been a moderately increased supply. The demand has not been as extensive as heretofore owing to Lent and to the supplies of dressed meats from other points. Quotations steady at unchanged figures. Choice steers, $4.75@5 per 100 lbs; fancy steers, $5.25@5.50 and upward; fair to good do, $4@4.65; good mixed, $4@4.50; thin stock, $3.50. Milch cows, scarce and firm at range of $40@60 per head. Veal calves, $6@7 per 100 lbs.

HOGS—As near-by stock growers feared there might soon be bad roads in consequence of melting snows, those who had hogs brought them into market, so that while rail receipts were light, there was sufficient supply for buyers. Prices are easier than a week ago, at range of $7.25@7.40 per 100 lbs for dressed; demand fair. Sales on 'change on Tuesday: 2 cars at $7.40, and 1 car at $7.40. Live hogs quotable at $5.50@6 per 100 lbs.

SHEEP—Very scarce and firm. Demand moderate. Quotations: Fair to good, $4.50@5 per 100 lbs; choice to fancy, $5.50@6.

MINNEAPOLIS.

WHEAT—This market opened a week ago at $1.12 for No. 1 hard and closed yesterday at $1.10½ for spot, showing a general decline of 1½c for the week. The other grades and the samples fell off about the same as No. 1 hard. While this weakness has prevailed here there has been some ease in the market at other places. Yesterday, however, outside points regained the loss for the week and closed at the highest reached on the crop. It is not unreasonable to conclude, therefore, that local prices, stimulated by yesterday's firmness in the lake markets, will advance to the price of a week ago. The cause assigned for easy prices here is the refusal of local millers to follow up the advance: 5 cars of No. 1 hard sold yesterday at $1.11½ for March delivery. It was offered for spot delivery at $1.11, $1.10½ was bid; $1.06 was bid for No. 2 hard; No. 1 sold at $1.00; No. 2 at $1.02.

CHICAGO MARKET.—Flour, quiet but firm. Wheat, active, firm and higher; regular, $1.06⅝ February; $1.07@1.07⅛ March; $1.08 April; $1.12⅜@1.12⅞ May; No. 2 red winter, $1.08; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1.06¼@1.06⅝; No. 3 Chicago spring, 92c; rejected, 71@72c. Corn, moderately active and higher, 55⅛@55⅞c cash; 56⅛@56¾ March and April; 58⅞@59c May; rejected, 48¾@49½c. Oats, stronger; 38½c cash; 38⅛@38⅜c March; 38¾c April; 40⅝c May. Rye, steady and unchanged at 64c. Barley, steady and unchanged at 85c. Flax seed, stronger, at $1.27@1.27½. Dressed hogs, dull; prices a shade lower: $7.40@7.70. Pork, active, firm and higher; $17.95@18 cash; $18.02½@18.05 March; $18.20@18.22½ April; $18.37½@18.40 May. Lard, stronger and higher: $11.22½@11.25 cash; $11.27½@11.30 March; $11.40@11.42½ April; @11.52½@11.55 May. Bulk meats, steady and higher; shoulders, $7.10; short ribs, $9.50; do clear, $9.75. Whisky, steady and unchanged at $1.16. Call—Wheat, opened stronger, advanced ⅛@⅜c. Corn, firmer, but not quotably higher, except ½c higher for February and March. Oats, firmer but not quotably higher, except ⅛c higher for May and June. Pork, easier but not quotably lower. Lard, irregular: $11.15@11.20 February; 11.25@11.27½ March; $11.40 April; $11.52½@11.55 May; 11.55@11.57½ June. Receipts—Flour, 18,000 bbls; wheat, 17,000 bu; corn, 192,000 bu; oats, 95,000 bu; rye, 7,000 bu; barley, 33,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 400 bbls; wheat, 38,000 bu; corn, none; oats, none; rye, 37,000 bu.

MILWAUKEE MARKET.—Flour, in fair demand. Wheat, buoyant; No. 2 hard, $1.20; No. 2, $1.06½; February, $1.06; March, $1.06½; April, $1.07⅞; May, $1.12½; No. 3, 88c; No. 4, 73c. Corn, higher; moderately active; No. 2, 55¾c. Oats, firm; No. 2, 38c; white, 41c. Rye, entirely nominal; No. 1 61½c; No. 2, 59½c. Barley, more active; easier; extra No. 3, 56c. Provisions, higher; mess pork, $18.10, cash and February; $18.20 March. Lard, prime steam, $11.25 cash and February; $11.30 March. Dressed hogs, in fair demand at $7.40@7.50. Butter, quiet and unchanged. Cheese, steady. Eggs, scarce and firm. Receipts—Flour, 10,962 bbls; wheat, 37,625 bu; barley, 30,580 bu. Shipments—Flour, 13,500 bbls; wheat, 425 bu; barley, 21,110 bu.

In another column will be found the advertisement of Allen's Lung Balsam. We do not often speak of any proprietary medecine, but from what we have seen and heard of this great family medicine, we would say to those suffering with any throat or lung disease, to take it and be cured.

New York put $45,000,000 into new buildings last year.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

W. J. Donnelly, furniture dealer, Chicago, fails for $30,000.

Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

A. P. Fisk, a dry goods dealer at Moline; Ill., has made an assignment to secure debts of $19,029.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

The next annual Illinois state fair is to be held in Chicago, if a bonus of $75,000 will secure it.

Sweet peace dwells in that particular cottage where nervousness, dyspepsia, neuralgia, and headache are unknown. Then persuade all to use Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills. They cure all nervous misery and neuralgic pains.

The governor of New Jersey recently signed Assemblyman McLaughlin's bill legalizing labor strikes.

The most brilliant shades possible, on all fabrics are made by the Diamond Dyes. Unequalled for brilliancy and durability. 10 cts.

At Swartz Creek, Mich., a large part of the village has been burned. Loss, $12,000; insurance, $4,000.

All ladies who may be troubled with nervous prostration, who suffer from organic displacement; who have a sense of weariness and a feeling of lassitude; who are languid in the morning; in whom the appetite for food is capricious and sleep at proper hours uncertain, should have recourse to Mrs Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The Milwaukee exposition stockholders have raised $50,000 to keep up their building and the annual exhibition.

Free to all Ministers of Churches.

I will send one bottle of the White Wine of Tar Syrup, gratis, to any minister that will recommend it to friends, after giving it a fair test, and it proves satisfactory for coughs, colds, throat or lung diseases. Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. C. D. WARNER, Reading, Mich.

Try the New brand Spring Tobacco.

Rheumatism quickly cured! Send stamp for free prescription. R. K. Helphenstone, Washington, D. C.

Ask your druggist for Redding's Russia Salve. Keep it in house in case of accident. Price 25c.

The habit of running over boots or shoes corrected with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners.

All iron preparations blacken the teeth, constipate the bowels, and give headache with one exception, that is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Senator-elect Bowen, of Colorado, is estimated to be worth $3,000,000.

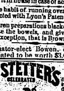

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

"Invalids," broken down in health and spirits by chronic dyspepsia, or suffering from the terrible exhaustion that follows the attacks of acute disease, the testimony of thousands who have been raised as by a miracle from a similar state of prostration by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is a sure guarantee that by the same means you, too, may be strengthened and restored. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

STOMACH BITTERS.

A Suffocating Cough.

In a letter from Mrs. Charlotte Lisle of Chicago, a lady well known as a contributor to the Western press, she ascribes the cure of a dangerous cough, accompanied by bleeding at the lungs, to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. "My cough," she says, "threatened to suffocate me, but the Honey of Horehound and Tar, has removed every trace of it."

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Scalps tormented with dandruff or scald head are made healthy with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of all druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic, for adults traveling, a wine-glass full may be taken three times a day with great advantage. Its tonic and nutritive qualities are sufficient to sustain the body without the addition of solid food. It is now recommended by the faculty, as the best remedy for consumption, debility, loss of appetite, weakness, indigestion, dyspepsia, fever, ague, malaria, and all female and children's maladies.

CAUTION—See that the signature of T. Colden is on each bottle, as imitations are on the market.

A true iron medicine, beneficial to the young as well as the old who suffer from dyspepsia, etc., is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Coughs.—Use *"Brown's Bronchial Troches."* They possess real merit. *Sold only in boxes.*

The Prince of Wales has at Sandrigham 105 shorthorn cows and twenty-nine shorthorn bulls, which are kept in two distinct herds.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, malaria, kidney disease, liver complaint and other wasting diseases.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

enriches the blood and purifies the system; cures weakness, lack of energy, etc. Try a bottle.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

is the only Iron preparation that does not color the teeth, and will not cause headache or constipation, as other Iron preparations will

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysteria, and kindred complaints, will find it without an equal.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

OVERWORKED BRAINS.

Brain worry kills many thousands every year. School children and others have nervous headaches, and their overtasked brains need repair and sedation. Here is prompt relief.

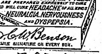

DR. C. W. BENSON'S
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS.
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE
AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS
NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS
AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

☞ It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

☞ Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely. ☜

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

HAIR Send postal for Ill'st'd catalog. HULL'S Hair Store, 38 & 40 Monroe, Chicago

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

TWO Photos of Beautiful Ladies, 10c. *Illustrated Catalogue*, 3c. J. DIETZ, Reading, Pa.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. BAYLIES, Dubuque, Ia.

Rochester Seed Potatoes, Onion Seed. *Price List Free.* **SEEDS** H. Glass, Seed Grower, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and handbook on PATENTS SENT FREE.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 40cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

FREE For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas, write to E. H. SMITH, 46 Clark Street, Chicago

$65 A MONTH and board. AGENTS WANTED FOR **HOME LIFE** How to Attain GOOD HEALTH LONG LIFE and Happy Homes. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO. 113 E. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

WHITE RUSSIAN OATS. Rust proof. Big cropper, often double roots. New spring Wheat, Potatoes and all kinds of Garden **SEEDS**. Catalogue free. JOHN A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

Piles Piles Piles.

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. A single box of Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment has cured the worst chronic case of Thirty Years standing. Sold and recommended by all Druggists. Price $1.00.

NOYES BROS. & CUTLER, St. Paul, Agents.

WISE'S AXLE GREASE

Never Gums.

IT KEEPS MOIST, OILY AND CLEAN. Those who use it once always use it. Ask for "WISE'S" where you trade.

A HOUSEHOLD FAVORITE.

Cole's Carbolisalve

Is the Best External Remedy Known.

It will immediately relieve the pain of Scalds and Burns and *cure the worst case without leaving a scar.*

IT POSITIVELY CURES

PILES, FEVER SORES, INDOLENT ULCERS, CHAPS, CHAFES, CUTS, WOUNDS, BRUISES, CHILBLAINS, SCALY ERUPTIONS, ITCHINGS AND IRRITATIONS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE SKIN AND SCALP.

Get Cole's Carbolisalve; the wrapper on the genuine is black and the letters green. Small boxes, 25c.; large boxes, 75c.

Cole's Carbolisoap

Is cleansing, healing and refreshing; free from all impurities, and is unequaled for the Toilet and Bath. Prepared only by J. W. COLE & CO., *Black River Falls, Wis.*

Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

GREAT SAVING FOR FARMERS!

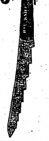

THE

Lightning Hay Knife!

(WEYMOUTH'S PATENT.)

Awarded "First Order of Merit" at Melbourne Exhibition, 1880.

Was awarded the First Premium at the International Exhibition in Philadelphia, in 1876, and accepted by the Judges as SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER KNIFE IN USE.

It is the BEST KNIFE in the WORLD to cut FINE FEED from bale, to cut down MOW or STACK, to cut CORN STALKS for feed, or to cut PEAT, and has no equal for cutting sods or ditching in marshes, and for cutting ENSILAGE from SILO.

TRY IT. IT WILL PAY YOU.

Manufactured only by

HIRAM HOLT & CO., East Wilton, Me., U.S.A.

For sale by Hardware Merchants and the trade generally.

PENSIONS.

TO WHOM PENSIONS ARE PAID.

EVERY SOLDIER Disabled in the service of the United States, either by accident or otherwise, gets a pension. The loss of a finger, or the loss of the use of a finger, the loss of an eye, the loss of a toe, or any gun-shot wound, or other injury, gives a pension.

RUPTURE. A rupture, if but slight, will give a pension. Also ruptured veins, or diseases of the lungs. If you are entitled to a pension don't delay it. Let me file your case while there is yet time.

BOUNTY. Full Bounty paid to all soldiers discharged on account of wounds, rupture or any injury, the same as if they served their full time. Send two stamps for a circular of Pension and Bounty acts.

Address, P. H. FITZGERALD'S U.S. Claim Agency for Western Soldiers, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

25	PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION	50

FARMERS

Read This!

Mr. R. C. Judson, Secretary of the State Agricultural Society, of Minnesota, says of the

Saskatchewan Fife Wheat:

"It is the best Wheat I ever saw. During the seven years in which I have been connected with the Society, I have never seen so fine and promising a specimen of Hard Wheat. If it could be generally introduced over the State, it would give new life to our Wheat growing interests."

Farmers, do you want some of it? It is the healthiest, most prolific, earliest and purest Scotch Fife Wheat to-day in the Northwest.

Address ABERNETHY & WILLMAN, of Minneapolis, for a circular, giving full information.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER

FREE WITH EACH

FREE WITH EACH

WHITE

WHITE

EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK

A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN.

SEWING MACHINE

ADDRESS

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

THE

PACIFIC NORTHWEST!

Oregon, Washington & Idaho.

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, or OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred.

Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address

A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
53 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

SAMARITAN

CURES AND

NEVER FAILS.

NERVINE

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetiser or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

ADD TO YOUR INCOME

Club 13 of the Mutual Investment

Clubs offers the surest means of making regular monthly profits from investments of $10 to $1000 or more dealing in

GRAIN, PROVISIONS & STOCKS

Each member gets the benefit of combined capital of the Club. Reports sent weekly. Dividends paid monthly. Club 13 paid shareholders back their money *in profits* in past three months, still leaving original amount making money in Club, or returned on demand. Shares, $10 each. Explanatory circulars sent free. Reliable correspondents wanted everywhere. Address R. E. KENDALL & Co., Com'n Mchts., 177 & 179 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS

For Home Gardens. Our ILLUSTRATED GARDEN MANUAL is a beautiful book *given away to all.* Send for it and examine our prices and premium list. MARKET GARDENERS write at once for our wholesale price-list. Sent FREE.

J. B. ROOT & CO., ROCKFORD, ILL.

SEEDS

I will give you the best Seeds for the least money of any firm in America or refund. Western Seeds are best. Mine take the lead. Gardeners say they never fail. I used 60,000 lbs paper to print 50,000 pretty Catalogues illustrated with $2000 worth of engravings. It beats the world, worth many dollars. FREE. Prices below all.—R. H. SHUMWAY, Rockford, Ill.

Best Seeds cheap pretty Book Free.

N. W. N. U. No. 8.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

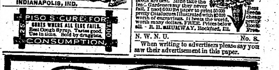

MAGNETIC INSOLES.

WHAT THEY DO.

The Magnetic Insoles contain a series of magnets scientifically arranged that form minute batteries, recharging the blood with magnetism and exerting a tranquilizing influence upon the entire system through the CONSEQUENT IMPROVED CIRCULATION. Generate by their MAGNETIC ACTION an agreeable warmth and insure against COLD FEET.

SECURE PERFECT CIRCULATION IN THE FEET AND LOWER EXTREMITIES.

Cure Chilblains and remove all unnatural heat, perspiration, swelling and tenderness of the Feet and Ankles. Prevent, relieve, and, in some cases, CURE RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA and kindred diseases. In all forms of Chronic and Nervous Disease and Debility are invaluable.

One Million Prominent Residents of the West wearing them. Insoles for sale by all Leading Druggists.

THOUSANDS OF PERSONS

Are now writhing in Disease, all of whom date the contraction of their different maladies from the catching of a cold from

DAMP OR COLD FEET.

"Keep the *feet warm* and the *head cool*" is an axiom as old as the hills, and yet it is as true to-day as at any point in the world's history.

Insoles sent postpaid on receipt of $1 per pair. To families, 6 pairs for $5. State size and whether for lady or gentleman. Agents wanted in every town. Send for the "New Departure" in Healing and Physical Culture, containing testimonials of marvelous cures obtained from wearing MAGNETIC APPLIANCES, without the taking of Drugs and Medicines, sent to any address.

Send $10.00 in draft or currency, in letter at our risk, for Ladies' or Gents' Belt and Pair of Insoles. Send size of waist and number of shoe usually worn. NO LAME BACK, KIDNEY ACHE, NERVOUSNESS OR RHEUMATISM when they are worn.

DON'T FORGET—Office Magnetic Appliance Co. is at No. 218 State St., corner Quincy, Chicago, Ill.

BABY'S LAND OF NOD.

Put away the bauble and the bib,
Smooth out the pillows in the crib,
Softly on the down
Lay the baby's crown,
Warm around its feet
Tuck the little sheet—
Snug as a pea in a pod!
With a yawn and a gap,
And a dreamy little nap,
We will go, we will go,
To the landy-andy-pandy
Of noddy-oddy-poddy,
To the landy-andy-pand
Of noddy-pod.
—Chicago Tribune.

PAPA'S BLESSING.

Caught in His Own Trap.

"I have asked Wynn to come out this evening to talk over a little business, Dora. If he should arrive before I get here, you must see to him until I come. Be kind and polite to him, my dear. He is really a very well-meaning and unassuming fellow, and the most useful book-keeper I have ever had. He has seemed a little out of sorts lately, and I am sure would be most grateful any little attention from you."

This Richard Blair, the rich tea-merchant, had said to his daughter in the morning, on leaving his pretty villa at Richmond for the city, with an amount of pompous condescension which clearly manifested his sentiments with regard to bookkeepers and their kind.

Dora was an obedient daughter, as her reception of her father's guest plainly showed; but certainly the worthy tea-merchant would have found abundant cause to retract his opinion as to the same guest's modest and unassuming character if he had been a witness of his demeanor on that occasion; for no sooner had the door closed upon the servant who ushered him into the presence of his young mistress than—totally unabashed and unblushing—he took the young girl into his arms, only releasing her after leaving upon her ripe red lips at least half-a-dozen warm kisses.

Dora, not appearing in the least surprised or disconcerted at this greeting, bore unflichingly the situation for fully two minutes before she blushingly drew back and endeavored to bring into something like order her soft brown hair, which, with the dainty ruffles at her throat, had become somewhat disarranged by the welcome she had so obediently given her father's guest.

"It is a long time since I have seen you, Harry," she remarked, with a bewildering glance from the thick lashes shading the large gray eyes.

"I should think so indeed—quite an age!" responded the bookkeeper dismally. "I managed to get away half an hour before the time your father told me he should be home, hoping to see you alone; but he'll be sure to turn up before he's expected—it's just my luck!"

"Harry, do you know why my father has sent for you to-night?"

"I haven't an idea, excepting that it's something about the branch of the business in Hong Kong."

"I can enlighten you a little then, though I hardly think you will be as pleased as my father seems to expect. One of the men in the house out there has just died; he had rather a responsible position, I believe, and papa wants to send you out to take his place."

"As if anything could induce me to leave England and you, Dora!" cried the young man. "Why, the separation would probably be for years!"

"I am afraid you must go Harry," was the girl's rather sorrowful response. "You know my father; your refusal to obey his wishes would probably make something like an enemy of him, and render matters between us even more hopeless than they are at present."

"Dora, I must speak to your father," cried the young man excitedly. "When he finds that his daughter's happiness is involved, he can't be heartless enough to refuse our united prayers. He seems to feel rather kindly towards me. Anything would be better than this uncertainty!"

"No, dear Harry. Believe me, it would only be changing uncertainity for positive resignation of all our hopes. I know my father well, and it is useless to hide from myself and you that he loves money far better than his child. He has declared over and over again that he will never give his consent to my marriage with a man poorer than himself; and I know he will never retract his word."

"And you advise me to go off to China, with the probability of never meeting you again, Dora? Nothing can be worse than that, surely."

"Oh, Harry, I must have time to think! I heard of it only this morning," cried Dora, on the verge of tears. "There comes papa now, and I have still so much to say to you. I must see you again. Could you manage to come down on Thursday at this time for half an hour? My father is going to a dinner in the city on that evening."

"Of course I can," responded Harry, just as the door opened to admit the master of the establishment.

"Eh, Wynn, you arrived first! Prompt as ever—a most excellent quality in a young man, I hope my daughter has made you comfortable—eh Dora?"

"I tried to do so, papa," responded the young lady demurely. "I suppose my company can be dispensed with now?"

"Yes, my dear, you can go. By-the-way, you may as well send us a bottle of wine please."

"Well; Wynn," began the merchant, when the two men were left alone, as he walked up and down the room, evidently satisfied with himself and all the world, "I have to tell you there is excellent news from America; we have closed the contract with that firm in New York, of which you have heard me speak, and the transaction will bring us in something very like twenty thousand pounds. Not at all a bad job—eh, Wynn?"

"You are usually fortunate, sir," answered Wynn, a little bitterly.

"I have something else to say which will interest you more nearly, my boy. We have just heard of the death of Jones, our secretary, at Hong Kong, and I am called upon to send some one to fill his place. It's rather a good portion, and we need some one we can trust. I've been rather pleased with the way, you've done your duties lately, and I've been thinking—hem!—in short, I've made up my mind to give you the place."

"But, sir," began Wynn, in desperation.

"Oh, no thanks! I know you appreciate it and all that, of course, and I am sure we shall be satisfied with you. Could you be ready to go next month?"

"I will think it over, sir. I suppose it is not necessary to give you my answer for a day or two?"

"No, certainly not," replied the merchant, a little surprised at Wynn's way of receiving such a piece of good fortune.

Then followed an announcement which, for an instant, caused the bookkeeper to turn hot and cold with lightning rapidity.

"Perhaps you will be interested in a piece of family news which has given me the greatest satisfaction, Wynn. My daughter is to be married."

"Impossible! I mean, sir, I had heard nothing of it," stammered poor Wynn.

"Eh?" exclaimed the merchant, staring at his companion in astonishment. "No, I suppose not. The fact of the matter is, Miss Blair doesn't know of it herself yet; but she will, of course, be as pleased as I am. The letter only came to-day from an old friend of mine who has made millions—millions, my boy—in sugar, and writes propsing a marriage between his only son and my daughter. The young man has seen my Dora somewhere, it seems, and was quite smitten with the sly little puss. He is coming to us on a visit next week. Now, haven't I cause for rejoicing to-day, Wynn?"

"Pray; accept my congratulations, sir," replied the bookkeeper lugubriously.

"By-the-way, Wynn," the merchant went on, after a moment's pause devoted to golden anticipations, "it has struck me that you have been rather down in the mouth lately. Are you out of health?"

"Oh, no sir, thank you—not at all!" responded the young man hurriedly, rather disconcerted by his unusual solicitude in his behalf.

The delight with which the merchant had that day heard of the success of business schemes likely to make an important addition to the banking account of the firm, and especially anticipations of the brilliant marriage to be made by his daughter, had filled his heart with a sort of comfortable condescending benevolence and good will to all the world, which descended even to the affairs of so unimportant a person as his bookkeeper.

"Have you had any bad news?"

"No sir."

"Perhaps you are in debt. Don't be afraid to tell me the truth, Wynn. I feel quite a fatherly interest in you, I assure you, and I might do something to help you. I shouldn't at all mind advancing a hundred pounds or so."

"I thank you most gratefully, Mr. Blair; but I have no debts."

"Then there is nothing else for it, boy; you are certainly in love!"

Wynn started, blushing to the very roots of his hair, but could find no words to reply, while the merchant stared at him for a moment and then laughed uproariously, rubbing his hands with glee as he exclaimed:

"There I have it at last! Come, out with it, young man; what's the trouble? Won't she have you?"

"Yes, sir," stammered Wynn, in an agony: "but she is rich and I am poor. Her father would never consent."

"Pooh, pooh; Is that all? You surely ought to be able to manage that somehow. Is it indiscreet to ask who the young lady is? Do I know the family?"

"I am afraid—it wouldn't do—to mention her name," said poor Wynn, looking wildly about for some means of escape.

"Well, do I know the father?"

"Yes, sir."

The merchant reflected for a moment, then brought his fist down upon the table with a vehemence which made the wine-glasses rattle.

"I have it now."

Wynn turned fairly cold.

"You needn't say 'Yes' or 'No,' nor commit yourself in any way; but I think I've got your secret. It's old Brooks' daughter! I've seen you twice with the young woman lately. Old Brooks got the better of me in a business transaction the other day, and I'd like to be even with him. Anyway, whoever the girl is I'm disposed to help you."

"How, sir?" gasped Wynn.

"Why—hem!—if the old fellow won't give his consent, why shouldn't you do without it? What do you think of eloping with her?"

"What, sir?" cried Wynn, hardly believing his ears. "You really advise me to do that?"

"Yes—why not? What's more, I'll give you the price of the license for a wedding present and lend you my carriage any night you'd like the bargain! I know a clergyman a few miles from here, who would do the job for you willingly, especially if I give you a note to him. I did him a favor once."

"And you positively will give us your blessing and assistance, no matter who the young lady may be?" exclaimed the bookkeeper, almost involuntarily.

"Positively," replied his employer, firm in the conviction that here was a delightful opportunity of becoming revenged upon a man who had assailed him in his weakest point—his pocket. "I will help you without asking any questions. We must teach the grasping old sinner that his daughter's affections are not an article of merchandize. Nobody need be ashamed of you for a son-in-law, Wynn, my boy."

"Thank you, sir," responded the young man, faintly.

"Just consult the young woman, and, if all's right in that quarter, let me know the day, and the carriage and the price of the license shall not be wanting. I shall not go back from my promise."

Wynn did not fail to keep his appointment at Richmond on the following Thursday house, he found his book-keeper waiting anxiously to speak with him.

"Well, Wynn, is anything the matter?" asked the merchant a little surprised at seeing the young man at so unusual an hour. "Has anything new turned up about the American affair?"

"No, sir," Wynn stammered, blushing like the veriest school-girl. "I am not here to speak of business. I must beg your pardon for trespassing upon your time at this hour, but you were so very kind a few days ago as to promise—"

"Well, out with it man!"

"That you would assist me—"

"Aha—the young woman! I remember now," exclaimed Mr. Blair, laughing heartily. "So you have seen her? What does she think of my plan?"

"She has consented, sir," faltered the book-keeper, keeping his face carefully hidden behind the lid of a desk in which, to all appearance, he was searching busily. "On the day after to-morrow evening, if convenient to you—"

"The sooner the better! My boy, I am quite ready to keep my word." As he spoke the merchant turned to his desk and filled up a cheque, which he handed to his companion.

"There is the wedding present of which I spoke. Of course you must get a special license. My carriage will also be at your service at whatever time and place you choose to appoint. By-the-way, what does the young lady think of the China project? I hope your marriage will not affect your decision with regard to it."

"She is anxious that I should do whatever is most pleasing to you, sir."

"Ah, I see she's a sensible woman! I should like to call in the course of the evening, after the ceremony is over, and offer my congratulations, if you and Mrs. Wynn intend to remain in London."

"Thank you, sir. I was going to ask something of the kind. We expect to be at the Grosvenor Hotel."

"Should you like a week's holiday?"

"Not at present, thank you," answered Wynn, feeling guiltily that he was extremely likely to be given a much more prolonged holiday than he desired.

"Very well, my boy. I wish you all manner of luck. Return in the course of the morning, and I will give you the letter I promised to my friend the clergyman."

About 9 o'clock, p. m., on the day of the marriage, Mr. Blair, adorned with the unusual splendor of light kid gloves and a white necktie, and carrying an enormous bouquet of roses and orange-blossoms, entered the Grosvenor hotel and inquired for Mr. and Mrs. Wynn. He was told that the gentleman had been at the hotel in the morning and engaged rooms for himself and wife, but had not as yet appeared with the lady.

"Then I will wait in their rooms until they arrive; it can't be long now," replied the merchant; and he was shown into the pleasant little sitting-room reserved for the pair whom the astute clerk had already settled in his own mind to be bride and groom.

Mr. Blair had not long to wait, though in his present state of good humor he could very easily have borne a longer delay than the half hour he passed in well-satisfied musing over the good luck which lately seemed to have attended his every movement. He had received a letter from the young man whom he hoped to call his son-in-law, appointing a day for his visit to Richmond, and the prospect of this marriage was above all a source of self-congratulation with him.

Then, too, this evening's event afforded him indescribable amusement, as he pictured to himself the wrath and consternation of the man who he had firmly convinced himself had injured him deeply when he discovered that his only daughter had bestowed herself upon an impecunious bookkeeper. All alone to himself Mr. Blair chuckled with malicious enjoyment over this most delightful of jokes, and rejoiced in his own share in bringing his enemy to confusion.

"I wonder how soon papa is to be told of the happy event," he soliloquized. "Who knows? Perhaps it will be a family party to-night!"

Later the merchant had taken out his pocketbook and was deep in an abstruse calculation as to certain weighty transactions which might be undertaken when a little of the wealth of his prospective son-in-law had filtered into the firm, when there was a sound of voices and Mr. Blair knew that the bridal party had arrived.

Thrusting the book into his pocket and seizing the bouquet, he rose and stood in readiness, when the door was thrown open by the waiter, and, sure enough, Wynn entered, having on his arm a lady closely veiled.

The merchant advanced, bowing low, with outstretched hand, which was rather hesitatingly taken by the bookkeeper, who muttered only a few half-coherent words of thanks in reply to the congratulations offered him. Mr. Blair scarcely noticed the young man's evident confusion, so occupied was he in vainly trying to discover his companion's identity through the thick veil which she had not as yet raised. There seemed to him something oddly familiar in her figure, though, much to his chagrin, he saw instantly that she was certainly some inches shorter than Miss Brooks.

"And your wife? Am I not to have the pleasure of making her acquaintance?" he said, feeling somewhat vaguely uneasy.

Then the veil raised, to reveal the face of the merchant's own daughter, pale, frightened, beseeching; but still for a moment the man failed to understand.

"Dora!" he said in bewilderment. "What are you doing here?"

Dead silence followed; then the fairest of the merchant's castles in Spain fell with a crash.

"Can it be possible you are this man's wife?"

"Yes, dear father, it is quite true," said the girl's pleading voice. "Won't you try to forgive us? It can't make very much difference to you. You can't miss me, you know. for you never needed me, and I needed so sorely some one to love me!"

The bookkeeper was holding his wife's hand firmly all the time, and only drew her a little closer to him as he added:

"We are far from deserving it, I know; but I hope you don't forget that you promised us your blessing, Mr. Blair."

The merchant was about to speak, but suddenly checked himself, and turning abruptly walked to the window, where in total silence, he stood motionless for a few moments, battling with the bitterest disappointment of his life.

To his own surprise, even in the midst of almost uncontrollable anger, something in his daughter's pathetic words caused him a pang of genuine self-reproach, as he suddenly realized what a lonely, neglected life his child had led, while he in his pursuit of wealth, had never known or cared for any needs she might have which money could supply. Was it strange that she should have sought abroad what she could never hope to find in her own home? Then, too, the deed was irrevocable no amount of opposition could render the marriage illegal; and, after all, Dora might have done worse, for what Wynn lacked in fortune he partly supplied in business capacity. While these thoughts were rapidly passing through his mind, something else struck Mr. Blair uncomfortably. If he were to cast off these young people in anger, might they not in return make known to all their friends his own ridiculous part in this affair? Might it not even come to the ears of the detested Brooks? This decided him.

"This is a great disappointment to me, as you of course know, Dora," he said at last, turning to his companions, who were awaiting his words in almost breathless suspense. "However, the deed is done, and I suppose the most sensible thing is to make the best of what I must consider rather a bad job. I promised you my blessing, Wynn, and you shall have it, upon two conditions. The first is that you—and I suppose your wife—shall go to China, as I proposed."

"We are quite willing, sir," the bookkeeper replied eagerly. "And the second condition?"

"That you never, either of you, disclose to any human being who was the promoter and instigator of your elopement."

"I promise, papa," said Dora.

"And so do I, sir," said the young husband immediately afterwards.

And the blessing was bestowed.

Civil Service Reform.

On the 16th of January the president signed the bill to regulate and improve the civil service of the United States.

It applies only to branches of the service, which have about ten thousand clerks,—or, in round numbers, one-tenth of all the persons employed by the United States.

By this law the president is authorized to appoint three commissioners, only two of whom shall belong to one party. These commissioners are to make rules which are to provide,—

1. For competitive examination of applicants for admission to the service;

2. That the selection of officers shall be from those who are graded highest in such examinations;

3. That appointments in the Washington departments shall be apportioned among the states, according to the population;

4. That there shall be a period of probation before appointment;

5. That political assessments shall be prohibited;

6. That no person in the civil service shall use his official authority or influence to coerce political action;

7. That when, after notice, there is no competition for any place, any person applying shall be examined as to his fitness for the position, and

8. That notice shall be given to the Commission of the action of appointing bodies.

The commission is to employ a chief examiner, a secretary, and one or two other officers. It is to appoint in Washington, and at one or more places in each state and territory, examining boards, to consist of three members each, chosen from among those in service of the United states.

Examinations are to be held at least twice in every year. The places thrown open to competition are, all the clerkships in Washington department offices, and all the subordinate places in any custom-house or post-office where the whole number of persons employed is as many as fifty.

Of course, it is understood that this does not refer to clerkships which are already filled, but to vacancies as they may occur.

After six months from the passage of the act,—that is, after July 16, 1873,—no person can be appointed, employed, or promoted, in either of the classes of offices included in the operation of the act, who has not passed an examination in conformity with the rules.

No person addicted to the excessive use of intoxicating liquor is to be appointed to or retained in the service. Not more than two members of one family may be appointed to any office covered by the act. No recommendation of a person by any senator or member of Congress is to be received or considered.

Four sections of the act are devoted to the matter of political assessments. All persons, in every department of the goverment, are strictly prohibited from soliciting or receiving, directly or indirectly, any assessment, subscription or contribution, for any political purpose, from any person who receives compensation in any form from the treasury.

In no room or building occupied by the United States, may any person solicit or receive such contribution. No officer may discharge or in any way punish any other officer or employe for refusing to make a political contribution. And finally, all officers and employes are forbidden to pay or give to any other officers or employe, any money or other valuable thing for a political purpose.

All the provisions of the law are to be enforced by heavy fines or by imprisonment, or by both forms of punishment.

Such are the provisions of this most important act. It is believed by those who have urged it, in and out of congress, that it will deal a heavy blow at some of the great evils that have formed a part of the civil service of the government.

Foolish.

The romantic and foolish enthusiasm (or "rage") among a few thoughtless English women over the "noble red men of the forest" was never made more conspicuous than at the time Rankin visited the cities of the old country with his seventeen Chippeways forty years ago. Duchesses, and the Queen herself, "dined and wined" them wealthy ladies attended their exhibitions and lavished costly gifts on them, and one pretty London girl, of good family, fell so furiously in love with a "handsome" savage in the gang, that she actually succeeded in marrying him in spite of her father's protest. One of the receptions the Indians met with, is thus described by Mr. Catlin, who was an eye-witness.

They were at Manchester, and the hall was crowded full, and in the roar and confusion of applause at the end of their amusements, there was a cry from the end of the room, "Let that handsome little fellow come here" (alluding to Samah, who was very fine-looking young savage); here is a lady who wants to kiss him."

This being interpreted to Samah, he leaped into and through the crowd,—as he would dash into a river that he was to ford,—and had his naked arms around the young woman's neck and kissed her before there was any time for explanation.

The excitement and screaming and laughing amongst the women in that part of the room made kissing fashionable. Every one who laid her hand upon the Indian's arm or his bare shoulders got a kiss, gave a scream, and many of them presented him a brooch, a ring, or some other keepsake, and went home with a streak of red paint on their faces, and perhaps with one or two of black or green upon their dresses.

The young savage squeezed himself through this dense crowd, kissing old and young as he went, and returned to the platform, from which he held up and displayed his trophies with much satisfaction.

"You have done a very rude thing," I said to him. "It is not considered the proper thing in such crowds to kiss the ladies."

"I know what I'm about," retorted the savage, mischievously. "White ladies are very pretty and very sweet—and I kissed nobody but them that asked me."

Cost of a Congressional Funeral.

The cost of a congressional funeral has just been sized up by the Washington specials and it reaches the aggregate of $1,967. A bill of particulars is submitted, from which some interesting items are taken: Thirteen white silk scarfs, $117; nine black silk scarfs, $81; thirty-two pairs kid gloves, $72. Having donned these habiliments of woe, the committee provided for the inner man five and a half dozen imported Apollinaris water to neutralize the effects of the other creature comforts which come under the head of sundries; and to nourish the participants in the perambulating wake $145 of cold lunch, including ham sandwiches, sardines, sauces, boned turkey, spring chicken, and,as an appetizer, thirty-two boxes of strawberries and a full complement of lemons and oranges. Besides these, regular charges are entered for meals along the line from Washington to St. Louis. The balance of the bill is made up of special transportation charges and undertaker's fees. Withal, it would seem that it costs more to bury a congressman than it does to maintain him when living. And this bill is rendered in the case of a millionaire.

Gen. Butler to Miss Anthony.

Gov. Benjamin F. Butler, of Massachusetts, writing to Miss Susan B. Anthony, in response to her invitation to attend the Woman's Suffrage Convention in Washington, says: "As I have already declared my conviction that the fourteenth amendment fully covers the right of all persons to vote, and as I assume that the women of the country are persons, and very important persons, to its happiness and prosperity, I never have been able to see any reason why women do not come within its provisions. I think that such will be the decision of the court perhaps quite as early as you may be able to get through congress and the legislatures of the several states another amendment. But both lines of action may well be followed as they do not conflict with each other."

Notable Foriegn People.

The London Times of January 11 reports that Mr. Henry M. Stanley, the explorer, has reached his scene of activity on the Congo, with 3,000 tons of goods. The stories circulated some time ago of his serious illness in Paris, and his sojourn at Nice and in Spain, were apparently a ruse to conceal his actual movements.

The Duke d'Aumale, who is very popular in France, has no fear of being invited to visit foreign parts. Some time ago he said that perhaps he might be chosen President of the French Republic. "If that day comes," he said, "I shall astonish the world and history by the loyalty I shall exhibit to the trust reposed in me." But that day will never come. The French Republicans will never trust the son of Louis Phillippe.

Fashionable intelligence in the English Court Chronicle: "Her Majesty is expecting an accession of grandchildren. An interesting event is about to occur (within a year of the last) in the family of the Duke of Connaught; another—about a month later—in that of the Duke of Albany; and yet another in that of the Duke of Edinburgh."

Bismarck is subject to fits of dejection. when he declares that his life has been a failure; that he has never made any one happy, neither himself, his family or the nation at large. "If it were not for me," he once said, when in a despondent mood, "the world would have seen three great wars less, and eighty thousand who died in their bloom might have lived, and how many parents, brothers, sisters, widows would have been spared their grief and tears!"

The total amount received or expended on Queen Victoria and the other members of the royal family is £803,332. In this is included maintenance of palaces expenditures in connection with royal yachts (£35,885), households of deceased sovereigns (£6,475), and many other items. It is estimated that about £50,000 per annum would have to be expended were there no royal family to provide for.

Alexander of Russia has eight million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year, or twenty-five thousand dollars a day, his daily income being equal to the whole annual salary of Abraham Lincoln. The Sultan of Turkey, with a bankrupt treasury, has six million dollars per year, and the Emperor of Austria four million dollars. Kaiser William, with united Germany to sustain him, has three million dollars; and Victoria, drawing from the richest treasury in Europe, has two million two hundred thousand dollars. This is exclusive of royal palaces, and of separate allowances to children. The European courts must be puzzled to understand how our presidents manage to live on such a pittance.

When the American Ambassador at Constantinople, Gen. Lew. Wallace, recently visited Jerusalem, all the Americans in the city came out to meet him at the Joppa Gate. The star spangle banner was carried by the Jews, and a leading rabbi made an address of welcome and led the crowd in giving three cheers. General Wallace jumped down from his horse, thanked the rabbi in appropriate terms, and shook hands all around. Afterward he was given a reception at the Consulate.

At Birmingham, England, a fortnight ago, a "potter meat manufacturer" named White was sent to prison for six months, the inspector having found on his premises no fewer then 352 "pieces of partially decomposed horse flesh,' besides large quantities of diseased pork and beef, and fifty tins of prepared meat, "which on examination proved to be totally unfit for human food." The manufacturer was greatly astonished at not being released on payment of a fine. These facts are not pleasant reading, but if some of White's celebrated potted meat has reached this country, housekeepers who read this paragraph will know what to do with it.

There has been a duel in Paris which nearly cost one of the combatants his life. This brings out an anecdote of M. Ambert, a noted swordsman. He was walking one day near the Tuileries when he perceived an old man looking fixedly at him. After enduring the gaze for some time he approached, and, drawing himself up to his full height, which age had somewhat diminished, he said coldly: "Might I inquire, sir, what procures me the honor of your attention?" "Are not you M. Ambert?" "Yes." "And I, sir, am the Comte de L——." "The Comte de L——? Let me see; yes, if I remember right, I killed you once." "M. Ambert, will you dine with me this evening? At desert I will tell you how it happens that I am still in this world after having an affair with you." And away the two adversaries walked off arm in arm.

A short time ago, as the czar was about to enter a rairoad train at St. Petersburg to return to Gatschina, he was accosted by a throng of peasants with cries of "Sire, give us bread! We are hungry!" Alexander was deeply moved, and at once inquired of the minister of finance if the peasantry anywhere were in actual need of food. The minister replied that it was indeed so, but the imperial treasury was so nearly empty that no relief could be afforded. At this the czar became very angry, because the state of affairs had hitherto been concealed from him, and expressed his determination to take up his residence at St. Petersburg, that he might keep close personal oversight upon the administration.

Leprosy.

A gentleman residing in Salem has recently returned there from the Sandwich Islands, where he contracted this disease.

Four or five years ago, Dr. McGraw, of whom it is said "a better authority on any mental subject is not to be had," warned our government against allowing any leper to come from the Sandwich Islands here. He and the physicians generally of those islands regard leprosy as both contagious and infectious. In a neighboring island set apart for lepers, there have been during the last thirteen years, one thousand eight hundred and fifty patients, of whom one thousand one hundred and forty have died.

In New Brunswick, Canada, there is a lazar house with twenty-six inmates, there having been, since 1868, ninety, of whom fifty have died. All of these lepers have come from within a circle of seventy miles. The first case there occurred some fifty years ago.

These lepers are practically dead to their friends, and in many cases are hideous objects to behold. Their sight is often destroyed, and their faces disfigured by rough scales. The word leprosy comes from a Greek word meaning scaly. The faces are also often swollen ulcers. The voices of the poor creatures are husky and unnatural from the swollen conditions of their throat (the larynx), and their fingers and toes, and sometimes their hands and feet, drop off at the joints.

There is not, however, at the later stage of the disease the pain that it might be supposed the patient would feel. Indeed, there is an absence of sensation. The disease, though incurable, is not directly fatal. The patients' lives average from twelve to fifteen years.

Leprosy has been regarded as peculiar to climates. The cases, however, in New Brunswick show that it may take root and thrive in a cold climate, and probably anywhere. It already has a footnold in the United States, and immigration is multiplying the cases.

A Mining Camp Funeral.

From Mary Hallock Foote's Novel, in the Midwinter Century.

A delay, inexplicable to Conrath's friends, in the reply to their telegram to his father, roused a good deal of feeling among them. It was hastily assumed that Conrath's family had "gone back" on him. The facts of the case were, that when the telegram reached New York, his father was on shipboard between that city and Havana, where his wife had been ordered by her physician to spend the winter. The silence was certainly far from paternal. The camp was sensitive on the point of its relations with the East, especially in the event of death. Whatever their indifference or faithlessness to their Eastern ties during life, the men of Conrath's rank on the frontier confidently expected those ties to contract in the extreme moment, and restore them to their early associations.

Without waiting for the silence of Conrath's father to be explained, the Shoshone partisans rose in wrathful championship of their insulted comrade, and said:—

"If they can't bury him decently, damn him, we'll bury him ourselves!" The case of the living sister could wait on that of the dead brother.

It was on this honorable errand Gashwiler had come, when he encountered Hilgard in the first strong agony of his bereavement.

Gashwiler did not see Miss Conrath, but he had a long and exciting argument with Molly, who protested that her mistress should not be disturbed on this or other business. She had met Cecil in the passage, after her parting and with a sure instinct, the girl had known that the hour of her young mistress's extremity was come. She indignantly repudiated, in her mistress's name, the offered honor to the dead.

"Wouldn't ye leave her even the body? Sure, she'll never sit behind that hearse—trailin' through the streets along with the lot of you, an' your music, an' your mil'try! She's not proud of his dyin', that she'd want the whole camp to be throopin' after 'im. The least ye can do is to leave him to her now!"

But Molly could not prevail alone against the resolute sympathy of Conrath's constituency. All she could do was to soften the proposition by a little merciful deception, and present it as a decent, kindly offer to give the chief of the Shoshone appropriate burial at the hands of his fellow Masons and comrades of the militia regiment to which he had belonged. Cecil gave her helpless consent, with the condition that all the expenses should be referred to her father. She was to far prostrated in body, as well as in spirit, to know more of the last scene in the tragedy of her life than such dreary echoes as penetrated the darkened seclusions of her chamber.

Conrath's body was borne out of the house and conveyed to the camp, where it lay in state in the unfinished hall of the new Masonic temple, to be gazed upon by the multitude. It was subsequently enshrined in a plumed hearse, drawn by eight horses fed on hay at a $100 a ton. It was preceded by the regiment of militia, keeping step through the miry snow of the street, with guns reversed, to the measures of the Dead March. The band which furnished the music was attached to one of the principal variety theaters, and, in the intervals of its regular performance, was often required to assist at funerals, where the camp publicly honored some favored actor in its social dramas, on his exit from the stage. The Masonic society marched behind the hearse in full regalia, followed by the fire companies and the populace. The latter had turned promiscuously on foot, or mounted on "livery horses" of uncertain gait and temper and might be relied on to appear at any point in the procession, according to its caprice, joining the ranks of the Masons, the militia, or the firemen, and keeping up a current flow of conversation on topics more or less relevant to the occasion. The cortege moved on slowly through the principal streets of the town, and out through its straggling suburbs to the cemetery.

The cemetery was a grim, untended spot, an acre of the primitive fir-forest, sloping westward toward the valley, and exposed to the winds that blew across from the snow-covered peaks. The fire and the ax had passed over the forest, and the nakedness of the land was left as the inheritance of that peaceful community which had pitched its low tents on the bleak slope. A few stumps and start, blackened pine trunks, a few young, slight trees, the sole mourners of the forest, supplemented these scant memorials raised to the human dead. Unpainted boards marked alike the grave of those who awaited at the hands of distant friends removal to a more permanent resting place, the grave of the poor and the unknown, and the grave of those whose place of rest was of less importance to the general public than its finality. The camp grave-yard, like the camp itself, was peripathetic. The city was at that time reserving the money it might have spent on the adornment in contemplating of its removal to another spot.

The heavy, soft snow had sunk and melted under the high glare of the sun, and lay in patches, like linen spread to bleach, offering a grotesque, irreverent suggestion that the dwellers in those sunken mounds might have risen in the night and washed their earth-stained cerements in readiness for the pending order to "move camp. The funeral procession, invading this desolate inclosure, took nothing from its haggard loneliness. It was impossible to associate the place with human love and reverence, or even with humanity's last enduring rest.

Conrath's body was lowered into the alien soil. His final allotment of it was small, and was grudged by none. Here no locater encroached upon his neighbor's claim, and the original boundary lines were kept inviolate. A brief stillness fell upon the multitude, diverse and disunited as the stones of a riverbed, except in the wave of sentiment which had brought them there; and then the words were spoken of a common hope.

The militia company, drawn up by the side of the grave, fired a volley over it. The second volley scattered badly, and the crowd recovering from its momentary reflectiveness, echoed the failure with jeers of derision. The mounted mourners had become exalted during the ceremony to a pitch of solemn enthusiasm which could only vent itself in the racing of their horses back to camp; and the militia company reported at its captain's headquarters before nightfall and drank to Conrath's repose in a keg of whisky opened for the purpose.

After the Battle.

Clambering over the rude bank of logs and earth that had formed the defensive line of our antagonists, I found myself at last on the well remembered ground. But what a sight met my eye! In the bright moonlight lay nearly 200 bodies of my comrades, their picturesque zouave uniforms now blackened by contact with corruption. In rows and in groups, just as they had fallen on that fatal day, these unburied corpses had become wind and sun dried skeletons. The faces that were upturned to the silvery rays of the moon had lost all resemblance to humanity, and were now simply hideous masks, the eyeless sockets of which seemed to mock me as I stood among them. But I was not alone, for at my feet writhed countless swarms of the repulsive Virginia tumble-bug, all struggling for a share in the awful banquet the god of war had provided for them. Horror stricken and heart-sick I gazed over the field and along the line we had held, seeing bodies in every direction, and in every possible attitude. Here one poor fellow had crawled to the foot of a tree and died as he sat. His fez was still on his head, the gibbering skull beneath it seeming to laugh at me, as the jaws had relaxed and fallen apart. On the sleeves were the chevrons of a serpent. Beyond were the bodies of five or six men, lying one over the other; but now they seemed like a design on a carpet, having become flattened to one level. Near these men was the body of a man lying apart from his fellows. Falling on his back, the dead man had flung his arms far apart, and one leg was drawn up as if in agony. Now the hands were bare of flesh and peeped hideously out of the sleeves, while the elevated knee had become shrunken, a wide rent in the cloth permitting the skin-covered bones to protrude. Everywhere about me these ghastly spectres met my gaze.—Bullet and Shell.

"TALL OAKS."

The Insignificant Beginnings of Some Tremendous Fortunes.

New York Special to the Cincinnati Enquirer.

One of my friends who has a a large experience in New York, and who was born on this Island nearly fifty years ago, said to me:

"Some day I will sit down with you, if you will not give me away, and tell you the remarkable origin of many of our leading men."

"Suppose you begin a little of it now," said I, knowing that a bird in hand was worth more than one that might presently sing in the bush.

"Well," said he, "look at Vanderbilt. I can take you to men here who used to loan him $3.50 to $5 to bet on the horse races at Long Island, where he used to take himself surreptitiously, keeping a sharp eye to see that the old man was not around, for Bill had to run away and never had more than half enough money to take him there, as Vanderbilt believed that you would spoil a boy if you gave him anything to spend. Indeed, some of these men say he never paid them back those little sums he borrowed but it must be that he overlooked it. Now he is probably the richest man on earth. From the beginning of his days he had a gambling tendency, and did not care a cent to see races if he could not bet on them. Hence he is still a speculator, and keeps the old man's fortune active selling it here and investing it yonder. Take him all in all he is a pretty smart fellow for a little beginning.

"Then," said my friend, "look at Jay Gould, who is the most remarkable genius in finances in either world. The career of that man will be like an enormous comet that came and stood in the sky for a number of years, after he is dead."

"What did he begin life with?"

"Why, small sales up and down Broadway, and over the very pavement where he now drags his little legs, with his eyes on the ground, brooding speculations."

"Well, don't be in a hurry, but give me another instance."

"Well, look at the Mills family. Here is D. O. Mills, worth, I expect $30,000,000, and a very prudent and careful man in everything he does. He kept a little grocery store somewhere up the Hudson river. He had a cousin, Joe Mills, who was opening oysters in Fulton Market, and if you watch Joe to this day you will see him draw his coat cuff across his nose, a habit he acquired when he was in the market with his oyster-knife in that hand, and when the cold drafts used to freeze a drop on the end of his nose Joe would pull his hand across it. He got a little money there, and when D. O. Mills wanted to go to California, and could not raise $300 for the purpose, he went to his cousin Joe to borrow it. Joe went down to the bottom of his pocket and let him have the money, and I dare say D. O. went out in the steerage, and began in the smallest way, and finally left the coast its most successful man.

"Then look at Commodore Garrison. He was a Dutch boy, brought up in the highlands of the Hudson river. He became a kind of a common workman on vessels, and finally on steamers, and so worked his way along to be the purser and captain. Then California was annexed and bloomed into gold, and Garrison became the rival of Vanderbilt."

"Well, what was Jim Keene, or the first heard of him?"

"He was a milkman in one of the early towns of California, driving his milk-wagon into the place, and serving his customers with milk. Keene, however, does not hold the position he did here a few years ago. It is said he has had great losses, and has even had to mortgage his Newport residence."

Osone and Enthusiasm.

From the Winnipeg Times.

The highest piece of buncombe ever perpetrated upon a long-suffering community is the oft-repeated tale that "you don't feel the cold in Manitoba."

Of course you don't. When you see men shuffling along Main street as fast as they can shuffle; their fur caps pulled down over their eyes and ears; their faces covered with mufflers; their bodies wrapped up in heavy furs; warm moccasins on their feet, fur gloves on their hands, and for all that, a huge hump on their backs, you are not to suppose that they go about like that because they feel the cold. Not a bit of it. It's the wonderful enthusiasm produced by the ozone in the air of Manitoba which makes the people just a trifle eccentric. When you see a man leaning up against a fence or the side of a house to thaw out, he isn't cold. It's nothing but that confounded ozone in the air stirring up his enthusiasm again. No one ever feels cold here, the atmosphere is cold, bracing, so exhilarating, so utterly too in its vigor that people merely light fires and burn coals out of pure compassion for the coal dealers, who have got to live just like others.

When the mercury goes below 40 deg. below zero, as it did last night, it isn't cold. It's only just beginning to feel warm then, and all this talk about frozen ears and noses, blistered fingers and hands, is only indulged in by spiteful people, jealous of the ozone in our atmosphere. You don't feel the cold in Manitoba. Never lose sight of that one solid fact. It is truer than the gospel of Ecclesiasticus, and when some poor fellow gets frozen to death on the prairie rest assured that he never felt it, but just lay down out of pure spite and died. When you are told over fifty times a day on the street, by passing friends and acquaintances, that "it's a stinger," you must remember that they are referring to some bygone event which happened before you were born, and means no reference whatever to the wonderful ozone of Manitoba.

Last night was the warmest experienced in Winnipeg for a century. The fact that the mercury froze in many thermometers was nothing but the mean wretched spite which effects even thermometers. They knew it was a warm, pleasant night, but the ozone effected even their enthusiasm, and they had to do something eccentric. We haven't had a cold day yet this winter. Nothing but ozone and enthusiasm.

OUR HOME-MAKER.

ADELINE D. T. WHITNEY.

Where the mountains slope to the westward,
And their purple chalices hold
The new-made wine of the sunset,—
Crimson and amber and gold.—

In this old, wide-opened doorway,
With the elm boughs overhead—
The house all garnished behind her,
And the plentiful table spread,—

She has stood to welcome our coming,
Watching our upward climb,
In the sweet June weather that brought us,
Oh, many and many a time!

To-day! in the gentle splendor
Of the early summer moon,—
Perfect in sunshine and fragrance,
Although it is hardly June,—

Again is her doorway opened,
And the house is garnished and sweet;
But she silently waits for our coming,
And we enter with silent feet.

A little within she is waiting:
Not where she has met us before;
For over the pleasant threshold
She is only to cross once more.

The smile on her face is quiet,
And a lily is on her breast;
Her hands are folded together,
And the word on her lips is "rest.

And yet it looks like a welcome,'
For her work is compassed and done;
All things are seemly and ready,
And her summer is just begun.

It is we who may not cross over;
Only with song and prayer,
A little way into the glory,
We may reach, as we leave her there.

But we cannot think of her idle;
She must be a home-maker still;
God giveth that work to the angels
Who fittest the task fulfill:

And somewhere, yet, in the hilltops
Of the country that hath no pain
She will watch in her beautiful doorway
To bid us a welcome again.

ELIZA.

Eliza was very entertaining. She was not the handsomest by any means, nor the best loved, but she was the wittiest and cruelest of the class. We, her classmates, paid her every attention, for if we failed in the least that way we were sure of a shower of arrows equal to a half dozen charges from a pygmy regiment. In the main we fared very well. Eliza was witty, and she was strong willed, too. To-night the sun had set well in the sky, and only a few glints were left to brighten the old east school room, when we persuaded ourselves to part with Eliza's eloquence, and wended our way home. We were the class of '70—five boys and five girls. Next week was commencement and we thought we had reached the apex of learning because we were about to receive our diplomas, and could translate the Latin class motto given us by our teacher. We each had a ring with the words inscribed on the inside. I look at mine now and laugh at the puff balls of conceit we all were. Our feet were on the first round of the ladder, but we thought we had reached the top. Ah, me! how much we learned in four years. Eliza's description of the reception, to be given at her home, commencement night was what kept us so late in the old school room that night. Her description of it struck us as grand and fortunate for us was it that study days were over, else we could not have helped making ignominious failures we were so excited. Of the ten graduates there are but three of whom I shall make mention, Eliza, her cousin Margie, and Joel Sayes, Eliza's sweetheart. These three were inseparable; in school and out. They went to school together; they walked home together; they took moonlight strolls; together they scanned the city by day, and studied astronomy from the same lofty spot by night. Eliza was homely, but Joel was considered the Adonis of the class. He was inclined to foppishness; thought some of his white, ringed hands and smooth black hair, but still he was passable, and had his good points. We liked him better than her, and Margie, the dearest girl, better than either. But it was patent to all that Eliza loved Joel and Joel loved Eliza, and when that is the case there is bound to be a wedding, or so we argued, and we rather looked for the band to play, "Come haste to the wedding," at the reception, for Eliza had solemnly assured us she would take the cars the day after for New York, and thence take the ship for Europe, "to visit my mother's people—for I am English, you know, girls, and I want to go home before I die—just once." The grandly, pathetic air Eliza assumed was too absurd, and "we smoled," to use her expression "a broad smole." She used slang very often, and was sure it ought to be incorporated with the English language; it was so stirring and forcible. It might as well be for aught I can see; its use is so general. Commencement came, and we girls, one by one, glided onto the stage, spread our trails, read our essays, made our bows according to our several abilities, then vanished. The boys having done the same, minus the trail spreading, we were all marched in again and formed into a figure like a half moon, while we were urged to push forward in the path we were just beginning to tread, etc., finally receiving a ponderous paper tied up with blue ribbon, with which we filed off the stage for the last time, drawing free breaths and congratulating ourselves that we were each, one of ten as bright luminaries as the world possessed. The best part of the night was yet to come. So far it had been a trial, but the rest was to be pleasure—the reception and mayhap a wedding. We went. Such a blaze of lights, such sweet music, such perfumed air, such refreshments. Ah, they are to be long remembered. Here we formed another half moon with our school officers for a center piece, and received the congratulations of friends upon our achievements. We waited impatiently for signs of the wedding, but the evening passed and at its close Eliza bade us good by, and that was all. She really went to New York next day and thence to Europe. Joel staid at home, studied medicine, and seemed perfectly happy the while. They corresponded, certainly. Eliza was gone six months, and then came home, just the same old girl—neither better nor worse for the tour. I don't know that I said before, but Eliza's wit was her one very strong point, and she was not a brilliant scholar. Joel wasn't, either, although they might both have been, if they had studied. They were well suited, and it was said to be a match made in heaven. Of course, we looked for the wedding again, for they took up their old ways of walking, talking, and being forever together. But nothing came of it, and after a time we gave up thinking of it; still we were quite undisturbed when in our once favorite spot, the old school room, where we had congregated again just for fun, Eliza said reflectively:

"Girls, a graduating class is a family, in which no secrets are kept nor none betrayed. I have broken the faith, but to-night I'll make amends, and you shall hear a secret. It won't go outside of this old east room," she continued positively, "for tho' 'walls have ears and walls tell tales,' these walls are safe, for I have tested them many a time."

We tried to promise secrecy, but she snapped us off immediately: "Oh, snuff the candle! I know you all, and I trust you all. You are no traitors. The secret is—I am going to be married." She stopped expectantly, but that was too old, and we showed no surprise. "Are you struck dumb, girls?" she demanded, after a pause. "Any questions?" "Yes, O yes, Eliza." I answered, rather coolly. "Shall we be of the wedding guests?" "No; you won't any of you be wedding guests;" and, a little ruffled, she walked to the lobby, where our wraps were hanging. As we donned them, she asked, curiously: "And have you no desire to know who is to be the 'happy go lucky' with me in June?" "O, Joel, of course," we answered; "Joel always—Joel ever." "Ah, yes," she murmured, "Joel always—Joel ever. He's the man, friends; don't forget," and she ran lightly out into the broad hall, down the stone steps, we following hurriedly after, not at all sorry that Joel and Eliza were at last to "step off." But we were sorry and surprised, both, when afterward we found it all out—how that Joel and Eliza had been together so much that he could find no time to pursue his studies. With Eliza or his profession he must part. Shades of Moses! Such discretion, and at his age! He gave up his sweetheart, parted with her for aye, and clung to his musty books. How Eliza really stood the parting no one knows. She was Eliza still, and showed no trace of trouble, but she went no more with Joel. Still, it must have been bitter, for she surely loved Joel. She preferred a full-fledged Esculapius, she said to us when she afterward received the attentions of a noted physician—one of nature's finest and best. But, as I have told you, so it was. Joel wouldn't marry. We girls never thought there was much poetry about Eliza, but, hidden deep in her heart, there must have been a mite of the purest quality, or else she thought a little tenderness woven around this new love would not be amiss, or mayhap she wanted to prove to the meddler that the match itself was one of pure love. Who can tell? Only those who can sound a human heart. Whatever was her motive, Eliza started early in the spring with her aunt and cousin Margie again for Europe. She wished to be married in the selfsame spot where years before her mother had been made a bride.

"Love goes where 'tis sent," and that is why I suppose that Allan Frazer fell in love with Eliza. Gossip's wicked tongue hinted that "a rich father-in-law" was nane sae bad "a thing in the doctor's eye," but I am sure the doctor had lost his heart. Margie wrote us all about the wedding, and this is what she says: "Dear Girls: The doctor arrived two days ago. Yesterday at 10 o'clock four sturdy men commenced, English custom, to ring in joyous peals" the golden wedding bells for Allan Frazer, and Eliza, his bride. They rang, rang, and rang, and last night their chimes were the last sounds of the waking world I heard. The bans had been published every Sunday for six weeks, so what in America would probably have been a secret was here as public that every villager had a seat early in the time beaten, ivy grown church, to witness the marriage. One old woman waited at the door with her basket of flowers; when the pair came in she scattered them in the aisle before them. Pinned to the altar railing, just where they knelt, were two lovely nosegays. As they came out after the ceremony, I noticed the doctor had carried his with him. He looked so happy, girls; there is no doubt but that he married the one on whom his heart doted. And I want you to disabuse your mind of one idea which I know you have, that Eliza had no love to give to Allan. She loves him well, I know. About Joel, I do not well understand, but Eliza is not one of the maidens who, 'like moths, are caught by the glare,' and she must have detected the dross. But it is much better as it is, and I foretell many good things for them. We return together after Allan finishes his course in the German hospitals. Adieu. MARGIE."

Joel did not seem in the least hurt by the marriage, and as he dropped completely out of Eliza's life then, I want to say that he became a prosperous and successful physician. He married not so many years after, and to one of "we girls" Joel was well enough, but Eliza did O! so much better when she linked her life with Allan Frazer's for he was counted one of the "lovely joys of the learned sort," while Joel was only well enough. The party from Germany came home after a time, and Dr. Frazer resumed his practice. Eliza had changed very much, and by the time she had become mother to little Margie, we all agreed that school girls were deceptive and she known as "Eliza, the cruel," in the class of '70 was the most deceptive of all. We had at last learned to believe her a good woman. But her love for the doctor was a question which we debated still, but that was settled for us, too, in good time. One day Eliza told me the cemetery had been disturbed. A body had been snatched from the grave, and everybody was trying to find the perpetrator. Dr. Frazer being a physician, and therefore open to suspicion, was especially interested in having the matter thoroughly sifted. He urged the measures for discovery earnestly, but nothing resulted, excepting the fact that the villains were strangers in the neighborhood. A day or two after Eliza dropped the doctor at one of his country patients while she drove on for a ride, expecting to call for him at another place not far from the first. It was beautiful out and Eliza drove along the river road enjoying the woody air and listening to the bird notes echoing through the dimly lighted woods until the sun was near its setting. She turned her horse then for home, but "I had tarried too long girls," she said, as she told the tale afterward, "listening to the sweet nothings of the evening, and when I returned, I drove the doctor's 'quarter horse' his best, as I supposed, but I found later he could go one better." Eliza still used slang. "Before I reached the second turn off road two men came from somewhere all in a minute, and motioned me to stop. I did so at once. They asked for Dr. Frazer. I did not stop to think, but said hastily that I expected to meet him every minute, and, if I did not, should wait for him at the next turn road. Miss Naylor used to insist that 'nothing called for a lie,' but I tell you, girls, it was lucky I said that; but when one of them climbed into the buggy without so much as 'by your leave,' I began to wish I had clung to the truth. In truth, I was frightened. You've seen him since, and know how much I had to frighten me. 'So you expect to meet the doctor pretty soon, ma'am?' asked one of the men. I answered, "Yes," without any hesitation, instinct teaching me, "but he is with a sick man just down the next turn road. I was to wait until 6 o'clock where the road turns, and he would be there or else remain over night. Is he needed?" He stooped over me, gritting his teeth. "Yes, he is needed. We are the fellows what made an honest living out of the dead. We snatched a body the other night and came pretty near being nabbed, all on account of a meddling doctor, and we are going to grind him—hang him this very night. He'll make a fine subject, and we a fine penny." I felt a queer change in my face, I suppose I grew pale. "What have I done?" was all I could say, and the man chuckled the answer, "Done? why you've done for him, that's all." We had been riding all this time, and just then reached the place where the road turns down to Odd's Clearing. The other man joined us, and there we three waited—waited for what? My watch said half past 6; the man shook the reins and we went down toward the boggy, dismal gloominess of Odd's Clearing. I said not a word. I was glad to move somewhere. On the left a faint glimmering light showed, and the horse halted as if it had reached a usual stopping place. "Is that it?" one of them asked. I shook as if chilled. He did not wait for the answer I could never have said, but left the buggy and went toward the light; the other held the reins. Imagine my condition, girls, if you can. Alone in the darkness with two men who meant to kill my husband. No help, no aid for him either, standing still or going forward. Is it strange that I gave vent to one piercing, hysterical scream? It frightened the horse; he reared, turned the buggy like on a pivot, and the next moment we were homeward bound, going so fast I could hardly get my breath." "I heard a crash when we started, but whether the man made an effort to stop me or whether he dashed into the bushes to his companion I don't know. I was off. We got somewhere on the main road when we met a man" "The horse, checking his wild running, whinnied, and the doctor's voice hailed me. The doctor says I fainted. At any rate, I don't know how I finished the ride home nor anything else much that night." "Never tell a lie, girls. Don't ever." I have, but mine was to save my dear husband's life. Odd's Clearing was a tangle of huge old logs, tall grass and marshy places. Happy the stranger who could extricate himself in the broad day from its folds! Before morning it was surrounded and the two men captured. Eliza had led them to prison. She identified them, and the body snatchers suffered for their crimes. Since that night's ride we have no doubt of Eliza, and know that her assertion, "Every hair in Allan's head is precious to me," is true.

Proposed Railroad Legislation.

Railroad Gazette: The propositions before the legislature prescribe fixed maximum rates so low that there could be no modification of them to suit circumstances, which is a fatal objection to any tariff. Some of the proposed rates would starve to death every railroad in Minnesota. One makes the rate for the great bulk of Minnesota freight ¾ cent per ton per mile for distances over seventy miles; another allows 1 cent per ton per mile on grain, etc., for distances over 200 miles, but allows only ⅔ cent on lumber and fuel for distances over 100 miles. Of course it is not possible to say what the average rate would be, but for roads like the Northern Pacific and the Manitoba there is a haul of 200 miles and more on by far the larger part of their freight On the Northern Pacific in the year to June 30, 1881, the average expense per mile per ton was about 1.40 cents; on the Manitoba, 1.21; on the Minneapolis & St. Louis, 1.12; on the St. Paul & Omaha, 0.97 cent; on the whole system of the Milwaukee & St. Paul, in the calendar year 1881, about 1.08 cents; on the Chicago & Northwestern, in the year to May 31 last, about 0.80 cent. The two last named roads have lines with heavy traffic out of Minnesota, on which the expense must be very much less than the average, and certainly not half as great as on their newer Minnesota lines.

The State of Minnesota has a railroad commissioner, and if the roads where the people complain of the rates are making extravagant profits he ought to be able to investigate and find it out, and tell whether the people who live on the western half of the Southern Minnesota, the Winona & St. Peter, the St. Paul & Omaha, the Hastings & Dakota and the lines in the Red River valley are paying an extortionate rate of interest on the cost of the lines which serve them. But to reduce the rates on those lines because the companies which own them have elsewhere in Minnesota or out of it some other lines which pay well will certainly be most unjust. It has been necessary to wait ten years before getting a profit from some of the Minnesota roads, and the owners are entitled to a large one because of the delay, and certainly should not be compelled to accept a reduction of the income from their latest investments [illegible]

Half bottle of Ubert's Tar, Boneset and Honey often cures a bad cold. 25c. All druggists.

OVER THE WAY.

She smoothes out her tresses
That ripple and gleam,
And little she guesses
I watch her, and dream
Of wild orange flowers
And wedding bells gay,
And honeymoon hours
Over the way.

From her lattice she sings
Of a brave young knight,
A happy faith brings
With splendor bedight,
And birds by the dozen
Give heed to the lay,
And envy their cousin
Over the way.

Though a man overmuch
Inclined to his books,
With never a touch
Of knight in his looks,
Yet all without armor
Or banner at play,
I could die for my charmer
Over the way.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Science of Patching.

At Aberdeen, Scotland, there was held recently one of those exhibitions, half market, and half museum, in which the soul of the canny Scot delights. There was a display of the conquests of Scottish housewifery over the accidents that befall apparel; in other words, a department was devoted to the exhibition of skillful work in patching and darning. Your Scot likes to have his attire of the best material, and the women believe in woolens that will hold water and silks that will stand without assistance. Then, when the garment is made, it is expected to last about a lifetime, and an accidental rent is regarded as something that calls for repair and not renewal. Here, accordingly, is shown an India shawl in which a long slit has been burned. Skillful hands have worked carefully over the fabric, and so faithfully has the pattern been followed that at the distance of a yard the place where the shawl was darned could not be discovered. A swallow-tailed coat, in the skirt of which an obtrusive nail had made havoc, has a square patch so deftly inserted as to be invisible save to the keenest vision. Costly silken hose in elaborate patterns, darned in a hundred places, defy the closest inspection of the curious who desire to find where the holes really were. So in hundreds of diverse instances displayed in this exhibition the genius of Aberdeen housewives for economy has enabled them to rescue from the rag-bag valuable material whose defects might be hidden only by dexterous patching. They cultivate this art as an incidental development of the same native shrewdness that prevents their husbands and brothers from rushing hastily into any important enterprise, and makes the thrifty Scot an exemplar of provident yet not avaricious economy.

The great majority of American women do not believe in this sort of thing. If in all the multitudinous county fairs that yearly possess the land there should be set apart a space for exhibitions of darning or patching, there would scarcely be found any one credulous enough to believe that entries of meritorious work of this kind would be made. The matron of an American household manages affairs far differently. Whatever shows signs of wear, or is accidentally injured in outward appearance, is too often ruthlessly consigned to the old clothes heap, to be exchanged ere many days for a 10-cent wash basin or a sheet-iron stewpan. So firmly fixed among American women has the theory become that a hole is better than a patch, because one may be the result of accident, while the other is a confession of conscious parsimony, that you may see almost any day on the streets young damsels, mature matrons, aye, and gray-haired grandmothers as well, whose silken attire on close inspection displays a tell-tale raggedness here or there, which speaks in mute eloquence of a common carelessness. To these women, be they vivacious or demure, gracious or æsthetic, a darned spot is condemned in its existence even as the blood on the guilty fingers of Macbeth's wife, while a patch is dreaded as though it were a flaming bar sinister, telling of unspeakable disgrace.

The essential unsoundness of these opinions, not only when held by the gentler sex with regard to the humble patch, but also when applied to that array of small economies by which the frugal-minded increase their store without decrease of comfort, is apparent when they are considered with reference either to immediate or prospective good. When achievement takes the place of carelessness there is always gain to the individual. The future has something certain and tangible in store, too, for those who waste not. There has taken root in the American consciousness a general conviction that independence of fortune can only be secured by some grand stroke, some brilliant conception, which at one discloses how the flower, ease, may be suddenly plucked from the nettle, toil. Such an error deserves only to be cast out, root and branch. To save, steadily, persistently and with self-denial, will be better for the master of an American home than to live up to his income, expecting meanwhile that some scheme will be hit upon that will bring returns unparalleled. And the American housewife may amply commend her own judgment if, in studying the manifold phases of household economy, she imitates the example of the Aberdeen women, who have put into such skillful practice the science of patching.

How to Occupy Winter Leisure.

January and February are months wherein farmers and gardeners have more leisure than at any other season—a period of hibernation which comparatively few properly appreciate, or employ to advantage. Having closed up his affairs for the past year, balanced accounts with all with whom he had any dealings, and ascertained, moreover, whether his farming operations have proved advantageous, the average soil cultivator should now be prepared to improve and enjoy the weeks or months of leisure which may elapse before the time for actively opening the spring campaign. Much of this leisure may very properly be devoted to rest and recreation, including social visits to near and distant friends and relatives, the attainment of useful knowledge and mental improvement. In addition to the social enjoyment afforded to visiting, a farmer may often obtain useful hints and valuable suggestions, by comparing experiences with visitors or those visited. An examination of stock, implements, and machines, and a discussion of new modes of culture or management adopted, may develop information of much value on practical points, and hence every farmer should keep both eyes and ears wide open on visiting those engaged in the same occupation.

This is peculiarly the reason for acquiring information pertaining to rural affairs and management. It is not only the time for fireside readings and debates, and out-door talks and comparisons (in barns and sheds, beside the stock, and in fields, orchards and gardens, viewing improvements, if the weather permits), but also for attending the meetings and participating in the discussions of farmers' clubs and institutes, as well as taking part in the proceedings at the annual gatherings of agricultural societies. These and other modes of recreation and mental improvement are within easy reach of farmers of the present day, so that none need lack opportunity to occupy their time to more or less advantage. Indeed, there is no occasion for the farmer to doze away leisure days and evenings listlessly—perhaps in drinking cider or something more "ardent," and spinning yarns, while so many useful books and journals are easily to be had, and public gatherings with laudable objects in view may be attended in almost every neighborhood. There are other ways in which one's time may be profitably employed at this season, but we need not suggest matters that will occur to the intelligent reader as eminently worthy of adoption by those desirous of advancing the welfare of individuals, families and communities.

Suggestions.

Chamois leather is used for decorative purposes. It is so soft and pliable that it can be very easily embroidered; in addition it answers very well for designs in dry color.

Some of the most beautiful carving by ladies is carried out in cedar wood. It is especially adapted for glove boxes and other small articles.

The newest designs for doilies are made up of geometrical figures, interlinked rings, triangles and other forms.

Delicately tinted card-board three-fold miniature screens are used for menu cards. They are beautifully decorated, each panel bearing a different floral or emblematic device. The outer one, if possible, should have as a decoration the monogram of the guest by whose plate it is placed.

Husk Mats.

A good husk mat for the outside back door is exceedingly useful, and saves much dirt on the carpet inside. To make one, take corn husks, pick out the longest and best ones, dampen them in water so that they will braid well, then braid them in three strands. Each time you put in a fresh husk let a small bunch of the ends stick up about three inches. [illegible] stand mat. Sew it to a round or oval shape with a strong cord and darning needle. After it is finished, trim the tops of the husks off evenly with the scissors, and it is ready for use.

Kitchen Keramics.

The old time tea-party was not considered first class, or, as we say now, "good form," unless there appeared on the table the basket of gold and silver cake which was the highest achievement possible for the cook of the day. The following recipes have been handed down for several generations, and if made with care, these cakes are almost as good now as then; For the gold cake, take the yolks of eight eggs, beaten till very light, two cups of white sugar, half a cup of butter, half a cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, and half a teaspoonful of soda. Put the cream of tartar in the milk, and stir it vigorously; dissolve the soda in a teaspoonful of hot water, and add it to the milk; while it is foaming stir it and nearly three cups of flour in with the butter and sugar; flavor with lemon, and bake in one long, narrow loaf. For the silver cake use the whites of the eight eggs; beat them to a stiff froth—"Beat them," my grandmother used to say, "until you can turn the platter upside down with them on and they not run off" (it may be well to mention that she never allowed that experiment to be made practical); beat two cups of sugar and a half a cup of butter to a cream, then add a cup of milk, three cups of flour, and cream of tartar and soda as for the gold cake. Flavor with almond extract. Bake this also in a long, narrow tin, so that the slices of both cakes will be of the same size. If one prefers to use baking powder in place of cream of tartar and soda, it may be done; for the gold cake use two teaspoonfuls of powder, and for the silver cake one.

Here is a recipe for a delicious pudding: Mix three teaspoonfuls of baking powder with one quart of flour; chop a quarter of a pound of suet very fine, also one cup of raisins and one of currants; pour over the fruit a cup of molasses, a teaspoonful of mixed spice (cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg, or mace), and one cup of milk; then gradually stir in the flour. This makes a stiff batter, but none too much so, as the pudding will have more body than if the batter is thinner; when every lump of flour is stirred out put the batter in a pudding-dish, and steam for four hours. The sauce which is best suited for this pudding is made in this way: Put four tablespoonfuls of white sugar in a basin on the top of the stove; add to it one tablespoonful of water; stir it every moment until it begins to be of a light brown color; then take it from the fire, add enough wine to make the requisite amount of sauce; thicken with a little arrowroot or cornstarch; sugar can be added also if the wine is a sour wine.

This dish may be new to some cooks, and it is an excellent one to make for supper: Take equal quantities of cold boiled ham and veal, chop them fine, not at the same time, but keep them separate; boil say half a dozen eggs hard, and chop them also; then in a pudding-dish put a layer of veal, sprinkle pepper and salt over it, and moisten it with water or with a little Worcestershire sauce; then put a layer of ham, and then of eggs, with pepper and salt over them. Keep on in this way until the dish is full or your material is used up. If the ham had some fat on it you will not need to add any butter; but if not, put a few lumps of butter on the top, cover the pudding dish and bake slowly for four hours. Then take it from the oven, set it in a cool room with a heavy weight on top. By tea time it ought to be cold and firm enough to cut in thin, smooth slices. It is best though to make this the day before you need to use it.

The leisure moments that may be enjoyed during the lenten season are especially adapted to spring sewing and to needle work generally; now, if ever, the mother of small children can give some time to the ornamentation of their belongings, and, as the middle of winter is safely passed, she may look forward to the pleasant days when baby may set out on his short pilgrimage in the park, or up and down the street in front of the house: he will need a pretty robe to lay across his lap, and now is a good time to make it. One pretty way is to get a piece of white or drab linen momie cloth, and put on some pleasing picture, either in outline stitch or it may be etched with good effect. Another way is to get a piece of the white canvas, which is woven in blocks, and on each alternate block work a little figure. One that I had seen had a different figure on each block, and it would appear to furnish amusement for an observing baby for a good many hours.

Shoulder quilts are quite the fashion now—that is, quilts about half the size of an ordinary one. Very pretty ones to lay across the foot of the bed are made of the thin cheese-cloth. The nicest cotton is needed for these quilts, or the dark spots in the cheaper qualities will show through the thin covering. These small comforters should be tacked close together, and this may be done with any bright colors, and the edge may be bound simply, or it may have a crocheted edge, or be trimmed with lace. These little quilts can be washed, and if well shaken after it, and hung where they will dry quickly, they will look like new again. Small quilts can be made, too, of other material. Many women, probably, have old silk dress skirts laid away which would do good service if made up in this form.

Housekeepers complain that the apples are entirely tasteless this year; that the sauce made with them has no flavor. The following recipe for sauce is said to be excellent: Cut some hard apples in quarters, or smaller pieces still, after peeling them; put them in a jar, with plenty of sugar and white ginger root, cut fine, scattered over them; the best way, perhaps, being to put in a layer of apples, and then of the sugar and ginger. In two or three days pour in enough water to entirely dissolve the sugar; then strain this juice, and, putting the apples in it, let them stew slowly until they are tender. If the apples are carefully treated, they will not lose their shape. Serve when cold. This is very good with meat.

"M. S. D." contributes this excellent recipe for a plum pudding: Three cups of sifted flour, three eggs, a wine glass of molasses (this will give it a dark color), one and a half pints of milk, one large cup of suet, chopped very fine, one cup of currants and one of raisins; add mace, cloves and cinnamon to suit your taste, one teaspoonful of soda, and two of cream of tartar; boil for at least two hours and a half, but three is still better. The two and a half are sufficient to cook it, but the other half hour's boiling gives a certain lightness to the pudding, which is greatly to be desired. Eat with any good pudding sauce.

A correspondent asks how to make caper sauce; this recipe may be confidently followed: Chop a tablespoonful of capers, and mix with a quarter of a pint of melted butter; add a little cayenne pepper; let this cook for three or four minutes, then add a teaspoonful of flour rubbed smooth in three tablespoonfuls of cold water; let this come to a boil. If you choose to do so, add a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce; it imparts an agreeable flavor. Of course this quantity can be increased indefinitely, if the proportions are preserved.

A simple but good blackberry pudding is made by taking half a cup of butter and lard mixed, one cup of sugar, one egg, one cup of sweet milk, and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat the sugar, butter and egg together till light; then add the sweet milk and flour enough to make a batter of medium thickness. Then stir in as many blackberries as you can afford to put in. Do not put much juice in. Keep that to flavor mince meat with. Bake for an hour.

The layer cake so popular now, made of two layers of white cake with one of fruit cake in the middle, may be varied deliciously by making the middle layer of walnut cake. For this, if the cake is a large one, take two-thirds of a cup of sugar, one-third of a cup of butter, one cup of flour, one egg, one teaspoonful of baking powder, and nearly one cup of hickory-nut meats.

A pretty way to make a border for a patchwork quilt is to piece one narrow strip of straight bits of silk; sew this to the quilt; then put around it a row of blocks matching the center of the quilt; and outside of this put a wide strip similar to the narrow one. The effect is very pretty, and this is a good way to utilize the strip of silk left not used in the blocks.

Here is a recipe for steamed brown bread: One quart of Indian meal, one pint of rye flour; stir these together and add one quart of sweet milk, one cup of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of soda; add a little salt, and steam for four hours.

Brass chains in oval links are made for looping back curtains. They are especially adapted for heavy curtains and portieres, and add much to the elegance of the drapery, particularly when the material is dark colored.

A pretty splasher is made of linen, embroidered with colored working cottons in outline stitch. The design represents ducks in water, with the inscription above, "Go and do likewise."

BURNETT'S COCOAINE.
The Best and Cheapest Hair Dressing.
It kills dandruff, allays irritation, and promotes a vigorous growth of the hair.
Burnett's Flavoring Extracts are invariably acknowledged the purest and best.

HOPE ON, AND FAINT NOT.

A few more days of sorrow,
A few more nights of gloom,
And then a cloudless morrow,
And one eternal noon.

A few more fields of welfare,
On this terrestrial ball,
The comes a welcome furlough,
And Christ has conquered all.

A few more times of faltering,
Of failure and of sin,
Then Christ our precious offering
Shall bid us enter in.

Our well-meant life endeavor
(Though foes denied its aim),
Shall end in joy forever,
Through faith in Jesus' name.

We seek no bed of roses,
No duty fail to share,
Thus when this warfare closes
A victor's palm we'll bear.

Then courage, wearied brother,
Delay is not defeat;
Your crown give not another
By cowardly retreat.

Lo! from the master, hearing
The promise and command,
No counsel take of fearing;
But overcome, and stand.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

A "Peculiar People."

There is a sect of religionists in England, and perhaps also in this country, known as "Peculiar People," one of whose cardinal doctrines is that it is contrary to the commands of Scripture to call in a physician in sickness. They believe that prayer and annointing are the only means of cure allowed by God. One of the votaries of this belief in London not long ago allowed his child to die without calling in a physician, and being tried for it was indicted for manslaughter by a coroner's jury, which would seem to be a proper verdict. But a sharp critic has written a letter to the London Echo about the verdict which has the following statement: "The inspiration of the Bible and the absolute necessity of putting blind and unresisting faith in its commands is a cardinal doctrine of every Christian sect in this country, whether its professors believe merely that the authors of its component books were constrained, in a general way, to write what was revealed to them, or imagine, with Dean Burgess, that the very dots of the i's and punctuation are verbally and literally inspired. Anathemas are fulminated weekly from thousands of pulpits against those who presume to interpret for themselves, and obey or disobey, at their pleasure, perfectly simple, straightforward and intelligible commands; and surely, that contained in James v.: 14-15, is as definite, both as a command and a promise, as it can by any possibility be. And yet, when a man dares to exercise that faith, the necessity for which is persistently being dinned into his ears, an 'intelligent jury' of his countrymen brings in a verdict against him that he has committed a crime, conviction of which before a competent criminal tribunal might entail on him a long term of penal servitude. We must not be supposed to sympathize with any form of religious profession which repudiates medical aid. We think that in the case which has given rise to these remarks, it is much to be deplored that the unfortunate child was not attended by a skilled physician; but, after all, the bereaved parents only did what millions of their fellow-countrymen are exhorted, commanded and entreated, Sunday after Sunday, to do—followed out unhesitatingly the definite teaching of the Bible. Perhaps, though, the Borough jury thought that the commands and precepts of the book are (on week days) to be interpreted merely in a parliamentary sense; and that the cynic who said, 'by want of faith are ye saved in this world' was right after all." If the old traditional theories about Biblical inspiration are correct it would seem that these misguided people are really only carrying out, according to their idea, a divine command.

Questions on a Sunday School.

It is well known to be a dangerous thing to ask too many questions in a Sunday school. A clergyman recently went into his Sunday school to talk to the scholars. "Now, my little dears," he commenced as he stood on the platform rubbing his hands complacently together, "I want all of you who never swear or use bad language to stand up." All but two small boys immediately rose to their feet, and although the teacher urged them to do likewise, they retained their seats. The minister cast his glances toward the little fellows, paused a few moments, and then, after waving back the children to their seats, repeated the request in this wise: "Now, all of you who love to go to Sunday school, who love the Saviour, who love your parents, who never do anything that you know to be wrong, rise." Again all but the two boys rose to their feet promptly. "Little boys," then said the minister, addressing himself particularly to them, "cannot you rise, too, on that question?" "No, sir," promptly replied the elder of the two. "Why no; why not, boys? What do you think will become of you if you do all the bad things I have just mentioned. The boys shrugged their shoulders uneasily for a few moments, and then when the whole school had simmered down to a profound quietness the elder said saucily: "Well, sir, my mamma said that we should be both ministers one of these days if we kept on!" The next order of business was taken up without further delay.

Teaching the Zulus.

The Rev. William Mellen, a returned missionary from Zululand, says that it is very hard to convert and instruct the Zulus, because they want nothing. "They crawl into their low huts, lie down on a mat with their feet to the central fire, and sleep with their heads on blocks. That is the height of happiness, and their hearts desire nothing more. They at first look upon clothes of all kinds as impediments, and in square houses with several rooms feel lost and uneasy. We first teach them the benefits of a hats. They feel the heat of the sun upon their heads, and hold up their shields for shade. A hat is to them a shield which fits the head. I find that if a man wants one thing and has it supplied, he straightway wants two or three things more. Soon our negro wants boots to protect his feet from the sharp stones, and the wearing of a shirt reconciles him to the use of light clothing. He may be the bearer of a letter from one missionary to another, and he marvels exceedingly that the man seems to be talking with the paper while it talks with him. He then wants to know if paper can talk, and how it can do so is explained to him. He now feels an intellectual want, and is taught to read and write. We then talk to him of Heaven, and he wishes to know how he can get there. He never thought of such a thing before, but he now feels a spiritual want, and it is supplied."

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

We work together, if far apart;
Loyal and strong is each servant's heart;
One is our Master, Christ the Lord,
And we catch the sound of his guiding word,
And onward go where he shows the way,
Till we stand with him in the perfect day.

The Young Men's Christian association has paid a great deal of attention to work among railroad employes throughout the country. This work, begun only a few years ago in a very small way, has grown until it now has branches on many leading roads, with fifty-six secretaries or superintendents devoting all their time to the care of these branches. Reading rooms, libraries, parlors, amusement rooms, bath rooms, classes for instruction and hospital equipment, are among the Christian agencies employed. The work has commanded the interest and approval of railroad managers to such an extent that these secretaries are most of them on the pay rolls of the companies, the corporations thus co-operating with their employes in making the work efficient in all its branches, social, educational and religious.

Missouri reports five counties in which only one-third of all the children of school age attend Sunday school. In one of the counties the proportion is even smaller, being only 550 out of a population of 5,500 children, or but one-tenth. As this is the State where the robber, Jesse James, was made a hero, and where his brother was interviewed and feasted, and begged for his autograph, instead of being hung, this fact is not at all surprising. The two circumstances have a very close natural connection.

So far as is known, the Baptist Sunday schools in this country number about 14,500, though the Baptist churches number over 26,000. In the schools reported there are, in round numbers, 120,000 officers and teachers, and over 1,000,000 scholars. That these figures fall far below the numbers actually engaged in Sunday school work is evident, since the membership of the Baptist churches is not less than 2,500,000. Conversions among the scholars are not reported till the conversions have been baptized and have united with the churches. The number reported in [illegible] was over 15,000 a year.

Several of the Congregational ministers of Hartford, Conn., have decided to use the ritual of the Episcopal church for the burial of the dead, when the services are held at private houses, and to refrain from remarks upon the life and character of the deceased; if a sermon is desired delivering it at some subsequent time.

Bishop Whipple, on a recent visitation to the Indian department of his missionary diocese, administered the communion to 247 Chippewa Indians. Fifteen years ago there was scarcely one communicant among them. There are eight churches in the Chippewa mission, and one now being built will cost $10,000.

By the death of the bishop of Llandaff, and the appointment of the bishop of Truro to the archbishopric of Canterbury, the bishop of Rochester, who was consecrated in 1877, will obtain a seat in the house of lords, the bishop of Lichfield, who was consecrated in 1878, being the next entitled to a summons.

There are 193 Congregational churches in Wisconsin, with a total membership of 12,905. The additions during the past year were 923, of which 525 were on confession of faith, and the contributions amounted to $16,830.

There are nearly 21,000 Sunday schools connected with the Methodist Episcopal church. The number has doubled since 1857, and on an average, four new schools are organized every week.

The Sabbath morning collections in the First Presbyterian church of Chicago, Rev. Dr. Barrows, pastor, for the past year amounted to $16,500, an average of $318 for each Sabbath.

The Methodist church at Hampden, near Baltimore, has been favored with a revival, in which there were 216 professed conversions, and 198 persons added to the church.

The grand tower of Peterborough cathedral, England, which was erected in 1350, has been condemned as unsafe, and is to be removed at an expense of $200,000.

The First Congregational church of Pittsfield, Mass., have decided to use a responsive service, similar to that used at the Church of the Pilgrims, at Brooklyn.

The French Bible society printed or put into circulation during the first nine months of 1882, 28,000 copies of the Scriptures.

The synod of the Reformed church in France has appointed committees to prepare a new liturgy and catechism.

A weekly united service of Christians, of all denominations, is to be inaugurated at Calcutta, India.

The Baptists are about to build a church in Salt Lake City.

TALES FOR TODDLERS.

A FRAGMENT.

A little boy and a little sled,
These two;
The little sled was painted red
And blue;
The little boy wore Knickerbockers,
And was sliding "belly whoppers,"
Poor lad!

This boy, he scaled the hill, he did,
Way up;
Then down the hill, this boy, he slid,
Kerslup!
That painted sled, it struck a rock,
That boy is just now out of stock;
Too bad!

They searched the ground for miles around,
Alas!
Before his busted bones they found,
A mass,
That twelve or fifteen counties cluttered,
Where once that boy had "belly guttered."
Oh my!

Now, little boys who go to slide,
Take care!
Remember how this poor boy died!
Beware!
If you must go and slide kerslup
Walk down the hill and then slide up
Good bye.

MY VALENTINE.

I'll tell you of a little maid
I've chosen for my Valentine;
She is not very wise or staid,
And numbers years from seven to nine.
But truth looks from her eyes of blue,
And oh, her voice has music in it:
I'm speaking only strictly true;
You'd surely think 'twas lark or linnet.

She always does just what she should,
Without a fuss or bother:
So nice, so loving, and so good,
You scarce could find another.
And so for my sweet Valentine
I choose this little darling maid,—
My dearest daughter, seven to nine,
Who is not very wise or staid.

A Little Girl's Rebuke.

Alice was sitting all alone in the parlor. She grew tired of playing with her doll Chirp; so she went to the window to look out. It was snowing fast, and all was still in the street. After watching a few moments she saw a lame old man go by. He walked with crutches, and limped as if in pain.

"Poor man," sighed little Alice, "how I do pity you!" Just then she heard a shout of laughter, and two snowballs flew past the window. One of them struck the old man on the neck; he gave a cry of pain. Then the two boys who threw the snowballs began to laugh and hurrah. The lame man turned and spoke to them, but they only laughed the more. Then they began to pelt him again.

"You bad boys," said Alice to herself; "how I wish my papa was here to give you a good whipping." Saying this, Alice started up. She had a sudden thought. She slipped on her little cloak and hat in a hurry, and ran out the front door. The boys were just about to throw some more snowballs at the poor man.

"Little boys," cried Alice, as she ran up to them, "how would you like it if your papa was lame, and some bad boys throw snowballs at him?" The boys stared. They did not know what to make of this. Alice spoke very sweetly to them, and they were ashamed. They turned about and ran away as fast as they could. The lame man looked back and said, "God bless you, little miss," as Alice went up the steps. Just then she saw the two boys watching her from the corner.

The next day Alice was sitting with her mother, when the door-bell rang loudly. Then they heard steps going swiftly away. "It must be those bad boys again," said Alice. Her mother went to the door and came back smiling.

In her hand she held a little wooden puppy that barked. "I think you gave the boys a good lesson, little daughter," she said. Around the puppy's neck a card was tied, and on it these words were printed: "For a nice little lady. From Tommy and Dick."

A Defaulting Farmer.

Lake City Herald: There is very considerable excitement at Millville and vicinity, over the recent developments respecting Ole C. Fremo's affairs. Ole left the day after election for Dakota, to attend to his interests near Aberdeen, promising to be back in three weeks; the weeks lengthened into as many months, and still he did not put in an appearance, and last week the officers of the Lake City bank came to the conclusion that it was time for them to look after a chattel mortgage of some $1,600 which the bank held on Ole's grain; they sent out an agent to foreclose the aforesaid mortgage, and he was not largely troubled with the job. There was on the farm about fifty bushels of poor barley and about enough oats to feed the teams a week and that was all. The agent went sorrowfully home and made his report. By that time our friend Gregg, who has some interest in Ole and a chattel mortgage on cattle and horses to secure him, and Representative Emery, who is a good second to Gregg on the same property, took the alarm, and on Friday they went out and made a tolerably clean sweep of things. And now the mourners go about the streets. Fremo's liabilities are estimated at not less than $12,000, with assets of perhaps one-half that amount, and a number of better men than he are liable to come to grief in consequence of having signed their names to his paper, just as a matter of form. His friends are, or pretend to be, confident that he will be back very soon and fix things, and perhaps he will.

A Corpse for a Driver.

Winnipeg Free Press: Frank Morrow arrived in town Sunday night. He reports that on the 31st of last month, while he was driving from Gladstone to Westbourne he met, about three miles west of the latter place, a team driven by a man enveloped in a buffalo coat. Something in the man's appearance attracted his attention, and he shouted to him, but received no answer. Then Mr. Morrow turned back and stopped the team. On shaking the driver he found him frozen stiff, whereupon he turned the team around and took it to Westbourne. The dead man's name was John Robinson, and his parents live a short distance south of Gladstone. So far as could be gathered, he had left Portage la Prairie in a semi-intoxicated condition, and as he had a jar of liquor with him, probably indulged too freely on the way, and fell an easy prey to the cold wind which swept over the prairie. When found, his fur coat was unbuttoned, and there was every indication that his death was attributable to exposure.

Kurakoff, the great pine remedy and lung healer, instantly relieves and actually cures coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, as no other can.

FACTS FOR THE FARMERS.

Weeds, Where Do They Come From?

A correspondent from Royalton, Minn., inquires, "Why is it that gardens which have been kept clear of weeds for years will be, each spring, infested with them. Where do they come from?"

A good many have asked this question before, and it is one of the puzzling things in nature to those who have never given it a careful study. Now, how many seeds will a single weed produce? Let us see. It is found by investigation that the common mayweed is set down for 45,000, the daisy for 13,500, the dandelion for 3,000, the dock for 13,000, the thistle for 20,000, the cockle for 2,600, the mustard for 8,000, the burdock, 26,000, etc., etc. Each of these seeds is so thoroughly protected by its hard shell that it is possible for it to lie in the earth for a long series of years—no one can tell how long—without any damage to the germ of life within. It only needs sunshine and air to develop it. Imagine, now, a field of thousands of separate specimens of any one of the weeds named, or others beside, and see the millions of germs that must be launched on the world each fall, to be scattered by the winds in every direction. Evidently some weed seeds must be indestructible, for varieties not before seen spring up when the ground has been freshly turned—deposited there no one can tell how long before. A piece of new breaking will demonstrate this, producing, as it almost invariably will, the well known "tumble weed," an entirely new weed to the locality. A year ago last fall we seeded down a field to timothy and clover that had failed to catch in the spring. There had been a patch of smart weed in a low portion of it which had gone to seed. As every resident of Minnesota will remember, the season was extremely wet. It rained almost continuously from the 1st of September till the ground was froze, and it would seem as if every individual seed of that smart weed which had been set afloat had sprouted, for in the spring the whole field was so thickly coated with this pest that the grass seed could scarcely be seen. As soon as it had grown enough so that it could be cut it was mowed down, this process kept up through the summer. The timothy and clover finally got a start, and by fall there was a good stand of it. But the immense quantity of smart weed that had started from the original small patch, was a mystery almost unaccountable. The wet season had developed them and showed what a myriad had been set afloat from a small center. In a field some distance away, the year before, was a patch of "bull thistles." The air was filled with the downy seeds for days after they were ripe, and the ground in every direction was thickly covered with a white carpet of seeds. We expected to see about a million of new thistles last year, but fortunately they did not sprout, though the seeds will, many of them undoubtedly lie dormant to spring up at some future time when the conditions are favorable. The moral of all this is that constant vigilance is the price of clean fields. An hour's work on the young shoots is equivalent to a day's labor later on; and the farmer can take what comfort he choses from the thought that there are buried millions of fresh weeds still unsprouted, ready to come up smiling just as soon as he folds his hands for a rest.

Why Are the Prices of Butter Declining?

There seem to be a general complaint among the butter-makers just now that the price of butter does not keep as it always does at this season. Good butter-makers who have been getting 30 cents a pound have to be content with 20 and 25 cents, and no combination of cold weather, snow blockades, scarcity, or excellence of material seems to affect the price. Why? We answer, Because the Eastern demand is falling off. And how is this? On account of the production of so much lard butter, or oleomargarine. Factories are springing up everywhere, and hundreds of thousands of pounds are now being launched on the public weekly. We have not the full statistics at hand, but somewhere in the neighborhood of $7,000,000 worth was produced in this country last year, which is equivalent to 25,000,000 or 30,000,000 pounds. In spite of all legislation to the contrary, the demand for it is growing and the objections to it are fast being overcome. It bids fair to take the place of milk butter to a large extent, and we fear the day of high prices for butter makers is almost past. It is stated that a tub of it was received by a leading dealer in Minneapolis recently, who placed it with a lot of other butter to have it tested by retail dealers. No marks were put on it to designate it, and more than a dozen good judges who came in to buy selected this tub as the best of the lot. A Wisconsin paper publishes an interview on this subject with a number of Chicago dealers, in which the following statements are made:

The first firm called upon is one which is known throughout Northern Illinois as extensive manufacturers of butter and cheese—operating a number of factories—as well as extensive dealers and exporters. After some general talk the question was asked:

"Are not the general conditions of the butter market as favorable for an advance as at this time last year?"

"Yes, they are," replied the dealer. "I think, perhaps, the markets are not quite as clear of stock as then, but in a general way they can be said to be about as favorable."

"Then why is the market stagnant, and prices declining?" was asked.

"Why, lard butter, sir, lard butter, that's what ails it. Don't you know that I can show you now some lard butter that can 'knock the socks' off ordinary creamery, and which can be bought for so much less as to make it a big object to handle it."

On being asked where the butter was that could be shown so promptly, the dealer replied:

"Right here in our house; we have a large stock of it."

"Well, is it a fact," asked your correspondent, "that the leading dealers are dealing in bogus butter?"

"Certainly it is so. How do you suppose we could carry on our business if we did not handle it? There isn't a house on the street that does not handle more or less of it, and the one that handles the most is making the most money."

In a semi-apologetic manner the dealer stated further that his house sold the lard butter for what it was, and sold only to Eastern dealers.

The representative of another firm said in answer to some inquiries:

"Yes; we all handle lard butter. It used to be considered disreputable, and it was as much as a man's business was worth to be discovered. In handling it, but now it is considered all right."

"Do we like to handle it? Why, I don't know but what we do; there's money in it. And why isn't it straight? The people know what they are getting, in nine cases out of ten, and take it on its merits."

"Do you brand it?"

"No; but when retailers come to buy they know when they get it; in fact, many of them ask for it, as it pays a better margin than straight butter. So long as consumers get a wholesome article they ought not to complain."

In each of the several commission houses visited, the same reasons for a dull butter market were given, and about the same sentiments regarding the business of handling bogus butter were expressed.

One dealer, who is an extensive exporter of dairy products, was asked what he thought would be the relative position of milk butter and lard butter when the contest between them were ended.

"That," said he, "is just the question that is troubling all of us who take the trouble to look into the future. It does not seem at all likely that lard butter can ever entirely supplant the genuine article, yet just now rapid strides in that direction are being made. It may be that lard butter and others of its kind will have its day and go out of use, but this does not appear probable, as they answer many purposes fully better than milk butter. For cooking purposes good, fresh lard butter is certainly preferable to rancid milk butter. One thing has been fully demonstrated in regard to these bogus butters: They cannot be legislated out of existence, for the present fine quality of lard butter, which enables it to compete so successfully with creamery, is due almost entirely to the attempts made to suppress its manufacture by law. The only thing that can be done, so far as legislating is concerned, is to have a system of strict inspection established which shall brand everything that comes into the market, and require it to be sold by retailers from the vessel in which it was branded with the brand in plain sight."

In all probability oleomargarine will be introduced into St. Paul and Minneapolis markets this coming summer, and we would not be surprised to hear of a factory being opened before the season is over. If so, after dairying what? Is this going to be the query among butter makers? It certainly has that appearance now.

The Methodist Mine.

A "methodist minister" writes as follows to the New York Herald: I received a circular a few months ago inviting me to take stock in a mining company with a capital stock of $500,000. The mine is located near Somerville, N. J. The Rev. W. H. De Puy, D. D., assistant editor of the Christian Advocate, is the president and trustee of this company. In a published note, C. H. Fowler, D. D., LL. D., one of the [illegible], says: "I have [illegible] into this stock." For my part I hold that [illegible] of the Methodist Book concern ought to [illegible] their brethren in the ministry into [illegible] speculations.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS

Thursday, February 15.

SENATE.—A remonstrance against any reduction of the tariff on books below 25 per cent. signed by the poets Whittier, Holmes and Aldrich, was presented.

The tariff bill was then considered.

A motion to make the duty on foreign ore was lost—18 to 36.

HOUSE—A conference report on the Japanese indemnity fund bill, providing for the return of only the original amount to Japan, etc., was presented to be adopted.

The house then addressed itself to the tariff bill, sugar schedule. At the evening session the legislative appropriation bill was discussed.

Friday, February 16.

SENATE—The conference report on the Japanese idenmity bill was agreed to. The tariff bill coming up, the senate voted 27—to 19—to fixing a duty on charcoal iron $3 per ton in addition to the duty on iron made with other fuel. An amendment abolishing the tax on whisky and brandy was rejected—3 to 60? An amendment abolishing the tax on tobacco, distilled spirits, fermented liquors, etc., was lost.

Mr. Sherman moved to strike out the steel ingot paragraph of the metal clause and substitute therefor the provision of the house schedule. He said the house bill was wiser and better than the senate bill, and for this declaration he was berated by Mr. Beck who said that he (Beck) had never heard the crack of the party whip as loud as he heard it to-night. If the senate was going to be driven in this sort of way and any of the senators were such galley slaves, they should be told after three or four weeks of consideration and after receiving in almost every instance, the acquiescence of the senators from Ohio, the cause. If that senator had telegrams from persons who he thought would vote for him for president if he would stand by them now, and who would bring their wealth to aid him in his political ambitions, let it be done. If the senator could denounce the senate and say Kelley would vote against the bill unless amended in conformity with the house bill, and claim his reward hereafter, let the senate so amend it.

HOUSE—The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was passed, with amendments reducing the number of internal revenue collection districts to eighty-two and increasing the hours of labor in the executive departments. An amendment to reduce the salaries of the officials except the president and U. S. court judges 10 per cent. was lost, and an amendment prohibiting the payment of any money appropriated for the general land office clerical force to clerks for making out patents to land grant railroads, was ruled out of order. The house then took up the tariff bill, despite the efforts of friends of the whisky bill to have that measure considered. The bill for an additional Dakota supreme court justice was reported from the judiciary committee. The so-called Fourth of July claim bill passed. Bills were introduced appropriating $60,000 for the relief of sufferers from the floods in the Mississippi and Ohio rivers.

Saturday, February, 17.

SENATE—Mr. Vest introduced a resolution providing for a special committee to five senators to examine and report to the next session the condition of the Yellowstone Park contracts and what legislation is necessary to protect the timber or objects of interest, to establish a system of police, and secure the proper administration therein. Mr. Voorhees objected to the consideration of the resolution to-day. Mr. Edmunds advocated the resolution, and said it ought to be passed at once. It went over under the rule.

Mr. Allison gave notice that on Monday he would move to lay aside the tariff bill and proceed with the appropriation bills.

The tariff bill coming up, Mr. Sheridan moved a substitute for the iron and steel clauses of the metal schedule, which was practically the provisions of the house bill on the same subject. A long controversy ensued between Sherman and Beck, and no action was taken on any amendments to the bill.

HOUSE.—The committee on elections reported in favor of the contestant in the Sessinghaus-Frost case (Missouri). Discussion of the tariff bill was resumed. The committee having risen, Mr. Haskell moved that all debate on the bill be closed in one hour. A point of order was raised, and a long and heated discussion took place in which Mr. Dunnell, of Minnesota said: I have been surprised that the house in committee of the whole has kept up its interest as well to this hour with the foreshadowing fact upon us that the bill has no earthly chance of being passed. We have been debating provisions of this bill, and at the same time substantially admitting that the bill would not pass. We have now reached a provision of the bill, which, to me has, been of very great importance, because I have believed that in this clause we are to reach some relief to the people. This paragraph of the bill does provide a reduction of about $11,000,000, yet the very men who would advocate the passage of this bill are themselves admitting that it is not to be passed at this session of congress.

Mr. Dunnell was subsequently very severely rebuked by Mr. Kasson for his continued absence from the committee on ways and means during the consideration of the tariff bill. He denounced the action of his party in having kept up appearances by debate on the bill when it had been secretly agreed that the measure should not pass, but be dropped and gave way to an internal revenue bill.

Monday, February, 19.

SENATE.—The tariff bill being taken up the amendment of Mr. Sherman (from the metal schedule of the house bill) regarding the duty on steel, was adopted after the provision making the duty on steel not especially enumerated or provided for 45 per cent. ad valorem. The vote was 30 to 28 a strict party vote.

Senator McPherson of New Jersey offered an amendment making the duty 40 per cent. ad valorem upon a valuation of 5 cents per pound, 2½ cents per pound, in a valuation of from 5 to 9 cents per pound, and 3½ cents per pound upon a valuation above 9 cents per pound. The last clause fixing a separate duty upon a valuation above 11 cents was stricken out entirely. This amendment proposed by McPherson was addopted.

This is a considerable reduction, and may be illustrated by comparing the present and proposed duty on circular saws. The duty now is 3 1-2 cents per pound and 10 per cent. ad valorem. They are worth in this country about 26 cents per pound. They are worth in England about 20 cents per pound. The compound duty, according to the present rate, will amount to say 5 1-2 cents per pound, while the amendment proposes to reduce it to 3 1-4 cents, or about 14 per cent. ad valorem.

In the executive session the following nominations were conformed.

HOUSE.—This was the day for suspension of rules but not a bill was passed. A motion by Mr. Kelley to suspend the rules and pass a bill to reduce internal revenue taxation was lost—165 to 97 (less than two-thirds in the affirmative.)

A report in the contested election of Cook vs. Cutts (Iowa), in favor of the contestant, was presented. Bills and resolutions were introduced reducing by 15 per cent. the duties on all importations into the United States; to devote surplus money in the treasury to maintain schools and pay debts in various states.

Among the bills that failed to pass was one providing for an appropriation of $500,000 for the erection of a public library. This is the third time in this congress that an attempt has been made to pass a bill for better accommodations for the congressional library. At first it was proposed to purchase a square east of the capitol for the new library building, appropriating $500,000 for the purpose, but the cry of "a job" defeated the bill. The objection was obviated by providing for setting apart a government reservation as a site for the proposed building, but the numerous economists who have suddenly developed in congress interposed and saved the poor people from an expenditure of $500,000.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

Some comment has been made over the fact that the river and harbor bill does not contain an appropriation for the reservoir system at the head waters of the Mississippi. The fact is, Mr. Washburn, who is a member of the commerce committee, did not ask for any owing partly to the delay in the settlement of damages for land overflowed and the fact that enough of the amount appropriated last year has been unexpended to carry on the work for the next year.

It is understood that Secretary Folger has directed Treasurer Gilfillan not to order any more of the five-cent nickels from the mints until their legality can be established. It is claimed that the new nickels do not come within a strict construction of the law creating them, because they do not indicate precisely what amount they represent.

Senator Ingalls of Kansas has written a letter to Dr. Potter, of the New York Baptist Weekly, telling the latter that he is neither a heathen nor an infidel, as the Baptist, and that although he has doubts of whether eternal punishment is consistent with infinite love he is quite sure if there is no hell for such bigoted slanderers and malignant liars as the editor of the Baptist Weekly there ought to be.

The committee on elections completed the consideration of the Cook-Cutts contested election case, Sixth Iowa district, and by a vote of 8 to 2 agreed to report a resolution to the house in favor of seating the contestant, Cook, Greenback-Democrat. Ranney and Pettibone voted for Cutts, Republican.

The Jeannette court of inquiry has made a finely frescoed report of the expedition to the land of snow-clad graves, exonerating all parties from blame, and passing encomiums upon the patient heroism of the living and the dead members of the forlorn hope party. The De Long-Collins trouble is barely referred to, and that incidentally.

It is stated that Congressman Tom Young has been offered the position of minister to Japan, and that he declined to accept the place. It is stated Mr. Young has his eye on the governorship of one of the territories, and that he stands a very good show of getting what he wants.

A proposition to amend the objectionably liberal exemption laws of Dakota is before the territorial legislature, but members fight rather shy of it.

Maj. Maginnis of the Old First Minnesota has been chosen orator for the army reunion of the Potomac at Washington, next May.

RAILROAD NEWS NOTES.

Engine 24 of the Midland railroad ran away at Jersey City Tuesday, making a mile in a minute and a half, and crossing a bridge where the rails were removed for repairs, on the stringers, and jumping the track. The fire department was called out to put out the fire in the furnace to prevent an explosion, and the engine was hauled off for repairs.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

A Morris, Stevens county, Minn., special says that during a snow storm, Mary Gilbertson, eighteen years of age, started from the house of one of the neighbors to her home, which was only a short distance. It was found that she had not reached home and search was immediately made, which resulted in finding her in a small clump of bushes so badly frozen that she died very soon after being taken to her father's house. His home is seven miles east of Morris.

At Hancock on the Manitoba line, Joseph Bellaire, fireman on train No. 30, lost one hand and part of the other. He was under the back part of the engine cleaning the fire box; having completed the work he started to crawl out, and just as he had both hands on the rail the engineer started up, causing the accident.

Advices from all the cattle ranges, as complete and specific as can be obained at this time, show that losses by cold, snow, exposure and lack of water, have been severe in Nebraska, Colorado and Wyoming, but comparatively small in Montana, where the weather has been milder and the topography of the country affords better protection.

At Wallingford, Conn., Willie Meyer, Willie Howe, and Alice Franks were killed, and Alice Mottram seriously injured, by their sleigh being struck by a locomotive.

At Burnington, Vt., Valentine's knitting mill was burned. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $80,000.

John Douglass, an old pioneer, was frozen to death lately in his cabin near Butte, Mont.

GENERAL NEWS IN BRIEF

The Metropolitan National bank of New York, the New York Life Insurance company, and George I. Seney are creditors in a round million each of Alonza Follit, a bankrupt note broker who failed for $8,469,847. Follett's nominal assets are reported at $2,126,992; actual at $1,090,355,

Kansas City is mortified over the disappearance of Frank B. Hoff, a prominent lawyer, who was last seen in the Jersey City depot, Jan. 30. His errand east was to carry $50.000 in Jackson county, Mo., bonds to a client.

The Crow Indians have had a hard winter. They fear floods from the Mississippi and are taking to the bluffs.

The Ohio river is falling, and also its tributaries. The damage is not so great as reported.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

A man named Chipman, on his way from Ordway, Dak., to Connecticut, arrived in Chicago recently and found himself penniless with a family upon his hands. Two confidence men boarded the train at Winona and after making his acquaintance secured a loan of $110, giving a $1,000 government bond as security. Both scoundrels of course disappeared, and Chipman is now left stranded in a strange city.

Two beardless youths named Hurst and Acker, employed in a Troy, N. Y., pool room, quarreled and agreed to settle their differences according to prize ring rules. Seconds were chosen, and the battle came off early Wednesday morning in an alley. The principals fought desperately, and at the end of the fourth round Acker failed to come to time. His face was pounded to a jelly.

Grant Trate, J. F. Ryder and J. M. Peyton, who were tried at Springfield, Mo., for the murder of a negro named Newton, have been acquitted.

PERSONAL NEWS NOTES.

The Duke de Morny has arrived in New York. His name is familiar, in connection with the suicide of Mlle. Feyghine, a Russian actress, in his apartments, last year. His father was said to be the illegitimate son of Queen Hortense and the Count de Flahaut.

Father Walsh, of Waterbury, Conn., has just forwarded $12,000 to Ireland for land league purposes, not in aid of the starving peasantry.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

NORTHWESTERN DAIRYMEN.

Meeting of the Northwestern Dairymen at Mankato, Minn.—Delegates from Various States.—Thoughtful Papers from Eminent Men Upon Subjects of Interest to Minnesota Butter Producers.

The northwestern association of dairymen convened on the 14th at Mankato, Minnesota, by invitation of the city council and board of trade. The association represents the dairymen of the four states, Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin and Illinois, and delegates were present from these and many other states.

The proceedings was opened with an address of welcome by Hon. J. B. Wakefield, M. C. elect, in which he presented the advantages offered for the dairy industry, and complimented those who were forwarding.

Col. R. P. McGlincy, of Illinois responded in a candid manner, assuring the Minnesota farmers that if there was anything that would take a mortgage off their farms in the world, it was the dairy interest.

The annual address of the president, W. D. Hoard, of Fort Atkinson, Wis., was an interesting and able production. He spoke at length of the power of organization, in lowering freights of goods on refrigerator cars, etc. By means of this organization was established the now famous Elgin Dairy board of trade, whose transactions last year amounted to over $200,000,000. Other boards of trade have also been established. By virtue of the three leading associations of the country, the Northwestern, the National Butter association, and the Wisconsin association, the dairymen of the Northwest were enabled to hold a dairy fair last December that eclipsed any previous attempt of the kind in this country. By the aid of this and sister organization the dairy men of the Northwest have become recognized as a living force in the land. Another of its objects is to increase the profit of farming and enhance the productive value of real estate; another, to educate and enlighten the farmer in all that pertains to this branch of agriculture, and thereby increase his respect both for his business and himself. The "betterment" idea lies at the root of dairy farming. Its effect is first on the farmer. It opens to him new possibilities; offers him larger and surer rewards: confronts him with a constant succession of new and fresh ideas; forces him into deeper channels of thought; compels him to become acquainted with the finer economies of all the life that is about him and in the end turns him out of the state a broader and deeper citizen. It is not the soil of Minnesota that need to be shared so much as the brains of her farmers. Your farms exhausted by that vampire wheat and careless management, cry aloud to-day for a change. Your empty pocket books gaspingly plead for it. Your wives and children look for it.

The splendid results of the past seventeen years of labor in this field is justification enough. When the association was formed the total dairy product of Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, and Wisconsin did not exceed $1,000,000 annually. In the year 1882 it is estimated that the cows of these states alone earned $90,000,000. But this is not the only gain. The negative value of dairy husbandry is as great as its positive. It prevents waste. It cries a halt to loose and slip-shod methods in the conduct of farming.

It turns the winter to profitable account as well as the summer. It becomes the saving clause in the scheme of agricultural salvation. Wherever dairy farming has become well established there can be seen a marked increase in general production. The farmer who makes grass culture the foundation is constantly strengthening his primary capital. Nothing will better help turn a grain farm into a grass farm than a herd of cows. Every hoof that he adds to his farm becomes a seeding machine. In the early history of the west it was found difficult to hold the grasses year after year. One principal reason for this was that there was no seed in the soil. But the introduction of dairying soon wrought a perceptible change and how in the dairy districts the upland pastures are the most productive of any. The deep interest which is being manifested in dairying by all classes of the community is the surest test of its abiding value. Butter and cheese factories are dotting our prairies like school houses, where whole communities daily go to school.

After the appointment of committees, addresses were again in order.

Is the Gathered Cream System a success was discussed in a paper by H. B. Curles, DeKalb, Ill. He said: The time has come when we must make choice goods to make any money. Choice creamery butter is now worth 37½ cents at Elgin, and fair to good dairy butter is worth 18 to 25 cents, a difference of 15 cents per pound, a margin which in most cases covers all the profits to the farmer. It costs less to gather the cream and manufacture the butter in the factory than on the farm. With the gathered cream system the skim-milk is left on the farm for the calves and pigs. Skim-milk is often the turning point between profit and loss on a lot of pigs.

Hon. Thomas Sampson, of Storm Lake, Iowa, considered the subject of creameries on the frontier. In the course of his remarks he said Why do we need creameries on the frontier? We need creameries for the reason that they bring with them high types of human character. They bring in their wake improved breeds of cattle. They bring wealth and comfort in their train. They make the farmer independent of railway wars and consolidations.

The call of cows was the subject of a short and pointed address by S. Faville, of Delavan, Wis. The speaker enumerated the many ways in which the life of cows may be made pleasant and comfortable. Give them enough to keep them warm and treat them politely. Always treat your cows as gently and politely as you would a lady. First, feed regularly. Second, feed industriously. Third, feed generously. For the coarse part of the feed, I should recommend early cut hay or corn fodder. Both of these cut in season and properly cured are excellent. With these I would feed liberally corn meal, ground oats and wheat bran in equal parts by weight; and always feed dry unless you have facilities for cutting up your hay or cornstalks; if so, mix and feed together.

In general give the cows all they can eat. Don't keep more cows than you can keep well. One word to those who are thinking of substituting the cow for the plow: I say count the cost before you begin. Remember that the dairy demands constant attention. It is morning and night, 365 days in the year.

At the evening session a musical and literary programme was presented, in which Jules Lumbard, the Mankato band, the Mankota chorus and others participated. H. E. Hoard of Montevideo presented a paper on Wanted, a Country Editor; Robert McAdams of Algonquin, Ill., on the Care of Cows, Handling of Milk and manufacturing of Butter, and Col. T. D. Curly of Syracuse, N. Y., on Dairying on the Frontier.

On Thursday, the second day's session of the Dairymen's association opened with a great increase of numbers. The hall was packed to its utmost limit. There were at least 600 delegates and others in attendance.

C. E. Marvin of Rochester, Minn., read a paper on the profits of diversified farming in the Northwest. He said it It is a real calamity to a country to be known or advertised, as especially adapted to the cultivation of any one kind of produce. No other section has suffered more from this evil than the Northwest, particularly Southern Minnesota. The farmers plowed and planted, fully expecting that the increase would follow without any further personal effort. Idleness breeds ignorance, misery, want and woe. With the majority of wheat farmers fully half the time is spent in idleness around the towns. Their homes fail to show that constant care usually bestowed on the home of the diversified farmer.

Mr. J. H. Broomell of Illinois, read a paper on the process of butter making. It was full of valuable information on the subject.

Churning and working butter was treated in a short essay by D. W. Curtis of Fort Atkinson, Wis.

A pleasant diversion after the long addresses was the arrival of Gov. Hubbard and J. H. Baker. The gubernatorial party escorted to the hall to strains of martial music. The audience were disappointed to find that Senator Sabin was not of the party. Gov. Hubbard being introduced, made some felicitous remarks and also Gen. Baker. President Hoard responded at the the afternoon session.

Practical refrigeration and transportation was the subject of a paper by Jules Lumbard of Chicago, the idea as to refrigerators being that the ice should be placed at the top of the room. As to transportation he said: "The railroad is the arm of the agricultural body. If the arm thrive the body will be strong. If the arm wither or be crippled, the body suffers and immediately dies. Each is dependent on the other, and their prosperity or decay, in the nature of things, must be mutual and interchangeable.

Farming on the Frontier was the subject of an exhaustive paper by Col. T. D. Curtis, of Syracuse, N. Y. This gentleman stands at the head of the dairying interest in the United States. The address was very long and full of points in regard to the good milking breeds of cows. He did not believe that a cow giving less than 3,000 pounds of good milk a year will prove a paying cow in Minnesota. The question always comes up, what breed of cows is best? There is a wide difference in breeds, and a wide difference in the individuals of the same breed. There is no one breed that can boast of all good cows. There are poor cows and good cows in all breeds. You must judge and select with care the individual, from whatever breed you may choose.

The Friesians, misnamed Holsteins and the Devons he considered the most promising for dairy purposes in the section—the first for milk and cheese and the latter for butter. Next to these he would commend the Ayrshires.

The address of Col. Curtis was in some respects the most valuable of any delivered and farmers will do well to procure the report which will contain it.

The secretary submitted the report of the committee on ways and means, recommending that the legislature of Minnesota be petitioned to appropriate $500 to aid in printing a sufficient number of the reports to supply the probable increased demand for the same from other states; that J. C. Noe be appointed a committee of one to solicit aid from all parties interested in procuring and circulating copies of the report; that $100 be appropriated to compensate President W. D. Hoard, and $150 to Secretary McGlinsey, for services the past year; that the prices fixed upon the report be for single copies, 30 cents; for four copies or more, 25 cents each.

Gen. S. H. Baker, railroad commissioner of Minnesota delivered a very long address in the evening, on the pleasure and benefit of dairy farming. Here is one passage:

A few years ago, as you rode over the undulating prairies of the great northwest, three acres out of four, if not more, of cultivated land seemed to be devoted solely to the raising of wheat. Stock was limited to the working animals, and I knew of many farmers who bought most of their own butter. No fine herds, no blooming fields of clover saluted the eye. The crops grew beautifully; our farmers drifted toward bankruptcy. Machinery and mortgages band in hand covered the land. But a new period came, a blooming clover field peeped into life here and there. A bull of royal pedigree would come into the neighborhood the fields of tasseled corn began to move; the country fairs grew in interest and noble sires and beautiful dams were seen in the prize lists. Philosophy and good sense brought fields of timothy, creameries and private dairies we have been obliged to use the elements and forces put into our hands. It has brought contentment and prosperity. We have found that he who applies industry, care, method and study, will find one of the safest, surest, most honored and elegant pursuits in all the range of agricultural life.

At the close of Gen. Baker's address the audience were treated to a solo, "The Crows are in the Corn," by Miss Hutchinson, of the memorial school, who sung as an encore, "Way Down Upon the Swanee River."

Gov. Hubbard made a few remarks, and was followed by Col. Little, who made a most humorous and telling speech.

On Friday the committee appointed to examine dairy utensils on exhibition made the following report:

We find two churns, the Boss and the Rectangular, both of which are too well known to need any recommendation from us. We find two butter-workers, known as the Eureka and Lever. We are of the opinion that both will do good work, but are inclined to give the preference to the lever. We find a milk can for setting milk which is new to your committee, but we judge from appearances that it is entirely practicable. It is called the "Geanery can." We find a carrying can for gathering cream, which is thought by your committee to be a good can for the purposes intended. It is called the "center-fiting can." We find another gathering can, the Little Favorite, which is claimed by the manufacturers to be an improvement in the constructions of the float, which your committee think is entitled to consideration. We find the Cooley creamer, which is too well known to need any remark. We find a milk pail, which is designed to keep dirt from the pail, but cannot recommend it. We also find some ash tubs manufactured by Woodard of Mankato, and very neatly made. We find Jenks' Automatic cheese-maker. Your committee, judging simply from the model, pronounce it a very practicable machine, Respectfully submitted.

The committee on nomination reported the following officers of the coming year:

President—W. D. Hoard, Ft. Atkinson, Wis.

Secretary—R. P. McGlincy, Elgin, Ill.

Treasurer—E. J. Gatman: Elgin, Ill.

The following resolution, introduced by Mr. Coffin, was carried.

Resolved, that this convention of dairymen, representing the dairy and cattle interests of the four great states of Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa, esteem it of the most vital interest to the vast cattle industry of this nation that congress should, without delay, enact at once effective and stringent laws, and make ample appropriation out of our overflowing national treasury to stamp out at once and forever every vestige of imported contagious pneumonia, and by strict quarantine law make it impossible for it to gain lodgment upon our shores.

After customary resolutions of thanks the convention adjourned sine die.

Imitation Baking Powders.

TO THE PUBLIC:

The public is cautioned against the practice of many grocers who sell what they claim to be Royal Baking Powder, loose or in bulk, without label or trade-mark. All such powders are base imitations. Analysis of hundreds of samples of baking powders sold in bulk, to parties asking for Royal have shown them all to be largely adulterated, mostly with alum, dangerous for use in food, and comparatively valueless for leavening purposes.

The public is too well aware of the injurious effect of alum upon the system, to need further caution against the use of any baking powders known to be made from this drug; but the dealer's assurance, "Oh, it's just as good as Royal, only we buy it by the barrel to save expense of can," etc., is apt to mislead the unsuspecting consumers into buying an article which they would not knowingly use in their food under any consideration. The only safety from such practices is in buying baking powder only in the original package, of a well-known brand, and a thoroughly established reputation.

The Royal Baking Powder is sold only in cans, securely closed with the Company's trade mark label, and the weight of package stamped on each cover. It is never sold in bulk, by the barrel, or loose by weight or measure, and all such offered the public under any pretense, are imitations.

If customers will bear these facts in mind, and also see that the package purchased is properly labeled, and the label unbroken, they will be always sure of using a baking powder perfectly pure and wholesome, and of the highest test strength in the market.

J. C. HOAGLAND, President,
Royal Baking Powder Co., N. Y.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

Senate, Tuesday, February 13.

Senator Houlton's amendment to the bill changing the age necessary for pupils attending public schools from five to six, provides that children younger than six may attend if the unanimous consent of the school board is secured, and was adopted.

The Knox bill, fixing salaries of county auditors and treasurers next came up for consideration, and progress was reported.

An amendment increasing the compensation for clerk hire, when valuation is between $4,000,000 and $6,000,000, from $1,000 to $1,500 was introduced by Senator Bilson and adopted.

A deep interest is felt in the legislature on the question of law as affecting changes of county seats; and the bill presented by the senate committee on towns and counties, providing for a petition of a majority of legal voters and submission to the people, upon coming up in committee of the whole was a good deal discussed, and the senators, feeling that they were not ready to give the bill an absolute recommendation, reported progress.

The following are among the Senate bills passed: Providing for the purchase of sixty volumes of the general statutes of 1878 with supplements.

Joint resolution to congress for action relative to indemnity and other grants of lands to railways.

Admitting attorneys to practice in Minnesota upon certificates from supreme courts of other states and territories.

Providing for redemption of mutilated, lost or destroyed bonds, orders or warrants.

Prescribing method of consolidation of counties by a vote of two-fifths of all legal voters.

Providing for sale or mortgage by guardians of wards' real estate to pay debts.

House, Tuesday, February 13.

A vast number of bills were introduced and the following were passed:

Allowing the village of Bird Island to issue bonds in the sum of $7,000 for public buildings; continuing the rights and privileges of the Princeton & Anoka railway; changing the name of Willow lake in Pope county to Minnewaska lake; reconferring the land grant of the Duluth & Iron Range railroad upon that road, and authorizing the relocation of its northern terminus; to establish the county of Hubbard and define its boundaries; allowing the court to sentence a prisoner who shall plead guilty of an offense while the court is not in session; to prohibit the obstruction of highways and streets by cars; constructing the act of 1874, relating to the distribution of fish, fixing the amount to be disbursed at $2,000; amending the law relating to roads, cartways and bridges, requiring the cutting down of weeds; to prohibit minors and habitual drunkards from obtaining liquors under false pretenses; fixing the punishment for the crime of larceny; relating to the foreclosure of mortgage by auction; relating to costs in civil action in justices' courts.

Senate, Wednesday, February 14.

A very large number of bills were introduced. Dr. Hollister's bill regulating the practice of medicine met with the effective opposition which a majority of nays embodies and was lost by a vote of 21 nays and 10 yeas.

The Knox bill, providing for checks on county auditors and treasurers, was recommended for indefinite postponement. This recommendation does not necessarily kill the bill, as it will again come before a committee in which more members are sitting. The cognate bill, fixing the salary of treasurers and auditors, also received a postponement recommendation. This bill hinges upon the other.

The following bills passed: Regarding actions concerning real property and providing for actual judgment in case of injectment instead of a mere award of damages for improvements made.

Relating to admission to school of children and fixing six instead of five as minimum age, unless the unanimous consent of the school board is obtained.

House, Wednesday, February 14.

The bill introduced by Mr. Hicks, proposing an amendment to the constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor, was the special order in the house, and the annoucement of the fact packed the gallery and crowded the floor, principally with ladies who were friends of the measure.

Speaker Fletcher, according to the rules, remained in the chair, and, after the bill had been read, Mr. J. E. Child moved that the committee report in favor of the passage of the bill, and proceeded to speak in support of the motion. He was followed by Gordon E. Cole and others in opposition. On motion of James Smith Jr. the bill was indefinitely postponed, by a vote of 49 to 38 as follows:

YEAS—49.

Baumgarten,
Becker,
Bell,
Boardman,
Bobleter,
Bohland,
Barck,
Buck,
Capser,
Child, E. A.,
Chisholm,
Cole,
Collins,
Cullen,
Demeules,
Diller,
Doyle,

Emery,
Ende,
Farrar,
Finch,
Frahm,
Frank,
Gotzian,
Gregory,
Groetsch,
Halgren,
Hartley,
Hill,
Jacklin,
Johnson, M.,
Lenz,
McNamara,
Merriam,

Parker,
Patterson,
Paulson, T.,
Peterson O.,
Potter,
Rahilly,
Randall,
Radley,
Sampson,
Smith, James, Jr.,
Stahlmann,
Stegeman,
Swenson,
Torgerson,
Van Dyke.

NAYS—38.

Anderson, H.,
Barker,
Batchelder,
Bean,
Blackman,
Burmester,
Carson,
Child, J. E.,
Crawford,
Dyar,
Gray,
Greer,
Grimshaw,

Hicks,
Holmstrom,
Johnson, W. H.,
Linnell,
Lydiard,
Miller,
Moore,
Morris,
Morse,
Nelson,
Paulson, H.,
Peterson John,
Peterson, J. A.

Peterson, Ole,
Plummer,
Seymour,
Sidener,
Smith, J.,
Snow,
Strong,
Thayer,
Thompson,
Turrell,
Way,
Wells.

NOT VOTING.

Anderson, W.,
Baarnaas,
Baker,
Cook,
Cornish,

Daniels,
Holebak,
McKusick,
Martenson,
Porter,

Richardson,
Sabin,
Spaulding,
White,
Mr. Speaker.

Mr. Bohland made a motion to reconsider, the motion was promptly voted down and the crowd dispersed, having seen the last; of the effort in behalf of prohibition in this legislature.

Rev. W. W. Satterlee was among the number who listened to the discussion, and when it was over he said he was not discouraged, but remarked significantly, "We'll try another trick next time."

The bill for the creation of a board of charities and correction was rejected. Messrs. Cole and J. E. Child spoke in opposition to the bill, and James Smith, Jr., and Hicks in support, and the roll was proceeded with, the bill receiving but 45 yeas to 37 nays.

Mr. Hicks introduced an amendment to the constitution yesterday, designed to correct a contradiction growing out of the biennial session amendment, and which stipulates that senators elected in 1882 from the odd numbered districts shall hold for two years, and those from the even numbered districts for four years.

Mr. F. Paulson's bill for a professorship of Scandinavian languages in the state university provides that such professor shall have the same pay as other professors of like grade, and give instructions in the Scandinavian language and literature.

Senate, Thursday, February 15.

Bills introduced: Requiring railway companies to keep clocks, time tables and bulletin boards in depots; for sheriffs' residences in counties with more than $3,000,000 valuation; changing name of reform school to Minnesota Industrial school; appropriating $168,400 for insane hospitals; appropriating $30,000 annually for ten years for state prison enlargement and improvement and constituting a building committee; appropriating $7,000 for insurance on public building for insane; for purchase of $1,000 copies of General Statutes, 1878, with supplements; to provide for payment of unadjusted railroad claims.

Senate bills passed: Joint resolution for governmental appropriation of $30,000 for a new bridge across the St. Croix; authorizing Canton, Fillmore county, to issue funding bonds; authorizing Freeborn county to issue $40,000 in court house bonds; authorizing Red Wing to establish a sewerage; to pay Robert Law for lost railroad bonds; prescribing times of holding court in Ninth district; making Red Lake Falls a separate election precinct; authorizing Kittson county to issue $10,000 of bonds; reducing rate of interest on sales on public lands from 7 to 5 per cent, with retroactive amendment attached in the house; relating to change of county seats on a vote of two thirds; to pay lost railroad bonds of Thompson estate. Senate bill lost: Relating to tax sales declared void and amending law as existing at present.

House, Thursday, February 15,

Feb. 20 was fixed as the date upon which the railroad bills must be reported by the Committee. Senatorial bills were introduced: Changing the name of the town of Pillsbury to Kirkhoven; amending the charter of Glyndon; changing the name of St. John's college to St. John's university; memorial to congress asking the adjustment of the land grants of this state.

The afternoon was spent in committee of the whole and general orders cleared.

Mr. Buck announced the death of Thomas A. Richardson, a member of the house, and a committee of seven was appointed to attend his funeral; and the house in further respect to his memory, adjourned.

Senate, Friday, February, 16.

Senator Pillsbury, from the financial committee, reported the state institution appropriation bills, the sum being as follows:

For year ending July 31, 1883—	
Insane hospital, St. Peter	$87,750 00
Insane hospital, Rochester	34,665 00
State Reform school	23,000 00
State Reform school, deficiency	1,877 71
State Reform school, insurance	2,000 00
Deaf, dumb, blind and imbeciles	30,000 00
State prison	35,000 00
State Historical society	1,000 00
Reform school, losses by fire	5,629 34
Total	$220,922 05
For year ending July 31, 1884—	
Insane hospital, St. Peter	$131,625 00
Insane hospital, Rochester	62,400 00
Deaf, dumb, blind and imbeciles	55,000 00
State Reform school	35,000 00
State prison	60,000 00
State Historical society	5,000 00
Total	$349,025 00
For year ending July 31, 1885—	
Insane hospital, St. Peter	$141,375 00
Insane hospital, Rochester	72,800 00
Deaf, dumb, blind and imbeciles	60,000 00
State prison	65,000 00
State Reform school	35,000 00
State Historical society	6,000 00
Total	$380,175 00
Grand total, up to July 31, 1885	$950,122 05

The different totals, by institutions, for the thirty months contemplated, are as follows:

Insane hospital, St. Peter	$360,750 00
Insane hospital, Rochester	169,865 00
Deaf, dumb, blind and imbeciles	145,000 00
State prison	160,000 00
State Reform school	102,507 05
State Historical society	12,000 00
Total	$950,122 05

Among the bills passed were the following:

Appropriating $5,000 for the promotion and encouragement of forestry.

Providing for proper disposition of moneys arising from the tax sales.

For notices of obligation of personal tax.

To regulate the practice of medicine.

Changing fees of registers of deeds from 10 cent to 5 cents for each necessary description.

Counties to provide proper buildings for clerk of court and other officers.

Legalizing sale of experimental farm, and appropriation of purchase money to new farm.

Authorizing the attorney general to appear against delinquent corporations.

For the survey and sale of islands belonging to the state.

House, Friday, February 16.

At last the bills were passed, and among them a memorial to congress to fix the head of navigation at New Ulm; joint resolution declaring the forfeiture of certain swamp lands; increasing the clerk hire of the public examiner; appropriating $2,000 additional for state institutes; transferring the land grant of the Cannon River Improvement company to the Minnesota Central railway; changing the board for drawing jurors in Washington county; to determine the effect of Sec. 7, Chap. 66, General Laws 1879; amending General Laws relating to the power of the high school board in each county, and increasing the number of schools which aid in each county from four to five; amending the act providing for the adoption of children, and making adopted children heirs-at-law; amending statutes permitting guardians to join in making plats, subject to the approval of the judge of probate; making the compensation of jurors in justices' courts $1 per day; making an amendment in the law governing the making of certain blanks; to legalize conveyances made by corporations in certain cases; appropriating $600 for the expenses of the lunacy commission; permitting the judges to excuse sheriffs from summoning petit juries in certain cases; authorizing the payment of excess in tax sales; requiring reports from state banks when called for; changing the time of making reports to the insurance commissioner.

Senate, Saturday, February, 17.

The bill providing for the taxation of lands, alleged as only ostensibly owned by railroads, but really held by capitalists, was recommended to pass without dissent. Judge Wilson made a lengthy speech explaining the bill, urging its necessity and characterizing the present system of exemption as "enormously monstrous."

Senator Van Hosen's bill to prevent illegal voting in primaries, caucuses and nominating conventions, called forth a number of jocular remarks and amendments anent what was styled the "late senatorial unpleasantness," and finally was indefinitely postponed.

Among the bills introduced were the following.

To amend Chap. 34, Code 1878, and providing for incorporation of additional chapters of Masonic fraternity.

Joint resolution providing for the breaking of tribal relations of Chippewa Indians, and granting thereto of citizenship and 160 acres of land in severalty.

To establish in state auditor's office a bookkeeper at $1,500 per annum, and $1,200 per annum.

To amend Sec. 222, Chap. 66, Code 1878, relating to postponement of trials and providing that continuance shall be at discretion of court when opposing party admits that absent witness will testify as alleged.

Revising clerk hire in office of state treasurer and authorizing that officer to employ clerk at a rate of $800 per annum.

Bills Passed—Fixing the salary of military storekeepers at $1,200 per annum.

For payment of Gen. Sanborn of 5 per cent. on moneys saved the state in cases wherein he acted as counsel.

Appropriating $100,000 for finishing and furnishing the state capitol.

House, Saturday, February 17.

In committee of the whole, thirteen out of nineteen bills considered were recommended for passage. The principal part of the time was spent in discussing a bill introduced by Mr. Hicks requiring the county commissioners in counties having less than 10,000 population to submit the question of spending more than $8,000 in a county building to a popular vote. This bill was finally recommended for passage and imposing a fine of $2 a day for a man's failing to work out his tax, and of $1.50 a day for failing to bring his plow if ordered to do so.

Col. Hick's bill making sheriffs' certificates made under powers of sale in mortgages, prima facie evidence of good title in the purchaser of such sale, was approved by the house yesterday.

The Plummer bill, making the rape of a girl under ten years old punishable by death, was recommended for passage in the house without a murmur of protest.

Senate, Monday, February 19.

The most important bill introduced was from the railroad committee. The bill as presented is taken from the Iowa railroad law modified in several points to suit the requirements of this state. It will be noted that nearly all questions of difference between shippers or passengers and the railway companies are left to the commission for adjustment, and at the same time the aggrieved party may find legal relief in the courts. As it takes the place of all other bills, and will probably become a law a synopsis is given:

Sec. 1. Provides that the governor, with the consent of the senate, shall, before April 1, next, after the passage of the act, appoint three competent electors, one of whom shall be skilled in railroad management, who shall constitute the board of railway commissioners, and who shall hold their offices for one, two and three years. The long and short terms of the first board shall be designated by the governor, who shall annually appoint a commissioner to fill the place then vacated. No person financially interested in any railway corporation shall be eligible for the office. It is also provides that if either of the commissioners shall resign the vacancy shall be filled by the governor, with the approval of the legislature: also, that any of the commissioners may be removed by the legislature.

Sec. 2. Provides that the board shall select one of its number as chairman. The board shall inquire into any neglect or violation of laws by any railway corporation, and inspect the condition of the roads, their equipment, management and conduct. They shall make a semi-annual examination of the bridges of the roads, and in case a bridge is deemed unsafe the company shall repair it within ten days or be prohibited from continuing business over the bridge. The commissioners shall notify companies of any changes needed in the equipment of the road or rolling stock. Nothing in this section shall relieve the railway companies of their liability for damages to persons or property.

Sec. 3. Provides that the board shall make a full report of the conditions of all railroads in the State to the governor for the legislature, on or before Jan. 1, each year. This report shall give a full showing of the entire standing of the roads, their capital, bonds, land sales, officers, and other matters of information up to June 30 preceding. The companies are required to furnish all information desired by the board by Sept. 16, under a penalty of $100 for each day of failure thereafter.

Sec. 4. Fixes the salary of the commissioners at $3,000 each, and their clerk $1,500. Their office shall be in the capitol building, fitted up at the expense of the State.

Sec. 5. Provides that the board and secretary shall take an oath of office.

Sec. 6. Empowers the board to examine all books and accounts of any railway corporation or the officers thereof on oath; their subpœna to be equally powerful as one issued by the district courts. The penalty for obstructing the commissioners in the performance of their duties is fixed at not more than $1,000.

Sec. 7. Makes it the duty of a railway corporation to furnish freight cars and keep necessary help to handle freight at its depots. It shall receive and transport freight in like manner for a reasonable compensation; the empty or loaded cars furnished by any connecting road to be delivered at any station or stations on the line of its road, to be loaded or discharged or reloaded and returned to the road so connecting; and for compensation therefor it shall not demand or receive any greater sum than is accepted by it from any other connecting railroad for like service.

Sec. 8. Settles the point of discrimination by stating that no railroad corporation shall charge, demand or receive from any person, company or corporation, for the transportation of personal property, or for any other service, a greater sum than it shall charge or receive from any other person, etc., for a like service from the same place or upon like condition and under similar circumstances, and all concessions of rates, drawbacks and contracts for special rates shall be open to and allowed all persons, companies and corporations alike at the same rate per ton per mile by the car load, upon like conditions, and under similar circumstances and during the same period of time. No railway corporation shall charge unreasonable rates.

Sec. 9. Provides that, in case of a violation of this act in discriminating or overcharging, the company so doing shall, on conviction, forfeit three times the amount of the damages, with the cost of the suit. It shall be the duty of the board to investigate complaints of this nature, and attempt to effect a settlement of differences, or in failure thereof, to report the case to the legislature. This does not bar the aggrieved party from suing.

Sec. 10. Requires the board to investigate all accidents on railroads, their report of the same not constituting evidence in the courts.

Sec. 11. States that, in case of differences between railway corporations and towns or cities through which they run on account of conduct, rates of speed, etc., a petition may be presented by the mayor of the town or president or managing officer of the road, and they shall be notified by the board of the place and time set for hearing and adjusting the differences. The action of the board, after thorough examination, shall be final.

Sec. 12. Defines the term "railroad."

Sec. 13. Provides that nothing in the act shall estop or hinder any person from bringing any suit against railway corporations.

Sec. 14. Abolishes the office of railroad commissioner and the act and amendment that created the office.

Senator Sargent also introduces a railroad bill, defining the rights of shippers, &c.

The bill appropriating $30,000 a year for ten years to the state prison for shop and other improvements met with strong opposition in committee of the whole but finally passed with an amendment which read "provided that no part of the money so appropriated shall be used in the purchase of machinery.

House, Monday, February 19.

Upon motion of Mr. J. E. Child, the joint resolution offered by him on the 15th, prohibiting the introduction of any bill except by unanimous consent, was taken from the table and adopted—yeas 27, nays 25.

Mr. Hill introduced a bill which is a duplicate of the bill destroyed when the capitol was burned, and which proposes to transfer the ordering of books under the text book act out of the hands of the auditor and transferring it to the superintendent of public instruction. It proposes to create depositories for the sale of the books in lieu of the school district clerks who now receive them.

A large number of bridge and other local bills were passed.

TERRIBLE MINING CASUALITY.

Seventy-Five Lives Lost by the Flooding of a Mine.

At the Diamond coal-mine near Joliet, Ill. on Friday a large body of earth, loosened by the frost and saturated with water, unable to withstand the pressure, caved in upon the workmen in the mine. The body of earth falling is about 90 feet square. 300 were in the various shafts when the ground sagged in under weight of water that had at once saturated and loosened it. Sixty-two were in one shaft, which caught the bulk of falling debris, and which was instantly flooded. Every one of them was either drowned or smothered inside of five minutes. Their bodies were buried beneath many tons of earth.

Later reports say that the dead number seventy-five. The miners having become used to these breaks did not think there was much danger when the water commenced breaking through, at 11 o'clock, most of them refusing to leave the mine, thinking there was no danger of the mine flooding; but in a few moments the break widened to a chasm twenty feet wide by sixty feet long.

Fifty men had left families. Almost one-half of the workings of the mine were abandoned and there being a slight inclination towards the bottom of the main shaft the water rushed directly toward it and so stopped the means of escape first and then penetrated to every part where the men were cutting coal. The men who escaped were fortunate enough to be near the only air shaft in the part of the mine that was being worked, and, perhaps, more might have escaped by that way but the water must have rushed straight to the main shaft and been overwhelmed on their way, while others, who thought to get to the shaft by a circuitous route had a still poorer chance of escape.

Several instances are reported in which the workmen were warned that the water was approaching, but they seemed to have been forgetful of the vast sheet of water which stretched over the surface of the mine, and to have paid little attention to the warning. The tide met them before more than twenty had reached the principal exit. The rushing water descending like an Alpine torrent, struck many of the unfortunate victims, whirling them away from the shaft. The scenes among the homes of the miners were distressing in the intensity of the sorrow that hung over the little community. There was scarcely a cottage in which some one was not missing.

A gentleman writes: "Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla cured me of a severe case of the piles, impure blood and general ill-health."

Another gentleman writes: "Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla cured me of nervous debility, palpitation of the heart, dizziness, night sweats, sleeplessness, etc. etc."

Mr. Bastian, of New Ulm, was killed at the Red Stone railroad bridge on Monday, Feb. 5. He was at work under the bridge, and a sledge hammer fell down striking him on the head.

George Stiles, foreman of Smith's tow mill, at Fulda, caught his hand in gearing Saturday, and lost two fingers and part of his right hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

SPECIAL SESSION

OF TH . BOARD OF

County Commissioners.

At a special meeting of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County Minnesota, held at their office on Monday, Feb. 12th, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., all the members being present, on motion the meeting was declared open and the following business transacted:

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The committee on location of bridge contracted for by Thomas White, presented report, favoring the location of said bridge at a point near the intersection of Red and Red Lake Rivers, which was accepted and ordered filed. The committee handed in a warranty deed for the new bridge site, which was accepted.

The delegation from Norman County presented a proposition for the consideration of the board, containing a proposed basis of settlement between Polk and Norman Counties, which was referred to Messrs. M. R. Brown, O. H. Lucken and P. J. McGuire, who were directed to examine into the claim of Norman County and prepare (for the consideration of this board an equitable basis of settlement, to be submitted to the board Feb. 13th, at 9 a. m.

The report of the committee on Probate Court was presented and accepted.

The report of S. Fjoser, ex-probate judge, was accepted.

Hearing of other reports from committees was deferred till the 13th of February.

The petition of A. Stone and others for changing the boundaries of school district No. 43, was received and a hearing set for next meeting of the board.

The petition of Tom Benson and others for changing the boundaries of school district No. 3, was received and a hearing set March 12th, 1882.

The bond of Duggan & McMahon for a retail liquor license was approved.

The report of the board of auditors of this county was presented and duly accepted.

The petition of Oliver Rylan and others for school organization, was presented The north one-half of Liberty Tp. being organized into a new school district and numbered ——

The claim of A. Beaudette, was laid over till next meeting.

Board adjourned to February 13th, at 9 a. m.

FEBRUARY 13th, 9 a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present except Com'r Higdem.

The report of committee appointed by the board to submit a basis of settlement with Norman County, was accepted by the board and also by the committee from Norman County, and placed on file.

The name (Two Rivers) given to Congressional Tp. 151, R. 43, being inadmissable, the name of Gervais was substituted therefor.

The name of "Three Lakes" was substituted for Maple Lake.

On motion the petition of John Deporge and others for school organization, was rejected.

Petition of Wm. Tatro for school organization, granted, and ordered that Sec's 19, 20, 29, 30, 31, 32, Tp. 149, R. 43, be organized into a new school district and numbered ——

The proposition of M. E. Filliatrnau for supplying 30 cords of wood at the county jail, was accepted as follows: Ten cords of green oak at $5 per cord. Ten cords of green elm at $4 per cord. Ten cords of green bass at $4 per cord.

On motion the petition of numerous taxpayers, praying for location of a county bridge across Red Lake River at St. Hilaire, Huot P. O., and also at Mallory, were accepted, and it was resolved to build said bridges as soon as there are funds in the county treasury sufficient to pay for same

On motion the sum of $200 was appropriated for building a bridge across a creek between Huntsville and Bygland Tp's.

On motion the sum of $200 was appropriated for building a bridge across a creek at B. Anderson's, between Fisher and Roame Tps.

On motion the report of committee on the bridge built by C. Kretzschmar, Esq., across Clearwater River at Red Lake Falls, favoring the acceptance by the county of said bridge, was presented, and on motion the report was accepted and filed.

On motion the application of Carl Kretzschmar for acceptance of said bridge was received and on motion the said bridge was accepted.

The petition of Wm. Marin and others was received and the sum of $100 appropriated towards building the bridge as prayed for by petitioners

On motion the reports of committees on bridges at Fisher, Roame, Grand Forks and Garfield Tp's, were accepted.

The petition of J. S. Le Dgs and others was received, and the chair appointed Messrs. Gervais, Nelson and Nolan a committee to examine the proposed location of bridge at Fertile P. O. and make report at next meeting.

Tp. 150, R. 42 was organized and named "Poplar River." First town meeting to be held at the house of Joseph Lambert on Friday, March 2, 1883. Oliver Mitlier, Joseph Lambert and John ——— were appointed judges, and Oliver Durgeon and C. Zue clerks of election.

On motion the bid of Dr. A. Nelson as physician of the 1st district was accepted at $250 per year.

On motion H. P. Boardman was appointed physician of 2d district, except Hammond township, for one year at $150, provided he include all surgery needed during said term.

On motion Dr. Leroy, of Crookston, was appointed physician for the 3d district for one year for $280, conditioned, however, that he attend in a good and skillful manner to all cases coming under his charge and that surgery be included in the contract with the county.

On motion, Dr. Farley, of Red Lake Falls, was appointed physician of 5th district for one year (same conditions applying as in the case of Dr. Leroy) should he fail to comply therewith then the appointment to be cancelled and Dr. Lemieux appointed at $.90 per num, (which was his proposition.)

On motion the bid of Henry C. Mitch for building a bridge across Sand Hill [illegible] at $685, was accepted and the contract awarded him.

On motion the bid of H. R. Nolan for building a bridge across a creek between Fisher and Roame Tp's. at $625 was accepted, and the contract awarded him; also for an ice-breaker at the county bridge five miles east of Crookston, $340, according to plans and specifications furnished by H. R. Nolan.

On motion the bid of J. H. Gervais for building ice-breakers at the county bridge across Red Lake River, at Red Lake Falls, was accepted at $1,225.

On motion Henry R. Nolan, Esq. was appointed to examine the county bridges and make such repairs and provide on said bridges as may be necessary under the supervision of the chairman of the board and the county commissioner of each district in which said bridges are located.

A motion by Mr. Nelson, which was seconded by Mr. Higdem, to reject all bids for poor farm, without opening the same, was rejected, and the bids were opened and, on motion, the further consideration of same was postponed till such time as the county commissioners have provided means for the payment of purchase price of such land.

On motion the bids of newspaper proprietors were rejected.

On motion the application of John Cromb, and J. G. McGrew for abatement of taxes, was granted.

The application of P. Gonnan and B. Haggerty were laid over.

On motion the application of Pillsbury & Hurlbut for abatement of taxss was granted.

On motion the plan presented for a vault was accepted and the chairman was authorized to cause said vault to be erected as soon as convenient.

On motion the bid of H. R. Nolan for building a bridge across Sand Hill River, was accepted, and the contract awarded him.

The bill of August Keeppe was referred to the County Auditor.

The bill of Casper Moser was referred to the chairman of Co. Board.

On motion M. B. Hayes wae appointed county coroner until the next annual election.

On motion the following bills were allowed:

A. A. Higdem, justice fees,... $	2 95
services on committees	43 80
K. Nelson, " "	30 80
I. Gervais, " "	42 00
E. A. Bradish " "	49 60
M. R. Brown, " "	19 10
D. M. McDonald, constable fees,	6 20
W. L. Sargeant, justice fees,	3 75
A. Nelson, wit. fees and mileage,	11 20
S. P. Norton, reg. births & deaths	3 00
Crookston Telephone Co., use of instruments for one year,	50 00
A. Gaboury, bal due as 3d district physician,	43 74
A. Gaboury, attendance on paupers outside of 3d dist limits	11 00
S. Fjoser, probate court expenses,	12 72
Chas. Westenberg, boarding paupers, ($18 50) allowed,	14 00
N. C. Nelson, boarding paupers ($48) allowed,	41 60
B. F. Zarracher, sheriff's fees,	51 40
" "	19 90
" "	61 60
P. McLaughlin, board'g pauper,	41 80
Terry & Collins, dray hire,	1 50
I. Nygaard, attend. on paupers,	108 00
E. T. Morgan, " "	28 25
" " "	12 11
Ole Knutson, witness fees,	5 72
A. R. Russell, town clerk fees,	10 50
Fred Fox, witness fees,	11 20
Phil Porger, "	4 20
W. F. Zwickey, sheriff's fees,	7 00
O. L. Hammery, town clerk fees,	7 25
A. D. Tice, " "	4 20
H. Lancaster, amputating Joe Price's (deceased) hands and feet,	100 00
Sterritt, Hill & Childs, coal furnished county,	14 00
O. H. Lucken, clerk's fees in Roame,	2 25
Northwestern fuel Co., car of stove coal,	225 00
E. E. Lemmen, clks fees, Lowell,	5 00
Ole Haven, wood for Co. jail,	9 00
C. A. Johnson, town clerk fees,	5 75
M. C. Perrin, " "	3 25
A. J. Oslie, " "	8 25
David Todd, " "	1 75
Tom Benson, " "	8 25
W. D. Hurlbut city "	20 75
Ed Columbus, town "	4 50
Frank Hanson, " "	5 75
R. J. Montagne, monies expended in poor aid,	10 00
Cameron, Amberg & Co., station'y	10 00
Pioneer Press Co., stationry,	66 45
A. J. LaChapelle, town clk fees,	3 75
Leech & McManus, wood furnished paupers,	15 75
W. L. Sargeant, justice fees,	6 90
H. R. Nolan, work on committees	33 55
I. Lemieux, attend. on paupers,	12 00
C. A. Davis, dray hire,	5 00
G. W. Lewis' justice fees,	25 70
A. Keppeng, witness fess,	1 12
Wm. Frankiy, "	1 12
G. Warninger, "	1 12
S. L. Collins, team hire,	12 60
McKinnon Bros., work done at jail,	5 95
Cowing Bros., merchandise for Sheriff,	17 05
Hack & Gallasch, merchandise for Sheriff,	17 60
A. J. LaChapelle, witness feas,	13 90
Chas. Homan, boarding prisoners at jail	183 22
O. Berthiaume, dept sheriff's fees	7 10
J. A. McLauthlin, cleaning a vault at jail,	11 00
E. Miller, witness fees	1 12
E. Rodell, "	1 12
H. Bender, "	1 12
O. Berthiaume, "	1 12
O. H. Lucken, "	3 36
M. Van Dyke, "	3 36
A. Gaboury, "	3 26
Felix Fournet, "	3 36
J. A. Dawley, "	1 36
M. Kendret, "	1 36
S. Monroe, repairs on stoves and registers,	4 50
E. M. Walsh, merceaddise and labor,	34 76
T. C. Shapleigh, clk court fees,	63 60
P. J. McGuire, express charges and postage,	26 05

The claims of E. D. Childs & Co., R. J. Nelzer, A. R. Russell, Edward S Stebbins, Sylvin Longeyin and J. Regembal were disallowed.

On Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 14th and 15th, the board proceeded to examine the accounts, books and vouchers of the Auditor's office, and cancelled and destroyed all redeemed orders, and at the close of their examination made the following report:

CROOKSTON, Feb. 15, 1883.

We, the undersigned, Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, have this day examined the books and accounts of the Treasurer and Auditor of Polk County and are pleased to report to the people of Polk County that we find them all correct, and kept in an efficient and satisfactory manner, and we consider their work highly commendable.

Adjourned to March 12, 1883.

M. R. BROWN, Chairman.
ISAIAH GERVAIS,
ARNE A. HIGDEM,
K. NELSON.
E. A. BRADISH,
County Board of Commissionets.

Report of Auditing Board of Polk County.

To the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County Minn.:

GENTLEMEN: We, the undersigned, Board of Auditors of Polk County, Minn., having visited the County Treasurer's office this day at 10 o'clock a. m. (without previous notice to said Treasurer) and having counted and ascertained the amount of funds remaining in the said Treasury found the following correct, to-wit:

Cash deposits with Merchants' Bank. (county depository)	$20,225.73
Gold on hand,	7,000.00
Mutilated currency on hand,	6.00
Silver, penni's and nickles,	13.13
Town orders,	118.00
Wolf bounty orders,	180.00
Draft,	2,928.00
Total in Treasury,	$30,470.62

Signed,
P. J. MCGUIRE,
M. R. BROWN,
T. C. SHAPLEIGH,
Auditing Board.

Dated February 15, 1883.

County News.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

East Grand Forks now has three first-class hardware stores. This is none too many to supply the trade during the coming season.

They had a small fire in Grand Forks yesterday. It occurred at the school house, but was extinguished before much damage was done.

The spring boom has already begun to manifest itself. Strangers are dropping in already and it will only be a very few weeks till the rush commences.

Peter Regan, who lives on the Point, south of East Grand Forks, was arrested Tuesday, by Deputy Sheriff Dwyer on a warrant sworn out by Joe Friedsam for stealing wood from his (Friedsam's) land, and was brought before Justice Patterson, and upon hearing Regan was discharged.

Hon. C. W. Nash of Valley City, brother of W. C. Nash and father of C. O. Nash, is at present in our midst, and has expressed himself as highly pleased with our little city and has almost made up his mind to locate here, and would undoubtedly do so but for his large business interests at other points.

The Crookston Chamber of Commerce passed a series of resolutions requesting Congress to open up the Red Lake Pineries The junior editor of the Courier read them before the Chamber of Commerce at this place Wednesday night and moved that the resolutions be indorsed, but Dr. Duggan politely squelched the motion by having it laid on the table.

Last Wednesday a rather amusing incident happened to one of our rural friends While crossing the bridge at the point with a heavy load of grain his sleigh took to sliding from one side of the bridge to the other and finally fell off onto the ice, some six feet below, the reach breaking in time to save the horses. For about ten minutes that former made himself heard, for he was m-a-d!

A gentleman was in town on Wednesday trying to interest our citizens in a roller mill. He stated that he was ready and willing to invest $2,000 himself, and if a sufficient amount of capital can be raised the project will be carried out The gentleman referred to has had thirty-five years experience as a miller, and says he knows of no better location for a flouring mill than right here in East Grand Forks. We await developments.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

The Rev. A. C. Anderson, has rented the house formerly owned by Mr. Dow, who has removed to Grand Forks.

S. M. Webster, brother of U. S. Webster of this place died at his home in Argyle, on Sunday last, after a long illness.

A trotting race between two of the horses belonging respectively to Ole Olson and Elias Steenerson, is to take place on Saturday next, the 24 inst. Stakes $50. "Get there Eli."

John Straus, in the employ of Fontaine & Anglim, dealers in agricultural implements, at Crookston, has been in town this week laying for some of our delinquent farmers.

Mr. L. E. Crane, traveling correspondent for the Minnesota Farmer, published at Minneapolis, was in town this week writting up the place, he is also drawing a plat of the town, which will be published in that Journal, as soon as ready.

Mr. C. L. Brainerd, County Surveyor came down from Red Lake Falls, this week. He reports everything booming up there, and says he has been initiated in to the printing business, as he has been getting out the paper of that place, the proprietor being sick with pneumonia at his old home in Perham.

News from Abroad.

IN CAMP, DAY WOOD, Wis., Feb. 16, '83.

ED. POLK COUNTY JOURNAL:—Please accept my thanks for copies of JOURNAL which are received regularly and promptly. The boys in camp have all caught the Red River Valley fever from the JOURNAL and I expect a regular stampede from here in the spring. You report cold weather but let me whisper it gently in your ear "you don't know anything about cold weather." We have had steady cold weather for two months, the mercury has frozen many times: on Jan. 20th it was 53° below, and on the 21st and 22d 48°. Now dont talk any more about "cold weather" in the Red River Valley. Snow is three feet on the level and lumbering brisk. More men are employed than ever before. Give my regards to all old friends and expect me up there about the first of April with a large crew of eager land hunter.

Yours truly THOR HAATVEDT.

(Fetch 'em along, Thor, the more the merrier. Uncle Sam has yet many broad acres left and their chances for happy homes and independent fortunes is good. Polk County bids them welcome. ED. JOURNAL.)

The Roy-Beaudry Investigation.

Marshall County Banner: The examination of Camile Roy, charged with murdering Amedee Beaudry, was concluded Thursday evening. Roy was committed to jail to await the action of our next Grand Jury. Council for Mrs Beaudry waved examination, and she was also committed The evidence taken was all circumstantial and of a very flimsy character, but in the opinion of the court, sufficient to warrant their commitment.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Feb. 19th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 4th, 1883, viz: PETER SIMON, [illegible] for the [illegible]. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Herman A. Kirsch, Michael Bitter, Nicholas Becker and Peter Becker, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[45-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Feb. 21st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 7th, 1883, viz: EUSTACHE BLANCHARD, [illegible] R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Michael Fortier, Joseph Fortier, John Parent and Charles Parent, all of Beaudry, Polk Co., Minn.

JOHN CROMB, Register.

Cut This Out

A MOST ASTONISHING OFFER!

Read what $1 will do.

ON receipt of $1.00 we will send CITY AND COUNTRY one year to any address in the United States or Canadas, and in addition will give each subscriber 20 Choice Books, each book containing a COMPLETE story or first class novel by a celebrated American or European author, handsomely illustrated and bound in pamphlet form, and send them free of postage. These books bound in cloth, and bought separately at the book store would cost at least $1.00 each.

For $1.25 City and Country and Thirty Books.

MONTHLY PRIZES.—Feb'y.—To first Ten giving middle verse of the Bible, correctly, a two year's subscription to CITY AND COUNTRY and 10 books. March.—To first Ten stating correctly, number of times word "Reverend" occurs in Bible and where, CITY AND COUNTRY one year and a Self-Adjusting Watch Key. April.—To the one giving the largest list of words ending in "ance," CITY AND COUNTRY one year and 30 books. Competitors for these prizes must enclose ten cents for each prize. Prizes announced in March, April, and May issues, and copies sent to competitors.

The above are the most astounding offers of the century. The already very extended circulation of CITY AND COUNTRY and the great demand for these works enable us to make this unparalleled offer. CITY AND COUNTRY is a 24-page, Illustrated, Literary and Agricultural monthly which is destined to have an enormous circulation and tremendous influence, and is already a recognized leader. Any one sending in the money who can HONESTLY say they are not perfectly satisfied with the books can have their money promptly refunded. We guarantee entire satisfaction. Money by Post-Office order or registered letter may be sent at our risk.

Our Grand Premium Offer,

For 150 Subscribers to CITY AND COUNTRY at $1.00 per year we will present the sender of the club with a handsome Combination Spring Buggy, (no top.) We will also pay the freight, so that the club raiser will have nothing to pay out of his own pocket.

COMBINATION BUGGY GEAR. WITH LONGITUDINAL SPRINGS.

The Combination Buggy, (cash price at factory, $100,) of which the above cut represents the Gear, has become known as the very best for easy riding and durable qualities. Years of most trying use, in private and in livery, has abundantly proved this fact. These buggies are in every respect first class, being manufactured by the world renowned COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, of Columbus, Ohio, Kansas City, Mo., and Indianapolis, Ind., whose work is everywhere acknowledged by those who are acquainted with it as strictly first class.

Before attempting to earn this Bonanza Premium we expect you to write to the COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, Columbus, O., who will forward full description of this buggy accompanied with hundreds of testimonials. Space here will allow us to only describe the peculiar merit of the longitudinal central spring, marked "A" on cut. This prevents the torsional strain on the end springs which causes them to become loose, and rattle, and frequently break, besides it adds to the elasticity of the springs producing easy riding qualities. Only first class material is used—steel tires and axles, trimmings of never-fading cloth or fancy leather.

For sample copies of CITY AND COUNTRY, Premium Lists and Special Terms to Agents, address

CITY AND COUNTRY,
217, 219, & 221 N. High Street,
(Mention this paper.) COLUMBUS, O.

Mortgage Sale.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage made by Andrew Kelley, (a single man) mortgagor, to Ole Rear, mortgagee, dated August 8th, 1882, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 8th day of August, A. D. 1882, at forty-five minutes after eleven o'clock in the forenoon, in book "H" of mortgages, on page 129, will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises hereinafter described, for default in the payment of the sum of three hundred thirteen and 33-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due, and is due thereon at the date of this notice. The said mortgaged premises so to be sold are the west half of the northeast quarter and the east one-half of the northwest quarter of section number thirty-two (32) in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, situate in said Polk County, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land according to government survey. Said sale will be made on Saturday, the 31st day of March, A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the front door of the Court House in Crookston, in said county, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law.

Dated January 18, 1883.

OLE REAR, Mortgagee.

FORBES & SEWARD,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [41-47]

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

Pianos
—AND—
Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites. Come and see the first premiums at the [illegible] State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston.

NEW
RESTAURANT!

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAIR, Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand, Main street, Crookston, Minn.

Assignees Sale!

Consisting of

A large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Groceries,

THE STOCK OF

C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY.

THESE GOODS
MUST BE SOLD
Regardless of Cost.
First Come First Served.

Chicago Store, Dobson's Block,
M. R. BROWN,
Assignee.

GOLD
NEVER BOUGHT
CLOTHING

As cheap and well made as now being sold by the

C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

SAVE MONEY
AND BUY YOUR
GROCERIES
FOR CASH AT
BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

Jas. G. McDonald,
MANUFACTURER OF
BRICK AND TILE
—ALSO—
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

We are prepared to fill orders for brick in any quantity at the kiln or delivered, and to furnish estimates, plans and specifications, and to complete buildings of every description. Mason work of all kinds done promptly. Plans and specifications of all building under my charge furnished free, executed by the best architects in the Northwest.

MUNN & CO. PATENTS NEW YORK

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly filled. Address P. O. Box 114. Residence [illegible] Methodist Church, Crookston.

CLOSING OUT
SALE.

Our Immense Stock of
CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
. Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY, FEED.
—AND—
SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprieter.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

—THE—
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Fournet & Herron,
DEALERS IN
FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES
Robert Street,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, and YANKEE NOTIONS.

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave order at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

Crookston Nurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and seeds for claims. We furnish tree stock such as Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder [illegible] in quantities sufficient to stock claims and seeds to fill requirements at [illegible] per acre, also trees sufficient for [illegible] White Willow cuttings by the [illegible] varieties of small fruits. Give us a trial and convince yourself.

[illegible] BROTHERS.

GENERAL
Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:20 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11 freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13 "	7:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
" 17 "	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6 "	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18 "	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:30 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX. Agent.

NEWSPAPER DUNS.

Here is how a brother journalist puts it: We suppose that many people think that newspaper men are persistent duns; let a farmer place himself in a similar business position and see if he would not do the same Suppose that he raised one thousand bushels of wheat and his neighbors should come and buy a bushel, and the price was a small matter of only two dollars or less, and the neighbor says, "I will pay the amount in a few days." As the farmer did not want to be small about the matter, he says all right, and the man leaves with the wheat. Another comes the same way until the whole of the one thousand bushels of wheat are trusted out to one thousand different persons, and not one of the purchasers concerns himself about it, for it is a small amount that he owes the farmer, and of course that would not help any. He does not realize that the farmer has fritted away his large crop of wheat and that its value is due him in a thousand little driblets, and that he is seriously embarrassed in his business because his debtors treat it as a little matter. But if they would all pay him promptly, which they could do as well as not, it would be a very large amount to the farmer and enable him to carry on his business without difficulty. The above comparison is too true of the difficulties that a newspaper man has to contend with.

Col. P. Donan.

Col. Donan came in yesterday on the Larimore train, and dined at the Selkirk. His trip to the Devil's Lake was made in 62 hours, during which time the driver of his conveyance lost his road in the vicinity of Bartlett and caused a delay of two hours. He reports everything in a flourishing condition at Devil's Lake City, and was astonished at the rapid settlement of the country. The tide of immigration continues to pour with an unabated torrent. On his return, he met twenty-five teams drawing loads of furniture, lumber, merchandise, etc., and nearly all with families. He deprecates over-booming Dakota and exciting any expectations that never can be realized; Dakota, he says, needs but the naked truth, and that alone will fill the country with a happy, prosperous population. He visits Dayton, not for the purpose of regaling himself at the banquet, but for the opportunity he will have of speaking to the class of citizens whom he desires to reach. His work there he expects to bear good fruit for the interests of North Dakota.—[Grand Forks Herald, 16th.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaint, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for prepation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be sent you by return mail, free of charge, by addressed envelope.

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
164 Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

☞ Mention this paper. [6-35, tf.]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

$25.00 for $1.00.

Don't fail to subscribe for Thomas Brothers' Musical Journal, the finest Musical Mrgazine published. We print from twenty to thirty dollars' worth of our best music in the same each year, besides giving you the musical news from all parts of the world. Each number is beautifully illustrated, and at the end of the year you have a complete musical library. Price $1.00 per year. Sample copy sent for 10c. The Journal one year, with premium, (your choice of the two beautiful Chromos, "On the Scent" and Christmas Morning,") for $1.35. The above are genuine Oil Chromos, 24x30, and are worth at retail $2.50 each. Agents wanted everywhere. Address

JAS H. THOMAS, Catskill, N. Y.

No sample copy sent unless 10c. is enclosed. [40-48]

Bobsleds, Cutters.

The McKinnon Brothers have 250 pairs of bobsleds, 45 swell box cutters and also a good supply of cutters suitable for grocers, which they will sell cheap for cash. These sleighs are all their own make which is a good and sufficient guarantee. Call and examine their stock if you intend to purchase. [20-tf]

Wanted at Once.

Any one having good Western land for sale and wishing to purchase a good Piano or Organ, will do well to correspond with me at once. It is now approaching the season when we are comparatively idle, and as we wish to keep our manufactories running on full time and our men employed, I will make the following proposition: I will sell 100 Pianos and 500 Organs at very low prices and take one-half my pay in land (I would prefer timber land.) Our instruments are known all over the world, not for their cheapness but for durability and honest work. The Thomas Brothers' Silver Tone Pianos and Organs stand at the head I shall take great care to send out none but the finest goods, fully warranted, and if they do not prove just what I recommend, send them back at my expense and I will refund the money. I am also publishing Sheet Music largely, on which I will send special terms to clergymen, teachers, schools, etc. I also publish "Thomas Brothers' Musical Journal," $1.00 per year. Sample copy, 10c. Agents wanted everywhere, who can do well with a little work. Write for bottom prices on our Pianos and Organs. Address

JAS. H. THOMAS, Catskill, N. Y.
[40-48]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sal at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-44]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 14th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Frank M Peasley against Lizzie J Webb for abandoning her Homestead Entry No 6978, dated April 17th, 1882, upon the e½ nw¼ and lots 1 and 2 S. 18, T. 146, R. 45, in Norman Co, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 31st day of March 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[42-45] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 10th. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 20th, 1883, viz: SEWALL P. NORTON H'd No. 6385, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 23, sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 26, ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 27, and se¼ se¼ Sec. 22, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Robt Knowles, Fanny Knowles, M. B. Hellickson and Eddie Hellickson, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[43 46] JOHN CROMB, Register,

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. Feb. 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 19th, 1883, viz: BRINCAZI CARISCH, H'd No. 6397 for the e½ sw¼ and lots 3 and 4 S. 30, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: F. M. Schwark, Fred Bealmer, Crookston, Minn., M. Schwy. George J. Charboneau, of Eue Id. Polk Co., Minn.

[42-46] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb 3d. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 13th, 1883, viz: ELIE CYR, H'd No. 1797, for the w½ se¼ se¼ sw¼ and lots 9 and 10, S. 25, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: F. M. Trembly, Anthony Garceau, Benjamin Cyr I. Jarvis, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

41-451 JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 15th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM SAUL, H'd No. 1067, for the ne¼ S. 34, T. 149, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Kelley, William Hemmelbeck, Peter Nolsen and James Moore, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[41 45] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 25th. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 6th, 1883, viz: ANDERS BAKKEN, Pre D. S. No. 5435, for the w½ se¼ sw¼ ne¼ se¼ nw¼ S. 30, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Albert Anderson, Hans Knuddon and Nels S. Kaar, all of Fertile, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[40-44] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 5th. 1883, viz: OCTAVIENNE JOLY, Pre. D. S. No. 6,870. for the n½ se¼ ne¼ sw¼ and lot 8, Sec. 7, T. 149 R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Quesnelle, C. Forget, E Quesnelle, V. Robillard, all of Red Lake Falls Polk County, Minn.

[40-44] JOHN CROMB Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on March 2d, 1883, for the ne¼ Sec. 20, T. 147, R 48, viz: OTTO P. ENGLESTAD, Hd. No. 4,401. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peder Johnson, Martin Paulson, Hans P Englestad, Ole P. Englestad, all of Caledonia P. O., D.

[36-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty-three dollars, ($253 00-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Frank Peasley to Samuel H. Ver Plank, bearing date the 23d day of January, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 23d day of January A. D. 1880, at one o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 203, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter of Section twenty-six (26) Township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range numbered forty-six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 2d day of March A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and thirty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 15th, A. D. 1883

SAMUEL H. VER PLANK,
Mortgagee.

BROWER & MCLEAN,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [36-41]

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY
AND
SHELF
Hardware,
Tinware
Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ★ ACORN ★ STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON,
STEEL,
AND
Blacksmiths
SUPPLIES.
Building Paper, Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

☞ IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS

at MARKHAM'S,

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers. John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER.

Broadway, Crookston, Minn

Great Bargains

—IN—

REAL ESTATE!

RESIDENCE LOTS

Are now offered in the Choicest Portion of the City,

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION,

AT PRICES

Within the Reach of All!

Those who invest now are sure to DOUBLE THEIR MONEY before Spring. Call early, for they are going off rapidly.

All persons are cautioned not to Cut or Remove Timber from Sletten & Cromb's Addition.

SLETTEN & CROMB,
Crookston, Minn.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND
PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS
Bought and Sold,
Property Rented and Rents Collected
LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.

JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKS, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,

—AGENTS FOR THE—

MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,

CELEBRATED DEEING MARSH HARVESTER,

THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,

Moline Plows,

Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,

DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.

☞ All machines purchase of us are Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Warehouses at Crookston and Fisher's.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, President, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President, Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier, Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean.)

Attorneys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

—AND—

Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE
BUSINESS ATTENDED TO!
ENTRIES MADE
AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms!

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINN.

STEAK OR ROAST

GO TO THE CITY

Meat Market,

H. STEEGE, Proprietor.

THE CHOICEST
STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS

In fact everything of the very choices in the line of

Meats, Fresh or Salt,

MAY BE FOUND AT THE

CITY MARKET.

FOR

Choice Butter

GO TO THE

City Meat Market,
Robert Street. Crookston, Minn.

M. N. BERG,

Practical Watchmaker

—AND DEALER IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET
Crookston, Minn.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS,

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1883. NO. 44

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	25 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

PENSION FRAUDS.

INFAMOUS BUSINESS.

American Agriculturist.

It is a most infamous business throughout! The rapacity of some agents is paralleled only by the vultures that fatten on the corpses of the dead, in the war time. Some claim agents are the legitimate successors of these hideous birds of prey, and feed upon the wretched remnants of the patriotic host whose lives the more kindly bullets spared. The stake these men play for is a high one. With nearly 300,000 applicants upon file, and as many more in sight or to be hunted up, the advance fees run up to more than a million dollars, and with nearly 300,000 claims already allowed, for each of which the fee is $10, another $3,000,000 will have gone into their pockets. To these sums may be added in blood money in petty fees, in postage and in other expenses; the heart-breaking delays; the interminable waiting; the pitiful sufferings of those who have submitted to these extortions, and all the sorrow and agony that attended upon this bitter hopping against hope.

$116,000,000 VOTED FOR PENSIONS IN 1882, AGAINST 60,000,000 IN 1881.

If these thing are possible when the pension roll was not above $60,000,000 what will be the possibilities of wrong, when avaricious agents come to parcel out the $116,000,000 that Congress has voted for the coming year? No wonder the camp of the myrmidons is alive with bustle and activity, and that the foul birds gather with obscene cries to the rich spoils that lies before them.

Immediately after the war, as was natural, the applicants for pensions were numerous. In five or six years most of those who were entitled to pensions had procured them, and year after the issue of pension papers was on a diminishing scale. Then began a revival of interest until now the applications pour in at the rate of thousands per month. This has been going on for years, and yearly the tied grows higher and stronger. The motive power behind it is the demagogical action of Congress in the passage of laws which stimulated into unhealthy activity that passion to "live off the Government" which is so prevalent and predominant. All this was taken advantage of by dishonest and corrupt agents, who found an abundance of material to work up The repeal of the law limiting the period during which claims could be filed,

OPENED THE SLUICEWAYS OF DEMORALIZATION,

and prepared the way for claims that were utterly unwaranted, and in many cases absolutely wicked. Sickness in 1880 or 1882 was charged to the account of exposure or wounds in the war, and made to do duty in the application for back pensions to the amount of thousands of dollars. An agent recently put in a claim for a pension for a needy widow in Ohio, on the ground that a daughter, who would have been her support, took cold and died while attending soldiers in hospital during the war. A case that came under our own observation illustrates the character of the men engaged in this business. A gallant soldier of the war lived sixteen years after his discharge without thought of a pension. He then suffered from a sun stroke from which he died a year later. His case did not escape the notice of the pension hounds, who were after the scent in full cry, with the false plea that a justifiable claim could be made on the ground that his sunstroke supervened upon exposures during the war! This was as clear a case of a fraudulent claim as could be manufactured, and it is but one of many thousands. It is time that this business should be stopped, and that fraudulent agents and fraudulent applicants should be so fully exposed and so severely excoriated, that none will dare to venture to carry out schemes which are neither more nor less than systematized robbery of the Treasury.

WILL WHEAT CONTINUE A PAYING CROP?

Orange Judd writes as follows in the American Agriculturist for March: There is a cheerful side to this question. Comparing a present railway map of this country with one five years ago, we see a large increase in the black lines, extending continuously from the Atlantic to the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers and beyond. Consolidations and filling-in links are adding to these trunk lines every year, and every fresh added line is of special interest to all Western farmers. Competition, great improvements in locomotives, freight cars, steel rails, etc., are rapidly reducing the cost of transportation, and wheat, flour, corn, and other grains, salted and dried meats, butter, cheese, etc. are carried almost as cheaply from the Mississippi to the Atlantic ports now as they were from Western New York, Ohio, and Michigan only a few years ago. These cheaper railway rates are already raising the question whether it will be worth while to enlarge or even maintain the great canal rautes. New York has abolished tolls on the main water arteries, and it is even feared that with canal tolls free, the railways can still compete with any warer transportation.

Can Europe absorb our surplus at paying rates? There is no more well established fact than that consumption is largely increased by every small decline in prices. At present, in London, while wheat is worth $1.30 to $1.40 per bushel—say $1.35—and at this price there is a greatly enarged demand for consumption The regular railway freight from Chicago to New York is now about 18 cents per bushel. Sea freight, New York to London, about 14 cents, or from Chicago to London, 32 cents per bushel. Add 3 cents for handling, insurance, etc., and $1.35 in London corresponds to about $1.00 per bushel in Chicago, and about 85 cents in Central Kansas, points on the Missouri River, and at a considerable distance northwest of St. Paul. But both railroad and ocean freights are often much lower, which has the effect of increasing the price of grain here, or of reducing the price abroad, and thus increasing the consumption; or partly both of these effects.

The point of the above is, that when wheat can be obtained in Chicago at 80 to 85 cents per bushel, it can be laid down in Europe at prices that will immensely increase consumption, and defy competition from Southeastern Europe, India, Australia, ets. In the principal wheat regions, of the West, the estimated cost of growing wheat, and delivering it to near railway stations, is 40 to 45 cents per bushel. At points not too distant to allow it to be freighted to Chicago for 15 to 25 cents per bushel, it will long continue a paying crop, at least until the annual production shall have doubled or quadrupled, and even then we believe Europe will be a ready customer for all we shall have to spare, without reducing prices here below remunerative rates.

PURE BRED, THOROUGHBRED, AND FULL BLOOD IN STOCK RAISING.

The three principal designations of stock are: 1, pure bred; 2, thoroughbred; and 3, full blood.

1. A pure bred animal is one descended from a pure or original race without intermixture of other blood. The Devons are a pure race of cattle. The wild cattle of Chillingham may be called a pure race. The buffalo is a pure race. The true Arabian horse is a pure race. Wild animals are pure races.

2. A thoroughbred is an animal originally of mixed lineage, but which has been interbred so long without recourse to foreign sources that the progeny comes true, or nearly true, to the type established. The Shorthorns and Herefords among cattle and the races among horses arising from a mixed lineage are thoroughbreds. That they have not yet ceased the endeavor to improve these breeds, through the careful selection of sires and dams, always careful within the line the oldest and well defined blood of the varieties form which they originally spring, is proof that breeders do not believe that their ultimate excellence has been reached.

3. The term full blood indicates neither purity of blood nor thorough breeding, except relatively. An animal of the mommon blood of a country may be bred indefinitely to a pure blood, and yet never reach purity. The first cross would be one-half blood; the second cross, three-quarters blood; the third cross, seven-eighths blood; the fourth cross, fifteen-sixteenths; the fifth, thirty-three thirty-fourths of the pure or the thoroughbred blood, if none other has been used in the cross. Yet the resulting progeny would always contain a fraction of the original or pure blood. Yet often seven-eighths, and especially those fifteen-sixteenths bred, show the characteristics to so great a degree that none but experts can distinguish form outward observation between the full blood and the pure or thoroughbred type. Hence seven eighths or fifteen-sixteenths bred animals are by courtesy sometimes called full bloods.

A grade is an animal containing some pure or thoroughbred blood. A seven-eighths grade is sometimes called a high grade.—[Prairie Farmer.

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing **BOND & STEENERSON,**

Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY
TO LOAN.

Lady Tillers of the Soil.

Lisbon Star.

The Dakota fever is infectious, and a number of young ladies have become sadly afflicted with it. This affliction has been the means in some instances of placing the fair ones in independent circumstances, where otherwise they would be working in some menial capacity.

An instance known to our readers is that of a young widow who came to Lisbon, took a pre-emption claim of 160 acres, proved up and got a title to her land, and then took another claim under the homestead law of 160 acres more, on which she is now living, and as the possessor of 320 acres of the richest soil on God's footstool, she is of course considered worth having, and several bachelors in the vicinity are glaring at each other with fire in their eyes and hatred in their hearts towards their rivals.

In Lisbon there are not a few servant girls who have taken up claims, and intend to cultivate them by contract; probably any one of them could realize from $500 to $700 for their land. One young lady who is clerking in one of the stores in town, is the possessor of a number of town lots in addition to several quarter sections of land. The land is worth perhaps $25 per acre, but she came into possession of it by taking advantage of the pre-emption, homestead and tree-claim laws. Her town lots were bought when prices were low, from the proceeds of her salary, and have now advanced to nearly ten times the price she paid for them.

Another young lady who took up a pre-emption claim last fall, has the satisfaction of knowing that a railway survey has since been made across it, and it is not at all improbable that she may yet become the owner of a townsite worth from $50,000 to $100,000. It is a very poor townsite that is not worth the former sum, 250 lots at $200 each making that amount. A quarter section of land will make about 600 ordinary town lots, allowing for streets and avenues.

The incidents above described are indigenous to Ransom County, and every county in Dakota has a similar number of cases on record. If the thousands of hard working girls in the east could only be helped to emigrate to Dakota, they would find plenty of employment at high wages, besides having opportunities of taking up land that in a few months will make them small capitalists.

The American Agriculturist for March fully sustains the high character of the leading Journal of the farm and garden. Among the contributors are Dr. C. W. Barney (Director N. C. Exp. Station,) A Meal from Cotton Stalks; S. Sato (A Japanese,) Market Gardening in Japan; H. A. Haigh (of the Detroit Bar,) Who Inherits the Farm? C. P Dewey, The Carrier Pigeon, etc.; Dr. Geo. Thurber, Spring Work in the Garden, etc.; D. Z. Evans, Pear Culture; Jos. H. Reading (South Guinea,) Gardening in West Africa; Orange Judd, Wheat, Corn, Pork, Lard; W. W. Meech, Quince Culture; Daniel Currie, First Prize Sheep Barn; J. E. Scott, Setting out Plants; E. E. Rexford, Bag Holder; Dr. Bryon D. Halsted, Chemistry of Farm, and various short articles; P. H. Jacobs, Experiments in Poultry Keeping; L. D. Snook, Gravel Walks, etc.; Agnes Carr, What the March Winds Did. Among the large engravings are Early Spring Time (Frontispiece;) On the Toboggan Slides; Homing Bees in the South; Antwerp Carrier Pigeons; Evening Primrose; Garden Datura; Spring Adonis; Merino Ram; The Seal; Chinchilla; and Girl in the March Wind. Many labor-saving devices are illustrated in the Farm, Garden and Household Departments, while the Boys' and Girls' Columns are brim-full of interesting and instructive matter. The exposure of Pension Frauds and Sundry Humbugs is of great value to the hundreds of thousands who read the American Agriculturist from month to month. Published by the Orange Judd Co., 751 Broadway, N. Y. $1.50 per year; single number 15 cents.

Bobsleds, Cutters.

The McKinnon Brothers have 250 pairs of bobsleds, 45 swell box cutters and also a good supply of cutters suitable for grocers, which they will sell cheap for cash. These sleighs are all their own make which is a good and sufficient guarantee. Call and examine their stock if you intend to purchase.
[29-tf]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

BUY

The new and improved American Sewing Machine. For sale on easy terms, at

FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

$20,000 worth of

CLOTHING,

DRY GOODS,

LADIES' and GENTS'

Furnishing Goods,

OF THE LATE CHICAGO FAILURE
WILL BE SOLD AT

AUCTION! AUCTION!

Every Afternoon and
Evening.

Private Sale in the Forenoon

Opposite Cowing's Hardware Store,
Main Street.

CHEAP JOHN.

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS.

In our ne and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office
Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain Mortgage duly executed by L. A. Michaud and Philomene Michaud his wife, Mortgagors, to Duncan Campbell, of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of November 1881, and regularly acknowledged and delivered on that day, whereby said Mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said Mortgagee, his heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: All of the northwest quarter of Section numbered ten (10) in Township numbered one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, according to the government survey thereof. And also the following described portion of lot fifteen (15) in block five (5) in L. Fletcher's addition to the original Townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat of said addition on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: forty-one feet (41) fronting on Oak Street, and twenty five feet (25) wide at the rear end, and extending eastward from said Oak Street, one hundred and fifty feet (150). To secure the payment of nine hundred dollars ($900.00) and interest thereon from the date of said Mortgage at the rate of six per cent per annum until fully paid according to the terms of two certain promisory notes in said Mortgage set forth, executed and delivered by said Mortgagor to said Mortgager, both of which notes are over due, and have not been paid and which said Mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk on the 28th day of November 1881 at 2 o'clock p m. in book "B" of Mortgages on page 554.

And whereas the said Mortgage and the said notes were heretofore duly assigned by said Duncan Campbell Mortgagee to Louis Fontaine and William Anglim co-partners as Fontaine & Anglim, of said Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, by deed of assignment duly executed and delivered, bearing date the 16th day of January A. D., 1882, and duly filed and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in, and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of January A. D 1882, at 11:20 o'clock a m., in book "G" of Mortgages on pages 59 and 60, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said premises so described in and conveyed by said Mortgage with the hereditaments and appurtenances and the same will be sold in separate tracts, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said Polk County, and State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of March 1883 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest thereon, and taxes if any on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject nevertheless, to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated January 31st 1883.

Louis Fontaine and William Anglim as co-partners, Assignees of the Mortgagee.

BROWER & MCLEAN,
Attorneys for the Assignees.

[40-46]

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 1.

No. 1 wheat 93, No. 2 88.

Judge Reynolds is sojourning a few days at the State Capitol.

Mr. Chase and family have returned from their visit east.

Mrs. Fred Date, of Maple Lake is visiting friends in the city.

About 300 attended the masquerade ball at Ericsson's Hall last night.

The tunnel under the railroad at Third Street is nearly completed.

John Darco is a subject for congratulations. Boy, Feb. 20th. Mother and son doing well.

Mr. Geo. McLean has returned to the city and has accepted a situation with Brower & McLean.

Hon. B. Sampson left for St. Paul on Wednesday evening to attend the closing hours of the Legislature.

Dan McKinnon has rented Rohbecke's restaurant and intends to run a No. 1 hash factory.

We still sell groceries above cost.
[43-tf] SARGENT & LEWIS.

If you have a telephone you can holler at Benham & Underhill if you want to. They are ready to reply.

The Biggest time of the Season was the masquerade at Ericsson's Hall last night. So say those who took it in.

Mrs. T. J. West was in the city last week. She reports that Mr. West has been suffering from a severe cold but is getting better.

Advices from Maple Lake state that Dr. Cable has been very sick but that he is now convalescent with a bright prospect of a speedy recovery.

There will be an installation of officers of Crookston Lodge No. 25 Knights of Pythias on to-morrow evening at 8 p m. Members will please take notice.

Mr. D. C. Hallock, of Edna, was up on a business trip, while in the city called at the JOURNAL office and left one more name on our subscription book.

To a man up a tree it looks very much as though the bridge bill would die of strangulation. It has been so thoroughly amended that its originality is entirely destroyed.

Ed. Bivins, who has located a Tamarac River in the machine business, was smiling with his friends in this city this week. Ed has a bonanza up there and will work it for all it is worth.

The only remaining child of Mr. and Mrs Ole Bang is very sick of scarlet fever and its life has been despaired of. It is, however, said to be better to-day and faint hopes are felt for its recovery.

The JOURNAL is favored with a sample copy of J. C. Vaughan's Corn and Potato Manual, which little book is of great value to potato and corn growers. Every farmer can obtain a sample copy by sending his name and address to J. C. Vaughan, No. 42 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

The brakesmen, who were arrested by our sheriff a while since and turned over to the sheriff of Wilkin County, were, upon preliminary examination, discharged as no one appeared against them. They left the country but before they went they stole everything of value from a trunk belonging to baggageman, Ned Gallup, leaving him with only one suit of clothes. His loss is estimated at about $200.

The Supervisors of the town of Fairfax will meet at the office of the town clerk on Tuesday, March 6th, for the purpose of Auditing any bills against the town, and the transacting of such other business as may be brought before the board. There will also be a caucus at the above place and date, for the purpose of nominating town officers for the ensuing year.

Mayor Allen informs us that he has a kiln of brick ready for burning, and intends to fire up this week. He says that he will this spring add another new dry press, which will weigh three times as much as the old one, and one new sand moulding machine to his establishment. This will enable him to make two kinds of brick, one in dry and another in wet weather, and give the establishment a capacity of 30,000 bricks daily. He intends to sink a deep well.

The JOURNAL received a letter from Mr. H. B. Davis, of Grand Rapids, Mich. with request for extra copies. Mr. Davis seems to be doing good missionary work out there, as he says that he expects to start for Crookston about March 20th with 16 carloads of settlers who come prepared to make good homes in Polk County. Well, they are none too soon, for, while there yet remains considerable government land, it is being rapidly taken, and it will not be many years before it is all settled up.

Joe Roberton, the bonanza farmer of the Marais, dropped in to see us on Friday, and ever mindful of the needy printer, produced the wherewithal to set his subscription ahead one year. He informs us that he has rented his farm for the coming season. He has also rented his new store building to Ole Olson at Fisher who will fill it from cellar to eaves with a fine stock of general merchandise just as soon as it is completed. Joe did not say what he intends to do in the future but may decide to take a trip west for a time.

M. E. Church Lyceum.

At the meeting Tuesday evening a large and appreciative audience was present to hear the debate relating to woman suffrage. The decision was rendered in favor of the negative. Three new members united with the society. The following is the programme for the next meeting:

Music ....Mr. and Mrs. Boree.
Reading ....Miss Perry
Essay ....J. J. McLennan.
Music ....Choir.
Address ....Rev. A. W. Edwards.
Declamation ....W. C. Hendricks.
Music ....Choir.

County News.

Red Lake Falls' Doings.

From the Era.

Mrs. J. H. Sanders is quite ill with inflamatory rheumatism.

Peter Mercier's boy is only six months old, but he pulls the scales down at 30½ pounds.

Buse & Colbentson are getting quite a stock of logs at their saw mill on the Clearwater.

Next week the Era will appear under a new name, enlarged and improved. Look out for it.

Mrs. Kretzschmar met with an unfortunate accident Wednesday, badly spraining her ankle.

The telephone wires which were down for a few days between here and Crookston, are now in repair and the phone is working all right again.

Henry Knuffer has taken a partner in the hotel business, and the Headquarters hotel register will bear the names of Knuffer & Clark as proprietors in future.

Several of the "Lo" family, who have been cutting wood near town, have left for the agency, and there are consequently several tenements to let, but no applicants.

Work on the race has been delayed somewhat by the late storms and by delay in receipt of blasting powder. It is progressing well now, the excavated portion being about 250 feet long.

Clough's saw mill on Red Lake River just above the mill race, is now running in good shape. It will be completely enclosed in a day or two, when it will run on material for the mill race and dam.

County Commissioner Gervais and Mr. H. R. Nolan, a professional builder, have been examining the bridge across the Clearwater, and will immediately take the necessary steps to make the bridge secure.

The wife of Commissioner Gervais has been very ill for some time, but under the skillful and assiduous treatment of Dr. Lemeux is rapidly recovering, also Mr. Gervais' little daughter Martha, who will soon be out as usual.

Our young men sigh and groan for the sight of a "tonsorial artist." Their hirsute appendages require trimming and cutting to give them the proper style. The owner of a good barber pole, "with all the term implies," will find a bonanza slumbering here.

Fertile Facts.

Communicated.

The few fine days have caused our village to present quite a busy scene, consequently business is good and everybody happy.

Our school registers some 25 pupils, and all seem to be much engaged in study, in which they are ably seconded by their teacher, Mr. Townsend.

La Due & Co., are getting in their spring stock, as they do not intend to travel on such roads as their are in the spring near the railroad.

Remember the bids on our school house must be in by March 1st. We have the cash on hand to pay as we go. We build 18x28 12 foot posts with a belfry Our board have ordered seats etc., and a 400 lb. bell.

The mail is carried quite regularly now but the storm last Friday delayed it until Saturday.

Messrs. Kankle and La Due were in Crookston during the session of the county commissioners, on bridge business. They secured (by the aid of our county commissioner from this district Mr. K. Nelson) the appointment of a committee, to locate a county bridge at Fertile, on the old Pembina trail crossing of the Sand Hill, a much needed bridge, as large numbers of emigrants pass through here every year, and people from the south coming to mill must cross.

We are glad to hear of the settlement with Norman County.

Our townsite proprietor, Mr. Kankle, disposed of several lots while in Crookston and Red Lake Falls.

We were sorry to see, while in Crookston lately, on nearly every store "selling at cost," which, if followed to the letter, may mean fun for the buyer but death for the merchant.

La Due & Co. carry a full stock of hardware and stoves.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Burdick lost their youngest boy. They have our warmest sympathy.

We shall probably have a physician located here next spring.

Messrs Carlson & Kilen, our blacksmiths, appear to have their hands full of work, and are giving good satisfaction.

Machine agents are plenty, but do not meet with much success, as our people do not buy more machinery than they actually need.

We think the circulation of your excellent paper should and can be materially increased at this office.

Respect. yours, J.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Some of our gay and festive young people had a jolly time in F. C. Ashall's building on Saturday evening last. The light fantastic toe was tripped in a pretty lively manner for an hour or two.

The telephone line has been completed between Crookston and Red Lake Falls. St. Hilaire comes next on the list and we will be saying "hello" to our Crookston neighbors in a short time.

Mr. Thomas Libby has just ordered the material for the building of school. The building is to be erected on the R. R. Co's townsite, and will be 24x40, and two stories high.

Two young men from Fisher visited us last week and purchased lots on Crocker, Curdy & Nelson's addition upon which they intend erecting a building for the purpose of carrying on the merchant tailoring business. The name of the firm is Oleson & Jorstad and they will have their business in running order by the 1st of Bpril. The cry is still they come.

The success and progress of our town in the future will be mainly due to unity among our business men and boomers. "United we stand, divided we fall," is a maxim which will apply particularly to us. While our business men are expected to have their business conflicts, yet they should not be so indiscreet as to let these disturb their harmony in public affairs of interest and advantage to the progress of the town. Upon our business men we look for a large amount of the prosperity which we expect, but if they are always at loggerheads we need not expect much from them. Competition in trade is a good thing, but when it is carried into matters of public interest it becomes a nuisance.

Now, while other towns are grumbling and complaining of hard times and no business, our little burg booms right along and presents a lively and prosperous appearance. There are now two large buildings in course of erection and about a dozen more will be commenced within the next two weeks. Our inhabitants are not making much of a splorg, but believing in the maxim that "actions speak plainer than words," are putting their best foot forward to advance the interests of the place. New settlers have already commenced to come in and much of the available land in this vicinity is being rapidly taken up. The railroad is expected to arrive by the middle of March, and everything points towards the fact that St. Hilaire and this part of Polk County will have such such a boom in the spring as has never been heard of in the Red River Valley.

Beltrami Happenings.

Owing to the stormy weather we have been haying I have not been able to learn of all the happenings, but I will inform you of all I know.

A party of young people were storm stayed at Webb Murphy's during the last blizzard They pronounced it the most enjoyable event of the season.

The social party at R. E. Ward's Tuesday evening was well attended and pronounced an enjoyable affair. We all noticed that our friend Frank took a very active part.

The young people of this place all expected to attend the masquerade at Ada February 22d, but owing to the cuteness of a smart aleck who professes to be a great society man, they stayed at home and let him go alone.

Mrs Massy, the landlady, has been very sick but is now convalescent.

Walter Walker, of Warren, has been visiting his many friends at this place.

Esquire Budd, who has been spending the winter in this place will soon return to his home in Rolette. We are sorry to have him and his amiable wife leave us.

We are glad to see our town building up, but not with billiard tables and saloons, for here, as elsewhere, they are considered a curse. Through fate's kaleidescope I see that what has been again may be. So beware, young men, think what the consequences have been. Intemperance has wasted many a farm and scarred the finest brain. JIMMY.

We wish to state, farmers, that we shall keep on hand constantly a full line of flour and feed, meats, provisions etc., and a full line of staple and fancy groceries. Call and see us.
[43-tf] SARGENT & LEWIS.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & McLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 183 acres only a short distance from the city. Twenty-three acres timber, 129 acres under cultivation; good house and barn. Apply at JOURNAL office. 21-tf.

For Sale. To Rent.

Four thousand acres of cultivated and timber lands at the mouth of the Sand Hill on the Red River, for sale. Also farms to rent. Address,

STEENERSON BROS.
[30-tf] Crookston or Fisher.

NOTICE.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE!

I have a quantity of No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat for sale on my farm 4½ miles west west of Carman. Sample may be seen at E. M. Walsh's store in Crookston, or at my farm.

[42-45] EUGENE BESSE.

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Notice.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.

[84-tf] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

Hair Dressing.

For particulars call at Mrs. I. U. Jennings Millinery Rooms, on Main St. Crookston, Minn.
[30-tf]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

For vacant houses, rooms and furnished rooms to rent, inquire of

I. U. JENNINGS.

OATS

In any quantity, at

FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

On Eighth Street, between Ash and Broadway, two lots with good house and good barn, also house and lot on Ash Street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, also lots 3 and 4, block 12 on Main Street. Terms easy.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
[38-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Interesting to Farmers.

We have made arrangements so that hereafter we will be prepared to do a general commission business, and here state to farmers having any kind of grain, farm products, wood, etc., we will sell it for them for a legitimate commission, and it would be well for all parties who have anything of this kind to dispose of to call and see Sargent & Lewis. Allen's old stand. [43-tf]

Notice to Banks and Bankers,

AUDITORS OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Minn., Feb 20th, '83.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Auditors of Polk County, Minn., at the County Auditors office in the City of Crookston, in said county, until Saturday March 10th, 1883, from any National, State or Private Bank or bankers, stating what security would be given to said county for any county funds deposited with such bank or banker, and what interest on monthly balances of the amount so deposited, on condition that said fund, with accrued interest shall be held subject to draft and payment at all times, on demand. In compliance with chap. 124 G. L. 1881.

P. J. McGUIRE,
County Auditor.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford.	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,024,083
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,313,909
North British	1,058,080

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford,

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency
17-tf.

THIS SPACE

WILL BE OCCUPIED

NEXT WEEK

BY

J. R. CLEMENTS

ANNOUNCING

THE SALE

OF LOTS

IN

Clements' 2d Addition

TO

CROOKSTON,

AND

NUMBER OF LOTS

TO BE

GIVEN AWAY

BY HIM TO PARTIES

WISHING TO BUILD

THIS SEASON.

To Parties Desiring

INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Philadelphia,	"	4,384,047
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,019,403
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,137,083
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Wilwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,066

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public who can depend on having Insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly. MOSER & MOECKEL.

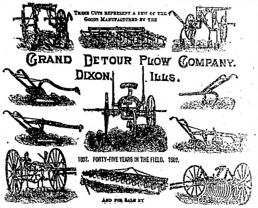
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.

AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders, Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

DEEP WELLS!

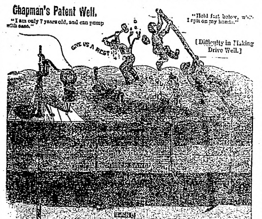
Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
GIVE US A REST
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
QUICKSAND
SAND
Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

THE BEST WAGON
—ON WHEELS—

IS MANUFACTURED BY

FISH BROS. & CO.,
RACINE, WIS.,

WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF

Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the **Best** of **WORKMEN**, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No.......... to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list, will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.

Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to

FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.

[33-51] **For sale by Fontaine & Anglim.**

Van Dyke & Denniston,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. & Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET. CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used if desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON, MINN

—JOHN K. IVES.— —O. E. HALTESTAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON HOUSE,

Main Street, Crookston, Minn.

J. E. MITTEN, - PROPRIETOR.

FIRST CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR
☞ Good Sample Room.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H TOPPING, Proprietor,
SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the travelling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage Call and see us.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

WINTER DE-COTE.

T. L. MILLER Co.,

BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF

HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.

BEECHER, WILL CO., ILLINOIS.

NEW HARNESS SHOP

H. B. KAUFER & SON

Would respectfully inform the citizens of

Red Lake Falls

and vicinity that they have opened a

Harness Shop at the Falls,

and are now prepared

to furnish everything in their line as cheaply as they can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere else in the New Northwest. Our work is guaranteed to be as good as any and our prices as reasonable. Call and see! H. KAUFER & SON.
Red Lake Falls, Minn

First Publication February 8th, 1883.

GOLDEN STAR

Wheat.

—o—

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel.

☞ Leave orders at Juve & Bergland's or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.

T. O. BERGLAND.

J. ENGEL,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

BAR GLASS,

Of all kinds and Goods used at Bars Only.
full line of

LAMPS AND CHANDILIERS.

The only House in this line west of Chicago.

No. 23 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn

DEFECTIVE PAGE

STRICTLY PURE
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE

ALLEN'S LUNG
BALSAM

RIGHT LUNG
LEFT LUNG
WIND PIPE
BRONCHIAL TUBES

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!
FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

"Mr. Ethan Lawrence, my townsman," says Dr. Philip C. Ballou, of Monkton, Vt., "was bloated from kidney disease. The skin of his legs shone like glass. Kidney-Wort cured him." Apr. 20-82.

KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
—LIVER—

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

"Tell my brother soldiers," writes J. C. Power, of Trenton, Ill., "and all others, too, that Kidney-Wort cured my 20 years' liver disorders. Publish it, please, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat."

KIDNEY-WORT
FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF
CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

If you have either of these troubles

PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

Another Bank Cashier escapes. Geo. H. Horst Cash'r of Myerstown (Pa.) Bank, said, recently: "Kidney-Wort cured my bleeding piles."

KIDNEY-WORT
THE GREAT CURE
FOR
—R-H-E-U-M-A-T-I-S-M—

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time
PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

"Kidney-Wort has given immediate relief, in many cases of rheumatism, falling under my notice."—Dr. Philip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt. Apr. 20-82.

"I never found even relief, from rheumatism and kidney troubles till I used Kidney-Wort. Now I'm well."—David M. Hutter, Hartford, Wis.

SLEEPLESSNESS
ITS CAUSES.
SICK HEADACHE,
NERVOUS HEADACHE,
NEURALGIA, PARALYSIS,
DYSPEPSIA,
AND BRAIN TROUBLES.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS
NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS
AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

TUTT'S
EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family.
In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S
PILLS
ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Billious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y.
WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

Three Minutes to Twelve.

The Story of Winter Night—A Dream and What Came of It.

On a cold December night some twenty years ago, when the earth was bound in a black frost and the bitter wind blew strong and shrewdly, I was returning home from spending the evening at a friend's house, situated some three or four miles out of town. The sky was so black, the country lanes were so dark, that I was truly thankful when the scattered lights of an outlying suburb began to twinkle in the distance, and it was with a sigh of relief that I stopped under the first lamp-post I came to and looked at my watch. It was no easy task, for the lamp glass had a pane broken and the strong wind blew the gas in all directions and almost extinguished it.

I read the time at last—three minutes to 12—and, looking up from the watch-face, I started to see a man standing close opposite me, I had heard nothing of his approach. We looked at each other but for a moment, yet it was sufficient time to imprint his features indelibly on my memory. A tall, shabby man, in a threadbare, black frock-coat and a seedy tall hat, his face lantern-jawed and sallow, his eyes sunken and lusterless, his beard long and ill-trimmed. In a tone of elaborate civility he asked me the time, thanked me for my answer, and wishing me good night, passed into the blackness, which seemed to engulf him like a grave.

I turned for a moment to think of his lonely walk in that grim obscurity and resumed my homeward way, laughing at myself for the start he had given me and reflected that the strong wind had blown away the sound of his approach. I thought of him as I sat and smoked my pipe over my fire, and felt a comfortable shudder steal up on me as I imagined him facing the bitter blast in his insufficient clothing.

In the course of a week or two the incident—trifling enough, Heaven knows—faded from my memory, and I thought no more of it.

In those days I was actively engaged in the timber trade, and the course of my business took me a good deal about the country, and brought me largely in contact with the agents of the different noblemen and country gentlemen of the district. With one of these agents, who resided near the country town of L. I had numerous transactions, and I used often to run down to L. to meet him, for the town was only fifteen miles away, and was on a line of railroad. It was a dull little hole enough, that only warmed up into life when the militia or the assizes were on.

One night I returned from L., having just made a large purchase from my friend the agent, whose master, a sporting nobleman, was reduced to cut down the family timber.

When I fell asleep that night I had a very simple but vivid dream. I thought I was standing on a lofty hill. By my side stood a veiled figure, who, with a commanding gesture, motioned me toward the town of L., which lay in the far distance. Then I awoke.

Of course, I explained the thing to myself easily enough. I had been a good deal engaged in the neighborhood of the place, and had a large venture more or less remotely connected with it. Still the dream was so vivid that I could not dismiss it from my thoughts during the whole of the day, and when I went to bed at night I wondered if it would again visit me.

It did come again; precisely the same dream, in precisely the same manner. Once more I found a convincing explanation. Doubtless I had been thinking too much about the first dream, and this had given rise to the the second. But my explanation did not convince me in the least; again I was haunted by the thing throughout the day, and when I came home at night my preoccupation was so evident that it attracted my wife. She questioned me upon the cause, and, only too thankful to unbosom myself, of what was now almost a trouble I told her about the dream and its repetition. She had the tact not to laugh at me, but was evidently little impressed by the narrative.

The third night it came again, if anything, more vivid and startling than before. This time I was utterly unhinged, the pale face that fronted me in the looking-glass was hardly recognizable for my own. I went down to breakfast, filled with a foreboding of some misfortune—bad news in my letters—I knew not what.

The maid entered with the letter-bag.

"There," said my wife, passing me a letter on which was the L. post-mark. "That breaks your dream, John."

I opened it hurriedly. It was from the agent, requesting me to meet him at L. that day at 1 o'clock, to arrange a difficulty that had arisen in the performance of his contract.

I was intensely relieved. Here was an opportunity to go to L., and perhaps, the very fact of going would put me right. There were two fast trains to L. in the morning, but I decided to go by the first, regardless of the fact that I should have some hours to wait. So I found myself speeding away toward my destination.

The train was full. Pipes exhaled their fragrance, newspapers were turned and flattened and there was that leisurely kind of morning conversation that prevails among men going off by an early train to their day's work. I soon discovered that I had fallen among a party of barristers, and their chief topic was a peculiarly interesting case which was to be finished that day at the L. assizes.

"He must sum up against the prisoner," said a gentleman with a fat, florid face and long sandy whiskers, who wore a light overcoat and shepherd's-plaid trousers. "The defense was a complete failure, and deserved to be."

"It was certainly rather audacious," returned a clean-shaven young man with a double eye-glass, who sat opposite me. "But I don't like circumstantial evidence."

"All evidence is more or less circumstantial," answered he of the florid complexion: "and this is as clearly guilty to my mind as if there had been a dozen witnesses to stand by and see him do the deed. That's my opinion, Heywood," and the oracle disappeared behind his newspaper.

Feeling glad to discover any topic that would divert my thoughts from their gloomy forebodings, I addressed myself to Heywood, the young barrister, with whom I had a slight acquaintance.

"You seem much interested in this trial that is going on," I said. "May I ask if you are engaged upon it?"

"No," he answered. "But it is a curious case. A man, a clerk dismissed from his employment is accused of murdering the cashier of the firm. The evidence against him is entirely circumstantial; but the defense broke down at the most critical point and the case certainly looks very black for the prisoner."

The train was now slackening speed, and there was a general rising. I rose, too.

"Are you going to get out here?" said Mr. Heywood, opening the door, as we glided into the station.

"Have you come down so early on business?"

"Ye—s," I said, wishing to goodness I knew what the immediate business was. "Nothing very urgent, though," I added, half to myself, as I got out.

"If you have the time to spare, you had better turn in and hear the end of the trial," said Heywood. "The court will be crowded with ladies, no doubt, but I can smuggle you into a corner."

Not knowing what to do with myself for the next two hours, I accepted the offer with gratitude. I was soon seated in an obscure corner of a dingy, ill-lighted, ill-ventilated court-house, which, would have been ill-smelling too, had it not been for the scent wafted from the numerous ladies who were present. One of these, a buxom female obstruction who ought to have known better, was just in front of me, and blocked my view with an enormous bonnet. I could not see the prisoner or his counsel, or even the clock over his head, at which the people kept looking eagerly as the hour fixed for the recommencement of the trial approached.

At last there was a stir and bustle, caused by persons invisible to me, then a call for silence, and, after a few preliminaries, the summing-up commenced.

I listened the more intently because I could see nothing. The clear, cold, telling sentences cut deep in my consciousness. How distinct and convincing it all was! How all those minute facts the mute testimony of footmarks and the like, arranged and distributed by that powerful intellect, grouped themselves into the damning proof of guilt!

I cared nothing for the prisoner, had no interest in the trial, but my mind was wonderfully fascinated by this tale of horror. At length the weighty tones ceased, and a murmur of relief and expectation ran round the assembly. At this moment the woman with the high bonnet shifted her seat, and I obtained full view of the prisoner. I started involuntarily. Where had I seen that face before?"

The jury returned after a short absence; the verdict was guilty, accompanied with a recommendation to mercy. Again the judge's solemn tones sounded through the court, again they ceased.

There was a dead silence. I sprang to my feet as if impelled to do so by some unseen power, and looked steadily at the prisoner. His face was averted from me for the moment, but the looks of the people showed me that he was about to speak. Slowly he turned round, and, in a voice whose deep, earnest tones could be heard all over the assembly, he said:

"There lives but one man who can prove me innocent—and there he stands."

With white face and outstretched arm he pointed—at me. I gazed at him with a sudden flash of recognition: It was the man I had seen under the lamps. And by a strange coincidence, at this moment the court clock struck twelve.

The plea that had been got up by the defense was an alibi. But there was a space of some two hours that could not be accounted for, and the theory of the prosecution was that the crime had been committed during that time. My evidence supplied the missing link, for the place in which I had seen the man was so far distant from the scene of murder that it was impossible for him to have been anywhere near at its coincidence.

And the dream? Only a coincidence, you will say, perhaps, or a fit of indigestion, or my timber contract. Nevertheless, as I have told it to you, so it happened. Explain it away who can.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Monkeys Acting Human.

[Philadelphia Special to the Commercial Gazette.

Among the recent additions to the Zoological Garden were twenty-five monkeys from the East Indies. They were green monkeys, Rhoesus monkeys, spider monkeys, Lemures and Maccacus, and one of them, a large Rhoesus monkey, with a beautiful smooth, yellowish gray coat, soon won distinction for himself. All these animals were put in a big cage in the monkey house, when the big Rhoesus began jumping up and down in a kind of hysterical dance, which drew the keeper's attention at once. After he became a little accustomed to his surroundings, and began climbing about with the rest, his first exploit was to seize a bonnet monkey named "Frank," one of the oldest inhabitants, and hurl him bodily from the top of the cage to the floor. This was the signal for an uproar, which began immediately, and a big Maccacus, which is kept fastened by a long chain, because of his fierce disposition, started up the railings to chastise the aggressor. The new-comer met him half-way, and both dropped to the floor in close combat, while pretty much all the other monkeys in the cage jumped on top of them. For about ten minutes there was the livliest kind of a tussle in the cage, while the keepers could do nothing but look on in dismay. Finally the Rhoesus whipped the crowd, and from that moment he has been known as "Sullivan." He and a big female Macacus are now the "bosses" of the cage, which contains about sixty monkeys, and they apportion out the public patronage to suit themselves. There were evidences of another battle royal when the keepers opened the house yesterday morning, and a little monkey was nursing a limb that had been bitten almost off; but, as a general thing, the cage contains a peaceable and apparently happy family.

Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is very pleasant to take and exhilarating in its effect. It acts as a strengthening cordial and system renovator, effectually cleansing the system of all blood impurities, cancerous affections, and many other ills that human flesh is heir to, restoring and renewing perfect health and strength.

Exquisite Embroidery.

"I happen to know that W. H. Belden paid one bill for embroideries for the decoration of his palatial residence, at Sixty-second street and Fifth avenue, which amounted to $30,000," a lady, who unquestionably has enjoyed opportunities of knowing about expensive embroideries, said. "In the parlor, there are four very large double portieres and one single each with its valuable sea-blue plush richly adorned with Beauvais embroidery. Each of these grand double portieres, with its vallance, is worth $600. The portieres in the reception room are just like those in the parlor, except that there the plush is sea-green. All the furniture is richly embroidered to match with the portieres, except the three huge pillows on the sofa, each of which bears the Belden coat arms, very large, gorgeously embroidered in gold, silver and crimson. When I spoke of these portieres as worth $600, you understand I do not say that is what they cost. In fact, I am informed that their price was very much above that figure."—New York Sun.

Representatives Pool of North Carolina, is dangerously ill at his home in that state.

THROUGH GEORGIA.

An Ex-Confederate's Talks With General Johnston and General Sherman.

From Our Day.

"It is a singular coincidence that I had the pleasure of General J. E. Johnston's company, on his first trip after the war by daylight over the Western and Atlantic Railroad, North Georgia, and subsequently of General Sherman's over the same road. Although fifteen years had elapsed, General Johnston pointed out the locations of different commands under him, and appeared to remember the exact situation of hills, valleys, and ravines as vividly as if he had been raised among them. These places were all commented upon as a fast train sped over bridges and around the scores of hills by its crooked line, whereas his former points of observation were more from the wagon roads. Not long since I had a chat with his engineer, Lieutenant Buchanan, to whom he refers in his book as that "very intelligent officer." He told me how anxious he sometimes was when quick movement were necessary, and the commanding officer would take his opinion simply of distances, etc., and so move the army.

General Sherman did not recall the territory so clearly, but he illustrated the care for his men by pointing out the place, at Chickamauga Station, where a negro man, stopping to look at the soldiers pass, removed an axe from his shoulder and rested it on a gun which lay in the mud, and that it caused the gun to fire, wounding two of his men. At Graysville he pointed to an old stone mill building, saying an Englishman made sabers for the Confederates there. The statement was amusing, for although war material was made there by an Englishman, as stated (Mr. John Gray, for whom the place was named,) instead of "sabers," they were "Joe Brown's pikes," such as were used in the dark ages before gunpowder was made. The manufacture of such material was of no more value than the dirks carried in the earley part of the war, and there has been an erroneous opinion about them. There was not the bloodthirsty sentiment as has been charged, but the guns were poor and every conceivable precaution was taken in defense of home. When I mentioned my journey with Johnston to Sherman his face lighted with evident pleasure, and he said: "Was he through here?" Again at Cartersville about 200 men had gone to the station to see the general who made desolate the homes of so many people. There was no demonstration, but to gratity the evident desire to see him, he appeared on the platform of the car. General Akerman, formerly of Grant's cabinet, and one or two others shook hands with him. One person off in the crowd said: "General, we have improved a good deal since you was here." "Yes," replied Sherman, "we left a clear field for you!" And then, as the train was moving off, he remarked: "I see you have the same station, but you've put a new roof on it."

Having observed that in his "Memoirs" he could give no particulars of General McPherson's death, I told him Captain Richard Beard, of Murfreesboro, Tenn., had told me the particulars. He was in command of the skirmish line, and was himself standing near the line where it crossed a path in the woods. The gallant Federal officer galloped his horse quite into their midst, and seeing the Confederate officer so near him, he tipped his hat in instinctive salutation. With equal gallantry Beard presented his sword. McPherson turned his horse instantly and would have gotten away in a few seconds, but a Confederate had taken deathly aim.

Fish in Minnesota Waters.

Superintendent Watkins of the State Fish hatchery visited Lake Minnetonka Wednesday, and placed therein 300,000 white fish eggs, that were just ready to hatch. The eggs, which are about the size of mustard seed, were tenderly laid in a bed of sand and will be hatched in a few days. This is the second installment of white eggs that has been placed in the lake within three years. As one of the results of the first distribution the commissioners can show several plump fish, one weighing three and one-half pounds, that were caught at Wayzata. Superintendent Watkins also says that the great majority of the 100,000 salmon placed in the lake some years ago are still alive and propagating in its waters. He says that they are to be found in the deepest water. Prior lake also contains at this time thousands of large salmon, evidence of their being there have been proved entirely to the satisfaction of several gentlemen interested in piscatorial sports.

A Suffocating Cough.

In a letter from Mrs. Charlotte Lisle of Chicago, a lady well known as a contributor to the Western press, she ascribes the cure of a dangerous cough, accompanied by bleeding at the lungs, to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. "My cough," she says, "threatened to suffocate me, but the Honey of Horehound and Tar, has removed every trace of it."

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Scalps tormented with dandruff or scald head are made healthy with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of all druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic, for adults traveling, a wine-glass full may be taken three times a day with great advantage. Its tonic and nutritive qualities are sufficient to sustain the body without the addition of soli food. It is now recommended by the faculty, as the best remedy for consumption, debility, loss of appetite, weakness, indigestion, dyspepsia, fever, ague, malaria, and all female and children's maladies.

Caution—See that the signature of T. Colden is on each bottle, as imitations are on the market.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Try the New brand Spring Tobacco.

Dose Cup. Advertisement in another column

Have you seen the Chrolithion collars and cuffs? Something new. Ask for them.

Redding's Russia Salve has proved its efficiency by a test of 75 years' constant use. Try it.

Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffener the only invention that makes old boots straight as new.

A scientific chemical compound that gives health and strength is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

At Palace skating rink, Duluth, Miss Lena Pastore, while skating, was knocked down by some man passing her. It was thought at the time that she was a little hurt, as she got up and skated off the ice. After reaching her home she suffered terribly. Physicians were called when it was discovered that her spine was injured to such an extent that there is little hope of her recovery.

The Lunatic Chicago Millionaire.

The case of Perry H. Smith, for whom a conservator was asked was called in Chicago Wednesday in the probate court. There was no opposition to the proceeding. Physicians regarded him as a distracted and an utterly irresponsible person. The jury quickly brought in a verdict in accordance. Next Friday a motion for the appointment of a conservator will be made, and probably Mrs. Smith will be appointed. It is thought that the estate will be estimated at over $2,000,000.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

The farmers around St. Peter will not sell their wheat for $1, but are holding for a still further advance.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

There are thousands of patents in the St. Cloud land office awaiting the call of their owners.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

Booth's theater, New York, has been sold to James D. Fish, president of the Marine bank, for $550,000.

In another column will be found the advertisement of Allen's Lung Balsam. We do not often speak of any proprietary medecine, but from what we have seen and heard of this great family medicine, we would say to those suffering with any throat or lung disease, to take it and be cured.

At the funeral of ex-Gov. Morgan President Arthur and ex-President Grant were pall-bearers.

Many ladies who had scarcely enjoyed the luxury of feeling well for years have been so renovated by using Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that they have triumphed over the ills flesh is said to be heir to, and life has been crowned with the added charms of a fresher beauty.

King Theeban of Burmah has just slain his mother-in-law because his wife bore him a daughter instead of a son.

The wonders of modern chemistry are apparent in the beautiful Diamond Dyes. All kinds and colors of ink can be made from them.

Paine's Age of Reason and Voltaire's Philosophy have been seized in Montreal as objectionable books.

The very best iron preparation, and the one having the largest sale, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

The wholesale grocery store of D. Mason & Co., Montreal, was burned. Loss, $100,000; partially insured.

That great Dermotologist, Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore has prepared his favorite prescription for general use and now any person, however poor, can get the benefit of his best treatment for skin diseases. It consists of both external and internal treatment.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" will relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases. *Sold only in boxes.*

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY.—R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and handbook on PATENTS SENT FREE.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

SEEK

health and avoid sickness. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

You can continue feeling miserable and good for nothing, and no one but yourself can find fault, but if you are tired of that kind of life, you can change it if you choose.

How? By getting one bottle of BROWN' IRON BITTERS, and taking it regularly according to directions.

Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1881.

Gentlemen:—I have suffered with pain in my side and back, and great soreness on my breast, with shooting pains all through my body, attended with great weakness, depression of spirits, and loss of appetite. I have taken several different medicines, and was treated by prominent physicians for my liver, kidneys, and spleen, but I got no relief. I thought I would try Brown's Iron Bitters; I have now taken one bottle and a half and am about well—pain in side and back all gone—soreness all out of my breast, and I have a good appetite, and am gaining in strength and flesh. It can justly be called the *king of medicines.*

JOHN K. ALLENDER.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is composed of Iron in soluble form; Cinchona the great tonic, together with other standard remedies, making a remarkable non-alcoholic tonic, which will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Weakness, and relieve all Lung and Kidney diseases.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, IS probably DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.
JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

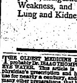

STOMACH BITTERS

Invalids, broken down in health and spirits by chronic dyspepsia, or suffering from the terrible exhaustion that follows the attacks of acute disease, the testimony of thousands who have been raised as by a miracle from a similar state of prostration by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is a sure guarantee that by the same means you, too, may be strengthened and restored. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.
[From the Boston Globe.]

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver." Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (3) Mrs. A. M. D.

THE
PACIFIC NORTHWEST!
Oregon, Washington & Idaho

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, or OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred.

Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address

A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
52 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

SAMARITAN CURES AND NEVER FAILS.
NERVINE

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kindeys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetiser or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

SAVE MONEY

By buying at dealers' prices. We will sell you any article for family or personal use, in any quantity at Wholesale Price. Whatever you want, send for our catalogue (free) and you will find it there. We carry in stock the largest variety of goods in the United States.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

STRAWBERRY, RASPBERRY
AND OTHER
SMALL FRUIT PLANTS.

The BEST and HARDIEST varieties at low rates. Large stock. All plants first-class and guaranteed true to name. Catalogues free.
JOHN F. DAYTON,
Waukon, Allamakee Co., Iowa.

FREE For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas, write to
F. H. SMITH,
48 Clark Street, Chicago.

FARMERS
Read This!

Mr. R. C. Judson, Secretary of the State Agricultural Society, of Minnesota, says of the

Saskatchewan Fife Wheat:

"It is the best Wheat I ever saw. During the seven years in which I have been connected with the Society, I have never seen so fine and promising a specimen of Hard Wheat. If it could be generally introduced over the State, it would give new life to our Wheat growing interests."

Farmers, do you want some of it? It is the healthiest, most prolific, earliest and purest Scotch Fife Wheat to-day in the Northwest.

Address ABERNETHY & WELLMAN, of Minneapolis, for a circular, giving full information.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

THIS NEW
ELASTIC TRUSS

SENSIBLE TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

HAIR Send postal for Ill'st'd catalog. HULL'S Hair Store, 38 & 40 Monroe, Chicago

1883 NORTH STAR ★ SEED FARMS 1883
GO TO HEADQUARTERS FOR
EARLY MINNESOTA SWEET CORN.

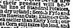

Educated and practical growers now assent to our motto "That the farther North Seeds are grown the earlier their product will be." We offer this year a full line of Standard Potatoes, true to name, grown on dry upland; Scotch Fyfe and Blue Stem Wheat; White Russian Oats; Early Cabbage, said to be one week earlier than Early York; our North Star Yellow Dent Corn still takes the lead, and for fodder is equal to any; of onion seed, tomatoes, carrots, peas, &c., &c., a full line and large crop, all 1882 growth on our own farms. Wild Rice for duck ponds always on hand for Spring or Fall sowing. 5th Annual Catalogue, Free. T. M. METCALF, Grower, Importer & Jobber, St. Paul, Minn.

GREAT SAVING FOR FARMERS!

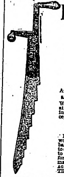

THE
Lightning
Hay Knife!
(WEYMOUTH'S PATENT.)

Awarded "First Order of Merit" at Melbourne Exhibition, 1880.

Was awarded the First Premium at the International Exhibition in Philadelphia, in 1876, and accepted by the Judges as SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER KNIFE IN USE.

It is the BEST KNIFE in the WORLD to cut FINE FEED from bale, to cut down MOW or STACK, to cut CORN STALKS for feed, or to cut PEAT, and has no equal for cutting sods or ditching in marshes, and for cutting ENSILAGE from SILO.

TRY IT. IT WILL PAY YOU.
Manufactured only by
HIRAM HOLT & CO., East Wilton, Me., U. S. A.
For sale by Hardware Merchants and the trade generally.

AUTOMATIC
BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN.
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
CLEVELAND, O.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CENTS

POTATOES Do not grow old, degenerated sorts when a small amount will buy our Vigorous Sorts, increasing crops 3 to 10 fold! New Spring Wheat, Oats, &c. All kinds of SEEDS AND PLANTS. JNO. A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis. Catalogue free.

TWO Photos of Beautiful Ladies, 10c. *Illustrated Catalogue*, 3c. J. DIETZ, Reading, Pa.

N. W. N. U. No. 9.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

NO COLD FEET

MAGNETIC INSOLES.
WHAT THEY DO.

The Magnetic Insoles contain a series of magnets scientifically arranged that form minute batteries, recharging the blood with magnetism and exerting a tranquilizing influence upon the entire system through the CONSEQUENT IMPROVED CIRCULATION.

Generate by their MAGNETIC ACTION an agreeable warmth and insure against COLD FEET.

SECURE PERFECT CIRCULATION IN THE FEET AND LOWER EXTREMITIES.

Cure Chilblains and remove all unnatural heat, perspiration, swelling and tenderness of the Feet and Ankles. Prevent, relieve, and, in some cases, CURE RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA and kindred diseases. In all forms of Chronic and Nervous Disease and Debility are invaluable.

One Million Prominent Residents of the West wearing them. Insoles for sale by all Leading Druggists.

THOUSANDS OF PERSONS

Are now writhing in Disease, all of whom date the contraction of their different maladies from the catching of a cold from

DAMP OR COLD FEET.

"Keep the feet warm and the head cool" is an axiom as old as the hills, and yet it is as true to-day as at any point in the world's history.

Insoles sent postpaid on receipt of $1 per pair. To families, 6 pairs for $5. State size wanted and whether for lady or gentleman. Agents wanted in every town. Send for "Plain Road to Health and Physical Culture," containing testimonials of marvelous cures effected by MAGNETIC APPLIANCES, without the taking of Drugs and Medicines. [illegible]

Send $1.00 in draft or currency, in letter at our risk, for Ladies' or Gents' Insoles. Send size of waist and number of shoe usually worn. NO LAME BACK, KIDNEY ACHE, NERVOUSNESS OR RHEUMATISM when they are worn.

DON'T FORGET—Office Magnetic Appliance Co. is at No. 218 State St., corner Quincy, Chicago, Ill.

A newspaper says that the severity of the winter has frozen out all the sand in the people of a blizzarded section. A new supply will be taken aboard when etherial mildness comes.

The New York legislature has passed, by a nearly unanimous vote the bill reducing the fares on the elevated roads to five cents. The managers claim that this action is in violation, or abrogation, of the right conveyed to the corporation with its franchise to charge a rate sufficiently high to enable the roads to pay dividends not exceeding 10 per cent. upon their stock. To this the friends of reduction reply that the stock has been doubled in amount by "watering," and that the companies cannot claim the right to earn dividends on speculative issues.

Dr. Alexander Mayer has proposed a novel system of burial, which, while obviating the difficulties and prejudices which at present stand in the way o cremation, he claims to possess all the sanitary advantages connected with that ancient method of disposing of the dead. His system is simply to enclose the body in an opaque glass coffin, hermetically sealed, to drive out the air from this receptacle, and to replace it with carbonic acid, or some other gas of antiseptic properties. By these means the body would be preserved as well as if it had been embalmed, and burial could be deferred, if required, for any period.

The London Times publishes an authoritive statement regarding the interview between Empress Eugenie and Prince Jerome Napoleon, which, it says, has cleared up some private misunderstanding existing between the ex-empress and the prince, and led to a formal recognition of the latter as the head of the Bonaparte family. The ex-empress was not called upon to express any opinion of her kinsman's general policy, and could not, consistently with the line of policy adopted by her while sojourning in Great Britain, do more than assure her cousin of her best wishes for any constitutional action he may take towards bringing about a plebiscite. The Prince states that if the popular vote should pronounce for the republic, he should bow to it. The republic has never yet, he says polled a clear majority of registered electors, and it is, therefore, governing merely by virtue of popular apathy.

The postoffice figures show that the observance of St. Valentine's day on the 14th of February once universally popular is rapidly going into decline. Once a sacred day to bashful lovers, it gradually turned to saturnine humor or silly extravagence, and the valentine was used as a vehicle for envy, petty malice, and ridicule, until vulgarity stamped it for its own and it fell into disrepute. The Christmas, New Year's, Easter, and Thanksgiving cards, costly and useless as they are, are works of art compared to the fluffy anc nonsensical arrangements of tinsel and lace which are offered as souvenirs of modest love, and are evidently gradually crowding them from the field. Only the gross lampon or flaming caricature remains to embellish the once poetic mating time o doves, and even these are regulated to the alley news-stand, and find no favor in the public eye. A few years more and St. Valentine's will be as highly shelved as Twelfth Night or Michaelmas.

Moncure D. Conway, in an article on the political career and the character of Mr. Gladstone as a statesman, has this to say of his Irish policy: "Whether any personal feeling mingled with the prime minister's practical reply to the murders in Phœnix park, Dublin, or whether under the blow he merely relapsed for a time into a rough plane of English pluck, in either case a great opportunity was lost. Ninety-nine hundredths of the disaffected Irish people, recoiling from that horror, held out a pleading hand to England, and the government struck it with a gesture of vulgar resentment Even Lady Cavendish had shared the hope that had risen in many minds that the blood of this young nobleman, who had gone to Ireland as a messenger of conciliation, might secure an atonement, which would be the best consolation for a great bereavement. But the moral sense of Ireland had been aroused only to be humiliated, and the obvious aim of the assassins, to prevent reconciliation, was rendered successful by the angry answer of the government. An impressive cartoon appeared in Dublin, representing Mr. Gladstone handcuffing Ireland at the moment when a masked figure is stabbing her in the back."

The immense flood in the Ohio rive is chiefly attributed to the destruction o the forests on the hills of western New York, western Pennsylvania, and western Virginia, whence the head waters of the Ohio are fed. That vast extent of hill country has been practically denuded of its trees, and the consequence is that the heavy snows of the winter, lying unprotected under the action of the sun and the rains of the season, instead of being very gradually melted, as they would have been had the forests been left standing, are melted all at once and rush down into the valley of the Ohio in an overwhelming mass. This mighty and destructive flood of the early springs will probably be followed during the heat of summer by a correspondent drought and scarcity of water, under whose effect the Ohio will become a shallow, sluggish stream, of very little use for purposes of navigation or any other purpose.

Mary Clemmer, speaking of the woman suffrage movement and some of the suffragists, says: "I have never felt the slightest sympathy with woman berating men in their public functions. Who has said that if men make the laws the women make the men? When a race of women arise so sweet, so wise, so strong that the race of men they bear and rear must wear forever on their plastic brains and souls the woman's mental and spiritual seal, women will command, through their natures and by their own wisdom, the things they want, and they will want more and greater than they do to-day, and speeches and conventions will no longer be necessary." Mary Clemmer has given the mothers a hard task, but not impossible of fulfilment, were it not for the fathers who seem to be, in the economy of nature, indispensible.

NEGRO HYMNS.

Religious Songs of the Freedmen of the Mississippi Bends—Kinds and Qualities of their Music—Typical Selections.

Arkansas Letter to N. Y., Eve. Post.

In every negro church there are two or three male and female singers whose voices give them place as leaders. They are proud of this prominence, and devote many of their hours to memorizing the words and tunes. Their memories as to both are prodigious, and it is a striking proof of the hold that song has upon them that often only with the utmost difficulty have I been able to get the words from them without singing. "Can sing de hymn right off to yer, boss," said one to me recently, "but fin' it mighty hard to recite de words widout de tune." The precision in time ofa negro congregation is absolutely marvellous for so untrained a body. Every note is hit with exquisite accuracy, and n their antiphonal hymns, when the men sing a line and the women respond the intervals are perfect. Though their tunes are very simple, and range through but a few notes, the wonderful flexibility of some of their voices produces almost the result on the ear of scientific singing; and no trained white choir can begin to produce the general effect of these negro hymns rendered by the men and women who have sung them from childhood. The rich voices of the famous Jubilee Singers are blended here with two peculiar tones that I have never heard elsewhere—one a kind of nasal elevation of the voice as the male singer utters a most singular "rasp" through his nostril, the other a female note pitched so high that it is more like steel scratching a slate than a human voice.

Very few of these hymns ever deal with anything but imagery and Scriptural pictures. But now and then is found one with a moral, like the following, aimed at the religious backslider;

Some join de church to put on pretents,
Until de day of grace is spent;
Sunday come its Christian grace,
Monday come dey lose der faith.
De debbil gets dem, they roll up de sleeve
Der religion comes on't and 'gin to leave,
Ole Adam has nebber been out,
When guilt condemns dem dey git up and out.

Still another class of hymns blends the secular and religious sentiment. A trifling and utterly nonsensical set of lines is closed with some religious exclamation which appears to be the only sanction for the use of the queer medley in worship:

Big ole black man hidin' 'hind de log,
Finger on de trigger, eye upon de hog.
Shiloh! Shiloh!

A better illustration is the following:

Good bye eberybody,
I don't care what yer call me—
Yer may call me long tongue liar,
But I'se goin' to Zion. Halleloo!

The proclivity of the negro for railroad metaphor, which we have heretofore spoken of in one of these letters, is disclosed also in their hymns:

There is a road which Christ hab made,
With heavenly tressles the rails is laid;
I'm goin' on dat line. Halleloo!

Some of these hymns are spun out to enormous length, particularly those set to a popular melody. I have often heard a single hymn sung rapidly without repetition of a stanza for half an hour. One composition has a stanza for each letter of the alphabet:

B for Babylon, dat wicked place,
She was destroyed in forty days.

And so on through all the letters of the alphabet. Of course, John the Baptist is a prominent subject here in hymnology; and one religious song with a grand, swinging melody stands perhaps, first in merit and popularity as well as in length.

If is called the "Jean de Baptist Song," and is worth quotation of several stanzas:

His name was John de Baptist,
And out of de water he sprung
When Jesus come to tell him
To fetch his people home.

CHORUS: Den run along on to Jesus—
Den run along on to God—
Den run along on to Jesus,
And get your sure reward.

Some says dis John de Baptist
Was nuffin' but a Jew;
But de Holy Bible tells us
Dat John was a preacher, too.

I'se waitin' all de night long—
I'se waitin' all de day—
I'se waitin' all de night long
To hear one sinner pray.

Den, please, God, save our country,
Our church, and pastor, too,
Our elders, and our deacons,
And all our Baptis—crew.

Moses and the prophets of the Old Testament are also favorite characters:

O Moses! Moses!
Don't get lost;
Stretch out yer rod,
And come across.
Daniel! Daniel!
Get out the fire,
Kill dem lions,
And go up higher.

One of the most melodious of the negro songs is made doubly effective by responsive singing, the women chanting the "O Lord! Yes," and the males rendering the alternate lines while both sexes join in the chorus:

As I was walkin' out one day,
O Lord! Yes.
I saw dem grapes a hangin' high,

O Lord! Yes.
I plucked dem grapes and sucked de juice,
O Lord! Yes.
De juice was sweet as honey meat,
O Lord? Yes.

CHORUS:
See me here, believe me; see me here;
All 'round de altar, see me here.
Jew kill my Saviour
One day 'fore I know;
Bury him in sepulcree,
One day 'fore I know.

One hymn that glows throughout with fervid negro imagery opens:

When de star from de elements is fallin',
And de sun and de moon dip in blood,
Sinnah! sinnah! Where will ye stan'?
But I sees my Jesus comin',
Wid a rainbow on his shoulder.

According to white authority here, the religious song first published years ago by Mr. Harris, the "Uncle Remus" of the Atlanta Constitution, and entitled "Uncle Remus's 'Revival Hymn,'" is largely derived from actual lines sung by the negroes and cleverly united. It differs from all the other negro hymns I have heard in having variations of the chorus. As perhaps the best negro hymn ever printed, two or three of its characteristic stanzas, given roughly from memory, may fitly close these selections:

O, whar will ye be when de great day comes,
Wid de tootin' of de trumpets an' de rollin' of de drums?
Full many a poor sinnah will be cotched out late
An' fin' no latch to de golden gate.

CHORUS.
Den come along sinnah, if yer comin';
Ole Satan is loose and a bummin;
Sin is sharp as a bamboo brier;
O, Lord, fetch de mourners up higher.
O, de song of salvation is a mighty sweet song,
An' the paradise winds blow swift and blow strong,
An' Abram's buzzom, 'tis deep an' 'tis wide,
An' right dere's de spot dat de darky ought to hide.

CHORUS.
Den don't be a stoppin' an' a lookin'
If yer fool wid ole Satan ye'll get took in.
Ye'll hang o'er the brink and get shook in.
So don't be a stoppin' an' a lookin'.

Hymn-books are, of course, dispensed with by a congregation of whom not one in twenty can read; and, if the hymn is unfamiliar, the officiating elder or his assistant intones two lines at a time, and the hymn is thus sung by sections. The deacons and sub-deacons, however, almost always con the hymn-books assiduously, turning the leaves in rapid succession, but the white employer of these deacons who make such a show of erudition will tell you that scarcely one of them can read a word.

TWAIN AT WASHINGTON.

Where, How and Why he Wrote His "Innocents Abroad."

Well, I was going to speak of the Indiana-avenue House and Mark Twain It was, I believe, some time in 1868 or 69 that I happened, with my wife and child, to be a boarder in that house. And shall I tell you who were the other boarders? For it was a regular Washington boarding house, with prices and accommodations slightly above the average. Well, there was George Alfred Townsend—to me a most lovable fellow at that time—and his pretty wife, and and then there was the handsome and manly Jerome B. Stillson, who was one of the most brilliant of war correspondents, the most intimate friend of President Johnson, and at that time doing magnificent work for the New York World—dead, now, poor fellow, with all his gentleness and sweetness of disposition; then there was Riley of the Alta California, a character equal to any of Dickens' or Thackeray's. And there was Mark Twain in a little back room with a sheet-iron stove, a dirty, musty carpet of the cheapest description, a bed and two or three common chairs. I had known Twain before. I was a correspondent of the New York Tribune then, and had been assigned to Washington two or three years before, in the good old days of Greeley. After Twain returned from his trip with the Christians on the Quaker City he came to Washington. He had been partly round the world and had seen a good deal. He looked at everything from the standing of a practical American and western man, and was "green" enough to look at things through his own eyes and weigh things with his own common sense. He knocked the old reverence and awe all to thunder.

But I get ahead of my story. After Twain's return from his great trip he came to Washington. This was, I think, some time in 1867 or early in 1868. Nobody knew him and nobody cared a rap for him. He was with Riley nearly all the time, and was addicted to John Barleycorn. He made his headquarters at the Tribune Bureau, and was not always welcome, for he was never good-natured, and was sometimes absolutely offensive, so much so that the correspondents did not always like to see him about—like George H. Butler, for example. I know that John Russell Young, who was then the managing editor of the New York Tribune, happening in Washington, dodged Twain, just as we now dodge Butler under certain circumstances. I believe he was all this time writing letters to the Alta, although Riley was the regular correspondent.

At that time we all did our work in our rooms, and when one of us got tired we went to the room of one of the others. If the other fellow was working hard he snubbed the visitor, if he was idling he welcomed him. At Twain's room, however, the visitor was always welcome, for by nature Twain is so lazy that he will not work if there is an excuse for loafing. He had a little back room that was a novelty, a museum, a hermit's cave, a den for a wild animals, and the wild animal was there. In this room Clemens wrote his "Innocents Abroad." I wish you could see it to-day, in the light of Mark Twain's present reputation and his half million of money. I am rather hardened now, but I remember it shocked me at the time.

The little drum stove was full of ashes, running over on the zinc sheet, which was covered all over; the bed seemed to be unmade for a week, the slops had not been carried out for a fortnight, the room was sour with tobacco smoke, the floor, dirty enough to begin with, was littered with newspapers, from which Twain had cut his letters. Then there were hundreds of pieces of torn manuscripts which had been written and then rejected by the author. A dozen pipes were about the apartment—on the washstand, on the mantle, on the writing table on the chairs—everywhere that room could be found. And there was tobacco and tobacco everywhere. One thing there were no flies. They smoke killed them, and I am now surprised that it did not kill me, too. Twain would not let a servant come into his room. He would strip down his suspenders (his coat and vest of course being off), and walk back and forward in slippers in his little room and swear and smoke the whole day long. Of course, at times he would work, and when he did work it was like a steam engine at full head. I do believe that if Clemens had not been under contract to write for the Hartford firm his "Innocents Abroad," he never would have done it. Of course, at that time Townsend, Stillson, Riley and myself never thought that Twain's book would amount to anything, and, probably, he did not think it would either, but he was writing for the money his naked MS. would bring from his Hartford publishers. He needed that money, and so he wrote. He is glad that he did write now, for that "Innocents Abroad," written in that little back room on Indiana avenue, in Washington, has been the making of the fame and fortune of Mark Twain. Whether he smokes the same stinking old pipes, whether he wears the same soiled under-shirts; whether he heats his room with an old, uncleaned stove; whether he swears at his own or other people's servants; whether he mopes and snarls and whines—well, I don't care. He is rich and aristocratic. He has edited a paper in Buffalo and another in Hartford. He failed in both. Editing is not his forte, Mining is not his forte. Humor is his forte, and you will excuse me if I say that coarse humor should be nobody's forte.—H. J. R. in Philadelphia Press.

It is a curious fact that the dignitaries of Queen Victoria's subjects races who visit London invariably return declaring that the wonder of wonders in and about the metropolis—the most remarkable thing, indeed, in the country—is the Crystal Palace. Even the Shah of Persia declared such to be his idea. The North American chiefs indorsed it, the New England chiefs said, so; Cetewayo was of the same faith, and now the "Indian contingent," returning to its native land, speak of the palace as the most marvelous of all English marvels. What attracts them, apparently, is the lightness and glitter of the great conservatory. Yet so little do Londoners care for the place that it has been decaying for years.

There is another fortune of $100,000,000 in England awaiting American heirs, and the McIlraths claim to be the lucky ones.

A LOVE SONG.

BY ANKREM COUCH.

I have watched the clock all morning—
The hands how slow they move
When I await the coming
Of evening and my love!

Bright through the eastern windows
I see the sunlight shine—
The minute hand is at just twelve,
The hour hand is at nine.

The world is fair beneath me,
The sky is fair above;
But oh, I long for the coming
Of evening and my love.

Warm on the southern windows
Shines down the mid-day sun—
The minute hand is just at twelve,
The hour hand just at one.

I am almost weary with waiting;
But a new joy fills my breast;
For though the sun moves slowly,
His path is down the west.

The face of the clock is darkened,
The hands no longer appear,
For the sun is set—it is evening;
And my love, my love, is here.

The Three Grandmothers.

"And you would marry this fellow," said Grandma Von Breeks von Starch, in her bassonniest (that is the only word I can think of with which to describe them) tones, "if you could?"

"Yes ma'am," replied Gertrude, meekly but firmly.

"The idea is simply preposterous!" declared Grandmother Huffey's fife-like voice.

"Preposterous indeed!" responded the bassoon. "More than preposterous—disgraceful! A mechanic! a common workingman! a house-painter!"

"He's a fresco-painter" timidly corrected Gertrude.

"Which amounts to the same thing," groaned the bassoon.

"Michael Angelo—" began Gertrude.

"Heaven preserve us!" shrilled the fife; "She's bringing some Irishman into the discussion now! Be silent, miss. We'll not hear another word from you. And understand distinctly, once and for all, that if that person calls here to-morrow, which no doubt he will have the impertinence and assurance to do, you are to dismiss him instantly, or we will."

"And endeavor to begin the new year"—the bassoon took up the strain again—"in a manner befitting a descendent of the illustrious General Von Breeks von Starch, whose unexampled bravery made him and Bergen-on-Zoon—the city of his birth—famous not only throughout Holland but the entire world, at a time when you were not dreamed of."

As for Great-grand Peeky, she had sat softly rocking to and fro in her cushioned rocker, munching her caraway biscuits—a store of which she always carried in a little satchel suspended at her side—sleepily regarding the group of talkers, and saying not a word herself. But that was nothing strange for her. She scarcely ever spoke save in monosyllables, and never even in them when Madame Von Breeks von Starch and Mistress Huffey were lying down the law (a favorite occupation of theirs, by-the-by) to servants, trades-people, or grand daughter Gertrude. And the last thing that could have occurred to either of the amiable lawmakers would have been the idea of appealing to the old lady for an opinion on any subject whatever. It sufficed them that she paid without grumbling the greater part of the expenses of the household out of the income which was to cease at her death, and yet allowed them to manage all things pertaining to it in their own way.

Gertrude—so named by Madame Von Breeks von Starch in honor of the patron saint of Bergen-on-Zoon—had lost both her parents in her infancy, and her father having been reduced to poverty some time before he died by various gentlemanly vices, she had been left wholly dependent upon her three grandmothers.

Of these Great grand Peeky was the mother of Grandmother Huffey, who in turn was the mother of Gertrude's mother, while Grandma Von Breeks von Starch held the same close relationship to her father.

The bassoon grandmother was at the head of the American branch of her family (she had been a Von Breeks von Starch herself, and had married a cousin of the same name)—a family of great prowess and many bags of gold in their father-land, some century and a half ago. She was tall, stout, and solid, with a round face, big black eyes, abundant iron-gray hair, and a carriage that immediately suggested to the beholder the last syllable of her aristocratic name.

The fife grandmother, five years her junior, was directly her opposite, being short, slim, and limber, with a sharp cut face, extremely thin, fair hair, and faded blue eyes.

Great-grand Peeky, notwithstanding her eighty-three years, was by far the best looking of the three (though she did look, I must confess, when munching her caraway biscuits, somewhat like a very nice meditative old rabbit.) Her snowy white tresses waved prettily above her still dark eyebrows beneath which beamed with a mild, dreamy light her soft brown eyes, and a pleasant winter bloom lingered on her wrinkled face.

It was from her Gertrude had received all the picture books and sugar-plums, almost always bestowed in perfect silence, that had brightened and sweetened her childhood, Grandma Von Breeks von Starch supplying the lessons in deportment, and Grandmother Huffey (let me whisper it) the punishments, usually afflicted with a slipper or back of a hair brush. But in spite of the lectures and lessons and other disagreeable things, Gertrude led a tolerably happy life with her three grandmothers until her eighteenth birthday. From that day dated such strict surveillance, so much sarcasm, so many scoldings, that even the hair-brush-and-slipper period seemed by comparison a regretable one. And all on account of the young man who came to frescoe the parlor ceilings. A handsome young man he was, possessing the highly euphonious name of Everdell Tremlitt. But neither his good looks nor romantic name availed him aught with the two managing grandmothers, who saw in him only one of the working day race, with which the Huffeys and the Von Breeks von Starches had nothing in common.

And therefore with no more thought about the matter than if John the manservant had been there in his stead, they allowed their grand-daughter to practice her music lessons, in the back parlor—the sliding-door being partly open—while he was at work in the front.

And so it happened that Gertrude, trying to play an air from memory, and finding it continually eluded her, was about giving it up in vexation, when some one softly whistled it behind her; and turning quickly on the revolving stool, she saw the young painter, brush in hand, standing in the doorway.

"Beg pardon, but that is what you wanted, is it not?" he asked as he ceased whistling, in a voice as deep as that of the bassoon grandmother, though much more melodious.

"Oh yes, thank you," said Gertrude, with a blush; and turning to the piano again, she played the whole air skillfully and gracefully.

"It's a beautiful thing," said the painter, still standing in the doorway; "but I think the song beginning in this way"—and he prepared to whistle again, when he encountered the frozen frown of Madam Von Breeks von Starch, as she stepped into the room from the balcony, and fled.

And the next day the piano was closed and locked, and the fair performer a prisoner in her own room; and Grandmother Huffey, meeting Mr. Everdell Tremlett as he came to work, requested him in one brief sentence "to get through his work and go about his business as soon as possible."

But Love—bless his merry little heart!—laughs at locks and locksmiths, and the very next time Gertrude went for her singing lesson to the Conservatory (to and from the door of which she was always escorted by either Madame Von Breeks von Starch or Mistress Huffey) she found there a new pupil with a magnificent bass voice, and that the new pupil was the fair-haired, blue-eyed, young fresco-painter. Not one word of this meeting, nor of the meetings that followed it two or three times a week for six months thereafter, did the naughty girl breathe to either of the three grandmothers, and the two younger of the trio exulted greatly over the vigilance with which they guarded the future bride (according to their long-laid plans) of Diedrich Von Breeks, the rich Holland merchant, due in New York with the new year. But their exultation came to an end on New-Year's eve. On that evening the Conservatory of music gave a pupil concert, and the very first duet was sung by Miss Gertrude Von Breeks and Mr. Everdell Tremlett. In vain had the latter begged to be left out of the programme; in vain had he summoned to his aid a mysterious throat-disease. His professor declared that sing he must, or loose his place in the conservatory, and, what was still worse, prove himself an "in-gra-a-te!" And so the three grandmothers, sitting in great state near the stage, were horrified—that is, two of them were (great grand munched her caraways as placidly as ever)—by seeing and hearing their granddaughter made operatic love to, in a very real love-making way, before a most fashionable audience, by the young man who frescoed their parlors.

In a moment the whole truth flashed upon their minds, and how they sat out the rest of the concert, so great was their indignation, they never knew. But at last, much to their relief, it came to an end, and the ominous silence with which they received the pretty culprit prepared her for the storm (the after-claps of which I have recorded at he beginning of my story) that burst upon her head as soon as they reached home. When it was over Gertrude was allowed to seek her room. Here she threw off her cloak, turned the key in her door, and took from her bosom a note, which she hastily read.

"MY DEAREST" (thus it ran).—"I suppose—in fact, I know—you will have a scene to-night, with her Royal Highness Von Breeks von Starch and her faithful Frenchwoman the Duchesse de Huffey. I am so sorry for you, dear! But don't let them frighten you; and don't be frightened at what I am about to propose. To-morrow will be New-Year's day. Consent, I entreat you, to begin the New Year with me. I have but a humble home to offer you, but in it waits the blessedest of mothers and the best of grandmothers (who will make your fourth) to welcome you. I shall be waiting, when you read this note, with a carriage around the nearest corner. Our alto and tenor will be with me, ready to act as bridesmaid and groomsman. Your grandmothers would never consent to our marriage, and unless you take a decisive step they will marry you, in spite of yourself, to your Dutch fifth cousin. Come, my darling, come. EVERDELL.

"P.S.—If you find it impossible to make your escape, why, then I must beard the lions in their den to-morrow, and fight a duel with the Von Breeks von Starch as soon as he arrives in the country."

Gertrude stood an instant in thought, then she glanced in the mirror. It reflected a bride-like figure, Dress of some-clinging creamy white material, daisy-decked head, a cloud of lace clasped at the throat by a tiny gold cross. She smiled softly, re-read her note, waited impatiently until half an hour had passed, and then unlocked her door, opened it, and listened. All was silent as the grave. Cautiously she ventured out into the entry, groped her way to the stairway, and began to descend the stairs, pausing on every other step to make sure that no one was astir and watching her. At last she reached the street door in safety. It seemed an age to her until she had succeeded in unfastening the heavy chains across it—in reality it was just three minutes—and then she felt for the key. It was gone! Her heart sank within her.

"Poor Everdell!" she said, and sadly prepared to retrace her steps—not daring to try the basement way, because the servants slept in that part of the house—when a faint light appeared above her head, and looking up, she saw great-gran, carrying a lighted candle in her hand, coming down the stairs as carefully as she had come down them herself. "She will call the others as soon as she is sure it is I," she exclaimed, clasping her hands in an agony of fear. But great-gran came straight on, without a word, until she stood beside the frightened girl.

"Here's the key, my dear," she said, in a whisper, and with quite a girlish air. "I've got a key that fits the general's door, though she don't know it, and I took this from under her pillow. Oh! if she'd caught me. But she sleeps like a soldier of the Revolution. And here's a little gift for you"—putting a small package in Gertrude's hand. "Law, child, how much you do look like me the night I ran away with Oliver Peeky! Your sweetheart's a good boy; I know all about him. Good-night, and a happy New-Year to you both!" And exerting all her strength—Gertrude standing motionless in her great surprise—the old lady unlocked the door, and gently pushed the girl out into the arms of her lover.

And when the flight was discovered next morning, the anger thereat was nearly equalled by the wonder in regard to the manner of it.

"She never went by the front door, for the key was under my pillow," thundered the bassoon.

"She could'nt have opened one of the parlor windows to have saved her life," squeaked the fife. "Only John and myself know the secret of the fastenings. And if she could have opened it, she certainly could not have fastened it behind her. Some of the servants must have helped her."

But the servants emphatically declared their entire innocence.

"There's no use asking me," said Mistress Huffey, looking rather spitefully at the old lady as she rocked in her favorite rocker and munched her favorite refreshment. "She never sees nor hears anything. But however the ungrateful minx got out I'm glad she's gone, and not a penny of my money does she ever see."

The great-gran's "little gift" proved to be a bonbon box filled with fresh caraway biscuits, in the midst of which lay a crisp thousand-dollar United States Treasury-note. But never did Everdell or his wife hear from or see her again, for very soon after their marriage she passed quietly out of life, and so will remain an enigma to them forever.

And madam Von Breeks von Starch and Mistress Huffey having succeeded in marrying the merchant from Bergen-on-Zoon to a distant relative of the Von Starch family—sought out and dowered for that purpose—departed with the bridal pair for that once-renowned military town, and "the land of the free and the home of the brave" knew them no more.

MARGARET EYTINGE.

Harper's Weekly.

How Cold Waves Travel.

Cold waves, so called—a name for which we are indebted to recent meteoromological science—do not appear to move in some instances, much faster than a railroad express train. They vary, however, in their rate of motion. Where do they come from? It is not easy to say. It might be found, if one could travel at express speed, from the mountains of Montana and the frozen regions farther north, that the cold continued all the way to eastern Alaska, and on to Behring Strait, with even a greater degree of intensity. In fact, the coldest region is probably the wide expanse west, and especially northwest, of Hudson's Bay, in the neighborhood of the magnetic pole. A "cold wave" is a wave of heavy air, following the rarified track of "low barometer," and changing the rarified and milder atmosphere (which is usually also stormy) to one of clear, cold skies; a heavy air, full of tonic power, and exhilarating and hunger-producing to sound and healthy animal life. The establishment of the modern government weather observation stations, with their appliances, including the electric telegraph and the daily press, has enabled the country to see and comprehend something of the movements of these frequent cold waves. The movement is as marked as the advance of a veritable sea wave. It is one of the impressive facts of meteorological phenomena. The telegraph heralds its start from the Rocky Mountains, it always seems to begin there, though in fact it rarely does—having its origin much farther north), and its advance can be timed like that of a railroad train. Its speed varies from forty to sixty, or sometimes even seventy, miles an hour; usually it would seem about fifty. It rolls over the country, a real wave, an aerial counterpart, on the shore, of its congener, the tidal wave of the ocean; and its direction is usually from the northwest to the southwest. It sweeps down from the frozen wastes of the Asiatic shore and the equally frigid wilds of the American mainland in the Arctic circle, to our Atlantic coast—in breadth reaching the way from Nova Scotia to Cape Hatteras, and frequently making its chief presence felt as far south as Florida. The Bermudas—which lie just south of the Gulf Stream, a little over six hundred miles almost due east of Charleston—feel the influences of our "cold waves" very perceptibly. That solitary little group of small, low-lying coral islands, which can be reached by steamer from New York in the same time it would take to go to Savannah, happen to lie on the leeward side of the Gulf Stream. And that great thermal current of the ocean forever saves them from frost, and keeps them in spring foliage all winter; but, while it finely tempers and modifies the north wind it cannot quite rob it of all its intrinsic character—and the result is a wind that may be at times cool, and frequently boisterous, but never really cold; and these lonely islands, surrounded by wide-reaching coral reefs, have all winter the pleasant climate of spring. That is almost all that they, or the more southern islands of the Bermudas, ever know of our winter "cold waves." These come in an almost rhythmical succession, and have their causes, doubtless, as potent as those of the ocean's tides, which they strikingly resemble.

Extraordinary Career of an Adventuress.

Two suits for libel, in each of which the damages are laid at $90,000, have been begun in the Supreme court of King's county by Howard S. Ingersoll, a cousin of Colonel Robert Ingersoll, against the Sun Printing and Publishing Association and the New York Illustrated Times. Sinclair, Tousey, President of the American News Company, Isaac England, publisher of the Illustrated Times at the time of the alleged libel, are the defendants in the second suit. In the Sun of December 15, 1880, was published an article with the following heading:

Whipped on Barclay Street—Miss Freeman's story of Why She Resorted to the Lash—Attacking in a Public Place the Man Whom she Accuses of Trying to Injure her—First Blinding Him by Throwing Ceyenne Pepper.

The article went on to describe the attack on Mr. Ingersoll and the reasons for it as given by the girl, She is described as Aline May Freeman, a young English girl lately landed. In answer to an advertisement she entered Ingersoll's employ, according to the Sun story; as a model, and he had insulted her. She could not have him arrested in Brooklyn she said, because she had no money, and therefore, she determined to avenge herself by attacking Ingersoll as she had done. It subsequently appeared that the woman was one of the most accomplished swindlers who ever took up the practice of crime as a profession, and that she had made the assault on Mr. Ingersoll merely for the purpose of blackmailing him. Ingersoll had her arrested and she was sent to Blackwell's Island for one year and required to pay a fine a $250, which she paid.

It is claimed by Ingersoll that the publication in the Sun and the copying of the article into the Illustrated Times, which also gave an engraving of the alleged horse-whipping, ruined his business, from which the year before the publication complained of. Ingersoll claims to have made a profit of $15,000. Embodied in Mr. Ingersoll's complaints are the facts connected with the woman's career, which show her to be a criminal of rare accomplishments and extraordinary depravity. She was born in England, and her real name is Ellen May Stanley. She lived with a merchant named Freeman in London, and forged his name to a check for £2,000 in 1879. She escaped to Canada, whence she eloped with her employer to Cleveland. She subsequently joined a man named Roe, a London acquaintance, on Long Island, and afterwards she got a situation in the family of the president of the New York Stock exchange. At the end of three days she left mysteriously, and the next day three men attempted to blackmail her late employer. She next went to Montclair, N. J., and attempted to blackmail a gentleman there. She returned to New York and blackmailed a leading lawyer there, who gave her $1,000. In February, 1880, she was married to one "Billy" Morrison. She continued her blackmailing business, the injured husband always turning up in time to make matters warm. She next committed bigamy by marrying a young man in Downing street and two weeks later she was arrested on Mr. Ingersoll's complaint. Before the events described above had occurred, a woman named Mabel Carter turned up with a child at Pittsburg, in March, 1877, and told an extraordinary story of having been shipwrecked on her way from Bombay to England. On the night of September 1, 1877, a woman was found lying on the pavement near John Fitzsimmons, on First avenue, Pittsburg. She was carried into Mr. Fitzsimmons' house, where she said she had been chloroformed and assulted by three men. She left Mr. Fitzsimmons' house soon afterward, taking with her Miss Fitzsimmons' clothing and jewelry. Mabel Carter, alias Miss Waldron, now turns out to be the young woman who assulted and attempted to blackmail Mr. Ingersoll.—N. Y. Times, January 31st.

Miscellaneous Matter.

Senator Logan is reported as saying: "The trouble with the senate is there are too many young presidents in it. Every other man has got the fever, and got it bad. Result is the senate has became an organization for the filling of claims to the white house. But I can tell'em one thing, the more they've got the fever the less chance they have."

At Madura and other cities in India, when the missionaries wish crowds they adopt the expedient of erecting a white canvas, and throwing magic-lantern pictures up on it. The pictures are generally illustrative of events in Scriptural history, and are watched with great delight by the eager crowds. As an adjunct of the show, a cabinet organ is wheeled along on a platform cart drawn by oxen. The missionaries sing hymns to tunes which are played on the organ, and in some of these the natives join with much earnestness.

It has been discovered that a very large amount of gold coin recently minted in New Orleans is deficient in weight and will have to be recoined. A reassay shows that from $20,000 to $100,000 worth of $10 gold pieces, representing the work of several months, is thus deficient, the shortage in each coin being about 25 cents. An investigation will be made.

It will be remembered that some time ago suits for a large amount were brought against several cities for the use in steam fire engines of a valve alleged to be an infringement on patents owned by Marcus P. Norton and others. The city of Concord, N. H., one of the respondents, has filed a bill in the United States Circuit Court, setting forth that it has never manufactured or sold engines containing this valve, and that Norton had known of their use for a long time by manufacturers, thereby forfeiting his right to bring suit, and asking that Norton and his associates may be perpetually enjoined from further action against the complainants.

For twenty years prior to 1878 the vintage of France produced an average of $1,215,000,000 gallons of wine. Since that time it has fallen off rapidly, owing principally to ravages of the phylloxera, until last year the yield was 690,000,000 gallons, being little more than half what it formerly was. By far the greater portion of the wine that was produced was of the strong southern varieties, so much used for mixing and flavoring, The choicest wine growing districts have suffered most from the various destroying causes.

A new profession, that of accompanying young girls to and from balls, is reported to have been recently started. Hairdressers advertise that they will dress the hair of ladies and then escort them to their place of destination. When one considers the years that tired papas and mammas have submitted to the imposition it seems a wonder that the experiment has not been tried before, though, perhaps, there have been other escorts who have not considered themselves professionals.

For fifteen years a colony of bees had made their headquarters in a cave near Gridley, California. The only access to their treasure was an almost perpendicular wall of rock, and the difficulty of securing it had always been sufficient protection until about a week ago, when a party of invaders determined on an assault. They reached the cave and, after a three hours' battle with the bees, came off victorious. In the cave was found a solid mass of honey in the comb two and a half feet thick.

The absurd and extravagant method of disbursing navy pay is illustrated in some remarks made to the House by Mr. Hepburn. According to his figures, there are 124 officers in the Navy Pay Department, of whom twenty-five receive an aggregate of $110,000 as salary, while fifty receive $175,000 and the salary roll of the others makes up $587,000 in all. These men pay an average of only eighty-eight persons each. If they were all actively engaged in paying, their disbursements would amount to an average of $53,400 a year for each. The mere cost of paying the navy is equal to five per cent. of the entire amount disbursed. It is time that this costly and preposterous business should come to an end.

Why Ministers are so Much in Society.

There is much sympathy between thoughtful, cultivated women and clergymen, or ministers; for they are almost the only two sections of our modern society who read and think in an introspective and purely subjective way. Literary men are dying out, or they have been replaced by a class of bookmakers who think to order, and ransack libraries instead of their own brains; but the minister is usually drawn from the literary class, and often has literary antecedents, and his indoor life compels him to resort to books and his thoughts for companionship, which is what women are obliged to do, also, and thus there is sympathy and understanding between them. Perhaps this is the reason why ministers and clergymen, even of the most rigid sect, are found so much in society. Every woman who can afford to pay pew-rent gives a "tea," and her pastor must attend her tea; it would be a reflection upon her position or her standing in the church, if she did not; and for the pastor himself, it is almost his only opportunity of getting out of his routines of weddings and funerals, for all pastors are not famous enough to be invited to big dinners, and to make speeches at show banquets.—Jennie June in Boston Times.

The Sky as a Weather Prophet.

The color of the sky is often an excellent indicator of the weather. A bright yellow sky in the evening presages wind; a pale yellow, dampness. A neutral gray color in the morning is a good sign, while a ruddy sunrise forbodes bad weather, and a rosy sunset good weather. The clouds also tell their story. When their forms are undefined, soft and "fu- feathery," fine weather may be expected but the contrary when their edges are sharp, well defined and hard. Quiet and delicate colors are said to promise a good day, and deep, unusual hues, wind or rain.

J. W. Navarro, a Mexican railway magnate, has built a $3,000,000 apartment house in New York.

Moncure D. Conway is lecturing in London on Mr. Emerson.

FROST.

The pane is etched with wondrous tracery;
Curve interlaced with curve and line with line,
Like subtle measures of sweet harmony
Transformed to shapes of beauty crystalline.

Slim, graceful vines and tendrils of such sort
As never grew save in some fairy world
Wind up from roots of misted silver wrought
Through tulip flowers and lilies half unfurled.

Shag firs and hemlocks blend with plumy palms,
Spiked cacti spring from feathery ferns and weeds,
And sea-blooms such as rock in Southern calms
Mingle their foamy fronds with sedge and reeds.

And there are flights of birds with iris wings
That shed in mid-air many a brilliant plume,
And scintillating shoals of swimming things
That seem to float in clear green ocean gloom.

And there are diamond-crusted diadems,
And orbs of pearl and scepters of pale gold,
Stored up in crystal grottoes, lit with gems
And paved with emeralds of price untold.

And marvelous architecture of no name,
Facades and shafts of loveliest form and hue,
Keen pinnacles and turrets tipped with flame,
And fretted domes of purest sapphire blue.

All these the Genii of the Frost last night
Wrought through the still cold hours by charm and rune;
And now, like dreams dispelled before the light,
They float away in vapor on the noon.
—*Charles L. Hildreth, in Harper's Magazine.*

THE BLACK BUOY.

"Swim?" said grandmamma, as we sat round the crackling billets one evening. "Every boy and girl should learn to swim. Why, I could swim like a duck when I was a girl. Dear me, dear me!"

Grandmamma sat bolt upright in her high-backed chair, resting her elbows on the arms and smiling across at grandpapa—who sat on the other side of the hearth—with a conscious look in her bright old eyes. Grandpapa, the general, pausing in the act of raising his tumbler to his lips, nodded and smiled back at grandmamma. They were both white-haired, bright-eyed and rosy-cheeked; both sat, straight and erect, in tall, red-cushioned oak chairs, and each saw the other through an effacing medium that smoothed out wrinkles, restored hyacinthine locks, and blotted out the fifty years that lay between them and youth.

Now, when we, the youthful descendants of this stately pair, grouped in lazy attitudes around the vast roaring hearth, with its tall carved chimney-piece, saw the meaning looks that were exchanged between our respected progenitors, we scented a story. And when a many-voiced appeal for the story broke from us, grandmamma hesitated for a moment and shook her head, then looking across to grandpapa, who nodded again, and after a little pressing, she thus began:

You know, young people, that you are of good family only on your grandfather's side, and not on mine; for he came of an old and honorable stock, while my father was only a ship's bos'n. My father was killed in a great sea fight when I was only a little child, and I was brought up by grandfather, who was ostensibly a boat-builder and fisherman, but in reality a smuggler. A successful smuggler, too. In those days smuggling meant great risks and enormous profits, for duties, especially on foreign wines and spirits, were exceedingly high. It was not only a profitable trade, but it was reputable in a peculiar sort of way; for it required great courage and great skill. England was always at war in those days, and the smuggler ran the risk of being snapped up by an enemy's cruiser as well as of falling into the clutches of a revenue cutter. In addition, there were the inevitable chances and dangers of the sea. So that a good smuggler had to be not only a man of great daring, but of great knowledge of navigation. He had to work into harbor on the darkest night, for it was only on dark nights that he could venture on "a run," with the utmost secrecy and dispatch. To do that he must know every inch of his way, be able to distinguish landmarks and buoys where an unpracticed eye would only see indistinct blackness, and know to a nicety the time the tide turned, the twists of the sandbanks, and the position of the sunken rock.

My grandfather could neither read nor write, and he had, as I think for that reason, a wonderful memory. He was assisted in his work by my two uncles, both illiterate men like himself, and the three seemed to find their way, through long practice and acute observation, as if by instinct. There was only one channel leading to the landing place, the mouth of the little river where we lived being almost choked by sandbanks which ran out to some distance. It was necessary to hit this channel a considerable way out at sea, and a small black buoy bobbed up and down to indicate its commencement. One side of the harbor was formed by a line of rocks jutting out to some length and shelving down gradually into the water, and the buoy was distant from the extremity of these rocks about three-quarters of a mile. This headland was called the Point.

The black buoy, a mere speck on the waters, was hard enough for anyone to find in the broad day; yet my grandfather never failed to find it in the dark—for of course it was only a moonless night that he could hope to run a cargo. The usual course of proceeding was thus: The lugger arrived off our coast at nightfall, lay to until a signal was flashed from our friends on shore, and then found the entrance to the channel, and worked in with the tide. It was necessary to be very careful in hitting off the channel at first, where the buoy was, or they might ultimately run on the sunken rocks at the extremity of the Point.

Grandfather and I lived in a pretty cottage at one extremity of the village. Our house was better than most of the others, for grandfather had money in the bank, and was well to do. The cottage was covered with honeysuckles and creepers; at the back was a well-stocked kitchen garden; in front was a grassy bank sloping down to the sand, at its junction with which stood our wooden boat house. By the boat house lay three or four of our boats, broad, strong and unwieldy; and opposite the boat house was the moorings of the Little Lady, our naughty, fast-sailing, clever little lugger.

I had a very independent, irregular sort of life. My grandfather was often away for days at a time, and the old woman who looked after the house—for grandmother was dead long since—would have had little time for scouring and cleaning if she had tried to look after me. I got a little book learning from the old vicar, but it was not enough to hurt me. No, my dears; I knew no Italian, no Latin, no algebra; but my eyes were none the less bright, my lungs none the less clear, my color none the less blooming, that I passed most of my days in the bright sunshine, and free, fresh air. I could run a couple of miles and jump a gate; I could pull an oar with the best, and I could swim like a duck. I was thoroughly at home either on the water or in it. The sea had no terrors or difficulties for me, except such as it was a pleasure to overcome. So, at sixteen, I am told, I was a fresh-colored, free-limbed, bright-eyed young maid, whose only trouble was her long tresses of thick brown hair, and who bothered her head very little with the other sex.

Not but that I had my admirers. But they were limited in quantity and coarse in quality. I mean rough; manly enough, but lacking in that refinement which a young girl in any rank of life always longs for, and with sometimes sad results. Anyhow, the bold young fisherman who made sheepish overtures to my formidable self excited nothing on my part but polite amusement, and I was quite whole. I was very happy, had a wonderful appetite, and sound in wind and limb, and perhaps, young people, you have to thank the rough freedom of my early life for the excellent constitutions which you now enjoy.

On a certain day in September, when I was nearly seventeen years of age, my grandfather being absent on one of his expeditions, and expected back at night, I set off for one of the long rambles in the country which I was in the habit of taking when he was away. As I was not allowed to go off in this fashion when grandfather was at home I made a big day of it, starting immediately after breakfast, and, taking some bread and meat with me for dinner, I rambled much further than I intended, lost my way more than once, and the night was coming apace when I returned. Tired and footsore, I was taking a short cut over the heathery cliffs, where was only a narrow track made by the sheep, when amidst my dreamy anticipations of supper and bed came the recollection of a little serge bathing suit, which I had meant to fetch in the morning in order to repair it. The little cave where I kept it was among the rocks of the Point, and from where I was, being already on the seaward side of the village, it was not far distant. So I stepped out briskly and soon came to the little gully or ravine in the rocks which led to my cave, and up which, in the course of the night, our smuggled treasures would be stealthily conveyed. Carts used to stand at the upper end of it to take them away.

I slipped into my cave, felt for my dress and found it, and too lazy just then to face the ascent up the gully again, stood gazing out to sea and wondering where my grandfather was at that moment. Then I turned homeward. I had got about a third of the gully, which was very dark, when I heard a strange sound. I stopped to listen. It was not the scream of a sea-bird, nor the moaning of the sea. It came down the gully, and drew nearer, beat, beat, with a little, very distinct, jingling sound. It was the tramp of men and the click of steel. Soldiers! I had never seen any, but I guessed what they were. In a moment I had scrambled cautiously up the rocks and hidden behind a ledge. I crouched perfectly still, with every sense on the alert. Suddenly the measured tramp ceased, and presently two men came slowly down the gully, talking in low voices. They wore long cloaks, and their weapons jingled as they walked. They passed me and stood at the lower end of the gully. The air was still, and I could hear every word they said.

"This is the place, sir," said the bigger and stouter of the two. "The goods are landed a little to the left of here, carried up the gully, and received at the top by the carts. The carts stand where we came down."

The other, who by the ease of his bearing and the deference of the big man, I took to be an officer, had a paper in his hand. He looked around him, evidently taking in the features of the place.

"There won't be any carts to-night, sergeant," he said in a pleasant voice. "The people in the village know we are here and will be sure to warn them. I hope they won't manage to warn the man we want."

"Not they, sir," answered the sergeant. "Not a boat can leave the harbor without its being stopped by our men, and not a man leave the village and come in the direction of the Point if you post the men as I venture to suggest." Here the conversation became inaudible for a moment. "A man at the top of the gully, sir, and the others at intervals on the seaward side of the village. You and I, sir, to manage the signals down here, and then I step up to the man at the top of the gully, one calls in another, and we are all down here ready to receive them."

"By all means," said the officer; "and as you know the place and I don't, you had better post the men. By the way," he added, scanning the paper in his hand and holding it close to his eyes, "at 12:30. I think it is the signal. You understand that, don't you?"

The sergeant produced something, probably a lantern, from under his cloak. "Here is the signal, sir."

"Then we're right. Now post the men."

The sergeant saluted and clanked up the gully, while the officer walked slowly toward the water and stood at the edge—some distance from me, for the tide was getting low—with his head bowed and his hands clasping the paper behind his back—I ventured to breathe freely again, and began to review the situation. What did it all mean? It meant that the authorities had got wind of my grandfather's doings, and had sent this detachment of soldiers to take him in the act. It must be grandfather, because there was no one else in the village likely to be aimed at. And if they caught him, what then? What was this form of words that kept ringing in my ears over and over again? "Transportation for life." What was that? It was no uncommon punishment, I had heard, for a smuggler taken, as my grandfather was, red-handed. For a moment the hope flashed into my head that he might not come that night. But no; the wind was light, and not unfavorable; there was no suggestion of a fortunate storm in the sky, and I knew that our friends with the wagons had arranged to come and that all was in readiness. My heart sank within me as I thought of my old grandfather's gray hairs dishonored in the felon's dock—for I had once seen a man tried—and his kind old face bidding me farewell forever. I bowed my head on my hands and longed to cry.

Suddenly I raised my head, and my heart beat with a loud resolve. I would save him. Yes I! The skill that I had attained for my own heedless pleasure should be put to stern service. My resolve was this. When the lugger showed her signal in answer to that treacherous one from shore, I would swim out to the buoy, and keep myself afloat at the entrance of the channel until I could hail our people and warn them of their danger.

I never hesitated after I had formed this resolution. I forgot that I was tired and hungry, put aside the thought of cold and exhaustion in the water, and began at once to make my preparations. On the narrow ledge of rocks where I now knelt, I undressed and put on my little bathing dress, which consisted only of a tunic and drawers. My own clothes I made into a bundle and stowed away behind a stone. Then like a cat, I clambered up the rocks, hiding behind every projection and keeping a fearful watch upon the sentinel at the head of the gully. Fortunately, the gully was not very deep. When I got to the top I crept on my hands and feet until I judged I was well out of sight, and started for the end of the Point. I took my time, for there was no hurry, and I had to husband my strength; and at last I reached the rock from which I meant to start. There I sat down to wait.

I did not know the time, and could only guess it by calculating from the sunset. How long should I have to wait? How long did I have to wait? Heaven knows; but it seemed an age. I got sleepy from my day's exertion. The night air was cold, too, and my clothing, however well adapted for exercise, was somewhat scanty for sitting in. Besides, it was damp. The wretchedness of that long watch comes to me now. Oh! would the slow minutes never pass?

Thicker and thicker grew the gathering darkness. The water and the heavens were blended in obscurity, and there, at the end of the rocks, I sat patiently, a poor little figure shivering in the gloom, listening to the lap of the waves as they beat upon the rocks, and peering out to sea with my heart in my eyes. I waited so long that I believe I must have fallen asleep and missed the signal, and at that thought I was burying my face in my hands to give way to despair, when something stopped me—a flash! far out upon the dark sea—there it was! I sprang to my feet, every nerve tingling. The moment for action had arrived.

I paused for a moment to picture to myself the bearings of the buoy. I knew exactly how it lay from the point, for I had swam round it often enough. But not in the dark. Not with the water a vast black plain, mingling with the black sky; not with the fear of sinking to those mysterious depths, unseen, unheard, unhelped. But I never hesitated. Into the cold flood I plunged and struck out boldly in the direction I had determined upon. After a few vigorous strokes the sense of active exercise, exultation in physical power and use of skill overcame my misgivings. But they came on again when I looked around upon that murky waste of water. Could I be sure I was going in the right direction? Might I not swim and swim and never find that for which I was in search, lose myself and become exhausted—to sink beneath that silent sky alone?

But on I went, struggling hard to keep my wits about me in spite of the horrors that would rush over my brain again and again. It was a physical work, too, for the tide was coming in; there were breakers in the shallows, and in the channel the stream was fast and strong. It was impossible to see more than a few yards ahead, level as I was with the water. With the tide running so hard against me it was difficult to see how far out I had succeeded in getting. Once I all but gave up. I got out of the channel into the breakers, and the buffeting and beating bewildered me so that I fell in a sort of panic. I threw myself on my back, and in the very act—thanks to my practiced eyesight, that could more or less see in the dark—I caught sight of the buoy. There it was bobbing up and down, looking to me like a thing of life. I swam to it and kept close by. It was like a friend in all this desolation of heaving seas. But now came the worst watch of the whole. The lugger must inevitably pass within hail of me, but what if my strength was ebbing fast? I had been without food since noon. I had walked many miles. Swimming is an exacting, exerting exercise, and I had still to exert myself resolutely, with the tide running fast, to maintain my present position. My limbs moved mechanically, my head was dull and heavy, and there was a sort of tingling in my ears. I knew I was going fast.

A little gleam of parting waters, a black mass looming blacker than the darkness, and I summoned all my energies for a shout. "Little Lady, ahoy!"

A voice came from the darkness: "Little Lady it is. Who are you?"

"Lay to and throw a rope over your starboard quarter."

The lugger was not thirty yards distant. I made my last effort and swam to her. A rope was thrown; they hauled me on board, and I had just time to give my warning before I fell fainting on the deck.

When I came to, the last keg of our cargo was being lowered into the sea. We were some little distance up the coast, and floats were attached to the kegs so that we might be able to find them again. So expeditiously was all this done that it was only some two hours afterward when we beat cautiously up the channel, and cast anchor opposite the mouth of the gully. We pulled ashore in our boat. As she grounded and we leaped out dark figures started up around, lights flashed upon us, and we were surrounded by soldiers.

"In the king's name," said the young officer, advancing with his sword drawn and his cloak thrown back to show his scarlet uniform.

It was a picturesque group, illuminated by the flickering light of the soldiers' torches. My tall old grandsire with his weather-beaten face and gray hair; the boyish, handsome officer, bright with scarlet and steel; the stolid seamen in their jerseys and sou'westers; the soldiers, with their bronzed faces and glittering accoutrements, and, I suppose, myself, keeping under shelter of my stalwart grandsire, disguised, as I was, in a suit of oilskins and a big sou'wester that almost covered my rebellious hair.

My grandfather said nothing when the young lieutenant ordered the sergeant to board the lugger, and only a quiet twinkle of his keen gray eye showed his enjoyment of the scene. He stood looking up at the sky, while the lieutenant kept his eyes fixed on the ground and toyed with his sword-belt. The soldiers had to row, and clumsily enough they did it, provoking one of the seamen to a loud guffaw, which was instantly suppressed.

The sergeant was back again pretty soon; his red face was purple with wrath. "We've been made fools of, sir," he exclaimed, saluting the lieutenant. "Nothing on board except some mess."

The lieutenant's face fell for an instant; then he looked at the sergeant's wrathful countenance, and bit his lip to keep from smiling.

The sergeant was at white heat. "With your permission, sir, I'll search these fellows," said he.

"If you like," answered the lieutenant, carelessly.

The search was soon accomplished, and they found nothing that they wanted. I kept behind my grandfather's back, hoping to escape observation. But the sergeant caught me by the wrist. My grandfather interposed.

"There is nothing contraband on that boy," said he, peremptorily.

"We'll soon see that," answered the soldier, grasping my wrist until I could have screamed with pain.

My grandfather did not strike him, but administered a kind of push with his heavy shoulder that sent the sergeant, big as he was, staggering a yard or two. With the loosing of his hold I slipped and almost fell; off went my sou'wester, and down, alas! streamed my long brown hair all over me. The young officer stepped between the sergeant and me.

"I don't think we need search this youngster," he said, in a tone of quiet authority. "He is not likely to have anything contraband about him. Where have you been to-night?" he added, turning to my grandfather, while I got into the background, conscious that the young gentleman's eyes had found me out.

"Lobster fishing," answered my grandfather, unblushingly.

"Not much sport, I'm afraid," said the lieutenant, looking abstractedly over my grandfather's shoulder.

"Not a great deal," answered my grandfather, "But we've taken as much as you, sir. Perhaps you would like to come with us some time and we might do better."

"Perhaps I will," answered the officer, still glancing over the other's shoulder. "Meanwhile, I am sorry to have caused you or yours any annoyance. Good night to you. Fall in, men."

And away they went. But my grandfather gave up the trade soon after that and sold the lugger.

Grandmamma paused and looked at grandpapa with a smile.

"And did you never see the lieutenant again after that?" inquired a bright girl of fourteen, with long, brown hair, probably like what grandmamma's once was.

"My dear," said grandpapa, "I was the lieutenant."

ONE WOMAN'S LOVE.

"Don't!"

Every one in that little group of chattering, gossipping women looked up in surprise as this one word, with its sharp ring of agony, cut through their shallow talk. It was the weekly gathering of the Ladies' Aid society, and as the fall elections were close at hand and the wave of prohibition had fairly inundated the village of H—, the conversation naturally turned upon the evils of intemperance. With that satisfaction which many really good people take in pointing out the rents in the moral habiliments of their neighbors, and philosophizing over the sorrows of others, they talked of the misery drink had brought upon various families in their vicinity, and of what they would do were they the wives of certain well known followers of Bacchus. Even pretty Mrs. Piper, whose young husband was known to be a little "fast," joined in this general criticism. To be sure, "Chawley" was "awfully silly sometimes," when some particularly good (?) company had led him to imbibe too freely. But she would not stand it if he got real drunk. She would go straight to pa's. That's what she would do. At last the minister's wife, at whose house the society had met, asked her daughter to read "The Drunkard's Home;" and tears flowed fast at the pathetic description of the very woes they had been witness of, without a throb of sympathy either for the poor victims of appetite or the loyal hearts that still clung to them.

Sitting apart, apparently engrossed in her work was a woman on whose fair features the angel of sorrow had plainly been chiseling for many years. She took no part in the conversation, and no one observed the set, pale face, bent so persistently over her sewing. It was only when some one spoke of the funeral of "old Zeke Lewis' child," and wondered how the mother could "take on so," that the white lips seemed forced apart with the appeal with which this story opens.

She met the questioning glances now fixed upon her with a look half defiant, half apologetic, and said: "Pardon me! but there are sorrows too sacred for words. You cannot sound with pebbles those awful chasms of human despair. Only those who go over the dark sides, clinging desperately to the jagged rocks, falling at last into the depths, can tell the agony. 'Let the dead bury their dead.'"

An awkward silence followed, until, to the relief of all, tea was announced; after which the company dispersed.

Mrs. True, who so abruptly terminated this flow of gossip, was the wife of the village physician. Of quiet, unobtrusive demeanor, she had won the esteem of all by her gentle ministrations at the bed-side of her husband's patients. Young, beloved, prosperous; what could she know of heart-breaking sorrow?

And yet there was a look in the dark eyes—an indescribable something about the whole expression of the face—that impressed one with the feeling that beneath that calm exterior the crucible fires were steadily glowing.

While others are busy with surmises, we will look in upon her as she sits in her own room, in the gloom of the short autumnal twilight.

She is pondering on the events of the afternoon, vexed lest she has betrayed the one weakness in the strong cable of love that anchors all her woman's hopes, and thinking with bitterness of the "Christian charity" of the professed followers of Him who said: "Neither do I condemn thee." Even the minister, at the funeral of the poor drunkard's child last Sabbath, took occasion to remind the father as he bent above the coffined form of his child, that unless he turned from the error of his ways he was bidding an eternal farewell to his baby. She can see it all now—the hard, defiant look coming into the face of the man—the stricken mother, whose form sways helplessly as she stoops to press the last kiss upon the little face that was her one ray of sunshine, then totters back to her seat by the side of him upon whose strong arm she should have leaned in such an hour. And yet they say coldly, it was a blessing this one hope was taken from them. It may be—nay, it must be, since He willed it.

But what would they say if they knew that the father of her own lost darling was a drunkard? Aye, a drunkard; not, it is true, to be classed with Zeke Lewis, for only to the heart that it would stab most cruelly was his slavery to the cup revealed.

Five years ago Marian True came to this little Western town, a young and trusting bride. Her husband, being the first physician in the place, soon found himself taxed to the utmost of his endurance by his long rides over new roads, and began to take "just a little liquor to keep the cold out;" then a little more to atone for the loss of sleep; and at last—could she ever forget it!—as she waited one cold, stormy night for his return, she heard some one fumbling at the door, and, though her heart fairly stood still, she went bravely to open it. As the light fell upon the face she recognized her husband; but oh, so changed! Who shall describe the look, sadder than death, where mind has lost its sway?

"O my God! Is this you, my husband?"

"Ye-e-s, 'ith me," (with a silly, sidelong leer and a vain attempt to stand uprightly.) Then, as he fell headlong into their cosy sitting room where she had set out a tempting little lunch against his return, she uttered a groan as though her heart were breaking.

"What in thunder are you bellyaching for now? Ain't I here all right? You act just as though you were sorry I came. Guess you were expecting some one else to-night."

Before this burst of drunken frenzy was fairly over he began to breathe heavily, and soon lay in brutish slumber, a repulsive, breathing corpse.

This was the first of many such nights during which the faithful wife watched, answering all calls, and turning away the more imperative ones to seek some other help as her husband was sick and would be unable to make his usual round.

These debauches were followed by such remorse, such promises for the future, that the young wife felt sure each fall would be the last; and though any unusual delay in his coming would send the blood curdling to her heart, she still looked hopefully to the future. Then came the joys, the cares of motherhood; and for "baby's" sake Herbert True battled bravely against temptation, and the skeleton in their home seemed laid forever. An unusually prolonged season of sickness kept Dr. True driving night and day, and again came the temptation to keep up his flagging strength with stimulants "just this once!" and again the old story is repeated.

At last comes a letter from the dear old father and mother. They would see their darling in her new home, and above all, grandma wishes to see the little namesake, whose cunning sayings and doings make up the bulk of the letters home. Mrs. True makes ready for their coming with many misgivings, lest love's watchful eyes discover the ghastly sorrow that dims her most cherished hopes, that breathes mildew on all that the future seems to portend. Ah, well! she has kept it from all the world; she must, she will, hide it from the hearts that would gladly yield up their life blood to save her a pang.

On the day of the expected arrival, little Mattie was carefully dressed and "curled up," as she always called the combing of the beautiful ringlets, so like to Grandma Grey's, except in color, and then "Gommie's girlie" went out to amuse herself, and "Mamma, I wont ever 'sturb oo ever again," sang the sweet baby voice as the tiny shoes clattered down the steps. In the first joy of holding again in her arms the daughter so fondly beloved, Grandma forgot her baby, and when at last, they sought her, she could not be found. Back of the house was a low, springy place, where a shallow hole had been scooped out and curbed, called by courtesy the well. To this the mother hastened with many forebodings, and there, floating in the cruel waters, were the long golden curls of her darling. When Dr. True hurried home to greet the father and mother of his wife, he found them bending in agony over the lifeless form of his idolized child.

What wonder that he said to himself "I must have something to sustain me through this terrible trial," and so drank again; at first moderately, then with an increasing appetite that threatened to betray him, until his wife said, "Herbert, if you must drink, let it be at home. I will attend your wants and excuse you to your patrons. This was two years ago; and how faithfully that wife had guarded this living tomb, let the fact that her husband's frequent illness was still attributed to his "overdoing" testify.

Christmas, with its precious tokens of love and good-will, brought Mrs. True a letter from home with a draft for $50 as a Christmas gift. Well she knew the loving sacrifice implied by such a gift from the scanty proceeds of the sterile New England farm. She could hardly wait to tell the good news to Herbert, for times were hard, and this would help them through the winter so nicely. He said, without looking at her, "I wish you would let me have a few dollars, I am a little short—" She stopped him with a kiss, and after endorsing it, gave the draft to him, saying, "Use as much as you need; you know it is because it will help you that I am so pleased." He took it and went out without even the usual kiss. Long the faithful wife awaited his return. In the uncertain light of dawn a man's form is distinguishable coming slowly up the walk. "Thank God; he is coming at last." But, no; a ring at the door bell. It is probably some one after her husband. Slowly, in a dazed, confused way she opens the door. The stranger begins: "Mrs. True, I have— There has been an accident. Your husband was hurt by cars. They are bringing him home." She neither spoke nor moved until the silent procession came up to the door, and then mechanically she led the way to the bed chamber. Without a word she lifted the covering and found death written unmistakably on the dear face. Only those that love like her can know—can realize what she suffered in that hour.

An unaccountable accident, said the papers, but one faithful heart knew that drink, and drink alone, had made her a widow. Now in the old home she waits, a broken-hearted woman, for the summons to join her loved ones.

KITTY'S PRAYERS.

Sweet little darling runs into my room
Red lips parted and cheeks aglow;
Fresh and rare as the apple bloom,
Brighter far than the roses blow.

"Oh, sister, come and see!" she cries,
As she smooths from her brow the tangled hairs,
While wonder speaks through her violet eyes—
"My little kitty is saying her prayers!

"Come and look thro' the nursery door!
We won't frighten her where she lies,
In the streak of sunlight on the floor,
Folding her white paws over her eyes.

"I wonder"—treading with light footfall
And daintily lifting the frock she wear
As she trots before me across the hall—
"I wonder if God hears kitty's prayers?"
—*Corinne Oaksmith, in St. Nicholas for March.*

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

Criticising Rev. Joseph Cook.

The Rev. Washington Gladden, formerly of Springfield, Mass., but now of Columbus, Ohio, thus pays his respects to one of Boston's great men: "Joseph Cook, after circumnavigating the world, during which time he succeeded in mystifying the Hindoos, stirring up the Mahometans and teaching the jugglers of Japan new tricks, had returned to Boston, kindled his kerosene torch, spread his samples and began again to cry his wares in Tremont temple. He had set himself up as a champion of the old orthodoxy against the new, but in so doing had simply substituted for the latter the old hard-shell Universalism. All the alteration he had made in the chief article of the new creed was that he had changed probation after death to probation after breath. What Joseph was doing was whipping the devil around the stump, and if, as in this instance, the stump was exceedingly small, the question arose with the spectator, Who was being most hotly pursued?"

Prof. Swing on Broadness.

New York Tribune: In the Christian Register there is generally something to stimulate thought; and it leaves upon everything that it touches the impress of a Christian charity too rare in religious papers. Prof. Swing has been telling in a readable way some of the indications of broadness in the Presbyterian church, and appears to make out a very good case. The "broadness," he thinks, began with Dr. Chalmers and Norman McLeod. It is shown to-day in the fact that so few doctrinal sermons are preached in the Presbyterian church. The gospel, as applied to every-day life is mostly preached now. "A Unitarian or a Universalist," he says, "who may at times take a seat for the hour in some Calvinistic church will not often know from the remarks of the pastor that he is an assembly which holds to the belief in election, reprobation and eternal torments; but he will generally emerge from the house with his mind full of the flowers of toleration and duty and righteousness. If 'out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh,' we feel compelled to affirm that the Presbyterian heart has not in it the abundance of orthodoxy it once possessed." This is a strong statement to make, and many will not accept it. It may be that many individuals in the Presbyterian church are becoming more broad in their views; but they generally find it more comfortable to go outside. The very fact that the editor of the Christian Register was obliged to ask Prof. Swing, and not some orthodox clergyman in the church, to write this article, is in itself strong presumptive evidence against the position he assumes. The church may very well answer that it was for holding such views that Prof. Swing was excommunicated.

Other Religions.

In these days, when so much is said in favor of other religions than the Christian, it is well to bear in mind their defects. There are many who remember Max Muller's glowing eulogy of the Hindu sacred books, but forget entirely his admission of their puerilities and inferiorities. In truth, the Hindu conception of divinity is so sensuous as to debase and corrupt any sentiments that may gather round it. Still, the ordinary Hindu of to-day has a vague impression that after death he will be absorbed body and soul into a supreme being, who is beyond all the gods and goddesses. But his notion of a blessed reward for virtue, or a future punishment for sin, are so shadowy as to be almost evanescent. The Hindus have, indeed, a moral code binding on their conscience and conduct; they seldom or never ask themselves whether this code is an emanation from the supreme being; if pressed, they would doubtless acknowledge that originally it must have so emanated. The Hindus have no definite expectation of an earthly Messiah visiting India to rehabilitate the Hindu religion and to re-establish Hindu domination. Still a vague idea of this description does sometimes float across their minds. And in the every-day matters of practical life they are perhaps influenced by a conscience trained through religion quite as often as Christians. But taken as a whole Christianity has done more to elevate and ennoble man than any other religious system that has ever existed.

Useless Religious Societies.

The Freeman's Journal, in its usual able style, is fighting a good fight against religious deadheads. It is frequently asked by Roman Catholic literary societies to send a copy of the paper free, on the ground of a common Catholicity. It believes that this species of begging is destructive of self-respect, and ought to be stopped. Any journal which is worth reading is worth paying for. And then it reads these same Roman Catholic literary societies a much-needed lesson. It says most of them have no reason to exist. They have no worthy object; a billiard and the periodical "entertainment" are the sole attractions offered to the intelligent young Roman Catholics, in addition to the usual exercise of "bouncing" successive spiritual directors. "The Young Men's Christian association," it says, "for all its array of whited walls, at least helps young men to temporal self-improvement. The Catholic literary societies can begin to do it. When the question of how to help Catholic young men? is answered, then the convention will be justified in causing Bismarck to tremble, defying the French republic, threatening the government in behalf of the Indians, and making windy and mock-heroic resolutions."

Dropping from the Sanctuary.

The coarsest reed that trembles in the marsh,
If heaven select it for its instrument,
May shed celestial music on the breeze
As clearly as the pipe whose golden lip
Befits the lip of Phœbus.

The Indiana State bureau of statistics has completed its table of church statistics for the year 1882. It shows that the Methodists are ahead of all other denominations in the number of churches and members and value of church property, with the Catholics second, Christians third, Presbyterians fourth, and Baptists fifth in the list. There are in all 4,021 church organizations in the State, and 4,452 edifices. The value of property is $10,825,553. The entire church membership is 444,450, of which 53,839 members were added during the year. The average attendance at public worship was 420,812. The ministers' salaries for the year amounted to $1,247,913.

The board of directors of the Illinois Home Missionary society held a large and enthusiastic meeting at Chicago recently. The report showed a good financial condition, and the State missionary reported a number of revivals throughout the State, and in some instances the church membership has been nearly doubled. The society voted to grant aid to some of the weak churches in the State.

Religious liberty seems as yet to have little place in Bulgaria. A colporteur was recently assaulted in the public street at Shumla by a Russian officer, because he concluded that the Bibles which the colporteur was selling did not teach the worship of the Virgin. Another colporteur, who was arrested by the police, had boldly appealed against such interference.

The American Congregational union acknowledges receipts from May 1 to the close of 1882 of $62,262. Of disbursements, $46,200 have been paid to 58 church, on 55 houses of worship and 3 parsonages; and $54,733 have been pledged to 115 churches in 20 States and Territories, to aid in church-building, with $3,188 for parsonages.

The "General Baptists," who are open communists, number about 10,000 in Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri. They propose to establish a denominational college at Evansville, Ind., and have conditional pledges to the amount of $20,000 for that purpose.

The British and Foreign Bible society held a meeting at Belfast, Ireland, Jan. 15. During the past year the total receipts of the society have been £199,785; the expenditures have been £190,738. The society is now publishing the Bible in 259 languages.

The Rev. Dr. Marquis of St. Louis, Mo., pastor of the Lafayette Park Presbyterian church, did not wear his robe last Sunday, because two of the members told him their spiritual comfort was disturbed by his wearing a gown.

The number of officers, teachers and scholars in the Sabbath schools connected with the United Presbyterian church in Philadelphia, is 2,574. The collections were reported at $3,200.

The Methodists expect to build 450 churches during the present year.

TALES FOR TODDLERS.

THE SPHINX.

She doesn't live in Egypt,
Not in these later years;
She sits in a cane-seat rocker
And this is what she hears:

"Mamma, where's my pencil?"
"Mamma, where's my hat?"
"Mamma, what does this mean?"
"Mamma, what is that?"
"Who was General Taylor?"
"Where's this horrid town?"
"Have I got to do it?"
"Say, is 'rest' a noun?"
"Can I have a cornet?
Don't I wish I had!"
"Ma, if I got rich some day,
Wouldn't you be glad?"
"This book says the dew-drops
Climb the morning sky;
Oh, what makes them do so?
Tell the reason why."

Hear the gentle answers,
Making matters plain;
Should she speak in riddles,
They will ask again.

"Something ails this slipper,
Doesn't it look queer?"
"Must I do it over?
Fix it, mother dear."
"We must write an essay
On 'a piece of chalk;'
Mother, what would you say?
"Ma, why don't you talk?"

Children, come to auntie!
Let mamma alone!
(I sometimes think the patient sphinx
Will really turn to stone.)

The Little Cookie Boy.

Abbie's mamma made a little cookie boy. He had a head and body, legs and arms. She made two little places for eyes. Then she put him in the oven, with some other little cookie boys, and baked them all to a pretty brown color.

Our little cookie boy was taken out of the oven and laid upon the table. He saw Abbie and her brother and sister playing. He wondered whether he was like them. He thought he would ask; but Abbie's mamma had forgotten to give him any mouth, so the question could not get out.

He wondered next whether his hair was curly like Abbie's auntie's. He tried to feel, but Abbie's mamma had forgotten to give him any elbow joints, or make his shoulder blades loose. He tried to get up, but, poor fellow, he had no knees or hips. All he could do was to lie still and look around and wonder what he was made for.

While he was wondering, Abbie's mamma took him and tied a blue ribbon around his neck. She hung him up on a green tree, with little lights shining all over it. It was loaded with pretty things. He now began to feel quite vain. He thought he too must be very beautiful to be put among them.

One by one the things were taken off the tree. Little faces grew brighter as the little arms became fuller. At last our little cookie boy was taken off and given to a merry little girl. She squeezed him so tight that he wanted to scream. He did not think she meant to kiss him, but she did put him up toward her mouth. He did not know what to do. He could not faint and turn pale, he was too brown. He could not get away, for he had no joints. He was looking at the rosy little mouth so near him. He saw one of his own brown arms go into that mouth. Then he saw the other arm go in. He wanted to cry. Before he had time to be sorry that he could not, his head was popped into the mouth. He knew no more. The little rosy-lipped girl thought he was the best cookie boy she ever ate. My advice to mammas, when they make little cookie boys, is not to give them any eyes. Then they need not look on and see themselves eaten up.

The Young Preacher.

One Monday Steve, who had been to church the day before for the first time, thought he would have a church of his own. The four sisters were to be the people in the pews. Steve stood up and tried to look as much like old Doctor Brown as he could, but I must say it was not very much like him. Any how, he was satisfied, and his people too.

He got on a stool, and that was the pulpit. The others were in chairs. And if the young preacher did not speak very well, he spoke very loud, and seemed to think that was all the same. He read from an almanac upside down, and gave out some hymns from his little sister's spelling book. Nobody sung them, so he said he would preach some more.

I think he gave them, in all, some five sermons, all very much alike. He then carried a lunch-box around for the pennies. The girls all put in spools, and he seemed quite as well pleased. He wanted to preach again next day, but nobody came.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

The farmer came in from the field one day,
His languid step and his weary way,
His bended brow, and sinewy hand,
All showing the work for the good of the land;
For he sows,
And he hoes,
And he mows,
All for the good of the land.

By the kitchen fire stood his patient wife,
Light of his home and joy of his life,
With face all aglow and busy hand,
Preparing the meal for her husband's band;
For she must boil,
And she must broil,
And she must toil,
All for the sake of the home.

Sun shines bright when the farmer goes out,
Birds sing sweet songs, lambs frisk about.
The brook babbles softly in the glen,
While he works bravely for the good of men;
For he sows,
And he hoes,
And he mows,
All for the good of the land.

How briskly the wife steps about within—
The dishes to wash, and the milk to skim,
The fires go out, and the flies buzz about—
For dear ones at home her heart is kept stout;
There are pies to make,
There is bread to bake,
And steps to take,
All for the sake of the home.

When the day is o'er and the evening has come,
The creatures are fed and the milking is done,
He takes his rest 'neath the old shade tree,
From the labor of the land his thoughts are free;
Though he sows,
And he hoes,
And he mows,
He rests from the work of the land.

But the faithful wife, from sun to sun,
Takes the burden up that's never done;
There is no rest, there is no pay,
For the household good she must work away;
For to mend the frock,
And to knit the sock,
And the cradle to rock,
All for the good of the home.

When autumn is here, with chilling blast,
The farmer gathers his crop at last,
His barns are full, his fields are bare,
For the good of the land he ne'er hath care;
While it blows,
And it snows,
Till the winter goes,
He rests from the work of the land.

But the willing wife, till life's closing day,
Is the children's, the husband's stay,
From day to day she has done her best,
Until death alone can give her rest;
For after the test
Comes the rest,
With the blest,
In the farmer's heavenly home.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

A Pretty Ceiling.

A country house may oftentimes be so prettily decorated as to be a joy to its possessor, and a home not in the least behind city homes in tasteful arrangement. In fact, so many more people in the country own their homes than do city people, that it seems almost as if they, as a matter of course, must take a pride in decorating and adorning them. We will not speak of roofs and verandas, and vines, etc., which all come outside, and concerning which the male members of the family must be more or less consulted before change can be made, but of the internal arrangements of wall, and woodwork, and ceiling. Generally we find the plain whitewashed ceiling in the country house. But it is no more needful there than in the city. It can be painted any color which contrasts well with the woodwork and paper of the walls. Then with a step-ladder, paint, brush, and stencil-plate, any lady can decorate her ceiling to suit herself. If she feels that she has not the skill—though it does not take much—she can purchase exceedingly pretty paper for the ceiling, designed in artistic patterns and colors, for moderate cost. This, however, needs care in putting on, that it may be straight and smooth, and the pattern not twisted awry. I think the paint and stencil plate far easier to manage, and if a simple design has been chosen it ought not to be considered a very great task to put it on.

Useful Suggestions.

Eggs are very high at this season and many housewives feel obliged to economize in their use as much as possible. Good coffee can be made without the usual egg by tying it in a nice linen or flannel bag large enough to allow the coffee to swell, pouring the required quantity of boiling water over it and letting it boil half an hour.

Brooms that are dipped for a minute or two in a kettle of boiling suds, once or twice a week, will last twice as long for the trouble; it makes them tough and yet more pliable. A carpet will not be half so much worn if swept with a broom treated in this way. No matter how often a broom is used it should be hung up as soon as you are through with it; standing it so that the weight rests on the broom part bends it out of shape and makes it almost useless.

Honey, that is quite as good as the bottled honey usually sold by grocers, may be made at home by the following recipe: Use seven pounds of light-brown sugar, one quart of water, and two pounds of honey in the comb. Melt the sugar in the water, and when it is perfectly dissolved, put in the real honey still in the comb. The wax imparts its flavor to the whole and can easily be removed when cool, as it will float on top of the honey. Add half a teaspoonful of cream of tartar to supply the slight acid of honey.

Sage is an excellent remedy for a canker sore mouth. Steep a little sage, strain, and sweeten with honey, put in a little borax—about one-quarter teaspoonful to one-half teacupful of the sage and honey; take a little swab and swab the mouth once every hour. It will do no harm if a little is swallowed.

People who suffer from cold feet may warm them without going to the fire in the following way. All that is necessary is to stand erect and very gradually to lift one's self up upon the tip of the toes, so as to put all the tendons of the foot at full strain. This is not to hop, or to jump up and down, but simply to rise—the slower the better—upon the toes, and to remain standing on the point of the toes as long as possible, then gradually coming to the natural position. Repeat this several times, and, by the amount of work the tips of the toes are made to do, in sustaining the body's weight, a sufficient and lively circulation is set up. Even the half-frozen car driver can carry this plan out. It is one rule of the "Swedish movement" system, and, as motion-warmth is much better than fire-warming, persons who suffer with cold feet at night can try this plan just before retiring to rest.

Severe cold weather affects very seriously the rising of cream on milk. If milk is kept in the cellar or a cold room it will have very little cream on it, even at the end of twenty-four hours. If the milk is set on the stove, however, and allowed to heat gradually until the surface commences to be covered with little waves, and then removed to a moderately warm room, it will yield quite a thick cream.

Kitchen Keramics.

A reliable recipe for French breakfast rolls: One pint of sweet milk, heated almost to the boiling point, half a cup of butter, a third of a cup of sugar, one cup of yeast. Let the milk cool so that it will not scald the yeast, and yet be more than lukewarm. Stir the yeast and sugar in it, and with the flour make a light sponge. When it has risen for the first time knead the butter into it; let it rise again and then cut into strips and roll in proper shapes, or cut it in round cakes and butter one-half of the top and double the cake over, a la baker's rolls. If started the night before and allowed to rise the last time an hour before breakfast, the time will be sufficient to insure delicious rolls. The oven should be hot, and from fifteen to twenty minutes will serve to bake them. The same correspondent asks how to make corn meal griddle-cakes: To two-thirds of sifted meal allow one-third of wheat flour, with enough sour milk sweetened with soda to make a batter about as thick as for fritters. These cakes should be left on the griddle a few minutes longer than if of buckwheat or wheat-flour alone. Be sure to add a good pinch of salt, and a little sugar to give a light brown color.

The plaid flannels which are offered at surprisingly low prices at this season of the year, make desirable covers for comforters. They are so firm that they do not need to be tacked very closely, and can be easily ripped apart and washed when it is necessary. Although one would prefer to be engaged in sewing on muslin and summer garments, it is nevertheless true that it is a good time now to consider the needs of another winter. A frugal housewife of my acquaintance says that every year about this time she makes two pairs of sheets, four pairs of pillowcases, and one or two comforters, and then she is never in need of these things, and making so few at a time it does not appear like much of a task to replenish her stores. Another feature of this case might be regarded by some women; it is often far easier to pay for two pairs of sheets at a time than for a dozen, the outlay of money as well as time being of importance to the great majority of housekeepers.

A cocoanut pudding to be eaten cold is a desirable dish, as it may be made and be out of the way while the heavy dishes of the dinner engage the cook's attention. Take a medium-sized cocoanut, grate it, grate also six milk crackers, place a layer of the crackers in the bottom of a well-buttered pudding dish; then a layer of cocoanut, and so on until the dish is full; now beat six eggs until they are light, the whites and yolks together; add a quart of sweet milk and sugar to your taste; stir well together, and pour over the crackers and cocoanut until it is all absorbed; sift sugar on the top and bake for an hour. See that the top is nicely browned before taking from the oven.

Instead of the conventional way of fricasseeing a rabbit, try this way; it was recommended to me by one who could hunt the rabbit, and cook it, too: Cut it up as if for fricasseeing; let it boil for fifteen minutes, then put it in fresh water; sprinkle a little salt over it; let it boil in this until it is tender, then drain off all but about about half a teacupful of the water, add a lump of butter and brown the rabbit in this. When done remove to a hot platter, add boiling water to the butter and water in the kettle for the gravy; pour this, when thickened and cooked, over the rabbit. Send to the table with stewed cranberries, or cranberry jelly, for a garnish.

Oyster croquettes are delicious for supper, and it is not too much trouble to make them. Chop the oysters and measure them in a bowl; then measure an equal quantity of potatoes that have been boiled and mashed very fine; add as much butter as you can afford to, or like; pepper and salt to suit your taste; moisten with a little cream; then make this in rolls or in cakes; dip in egg and fine cracker crumbs, and fry in lard. It is necessary to have plenty of lard in the kettle, almost as much as for fried cakes; serve hot.

Here is something for dessert which never fails to please the younger members of the family. Make a batter as if for waffles; to one pint of milk allow two eggs and enough flour to thicken; one teaspoonful of baking powder should be stirred into the flour. Fill a sufficient number of teacups with this and fruit in layers. Then set the cups in the steamer, and let the water boil underneath it for a full hour. Serve while hot with sugar and cream. Any jam is nice for this, or raw apples chopped fine.

An old-fashioned looking-glass, with a frame of brown wood, was improved the other day by an ingenious girl covering it in this way: She bought some pale yellow tarletan of sufficient length to allow it to be fastened to the top of the mirror and then to hang at each side of it in graceful folds; the ends were crossed at the bottom and fastened with a loose knot; and behold, the unsightly frame was hidden, and the appearance of this necessary article of furniture was much improved.

Nice little tea cakes, to be baked in muffin rings, are made of one cup of sugar, two eggs, one cup and a half of milk, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, a piece of butter the size of an egg, and flour enough to make a stiff batter. In this batter stir a pint bowl full of fruit—currants are nice; fresh berries in season, and even canned ones, with the juice drained off. Serve while warm, and they are a dainty addition to the tea table.

Now, when the country housewife looks with dismay at the empty jars of pickles, and fears that there will be none left for spring use, she can occasionally substitute pickles made in this way for those put up in summer. Take some small turnips, boil them until they are tender, then cut in slices a little more than an inch thick, pour cold vinegar over them, and let them stand for a day and night. A few pepper corns or kernels of allspice improve the flavor.

Emerson called the perfect plum "the fruit of paradise," and if one must eat pie at all, let it be a plum pie. Remove the pits, and unless the juice is thick with sugar make it so, adding a very little flour, well mixed in so that not one lump is left. The crust for a plum pie should be delicate without being rich; this can be accomplished by working the shortening into the flour deliberately with the hands. Bake with two crusts.

When baking a fish that is not oily it is an addition to the goodness of the dinner to bake potatoes in the pan with it. Peel the potatoes and cut them in thick slices, and serve them on the platter with the fish. The gravy that accompanies the fish should in this case be sent to the table in the gravy-boat, and not be poured over the fish. The potatoes, if perfectly cooked, will be brown and crisp and excellent.

A little magnesia and water will sometimes correct the acidity of a child's stomach, and render unnecessary any stronger medicine. Powder a teaspoonful of the magnesia, and put it in half a glass of water; it will not dissolve, of course, but will mix with the water so that an infant can swallow it. Give a teaspoonful of this three times a day until indications warrant you in discontinuing it.

A light and toothsome cream cake is made of four cups of sifted flour, three cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one of cream, five eggs, one cup of English currants, and a small teaspoonful of soda. This makes a large loaf and requires an hour and a half to bake. It is a good plan to line the entire tin with paper, so that the cake can be lifted out without breaking.

For the sake of variety try this for breakfast: Buy some nice pork chops with little fat about them; fry them a delicate brown, and pour hot tomato sauce over them. Make a gravy, using a little of the fat fried out of the pork; send to the table with baked potatoes, warm corn bread and coffee.

Do not throw away as useless the juice left in the can when you send the cherries from it to the table; it makes an excellent flavoring for pudding sauce. If you do not care to use it immediately, it is best to scald it and put it in a small can and seal it. Use it in the sauce as freely as if it were wine.

A teaspoonful of borax, put in the last water in which clothes are rinsed, will whiten them surprisingly. Pound the borax so it will dissolve easily. This is especially good to remove the yellow that time gives to white garments that have been laid aside for two or three years.

Latest from the False Prophet.

Ottawa contribution to the Cincinnati Commercial: In my letter of the 16th of January, published in Vennor's Weather Bulletin for February, I said that February would be warm and March cold. It is also well known that I foretold that the floods of Europe would be transferred to America in February. Your city is a standing proof of the truth of my prediction.

The only prediction I ever made that was not fulfilled was the storm for the 9th of February, and though my only mistake, I retire—in conformity with my promise to the New York Tribune—from the field of newspapers. Before doing so, I will explain, for the information of astronomers, the forces that produced the February storm. One began near the pole, to the north of Norway, passed down over Great Britain, then south of Hudson's bay, across Ontario and on to a point in the Pacific west of Mexico. Another force struck across Northern Africa, passed through the Gulf of St. Lawrence, over the State of New York, to join its more northern neighbor in the Pacific, where they were met by a third force, which arose in the South Atlantic, passed up through the Gulf of Mexico, and on to the point of junction. This point I had made out to be south of Newfoundland, having written down by mistake, eight days eleven hours astronomical time for calendar, which caused my storm to strike on the western coast of America on the night of the 8th, instead of on the eastern coast on the morning of the 9th, the earth requiring seventeen hours more to turn the Atlantic towards the forces that were to generate the storm. Wherever these storm forces passed, however, they left their work. The British Islands were strewn with wrecks on the morning of the 9th, train all over the Dominion and in some of your States are blocked up in the snow telegraph poles were blown down, in the State of New York, and vessels now arriving report that my storm passed over them on the Atlantic.

One favor I ask of you as an impartial critic. It is this: Will you kindly watch the movements of my great March storm, and compare its course with the map of it I have given in my Almanac for this year (a copy of which I inclose), and publish the result of your convictions? Your readers can obtain a similar copy of my Almanac by sending 20 cents to Grip Publishing company, Toronto, Ont.

E. STONE WIGGINS.

A Fatal Horse Distemper.

Black Hills Democrat: We are advised by telephone from Spearfish of the arrival at that place this morning of the Ritchie brothers, stock men from the Little Missouri country, who report a large number of mountain Indians in that region. They also report the prevalence of a fatal epidemic as raging among the ponies belonging to the reds. Just what the disease is, is not known. The animals attacked live but a short time, and never, we understand, recover. The authorities of Montana should take measures to corral the heard out on the ranges until the epidemic has run its course. Should the disease spread to the settlements it would create terrible havoc among stock. It would not be a bad idea for the authorities of the Hills counties to establish a quarantine against all horses coming from that section. The cattle in that country are reported as quite thin in flesh, but vigorous, and that, with ordinary weather, they will pull through with no more than the usual loss.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

A good deal of feeling is evinced here because of the resignation of Lieutenant Commander Gorringe. The general sentiment is that Gorringe has not been treated fairly. He was simply forced to resign by the regulars because he is not a graduate of any naval academy. Frequently naval officers have referred to him as that "d—d mustang." They could not see for the life of them why Vanderbilt had selected that "d—d mustang" for the transfer of the obelisk, and ever since then Gorringe has been an object of even greater dislike. They represented to the secretary of the navy that Mr. Gorringe had committed the great crime of having expressed himself in favor of free ships. Chandler, without hearing the facts, wrote Mr. Gorringe a brutal and insulting letter. There was but one course left and that was to resign.

Secretary Chandler and Lieut. Commander Gorringe are measuring pens in a personal controversy, which doesn't do credit to either. Gorringe has resigned his commission in the navy to seek redress as an American citizen. He denies that he was conducting an enterprise on English money; on the contrary, he affirms that he is engaged in an American enterprise on capital subscribed by friends in New York. The nature of the redress Mr. Gorringe seeks doesn't appear on the surface. He promises his correspondence with the secretary as soon as the president shall have accepted his resignation.

The western people do not propose to be deprived from securing a portion of the Geneva award if they can help it. While no one in the west supposed that there was great fear over the upper Mississippi from confederate cruisers, claims have been filed for war premiums paid by the owners of boats on the upper Missouri; rendered necessary through fear that the boats might be destroyed by Canadians while on the lower Mississippi the owners of steamboats are making extensive claims upon the fund.

Senator McMillan thinks the provision of the sundry civil bill abolishing the pre-emption clause of the homestead laws may be stricken out by the senate if construed as an enabling clause. And that would seem to be about the size of it. Grand Forks telegraphed a protest for its people to Senator Conger.

Secretary Chandler has received the following telegram from Capt. Joseph T. Kerritt, commanding the United State steamer Richmond, dated at Hong Kong, 21st: "The Ashuelot is a total loss on Lamock island. Eleven enlisted men were lost; the remainder are on the Richmond, Admiral Clitz, in the Monocacy, is at the wreck."

Hon, K. Nelsson of Minnesola and ex-Gov. Kidder were on the floor of the house last week. Nelson was studying the ways of congressmen and otherwise informing the duties of a coming representative. He will remain until after the adjournment.

It is reported that Senator Ferry is lying very ill at his hotel, his condition being really critical. Only a few of his most intimate friends are permitted to see him. His condition is such that it has been necessar to telegraph for his sister.

The amendment to the homestead laws repealing the pre-emption feature thereof, will go to the senate in the shape of an enacting clause in the sundry civil bill, and it is believed that it will pass.

The following postoffices will become presidential offices April 1: Green, Iowa; salary, $1,100. Wahpeton, Dak.; $1,600. Cumberland, Wis.; $1,000.

RAILROAD NEWS NOTES.

The killing of Dr. Packard at a crossin in December last, cost the Maine Central railroad company $5,000.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

A Hong Kong, China dispatch says, the United States steamer Ashuelot, an iron paddle vessel of six guns, 768 tons burden has been lost near there. Eleven of the sailors were drowned. No information of the loss of the United States ship Ashuelot has been received at the navy department. The report, however, was not at all discredited, as the vessel was not considered very seaworthy. In fact, she was a laughing stock among naval officers. She was a paddle-wheel, thin plated iron ship of 1,370 tons displacement, and was what is known as a double-ender. She was built in 1863, for the purpose of river navigation during the war, and was used in blocade.

James Smith of Winona was killed on Friday by being thrown from a carriage He was an old and well-known resident, and formerly promietor of a meat market. He leaves a most estimable family. His daughter is teacher of penmanship in the public schools. The deceased was a member of the United Workmen.

A Sioux Falls, Dakota dispatch says: Judge D. N. Cooley of Dubuque, Iowa, who arrived here on Wednesday, was stricken with paralysis Saturday afternoon. His entire left side is affected and his condition is considered critical.

Johnson's paper box factory at Middleton Ohio, burned. Loss on stock $20,000; on building and machinery about $20,000; partially insured.

A fire at Washington, Iowa, destroyed six stores, including that of Schmidt & Sons. Loss, $75,000; insurance, $30,000.

A boiler in Banholzer's brewery, St. Paul exploded on Friday, injuring nine persons, two fatally.

GENERAL NEWS IN BRIEF

In the United States court in the suit of Mrs. Nern against the Washington Life Insurance company, a verdict in favor of the plaintiff was returned and the company was ordered to pay Mrs. Nern $2,125.23, principal and interest. The plaintiff sued for the amount of a policy of $2,000, issued in their favor on the life of her husband, who shot himself Dec. 20, 1881, at his residence. The plaintiff claimed the company should pay the policy because Nern was insane when he committed suicide while the defendants set up the claim that he was not insane.

Clerk of the Iowa Supreme Court Gray yesterday recorded an order from Chief Justice Day to place the petition for rehearing the amendment case on the docket for the Council Bluffs term. This is on the application of Attorney General McPherson, who was admitted to argue the case last month on the request of Gov. Sherman and the consent of attorneys. Further steps in the case will be awaited with great interest by Iowa people.

The suspension in New York of Hatch & Peters is announced from the stock exchange. It is said the suspension was on account of the defalcation of their cashier, George A. Tompkins, who has embezzled and gambled away, between $75.000,000 and $100,000 of the firm's funds. The firm recovered about $16,000 from the gamblers. The failure is so small that no severe damage will be done.

A petition is being circulated, and generally signed, in Madison, by state officers, three of the supreme court judges, and many members of the legislature, asking the attorney general for a nolle prosequi in the case of Gen. Thomas Reynolds, ex-pension agent, charged with fraud while in office. Gen. Sherman is also working in his favor.

Negotiations have been completed at New York for the placing of a loan of $1,200,000 by the city of Winnipeg. The loan was taken by Jesup Paton & Co., at 99½c. The bonds bear interest at 6 per cent and run for thirty years. The proceeds will be used for municipal improvement in Winnipeg.

In the total value of goods exported from Canada during January last, as compared with the same month of 1872, there was a falling off of 18 per cent, while the exports increased about 7 per cent. The total value of exports amounted to $3,654,285; imports, $8,253,941.

Gov. Butler of Massachusetts proclaims April 5 as fast day, and especially exhorts the ministers to feed their flocks with the divine word and not discourse upon political or social topics.

The St. Augustine society of Lawrence, Mass., did a tremendous business on trust funds and collapsed, in the usual course of such sinuous business, with $500,000 of liabilities.

The Massachusetts senate has rejected the bill providing free text books for the schools.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

At Turtle Creek, Pa., two miners quarreled and agreed to settle their difficulty with butcher knives. Watson commenced the fight by cutting Flynn on the arm. The latter retaliated by stabbing Watson in the side of the neck. Both were soon covered with blood, which streamed from many hideous gashes in various parts of their bodies but they continued to cut and slash at each other until they had to desist for want of strength. Watson has about a dozen wounds some of them serious if not fatal. Flynn fared very little better.

At Chicago, Judge Williamson, in charging the grand jury impanelled in the criminal court for the February term, drew special attention to the general practice of carrying concealed weapons. The crime and violence arising from such a habit demanded rigorous measures. The state provides for such offenses a fine of from $10 up to $200. The judge called on the grand jury to see that the law in this regard was rigidly enforced.

Santa Fe Special: Capt. Aolazar, broke up a nest of cattle thieves at Lamesa, arresting three rustlers, and killing Eugeneas Pedras, a noted desperado who refused to surrender. Capt. Van Patten's company is still after Kinney's band. Other military companies have been ordered out to scout Socorro and Valencia counties. The rustlers are already taking the alarm and fleeing from the territory in large numbers.

Redmond, Teller in the Dominion bank a Toronto, has cleared out and is supposed to be on the states. Friday morning he was asked to hand over his cash and have it counted as usual. He did not object, but went out of the office a few minutes, as he did not return, an examination was at once made and his cash was found to be short $6,500. He had been carrying stocks on margin.

Eight men in the shoe shop at Sing Sing prison New York, refused to work and have been locked up. Forty-two men who were locked up on Monday are still in their cells. More trouble is anticipated, but by prompt action violence has been prevented so far.

Fleming B. Lewis, a Cedar Rapids, Iowa, hackman, has confessed to having robbed the mails, and surrendered $2,400 of stolen money, admitting that he had also burned $10,000 worth of securities.

At Topeka Kansas., A. Prescott, head of the firm of Prescott & Co., bankers and loan agents, a gentleman of considerable wealth and high position, suicided by shooting in the head.

PERSONAL NEWS NOTES.

Judge J. M. Shaw of the Duluth Judicial circuit has resigned his judicial position, to take effect at once, that he may re-engage in his lucrative practice at the bar. Mr. Shaw was appointed one of the Judges of the fourth Judicial district by Gov. Hubbard on Jan. 14, 1882, the position being made vacant by the resignation of Judge Vanderburg, who had been elected to the supreme bench at the state election held in the fall, but did not resign his position as judge of the Fourth judicial district until Gov. Hubbard's inauguration.

Dr. Henry Robinson, of St. Paul, died on Friday night. He was an old resident of St. Paul, locating here in the drug business in 1859. He was born in 1814, and came to America in 1848. The gold fever being at its hight, he sailed around Cape Horn. and went into business in San Francisco, remaining there until 1852, and being the only druggist in that city at the time. From San Francisco he followed the gold hunters to Melbourne, Australia, where he continued to his trade until 1855. His next home was Chicago, where he resided until he came to St. Paul.

Dr. J. A. Peters, editor of the St. Louis Druggist, was found in a dying condition by a private watchman on a sidewalk. He was removed to a saloon near by, where he soon died. He had a wife and two sons in the east. He was addicted to the use of laudanum, which he is said to have drank in large quantities. A week ago last Monday he disappeared and was not heard of for a week. When discovered he had been on one of his regular narcotic debauches.

Alice, daughter of George F. Wilson of Providence, who left the $100,000 to Brown university and $50,000 to Dartmouth college, is contesting the will. She received about $25,000. Wilson, fearing his will would be attacked, requested the executors to preserve a will made in 1881, to be used in case the will made in January last be broken.

Samuel Willetts, the Quaker millionaire of New York, gave $100,000 to Swarthmore college; $100,000 to the New York poor; and $350,000 to twenty-two different hospitals and relief associations. Among his relatives he distributes 10,000,000 shares of bank, railroad and other stocks, $300,000 in cash assets and some valuable real estate.

Father Steve died in St. Louis Wednesday. He was the oldest Catholic priest in the United States, and one of the oldest in the world, being over eighty years of age. He was the first priest to celebrate the Holy Sacrifice in Chicago.

Ex-Senator Wilson will represent the temperance people of Ohio in arguing for a rehearing on the prohibition amendment. There is little prospect of reversing the opinion of the bench.

James Meker Gillespie, a sheep ranchman of Stockton, Cal., has just died leaving an immense estate to Charles and Ella Gillespie of Pennsylvania, poor but most worthy relatives.

Prof. Henry Fries, a well known musician of St. Paul, and who was at one time a leader of the National Marine band, Washington, died suddenly Thursday at the International hotel.

The late Charles Choate of Woburn, Mass., bequeathed $75,000 to the Institute of Technology, $25,000 for a hospital for women and children, and the income from $10,000 to needy women.

An inside friend of David Davis affirms he will positively marry Miss Burr of Fayetteville, N. C., and take her to California for the honeymoon.

Barnum, our irrepressible American showman has sent $100,000 to his agent at Siam to secure a white elephant for exhibition in this country.

George Balmer, an old and respected resident of Burnhamville, died aged eighty years.

Carver won the shooting match from Bogardus by one bird at Louisville.

Mr. Windom will be one of the trustees of the New York Stock exchange.

Hon. Milo White left Chatfield for Washington last week.

FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

Smalley's London Cablegram: Mr. Forster's destructive attack upon Mr. Parnell and the land league has put everything else in the shade. When Mr. Forster sat down the whole house turned to Mr. Parnell, who still refused to rise, the first time in history that a member of the British parliament ever declined such a challenge. A meeting of the Irish party, held immediately after this scene, resolved that Mr. Parnell must speak. After twenty-four hours of reflection, Mr. Parnell resolved to leave Mr. Forster unanswered. The truth is that Mr. Parnell, though perhaps personally disliking the outrages, knew from the beginning of the agitation that his own leadership and the authority of the land league both depended on the prevalence of crime and violence. To have denounced them formally would have ruined him with the vast majority of his followers. To denounce them now would have the same effect. Having to elect between the English and the Irish public, Mr. Parnell chose the latter. The result is a total breakup of any possible public alliance between the Parnellites and the English Radicals. Not an English journal dares to lift up his voice to-day in Mr. Parnell's defence. All over England and Scotland there is one indignant burst of condemnation of the leader who deliberately refuses to disown the outrages and to disavow any possible connection between the murderous societies and the land league. There is every probability that another week will be occupied in debating the address, as Mr. Parnell persists in his proposed amendment impugning the administration of the crimes act.

The failure of the private banking firm of Mahon Bros. of London, Ont., is likely to involve several small manufacturers and business men. The chief cause of the failure was the carrying of too much paper. The liabilities are stated to be between $200,000 and $300,000.

The authorities at Dublin have received valuable information and are now positive of the identity of "Number One." Mrs. Carey has been completely boycotted since her husband turned state evidence, and notices have been chalked on door steps warning persons not to pay rent to the "cursed informer.

E. Dwyer Grey, owner of the Freeman's Journal, when chairman of the municipal health committee, charged Carey with conspiracy. The first letter of condolence Miss Burke received after the murder of her brother was from James Carey.

Mr. Bosworth Smith's life of Lord Lawrence, who saved India from the great mutiny, is an elaborate biography of one of the noblest figures in modern English history—one of the few great Englishmen who were friendly to America during the rebellion.

A defalcation has been discovered in Allan's great shipping office at Montreal. The defaulter is named Crossley. It is alleged that he has been robbing the treasurer's money box for more than twelve months by means of a false key. He is said to have fled to New York.

John Allen has arrived in Montreal, after thirty years' absence, and put in a claim to the estate of over $1,000,000, left to Mrs. Charles H. Phillips whose first husband, Charles Allen, it is alleged, was the plaintiff's uncle.

At Rome, on Wednesday morning, the heart of Pope Pius IX. was formally removed from the crypt and placed in the marble urn near the tomb of the Stuarts.

Since Carey's disclosure, many Irish-Americans and farmers' sons are leaving for America.

What Home Means to Some People.

"Home" is the place where, in the morning just before he goes down town, she asks him for some money, and he is delighted to hear her and says:

"Why, my dear, why don't you do so oftener? I do declare, you wrong me. You do, indeed!"

"Home" is the very place where he can swear as much as he pleases when things go wrong in business outside, with men whom it doesn't pay to swear before. The place where he can't get mad and jump right up and down if he pleases; or sit in the corner by the "sacred hearth" and grumble, and growl, and snuff, and sneer at all she says or does from tea time until bed time.

"Home" is the sweet retreat to which he comes, at 2 o'clock to the morning on lodge and other nights, with state and extinguished cigar stump in his mouth, two more in his pockets, and, internally, full of vinous fluids.

"Home" is the place where she says to the caller she hates. "How glad I am to see you!" and the caller returns the compliment with a lie of equal force and weight.

"Home" is the place where burglars break in and steal, and robbers rob, and sneak thieves steal overcoats from the hall-rack—where the "help" gets drunk or mad and leaves suddenly.

Boys like home to eat in, to sleep in, to shelter themselves from the rain in and to go to when nobody else will have them around. Save on such occasions, and impelled by such wants, the common boy had rather be anywhere else than home—hanging around corners, loafing at the grocery, robbing orchards, sailing, fishing, skating, riding, crawling under circus tents, being sick with his first cigar, stoning cats, and going home from church with the girls.

Girls do not like to stay at home any more than boys do, and get away from it at every possible opportunity, and make all sorts of excuses to do so.

One trouble about "home" is that the butcher knows where it is when he would collect his bill, and so does the baker, the grocer, the milkman, the gas man, the coal man, the tax-gatherer and the church beggar.—New York Graphic.

A Crucial Test.

The very severe chemical test to which the various baking powders have from time to time been placed have demonstrated clearly to the public the relative merits of the different brands from an analytical point of view. For instance, Dr. Love, the eminent government chemist, in his analysis, made the comparative strength as follows:

	Cubic Inches Gas evolved.
"Royal" (cream of tartar powder)	127.04
"Charm" (alum powder)	116.9
"Dr. Price's"	102.06
"Snow Flake" (Groff's)	101.88
"C. E. Andrews & Co.'s" (alum powder)	78.17

The Royal Baking Powder was found, besides being of absolute purity, to evolve the highest amount of leavening gas of any of the powders tested, and hence it was placed at the head of the list and recommended for government use.

But the crucial test of the kitchen is, after all, the most satisfactory to the housekeeper. A baking powder that never fails to make light, sweet, wholesome and palatable bread, biscuit, cake, etc., upon all occasions is the one that will be placed at the head of the list by the practical housewife, and received into her kitchen for continuous use. This test the Royal Baking Powder has stood for over twenty years without a single failure, and hence its reputation as the best baking powder made has spread from house to house, until its use has become as universal as its merits are unrivaled.

Articles incorporating the American Railway Ditching Machine company have been filed at the capitol. The amount of the capital stock is $25,000, and the principal place of business Minneapolis. The incorporators are C. H. Prior, A. M. Long, J. O. Pattee and Charles W. Case of Minneapolis, and Frederick D. Underwood of La Crosse, Wis.

The "first honor" men of the freshmen and sophomore classes of the Mississippi State University are girls.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS

Tuesday, February 20.

SENATE.—The house bill extending the time of filing Alabama claims passed. Mr. Sherman offered amendments to the tariff bill increasing the duty on wool and woolen articles. Lost. The tariff portion of the bill to reduce internal revenue tax was agreed to—ayes 37, noes 23. After several amendments had been voted upon, some being adopted and others rejected, the bill passed—42 to 19 the democrats voted with the republicans for it. The nays were Senators Beck, Call, Crockrell, Coke, Farley, Garland, George, Hampton, Harris, Maxey, Pendleton, Pugh, Ransom, Vance, Vest, Voorhees, Walker and Williams.

HOUSE.—The house took up the sundry civil bill, Mr. Kelley giving notice that as soon as the measure was disposed of he would press the tariff bill. Attempts to strike out the provisions for additional vaults for the storage of silver dollars were defeated.

Wednesday, February 21

SENATE.—Resolutions were offered for the appointment of a committee of seven to examine improvement works now in progress on the Mississippi below Cairo, and calling on the president for information regarding the alleged agreement among this and European countries regarding the settlement of the war between Chili and Peru.

The army bill was considered, and Mr. Logan criticised the administration of the signal service. The provisions abolishing the pay corps and limiting the pay for transportation on subsidized railroads to 50 per cent. of the usual charges were stricken out. The bill then passed; also the fortifications bill.

The joint resolution providing for the termination of the fishery articles in the treaty of Washington was adopted. The Utah bill came up and Mr. Hoar moved to strike out the section prohibiting the women of that Territory from voting on any question.

This bill is supplementary to Edmund's original measure under which the commission was appointed. It embodies the recommendations made by Hon. Alexander Ramsey, president of the commission, in response to a request for suggestions from President Arthur. In brief, it provides that in prosecution for bigamy or polygamy, the first husband or wife is made a competent witness against the defendant, for a system of public record for all marriages and for the abolition of female suffrage in the territory.

The following were the proceedings in executive session: Confirmations:

Lot Wright, United States marshal, southern district of Ohio; James H. Teller of Ohio, secretary of Dakota Territory; Arthur L. Thomas of Pennsylvania, secretary of Utah Territory. Postmasters: Gustave A. Drewizer, Sturgeon Bay, Wis.; George Phillips, Brooklyn, Iowa; M. F. Cheshire, Montezuma, Iowa; W. F. Richards, Clarksbury, W. Va.

Nominations: Algernon S. Badger, collector of customs, New Orleans, John B. Raulston, collector of the internal revenue Fourth district of Virginia. Postmasters: H. A. Patterson, Janesville, Wis; J. Douglas, Moorhead Minn., E. G. Butts, Stillwater, Minn., Christian Anderson, Valley City Dak.

HOUSE.—A further conference was ordered on the postoffice bill, the conference committee having reported failure to agree. The sundry civil bill being taken up, an amendment was adopted for the sale of military reservations no longer required by the war department. Mr. Beltzhoover made a fierce attack upon the administration of the signal service bureau under both Howgate and Hazen.

Thursday, February 22.

SENATE.—The resolution for a special committee to investigate the improvement of Mississippi river navigation below Cairo was adopted. The naval appropriation bill came up, and the clause devoting $1,000,000 for the completion of monitors caused a sharp discussion, in which the old scandals relating to the navy department were discussed. The appropriation was, however, voted.

The clause changing the grade of masters to lieutenants, and midshipmen to ensigns, had been striken out and the change was endorsed without opposition, as was the provision to abolish the pay corps, by assigning line officers to all vacancies, and thus in a few minutes was a master disposed of over which the house wrangled two days. The house clause abolishing the grade of commodore went out without a murmur. Senator Rollins was disposed to plead for some of these amendments, but he was cut off in the most positive manner by Frye, who said that they intended to make this a naked appropriation bill without any legislative features.

HOUSE.—The bill creating three new land districts in Dakota passed. Conference reports on the army, fortifications and Indian bills were made and agreed to. The sundry civil bill was taken up. Mr. Pound offered an amendment repealing the pre-emption laws, also all laws authorizing the filing of declaratory statements for the entry of public lands by an agent or attorney. It was adopted.

Mr. Washburn advocated the amendment, contending that the pre-emption laws should be repealed. The manner in which the public lands were taken up under these laws was a perfect scandal. No honest man could file a legitimate claim without being prosecuted by adventurers and land sharks. Now was the time to have this matter stopped. The public lands had been dedicated to actual settlers, and they should be guarded for that purpose. Congress should shut out this army of harpies and adventurers, who went out west in order to sap the life-blood of that developing country.

Friday, February 23.

SENATE.—Conference reports on the Indian and consular and diplomatic appropriation bills were agreed to.

The navy bill was discussed and passed, after Mr. McPherson had made an attack upon Secretary Chandler whom he charged with being a confirmed lobbyist.

The District of Columbia bill passed.

The legislative, executive and judicial bill was reported, with the house provision consolidating internal revenue collection districts stricken out.

The Utah bill was discussed until a quorum could no longer be mustered.

HOUSE.—The "Pound rule," calculated to expediate business, was adopted.

The sundry civil bill came up.

The clause authorizing the secretary of the interior to lease portions of the Yellowstone park was stricken out and a proviso inserted prohibiting the secretary from making any such lease, declaring invalid any lease already granted and authorizing the war department to take measure to keep trespassers out of the park, etc. An amendment approving the Sioux treaty and appropriating $200,000 to carry out its provisions was adopted.

Saturday, February 24.

SENATE.—The senate finished the consideration of the legislative appropriation bill. As the bill passed the house it appropriated $20,319,180. To this the senate has added $216,120, mostly for pay of additional clerks in the several departments.

The provision which contemplated a consolidation of internal revenue districts, and a reduction of forty-four offices, was stricken out, as was also the provision requiring eight hours' labor in the departments.

An amendment to the internal revenue portion of the bill, providing for the traveling expenses of officers and clerks detailed on special service, and for averaging the fees of gaugers, was ruled out on a point of order as new legislation.

The committee had reported in favor of striking out the provision repealing the law of last year authorizing the appointment of an assistant secretary of war and an assistant secretary of the navy, but on motion of Mr. Gorman, the repealing paragraph was retained.

The salary of the public printer was placed at $4,000 per year.

While this was being discussed, the influence of the printers union upon the management of the government printing office received consideration.

A number of senators defended the union. Mr. Hale believed that the office ought to be open to every man and woman in the country. Mr. Plumb thought it was time to set down on the union and its dominating influence.

No action was taken upon the question.

The following nominations were sent to the senate; A. S. Graves, Red Wing, Minn.; Theodore R. Beers, Lyons, Iowa; John Beckwith, Des Moines, Iowa; Thomas M. Atherton, Osage, Iowa; W. Grant, Fargo. Dak.

The senate confirmed Gen. E. O. M. Lamberton, United States attorney for the district of Nebraska. Postmasters: James Douglass, Moorhead, Minn.; Christian Anderson, Valley City, Dak.

Emory Speers' nomination for United States attorney for Georgia has been withdrawn at his request, there being a question whether he was eligible to appointment while member of the house. He will be appointed immediately after the adjournment of this congress.

HOUSE.—The bill preventing the importation of adulterated or spurious tea passed. Amendments to the sundry civil bill appropriating money to the families of the late Messrs. Herron of Louisiana and Updegraff of Ohio, members-elect to the Forty-eighth congress, were defeated. The bill passed.

The majority report of the special committee, on the Mississippi river improvement was presented.

The report of the judiciary committee in the case of Thomas J. Major's claim to a seat as a contingent member from Nebraska, was adopted. It declares Majors and others, including Secretary of State Alexander of Nebraska, responsible for the misrepresentation on which the committee reported favorably in 1882, and refers the case to the district attorney of the District of Columbia, the attorney general of the United States and the governor of Nebraska for such action as they think proper.

The committee on rules reported a new rule to enable the house to take up the senate tariff bill and obtain a conference thereon, which was laid over until Monday. Mr. Flower introduced a bill to abolish all internal revenue taxes except on distilled spirits.

Monday, February 26.

SENATE.—Bills to punish false representation of officers and employes of the government and to prevent the importation of bad tea passed, and a resolution calling on the president for information regarding an agreement with other governments to bring about peace between Chili and Peru was adopted.

Mr. Vest called up and spoke upon his resolution for a committee to investigate the Yellowstone park, but the expiration of the morning hour prevented action upon the measure.

Mr. Vest said: Notwithstanding the fact that delay had ensued, the company's agent had gone on and commenced the erection of hotels, and, he understood, had contracted for 20,000 pounds of elk and moose meat to feed their workmen in the spring. He said they had not the shadow of authority for such an instruction and should be expelled.

Senator Angus Cameron called up the Fourth of July claims bill, the morning hour having expired, but Vest moved to lay it aside to complete the consideration of the Yellowstone Park resolution. He said if this were not done, the dedication of this tract by congress would be nullified.

Senator Windom said that he thought it would take more than hour to finish this matter. He believed the secretary of the interior had acted according to law, and that the parties accused of having taken unlawful possession of the park were conducting themselves in obedience to the contract.

The president sent the following nominations to the senate: Darwin P. Andrews, agent for the Indians at the Green Bay agency, Wis.; S. G. W. Benjamin, minister resident and consul general of the United States at Teheran, Persia; Wickman Hoffman, minister resident and consul general of the United States to Denmark; Lucius H. Foote, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Corea; Dwight T. Ree, secretary of legation and consul general of the United States at Madrid.

House.—The house refused to adopt the conference report on the post office bill and a new conference was ordered.

The senate amendments to the internal revenue (the senate tariff bill) were returned to the senate for the correction of clerical errors and received back from that body.

The deficiency appropriation bill was reported. The senate joint resolution terminating the fishery clauses of the treaty with Great Britain was adpoted. Mr. Robinson of New York offered a joint resolution requesting the president to communicate with the British government in reference to the cession in Ireland to the United States.

Mr. Reed called up the rule enabling the house to act on the senate tariff bill, and the house decided—134 to 126—to consider it. Fillibustering tactics were then inaugurated by the democrats. Finally a vote taken on the resolution resulted; Yeas, 120, nays 20. The point no quorum was raised and ulmately the house decided—97 to 96—to adjourn.

Rings for the Brides.

From a Chat with a New York Jeweler.

Are wedding rings expensive? Well, no; they vary in price, but the dearest of them wouldn't break a comparatively poor man. This is the cheapest we have fourteen carats and not very thick, and it only costs $3. This again is the most expensive I have in stock, weighs tolerably heavy, you see; finest gold used for manufacturing purposes, twenty-two carat, and cost $15. Seems almost too heavy to wear, doesn't it? But a ring that would gall and weigh down a woman's finger wouldn't be unsuitable to some marriages after all. Yes, I sell quite a few of cheaper ones. You would naturally think that as a man only buys one, or at most two such articles in the course of his life, he would not mind spending a few dollars on it. But that's according to how they feel too.

Some men aren't overburdened with sentiment. Why, a man bought a ring in September last, haggled over the price, and chose one at $7. Day before last Sunday he came in and wanted the size altered straight-way. He was dressed in mourning and looked like a well-to-do clerk. He explained that his first wife had died in November, and he was going to be married again on Christmas Day, and as the ring was "hardly worn" he thought it was no use in buying another!"

Rings are broader and heavier than they were thirty years ago, but as a rule the purchasers' choice is guided pretty much according to how the lady feels about it. They say that in England the thin, old-fashioned ring is coming in again, but in New York, as I say, the ladies mostly prefer a rather broad and heavy one, and before marriage anyhow a man generally is guided by his future wife's inclinations, and everything is done according to how she feels about it.

British Nepotism.

The impertinent London papers are making a great deal of sport over the fact that the queen has appointed her cousin, his Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, K. G., G. C. B., to be a field marshal and aid-de-camp to Her Majesty in recognition of the valuable service he rendered the government during the Egyptian war. As his Highness observed the bombardment from the deck of the vessel, and after the flight of Arabi made his entree at the head of the Household Guards into Alexandria, it would appear that the honor is very well placed, and that the ridicule of the hirelings of the venal press is misapplied.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

Senate, Wednesday, February 21.

Senator Clarke, introduced a bill requiring railroad companies to perform duties as common carriers in shipping grains.

A bill was passed providing for an annual appropriation of $30,000 for the state prison at Stillwater. The money is to be used to make the present cells fireproof, and to build new fireproof cells until the prison is capable of accommodating 600 convicts, and for other necessary repairs and improvement in the prison itself.

A very large number of local bills were introduced and passed. Among the general bills passed were the following: Providing for appeals in condemnation proceedings; probate courts to open defaults and set aside fraudulent judgments in probate cases; amending general statutes to allow building associations to loan money to other than their own members; making negotiable paper fraudulently obtained invalid in the hands of any party: fixing fees of clerks of the district courts and providing for appointment of deputies: providing for laying out of road on petition of twelve legal voters; appropriating $60,000 for additional building for blind and imbeciles; to authorize expenditures of $8,400 for farm for fruit and of $10,000 for on second hospital for insane; for $1,200 clerkship in office of secretary of state.

Senator Pillsbury, chairman of the finance committee, during the debate of the state's prison bill, incidently stated that even after the addition of a mill and a half to the state tax, now contemplated, the Minnesota rate will remain lower than that of any other state in the Union except New Jersey. He stated further that were it not for the improvements and enlargements of state institutions, rendered necessary by growth and increase, the state could almost get along without any tax levy on the people, so large is the revenue arising from railroad taxation.

House, Wednesday, February 21.

Mr. Rahilly's usury bill was defeated 44 to 48.

The special committee on temperance, to whom was referred the high license bill introduced by Senator Rice, have, after no little study, prepared a substitute, which was offered and adopted. It moderates some of the conditions of the Rice bill.

Mr. Brown's bill for the taxation of railroad lands came up on its third reading and excited the usual debate between the father of the bill and Mr. James Smith, Jr. The bill was lost by a vote of 47 to 22. Later in thd day Mr. Stigeman secured a reconsideration, and the bill was laid on the table.

A host of bills were passed, mostly of a local character.

Senate, Thursday, February 22.

Bills introduced by committee on agriculture to prevent the adulteration of food or drugs, and punishing violaters from a fine of from $50 to $100 for each offense.

By Senator Castle—Amending Secs. 1, 2 and 5, Chap. 20, Code 1878, relating to preservation of game. [This is the same bill that passed the senate unanimously on the 30th of January, and under a misapprehension, indefinitely postponed in the house It was reintroduced by request from the house.] Passed under suspension of the rules.

By Senator J. B. Gilfillan—Legalizing appointments and acts of justices of the peace.

Amending laws for incorporation of religious bodies so as to allow bishops in case of formation a new diocese, to be divested of property belonging to the church.

Anouncements was made of the death of Senator McLaughlin of, Mantorville, Dodge county. The sad news reached the senate a couple of hours after life had departed and was heard with deep regret. Immediate and frequent reference was made to the fact that twice this session death had chosen a legislative victim; the first being Representative Richardson, of Winona. The senate was about to go into committee of the whole, when Judge Wilson obtained leave and introduced suitable resolutions of respect and closing as follows: That a committee of three be appointed by the president of the senate to attend to the funeral and to make such arrangements as may be appropriate in the premises. Senators Clement, Hickman and Morrison were appointed,

House, Thursday, February 22.

Mr. Collins introduced a long and important bill, emanating from the state board of health, designed to regulate the care and prevent the spread of infectious and contagious diseases, also a bill touching the subject of water supply for cities; also for regulating slaughter houses and rendering establishments.

The committee on agriculture introduced a bill to prevent adulteration of food and drugs, the principal provisions being those of the existing New York law.

The committee on education introduced a bill authorizing the state superintendent of public instruction to purchase copies of Webster's Unabridged dictionary, to be distributed to each school district in the state not already supplied with them, and to furnish the same at cost price to officers of the state institutions, members of the legislature and officers of the state, the cost not to exceed $7 per copy: The sum to be appropriated for this purpose is not stated, in the bill, but the money coming in from the sale is made a revolving fund for the continuance of the distribution of the volumes.

Senate, Friday, February 23.

Senator Morrison's bill for the payment of railroad claims—for board, services, etc.—was indefinitely postponed after a short debate, in which the old railroad war showed a little of its horrid front.

The Rice bill to reduce the rate on delinquent taxes from 18 to 12 per cent. was recommended to indefinite postponement by the senate in committee of the whole.

Mr. Brown's bill for the taxation of railroad land came up on its third reading yesterday, and brought forth speeches from James Smith, Jr., and Mr. Brown. When the roll was called, the bill fell two votes short of receiving a constitutional majority, 50 votes being cast in the affirmative and 28 in the negative.

Senator Wilson's bill proposing to limit the issue by towns of bonds to railroads except on two-thirds vote, which created so much debate in the senate, was favorably recommended in the house without debate.

In the senate, the bill appropriating money for the normal school at St. Cloud, was amended so as to make but $2,500 expendable for the present year, and allotting $1,900 instead of $500 for purchase of apparatus.

The senate indefinitely postponed the bill providing for insurance on hospitals for insane.

House, Friday, February 23.

On recommendation of the committee on retrenchment and reform, the senate amended Mr. Merriam's bill, to increase the contingent fund and clerk hire, by reducing fund from $3,300 to $2,000, and clerk hire from $2,300 to $1,500.

The bill of the judiciary committee relating to gambling makes the following addition to the law: Every violation of any statute of this state prohibiting gambling is hereby declared to be made a felony; and the offender upon conviction shall be punished by imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term not less than six months nor more than five years.

Mr. Cornish introduced two bills relating to guardianships. One of these provides that when a surplus in excess of the cost of maintaining minors shall arise from their estate, that the guardian may upon order of the judge of probate build buildings on their reality, The second bill provides that the marriage of a female shall not invalidate her guardianship.

The senate bill fixing the terms of office of the state officers came back to the house with an amendment as follows: The official term of the secretary of state, treasurer and attorney general shall be two years. The official terms of the state auditor shall be four years, and each shall continue in office until his successor shall have been elected and qualified. The further duties and salaries of said executive offices shall each be prescribed by law.

Senate, Saturday, Feb 24.

Gov. Hubbard voted the bill reducing the rate of interests on sales of public lands from 7 to 5 per cent., his objections, as set forth in the veto message, being that the retroactive arrangement making the reduction apply on interest on moneys now due, attached in the house and agreed to by the senate, is unconstitutional. Attorney General Hahn has spent much time upon the matter and his letter to the governor, from which the points of the message are made is exceedingly full and comprehensive.

The question was then upon the passage of the bill despite the veto, and this—the usual—motion was lost by the vote of 11 to 28. Senator Clarke immediately introduced a bill rescuing the interest as did the other, but without the retroactive amendment.

A bill was introduced authorizing the superintendent of public instruction to issue certificates for teaching to candidates who are found fitted; superintendent to examine normal school candidates when requested.

After adjournment the Senate attended the funeral of the late Senator McLaughlin. The pall bearers were Senators Wheat, Waite, Chandler, Wilson, Goodrich, Fletcher, Langdon and Griggs and these, with all the other senators, accompanied the remains to Oakland cemetery where, except a short prayer, there were no services. The body was deposited in the mortuary chapel, and thence, when meteorological conditions will permit, will be taken to Mantorville.

House, Saturday, February 24.

Mr. Turrell introduced in the the house the senate bill which was amended in the house, reducing the rate of interest on land sales from 7 to 5 per cent. The house amended the first bill that came to it, making it apply to sales already made. Mr. Turrell introduces the bill in the form that it was passed by the senate, and without the amendment that made it objectionable to the governor.

The bill regulating fire protection for hotels and other buildings where large numbers of people are employed passed the house with but few negative votes.

Against the protest of the Ramsey county delegation, a bill was passed yesterday appropriating $8,000 to pay the city of St. Paul for the use of the Market house. By common consent the sum was reduced from $10,000 as contained in the original bill to the amount appropriated.

During the present session a large number of bills incorporating towns and villages have been referred to the judiciary committee, because of the amendment to the constitution passed in 1881 prohibiting special legislation. Numerous bills amending the acts incorporating towns and villages have also been passed. The question has arisen whether the legislation have power to pass such acts, and, if so, if such action be not special legislation and therefore illegal.

The decision of the attorney general, which was received and read, is to the effect that the amendment of 1881 does prohibit the passage of bills incorporating towns and villages, but acts passed previous to that amendment can legally be amended. This amendment does not, however, probibit the incorporating power of the legislature as relates to cities.

Senate, Monday, February 26.

The senate was in constructive doubt whether the senators elected in 1882 served for four years or two, and asked Attorney General Hahn to set the minds of the members at rest. He officially replied that senators elected in 1882, whether from odd or even numbered districts, hold for four years. Appropriation bills were passed as follows:

Asylum at St. Peter	$415,150
Asylum at Rochester	283,865
Reform school	103,507
State prison	160,000
Asylum at Faribault	145,000
Historical society	12,000
State university	46,000
St. Cloud Normal school	7,500
Mankato Normal school	2,500
Winona Normal school	2,000
	$1,176,522

Senator Waite stated, in introducing his bill for reduction, by one half, of the rates for the inspection of oils, that one shipping firm in St. Paul and Minneapolis (referring to the Standard Oil company's branch here) paid for inspection in 1880 more than $4,000 in 1881 more than $6,000, in 1882 more than $8,000, and it was believed that this year the amount would exceed $12,000.

A large number of bills were passed mostly local.

House, Monday, February 26.

The bill appropriating $12,530.05 for the unpaid expenses of the impeachment trial of E. S. Julian Cox was recommended to pass without discussion.

The bill making an appropriation of $18,000 for 1883, and $45,000 for 1884 and $30,000 annually for eight years thereafter to complete the states prison at Stillwater was taken up and passed after a lively discussion, during which Mr. Sabin replied with some warmth to what he denominated low-lived insinuations with intent to deceive the gentlemen of this legislature. Mr. Sabin begged the indulgence and made a statement at some length of his connection with the state's prison, the failure of the state arbitration and award.

The house was in session 10 hours but the bills passed were mostly local.

Death of a State Senator.

Senator James McLaughlin, of Mantorville, Dodge county, died at the Clarendon House, St. Paul, on the 22, of pneumonia. The symptoms were not considered alarming until 2 o'clock Thursday morning, when he was attacked by severe cramps, and from that time he commenced to sink rapidly, death coming to relieve his sufferings a few minutes before 9 o'clock. Bowed with the weight of years and a sufferer from a kidney trouble of years' standing, he was ill-prepared to withstand this last attack. He was all times cheerful, and would not permit his wife, who was visiting in Fargo, to be sent for, or any message to be sent her that would occasion any alarm. His nephew, S. M. McLaughlin, was the only member of his family with him when he died. James McLaughlin was born in Londonderry, Ireland, in 1817, and was therefore sixty-five years old at the time of his death. Before he had reached man's estate he came to the United States with his parents and settled in Coshocton county, Ohio. Studied medicine and practiced for some time in various places. He ceased the active practice of his profession in 1866, removing from Wisconsin in that year to Mantorville, Dodge county, where he has lived ever since. He has been prominently known in his own neighborhood, and has filled a number of local offices with credit. He was in November, 1880 elected a senator in the twenty-second legislature.

Edmund Blanchard's dwelling, in Cascade, was destroyed by fire. Mrs. Blanchard was sick in bed at the time, and upon discovering the fire, the hired girl took the sick woman and children to the granary, about fifteen rods distant, and covered them up nicely with quilts. Nothing was saved from the house.

The decision of the supreme court in the Lake Phalen water rights suits is that the company must respect the rights of the property owners.

John P. Peterson, an old resident and highly respected farmer of Waseca county, was run over and killed by a train on the Minneapolis & St. Louis railway, some miles south of Waseca Monday night. He was walking through a cut in which the section men were working at the time, when a freight train backed up at a high rate of speed in the cut. The section men hardly escaped, and Peterson was run over and killed.

Taylor Falls was vicitmized by the Chicago bucket shop swindle for from $3,000 to $5,000 in sums ranging from $10 to $500. A Swede, who was reported to be engaged to be married soon, lost $700.

A. C. Sheldon, formerly of New York, and for 15 years of Missouri, but now of the Red River Valley says: "Why men should waste their energies, spend their time and lose their life in the southwest, when so much is to be had in this land for the asking, is more than I can account for. I am captured; I am carried away; my health is splendid; the atmosphere gives me a new lease of life with every breath I inhale. Wheat, productive soil, health-giving climate, and a generous whole-souled people are inducements irresistible. Let everyone know of the wasting wealth lying at the feet of the newcomer; tell them not to doubt, but come, and come at once, and they will not want to go away."

Fight at Fisher.

Grand Forks Plaindealer: A serious affair occurred at the neighboring town of Fisher last week, in which a Norwegian nearly lost his life. A drunken row started in Lealos & Lavalee's saloon. A Scandinavian named Ole D. Aakhus interferred, and an Irishman named Peter Sulivan mixed in. These two went at each other like wild beasts, and the Irishman was knocked and rolled into a corner; but recovering shortly after he went out to the woodpile and returned with an axe, which was after a hard struggle taken away from him, as was also a butcher's cleaver. He finally got hold of a wood-rack stake and hit Aakhus on the head, knocking him down and furiously pounding him afterward. His skull was cracked, and both his hands broken and mangled while warding off the blows. Aakhas is in a very dangerous condition. The county attorney was telegraphed for, and Sullivan was taken to Crookston for confinement and trial. Both parties had been drinking a very poor quality of whisky.

'Twas Ever Thus.

Some editor out in the western part of Minnesota must have been in trouble lately, for he moralizes thus: "A knowing editor hits the nail squarely on the head ween he says the duties of a journalist are of such a nature that he is apt to criticise the actions of men in every profession or avocation; and sometimes his thrusts, though aimed at certain objects are caught by some persons for whom they were not intended. As long as he moves along in a smooth and easy manner, tapping one fellow on the shoulder, calling another a clever gentleman and the other a good business man nothing is said. But let him reverse the matter and say a word through the columns of his paper that is not of a flattering character and the same persons are up in an instant. The offense against their dignity may not be great enough to cause a libel suit or a quarrel, but they take their revenge by ordering the paper to be stopped. They have that privilege, but that does not stop the publication of the paper, and they will be compelled to borrow the next issue of the paper to see how the loss of a subscriber or two affects the publisher."

Land Laws Repeal.

Grand Gorks Plaindealer: The leading citizens of Grand Forks, while they think the repeal of the present laws and the amendment of the homestead laws would be detrimental to the best interests of the Territory, do not think it is at all fatal to the development of the country, although it may retard the rapid settlement. Mr. Tiffany, of the land office, yesterday said that the great cause for the repeal of the preemption law was the fact that frauds had been committed in the pine land districts, but that in the agricultural districts the frauds would not amount to ten per cent, and all could be prevented by executive action. The fact that a declaratory statement can now be filed before a settlement upon the land is one of the bad features of the present law, but this could be arranged by action of the department. Mr. Anderson said that if congress would make an appropriation for the purpose of having special agents of the land department look up the supposed frauds and watch the land business, the same as the postoffice business is watched, there would be no occasion for frauds. He thought the pre-emption law should be restricted to agricultural lands, and not allowed to be used on timber lands. The city of Grand Forks is really awake in the matter, and the defeat of the measure would be hailed with joy.

CORN AND OATS FOR HORSES.

The comparative value of corn and oats for horses may be briefly stated as follows: The former is deficient in many of the elements of nutriton so necessary for recuperating the constant wear and tear which necessarily take place in the body of a living animal. On this account horses which are exclusively fed on corn and hay do not receive that kind of nourishment which appears necessary for the due support and maintenance of the animal fabric; hence, we must not be surprised that corn-fed horses show evidence of being languid, by sweating profusely while being worked, lack of vitality, etc. Oats on the contrary, contain more of the essential elements of nutrition than any other article of food which can be fed with impunity to horses. Oats are not only the most natural food for horses, but are decidedly the most nutritious. They are the cheapest, because there is less risk in feeding them, and experience has proved that horses properly fed on oats and timothy hay can, with regular exercise, good grooming and proper sanitary regulations be brought to the highest state of physical culture, and can perform more work with less evidence of fatigue than when fed on any other article of food.—[Nat. Live Stock Journal.

EATING AT NIGHT.

BY A BOSTON PHYSICIAN.

Popularly, it is thought injurious, but unless dinner or supper have been late, or the stomach disordered, it is harmless and beneficial, i. e., if one be hungry. Four or five hours having elapsed since the last meal, invalids and the delicate should always eat at bedtime. This seems heretical, but is not. Food, of simple kind, will induce sleep. Animals after eating instinctively sleep. Human beings become drowsy after a full meal, Why? Because blood is solicited toward the stomach to supply the juices needed in digestion. Hence the brain receives less blood than during fasting, becomes pale and the powers grow dormant. Sleep therefore ensues. This is physiologicol. The sinking sensation in sleeplessness is a call for food. Wakefulness often is merely a symptom of hunger. Gratify the desire and you fall asleep. The writer recently was called, at 2 a. m., to a lady who assured him she was dying. The body was warm, the heart doing honest work. To her indignation, he ordered buttered bread (hot milk or beef-tea were better) to be eaten at once. Obeying, the moribund lady was soon surprised by a return of life and a desire to sleep.

The feeble will be stronger at dawn if they eat on going to bed. Fourteen hours lie between supper and breakfast by that time the fuel of the body has become expended. Consequently, the morning toilet fatigues many. Let such eat at bed time, and take a glass of warm milk or beef-tea before rising. Increased vigor will result. "But the stomach must rest." True. Yet when hungry we should eat. Does the infant's stomach rest as long as the adult's? The latter eats less often merely because his food requires more time for digestion. Seldom can one remain awake until 10:30 or 11 p. m., without hunger. Satisfy it and sleep will be sounder.

During the night give wakeful children food. Sleep will follow. The sick should invariably eat during the night. This is imperative. At night, the delicate and children may take slowy, warm milk, beef-tea, or oatmeal gruel. Vigorous adults may also eat bread and milk, cold beef, mutton, chicken and bread, raw oysters, all, of course, in moderation. Do not eat if not hungry. Eat if you are.—[Congregationalist.

FARM NOTES.

Minnesota Tribune.

HIGH WATER THIS SPRING.

It does not necessarily follow that the fact that we have a deep snow this winter that we shall have high water this spring, but the probabilities are that such will be the case. While much of the snow will disappear in a gradual manner by evaporation caused by the warm rays of the sun, the greatest portion will be liable to be melted by the March and April winds and the warm rains that are almost sure to occur in early spring. There is a great quantity of snow on the surface of the soil thorughout the whole Northwest. The ravines and hollows are full to overflowing, and should it disappear suddenly, there can be but one result—a flood. With this in view, farmers who have fuel, agricultural implements and other articles in low places and on the banks of rivers, creeks or brooks liable to overflow, should, before the "ides of March," remove them to a place of safety.

It is very true we do not always have high water in the spring in consequence of the deep snow of a previous winter. In 1848-9 and 1856-7 there was as large a depth of snow as there is this winter, and yet the spring of these two years were not followed by a flood. On the other hand, two years ago, on the disappearance of the snow, high water prevailed throughout the whole Northwest, and such may be the result this spring. We have, in different parts of the world, been visited with floods, cold weather and other disasters ever since the inauguration of the new year, and the Northwest is liable this spring to come in for at least a liberal share of the water.

A WORD ABOUT SEED CORN.

One of the greatest inconvenience and annoyances to the farmer is poor seed corn. Last spring the whole West was full of worthless seed, fields and fields had been planted and replanted and then in many instances failed. From the lateness of the corn crop maturing last fall we may expect that the same trouble will be repeated this spring, and it behooves those who have not their seed at this time to secure it at once. Even those who have it should give it a thorough trial and prove that it is good. By placing a few grains or kernels selected from different ears in a box or vessel filled with earth and put in a warm room the test can be made inside of a week. A great many are deceived in regard to their seed. The corn looks bright and was apparently saved and cured in good condition, but the germ is blighted, probably by a slight frost or not sufficiently dried when gathered and affected by the cold. If the germ is of a natural color and oily it will grow, but if colored it will not. A gentleman recently informed us that he had a large quantity of corn that would make good seed. On examination we found that the germs were all killed, not a solitary kernal would grow, and yet we never saw an apparently better selection of seed. We are of the opinion, from the best information that we can gather, that there is plenty of seed in the country, but are satisfied that much which has been saved for that purpose won't grow. Farmers who are not perfectly sure that they have good seed should secure it now, and those that are in the habit of only purchasing it just before they want to plant should in like manner get it at once. They have time now, which they won't have when seeding comes.

EYE AND EAR

DR. WALKER,

104 East Third Street, Presley Block, St. Paul, has for the past ten years devoted his exclusive attention to the treatment of the Eye and Ear.

ARTIFICIAL EYES,

1,000 in stock. An assortment sent by express to select from.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on April 2d, 1883, viz: OLE JOHNSON RYG, Pre D. S. No. 7,010, for the lots 4, 5, 6 and 7, Sec. 6, T. 148, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Ole Pederson, Peter Pederson, of Fertile, Polk County, Minn., Bord S. Bale, Hans Hanson, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

[44-48] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 6th, 1883, viz: NAPOLEON LUSIA, Pre. D. S. No. 7,278, for the sw¼ Sec 21, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Camel Bretts, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., Louis Gooler, Jacob Bontain, Louis Cole, all of Euclid, Polk County, Minn.

[44-48] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } In Probate Court,
County of Polk. } ss Special Term.
February 12th, 1883.

In the matter of the estate of Tounes Olson deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Elias Hansen administrator of the estate of Tounes Olson deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administrated said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his accounts of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs. It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the Judge of this Court, on Thursday the eighth day of March A. D., 1883, at 2 o'clock p m., at the office of the Probate Judge in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 12th day of February A. D. 1883.

By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[42-44] Judge of Probate.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty-three dollars, ($253 00-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Frank Peasley to Samuel H. Ver Plank, bearing date the 23d day of January, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 23d day of January A. D. 1880, at one o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 203, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter of Section twenty-six (26) Township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147) Range numbered forty-six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less according to the government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 2d day of March A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and thirty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 15th, A. D. 1883.

SAMUEL H. VER PLANK,
Mortgagee.

BROWN & MCLEAN,
Attorney's for Mortgagee. [38-44]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of one hundred and ninety-six 72-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, his wife, to Carl Kretzschmar, bearing date the 26th day of November, A. D. 1881, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 553, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note, dated Nov. 26th, 1881, made by said Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, whereby they promised to pay to the order of Carl Kretzschmar the sum of one hundred and seventy-five dollars with interest at ten per cent. per annum until paid, payable one year after date, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (¼) of Section number twenty-four (24) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46), in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the thirteenth day of April, A. D 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 27th, A. D. 1883.

CARL KRETZSCHMAR,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. [44-50]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON - - MINN

MIDWIFERY.

Mrs. Olena Dawley, a graduate of the mid-wife College, of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office on Fletcher Avenue. Having had an experience of 12 years in Norway and six years in America, she is fully competent to treat all cases entrusted to her. All diseases of women or children carefully and scientifically treated.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

Cut This Out

A MOST ASTONISHING OFFER!

Read what $1 will do.

ON receipt of $1.00 we will send CITY AND COUNTRY one year to any address in the United States or Canadas, and in addition will give each subscriber 20 Choice Books, each book containing a COMPLETE story or first class novel by a celebrated American or European author, handsomely illustrated and bound in pamphlet form, and send them free of postage. These books bound in cloth, and bought separately at the book store would cost at least $1.00 each.

For $1.25 City and Country and Thirty Books.

MONTHLY PRIZES.—Feb'y.—To first Ten giving middle verse of the Bible, correctly, a two year's subscription to CITY AND COUNTRY and 10 books. March.—To first Ten stating correctly, number of times word "Reverend" occurs in Bible and where, CITY AND COUNTRY one year and a Self-Adjusting Watch Key. April.—To the one giving the largest list of words ending in "ance," CITY AND COUNTRY one year and 20 books. Competitors for these prizes must enclose ten cents for each prize. Prizes announced in March, April, and May issues, and copies sent to competitors.

The above are the most astounding offers of the century. The already very extended circulation of CITY AND COUNTRY and the great demand for these works enable us to make this unparalleled offer. CITY AND COUNTRY is a 24-page, Illustrated, Literary and Agricultural monthly which is destined to have an enormous circulation and tremendous influence, and is already a recognized leader. Any one sending in the money who can HONESTLY say they are not perfectly satisfied with the books can have their money promptly refunded. We guarantee entire satisfaction. Money by Post-Office order or registered letter may be sent at our risk.

Our Grand Premium Offer.

For 150 Subscribers to CITY AND COUNTRY at $1.00 per year we will present the sender of the club with a handsome Combination Spring Buggy, (no top.) We will also pay the freight, so that the club raiser will have nothing to pay out of his own pocket.

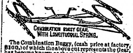

COMBINATION BUGGY GEAR. WITH LONGITUDINAL SPRING.

The Combination Buggy, (cash price at factory, $100,) of which the above cut represents the Gear, has become known as the very best for easy riding and durable qualities. Years of most trying use, in private and in livery, has abundantly proved this fact. These buggies are in every respect first class, being manufactured by the world renowned COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, of Columbus, Ohio, Kansas City, Mo., and Indianapolis, Ind., whose work is everywhere acknowledged by those who are acquainted with it as strictly first class.

Before attempting to earn this Bonanza Premium we expect you to write to the COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, Columbus, O., who will forward full description of this buggy accompanied with hundreds of testimonials. Space here will allow us to only describe the peculiar merit of the longitudinal central spring, marked "A" on cut. This prevents the torsional strain on the end springs which causes them to become loose, and rattle, and frequently break, besides it adds to the elasticity of the springs producing easy riding qualities. Only first class material is used—steel tires and axles, trimmings of never-fading cloth or fancy leather.

For sample copies of CITY AND COUNTRY, Premium Lists, and Special Terms to Agents, address

CITY AND COUNTRY,
217, 219, & 221 N. High Street,
(Mention this paper.) COLUMBUS, O

Mortgage Sale.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage made by Andrew Kelley, (a single man) mortgagor, to Ole Rear, mortgagee, dated August 8th, 1882, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 8th day of August, A. D. 1882, at forty-five minutes after eleven o'clock in the forenoon, in book "H" of mortgages, on page 183, will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises hereinafter described, for default in the payment of the sum of three hundred thirteen and 33-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due, and is due thereon at the date of this notice. The said mortgaged premises so to be sold are the west half of the northeast quarter and the east one-half of the northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, situate in said Polk County, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land according to government survey. Said sale will be made on Saturday, the 31st day of March, A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the front door of the Court House in Crookston, in said county, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law.

Dated January 13, 1883.

OLE REAR, Mortgagee.

FORBES & SEWARD,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [41-47]

E. D, SCHRADER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites. Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [23tf]

NEW
RESTAURANT!

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAIR, Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand, Main street, Crookston, Minn.

Assignees Sale!

Consisting of

A large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Groceries,

THE STOCK OF

C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY.

THESE GOODS

MUST BE SOLD

Regardless of Cost.

First Come First Served.

Chicago Store, Dobson's Block,

M. R. BROWN,
Assignee.

GOLD

NEVER BOUGHT

CLOTHING

As cheap and well made as now being sold by the

C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

Jas. G. McDonald,

MANUFACTURER OF

BRICK AND TILE

—ALSO—

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

We are prepared to fill all orders for brick in any quantity at the kiln or delivered, and to furnish estimates, plans and specifications, and to complete buildings of every character. Mason work of all kinds done promptly.

Plans and specifications of all building under our charge furnished free, [illegible] by the best architects in the Northwest.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box [illegible] [illegible] of Methodist Church, Crookston.

MUNN & Co
PATENTS
NEW-YORK
ESTABLISHED 1846

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY, FEED,

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crookston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged, and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

Crookston Nurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and see for yourself.

H. ASELTIN & BROTHERS.

GENERAL Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor.

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly.	3:30 p. m.†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5 "	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11 freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13 "	7:30 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17 "	8:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6 "	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		5:55 p m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18 "	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:30 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX, Agent.

County News.

Carman Happenings.

Carman Courier.

Mr. J. G. Elwood, the efficient manager and wheat buyer of the Corser elevator at this place, left for Minneapolis Monday evening, intending to be absent for some weeks.

For a time last Friday the residence of Mr. Stone was thought to be on fire, but upon investigation proved to be only one of the flues burning out. Too much care cannot be exercised by families in the use of fire when the wind is blowing as it was then, as no earthly power could save a building when once fired.

A lively run-away was occasioned Saturday by leaving a horse unhitched in front of Messrs. Linand & Veaux' blacksmith shop. The horse was stopped before much damage had been done to the rig, and right here we wish to remark that there is altogether too much of this thing of leaving horses standing in front of our business centre without being fastened. Some day some one will be run over and injured by the frightened horses.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

No 1 hard quoted at 96 cents; oats 50 cents; corn, firm at $1.

Messrs Christian and Burrows, real estate dealers from Grand Forks, were in town Wednesday negotiating for town lots.

A load of young people came over from the Forks last Tuesday night and tripped the "light fantastic" at the Lewis House until almost daylight.

Wheat has taken another jump and No 1 hard is now quoted at 96 cents As a consequence we again see long lines of wagons awaiting their turn at the elevators.

The people are at last awakening to the importance of having the Red Lake pineries opened at once, and numerous petitions tending to that end are being circulated and signed.

During the snow storm the latter part of last week one of the large lights in the front part of Hope Bros. store was blown in and they were compelled to move a part of their goods to avoid the damage by snow.

Z. M. Hunt, who has been visiting in Ridgeway, N. Y, for the past two months, has returned to East Grand Forks and is making active preparations for raising a large crop of No. 1 hard on his farm near here.

We want and must have a brick yard to supply the great demand for building purposes in a very short time. To a practical brick maker the ground for that purpose will be given and substantial aid will be given if necessary.

Our Chamber of Commerce at a meeting held last Monday night, passed resolutions condemning the action of the county commissioners in the location of the bridge across Red Lake River at this point.

A certain young blood from over the Red had a lively time in attempting to drive through a 8-foot snow drift in front of Captain Barton's store last Sunday. The horse floundered around in the snow and finally became unmanageable and upset the cutter. The young ladies who accompanied him were thrown out and almost lost in the deep snow. After considerable delay the rig was righted and the young man went on his way.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

The irregular individual, Tolef Grundysen, is reported to be at Ada, with both hands and feet frosted.

All the signs of the times point to an early planting season. There is little frost and only an ordinary fall of snow.

Gunder Krostue, one of the growing young business men of Fisher, started on Thursday for Sheridan, Waupaca County, Wis., for a brief visit among kindred and friends.

Last Saturday ninety-six Indian children in attendance at the Catholic school at Fort Totten, were quickly turned out in the cold by the sudden burning of the mission building.

We are informed that there is to be a change in the railroad land office at Crookston, next week, Mr. Thos. Shapleigh will retire and confine himself to the duties of his county office.

Mr. White, the contractor for the construction of the bridge across the Red Lake River near its mouth, has sub-contracted with the man who built the bridge above Crookston, for the completion of his contract.

The milling business of the valley has not ground out great wealth to the investors in that kind of property during the past winter. Our mill has shut down, not from want of business, but because there was no money for the labor.

Owing to some misunderstanding in the limitations of a druggist's license on the part of the village authorities, or by Mr. A. C. Clausen, the latter was arraigned before Squire Russell for selling liquors without a village permit. The trouble has been amicably adjusted.

One day this week, Ole Danelson, Aghnus, a young Norwegian four miles south of town, took an over dose of boose, and fell in with one of our fighting townsmen likewise saturated, bearing the champion's name of Sullivan. The latter, in the past, has had numerous tilts with the Norsk family, and at times comes out second best. From some cause an altercation followed, when Pete Sullivan followed Danelson and struck him a blow with a piece of hard wood, nearly fracturing Ole's skull. Sullivan was bound over to appear before the district court.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-44]

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaint, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home will be sent you by return mail, free of charge, by addressed envelope.

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
104 Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

☞ Mention this paper. [6-85, tf.]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-44]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 19th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 4th, 1883, viz: PETER SIMON, H'd No 5255, for the nw¼ S. 8. T. 153 R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: M. E. Kirsch, Michael Silver, Nicholas Becker and Peter Becker, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 21st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 7th, 1883, viz EUSTACHE BLANCHARD. Pre. D. S., No. 7045, for the s½ sw¼ and n½ sw¼ S 9, T. 149. R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Michael Fortier, Joseph Fortier, John Pareau and Charles Pareau, all of [illegible] v. Polk Co., Minn.

[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 14th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Frank M. Peasley against Lizzie J. Webb for abandoning her Homestead Entry No. 6978, dated April 17th, 1882, upon the e½ nw¼ and lots 1 and 2 S. 18, T. 146, R. 45, in Norman Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 31st day of March 1883, at 2 o'clock p m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[42-45] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 20th, 1883, viz: SEWALL P. NORTON H'd No. 6385, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 23, sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 26, no¼ ne¼ Sec. 27, and se¼ se¼ Sec. 22, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Robt Knowles, Fanny Knowles, M. H. Hellickson and Eddie Hellickson, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[43-46] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, Feb. 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 19th, 1883, viz: BRINCAZI CARISCH, H'd No. 6507 for the e½ sw¼ and lots 3 and 4 S. 30, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: F. M. Schwark, Fred Behlmer, Crookston, Minn., M. Schwy, George J. Charboneau, of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[43-46] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 18th, 1883, viz: ELIE CYR, H'd No. 1797, for the w½ se¼ se¼ sw¼ and lots 9 and 10, S. 25, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: F. M. Trembly, Anthony Garceau, Benjamin Cyr I. Jarvis, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

41-45] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 15th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM SAUL, H'd No. 1087, for the ne¼ S. 34, T. 143, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Kelley, William Hemmelbeck, Peter Nelson and James Mobre, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[41-45] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 6th, 1883, viz: ANDERS BAKKEN. Pre D. S., No. 5435, for the w½ se¼ sw¼ ne¼ se¼ nw¼ S. 30, T. 148. R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Albert Anderson, Hans Knuddon and Nels S. Kaas, all of Fertile, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[40-44] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 5th, 1883, viz: OCTAVIENNE JOLY, Pre. D. S. No. 6,870 for the n½ se¼ ne¼ sw¼ and lot 3, Sec. 7, T. 149 R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Quesnelle, C. Fauget, E. Quesnelle, V. Robillard, all of Red Lake Falls Polk County, Minn.

[40-44] JOHN CROMB, Register.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

☞ IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
at MARKHAM'S,
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Groceries, Dry Goods,
Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
Dealers in
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.
W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER,
Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

Great Bargains
IN
REAL ESTATE!

RESIDENCE LOTS

Are now offered in the Choicest Portion of the City,

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION,

AT PRICES

Within the Reach of All!

Those who invest now are sure to DOUBLE THEIR MONEY before Spring. Call early, for they are going off rapidly.

All persons are cautioned not to Cut or Remove Timber from Sletten & Cromb's Addition.

SLETTEN & CROMB,
Crookston, Minn.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND
PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS
Bought and Sold,
Property Rented and Rents Collected
LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your wants supplied.

JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKS, BREA ,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,
AGENTS FOR THE
MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,
CELEBRATED DEEING MARSH HARVESTER,
THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,
Moline Plows,
Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,
DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.

☞ All machines purchase of us are Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Warehouses at Crookston and Fisher's.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, - President, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, - Vice President, Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, - Cashier. Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Benham & Underhill,
(Successors to John McLean.)
Attorneys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
AND
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO! ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale! Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms!

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINN.

STEAK OR ROAST
GO TO THE CITY
Meat Market,
H. STEEGE, Proprietor.

THE CHOICEST
STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS

In fact everything of the very choices in the line of

Meats, Fresh or Salt,
MAY BE FOUND AT THE
CITY MARKET.
FOR
Choice Butter
GO TO THE
City Meat Market,
Robert Street. - Crookston, Minn.

M. N. BERG,
Practical Watchmaker
AND DEALER IN
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET
Crookston - Minn.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETOR.

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bed steads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1883. NO. 45

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 60	9 50	13 00	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	19 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	36 00	50 00
1 Column	9 00	[illegible]	[illegible]	18 00	[illegible]	[illegible]	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

POLK COUNTY.

Minnesota Farmer.

Is 24 miles north and south and 60 miles from east to west. It is in the third tier of counties from the north boundary, and fronts westwardly on the Red River of the North. It contains 1,123 960 acres, there being 49 townships in the county. There are 3,000 voters, and an estimated population of 15,000. There is a bonded indebtedness of only $60,000. There are 3 flouring mills, 4 feed mills, 4 saw mills, 16 churches, 8 newspapers and 50 school houses.

CROP REPORTS.

Mr. Geo. Roberts came in the spring of '79, and this year sowed 350 acres of wheat and averaged 16 bushels to the acre.

L. Freeman has 360 acres of wheat that averaged 21 bushels to the acre; he had 15 acres of timothy that produced 2 tons to the acre.

F. S. De Mers dug from 2 acres planted to potatoes and sold $250 above the expense of seed and planting; besides this he put something like 100 bushels into the cellar and supplied 10 men thus far at his brick yard boarding house, and paid 80 bushels to the party who dug them.

Mr. Merrill's wheat averaged 17 bushels to the acre.

Mr. L. C. McKnight's wheat went 21 bushels to the acre.

Mr. W. W. Cornnell owns 2500 acres 6 miles north of Fisher. 250 acres was sown to wheat yielding an average of 24 bushels. He had in all 500 acres in wheat, but the balance, owing to the rain fall, did not yield as well. He also had 300 acres of oats. This season he will sow 1400 acres of grain. He has the finest barn we have seen in the Northwest, 110x25 feet, with an addition of 88x36 feet for horses; it has 2 lofts, and is a model for convenience.

Roberts, Colter & Co., have 2500 acres near Mr. Connell, and have 25 head of fine Jersey cattle. They are turning their attention largely towards stock raising.

We are informed that the tenants on Mr. Freeman's farm planted 4 acres of potatoes that yielded 300 bushels to the acre. Mr. Freeman dug from one-half an acre 150 bushels. His oats yielded 50 bushels to the acre.

The 450 acres owned by Messrs. De-Mers & Thompson produced an average of 18 bushels No. 1 wheat; while the 300 acres sown by Mr. De Mers yielded an average of 17 bushels wheat.

Mr. C. B. Rockwood has 1000 acres of land 8 miles from Fisher; 150 were sown to wheat that yielded 12½ bushels. From 80 acres of oats he threshed an average of 26 bushels. He has 650 acres broken for this season.

The Keystone Farm of 2000 acres, produced the same average of wheat.

Minnesota Tribune: Mr Robert Fairweather called yesterday at the emigration department of the Manitoba road, and left last night for his home in Euclid, Polk County. He is one of the leading farmers of the Red River Valley, and has just returned from Glasgow, where he has recently been on a visit to friends and from whence he brings his father and family, and they too are to locate near him. A large number of other well-to-do Scotch farmers will follow later in the spring, and Mr. Fairweather is authorized to locate lands for others who will shortly follow. Besides these a number of farmer's sons are to come over to learn the style of farming in vogue in the Red River Valley, preparatory to engaging in that business for themselves. Mr. Fairweather was a passenger on board the White Star steamer Republic, and was an eye-witness to the rescue of the survivors of the ill-fated steamer Glenmorgan, when every person on the wreck was taken on board in safety, and he speaks in the highest terms of the bravery displayed by the officers and crew of the Republic.

FARM NOTES.

Minnesota Tribune.

BETTER FARMING.

It is often said that this is an age of improvement, and so it is; and it is a gratifying fact that while there is so much progress in everything else, the farmers are steadily in the advance line of progress—thus proving that agriculture, the first of arts, thrives only in the vicinage and by the co-operation of other departments of productive industry. Now that farmers are surrounded by producers who are not farmers, who buy and consume the products of the farm, and with an increasing demand for everything raised on the farm, it has become necessary, in order to supply this class of people and the rest of the world with bread, to observe every law of progress incident to the ingenuity of man. Perhaps, had it not been for railroads and the building up all over the country of every kind of manufacturing, mechanical and mineral productions, the farmers would not have been so progressive as they are at this time. Their utmost capacity would not perhaps, have been required, but as it is, only the better class of farming pays, and as a consequence, we have better farming now than at any previous period. It is not only so on this continent, but in Europe and in other agricultural lands, and so long as the benign policy is observed which steadily seeks to diversify the industries of all countries by fostering and building up other productions than those of the farm, the farmers may expect a rich reward for their labor. So great, said Horace Greeley at one time, is the average bulk and weight of his products, and perishable are most of them that they must be readily exchanged or they have little or no value. Since the introduction of so many railroads, mills, factories and enterprises of every description in almost every agricultural country all products of the farm are readily sold or exchanged right at the threshold of the farmer's door. The old system of farming has passed away. It is well that it has, because there would have been a good many people suffering for the want of bread, had it been handed down to this generation.

MULES ON A FARM.

It has always been a mystery to us that farmers throughout the West have such a repugnance to working mules on the farm. They do not require half of the care that horses do, and can do as much work with half of the food required for horses, to keep them in good condition. They are as kind and gentle as horses, the viciousness that they were so fully possessed of a score or two years ago has disappeared. This can be accounted for by the breeding from American instead of Spanish jacks, and from the kind treatment they receive instead of the kicks and abuse which they were subject to when they were not nearly as plenty and popular as they are now. We know of a large farmer who has several teams about equally divided between horses and mules. He informs us that the mules are so much cheaper than the horses, that he will sell all of the latter except one span, which he will retain for road purposes. He considers the work of the mule quite as valuable as that of horses, and they are not as liable to accidents and sickness. They are more hardy and are capable of enduring a great deal more fatigue, and when well broke to the harness, they are as true as horses, hardly ever balking. When we consider that the high price that oats, corn and other food that is necessarily consumed by horses, so that they can be kept in good working order, we cannot help thinking that it is much more economical to retain mules than farm horses. At least it would be a good plan for every farmer to keep one span of good mules to help out with the work.

THE NEW LAW FOR DITCHES AND DRAINS.

Fisher Bulletin.

The bill in regard to ditches and drains, introduced into the House of Representatives, by Marcus Johnson on Jan. 17th, 1883, has become a law. As it is a law of great importance, we give a short synopsis of its provisions. It authorizes the Board of County Commissioners of any county, when it shall be conducive to public health, convenience or welfare, to cause to be constructed, as in said bill provided, any ditch, drain or water course within said county. In order to establish any ditches, under this act, it is necessary that a petition signed by one or more land owners, whose lands will be effected by the construction of the same, to file a petition with the auditor of such county, setting forth the beginning, route and terminus thereof; and such petition shall also give a bond with sufficient sureties, conditioned to pay all expenses incurred in case the commissioners fail to establish such ditch or water course. Upon the filing of such bond and petition, the commissioners shall, if in session, appoint three disinterested parties as viewers to examine into the necessity, practicability and benefits of such ditch. These views shall, with the assistance of a civil engineer, make a survey of the proposed route for such ditch and estimate the expense of the same. If in their opinion it will be of sufficient public benefit to authorize its construction, they shall survey a route for the same coinciding, as nearly as possible, with the route described in the petition, but may vary it when necessary. They shall also assess the expense for constructing such ditch to the lands to be benefited, in proportion to the amount of benefit to be received by such land; such land of equal force and vitality as a tax assessed against the same. The act also provides for the appointment of reviewers of said proposed ditch, to review and reconsider the work, upon the filing of a proper bond; if no change is made the person or persons applying for such review shall pay all costs of the same; but if a material change is made the expense shall be assessed with the rest against the land to be benefited. If upon the filing of any petition, as above stated, the reviewers, report unfavorably to the construction of any such ditch, the petitioners must pay all expenses incurred. Any person or corporation feeling agrieved by any final orders of the board of county commissioners in regard to laying out any such ditch or to the assessment of damages of the same, may appeal from such order to the district court. The above is a very brief outline of the new law. Under it ditches may be constructed, where necessary, and the expense equitably divided among those benefited in proportion to the amount of benefit received; and where ditches are constructed in the vicinity of railroad lands, the railroad companies must bear their proportion of the expense. The act is very comprehensive and provides throughly against any abuse, of the powers granted under it; these very provisions make proceedings under it somewhat laborous, and perhaps expensive; but, on the whole, it is an equitable law and of incstimable benefit to the public.

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON, Crookston, Minnesota, Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

We wish to state, farmers, that we shall keep on hand constantly a full line of flour and feed, meats, provisions etc, and a full line of staple and fancy groceries. Call and see us.

[43-tf] SARGENT & LEWIS.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address BROWER & McLEAN, [24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

On Eighth Street, between Ash and Broadway, two lots with good house and good barn, also house and lot on Ash Street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, also lots 3 and 4, block 12 on Main Street. Terms easy.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
[28-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Interesting to Farmers.

We have made arrangements so that hereafter we will be prepared to do a general commission business, and here state to farmers having any kind of grain, farm products, wood, etc, we will sell it for them for a legitimate commission, and it would be well for all parties who have anything of this kind to dispose of to call and see Sargent & Lewis. Allen's old stand. [43-tf]

Notice to Banks and Bankers.

AUDITORS OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Minn., Feb. 20th, '83.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Auditors of Polk County, Minn., at the County Auditors office in the City of Crookston, in said county, until Saturday March 10th, 1883, from any National, State or Private Bank or bankers, stating what security would be given to said county for any county funds deposited with such bank or banker, and what interest on monthly balances of the amount so deposited on condition that said fund, with accrued interest shall be held subject to draft and payment at all times, on demand. In compliance with chap. 124 G. L. 1881.

P. J. McGUIRE,
County Auditor.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y.	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara.	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,348,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

AUCTION! AUCTION!

$20,000 worth of

CLOTHING,

DRY GOODS,

LADIES' and GENTS'

Furnishing Goods,

OF THE LATE CHICAGO FAILURE WILL BE SOLD AT

AUCTION! AUCTION!

Every Afternoon and Evening.

Private Sale in the Forenoon

Opposite Cowing's Hardware Store, Main Street.

CHEAP JOHN.

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Wood Office and Yard on Main Street, east of Flouring Mill.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE

STOCK

OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain Mortgage duly executed by L. A. Michaud and Philomene Michaud his wife, Mortgagors, to Duncan Campbell, of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of November 1881, and regularly acknowledged and delivered on that day, whereby said Mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said Mortgagee, his heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: All of the northwest quarter of Section numbered ten (10) in Township numbered one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, according to the government survey thereof. And also the following described portion of lot fifteen (15) in block five (5) in L. Fletcher" addition to the original Townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat of said addition on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: forty-one feet (41) fronting on Oak Street, and twenty-five feet (25) wide at the rear end, and extending eastward from said Oak Street, one hundred and fifty feet (150). To secure the payment of nine hundred dollars ($900.00) and interest thereon from the date of said Mortgage at the rate of six per cent per annum until fully paid according to the terms of two certain promissory notes in said Mortgage set forth, executed and delivered by said Mortgagor to said Mortgagee, both of which notes are over due, and have not been paid and which said Mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk on the 28th day of November 1881 at 2 o'clock p. m. in book "B" of Mortgages on page 554.

And whereas the said Mortgage and the said notes were heretofore duly assigned by said Duncan Campphbell Mortgagee to Louis Fontaine and William Anglim co-partners as Fontaine & Anglim, of said Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, by deed of assignment duly executed and delivered, bearing date the 16th day of January A. D., 1883, and duly filed and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of January A. D 1883, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., in book "G" of Mortgages on pages 59 and 60, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said premises so described in and conveyed by said Mortgage with the hereditaments and appurtenances and the same will be sold in separate tracts, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said Polk County, and State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of March 1883 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest thereon, and taxes if any on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject nevertheless, to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated January 31st 1883.

Louis Fontaine and William Anglim as copartners, Assignees of the Mortgagee.

BROWER & McLEAN,
[40-46] Attorneys for the Assignees.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

MAIN STREET. CROOKSTON, MINN

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 8.

Tuesday reminded us very much of last winter.

Hon. H. Steenerson arrived from St. Paul on Sunday.

Judge Reynolds has returned from his sojourn at St. Paul.

Miss Helen McDonald, of Ada, is visiting in the family of her brother Dan Mconald.

A. J. Clark, of the Argyle Banner, arrived from St. Paul on Tuesday stopping over one train.

Every body talks of high water this spring. We trust that every body will be agreeably disappointed.

Mr, S. Rosenthal is away after more goods. When he returns look out for a fine new stock at the C. O. D.

A slight accident happened to the Grand Forks train on Monday, caused by a broken rail. As usual nobody hurt.

E. A. Ranson and C. A. Seabury expect to get into their new drug store at St. Hilaire about April 1st. Mr. Ranson informs us that he expected work to commence on the building on Tuesday.

Theo. Holton, of Lake Park, Becker County, was in the city on Wednesday calling on old friends. He is on his way to his new home at Larimore where he intends to engage in the machine business.

Mr. C. B. Palmers informed us before he left that he was quite confident of being able to secure a paper mill for Crookston ere his return. A dozen mills could find plenty of work and a good market.

From Andrew Steenerson we learn that only the tips of Chris' fingers had to be taken off which corrects the impression that had obtained that he had lost all of the fingers of his left hand entire.

The Red Lake Falls Era is enlarged and appears under change of name. It is now a good local paper and, under the management of F J. Rothpletz will doubtless accomplish much good for that section of country.

Caspar Sands, well-known to most of our citizens as the popular conductor who used to run between Fergus and St. Vincent, is now running between Fergus and Grand Forks. Caspar is one of the oldest and best conductors on the line.

E. K. Overland, of Garfield, came in on Monday and on Tuesday he was seen examining farming implement allee samee granger man. It looks like Overland contemplates going into No. 1 Hard next summer. Well, he eminently deserves success.

The Linton House was formally opened to the public on Tuesday by a big dinner that was heartily enjoyed by a large number of invited guests from the city. The JOURNAL man was included in the invitations but was disappointed in not being able to get there

Mr. C. B. Palmer left for his old home at Tonica, Ill., on Wednesday to be gone a month. Since he has been here he has made large investments for himself and has invested over $20,000 in city property for his friends. He has large faith in the future of this city and country.

Frank Jerome started on Monday evening for St. Paul and below on a trip combining business with pleasure. He expects to return about March 18th with a lot of cows, oxen, beef cattle and, perhaps, horses. Look out for his return, if you want to purchase as he never deals in any but the best stock.

Charlie Johnson, the booming real estate man of St. Hilaire was in the city this week. He reports times livening up there and expects to see a big rush this spring. St Hilaire now boasts of a bank and a large hotel 25x150 feet wherein they expect to pack the bonanza hunters as thick as a bunch of swarming bees.

A delay of seven or eight hours occurred to Friday's train owing to the train getting off the track near Manston. Nobody hurt. The little flurry of Tuesday also delayed the trains several hours. So far this winter we have been very fortunate in that respect the trains arriving almost invariably on time during the whole winter.

Hon. B. Sampson returned last Saturday from St. Paul. He says that work on the mill will continue right along. The timbers are being delivered and we expect ere long to see the frame work begin to loom up. Mr. Sampson is confident that he will not only secure the flouring mill but a paper mill also before next fall. This would prove a valuable acquisition to our city and county.

If the weather prophet, Wiggins, lieth not we are to catch thunder and lightning wind and rain and divers dire calamities from to morrow until Sunday night. We have concluded to go out upon the prairie and climb a tree the better to be enabled to see how the old thing pans out anyhow and then we shall have a tall old item for next issue. Meanwhile, if our readers will keep well under cover we will tell 'em all about how 'tis.

Mr. C. C. Utzinger has sold out to Beecher & George who will hereafter preside at Medical Hall. Mr. George is well known having been in the employ of Mr. U. since that gentleman has been the drug business and needs no one to vouch for him as he has proved equal to the emergency and shown that he is a No. 1 druggist by his works. Mr. Beecher is a New Yorker and—of course—is A. No. 1. The new firm are both experienced and will no doubt do well. While we regret to see Mr. U. go out we are glad to know that his successors are every way well qualified to take his place.

The Old Folks Concert, on Thursday evening last was a decided success in everything except receipts. The net receipts were only $25 and the entertainment furnished was well deserving of three times that amount. Every-body seemed well pleased and well they might for the parts were sustained in a manner that reflected great credit upon the ladies and gentlemen who furnished the treat and especially does Prof. Dusso deserve commendation for the faithful manner in which he performed his arduous tasks and his ability as a manager and singer. The meekness which sot upon the placid countenance of the sedate register when he responded to the "call John" proclaimed him an actor of no mean ability and the make up of the entire party provoked smiles numerous and often. The entertainment is well worthy of a repetition.

Wheat, No. 1 Hard 93, No. 2 88. Oats 40 to 45 cents.

Judge F. Ives has returned from his southern trip very much improved in health.

G. M. Barber, of G. M. Barber & Co., was rusticating in Grand Forks this week.

H. Steege is putting [illegible] a store house for his meats, adjoining his meat market on the north.

Call at Charlie Seely's quiet retreat, on Second Street when you wish a good cigar or a bit of liquid refreshment.

The ladies of the M. E. church will give a basket sociable in the church on Wednesday evening next, 14th inst.

Louis Fried arrived on Monday with a carload of heavy draught horses. Call and examine them at Steege's Stables, Main Street.

Mr. Wm. Gilbert, of Warren, was in the city visiting his friends during the latter part of last week. He has just returned from a visit below.

The M. E. church quarterly meeting will be held next Sunday. Rev. G. R. Hair Presiding Elder will be in attendance, Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Dan. McKinnon, successor to Chas Roidbeche intends soon to fix up the restaurant in fine style with paint and paper. He is having a good business and well deserves it as he evidently knows how to run a first-class restaurant.

Mr. D. Bain one of the large hearted farmers of the Marais, gave us a call on Friday last. He reports much wheat in sight in that locality and says that farmers will sow larger quantities the coming season. Business flourishing every body happy.

The term of Prof. Dusso's class in vocal music closed Monday evening. He will give six lessons more and then give a "young people's concert." Any who wish to become members of the class should be at Lawrence Hall Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Books are furnished free of charge and tuition only one dollar.

Minneapolis Journal: Hon. G. G Hartley, of Brainard, is to be married on Wednesday, to Miss Carrie Woodward, of Minneapolis.—Speaker Fletcher and wife will leave on Wednesday for the Hot Springs. Mr. F. will return in two or three weeks, but his wife will make an extended stay there.

Andrew Steenerson returned from Grand Forks on Saturday having made arrangements to handle the J. I. Case Thresher in Polk Co. This threshing machine is said to be the best machine in the market and our farmers should listen to Andrew's gentle music when he sings of the threshing machine.

Gardner Stevens who went to Miles City, Montana, with Charles Hamilton, is in Minneapolis. He does not like that far western country as well as he likes the Red River Valley country. He says that his last report from Charles Hamilton stated that he was very sick in New York City—not expected to live.

R. W. Ranney quit working at the well on the JOURNAL farm on Monday, pronouncing it finished. The huge bore is over 200 feet deep and a fine stream of pure, cold, soft water is now continually running rejoicing the hearts of all interested parties. We are convinced that flowing wells are easily obtained and are the thing for this country.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the new advertisement of Beecher & George, at Medical Hall. This is a new firm in our city Mr. D. H. Beecher being a new comer among us and Mr. C. H. George a recent arrival from Minneapolis, coming when Mr. Utzinger first bought Medical Hall to take charge of the store. He is a druggest of long experience and is well and favorably known in our city. Mr. Beecher is from Binghampton, New York and comes to us well recommended and as he seems possessed of the true metal for a western man he will doubtless do well here. Success to the new firm.

At the meeting of the board of supervisors of the town of Fairfax held March 6th, the board made the following proposition to the voters of the town. We the supervisors do recomend that the town of Fairfax issue bonds to the amount of $5,000 or more, said bonds to run not less than ten nor more than twenty years to grade roads and build bridges in said town. The amount of bonds so issued to be expended in the town at the discretion of the supervisors.

M. E. BARTLETT, Chairman.
SAMUEL MARRIN,
JAMES MOORE.

St. Patrick's Day.

A Grand Ball will be given at Ericsson's Hall on the evening of St. Patrick's Day, March 17th 1883. Good music and a good time. All are cordially invited.

To Everybody and their Friends.

We have purchased the old and well-known drug store popularly known as "Medical Hall," corner of Broadway and Second Street, and it will be our aim to preserve the reputation already established, and by a proper appreciation of the wants of the Red River Valley to greatly enlarge on the amounts of business being done.

Yours respectfully,
BEECHER & GEORGE.

FOR SALE.

A fine farm containing 800 acres, situated on the Red Lake River, three miles from Crookston, having 70 acres of good timber, 200 acres ready for sowing and 30 acres in timothy; also 300 bushels No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat and 800 bushels oats. The stock and farming implements will be included if desired. For further particulars apply at the JOURNAL office. [45-tf]

NOTICE.

Whereas my wife, Johana, has left my bed and board, I hereby give notice that I will not pay any bills which she may contract after this date.

Feb. 26th, 1883.
[45-47] NELS ERICKSON.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

For vacant houses, rooms and furnished rooms to rent, inquire of
I. U. JENNINGS.

IMPORTANT CHANGE

AND A

REVOLUTION IN THE Drug Business OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENtire stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINES

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get everything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL, BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Bobsleds, Cutters.

The McKinnon Brothers have 250 pairs of bobsleds, 45 swell box cutters and also a good supply of cutters suitable for grocers, which they will sell cheap for cash. These sleighs are all their own make which is a good and sufficient guarantee. Call and examine their stock if you intend to purchase.
[29-tf]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

For Sale.

A fine farm of 183 acres only a short distance from the city. Twenty-three acres timber, 120 acres under cultivation; good house and barn. Apply at JOURNAL office. 21-tf.

For Sale. To Rent,

Four thousand acres of cultivated and timber lands at the mouth of the Sand Hill on the Red River, for sale. Also farms to rent. Address,

STEENERSON BROS.
[30-tf] Crookston or Fisher,

NOTICE.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE!

I have a quantity of No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat for sale on my farm 4½ miles west west of Carman. Sample may be sen at E. M. Walsh's store in Crookston, or at my farm.
[42-45] EUGENE BESSE.

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Notice.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.
[34-tf] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

We still sell groceries above cost.
[43-tf] SARGENT & LEWIS.

BUY

The new and improved American Sewing Machine. For sale on easy terms, at
FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. HAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 5th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Sidney M. Dunning against James T. Turner, for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 845, dated Nov. 25th, 1878, upon the se¼ Sec. 2, Township 153, Range 48, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said James T. Turner has failed to break five acres on said quarter section within one year after the date of said entry, that he has also failed to break five acres on said quarter section during the second year after the date of said entry, that he has failed to cultivate five acres, or any part thereof, to crop or otherwise, during the second year after the date of said entry, and that there never has been five acres, nor any part thereof, cultivated to crop or otherwise since the date of said tree claim entry, nor before it; that there is not now and never has been any breaking done thereon as is contemplated by law in the matter of timber culture, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 7th day of April, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.
[45-48] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 2d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 17th, 1883, viz: JACOB H. ALDAL, Pre. D. S. No. 7,267, for the sw¼ Sec. 22, T. 148, . 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lars Knudson, Brown H. Knudson, Knut Nelson, Iver I. Johnson, all of Aldal, Polk County, Minn.
[45-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on April 16th, 1883, viz: ALEFSI BEAUSALEIL, Pre. D. S. No. 7,013, for the nw¼ Sec. 8, T. 149, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Queznelle, Michael Quesnelle, Charles Joly, Ovila Robillard, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.
[45-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME.
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

To Parties Desiring

INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies :

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets	$8,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association. of Philadelphia,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,019,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,983
Continental, of New York,	"	4,237,206
Wilwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,066

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public who can depend on having Insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly. MOSER & MOECKEL.

These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
Grand Detour Plow Company.
Dixon, Ills.
1837. Forty-five years in the field. 1882.
And for sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, CUTTERS, SLES, MILL CARTS, &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders, Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul, Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

DEEP WELLS!

Chapman's Patent Well.

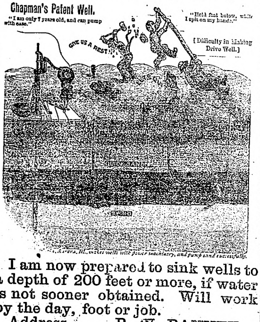
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
Give us a rest
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
..., Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

THE BEST WAGON —ON WHEELS—

IS MANUFACTURED BY

FISH BROS. & CO., RACINE, WIS.,

WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF

Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the Best of WORKMEN, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No.........to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list, will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.

Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to
FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.

[38-51] For sale by Fontaine & Anglim.

Van Dyke & Denniston,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STRE
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Main Street, one door north ... Drug store. Professional calls, by day ... attended to with promptness.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used if desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted.

C. W. BARNES, D. D.

Graduate of the Ohio College of ... Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTO

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H TOPPING, Proprietor,
SEDON STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors.
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

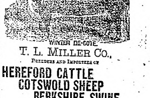

T. L. MILLER CO.,
BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF
HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.
BEECHER, WILL CO., ILLINOIS.

NEW HARNESS SHOP

H. B. KAUFER & SON
Would respectfully inform the citizens of
Red Lake Falls
and vicinity that they have opened a
Harness Shop at the Falls,
and are now prepared
to furnish everything in their line as cheaply as they can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere else in the New Northwest. Our work is guaranteed to be as good as any and our prices as reasonable. Call and see! H. KAUFER & SON.
Red Lake Falls, Minn

GOLDEN STAR

Wheat.

—o—

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel.

☞ Leave orders at Juve & Bergland's or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.

T. O. BERGLAND.

J. ENGEL,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN
BAR GLASS,
Of all kinds and Goods used at Bars Only.
full line of
LAMPS AND CHANDILIERS.
The only House in this line west of Chicago.
No. 23 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn

WOMAN CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH WOMAN.
HEALTH OF WOMAN IS THE HOPE OF THE RACE.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞ Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞ For … Weaknesses of the generative organs … is second to no remedy that has ever … public; and for all diseases of the … Greatest Remedy in the World.

… COMPLAINTS of Either Sex … and Great Belief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞ Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. Mention this Paper.

… ham's Liver Pills cure Constipation … Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

… by all Druggists. ☞ (3)

ERSAL TESTIMONY

IN FAVOR OF

IDNEY-WORT"

… Great Specific for Kidney Disease, Liver Troubles, Malaria, Constipation, Piles, Ladies' Weaknesses, and Rheumatism.

TERRIBLE KIDNEY DISEASE.

"Mrs. Hodges says, I cannot too highly praise Kidney-Wort," says Mr. Sam Hodges, Williamstown, W. Va. "It cured my terrible kidney disease. My wife had to turn me over in the bed, before using it."

SEVERE KIDNEY DISEASE.

"I was entirely cured," recently said Mr. N. Burdick, of the Chicopee Box Co., Springfield, Mass., "of severe kidney disease by using Kidney-Wort."

COULD NOT WORK BEFORE.

"I've had no pains since I was cured by Kidney-Wort," said Mr. Jas. C. Hurd, of the Chicopee Box Co., Springfield, Mass. "I couldn't work before using it, so great were my kidney difficulties."

KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES.

"Several doctors failed," writes N. Steepy, Allegheny City, Pa., "but Kidney-Wort cured my kidney and liver troubles of two years' standing."

KIDNEY COMPLAINT AND DIABETES.

"For six years," says Engineer W. H. Thompson, of C. M. & St. Paul R.R., "I had kidney complaints and diabetes. Kidney-Wort has entirely cured me."

IT HAS DONE WONDERS.

"I can recommend Kidney-Wort to all the world," writes J. K. Shinnamon, Crestline, O., "It has done wonders for me and many others, troubled with kidney and liver disorders."

Constipation, Piles and Rheumatism.

I have found in my practice that Constipation and Piles in all forms, as well as Rheumatic affections, yield readily to Kidney-Wort.—Philip C. Ballou, M. D., Monkton, Vt.

PILES 16 YEARS.

"Kidney-Wort is a medicine of priceless value. I had Piles for 16 consecutive years. It cured me." —Nelson Fairchilds, St. Albans, Vt.

GRAVEL, PERMANENT RELIEF.

"I have used Kidney-Wort for gravel," recently wrote Jas. F. Reed, of North Acton, Maine, "and it gave me permanent relief."

20 YEARS KIDNEY DISEASE.

"I had kidney disease for 20 years," writes C. P. Brown, of Westport, N. Y. "I could scarcely walk and could do no work. I devoutly thank God that Kidney-Wort has entirely cured me."

A GREAT BLESSING for RHEUMATISM.

"It is, thanks to kind Providence, a great temporal blessing," truly remarks Wm. Ellis, of Evans, Colorado. The gentleman referred to Kidney-Wort, and its magical curative properties, in cases of rheumatism and kidney trouble.

RHEUMATISM ON THE BENCH.

A priceless jewel. J. G. Jewell, a Judge at Woodbury, Vt., says: "Kidney-Wort cured my rheumatism. Nothing else would do it."

PILES.

From Nantucket, Mass., Mr. Wm. H. Chadwick writes: "Kidney-Wort works promptly and efficiently in cases of Piles, as well as Kidney troubles. It's a most excellent medicine."

LADIES' TROUBLES.

"No medicine helped my three years' peculiar troubles," says Mrs. H. Lamoreaux, of Isle La Motte, Vt., "except Kidney-Wort. It cured me, and many of my friends, too."

OVER 30 YEARS.

"I had kidney and other troubles over 30 years," writes Mrs. J. L. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon. "Nothing helped me but Kidney-Wort. It will effect a permanent cure."

A Physician's Wife's Troubles.

"Domestic remedies and prescriptions by myself as practicing physician and other doctors, only palliated my wife's chronic, two years' standing, inflammation of the bladder. Kidney-Wort, however, cured her." These are extracts from a letter of Dr. C. M. Summerlin, of Sun Hill, Washington Co., Ga.

SETTLED CONSTIPATION.

"I have had kidney disease for 30 years," writes Mrs. Sarah Phillips, of Frankfort, N. Y., near Utica, "Kidney-Wort has allayed all my pains and cured my settled constipation."

LADY DISCHARGES TWO SERVANTS.

"I have not been able to do my house-work for many years, until lately," writes Mrs. M. P. Moree, of Hyde Park, Minn., "I've now surprised all my friends by discharging my two servants and doing their work. Kidney-Wort was the cause. It cured me and I'm strong."

TUTT'S
EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S
PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.

☞ WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE. ☜

VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS For Home Gardens. Our ILLUSTRATED GARDEN MANUAL is a beautiful book given away to all. Send for it and examine our prices and remarks on Seed. MARKET GARDENERS write at once for our wholesale Price-list. Sent FREE. J. B. ROOT & CO., ROCKFORD, ILL.

PROCTOR KNOTT TELLS A STORY.

The Congressman is Interviewed by a Vermonter.

Correspondence New York Tribune.

Proctor Kott, who has the reputation of being the best story-teller in Kentucky, where most of the best story-tellers live, gave an account of an interview with a certain Mr. Watkins, of Vermont, which he told with a skill of facial expression that would have made his fortune on the stage. The rules about admission to the floor of the house are very strict, and a conversation with a member can only be had by an outsider by sending in a card through the doorkeeper, when the member emerges, hurries through the talk, and goes in again. As members are usually pretty well occupied, it is expected that these interviews shall be as brief as possible. One day Mr. Knott received the card of Mr. Watkins, of Vermont, whom he did not know. He went out, met a long, lean man with a solemn countenance, and this conversation followed:

"Be you Mr. Knott, the funny man?"

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Knott, promptly; "and I'm a great deal funnier than you'd suppose. The fact is that I don't dare to be as funny as I can be. I've already sacrificed the lives of several of my friends through a reckless exercise of my humorous powers, and I go about under a constant sense of self-restraint."

"Be you from the Blue-glass region or the Pennyryal?"

"I'm from the Pennyryal." Here Mr. Knott began to be a little uneasy. They were just beginning a roll-call in the house. Mr. Watkins shifted to his other foot and began again: "What kind of cattle do they have down in Kentucky?"

"Well, we still have a very fine breed of the megatheoium there. But the pleiosaurus and the icthyosaurus, I'm sorry to say, are rapidly dying out. It will be a great loss to the state, because they are very tame and have been used a great deal for domestic purposes. A good many of the ladies make pets of them."

Mr. Watkins seemed a little surprised, but he got on the other foot and changed the subject.

"Do you know Mary Anderson?"

"Oh, very well."

"Is she pretty?"

"Ravishingly beautiful."

Mr Watkins paused a moment. Mr. Knott could hear the roll call traveling rapidly toward the Ks. "Did you ever see her play in Romeo and Juliet?"

"Oh, frequently."

"Do you think 'Romeo and Juliet' is the best play Shakespeare ever wrote?"

"Well now, my friend, you'll have to excuse me from expressing an opinion on that point. You see, I'm coming up for re-election, and feeling is running pretty high in my district now on that very question. About half of my constituents say that 'Romeo and Juliet' is the best play Shakespeare ever wrote, and about half of them swear it isn't. So you see if I should commit myself, it would damage me very much in the campaign."

"Oh," said Mr. Watkins. Then he pulled out of his pocket a little Connecticut watch, about the size of a quarter dollar. "Do they sell many of them down in Kentucky?"

"Well, I've forgotten the price per peck," said Mr. Knott; "they're usually sold by the peck. They don't often sell a bushel at a time."

Mr. Watkins was surprised but he didn't go away. He only changed to the other foot. Meanwhile the reading clerk inside the hall had begun on the Ks. "Say, I see in the Trybune that it took a regiment of men and two cannon to hang a man down in Kentucky. Now, I want to know if that's so?"

"No, sir, it is not. The Trybune is a most untrustworthy newspaper. The truth is this: We know it has been said lately in the north that we couldn't hang a man for murder in Kentucky, and so we made up our minds that we must have a hanging for the benefit of the state. There was a trial ended just then, and we agreed that the fact that the jury had acquitted the man couldn't be allowed to interfere. To be sure, he was innocent—it was a perfectly clear case,—but the honor of Kentucky was at stake, and what could we do? We hanged him, sir, but it took a whole brigade of soldiers and a park of artillery to do it. That shows you just how near that Try-bune comes to the facts."

"Say there's another thing I wanted to see you about; I've heard that people down your way chew and smoke during meeting. That aint so is it?"

Mr. Knott was angry at last. "No, sir, it's an infamous falsehood. It's true that the boys usually have a poker deck in their pockets, and if the service is a little long, they get down between the pews and have a little game, and open a bottle of whiskey. But the statement, sir, that they chew tobacco during church services is a miserable lie of the Yankee press."

Mr. Watkins seemed satisfied with this assurance. He stood still a moment "Well I thought I'd like to make your acquaintance, Mr. Knott," and he went away, and the Kentucky member fled into the hall in time to be counted among the stragglers on the roll call. He offered to prove by "Joe" Blackburn that this entire conversation actually took place, but the company preferred to take the story without any security.

Mr. F. L. Ceney, of Madison, Ind., writes: "I was completely broken up with rheumatism, and was also suffering from indigestion and piles. My aunt, Mrs. Whalen, living in Louisville, wrote, advising me to try Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. I did so. I also bathed my joints with vinegar and salt. This treatment relieved me of all suffering."

The Tramp and the Dog.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A big, lonesome-looking dog sat at the gate of a house on Cass avenue yesterday, eyes full of tears and his whole body shaking with cold. A tramp who had neither overcoat nor mittens, and whose bare toes peeped through his boots, was making his way up the street in search of the right kind of an entrance, when he espied the dog and crossed over and said: "Well now this is an unexpected pleasure. Upon my soul but I have found one living thing in this town as poorly off as myself. Say, old fellow, where do you hang out?" The dog looked at him through his tears, but had nothing to say. "Tough? isn't it?" continued the man. "I look old and seedy, and you are the homliest dog I ever saw. That strikes a fraternal chord, and we are on a level. I haven't had a square meal in a week, and you haven't seen a bone for the past ten days. Even again, eh? The dog shivered and whined, and got up and sat down, and the tramp drew closer and said: "No home, eh? Neither have I. No one to whistle for you? Same here. That's even again. I can warm up my shakes with whisky, while you have to grin and bear it. That's where I got the dead wood on you. I can talk through my nose and tell fifty different stories to excite sympathy and bring out cold victuals, while you have nothing to say for yourself, and must take bones are go hungry. That's another for me. On the whole I'm ahead of you, and, although you are only a dog, I'm glad on it. It's something to feel that you are one peg higher than an old yellow cur. So long, old fellow." As the tramp started to go, the dog reached out and snapped his leg, and then took a run for it. "Say, there, hold on!" called out the man, as he wheeled around. "I said I was ahead, but I'll take it back! You can lunch on my legs, while I'll see this country teetotally busted to New Jersey, if I don't die of starvation before I come down to eating dog! Even, old fellow—just about even on the average, and no use of any hard feelings over it."

A Woman in Camp.

No man of us who was there can ever forget the afternoon a party of hunters and Indian fighters rode to our mining camp with a lone woman in their midst.

It had been twenty-two months since any of us had seen anything more resembling a woman than a pair of spectacles and a red cotton handkerchief, and to say that we were knocked down, stepped on and crushed into the hard soil with astonishment is saying little enough.

The woman was a widow who had been captured by the Indians from an immigrant train and then recaptured by the hunters. She was about 40 years of age, had taken the situation coolly, and instead of making an effort to restore herself to the train and to her relatives with whom she was journeying, had asked to be set down in our camp until she could make up her mind what course to pursue. This was the way the leader of the hunters turned her over to our are:

"Say you diggers arter silver, here's a woman who wants to stop here fur a spell till she gets rested! She's educated and she sings like a wind blowing over prairie flowers."

And this was the way we received her.

"Ahem—yes—ahem—jess so—yes—hats off, boys—no swearing—glad to see ye—hope yer well—ahem—exactly?"

There were thirty of us standing around there, mouths open, hats off, knees wobbling, and more coming up from the diggings every minute, and something in the situation made the widow grin as she looked us over. I file my claims as follows:

1. I assisted her off the horse.

2. I said I hoped she was well.

3. I remarked that it was a melodious afternoon.

She accepted my arm as we walked to camp, and then accepted my shanty as her headquarters.

If a tidal wave six feet high had come rolling up the valley it wouldn't have produced half the flutter occasioned by the presence of Widow Flemming. There were eighty or ninety of us, rough, brawny, and more or less wicked, some married, some divorced and some old bachelors, and to have a dumpy little black-eyed widow with a pretty mouth and a voice as sweet as sixty-cent molasses pop in upon us at three o'clock in the afternoon was excuse enough to stop work and send the query up and down the lines:

"Well, isn't this the next thing to the judgment day?"

Several curious things happened right away. Col. Taylor who had never been known to wash his face or comb his hair started out in search of a clean shirt and a pocket-comb, and offered up as high as $15 without being able to secure them. He then made a beeline for the creek, washed the only shirt he was ever known to have, combed his hair with a stick, and in half an hour was back in camp and waiting an introduction to the widow.

Bill Goodhen, the ugliest looking man in camp, offered $5 for a piece of looking-glass two inches square, and not being able to find one he went and washed his feet as the next best thing.

There was a general washing up and combing and scrubbing and hunting out clean shirts and neckties, and the old man Payson, who had been sick in bed for a week, got up and began to chew tobacco and call for his clothes, and he observed:

"Gentlemen, who knows but what this widder heard that I had $60 saved up and she has come here to ask for my hand in marriage?"

I have further claims to file, as follows:

5. I was chosen guardian to the widow by a unanimous vote.

6. The widow seemed perfectly satisfied with the choice.

7. I had the only clean white shirt in that whole camp, and only five buttons were missing from the garment.

Other claims were intrusted to me to as follows:

Seven different men had their hair cut.

Six others shaved themselves with jack knives.

Over a dozen of our band let up a notch or two on swearing, except when on the other side of the camp.

Well, it was curious what a change that widow wrought in our camp, in our way of living, and upon the manner of the men. Each one made an effort to clean and slick up, and in most cases with marked success. Before her advent we could acount on two or three quarrels per day. After her coming such a thing was never known. Indeed, one day when Peter White so far forgot himself as to insult Charles O'Gay, Charles took him aside and whispered.

"Peter, I kin turn ye wrong side out in six ticks of a clock, but I'm not the sort of a gentleman to kick up a row and upset a lady's nerves. I'll lay it up agin ye, and arter she leaves camp I'll wallop ye or die trying."

And the widow, she sewed on buttons and mended rent garments for the whole of us, and she taught this one how to cook, and that one how to patch and darn, and before we knew it she was a god-mother and an idol. A queen could not have demanded deeper respect, nor an angel greater reverence.

She was with us about six weeks, and then went away with friends who came for her. Each man was taken by the hand and given a good-bye word, and as she was lost to sight down the trail the awful silence among our crowd was broken by the thundering report of the Judge blowing his nose, followed by the husky observation:

"Well, I swan! Hanged if I've felt so much like crying in about forty-seven years!"

A Mountain Spectre.

From the Virginia City Enterprise.

The famous spectre of the Brocken which frequently appears in the Hartz Mountains seldom visits this country, but it was seen not long ago from the Toujabe range, in Nevada, by K. A. Marr, of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, who gives this account of the atmospheric phenomenon: "Suddenly, as I stood looking over the vast expanse beneath me, I saw myself confronted by a monster figure of a man standing in mid air before me, upon the top of a clearly-defined mountain peak, which had but the thin air of the valley below for resting place. The figure was only a short distance from me. Around it were two circles of rainbow light and color, the outer one faintly defined as compared with the inner one, which was bright and clear and distinctly iridescent. Around the head of the figure was a beautiful halo of light, and from the figure itself shot rays of colors nominal to the body.

"The sight startled me more than I can now tell. I threw up my hands in astonishment and perhaps some little fear, and at this moment the spectre seemed to move toward me. In a few minutes I got over my fright and then, after the figure had faded away, I recognized the fact I had enjoyed one of the most wonderful phenomena of nature. Since then we have seen it once or twice from Jeff Davis Peak, but it has never created such an impression upon me as it did that evening when I was doing service as a heliotroper, all alone on top of Aro Dome."

Things in General.

A remarkable thief has been caught in Chicago. He is young, handsome, well educated, very gentlemanly, and wonderfully audacious. He lived several months at the largest hotels, dressed in such an extreme of the fashion as to attract attention, and paid his bills promptly; and all the money was obtained by sneak thieving in the rooms of fellow guests. In one instance he took a bag containing negotiable bonds worth $3,000. When caught at last by a watchman, he drew a pistol and attempted to escape by murder.

Among the curiosties of Southern California is a camelia growing in the garden of Col. Bond of Santa Barbara. This plant measures over six feet in height and about the same number in breadth, and has on it, during its season of bloom, over three thousand flowers.

There are some dispensations of a beneficent nature which are not easily comprehended by the casual inquirer, and do not become very much plainer when carefully examined. One of them was remarked upon the other day by a young lady. "It is very curious," she observed, "although unaccountable, indeed, that the tortoise, from whom we get all our tortoise-shell combs, has himself no hair whatever."

A Bermuda correspondent of the Times describes the island as a paradise of indolence. There is no extreme poverty, and it is easy enough for anybody to live who has energy enough to work one day out of six. In the year 1881 from the cultivation of only 2,000 acres, there £560 worth of arrow root, £25,572 of potatoes, £52,925 of onions, £5,890 of tomatoes, and £259 of beets, a total of £85,206, or about $500,000, and average of $250 to the acre. What a glorious country this would be for an overworked Washington Government official.

As illustrative of the ramifications of the nihilist conspiracy in Russia, it is related that the governor of Volhynia received a letter threatening him with death unless he forwarded 3000 rubles to a place named by a certain day. A trustworthy person was sent to the appointed spot, which was carefully watched by a strong body of subordinate officials. At midnight the mysterious author of the letter made his appearance to receive the money, and was recognized by the watchers to their utter bewilderment, as the chief of police. He was instantly arrested. On examination it was found that his writing corresponded with that of many threatening letters received by persons occupying high social and official positions in the district.

There are about 20,000 working men in Boston whose average pay is our dollars a week, and whose board costs them an average of three dollars and fifty cents a week. This leaves them twenty-six dollars a year for clothing and incidentials.

Among the trees which grow in Alaska is one called yellow cedar, which has a fragrance somewhat like that of sandal wood and nearly as marked. It is a grainless wood of straw color, and the Russians built many ships of it, for which purpose it is admirably adapted.

Louisville, Ky., is busily making preparations for a grand industrial exhibition next August. The citizens have subscribed $250,000, ask for no outside help, and are putting up the main building, which will cover thirteen acres. The show will open August 1, and continue one hundred days.

Senator Frye's assertion in the senate that sugar cost many families, even of the poorer classes, more than flour attracts much attention. He learns from the keepers of eight boarding-houses in Lewiston, Me., that they pay $905 a year for sugar and molasses, and $834 for flour.

The criminal folly of playing with fire-arms was freshly illustrated at Phœnixville, Pa., the other evening. There was a party of young people at the house of Matthew Hartigan. He called his wife, told her he was going to fire his gun through the window to frighten the visitors, and that she should not be frightened. He said the gun was loaded with a marble. He fired, and a little girl, daughter of one of his neighbors, coming into the yard at that instant, was shot dead.

BISMARCK A GOOD FRIEND.

Incidents of the Potsdam Battalion Which Tried Wit and Friendship.

From the Paris Register.

A good Bismarck anecdote, showing the Prince to have been a good comrade from his youth up, is the following: "In 1838 he entered the Potsdam Battalion of "Garde Jaeger" as a one year old volunteer, and six months later, at his request he was transferred in the "Second Jaegers" at Greifwald, in order to profit by the lectures in the Agricultural School of Eldena. One of his comrades in the battalion was a young man, who at the present day is still counted among the great landed proprietors of the Province of Pomerania. He then stood in the second rank immediately behind Bismarck.

"In spite of stringent orders to the contrary, the Jaegers persisted in frequently firing a shot at the numerous storks on the meadows near Greifswald while out on a march, drilling or exercising. One day on the march home to the barracks Bismarck's hind man brought down a bird with a bullet. The officers, although marching a good way ahead, heard the report, saw the stork falling down, ordered the battalion to halt, and forthwith began to examine the guns. Everything was as it should be in the first rank. The culprit in the second act began to tremble all the more for his safety, inasmuch as his promotion to a lieutenancy was at stake in case he should be found out. This Bismarck realized, and while his friend was on the point of voluntarily denouncing himself, in order to clear the rest of the men from an unjust suspicion, he whispered to him: 'Look sharp; take your gun in the left arm; I'll throw you mine.' No sooner said than done, so swiftly in fact that the inspecting officer did not notice it, and the case of the killed stork remained an unexplained mystery. Over a mug of beer that night Private Bismarck declined to receive the thanks of his comrade for a service 'which was not worth talking about.' To this day, the two are pleasant neighbors and sworn friends."

A Rich and Generous Editor.

The New York Herald calls for relief for the sufferers by the western floods, and heads its subscription list with a contribution of $5,000. The New York Morning Journal, referring to the fact, pays the editor of the Herald the following merited tribute:

"Mr. James Gordon Bennett has done many generous acts before this. His princely donation of $200,000 to the Irish famine fund; his large expenditure on soup houses when want prevailed among the poor of New York during the unusually severe winter; his gift to the sufferers by the Chicago fire, and his subscription to the yellow fever fund, are only a few instances of his sympathy with human suffering."

Mothers who have children, who are subject to croup, read this. Allen's Lung Balsam should always be given immediately when the first symptoms appear, which will remove the mucus collected in the throat, and save the life of your dear child.

Charles Hall, a brakeman, was killed at Wadena, on Monday, while coupling cars.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

H. D. Miller dry goods merchant of Wabash, has made an assignment.

That great Dermotologist, Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore has prepared his favorite prescription for general use and now any person, however poor, can get the benefit of his best treatment for skin diseases. It consists of both external and internal treatment.

After the adjournment of congress Hon. Emory Speer will be appointed United States attorney for Georgia.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Indorsed by the Clergy.

We take the pleasure in recommending Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup to the public, and especially to any public speaker that may be troubled with throat or lung disease. Rev. M. L. Booher, Reading, Mich.

Sold by all Druggists.

Rev. J. T. Iddings Albion, Mich.

Rev. V. L. Lockwood, Ann Arbor, Mich

Gov. J. B. Wakefield, congressman-elect, of Blue Earth City, Minn., has arrived in Washington.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

"I Am the Last of Six."

One rainy forenoon, something less than a year ago, a pale, cadaverous youth walked into the store of C. N. Crittenton, New York, and in weak, husky tone, interrupted frequently by a dry, hacking cough, stated that he wanted a couple of bottles of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar." "I am the last of six," he said; "the others all died of consumption, and I am going fast." He took in all twelve bottles, and is to-day in perfect health—lungs sound, cough gone, not a sound of pulmonary disease remaining. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

It is better to remove than to hide complexional blemishes. Use Glenn's Sulphur Soap, not cosmetics. Sold by druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Opinion of eminent Dr. R. S. Steuart, President of Maryland Hospital, Baltimore: "I have used Golden's Liquid Beef and Tonic for more than one year, and I recommend it as one of the most efficient preparations I have ever met with. It combines the virtues of food and tonic in a remarkable way, and I am satisfied has saved life when no other medicine could do so." Of druggists generally.

Use Redding's Russia Salve in the house and use Redding's Russia Salve in the stable. Try it.

Straighten your boots & shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

For the delicate and complicated difficulties peculiar to women, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the sovereign remedy

The Scarlet, Cardinal Red, Old Gold, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Diamond Dyes give perfect results. Any fashionable color, 10 cents.

To the Retail Druggists of the Northwest.

Our sales of Dr. Halliday's have been large and increasing. We recommend it to you as a good selling and satisfactory article to deal in and Mr. Blackford, the proprietor has always dealt honorably and well with us. Noyes Bros. & Cutler—wholesale druggists, St. Paul, Minn.

Try the New brand Spring Tobacco.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

For Coughs, Asthma, and Throat Disorders, use "Brown's Bronchial Troches."

There are twelve millionaires in the United States Senate and only four of them are Democrats.

STRICTLY PURE.
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE

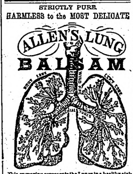

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING	Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

O DOES YOUR HEADACHE? ARE YOU DYSPEPTIC, NERVOUS, OR NEURALGIC?

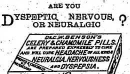
DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS. ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

HAIR Send postal for Ill'st'd Catalog. HULL'S Hair Store, 38 & 40 Monroe, Chicago

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Invalids who are recovering vital stamina, declare in grateful terms their appreciation of the merits as a tonic, of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Not only does it impart strength to the weak, but it also corrects an irregular acid state of the stomach, makes the bowels act at proper intervals, gives ease to those who suffer from rheumatic and kidney troubles, and conquers as well as prevents fever and ague.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

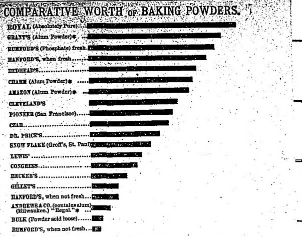

REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS

As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. "E. G. Love, Ph.D."

"It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure. "H. A. Mott, Ph.D."

"I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious substance. "Henry Morton, Ph.D., President of Stevens Institute of Technology."

"I have analyzed a package of Royal Baking Powder. The materials of which it is composed are pure and wholesome. "S. Dana Hayes, State Assayer, Mass."

"June 23, 1883.—We have made a careful analytical test of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by ourselves in the open market here, and in the original package. We find it to be a cream of tartar powder of the highest degree of strength, containing nothing but pure, wholesome, and useful ingredients.

"Juan H. Wright, M.D.,
"Albert Merrell, M.D., } Analytical Chemists, St. Louis."

The Royal Baking Powder received the highest award over all competitors at the Vienna World's Exposition, 1873; at the Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876; at the American Institute, and at State Fairs throughout the country.

No other article of human food has ever received such high, emphatic, and universal endorsement from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world.

Note.—The above Diagram illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedler. A one pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than the ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair minded person of these facts.

* While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin, cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY.—R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 40cts by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

Rochester Seed Potatoes, Onion Seed. Price List Free. SEEDS H. Glass, Seed Grower, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

$65 A MONTH and board. AGENTS WANTED FOR HOME LIFE How to Attain GOOD HEALTH LONG LIFE and Happy Homes. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 113 E. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

WHITE RUSSIAN OATS. Rust proof. Big cropper, often double roots. New spring Wheat, Potatoes and all kinds of Garden SEEDS. Catalogue free. JOHN A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS Sold By ALL DEALERS Throughout The WORLD GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. We GIVE a Handsome Present of choice and valuable ROSES free with every order. Our NEW GUIDE, a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp. elegantly illustrated—free to all THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

Piles Piles Piles. A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. A single box of Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment has cured the worst chronic case of Thirty Years standing. Sold and recommended by all Druggists. Price $1.00. NOYES BROS. & CUTLER, St. Paul, Agents.

WISE'S AXLE GREASE Never Gums. IT KEEPS MOIST, OILY AND CLEAN. Those who use it once always use it. Ask for "WISE'S" where you trade.

AGENTS WHO CANNOT MAKE FROM $4 to $6 per day canvassing for the STANDARD STATIONERY PACKAGE, Had better retire from business. Sample and Price List, 30 cts. Address Standard Stationery Package Co., 468 Temperance street, St. Paul, Minn.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST." ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers (Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

FITS A Leading London Physician establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of EPILEPTIC FITS. From Am. Journal of Medicine. Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. [illegible] DR. AB. MESEROLE, No. 96 John Street, New York.

CONSUMPTION. [illegible] DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. [illegible] CONSUMPTION

FREE For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas, write to [illegible] 46 Clark Street, Chicago.

GREAT SAVING FOR FARMERS!

THE Lightning Hay Knife! (WEYMOUTH'S PATENT.)

Awarded "First Order of Merit" at Melbourne Exhibition, 1880. Was awarded the First Premium at the International Exhibition in Philadelphia, in 1876, and accepted by the Judges as SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER KNIFE IN USE.

It is the BEST KNIFE in the WORLD to cut FINE FEED from bale, to cut down MOW or STACK, to cut CORN STALKS for feed, or to cut PEAT, and has no equal for cutting sods or ditching in marshes, and for cutting ENSILAGE from SILO. TRY IT. IT WILL PAY YOU. Manufactured only by HIRAM HOLT & CO., East Wilton, Me., U.S.A. For sale by Hardware Merchants and the trade generally.

THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST! Oregon, Washington & Idaho.

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, or OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred.

Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address

A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
52 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

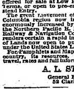
SAMARITAN CURES AND NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetiser or stimulant, [illegible]

PENSIONS. TO WHOM PENSIONS ARE PAID. EVERY SOLDIER Disabled in the service of the United States, [illegible] BOUNTY [illegible] RUPTURE [illegible]

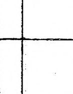

Address P. H. FITZGERALD'S U.S. Claim Agency for Western Soldiers, INDIANAPOLIS, IND. [illegible]

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

Personal Gossip.

Lords Wolseley and Alcester, of the British army, have been presented with swords of honor by the Egyptian people. The weapons have fine Damascus blades and hilts studded with jewels, and cost $3,750 each.

A young man in Logan county, Kentucky, named Sam Gladwell, was kicked in the face by a wild horse some time since, and died from the effects of the injury last week. The scar on his forehead where the horse's hoof struck was not as large as a nickle, and he was conscious up to the time of his death.

The Rev. George H. Austin was not paid his salary regularly at Madison, Ind., and in order to raise money he forged the name of a rich member of his church to a check, trusting to the man's forgiveness for protection from exposure and punishment; but he was promptly sent to prison for five years. The life of a convict soon broke down his mind and body, and he died at the end of eighteen months.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press thus describes the new Colorado senator. Mr. Bowen is, or was two years ago, a thin, dark man, rather tall, of nervous temperment, eyes small, black, deep set and close together, prominent nose, resolute mouth, a set-off to the quick moving, suspicious eyes, black moustache, scant like a Chinaman's, straight black hair like an Indian's, no superfluous flesh on his bones, in movement quick, in dress plain, affecting black.

The Evangelist Moody has always had a great aversion to sitting for his photograph. A few weeks ago an English photographer succeeded in taking a picture of him, but the printing was limited to a few copies, to be distributed among a select list of friends. This is the first time in twenty-five years that Moody has faced a photographic camera. Now he has bought the negative in order to prevent the multiplication of the portrait.

The state engineer of California says the work for which the office was credited has been finished, and that its continuance is an unnecessary expense. He is regarded as one of the great natural curiosities of the state.

Stearns Carpenter, of Granite Corner, N. Y. aged 80 years, is the strongest man in all the country round. Some years ago he grasped a twenty-foot iron rail in each hand and walked off with them. Once he shouldered a cannon that weighed 1,400 pounds, and next day lifted a box weighing 1,900 pounds.

While Colonel Ochiltree, Representative-elect from Texas, was Marshal of Texas he became through a technicality, short in his accounts, with the government about $8,000. Two judgments representing that amount remains against him on the books of the Treasury. A few days ago he offered to compromise with the Government by paying $500, claiming that poverty would prevent him paying the entire amount. The Solicitor of the Treasury has not yet decided to except the offer. Judge Lawrence, First Comptroller, says that so long as the judgment remains against him he cannot draw his salary.

For at least ten years past, or ever since the close of the Franco-Prussian war, we have had reports almost every month from Berlin about Bismarck's ill health; and he has often terrified his friends by threatening to retire from public life on account of it. Within the past few months we have heard much of his dreadful anguish under neuralgia; and now it appears that the old emperor is troubled over the condition of his man of blood and iron. It really looks as though the maladies by which Bismarck has so long been afflicted were reaching a crisis, and what its result is to be, all the doctors of Germany cannot tell.

Stealing a Sermon.

One of the most aggravating of partical jokes was once played by one clergyman upon another. The joker was a professor in a theological seminary, but evidently a man whose memory was more active than his intellect. The one on whom he played the mean joke was a student in the seminary, who was an extraordinary preacher even then, and was afterwards known as the eloquent William Jay. The story runs as follows.

A chapel which had recently been built was to be dedicated, and Mr. Jay and the professor were chosen for that service.

On arriving at the town, on the afternoon of Saturday, the professor called upon Mr. Jay, and informed him that the arrangment was for the professor to preach in the morning and Mr. Jay in the afternoon.

"And now," said the professor," what text have you chosen?"

The young man gave the text.

"And your divisions, what are they?"

The student named the heads of his discourse.

"Captial!" said the professor. "And your illustrations?"

These were given, and pleased the professor exceedingly.

"Now," said he, "Mr. Jay, if your application is as good as all the rest, your sermon will be a brilliant success."

The "improvement" of the sermon was given, and the professor expressed himself delighted with the whole treatment of the subject.

The next morning, arriving early at the chapel, Mr. Jay saw his friend, the professor, ascending the pulpit stairs, in quite a pleasant frame of mind.

But it so happened that the professor was a man of corpulent figure; and the pulpit, shaped like a barrel, with a section of the circle for the door, proved to be too small for the preachers admission.

Try as he might, face foremost and sidewise, it was impossible for the fat professor to get through the door.

An obliging deacon, seeing the difficulty, obtained a step-ladder, placed it on the landing, and by this means the professor scaled the wall of the pulpit and got inside.

The professor, however, began the service and, to the great astonishment of Mr. Jay, not only read the text he had selected and expounded to the professor the day before, but delivered with wonderful accuracy Mr. Jay's sermon, —divisions, illustrations, application and all.

At the close of the service, the friendly deacon assisted the fat professor to get out of the pulpit in the same way he had helped him into it.

In the afternoon, Mr. Jay arose to announce his text' the professor being in the pew, while the young preacher occupied the pulpit. With that peculiar emphasis which no man could imitate, Mr. Jay read the words of John 10:1 "He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber!"

"Did you know," said an Englishman to a Jew, "that they hang Jews and asses together in Portland?" "Indeed," replied the Jew. "Then it is fortunate that you and I are not there."

The Rev. Phillips Brooks is homesick in India. He writes to a Boston friend that the sun never warmed a dearer part of the earth's crust than America

AUNT PHILURA AT HOME.

I've been driv up awfully lately, and can hardly git time to write a word. John and me have our two minds made up that we will take a trip to Boston jest as soon as Molly's and Bob's schools are out; and, take it all round, what with the work I'm doin' about house, and the extra sewin' it makes, I'm kept on the go all the time. Such a time as I've had gettin' ready for our journey! I don't generally set much store by dress, but I don't generally go to Boston, either, and so I'm layin' out what might be thought an extravagant sum of money on clothes.

There was some dretful pretty seal brown alpaca for twenty-five cents a yard, that I sot out I'd have. It would have made up awful neat, but the children set out that want good enough for me! They talked John over on to their side, and before I knew it Molly had been to the store and got a full dress pattern of black cashmere, and John went too and paid for it. I laid out to cut and make it myself after a pattern I've had a great many years, but Molly she says one day:

"Ma, how are you going to have your new dress made?"

"Made?" said I. "Why, just like my striped one, I guess—a bas' waist and skirt. Mebbe I'll ruffle the skirt if the cloth holds out."

"Now, ma," says Molly in a real wheedling tone "git Miss Jones down here and have it made up in style."

I had got so beat out opposin' and arguin' with 'em that I told Molly to get what she was a mind to, even if it was pink silk to trim it with, and she went down to the corners and got two yards of silk, all sheeny, sorter. "More antique" Mis Jones said it was. but I told her I'd got some pieces upstairs that was a good deal more antique than that. And then, there being a large piece of cloth left, they thought I should have a wrap—Molly said at first I'd got to have a dollman, but I set my foot down on that. "A dollman said I, "I've got one real man and he's more'n I can manage a good share of the time—though he is a good man as men go—and as for gettin' a dollman at my time of life, that's too outlandish!"

But I had the worst time about a bunnit. Molly would go with me to the milliner's one Saturday, and John, says he:

"You hain't had a new bonnet for so long, Philura, I guess you better let me help pick it out."

"Anybody'd think you were used to pickin' of 'em out every day or two by your talk," says I, and then we went in. They were determined I should wear a little bit of a bunnit, but I stood firm and would have my ears covered up. Finally they found a black felt bunnit that was a sort of a cross between my choice and theirs. It set down to my head, felt comfortable and looked well, only it didn't cover my ears up, but Molly said I could do that with the wide ribbon she put on for strings.

And they set out again that I should have it trimmed with some color, and not a good healthy color either, like a bright blue or green, but that humbly shade of green or of a still humbler shade of faded-out dark red that she called "terry-cotty-red." Says I:

"You can't git none of your terry-cotty greens nor faded-out reds on to me. Ain't my face red enough now, I'd like to know, without settin' it off with, no such humbly colors. Them things may be all right for young girls with cheeks like roses and foreheads like a shell for color, but for an old woman who has baked and roasted her face over a hot cook stove for years, till it's about the color of a rare-done beef-steak, they ain't proper. You can trim up that bunnit with black velvet and a black plume and strings, or else I won't take it at all," and that settled it, and it come out quite a respectable bunnit, after all, though it ain't so big and roomy as I should like, but that's what comes of followin' the fashions so close.

But when we'd got it settled on what new clothes there was to be got, our troubles wasn't ended. The next week after I'd got my new bunnit, I hurried round the first of the week and got the washin' and ironin' and bakin' all done up, and was runnin' candles one day, awful busy, when there came a knock at the side door. As soon as I could wash and wipe my hands, I started to open it, but I hadn't got farther than the sitting room door when in walked a fattish kind of woman carryin' a sort of leather case in her hands. "How do you do, mam?" says she, talkin' as if her life depended on it, and never waiting for an answer. "Ain't it a nice day? How's your health? Are your folks well? I heard from a lady up the road that you were going to Boston. I have here, madam," and she begun to unroll the case; "a new style of corset that gives the most stylish air to the stoutest frame. This is the most remarkable corset ever produced in this age or any other. Why, it makes a stout person look slim as a girl and a slim one looks plump. If you was going on a journey, madam, I should advise you by all means to procure this corset. It has an electric spring in the back that will keep you warm in the coldest day and prevent you becoming overheated in a warm one. It has a set of galvanized iron springs in front that are so comfortable to wear that you will hate to take them off at night, while they add so much to the grace and dignity of the figure as to be almost indispensable to any female who has ever seen them. Just let me try one of them on you. Why, you've no idea how it will improve your figure! It will——"

But here I smelt my fat burnin' and beat a retreat for the kitchen, where she followed me! "It will impart a marvelous charm to your manner and you will be certain to be admired by everybody. You know men do so admire a good figure."

This madded me, and I broke in, "Men!" says I, "and I a married woman! What business have I goin' round incitin' the admiration of men? Haven't I a pardner that admires me just as much in an old loose calico sack as in a pair of corsets, electric spring, galvanized sheet iron, or whatever else they're made of? I don't wan't to hear no more such talk, and I won't neither."

She sees she'd gone a little too far, so she took another tack.

"Well, you wear corsets, of course. All ladies do. We sell——"

"No, marm, I don't wear corsets and never did. I put some on once and felt as tho' I was run into a plaster of Paris mold such as I've heard of people with spinal disease bein' run into."

"Oh! but these you should wear, they are so easy. You would'nt be without them a day if you knew how they would improve your figure."

"My figger," says I, "is just as the Lord made it and nature let it grow. As long as the Lord don't look at the shape of the body so much as he does at the shape of the soul, and I an' my pardner are satisfied with my figger, I guess it ain't anybody else's business."

The woman kinder laughed and said, in a good natured way, that she guessed she and I couldn't trade much, and she'd better go. But this wan't all. After dinner just as I'd got my dishes washed up and put away, and was gettin' my candle molds round agin' determined I'd finish runnin' them candles that day, I heard another knock. My fat was gettin' hot again, so I took the pan off the fire and set it on a chair to cool a minute, and wiped my hands, when in came a dretful spruce young feller, in the tightest pants I ever saw a man have on, and what Tom calls a Seymour coat. He was perfumed up with musk, awful strong. He skipped into the room in a genteel way, with a book in his hand, and says he, "My good woman, don't let me interrupt you a moment in your customary avocations, but I have here a work on "Social Etiquette," which shows one how to behave on all occasions and under all circumstances. If you'll excuse me, however, I will just set right down here and read you a few pages—" and before I could say a word he sot square down in that pan of hot tallow. I jumped to catch him out, but before I could git to him, he gave one long screech and rushed out of the house, drippin' tallow all over the floor and my new rag-carpet.

It was an awful cold day, and the minute he got out doors the tallow hardened, and as he run down the road he looked, for all the world, as though somebody had drawn a map of Europe on his or—maybe it was an oil paintin."

He didn't seem to remember that it wasn't etiquette, to run out of anybody's house without as much as sayin' "good bye," but if he had sot there long enough to consult his blood on that point, I think probable that he would have done different. Anyway, I don't blame him at all, and haven't been pestered with agents any since that time.—[Aunt Philura in Boston Times.

Foreign Miscellany.

Mr. Trevelyan has discovered that the people in the West of Ireland are living on sea weed rather than go to the work houses provided by the government. He held for a long time that they only pretended to be starving, but now it appears as though, unless relieved, they will carry the deception so far as really to die.

A unpopular English Judge, anxious to sit next a distinguished noble at dinner, privately put half a sovereign into the butler's hand in order to be seated properly. The butler returned it at once, saying. "Thank you: but His Grace has just given me a sovereign to place you at the other end of the room."

Montreal is supplying New England with bodies for dissection. The skeletons of 10,000 Canadians, supposing themselves to be quietly sleeping in British graves, will be considerably astonished when Gabriel starts them out from American soil.

An English physician cures stammering by causing his patients to keep the lungs well filled, to draw long and frequent breaths, speak loud and pause the moment they find embarassment in speech, taking a long breath before going on. His theory is that stammering is due to attempting to speak with empty lungs. In singing the lungs are kept inflated, hence it is that inveterate stammerers are sometimes compelled to sing whatever they wish to say.

M. Duclerc, lately premier of France, is an enthusiast on fruit and flower culture. His rose garden at Biarritz is one of the great sights of the place. He thinks that but for his hobby he would long ago have become a confirmed misanthrope. When worried with business or state affairs it has been his habit to go for a walk in a garden, or park, or flower market, after which he always returns home in capital spirits. When he was a young and poor man he cultivated a garden in a small way on the roof of a six-story house, and was so successful there as to win a medal at a flower show.

The condition of the people of Bengal has become so desperate that the British authorities fear a revolution. The policy of centralization in firmancial matters was long ago demonstrated to be a failure, and now it is admited that it has proved a failure in every other department. Therefore it has been decided by Lord Ripon, the Governor General, to try home rule as a substitute, in the hope of reconciling the population to British domination. It is a little singular that home rule should be voluntarily granted to India and refused to Ireland.

An English paper accounts for the large sale in America of cheap razors with which a man could no more shave himself than he could with a brick bat, by saying that they are used by the negroes in fighting. Every negro, it says, carries one, and when he finds himself hard pressed he whips out his razor and slices his opponent's face. They are also used according to the same authority, in cutting sugar cane. The acid of the cane destroys the razor it one day's use; it is then thrown away and a new one taken, which fully accounts for the enormous consumption.

A story is told of Justice Huddlestone, of London, a prominent English Judge illustrating his propensity for "tuft-hunting." Going out to dinner recently, he learned that a certain noble Duke was to be of the party. As he encountered the butler in the hall he slipped half a sovereign into his hand, saying: "I have a few special words to say to the Duke; contrive that I sit next to him." "Thank you," said the butler, "His Grace has just given me a sovereign to place you at the other end of the room." The Duke knew his man,

The new law courts of England continue to give trouble. Some few weeks ago her majesty's judges, her majesty's counsel learned in the law, and sundry of her majesty's lieges were nearly frozen to death in consequence of a little trick played by a ventilator. The latest freak in which the courts have participated was that the clock in front of the building showed a disposition to come down on the heads of the passers by. Policemen were stationed to warn strangers of the danger of passing underneath but instead of moving on they gathered opposite to await the catastrophe. With however, the subtle humor that characterizes every portion of the facetious edifice, the clock remained in statu quo.

A Gourmand's Free Dinner.

A good story is told of a notable gastronomic performance in a New York hotel. One day when Gottlieb Scherer, a noted gourmand of this city, was boasting of his ability to eat more at a meal than any other man alive, an acquaintance remarked that his was a poor talent any way, as it would never be the means of making or saving him a dollar. Gottlieb retaliated by offering to make a bet that his ability in the eating line would enable him to dine himself and three friends sumptuously and free of expense at any hotel where he was unknown. The bet was accepted, and Gottlieb and his friends went on to New York to decide the wager. On reaching Gotham the party proceeded to a well known up-town restaurant. Gottlieb's imposing appearance at once inspired the worthy caterer, and a dinner of four courses, comprising game and other delicacies only obtainable at that season of the year with great difficulty and at considerable expense, he thought that he was in the presence of a bon vivant, and assured his bulky customer that nothing should be wanting on his part to make the dinner a success.

"You gentlemen find the appetite," said the restaurateur, "and I will undertake that the dinner is a success." "All right, dinner at six, sharp," said Gottlieb as he and his friends were leaving. "Oh, by the by, landlord," he added, "my friends are by no means gluttons, but don't forget to put enough on the table for four hungry men." "Never fear," said mine host, "I don't starve my guests." "Well, all right, but if you don't give us a sufficiency of birds and terrapin to go round, I'll be hanged if I pay the bill." "If I don't, I won't ask you for a cent," said mine host, falling headlong into the skillfully-laid trap.

At six, to the minute, Gottlieb and his party were on hand. The soup made its appearance. It was a puree of peculiar kind, and, like the rest of the dinner, specially prepared. The tureen contained about three pints. "Bring me a two-quart basin, waiter," said Gottlieb. When the astonished man put the bowl before him, Scherer emptied the contents of the soup tureen into it and, to the horror of the waiter leisurely swallowed all of it. Then he drew a deep breath and inquired of the waiter, "Where is the soup of my friends? My portion was good, very good. I never let my guests take anything that I do not first taste to see that it is perfect of its kind. Now bring their portion; come, quick." The waiter hied him to the cook, whom he found discussing, with evident gusto, the teacupful or so that had remained in the bottom of the pot. Returning to Gottlieb's party he told them that every drop of the soup was gone. "What you call this a sufficiency for four hearty men?" said Scherer. "Bah! But come bring on the fish." Smelts, boned and stuffed with tiny crabs previously boiled in champagne, was the next epicurean dish included in the menue. Sixteen fish, four for each guest, lay temptingly arranged upon the dish as the knight of the napkin set it down in front of the founder of the feast. Gottlieb gravely shovelled the lot on to his plate and proceeded to devour them in silence. The waiter was too dumbfounded to speak, looked on the performance with mingled astonishment and dismay. "Where again, is the portion of my friends?" asked Scherer, as he washed down the last remnant of the sixteen smelt with a liberal libation of dry sherry. Again the waiter went to the cook and again he returned with the same story that the supply of smelt was exhausted. "Bring the landlord at once," said Gottlieb; "this is disgraceful; but stay before that bring the next course." It came and was followed a little later by mine host with an anxious look upon his face. His strange customer was just swallowing the last mouthful and his friends sat disconsolate with empty plates before them. "You have disappointed me much, sir," said Gottlieb; "we are now in our third course, and I, even I, who have eaten everything the waiter has put upon the table, am not satisfied, while my friends, as yet, have not broken their fast."

One by one the guests had arisen from their seats, and a ring two deep was formed around the table at which the Philadelphians, or at least one of the party, was dining. "You remember the terms on which you have served this dinner," Gottlieb continued: "if there was not enough to go around I was not to be charged one cent. I give your own words. Bring in the remainder of the menu. I can and will eat it unto the last morsel. Know, gentlemen," said the speaker, bowing with dignity to the little crowd, as his vast chest swelled with conscious pride, "that I am Gottlieb Scherer, of Philadelphia and by the name of George Washington, I swear that I am the greatest eater in the United States." The restauranteur was a wise man; he acknowledged that he made no claim on Gottlieb for payment, and ordered the waiter to serve the remainder of the dinner.—Philadelphia Press.

Witty Waifs.

"Neuralgia" is the name borne by a charming girl of Iowa. Her mother found it on a medicine bottle, and was captivated by its sweetness.

It was Chaucer that appropriately said: "There is nothing new but what has once been old." Chaucer evidently knew hash when he saw it.

Several of are exchange are devoting considerable space to the importance of "cooking girls." It's no use. We don't want them cooked. The raw damsel is good enough for us.

Husband (2 a.m., after a curtain lecture)—"Well, all I've got to say is, if you are a person of such refinement and good breeding, you ought to be above talking to a drunken fellow at this time of the night."

Miss Miller, of Ferris, Texas, chloroformed her father's dogs, and eloped with the young man whom her father had forbidden the premises. The probabilities are that about a year hence she will conclude that her life would have been less miserable if she had chloroformed the young man and eloped with her father's dogs.

You may say what you please, but there is luck in horseshoes. A man nailed one up on the fence not long since, and a week afterward his wife, who used to wear out the furniture on him eloped with a friend to whom he was owing forty dollars so he got rid of two incumbrances at once.—Texas Siftings.

For Sale—A fine farm in the glorious new Northwest. Take the train to Glacier Junction, then the overland bobsled to Frozen City, where snow-shoes can be borrowed to continue the journey. The location of the farm-house will be recognized by the smoke curling above the snowdrifts. Ring the bell on the trap-door near the chimney.—Philadelphia News.

The Moving Bog in Ireland.

A correspondent of the Dublin Freeman's Journal has visited the scene of the moving bog at Castlerea. The following is an extract from his description of the phenomenon: "The good people of Castlerea appear to have become thoroughly frightened at the prospect of having their town submerged in a bog. The town of Castlerea in whose vicinity this unusual phenomenon has occurred, is actually built in the center of a vast tract of bog. Some dozen years ago an event similar to the present took place, a large portion of bog being bodily carried along by the river back into the town, working considerable injury before anything could be done to stop it. The mass of floating matter was on that occasion driven as far as Ballinasloe and a great many acres of excellent arable land were almost completely destroyed. The first indications of the present movement were noticed on Wednesday morning last by a boy, who, coming out from the house where he lived upon the Ballinagare road, about two miles outside Castlerea, was astonished to [illegible] where they have remained since. The mass of bog which moved in this singular manner is known in the district as the Baslick Bog. The rapidity of the movement is no doubt due to the action of the river Suck, which probably has helped to dislodge the floating mass. This river flows in a sort of semi-circle round the town. Up to Saturday this extremely curious bog motion continued, but when Saturday night came it appears to have stopped. The floating matter has completely covered the road between Castlerea and Ballinagare, and all traffic between the two places is suspended. I have seen the place where the road is blocked up, and am inclined to think that the height of the bog matter deposited therein is about fifteen feet on an average. About sixty perches of the Ballinagare road is blocked up, and I believe it is no exaggeration to say that about four thousand acres is covered by the bog since it commenced its journey. Large pieces of bog are carried into the town by the Suck, whose waters have recently flooded the country for miles around Castlerea. I do not think, however, there is any reason to apprehend the submersion of the town itself, as it is built considerably above the level of the surrounding country."

People Talked About.

The society ladies in New York who have received invitations to Mrs. Vanderbilt's and Mrs. Lorillard's fancy ball's, to take place in Easter week, are alleviating the tedium of Lent by devising and ordering costumes for the two events.

In a letter written to Ralph Waldo Emerson's daughter in 1875, Thomas Carlyle said: "Ever since the year 1833 your father has been in the habit of writing to me, greatly to my comfort and profit, and I certainly never destroyed with my will any scrap of paper his hand had been on."

The Boston correspondent of the Advance asked Wendell Philips a few days ago: "Are you writing any reminiscences of those days?" "No, I have not the time. It ought to be done. Garrison was the man to do it. He meant to, but he was always given to putting off things. At one time he took a retired study for the purpose, moved his books and papers into it, planning to work at the matter diligently, and—never entered the room again."

Mrs. Catharine Wolfe, for whom the most costly house at Newport is being built, has caused two large beach trees to be moved from Winchester, N. Y., to Ochre Point. These trees were planted by Miss Wolfe's father many years ago. One of them is thirty feet high and the other twenty-seven feet and the weight of each is about 18 tons. The cost of transplanting is several thousand dollars.

Marie Roze, wife of young Mapleson, was playing "Fidelio" recently to a large audience in Rochdale, England. When in the middle of the great aria in the first act, the manager's dog emerged from the wings, seated itself near the prima donna, and watched her movements with evident interest. Marie Roze finished her number undisturbed by the incident and went off, followed by the dog. She received a warm recall, when, to the amusement of the audience, she was again followed by her canine admirer, who evidently thought himself entitled to a share in the triumph.

Mr. Blaine has in his house in Washington a picture which is believed to be by Rubens. He bought it at a sale of some of the effects of Lord Baltimore, on the old estate in Maryland, and its identity was ascertained as follows: Mrs. Blaine visited an old shop in this city not long ago where engravings are sold. As she was turning over some old prints, what was her astonishment at seeing a steel engraving, old and yellow, of the picture her husband had bought at the Lord Baltimore sale. In the left hand corner of the plate was "Rubens pinxit!" She bought the engraving, of course, and now it and the painting hang side by side.

A verdict, with $10,000 damages, was obtained at Northumberland assizes by Miss Pattisman, a young lady aged twenty-five, of Tweedmouth, against William Richardson, aged thirty, for breach of promise of marriage. One of the objections of the defendant was that the lady was left-handed.

The fire in Chicago was still burning when the late Marshall Jewell, as a representative of the Hartford Fire Insurance company, stood on a barrel amidst the ruins telling a crowd of business men that his company would pay all losses in full, and on one of their number expressing a doubt, he asked the man for his policy, which amounted to about $10,000. Mr. Jewell took off his hat and wrote a check for the amount on the top of it.

A BRIDEGROOM'S BATTLE.

Showing That the Course of True Love is a Hard Stream go Get Across.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

A young gentleman of Lowndes county 'met his fate" in the person of one of Lowndes county's fair daughters, and every arangement had been made, the time appointed, the guests invited, for a consummation of the interesting event. The time came for him to come over to claim his bride. He got in his buggy and drove to the new bridge at Rocky ford, but alas! the swollen current had been too much for the bridge and it was impassable. He hastily retraced his steps a mile or two and then drove rapidly down to Startling's Ferry, thinking that the high water would not prevent his crossing on a flat, and perchance, by hard driving, he could make the time. He put whip and made as fast time as possible over a wet and bad road. Arriving at the ferry he was greatly troubled at finding that he could not cross. He next thought of the Bellville ferry, eight or ten miles lower down the river. At once he made for that place, but before he reached the flat he got into a lagoon of water and after driving some distance into it he saw that he could not cross. He turned his horse to retrace his steps and as soon as the animal got out of the road it commenced to bog and plunge in wild distress. The young man hastily displaced his clothing preparatory to getting out to cut the horse loose and in doing so he lost a valuable pistol and some gold coin which was laying loose in his pockets. After some considerable difficulty he got the horse out of the bog and rolled the buggy out by hand. His only alternative now was to travel up the river twenty-five or thirty miles to Quitman, take the cars for Valdosta and hire a conveyance, which he did.

When he arrived at the place where he was to claim his bride he was nearly two days behind time and he, of course found the family and friends in a disturbed state of mind, for they did not know the river was impassable and could not account for his failure to come to claim his bride. The affair was explained [illegible] and the couple are now made happy in each other's love.

George Munro, the New York publisher, has endowed three new tutorships in Dalhousie College, Nova Scotia, in Latin, Greek and mathematics, at $1,000 per annum each.

FIELD AND FARM.

Farming Notes.

There is no economy in sprinkling old brine upon straw for cattle to eat. The excess of salt which they eat in this manner produces an unnatural thirst, and as a result they drink a large amount of cold water, which chills their stomachs and injures them. Another objection to the practice is that mingled with the brine are small particles of meat and grease, and the result is oftentimes dangerous. A good place for old brine is the manure heap or asparagus bed.

The Farmer's Review says: "On given amounts of food the sheep produces for the same weight of dry food nearly twice as much manure as the pig, while the ox produces even more than the sheep. This difference is due to the less digestible character of the food supplied to the sheep and ox. The quantity of manure produced during the same time and for the same body weight is, however, very similar with the three animals, the greater consumption of food by the pig counterbalancing the lower rate of manure production."

The American Cultivator calls attention to the circumstance that "it it not always the longest-legged trotters that make the most successful campaigners or win the fastest heats. Flora Temple, the first trotter to beat 2:20, stood only fourteen and three-quarters hands high, yet when in her prime no trotter upon the turf was big enough to beat her in a race when in condition. Hopeful, whose record to harness is 2:14 3-4, and to wagon 2:16 1-5, a figure never yet equaled by any other trotter to a wagon in a public race, stands but fifteen hands high when shod.

Turf, Field and Farm gives the following recipe to cure cribbing horses: "Take cayenne pepper (pepper in pods will also answer the purpose), and boil it down until a strong decoction is produced. Wash the stall, manger and feedbox with the decoction, and, if driving the horse, the neck yoke and wagon or sleigh tongue. Do this once a week, and the horse will in time be weaned of this habit of cribbing. This remedy is said to be more effectual than the application of kerosene or tar to the manger, stall, etc., commonly adopted in country stables."

Home Hints.

Young ladies, learn to be good cooks, No man worth having ever sought a divorce from a wife who is a good cook. The very idea of such a thing would be preposterous:

When about to buttonhole the bottom of a flannel skirt whether for child or woman, double the flannel as if you were to hem it, and baste it in place. this will give firmness and body in it, and it will last at least twice as long.

COUGH SYRUP.—Take one ounce each of thoroughwort, slippery-elm, flaxseed, gum-arabic and stick liquorise. Simmer together in one quart of water until the strength is entirely extracted. Strain carefully, add one pint best molasses and half a pound of loaf sugar simmer all well together and when cold bottle tightly. Dose a tablespoonful from three to six times a day according to the urgency of the case.

A correspondent of the Western Rural says that raw ripe tomatoes rubbed on warts will cause them to disappear. It is said that this discovery was made in a Michigan canning establishment, where a young women having warts on her hands was soon relieved of these excrescences after she began to cut up tomatoes. The correspondent referred to above had a colt with many warts on his nose and face, but a few applications of the juice of the tomatoes caused all to disappear. The remedy is simple and certainly worth trying, and while it will probably succeed in some instances, it will doubtless fail in others, as most of the known remedies do.

TO DEVELOP THE LUNGS.—In an answer to X., who wishes to know the best simple course to strengthen and develop his lungs, allow me to advise: Walk close into a corner with the arms extended and elevated to a level with the shoulders, at the same time drawing a full breath; repeat several times. Or stand in an open doorway, with the hands elevated one on either door post, fall forword, with a swaying motion several times, or until tired. Take care to inspire deeply. Repeat these many times each day and an increased chest measure will be the result as my experience.

Selecting Orchard Trees.

The Practical Farmer advises intendin purchasers as follows: "Nurserymen know, what purchasers will not believe, that short, stocky trees are better for an orchard, more likely to live, come quicker into bearing, than tall slender, trees, whether apple, peach, pear, plum or cherry: The reason is simply this: tall trees in the nursery rows for some reason get the start, overtop and overshadow those that started later, the sap of the tree consequently pushes its growth upward and into foliage while the roots are long, slender and few, consequently it does not bear transplanting as well, or does as well after being transplanted, as was expected from its fine appearance in the row. Stocky trees, on the contrary, being overshadowed, make a shorter growth, with branches and foliage nearer the ground, with numerous short roots that do not waste their substance in bleeding or by absorption from the soil, that cause the tree to start off in a rapid growth and outstrip its slender rival, and also come quicker into profitable bearing."

Sulphurous Acid in Consumption.

Most readers are aware that sulphurous acid is one of our most important bacillicides, and the more to be recommended as it can be inhaled with impunity. Mr. Julius Kircher, a pupil of Leibig, and owner of a chemical factory in Brooklyn, writes, says the Medical and Surgical Reporter, as follows to the Zeitsch. f. d. Oestr. Apoth. Verein: The observation of Koch has found a brilliant confirmation in my factory, where a large quantity of sulphur is evaporated daily. That in this process a great sulphurous acid is formed, can easily be imagined. During the forty-four years that my factory has existed, none of the many laborers have ever been affected by tubercular consumption, nay, more frequently, enough persons in the beginning stages of this disease applied for admittance and were cured within a few weeks, simply by inhaling the sulphurous acid. If not too far progressed, these individuals become strong, stout and perfectly healthy again. All disease zymotic in character, even cholera, stay away from his factory and those working there. Persons affected with bronchial catarrh are rapidly cured. Phthisical patients should live in rooms where [illegible] one or two drachms of sulphur are evaporated on a warm stove. First [illegible] there are increased irritation of cough and expectoration; then these cease and the individual rapidly improves. Convalescents should live for a time in rooms filled with aromatic watery vapors.

Eggs in Winter.

Patience Pringley presents in the F Stock and Poultry Bulletin a cheer picture of fowls well housed and f condition in pleasant contrast to which they are commonly during the cold months, an her case they reward hand constant lays when eggs are

"A house boarded, shin ered with tarred paper, and facing south, the flour tight and w tered with dry straw, is warm en for healthy fowls, even in pretty se weather. Prepare a good dusting pl in the sunlight. If you feed warm, sti ulating feed and meat to good you hens in a good house you are sure gather eggs every day. Some against feeding meat, but the hens wild for it in cold weather, and if y only will take the trouble to cook it, won't hurt a bit, but will make them lay This meat I buy at the butchers'; refuse stuff, and cheap. I boil bones, grin 'em up fresh, feed the meat chopped mixed with warm pudding or mush, in the morning, and the bones I keep b laying hens constantly. The liquid left after the meat and bones are boiled I use every drop of to mix with the mush, and I tell you it will make a flock of hens sing of eggs on a cold winter's morning.

Give an early breakfast of mush, make it one way always. Take, say fo a ten-quart pail of mush, two quarts o hot water; into this put either a te spoonful of red pepper and ginger or tablespoonful of egg food, and stir it then put in two q mashed vegetables, carrots or potatoes, at ble will answer; next pu shorts and then four quarts meal; dry, a little more hot water, and you ha make a smoking hot breakfast that w hens lay. Every other morning I s into the mush a few handfuls of chopp meat, as a particular treat. At noon give a little cracked corn, scattere among the floor litter, and occasionall buckwheat oats and wheat. At night give whole corn, invariably. For d I always give warm water, and it. I keep the houses d but not foul and hot."

Those Damp F

Well, what about them? that if you are not more will be the death of you y dear," you exclaim, "don't say t never mean to go with my feet da Yes, but the trouble is you do go ab with them just in that condition, a three-quarters of all physical troub and sickness you bring on yourselves due to no other cause. Men and are at least in a way more sensib this respect. They do not habitu tramp round in their slippers, or v thin slips of leather which are like ting paper. And-half the boot and seen in our streets ought to be used exclusively for in-door wear. Outside, with a climate like ours, they are a splendid example of the way in which people go about literally hunting for neuralgia, consumption or a sharp attack of illness in some other form. It is perfectly meet and right that the modern Ev should take a pride in her foot. W shod, and with a dainty military an not high French heel to her boot is proper she should be cons of the charms of youth and complime But thin cashmere uppers never make a foot look well. At best they are flimsy hearth-rug wear. A fairly drenching show of rain, and the spray beats up from the descending drops, wet the stockings through, laying the foundation of any one of a dozen troublesome complaints. Poor Mrs. Caudle, the good lady whose curtain lecture so long kept her patient husband, Job, awake, came to her death, as it stands written, through no more serious cause than a pair of thin shoes. Like all the rest of us she could talk to the men about their carelessness, but after all she died, and Job—thanks to his thick cowhide boots—lived to "mourn her loss." For the foundation of a lucrative doctor's practice, nothing better can be recommended than damp feet. It is the source of more than one half of all the consumption and sickness among "our girls." Keep those damp feet dry. I know it sounds odd, but it is just what I mean.

Wear thin shoes, or slippers in the house if you want to, but whenever you step out on the damp ground, and especially in the evening and during damp days, put on thick shoes. Try to keep a cool head, but be sure to keep warm, dry feet.

The Locomotive Engineer at a Concert.

"I was loafing around the streets l night," said Jim Nelson, one of the b est locomotive engineers running i New Orleans, "and as I had nothing do I dropped into a concert and hear slick-looking Frenchman play a piano a way that made me feel all over in spo As soon as he sat down on the stool knew by the way he handled himself that he understood the machine he was running. He tapped the keys away up one end, just as if they were gauges, and wanted to see if he had water enough. Then he looked up as if he wanted to know how much steam he was carrying, and the next moment he pulled open the throttle and sailed out on the main line, just as if he was a half an hour late. You could hear her thunder over culverts and bridges, and getting faster and faster, until the fellow rocked about in his seat like a cradle. Somehow I thought it was old '36' pulling a passenger train and getting out of the way of a 'special.' The fellow worked the keys on the middle division like lightning, and then he flew along the north end of the line like a buzz saw, and I got excited. About the time I was fixing to tell him to cut her off a little, he kicked the dampers under the machine wide open, pulled the throttle away back in the tender, and Jerusalem, jumpers! how he did run. I couldn't stand it any longer, and yelled to him that she was 'pounding' on the left side, and if he wasn't careful he'd drop his ash pan. But he didn't hear. No one heard me. Everything was flying and whizzing. Telegraph poles on the side of the track looked like a row of cornstalks, the trees appeared to be a mud bank, and all the time the exhaust of the old machine sounded like the hum of a bumble bee. I tried to yell out, but my tongue wouldn't move. He went around curves like a bullet, slipped an eccentric, blew out his soft plug, went down grades fifty feet to the mile, and not a confounded brake set. She went by the meeting-point at a mile and a half a minute, and calling for more steam. My hair stood up like a cat's tail, because I knew the game was up. Sure enough, dead ahead of us was the headlight of the 'special.' In a daze I heard the crash as they struck, and I saw cars shivered into atoms, people mashed and mangled and bleeding and gasping for water. I heard another crash as the French professor struck the deep keys away down on the lower end of the southern division I came to my senses. There he was at a dead standstill with the door of the fire-box of the machine open, wiping the perspiration off his face, and [illegible]. If I live to be a thousand years old I'll never forget the [illegible] that Frenchman gave me on the piano."—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Irish National league condemns the presence of "eaves-dropping" police at meetings.

THE FRONT GATE.

An old and crippled gate am I,
And twenty years have passed
Since I was hung up, high and dry,
Betwixt these posts so fast.
And now I have grown so powerful weak—
Despised by man and beast—
I'm scarcely strong enough to squeak,
Although I'm never greased.

'Twas twenty years ago, I say,
When Mr. Enos White
Came kind of hanging 'round my way
'Most every other night.
He hung upon my starboard side
And she upon the tother—
Till Susan Smith became a bride,
And in due time a mother.

I groaned intensely when I heard—
Despite I am no churl—
My doom breathed in a single word—
The baby was a girl!
And as she grew and grew and grew,
I loud bemoaned my fate—
For she was very fair to view,
And I—I was the gate!

Then, in due time, a lover came,
Betokening my ruin—
A dapper fellow, Brown by name,
The grown up baby wooin'!
They swung upon me in the gloam,
And talked of moon and star—
They're married now, and live at home
Along with ma and pa.

My lot was happy for a year—
No courting, night or day—
I had no thought, I had no fear,
Bad luck would come my way;
But oh, this morning—save the mark,
There came a wild surprise:
A shadow flitted—grim and dark—
Across my sunny skies.

A doctor with a knowing smile—
A nurse with a face serene—
A bustle in the house the while,
Great Scott! what can it mean?
My hinges ache—my lock is weak—
My pickets are a whirl—
I hear that awful doctor speak—
It is another girl.

THE ODD-LOOKING MAN.

It is just thirty years to-day since we were all seated at the table d'hote of a fashionable hotel in Venice. "We," means my father, mother, sister and self. The two former are long since departed this life. My sister, a young lady traveling for educational purposes, or, as old John Dickens would have said, "to consolidate her modern languages and music," is now a wife and mother. I had just finished my terms at Oxford, and, as we all fancied we should benefit by a change of air and scene, we set out for a twelvemonth's continental tour. In due season we reached Venice, where I overheard the remark which suggested the heading of the present article. Our vis-a-vis was an English clergyman, with his family, whom we then met for the first time on our travels. The eldest daughter, glancing stealthily at her opposite neighbor, and with difficulty repressing a smile, whispered audibly enough in her father's ear: "What a strange-looking young man that is facing us." Hereupon Paterfamilias, putting his quizzing-glass to his eye, and staring deliberately at the object of the remark exclaimed emphatically: "He is indeed an odd-looking fellow."

The victim of these unflattering observations was myself! I have always been what a cockney would call "a rum un to look at." Perhaps no other definition would suit me as well. I am not, strictly speaking, "The Ugly Man,"—neither am I "The Lean Man," "The Fat Man," "The Short Man," or "The Tall Man." My features, individually, are neither plain nor unprepossessing. Yet the ensemble—ah! there is the rub! There is a screw loose somewhere! Figuratively, the shoe pinches. But had my misfortunes been confined to a general peculiarity of appearance, I should certainly have kept my own counsel, and, so to speak, consumed my own smoke with the pipe of a philosopher. But it was far more than than this. Hereditary predisposition had bequeathed to me a threefold idiosyncrasy. Speech, person and nervous organization were alike out of tune. The early consciousness of these failings rendered me, from childhood, shy and sensitive to a degree which more healthily constituted persons could scarcely even imagine; as I grew to boyhood and youth these feelings became more intensified, and when I had reached my eighteenth year, I was literally unable to frequent places of public resort and amusement, or even to enjoy a quiet daily walk, without undergoing positive torture. My friends failed not to misjudge me, and attributed to me, most unjustly, a morose and misanthropical disposition. I was thus, by a sort of fatality, deprived of the natural sympathies and counsel of those who were nearest and dearest to me. In due season, my school days, which had been hourly torture to me, whether in classroom or playground, came to an end. Impelled by natural ambition, and complying with the wishes of my parents, I boldly resolved to risk the ordeal of a university life, with a faint hope—heaven save the mark—of eventually embracing the clerical profession. So I entered my name at a college, and in due time presented myself for matriculation. Alas! my amour propre was destined, at the outset, to be rudely shaken. Chancing to encounter, beneath the gateway of my college, a merry group of my fellow-gownsmen, one of them, eyeing me askance, audibly expressed a hope that "that odd-looking fellow didn't intend to come there." This was no flattering welcome, on the part of Alma Mater, to one so sensitive and self-conscious as myself.

But worse still was to follow. While undergoing the preliminary examination in the college hall—of which, in point of scholarship, I had little dread—one of my fellow freshmen remarked to his neighbor: "Good heavens! did you ever see such a phiz!" This plunged the iron more deeply still into my sore and stricken soul. It capped the climax, as it were. Within less than a week I was forced to leave my college and renounce all the fond and vain hopes which my friends had built on my university career.

I now became desperate, and threw myself into various forms of solitary and unsocial dissipation. Having inherited from a distant relative a small legacy to enable me to follow some liberal career, I squandered away the whole capital, on attaining my majority, with insane recklessness. Having thus reduced myself to the condition of the penniless prodigal, I gratefully accepted the offer of accompanying my family abroad.

Byron tells us that foreign travel is the strongest mental stimulus next to ambition. Notwithstanding my repeated failures and disappointments, I now clung to this last forlorn hope of ridding myself, by a strong effort, seconded by the influence of novel and striking scenes, of the incubus of self-consciousness. I endeavored to counteract my personal deficiencies by adopting various modes of dress, which I fancied most suitable for the purpose, regardless of fashion or expense, so long as I still had the family purse to resort to. I studied my imperfect enunciation for hours together in my room, and before my glass, fancying myself a comedian preparing for his debut, or an M. P. rehearsing his maiden speech. To combat my shyness I consulted an experienced medical practitioner, to whom I fully described my normal symptoms, and who recommended me to try colored spectacles. For what added to my confusion was the fact that whenever people chanced to look at me, the nervous twitching and scared expression of my eye naturally attracted their attention, and caused them to stare the harder. But it was all to no purpose; my fatality still clung to me wherever I went. My voice, indeed, grew stronger and more emphatic under the severe training of my Demosthenic exercises. But its inherent defects became proportionately more marked and offensive. My green or blue goggles—for I tried every variety and shade of color—only served to metamorphose my queer-looking phiz into an exquisite model for a carnival mask.

To give one illustration among a hundred: One summer's evening we were all standing on the terrace of the far-famed Righi, above the Lake of Lucerne, watching the sun-set. For a single half hour of rapture the combined influences of the glorious panorama completely absorbed the sense of my painful subjectivity. Ah, "could I but have kept my spirit to that flight!" But my demon was at my elbow. Not long after I happened to be walking up and down the now deserted plateau with my sister, expatiating on the beauties of the surrounding landscape. Suddenly we were overtaken by two young Englishmen, tourists like ourselves, whom we had hitherto taken no notice of. As they passed by, one of them exclaimed to his companion, in a sort of stage whisper, "By Jove, now we have seen something worth looking at. For the life of me I couldn't keep my eyes off that odd-looking fellow's face all the time we were supposed to be watching the sunset." In a single moment all the sweet and loving influences of that divine vision faded out of my mind. I can suggest, no better comparison than that of a man suddenly waked out of a dream of paradise by the scathing scoff of a Mephistopheles. Again I felt myself under the ban of my fellow creatures. Again I doubted of heaven and humanity.

Reader, pity and pardon me, for I invented nothing, but am telling a plain, unvarnished tale—"an ower true story."

On our return from England, I had to mourn the loss of an affectionate mother, who died almost broken-hearted at the failure of all the hopes she built on her first-born, and, as was supposed, her favorite child. Henceforth I resolved to bury myself in my books, and turn my back once for all, on a world which had hitherto greeted me only with contempt and ridicule. For a year or two I steadfastly adhered to this plan, when it was temporarily suspended by one of those mysterious chances which occasionally befall the most unobtrusive and secluded of lives. So with myself. I made acquaintance, quite accidentally, with a young lady of personal attractions, and yet more remarkable talents. Circumstances threw us much together, and I soon began, for the first time in my life, to realize the tender passion. Strange to say, the feeling was reciprocated, and, with the consent at least, if not approbation, of our mutual families, a day was fixed for our union. But whether through accident or a dispensation of Providence, an unexpected hitch occurred at the eleventh hour. Suspicions were awakened of a loose screw somewhere. And, finally, I was compelled, by stress of circumstances, to make a clean breast of it, and the engagement was amicably terminated. I will only add that this lady, eminently fitted by her talents to shine in the social sphere, subsequently made a worldly and better assorted marriage, and is now the mother of a numerous family.

Relapsing once more into silence and solitude, I pursued my favorite studies to the detriment of my physical health, hitherto excellent. The doctors unluckily prescribed stimulants, and with the unlooked for result that I who, up to my thirtieth year, had been remarkably abstemious, and, indeed, a water drinker during the earlier part of my life, now speedily became a confirmed tippler not to say an "habitual drunkard." I do not attempt self-justification, nor dare I allege moral irresponsibility. I can only plead extenuating circumstances. All I can affirm is that an abnormal nervous organization, from the very outset of this new phase of my life, found instant and inexpressible relief from copious alcoholic libations. Rather, perhaps, it was the substitution of one phase of temporary insanity for another. Alas! how often and how fatally have I practically parodied the Shakspearean aphorism. "There's a pleasure in (alcoholic) madness none but (alcoholic) madmen know." My constitution gradually gave way, until a chronic state of nervous exaltation was finally capped by a smart fit of delirium tremens. Providentially rallying out of the jaws of death, I made repeated vows of abstemiousness and even abstinence. But I was continually relapsing. The latter stages were even worse than the former. I lost all relish for study, and spent days and weeks in a lethargic state, verging on moral paralysis. It was neither the dreamy paradise of the lotus eater, nor even the ecstatic hallucinations of the opium eater in the earliest stages of his fatal indulgence. Rather did I experience that chronic sense of conscious delirium, and of almost demoniacal possession which is said to haunt the victim of opium in the latter stages of his progress.

One by one all my friends had reluctantly "cut" him whom they considered the "disgrace of the family." I found myself alone in the world. My married sister, residing in the South of France, had throughout maintained an affectionate and sympathetic correspondence with her erring brother, and now kindly urged me to spend a winter season under her roof. I accepted gratefully; and, thanks to her watchful influence, regained, for a while, the mastery over my passion. But after a brief spell of reform, we were again forced to separate, for fear of public scandal and a bad example to the household.

The slopes of the Maritime Alps, it is well known, abound in health resorts for summer tourists. So soon, then, as I found myself once more cast adrift, I resolved, upon seeking out the most remote and least frequented of the mountain fastnesses. There it was my fixed purpose to put a sure, and, as I hoped, speedy finishing stroke to a useless and humiliating existence. In short, I had deliberately determined on perpetrating alcoholic suicide. On the extreme frontiers of France and Piedmont, perched some 7,000 feet above the sea level, lies a narrow plateau, or mountain lodge, commanding an extensive and almost unrivaled prospect. The place takes its name of Notre Dame de la Fenetre from a window-like aperture in an overhanging mountain, which a pious tradition attributes to the miraculous passage of the Blessed Virgin, bearing the infant Jesus in her arms. On the site of her resting place, below this mountain, a chapel has been erected, consecrated to the cult of the Madonna. It attracts thousands of pilgrims from the distant towns and villages, both of France and Italy, on the 10th of August, the Festa of the Assumption. Here is also a modest but comfortable auberge, for the accommodation of the numerous tourists who visit this romantic and salubrious spot during the brief summer season.

I took my abode in this little hostelry, in the month of July, 18—, with the full expectation of ending my days there, and at no distant date. Meanwhile, I held doggedly aloof from all intercourse save with the rough but kindly and honest folks who supplied my daily needs. But to no purpose did I invoke death. I could neither live nor die. At last, strangely enough, a sudden revulsion of feeling took possession of me. Hope, as it were, even against hope, seemed to revive in me. Again I hankered after life, and aspired to a more normal existence.

Reader, do you believe in presentiments? Hitherto I had been a skeptic and proud of my skepticism, in all matters savoring of spiritual or extramaterial agency. But natural instinct will revenge itself, from time to time, upon even the most stubborn of unbelievers. In a moment I fell a victim to credulity; I felt a vague, but none the less positive, assurance of some event about to befall me which was destined to change the current of my whole life. Of its precise nature I had not even a glimpse, but it was a strange fancy connected with hopefulness rather than misgiving. Did I not already know the worst? Surely any change, no matter what, must be welcome to me. Nevertheless, at the outset, I strove to stifle it, as the promptings of a childish superstition; or yet more probably a symptom of mental deterioration, perhaps even of brain-softening. Despite all my efforts, it would whisper in my ear, like a still small voice, day and night.

One morning I woke with this idea more vividly impressed on my mind than ever; and, at a late hour, as usual, rose and dressed for my solitary midday meal. I heard strange voices in the adjoining room, and clearly distinguished the unwonted accents of my native tongue. Two English ladies had bespoken rooms for a week's stay. Only a few days had elapsed since such an announcement would have failed to awaken the faintest interest in my mind. The case was otherwise now. I felt a sudden craving for congenial intercourse with my unknown fellow-countrywomen.

To brace my nerves for the interview I drank more deeply than usual, but the excitement of anticipation secured to me the full possession of all my faculties. I entered the salon; the two ladies, seated at the open window, were silently admiring the prospect. In a foreign land in general, and in an out-of-the-world place like that in which I was now staying in particular, the sight of a fellow-countryman is welcome. Within half an hour we were on terms of cordial intimacy. The two ladies stood in the relation of aunt and niece. The former, though somewhat advanced in life, was still a comely dame. The years of the latter could barely have reached a quarter of a century. Without any pretensions to regular beauty of features Sylvia, for such was her name, was undeniably prepossessing, and an intellectual and amiable type of countenance proved a faithful index to her moral and mental qualities. Both were evidently women of culture and refinement.

On this memorable evening, which marked a new epoch in the lives of two of the party, the truth of the adage "In vino veritas" was strikingly exemplified. In the course of conversation my companions expressed a natural though well-bred curiosity to learn the motives of which could have prompted an educated Englishman like myself to seek a living tomb in these mountain solitudes. My heart, which had so long borne the burden of its silent seal, burned within me, and I spoke its secret sorrows unreservedly. Little by little I unfolded the sad story of my whole past life. I spoke the truth, the whole truth, nothing but the truth. And my confidence was aptly repaid by the rapt attention and unaffected sympathy of my listeners. Nor did I omit a timid reference to that strange foreshadowing of a coming crisis in my life, which had lately taken so mysterious a hold of my imagination. To my surprise, they expressed less incredulity than I anticipated. Each, in turn, narrated some startling story of a kindred character, drawn from personal experience or founded on the testimony of reliable friends and acquaintances in proof of the credibility of presentiments in general. Not till a late hour in the evening did we part company, with the mutual promise to meet early next morning for a stroll before breakfast.

I do not pretend to explain the phenomenon, but that night I went to bed, for the first time in ten years, without my usual "night-cap." Yet there stood the fatal narcotic by my bedside, powerful enough to plunge most men in a Lethean torpor of twenty-four hours' duration, but which had only the effect of drugging my over-excited brain for a couple of hours' disturbed repose at the most. Neither can I claim the merit of resisting the tempter. I simply forgot it. It was as if some good angel had spread an invisible wing around me, and my evil genius had momentarily departed.

Next morning I awoke early, and more refreshed than was my wont. None of us failed to keep our appointed tryst. Gentle reader, as I cannot impart to you my own eyes wherewithal to see the incredible fact, so shall I not complain of your hardness of heart if you withhold your belief from my bare assertion. Yet a wise man once said: "I believe it because it is incredible." For ten long years had I never once dispensed with my "stirrup-cup" on rising of a morning; and yet it is a fact that my oblivion of the previous evening was repeated on this very morning. I left my morning draught, my "pick-me-up," untouched on my dressing-table, and sailed forth with a brisk step and smiling face to greet my fair companions. I had again literally forgotten my temporary remedy—my chronic poison. Nay, more. Encouraged by the unobtrusive but ever ready sympathy of my now constant companions, I never once relapsed into my former habits of excess during the whole of the ensuing week. Having the house entirely to ourselves, for the season was now far advanced, we naturally became inseparables. Together we enjoyed our daily walks and excursions, shared the same meals, held our long and ever more sympathetic and confidential tete-a-tete in a snug corner of the public sitting room. It caused none of us the least surprise when, at the end of the week, we felt as if we had never been strangers to each other.

To one of us, at least, the idea of parting, perhaps forever, became almost insupportable. Forgetting my former presentiment, I had now become a prey to the daily incubus of an impending farewell! Yet I was not in love. Long since had I taught myself the bitter lesson that celibacy, in its dreariest aspect and phases, was my preordained lot. I was more than what society calls "a detrimental"—I was literally "an impossible." Such, at least, was the stern judgment which my self-scrutinizing conscience had finally and irrevocably pronounced against myself. My morbid sensitiveness and quick self-consciousness had, as it were, branded me, to my own eyes, with the stigma—the bitter brow-mark—of a social Cain! But the eyes of love are proverbially bandaged, or rather love beholds its object through colored spectacles.

The last evening had arrived that we were to spend together, and I proposed a farewell visit to the Lake of the Col, a favorite place of resort for tourists. A brief half hour's walk from the auberge brought us thither. Never was a more lovely autumnal evening. All three sat down silently on the shore, side by side. No one uttered a word for some minutes; each of us thought the more. A light shower had fallen a little while before, and the distant mountain range was still spanned by a faint arch of a rainbow. We looked long at it and at each other alternately and speechlessly. The stillness at last became oppressive, for there is a silence which, like darkness, may be felt. The spell was broken by Sylvia.

"How beautiful is yonder rainbow!" she said.

"Yes," I murmured, half unconsciously; "and just as yonder brilliant arch melts away into the dusk of the gloaming, so shall the brighter hues of my present life fade again into the outer darkness of the past."

"Yet," she whispered, edging unconsciously nearer to me, "there is a beautiful old Greek fable which represents Iris as the chosen messenger of the gods to mankind, the divine harbinger of hope and love."

The last monosyllable fluttered a little, I thought, on her lip, and caused me instinctively to raise my face to hers. She slightly changed color, and in that single glance I read the oracle of a woman's eye. Yet, even then, my conscience smote me, and I shrank and recoiled from accepting the full interpretation. Involuntarily I clasped her hand and passionately exclaimed:

"Sylvia! would to heaven we had never met or met never more to part. Nature has endowed you with her choicest gifts and graces of mind and person—whereas I—O God!" I cried, in an outburst of passion and resentment against my fate, "why hast thou made me thus, and cursed me with the Tantalus gift of a brain to conceive and a heart to crave after that which my bodily presence and speech eternally forbid me to hope for and realize."

Uttering this wild imprecation rather than prayer, I hid my face in my hands and buried my short lived hopes in the lowest deep of despair.

How long I remained thus I know not, but a ray of light flashed upon my eyes, and I felt both my hands gently but firmly clasped in those of her I dared not love. Then a whisper, soft and low, yet clear as a crystal bell, fell on my ear. "To me at least, since the first evening we met, you have never once been 'The Odd-looking Man.'"

On our way back to the inn the fresh chimes of the Angelus came floating upward from the belfry of the little chapel below.

"It reminds me," I said, "of a distant peal of wedding bells."

"To me," she replied, "it seems rather like the chorus of souls eternally wedded in heaven."

* * * * * * *

On the anniversary of that day, ten years later, a married couple, with three healthy, happy-looking children, alighted, from muleback, at the inn of the Madonna della Finestra. Evidently English, they yet seemed no strangers to the place, though the inmates of the house failed to recognize them; if it were not that the aubergiste remarked casually to his wife, "that the stranger reminded him of a guest of theirs some ten years ago. But," added he, "the other was a queer looking fellow, quanto mai, and never seemed to be in his sober senses like, night or day, till the last week he spent with a couple of English ladies, the younger of whom was his 'inamorata.' This Englishman, however, looks as if he had never tasted a drop of good liquor for the last ten years of his life; besides being tanto volte a more decent looking fellow altogether than 'Pal'ro poverino.'"

The same evening, when the stranger and his family were sitting down to dinner, the Angelus rang out, as usual, its sweet and simple hymn. Then turning fondly toward his wife, he said: "My Sylvia! my Providence! this is the evening of the tenth anniversary of the day when we hailed in those evening chimes the benison of heaven on our betrothal. Now let us hear in them a renewed benediction on our yet happier wedded life and beloved offspring!"

And she, with clasped hands and smiling through her tears, whispered a heartfelt "Amen!"

Poisoned Lunatics.

Staunton (Va.) Special to Chicago Times: Mahone's managers at the Western lunatic asylum in this place are greatly embarrassed and in a state of great excitement, caused by the poisoning of six or seven male lunatics. Yesterday morning sedative medicine as usual was administered to some of the patients. In a few minutes after taking it, Thomas W. Adams of Loudon county, J. M. Holman of Spotsylvania, John W. Hines of Bath, Isaac F. Sperry and Leonard T. Wilkins of Northampton, died in great agony. Several others were made ill, but all the latter, except Mathew Vaughn of Prince Edward, will recover. The medicine was prepared by Assistant Physician W. H. Butler over night, as is the custom. After being prepared the medicine was placed in a locker in the attendants' room of the asylum. Yesterday morning the medicine was taken to the patients and administered to them by the nurse. There are but two ways in which the trouble could have occurred: Some malicious person may have obtained access to the locker where the medicine was placed and added some poisonous drug to the potions, or some person may have accomplished the same fiendish purpose by adding fatal drugs to the bottle of medicine in the prescription department before the doses were dealt out by Dr. Butler. All five who died from the effects of the fatal doses experienced the most excruciating agony. They begged piteously for some one to give them relief. Dr. R. S. Hamilton, superintendent of the asylum, and Dr. Butler, his assistant, rendered all the assistance in their power, but without avail. In less than twenty minutes after swallowing the deadly medicine the five lunatics named were dead. All the officers of the asylum are new appointees of the Mahone party. As soon as that party came into power the old officers of the institution were turned out and those now in charge given their places. The excitement caused by this affair, both among the inmates of the asylum and the town people, is inexpressible. Mahone and his leaders come in for a share of the people's indignation for displacing the old physician of the institution. An autopsy is to be held at once, which will determine the character of the poison by which the patients were killed. This will be followed by a rigid judicial investigation of the management of the asylum.

A CLOSE-FISTED ECONOMIST.

The farmer sat in his easy chair
Between the fire and the lamplight's glare;
His face was ruddy and full and fair;
His three small boys in the chimney nook
Conned the lines of a picture book;
His wife, the pride of his home and heart,
Baked the biscuit and made the tart,
Laid the table and drew the tea,
Deftly, swiftly, silently;
Tired and weary, weak and faint,
She bore her trials without complaint,
Like many another household saint—
Content all selfish bliss above
In the patient ministry of love.

At last, between the clouds of smoke
That wreathed his lips, the farmer spoke;
"There's taxes to raise and int'rest to pay,
And if there should come a rainy day
'Twould be mighty handy, I'm bound to say,
T' have something put by. For folks must die;
An' there's funeral bills, and grave stones to buy—
Enough to swamp a man, purty nigh;
Besides, there's Edward an' Dick an' Joe
To be provided for when we go;
So, if I were you, I'll tell you what I'd du;
I'd be savin' of wood as ever I could—
Extra fires don't do any good;
I'd be savin' of soap and savin' of ile,
And run up some candles once in a while;
I'd rather be sparin' of coffee and tea,
For sugar is high,
An' all to buy,
And cider is good enough drink for me;
I'd be kind o' careful about my clo'es
And look out sharp how the money goes—
Gewgaws is useless, nater knows;
Extra trimmin'
'S the bane of women.
I'd sell the best of my cheese and honey,
An' eggs is as good, nigh 'bout, as money,
An' as to the carpet you wanted new—
I guess we can make the old one du;
An' as for the washer an' sewin' machine,
Them smooth-tongued agents, so pesky mean,
You'd better get rid of 'em, slick and clean.
What do they know 'bout women's work?
Do they calkilate women was made to shirk?"

Dick and Edward and little Joe
Sat in the corner in a row;
They saw their patient mother go
On ceaseless errands to and fro;
They saw that her form was bent and thin,
Her temples gray, her cheeks sunk in;
They saw the quiver of lip and chin—
And then, with a wrath he could not smother,
Outspoke the youngest, frailest brother:
"You talk of savin' wood an' ile
An' tea an' sugar all the while,
But you never talk of savin' mother!"

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

Patchwork.

Piecing quilts is one of my manias, although I am not an "old maid," but the happy mother of three chubby, fun-loving, romping children. Not that I wish to cast any reflections on the old maids—all honor to them. My experience teaches me, contrary to popular opinion, that they are the most thoughtful, unselfish part of society. But to my subject. I do not approve of the way some quilts are made—that is, to buy the material in two or three distinct colors, then cut it into numerous small bits, which require weeks of hard labor to again put together—that kind of work I think the height of folly. The principal object of piecing quilts should be to make use of all the odd scraps of prints, delaines and ginghams that accumulate. When this sort of work is left (as it usually is) for the long winter months, the scrap bag is generally well filled. Now every housewife wishes to make the most of everything and it is quite as necessary to make the most of your time as it is to economize in any other direction. In the beginning, if you have two or three nice separate colors, and enough of the material for piecing a quilt, a suitable pattern should be selected for an outside spread, and then piece that quilt before commencing the second one. After it is finished you will know exactly what is left of your bright colors and how to use them to the best advantage in the next quilt. Then again, care should be exercised to use the largest patterns first, it saves cutting the large pieces into small blocks; the largest sizes should be used first leaving the smallest patterns for the last quilt or quilts. The hit or miss pattern is a good one for common, as it uses to advantage all odd pieces. Let me tell you what kind of a quilt I intended to make. I think it will be a new idea to most of you. I am saving a piece of each dress and apron of the children's, from their babyhood up, and after they are grown I shall take all those pieces and make each one, separately, a quilt of their own baby and childhood dresses and aprons. Don't you think it will be a good plan? I hope some of you will do the same. The children will prize it above gold after mother has gone to her long home. I have quite a variety of quilt patterns—moon and stars, maple leaf, bear's paw, road to California and back, wheel of fortune, hay stack, old maids' puzzle, sunflower, etc. If anyone who is piecing quilts would like one of my patterns I would be glad to send it by mail for two 3-cent stamps, which would cover postage and trouble.

Kitchen Keramics.

It is said that extravagance characterizes the age, but there is a sort of ingenious economy which marks it also. There is certainly a disposition on the part of a great many people to waste nothing. One illustration of this is found in the way in which handsome rugs are made: Wind in balls every bit of woolen yarn or zephyr that you have in your possession. Old mittens can be raveled, and the yarn of which they were made is available after it is washed. When you have gathered enough of these odds and ends together, knit them with common knitting needles, and in the old-fashioned "garter-stitch," so well known to every one who ever learned to knit, in long strips. After the strips are done wet them and dry in the oven or with hot irons, and then ravel out the greater part of the strip, leaving only enough to serve to hold the yarn in place, so that it may be sewed firmly to a foundation of burlap or heavy linen. The greater variety of colors, of course, the prettier the rug will be. This knitting and raveling may be all done when the hands thus employed would otherwise be idle; it affords pleasant work for grandmother, too, who can knit with her eyes shut at any hour of day or night. Another useful article may be, at least in part, composed of the bits of zephyr left from worsted work—an afghan knit in stripes. For one stripe use the variegated worsteds; let the colors come just as it happens, like the old-fashioned "hit-and-miss" stripes in carpets; knit this with any kind of open-work stitch, then have the next stripe of a solid color, and so on, until the afghan is of the proper width; the ends of the stripes may be finished in points, with or without tassels. This can be used for a carriage wrap, or a lounge quilt for the house.

Handsome table covers are made of alternate squares or half-squares of basket flannel and of velveteen; one made of brown and lemon color is particularly effective. The spread should be lined; it is not necessary that the entire lining should be of expensive material; unbleached factory cloth will answer, providing that the facing is deep. No border is requisite; but, if one prefers to have it, this should be of velveteen, and the facing of a contrasting color. If the blocks are neatly put together, no needlework is necessary to adorn the spread; but of course this point may be determined according to the taste and means of the maker.

Here is a bit of economy: Examine the squashes in the cellar; if they show any signs of decay, bring them out to the light; cut them in pieces; bake the good part in the shell, and when tender scrape it all out, and dry it just as our grandmothers dried pumpkin for pies, before pumpkin meal and canned pumpkin were dreamed of; then, when ready use for pies, soak the dried squash all night in a little water, or in sweet milk; then proceed as for fresh squash pies. This is an economy that will be appreciated by every member of the family, for the pies are excellent.

A very nice egg sauce to serve with boiled fish is made by melting about an ounce of butter with a tablespoonful of water and a teaspoonful of flour mixed with it. When the sauce begins to thicken take it from the fire and stir an ounce more of butter in it; the heat of the sauce will melt the butter, and yet it will not have the disagreeable flavor of butter melted over a hot fire. Before doing this have ready two or three hard boiled eggs chopped fine, and after you have beaten the butter in stir the eggs in.

A beautiful toilet set for the dressing case is made by covering a large cushion with cream-colored satin; around the edge of the cushion put a pleating of ribbon of the same color and fall of lace. The lace is not to be pleated, but gathered a little. On the top of the cushion paint in water colors two or three pansies, with leaves and stems to relieve all stiffness. The bottles that help to make up the set should be covered and decorated to match. The flowers on the bottles need not be pansies, however.

A new way to prepare a fig cake is to first bake a large, round loaf of cake. This should be light and rich. When it is cold, cut in three layers or slices; for this you must have a thin and very sharp knife, and must exercise great care not to break the slices. Between these layers spread a filling made of boiled frosting, with the figs chopped fine and cooked for two or three minutes in the frosting. The top may be frosted with plain frosting, or it may be omitted altogether.

A danger to be avoided in making bread is that of using too much yeast. This is particularly the case when yeast-cakes are used; the dry, hard squares look so incapable of raising a pan of dough. These cakes should always be dissolved in a little warm water, and then be strained through a muslin cloth; this is likely to prevent the almost bitter flavor they sometimes give to bread. If one young cook will give heed to this, I shall not have lived in vain.

Cheap ginger cookies are made thus: One cup of molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of warm water, one cup of lard, two tablespoonfuls of ginger, and one teaspoonful of soda; stir with flour, but do not mix hard; bake in a quick oven. Do not roll as thin as for ginger-snaps, and cut the cookies with a cutter which has deep and generous scallops.

Never throw away even a small piece of Hamburg or Torchon; it will not fail to be of use some time. One way to use short bits of insertion is to set them in the shoulder seams of children's aprons or dresses, or down the back seam of sleeves to enlarge them. Pretty bits are made of pique, with a stripe of insertion through the center.

There is nothing which will give such lightness to ginger bread as the use of sour cream; one cup of sour cream, with a teaspoonful of soda to sweeten it, will, with a cup of molasses, a teaspoonful of ginger, and flour enough for a stiff batter, make an excellent breakfast cake. This is best when warm, but is good when cold also.

Pies made of canned whortleberries should have an under crust only; then over the top put strips of puff paste. Too much crust with the berries makes an almost tasteless pie.

The addition of a little mace to a veal soup will give an agreeable flavor to it. Do not put in enough to make it a distinct flavor, but put it in with the herbs and pepper and salt.

BULLFROG TALK.

Crodunk, crodunk! I'm the wisest frog,
That ever lived in this muddy bog.
I know the world, though they say I'm green,
For I see it all behind a screen.

Crodunk, crodunk! I keep a school
Down in the shady, watery pool.
The young ones learn to dive and swim,
And then they sing a temperance hymn.

Crodunk, crodunk! I have a wife;
But she and I ne'er meet in strife.
All know I often say "Kerchog!"
Which means that I'm a model frog.

TALES FOR TODDLERS.

Harry's Visit.

"Come, Harry, it is splendid weather, and we have permission from Mr. Stiles to pick blackberries on his place; so hurry, along and get your basket."

"Oh, that will be fun!" and Harry started off; but in a very few moments he returned, with a slow step and thoughtful look.

"Boys, I'm very sorry, but I can't go with you this afternoon."

"Why not; won't your mother let you?"

"I didn't ask her, but I have another engagement."

"You must go, Harry, we can't do without you. We came all this way for you, and I think you are disobliging not to go."

"No, John; you know I would love to go, but you had better not wait now, for you have no time to spare. I hope you will find plenty of blackberries."

Harry watched the boys as they went gaily off, with a little sigh, but soon went into the house. By the time he reached his mother's room he was in good spirits, and seemed to have forgotten his disappointment.

"Mother, I'm going over to Mrs. Graham's. She always expects me on Saturdays, and I haven't been there for several weeks."

"Very well, Harry; but you had better go into the orchard and gather some of those nice apples and take them with you."

"I thank you, mother, that will be nice. Come, Maggie, don't you want to help me?" he asked, turning to his little sister, sitting by her mother's side.

"Yes, Harry; and won't you take me with you?"

"If mother says so; but hurry now."

The mother's eyes followed her boy lovingly. She had been standing by an open window, and had heard all that was said. To give him greater pleasure, she had given him permission to take the apples. It did not take them long to gather these, and they were soon on their way.

Mrs. Graham was an old lady, very infirm, who lived near their house. She had outlived her husband and children, and a few months before her only grandchild had followed its parents to the grave. Almost blind, she depended entirely upon her friends to read to her. One of her favorite readers was Harry. He always appeared so bright and cheerful that she loved to have him with her. This afternoon she hailed his coming with more than usual pleasure.

"I am so glad to see you, Harry, and little Maggie, too. I have felt so lonely to-day, and it seems so long since you have been here."

"I know it, Mrs. Graham, but I couldn't help it."

"I don't blame you, Harry; I often think it is selfish to expect you to come; but you don't know what a comfort your coming is, and how anxiously I look for it."

How glad Harry was that he had resisted the temptation to go to the woods. Taking the old family Bible from the table, he asked where he should read.

"That's right, my boy, you always know what I want. Read where the mark is; I feel most like hearing that now."

It was a beautiful sight. The boy bending over the sacred page, reading in his clear, sweet tones the description of the heavenly world; the aged pilgrim on the verge of the kingdom drinking in eagerly the precious words.

"That will do now," said Mrs. Graham, at length. I don't want to tire you out; you have read a great deal. You don't know what pleasure you have given me. God bless you," she said, taking his hand in parting. And a blessing was with him that afternoon. He felt in his calm happiness. He would not have exchanged his feelings for a dozen afternoons in the woods.

Boys, girls, have you ever tried how much happiness is to be found in forgetting self and doing good to others? If not, it is time to learn.

The Six Crullers.

One day Frank was with his mother when she was making crullers. She was mixing the dough in a pan, but on the table were six crullers, fried to a rich brown, and looking very nice.

"May I have one of these?" asked Frank.

"No," said his mother. "I made a mistake and put in too much butter. They are too rich, and would make you sick. I am adding more milk and flour to the dough, and you shall have some of the new batch when they are fried."

But Frank was a little boy who never liked to wait for anything. He teased for the rich crullers until his mother sent him away.

Frank sat down under a tree and was sulky. He thought his mother had treated him very badly.

Then he saw her come out with the six crullers in her hands. She threw them on the grass, and called, "Chick! chick!" Then she went back into the house without seeing Frank.

The chickens came running from the barnyard, but Frank ran too. He picked up the crullers before the chickens had a chance to peck at them.

Mother didn't seem to be afraid these crullers would make the chikens sick," he thought, "and why should they hurt me?"

So he took a bite out of the largest cruller. It tasted so good that he kept on biting until the cruller was gone. Then he began on another, and did not stop until he had eaten all six.

"I don't feel a bit sick," he thought, as he ran off to play with his tame rabbit.

A couple of hours later Frank's mother went to the door with two of the crullers in her hand. One was a very fat soldier with a cocked hat on his head, and the other was a horse with a long mane. Frank was lying under a tree, and his mother thought him asleep.

"Wake up, Frank," she said. "Here are some fancy crullers for you."

But Frank did not answer, and when his mother went close to him she saw that he was very pale. She lifted him in her arms, carried him into the house and put him to bed.

He was very sick all night, and cried a great deal. The next day he was too weak to play. He lay on the sofa, and wished he had let the chickens eat those six crullers.

"Mother," he said, "I shall feel sure after this that you know best when you tell me not to eat anything."

"You have learned a very good lesson, Frank," said his mother.

And the lesson was such a severe one that it was several years before Frank could eat another cruller. He couldn't forget what he had suffered from eating the six he had taken from the chickens.

ADVENT.

Throughout the Christian world,
With banners half unfurled,
Expectant stand the multitude;
Hosannas yet unsung
Tremble on every tongue
With holy awe and reverent joy endued.
Above the belfry chime
Waits the appointed time
To herald forth the coming of His feet;
While sacred walls within
Are hung with living green,
Of life that never dies the emblem meet.
Soon shall appear the Dayspring from on high;
The darkness fades, behold! the dawn is nigh;
E'en now, o'er land and sea
The lessening shadows flee
Before the light along the Eastern sky,
In lines of gold and rose,
The promise glows,
Shall lips of listening choirs,
And bells in lofty spires,
Join the first Gloria of the angelic throng,
And not, O Heart, in thee
An answering melody
The music of the heavenly host prolong?
With holy zeal and love,
And works thy faith to prove,
Within thyself thy Bethlehem prepare;
Bring to His waiting shrine
The best of what is thine,
Thy gold and frankincense of praise and prayer:
So shall the truest, best fulfillment be
Of type and sign and ancient prophecy.
And when His burning Star
Shines in the East afar,
Rejoice with heart and voice, for unto thee,
On the glad Christmas morn,
Shall Christ be born.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

"Spiritual" Worship.

A writer in The New Haven Palladium says that not long ago he went to a certain church—where, it is not stated—to seek the spiritual consolation to be derived from the devout worship and praise of God, especially hoping to be lifted up to a higher life by the singing of some grand old hymn. Judging from his account he was apparently disappointed. "We had been sitting," he says, "in the richly upholstered pew and staring at the painted windows but a few moments when the organ suddenly hushed, and in a distant corner of the church four fashionably dressed ladies and gentlemen arose and sang. And this is what they sang: "God is a spirit; God is a spirit: and they that worship him, and they that worship him, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth. God is a Spirit; and they that worship him; God is a Spirit; must worship him; they must; must worship; ship him; in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such; (tenor) for the (all, loud) seeketh such, seeketh such, seeketh such to worship him. (Very softly) God is a spirit; (waxing louder) God is a spirit; and they; they that worship him; they; and they; they that worship him, must worship him, must worship him, and (loud, yelled) THEY that worship him; and they; must; that worship him (tenor, softly) must; (contralto) worship; (all) him in spirit and in truth; (all but tenor) for; (all) the Father seeketh such; (bass) seeketh such; (all, softly) to worship him, to worship; (sort o' dying away) in spirit and in tru-u-u-th.' As the concluding cadences softly died away among the vacant pews, like the 'still, small voice' among the cliffs of Sinai, we could not help wondering whether those much-tortured words had any meaning, and if so, whether that meaning had any application to the performance just ended. What is 'worship in spirit and in truth.'"

The Decrease of Missionaries.

The Advance has the following, which shows that missions are not as successful as they ought to be: "The Rev. Josiah Strong, secretary of the Ohio Home Missionary society, delivered an address to the students of Oberlin college, Jan. 11, on A Famine in the Ministry. He called attention to the fact that the demand for ministers for home missionary churches was pressing and increasing, while the number of men preparing for the ministry is constantly decreasing: 'One year ago the various home missionary fields asked for 200 men; to-day 400 are needed; nor is the demand confined to the missionary churches. Massachusetts alone has eight self-supporting churches not supplied with pastors, and knows not where to get them.' Then he refers to the foreign field, and says that the American board could use 300 or more ordained ministers to great advantage, making a total of 700 men now needed for home and foreign missions. Nor are we alone in this decrease of ministerial supply. The Presbyterian seminaries show very nearly the same decrease, and also the Episcopalian. The remedy, he says, must be in a powerful revival of religion in our colleges. The facts set forth are painfully true. The remedy proposed we believed to be the only one which will be effective. Pray for our colleges and for our young men that their education may be sanctified to the cause of Christ."

A Godless Philosophy.

The Archbishop of Paris in his Lenten pastoral speaks thus of the godless philosophy of the present day: "What strikes the mind of every attentive observer is the work now being attempted of constituting society without God. The wisdom and experience of ages had taught that no society could subsist if it did not acknowledge the authority of a supreme master and legislator, the source of all human authority and law. Modern society reposes on the doctrines of Christianity, and, in perpetual testimony of its origin, it dates the years of its existence from the birth of the Savior. Innovators, however, oblivious of the benefits effected by the gospel, ignoring the lessons of an experience as old as the human race, fancy they can banish from society all religious ideas. Their aim is, that no social institution and no public power shall bear the stamp of religious belief. The school is to be without God, and nothing in the asylums of the poor and afflicted is to recall the existence of a Father that knows their griefs and counts their sorrows. Neither is any affirmation of the immortality of the soul to shed on the sepulchres of the dead those rays of hope which console the saddest mournings."

The Royal Chaplains.

The London World has the following information about the royal chaplains: "The list of dignitaries, 'appointed to preach before the queen,' are signed by Earl Sydney, the lord steward, and not by the lord chamberlain, who really controls the royal chapels, in order to soothe the susceptibilities of those Protestants who regarded the appointment of a Roman Catholic as lord chamberlain as an outrage on decorum. In reality, the whole administration of the chapels is in the hands of the dean, the bishop of London, who arranges the list of preachers, and who receives a stipend of £200. Except in Lent, the pulpit at St. James' is filled by the chaplains-in-ordinary in rotation. The only real church duty of the lord chamberlain is occasionally to recommend clergymen as royal chaplains; but it is by no means a matter of course that his recommendations are attended to; in several cases of late years (for example, Canon Liddon, nominated by Lord Mount Edgecumbe) they have been decisively ignored."

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

Sow and look onward, upward,
Where the starry light appears,
Where, in spite of the coward's doubting,
Of your heart's trembling tears,
You shall reap in joy the harvest
You have sown to-day in tears.

Mr. Darwin was not regarded as a Christian; but he had the greatest respect for all that was good in Christianity, and was great enough to acknowledge it. This is the way in which he answered some shallow critics of foreign missionaries: "They forgot, or will not remember, that human sacrifices, and the power of an idolatrous priesthood; a system of profligacy unparalleled in any other part of the world; infanticide, a consequence of that system; bloody wars, where the conquerors spared neither women nor children—that all these have been abolished; and that dishonesty, intemperance and licentiousness have been greatly reduced by the introduction of Christianity. In a voyager to to get these things is base ingratitude; for should he chance to be at the point of shipwreck on some unknown coast, he will most devoutly pray that the lesson of the missionary may have extended thus far."

The number of Christian believers connected with the Ongole churches of the American Baptist mission at Telugu, India, is nearly 21,000; and the nominal Christian community is estimated at from 80,000 to 100,000. The baptisms, in 1882, from January to October, averaged not less than 200 a month. Thus work that was begun a few years ago, when thousands renounced heathenism and became Christians, has not suddenly stopped as it began, but is going on steadily. Those who are received are subjected to a careful examination, and although some of them may be expected to fall away, most of them will continue steadfast to the end.

It is said that the arrangements for the enthronement of the archbishop of Canterbury will be of a more complete character than on any previous occasion, and already the demand for tickets is very great. All the bishops who hold provincial offices, such as dean, chancellor and precentor of the province, are expected to be present. Mendelssohn's Hymn of Praise is to be sung in the cathedral in the evening. The archbishop of Canterbury will make his first state appearance in that character on Palm Sunday, March 18, when he is to preach at the Chapel Royal, St. James' palace.

Bishop Hare of Niobrara, who was sued for libel in this city last spring by the Rev. S. D. Hinman, one of his missionaries, has been spending some time in Philadelphia, where his father, the Rev. Dr. George E. Hare, lives. It is stated that the Philadelphia friends of Bishop Hare will raise the amount of the damages awarded to Mr. Hinman, in case the supreme court of this State confirms the decision of the lower court. Bishop Hare has uniformly declined to say anything about the matter since the trial.

The memorial statue of the martyr William Tyndale, the first translator of the New Testament into English, is about to be placed on the Thames Embankment, London. On the pedestal will be inscribed the names of about twenty, counties, towns, universities and societies in Great Britain, the colonies and the United States contributing to the expense. The statue, designed by Mr. J. E. Boehm, represents Tyndale in his doctor's robes, with his right hand on an open New Testament.

The Pall Mall Gazette arraigns the authorities of London for failing to protect the Salvation army from the attacks of the Skeleton army, which, it says, is composed of a "beggarly array of hobbledehoys, led by a 'prentice boy, just out of his teens, who but the other day left the ranks of the Salvation army to head the rabble of its assailants."

There is much speculation in regard to the election of a bishop to succeed Bishop Talbot of Indiana, recently deceased. The Rev. Dr. Clinton Locke, rector of Grace Episcopal church, Chicago, is prominently mentioned as a candidate.

The proposed memorials of the late archbishop of Canterbury are monuments in Canterbury cathedral and St. Paul's cathedral, a memorial in Westminster Abbey, and the restoration of the chapel of Lambeth palace.

Principal Tulloch has written a vigorous letter to the Pall Mall Gazette, in which he combats the opinion that the Scottish church will soon be disestablished.

More than £15,000 have been raised to endow the diocese of Southwell, which is to be erected out of the diocese of Litchfield in England.

The Wesleyan Methodists of England have expended nearly £5,000,000 in the erection of chapels during the last twenty-five years.

It is stated that Mr. Moody has been very successful in his evangelistic work in Oxford and Cambridge.

FACTS FOR THE FARMERS.

Silos and Ensilage.

A few weeks since the statement was made by the PIONEER PRESS "that Mr. C. Le Vescoute of Hastings was about to build a silo, and that many would watch his experiment with interest, as it would be the first one erected in the State. We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. J. N. Kelly of Owatonna, in which he makes the following correction:

I built a silo the past season, and I presume others in the State may have done the same. I put up 100 tons of ensilage last August and have now been feeding it to our dairy stock for three months with the most satisfactory results, and consider it the best and cheapest feed I have ever tried."

We are glad to make this correction, and happy also to lay before our readers the first of a series of articles from him on silos. It is safe to assume that but very few of our readers are thoroughly informed regarding them, and Mr. Kelly's articles will therefore be read with interest. He says:

At the request of many friends who are interested in the improvement and profitable development of agricultural matters, I have concluded to write a few short articles, giving a brief description of silos—the manner of building—the filling with green corn stalks, oats, barley or clover—the manner of pressing and weighting the ensilage—the condition in which it should come out of the silo, if properly preserved, and the value above the old method of curing the many kinds of fodder that all farmers are in the habit of putting up for the winter use of their stock. It seems now to be a settled fact that the creamery in Owatonna, will be ready for business the coming summer, under able management, with abundant capital to make the business a success. Farmers of our county will now naturally turn their attention to stock raising, and the production of milk. If farmers in New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and other Eastern States, with land worth $50 to $100 an acre, hay at $20 a ton, and corn, oats and millstuffs correspondingly high, can make money in stock and dairying, there is ample reason to believe our farmers can do the same with the many superior advantages our county possesses in keeping dairy stock. Farmers will now see the necessity of improving their stock. Many have already felt the importance of this, and have imported some of the most improved breeds of cattle, among which are the Durham, Holsteen and Jerseys. A cross of our native cows with either of the first two breeds, will insure a good-sized offspring with milking qualities, and a great improvement in beef-producing points above our native stock.

With a cross of this kind we shall have an animal of rapid and vigorous growth, better adapted to our climate and suited to our general wants in many respects than pure-bred stock. We must also turn our attention to care of stock in order to make dairying profitable. One of the most important points to the farmer in the stock and dairying business is, what is the cheapest and most profitable feed to provide for his stock during the winter months. Good hay is very necessary. Oats and corn or bran and shorts are indispensable in keeping milch cows in condition to milk profitably, as all dairymen will admit; but it is all dry feed, and butter and milk produced from it has not the sweet, agreeable flavor that it has in the summer, when produced from timothy or clover or other succulent food of equal value. Since the discovery made by M. Augustus Goffert in France in 1873, who fully demonstrated the fact to the satisfaction of all who saw it tried, it has been claimed that ensilage has the nutritive value of the grasses in their green state, and a recent analysis by several eminent chemists shows that all green food ensilaced is in better condition for stock than in its natural state, as it passes through a process in the silo that it naturally passes through in the animal's stomach; hence, they receive the benefit of the food earlier than when taken in the stomach green. In my next I will give a brief history of the discovery and adoption of ensilage in France, when first introduced into the United States, and my own experience with it.

J. N. KELLY.

Selecting Seed Corn.

Mr. Jonathan Talcott of Rome, N. Y., says a good many good things. Among the late items from his pen is an article in the Country Gentleman on Seed Corn. To the surprise of a good many, the assertion was made some weeks since by Mr. E. Lewis Sturtevant that the tip kernels of corn were the most valuable to plant, to which Mr. Talcott answers as follows:

I have farmed fifty years since I began for myself, and during that time I think there has not been a year that some experiment has not been tried, either in grain, grass, or vegetables, as also in cattle, sheep, horses and swine and fowls. While a boy, I was taught by my grandfather to select ears for seed well filled out at the tip, and never to discard any tip or butt kernels when shelling the corn for planting. His theory was that it required the grains from the whole ear to raise the best crop of corn in the greatest perfection. A neighbor of his said that the small kernels at the tip of the ear would not grow, consequently there would be a loss in the growing crop. This, my grandfather answered him, was not so, but the crop would be all the better for having them planted with the rest. I determined to test the case, and taking some quite small tip kernels, I planted them, and found to my satisfaction that they would grow, and nicely, too. I have ever since practiced this. In some instances the tip kernels are imperfect, or injured by birds; also, the butts may become water soaked before they are secured in the fall, so that some may not grow. In such cases, it would no doubt be best to reject such when discovered in time.

Thick or Thin Seeding.

There seems to be a wide divergence of opinion regarding the amount of wheat necessary to sow to the acre. Some good farmers still adhere to the old practice of a bushel and a half, while others equally good say that one bushel is a great plenty. We are of the opinion that the latter class have the better of the argument. A bushel and a half or a bushel and a peck of seed will not produce so plump a berry as when the roots have plenty of room to spread, which they do in thin seeding. It has been proven conclusively that it does not pay to crowd corn or garden vegetable, and that four stalks of the former in a hill are better than eight, and that they will bring a finer and larger crop. Even on a crop that will yield so abundantly and with so little care as field beans, experience has proven that thick planting brings a smaller return than thin, in quantity as well as quality. Cabbages, beets, all varieties of melons, etc, etc., grow better, produce more largely, and yield finer crops where ample space is allowed the roots to run. If this be true in the one case, why not in the other? If a cabbage needs room to develop into a big head, why should not the wheat plant, which sends out its little fibrous rootlets for several inches in every direction, seeking for nourishment and moisture? A bushel of seed to the acre makes a large, plump, handsome kernel and produces in the aggregate more bushels to the acre than will more seed—this is the result of a somewhat extended observation. If any of our readers have opinions to the contrary we should like to hear from them.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, . MINNESOTA.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

The friends of the internal revenue department were also in speculation as to the new law. For the past eight months of the present fiscal year there has been a net increase of $608,475 over a similar period of the last fiscal year. By the passage of the internal revenue bill the collections will fall off before July 1 of this year. This decrease, it is thought, will amount to about $7,000,000, making the collections for the year about $140,000, instead of $146,000,000, as was the case last season. By the reduction of special tax, $2,000,000 will be saved to tax payers in the next four months, about $4,000,000 on tobacco, and about $500,000 on stamps. This reduction does not take place until May 1. A decrease in receipts will be made by the public using only so much of the taxable articles as are necessary, up to the time the new bill becomes a law.

The nomination of John M. Irwin of Keokuk as governor of Idaho has caused a good deal of surprise among members of the Iowa delegation. They he say he was appointed without consultation with any one in the delegation, not even his own representative, McCoid, nor the Iowa senators. It is believed he is an appointment of Frank Hatton. Mr. Irwin is about thirty five years of age. He has no special prominence in either national or state politics. He has served in the Iowa legislature.

Among other propositions which failed to reach the status of legislative enactments were: To forfeit land grants of Northern Pacific, Texas & Pacific, Atlantic & Pacific and other railroads; to reduce amounts paid land grant railroads for transportation of mails; to place Gen. Grant upon the retired list; to constitute a wife a competent witness against her husband in prosecutions for polygamy.

The estimated reduction of the bank taxes is about $3,000,000 if they are brought up to the passage of the bill, and $6,000,000 if dated back to the last assessment. The tobacco reduction is about $4,000,000.

Confirmations: Edward L. Curtis, secretary of Idaho; Edward Bellows, paymaster in the navy. Rejected postmasters: Theodore C. Hacker, Brownsville; Seth P. Mably, Grand Rapids, Neb.

The pre-emption repeal was left out and Dakota may breathe a sigh of relief.

RAILROAD NEWS NOTES.

Mr. W. H. Officer of the Austin, Mankato & St. Cloud road, states there is still $33,000 in bonds to raise to make the contract with the North American Construction company good. So soon as the whole amount is secured, preparations for building the road will begin. Work will be commenced at each end, and possibly at Mankato.

Gen. Rosser loses his verdict for $2,900 damages against the Canadian Pacific for malicious arrest and prosecution, Chief Justice Walbridge non-suiting him on the ground that the company had reasonable cause for their action.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

At La Crosse, Wis., Thursday night, Rev. G. Winkowitzk, of MapleWorks, Clark county, a guest of the International hotel, retired and blew out the gas. He left no order to be called, so he was not disturbed until the chambermaid went to attend to the room, when, finding the door still locked, she peeped through the keyhole and saw the man lying in bed looking like a corpse. At the same time she smelled gas. The door was forced open. The man's face was perfectly black, froth was oozing from the mouth and he breathed in convulsive gasps, followed by an interval of some seconds when he showed no signs of life. A doctor was summoned and spent most of the day with him and there is a possibility of his recovery.

Three men were killed, one fatally and others badly injured by the burning of the Dunlap elevator, and mill at Albany. The entire mill and elevator was destroyed. The property belonged to the estate of Robert Dunlap. Loss on building $75,000; insured $32,500. The mill and elevator were occupied by Frank Chamberlain. Loss about $100,000; insured $110,500. About 100,000 bushels of grain were in the elevator. The loss of the parties who had the grain stored is about $40,000; insurance not ascertained.

At Palace skating rink, Duluth, Miss Lena Pastore, while skating, was knocked down by some man passing her. It was thought at the time that she was a little hurt, as she got up and skated off the ice. After reaching her home she suffered terribly. Physicians were called when it was discovered that her spine was injured to such an extent that there is little hope of her recovery.

The Methodist church at South Englewood, Ill., burned last night.

GENERAL NEWS IN BRIEF

A Sandwich, Ill., dispatch says: "The people of the Latter Day Saints' church here have advices from Lamoni, Iowa, where they have a large community, that Lawrence Conover, who has had charge of the funds of the church, has disappeared, leaving strong evidences of defalcation against him. Conover went to Leon, drew $1,000 of the church money out of the bank there, and left for parts unknown. Conover has a wife and two children, whom he left behind. The amount of the deficiency is from $3,000 to $5,000.

The largest shipment of live stock this winter, consisting of 711 cattle and 1,570 sheep, has been landed at Birkenhead by the steamer Victoria from Boston. The animals are in a healthy condition. Sixteen sheep died on the passage but not one of the cattle was lost. Eleven lambs born during the voyage were also landed.

At Louisville, a Mrs. Caldwell recently gave birth to twins. Since then they were christened one Jesus Christ and the other George O Barnes. The woman was lately converted by Barnes the evangelist. She says she will call her next child "Praise the Lord."

Biennialism has had an apparently good effect on the Nebraska legislature, which has evolved but 100 laws in the last sixty days' session. It is inferred that they have neither bridges nor small pox in Nebraska.

A British Columbia prospector stumbled upon a trifle of $50,000,000 worth of lead and silver ore, ready for the miner in the Kootenay district, within sixty miles of the Canadian Pacific route.

The sale of agricultural implements in the south during the past winter is said to have been unprecedented, and a still larger demand is anticipated during the spring months.

Postmasters commissioned: George Gould, Plum Hollow, Iowa; Charles Farrow, Altha, Dak.; Andrew Thompson, Neillsville, Wis.

Iron masters at Pittsburg assert that the tariff bill will be followed by a reduction of wages, and in turn by general strikes.

The electric lights on the tall mast at Minneapolis, 250 feet high, are seen at points several miles distant.

Boston public library is to have a new building, with a capacity for 1,100,000 volumes.

California and Oregon are to be reimbursed for expenditures in the Modoc war.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

A London correspondent of the Freeman's Journal asserts that a warrant has actually been issued for the arrest of the man known as No. 1, copies of which have been sent to Liverpool and Birmingham. The correspondent adds: "England has no option but to apply to the French and American governments respectively for the extradition of Byrne and Sheridan. If the foreign states think that they can justly and prudently withhold the alleged murderers or instigators of murder from trial the responsibility is primarily theirs."

Harvey N. Fallansbee, clerk of the Boston police department and treasurer of the police relief association, has embezzled some $20,700 of the invested funds of the latter organization. He has been speculating in stocks. He made a full confession, and was held for trial in $5,000 bail. Fallansbee was appointed a patrolman in 1868, and for twelve years has been in the superintendent's office. He has been treasurer of the relief association since its organization in 1871.

E. W. Hassler, a reporter on the Cleveland Leader, is missing, and with him $1,600 belonging to his wife, whom he left with only $2. Hassler is quite young, and has been married less than three years, in which time he is said to run through considerable property his wife brought him.

PERSONAL NEWS NOTES.

Col. Harry Gilmore, the well known confederate cavalry officer, died at Baltimore last night, aged forty-five years, of cancer in the face.

In Portland, Me., John W. Deering, democrat, is elected mayor by 174 majority over Libby, republican, present incumbent.

FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

The London Pall Mall Gazette says: When Russia wished Europe to refuse an asylum to nihilists the Austrian Fremderblatt declared that such a demand would give Europe a right to ask Russia to terminate the regime which produced nihilism. It would be unpleasant if the United States government addressed a similar suggestion to Lord Granville, for foreign secretary. If the demand for the extradition of Sheridan is based solely on the fact of his belonging to the Invincibles, it stands exactly on the same footing as if Russia had asked for the surrender of Prince Krapotkine. Not even success in securing the surrender of Sheridan would atone for abandonment of the position with regard to extradition which we have hitherto maintained in favor of Europe. It would be even worse if the position were abandoned only to obtain a humiliating rebuke.

Smalley's London Cable: In reference to the extradition of Sheridan, it considered here that the American government, while certain to refuse, as England also would, the demand for a political refugee, will not interpose technical difficulties where the offense is either murder or conspiracy to murder, albeit the latter is not expressly included in treaty. Whether the application will be passed depends upon the amount of evidence which the British government is able to adduce. Public opinion here would not support a demand based solely on James Carey's testimony, but if a legal presumption of Sheridan's guilt be established it is confidently expected that he will be surrendered. The best proof of the fairness of the trial which he would have in Ireland is the utter collapse of Mr. Parnell's and all other charges against the Dublin tribunals.

The London Law Times, in an article on the application for extradition of Sheridan, points out that a proviso excluding perpetrators of political crimes from extradition does not occur in the Ashburton treaty. It says it does not include murder, and by a decision rendered in New York, the crime of murder includes being accessory thereto. The question is strictly a legal one. The Law Times says: "The utmost charge that can be brought against Sheridan is conspiracy to murder, and his offense, therefore, is not within the strict terms of the treaty; but the United States has discretionary power in the matter."

The produce of the Dominion fisheries for the last year is valued at $16,088,075. The value of the fish exported from Canada for the fiscal year is $8,863,884. The eggs and fish laid down in hatcheries were: Salmon, 6,612,000; salmon trout, 8,350,000; speckled trout, 200,000; whitefish, 43,000,000—a total of 58,162,000. The total expense of fish culture service was $31,223.

At London, Ont, James A. Mahon, of the Mahon Banking company, lately failed, has been arrested. The liabilities of the company to the bank of Montreal are nearly $300,000 and to private depositors $75,000.

Harrington, the imprisoned land leaguer, who was recently elected to parliament from Westmeath, has been removed from Mulligan to Galway prison where he will serve out the remainder of his sentence.

The tariff question was knocked under the table in the French chamber of deputies while Minister Ferry and all hands saved the republic by refraining from quarreling over revision.

A large royalist meeting was held at Lisle, France, whose only result will be several prosecutions.

When the Amended Revenue Act Takes Effect.

In reply to inquiries the commissioner of internal revenue says the effect of the law reducing the internal revenue taxation will be as follows:

That the taxes upon capital and deposits of banks and bankers and national banking associations are repealed from this date, except such taxes as are now due and payable; that the reduction of the tax upon checks, drafts, etc., and upon matches, perfumery, medicinal preparations and other articles, imposed by schedule as following Sec. 437, Revised Statutes, takes effect July 1, 1883; that after May 1, 1883, the tax on manufactured tobacco and snuff will be 8 cents per pound, on cigars $3 per 1,000; and on cigarettes 50 cents per 1,000; that there will be a rebate on tobacco, snuff, cigars and cigarettes of the difference in the taxes recently imposed and the taxes now provide for, where the claims amount to $10. These claims must be presented within sixty days from May 1. Regulations upon this matter will be immediately issued, and blanks furnished upon which claims can be made. That the law provides for a large reduction in special taxes upon dealers, commencing May 1, 1883.

The commissioner also states that immediate arrangements will be made for changing the form of special tax-stamps and stamps for the payment of taxes upon tobacco, snuff, cigars, etc., so as to supply collectors with these stamps in time to meet the requirements of trade prior to May 1, 1883.

Rejected or Neglected Nominations.

The following is a list of all the nominations sent to the senate by the president during the session just closed, which were rejected or not acted upon by the senate:

Rejected—Postmasters: Nathaniel Atkinson, Ashville, N. C.; Edmund Dean, Florence, S. C.; Theodore C. Hacker, Brownsville, Neb.; Leevis Lawsh, Water Valley, Miss.; John A. Mahon, Holly Springs, Miss.; Seth P. Mabley, Grand Island, Neb.; Julius P. Maesley, Union, S. C.; John T. Thorp, Wilson, N. C.

Failed of Confirmation—Thomas B. Keogh, United States marshal, eastern district of North Carolina; Paul Strobach, United States marshal, southern and middle districts of Alabama; William Youngblood, collector of internal revenue, second district of Alabama. Postmasters: James E. Dorsey, Smithland, Md.; David M. Ebersole, Fulton, Mo.; Thomas A. Humphrey, Prescott, Ark.; Morris C. Hutchins, Maysville, Ky.; James H. Lloyd, Liberty, Mo.; John McKee, Leavenworth, Kans.; Henry A. Patterson, Janesville, Wis.; Dexter Owens, Unadilla, N. Y.; James R. Smith, Wheaton, Ill.; John Saunders, Mexico, Mo., and Alexander F. Safeld, Boulder, Col.

The Queen City Club of Cincinnati is about to invest half a million dollars in a new club house.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS

Wednesday, February 28.

SENATE.—Senator Garland moved to reconsider the action of last evening by which the senate consented to the appointment of the conferees. He claimed that the senate was being trifled with by the house and duped by a petty resort to jugglery. Senator Sherman attempted to dissuade him from such a notion; but he was so thoroughly incensed at the imaginary wrong that he would not listen to mollification.

Senator Morrill moved to lay the motion to reconsider upon the table, which was lost by vote of 24 to 26. It began to look squally for the conference, but here Ingalls stepped in, and after some words, intended to soften Garland, he offered his resolution providing that the conference should be complete and untrammeled, and that should the conferees find that the house conferees had been hampered by instruction that would prevent free consideration of the subject, the former should withdraw and report the fact to the senate.

After a little further asseveration of his belief on the part of Garland that the house did not intend to deal fairly in the matter, he accepted Ingall's resolution, and withdrew his motion to reconsider. So all was lovely again.

The senate, after the morning hour, took up the bill to give a $10 pension to all soldiers who had lost an arm or a leg. After a debate, which lasted until 10 o'clock to-night they passed, by a vote of 27 to 14, a substitute offered by Mr. Platt reducing the amount to $30.

The president sent to the senate the following nominations:

Thomas M. Kirkpatrick, collector internal revenue Eleventh district, Indiana; George W. Post, collector internal revenue, district of Nebraska. Collectors of customs: William G. Malone, district of Petersburg, Va.; William Hartstuff, district of Huron, Mich. Surveyors of customs: George Frazee, Burlington, Iowa; Robert Armstrong, Dubuque, Iowa; James M. Kercheval, Nashville, Tenn.; T. F. Cassels, Memphis, Tenn.; Oscar Heinrichs, District of Columbia. Principal clerk public surveys, general land office, Richard L. Walker, Kansas, register land office, Wichita, Kan.; B. M. Thomas New Mexico, register land office at Tucson, Arizona; David V. Stevenson, Nebraska, surveyor general Nebraska and Iowa; Pedro Sanchez, New Mexico, Indian agent, agency New Mexico. Postmasters: August H. Hamilton, Ottumwa, Iowa; F. J. M. Wonser, Tama City Iowa; Noah N. Tyner, Fargo, Dak.

Confirmations. D. C. Wade, chief justice supreme court, Montana; John B. Allen, United States attorney, Territory of Washington; Martin I. Townsend, United States attorney, Northern district, New York; William E. Church, associate justice supreme court Dakota; James A. Meek, United States attorney, Eastern district Tennessee; Richard Root, United States marshal, Southern district, Iowa; George N. Tilman, United States marshal Middle district, Tennessee; Daniel W. Gooch, pension agent, Boston.

HOUSE.—The house put in the day on the river and harbor bill, and took a recess until night for the purpose of completing it. The bill was not taken up, however, this morning until after being antagonized by the general deficiency bill.

In the contest the river and harbor bill came out ahead, exhibiting enough strength to carry it through the house. The bill was then debated over two hours in a general way the discussion bringing to the front the chronic objections to river and harbor appropriations.

Mr. Burrows of Michigan, who was chairman of the committee, spoke in support of the report, and he was followed by Mr. Robinson of Massachusetts and Mr. Thomas of Illinois. The latter made a very vigorous speech in behalf of the improvement, and charged the opposition to the influence of the railroads.

There was a long wrangle over the committee of conference on the tariff bill.

Thursday, March 1.

SENATE.—Mr. Bayard withdrew from the conference committee on the tariff bill and also Mr. Beck. Many other democratic senators were elected to fill their places but all declined, and the president appointed Mahone and McDill.

The president appointed as a committee to inquire into the improvement of the navigation of the Mississippi river, Logan, Jones (Nev.), McMillan, Jonas and Walker; as visitors to West Point, Cameron (Wis.) and Harris; and as visitors to the naval academy, Lapham and Camden.

The president laid before the senate a communication from the secretary of the interior, announcing the completion of the list of pensions, with their addresses, rates of pensions, etc.

Mr. Anthony said it would cost over $30,000 to print the document. The senate resumed consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill. The provision for the payment of "old settler" or Western Cherokee Indian claims, reported from the committee, was struck out.

Mr. Vest offered an amendment to the paragraph appropriating $40,000 for the protection and improvement of Yellowstone Park, providing for a superintendent, at a salary of $2,000, and ten assistants at $900 each, to be appointed by the secretary of the interior to reside continuously in the park, and to have the duty of protecting game, timber and other objects of interest; the balance to be expended in the construction of suitable roads and bridges, under the direction of an engineer officer to be detailed by the secretary of war. Adopted. The committee having reported a provision authorizing the secretary of the interior to lease, for not more than ten years, small tracts, not exceeding eighty acres, for the erection of hotels, etc., Vest moved to reduce the amount of land in one tract to ten acres. Agreed to. Vest offered another amendment providing that not more than ten acres shall be leased to any one person or corporation, and no tract be leased within one and one-fourth miles of any of the geysers, or Yellowstone falls. Agreed to.

The senate in executive session confirmed the following:

Civil service commissioners: Dorman B. Eaton, New York; John M. Gregory, Illinois; L. D. Thoman, Ohio. Joseph F. Decarricarte, United States consul at Caruna. Collectors of customs: William Hartshoff, Huron, Mich.; William G. Malone, Petersburg, Va. Surveyors of customs: James M. Rocheval, Nashville, Tenn.; Robert Armstrong, Dubuque, Iowa; George Frazle, Burlington, Iowa. Registers of the land office: Chester B. Darral, at New Orleans; Moses Gringager, Washington, Minn.; Daniel H. Freemen, St. Cloud, Minn.; R. L. Walter, Wichita, Kns; Homer L. Pound, Hailey, Idaho; C. F. Williams, Watertown, Dakota; E. L. Smith, the Dalles, Oreg. Receivers of public moneys; John Ulrich, La Crosse, Wis.; E. O. Geary, Fargo, Dak.; S. Waters Hailey, F. M. Joy, Bozeman, Mont.; M. H. Smith, Lewiston Idaho; A. O. Marsh, Vancouver, Wash. T.; J. G. Pillsbury, Oregon City, Oreg. Oscar Henrich, principal clerk of the public surveys in general land office.

Postmasters: F. J. M. Wolser, Tama City, Iowa; A. H. Hamilton, Ottumwa, Iowa; W. Craddock, Knoxville, Iowa; Noah N. Tyner, Fargo, Dak.

HOUSE.—The river and harbor bill occupied the whole day and night. Every item developed opposition, and, in the discussion of pro forma amendments the enemies of the bill deferred action.

Their purpose evidently is to defeat the bill by making it impossible to have it considered in the senate. Among the amendments was the striking out of the clause appropriating $15,000 for improving St. Anthony falls in Minnesota. Gen. Washburn himself consented to have it stricken out. When the paragraph was reached, Mr. Flower of New York, seemingly in retaliation upon Mr. Washburn for his charge last night that all the clamor with regard to the river and harbor bill had been instituted in the city only in the interest of the great trunk railroads, insinuated that Mr. Washburn was personally interested in the improvement of St. Anthony Falls. So Mr. Washburn, rather than rest under this imputation, moved to strike the clause from the bill. Although numerous amendments were offered to the bill, very few of them were adopted. Most of the day's session was occupied in considering the appropriations for the improvements of the Mississippi river. The entire appropriations provided for this purpose amount to $1,250,000. In the evening there were several disgraceful scenes, very nearly resulting in personal collisions.

Friday, March 2.

SENATE.—A resolution was adopted for a special committee to investigate the condition of the Sioux on their reservation.

It was resolved to elect a president pro tem. Saturday noon.

The conference report on the army bill was adopted.

Mr. Van Wyck gave the department of justice a scathing review for extravagant compensation of the star-route attorneys. In support of his allegations he quoted from vouchers and other papers furnished by the treasury department, and when he had finished moved their reference to the judiciary committee, which was carried.

The report of the tariff conference committee was received. After a very sharp debate Saturday at 12:30 a. m., the ayes and noes were called. There was so much confusion that the proceedings could hardly be followed from the gallery. David Davis voted with the republicans and Van Wyck with the democrats. Cameron of Pennsylvania announced that he had a pair with Hampton, who he was informed would vote the same way as he would, so he voted no. This created quite a sensation as the report was beaten, but Mr. McPherson, a democrat who had declined to vote, at once voted aye with the Republicans to offset Cameron. This made it a tie.

Ingalls rose at the last moment and voted aye, carrying the concurrence by a majority of one. The report was accordingly agreed to by a vote of 32 to 31. All the conferees had signed the report, except Sherman, McKinley and Carlisle. In executive sessions the senate conformed the following nominations:

John M. Irwin, Keokuk, Iowa, governor of Idaho; Martin P. Kennard, assistant treasurer of the United States at Boston; Marcelon R. Ledet, Louisiana, United States consul at Turin. Registers of lands: B. M. Thomas, Tuscon, Ariz. T. Joseph Jorgens, Walla Walla, Washington Ter. United States attorneys: Elihu Root, southern district of New York; W. H. Dewit, Territory of Montana, Edward Waddell, eastern district of Virginia; A. C. Tate, United States mashal for eastern district of New York. Robert J. Fisher, Chicago, examiner in chief of the patent office. Surveyor of customs; J. N. Benedict, district of New York. C. K. Graham, naval officer at New York. Andrew J. Perry, appraiser of merchandise at New York. Merritt Wickham, assistant appraiser of merchandise at New York. Indian agents; George S. Davenport, Sac and Fox agency, Iowa; Pedro Sanchez, Pueblo, N. Mex. Thomas M. Kirkpatrick, collector of internal revenue Eleventh district of Indiana.

HOUSE.—In the house to-day there was little speech making, and a great deal of voting. The appropriation bills being out of the way, the house turned its attention to the disposition of business on the various calendars.

Under the operation of the Pound rule, a large number of measures were put through.

A dozen bills, more or less important, were considered, and either passed or rejected.

The senate amendments to the sundry civil bill were non-concurred in.

A conference report on the postoffice bill was adopted and the bill passed. It retains the $185,000 item for special mail facilities, but does not limit compensation to subsidized railroads. The bill to readjust the salaries of postmasters passed. In the Sessinghaus-Frost contested election case (Missouri) the contestant was declared entitled to the seat—126 to 110.

Saturday, March 3.

SENATE.—Mr. Windom presented the credentials of his successor, Mr. Sabin, elected senator from Minnesota.

The bill readjusting postmasters' salaries passed.

David Davis resigned the presidency pro tempore of the senate, and Mr. Edmunds was elected and took the oath as his successor. Both gentlemen made appropriate remarks.

Mr. McMillian, from the committee on commerce made a report on the river and harbor bill, stating that owing to want of time to examine and consider properly numerous items in the bill, they did not feel justified in recommending passage. On the other hand, in view of the great importance of the annual appropriations for the improvement of the waterways of the country as a protection against the oppressive exactions of railroad companies, the committee did not feel justified in retaining the bill in their possession and thus preventing action by the senate, and therefore reported back for such action as the senate might deem proper. The bill was then killed by being tabled for the day, on motion of Mr. Ingalls.

The deficiency bill passed.

Disagreement of the conference committee on the sundry civil bill was reported.

The house bill creating three new land districts in Dakota passed, as did the shipping bill.

The bill creating St. Vincent a port of entry, instead of Pembina, which had gone through the house, passed.

The tax and tariff bill was received from the house.

The president of the senate immediately signed it, and a few minutes later President Arthur affixed his signature. The bill is now therefore a law.

The house bill to amend the revised statutes so as not to exclude retired army officers from holding civil offices in the Territories was passed.

At 2:40 a. m., on motion of Rollins the senate went into executive session and conformed the following nominations:

John Paul, U. S. district judge, Western district of Virginia; David V. Stephenson, surveyor general for Iowa and Nebraska; James B. Edmonds, commissioner for the District of Columbia; Albert G. Edwards, assistant treasurer United States, St. Louis, Mo.; P. F. Menning, assistant treasurer. United States, New Orleans. Receivers of public money—Charles D. Peck, Lake City, Col.; S. Parker, Niobrara; Eggleston, United States attorney, Northern district of Ohio; G. W. Post, collector internal revenue, Nebraska. Register of lands; B. H. Dodge, Concordia, Kans; John Bissell, Kerwin, Kans; R. Everett, pension agent, Pittsburg; E. O. Graves chief examiner of the United States civil service commission; J. B. Battelle, collector of customs, District of Miami, Ohio; Lew Morrill, supervisors of customs, Michigan City, Ind. Postmasters; L. M. Atherton, Page, Iowa; A. R. Grow, Logan, Iowa; E. G. Butts, Stillwater, Minn.; C. C. Powning, surveyor general, Nevada. Max Polachek, United States consul at Zanzibar. Receivers of Public Moneys: Charles F. Babcock, at McCooks, Nebr.; Morris Marks, New Orleans; Thomas H. Rooney, Walla Walla, Wash. Register of Lands: Christopher Hostetter, Grand Island, Neb.; G. L. Laws, at McCooks, Neb.; Joseph Bookwalter, collector of customs, district of Minnesota; C. C. Pawning, surveyor general, Nevada; George Drury, collector internal revenue, district of Louisiana.

After the executive session, the senate took a recess until 10 a. m. (Sunday.)

On Morrill's motion the committee on finance was ordered to prepare a compilation and index of existing tariff laws, together with tabulated comparative statements of rates of duties and imports under the several tariff acts since the organization of the government, and such other statistics on the subject as it may deem proper.

On motion of Mr. Anthony a resolution was adopted for the appointment of a committee to wait upon the president and inform him that congress had completed his business and was ready to adjourn. The president appointed Anthony and Bayard.

At 11:45 Anthony and Bayard the senate committee appointed to wait upon the president, reported that they had performed the duty assigned them, and that the president had stated that he had no further communication to make congress.

The president pro tem., assuming that the president of the United States had signed the sundry civil appropriation bill, appointed as senate members of the commission provided for in that bill to inquire into the compensation, etc., of the officers and employes of both houses and report to the next congress, Messrs. Platt, Cameron of Wisconsin, and Cockrell. Precisely at 12 o'clock, President pro tem. Edmunds brought down his gavel and said: "Senators, The hour has arrived at which, by the constitution and laws of the United States, the Forty-seventh congress terminates. I wish each one of you a pleasant and safe journey to your homes, and felicity in your future lives. The senate stands adjourned without day." [Applause.]

HOUSE.—The contested election case of Cook vs. Cutts (Iowa) was settled in favor of the contestant, who took his seat and was sworn. Mr. Kelly submitted the report of the tariff conference committee.

A debate followed, Mr. Kelly opening it and Mr. Carlisle making an elaborate argument against the report.

Mr. Dunnell avowed himself in a strait. He was compelled to vote for the bill, and yet he yielded to the conclusion with the utmost reluctancy. It was no such a bill as the American people had a right to expect, or which the interests of the people had clearly and unmistakably demanded. The bill did not meet his approbation, and yet because of some of its provisions he would vote for it, but only under the most solemn protest. If the Republican house had had the courage, the pluck, the manhood, to take $25,000,000 off of sugar and $10,000,000 off of steel rails at the last session they would not be here to-day witnessing the incoming of a democratic administration of the house.

The report was finally adopted and the bill passed 152 to 115. An analysis of the votes shows that the republican members, except Messrs. Bayne, Brumm, Campbell, Dawes, Everett, Fort, Hazeltine, Hubbell, McKinley, Miller, Bryce, T. M. Rice, S. Robinson, E. B. Taylor, J. D. Taylor and Urner voted for the report, and the democratic members, except Messrs. Bliss, Ermentrout, Hardenburgh, Hardy, Harris, Ladd, Morse, Mitchler, Randall, Ross, Scoville, Wilson, George D. Wise, and Morgan R. Wise voted against it.

The majority in the house was much larger than was anticipated. In the early part of the day there was a good deal of doubt about the passage of the bill and many members declared the house would not sustain it. Many protectionists asserted they would not vote for the bill under any circumstances, but some of these were not strong enough to resist the popular demand for some reduction of taxation now; so when the vote was taken, they recorded their names for the bill.

Gen. Washburn said that it was a great victory for the republicans and gave them an important advantage in politics. While the bill did not suit in many respects, he voted for it because it was the best thing he could do in the direction of reduction and revision. This view is entertained by a majority of western and northwestern men. Maj. Strait seemed very much pleased that the matter was out of the way, and expressed satisfaction at the result, although it did not go as far in the desired direction as he could have wished.

Then the deadlock upon the election case continued until 4 o'clock, when Hiscock presented the conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill. The house recedes from its disagreement to the senate amendment, which strikes from the bill the provision for the repeal of the pre-emption laws and ratification of the Sioux treaty. The report was agreed to. Hiscock introduced a joint resolution appropriating $20,000 for the alteration of internal revenue dies, plates, stamps, and for blanks for claims for rebates, which passed.

The usual scenes attendant on an all night session was enacted. Though the galleries were practically vacant the attendance on the floor was good, and members lounged back in their chairs and smoked, and told stories and laughed to their hearts content.

Shortly after 6 o'clock Mr. Robinson rose and called attention to the hour. This congress was making a record before the country, and a record in history. He thought everybody would agree with him that too much whisky had been taken out of bond already [shouts of laughter]. It was in the interest of good order and good government that the house take a recess for three hours in order to avoid any difficulty, any personal controversy, and in order to avoid any false attitude before the country.

At 6:30 the house took a recess until 9:30. The usual vote of compliments to the speaker was passed with some obligation.

In the course of the forenoon Knott, stating that his congressional career would in an hour and a half close forever, applied to the courtesy and magnanimity of members to let him have the poor privilege of a vote on a bill in which the people of his congressional district and state were profoundly interested.

"What bill is it?" asked his colleague, White.

"It is bill such a number," Knott replied.

"What!" exclaimed White, in a tone of surprise and horror. "The whisky bill, and on Sunday! Never, Never! [Loud laughter.] I call for the regular order."

At 11.30 Mr. Reese offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the house has just heard, with the deepest sorrow of the death of Hon. Alex. H. Stephens, governor of Georgia, and so long a useful and distinguished member of this house; that this house express their heartfelt sympathy with the people, not only of Georgia, but with the people of the whole country in the loss of the statesman and patriot.

On motion, a committee to wait on the president and inform him that congress was ready to adjourn was ordered, and this committee was appointed.

At 11.55 the committee to wait on the president reported that he had no further communication to make to congress and soon after the house adjourned.

Senator Van Wyck of Nebraska on Judicial Extravagance.

Washington Special: Senator Van Wyck furnished the amusement and sensation of Friday afternoon by his arraignment of Atty. Gen. Brewster for the fees allowed George Bliss and others as counsel in the star route proceedings. The arraignment was scathing and denunciating to the last degree. He created much amusement by reading the items of traveling expenses, among which was sixty cents fee to the sleeping car porter. The senator thought that if the United States was to be charged with Mr. Bliss' fee to the porter it should have been made genteel and put at $1. Changing from the comical aspect of the case, he held up such proceedings on the part of the attorney general as scandalous and an outrage upon decency and common honesty. The senator declared that here was a conspiracy of lawyers to filch the treasury as bold and dishonest as the crimes with which the star route defendants were charged. It looked as though they would, carry their robberies quite as far

CARRY THEIR ROBBERIES QUITE AS FAR

he wanted the public to know what kind of an administration of justice they were getting. No wonder the trial lasted 108 days. Not only George Bliss, but Mr. Merrick also, he said he had a voucher for $15,000 approved by "Brewster, Brewster, there is the name," repeated Van Wick, holding the document aloft. He too, of course, wanted the trial to last as long as possible. Then, too, a member of congress (Crowley) had been allowed $6,000 for special services. All robbing and thieving and plunder. No wonder there was a hung jury. It was the proper thing to keep a trial that paid each of the attorney $150 a day going forever. Such a villainous and outrageous administration of justice had rarely been witnessed. Don Cameron rose angrily, and without addressing the chair, shook his long finger under Van Wyck's nose and said: "You had better stop this. You have said enough. You, nor no other man, can say anything dishonest of that man. He never got any money." All the while Van Wyck was blandly smiling the most tantalizing smile that ever lit up his face. It was more than Cameron could stand, and he sat down disgusted. Edmunds tried to unhorse Van Wyck, but he too fell before that smile, and then Van Wyck had the whole matter referred to Edmund's committee.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

Senate, Wednesday, February 28.

Senator Wilson introduced resolutions which were adopted for the appointment of a committee of five to thoroughly investigate the public institutions.

The senate passed Cole's license bill by a vote of 25 to 18.

The senate concurred in the house amendment fixing future term of state auditor at four years instead of two; also an amendment fixing number of associate justices at four.

Armed with his credentials, which senate engrossing clerk had elaborately and calligraphically adorned, United States Senator D. M. Sabin appeared in the chamber by request and Senator S. B. Gilfillan rose, and pointing to a very handsomely framed aggregation of legislative portraits, purchased by contributions from senators and representatives, presented the same to M. Sabin, who said: "This life is made up largely of little surprises. We often experience that the highest sweets are made up of the little social amenities which we encounter from day to day. For lo these many years our senator-elect has lived among us and his growth, socially and officially, is best evidenced by the position he now holds. He is about to leave us for his broader sphere of action and his associates have seen fit to ask his acceptance of a slight token of their appreciation of his worth and have asked me to present this group of legislative portraits. As the years go on may you read in each face the approval for deeds well done."

A vast number of bills, mostly local were past.

House, Wednesday, February 28.

The Hicks high license bill was voted down and the following by Mr. Cole was passed in its stead. The bill proposes simply to amend the existing license law, as follows:

Section 1. Sec. 2. Chap. 16 of General Statutes of 1878 is hereby amended by striking out in the third line of said section the words: "Not greater than $100 nor less than $25," and inserting in lieu therefore the words, not greater than $500 nor less than $200. Provided, that in towns, cities or villages containing less than 2,000 inhabitants, the license shall not be less than $100.

Sec. 2. The provision of said Chap. 16 shall extend to and be in force in all the cities and villages of the states, anything in the charter of any such city or village to the contrary notwithstanding, except that application for license shall be granted by the common councils of said city or village and the license money paid to the treasurer thereof.

Later the bill passed the senate. Shortly after 11 o'clock the business in the house was interrupted by Speaker Fletcher, who was on the floor, with the statement that Mr. Sabin had received a telegram, calling him to Washington, and that he was to leave on the noon train. He asked that the senator-elect be accorded the privilege of saying a few words to the members of the house.

Mr. Sabin came to the front of the hall, immediately in front of the clerk's desk and bade the members a graceful farewell and members, officers and friends pressed about to shake hands with Senator elect Sabin, that gentlemen not forgetting in his individual adieus even the pages.

The proceedings following consisted in simply calling the roll over and over again on the passage of bills until the hour for adjournment.

Senate, Thursday, March 1.

The session lasted until long after midnight the usual dodge of turning back the clock was played as usual. Bills considered all right were passed at the rate of one every three minutes or faster, while measures of doubtful excellence or apparent unadvisability were indefinitely postponed in thirty seconds or less.

The largest and hardest fight was on the Duluth and Iron Range Railroad bill which finally passed.

The senate killed the bill providing for the doing of a general insurance business of mutual companies with $25,000 capital.

The bill to lengthen the time of residence in state to secure the franchise from four months to one year was tabled.

The bill to tax sleeping car companies, introduced in the senate by Senator Clarke, was passed by the upper house by a vote of 32 to 3, despite the motion of the introducer to lay it on the table.

The bill to reduce the fees of the inspector of oils one-half was indefinitely postponed by the senate in committee of the whole.

On report of the finance committee a whole grist of bridge bills were indefinitely postponed.

The bill allowing corporations to increase the value of their shares from $50 to $100 passed both houses. Shares, under this law, can now be placed on Wall street—impossible before, when their par value was but $50.

Among the lost bills were the following one:

Amending Chap. 20 General Statutes 1878, relating to the preservation of game and to attach additional section to be numbered 35.

The senate passed the bill proposing an amendment to the constitution for the exemption from taxation of church parsonages—yeas, 35, nays, 33.

House, Thursday, March 1.

This body sat until three a. m., Friday, the hands of the clock being turned back. A host of bills were passed, and a very large number of senate and house bills were not reached and consequently are among the dead ducks. Bills at all suspicious in character were indefinitely postponed, and numbers of measures that under other circumstances would have met with favorable action went down in the crush.

Gov. Hubbard sent in his second veto yesterday, anent the Princeton & Anoka swamp land grant act. On the question shall the bill be passed despite the veto of the governor, there were 51 to 50, so the motion did not prevail.

Mr. Collins, of the temperance committee, made an attempt to report the compromise temperance bill adopted by the senate, but it was found necessary to suspend the rules, and the requisite number of votes could not be secured. A motion so to do stood 39 in favor and 32 against.

During the evening, a gold headed cane was presented to Speaker Fletcher; a gold watch to Mr. Howard, chief clerk; a gold headed cane to Mr. Deacon, assistant clerk; and a watch fob and charm to Mr. Wade the colored postmaster.

The anti-gambling bill was lost, Mr. Grimshaw saying that it was tainted with favoritism, and did not include the worst forms of gambling dealing in options church lotteries and Col. King's annual fair. Mr. J. E. Child said it was no reason because the bill did not include everything that it should be killed.

The Ledyard free high school bill was indefinitely postponed in the senate as not calculated to aid the cause of education.

The general impression has been that comparatively few bills had been passed during this session of the legislature which now closes, but a recapitulation of the bills passed dispels this idea. Upward of 1,000 bills were introduced, of which, up to the close of the all night session, about half had become laws. Of those passed the larger number are special acts. Some 300 special acts passed. The general laws outside of general appropriation number 150 in round numbers. Fifty odd bridge appropriations were ordered, and a score of bills passed for general appropriations. Thirty-one bills relating to St. Paul and Ramsey county passed, while Hennepin county and Minneapolis asked legislation to the extent of twenty-five bills.

Senate, Friday, March 2.—Last Day.

The senate was not very prompt in assembling at 10 a. m., when adjournment had been taken scarce six hours before. By 10:30 there were enough for the transaction of the little business possible to do.

Senator Billson moved that the journal be so amended as to show the celebrated house file No. 10 (the Iron Range extension) was passed by the senate after 3 o'clock on the morning of March 2. The motion was lost.

The resolution giving the elective officers of the senate mileage was passed, and the clerks of the enrolling and engrossing committees were also awarded mileage.

The senate then went into executive session, which lasted ten minutes, in which a long list of notaries public were confirmed, and also the appointment of Henry Poehler on the state board of equalization.

Eulogistic resolutions of the State Senator McLaughlin were adopted.

The following resolution was adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That the thanks of the senate are hereby tendered to the lieutenant governor, secretary and other officers of the senate for their uniform courtesy and urbanity, and accommodating disposition in the performance of their duties during the session which has just closed.

The lieutenant governor made a fitting reply, and having signed all the bills presented him, a few minutes before 1, the senate of the legislature of the state of Minnesota, in its twenty-third session, was declared adjourned, and the gavel fell with a resounding clash on the desk to be used officially no more until 1885—unless cruel fate should make an extra session necessary.

House, Friday, March 2.

Before conducting the usual devotions Chaplain McDana made a few remarks, acknowledging courtesies, etc.

The resolution granting the members postage in the sum of $10 was passed.

A resolution was adopted to pay L. A. Normandy $200 for services during the session.

Assistant Clerk Deiken was voted $150 for transcribing the records of the last session.

A gold headed cane was presented to James Smith, jr., the "father of the house," with appropriate speeches by Speaker Fletcher and Mr. Smith.

The group picture of the members of the legislature, handsomely framed, was brought to the desk of the clerk, and Mr. Hartley called for Frank H. Dayton, the sergeant-at-arms, and presented it to that gentleman on behalf of the speaker, the members, the clerks, and pages of the house, Mr. Dayton responding briefly.

The usual vote of thanks was extended to the speaker.

Bogus resolutions, more or less humorous in character followed, the speaker pro tem, contributing a large part of the cause for merriment by his good-natured decisions and queer way of stating things.

For an hour or more the house gave itself up to the usual closing day fun, interrupted by matters of detail business.

The committee appointed to wait on the governor reported that his excellency had nothing more to communicate to the house. Soon after the house adjourned sine die.

Red Wing's Big Blaze.

Between the hours of 12 m. and 1 a. m. on Sunday morning last, a most disastrous fire visited the prosperous and growing city of Red Wing. It was discovered nearly simultaneously in the third floor of the Diamond mill and fourth story of the Bluff mill, both belonging to the Red Wing Mill company. The fire spared nothing until it had left the two mills, two warehouses, a bran house, an engine room, together with contents, totally destroyed—a mass of rubbish, the walls ruined to such an extent that they cannot be utilized for rebuilding—the greatest loss by fire Red Wing ever experienced since its history commenced. The mills had a combined capacity for 1,000 barrels per day when running, and employ sixty workmen; who are now thrown out of employment. The loss is estimated at $200,000; insurance $150,000. In both mills it started in a purifier, and how it originated there was a mystery, unless it be the work of an incendiary. Both of these mills, including the old Ives warehouse, a bran room and saw mill, are owned by the Red Wing mill company, of which E. L. Baker is president, superintendent, and principal stockholder; F. B. Howe is treasurer and E. B. Pulteo secretary. The capital stock of the corporation is $250,000.

The New Custom Collector of Minnesota.

Mr. Joseph Bookwalter has been appointed and confirmed collector of customs for the Minnesota district, to succeed Ephriam McMurtie, the present incumbent. His nomination to the position, it is understood, was made at the request of Senator Sabin, between whom and Mr. Bookwalter a warm friendship has existed for a period of many years. He is a resident of Blue Earth county, representing that county in the lower house of the state legislature session before last, when he was esteemed as a young man of exceptional ability, and at present serving in the capacity of deputy to the gentleman whom he has succeeded. The appointment of Mr. Bookwalter was the result of entire cordiality of sentiment on the subject between Senators McMillan and Sabin, and as far as is now known meets the approbation of leading friends of both senators. Collector Bookwalter is an Ohio man, and was born in Ross county in 1850, where Rev. Isaac Bookwalter, his father, was in charge of a pastorate. When Joseph was fourteen years old he came with his parents to Vernon Center, Blue Earth county, Minnesota.

The Minnesota State Fair.

R. C. Judson, secretary of the State Fair association, informed a reporter that it had been decided to hold the State Fair this year the first week in September, in order to form a circuit with the Wisconsin and Illinois fairs, which are to be held the second and third weeks respectively. By this arrangement a much finer display of stock and everything else may be expected. Propositions from different towns for the location of the fair will be received up to April 1, communications to be addressed to the secretary at Farmington. Under the new law, all county and district fair and stock associations are obliged to submit their itemized reports to the state secretary before March 10 (instead of July 1, as heretofore), to entitle them to their share of the appropriation, which was increased to $6,000 by the last legislature. The board of directors of the state association will hold a meeting early in April and select the place of holding the fair, and made announcement as soon as possible.

State Teachers' Institutes.

The following list of State Teachers' institutes, to be held previous to May 1, 1883, was issued by D. L. Kiehle, state superintendent of public instruction:

Date.	Place.	Conductor.
March 19	Luverne	J. T. McCleary.
March 19	Preston	C. M. Boutelle.
March 19	Ortonville	M. F. Varney.
March 26	Rochester	T. J. Gray.
March 26	Morris	C. M. Boutelle.
March 26	Willmar	W. W. Pendergast.
March 26	Blue Earth City	J. T. McCleary.
April 2	Austin	T. J. Gray.
April 2	Kasson	J. T. McCleary.
April 2	Owatonna	C. M. Boutelle.
April 9	Fairmont	C. M. Boutelle.
April 9	Waseca	J. T. McCleary.
April 9	Jackson	T. J. Gray.
April 16	Excelsior	T. J. Gray.
April 16	Lac qui Parle	C. M. Boutelle.
April 16	Benson	J. T. McCleary.
April 23	Alexandria	T. J. Gray.
April 23	New Ulm	J. T. McCleary.
April 23	Delano	C. M. Boutelle.
April 30	Lake Benton	C. M. Boutelle.
April 30	Pipestone City	J. T. McCleary.
April 30	St. James	T. J. Gray.

Certain documents certifying the sale of 78,000 acres of land in Pipestone county, by the southern Minnesota road, have been filed with the state auditor. This shows a very material increase in the taxable property of the road, as they had but 20,000 acres of land on the assessment roll last year.

Patrick Harris of Shieldville, Rice county, was driving home from Kilkenny, and was struck by a passing train, while crossing the Minneapolis & St Louis track. He was looking at a snow plow that had just passed, and did not see the coming train in time to save himself.

Hon. Henry M. Rice, late treasurer of Ramsey county, on the 1st inst. transferred to W. E. Burton, appointed by board of commissioners to fill the remaining time of Mr. Rice's term, the funds in his hands, amounting to $156,925.94. During the five years of Mr. Rice's incumbency, the aggregated receipts of this office have amounted to more than $3,000,000, every cent of which sum has been correctly accounted for.

ro. Cooke, of the POLK COUNTY URNAL, is trying his hand with "Dr. Raymond, N. Y." Don't see how can afford to give that cuss gratuitous advertising. Cooke.—[Perham lletin.

Ve do not. Neither would you if would adopt our rule of requiring yment in advance on that class of . We received a request from him end our price on that size ad, which include the paper one year. We him our regular schedule rate and informed him that the paper would cost him $2 per annum extra that it must be quarterly in . In due time we received order to insert the ad, accompanied by t, with the statement that payment would be made upon receipt of by of paper containing ad set in form. We wrote him that that not answer, that upon receipt of the ad would be inserted and run at amount, and if payment was rthcoming on second quarter at or before the expiration of the first it would ntinue to run, and so on, but that it uld drop out unless payments were omptly made. We hardly expected hear more from it, but to our surprise we did, and of course shall run e ad as long as it is paid for. We nnot afford to work for fun.

People and Travel.

Minneapolis Journal: Travel on the ilroads centering in Minneapolis is nparatively light at present. There e very few people going east or south d the bulk of the travel is by people o are returning to Minneapolis from road, and by people from the east who e seeking new homes in the Northwest. The arrivals of the latter class are ore numerous than is wont to be the se at this time of the year, which indicates that there will be a large increase the new settlers of Minnesota and akota during 1883.

County News.

Carman Happenings.

rman Courier.

Mr. E. D. Childs left for St. Paul Monday afternoon.

Judge Montague, of Crookston, was on r streets Monday.

Business at the lumber yard has been ecidedly brisk during the past ten days.

Mr. John Patterson was confined to e house with a severe cold and sore roat this week.

Strangers are beginning to put in an ppearance, presumably with the intenon of purchasing Carman real estate. The individual that is not suited with is kind of weather ough[illegible] immigrate the Fiji Islands or some other seaport.

Messrs. K. Knudsen and D. A. Darby parted for Thief River Tuesday to ok after their respective claims near at place. Mr. Dunlap, of Crookston, companied these gentlemen from the tter place.

Three car loads of prepared board nce was taken by here Monday afteron and placed along the Manitoba d some half mile south of Carman r the purpose of keeping the snow om drifting in on the track.

An immense amount of lumber, both essed and undressed, windows, doors, ., have been unloaded at this station ring the past week, and a score or ore teams are conveying the material Red Lake Falls.

Last Saturday Jack McLaren had the isfortune to step on a board containing rusty nail which penetrated the sole his right boot and inflicted an ugly und in the bottom of his foot; by the plication of proper remedies the und has commenced to heal and he bout as usual.

Ir. Dennis Kelley has the lumber ially on the ground for the erection house and other buildings upon the recently purchased on the opposite le of, and adjacent to the railroad ck. Work on the house will be commenced some time next week, the mensions of which will be 18x24 feet d a story and a half high.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

m the Messenger.

Clough's saw-mill is rushed with cusm work.

Dow & Brunelle have gone below for aterial for their new building.

Longevin & Son will soon build an adion to their store 24x50 feet, two ries high.

C. L. Brainerd, our worthy County rveyor, and most efficient printer and itor pro-tem, got back to our young etropolis yesterday. Shake!

Messrs. Ernest and Fred Buse dropped o our sanctum last Tuesday. The rmer is stopping in town for a few ys, looking after his real-estate interests.

C. Kretzschmar has contracted with oodward & Burr for a portable sawll, to be used exclusively cutting matial for his race and dam. The matial is already on the road.

The frame of Smith & Phelan's flour d feed store is up, and the boys say almost too warm to work. It won't long before the town counts another mpleted building.

Jacobus—the Head of the Helloone line, waltzed gracefully around n yesterday. Before leaving, he ed a new instrument in the office McBoyle, in Buse & Colbentson's ding, and our West side neighbors w feel happy.

Among the late arrivals is Mr. J. H. denstein, of the firm of Bodenstein os., of Sheboygan, Wis., who is visitMr. F. J. Detling. After an extene western trip, extending through this te, Dakota, Iowa and Nebraska, Mr. denstein informs us he has seen no ce that strikes him as favorably as Lake Falls, and it is more than bable that he will not only invest, t early this spring open a branch here their Sheboygan house.

Fisher's Fancies.

m the Bulletin.

Mr. A. A. Tofte, of Minneapolis, has en looking over Fisher property with iew of investing.

Postmaster Davidson, of Mallory ted south on the Wednesday train business purposes.

The pride that possesses the man over first born gleams from the eyes of n Kelly. It is a big girl baby, healthy d bright.

Charley Plumb, who has been sporting with the girls of "merry England ring the winter, will take ship for the tes this week.

The boss bridge man of Polk County, other Nolan tarried in Fisher over ednesday. He will commence work the bridge this next week.

Our prosperous farmer friend, Carl idenhoefer, who is now in Germany, a visit, is expected to start for home week. He is in good health and its but thinks father-land has lost charms.

Mr. Chris Steenerson had the misfortune to freeze the fingers of his left hand last week, and he was obliged to submit to the amputation of the same on Tuesday. Drs. Lankester and Bordman removed them.

One of Fisher's distinguished early settlers has struck luck. Charley Bellus left Fisher last fall to join the Greenleafs out on the Northern Pacific construction. Charley wandered to the new silver diggings, found a claim, and sold it for $7,500.

The irrepressible Ole Olson has enlisted another liberal minded townsman, Joe Roberton, in his public benefactions. When Olson moves into the store building prepared for him, Roberton will open his new hall to the public. Then, about the 9th instant, the two propose giving their friends a free dance and supper, with genuine western hospitality.

The citizens of the towns of Tynsid, Bygland, Roame and Fisher, are circulating a petition to be presented to the Board of County Commissioners, asking for the laying out of a county road from the southwest quarter of sec. 34, town of Fisher, on a direct line to the Red River, on the town line between the towns of Fisher, Roame, Bygland and Tynsid. Also, asking for the abandonment of the old county road between Frog Point and the Red Lake River; the same being impracticable and wrongfully laid, it running almost the entire distance, diagonally through each section. Now if there is any one great want in this country it is good roads; and this road will be a great benefit to every farmer in those towns. Turn out ye citizens of Bygland, Tynsid, Roame and Fisher! Do not rest until you have a good high, dry and well built road from the Red River to the clear waters of the Red Lake.

On Saturday morning last at about 10 o'clock, the imposing building known as the Red Lake Flouring Mills was discovered to be on fire. The flames were seen shooting through the roof near the chimney. An alarm brought active aid and the fire was put out, as supposed, and this well built, well equipped mill, containing all modern devices for manufacturing flour, that had cost its owners nearly $30,000 was saved from destruction. During the day and following evening men were employed in and about the mill, all could smell smoke, but nothing indicating fire was discovered. At night, one of the proprietors or his sons, made hourly visits to the mill untill two or half past two o'clock Sunday morning, the smell of smoke continuing, but it was thought to have been caused by the morning blaze. No other signs of fire were visible until about half past three Sunday morning, when the mill suddenly became a mass of devouring flames, and the valuable property, the pride of the whole country, was doomed for destruction. Nothing was saved, and a smouldering ruin, alone, marks the spot where stood the most complete flouring mill in the Red River Valley.

The mill was built by Thompson & Slichter some three or four years ago, at a cost of $17,000. On the death of Mr. Slichter, Mr. Thompson became the owner of the whole, but soon sold a half interest to Willard B. Roberts. This firm disposed of a third interest to W. H. Otis, a practical miller, and at the time of the fire the firm stood as Thompson, Roberts & Otis. During Mr. Otis' connection with the mill a great deal of money has been expended for modern flour making devices and improvements, and at the time of its destruction, it contained both the burr and roller process, and was considered the best equipped milling property north of Minneapolis. Three hundred and fifty sacks of flour and about one thousand bushels of wheat were included in the loss. The insurance was with the following companies:

Mercantile, Cleveland	$2,000
Merchants & Traders, N. Y.	1,000
Hamburg, Bremen, Germany	1,500
Amason, Cincinnati	1,000
Western, Toronto	2,500
Orient, Hartford	2,000
Home, N. Y.	2,000
Alliance, N. Y.	2,000
Star, N. Y.	1,080
On stock:	
Underwriters, N. Y.	3,000

Another mill will take its place, but it is not probable that so large a sum of money will be invested in the enterprise, unless outside parties join the enterprise.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Mr. J. F. Peterson, of Crookston, has purchased a couple of lots on Crocker, Cundy & Nelson's addition, and will proceed at once with the erection of a butcher shop. He is at present engaged in putting up ice to use in his business.

Mr. W. M. Box, son of the notorious Wm. Box of Crookston was in town last week building a double breasted mansion on his father's claim adjoining this town. He says his father will be here in a few days to establish his residence among us.

A mysterious individual by the name of Carter, has been in town for the past few days, and has aroused a good deal of curiosity. He has a full outfit of surveyors instruments etc., and has been taking levels, and measuring the river in different places. He asks plenty of questions, but answers none. It is supposed that he is here in the interest of the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad, but nothing definate is known. He says he intends going to Red Lake when he gets through his business here.

Mr. Morse arrived in town the beginning of the week and has had a large force of men under the supervision of Mr. Ackerlund of Crookston at work upon his bank building which is already well under way. Mr. M. intends occupying the present building only temporally. Just so soon as he can procure brick, he will build a band which will compare favorably with any in the county.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

A. C. Rhinehart of Norway, stopped at the Lewis this week.

No. 1 hard quoted at 96 cents; oats, 50 cents; corn, firm at $1.

N. P. Stone and lady, of Crookston, visited in town Tuesday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Howes.

The Crookston train stuck in a snow drift west of Grand Forks and was delayed about an hour Tuesday.

Several of the boys viewed the country from the top of the elevator Monday, and it is indeed, a grand sight.

Mr. Freemire informs us that he has received more wheat at the elevator the part week than during any previous week since he assumed control.

Every day we see parties on our streets trying to rent houses, and owing to the insufficiency of residences they are compelled to turn away disappointed.

It is promised by the management of the Grand Forks & Duluth railroad that they will put 2,500 men to grading early in the spring, and it is quite certain that the road will be built.

A letter from E. F. Masterson, dated at Watertown, Wis., says that the 1st of April will see the greatest rush to the Red River Valley, and East Grand Forks, especially, that was ever known.

Tuesday as C. O. Nash was crossing the track at Washington Avenue his horse became frightened at a freight car standing near the crossing and making a sudden spring to one side upset the cutter. Mr. Nash naturally enough stepped (?) out and retaining a firm hold of the lines, was dragged as far as the postoffice, where he succeeded in stopping the horse. No damage.

Wm. Jackson informs us that he has about completed arrangements whereby he will commence the erection of a foundry early in June, in company with a gentleman by the name of DeLaney. He has secured six lots in Traill's addition for that purpose, and says it will undoubtedly be built. It will employ not a few skilled mechanics and as they will move here with their families it will be quite an item for our town.

BELTRAMI, March 1, 1883.

Editor Polk County Journal:

The beaming countenance of our popular young merchant, Wallace Kimberly, and the astonishing liberality with which he treated our boys to a superior brand of cigars is accounted for by the arrival of a young lady who came last Wednesday to remain permanently. Father and child doing well.

Our country round about is noted for its healthfulness at present, not a case of sickness being known in the neighborhood.

The sleighing is excellent.

The noted jockey, H. B. Budd, trader in horseflesh, oxen and seed wheat, having done all possible in that line in this community, has this day gone to Aldal to ply his vocation. More anon.

TELLY-PHONE.

Grand Forks Herald: Considerable amusement was afforded the passengers on the train from Crookston yesterday. When within about two miles of East Grand Forks, a cutter occupied by two men was met, who were driving along the road that runs parallel with the railroad track. On the approach of the train, the horse took fright, and making a sudden shy threw both farmers out, and started on a mad run across the prairie; the driver hanging to the reins, was towed through the snow for several rods, resembling the tail of a comet. He finally let go and the horse being free from check, dashed along at a speed that would distance a Derby winner. It at last encountered a snow drift that could not be floundered through in his struggles, and was thrown. As the train passed on, no further sport could be furnished from that quarter. The men looked like Skandinavians.

A very valuable book, entitled "Everyday Cyclopedia of Universal Knowledge" is received from the Sun Publishing Co., St. Louis, Mo. The book is bound in leather contains 513 pages, and contains numerous illustrations. It is, what its name implies, a cyclopedia of useful knowledge and would prove of inestimable value to the farmer, the mechanic, the business man and even the housekeeper may find herein many valuable hints. It is a work that should be in every home. For further particulars address C. W. Berry, manager Sun Publishing Co., 210 & 212 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

For Sale.

A fine farm containing 148 acres, 40 acres fine timber, 65 acres ready for crop and the balance good hay land, good house, well and stables, situated on the river about 1½ miles from the city, together with stock, farming utensils household furniture and machinery for sale cheap for cash. Call on or address JOURNAL office.
[45-tf]

OATS

In any quantity, at

FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

Article of Incorporation of the Crookston Improvement Company.

Know all men by these presents, that the undersigned, Bernhard Sampson, of Crookston, Minn., Iver Tharaldson, of Grand Forks, Dakota Territory, Julius Bjornstad, of St. Paul, Minn., Frederick J. Wilcken, of St. Paul, Minn. and Aleck E. Johnson, of St. Paul, Minn., and such other persons as may hereinafter associate them selves with them, have agreed to associate, and do hereby associate themselves for incorporation and to become incorporated under and pursuant to the laws of the State of Minnesota, and more particularly under the provisions of Title 2, of Chapter 34, of the General Statutes of Minnesota, and all acts amendatory thereof, and for that purpose have adopted and signed the following articles of incorporation:

ARTICLE ONE.

The name of this corporation hereby formed is "The Crookston Improvement Company." The general nature of its business shall be the buying, owning, improving, selling and dealing in lands, tenements and hereditaments, and the laying out, platting, purchasing and selling townsites and additions, and to buying, owning, improving, selling and dealing in town lots.

The principal place of transacting the business of said corporation shall be in Crookston, Minn.

ARTICLE TWO.

This corporation shall commence on the 3d day of March, A. D. 1883, and shall continue for a period of thirty years thereafter.

ARTICLE THREE.

The amount of capital stock of said corporation shall be $25,000, which shall be divided into 500 shares of $50 each, and shall be paid in upon demand of the Board of Directors.

ARTICLE FOUR.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which said corporation shall at any time be subject, shall be the sum of $5,000.

ARTICLE FIVE.

The government of the corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of five directors, out of whose number and by whom one shall be elected President, and one Secretary and Treasurer of the Corporation, and such President and Secretary shall be ex-officio President and Secretary of the board of directors.

The board of directors shall be elected annually by the stockholders, at the annual meeting of the corporation, to be held on the 1st Tuesday of May, in each and every year.

ARTICLE SIX.

Bernhard Sampson, Iver Tharaldson, Julius Bjornstad, Fredrick J. Wilcken and Aleck E. Johnson, shall constitute the first board of directors of said corporation, and Bernhard Sampson shall be the first president of the corporation and Iver Tharaldson the first secretary and treasurer of the corporation, and said directors and officers shall hold their offices until the next annual meeting of the corporation, to be held on the first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1883.

In testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 1st day of March, A. D. 1883.

BERNHARD SAMPSON, [SEAL.]
J. THARALDSON, [SEAL.]
JULIUS BJORNSTAD, [SEAL.]
F. J. WILCKEN, [SEAL.]
ALECK E. JOHNSON, [SEAL.]

Signed, sealed and acknowledged in presence of { LOUIS M. HASTINGS, JAMES B. BEALS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA } ss.
County of Ramsey.

Be it known that on this second day of March A. D. 1883, before me, James B. Beals, a Notary Public in and for said county, personally appeared Bernhard Sampson, Iver Tharaldson, Julius Bjornstad, Frederick J. Wilcken and Aleck E. Johnson, to me well known to be the persons mentioned in, and who executed the foregoing instrument and they acknowledged that they executed the same freely and voluntarily for the purposes therein expressed.

Witness my hand and official seal,
JAMES B. BEALS,
Notary Public, Ramsey County, Minnesota.

Cut This Out

A MOST ASTONISHING OFFER!

Read what $1 will do.

ON receipt of $1.00 we will send CITY AND COUNTRY one year to any address in the United States or Canada, and in addition will give each subscriber 20 Choice Books, each book containing a COMPLETE story or first class novel by a celebrated American or European author, handsomely illustrated and bound in pamphlet form, and send them free of postage. These books bound in cloth, and bought separately at the book store would cost at least $1.00 each.

For $1.25 City and Country and Thirty Books.

MONTHLY PRIZES.—Feb'y.—To first Ten giving middle verse of the Bible, correctly, a two year's subscription to CITY AND COUNTRY and 10 books. March.—To first Ten stating correctly, number of times word "Reverend" occurs in Bible and where, CITY AND COUNTRY one year and a Self-Adjusting Watch Key. April.—To the one giving the largest list of words ending in "ance," CITY AND COUNTRY one year and 80 books. Competitors for these prizes must enclose ten cents for each prize. Prizes announced in March, April, and May issues, and copies sent to competitors.

The above are the most astounding offers of the century. The already very extended circulation of CITY AND COUNTRY and the great demand for these works enable us to make this unparalleled offer. CITY AND COUNTRY is a 24-page, Illustrated, Literary and Agricultural monthly which is destined to have an enormous circulation and tremendous influence, and is already a recognized leader. Any one sending in the money who can HONESTLY say they are not perfectly satisfied with the books can have their money promptly refunded. We guarantee entire satisfaction. Money by Post-Office order or registered letter may be sent at our risk.

Our Grand Premium Offer.

For 150 Subscribers to CITY AND COUNTRY at $1.00 per year we will present the sender of the club with a handsome Combination Spring Buggy, (no top.) We will also pay the freight, so that the club raiser will have nothing to pay out of his own pocket.

COMBINATION BUGGY GEAR. WITH LONGITUDINAL SPRING.

The Combination Buggy, (cash price at factory, $100,) of which the above cut represents the Gear, has become known as the very best for easy riding and durable qualities. Years of most trying use, in private and in livery, has abundantly proved this fact. These buggies are in every respect first class, being manufactured by the world renowned COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, of Columbus, Ohio, Kansas City, Mo., and Indianapolis, Ind., whose work is everywhere acknowledged by those who are acquainted with it as strictly first class.

Before attempting to earn this Bonanza Premium we expect you to write to the COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, Columbus, O., who will forward full description of this buggy accompanied with hundreds of testimonials. Space here will allow us to only describe the peculiar merit of the longitudinal central spring, marked "A" on cut. This prevents the torsional strain on the end springs which causes them to become loose, and rattle, and frequently break, besides it adds to the elasticity of the springs producing easy riding qualities. Only first class material is used—steel tires and axles, trimmings of neverfading cloth or fancy leather.

For sample copies of CITY AND COUNTRY, Premium Lists, and Special Terms to Agents, addres

CITY AND COUNTRY,
217, 219, & 221 N. High Street,
(Mention this paper.) COLUMBUS, O

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

Pianos
—AND—
Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [28-tf]

NEW
RESTAURANT!
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAIR, Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand; Main street, Crookston, Minn.

EYE AND EAR

DR. WALKER,

104 East Third Street, Presley Block, St. Paul, has for the past ten years devoted his exclusive attention to the treatment of the Eye and Ear.

ARTIFICIAL EYES,

1,000 in stock. An assortment sent by express to select from.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON MINN

MIDWIFERY.

Mrs. Olena Dawley, a graduate of the mid-wife College, of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office on Fletcher Avenue. Having had an experience of 13 years in Norway and six years in America, she is fully competent to treat all cases entrusted to her. All diseases of women or children carefully and scientifically treated.

Assignees Sale!

Consisting of

A large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Groceries,

THE STOCK OF

C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY.

THESE GOODS
MUST BE SOLD
Regardless of Cost.

First Come First Served.

Chicago Store, Dobson's Block,

M. R. BROWN,
Assignee.

GOLD
NEVER BOUGHT
CLOTHING

As cheap and well made as now being sold by the

C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

SAVE MONEY
AND BUY YOUR
GROCERIES
FOR CASH AT
BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

Jas. G. McDonald,

MANUFACTURER OF

BRICK AND TILE

—ALSO—

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

We are prepared to fill orders for brick in any quantity at the kiln or delivered, and to furnish estimates, plans and specifications, and to complete buildings of every description. Mason work of all kinds done promptly.

Plans and specifications of all building under our charge furnished free, executed by the best architects in the Northwest.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 211. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Main street.

MUNN & CO
PATENTS
ESTABLISHED 1846
NEW YORK

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York. Handbook about patents mailed free.

CLOSING OUT
SALE.

Our Immense Stock of
CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.n

LIVERY, FEED,
—AND—
SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office,

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

—THE—
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

CrookstonNurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

H ASKELTINE BROTHERS.

GENERAL
Merchandise.

☞ Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. PRETTS, Proprietor.

MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.† 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	3:30 p. m.†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No.	Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5	"	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11	freight	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13	"	7:30 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17	"	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2	Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6	"	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12	Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14	"	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18	"	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily.

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily. No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday,

C. H. MIX. Agent.

Douglas County News: Mr. C. O. Christianson, who has had charge of the elevator at this place for the past six months, went to Fargo on Monday to take charge of Pillsbury & Hurlbut's elevators at that place. Sorry to lose Mr. C.

The folks of Stephen are indebted to Mr. Ed Bivens of the firm of Bivens and McMahon, for a splendid sleigh ride to the farm of Wheeler and Culbertsan where a social hop was given by the boys of the farm. Everything went as "merry as a marriage bell, tripping the light fantastic toe" till the wee sma hours of the morn.—[Stephen Cor. Hallock Enterprise.

St. Paul Dispatch: The vigilance of Senator Steenerson, while occupying the chair a few days since, and which was the subject of facetious, though not derogatory comment in the Dispatch at the time, has been vindicated and endorsed. Some House bills, incorporating villages, and clearly unconstitutional on their face, came before the Senate, and were about to pass under a suspension of the rules without any attention being specially directed to them. Senator Steenerson, from the chair, pointed out their "bad" features and they were referred to the judiciary committee, which has since reported adversely, which report the Senate has sustained. The action of the presiding officer pro tem. looked a little odd at the time, but it was eminently proper under the circumstances, and Senator Steenerson, who has achieved an enviable reputation among his colleagues during the session, modestly considers himself endorsed.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

"World Smashing."

World-smashing, Meteoric Astronomy, and Lunar Volcanoes, are the thrilling subjects discussed by W. M. Williams in No. 12 of the Elzevir Library, Price two cents! Nervously inclined readers will be glad to know that the author is conservative, and claims that science demonstrates, not the early destruction of the universe, but quite the contrary. These three essays are from a handsome large volume by the same author and publisher, issued under the title of "Science in Short chapters," in which are treated something more than two-score topics of popular interest, many of them being practical rather than simply curious. The importer's price of $3.50 is reduced by the American publisher to 50 cents for handsome cloth binding, or 65 cents for half Russia, red edges, though the American edition is fairly equal to the importer's. For sale by all booksellers, and by club agents. John B. Alden, publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

A LITERARY SURPRISE.

The Elzevir Library must be acknowledged the literary surprise of the year, and book-buyers are delighted with its beauty and convenience as well as amazed by its economy in cost. Recent numbers at two cents each are: "Sir Isaac Newton," by James Parton; "World-Smashing, Etc.," by W. M. Williams; "The Motive and Habit of Reading," by Richardson; at seven cents each; Macaulay's famous sketch of "Frederick the Great," and Shakespeare's "Hamlet;" at three cents, two handsome illustrated numbers for young people, one containing three ballads by Mrs. Alden, and the other "A Half Hour in Natural History," by Prof. Peabody; at ten cents, we have Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," complete, large type, with five illustrations, and are promised soon Dickens' famous "Cricket on the Hearth," with several fine illustrations. For sale by booksellers; a club agent wanted in every neighborhood. John B. Alden, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaint, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home will be sent you by return mail, free of charge, by addressed envelope.

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
164 Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

☞ Mention this paper. [6-35, tf.]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 26th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on April 2d, 1883, viz: OLE JOHNSON RYG, Pre. D. S. No. 7,019, for the lots 4, 5, 6 and 7, Sec. 6, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Ole Pederson, Peder Pederson, of Fertile, Polk County, Minn., Bernt S. Bale, Hans Hanson, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

[44-48] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 6th, 1883, viz: NAPOLEON LUSIA, Pre. D. S. No. 7,273, for the sw¼ Sec 24, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Camel Brutts, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., Louis Gooler, Jacob Boutain, Louis Cole, all of Euclid, Polk County, Minn.

[44-48] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 19th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 4th, 1883, viz: PETER SIMON, H'd No 5255, for the nw¼ S. 8. T. 153, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: M. R. Kirsch, Michael Biver, Nicholas Becker and Peter Becker, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 21st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 7th, 1883, viz EUSTACHE BLANCHARD, Pre. D. S., No. 7045, for the s½ sw¼ and n½ sw¼ S. 9, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Michael Fortier, Joseph Fortier, John Pareau and Charles Pareau, all of Beaudry, Polk Co., Minn.

[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Register,

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 14th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Frank M. Peasley against Lizzie J. Webb for abandoning her Homestead Entry No. 6978, dated April 17th, 1882, upon the s½ nw¼ and lots 1 and 2 S. 18, T. 148, R. 45, in Norman Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 31st day of March 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[43-45] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver,

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 20th, 1883, viz: SEWALL P. NORTON H'd No. 6365, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 23, sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 26, ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 27, and se¼ se¼ Sec. 22, T. 145, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Robt Knowles, Fanny Knowles, M. H. Hellickson and Eddie Hellickson, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[43-46] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 19th, 1883, viz: BRINCAZI CARISCH, H'd No. 6507 for the e½ sw¼ and lots 3 and 4 S. 30, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: F. M. Schwark, Fred Bohlmer, Crookston, Minn., M. Schwy, George J. Charboneau, of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[42-46] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 12th, 1883, viz: ELIE CYR, H'd No. 1797, for the w½ se¼ se¼ sw¼ and lots 9 and 10, S. 25, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: P. M. Trembly, Anthony Garceau, Benjamin Cyr I. Jarvis, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

41-45] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 15th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM SAUL, H'd No. 1067, for the ne¼ S. 31, T. 149, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Kelley, William Hemmelbeck, Peter Nojeon and James Moore, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[41-45] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. In Probate Court,
County of Polk. } Special Term.
February 12th, 1883.

In the matter of the estate of Tonnes Olson deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Elias Hansen, administrator of the estate of Tonnes Olson deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administrated said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his accounts of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs. It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the Judge of this Court, on Thursday, the eighth day of March A. D., 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the office of the Probate Judge, in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 12th day of February A. D. 1883.

By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[42-44] Judge of Probate.

Mortgage Sale.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage made by Andrew Kelley, (a single man) mortgagor, to Ole Rear, mortgagee, dated August 8th, 1882, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 8th day of August, A. D. 1882, at forty-five minutes after eleven o'clock in the forenoon, in book "H" of mortgages, on page 180 will be for closed by sale of the mortgaged premises hereinafter described, for default in the payment of the sum of three hundred thirteen and 83-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due, and is due thereon at the date of this notice. The said mortgaged premises so to be sold are the west half of the northeast quarter and the east one-half of the northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, situate in said Polk County, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land according to government survey. Said sale will be made on Saturday, the 31st day of March, A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the front door of the Court-House in Crookston, in said county, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law.

Dated January 18, 1883.

OLE REAR, Mortgagee.

FORBES & SEWARD,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [41-47]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of one hundred and ninety-six 73 100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, his wife, to Carl Kretzschmar, bearing date the 26th day of November, A. D. 1881, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of Mortgages, on page 338, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note, dated Nov. 26th, 1881, made by said Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, whereby they promised to pay to the order of Carl Kretzschmar the sum of one hundred and seventy-five dollars with interest at ten per cent. per annum until paid, payable one year after date, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (¼) of Section number twenty-four (24) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the thirteenth day of April, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 27th, A. D. 1883.

CARL KRETZSCHMAR,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. [44-50]

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

☞ IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
at MARKHAM'S,
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Groceries, Dry Goods,
Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class
FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers. John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows. The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER.
Broadway, - - Crookston, Minn

Great Bargains
—IN—
REAL ESTATE!

RESIDENCE LOTS

Are now offered in the Choicest Portion of the City,

Sletten & Cromb's
ADDITION,
AT PRICES
Within the Reach of All!

Those who invest now are sure to DOUBLE THEIR MONEY before Spring. Call early, for they are going off rapidly.

All persons are cautioned not to Cut or Remove Timber from Sletten & Cromb's Addition.

SLETTEN & CROMB,
Crookston, Minn.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND
PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS
Bought and Sold,
Property Rented and Rents Collected
LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your wants supplied.

JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor,
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,
—AGENTS FOR THE—
MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,
CELEBRATED DEERING MARSH HARVESTER,
THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,
Moline Plows,
Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,
DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.

☞ All machines purchased of us are Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Warehouses at Crookston and Fisher's.

MERCHANT'S
Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, President,
St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President,
Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President
Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.
Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.
Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.
Agents for foreign passage tickets.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Benham & Underhill,
(Successors to John McLean.)
Attorneys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE
BUSINESS ATTENDED TO!
ENTRIES MADE
AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!
Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms!

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINN.

STEAK OR ROAST
GO TO THE CITY
Meat Market,
H. STEEGE, Proprietor.
THE CHOICEST
STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS
In fact everything of the very choices in the line of
Meats, Fresh or Salt,
MAY BE FOUND AT THE
CITY MARKET,
FOR
Choice Butter
GO TO THE
City Meat Market,
Robert Street. - Crookston, Minn.

H. N. BERG,
Practical Watchmaker
—AND DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.
ROBERT STREET
Crookston - - Minn.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for non-resident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE,
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1883. NO. 46

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	8 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	20 00	25 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Mr. Swain, of Perham, was it town last week and invested in some Red Lake Fall's dirt.

Talk about dogs, but Jos. Grover has two that "take the cake." They are only six months old and one weighs ninety-five pounds and the other one and three-fourths pounds.

While in Crookston last week we visited the Merchants Bank, and through the courtesy of the gentlemanly cashier, Mr. Ross, were shown through the institution, and with its fire-proof vault and burgular-proof safe, we think the depositors of that bank need feel nothing but perfect safety.

Mr. C. L. Brainard, county surveyor, has the material ready and will commence in the erection immediately of a building 18x30, two stories high, on block 44 facing Fifth Street. The lower portion will be used by Mr. Brainard as an office and the upper story will be for rent for dwelling purposes.

Mr. H. A. Nolan, who has charge of the building of the new piers on the Clearwater, wishes to contract for 200 loads of stone at once, with which to construct them. Those who wish to make bids for furnishing the same can learn full particulars by calling at Mr. Kretzschmar's office.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Charlie Robbecke is now a happy man. His wife and family arrived on Thursday last.

The Robbecke & Williams House will hereafter labor under the appropriate title of the "Headquarters Hotel."

Six loads of lumber for Rauson's drug store arrived on Friday last Mr R. is expected up here this week to oversee the erection of his building.

pretty quick work has been done on the new bank building. It was only commenced about a week ago and is now almost completed. Mr. Morse expects his large safe in this week and will soon be ready for business.

If some doctor don't locate here pretty soon we will hang out a shingle ourselves. There is a large and lucrative practice for some enterprising M. D., and now that the drug store is being started here his services seem almost indispensible.

Since the above was in type we have received word that Dr. M. H. Sly, of Eyota, Minn. is making preparations to come up about the 20th of this month and locate among us. The doctor was here some time ago and is known to many of our citizens.

Quite a large crowd of people attended the services held in Palmer & Johnson's office on Sunday last. The services were conducted by the Rev. R. M. Millard, Northwestern S. S. Missionary, of Glyndon, and were very interesting. At the conclusion of the morning service a Sunday school was organized with 37 members and the following officers: Supt., R. H. Aimer; Asst Supt., R. R. Bramsness; Sec.-Treas., Mrs. G. H. Palmer; Librarian, Chas Rapp. A considerable sum of money was contributed toward procuring a library and other material for the school will be known as the St. Hilaire Union Sunday School, and will hold its first meeting at the residence of Mr. H. H. Garrison, on Sunday afternoon next at two o'clock.

VENNOR'S PREDICTIONS.

Manitoba Free Press.

Vennor's weather Bulletin for March, contains the following in reference to the weather for the current month.

"At this period of the year we generally from our first early impressions respecting the probabilities of the approaching spring, summer and autumn months, and these, we may place on record in the Bulletin for the purpose of future comparison; simply promising that they are our version of "the probabilities" for the term specified.

Spring.—April, advanced warmth towards middle of month and favorable rains. Colder towards closing days and entry of May. May will enter cold and white and continue so through first half of month, with snow falls and cold rains. Brief periods of summer warmth.

Summer.—June is likely to be a warm Summer month and similar to that of last year. In fact the whole of the coming Summer will probably follow in the track of last year's weather conditions. Somewhat severe relapses to cold weather and frost may occur in parts of July and August.

Autumn.—After advanced cold weather and snow falls in October and November, the Autumn of the year is likely to remain unusually open and fine up to a late date with general scarcity of snow in nearly all sections through December and probably much of January (1884.) Our present view is that the Autumn of the present year will much resemble that of the year 1875, in the various sections of the country.

THE STORMS OF MARCH.

March will enter with rains and blow,
But the 3d and 4th will give cold and snow,
The 10th and 11th will bring storms again,
At some points snow, at others rain;
St. Patrick, too, will have his storm,
Commencing from the early morn;
The 24th and 25th will do their best
To put all previous storms to test,
While 27th and 31st with angry roar,
Proclaim that March is going—gone once more.

MARCH STORMS DATES.

The following are the most probable dates of the usual March storms, which we think this year likely to partake of the severity of the month of January to a certain extent. The chief or most general storms we are inclined to place in the latter half of the month. The Northwest division is more particularly treated of in a special and separate forecast further on in the paper.

1st.—A decided storm and bluster, with snow and in some sections rain, (Maritime Provinces.) The storm will extend southward to Washington, D. C.

3d and 4th.—General heavy storms. Chicago and West blockaded, also Nova Scotia. This storm will probably be likewise experienced in Great Britain, with snow.

10th to 12th.—Very general and severe snow storms and blockades, extending far to Westward. Rains and snow falls Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. Tremendous snow drifts in Western States.

17th to 20th.—General heavy snow and rain storms south to New York and Washington. Snow blockades again west. On 20th or 21st great wind storm at New York.

27th.—Another general storm period. Snow and rains. Newfoundland snowblocked.

30th and 31st.—General snow, wind and rain storms. Heavy blow and rains New York and Middle States and seaboard. Snow and rain storms Maritime Provinces.

The month will be one of the stormiest experienced in a long period of years, and there is a probability of great destruction of life and property. The storm period of the 10th to 12th will undoubtedly be severe and wide spread, but the heavy rain and wind storms of the 27th to 30th may cause the greatest harm, particularly towards New York and middle sea board.

BIG STORMS IN MARCH.

The 17th (St. Patrick's Day) will give a great snowstorm in Canada, and throughout a large part of the northern, middle and western states. Railroads will in all likelihood be again badly blocked on both 17th and 18th dates. The week commencing Sunday, the 25th, will be full of storm, wind, snow, sleet and rain, according to locality. On the 27th, very stormy in Maritime Provinces, and particularly in Newfoundland, where the snowfall will be very heavy, obstructing all travel. The 30th and 31st are again dates of storm, and either one of these, or the 27th, is likely to give the great storm of the month.

PROBABILITIES FOR THE NORTHWEST.

3d or 4th.—Snow storms and blizzards at Winnipeg and generally through Manitoba.

5th to 10th.—Generally cold weather, and blizzards, Manitoba.

11th to 18th.—High winds and gales with rains or snow falls towards and after 15th.

20th and 21st.—Generally stormy weather.

22d and 23d.—Northwesterly gales and much cold weather.

24th 25th.—Snow blockades Northern Pacific R. R., and general blizzards and storms, Manitoba, with very cold weather and gales.

26th and 27th.—Storms continue through Northwest.

30th and 31.—Very cold and tempestuous weather continuing, possibly moderating in last day of month to milder and calmer weather for a brief period.

Note.—Altogether a very stormy and wintry month.

FARM NOTES.

Minnesota Tribune.

PREPARING FOR SPRING WORK.

The season of the year is at hand when the farmers should be preparing fo spring work. We do not expect nor look for a very early spring, nor do we think from present appearances that we shall have an unusually late one. The farmers must remember that the snow in early winter came before the ground was frozen to a very great depth, and just as soon as the snow disappears the soil will be ready for different varieties of seed, such as wheat, oats and barley. It is important to be all ready when the seed time comes to go right to work in the fields. This is the time to get ready or that event. No farmer should be obliged to leave the farm for a moment during seeding time. He cannot afford to do so. By making the necessary preparations beforehand he will not have to. His seed, his tools, his provisions, his teams, his hired help, his wood, should all be on hand. Late years has established the fact that early sowed wheat, oats, rye and barley make a greater yield than when sowed late in the season.

CHANGING SEED WHEAT.

Before it is too late, we wish to reiterate what we have frequently said before—that it is important that our wheat growers should change their seed as often as every other year. By some strange law of nature seed that is raised in the same field or on the same farm, if sowed year after year, will not produce a full crop, but will soon run out. It is an excellent plan to procure seed that was raised in a neighboring county or State. A few years since, Gov. John S Pillsbury of Minnesota sent to Manitoba for a few car loads of Scotch Fife wheat, He disposed of the seed at actual cost to such farmers as called for it. The result was a greatly increased yield to every farmer who purchased it. We know of a good many other instances where the yield of wheat has been almost doubled by using seed that was raised in distant localities from where it was sowed. We have doubt but what the coming year will be a good wheat season. We think so from the fact of the large deposit of snow, which is frequently called the poor man's manure. Snow contains small quantities of ammonia, a valuable fertilizer, which is distributed all over the surface. If we are to sow wheat, let the seed be of the choicest quality; and if possible do not use that which has been produced for years on the same fields, or on the same farm, which is to be occupied with wheat this year. If the farmer cannot secure it from more distant parts let him exchange with his neighbors residing in other and adjoining towns.

We wish to state, farmers, that we shall keep on hand constantly a full line of flour and feed, meats, provisions etc, and a full line of staple and fancy groceries. Call and see us.

[43-tf] SARGENT & LEWIS.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & MCLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

On Eighth Street, between Ash and Broadway, two lots with good house and good barn, also house and lot on Ash Street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, also lots 3 and 4, block 12 on Main Street. Terms easy.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
[28-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Interesting to Farmers.

We have made arrangements so that hereafter we will be prepared to do a general commission business, and here state to farmers having any kind of grain, farm products, wood, etc., we will sell it for them for a legitimate commission, and it would be well for all parties who have anything of this kind to dispose of to call and see Sargent & Lewis, Allen's old stand. [43-tf]

Notice to Banks and Bankers.

AUDITORS OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Minn., Feb. 20th, '83.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Auditors of Polk County, Minn., at the County Auditors office in the City of Crookston, in said county, until Saturday March 10th, 1883, from any National, State or Private Bank or bankers, stating what security would be given to said county for any county funds deposited with such bank or banker, and what interest on monthly balances of the amount so deposited, on condition that said fund, with accrued interest shall be held subject to draft and payment at all times, on demand. In compliance with chap. 124 G. L. 1881.

P. J. MCGUIRE,
County Auditor.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,701,379
German American, N. Y	3,004,080.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,100,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,088
British America,	1,348,900.
North British	1,958,080.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co. of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
1-tf Insurance Agency

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON,
Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

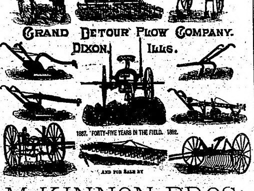
These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
Grand Detour Plow Company.
Dixon, Ills.
1837. Forty-five years in the field. 1882.
And for sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders, Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake; Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

HARDWARE, &c.!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE

STOCK

OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn., (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain Mortgage duly executed by L. A. Michaud, and Philemene Michaud his wife, Mortgagors, to Duncan Campbell, of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of November 1881, and regularly acknowledged and delivered on that day, whereby said Mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said Mortgagee, his heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: All of the northwest quarter of Section numbered ten (10) in Township numbered one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, according to the government survey thereof. And also the following described portion of lot fifteen (15) in block five (5) in L. Fletcher" addition to the original Townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat of said addition on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: forty-one feet (41) fronting on Oak Street, and twenty-five feet (25) wide at the rear end, and extending eastward from said Oak Street, one hundred and fifty feet (150). To secure the payment of nine hundred dollars ($900.00) and interest thereon from the date of said Mortgage at the rate of six per cent per annum until fully paid according to the terms of two certain promissory notes in said Mortgage set forth, executed and delivered by said Mortgagor to said Mortgagee, both of which notes are over due, and have not been paid and which said Mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk on the 28th day of November 1881 at 3 o'clock p. m. in book "B" of Mortgages on page 554.

And whereas the said Mortgage and the said notes were heretofore duly assigned by said Duncan Campbbell Mortgagee to Louis Fontaine and William Anglim co-partners as Fontaine & Anglim, of said Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, by deed of assignment duly executed and delivered, bearing date the 16th day of January A. D., 1882, and duly filed and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of January A. D 1882, at 11:30 o'clock a. m., in book "G" of Mortgages on pages 59 and 60, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the said premises so described in and conveyed by said Mortgage with the hereditaments and appurtenances and the same will be sold in separate tracts, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said Polk County, and State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of March 1883 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest thereon, and taxes if any on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject nevertheless, to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated January 31st 1883.

Louis Fontaine and William Anglim as copartners, Assignees of the Mortgagee.

BROWER & MCLEAN,
[40-46] Attorneys for the Assignees.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 15.

No. 1 wheat 90 cents, No. 2, 85.

Tom Torgerson, of Twin Valley, was in the city on Thursday.

Justice G. W. Lewis is suffering from a cancer on his lower lip.

Chris Steenerson was in the city this week. He is getting along nicely.

John McLean left for St. Paul on Monday night. Will be gone eight or ten days.

Lem Nobles, of Grand Forks, is in the city. He says he intends to remove to this city shortly.

The snow is going off gradually and the indications are that we shall not have a very healthy freshet.

Cheap John has sold out his stock and gone below after another lot. He will be around again in a few days.

Call and examine Charlie Davis' wall paper. He has a large and lovely stock in every style, shade and price.

Wm. Saul, of Fairfax left for his old home in Wabasha County on Thursday. He does not expect to live there always.

McKinnon Brothers are making a neat baker's wagon for Chas Truax. It will be completed and on the road in a few days.

Mr. Wm. Anglim has arrived from his visit to Canada. He reports lots of snow out there but saw none coming through Michigan.

Dan McKinnon intends to fix up his restaurant in fine shape and is now prepared to dish up a square meal at a moment's notice.

Charlie Davis is a genius. He has invented a little business expressly for the purpose of showing his fine samples of wall paper and borders.

See notices of farms to rent or sell elsewhere, and if you wish to lease or buy a farm upon very favorable terms call at the JOURNAL office.

Mr. Lee Halstead, representing James Pamperin, cigar manufacturer, La Crosse, Wis., was in the city on Saturday taking large orders for the celebrated Acorn cigars.

Mr. O. Osmundson, of Mallory, was in the city and paid the JOURNAL a visit of profit to both. He reports farmers encouraged at prospects of good times and big crops.

A large stock of wall paper and borders at Charlie Davis', corner of Main and Second streets. [46-49]

G. W. Truax reports that he killed a whopping big mosquito one day last week. He says that he has slaughtered the daddy of mosquitos and predicts a scarcity this summer of that excellent fruit.

Mr. Frank Lombard was in the city on Tuesday. He informed us that he has erected a saw mill on the Clearwater River about 12 miles above Red Lake Falls and that he intends to put up a grist mill this summer.

Charlie Davis has moved his building out into the street preparatory to building a large store, 25x60, two stories high. Charlie finds his present quarters entirely inadequate to accommodate his growing trade.

The Wiggins storm did not materialize to any alarming extent in this vicinity. On Friday a good healthy blizzard was inaugurated and enjoyed itself heartily but that was all. Saturday and Sunday were mild and spring like.

Henry Steege informed a JOURNAL reporter that he has bought Theodore Greenhalgh's place, siturted on the Red Lake Falls road about three miles from the city. He intends to make a stock farm of it. Thirty dollars per acre was the price paid.

Our old Becker County friend F. E Wood, was in the city over Sabbath with his friends here. He left on Monday for Neche, where he is engaged as telegraph operater. F. E. thinks there is only one city in the Northwest quite equal to Crookston—Detroit—for its handsome girls, ranking next, in his mind.

Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Page went to Fargo on Wednesday, March 7th and later in the week a telegram announced the illness of Mrs. Page which prevented Mr. Page's arrival in time to occupy his pulpit. It is expected that he will arrive in time to conduct the services at the Congregational church as usual on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ole Bang have again been called to mourn the loss of a child, their remaining one a little girl, having died early on Friday morning. Thus in a few weeks have they been bereft of their children—a bright active little boy and a lovely little girl the joy and comfort of their hearts. They have the deepest sympathy of their many friends in this community.

Mr. Chas. Truax has his bakery in running order and a nice large sign "The Valley Bakery" tells the hungry wayfarer where he can find something nice to eat. We have sampled Charlie's wares and know them to be extra nice. He will have a baker's cart on the streets in a short time and be ready to supply his customers with home made bread of all kinds, pies, cakes baked beans and everything in the bakery line.

The Hammond & Sheldon Madison Square Company will open at Ericsson's Hall on Saturday evening in the celebrated play "Led Astray." This company is composed of the members of the old Carver Company which appeared in our city a short time since and are worthy of a grand reception. Tickets for sale at Tom Morris Palace Jewelry Store. Fail not to hear this excellent company and then kick yourselves forever after.

Mr. Clark Van Housen, of Prattsburgh, Steuben Co., N. Y., having heard the fame of the great Red River Valley, arrived on Monday's train for the purpose of verifying the report. He will look the ground thoroughly over, and, if satisfied, will locate here. He comes prepared to make investments in whatever appears the best opportunity. So far he is well pleased with our new Northwest with its wealth of cheap broad fertile acres and its grains and business enterprise. [illegible]

Again the Water Works Save the City.

Our citizens were awakened from their quiet slumbers on Saturday night by the wild alarums of the clanging fire-bell which spoke of fire and devastation. Soon the fire company was on deck, armed and equipped as the law directs and ready to go where danger and duty called which the same was found in a little barn belonging to W. O. Wilson, back of Peake's harness shop which barn being partly filled with hay was blazing away at a great rate. The hose was quickly in position and the water of the Red Lake River was rushing rapidly to the rescue which so discouraged the fire that it died ere yet its mission was fairly commenced. It takes a pretty active, determined kind of fire and lots of it to live in the face of such a deluge is poured upon it from the river via the city water works. Thus, again, have the citizens of Crookston reason to feel proud of their water works for having saved a fearful conflagration. The fire was in a splendid place to get in its work and doubtless many thousands dollars worth of property would have been destroyed.

Fred Fox came in on Tuesday for Dr. Van Dyke to go out and see his little boy who, he feared was threatened with diptheria. The doctor found the boy struggling with a good healthy cold.

M. E. Church Lyceum.

The entertainment for Tuesday evening consisted of a debate the subject being "Resolved that no person has a moral right to use tobacco. Mr. A. M. Childs assisted by Judge Montague and Mr. Bode argued the affirmative and Messrs. John Leo, Robert Stanton, Wm. Watts the negative. The subject was handled in a masterly manner, the discussion of he use of the "weed" eliciting many pithy and humorous sayings which were highly appreciated by the large audience present. At the next meeting a miscellaneous entertainment is to be furnished a part of which will consist of music, reading by John Watts, declamation by T. S. Smith, address by Dr. Watts. What is called a bat exercise will be given which is supposed to be both instructive and amusing as it will draw out many short extemporaneous speeches.

Don't forget the old Carver Company on Saturday evening next at Ericsson's Hall.

St. Patrick's Ball.

You are all cordially invited to attend a grand ball to be held at Ericsson's Hall on Friday evening March 16th 1883. Good music has been secured and a good time is anticipated. Tickets $1.00. Supper extra.

BY ORDER OF COM.

A Strange Scene and an Extraordinary Shot.

MAPLE BAY, Minn., Feb. 28, 1883.

On Saturday last, Feb. 24th, at about three o'clock in the morning, as Mr. T. J. West and wife were going from Maple Lake to Dr. Cable's residence, a large horned owl was seen to rise from the bushes on the side of the road, flying low and heavily as if borne down by some extra weight. At the same time a dark object was observed by Mr. West in the owl's tallons, apparently alive and in a struggle with the owl. Mr. West took from the sleigh a Remington rifle and, as soon as the owl lit in the road, some 60 yards distant, fired at the bird, which fell over dead. But the strange part of the story remains to be told. When Mr. West came to pick up the owl he found a large brown mink, as well as the owl, and both dead, the bullet having cut the mink's throat and gone through the owl, instantly putting an end to the combat, which, unknown to Mr. West, was going on between the mink and the owl.

CONUNDRUM.

Now, which was it? Did the owl catch the mink or the mink catch the owl? It was very plain that neither could let go.

ARGUS.

Town Elections.

The town of Crookston reports the following officers elected on Tuesday:

Jas. Greehalgh Jr., Chairman.

Supervisors—FRED FOX, PETER HEYDT.

Town Clerk—A. J. KELLEY.

Assessor—JOSEPH GAUCHE.

Treasurer—JAS. GREENHALGH, SR.

Justice—PETER CORNELIUS.

Constable—A. J. LACHAPELLE.

FAIRFAX.

WM. MARIN, Chairman.

Supervisors—CHRIS HOUSTON, SAMUEL MARIN.

Town Clerk—JOHN AMUNDSON.

Assessor—M. E. BARTLETT.

Treasurer—BROWN KNUDSON.

Justice 2 years—M. E. BARTLETT.

Constable 2 years—J. W. PITTS.

ROAME.

Supervisors—J. B. ROAME, Chairman; JACOB IDE, PETER BOWKEN.

Clerk—ANDREW KORSTAD.

Assessor—OLE WESLEY.

Treasurer—MARTIN FINSETH.

Constables—OLE NELSON, I. JOHNSON.

Carpets. Carpets. Carpets.

Just received 50 pieces of Carpets which for style and quality and prices cannot be surpassed.

Hemp Carpets from....	22½c to 85c.
Ingrain "	30c to 50c.
" " cotton & wool	40c to 60c.
" " all wool	75c to 85c.
Tapestry Brussels....	85c, 95, and $1.

Door Mats, Hassocks, etc.

NEW YORK STORE.

[46-47] Broadway, next to City Hall.

Bonanza.

We will sell one Square Section of farming land, all prairie, situated 2½ miles from Crookston with a good farm house, 150 acres under cultivation, no waste land on the entire section. Price $15 per acre. Terms reasonable.

JENNINGS & MCGREW,

[46-47] Opposite U. S. Land Office.

For Sale or To Rent.

A fine farm of 320 acres, good house, barn and well within short distance of the city, also a fine farm of 480 acres, house, stable and flowing well, about four miles from city. For particulars address or call at the JOURNAL office.

IMPORTANT CHANGE

AND A

REVOLUTION IN THE

Drug Business

OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENtire stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINES

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get everything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL, BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Paper Mill Sure.

Frank Farnham returned from the east on Tuesday where he made arrangments with capitalists for all the money he needs and he is now negotiating with Hon. B. Sumpson for the ground whereon to build a large paper mill. The mill is to be built and equipped this summer and the Farnham Brothers will be around after all the straw that is raised in this vicinity.

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Notice.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.

[84-t-f] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

BUY

The new and improved American Sewing Machine. For sale on easy terms, at

FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

Just Received.

One carload of flour two carloads of feed, one carload of corn two carloads of lime, and 5,000 bushels of oats for sale to the good people of the Red River Valley, at Sargent & Lewis.

NOTIC.

The best and largest assortment of Carpets and prices lower than they have been for years, at the New York Dry Goods Store. [46-47]

MONEY LOANED

At Lowest Rates.

Special attention given to land contracts both at the local office and the General Land Office at Washington, D. C.

Jennings & McGrew,

Attorneys and Real Estate Dealers,

[46-tf] CROOKSTON, MINN.

For Sale.

A fine farm containing 148 acres, 40 acres fine timber, 65 acres ready for crop and the balance good hay land, good house, well and stables, situated on the river about 1½ miles from the city, together with stock, farming utensils household furniture and machinery for sale cheap for cash. Call on or address JOURNAL office.

[45-tf]

A gentleman from Duluth was in the city looking over the ground with a view to starting a book store and a bookbindery. He was well pleased and may conclude to sail in.

Tom Bjoin expects a carload of horses next week. He says they are the boss and they will arrive about Friday.

Mark Rauenbuehler is prepared to welcome the big boom with a large stock of harness, saddles, bridles, and everything usually kept in a first-class harness shop, also a full and complete stock of trunks. Call at the Broadway harness shop, opposite U. S. Land Office. [46-49]

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, Polk Co, }
Crookston, March 14, 1883. }

Parties holding orders issued previous to No. 2,350, and warrants to No. 1,060, drawn on the Treasurer of this County, amounting to $500, or any multiple thereof, will have an opportunity of exchanging same for bonds of this county of like amounts maturing at the pleasure of the Board of County Commissioners of this County; but not less than 20 years nor more than thirty years from date of issue, bearing interest at the rate of six (6) per cent. per annum.

Provided that said orders shall be deposited in the County Auditor's office in this city on or before April 14th next.

This notice is given at the instance of the Board of County Commissioners of said county.

[46-48] P. J. MCGUIRE, Auditor.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT,

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME,

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,

Crookston, Minn.

To Parties Desiring

INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets........	$8,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association of Philadelphia,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,020,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,610,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,983
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Wilwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,066

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public who can depend on having Insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly. MOSER & MOECKEL.

This space belongs to the Great Bankrupt Store
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

☞ Look out for their Spring Announcement. ☜

DEEP WELLS!

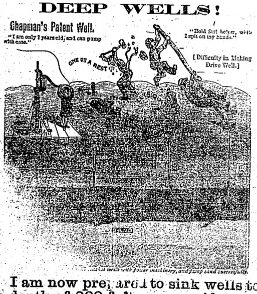
Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

THE BEST WAGON —ON WHEELS—

IS MANUFACTURED BY

FISH BROS. & CO.,

RACINE, WIS.,

WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF

Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the Best of WORKMEN, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No........ to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list, will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.

Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.

[88-51] For sale by Fontaine & Anglim.

Van Dyke & Denniston,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,

Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec. Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, fitted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY - CROOKSTON

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,

SECOND STREET - - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

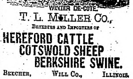
WINTER DE-COTE.

T. L. MILLER CO.,

BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF

HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.

BEECHER, WILL CO., ILLINOIS.

NEW HARNESS SHOP

H. B. KAUFER & SON

Would respectfully inform the citizens of

Red Lake Falls

and vicinity that they have opened a

Harness Shop at the Falls,

and are now prepared

to furnish everything in their line as cheaply as they can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere else in the New Northwest. Our work is guaranteed to be as good as any and our prices as reasonable. Call and see! H. KAUFER & SON.
Red Lake Falls, Minn

GOLDEN STAR

Wheat.

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel.

☞ Leave orders at Juve & Bergand's or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.

T. O. BERGLAND.

J. ENGEL,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

BAR GLASS,

Of all kinds and Goods used at Bars Only. full line of

LAMPS AND CHANDILIERS.

The only House in this line west of Chicago.

No. 28 East Third Street. St. Paul, Minn

STRICTLY PURE.
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE

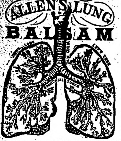

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!
FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

A well-known clergyman, Rev. N. Cook, of Trempealeau, Wis., says: "I find Kidney-Wort a sure cure for kidney and liver troubles."

KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
LIVER

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

"Last year I went to Europe," says Henry Ward, late Col. 69th Reg. N. G. S. N. Y., now living at 173 W. Side Ave., J. C. Hights, N. J., "only to return worse from chronic liver complaint. Kidney-Wort, as a last resort, has given me better health than I've heretofore enjoyed for many, many years." He's cured now and consequently happy.

KIDNEY-WORT
FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF
CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

If you have either of these troubles

PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

"I will recommend it everywhere," writes Jas. B. Moyer, Carriage Manufacturer, Myerstown, Pa., "because it"—Kidney-Wort—"cured my piles."

KIDNEY-WORT
THE GREAT CURE
FOR
RHEUMATISM
As it is for all the painful diseases of the
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time
PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

"Mr. Walter Cross, my customer, was prostrated with rheumatism for two years; tried, in vain, all remedies: Kidney-Wort alone cured him. I have tried it myself, and know that it is good."—Portion of a letter from J. L. Willet, Druggist, Flint, Mich

TUTT'S
EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family.
In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S
PILLS
ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.
WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

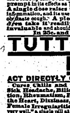

Invalids who are recovering vital stamina, declare in grateful terms their appreciation of the merits as a tonic, of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Not only does it impart strength to the weak, but it also corrects an irregular acid state of the stomach, makes the bowels act at proper intervals, gives ease to those who suffer from rheumatic and kidney troubles, and conquers as well as prevents fever and ague.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

DID HE PROPOSE.

"I couldn't do it," said Martin Ellerslie, with a shudder. It was just the seductive hour before the gas-jets are lighted and window blinds turned down—the delicious twilight, when grate fires shine like burning masses of ruby, and people sitting beside them grow strictly confidential. It was snowing a little outside; all the better; for the click of the crystalized pearl against the glass filled up the silence, and made the cozy warmth of the room luxuriously delightful. And Martin Ellerslie's brown eyes fixed full on the fire, saw—no one can tell what or how much they saw!

"Suppose she should say no," he burst out; seemingly apropos to nothing at all.

"Suppose she shouldn't," observed Guy Barnes, dryly.

"I tell you, old fellow, it's just exactly like having a tooth pulled out. Your friends stand by and say: 'Be a man; it's nothing.' It's not they who are under the doctor's forceps."

"Complimentary to Miss Clen."

"Nonsense. You know what I mean. But, really and truly, I've tried and I can't do it."

"Very well," said Barnes indifferently, "then it is an understood thing that you are to live and die an old bachelor."

"I didn't say that."

"Oh, I beg pardon. You expect Fanny is going to propose to you, that's it."

"You are a heartless miscreant," Ellerslie cried out, half laughing, half impatient, as he sprang to his feet, and tossed the remnant of his cigar into the fire, "and I shall not waste any more time upon you—unless indeed you go round to the fair with me."

"Where Fanny Clen has a stand? Not if I know it! The money market is rather tight for me at present, and these fancy fairs are no more than a den of robbers, where a defenseless young man is concerned."

And Martin Ellerslie went on his way alone.

The hall was all a glitter of gas-lights and fragrant with flowers when he got there. The pretty feminine sparks lurked each behind her table, well laden, were all smiles and dimples, while the throng of victims ebbed and flowed around them.

Mr. Ellerslie found himself greeted with acclamations.

"You will take a share, Mr. Ellerslie?"

"Do please put your name down here Mr. Ellerslie; there are only ten blanks left."

"Oh, Mr. Ellerslie; you are the very one we are waiting for. I have kept seven for you—seven is always a lucky number."

"Mr. Ellerslie! don't pray, spend all your money till you have taken a share in this mammoth doll, with a trunk full of clothes."

And thus our hero was flung hither and yon on the waves of the fair, drawing nearer, however, with every subscription to the table over which shone the blue stars of Fanny Clen's eyes.

But when he got there he was smitten with sudden silence.

Fanny looked wonderingly up.

"It's a fine evening," he hazarded.

"Is it?" asked Fanny; "why I thought it was snowing."

"So it is," said our hero, growing very red, and overturning with his elbow a crimson Venetian flask, for which he immediately had to pay a sovereign. "I—I mean it isn't a very fine evening."

"Oh!" said Fanny.

"Yes," said Martin, feeling acutely that he had made a donkey of himself.

Then he went away and didn't see Fanny Clen again the whole evening—probably because she was the only person in the whole room he cared a fig about seeing at all. But so unkind is fate to lovers,

Just as he was edging his way out of the place, in a very desperate and dejected frame of mind, there was a rush and a flutter, and he heard his own name called in all the notes of the human gamut.

"What is it?" he asked vaguely staring around him.

"You've drawn the big doll!" cried little Sibyl Percy, dancing up to him and laying in his arms the huge waxen abomination, with the flossy yellow curls and imposing pink and white complexion; while somebody else brought the little and big bandbox. "It's just like traveling with a wife," said Sibyl, mischievously.

"But what the—ahem, what am I to do with it?" asked our bewildered hero.

"Give it to somebody," said Sibyl, inwardly hoping he would act promptly on the suggestion and bestow the prize upon her. "Any one would be delighted to see such a present."

"Do you think they would?" asked Mr. Ellerslie, vacantly, and he went away.

"Great stupid fellow!" cried Sibyl, spitefully, and she tripped back to the table.

"I never saw such a goose," said Laura Barrington, who had three sisters of her own at home

"But what am I to do with it?" said Martin to himself, as he traversed the wintry gloom of the midnight streets.

"Oh, I have it! I'll give it to Fanny Clen and she can make a Christmas present of it to her black-eyed cousin."

He laid the doll, rejoicing, on the sofa, and went to the bed, sinking into dreamland just about the time that Fanny Clen was taking the hair-pins out of her magnificent golden hair before the dressing bureau in her own apartment.

"Why, Fanny, what ails you?" cried Dora, her elder sister. "You are crying."

"I am so tired," guiltily confessed poor Fanny.

And she wept herself to sleep, thinking how foolish she had been, and that of course Martin Ellerslie didn't care a straw about her. Why should he?

Mr. Ellerslie rose the next morning full of his momentous resolve, and made such a toilet that the landlady's little boy, seeing him go out with a big doll, neatly incased in her pasteboard box, under his arm, elected profanely:

"Oh, my eye, what a swell!"

The black-eyed little cousin admitted him. Yes, cousin Fanny was at home—would he walk into the parlor?

And our hero, before he had fairly made up his mind in what terms to bestow his gift, found himself bowing and smiling to a fair-haired vision in a sunny little room surrounded by heaps of cut flowers.

"How do you do, Mr. Ellerslie?" said Fanny, coloring and smilin. "I am making bouquets, you see, for to-night."

"Exactly so," said Martin, and then he reflected how much more appropriate a remark he might have made, and turned very red.

"Pray sit down," said Fanny,

"I—I—the fact is, Miss Clen," said Mr Ellerslie, plunging in sheer desperation into the midst of his subject; "I have called—I hope you won't be vexed—you have only to say so if you don't like it."

Fanny dropped her sprig of heliotrope and looked up in surprise.

"I know it isn't of much consequence," went on Martin, turning the pasteboard box round and round in confusion, "but if you'll accept—I've known and esteemed so long, and—"

The damask rose deepened on Fanny's fair face. It had come, at last, then, the proposal she had anticipated so long and anxiously.

"Not of much consequence! Oh, Mr Ellerslie," she repeated, reproachfully.

"Would you care for it?" he demanded, quite oblivious, in the embarrassment of the moment, that he hadn't even named the gift.

"Care for it?" the tears sparkled in Fanny's eyes. "When you know I love you, Martin."

And she ran into the arms of our astonished hero.

When he went down the door-steps he was an engaged man, how and when he hardly knew himself. And, as fate would have it, the first personage against whom he tumbled was Guy Barnes.

"Hello," said Guy. "What's up?"

"Don't speak so loud," said Ellerslie, passing his arm through that of his friend. "She's engaged to be my wife."

"Who is? The divine Fanny, the fairest of her sex?"

"Of course; who else should it be?"

"But I thought you couldn't screw your courage up to the proposing mark?"

"I didn't propose."

Guy Barnes started.

"You—didn't—propose! Then how could she have accepted you?"

"That's just what I can't comprehend myself!" said the puzzled lover. "We are engaged—that's certain—but I can't for the life of me remember when or how I proposed."

"But of course you proposed," observed Guy; "people always do get a little flurried, you know."

"Do they? Well, I suppose that was the case with me. But I don't remember——"

"Oh, don't be such a ninny," said Guy Barnes, impatiently.

"I wish I could remember just what I said, though," observed Martin.

And even after he was married he never could quite recall whether he proposed or not. But as long as dear Fanny was all his own what did it signify?

Things in General.

Board in Boston only costs a working woman $3.50 a week. She spends twice as much as this for gumdrops and works of philosophy, so that she is never able to support a husband in the luxury that the average New England bachelor demands as the condition of relinquishing his liberty.

The curse of Ireland has been centralization. What I hope and desire, what I labor for and have above all things at heart, is to decentralize administrative authority there. We have disestablished the church, relieved the tenant class of many grievances; we are now trying to produce a state of things which will make the humblest Irishman realize that he is a governing agency, and that the government is to be carried off for him and by him.—Gladstone.

Recent investigation into the density of the population in Paris, as published in the Globe of that city, develops the fact that there are 68,129 houses, with a population of 2,269,000 inhabitants, giving an average of 33 persons to each house. In New York the average number to each dwelling house is 16; in Boston, 8; in Philadelphia, nearly 6. There are more individual owners of houses who reside in them, in Philadelphia, than in any other city in the United States.

A writer on social topics in New York, who has seen the world and knows what he is talking about, says the rich men of Europe do not spend anywhere near the amount of money that is considered necessary for "keeping up appearances" among the capitalists of New York, and declares that within the past two or three years the extravagance in the latter city is simply appaling. There are a thousand men who annually spend an income of $100,000, most of which is wasted, and as many more who manage to get away with from $25,000 to $75,000 annually, when they could get just as much comfort and enjoyment out of one-quarter of that amount.

The avoirdupois pound is in the ratio of 175 to the Troy pound of 144. The lowest weight of avoirdupois is a dram, and this pound is equivalent to the weight of 27.7015 cubic inches of distilled water. The lowest Troy weight is a grain, of which 480 make an ounce and 12 ounces make a pound. This weight was brought originally from Arabia by the Crusaders, and it was used for weighing gold and silver and chemicals by the old alchemists. It is now used by druggists as apothecaries' weight and for weighing gold, silver and jewels. Avoirdupois is a French term, and the weight was brought into England from France.

In three of the principal hospitals of Paris the Sisters of Charity, numbering about 100, are at once to be replaced by ordinary male and female attendants. This step has been forced upon the Administration of Public Assistance by the Paris Municipal Council, who have made the continuation of their annual endowment of 17,000,000 francs conditional upon its execution.

Some years ago a man died at Neufchatel whom everybody supposed to be perfectly sane, but among whose papers was found a document of a somewhat crazy description—nothing less than a regularly drawn up partnership contract between himself and God. Isaac Vuagneaux imagined that God was his partner in the liquor business. The Almighty was to give His blessing in lieu of capital, and his share of the profits was to be given to the poor. Isaac prospered at all events; and every year regularly distributed 7,333 francs, 35 centimes to the poor of the city. The whole business contract has been published as a curiosity in the Revue Scientifique.

Health.

Health is happiness and long life. The priceless blessing of health can be retained, or if lost recovered by using a medicine which the experience of years has convinced an intelligent public is both safe and efficacious, and that medicine is Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla.

All's Well That Ends Well.

From the Jacksonville Union.

A wealthy young Englishman, named Henry Clifford, met at Niagara Falls a young English lady, who had been brought from England to America by her mother and brother to escape the importunities of Mr. Clifford. The mother and father preferred a very wealthy and very aged person for a husband for their daughter. The brother sided with his sister, and when the lover arrived at Niagara he was taken in hand by the brother. The result was an elopement and marriage. The young pair went on to New York and thence took the steamer to Florida. Mr. Clifford bought an orange farm on the Indian river. Mrs. Bell, with her son, arrived here recently and found her daughter and son-in-law at the hotel. For a time there was a prospect of a lively scene. But the young man's "What's the use mother?" made it all right. Daughter and husband was forgiven. All four are going to the orange farm on Indian river next week.

A HALE OLD MAN.

The Historian Bancroft the Life of Washington Society.

Geo. Bancroft is 82, writes a Washington correspondent. He has been writing history for years. It has lengthened his days. Perhaps this is the reason why Blaine contemplates a history of political events in the United States between the Lincoln and Garfield administrations. I wonder whether the other shelved statesmen who propose to settle down in their Washington palaces purpose writing history. Ferry might tell us all about silver mines; Windom could enlighten the world on stock operations; Saunders of Nebraska could give us points on agriculture as a species of political capital. What a history of the navy of the world Robeson could write! and how entertaining Voluntary Contribution Hubbel's essay on political assessments, past and present, would be! At any rate, Mr. Bancroft lives a life that any of them envy. He has everything that heart could desire—fame in his lifetime, houses and friends, horses and roses, books and bouquets. He lives well at Newport in summer, and he lives better in Washington in Winter. He said the other day that that was his idea of a sensible life—six months of the country in summer and six months of the city in winter, with plenty of flowers and friends and books and horses in both. He is fond of roses—he has some of the finest roses in the world, both here and at Newport—and of books and of paintings and of sculptures and of fine horses. So are a great many other people; but unlike a majority of them, he is able to have what he likes. One thing that he enjoys very much is horseback riding on a smooth road north of Washington. When he can get a companion or two he is almost happy. When several pedestrian or equestrians have bowed to him he is quite happy. He is, like most successful men, profoundly self-respectful. He likes to have people bow to him whether he knows them or not. Another thing that he is fond of is dining out. He is a welcome guest at any dinner table in Washington, from the president's down. He has great conversational power and an abundant fund of anecdotes and recollections. He is entirely adequate to the entertainment of one end of any dinner table. He tells a story about a man who has been dead these fifty years as though he had been with us but yesterday. In the course of his long life he has held such positions at home or abroad as brought him into contact with the best as well as the worst prominent men in the world. His memory is simply marvelous. It is full of well arranged facts, faces and fancies, the accumulation of a busy brilliant lifetime. He told at a dinner not long ago, with great neatness and grace, the story of near sighted old Gov. Lincoln of Massachusetts, who crossing Boston common sixty or seventy or eighty years ago, bowed gravely and courteously to a flock of geese then advancing toward him, with a "Thank you, my children, very polite of you to bow, I'm sure." No one could have imitated the ancient Governor's manner and voice more perfectly than did the bright-eyed, white-haired octogenarian across the table, and the laughter that followed was as deserved as it was hearty. Mr. Bancroft has a warm side for all Massachusetts people. He takes enough time every day out of his busy life to stop at the hotels, where the Boston people usually stop. "Any Boston people here?" he asks, and, if the clerk says: "Here are some cards; put them in their boxes. Good day." And then he is off again to his drive or his book.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Disease, Propensity and Passion brings Mankind numberless ailments, foremost among them are Nervousness, Nervous Debility, and unnatural weakness of Generative organs; Allen's Brain Food successfully overcomes these troubles and restores the sufferer to his former vigor. $1.—At druggists, and Allen's Pharmacy 315 first ave., N. Y. city.

Chrollthion collars and cuffs for gentlemen are easily washed, and do not require ironing.

Remember, if you want health and strength of mind and muscle, use Brown's Iron Bitters.

Straighten your boots & shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

Russia Salve is unrivalled for its speedy healing qualities. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cts.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" is the grand spring blood purifier, tonic, liver invigorator and appetizer. It gives strength and vigor to the whole system, aids digestion and the assimilation of food, and cures dyspepsia. Prepared by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Eyes brighten, cheeks become rosy, muscles gain strength by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

Indorsed by the Clergy.

We take the pleasure in recommending Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup to the public, and especially to any public speaker that may be troubled with throat or lung disease. Rev. M. L. Booher, Reading, Mich.
Sold by all Druggists.
Rev. J. T. Iddings, Albion, Mich.
Rev. V. L. Lockwood, Ann Arbor, Mich

The Wooing o' It.

Chapter First.—She lived in the sweet consciousness of his love. Also in a flat. Her father looked higher for her, and spurned the addresses of the humble Jeremiah Prout. Prout was proud. Still he loved ardently, devotedly; with a whole heart ecstasy that led him to dare everything for her he loved. That is the way Prout put it in his letters. At the same time he always met her he loved outside of her father's house, or rather flat. Thus did the faithful pair avoid the wrath of the old man.

Chapter Second.—But love grew apace. She told Prout that the coast would be clear. "Ring the fifth bell and the door will open unto you," she said. "The old woman and the gov' go out for the evening. I shall be alone. Come early"

Chapter third.—The moonlight flooded the best room of Prout's girl's flat. He was sitting in its silver light. She was sitting on his lap. One lily arm was about his neck. They were happy. On a neighboring roof a feline lover was singing a roudel to his mate, and all nature breathed of love. Suddenly Prout's girl jumped to her feet and stood gazing with agonized features toward the door. A heavy step was heard upon the stair. "It's the old duffer," she gasped, and fell fainting across the piano. Prout looked at the window. Alas! Prout's girl occupied the fifth floor.

Chapter fourth.—Landed, but oh so broken up! The old man had lent Prout his persuasive assistance down the entire five flights of stairs. Prout remained a bachelor.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
Is a Positive Cure
For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman.
Prepared by a Woman.
The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists.

BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS
will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, malaria, kidney disease, liver complaint and other wasting diseases.

BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS
enriches the blood and purifies the system; cures weakness, lack of energy, etc. Try a bottle.

BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS
is the only Iron preparation that does not color the teeth, and will not cause headache or constipation, as other Iron preparations will.

BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS
Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysteria, and kindred complaints, will find it without an equal.

BALL'S

Coiled Spring
Elastic Section

CORSETS
Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the "most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made."

PRICES, by Mail, Postage Paid:
Health Preserving, $1.50. Self-Adjusting, $1.50
Abdominal (extra heavy) $2.00. Nursing, $1.50
Health Preserving (fine coutil) $2.00. Paragon Skirt-Supporting, $1.50.
For sale by leading Retail Dealers everywhere.
CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago Ill.

HEADACHE
BANISHED.

No matter what cause, sick, nervous, neuralgic, dyspeptic. Which is it? It can be effectually removed.

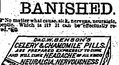
DR. C. W. BENSON'S
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS.
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS
NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

They contain no opium, quinine, or other harmful drug and are highly recommended.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

Women are rapidly finding places in the learned professions and the more lucrative occupations from which they were formally excluded. Many are graduating in medicine. Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is a minister of health to thousands who may never touch the hem of her garment or behold the genial light of her modest countenance.

The fish commissioner expects his carp about the last of the month.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

The Madeira mills at St. James have been fitted up with rollers and steam power.

Hoods, scarfs, ribbons and any fancy articles can be made any color wanted with the Diamond Dyes. All the popular colors.

O. J. Cogswell has bought of V. R. Lee the Walker farm, in Gilford, for $3,000.

That great Dermotologist, Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore has prepared his favorite prescription for general use and now any person, however poor, can get the benefit of his best treatment for skin diseases. It consists of both external and internal treatment.

Famine has 700 victims in county Mayo, Ireland.

Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Mother's who have children, who are subject to croup, read this. Allen's Lung Balsam should always be given immediately when the first symptoms appear, which will remove the mucus collected in the throat, and save the life of your dear child.

"I Am the Last of Six."

One rainy forenoon, something less than a year ago, a pale, cadaverous youth walked into the store of C. N. Crittenton, New York, and in weak, husky tones, interrupted frequently by a dry, hacking cough, stated that he wanted a couple of bottles of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. "I am the last of six," he said; "the others all died of consumption, and I am going fast." He took in all twelve bottles, and is to-day in perfect health—lungs sound, cough gone, not a sound of pulmonary disease remaining. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

It is better to remove than to hide complexional blemishes. Use Glenn's Sulphur Soap, not cosmetics. Sold by druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Opinion of eminent Dr. R. S. Steuart, President of Maryland Hospital, Baltimore: "I have used Golden's Liquid Beef and Tonic for more than one year, and I recommend it as one of the most efficient preparations I have ever met with. It combines the virtues of food and tonic in a remarkable way, and I am satisfied has saved life when no other medicine could do so." Of druggists generally.

Try the New brand Spring Tobacco.

Soren Listoe, of the Fergus Falls land office, was half owner of the Hanson elevator recently burned at Breckinridge.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

A Slight Cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give sure and immediate relief. Sold only in boxes.

At Simmons' Gap, Georgia, there is a man of 80 years who is now living with his ninth wife. He has 53 children and at a recent reunion of his family more than 300 of his descendants were present

The Pillsbury A and several other large mills at Minneapolis, have been shut down, owing to the light receipts and high price of milling wheat, while there is no corresponding increase in the flour quotations. The mills now in actual operation represents a daily capacity of only 9.135 barrels of flour, out of 25,253 for all the mills at the falls. This is the smallest output since last fall, before the new crop began to move.

An original tale, written by any popular novelist, is said to command, in London, from $5500 to $6000.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

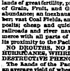

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetiser or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

THE
PACIFIC NORTHWEST!
Oregon, Washington & Idaho.

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, or OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred.

Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address

A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
52 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

RED FOX, skunk, muskrat, bought for cash at highest prices. Send for circulars with full particulars. E. C. BOUGHTON, 5 Howard, St., New York.

FREE! By Return Mail—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

TO UNMARRIED YOUNG MEN.—The Single Men's Endowment Association pays a substantial endowment at marriage. Third year. Safe, sure and highly recommended. Circulars free. Box 1040, Minneapolis, Minn.

Nervous Debility. Emissions stopped AT ONCE, by instrumental means. Endorsed by leading physicians. Patent applied for. Valuable Treatise and Testimonials free, in plain, sealed envelope. Cleveland Dispensary, Cleveland, O.

DAKOTA WHEAT LANDS.
30,000 acres of choice selections on the line of the N. P. R. R. From $5 to $7.50 per acre; $4 payable in seven years; 6 per cent. For descriptions, etc., enclose stamp to CUYLER ADAMS, Deerwood, Minn.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

FREE For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas, write to E. H. SMITH, 46 Clark Street, Chicago.

JUST OUT.
NEW STOVE PIPE SHELF.
One agent made $1000.00 in 56 days. Boxing and Freight Free. J. E. SHEPARD & CO., CINCINNATI & KANSAS CITY.

POTATOES Do not grow old, degenerated sorts when a small amount will buy our VIGOROUS SORTS, increasing crops 3 to 10 fold! New Spring Wheat, Oats, &c. All kinds of SEEDS AND PLANTS. JNO. A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis. Catalogue free.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 100
CONSUMPTION

WORTH SENDING FOR!
Dr. J. H. SCHENCK, of Philadelphia has just published a book on "DISEASES OF THE LUNGS and HOW THEY CAN BE CURED," which is offered Free, postpaid, to all applicants. It contains valuable information for all who suppose themselves afflicted with, or liable to any disease of the throat or lungs. Address Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, 538 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. P. O. Box 2838.

THE SUN EVERYBODY LIKES IT.
THE SUN'S first aim is to be truthful and useful; its second, to write an entertaining history of the times in which we live. It prints, on an average, more than a million copies a week. Its circulation is now larger than ever before. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

STRAWBERRY, RASPBERRY AND OTHER SMALL FRUIT PLANTS.
The BEST and HARDIEST varieties at low rates. Large stock. All plants first-class and guaranteed true to name. Catalogues free.
JOHN F. DAYTON,
Waukon, Allamakee Co., Iowa.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, is probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.
JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO.,
Troy, N. Y.

SENSIBLE TRUSS

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS.
Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

FITS A Leading London Physician Establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of EPILEPTIC FITS.
From Am. Journal of Medicine.
Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address DR. AB. MESEROLE,
No. 96 John street, New York.

SAVE MONEY
By buying at dealers' prices. We will sell you any article for family or personal use, in any quantity at Wholesale Price. Whatever you want, send for our catalogue (free) and you will find it there. We carry in stock the largest variety of goods in the United States.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

GREAT SAVING FOR FARMERS!

THE
Lightning
Hay Knife!
(WEYMOUTH'S PATENT.)

Awarded "First Order of Merit" at Melbourne Exhibition, 1880. Was awarded the First Premium at the International Exhibition in Philadelphia, in 1876, and accepted by the Judges as SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER KNIFE IN USE.

It is the BEST KNIFE in the WORLD to cut FINE FEED from bale, to cut down MOW or STACK, to cut CORN STALKS for feed, or to cut PEAT, and has no equal for cutting sods or ditching in marshes, and for cutting ENSILAGE from SILO.
TRY IT. IT WILL PAY YOU.
Manufactured only by
HIRAM HOLT & CO., East Wilton, Me., U.S.A.
For sale by Hardware Merchants and the trade generally.

AUTOMATIC
BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
FREE WITH EACH
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
CLEVELAND, O.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

SCHLIEMANN'S DISCOVERIES

His Excavations on the Spot Where Ilium Stood For a Thousand Years.

Athens Correspondent London Times.

In a letter headed "The Archæological Discoveries in the Levant," dated Athens, 18th ult., and published in the Times of the 19th inst., it is stated that "the resumption of my excavations at Hissarlik, has failed to develop anything confirmatory of my Ilian hypothesis, and that the famous stratification of civilization which was supposed to testify to the extreme antiquity of the city is shown to be untenable." The anonymous writer is evidently no archæologist; moreover he does not speak of my excavations from personal inspection, nor does he seem to have the slightest knowledge of what has been written on the subject since August last.

I excavated in 1882 for five months—namely, from March 1st till August 1st, employing all the time 150 laborers, and aided by two of the most eminent architects of Europe, Mr. J. Hofler, of Vienna, and Dr. William Dorpfeld, of Berlin, the latter of whom superintended for four years the technical part of the excavations of the German Empire at Olympia. Not only have these excavations been no failure, but, on the contrary, they have yielded far more important results than all my previous excavations at Hissarlik since 1870. The success of five prehistoric and two later settlements, as given by me in "Ilios," is confirmed by my architects (see Dr. Dorpfeld's letter in the Augsburger Allgemaine Zeitung, of September 25, 1882, and an extract of it in the Academy of October 14th) who have, however, proved to me that the enormous masses of calcined debris, which I had attributed to the third city, really belong to the second city, which perished in some fearful catastrophe, and which had on the hill of Hissarlik only its Pergamus, with five or six edifices of very large dimensions, while its lower city extended east, south and west on the plateau.

We have excavated most carefully all the buildings of the Acropolis among which, two, of very large proportions, and with walls respective 1 meter 45 and 1 meter 25 thick, seem to us, and for many reasons, to be temples. Nothing could better prove the great antiquity of these buildings than the fact that they were built of unbaked bricks, and that the walls had been baked in situ by huge masses of wood piled upon both sides of each wall and kindled simultaneously. Each of these buildings has a vast vestibulum, and each of the front face of the lateral walls is provided with six vertical quadrangular beams, which stood on well polished bases, the lower which was preserved, though of course, in a calcined state. We, therefore, see that in these ancient Trojan temples, the antoe or parastades, which in later Helenic temples fulfilled only a technical purpose, served here as an important element of construction, for they were intended to protect the wall ends and to render them capable of supporting the ponderous weight of the superincumbent cross-beams and the terrace. We found similar primitive antoe in two other edifices and at the lateral walls of the north-western gate.

We also found that the great wall of the ancient Acropolis has been built of unbaked bricks, and had been baked like the temple walls in situ. I lay stress on the fact that a similar process of baking entire walls has never yet been discovered, and that the antæ in the Helenic temples are nothing else than reminiscences of the wooden antæ of old, which were of important constructive use. We discovered in the Acropolis of the second city three large gates all of which led down to the lower city. Homer knew of only one gate at Troy (the Scæan, sometimes also called the Dardanian Gate), but this gate was on the west side of the lower city; the gates of the Pergamus are never mentioned in the poems. The three prehistoric settlements which succeeded each other in the calcined ruins of the Acropolis were poor and insignificant, and none of them extended beyond the hill of Hissarlik. The ruins of the lower city, therefore, remained deserted for ages, the bricks crumbled away, and the stone of the walls served the new settlers of Hissarlik for building their houses, or, as the legend ran (see Strabo, xiii.599), they were used for building the walls of Sigeum.

The site was in later times occupied by the Æolic Ilium, which stood for more than 1,000 years, but nevertheless the traces of the ancient burnt city have not been obliterated; the huge masses of prehistoric pottery, perfectly identical with that of the second city on the Pergamus, which were found in the extensive excavations made by me on the lower plateau, testify to its existence on the spot. Its existence seems further to be proved by the vertical wall represented in "Ilios," p. 24, N, 2 B., as well as by the three gates, and above all the ground plan, and the number of loose edifices in the Pergamus. I have now excavated the latter entirely, and for this reason alone the excavations at Troy must be considered as terminated forever. I have also excavated seven more of the conical tumuli, called heroic tombs, and have thoroughly explored the ancient city on the heights of Burnabashi, as well as the sites of four other ancient towns.

A full account of this, my last Trojan campaign, with excellent plans, and about 200 engravings of the most curious kinds, will be published by Mr. John Murray. HENRY SCHLIEMANN.

Leprosy in the United States.

When we remember that leprosy prevailed in Great Britian and other countries, now nearly or quite free from it, in comparatively recent times; when we take into account the considerable Scandinavian immigration to our shores now going on; and, above all, when we reflect that the policy of isolation pursued by communities in which the disease is rife is not an ostracism of the leper on account merely of his loathsomeness, but a wholesome precaution for the general safety, founded on the conviction that leprosy is contagious, which conviction is forcing itself more on those who have made the matter a subject of scientific study—when we take all these things into consideration, and couple them with the grim fact that leprosy leads infallibly to death within a few years, we may well ask if it is not desirable for us as a people, and if it is not incumbent on the government, to take steps to prevent the spread of the disease in this country. To be sure, the contagiousness of leprosy is not the rank communicability of the acute infectious disease, but that it is contagious to such a degree as to make it unsafe to allow its victims to go in and out among their fellow men year after year, seems to admit of little if any question. Certainly, the community should give itself the benefit of whatever doubt there may be in the case, and isolate the leper ruthlessly, and, as regards leprous immigrants, forbid their landing on our shores.—[N. Y. Medical Journal.

Gov. Bate, of Tennessee, has divided up the reward of $10,000 for Polk's arrest, Sneely, Morrill and Gosling get $9,370, and detectives Pryde, of Memphis, and Fields and Porter, of Nashville, $100 each in addition to expenses.

Missouri has appropriated $50,000 for a geological survey.

STRESS OF WEATHER.

By the author of "Countess Violet."

Of course it was very cold, but fine seasonable weather. So said each of the three middle-aged gentlemen as they drew themselves up for a final warm at their dining-room fires, waited on by such feminine slaves as happened to exist for them in the shape of wives, daughters or housekeepers. What a hero a man must feel who sees his mittens laid in the fender, his great coat heated, and regretful admiration in the surrounding countenances!

Arrived at the railway station, and deprived of their natural worship, these three men were just as ordinary, comfortable-looking citizens as you could well meet with. They were all strangers to each other, and chanced at the same hour to book themselves for Paddington and doing it cheerfully, for how could, they tell what was going to happen! There was a look of having outwitted somebody—a complacent look—on Mr. Dolman's countenance as he pocketed his ticket and purchased his newspaper. "I'll drop in upon them before breakfast," he muttered to himself, with a self-satisfied nod. Mr. Weaver secured neither a Times nor a Telegraph, but the latest edition of a scientific journal. Mr. Podbury supplied himself with punch fun and truth; laughter and polite lies, being his usual requirements for a happy journey.

Then these three middle aged gentlemen got into the first-class compartment, obtained steaming hot tins for their feet, and occupied the minutes before starting on their sixty-mile journey in rolling themselves in stout railway rugs. The whistle sounded, the train moved with a prophetic groan, and each man, like a true Briton, opened wide his newspaper and shut out any possible sight of his fellow-travelers.

An hour later the newspapers are dropped, and the gentlemen are all engaged in forming their own private opinions as to the meaning of a very fierce wind that has risen, and is now engaged in blowing snow as fine as sifted sugar through the cracks in the carriage windows. Mr. Podbury, indeed, changed his seat, having a clear objection to being ornamented like a Christmas cake. At last the most genial of the three men—spoke.

"Never saw such a sky!. Full of snow!"

"Humph! think its getting thicker?" inquired Mr. Dolman.

"Thicker, sir?" spoke in Mr. Weaver, solemnly. "There are evidences about us that the elements are preparing for a struggle—a great struggle, sir."

At this pronounced opinion from so evidently scientific a man, Mr. Dolman looked in amazement at his opposite neighbor. Mr. Podbury laughed cheerily.

"Good gracious! Cats and dogs, I dare say, in snow form!" A great swirl of wind drove the snow hard against the glass as he spoke, and, for a minute or so, the windows were blinded. Slower and slower moved the train, and finally stopped.

"What now?" cried Mr. Dolman, as he and Mr. Podbury thrust their heads out of opposite windows and as suddenly drew them in again. A guard plodding his way along and bending to the tempest, showed the most remarkable instance of railway-official-forbearence on record, for he waited to hear and answer the two gentlemen, who now tried to thrust their two heads out of one and the same window.

"Why have you stopped, guard?" asked the one.

"Why don't you go on, guard?" asked the other.

"We're fast in a drift, sirs, and can't get no farther."

At this astounding news the questioners became momentarily dumb; even from Mr. Podbury's cheerful face the light died out.

"It's disgraceful!—to-day of all days, guard—I shall be too late, after all!" burst forth Mr. Dolman in angry reproach. But the guard passed quietly onward, and the gentlemen shut up the window.

The only one of the three who wore an air of comfort and composure was Mr. Weaver. He read a short paragraph in his scientific journal, and murmured to himself:

"Most interesting! Wonderful!"

"What is, sir?" testily inquired Mr. Dolman. "Our being stuck in the snow?"

Mr. Weaver glanced up from his reverie with a mild remark: "I have been engaged for some years in the study of the Glacial Period, sir. As it was in the past it will undoubtedly be again. I see a beautiful corroboration in the scene around me of the evident near approach of the extraordinary cold phenomena we are led by the most learned of our men to expect."

"Every one to his taste," cried Mr. Podbury, shivering. "I hate ice myself," and he drew out a well-filled pocket-flask. Mr. Dolman, evidently put out by some private, serious complication, frowned and glowered silently. The snow was getting uncommonly deep, and presently the guard appeared again.

"No chance of moving, gentlemen, till we can get some men to dig us out. Nearest station just one mile off." And away he went.

"Does the fellow think we can walk?" demanded Mr. Dolman of Mr. Podbury.

"No, no. We must grin and bear it."

"I can't bear it, sir!" said Mr. Dolman, unreasonably. "If I don't get to Paddington in an hour, my niece and my niece's fortune will be lost to me forever."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Mr. Podbury, with keen pleasure at this chance of a little amusing scandal, "how's that, sir?" Even the Glacial Period man looked across with mild interest.

"My niece, a charming young lady, is is also my ward," said Mr. Dolman. "I have always intended that she should marry my son. Unfortunately I was persuaded to allow the girl to visit her aunt—one of those dreadful women who act for themselves and think they are cleverer than men; and under this misguided person's roof she has been permitted to renew a girlish love affair of which I had entirely disapproved and put a stop to. The result is that they are to be married this morning at Paddington Church at half-past 11. A clerk of mine found that out and telegraphed for me so that I might be in time to stop the mischief. And I should have been in time but for this—this—" and finding no adequate word ready to express his wrath, Mr. Dolman glared fiercely out at the fair but impeding snow wreaths.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good," smiled Mr. Podbury, with an attempt at pleasantry, which the aggrieved uncle bitterly resented. "How jolly glad the young couple will be, sir, when they hear that you stuck fast on the right side of Reading!"

"Ugh!" growled the miserable Mr. Dolman. "Her money's all tied up! that's one comfort. Young Weaver can't make ducks and drakes of it."

"Weaver, sir!" said the scientific gentleman, with difficulty recalling himself from antediluvian dreams; "that's my name—and my son, Tom Weaver, of the Engineers, is to going to be married to-day. I was on my way to be present at the wedding. He is a downright good fellow, sir, and the pretty young girl is Mary Dolman."

"Good gracious!" cried Mr. Podbury, [illegible]

laughing heartily, "one on his way to assist, the other to prevent, and both stopped by the snow! Ha! ha! ha! I must say it's good!"

If Mr. Dolman could have roasted Mr. Podbury and converted Mr. Weaver into a permanent glacial monument he would have done it. That he should in his storm-bound desperation have confided his hopes and their disappointment to the father of that young rascal, Weaver!

But the snow got worse and worse. They reached Reading toward nightfall, and there Mr. Dolman stopped, wildly desirous to send off telegrams; one of reproach to his wicked niece, one to his home to say he was not lost. As the wires were damaged by the storm he could not send either. He made his way to a hotel in the town, and went to bed, roughly desiring the chambermaid not to call him until the line was clear for him to get home. As the young woman did not know where he lived she wisely remarked that it might be a week or more; to which he sulkily replied he didn't care if it were ten. The girl looked a moment at the door as it closed, and then nodded her head knowingly.

"'E looks old, but there's no mistake in the symptoms. 'E's bin and proposed to some one, and she won't have him?"—Tinsley's Magazine.

Truthfulness and Thoroughness.

William Cullen Bryant was a plain man and disliked pretentious people. "How is it that you can make Mr. Bryant talk?" asked a lady of another, with whom she had seen the poet conversing.

"Simply by not trying to be smart and and making no effort to talk well," was the reply.

Many sought the poet whose works they admired. Some used to call him cold and unsympathetic. They were mistaken. The man they sought was modest in his estimation of himself, and therefore shy. He disliked to be lionized and would not be patronized. But his apparent coldness of manner arose from his truthfullness—he was unwilling to express a greater degree of interest than he felt.

No man was more cordial to those he knew and esteemed. As the editor of the Evening Post, he was distinguished for his frank and easy manners with his subordinates. His commands were put in the form of requests. If he wished to see one of the staff, he never sent for, but went to, him. He never was ostentations of himself, or of his position.

Consideration for others and a desire to avoid the infliction of pain were prominent traits of Mr. Bryant's character. A literary editor of the Evening Post once had a bad case of poetic idiocy to deal with.

Mr. Bryant had said to him, "I wish you to deal very gently with poets, especially with the weaker ones." The editor was embarrassed—on one side was the injunction, on the other was the book of poems, without a line to praise. Just then Mr. Bryant came in, and the editor, stating his embarrassment, read some of the stanzas to him. "No, you can't praise it, of course," answered Mr. Bryant; "it won't do to lie about it. but"—turning the volume in his hand and inspecting it,—"you might say the binding is securely put on and that—well, the binder has planed the edges pretty smooth."

Journalism demands rapid work. Topics must be shot on the wing. The haste is fatal to the style of journalists. But Bryant's style was marked through his half-century of editorial work by purity and elegance. It never degenerated.

"How do you manage to retain the purity of your style?" asked a friend.

"If my style has fewer defects than you expect," answered the poet, "it is for the reason, I suppose, which Dr. Johnson gave Boswell for conversing so well: I always write my best."

"But," rejoined the friend, "there are daily emergencies when there is no time to choose words and be dainty, when the alternative is a hasty article or none at all."

"I would sooner," replied the painstaking editor, "the paper should go to press without an editorial article than to send to the printer one I was not satisfied with."

Perhaps another cause for the purity of Mr. Bryant's prose may be found in his habits of reading. He was fond of the old English classics, and often deplored their neglect by the present generation. He belived there was no worse theft than a bad book, and thought a man degraded his memory and reason who used them to read any book which which did not make him better, intellectually or morally.—Youth's Companion.

MONEY AND FAME.

A Statesman who Has Had Enough of the Thank Business in Politics.

"No, I don't want the governorship," said a leading Ohio Congressman this week. "There is not enough money in it. Thirty-five hundred a year and board yourself! Great God!. It don't pay. I have had enough of the thank-you business in politics, and I am now inclined to take Iago's advice and put money in my purse. The glory of fame is an empty thing, and I would rather leave my children the legacy of a good education and a comfortable competence than that they should sleep under the shadow of the finest monument ever erected by the adulation of mankind. What has the wife and family of a great statesman after he has died a pauper? What would Mrs. Garfield have to-day had she not been favored by peculiar circumstances? What is Garfield's glory to-day? I tell you the world is forgetting him already, and the funds for his monuments are growing very slowly. The day after he was dead I could have raised a fund of $50,000 to make a statue in his honor in my native city; to-day I could not raise $1,000. It is so with the glory of fame. The great man dies; the world stops a second, and then rushes madly on. In a short time he is forgotten, and often, if he died poor, the people say, "Yes, he was a great man, but he never laid up anything. He worked all his life and left his family poor." And soon the praise at the time of his death is turned into blame and sometimes into calumny.

"Name and fame! Bah! They are empty words, and he who seeks them, poor, wrongs his family and himself. In these pursey times money is everything and it contaminates the halls of the capital itself. I hope to see the day when sparkling eyes and beaded wine will not have more force than the tears and prayers of thousands. I hope to see the time when money shall not influence legislation and buy the way into the very holy of holies of the people's trust."

The oldest portrait of Columbus in the United States now hangs in the New York senate chamber at Albany. It was presented by Mrs. Maria Farmer, a granddaughter of Jacob Leslie, governor of New York in 1686. In one corner it bears the inscription, "Anno 1563, Æt. 63."

Governor Bate, of Tennessee, recommends the appointment of a competent colored man as assistant superintendent of public instruction for the state, his duties to be confined to the colored race [illegible]

BATTLE WITH A LIONESS.

Keeper Marvin's Struggle for Life—Jealous of the Attention Shown Three Cubs—Juno, of Doris Menagerie, Attacks an Attendent and Breaks Out of her Cage.

Philadelphia Times.

A monster lioness belonging to J. B. Doris' Inter-Ocean Circus created the sensation of the year in the winter quarters of the show in Frankfort on Monday evening. Peter Marvin, an animal trainer, was frightfully injured by the enraged beast, and an African blauw bok, one of a pair Mr. Doris paid $1,000, died of fright during the pandemonium. Numerous additions have been lately made to the managerie of the Inter-Ocean show and the animals occupy several buildings on Harrison street. The tropical animals are kept in a room by themselves. This apartment is fifty feet square, and three of the walls are masked in by heavy oak and iron cages. There are three tiers of these massive dens, and behind the bars of each are from one to three specimens of rare wild animals. The lions, tigers, leopaads, panthers and hyenas are imprisoned in the lower dens while the smaller animals and tropical birds occupy the upper tiers. In the center of the room is an immense stove, which is kept red hot night and day.

A tame pelican, a flamingo, three crested cockatoos, half a dozen monkeys and a family of performing dogs formed a drowsy circle around the glowing stove yesterday afternoon. A row of elephants along the east wall stood up to their knees in fragrant hay, and in stalls near by were a score of other herbivorous animals from South Africa. High above the tiers of cages are the sleeping bunks of the attendants of the animals. The dozen lions in the collection are as fine specimens as have ever been seen in captivity, and they form one of the most notable features of the Inter-Ocean menagerie. Juno, the largest lioness of the lot, is five years old. Until last summer she was regarded as one of the best-dispositioned beasts of her species. In June 1882, another lioness in the menagerie became the mother of three cubs. Juno, who occupied an adjoining cage during the travels of the Inter-Ocean show, became greatly interested in the cubs, and was in the habit of watching them for hours at a time. Last fall the mother of the cubs died, and they were raised by hand. Juno's interest in the leonine babies increased after the death of their mother, and finally she became so jealous that when anyone approached the cubs she would become furious with rage.

In the animal house Juno occupies a cage in the lower tier, against the north wall. The cubs, which now weigh about fifteen pounds each, are lodged in the lower tier, at the east wall. This enables Juno to have an unobstructed view of their cage. Just before dark on Monday evening Mr. Marvin was feeding the animals. He gave the cubs their share of liver, and paused a moment to fondle them. This put Juno in a frightful rage. Marvin turned to quiet her, and as he advanced toward the cage he stumbled and fell against the bars. In an instant she seized his right arm above the elbow. In order to protect his head and body the man fell, and with his left hand grasped the bottom of the cage. Juno held his right arm with one paw and struck through the bars at his head with the other. A lad named Donahue grabbed an iron bar and tried to make Juno drop Marvin. The boy's efforts only increased the rage of the beast. By this time every animal in the place was wildly excited and their roars and cries were heard squares away. To increase the din the animals of the O'Brien's circus in the adjoining building added their voices to the chorus. Donahue ran out of the building shouting for help.

As there is a small army of workmen about the place the lion house was soon surrounded with men. In the meantime Juno had torn the flesh from Marvin's arm, struck him several wicked blows on the shoulder and then allowed him to drop to the ground and crawl away. Just as the rescuers reached the doors they heard a sound of crashing timbers, accompanied by a series of blood-freezing roars. Juno had thrown her body against the bars and broken through. The approach of night made the interior of the building dark, and no one cared to venture in. They heard Juno charging around the place and they hesitated. They supposed that Marvin was dead. He, however, managed to reach the rack in which the heavy iron bars used to clean the cages are kept, and snatching one boldly advanced on Juno, who crouched in a corner. All this time the other animals were making the most frightful noise. Above the din the men at the doors to their astonishment heard Marvin ordering the lioness back to her cage. This reassured them and they started to enter. As the doors opened Juno sprang over Marvin's head and took refuge in a stall near the blauw boks. Marvin shouted to close the doors and, following the now partially cowed lioness, struck her twice with the iron bar. Then he poked her out, and with an angry roar she vaulted back into her cage and the danger was over. New bars were quickly fitted in and the case was made doubly secure by the addition of new iron braces. Marvin's injuries were attended to by the physician, who says he will not lose the use of his arm. After Juno was caged it was noticed that one of the blauw boks was trembling like a leaf and tears trickled down the frightened beasts face. Ten minutes later it was dead.

A Story of Gambetta.

The Paris Charivari has a story of Gambetta. Four years ago when he was elected president of the chamber of deputies he ordered preparations to be made for a fete at the Palais d'Orsay. The morning of the great day the grand salon was filled with workmen. The master workman, who had gone out for a moment, cried out in horror when he returned: "Somebody has been smoking. If I could only catch the rascal I—". "It is I," said a gentleman, approaching from the window which had hidden him. "You, Mr. President?" cried the master mason, in confusion. "I assure you I did not know; I beg a thousand pardons for my language." "All right," answered Gambetta; "but suppose it had been one of the workmen, what then?" "He would have been fined half a day's pay." "If that is the tariff, and since my day's pay is two hundred francs, here are five louis; take them all out and let them drink to my health."

A Joke of Associate Justice Story's.

From Josiah Quincy's Dairy, 1820.

The invitation to go to Washington with Judge Story did not imply any promise of attention after we arrived in that city, as he was careful to point out when I received it. "The fact is," said he, "I can do very little for you there, as we judges take no part in the society of the place. We dine once a year with the president, and that is all. On other days we take our dinners together, and discuss at table the questions which are argued before us. We are great ascetics, and even deny ourselves wine, except in wet weather." Here the judge paused, as if thinking that the act of mortifica- [illegible]

severe a tax upon human credulity, and presently added: "What I say about the wine, sir, gives you our rule; but it does sometimes happen that the chief justice will say to me, when the cloth is removed, "Brother Story, step to the window and see if it does not look like rain." And if I tell him that the sun is shining brightly, Judge Marshall will sometimes reply: "All the better, for our jurisdiction extends over so large a territory that the doctrine of chances makes it certain that it must be raining somewhere, and it will be safe to take something."

Little Sut.

Up in Tompkins county, N. Y., lives a well-to-do farmer named Pitkins, with his wife and two daughters. Having no sons he is dependent on hired help, the supply of which is regulated according to the season, a number of farm hands being necessary during planting and harvesting of crops, while one being usually the only assistant needed in the winter. Realizing the need of a boy on the place to do the chores for which it did not justify to hire a man, Pitkins talked the matter over with his wife, and they decided to seclect a waif from the poor house and raise him up as one of the family, which of course meant food and clothing until he was of age, and three months schooling in the winter.

With Farmer Pitkins to decide was to act; so the next day he and Mrs. Pitkins drove over in the buggy to the county poor-house and made application for an orphan. The superintendent, always willing to dispose of his charges to farmers, ordered out the boys in a line for a review, and Pitkins and his wife eyed the boys closely, and talked with them. He, with an eye to service, selected a large, strong boy, but she, with a motherly instinct, akin to sympathy, picked out little Sut, the subject of the sketch.

"Why, Mary," exclaimed Mr. Pitkins, "he's too small."

"But he'll grow, John, and then I like his looks better."

"Looks! Tut, tut! What have looks got to do with it?"

"A great deal. If we are to adopt him and raise him up as a son, and even if he is only to be a farm hand, we do not want a boy to grow up dishonest and vicious. I don't like the big boy's face."

So farmer Pitkins grumbled a little over her choice, as he lifted Sut into the buggy between them and drove home, the boy was indeed small for service on a farm but he seemed grateful for the home, and was willing to do all the busy tasks his hands were put to do and, would put his little hand on his tired back without a murmur, after a long time sawing wood. Mrs. Pitkins seemed drawn toward him by his very diminutive size and strength, while Pitkins seemed almost to dislike him, and was always grumbling about the boy being too small, although the farmer's wife would very sensibly remark that she believed the willingness of a small boy would accomplish more then the unwillingness of one twice his size. As little Sut wasn't large enough to wait on the girls, they rather sided with their father, and made, the poor boy's life rather unpleasant by teasing him.

Thus matters went on for a season or so, while one farm hand after another came and went; and, although colts and calves and pigs and chickens all grew and fattened on the place, little Sut seemed at a standstill and failed to come up to Mrs. Pitkin's assertion that he would grow.

"It's no use, Mary, waiting for this boy to grow. I must take him back to the Poor House and get a larger boy. You can go with me and select the boy, but he must be larger."

Mrs. Pitkins, with a feeling of tenderness toward the little homeless waif she had selected, hadn't the heart to go and pick out a boy to supplant him in the home that now seemed as dear to him as if he had been born in it, so Mr. Pitkins drove over alone, while the farm hand took the wagon and drove to the mill for lumber, leaving Mrs. Pitkins, the two girls and little Sut on the farm alone except a little dog which Sut had been allowed to adopt from the roadside, the cattle on a farm scarcely being counted as company by lone women who cannot look to them for the protection which even a boy or small dog can attempt.

Tramps, miserable, dangerous outcasts seem to be the constant menace of unprotected farmers, especially the women who are so often left alone. Little Sut was in the barn, with his dog, sorting potatoes, when his attention was called by hearing one of the girls scream, and looking out, to his surprise and horror, he saw a man rush out at the kitchen door in pursuit of one of the girls. With a boyish impulse Sut ran out with a small basket of potatoes in his hand, followed by the dog, which he urged to a fierce attack on the man. The little dog went gallantly into the fight and set his teeth so vigorously into the legs of the tramp that the girl was enabled to escape from him and run to a neighbour's for assistance. Little Sut realized that there was work for him to do. The screams which came from the house plainly indicated that the one man was not the only enemy on the place, and with a shout little Sut rushed in to find another tramp on the point of overcoming Mrs. Pitkins and the other daughter in a fierce struggle, in which he had almost torn their clothing off.

The noise that little Sut made and the vigorous fusilade of potatoes that he hurled at the tramp so disconcerted him that it allowed the two women a chance to escape and lock themselves in a room up stairs.

Poor little Sut and his dog were left alone to contend with the two enraged tramps. The fight was uneven and short the dog was driven from the field, and little Sut alone stood at bay. Suddenly one of the tramps, who had been been keeping an eye open for danger, saw approaching the farmer to whose house the other daughter had fled, and giving the alarm, the two desperadoes rapidly made their escape to the thick woods near by.

They had done their work cruelly and well. Little Sut lay in one corner motionless, where he fell, and the neighbors laid him on the bed, while Mrs. Pitkins and her daugters bent over him and frantically called his name. There was a gurgling sound in his throat, and a little stream of blood trickled down the side of his mouth and stained the white, ruffled slip of the pillow. Just then Sut opened his eyes as Mrs. Pitkins returned from selecting another boy to fill his place. A little cut on Sut's breast showed where the knife penetrated his lungs, and the gurgling sound was the blood that was forcing its life tide inside.

"Did I drive 'em off?"

That was all Sut ever said, but, with a smile on his face and the blood streaming from his mouth, he died in the arms of Farmer Pitkins, who had gone to swap him off because he was too small to do anything.

A little grave down at the village churchyard, kept green by three grateful women and fragrant with perfumes of flowers, is all now left on earth of little Sut, but somewhere we know he has gone where they do not think him too small.—M. Quad.

George Munro, the New York publisher, has endowed three new tutorships in Dalhousie College, Nova Scotia, in Latin, Greek and mathematics, at $1,000 per annum each.

A Dakota Man Spreads Himself.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

"But," remonstrated the New Utrecht farmer, when the Dakota agriculturalist had finished his discription of enormous farms, big crops, and corresponding profits; "but you only have a few weeks of farming weather; what do you do through the fall, winter, and spring? During all that time your investment is lying idle."

"Stranger," retorted the Dakota man with a look of commiseration; "stranger, was you ever located in that neck o' the woods?"

The New Utrecht man admitted for the sake of the argument that he had never been in "them parts to speak of."

"Have you ever been anywhere to see farmin' except down on your own bean patch?" demanded the Dakota man, following up his advantage.

The New Utrecht man conceded that he hadn't been about "as much as some."

"Well, I'll put you on to the way in which we make money all the year round. Why, sir, last winter I sold the snow on my farm for what it cost me to fodder my stock! It's true sir. And worse than that, it was a finer quality of snow than anybody ever raised in that section before."

"Didn't it all fall at the same time?" asked the New Utrecht man, incredulously.

"You bet it did," replied the Dakota man. "But the rest of 'em didn't see any money in snow and they just neglected the finest crop of snow that ever fell in that part of the country."

The New Utrecht man looked around in a mystified way.

"You don't mean to say that you have to cultivate snow up in that part of the country?" he exclaimed.

"You don't exactly cultivate it, but you've got to weed it and give it water, haven't you?" and he regarded the New Utrecht man with a glance of undisguised disgust. "You don't suppose you can get any better crop of anything, unless you pay some attention to it, do you?"

"What do you do in the spring?" inquired the New Utrecht man, ignoring the last question.

"We do business, sir." retorted the Dakota man, loftily. "You may think it strange that men should do business at any season of the year, but we do more business in the Spring than we do in a century. Last Spring, sir, I sold enough mud off my farm to pay for all my seed wheat and leave me a margin for six or seven hundred head of stock besides. I tell you, we farm out in our region," and the Dakota man stretched himself out and gazed benignly on the New Utrecht man.

"Must be a great country," murmured the latter. "Do you have just as good luck in the Fall as you appear to have the balance of the year?"

"Stranger," responded the Dakota man, rising deliberately and shaking himself from head to foot; "stranger, the Fall has always been my big harvest time. That is really when I make my money. I was in hopes you wouldn't allude to it, stranger, because I hate to give it away. But you have acted so like a perfect gentleman that I don't mind letting you in. Last Fall I stole over six hundred head of horses. Think of that for a one season job. Stole'em, stole'em and got the cash."

"I thought they hung men for stealing horses in that country?" said the New Utrecht man, backing away from his new acquaintance, with disfavor plainly planted in his face.

"They used to," replied the Dakota man; with a sigh for the good old times, "and when they did that you could get some kind of a price for horses. But now everything is down, and you have to take what you can get."

"Isn't there any punishment for stealing horses now?" persisted the New Utrecht man, who was trying to account to himself for the Dakota man being alive.

"Punishment! well, you bet!" snorted the man from Dakota. "Punishment, well, I should smile. Punishment! Why stranger, just on toward the latter end of last fall I sold enough tar and feathers that I had accumulated to build a white marble mansion, and take this little trip east. Punishment! Well, I should remark to utter. But, stranger, we make even the punishment pay up in our quarter section of God's territory. Let's liquor."

Richard Powell's Twenty Sons.

It was at Bakely's Run that old Richard Powell and his family, famous for its numbers, lived over a century ago. During his life Powell took great pleasure in boasting of his large family. It was his habit to remark: "I have twenty sons and each one has a sister." Those to whom he used to relate this naturally asked: "What! Forty children? Can it be possible?" Then the old man would laughingly explain that he had twenty sons and one daughter, so each boy therefore had a sister.

Eighteen of the sons were in the war of the revolution, and were noted for their bravery and good fighting qualities. Many were wounded at various times, and three of them, as far as now known by the descendants were killed. Previous to the war the sons resided with their parents on a large farm at Bakely's Run, and aided in working the farm under the direction of their father. They are described as having been large, well developed and strong men, and their appearance in the field was a sight well worth seeing. The daughter wandered off into the woods one day when only 8 years old. She lost her way, and for three days and nights nothing was seen of her. The brothers and their friends industriously searched for the child, and when she was discovered she had lost her reason. She remained an imbecile all her life. In time the sons married. Some remained at the old homestead, while others took up residences in other parts of the state. Their descendants are now scattered all over New Jersey in large numbers.—Philadelphia Record.

Meerchaum Statistics.

The place most productive of this mineral is known to be near the town of Eski-scheir, in Anatolia, Asia Minor. A recent account by Herr Adler states that the preparation of 100 boxes of meerchaum there takes twelve to fifteen persons two months, and costs about £120. In Eski-scheir the average price of the box of mercantile ware has varied since 1872 between about £6 to £10 (last year it was about the former). Refuse ware can be had at about an eighth of the price. There are ten qualities, and each is to be had in four sizes, there being 25 to 40 pieces of the first size per box, and 450 to 1,500 pieces of the fourth (the box is 28 inches long, 8 inches broad, and 15 1-2 inches deep.) In the last two decades the export of meerchaum has considerably increased; from 3,000 boxes in 1855 it has risen to 11,100 in 1881.

In Constantinople the trade is managed by about fifteen firms—Austrian, Bulgarian, Greek, Armenian and Turkish—who bring their wares into the Vienna market. The large importation into Vienna may be said to date from between 1850 and 1860, when the productions of pipebowls and cigar-tips was greatly increased for export to England. France and North America. In 1860 a considerable export of pipes to San Francisco was first developed, while large quantities of cigar-tips were sent to America and Australia via Hamburg. Since then the conditions of the trade have altered much, chiefly in consequence of the high duties imposed in America. In that country arose, with the aid of emigrant turners from Australia, a home industry, which has successfully completed with the Vienna pipe manufacturer for the product of which America was previously the best customer). With France and Germany, the United States obtain the raw product mainly from Austria.—London Times.

Cass and the Office-Seeker.

A story was told of Lewis Cass and an old friend of his earlier years by Gen. Wetmore of New York, than whom few then living in Washington enjoyed more keenly a good story.

Lewis Cass, on arriving at the department of state (he was secretary), found on his desk the card of a gentleman from his native state. The door-keeper was told to show him in, which he did. A blunt old farmer grasped the secretary's hand with a "Well, I'm mighty glad to see you, but mabbe you don't remember me." Of course the secretary received him cordially—he was a constituent—he looked him over carefully—couldn't recall him, and was compelled to say, "Well no sir; you have the advantage of me." Then the farmer gave his name and Cass remembered the comrade of his youth, though all the changes forty years had made. The secretary was profuse in expressions of pleasure at seeing his old friend again, and all that, and finally said:

"Well, now Joe, what brought you down here? I am curious to know. Is there anything I can do for you? You know I would do anything in the world for you, in my power."

"There, now, Lew! That's just what I told 'em. I said I knew Lew when he was a youngster, and I knew he wouldn't change like that."

Cass: Well, now Joe, what is it? How can I help you? Just say it; if it is in my powew, I will do it for you most willingly you know there's nothing in this world that I wouldn't do for you. Now what is it?

Farmer: Well, I don't know just what it is, but I thought you might get me a sinumcurem" I believe they call it, any way, it's where there's plenty pay and not much to do. You see, Lew, I ain't able to do much now, and I wouldn't a-come down any way, if things hadn't gone so powerful bad—but I won't bother you about that. I jest knew you'd put me thro', if you knew my fix. You see I ain't partiklar, only something.

Cass: "My dear old friend, you know I would do anything in the world for you I could, but, you see, I am afraid I could not explain it to you, you cannot understand how many persons there are wanting to get an office, and how few get any. You see you would not understand it. I do not see anything just now, but, Joe, I'll keep my eye on you. Just call in whenever you can; I shall be pretty busy now for awhile."

The farmer called the next morning. The secretary was "very much engaged," but in a hurried manner said:

"I'm on the lookout. I'll keep my eye on you."

It is unnecessary to lengthen the story. Day after day the answer was the same in effect—"Looking out for him;" "anything in the world he could do" and "keeping his eye" on him.

Ten days passed in this way; the old rustic had seen Washington. His patience was used up, and he had only money enough left to get home with; he would see Lew once more.

Joe called, he was shown in with the same promptness as ever. The secretary "was very busy," but the old farmer was not to be put off this time. "Now Lew, just listen a minit. You've told me again and again if there was anything you could do you'd do it. I have found something you can do for me. I know you can, and that's all I want now."

The secretary: My dear old friend. I am so glad. Just tell me. You know I would do anything in my power to help you. You cannot know how pleased I shall be to serve you in any way in my—

Office-seeker: Yes, yes! I know I've money enough to get home, and all I ask is to keep your eyes off me.

The Rage For Old Furniture.

Says the London Queen—The best furniture is not by any means always the dearest at the outset, for purchasers must always pay an increased price for the latest fashion and for ornamentation, as well as (sometimes even more than) for real excellence of workmanship, which is the only expenditure that can be defended on economical grounds. There is a striking example of the cost of following the fashion in the present prices given for old furniture. A few years ago, within the memory of most of us, old oak chests and chairs could be picked up for the worth of the wood they were made of. At that time every one who had money to spend spent it on glit and ormolu and gaudy damask; and, since the old furniture is well made, it was very cheap. But now a rage has arisen for old oak. Fancy prices are asked and given for things that twenty years ago went for an old song, and only the wealthy can now afford to sit on the chairs that our grandmothers relegated to the back parlor.

Second-hand furniture is often preferable to new. The warps and started joints are plainly visible if bad wood has been for some time in use; no more warping will take place, and the price in comparison with that of new, is often much less than the amount of wear and tear would indicate.

There are circumstances that give to old furniture a distinct excellence, quite apart from the existence of a fashion for buying it. It was made by hand; generally the same man worked on each piece throughout, acquiring a special interest in every detail, and thinking no trouble to great to make it more perfect. It was sold oftenest in the immediate neighborhood, perhaps to a friend of the maker, and we may well believe that in this case special pains would be taken to produce the best possible value for the money. These old chests were bought as a marriage portion, filled with the clothes of the bride, and they were handed down from mother to daughter as good as when they were new. We have changed all that. Not only would daughters scout the idea of beginning house-keeping with their mothers' furniture, but they expect to purchase several new sets of furniture during their own lives. We do not even wish our furniture to last to long. It has almost as little individuality to the purchaser as the maker. Much if our modern furniture is cut by machinery. One makes legs and a second backs, while a third glues them together for a chair and passes it on to a fourth, who stuffs the seat. Often it passes through eight or ten pairs of hands before it is ready for sale. The result is a great many chairs, all about equally good, but none very good. It is scarcely possible to feel deep interest in the tenth part of a dozen of chairs, except so far as they are a means of subsistance, and yet this wholesale manufacture lowers prices so that manufacturers on a smaller scale are almost driven off the field.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

The constitution of Indiana provides that all bills must be in the hands of the governor for his approval three days before final adjournment—which keeps the legislature together three days after the business of the session has been transacted. The object was to prevent a rush of business in the closing hours but it fails of that object because a vast amount of business is delayed, just as it is in nearly all legislative bodies to the last moment.

The contest between the telegraph company and the authorities of Chicago, will be watched with interest. The telegraph company were ordered two years ago to put their wires under ground, but made no honest effort to do so, and at the expiration of the time the poles and wires were cut by order of the mayor. The matter has gone to the courts and it remains to be seen whether the people, represented by the city authorities, have any rights in connection with the public streets which telegraph companies can be made to respect.

No other governer in the Union has such a concentration of political power in his hands as the Governor of Florida. That functionary appoints every state officer—judges, county commissioners, clerks of courts, state's attorneys, justice of the peace, etc.—with the exception of constables, who are elected by the voters of their respective precincts. This great power is used as a lever to lift the incumbent of the executive chair to what is deemed a higher position—the senate of the United States—but thus far none of the governors since the formation of the present constitution has reached that position.

The clause inserted by the house in the civil appropriation bill repealed the pre-emption laws and amended the homestead laws in such a way as to require the setler under them to reside on the land granted to him for two years and a half, instead of six months. This clause was antagonized in the senate and stricken out, because of objections to such a rider on an appropriation bill, and not to the proposition itself had it come in as a separate measure. There will probably be an effort at the next session of congress to pass it in some shape, as there seems to be a well-founded impression that there has been a vast amount of lying and fraud in the disposition of public lands.

When national bank notes are burned the gain is to the national government. The national bank notes are issued by the treasury department upon a deposit of United States bonds, the bank depositing the bonds getting back 90 per cent. of the par value of the bonds in national bank notes, and the bank can only regain its bonds by depositing with the treasury department legal tender notes to the full amount of its outstanding circulation. Hence, if the national bank notes are burned the banks must leave either bonds or legal tender notes in the treasury forever. So long as the banks maintain a circulation they will have bonds on deposit in the treasury, and when they withdraw their circulation the government will always hold a greenbank fund to the amount of the national bank notes destroyed, and it is the gainer by the destruction to just that extent.

Iowa has taken a step in advance of some of her sister states in the matters of country roads, which have been in bad conditions and in the spring often interrupting trains. A convention lately held at Iowa City composed of some 250 representative men, with a sprinkling of ex-governors and other notables resolved itself into the Iowa Road Improvement Association, with a full set of officers. The object of the association is declared to be the awakening of such an interest in the improvement of country roads as shall lead to more efficient legislative action. A long discussion took place as to the best method of improving roads, tiles and maccadam being generally recommended. The neglect of the last legislature to provide for some improvement in the present status was condemned. Resolutions were adopted looking to legislative action to authorize the raising of funds for the improvement of roads by taxation or otherwise, and for their expenditure in a more efficient manner than at present. The matter is attracting great attention and is heartily commended by the press of the state to the wisdom of the legislature. There is no other improvement so much needed in many portions of the west as good roads. They will double the utility of the railroads, and they will almost double the value of the lands in any county that will make them. Railroads lose half their usefulness in counties where they are only approachable by roads that are bad every time it rains and impassible during the spring. There are good-sized towns in every state, railroad towns at that, where wagons mire in the streets and which country freight cannot enter or leave for weeks at a time in bad weather. This is a tremendous burden to business, and a heavy tax on the farming interest.

A law passed at the last session of congress authorizes the postmasters of money-order offices, under authority of the postmaster general, to issue postal notes in denominations of $5 and under. This is an important bill, and will greatly facilitate the transmission of small sums through the mails. It authorizes the issue of money-orders of $5 or less, without corresponding advices, to be on engraved, paper and known as "postal notes," payable to bearer, such notes to be invalid after three months, but the holder can, after that time, get the par value of the note by applying at the post office department at Washington. For issuing a postal note of $5 or less a fee of 3 cents shall be charged. The bill also authorizes the issue of money-orders in denominations of $100 or less, but none for more than $100 can be issued. The following fees are fixed to be charged for money orders; for orders not exceeding $10, 8 cents; from $10, to $15, 10 cents; $15, to $30, 15 cents; $30, to $40, 20 cents; $40, to $50, 25 cents; $50, to 60, $30 cents; $60, to $70, 35 cents; $70, to $80, 40 cents; $80, to $100, 45 cents. The new law will go into effect July 1.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

Washington Special: The politicians are actively at work to see to it that the civil commission shall have very little to do. The law will not go into effect until July 15, and it will take a very industrious commission to discover any vacancies after that time in the offices to which the new law is to be applied. Ex-members of congress, members of the new congress and hack politicians of all sorts are hunting every possible corner in the department and in all the fifty clerk offices throughout the country to fill the vacancies which now exist, and to fill by anticipation any which may exist before July 15. The indications are that so far as the appointments of the commission will be almost functus offico before the time for its practical work shall begin. The board, of course, can, and undoubtedly will, proceed to make its examination of candidates and to prepare an "elegible list," but the applicants upon that list will probably be compelled to wait for dead men's shoes.

The first controller of the treasury has advised the treasurer to make no payments on account of the salary of Theodore F. Singiser, newly elected delegate to the house of representatives from Idaho, until his accounts as secretary of the Territory, which office he has just vacated, have been adjusted. There is nothing wrong in the accounts, which are now in process of settlement. Treasurer Gilfillan says he cannot refuse to advance Singiser his salary when it becomes due, as he does not believe he has authority to withhold the salary of any public officer, unless it be shown he is indebted to the government.

A report is current that a short time before the adjournment of congress an attempt was made by some persons unknown to assassinate Secretary Blaine, by shooting into a carriage in which he was seated, while returning from one of the night sessions at the capital. Mr. Blaine treats the matter lightly, and says the hole through the windows of the carriage in which he rode, was probably made by a pebble thrown by some boy with a "devil's sling." His family, however, are said to take a more serious view of the occurrence.

The failure of the river and harbor bill will entail unusual loss at Hell Gate, N. Y. This is one of the few improvements not done by contract. The laborers, many of whom are skilled in the work they have to do, will be discharged and may scatter over the country, and when the government is ready to go on with the work green hands will have to be employed.

The general appropriation bill has one item that gratifies the people of the Pacific coast. It is the appropriation of $100,000 to carry on the coast survey of Alaska. The city of Portland is especially pleased with the prospect of opening up a large territory which is naturally tributary to that entrepot.

The president appointed Thomas E. Keogh United States marshall for the Western district of North Carolina, vice Robert H. Douglass, whose term expired Feb. 27, last. Keogh was nominated to the senate, but the nomination was not acted upon.

The president has not ordered a court martial to investigate the conduct of Gen. Hazen, chief signal officer, and no representations on the subject have been made to the president by the war department.

Among the many important bills which failed to become laws during the last congress was one providing for the allotment of the lands to the Indians in severalty.

Secretary Teller has perfected arrangements for the establishment of an agricultural school at Fort Collins, Colo., for the education of Indians.

The secretary of the treasury asked for the resignation of Hains, the collector of customs at Galveston.

The postoffice department is showing larger figures in its quarterly surplus than in years past.

Three hundred thousand claims have been filed under the pension arrears bill of 1879.

Senator Sabin is in Washington attending to department work for his constituents.

RAILROAD NEWS NOTES.

Superintendent Odell, of the Dakota division of the Northern Pacific, reports that water has been struck in the artesian well in progress of sinking at Wheatland. The volume of its flow is not reported, but it clearly indicates that water can be obtained at all points along the prairie region by simply sinking artesian wells.

The rumor has again found expression that the Rock Island road will make its entry into St. Paul proper by way of West St. Paul, over a bridge to be erected opposite that portion of the city, and with depot facilities at both ends.

The town of Wilton, Waseca county, has voted $4,000 for the Austin, Mankato & St. Cloud railroad. New Richland has voted $3,000. Newry votes again on the 18th of March on $3,000.

GENERAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

In regard to the charges in Gov. Butler's message that traffic in the bodies of pauper dead at the state alm house has been carried on a long time, the Boston Journal prints a statement to the effect that of 2,800 deaths in ten years, 500 bodies have been delivered to medical colleges according to law. There is no record of the disposition of the remaining 2,200. They were supposed buried in the potters field, but it is alleged that some graves have no body. Bodies have been preserved in pickling fluid, and sent away in kerosene barrels at the request of Havard college, in warm weather.

The Deer Lodde and National Park, two span-new sleeping cars manufactured by the Pulmans at their Detroit works for the Northern Pacific, have arrived and are ready for work. They are the advance consignment of ten cars to be employed in the Northern Pacific service. They are provided with twelve sections, smoking and drawing rooms, and in their furnishings, draperies and ornamentations are unsurpassed by those of any ever before turned out. Their cost each is stated at $20,000.

Within the last few days Hodges & Hyde of La Crosse have sold 43,000 bushels of flax seed in Chicago for the sum of $56,000, and still have 20,000 on hand. Cargill Bros., and Hodges & Hyde have during the season handled about 100,000 bushels of flax seed each, all of which came out of southern Minnesota and passed through La Crosse to market.

There are four representatives-elect, besides Ochiltree, against whom the government has judgements. An effort will be made to prevent them from drawing their salaries until these claims are settled. A judgment is held against ex-senator Windom for about $8,000, who became surety for that amount. He succeeded, however, in securing his salary as a senator.

The Beaufort (S. C.) Telephone says a negro in that town, who is thirty-three years of age and never went to school, can build a mill, repair a watch, tune a piano or print a newspaper. He can repeat scripture for hours without making a mistake.

The failure of congress to make appropriations for continuing improvements upon rivers and harbors will undoubtedly result eventually in the suspension of some of the works that have been and are now in progress.

Montana's legislative council refuses to divide Yellowstone county and make Livingstone the capital of the new county of Park. Livingston people will still have to travel, a hundred miles to county board meeting.

Henry Chapman & Co., wholesale grocers and wine and spirit merchants, have failed. Liabilities, $150,000. Goldstein, Isaac & Co. leaf tobacco importers have suspended. Liabilities $750,000. All of Montreal.

John McCafferty, a California miner, who Carey, the informer, said furnished the invincibles with money and instructed them in the use of knives, "California style," makes a vigorous denial of the charge.

A bill passed the Arkansas senate changing the name of Dorsey county to DeSoto county. It was named for ex-Senator Dorsey during the reconstruction era.

There are in Minnesota 650 fire and 150 life insurance agents, with an average of four certificates from separate companies each.

Reany & McAlster's ship works at Baltimore have stopped, throwing a large number of men out, and puzzling creditors to know where to collect liabilities of $300,000.

The heirs of Henry Seybert of Philadelphia have begun a contest of his will, bequeathing nearly his entire estate, over $1,000,000, to public charities.

Wells & Co., of the Commercial Iron works at Shore Ditch, England, have failed. Liabilities, £250,000.

The estate of W. T. Weld of Boston is inventoried at $15,548,078, and is being settled up in Philadelphia.

The Reading Hardware company has increased moulders wages 10 per cent.

The trustees of Hamline university decide to rebuild at once.

RECORD OF CASUALTIES.

In Shawneetown people are living on raw ham and hominy, for it is impossible to cook anything, owing to the floods. Even the wealthiest people are without supplies, and rich and poor all suffer alike. Relief expeditions have been organized. At Helena, Ark., the river is going down.

Sunday night Bernard Carr, and John Shea had a friendly sparring match with soft gloves in New York. Carr fell, or was knocked down, burst a blood vessel in the head, and died last night.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

Gov. Crittenden of Mo., has pardoned Clarence Hite, a noted member of the Jame gang, who pleaded guilty to train robbery in Feb., 1882, and was sentenced to 25 year's imprisonment. The pardon was issued on recommendaton of the penetentary physician and board of inspectors. Hite being in the last stage of consumption. Since he was incarcerated he has been in the hospital two-thirds of the time. He is weak, emaciated, and very nearly gone. Accompanied by his brother-in-law he has started for his father's home in Logan county, Ky. There is some speculation as to the effect of Hite's pardon upon Frank James' prospects. It is believed if he went on the witness stand or made a deposition he could send James to the penitentiary.

Peter J. Book, a brother of Jacob Book who was killed by the Trumbulls several months ago, last Saturday evening shot and killed Steve Welsh, formerly a barkeeper at Mandan, Dakota. The latter, while Book was in trouble, prosecuting the Trumbulls, attempted to jump Book's claim, which is what is known as a squatter's claim on the Little Heart river near Mandan, and for some time past trouble has been brewing between these parties.

A detachment of soldiers, under charge of Sergt. Goodwin of the Seventh Infantry, arrived from Fort Custer with Alexander K. Dugan and George H. Weston, two military convicts, sentenced to confinement at Fort Snelling. Dugan, who was formerly a private in the signal corps, was in charge of the military telegraph station at Billings last summer, and while there embezzled a sum of money, and afterward deserted.

The following from the last number of the Watertown (Dakota) Courier will interest many citizens of Minneapolis and St. Paul where he formerly resided: "Lyman C. Dayton was arraigned before Justice Owsley on Monday last and held under $500 bonds to appear at the next term of court for assault with intent to kill his "hired boy."

Joseph B. Loomis was hanged at Springfield, Mass., yesterday, for the murder of David Sevet in Agwam. Two hundred persons witnessed the execution. Loomis read a statement on the scaffold acknowledging the crime and attributing it to rum.

George Kenney, an ex-soldier suicided at Fort Leavenworth Sunday, blowing the top of his head off with a carbine. He formerly served in the Second and Fourth cavalry and Fourteenth infantry. Causes, illness and poverty.

A life convict named Ulum, has just been pardoned out of the Michigan state prison, where he has been confined twenty-nine years for the murder of a man named Estabrook in St. Joseph county in 1853.

George Scheller, the alleged incendiary of the Newhall house, Milwaukee, was on Friday released from confinement, having secured the necessary $10,000 bail.

A widow named Forman and her maiden daughter named Lucinda, at Royalton, near Indianapolis, Ind., were horribly murdered last week for money.

It is suspected that Matthew Rypaeek, once leader of an Omaha brass band, was poisoned by his wife, who married in three weeks after his death.

Sylvester Mackinson was sentenced at Kewanee, Ill., to hang, May 11, for the murder of Mrs. Maggie Copeland.

Maj. Fred Rothe has been held for extradition in New York to answer for embezzling Swiss military funds.

PERSONAL NEWS NOTES.

Ex-Gov. William Sprague of Rhode Island, was married Tuesday, in Staunton, Va., to Mrs. Dora Calvert of Greenbriar county, W. Va There was some trouble in obtaining a license, neither party being an actual resident of Staunton, and the governor was considerably perplexed for some time, before the necessary papers were obtained. The bride is a native of Connecticut, but has been living in West Virginia fourteen years. The couple left northward at once.

Dr. Riggs, of the Dakota missions, formerly a resident of Minneapolis, lies very ill at his residence in Beloit, Wis., with a complication of rheumatism and pneumonia. At one time last week his life was despaired of, but he is now said to be out of danger.

P. J. Sheridan says he is ready to be arrested for complicity in the Phœnix park murders, but Lord West is waiting advice from the British government. He will make his arrest if a clear case is made out.

Living at Granville Corners, N. Y., is Steven Carpenter, now eighty years old, who once lifted 1,900 pounds without a harness, which is equivalent to lifting 38,000 pounds in harness.

Capt. Thomas L. Parker, widely known in marine and business circles of Chicago suffered an apoplectic attack at Nashatwah, Wis., on Saturday, and died a few hours later.

Ex Congressman Neal, of Ohio, is a candidate for the treasurership vacated by Mr. Gilfillan. He is recommended by the Ohio delegation in the Forty-seventh congress.

Nathanie Thayer, well known in Boston, for many years a member of the banking firm of John E Thayer & Bro., died Wednesday morning, aged seventy-five.

D. O. Mills, the San Francisco millionaire, is going to sell his New York palace on account of constant malarial illness in his family.

President Cottell, of Lafayette college, Easton, Pa., intends soon to resign on account of poor health.

Capt. Eads banqueted President Diaz at the St. Charles hotel, New Orleans.

Timothy Shelton, a respected citizen of West Albany died on Saturday.

Mrs. Miseley, the famous Washington lobbyist, is in jail in Boston.

One costume for Mrs. Vanderbilt's Easter ball costs $1,000.

Thomas A. Hendricks sails for Europe in June.

FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

The business of the house of commons is in a greater muddle than ever. The general impatience of the members as well as the public would be shown much more decidedly than it is, but for the fact, which is privately known, that the government is really on the track of all the chief conspirators of Ireland. Mr. Gladstone did not throw away his time while he was apparently amusing himself in Cannes, and is most sanguine now that the entire organization acting against the government in Ireland, and connected with the Phoenix park murderers, will be brought to justice. The flight of Mr. Egan shows that the game is now up, but in spite of all reports to the contrary, no real clue has yet been found to the mysterious "No. 1."

London dispatch: Twelve thousand pounds has just been raised here to defray the cost of representing holders of Virginia bonds and vindicating their right before tribunals in the United States. It is believed the council of foreign bondholders is ready to test the consequences of the decision of the supreme court at Washington, rendered on Monday last, in regard to Virginia bonds by vigorous action through suits against the Virginia council, which has ample funds.

Capt. O'Shea writes the Daily News, defending Parnell against Foster's attack in the commons. He says that immediately after the Phoenix Park murders Parnell drew up an address announcing his retirement from political life, and was prevailed upon by his friends, only with great difficulty, to alter his mind.

The French senate recently rejected, by 169 to 122, the first clause of Simons' bill relative to the right of association and allowing the existence of religious societies. The government will shortly present a bill on the subject.

A large party was gathered to witness the trial in London recently of the Tripp electrical tram car. It ran a distance of four miles satisfactorily, and fulfilled the requirements of the board of trade.

The house of commons, in investigating the pawnbroking business, finds that 207,780,000 pledges are taken annually in England.

Emperor William has subscribed 3,000 marks from his private purse for the benefit of the German sufferers by floods in America.

The Nova Scotia assembly has passed a bill abolishing imprisonment for debt.

Prince Gortschakoff, ex-chanceller of the Russian empire, is dead.

Points for Pensioners—Circular.

The following circular has been issued by the commissioner of pensions and approved by the secretary of the interior:

The following regulations are prescribed for the purpose of carrying into effect as speedily as possible the provisions of the act of congress, approved March 3, 1883, increasing to $30 per month the pensions of those who lost a leg at or above the knee, or an arm at or above the elbow, and of those who have been so disabled as to be incapacitated for performing any manual labor, but not so much as to require regular personal aid and attendance, and who are now receiving pensions at the rate of $24 per month, and to $24 per month the pensions of those who have lost one hand or one foot, or been totally or permanently disabled in the same, or otherwise so disabled as to render their incapacity to perform manual labor, equivalent to the loss of a hand or foot, now receiving $18 per month. Inasmuch as the said act has immediate effect upon such admitted cases as have been adjudicated at the rates of $24 and $18 per month, respectively, no formal application by the beneficary is necessary to be made, other than to forward to the commissioner of pensions the pension certificate accompanied by a letter stating, in the hand riting of the pensioner, his present postoffice adress. As soon as possible after the receipt of the pension certificate aforesaid, the commissioner will re-issue to him a new certificate for his new rate, and will forward the same to the proper pension agent to insert the name of such pensioner on the roll at the increased rate and to make to the pensioner proper payment. In case of amputation the certificate will be reissued without further medical examination. The intervention of an agent or attorney in such admitted cases as are affected by this act, being unnecessary, will not be recognized.

The Yellowstone Park Lease.

The secretary of the interior on Saturday last executed a lease to the Yellowstone National Park company for ten acres of land in seven tracts in the park for hotel purposes. The lease is signed by Henry M. Teller on behalf of the United States, and Carroll T. Hobart of Fargo, Dak., Henry F. Douglas of Ft. Yates, and Rufus Hatch of New York city.

It has been considerably modified since the first protocol was drawn, and great care has apparently been taken to exclude all objectionable provisions and to guard against any unwise concessions. The ground leased includes ten acres in different parts of the reservation, carefully specified in the lease, outside of and a considerable distance from any of the natural wonders. The company undertakes to make certain stipulated improvements to erect a hotel with accommodations for 200 guests, with necessary attachments and apparatus to secure the comfort of visitors. There is no stipulation for transportation facilities, but probably these may be provided under the general terms of the lease. There are careful prohibitions and stipulations to prevent extortion, injury to the park, or injury to the rights of the government as original and only proprietor of the ground. All schedules of charges must be submitted to the secretary of the interior for his approval; any rules and regulations established by him must be obeyed; the lessees are forbidden to injure or destroy game or natural curiosities, or to exclude the public from the enjoyment of them, or to remove or sell any valuable mineral products. They may be summarily expelled upon any violation of the terms of the lease. The rental is nominal, only $2 per acre, and the lease runs ten years unless sooner terminated. The sole object of the contract seems to be to provide suitable accommodation for visitors without putting restrictions upon their enjoyment of the natural beauties of the park.

Failure of the Wiggins Prophecy.

Up to Saturday morning there was nothing to indicate unusual disturbances in the weather in any part of the country, though Wiggins insists that his pet monster was roaring across the Pacific, ready to strike the western shores of the continent during the day. There was a blizzard in the Red River valley Friday, but it does not need a Canadian weather prophet to predict this in March. Everywhere else the weather is much as usual at this season.

At Ottawa, Canada, great interest was taken in Wiggin's storm. The weather Friday was spring-like and the question was asked "Where is the storm?" In an interview Wiggings said that there seemed to be a general misunderstanding as to the time that the great storm would begin, and it would not strike this continent.

Saturday the weather prophet had been so sorely troubled in mind that he was unable to sleep for the past few nights, and to add to his discomforture threatening letters are said to have poured in from all sides. He is heartily sick of the business and longs for Tuesday next, so that his mind may be relieved. It is said that a large crowd of excited women called upon the professor recently, and asked where they could find a place of safety during the progress of the storm. He quieted them by saying Ottawa would only experience the tail end of the shock.

Wiggins managed to raise a storm of public apprehension, which has been nearly as disastrous in some localities as a mild hurricane. The Atlantic coast fishermen have been afraid to go out, and a fish famine has ensued in the Eastern cities, while hundreds of thousands of dollars have been lost to the trade by the interruption of work.

Opening of the Star Route Defense.

The star routers entered defiantly on their defense last Wednesday, with Congressman Belford of Colorado, as the first witness. The main point of his testimony was that he had gone in person to the postoffice department to urge Brady to expedite routes in the San Juan, country, where a sudden accession of population required largely improved postal service. An attempt was made by Ingersoll to get in a denial from Belford of Rerdell's statement that money was paid the Colorado congressman, but the court sustained an objection, on the ground that there was better evidence in existence, namely, Brady's check-book stubs. This evidence the defense were not particularly anxious to introduce. A dramatic scene was produced by Belford's making a bold declaration from the bar, after leaving the witness stand, that he never received the check alluded to. Judge Wylie fined him $100 for contempt of court. Ingersoll interceded for a remission of the fine, and finally offered to pay it himself. With this the court was appeased, and Belford took his departure.

Ex-Senator Windom's Plans.

The Winona Republican gives the following: In a private letter written to a friend in this city Senator Windom says:

I am looking forward to the freedom of private life with pleasure, and if any who call themselves my enemies imagine that I am consumed with grief on account of the loss of the position, they are greatly mistaken. So far as I am personally concerned, there are several things I would quite as lief do as to remain in the senate. I have seen statements in some of the papers that I am going to make my residence in New York. I wish to say to you that I have no intention to change my residence from Minnesota. I love the state and her people, and shall continue to make it my home; although I may be in New York some time to carry out certain business engagements, but have no idea of locating there. Say to my friends that we are quite as happy as we would have been had I been re-elected. My greatest regret is that I may not be in a position to aid my friends who have done so much for me, as I would like to.

Bad Crop Outlook in England.

The outlook is decidedly forbidding with English farmers. In the Midland counties there have been but three fair days in the past ninety; the farmers have not sown their winter wheat, and the raising of spring wheat is such a doubtful experiment that but a small acreage will be devoted to it. In some regions miles and miles of land are under water, and no cropping will be attempted this season. This backward season is the ninth consecutive year of either failure or partial crop. The situation is one full of despair to the poor farmer, from whom the wealthy land owner will inexorably require the usual rental, regardless of the elements. This is in black contrast to reports in the United States, where the data all point to a good crop.

He Ought to be Hanged.

At Caseyville, Ill., Catherine Edwards, a young lady of eighteen, was shot and killed by John Jacobs, an intimate friend, who sought to frighten and have some fun with her by pointing a shot-gun and snapping a cap at her. The gun exploded and to Jacobs' great surprise and horror proved to be loaded, and the young lady received the charge of shot in her left breast, and died almost instantly. Jacobs surrendered himself and is almost crazy over the event.

Complexion of the Next Congress.

In the list of members elect to the next congress, as revised and corrected, there wil be 191 democrats, 120 republicans, 2 independent democrats, 2 independent republicans, 2 greenbackers and 6 readjusters, with one district in Mississippi in dispute and one in Indiana made vacant by the death of Herron, democrat. The two independent republicans are Ochiltree of Texas and Lyman of Massachusetts. The independent democrats are Wenans of Wisconsin and York of North Carolina.

Chess with Living Pieces.

The English papers give an account of a game of chess with living pieces that was played at Winchester, in the Guildhall, for a charitable purpose. An area of 570 superficial feet on the floor of a large hall, covered with squares of black and white cloth, formed the chess board, and the banks of seats of spectators were placed so that the onlookers had a view across the board from side to side. At the appointed time the "pieces" filed into the room and ranged themselves in order. The pawns in Tudor hats, slashed and puffed tunics in different colors, and wearing long colored hose, were got up after the pages in the olden times, those of opposite sides being distinguished uniformly by white and black shoes, while for the other pieces the costumers, Messrs. Harrison, of Bow Street, had devised more vivid combinations of the style suggested by drawings of Elizabethan dresses. The kings wore long cloaks of velvet, with jewelled collars and sword-belts. The knights appeared in the morions and breast-plates of men-at-arm; and the bishops on one side of the board wore capes and mitres of white silk, heavily embroidered with gold, and on the other cassocks and berettas of cardinal red. The rooks were distinguished by pasteboard castles as head-dress. The players who directed the movements of the pieces were seated at a little table on a dais at one end of the hall, and the moves they made on the ordinary chessboard between them were called out alternately by sergeants of the Sixty Rifles. The "pieces" had been so well drilled that they all stood with stolid fortitude during the long pauses which occurred between the moves. The proceeds of the entertainment are to be applied partly to paying off a debt on St. Lawrence's Church and partly to the funds of the Winchester Association for the cure of Friendless Girls.

The Farmer and "the Gentleman."

From Chamber's Journal

"One day," said this gentleman, "before harvest, I met a fashionably dressed person with a large handful of ears of wheat taken from my fields. I saluted him respectfully, and expressed my admiration of the beauty of the wheat. 'Yes,' said he, 'it is truly a fine sample, and does the farmer great credit who grew it.' I acknowledged the compliment, asked him from which one of my fields he took it. After he had pointed it out he assured me he always liked to take a good sample home as it interested the ladies. Upon this, noticing with admiration the style of his coat, I asked him to allow me to look at the skirt. He readily did so, and I quietly took out my pen-knife and cut a large piece from the tail. The gentleman bounced and swore, but I told him I always took samples of cloth as I found they greatly interested my wife. I added, that he had no more right to take my wheat than I to take his coat, and that I wished the public to bear this truth in mind." This was experience bought with a vengeance.

In the Pennsylvania senate yesterday the senate bill to resolve to the state the property of telegraph companies which consolidate with competing lines, was again considered and passed finally, by a vote of 30 yeas, nays none, and the bill was then sent to the house of concurrence.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

CLOSE TO THREE MILLIONS.

Appropriation Bills by the Twenty-Third Legislature Foot $2,682,937.25, Including About $60,000 Bridge Woodchucks.

State Auditor Braden has had prepared the appended table which shows that the last legislature appropriated for public institutions, current expenses, bridges, and miscellaneous expenditures the handsome sum of $2,682,937.25, which is to last until July 31, 1885. With these are included the standing appropriations, provided for by the statutes. Following is the list:

Appropriations made by the late legislature (and standing appropriations of former legislatures) for the seven months ending July 31, 1883, and the fiscal years ending July 31, 1884, and July 31, 1885:

	Seven Months to July 31, 1883.	Year ending July 31, 1884.	Year ending July 31, 1885.
Legislative expenses	$80,000 00		
Imp. court deficiency	12,531 06		
Governor's salary	2,216 66	$3,800	$3,800
Secretary's salary	1,050 00	1,800	1,800
Auditor and land commissioner's salary	1,750 00	3,000	3,000
Treasurer's salary	2,041 66	3,500	3,500
Attorney Gen's salary	1,458 33	2,500	2,500
Adjutant Gen's salary	875 00	1,500	1,500
Supt. Public Ins. salary	1,458 33	2,500	2,500
Railroad Com. salary	1,750 00	3,000	3,000
Ins. Com. salary	1,166 66	2,000	2,000
Librarian's salary	1,166 66	2,000	2,000
Pub. Examiner's salary	2,041 66	3,500	3,500
Gov's private secy's sal.	875 00	1,500	1,500
Executive clerk's salary	700 00	1,200	1,200
Assist. sec. and stat'n, sal.	1,167 66	2,000	2,000
Secy's clerk's salary	666 66	1,200	1,200
Stationery clerk's salary	420 00	720	720
Auditor's chief clk's sala'y	1,166 66	2,000	2,000
Land clerk's salary	875 00	1,500	1,500
Auditor's acct'nt salary	625 00	1,500	1,500
Assistant land clk	500 00	1,200	1,200
Auditor's extra clerk	583 33	1,000	1,000
Deputy treasurer's salary	875 00	1,500	1,500
Treasurer's clerk's salary	200 00	400	400
Asst. supt. pub. inst. sal'y	850 00	1,500	1,500
Pub. inst'n clerk's salary	300 00	600	600
Ins com'r's clerk's salary	700 00	1,200	1,200
Ins. com'r's extra clk sal'y	175 00	300	300
Janitor's salary	700 00	1,200	1,200
Janitor sup. court salary	250 00	600	600
Marshal sup. court salary	150 00	300	300
Messenger sup. co'rt sa'y	350 00	600	600
Extra janitors at capitol	875 00	1,500	1,500
Firem'n and labo'r at cap	420 00	720	720
Adjt. gen's clerk's salary	700 00	1,200	1,200
Rail'r'd com. clk's salary	500 00	900	900
Military storekeep'r's sal'y	700 00	1,200	1,200
Clk. sup. court salary	875 00	1,500	1,500
Dep. clk. sup. court sal'y	583 33	1,000	1,000
Reporter sup. court sal'y	875 00	1,500	1,000
Salaries of judges	46,375 00	79,500	79,500
State land agent	500 00	1,000	1,000
Executive contingent	1,700 00	3,000	3,000
Secretary's contingent	225 00	400	400
Commissioner of statistics contingent	116 66	200	200
Auditor's contingent	275 00	500	500
Treasurer's contingent	200 00	350	550
Attorney Gen. contingent	575 00	1,000	1,000
In. Com. contingent	175 00	300	300
Pub. Ex. contingent	1,166 00	2,000	2,000
R. R. Com. contingent	115 00	200	200
Pub. Ins. contingent	275 00	500	500
Library contingent	175 00	300	300
Sup. court contingent	275 00	500	500
Public printing	25,000 00	8,000	25,000
Printing paper	4,000 00	2,000	8,000
Stationery	2,200 00	1,500	2,500
Print'g At. Gen. Opinion	1,750 00		
Sup. court reports, vols. 31 and 32		800	
Forestry Manual	5,000 00		
Law Library	2,000 00	4,000	1,000
Purchase Gen. Statutes	5,000 00		
Print. laws in newspap'rs	30,000 00		
In. support 1st hospital	87,750 00	131,625	141,315
In. support 2d hospital	34,665 00	62,400	72,830
Reform school support	23,000 00	35,000	35,000
Ref. sch. sup. dl'cy, 1882	1,877 71		
D. D. B. and Imb. sup.	30,000 00	55,000	60,000
Prison support	35,000 00	60,000	65,000
University support		23,000	23,000
Winona Normal school	10,000 00	15,000	15,000
Mankato Normal school	8,000 00	12,000	12,000
St. Cloud Normal school	8,000 00	12,000	12,000
Historical society	1,000 00	5,000	6,000
Finishing and furn. cap.	173,000 00		
Prison permanent imp.	18,000 00	42,000	30,000
University buildings	30,000 00	30,000	30,000
Ref. school engine house	4,200 00		
Reform school engine	1,450 00		
Reform school repairs		2,000	
B'l'd and Id'ts sch. b'l'd'g	15,000 00	45,000	
First Hos. In. heating	13,000 00		
First Hos. In. land		8,400	
1st hosp'l insane, imp'g'h'g		3,000	
1st hosp'l insane, laundry		5,000	
2d h'p'l insane, b kery, etc	3,000 00		
2d hosp'l insane, lighting	5,000 00		
2d h'p'l ins'e, reservoir, etc	5,000 00		
2d h'sp'l insane, worksh'ps		2,000	
2d h'p'l insane, furnishing		18,000	
2d hospital insane, land		10,000	
2d h'p'l insane, west wing		65,000	
2d h'p'l ins'e, coal h'se, etc		6,000	
Mankato N. sch'l, repairs	7,500 00		
St. Cloud N. sch'l, repairs	2,500 00		
St. Cloud N. sch'l, appar's	1,000 00		
St. Cloud N. school, home	2,600 00	7,500	
Examin'g & sel'g'g. lands	3,000 00	5,000	5,000
Sheriffs' expenses	2,600 00	3,500	3,500
Requisition expenses	500 00	1,000	1,000
Rewards for horse thieves	2,000 00	4,000	4,000
Express and mileage	600 00	1,000	1,000
Wolf bounties	6,000 00	10,000	10,000
State board health	1,500 00	2,500	2,500
Lists U. S. lands for taxa'n	2,000 00	1,500	1,500
Fish commissioners	3,000 00	5,000	5,000
Immigration	5,000 00	5,000	
Institutes	2,916 66	5,000	5,000
State Agricultural society		4,000	4,000
County Agricult'l societies		6,000	6,000
Horticultural society	583 33	1,000	1,000
Superintend's fruit farm	583 33	1,000	1,000
Fuel and lights	8,500 00	5,000	5,000
Rent of arsenal	280 00	600	600
State costs	100 00	200	200
State board equalization		1,000	1,500
Minn. National Guards		14,500	14,500
Militia camp equipment		2,000	
High schools	23,000 00	23,000	21,000
Tree planting claims		4,000	4,000
Forestry planting, Chap. 151, laws 1881		20,000	20,000
Repairs capitol		1,000	1,000
Selecting swamp lands		10,000	
Epidemic diseases	5,000 00		
Sch'l Dis. No. 16, Jack'n Co	500 00		
Lunacy commission	600 00		
John Rees	308 00		
H. Gunvalson	115 00		
Christian Arnold	400 00		
E. S. Warner	87 00		
Indexing laws	200 00		
J. A. Hunter	20 00		
Repairing gov's portraits	136 00		
Mary Lomans	75 00		
Meeker Co. (sm. pox cas's)	170 91		
W. H. Duncan	150 00		
Sherburne county	500 00		
J. M. Greenman	122 00		
Enlarging senate chamb'r			1,500
Snake riv. br'g, Marshall and Polk	300 00		
Elm creek br'g, Martin	250 00		
Colby ravine r'd, Winona	200 00		
Lon-Prairie river bridge, Doug'as	400 00		
Two river bridge, Kittson	300 00		
Miss. riv br'g, Little Falls	3,500 00		
Mustinka riv. b'g, Travers'	300 00		
Watonwan riv. S.B., Watonwan	400 00		
Lake Elysian outlet br'ge Waseca	400 00		
Cannon riv. br'g, Goodhue	1,000 00		
P. de Ter. and Chippewa river bridge, Grant	600 00		
Shakopee c'k br'g, Swift	500 00		
Shakopee c'k b'g, Kand'hi	2,000 00		
Red riv. b'g, Fergus Falls	800 00		
Beaver & Hawk c'ks b'g, Renville	800 00		
Long Pra. riv. b'g, Doug'	400 00		
Red river b'g, Wilkin	1,000 00		
Cedar river b'g, Mower	400 00		
Elk river b'g, Sherburne	2,000 00		
Bois de Siou' riv. b'g, Wilk	1,000 00		
Y. Medicin' riv. b'g, Lyon	800 00		
Chip. riv. b'g, E. B., Doug.	400 00		
Chicago lak' b'g, Chicago	700 00		
Minnesota riv. b'g, sec. 33, 120, 43, Swift & L.q.P	3,000 00		
L'Sueur riv. b'g, B. Earth	750 00		
Two riv. S.B. b'g, Kittson	500 00		
Goose L. outlet b'g, Lyon	300 00		
ShellRo'k riv. b'g, Freeb'n	400 00		
Watonwan riv. b'g, Watwn	1,000 00		
Y. Med. riv. b'g, Lincoln	200 00		
Wild Rice riv. b'g, Norm'n	350 00		
L. Prairie riv. b'g, Todd	500 00		
Cannon riv. b'g, Rice	2,500 00		
Minn. riv. b'g, Red & Ren	2,500 00		
Chip. riv. b'g, Ch'p & Swift	800 00		
Snake riv. b'g, Kanabec	1,800 00		
Rob's'n's c'k b'g, Nicollet	250 00		
Crow riv. b'g, Wright	300 00		
Crow riv. b'g, Wright	500 00		
Buffalo c'k b'g, McLeod	600 00		
Carsonville & Detroit city b'g, Becker	700 00		
R. Eye r'v'r b'ge O'tr Tail	400 00		
Pelican r'v'r b'ge O'tr Tail	250 00		
Five Mile cr'k b'ge, Grant	1,000 00		
Beaver cr'k b'ge, Murray	400 00		
[illegible]	[illegible]		
Lac q' P. r'v'r b'ge, Y. M.	300 00		
W. Rice r'v'r b'ge, Norm'n	350 00		
L. Dar'g outl't b'ge, Doug	300 00		
Min. r'v'r b'ge, L.q.P. & C.	700 00		
Sauk river b'ge, Stearns	2,500 00		
Rum river bridge, Isanti	400 00		
Wing r'v'r b'ge, Otter Tail	2,100 00		
Mustinka r'v'r b'ge, Trav.	200 00		
Des M'ns r'v'r b'ge, Mur'y	500 00		
Spunk br'k b'ge, Stearns	400 00		
Des M'ns r'v'r b'ge, Jack'	1,500 00		
Miss. r'v'r b'ge, C. W. & C.	7,500 00		
L'ng Lake bridge, Beck	650 00		
Miss. r'v'r br'ge, A. & H.	6,000 00		
Des M'ns r'v'r b'ge, Nob's	200 00		
Rum r'v'r b'ge, E. B. M-L.	2,000 00		
Wt'rwn State r'd, Carver	500 00		
Crow r'v'r b'ge, Kandiyohi	500 00		
State road, Wadena	1,000 00		
Des M'ns r'v'r b'ge, Jack'n	500 00		
Twelve M. cr'k, Traverse	600 00		
Des M'ns r'v'r b'ge, Mur'y	400 00		
Totals	913,657 25	958,415	810,864

Minnesota Forestry Association.

At a meeting of the Minnesota State Forestry association held in St. Paul on the 9th, with Hon. George L. Becker in the chair the election of officers to serve for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President, George L. Becker; vice presidents, first district, William Somerville, Eyota; second district, O. B. Turrell, Redwood; third district, G. W. Fuller, Litchfield; fourth district, J. H. Stevens, Minneapolis; fifth district, Loren Listoe, Fergus Falls; secretary, Leonard B. Hodges; treasurer, J. F. Williams; executive committee, Prof. Porter, State University; Ignatus Donnelly, Nininger; Herman Trott, Gen. J. W. Bishop, and ex-Gov Marshall, St. Paul.

It was decided to issue a new edition of the Tree Planters' Manual, to be prepared by the secretary and treasurer, and of which 10,000 copies will be issued during the next two years. The secretary was instructed to communicate with the governor, asking for the use of the hall of the house of representatives for the meeting of the National Forestry association, which is to be held in this city next August. The association starts off on its two years work with brighter prospects than ever before. Its officers are determined to do all that can be done to encourage forestry, and having abundant means, and with growing interest on the subject, the next few months will see some valuable work done.

Minnesota Land Cases Decided for the Settlers.

Washington Special: The commissioner of the general land office to-day rendered a decision covering thirty-five cases similar to the Julia Graham case recently decided by the secretary of the interior. These cases are all located in Minnesota. They involve lands now embraced in the limits of railroad grants, but which were entered by soldiers under the act of March, 1864, before the grants were made. The claims not having been perfected or concealed, the question arose whether the lands should be included in railroad land grants afterward made. Prior to April 3, 1879, it was held by the interior department that land conveyed by uncanceled homestead entries at the date when the right of the company attached was thereby excepted from the grants, by the reason of the fact that they were embraced in soldiers' entry at the date of the grants. Under this rule hundreds of entries, including those in question, were made in Minnesota, and valuable improvements were put upon the land. On the date mentioned, however, Secretary Schurz rendered a decision in the well-known Kriskem case in favor of the company, which has been disastrous to the claims of many settlers. Last year the commissioner of the general land office rendered a decision in the Graham case favorable to the settlers, and not long ago this decision was affirmed by the secretary. The only peculiarity in the cases decided to-day is the fact that some of the land involved was sold by the railroad companies after the decision of Secretary Schurz, but is now claimed under the recent decision by settlers who have entered it in the regular way. Some of this land embraces valuable town sites, and is now claimed by parties who entered it under the pre emption or homestead laws. The commissioner sustained these entries, and will give the settlers a good title to the land.

Minnesota State University.

At a meeting of the Board of Regents at St. Paul on Thursday last W. W. Folwell, president of the university, tendered his resignation, which was accepted. The board then proceeded to a ballot for a person to fill the chair of political science, incidently rendered vacant by the foregoing resignation. All the votes being cast for William W. Folwell, he was duly declared elected, to enter on his duties at the end of his term as president. It is understood that Prof. Folwell will also retain the oversight of the library.

The following were elected professors of the medical department of the university.

Preventive Medicine—Dr. C. N. Hewitt, of Red Wing.

Practice of Medicine—Dr. Franklin Staples, of Winona.

Surgery—Dr D. W. Hand, of St. Paul.

Obstetrics—Dr. W. H. Leonard, of Minneapolis.

Anatomy—Dr. Millard, of Stillwater.

On motion of Regent Hubbard, Regents Sibley, Pillsbury, Clark and Davis were appointed a committee to select and recommend to the board a person to fill the office of president to succeed Prof. Folwell. The board then adjourned to meet at the call of the chair.

Hamline University Will be Built at Once.

At a meeting of the trustees held on Thursday last, Bishop Foss presiding, it was unanimously decided to rebuild at once, and a separate committee was appointed, to be known as the building committee. The committee, including the executive committee and two others, consists of the following gentlemen: Bishop Foss J. F. Chaffee, R. Forbes, E. F. Mearkle, M. G. Morton, B. F. Nelson and C. D. Strong. It was decided to rebuild on the old foundation, if practicable, and a number of plans were inspected and discussed, but no choice made. The committee reported that of the $25,500 received as insurance, $16,000 which was owing on building had been paid, leaving a balance of only $10,000 on hand. It was decided to appeal to the public and all friends of education for the necessary amount, which was placed at $40,000. Of this sum the Hennepin avenue M. E. church has pledged $6,000, and at a meeting the sum of $10,635 was raised, the following being the larger subscriptions: T. A. Harrison, $5,000; M. G. Norton, $2,000; J. F. Chaffee, $1,000; B. F. Nelson, $500; J. H. Murphy, $500; C. D. Strong, $500; Bishop Foss, $300; E. F. Mearkle, $135.

Rev. D. C. John, president resigned his office.

The total of bridge appropriations, passed by the last legislature, amounts to $67,050. The estimated receipts into the fund from which they are payable are $44,000 for 1883, and it is believed that the receipts of 1884 will be large enough to meet the balance.

The residence of Mr. J. W. Rollmann, in Faribault, was destroyed by fire Saturday to the extent of about $1,200 covered by insurance.

Robert Estes, aged eighteen years, is the young man who robbed the contribution box of the Lake City Methodist church of about $25. He is a son of Dr. D. C. Estes and a law student in the office of Judge Card. He pleaded guilty, refunded the money, and was fined $10 and costs.

August Strohschein and wife of Lyon county have been in the habit of locking their five little children—the oldest but five years old—in the house while they, the parents, would go off to parties. They went home from a party about 1 o'clock one night last week and found the baby on the floor frozen to death.

A man named George Brown was killed by a falling tree in the town of Germania, Todd county.

Thomas Henderson, for many years sheriff of Anoka county, died in Anoka on Friday last.

A street railway company has been organized in St. Cloud, with a capital of $250,000.

Below are appended the appointments for lectures on educational topics of Superintendent Kiehle, of the department of public instruction, for the months of March and April: Luverne, March 21; Rushford, March 23; Morris, March 27; Blue Earth City, March 29; Austin, April 3; Waseca, April 10; Lac qui Parle, April 18; New Ulm, April 26; Pipe Stone City, April 20; St. James, May 2.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

The dome of heaven is not half so deep,
As a true woman's love;
The silver sentinels may fall asleep
Upon their beats above.
Her heart is wakeful still. It is its rest
If it can guard the one to it the best.

Go pluck a spray from yonder budding bush,
And, meeting the red day,
The inextinguishable morning push
Back into streaks of gray;
With thy own feeble breath blow out the sun,
Thou canst not quench her love, if once 'tis won.

It is the shield, the trumpet and the spear
In the campaign of life;
The warrior without it well may fear;
Unarmed he seeks the strife.
Yes, it is deeper than the blue above,
For 'tis an exiled gleam of heaven's love.

"CHALK YOUR OWN DOOR."

His proper name was Jeremiah Marden, but he had not been in the village a week before everybody called him Jerry Marden, and within six weeks he was known as Jerry Muddle. The giver is unknown—for who ever knows the giver of nicknames—but the reason for its being bestowed was that Jerry was always muddled with drink.

He was a very good shoemaker, but he stood no chance with George Stevens, a sober man, and so drifted into becoming a cobbler.

Jerry's one idea was to get a job, and having done it, to invest the proceeds in drink at his favorite beer shop, the "Oram Arms."

The consequence was that Jerry was seldom sober, and had he not possessed an iron constitution, two years of such a life must have killed him; but he dragged on, working to-day and idling to-morrow, and drinking whenever drink could be got, and finally he drifted into debt.

His score at the "Oram Arms" was a large one, and the chalks stood up against him like files of soldiers, but Jerry ignored their existence—paying on a little now and then, and drinking more, each time increasing the army of debt against him, until one evening Richard Rewitt, the landlord of the aforesaid "Oram Arms," cried "halt!"

"I can't go on any longer, Jerry," he said. "The last sum I had of you was three shillings, and you have paid nothing for a fortnight."

"Work is slack," murmured Jerry, "but the harvest is coming on and then everybody will have their soling and heeling done, and I shall be able to pay you off."

"Perhaps so," returned Mr. Rewitt, "but you will have as much as you can do to square off what there is up there. Look at them. Those chalks are a standing disgrace to any man. You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

Jerry looked at the accusing marks, and really felt aghast at the long list against him. The inner door of the bar was a regular blackboard, and he trembled before it.

Now when Jerry first came to the "Oram Arms" the landlord was very polite, and spoke as softly as you please to him. No spider courteously entreating a fly to enter into his parlor could have been more oily-tongued or smiled a more persuasive smile—that is, presuming that spiders do smile, which is just possible; but when Jerry got into the toils and had been well confined in the web, mine host put on another face and tone.

"If you drink," he said, "you must expect to pay for it. My brewer would stand no nonsense from me, and I must have my money from you."

"Only one pint," pleaded poor Jerry.

"Not half a pint," replied the landlord. "Go home and work and pay your debts like a man."

The entrance of a customer with ready money cut short the conversation, and Jerry stood back a pace or two while the other was being served. When that was done and the beer drank and the stranger gone, Jerry made a final appeal.

"I have been a good customer to you, Mr. Rewitt. Almost every penny I have earned has come into your till. I have nigh lived on beer, if living it can be called, and my wife and children have had to shift how they could for bread."

"That is nothing to me," said the landlord.

"Let me have one pint."

"Have you the impudence to ask for it with this shameful lot of chalks staring you in the face?"

Jerry did not reply, but he took a long and earnest look at the recording files, and drawing his hand across his dry mouth hurried out of the "Oram Arms."

"Who is that you have been talking to, Richard?" inquired Mrs. Rewitt, entering the bar from a room behind.

"Jerry Muddle," was the reply. "I have stopped his drink till he pays up."

"Then he will go to the 'Green Goose,' and get his drink there," said Mrs. Rewitt.

"They won't trust him a penny," replied her husband, with a grin—"he has tried it on and failed, and so I have got him. If he don't pay up, I will make him."

"There's nothing to get out of the house," said Mrs. Rewitt, shaking her head. "I have heard that there's not a chair for them to sit down upon; and Jerry's wife—clean and tidy as she manages to keep herself—looks more like a skeleton than a woman."

"That is Jerry's lookout," replied Mr. Rewitt, coolly. "If he can't afford it, he shouldn't drink."

The subject was dismissed, and Jerry forgotten in the noise and bustle of the usual business. About 9 o'clock Jerry's wife, to the astonishment of both Mr. Rewitt and his wife, appeared in the bar; but not, as they supposed, for drink.

"My husband tells me," she said, "that he has a heavy score here. How much is it?"

"I am almost too busy to tell you," replied the landlord, "but if it is pressing I will reckon it up."

"It is pressing, and I will be very thankful if you will let me know at once what it is," returned the poor woman, who was indeed, wan and pale, and almost justified the title of skeleton, which Mrs. Rewitt had given her.

The landlord went through the chalks twice, and finally announced that Jerry was indebted to him to the amount of £2 17s and 4½d. Jerry's wife received the announcement with a look of quiet dismay, thanked the landlord, and then left the house.

"I suppose she is thinking to make an effort to pay it off," said Mr. Rewitt, addressing his better half, "and I hope she will; but I fancy it will be a little too much for her."

For a whole week nothing was seen or heard of Jerry; but at the end of that time his wife appeared and put down five shillings on the counter.

"Will you please take that off the amount, sir," she said, "and give me the receipt?"

This was done with a gracious smile, and Jerry's wife departed. Mr. Rewitt announced his having hit the nail on the head. The wife of the cobbler was making an effort to clear off her husband's debt.

At the end of the second week a second five shillings was paid, and then harvest came on—truly a harvest to the agricultural laborer, as at that time he gathers in clothing, and whatever necessaries his harvest money will enable him to procure. All the tradesmen in the little village were busy, and even Jerry was reported to be full-handed. But he did not come near the "Oram Arms" for drink.

On the third week Jerry's wife brought ten shillings, and on the fourth, fifteen, to the great joy and satisfaction of Mr. Rewitt, whose joy, however, was alloyed by the fear that he had lost a customer. He resolved to look Jerry up as soon as another installment of his account was paid.

Nothing was brought for a fortnight, and the landlord congratulated himself on not having hastily sought his absent customer, who still owed him over a pound, but the appearance of Jerry's wife with the balance had the effect of making him think otherwise. There was no display in putting down the money—it was quickly done—but the happy light in the woman's eyes as she took the receipt spoke more than mere words or actions.

"I have been hasty with Jerry," said Mr. Rewitt, when another whole month had elapsed without Jerry appearing. "He promised to pay at harvest time, and he did; but I have offended him, and the 'Green Goose' has caught his custom."

"Go and see him," suggested his wife.

"I intended to do so. Here, give me out Tom's boots; they want a patch on the side; it will be an excuse for my dropping in upon him."

"That isn't much of a job for him, seeing that you give George Stevens the best of work," said Mrs. Rewitt.

"Stevens works better than Jerry," replied her husband; "you can always trust him to do his work when it is promised, but Jerry keeps the things for weeks together."

"That is true, but I have got a pair of boots that want new fronts, and can wait a week or two. Take them."

"I'll take both," said Richard Rewitt, "nothing like baiting your hooks while you are at it."

Armed for the reconquest of Jerry, the landlord set forth in the morning—that being a slack time when he could be easily spared from home. Outside were a couple of loafers, with no money and no credit. Mr. Rewitt favored them with a lofty nod of indifference.

Jerry's cottage was in the middle of the village, standing back about fifty feet from the middle of the road, and although its inside poverty had been well known, the outside, thanks to his wife, looked quite as well as its neighbors. Therefore Mr. Rewitt was not in the least surprised to see it look bright and gay on that beautiful autumn morning.

As he approached the door he heard the sound of Jerry's hammer upon the lapstone, and, to his utter amazement, the voice of Jerry caroling a cheerful ditty which used occasionally to come out within the tap room as the song of the raven. Raising the latch the landlord of the "Oram Arms" peeped in.

"Good morning, Jerry," he said.

"Oh! Is that you, Mr. Rewitt?" replied Jerry, looking up. "Come in."

Jerry looked up, wondrous clean, and had even been shaved that very morning. His blue shirt looked clean; and he actually had a collar on.

Mr. Rewitt was so overcome by the change that he stood still with his boots under his arms, forgetting that they formed part of his mission.

"You look very well, Jerry," he said, at last.

"Never felt better in my life," replied Jerry. "I wish I could say the same of you. You look whitish."

"I have got a bit of a cold," replied the other, "and I have been shut up a good deal with business lately. Trade has been brisk; but how is it that we have not seen you?"

"Well—the fact is, sir," said Jerry, rubbing his chin, "I have been busy wiping off your score."

"But it's done, man," said Mr. Rewitt, cheerfully; "the door is quite clean as far as you are concerned."

"I am glad of that."

"Others have got their share," said the landlord, facetiously, "but I think we could make room for you, if you look us up."

"No, thanks, sir," returned Jerry. "I have had enough of chalking on other people's doors, and now I chalk on my own."

"Chalk on your own!"

"Yes, sir; have the goodness to turn round and look behind. There is my door, half full."

"It is a wise thing to keep account yourself," said the landlord, who hardly knew what to make of it, "for mistakes will happen; but—"

"No mistake can happen, sir," interrupted Jerry, "for I am the only party as keeps that account."

"But who trusts you to do that?"

"Nobody—I trust myself," replied Jerry. "The marks that were on your door showed what I did drink, and those on mine show what I did not drink."

A little light had got into the landlord's brain, and he had a pretty good idea of what was coming, but he said nothing.

"That night when you spoke to me about the chalks on the door being a standing disgrace to me was the night of my waking," continued Jerry. "No man could have lectured me better than you did, and I thank you for it from the bottom of my heart. As I left your house I vowed to touch drink no more, and I came home and told my wife so, and we both joined in earnest prayer that I might have the strength to keep my vow. The next morning I went over to George Stevens' and asked him how I could go about signing the pledge. He helped me like a man—and it was done."

With his eyes wandering to and fro between Jerry and the chalks upon the door, the amazed landlord still remained silent. Jerry went on:

"My wife wanted to work herself to death to keep me," he said, "but I said no. You do what you can to keep the children until my debts are paid, and then I'll keep you and the children too. So I went to work paying right and left, and when all was paid off I began to do what I ought to have done years ago—feed my wife and children. I had enough to spare, and would have spent some with you. And many's the time I've been tempted to go—and I'm tempted still, but when the feeling comes over me I take a drink of water or a cup of tea, put twopence into the box I've got on purpose, and score a chalk on the door. All of them chalks are so many twopence saved."

Mr. Rewitt was unable to make any particular remark, but he murmured in a confused manner, "You've got a lot of 'em."

"Yes, there is a large family," replied Jerry, complacently, "and the more I look at them the better I like them. There is not much standing disgrace about that lot; credit, if anything."

"Oh, yes—yes," returned the landlord; "but—dear me—this cold in my head is quite distressing. You must have a large box for all of your twopence."

"When I get six together I take them to the postoffice," replied Jerry; "there's a bank there better than any till. They give nothing out, but banks like that return you more than you put in. Until I began to keep my own chalks I had no idea how much your till swallowed up. You would not trust me for a pint, but I can have my money out of the bank whenever I want it."

"That's something," said Mr. Rewitt, tartly.

"It is everything to a man who has a wife and children to keep," replied Jerry. "The best of us have sickness and trouble and rainy days, and then it is a great thing to have something to fall back upon. It is better to keep yourself than go to the parish. There's another thing, too, about these chalks of mine—your's went down before my wife and children were fed; mine go down after that's done. I think that my chalks are the better of the two. So I say to all, 'Chalk your own door.'"

Mr. Rewitt had nothing to say; he could not deny it, and he could not admit it, but took refuge, like other heathen men, in flight. With the boots under his arm he hastened home and presented himself before his wife in a rather excited condition.

"What is the matter, Richard?" she asked.

"Nothing particular," he replied, "except that Jerry Muddle has joined the temperance lot, and he seems so firm in it that I don't believe he will ever touch a drop again."

Richard Rewitt, of the "Oram Arms," was right. And Jerry, who bears the name of Muddle no longer, but is called by the name to which he is entitled by right of birth, viz., that of Marden, has not touched a drop of strong drink from the day of his reformation to this. His door has been filled again and again with the score he records in his own favor, and the beer he has not drank is everywhere around him in the form of a comfortable home, a respectable amount in the bank, and a goodly investment in a building society.

Disastrous Snow Slides.

Ogden Special: The exceptionally severe winter has resulted in a large number of snow slides throughout the mining regions in the mountain districts of Utah, Idaho and Colorado. So far the loss of life has been less than usual. In the Little Cottonwood district, near Alta, some seventy-five miles south of this city, where the famous Emma and other well known mines are located, a snow slide occurred last week near the Emma property, plunging down the mountain side, and almost burying the town beneath it. Two years ago a snow slide occurred in the gulch east of the town, and running over the Grizzly mines, carried away the miners' boarding houses, crushing the huge logs and timbers as if they were jackstraws, resulting in the death of a number of persons, the only one escaping being a small child in its mother's arms, whose body protected it from injury. A telegram just received from Teller, Colo., in the mining region of North park, states that a mail carrier on snow shoes had just arrived from the opposite side of the range, giving an account of a terrible snow slide that occurred last week at the Tuponis mine, in Middle park, by which three men lost their lives, the fourth having a very narrow escape. The Tuponis is located on the west side of the great continental divide, and is owned by parties residing at Hot Sulphur Springs, Colo. Four men, named Flinn, Duty, Williams and Booth, were working on it at the time. On the day of the accident a heavy snow storm was raging, and the men did not go to work as usual, remaining in their cabin. The avalanche occurred about 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon, without any warning, a vast body of snow suddenly breaking loose and sweeping down the mountain side, carrying everything before it. The cabin of the men was completely demolished, the inmates being buried beneath the snow and debris to the depth of several feet. Flinn was the only one rescued alive. He was badly used up, but his injuries are not fatal. He says he heard Duty calling for help and struggling for several hours, when everything became quiet, and he supposed all had escaped except himself, which gave him some hope. He was rescued in about thirty hours from the time of the catastrophe. Two men, named Boyer and Stokes, were approaching the cabin at the time of the snow slide, and discovered it in time to save themselves and give the alarm. It was supposed that the men were all dead, and unfortunately no effort was made until the next day for their recovery.

A cold seems a small affair. Most people neglect it. Who minds it? Yet a cold may turn to consumption, and then follows almost certain death. Take a cold in time, then; that is, take Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, the well-known standard remedy for coughs, colds, consumption, asthma, bronchitis and all pulmonary complaints, and your cold will disappear, as well as all apprehension of danger.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.

If you fine buckwheat cakes would make
One quart of buckwheat flour take;
Four tablespoonfuls then of yeast;
Of salt one teaspoonful at least;
One handful Indian meal and two
Good tablespoonfuls of real New
Orleans molasses; then enough
Warm water to make of the stuff
A batter thin. Beat very well;
Set it to rise where warmth doth dwell.
If, in the morning, it should be
The least bit sour, stir in free
A very little soda that
Is first dissolved in water hot.
Mix in an earthen crock, and leave
Each morn a cupful in to give
A sponge for the next night, so you
Need not get fresh yeast to renew.

In weather cold this plan may be
Pursued ten days successfully,
Providing you add every night
Flour, salt, molasses, meal in right
Proportions, beating as before,
And setting it to rise once more.
When baking make of generous size
Your cakes; and if they'd take the prize,
They must be light and nicely browned.
Then by your husband you'll be crowned
Queen of the kitchen; but you'll bake,
And he will, man-like, "take the cake."

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

Economy in Carpets.

The desire for a beautiful home is not confined to those who can gratify a taste as soon as they realize its existence. Throughout the world severe and sometimes heroic struggles are going on all the time to find pleasure for the artistic nature in daily surroundings, while yet the matter of dollars and cents stands like a roaring lion in the way. For such readers as these—who never spend a dollar without stretching it to its utmost buying capacity, and seldom think of an expended dollar without half wishing it had been otherwise spent or not spent at all—a few hints are here gathered together for decorative furnishing at slight comparative expense.

The first item in house furnishing is usually carpets, or at least it was until the present æsthetic rage for waxed floors and Oriental or Morris center carpets.

To this day, however, in thousands of homes, carpets covering every inch of the floor still hold their own and probably do so in our climate where severe winters are possible.

It is rather curious to observe that France, Italy and Germany, hitherto wedded to bare floors and center rugs, are now coming into the full use of unmitigated carpets in the corners as well as the centers of the rooms, just as we are beginning to adopt their mode of doing without. There is no gainsaying that carpets are warm and snug all winter, no matter how full of dirt they may become by spring, when they can be easily cleaned. A carpeted room has a cozy, homelike aspect which no room with a waxed floor can possibly possess, no matter how gorgeous or æsthetic is its central Abuston or Scinde; and it is certainly less trouble to keep it looking cleanly, as all can testify who have had the care of polished wood floors, showing every drop of water, boot-heel mark or speck of dust.

The dull neutral tints, the discharge of all colors, which taste nowadays declares is true art, can easily be arrived at on our floors, without leaving bare, or paying great prices for æsthetic patterns. Many a prairie farmer's wife arrives at the consummation devoutly wished for, but not always attained by her town acquaintances, and has an æsthetic carpet without knowing it, and unknown, probably, too, by all who see it, or contributed to its making.

In one of the prettiest, artistic drawing rooms in Rome, beneath fifteenth century carved oaks, tarsia of the seventeenth century and mosaics with a good many Turkey rugs, is a carpet of soft brown, woven in and out with threads of delicate golden. Everybody who sees this carpet for the first time speaks of its unique beauty, and then the artist hostess laughs and explains that it cost her 50 cents a yard, and that it is made from cast-off woolen garments cut in strips and woven "hit or miss;" that it is, in fact, nothing in the world but a "rag carpet" which she had made herself, believing that she could thus get the color she had set her heart upon better than by ransacking Italian stores.

Economy in Dress.

It is quite safe to say that a lady with good taste and a little time at her disposal, can dress comfortably and becomingly on $50 a year. Of course she must dress plainly, but her clothing may be neat and stylish, and of so refined an air that strangers would set her down at once for a lady. Let us verify these statements and see what can be done with $50 a year.

In the first place, it must be laid down as an invariable rule that one must select a good wearing quality in everything she buys, so that the garments will be worth making over as long as there is a whole piece left in them; and she must make her own clothes, including cutting and fitting. The cut paper patterns, for sale almost everywhere, are excellent helps. This, by the way, suggests the idea that every young girl ought to learn dressmaking. It is a very useful acquisition, even an accomplishment, and one that is easily obtained.

Five dollars' worth a year, added to one's stock on hand, would easily keep a good lady's plain underwear, both for winter and summer. One year the summer stock could be replenished; the next the winter, and so on. About half a dozen pairs of stockings would be necessary, and four pairs of shoes—one pair fine kid shoes at $4.50, one pair stout walking shoes at $2.50, one pair rubbers, 50 cents, and one pair best high winter overshoes, $3. The last, however, would easily be worn two seasons, making the yearly expense only $1.50. Gloves are uncertain articles, but by wearing lisle thread or silk gloves in summer, a lady could easily clothe her hands for $4.50 a year. One should take pains to dress the hands and feet particularly well; shabbiness here seems to be more noticeable than elsewhere. Economy requires that only two new hats be bought each year, one for the warm and one for the cold season. Good materials can be repeatedly worked over, especially for "second best" hats, so that a few good materials each season will keep good the supply.

The careful shopper will tell you that a bargain may be picked up here, and a real treasure there, for a small sum of money. In feathers, never buy a cheap quality. An ostrich tip, with a little care, lasts years, and stands an enormous amount of doing over. Then as to dresses, a silk one is a poor purchase where means are limited, a good worsted article looking nicer, and giving three times the satisfaction. Never buy mixed cotton and wool goods unless under an unusual stress. A good piece of the beautiful all-wool goods offered nowadays is a safe, sure purchase, and will form an excellent background on which to build. Before the day of "cheap" (?) black silks no lady's wardrobe was complete without such a dress, but now even the merchants say that there is lottery in the purchase.

If one could be sure of reliable material no purchase could be in better taste. As far as wrapping goes, aim at simplicity, avoid passementerie (which goes out of style) or cheap fur, which sheds. Invest in something that will last and wear, and save the expense a second season.

Young ladies should avoid cheap lace, which is always vulgar, and substitute the neat frills of mull or linen, which are readily laundried.

In gloves the best must be purchased. Occasionally one may find a good glove in medium shades, elastic and pliable, and at a moderate rate, but as a usual thing judgment must be exercised to an enormous degree.

GENERAL SUGGESTIONS.

A soft black cashmere or good silk dress is more economical for a best dress than any other, particularly if one can have but few dresses. With a change of neck and waist trimming, with an occasional bright ribbon or flower, it can be made suitable for almost any occasion—a wedding, a funeral, the promenade or the theater.

Perhaps no little thing adds so much to a lady's appearance as a fine lingerie. Delicate laces are, of course, prettiest for neck and wrists, but beautiful fichus and ruches can be made cheaply out of simple white mull. With careful laundrying they will last a long time. For the plain, elegant, "tailor-made" suits there is nothing prettier than plain collars and cuffs, with a simple pin or gold button.

Tabulated, our estimates for a year might be about as follows:

Underwear	$ 5 00
Half dozen plain hose	1 50
Four pairs shoes	9 00
Gloves	4 50
Hats and bonnets	7 00
One fine cashmere dress	15 00
Plain cloth walking dress	5 00
One summer cambric dress	2 00
Material for cuffs, collars, etc	1 00
Total	$50 00

This is not an underestimate, as thousands of ladies will acknowledge from their own experience; indeed, many have kept themselves looking respectable for even a smaller sum. Of course, to do so requires a great deal of head work, as well as hand work.

Kitchen Keramics.

Babies' feet are objects of unlimited admiration; the soft curves and outlines and the perfect nails do not in the least suggest the cramped and misshapen form they will take after a while, in all human probability. Thoughtlessness and a mistaken notion of economy cause the lack of beauty and the sense of discomfort about the feet of the half-grown boy or girl. Children are frequently made to wear shoes that they have outgrown because they are not worn out. "Best" shoes are almost always too small when they are purchased, and as they are only worn occasionally, the feet change and enlarge, and are injured by the ill-fitting shoe. The nails should be cared for and looked after by the mother just as conscientiously as the morals of the child. Many an hour of acute pain, as well as of loss to the man or woman, may be charged to the neglect of the nails in childhood. If the discovery is made that the shoe is oppressing the foot and crowding the nails, it would be better to remove the shoe and let the child go without rather than continue its use. If there is danger of a toe nail pressing down in the flesh, it can be avoided by cutting a scallop or point in the center of the nail. This will certainly prevent ingrowing nails.

A novelty in cake is made thus: Bake a loaf of white cake or of corn-starch cake; have the loaf when baked about three inches deep. When done and cold, put on the top of the loaf pieces of orange; these should be cut in the shape and of the size of a caramel. Put them on as close together as possible, and have them smooth or even if you can. Then cover the cake, orange and all, with frosting. If corn-starch cake is made, follow this rule: One cup of flour, one cup of corn starch, one heaping cup of white sugar, half a cup of butter, beaten with the sugar until it is light as cream, one large teaspoonful of baking powder, and the whites of four eggs, beaten to a stiff froth and put in last; a large half cup of sweet milk should be stirred in with the butter and sugar after they are well beaten. This cake does not keep well, and should be eaten while fresh. A nice white cake to be covered with orange is made by using the whites of five eggs, one cup of milk, half a cup of butter, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one cup and a half of sugar, and about three cups of flour.

Here is the most sensible recipe for beef a la mode it has been my good fortune to use. Take three pounds of fresh beef, remove all the fat and gristle; mix some cloves, mace, allspice, black pepper and a little cayenne with a little less than a pint of vinegar, the quantity of spice to be determined by your taste—a tablespoonful of each, with the exception of the cayenne, is the usual allowance—a half a teaspoonful of cayenne is sufficient. Put the meat in a porcelain kettle, and pour the vinegar and spices over it, and a pint of soup stock. It is considered by some cooks a great addition to cut thin slices of bacon and lay them over the meat. Cover the kettle and let the beef cook slowly till perfectly tender. This may be served cold or hot, and with vegetables or without.

Escaloped potatoes are delicious for supper. Butter the bottom and sides of a tin basin; then slice and lay in a layer of cold boiled potatoes; sprinkle some pepper and salt and little lumps of butter over it; then dust it with flour, and put another layer of potatoes, etc., until you have prepared the requisite number potatoes. Over the top put a layer of cracker crumbs to the depth of half an inch; pour over this a little more than one cup of sweet milk—cream if you can get it. Set the basin in the oven, which should be moderately warm, and keep it in there, with a steady fire going, for about half an hour. If you have never tried this dish, please do so.

A correspondent wishes to know how many stitches should be used when knitting strips for a rug. Twenty-eight is the proper number, and then the strips can be cut in two parts, and will ravel easily; when sewing the ravelled wool to the burlap it is a good plan to draw straight lines across it with a pencil; then no time is lost in making crooked lines straight, and the rug will be much more even in appearance. It is a mistake to suppose that it makes no difference how the colors are mixed; taste and good judgment count here as everywhere. When knitting the strips it is altogether best to knit only an inch or two of one color.

It is the custom in most families who give attention to the concerns of the table to serve oatmeal and milk at breakfast. Excellent as this custom is, it may be varied occasionally with good effect. One way to do this is to make a hasty pudding of Graham flour; it should be made like ordinary Indian meal pudding, with the exception that the Graham must first be wet with cold water; it must be stirred constantly; it will require about twenty minutes' steady boiling and should be well salted.

Three tablespoonfuls of oil to one of vinegar, a salt-spoon heaping full of salt, and two-thirds full of black pepper, with a pinch of cayenne, are the proper proportions for a plain salad dressing. To vary this, add a small pickled onion, chopped very fine, or a raw onion and a cucumber pickle, chopped fine. The onion and cucumber pickle, with a little pepper and salt added to a little vinegar, makes an appetizing dressing for cold boiled pigs' feet.

An omelette, with cabbage in it, makes an appetizing side dish. Beat four eggs till they are very light, the whites and yolks separately; to the yolks add a small cup of sweet milk, and pepper and salt to taste; then stir in a cup of cold boiled cabbage, chopped fine; have enough butter in a saucepan to cover the bottom; when hot, pour the omelette in, having stirred the whites of the eggs in first before putting into the pan.

Pretty wall baskets can be made by taking one of the rough straw hats so much worn at the seaside a year or two ago. If a flower or vine is not already embroidered on it, add some such decoration; then line the hat with muslin or silesia, finish the edge with a pleating of ribbon, and tie a ribbon in a knot and fasten to it for a handle. The hat may be flattened by pressure, or by using stout linen thread for that purpose.

To make an excellent soup allow four pounds of beef to two and a half quarts of water, one small onion, one carrot, and a small head of celery. Let these boil for four or five hours. Three-quarters of an hour before dinner strain this soup, salt it, and add a heaping teaspoonful of macaroni, broken in bits; let this boil slowly. Add any other seasoning you like; for some tastes a pinch of curry powder improves it.

Many a deluded child has been cured of a cold by this means: Take a cup of brown sugar and put it in a saucepan to make candy, but instead of adding water in which to dissolve the sugar, put in a little tea made by steeping thoroughwort. This will impart a bitter taste, which is not unpleasant to the child after the first mouthful, and is really a good remedy for a "tickling in the throat."

Durable and pretty covers for a bureau are made of drab aida canvas, with the edge finished with deep scallops crocheted of macreme cord, or make the cover so large that the edge will fall over the edge of the bureau. After the canvas is fringed to the depth of an inch, overcast the canvas so that it will not ravel. A narrow border of worsted above the fringe is a pretty addition.

Every cook knows how long a time it takes, when it can least be spared, to look over one or two quarts of beans. An ingenious friend, who is always trying to save time, says: Put the beans in a colander, and all the fine dirt will be shaken out, and the beans that are specked can be picked out with ease, and in a very short time.

A tasteful scarf for a small table is made of the macreme or fish-cord so much used in fancy work now. Crochet in one broad strip, leaving spaces through which ribbons may be run; let the ribbon extend below the crocheted strip, and let a loop and end hang there as a finish. Simple and inexpensive as this is, it is very ornamental.

Cabbage, cooked as you cook cauliflower, helps to make variety at this season when it is difficult to do so. Cut the cabbage in small pieces and boil until it is perfectly tender; then drain off the salted water and pour over the cabbage a cup of cream, with a lump of butter and some pepper and salt. Serve hot.

If infants' bands knit of Saxony yarn are knit with the old-time "garter stitch" and then when of the desired length are sewed together, they will not shrink when washed, or at least will not be so likely to shrink much. Be careful to make a very flat seam where the ends are joined.

Cold boiled salmon can be made an appetizing dish for supper, by pouring enough boiling vinegar over it to cover it. If left from dinner, the vinegar should be poured on as soon as the salmon is removed from the table. If spice is to your taste, put in some unground allspice.

Jaunty little aprons for home wear and for service at festivals are made of white or brown linen with a border of Kate Greenaway figures across the bottom and a group of figures on the pocket. The figures are usually worked in one color.

When cooking a large fowl or joint of meat it may be covered with a buttered paper to prevent its being scorched.

Lobster broiled and served on toast makes a dainty dish for a lunch or tea.

Special meetings have been held in the First Reformed church, New Brunswick, N. J., for the past two months. The audiences have been very large, and 120 conversions are reported. The interest continues unabated.

EXPECTATION.

When flower time comes and all the woods are gay,
When linnets chirrup and the soft winds blow,
Adown the winding river I will row,
And watch the merry maidens tossing hay,
And troops of children shouting in their play.
And with my thin oars flout the fallen snow
Of heavy hawthorne blossoms as I go,
And shall I see my love at fall of day
When flower time comes?

Oh, yes! for by the border of the stream
She binds red roses to a trim alcove,
And I shall fade into her summer dream
Of musing upon love—nay, even seem
To be myself the very god of love,
When flower time comes!

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

Omnipresence of God.

In a recent sermon, Prof. Swing spoke with great force about the Omnipresence of God. In the phenomena of earth, political and social, we seem to see to-day the omnipresence of the Creator. Unable to read God in his form, we see him in his actions. From the mountains and seas, and pines and flowers and skies, where the poets find him whom their soul loves; from the mirror of the inner self-consciousness, where Irma in her rapture on the hights traces her divine birth and death; from the world-motion of bird and fish and brute, where Spinoza found the central Life; from the devout Christian who finds the Creator incarnate in Nazareth, turn and behold in the widening education and spreading happiness and equality of the millions the unfolding omnipresence of the deity. In palaces where only a king dared enter, the people now tread in peace, and the wisdom and teaching once for king's sons are flowing outward toward the millions of the common children of this world. The local and special is reaching outward toward the universal as though God had become weary of a palace and a central home, and were now about to realize the prediction of an old saint who, in love, cried out, "The tabernacle of God is with men. I will be their God and they shall be my people." The scence of advancing and widening and deepening human life is as though the Creator had broken to pieces the ivory throne made for him by human fancy, had torn down the throne-room made and decorated by the childish ages, and placing himself in the front and rear and heart of the moving host, were saying: "You cannot be or stay or go where I am not. I am your Alpha and Omega. In me you live and move and have your being. Go forward, for lo! I am with you to the end, and that end is my power, and love, and eternity."

Winnipeg Churches.

There are eleven religious societies in the new and lively city of Winnipeg, Manitoba; and it is said that their aggregate wealth is estimated at the immense sum of $11,300,000. In the early history of the country the Hudson's Bay company made grants of land to the various churches—Protestant and Catholic. They gave no deed, however, and simply made an entry of the gift of the lands in the company's book. This was considered all that was necessary at the time. The lands were practically valueless then. And the company's promise then was considered much preferable, and in most cases it has been made good. The Roman Catholic church has been the most fortunate, having a title to lands now valued at $10,000,000. On a very small portion of the Roman Catholic possessions the archbishop is assessed $300,000, and for a block valued at $3,000,000 the archbishop has recently refused an offer of $5,000,000. Three Episcopal churches have over $600,000 worth of property, mostly land; the Methodists, $450,000; Presbyterians, $125,000, and the remainder is divided between the Baptists and Congregationalists. A number of costly church buildings have already been erected in Winnipeg, and it is said that two $100,000 structures will be erected either this year or next. Several of the religious societies have speculated in city lands and made a good deal of money in that way.

Moses and Science.

The Jesuit Father Calmer has delivered another lecture before the students of St. Louis university on Moses and Science, of which the following is a brief synopsis: "The Hebrew word 'jom,' in its literal acceptation, may mean a day of twenty-four hours, and the words 'hereb' and 'boker' the evening and the morning of a day. Even taking them in this strictly literal sense, science so far has not proved the ancient literal interpretation to be absurd or repugnant. All that science has advanced rests on an uncertain basis. Geology assumes that God created nothing but matter, which by the natural evolution of its forces formed the earth. This is mere assumption. That God created the earth, as Moses describes it, is just as certain. Moreover, creation is not miraculous action. The points at issue are whether our experience is sufficent to enable us to reason from analogy, and whether all former changes of the earth's surface are to be explained by the agency of forces alike in kind and degree with those now in action. We must grant certain extraordinary perturbations. The whole tendency of the ever-widening range of modern geological inquiry has been to show how little reliance can be placed upon the so-called "laws" of stratigraphical and palæontological successions, and how much allowance has to be made for local conditions. Geology may be compared to a universal history, in which, by the omission of dates, the chronology is thoroughly obscured, and the necessary treatment of each nation by itself conceals the contemporaneity of events. We must be content, therefore, to suspend our judgment and await the progress of events. It may be that future discoveries shall bring to light new points of harmony between the days of Genesis and the periods of geology; it may be they shall demonstrate that no such harmony exists.

Prize Fighters in Church.

The San Francisco Chronicle thus comments on a scandalous occurrence which recently took place in the Metropolitan Baptist Temple of that city: "This sacred building is suddenly turned into an arena for a brutal exhibition of pugilistic 'science.' The auditorium is filled with a profane and drunken crowd, many of whom for the first time find themselves within church walls. On the platform, where the pulpit usually stands, and directly over the font, where some scores of converts have consecrated themselves to the service of Christ, the two sloggers, one of them a man with a world-wide reputation, give and take punishment in the approved manner of the ring, while the air vibrates with profanity and reeks with the odor of intoxicating liquors. The church as a body connived at the vile exhibition in their sanctuary, hoping to gild the ecclesiastical exchequer with worldly gate-money, and with the wages of sin to recoup the failing fortunes of an organization that has for months past been swiftly going to decay.'

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

The thirty-seven Methodist colleges in this country have 2,786 students and $400,000 income; the thirty-one Baptist colleges, 4,600 students and $491,000 income; the twenty-six Congregational colleges, 2,862 students and $520,000 income; and the thirteen Presbyterian colleges, 1,477 students and $212,000 income.

A most remarkable religious awakening is in progress in York county, in the State of Maine, through the preaching of the Rev. John T. Vine, the evangelist. He has been preaching nightly for nine weeks in Sanford and East Lebanon, and crowds flock to hear him. Such a revival has not occurred in Sanford for a quarter of a century, and it is still spreading.

At the annual meeting of the Second Congregational church at Greenwich, Conn., the report showed the church in a strong financial condition. During the past twenty years the church has contributed $70,000 to charities. This church has one of the most energetic auxiliaries to the Woman's board in the State.

The Rev. Charles H. Butcher, acting chaplain at Cairo, Egypt, advocates the education of some young Copts in England, who will return to Egypt as teachers. Education at home will not do, they must see the church work in England in order to help their countrymen effectually.

It is stated that the Baptist church occupies a commanding position among the religious bodies of Ohio. According to a recent report made to the State Baptist convention, the total membership for 1882 numbered 50,056, showing a net gain over the previous year of 1,600.

There are Christian converts in Japan so poor that when they change their residences they can carry all their possessions on their backs; and their contributions average $8 per annum. Thus do the very heathen shame our greater opportunity.

Steps are being taken to hold a series of important meetings in May next to celebrate the jubilee of Congregationalism in Australia, it being fifty years ago since Pitt Street church, in Sidney, was formed, and the first building opened.

A Bible society in Chicago regularly visits large establishments where numbers of young women are employed, read portions of the Scriptures to them, and holds religious talks during the noon hour of lunch and recreation.

The Armenian Patriach of Constantinople has given his assent to the free circulation of an edition of the Bible, which is the work of a committee of evangelical missionaries among the adherents of the Greek church.

The New York Presbytery have appointed a committee to determine whether the education of the Chinese in New York shall be under the care of the Home Missionary society or the Foreign Missionary society.

The next English Church congress will be held at Reading in October of 1883. The preliminary meeting was presided over by the bishop of Oxford, and attended by many influential churchmen.

A revival has been progressing in the Sandwich islands for some months past, almost as remarkable in power and extent as the great revival of 1837-9.

Berlin, Prussia, has a population of 1,160,000, and it has only forty-five places of worship, and less than 100 ministers of the gospel.

As a result of the Jubilee Thanksgiving fund, $500,000 of the debt of the Welsh Congregational chapels will be promptly wiped off.

There are twelve Presbyterian churches, with 2,000 members, and a Presbyterian theological seminary, in Tokio, Japan.

There are 255 Baptist churches in Maine.

TALES FOR TODDLERS.

SNOWING.

Slowly down from the low-hung clouds
Flutter the flakes of snow,
Over the country and over the town
Swept by the winds that blow.

Down, down, down, till the frozen earth
Glitters in dazzling white—
Till curves, and wreaths, and fleecy plumes
Are hung from every height;

Down till turret and church-spire blend;
Down till the shadowy trees
Like white-robed guests, with outstretched arms,
Wait in the wintry breeze.

Down they come in a feathery whirl
Like sprites in an airy chase,
Till every tiny separate flake
Has found its resting place.

A Bad Habit.

Little Mattie was always getting into mischief because she would not heed what older and wiser people told her. She always wanted to see for herself if things were just as they were said to be.

One day she told her sister Amy, who was much younger, that she was going to get some honey out of the beehives.

"The bees will sting you," said Amy.

"I am going to see if they will," said Mattie; and she ran to the hive and overturned it.

Out swarmed the bees in great numbers. They were very angry at being disturbed, and lighted on Mattie's face, neck and hands, stinging her so badly that she fell to the ground screaming with pain.

The cook ran out of the kitchen and picked her up. She was sick in bed for several days, and you may be sure she never went near the beehives again.

But she was not cured of meddling. One day she leaned over the well curb to see how deep the well was.

"Take care! you'll fall in," said Amy.

"No, I won't fall in," said Mattie; but just as she spoke over she went.

The well was not very deep, and Mattie did not get hurt at all; but she had time to get very wet and to cry almost a teacupful of tears before her papa came and drew her up in the well-bucket. She caught cold, too, and had to stay in the house for a week, and take very bitter medicine.

But she was just as meddlesome as ever, and it took a very severe lesson to cure her of her bad habit.

One day her brother Joe left his gun in the hall while he went into the kitchen for a drink of water.

"Don't touch that gun, Mattie," he said; "it is loaded."

Mattie was playing with her dolls by the hall door, but as soon as Joe went away she ran to the gun and stroked it with her hands.

She took hold of the gun and tried to lift it, but it was too heavy. It fell to the floor, and went off with a loud noise. And Mattie fell, too, shot through the knee.

It was many weeks before she could play out-doors again, and then she had to walk with a crutch. But she had learned to let things alone. She was cured of her bad habit.

About Girls and Boys

A little boy who lives in our town, says the Rome Sentinel, went to Oswego the other day to see his grandpa. On retiring for the night he was told to say his prayers. He knelt, and, folding his hands reverently, thus unburdened himself: "God bless mamma and the chickens, and grandma, and the horse, and the cows, and the bull and grandpa. Amen."

Two little girls, one eight years old, the other six, sleep in the same chamber. In the morning the elder one says: "Oh, I have had such a nice dream!" "What was it?" "I was in a large pastry cook-shop, and I ate as many rum cakes, strawberry tarts and bon-bons as I wanted." "Was I with you?" asked the little one. "No." And the little one began to sob.—Paris Wit.

A little girl came very near to her mother one morning, saying: "Which is the worst, mamma, to tell a lie or to steal?" The mother, taken by surprise, replied that both were so bad she couldn't tell which was the worst. "Well," said the little one, "I've been thinking a good deal about it, and I've concluded it's worse to lie than to steal. If you steal a thing you can take it back, 'less you've eaten it, and if you've eaten it you can pay for it. But"—and there was a look of awe in the little face—"a lie is forever!"

Some children are singularly dull at the very moment when they are expected to make the best showing. [illegible] took occasion to put her little charge through a sort of catechism every night, called in her mother on one occasion to let her see how nicely her pupil was getting along. "Come, now, darling," she said, "who is it that you love better than father or mother or brother or sister—better than all the world put together?" With a look of innocence that might have been borrowed from the angels, the Christian cherub responded, "Pie!"

The Cat Learns to Dance.

Buzz, the cat, was feasting in the garden. He had a fine bowl of bread and milk, which one of the children had left there. The moon shone brightly, and the cat purred aloud for joy. All at once he cried, "What a night to dance, if there was only a fiddle!"

The wise old mouse sat at the door of his hole, with one eye on the bread and milk. "I will teach you how to dance without a fiddle," cried he. The cat jumped up quickly. "Oh, do show me!" he shouted.

The mouse brought out some pretty paper boots with tassels. "Put these on," said he, "they are fairy boots." This made the cat laugh, and he hastened to draw the boots over his paws.

But there was wax in them, and it tickled his toes. His feet began to go up and down. Then he hopped high in the air, and skipped and spun all about the garden till he was quite out of breath.

"Oh, do stop me," he screamed; "take off these dreadful boots!"

"I only knew how to make you dance," replied the mouse. "I do not know how to stop you."

So poor Buzz had to dance all night, till the boots wore out. But the wise old mouse ate up the bread and milk.

Since then, cats cannot help dancing when they put on paper boots. And a proverb in cat land says, "It takes a friendly fiddle to [illegible] merry heels."

Value of a Name.

Gail in the New York Tribune: Some surprise has been expressed in financial and political circles at Mr. Windom's going into a new stock exchange experiment. One of his friends said to me: "Windom makes the mistake that nearly all men do who are suddenly dropped out of very prominent political life into business. They think they must rush right into some business experiment while they are fresh in the public memory, and fear they will be at once forgotten. Mr. Windom is comfortably situated and has a good name which he should put out sparingly." Efforts have been made to bring him into a railroad scheme, as my informant said, in the vicinity of Mexico.

Ubert's Tar, Boneset and Honey. One dose will stop a cough. 25c. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

FACTS FOR THE FARMERS.

Management of Clover Seed.

A crop that is coming more and more into demand in Minnesota is clover. As people go out of wheat raising into stock growing the need of tame and nutritious grasses becomes a pressing want, and timothy and clover are the two kinds generally selected. At present but comparatively little of either is saved in Minnesota, whether owing to the want of proper machinery to hull and thresh it, or general indifference on the part of the farming community to so small a crop. Of its management J. A. Mount of Ind. thus speaks in the Farmer:

To secure a good crop of seed, the first, or hay crop, should be cut early. If pastured, instead of being mowed, stock should be turned off in time for the clover to make a good start before wheat harvest. It will be difficult in print to tell when clover seed is ripe enough to cut. The early heads will be ripe by the time the main crop is in full bloom. The cutting cannot be delayed, without loss, until all the heads are ripe. The early heads, which are the best filled, will lose by shattering before the heads are ripe. The cutting should not be delayed until all the heads have turned brown. I cut while many of the late heads are still in bloom, and while a large proportion of the heads have scarcely a tinge of brown. A self-rake reaper is the best machine with which to cut seed. If the seed is tangled and down, the sickle should be set very low, and the rakes so adjusted as to rake the tangled clover over the sickle bar on to the platform. When the rake clears the platform the bunches will be found to set on end with the heads all up. These bunches hold together and add to the convenience of handling. If the bunches become settled in the stubble by rains, they should be lifted on to dry stubble, so that the air can freely pass under the bunches and dry them, but in no case should the heads be turned under, as the wet weather will then sprout the seed. For convenience in handling, four or five rows of bunches should be closed together in winrows, each bunch being kept separate. A team can then readily pass between the rows, and a man on each side can lift the bunches and place them carefully on the wagon. When a few layers of bunches have been thus loaded they can be tramped down; the under layer will hold al the seed thus shattered. Cutting with mower, raking into winrows, parting into branches for loading, is attended at each step with loss from shattering. If the weather is wet, the under heads sprout and are spoiled. This system of managing will not be rewarded by large yields of seed or profitable results. Another prevalent mistake is late harvesting of clover hay; hence, late seed crop and usually poor fill of seed. It is often difficult to secure a huller for these late crops, as the earlier usually have the hullers engaged. Often these late crops are entirely lost with wet weather, difficulty in obtaining huller, poor fill of seed, and general bad management. The failure is complete. Then the "unlucky" farmer concludes there is no pay in clover seed, and the big yields reported in the papers are all a myth. Two years ago one-fourth of all the seed cut in this (Montgomery) county was thus lost. Last fall considerable loss was again sustained. A neighbor, from twenty acres that promised in the spring better results than my own land, turned less than one bushel per acre, while I received four and one-half bushels per acre. This difference was due to the bad management of the twenty-acre field. Hundreds of acres are thus badly managed every year, and followed by unprofitable results. A week or ten days of favorable weather and the seed will be in good condition to hull. It will require ten days or two weeks of dry weather to cure sufficiently to risk or stow under shed. The straw should be thoroughly dry when bulked, or it will become tough and require very dry or freezing weather to put it in proper condition to hull. I prefer hulling from the field, to avoid the danger of having damp clover in the rick, for it is impossible to hull damp clover or to dry it when in bulk, unless hulling is delayed until freezing weather. If the clover is put in bulk under cover or hulled before rain, the straw and chaff will make good feed.

Trouble with Spring Wheat in Canada.

It seems that the Canadians in Ontario are having trouble with their spring wheat, the same as we. The crop of Fife, which used to be the mainstay, has gradually lessened in quantity and quality, until now it has fallen to almost nothing. A correspondent from that section in a letter to the Country Gentleman, in endeavoring to find out the cause, says:

Some condemn the varieties. Others say that the climate has so changed as to render the growing of spring wheat an impossibility, while a few of the more thoughtful seem to think that our soil is deficient in alkali. To one who is thoroughly conversant with the different varieties, soil and climates adapted to the successful cultivation of this important crop, it is not very difficult to decide which is correct. Ten or fifteen years ago spring wheat reigned supreme, and the noble Scotch Fife was about the only variety grown or thought of. Forty bushels per acre was frequently recorded, and thirty to thirty-five bushels was the average yield. The entire wheat crop of Ontario at that time consisted of about 60 per cent of spring wheat, while at present the proportion of spring to fall wheat is about as 1 to 50, or 2 per cent spring wheat. If it is caused by a deficiency in the soil, how can forty-four bushels per acre be grown of a certain variety? Or how could thirty to forty bushels of Fyfe be produced ten years ago? Did some special blessing fall on this crop at that time? Such could never be. Therefore it is not the fault of the soil that we cannot grow spring wheat profitably, and it must be the varieties or some climatic influences. If the latter, why would not every variety be affected alike? Or how will one kind yield forty-four bushels per acre while others will not pay for the harvesting? Certainly it cannot be climate that is to blame. If it is not the varieties, I do not know what that is. But I know that some kinds are better than others, and one especially, which yielded this season forty-four bushels per acre. The variety is called the Peerless spring wheat. The above yield was obtained by a gentleman who sowed one bushel on an acre of light soil. Surely this is sufficient evidence that neither soil or climate is to blame for our failure. The grain of the Peerless is fully twice as large as ordinary wheat, of amber color and excellent milling quality. The straw is the strongest of any wheat I have ever seen, the heads contain from 40 to 63 grains each, with jet black chaff. Reports before me mention 7 pounds grown from one head, another has 15 pounds from 3 heads and 95 heads from one grain. It is to be hoped that the Peerless spring wheat will be generally introduced the coming spring, and I think it will.

We think from what the writer has said that it is evident that the Fife wheat of Eastern Canada needs changing. Fifteen years ago the fife wheat of Minnesota was good for twenty-five bushels to the acre; now it can be counted on for not half that amount, taking the State over. From the fact that new kinds do well for a time, as, for instance, the Peerless in Canada, named in the article above, it is evident that the cause lies in degenerated seed. This is now generally acknowledged to be the trouble here. The farmers of Eastern Canada should take some steps toward restoring their run-out Fife.

Tile Drains Near the Surface.

Is it safe to lay tile drains near the surface where they are liable to freeze? A correspondent of the Country Gentleman tells how he fixes them:

For example, to drain one basin on my farm, of only about one-quarter acre in extent, it required a drain of sixty rods long, and a cut part of the way five feet deep, and then, where the tiles passed through the center of the basin, they were only fourteen inches below the service of the ground. Where the drain was so near the surface, hard-burned four-inch tiles were used, and laid in a groove of solid clay. The rest of the drain was laid with three-inch pipes. This drain has been working well for years, and has more than paid for itself, but it would have been utterly impracticable to have laid it two feet deeper, on account of the increased cost, and, in this particular case, it could not have been done, as there was not sufficient fall. I have a number of other drains with equally shallow spots in them, and all work well, but they are laid, wherever they come nearer the surface than two and a half feet, with glazed tiles, or very hard-burned ones.

Your correspondent also speaks of water running through the drains all the time. As he may have trouble from roots getting into the tiles, I will give him a little of my experience in that line: We have some drains that carry spring water, and are seldom dry. Last May one of these began to show signs of stopping up. The field that it was in had a crop of wheat on it. By the middle of June a stream of water, only about the size of my finger, got through the three-inch tiles, when, after a shower, they ought to run full. I dug down in four places, and found the tiles full of wheat roots, and pulled out strings four feet long. It seemed as though the drain would have to be taken up and relaid, perhaps with socket tiles and cemented joints, to make a success of it.

But after the wheat was cut, more water began to find its way through the drain, and soon the roots rotted and the sediment washed out. At any rate, the tile now runs a full stream. The drain has not been stopped so far by timothy, clover and potato roots: at least, not enough to be noticeable.

A Frenchman's Mistake.

Knox's London Life: A Frenchman traveling by railway in England was very anxious to change his shirt in order to make a visit after the train had arrived at its destination, without taking the trouble to go to a hotel. His guide book indicated a tunnel on the road, and he asked the guard how long the train would be in the tunnel. The guard mistook his question, and supposing he asked how long before the train would reach the tunnel, answered briefly, "Half an hour." The carriage in which the Frenchman was traveling contained several ladies and gentlemen. The traveler got down his valise, unlocked it, and made everything ready for a change of apparel while they were in the tunnel. As soon as they entered it he pulled off his shirt and prepared to put on a clean one, but imagine his surprise on discovering that the train remained only three minutes in the tunnel instead of thirty! As they came out into open daylight he was standing in their midst in a condition quite unfit for a mixed company of ladies and gentlemen.

County News.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Hugh Thompson is to open a large stock of Dry Goods in town this spring.

Geo. H. Irwin, of Minneapolis, is looking over his farm property south of town.

Improvements to the bridge are progressing under the personal charge of Commissioner Bradish.

The Haseltine Bros., of the Crookston Nursery, are soliciting orders for spring trade. For some years this firm had a lively struggle to introduce the products of their nursery. Now it presses their capacity to supply orders.

The road destined to run to the Red River on the south side from town, in no way interferes with the Sand Hill high way.

Numerous piles of sand in front of vacant lots give promise of the erection of a number of fine buildings in the early spring.

When a mail car was put on our line, there was general congratulation that the postal service would be improved, but after events have shown the contrary. Never since the railroad reached this point have we heard so much complaint.

A letter from St. Paul conveys the gratifying information that plans and specifications, have been made for a new mill to be erected here, to be in running order by September next. The contract entered into and signed, calls for a roller mill of one hundred barrels capacity. The spot selected is on the east side of the railroad near the ground chosen for the new depot, where a new elevator company, recently formed, will put up a large elevator adjacent to the mill, both to be run by the same power.

Fisher township has decided on a plan of improvements destined to make it the model town of the county. It has some thirty miles of graded roads, and during this season proposes to grade and ditch thirty miles more. When there is a high and dry road with ditches completed around each of the thirty-six square miles comprising the town, then a row of shade trees will be set out on each side of the seventy-five miles of highway, making of it a grand park, equalling in healthfulness and picturesque beauty any domain of like extent on God's fair footstool.

On Saturday last, March 3d, Edward Howard, late chief miller in the Red Lake Flouring Mills, was instantly killed by a falling limb when cutting timber for McKnight's saw mill. After the destruction of the flouring mill, Mr Howard sought employment with McKnight, and was sent into the timber accompanied by his twin boys aged twelve years, to do such work as he could. He was cautioned of the danger of felling the large heavy timber of this section, and his want of experience in this kind of work; but, being anxious for labor, he took the contract and had cut but one tree when the accident occurred. It seems that the falling tree struck another one, and that the lads saw the fatal limb break away and jumped for life, but the father only had time to look up and received the full weight on his head. After the accident one of the sons placed the bleeding head of the father on his lap while the other ran for aid. But there was no earthly aid for this kind husband and affectionate father, his work had ended. Deceased was born in Bristol, England and was fifty-four years of age; he has been in the States about thirty-three years; married in Rock County, Wisconsin, and leaves a wife and seven children He has brothers living in La Crosse, Wis., and his wife's brother, James Fay, of California, was visiting him at the time of his death.

The remains were buried from the Presbyterian church on Wednesday, after a discourse by the Rev. Cathcart, of heart-felt sympathy and cheering consolation.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

Wheat is coming in lively.

No. 1 hard quoted at 98 cents; oats, 50 cents; corn, firm at $1.

The railroad men have been at work on the ice break this week.

James Kenn, our town clerk, is recovering from a severe illness.

Mrs. J. W. Howes visited Fisher Saturday and Sunday of last week.

C. F. Culver will shortly start for Washington Territory, on a prospecting tour.

The citizens held a meeting at the Lewis House Tuesday night and nominated a township ticket.

A gang of men who are building a bridge across the Marais, east of town, are stopping at the Lewis House.

A gentleman from Minneapolis has been making inquiries with reference to starting a large dry goods store here.

Heffron Brothers have refitted their barber shop and put in three new chairs, a negro and made several other improvements.

Geo. R. Hill, of Pennsylvania, who left here early last winter for his old home, is back in town. He says he couldn't stay away, indeed he couldn't

Monday last Tom Gardner took the team belonging to Heckerson, the wheat thief, over the river for a little exercise, and while riding through the streets Sheriff Jenks appeared upon the scene with an attachment for said team, and Tom was compelled to walk home.

Grand Forks was expecting to have a grand jollification over the defeat of the Washburn bill, but Wiggins threw damp water on the scheme in the shape of a young blizzard. In spite of all, however, the band paraded the streets together with the figure of a man on a rail; the man grasping at a pine tree just out of reach, while on his back appeared the words: "Thirty months on a homestead!"

In driving up the river one is surprised at the amount and variety of the work going on there. Here and there groups of men busily engaged in getting out ice, while others are hard at work taking out sand for the many buildings that are to be put up this summer. There is a continuous string of wagons loaded with wood and wheat pouring in from all directions, and making it a sight worth seeing.

Norman County Banner: A dispatch was received here on Monday evening from Crookston, requesting our Marshal to arrest a young man, who was on his way to St. Paul, in company with his wife. When the train reached this station, Marshal Lee captured his man and telegraphed the officer at Crookston, who came down Tuesday morning and returned that day with the prisoner in charge. From the Crookston officer we learned that the man's name is John Ferguson, a fireman on the north end of this road. He was charged with stealing a finger ring and neck chain from a man by the name of Clay, who keeps a restaurant at Crookston.

Kittson News.

Stephen Cor. Hallock Enterprise:

Messrs. Blyeis & McMahon will have their building completed by next week when they will stock it up at once with all kinds of machinery from a washboard to a steam thresher. They have two carloads of machinery on the track now. A complete stock of furniture will also be kept, and at prices that will make you buy. The house will be opened with a grand sociable at which old John will dance with all the vigor of his youthful days. Success to the firm.

Mr. Alexander McKinnon, of the firm of McKinnon Bros., of Crookston, was in town last Monday. Their wagon manufacturing establishment is one of the most important industries of that city.

Billy Stuart, one of the Crookston brewery men, was in Stephen attending to his business affairs.

Rev. Father Scherra, from Crookston, was in town Saturday and celebrated mass at Stephen. We were proud to shake hands with his reverence.

Married—Mr. J. Gouche to Miss Mary Beaumon. The happy couple didn't have much foolishness about them; after taking a glass of two of Schafer's best in order to properly celebrate the event, they started for their future home at Crookston and our best wishes go with them.

Mr. D. E. Shook, our wheat man, reports the grain trade as very light. He is now paying 91 cents for No. 1 hard.

Norman County Banner: A couple of men came near furnishing material for a good newspaper item last Saturday. They were exchanging some hot words, when one of them, Ole Anderson Tilden thought it would be about the right thing to cut the other. Halvor Anderson, and suiting the action to the thought made a plunge at him with a knife. Anderson jumped to one side and brought Tilden to the ground with a blow from his fist, after which he "boarded" and held his would be slayer until Marshal Lee was brought to the scene of action. The officer took Tilden to the lock-up and Anderson went to County Attorney Lane and made a complaint of an "assault with intent to do great bodily harm, with a deadly weapon." The complaint was lodged with Justice Campbell, who issued a warrant and had Tilden arrested and brought before him Monday afternoon last. Tilden requested that his preliminary examination be postponed for a few days, and upon his furnishing bonds in the the sum of $1,000 the case was adjourned until Monday, the 12th inst.

SPECIAL MEETING OF THE BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

MARCH 12TH, 1883.

At a special session of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, Minn., held at their office in the city of Crookston, in said county on the 12th day of March 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m. The following members were present, K. Nelson 1st District, E. A. Bradish, 2d District, M. R. Brown 3d, District and Isaiah Gervais 4th District.

On motion the meeting was declared open and the following business transacted.

The petitions of A. Daniels, A. Sture, Paul Bataglia, O. Osmundson, Tom Benson and John Coulter and others for changes in existing School Districts were granted, (order corresponding.)

The petition for a change in the boundaries of School District No. 20, was received, and a bearing set at the next session of the Board.

The petition of Robert Knowles was laid over till April 2d.

The petition of Peder Johnson was rejected.

The petition of Hugh Thompson for abatement of taxes was granted.

The petition of Thompson, Roberts & Otis for abatement of taxes on mill property was rejected.

The following appropriations were made:

$30 to Louisville T'p.
$75 " Liberty "
$75 " 1st District.
$40 " Garden T'p.

The petition of E. D. Childs for abatement of personal tax in full was rejected.

The report of County Treasurer on delinquent personal tax was received and referred back to said treasurer with instructions to proceed forthwith towards the collection of same.

The petitition of Mary Honneywell allowed.

Resolution adopted that a bridge be built by this county across Red Lake River near Mallory, provided the citizens, adjacent thereto furnish a good and sufficient bond, that suitable approaches for said bridge be erected without any expense to the county.

The petitions for bridges at St. Hilaire and at Louis Huot's were laid over.

The petition of Wm. Kistenmacher for abatement of assessment in the sum of $720, was referred to P. J. McGuire, who reported in favor of an abatement on $400 valuation. On motion the report was accepted.

On motion the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL was designated to publish the delinquent tax lists and other official printing.

A motion prevailed that the County of Polk shall defray all expenses incurred by William Box in defending any tax suits brought against him.

On motion the County Attorney was directed to procure evidence in the matter of the locating the north line of Polk County.

Application of Leech & Jennings granted.

Application of T. Robillard for a liquor license was received and granted.

On motion Messrs. Nelson, Bradish and McGuire were appointed a committee to audit the bill of Ex-Sheriff Zarracher.

The Auditor was instructed to procure blank bonds for county.

All claims against the county were laid over till next session.

On motion an adjournment was taken to April 2d 1883.

P. J. McGUIRE,
Auditor County Board.

WE ACKNOWLEDGE THE CORN.

Major Hall has the Floor, and the Editor is Floored.

CROMWELL, Clay Co., Feb. 27, 1883.

To the Editor of the News.

You need to be converted. According to a published interview with you, in a Minneapolis paper last year, your faith in raising corn in this section of country is not very strong. To convert you and take away every doubt from your mind, and to fully convince you that we can not only raise good corn here, but that raising corn is more profitable than raising wheat, I enclose herewith a deadhead ticket, which will admit you once a month, for the coming season, to Hope farm, to watch the planting, cultivating and maturing of 15 or 20 acres of corn on sod, and to eat a bowl of mush (and milk) made from meal ground from good sound bright corn, raised on sod in 1882. That corn is a sure and profitable crop here on sod, I have not the least doubt. For four years in succession I have raised good sound corn on sod, so that it fully matured before frost. Last year, which—according to report—was the poorest corn year for 25 years past, I raised 560 bushels of good sound corn on 9½ acres of sod, that was matured and cut up before frost. My neighbor, Judge Perkins, raised about 600 bushels of nice sound corn on old land, and John Cameron raised a good crop also, on old land. Marion France, likewise, 5 acres on old land, that yielded well.

My corn-stalks were worth more to me, for fodder, than the cost of seed, planting, cultivating and harvesting. The stalks have saved me 15 tons of hay at least. My five head of cattle had nothing but corn stalks for six week, and my four horses and two colts have eaten stalks and not a mouthful of hay since the 1st of October last, and I have stalks enough to keep them until the middle of March. You will see that my 560 bushels of corn really cost me nothing, and I could have sold it at least for 50c per bushel, which would amount to $280, profit on 9½ acres. Remember this was on sod, which usually produces nothing the first year. Hence I maintain that 15 or 20 acres of corn properly put in and worked on sod, is worth more money to any farmer in this country, than the same number of acres of old land in wheat at 20 bushels per acre, and at one dollar a bushel. After five years of experimenting I am ready to assert, and can maintain it too, that corn on sod is a sure crop in this country, and more profitable to the farmer than all wheat. I plow the corn under, and each day work down what has been put in, with the Chicago pulverizer, I drag it with a smoothing harrow just as it is coming up, and drag it over once or twice after it is up, and then cultivate it three or four times during the summer. To chop corn in on sod and then leave it to take care of itself (in my opinion) is labor thrown away, or labor that does not pay. Last year I commenced plowing corn under on sod, May 25th, and finished June 4th, working only 6½ days at it in the mean time, with one man to drop the corn.

WM. D. HALL.

OATS

In any quantity, at
FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. March 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 25th, 1883, viz: JOSEPH BILODEAU, Hd. No. 7,126, for the s½ ne¼ and lot 2, Sec. 5, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Nelle Gaudett, Paschal Fondu, Jr., Gidein Gaudett, Pierre Fondu, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County' Minn.

(46-51) JOHN CROMB, Register

Article of Incorporation of the Crookston Improvement Company.

Know all men by these presents, that the undersigned, Bernhard Sampson, of, Crookston, Minn., Iver Tharaldson, of Grand Forks, Dakota Territory, Julius Bjornstad, of St. Paul, Minn., Frederick J. Wilcken, of St. Paul, Minn. and Aleck E. Johnson, of St Paul, Minn., and such other persons as may hereinafter associate themselves with them, have agreed to associate, and do hereby associate themselves for incorporation and to become incorporated under and pursuant to the laws of the State of Minnesota, and more particularly under the provisions of Title 2, of Chapter 34, of the General Statutes of Minnesota, and all acts amendatory thereof, and for that purpose have adopted and signed the following articles of incorporation:

ARTICLE ONE.

The name of this corporation hereby formed is "The Crookston Improvement Company." The general nature of its business shall be the buying, owning, improving, selling and dealing in lands, tenements and hereditaments, and the laying out, platting, purchasing and selling townsites and additions, and to buying, owning, improving, selling and dealing in town lots.

The principal place of transacting the business of said corporation shall be in Crookston, Minn.

ARTICLE TWO.

This corporation shall commence on the 2d day of March, A. D. 1883, and shall continue for a period of thirty years thereafter.

ARTICLE THREE.

The amount of capital stock of said corporation shall be $25,000, which shall be divided into 500 shares of $50 each, and shall be paid in upon demand of the Board of Directors.

ARTICLE FOUR.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which said corporation shall at any time be subject, shall be the sum of $5,000.

ARTICLE FIVE.

The government of the corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of five directors, out of whose number and by whom one shall be elected President, and one Secretary and Treasurer of the Corporation, and such President and Secretary shall be ex-officio President and Secretary of the board of directors

The board of directors shall be elected annually by the stockholders, at the annual meeting of the corporation, to be held on the 1st Tuesday of May, in each and every year.

ARTICLE SIX.

Bernhard Sampson, Iver Tharaldson, Julius Bjornstad, Frederick J. Wilcken and Aleck E. Johnson shall constitute the first board of directors of said corporation, and Bernhard Sampson shall be the first president of the corporation and Iver Tharaldson the first secretary and treasurer of the corporation, and said directors and officers shall hold their offices until the next annual meeting of the corporation, to be held on, the first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1883.

In testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 1st day of March, A. D. 1883.

BERNHARD SAMPSON, [SEAL.]
I. THARALDSON, [SEAL.]
JULIUS BJORNSTAD, [SEAL.]
F. J. WILCKEN, [SEAL.]
ALECK E. JOHNSON. [SEAL.]

Signed, sealed and acknowledged in presence of { LOUIS M. HASTINGS. JAMES B. BEALS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA } ss.
County of Ramsey.

Be it known that on this second day of March, A. D. 1883, before me, James B. Beals, a Notary Public in and for said county, personally appeared Bernhard Sampson, Iver Tharaldson, Julius Bjornstad, Frederick J. Wilcken and Aleck E. Johnson, to me well known to be the persons mentioned in, and who executed the foregoing instrument and they acknowledged that they executed the same freely and voluntarily for the purposes therein expressed.

Witness my hand and official seal.

JAMES B. BEALS,
Notary Public, Ramsey County, Minnesota.
[3-61]

Cut This Out

A MOST ASTONISHING OFFER!

Read what $1 will do.

ON receipt of $1.00 we will send CITY AND COUNTRY one year to any address in the United States or Canada, and in addition will give each subscriber 20 Choice Books, each book containing a COMPLETE story or first class novel by a celebrated American or European author, handsomely illustrated and bound in pamphlet form, and send them free of postage. These books bound in cloth, and bought separately at the book store would cost at least $1.00 each.

For $1.25 City and Country and Thirty Books.

MONTHLY PRIZES.—Feb'y.—To first Ten giving middle verse of the Bible, correctly, a two year's subscription to CITY AND COUNTRY and 10 books. March.—To first Ten stating correctly, number of times word "Reverend" occurs in Bible and where, CITY AND COUNTRY one year and a Self-Adjusting Watch Key. April.—To the one giving the largest list of words ending in "ance," CITY AND COUNTRY one year and 30 books. Competitors for these prizes must enclose ten cents for each prize. Prizes announced in March, April, and May issues, and copies sent to competitors.

The above are the most astounding offers of the century. The already very extended circulation of CITY AND COUNTRY and the great demand for these works enable us to make this unparalleled offer. CITY AND COUNTRY is a 24-page, Illustrated, Literary and Agricultural monthly which is destined to have an enormous circulation and tremendous influence, and is already a recognized leader. Any one sending in the money who can HONESTLY say they are not perfectly satisfied with the books can have their money promptly refunded. We guarantee entire satisfaction. Money by Post-Office order or registered letter may be sent at our risk.

Our Grand Premium Offer.

For 150 Subscribers to CITY AND COUNTRY at $1.00 per year we will present the sender of the club with a handsome Combination Spring Buggy, (no top.) We will also pay the freight, so that the club raiser will have nothing to pay out of his own pocket.

COMBINATION BUGGY GEAR. WITH LONGITUDINAL SPRING.

The Combination Buggy, (cash price at factory, $100,) of which the above cut represents the Gear, has become known as the very best for easy riding and durable qualities. Years of most trying use, in private and livery, has abundantly proved this fact. These buggies are in every respect first class, being manufactured by the world renowned COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, of Columbus, Ohio, Kansas City, Mo., and Indianapolis, Ind., whose work is everywhere acknowledged by those who are acquainted with it as strictly first class.

Before attempting to earn this Bonanza Premium we expect you to write to the COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, Columbus, O., who will forward full description of this buggy accompanied with hundreds of testimonials. Space here will allow us to only describe the peculiar merit of the longitudinal central spring, marked "A" on cut. This prevents the torsional strain on the end springs which causes them to become loose, and rattle, and frequently break, besides it adds to the elasticity of the springs producing easy riding qualities. Only first class material is used—steel tires and axles, trimmings of never fading cloth or fancy leather.

For sample copies of CITY AND COUNTRY, Premium Lists and Special Terms to Agents, address

CITY AND COUNTRY,
217, 219, & 221 N. High Street,
(Mention this paper.) COLUMBUS. O.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

Pianos
—AND—
Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites. Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [28-tf]

NEW
RESTAURANT!

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAIR, Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT, at Losey's Old Stand, Main street, Crookston, Minn.

EYE AND EAR
DR. WALKER,

104 East Third Street, Presley Block, St. Paul, has for the past ten years devoted his exclusive attention to the treatment of the Eye and Ear.

ARTIFICIAL EYES,

1,000 in stock. An assortment sent by express to select from.

P. M. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON, MINN

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

Assignees Sale!

Consisting of

A large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Groceries,

THE STOCK OF

C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY.

THESE GOODS
MUST BE SOLD
Regardless of Cost.

First Come First Served.

Chicago Store, Dobson's Block,

M. R. BROWN,
Assignee.

GOLD
NEVER BOUGHT
CLOTHING

As cheap and well made as now being sold by the

C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

SAVE MONEY
AND BUY YOUR
GROCERIES
FOR CASH AT
BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

Jas. G. McDonald,
MANUFACTURER OF
BRICK AND TILE
—ALSO—
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

We are prepared to fill orders for brick in any quantity at the kiln or delivered, and to furnish estimates, plans and specifications, and to complete buildings of every description. Mason work of all kinds done promptly.

Plans and specifications of all building under our charge furnished free, executed by the best architects in the Northwest.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 216. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Main street.

MUNN & Co
PATENTS
ESTABLISHED 1846
NEW YORK.

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

CLOSING OUT
SALE.

Our Immense Stock of
CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY, FEED.
—AND—
SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

—THE—
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Fournet & Herron,
DEALERS IN
FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES
Robert Street,
CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examing my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

CrookstonNurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

HASELTINE BROTHERS.

GENERAL
Merchandise.

☞ Call at our New Store on Main ☜
☞ street, opposite the U. S. Land ☜
☞ Office, when you require articles ☜
☞ in our line. We carry a full and ☜
☞ complete stock and invite invite ☜
☞ inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEP.
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
	7:30 a. m.	4:00 p. m.
South	11:30 a. m.*	8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m.†	9:00 a. m.

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.
†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
No. 1 Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5 "	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11 freight,	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13 "	7:30 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17 "	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
No. 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6 "	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18 "	1:30 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX. Agent

Peterson's Magazine for April is already on our table, as welcome as the flowers of Spring, and quite as fresh and beautiful. The embellishments, as usual are very fine, particularly the steel-plate "A Modern Cinderella;" the colored steel fashion-plate; and the colored pattern in crewels, a bunch of dog-daisies. But the specialty of the number is its stories, which, though always superior in "Peterson," are better this month than ever. Mr. Benedict's novelet, "A Professional Beauty," is alone worth the subscription price Then there is one of "Josiah Allen's Wife's" humorous sketches. "In Kittery" by the author of "The Second Life," is also such as one rarely reads. The illustrated story, "My First Ball-Dress," is charmingly told; and so is the romantic "Modern Cinderella." All the Spring fashions are given in advance and the fashion cuts, work-table cuts etc., etc., are without number. No lady should be without this magazine. It is not too late to subscribe for 1883, as all the back numbers can be supplied, if desired. The price is but two dollars, and to clubs it is much cheaper. Specimens are sent, gratis, to those wishing to get up clubs, and handsome premiums are given for getting them up. Subscribe at once. Address Chas. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaint, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for prepation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home will be sent you by return mail, free of charge, by addressed envelope.

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
104 Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
☞ Mention this paper. [6-35, tf.]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

FOR SALE.

A fine farm containing 800 acres, situated on the Red Lake River, three miles from Crookston, having 70 acres of good timber, 200 acres ready for sowing and 30 acres in timothy; also 800 bushels No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat and 800 bushels oats. The stock and farming implements will be included if desired. For further particulars apply at the JOURNAL office. [45-tf]

We still sell groceries above cost.
[43-tf] SARGENT & LEWIS.

NOTICE.

Whereas my wife, Johana, has left my bed and board, I hereby give notice that I will not pay any bills which she may contract after this date.
Feb. 26th, 1883.
[45-47] NELS ERICKSON.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Bobsleds, Cutters.

The McKinnon Brothers have 250 pairs of bobsleds, 45 swell box cutters and also a good supply of cutters suitable for grocers, which they will sell cheap for cash. These sleighs are all their own make which is a good and sufficient guarantee. Call and examine their stock if you intend to purchase.
[29-tf]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

For Sale.

A fine farm of 183 acres only a short distance from the city. Twenty-three acres timber, 120 acres under cultivation; good house and barn. Apply at JOURNAL office. 21-tf.

For Sale. To Rent.

Four thousand acres of cultivated and timber lands at the mouth of the [illegible] in the Red River [illegible] STEENERSON [illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 5th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Sidney M. Dunning against James T. Turner, for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 846, dated Nov. 25th, 1878, upon the ¼ Sec. 8, Township 153, Range 48, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said James T. Turner has failed to break five acres on said quarter section within one year after the date of said entry, that he has also failed to break five acres on said quarter section during the second year after the date of said entry, that he has failed to cultivate five acres, or any part thereof, to crop or otherwise, during the second year after the date of said entry, and that there never has been five acres, nor any part thereof, cultivated to crop or otherwise since the date of said tree claim entry, nor before it; that there is not now and never has been any breaking done thereon as contemplated by law in the matter of timber culture, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 7th day of April, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.
[45-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 2d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 17th, 1883, viz: JACOB H. ALDAL, Pre. D. S. No. 7,267, for the sw¼ Sec. 22, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lars Knudson, Brown H. Knudson, Knut Nelson, Peter I. Johnson, all of Aldal, Polk County, Minn.
[45-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 16th, 1883, viz: ALEFS: BEAUSALEIL, Pre. D. S. No. [illegible]13, for the nw¼ Sec. 8, T. 149, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Quesnelle, Michael Quesnelle, Charles Joly, Ovila Robillard, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.
[45-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 26th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on April 2d, 1883, viz: OLE JOHNSON RYG, Pre D. S. No. 7,019, for the lots 4, 5, 6 and 7, Sec. 6, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Ole Pederson, Peder Pederson, of Fertile, Polk County, Minn, Berd S. Bale, Hans Hanson, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.
[44-48] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 6th, 1883, viz: NAPOLEON LUSIA, Pre. D. S. No. 7,273, for the sw¼ Sec 24, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Daniel Brutts, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., Louis Gooler, Jacob Boutain, Louis Cole, all of Euclid, Polk County, Minn.
[44-48] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 19th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 4th, 1883, viz: PETER SIMON, H'd No 5255, for the nw¼ S. 8, T. 153, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: M. E. Kirsch, Michael Oliver, Nicholas Becker and Peter Becker, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.
[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 21st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 7th, 1883, viz EUSTACHE BLANCHARD, Pre. D. S., No. 7045, for the e½ sw¼ and n½ sw¼, S. 9, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Michael Fortier, Joseph Fortier, John Pareau and Charles Pareau, all of Beandry, Polk Co., Minn.
[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 20th, 1883, viz: SEWALL P. NORTON H'd No. 6385, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 23, sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 26, ne¼ ne¼ Sec. 27, and se¼ se¼ Sec. 22, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Robt Knowles, Fanny Knowles, M. H. Hellickson and Eddie Hellickson, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn
[43-46] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, Feb. 18th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 19th, 1883, viz: BRIGAZI CARISCH, H'd No. 6507 for the e½ sw¼ and lots 3 and 4 S. 30, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: F. M. Schwark, Fred Behimer, Crookston, Minn., M. Schwy. George J. Charboneau, of Euclid, Polk Co, Minn.
[42-46] JOHN CROMB, Register.

First Publication February 8th, 1883.

Mortgage Sale.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage made by Andrew Kelley, (a single man) mortgagor, to Ole Rear, mortgagee, dated August 8th, 1882, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 8th day of August, A. D. 1882, at forty-five minutes after eleven o'clock in the forenoon, in book "H" of mortgages, on page 189, will be for closed by sale of the mortgaged premises hereinafter described, for default in the payment of the sum of three hundred thirteen and 33-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due, and is due thereon at the date of this notice. The said mortgaged premises so to be sold are the west half of the northeast quarter and the east one-half of the northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, situate in said Polk County, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land according to government survey. Said sale will be made on Saturday, the 31st day of March, A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the front door of the Court House in Crookston, in said county, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law.

Dated January 18, 1883.

OLE REAR, Mortgagee.
FORNESS & SEWARD,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [41-47]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of one hundred and ninety-six 73 100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, his wife, to Carl Kretzschmar, bearing date the 26th day of November, A. D. 1881, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 553, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note, dated Nov. 26th, 1881, made by said Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, whereby they promised to pay to the order of Carl Kretzschmar the sum of one hundred and seventy-five dollars with interest at ten per cent per annum until paid, payable one year after date, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (¼) of Section number twenty-four (24) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46), in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the thirteenth day of April, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 27th, A. D. 1883.

CARL KRETZSCHMAR,
Mortgagee.
WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. [44-50]

MIDWIFERY.

Mrs. Oline Dawler, a graduate of the mid-wife College of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office at [illegible] Having had three [illegible] experience of 15 years in Norway and [illegible] years in America [illegible] competent to treat all cases [illegible]

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY
AND
SHELF
Hardware,
Tinware
Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO.
ACORN
STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON,
STEEL,
AND
Blacksmiths
SUPPLIES.
Building Paper,
Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

☞ IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS

at MARKHAM'S,

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers. John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER.
Broadway, Crookston, Minn

Great Bargains

—IN—

REAL ESTATE!

RESIDENCE LOTS

Are now offered in the Choicest Portion of the City,

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION,

AT PRICES

Within the Reach of All!

Those who invest now are sure to DOUBLE THEIR MONEY before Spring. Call early, for they are going off rapidly.

All persons are cautioned not to Cut or Remove Timber from Sletten & Cromb's Addition.

SLETTEN & CROMB,
Crookston, Minn.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND
PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS
Bought and Sold,
Property Rented and Rents Collected
LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.

JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,

—AGENTS FOR THE—

MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,

CELEBRATED DEEING MARSH HARVESTER,

THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,

Moline Plows,

Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,

DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.

☞ All machines purchase of us are Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Warehouses at Crookston and Fisher's.

MERCHANT'S

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.	President
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn.	Vice President,
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa.	Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn.	Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.32.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)
Attorneys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO! ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!
Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms!

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON, POLK CO. MINN.

STEAK OR ROAST

GO TO THE CITY

Meat Market,

H. STEEGE, Proprietor.

THE CHOICEST
STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS

In fact everything of the very choices in the line of

Meats, Fresh or Salt,

MAY BE FOUND AT THE

CITY MARKET.

FOR

Choice Butter

GO TO THE

City Meat Market,
Robert Street. Crookston, Minn.

M. N. BERG,

Practical Watchmaker

—AND DEALER IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.
ROBERT STREET
Crookston Minn.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, "
Ansel Bates, "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS.

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bed-ends, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1883. NO. 47

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 [illegible]	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	8 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	12 50	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	16 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

County News.

Carman Carvings

Carman Courier.

Yesterday evening Messrs. Daniel and Thomas McCleary and Pat. O'Connell returned from the pineries of Wisconsin where they have been engaged in lumbering during the past winter, and bringing with them a carload of horses. They are all Carman boys and we are pleased to welcome them back to our midst once again.

We are pained to chronicle in these columns the demise of two bright and interesting little children of Mr. G. M. Fisk from an attack of capillary bronchitis that terminated fatally on Saturday of last week. They were twins aged fifteen months and ten days, and were named Herbie and Bertie respectively. Rev. F. K. Roberts was called upon to perform the last sad rites on Tuesday that was listened to by a number of sympathizing friends from here. They have the sympathy of all who know them in this the severing of those ties which loving parents feel so keenly, but they will act as bright and guiding stars to guide them on through the lonely pathway of life and serve as silken threads that may be strengthened by a happy re-union hereafter.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Several crows have been seen in this vicinity the past week. This is one of the signs of spring.

Will Sorsoliel accidently got some salt in his eye last week; he also cut a gash in his leg with an ax and is now going around looking as if he had come out second best in a prize fight.

Dan Patterson is having a well dug near his livery stable Hard pan has been reached at a depth of 25 feet; but as no good water has been found he will drill the remainder.

Several loads of merchandise have arrived within the past week from Geo Crocker's store at Crookston. Mr. C. intends shipping all his stock up here and will be up himself in a couple of weeks to build a residence when he will move his family up and enroll himself as an inhabitant of the "New Chicago."

Mr. Ole Bergland, of the firm of Juve & Bergland, general merchandise, of Crookston, spent a few days with us last week Mr. B. expressed much surprise at our rapid growth. He was up here last summer when there was but one or two buildings in the place, now he finds one of the most flourishing towns in the valley, and one whose prosperity has only commenced.

Mr. C. C. Utzinger one of Crookston's most popular merchants is in town. Mr U. has disposed of his drug store and is looking up a location to go into business in this place He has already purchased the lots and will, probably be ready to start in the course of a couple of weeks

Mr E. A. Ranson and C. A Seabury, proprietors of the new drug store are in town, superintending the erection of their store. They intend rushing their building right on to completion and expect to be in running order by the first of April. They are both enterprising young men and good druggists, and there is no question but what they will do a good business.

One day last week Chas. Swenson and Charlie Rapp started for Crookston, They stopped at Jones' on the Sand Ridge for dinner, after which Mr. Swenson went out and hitched up the team, and leaving them standing on the road started in after his overcoat. But the moment his back was turned the team started on a run toward Crookston Mr. S. gave chase and overtook them about two miles distant, stuck in the snow. After getting them onto the road he drove to Boushane's and putting his horses in the barn, awaited the appearance of his companion. But as it was growing late, and very stormy he concluded to remain all night. At 10 o'clock the next morning as Charlie had not put in an appearance Mr. Swenson, thinking that he had returned to St. Hilaire, drove on to Crookston. Imagine his surprise upon arriving there to find Charlie safe and sound. He had started on behind but not knowing that Swenson was waiting for him at Boushanes, had walked in to Crookston, a distance of 18 miles, carried two big buffalo overcoats and faced the whole distance one of the worst storms we have had this winter. He arrived in Crookston about 7 o'clock in the evening and, it is needless to say was about tired out.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Vacation will commence in our Union school on the 30th inst.

The attendance in our Sunday school is increasing every Sunday. [illegible]

C. Kretzschmar has purchased W. A. Schreiter's claim of 160 acres.

School district No. 88 in the township of Red Lake Falls, is to have a new school house. The material has been delivered for the same.

We understand that Mr. Schneider, a former restaurant keeper at Crookston, arrived here with his mother and sister last week, and will at once erect a suitable building on Broadway and open a first-class restaurant

R. W. Ranney, of Glyndon, was in town Tuesday Mr. Ranney is a deep well contractor, and has done some very effectual work in this vicinity. The deep well at Ada was put down by him and is pronounced by all as a success.

Mr. M. H. Iltis, of Elizabethtown, Minn., was in our midst Friday and Saturday of last week. Mr. Iltis announced his intention of returning and going into busines with us here, and as he is an old hotel keeper he will undoubtedly build and conduct a first-class house in Red Lake Falls.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin,

Mr. Otis has teams engaged in hauling sand to the old mill site. It looks like rebuilding.

Scores of teams visit us daily from the north of town, and take out wood for summer fuel Teaming has been constant and profitable during the winter.

O. L. Hamery, the surveyor, was in town last Sunday and secured a contract for laying out an addition to the village of Fisher on the south side of the river.

Squire Webster is showered with honors. On election day he was made Assessor of his town and a grandfather by the birth of a son to his daughter, Mrs. J. Wilcox.

"The earthquake shocks," heard at intervals during the day, are caused by the explosion of dynamite for removal of dirt, where the bridge repairs are being prosecuted.

We learn that the Rockwood farm, in town of Keystone, has become the joint property of a body of Indianapolis gentlemen. The stockholders will drain and break up the entire land.

During the high winds of Wednesday, sparks from McKnight's saw mill ignited the straw adjacent to the Nesbit residence, and started an insipient conflagration. It was soon and put out in good time, but the mill shut down until the wind lulled.

Friday the residence of A. Malmberg, who lives on the south side of the river, about two miles from town, was entirely destroyed by fire, with all its contents Mr. Malmberg and wife were absent at the time, and the servants say the fire originated in the roof He had an insurance of $350 of his building.

Now that adequate laws have been secured for drainage, the next most important proceeding is to secure a correct topography of each town. Let competent surveyors say where the ground is low and where the water will best find an outlet. Otherwise all money expended for ditching may result in worse than waste. This expense need be but a small one, let it be performed at the earliest moment.

The following special bills, passed by the late Legislature are of great importance to our city. As they will not appear in the general laws which we shall publish soon we publish them in full:

BONDING THE FLOATING INDEBTEDNESS.

AN ACT to authorize the City Council of the City of Crookston to issue bonds to fund the floating indebtedness of said city.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

SECTION 1. The city council of the city of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, is hereby authorized and empowered to issue the bonds of said city for the purpose of funding the floating indebtedness to an amount not exceeding the sum of sixteen thousand dollars ($16,000) in the aggregate.

SEC. 2. Said bonds shall be issued with interest coupons attached and shall be signed together with said coupons by the Mayor and City Recorder, and attested by the seal of said city, and said Recorder shall keep in his office a correct record of the bonds so issued

SEC. 3. Said bonds shall be issued in sums of not less than one hundred dollars nor more than one thousand dollars, and shall bear interest payable annually at a rate not exceeding seven per cent. and the principal of said bonds shall be made payable in not more than twenty-five years from the date of issue.

SEC. 4. Said bonds shall not be negotiated by said city at less than par value said city shall annually include in the general tax an amount sufficient to pay the principal and interest maturing on said bonds for the next year ensuing after such levy, and it is hereby made the duty of the City Council to annually levy a tax to pay the interest on said bonds and for a sinking fund sufficient to meet and pay said bonds at maturity.

SEC. 5. This act to be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 26th, A. D. 1883.

BRIDGE BILL.

AN ACT to authorize the City of Crookston to issue bonds to construct two (2) free wagon bridges across the Red Lake River within the limits of said city:

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

SECTION 1. For the purpose of constructing two (2) free wagon bridges across the Red Lake River, one at the east end of Fletcher street and the other at or near the west end of Fletcher street and one bridge across the railroad track on Fletcher street within the limits of the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk. The municipal corporation of the said city of Crookston is hereby authorized to issue the bonds of said city to the amount of four thousand dollars ($4,000) each for the first two bridges aforesaid and two thousand dollars ($2,000) for the bridge last mentioned in denominations of one thousand dollars ($1,000), each, with interest coupons attached to bear interest at the rate of seven (7) per cent. per annum, payable annually at the city of Crookston, the principal payable twenty (20) years from the date of their issue; provided that such issuing shall have been approved by a majority of the electors of said city, who shall vote upon the question of issuing said bonds at an election at which the question of issuing said bonds shall be submitted as hereinafter provided.

SEC. 2. Whenever it may be desired to submit to the electors of said city the question as to whether such bonds shall be issued, the same shall be done at a general or special election of which at least ten (10) days previous notice shall have been given in the same manner as notice of such general or special election is by law required to be given, which notice shall state that the question of issuing such bonds will be then submitted. The vote at such election shall be by ballot. Those in favor of issuing bonds as prescribed by the municipal corporation of the city of Crookston in pursuance of this act, shall present upon their ballots the words, "For bonds for bridges," and those opposed to the issuing of such bonds shall present upon their ballots the words, "Against bonds for bridges." Said votes shall be counted, returned and canvassed in the same manner as the votes for city officers.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of the city Council of said city to provide annually for the prompt payment of the interest on said bonds and also to provide for a sinking fund [illegible]

SEC. 4. [illegible] (1) of this act shall be issued under the corporate [illegible]

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON, Crookston, Minnesota, Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

seal of said city, signed by the mayor and countersigned by the recorder of said city who shall keep a record of all bonds issued under this act stating the numbers, dates amounts and to whom issued and when payable.

SEC. 5. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2d, A. D. 1883.

AMENDMENT OF THE CHARTER.

AN ACT To amend chapter twelve (12) of special laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine (1879) relating to the City of Crookston.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota.

SECTION 1. That the act entitled an act to incorporate the City of Crookston in Polk County approved February fourteenth, (14) eighteen hundred and seventy-nine, (1879,) the same being chapter twelve (12) of the special laws of eighteen hundred and seventy-nine (1879,) be amended by striking out, adding to and altering the same in the manner following, to-wit:

SEC. 2. That the limits of said City of Crookston as described in section two of said act be and the same are hereby extended by including therein and adding thereto lots one and eight in section thirty-six, (36,) township one hundred and fifty of range forty-seven.

SEC 3. That the said City of Crookston shall comprise and is hereby divided into four wards as follows:

THE FIRST WARD shall comprise all the territory within said city limits contained within the following described boundary lines, to-wit:

Beginning at a point in the centre of Broadway formerly Oak Street where the centre line of Second Street crosses the same, thence south along the centre line of Broadway to the centre of the main channel of the Red Lake River, thence down the middle of the main channel of said river to a point directly opposite the centre of said Second Street and thence easterly along the centre of said Second Street to the place of beginning.

THE SECOND WARD shall comprise all that portion of said city lying north of said first ward and west of a line commencing at a point where the centre of Broadway crosses the centre of Second Street, and running thence northerly along the centre line of said Broadway to a point where said Broadway extended northerly along the quarter section line, between the northeast quarter and northwest quarter of section thirty (30) in township one hundred and fifty of range forty-six intersects the northern boundary line of said city. This ward shall also include lots six and seven in section twenty-five township one hundred and fifty range forty-seven.

THE THIRD WARD shall comprise all that portion of said city lying east of second ward and north of the following described line, viz: Commencing at a point where the centre line of Second Street crosses the centre of Broadway, thence easterly along the centre of said Second Street, to where the same intersects the centre line of Ash Street, thence northerly along the centre line of Ash Street to where the same crosses the centre of Third Street, thence easterly along the centre line of Third Street to where the same intersects the west line of Loring's addition to the City of Crookston, thence northerly along the west line of said addition to the section line between sections thirty and thirty-one in township one hundred and fifty range forty-six, thence easterly along said section line to the middle of the main channel of the Red Lake River.

THE FOURTH WARD shall comprise all that portion of said city lying east of first ward and south of the third ward.

SEC. 4. By so altering sections one (1) of chapter two (2) hereof, that the same shall read as follows: The annual election of the city officers shall be held on the first Tuesday in April of each year at such places within the respective wards of said city as the city council shall designate, and shall be conducted in all respects in accordance with the general laws of this State governing elections, except as hereinafter provided and notice of such elections shall be given by the city recorder in the same manner as notices of general elections are required by law to be given by county auditors.

SEC. 5 Section two (2) of chapter two (2) of said act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

The elective officers of said city shall be a mayor, recorder, assessor, two justices of the peace who shall be styled city justices, two constables and treasurer. At the general election for city officers in one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three (1883) there shall be elected in each ward, two alderman, one for one year and one for two years. At every annual election thereafter each ward shall elect one alderman who shall hold his office for two years and until his successor is elected and qualified.

PROVIDED FURTHER, that at the general election in one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three (1883) and annually thereafter there shall be elected at large one alderman for said city who shall be a member of the city council of said city.

The mayor, recorder, treasurer and alderman at large shall each hold their offices for one year and until their successors are elected and qualified.

The justices of the peace and constables shall hold their offices for two years and until their successors are elected and qualified. All other officers necessary for the proper management of the affairs of said city shall be appointed by the city council. Provided, That the city council shall have power for due cause to expel any of their own members, and to remove from office at pleasure any officer or agent under the city government, due notice first being given to the officer complained of.

SEC. 6. Section five of chapter two of said act is hereby amended by adding after the word "resided," occurring in the second line of said section the words, "in any ward ten days and."

SEC. 7. Section six of chapter two of said act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

The elections in said city shall be held and conducted by the aldermen of each ward, and one other elector of each ward to be appointed by the common council, who shall be inspectors of election and shall take the usual oath of affirmation as prescribed by the general laws of the State to be taken by the judges and inspectors of elections, and shall have power to appoint clerks of said elections and to administer the necessary oaths. Said elections shall be held and conducted in the same manner, and [illegible] board of inspectors thereof, filled as required by the laws of the State regarding elections. Provided, That no candidate for office shall act as inspector or clerk at such election.

AND PROVIDED FURTHER, That for the purpose of the first election under this act as hereby amended, the present city council of said city, shall within twenty days after the passage of this act, designate the place of holding the election in each ward of said city and appoint three inspectors of election therein which inspectors shall be the board of canvassers for such election and shall perform all the duties and possess all the powers as inspectors of election and board of canvassers prescribed by this act

Said places of election and boards of inspectors for each ward shall be posted and published by the said city council in accordance with the general election laws of this State.

AND PROVIDED FURTHER, That in case the said city council shall for any reason fail to so designate the places, and appoint the inspectors of said election the places hereinafter designated shall be the places for holding such election in the wards of said city, and the persons hereinafter named shall be the board of inspectors for such election, to-wit:

FIRST WARD. The place of holding said election shall be the City Hall and the inspectors of election shall be Robert Houston, John R. McKinnon and Felix Fournet.

SECOND WARD. The place of holding said election shall be the law office of Benham & Underhill on Main Street and the inspectors of election shall be A. Yvernault, B. F. Zarracher and William Cunningham.

THIRD WARD. The place of holding said election shall be the Lake View House on Broadway and the inspectors of election Jas. G. McGrew, A. Braley and K. D. Chase.

FOURTH WARD. The place of holding election shall be the Red River House on Broadway, and the inspectors of election E. M. Walsh, Delos Jacobus and Andrew Steenerson.

AND PROVIDED, FURTHER, That in case of the failure of any member of the foregoing boards appointed by the council or herein named to be present at the opening of the polls or to act as such inspectors, then and in that case it shall be lawful for the bystanders to fill any such vacancy as may occur in any of said boards.

SEC. 8. Section seven (7) of chapter two (2) of said act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

When a city election shall be closed and the number of votes for each person voted for shall have been counted and ascertained the said inspectors shall make returns thereof, stating therein the number of votes for each person for each and every office and shall deliver or cause to be delivered such returns to the clerk of the city council within three days after any election, and the city council shall meet and canvass said returns and declare the result as it appears from the same within three days thereafter. The recorder of the city council shall forthwith notify the officer or officers elected of their election by written notices served upon such officers in person or left at their usual place of abode with some person of suitable age and discretion.

SEC. 9. All ordinances and resolutions shall before they take effect be presented to the mayor and if he approve thereof he shall sign the same, and such as he shall not sign he shall return to the city council with his objections thereto by depositing the same with the recorder to be presented to the city council at their next meeting thereof. And upon the return of any resolution or ordinance by the mayor the same vote by which the same was passed shall be reconsidered and if after such reconsideration the city council shall pass the same by a vote of two thirds of the members elected, it shall have the same effect as if approved by the mayor, and in such case the vote shall be by ayes and noes, which shall be entered on the record by the recorder. If any ordinance or resolution shall not be returned by the mayor within five days, Sunday excepted, after it shall have been presented to him, the same shall have the same effect, as if approved by him.

SEC. 10. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved February 26th, A. D. 1883.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

On Eighth Street, between Ash and Broadway, two lots with good house and good barn, also house and lot on Ash Street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, also lots 3 and 4, block 12 on Main Street. Terms easy.

[28-tf] CALVIN B. PALMER, Crookston, Minn.

Interesting to Farmers.

We have made arrangements so that hereafter we will be prepared to do a general commission business, and here state to farmers having any kind of grain, farm products, wood, etc., we will sell it for them for a legitimate commission, and it would be well for all parties who have anything of this kind to dispose of to call and see. Sargent & Lewis, Allen's old stand. [48-tf]

We wish to state, farmers, that we shall keep on hand constantly a full line of flour and feed, meats, provisions etc., and a full line of staple and fancy groceries. Call and see us.

[48-tf] SARGENT & LEWIS.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

[34-tf] BROWER & MCLEAN, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale or To Rent.

A fine farm of 320 acres, good house, barn and well, within short distance of the city, also a fine farm of 480 acres, house, stable and flowing well, about four miles from city. For particulars address or call at the JOURNAL office.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A FULL and COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain Mortgage duly executed by L. A. Michaud and Philomene Michaud his wife, Mortgagors, to Duncan Campbell, of Polk County, Minnesota, Mortgagee, bearing date the 28th day of November 1881, and regularly acknowledged and delivered on that day, whereby said Mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said Mortgagee, his heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate, situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: All of the northwest quarter of Section numbered ten (10) in Township numbered one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of Range numbered forty-seven (47) west, according to the government survey thereof. And also the following described portion of lot fifteen (15) in block five (5) in L. Fletcher" addition to the original Townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat of said addition on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, to-wit: forty-one feet (41) fronting on Oak Street, and twenty-five feet (25) wide at the rear end, and extending eastward from said Oak Street, one hundred and fifty feet (150). To secure the payment of nine hundred dollars ($900.00) and interest thereon from the date of said Mortgage at the rate of six per cent per annum until fully paid according to the terms of two certain promissory notes in said Mortgage set forth, executed and delivered by said Mortgagor to said Mortgagee, both of which notes are over due, and have not been paid and which said Mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the said County of Polk on the 28th day of November 1881 at 2 o'clock p. m. in book "B" of Mortgages on page 554.

And whereas the said Mortgage and the said notes were heretofore duly assigned by said Duncan Campbell Mortgagee to Louis Fontaine and William Anglim co-partners as Fontaine & Anglim, of said Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, by deed of assignment duly executed and delivered, bearing date the 16th day of January A. D., 1883, and duly filed and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 16th day of January A. D 1883, at 11:20 o'clock a. m., in book "G" of Mortgages on pages 59 and 60, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be forclosed by a sale of the said premises as described in and conveyed by said Mortgage with the hereditaments and appurtenances and the same will be sold in separate tracts, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said Polk County, and State of Minnesota, on the 20th day of March 1883 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest thereon, and taxes if any on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject nevertheless, to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

Dated January 31st 1883.

Louis Fontaine and William Anglim as copartners, Assignees of the Mortgagee.

[40-46] BROWER & MCLEAN, Attorneys for the Assignees.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 22

Hurrah for the paper mill. It is a bird.

Mayor Allen fired up his brick kiln last week.

Prospects favorable for a tolerably early spring.

John McLean returned from Duluth on Tuesday.

Charlie Seeley's wife has been very sick but is recovering.

Bataglia put in the large mirror at Seeley's place. It is a nobby glass.

The lumber for Sampson & Co's new mill begins to loom up conspicuously.

Lawyer John McLean arrived from St. Paul on Tuesday. He came alone.

Paul Bataglia has a fine lot of baby carriages in stock—anticipating the season.

A ten pound miss arrived to gladden the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. John Amundson on Monday.

A carload of horses are expected at Tom Bjoin's on Friday or Saturday. Call and see them.

Mr. S. W. Ritchie was in from St. Hilaire last week. He reports prospects good in that vicinity.

Charlie Seeley is trying to be on the sick list. Rheumatism. We hope he will not make out much.

Gene Stilwell, representing Averill, Russell & Carpenter, was in the city took in large orders this week.

The wanderers begin to return. On Monday H. H. Hinman returned bringing several carpenters with him.

Sewall P. Norton proved up on his Maple Lake claim on Tuesday and intends to come nearer the city to live.

M. R. Brown has bought of Chris Sather 20 acres of land adjoining the new fair grounds. Consideration $30 per acre.

Mr. H. B. Kaufer, of Red Lake Falls, gave us a pleasant call on Tuesday. He reports that the boom at the Falls has commenced.

R. B. Reilley has moved into the place recently occupied by cheap John and hung out his shingle for the practice of law in due and ancient form.

The St. Hilaire Spectator has changed quarters—got into a better den. The Spectator is an excellant newspaper, deserves success and seems to be getting its deserts.

Chris Sathre has sold 20 acres of land to the Polk County Agricultural Society, which is to be laid out for permanent fair grounds. The price paid was $30 per acre cash.

A. Allen expects to complete burning his new kiln to-morrow and the brick will be ready for delivery as soon as cool. He says he has a magnificent burn on those brick.

Whatever you do don't fail to call at the Broadway harness shop and examine Rauenbuehler's stock of harness and trunks. Rauenbuehler's place opposite U. S. Land Office.

Herb Mason returned to civilization on Friday last very much improved in personal appearance. We are pleased to know that his eyes are entirely well and Herb feels like a new boy.

Knute Steenerson arrived from below on Thursday with two printers for the Red Lake Independent, at St. Hilaire. Knute has an outfit on the way and expects to publish his first issue in about three weeks.

"Led Astray" was presented on Saturday evening to a crowded house by the Madison Square Company. The play was excellently rendered and was highly commended as it deserved. This is one of the best companies traveling.

Prattsburgh, (Steuben Co., N. Y.) News: Mr. Stewart E. Chapin, of Crookston, Minn., has spent the winter with his parents in this village. He left here on Monday for his western home in season to enter upon the cultivation of his farm, some miles west of Crookston.

The Ada Banner has changed to an eight column folio. The Banner is but a few months old but it has become the leading newspaper in Norman County and is a credit to the county. It is in every sense a *newspaper* and well worthy the liberal patronage it is getting.

St. Patrick's Day was observed in due and ancient form. Everybody was "wearing of the green" and doc Thomas' shamrock beat the shamrock of the ould sod. Phil McLaughlin was a whole procession with a brass band—in fact the only procession on parade. Many happy returns of the day.

Mr. S. E. Chapin returned from a visit to York State on Sunday. He reports having had a good time but could not be induced to stay there for any consideration. He says the Red River Valley is the boss country and that business here is better than any he saw in that old fogy country where he has been.

Charlie Seeley is bound to keep ahead if he don't lay up a cent. In addition to keeping none but the purest of goods he has added various attractions such as new pictures, a fine music box and a splendid bar mirror. His lunch counter is a drawing card. Charlie is now prepared to receive his friends in good shape.

The Journal has received a large 22 page pamphlet, in French, descriptive of the glories and beauties of Polk County, which pamphlet our French brethren have printed 5,000 copies of for circulation wherever it will do the most good. It is filled with interesting matter descriptive of the county and contains many letters written by farmers who have had several years experience in the county. It will doubtless do much good.

In Mr. Frank Robar, one of our oldest citizens, we find an example of what a man can do in this New Northwest. He came to Polk County in 1876 with but very little money, a large family and [illegible]

A fine snow storm on Wednesday.

Sunday was called a right smart day by professionals.

O. L. Hamery has a contract for surveying an addition to the village of Fisher.

C. C. Utzinger is making preparations to start a store at St. Hilaire.

The Baptist social on Friday evening last was a fine affair and well attended.

The real estate business begins to loom up. Dealers anticipate booming times.

Hon. B. Sampson has sold a team to Frank Farnham for use upon the paper mill yards.

Hon B. Sampson leaves for St. Paul on Monday on business connected with the new roller mills.

Billy Francis has returned to civilization to abide. He has been rusticating for some time at Duluth.

A train load of stock and implements for farming passed through on Wednesday, bound for Winnipeg.

Don't forget Prof. Dusso's musical entertainment on Wednesday evening next. A good time is assured.

C. A. Chiniquy has gone to Chicago for a large stock of goods. Look out his announcement on his return.

Stewart & Lawrence will sell lumber in carload lots at Minneapol's prices. Try em. [47-49]

Louis Fried has a few more choice horses yet for sale at Steege's stables. Call and see them.

Uncle Robert Knowles was in from Maple Lake on Tuesday enjoying himself with his many friends in the city.

Some wheat coming into this market but not as much as there would be if a fair price—one dollar per bushel was paid.

If you intend to build call at the lumber yard of Stewart & Lawrence and see what inducements are offered for cash.

R. L. Muzzy has returned from Perham to his home at St. Hilaire to be henceforth a participant in our Polk County boom.

Every train brings the anxious seeker after a good home and independence. In Polk County soil they will not be disappointed.

Leech & McManus are digging away at that foundation alle samee 'twas balmy June. They are about to put up a fine building.

A. J. Arnold commenced putting in the seats for the Episcopal church on Tuesday. Expects to finish in time for service next Sunday.

Wm. Rea, cashier of the Merchants' Bank, rejoices in the arrival of a bouncing baby girl who has come to grow up with the country.

A choice farm of 200 acres to rent with or without seed furnished. Good house, stables and well. Call at the Journal office. [47-tf]

Ed. Bivens, the leading Agricultural Implement merchant of Stephen, Marshall Co., was looking over the city with a cool and critical gaze this week.

Dalton's fine brick block at East Grand Forks was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. The fire was discovered in time to have prevented total destruction but, unfortunately, no water was to be had and so the building had to go. That fire could not have lived 2 minutes if Chase could have turned his water works loose on it.

We are selling sash and doors much cheaper than last year, windows from 90 cts., up, doors from $1 00 up.

(47-49) STEWART & LAWRENCE.

Town clerks of the several towns in the county will confer a favor on the Auditor's office, by making their election returns promptly. It being of importance in facilitating all correspondence between the Auditor's office and the several township officers, and the plain and simple duty of town clerks, it is hoped that a nod is as good as a wink, etc.

We have now on hand a large and well assorted stock of dry lumber, lath, shingles and pickets. We are selling it from one to three per cent. lower than last year; it is a fact. We will carry a stock large enough to supply the whole trade this season. No trouble to show our lumber and quote you prices.

STEWERT & LAWRENCE,

[47-49] Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

A. J. Clark of the Argyle Banner greeted us one day this week. A. J. is growing up with the country mightily. He is county attorney, postmaster and editor and has only been there a few months. At this rate how long will it take him to capture the whole county? Well, A. J. deserves good fortune and we are pleased to see that he is appreciated.

Everybody is earnestly requested to be in attendance at the meeting of the Agricultural Society at City Hall this evening; at least every man who feels interested in the welfare of our county should be there and subscribe for one share of the stock. The ground has been secured and all paid for except a few dollars, and it is to be hoped that those few dollars may be forthcoming. Don't forget to be there.

Mr. B. M. Hall arrived from Savona, Steuben Co., N. Y., on Monday. Mr. Hall has heard the fame of the Red River Valley and has come to see how it is himself and, if suited, will add one more to the growing list of voters and tax payers of our prosperous and happy county. We gladly welcome him to this new land and trust that he may see it for his best interests to cast in his lot with us.

Lee & Herrick have broken ground for their large 200 barrel roller mills and are busy at work on the foundation which they expect to have laid in two weeks. This great institution is now an assured fact and it will now do to crow over. Crookston may well rejoice in the prospect of becoming a manufacturing town of some importance as her two great flouring mills and her paper mills are now assured facts.

Frank Farnham, on behalf of the Paper Mill Company, has secured 14 lots for the Crookston Improvement Company, on Sampson's Addition. The land comprises 31 acres, and the Paper Mill Company agree to erect thereon one building for the mill to be 60x150, five dwelling houses, and a large straw shed, the work to be commenced within a month. Mr. Farnham has gone below to make further arrangements for carrying out the plans of the company.

A large number of the friends of Peter [illegible] gathered at the suburban residence of that gentleman situated a short distance from the Polk [illegible]

No. 1 Hard wheat 90 cents No. 2, 85.

E. Taylor & Co. have purchased Ellis' drug store at Euclid.

The pay car arrived on Wednesday scattering ducats and smiles among the boys.

Private advices state that Red Lake Falls is getting ready for a boom of large proportions this spring.

J. W. Lily has been spoken of for justice. If he would accept the office he would make a good and acceptable justice.

Sabbath services at the Congregational church at the usual hours next Sabbath; 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.

Boss Hinman expects to put a crew of men to work on the Presbyterian church building in a few days.

John O. Juve would not make a bad alderman. His business qualifications eminently fit him for the position.

N. P. Stone has been mentioned for Mayor. No better choice could be made and we believe he would get a majority of the votes.

The First Ward ought to be well represented in the coming Council. Every fellah in the ward is a candidate for alderman—except us.

Mike Jeffers is preparing to move to Red Lake Falls where he intends to boom real estate. Mike is a thoroughbred boomer.

The plans for the Congregational church have been received and the work of building will soon be commenced. The building will cost in the neighborhood of $4000.

Frank Jerome has bought of I. Fortier the store now occupied by J. L. Bailey, Consideration $1,700. He informs us that he will put in a large meat market at an early date.

Mr. O. Du Charme, one of the boss grangers of Red Lake Falls dropped in on us this morning to report all well in that section of the county. Everybody anticipating good times up thar.

Mr. James Royal and wife, Frank Lucas and C. M. Hinman came with H. H. Hinman from old York State to become citizens of free America and accumulate wealth in the New Northwest.

Ladore Fortier is talking of putting up a large building upon the site now occupied by the Albion House. If he carries out his idea of devoting the upper story to a large public hall he will have a bonanza.

Frank Jerome arrived on Sunday morning with a carload of work oxen and two carloads of cows, which he is prepared to sell at figures to suit the times. If you want a good ox team or a good cow see Frank.

Rev. C. E. Page returned from Fargo on Wednesday accompanied by his wife who is so far recovered from her illness as to be able to make the journey with comparative ease. Mr. Page will occupy his pulpit at the usual hours on Sunday.

Auditor McGuire has forwarded assessor bonds to each town in the county and the assessor elect is required to use these bonds, as no other form of bond fully complies with the law. The bond should be prepared promptly and forwarded to the Auditor's office for approval, before April 28th, on which date the assessors are required by law to meet at that office.

A grand concert will be given at Ericsson's Hall, Wednesday evening, March 28th, by Prof. Dusso's singing class, assisted by Mr Chas. Kopp, the celebrated pianist, and Master Leroy, the noted violinist. A fine programme will be rendered worthy the patronage of the public and we predict a large audience on the occasion. Admission 35 cents. No extra charge for reserved seats. Tickets will be placed at Tom Morris' on Monday and seats may be selected early. A social dance will take place after the concert.

Mr. J. E. Mitton, formerly of the Crookston House, has assumed control of a fine hotel at Wahpeton, D. T., the Merchants Hotel, and is now ready to welcome his friends in right royal manner. We take pleasure in recommending J. E. to the Wahpetonians and all who have occasion to visit a first-class hotel as a No. 1, jolly mine host in every particular. If any of our readers ever have occasion to visit Breckenridge or Wahpeton they should not fail to give the Merchants Hotel a call if they desire to make their visit a success. J. E. is having a good trade and deserves it.

M. Filiatrault returned from a short visit to Duluth on Sunday. He says that Mr. A. O. Barlow, the gentleman in charge of the affairs of the D. & W. R. R. Co., informed him that the company are paying up all matters in full and that it is their intention to commence active operations all along the line as soon as spring opens and that the line will be completed at an early date. We sincerely hope this is true and shall begin to believe it when we see it done. Mr. F. says Duluth is booming this spring; new brick blocks going up, street cars to be put on the line early in April and the Iron Mountain road to be built at an early day.

The signs of the times indicate more building by two to one than during any season since the city of Crookston was in existence. Mr. Allen tells us of large contracts already made for brick buildings and many that are in contemplation. Two large roller flouring mills, a large paper mill and many tenement houses are sure and the demand for houses to rent that is every day increasing will necessitate the building of a great many before next fall. Among the business buildings contemplated, if one-half are built it will aggregate more building than ever before. We are to have a building boom of huge proportions.

The work of putting in the stone that Mr. Chase has been hauling all winter has commenced and will be pushed to an early completion. There will be between 3,000 and 4,000 tons of stone put where they will do the most good and those croakers who have prophesied the ruination of the dam by the spring freshets ought to go down and look the ground over before they tear off any more suspender buttons mourning over the ruin of the dam. The dam is so constructed that the great volume of water will roll over it without a chance to get a grip sufficient to uproot it and [illegible]

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,

AGENTS FOR THE

MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,

CELEBRATED DEERING MARSH HARVESTER,

THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,

Moline Plows,

Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,

DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.

☞ All machines purchase of us are Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Warehouses at Crookston and Fisher's.

M. E. Church Lyceum.

Communicated.

Part of the long programme prepared for the evening was omitted in order to give time for the hat exercise, which being a novelty, took exceedingly well. "Over the hills from the poor house" was excellently rendered by F. S. Smith. Judge Montague's speech on Eloquence was well received. At the next meeting, besides the election of officers, there will be a debate. Subject—"Resolved, That man will do more for money than he will for love." Judge Montague to be leader of the affirmative and James Greenhalgh, Sr. of the negative.

STEWART & LAWRENCE

Have a word to say to the public. On Jan. 1st we ordered from a large company 150 CARLOADS OF LUMBER, mill run, kiln dried, and it is now being graded below to suit the trade here. We have already unloaded about one-half the amount and have a large stock of all kinds of lumber on hand, including lath, shingles and pickets. We bought at prices which will enable us to sell cheap. We invite everybody to call and examine our stock and get our new and low prices. Will make a liberal reduction on large bills for cash. We have also in stock sash, doors, mouldings, O. G. and plain baseboards; building paper, three kinds of pickets; eave troughs, etc., etc., etc., which we will sell equally low. Will be pleased at all times to show our grades and to quote prices. Bring in your bills and let us figure on them.

STEWART & LAWRENCE.

Office on Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

Yard on Broadway and Main Sts.

[47-49]

Notice to Teachers.

CROOKSTON, March 19th, 1883.

Teachers examinations will be held as follows:

Crookston, March 29th and 30th.

East Grand Forks, April 2d, and 3d.

Red Lake Falls, April 5th and 6th.

V. D. CARRUTH,

County Superintendent.

Notice

Is hereby given that the following orders and warrants on this county will be paid on presentation at my office, and that no interest on the same will be paid after this date, to-wit: Orders on County Revenue Fund, No. 1,353 and 1,342. Also all orders on County Poor Fund registered before March 1st, 1883.

Crookston, Minn., March 20, 1883.

[47-49] O. H. LOCKEN,

County Treasurer, Polk Co., Minn.

A BONANZA.

Three hundred and twenty acres of choice land, less than two miles from the Court House for sale, or to rent on very favorable terms. About 250 acres ready for seed; good house, barn and well. For particulars call on or address POLK COUNTY JOURNAL. [47-tf]

Lumber.

We are unloading lumber every day and will always be found with a full stock of all sizes and grades on hand, we will carry a stock of 2 million feet of lumber, one-half million shingles, one-fourth million lath this season, prices low.

[47-49] STEWART & LAWRENCE.

FOR SALE.

A fine farm containing 300 acres, situated on the Red Lake River, three miles from Crookston, having 70 acres of good timber, 200 acres ready for sowing and 30 acres in timothy; also 300 bushels No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat and 300 bushels oats. The stock and farming implements will be included if desired. For further particulars apply at the JOURNAL office. [45-tf]

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Notice.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.

[34-t-f] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

BUY

The new and improved American Sewing Machine. For sale on easy terms, at

FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

Just Received.

One carload of flour, two carloads of feed, one carload of corn, two carloads of lime, and 3,000 bushels of oats for sale to the good people of the Red River Valley, at Sargent & Lewis.

NOTICE.

Whereas my wife, Johann, has left my bed and board, I hereby give notice that I will not pay any bills which she may contract after this date.

Feb. 26th, 1883.

[45-47] NELS ERICKSON.

A large stock of wall paper and borders at Charlie Davis', corner of Main and Second streets. [40-49]

NOTICE.

The best and largest assortment of Carpets and prices lower than they have been for years, at the New York Dry Goods Store. [46-47]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,[illegible]
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,580
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,84[illegible]
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,024,08[illegible]
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,346,9[illegible]
North British	1,058,[illegible]

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL

Insurance Agency

[47-tf.]

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, Polk Co.,
Crookston, March 14, 1883.

Parties holding orders issued previous to No. 2,350, and warrants to No. 1,060, drawn on the Treasurer of this County, amounting to $500, or any multiple thereof, will have an opportunity of exchanging same for bonds of this county of like amounts maturing at the pleasure of the Board of County Commissioners of this County, but not less than 20 years nor more than thirty years from date of issue, bearing interest at the rate of six (6) per cent. per annum;

Provided that said orders shall be deposited in the County Auditor's office in this city on or before April 14th next.

This notice is given at the instance of the Board of County Commissioners of said county.

[46-48] P. J. McGUIRE, Auditor.

Carpets. Carpets. Carpets.

Just received 50 pieces of Carpets which for style and quality and prices cannot be surpassed.

Hemp Carpets from.....	22½c to 35c.
Ingrain " ".......	30c to 50c.
" " cotton & wool	40c to 60c.
" " all wool.....	75c to 85c
Tapestry Brussels......	85c, 95, and $1

Door Mats, Hassocks, etc.

NEW YORK STORE.

[46-47] Broadway, next to City Hall

Bonanza.

We will sell one Square Section of farming land, all prairie, situated 2½ miles from Crookston with a good farmhouse, 150 acres under cultivation, no waste land on the entire section. Price $15 per acre. Terms reasonable.

JENNINGS & McGREW,

[46-47] Opposite U. S. Land Office.

OATS

In any quantity, at

FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

For Sale.

A fine farm containing 148 acres, 4 acres fine timber, 65 acres ready for crop and the balance good hay land good house, well and stables, situated on the river about 1½ miles from the city, together with stock, farming utensils household furniture and machinery for sale cheap for cash. Call on or address JOURNAL office.

[45-tf]

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, D. T

[47-m6]

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, fitted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used if desired. [illegible]

A. A. JUST, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Main Street, near U. S. Land Office.

IMPORTANT CHANGE

AND A

REVOLUTION IN THE

Drug Business

OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENtire stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINES

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get everything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL, BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

MONEY LOANED

At Lowest Rates.

—o—

Special attention given to land contracts, both at the local office and the General Land Office at Washington, D. C.

Jennings & McGrew,

Attorneys and Real Estate Dealers,

46-tf] CROOKSTON, MINN

VanDyke & Daniston,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

NEW

RESTAURANT!

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAI, Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand, Main street, Crookston, Minn.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON MINN

A. [illegible]MEGABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

[illegible]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by

W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT,

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all.

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,

Crookston, Minn.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON, MINN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full assortment of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON

J. ENGEL,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

BAR GLASS,

[illegible]

LAMPS AND CHANDILIERS.

[illegible]

St. Paul, Minn.

A LESSON IN ECONOMY.

Milly Barrington was only eighteen when she came to live at Holly Lodge. Very young to be married, said the gossips of the neighborhood; still younger to assume all the cares and responsibilities of the household. And there were not lacking divers doleful prophets, who declared, with eyes rolled up and mouths drawn down, that Mrs. Barrington never would "get on" with the old colonel.

"He is so fastidious," said one.

"So difficult to suit," said another.

"His ideal is so impossibly high!" declared a third.

But to their surprise—perhaps a little to their disappointment—Milly and her father-in-law were the best of freinds from the very first moment in which they looked upon each other's faces.

Milly was so anxious to learn, so eager to comprehend the ins and outs of thd great, roomy old farmhouse, so ambitious to excel every house keeper in the neighborhood, that the old gentleman said, with a smile, to his son:

"Don't let that little girl undertake too much, Dudley."

And Dudley Barrington answered, with a yawn:

"There is no danger of that, sir. The ladies of Holly Lodge have always been first-rate housekeepers, you know. And if a woman is at work, she isn't spending money foolishly, or gossipping."

Col. Barrington's keen blue eyes, regarded his son sharply, for a moment.

"Do you think Milly is addicted to either of those pernicious practices?" said he.

"They come natural to all women, don't they?" said Dudley, shrugging his shoulders.

"Not to all!" said the colonel.

And in his secret soul he wondered if Dudley was really worthy of such a jewel as Millicent, his wife.

So the weeks went on, and Milly stood bravely to the helm, until, one bright October day, the colonel, chancing to pass the low kitchen window, where the hop-vines made a screen of moving shadow, looked smilingly in to where his daughter-in-law was at work.

"Have you got a glass of cool milk for me, little girl?" said he.

Milly brought the milk promptly.

"See, papa," she said, triumphantly pointing to the table, "what a baking I have done to day! Three apple-pies, three loaves of bread, a pan of biscuit, a loaf of cup cake, and a dozen plum tarts!"

"Bravo!" said the colonel. "But, Milly why are you baking? Where is Hannah?"

"Hannah wanted her wages raised," said Milly, rather soberly. "And Dudley said it was all nonsense keeping a girl, when I was so fond of housework. So she has gone."

"But are you fond of housework?" asked the colonel. "In itself, as an abstract thing, I mean?"

"Yes papa," Milly answered with some hesitation. "But I am a little tired this morning. I rose early and swept the house through before breakfast, so as to have time for the baking."

"You are a good little girl," said the father-in-law. "But we mustn't let you work too hard."

"Papa," said Milly, with downcast lashes, and a deep pink shadow creeping over her cheek, "I've been thinking for some time that—that—"

"Well," said the colonel, encouragingly.

"That I should like to ask you for a little money," faltered Milly.

"Money!" echoed Colonel Barrington, in surprise. "Doesn't Dudley give you all you want?"

Once more Milly hesitated.

"He wants to know what everything is for," said she. "He thinks fifty cents is too much for ribbon, and he says bonnet frames ought to be had cheaper than a quarter of a dollar, and he declares its all nonsense to buy silk gloves when cotton will do as well. And I do need another plume for my hat since the rain spoiled the canary-colored one, but I don't like to ask him for it."

"Do you mean to say," said Col. Barrington, leaning his elbows on the sill—"that you don't have a regular allowance every week?"

"No, papa!" said Milly, lifting her prettily-arched brows! "Dudley says says women don't know how to use money, and that a wife should always receive every cent she spends from the husband. And— I tell you, papa, because you are always so kind to me——I am so ashamed to have him think me extravagant, and I do really need so many little things that men haven't any idea of. It's a little hard, sometimes."

Colonel Barrington took a goodly roll of bills out of his pocket and laid them on the window-sill.

"Here, little girl," he said; "you have earned them a dozen times over!"

Milly reached up to kiss him through the vine-leaves.

"Oh, papa, you are such a darling!" she said.

He only patted her cheek in reply.

"Dudley don't know what a treasure he has got," he pondered, as he kept on his walk up to the front verandah, where a great maple-tree was showing its yellow trophies over the steps, and the balmy sunshine slept on the painted floor. "He is making a Circassian slave out of that dear little woman."

And the colonel took his book, and stretched himself comfortably out in the hammock for his evening's reveries.

It was the next day that his son came to him, in the library, where a little fire of logs had been kindled, for a chill northeast rain had blown all the yellow maple-leaves away, and the sun was obscured in drifting clouds.

"Well, my boy," said the colonel, kindly, "You are off for the city, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Barrington, junior, a tall, straight, handsome young man, with a brown complexion, and dark, sparkling eyes. "And before I go, perhaps you had better give me a cheque on the bank, if it's quite convenient."

"A cheque!" said the colonel. "For what?"

"I'm about out of ready cash," said Dudley, carelessly; "and a little spending money would come very handy for current expenses."

"Oh!" observed the colonel. "And what are you going to buy?"

Dudley looked at his father in amazement.

"I need a fall suit, sir," said he, "and—"

"Yes, yes!" nodded the old gentleman. "And how much do you pay for a fall suit now?"

"Oh, thirty-five or forty dollors!" answered Dudley.

"Thirty-five or, forty dollars!" echoed Colonel Barrington. "Isn't that rather vague?"

"A fellow never knows exactly—" explained Dudley.

"Ah, but you ought to know!" interrupted the old gentleman. "And now I am on the subject, you buy your clothes of Lanier, don't you? And aren't there cheaper places?"

"And," added Dudley, "I've a little bill at the cigar store to settle, and there are some new books I should like to read; and—"

"Just send in the bills to me," said Colonel Barrington, gravely. "Young men have so many fictitious wants, nowadays! But, as I said before, let all the bills be sent to me. And as for spending-money, here is enough for the present."

He drew out a bank-note, and handed it to his son. Dudley stared at it in amazement. It was a half dollar bill.

"I expected a check, sir," said he, somewhat discomfited.

"Did you?" said Colonel Barrington.

"It isn't agreeable to be put on such an allowance!" went on Dudley, sharply. "I'm not accustomed to it, and—"

"Not agreeable, eh?" said the colonel comfortably adjusting his feet on an embroidered rest. "Then, why do you practice the system with your wife?"

"I give her all that she needs to spend," said Dudley, coloring up.

"And I have given you all that you need," assorted Colonel Barrington.

"I am a man!" said Dudley.

"And she is a woman!" retorted the colonel.

"I am the manager of your downtown warehouse, and I claim my honest remuneration as such," cried Dudley. "I am no beggar. There is no cent which I ask that I do not earn."

"That is Millicent's case exactly," said the wise old advocate. "She does the work of the house and does it well. She is an economist in every sense of the word. Is it right that she should receive merely her board and clothes? Is she not entitled to a regular allowance to spend as she pleases? Do not think me a meddlesome old fogy, my son," Colonel Barrington added, raising and placing his hand kindly on his son's shoulder. "But I have been observing all these things, and merely wanted to give you a personal application of this lesson in political economy; You see how it humiliates one to have to beg humbly for the money that one has honestly earned—to be called upon for an account of every penny one wishes to spend Don't put your wife into such a position as this. Treat her as one of the firm of Barrington & Co."

Dudley Barrington stood still a moment, pondering; and then he said earnestly:

"I will, sir! You are right!"

And Milly was delighted, that very day, to receive a check for an ample sum of money from her husband.

"It's all for me?" she cried, with glittering eyes.

"Yes, all," Dudley answered, laughing.

"But what am I to do with so much money?"

"Lock it up in your desk, dear," he answered, "and spend it for your needs as they occur."

"But I never had so much before all at one time!" exclaimed the amazed Milly.

"No you never had, more shame to me," acknowledged Dudley Barrington, "But I have come to the conclusion, that you are no child to be given a few cents at a time. You are my little housekeeper, and deserve your regular salary. I shall give you this check of fifty dollars for your own personal expenses, at the beginning of every month and you shall use and economize it as you choose. The household expenses will be paid out of the common stock."

Milly clapped he hands joyously.

"Oh, Dudley, I never felt so rich in my life!" said she. "Now I can dress like other women, and give a little money to the church, and help the poor, and feel independent and I can lay up a little, too, Dudley, every month? Oh, you shall see see what an exellent manager I can be!"

Dudley Barrington looked at his young wife with a sharp prick of conscience at his heart. Why had he never made her so innocently happy before? Simply because it had never occurred to him.

And Milly ran eagerly to her father-in-law.

"Papa!" she cried," I am to have fifty dollars a month, all for my own, and never give an account of a cent of it, unless I please! It is Dudley's own offer. Isn't he kind?"

And Colonel Barrington smiled and patted her head, and answered gravely: "Very kind, indeed!"—Hellen Forrest Graves.

A lady writes: "Overwork, care, anxiety, grief, sorrow, unkindness, etc., made quite an invalid of me. I suffered great fatigue and was very nervous. Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla has made me strong and happy. It has made me more able to endure hardships."

Washing Each Other's Feet.

"You never saw a foot-washing?" said Rev. Joseph Bowen. "Then you could not have traveled much in the back woods sections of the South and West Sermons supposably delivered by foot-washing divines were widely published and widely read. I recollect one of the most famous of them all—which appeared first, I believe, in the New Orleans Picayune along the fifties. It was attributed to the "Flat-boat preacher," an itinerant who traveled down the river in a flat boat, preaching at the landings. If you have seen it you will recognize it by the text, ostensibly a quotation from the Scriptures—"And they shall gnaw a file and flee unto the mountains of Hepsidam, where the lion roareth and the whangdoodle mourneth for its first-born." Nonsensical as was the whole sermon, it was made a lasting impression and there are a great many people to-day who see references to the Mountains of Hepsidam without knowing their relevancy. But you want to know if I ever saw foot-washing. Well, yes, I have one. I might have seen more had I been so inclined, but that satisfied my curiosity. I was at Randolph, Tenn., in June, 1887. I was slightly acquainted with the country, and, happening to step in at Randolph over Sunday, I learned that there was a meeting at Salem Church, six miles away. I borrowed a horse and rode to the place. The church, built of logs, with the cracks 'daubed,' set back about 100 yards from the road in the middle of a grove. During the week it was used as a school-house, but now there was a bustling scene around it. The day was an important one, for a 'powerful exhorter' was on hand: there were to be the sacrament and foot-washing in the morning and foot-washing again in the afternoon. It was just before 10 o'clock in the morning, and the congregation was gathering in all sorts of conveyances. The grove was full of farm wagons; saddle horses and saddle mules were hung to the limbs and tied to the stake-and-rider fence at the side of the church. The minister had well earned his reputaiion of being a 'powerful exhortor,' as I found when he commenced his sermon. He was an uneducated man, and these was nothing in the words he uttered which might not naturally have been expected. His strong points was not in what he said, but in how he said it. As he warmed to his work he walked rapidly from side to side of the pulpit, stopping occasionally as in a thundering voice he warned his unconverted hearers that they were 'hanging over hell-fire by a single hair, to deal resounding blows to the Bible with his fist by way of emphasis. When he concluded he took a long crash towel and girded it around his waist. At the side of the pulpit was a bucket of water and a "noggin." If you don't happen to know what a noggin is I may explain that it is a small tub a size larger than a piggin. This one had been constructed by sawing a whisky-keg in half. When the preacher commenced pouring the water into it, an old gentleman in the amen corner commenced pulling off his brogans and rolling up the bottoms of his trousers.

"'Will some brother raise a hymn?' asked the minister, and the brother who now has his shoes off and was engaged with his home-knit cotton socks raised one. 'I am a soldier of the cross,' and as the congregation joined he put both feet in the noggin which had been set before him. The preacher squatted down in front of him rubbed his hands around over the feet and up and down his shins half-way to the knee. When the brother thought they were washed enough, he held them up out of the water, and the parson wiped them on the crash towel. Then the parson sat down, and having pulled off his shoes had his feet washed by the brother to whom he had just ministered. All who wished to join in the ceremony had taken possession of the front seats—the mourners' benches. Among those who had gone up had been a portly sister by whom I sat. The noggin came to her next and she washed the feet of her sister next to her, having her own washed in turn. When all the feet on the front seat had been bathed, the water in the noggin was emptied out of the back door and a fresh supply brought in from the well near the church. The noggin passed around from brother to brother, and from sister to sister for an hour, and in that time I saw more varieties of feet than I have ever seen before or since."—St. Louis Republican.

As a true and efficient tonic, and one that excels all other iron medicines, take Brown's Iron Bitters.

Pfirsman & Pfau failed at Cincinnati with $425,000 liabilities.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

The west wind has blown up a throat and ear ailment in St. Paul that seems epidemic.

The surprising success of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound for the several diseases peculiar to women forcibly illustrates the importance of her beneficent discovery and the fact that she knows how to make the most of it.—Dr. Haskell.

Hon. Knute Nelson's father died in Fairfield, Wis., on Saturday night last week.

Diamond Dyes are so perfect and so beautiful that it is a pleasure to use them. Equally good for dark or light colors. 10 cents.

The target pension ever paid in this country, amounting to $9,063 was recently drawn by a blind man in Missouri.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

One costume for Mrs. Vanderbilt's Easter ball costs $1 000.

That great Dermotologist, Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore has prepared his favorite prescription for general use and now any person, however poor, can get the benefit of his best treatment for skin diseases. It consists of both external and internal treatment.

Mlle. Marie Fechter, daughter of the tragedian, by his wife, is to be married this month to M. Powee, a Parisian merchant.

Mother's who have children, who are subject to croup, read this. Allen's Lung Balsam should always be given immediately when the first symptoms appear, which will remove the mucus collected in the throat, and save the life of your dear child.

Charles D. Pollard, an old and highly esteeme resident of the town of Leroy, Mower Co., died very suddenly. He took a large dose of laudanum to produce sleep and it proved fatal.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to new boots or shoes before you run them over.

Purify the Blood.

In the spring of the year by taking Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters," the great blood purifier, liver invigorator, appetizer and general system rejuvenator. It is the best in the world. Prepared by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Coughs—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" will allay the irritation and stop coughing.

Try the New brand Spring Tobacco.

Dose Oup. Advertisement in another column

St Paul Boy Lynched in Montana.

The particulars of the atrocious murder and cremation of Lavison, near Glendale, Mont., Feb. 4, the subsequent arrest of John A. Jessrang, the unsuccessful attempt of the citizens of Beaverhead county to extort a confession from him by hanging him five times, the amputation of his feet, and appearance in coart and the continuance of his case till the next term are all well understood by the public, all the particulars having been published in the papers.

It appears by later advices that on Tuesday night a body of determined men, armed and masked, entered the front room of the jail, overpowered the jailor and secured the keys. Entering Jessrang's cell they shackled his hands behind him, placed one end of the rope around his neck, and the other over the upper bar of the iron railing and then with a united pull jerked him out of bed into the next world. While being dragged across the floor his pants came off more plainly exposing his bandaged and bleeding feet. The dim flicker of a solitary lamp lent a ghastly aspect to the scene. Jessrang showed wonderful nerve, not a complaint or murmur of pain escaping his pallid lips. He was buried yesterday, about half a dozen citizens following his remains to the grave. Thus ends the last chapter of a bloody record. There can be little doubt that Jessrang was guilty ot the crime with which he was charged. He may have richly deserved death, but it would have been better if he had met his end by the civilized and legal process. Jessrang was said to be well connected in the East, but being naturally wild and dissipated, the restraining influences of home had no effect on him, and he pursued a course which frequently got him into trouble. Young Jessrang's father is the well known jailor of the St. Paul workhouse and formerly of the city lock-up.

A Potential Distributor of Patronage.

There was an outgoing senator who is an exception to the rules of patronage—William Pitt Kellogg of Louisiana; but he only steps from the senate to the house, and, in either body, he is the sole republican representative from that state, and is regarded by the administration as the republican party of Louisiana. The duties of the republican party in Louisiana, even in the disposition of patronage, are quite onerous, when concentrated in one man, and William Pitt Kellogg, although he missed few votes in the closing month of the session, was the busiest man in Washington. Mr Kellogg, during the last thirty days, has filled 340 offices in Lousiana. It happened that the vacancies for nearly all the federal offices occurred at this time and Mr. Kellogg has had the disposal of them or four years to come, reaching two years into the next administration, be it republican or democratic. He is the most potential distributor of patronage next to the president of the United States.—Washington Letter.

The Pillsbury A and several other large mills at Minneapolis, have been shut down, owing to the light receipts and high price of milling wheat, while there is no corresponding increase in the flour quotations. The mills now in actual operation represents a daily capacity of only 9,135 barrels of flour, out of 25 253 for all the mills at the falls. This is the smallest output since last fall, before the new crop began to move.

Sword and Pen in Their Proper Sphere.

Gen. Sherman a few days ago wrote as follows to an autograph collector in Brooklyn, who had asked for a few lines on the sentiment "The pen is mightier than the sword": Lord Lytton would never have put the signature to so naked a sentiment. Surely I will not. In the text was a prefix of qualification:

> "Beneath the rule of men entirely great,
> The pen is mightier than the sword."

"Now, this world does not often present the condition of facts herein described. Men entirely great are very rare indeed, and even Washington, who approached greatness as near as any mortal, found good use for the sword and the pen, each in its proper sphere. You and I have seen the day when a great and good man ruled this country (Lincoln), who wielded a powerful and prolific pen, and yet had to call to his assistance a million of flaming swords. I cannot subscribe to your sentiment, because it is not true. Rather, in the providence of God, there is a time when the sword may cut the Gordian knot and set free the principles of right and justice bound up in the meshes of hatred, revenge and tyranny that the pen of mighty men like Clay, Webster, Crittenden and Lincoln were unable to disentangle."

Leavenworth people have presented Gen. Pope a $500 sword.

STRICTLY PURE.
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

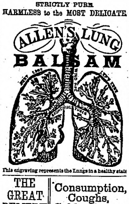

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!
FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

NOTED MEN!

DR. JOHN F. HANCOCK, late President of the National Pharmaceutical Association of the United States, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters has a heavy sale, is conceded to be a fine tonic; the character of the manufacturers is a voucher for its purity and medicinal excellence."

DR. JOSEPH ROBERTS, President Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"I indorse it as a fine medicine, reliable as a strengthening tonic, free from alcoholic poisons."

DR. J. FARIS MOORE, PH. D., Professor of Pharmacy, Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a safe and reliable medicine, positively free from alcoholic poisons, and can be recommended as a tonic for use among those who oppose alcohol."

DR. EDWARD EARICKSON, Secretary Baltimore College of Pharmacy, says:

"I indorse it as an excellent medicine, a good digestive agent, and a non-intoxicant in the fullest sense."

DR. RICHARD SAPINGTON, one of Baltimore's oldest and most reliable physicians, says:

"All who have used it praise its standard virtues, and the well-known character of the house which makes it is a sufficient guarantee of its being all that is claimed, for they are men who could not be induced to offer anything else but a reliable medicine for public use."

A Druggist Cured.

Boonsboro, Md., Oct. 12, 1880.

Gentlemen: Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of a bad attack of Indigestion and fullness in the stomach. Having tested it, I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, and am glad to say it gives entire satisfaction to all.

GEO. W. HOFFMAN, Druggist.

Ask your Druggist for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and take no other. One trial will convince you that it is just what you need.

HEADACHE BANISHED.

No matter what cause, sick, nervous, neuralgic, dyspeptic. Which is it? It can be effectually removed.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS. ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.

Dr. C. W. Benson

FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

They contain no opium, quinine, or other harmful drug and are highly recommended.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Invalids who are recovering vital stamina, declare in grateful terms their appreciation of the merits as a tonic, of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Not only does it impart strength to the weak, but it also corrects an irregular acid state of the stomach, makes the bowels act at proper intervals, gives ease to those who suffer from rheumatic and kidney troubles, and conquers as well as prevents fever and ague.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

SIGNIFICANT SPRING.

A Dissertation Upon Its Advent, and Its Effect Upon Mankind.

"The green leaf of the new-come *Spring*."—*Shak.*

Everybody recognizes spring, when it is once upon us, but many persons are not familiar with the exact date of its appearance. Webster, the world-renowned lexicographer, gives us a definition which may not be inappropriate here. "Spring," says he, "is the season of the year when plants begin to vegetate and rise: the vernal season, comprehending the months of March, April and May, in the middle latitudes north of the equator."

Thomson, in his "Seasons," and Shakspeare in many of his works, have, perhaps, no peers in describing it, and yet "ethereal spring" is freighted with malaria, "that insidious foe, lurking unseen in the very air we breathe." It spreads over the fairest portions of our land; brings death and disease to thousands; cuts off scores upon scores of our children and youth, as well as those in advanced life. A pestilence is regarded with little less apprehension, and people everywhere are asking, "What is it?" "Where does it come from?" "What will cure it?"

KIDNEY-WORT, AS A SPRING MEDICINE.

When you begin to lose appetite:—have a headache, a pain in your side, back, and shoulders;—to toss about at night in restless dreams;—wake in the morning with a foul mouth and furred tongue;—feel disinclined to go about your work, heavy in body and oppressed in mind;—have a fit of the blues;—when your urine gets scanty or high-colored;—to suffer with constipation, diarrhœa, or indigestion;—have a pasty, sallow face, dull eyes, and a blotched skin;—one or all of these common complaints will certainly be evidences that your liver is disordered, torpid, or perhaps diseased. A bottle of Kidney-Wort is, under such circumstances, a priceless boon to such a person.

Bare assertions of proprietors have come to possess less force than they frequently merit. The cause of this condition of popular skepticism is, in the main, to be found in the fact that charlatanism covers our broad land. Meritorious articles are too frequently found in bad company.

The proprietors of Kidney-Wort always prove all their assertions, touching the merits of their preparations. When we affirm, therefore, that Kidney-Wort is a specific for just such disorders as have been mentioned in this article, the proof, too, belongs to and shall follow this statement.

A PHYSICIAN'S EXPERIENCE.

Dr. R. K. Clark, a regular physician of extensive practice in Grand Isle county, and a worthy deacon of the Congregational Church, at South Hero, Vt., has used Kidney-Wort for several years in his practice, and before the present proprietors purchased an interest in it, he had given his unbiased opinion in its favor. This opinion has not changed. "It has done better than any other remedy I have ever used," says the Doctor, and, further on, he writes: "I do not recollect an instance where the patient to whom I have given it has failed to receive benefit from its use, and in some severe cases most decidedly so." These are strong words. They are from a representative, conscientious, ever-approachable public citizen, however, and—better still—they are true.

Kidney-Wort will bear all the encomiums lavished upon it by its friends—and their name is legion. "I will swear by Kidney-Wort all the time," writes Mr. J. R. Kauffman, of Lancaster, Pa. We will supplement this by asserting, as a matter of fact, and one capable of demonstration, that all honest patrons of this remedy are its friends and advocates.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST." ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers (Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

WHITE RUSSIAN OATS. Rust proof. Big cropper, often double roots. New spring Wheat, Potatoes and all kinds of Garden SEEDS Catalogue free. JOHN A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER FREE WITH EACH WHITE FREE WITH EACH EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN WHITE SEWING MACHINE ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

SAMARITAN CURES AND NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach bowels or kindeys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetiser or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO. Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph. Mo.

A HOUSEHOLD FAVORITE.

COLE'S Carbolisalve

Is the Best External Remedy Known.

It will immediately relieve the pain of Scalds and Burns and *cure the worst case without leaving a scar.*

IT POSITIVELY CURES

PILES, FEVER SORES, INDOLENT ULCERS, CHAPS, CHAFES, CUTS, WOUNDS, BRUISES, CHILBLAINS, SCALY ERUPTIONS, ITCHINGS AND IRRITATIONS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE SKIN AND SCALP. Get Cole's Carbolisalve; the wrapper on the genuine is black and the letters green. Small boxes, 25c.; large boxes, 75c.

Cole's Carbolisoap

Is cleansing, healing and refreshing; free from all impurities, and is unequaled for the Toilet and Bath. Prepared only by J. W. COLE & CO., Black River Falls, Wis. Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

Is your wife's health poor? Are your children sickly? Give them Brown's Iron Bitters. It will revive them.

An Extraordinary Case.

AUSTIN, Texas, Feb. 20th, 1880.

To Mr. J. W. Graham, Druggist:

Dear Sir—My case was an acute form of bronchitis, and was of one and a half year's duration. I employed the best medical aid possible, but failed rapidly, until the doctors said I would die—that my case was incurable. Thrown upon my own resources, I got a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the lungs, and in six hours felt a decided relief. In three days the cough almost disappeared. Now that my chances of life are good for many years, I earnestly recommend the above to every sufferer of lung or throat disease.

C. B. LATHROP.

"I Am the Last of Six."

One rainy forenoon, something less than a year ago, a pale, cadaverous youth walked into the store of C. N. Crittendon, New York, and in weak, husky tones, interrupted frequently by a dry, hacking cough, stated that he wanted a couple of bottles of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar." "I am the last of six," he said; "the others all died of consumption, and I am going fast." He took in all twelve bottles, and is to-day in perfect health—lungs sound, cough gone, not a sound of pulmonary disease remaining. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

It is better to remove than to hide complexional blemishes. Use Glenn's Sulphur Soap, not cosmetics. Sold by druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Opinion of eminent Dr. R. S. Steuart, President of Maryland Hospital, Baltimore: "I have used Golden's Liquid Beef and Tonic for more than one year, and I recommend it as one of the most efficient preparations I have ever met with. It combines the virtues of food and tonic in a remarkable way, and I am satisfied has saved life when no other medicine could do so." Of druggists generally.

Farewell to Power and Place.

"The air was filled with farewells" last week, society busy with its "P. P. C." and Congress nearing dissolution, when many statesmen will say "Vale! vale! longum vale!" to power and place. The ladies, with charming candor, speak with regret at leaving the gaiety and variety of the amusements, the genial climate, unbounded hospitality, the dash and excitement of a crowded city. It is so hard to leave all these attractions and go back to the humdrum existence of some dull country town. The fact that my lady will be of more consequence to her friends and neighbors, that she will be pointed out and studied by others as having lived in Washington for so and so long a time, will be some consolation to her woman's pride. But, alas! to be permitted to wear the purples for so brief a space, and then to have to lay them away from sight is indeed a hard and cruel fate. Her lord, however, is made of sterner stuff. If he speaks truthfully, he is so glad to quit the whole comedy with a farce at both beginning and end. He has so neglected his own affairs for the public weal; he is so weary of it all; he has been worked like a pack horse and needs rest, and nothing could tempt him into public life again—nothing?—unless it be the imperative demand of his fellow-citizens. Then he might yield reluctantly, however, to that high sense of duty which calls all patriotic men to sacrifice self for their country's sake. Should the public be curious to learn further of this unselfish servant of the people, after adjournment he may be seen dodging in and out of the State Department where he is tunneling for a place in that bureau of defunct statesmen, known as a foreign mission. But all are not of such Spartan mold. There are those who mourn and will not be comforted. The world of fashion ceased to exist as an incorporated body of visitors or receivers of visitors on Saturday.

"Had been in business for a number of years and always bore an unblemished reputation." You can imagine the rest. All our biggest robbers and embezzlers are men of unblemished characters.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Piles Piles Piles.

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. A single box of Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment has cured the worst chronic case of Thirty Years standing. Sold and recommended by all Druggists. Price $1.00.

NOYES BROS. & CUTLER, St. Paul, Agents.

WISE'S AXLE GREASE Never Gums. IT KEEPS MOIST, OILY AND CLEAN. Those who use it once always use it. Ask for "WISE'S" where you trade.

THE SUN IS ALWAYS INTERESTING.

From morning to morning and from week to week THE SUN prints a continued story of the lives of real men and women, and of their deeds, plans, loves, hates and troubles. *This story is more interesting than any romance that was ever devised.* Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1.00 per year. I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

ALWAYS THE RIGHT DOSE ONE TEASPOONFUL DOSE CUP & CORK-SCREW, the invalid's boon and nurse's delight will be GIVEN FREE as a premium to Dr. FOOTE'S HEALTH MONTHLY to those sending only 4 letter stamps for a 3 months' trial subscription. The DOSE CUP measures accurately one drachm and prevents mistakes; the cork-screw prevents breaking corks and knife-blades; the Health Monthly prevents human ills. Address M. HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, New York City.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES

The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post-office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. WE GIVE a Handsome Present of choice and valuable ROSES free with every order. Our NEW GUIDE, *a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp. elegantly illustrated—free to all.* THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

FITS A Leading London Physican Establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of EPILEPTIC FITS.

From Am. Journal of Medicine.

Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who make a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address DR. AB. MESEROLE, No. 96 John street, New York.

PENSIONS. TO WHOM PENSIONS ARE PAID.

EVERY SOLDIER Disabled in the service of the United States, either by accident or otherwise, gets a pension. The loss of a finger, or the loss of the use of a finger, the loss of an eye, the loss of a toe, or any gun-shot wound, or other injury gives a pension.

RUPTURE. A rupture, if but slight, will give a pension. Also ruptured veins, or diseases of the lungs. If you are entitled to a pension don't delay it. Let me file your case while there is yet time.

BOUNTY. Full Bounty paid to all soldiers discharged on account of wounds, rupture or any injury, the same as if they served their full time. Send two stamps for a circular of Pension and Bounty acts.

Address, P. H. FITZGERALD'S U. S. Claim Agency for Western Soldiers, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. BAYLISS, Dubuque, Ia.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Rochester Seed Potatoes, Onion Seed. *Price List Free.* SEEDS H. Glass, Seed Grower, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

Nervous Debility. Emissions stopped AT ONCE, by instrumental means. Indorsed by leading physicians. Patent applied for. Valuable Treatise and Testimonials free, in plain, sealed envelope. Cleveland Dispensary, Cleveland, O.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and handbook on PATENTS SENT FREE.

FREE For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas, write to E. H. SMITH, 46 Clark Street, Chicago.

$65 A MONTH and board. AGENTS WANTED HOME LIFE How to Attain GOOD HEALTH LONG LIFE and Happy Homes. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO. 113 E Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston *Globe.*]

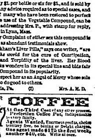

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (2) Mrs. A. M. D.

BETTER COFFEE At One-Third Cost of any other process. Perfection Coffee Pot, indispensable to every family. Agents Wanted. Enormous profits, choice territory free, no boxing or freight charges. One agent made $175 the first week, another $40, etc. Write at once. J. E. SHEPARD & CO., Cincinnati, O., Kansas City, Mo.

GREAT SAVING FOR FARMERS.

THE Lightning Hay Knife! (WEYMOUTH'S PATENT.)

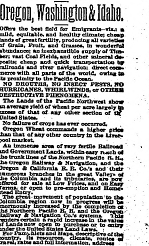

Awarded "First Order of Merit" at Melbourne Exhibition, 1880. Was awarded the First Premium at the International Exhibition in Philadelphia, in 1876, and accepted by the Judges as SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER KNIFE IN USE.

It is the BEST KNIFE in the WORLD to cut FINE FEED from bale, to cut down MOW or STACK, to cut CORN STALKS for feed, or to cut PEAT, and has no equal for cutting sods or ditching in marshes, and for cutting ENSILAGE from SILO. TRY IT. IT WILL PAY YOU. Manufactured only by HIRAM HOLT & CO., East Wilton, Me., U. S. A. For sale by Hardware Merchants and the trade generally.

THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST! Oregon, Washington & Idaho.

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, or OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred.

Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address

A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
53 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

N. W. N. U. No. 12

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

JEALOUSY.

They stood upon the wide veranda, and
Before he left her side I saw him turn
And take for her, from out the vine-hung urn,
A crimson rose, and with a deferent hand
He placed it in the soft hair's silky strand,
Then in my soul did a fierce longing burn,
And a new madness, swift, and keen, and stern,
Arose and held me in its strong command.

And then—O blessed then!—I saw her take
A white rose from the white breast where it slept,
And, with a proud but timid courage, lift
It to her lips. For joy I could have wept—
For joy hath tears. The white rose was my gift!

THE CITY OF EARTHQUAKES

The Thrilling Experience of an American Traveler in Venezuela.

Caracas has got used to earthquakes, as Mexico to revolutions. Their frequency has developed a special nomenclature. Terremoto, the literal translation of our comprehensive term, would here be as insufficient as the word hurricane for the description of all kinds of atmospheric disturbances; temblor, vibracion, tremor, golpe, rasgo, rasga, terremoto, express only a part of the wild scale between a vibration and a wall-breaking shock. Of temblors the city has at the very least a semi-weekly supply; golpes (involving broken windows and fractured brick walls) occur about twice a year—in some years every month. Last year Caracas weathered fourteen or fifteen of them. During the disastrous week in September I had a remarkable proof how familiar long experience has made the populace with the attendant and prospective phenomena of the various kinds of earthquakes, and also how impossible it is to predict the day of their advent. As a general rule, a turbulent spring is followed by a quiet summer; and when I deposited my surveying instruments in the Posade de San Gabriel, the landlord congratulated me on the prospect of a tie-upo mas pacifico, a period of more than usual peace. There had been two severe shocks in the proceeding month, and no end of temblors, and the probabilities were that the rest of the year would make amends. The atmospheric indications were also more favorable; the ominous mist of the coast range had cleared away, and for a week or so we could hope to sleep in peace. That was on the 5th of September. The following day was even brighter. A light haze veiled the horizon of the Orinoco Valley, where the rainy season still resisted the influence of the trade-winds, but not a cloud approached the coast plain. The air was both clear and cool. But in the afternoon, about an hour before sunset, I heard a sound of hurried foot steps on the front steps of the hotel, and the guests on the veranda put their heads together.

"What is it?" I inquired. "The stage from Guarenas?"

"No; I wish it was," said the landlord. "The driver could tell us about it, I suppose. They say there has been another temblor on the river, all the way from Guarenas to Pao."

"Yes, and clear across the coast," added one of the new-comers. "The Artregas in Santa Rita [the northern suburb of Caracas] are quite sure that they felt it in their own garden. It jarred the glass in their garden house."

"Well," said the landlord, "if it is not a local shake, we need not care. The uplanders have not had their fair share, anyhow."

The stage was late that evening. Between Santa Rita and the hotel, the driver had been stopped at nearly every street corner, and his arrival filled the house with newsmongers. There had been two very perceptible jars at Guarenas, and half an hour after he had left the village he had heard a many-voiced shout, very likely a signal of something worse than a temblor. Guarenas is the alarm station of the Oraonco track. Its valley seems to be the very center of the Caracas earthquake region, and an alarm cry, or sometimes the boom of an old howitzer, is a well-understood danger-signal for the neighboring villages.

"Yes, that settles it," said the landlord. "It gets a golpe de fuera [a shock from the outer regions, a non-local disturbance], and it may reach all the way to Cumana."

The local earthquakes seem to have their center in the mountains of Caracas, and seldom reach the coast, while the pandemic shocks are supposed to originate in the Andes of New Granada, and often shake the continent from the Isthmus to the mouth of the Orinoco.

"At what time to-morrow," I inquired "do you think we shall have another shake?"

"It will be sooner than to-morrow, if it comes at all," said the posadero, "but it will not ruin us, or we should have had a share of it before this."

The night was clouded, but certainly not sultry and at nine o'clock the streets were full of promenaders. Two hours later I was awakened by the rattling of a passing carriage, mingled with the hum of so many voices on the veranda, that I was not quite sure if the sudden vibration of window-shutter came from below or from the window of my bed-room. The next moment all was absolutely still. Was it the expectant silence of a whole city listening for a reptition of the tremor? I do not know if the heavier earthquake shocks are preceded by any sensible, though inaudible, symptoms; but I remember that in walking toward the window I clutched the bed-post just before the house was shaken by a violent concussion, directly followed by several short, sharp jolts, such as the occupants of a heavy coach might feel if the freak of a runaway horse should jerk the vehicle to the top of a narrow platform, and then rattle it down a flight of steps on the other side. There was a general rush down-stairs. "Never mind the bottles, Frank," I heard the landlord call out to one of the waiters. "Just move the cupboard back, and shut the windows. Say, run back and tell Pablo [his youngest son] to hurry up." "No, it is not over yet," he replied to a sotto voce remark of the professor. The people of Caracas seemed to share that opinion. There was a light in nearly every window, and the square was nearly full of refugees, while a number of serenos, or night-watchmen, ran from house to house, and knocked hurriedly at every unopened door. The capital of Venezuela signalizes its loyalty by the consumption of native wines, and the sleep of some extra patriotic burgher might be earthquake proof.

"Yes, that was a globe traversal," remarked the landlord, "a transverse shock, that did not come from our mountains, but merely crossed them on its way to the coast. If it goes in its old track, I am afraid the people of Rio Chico will have to build their cabins over again, this third time since last February."

The sky had cleared up, and a late moon brightened the house-tops with its peaceful light; but now and then the windows rattled ominously, and the watchmen were still hammering away from door to door, when nature found a way to second their efforts in a very effectual manner. A shock like the thump of an explosion shook the town, and on the lower steps of the veranda (resting on nearly level ground) I felt a push, as if the flag stones under my feet had been dislodged by a sideward blow. All along the street pieces of broken glass and stucco rattled down on the pavement; the assembly on the plaza swelled suddenly to a vociferous crowd; the great bell of the Alta Gracia rang out a booming alarm peal; and a minute after a six-horse carriage came tearing down the street with the impetus of a firemen's team—the patrol wagon, going to the penitentiary to remove and guard the prisoners. The bells paused for a moment, and "Dios, Dios, ten piedad!" (Have mercy, Lord!) resounded through the streets as plainly as words spoken in a closed room; for I believe that the prayer was uttered by half the inhabitants of the populous town. There was no kneeling in the streets, and no ceremonies; the cry the cry came from their hearts, and though nobody shouted, the thirty thousand voices swelled the chorus, above all the din and tumult of the distracted city. For the next ten minutes the clatter of the falling debris continued, as if the buildings were still vibrating from the after affects of the first concussion; for the occasional underground rumblings felt rather like the recoil of a distant shock. But presently the multitude crowded toward the up-town quarters. There was a panic in one of the river suburbs, and even through the tramp of the general flight we could hear the distant echo of the outcry that meant something more than the yells of an idle mob. The warehouse of the associated foreign merchants had fallen, and the custom-house building was dislocado—disjointed and top-heavy, and going to collapse. Rumor added that the Plaza de la Torre was a mass of ruins; the mischief was spreading; the prophecy of Doctor Oritz—a local Vennor—was coming to pass.

"All possible," said the landlord; "but we are safe. It's spreading northward; it has passed us, and the golpes de fuera never turn back."

He said this in a tone of calm conviction and, indeed, soon after locked his office door, and sent his children to bed.

The next morning the crowd around the telegraph office almost blocked the street. Caracas has no Associated Press, and the telegraph companies issue official bulletins at five or ten cents each, according to the size and import. This morning their middle-men charged a real (about twelve and a half cents), and twice as much to buyers who would not wait, for the demand exceeded the supply. The earthquake had shaken the whole north coast of South America, besides five of the seven isthmus states, with the main axis of its progress along the track of 1876. The shock at twenty minutes after two o'clock a. m. had traveled three thousand miles in less than an hour. Guayaquil, Ventura, Maracaibo, Caracas, Aspinwall, and San Juan de Nicaragua had been visited by a coast wave, that tore ships from their moorings, and buried hundreds of shore-dwellers under the ruins of their houses. In Venezuela the Arauco track had deflected the main wave, and the coast towns had suffered comparatively little, with the exception of Rio Chico, (the very place my host had mentioned when he recognized the shock as a golpe traversal), where half the buildings, mostly adobe cabins, had been prostrated by the first concussion. In Caracas itself the total loss amounted to eight persons killed, twenty wounded, sixty-two buildings totally destroyed, and sixty-seven "disjoined" or badly cracked. The serious damage was confined almost wholly to the river suburb. The up-town quarters had escaped with broken stuccoes, and the famous Calle de San Martin was again entirely unharmed. In 1812 fourteen thousand persons were killed by the fall of their dwellings.

Caracas, founded in 1567, has been visited by eighteen terremotos, or earthquakes of the first magnitude. Golpes, rumblings, and tremors are never counted, but most amount to an average of sixty appreciable shocks per year; involving an average yearly damage of three hundred thousand dollars, or an equivalent of per capita tax of four dollars. This impost has taxed the ingenuity of the inhabitants, and taught them some useful lessons. Projecting basement corners (giving the house a slightly pyramidal appearance) have been found safer than absolutely perpendicular walls; mortised corner-stones and roof-beams have saved many lives when the central walls have split from top to bottom; vaults and keystone arches, no matter how massive, are more perilous than common wooden lintels, and there are many isolated buildings in the city. In many streets broad iron girders, rivated to the wall, about a foot above the house-door, run from house to house along the front of an entire square. Turret-like brick chimneys, with iron top-ornaments, would expose the architect to the vengeance of an excited mob; the roofs are flat, or flat terraced; the chimney-flues terminate near the eaves in a perforated lid Every house has its lado seguro, or safety side, where the inhabitants place their fragile property; and there is a supposed and not altogether imaginary connection between north sides and security. The trans-continental shocks moved from west to east, the local ones from east to west, and sometimes from northeast to northwest; so that in two out of three cases the west and east walls have been stricken broadside, while no shock has ever approached the town from the north—that is, from the direction of the sea. A native of Venezuela would laugh at the idea that a terremoto is an upheaval of the ground. The movement of dislodged rocks, the disjointment of house walls and their way of falling, the motions of a tidal wave during the progress of an earthquake, all prove that the shock is a lateral push, and that its operation could be imitated on a small scale by covering a table with loose pebbles, card-houses, etc., and striking the edge of the board. Bedsteads, experts say, should not be placed too near a window; for if the wall gives way it is apt to split along the weakest line of the masonry. For the same reason it is unlucky to stand in an open door. The safest place, during the progress of an earthquake, is the north side, or the centre of a room, or else the middle of the open street. I noticed that the owner of a lucky house is apt to overrate its stability; for even in the perilous districts the markets are often crowded with buyers and sellers, while an adjoining street resounds with the crash of falling bricks. Low water, not proceeded by an unusual drought, is a suspicious sign; and if the Cara springs fails at the same time, true believers go to bed with their boots on, although skeptics assert that both phenomena are apt to prophesy after the event. A mist in the afternoon is regarded as a harbinger of mischief, and in order to distinguish it from a common dust-haze the natives watch the wooded heights of San Sebastian; for during the dry season the paramos—the treeless table-lands north of the city—are in a chronic state of haziness.

Tender-footed cats may feel a vibration before it becomes distinct enough to effect a bell-frame, but most animals are as indifferent to such portents as to their fulfillment. A moderately well-rooted forest tree can stand an earthquake better than any building, and to the inhabitants of the prairies the most violent trembling of the ground can cause nothing but a trifling inconvenience, a momentary difficulty to preserve their equilibrium. On the pastures of Venezuela cattle graze peacefully the year round, except in the mountains, where the noise of falling rocks sometimes stampedes a whole herd. Still there is a tradition that, a few hours before the catastrophe of 1812, a Spanish stallion broke out of its river suburbs, and took refuge in the eastern highlands. Caracas is moving eastward; the upper (northwestern) suburbs grow from year to year, while the streets below the mint exhibit manifold signs of neglect. The agricultural population of the surrounding country has steadily increased, for crops are not materially the worse for a periodical instability of the ground, except perhaps in the orange district of Valencia, and at the mouth of the coast rivers, where tidal waves have often submerged the littoral plantations. Intelligent observers, therefore, predict that, in spite of local and imported earthquakes, the population of Northern Venezuela will continue to increase, but that the present site of Caracas will ultimately be abandoned.—Horace D. Warner in March Atlantic.

Miscellany.

A Cincinnati ladies' board of charities recently visited a destitute family, the head of which had just died. The corpse was found laid out in good shape, and the widow weeping profusely. The ladies left money and sympathy, and departed. One of them went back to get her handkerchief, which she had dropped in the room. She found the corpse sitting up and kindly helping his widow to count their gift.

Declared Socialists, who aim to destroy law and order, usually have slight hesitation in plotting for the removal of those who stand in their way, yet it sometimes comes, difficult as well as disagreeable to realize the plots. A young man of Prague, who had the honor to belong to an assassination club, hanged himself the other day because of his unwillingness to take the life of one of the chief officers of the city in accordance with the orders of his club. He wrote his parents that if he had not carried out the request he would have been assassinated by his colleagues.

A meteor of extraordinary size and brilliancy shot across the Virginia sky Sunday morning, exploding with a loud report, and creating intense excitement in places where it was seen and heard. In Lousia county, Va, the windows and doors were shaken, and many believed that it was an earthquake. Superstitious negroes were very much frightened, and those who witnessed the phenomenon are greatly exercised to account for its rather extraordinary appearance. At Fredericksburg the explosion was followed by loud detonations and tremors of the earth. The light was very brilliant and of a blue tint. All along the route it traversed persons were awakened by the noise and shocks.

A party of police started from Portland, Me., to meet a train on the eastern railroad which was reported to be bringing a car-load of beer. They went as far as the station at Cape Elizabeth, met the train, and boarded the car containing the contraband liquor. They forgot, however, to leave a rear guard outside, and presently found themselves locked in, friends of the beer having slipped up behind them, closed the door, and fastened it on the outside. Then the train began to move, carrying the police along, and did not come to a halt until they had crossed the borders of New Hampshire, and reached the station of Portsmouth. Here the police were beyond their jurisdiction. They had no power to interfere with the beer, and when released from imprisonment could only look with the best grace possible for some means of returning to Portland. They had to wait till the following evening before getting a chance to return, and arrived home in a very crestfallen condition.

It is gratifying to the friends of temperance to know that the efforts of the vast organization against the use of intoxicants in Great Britain are producing material good effects. During nine months of last year, while the importation of cocoa, coffee, and tea into that country have largely increased, the imports of brandies and wines have largely decreased. The increase in the import of tea alone is nearly 5,000,000 pounds. What elasticity the customs revenue of Great Britain has lately been exhibiting has been derived not from wines and spirits, but from the large consumption of non-alcoholic beverages. This branch of the drink revenue has been, at best, stationary, or, if the increase of population be taken into account, has been absolutely declining.

Cheese has been mentioned as the chief food of those religionists and others who, in European countries at least, object to the consumption of animal fibre, and introduce into their diet eggs and milk, butter and other products of the dairy. The cheese manufactured by the Trappists of the monastery of Port du Salut, which is now used by most of the monastic communities in France, is is one of the most perfect substitutes for animal food. It was confined to the locality where it is produced until the exposition in France in 1867, when it was then shown and a golden medal awarded to it. After this immense orders were sent to the monastery, and its success has since been so great that the monks not only use all the milk of their own cattle, but have been compelled to purchase every drop they can get from houses. This cheese is not as well known in this country or England as the Roquesort and other French cheese. It is, when fresh, a soft, pasty, mild, most palatable cheese, generally made in round cakes of from five to eight pounds in weight, and stamped with a cross and words showing its place of manufacture.

Facetious.

"Reach me down that Webster, Pat," said one of our lately-elected Judges to his clerk. "One of thim thaiving newspapers has been libelling me and, be jabers, I won't stand it. The thaving blackguard call me a forensic light."

"I'd have you to know," exclaimed Brown, "that I've a mind of my own." "I'm sure it does you much credit to acknowledge it," remarked Fogg. "It would have been cruel to accuse anyone else with being the owner of it."

A Brooklyn young man comes to bid his sweetheart good-by. "Well, Lizzie, I'm off for Cincinnati to-night." Lizzie, whose countenance is expressive of the utmost alarm—"Off for Cincinnati! Why, gracious heavens, Charley, I thought you told me you couldn't swim."

"My mother says your father has gone into bankruptcy," said one little girl to another. "What is bankruptcy, Nellie?" "I don't know exactly," replied Nellie, "but I spects it's something awful nice. Pa used to work awful hard and used to go around in his old clothes; but since he has gone into bankruptcy he dresses up every day and doesn't do anything but walk about, just like a perfect gentleman."

"Pupils nowadays study so much that they don't know anything," says a member of the Massachusetts board of education.

The Winona Tribune Publishing company, with a capital stock of $6,000 has filed articles with the secretary of state.

THE MODERN SPINSTER.

A Plea for the Dear, Good Souls Who Walk Life's Rugged Paths Alone.

The "old maid," as she has appeared on comic valentines, or furnished a subject for the exercise of much thin wit, has commonly been assigned to one of two classes. If to the sentimental, she was usually depicted with one or two limp curls at either side of a simpering face, a breast-pin made from the hair of a departed lover, and with a general affectation of girlishness in her dress and manner. She was excessively timid in the matter of mice and dark halls, and looked upon any and every man with awe and admiration, seeing in each one a possible or probable lover. If she was assigned to the strong-minded class (I use the term in its popular acceptance) she was tall and angular, wore her hair twisted fiercely in a tight little knot, scorned useless adornments of her person, and dividing her time between driving children and animals from her premises and slandering her neighbors—her hand against every man and every man's hand against her.

Now, either the pictures were at fault or the types have passed away, for the old maid of to-day is quite another person. In the first place, she is not sentimental. Indeed, I do not know but she leans in the opposite direction, being rather cool and practical. However that may be, neither is she a man-hater. For, having ceased to regard men in the light of lovers, she has discovered that they make very good friends, and it is quite likely that among her acquaintances there are a number whom she regards with a clear sighted, slightly judicial but very genuine friendship. And with the friendship has grown up a certain pity or sympathy; for going out into the world herself, she has gained some idea of the burdens men carry, and the odds against which they fight. And on this footing she meets her brother man in society or business with a frank friendliness which is very comfortable for both sides.

Secondly, she does not slander her neighbors; she has other things to engross her time and thoughts, for she is a busy woman. If fortune has been kind to her, she keeps up some old house in in old-fashioned state; she is prominent in church affairs; her name appears among the officers of employment societies and orphans' homes. Her scrutiny of "cases" is rigorous, but once satisfied, she gives with discreet liberality. Her advice is solicited and respected. She is a recognized power in the community. If fortune has been less generous with her, and she depends on her head or hands for support, what work she does in done faithfully; for being relieved of the necessity of keeping one eye on the door for the coming man, she is able to devote all her energies to the business in hand, and it is an established fact that some of the clearest heads, quickest wits, and most facile fingers are found among these same old maids.

After her day of useful work she goes home to her cozy room, (plainly or elegantly furnished, it is quite sure to be cozy and home-like), and sits down by the fire with her magazine or new book, with none to molest or make her afraid. No visions of kneeless little trousers or toeless stockings flit between her and the pages; she has no guilty half-consciousness of a pile of unmade shirts, whose neck-bands will invariably be a sixteenth of an inch too long or too short; but she rocks and reads, and lays up much mental food. She goes into society, (being socially inclined), where she sometimes opens her mouth with wisdom and talks on subjects outside the range of the shortcomings of servants, the last bit of scandal, or the cost of provisions.

I once heard it said by a very intelligent woman (herself married) that she did not enjoy the society of married women because they were always talking about the prices of things. Now, this seems a rather harsh criticism on those wives and mothers whose hearts are necessarily racked by the question of "prices," and who speak out of the abundance of their anxieties; but the fact remains that as staples of conversation they were not pleasant or profitable and it sometime happens that a husband will turn from consideration of these topics to converse with some woman who has time and space to think of other things—which, considering the fact that this mental limitation in his wife has been caused by marrying him, always looks unbecoming in him.

The old maid of to-day, besides being a worker and a reader, is a traveler. She takes little trips in the summer, with other congenial spinsters, to the mountains or sea-shore. She ranges from Maine to California—she even goes "abroad" governed only in her perigrinations by circumstances or the length of her purse—which purse, be it long or short, is hers. Her days are days of pleasantness, and her nights are nights of peace. She goes to bed when she pleases, and does not leave one ear uncovered to listen for the uncertain steps and wavering night-key of a late coming husband. Neither does she turn restlessly on her pillow beside a sober, snoring spouse and wonder, wonder where the childrens schoolbooks or the family flannels are to come from; but she drops into a quiet, peaceful slumber to dream of her old love, and wakes to wonder whether married life with him could ever have become the sordid, meagre affair which it is to so many husbands and wives.

Do you say: "A selfish life, lived only for her own ease and comfort!" I do not think the charge of selfishness can be proved against the sisterhood; for they who read history, or keep their eyes open, cannot fail to see that a large share of the hard and disagreeable work of the world has been, and is being done, by single women. In hospitals, in reformatory institutions, in the families of relatives, they spend and are spent, physically, mentally, and financially, for the good of others. A lonely life? Yes, sometimes, but loneliness is not the worst evil in life; it is bliss compared to uncongenial or half-hearted companionship, and a silence broken only by the creak of one's rocker is melody beside fault-finding and bickering. She herself is sometimes invited to change her condition, for the masculine mind (of a certain order) reasons with great perspicacity that a woman who can take care of herself might, with a little extra exertion, look out for two. So he comes and asks her to exchange the pen, or ferule, or yard stick for the broom and frying-pan. Does she in accordance with the popular idea, say an eager "Yes," before the question is fairly on his lips? Not at all. She looks at him with a calmly reflective eye, and in nine cases out of ten, says: "No, I thank you," and in the tenth case sometimes wishes afterward that she had.—Hester Stewart in Springfield Republican.

Sir Henry Thomson, the great London surgeon, is a water drinker, and vegetarian, and is said to be editing a vegetarian cooking book founded on an old-time treatise.

Maj. Fred Rothe has been held for extradition in New York to answer for embezzling Swiss military funds.

Edmund R. Hollinshead, of St. Paul, who went south a short time ago, for the benefit of his health, died in San Antonia, Tex. The deceased was a practicing attorney of St. Paul, for several years, and had won for himself a name and distinction among the legal fraternity.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Agricultural Items.

If you want to know how to build a silo, send fifty cents to the Orange Judd Co., 751 Broadway, N. N., for Prof. Thurber's book, "Silos and Ensilage."

Professor E. M. Shelton warns farmers of the West that severe weather destroys the germ of corn kept in open cribs and other exposed places, a fact especially verified by the experience of 1873 in many parts of the Union. He advises planting a definite number of kernels in a pan of dirt under the kitchen stove and noting the percentage that sprout.

Within a radius of ten miles of Ann Arbor, Mich., are 600 acres of peach orchard containing 100,000 trees, and more will be planted this spring. The loss or fruit-buds so far the local Courier says, does not amount to more than one-fourth, if so many.

To ebonize pine wood wash the wood three or four times with a boiling decoction of logwood, allowing it to dry between each application. Then wash it with a solution of acetate of iron, which is made by dissolving iron filing in vinegar. This stain is very black and penetrates to a considerable depth into the wood, so that ordinary scratching or chipping does not show the original color.

An immature animal should not be used for breeding. At 3 years a mare has got her full growth, and breeding will tend to prevent full development of the form. Another year will secure this, when the fuller maturity willl also give better form to the colt. It would be well to work young mares of this age moderately, as the exercise assists the proper deveelopment of muscle and tends to make them docile and more manageable.

An exchange says; It is sometimes forgotten that "in wintering colts the first year a small feed twice a day of oats or other grain will well repay the cost. If colts are ever stunted it is during the first Winter. After that they will keep growing on good hay with no grain, and the danger of injuring from to much life in young horses makes it advisable to feed grain sparingly or not at all until they are ready to work. But with colts taken from the dam in the Fall the only danger is from too little rather than too much spirit."

For and About Women.

Miss Adelaide A. Manter, Industry Me., took the old homestead when her brothers sought other business and her father's health failed, and in ten years has increased its grass-producing capacity to three or four times the original amount, and made the farm one of the best paying ones in the county. A young orchard gives excellent return, and there is gold in the fleece and feet of her flock of sheep.

The recipe for Pan Dowdy of sixty years ago: "Pare, quarter and fill to heaping a pudding dish with any kind of apples that are not very acid; salt to taste, cover with a crust made rich or plain as desired; make an opening with a knife to let out air, bake a nice brown in a slow oven for four hours; then remove from the oven, take off the crust and break it into small pieces; season with sugar as desired; place in a dish alternate layers of apple and crust, the last being of apple; let stand an hour, then you will have a delicious dish for supper."

For making the crullers of forty years ago: "Eight eggs, one pound of sugar, six ounces of butter, two gills of thick cream, cinnamon and sufficient flour to make stiff enough to roll out; fry in lard like doughnuts." 2. Annie sends the following: "Two cups of sugar, one cup butter, two eggs, two cups sour milk, one teaspoonful of baking powder, flour to make a tolerably stiff dough. 3. One egg, one teaspoonful, of melted butter, three tablespoonfuls sugar; make very stiff with flour, roll rather thin; they will fry quickly. Take from the fat well drained and dip them in sugar." The old lady who sends this has it used since 1825.

In a country home, on a high, dry, breezy hill, the doctors were puzzled to account for successive deaths until they found a slophole in the cellar and a wooden drain, also opening under the house, but with long choked-up outlet. Leaving tidiness out of the question, there is no safer way of disposing of such waste than by pouring it over the ground, or about trees and plants, provided it is not emptied in one place so long as to shut off the air from any of it, or from the soil. The oxygen of the atmosphere which burns the most offensive and dangerous refuse into harmless ashes in fire, cremates just as effectively but by a much slower process all such matter that it can reach, even at ordinary air temperature.

Many annuals are very desirable for the greenhouse for winter blooming. These should be sown in July or August. The most important are browallia, candytuft, German stocks, lobelia, mignonette, schizanthus, sweet alyssum and dwarf nasturtiums. Many varieties as well as the above may be sown in the fall and winter for blooming early in the spring, such as acroclinium, ageratum, antirrhinum, apple-scented geranium, China pinks, dianthus, mimulus, myosotis, pansey, petunias, phlox drummondii, salpiglossis, salvia, verbena, vinca and others.—Thorburn and Titus' Catalogue.

How Fashion is Fixing Such Things as Skirts.

From the New York Evening Post.

Skirts kilted or box-pleated half their length or more are quite as fashionable as ever. These trimmings, although simple in effect, take a large quantity of material and for this reason, perhaps, have never become common. The wide full pleats, known among dressmakers as "tuyaux," falling in rounded folds like organ-pipes, are more suitable for thick materials, such as velvet, plush and cloth, than flatly pressed pleats. Great variety of effects can be produced in pleated skirts by the arrangement of the folds. Among the favorite styles are groups of five flat pleats, alternating with one broad one, down the centre of which is set a passementerie band, a bias fold of brocade, plaid or an embroidery pattern in silk floss or braid work. Another has the outer edges of a hollow triple boxpleat falling over a band of velvet, these bands being sewn upon the plain skirt before the box-pleated trimming is set on. A third fashion is to cut an opening under every fifth kilting, through which a ribbon or silk scarf is passed, the ends being brought outside and tied in a bow, which falls over the kilting on the front of the skirt.

The pointed cuirass bodice with paniers will still be the height of fashion for spring costumes. This style of dress is very generally becoming to ladies, young and old, tall and short, slender and stout. Some of the newly-imported dresses show a deep apron overskirt applied to a pointed bodice or a little flat pleat, which extend all the way around from front to back. This style of fastening the tunic to the bodice is newer than shirring or pleats set outside the edge of the bodice. Panier draperies and scarfs are arranged in a great variety of ways. They frequently have the two sides differently disposed. The same method holds good in the adjusting of the folds of the apron overskirt or of the polonaise, one side of which may be as long and as plain as a panel while the other is arranged as panier or a scarf caught up in many folds.

New spring bonnets for evening wear, are in the Valois style, with soft crowns and shirred brims. Many of them are made of delicately-tinted velvets, like pale pink or mauve, with tarsades and bows of ottoman silk run through with jewel-headed pins. Others are made of cream-hued satin, wreathed with peach blossoms, arbutus buds and leaves, or spring violets mingled with cream lace, tinted in the centre of each scallop with a delicate hue matching the flowers of the wreath.

Early Peas.

There are two distinct classes of peas those with small round seeds and others with much larger, irregularly-shaped peas, the surface of which is wrinkled. The wrinkled seeded, or marrowfat peas are as much better than the others as sweet corn is superior to field corn. The round peas, while not so good, are much hardier and earlier than the others. Unless the soil is warm, and they germinate quickly, wrinkled peas will decay before they can come up. The round peas are vastly better than no peas, and are very acceptable until the others come. To have early peas, they must be sown early—the earlier the better. After the soil has thawed for the first four inches, even if it is solid below, sow peas. If the ground was manured and plowed last autumn, all the better; if not, select the richest available spot and open a drill four inches deep. Peas should be covered deeper than most other seeds. For varieties the early Kent is one of the best; it has almost as many names as there are dealers. Daniel O'Rourke is one of the names of a good strain of this pea. Carter's first crop is another good variety, and every spring new extra early sorts are sent from England, which usually turn out to be the old Early Kent with a new name. The peas should be sown in the bottom of the drill rather thickly, at least one every inch, and at first covered with about an inch of soil. It is well to put about four inches of coarse stable manure over the rows, this is to be left on in cold days, but when it is sunny and warm pull it off with the rake and let the sun strike the soil over the peas, replacing it at night. When the peas sprout, gradually cover them with fine warm soil, placing the coarse manure over them as needed, until the soil reaches the level of the surface. If a ridge of soil, a few inches higher than the peas, be drawn up on to each side of the row, it will greatly protect them from cold winds. When the plants are a few inches high draw some fine soil up to them, and stick in the brush. When the soil becomes dry and warm, the main crop of wrinkled peas may be sown.—Dr. Thurber in American Agriculturist.

Early Pie Plant.

Nice, Fresh, crisp pie plant early in the spring, when manipulated just as a good cook can do such things, is worth all of the poor, wilted vegetables of all kinds which will come to us from the south for a month. In view of the fact that it is toothsome and healthy, and so easily raised, no one has an excuse to do without it unless he has no sugar in the house. To raise it requires little space and less work, and it never fails. A good coat of manure in the fall and a little hoeing in the spring, and every family can have pies equal to the best. And yet nearly half of the families in the country have neither pie-plant, strawberries, currants, raspberries or black berries. And yet the husband of that wife promised faithfully to support and cherish that wife.—Des Moines Register.

Everybody's Arbor Day Comes in Spring.

If the governor of your state has not appointed an arbor day, don't wait. Plant a few trees for ornament, shade or wind-break. Even a lazy way of planting is better than none. A careless and easy-going Ohio man, whose farm lay near a moderate sized city, got the toppings of a white willow fence line. He turned them up and planted them in two rows along the road by his farm. They made roots and in time grew into a handsome avenue of trees, and a retired citizen admried them so much that he bought them at a pretty long price as a residence. This is not the way to plant trees, but will do on a pinch for willow, cottonwood, etc.—Cincinnati Gazette.

Improvement of Roads.

The president of the Illinois State Board of Agriculture, speaking of the improvement of roads, says: "Next in importance to drainage to the farmers of this state is the more permanent improvement of the highways. In many portions of the state the surface water must find an outlet by the roadside ditches, in which cases the improvement of the roads must precede tile or surface drainage. There is no question but that every dollar judiciously expended in constructing what are termed permanent roads, adds much more than the amount to the lands adjoining or accessible therefrom. The fact that farming lands in other states where good roads have been in use for years are two or three times as much as better lands in this state, adjoining equally as good markets, is conclusive evidence that our people have not investigated this matter. It is well known to the farmers of many sections of this state that at the most leisure season of the year, when farm products generally sell to the best advantage, the condition of the roads makes it impracticable to market the crops."

Going West.

It would be a difficult task to undertake, to explain to old inhabitants of New England, why the young men going west from that section become so infatuated with the new country and customs they see, or what constitutes the actual difference between the two sections. The following very truthful article was published under the above head in the Century for December, and accords exactly with the observation and experience of thousands who left New England homes to seek their fortunes in the west.

"The young man in the older communities of the East, reading of the marvelous growth of this new western country, often asks himself whether he could not wisely join the ranks of the next annual migration. No doubt the question, "Shall I go West?" is the uppermost problem in the minds of thousands of the young men of the East, who have still their careers to make, and have not gained a secure and promising footing in the business world. It is a question which each must answer for himself, and concerning which no advice can be given that would be of universal application. It would be a grievous mistake to suppose that a change of longitude alone insures success. Idleness, incompetency, and a nerveless, drifting disposition, have no better chance in Montana than in Massachusetts. Indeed, there are some men who run along fairly well in the East, in the grooves of custom and of established acquaintance and business connections, who would make lamentable shipwreck if set adrift in a new Western community.

"On the other hand, the chances for a young man of average pluck and energy are unquestionably much better in the west than in the east. He shares the advantage of being among the first to open a fresh store-house of natural wealth. He gets the first dividend on the increase of value resulting from bringing population upon the soil. The land he buys for three or four dollars an acre, or gets for nothing by homestead settlement, soon becomes worth ten or fifteen. If he embarks in trade or any mechanical pursuit, his wares or his service are in brisk demand, because all the new-comers around him require goods and implements. Then there is a certain stimulus in the moral atmosphere caused by the ambitions and energies of a new community full of hope and activity, which makes hardships easy to bear and causes buoyancy of spirits.

"Western people find it hard to make their friends in the east understand just what they mean when they speak of the difference in the business and social tone of the two sections. It is a difference to be felt rather than defined. There is vastly more energy and more hope per capita of the population in new communities than old, and the immigrant feels at once the resulting stimulus. It braces up the listless and the desponding, and makes even the most active man conclude that there is a deal more in him in the way of work and ideas that he supposed. Many a young man who would have remained a clerk or a small-salaried employee of some kind all his life, had he said in the East, becomes, amid the larger opportunities of the West, a "leading citizen," and the owner of a fine farm or a prosperous business.

"The young man going West can, therefore, count upon the opportunities of obtaining good land at small cost, the business openings growing out of the wants of a new community, and the moral incentive that comes from contact with hopeful, enterprising people. If he does not succeed in gaining a full measure of independence in the course of ten years, the reason will lie in his own disposition. He will either lack energy and capacity, or he will be so much a creature of habit and so thoroughly the growth of an older civilization that he cannot adjust himself to the new environments. There are men, as well as trees, that will not thrive when transplanted. The intending emigrant would do well to study his own disposition carefully, and make sure that he is not of that kind."

Personal Matter.

Mr. Paul Dana, son of Mr. Charles A. Dana, of the New York Sun, will have editorial charge of that paper during the absence of his father in California. He is a Harvard graduate, and a gentleman fully competent for the position.

S. G. Forrester, a prosperous planter of Albany, Ga., wrote to his finance asking her to choose a day for their marriage. She replied respectfully that she would give him an answer the next day. He learned from the newspaper the next morning that she had been married the evening before and had gone to her new home.

A young man anxious for a wife thus advertises in a South Australian paper: "A young gentleman, aged respectively twenty-four, having an income of £300 a year, would like to correspond with a young lady with a view to matrimony. She must be well learned in domestic affairs, age not to exceed twenty-three; money no object. Please enclose photo."

Senator Beck of Kentucky, who came a poor boy to this country from Scotland, says the Courier Journal, worked on the same farm in Livingston county, that state, that secretary Teller worked upon. When they met in the senate Mr. Beck said: "Well Henry, when we used to drive old Brown's oxen we never expected to meet in the United States senate." "No, Jim," said Mr. Teller, "we didn't know there was such a place."

"No wonder that Emerson started," says the London World, "on being told by 'George Eliot' that the one book she found most interesting of all books was Rousseau's Confessions." To say nothing of the want of tact displayed in not specifying Emerson's own essays, when one considers the nature of Jean-Jacques' so-called confessions it must certainly have been a little startling to a sober-minded man to hear these records of what Burke calls 'disgustful amours' vaunted as the favorite reading of a young lady."

Lady Lonsdale was seriously injured a fortnight ago by a fall from her horse. If ladies share with men the glories of the English hunting field, they are also partakers of its pains and perils. Only the other day in England a lady was killed by her horse's rearing, and a lady in Gloucestershire was dragged a fearful distance. In Meath, within a very short period, of two lady "followers" one was well-nigh drowned by her habit-skirt catching in the pommel when her hunter fell into a swollen stream. Another put her shoulder out dropping into a lane. Both ladies were very good riders.

The composer Wagner died of a syncope, says a cable to the New York Herald. He was suffering from disease of the heart and was staying in an apartment of the Vendremini Palace. He had yesterday a severe attack, but he had resolved on making an excursion in a gondola. He had another violent seizure in the afternoon. His doctors were summoned and found that his case was hopeless. He died in the arms of his wife and surrounded by his children. Wagner lately expressed the belief that "Parsifal" would be his last work, as he felt that he was soon going to die. He was seated in an armchair when he expired.

When the sermon was not satisfactory, Daniel Webster used sometimes to make a mental sermon on the text, and on one occasion, during a dull sermon, in Marshfield, he left his pew, walked down the aisle in deep thought, and suddenly returned to his seat and gave attention to the preacher. It was supposed that he had mentally ended his own sermon, and therefore mechanically got up to leave.

Daniel O'Connell's eldest daughter recently died in Glencullen, County Dublin, in the ninety-third year of her age. She was the widow of Mr. Christopher Fitzsimmons, formerly M. P. for that county. Mrs. Fitzsimmons inherited a share of the ability of her distinguished father. Her literary tastes were of a fine order, and she evinced considerable skill as an authoress. She was collecting materials for a life of her father at the time of her death.

Minnesota Law Supplement.

CONTAINING THE GENERAL LAWS PASSED DURING SESSION OF 1883—OFFICIAL PUBLICATION.

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION
OF
Laws of Minnesota,
SESSION OF 1883.

Each law in this supplement is numbered, and will be found to correspond with the following index:

INDEX TO LAWS.

Proposing Amendments to the State Constitution.

Proposing an amendment to article seven (VII) of the constitution of this State by adding a section thereto, to be termed section nine (IX), relating to election franchise 1
Proposing an amendment to section five (V) of article five (V) of the constitution of this State, relating to the executive departments 2
Proposing amendments to sections two (II), three (III) and four (IV) of article six (VI) of the constitution of this State, relating to judiciary 3

Counties and County Officers.

Legalizing the organization of Cook county and the official acts of the officers thereof.. 4
Attaching certain unorganized territory to Marshall county, and to establish the southern boundary line of said Marshall county 5
Legalizing the organization of Lake county and the official acts of the officers thereof.. 6
Detaching the county of Grant from the county of Douglass and to organize the same for judicial purposes.... 7
Regulating the salaries of county treasurers and auditors where unorganized counties are attached.... 8
Amending section 119 of chapter 8 of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to the powers of county commissioners.... 9
Amending section 1 of chapter 124 of the General Laws of 1881, relating to the deposit of public funds.... 10
Amending section 175 of chapter 8 of General Statutes of 1878, and to repeal section 4 of chapter 110, General Laws of 1881, relating to the register of deeds.... 11
Amending section 2 of chapter 70, General Statutes of 1878, relating to deputies and to fees of clerks of district courts.... 12
Establishing the county of Hubbard and defining its boundaries.... 13
Detaching townships 134, 135, 136, 137 and 138, range 32, from Cass county and annexing same to Wadena county.... 14
Amending section 2, chapter 131, General Laws of 1881, completing the organization of the county of Wadena for judicial purposes.... 15
Changing the boundary lines of the counties of Crow Wing, Morrison and Cass.... 16

Towns and Villages.

Providing for the incorporation of villages and defining their duties and powers, and repealing certain laws relating thereto.... 17
Amending section 221, chapter 10, General Statutes of 1878, relating to villages.... 18

Banks and Trust Companies.

Amending chapter one hundred and nine (109) of the General Laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine (1879), entitled, "An act to conform all savings banks or institutions for savings to uniformity of powers, rights and liabilities, and to provide for the organization of savings banks, for their supervision, and for the more efficient protection of depositors in such institutions.... 19
Authorizing the organization and incorporation of annuity, safe deposit and trust companies.... 20
Amending section 34, chapter 33, General Statutes, 1878, and section 10, chapter 77, General Laws of 1881, relating to banks and banking.... 21

Forestry and Timber Culture.

Amending chapter 151 of the General Laws of 1881, being an act to encourage timber culture and to provide a compensation therefor.... 22
For the promotion of forestry in this State.... 23

Corporations.

Amending section one hundred and twelve (112) of chapter 24, of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to corporations.... 24
Authorizing the amendment of certain articles of incorporation and to legalize certain corporate acts and transactions.... 25
Amending sections seventy-nine (79) of title one (1) of chapter thirty-four (34) of General Statutes of 1878, relating to corporations.... 26
Amending chapter 34 of the General Statutes of 1878, to provide for the incorporation of masonic bodies.... 27
Amending section 297, title 6, chapter 34, General Statutes of 1878, relating to insurance.... 28
Amending section 2, chapter 123, General Laws of 1881, relating to insurance.... 29
Amending section 315, chapter 34, General Statutes of 1878, relating to insurance companies.... 30
Repealing sections 12 and 19, chapter 11, General Laws of 1873.... 31
Legalizing and confirming conveyances made to and by corporations in certain cases and restricting the same from the operation of section 291, chapter 34, General Statutes.. 32
Amending section 121, title 2, chapter 34, General Statutes of 1878.... 33

Amending the Civil Code.

Declaring bills, notes, and other negotiable instruments obtained by fraudulent representation or artifice void in the hands of any person.... 34
Amending section twelve (12) of chapter fifty-six (56) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to the partition and distribution of estates.... 35
Amending section one (1), chapter ninety (90), General Statutes of 1878, relating to liens.... 36
Amending section 257 of title 21, chapter 66, of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to civil actions.... 37
Amending section two of chapter forty-six of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to descent of lands.... 38
Amending sections 3, 4 and 5, chapter 68 of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to homestead exemptions.... 39
Amending section 309, chapter 66, of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to civil actions.... 40
Amending section 159, chapter 65, of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to the return of evidence on appeals from justice courts.... 41
Amending section 4, chapter 71, of the General Statutes of 1878, as amended by chapter 45 of the General Laws of 1881, relating to the summoning of jurors.... 42
Relating to acknowledgments of instruments affecting real estate.... 43
Legalizing conveyances of real estate defectively acknowledged heretofore, recorded in office of the register of deeds, where the lands are situate.... 44
Legalizing acknowledgements of conveyances and other instruments, and the record thereof.... 45
Legalizing the record of certain certificates executed under and by virtue of section 11, chapter 81, title 1, General Statutes of 1878.... 46
Amending section 14, chapter 39, of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to the fraudulent sale of mortgaged property.... 47
Legalizing the filing of affidavits in certain cases and making them evidence.... 48
Amending subdivision second of section 6, chapter 81, General Statutes of 1878, relating to the foreclosure of mortgages.... 49
Amending section 34, chapter 81, General Statutes of 1878, relating to the foreclosure of mortgages by action.... 50
Prescribing the force and effect of sheriff's certificates of sale made under powers of mortgages, and limiting the times within which said sales shall be called in question.. 51
Relating to jurors.... 52
Relating to counter claims and offsets.... 53
Relating to the discharge of attachment on real estate.... 54
Providing for the assignment of estates of deceased persons in certain cases.... 55
Amending section 2, chapter 71, General Laws of 1878.... 56

Amending the Criminal Code.

Amending section 24, chapter 95, of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to the crime of larceny.... 57
Amending section 15, of chapter 17, of General Statutes of 1878, relating to bastards, 58
Prescribing the punishment of murder in the first degree.... 59
Amending sections 22 and 23 of chapter 95 of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to the crime of larceny in railroad cars, or the breaking or entering such cars for the purpose of committing or with intent to commit crime therein.... 60
Punishing willful violation and omissions of duty, and gross negligence of duty of railway employes.... 61
To prevent the injury or destruction of baggage.... 62

Concerning Public Schools.

Legalizing the action of certain independent school districts, respecting the issuance of bonds.... 63
Amending sections 75 and 79, chapter 36, of General Statutes of 1878.... 64
Amending section eighty-four (84), chapter thirty-six (36), of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to levying one mill school tax.... 65
Authorizing the purchase of Webster's dictionary.... 66
Authorizing the establishment of common schools in unorganized counties.... 67
Amending chapter 75, General Laws of 1877, and chapter 2, General Laws of 1878.... 68

County and District Courts.

Prescribing the time of holding the general terms of the district court in Ninth judicial district.... 69
Fixing the time of holding court in Traverse county.... 70
Amending section sixty-two (62), chapter sixty-four (64), of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to the terms of the district court of the county of Morrison in the Seventh judicial district.... 71
Amending section thirty-eight (38), of chapter sixty-four (64), of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to court reporters.... 72
Amending section 1, chapter 87, relating to the time of holding court in Lincoln county.... 73
Amending section 201, chapter 8, of General Statutes of 1878, relating to clerks of district courts.... 74
Amending section 61, title 3, chapter 64, General Statutes of 1878, relating to the time of holding court in Martin county.... 75

Roads and Bridges.

Providing for the laying out of temporary public cartways.... 76
Amending section 37 of chapter 17 of General Statutes of 1878, relating to roads, cartways and bridges.... 77
Prohibiting the obstruction of highways by railroad cars or engines.... 78
Amending sections 19, 21 and 22, chapter 13, General Statutes of 1878, and to repeal section 23 of said chapter, in relation to penalties for violation of road duty.... 79
Amending act authorizing judges of district courts to appoint commissioners to lay out roads through two or more counties within his judicial district.... 80
Amending sections 76, 81 and 83, General Statutes of 1878, relating to public highways.... 81

Drainage.

Enabling the owners of lands to drain and reclaim them when same cannot be done without affecting the lands of others.... 82
Authorizing the drainage of shallow and grassy meandered lakes.... 83

Miscellaneous.

Amending section seventy-four (74), chapter thirty-four (34), General Statutes of 1878, relating to the recording of railroad mortgages.... 84
Concerning mutilated, lost and destroyed bonds, orders and warrants.... 85
Concerning the making of official reports.... 86
Regulating the practice of medicine in the State of Minnesota.... 87
Providing for the examination and commitment of persons under guardianship on account of excessive drinking to the department for inebriates in the second hospital for the insane of the State of Minnesota.... 88
Reorganizing the State Agricultural Society, and appropriating money thereto, and to other agricultural societies.... 89
Providing for the purchase and distribution of the General Statutes of 1878 and supplements thereto.... 90
Relating to the admission of attorneys and the practice of non-resident attorneys in courts of this State.... 91
Amending sections 1, 2 and 5 of chapter 20, relating to the preservation of game.... 92
Amending section 11 of chapter 61 of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to the recording of marriage certificates.... 93
Amending section 338, chapter 34, of the General Statutes of 1878, as amended by chapter 20, of General Laws of 1881, relating to town insurance companies.... 94
Amending section 9, chapter 111, General Laws of 1881, relating to the inspection of steam boilers.... 95
Amending chapter 37 of the General Statutes of 1878, relating to the University of Minnesota.... 96
Relating to infectious and epidemic diseases and the preservation of the public health.. 97
For the preservation of health and the protection of travelers.... 98
Amending an act concerning inn and hotel keepers and for the protection of their guests.... 99
To prevent setting fire to woods, prairies or other grounds.... 100
Amending sections 2, 16 and 22, chapter 39, General Statutes of 1878, in relation to chattel mortgages.... 101
Establishing a State Board of Corrections and Charities for the State of Minnesota .. 102
Amending an act to secure proper commitment to the Minnesota State Reform School 103
Amending sections 6, chapter 15, General Statutes of 1878, relating to relief of the poor.... 104
Amending sections 92, 93, 94 and 95, General Statutes of 1878, relating to burdocks.... 105
Repealing an act licensing dogs and for the protection of sheep, lambs and other domestic animals.... 106
Amending section 34, chapter 1, General Statutes of 1878, relating to return of votes cast for members of the legislature.... 107
Relating to the rights and liabilities of owners and lessors and of lessees and occupants of dwellings.... 108
Legalizing certain records of real estate and the record thereof in Minnesota executed in other States and Territories.... 109
Amending chapter 95, General Statutes of 1878 relating to offences against property. 110
Amending an act to provide for elections and registration of electors in incorporated cities.... 111
Amending sections 121 and 122, chapter 10, General Statutes of 1878, relating to scarlet fever, diphtheria and small pox.... 112

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS.

1.

AN ACT proposing an amendment to article seven (7) of the constitution of this State by adding a section thereto, to be termed section nine (9), relating to elective franchise.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. The following amendment to article seven (7) of the constitution of the State of Minnesota, which amendment shall be termed section nine (9) of said article, is hereby proposed to the people of said State, for their approval or rejection; which section shall read as follows:

Sec. 9. The official year for the State of Minnesota shall commence on the first Monday in January in each year, and all terms of office shall terminate at that time; and the general election shall be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November. The first general election for State and county officers, except judicial officers, after the adoption of this amendment, shall be held in the year A. D. 1884, and thereafter the general election shall be held biennially. All State, county or other officers elected at any general election, whose terms of office would otherwise expire on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1886, shall hold and continue in such offices respectively until the first Monday in January, 1887.

Sec. 2. This proposed amendment shall be submitted to the people of said State for their approval or rejection at the next general election for the year A. D. one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three (1883), and each of the legal voters of said State may at said election vote by ballot for or against said amendment, and the returns thereof shall be made and certified and such votes canvassed, and the results thereof declared in the manner provided by law for the returning, certifying and canvassing votes at general elections for State officers, and declaring the results thereof; and if it shall appear therefrom that a majority of the voters present and voting at such election upon said amendment have voted in favor of the same, then immediately after that result shall have been ascertained, the Governor shall make proclamation thereof, and said amendment shall therefrom take effect and be in force as a part of said constitution.

Sec. 3. The ballots used at said election by those voting in favor of said amendment shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed thereon, "Amendment to article seven of the constitution—Yes." And the ballots used by those voting against said amendment, shall have thereon, "Amendment to article seven of the constitution—No." And such ballots may be attached to and be a part of the general ticket voted at said election.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

2.

AN ACT proposing an amendment to section five (5) of Article V of the constitution of this State relating to the executive departments.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the following amendment of Section five (5) of Article V of the constitution of this State shall be proposed to the people of said State, that is to say, that said Section five be amended so as to read as follows:

Sec. 5. The official term of the secretary of state, treasurer, and attorney general, shall be two years. The official term of the state auditor shall be four years, and each shall continue in office until his successor shall have been elected and qualified. The further duties and the salaries of said executive officers shall each be prescribed by law.

Sec. 2. This proposed amendment shall be submitted to the people of the State for their approval or rejection at the general election occurring after the passage of this act, and the qualified electors of the State, and in their respective districts, may at such election vote by ballot for or against said amendment, and the returns thereof shall be made and certified within the time, and such votes canvassed and the result thereof declared, in the manner provided by law with reference to election of members of congress; and if it shall appear thereupon that a majority of the electors present and voting for or against the proposed amendment to the constitution as provided in the next section have voted in favor of the same, then the governor shall make proclamation thereof, and such amendment shall thereupon take effect and be in force as a part of the constitution.

Sec. 3. The ballots used at such election by electors voting in favor of this amendment shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed thereupon the following words: "Amendment of section five of article five of the constitution—Yes."

The ballots used by such electors voting against said amendment shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed thereupon the following words: "Amendment of section five of article five of the constitution—No."

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

3.

AN ACT proposing amendments to sections (2), three (3), and four (4) of article six (6) of the constitution of the State relating to the judiciary.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. The following amendments to sections (2), three (3) and four (4) of article six (VI.) of the constitution of this State are hereby proposed for publication and approval or rejection by the people, in accordance with section one, article fourteen of the constitution, that is to say:

First—That section (2) of said article be amended by striking out the word "three" where it occurs in said section and inserting in lieu thereof the word "four."

Second—That section three (3) of said article be amended by striking out the word "seven" where it occurs in said section and inserting in lieu thereof the word "six."

Third—That section four (4) of said article be amended by striking out the word "seven" where it occurs in said section and inserting in lieu thereof the word "six."

Sec. 2. These proposed amendments shall be submitted to the people for their approval or rejection at the general election for the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three (1883), and each of the legal voters of the State, in their respective districts, may at such election vote by ballot for or against such amendments, and the returns thereof shall be made and certified, and such votes canvassed and the result thereof declared in the manner provided by law for returning, certifying and canvassing votes at general elections for State officers, and declaring the result thereof; and if it shall appear therefrom that a majority of voters present and voting at such elections upon such amendment or amendments shall have voted in favor of the same or either of them, then within three (3) days after that result shall have been ascertained and declared, the governor shall make proclamation thereof, and such amendment or amendments as shall have received a majority of the votes aforesaid, shall thereupon take effect and be in force as a part of the constitution.

Sec. 3. The voters voting in favor of said amendment to section two (2) of said article at said election, shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed upon their ballots at said election the following words: "Amendment to section two of article six of the constitution, relating to term of office of clerk of supreme court—Yes." And the ballots used at such election by those voting against said amendment to section two (2) of article six (6) of the constitution shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed on their face the following words: "Amendment to section two of article six of the constitution, relating to term of office of clerk of supreme court—No."

Sec. 4. The voters voting in favor of said amendment to section three of said article shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed upon their ballots at said election the following words: "Amendment to section three of article six of the constitution, relating to term of office of judges of the supreme court—Yes." And the ballots used at such election by those voting against said amendment to section three of said article shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed on their face the following words: "Amendment to section three of article six of the constitution, relating to term of office of judges of the supreme court—No."

Sec. 5. The voters voting in favor of said amendment to section four of said article, shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed, upon their ballots, at said election, the following words: "Amendment to section four of article six of the constitution, relating to term of office of judges of the district court—Yes." And the ballots used at such election by those voting against said amendment to section four of article six of the constitution, shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed, on their face the following words: "Amendment to section four, of article six, of the constitution, relating to term of office of judges of the district court—No."

Sec. 6. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

COUNTIES AND COUNTY OFFICERS.

4.

AN ACT to legalize the organization of Cook county and the official acts of the officers thereof.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the action of the governor in appointing county commissioners for the county of Cook, and the action of said commissioners in appointing the other officers of said county, and the action of the voters of said county in electing county officers at the late general election, be, and the same are hereby legalized and declared valid, and the said county declared to have become thereby, and to be a duly organized county; and that all the past acts and proceedings of officers of said county shall be of the same validity and force as though such appointments of commissioners and officers had been expressly authorized by an act declaring said county of Cook to be an organized county.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 17, 1883.

5.

AN ACT to attach certain unorganized territory to Marshall county, and to establish the southern boundary line of said Marshall county.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. All the territory lying between the southern line of Marshall county as now established and the northern line of Polk county as now established, is hereby attached to, and shall hereafter form a part of, the county of Marshall; and the northern line of Polk county, as now established by law, to wit: "Beginning in the middle of the main channel of the Red River of the North, opposite the mouth of Turtle river, and running thence due east," to the eastern line of said Marshall county prolonged south, shall be and is thereby established as the southern boundary line of said Marshall county.

Sec. 2. The proposition to attach said territory to and establish said southern boundary line of said Marshall county shall be submitted to the electors of said Marshall county for their approval or rejection, at a special election to be held for that purpose in said Marshall county on the second (2nd) Monday in July, 1883, at the regular polling places in said county. Notice of said election and its purpose shall be given as is required by law for general elections. Provided: That a refusal or neglect to give such notice shall not invalidate any election that may be held by virtue of this act. At said election the electors who are in favor of the provisions of section one of this act shall have written or printed on their ballots: "For attaching territory to and establishing the southern boundary line of Marshall county." And those opposed to said provisions: "Against attaching territory to and establishing the southern boundary line of Marshall county." And the votes shall be canvassed and returned in the manner provided for canvassing and returning votes for State officers.

Sec. 3. The county officers to whom the returns are made in said county shall within twenty days after said election canvass the votes returned for and against the said provisions of section one of this act, and shall forthwith certify the result of such canvass to the governor, who, if it appears that a majority of the votes cast at said election are in favor of said proposition and provisions of section one hereof, shall forthwith make proclamation to that effect in such manner as he shall deem advisable; and thereupon the first section of this act shall take effect and be in force.

Sec. 4. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 5. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Jan. 25, 1883.

6.

AN ACT for an act to legalize the organization of Lake county and the official acts of the officers thereof.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the county organization heretofore existing de facto in the county of Lake, since the appointment by the governor of commissioners for said county on the tenth day of May, A. D. 1866, be, and the same is hereby, legalized, and the said county is hereby declared to be, and to have been ever since the said May 10th, A. D. 1866, a duly organized county. All the official acts of persons purporting to act as the officers of said county since said May 10th, A. D. 1866, are hereby declared to be of the same validity and force as though the county aforesaid had been declared a duly organized county, and such appointment of commissioners duly authorized by act of the legislature passed prior to the date of such appointment, and all persons now acting as officers of such county shall continue to occupy their respective offices and to perform the duties thereof in like manner for the like periods respectively, and with the same effect, as though their several elections or appointments had been duly authorized by law.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage; but shall not affect any previous legislative recognition of the organization of said county.

Approved March 3, 1883.

7.

AN ACT to detach the county of Grant, Minnesota, from the county of Douglas, and to organize the same for judicial purposes.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the county of Grant, Minnesota, which has heretofore been attached to the county of Douglas, Minnesota, for judicial purposes, be, and the same is hereby, detached from said county of Douglas, and organized for judicial purposes, with the rights and privileges of other organized counties of this State.

Sec. 2. That the county commissioners of said Grant county shall, within thirty (30) days after the passage of this act, appoint to the office of clerk of court of said county some person eligible to said office, who shall qualify in the manner required by law, and who shall hold said office until the next general election, or until his successor is elected and qualified.

Sec. 3. That there shall be held in said county of Grant one term of the district court in each year, the time for the commencement of which shall be fixed by the judge of said court at least ninety (90) days before the time so fixed, notice of which shall be given by publication in a newspaper published in said Grant county for at least two successive weeks until otherwise provided by law; and all suits, actions and proceedings now pending in the district court for the counties of Douglas and Grant which by law would have been triable in said Grant county if the same had been organized for judicial purposes shall be transferred to said Grant county; and all records pertaining to, or which properly belong to, said Grant county, where no other provision is made by law, shall be transferred from said Douglas county to said Grant county, the expense of which transferring and transcribing shall be paid by said Grant county. Provided, That the clerk of court of said Douglas county, Minnesota, is hereby authorized to draw anew the grand and petit juries for the next succeeding term of court in said Douglas county from the grand and petit jury lists respectively of said Douglas county: and provided further, that the clerk of court appointed as hereinbefore provided for said Grant county shall draw from the lists of grand and petit juries furnished by the commissioners of said Grant county the grand and petit juries, respectively, of said Grant county.

Sec. 4. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 5. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

8.

AN ACT to regulate the salaries of county treasurers and auditors when unorganized counties are attached:

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. It is hereby made the duty of the officers of each county in this State to which any unorganized or partially unorganized county may be attached for judicial, record, taxation or other purposes to keep separate and distinct books of accounts and records for such county so attached, which books of accounts and records shall be chargable to and paid for by such attached county, and whenever such attached county shall become detached, said books of accounts and records shall be turned over to the proper officers of said county so detached as the property of such county, or to the officers of the county to which said detached county may thereafter become attached.

Sec. 2. The salaries of the treasurer and auditor of any county in the State to which any unorganized or partially organized county may be attached for taxation purposes shall be regulated and computed upon the basis of the taxable valuation of their own county, and upon the basis of the valuation of each county thereto attached separately as provided by the general laws of this State regulating and fixing the salaries of county auditor and treasurer.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

9.

AN ACT to amend section one hundred and nineteen (119), chapter eight (8), of general statutes 1878, the same being section one hundred and five (105), of chapter eight (8), of general statutes 1866, relating to the powers of county commissioners.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section 119 of chapter 8 of general statutes 1878, the same being section 105 of chapter 8 of the general statutes of 1866, be, and the same are hereby, amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 119. The board of county commissioners of any county, any part of which is not organized into towns, shall at their stated meeting in January in each year divide such unorganized territory into road and assessment districts and appoint a person of suitable qualifications as assessor for each district and one as overseer of roads in each road district, who shall reside within the limits thereof, and shall respectively possess the powers and perform the duties of a town assessor, and a town overseer of roads, after qualifying as required by law in the cases of such town officers respectively, and shall each hold his office for the term of one year; but nothing herein contained shall be construed to prohibit the commissioners from including all such unorganized territory within one such district."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

10.

AN ACT to amend section one (1) of chapter one hundred and twenty-four (124) of the general laws of 1881, relating to the deposit of public funds.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section one of chapter one hundred and twenty-four (124) of the general laws of A. D. 1881 be, and the same is, hereby amended so as to read as follows, to-wit:

"Sec. 1. All the funds of any of the counties in this state shall be deposited by the county treasurer in one or more national banks or state or private bank or banks as soon as received, in the name of the proper county of which the board of auditors are officers. Such bank or banks or bankers shall be designated by said board of auditors, in their discretion, after advertising in one or more newspapers published in their respective counties (or if the public interests require, in one or more newspapers in other counties) of the state, for at least two (2) weeks, for proposals and receiving proposals, stating what security would be given to said county for such funds so deposited, and what interest on monthly balances of the amount deposited, on condition that said funds, with accrued interest, shall be held subject to draft and payment at all times, on demand. If the board of auditors, at any time after having made such designation, for good and sufficient cause, deem the surety given insufficient, it may require a new bond; and if, in its opinion, the public interests require, it may vacate, revoke or modify its designation of a depository in any way, and may advertise and again designate a depository or depositories as above. Provided, that the amount deposited in any bank or banking house shall not exceed the assessed capital stock of said bank or banking house as shall appear on the tax list of the counties. Capital stock, for the purposes of this act, shall be defined as follows: As including shares of capital stock of national or state banks, whether assessed in the name of the bank or of the stockholders thereof; and as including the personal and real estate property of private banks or bankers, or the individual members of said banking firms, which property is liable for the debts of said banks or bankers and is assessed upon the tax lists of any county in this state. In case such property is assessed in counties other than those in which the depository is situated, the assessment shall be certified to by the auditor of the county in which the same is assessed, on application of the board of auditors of any county; and such application shall be renewed annually on the first (1st) day of January, and oftener if deemed necessary; and such certificate shall be attached to the bond of such depository. The treasurer is required, from time to time, to take notice of any changes in the assessment, and to limit the amount of the deposits by such changes in accordance with the provisions of this act. Provided, that when a bank has been duly organized after an annual assessment in any one year, and before the assessment for the following, the paid-up capital and assets of said bank, less its liabilities as may appear from the sworn statement of the president or cashier thereof, may be treated as assessed capital."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

11.

AN ACT to amend section 175 of chapter 8, general statutes of 1878, and to repeal section 4 of chapter 110 of general laws of 1881, relating to the register of deeds:

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section one hundred and seventy-five (175) of chapter eight (8) general statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to register of deeds, be amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 175. Every register of deeds, before he enters upon the duties of his office, shall take and subscribe the oath prescribed by law, which said oath shall be endorsed on the certificate of his election or appointment, and he shall also give a bond, payable to the state of Minnesota, with good and sufficient sureties in the penal sum of five thousand dollars ($5,000), to be approved by the board of county commissioners of his county, conditioned that he will faithfully and impartially fulfill the duties of his office. Said bond and oath of office shall be recorded in the office of the clerk of the district court of the county in which such register's office shall be situated, and forwarded by said clerk to the secretary of state."

Sec. 2. That section four (4) of chapter one hundred and ten (110) of general laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881) be and the same is hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 19, 1883.

12.

AN ACT to amend section two (2) of chapter seventy (70) of the general statutes, eighteen hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to deputies and to fees of clerks in district courts.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section two (2) of chapter seventy (70) be and the same is hereby amended by adding after "three dollars" in line nine (9) on page seven hundred and seventy-two of said general statutes the following: Provided further, that at the holding of any term of the district court in and for any county in this State the presiding judge thereof shall, in his discretion, determine and fix by his order the number of deputies which shall in his judgment be necessary for the clerk of said court to have in attendance during said term of said court and may revoke, modify or revise said order at pleasure during said term, and thereupon said clerk shall appoint or discharge said deputies in pursuance of such order or its modifications. Such deputy or deputies so appointed shall receive the same fee per diem as said clerk.

Sec. 2. Said section two of said chapter seventy be and the same hereby is further amended by adding thereto the following: Provided, further, that no civil action, appeal or proceeding shall be entered in the clerk's office of said district court until the person desiring such entry shall deposit with said clerk the sum of three dollars on account of fees in the case, and out of which the clerk shall satisfy the fees due in such case as they accrue, and whenever said sum or any further deposit is exhausted said clerk may require as a condition for further entries or clerks' fees, an additional deposit of one dollar for the purposes and application aforesaid. Any balance remaining with the said clerk after such application and the determination of the case shall be returned to the party depositing the same, his agent or attorney. This act shall not apply to the counties of Hennepin or Ramsey.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect from its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

13.

AN ACT to establish the county of Hubbard and to define its boundaries.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the following described territory, all of which lies within the present territorial limits of the county of Cass, in this State, is hereby established as an organized county of this State, to be hereafter known and designated as the county of Hubbard, that is to say: Townships numbered one hundred and thirty-nine (139) and one hundred and forty (140), range number thirty-two (32), townships numbered one hundred and thirty-nine (139), one hundred and forty (140), one hundred and forty one (141), and one hundred and forty two (142), of range number thirty-three (33), and townships numbered one hundred and thirty-nine (139), one hundred and forty (140), one hundred and forty-one (141), one hundred and forty-two (142), and one hundred and forty-three (143), of ranges number thirty-four (34) and thirty-five (35) west of the fifth principal meridian, according to the United States survey of public lands.

Sec. 2. The governor of the State shall appoint three qualified electors of said county of Hubbard as commissioners of said county, and the said commissioners shall, as soon as may be after their appointment, meet and qualify and enter upon the duties of their offices, and they shall hold their offices until the next general election occurring more than thirty days after their qualification, and until their successors are elected and qualified.

Sec. 3. The said commissioners shall, within six months from the commencement of their term of office, by resolution concurred in by any two of them, locate the county seat of said county, and they shall also, at their first meeting, or at any meeting thereafter, appoint qualified persons to fill all the county offices in said county, except as to such officers as may be rendered unnecessary in said county by reason of the attachment of the same to any other county for judicial purposes, which persons so appointed, and having qualified, shall hold their respective offices until the next general election occurring more than thirty days after their appointment, and until their successors are elected and qualified.

Sec. 4. The county of Hubbard, as constituted in this act, is hereby attached to the county of Wadena for judicial purposes.

Sec. 5. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved February 26, 1883.

14.

AN ACT to detach townships one hundred and thirty-four (134), one hundred and thirty-five (135), one hundred and thirty-six (136), one hundred and thirty-seven (137), and one hundred and thirty-eight (138 from the county of Cass and annex the same to the county of Wadena in the State of Minnesota.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That townships one hundred and thirty-four (134), one hundred and thirty-five (135), one hundred and thirty-six (136), one hundred and thirty-seven (137), and one hundred and thirty-eight (138), north of range thirty-two (32), west of the fifth (5th) principal meridian in the county of Cass, in the State of Minnesota, be and the same hereby are detached from the county of Cass and annexed to the county of Wadena in this State.

Sec. 2. This act shall be submitted to the electors of the county of Wadena at the next general election held herein after the passage of this act, and the qualified electors of said county may at said election vote by ballot for or against the including of said townships in said county, and the returns thereof shall be made and certified within the time, and such votes canvassed and the result thereof declared in the time provided by law with reference to county elections; and if it shall appear therefrom that a majority of the electors present and voting for or against the including of said townships have voted in favor of the same the said townships shall thereupon constitute and be a part of said county of Wadena.

Sec. 3. The ballots used at said election by electors voting in favor of including said townships shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "For including five (5) townships of Cass county—Yes." The ballots used at said election by electors voting against including said townships shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed thereon the following words: "For including five (5) townships of Cass county—No."

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

15.

AN ACT to amend section two (2) of chapter one hundred and thirty-one (131) of the general laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), being an act to complete the organization of the county of Wadena for judicial purposes, and to establish a term of court therein.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section two (2) of said act be amended so as to read as follows:

"Section two (2). There shall hereafter be two (2) terms of the district court in said county of Wadena in each year; one of said terms shall be held on the first (1st) Monday of March, and the other on the first (1st) Monday of September of each and every year."

Sec. 2. And this act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

16.

AN ACT to change the boundary lines of the Counties of Crow Wing, Morrison and Cass.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That all that part of the county of Cass, lying south of the line between townships one hundred and thirty-five and one hundred and thirty-six, and east of the line between ranges thirty-one (31) and thirty-two (32), except towns 135 in ranges thirty (30) and thirty-one (31), be and the same is hereby detached from said county of Cass and attached to and made a part of county of Crow Wing.

Sec. 2. That all that part of the county of Morrison, lying north of the line between townships one hundred and thirty-one (131) and one hundred and thirty-two (132), and an easterly extension of said line, be and the same is hereby detached from the said county of Morrison and attached to and made a part of the county of Crow Wing.

Sec. 3. That all that part of the county of Crow Wing, lying between the southern boundary line of said county, and the second section line north of said boundary line, the same being the two most southerly ties [tiers] of sections of said Crow Wing County, be and the same is hereby detached from the county of Crow Wing and attached to and made a part of the county of Morrison.

Sec. 4. That all the detached territory hereinbefore described shall remain subject to taxation to pay the principal and interest of the existing indebtedness of the county from which the same is hereby detached to the same extent as though this act had not been passed, and shall not be liable to taxation for the existing bonded indebtedness of the county to which it is hereby attached; and the county auditor of each of said counties from which territory is hereby detached, shall annually certify in due season to the county commissioners of the county to which such territory is hereby attached, the amount of tax to be levied upon such transferred territory on account of such bonded indebtedness, which tax shall thereupon be levied and collected as other taxes, and paid over to the county treasurer of the county from which the same shall have been so certified. The territory hereby detached from the county of Cass, shall not for the period of six years be subject to any other, further or higher taxation for any purpose than of [if] the same had remained a part of said Cass county.

Sec. 5. That at the time of giving notice of the next general election to be held in the present year it shall be the duty of the officers of each voting precinct in the counties of Crow Wing and Morrison required to give notice of such election, to, in the same manner and at the same time, give notice that at such election the provisions of this act will be submitted to the electors of their said county for their approval or disapproval.

Sec. 6. That at said election each voter of said counties of Crow Wing and Morrison as now existing, in favor of changing the boundary lines of said county as hereinbefore provided, shall have printed or written or partly written and partly printed on his ballot, "For change of the county boundary lines;" and those opposed to such change shall have written or printed or partly written and partly printed on their ballots the words, "Against extension of the county boundary lines." Such votes shall be received and canvassed at the same time and the same manner, and the returns thereof made to the same officers, by the judges of election and county canvassing board as required with reference to ballots for county officers.

Sec. 7. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 6, 1883.

TOWNS AND VILLAGES.

17.

AN ACT to provide for the incorporation of villages, and to define their duties and powers, and to repeal certain laws in relation thereto.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. Every village which has heretofore been incorporated under a special act of the legislature therefor shall continue to exist under such act and amendments thereto; and the provisions of this chapter shall in no manner affect or apply to the same, unless adopted as provided in this section. The trustees thereof may, by resolution, submit at a special village election the question whether such village will so continue, or will become reincorporated under the general statutes. They shall give notice thereof in the manner required in this chapter for notifying special elections. Ballots shall be written or printed, "For reincorporation," and "Against reincorporation," and the election shall be conducted and result canvassed as provided for in annual village election by such village. If a majority vote for reincorporation, the trustees shall make a certificate setting forth the fact of such submission, and the vote thereon in detail, and the result thereof, and cause the same to be recorded in the office of the register of deeds, and thereupon the special act of incorporation shall be deemed surrendered and such village become incorporated under the general statutes, but shall until the next annual village election herein provided to be held in January following, be governed by the officers then in office.

Sec. 2. Every village which has been or shall be organized or incorporated under the general statutes, shall be hereafter governed according to the provisions of this chapter, to the end that uniformity of village government and equal privileges to all may be secured.

INCORPORATION OF VILLAGES.

Sec. 3. Any district, sections or parts of sections, in the State of Minnesota, which has been duly surveyed and platted into lots and blocks, and lands adjacent thereto, which said plat has been duly and legally certified according to the laws of this State, and filed in the office of the register of deeds of the county in which said lands lie, may become incorporated as a village, in the following manner, by application to the judge of the district court of the county in which said lands are situated:

Sec. 4. Such application shall be made by petition, signed by at least twenty-five electors, then residents upon the lands so to be incorporated, which said petition shall set forth the boundaries of such territory, with their courses and distances, the quantity of land therein embraced, according to such survey, the name of such village, and the resident population, as near as may be, of said territory.

Sec. 5. A copy of said petition, together with the names of the petitioners attached thereto, shall be posted in three of the most public places in said territory so to be incorporated, at least three weeks prior to its presentation to said court, together with a notice giving the time and place when and where said petition will be presented to said court for his action thereon.

Sec. 6. At the time and place fixed in said notice, upon the filing of said petition and proof of posting as aforesaid, and the map or plat of said premises, the court may proceed to hear proofs for or against the incorporation of said village, and upon such hearing may take such evidence as he shall deem necessary.

Sec. 7. If the court, after such hearing shall be satisfied of the correctness of such survey, and of the legality of said plat, and that all of the requirements of the statutes have been complied with; that the lands embraced in such petition or any part thereof ought justly to be included in said proposed village; that the interests of the inhabitants will be promoted thereby, it shall make an order, declaring that such territory, the boundaries of which shall be therein set forth by metes and bounds, and which may be enlarged or diminished by such court, from the boundaries specified in said application, as justice may require, shall be an incorporated village by the name specified in said application, and in such order it shall designate three persons, electors residing on said territory, whose duty it shall be to give notice of an election in said incorporated village, as provided by section ten of this act.

Sec. 8. Such petition and order shall be filed in the office of the clerk of the district court of the county in which such land lies, and the clerk shall forthwith notify the persons designated in said order of the filing thereof, and a certified copy thereof shall be filed in the office of the register of deeds of said county, and be by him recorded, and thereupon said village shall be duly incorporated by the name designated in said order.

Sec. 9. Any district, section or sections, or parts of sections, in the State of Minnesota, which may be hereafter set apart by an order of the district court of this State, and shall organize as such municipal corporation by the action of the inhabitants thereof in the manner and form hereinbefore provided, shall thereupon be endowed with all the rights, powers and duties incident to municipal corporations at common law, with perpetual succession, and shall, by the corporate name and style adopted, be capable of contracting and being contracted with, of suing and being sued, and of pleading and being impleaded in all courts of law and equity, and have a common seal, which may be altered at the pleasure of the village council, and shall have power to take, hold, purchase, lease and convey real estate and personal property, or mixed estate, as the purpose of the corporation may require, within or without the limits of said corporation.

MEETINGS FOR ORGANIZATION OF VILLAGES.

Sec. 10. Whenever the persons designated for that purpose in any order of the district court shall receive notice from the clerk of the said court of that county of the filing of an order incorporating any village in said county, the said persons shall post notices in three of the most public places in the village, giving at least ten days' notice to the legal voters residing in said incorporated village to meet to organize under the provisions of this act, and elect officers for the ensuing year. The action of a majority of said persons shall be considered the action of the whole number, and the electors present at the time and place designated in said call may organize such meeting by choosing viva voce two (2) judges of election and one clerk, who, before entering upon the discharge of their duties, shall take and subscribe an oath or affirmation to faithfully discharge the duties required of them, and said judges and clerk, being duly qualified, shall forthwith open the polls by proclamation, and conduct the election in the manner provided by the statutes of the State for the election of township officers, and the judges of election shall give to each person elected a certificate of his election, and such officers shall, after having qualified according to law, forthwith enter upon the discharge of their duties.

ALTERATION OF BOUNDARIES.

Sec. 11. Additional territory may be annexed to any village upon the application therefor of at least five inhabitants of such territory, to be preceded by the like proceedings and notice thereof, and to be heard and in all respects governed by the foregoing provisions, properly applied to such subject, except that the order for annexation shall direct a special village election, to be called by the trustees of such village, as well as an election in such additional territory by three persons to be appointed by the court for that purpose. The village trustees of such village shall, without unnecessary delay, give notice of a meeting of the electors of such village, to be held within thirty (30) days of the date of such order, at some convenient place therein, to be specified in such notice, for the purpose of determining whether or not such territory shall be annexed to such village. And in like manner the persons so appointed by the court in said proposed additional territory shall give notice of a meeting of the electors thereof to be held within thirty (30) days of the date of said order, at some convenient place therein to be named in such notice, for the purpose of determining whether or not such territory shall be annexed to such village. At such meetings the polls shall be opened at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shall be kept open until four o'clock in the afternoon, when they shall be closed. The time of opening and closing the polls shall be specified in the notice of such meeting.

Sec. 12. If there be a newspaper printed in such village or additional territory, such notice shall be published therein once in each week for two successive weeks prior to such meetings and posted in three of the most public places in such village and territory at least two weeks previous to such meetings; and, if there be no newspaper so printed, copies of such notices shall be posted in at least three of the most public places in such village and additional territory, at least three weeks previous to such meetings.

Sec. 13. Such trustees, and persons named in the order of the court, shall preside and act as judges of election at such meeting, and the persons named as judges of election in said additional territory may designate one of their number, or some other person as clerk thereof. Every qualified elector resident in such village and additional territory, in their respective localities, may vote by ballot, having thereon the word "Yes," or the word "No." And such election shall be held and votes canvassed according to the statutes regulating town meetings; and all laws relating to elections for town officers shall apply to and govern such meetings, and the proceedings thereof, and the persons voting thereat, so far as properly applicable and consistent with this chapter.

Sec. 14. If a majority of the ballots given at such meetings in such village, or in such additional territory, shall have thereon the words "No," the electors of such territory shall be deemed not to have assented to the addition of such territory, and no further proceeding shall be had in respect to such annexation of territory under such application and order; but if a majority of such ballots at such election in each locality affected shall have thereon the word "Yes," the inhabitants of such territory shall, from the time of recording the order of the court aforesaid in the office of the register of deeds be deemed to be a portion of such village, and the judges of election who shall have presided at such meetings shall cause a statement of the holding of such meetings to be made, showing the whole number of ballots given thereat, the number having thereon the word "Yes," and the number having thereon the word "No," which statement shall be verified by an affidavit of said judges, written thereon or annexed thereto, to be likewise recorded in the office of the register of deeds as hereinafter provided.

Sec. 15. The petition and all accompanying papers, and all such as have been added under direction of the court, the order of the court for annexation of such territory, and the statement and affidavit of the judges of election aforesaid, shall be recorded at length by the register of deeds, within ten days after such election, and be recorded at length in the office of the village clerk, by him, within ten days after such election, and all necessary and proper expenses and charges attending upon the annexation and such records thereof shall be paid by such village.

ANNUAL ELECTION—WHEN HELD—HOW CONTINUED.

Sec. 16. After the first election of officers, the village council, or any two of them being present, shall act as judges of election; and the annual meeting shall be on the first Tuesday of January for the election of officers, and at such place as may be directed by the village council, after giving ten days' notice thereof, either by posting written notices in three of the most public places in the village, or by publishing such notice in a newspaper printed in such village. The polls shall be open at 10 o'clock a. m., and close at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of said day. At the close of the polls the votes shall be counted, and a true statement thereof proclaimed to the voters by some one of the judges of election, and the recorder shall make a true copy thereof in a book kept for such purposes, and within five days notify, in writing, the persons so elected, of their election. All elections shall be by ballot and all votes for elective officers and all questions to be submitted to the people thereof at any election shall be upon one ballot and be deposited in one box; a plurality of votes shall elect; and if two or more persons receive an equal number of votes for the same office, the election shall be forthwith determined by lot in the presence of the judges of election in such manner as they shall direct; and every qualified elector, then actually resident in such village, may vote at any election.

SPECIAL ELECTIONS.

Sec. 17. Special elections may be ordered by the council, but no special election shall be held unless ten days' notice thereof is given, nor shall any subject or question be considered or acted upon unless its objects are clearly set forth and stated in the notice for the call of such meeting.

Sec. 18. All village elections shall be, except as hereinbefore provided, conducted, and the result canvassed and certified as in the case of town meetings; and, except as modified in this chapter, every statute relating to holding town meetings, canvassing and certifying the result thereof, and relating or applicable to the duties of judges of election and clerks, the challenging of votes and to voting thereat, and every statute prescribing and punishing offenses for illegal voting, bribery, fraud, corruption, official delinquency or other offense at or concerning elections, which is applicable to town meetings, is hereby extended and applied to village elections.

ELECTIVE OFFICERS OF—TERM OF OFFICE—OATH OF OFFICE—DUTIES OF TREASURER.

Sec. 19. The inhabitants of said village having the qualification of electors of members of the legislature of the State of Minnesota, as hereinafter provided, may elect a president, three trustees, a treasurer, and a recorder, who shall hold their respective offices for one year, or until their successors are elected and qualified; also two justices of the peace, and a constable, who shall hold their respective offices for two years, or until their successors are elected and qualified; and before entering upon the duties of their respective offices, they shall each take an oath or affirmation to support the constitution and laws of the State of Minnesota and faithfully discharge the duties of his office. The treasurer shall give such bonds as the village council may require. The treasurer shall keep a true account of all moneys by him received by virtue of his office, and the manner in which the same are disbursed, in a book provided for that purpose, and shall exhibit such account, together with his vouchers, to the village council at its annual meeting, or at any time when called for by resolution of said council, for adjustment, and shall deliver all books and papers belonging to the office, and the balance of all moneys, as such treasurer, to his successor in office. Provided, further, that the treasurer shall not pay out any moneys in his hands except upon the written order of the president of the council, attested by the recorder. The treasurer shall, from time to time, draw from the county treasurer such moneys as may be due said corporation, for the use of said village, and, on receipt of said moneys, give proper vouchers therefor.

ANNUAL STATEMENT BY TREASURER.

Sec. 20. The treasurer shall, one week previous to the annual election of village officers, make a detailed statement in writing of the moneys received by him, and the sources from which the same were received, and their respective amounts; and also the amounts paid out by him, and the purposes for which they were paid. Such statement shall be filed by him in his office, for the inspection of any tax-payer residing within the corporate limits of said village.

VILLAGE COUNCIL—POWERS.

Sec. 21. The president and three trustees and recorder shall be the village council of said village, any three of whom shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of any business, and shall have full power and authority to enact, adopt, modify, enforce, and, from time to time, amend or repeal all such ordinances, rules and by-laws as they shall deem expedient, for the following purposes:

First—To regulate the mode of, and establish rules for, their proceedings.

Second—To adopt a corporate seal, and alter the same at pleasure.

Third—To receive, purchase, and hold for the use of the village any estate, real and personal, and to sell and convey the same.

Fourth—To limit and define the duties and powers of officers and agents of the village, fix their compensation, and fill vacancies when no other provision is made by law; to call special elections, and to designate trustees to act as judges of election.

Fifth—To procure the books and records herein required to be kept by village officers, and such other furniture, property, stationery and printing as shall be deemed necessary for village purposes.

Sixth—To provide for the prosecution or defense of all actions or proceedings in which the village is interested, and employ counsel therefor.

Seventh—To appoint a village attorney, a pound master, one or more sextons or keepers of cemeteries, one or more fire wardens, and one or more street commissioners, whenever they deem necessary. Every street commissioner, when, by resolution, the village board shall require it, shall take and file his oath of office, and execute a bond conditioned for the faithful discharge of his duties and the proper application and payment of all moneys that may come into his hands by virtue of his office.

Eighth—To control and protect the public buildings, property and records, and insure the same.

Ninth—To renumber the lots and blocks of the village or any part thereof, and to cause a revised and consolidated plat of the same to be recorded in the office of the register of deeds.

Tenth—To establish a fire department, to appoint the officers and members thereof, and prescribe and regulate their duties; to provide protection from fire by the purchase of fire engines and all the necessary apparatus for the extinguishment of fires, and by the erection or construction of pumps, water mains, reservoirs or other water works; to erect engine houses; to compel the inhabitants of the village to aid in the extinguishment of fires, and to pull down and raze such buildings in the vicinity of fire as shall be directed by them, or any two of them who may be at the fire, for the purposes of preventing its communication to other buildings; to establish fire limits or the limits within which wooden or other combustible buildings shall not be erected; to require the owners or occupants of buildings to provide and keep suitable ladders and fire buckets, which shall be appurtenances to the realty and exempt from seizure and forced sale; and after reasonable notice to such owner or occupant, and refusal or neglect by him, to procure and deliver the same to him, and in default of payment therefor, to levy the cost thereof as a special tax upon such real estate, to be assessed and collected as other taxes in such village; to regulate the storage of gunpowder and other dangerous materials; to require the construction of safe places for the deposit of ashes; to regulate the manner of putting up stove pipes, and the construction and cleaning of chimneys; to prevent bonfires and the use of fireworks and firearms in the village, or any part thereof; to authorize fire wardens at all reasonable times to enter into and examine all dwelling houses, lots, yards, inclosures and buildings of any description, in order to discover whether any of them are in dangerous condition, and to cause such as may be dangerous to be put in safe condition; and generally to establish such necessary measures for the prevention or extinguishment of fires as may be necessary and proper.

Eleventh—To lay out, open, change, widen or extend streets, lanes, alleys, sewers, parks, squares or other public grounds, and to grade, pave, improve, repair or discontinue the same, or any part thereof, or to establish and open drains, canals or sewers, or alter, widen or straighten water courses; to make, alter, widen or otherwise improve, keep in repairs, vacate or discontinue sidewalks and crosswalks; to prevent the incumbering of streets, sidewalks and alleys with carriages, carts, wagons, sleighs, sleds, buggies, railway cars, engines, boxes, lumber, firewood or other substances or materials; to prevent horse racing or immoderate riding or driving in the streets of the village; to prevent the riding or driving of animals or the driving of vehicles of any kind on the sidewalks of the village, or the doing of damage in any way to such sidewalks; and to require the owners or occupants of buildings to remove snow, dirt or rubbish from the sidewalks adjacent thereto; and in default thereof, to authorize the removal of the same at the expense of such owner or occupant.

Twelfth—To restrain the running at large of cattle, horses, mules, sheep, swine, poultry and other animals, and to authorize the distraining, impounding and sale of the same; to establish pounds and regulate and protect the same; to require the owners or drivers of horses, oxen, or other animals, attached to vehicles or otherwise, to fasten the same while in the streets or alleys of such village; to prohibit the hitching of horses, teams or animals to any fence, tree or pump, and to prevent injury to the same; to regulate and control the running of engines and cars through the village, and rate of speed of the same; to prevent the running at large of dogs, and authorize the destruction of the same in a summary manner when at large contrary to the ordinances; and license public porters, solicitors or runners, cartmen, hackmen, omnibus drivers and guides, and to establish rules and regulations in regard to their conduct as such, and to prevent any unnecessary noise or disturbance during the arrival or departure of persons in public conveyances.

Thirteenth—To establish and regulate markets, and restrain sales in the streets.

Fourteenth—To purchase and hold cemetery grounds within or without the village limits; inclose, lay out and ornament the same, and to sell and convey lots therein by deed; to establish public parks and walks, inclose, improve and ornament the same, and prevent the incumbering or obstruction thereof; and provide for and regulate the setting out of shade and ornamental trees in the streets, and in and around the cemeteries and public parks and walks of the village, and for the protection thereof.

Fifteenth—To prevent, or license and regulate, the exhibition of caravans, circuses, theatrical performances, or shows of any kind; to prevent, or license and regulate, the keeping of billiard tables, pigeon-hole tables and bowling saloons; to suppress and restrain, or license and regulate, mountebanks and auctioneers; and in all such cases they may fix the price of such license and prescribe the term of its continuance, and may revoke the same at pleasure; but the term of no such license shall extend beyond the annual election of officers next after the granting thereof.

Sixteenth—To provide for the planting and protection of shade trees and monuments in said village.

Seventeenth—Frauds, gaming, sale of liquors—To restrain and prohibit gift enterprises, all description of gaming, and all playing of cards, dice and other games of chance, for the purpose of gaming; and to license, or restrain and prohibit any person from selling, bartering, disposing of or dealing in spirituous, malt, fermented, vinous, or mixed intoxicating liquors of any kind, and to punish any violation of law or of the village ordinances relating thereto, and to revoke, for any cause, any license for the sale of intoxicating liquors granted by the village council, whenever the council, after a hearing of the case, shall deem proper.

Eighteenth—To choose a village marshal and to remove him at will; to prescribe his duties and to fix his compensation for services.

Nineteenth—To establish and maintain public libraries and reading rooms, purchase books, papers, and magazines therefor, and make all needful rules and regulations for the safe keeping and handling of the same.

Twentieth—To appoint a street commissioner, regular and special policemen, and a chief of police, and to fix their compensation and prescribe their duties.

Twenty-first—To remove any officer appointed or elected by such council whenever, in the judgment of such council, the public welfare will be thereby promoted.

Twenty-second—To purchase, build, or lease and maintain, and regulate a watchhouse, or place for the confinement of offenders against the ordinances and by-laws, and for temporary detention of suspected persons.

Twenty-third—To appoint a board of health, which shall have all the powers of such boards under the general laws of the State; to provide hospitals, and regulate the burial of the dead, and return of bills of mortality; to declare what are nuisances, and to prevent or abate the same; to require the owner or occupant of any grocery, cellar, tallow chandler's soap factory, tannery, stable, barn, privy, sewer or other unwholesome or nauseous house, building or place, to remove or abate the same, or to cleanse it as often as may be deemed necessary for the public health; to direct the location and management of slaughter houses, and to prevent the erection, use or occupation of the same, except as authorized by them; to prevent persons from bringing, depositing or leaving within the village any putrid carcass, or other unwholesome substance; to require the owners or occupants of lands to remove dead animals, stagnant water, or other unwholesome substance from their premises and to provide for the cleaning and removal of obstructions from any river, stream, slough or watercourse within the limits of the village, and to prevent the obstruction or retarding of the flow of waters therein, or the putting of anything into the same which may be prejudicial to the health of the village [illegible]

payment; and the clerk shall take a receipt thereon for such order. No village, or any officer thereof, shall have power to issue at any time any negotiable order or borrow money, except in the manner and for the purposes expressly declared by statute.

LAYING OUT OR ALTERING STREETS, ALLEYS, ETC.

Sec. 23. Whenever the village council shall intend to lay out and open, change, widen or extend any street, lane, alley, public grounds, square or other places, or to construct and open, alter, enlarge or extend drains, canals or sewers, or alter, widen or straighten water-courses therein, or take ground for the use or improvement of a harbor, and it shall be necessary to take private property therefor, they shall cause an accurate survey and plat thereof to be made and filed with the recorder, and they may purchase or take by donation such grounds as shall be needed by agreement with the owners, and take from them conveyances thereof to the village for such use or in fee; but otherwise they shall by resolution declare their purpose to take the same and therein describe by metes and bounds the location of the proposed improvements and the land proposed to be taken therefor, defining separately each parcel and the amount thereof owned by each distinct owner, mentioning the names of owners or occupants so far as known, and therein fix a day, hour and place when and where they will apply to a justice of the peace, resident in such village, for a jury to condemn and appraise the same. They shall thereupon cause to be made by the recorder a notice of the adoption of such resolution embracing a copy thereof and notifying all parties interested that the council will, at the time and place named, apply to the justice named for the appointment of a jury to condemn and appraise such land. A copy of such notice shall be served by any constable on the owner of each such parcel of land to be taken if known and resident within the county, such service to be made in the manner prescribed for serving a summons in justice court, and the return of the officer shall be conclusive evidence of the fact stated therein. If the notice cannot be so given as to all the parcels, then the same shall be also published once in each week for three successive weeks, in a newspaper published in such village or county; and the affidavit of the printer or foreman of such newspaper shall be conclusive evidence of such publication. Such notice shall be served, and such publication made for three weeks, complete at least one week before the time fixed therein for such application. If any person so served with notice shall be a minor, or of unsound mind, the justice, before proceeding, shall, on the day fixed for hearing such application, appoint for him a guardian for the purpose of such proceeding, who shall give security to the satisfaction of the magistrate, and act for such ward.

Sec. 24. At the time and place fixed for such hearing, the application, accompanied by a copy of such resolution and such survey, and by proof of service of the notice, as provided in the last section, shall be filed with the justice, who shall thereupon make a list of twenty-four competent jurors, not interested, but residents of the village shall not be disqualified. He shall hear and decide any challenges for cause or favor, made to any one, and, if sustained, shall replace his name with an unobjectionable juror, until the list shall be perfected. Thereupon, under direction of such magistrate, each party—the village council by its representatives on one side, and owners of land or their agents present, or if none be present, or they disagree, a disinterested person appointed by the justice, on the other—shall challenge six names, one at a time, alternately, the village council beginning. To the twelve jurors remaining, such justice shall issue a venire, requiring them at an hour on a day named, not more than ten nor not less than three days thereafter, to appear before him to be sworn and serve as a jury to view lands and appraise damages, and at the same time, shall publicly adjourn the proceedings to the time and place so named; such venire shall be served by any constable, at least one day before such appointed time, by reading the same to each such juror, or by leaving a copy at his usual place of abode in the presence of a member of his family. The jurors summoned shall appear at the time and place named; and if any be excused by the justice, or fail to attend, he shall direct other disinterested persons to be forthwith summoned in their stead until twelve be obtained. The magistrate shall then administer to them an oath that they shall well and truly inquire into and determine the necessity for taking the lands mentioned in the resolution, and if found necessary the damages occasioned thereby, and faithfully discharge their duties as jurors according to law.

Sec. 25. Under the direction of such magistrate the jury shall view the lands to be taken, and shall then sit before him to hear such competent evidence as shall be produced by any party; and for such purposes such magistrate shall possess the same powers as a court in session with a jury, and if there be necessity, may adjourn the sitting from day to day. The jury shall render a separate verdict in writing, signed by them, in which they shall find whether it be necessary to take such lands or any part thereof for such purposes, describing such as they find necessary to be taken; and if any be found necessary to be taken, then a verdict or appraisement of damages, specifying therein the damages of each owner, and separately the value of the land taken for each, and the damage otherwise sustained by each by reason of the taking thereof, in estimating which they shall deduct therefrom any special benefit, if any, to be enjoyed by each from such improvements; and a majority of such jury may render such verdict or appraisement of damages and shall sign the same. Any technical error in such verdict may be immediately corrected, with the assent of the jury, and they shall be thereupon discharged, and their verdict filed by the magistrate. In case the jury shall fail to find a verdict, another jury shall be selected, summoned, sworn, and proceed in the same manner.

Sec. 26. Within ten days after verdict any land owner whose land has been found necessary to be taken may appeal from the award of damages to him, in such verdict, to the district court, and the village may likewise appeal from the award of damages to any owner by filing with such magistrate a notice of appeal, specifying whether the appeal is from the whole award to him or a part, and if a part, what part, and therewith an undertaking with two sufficient sureties, to be approved by the magistrate, to pay all costs that may be awarded against such appellant on the appeal, and paying the magistrate for his return thereof. Any party not so appealing, shall be forever concluded by such verdict or appraisement. Upon an appeal being taken, the magistrate shall transmit to the clerk of the district court, within ten days, the notice of appeal and undertaking, and thereto annexed a copy of all papers and proceedings before him, with his certificate thereof. He shall, after the time for appealing is expired, file with the village recorder, annexed together, all the original papers, including the verdict, with a certificate by him thereof, and that no appeal has been taken from such verdict, except as the facts are, which he shall briefly specify; and the clerk shall record all such proceedings. Upon filing such transcript in the district court, the appeal shall be considered an action pending in such court, and be so entered, the land owner as plaintiff, the village as defendant, and be subject to trial and appeal to the supreme court. The case shall be tried by a jury unless waived, and costs shall be awarded against the appellant, if more favorable verdict be not obtained; otherwise, against the respondent. Upon entry of judgment, the clerk of the district court shall transmit a certified copy thereof to the village recorder.

Sec. 27. If the verdict of the jury first called find it necessary to take such land or any part thereof, the village board may, upon return thereof to the recorder, enact an ordinance in accordance therewith, for laying out, changing, widening or extending and opening any such street, lane, alley, public ground, square or other public place, or [illegible]

owners of at least one-half the frontage on such side; and may order any sidewalk or gutter previously built to be put in repairs, when necessary, without petition. For the purpose of so improving any street or building, or repairing any sidewalk or gutter, the village council may levy and cause to be collected upon the lots, tracts or parcels of ground on such street or part of street improved, or on the side thereof, where only such sidewalk or gutter is to be built, and upon the owners thereof, a tax sufficient to pay the expense of constructing such improvement as ordered opposite such property to the center of the street, or such proportion thereof, not less than one-half, as they shall deem justly assessable to such property, if they shall think the whole ought not to be so assessed, in which case the remainder shall be paid from the village treasury. Every such tax for repair shall be for the entire cost of repairs in front of the property so assessed. If any tax levied under this section shall prove insufficient to pay the cost or proportion thereof assessed to such property, the village council may levy an additional tax thereon to make good such deficiency.

Sec. 31. Whenever the council shall levy any such tax as specified in the preceding section, they shall make out and deliver to a street commissioner of such village a list of the persons and a description of the property taxed, together with a warrant for the collection and expenditure of said tax, and thereupon the street commissioner shall notify the persons named in such tax list, by publishing a notice two weeks in some newspaper published in said village, if there be one, or by posting up notices in three or more public places in such village, and shall specify in such notice a time or times, not less than twenty days nor more than forty days from the date thereof, when the persons charged with taxes in such list may pay their taxes in labor, materials or money; and the persons charged with such tax may, at such time and place as may be required by the said street commissioner, pay their taxes in labor or materials; provided, the labor and materials offered in payment of such taxes are such as may be required by the said street commissioner, and done and furnished to his satisfaction. The street commissioner shall be provided with a book or memorandum by the village recorder, in which he shall keep an accurate account of all moneys coming into his hands by virtue of his office; the amount received and disbursed by him; the name of every person from whom money or labor is due; the amount paid in money or labor, and a correct account of all expenditures by him made as a street commissioner. The book containing the account so kept shall, at all times when required, be furnished for the inspection of the village council and ten days before the expiration of his term of office shall be handed to the village recorder, to be filed in his office for the inspection of the taxpayers in his district.

Sec. 32. At the expiration of forty days from the date of said notice given by the said street commissioner, he shall make out and deliver to the recorder of such village a certified list of the lots, pieces, or tracts of lands in said village upon which any such tax remains unpaid, with the amount of such delinquent tax upon each of said lots or parcels of land; and at any time before the first day of September any party liable may pay any such tax to the village recorder, who shall thereupon pay the same over to the village treasurer, taking his receipt therefor. And such recorder on the first day of September, or within five days thereafter, if any such tax remains unpaid, shall certify a copy of such delinquent taxes to the county auditor of his county, and the said auditor shall, upon the receipt of said statement and list, enter and carry out the same upon the proper tax lists, and they shall be collected the same as other taxes are collected, and, when collected paid over the same to the village treasurer. Every county treasurer who shall collect or receive any moneys on account of such delinquent taxes shall pay the same to the treasurer of the proper village and take duplicate receipts therefor, and file one of said receipts with the recorder of said village.

Sec. 33. No part of the streets or highways of any village shall be in any road district established by the town board, nor be under the control of town officers. Nor shall the town be liable for any damages occasioned by any insufficiency or want of repair thereof; and all bridges in such village shall be built, maintained and repaired by the village in which the same are situated. No overseers of highways shall be elected in or for any such village, but the poll tax shall be collected as hereinafter provided, and the streets, highways, and public places governed by the village council and officers of their appointment.

Sec. 34. The village council shall, on or before the fifteenth day of August in each year, by resolution, to be entered of record, determine the amount of corporation taxes to be levied and assessed on the taxable property in such village for the current year, which shall not exceed in any one year two per centum of the assessed valuation of such property. Before levying any tax for any specific purpose the board may, in their discretion, submit the question of levying the same to the village electors, at any special or general election, and in such manner as they may prescribe; when so submitted they shall be bound by the vote thereon. On or before the first day of September, in each year, the village recorder shall deliver to the county auditor a copy of all such resolutions, certified under his hand and the corporate seal of such village, and such auditor shall enter such taxes upon the tax books in the same manner as he is required to do in levying town taxes.

PROSECUTION FOR VIOLATION OF ORDINANCES.

Sec. 35. All prosecutions for violating any of the ordinances, rules or by-laws enacted under the provisions of this act, shall be brought in the corporate name of said village, and shall be commenced by warrant, upon complaint being made as required by law in criminal cases before justices of the peace; and the same proceedings shall be had therein as are required to be had by the laws of this State in criminal or civil actions before justices of the peace. Provided, that no warrant shall be necessary in any case of the arrest of the person or persons while in the act of violating any law of the State of Minnesota or ordinance of said village; but in such cases a complaint shall be made, which the justice shall reduce to writing, and the party be required to plead thereto, as to warrant in other cases; and the person or persons so arrested may be proceeded against in the same manner as if the arrest had been made by warrant. All processes issued by the justice of the peace of said village shall be directed to any constable of said village or county. It shall be a sufficient pleading of the by-laws or ordinances of said village to refer to the chapter and section thereof, which are hereby declared to have all the force and effect of general laws within the jurisdiction of said village, and it shall not be necessary to read or give them in evidence upon the trial of any proceeding or action, criminal or civil.

Sec. 36. Judgment shall be given, if for the plaintiff, for the amount of fine, penalty or forfeiture fixed by such ordinance, resolution or by-law, or such part thereof, if a discretion be given, as the court shall deem proportionate to the offense, together with the costs of suit; and shall in all cases further adjuge and order that in default of payment thereof the defendant be committed to the common jail of such county for such time not exceeding ninety days as the court shall think fit. If such payment be not forthwith made the justice shall make out a commitment stating the amount of judgment and costs and the time for which committed, and in the usual form of commitments by justices of the peace. Every person so committed shall be received and committed to prison by the keeper of the county jail, and kept at the expense of the county until the expiration of the time; but he shall be released by order of the justice on payment to him of such fine and costs or by due course of law.

Sec. 37. Appeal may be taken to the district court in the same manner as from judgments in [illegible]

members thereof, may fill the same by appointment.

ROADS.

Sec. 43. The village so organized shall constitute one road district, and the street commissioner or roadmaster thereof be appointed by the village council, and all taxes raised within the limits of said village for road purposes, shall be expended under the direction of the village council.

BOARD OF AUDITORS.

Sec. 44. The village council shall constitute a board of auditors for the purpose of auditing all accounts payable by said village. Said board shall draw up a report, stating in detail the items of accounts audited and allowed, the nature of each account, and the name of the person to whom the account was allowed, and also including a detailed statement of the financial concerns. Such report shall be filed with the recorder, and a copy thereof shall be posted at the time and place of holding the annual election, or published in a newspaper of general circulation in said village, two weeks before such election.

LEVY AND COLLECTION TAXES.

Sec. 45. The legal voters of said village may, at any annual or special meeting, authorize the village to levy a tax for any legitimate object, but in no case shall the tax so levied exceed the sum of five (5) mills upon the dollar valuation in any one year; and all taxes levied, except for improvement of streets, sidewalks and crossings, shall be levied and collected as prescribed by the statutes of this State for the levying and collection of township taxes; provided, that the village council shall, on or before the 1st day of September in each year, make and certify to the county auditor of the county in which any of the lands or village lots within the corporate limits of such village are situate, a statement of all taxes levied and assessed by them, and shall also, at the same time, make and certify to the auditor of the proper county a list of the names of the owners of personal property subject to taxation within such village; and the county auditor shall, upon the receipt of said statement and list, enter and carry out the said tax or taxes against the property within such village, and the same shall be collected as other taxes are collected, and, when collected, paid over to the village treasurer.

Sec. 46. The village recorder shall give a bond in form similar to that required of town clerk. It shall be his duty:

First—To perform the duties of clerk of election, and keep a record of all proceedings at the annual and special elections of the village; to give notice of such elections as required by law, and to notify persons elected or appointed to office thereof.

Second—To transmit to the clerk of the district court, within ten days after election and qualification, a certified statement of the name and term for which elected of all the officers elected at such election; and in case of the appointment or election of any justice of the peace, constable, treasurer or recorder of said village to fill a vacancy, a like notice shall be so filed within ten days after such election or appointment.

Third—To attend all meetings of the village board; to record and sign the proceedings thereof, and all ordinances, rules, by-laws, resolutions and regulations adopted, and to countersign and keep a record of all licenses, commissions and permits granted or authorized by them, and for such purposes to keep the following books:

A minute book in which shall be recorded in chronological order all the papers mentioned in section 22 of this act; full minutes of all elections, general or special, and the statement of the judges thereof; full minutes of all proceedings of the village council; the titles of all ordinances, rules, regulations and by-laws, with a reference to the book and page where the same may be found.

An ordinance book, in which shall be recorded at length, in chronological order, all ordinances, rules, regulations and by-laws.

A finance book, in which shall be kept a full and complete record of the finances of the village, showing the receipts, the date, amount and source thereof, and the disbursements, with the date, amount and object for which paid out; and to enter in either such other matters as the council shall prescribe; and keep such other books as the council direct.

Fourth—To countersign and cause to be published or posted every ordinance, by-law or resolution, as required by law, and to have proper proof thereof made and filed.

Fifth—To be the custodian of the corporate seal, and to file, as required by law, and to safely keep, all records, books, papers or property belonging to, filed, or deposited in his office, and deliver the same to his successor when qualified; to permit any person, with proper care, to examine and copy any of the same, and to make and certify a copy of any thereof, when required, on payment of the same fees allowed town clerks therefor.

Sixth—To draw and countersign all orders on the village treasury ordered by the council, and none other.

Seventh—To file, when presented, all chattel mortgages and affidavits relating thereto, and to enter at the time of filing, in a book properly ruled and kept therefor, the names of all the parties, arranging mortgages alphabetically; the date of each mortgage, and the date of filing the same and of each affidavit relating to it; for which he shall receive the same fees allowed town clerks.

Eighth—To perform all other duties required by law or by any ordinance or other direction of the village council.

Sec. 47. The constable shall give a bond similar to that required of constables elected by towns, and shall be deemed included and governed in every respect by the law prescribed to them. It shall be his duty to obey all lawful written orders of the village council, to arrest with or without process, and with reasonable diligence to take before the village justice every person found in such village in a state of intoxication, or engaged in any disturbance of the peace, or violating any law of the State or ordinance of such village. He may command all persons present in such case to assist him therein, and if any person being so commanded shall refuse or neglect to render such assistance, he shall forfeit not exceeding ten dollars. He shall be entitled to the same fees allowed to constables for similar services; for other service rendered the village, such compensation as the council shall fix.

SALE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS.

Sec. 48. The legal voters of any incorporated village shall have the power and authority to vote upon and determine for themselves the question whether license for the sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, shall be granted by the council of said village or not; and it shall be the duty of the recorder of any such village, upon receiving a petition for that purpose of ten or more legal voters of his village at any time not less than fifteen days before any annual election of such village, to give at least ten days notice that the question of granting license for the sale of intoxicating liquors, as a beverage, in said village will be submitted to the legal voters thereof at the next ensuing annual election, which question shall be determined by ballots containing the words, "In favor of license," or "Against license," as the case may be provided, however, that the neglect of the recorder to give the required notice shall not invalidate the vote and determination made under the provisions of this act, if the petition named shall have been duly filed. The votes upon said question shall be taken, canvassed, returned and announced in the same manner as is prescribed by law for taking, canvassing, returning and announcing the votes for the election of village officers, which determination so made shall continue until the same shall be reversed at a subsequent annual election in the same manner; and, if such returns show that a majority of the votes cast at such election on said question shall be "against license," no license for the sale of intoxicating liquors shall be granted by the authorities of such village, except for medicinal or mechanical purposes, but if such returns show that a majority of the votes cast at such election, on said [illegible]

officers of the peace, and may suppress in a summary manner any riotous or disorderly conduct in the streets or public places of the village, and may command assistance of all persons under such penalty as may be prescribed by the by-laws and ordinances.

Sec. 53. Every village officer shall deliver to his successor, when qualified, all the books, records, papers, property and money in his hands as such officer; and if a vacancy happen before such successor is appointed or elected and qualified, then to the village clerk, who shall demand and receive all such property, and deliver the same to the person who shall be selected to fill such vacancy, when qualified.

THE VILLAGE COUNCIL.

Sec. 54. The trustees of each village shall constitute a council, designated the village council of (name of village), in which shall be vested all the powers of the village not specifically given some other officer. Three trustees shall constitute a quorum, but a less number may adjourn from time to time. The president shall preside at all meetings when present; in his absence the council may select another trustee to preside. Regular meetings shall be held at such times as may be prescribed by their by-laws. Special meetings may be called by any two trustees in writing, filed with the recorder, who shall thereupon seasonably notify all the trustees of the time and place thereof, in the manner directed by the by-laws. All meetings shall be open to the public. The council shall keep a record of all its proceedings, shall have power to preserve order at its meetings, compel the attendance of trustees, and punish non-attendance; and it shall be judge of the election and qualification of its members; the president and trustees shall be entitled to receive as compensation the sum of one dollar each per day for time actually employed as such officers, not to exceed ten dollars each in any one year.

Sec. 55. Every contract, conveyance, commission, license or other written instrument, shall be executed on the part of the village by the president and clerk, sealed with the corporate seal, and in pursuance only of authority therefor from the village council.

Sec. 56. Whenever an application, in writing, signed by one-third as many electors of any such village as voted for village officers at the last preceding election therefor, shall be presented to the village council, praying for a dissolution of the village corporation, such council shall submit to the electors of such village, at an annual election, or special election called by them therefor, the question whether or not such village corporation shall be dissolved; the form of the ballot shall be "For dissolution" or "Against dissolution;" said ballots shall be deposited in a separate box and such election shall be conducted, the votes thereat canvassed and statement thereof made, filed and recorded as in other cases.

Sec. 57. If a majority of the ballots cast at such election, on such proposition, shall be for dissolution, such village shall, at the expiration of six months from the date of such election, cease to be an incorporated village. Within six months the village council shall dispose of the village property, and settle, audit and allow all just claims against the village. They shall settle with the village treasurer and other officers of the village, and shall cause the assets of the village to be used in paying the debts thereof. If anything remain after paying the village debts, they may designate the manner in which the same shall be used. If they have not sufficiency of funds to pay the debts of the village, they may levy a tax to cover such deficiency, which shall be collected as other taxes and shall be paid out by the town treasurer in payment of the outstanding village orders or bonds.

Sec. 58. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 59. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 5, 1883.

18.

AN ACT to amend section two hundred and twenty-four (224) of chapter ten (10), general statutes 1878, relating to villages.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section two hundred twenty-four (224) of chapter ten (10), general statutes 1878, be and the same is hereby amended by striking out from the last line thereof the following: "Only for the election of village officers."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

BANKS AND TRUST COMPANIES.

19.

AN ACT to amend chapter one hundred and nine (109) of the General Laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine (1879), entitled An act to conform all savings banks or institutions for savings to uniformity of powers, rights, and liabilities, and to provide for the organization of savings banks, for their supervision, and for the more efficient protection of depositors in such institutions.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That subdivision two (2) of section twenty-six (26) of chapter one hundred and nine (109) of the General Laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine (1879), is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

In the stocks or bonds of any State in the Union and of the Territory of Dakota, provided that such State or Territory has not within ten years to making such investment by such corporation defaulted in the payment of any part of the principal or interest of any debt authorized by any legislature of such State or Territory to be contracted, and of the State of Minnesota issued since one thousand eight hundred and sixty (1860).

Sec. 2. That subdivision three (3) of section twenty-six (26) of said chapter be amended so as to read as follows: In the stocks or bonds of any city, county, town, village or school district of the States of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa, and of the Territory of Dakota, issued pursuant to the authority of any law of said States or Territory, or in any interest bearing obligation issued by the city or county in which such bank shall be situated.

Sec. 3. That subdivision four (4) of section twenty-six (26) of said chapter be amended so as to read as follows: In notes secured by mortgage or unincumbered real estate situate in the States of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa, and in the Territory of Dakota, and worth at least twice the amount loaned thereon, but not to exceed seventy per cent of the whole amount of the moneys of the bank shall so loaned or invested; but in case the loan is on unimproved or unproductive real estate, the amount loaned thereon shall shall not be more than thirty (30) per cent of its actual value; and no investment in any bond and mortgage shall be made by any savings bank except upon the report of a committee charged with the duty of investigating the same, and who shall certify to the value of the premises mortgaged or to be mortgaged, according to their best judgment, and such report shall be filed and preserved among the records of the institution.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 5, 1883.

20.

AN ACT to authorize the organization and incorporation of annuity, safe deposit and trust companies.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. Any number of persons, not less than fifteen (15), may associate themselves and become [illegible]

He shall collect upon such securities, or he may authorize said company to collect the same for its own benefit.

Sec. 6. All the corporate powers of such company shall be exercised by a board of directors of not less than nine (9), nor more than twenty-seven (27), in number; and such officers and agents as they shall elect or appoint. A majority of such directors must be citizens of this state, and each director must own at least ten (10) shares of the capital stock. The articles of association shall state the names and places of residence of the first board of directors, of whom the first one-third (⅓) thereof shall serve for three (3) years; the second one-third (⅓) thereof shall serve for two (2) years and the balance thereof shall serve for one (1) year from the date fixed for the commencement of such corporation. In case any of the persons so named shall not become stockholders to the amount required to qualify, or if they shall fail or refuse to qualify from any cause, the directors who shall so qualify may elect qualified stockholders to fill such vacancies, and thereafter at each annual meeting of the stockholders, directors shall be elected to serve three (3) years in place of those whose terms shall then expire.

Sec. 7. The annual election shall be held at the office of the company upon a day to be fixed by the articles of association, and notice of which meeting shall be given by publication at least ten (10) days prior to said date in a public newspaper printed and published at the county seat of the county in which such company has its principal place of business. In case of a failure to elect on that day or on a day to which such annual meeting may be adjourned, the directors whose regular terms do not then expire shall proceed to elect such member of directors as may have failed of election, who shall with them constitute the board of directors. Any vacancy in the office of director may be filled by the board until the next annual election.

Sec. 8. The board of directors shall at their annual meeting elect from their own number a president and vice president, and they shall also appoint a secretary and such other officers and agents as they may find necessary to the transaction of the business of the company. They shall define the general powers, authority and duty of such officers and employes by by-laws or resolutions, fix the conditions, form and amount of their bonds, and approve the same; but no such officer, agent or other employe from whom a bond shall be required by the directors, shall enter upon the discharge of his duties until he shall have entered into a bond to the corporation, conditioned for the honest and faithful discharge of his duties, in such sum, conditions and sureties as may be approved by the directors. Nor until such bond so approved, has been filed in the office of the state auditor.

Sec. 9. Any such corporation so organized and authorized to transact business, shall have all the general powers and privileges of a corporation as the same are declared in title eight (8) of chapter thirty-four (34), of the statutes of Minnesota; and in addition thereto shall have power and authority:

First: To acquire, purchase, own, hold, use and improve, and for that purpose to mortgage, lease, sell and convey such real estate and personal property as may be necessary for the convenient transaction of its business, and for the use and occupation of its officers, agents and employes, and the safe keeping of its assets, deposits and property held in trust. Any estate or interest in real estate which such corporation shall acquire under or by virtue of the foreclosure of any deed of trust, mortgage or other security, or by the compromise, compounding or settlement of any obligation or security, or otherwise in the course of its legitimate business, whether as owner or trustee, it may continue to own, hold, use, occupy, lease, bargain, sell and convey the same, as the directors may deem best for the interests of such company, or of the particular estate or trust to which the same belongs. And to that end it may become a purchaser at any foreclosure sale, or sale under decree or judgment, to which it is a party as trustee or otherwise. But no part of its capital, accumulations, deposits, trust funds, property, or securities, owned or held by such company in trust, or otherwise, shall be invested in real estate, except as herein authorized, unless the same is done under and by virtue of a particular contract, agreement, or other instrument, which shall confer a special power and authority so to do, and then only with and to the extent of the monies or funds thereby provided and belonging to such particular trust; and for the general transaction of its business to make and deliver, and in like manner to accept and receive, all necessary and proper deeds, conveyances, mortgages, leases, and other contracts and writings obligatory, and to have and exercise all necessary rights, franchises, muniments, estate powers and privileges necessary to that end, and such corporation is authorized to loan money and funds, and secure such loan by mortgage; and shall have power to sell and assign such mortgages and other securities of such corporation, and to convert them into cash or other securities.

Second—To take, accept and hold, by the order, judgment or decree of any court of record of this state, or of any other state, or of the courts of record of the United States, or by gift, grant, assignment, transfer, devise, legacy or bequest, from or with any public or private corporation or persons whomsoever, any real estate or personal property, upon trusts created in accordance with or which shall not conflict with the laws of this state or of the United States, and to execute and perform any and all such legal and lawful trusts in regard to the same, upon the terms, conditions, limitations and restrictions which may be declared, imposed, established by or agreed upon in and by such order, judgment, decree, gift, grant, assignment, transfer, devise, legacy or bequest. To accept from and execute for, or on behalf of, trusts for married women, in respect to their separate property, real or personal, and ante-nuptial settlement, or otherwise to act as agent for them in the management of such property. To act as agent for the purpose of transferring, issuing, registering or countersigning the certificates of stock, bonds, coupons or other evidences of debt of any corporation, association, person, city, county, State or other authority, or to receive and pay out monies in redemption of the bonds, coupons or other evidences of indebtedness of such public or private corporations or persons.

Third—To take, accept and hold on deposit or for safe keeping any and all monies, bonds, stocks or other securities or personal property whatsoever which any state, county, city or town officer in any railroad or other corporation, public or private, or private person, shall be authorized or required by law or otherwise to deposit in a bank or other safe deposit.

Fourth—To act as trustee, assignee or receiver in all cases where it shall be lawful for any court of record, officer, corporation or person to appoint a trustee, assignee or receiver, and to be appointed, commissioned and act as administrator of any estate, executor of any last will and testament of any deceased person, and as guardian of the person or estate of any minor or minors, or of the estate of any lunatic, imbecile, spendthrift, habitual drunkard or other person disqualified or unable from any cause to manage their estate.

And it shall and may be lawful for any probate court, surrogate, or orphans' court or other court of record having jurisdiction of the estate and wills of decedents, or of the persons or estates of minors, or of other persons under guardianship, either within or without this State, to appoint and commission any such corporation which holds the certificate of the state auditor, showing that it is entitled to transact business in this State, as the executor of any last will and testament or as trustee of any trust under any will, or as the administrator of the estate of any decedent or as the guardian of the person and estate of any minor, or of the estate of any imbecile, lunatic, spendthrift, habitual [illegible]

such trust and the full compliance with all terms and conditions of such judgment or decre

Eighth—For the faithful performance and d charge of any such trust, duty, obligatio or s vice so imposed upon, conferred and accepted any such corporation, it shall be entitled to ask, mand and receive such reasonable compensa therefor as the same shall be worth, or such pensation as may have been or may be fixed b contract or agreement of the parties, as well a and all advances necessarily paid out and expe in the discharge and performance thereof, an charge legal interest on such advances unless erwise agreed upon, and any compensation or c mission paid, or agreed to be paid, for the neg tion of any loan or the execution of any trust any such annuity, safe deposit and trust comp shall not be deemed interest within the mea of any law of this state. Nor shall any exce thereof over any rate of interest permitted by the laws of this state be decreed or held in any court of law or equity to be usury.

Sec. 10. On any sum of money not less than one hundred dollars ($100.00) which shall be collected or received by any such corporation in its capacity of executor, administrator or guardian, or upon any deposit under any order of any court of record, an interest shall be allowed by such company of not less than at the rate of three (3) per cent per annum in all cases where such money shall have remained in the possession of such company for over one year, for the period of such excess, and which interest shall continue after such one (1) year until the said money shall be duly accounted for and paid over. And if the annual income of any minor or other person for whose estate any such company shall be guardian or trustee shall exceed the sum allowed for or which may be necessary for the support, maintenance and education of such ward, such surplus income shall be accumulated by said company for the benefit of such infant by adding annual interest on such surplus as a new principal of not less than the rate aforesaid.

Sec. 11. No such corporation shall engage in any banking, mercantile, manufacturing or other business, except such as is hereby expressly authorized. It shall not loan its funds, monies, capital, trust funds or other property whatsoever, to any director, officer, agent, or employe (thereof), nor shall any such director, officer, agent, or employee become in any manner indebted to said corporation by means of any over-draft, promissory note, account, endorsement, guaranty or other contract whatsoever, and any such director, officer, agent, or employee, who shall become so indebted to said corporation shall be deemed guilty of the crime of embezzlement to the amount of such indebtedness, from the time such indebtedness shall be created, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished in the manner prescribed by the laws of the state for the crime of embezzlement of a like amount. The execution and delivery of the official bond required from such officer, agent or employe, shall not be considered as an indebtedness for the purposes of this section.

Sec. 12. Any such corporation shall be subject at all times to the further orders, judgments and decrees of any court of record from which it shall have accepted any trust, appointment or commission, as to such trust, and shall render to such court such itemized and verified accounts, statements and reports as may be required by law or as such court shall order in relation to such particular trust. It shall also be subject to the general jurisdiction and authority of the district court of the county in which the principal place of its business is situated. It shall render to the public examiner a full and detailed annual account of its condition on or before the ———— day of ———— in each year, and such further accounts, either total or partial, or in relation to any particular investments, trusts, funds or other business, as the said public examiner may from time to time direct or request, and a condensed statement of such annual account, approved by the public examiner, shall be published by said corporation in a public newspaper, printed and published in the county in which its principal place of business is located, and if none, then in such newspaper as the public examiner may direct.

Section 13. It shall be the duty of such public examiner, at least once in six months, and as often as he may deem necessary, to assume and exercise over any such corporation, its business, officers, directors and employes, all the power and authority conferred upon him over banks and other moneyed corporations under the laws of this state; and in the event of his inability to act in the premises, the state auditor may discharge and perform all the duties of the public examiner in relation to such corporation.

Sec. 14. If it shall appear to the said public examiner or state auditor, from any examination made by either of them, or from any report of any examination made by them, that said corporation has committed a violation of its charter or of the law, or that it is conducting business in any unsafe or unauthorized manner, he or either of them shall, by an order under his hand and seal of office, addressed to such corporation, direct the discontinuance of such illegal or unsafe practices and conformity with the requirements of its charter and of the law, and with safety and security in its transactions. And whenever any such corporation shall refuse or neglect to make such report or account as may be lawfully required, or to comply with any such order as aforesaid, or whenever it shall appear to the said examiner or to the state auditor acting for him, that it is unsafe or inexpedient for any such corporation to continue to transact business, he shall communicate the facts to the attorney general, who shall thereupon be authorized in [to] institute such proceedings against any such corporation as are now or may hereafter be provided by law in the case of insolvent corporations, or such other proceedings as the case may require.

Approved March 5.

21.

AN ACT to amend section thirty-four (34), of chapter thirty-three (33), of the general statutes of eighteen hundred and seventy-eight (1878), and section ten (10), of chapter seventy-seven (77), of the general laws of eighteen hundred and eighty-one, relating to banks and banking.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section thirty-four (34), of chapter thirty-three (33), of the general statutes of eighteen hundred and seventy-eight (1878) be, and the same is hereby, amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 34. Every association shall make to the auditor of state not less than four (4) reports during each year, according to the form which may be prescribed by him, verified by the oath or affirmation of the president or cashier of such association, and attested by the signature of at least two (2) of the directors. Each such report shall exhibit in detail and under appropriate heads the resources and liabilities of the association at the close of business on any past day by him specified; and shall be transmitted to the said auditor within seven (7) days after the receipt of a request or requisition therefor from him, and in the same form in which it is made to the auditor shall be published in a newspaper published in the place where such associature [association] is established, or if there is no newspaper in the place, then in one published nearest thereto in the same county, at the expense of the association; and such proof of publication shall be furnished as may be requested by the state auditor. The auditor shall also have power to call for special reports from any particular association, whenever in his judgment the same are necessary in order to a full and complete knowledge of its condition. Every association which fails to make and transmit any report required under this section shall be subject to a penalty of one hundred dollars ($100) [illegible] years for which compensation is granted under this act. Provided, also, that this act shall not apply to any railroad company planting trees within two hundred (200) feet of its track, nor to any person planting trees in compliance with the requirements of the act of congress entitled An act to encourage the grath [growth] of timber on Western prairies, approved March 3, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three (1873), or an act amendatory thereof."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 6, 1883.

23.

AN ACT for the promotion of forestry in this State.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That there be, and hereby is, appropriated to the Minnesota State Forestry Association the sum of five thousand dollars, out of any money in the state treasury belonging to the state forestry fund, not otherwise appropriated, for the support of said association during the years eighteen hundred and eighty-three and eighteen hundred and eighty-four, which amount, or so much thereof as may be necessary, shall be expended by said association in the promotion and encouragement of tree planting in this state, by means of printing and distributing a manual of directions for planting and cultivating forests, procuring lecturers and addresses on the subject by persons skilled in that science, and disseminating the same through the public press; collecting information on the best methods of forest culture from persons in this state who have been successful in the same; by experimental cultivation of varieties of forest trees which are supposed to be adapted to this cli[illegible] by procuring and distributing seeds and c[illegible]s for the same, and generally to aid and encourage tree planting by any other means which they may think advisable.

Sec. 2. Said association is hereby authorized and directed to have a new edition of the "Forest Tree Planters' Manual" prepared by an expert in the science of forestry, and they shall print and distribute as large an edition of the same as they may deem expedient, sending copies of the same free to such citizens as may apply therefor.

Sec. 3. A portion of the sum above appropriated may also be expended by said associatiation in measures for the protection of the forests already growing in the state, by publishing information as to the best manner of preventing forest fires, and otherwise protecting them, with directions for their proper trimming, thinning, replanting, etc., so as to produce systematic care of the woodlands of the state and their profitable use.

Sec. 4. The money above appropriated shall be paid out of the state treasury on vouchers filed by the treasurer of the forestry association, which have been approved by the president of said association.

Sec. 5. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

CORPORATIONS.

24.

AN ACT to amend section one hundred twelve (112) of chapter thirty-four (34) of the "General Statutes, 1878," relating to corporations.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. Section one hundred twelve (112), of chapter thirty-four (34), of the "General Statutes, of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878)" as the same was amended by chapter fifty-seven (57), of the General Laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 112. The amount of capital stock in any such corporation shall in no case be less than ten thousand dollars, and shall be divided into shares of not less than ten dollars, nor more than one hundred dollars, each; except that the capital stock of mutual building and loan associations may be divided into shares of two hundred dollars, each; and the capital stock and number of shares may be increased at any regular or special meeting of the stockholders."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved February 27, 1883.

25.

AN ACT to authorize the amendment of certain articles of incorporation, and to legalize certain corporate acts and transactions.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the members of any body corporate which has been or may be incorporated pursuant to the provisions of title three, of chapter thirty-four, of the General Statutes, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, or of an act entitled, "An act for the incorporation of colleges, seminaries, churches, lyceums, libraries and other societies for benevolent, charitable, scientific and missionary purposes," approved March 5th, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three, or of an act entitled "An act for the incorporation of institutions of learning," approved July 14th, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and fifty-eight, or of chapter two of an act entitled, "An act to provide for the creation and regulation of corporations," approved August 12th, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and fifty-eight, or of any acts amendatory of any of the aforesaid laws, may amend the articles of incorporation of such body corporate, by adopting at any regular or duly called meeting thereof, by a majority vote of the members, any articles of amendment which would have been lawful if they had been adopted as a part of such original articles. The term of continuance of any such corporation may, by amendatory articles adopted either before or after the expiration of its charter by limitation, be extended for an additional period, not greater than that fixed by the original articles; and in such case all the acts and transactions of any such corporation and all conveyances, devises or bequests to it, of any real or personal property occurring in the interval between the expiration of its original charter by limitation and its renewal or extension as aforesaid, and whether before or after the passage of this act, shall be of the same effect and validity as though the term of continuance named in the original articles had not expired.

Sec. 2. Any body corporate amending its articles of incorporation, as provided in section 1 of this act, shall cause to be prepared a certificate stating the time when, and the respect in which such articles were amended, which certificate shall be subscribed and sworn to by the president, or other chief executive officer, and also by the secretary of such body corporate, and filed and recorded in the same manner as said original articles were required by law to be filed and recorded; and thereupon such amendments shall be and become a part of the articles of such body corporate.

Sec. 3. The act entitled "An act to authuthorize the amendment of the articles of incorporation of associations organized under the provisions of title 3, of chapter 34, of the General Statutes," approved February 29, A. D. eighteen hundred and seventy-six, and chapter 61 of the General Laws of eighteen hundred and seventy-four, are hereby repealed without prejudice to any proceedings heretofore had under the same.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 27, 1883.

26.

AN ACT to amend section seventy-nine of title one of chapter thirty four of General Statutes, one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-eight, relating to corporations.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section seventy-nine of title one of chapter thirty-four of General Statutes, one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-eight, relating to corporations, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows: Whenever any railroad corporation heretofore or hereafter incorporated, whether under the provisions of this title or by special charter shall, in the opinion of its board of directors, require an increased amount of capital stock, or whenever any incorporation created and incorporated under the provisions of this title, or adopting its provisions as hereinbefore provided, shall in the opinion of its board of directors, require any other modification of its articles of association not inconsistent with the provisions of this title, such corporation may, if authorized by the holders of a majority of the stock then existing, increase its capital stock to the amount so deemed to be required, or make such other modification of its articles of association; provided, that, if the corporation be one incorporated under the foregoing provisions of this title or adopting its provisions as aforesaid, it shall file in the office of the secretary of state new articles setting forth the modifications of its said articles of association proposed, and the amount of such desired increase of stock, if any, and such new articles shall be duly recorded, and a reference made to the same on the margin of the record of the original certificate or articles, and thereafter such corporation shall be entitled to have such increased capital as is fixed by said new articles or such other modifications of the original articles of association as shall be therein specified: and provided further, that if such corporation be one incorporated under, or entitled to the benefit of, special charter provisions, a certificate of such increase, embracing a copy of the resolutions of the board of directors and of the stockholders relating to such increase, and showing the date thereof and the total capital stock of the company as thus increased, under the seal of the corporation and attested by the president and secretary thereof, shall be filed in the office of the secretary of state and there recorded within —— days after the date of the assent of the stockholders to such increase, and thereafter such corporation shall be entitled to have such increased capital stock as is provided for in and by said resolutions.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 5, 1883.

27.

AN ACT to amend chapter 34 of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, to provide for the incorporation of Masonic bodies.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That chapter thirty-four of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight be, and the same is hereby amended, by adding thereto the following:

"Title 9, Sec. 422. That any subordinate lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, or commandery of Knights Templars, instituted under the authority of the grand lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, or of the grand chapter of Royal Arch Masons, or grand commandery of Knights Templars of the State of Minnesota, or of the grand lodge, grand chapter or grand commandery of the United States, may become incorporated in the manner provided herein:

"Sec. 423. Such subordinate lodge, chapter of Royal Arch Masons or commandery of Knights Templar shall cause to be prepared a certificate which shall contain:

"First—The charter, name and number of such lodge, chapter or commandery.

"Second—The time when and the authority by which such lodge, chapter or commandery was instituted.

"Third—The names of the charter members of such lodge, chapter or commandery.

"Fourth—The name, if a lodge, of its worshipful master, senior warden, junior warden and secretary; if a chapter, its high priest, king, scribe and secretary; if a commander of its eminent commander, generalissimo, captain general and recorder for the current term of such lodge, chapter or commandery. Such certificate shall be under the seal of such lodge, chapter or commandery, and signed by the worshipful master, senior warden, junior warden, and secretary of such lodge, or by the high priest, king, scribe and secretary of such chapter, or by the eminent commander, generalissimo, captain general and recorder of such commandery, and shall be recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county where such lodge, chapter or commandery is located.

"Sec. 424. Upon filing such certificate in the office of such register, such lodge, chapter or commandery shall become a body corporate under its charter name and number, and shall have and possess all the powers of corporations at common law, and shall have power to sue and be sued, by its corporate name and in such name to acquire or receive by purchase, gift, grant, devise or bequest, any property real, personal or mixed and the same to hold, sell, transfer, mortgage, convey, loan, let or otherwise use in accordance with the laws and usages of said order; but said corporation has no power to divert any gift, grant or bequest from the specific purpose designated by the donor.

"Sec. 426. Whenever the charter of any such lodge, chapter, or commandery shall be surrendered to or taken away by said grand lodge, grand chapter or grand commandery of this state, or whenever by the laws and usages of said orders such subordinate lodge, chapter or commandery shall become defunct, the corporate powers of such lodge, chapter or commandery shall cease and determine except that such corporation, as such, shall have power to sell, convey, and dispose of its property and collect debts due it, and all such property and debts shall be delivered up to the grand lodge, grand chapter or grand commandery of this State; or, in the discretion of such grand lodges, be disposed of in accordance with the laws of such order."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1882.

28.

AN ACT to amend section two hundred and ninety-seven (297) of chapter thirty-four (34) general statutes one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), being section twelve (12) of title three (3) of chapter one (1) of the general laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two (1872), as amended by section one (1) of chapter twenty-five (25) of the general laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four (1874), relating to insurance.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section two hundred and ninety-seven (297) of chapter thirty-four (34) of the general statutes one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), being section twelve (12) of title three (3) of chapter one (1) of the general laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two (187.), as amended by section one (1) of chapter twenty-five (25) of the general laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four (1874), be and the same hereby is amended, so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 297. Every insurance company doing business in this State must transmit to the insurance commissioner a statement of its condition and business for the year ending on the 31st of December, which statement shall be rendered within thirty days thereafter, except in case of life companies, whose statements shall be rendered within forty days thereafter. Said statement must be published at least three times in some newspaper published either at the capital of the State or in the county where the State agency of such insurance company is located. Statements for publication shall be made out on blanks furnished by the insurance commissioner, and under his direction, and the insurance commissioner's certificate of authority to do business in the state shall be published in connection with the said statement of each company doing business in this state. Proof of publication—to wit., the printers' affidavit of the fact—shall be filed with the insurance commissioner in all cases. In case such statement is not published by the company or its agent, and proof of publication filed as required, within sixty days from the date of filing the statement with the insurance commissioner, it shall be the duty of the insurance commissioner to have the same published as provided by this section, and collect the cost of said publication from the company."

Approved Feb. 28, 1883.

29.

AN ACT to amend section two (2) of chapter one hundred and twenty-three (123), of the general laws of one thousand, eight hundred and eighty-one, relating to insurance.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section two (2) of chapter one hundred and thirty-three (133) of the general laws of one thousand, eight hundred and eighty-one be, and the same is hereby, amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. two (2). No such company or association shall be authorized by the commissioner of insurance to transact business herein unless possessed of an actual paid-up capital of at least one hundred thousand dollars and a deposit of at least one hundred thousand dollars with the state treasurer of the state, or with the chief financial officer or commissioner of insurance of the state where such company or association is organized, duly assigned to such officer in trust for the benefit of all policy holders.

Said deposit shall consist of bonds or stocks of the United States or of the state where such company or association is organized, or of bonds and mortgages on improved, unincumbered real estate worth double the sum loaned thereon. The market value of said deposited securities shall at all times be equal to one hundred thousand dollars. No deposit in this state shall be required, under this act, of any foreign insurance company other than life, fire and marine, which files with the insurance commissioner proper evidence that it has not less than one hundred thousand dollars deposited with the proper officer of some other State of the United States for the benefit of all its policy holders in the United States."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved February 26, 1883.

30.

AN ACT to amend section three hundred and fifteen (315) of chapter thirty-four (34) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to insurance companies.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section three hundred and fifteen (315) of chapter thirty-four (34) of the "General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy eight (1878)," be and the same hereby is amended so as to read as follows:

Section three hundred and fifteen (315): All insurance companies organized under the laws of any other State or nation doing business in this State, shall annually pay to the State two (2) per cent. on all premiums received in cash and other obligations [except what are denominated insurance deposit notes, representing dividends of the company, and the assessable premium notes of mutual fire insurance companies] in this State by their agents or otherwise, during the year ending on the preceding thirty-first (31st) day of December, which sum shall be in lieu of all other taxes to be collected from said companies in this State, except upon the real or personal property owned by said companies in this State, which shall be taxed the same as like property owned by individuals, and not otherwise; and all insurance companies chartered by the Territory or State of Minnesota, or organized under the general laws of the State, shall pay to the State two (2) per cent on their premium receipts in this State, and shall also pay taxes and assessments upon real estate owned by them within the State in like manner and in like amount, as real estate owned by individuals is taxed and assessed, and no additional taxes shall be collected of such companies other than the fees provided by law. It shall be the duty of the insurance commissioner, on the last week day of each month, to certify to the auditor of state the names of the insurance companies which have filed their annual statements with him during the current month, together with a statement of their premium receipts in this State the preceding year, and the amount of tax due thereon. The auditor shall then make his draft on the companies so certified by the insurance commissioner for two (2) per cent of their said premium receipts, as required by this section, and place the same in the hands of the state treasurer for collection. In case of the refusal of any insurance company to pay such tax, the insurance commissioner shall at once revoke its authority to do business in this State, and shall not renew the same while said tax remains a charge against said company.

Sec. 2. This act shall not be held to apply to township mutual fire insurance companies, organized under the laws of this State, nor to mutual aid associations, benefit associations or co-operative life insurance societies wherever organized.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

31.

AN ACT to repeal sections twelve (12) and nineteen (19) of chapter eleven (11) of the general laws of A. D., one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

[Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:]

Section 1. That sections twelve (12) and nineteen (19) of chapter eleven (11) of the general laws of the State of Minnesota for the year A. D., one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one be, and the same are hereby, repealed.

Sec. 2. That this act shall take affect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

32.

AN ACT to legalize and confirm conveyances made to and by corporations in certain cases, and to restrict the same from the operation of the provisions of section 294, of chapter 34, of the general statutes.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the provisions of section two hundred and ninety-four (294), of chapter thirty-four (34), of the general statutes of this State shall not apply to any conveyance heretofore made to or by, or hereafter made by any foreign corporation created and organized with power under its charter to acquire, hold and convey real property in a fiduciary capacity.

Sec. 2. This act shall not apply to any action or proceeding heretofore brought and now pending to determine the validity of any such conveyance.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

33.

AN ACT to amend section one hundred and twenty-one (121), of title two (2), of chapter thirty-four (34), of the general statutes of A. D. one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section one hundred and twenty-one (121), of title two (2), of chapter thirty four (34) of the general statutes of the State of Minnesota be, and the same is hereby, amended to read as follows, viz:

"Sec. 121. The amount of capital stock of every such corporation shall be fixed and limited by the stockholders in their articles of association, and shall be divided into shares of not less than fifty and not more than one hundred dollars each, but every such corporation may increase its capital stock and the number of shares therein at any meeting of the stockholders specially named for that purpose."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved, March 3, 1883.

AMENDING THE CIVIL CODE.

34.

AN ACT to declare bills, notes, and other negotiable instruments obtained by fraudulent representation or artifices void in the hands of any person.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. No person, nor the heirs or personal representatives of any person, whose signature is obtained to any bill of exchange promissory note, or other paper negotiable under the law merchant, shall be held on any such bill, note or contract, nor liable in any manner on account of such signature, if it shall be made to appear as a matter of fact that the signature to such bill, note or contract is obtained by fraudulent representation, trick or artifice as to the nature and terms of the contract so signed, and that the person whose signature is so obtained does not at the time of affixing such signature believe that the contract so signed is a bill of exchange, promissory note or other paper negotiable under the law merchant, and that the person whose signature is so obtained was not guilty of negligence in signing such paper without knowledge of its terms; that the question of negligence in any suit or such contract shall in all cases be one of fact for the jury, or (if the suit be tried by the court without a jury) for the court. That in all such cases the person sought to be charged on such bill, note, or contract shall be entitled to a jury trial on such question of negligence.

Sec. Two. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 6, 1883.

35.

AN ACT to amend section twelve of chapter fifty-six of the General Statutes A. D. one thousand eight hundred seventy-eight, relating to the partition and distribution of estates.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1—That section twelve of chapter fifty-six of the general statutes, A. D. one thousand eight hundred seventy-eight be, and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto the following:

Provided further, That if none of the parties entitled to shares in such land will accept the same as provided in this and preceding section, then and in such case the probate court may authorize the executor or administrator to sell such land and pay the proceeds, after deducting costs and expenses of sale, to the parties respectively entitled to the same, designating the proportions that each shall receive, such sale to be made and conducted in the same manner as provided by law for the sale of lands by executors and administrators for the payment of debts.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 17, 1883.

36.

AN ACT to amend section one (1), chapter ninety (90), General Statutes of 1878, relating to liens.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section one (1) of chapter ninety (90) of the General Statutes of this State, as amended by section one (1) of chapter sixty-nine (69) of the general laws of this State for eighteen hundred and seventy-four (1874) is hereby amended by adding at the end thereof the following proviso:

Provided, that whenever any labor is performed, or materials or machinery furnished, as in this section provided, by or with the knowledge and consent of a married woman, who is the owner of the property benefited thereby, upon the order of her husband, such knowledge and consent shall be sufficient to establish that such husband acted therein as the agent of the wife.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved February 19, 1883.

37.

AN ACT to amend section two hundred and fifty-seven (257) of title twenty-one (21) chapter sixty-six (66) of General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878) relating to civil actions.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section two hundred and fifty-seven (257) of title twenty-one (21) chapter sixty-six (66) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878) be, and the same is, so amended as to read as follows:

"Any party may, and if required by the court, shall, when the evidence is closed, submit in distinct and concise propositions, the conclusions of facts which he claims to be established, or the conclusions of law which he desires to be adjudged, or both—and the court shall, upon request of either party, announce or state before the argument of council to the jury what requests or propositions so submitted will be given or refused by the court. They may be written and handed to the court, or at the option of the court, oral, and entered in the judges minutes, but in either case they shall be entered with any exceptions that may be taken, if either party requires it."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

38.

AN ACT to amend section two of chapter forty-six, of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to descent of lands.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section two of chapter forty-six of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), be amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 2. The surviving husband or wife shall also be entitled to hold for the term of his or her natural life, free from any testamentary or other disposition thereof, and free from all claims on account of the debts of the deceased, the homestead of such deceased, as such homestead is or may be defined in the statutes relating to homestead exemptions."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 19, 1883.

39.

AN ACT to amend sections three, four and five of chapter sixty-eight (68) of the general statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to homestead exemptions.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That sections three (3), four (4) and five (5) of chapter sixty-eight (68) of the general statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight be amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 3. Whenever a levy shall be made upon the lands or tenements of a householder whose homestead has not been selected or set apart by metes and bounds, such householder shall notify the officer at the time of making such levy of what he regards as his homestead, with a description thereof within the limits above prescribed, and the remainder alone shall be subject to sale under such levy. Provided, that, in case such householder shall refuse or neglect to make such selection within twenty (20) days after notice of such levy, the officer making such levy shall cause to be surveyed and set off to such person entitled to such exemption in a compact form, including the dwelling house and its appurtenances, the amount specified in the first section of this act; and the expenses of such survey shall be chargeable on the execution and collected thereupon.

"Sec. 4. If the plaintiff in the execution shall be dissatisfied with the quantity of land selected and set apart by such householder as aforesaid, the officer making such levy shall cause the same to be surveyed, beginning at a point to be designated by the owner, and set off in a compact form, including the dwelling house and its appurtenances, the amount specified in the first section of this act; and the expenses of such survey shall be chargeable on the execution and collected thereon.

"Sec. 5. After the selection of [or] survey shall have been made, the officer making the levy may sell the property levied upon and not included in such homestead in the same manner as provided in other cases for the sale of real estate on execution, and in giving a deed or certificate of the same may describe it according to his original levy, excepting therefrom by metes and bounds, according to the certificate of the survey, the quantity set off as such homestead, as aforesaid."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved February 17, 1883.

40.

AN ACT to amend section 309 of chapter 66, page 756, General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to civil actions.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section three hundred and nine (309) of chapter sixty-six (66) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight be amended so as to read as follows:

Section three hundred and nine (309). When goods or chattels are pledged or mortgaged for the payment of money, or the performance of any contract or agreement, the right and interest in such goods of the person making such pledge or mortgage may be sold on execution against him, and the purchaser shall acquire all the right and interest of the defendant, or judgment debtor and be entitled to the possession of such goods and chattels, on complying with the terms and conditions of the pledge or mortgage.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

41.

AN ACT to amend section one hundred and fifty-nine (159) of chapter 65, of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to the returning of evidence on appeals.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section one hundred and fifty-nine (159) of chapter sixty-five (65) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), be amended by adding at the end of said section the following:

Provided, That upon an appeal upon questions of law alone, the justice before whom the action is tried, shall, upon the request of either party to the suit, return to the district court a true and certified transcript of all the evidence offered or received upon the trial, and the same shall be filed with the clerk of the district court, as a part of the return of said justice.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 24, 1883.

42.

AN ACT to amend section four (4) of chapter seventy-one (71) of the General Statutes, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), as amended by chapter (45) of General Laws one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), relating to the summoning of jurors.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section four (4) of chapter seventy-one (71) of the General Statutes, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), as amended by chapter forty-five (45) of General Laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), be, and the same is hereby, amended by adding thereto the following additional proviso, viz.:

Provided further, That at any time before the issuing of the venire the judge of the district court may, by his order in writing, filed with the clerk, fix a time in the term other than the first day thereof for the appearance of the petit jurors; in which case the venire shall command the sheriff to summon the persons so drawn as jurors as aforesaid to appear before the court at the time so fixed by the judge to serve as petit jurors.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 17, 1883.

43.

AN ACT relating to acknowledgments of instruments affecting real estate.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the following forms of acknowledgement may be used in the case of conveyances or other written instruments effecting real estate; and any acknowledgement so taken and certified shall be sufficient to satisfy all requirements of law relating to the execution or recording of such instruments:

(Begin in all cases by a caption specifying the State and place where the acknowledgement is taken.)

1. In the case of natural persons acting in their own right:

On this —— day of ——, 18—, before me, personally appeared A. B. (or A. B. and C. D.) to me known to be the person (or persons) described in, and who executed the foregoing instrument, and acknowledged that he (or they) executed the same as his (or their) free act and deed.

2. In the case of natural persons acting by attorney:

On this —— day of ——, 18—, before me personally appeared A. B., to me known to be the person who executed the foregoing instrument in behalf of C. D. and acknowledged that he executed the same, as the free act and deed of said C. D.

3. In the case of corporation or joint stock associations:

On this —— day of ——, 18—, before me appeared A. B., to me personally known, who, being by me duly sworn (or affirmed), did say that he is the president (or other officer or agent of the corporation or association) of (describing the corporation or association), and that the seal affixed to said instrument is the corporate seal of said corporation (or association) and that said instrument was signed and sealed in behalf of said corporation (or association) by authority of its board of directors (or trustees), and said A. B. acknowledged said instrument to be the free act and deed of said corporation (or association).

(In case the corporation or association has no corporate seal, omit the words "the seal affixed to said instrument is the corporate seal of said corporation (or association) and that," and add, at the end of the affidavit clause, the words, "and that said corporation (or association) has no corporate seal")

(In all cases add signature and title of the officer taking the acknowledgement).

Sec. 2. When a married woman unites with her husband in the execution of any such instrument, and acknowledges the same in one of the forms above sanctioned, she shall be described in the acknowledgement as his wife, but in all other respects her acknowledgement shall be taken and certified as if she were sole; and no separate examination of a married woman in respect to the execution of any release of dower or other instrument effecting real estate, shall be required.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

44.

AN ACT legalizing conveyances of real estate defectively acknowledged heretofore, recorded in the office of register of deeds in the county where the land is situated.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That all deeds or other conveyances of real estate situate within this State, whether such conveyances were made within this State, or in any other State or Territory of the United States, heretofore made and recorded in the office of the register of deeds wherein the real estate thereby affected was at the time of the making of such records or is situate, whether such deeds and conveyances were duly and properly admitted to record or otherwise, in which the following defects of acknowledgment exist, either in such conveyances or the records thereof, viz.:

Where the name of the county or State is omitted in the certificate of acknowledgment.

Where the certificate of acknowledment is not dated, or contains a date prior to the date of the conveyance or subsequent to the date of the record thereof.

Where the grantor's name is omitted in the certificate of acknowledgment and the name of the officer taking the same is inserted instead.

Or where the grantor's name appears in the certificate in the place in which the name and official character of the acknowledging officer should be stated.

Where a conveyance is executed in any other State or Territory by husband and wife, and the wife's name alone appears in the certificate of acknowledgment, but the husband has signed at the end of the conveyance, in the presence of one or more witnesses, an acknowledgment of the receipt of the consideration expressed in such conveyance.

Where the name of one of the grantors in any such conveyance is incorrectly spelled or given in the certificate of acknowledgment.

All such conveyances, and the records thereof, are hereby legalized and made valid, and the records thereof effectual to all intents and purposes, and of the same force and effect in all respects for the purpose of notice, evidence and otherwise, as if such deeds were legally and properly acknowledged in accordance with the laws of this State in force at the time of the making thereof.

Provided, That nothing herein contained shall in any manner affect the right or title of any bona fide purchaser, without notice of such instrument or record thereof, for a valuable consideration of any such real estate prior to the the passage of this act; and

Provided, further, That a purchaser at any execution or foreclosure sale of any lands affected by this bill shall be considered a bona fide purchaser.

Provided that this act shall not extend nor apply to any action or proceeding now pending in any court of this State.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

45.

AN ACT to legalize acknowledgments of conveyances and other instruments, and the record thereof:

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That all acknowledgments to any conveyances or other instruments heretofore taken by any person previously appointed or elected and then acting as a notary public or other officer authorized to take such acknowledgments, be, and the same are hereby, legalized and made "of the same validity as though the term of office of such officer had not expired at the time of taking such acknowledgments," and the record of such conveyances or other instruments is hereby declared to be legal and valid, and effectual for all purposes; provided that the provisions of this act shall not apply to any action or proceeding now pending in any court in this state.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

46.

AN ACT to legalize the records of certain certificates executed under and by virtue of section eleven, chapter eighty-one, title one, General Statutes, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878).

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That no certificate executed under and by virtue of section eleven, chapter eighty-one, title one, General Statutes one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), shall be deemed invalid by reason of the same not having been made, executed, proved, acknowledged or recorded within twenty days mentioned in said section, and the record of all such certificates heretofore executed, proved or acknowledged, and recorded after the expiration of the said twenty days, is hereby legalized and made valid, and the said record shall have the same force and effect as if said certificates had been executed, proved and acknowledged and recorded within the said twenty days; provided, that nothing herein contained shall be construed to apply to cases now pending which involves the legality or validity of such certificate of sale.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

47.

AN ACT to amend section fourteen (14) of chapter thirty-nine (39) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to the fraudulent sale of mortgaged property.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota.

Section 1. That section fourteen (14) of chapter thirty-nine (39) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878,) be amended by adding thereto the following proviso:

Provided that the fact of sale without the written consent of the mortgagee or assignee being established on the trial, shall be prima facie evidence of a fraudulent intent on the part of the vendor.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

48.

AN ACT to legalize the filing of affidavits in certain cases and making them evidence.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That in all cases where affidavits authorized by sections sixty-one and sixty-two of chapter seventy-three, and sections nineteen, twenty and twenty-three of chapter eighty-one of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), have been heretofore filed and recorded, or which shall be hereafter filed and recorded within one year after the passage of this act, such affidavits or duly certified copies thereof shall be received in evidence in the same manner and with same effect as if the same had been filed and recorded within the time in said sections limited.

Sec. 2. No proceedings in which such affidavits might have been heretofore filed and recorded shall be deemed invalid in consequence of the failure to file and record the same within the time specified by said section. Provided, that nothing herein contained shall be held to effect any vested rights of any person or persons not parties to such proceedings.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

49.

AN ACT to amend subdivision second of section six (6), of chapter eighty-one (81), of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to the foreclosure of mortgages.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That subdivision second, of section six (6), of chapter eighty-one (81), of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), be, and the same hereby is, amended so as to read as follows:

"Second—The date of the mortgage and when (and where) recorded."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved February 17, 1883.

50.

AN ACT to amend section thirty-four (34) of chapter 81 of General Statutes of 1878, relating to foreclosure of mortgages by action.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section thirty-four (34) of title two (2) of chapter eighty-one (81) of the General Statutes, eighteen hundred and seventy-eight (1878), be, and hereby is, amended by inserting between the words "judgment" and "creditor," in the fifth (5th) line of said section, the words "or other lien."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 17, 1883.

51.

AN ACT prescribing the force and effect of sheriff's certificates of sale made under powers in mortgages, and limiting the time within which such sheriff's sales may be called in question.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the sheriff's certificate of any sale, heretofore or hereafter made, under a power to sell contained in a mortgage, shall be prima facie evidence that all the requirements of law in that behalf have been duly complied with, and prima facie evidence of title in fee thereunder in the purchaser at such sale, his heirs or assigns, after the time for redemption therefrom has expired; and no such sale shall be held invalid or set aside by reason of any defect in the notice thereof, or in the publication or posting of such notice, or in the proceedings of the officer making such sale, unless the action in which the validity of such sale shall be called in question be commenced, or the defense alleging its invalidity be interposed within five years after the date of such sale. Provided, that persons under disability to sue by reason of being minors, insane persons, idiots, persons in captivity or in any country with which the United States are at war when such sale was made, may commence such action, or interpose such defense at any time within five years after the removal of such disability. Provided, further, that such actions shall be commenced with reasonable diligence in all cases.

Sec. 2. That this act shall take effect, and be in force from and after the first day of September, A. D. 1883.

Approved March 1, 1883.

52.

AN ACT relating to jurors.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. All grand and petit jurors drawn and summoned to attend and serve at any and all general and special terms of the district courts of this State shall report to the court wherein drawn at the time and place designated in the summons. A failure to so report upon the part of any person duly drawn and summoned to attend as a grand or petit juror at any general or special term of said court shall constitute a contempt of the court upon the part of the person so failing.

Sec. 2. On the first day of the term fixed for the attendance of either the grand or petit jurors, or as soon thereafter as may be, the court shall ascertain whether the persons summoned to attend at said term as grand or petit jurors, as the case may be, have reported to the court for duty as required by law. If the court shall ascertain that there is a failure upon the part of any person or persons duly summoned as a juror or as jurors to report for duty as required by law, attachments shall at once issue under the direction of the court against the person of the delinquent or delinquents. The attachments issued as hereinbefore provided shall be served by the sheriff or his deputy, and the person named therein shall be forthwith arrested and brought before the court, then to be dealt with according to law; provided, that this act shall not be construed to render liable to jury duty any person or class of persons who now are or hereafter may be exempted from jury duty by any law of this State or of the United States.

Sec. 3. The court shall not excuse from service upon either the grand or petit jury any person duly drawn and summoned to serve thereon except upon the ground that the person so summoned and seeking to be excused is either physically or mentally unable or unfit, in the opinion of the court, to attend or serve as juror, or by reason of serious sickness of some immediate member of the family of the person so summoned.

Sec. 4. The name of each person drawn and summoned to serve as a juror, if he be by the court for any cause excused from such service, shall be entered by the clerk among the proceedings of the court, and under the direction of the court the clerk shall also make an entry of the grounds upon which the excuse is based, and the record, when so much of [made up] shall be preserved and open to inspection by all persons.

Sec. 5. The law in reference to contempts which now is or hereafter may be in force, in so far as may be necessary to carry this act into effect shall apply equally to contempts committed under the provisions of this act.

Sec. 6. Persons charged with contempt of court under the provisions of this act shall be dealt with and their cases disposed of summarily by the court, and each person found guilty of a contempt under the provisions hereof shall be punished by fine in a sum not exceeding five hundred dollars, or by imprisonment in the county jail for a term not exceeding ninety days or by both such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court.

Sec. 7. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

53.

AN ACT in relation to counter-claims and off-sets.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the pleading of a set-off or counter-claim by a defendant in any action, in any of the courts of this state shall not be held or construed to be an admission of any cause of action on the part of the plaintiff against such defendant.

Sec. 2. All laws inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 8, 1883.

54.

AN ACT relating to discharge of attachments on real estate:

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That subdivision four (4) of section one hundred and sixty (160) of chapter 66, of the general statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), be amended by adding, after the word "action" in the third line of said subdivision, the words "or by the attorney of record of the said plaintiff."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 27, 1883.

55.

AN ACT providing for the assignment of the estates of deceased persons in certain cases:

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. In any case where a decree has heretofore been made or shall hereafter be made without notice by a probate court, purporting to assign the estate of a deceased person or the residue thereof, to the person or persons entitled thereto, and such probate court has made an order in terms discharging the executor or administrator of such estate, any person interested in any real estate embraced within the terms of such decree, whether as heir or devisee, of such deceased person, or as grantee any heir or devisee, may apply to said court to have the said real estate of such person, or the portion thereof in which the applicant is interested, assigned to the person or persons entitled thereto; and thereupon such court shall by order appoint a time for hearing said application, and shall direct notice of such hearing to be given by publication of said order in a newspaper published in the county where said court is held, and named in the order, for three weeks successively, at least once in each week, and upon the hearing, unless it appears that there are debts or claims existing against the deceased or the estate, not paid or provided for, the probate court shall enter a decree assigning said real estate to the person or persons entitled thereto, (and the share or shares so assigned shall be held by the respective owners free from all debts, claims or demands, against the estate, except that the same shall not effect the lien of any mortgage upon said real estate.

Sec. 2. And this act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

56.

AN ACT to amend section two of chapter seventy-one (71) of the general statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878).

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section two of chapter seventy-one of the general statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878) be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"A number of petit jurors, not less than twenty-four shall be drawn for each general term of the district court, and no greater number shall be drawn unless the court otherwise orders; but in no case shall more than thirty-six petit jurors be drawn, and the judge of said court may, in his discretion, by an order filed with the clerk direct that no petit jury be drawn or summoned for such term."

Sec. 2. This act to take effect from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

AMENDING THE CRIMINAL CODE.

57.

AN ACT to amend section twenty-four (24) of chapter ninety-five (95) of the General Statutes of eighteen hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to the punishment of the crime of larceny.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section twenty-four (24) of chapter ninety-five (95) of the General Statutes of eighteen hundred and seventy-eight (1878), be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows, to-wit:

"Section twenty-four (24). Section fourteen (14). Whoever commits the offense of larceny, by stealing from the person of another, shall be punished by imprisonment in the State prison not more than four (4) years, or imprisonment in the county jail not less than three (3) months, or by a fine not exceeding five hundred ($500) dollars. This act shall not extend to any act done or offense committed prior to the passage hereof, but the provisions of law now in force prescribing the punishment of larceny, by stealing from the person of another, shall continue in force as to all such offenses committed prior to the passage hereof."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from its passage.

Approved Feb. 17, 1883.

58.

AN ACT to amend section fifteen (15) of chapter seventeen (17) of the general statutes of eighteen hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to bastards.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section fifteen of chapter seventeen (17) of the "general statutes one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878)" be, and the same is hereby amended, by inserting the words "or after" in the first line of said section between the words "before judgment."

Sec. 2. That this act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 17, 1883.

59.

AN ACT prescribing the punishment of murder in the first degree.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. Whoever is guilty of murder in the first degree shall suffer the punishment of death. Provided, that if in any such case the court shall certify of record its opinion that by reason of exceptional circumstances the case is not one in which the penalty of death should be imposed, the punishment shall be imprisonment for life in the penitentiary.

Sec. 2. The provisions of this act shall not apply nor extend to any act done nor offense committed prior to the passage hereof, but the law now in force applicable to the crime of murder in the first degree, shall, for all purposes, be and remain in full force and effect as to any such offense herebefore committed.

Sec. 3. That sections three (3), four (4), five (5), and six (6), of chapter ninety-four (94), General Statutes, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878,) as well as all acts and parts of acts unconsistent [inconsistent] with the provisions of this act, are hereby repealed.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

60.

AN ACT to amend sections twenty-two (22) and twenty-three (23) of chapter ninety-five (95), General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred seventy-eight (1878), relating to the commission of the crime of larceny in railroad cars, or the breaking or entering such cars for the purpose or with the intent to commit crime therein.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota.

Section 1. That sections twenty-two (22) and twenty-three (23) of chapter ninety-five (95) of General Statutes one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), be amended so as to read as follows, viz.:

"Sec. 22 (sec 12). Whoever enters in the night time, or breaks and enters in the day time, any dwelling house, or any outhouse thereto, adjoining and occupied therewith, or any office, shop, or warehouse, or any ship, steamboat, or vessel, within the body of any county, or any railroad car, with intent to commit the crime of murder, rape, robbery, larceny, or any other felony, shall be punished by imprisonment in the State prison not more than four (4) years, nor less than six (6) months, and every person who makes an unsuccessful attempt to commit either of the offenses specified in this section, or the preceding six sections of this chapter, shall be punished by imprisonment in the State prison for a term not exceeding two (2) years, nor less than six (6) months."

Sec. 2. Whoever commits the crime of larceny in any dwelling house, office, shop, bank or warehouse, ship, steamboat, vessel or railroad car, or breaks into and enters in the night time or day time, any meeting house, church, courthouse, townhouse, college, academy or other public building erected for public use and steals therein, shall be punished by imprisonment in the State prison not more than three (3) years, nor less than one (1) year, or by imprisonment in the county jail not more than one year, nor less than three (3) months, or by fine not exceeding five hundred dollars ($500).

Sec. 3. This act shall not extend to any act done or offense committed prior to the passage hereof, but the provisions of law now in force, prescribing the punishment for the offenses mentioned in the sections herein amended shall continue in force as to all such offenses committed prior to the passage hereof.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

61.

AN ACT to punish willful violations and omissions of duty and gross negligence of duty on the part of railway employes.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. Every engineer, conductor, brakeman, switch-tender, train dispatcher, telegraph operator, or other officer, agent or servant of any railroad company, or of any person, officer, trustee or association operating any railroad in this State, who shall be guilty of any willful violation or omission of his duty, or of any gross negligence of his duty, as such engineer, conductor, brakeman, switch-tender, train dispatcher, telegraph operator, officer, agent or servant, by means of which human life or safety is endangered, shall, in case any human being shall thereby receive injuries resulting in death, be guilty of manslaughter in the third degree, and in every other such case not resulting in death, shall be punished by imprisonment in the State prison for a term not exceeding two (2) years, or in the county jail for a period not extending one (1) year.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved, February 23, 1883.

62.

AN ACT to prevent the injury or destruction of baggage.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. If any person, employed by a railroad or other corporation of this State, or if any express agent, stage driver, drayman, hackman or other person who handles, or whose duty it is to handle, remove or take care of trunks, valises, boxes, packages, parcels or other baggage, shall, while handling, loading, transporting, unloading, delivering or storing such property, wilfully, wantonly or carelessly break, injure or destroy the same, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction, shall be fined not less than five dollars ($5) nor more than one hundred dollars ($100), with costs of prosecution, and, in default of payment of such fine and costs, shall be imprisoned in the county jail not more than ninety and not less than twenty days.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 24, 1883.

CONCERNING PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

63.

AN ACT to legalize the action of certain independent school districts respecting the issuance of bonds.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That all bonds the issuance of which has, since the first day of October, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two (1882), been authorized by the voters of any independent school district of this State, and which, by the terms of the resolution authorizing their issue, are payable after more than the ten years allowed by law for their maturity, are, as respects the time of their payment at maturity, legalized, and the proceedings authorizing their issue legalized and confirmed; so that all such bonds shall be of the same validity as though authorized and conditioned to be payable within the said period of ten years.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Jan. 17, 1883.

64.

AN ACT to amend sections seventy-five (75) and seventy-nine (79) of chapter thirty-six (36), General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878).

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section seventy-five (75) of chapter thirty-six (36), General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), be, and the same is hereby, amended by striking therefrom the word "three" and inserting in lieu thereof the word "four."

Sec. 2. That section seventy-nine (79) of said chapter thirty-six (36) be amended by striking therefrom the word "three" and inserting in lieu thereof the word "four," and by adding at the end thereof the following:

Provided, third, that districts shall be entitled to the State apportionments for three years after their organization, upon condition that they support schools for three months of each year.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 20, 1883.

65.

AN ACT to amend section eighty-four (84) of chapter thirty-six (36) of General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to levying one mill school tax.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section eighty-four (84), of chapter thirty-six (36) of General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), as amended by chapter twenty-seven (27) of general laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), be, and the same is hereby, amended by inserting in said section after the words "in his said county," appearing in the twelfth (12th) line of said section as printed and published in said statutes, the following: Provided, that if in any case the county commissioners shall neglect, refuse, or fail to make such levy as herein provided for, the county auditor shall levy and extend the same upon the tax lists of the year, the same as if such levy had been made by the county commissioners.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

66.

AN ACT authorizing the purchase of Webster's Unabridged Dictionaries.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota.

Section 1. The superintendent of public instruction is hereby authorized to furnish to any school district, or any school or district department thereof, in any city, village or town, one copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, on receipt of an affidavit of the district clerk, the school superintendent or secretary of the board of education of such village, city or town, that such school or department has not yet been supplied, under the provisions of this act, or that the dictionary heretofore furnished to said school or department has been lost or is unfit for use, and on payment in advance of the cost price to said superintendent of public instruction; and the superintendent of public instruction is further authorized to sell at cost price to the State educational institutions on a written requisition being made by the officer in charge of such institution, as many copies of Webster's Unabridged Dictionaries, not exceeding the number of school departments in the institution under his charge, as may be necessary for the educational purposes of the same; and the superintendent of public instruction is further authorized to furnish said Webster's Unabridged Dictionary at cost price to members of the legislature and State officers, not exceeding one copy to each such person.

Sec. 2. The superintendent of public instruction is hereby authorized to purchase, from time to time each year, at a cost not exceeding seven (7) dollars per copy, delivered at his office in St. Paul, a sufficient number of copies of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary to carry out the provisions of this act; and there is hereby appropriated from the State treasury out of funds not otherwise appropriated the sum of $2,400, or so much thereof as may be necessary to carry into effect the provisions of this act.

Sec. 3. The superintendent of public instruction shall pay over to the state treasurer all money received on account of dictionaries sold as aforesaid, and render an account of all dictionaries sold in his report to the legislature. Provided, that all sums so turned into the State treasury by said superintendent of public instruction shall be and remain a fund from which said superintendent of public instruction is hereby authorized to draw such sums as may be necessary for future purchases under the provisions of this act.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

67.

AN ACT to authorize the establishment of common schools in unorganized counties.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. The county commissioners of counties to which unorganized counties are attached shall have power to establish common schools in such unorganized counties in the manner prescribed in section No. twelve (12), of chapter No. thirty-six (36), general statutes relating to the establishment of common schools.

Sec. 2. The school superintendents of such organized counties shall have jurisdiction over the schools of unorganized counties attached to their respective counties.

Sec. 3. Schools established under this act shall be on the same footing in all respects with schools in organized counties.

Sec. 4. This act shall be in force and effect on and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

68.

AN ACT to amend chapter seventy-five (75) of the general laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven (1877) and chapter two (2) of the general laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878).

[Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota.]

Section 1. Chapter seventy-five (75) of the general laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven (1877) be, and the same is hereby, amended as follows: Strike out section four (4) and substitute in lieu thereof the following:

"It shall be the duty of the superintendent of schools of each county to ascertain the number and kind of books unsold in the schools of the district clerks and agents of districts, and the agents appointed under this act, and of the number and kind in addition thereto needed in the school districts of the county, and make a requisition for the total number of each kind of the books provided for in the preceding sections, together with such others as may be from time to time required of the contractor, and added to the State list by the State superintendent of public instruction, which will be needed to fully supply all the schools with text books and all the scholars in all the schools in said county for one year, and forward the same to the state superintendent of public instruction on or before the first (1st) day of June in each and every year, and he shall file a duplicate or copy of the same with the county auditor of his county. Whenever there is a deficiency of books of any kind in any agency so established, the county superintendent shall make a like requisition to supply the same, and if there is remaining for more than one year a surplus of any kind of books in any agency, he shall notify the county auditor thereof, who shall cause such surplus to be transmitted to any other agency in his county where there is a deficiency thereof; and he shall also, at the request of the trustees of any district cause all books now in the hands of the clerk or agent of such district to be transferred to the agencies created under this act, and adjust the accounts accordingly. The state superintendent of public instruction shall immediately, upon the receipt of any such requisition, make out his own requisition for the same books and forward it to the contractor. It is hereby made the duty of the board of county commissioners in each and every county at their first meeting after the passage of this act, and annually thereafter, to appoint in one or more places in each county, one or more persons who shall act as agents for the sale of such books. As soon as such agent or agents are appointed in any county the county auditor shall notify the contractor of such appointment and give him the full names and correct postoffice address of such agent or agents, and notify him of any changes thereafter made of such agents. The county auditor of each county shall immediately, upon receipt of the copy or duplicate of the order of the county superintendent upon the state superintendent, notify the contractor to whom to send the books, and in case of there being more than one such agent in the county he shall state the number or proportion of each of the kinds of said books to be sent to each agent, and in case of a failure to receive such information the contractor shall forward all the said books required for such county to the county auditor. The contractor shall send to each agent a memorandum bill of the books sent to him, and also a duplicate thereof to the county auditor of the county. Each of the agents herein provided for shall, before entering upon his duties, give a bond with one (1) or more sureties, to be approved by the county auditor, running to the said county in such a sum as the county commissioner or the county auditor and treasurer shall determine, conditioned for the faithful performance of the duties imposed upon such agents by this act. Each agent shall sell the said books at the prices fixed by the state superintendent of public instruction. The said agent shall account to the county auditor once in each quarter (¼) year for all books received by them, and shall then pay over to the county treasurer all moneys received for those sold. Each agent shall be entitled to and shall receive for his service the sum of eight (8) per cent of the amount of his sales as shown by him at each accounting to [and] the county auditor at the time of each settlement shall draw his warrant upon the county treasurer for said sum, which amount shall be paid by said treasurer out of the school funds arising from county taxation. Any person purchasing books from the agents may sell the same at an advance equal to an average of ten (10) per cent above the state superintendent's list prices, and no more. It shall be a misdemeanor for any person to sell any of said books which have been previously purchased from any such agent or agents, or from the contractor, at prices greater than herein provided, punishable by a fine not to exceed twenty-five dollars ($25.00), or imprisonment not to exceed thirty days (30) for each offense; and it shall be a misdemeanor for any officer to refuse to perform any duty imposed upon such officer by this act, or the acts to which this act is amendatory, punishable by a fine of not less than twenty-five ($25) nor more than one hundred dollars ($100.00), or imprisonment for not less than thirty days (30) nor more than ninety days (90) for each offense; and the justices of the peace in the several counties shall have jurisdiction to try and determine such offenses."

Sec. 2. Section five (5) of said chapter is hereby amended by striking out, in line five (5), the words "county auditors of the State" and inserting in lieu thereof the words "agents or county auditors as hereinbefore provided;" and section eleven (11) of said chapter seventy-five (75) is hereby amended by striking out in line five (5) the words "state school tax fund," and inserting in lieu thereof the words "school funds arising from taxation." Said chapter is further amended by striking out sections eight (8) and nine (9), and renumbering section ten (10) as section eight (8) and section eleven as section nine (9) and section twelve (12) as section ten (10), and by inserting in lieu of section (11) the following:

"The county treasurer of any county which has heretofore paid, or may hereafter pay, into the state treasury any sum of money on account of books furnished for any school district upon any estimate of the clerk of such district made prior to the passage of this act, shall retain out of any money in his hands arising from taxation, and belonging or payable to such school district, the amount so by the county paid into the state treasury, and all moneys received by the clerk or agent of any school district for books by him sold shall be paid to the treasurer of the same district for the use and benefit of such district; and and it is hereby made the duty of the State superintendent of public instruction, within twenty (20) days after the passage of this act, to procure and forward to the county superintendent of each county all blanks required for the execution of this act; and it shall be the duty of the county superintendent to immediately transmit such blanks to the officers required to use the same."

Sec. 3. All parts of chapter two (2) of the General Laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878) not re-enacted herein, are hereby repealed.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage. Provided that the State text book contractor shall file within sixty 60 days, with the secretary of state his written acceptance of the same.

Approved March 6, 1883.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT COURTS.

69.

AN ACT prescribing the time of holding the general terms of district court in the Ninth (9th) judicial district.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the general terms of the district court, in and for the Ninth (9th) judicial district shall be held at the time, and in the several counties comprising said district, annually as follows, viz:

In the county of Nicollet, on the fourth (4th) Monday of April and the fourth Monday of October.

In the county of Brown, on the first (1st) Monday of May and the first (1st) Monday of November.

In the county of Renville, on the first (1st) Tuesday after the second (2d) Monday of May and the first (1st) Tuesday after the second (2d) Monday of November.

In the county of Redwood, on the first (1st) Tuesday of June and the first (1st) Tuesday of December.

In the county of Lincoln, on the second (2d) Tuesday of June in each year.

In the county of Lyon, on the third (3d) Tuesday of June and the third (3d) Tuesday of December.

Sec. 2. All writs, recognizances, bonds, appeals, notices, indictments, continuances and proceedings, issued, made or returnable to the district courts of the several counties aforesaid, as fixed by law prior to the passage of this act, shall be, and the same are hereby, made returnable to the terms of said courts, as the same are prescribed by the provisions of section one (1) hereof.

Sec. 3. All acts, or parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved February 24, 1883.

70.

AN ACT to fix the time of holding court in Traverse county.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the time for holding the term of district court in Traverse county shall commence on the fourth (4th) Tuesday in September.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 26, 1883.

71.

AN ACT to amend section sixty-two of chapter sixty-four, of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, relating to terms of the district court of the county of Morrison, in the Seventh judicial district.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section sixty-two of chapter sixty-four, of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, be, and the same hereby is, amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 2. In the county of Morrison, on the second Tuesday in January and the second Tuesday in July, in each year; but no grand jury shall be summoned for any January term in said Morrison county unless the judge of the Seventh judicial district shall make and file with the clerk of court for said Morrison county, at least fifteen (15) days before such term an order directing the summoning of such grand jury.

"Sec. 3. That all writs, proofs, bonds, recognizances, continuances, appeals, notices and proceedings had, issued or returnable to the term of court in and for said county, as fixed by law prior to the passage of this act, shall be deemed and construed as made, taken and returnable to the proper term of court in said county as fixed by this act.

Sec. 4. That all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 5. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 27, 1883.

72.

AN ACT to amend section thirty-eight (38) of chapter sixty-four (64) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, relating to court reporters.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the first proviso of section thirty-eight (38) of chapter sixty-four (64) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, be, and the same is hereby, amended so as to read as follows; Provided, however, that no such reporter shall be appointed in any county containing less than five thousand inhabitants, whose board of county commissioners shall not first authorize such appointment.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved, March 3, 1883.

73.

AN ACT to amend section (1) of chapter eighty-seven (87) of the general statutes of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, in relation to the time of holding court in Lincoln county.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section one (1) of chapter eighty-seven (87) of the general statutes of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, be amended by inserting after the word "June" and before the word "in" in line eight (8) of said section, the following: "and the second (2d) Tuesday in January."

Sec. 2. This act shall be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

74.

AN ACT to amend section two hundred sixty-one (261) of chapter eight (8) General Statutes one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, relating to clerks of district courts.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section two hundred and sixty-one (261), chapter eight of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight be amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 261. (Books to be kept by clerk.) Every clerk shall procure at the expense of his county and keep the following books: First, a register of actions, in which he shall enter the title of each action, whether originally commenced in his said court or brought there by appeal or transcript of judgment from justice court, or from any court of record of the State or the United United States, a minute of each paper filed in the cause and all proceedings therein.

"Second—A judgment book in which shall be entered the judgments in each action.

"Third—A docket, in which he shall enter the name of each judgment debtor, the amount of the judgment and the precise time of his entry.

"Fourth—Such other books as the court in its discretion may direct."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

75.

AN ACT to amend section sixty-one (61), title three (3), chapter sixty-four (64), of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, in relation to the time of holding courts in Martin county.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section sixty-one (61) of title three (3), chapter sixty-four (64), of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, be amended as follows:

Strike out the following:

"In the county of Martin on the fourth (4th) Tuesday of January."

And insert in lieu thereof the following words:

In the county of Martin on the second Tuesday of September in each and every year.

Sec. 2. All laws inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved February 17, 1883.

ROADS AND BRIDGES.

76.

AN ACT To provide for the laying out of temporary public cartways.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That when any two or more owners

commissioners of the county; and such supervisors or commissioners shall thereupon proceed to lay out such temporary cartway in all respects as provided by the law in force at the time of such application, in relation to laying out permanent public cartways, by town supervisors, except as hereinafter provided; and the cartways hereby authorized shall not be less than one nor more than two rods in width.

Sec. 2. When any such application shall be made, the supervisors or commissioners at the time of examining such proposed highways shall also, after such investigation as they deem necessary, determine the necessity of laying out such cartways for the purpose of removing the saw logs, timber or lumber from any pine or other timbered lands, and the length of time that such cartway will be necessary, and they shall state such time in their order laying out such cartway, and at the expiration of such time said cartway shall cease. But no such cartway shall be laid out along or upon, or so as to occupy any road made or caused to be made by the owner of said land, or by any person with the consent of such owner and used by the person or persons making the same, unless such owner shall consent thereto in writing. If the owner of any land across which such cartway is desired shall appear in person or by authorized agent or attorney before the commissioners or supervisors at the time and place fixed by them to determine such necessity, and shall designate a route for such cartway which, in their opinion, shall be reasonably direct and practicable for the purpose desired by such applicants, it shall be their duty, in case they determine such cartway to be necessary, to lay the same upon the route designated by such owner.

Sec. 3. All the expenses of laying out and all damages awarded for the taking of lands for such cartway shall be paid by the persons applying for the same. They shall be public highways, but no tax shall be levied or collected for making, opening or maintaining the same. The persons applying for the same may enter upon, open and work any such cartway at any time after it is laid out upon paying all the costs and expenses of such proceedings, and upon paying to the several parties in interest, or to the town or county treasurer, as the case may be, for them, all the damages assessed in favor of the owners of lands traversed by such cartway, nor shall any appeal from an award of damages suspend the right to work and use such cartway, if the applicants for the same or any of them shall file [in] the court to which such appeal may be taken, a bond with sureties and in an amount approved by the court to which such appeal may be taken, conditioned for the payment of all damages and costs which may be finally awarded in favor of the appellant in such proceedings. An appeal from the award of damages may be taken by the applicants in the same manner as by the persons whose lands are traversed by such cartway, and in such case the filing of the bond hereinbefore mentioned to secure all costs and damages finally awarded to any such land owner shall have the same effect in securing the right to open, work and use such cartway as the actual payment of such damages and costs.

Sec. 4. In case such proposed cartway does not lie within an organized town the notices required to be posted in connection with the proceedings for opening the same may be posted in there [three] public places at the county seat, and the records of such proceedings required by law to be filed in the office of the town clerk shall be filed in the office of the county auditor.

Sec. 5. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 5, 1883.

77.

AN ACT (for an act) to amend section thirty-seven (37) of chapter thirteen (13) of the General Statutes of one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to roads, cartways and bridges.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section thirty-seven (37) of chapter thirteen (13) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy eight, be amended by adding at the end of said section the following: And give his receipt therefor to the town clerk, which said receipt shall be filed by such town clerk, and an entry thereof be made by him in the road record relating to such road.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

78.

AN ACT to prohibit the obstruction of highways by railroad cars or engines.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. No person or persons shall obstruct any street or public highway in this State by leaving, placing, keeping, or causing to be left, placed, or kept, any railroad car upon or across any public street, road, or highway in this State, for any purpose or object whatever.

Sec. 2. No person shall stop, or cause to be stopped, any train of cars, car or engine, across any public street, road or highway, in this State, except a sufficient time to couple and separate the cars, not to exceed ten (10) minutes.

Sec. 3. Whoever is guilty of violating any of the provisions of this act shall be deemed to be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, upon conviction thereof before any justice of the peace of the county in which such offense is committed, be punished by a fine of not less than five (5) dollars nor more than fifty (50) dollars and costs of prosecution for each and every such offense, and in default of payment of such fine and costs, shall be imprisoned in the county jail until such fine and costs are paid, not exceeding thirty (30) days.

Sec. 4. This act shall be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

79.

AN ACT to amend sections number nineteen (19), twenty-one (21) and twenty-two (22) of chapter thirteen (13) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), and to repeal section number twenty-three (23) of said chapter, the same being in relation to penalties for violation of road duty.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section number (19) of chapter number thirteen (13) of the General Statutes of the year one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), be, and the same is hereby, amended so as to read as follows:

"Section nineteen (19). Every person so assessed and duly notified who does not commute, and who refuses or neglects to appear as above provided, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof as hereinafter provided, shall be fined for every day's refusal or neglect the sum of two dollars ($2). If he was required to furnish a team, man, carriage or implements, and refused or neglected so to comply, he shall be fined as follows: For wholly omitting to comply with such requisition, four dollars ($4) for each day; for omitting to furnish a cart, wagon or plow, one dollar ($1) for each day; for omitting to furnish a pair of horses or oxen, one dollar and fifty cents ($1.50) for each day; for omitting to furnish a man to manage the team, one dollar and fifty cents ($1.50) for each day."

Sec. 2. That section number twenty-one (21) of said chapter number thirteen (13) be, and the same is hereby, amended so as to read as follows:

"Section twenty-one (21). The justice to whom such complaint is made shall forthwith issue a warrant directed to the sheriff or any constable of the county, requiring him to arrest such delinquent and bring him before such justice to be dealt with according to law, and upon such complaint and warrant further proceedings shall be had as is provided for the trial and punishment of misdemeanors."

Sec. 3. That section number twenty-two (22) of said chapter number (13) be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section twenty-two (22). All fines imposed by the terms of section number nineteen (19) of this chapter shall, when collected, be paid to the overseer who entered the complaint, to be by him expended in improving the roads and bridges in his district."

Sec. 4. Section number twenty-three (23) of said chapter thirteen (13) is hereby repealed.

Sec. 5. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

80.

AN ACT to amend an act entitled an act authorizing the judge of any district court to appoint commissioners to lay out roads through two or more counties within his judicial district.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota.

Section 1. The title of said act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"An act authorizing the judge of any district court to appoint commissioners to lay roads through two or more counties, any one of which is within his judicial district."

Sec. 2. Section 1 of said act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 1. Whenever a petition praying that a road be laid through two or more counties in this State, signed by twenty legal voters, resident in said counties, shall be presented to the judge of the district court in the district in which any one of said counties is situated, the judge is hereby authorized to appoint three commissioners, whose duty it shall be to meet at such times and places as may be necessary, and to immediately proceed to lay out a road as directed by the judge, in accordance with the prayer of the petition. Provided that no road shall be ordered by any judge to extend more than six miles outside the judicial district in which the application is made, and such road shall be extended beyond the district only for the purpose of commencing or ending at some public road."

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

81.

AN ACT to amend sections seventy-six (76), eighty-one (81) and eighty-three (83) of chapter thirteen (13), of General Statutes of one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to public highways.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section seventy-six (76) of chapter thirteen (13) of general statutes of one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), of Minnesota be amended so as to read as follows:

"Whenever a petition praying that a road be laid out through, between or into two or more counties in any judicial district in this State, signed by twenty legal voters and tax-payers resident in said counties, shall be presented to the judge of the district court in said district, or whenever a petition praying that a road be laid out through, between or into two or more counties in two or more judicial districts in this State, signed by twenty legal voters

essary, and to immediately proceed to lay out a road as directed by the judge in accordance with the prayer of the petition; provided, that no road shall be ordered by any judge to extend more than six miles outside of the judicial districts in which the application is made, and such road shall be extended beyond the districts only for the purpose of commencing or ending at some village or public road."

Sec. 2. That section eighty-one (81) be amended so as to read as follows:

"The commissioners appointed under and by virtue of section 76 of this act shall appraise and fix the amount of damages to be paid to each land owner for the right of way of the road by them laid out over or across his lands, unless such right of way shall be by the owners duly and voluntarily released to the board of county commissioners in which such land is situated, and in their report said commissioners shall include and set forth separately each appraisal of such damages or compensation made by them, and all voluntary [re]leases of the right of way taken by them."

Sec. 3. That section eighty-three (83) be amended by making the following proviso: Provided, that when a road is laid out on a line between two counties, each county shall pay one-half of the amount of damages as determined.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 17, 1883.

DRAINAGE.

82.

AN ACT to enable the owners of lands to drain and reclaim them when same cannot be done without affecting the lands of others; prescribing the powers and duties of county commissioners and other officers in the premises, and to provide for the repair and enlargement of such drains, and repealing certain acts therein specified, and declaring an emergency.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the board of county commissioners of any county shall have power, at any regular session, when the same shall be conducive to the public health, convenience or welfare, or where the same will be of public benefit or utility, to cause to be constructed, as hereinafter provided, any ditch, drain or water course within said county.

Sec. 2. That before the board of commissioners shall establish any ditch, drain or water course, there shall be filed with the auditor of such county a petition, signed by one or more of the land owners whose lands will be liable to be affected by, or assessed for, the expense of the construction of the same, setting forth the necessity thereof, with a general description of the proposed starting point, route and terminus, and such petitioner or petitioners shall give a bond, with good and sufficient freehold sureties, payable to the state, to be approved by the auditor, conditioned to pay all expense in case the board of commissioners shall fail to establish such proposed ditch, drain or water course. As soon as said petition is filed said board shall, if in regular session, or at their next regular session, appoint three resident freeholders of the county, not interested in the construction of the proposed work, and not of kin to any parties interested therein, as viewers, to meet at a time and place specified by said board, preparatory to commencing their duties as hereinafter specified. And it shall be the duty of the auditor thereupon to issue to said viewers a certified copy of the petition and order of the board, who shall proceed, at the time set in said order, with a surveyor, who shall be a civil engineer, and shall make an accurate survey of the line of said ditch, drain or water course, from its source to its outlet; and they shall cause stakes or monuments to be set along said line, numbered progressively down stream, at each one hundred feet; and they shall make a computation of the total number of cubic yards of earth to be excavated and removed from said ditch, drain or water course; and an estimate of the total cost of construction of the whole work. And they shall set apart and apportion to each parcel of land, and to each corporate road or railroad, and to the county when public highways are benefited, a share of said work, in proportion to the benefits which will result to each from such improvement, and give location of each share, its length in feet, and the estimated number of cubic yards of earth to be removed therefrom, and the price per cubic yard, and the cost of the construction of each share or allotment separately, and specify the manner in which the work shall be done, and they shall have power, where they find it necessary, to provide for running said ditch under ground, through drain tiles or other materials, as they deem best, by specifying the size and kind of tile or other material to be used in such underground work, and shall estimate the cost of the same as a part of the total cost of the work, and they shall accurately describe as the same is described on the county tax duplicate, each parcel of the land to be assessed for the construction of said ditch, giving the number of acres in each tract assessed, and the estimated number of acres benefited, the amount that each tract of land will be benefited by construction of said work, and the amount that each tract is assessed therefor. And they shall, in tabular form, give the depth of cut, width at the bottom and width at the top, at the source, outlet, and at each one hundred foot stake or monument of said ditch, drain, or water course. And they shall also ascertain and give the names of the owners of the lands that are assessed for construction of said ditch, drain or water course, as far as they can be ascertained with reasonable inquiry and search of the public records, and report also whether or not the proposed ditch or drain will be of public utility.

Sec. 3. Whenever a public ditch, drain or water course is located wholly or in part in the bed of a private ditch already or partially constructed, the viewers shall make an estimate of the number of cubic yards of earth already excavated, and the cost of same, on each tract of land, and deduct the same from the assessment thereon.

Sec. 4. All lands benefited by a public ditch, drain or water course, shall be assessed in proportion to the benefits for the construction thereof, whether it passes through said lands or not, and the viewers, in estimating the benefits to lands not traversed by said ditch, shall not consider what benefits such lands shall receive after some other ditch or ditches shall be constructed, but only the benefits that will be received by reasons of the construction of the public ditch as it affords an outlet for the drainage of such lands.

Sec. 5. In locating ditch, drain or water course, the viewers may vary from the line described in the petition, as they deem best, provided they commence the ditch at the point described in the petition, and follow down the line therein described as near as practicable; and provided further that when there is not sufficient fall in length of the route described in the petition to drain the lands adjacent thereto, they may extend the ditch below the outlet named in the petition far enough, not exceeding one-half mile, to obtain a sufficent fall and outlet. And when it will not be detrimental to the usefulness of the whole work, they shall, as far as practicable, locate the ditch on division lines between lands owned by different persons; and they shall so far as practicable, avoid laying the same diagonally across the lands, but they must not sacrifice the general utility of the ditch to avoid diagonal lines. And all persons whose lands may be affected by said ditch, may appear before said viewers, and freely express their opinions on all matters pertaining thereto.

Sec. 6. In locating a public drain or water course, the viewers shall estimate the damages, if any, that any person or persons will sustain by reason of the construction of such ditch, and assess such damages to parties owing the lands benefited, in proportion as each tract of land is assessed for benefits.

Sec. 7. The viewers, if they find the route proposed is not such as best to effect the object sought, or that the proposed drainage can be affected as well in construction with a ditch necessary for the improvement of public highways already established, or such as may be thereafter required, shall proceed to establish the route; if the route proposed is upon a section line where a public road may be required, and in all cases in which the route proposed is along highways already established, the viewers shall locate the ditch at a sufficent distance from the center of such highway to admit of a good road along such central line; the earth taken from the ditch shall be so placed upon the roadway as to form a turnpike, and no nearer to the margin thereof than two feet, but in locating a drain as above the viewers shall not materially depart from the terminal points described in said petition.

Sec. 8. Said viewers may, after having met at the time and place specified in the order issued to them by the auditor, proceed immediately to perform their said duties, or adjourn from time to time, as best suits their convenience, and file their report with the auditor at least four weeks before the next regular meeting of said board of commissioners. Provided the water be high, or the weather inclement, they shall not be compelled to file the report until at least four weeks before the second regular meeting of said board after having received their orders from the auditor, but their report must then state the reason for such postponement. And if the viewers find the proposed ditch, drain, or watercourse not of public benefit or utility, they may report against the location of the same, in which case their report need only state that they find the proposed works not to be of public benefit or utility.

Sec. 9. It shall be the duty of the auditor on said report being filed, if it be in favor of the proposed work, to cause a notice to be given, by publication for three consecutive weeks, by posting three written copies of said notice in three public places in the township or townships where the proposed work is located, and one at the door of the court house in said county, of the pendency of said petition, and of the time set for the hearing thereof, which notice shall briefly state where said ditch commences at its source, through whose land it passes, and where it terminates at the outlet, together with the names of the owners of the lands that will be affected thereby, so far as they can be ascertained with reasonable inquiry and search of the public records in the offices of the clerk, recorder, auditor and treasurer; and at the same time the auditor shall mail a copy of the same to all non-residents whose address is known to him or can be ascertained by inquiring at the treasurer's office.

Sec. 10. Said board of commissioners, at the time set for the hearing of said petition, shall, if there is no remonstrance filed, proceed to hear said petition, and if they find the viewers' report is made in accordance with the provisions of this act, and it be in favor of the proposed work, and they find the proposed drain to be of public utility or conducive to public health, or of public benefit or convenience, they shall establish the same as specified in the report. But if the viewers report against the proposed work, the board shall dismiss the petition and tax the cost as hereinafter provided. And when damages are awarded to any person or persons, or corporations, as provided by this act, the board of commissioners shall order the same to be paid out

strance against the ditch, as located by viewers on and across his lands, by setting forth his grievances therein, and any person deeming his assessment too high, or the damages allowed too low, may remonstrate, for such reasons, against the action of the viewers. Any person filing a remonstrance shall file with the same a bond payable to the State, with not less than two freehold sureties conditioned for the payment of all costs and expenses caused by such remonstrance, if the action of the viewers be sustained by reviewers to be appointed as hereinafter provided, such bond to be approved by board of commissioners. And thereupon said board shall appoint three disinterested, resident freeholders of the county, not of kin to any person interested in the proposed work as reviewers to meet at a specified time and place preparatory to commencing said review. And it shall be the duty of the auditor thereupon to issue to said reviewers a certified copy of the petition, and remonstrance, and order of the board in appointing such reviewers.

Sec. 12. Such reviewers shall meet at the time and place specified in the order issued to them by the auditor, and proceed to review the action and report of the viewers, as well as the entire premises through which the proposed work extends, and shall be vested with all power granted to the viewers originally, except that if they find the proposed work of public benefit or utility, they shall not change the line of the ditch, as located by the viewers at any other place or places than those complained of in the remonstrance, and there [then] only far enough to do justice to the party remonstrating. And they shall, before commencing said review, obtain from the auditor the report of the viewers, which they shall carefully preserve, and return to the auditor when they have completed their review, and they shall file with the auditor a report of their proceedings in the premises, after having subscribed and sworn to the same, at any time before the next regular meeting of said board; and if the reviewers sustain the action of the viewers, and make no change in the proposed work, their report need only state that, after having made full examination of the viewers' report, as well as the entire premises through which the proposed work extends, they find the account of the viewers just and correct, and that they sustain and approve the action of the viewers and their report.

Sec. 13. Upon the filing of the report of the reviewers, as required by the preceding section, the auditor shall, when the board of commissioners convenes in regular session, record the same, together with the proceedings had in the matter of the petition. And if said reviewers sustain and approve the action of the reviewers without change, all costs occasioned in consequence of the filing of the remonstrance, shall be taxed against the parties remonstrating, and a fee bill shall issue thereon by the auditors, and be collected as provided by law.

Sec. 14. If the reviewers find the proposed work of public benefit or utility, and do not sustain the entire action of the viewers, but make changes in favor of the remonstrants, the cost occasioned in consequence of the filing of the remonstrance shall be taxed as a part of the total cost of the work, as the same is taxed against the parties benefited in proportion to their benefits, and if the viewers find the proposed work not of public benefit or utility the entire cost shall be taxed against the petitioners, and collected as provided in section thirteen of this act.

Sec. 15. Upon the filing of the report of the reviewers, the board of commissioners shall, if they find such report made in accordance with the provisions of this act, established the same as described in the report of the reviewers as they find the same sustained, corrected, or changed in the port of the reviewers.

Sec. 16. Whenever the board of county commissioners establish a public ditch, drain or water course, they shall order the reviewers, if the same is established without remonstrance according to the viewers' report, or the reviewers if same is established according to their report, to meet at a time and place specified, after the lapse of ten days, and make a final report, in which they shall specify the time in which each share or allotment of the ditch shall be constructed and completed, and they shall apportion the cost of the location thereof, including printer's fees, damages, if any shall have been allowed, and compensation to the laborers who assisted the viewers in marking out the ditch, and award to each person or persons or corporation owning the lands assessed for the construction of said work their proportionate share of said cost, and shall specify the time in which such costs and expenses shall be paid to the county treasurer, and file their report with the auditor after having suscribed and sworn to the same. And it shall be the duty of the viewers and reviewers to file with their reports an account of the names of the laborers and the time each was employed by them. And all compensation and damages allowed by this section shall be collected by the treasurer as the other taxes are collected, and the compensation paid out, when collected, on an order from the auditor to the parties entitled thereto, and the damages when collected, shall be placed into the county fund to compensate the county for the damages previously paid as required by section 10 of this act.

Sec. 17. Any person or corporation aggrieved thereby may appeal from any final order or judgment of the board of commissioners made in the proceedings and entered upon their record, determining either of the following matters, viz.: 1. Whether said ditch will be conducive to public health, convenience or welfare. 2. Whether the route thereof is practicable. 3. Whether the assessments made for the construction of the ditch are in proportion to the benefits to be derived therefrom. 4. The amount of damages allowed to any person or persons or corporation. And the appellant shall file with the auditor an appeal bond, with at least two freehold sureties, to be approved by the auditor and the clerk of the district court, conditioned when collected on an order that he will duly prosecute such appeal, and pay all costs that may be adjudged against him in the district court. Provided, that such appeal bond shall be filed within thirty days after such final order or judgment of the board of commissioners is made, and after the lapse of such thirty days no appeal can be taken. And if an appeal be taken, the auditor shall withhold his notices to the viewers or reviewers to make their final report; and he shall, within twenty days after the appeal bond is filed, make a complete transcript of the proceedings had before the board of commissioners, and of such appeal bond, and certify the same, together with all the papers filed in his office pertaing to such proposed work, to the clerk of district court.

Sec. 18. If more than one party appeal, the judge of the district court shall order the cases to be consolidated and tried together, and the rights of each party shall be separately determined by the jury in its verdict.

Sec. 19. As soon as the final report of the viewers or reviewers is filed, the auditor shall sell the jobs of digging and constructing each share or allotment separately, of the entire work. And he shall give notice for three consecutive weeks, by posting three written copies of such notice in three public places in the vicinity of the proposed work, and one at the door of the court house in said county, of the time when and place where he will sell to the lowest responsible bidder or bidders, each and every share or allotment thereof, commencing at the one including the outlet, and thence in succession up stream to the one including the source. And no bid shall be entertained which exceeds more than twenty per cent. over and above the estimated cost of the construction in any case. And the auditor shall contract with the party to whom a share or allotment is sold, requiring him to construct such share or allotment in the time and manner set forth in the report of the viewers or reviewers on which the ditch is established, and shall take from him a bond, with two freehold sureties, payable to the state, for not less than double the amount for which the same is sold, to be by him approved, conditioned that he will faithfully perform and fulfill his contract and pay all damages which may accrue by reason of the failure to complete the job within the time required in the contract therefor.

Sec. 20. A job not completed within the time fixed in the contract and bond shall be resold by the auditor to the lowest responsible bidder, but shall not be sold for a sum exceeding twenty per cent. of the estimated value of such work, nor a second time to the same party. A contract and bond shall be entered into as hereinbefore provided; but the auditor may, for a good cause shown, give further time to any contractor, not exceeding sixty days. The auditor shall fix a time for the completion of work resold, not exceeding sixty days from the date of the bond; and no contractor shall be prosecuted on his bond until the section below is completed.

Sec. 21. It shall be the duty of the county surveyor, on being notified by any contractor that his job is completed, to inspect the same, and if he find that it is completed according to contract, he shall accept it, and give to the contractor a certificate of acceptance, stating that said job, share or allotment is completed according to the specifications of said ditch; and if any share or allotment has been sold to a person not the owner of the land assessed therefor, he shall, in addition, state the amount due the contractor for constructing the same from the owner of said the land, which certificate shall be a lien upon the land assessed for such share or allotment, and shall be due and payable immediately by the owner of the land, such certificate, if not paid on demand, shall draw interest until paid. And if the allotment sold belongs to a non-resident of the county, the auditor shall state such fact when he offers it for sale, and when the county surveyor accepts it and issues his certificate of acceptance, he shall file with the county auditor a copy thereof, whereupon said auditor shall charge the amount mentioned in said certificate on the tax duplicate against the land assessed with such allotment, to be collected as other taxes are collected, together with six per cent. for the holder of the certificate after the same becomes delinquent, and when collected it shall be paid to the person holding the certificate on an order of the auditor.

Sec. 22. Every person or corporation through whose lands any public ditch is constructed shall be required to keep the same open, free and clear of all obstructions upon his or its premises, by him or it placed thereon, and in case of a failure to do so, shall be liable to pay all reasonable and necessary expenses of removing such obstruction. A person or corporation aggrieved by any such obstruction may make a sworn statement of the facts to the county surveyor, who shall proceed to examine the premises and inquire into the truth of the statement, and if he finds the statement to be true he shall immediately notify the owner of the land on which such obstruction exists to remove the same within a reasenable time, not exceeding twenty days, and if the owners so notified fail to remove the obstruction, the surveyor shall at once cause the same to be removed at the expense of such owner, and certify such expense to the county auditor, who shall place the same, together with all fees and other expenses in the case, on the tax duplicate as an assessment upon the lands of such person or corporation, and the same shall be a lien

free from obstructions, so as to answer its purpose, and pay for the same out of the general township fund; and to raise the necessary money to reimburse that fund he shall apportion and assess the costs thereof upon the lands which will be benefited by such repairs or removal of obstructions according to such benefits, in their judgment. They shall make a statement of such assessment and deliver the same to the auditor of the county, who shall put the same upon the succeeding tax duplicates, and it shall be a lien upon the lands and be collected in the same manner as State and county taxes. The provisions of this section shall also apply to all works constructed for the purpose of drainage under any law now or heretofore in force in this State. If they shall be of the opinion that such assessment, or any part thereof, ought to be charged to lands in other townships, the supervisors thereof shall, on request, meet with them at a time and place by him appointed, and they shall jointly make such assessments and certificates to the auditor of the proper counties. A majority of such supervisors as attend any such meeting shall have power to act and decide any question, and to make the assessments and certificates, and upon failure of any township supervisor to perform the work required of him by this section, after ten days' notice in writing to him by any person interested, he shall be liable, with his sureties on his official bond, for all damages caused by such failure to perform his duty, to be recovered by the person or persons so damaged. He shall also be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction thereof, fined not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars.

Sec. 24. Whenever the route of a proposed ditch drain or water course extends into two or more counties, the petition shall be signed by one or more of the land owners in each county, whose land will be liable to be assessed for the construction of such ditch, and filed with the auditor of the county containing the head or source of the proposed ditch, at least ten days before any regular meeting of the board of commissioners, and thereupon the auditor of such county shall transcribe and transmit to the auditor of each other county interested, a certified copy of such petition. And it shall be the duty of the board of commissioners of each county interested in the proposed work, at their first regular session after such petition is filed, to appoint three disinterested resident freeholders of their respective counties, as viewers, in like manner as provided for the appointment of viewers on a ditch in but one county, to meet and act conjointly, at such time and place as the board as commissioners of the county where the petition is filed may designate; and such joint viewers shall have the same powers and perform the same duties as provided in this act for the viewers on a ditch in one county; and they shall file a report of their proceedings with the auditor of each of the counties interested, at least four weeks before the next regular session of the board of commissioners, whereupon the auditor of each county shall give notice for three consecutive weeks in the manner provided for ditches in but one county, of the pendency of such petition, and the time set for the hearing thereof.

Sec. 25. The board of commissioners of the counties interested in a joint ditch shall, at the time set for the hearing of said petition, proceed to establish the same in the manner specified for ditches in but one county and in all matters pertaining to such joint ditch, the boards of commissioners shall act in the same manner, so far as practicable, as required by this act for establishing ditches in but one county, and they shall act conjointly. And when such ditch is established, the viewers shall be notified, as before provided in this act, to make their final report, and upon the filing of such final report the shares or allotments of such ditch shall be sold and constructed as hereinbefore provided for ditches in but one county, except that the auditors of the counties interested shall act together as one body in performing their duties.

Sec. 26. Such joint ditch shall be cleaned and repaired or enlarged in like manner as for ditches in but one county, by the joint action of the public officers of the counties interested.

Sec. 27. It shall be lawful for any person or corporation affected by a proposed ditch extending into more than one county to file a remonstrance with the auditor of the county in which he resides, at least five days before the regular meeting of the board of county commissioners, when the petition is to be heard and when such remonstrance has been filed and a bond for costs, as provided for ditches in but one county, the auditor shall immediately transmit a copy of such remonstrance and bond to the auditors of the other counties interested, and then, in like manner as hereinbefore provided, the boards of commissioners shall appoint reviewers who shall meet and act together and perform their duties as provided for reviewers in one county, and file a report of their proceedings with their respective boards of commissioners at or before their next regular meetings, and upon the filing of such report the boards shall, if the reviewers report the proposed work of public benefit or utility, establish the same, and it shall be constructed, cleaned, and repaired or enlarged by the joint action of the proper officers in the different counties, as though it had been established on the report of the viewers and without remonstrance. And it shall be the duty of the auditor of the county in which the time and place for the meeting of viewers or reviewers is fixed to notify the auditor of the other counties interested of such time and place for the joint viewers or reviewers to meet.

Sec. 28. When any ditch established under this act drains, either in whole or in part, any public or corporate road or railroad, or benefits any of such roads so that the road bed or traveled track of any such road will be made better by the construction of such ditch, the viewers or reviewers shall apportion to the county if a county or state road, to the company if a corporate road or railroad, such portion of the costs and expenses thereof as to private individuals, and require them to pay said costs, and perform said labor in like manner as individuals.

Sec. 29. If any person shall willfully obstruct any public ditch, or shall willfully divert the water from its proper channel, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not less than $5 nor more than $50, and shall also be liable for any and all damages accruing to any person or persons or corporation by such act.

Sec. 30. The orders issued by the auditor to viewers and reviewers shall be served by the sheriff, and shall be paid by the county for such services the same fees as he is allowed by law for similar services.

Sec. 31. The surveyor and engineer shall be allowed the sum of $4 per day for every day he is necessarily engaged in performing the duties required of him by this act, which sum shall be paid to him quarter-annually out of the county treasury, upon his filing before the board of commissioners an itemized account of his services, verified by his oath, and the cost of publishing the notices of jobs to be let by the auditor, and of all blanks and stationery required by him in the performance of his duties shall be paid by the county. The viewers and reviewers shall each be allowed $2 per day for each and every day they are necessarily engaged in viewing and reviewing ditches and making up and filing their reports, which sum shall be paid to them out of the county treasury. Each chainman, axman, rodman and all other hands necessary to the prompt execution of the work of locating a public ditch shall be allowed $1.50 per day for the time actually employed, to be paid as hereinbefore provided.

Sec. 32. A majority of the viewers or reviewers shall be competent to perform the duties required of them by this act, provided that the ditches extending into more than one county, there shall be present and acting a majority from each county interested.

Sec. 33. The terms "regular session" and "regular meeting" of the board of commissioners, as used in this act, shall be held to include only the regular sessions of such board, commencing on the first Tuesday of January and on the fourth Monday of July in each year; and the word "ditch," as used in this act, shall be held to include a drain or water course, and the petition for any public ditch may include any side, lateral spur or branch ditch necessary to secure the object of the improvement.

Sec. 34. The amount of assessments made by the viewers and confirmed by the board of commissioners shall be a lien upon the lands so assessed from the date of the order of the board of commissioners establishing the ditch, drain or water course, and such order, together with the report of the viewers on which the ditch is established shall be notice to all the world of the existence of such lien, and this act shall be liberally construed to promote the drainage and reclamation of wet or overflowed lands, and amounts due to contractors holding the viewers' certificate of acceptance, shall not be defeated by reason of any defect in the proceedings occurring prior to the order of the board of commissioners establishing the ditch, but such order or judgment of the said board shall be conclusive that all prior proceedings were regular and according to law.

Sec. 35. All acts and parts of acts conflicting with this act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 36. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

83.

AN ACT to provide for the draining of shallow, grassy, meandered lakes:

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That for the purpose of providing for the draining of shallow, grassy lakes, and making the same productive, and removing certain causes of malaria, the county commissioners or a majority of them, of the county in which such lake is situated or a major part thereof, shall be authorized and empowered to grant permission for such drainage upon the presentation of the petition of all the parties living on land bounded in part by said lake, praying that the same may be drained along its natural outlet, at their, said, petitioners, cost and expense. Provided that before any lake shall be drained under the authority of this act, all persons owning lands adjacent or contiguous to the lake mentioned and described in their petition, or the outlet thereof so far as opened, shall file their deed of consent to such drainage in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county in which such lake is situated, which deed shall be acknowledged as deeds of real estate are by law now required to be acknowledged; and provided further, that no lake shall be drained which is free from grass or other vegetable growths, or that contains water of a greater depth than four feet; and provided further, that this bill shall only apply to meandered lakes.

Approved March 2, 1882.

MISCELLANEOUS.

84.

AN ACT to amend section seventy-four (74), chapter thirty-four (34), General Statutes of one

thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), be amended so as to read as follows:

That whenever any deed of trust, mortgage, or other incombrance shall be made by any railroad company upon their road, lands, or property, the same shall be recorded in the office of the secretary of state in a book provided for that purpose.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

85.

AN ACT concerning mutilated, lost and destroyed bonds, orders and warrants.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That whenever any bond, order or warrant of the State of Minnesota, or any county, city, township or school district in the State of Minnesota, shall become so far mutilated as to become unfit for circulation, or shall be lost or destroyed, a duplicate thereof may be issued by the officers authorized by law to issue such bonds, orders, or warrants, under the regulations and restrictions hereinafter prescribed.

Sec. 2. Such duplicate shall correspond in number, date amount and coupons, with the original bond, order or warrant, and shall have indorsed on its face and on the face of each coupon, by the officer issuing the same, the word "duplicate," together with the date of its issuance.

Sec. 3. On the delivery to the proper officer of any mutilated bond, order or warrant, a duplicate of such bond, order, or warrant shall be issued as herein provided.

Sec. 4. A duplicate for a lost or destroyed bond, order or warrant shall not issue until there shall have been filed with the proper officer an affidavit of the owner thereof, setting forth the ownership of such bond, order or warrant, the description thereof, the number of coupons thereto attached, and the manner of its loss and destruction, and until there shall have been executed and filed with the same officer an indemnifying bond, with sureties to be approved by such officer, in a sum equal to double the amount of such warrant, order or bond and the coupons attached, conditioned that the parties thereto shall pay all damages which the State, county, city, township, or school district as the case may be, may sustain if compelled to pay such lost or destroyed bonds, orders or warrants.

Sec. 5. Any officer issuing duplicates under this act shall keep a record showing the numbers, dates and amounts of such mutilated, lost, or destroyed bonds, orders, or warrants, and the number of coupons thereto attached, together with the date of issuance of the duplicates therefor, and the names of the persons to whom issued.

Sec. 6. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 5, 1883.

86.

AN ACT concerning the making of official reports.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota.

Section 1. That all State officers and the several charitable, educational, penal and other institutions of this State, from whom reports are required under existing laws, for a period ending the thirtieth day of November, shall hereafter make reports for periods ending July thirty-first, as hereinafter required, and the fiscal year of this State is by this act fixed to terminate in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three (1883), and annually thereafter, on the thirty-first day of July in each year.

Sec. 2. The state treasurer, the secretary of state, the railroad commissioner and the state board of health shall make a report for the period ending July thirty-first, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three, and annually thereafter for the fiscal years as fixed by this act. All other state officers, and trustees and managers of said institutions, shall make reports for the period ending July thirty-first, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four (1884), and biennially thereafter. The several state officers and the officers of the several state institutions, who, under existing laws, are required to make reports to the governor, shall hereafter make such reports on or before the fifteenth day of September of the year in which they are required to make reports, and all contracts for printing shall hereafter require such reports to be printed on or before the fifteenth day of November of the year in which such reports are made. It shall be the duty of the secretary of state to supply the members of the legislature next to convene with a copy of each of the reports so printed on or before the first day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four (1884), and biennially thereafter. Provided, that the provisions of this act shall not apply to the commissioner of insurance and the commissioner of statistics, whose reports shall be made for the periods and at the time fixed by existing laws.

Sec. 3. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 17, 1883.

87.

AN ACT to regulate the practice of medicine in the State of Minnesota.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That every person practicing medicine in any of its departments shall possess the qualifications required by this act. If a graduate in medicine, he shall present his diploma to the examining board hereinafter constituted, for verification as to its genuineness. If the diploma is found genuine, and if the person named therein be the person claiming and presenting the same, the board shall issue its certificate to that effect, signed by all of the members thereof, and such diploma and certificate shall be conclusive as to the right of the lawful holder of the same to practice medicine in this State. If not a graduate, the person practising medicine in this State shall present himself before said board and submit himself to such examinations as the said board shall require; and if the examination be satisfactory to the examiners, the said board shall issue its certificate in accordance with the facts, and the lawful holder of such certificate shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges hereinafter mentioned.

Sec. 2. The faculty of the medical department of the University of Minnesota shall organize as a board of examiners as herein provided, within three months after the passage of this act; they shall procure a seal and shall receive, through their secretary, applications for certificates and examinations; the president or secretary shall have authority to administer oaths, and the board to take testimony in all matters relating to its duties; it shall issue certificates to all who furnish satisfactory proof of having received diplomas or licenses from legally chartered medical institutions in good standing; it shall prepare two forms of certificates, one for persons in possession of diplomas or licenses, the other for candidates examined by the board; it shall furnish to the county clerks of the several counties a list of all persons receiving certificates. In selecting places to hold its meetings the board shall, as far as is reasonable, accommodate applicants residing in different sections of the State, and due notice shall be published of all its meetings. Certificates shall be signed by all the members of the board granting them.

Sec. 3. Said board shall examine diplomas as to their genuineness, and if the diplomas shall be found genuine as represented, the secretary of the board shall receive a fee of one dollar from such graduate or licentiate, and no further charge shall be made to the applicants; but if it be found to be fraudulent, or not lawfully owned by the possessor, the board shall be entitled to charge and collect twenty dollars of the applicant presenting such diploma. The verification of the diploma shall consist in the affidavit of the holder and applicant presenting such diploma, that he is the lawful possessor of the same and that he is the person therein named. Such affidavit may be taken before any person authorized to administer oaths, and the same shall be attested under the hand and official seal of such officer, if he have a seal. Graduates may present their diplomas and affidavits as provided in this act, by letter or by proxy, and the board shall issue its certificate the same as though the owner of the diploma was present.

Sec. 4. All examinations of persons not graduates or licentiates shall be made directly by the board, and the certificates given by the board shall authorize the possessor to practice medicine and surgery in the State of Minnesota.

Sec. 5. Every person holding a certificate from the board of examiners shall have it recorded in the office of the clerk of the county in which he resides, and the record shall be endorsed thereon. Any person removing to another county to practice shall procure an endorsement to that effect on the certificate from the county clerk, and shall record the certificate in like manner in the county to which he removes, and the holder of the certificate shall pay to the county clerk the usual fees for making the record.

Sec. 6. The county clerk shall keep, in a book provided for the purpose, a complete list of the certificates recorded by him, with the date of the issue. If the certificate be based on a diploma or license, he shall record the name of the medical institution conferring it, and the date when conferred.

Sec. 7. Candidates for examination shall pay a fee of five dollars ($5) in advance, which shall be returned to them if a certificate be refused. The fees received by the board shall be paid into the State treasury.

Sec. 8. Examinations may be made in whole or in part in writing, and shall be of an elementary and practical character, but sufficiently strict to test the qualifications of the candidate as a practitioner.

Sec. 9. The board of examiners may refuse certificates to individuals guilty of unprofessional or dishonorable conduct, and they may revoke certificates for like causes. In all cases of refusal or revocation, the applicant may appeal to the body appointing the board.

Sec. 10. Any person shall be regarded as practicing within the meaning of this act, who shall profess publicly to be a physician, and to prescribe for the sick, or who shall append to his name the letters "M. D." But nothing in this act shall be construed to prohibit students from prescribing under the supervision of preceptors or to prohibit gratuitous services in cases of emergency. And this act shall not apply to commissioned surgeons in the United States army and navy.

Sec. 11. Any itinerant vendor of any drug, nostrum, ointment or appliance of any kind intended for the treatment of disease or injury, or who shall by writing or printing, or any other method, publicly profess to cure or treat disease, injury or deformity by any drug, nostrum, or other expedient, shall pay a license of one hundred dollars ($100) a month, to be collected in the usual way.

Sec. 12. Any person practicing medicine or surgery in this State without complying with the provisions of this act, shall be punished by a fine of

attempting to file, as his own, the diploma or certificate of another, or a forged affidavit of identification, shall be guilty of felony, and upon conviction, shall be subject to such fine and imprisonment as are made and provided by the statutes of this State for the crime of forgery; but the penalties shall not be enforced till on and after the thirty-first (31) day of December, eighteen hundred and eighty three (1883). Provided, that the provisions of this act shall not apply to those who have been practicing medicine five (5) years within this State.

Sec. 13. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 15, 1883.

88.

AN ACT to provide for the examination and commitment of persons under guardianship on account of excessive drinking, to the department for inebriates in the second hospital for the insane of the State of Minnesota.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That when any person is or hereafter shall be under guardianship on account of excessive drinking, and a verified petition by the guardian of such person, or by the chairman of the board of county commissioners of the county in which said person resides, or any relative of such person, showing that such person is a proper subject for medical treatment on account of excessive drinking, shall be presented to the probate court appointing such guardian: then such probate court shall cause the person so alleged to be a proper subject for medical treatment to be examined by a jury consisting of three reputable physicians, to ascertain the fact whether said person is a proper subject for medical treatment on account of excessive drinking; and if such person is found to be such proper subject for medical treatment on account of excessive drinking, upon a written certificate of the probate judge, directed by a majority of the jury, the probate judge shall issue duplicate warrants committing such person to the special department for the treatment of inebriates of the Second hospital for the insane, in care and custody of the superintendent of said hospital, and shall place the warrants in the hands of the sheriff, or some other suitable person, whom he shall authorize to convey said person so found to be a proper subject for medical treatment, to said hospital.

Such warrant may be in the following language:

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss
County of ——— }

To superintendent of Second Hospital for Insane at Rochester, Minnesota: ——— having been upon examination found to be a proper subject for medical treatment on account of excessive drinking, you are therefore required to receive ——— into the special department of said hospital for the treatment of inebriates and keep ——— there until legally discharged.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the probate court this ——— day of ———, 18—.

(Seal). Judge of Probate.

The duplicate warrant shall be filed in the office of the superintendent and the original shall be returned with the superintendent's indorsement, to the judge of probate and filed in his office. Provided, that in all cases when the application shall be made as aforesaid by any person other than the guardian, such guardian shall have reasonable notice of the hearing upon such application as in the judgment of the judge of probate the justice of the case requires.

Sec. 2. Patients committed under this act may be discharged from the hospital in the same manner as persons committed to the insane hospital.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

89.

AN ACT to reorganize the State Agricultural society, and to appropriate money thereto, and to other agricultural societies.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That hereafter the State Agricultural society shall be composed of the following members: The president, secretary, and treasurer, or three delegates to be appointed by each of the county and district agricultural societies in this State; life members, who shall pay the sum of ten dollars ($10) at one payment, and honorary life members, who, by reason of eminent services in agriculture, or in the arts and sciences connected therewith, or long and faithful services in the society, or benefits conferred on it, may, by a two-thirds (⅔) vote at any of its annual meetings, be elected as such. Nothing herein contained shall be construed as annulling any existing life or annual membership in the State Agricultural society, and the president of each of the following societies as ex-officio members, namely: The State Horticultural society, the State Amber Cane society, the State Dairyman's association, the State Forestry association, the Southern Minnesota Fair association, and, when they shall have filed their articles of incorporation with the secretary of state, the State Wool Growers' association, the State Poultry association, the State Bee-keepers association, and the president of any society within the state having for its object the promotion of any branch of agriculture, stock raising or improving of mechanics relating to agriculture. Provided that this shall apply only to such societies and associations as shall maintain an active existence and hold an annual fair, and have paid out as much for premiums as they receive from the State, and an annual membership of twenty-five (25) or more members; and provided further, that in the election of officers and upon any question pending at any meeting of said society each of the persons above mentioned may vote in person or by proxy, provided the proxy is from the same county, provided they have first paid their annual dues of $1.00 each.

Sec. 2. The annual meeting of the State Agricultural society after the year eighteen hundred and eighty-three (1883), shall be held in the State House or such other place as may be selected by board of management in the city of St. Paul on the fourth Tuesday of January of each year, at which time the following officers shall be elected, namely: A president, two vice presidents, a secretary, a treasurer, and two managers, that shall serve three (3) years each, and shall take the places of the two executive committees as their terms expire under the existing organization, until the present executive board have all retired, after which they will succeed the two managers as they retire, so that there shall be a board of six managers serving three years each, two to be elected each year.

Sec. 3. The governor of the State of Minnesota, ex-officio, and three members from the State at large, to be appointed by the governor and approved by the senate as his other appointments are approved, shall constitute a board of auditors to examine all the transactions of the state agricultural society, and report to the legislature at each session.

Sec. 4. The president and board of managers shall control the affairs of the state agricultural society, and shall make by-laws for its government, which shall be submitted to the board of auditors, and if approved by them shall be law regulating its transactions.

Sec. 5. That the sum of four thousand dollars ($4,000.00) be annually appropriated out of any moneys in the state treasury not otherwise appropriated, to aid the State Agricultural society in paying premiums. The said sum shall be paid by the state treasurer on the order of the president and secretary of the State Agricultural society.

Sec. 6. That the sum of six thousand dollars (6,000.00) be annually appropriated out of any moneys in the state treasury not otherwise appropriated, to county agricultural societies and joint stock societies holding agricultural fairs, pro rata, and to be paid out in premiums at the fairs of such societies: Provided, that such moneys shall be paid only to such societies as shall have complied with the proviso in section one (1). Said moneys shall be paid to such county agricultural and joint stock societies upon the order of the president and secretaries thereof respectively, upon their filing with the State auditor a sworn statement showing the holding of their fairs as aforesaid, and payment of as much for premiums as they receive from the State according to the provisions of this act; and the secretary of the State Agricultural society shall, on or before the 10th day of April in each year, certify to the State auditor a list of all county agricultural and joint stock societies that have complied with section one (1) of this act.

Sec. 7. Chapter nineteen (19) of the General Laws of one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight (1868), and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act, is hereby repealed.

Sec. 8. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 5, 1883.

90.

AN ACT to provide for the purchase and distribution of the General Statutes of eighteen hundred and seventy-eight (1878) and supplements thereto.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the State Librarian is hereby authorized to purchase of the publishers of the General Statutes of eighteen hundred and seventy-eight (1878) and the supplement thereto containing the changes in said statutes effected by the legislation of eighteen hundred and seventy-nine (1879) and the regular session of eighteen hundred and eighty-one (1881), one thousand (1,000) copies of said statutes and supplement, and also one thousand (1,000) copies of an additional supplement to said statutes containing the changes effected in said statutes by the legislation of the extra session of eighteen hundred and eighty-one (1881) and the regular session of eighteen hundred and eighty-three, at a price not to exceed ($5.00) five dollars per copy for the entire work; and should the State require more than one thousand (1,000) copies of said statutes and supplements for the purposes hereinafter named in section three (3) of this act, the State Librarian is hereby authorized to further purchase from time to time of said publishers, in quantities of not less than one hundred (100) copies of said statutes and supplements at the price above named, a sufficient number of copies to supply the demand from the counties and towns, but only so fast and to such an extent as money therefor shall have been advanced by said counties and towns. A sufficient amount of money to pay for the same is hereby appropriated out of any monies in the treasury not otherwise appropriated.

Sec. 2. Two hundred (200) copies of said statutes and supplements of eighteen hundred and seventy-nine (1879) and eighteen hundred and eighty-one (1881), to be delivered to the State Librarian immediately after the passage and approval of this bill, and eight hundred (800) copies to be delivered to the State Librarian on or before June first (1st), eighteen hundred and eighty-three (1883), said be a continuation of the supplement first above mentioned. Two hundred (200) copies of said additional supplement shall also be delivered to said State Librarian on or before June first (1st), eighteen hundred and eighty-three (1883), bound separately in half-sheep binding. Said book shall be equal in workmanship and quality of material used to the edition now in market, and shall be subject to approval by the secretary of state.

Sec. 3. Counties or towns, or any private citizen of this State, desiring to procure such statutes for the use of themselves or their respective officers, may be supplied by the state librarian with the number of copies desired for that purpose upon payment into the State treasury of the sum of five dollars ($5) for each copy so supplied; application therefor to be made through the auditors of the respective counties.

Sec. 4. The state librarian is hereby made custodian of said statutes, and he shall brand, or cause to be branded, with the words, "State copy" each and every copy set apart for the State. Said librarian shall keep an accurate account of all such statutes purchased by him and the disposition of the same, and shall take take receipts for all of said statutes delivered to officers of the State or other persons duly authorized to receive them.

Sec. 5. Should the money be advanced and paid into the State treasury by the counties and towns of this State for the purchase of additional copies of the said statutes and supplements, under the provisions of section one (1) of this act, the money so paid into the State treasury shall be set apart and constitute a fund for the payment of said books; and the state auditor, upon presentation of the receipts of the state librarian for such additional copies, may draw his warrants upon the state treasurer, payable out of said fund, for the price of such additional copies received.

Sec. 6. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

91.

AN ACT in relation to the admission of attorneys, and the practice of non-resident attorneys, in courts of this state.

[Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota.]

Section 1. All persons who shall have been admitted to practice in the supreme court of any other state or territory, and who shall have become residents of this state, may be admitted to the bar of all the courts of this state, upon production of their certificates of admission to practice in the courts of such other state or territory.

Sec. 2. Any person who has been so admitted to practice in any other state or territory, wherein he shall be still residing, and who shall, as an attorney or counsellor, attend any term of the supreme court or of any district court of this state, for the purpose of trying or participating in the trial or proceedings of or in any action, or special proceeding then and there pending, may, upon motion of any attorney or counsellor of such court, and without examination as to his qualifications be, by an order to be entered upon the minutes of the presiding judge, licensed and admitted to practice in and for the purposes of such action or special proceeding only.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

92.

AN ACT amending sections one (1), two (2) and five (5), of chapter twenty (20) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to the preservation of game.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section one (1) of chapter twenty (20) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), as amended by chapter fifty-three (53), General Laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), be, and the same is hereby, amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 1. No person shall kill, or pursue with intent to kill, any woodcock, saving only during the month of July, after the third (3d) day of said month, and during the months of August, September and October; nor any prairie hen or chicken, nor any white-breasted or sharp-tailed grouse or prairie chickens, save only between the 15th day of August and the 1st day of October succeeding in any year, nor any quail or partridge, nor any ruffled grouse or pheasant, save only during the months of October, November and December, nor any aquatic fowl, save only between the 1st day of September and the fifteenth (15) day of May succeeding in any year. Any person or persons offending against any provisions of this act shall be punished by a fine of not less than five (5) dollars nor more than fifty (50) dollars and by the forfeiture of any and all of the above named game birds, found in his or their possession, and by the forfeiture of any gun or guns and sporting implements and any dog or dogs, in his or their possession, together with the costs of prosecution, or both, in the discretion of the court."

Sec. 2. Section two (2) of said chapter be, and hereby is, amended by striking out the word "November when the same occurs therein, and inserting in lieu thereof the word "December."

Sec. 3. That section five (5) of said act be amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 5. No person or corporation, or any employe of such corporation, shall, at any time or in any manner, export or carry out or cause to be exported or carried out, or have in possession for the purpose of carrying out, or attempt in any way to carry out of the limits of this State of the birds mentioned in section one (1) of this act, or any of the animals or part of animal mentioned in section two (2) thereof. Any person or corporation offending against any of the provisions of this section shall, for each and every such offense, be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine not exceeding one hundred ($100) dollars, nor less than five dollars ($5), or by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding three months; and provided further, that for the purposes hereof, the transportation or attempted transportation, or having in possession therefor as aforesaid of each bird or animal or distinct part thereof, shall be and constitute a distinct and separate offense."

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 5, 1883.

93.

AN ACT to amend section eleven (11) of chapter sixty-one (61) of general statutes one thousand eight hundred seventy-eight (1878), relating to the recording of marriage certificates.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. Section eleven (11) of chapter sixty-one (61), general statutes one thousand eight hundred seventy-eight (1878) be, and the same is hereby, amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 11. Every person solemnizing a marriage shall make a record thereof, and within one month make and deliver to the clerk of the district court of the county where the marriage took place, or of the county to which said county is attached for judicial purposes, a certificate under his hand, containing the particulars mentioned in the preceding section, which certificate shall be filed and recorded by said clerk in a book kept by him for that purpose; and said clerk shall be entitled to receive the sum of 25 cents for recording said duplicate certificate from the person offering the same for record."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from its passage.

Approved Feb. 19, 1883.

94.

AN ACT to amend section three hundred and thirty-eight (338) of chapter thirty-four (34) of the general statutes of 1878, as amended by chapter twenty (20) of the general laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), relating to town insurance companies.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section three hundred and thirty-eight (338) of chapter thirty-four (34) of the general statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), as amended by chapter twenty (20) of the general laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), be, and the same is hereby, amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 338. It shall be lawful for any number of persons not less than twenty-five (25), residing in adjoining towns in this State not exceeding in number twenty-five (25) towns, who shall collectively own property of not less than twenty-five thousand (25,000) dollars, to form themselves into a company or corporation for mutual insurance against loss or damage by fire, hail, lightning or storms, which corporation may sue and be sued, contract or be contracted with, plead or be impleaded in any court in this State, and possess the usual powers and duties of corporations, and the corporate name thereof shall embrace the name of the town in which the business office of said corporation shall be located. The words "adjoining towns," as used in this section, shall be held to mean not only the towns immediately adjoining the town in which the business office of the corporation is located, but the towns which adjoin these, also, contiguously or at their corners."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

95.

AN ACT to amend section nine (9) of chapter one hundred and eleven (111), General Laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), relating to the inspection of steam boilers.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section nine (9) of chapter one hundred and eleven (111), of General Laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), be amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 9. The fees of such inspection shall be for each boiler, fifteen dollars, to be paid when the certificate is granted."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

96

AN ACT to amend chapter thirty-seven (37) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to the university of Minnesota.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section fourteen (14) of chapter thirty-seven (37), of the [General] Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), be amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 14. (Sale of liquor prohibited near university.) It shall be unlawful for any person to sell or dispose of any spirituous, vinous or malt liquor within a distance of one mile of the main building of the university of Minnesota, as now located in the city of Minneapolis. Provided, that the provisions of this section shall not apply to that part of the city of Minneapolis lying on the west side of the Mississippi river."

Section 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

97.

AN ACT relating to infectious and epidemic diseases, and the preservation of the public health.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. Whenever any part of this State appears to be threatened with, or is effected by, any epidemic or infectious disease, the state board of health may make, and from time to time alter and revoke, regulations for all or any of the following, among other purposes:

1. For the speedy interment of the dead.
2. For house to house visitation.
3. For the provision of medical aid and accommodation for patients, physicians and nurses.
4. For the promotion of cleansing, ventilation and disinfection; and
5. Guarding against the spread of disease by quarantine or exclusion of any infected persons, and may by order declare all or any of the regulations so made to be in force within the whole or any part or parts of the district of any local board of health in this State, and to apply to any vessels on any of the waters of this State, or to any railway cars or trains, or public vehicles of any kind, for the period named in such order, and may by any subsequent order abridge or extend such period.

Sec. 2. All regulations and orders so made by the state board of health shall be published in some paper of general circulation published at the capital of the State, and also in some paper published in the county where such disease may exist, and such publication shall be conclusive evidence thereof for all purposes.

Sec. 3. The local board of health of any district or districts within which or part of which regulations so issued by the State board of health are declared to be in force, shall superintend and see to the execution thereof, and shall appoint and pay such medical or other officers or persons, and do and provide all such acts, matters and things as may be necessary for mitigating or preventing the spread of any such disease, or for superintending or aiding in the execution of or executing such regulations as the case may require; said local board may also from time to time direct any prosecution or legal proceedings for or in respect of the willful disregard or neglect of any such regulation, or any regulation duly made and established by said local board. Said local boards shall have power of entry on any premises, vessel or vehicle, for the purpose of executing, or superintending the execution, of any regulations so issued by said State board of health or said local board.

Sec. 4. All towns, villages, boroughs and cities shall have a board of health, who shall have and exercise all the powers necessary for the preservation of the public health. Said board shall consist of not less than three members, one of whom, when practicable, shall be a physician, and such physician shall be health officer and executive officer of the board, and shall receive such compensation for his services as the council, or other body answering thereto, of the town, village, borough or city, shall determine. Said board shall be elected annually by the council, or other body answering thereto, of each town, village, borough and city, unless a different term or mode is now provided by law, and such election shall be had at the next election that shall be held by such body. It shall be the duty of the health officer to perform and superintend the work prescribed in this act, and shall perform such other duties as the board may require. He shall furnish to the board such information cognate to this act as from time to time they may deem necessary, and to make once in each year, in the month of May, and oftener if necessary, a thorough sanitary inspection of said town, village, borough or city, and present a written report of such inspection at the next meeting of the board of health, and he shall forward a copy of his said report as soon as rendered to the state board of health; and he may at any time, when necessary, examine into all nuisances, sources of filth and causes of sickness, and said board may make such regulations respecting the same as they may judge necessary for the public health and safety of the inhabitants; and every person who shall violate any order or regulation made by any board of health, and duly published, shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and punished by a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, or by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding three months.

Sec. 5. Notice shall be given by the board of health of all orders and regulations made by them, by publishing the same in some newspaper, if there is one published in such town, if there is none, then by posting up such notice in five public places therein; and such publication of said orders and regulations shall be deemed a legal notice to all persons.

Sec. 6. Whenever any nuisance, source of filth, or cause of sickness is found on private property, the board of health shall order the owner or occupant thereof, at his own expense, to remove the same within twenty-four hours: and if the owner or occupant neglects so to do, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding fifty dollars, to be recovered in the name of and for the use of the town, city or village.

Sec. 7. Whenever such owner or occupant shall not comply with such order of the board of health, said board may cause the said nuisance, source of filth, or cause of sickness to be removed, and all expenses incurred thereby shall be paid by the said owner or occupant, or by such other person as has caused or permitted the same.

Sec. 8. Whenever the board of health thinks it necessary, for the preservation of the health of the inhabitants to enter any building or vessel in their town for the purpose of examining into and destroying, removing or preventing any nuisance, source of filth, or cause of sickness, and shall be refused such entry, the health officer or any member of the board may make complaint under oath to a justice of the peace of his town, stating the facts in the case so far as he has knowledge thereof.

Sec. 9. Such justice shall thereupon issue a warrant, directed to the sheriff or any constable of the county, commanding him to take sufficient aid, and, being accompanied by two or more of the board of health, between the hours of sunrise and sunset, to repair to the place where such nuisance, source of filth or cause of sickness complained of may be, and the same destroy, remove, or prevent, under the direction of the members of such board of health.

Sec. 10. All local boards of health and health officers shall make such investigations and reports, and obey such directions as to infectious diseases, as shall be directed by the state board of health. And any member of any board of health, or health officer, who shall neglect to perform the duties required of him under the provisions of this act, or any other act relating to the duties of the boards of health, or health officers of this state, or who shall neglect or refuse to obey any reasonable directions as to infectious diseases as shall be directed by the state board of health, shall be liable, upon conviction in any court having competent jurisdiction, to be fined in a sum not less than twenty-five (25) dollars, or more than one hundred (100) dollars, and shall become disqualified from holding the office of a member of the board of health.

Sec. 11. When any local board of health are of the opinion that the cleansing and disinfection of any house, building, car, vessel or vehicle, or any part thereof, and of any articles therein likely to retain infection, would tend to prevent or check infectious disease, it shall be the duty of such authority to give notice in writing to the owner or occupier of such house, vessel or vehicle, or part thereof, requiring him to cleanse and disinfect such house, vessel or vehicle and the said articles within a time specified in said notice. If the person to whom notice is so given fails to comply therewith he shall be liable to a fine of not less than twenty-five dollars nor more than one hundred dollars for every day during which he continues to make default, and said board shall cause such house, vessel or vehicle and articles to be cleansed and disinfected, and may recover the expenses incurred and said fine and costs of prosecution in a civil action before any justice of the peace or court having jurisdiction in like cases, which sum when recovered shall be placed to the credit of a special fund for the purposes of said local board of health [to be used] by said board for general expenses. Provided, that where the owner or occupier of any such house, vessel, or vehicle is from poverty or otherwise unable in the opinion of said local board effectually to carry out the requirements of said board in said notice, such authority may, without enforcing such requirements on such owner or occupier, with his consent, cleanse and disinfect such premises and articles and defray the expenses thereof.

Sec. 12. Any local board may direct the destruction of any bed or bedding, clothing, clothing, carpets or other articles which have been exposed to infection from contact with infected persons or articles, and may allow compensation for the same, or may provide a proper place, with all necessary apparatus and attendance for the disinfection of such articles and may cause any articles brought for disinfection to be disinfected thereby, and said board may provide and maintain when necessary a carriage or carriages suitable for the conveyance of such articles or of persons suffering under any infectious disorder, and may pay the expense of conveying therein any person so suffering to a hospital or other place of destination.

Sec. 13. Where any suitable hospital or place for the reception of the sick is provided within the district of any local board, or within a convenient distance of such district, any person who is suffering from any dangerous infectious disorder and is without proper lodging or accommodation, or lodged in a room occupied by more than one family, or is on board any vessel, cars or other vehicle, may, on a certificate signed by a qualified medical practitioner, or the executive officer of said board, and with the consent of the superintending body of such hospital or place, be removed by order of any justice to such hospital or place at the cost of the local district; and any person so suffering, who is lodged in any common lodging or boarding house, may, with the like consent and on a like certificate, be so removed by order of the local board. An order under this section may be addressed to such constable or officer as the justice or local authority making the same may think expedient, and any person who wilfully disobeys or obstructs the execution of said order shall be liable to a fine not exceeding fifty dollars, to be recovered on criminal complaint, and the same so recovered shall be paid over to said board for general expenses thereof.

Sec. 14. The State board of health may, by order, require any two or more local boards to act together for the purposes of the provisions of this act, for the prevention of epidemic diseases.

Sec. 15. When any person coming from abroad, or residing in any town, village, borough or city within this State, is infected, or lately has been infected, with the small pox or other contagious disease dangerous to the public health, the board of health of the town, village, borough or city where such sick or infected person is, may immediately cause such person to be removed to a separate house, if it can be done without danger to his health, and shall provide for such person or persons, nurses, medical attendance and other necessaries, which shall be [a] charge[d] in favor of such town, village, borough or city upon the person so provided for, his parents, guardian or master, if able; otherwise upon the county in which he has a legal settlement, or upon the State, if said person be a non-resident of the State, and has no property within the State; in which latter case the bills for such expenses shall be paid only after being audited and approved by the State board of health and by the governor, and said bills shall be allowed only on condition that the local board of health shall have promptly, on the appearance of such disease, notified the State board of health thereof, and shall have followed the instructions and regulations of said State board given with respect to the care and expense in the case or cases in reference to which said bills were incurred, and further shall file satisfactory evidence to said State board that such person or persons were non-residents of the State and have no property within the same. The town, village, borough, or city, as the case may be, may recover in a civil action against the person or persons or the county chargeable under this section.

Sec. 16. If such infected person cannot be removed without danger to his health, the board of health shall make provision as directed in the preceding section for such person in the house where he may be, and in such case they may cause the persons in the neighborhood to be removed, and [may take such other measures as they] may deem necessary for the safety of the inhabitants.

Sec. 17. When a disease dangerous to the public health breaks out the board shall immediately provide such hospital or place of reception for the sick and infected as is judged best for their accommodation and the safety of the inhabitants, which shall be subject to the regulations of the board: and the board may cause any sick and infected persons to be removed thereto, unless his condition will not admit of such removal without danger to his health, in which case the house or place where he remains shall be considered as a hospital, and, with all its inmates, subject to the regulations of the board.

Sec. 18. It shall be the duty of all local boards of health, whenever they are informed that there is a case of small pox, scarlet fever, diphtheria or other infectious or contagious disease, within the territory over which it has jurisdiction, to immediately examine into the facts of the case, and, if the disease appears to be of the character above specified, they shall adopt such quarantine and sanitary measures as may in their judgment tend to prevent the spread of said disease in its locality, subject to be modified by the State board of health, and shall immediately notify the secretary of said State board of the appearance of such disease and the measures adopted by said local board in relation thereto.

Sec. 19. And said boards of health shall have power to forbid, by notices posted upon the entrances to premises where there may be a patient sick with such disease, any person except the medical attendants and spiritual advisers, from going to or leaving said premises without their permission, or carrying, or causing to be carried, any material whereby said disease may be conveyed, until after said disease has abated and the premises, dwelling and clothing have been rendered free from disease by such disinfecting means as the board may direct; and if said board shall be informed that the above, or any reasonable or sanitary measures which they have adopted and made public, is or has been violated, then the said board may cause said offender against this act to be apprehended and brought before an officer having jurisdiction; and said offender shall, upon conviction, be liable to a fine in the sum of not less than five dollars ($5) nor more than twenty-five dollars ($25) for any violation under this act. Any member of any board of health who shall neglect his duties under the provisions of this act, shall be liable, upon conviction in a court having competent jurisdiction, to be fined in a sum not less than twenty-five dollars ($25) nor more than one hundred dollars ($100) for the first offense; and for conviction for violation of this act the second time, shall, in addition to the fines already provided, become disqualified from holding the office of, or to which is attached the duties of, a member of a board of health.

Sec. 20. All fines collected under this act shall be placed to the credit of a special fund of the city, village or town in which the offense is committed for the use and expenses of said board. That every physician shall report to the local board of health, in writing, every person having a contagious disease, and the state of his or her disease, and his or her place of dwelling, and name if known, which such physician has prescribed for or attended for the first time since having a contagious disease, or since the discovery of the same to be contagious, during any part of the preceding twenty-four hours: but not more than two (2) reports shall be required in one (1) week concerning the same person; but every attending physcian thereat must see that such report is or has been made by some attending physician.

Sec. 21. That it shall be the duty of each and every practicing physician in this State to report in writing to the local board of health the death of any of his patients who shall have died of contagious or infectious disease, within twenty-four hours thereafter, and to state in such report the specified [specific] name and type of such disease.

Sec. 22. That every keeper of any private house, boarding-house or lodging-house, and every inn keeper and hotel keeper shall, within twenty-four hours, report in writing to the local board of health the same particulars required of any physician in the preceding section, concerning any person being at any of the aforesaid houses and hotels, and attacked with any contagious disease dangerous to the public health.

Sec. 23. That it shall be the duty of every person knowing of any person sick of any contagious disease dangerous to the public health, and the duty of every physician hearing of any such sick person, who he shall have reason to think requires the attention of the local board; to at once report the facts to the board in regard to the disease, condition and dwelling place or position of such sick person.

Sec. 24. That no person shall, within the limits of any town, city or village within this State, without a permit from the local or State board of health, carry or remove from one building to another, or from a vessel to the shore, or any railway cars, any person sick of any contagious disease, or the body of any person having died of contagious disease; nor shall any person, by any exposure of any individual sick of any contagious disease or of the body of such person, or by any negligent act connected therewith, or in respect to the care and custody thereof, or by a needless exposure of himself, cause, or contribute to or promote the spread of disease from any such person or from any dead body.

Sec. 25. That every person being the parent or guardian, or having the care, custody or control, of any minor or other person, shall, to the extent of any means, power or authority of said parent, guardian or other person, that could properly be used or exerted for such purpose, cause and procure such minor or person under control to be so promptly, frequently and effectively vaccinated that such minor or individual should not take, or be liable to take, the small pox.

Sec. 26. That no principal, superintendent or teacher of any school, and no parent, master or guardian of any child or minor, having the power and authority to prevent, shall permit any child or minor having scarlet fever, diphtheria, small pox, or any dangerous, infectious or contagious disease, or any child residing in any house in which any such disease exists, or has recently existed, to attend any public or private school until the board of health of the town, village, borough or city shall have given its permission therefor; nor in any manner to be unnecessarily exposed, or to needlessly expose any other person to the taking or to the infection of any contagious disease.

Sec. 27. That no person shall allow to be retained unburied the dead body of any human being for a longer time than four days, or where death has been caused by a contagious disease for a longer time than twenty-four hours after the death of such person, without a permit from the local board of health, which permit shall specify the length of time during which such body may be retained unburied; and when death has been caused by a contagious disease the body shall, if directed by said board, be immediately disinfected in such manner as may be directed by said board and enclosed in a tightly sealed coffin, which shall not thereafter be opened, and the funeral of such person shall be strictly private, and in the removal thereof for burial or otherwise hearses or such other vehicles as may be authorized by said board only shall be employed.

Sec. 28. Said boards of health may employ all such persons as shall be necessary to carry into effect the provisions of this act and the regulations duly established by said boards as herein provided, any may fix their compensation. The said boards shall have power to employ physicians and provide necessaries for persons in cases of poverty and generally to pay such expenses as are necessarily incurred by them in taking precautions which they may deem necessary to the public health.

Sec. 29. All expenses so incurred by any town or village board of health, heretofore or hereafter, shall, in the first instance, be borne and paid out of the town or village treasury, as the case may be, by orders on the treasurer thereof issued by said board, and payable out of the special fund herein mentioned, if sufficient, if not, out of the general fund. The proper authorities of villages and towns shall certify the amount required to reimburse said general funds, to the county auditor at the time of certifying other taxes, and such auditor shall extend on the tax list of the county a tax sufficient to pay the amount so certified, which tax shall be collected as other taxes and paid over to said town or village treasurer as the case may be.

Sec. 30. Any person who shall wilfully violate any of the provisions of this act, or of any regulations duly made and published by any of the boards of health herein mentioned—the penalty for which is not herein specifically provided for—shall be guilty of a misdemeanor; and, upon conviction thereof, shall be subject to a fine not to exceed one hundred dollars ($100) or imprisonment not to exceed thirty (30) days, or both such fine and imprisonment. All amounts so collected shall be paid to the town, village or city treasurer, and placed to the credit of a special fund for the purposes and expenses of the said local boards of health.

Sec. 31. This act shall be in force from and after its passage, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

Approved March 3, 1883.

98.

AN ACT for the preservation of life and the protection of travelers.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. The proprietors and lessees of all buildings of two or more stories in height, used or occupied as tenements, lodging rooms, boarding houses, hotels, public halls, or places of amusement, schools, seminaries, hospitals, asylums, workhouses, jails or manufactories, shall provide for and equip said buildings with such protection against fire and escape from said buildings as shall be hereinafter set forth in this bill.

Sec. 2. The classification of buildings shall be as follows:

First—Hotels of two (2) stories in height with ten (10) or more sleeping rooms.

Second—Hotels or lodging rooms of three (3) or more stories in height.

Third—Tenements or boarding houses of three (3) or more stories in height, occupied by one (1) or more families, consisting of more than twenty (20) persons. Provided, a mansard roof or attic when used as sleeping rooms shall be counted as one story.

Fourth—Buildings used as opera houses, theaters or public halls, of a seating capacity exceeding three hundred (300).

Fifth—Public school buildings, seminaries, academies and colleges more than two stories in height.

Sixth—Hospitals and asylums of two (2) or more stories in height.

Seventh—Jails, workhouses or other prisons for confinement of persons under sentence of crime or misdemeanor.

Eighth—Manufactories over two (2) stories in height, employing above the first (1st) story more than twenty-five (25) persons.

Section 3. Provides for the appliances to be used, as follows:

Buildings under classification one (1) of section two (2) of this act.—Each two thousand five hundred (2,500) superficial feet of area or fractional part thereof covered by said building shall be provided with either an inside stand pipe of not less than one and one-quarter (1¼) inches inside diameter, with hose connection and hose of sufficient length always attached, in the hall into which the sleeping-rooms open, and this stand pipe supplied by means of connection with public or private water works, which will furnish sufficient pressure: or one (1) chemical fire extinguisher kept near the public stairway or other convenient locality in the hallway, always charged ready for use.

Buildings under classification two (2)—For each six thousand (6,000) superficial feet of area, covered by said building, shall be provided with either an inside stand pipe of not less than one and three-quarters (1¾) inches inside diameter, and sufficient hose connected with it, of not less than one and one-quarter (1¼) inches inside diameter, on each floor, and furnished with a constant water pressure by water works, or by a steam pump which can be put in action at [a] moment's notice: or for six thousand (6,000) superficial feet of area covered by said building there shall be one (1) two and one-half (2½) inch (or larger) metallic stand pipe with metallic ladder attached above the first (1st) story located upon the outside of the wall and extending above the roof and so situated as to give access to or exit from each story and roof above the first (1st), arranged with valves and male hose connections at each story above the first (1st) and roof, and with single or double female hose connection at base of pipe so that engine hose can be attached from street, the hose couplings to conform to the size and pattern used by the fire department where located. There shall also be provided for each eight thousand and five hundred (8,500) superficial feet of area, or fractional part thereof, covered by said building, at least one (1) chemical fire extinguisher on each floor occupied as sleeping apartments. Provided, that hotels where every three thousand and five hundred (3,500) superficial feet is protected by stand pipe and hose, as set forth in this act, there only one (1) chemical fire extinguisher shall be required on each floor occupied as sleeping apartments. In case the stand pipe and hose first mentioned is not practicable, for want of water works or steam to work pumps, then, in addition to the extinguisher provided for, there shall be placed in each hallway of floors used as sleeping rooms, for each two thousand five hundred (2,500) superficial feet of area one (1) barrel of water with two (2) pails with the words "For Fire Purposes Only" painted thereon. Each sleeping apartment above the second (2d) story shall be furnished with a rope or any other practical fire escape of sufficient length to reach the ground. A red light shall be kept burning all night, located at the head of each stairway above the first (1st) floor; also one (1) on each floor above the first (1st) at or near the exit to the stationary fire escape, if any. The following printed notice shall be posted in a conspicuous place in each sleeping room above the first (1st) floor: "Exit in Case of Fire—Upon leaving this room turn to the (right or left) and by passing (give number of feet) feet you will reach a red light, which indicates (stairway or fire escape.)"

Buildings under classification three (3) of section two (2) of this act shall have for each five thousand (5,000) superficial feet of area covered by said building, at least one (1) outside stand pipe two and one-half (2½) inches or larger, as provided for in classification two (2), and at least one (1) non-combustible ladder or ladder or stairway for each twenty (20) persons occupying said building above the first (1st) story.

Buildings under classification four (4) of section two (2) of this act, shall be provided with at least one (1) stand pipe running to the stage and furnished with hose always connected and of sufficient length to reach all parts of the stage; also, with a chemical fire extinguisher always charged and placed in a convenient place to protect the scenery; or, in case the stand pipe should be impracticable for want of constant water pressure, then the stage shall be provided with two (2) chemical fire extinguishers and at least one (1) barrel of water and (2) two pails with the words "for fire purposes only" painted thereon. It is provided, however, that this shall not apply to halls where no stage with curtains or scenery is used; and all buildings under this classification shall have such number of exits of such area, and such number of non-combustible stairways, ladders or fire escapes, as the mayor, chief engineer of fire department and chief of police of any city, or president of any town or village council, chief engineer or fire warden, and chief of police or constable of any town or village, or a majority of them, may from time to time determine.

Buildings under classification five (5) of section two (2) shall be provided, where practicable, with inside stand pipe, as provided in classification two (2) or an outside stand pipe, as provided in same classification; also one (1) chemical fire extinguisher on each floor above the first (1st); there shall also be provided such number of exits of such area, and such number of non-combustible ladders or stairways as the persons named in classification four (4), or a majority of them, may determine.

Buildings under classification six (6) of section two (2) shall be provided for in the same manner as those under head of classification five (5).

Buildings under classification seven (7) of section two (2) shall be provided with either a stand pipe and sufficient hose connected on each floor with constant water pressure, or shall have a chemical fire extinguisher on each floor. It is provided, however, that this shall not apply to buildings built of stone, brick or iron, with non-combustible partitions and roof practically fire-proof.

Buildings under classification eight (8) of section two (2) of this act, for each two thousand five hundred (2,500) superficial feet of area covered by said building, shall be provided with an inside standpipe of not less than one and one-half (1½) inches diameter, and sufficient hose connected therewith of not less than one and one-quarter (1¼) inches inside diameter, on each floor, and furnished with a constant water pressure by water works or by steam or other pump which can be put in motion at a moment's notice: or for each five thousand (5,000) superficial feet of area covered by said building, there shall be one (1) two and one-half (2½) inch or larger metallic stand-pipe, with metallic ladder attached above the first (1st) story, located and arranged as provided for in classification two (2); also one (1) chemical fire extinguisher located on each floor above the first (1st); there shall also be provided for every forty (40) persons employed above the second (2nd) story one (1) non-combustible stairway, or for every twenty (2) persons one (20) persons one (1) non-combustible ladder located upon the outside of the building, accessible from roof and each story above the first (1st), and reaching to or with twelve (12) feet of the ground or sidewalk; also provides that all standpipes, ladder and non-combustible stairways required by this section shall be provided by the owner or owners of the building, and all other requirements of this section shall be provided by the lessees of such building, unless otherwise agreed upon between the owner or owners and lessees.

Sec. 4. Provides that the chemical fire extinguisher to be used shall be the one in general use in the fire departments, factories and public buildings in the State of Minnesota, and known as the Babcock or Champion portable fire extinguisher.

Sec. 5. It is hereby made the duty of every fire warden, marshal or chief of police of every incorporated town, city, or, where such officers are not provided for, the board of education, directors of school districts and boards of county commissioners, to enforce this act, and any person failing to comply with the provisions of this act within thirty (30) days after being notified by the proper officer in writing, shall pay or forfeit the sum of one hundred dollars, with cost of prosecution of the same, to be enforced by civil action before any competent tribunal, or imprisoned until such fine and costs are paid, not exceeding ninety (90) days; the money arising from such fines to be paid to the use of common schools of the district where such offense shall be committed.

Sec. 6. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after the first (1st) day of July A. D. one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three (1883).

Approved March 2, 1883.

99.

AN ACT to amend an act entitled "an act concerning inn and hotel keepers and landlords, and for the protection of their guests," being chapter fifty-two (52) of the laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four (1874.)

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section two (2) of chapter fifty-two (52) of the General Laws of eighteen hundred and seventy-four, being an act entitled "an act concerning inn and hotel keepers and landlords and for the protection of their guests, approved March 4, 1874, be amended by striking out the proviso thereof.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

100.

AN ACT to prevent setting fire to woods, prairies, or other grounds, and to repeal chapter thirty-six (36) of the General Laws of Minnesota for eighteen hundred and seventy-nine (1879) in relation thereto.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. Whoever wilfully and intentionally or negligently and carelessly sets on fire any woods, prairies or other grounds, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction thereof, shall forfeit and pay a fine of not less than five dollars ($5), nor more than one hundred dollars ($100), together with the costs of prosecution; and, in default of payment thereof, shall be committed to the county jail for not less than thirty (30) days nor more than ninety days (90): but this shall not extend to any person who sets on fire any prairie or other grounds on, or adjoining his own improved farm, inclosure or timber, for the necessary protection thereof from any prairie or other fire which shall be approaching his farm, inclosure or timber and threatening immediate injury thereto; provided that this act shall not be construed to take away any civil remedy which any person may be entitled to for any injury done or received in consequence of any such setting of fire.

Sec. 2. Section three (3), chapter thirty-six (36), of the General Laws of Minnesota for eighteen hundred and seventy-seven (1877), the same being sections sixty-seven (67), sixty-eight (68), sixty-nine (69), seventy (70), seventy-one (71), and seventy-two (72) of the General Statutes of eighteen hundred and seventy-eight (1878), is hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 8, 1883.

101.

AN ACT to amend sections two (2), sixteen (16) and twenty-two (22), of chapter thirty-nine (39), of the General Statutes of eighteen hundred and seventy-eight (1878), in relation to chattel mortgages.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section two (2) of chapter thirty-nine of the General Statutes of eighteen hundred and seventy-eight (1878) be amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 2. Every such instrument shall be filed in the town, city or village where the property mortgaged is at the time of the execution of such mortgage, and a copy thereof filed in the town, city or village where the mortgagor, if a resident of this State, resides at the time of the execution thereof. In each town such instrument shall be filed in the office of the town clerk thereof, and in the several cities and villages in the office of the recorder, clerk or other officer in whose custody the records of the city or village are kept, and each of the officers hereinbefore named shall file all such instruments when presented for that purpose, indorse thereon the time of reception, the number thereof, and shall enter in a suitable book to be provided by him at the expense of the town, city or village, with an alphabetical index thereto, under the head of mortgagors and mortgagees respectively, the names of each party to such instrument, and in separate columns opposite such names the number of the instrument, the date, the amount secured thereby, when due and the date of filing the same; such instrument or copy shall remain on file for the inspection of all persons interested."

Sec. 2. That section sixteen (16) of said chapter be amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 16. Every such note or other evidence of indebtedness or contract, or a copy thereof, shall be filed in the town, city or village where the vender resides at the time of the making thereof. In each town such instruments shall be filed in the office of the town clerk thereof; and in the several cities and villages, in the office of the recorder, clerk or other officer in whose custody the records are kept; and each of the of the officers hereinbefore named shall file all such instruments when presented for that purpose, endorse thereon the time of reception, the number thereof and shall enter in a suitable book, to be provided by him at the expense of the town, city or village, with an alphabetical index thereto under the head of vendor and vendee respectively, the names of each party to such instrument, and in separate columns opposite such names the number of the instrument, the date, the amount thereof, when due and the date of filing the same; such instrument or copy thereof shall remain on file for the inspection of all persons interested."

Sec. 3. That section twenty-two (22) of said chapter be amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec 22. The note, contract or statement, or copy thereof mentioned in section twenty-one (21), of said chapter thirty-nine (39), shall, in order to constitute such lien, be filed in the office of the town clerk of the town, or the clerk or recorder of the city or village in which the borrower resides, or in which the land on which seed is to be sown is situated; and said clerk or recorder shall receive, file, endorse and enter the same in the same manner as is by law required in case of chattel mortgages, and shall receive the same fees therefor; and from the time of filing such note, contract or statement, or copy thereof, the party loaning the seed, or assigns, shall have a valid first claim and lien upon the growing crops and the crops grown from such seed, to the amount and according to the terms of the contract, against all creditors and purchasers as well as against the owner; and such lien shall not be affected by any exemption laws; and the filing aforesaid shall constitute a sufficient notice to all persons of the existence of such lien, but such lien shall cease after one year from the date of filing the same."

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 8, 1883.

102.

AN ACT to establish a state board of corrections and charities for the state of Minnesota.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. The governor, with the advice and consent of the senate, shall appoint six persons, not more than three of whom shall be from the same political party, who shall constitute a state board of corrections and charities, to serve without compensation, their traveling expenses only being defrayed by the state; two of whom, as indicated by the governor upon their appointment, shall serve for one year, two for two years, and two for three years; and upon the expiration of the term of each, his place, and that of his successor, shall, in like manner, be filled for the term of three years. The governor shall be ex-officio a member of said board and the president thereof. Appointments to fill vacancies caused by death, resignation, or removal before the expiration of such terms may be made for the residue of terms in the same manner as original appointments.

Sec. 2. The state board of corrections and charities shall be provided with a suitable room in the state house. Regular meetings of the board shall be held quarterly, or oftener if required. They may make such rules and orders for the regulation of their own proceedings as they may deem necessary. They shall investigate the whole system of public charities and correctional institutions of the State, examine into the condition and management thereof, especially of prisons, jails, infirmaries, public hospitals, and asylums; and the officers in charge of all such institutions shall furnish to the board, on their request, such information and statistics as they may require; and, to secure accuracy, uniformity, and completeness in such statistics, the board may prescribe such forms of report and registration as they may deem essential; and all plans for new jails and infirmaries shall, before the adoption of the same by the county authorities, be submitted to said board for suggestion and criticism. The governor, in his discretion, may, at any time, order an investigation by the board, or by a committee of its members, of the management of any penal reformatory or charitable institution of the State; and said board, or committee, in making any such investigation, shall have power to send for persons and papers, and to administer oaths and affirmations; and the report of such investigation, with the testimony, shall be made to the governor, and shall be submitted by him, with his suggestions, to the legislature.

Section 3. The said board may appoint a secretary, who shall be paid for his services, in addition to his traveling expenses, an annual salary of not to exceed twelve hundred dollars, as may be agreed upon by the board. All accounts and expenditures shall be certified, as may be provided by the board, and shall be paid by the State treasurer upon an order from the auditor of State.

Section 4. The State board of corrections and charities shall, every two years, make a full report of all their doings during that period, stating in detail all expenses incurred and showing the actual condition of all the State and county institutions, and making such suggestions as they may deem advisable; of which report one thousand copies shall be printed for the use of the legislature, and five hundred copies for the use of the board.

Section 5. Whenever the governor shall deem it advisable and expedient to obtain information in respect to the condition and practicable workings of charitable, penal, pauper and reformatory institutions in other States, he may authorize and designate any member of said board, or the secretary thereof, to visit such institutions in operation in other States; and by personal inspection to carefully observe and report to said Board on all such matters relating to the conduct and management thereof as may be deemed to be interesting, useful, and of value to be understood in the government and discipline of similar institutions in this State.

Sec. 6. No member of said board, or their secretary, shall be either directly or indirectly interested in any contract for building, repairing, or furnishing any institution, poor house, or jail which by this act they are authorized to visit and inspect; nor shall any officer of such institution, jail, or poor house be eligible to appointment on the board hereby created.

Sec. 7. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

103.

AN ACT to amend an act entitled "An act to secure proper commitments to the Minnesota State reform school," approved February twenty-six (26), one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two (1872).

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That whenever any infant under the age of sixteen years shall have been duly convicted in any of the courts of this State of any crime punishable by imprisonment, except of the crime of murder, it shall be the duty of the magistrate before whom such conviction is had, to commit the said infant co [so] convicted to the guardianship of the board of managers of the Minnesota state reform school.

Sec. 2. That no justice of the peace shall have power to commit any infant to said reform school upon a charge of incorrigibility, unless such charge is proved by at least two disinterested witnesses, and no commitment for incorrigibility shall be sufficient to justify the admission of said incorrigible infant into the reform school unless such commitment be approved by the judge of the district court of the district to which the county from which such infant is committed belongs, and no other consent or approval of any officer whatever shall be necessary to authorize the commitment; but in all cases of conviction before a justice of the peace, whether for incorrigibility, or any other crime, the justice shall reduce all the evidence taken by him to writing, and state the name, age and residence of each witness examined, and transmit the same forthwith to the judge of the district court aforesaid, whose duty it shall be to examine the same and approve or disapprove of each conviction. If the conviction of the justice is approved the minor shall forthwith be committed to the said board of managers; if disapproved, no other proceeding shall be had.

Sec. 3. That the children received by said managers, under the conviction of any court within this State, shall be clothed, maintained and instructed by said managers at the public expense of the State. Provided, however, that when such conviction is solely from incorrigibility, then such infant shall be so clothed, maintained and instructed by said managers at the public expense of the proper county from which such infant is sent; and the account of all infants so committed for incorrigibility shall be kept by the managers in an intelligible and proper manner.

Sec. 4. That section six (6) of an act entitled "An act to consolidate the various acts relating to the Minnesota State Reform School, and to amend the same," approved March third (3), one thousand eight hundred and seventy (1870), and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 5. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

104.

AN ACT to amend section six (6), chapter fifteen (15), of general statutes of A. D. one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to relief of the poor.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. Section six (6), of chapter fifteen (15), of the general statutes of A. D. one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), is amended by adding at the end thereof the following words, to-wit:

Provided further, that if, in the opinion of the county commissioners a limited amount of aid will suffice to enable a person or family who would otherwise have to be sent to the poor house to be self-supporting, they may provide for the partial support of such person or persons in any way which they may deem proper.

Sec. 2. Provided this act shall apply to Goodhue county only.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

105.

AN ACT to amend sections ninety-two (92), ninety-three (93), ninety-four (94) and ninety-five (95) of chapter ninety-five (95) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to burdocks.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota.

Section 1. That sections ninety-two (92), ninety-three (93), ninety-four (94) and ninety-five (95) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878) be amended by adding the words "burdock and wild mustard, or burdocks or wild mustard," immediately after the words "Canada thistle or thistles" wherever they shall occur in said sections.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

106.

AN ACT to repeal an act entitled an act for licensing of dogs and for the protection of sheep, lambs, and other domestic animals.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That an act entitled an act for the licensing of dogs and for the protection of sheep, lambs and other domestic animals, approved November three (3), one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), the same being chapter eighty-two (82) of the General Laws, passed at the extra session of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), be, and the same is hereby, repealed.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved February 23, 1883.

107.

AN ACT to amend section thirty-four (34) of chapter one (1) of General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), relating to return of votes for members of the legislature.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section thirty-four (34) of chapter one (1) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878,) relating to return of votes for members of the legislature, be amended as follows, to-wit: By striking out the word "twenty-fifth" in the fifteenth line of said section thirty-four, and inserting in lieu thereof the word "twenty-eight."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

108.

AN ACT in relation to the rights and liabilities of owners and lessors, and of lessees and occupants of buildings.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. Tenants need not pay rent in certain cases. The lessees or occupants of any building which shall, without any fault or neglect on their part, be destroyed, or be so injured by the elements, or any other cause, as to be untenantable or unfit for occupancy shall not be liable or bound to pay rent to the lessees or owners thereof after such destruction or injury, unless otherwise expressly provided by written agreement or covenant, and the lessees or occupants may thereupon quit and surrender possession of the leasehold premises, and of the land so leased or occupied.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

109.

AN ACT to legalize certain conveyances, and the records thereof, of real estate in the State of Minnesota, heretofore executed in other States and Territories of the United States.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That all deeds or conveyances of real estate in this State, heretofore executed in any other State or Territory of the United States, and which is recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county wherein such land is situated, properly sealed and acknowledged, but with only one subscribing witness, or when executed by more than one person, properly signed and sealed, and witnessed and acknowledged by only one of the parties thereto, the other party or parties, however, having signed and executed a receipt at the end of such deed (as practised in some States), acknowledging the receipt of the consideration expressed in such conveyance, are hereby legalized and made valid and effectual to all intents and purposes; and such instruments, and the record thereof, shall have the same force and effect in all respects as though they had been originally executed and acknowledged in accordance with all the requirements of the statutes of this State, in force at the time of the making or recording of such conveyances. Provided, however, that nothing herein contained shall in any manner effect any pending suit or proceeding, or the right or title of any bona fide purchaser, without notice, for a valuable consideration of any such lands so conveyed prior to the passage of this act.

Sec. 2. And this act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

110.

AN ACT to amend chapter ninety-five (95), General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878) relating to offenses against property.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section twenty-three (23) of chapter ninety-five (95) General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878) be amended by adding after the word "vessel" in the third line of said section as printed in said edition of statutes, the following words: "Railway car or carriage or other vehicle."

Section 2. That section fifty-eight (58) of said chapter be amended by adding thereto and at the end thereof the following words: "And costs, or by imprisonment in the county jail for any period not exceeding sixty days."

Section 3. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 5, 1883.

111.

AN ACT to amend an act entitled "An act to provide for elections and registrations of electors in incorporated cities of over twelve thousand (12,000) inhabitants, according to the census of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five (1875)," approved March twelfth (12th), one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878).

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. The certain act named in the title hereof, being section seventy-seven (77) and all following sections of chapter one (1), general statutes one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), the same having been amended since its passage, is hereby further amended as follows, to-wit:

Sec. 2. By adding to section thirty (30) thereof the following, to-wit:

"The said board shall again meet on the Friday and on the Saturday next preceding any general or special election to be held on Tuesday, and on the two days next preceding the day before any special election to be held on any other day in the week (not counting Sunday in any case), in their respective election districts, at the place designated for holding the polls of the election, for the purpose of further revising and correcting said lists and of finally completing the same, and for this purpose they shall meet at twelve (12) o'clock noon and remain in session until ten (10) o'clock in the evening of each of said days."

Sec. 3. By striking from the second (2d) line of section thirty-three (33) thereof the words "within three days thereafter," and inserting in lieu thereof the following, to-wit: "By twelve (12) o'clock noon on the day before the election."

Sec. 4. By so changing the last sentence of said section thirty-three (33), as amended, so that the same shall read as follows, to-wit:

"No vote shall be received at any general or special election, if the name of the person offering to vote, and his place of residence clearly and definitely stated, be not on said register as finally completed and certified to by the board of registry above provided, unless the person offering to vote be personally known to at least one of the judges of election, and unless such person shall furnish to the judges the same affidavits and evidence that he is entitled to vote as is required by this act of a person whose vote is challenged."

Sec. 5. By changing the word "five" (5) found in the fourth (4th) line of section thirty-seven (37) to seven (7).

Sec. 6. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

112.

AN ACT to amend sections one hundred and twenty-one (121) and one hundred and twenty-two (122) of chapter ten (10) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878), pertaining to the duties of board of health and precaution and prevention of scarlatina.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That sections one hundred and twenty-one (121) and hundred and twenty-two (122) of chapter ten (10) of the General Statutes of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878) be, and the same are hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 121. (Duties of board of health relative to scarlet fever, diphtheria and small pox.)—It shall be the duty of any and every member of all boards of health within this State whenever they are informed that there is a case of scarlet fever, diphtheria or small pox within the territory over which the board of health of which he is a member, has jurisdiction, to notify a majority of such supposed facts within six (6) hours after such information is received by said member of said board, and they shall immediately examine into the facts of the case, and if the disease appears to be scarlet fever, diphtheria or small pox, they shall adopt such quarantine and sanitary measures as may in their judgment tend to prevent the spread of said disease in its locality.

"Sec. 122. (Precautions, preventions, and penalties). And said board of health shall have power to forbid by notices posted upon the entrances to premises where there may be a patient sick with scarlatina, diphtheria or small pox, any person, except the medical attendant and his advisers, from going to or leaving said premises without their permission, or carrying or causing to be carried any material whereby said disease may be conveyed, until said disease has abated, and the premises, dwelling and clothing have been rendered free from disease by such disinfecting means as the board may direct; and if said board shall be informed that the above, or any reasonable and sanitary measures which they have adopted and made public is or has been violated, then the said board may cause said offenders against this act to be apprehended and brought before an officer having jurisdiction, and said offenders shall, upon conviction, be liable to a fine in the sum of not less than five dollars ($5) nor more than twenty-five dollars ($25) for any violation under this act. Any member of any board of health who shall neglect his duties under the provisions of this act shall be liable upon conviction in a court having competent jurisdiction, to be fined in a sum not less than twenty-five dollars ($25) nor more than one hundred dollars ($100) for the first offense, and for conviction for violation of this act the second time, shall, in addition to the fines already provided, become disqualified from holding the office of, or to which is attached the duties of a member of a board of health."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

ADDENDA.

1.

AN ACT to amend section ninety (90) of title four (4) of chapter thirty-four (34) of the General Statutes of Minnesota, being section two hundred and thirty-one (231) of chapter thirty-four (34) of "General Statutes one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878),"as amended by chapter eighteen (18) of the General Laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), extra session, relating to religious corporations.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota.

Section 1. That section ninety (90) of title four (4) of chapter thirty-four (34) of the General Statutes, relating to religious corporations, being section two hundred and thirty-one (231) of chapter thirty-four (34) of "General Statutes one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight (1878)," as amended by chapter eighteen (18) of the General Laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), extra session, approved November third (3d), one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), be, and the same is hereby, amended by inserting the words "which place must be within the diocese to which such bishop belongs," after the words "to be located." and before the words "and the said bishop," where they occur in the seventeenth (17th) line of section one (1) of said chapter eighteen (18) of the printed volume of said extra session laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881); also by inserting the words "in the diocese of such denomination in which any such corporation is located," after the words "of such denomination," and before the words "together with," where they occur in the fortieth (40th) line of said section one (1) in said chapter eighteen (18) of said printed extra session laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty one (1881); also by adding at end of said section as follows:

"Should any diocese or dioceses, now or hereafter created, of any religious denomination within which any such corporation belonging to such denomination is, or may hereafter be located, be at any time subdivided according to the rules and practice of such denomination, and one or more new dioceses be formed therefrom, or from parts thereof, the bishop and vicar general of any such new diocese and their successors in office, shall, as soon as appointed and instituted, by virtue of their respective offices forthwith be and become members of any such corporation or corporations located in such new diocese, with all the rights, duties, privileges, powers and obligations of such members as herein, or in the articles of incorporation provided, and the bishop and vicar-general of the diocese in which such corporation or corporations were located prior to such subdivision shall thenceforth cease to be members of any such corporation so located within such new diocese; and all the provisions of this section shall apply to any such new diocese, and to any such corporation or corporations therein located, with the same force and effect as to corporations now or hereafter located in any diocese now existing.

Religious corporations for taking, holding, receiving, and disposing of any real or personal property for the use or benefit of any diocese now or hereafter existing of any religious denomination within this State, and for administering the temporalities of such diocese, and for the further purposes and with the powers hereinafter specified, may be created and organized in the manner and with powers, privileges and franchises as follows:

The bishop of any such diocese wherein any such corporation is to be located shall associate with him the vicar general and chancellor of such diocese, and they, or a majority of them shall select or designate and associate with them two (2) other persons who shall be members of such religious denomination and residents of such diocese, and the said five (5) persons, upon adopting and signing in duplicate, under their hands and seals, articles of incorporation by them duly acknowledged, reciting the fact of the association and selection of such two (2) persons by said bishop, vicar general and chancellor as aforesaid, and containing the name, general purpose and place of location of such corporation, and having one of said articles recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county within which place of location of any such corporation is situated, and the other filed in the office of the Secretary of State of this state, and their successors, shall thereupon be and become a body corporate, with power to take, hold, receive or dispose of any real or personal property for the use and benefit of such diocese, and for the use and benefit of the religious denomination therein creating such diocese, and to administer the temporalities of such diocese, and to establish and conduct schools, seminaries, colleges or any benevolent, charitable, religious or missionary work, or society of such religious denomination within such diocese, together with the powers and privileges in this act enumerated, and all the rights, powers and privileges of other religious corporations constituted under this chapter; and shall be capable of suing and being sued, holding, purchasing and receiving title by devise, gift, grant or other conveyance of and two any property real or personal, with power to mortgage, sell and convey the same or any part thereof, and may adopt and establish by-laws and make all rules and regulations necessary or expedient for the management of its affairs in accordance with law. The persons who may hold the offices respectively of bishop, vicar-general, and chancellor of such religious denomination within and for such diocese, and their successors in office forever, shall by virtue of their respective offices, each of them, always be members of such corporation, and no person who subscribes to such articles as bishop, vicar-general or chancellor, and no successor in office of any such person, shall continue to be a member of any such corporation after he or they shall have ceased to hold such office respectively. The two (2) persons so selected by said bishop, vicar-general and chancellor, and the persons who may be chosen as their successors as hereinafter provided, shall constitute the other members of said corporation, and the two persons so selected and designated in such articles of incorporation, shall remain members thereof for the term of two (2) years from the date of such articles, and until their successors are chosen in their places respectively, and the term of office of such two (2) persons and their successors shall be two (2) years from the time of their appointment and until their respective successors are chosen in their place and shall have accepted such office.

The successors respectively of such two (2) persons so selected by said bishop, vicar general and chancellor, and so signing such articles of incorporation as corporators, shall always be chosen by said other three corporators, viz: by the bishop, vicar general and chancellor, or by any two (2) of them, and said three (3) last named corporators shall have power at any time, whenever a vacancy shall occur in said membership, as to said corporators so selected, and as often as any such vacancy shall for any cause occur, whether by expiration of the time of holding, by resignation, death, or otherwise, to fill any such vacancy; every such appointment to be in writing and entered of record in the minutes of the corporation, such appointees to be members of such religious denomination and residents of the diocese in which the corporation is located. Any corporator so selected may at any time resign his office of corporator and cease to be a member of such corporation, such resignation and acceptance thereof to be always entered on the minutes of said corporation.

Should there be at any time a vacancy in the office of bishop of said diocese, or should there be for any reason at any time a person other than the bishop appointed in his stead, to administer the spiritual and temporal of said diocese therefor, or during the time of such vacancy or such suspension of the authority of the bishop, the administrator of said diocese or such other person as may be appointed according to the rules of said denomination to preside over and administer the spiritual and temporal affairs of said diocese shall, while he is such administrator or appointee, be a member of said corporation, with all the powers as such corporator that are by this act vested in such bishop, and in his place and stead; but his membership shall at once cease whenever such vacancy in the office of bishop shall be filled, or such bishop shall be no longer incapacitated to act by reason of such suspension of his authority.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved Feb. 27, 1883.

2.

AN ACT creating a board of fuel commissioners.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. The governor, state auditor and state treasurer are hereby constituted a board of fuel commissioners, whose duty it shall be to purchase such an amount of coal as may be necessary for the use of the various State institutions.

Sec. 2. The said board of fuel commissioners shall annually, on or before the first day of July in each and every year, give notice in such newspapers as they may deem necessary, for thirty days, that sealed proposals will be received at the office of the state auditor, until a day specified in said notice, for the delivery of coal for the use of the various State institutions, at such times, and at such places, and in such amounts as the said board may designate.

Sec. 3. It shall be the duty of the trustees of each of the State institutions using coal as fuel, to report to the said board of fuel commissioners on or before the nineteenth day of June in each year, an estimated amount of coal necessary for such institutions for the fiscal year next ensuing.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 3, 1883.

3.

AN ACT to amend section one (1) of chapter sixty-one (61) of the General Laws of the extra session of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), relating to high school education.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That section one (1) of chapter sixty-one (61) of the General Laws of the extra session of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one (1881), be amended to read as follows: "The high school board shall have full discretionary power to consider and act upon applications of schools for State aid, and to prescribe the conditions upon which said aid shall be granted, and it shall be its duty to accept and aid such schools only as will, in its opinion, if aided, efficiently perform the service contemplated by law, but not more than five (5) schools shall be aided in each county in any one (1) year. any school once accepted and continuing to comply with the law and the regulations of the board made in pursuance thereof, shall be aided not less than three (3) years.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 2, 1883.

NOTE—The letters and words included in brackets [ ] in this publication of General Laws, are not in the bills approved by the governor and filed with the secretary of state; they are found in the engrossed bills, but were omitted or incorrectly copied in enrollment.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE,
ST. PAUL, March 17, 1883.

I hereby certify that the foregoing laws have been carefully compared with the originals on file in this office, and that the same are true and correct copies thereof.

FRED VON BAUMBACH,
[Great Seal.] Secretary of State.

CLOSE TO THREE MILLIONS.

Appropriation Bills by the Twenty-Third Legislature Foot $2,682,937.25, Including About $60,000 Bridge Woodchucks.

State Auditor Braden has had prepared the appended table which shows that the last legislature appropriated for public institutions, current expenses, bridges, and miscellaneous expenditures the handsome sum of $2,682,937.25, which is to last until July 31, 1885. With these are included the standing appropriations, provided for by the statutes. Following is the list:

Appropriations made by the late legislature (and standing appropriations of former legislatures) for the seven months ending July 31, 1883, and the fiscal years ending July 31, 1884, and July 31, 1885:

	Seven Months to July 31, 1883.	Year ending July 31, 1884.	Year ending July 31, 1885.
Legislative expenses	$80,000 00	......	......
Imp. court deficiency	10,531 05	......	......
Governor's salary	2,216 66	$3,800	$3,800
Secretary's salary	1,050 00	1,800	1,800
Auditor and land commissioner's salary	1,750 00	3,000	3,000
Treasurer's salary	2,041 66	3,500	3,500
Attorney Gen's salary	1,458 33	2,500	2,500
Adjutant Gen's salary	875 00	1,500	1,500
Supt. Public Ins. salary	1,458 33	2,500	2,500
Railroad Com. salary	1,750 00	3,000	3,000
Ins. Com. salary	1,166 66	2,000	2,000
Librarian's salary	1,166 66	2,000	2,000
Pub. Examiner's salary	2,041 66	3,500	3,500
Gov's private secy's sal.	875 00	1,500	1,500
Executive clerk's salary	700 00	1,200	1,200
Assist. sec. and stat'n, sal.	1,167 66	2,000	2,000
Secy's clerk's salary	666 66	1,200	1,200
Stationery clerk's salary	420 00	720	720
Auditor's chief clk's sala'y	1,166 66	2,000	2,000
Land clerk's salary	875 00	1,500	1,500
Auditor's acct'nt salary	625 00	1,500	1,500
Assistant land clk	500 00	1,200	1,200
Auditor's extra clerk	583 33	1,000	1,000
Deputy treasurer's salary	875 00	1,500	1,500
Treasurer's clerk's salary	250 00	400	400
Asst. supt. pub. inst. sal'y	850 00	1,500	1,500
Pub. inst'n clerk's salary	200 00	600	600
Ins com'r's clerk's salary	700 00	1,200	1,200
Ins. com'r's extra clk sal'y	175 00	300	300
Janitor's salary	700 00	1,200	1,200
Janitor sup. court salary	250 00	600	600
Marshal sup. court salary	150 00	300	300
Messenger sup. co'rt sa'y	350 00	600	600
Extra janitors at capitol	875 00	1,500	1,500
Firem'n and labo'r at cap	420 00	720	720
Adjt. gen's clerk's salary	700 00	1,200	1,200
Railr'd com. clk's salary	500 00	900	900
Military storekep'r's sal'y	700 00	1,200	1,200
Clk. sup. court salary	875 00	1,500	1,500
Dep. clk. sup. court sal'y	583 33	1,000	1,000
Reporter sup. court sal'y	875 00	1,500	1,500
Salaries of judges	46,375 00	79,500	79,500
State land agent	600 00	1,000	1,000
Executive contingent	1,700 00	3,000	3,000
Secretary's contingent	225 00	400	400
Commissioner of statistics contingent	116 66	200	200
Auditor's contingent	275 00	500	500
Treasurer's contingent	200 00	350	350
Attorney Gen. contingent	575 00	1,000	1,000
In. Com. contingent	175 00	300	300
Pub. Ex. contingent	1,166 00	2,000	2,000
R. R. Com. contingent	115 00	200	200
Pub. Ins. contingent	275 00	500	500
Library contingent	175 00	300	300
Sup. court contingent	275 00	500	500
Public printing	25,000 00	8,000	25,000
Printing paper	4,000 00	2,000	8,000
Stationery	2,200 00	1,500	2,500
Print'g At. Gen. Opinion.	1,750 00	......	......
Sup. court reports, vols. 31 and 32	......	800	......
Forestry Manual	5,000 00	......	......
Law Library	2,000 00	4,000	1,000
Purchase Gen. Statutes	5,000 00	......	......
Print. laws in newspap'rs	30,000 00	......	......
In. support 1st hospital	67,750 00	131,625	141,375
In. support 2d hospital	34,665 00	62,400	72,800
Reform school support	23,000 00	35,000	35,000
Ref. sch. sup. df'cy, 1882	1,877 71	......	......
D. D. B. and Imb. sup	20,000 00	55,000	60,000
Prison support	25,000 00	60,000	63,000
University support	......	23,000	23,000
Winona Normal school	10,000 00	15,000	15,000
Mankato Normal school	8,000 00	12,000	12,000
St. Cloud Normal school	8,000 00	12,000	12,000
Historical society	1,000 00	5,000	6,000
Finishing and furn. cap.	175,000 00	......	......
Prison permanent imp	18,000 00	42,000	30,000
University buildings	30,000 00	30,000	30,000
Ref. school engine house	4,200 00	......	......
Reform school engine	1,450 00	......	......
Reform school repairs	......	2,000	......
Bl'd and Id'ts sch. bl'd'g.	15,000 00	45,000	......
First Hos. In. heating	13,000 00	......	......
First Hos. In. land	......	8,400	......
1st hosp'l insane, imp'g b'g	......	3,000	......
1st hosp'l insane, laundry	......	5,000	
2d h'p'l insane, bakery, etc	3,000 00	......	......
2d hosp'l insane, lighting	5,000 00	......	......
2d h'p'l ins'e, reservoir, etc	5,000 00	......	......
2d h'sp'l insane, worksh'ps	......	2,000	......
2d h'p'l insane, furnishing	......	18,000	......
2d hospital insane, land	......	10,000	......
2d h'p'l insane, west wing	......	65,000	......
2d h'p'l ins'e, coal h'se, etc	......	6,000	......
Mankato N. sch'l, repairs	7,500 00	......	......
St. Cloud N. sch'l, repairs	2,300 00	......	......
St. Cloud N. sch'l, appar's	1,000 00	......	......
St. Cloud N. school, home	2,500 00	7,500	......
Examin'g & sell'g S. lands	3,000 00	5,000	5,000
Sheriffs' expenses	2,500 00	3,500	3,500
Requisition expenses	500 00	1,000	1,000
Rewards for horse thieves	2,000 00	4,000	4,000
Express and mileage	600 00	1,000	1,000
Wolf bounties	6,000 00	10,000	10,000
State board health	1,500 00	2,500	2,500
Lists U. S. lands for taxa'n	2,000 00	1,500	1,500
Fish commissioners	2,000 00	5,000	5,000
Immigration	5,000 00	5,000	......
Institutes	2,916 66	5,000	5,000
State Agricultural society	......	4,000	4,000
County Agricult'l societies	......	6,000	6,000
Horticultural society	583 33	1,000	1,000
Superintend't fruit farm	583 33	1,000	1,000
Fuel and lights	8,500 00	5,000	5,000
Rent of arsenal	250 00	600	600
State costs	100 00	200	200
State board equalization	......	1,000	1,500
Minn. National Guards	......	14,500	14,500
Militia camp equipment	......	2,000	......
High schools	23,000 00	23,000	23,000
Tree planting claims	......	4,000	4,000
Forestry planting, Chap. 151, laws 1881	......	20,000	20,000
Repairs capitol	......	1,000	1,000
Selecting swamp lands	......	10,000	......
Epidemic diseases	5,000 00	......	......
Sch'l Dis. No. 16, Jack'n Co	500 00	......	......
Lunacy commission	600 00	......	......
John Rees	308 00	......	......
H. Gunvalson	115 00	......	......
Christian Arnold	400 00	......	......
E. S. Warner	87 00	......	......
Indexing laws	200 00	......	......
J. A. Hunter	20 00	......	......
Repairing gov's portraits	150 00	......	......
Mary Loefmans	75 00	......	......
Meeker Co. (sm. pox cas's)	170 91	......	......
W. H. Duncan	100 00	......	......
Sherburne county	600 00	......	......
J. M. Greenman	120 00	......	......
Enlarging senate chamb'r	......	......	1,500
Snake riv. br'g, Marshall and Polk	800 00	......	......
Elm creek br'g, Martin	250 00	......	......
Colby ravine r'd, Winona	200 00	......	......
Long Prairie river bridge, Douglas	400 00	......	......
Two river bridge, Kittson	300 00	......	......
Miss. riv br'g, Little Falls	3,300 00	......	......
Mustinka riv. b'g, Travers'	300 00	......	......
Watonwan riv. B.B., Watonwan	400 00	......	......
Lake Elysian outlet br'ge Waseca	400 00	......	......
Cannon riv. br'g, Goodhue	1,000 00	......	......
P. de Ter. and Chippewa river bridge, Grant	600 00	......	......
Shakopee c'k br'g, Swift	600 00	......	......
Shakopee c'k b'g, Kand'hi	2,000 00	......	......
Red riv. b'g, Fergus Falls	600 00	......	......
Beaver & Hawk c'ks b'g, Renville	800 00	......	......
Long Pra. riv. b'g, Doug'	400 00	......	......
Red river b'g, Wilkin	1,000 00	......	......
Cedar river b'g, Mower	400 00	......	......
Elk river b'g, Sherburne	2,000 00	......	......
Bois de Siou' riv. b'g, Wilk	1,000 00	......	......
Y. Medicin' riv. b'g, Lyon	800 00	......	......
Chip. riv. b'g, E.B. Doug.	400 00	......	......
Chisago lak' b'g, Chisago	700 00	......	......
Minnesota riv. b'g, sec. 33, 120, 43, Swift & L.q.P	5,000 00	......	......
L'Sueur riv. b'g, B. Earth	750 00	......	......
Two riv. S.B. b'g, Kittson	800 00	......	......
Goose L. outlet b'g, Lyon	300 00	......	......
Shell Ro'k riv. b'g, Freeb'n	400 00	......	......
Watonwan riv. b'g, Watwn	1,600 00	......	......
Y. Med. riv. b'g, Lincoln	500 00	......	......
Wild Rice riv. b'g, Norm'n	350 00	......	......
L. Prairie riv. b'g, Todd	500 00	......	......
Cannon riv. b'g, Rice	2,500 00	......	......
Minn. riv. b'g, Red & Ren.	2,500 00	......	......
Chip. riv. b'g, Chip & Swift	800 00	......	......
Snake riv. b'g, Kanabec	1,800 00	......	......
Reb's'n's c'k b'g, Nicollet	250 00	......	......
Crow riv. b'g, Wright	300 00	......	......
Crow riv. b'g, Wright	550 00	......	......
Buffalo c'k b'g, McLeod	600 00	......	......
Carsonville & Detroit city b'g, Becker	700 00	......	......
R. Eye r'vr b'ge O'tr Tail	400 00	......	......
Pelican r'vr b'ge O'tr Tail	250 00	......	......
Five Mile cr'k b'ge, Grant	1,000 00	......	......
Beaver cr'k b'ge, Murray	400 00	......	......
Minn. r'vr b'tm r'd, Chip.	500 00	......	......
Lac q' P. r'vr b'ge, Y. M.	200 00	......	......
W. Rice r'vr b'ge, Norm'n	300 00	......	......
L. Darl'g outl't b'ge, Doug	300 00	......	......
Min. r'vr b'ge, L.q P. & C.	700 00	......	......
Sauk river br'ge, Stearns	2,500 00	......	......
Rum river bridge, Isanti	400 00	......	......
Wing r'r b'ge, Otter Tail	2,100 00	......	......
Mustinka r'vr b'ge, Trav.	200 00	......	......
Des M'ns r'vr b'ge, Mur'y	600 00	......	......
Spunk br'k br'ge, Stearns	400 00	......	......
Des M'ns r'vr b'ge, Jack'n	1,600 00	......	......
Miss. r'vr b'ge, C. W. & C.	7,500 00	......	......
L'ng Lake bridge, Becker	650 00	......	......
Miss. r'vr br'ge, A. & Hn.	5,000 00	......	......
Des M'ns r'vr b'ge, Cot'wd	600 00	......	......
Rum r'vr b'ge, E. B. M. L.	2,000 00	......	......
W'ctwn State r'd, Carver	800 00	......	......
Crow r'vr b'ge, Kandiyohi	800 00	......	......
State road, Wadena	1,000 00	......	......
Des M'ns r'vr b'ge, Jack'n	800 00	......	......
Twelve M. cr'k, Traverse	600 00	......	......
Des M'ns r'vr b'ge, Mur'y	400 00	......	......
Totals	913,657 25	958,416	810,865

PUBLIC LAND FRAUDS.

The Land Commissioner's Report to Secretary Teller on Public Land Frauds in the West.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, March 15.—The commissioner of the general land office before the close of congress made a very elaborate report to the secretary of the interior upon the numerous frauds committed in the entry of public lands. In this report he called attention to the fact that investigation made during the past year had developed the existence of much fraud under the shield of the pre-emption, homestead and timber culture laws. He suggested that there ought to be in each land district at least one competent and reliable special agent, and in this office a sufficient organization to supervise and direct the [illegible] of such agents, and he recomm[illegible] that an appropriation of $150,000 be [illegible] for this purpose. Congress, however appropriated only $100,000 therefor, of which amount $50,000 is immediately available. The commissioner says he will very soon take the proper steps to carry out the object of this appropriation. The commissioner in his report says: "Efforts have been made to check the unlawful acts, but the proceedings have necessarily been confined to one or two localities, owing to the limited facilities of this office for such service."

QUOTED AT LENGTH.

After calling attention to reports of special agents exhibiting some of the methods of illegal entry which now prevail, he says:

The rapid absorption of public lands and other various acts has brought the remaining lands into great request, and the marketable price of unimproved lands in many parts of the country much exceeds the government price. This fact stimulates entries for speculative purposes, and the actual settler is prevented from making settlement unless he enters into an expensive contest to clear the land from a fraudulent claim or purchase at a speculative price the relinquishment of some claim of that character. My information is that desirable agricultural lands are in many instances covered with claims simultaneously with the filing in the local land office of the plats of township surveys. These claims consist of pre-emption filings, soldiers' homestead filings, timber culture and homestead entries. Such filings and entries are frequently made by professed agents, who in many cases immediately thereafter advertise relinquishment of the same for sale. The offering of relinquishments in this wholesale manner is prima facie evidence of the fraudulent character of the claims, and yet such claims hold the land until the parties controlling them can find customers. Settlers seeking lands cannot usually afford to expend the means or time necessary to the prosecution of a contest, and they are therefore compelled to abandon an attempt to make settlement or to buy their way to their public lands from persons who unlawfully control such lands.

IN THE TERRITORY OF DAKOTA,

which cast 5,000 votes at the last election, the number of agricultural entries to the present date exceeds 150,000, and such entries are now being made at the rate of more than 50,000 yearly. These frauds are not confined to Dakota, but extend to other States and Territories as well. Under the desert land act, entries are frequently made upon good grazing or agricultural lands which are leased for grazing or other purposes, or held for speculation. Forged soldiers' additional homestead certificates have been located on a large belt of the most valuable timber land in California, and the timber cut and removed. In the grazing districts title to agricultural lands and water sites is, in large classes of cases, obtained by perjury and fraud, followed or preceded by the unlawful enclosure of tracts of public lands, varying from some hundreds to several thousand acres each. It appears, also, in some cases, that lands so fenced in are parceled out according to the number of cattle possessed by individual ranchmen and the right to herd upon such public lands leased to them for a money consideration. In California, Oregon and Washington Territory collusive entries are made under the timber land act for the purpose of procuring or controlling the timber in large quantities. Valuable timber lands and lands unfit for anything but timber, are fraudulently entered under the homestead and pre-emption law. Timber lands

IN NORTHERN MINNESOTA

have been so largely entered by false affidavits of settlement under these laws, that I felt compelled during the past year to place 3,000,000 acres on the market at the minimum price on agricultural land to avoid such wholesale criminality. In Alabama the government has been defrauded of some millions of dollars through the unlawful entry of coal and iron lands. A flood tide of illegal appropriations seems to be sweeping over the new States and Territories, threatening to engulf the entire public domain. The time has arrived when, in my serious judgment, either a complete radical change in the public laws and their administration, or some adequate means for enforcing the penalties of the existing law has become an alternative that can no longer be disregarded. There are now before this office claims in some initiative or progressive stage covering titles to more than 200,000,000 acres of land, of which some 50,000,000 acres are embraced in individual entries under the general laws. That a very considerable proportion of these claims are without validity or merit is indisputably true, yet this office has been compelled for years past to treat doubtful claims as valid and to pass over to claimants the title of the United States, because it could not investigate the facts. The same course must largely be continued unless a change in measures shall be effected.

The National Woman's Christian Temperance union, with its thirty-one auxiliary State and two Territorial unions, is the largest society ever composed exclusively of women, and conducted entirely by them. The number of local unions is about 3,000, with a membership of about 50,000, and a large number of juvenile organizations. This society is the lineal descendent of the great temperance crusade of 1873-4, and is a union of Christian women of all churches, for the purpose of educating the young; forming a better public sentiment; reforming the drinking classes; and prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors.

The next English Church congress will be held at Reading, near Oxford, in October. A temporary building, to hold 2,500 persons, will be erected for the purpose.

FACTS ABOUT FORESTRY.

Leonard B. Hodges Enlightens the Benighted Minds of the Minnesota State Horticultural Society.

Some Good Practical Suggestions as to the Best Methods of Cultivating Trees on Our Prairies.

The Kind of Trees Adapted to Forestry and the Way to Prepare the Soil for Their Accommodation Pointed Out.

Accepting an invitation of the Minnesota State Horticultural society to address them on the subject of Forestry, I offer this paper. No economic question of the present has a greater bearing on the future well-being of the State than forestry. I use the term "State" in its broadest sense. The old-fashioned word, commonwealth, is more significant, inasmuch as on its broad face it suggests the idea that there is a species of wealth that can be enjoyed by all the citizens of the State. The wealth of forestry, with attendant comforts, is of that kind, and its blessings reach out beyond the immediate control of the legal proprietor of the forest, and embrace within its ameliorating influences his more immediate neighbors, whether friends or foes; and so, as the good work goes on, from one neighborhood to another, the actual wealth first developed by a few, to a very large extent becomes the common wealth of the many.

The pioneer farmer out on our oceanic prairies, who surrounds his quarter section with a broad belt of forest trees, protects not only his own fields and crops from the damaging effects of storms, but also to a great extent protects his adjoining neighbors, who in common with him enjoy the wealth he has developed, and he can no more prevent them from the enjoyment thereof, than from the benefits of sunlight or rainfall, which are the common wealth of all of God's creatures. Hence I take the ground that it is not only eminently proper, but that it is the duty of the State, in every suitable way, to aid by appropriate legislation in the development or creation of this kind of common wealth. Further on in this paper, if I find I have room, I shall advert more fully to the pressing necessity of State and national legislation for the protection and encouragement of forestry, and if I succeed in stirring up

THE WHOLE LEGISLATIVE MENAGERIE

to a realizing sense of their duty in this behalf, I shall feel that I have not lived in vain. Forestry, in its true sense and meaning, as I understand it, consists in the planting, cultivation and management of larger areas of ground than has been attempted; in the rearing of long lines of wind-breaks or belts of forest timber, so arranged as to arrest the force of prevailing winds; in the care, protection and preservation of our native forests, and in encouraging and assisting nature in the rehabilitation of extensive tracts of original forests that have been destroyed by fire, and where, phœnix-like, a new crop of young forest trees are springing up from the ashes. In its broadest sense its scope is larger, but so far as we are practically concerned, this is about the size of it. The development of new forests and the preservation of the native forests in Minnesota are the particular subdivisions of forestry which more nearly concern us. Geographically located as the State of Minnesota is (on the eastern border, and including within her boundaries a portion of that immense interior treeless region which stretches from the southern limit of the Staked plains in Texas to the Saskatchewan, and nearly to Hudson's bay on the north—from Eastern Kansas and Nebraska, Western Iowa and the Big woods of Minnesota on the east, to the foot hills of the Rocky mountains on the west—practically taking in 20 deg. of latitude and 10 deg. of longitude—in round numbers covering 1,000,000 square miles, or 640,000,000 acres—enough for 4,000,000 farms of 160 acres each, and room for 20,000,000 of people), the subject under discussion is necessarily one of great local interest to Minnesota, as well as the nation at large. This vast "interior" region is

PRACTICALLY TREELESS.

The exceptions are portions of the coteaus in the vicinity of the Sisseton reservation, the Black Hills, Turtle mountains, Pembina mountains, and narrow strips and small groves along some of the water courses and lakes—in comparison with the whole, hardly enough to swear by. With such a neighbor adjoining and flanking us in the rear, I have often thought while traversing the great prairies of Dakota that, for all practical purposes, she was a part of, or, at the furthest, simply a suburb of Minnesota; and it is extremely difficult for a Minnesotian to talk forestry without taking cognizance of Dakota as a prominent factor in the solution of our own forestry questions. Not only Dakota, but her adjacent neighbor, Manitoba—the Prairie Province—with the vast outlying prairie region stretching west and northwest to the foot of the Rockies—all that open region through which the fierce blasts of the polar regions find unobstructed passage, culminating in Minnesota "blizzards;" and, in the other direction, the vast prairie, arid region of the Southwest, whence come the simoon-like winds, so withering and antagonistic to growing crops, forest culture and human comfort. All these are factors not to be ignored. They force themselves upon you, as horticulturists, as your most bitter, determined, uncompromising foes; blasting your hopes, destroying at one sweep the results of years of patient toil, confounding your calculations, and every now and then setting you up on your beam ends in the most unexpected manner. The prairie farmers suffer from the same causes to an equal, if not greater extent, than yourselves, and their misfortunes entail corresponding disasters upon our commercial and manufacturing interests. Now that we have finally settled up our old railroad-bonded indebtedness, and on a basis satisfactory to our creditors, the enemies of Minnesota have nothing left them to harp on but our climate, and even that we can so modify by tree planting, as not only to "temper the wind to the shorn lamb," but

DISARM OUR ENEMIES

of their last remaining weapon. These elemental forces are undoubtedly all right and play an important part in the economy of nature. We have only to guard against them when on the rampage, and in doing this forestry is the prime factor, the central figure in the whole business. I have neither time nor patience to even attempt to answer the puerile arguments and unfounded assertions that trees won't grow on our Western prairies. Life is too short to fool any portion of it away in that direction. Facts, not theories, claim our attention. The fact that within the last ten years hundreds of groves, containing millions of healthy, vigorous young forest trees, are now growing far out in the treeless region, where science had prejudged and doomed the work an impossibility, must be acknowledged. The fact that young groves of forest trees are now being successfully grown on the line of the Northern Pacific railroad, away out on and beyond the 100th meridian, has also got to be admitted, science and its votaries to the contrary notwithstanding.

Where weeds and grass will grow, there also forest trees can grow, and where they grow the more agriculture will succeed, and the better you know how to do your work, the larger the measure of your success. I am assured that I am expected to give a good deal of this sort of knowing how to do it, in as few words as possible. Having written and spoken so much on this matter, and time and again reiterated the same instructions, it seems to me unnecessary to again repeat what has been so often said by myself, but has also frequently been better said by others. Like the thrice-told tale, I am sometimes weary with the hearing of it, and when I am asked by apparently intelligent men if trees will really grow out on those great prairies, I feel very much as the preacher did who, after having devoted the best part of his life to the faithful preaching of the gospel, was astonished one day by one of his congregation asking him if it really was a fact that Christ was dead.

PREPARATION OF THE SOIL.

This is the first thing to do, and is of paramount importance. Unless properly done failure is the rule—success the exception. Get your ground in condition to produce a rattling good corn crop, and you have taken a long step in the right direction. In order to do this, in commencing de novo, break the prairie sod in June. Break it about three inches deep. Be vigilant and careful in this very important preliminary work. See that your breaking plow is a good one. Adjust it so it can't help but do good work. Keep the lay sharp. Draw it out every few "bouts" by hammering. Use the hammer on the lay freely and only use the file for putting on the last touches. Should the ground be at all rocky, put a man with pick and spade to remove the rock ahead of the breaking plow. Should you make a "balk" back up and take it out. In finishing up the "land" don't leave a strip of unbroken prairie from six inches to two feet wide as many do, but clean out your "dead furrow" so thoroughly that no green grass is visible in it. Having done this much nature then steps in and the process of the decomposition of the tough prairie sod commences. Usually by the middle of the ensuing August the sod has so far decomposed that you can commence "back-setting." This can be done with your breaking plow, unless the gauge wheel prevents the plow from running deep enough. If so, change it for the strongest stirring plow you can get. Commence "backsetting" at the dead furrow—throwing your furrows in and toward it, and bring up three or four inches of fresh dirt. Simply turning over the sod is of no account, and is worse than useless. It is full as heavy work to "backset" properly as to break, and it costs as much to do it. You have now laid a substantial foundation for success, and it will be good practice to let the ground rest till the following spring, that the action of the elements may step in and aid you in the process of disintegration. Then commence harrowing, and harrow "till you can't rest." By this time, unless it is a peculiarly perverse piece of ground, you have got it pretty thoroughly "bulldozed," and if you are in no urgent hurry to get your trees planted, plant the ground to corn or potatoes, the thorough cultivation of which leaves the ground in excellent condition. If you can't plant to some hoed crop, you can

SOW IT TO SMALL GRAIN,

and in doing this you cannot be too careful in procuring clean seed, for an almost imperceptible amount of "foul stuff" is sure to entail a vast amount of labor in its extermination. After the crop is off, again plow the ground as deep as you can afford to, bringing up more new dirt. There is no possible danger of plowing too deep for forest trees. In this the danger is all the other way—in shallow plowing. If you are not so situated as to cultivate to crop, then summer-fallow the ground to be planted the coming fall or spring.

When to plant is now the question. Either fall or spring, which? Could I predict with any certainty what the weather would be for six months ahead, I could answer this question positively. Without this positive knowledge, the best I can do is to present the "pros" and "cons," leaving you to assume the responsibility to go ahead on your own judgment. If fall planting is preferred, don't begin until the frost has killed the foliage. In our latitude about the first week in October is early enough to commence, and you can keep on planting till the ground freezes up. If spring planting is preferred, begin as soon as the frost is out deep enough and the ground in good working condition. One year with another, the entire month of May can be devoted to planting forest trees in Minnesota or Dakota. The advantages of fall planting are chiefly in the fact that the ground becomes firmly packed among the roots of the young tree to the exclusion of the air, and that it is in better position to appropriate the moisture resulting from the winter snows and early spring rains, getting thereby such a "send-off" as to enable the young tree to successfully go through a dry spell that would be very damaging, if not fatal, to spring planting. Such dry spells do occasionally prevail all over the Northwest about planting time, and hang on unmercifully. On the other hand, an open winter, with frequent or occasional thawing or freezing, occasionally proves fatal to fall planting, the action of frost heaving the fall planted seedling or cutting nearly or quite out of the ground. Where well rooted young trees are used, we overcome this trouble to a great extent by deep planting. While spring planting escapes this danger, it is in bad shape to withstand a protracted growth, and right there is where fall planting has the inside track. But should your spring planting be followed up by occasional timely showers, the newly-planted trees grow right along with great vigor. The tree planter must take his chances. I have for many years planted largely both spring and fall, and my experience does not yet justify me in bringing in a verdict either way. In fact, I consider it one of the least important of the many conundrums of forestry.

THE HANDLING OF YOUNG TREES

before planting is an important matter, and deserves a passing paragraph. You will not be greatly astonished to learn for a fact that a very large percentage of all the forest trees planted on the Northwestern prairies are practically dead before they are planted. This is especially true of all the evergreens or conifers, and the trouble is aggravated in this, that the inexperienced planter can't always tell a dead tree from a live one, and keeps right on planting stuff only fit for a brush heap. It would seem as if any one could tell a dead cottonwood seedling from a live one; and as more cottonwoods are being planted than any other variety, I think it best to say that millions of them are gathered every fall before the terminal bud has formed—are packed with all their green foliage in full vigor in tight boxes for shipment, and commence heating at once, and on arrival at their destination are "too dead to skin"—they are planted, and the victims are naturally discouraged, and lose their interest in tree planting, because they don't grow. Millions of young trees and cuttings, shipped by careful, conscientious men, who know their business, are unaccountably delayed in transit, arriving at destination in a damaged condition. Railroad managers and freight agents ought to make a memorandum of this, as the losses occasioned thereby are particularly aggravating, and arouse the most bitter feeling against the railroads. The damage to, and total loss of, the trees themselves, are wholly insignificant in comparison to the losses involved in their delay; for a man can plant damaged trees on his tree claim if he can get them in time, but if they are delayed too long on the railroads, his claim, worth anywhere from $50 to $1,500, is in jeopardy for the want of $30 or $40 worth of trees which he has bought and paid for, railroad freight included, and he must resort to the most degrading and contemptible artifices to hold his claim. As a railroad employe and as an independent citizen, and acting in both capacities, it is my duty to call the attention of the proper authorities to the necessity of reform in this behalf.

PLANT DEEP,

and press the loose earth so firmly about the roots as to prevent any cavities, and any circulation of air among the roots. This process also assists in retaining the moisture, and thus lessens the danger from drought. Unless the weather is unusually wet, it is good practice to make a puddle of mud and water of the consistency of gem cake batter, into which the roots of the young tree should be thrust. At all times during the planting season keep on your guard against the withering effects of sun and wind on the roots. Do not permit the least exposure in this direction that can possibly be avoided, and when it comes to evergreens, bear in mind that, owing to the resinous nature of the sap, what an inexperienced man would consider but a very slight exposure is usually fatal. From my own experience in fishing, I am satisfied that a brook trout will live out of water about as long as an evergreen will live with its roots exposed to wind and sun.

WHAT VARIETIES TO PLANT.

A good general rule is to plant those varieties that are indigenous to your locality, or as near you as you can find them. In going from the big woods of Minnesota to the foot hills of the Rocky mountains, one variety after another drops out, until our choice is limited to the cottonwood and box elder. These varieties keep up a very straggling procession clear across the great interior treeless region—in fact, clear across the continent. I am informed on good authority that the hackberry, red cedar, cottonwood and box elder are the only varieties of forest trees, that have held their own, and can occasionally be found in nearly every portion of the arid region, all other varieties having played out. So far as Western Minnesota and Northern Dakota are concerned, I very confidently recommend box elder, green ash, white willow, cottonwood and elm, as absolutely sure to grow if properly handled. I might also, with nearly the same certainty, recommend the soft maple, but for its unfortunate habit of killing down if its first winter out happens to be an open one; but for all that, I find there is a good deal of "come out" to them. With this list you can plant your ten-acre grove on your tree claim with more certainty of satisfactory results than from the planting of any other crop I know of; and as these varieties grow up and shade the ground, you can gradually introduce more valuable and less hardy varieties, thinning out enough of the original occupants to make room for their new neighbors, leaving enough of the "old settlers" as "nurse trees" to protect the new-comers. In some such manner as this, it is not unreasonable to suppose that nearly all the varieties of timber now found in the Big Woods of Minnesota will eventually be grown successfully all over the great treeless and arid region of the interior, and the Great American desert, which once figured so conspicuously on our maps, will ultimately become a tradition of the past.

CULTIVATION.

The wonderful results obtained from a comprehensive and thorough cultivation of the human intellect are not more striking and strongly marked than are the results of good cultivation upon the earth and her products. Hence I recommend the most thorough cultivation of the soil from which the young forest is to be evolved, until such time as the growth of the trees prevents further cultivation.

The proper time for cultivation is from the time grass starts until about the 1st of August. By doing this you enable the trees to withstand drouth. Six inches of finely pulverized earth is the best mulch you can get, and a good mulch retains moisture and retards evaporation. In this connection permit me to jump over the traces, in further illustration of the effects of cultivation of the soil of the open prairie region between the Big woods and the foot hills of the Rocky mountains. In its uncultivated state its normal condition seems one of aridity and sterility. The grass is generally short and scanty, except in the low grounds. The sod is hard, and beneath it is still harder and very compact; the whole surface of the country shedding the rainfall better than an average board shanty. In a dry time the surface, under the exposure of hot suns and scorching winds, becomes parched and cracked into innumerable fissures, sometimes and in some localities to an extent that it renders traveling on horseback a dangerous exercise. I have seen large tracts of our own Minnesota prairie in this condition, and of no more apparent value to the casual observer than so many acres of blue sky. Not a tree, bush or shrub within sight. Practically a desert. While the frost is coming out the soil becomes somewhat ameliorated, and occasional showers permit the process of breaking the sod. This is the first step in arresting the aridity. The sod soon rots. Then set the plow down as deep as you can navigate it, bringing up to the surface as much fresh dirt as possible. You have now got it where it feels the effect of rainfall. It don't shed rain like a duck's back any longer. Continue the preparation of the soil by repeated and deeper plowings. When you get somewhere in the neighborhood of ten or twelve inches of mellow ground, stick in the cottonwood and box elder seedlings, also seeds of the green ash and some willow cuttings. Apply the cultivator. Soon the process of

SUBSOILING

commences. Summoning the silent forces of nature, the young seedlings and the seeds and cuttings commence the process of sub-soiling by thrusting forth innumerable roots. Silently, slowly, surely, yet with irresistible power, they penetrate the soil. They are hunting for food and drink. They are commencing the struggle for existence. At this critical period the intelligent tree planter steps in and assists nature by the cultivation of the surface soil. With this timely assistance the young plans redouble their exertions. The moisture is pumped to their extremities—their circulation is healthy; they grow both ways—their roots tearing away toward the bowels of the earth with a vigor and energy that puts to shame the best efforts of the most ponderous locomotive engine. From one season to another the subsoiling process goes on; the roots grow larger, longer, and stronger, getting down below the influence of scorching winds and blazing sun. The bodies and branches shoot up toward the sun, after heat, light and air. The overshadowing branches, the deepening soil, the falling leaves, complete the process, and that particular ten acres of God's footstool under the auspices of the congressional timber culture act, stands forth redeemed, regenerated—an "oasis" in the desert. The shadow of a "great rock in a weary land" is nowhere beside it. It compels an involuntary tribute of admiration from the most brutish soul. The beasts of the field and the fowls of the air seek shelter and find solid comfort within its hospitable area. The belated, confused, weary, storm-buffeted traveler hails it as a sure landmark from which to take accurate bearings, and in times of exceeding peril a certain refuge and sometimes salvation from death itself. In portions of Western Minnesota there was scarcely a drop of rainfall last season from before harvest until the beginning of winter, and not enough then to amount to anything. The unbroken, uncultivated prairie seemed dried out, and except in springy places,

WHOLLY DESTITUTE OF MOISTURE.

Even the sloughs, which in ordinary times are reservoirs of water, were in some localities so thoroughly dried out that the ground was cracked and split in all directions. Yet in the midst of this seeming aridity the cultivated fields showed no signs of distress—the summer-fallowed soil was moist to within an inch of the surface, and in the young groves of four to six year's growth the soil was absolutely moist—nearly wet from the surface down. Three hundred miles further out west and north on the line of the Northern Pacific railway the conditions were the same. They had more rainfall out there in October and November than in Western Minnesota, but all through August and September, the season of harvesting and threshing, there was scarcely rain enough to wet through a man's shirt sleeves—the uncultivated ground was parched and dry. In backsetting the breaking, which had been done in June for railroad tree planting, we brought up and turned over from five to eight inches of soil that seemed as dry as powder. Prairie fires were running in all directions; this all through the month of August—yet at no time during the season did our young trees grow more rapidly, or present a more healthy or vigorous appearance, than during this season of drouth. We had some days out there, then, when it taxed the physical endurance of men and teams to their utmost limits; and I can honestly record it as a fact that our young trees out in Hazen's desert, on and beyond the 100th meridian, that were planted the preceding May, grown out there from seeds, cuttings and yearling seedlings, within 100 days from date of planting, had thrust their roots down into the earth to the depth of two to four feet, pumping their own water, growing like weeds, and laughing to scorn influences that theoretically ought to have destroyed them. In fact, their growth was so rapid I dared not use the cultivator among them enough to keep the weeds down, and even with this precaution their terminal buds delayed their appearance later than usual, but they ripened up in good shape, and have gone into winter quarters in good condition. Although not strictly called for, or in order, I desire to make mention of another fact, because the majority of mankind don't remember much of anything more than a year, and this paper will be a part of the record in the progress of forestry. The big freeze of May 20, 1882, or thereabouts, extending all over the Northwest—giving them a dose of genuine winter all through Central Iowa—killing down their corn and giving it a back-set from which it never fully recovered—had similar disaster effects on forestry. Millions of young ash and box elder plants, from the seed, planted the preceding fall, were then just fairly out of the ground, and were utterly destroyed. Our earliest planting of box elder and cottonwood yearlings had commenced putting forth leaves. The buds of the white willow cuttings were swollen full, and the white willow hedges of one year's growth and upward were nearly in full foliage. This freeze had no apparent effect on any of the foregoing of one year's growth and over, except the cottonwood. In our railroad work, I estimate nearly or quite one-fourth of our yearling cottonwoods of the earliest planting were killed, root and branch, by this unexpected freeze. In certain localities in Minnesota, in the central portions of the State, I observed young artificial forests where rows of cottonwoods, ten to twelve feet high, were killed out root and branch, by this same freeze; the rows of ash, elm, box elder, willow and other varieties in the same grove escaping unharmed. I have always been a staunch friend of the cottonwood, and am yet, and don't propose to go back on it. It is a good friend of ours; but for all that this weak spot in its character should be recorded.

LEGISLATION.

Some of you may deem this a digression. Not so. We are here on business, the vigorous prosecution of which promotes the commonwealth. The machinery of state was constructed for the very end we have in view—the promotion, security, and protection of the commonwealth. Let us call into requisition some portion of this machinery in the protection of our native forests, now being ruthlessly destroyed by fire; in the care and protection of the hundreds of thousands of acres which have been burned over, and are now struggling to again cover and reclothe the charred and denuded surface; in such legislation as will prevent the wholesale waste and unnecessary destruction of young and growing timber in our lumbering operations; in such legislation as will abolish and prevent the abuses now perpetrated with impunity under the timber culture act; and also such legislation as will scatter broadcast such practical information on the subject of forestry among the people on our prairie districts as will enable them not only to accomplish the best results in that direction in the shortest possible time, and with the least expense of labor, time and money, but also such literature as will wake them up, arouse their enthusiasm and create a generous emulation and rivalry for the best results.

Mr. President, our broad, beautiful, fertile prairies, in our own State and for hundreds of miles beyond, are fast filling up with families from all parts of the globe, allured by the glowing publications of the State, the railroad companies, and the public press. The little board shanties, sod cabins and "dug-outs" already spot tens of thousands of quarter sections far out in

THE ILLIMITABLE WESTERN HORIZON.

They are the pioneers of civilization—the advance guard of that overwhelming wave of emigration that even now is the astonishment of the world. The great mass are poorly equipped for the struggle that awaits them. Fuel and shelter are their primal necessities, without which thousands will be driven back, cursing the agencies which allured them hither. These men are there not merely to eke out a miserable existence. They are depended on to raise food for the world; to furnish business for the railroads, and revenues for the state. Consequently the State and the railroads are mutually interested in keeping them contented. What better way than to teach and assist them in planting forests and wind-breaks for shelter and fuel, rendering them thereby fully as comfortable as they would be 300 miles further south. Is the State doing her duty in this behalf? Do her representatives take any interest in the matter at all commensurate with its importance? Do you, gentlemen, and does this State university take such interest in this cause as you might do without damaging your prospects for time or eternity?

These questions are pertinent; possibly impertinent. Here we are reveling among pine slabs and sawdust, up to our necks, while 100,000 of our frontier friends are, even at this moment, twisting slough hay and praying Almighty God to keep them from perishing.

WHAT ARE THE RAILROADS DOING?

Some of them are doing nobly; some are doing just nothing at all. But in the aggregate they are doing far more than the State for the encouragement of tree planting. The men who represent these districts in the legislature are expected by their constituents to lead off in this direction. They have only to do it to secure such cordial support from the older and better settled portions of the State as to make it a success—a success that will crown them with glory far more imperishable than can be gained in senatorial contests. I am informed that in the publication of your transactions you are unwisely limited to a 300 page pamphlet. If this is so, I have already taken up too much space. I have tried to be economical in the use of words—merely touching briefly on the most salient points, a mere skeleton, instead of a well rounded body of facts elaborately illustrated. You need a bigger legislative appropriation, so that a man can take room enough to do justice to his subject without trespassing on the territory the next man needs and is equally entitled to, and big enough to publish and circulate an edition large enough to go around. Such being the case, the other section of my paper, Ornamental Tree Planting, must be postponed.

Mrs. Langtry's Cranium.

A few days ago Prof. Edgar C. Beall of Atlanta, Ga., a well known phrenologist, made a phrenological examination of Mrs. Langtry with the following result: From a phrenological point of view, Mrs. Langtry certainly deserves her sobriquet of the "Jersey Lily," for there are not many women more womanly or better endowed with the qualities we most admire in the gentler sex. She does not seem to possess the very bluest of blue blood—that is in the sense of a haughty patrician instinct, although she is decidedly refined and æsthetical in all her tastes. In all her social relations she would be likely to evince much pride and exclusiveness, and yet she would judge people more by their personal worth or attractiveness than by the mere point they had reached in the estimation of the world at large. In other words, she would appreciate affinities of "heart and brain," whether high or humble, in a palace or a hovel.

Her brain is large for a woman, yet the diameter and height of the frontal lobes are not sufficient to give a very commanding breadth and power of mind. Intellectually she should be noted for quick perception, fine discrimination, analytical talent, memory, brilliency and subtlety, rather than profundity and strength. And, while she may never startle the world with remarkable inventions or by leading any great crusade, she will manifest much intelligence wherever required, and enough executive power to shine in her specialty. The brain centers in the occipital region are for the most part very largely developed, particularly love of the opposite sex and affection for women. There could not well be a more ardent lover or a more devoted mother. Combativeness and the destructive instinct, also the faculty of concentrativeness or continuity, are quite deficient; hence her energy, application and patience will be weak in an uncongenial pursuit. Firmness is well developed, however, and whenever her enthusiasm is aroused, she will be very persistent. She will finish, but not without intermission. She can enjoy reading short paragraphs, but would easily be annoyed by a prosy book or speech. As an actress she will not, at present, succeed in sustaining a powerful emotion through several successive scenes, but will excel in rapidly changing situations. In this respect she is more like the French or Americans than the English.

Ideality, or love of beauty, is strong, but its phase is practical rather than imaginative. Imitation takes the phase of adaptiveness rather than mimicry, and considerable dramatic experience will probably be necessary before she can conceal her individuality. Her forehead is somewhat narrow in the temples, and her love of music is weak. Language, indicated by the projection of the eye beyond the cheek bone, is full, but if larger would add much to her power of expression. Altogether, she will be noted in private life for sweetness of disposition, warmth of affection, excellent taste and practical sense. As an actress she will be distinguished for naturalness, grace and a charming individuality, rather than tragic intensity of power. Nature has done well by her, and the world will no doubt be better for her having lived in it.

Weighting Down the Waist.

Nineteenth Century: Women, especially those of the upper classes, who are not obliged to keep themselves in condition by work, lose after middle age (sometimes earlier) a considerable amount of their height, not by stooping, as men do, but by actual collapse, sinking down, mainly to be attributed to the perishing of the muscles that support the frame, in consequence of habitual and constant pressure of stays, and dependence upon the artificial support by them afforded. Every girl who wears stays that press upon these muscles, and restrict the free development of the fibers that form them, relieving them from their natural duties of supporting the spine, indeed incapacitating them from so doing, may feel sure that she is preparing herself to be a dumpy woman. A great pity! Failure of health among women when the vigor of youth passes away is but too patent, and but too commonly caused by this practice. Let the man who admires the piece of pipe that does duty for a human body picture to himself the wasted form and seamed skin. Most women, from long custom of wearing these stays, are really unaware how much they are hampered and restricted. A girl of twenty, intended by nature to be one of her finest specimens, gravely assures one that her stays are not tight, being exactly the same size as those she was first put into, nor perceiving her condemnation in the fact that she has since grown five inches in height and two in shoulder-breadth. Her stays are not too tight, because the constant pressure has prevented the natural development of heart and lung space. The dainty waist of the poets is precisely that flexible slimness that is destroyed by stays. The form resulting from them is not slim, but a piece of pipe, and as inflexible. But while endeavoring to make clear the outrage upon practical good sense and sense of beauty, it is necessary to understand and admit the whole state of the case. A reason, if not a necessity, for some sort of a corset may be found when the form is very redundant; this, however, cannot be with the very young and slight; but all that necessity could demand, and that practical good sense and fitness would concede, could be found in a strong, elastic kind of jersey, sufficiently strong, and even stiff, under the bust to support it, and sufficiently elastic at the sides and back to injure no organs and impede no functions. Even in the case of the young and slight an elastic band under the false ribs would not be injurious, but perhaps the contrary, serving as a constant hint to keep the chest well forward and the shoulders back; but every stiff, unyielding machine, crushing the ribs and destroying the fiber of muscle, will be fatal to health, to freedom of movement, and to beauty; it is scarcely too much to say that the wearing of such amounts to stupidity in those who do not know the consequences (for over and over again warning has been given) and to wickedness in those who do.

Denominational lines are not drawn as closely as they once were. In the thirteen years since the reunion, the Presbyterian church of the United States has received from other churches no less than 716 ministers, or an average of fifty-five each year. They came chiefly from Scotland, Ireland, England and Canada, with a very few from the continent. Many came from other Presbyterian bodies, a considerable number from the Congregationalists, and a few from the Methodists, Lutherans and Episcopalians.

THE STATE FARM BUILDING.

The New and Picturesque Structure to be Built Upon the State Agricultural College Farm.

A Step to Add Importance and Dignity to the Department and Forward the Work.

The one important step necessary to placing the new university farm into working order has at last been taken in deciding upon the plans for the proposed farm buildings. The plans are furnished by L. S. Buffington, those submitted in the winter, though excellent as regards the comfort and convenience of the proposed buildings, were yet considered by the regents to be too elaborate. It has been decided not to put so much money into buildings, but more into machinery and stock and other details, by which more practical benefit will be reaped from the expenditure. Prof. Porter says of the work:

Some delay has been unavoidable in even getting matters along as far as they are now. The farm being a State institution, everything had to be done in due legal form. But now that the expenditures for the buildings have been duly sanctioned by the legislature, the work of building may be regarded as fairly under headway.

A FINANCIAL TRANSACTION.

The reason of the State's being able to go forward in this scheme of improvement on its university farm lies in the fact of a most successful financial transaction on the part of the regents. The old farm was platted about six months ago and nearly $60,000 have already been realized upon it; and $40,000 more will without a doubt be realized ere the lots are all disposed of. This gives plenty of money for present needs and leaves no cause of uneasiness for the future. The present farm was purchased at so low a rate that the most of this large sum of money can be put into the equipment and improvement of the new one. In addition to this is the regular endowment and the yearly stipend to come from the government in case a successful experimental station is operated. And so there is no lack of funds. The only solicitude is that felt in the responsibility of handling these funds to the best possible advantage. The present buildings are the beginning of a more extensive collection to arise in the course of time. The desire of the management seems likely to be followed in this, as this is one of the most favorable regions in the whole country for the establishment of a complete experimental station.

THE PROPOSED BUILDING.

The farm on which the proposed new building will be erected consists of ninety-five acres of land in Ramsey county adjoining the Ramsey county poor farm, lying along Como avenue and distant from the University about three miles. The external architecture of the building is in the Queen Anne style now preponderating, and is a very attractive structure, and will present an imposing appearance from the eminence it will occupy.

The second floor is made up of an admirable arrangement of chambers, lofts, and others which will make the structure ample for every need. Accommodations will be provided for between thirty and forty students.

THE SITE FOR THE NEW BUILDING

is a most attractive one. It is nearly at the foot of a gently descending slope. This secures for it excellent drainage, protection from the winds, and a commanding and agreeable prospect. The slope in the rear is thickly wooded. In front is a wide view of fertile and cultivated country. The immediate vicinity is highly susceptible to an improvement in which neither picturesque nor practical features are omitted. The new building itself, as seen from the design, is a combination of what is most pleasing to the sight, and, at the same time, what is most convenient. It is unmistakably a farm building, and the slight irregularity which adds to its appearance is also necessary to its peculiar needs. A tower in the front is to contain a large bell for summoning the men to their meals. The rooms for the professor's family can be kept entirely separate from the remainder of the building. The whole is to be heated by furnace. The greater part of the farm work will probably be done by students who will have their rooms in the building, and consequently their wants have been taken into consideration in the construction. The students will have their rooms in the second story, with bath rooms and closets entirely separate from the others. Provision has also been made for a reading room. The building is amply sufficient in its proportions for all these needs. The main building is 118 x42, and the structure which extends to the rear contains wood-shed, carriage house, etc., and is 100x30. The stone and lumber is already on the ground, and work will commence immediately.

Coming Spring Bonnets.

New York Mail and Express: The shape of the new spring bonnets is medium. No bonnets so tiny as the small capotes which have been popular this winter are shown, and no huge pokes like those of last season are thus far imported. The new bonnets are ornate with flowers and a plentiful mixture of gold tinsel. Colored straws in every shade and tint are shown in profusion. A season of flowers is predicted, and the dandelion is the flower of the season. Little clusters of the blossoms are mounted on the top rim of the bonnet, mixed with pompons and ribbon, or two shades of the flower in ribbon—the pale lemon-like tint of the edge of the petals and the darker orange shade of the center of the blossom are used. An exquisite little cottage bonnet of Havana brown straw is trimmed on the brim with a mass of gold-colored pompons, ostrich tips, dandelions, flowers, buds and leaves, and a rosette-like bow of gold velvet at one side. Strings of gold velvet two inches wide finish the bonnet. An exquisite poke bonnet of pale strawberry pink straw has a band of velvet an inch and a half wide placed near the edge of the brim. A large bow of satin ribbon in strawberry color and in two widths, one an inch wide, the other two inches, is placed on top of the rim, and a cluster of long-stemmed dandelions is nestled at one side. The strings of the bonnet are double in the two widths of the ribbon. Black lace pokes, with tiny capotes in ecru lace and gold tinsel lace are also offered among the first exhibitions of spring millinery.

Fashions in Gloves.

Fashions in gloves have changed suddenly. The very swell thing is for ladies to go gloveless when in full dress. The fashion is not at all popular yet, but bids fair to come into favor, as it has been set by several of the most advanced leaders. It is a violent change from the very long gloves that till recently were in fashion. The long gloves were a blessing to women with unattractive arms, but the women with good arms were not so enthusiastic over them. The victory is in favor of beautiful arms, which goes to show there are more of that sort than the other. Now that I think of it, however, I don't remember that I ever met a woman who didn't believe that her arms were beautiful. With men the fashion has also changed radically. It has not been the proper thing for men to wear gloves with evening dress for some years past. This season, however, both in London and in Paris, light gloves are worn. They should not be pure white. The great glove makers claim that they will be ruined if women decide to go without gloves.

Moss-Grown Plants.

New York Commercial Advertiser says that Mr. Powers of Framingham, Mass., may score one toward the success of Dumesnil moss, now that the horticultural society of New York have invited the discussion of the feasibility of growing plants without earth. Those who have given a fair trial to plants placed in Dumesnil moss cannot but be pleased with results. Especially for window gardening are they desirable. The pots are light, there is no dirt, and a more constant bloom is kept. Besides, moss-grown plants do not seem to suffer from neglect if not watered, or rather they will not dry up and refuse to rally if left without a drink for a day or two. We are glad that this way of growing plants is to be investigated and discussed by our plantsmen. Experiments under the auspices of the Massachusetts Horticultural society have been so satisfactory as to endorse this departure from old methods.

A Costly Infant.

Edward King's Paris Letter: Sarah is—yes, the news is now confirmed—in an interesting situation. And, furthermore, M. Damala is not going for a soldier, but means to stay at home and dandle upon his knee the boy or girl, as it may happen to be. Madame Bernhardt-Damala has engagements every night for the next ten months. She has heavy forfeit money to pay if she violates one of her contracts; consequently, the birth of her infant Damala will presumably cost the family something like 100,000 francs. What an expensive menage! M. Damala can, nevertheless, congratulate himself on having married a woman who has an excellent head for business. She will pay her debts, and be rich again. Her incessant activity and wonderful endurance give ample guarantee of this.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

"Oh, this is woman's love, its joy, its pain."
To gaze on him, the loved one, and to trace
His image (which no time can e'er efface)
On thy heart's tablets; then, when he is gone,
Memory of him may cheer thee when alone;
To see him smile, to watch his speaking eye
Gazing on thine, as if it asked reply;
To know his voice amid a hundred 'round,
And feel thy beating heart respond the sound.

To lean confiding on his arm and know,
If danger threatens, 'twill avert the blow;
To listen for his footsteps, and to hear
Thy own heart beat with love and doubt and fear;
To hear at last his step, and rise to greet
The one thy heart yearns fondly thus to meet;
To think of him when absent, and to pray
For grace to guide him on his per'lous way.

To hear him praised for deeds of goodness done;
To see him envied, and to know thou'st won
His pure, fond love, and that whate'er betide,
In weal or woe, thy place is by his side;
To love him better in misfortune's hour
Than in his youthful prime, his day of power;
To feel, though fortune frown, though friends forsake,
Though sorrows overwhelm, thou for his sake
Canst smile at fate and cheer and bless his lot—
"The world forgetting, by the world forgot."
Though sickness bows the form, and dims the eye
Whose glance controlled thy youthful destiny;
Though pain may chafe his spirit e'en to vent
On thee a murmur of its discontent,
Yet o'er his couch wilt thou unwearied bend,
And soothe and bless, though pangs thy bosom rend;
To see him suffer, and to feel and know
That e'en thy love cannot avert the blow.

To watch the livelong night, and weep and pray
For him, the loved one, till the dawn of day;
To see the wasted form, the sunken eye
Still gazing on thee, though imploringly;
To press thy lips upon the pallid brow,
And try to smile, lest grief thy fears avow;
To catch from lips so loved the last faint breath,
Then, shrinking, own the bitterness of death!
—[Chambers' Journal.

OUTWITTING THE BRIGANDS.

It was on such a morning as we fog-nurtured islanders seldom witness at home that I stood upon the deck of the good steamer Coumoundouros, watching the nearing shores of the Piræus, which, as all the world knows, or should know, is the port of the classic city of Athens. The beautiful, unclouded sky; the bright outline of the sun-bathed coast; the air laden with the scent of the distant Hymettus; the far eminence with the grand old Acropolis standing out white and bold in the clear atmosphere, and close at hand the moldering tomb of Themistocles—all combined to rouse such poetic fancies in my mind that I forgot for the moment the prosaic business on which I had come. The screaming engine on the busy little railway, which carries the traveler from the Piræus to Athens, soon reminds me, however, that I was accredited with a mission from a London Greek firm to its friends in the Attic city, and I was soon whirling over the sacred ground—

Where history gives to every rood a page.

We passed the monuments of those doughty champions of the war of independence, Karaiskakis and Miaulis, and many other objects of interest; and, after a ride of three or four miles, I found myself at my destination.

After the first few days I certainly had a very pleasant time of it, the few hours' work each day acting only as a stimulus to my varied pleasures; and, having examined the Acropolis, lunched by the fallen pillar of Jupiter, and seated myself in the ruins of Phyx—whence Demosthenes declaimed and Pericles evolved his plans—I looked around, like Alexander, for more worlds to conquer. I therefore consulted my genial but unwashed host, Kyrie Antonio Pericles Papademetracopoulos—who, although Plato was to him a textbook, and the sayings of Socrates as familiar as the story of Tommy and Harry to an English school boy, was always as dirty as a sweep—upon the propriety of betaking myself to where—

The mountains look on Marathon,
And Marathon looks on the sea.

For one might as well go to Egypt without visiting the pyramids, or to Rome without entering St. Peter's as to "do" Greece and leave Marathon unexplored; and when my host tried to dissuade me by assuring me that a gendarme's ear had been sent a fortnight ago by the brigands to his obstinate relatives, to hurry the negotiations for his ransom, it so roused my blood that I vowed I would go if I returned as close-cropped as an English terrier. So away we started—myself and Themistocles, the son of my host, a sallow, unshaven youth, dirtier than his father—mounted upon two high-spirited donkeys, our revolvers well primed, and the commissariat well stocked.

"Addios Kyrie!" shouted my long-named host as we cantered off.

"Never fear," I replied, waving my revolver defiantly, and feeling that I should be greatly disappointed if the rascals did not show themselves.

On we went enjoying the scenery and holding a hybrid conversation—he in broken English, and I in sadly mutilated Greek—until in the excitement of the ride, and the glorious panorama constantly unfolding itself to our view, I entirely forgot that there were such beings as brigands in existence.

"Now," said I to Themistocles, after a ride of some hours, during which my appetite had become unpleasantly sharpened, "let us look about for a spot where we can bivouac in comfort."

We soon found a delightful place, sheltered all round, save where through a small opening we obtained a view of a charming landscape. Dismounting, and allowing our animals to refresh themselves on the grass, we soon made havoc of the good things we had brought. I was lying upon my back smoking a cigarette after the meal, gazing dreamily at the blue firmament, and being too lazy to rise, had called upon Themistocles to pass the bottle.

"Has the fellow gone to sleep?" thought I, still indisposed to turn my head. "Themistocles!"

But Themistocles heard me not; and when I raised myself upon my elbow, I saw him standing as if struck dumb and motionless with fear, staring upon the opening. Instinctively I leaped up and clutched my revolver, but before I took a step, the cause of Themistocles' fear became apparent, and three shaggy forms behind three blunderbusses aimed directly at me made me fully aware that I was in the presence of those scourges of Greece, the brigands! But, oh, what a metamorphosis! Where were the natty green jackets with silver buttons, the plumed hats, and the tout ensemble of the brigands of my youth, of the operas, and the picture books? Three ragged, disreputable looking figures, clad in greasy sheepskins and dirty clothes, unkempt, unshaven, took the place of those tinseled heroes, and with stern gestures and muttered threats ordered us to follow them. My first thought was resistance, but when I showed the slightest signs, the three bell-mouthed muskets were bent toward me, and I felt that the odds were too many, and, determining to await events, grimly submitted to be led down the mountain by our unsavory guides.

At last, after winding through ravines and hollows, across glens and over mountain paths innumerable, this most unpleasant journey ended, by our guides calling a halt as we gained the summit of an eminence surrounded by trees and tall rocks, forming an extraordinary natural fortress. Beneath our feet, in a deep ravine, with seemingly but one outlet, and excellently sheltered by overhanging foliage, was the camp of the brigands; and here we found the rest of the shaggy ruffians—with the exception of one who stood sentinel—enjoying their siesta with indolent content.

A shrill whistle soon brought the rascals to their feet; and rushing up to meet us they displayed a dozen of as unfavorable specimens of the human race as could be found. Seizing our animals by the bridles, they relieved our captors, and led us down the ravine; and having roughly assisted us to dismount, brought us into the presence of the chief of the band.

"Bravo, lads! excellent, excellent!" he shouted, as his sparkling eyes bent upon us in delight; and after a cursory examination, we were conducted, amid the excited gesticulations of the brigands and without undue ceremony, into a dark tavern within the ravine.

"Shiver my maintops!" exclaimed a voice as I groped my way in; "they might give us sea room, the vagabonds, and not land us in this lubberly creek, and now they are shoving more craft to anchor."

"Haul in, Jack, old chum!" answered the other; "we must make the best of a bad job, mate."

To say that my heart leaped to my mouth at hearing such unexpected words, and finding myself in the company of my own countrymen, would no more than describe the cheering sensation that thrilled through me.

"What cheer, mates," I cried in the darkness. Answering exclamations of astonishment greeted my words, and in a few minutes our stories were told; and I learned that my new found friends were the captain and supercargo of a ship then lying in the port of Piræus, who, seeking a like object, had met with a similar fate to my own.

"And now," said Capt. Jack Jenkins, "how are we to get out of the scrape? If I had Tim, and Joe and Black Tom, each with a cutlass and a barking iron, here, we'd soon make a passage, I'd warrant."

"That's all very well," said Will Johnson, the supercargo, "but we haven't. If I'd but the opportunity given me, I'd guarantee——"

Whatever the supercargo was about to say was cut short by the advent of two shock heads at the little opening of our prison, and two harsh voices calling us—as my guide, Themistocles, informed us—to partake of a feast; for we learned afterward that the chief, in commemoration of having made such a good haul, had decided to allow us, his prisoners, to partake of the general festivity. But as a preliminary, we had to undergo an examination as to our capability of paying the anticipated ransoms. First, we were relieved of our watches and rings, the captain using language rather strong for translation to these pages, to the great amusement of his tormenters, who, with similar gesticulation to his own, endeavored to imitate the sound of the captain's words, which, of course, only added to his wrath and their hilarity.

"You uncombed, dirty-faced vagabonds!" he shouted; "if I had a few of you aboard the Annie Martin, I'd twist your ugly heads over the yardarm in the twinkling of a jiffy!"

Of course they only laughed the louder at his impotent rage; and I thought it quite as well that they did not understand the language in which he gave it vent.

The operation of stripping us of our valuables gave me an opportunity to observe the appearance of my companions. Capt. Jenkins was the beau ideal of an English seaman. In age about thirty-five, of a large and robust build, a face broad, manly, and bearded, and limbs such as would delight a sculptor to copy. His height was nearly six feet; and he had an air of command about him that was doubtless bred of his occupation. The supercargo, Will Johnson, was perhaps ten years younger; nearly as tall as his friend, strong and active; and take us altogether—for I am of no mean stature myself—we were three men who, under any circumstances, would be no disgrace to our country; and if any opportunity should arise for an attempt at an escape, I felt certain we should give as good an account of ourselves as any scratch three, here or there.

Having satisfied themselves of the value of my late father's watch, which I parted from with some emotion, and of the intrinsic worth of the captain's gold chronometer, as well as of the supercargo's watch and diamond ring, we were interrogated, through Themistocles, as to our means. For myself, the name of the firm I was traveling for acted with a talismanic effect upon them, and I was immediately assessed, notwithstanding my protestations, at £300. At this price, too, the captain's freedom was valued; while the unfortunate supercargo—whose business they persisted in confounding with the owner of the cargo and ship—was unanimously voted to be worth twice our ransom. Having arranged this matter to their own satisfaction, if not to ours, we were told to sit down and enjoy ourselves with what appetite we could muster.

The smell of the roast lamb and the freshly baked meal cakes, however, soon aroused pleasant sensations, and dimmed for a time the memories of our griefs; more especially as, under the apparent certainty of obtaining his booty, the chief condescended to be quite patronizing toward us, carving the joint himself for us, and delicately handing on the point of a dagger our several portions. After we had satisfied our hunger with the more solid viands, we were regaled with dried fruits as dessert; and a large jar of a peculiar sherry-colored but bad-tasting wine of a resinous flavor—which Themistocles described as the common wine of the country—was brought in and set in the midst of us. This we told them we could not drink; and the chief very generously ordered us a couple of bottles from his own particular store, doubtless the proceeds of a raid upon some well-to-do householder.

Will Johnson after a time managed to ingratiate himself in the favor of our shaggy host and his friends by his genial, happy manner and frank bearing, favoring the company with many remarks, which, translated by Themistocles, evidently pleased them. When, too, by sleight of hand—in which he was an adept—he performed some simple tricks, and gave them a music hall song with a rollicking chorus, and wound up with a hornpipe, accompanied by the captain with a pocket comb and a piece of paper, the general enthusiasm knew no bounds, and the beetle-browed vagabonds laughed till the tears rolled down their cheeks.

Will now became on such excellent terms with them all that he proceeded to take some freedom with them; and when he snatched the horn from the cup bearer, and installed himself in that official's place, lading the wine out of the wide-mouthed jar and handing it round to the company, his triumph was complete.

"For heaven's sake," said he, as he passed us, "don't take any of this stuff, and don't drink much of your own."

"Never fear," said Jenkins, making a wry face; "one taste is sufficient."

And so Will went around with the cup, making a comical remark to this one, and a grimace at that, until the chief—evidently fearing from their hilarity that they were taking too much—ordered them to desist from drinking and return to their several duties.

Meanwhile, we were sent back to our dungeon, with a sentinel stationed at the opening.

"Not a word," whispered Will, as we settled down in our prison. "Here's something, captain," he continued, "that belongs to you."

"Why," said the captain in reply, as Will handed him the article mentioned, "this is a stopper out of my medicine chest."

"To be sure it is, Jack," returned Will, "and I must apologize for taking your laudanum phial; but my confounded back tooth was so painful on board the ship last night that I got up and took it, and luckily forgot to return it this morning. You must debit me with the bottle and its contents, as I dropped them both into the vagabond's wine jar!"

"What!" we all exclaimed in a breath.

"Now, stop your clappers!" said the supercargo. "Jack, you know I'm not bad at sleight of hand tricks. Well, in the first place, having contrived to secrete the bottle while the blackguards were relieving me of my valuables, and then having attained the position of waiter, what was easier than to wriggle the bottle down my sleeve, whip out the stopper, and drop the lot into their swipes, giving the bottle a crack and stirring the laudanum up every time I dipped the horn in it!"

"Bravo, Will!" cried the captain, seizing his hand and giving it a hearty shake. "If that's the case, we're safe; for the black-faced rascals won't wake up for a dozen hours, I'll be bound. There! our guard has dropped off already!"

And, sure enough, the drowsy ruffian had planted himself right across the opening, and was snoring loudly.

"Now for it!" cried the impetuous Jack Jenkins, rising.

"Hold hard!" said Will. "Let them get well off."

So, settling ourselves down for half an hour, we talked the matter over. At the end of this time we sent the trembling Themistocles to see how things were outside, and, after peeping over the prostrate sentinel, he gave us to understand that all were sleeping except three, and that they were retiring to the further end of the ravine, and would in a minute be out of sight.

"Capital!" said Will, with suppressed excitement. "Now, each take a pistol and a cutlass from the fellows and follow me."

One after the other we stepped across the sleeping brigand at the entrance, Will relieving him of his pistol, dirk and blunderbuss, while the captain and I stood ready to give him his quietus at the slightest signs of his waking. Then the four of us, gliding like ghosts, assisted ourselves to whatever weapons we could most easily lay hands upon; and as Themistocles was not of much use for fighting, we gave him the bags containing our valuables—which we found by the side of the sleeping chief—as well as several spare pistols, to carry. Picking our way without speaking a word we advanced toward the open end of the ravine, and, just as we turned round a jutting piece of rock we saw the three sentinels seemingly in earnest conversation.

"Halt!" whispered Will. "Now for a rush!" and each singling out his man and clutching his rifle by the barrel—for we avoided the noise of shooting—we sprang forward. Almost simultaneously, and before the enemy had time to observe us, we were upon them, and three rifle stocks descended upon three shock heads with such force that two of the fellows dropped like stones. The stock of my rifle glanced off the hard head of my antagonist and crushed against the rock. With a stifled cry, he turned; but in an instant my hand was upon his throat, and the sound died in his gullet, while with the strength of desperation I dashed his head against the wall-like rock, and after a struggle, in which he wounded me with his dagger, he fell from my grasp, apparently lifeless.

"Now," said the captain, "where are the donkeys? Come, Greeky!" he cried to Themistocles, "bear a hand;" and, looking around, we espied our four animals just as we left them, but with a brigand sitting by them. Here was an unlooked for rencontre! He was fully a hundred yards off, and to get at him we should have to cross a small plateau.

"Leave him to me," cried Jenkins, preparing to rush forward. But, under the advice of the supercargo, he stopped. We could have picked him off easily, but dared not for the noise of the rifles.

"Hang it!" impatiently muttered Jenkins, "we shall be trapped again;" and without further parley the impetuous fellow started off, running on the tips of his toes, with a drawn cutlass in one hand and a pistol in the other. Just as he was within a few yards of the brigand the latter turned, and, seeing how matters stood, made for his rifle, which was leaning against a tree a few feet off; but a revolver hurled deftly by Will Johnson—for we had all followed—catching him directly in the face, so effectually stopped his progress that he fell stunned to the ground.

"You persist in doing all the work," said Jenkins, as we came up to him. "But quick, lads; off we go!" and in a moment we were, under the guidance of our Greek companion, making with breakneck speed for Athens. Up hill, down dale, on we went for a couple of hours without stopping or meeting a human being; then, just as we were about to cross the summit of a mountain at which we had arrived, a harmless looking peasant wished us "Good day," and was about to pass on.

"Seize him!" cried Themistocles; "he's a scout."

"So seize him we did, for caution's sake, and, as there were no trees near, we tied his hands and legs together, and left him begging for mercy. But there was no mercy in us, more especially as Themistocles explained that there was a curious mysterious connection between the brigands and villagers; that it was by no means unlikely—had we allowed him to go free—he would have hied to the nearest village and roused a swarm of semi-brigands about us.

Having traveled for four hours we called a halt, and after resting ourselves and watering our animals we continued our journey until late at night, we reached Athens, where, round the hospitable board of our host, we soon forgot our troubles.

TALES FOR TODDLERS.

The Trees in Silver Land.

O softly falling flakes of snow
That fill the wintry air,—
A thickening cloud on every side,
Each flake a wonder rare.

"Are they from trees in Silver Land?"
My child is asking me.
He claps his hands, he laughs, he—
"One leaf from silver tree."

Such questions as he asks in vain
About the leaf-like snow!
He might as well talk of the tide
That strangely come and go.

"Who plants those fairy trees?" he—
"With tops that reach so high?"
Oh, answer, Garden of Delight,
All in the cloudy sky!

"Who shakes those trees and sends the—
On field and wood and town?
Is it the gardener living there,
Or winds that blow them down?"

O child, look up and see yourself,
The clouds are Silver Land.
Who made those flakes; He scatters
They fall at His command.

They fall, they melt, they come agai—
And His the gardener's hand
That gently shakes the silver trees
Which grow in Silver Land.

Afraid of Spiders.

Carrie jumped from her seat because a spider was spinning down before her from the ceiling. "They are such hateful black things!" she said.

"They are curious things," said Aunt Nellie. "They have eight fixed eyes."

"Dear me! And maybe she's looking at me with all eight of them!" groaned Carrie.

"They are very fond of music—"

"I shall never dare to sing again, for fear they'll be spinning down to listen."

"They can tell whether the weather is going to be fine or not. If it is going to storm, they spin a short thread; if it will be clear, they spin a long one."

"That's funny."

"They are an odd family," Aunt Nelly went on. "I saw one on the window-pane the other day. She carried a little gray silk bag about with her wherever she ran. She had spun the bag herself. When it burst open, ever so many tiny baby spiders tumbled out, like birds from a nest, and ran along with her. Perhaps you didn't know that the spider can spin and sew, too. She spins her web, and she sews leaves together for her summer house."

"What a queer thing a spider is," said Carrie, beginning to forget her dislike.

"Yes; and she has a queerer sister in England, who makes a raft, and floats on pools of water upon it in search of flies for her dinner."

"I should like to know what it is made of."

"She binds together a ball of weeds with the thread she spins."

"I wish we could go to England."

"And there's another of the family who lives under water in a diving bell, which she weaves herself."

"How I should like to see her!"

"May be you would rather see the one in the West Indies who digs a hole in the earth. She lines it with silk of her own making, and fits a door to it, which opens and closes when the family goes out."

"Yes, yes," said Carrie, "how delightful!"

"But you would be afraid of the inmates?"

"Perhaps not, now I know their family affairs."

The Monkey's Story.

My name is Mingo. I had a sister named Chippy. We were born in South America. We are called spider monkeys, and all of us have beautiful long tails. Chippy and I lived in a cocoanut tree. We were very happy. We did nothing but play, and eat, and sleep. We chattered all the time in a very loving manner, and never quarreled. I was always kind to Chippy, and she never scratched and bit. That was what made our home so happy. We were both good monkeys, and father and mother loved us. Such fine times as we did have! Awake bright and early, we washed our faces, and took a drink of cocoanut milk. It was very nice. Then we hunted for bird's-eggs for breakfast, or perhaps caught some tender beetles or dragon-flies. After that we spent our days in playing hide-and-seek among the branches of the trees, or teased the lazy crocodiles basking in the sun by the river side. But we never strayed far from home, for our parents had warned us not to do so, for fear of cruel men. One day, when father and mother had gone out to walk, we heard strange sounds near us. Stealing to an open space, Chippy and I saw a company of men gazing up at us. We started to run away, but it was too late. I felt something around my neck like a snake. I soon found that one of the men had thrown a rope over me, and I was captured.

What became of Chippy I do not know. I have never seen her since. I can just remember being placed in a dark box, in which I was kept prisoner for many long days and nights. When I was set at liberty I was upon a ship, with water all around me. I was sold to my present master, and by him, after many beatings, I was taught the little tricks which please the boys and girls. They seem very silly to me now. During the long hot summer days we tramp over dusty roads and play the same tiresome tunes and perform the same tricks. Sometimes we have a good day, and then I get a crust of bread or a bun for supper. Often the days are bad, and I go to bed hungry and dream of the happy days in the cocoanut grove by the Amazon.

Georgie's Pic-Nut.

George Laws waked fresh and bright from his afternoon nap. He didn't stand quite as still as a mouse while his mamma washed and dressed him, because he was in a hurry. He was going to have a "pic-nut," as he called it. The only picnic he knew anything about was one autumn day. Then he went with his papa and mamma to pick up nuts, after Jack Frost had bitten them from the boughs. He has played "pick-nut" very often since, under the old apple tree in the yard.

As he bends over the crib and kisses his baby brother good-by, he says, "When you get older, Eddie, you shall have a pic-nut too. You have no belowest teeth yet, and you can't eat. It wouldn't be any pic-nut at all if you couldn't eat, you know."

Baby laughs, kicks his little feet, and beats the air with his tiny fists. He looks as though he didn't care to go to a pic-nut.

Georgie harnesses his milk-white goat to his pretty red wagon. He puts his basket of lunch into it, with his two kittens, playing they are his children. Then he climbs upon the seat, takes the reins, and off they go.

Rab runs along in front, barking with delight. The chickens follow, for they have learned that where Georgie's pick-nut is there will be plenty of cake and cracker crumbs.

A Costly Infant.

Edward King's Paris Letter: Sarah is—yes, the news is now confirmed—in an interesting situation. And, furthermore, M. Damala is not going for a soldier, but means to stay at home and dandle upon his knee the boy or girl, as it may happen to be. Madame Bernhardt-Damala has engagements every night for the next ten months. She has heavy forfeit money to pay if she violates one of her contracts; consequently, the birth of her infant Damala will presumably cost the family something like 100,000 francs. What an expensive menage! M. Damala can, nevertheless, congratulate himself on having married a woman who has an excellent head for business. She will pay her debts, and be rich again. Her incessant activity and wonderful endurance give ample guarantee of this.

Soliloquy of a Wife "of the Period."

"Oh! would I could live where there's nothing to do—
Nothing like working the whole year through!
No cooking to manage, no dishes to wash,
No children to see to, and all that bosh.

"No sweeping, no dusting, no making of beds,
No mending of garments all worn into shreds;
No darning old stockings, no knitting of new,—
Such work is just horrid, the catalogue through.

"I would banish all washing and ironing days,
Their suds-reeking air and their steam-chilling haze.
With scrubbing and churning and baking of bread,
I'd have nothing to do—I would rather be dead.

"It can't be my duty, I'm sure it is not,
Contentment to feel with so hateful a lot;
With face that is comely and hands that are white,
To shine in society—that is my right.

"Instead of this drudging, my time should be free,
Just to 'dress' and 'go out,' to be seen and to see,
To play the piano, late novels to read,
Ah! that is the life for a lady to lead.

"Poor fool that I was when I married for love,
Prizing husband and home other pleasures above;
I now know that wealth must accompany these
If a lady, who marries, would live at her ease.

"Next time when I marry—it may come some day
When this dear, good old husband gets out of the way,—
I must know there is money enough and to spare
To save me this horrible house-keeping care."

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

Practical Cookery.

New York Tribune: At her school of cookery last Monday, Miss Parloa began the morning lesson by cutting the tenderloin from a sirloin roast, or what is commonly called in New York a porterhouse roast. The piece weighed about fourteen pounds. When the tenderloin had been removed, the flank also was cut off. It was stated that the fillet—the tenderloin—costs $1 a pound, and that if a fillet be wanted, it is advisable to buy a large roasting piece and obtain the fillet in that way. The flank may be stuffed and rolled, or is good for stewing or braising; the roast serving for a meal some other day. With these introductory remarks, Miss Parloa, using a sharp knife, removed every shred of muscle, ligiment, and thin, tough skin from the fillet, which she then skewered into good shape. With the knife she drew a line through the center of the piece, and then began larding, having two rows of pork, inserted in the two sides of the fillet, meet at the line she had drawn. For the operation a larding needle was, of course, used. The strips of pork were about three inches long and as large round as a lead pencil; they had been kept some time in a bowl of ice to harden. The fillet was well dredged with pepper, salt and flour and put, without water, in a very small pan. For half an hour it was kept in a hot oven. It was stated that on account of the shape of fillets half an hour cooks one weighing either two or six pounds.

Rolled flank of beef was next on the programme. The flank weighed about five pounds. It was carefully wiped with a damp cloth and dredged with salt and pepper. When it lay upon the table one part was seen to be thicker than the other, and some of the meat was cut from the thick portion and laid upon the thin. A dressing was made of a cupful of cracker crumbs, a teaspoonful of summer savory, a tablespoonful of butter, quantities of salt and pepper, and cold water enough to make the cracker quite moist. The meat, having been spread with this dressing, was rolled up, tied and pinned in a cloth. It was placed in a stewpan and just covered with boiling water; and when this water had again reached the boiling point the pan was set back where the water would only bubble. There the meat stood until near the close of the lesson. It was finally allowed to cool in the water in which it was boiled. When nearly cold it was taken up and the cloth was removed, but not the strings. When wholly cold the flank was cut into tender round slices. It was stated that the water could be used as a foundation for a vegetable, rice or tomato soup, or, thickened with flour, could be used as a gravy.

A cupful of water, a cupful of granulated sugar and the juice of a lemon were boiled together for half an hour. Miss Parloa dipped the point of a skewer into the syrup and then into water, and finding that the thread thus formed broke off brittle, announced that the syrup was ready for use on fruit. She pared some oranges, divided them into eighths, and wiped the parts free of moisture. Part of the syrup was poured into a small cup, which was set in a basin of boiling water. The pieces of orange were taken up separately on the point of a skewer and dipped into the syrup, and were afterward placed on a dish that had been buttered lightly. This gave fruit glace. Grapes and nuts were prepared in the same way. Special pains were taken to avoid stirring the syrup, for stirring would have spoiled it.

Before making caramel ice cream, Miss Parloa said that the foundation she was about to prepare was suitable for all kinds of ice cream. Having heated a generous pint of milk to the boiling point, she stirred into it a cupful of sugar, a scant half cupful of flour and two eggs, all beaten together; and the mixture was allowed to cook twenty minutes longer, receiving a frequent stirring. A small cupful of sugar was next put into a small frying pan and stirred over the fire until it turned liquid and began to smoke. It was then turned into the boiling mixture or foundation, which was at once put away to cool. When it became cool a quart of cream was added. Miss Parloa said the flavor of the ice cream could be varied by browning the sugar more or less. The mixture was strained into a freezer, and directions for packing were given. The ice was broken into pieces about as big as a pint bowl and then put into a canvas bag and pounded with a mallet until the pieces were as small as a hen's egg, or even smaller. After the can containing the cream had been properly adjusted in the freezer, a layer of ice five inches deep was packed around it. A liberal sprinkling of rock salt on the ice was the next act. Alternate layers of ice and salt were continued until the tub was full; the packing being pounded with a paddle. The crank of the freezer being turned a few times, caused the ice to settle somewhat, and more was added. For Miss Parloa said that if the packing be solid at first there need be no repacking. She laid especial stress on the fact that the water must not be drawn off. It fills all the crevices and gives the can a complete cold envelope. For a gallon freezer about ten quarts of ice and three quarts of salt are required. With more salt it would take less time for freezing, but the cream would not be so smooth. At first the crank should not be turned very fast, but the speed should be increased as the work becomes harder.

When the cream was finally frozen—as indicated by the extreme difficulty with which the crank was turned—Miss Parloa carefully wiped the salt and ice from the cover of the can and removed the cover without displacing the can itself. The beater was removed and the cream scraped from it, and a large spoon was worked up and down in the can until the cream was light and the space left vacant by the removal of the beater was filled. The cover of the can was replaced, a cork was put in the hole from which the handle of the beater was taken, and the freezer was set aside for a while. When she came to serve the cream, Miss Parloa placed the can for a few seconds in a pan of warm water so that the heat caused the cream to slip out easily upon a dish. She said that if cream is to be molded it should be removed from the can when the beater is removed; and when it is put into the mold it should be worked up and down with a spoon, so that it shall be lightened, and worked into every part of the mold as well. A sheet of white paper should be placed over the cream before the cover of the mold is put on, and the mold should be buried in fresh ice and salt.

Gruels of Wheat, Rice and Indian Corn.

Milk Porridge (a simple food, more nutritious than water porridge, on account of the milk it contains; useful in diarrhœa and dysentery)—Place one and a half pints of milk over the fire to boil in a saucepan in a pan of boiling water, or in a milk boiler, to prevent burning; mix two tablespoonfuls of flour smoothly with half a pint of milk and a level teaspoonful of salt, and stir it into the boiling milk. Let the porridge boil for five minutes, stirring occasionally. If it is desirable to increase the nutriment of the porridge an egg may be beaten smoothly and mixed into the porridge just after it is removed from the fire.

Ground Rice Gruel (a simple nutrient, useful in alternation with flour water gruel, especially if the bowels are slightly relaxed)—Place a quart of water over the fire to boil, with a teaspoonful of salt, and an inch of stick cinnamon; mix two tablespoonfuls of finely-ground rice, or rice flour, with half a cupful of cold water, and stir it into the boiling water; boil it for half an hour, stirring it occasionally to prevent burning. Then strain the gruel and use it. It may be sweetened if the patient's condition will permit. If stimulants are admissible, a small glass of brandy may be added to it.

Whole Rice Gruel (a simple nutrient, like ground rice gruel, useful in diarrhœa, slightly stimulating and strengthening)—Put a quart of water over the fire to boil; pick over and wash two heaping tablespoonfuls of rice in plenty of cold water; then put it into the boiling water, with one teaspoonful of salt, and the yellow rind of a lemon, and boil it for one hour. If the water decreases much in quantity during the boiling, add more to replace what is lost. At the end of an hour strain the gruel, add to it a small glass of brandy, and sweeten it palatably, if sugar is allowed by the physician.

Browned Rice Gruel (a slightly stimulating nutrient, suitable for use in cases of diarrhœa). Pick over, wash clean in plenty of cold water, and [illegible] dry thoroughly four tablespoonfuls of rice. Put it [illegible] a dripping pan in a hot oven, and shaking the pan occasionally to ensure an even [illegible] brown it, [illegible] color. Then put it over the fire in a quart of boiling water, with a teaspoonful of salt, and boil it for an hour. After the expiration of an hour strain it, add a small glass of brandy to the gruel, and a little sugar, if the patient's condition permits its use.

Indian Meal Gruel (useful [illegible] has been taken in the morning, after a cathartic [illegible] one quart of the previous evening)—Place [illegible] to it a teaspoonful of salt; water over the fire to boil, adding [illegible] spoonful of salt; mix two heaping tablespoonfuls of Indian meal with half a cupful of cold water, and stir it smoothly into the boiling water; boil the gruel for half an hour, stirring it occasionally to prevent burning; then use it.

Graham Gruel (like Indian meal gruel it is useful the morning after a cathartic has been taken, but its effect is more laxative, especially if the graham contains much bran)—Boil one quart of water with a teaspoonful of salt; sift into it two tablespoonfuls of graham flour, stirring it to insure smoothness; boil the gruel for half an hour, and then use it. The addition of a tablespoonful of molasses increases its laxative effect.—Juliet Corson.

Needlework Novelties.

Embroidered or painted bellows are very much the fashion now-a-days in London, and no artistic fire place is without them. Neither, one might say, is any bibelot-laden etagere or cabinet without one; the modern use of bellows being not so much to blow fires as to blow the dust from all the daintinesses of artistic boudoirs and drawing rooms. A pair of embroidered or gracefully painted bellows certainly makes the dusting of a room a more æsthetic affair than the service generally rendered cleanliness by a fierce-armed Bridget and her ragged duster, or even her feather brush. These artistic bellows are genuine in every respect, not toy imitations. They are small, with gilded nozzles or nozzles of shining brass and are made of the usual elm wood. When embroidered the upper and under sides are covered all over with silk, satin or velvet, upon which the designs are marked. The silk or velvet is cut to the size and shape required, and the edges, glued or tacked to the edges of the wood, are concealed with a thick row of tiny, brass-headed tacks, or with gold or silver braid. One pair, seen at the London Decorative Needle Work society's room, was covered with delicate blue velvet, and wrought in the ordinary overstitch in exquisitely blended shades of bronze and pale amber silk. The designs were birds, scarcely known to science, but broad-winged and of a graceful aerial poise, and flowers with broad petals and large voluptuous buds. Flowers with birds were outlined with a delicate thread of silver, and a gleam of silver ran all through their forms. Another pair was of dull-yellowish green silk, and was wrought with aquatic birds and broad-disked river flowers lined with gold.

Among the other objects shown at the Needlework society's rooms were the purse-shaped work bags, treated in the modern artistic spirit till they were as pretty adjuncts of a toilet or as melodious notes in a "symphonic" room, as if such were their sole purpose. One was of green satin shooting, a "flatted" green, if one might so say, lined with soft mustard-color silk. It was a full yard in length, and made to hang over the owner's arm, or over the arm of her chair or sofa. There was an applique strip of yellow embroidery shot with gold, with a fringe of gold at each end, and the rings, which slipped back and forth just like an old-fashioned silk purse rings, were heavily worked in purse silk.

The First Baby.

There is probably no moment in a young mother's life when her past education appears so inadequate, as the moment when she is left alone for the first time with her first baby; the sense of responsibility which she then feels weighs upon her like a great burden, and one that is not to be lifted. One question that is likely to disturb her is whether she will continue the use of the flannel band, which is considered essential by most, if not all, nurses. This question gains force and presses for an answer if her husband stands by and remarks that it is a "remnant of barbarism," and it really does seem to be, if it is pinned close enough to keep it in place; no room is left in which the muscles may expand, and if it is not pinned close, it wrinkles and must hurt the infant's tender skin. One way in which the question may be answered is this: there are knit bands, made of the soft Saxony yarn which will "give," and which stay in place remarkably well. In every case where it is possible to do so, substitute the knit band for the close unyielding one of flannel. If the waists of the pinning-blanket and skirts are pinned in front, it is a much easier matter to dress the baby, and besides, even if the latest and best kind of safety-pin is used, there is danger, if pinned at the back, that they will press in a disagreeable manner on the baby's back. Many mothers make the long as well as the short infants' skirts with narrow bands with buttonholes in them, and put waists on the baby with buttons on, just as is usual in the case of children two and three years old; this is a great advantage, as then a soiled skirt can be changed without undressing the child.

Home Decoration.

Long, full undercurtains of lace or Madras muslin are gradually drifting out of fashion. In their stead one sees in most of the new artistic interiors an unbroken sweep of plush, or of raw silk on either side of the window frame, through which the expanse of shining plate glass appears uncovered, save by a shade of embroidered silk or holland. A brass jardiniere, filled with palms and ferns helps to do the work of excluding curious eyes, and the advantage gained by a break in the floor-line and wall space through admission of the window recesses is noticeably good. When thin curtains are necessary, those hung close to the window sash are advisable. Gold-wrought Madras muslin, thin yellow silk, painted and embroidered; and bolting cloth similarly treated, are most employed by artists in decoration.

The simplest method of staining a floor is to get from a dealer in paints half a gallon of oak stain, ready mixed, pour it into a basin, cover a floor with it, using an ordinary hogs' hair paint brush. Do not tread more than you can help on the part you have stained. Of course you would do the floor near the door last. If one wash of the stain does not make as dark a tint as you wish, wait until it is quite dry and then give it a second. When it is quite dry the housemaid can rub it up with beeswax and turpentine, or she may make a mixture of those two ingredients with a little resin warmed until it is all liquid, then, when it is cool, rubbed on with a cloth and polished up with a brush.

Easter Eggs.

To dye eggs, onion skins put in the water in which they are boiled will make them a bright yellow, or if left longer in the solution a rich brown. Logwood or violet ink gives a royal purple. Cochineal, pink and crimson; and many pieces of chintz or bright ribbon that fade easily, if sewed tightly around the eggs will color them nicely in figures, stripes or dots. Another way is to dip the egg into hot water, and then write a name or motto on the shell with tallow. It is then boiled in a solution of dye wood, when the inscription will appear in white upon a colored ground.

Kitchen Keramics.

Any one who is going to have a garden should be planning for it now. The country house wife who "takes care of the pence" will tell you that the tomato plants which she raises from seed planted in a box and set in a sunny window, will be much more thrifty than those from a hot-bed, and will bear more abundantly. Nothing adds more to the appearance of the meat or fish served on the table than a garnish of some suitable plant, and this might be had all through the summer, if a little pains is taken; water-cress, which is so appetizing, may be sown successively. Endive and parsley also are excellent, and may also be sown at different times during the summer. A little plot of ground and an hour's work every day, may be made to yield more than one would suppose, never having made the experiment. One who is curious in such matters kept a strict account, and from a piece of ground one and a half rods by two rods, after paying for the seed and ploughing, had a clear profit of $12.65, besides having the keen enjoyment which comes from eating the fresh vegetables which grew for him.

To insure success in making custard pies, put the crust on the plates, and set the plates in the oven before pouring the custard in. When you have found the place where you wish the pie to remain while baking, pierce the crust with a silver fork in two or three spots, but do not put the fork through the dough to the plate, as the custard will then run under the crust and spoil it. After this is done, pour the custard in; pour it from a pitcher, so that not a drop will be spilled on the rim of crust around the edge of the plate. Now, if you wish this rim to brown nicely, rub it over with a little milk in which you have dissolved a little sugar—a dessert-spoonful of milk will be plenty, and a half a teaspoonful of sugar. If your oven is a good one, the pie will not need to be turned, and this is a great advantage, as the custard will not be disturbed when forming.

The old fashioned grate, dispenser though it is of cheer, is yet a source of discomfort to the woman whose duty it is to keep it looking as it should. The blacking wears off, and a man who can put it on is so inaccessible, when he should be otherwise, that one distracted woman purchased a brush and went to work. She took a few cents' worth of asphaltum and mixed it with equal quantities of benzine and turpentine. When it was of the consistency of paint she dipped her brush in it, and in a short time the grate looked like new again. This preparation can be used to render a coal scuttle less unsightly, and it is surprising to see how many improvements can be brought about by its use.

A delicious tea cake is made by beating half a pound of butter to a cream; to this add an equal quantity of sugar; beat this with the butter until they are well mixed; five well-beaten eggs should then be stirred in, a liberal allowance of flavoring extract and three-quarters of a pound of flour, with a cup and a half of well-washed currants. Put enough of this mixture in the tins so that when done the cakes will be about two inches thick. They must be eaten while fresh to be enjoyed. A good flavoring for these cakes is made by putting peel of Messina oranges in a little pure alcohol and letting it stand for a week or longer.

This recipe for chicken croquettes comes from the notebook of a cook of long experience: Chop the white meat of a cold boiled chicken very fine. Add a well beaten egg, a spoonful of flour, a little salt and a [illegible] cupful of cream stirred in with the chicken. Let this simmer on the back part of the stove for [illegible] minutes, stirring it constantly to keep the cream from scorching. When the batter has thickened to about the consistency of mustard, pour from the saucepan into a shallow pan or dish to cool. When cold [illegible] stiff fashion it in balls or flat cakes, dip in egg [illegible] and in bread or cracker crumbs, and fry in hot fat.

Spanish short-cake is excellent for tea. Take three eggs, half cup of butter, [illegible] one cup of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of sweet [illegible] a little cinnamon, two cups of flour and one teaspoonful of baking powder; stir the flour in—do not knead it; the eggs, butter and sugar should be beaten together till very light. Bake in a shallow tin; when it is done spread a thin frosting over the top; make this of the white of one egg, a little pulverized sugar and a teaspoonful of cinnamon; set it in the oven to brown.

How many little things one might do if they were only suggested to one at the proper time. Here is one of the many: The high chair for the baby is always too large at first. This is a wise provision for growth, but not always a comfortable one, but it may be made so by making a padded covering for the seat and back of the chair. The smaller the child, the thicker the cushions should be. Thus a chair that is large enough for a child of five may hold an infant of a few months.

To prevent the hair from falling out try first wetting the head at night with salt and water. Have the salt dissolved in the water, so that it will not annoy you by particles sticking to your hair. Mild sage tea is also excellent. If these remedies do not affect a speedy cure, try this: Get a little bottle of brandy, and put in all the salt that it will absorb—wet the head with this two or three times a day.

A delicious pudding is made thus: Sift two tablespoonfuls of flour, and mix with the beaten yolks of six eggs, add gradually one pint of sweet cream, a quarter of a pound of citron cut in very thin slices, and two teaspoonfuls of sugar; mix thoroughly, pour into a buttered tin, and bake twenty-five minutes. Serve with wine or vanilla sauce.

An easily-prepared dessert is made of tapioca; it hardly seems appropriate to call so dainty a dish of pudding. Soak a cupful of tapioca for an hour in cold water, then boil, adding warm water enough to allow it to expand; when tender sweeten it, and take from the fire, add an orange cut in small bits for flavoring. Serve with cream.

Lace crochet of the popular macreme cord is much used for the edge of curtains of canton flannel or of cretonne, or of any material which has sufficient body to need so heavy an edge.

The livers of chickens and turkeys are nice fried with a few thin slices of bacon. Cut the liver and bacon very thin; season with pepper and salt. This is a good breakfast dish.

Starch makes a better paste to use in papering walls than flour, and is less expensive also; a little will go so much further.

If drawn butter is sent to the table with fish send also a lemon, or, if need be, lemons, cut in small pieces, not slices.

JESUS WENT BEFORE.

Their faces to Jerusalem,
They stepped with laggard feet,
Half, timorous, defiant half,
At what they went to meet.
But as they rested, or they talked
Their sad forebodings o'er,
Still leading on the little band,
Their Master went before.

He saw in vision maddened throngs,
He saw the crowded hall
Where scribe and priest should mock and flout,
Where cruel scourge should fall.
He saw the cross; its shadows lay
The toilsome pathway o'er,
But pressing on with ardent soul,
The Master went before.

To-day thy pledged disciples, Lord,
Meet sorrow, pain and shame.
Their watchword in the trial time
Thine own all-conquering name.
Though flesh be weak and spirit faint,
And heart be spent and sore,
They cannot fail in any strife
While thou shalt go before.

In presence of thy bitter foes,
In midst of dark defeat,
They yet shall snatch a victory
And taste a triumph sweet.
Nor death itself shall crush them, Lord,
Its final conflict o'er,
The ransomed hosts shall shout and sing,
"Our Savior went before."

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

Chinamen in Boston.

"It is more than seven years ago," says the Boston Journal, "since Miss Harriet Carter, in the course of her missionary work, became interested in the Chinese of the city, and formed a class for the purpose of teaching them. They met at first in the Old Colony chapel on Monday evenings, during the summer at Miss Carter's house in Cambridgeport, then in Chambers Street chapel, and finally, in 1879, the school took up its abode in the vestry of Mount Vernon church, where it has since remained. There were only two pupils at the outset, but the work has increased steadily, and now, with the day school which was established later, it more than fills the heart and hands of Miss Carter, who still remains its devoted and energetic head. No matter how busy Miss Carter may be in her work of supervision, she contrives to greet cordially each pupil or new-comer. It is good to see their evident affection for her. In speaking about her to others they evince a warm appreciation of what she has done for them, and a respect that amounts almost to veneration. 'She ver' kin',' they say, 'she Chinaman fren'.' With the exception of the Bible class, into which are grouped a half dozen of the more advanced pupils, the instruction is necessarily individual, each scholar having his own teacher and lessons suited to his particular needs. Moral instruction is, of course, the great end in view, and, as the best means to that end, they are taught to read, write and speak English. The books used are Bibles, dictionaries, hymn books, readers of various grades, etc., printed in English or Chinese, or both; but the New Testament is the most popular text book among them. The slate and pencil are also quite indispensable, since, besides other uses, they serve as copy-book and pen. It is perhaps needless to say that the pupils learn to write very rapidly because of their wonderful powers of imitation. But there are also concerted exercises for the school, such as singing hymns, repeating the Lord's Prayer, and reading the commandments. Some of the hymns which are translated into Chinese have been printed in a sort of phonetic English, so that both pupils and teachers pronounce the Chinese. How does it sound? Here is the first stanza of 'There is a happy land,' one of their favorite hymns:

Gom yee yetsor folk dee,
Doy ye yourn fong;
Sing tone ye wing jone Key
Goee got jese gwong.
Foon hern don ba bone gore,
Quoy wing k g gone yorn poor;
Key sing hearn leern goe war,
Don bee mo keern.

Dr. Hall's Sensible Advice.

The Rev. Dr. John Hall of New York gave some excellent advice last week to the students of the Yale Theological seminary in New Haven. He advised the clergy above all things to be cautious about using hard language. "There are words which have an acquired sense which might be used in that sense sometimes, but when such a word was used it should be with a qualification. One of these words, very common in the ordinary speech of people, was the word 'infidel,' and it was frequently misused. We should look to the original meaning of words. We could say of the statements of a person that we are without confidence in them, and it may be wiser that to call a man an infidel because he says what we do not believe. Just such a word is 'skeptic.'" Dr. Hall said that he had always been a skeptic in a certain sense. So was every one with a mind capable of judging evidence. "This principle of examining was right—the Bible teaches us to prove all things. We properly welcome truth upon evidence and are skeptical. True, we do not attempt to prove everything by the same kind of evidence. The scientific investigator has a class of evidence to prove a certain class of facts—he uses material facts to prove the truth of his material theories. A man looks at the presentation of evidence suitable to settle a certain matter. Let us not fear that we are sceptics, but that we do not look at the appropriate kind of evidence for the given case. Another word," said the speaker, "that should be used with caution, is 'secularism.' In the true sense of that word it was proper to be secular. We are all secularists in a way. Christian secularism is the hope of the world, the inspiration of goodness, charity and all excellent things."

Revivalist Harrison's Charges.

Revivalists, it seems, do not save souls for nothing. The Inter-Ocean thus speaks of one of them: "If all the stories that are told about him are true, the revivalist Harrison, who has recently been ministering to the people of Decatur, should pray earnestly to be delivered from the sin of covetousness. Almost everywhere he goes he gets into a row about his pay. He charges $100 a week for leading lost sheep into the fold, and insists upon payment in advance. While in Decatur he made short trips into neighboring towns to hold single meetings, for which his terms are $25, and when the committee on finance attempted to deduct the amount he had received for outside meetings while he was in their employment, to use an ungodly expression, he 'kicked,' and demanded his full price per week, whether he gave full service or not. The disposition to mingle cupidity with a desire to rescue wayward souls has made Mr. Harrison considerable trouble heretofore. Last summer the good people of an Ohio town erected and furnished a house for him, wherein he might rest from his labors when his flesh grew weak, and were very much astonished to discover that he sold it and pocketed the money as soon as the property was conveyed to him."

Religion in Colorado.

The Rev. Dr. Hayes, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church of Denver, Col., in a recent lecture said that Christianity in Colorado is very unaggressive. Never before in the religious world has there been seen so much self-complacency and content as is displayed by the church people of Colorado. The great disorganization which exists is taken advantage of by the skeptic and the atheist, and the result is that church people are in the background. When an office is to be filled the Methodist refuses it because he is afraid of exciting the jealousy or dislike of the Presbyterian; the latter cannot fill the position because he is afraid of exciting the displeasure of the Baptist and Methodist, and so on. And now comes the skeptic. He says: "Gentlemen, I am the man you are looking for; I believe in nothing, and I am the right man in the right place." His arguments appear to be correct, and he is given the place, to the exclusion of a professing Christian, who could administer the affairs of the office with more purity of thought and action. The inactivity of Christians makes skepticism a good plea by which to accumulate financial wealth; therefore, an increase in skeptics may be looked for, especially among the young.

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

I shall not want: whate'er is good,
Of daily bread or angel's food,
Shall to my father's child be sure
So long as earth or heaven endure.

Rev. Dr. Wilder, in the Missionary Review for November and December, 1882, gives the following totals of 100 different churches and societies: American home strength, 77,953 ministers, and 10,165,976 communicants; missionaries ordained 844, lay 77, women 978; native workers ordained 839, others 7,359; native communicants 197,102. Europeans, home strength, 39,746 ministers, 16,638,877 communicants; missionaries ordained 1,756, lay 549, women 628, native workers ordained 1,118, others 14,730; native communicants 377,619. Total, missionaries ordained 2,600, lay 625, women 1,606; native workers ordained 1,957, others 22,089, native communicants 574,721; income $8,447,991.

The National Woman's Christian Temperance union, with its thirty-one auxiliary State and two Territorial unions, is the largest society ever composed exclusively of women, and conducted entirely by them. The number of local unions is about 3,000, with a membership of about 50,000, and a large number of juvenile organizations. This society is the lineal descendant of the great temperance crusade of 1873-4, and is a union of Christian women of all churches, for the purpose of educating the young; forming a better public sentiment; reforming the drinking classes; and prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors.

Denominational lines are not drawn as closely as they once were. In the thirteen years since the reunion, the Presbyterian church of the United States has received from other churches no less than 716 ministers, or an average of fifty-five each year. They came chiefly from Scotland, Ireland, England and Canada, with a very few from the continent. Many came from other Presbyterian bodies, a considerable number from the Congregationalists, and a few from the Methodists, Lutherans and Episcopalians.

The Unitarian club of Boston, Mass., at their meeting discussed the subject of a building for the American Unitarian association. It is decided to erect a building to cost $150,000, in addition to what may be expected from the association. The building will not be begun until all funds necessary are subscribed. A committee of two in each church to solicit subscriptions will be appointed.

In Telugu, the American Baptists have a most productive field. In the first three months of 1882 they baptized 1,500 converts; during 1881 2,163; and in the year previous 2,753, and this field now aggregates 22,000 Christians. In mud and rain candidates for baptism often come a distance of 100 miles or more on foot, but often in a company of 200, not more than ten, and frequently only one or two are from the same village.

The revival which is in progress at Decatur, Ill., under the ministrations of the Rev. Mr. Harrison, is remarkable. The revival has been in progress over ten weeks, and 1,200 persons have professed conversion. The first meeting of the day is held at 6 a. m., and as many as 600 persons have been present at that hour. Persons have come a distance of 100 miles to attend the meetings.

It is stated by a writer in The New York Evangelist that since the union of the Old and New School Presbyterian churches, thirteen years ago, 716 ministers have been received from other denominations, and 319 have withdrawn to other denominations.

The next English Church congress will be held at Reading, near Oxford, in October. A temporary building, to hold 2,500 persons, will be erected for the purpose.

The chaplain of the Hampton Institute says there has been a noteworthy revival among the students, more than eighty of whom have been recently converted.

Gladstone's Vulgar American.

London St. James' Gazette: Our American cousins are truly astounding in many ways, but in none more so than in their craze for interviewing celebrities. One or two Sundays ago, at Cannes, a party of Americans, utter strangers, accosted Mrs. Gladstone as she was coming out of church, and expressed their desire to interview Mr. Gladstone at the Chateau Scott. She, too good-naturedly, said that they might call on the next afternoon. This was afterward found to be inconvenient on account of other engagements, so a letter was written to say that it was much regretted that Mr. Gladstone had previously made plans for the next few days. However, at the end of the week the party took the chateau by storm. Mr. Gladstone was dragged out of his sanctum and interviewed, and made to give his autograph. He then as quickly as possible withdrew into his shell, and Lady Wolverton, an ever-courteous hostess, though an invalid, was handed over to them till they chose to retire. This is not quite all, for there is a garden, a very beautiful private one near the chateau, in which, by the courtesy of the owner, Mr. Gladstone and the chateau party are privileged to walk. The Americans went there, announcing themselves as great friends. Their conduct was such that, I understand, an apology had to be sent to Chateau Scott.

"Pschutt."

Boston Advertiser: French "chic" has been displaced by "pschutt." The fact is worth noticing because the term chic has barely entered the language of England and the United States when the Parisians discard it as one throws away an old hat or the daily paper of yesterday evening. The Imperial dictionary mentions chic, for which it asks the sound of sheek. Fine people use pschutt to denote ease, grace, taste in talk, dress, or manner—that element which marks the people of the world. One may be very correct, or even elegant, and yet lack pschutt. A lady may have grace and winning manners without possessing pschutt. To have pschutt, dress and manners must be perfect harmony with the person; they must show agreeable individuality, and they must be successful. Pschutt is usually born with people, but can be improved with experience and skill. It is impossible to have pschutt, save among pleasant people, just as one cannot chat pleasantly with a boor or a dogmatic professor. The Parisian wits applied the term pschutt at one time to overdose limbs, then to young men whose coats were stuffed to improve the figure. Such persons are now called boudinee. All men who wear corsets are called boudinee in Paris. But men who attend to their dress just as the best artists like it are now called pschutteux. Chic is dead, at least in Paris; but pschutt is the correct thing to have.

If your throat feels sore or uncomfortable, use promptly Dr. Jayne's Expectorant. It will relieve the air passages of all phlegm or mucous, allay inflammation, and so give the affected parts a chance to heal. No safer remedy can be had for all coughs and colds, or any complaint of the throat or lungs, and a brief trial will prove its efficacy.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

Washington is a very dull place since the adjournment of congress, but the correspondents are obliged to furnish the daily supply of what passes for news, but which as a rule, is simply bits of gossip, of no value whatever. It is safe to say that between now and next December every leading journal will have to pay for at least one hundred columns of pure speculation in regard to the next speaker of the House—and this is only one of the fruitful topics for specials.

Congress failed to pass a bankruptcy bill, although it was demanded by the commercial interests of the country. The failures for the year 1882 averaged over 200 per week, and since 1883 came in the common death rate has been considerably greater that that of the year previous. The complicated and widely differing insolvency laws of the various states are a perpetual annoyance to both creditor and debtor, and there seems to be an imperative need of a uniform system that shall do justice to these classes.

A prominent journal which devotes much space to the interests of farmers discourses at length on early and late planting, concludes what it is the early crop which has far the greatest security of being a full crop. It is not once in ten times that a late crop has advantage over the early one. The other nine time it is certain the early planting is most productive. Drouths nearly always come late in the season, and if the corn is then not well advanced no amount of work will bring it out. If the season is wet the early planting may be cultivated at the very earliest day when the season permits, while the late crop is not yet up. Therefore every day in the early season is of especial value.

The highest agricultural authority in England gives a very gloomy forecast of the prospective crops of 1883. In consequence of continued rains, great injury has been done to the wheat. There is no spring-sowed wheat crop in England; there may be a resowing, but of necessity and not of a spring-sowed crop. The anticipation is that the failure of this year will be greater than that of any recent year. Then it is remembered that for six or seven years prior to 1882 the failure of the wheat crop was yearly disastrous, the apprehensions now entertained are serious enough. In addition, the cattle of Scotland and England are so generally diseased that the Privy Council has taken order in relation to the matter, The effect of a largely deficient crop would, of course, be to enhance the amount of supply required from other countries, the United States being, if not first looked to, inqured of concurrently with Russia and other countries as to supply and price. If we have fair crops and can sell our supplies at such prices as will well renumerate the farmer, and still sell at home at such prices as the consumer can afford to pay we shall be in a very comfortable position.

Since the disappearance of the paper fractional currency there has been no convenient way of sending small sums of money by mail. This want is met by a law passed at the last session of congress providing for the transmission of small sums in a more convenient and cheaper way than by postal money order. The postal note consists of a piece of paper about the size of an ordinary bank note with rows of figures for date, dollars and cents printed on it, very much as they are upon duplicate tickets issued by conductors on railway trains. These figures are punched to the necessary amount by the postmaster. The charge is three cents, and the note is good for three months from the last day of the month of issue. The same act authorizes the issue of money orders for sums of less than one hundred dollars, at rates varying from eight cents for a ten dollar order to forty-five cents for one of one hundred dollars. The system of postal notes has been in operation in Great Britain for two years and has proved entirely successful. Our proposed note is much more convenient than the British. The notes will be ready about the first o September next.

An intelligent Bostonian was greatly impressed, as other travelers have been, with what he saw and heard at Salt Lake, of the Mormons. Barring the question of the plurality of wives he saw no reason why the Mormons should not be accepted as a legitimate and very devout sect of the Protestant church. The same hymns are sung, the same doctrine preached, the same necessity for salvation emphasized, and justification by faith is made the corner stone of redemption. Of course, there are endless ceremonies and peculiarities in the Mormon church, in which the sects have no part; for example, its Freemasonry. The founders were generally Freemasons, and this has brought about a state of affairs without parallel. Humanely speaking, the world has never seen a greater success than Mormonism. It took for its abode a desert, and has made of it a Paradise. Its system of irrigation is similar to that of Egypt, the water from the snows and springs of the mountains being the substitute for that of the Nile. It improved upon the system of its Puritan ancestry in that it has always recognized the need of the people for amusement, and the theater has ever been a pet institution of its great prophet, Brigham Young. Thus, armed with the religious faith of enthusiasts, lacking none of the necessities, yet coveting none of the luxuries, of material life, their minds diverted by theatrical and other social pleasures, wise in their application of the principles of political economy, and united by obedience to a theocracy to a degree impossible in any community where self-government prevails, the Mormons are a strong community, and to human foresight will be stronger and more powerful as time passes.

Arunan Hunnington, who died recently at Brentford, Ontario, bequeathed $200,000 to the state of Vermont, without directing how the munificent gift should be applied.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

More bungling has been discovered in the new tariff bill, by which the law abolishing charges is made to go into effect at once. The rate was raised on crockery to compensate for this change, but it does not take effect until July 1. This means the importation of a year's supply of foreign crockery between now and July at a saving of 10 per cent. upon all goods brought in after that date. The pottery manufacturers have complained to the treasury department, but there is no relief, as it was simply a bungle which could not be otherwise construed.

A. B. Stickney of Minnesota, with his two daughters, arrived here Thursday from Florida and is stopping at Willard's. He will soon leave for the northwest. Hon. M. H. Dunnell and family have gone to Fortress Monroe to spend a few days and enjoy the hot salt water baths.

President Arthur has received a letter from Berlin enclosing 1,000 marks from prominent bankers of that city for the flood sufferers in this country. The money was turned over to the representatives in Washington of the order of the Red Cross for distribution.

Controller Knox will shortly pay to the depositors of the Freedman's bank, another and a final dividend of 7 per cent. out of the remaining assets of that insolvent corporation. Dividends amounting in the aggregate to 65 per cent. have already been paid.

New York men are buying largely of Washington real estate. A party of the Corcoran home block was sold the other day to a Mr. Paine for $5 a square foot. He will build a French flat on the lot.

Col. Dudley, not being satisfied with the amount of work heretofore turned off by some of his clerks, has established the rule that hereafter each clerk must turn out so many cases per day.

Secretary Teller has requested the secretary of war to detail a military guard for the protection of the Yellowstone park property. Secretary Lincoln promised to comply with the request.

RAILROAD NEWS NOTES.

The earnings of the St. Paul & Duluth road for the second week in March, 1883, were $18,174.87, an increase of $4,055.97 over the same period last year.

GENERAL NEWS IN BRIEF

In response to an inquiry of the collector of customs at Philadelphia as to whether he could close the custom house on Good Friday, he has been advised by the department that he may do so, so far as the condition of public business will allow it without detriment. This is considered as setting a precedent which will end in closing all of the public buildings on Ash Wednesday and Good Friday at no distant day.

Perry & Son of Minneapolis, have plans now drawn for an elevator of 100,000 bushels capacity, to be erected at Cooperstown during the summer, and one of 45,000 to be erected at Sanborn. Mr. Perry says that the firm of Pillsbury & Hulburt have contracted for the erection of twenty-five elevators this year to be in readiness for the season's crop.

The San Francisco Knights Templars yesterday fixed the value of the four trophies at $800, $500, $400 and $300. The committee on transportation reported round trip tickets from New Orleans, $84: all points not specially fixed on fare for the round trip, $75; from points west of Omaha and St. Louis and return $75,

At the Fort Worth stockmen's convention $50,000,000 of capital was represented. The cattle exchanges of Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago were represented to solicit a share of the immense cattle trade seeking an outlet in the North and East.

The joint committee of the Illinois legislature that recently visited the southern penitentiary at Chester, is alleged to have discovered evidences of misappropriation of funds of the institution, and further investigation is probable.

Mrs. Floss of Milwaukee, who was engaged to Mr. Van Loon of Albany, who perished in the Newhall house fire, proposes to sue his estate for breach of promise, or something to that effect.

The Methodist publishing house at Nashville is so deeply in debt that a sinking fund must be provided for its payment.

The Kansas legislature has passed a law prohibiting bucket shops, corners and all forms of grain gambling.

The surveyor general's office is not likely to be moved to Huron before June 1.

About 86 per cent. of the cotton crop has moved out of first hands.

During February 17,065 immigrants arrived in this country.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

H. F. Crocker, a notrious horse thief, suicided in jail at Granberry, Texas. He left a written statement that he was born in Georgia; had been in Texas since 1873; had killed three men and one woman during that time; regretted that he could not kill two more men who had injured him, and said being without money or friends he preferred death to life in prison. He asked that his body be thrown in the river, and that no word of his miserable end be sent to his relatives.

At Wheeling, W. Va., last night, Guenther Schnell, aged twenty-seven, shot his seventy-seven year old uncle, Dr. G. Schuchardt, druggist, who died in five minutes. He then shot himself, but without serious injury. The murderer was in his childhood adopted by his victim, and had been absent from Wheeling ten years. Dissatisfaction over the disposal of the doctor's money in his will was the cause.

A young woman named Trugella, living in Ricondeltocolate, N. Mex., gave birth to a child and immediately choked it to death. She tells a story of immaculate conception. The grand jury will investigate the case.

Sunday night thieves entered the city ticket office, of the Iowa pool at Council Bluffs, and stole over 100 tickets over the Chicago & Northwestern and connecting lines. No clue.

At Fairview, Ind., during a quarrel at school, Wm. Holbert, after being twice knocked down by John Morrison shot and killed him.

Lon Desmond shot Gustave Weston in the back at Deadwood, inflicting a serious wound, and has been held to the grand jury.

A New York tax office clerk demanded $250 for reducing an assessment and was caught at it.

Ed. Fitzpatrick furnished the switch engine with its daily victim yesterday.

RECORD OF CASUALTIES.

A fire occurred in the building No. 381 to 387 Washington street, Boston. The losses aggregate $60,100 or $70,000; insurance, $60,000. The sufferers were P. Ilsby & Co., hatters; Richardson & Gortz, shirts, and George H. Richardson, Jr., jeweler.

Cholera has suspended telegraph building in Siam.

PERSONAL NEWS NOTES.

Judge William White, the recently appointed United States district judge for the Southern district of Ohio, who died at his home in Springfield last night, was one of the ablest and purest jurists in that state. He was born in England on the 23rd of January, 1832. He had held several important legal positions.

Mrs. Ellen Birmingham died at Louisville, Thursday, aged 107 years. She was a native of Tipperary, Ireland. She came to America forty years ago, and lived in Louisville the past twenty-eight years. She retained her faculties until four years ago, since which time she has been helpless.

Ex-representative R. P. Flower of New York has returned to the treasury $458.50, the amount overpaid him on account of salary and mileage as member of the Forty-seventh congress.

N. B. Caswell, a retired merchant well known throughout the northwest, died from paralysis Saturday night in Milwaukee. He leaves an estate worth $300,000.

It is reported that ex-Postmaster-General Tyner has decided to settle at Bismarck, D. T., and practise his profession.

Beverly Tucker is said to be preparing a volume of personal reminiscences, to be published soon.

FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

Karl Marx, founder of the International Workingmen's society, died near Regent's Park, London. Dr. Frederick Engel was present at his death. The cause was bronchitis, abcess in the lungs, and internal bleeding. He died without pain. Out of respect to the wishes of Marx, who always avoided a demonstration, the family decided to have a private funeral.

London, Ont., dispatch: In accordance with the desire of the bishop of Ripon, the queen offered Bishop Hellmuth the appointment of suffragan to the bishop of Ripon, with the title bishop of Hull. The diocesan synod meets the 29th.

The minister of customs in Montreal fined the East End Abbatoir company $7,000 for fraudulently entering machinery from the states at under-valuation. The ex-secretary of the company will criminally prosecute.

Parnell is coming to the United States, now that the land bill amended has failed, and will arrive about the 10th of April.

Paris passed a tranquil Sunday, although it was the anniversary of the commune of 1871.

Longefellow will stand between Dryden and Chaucer in Westminister Abbey.

Russia wants an international detective league established.

Immigrant Traffic for This Season.

The following is a correct table of the rates agreed upon for the transportation of immigrant outfits from Chicago, Milwaukee, Sheboygan, Racine, Kenosha, Joliet, Burlington, Muscatine, Davenport, Clinton, Rock Island and Moline to designated points in the Northwest, by way of the Manitoba line: To Fergus Falls, Wahpeton and Breckenridge, per car, $65; to Glyndon, Moorhead, Fargo, Davenport, Dublin, Everest, Casselton and Hope, $70; to Crookston, Mayville, Grand Forks, Portland and Hillsboro, $73; to Larimore and Bartlett, end of Devil's Lake extension, $80; to Warren, $81; St. Thomas, $88; Hamilton, $90; Hallock, $91; Bathgate, $93; St. Vincent, $95. The rates from St. Louis, Peoria, Bardstown, Alton, Hannibal, Keokuk and Quincy are $10 additional. On the Northern Pacific the rates to Fargo and all points between Fargo and Crystal Springs, inclusive are $70; Bismarck, $77; Mandan and Carrington, end of the Jamestown Northern, $80; Richardson, $90; Little Missouri, $103; Glendive, $115; Miles City, $125; Billings, $140 and Livingston, $150. The reductions, it should be remembered, apply to through rates only. They are from $12 to $35 per car less, but do not affect local rates between Chicago and St. Paul inclusive.

Dakota and the Administration.

Associated Press dispatch from Washington: It is said that the administration does not regard with favor the condition of affairs in the territory of Dakota in some particulars. It is reported the aggregate of bonded indebtedness voted by the legislature this winter is not less than $750,000. It is not believed that the imposition of such a debt is warranted in a single session for the purposes for which it was voted, and that such proceedings will prove in the future to be an obstruction in dividing territory. It is liable to lead to trouble and may encourage a resort to repudiation such as resulted from the division of Virginia. It is reported to be the views of the administration that Dakota should take no steps which may interfere with the division of the territory into three or four states eventually, in the interest of good government. Should the people go on and allow the legislature to involve their affairs so as to keep the territory in the present state, a great state as large as New England would result with but two senators, while New England has twelve.

Public Land Certificates.

Not long since Senator Harrison sent to the secretary of the interior a letter from Messrs. Graves & Vinton, of St. Paul, complaining of an order of the commissioner of the general land office, directing the register and receiver at Huron, Dak., not to issue certificates to the effect that no adverse claim of records is pending, the same to be used by the Indian agents who furnish money to settlers with which to pay the government price, or for other purposes. The secretary has written a letter to the senator in which he says:

I concur in your views as to the local land officers. They have no authority to execute or to charge for the certificates mentioned, and I believe the issuing of such certificates to be contrary to the spirit of the land laws inasmuch as they might be considered to create a right, or at least pass judgment upon the question, whether or not a right has been established under the law. It is one of those extra official acts which in my opinion should not be permitted. The public records, however of the various land offices are, or should be open to the inspection of anybody under proper regulations.

Good News for Smokers.

The impression has prevailed since the passage of the new internal revenue law that tobacco, snuff, cigar and cigarette manufacturers would not reduce prices after May 1 to the full extent of the reduction of the tax. To ascertain the views of leading manufactures on this subject a circular letter has been sent to each one of them asking for information on this point. The direct question is asked whether they have made or shall make any reduction in the prices of their goods in consequence of the reduction of the tax, and how much reduction they will make. So far about forty leading firms have responded. Quite a number evade a direct answer, while eighteen say they will make a reduction in their prices to the dealers. Of these sixteen say they will reduce to the extent of the reduction of the tax, that is, $3 per 1,000 on cigars $1.55 per 1,000 on cigarettes, and 8 cents per pound on manufactured tobacco and snuff. It is thought that a reduction by these various firms will force the others to reduce. This will be an interesting item to dealers. A proportionate reduction will no doubt follow in the prices of dealers to their customers, the consumers.

Artistic Official Swindling in Iowa.

The Iowa City Republican publishes an article exposing a scheme whereby the county is being swindled out of large sums of money by constables and other officers of the law. It says:

"The number of tramps that have been infesting this city for the last year has been so large that the police force has been increased. In the morning of each day these tramps were taken before a justice of the peace, and, being without money, they were allowed to go free on the promise that they would leave the town. The tramps then departed for the outskirts of the city, where they slept in barns and about evening returned to the city and were rearrested, jailed and let out on the following morning on the terms of the day before, only to repeat the performance, just giving themselves a good night's lodging, supper, and breakfast, the officers getting an average of $7 a day a piece for arresting and trying them. When it is known the county foots these bills, the reader can imagine how profitable it is to work the tramp business.

A DESERTED BRIDE.

Heartlessly Abandoned on Her Wedding Day, While Guests Await the Nuptials.

On Monday next, says the Cleveland, O., Leader, the doors of the State Lunatic Asylum will be open to admit a young lady whose intellect has been dethroned by the perfidy of a recreant bridegroom, a highly connected young man named D. Dullea, who basely fled on the morning of his wedding-day. The parties live at Harbor Creek, a country village about eight miles from Erie, and the name of the demented girl is Anna Peterson, the daughter of highly respectable residents of that place. Miss Peterson is nineteen years old, and, although not possessed of extraordinary beauty, she is far above the average girl in the sweetness of her disposition and amiable traits. About a year ago Mr. Dullee, a young man of considerable property, paid her marked attention, and in due time he gained her consent to wed him. The sunny dispositioned girl was happier and merrier than ever with the bright prospects before her and none so blithe and gay in the village as fair Anna Peterson. The 7th of February was set for the wedding day, and friends and relatives from far and near were invited to be present at the nuptial ceremony. In the preparations for the wedding none was more zealous, than the bridegroom, and to him were left many of the most important arrangements, all of which were executed with an apparent design to make the affair go off with as much eclat as possible. The morning came at last—a bright, cheerful day—and Anna Peterson bedecked herself in her gay bridal robes. The morning trains brought hosts of loving friends, who, as the hour drew nigh, assembled in the parlors, where the minister was in waiting to perform the ceremony. The bridesmaids were attired as elegantly as the young bride, and the parlors were profusely decorated with floral and other ornamental designs. The marriage was to be solemnized at noon, and at 11:50 the bride-groom had not arrived. No alarm was experienced, as it was known he had a couple of miles to drive, and some allowance was made for him out of consideration for the ordeal in store. A few minutes before a stranger rang the bell and handed in a letter addressed to the bride and in the well-known hand-writing of Mr. Dullea. The messenger hurried off, avoiding the questions put to him, and this aroused some misgiving that all was not well. The bride was upstairs waiting for her lover to lead her to the officiating clergyman, but her anxious parents were afraid to give her the letter. Fifteen minutes passed and then Miss Peterson began to wonder what kept Dullea. Not without forebodings of evil did her father present her with the letter. She took it hastily from his hand, tore it open, hurriedly glanced over its contents, and then with a heart-piercing shriek, dropped to the floor in a swoon. The fatal letter was picked up, and was read to the wedding guests. It was a curt, heartless epistle. It was as follows:

My Dear Miss Peterson: Circumstances over which I have no control compel me to forego the honor of wedding you to-day. This morning I was informed of a great necessity for my presence elsewhere. At some future time, if all goes well, I may see you, and then if our feelings for each other are unaltered our relations can be considered the same as though this little hitch in the arrangements had never happened. Yours truly, D. DULLEA.

P. S. Am going to travel.

Restoratives were applied and the deserted bride was restored. When she came out of her faint she astonished her friends by quietly readjusting her wreath of orange blossoms, and taking the hand of an aged neighbor, she addressed him by her false lover's name and announced herself ready to repeat the words that should make her his fond, living wife. Then it flashed upon the minds of all present that the shock had deprived her of all reason. They led her away like poor Ophelia, smiling and chatting in an artless, innocent way, that was heart-rending to witness. The house of rejoicing was changed to a house of sorrow. The guests departed, and Mr. and Mrs. Peterson were left alone with their demented child. During the night violent paroxysms attacked her, and these were succeeded by periods of insensibility. To add to the infamy of the affair the unhappy parents discovered that Duella had been a greater villain than even his base desertion proclaimed him to be. A secret that had been kept from her mother was disclosed by the mind-diseased daughter, and now it would not surprise the people of Harbor Creek if the minds of the parents sink under the weight of sorrow and shame that has fallen upon them.

Another Murder in Dakota.

A Mandan, Dak., Special of the 14th says Sheriff Harmon has just received a dispatch from Dickinson directing him to arrest George Mattox for the crime of murder. Inquiry developed the fact that Mattox, who has been hunting on the Buffalo range near Dickinson, shot and killed a man whose name has not yet been ascertained. Mattox was seen in Mandan yesterday, consulting a lawyer, ostensibly in the interest of a friend of his, who he claims was molested by another man in his camp, and after drawing a huge hunting knife on him twice; this leveled his gun at the intruder and fired, instantly killing the latter. It now appears that the friend is a myth and Mattox himself is the guilty party. The gun was one of extraordinary heavy calibre, carrying 120 grains of powder. Mattox is a man of family and will be arrested before morning as he is on his way east from Sully Springs.

Ex-Secretary Kirkwood Badly Injured.

Iowa City Special: Ex-Secretary Kirkwood of the Interior met with a severe accident this afternoon while riding out in his carriage with his daughter. The outside tugs come off, letting the pole drop. Both were thrown out, the secretary striking on his head and shoulders, receiving a severe concussion of the spine. He was unconcious at first, afterward revived, but showed slight paralytic symptoms. At 6 p. m. his physician left him resting quietly, with fair hope of recovery.

Muscle vs. Brains.

The largest crowd ever brought together by any exhibition of the kind in Boston attended the benefit last Monday night of John L. Sullivan in the Charitable Mechanics' fair building. Eighteen thousand people were present. The street in front of the main entrance to the building was densely packed and thousands were turned away. Order was easily preserved.

What Good Is It?

A "School Boy" writes to the Boston Herald the following letter. It is what more than one school boy and the parents of school boys are thinking: Going to school in the morning, one begins work with music, then arithmetic; after recess reading and spelling. In the afternoon one begins work with writing, then natural history and botany, then composition writing. Now, what good is music, natural history and botany to a boy who is going to be a mechanic? While learning to make a locomotive will botany teach him where the wheels will go, and where the smoke stack will stand? Will natural history learn a boy to keep books? Will it learn him to buy a package of silk? Then what is the use to teach it to the pupils of the free schools? What good does it do them?

I speak from experience, as I have gone to school for two years and know all about it.

The Herald makes the sterotyped reply that it will do him good some time or other, or somehow or other, but does not answer him very satisfactorily.

ANOTHER LONDON SENSATION.

Lady Florence Dixie Assaulted Near London by Two Armed Men Disguised as Women.

London Special: Lady Florence Dixie was attacked at Windsor by two men disguised in women's clothes. Her dress was cut with daggers in several places, but she received no injury. Lady Florence was walking in a secluded spot in the woods when the men asked her what time is was. She replied she had no watch and afterward noticed, although they wore women's clothes, their faces had been shaved. Much alarmed she started to walk away, and was followed by the men, one of whom seized her. She struggled to escape but seeing their daggers fell in a swoon. This occurred at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. She did not recover her senses until 4:45. Lady Florence has been prostrated. The story of the affair was elicited from her only at intervals. The saving of her life is attributed to her St. Bernard dog, which, it is supposed protected her while she lay in a swoon. Lady Florence did not suspect danger immediately, although she has been somewhat fearful since the receipt of a letter about the land leaguers. The last thing she remembered is one man pushing a quantity of mud in her mouth. On her recovery she found both palms cut across and her gloves severed. There were two dagger holes, two inches apart, in the right breast of her dress. A broad steel corset rib was broken by the weapon, which had penetrated the inner lining of her dress at the first stroke and her corset at the second stroke. Lady Florence supposes she unconsciously struggled with the men, assisted by her dog, until the scoundrels were disturbed by a cart passing the woods. She received threatening letters when in Ireland recently. One of them wore a green dress and a large hat with a veil. The veiled man attempted the assassination. No arrests have been made. The police have a slight clue to the scoundrels. It is believed the men were bitten in the struggle. Lady Dixie says her head is confused and painful. She supposes the miscreants stunned her. In Irish affairs she has long taken an active part, expressing her sympathy publicly with Mr. Gray at the time of the incarceration, devoting herself with characteristic impetuosity to relieve distress in the suffering districts of the west, and finally falling foul of the land league in a pamphlet called 'An address to tenant farmers and people of Ireland with an advice and warning, in which she urged them to call upon the financial administrators of the league for a statement of the manner in which the funds had been expended. The retort of the land league took the shape of a paragraph in the Irishman asking Lady Florence if she had ever been expelled from the court of Queen Victoria, and if so, for what cause. Her letter in reply was refused insertion by the Irishman, but the Freeman's Journal published her statement of the case.

New York, March 19.—The Herald correspondent had an interview with Lady Florence Dixie at her charming little residence, "The Fisheries," on the bank of the Thames, near Windsor, where she is staying with her husband, Sir Beaumount Dixie, and her brother, Lord James Douglas. Your correspondent found Lady Florence in the road surrounded by gentlemen, with whom she was conversing. Her ladyship was dressed in a cardinal Jersey; her dress, animated appearance and manner, showing no traces of the severe and terrible ordeal which she had gone through with not twenty-four hours before. Lady Florence gave your correspondent the following account with the utmost frankness:

I returned from Ireland six weeks ago, and came here for the purpose of retirement and quiet, as I have a great deal of work to do, though at this period of the year I invariably stay at our seat in Leicestershire. On Saturday afternoon at a quarter to 5 I sauntered into the plantation which adjoins "The Fisheries" with my St. Bernard dog, and had reached the gate opening into the Windsor road, when my attention was first called to a soldier and a woman passing by. While looking after them and mentally remarking the fine physique of the man; I was addressed by what appeared to be two tall women, dressed in long cloaks of dark stuff and wearing veils, who asked me o tell them the time. I replied that I had no watch upon me and turned back again into the plantation. I was about crossing the stile when I noticed that the women had followed me; this roused my suspicion, as the ground was private, so I faced around to meet them. I had scarcely done so when one seized me by the throat and struck me violently on the head, and threw me on the ground. I called loudly for help, when they pushed clay into my mouth. I then saw by their clean shaved chins that they were men in the disguise of women's apparel. While prostrate I saw the other man raise a knife and aim a savage blow at my right breast. The knife struck the steel ribs of my corset, and glanced off. Without uttering a word he again made a stab, which I caught in my left hand. I remember seeing him raise his hand to strike another blow, which I received in my right hand. I also remember hearing the noise of a cart in the road and seeing my dog fly at the men; then I swooned. I came to my senses in half an hour afterward and I found myself lying in the same spot where I fell. I got up and walked back to the house and told my husband and brother of the terrible outrage. They departed for Windsor to lay the account before the authorities.

Your correspondent questioned Lady Dixie as to the motive of the crime. She said:

The whole affair is most mysterious. I can ascribe a motive to no one, as my sympathies for the Irish people have been openly avowed, and well known.

It was assumed that the attack would be laid at the door of the Irish, an assumption which she warmly repudiated, adding, "In these days every crime must be of Irish origin.

Mistakes in Planting.

A writer in the Rural Home tells of several mistakes he has made. One was in cutting potatoes and allowing the pieces to remain in a barrel, where in a few days they heated so as to spoil half of them. Again he made a mistake in planting corn with hen-manure beneath it, for when the young roots started they were burned and the corn was sick throughout the season. We may avoid such mistakes in the future. He then speaks of another class of mistakes: "If we plant a certain portion of our land with potatoes and another portion with beans, and from some natural cause (drought, perhaps,) the potatoes turn out poorly, and the beans do well and sell for high prices, we say we have made a mistake in not planting all our land with beans. Another year we attempt to remedy the mistake, and plant a large quantity of beans and a small quantity of potatoes; this time perhaps a very wet season, the beans 'go back' on us and the potatoes yield a good crop. We still have to enter on our record a mistake in not planting more potatoes and less beans; mistakes of the first class when once discovered can always be avoided but mistakes of the second class are apt to 'go, the best' even of the best of our farmers, and such mistakes will continue to occurr until we can foretell for a certainty just what kind of a season we are going to have and just the price our various farm products will bring."

The secret inquiry at Dublin Castle to hear the evidence of the informers continues daily. It is openly charged that the various informers are being carefully couched in their testimony.

"A Darter av My Own."

According to the Hour, Sam Kimper was a ferryman on a western river, who although much addicted to drinking, was a good, straight-forward fellow, always courteous and correct in his dealings. One night as he was "poling" a man and a woman in a buggy across the river he heard her say. "What will my father think?" Further talk ensued during which he recognized the voice of a doctor's daughter living a few miles down stream. He did not like the man's voice and was confirmed in his prejudice when the fellow began talking about going to Cincinnati and not letting her father know of their movements for a week. The girl began crying and the fellow answered roughly. She begged him to take her back home. "Take you pack home," said he in a rough laugh. "Let a bird out of a cage after you have fairly caught it? Oh' no! I love you too well for that." By this time the boat was nearly across the river, and Sam said to the stranger, "Mister, the current's pooty swift to-day; there's a right smart freshet on. Reckon I'll have to ask you to make the lines fast ashore while I hold the boat agin the bank. The man got out and stood at the bow of the boat. Sam poled it against the bank with such violence that over went the man on to the shore. Sam let the boat drift away and turning to the girl, amidst the howls and curses of the man in the water, said: "Reckon ye don't want him no more, do ye?" "No, no!" see exclaimed. The girl being in doubt about her ability to drive her home, even after she had reached the other shore' Sam let his boat go down the stream. "What are you going to do?" asked the girl. "Boat ye down to the steamboat landin' fur your town." "That will be a dreadful lot of work all for a silly girl." "I've got a darter of my own," said he. Pretty soon he stopped poling' and the gial said he must be very tired. "Not a bit of it," said Sam." "I'm alowin' up so's to reach there about dusk." "Just what I wanted to ask you to do," said the girl. "Thought sof "I've got a darter uv my own." Everything was favorable, and no one saw the carriage drive off the boat. The girl promised that her father should pay Sam hanhsomely. "I don't want his money," said Sam "I've got a darter of my own. There's one thing I do want," said Sam; "if doctors don't know good stuff from bad, nobody does, and if he could send me a good so id drink o' somethin', seein' 'twill take me two or three hours to pole the boat back." The promise was readily given, and in a few minutes down came the doctor with a battle of brandy and two men to pole the boat back; but Sam said the brandy brandy would be more useful as well as better company. The doctor wanted to know how he could repay him and Sam answered, "You can repay me in kind, ef ye ever get a chance. I've got a darter uv my own, ye know."

COMMERCIAL.

CHICAGO MARKETS.—Flour, dull and nominal. Wheat, demand active: unsettled, irregular, $1.04⅛@1.04⅜ March; $1.04½@1.04⅝ April; $1.09⅛@1.09⅝ May; $1.09⅝@1.09¾ June; $1.08⅛@1.08⅜ July: No. 2 Chicago spring, $1.04⅝@1.05¾; No. 3 Chicago spring, 91c; No. 2 red winter, $1.06¾. Corn, demand active, unsettled, irregular: 54½@56⅛c cash; 54½@54⅝c March; 54⅝c April; 58⅞@59c May; 58⅞c June; 60⅝c July; rejected, 45@47½c. Oats, opened active but closed dull; lower; 40c cash; 39½c March; 39½c April; 42⅜@40⅛c May; 42⅛c June; 41⅝c July. Rye, quiet and lower, at 60c. Barley, dull and unchanged at 75c. Flax seed fairly active, shade higher, at $1.35@1.35½. Dressed hogs, dull and nominal at $8.20@8.30. Pork, quiet; closed lower: $18.10@18.15 cash and March; $18.22½ April: $18.37½@18.40 May: $18.57½@18.60 June: $18.70@18.75 July. Lard, opened higher; closed lower: $11.15@11.17½ cash and March; $11.20@11.22½ April: $11.37½@11.40 May; $11.45@11.47½ June; $11.52½@11.55 July. Bulk meats in fair demand; shoulders, $7.65; short ribs, $10.10; do clear $10.40. Butter, weak; creamery, 18@30c; dairy, 14@25c. Whisky, steady and unchanged; $1.17. Freights, corn to Buffalo, nominally 3c. Call—Wheat, irregular: $1.04@1.04⅛ March: $1.04⅛ April: $1.09¾ May; $1.09⅞ June; $1.08⅜ July. Corn, irregular; 54⅛c March; 54⅝@54⅞c April; 58⅞@59c May; 58⅞c June; 60⅝c July. Oats, irregular; 39c April; 42⅜c May; 42⅛c June. Pork, weaker; $18.02½ March; $18.12½@18.20 April; $18.37½ May; $18.55@18.57½ June; $18.70@18.80 July. Lard, firmer: $11.10@11.20 March; $11.22½@11.25 April; $11.40 May; $11.47½ June; $11.55@11.57½ July. Receipts—Flour, 17,000 bbls; wheat, 25,000 bu; corn, 161,000 bu; oats, 101,000 bu; rye, 9,500 bu; barley, 33,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 430 bbls; wheat, 9,000 bu; corn, 85,000 bu; oats, 101,000 bu; rye, 4,200 bu; barley, 36,000 bu.

MILWAUKEE MARKETS.—Flour, in moderate supply. Wheat, steady: No. 2 hard, $1.13; No. 2, $1.05½; March, nominal; April, $1.04⅛; May, $1.09⅝; June, $1.10⅛; No. 3, 86c; No. 4, 75c; rejected, 62c. Corn, weak and neglected; No. 2, 56c; no sales. Oats, firmer; No. 2, 40½c; white, 43½@45c. Rye, entirely nominal; 58c bid for No. 1; 55c for No. 2. Barley, very quiet and a shade lower; extra No. 3, 51½c. Provisions firm. Mess pork, $18.30 cash and March; $18.65 May. Lard, prime steam, $11.25 cash and March; $11.50 May. Butter, dull; fancy creameries, 26@30c. Cheese, scarce and firm. Eggs, firmer. Receipts—Flour, 8,267 bbls; wheat, 21,975 bu; barley, 8,795 bu. Shipments—Flour, 12,890 bbls; wheat, 1,000 bu; barley, 8,800 bu.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Quotations: Patents, Orange Blossom, $7; Red Cross straights, $6.25; "Capitol" family, $5.75; XXXX, $4.50@5.50; in bbls 25c extra; on side brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality. Buckwheat flour, $6@6.50 per bbl. Rye flour, $4.50 per bbl. Graham, $5 per bbl.

WHEAT—The market was firmly held, and movements were light. What is on hand is mostly controlled by operators holding for better prices. The millers are standing off for lower values, and thus there is but little doing. In the morning Chicago advanced, but later eased off. Receipts here are light. The market closed quiet; No. 1 hard, $1.10 bid; April, $1.11 bid; May, $1.15 bid; No. 1, $1.05; No. 2 hard, $1.05; No. 2, $1; all bids.

CORN—The market was quiet. Quotations were stronger in asking, owing to light stocks, though the demand was light. No. 2, 52c; April, 53c; May, 56c; new mixed, 49c, all asking.

OATS—Spot trading was light, but in May delivery, No. 2 mixed, there was good speculative activity. Quotations unchanged. Year deliveries were called yesterday for the first time this season. No. 2 mixed, 38½c bid, 39½c asked; April, 39c bid; May, 41c bid, 43c asked; year, 32c bid, 31c asked; No. 3 mixed, 37c bid; No. 2 white, 40c bid, 40½c asked. Sales: 1 car No. 2 white, 40½c; 20,000 bu No. 2 mixed, p. t.

BARLEY—Market overstocked and prices weak under slow demand, though remaining unchanged in quotations. No. 2, 68c; extra No. 3, 55c; No. 3, 45c.

RYE—No. 2, 53c bid.

MILLSTUFFS—Ground feed steady at $19 asked. Coarse corn meal, $18 buying, $19 asked; bolted do, $25@26 per ton. Incoming; outgoing, $1.50@1.65 per 100 lbs, sacked. Bran, sacked, $13 asked. Linseed meal, car lots, $20 per ton; jobbing, $21. Sales: 2 cars ground feed, 19.

SEEDS—Timothy, $1.50 bid. Clover, $7.20 bid. Flax seed steady; general range, $1.15@1.18 for No. 1, on the basis of pure, with bulk of transactions at the former. Sale: 1 car, choice, at $1.18.

BALED HAY—Market quiet, on light demand. Wild, $7 asked; timothy, $10@10.50. Receipts of wild fairly liberal; timothy scarce.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—This staple shows but little daily alteration in prices, but there is a growing feeling of more firmness. A large number of mills are now idle, and the quantity of flour in the various markets is very perceptibly diminishing, causing a better outlook for the future. Local quotations: Patents, $6.50@7 per bbl; straights, $5.50@6.50; clears, $5.25@5.70 per bbl. Low grades are in fair request at $2@3.25 per bbl.

MILLSTUFFS—While this product in various descriptions was hardly so strong as last week, the actual selling price was but little altered. Bran sold at $11@11.25 in bulk, $12.50@12.75 in sacks. Shorts rather weak and offered at $11.75@12 per ton. Coarse corn meal $18@19 per ton in car lots on track; $18.50@19.50 f. o. b. Mixed feed was in moderate request at 50c@$1 per ton above coarse corn meal.

WHEAT—There was a demand for No. 1 hard wheat at $1.11, and the market closed with sellers at $1.11½. May was offered at $1.16, $1.15 bid; No. 2 hard was quoted at $1.07½; No. 1 Northern was offered at $1.07½; $1.02 was bid for No. 2 Northern; sample lots, without naming grade, sold at 65@$1.01. The tone of prices at the close was weak and the trading slow.

CORN—51c was bid for No. 2 spot; 53½c was bid for May, with sellers at 54; trading light.

OATS—Were not offered freely. Prices were the same nominally as on Saturday; 39½c for No. 2; 41@42c for choice white, and 38c for rejected by grade, and 35@39c by sample.

RYE—53c bid for No. 2.

BARLEY—Nominal; 45c bid for No. 3.

HAY—Quiet at $7.50@8.25 for wild.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Uniform of Minnesota Militia.

The committee appointed to select a uniform for the state militia companies have decided upon the following, which has been submitted to the governor for his approval: The service uniform for the artillery company is a dark blue, close fitting blouse, with pants of the same color with scarlet facings and United States regulation helmets with scarlet cords and plumes. The dress uniform will remain unchanged. The infantry companies will be attired in dark blue blouses, trimmed with light blue facings, or the tunic now worn by Company D, this portion of the uniform being optional with the different companies. Pants of light blue color with black stripe and United States regulation helmet.

John M. Funderhide of Pleasant Valley dropped dead in the road while returning from the timber on the 9th inst.

The sash and door factory belonging to Chase, Pillsbury & Co., Gull River, was burned. Loss, $15,000.

Frank Lombard has erected a mill on Clearwater river about twelve miles above Red Lake falls, and intends to put up a grist mill this summer.

The Blue Earth City Post says the Topsy of a traveling Uncle Tom's Cabin company, stole $25 worth of underclothing from a boarding house. An officer followed the company to Lake Crystal, where the stolen articles were found in her possession. She confessed her guilt and was bounced by the managers of the company.

Mr. Rudolph Androwski, one of the old settlers of Mankato, died at his home in the northern part of the city on Wednesday last.

An Indian boy was siteing on the brak beam of a box car standing on the north switch opposite the passenger depot at Detroit, when the car was bumped by a backing train, throwing the boy in such a position that the wheels passed diagonally across his body from the top of the shoulder to the thigh, crushing the head and body into an unrecognizable mass.

Prof. D. L. Kiehle, the state superintendent of public instruction, has prepared a very perfect synopsis of the duties of the state and county officers, agents, contractors and the trade, in respect to the distribution and sale of books under the amendment to the state text book law adopted by the legislature at its late session. He has issued a circular to the county officers and school district officers responsible for and interested in the execution of this law as amended and a synopsis of their duties thereunder.

James J. Hill, president of the Manitoba railroad, has given $5,000 to the State Historical society towards a new building.

The attention of the attorneys is called to the fact that the supreme court, April term, will convene at the capitol April 3, 1883, at 12 m. The calendar will be closed and placed in the hands of the printer March 31, and all returns on appeals must be on file at that date. Stipulation of attorneys will not place cause on calendar, and note of issue must be filed. The court rules require seven copies of paper books and briefs furnished in each case.

Herman Gunz, one of the engrossing clerks in the senate during the late legislature, has been appointed postal route agent between La Cresse and Chicago. He takes E. P. Vanvalkenburgh's place.

Charles Pollar, living near Le Roy, died recently from an over dose of laudanum, taken to secure sleep.

Mrs. Henry Castle, wife of Register deeds and clerk of court castle, of Sherburne county, died in Elk River on Saturday last.

The family of Edward Siebel, of Germantown, were taken quite ill two weeks since and Dr. Aubin was called; upon examination they were found to have trichinosis disease caused by eating diseased pork. Mr. Siebel is still very low, but his chances are good for recovery.

James Bruce White died at his home Delano, aged fifty-four years.

Seever Peterson, an old resident of Hastings, was run over by a team, dying soon after.

Mr. Handy Britt, an old resident of Janesville, died very suddenly Sunday night last. Up to within a few moments of his death he was apparently in usual health.

What the Funny Men Say.

A comic coon: A very colored man, who entered complaint against another for assaulting and battering him upon the head, was told by the justice: "I don't see any marks." "Does ye s'pose he hit me wid a piece of chalk!" was the indignant rejoinder. The case proceeded.—Boston Herald.

Explaining the tracks: Mistress (who has long suspected her servant of having a follower and thinks she has caught her at last)—"Mary, your master wishes to know the meaning of these large footmarks; can you explain?" Mary—"Oh, yes, mum! my sister's been here and she's got the gout so bad she has to wear big boots."—London Judy.

New reading of an old adage: The old proverb, "Where there's a will there's a way," has been revised to suit the situation. It now reads: "When there's a bill we're away."—Wheeling Journal.

Cui bono: "Then you think," said Wittiboi to the insurance examiner, "that I am a good risk?" "Yes, sir," replied the doctor, "a first-class one." "Then, what in thunder do I want to get insured for?" said Wittiboi. "Much obliged for your examination."

The course of true love: Bertha and Gontran adore each other, but their stern parents are inexorably opposed to the union of the young people. The young people consequently are in despair. "There is only one thing left to us," says Bertha, pale, but resolute. "And that is—?" "Death!" "Death! But, dearest, suicide is a crime under the new code." "I know it is, but I have thought of a plan to get round that. First you must kill me—" "Kill you, my darling!" "And then I will kill you!"—French Fun.

Specimen recipe: A novel in the style of Mr. William Black—Take one yacht, the Hebrides, an obstinate young lady and one piper. Add to these a Highland laird and colonsay; now introduce a young man in a kilt and Oronsay, with a pinch of the Kyles of Bute and Ben Muich Dahl. Flavor to suit taste with Garlic, border ballad and Stornaway; cover with pathos and serve.—The Century.

The grease: When he had called the meeting to order Brother Gardner arose and said: "Gen'len, if it wasn't for de wheels on a wagon he wagon wouldn't move. When de wheels is on, den what?" "Grease!" solemnly exclaimed an old man. "Kerrect!" whispered the president, softly rubbing his hands together. "We hez de wagon an' de wheels. We will now pass de hat aroun' for de grease."—Detroit Free Press.

Salvation's free: At a recent Salvation Army meeting at Poole, in Dorsetshire, it was announced that a "tea meeting" would be held on the following week. A printed circular gave the day and the hour of the meeting, and concluded: "Salvation is free, but not the tea."—Christian at Work.

Now is the time to invest in Crookston real estate and in Polk County soil. Lots can now be bought at prices that will double in less than six months even if no further improvements are secured than are already commenced. A dollar invested in city lots to-day is sure to give a good account of itself before fall and yield a return of at least two, and he who invests now will bless himself for having caught on in time, for no sooner than our new mills are up than others will follow until our magnificent water power will be utilized to its fullest capacity. As to our farming lands they are now cheaper than they will ever be again. Every year the area of government and cheap railroad lands is being lessened until the time is not far hence when it will be gone or so remote as to be undesirable. To-day, good farming lands may be had at figures that in a short time will look ridiculously small and will pay 100 per cent upon the investment. If you are going to invest don't wait but catch on while a chance to make a handsome profit remains.

A meeting of the Agricultural Society was held at the city hall on Thursday evening last. It was resolved to dissolve the society after its affairs shall be duly settled and to form a joint stock company. W. H. Jennings was made president of the meeting for consideration of the new project and W D. Hurlbut secretary. Capt. Brown moved the formation of a stock company for fair purposes, which motion prevailed. K. D. Chase moved the appointment of a committee of three to frame articles of incorporation which motion prevailed and W. D. Hurlbut, D. Jacobus and M. R. Brown were appointed such committee, I Fortier, A. McKinnon and E. M. Walsh were appointed a committee to solicit subscriptions. The object is to scatter the subscriptions throughout the county, to that end no one will be allowed to own more than one share of $25. The society adjourned until Thursday evening, March 22d. During the week the subscription committee have raised almost enough to purchase 20 acres of ground of Chris. Sathre and have bought the land and will now endeavor to raise enough to make the payment in full and also enough to build fences and suitable buildings. The land secured is eligible for the purpose and is a bargain at the price paid—$30 per acre. Prospects for a good, solid Agricultural Society are brilliant.

We notice that several of our contemporaries have stated that Fairfax has voted $5,000 for ditching and road purposes. The wish is evidently father to the thought for the announcement is altogether too previous. No election has been called as yet but the supervisors have talked the matter over and have decided to call a special election when the proposition to bond the town in the sum of $5,000 for road purposes will be voted on and we sincerely trust that the statements that have been made will prove true. If every farmer in Fairfax could be made to feel the importance of the measure we have no doubt the bonds would carry by a large majority. We have estimated the cost to every farmer and find that it would amount to about $2 per annum and when we consider the immense benefit to every farmer of good roads, and not only so but also from the ditches that would be made along side the roads we think it decidedly a paying investment. With good roads and ditches every acre of land in Fairfax would by worth from $5 to $10 more per acre than it is to-day. With good roads the farmer could haul his grain to market at least one-half cheaper than now and in fact the advantages he would enjoy would be too many to enumerate in one short newspaper article. The election will be called at an early day, we are told, and we hope that not one vote will be cast against so wise a measure. There will not if each one understands the importance of the measure. Vote the bonds and see that the money is judiciously expended and not many years will elapse before every acre in Fairfax will be under cultivation.

Aldal Reports.

As usual the election here at Aldal was a lively, as well as a mixed up affair: eighty-three votes were polled. The local strife between Aldal and Fertile was bought forward now, as before, and the Fertile people appeared on the field with an independent ticket which, except one candidate for constable, was defeated. License was defeated by a majority of seven. The following is the ticket elected: Supervisors—Iver Ingebrightson, chairman; E. K. Overland, Albert Haure. Assessor—K. Bolstad. Treasurer—K. Opheim. Justices—A. Gilmour, Dr. A. Nelson. Town Clerk—Ole L. Hanery. Constables—A. Opheim, E. T. Johnson. All, except the last mentioned, were nominated on the straight ticket. It was moved and seconded that the next election be held in K. Nelson's hall, at Aldal, but an amendment was promptly put to have it at the (future) schoolhouse at Fertile. Now, according to parliamentary rules, this was clearly a new motion and not an amendment, but after some talk and several votes being taken, it was finally decided that the next election be held at Aldal, in Nelson's hall. The late board had recommended that the sum of $500 be voted for roads and bridges, which was not adopted.

At a late meeting of members (and non-members) of "The Little Norway" Evangelical Lutheran congregation of this township, it was resolved to move their unfinished church building from the south side of the river to the north side, which has caused a great deal of dissatisfaction among many of said members. We also understand that the bodies in the old grave yard are to be removed to the new place. Our opinion is that the dead and buried had better remain where they are.

Mr. Askel O. Mervig is happy over the advent of a little innocent, a girl. Mother and child doing well.

The heavy timbers for the foundation of the county bridge at Aldal are on the site, and we understand that work on it will soon begin.

Mr. K. Nelson is now stocking up heavy for the spring trade, and proposes to supply the wants of his customers in the general merchandise line, flood or no flood.

Ole O. Christianson, lately a clerk in K. Nelson's store here, has accepted a similar position in a store at Ada.

The river at this place is so full of springs that the ice has mostly disappeared.

The scarlet fever has not yet disappeared, though no severe cases have been reported to Dr. A. Nelson lately. The doctor, by the way, is having a large practice now and has lately performed some very difficult operations successfully, notably so on a gentleman for a deep abscess on the upper left [illegible]

requiring great skill and a strong nerve.

Quite a number of immigrants from the old country as well as from the older settlements in this country are expected here this spring.

Sleighing is already spoiled over here in the valley.

VIKING.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
Crookston, March 19th, 1883.

Council met at the usual hour with all its members present. A. M. Stewart was appointed judge of election in place of K. D. Chase. R. B. Gates was appointed judge of election in the 4th ward in place of D. Jacobus, and the voting precinct charged from the Red River House to the office of Brower & McLean. The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the City of Crookston issue bonds to the amount of $16,000, in accordance with an act of the Legislature, approved Feb. 20th, 1883; said bonds to be of the denomination of $1,000 each, to run twenty-five years and to draw an interest annually at the rate of seven per cent.

The Recorder was instructed to issue the blank bonds.

Resolved, That the City of Crookston sell to M. R. Brown that part of the se¼ of nw¼ of Sec. 25, T. 150. R. 47, which lies north of slough; said tract to be measured from the center of said slough, for the sum of $25 per acre.

Resolved, That the Mayor and Recorder are hereby authorized to execute a warranty deed on the part of the City of Crookston to the said M. R. Brown.

A petition was presented from property holders on Pine street, asking for vacating a portion of lots 1, 2 and 3, block 5, in Davis' addition. Also to grade said street from 6th to Grant street, and lay sidewalks. Referred to Stuart and Nolan. An application from owners of steam flouring mill for abatement of street tax was referred to Fortier and Morris. An application from same parties for the surplus water power belonging to the city was referred to Stuart and Nolan. A bond for deed for water power and appurtenances, from D. D. Chase to the city, was read and referred to J. G. McGrew for his opinion as to its legality. Bill of K. D. Chase for $635 was referred to Nolan and Morris. A committee of two was appointed to inquire into the expediency of putting in a telephone at the engine house. Bills to the amount of $83.84 were allowed. Adjourned till Monday evening, March 26th, 1883.

W. D. HURLBUT, Recorder.

JURY LIST.

The following is a list of the grand and petit jurors drawn to serve at next term of court:

PETIT JURORS.

J. H. Aldal.	John Wyand.
Sewell P. Norton.	David Huggard.
W. D. Bailey	James Bain.
Edward Columbus.	E. K. Overland.
H. DuCharme.	Ed Lasha.
Thos. Hugerson.	W. H. Foote.
Henry Spencer.	J. McDonald.
John Perrault.	M. E. Kirsch.
L. C. McKnight.	Ole A. Thoreson.
O. G. Bygland.	A. L. Middleton.
Geo. Maxfield.	James Kenn.
Donald G. Gunn.	J. A. Bryson.

GRAND JURORS

W. F. Reynolds.	Frank Bivens.
Jacob Stambaugh.	L. H. Gervais.
Miles Standish.	Henry Gervais.
John Colter.	S. L. Dobson.
A. G. Lytle.	John Moser.
Chas. Peterson.	Thos. Nesbit.
Alken Brainerd.	W. C. Parker.
Wm. Champion.	John Gordon.
M. F. Warro.	J. R. Barb.
Evan S. Ross.	G. W. Ellis.
C. W. Kimberley.	T. Ribard.
James Ryan.	

Town Officials.

VINELAND.

H. H. BERG Chairman.

Supervisors—P. O. SATERNO, A. J. BREMSETH.

Clerk—P. O. ESTENSON.

Treasurer—JOHN E. HANSON.

Assessor—OLE O. ESTENSON.

Justice of the Peace—JOHN THOMPSON.

Constables—IVER H. MJOEN, S. P. SVENSON.

Overseers of Highways—A. E. HANSON, H. H. BANGEN, J. THOMPSON, L. S. MYERS, M. C. ROHOLT.

MENTOR.

Supervisors—W. W. Attix, Chairman; John Van Tuyl. S. Snedecker.

Clerk—A. D. Tice.

Treasurer—George Tice.

Justices—W. H. Dugdall, John Tice.

Constables—Geo. Pollard, H. S. Attix.

EUCLID.

Supervisors—W. H. Foote, Chairman; W. L. Ellis, W. H. Grayer.

Clerk—H. Misner.

Treasurer—Robert Fairweather.

Assessor—E. A. Hemstead.

Justices—W. H. Foote, H. C. Misner.

Constable—J. A. Mead.

Overseers Highway—M. P. Losey, Barl Kruger. Ed. Charboneau.

CITY CONVENTION.

A City Convention will be held at the City Hall in Crookston on Friday evening, March 30th, 1883, at 8 o'clock p. m. to put in nomination a Mayor, one Councilman at large, two Justices of the Peace, two Constables, City Recorder and City Treasurer for the City of Crookston, to be voted for April 3d, 1883.

Each ward of the city is entitled to send four delegates to represent it in the said convention.

WM. WATTS,
TOM MORRIS,
J. H. THOMAS.
} City Committee.

WARD CAUCUSES.

A ward caucus will be held in each ward of the City of Crookston on Tuesday evening, March 27th, 1883, at eight o'clock, sharp, for the purpose of putting in nomination two Councilmen to be voted for April 3d, 1883, and to choose four delegates from each ward to represent it in the city convention, to be held in the City Hall in Crookston, on March 30th, 1883, at 8 o'clock p. m. Said caucuses to be held at the following places:

First Ward—At City Hall.
Second Ward—At Firemans' Hall.
Third Ward—At Court House.
Fourth Ward—At Brower & McLean's office.

WM. WATTS,
TOM MORRIS,
J. H. THOMAS.
} City Committee.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

	Assets,	
Ætna, of Hartford,		$9,902,272
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.,		5,038,202
Orient, of Hartford		1,410,523
Fire Association, of Phil.,		4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,		1,630,307
Phœnix, of England,		5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,		7,787,883
Continental, of New York,		4,207,906
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,		914,000

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly.

[illegible]

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

This space belongs to the Great Bankrupt Store

Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

☞ Look out for their Spring Announcement. ☜

DEEP WELLS!

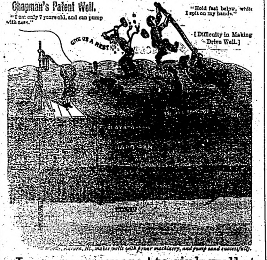
Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
GIVE US A REST!
... Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS

Bought and Sold,

Property Rented and Rents Collected

LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.

JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Assignees Sale!

Consisting of

A large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Groceries,

THE STOCK OF

C. A. & J. R. CHINIQUY.

THESE GOODS
MUST BE SOLD
Regardless of Cost.

First Come First Served.

Chicago Store, Dobson's Block,

M. R. BROWN,
Assignee.

GOLD
NEVER BOUGHT
CLOTHING

As cheap and well made as now being sold by the

C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

☞ **GROCERIES**

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Mainstreet.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H TOPPING, Proprietor,

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us. [illegible]

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY - CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night, [illegible]

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY, FEED,

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

Crookston Nurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

HASELTINE BROTHERS.

GENERAL Merchandise.

☞ Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection. ☜

JUVE & BERGLAND

MERCHANTS' BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on Hand.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m.†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.
†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE
FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5 "	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
" 11 freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13 "	7:30 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17 "	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6 "	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18 "	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX. Agent.

Detroit Record: Mr. L. S. Cravath representing the Northern Pacific Elevator Company, was in the city yesterday and made us a pleasant call. Mr. Cravath has a fine dairy and stock farm north of Audubon, and already has a fine herd of horned stock, numbering sixty-five head. Other farmers of this county should follow the example of Mr. C. Just so long as one single article of produce is the main dependence of the farming community just so long will genuine prosperity and permanent development be deterred. Mixed farming and stock raising is the true source of wealth and substantial growth to a farming community, and we hope for its early prevalence in this county.

High Price of Stock.

Minnesota Tribune.

Instead of becoming cheaper, stock of all kind—horses, cows, steers, sheep and hogs, are creeping up to higher prices, and it looks now as if the prices will continue to increase for at least the next six months. Stall fed beef is in demand, and we doubt if the supply will be sufficient for the demand until good grass fed beef is in the market.

We do hope the farmers of the Northwest will not do what they did last—and that was to sell off to cattle dealers all of their surplus young stock. It is true the prices they received was a great temptation for them to part with their yearlings and two-year-old steers and heifers, but the prices last fall were much higher in proportion than they were last spring, and then the loss in the growth was very considerable. Farmers are well aware that it costs but a mere pittance to pasture stock during the late spring and all of the summer and fall months, especially in the valley of the Mississippi. The profit derived from the growth during this time is a matter of a good deal of moment. By good right this profit belongs to the farmers. It almost always happens that the fall of the year is the best time to sell the surplus stock from the farm. Stall fed beef and working oxen are exceptions, but then it is seldom that the latter is found in farmers' hands these days in the West, as they have mostly disappeared, horses having taken the place of oxen as beasts of burden.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility and all nervous complaint, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it is his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home will be sent you by return mail, free of charge, by addressed envelope.

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
164 Washington street, Brooklyn, N. Y
☞ Mention this paper. [6-35, tf.]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

Bobsleds, Cutters.

The McKinnon Brothers have 250 pairs of bobsleds, 45 swell box cutters and also a good supply of cutters suitable for grocers, which they will sell cheap for cash. These sleighs are all their own make which is a good and sufficient guarantee. Call and examine their stock if you intend to purchase.
[29-tf]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

For Sale.

A fine farm of 183 acres only a short distance from the city. Twenty-three acres timber, 120 acres under cultivation; good house and barn. Apply at JOURNAL office. 21-tf.

For Sale. To Rent.

Four thousand acres of cultivated and timber lands at the mouth of the Sand Hill on the Red River, for sale. Also farms to rent. Address,
STEENERSON BROS.
[30-tf] Crookston or Fisher.

We still sell groceries above cost.
[43-tf] SARGENT & LEWIS.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. March 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 25th, 1883, viz: JOSEPH BILODEAU, Hd. No. 7,196, for the s½ ne¼ and lot 2, Sec. 5, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Nuele Gaudett, Paschal Fonfin. Jr., Gidein Gaudett, Pierre Fonfin, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.
[46-50] JOHN CROMB, Register

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 5th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Sidney M. Dunning against James T. Turner, for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 845, dated Nov 25th, 1878, upon the se¼ Sec. 2, Township 153, Range 48, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said James T. Turner has failed to break five acres on said quarter section within one year, after the date of said entry, that he has also failed to break five acres on said quarter section during the second year after the date of said entry, that he has failed to cultivate five acres, or any part thereof, to crop or otherwise, during the second year after the date of said entry, and that there never has been five acres, nor any part thereof, cultivated to crop or otherwise since the date of said tree claim entry, nor before it: that there is not now and never has been any breaking done thereon as is contemplated by law in the matter of timber culture, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 7th day of April, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.
[43-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 2d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 17th, 1883, viz: JACOB H. ALDAL, Pre. D. S. No. 7,267, for the sw¼ Sec. 22, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lars Knudson, Brown H. Knudson, Knut Nelson, Iver I. Johnson, all of Aldal, Polk County, Minn.
[45-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 16th, 1883 viz: ALEFSI BEAUSALEIL, Pre. D. S. No. 7,013, for the nw¼ Sec. 8, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Quesnelle, Michael Quesnelle, Charles Joly, Orila Robillard, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.
[45-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 26th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on April 2d, 1883, viz: OLE JOHNSON RYG, Pre. D. S. No. 7,019, for the lots 4, 5, 6 and 7, Sec. 6, T. 148, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Ole Pederson, Peder Pederson, of Fertile, Polk County, Minn, Berd S. Hale, Hans Hanson, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.
[41-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 6th, 1883, viz: NAPOLEON LUSIA, Pre. D. S. No. 7,273, for the sw¼ Sec 24, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Camel Brutts, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., Louis Gooler, Jacob Buntain, Louis Cole, all of Euclid, Polk County, Minn.
[41-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 4th, 1883, viz: PETER SIMON, H'd No 5355 for the nw¼ S. 8, T. 153, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: M. E. Kirsch, Michael Biver, Nicholas Becker and Peter Becker, all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.
[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 21st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 7th, 1883, viz: EUSTACHE BLANCHARD, Pre. D. S. No. 7045, for the s½ sw¼ and n½ sw¼ S. 9, T. 149, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Michael Fortier, Joseph Fortier, John Pareau and Charles Pareau, all of Beaudry, Polk Co., Minn.
[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

First Publication February 8th, 1883.

Mortgage Sale.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage made by Andrew Kelley, (a single man) mortgagor, to Ole Rear, mortgagee, dated August 8th, 1882, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 8th day of August, A. D. 1882, at forty-five minutes after eleven o'clock in the forenoon, in book "H" of mortgages, on page 189, will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises hereinafter described, for default in the payment of the sum of three hundred thirteen and 33-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due, and is due thereon at the date of this notice. The said mortgaged premises so to be sold are the west half of the northeast quarter and the east one-half of the northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) in Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, situate in said Polk County, and containing one hundred and sixty acres of land according to government survey. Said sale will be made on Saturday, the 31st day of March, A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the front door of the Court House in Crookston, in said county, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, and twenty-five dollars attorney fees as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law.

Dated January 18, 1883.

OLE REAR, Mortgagee.

FORBES & SEWARD,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [41-47]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of one hundred and ninety six 72 100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, his wife, to Carl Kretzschmar, bearing date the 26th day of November, A. D. 1881, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 553, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note, dated Nov. 26th, 1881, made by said Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, whereby they promised to pay to the order of Carl Kretzschmar the sum of one hundred and seventy-five dollars with interest at ten per cent. per annum until paid, payable one year after date, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (¼) of Section number twenty-four (24) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46), in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the thirteenth day of April, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 27th, A. D. 1883.

CARL KRETZSCHMAR,
Mortgagee.]

WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. 44-50

MIDWIFERY.

Mrs. Olena Dawley, a graduate of the mid-wife College, of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office on Fletcher Avenue. Having had an experience of 12 years in Norway and six years in America, she is fully competent to treat all cases entrusted to her. All diseases of women or children carefully and scientifically treated.

EYE AND EAR

DR. WALKER,

104 East Third Street, Presley Block, St. Paul, has for the past ten years devoted his exclusive attention to the treatment of the Eye and Ear.

ARTIFICIAL EYES;

1,000 in stock. An assortment sent by express to select from.

TREASURER'S OFFICE, POLK COUNTY,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 28th, 1883.

I, O. H. Lucken, County Treasurer of said County, hereby certify that the sum of forty-two thousand six hundred and eighty-seven dollars and ninety-six cents ($42,687.96) is the amount remaining in the County Treasury of said County, at the close of business on the date hereof, as per itemized statement, as follows:

Deposited in Merchants' Bank. (Co. Depository,	$27080 83
First National Bank, Crookston,	14133 60
In wolf bounty orders,	205 00
Town, city and village orders,	1138 16
School orders,	59 55
Currency,	45 00
Silver coin,	22 75
Nickels and pennies,	3 03
Total,	$42687 96

The above amount belonging to the following funds, to-wit:

Dr.		Cr.
$42687 96	County Treasurer,	
	Public lands,	$2196 42
	State revenue,	1130 62
	General school fund,	877 18
	Merrill text books,	97 92
	Private redemption,	75 66
	County revenue,	10071 05
	" debt and interest,	7839 53
	" Poor,	783 78
	" Road and bridge,	185 00
	" Court house,	231 25
	Bridge fund—Dist 1,	1000 00
	" " 2,	359 33
	" " 3,	4530 00
	Ada, village,	43 88
	Andover, town,	208 50
	Anthony, "	14 67
	Black River "	50 23
	Belgium, "	22 82
	Bristol, "	57 60
	Bygland, "	80 35
	Crookston, "	21 39
	Crookston city revenue,	1830 56
	Crookston city specific tax	77 94
	Crookston city special st.	1 50
	Euclid, town	166 82
	Fosum, "	63 60
	Flom, "	9 34
	Fisher, village,	220 81
	Fisher, town,	630 51
	Farley, "	[illegible] 85
	Fanny, "	44 90
	Fairfax, "	100 91
	Grand Forks, "	31 29
	Green Meadow, "	68 74
	Garfield, "	83 19
	Gentilly, "	84 69
	Garden, "	11 18
	Godfrey, "	8 17
	Grove Park, "	26 41
	Home Lake, "	5 17
	Hendrum, "	11 20
	Higdem, "	40 49
	Hegne, "	5 77
	Huntsville, "	77 94
	Halstad, "	24 37
	Hammond, "	45 60
	Hubbard, "	118 81
	Kertsonville, "	17 31
	Lake Pleasant, "	85 92
	Lambert, "	15 48
	Lake Ida, "	10 25
	Lowell, "	74 76
	Louisville, "	97 51
	Liberty, "	33 62
	McDonaldsville, "	2 42
	Mary, "	55 70
	Nesbit, "	43 94
	Red Lake Falls, "	12 48
	" " village,	59 01
	Rockstad, town,	18 23
	Roame, "	124 70
	Reis, "	25 86
	River Falls, "	4 92
	Sundal, "	6 15
	Spring Creek, "	14 26
	Scelly, "	11 82
	Sullivan, "	15 2[illegible]
	Tilden, "	13 6[illegible]
	Tynsid, "	124 87
	Terribonne, "	76 55
	Waukon, "	0 65
	Wild Rice, "	[illegible]
	Vineland, "	149 5[illegible]
	School Dist. 1,	2592 11
	" " 2,	160 07
	" " 3,	463 84
	" " 4,	72 [illegible]
	" " 5,	207 18
	" " 6,	117 [illegible]
	" " 7,	24 [illegible]
	" " 8,	10 66
	" " 9,	20 [illegible]
	" " 10,	11 00
	" " 11,	129 70
	" " 12,	83 85
	" " 13,	443 93
	" " 14,	96 [illegible]
	" " 15,	13 20
	" " 16,	25 48
	" " 17,	35 59
	" " 18,	190 65
	" " 19,	48 10
	" " 20,	64 70
	" " 21,	2 40
	" " 22,	1 15
	" " 23,	44 01
	" " 25,	91 00
	" " 26,	92 [illegible]
	" " 27,	11 15
	" " 28,	62 9[illegible]
	" " 29,	807 5[illegible]
	" " 30,	4 [illegible]
	" " 31,	51 5[illegible]
	" " 32,	192 [illegible]
	" " 34,	79 2[illegible]
	" " 35,	157 [illegible]
	" " 36,	11 92
	" " 37,	12 66
	" " 40,	33 71
	" " 41,	15 10
	" " 42,	5 6[illegible]
	" " 43,	31 [illegible]
	" " 44,	2 2[illegible]
	" " 45,	34 6[illegible]
	" " 46,	7 63
	" " 47,	239 92
	" " 48,	[illegible]
	" " 49,	121 8[illegible]
	" " 50,	6 6[illegible]
	" " 51,	18 70
	" " 52,	72 15
	" " 53,	19 34
20 95	" " 54,	
	" " 55,	67 33
	" " 56,	55 10
	" " 58,	45 4[illegible]
	" " 59,	2 4[illegible]
	" " 60,	4 8[illegible]
13 16	" " 61,	
	" " 63,	2 15
5 63	" " 64,	
15 20	" " 65,	2 80
	" " 67,	4 61
	" " 68,	1 10
	" " 69,	2 12
	" " 70,	19 11
	" " 71,	65 80
	" " 74,	23 50
	" " 75,	11 03
	" " 76,	80 59
	" " 77,	35 91
	" " 78,	7 34
	" " 79,	61 10
	" " 80,	1 61
	" " 81,	5 11
	" " 82,	1 78
	" " 84,	67
	" " C,	221 49
	" " Joint 1,	10 62
	Ash Street, Crookston,	34 05
	Second " "	81 50
	7th " "	14 66
	Main " "	118 80
	Oak " "	71 71
	Houston Ave., "	19 23
	Alley, blk. 15, "	5 85
$42775 15		42775 15

O. H. LUCKEN, County Treasurer.

Acknowledged correct as appears from the records of my office.

P. J. McGUIRE, County Auditor.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
COUNTY OF POLK, } ss.

O. H. Lucken, Treasurer of Polk County, and State of Minnesota, being first duly sworn on his oath says that the foregoing Financial Statement of said County is correct and true.

O. H. LUCKEN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day
[SEAL.] day of March, 1883.

I. U. JENNINGS,
Notary Public, Polk County, Minn

Articles of Incorporation of the Crookston Improvement Company.

Know all men by these presents, that the undersigned: Bernhard Sampson, of Crookston, Minn., Iver Tharaldson, of Grand Forks, Dakota Territory, Julius Bjornstad, of St. Paul, Minn., Frederick J. Wilcken, of St. Paul, Minn., and Aleck E. Johnson, of St. Paul, Minn., and such other persons as may hereinafter associate themselves with them, have agreed to associate, and do hereby associate themselves for incorporation and to become incorporated under and pursuant to the laws of the State of Minnesota, and more particularly under the provisions of Title 2, of Chapter 34, of the General Statutes of Minnesota, and all acts amendatory thereof, and for that purpose have adopted and signed the following articles of incorporation:

ARTICLE ONE.

The name of this corporation hereby formed is "The Crookston Improvement Company." The general nature of its business shall be the buying, owning, improving, selling and dealing in lands, tenements and hereditaments, and the laying out, platting, purchasing and selling townsites and additions, and to buying, owning, improving, selling and dealing in town lots.

The principal place of transacting the business of said corporation shall be in Crookston, Minn.

ARTICLE TWO.

This corporation shall commence on the 3d day of March, A. D. 1883, and shall continue for a period of thirty years thereafter.

ARTICLE THREE.

The amount of capital stock of said corporation shall be $25,000, which shall be divided into 500 shares of $50 each, and shall be paid in upon demand of the Board of Directors.

ARTICLE FOUR.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which said corporation shall at any time be subject, shall be the sum of $5,000.

ARTICLE FIVE.

The government of the corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of five directors, out of whose number and by whom one shall be elected President, and one Secretary and Treasurer of the Corporation, and such President and Secretary shall be ex-officio President and Secretary of the board of directors.

The board of directors shall be elected annually by the stockholders, at the annual meeting of the corporation, to be held on the 1st Tuesday of May, in each and every year.

ARTICLE SIX.

Bernhard Sampson, Iver Tharaldson, Julius Bjornstad, Fredrick J. Wilcken and Aleck E. Johnson, shall constitute the first board of directors of said corporation, and Bernhard Sampson shall be the first president of the corporation and Iver Tharaldson the first secretary and treasurer of the corporation, and said directors and officers shall hold their offices until the next annual meeting of the corporation, to be held on, the first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1883.

In testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 1st day of March, A. D. 1883.

BERNHARD SAMPSON, [SEAL.]
J. THARALDSON. [SEAL.]
JULIUS BJORNSTAD, [SEAL.]
F. J. WILCKEN. [SEAL.]
ALECK E. JOHNSON. [SEAL.]

Signed, sealed and acknowledged in presence of { LOUIS M. HASTINGS. JAMES B. BEALS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA }
County of Ramsey, } ss.

Be it known that on this second day of March A. D. 1883, before me, James B. Beals, a Notary Public in and for said county, personally appeared Bernhard Sampson, Iver Tharaldson, Julius Bjornstad, Frederick J. Wilcken and Aleck E. Johnson, to me well known to be the persons mentioned in, and who executed the foregoing instrument and they acknowledged that the executed the same freely and voluntarily for the purposes therein expressed.

Witness my hand and official seal.

JAMES B. BEALS,
Notary Public Ramsey County, Minnesota.
[45-51]

Cut This Out

A MOST ASTONISHING OFFER!

Read what $1 will do,

On receipt of $1.00 we will send CITY AND COUNTRY one year to any address in the United States or Canadas, and in addition will give each subscriber 20 Choice Books, each book containing a COMPLETE story or first class novel by a celebrated American or European author, handsomely illustrated and bound in pamphlet form, and send them free of postage. These books bound in cloth, and bought separately at the book store would cost at least $1.00 each.

For $1.25 City and Country and Thirty Books.

MONTHLY PRIZES.—Feb'y.—To first Ten giving middle verse of the Bible, correctly, a two year's subscription to CITY AND COUNTRY and 10 books. March.—To first Ten stating correctly, number of times word "Reverend" occurs in Bible and where, CITY AND COUNTRY one year and a Self-Adjusting Watch Key. April.—To the one giving the largest list of words ending in "ance," CITY AND COUNTRY one year and 30 books. Competitors for these prizes must enclose ten cents for each prize. Prizes announced in March, April, and May issues, and copies sent to competitors.

The above are the most astounding offers of the century. The already very extended circulation of CITY AND COUNTRY and the great demand for these works enable us to make this unparalleled offer. CITY AND COUNTRY is a 24-page, Illustrated, Literary and Agricultural monthly which is destined to have an enormous circulation and tremendous influence, and is already a recognized leader. Any one sending in the money who can HONESTLY say they are not perfectly satisfied with the books can have their money promptly refunded. We guarantee entire satisfaction. Money by Post-Office order or registered letter may be sent at our risk.

Our Grand Premium Offer,

For 150 Subscribers to CITY AND COUNTRY at $1.00 per year we will present the sender of the club with a handsome Combination Spring Buggy, (no top.) We will also pay the freight, so that the club raiser will have nothing to pay out of his own pocket.

COMBINATION BUGGY GEAR.
WITH LONGITUDINAL SPRING.

The Combination Buggy, (cash price at factory, $100,) of which the above cut represents the Gear, has become known as the very best for easy riding and durable qualities. Years of most trying use, in private and in livery, has abundantly proved this fact. These buggies are in every respect first class, being manufactured by the world renowned COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, of Columbus, Ohio, Kansas City, Mo., and Indianapolis, Ind., whose work is everywhere acknowledged by those who are acquainted with it as strictly first class.

Before attempting to earn this Bonanza Premium we expect you to write to the COLUMBUS BUGGY COMPANY, Columbus, O., who will forward full description of this buggy accompanied with hundreds of testimonials. Space here will allow us to only describe the peculiar merit of the longitudinal central spring, marked "A" on cut. This prevents the torsional strain on the end springs which causes them to become loose, and rattle, and frequently break, besides it adds to the elasticity of the springs producing easy riding qualities. Only first class material is used—steel tires and axles, trimmings of never fading cloth or fancy leather.

For sample copies of CITY AND COUNTRY, Premium Lists and Special Terms to Agents, address

CITY AND COUNTRY,
217, 219, & 221 N. High Street,
(Mention this paper.) COLUMBUS, O

Pianos
—AND—
Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites. Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [36-tf]

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

☞ IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
at MARKHAM'S,
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Groceries, Dry Goods,
Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.
W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER,
Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President.
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.
Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.
Agents for foreign passage tickets.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Benham & Underhill,
(Successors to John McLean.)
Attorneys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE
BUSINESS ATTENDED TO!
ENTRIES MADE
AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms!

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINN.

STEAK OR ROAST
GO TO THE CITY
Meat Market,
H. STEEGE, Proprietor.

THE CHOICEST
STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS
In fact everything of the very choicest in the line of
Meats, Fresh or Salt,
MAY BE FOUND AT THE
CITY MARKET.
FOR
Choice Butter
GO TO THE
City Meat Market,
Robert Street. - Crookston, Minn.

M. N. BERG,
Practical Watchmaker
—AND DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET
Crookston - - Minn.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for non-resident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. **TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.**

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1883. **NO. 48**

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	20 00	25 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

County News.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

No. 1 hard quoted at 91 cents; oats, 50 cents; corn, firm at $1.

Jacob Gahr is putting up a large ice house south of the track.

Joseph Friedsam has hired a car to ship saw dust from Fisher for his ice house.

N. A. Van Meter, of Grandon, has purchased lots here and intends to put up a building for the handling of flour, feed and lumber.

A double force of men has been put to work on the ice break of the railroad bridge so as to have it finished before the ice breaks up.

The School Board is to put an architect to work drawing up the plans and specifications for the school house, and when finished will be ready for bids.

Everybody is well satisfied with the appointment of Dennis Dwyer as deputy sheriff, and is confident that the law will be enforced in the future.

A gentleman from New York State is expected to arrive shortly, and if he is pleased with the outlook, will commence the erection of a large number of dwellings for rental purposes.

Things are beginning to look like business again. The people have thrown away their buffalo overcoats, and are to be seen hard at work in their shirt sleeves. The boom has commenced.

The bridge across the Morias three miles east of here, has been completed. It is well put up and strong and the only objection is that it is too low, and it is feared the ice will take it out in the spring.

Fred Straei, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Norway for the past four months, returned to East Grand Forks, bringing a lady and gentleman acquaintance along. The party is stopping at the residence of Gullikson, on Field Avenue.

The much talked of prize fight that was to have taken place on this side of the river was a fizzle, one of the men failing to put in an appearance. It is well it failed, for the people of East Grand Forks made up their minds to prevent it, and Justice Patterson and the constable were busy appointing deputies, and by the time appointed were on the ground in force. You will have to go elsewhere to fight, boys.

Tuesday last Sheriff Zwickey, of Crookston, came up and in conformance with the wish of the people installed Dennis Dwyer as Deputy Sheriff of Polk County. The business necessary to the appointment had hardly been completed when the Judges of Election declared him the choice of the people for constable of the town of East Grand Forks, and thus Mr. Dwyer found himself elected to two important offices in the space of a few hours. Later in the evening at the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, after the regular business of the meeting had been transacted, he was presented with an elegant silver star by several of his admirers. Mr. Wilkinson presenting the token in a neat little speech.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Mr. George Copeland, is among the gentlemen contemplating building in the near future.

Dan Patterson met with a severe loss on Sunday last by the death of one of his sorrel horses. The animal was valued at $200.

We are informed by his agent, Mr. Thos. Sanvick, that Judge Ives intends erecting here shortly a store building 24x60, and two stories high. It will be for rent.

N. O. Hendricks, who for the past few months has been in the employ of Fontaine & Anglim, of Crookston, having heard of the fame of the New Chicago, came up here on Friday last to look us [illegible] visited us within the past few months, he was delighted with the present appearance and future prospects of our rising young town, and said that if the parties who were interested with him were agreeable, he would soon be on record as one of our merchants. If Mr. Hendricks does come here we will venture the assertion that he will never regret it, for in the whole Red River Valley no better opening could be found for an energetic young business man of his calibre.

Mr. David Hattlestad, of the firm of Ives & Hattlestad of Crookston, passed a few days this week on his farm near St. Hilaire. It is supposed that the visit of Mr. H. was not passed in idleness but will prove of great value to the Young Chicago.

Carman Carvings.

Carman Courier.

Mr. Ira Gallagher has assumed the duties of clerk in the store of E. D. Childs & Co., until the first of next month.

Mr. Daoust was the first of our citizens to relieve the monotonous sound of sleigh bells by placing a wagon on the road Saturday.

Mr. A. Dreeland, our enterprising section foreman, has cleared the snow and ice from off the depot platform at this station, and should receive the thanks of our citizens in consequence.

Mr. C. H. McLaren and son William, father and brother to our esteemed townsman, Jack B. McLaren, arrived Tuesday for a short visit. The father returned to his home near Larimore, Dakota, yesterday.

Our public schools will close the spring term on the 30th of March, one week from to-morrow. This department has been under the careful management of Mr. S. J. Kimball, who has rendered satisfaction to all parties concerned.

Work on the railroad from Detroit to Red Lake Falls, which has been projected for a long time, will be commenced as soon as spring opens. A corps of surveyors will be sent out as soon as the snow leaves the ground to locate the line.

By an oversight no mention was made of the return of Archie McCleary last week from the pineries of Wisconsin, where he has spent the greater part of the winter. He has returned to resume his customary duties, that of foreman on Mr. Child's farm.

Since our last issue Carman has lost two of its best citizens in the persons of Mr. G. M. Bell and son, Earnest T., who have departed for their home in Garry, Dakota. For the past year these gentlemen have been in charge of the store of Mr. E. D. Childs & Co., the former as manager and the latter as book-keeper, and filled their respective positions with credit to themselves and entire satisfaction to their employers. Their many friends in this section are sorry to loose such good citizens as the Messrs. Bell have proven themselves to be, and wish them success in their present home.

On Saturday evening three or four sleigh loads of our citizens drove some three and a half miles from here to the residence of Mr. C. B. Bruce and succeeded in taking the family entirely by surprise. Although not aware of their coming, the guests were well entertained by Mr. Bruce and his estimable lady until the "wee sma' hours," when they depaated for their homes feeling that 'twas good to be there.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Red Lake Falls has been full of eastern capitalists the past week.

The logs at O. Buse's saw mill are accumulating very fast.

Mr. McClatchie, is doing some very effectual work at deep well boring.

The three ice breakers in front of the Clearwater bridge are completed.

Leading Feather, one of the chiefs from the Red Lake Reservation was in town last week.

Our merchants are all improving the fast departing snow, hauling in their spring supplies.

Mr. Kaufer has closed the Headquarters hotel with a view to engage in another line of business.

The road between this place and Red Lake is nearly completed, there being only about twelve miles left to cut through.

Shall we have a daily mail until we get our railroad? That is the question that is agitating the minds of our people just now.

Miles & Abraham have located here permanently and will soon commence the erection of an office to do their real estate business in.

A petition has been circulated among our business men this week to raise funds to help the Indians complete the road between this place and Red Lake.

The number of strangers in our lively "little village" is constantly increasing. Most of them invest in village property, and all who come say that others of their friends will soon follow them.

Mr. F. Buse returned Friday from an extended trip to the east. Mr. B. informs us that while away he made a purchase of a thousand acres of pine and is now negotiating for another thousand acres. He also made arrangements for a large steam saw mill and sash, door and blind factory.

Deep Plowing: Useful and Injurious.

Mr. Orange Judd discusses the subject of plowing in the American Agriculturist for April, and among other things says the following:

The sun's warmth greatly assists the preparation of the food material collected by the leaves, adapting it for plant nourishment. We speak of warm "growing weather." But while the hot sun rapidly increasing the preparation of plant food, it dries off the sap faster from the leaves, and also the moisture from the surface soil, so that the roots can not get a full supply. In both these ways the sap—the life blood of the plant—is diminished, and for want of this the food distribution or growth is lessened, and frequently is stopped altogether. The leaves curl, the plants droop, often dying out after a few hot days. This is especially the case on shallow soils, and on prairie land which, by reason of its dark color, absorbs more of the sun's heat than those of lighter color. Owing to the loose texture of such soils they bring up moisture from below much less rapidly than fine, compact loams and clays.

It is not plain than, that if a soil is plowed deep and made fine, so that air will penetrate deeply, and the plant roots be thus invited well below the surface, out of the sun's reach even in a drouth, which seldom dries more than two or four inches deep, the plants having such roots will be always supplied with the needed sap, and the growth will proceed rapidly even in the dryest days. Hence, as a rule, deep plowing and working of the soil are highly advantageous.

But not always. The porous prairie soils are usually in fair condition a foot deep or more; the air has circulated through them, destroying deleterious acids, poisonous salts, etc. On heavier soils, so compact that the air has never circulated below the immediate surface, the subsoil may be actually filled with poisonous substances. We know that earth brought up in digging wells and deep ditches will seldom support vegetable life for a year or two at least. To run a plow down into such a soil three or four inches below the previously stirred surface, and turn up a heavy layer of it, may actually kill the first crop sown or planted.

The right way, with such soils, is to go down an inch or two annually, and bring up a little new soil each time, but not enough to materially harm the growing crops. In this way we may in time secure a healthful, porous, aerated, deep plant bed, that will furnish abundant moisture in the hottest season, besides providing new supplies of inorganic food needed for the best growth of crops.

The American Agriculturist for April is the largest and most brilliant number of that periodical ever issued. It embraces sixty full pages, and contains contributions from a large number of very prominent writers. The great feature of the April Agriculturist is the Engravings. The cover is a new one, and singularly beautiful. There are several full-paged Engravings—over one hundred Engravings and Illustrations in all. Among the contributors we find C. H. Shinn, The Grape Industry of California; Prof. J. W. Sanborn, Experiments with Manures; W. E. Bradshaw, Coffee Planting; C. N. Berkeley, Tobacco Culture; Orange Judd, Deep Plowing; Dr. G Thurber, various articles on Horticulture, etc.; W. W. Meech, Quince Culture; Prof. D. D. Slade, Feeding Stock; T. Goodrich, Sweet Potato Culture; H. A. Haigh, How to get a Farm; C. P. Dewey, Useful Dogs; Dr. B. D. Halsted, Potato "Rot," Chemistry of Farm and Garden, etc.; W. E. Stone, Concerning Starch; D. Z. Evans, Jr., Pear Culture, etc.; Agnes Carr, April Fools' Day—and many others. Among the leading full-page Engravings are: "Spring Has Come;" "Mule Farming in North Carolina;" and a Group of Farm Dogs; four cuts of Kale, and several plants for Vegetable and Flower Garden. Other Engravings are: Rabbit Trap; Sheep Trough; Making Brooms; Corn Marker; Prize Large Barn; Cut-worms; Improved Smoke House (5 cuts.) The Household and Youths' Department are unusually full of interesting and instructive articles, with many Engravings. An exposure of the Lottery Schemes, with list of concerns proscribed by the Government, are found in the Humbug Columns. Price $1.50 per year; 15 cents a single number. Published by Orange Judd Co., 751 Broadway, New York.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up your claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & MCLEAN,
Crookston, Minn.

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing **BOND & STEENERSON,**
Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY
TO LOAN.

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,

—AGENTS FOR THE—

MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,

CELEBRATED DEEING MARSH HARVESTER,

THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,

Moline Plows,

Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,

DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.

☞ All machines purchase of us are Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Warehouses at Crookston and Fisher's.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.
LEO & STEENERSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON, - - MINN

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—— MAIN STREET, ——
CROOKSTON - - MINN

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE.
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

MONEY LOANED
At Lowest Rates.

Special attention given to land contracts, both at the local office and the General Land Office at Washington, D. C.

Jenning & McGrew,
Attorneys and Real Estate Dealers,
[46-tf] CROOKSTON, MINN.

VanDyke & Deniston,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE MCGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
☞ Office over th "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY - CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MITTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, - - - D. T.
[47-m6]

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,
SECOND STREET - - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. PRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

NEW
RESTAURANT!
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
JACK CONFAIR, Proprietor.
Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand, Main street, Crookston, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 29

The Tidende is going to St. Hilaire.

"It will be summer time—by and by."

Call at the C. O. D. for a nobby spring suit.

For a nobby photograph call at Fosberg & Kertson's.

Some hay is coming in and finds a slow sale at $5 per ton.

Mr. James Reed returned on Saturday last, glad to get back again.

Capt. Russell of Fisher, was greeting his friends in the city this week.

W. B. Dawley is taking a needed recreation below for a brief period.

The receipts of the entertainment at Ericsson's Hall last night were $85.

Andrew Eiken is moving up on the hill, near the Seventh Street bridge.

Billy Francis has engaged to dish up liquid refreshments for Charlie Seely

Fifteen carloards of victims for Manitoba passed through the city on Saturday.

No. 1 Hard wheat 90; No. 2, 85. The tendency in the outside markets is upward.

Fisher had a $12,000 fire last week. They are getting into a bad habit there of late.

McKinnon Brothers are receiving carloads of machinery to supply the spring trade.

Dr. M. Watts has taken possession of his new office over Stanton & Co.'s meat market

The large public hall at Glyndon was destroyed by fire, said to be the work of an incendiary.

Have you seen Louis Freed's heavy work horses? Call at Steege's stable and look them over.

A. Anderson arrived on Saturday last with a fine lot of horses which may be seen at Bjoin's stables.

Miss Dollie Bunnel is making preparations to go to St. Paul to take a course of musical instruction.

Miss Annie Ross has gone to Winnipeg where she intends to remain with her brother during the summer.

The German ball at Ericsson's Hall on Monday evening was well attended and was pronounced a success in every particular.

Duluth had a big fire last week destroying many buildings and about $25,000 worth of property more than was insured.

Jake Myers says he has that same old half cent, bearing date of 1820, and says he will not go broke as long as he holds on to it.

Albert Hamre, of Garfield, was in the city on Wednesday greeting his friends. Everything O. K. in Garfield is what he says about it.

Dr. Barnes has removed his dentist office into the Medical Hall building where he is prepared to greet his friends, old and new.

A little wood finds its way to this market, but the roads in the city afford such hard sledding that it is discouraging business.

Mr. Frank Hampson, wife and daughter, of St. Paul, were visiting with the family of Engineer Jack Bunnell during the past week.

Aleck McDonald has returned from his Dakota farm to enjoy the benefits of civilization awhile. He has proved up and rented his farm.

John O'Brien, was in the city from Fisher awhile on Saturday last. He talks of going to some other point to locate in business soon.

Mr. Geo. Tripp, of Mentor, dropped into our headquarters on Monday evening. He reports matters booming in the Maple Lake region.

The hydrant at the corner of Main and Robert has caused some trouble by freezing, but it has been thawed out and put in good working order.

Miss Jessie Pratt is expected to arrive to-day and it is said that in connection with Mrs. E. E. Bangs, she will open a Millinery shop in Dobson's Block.

The JOURNAL was favored with a sample of fruit cake from the Valley Bakery and if we are a judge of cake the Valley Bakery takes the cake.

Government surveyors, we are told are surveying for a lock and dam, at Four Mile Point, on the Red River. It is said the work will cost $150,000.

Mr. M. P. Darrigan was in from the Black River country on Tuesday and reports everybody happy and prosperous, anticipating good times this spring.

Another long train on Monday gave indications of what we may soon begin to expect in the line of immigration.

Boss Hinman is making his calculations to tackle the Presbyterian church building next Monday, when the edifice will be completed as soon as possible

Leech & McManus have their frame up and are whacking away at it. (We have reference to the new real estate building now being built on Broadway.)

The horse trade bids fair to be excellent this season. Already there begins to be much inquiry and several sales are reported at the different sales stables.

Mr. W. D. Bailey returned from the lumber woods near Duluth on Tuesday. In reply to our query as to the D. & M. R. R. he says "I don't know a thing about it."

Now, that we are to have warm weather right away off pretty quick you will need to get a new harness or to get the old one patched up. Go to F. M. Schwark.

Dan McKinnon has his restaurant all papered up in fine style and it is a pleasure to sit at one of his tables and partake of as nice a meal of victuals as the city affords.

Mr. Robert Houston purchased a fine pair of young oxen of Mr. Gates for [illegible] and is now on the warpath to match them with the view of securing a No. 1 breaking team.

Call at Tom Bjoin's stables and see the fine draught horses which he has [illegible]

John O. Juve took a trip to Moorhead this week.

Sargent & Lewis are expecting the arrival, daily, of fresh vegetables.

K. D. Hunter has returned to the city and is building a residence on the hill.

Sargent & Lewis have a fine stock of pipes to suit the most fastidious smoker.

Sargent & Lewis have put in a large Hall's Safe. It is as large as a claim shanty and much more safe.

Farmers are beginning to back up their carts in front of Sargent & Lewis mammoth provision depot after their rations for spring's work.

Don't forget the Baptist social tomorrow evening, at their new chapel on Second Street opposite the Commercial House. A grand time is expected. Don't miss it.

Rev. N. A. Rivers, of Rhode Island, has been appointed as the pastor of the Catholic church of this city. High mass will be celebrated next Sunday, April 1st, at 10:30 o'clock a. m.

Charles Truax started his bakery cart on Saturday and now all you have to do is to leave your orders for any thing you wish in that line. The cart is a daisy—looks quite citified.

A large stock of wall paper and borders at Charlie Davis', corner of Main and Second streets. [46-49]

Victor Von Serenyi, representing the newsy St. Paul Globe is interviewing our citizens in the interest of the Globe. He takes the place of the versatile Ed. Barrett who has gone to Aitkin to start a paper.

W. E. McKinzie, he of the St. Hilaire Spectator, was in the city watching the boom awhile. Mac is doing good work for St. Hilaire but likes to come down and warm and enjoy himself occasionally.

We are selling sash and doors much cheaper than last year, windows from 90 c's. up, doors from $1 90 up.
(47-49) STEWART & LAWRENCE.

It was an eggs-travagant lunch that Charlie Seely set up on Saturday last—in fact there were bushels of eggs, in every color of the rainbow, done to a turn and the boys pronounced them eggs-cellent.

The Baptist sociable will be held in their chapel on Second street, Friday evening, March 30th. A literary and musical programme will be presented, commencing at 8:30 o'clock. Look out for a good time!

A. A. Olds has rented his farm and brought his family to the city, where he will hang out his shingle as a painter. Mr. Olds is said to be a first-class workman and we doubt not he will do well in the city.

A choice farm of 200 acres to rent with or without seed furnished. Good house, stables and well. Call at the Journal office. [47-tf]

Esq. G. W. Lewis is a candidate for re-election. Mr. Lewis has filled the office of justice creditably. He is a worthy and capable officer and we trust that his past services will receive due recognition by the convention.

See the change in the C. O. D. ad and drop in and see what Rosenthal can do for you in the line of clothing, furnishing goods, hats, etc. Don't forget the place, Clement's block, corner of Broadway and Second streets.

Stewart Chapin took a run over to his farm at Larimore to look after his farming operations and to try to lease his own and Fred's farm. If he does not lease he may conclude to farm it himself this summer.

Mrs. I. Brin is now in Philadelphia visiting friends and before her return she will select a large and fine stock of millinery for the spring trade. The ladies are requested to look out for her coming in about ten days.

Mr. Bailey informs us that he will have the planing mill running early in April, when he will be prepared to do all kinds of work in that line. The machinery is expected about the 1st of the month and will be put in at once.

Stewart & Lawrence will sell lumber in carload lots at Minneapolis prices. Try em. [47-49]

Having fitted up their lumber yard and put their office in fine ship shape, Messrs. Stewart & Lawrence are now ready to fill all orders for lumber that may come in. Their prices will be found as reasonable as any in the Northwest.

Mr. A. Anderson, who came in with a carload of horses last week returns to-night. He will be back ere the little birds begin to twitter to a very great extent with another lot of valuable work horses and a quantity of fine oats for seed or feed.

Mr. F. S. DeMers, of Fisher, was in the city on Monday. He informs us that the mill will be built at once. Together with Mr. Thompson he is considering the feasibility of putting down a deep well for the use of the village. There will be one put down at the mill also.

At the business meeting of the Episcopal church on Friday last, Geo. R. Van Norman was elected S. W., W. E. Hartshorn J. W., W. D. Hurlbut, D. Brower, S. L. Dobson, G. J. McManus, M. R. Brown and D. Buchanan, vestrymen. G. J. McManus Secretary and W. D. Hurlbut Treasurer.

We wish to state, farmers, that we shall keep on hand constantly a full line of flour and feed, meats, provisions etc., and a full line of staple and fancy groceries. Call and see us.
[48-tf] SARGENT & LEWIS.

The signs of awakening activity among the farmers are numerous. Agricultural implement dealers are having many calls from those interested in the [illegible] of machinery and are making good sales. In a short time now everything will be at fever heat.

Mat Ruedy has his ice house nearly filled and will be ready for business as soon as business is ready for him. He calculates on having 1000 tons for the market. He has put in 300 tons at the brewery which with [illegible]

A carload lot of Hank Lewis' best just received at Sargent & Lewis.

M. E. church services 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The Sunday school will meet at 3:00 p. m., in the future instead of 12:00 m. Morning subject. Jesus possessing the fullness of Divinity. Evening subject. A special address to young men on the novel, the saloon and the social sin.

While the snow does not appear to be going off very rapidly, it is disappearing more rapidly than one would suppose, and soon the ground, which is now bare only in spots, will be in trim for seeding operations. Farmers are getting their implements in readiness for active warfare and will make things hum in earnest shortly.

There will be fun and lots of it at the coming city election. There will no doubt be several tickets in the field and voters should be careful to vote for only the very best among the candidates. Party lines are not drawn, nor should they be, where the only object is to secure the best men. For the various positions the JOURNAL hopes to see the best men elected.

F. M. Schwark, the Second Street harness maker is now prepared to meet all demands in the line of harness that can be made. Light and heavy harness made to order of the very best material and in the most workmanlike manner. He has also added a boot and shoe department, and can furnish boots and shoes, hand made, at a very short notice Call and see F. M.

Mr. J. B. Dow, one of Red Lake Falls real estate boomers was in the city on Saturday posting up in the science of booming. He informs us that he has now got matters so arranged that he is prepared to sell lots cheap and to give a clear title. He thinks the real estate business at the Falls will be lively this spring.

Soren Listoe's head has fallen into the waste-basket—or words to that effect. The President resigned him as Register of the Fergus Falls Land Office and appointed Geo. Boyington in his stead. 'Cause said to be too little regard for civil service rules. By the way, didn't it strike you that the old thing works kind 'o funny, anyhow? Makes a big difference whose ox is gored, eh?

Charlie Seely is bound to keep ahead if he don't lay up a cent. In addition to keeping none but the purest of goods he has added various attractions such as new pictures, a fine music box and a splendid bar mirror. His lunch counter is a drawing card. Charlie is now prepared to receive his friends in good shape.

Andrew Flom came to grief all on account of being too numerous with a check, which appeared to be all O. K., in Tom Bjoin's name. He drew the money on it at the First National Bank and went his way rejoicing. Pretty soon it was ascertained that the check was a forgery and the result of the investigation was that Andrew was lodged in the county jug to await coming events which cast their shadows before. Andrew will doubtless conclude to go to Stillwater to reflect upon his mistake of trying to capture $125 without a sufficient consideration.

The fire bell struck for a fire in the First Ward about noon on Wednesday. Before the fire department could square itself for business, however, the fire had got in its work on a little one story house near the railroad bridge, in fact the fire had got beyond control before the occupants were aware of its existence, and when the alarm was given was beyond control. The house was occupied by Mr. Charles Boucher, who has a wife and six children. A sewing machine and a feather bed were the only things saved from the flames. Mr. B. is a hard working man and the loss will fall heavily upon him.

Of all fool tricks we ever saw was the one we witnessed at the depot on Tuesday. An engine was switching two or three cars in front of the crossing, going south, and two teams were waiting to cross; another engine was coming south at the tank and had nearly reached the depot when the crossing was cleared and the man driving the leading team—Westover, whipped up and attempted to cross despite the energetic howling of the assembled crowd. He checked up a trifle, but only for a moment, when away he went again, the last time barely clearing the track before the engine glided past. It was a close shave and what we call a very foolhardy feat.

The Concert given by Prof. Dusso's music class on Wednesday evening was a grand success in point of attendance, the hall being well filled. Considering the fact that many of the singers were beginners at the time the Professor began his labors the affair reflected great credit upon them as well as upon the Professor's skill as a teacher. The violin exercise by Master Leroy, a lad of 14 tender summers delighted and surprised the audience beyond measure, while the young pianist, Charles Kopp, won golden opinions by his great skill. After the concert those who chose remained and chased the golden hours with flying feet "ayant the twal." Altogether it was voted the boss time.

Mr. W. H. Standish goes to Bartlett, D. T., prepared to locate settlers upon unsurveyed lands, and attend to all matters in connection with their filings. Heretofore it has cost every settler desiring to locate unsurveyed lands a fee of $25 for the survey and this in addition to the usual expenses, such as land office fees, hotel bills and many incidental expenses. Mr. Standish will be prepared to make government surveys of townships at a trifling cost to the settlers and his going to that country may be called providential. We regret to see Mr. Standish leave Polk County as he is an honest, upright, square-dealing lawyer and has been an honored citizen of our county for some years. We take great pleasure in recommending him to all with whom he may have business dealings hereafter knowing that they will find him all and more than all we say of him. His scheme, while it is calculated to benefit the settlers will doubtless yield him an ample return and he deserves all there is in it. We trust that he may decide to return to our county [illegible]

Town Officials.

GARDEN.

Supervisors—Martin G. Peterson, Chairman, C. L. Hanson, Isaac Holm. Clerk,—John Hanson, Treasurer—E. Ulland, Assessor.—Chris Olson, Overseer Poor.—O. P. Renne, Justices—John Hanson, E. A. P. Renne, Constables.—Peter Olson, Erick Erickson.

CITY CONVENTION.

A City Convention will be held at the City Hall in Crookston on Friday evening, March 30th, 1883, at 8 o'clock p. m. to put in nomination a Mayor, one Councilman at large, two Justices of the Peace, two Constables, City Recorder and City Treasurer for the City of Crookston, to be voted for April 3d. 1883.

Each ward of the city is entitled to send four delegates to represent it in the said convention.

WM. WATTS,
TOM MORRIS,
J. H. THOMAS, } City Committee.

Carpets. Carpets. Carpets.

Just received 50 pieces of Carpets which for style and quality and prices cannot be surpassed.

Hemp Carpets from	22½c to 35c.
Ingrain " "	30c to 50c.
" " cotton & wool	40c to 60c.
" " all wool	75c to 85c
Tapestry Brussels	85c, 95, and $1.

Door Mats, Hassocks, etc.

NEW YORK STORE.

[46-47] Broadway, next to City Hall.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

On Eighth Street, between Ash and Broadway, two lots with good house and good barn, also house and lot on Ash Street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, also lots 3 and 4, block 12 on Main Street. Terms easy.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
[28-tf] Crookston, Minn.

STEWART & LAWRENCE

Have a word to say to the public! On Jan. 1st we ordered from a large company 150 CARLOADS OF LUMBER, mill run, kiln dried, and it is now being graded below to suit the trade here We have already unloaded about one-half the amount and have a large stock of all kinds of lumber on hand, including lath, shingles and pickets. We bought at prices which will enable us to sell cheap. We invite everybody to call and examine our stock and get our new and low prices. Will make a liberal reduction on large bills for cash. We have also in stock sash, doors, mouldings, O. G. and plain baseboards; building paper, three kinds of pickets; eave troughs, etc., etc., etc., which we will sell equally low. Will be pleased at all times to show our grades and to quote prices. Bring in your bills and let us figure on them.

STEWART & LAWRENCE.
Office on Broadway, Crookston, Minn.
Yard on Broadway and Main Sts.
[47-49]

Notice to Teachers.

CROOKSTON, March 19th, 1883.

Teachers examinations will be held as follows:

Crookston, March 29th and 30th.
East Grand Forks, April 2d, and 3d.
Red Lake Falls, April 5th and 6th.

V. D. CARRUTH,
County Superintendent.

Notice

Is hereby given that the following orders and warrants on this county will be paid on presentation at my office, and that no interest on the same will be paid after this date, to-wit: Orders on County Revenue Fund, No. 1,358 and 1,343. Also all orders on County Poor Fund registered before March 1st, 1883.

Crookston, Minn., March 20, 1883.
[47-49] O. H. LUCKEN,
County Treasurer, Polk Co., Minn.

A BONANZA.

Three hundred and twenty acres of choice land, less than two miles from the Court House for sale or to rent on very favorable terms. About 250 acres ready for seed; good house, barn and well. For particulars call on or address POLK COUNTY JOURNAL. [47-tf]

Lumber.

We are unloading lumber every day and will always be found with a full stock of all sizes and grades on hand, we will carry a stock of 2 million feet of lumber, one-half million shingles, one-fourth million lath this season, prices low.

[47-49] STEWART & LAWRENCE.

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Notice.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.

[34-tf] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

BUY

The new and improved American Sewing Machine. For sale on easy terms, at

FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

Just Received.

One carload of flour two carloads of feed, one carload of corn two carloads of lime, and 5,000 bushels of oats for sale to the good people of the Red River Valley, at Sargent & Lewis.

Mark Hauenbuehler is prepared to welcome the big boom with a large stock of harness, saddles, bridles, and everything usually kept in a first-class harness shop, also a full and complete stock of trunks. Call at the Broadway harness shop, opposite U. S. Land Office. [46-49]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[illegible] H. STEENERSON.

THE BEST WAGON
—ON WHEELS—

IS MANUFACTURED BY

FISH BROS. & CO.,
RACINE, WIS.,

WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF

Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the **Best** of WORKMEN, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No ....to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts in evidence.

Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to

FISH BROS. & Co., Racine, Wis.

[33-52] For sale by Fontaine & Anglim.

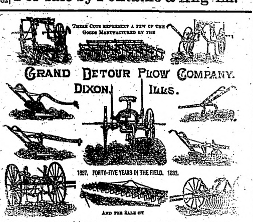

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders, Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, from King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul, Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,870
German American, N. Y	3,024,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,088
British America,	1,343,900,
North British	1,058,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, Polk Co., }
Crookston, March 14, 1883. }

Parties holding orders issued previous to No. 2,350, and warrants to No. 1,060, drawn on the Treasurer of this County, amounting to $500, or any multiple thereof, will have an opportunity of exchanging same for bonds of this county of like amounts maturing at the pleasure of the Board of County Commissioners of this County, but not less than 20 years nor more than thirty years from date of issue, bearing interest at the rate of six (6) per cent. per annum.

Provided that said orders shall be deposited in the County Auditor's office in this city on or before April 14th next.

This notice is given at the instance of the Board of County Commissioners of said county.

[46-48] P. J. McGUIRE, Auditor.

We have now on hand a large and well assorted stock of dry lumber, lath, shingles and pickets. We are selling at from $1.00 to $2.50 per M. less than last year; It is a fact. We will carry a stock large enough to supply the whole trade this season. No trouble to show our lumber and quote you prices.

STEWERT & LAWRENCE.
[47-49] Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

A fine farm containing 148 acres, 40 acres fine timber, 65 acres ready for crop and the balance good hay land, good house, well and stables, situated on the river about 1½ miles from the city, together with stock, farming utensils household furniture and machinery for sale cheap for cash. Call on or address JOURNAL office.

[45-tf]

Interesting to Farmers.

We have made arrangements so that hereafter we will be prepared to do a general commission business, and here state to farmers having any kind of grain, farm products, wood, etc., we will sell it for them for a legitimate commission, and it would be well for all parties who have anything of this kind to dispose of to call and see Sargent & Lewis' Allan's old stand. [43-tf]

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following orders on the city of Crookston will be paid on presentation to the City Treasurer, at the Merchants Bank in Crookston, Polk Co., Minn., and that no interest will be paid on said orders after this date, to-wit: No. 158, 170, 137, 310 and 311. The following orders are also payable and on which interest has ceased from date of last notice, viz: Nos. 129, 135, 148, 172, 174, 185, 186, 187, 198, 199, 215, 217, 221, 244 247.

Dated Crookston, Minn., March 23, '83.

W. M. Ross,
(48-50) City Treasurer.

FOR SALE.

A fine farm containing 300 acres, situated on the Red Lake River, three miles from Crookston, having 70 acres of good timber, 200 acres ready for sowing and 30 acres in timothy; also 300 bushels No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat and 800 bushels oats. The stock and farming implements will be included if desired. For further particulars apply at the JOURNAL office. [45-tf]

For Sale or To Rent.

A fine farm of 320 acres, good house, barn and well, within short distance of the city; also a fine farm of 480 acres, house, stable and flowing well, about four miles from city. For particulars address or call at the JOURNAL office.

MARRIED.

REYNOLDS—HARLOW.—On Saturday last, March 17th, through especial dispensation of the Bishop, by Rev. Father Schirra, Mr. T. C. Reynolds of the Fargo Argus, to Miss Josie C. Harlow, of Fisher. The wedding was a quiet one and the party departed for Fargo on the same day.

GOODDEN—JOHNSTON.—In this city, March 22d, 1883, by Rev. F. K. Roberts, at the residence of Robert Houston, Esq., MR. CHARLES JAMES GOODDEN, Esq., of Oxford, England, and MISS JENNIE E. JOHNSTON, fifth daughter of Phillip Johnston, Esq., of Teeswater, Ontario.

GOLDEN STAR
Wheat.

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel.

☞ Leave orders at Juve & Bergland's or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.

T. O. BERGLAND.

NEW HARNESS SHOP

H. B. KAUFER & SON

Would respectfully inform the citizens of

Red Lake Falls

and vicinity that they have opened a

Harness Shop at the Falls,

and are now prepared

to furnish everything in their line as cheaply as they can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere else in the New Northwest. Our work is guaranteed to be as good as any and our prices as reasonable. Call and see! H. KAUFER & SON.

Red Lake Falls, Minn.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT,

and am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN.

E. D. SCHRADER.
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

THIS SPACE

WILL BE OCCUPIED

NEXT WEEK

—BY—

J. R. CLEMENTS

☞ ANNOUNCING ☜

THE SALE

OF LOTS

—IN—

Clements' 2d Addition

TO

CROOKSTON,

AND

NUMBER OF LOTS

TO BE

GIVEN AWAY

BY HIM TO PARTIES

WISHING TO BUILD

THIS SEASON.

WINTER DE-COTE.

T. L. MILLER CO.,

BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF

HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.

BEECHER, WILL CO., [illegible]

ON THE HARLEM ROAD.

New York's Great Pleasure Drive—Where Grant and Vanderbilt Air their Trotters on a Pleasant Afternoon.

New York Letter to Ohio Times.

New York has only one pleasure drive. It begins at the northern extremity of Central park and, reaching three miles to the Harlem river, extends an indefinite number of miles up the Hudson. Take your stand on the veranda of one of the well-known wayside inns that line the avenue and if the afternoon be pleasant you will see more famous horses in an hour than Boston, Philadelphia or Baltimore can show in a month. It matters little whether William H. Vanderbilt is speeding Maud S. or holds the reins over his magnificent double team of mares, Aldine and Early Rose, or has Small Hopes hitched up, he is the most conspicuous of all the horsemen; for idlers and visitors alike are interested in the man as well as in his horses. He is a picture of contentment as he bowls along. Indeed he has himself said that he takes more pleasure in his horses than in any other of his multitudinous possessions, and he certainly looks to be enjoying himself as, wrapped in a $600 sealskin great coat and tucked in with a $400 sealskin lap-robe, he reclines in a $1,000 top wagon and lets the ribbons hang loose from his $10,000 team or his $100,000 mare. He does not seem to care so much for speeding his fleet steeds as for letting them carry out their own pace. But if General Grant comes rattling up behind or Dan Mace challenges to a spurt Mr. Vanderbilt is quite likely to gather himself up from his lounging position and to straighten the ribbons, and then the dust flies.

Grant exercises on the road every afternoon, starting from home about 2 p. m. he allows his horse to take a 2 26 gait, which, as a rule, is kept up all the way along the avenue. The length of the drive is nearly the same every day, and there is little variation in the route; in fact, residents and idlers along the drive have made out a sort of time-table, which the general is said to follow with wonderful precision. Consequently, if a curious visitor wishes to see the much-honored ex-president he has only to take his position at a window by the roadside at the regulated time that the general is due at that point and he will rarely be disappointed or experience any tediousness in waiting. Grant drives a chestnut mare, Superb by name, but possessing no special qualifications for beauty. She is lean and lank, with an ungainly gait. There are better animals on the road, yet she is of blooded stock and when let out makes good time. Only the other day Superb had a nip-and-tuck brush down the road with Vanderbilt's Lysander and finally drawing ahead held the lead.

The great change in the general's personal appearance has caused considerable comment on the drive this fall and winter. Last year he would be seen generally driving alone in a rather shabby-looking top-wagon. The harness never seemed to shine nor the paint on the wagon glisten. In fact, the whole rig was most sombre. It was also noticeable that his appearance was seedy and decided negligé. His coat was faded and his hands were encased in a pair of shabby sealskin gloves; while the inevitable cigar dangled from his mouth, seemingly about to fall. It was very difficult to imagine that he was the hero of Appomattox and the constant exclamation was, "Why, is that Grant?" If Vanderbilt came along one could not but contrast the more commanding bearing of the railroad king. This season it is different and the general has affected a coy and stylish air. Frequently he comes out in a new silk tie and wears a fresh pair of yellow driving gloves, while his necktie is of the latest fashion. Even his commonplace mare seems to hold her head a little higher, and the harness shines more brightly. In fact, the improvement is noticeable in the whole rig.

"That's all owing to Wall street," said a bystander at one of the inns as he drove past.

At one of the numerous hotels at the bridge Grant stops for refreshment; in other words, to drink, and then returns in the same apparently listless manner. He does not often race, and the police in the park have never had occasion to arrest him for fast driving. He never drives a team and rarely has a friend with him.

Beside the rich magnates with their fast trotters, the sons following in the footsteps of their fathers are making the dust fly with fast horses of their own. James Gordon Bennett, when he is home; Alexander Taylor, Paul Dana, the young Astors and Havemeyers, James R. Keene and a host of others chase one another up to the bridge and beyond. Later in the afternoon the young set are out in full force, startling the nervous old ladies in their ancient chariots, with prim coachmen, as they pass by, cutting in ahead of each other with a reckless abandon. They have had something at the bridge and their blood is up, and they dash down and into the city with terrific speed. Here the fun begins, and a new interest is given to the race, for a mounted policeman looms up, who is quick to detect any violation of the fast-driving regulations and to give chase. As the police are well mounted and experienced riders they press the young reprobates sharply, thus making the race very exciting. The police enjoy it just as much as the young fellows and are happy when occasion gives a chance for a chase. The young scions invariably escape arrest, however.

There are other roads parallel to seventh avenue, and seemingly just as good for driving purposes, but fashion has decided upon the avenue and the city follows fashion's lead. The circuitous roads in Central park all come together at the seventh avenue exit, and from the broad boulevard, or rather "the road" as it is called, which, if not having the fashionable name of similiar drives in Paris, London and Vienna, is sure to equal, if not excel them in the future. Twenty and even thirty carriages can drive abreast, and it is sometimes put to that test. The roadbed is of fine gravel and it is carefully swept and sprinkled every night or during the day if necessary.

At night it is brilliantly lighted, and, with a bright moon, the merry clatter of hoofs and the laughing chatter of joyous girls are heard far into the night. From the park to the bridge, which comprises the main portion of the drive, the roadway is perfectly straight and level. On one side you catch glimpses of the Palisades and the Hudson, broken from view only by the rocky elevations of the river bluff, while on the east side the view consists of Harlem flats, fast being built up with handsome brownstone houses. The best place to see the drive is from the central bridge across the Harlem river. From this point you can look far down the roadway, ablaze with the glitter of carriages and harness and made gay by the bright and varied costumes of the ladies. Every kind of rig is to be seen. Dog-carts, broughams, coupes, coaches, cabs, chariots, phætons and top-wagons trundle along together without abatement.

The Mississippi river will soon be open at St. Paul.

A NON-RELIGIOUS FUNERAL.

That of Charley Thorne, the Popular Actor.

From the New York Sun.

One day, about twelve years ago, Charles R. Thorne, Jr., Stuart Robson, and Robert Craig were discussing the quiet burial of Charles Dickens, and fell to talking about unpleasant funeral sermons that had been preached over actors. Craig said that he would have no clergyman speak at his funeral. "It was then," Mr. Robson said yesterday, "that Thorne, Craig and I made a compact that whoever of us survived the others or another should do what could be done to keep the preacher away from the funeral. Thorne went to Europe. Craig died suddenly. His family insisted on having the usual religious services at the funeral. I told them of Craig's well-known wish in the matter. But they insisted. The minister who conducted the service was an educated man, but he had all the prejudices commoner in his profession then than now and he immediately began to make an apology for the evil which this young man had committed in adopting a profession that had so many evil associations, while his talents in a respectable calling might have brought him great honor. He thought he was justified in asserting that in despite of this Mr. Craig might have a hope of Heaven.

"I told Thorne this when he returned from Europe, and it increased his feeling against such proceedings. He said he did not wish all sorts of people running to his funeral at the Little Church Around the Corner just because he was an actor, and the last word he said to his wife was, 'No preacher; tell Rob.'"

In accordance with this wish of Mr. Thorne, his funeral was conducted early yesterday morning. It was at the house No. 67 Union Place. The coffin, covered with black cloth, lay in the center of the room. The face of the actor was exposed. These members of the profession and friends were in the room. Mr. A. M. Palmer, Will H. Morton, W. H. Crane, Charles R. Thorne, Sr., Will Thorne and his wife, Mrs. John Chamberlain, Walden Ramsey, John Matthews, Dr. Haywood and Stuart Robson and his daughter aided.

At 9:30 o'clock Mr. Robson crossed the room and stood beside the coffin, and said in his peculiar voice:

> It was the often expressed wish of our dear friend, during the illness which resulted in his death, that no performances of a religious nature should be permitted at the funeral. In conformity with this desire let us bid good by to him, briefly and simply.
>
> This man had few enemies and many friends. Narrow men did not love him—generous men did. He was liberal to a fault, honest, manly and true. Those who knew him best loved him best. Hot-tempered at times—as all good men are—it led hastily into an injustice, he as quickly saw his error and rectified it.
>
> It is a source of gratification for us to know that he who lately feared death as the most dreaded of all evils, when the time came welcomed it with all the heartiness of his great nature. His end was peaceful and painless, and he died with the calmness of a sleeping child. He had few regrets for the past, and none for the future. If Charles R. Thorne had faults I never saw them. My great love for the man clouded my judgment perhaps—I could see only the good in him. Last Thursday I saw him for the last time. He asked me in a laughing way if I had any clearly defined ideas in regard to a future state. I replied as vaguely as I could that I supposed the subject was "rather indefinite"; that the more I thought the less I knew, and several other current answers in popular use. He said that during his illness he had read liberally on this theme, and saw nothing more suitable to his views than the following lines: "The future is a dark impenetrable curtain which no human being has ever drawn aside and come back to tell the tale."
>
> The conclusion of my brief task cannot be better reached than by the recital of the following beautiful words from the immortal master's "Tempest," which Mr. Thorne frequently recited with a tenderness which has not been equalled in our time:
>
> These, our actors,
> As I foretold you, were all spirits, and
> Are melted into air—into air,
> And, like the baseless fabric of this vision,
> The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces,
> The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
> Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
> And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,
> Leave not a track behind. We are such stuff
> As dreams are made of, and our little life
> Is rounded with a sleep.

Mr. Robson then read this telegram from Robert G. Ingersoll:

> Say what your heart prompts. A few tears, a few words, a few flowers are all that the living can give to the dead. The tragedy has ended; the curtain has fallen; applause cannot lift it up again. But memory and hope remain. Give my sincere sympathy to those who weep.

The pall-bearers lifted the coffin into the hearse, which was driven to the Grand Central depot. The 10:30 o'clock train bore it to Woodland Cemetery. Here, without any words of commitment or farewell, it was placed in a receiving vault.

Unhappy Women.

Women suffering from a weakened condition of the nervous system, nervous prostration, faintness, palpitation of the heart, tremblings, headaches, leuchorrhea, cold extremities, pain in the back, painful periods, bearing down pains, etc., can find sure relief in just one bottle of Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla.

Alabama Prayer Meeting Speech.

"I wish to say to dis yer dyin' congregation what's a sittin' heah befo' me," he began, "dat de collectin' plate will now be passed by Brudder Bednego, and I wish to say to him dat as dar 'pears to be a good many white pussons heah, dat he'd better wait on each one a good while, fur it sometimes takes the gemmen a good while fer to get down into their pockets."

"Brother Mulins" was called upon. He is the golden-tongued orator of the "section," we afterwards learned. He closed the dissertation with this remarkable peroration:

"When the sun am sat to rise no mo' in de eastern horiza; when de stars am shot from deir sockets; when de moon become red as drragging's blood-ah; when de day ob judgment comes suddenly-ah; den de gates ob de Clestial City will be unbarred-ah yes, even de gates o' pearl what opens on de street ob 'bont time fer to go 'roun' 'quirin' ef gold an' brass-ah shell be opened-ah an' de saints ob glory shell parade up de front streets of heaven to the founding ob grace-ah, an' de Lawd shell rise up from off his great white frone-ah, and he shell shake 'em by de hand an' order up deir winges and harpses and crowns ob glory-ah, an' will say to dem, 'Welcome, welcome to heaven, for I am de Lord of Jacob an' David, yea of Noah, Shem, Ham and Japet-ah.'"

What could be more vivid than this picture? All the negroes shouted "Glory," and made others signs of religious excitement. But to recount the numerous singular speeches of the different "orators" would occupy many columns, so I shall have to omit "Brother Scott's" prayer, in which he referred to "Beecher's mis-dominion," and tells how "people wants to go's sailing up to the eternal realms of heaving on beds of flowery ease."—Cor. Phila Press.

Gov. Butler has been formally presented with a set of complimentary resolutions by the "Philadelphia society for Alleviating the Miseries of Prisons."

Graphic Pictures of War.

To the immense pile of war literature which has been published during these eighteen years of peace and which reasonably lays a claim to popular attention, is now added a volume entitled "Bullet and Shell," written by George F. Williams, who served as a volunteer and war correspondent with the armies of the Potomac, Shenandoah and Cumberland.

The volume is full of short anecdotes of a soldier's experiences; of graphic descriptions of the "pomp and circumstances" and "the horrors" of war. Here is a picture of the "pomp and circumstance:"

The sun was shining bright and warm as orders come for the men to rest, the slight breeze being just sufficient to stir the heavy silken folds of the regimental colors as they wave in their tattered elegance. It was a scene for the genius of a Vernet, with all its martial glory and wealth of colors. The bright rays of the sun flashing on a hundred thousand bayonets and sabers, as they were moved at the word of command; the picturesque field batteries, the dashing cavalry, and the long, dark lines of infantry; the parti-colored banners of the corps' division and brigade Commanders, bearing their strange devices of star, crescent and cross—were the salient points in this living, animated picture. It was war in all its pomp and circumstance; and as watched the sunlight play in dalliance on the burnished steel of gun-barrel and bayonet, or followed with curious eye the passage of the clouds, throwing their soft shadows over the assembled host as the breeze carried them swiftly over our heads, I began to feel all that warm delight and enthusiasm that come so naturally to a soldier at a time of holiday and parade. Here was a mighty army, ready for combat and campaign, marshalled in all its massive strength and power. As my eye wandered over the striking scene, my cheek glowed at the brilliance of the scene and the magic of the hour; though I knew this grand review to be but the prelude to a long summer of fatigue, danger and privation.

The following is a fitting companion picture to the foregoing, as showing the other and more real side of war:

As yet no Federal musketry had broken out, our veterans knowing too well the value of every bullet in a crisis like this. Still the assaulting lines continued to march on, until it seemed, from where I was standing, that the leading one touched the breastworks along our center. Then, and only then, a vivid flash sprang from the earth, followed by a sharp rattle as the federal skirmish line opened fire. The volley had no apparent effect on the confederates, who continued to advance steadily, sweeping the skirmishers before them like chaff in the wind. A minute later a deafening crash of musketry broke upon the ear, and we knew that the main line had opened fire. Despite the sunlight, the flame from our men's muskets could be seen as it played to and fro along Cemetery Ridge. Then for the first time the confederate line seemed to waver; but only for an instant, for it soon rallied, and, as if by one common impulse, dashed itself like a mighty wave against the wall of steel before it. The federal artillery on the higher ground behind our infantry now tore the enemies ranks with a storm of iron balls until it seemed that none could stand before them and live. But the troops under Longstreet had gained an impetus which carried them clear up to, and at intervals into, our lines. For twenty minutes the terrible hand-to-hand struggle continued, and I saw, by the sudden movements of Hancocks corps, that his line had been pierced and broken. It was, however, soon re-formed, and although the second line of the confederates joined and strengthened the first, our defense was too fierce and stubborn to be overcome. Finally the attacking force quivered, and a moment later the entire body was in full retreat.

Shall There be Bangs.

From the Wichita (Kan.) Times.

Bangs on a girl gives her an unruly look like a cow with a board over her face. You take the gentlest cow in the world and put a board over her face, and turn her out in a pasture and she gets the reputation of being unruly, and you would swear she would jump fences and raise Hades, and you wouldn't give so much for her by $10 only for beef. Is is so with a girl. If she wears her hair high on her forhead, or brushed back, or even had frizzes, and has a good look, you will go your bottom dollar on her, and you feel she is as good as gold, and that when she tells her young man that she loves him there is no discount on it, and no giggling back; but take the same girl, with her front hair banged and when she looks at you you feel just as though she would hook and you can't trust her. She has a fence-jumping look that makes a young man feel as though he wouldn't feel safe unless she was tied hand and foot, so she couldn't get out of the pasture. A girl with bangs may try to be good and true, but it is awful hard work.

When she looks at herself in the glass and sees the quarter of an inch of forehead she says to herself: "I am dangerous; they want to look out for me." She thinks she is all right, but she is constantly doing that which a girl who wears her hair brushed back would not think of doing. The bang girl may belong to church, and may try to put on a pious look while the hymn is being read. But she will look out from behind those bangs, sidewise, at some meek and lowly young Christian who is trying to get his mind fixed on the hymn, and he will get his mind on her, and it will break him all up, and he won't know whether he is singing "A Charge to Keep I Have" or "She's a Daisy." The bang girl may place her bangs down on the back of the pew ahead of her during the morning prayer, and try to be good, but her corsets will be too tight, and as she hitches around to ease the pain one eye will rise like the morning sun over the back of the pew, and that eye will catch the eye of one young man two seats to the right, who is trying to cover his face with one hand while he tries to keep the flies off the pomade on his hair with the other, and his interest in the praying is knocked into a cocked hat. The banging of the girl's hair changes the whole nature of the little wretch, and she becomes as a gun that is not loaded. You take a picture of "Evangeline" and bang her hair, and she would look as though she would "run at" people. How would Mrs. Van Cott, the alleged female preacher, look with her hair banged? It is just the same with boys. You take a nice, pious Sunday school boy who can repeat 300 verses of the New Testament, and cut his hair with a clipper, and he looks like Tug Wilson.

Esquimaux are said to be able to see objects to a much greater distance than Americans or Europeans, and this remarkable keenness of vision enables them to spread intelligence by means of sign telegraphy over hundreds of miles in a single day.

According to a writer in the Journal of Mental Science, the popular belief that men of great intellectual powers have large heads is not borne out by facts. An examination of busts, pictures, medallions, intaglios, etc., of the world's celebrities points the other way.

The man who knows nothing of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham and her sovereign remedy for women is wanted for a juryman. The fact clearly proves that he does not read the papers.—N. H. Register.

One Paducah, Ky., hunter has killed 9,190 rabbits in the last six months.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

The peanut crop in many parts of Tennessee will be increased the coming season.

Dresses, cloaks, coats, stockings and all garments can be colored successfully with the Diamond Dyes. Fashionable colors only 10c.

More than $30,000 have been subscribed for the Burnside monument at Providence.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

The Queen's private yachts cost the English government $103,000 a year.

Mother's who have children, who are subject to croup, read this. Allen's Lung Balsam should always be given immediately when the first symptoms appear, which will remove the mucus collected in the throat, and save the life of your dear child.

There are 40,000 in New York city who support themselves.

Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

The Chicago Cremation society proposes to organize with a capital of $100,000.

That great Dermotologist, Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore has prepared his favorite prescription for general use and now any person, however poor, can get the benefit of his best treatment for skin diseases. It consists of both external and internal treatment.

The Dublin Invincibles are reported to have no difficulty in finding recruits.

In Spring Time

You feel weak and languid; no energy; no ambition to do anything. Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier is the remedy for you. Sold by all druggists.

"War Horse" Nicholson, of the navy, has been placed on the retired list.

If you dont want to freeze when it's cold; suffer from excessive perspiration when its warm—use Brown's Iron Bitters.

The best fitting collars and cuffs you can get are the Chrolithion. Now for sale at all first-class stores.

Spring Fever.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" is the grand spring tonic, liver invigorator, blood purifier and appetizer. It banishes "Spring Fever" like magic, and gives strength, tone and vigor to the whole system. Prepared by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Nothing is uglier than crooked boots, straighten them with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners.

Dose Oup. Advertisement in another column

For Throat Diseases, Coughs, Cold, etc., effectual relief is found in the use of *"Brown's Bronchial Troches." Sold only in boxes.*

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples and rough Skin cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York.

"Pupils nowadays study so much that they don't know anything," says a member of the Massachusetts board of education.

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.
Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.
Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.
Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

"My friend, E. C. Legard, of this city, used to be drawn double from painful Kidney Disease. Kidney-Wort cured him."—Jas. M. Kinney, Druggist. Allegheny City, Pa., Aug. 22-82.

KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
LIVER
It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.
Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.
In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

"I've gained 20 lbs. in two months," writes Mr. J. C. Power, of Trenton, Ill., (Dec. 2-82), "and am a well man. I'd suffered with liver disorders since 1862. Kidney-Wort cured me."

Strong words from a New York clergyman: "I unhesitatingly recommend Kidney-Wort. It greatly benefited me," says Rev. C. E. Kemble, of Mohawk, N. Y.

KIDNEY-WORT
FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF
CONSTIPATION.
No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.
PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.
If you have either of these troubles
PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

"For 12 years," writes Lyman T. Abell, of Georgia, Vt., "I found no relief from piles, until I tried Kidney-Wort. It has cured me."

KIDNEY-WORT
THE GREAT CURE
FOR
RHEUMATISM
As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.
THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time
PERFECTLY CURED.
PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

"I had habitual costiveness, pain in the back and rheumatism," writes S. J. Scott, Burlington, Vt. "Kidney-Wort has cured them all."

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

The singular thing about it is, that pain in the back is occasioned by so many things. May be caused by kidney disease, liver complaint, consumption, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, overwork, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Logansport, Ind. Dec. 1, 1880.
For a long time I have been a sufferer from stomach and kidney disease. My appetite was very poor and the very small amount I did eat disagreed with me. I was annoyed very much from non-retention of urine. I tried many remedies with no success, until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. Since I used that my stomach does not bother me any. My appetite is simply immense. My kidney trouble is no more, and my general health is such, that I feel like a new man. After the use of Brown's Iron Bitters for one month, I have gained twenty pounds in weight.
O. B. SARGENT.

Leading physicians and clergymen use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.

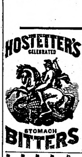

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Invalids who are recovering vital stamina, declare in grateful terms their appreciation of the merits as a tonic, of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Not only does it impart strength to the weak, but it also corrects an irregular acid state of the stomach, makes the bowels act at proper intervals, gives ease to those who suffer from rheumatic and kidney troubles, and conquers as well as prevents fever and ague.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Dr. Benson's New Remedy and Favorite Prescription.
DR. C. W. BENSON'S
SKIN CURE
Is Warranted to Cure
ECZEMA, TETTERS, HUMORS, INFLAMMATION, MILK CRUST, ALL ROUGH SCALY ERUPTIONS, DISEASES OF HAIR AND SCALP, SCROFULA ULCERS, TENDER ITCHINGS, and PIMPLES on all parts of the body.
It makes the skin white, soft and smooth; removes tan and freckles, and is the BEST toilet dressing IN THE WORLD. Elegantly put up, TWO bottles in one package, consisting of both internal and external treatment.
All first class druggists have it. Price $1. per package.

"I had Salt Rheum for 19 years. 4 packages of your Skin Cure entirely cured me." F. P. Lavelle, Merced, Cal.

THE SUN ONE MILLION A WEEK.
Decided opinions expressed in language that can be understood; the promptest, fullest and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. That is what everybody is sure to find in any edition of THE SUN. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.25 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
CLEVELAND, O.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

Nervous Debility. Emissions stopped AT ONCE, by instrumental means. Endorsed by leading physicians. Patent applied for. Valuable Treatise and Testimonials free, in plain, sealed envelope. Cleveland Dispensary, Cleveland, O.

POTATOES Do not grow old, degenerated sorts when a small amount will buy our VIGOROUS SORTS, increasing crops 3 to 10 fold. New Spring Wheat, Oats, &c. All kinds of SEEDS AND PLANTS. JNO. A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis. Catalogue free.

SAVE MONEY
By buying at dealers' prices. We will sell you any article for family or personal use, in any quantity at Wholesale Price. Whatever you want, send for our catalogue (free) and you will find it there. We carry in stock the largest variety of goods in the United States.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Guard and protect your health, make use of that true and efficient tonic medicine, Brown's Iron Bitters.

Allen's Brain Food botanical extract strengthens the Brain and positively cures Nervous Debility, Nervousness, Headache, unnatural losses, and all weakness of Generative System; it never fails $1 pkg. 6 for $5.—At druggists, or Allen's Pharmacy, 315 First ave. N. Y.

Try the New brand Spring Tobacco.

"I Am the Last of Six."

One rainy forenoon, something less than a year ago, a pale, cadaverous youth walked into the store of C. N. Crittenden, New York, and in weak, husky tones, interrupted frequently by a dry, hacking cough, stated that he wanted a couple of bottles of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar." "I am the last of six," he said; "the others all died of consumption, and I am going fast." He took in all twelve bottles, and is to-day in perfect health—lungs sound, cough gone, not a sound of pulmonary disease remaining. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

It is better to remove than to hide complexional blemishes. Use Glenn's Sulphur Soap, not cosmetics. Sold by druggists.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Opinion of eminent Dr. R. S. Steuart, President of Maryland Hospital, Baltimore: "I have used Golden's Liquid Beef and Tonic for more than one year, and I recommend it as one of the most efficient preparations I have ever met with. It combines the virtues of food and tonic in a remarkable way, and I am satisfied has saved life when no other medicine could do so." Of druggists generally.

A Stupendous Work of Nature.

Ages ago an arm of the Gulf Mexico extended northward probably to where Cairo now stands. This water varied in width from ten to sixteen miles. Stretching for 1,000 miles northward, and from the Alleghanies to the rocky Mountains, was, and still is, the land that drained its surplus waters into this arm of the sea. Nature sought to fill up this deep triangular trough, the apex of which touched the present waters of the Ohio. The work was an extensive one. The granite flanks of the Rocky Mountains, the shales of the Alleghanies, the tertiary formation of the plains, were all plowed by rivers, and the material was pulverized by the action of strong waters, ground in the batteries of nature until they were an impalpable dust, capable of being held in suspension by flowing water. In the work shop of nature, on the plains and in the mountains, this process ceaselessly continued. The melting snow and heavy rains, causing the rivers to rise, carries the pulp to Cairo. There the salt water of the Gulf was met; and the flow of the river checked unable longer to hold the pulp in suspension, it was precipitated, forming a delta. Slowly this delta was pushed southward. Mountains were cut to the level of the plains; the flanks of mighty ranges were deeply furrowed to supply the demand the river made to fill the trough below Cairo, and rendered it fit for the habitation of men, The north was devastated to answer the call. For ages the process of shoaling the salt waters slowly continued. After the land appeared above the surface of the river the annual overflow added to its height.—[New Orleans Letter to New York Sun.

President Arthur does not occupy a box on opera nights in Washington, but has seats for the season, and goes like any other citizen.

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD IS probably DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.
JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

STRAWBERRY, RASPBERRY AND OTHER SMALL FRUIT PLANTS.
The BEST and HARDIEST varieties at low rates. Large stock. All plants first-class and guaranteed true to name. Catalogues free.
JOHN P. DAYTON, Waukon, Allamakee Co., Iowa.

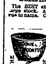

DOSE CUP & CORK-SCREW,
ALWAYS THE RIGHT DOSE
the invalid's boon and nurse's delight will be GIVEN FREE as a premium to DR. FOOTE'S HEALTH MONTHLY to those sending only 4 letter stamps for a 3 months' trial subscription. The DOSE CUP measures accurately one drachm and prevents mistakes; the cork-screw prevents breaking corks and knife-blades; the Health Monthly prevents human ills. Address M. HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, New York City.

G. PL Moody's New Tailor System of Dress cutting. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

SAMARITAN NERVINE
CURES AND NEVER FAILS.
Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 ¢

STRICTLY PURE
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE

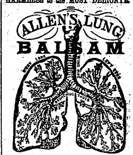

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!
FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

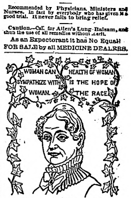

WOMAN CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH WOMAN.
HEALTH OF WOMAN IS THE HOPE OF THE RACE.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.
☞Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.
PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.
☞FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*
☞KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.
☞Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*
☞LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.
Sold by all Druggists.

FREE For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas, write to F. H. SMITH, 46 Clark Street, Chicago.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

FITS A Leading London Physician. Establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of EPILEPTIC FITS.
From Am. Journal of Medicine.
Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who make a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address DR. AB MESEROLE, No. 96 John street, New York.

THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST!
Oregon, Washington & Idaho.
Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.
NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, or OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.
The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.
No failure of crops has ever occurred.
Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.
An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.
The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.
For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address
A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
52 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

JUST OUT.
NEW STOVE PIPE SHELF.
One agent made $1400.00 in 36 days. Boxing and Freight Free. J. E. SHEPARD & CO., CINCINNATI & KANSAS CITY.

N. W. N. U. No. 13.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURING CO.
Manufacturers of all Styles of Carriages, Buggies, Spring Wagons, Single and Double Harness.
No. 1. Team Harness $25.
We have no agents, and if what you order is not satisfactory we pay all expenses. No. 42 Buggy (see cut) is just the same as others sell at $130. Top Buggies at $90 fine as usually sold for $125 to $140. Our Harness are all No. 1 Oak Leather. Single, $8.50 to $20. Everything fully warranted. Before buying send for our illustrated 50 page catalogue free. Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, Elkhart, Indiana.
No. 42. Two-seated Buggy with Pole, $85.
We Retail at Wholesale Prices. Ship anywhere with privilege of EXAMINING BEFORE BUYING.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

A City Without Homes.

New York Correspondence of the Philadelphia Record.

The majority of New Yorkers feel that they would rather die in New York, where they can have access to the theaters, the boulevards, society, and the countless other attractions of the metropolis, than vegetate in a suburban village. They have lost the old idea of a home. All that they ask is a place to sleep, and in which to receive their friends, and if it is a long, narrow suite of rooms, where sunlight is a luxury, they fill their apartments with rich furniture, bric-a-brac, portieres and pictures, and content themselves with the brilliant display of wealth in a small space. Their home is the world outside. They have the parks, the avenues, and the places of amusement in which to disport themselves. That children grow up into premature and unlovely manhood and womanhood under such influences cannot be a matter of surprise. A life of supreme selfishness, apart from the cozy, quiet pleasures in which the whole family once participated, is not wholesome in its effects, though it be fashioned on the Paris ideal. Even rich people find it convenient to throw off the cares of a household, and it is in obedience to the law of demand that many apartment houses are now in course of construction whose suites of rooms will rent at prices from $200 to $700 or $800 a month. This will reduce the family to narrow quarters, but the location will be "eligible," and the caterer and restaurant will lighten the troubles of the head of the household. Out of such modernized caricatures of homes it is not surprising that a generation of light-headed young folks should emerge, whose centre of happiness is located at Long Branch, Saratoga, the Delmonico ball-room, and the fashionable reception parlor—anywhere rather than where the "old folks" are supposed to be. It is only in novels that they learn anything about the family circle at the home fireside, and it cannot be surprising, therefore, that they wish to leave the household shelter as soon as possible, and go out into the world to seek their fortunes for themselves. This is the change that I have seen creeping over New York in a generation—since the day, five and thirty years ago, when I came to New York a school-boy, and found it a thrifty city of pleasant homes, where each family had its own roof-tree, and where boarding houses were the exception, and flats and tenements were unknown. Perhaps the change has been unavoidable, but it certainly has not bettered the social condition of our people.

The Atlantic Abyss.

The remarkable deep-sea sounding made by the coast-survey steamer Blake last month reveals the existence of an Atlantic depression which, on further exploration, may prove as deep as any in the Pacific. The greatest depth reached was 4,561 fathoms, about seventy-five miles north of San Juan, Porto Rico, and was 686 fathoms lower than the deepest reliable sounding hitherto reported in the Atlantic. The latter was made by the Challenger on March 26, 1873, ninety miles north of St. Thomas, but unfortunately the deep-sea thermometers were shattered under the enormous pressure of four and three-quarters tons to the square inch, and no temperature record was obtained. In the Pacific the deepest soundings yet taken are those taken by the Challenger, near the Admiralty Isles (latitude 2 degrees north, longitude 142 east,) where 4,575 fathoms were found, and by the Tuscarora, in 1874, off the Japan coast, where 4,655 fathoms were recorded.

The officers of the Blake were fortunate in ascertaining the temperature of the abyssal water north of Porto Rico, as it is confirmatory of other observations indicating that the western half of the Atlantic between the tropic and latitude 40 deg. north is warmer than the eastern. The bottom temperature of the profound basin between St. Thomas and Bermuda, is registered by the Blake's thermometer (36) deg., is slightly higher than that of the deepest water south of St. Thomas, the coolness of which, according to Dr. Carpenter, "clearly indicates that an underflow of Antarctic water extends as far north as St. Thomas." It seems, however, too low a temperature for arctic water underrunning the gulf stream and spreading out to so low a latitude as the vicinity of Porto Rico. If the Blake's observation of this bottom temperature is sustained by other soundings in the same region it will apparently establish the views of Sir C. Wyville Thomson that the Antarctic water simply wells up into the Atlantic, and that "water at any given temperature below 39 deg. can only occur in the Atlantic where there is a direct communication with the bed of water at the same temperature in the southern sea, without the intervention of any continuous barrier."

A Bonanza Person on His Travels.

A gentleman, who says he was a fellow-passenger of a newly-elected great man from the far west on his latest eastern trip, has the following story to tell of the bonanza statesman: Before it was fairly dark, the last day of our journey, the great man ordered the porter to make up his section in the sleeper. That done he directed the sable man-chambermaid to get out his night clothes. A gorgeous velvet cap, elaborately decorated, was first procured, carefully examined and hung on one of the hooks where everybody could see it. A magnificent ruffled night-shirt, half smothered in costly point lace of the finest quality, was next brought forth and hung on another peg, so as to fill the space between the looped-up curtains. Everything was in readiness but the great man, who evidently intended retiring early to get a good night's rest, changed his mind, and did not seek his couch until nearly ten o'clock. The passengers had a chance to inspect the superb garment at their leisure, and they availed themselves of the blessed privilege. The ladies feasted their eyes on the embroidered night-cap and on the splendid night-shirt, with its $250 worth of lace trimmings, until their appetites for riches were satiated. The lucky possessor of so much textile splendor pretended to be oblivious to his surroundings, but it was noticed that he witnessed the eager curiosity of his fellow passengers, and listened to the whispered comments with a keen enjoyment he could scarcely conceal. A small boy with a new pair of red-top boots, the only ones in the neighborhood, could not have been more intensely self complacent. If he could only have found an excuse for putting his big diamonds on exhibition his happiness would have been complete and overwhelming.—Washington Republican.

Professor Nordenskjold has sent in a claim to the reward of 25,000 guilders which was offered in 1596 by the Dutch government to any one who should succeed in reaching the Pacific Ocean by way of the Northeast passage.

An English traveler in America records as one of his observations the general sadness on the faces of our men of affairs as they go about the streets.

REMUS'S AND HIS FRIENDS.

"Miss Sally" and the Tree Man.

The other day Uncle Remus had an opportunity to kill two kinds of birds with one stone—an opportunity which he proudly but quietly made the most of. Last year a consumptive-looking young man came into the front yard where the negro was working, and after walking around and examining the shrubbery suggested that appearances could be materially improved by the addition of a few trees and flowers. Uncle Remus resented the familiar way in which the young man went nosing about, and he resented the intimation that the yard wasn't as nice looking as he and Miss Sally could make it.

"Where is the lady of the house?" inquired the young man.

"Who? Miss Sally?" responded Uncle Remus, leaning confidently upon his rake. "She is dar, some'rs, I spect." The tone was not conciliatory.

"I guess I can sell her some ornamental trees and some nice flowers," said the young man.

"Goodness knows w'at she want wid um. Kase she done got all the sorts and sizes wa'at'll grow roun' yer. I dunner wharbouts she gwineter put um."

But the young man rang the bell, and pretty soon he was engaged in showing the lady through a large portfolio containing pictures of flowers and trees. These pictures were not beautiful, but they were casually attractive. They were gaudy. The green of the trees looked like it could be stirred with a stick, and the flowers were all in a state of inflammation alarming to behold. But the young man was a good talker. His fluency seemed to lend a sort of perspective to the glare of the pictures. His persuasiveness softened the harsh outlines and gave tone to the whole. Uncle Remus sang aggressively while this was going on, but no one paid any attention to him. The lady purchased $20 worth of trees, shrubs, and flowers, and the young man went on his way rejoicing.

In due time the order was filled, the plants set out, and the young man collected his money not without a protest from the lady's husband, in which Uncle Remus heartily joined. Most of the flowers withered, but several of the trees and shrubs grew and thrived. Some of them Uncle Remus recognized as soon as they put forth in the spring, and as soon as he had verified his recognition by careful comparison, he dropped his work, went to the horse lot slipped under the buggy shelter, and laughed until he was exhausted.

But he held his peace. Lately, however, his Miss Sally has been teasing him so unmercifully about his appearance in the recorder's court that he has been compelled to make some counter-demonstration, and the other day it culminated in an undoubted victory for the old man. He began it very cunningly. When he was sure his Miss Sally could hear him, he would talk rapidly to himself in a low tone, and then break into a fit of laughter that appeared to be uncontrollable. Then he would suddenly grow serious, sigh heavily, groan, shake his head, and proceed with his work in a forlorn, dejected sort of way. This went on day after day, until his Miss Sally began to have serious doubts of the old man's sanity.

"If you go on this way, you will land in the lunatic asylum, instead of in the recorder's court." she exclaimed one day, after Uncle Remus had gone through with one of his paroxysms of laughing and groaning. "Come! I want you to behave yourself; I don't want any crazy niggers around here."

Uncle Remus's only relief was a groan and that was all the explanation or excuse he designated to offer.

But the next day everything was made clear. The lady was in the flower-yard giving Uncle Remus some directions, when he suddenly dropped his hoe, and called out to some person going by.

"Boss!—Oh, Boss!"—I wish you step this way a minit ef you please, sir." It was the consumptive looking nursery agent. He was evidently in a hurry, and hesitated about stopping. He pulled out his watch nervously.

"I declare, Uncle! I—er—I haven't hardly—"

"Dess a minit, Boss," said Uncle Remus in an insinuating tone. "Man come by yer to-day en ax me whar you live, kaze he say he wanter git some er dem sud's w'at you bin selling."

Glancing at the lady, and seeing that she was paying no attention to him, the plausible young man seemed to recover his assurance. He drew out his note-book.

"What was the gentleman's name? I should be glad to supply him."

Uncle Remus took off his hat and scratched his head slowly.

"Lem—me—see—look lak I oughtn'ter fergit dat man name off'n my mine He come 'long yer day 'fo' yistiddy, and low, he did:

"Dem mighty nice s'ubs en trees you got dar. Whar you git 'um?"

"Wid dat, I ups en sez, s'I 'Dey's a young gentermun w'at fetches um 'roun en I'll tell 'im 'bout you.' s'I.

"Do so,' s'e 'en ef he fotch you dat ar swamp poplar, en dat ar sycamo', en dat ar sweetgum, en dat ar honey-suckel bush, I want some er de same kine. Dey are mighty scase 'roun' yer,' s'e."

The lady who had been pretending to arrange a rose-vine, turned around at this, but the enterprising agent was gone.

"Remus!" she exclaimed, in a tragic voice "call that man back."

Uncle Remus called him, but the man never turned his head, and he soon disappeared around the corner. There was no tag on the sweet-gum tree, but that on the honey suckle read "rhododendron," that on the sycamore "American plane-tree," and that on the swamp-poplar "American tulip tree."

Uncle Remus's Miss Sally went into the house, and at dinner time he learned that she had gone to bed with a sick headache. Just before night, "Miss Sally" felt well enough to get up, and when her husband came home he found her going about the house in a subdued, half-reproachful way, with her head tied up. She had intended to say nothing of the swindle of which she was the victim, but after supper Uncle Remus engaged the cook in conversation, and, after some palaver, his Mars John heard him exclaim, with well feigned indignation:

"Dat w'at makes I say wa't I does. When folks treats nice w'te 'oman ez Miss Sally in dat away, den hit's des dey's any law in deze Nunitety States."

His Miss Sally also heard him, and she became thoroughly indignant.

"If you don't clear out of that dining-room, you miserable old wretch," she exclaimed, "I'll brain you with the coal scuttle."

Whereupon she cried and told her husband all about it, and this hard-hearted man laughed so immoderately that Miss Sally fluttered off to bed in a huff.

When the gentleman went to close the house for the night, he found Uncle Remus sitting contentedly by the drawing-room fire.

"I spec', Miss Sally mighty mad," said the old philosopher, when he was able to control his laughter, "[illegible] promise me. Dey er up dar in dat ar left-hand side box drawer," he [illegible] "en de key, hit's up dar on de top she'f. D'n't git um all, Mars John, kase Miss Sally 'll be a fightin' on ter me."—Atlanta Constitution.

THE WALNUTVILLE LYCEUM

A Correct Account of the Doings of One Evening's Entertainment.

From the Drawer of the March Harpers.

Mrs. Brown having a lecture upon the Parthenon, was invited to deliver it before the lyceum of Walnutville. Knowing, of Walnutville only that it was 15 miles from a railroad, Mrs. Jones suggested a more popular subject. No; Walnutville wanted the Parthenon. At the station named in the letter of direction Mrs. Brown saw a stage, and soon the driver said:

"Be you the lecturer for Walnutville?"

"Yes."

"Wa'al, git right in; and you hain't no need to pay no fare neither, for I'm the committee that wrote you."

Mrs. Brown was the only passenger, and the driver cheered the long and lonely way by telling her. "Folks was thinking a sight obout seein' on her, lots on 'em remembrin' her grandsir." They were only four hours on the road and when the time for the lecture came Mrs. Brown was escorted to the hall by the same gentleman. On the way he exhorted her to speak up, and not be like "them Methodist wimmen, who mumbled so folks did not know when to say 'Hallelujah.'" The hall, an unpainted building, consisted of a great room with an enormous out side door opening directly in to it. There were seats against the wall upon two sides, which the stage-driver explained as being the place where "the old men sot town-meetin' days." The people who were in their seats turned around and gazed at Mrs. Brown while she took off her wraps and put on her gloves. Telling her escort she was ready, he said he "warn't a-goin' upon that roostrum to make a tool of himself; the minister had got to do that."

While waiting for the minister, and enduring the staring of the audience, Mrs. Brown diverted her mind by wondering why a row of men were seated at the back of the platform. Finally curiosity conquered.

"What are these men in here for?"

"Them? Why, they're the Walnutville brass-band, and they're going to play. Don't they have no bands where you come from?"

Fortunately Mr. Snow, the minister, appeared then, and Mrs. Brown trailed meekly up the aisle after him. Obedient to his gesture, she sat down, and he said, we will unite in prayer.

That exercise disposed of, Mr. Snow proceeded: "The Walnutville brass-band will favor us with 'Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean.'"

The performance was stunning, deafing; but, before breath or hearing could be regained, the agile clergyman was again on his feet:—

The chorister of the Baptist church will now delight the audience with a song—'There's a good time coming, boys; wait a little longer.'"

"The chorister walked slowly to the platform and waited, looking severely at Mr. Snow.

"I forgot to say," shouted that much-afflicted man, "that he will be accompanied by his daughter on a Mason and Hamlin instrument."

Then the the father and daughter mounted the stage, the organ was wheeled into its place, and the performers had a good time, if nobody else did. The audience was indifferent to an alarming degree, looking to Mrs. Brown like scores of duplicates of the goddess of Pasht who sits and glares at people in the British museum.

Again Mr. Snow: "Mrs. Brown will now read us a piece on the Parthenon."

Mrs. Brown stepped to the front, and amidst stiness so profound that she could hear the breathings of persons near her, read her piece. It took an hour, and during all that time the death like quiet was broken but once; and then a boy who had climbed up on the outside, and peeped in at the window informed his companions in a hoarse whisper that "she warn't no great to look at, anyhow." Not a hand stirred nor even an eyelid moved when the Parthenon was ended, but Mr. Snow allowed no time for embarrassment, for he was at once on his feet.

"The chorister of the Methodist church will sing 'Rocked in the cradle of the deep.' He will accompany himself."

The same masterly indifference while the Methodist chorister rocked himself violently backward and forward, and while he was wiping his heated brow after he had returned to his seat. But indefatigable Mr. Snow knew no weariness.

"The band will again delight us with 'Marching Through Georgia.'"

"Hark! From the Tombs," would have suited the temper of the audience equally as well—to all appearance better. Finally the minister concluded:

"These exercises will close with a benediction."

He had hardly spoken its last words when the stage driver shouted:

"Plans have been drawn for a $50,000 hotel at Rapid City."

"Here, marm, is the money we've took. You can take your pay out of it."

Mrs. Brown, not accustomed to approving herself, declares she rose to that occasion, for she turned all the money into her pocket-hankerchief and told him she would settle on her way to the train. One or two people walked solemnly up to her, limply shook her hand and said, plaintively: "We have enjoyed your lecture," but with these exceptions the awful silence was not disturbed. To this Mrs. Brown is in doubt if they think the Parthenon an improved sewing-machine or a new kind of hay-spreader.

Onion Eating.

The following article, clipped from an exchange, reminds us forcibly of our own experience. Onions were never used in our boyhood's home, because of father's intense dislike to even the slightest odor of them, and the children all grew up with the same antipathy for the valuable non-scorbutic. But the matrimonial step placed us in companionship with one who had a special weakness for the article, and we decided that having performed the feat of cultivating a taste for tomatoes, we might give onions a trial. The result, after a few short lessons, was all that could be desired, and if there is any one thing in the vegetable line that we dote on, whose delicate flavor exhilerates all the organs of taste and smell, in unison, it is the onion.

"An onion is the most villfied and worst traduced esculent there is, and yet it is one of the most delicious to some persons that the earth produces. There is one thing that it lacks and that is popularity. I know men who, if they experience the slightest whiff of an onion, become so sick that they are in the deepest imaginable misery for hours thereafter. What I say is no exaggeration in the least. Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Hooper is afflicted that way. On the other hand there are those who [illegible] passionately fond of onions, that they would rather eat a mess of them than the finest dinner [illegible] Hon. General Samuel F. Hunt, of Ohio, [illegible] told me once that every time he [illegible] makes a specialty of raising a particularly fine species of onions, he eats so many that he is ashamed of himself. Many a time he slips off to a restaurant and enjoys a feast of his favorites in several courses. He says those are the happiest moments of his life. To the traveling man the onion is the best friend in the world. You can't think of any shape that an onion is not good in, boiled, stewed, fried, baked, fricassed, escolloped, roasted, pickled or raw they are palatable and delicious. Cooked with potatoes, beefsteak, turkey or duck they are exceedingly savory. Just let a fellow banging around the country, disgusted with the fare he receives at out-of-the way hotels or boarding-houses, eat a raw onion and see how it will brace him up. If you have taken too much tea of an evening, and feel the worse for your bout the next morning, manage to get outside of an onion or two, and see how it will help you. Onions are excellent cure for heavy colds, as everybody knows. Then when a fellow becomes wakeful, just let him fill up on nice sliced onions. Gracious to goodness, what a comfortable drowsiness will come over him! He forgets all care, and sinks into a regular old-fashioned, forty-knot snooze that does him a power of good I tell you."

Generalties.

The British government has controlled the telegraph wires for over ten years. The increase in the number of messages sent is remarkable. In 1870-71 the total number of dispatches was only 9,850,177; in 1881-82 it had risen to 31,345,861. After deducting about 6,000,000 press and government messages, it appears that the average number of private dispatches last year was about three for each four persons in the United Kingdom.

According to Le Progres Militaire, the number of suicides in the German army has of late been increasing at an alarming rate. In 1879 there were 195, in 1880 the number rose to 250, and in 1881 to 262. During the two years last named the total number was divided among the different ranks as follows: Eighteen sergeant majors, forty sergeants, sixty-nine corporals, and three hundred and fifty-six privates. The majority of the cases of suicide occurred in the 11th army corps (Hesse-Nassau.)

Green hair is coming into fashion in Paris. Already several beauties of the first rank have been observed in the boxes at the theaters whose heads were in "youthful verdure clad" in the literal sense of the word. Unfortunately for the obsequious devotees of fashion, it is no easy matter to dye the hair green. This color can only be imparted to white hair. Hair of any other color must first be died white.

Miss Anna Parnell writes to a friend in St. Louis declining to become the almoner of any Irish relief fund, because "charity given now will create more distress than it relieves. The lack of food and impending famine over parts of Ireland have been brought most deliberately on the country by the people themselves, by the way in which they have gone on paying rent, in spite of everything that has been done to induce them to refrain from so suicidal a course."

The American and Chinese News defends the Chinese from the charge of ignorance by saying that China now possesses a greater body of literature than Europe can show. It is now known by all intelligent people that the empire contains a large and wealthy middle class; that a Chinaman who can neither read nor write is a rarity; that the rights of property are everywhere respected; that education is universal, and ignorance is reputed a crime; and that as a Chinese mandarian told the people of Philadelphia some few years past, in excellent English. "If, after a rule of three years, the head of the city in China does not improve his people in morality and intelligence, he cannot be promoted; and if a school teacher, during the same period, make a similar failure with his pupils, he loses his position."

A Baptist clergyman who was just from Leadville thinks it the wickedest town in the world. In the first place the church which called him there lied to him in saying that there were 130 members, that the building would seat 500 persons, and that a parsonage was ready. The church seated 140 persons, there were forty-nine church members, and the parsonage had been sold and the church society was $900 in debt. Next to the church was a blacksmith shop, and the blacksmith was just as busy on Sunday as on week days. The minister had to go out just before the sermon and ask the blacksmith to stop. The blacksmith told him to go to a place considerably warmer than Florida, and added that he was working for a member of his church. And sure enough, there stood the Treasurer of the church having his horse shod.

The Fascionations of the Stage.

From New York letter.

I observe that the repearance of Minnie Conway is announced. It is another illustration of the remarkable fascination that the stage has for people who once tread its boards. Many years ago Minnie Conway's father and mother were very well known theatrical people. Mr. Conway built a handsome theatre in Brooklyn, which has since burned down, sacrificing hundreds of lives. He was years the most popular actor in the City of Churches.

One day he died of apoplexy. Then his wife, who played the heroine to all his roles took charge of the theatre, and managed it successfully for some years' Then she, too, died. They left two charming daughters, both of whom enjoyed some reputation as actreses. After the death of both their parents, these daughters, one nineteen and the other twentyone years of age, were left absolutely penniless, as their parents, with the actor's usual lack of foresight, had failed to accumulate anything for their support. One of them, the younger, went to a stock theatre in Philadelphia, and before she had been there three months was married to a wealthy young banker. For two years she was a pet in certain circles of Philadelphia society, though the straighter-laced old citizens of the place refused to recognize her. She wore magnificent dresses, and had a model home. Everything pointed to a long and pleasant social life; but her inclination for the stage was too strong for her to resist. For another year she fought it out, and then became so unhappy and morose that for her own sake husband allowed her to go on the stage again. It was an instinct that she could not withstand. Once on the boards again she became perfectly happy, and experienced once more that wildest intoxicant to the female heart, the applause of the public. Meanwhile the other sister sought an engagement at the Fifth Avenue Theatre in New York. Her name was Minnie. She did not get the position at once, though they promised to engage her the next year. Then without any one suspecting her intentions, she suddenly married Levy, the cornetist, and settled down in apartments on [illegible] to spend the rest of her life in retirement [illegible] for five years, growing more unhappy every day. [illegible] husband, who boots the cornet. For years it [illegible] Everybody said that Minnie Conway could not remain contented off the stage. For a wonder, everybody was right. At last she has decided to come back, and she makes her reappearance at the Bijou Theatre in 'Heart and Hand.'"

AGAINST THE WORLD.

A Very Celebrated Running Race Recounted by One Who Saw It.

Josiah Quincy's Reminiscences.

On the 27th of May, 1823, nearly fifty-seven years ago, there was a great excitement in the city of New York, for on that day the long expected race of "Eclipse against the world" was to be decided on the race-course on Long Island. It was an amicable contest between the north and south. The New York votaries of the turf—a much more prominent interest than at present—had offered to run Eclipse against any horse that could be produced, for a purse of $10,000; and the southern gentlemen had accepted the challenge. I could obtain no carriage to take me to the course, as every conveyance in the city was engaged. Carriages of every description formed an unbroken line from the ferry to the ground. They were driven rapidly, and were in very close connection; so much so that when one of them suddenly stopped, the poles of at least a dozen carriages broke through the panels of those preceding them.

On arriving we found an assembly which was simply overpowering; it was estimated that there were over 100,000 persons upon the ground. The conditions of the race were four-mile heats; the best two in three; the course was mile in length. A college friend, the late David P. Hall, had procured for me a ticket for the jockey-box, which commanded a view of the whole field. There was great difficulty in clearing the track, until Eclipse and Sir Henry (the southern horse) were brought to the stand. They were both in brave spirits, throwing their heels high into the air; they soon effected that scattering of the multitude which all other methods had failed to accomplish. And now a great disappointment fell, like a wet blanket, on more than half the spectators. It was suddenly announced that Purdy, the jockey of Eclipse, had had a difficulty with his owner and refused to ride. To substitute another in his place seemed almost like giving up the contest; but the man was absolutely stubborn, and the time had come. Another rider was provided and the signal for the start was given. I stood exactly opposite the judge's seat where the mastering excitement found its climax. Off went the horses, every eye straining to follow them. Four times they passed by the judge's stand, and every time Sir Henry was in the lead. The spirits of the Southerners seemed to leap up beyond control, while the depression of the more phlegmatic north set in like a physical chill. Directly before me sat John Randolph, the great orator of Virginia, a man to be noticed more particularly in a succeeding paper. Apart from his intense sectional pride he had personal reasons to rejoice at the turn things were taking; for he had bet heavily on the contest, and, it was said, proposed to sail for Europe upon clearing enough to pay his expenses.

Half an hour elapsed for the horses to get their wind, and again they were brought to the stand. But now a circumstance occurred that raised a deafening shout from the partisans of the North. Purdy was to ride. How his scruples had been overcome did not appear, but there he stood before us, and was mounting Eclipse. Again, amid breathless suspense; the word "Go!" was heard, and again Sir Henry took the inside track, and kept the lead for more than two miles and a half, Eclipse followed close on his heels and, at short intervals attempted to pass. At every spurt he made to get ahead, Randolphs' high-pitched and penetrating voice was heard each time shriller than before: "You can't do it Mr. Purdy! You can't do it, Mr. Purdy! You can't do it Mr. Purdy!" But Mr. Purdy did do it. And as he took the lead what a roar of excitement went up! Tens of thousands of dollars were in suspense, and although I had not a cent depending, I lost my breath, and felt as if a sword had passed through me. Purdy kept the lead and came in a length or so ahead. The horses had run eight miles, and the third heat was to decide the day. The confidence on the the part of the southern gentlemen was abated. The manager of Sir Henry rode up to the front of our box and calling to a gentleman, said, "You must ride the next heat. There are hundreds of thousands of southern money depending on it. That boy don't know how to ride; he don't keep his horse's mouth open!" The gentleman positively refused, saying that he had not been in the saddle for months. The manager begged him to come down and John Randolph was summoned to use his eloquent persuasions. When the horses were next brought to the stand, behold the gentleman appeared, booted and spurred, with a red jacket on his back, and a jockey cap on his head. On the third heat Eclipse took the lead and by dint of constant whipping and spurring, won by a length, this closely contested race.

There was never contest more exciting. Sectional feeling and heavy pecuniary stakes were both involved. The length of time before it was decided, the chance of riders, the varying fortunes, all intensified the interest. I have seen the Derby races; but they finish almost as soon as they begin, and were tame enough in comparison to this. Here for nearly two hours there was no abatement in the strain. I was unconscious of everything else, and found, when the race was concluded, that the sun had actually blistered my cheek without my perceiving it. The victors were of course exultant, and Purdy, mounted on Eclipse, was led up to the judges' stand, the band playing "See the Conquering Hero Comes." The Southerners bore their losses like gentlemen, and with a good grace. It was suggested that the comparative chances of Adams and Jackson at the approaching presidential election should be tested by a vote of the gathering. "Ah," said Mr. Randolph, "if the question of the presidency could be settled by this assembly there would be no opposition. Mr. Purdy would go to the White House by acclamation."

I have thus endeavored to describe, from my journey of this period, the first great contest between the North and the South—a contest in which the grandfathers of many of my readers were deeply interested. It seems to have foreshadowed the sterner conflict that occurred forty years afterward. The victory resulted in both cases from the same cause—the power of endurance. It was, in the language of the turf, bottom against speed. The north has no braver men than were found in the confederate ranks; it had no abler generals than Lee and Jackson. It had only greater resources. Let us hope that, as on the former occasion, the gentlemen of the south will acquiesce in a result that neither valor nor skill can avert, and that, [illegible] advance the virtue, prosperity, and glory of our common country.

The infant son of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, recently was christened in the presence of royalty Arthur Frederick Patrick Albert.

FIELD AND FARM.

Farming Notes.

Breeding geese are in their prime from 3 to 5 years old. The gander should be a year older. Eggs from young geese do not hatch so well, the goslings are not so strong, hardy or large as those bred from older birds. One gander to three is sufficient, but if only two are kept with him it is much better, as the gander is really inclined to be monogamist. If geese are well fed during winter they will begin to lay early in March from eight to twelve eggs. They generally give two or three litters in a season, varying from six to ten eggs at a time, according to breed, feed and care given them.—N. E. Farmer.

A Russian grain merchant is reported as saying: "The American cheap grain has completely undermined us. It is clear that we cannot compete with our trans-Atlantic friends. Do you think that a man with a hoe can compete with a man with a steam plow? That represents our respective conditions. Our agriculture is in a primitive state; and our transportation in its infancy; In spite of dear labor, American grain costs the producer one-half as much as Russian grain; and besides in America an acre of cultivated soil yields three times as much as we get from our soil, which as yet knows no manure."

A process in ham-curing, practiced in some of the leading packing houses, consists in creating the smoke in an oven outside of the smoke house and passed through underground pipes into it. The smoke, rising from the floor to the top of the house, encounters two opposite currents of air drawn from the outside. These currents cause the smoke to form into a rapidly revolving horizontal column which passes among the hams. The smoke is not warm, and there is no heat to melt the hams or hot air to blacken them. The hams under this process are smoked in very much less time than by the old method.

A writer in Vick's Magazine gives the following method for growing dandelions, which find a ready sale: Sow the seed in drills six inches apart, on light, rich soil. When six inches high shear off the tops to three inches, and transplant in rows twelve by twenty-four inches apart. The plants will be ready for market the following spring. When the buds begin to start the plants are ready for use. Cut the stem just below the ground, so that the leaves will not fall from the crown. Bunch like asparagus, two pounds to the bunch. A yield of a ton from a bed of 8,000 plants is not unusual. The plant does not attain its full growth until the second year. The correspondent gets from 15 to 30 cents per bunch, so that his bed of 8,000 plants would bring him, at an average of 20 cents a bunch, $160, and this from a little less than one-third of an acre.

The Children's Garden.

I wish all mothers would try the experiment of giving their little ones a bit of ground near the doors, where they can make a garden. I have urged it before in these columns, and I am sure of its being a success. Most children love flowers and their tastes can be cultivated. Put in a bright flowering plant—a scarlet verbena, geranium and anything else you choose. Let them have seeds and learn how to plant them, and you will be surprised how the little ones of two, three or four years of age will spend happy hours around that little spot. If under the shade of a tree, all the better—only let them know it is a real garden and that it is their very own. It will be a "joy forever," and you will not regret trouble and expense in its establishment.—Rural New Yorker.

Near to Your Boy's Heart.

It is a pleasure to see Walter D. come into the house. He is a noisy, stirring boy out of doors, as fond of play as any one, but he leaves the roughness outside. When he enters he hangs his hat on the rack, as a matter of course; takes a view of himself in the glass, and gives his hair one or two pats and a brush with his hands, just from habit; and if he finds his face and hands needs washing he passes out into the shed and washes them. Then, with head up and cheerful air, he hunts about until he "finds mother" up-stairs or down. After that he sits down beside her and gives her a little account of the day. He never would do that if he was not sure of the fullest sympathy in all his haps or mishaps. He is just as sure to tell over his blunders, for he knows mother's heart and head so well. She can love him for all that and suggest a way out of all difficulties. It is a happy thing for a mother to live so near her boy's heart, and it is a blessed thing for the boy. It saves him from a thousand snares and temptations, and it is something that will hold him with a magic power when her head is low.

A man who had wandered far and wide and been exposed to many temptations, said that often he had been held back by the seeming pressure of his mother's hand on his head and her loving voice saying, "My son do not this great wickedness nor sin against thy God." I wonder if the young man Joseph did not have a good many such memories to give him strength amidst the temptations of an Egyptian court.

Depend upon it, we must be a great deal to our little boys or we shall not be very much to our grown up ones. We must wisely restrain and guide them; teach them orderly, respectful ways, and with it all keep them very close to our hearts. Many little lads have a hungering for a mother's kiss and loving caress, which they almost never get. The cares of this life make our cumbered Marthas forgetful and careless of their little deeds of love, which are of so much worth to the little ones and take really no appreciable time. They are much more ready with a hasty reproof, and, alas, some with a hasty blow, than with an endearing word. God help and pity the little ones brought up in such homes! Too often their hearts harden early, and they soon learn to stay away in the evening to scenes more congenial. The enemy of the children rejoices when a child is in effect driven out from his home at nightfall by a mother's sharp words. It is good to have the children love home and love mother's side at evening, and a woman need ask no higher praise in this life than such a compliment from her children.

What God's Law Does for Woman.

From Dr. Dix's Lecture on Divorce.

Let the woman remember that it is the religion of Jesus Christ which has sanctified her person and exalted her sex; that every word which Christ uttered touching her in her relation to man, as maid, as wife, as widow, is for her a word of life; that there is not, and cannot be, a work more urgent for her, or more essential to her safety and honor, than to see that those words of Christ are kept perpetually before the world; [illegible] the very talisman of social security. [illegible] the woman one flesh; it gives [illegible] volt from God tends to divide the man and wife, treats them as two independent persons, gives the woman a separate position and separate interests. From this state it is an easy step to personal separation. But when, if ever, woman attains a complete independence she may find herself crushed under burdens too great for her to bear. Then this will be the history: That she whom God lifted up from the state of concubinage and slavery and crowned with honor and glory as a Christian wife will, after having turned away from God to follow her own desires, sink back to be once more man's slave and concubine. The conditions may vary to match the altered aspects of the world; the thing will be the same; the lapse will be into the old misery and bitterness, and once more shall the iron enter into her soul and the fetters be riveted to her limbs, and there shall be weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.

Currants and Gooseberries.

Massachusetts Ploughman.

Roots for new plantations can be easily grown from cuttings, providing they be planted out in the autumn or very early in spring; if properly cared for, the roots in one year will be in good condition to transplant, and will be better than old roots. As to varieties for market, the Versailles occupy the front rank; but for home use the old Red Dutch, when well grown, is good enough, and sometimes we think, considering its hardiness, productiveness and good flavor, it has few, if any superiors; it is true it is not as large as some, and therefore does not sell as well, but for home use quality is of more importance than size; but for size under high culture it is quite respectable; we have grown them one-half an inch in diameter. In a large plantation the bushes should be set in rows five feet apart and three and one-half feet in the row; clean culture should always be practiced, and besides keeping the currant worm off, the greatest care should be taken to destroy the worm that works in the stalks of the bushes. In some localities this enemy is very troublesome; they eat out the pith of the stalks and finally kill them; the first indication of their presence is the changing of the leaves to a yellow color; a few weeks after the whole bush dies. We do not think much of the gooseberry in the green state, even for cooking, the skin is so tough it makes very indigestible food; but a ripe Houghton seedling, eaten the same as a grape, by rejecting the skin, is exceedingly good eating, and when taken at just the right time, is never refused, when once tried even by the most fastidious.

New Mode of Treating Tomatoes.

Correspondence Country Gentleman.

My practice is to excavate in the early spring time as many flat turnips as are needed, and having filled the cavity with earth, plant two or three seeds in it, selecting the best plant when two or three inches high, to remain, and pulling out the others. When it is time to set them in the garden place the turnip with its contents undisturbed in a hole deep enough to cover the turnip two or three inches. Setting out in this way there is no cutting away of the roots and little need of water, as the plant has not been in the least disturbed, especially if inured to the air out of doors for a week or two before being set out in the garden. I have started tomatoes out so early that the plants were in blossom several days before being set out, not being at all retarded thereby. Cucumbers started in the same way I have had in bloom with the same result. After being put in the ground the turnip soon decays, furnishing a little food for the plant. If the turnips are to be kept long in the house before setting out it will be well to put them in boxes, filling the interstices with moss, sand or earth, kept moist, as too long exposure to the hot air of a warm place will cause the turnips to wilt, the earth in which must be kept moist, whether the turnip is in or out of a box.

How I Raise a Calf.

Mrs. J. P. Walters in the Kansas Farmer.

We are all interested in the rearing of good stock on the farm, and, to have such, good care, good feed and plenty of water, with good, warm, dry shelter, are the requisites. Now to begin with, if we want to have a good large, thrifty yearling, and from that on, we must begin right. Have the foundation good, and you will be rewarded by having good large 2 and 3-year-olds. Don't stint, but from the first feed liberally. I will tell how I feed, as some one gave their method some time back. I let the calf suck till the milk is good; then put it in a warm stall near the cow; milk the cow and give the calf the finger after it has got real hungry, and when it begins to suck lower the head into the milk, and in most cases the work is done. Now it will take the fresh, warm milk, for one week. (Feed the cow good warm slop feed once or twice a day, to make her give plenty of milk.) Now it is two weeks old, and [illegible] give the calf some sweet, skimmed milk, putting more fresh milk. At the end of the third week give it a little new milk, and increase the quantity of skimmed milk to at least five quarts in all at a feed twice a day. At four weeks set all the milk to skim, and begin to feed a little porridge made as follows: One and one-half pint boiling water, stir slowly one big cookspoonful of graham, or the same of white flour and shorts; let it boil well; put in milk, and give by this time at least eight quarts at a feed. At five or six weeks begin to feed a little corn and bran. At two months old increase the porridge to one gallon of boiling water, stir in slowly one pint of common shorts; let boil well, and give it less milk; say two or three quarts of milk in the porridge. Always feed warm. Let the calf have plenty of hay, or fodder, millet or sheaf oats. All are good. Now, I should say, in making the porridge be sure and put a teaspoonful of salt in each feed. It will not hurt your calf. My word for it, Mr. Rustic's experience to the contrary. Feed as I direct, and you will not have calves looking like they had been knocked in the head with the churndash. I have two fine calves, raised as above, that will be ready to go on the range as soon as grass comes.

The River Route to Europe.

St Louis Republican; Some people in Chicago and the East pretend to ridicule the Mississippi Barge line. And yet the boats, in the two weeks between Feb. 20 and March 6, took down the river from this city 1,160,000 bushels of corn and 350,000 bushels of wheat, besides flour, provisions, etc. It takes a mighty good railroad to do better than that. A new steamship line with regular sailings, perhaps as often as weekly, is about to take the route between New Orleans and Liverpool, and still another that between New Orleans and Havre. If, now, our importers will bring their goods this way, instead of through New York, the Mississippi valley, from St. Louis south, may boast a declaration of independence of the rival trunk lines with their pools, combinations and [illegible] on the river, save as is acquired by legitimate enterprise.

Cholera has swep[illegible] in Siam. [illegible] building

THE PARDONER.

He is the Pardoner, and his Scripture hath—
"Paradise is for them that check their wrath,
And pardon sins; so Allah doth with souls;
He loveth best him who himself controls."
Know ye of Hassan's slave? Hassan the son
Of Ali. In the camp at Ras-al-had
He made a banquet unto sheikhs and lords,
Rich dressed and joyous; and a slave bore round,
Smoking with new cooked pillaw, Badhan's dish
Carved from rock crystal, with the feet in gold,
And garnets round the rim; but the boy slipped
Against the tent rope, and the precious dish
Broke into shards of beauty on the ground,
Scalding the son of Ali. One guest cried:
"Dog! wert thou mine, for this this thing thou should'st howl!"
Another, "Wretch! thou meritest to die?"
And yet another, "Hassan, give me leave
To smite away this swine's head with my sword!"
Even Hassan's self was moved; but the boy fell
Face to the earth, and cried, "My lord, 'tis writ,
'Paradise is for them that check their wrath!'"
"'Tis writ so," Hassan said; "I am not wroth."
"My lord," the boy sobbed on, "also 'tis writ,
'Pardon the trespasser.'" Hassan replied:
"'Tis written—I remember—I forgive."
"Now is the blessing of the most high God
On thee, dear master!" cried the happy slave,
"For he—'tis writ—'loves the beneficent.'"
"Yea! I remember, and I thank thee, slave,"
Quoth Hassan; better is one noble verse
Fetched from 'the Book' than gold and crystal brought
From Yaman's hills. Lords, he hath marred the dish,
But mended fault with wisdom. See, my slave!
I give thee freedom, and this purse to buy
The robe and turban of a Moslem freed."
—*Arnold's "Pearls of the Faith."*

MONSIEUR, MY HUSBAND.

"And you mean to tell me my brother proposes to marry Marie to a Prussian?" Mlle. Archaimbault, the sister of the well-known Strasburg banker, was for once roused from her ordinary well-bred calm. She spoke shrilly, and her dark eyes sparkled with rage.

"I do," said the ugly little abbe, the great friend of the family, and confessor to Marie Archimbault and that beloved twin-brother, Alphonse who was killed in the late Franco-German war. The abbe and Mlle. Archaimbault (who kept house for her widowed brother, now absent for the moment in Paris) were seated in the magnificent drawing room of the Hotel Archaimbault in Strasburg.

"Impossible—preposterous! Marie,—the best match in the town,—who might marry a vicomte at the very least," and the aunt glanced complacently around at the tapestried walls, the heavy amber satin draperies, the massive gilt furniture and marqueterie cabinets arrayed as primly as the garden outside, where avenues, cut straightly as if by some sharp giant knife, ended in a statue or a fountain. "Marie—to marry a Prussian! My brother must be mad, or you"—turning sharply to the abbe—"are jesting."

"I never felt less inclined to do so, mademoiselle." And, indeed, the abbe's wrinkled leather face was twisted into an expression of grave perplexity as he leaned his elbows on his knees, loosely clasping his thin hands, and staring vaguely at the huge rose bouquets on the Aubusson carpet. He understood the letter he had that morning received from his friend, the banker, well. It was dated Paris, and commissioned the abbe to break the news of his consent to the pretensions for Marie's hand of a young German officer, the son of a Berlin millionaire. This the abbe, who had been partially in M. Archaimbault's confidence, took to mean that the recent alarming failure of certain great Parisian bankers had so far imperilled the Strasburg house that failure would only be averted by this marriage. For Marie's dot had been a temporary stop-gap, and the young German was more than ready to marry her without it; in fact, to make any arrangements M. Archaimbault pleased.

But the abbe did not understand the banker's postscript, which assumed Marie's consent, and announced the arrival of M. le pretendu as immediate. "He wishes to have his first interview with Marie alone," wrote M. Archaimbault. "Request my sister that it may be."

It was necessary for the abbe to break the ice. The roses on the carpet did not help him. At last he blurted out:

"This gentleman arrives to-day."

"Let him arrive." Mlle. Archaimbault leaned back in her chair, folded her arms lightly across her bosom, and looked—in the neat black dress she was still wearing as mourning, not only for the young nephew 'murdered by the Prussians,' but for captured, subdued, enslaved Strasburg—as grim and forbidding as a prison portcullis. "Let him arrive. He will not see me."

"No," said the abbe quaintly. "Your brother desires that he shall see Marie alone."

No shell thrown into the beautiful city when beleaguered by her victorious foes could have produced a sharper effect. Mlle. Archaimbault gasped, paled, choked; took up her fan, then dropped it, and burst into tears.

"That is all right," thought the abbe, cheerfully. "When once they begin to cry, they give in." Then he gave her time to "have her cry out," and, walking to the window, gazed out where the town lay spread out around the proud cathedral, whose lofty spire seemed still stretching skyward—the beloved city, now all patches and props like some wounded human being. But mademoiselle wept on, and he came back into the stately room, thinking how much more unpleasant this was than his usual experiences of the hotel; the evenings spent playing piquet with M. Archaimbault, and teaching the fair, beautiful Marie English. Latterly there had been more English and less piquet; for the banker, after losing game after game through inadvertence, would get up and go to his own room, and the abbe, after taking a few thoughtful pinches of snuff, would put away the cards and join Marie where she sat at work in the corner with her aunt. They had nearly finished reading Ivanhoe; and to-day an unknown knight would appear. How little had they dreamed this!

"Do you not think it would be better to think how we shall break the news to Marie, instead of crying about it?" asked the abbe, gently. Then, as mademoiselle incoherently murmured something about "the shock," and being "totally unnerved," he rang a small silver handbell.

The yellow satin portieres were lifted, and as if by magic, a footman, in the fawn and crimson Archaimbault livery, with heavy silver shoulder-knot and loops, spotless stockings and freshly-powdered hair, stood there, awaiting his orders.

"Tell Mlle. Marie—" began the abbe; but the footman stepped aside with a respectful obeisance, and a young girl came in, dressed in white, with large bows of black ribbon. She was tall, fair, with serene blue eyes under arched brows, and a soft, white skin—more like the Belgian mother, who had died shortly after the birth of the twins, Marie and Alphonse, than like the French father and aunt, dark, wiry and determined. Perhaps the beautiful girl's most potent charm was her graceful throat and neck, which deserved the epithet of "swan-like" anciently bestowed upon the celebrated Matilda of Flanders. "Good morning," she began pleasantly. Marie was always glad to see the good-natured, monkey-like face of the abbe, with those stray wisps of hair which never would keep in the right place across his bald head. Then her welcoming expression changed to one of consternation. "Ma tante!"—and she went quickly to her, kneeling down and exclaiming, "Papa?"

"Is perfectly well," said the abbe drily, "your aunt has been crying—about you."

"About—me?" Marie looked perplexed.

"Yes. You have received a proposal of marriage."

The aunt clasped her niece's hands and averted her eyes. A smile flitted across Marie's face—amused, incredulous—as a stray sunbeam flickers upon a wintry landscape. She had rarely smiled since her twin brother's death. "But, mon pere, there is no one," she said. Indeed they had led secluded lives since the war—since their terrible loss—at the Hotel Archaimbault.

The abbe cleared his throat. "Yes, there is," he began.

"Do not tell her. I cannot bear it. It is an insult," muttered her aunt.

Marie glanced quickly from one to the other, then she compressed her lips. "Please tell me at once," she said firmly. "Whatever it is, I can bear it. I have known grief."

"I have had a letter from your father this morning, in which he desires me to inform you that he approves of a proposal made for the honor of an alliance with you to a young German."

The abbe repressed the contemptuous term "Prussian" out of respect for the approved aspirant. Still, so strong was the Strasburgian hatred of their present rulers, that he felt ashamed when he disclosed the intelligence, and could not bring himself to look Marie in the face. Therefore neither he nor Mlle. Archaimbault, who sat, the image of despair, gazing into vacancy, saw the beautiful blush, the drop of the eyes, the happy smile that dwelt one moment upon the young girl's face—one moment, for it was only a memory. Still, the memory softened the "Oh!" with which she greeted the announcement.

"You perceive we have not quite killed her with our intelligence," remarked the abbe to the aunt, somewhat satirically.

"The idea is too preposterous for her to realize," replied the lady, indignantly.

"What!—That a German wishes to marry me? Does my father desire the alliance, mon pere?"

"I am afraid—I think he does, ma fille."

"What is this man—this German—like?"

"Well," the abbe paused, thinking pitifully of the natural curiosity of these daughters of Eve, a curiosity so strong that it seemed to smother their holiest natural impulses—"he is, I suppose, tall"—throwing up his arm—"strong"—inflating his chest—"fierce"—rolling his little eyes—"with a great moustache, red, red as fire."

"No, no, not red—fair!" cried Marie. Then, as her aunt and her confessor stared in astonishment, her head drooped, and a blush mantled even her fair throat with a tinge of pink.

"And he is an—officer." "(At least this will arouse her natural animosity toward her brother's slayer," thought the abbe, himself growing almost annoyed by Marie's unnatural demeanor.)

Marie was silent.

"And his name," continued the abbe, almost sternly, "is Karl Eichmann."

"Cruel! You have killed her!" cried the aunt, terrified. Marie had risen to her feet, and, holding her hands to her breast, had staggered away. She leaned against the wall, her eyes closed, pale with the ghastly pallor of a corpse.

"What have I done? Mon Dieu! What have I done?" exclaimed the poor little abbe, wringing his hands. "I can assure you, mademoiselle—my good child, I had no idea—how was I to imagine—"

"You have done nothing," said Marie, solemnly, opening her eyes. "How could you know? Mon pere—that name was said to me—by my dear brother—the moment before—he died."

An instant's silence. Then the abbe murmured: "This is, indeed, a mystery."

"A most horrible mystery!" sobbed Mlle. Archaimbault. "It is the worst day of my life."

"Compose yourself, my child," said the abbe, hastily. A servant entered, and presented a card to Marie on a gilt salver.

"It is Herr Karl Eichmann," said the young girl. "Ask Herr Eichmann into the anteroom," she said calmly to the servant; "and when I ring the bell, bring him in."

The footman bowed and retired.

"You, my aunt, and you, mon pere, had better await us there" (pointing to an adjoining room.) "and when you hear me ring this bell twice you will come to me."

"She is right," said the abbe consolingly, offering his arm to Mlle. Archaimbault. And feeling half stunned, he hardly knew why, he led the trembling, weeping woman into the adjoining boudoir.

After Marie had carefully closed the big doors upon them and had arranged the portiere, she made a violent effort to compose herself for the coming interview. "Mon Dieu! what can it mean?" she first said, wildly pushing back her hair from her burning forehead. How well she remembered the events of that awful day, when her twin brother—almost one with herself—her beloved Alphonse—died! He had been brought home to them, dying slowly of some injury to the spine, shortly after the capitulation, and they had endured the slow agony of watching him lie insensible day after day, hour after hour. That cruel time, when Strasburg lay fettered, the enemy's strong foot upon her neck, dearer than ever to her children in her slavery! Each man, woman and child seemed to bear one link of her heavy chain around their hearts like a crown of thorns, while they silently scorned and shunned their conquerors, and caressed their lost nationality in secret. In mourning garb they thronged the churches, creeping thither through streets where they would be least offended by the sight of those "accursed Prussians." And while the market-place was gay, the restaurants full of bright uniforms, the military bands clashing out the latest German waltzes and quick-marches, not one citizen of Strasburg could be seen there. They were abasing themselves before the altars, and the little chapel of Our Lady of Sorrows in the cathedral was full of sad kneeling figures from early morning till late night. Here Marie came, here she fled in her anguish, when the doctor told her Alphonse's life was now an affair of hours. It was evening; while the flickering of the many votive tapers played upon the sad beautiful face of the Mater Dolorosa in the great picture above her altar, casting strange new expressions across the pained features, the kneeling crowd were in shadow. Marie could faintly distinguish the outline of the Pieta in the corner of the chapel—the great image of Mary with the dead Christ in her lap. She wept and prayed; and was rising to return to her watch beside the death-bed, when she saw a face gazing in upon her through an aperture in the screen that divided the chapel from the cathedral nave. A man's face, soft, tender; the eyes fixed upon her with such pity, such deep, yearning love, that instinctively she moved a step forward. Then she remembered, recoiled, and the face vanished. Was it a comforting vision? Some strange influence had passed into her soul; a promise of consolation. Calmed, wondering, she went through the darkness and out into the moonlight, unaware of a quick step that followed, till, the door shut behind her, a voice said pleadingly, "Mademoiselle!"

She started—turned. Heavens! She was face to face with a tall officer; the moonlight gleamed on the silver facings of his light blue uniform.

"Monsieur!" she cried, with passionate anger. Then, drawing herself up, she flashed one glance of hatred upon him and fled.

That night Alphonse opened his eyes; he was conscious, he smiled upon them. Bending over him she had heard him say those two words, "Karl Eichmann," then he sighed, and his spirit went.

All these things came back to her as she stood irresolute, looking at the card inscribed with tha name. At last she nerved herself and rang the bell.

"Herr Karl Eichmann." Quick footsteps crossed the floor, spurs clanked, and a tall figure was there. She stood, her eyes fixed on the floor.

"Mademoiselle!"

"Ah!" A shiver, a shuddering sigh; all color left Marie's cheek; her lips trembled. This was the man in the pale blue uniform, and his face was the face she saw that night in the cathedral. Bewildered, she shrank back and stammered:

"Sir, there is some mistake. I expected Herr Lieutenant Karl Eichmann."

He smiled. His large blue eyes looked benignant, though his huge moustache lent fierceness to his face.

"I am he," he said.

"You—but you—you spoke to me—and my brother—"

"Did your brother tell you about me?" he eagerly asked.

"Monsieur, my brother is dead; but he once spoke that name to me."

"Then you do not know that it was I—that saw it—ah! let me tell you, mademoiselle," he cried, for Marie turned away; the sight of that hated uniform, the recollection of that night, sickened her. "Hear me! It is I that, fighting near to your brother, saw the fragments of a shell strike his horse—saw it rear and throw him. These arms lifted him and carried him from the field. Yes, mademoiselle, his head rested here" (he struck his shoulder); "and if it had not been for me you would never have seen him again alive. I was powerless to save his life, but at least I can lay claim to having prolonged it. Now, will you still turn away as if you would not bear to look at me?"

"You were my brother's enemy—perhaps—even—ah! I cannot bear the thought." She spoke in a hard, choked voice.

"Mademoiselle, I was his friend."

"How could you—a Prussian—be my brother's friend?" She turned upon him in anger; more with herself—for in spite of the fact that this man was a foe hated with a cherished hatred, the same curious influence affected her as in the cathedral. When she looked at that fine face with the frank large eyes and the bronzed, aquiline features, she was attracted, pleased, soothed.

"Why did you not tell me this, then, before?"

"If you remember, mademoiselle, I tried to speak to you, but you would not hear me."

"That was not the way, that was not the time."

"There I take leave to differ from you. I was determined that no one should hear the story of Alphonse's death-blow, except you, from my lips."

"Why?"

"Because, mademoiselle, I loved you." He spoke with passionate earnestness. She blushed violently.

"How could you do that monsieur, when you had never seen me?"

"If I tell you all, will you listen? Mademoiselle, Alphonse and I were friends in Paris, just before the war began. He was there, as you know, with his regiment—I to enjoy myself during my leave. How little we knew, when we used to talk of you, of the yawning gulf—the battlefield—that would shortly divide us."

"He spoke to you of me?" The tears welled into her eyes.

He drew a little velvet case from his breast, reverently kissed it, and held it toward her. "Perhaps you recognize this?"

"My portrait! The one I gave Alphonse." She was agitated. "Did he give it you? but no; how could he?"

"When I carried him into the tent after the fatal moment, he opened his eyes, recognized me, and, feeling feebly in his breast, drew out this, gave it me, and said one word—'Marie!' It was his last effort," added the young man with emotion, "before he fell into that unconscious state from which he never recovered. I understood that he wished me to place this in your hands."

"And—your name—was the last he said. What did he mean? Oh!" exclaimed the young girl, covering her face with her hands.

"He knew how much I thought of you—how I cared for him—how I had loved your portrait, mademoiselle. He was pleased, he would read me your letters—those sweet, innocent, girlish letters; he would have introduced me to you; but then came the fatal news—the declaration of war. Private friends became public foes."

"Does my father know this?" murmured Marie, behind the screen of her hands.

"No. He knew Alphonse was my friend. And he gave me permission to see you alone. Oh, Marie, listen to me. I have thought of you, felt for you, followed you at a distance watching over you, so long! I knew my only chance was to see you and plead my own cause. A just one," he added almost haughtily. "If these arms are not worthy to hold you—then may they be withered, paralyzed, as I stand here."

"Give me a minute to think," murmured Marie, sinking into a chair, and leaning her head wearily against the back. "Can you not wait—come again?"

"No, mademoiselle." The answer was sudden, fierce, like a shot. "I will either leave you at once, or remain."

There was silence. Marie, in miserable perplexity—bound to her prejudices, yet her beating heart, her inclination, belying them—tried to think. She thought of Alphonse. Once more she heard the feeble utterance—"Karl Eichmann." Her father, had he not actually sent him here? Then—a Prussian—that hated uniform! The more she reflected the more uncertain she grew.

Suddenly she sprang up. Decision was in her rallying color, her sparkling eyes, her whole demeanor.

"It is all over," thought the brave young soldier. His heart seemed to sink within him; he trembled like a girl; he turned to go; his head sank upon his breast.

The bell rang shrilly—once, twice.

Before the second peal was fairly over the doors of the boudoir opened abruptly, the portieres were pushed aside, and two scared, anxious faces looked in, the abbe's quaint, ugly face above that of Mlle. Archaimbault, who walked into the room, pale, stern, determined to uphold her niece's brave refusal of this hated Prussian, if need be, to the death.

"Monsieur!" Karl Eichmann started as Marie spoke, gently, tenderly; then, a soft hand stealing into his, he turned in astonishment to, find Marie smiling, almost beaming.

"Ma tante," said she, "and mon bon pere, allow me to introduce to you, Monsieur, my husband."

"Diable!" cried the abbe, startled into profanity.

"God protect us," said Mlle. Archaimbault, devoutly, crossing herself as a shield against Prussian witchcraft.

"You are both right," exclaimed the young man, first passionately kissing the fair hand that lay contentedly in his, then saluting them with a stiff military bow. "You, madame, and you, mon pere—the devil may begin wars, but it is the good God who ends them!"

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

Protection for Children.

The bitter, frosty weather which we have been having of late, interspersed with damp, raw days when the air would seem to strike a chill to the very vitals of all who were obliged to be out, is trying to the healthy and strong, particularly so for delicate people and children. Exposure in such weather very often causes serious illness and increases the tendency to diphtheria, scarlet fever and croup. Children and old people have less vital heat than persons in middle life and therefore feel the cold much sooner. They should be warmly and sensibly clothed, so what they have may be carefully hoarded. The clothing which they wear does not furnish warmth, but prevents the dissipation of the heat which already exists. Woolens are poorer conductors of heat than cottons or linens, and so are said to be warmer. For this reason they should be used for a covering of the whole body. Feet and ankles should be well protected. Thin soled shoes and light fancy woolen stockings or worse cotton ones are hardly sufficient to prevent these extremities from almost freezing when they come in contact with the outside atmosphere and icy stone pavements, and there is hardly any more sure way of taking cold than by going out in raw, wet weather with the feet and legs clad in such a manner. Girls, with their short dresses and skirts, and little boys in knickerbockers are, perhaps, clothed warmly about their bodies, but often their feet and legs are only covered with one or two thicknesses. Many such children are unaccountably delicate, but it never occurs to their mothers that they may be to blame for the croupy cough or disagreeable catarrhal affection brought on by their neglect or carelessness in this regard. For dress, a hat, perhaps, takes the place of the warm hood which has been worn through the week, and head and neck are exposed to the sharp, biting wind, making the poor little ears tingle, and causing them to ache for days and nights to come.

Thick, heavy soled shoes, long wooden underdrawers, warm stockings, leggins and overshoes, or better, arctics, are all necessary for the health and comfort of a child during the winter season in this climate. The hands and wrists also need to be kept warm, and it is simply cruel to leave off a close, woolen hood and substitute a head covering which will allow the cold wind to whistle through the ears and about the poor, unprotected neck. Really, there are children in our orphan asylums who are more warmly and comfortably clothed than some who dwell in elegant homes, surrounded by every luxury, where silks, linen cambrics and dainty garments—so dainty and delicate that there is no warmth or comfort in them—make up the wardrobes of the petted little ones.

A large supply of good common sense is what every mother of a family requires, whether she be rich or poor, it makes no difference. If she would have healthy, happy children, a pleasant home, and comfort all about her, she must never, under any circumstances, allow her stock to diminish. There are a thousand and one ways by which she can rid herself of it. Fashion makes large demands, and many a woman has been driven to her wits' end to meet them without losing to a great or less extent her stock of this valuable commodity. The desire to keep up appearances often gets the upper hand, and before she knows it she is nearly bankrupt and finds herself fretting and worrying over the trifling vanities which make an outward show and leaving the substantial necessaries which really make life comfortable and happy to take care of themselves. A fine bonnet or some expensive ornament, all right, if it could be afforded, takes the place of new warm flannels or needed kitchen furniture. Elaborate entertainments are allowed to make unwarranted drain upon the purse when simple ones would have been much more in keeping with the circumstances of the host. Oh, that every mother would hoard her stock of common sense. It matters not what position she holds in society, whether she own her millions, her cosey home or dwells in a rented cot, it will always be a resource to draw from which will aid to her comfort and happiness; a supply which will help to balance many a troublesome account and keep her safe from disaster.

The Amateur Carpenter.

Harper's Bazar: Nothing more surely devastating than a man with a fondness for amateur carpentry is ever found in a respectable household. The reckless inebriate who throws all of the furniture out of the window does perhaps an equal amount of injury, but he can not be said to be a feature of respectable households. There is an old proverb that is often repeated on the 1st of May to the effect that three movings are equal to one fire in point of destructiveness. It might be expanded by the addition of the great truth that one amateur carpenter is equal to two movings, and even then the destructiveness of home carpentry would be underrated. The husband of whom the infatuated wife is fond of remarking, "He is so handy with his tools that he can do almost anything," destroys an average amount of $75 worth of furniture annually, as estimated by our most intelligent furniture dealers; and so well is this understood among the latter class that some enterprising furniture dealers sell amateur tool chests at half their cost to their regular customers, feeling sure that their business will thereby be immensely benefited.

The amateur carpenter always has perfect confidence in himself, and instead of learning humility from his many failures, he grows bolder and more reckless. He may be too busy or too tired to accede to the ordinary requests of his wife, but when she asks him if he won't just mend the rocking chair or put a shelf in the kitchen, he will even lay aside his after-dinner cigar in his zeal to wield the hammer and saw. He rarely finishes what he undertakes to do. If there is what ladies call a "squeak" somewhere in the rocking chair, he begins the work of banishing the squeak by pulling the chair apart, and, when, after an hour or two of hard work, involving great destruction of veneering and hopeless laceration of the joints of the chair, he succeeds in disconnecting the rockers he announces that he is too tired to do any thing more, and must put off the work of reconstruction until the next day. In some cases he does resume work, and succeeds in putting the chair together again after a fashion, but it is then so scarred and maimed that he acknowledges that it will have to go to the cabinet makers to be "done over," and, in his pride at having removed the squeak, he never seems to perceive that the last state of that chair is decidedly worse than the first.

The partial or permanent ruin of the object which the amateur carpenter undertakes to mend is by no means the full extent of the damage which he inflicts upon the furniture. If he uses the saw he invariably places the article to be sawed on a chair, and contrives to inflict a deep cut on the chair by the zealous and incautious use of his weapon. If he wishes to nail one piece of wood to another, he places them on the floor, and drives his nails through the carpet and deep into the planks beneath. When he uses the glue-pot he either lays the wet brush down upon the damask table-cover or he upsets the glue upon the carpet. One of his most characteristic feats is that of shortening one leg of a table. Being told that the leg is too long, he saws it off, so as to make it of the same length as the other legs. Invariably he finds that he has made it too short, and he then tries to shorten the other legs. There is yet to be found a single instance of a successful shortening of table legs by a man with an amateur tool chest, although several exasperated and persevering men have sawed an entire set of four legs into small pieces in the vain hope of bringing them into uniformity.

It is probable that more far-reaching injury is done by the amateur carpenter who makes articles of furniture than by the man who simply repairs them. The book cases and single bedsteads made by the head of the family, who is handy with his saw, cannot be thrown out of doors, but must remain to vex the souls of the intelligent members of the family and fill the minds of visitors with amazement. What is imperatively needed is a strict prohibitory law forbidding the sale of carpenter's tools to any man who can not prove that he is a professional carpenter. Until this is done there will always be men who will buy tools, and enter upon a career of destruction of household furniture which must cause any angel with a taste for housekeeping to weep bitter though useless tears.

Household Hints.

An old black bunting dress may be made to serve a further period of usefulness by being renovated and made a petticoat. The dust shakes out of bunting with so little effort of the wearer that it continues to be popular year after year. Rip the dress up, select the best for cleaning, buy 5 cents' worth of soap bark at any drug store, let it stand in water until dissolved, if it is pulverized; if not, you will be obliged to let it soak, and then steep it for a few minutes. Put your bunting in enough lukewarm water to cover it, and turn the preparation in, rinse it up and down until the cloth is saturated with it; then rinse it in clear water, which should be lukewarm also. The effect upon the goods is remarkable; it cleanses and restores. Black goods of various kinds may be cleaned in the same way.

The Southern way of serving chicken with rice is recommended to Northern housewives as a most excellent dish. Joint a chicken and boil gently in a deep saucepan, with just water enough to cover the chicken. For one chicken allow half a pint of uncooked rice; boil this, and after the chicken is tender remove it from the pan and add the rice to the gravy. Season with pepper and salt. Many cooks add two small slices of bacon to the water in which the chicken is boiled, to help flavor the gravy; but remove the bacon before serving the gravy. When the gravy has boiled up, and after being thickened, as usual, take the rice out with a long-handled strainer, place it on a platter, and lay the chicken on the top. Send the gravy to the table in a gravy-boat.

Brown bread made by following these directions is sure to be good. Sift, until thoroughly mixed together, half a pint of flour, one pint of corn meal, half a pint of rye flour, one teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, one tablespoonful of brown sugar. Peel, wash, and boil two medium-sized potatoes; rub them through a sieve, and beat them well with half a pint of water. Make a batter of this, and the meal, etc. Butter a deep basin, or small pan, and pour the batter in; then set the pan in a kettle of boiling water; let it cook in this way for an hour. Cover the pan, of course, and put it in a hot oven for half an hour.

For a large sponge cake, or for one which may be baked in two tins, use this formula: One pound and a quarter of sugar; beat fourteen eggs, the whites and yolks separate; then with the yolks beat the sugar and a little powdered mace; then beat in the whites of the eggs and sift the flour in through a colander. Beat this all thoroughly, and bake with an even heat until the cake begins to shrink away from the edges of the tin. If you wish to frost this cake, reserve three of the whites of the eggs for this purpose; but it is better "form" not to frost a sponge cake. Take pains with the baking, and the top of the cake will be much more pleasing to the eye than frosting can make it.

If baby catches cold and it settles in his head and makes his nose into a rattle-box, or, as grandmother says, "gives him the snuffles," you may ease the little sufferer and enable him to sleep peacefully by greasing his nose and the bit of forehead directly above his nose. For use at this time some animal oil is better than any that is manufactured. When chickens are cut up, before cooking save some of the fat, try it out, and put the oil thus obtained in a wide-mouthed bottle with a closely-fitting cork; keep in a cool closet. This oil is excellent for the purpose named.

A famous caterer says that a slight flavoring of onion improves most made dishes. Of course tastes differ in regard to this, but it is safe for a cook who is uncertain whether those she serves like it or not to omit it entirely, or use enough of the onion to give a pronounced flavor to the dish. I know of an otherwise faultless meal being spoiled for most of those who partook of it by their being uncertain whether a certain dish was intended to be flavored with this vegetable or whether it was a mistake.

Raisin pie, which is preferred by many people to grape pie, is made of one cup of crackers, rolled very fine, one cup of cold water, the juice and rind of one lemon, one cup of raisins, stoned and chopped very fine, and one heaping teacupful of sugar. Beat these thoroughly together, and add one egg the last thing. Bake with a thin upper and under crust; rub the top crust with the white of an egg or with a little milk with sugar dissolved in it; bake in a moderate oven, but brown the pie by setting it on the shelf in the oven.

A dish of oysters prepared in this way is very nice for tea: Toast some slices of bread until they are well browned on both sides. Butter them on both sides. Put the slices around the sides of a pudding dish. Then put a layer of oysters, well seasoned with butter, pepper, and salt, in the bottom, and cover it with bread crumbs, and so on until the dish is full. Pour over all a coffee cupful of hot water, or enough to moisten the bread and toast. Bake for three-quarters of an hour in a hot oven.

Chocolate ice cream, which is perfectly delicious, is made by taking two quarts of sweet cream (not milk), half a pint of milk, sugar enough to sweeten this, four eggs, and about one-third of a cake of chocolate grated; flavor the cream with vanilla before stirring in the chocolate; beat the cream until it is stiff, and then add the other ingredients. Freeze, stirring until it is so hard you can do so no longer; the more rapidly you stir it the finer grained the cream will be.

Here is a recipe for a delicious pudding sauce: Scald half a pint of sweet milk; while still in the saucepan, pour in the well-beaten yolks of two eggs; let this boil until about like custard; then let it cool, and when cool add the whites of two eggs beaten stiff, and a tablespoonful of vanilla. When beating the whites of the eggs, beat one teacupful of pulverized sugar in with them. When the eggs and sugar are added to the sauce, it should be stirred vigorously.

Tidies made of antique lace can be worked satisfactorily if soaked in borax water; then let them lie in warm suds, squeezing them with your hands, rinse, but do not blue them. Instead of ironing them, pull them in shape, and pin them to a clean cloth on your ironing board; pick out each little point and pin it down. Let them get perfectly dry before removing them.

An excellent soup can be made by taking one can of corn and boiling the corn in one quart of milk and water in equal proportion; season with salt, pepper and butter. After it has boiled for about ten minutes, stir in it three well-beaten eggs. Serve hot with a little rolled cracker added just before sending to the table.

The tidies, and table scarfs, and lambrequins crocheted of macreme or fish cord are very much improved in appearance if, after they are done, but before the ribbons are run in, they are pressed with a hot iron. Lay a damp cloth over the wrong side of the work, and press hard and dry with the iron.

Do not throw away woolen stockings, even if the feet are entirely worn out, or are so thin as to warrant no more wearing; the legs make the best kind of stockings for a child of two years old. Cut a pattern from a little "boughten" pair and make with small soft seams.

Sweet potatoes which are almost without taste are much improved if the tough outside skin is removed, and they are put under a roast of beef to cook. They will brown over nicely and receive an agreeable flavor.

For one who can afford to use it in that way, whipped cream, highly flavored with vanilla, rose water, or wine, makes the richest and most agreeable pudding sauce.

A handsome pincushion which can be used is made of satin with a spray of flowers embroidered in silk. Around the edge put a heavy plaiting of [illegible]

REST.

There is no rest. 'Tis but an empty sound—
A dream all shadowless the world around.
Unrest is normal. Every orb or ray,
Greater or less, that beams by night or day,
Sun, moon or star that burns through endless space,
Each in its course runs one eternal race.

God never rests—eternal vigil keeps;
The Eye All-Seeing slumbers not, nor sleeps.
All things obedient to one Lofty Soul,
Move ever restless as the ages roll.
Unrest is life—hope—action—glory—play;
Rest is but death—cessation is decay.

Unrest is real. The glorious Power that spanned
The mighty fabric of the skies and planned
The architectural glories, far and near,
That deck each world and ornament each sphere,
Is constant in its work supreme, sublime;
In restless glory through resistless time.

There is no rest in all the realms of life.
Man's an epitome of endless strife;
The heated words which drop from human tongues,
The breath that parts the lips and fills the lungs,
Each heart-throb, each pulsation, every thrill
Of joy or sorrow, leaves him restless still.

There is no rest, nor can rest e'er prevail;
The world's in motion—mountain, forest, vale;
The wondrous ocean's restless currents roll
Around the sea-washed world from pole to pole;
The cloud, the storm; the darkness and the light
Proclaim resistless force and restless might.

There may be peace: the world in stillness may,
And awful silence, pass the years away;
Long centuries hide in Time's eternal breast—
Peace, silence, stillness all—but never rest,
Rest is the mildew, the corroding rust,
Hope's faded ashes and Love's crumbling dust.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

Views Regarding Divorce.

Philadelphia Times: The Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix's outspoken views in his lecture in New York upon the subject of divorce are attracting a great deal of attention, especially in the theological world. Some of the representative clergymen of different denominations, who were interviewed upon the subject by a reporter yesterday, did not in every case indorse the eminent divine's opinions.

"It looks very much as if Dr. Dix is going to extremes," said the Rev. Thomas Magoon, of the Broad Street Baptist church. "I am very free to admit that divorces seem at least to be too frequent, while the responsibility and sanctity of the marriage relation is neither appreciated nor regarded as it should be. So impressed have I become with the degree of laxity in the observance of the divorce laws establishing and regulating humanity that it has made me cautious as to whom I may marry. Regarding Dr. Dix's assertion that the laxity of the divorce system in this country is 'an enormity of Protestantism,' I am constrained to admit that Protestants do frequently permit and commit some actions in this direction that would not be tolerated for a moment by either Jews or adhering Catholics. And yet I do not claim that the divorce law is altogether bad. People are sometimes bound together who have no business to be, and it is but justice and with a strong tinge of humanity that they be afforded some means of relief."

The Rev. O. H. Tiffany, pastor of the Arch Street Methodist Episcopal church, said:

I have not read anything concerning Dr. Dix's lectures upon the subject of divorce. Not long ago I preached a sermon in which I expounded the law. The system of divorce as it now exists is a crying sin.

The Rev. Charles G. Ames, pastor of the Unitarian church, at the corner of Broad and Spring Garden streets, said:

I do not believe that the cause for divorce should rest alone in adultery. When a man is faithless to a woman in other respects, such as habitual drunkenness, neglect or other seriously improper conduct, the woman should not be bound to him through eternity. Nor do I consider, as Dr. Dix claims, that all the evils resulting from the system of divorce are attributed entirely to Protestantism. Perhaps that should be put in a little different manner. No marriage is perfect without religion as its principal element. Marriage is a thing of divine law, but owing to the fact that it involves contract between the man and woman in the matter of the endowment of the wife by the husband with his worldly goods and obedience to the husband on the part of the wife, it is necessary that it should also have the sanction of the law. A marriage contract before a justice of the peace or other civil authority is as holy and binding as a marriage solemnized by a minister, excepting in the visible acknowledgement in the latter case of the sanctity of the relation the contracting parties enter into.

The Rev. Dr. Ignatius F. Horstmann, pastor of St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, said Dr. Dix was right in all that he had read of his lectures. "I have not seen all that he has said, however," continued the speaker.

He is orthodox. There is one thing Protestants are mistaken about. The Catholic church does not sanction divorces because of adultery. Never. That was forever settled at the council of Trent. In case of adultery they may live apart, but that only applies to bed and board. But for a man to put one woman aside and marry another—never! England was lost to the church because she would not allow Henry VIII. to marry Anne Boleyn. Her troubles with Philip the Fair, of France, Frederick Barbarossa of Germany, and numbers of others all had their source in the inviolable law of God and His church—"Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder." The Roman Catholic church never forsook a woman, and never will. In a word, marriage is absolutely indissoluble.

Joseph Cook on Suffrage.

In the prelude to his last lecture Joseph Cook gave some strong arguments in favor of limited female suffrage, such as is permitted now in many States:

This is a cause, he said, in which the whole world is interested. I have looked on this subject from the other side of the sea, and in speaking of it here, I have in mind Melbourne, Sydney, Calcutta, Bombay, Paris and London, and the multitude of municipalities which are drifting into the same dangers which threaten our great cities. The right management of great towns will be an absorbing question as suffrage broadens into the twentieth century. Let America remember that on this topic her responsibilities are worldwide. In view of the growth of representative institutions on the earth, in view of the massing of men in cities, in view of the general elevation of women's condition in Asia, in view of her enlarging industrial and educational and legal rights in Europe and America, who dares predict that a century hence there will not be something in our immensely misgoverned cities like limited municipal suffrage for women? I believe that this reform is coming, and that it will come to stay. God grant that our fashionable society may have the wisdom to ride in the chariot, and not be dragged behind its wheels.

The New Bishop of Indiana.

Rev. Isaac L. Nicholson, of St. Mark's church, Philadelphia, who has just been elected bishop of Indiana, is a prayer book churchman, without any ritualistic tendencies. St. Mark's church is one of the leading Episcopal churches in Philadelphia. By a charter provision morning and evening service is held every day in the year. The key of the door is never turned against the public except at night. Any person can enter the church at any hour of the day for private meditation and prayer as well as for public worship. The membership is so large that holy communion is celebrated at 7, 8, and 9 o'clock every Sunday morning, upon every Thursday, and upon all of the Saint days. In addition to the worship of St. Mark's, its charities are extraordinary. It maintains a hospital for the sick, and numerous guilds among the men and women for the poor and needy, and for missionary work at home and abroad. Dr. Nicholson superintends all these parochial charities in person. He has four clerical assistants to attend to the daily services and to aid in ministering to the sick and sorrowing members of the flock.

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

To-day the ground is cold, and hard, and bare,
A scarce is seen a tender blade of grass;
The trees show leafless branches as you pass,
And flowers lie withered in the frosty air.
But, somehow, nature seems to be aware
'Tis time for spring, and dimly, as in glass,
The practiced eye discerns a varied mass
That for glad springtime hastens to prepare.
So when the winter of our lives has sped,
And we are longing for eternal spring,
A thousand gentle influences are shed,
And wafted toward us as on angel's wing,
To fit us for the land where dwell the dead
After their days of early blossoming.

Pope Leo XIII. recently gave audience to a commission charged by the archbishop of Mexico, two other archbishops and a bishop of that country to present to his holiness a large sum of money, collected in their dioceses for Peter's pence. In thanking them for their offering, he expressed his regret that he could not yet establish diplomatic ties with so important a part of Catholicism. He knew what profound piety existed in Mexico, and felt sure that its rulers, even in their own interests, would not fail to renew those cordial relations with the holy see which had been interrupted by exceptional circumstances.

The Rev. Dr. J. M. Scudder of Vellore, India, wishes that every missionary in that land were a medical man, and urges the home societies not to send out any workers who have not, at least, a slight knowledge of medicine. He visited two towns for several years in succession without gaining the least hold, apparently, upon the people, when a slight surgical service on his part opened both their hearts and homes. It also opened his eyes to the value of medical knowledge.

Bishops Elder of Cincinnati and Gross of Savannah denounce the compositions of Mozart, Haydn, Beethoven and others as being "too gay and boisterous" for the solemnity of church services. The Gregorian music is being substituted by the St. Cecilia societies of Philadelphia and New York. This style of music is now used in St. Stephen's, St. Francis Xavier's, the Holy Innocents, St. Cecilia's and other Catholic churches in New York.

A Methodist minister of note says: "I have known hundreds of men and women who made no pretensions to [illegible] who sought no 'higher life,' who, in fact, were just as pure, true and holy in life and conversation as the best so-called 'holiness people' I ever saw, and not half so troublesome in the church."

Day begins at sunset with the Jews, Athenians, Mohammedans, Italians, Austrians and Bohemians; at sunrise with the Babylonians, Syrians, Persians, and modern Greeks; and at noon with ancient Egyptians and modern astronomers, and at midnight with the English, French, Dutch, Germans, Spaniards, Portuguese and Americans.

The Presbyterian church of England has entered upon the work of raising £25,000 in the next five years as a fund for aid in church building. The chairman of the meeting at which the scheme was unfolded, Mr. George Duncan, began the work in an excellent, practical way by subscribing £1,000.

The ancient church of Birdbrook, England, contains a monumental slab bearing the extraordinary record: "Martha Blewitt of Swann Inn, at Baythorne End, in this parish, buried May 7, 1681. She was the wife of nine husbands, consecutively, but the ninth outlived her."

Ten years ago a young man went from a little town in Maine to learn a trade in Boston. He subsequently studied theology and became a preacher, and is now pastor of the famous Old South church, Boston, at a salary of $8,000 a year.

A new Catholic cathedral, costing from $300,000 to $400,000, is to be built at Albany. A suitable plat of ground has already been secured and paid for, and $41,000 has been subscribed to begin work.

It is said that the Rev. James Freeman Clarke has prepared a condensed Bible for use in the home, the school, and the church, and that it will soon be issued by a New York publisher.

The Rt. Rev. H. Pinckney Northrop was installed last Sunday as bishop of the Roman Catholic diocese of Charleston, S. C.

The Rev. J. B. Hamilton of Rhode Island has given alcohol a new name. He calls it "aqua mortis"—the water of death.

Dr. Maclagan says, with the fervor of a true Scot, that "the Anglican church will prove herself to be the true salvation army."

This is the season of Methodist conferences, many of which are being held in various parts of the country.

Father Richter, the new bishop of Grand Rapids Mich., is only thirty-six years old.

EASTER MORNING.

The fasts are done; the Aves said,
The moon has filled her horn;
And in the solemn night I watch
Before the Easter morn.
So pure, so still the starry heaven,
So hushed the brooding air,
I could hear the sweep of an angel's wings
If one should earthward fare;—
Great Michael with his flaming sword,
Sandalphon bearing to the Lord
Some heart-cry of despair.

Now days are bright, and woods and fields
Thrill to the kiss of spring;
The plover calls across the marsh,
The mated robins sing;
And in all the summer gardens
No fairer flowers will twine
Than the shy arbutus yester eve,
I found beneath the pine,—
A censer every blushing cup
Whose breath of Eden floating up
Made the lone dell a shrine.

Alas, for April song and bloom!
My eyes are dim with tears
As I think of the dead no spring will wake
Through all the circling years!
With broken hearts we laid them down;
We followed them with prayers;
And warm and true for aye we keep
Our love and trust with theirs;
But silence shrouds them evermore,
Nor sun, nor star, nor sea, nor shore,
A pitying message bears.

Oh for a rift in the arching heaven!
A gleam of the jasper walls!
A single note of the holy hymn
That ceaseless swells and falls!—
Their graves are cold, and they never come
When the evening sun is low,
Nor sit with us one happy hour
In the firelight's fading glow;—
And I dream till my eyes are dim with tears,
And all my life o'erpowered with fears,
As the night-watches go.

Hark! 'tis the west wind blowing free,
Swift herald of the dawn;
Faint murmurs answer from the wood:
The night will soon be gone.
Sad soul! shall day from darkness rise,
And the rose unfold from the sod,
And the bare, brown hills grow beautiful
When May their slopes has trod,—
While they for whom the sun shone fair,
And rose and bird rejoiced the air,
Sleep on, forgot of God?

Depart, drear visions of the night!
We are the dead not they!
Through nobler worlds, with larger life,
They hold their blissful way.
Look out! The sky is flushed with gold.
In glad, celestial warning;
The purple clouds are backward rolled
And, gloom and shadows scorning,
O'er grief and death victorious,
Above all glories glorious,
Comes up the Easter morning!

FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Easter in Russia.

According to the popular belief in Russia, the time from Christmas to ascensiontide is the most propitious of the whole year. All kinds of hidden treasures may be found during this season. On the "holy evenings" the infant Savior comes down from heaven and walks abroad on the earth with unwearied feet, blessing the round globe and fertilizing a hundredfold the spots on which His sacred feet have paused for any length of time. At this season no beggar nor any animal is refused food, from a fear that the infant Savior may test the peasant's hospitality by assuming some of the manifold forms of the life around them—an old relic of the ancient belief in the transfiguration of human souls into those of animals. Another curious custom by which the Russian peasants symbolize the idea that the new year brings to each man his allotted portion of good and evil is observed in Northern Russia. On the evening before the first of March two youths, one of whom is dressed in holiday attire, with a wreath round his hat made of dried ears of rye, and the other in a ragged dress made of straw, are covered with white veils, which entirely conceal their persons, and led from house to house. When they come to a cottage the Znakharka, or witch, who is principal in those celebrations, knocks at the door and tells the father of the family to choose one of the veiled figures. If his choice falls upon the well-dressed youth, the wise woman breaks forth into joyous song, and prophesies a good harvest and plenty of money for the householder; if it falls on the youth dressed in straw, she warns the father of the family to prepare for poverty and misfortune. The Butter Week, or Maslyanitsa, answers to the carnival of Western Europe. In some parts of Russia this festival is held with great pomp and ceremony. A fine sledge is built for the purpose and gaily painted; it is drawn by twelve horses. Innumerable other sledges containing singers and musicians, followed by the villagers, gaily dressed, attend the principal sledge, upon which is placed a round pillar painted red. Upon the pillar again is a wheel, colored yellow, and upon the wheel a peasant, fantastically dressed. He wears a comical silver paper cap, strung with small bells; in his hands are a loaf of rye bread and a bottle of vodki, or spirits. The sledge, horses and rider represent the sun and the months of the revolving year. It is driven all over the fields and meadows from sunrise to sunset, accompanied by music, dance and song.

In many parts of Russia the peasants have a calendar of their own quite distinct from that of the church and state. On the 1st of March, for instance, the "baibak," or marmot of the steppes, awakes from its long sleep of winter; it creeps out of its mudhole and begins to utter its peculiar whistling cry; on the 4th the rooks and crows return; on the 9th the larks come back, and on the 17th the ice on the rivers becomes so old and decayed that a pike can send its tail through it. On the 25th—a most holy and mysterious day—the swallows come back. Every peasant believes that these swallows are the disembodied spirits of children who have died without baptism. On the 5th of April the crickets bestir themselves, and on the 12th the great bear comes crawling out of his snow cave, where he has slept the winter away. And above all, the return of the cuckoo, the bird of God, the Virgin's bird, whose early coming foretells an abundant harvest, is hailed with peculiar joy and pleasure, and is celebrated with a very singular custom of antiquity. This festival is generally held on the Monday before Easter Sunday. The village women and all the young girls assemble at some spot in the nearest wood, where they dig little graves and bury a figure of a cuckoo made of faded flowers of the past summer. Over this they plant a cross, which they cover with bits of rags from some old garment worn by the wise woman, or witch of the village. They then join the young trees into arches over these crosses. Next day the villagers, young and old, meet at this spot. The girls are selected one by one. Each has her eyes blindfolded, and she sits on one of the branches of the trees under the arch, near the spot where the figure of the cuckoo was buried the day before. The young men join hands and dance around her, each in turn taking her hand and singing "Come—Queen Cuckoo, guess am I thy lover or not?" The blindfold maiden guesses which it is, and another girl [illegible] been most favored in the dance repair to the woods alone, to hear the prophetic cries of the cuckoo. The length of time each will have to wait before she is married to him she loves, is believed to be made known to each by the number of cries which she hears at this eventful moment. If two cries succeed each other, quickly, she will be married in the spring; if four, in the summer. If, on the contrary, no cuckoo is heard by her then and there, her lover will die before they are married, and the poor young girl is plunged in deepest grief. So absolute is the people's faith in these voices of universal nature, that girls who are convinced of the sad fate in store for their lovers, often leave their village homes and repair to the great cities, where they become nuns and devote themselves to the service of God. But all these Pagan customs are overshadowed by Easter week, which is celebrated with all possible grandeur in all the cities, great and small, of the Russias, and especially in Moscow.

FACTS FOR THE FARMERS.

Thick or Thin Seeding of Wheat.

RICHMOND, Walsh County, Dak., March 15.—To the Agricultural Editor: I often see articles written on thick or thin seeding of wheat. I have been an observer of the same for some fifteen years in Minnesota, and have concluded from observations and experiments that it is safer to sow one and a half bushels to the acre than more or less, especially in Minnesota. If there is plenty of rain and cool weather at the time wheat is stooling, one bushel, and perhaps less, is plenty for an acre, but if it should be dry at the time of stooling, then one and three-fourth bushels is none too much. I knew a farmer in Rice county that saved one peck per acre on part of his field, and raised five bushels more per acre than on the remainder of his field, where he sowed one and one-half bushels. The following season he sowed his one peck per acre on all his field. It was a dry spring, and he did not harvest his wheat that fall; he raised a crop of weeds, while his neighbors harvested some twenty bushels per acre. I have sowed 1½, 1¾ and 2 bushels per acre in the same field (same year) for experiment, and when we had wet weather when stooling, the thin seeding was best; but if dry weather, then two bushels was much the best; and as the farmer has to take his risk on the weather, I think one and one-half bushels is the safest. In 1881, my first season in the famous Red River valley, the farmers sowed from five to six pecks per acre. The five pecks were the best, averaging thirty to thirty-five bushels, while the heavier seeding averaged from twenty-five to thirty bushels per acre. Last season I sowed part of a field five pecks that went twenty-four and a half bushels; the remainder of the field I sowed seven pecks that went thirty bushels, and on old ground light seeding was very much less than heavy seeding. We had no rain from the commencement of seeding until June 20; then wheat was done stooling. So in dry seasons wheat stools but little; in wet seasons it stools much. So I think it much safer not to take either extreme, but one year after another I would rather risk one and a half bushels per acre than more or less. P.

ANOTHER OPINION ON THE SAME SUBJECT.

ST. PETER, March 12.—To the Agricultural Editor: An article in the WEEKLY PIONEER PRESS of March 1 on thick sowing of wheat contains opinions in favor of thin sowing, and requests readers who have opposite opinions to express them. Having experimented some in that line, I will give my conclusions. It must be supposed that this applies to wheat raising in general, as it is carried on upon large farms, where the highest state of cultivation is not used. I have sowed quantities varying from one bushel to two bushels per acre through a series of years, and have concluded that one and one-half bushels is nearest the proper quantity for all kinds of soil and one season with another. In soils that are very rich and clean I do not doubt but that one bushel of seed will be found quite sufficient. But rich soil is liable to become weedy, and there must be enough seed to choke them out and keep them back until the wheat begins to stool. Wheat in our common soils will send out fewer stalks than on the rich, and must have a sufficient thickness to shade the ground until the heads shoot up; for, if too thin, the straw and heads will both be stunted in their growth. It is often the case that in a wet season a fair piece of ground sowed with one bushel or one and one-quarter bushels will bring a satisfactory crop; but the same ground and seed would in a dry, hot season be too thin. We must try to use that quantity of seed that is the surest to produce a good crop in all kinds of seasons. Then again, spring plowing will take more seed than early fall plowing, as it does not stool so much on such plowing. I would generally sow from a peck to a half bushel more than on early fall plowing. My experiments have been on an ample scale and have cost me considerable, and I shall not go back to thin sowing on ordinary ground. I would say in conclusion that I think a drill will use a peck less seed to the acre than the broadcast. A NORTH, JR.

AND STILL ANOTHER.

PRESTON, Minn., March 13.—To the Agricultural Editor: Thick or thin seeding depends largely on the quality and condition the soil is in. If it has been cropped for ten or fifteen years in wheat, without manuring, or summer fallowing, or the turning under of green crops of any kind, or without the use of salt, or ashes or lime, it will need more seed than if the land has been kept up. I can prove that three pecks to one bushel of clean seed is plenty on good, rich, clean soil; but, on the other hand, if the land is run out through bad management and continued cropping, it will take more seed to an acre, because there is nothing for the plant to feed upon and it will only throw out one stalk instead of a number and that poor and short when harvest comes. Consequently, it will require double the amount of seed in order to get the same number of stalks to the field.

When your ground is in good order to raise wheat, one kernel will produce a great many stalks in starting. I will try and make as plain as I can the way I grow wheat. In the first place I keep my land in the best condition to raise wheat, if that is to be my crop. When the time comes for seeding, and the land is dry, I drag my ground the way I plow it in the fall. Then I cross-drag that, making twice before seeding. Let me say here if I have a piece of land that is very rich I drag it in the fall after plowing, so as to get the ground solid, for the solider the better. After I have my land well dragged in the spring I sow three pecks of clean seed wheat to an acre. I sow it with a broadcast seed sower that works the ground well. I have, at the same time, another team which drags behind my seed, and they make as many rounds as I do. By that time the ground is in fair shape to grow wheat. If it is not, I cross that once more with the drag. That is all that is necessary to raise wheat, and good results will follow. I had in eighty acres of wheat last season that went twenty-eight and a half bushels per acre, and testing fifty-nine pounds to the bushel, when some of my neighbors raised but eight and ten bushels per acre, testing from fifty-two to fifty-five pounds to the bushel. Neighbor "H" came over to my place last week. Said he: "John, how in the world do you raise such crops as you do? You raise more wheat from eighty acres of land than this whole neighborhood, and much better wheat than ours." I replied: "You have the same opportunity as I. In the first place, you are not trying to raise wheat, but you are trying to let it raise itself." "How is that?" said he. "In the first place," said I, "how much wheat do you sow to an acre?" "Well, on an average I sow one and three-fourths bushels; sometimes I sow two bushels." "What is your reason for doing so?" "Well, in the first place, I never can get my wheat to stand thick enough on the ground. I was thinking of sowing thicker this spring than ever, and if it's a dry season my wheat will stand about right; and if it is a wet season it will be a little thick. But my wheat kernels will be smaller and more of them, and I will have the same number of bushels, though there will be two kernels for one—that will be all the difference." "Well," said I, "that will do. I don't want any more of your wheat raising; let us talk about politics." Reader, you can imagine when it requires two bushels of seed or more to an acre to get a thick enough stand what shape the land is in. It will take a good many years to get that land in shape to raise wheat for a profit.

JOHN ANSTETT.

The New Way of Raising Potatoes.

A correspondent of the New York World is very jubilant over the improved methods now in use for growing potatoes:

"Planting, tilling and harvesting," he says, "can be done better, cheaper and faster per acre or bushel than by the old methods of twenty or forty years ago. By the old way a man with a hoe could dig the hills to put the seed in at the rate of an acre a day and it would take a man another day after the pieces were dropped to cover the acre. But by the new way, with a marking machine and team, a man will ride at his ease and mark the drills in rows both ways and at a desired width and depth at the rate of twenty-five acres a day; then, after dropping the seed, with the team and machine to cover a row at a time, six acres a day can be covered, or with a double machine two or twelve acres a day. Then, for tilling, instead of very rude and primitive cultivating and hand hoeing all the tilling is now done with horses and improved tools, and is done often enough to insure good, clean tillage, and twelve acres a day of better work can be done than half an acre was formerly done by hand. It requires about four men to dig an acre a day by hand, but with these new potato diggers a man with a team can run out his five or six acres a day and do it better, where the conditions are good for working, showing a gain of 100 or 200 per cent in favor of the modern improved methods. In farming this crop the farmer is not obliged to possess himself of a number of expensive tools for the different branches of its work, the marking out and covering and tillage through the season and the digging can all be done with different attachments of one combined machine, with two horses, the driver riding and doing two rows at a time, but for covering and digging only one row is done at a time. All the implements required for potato culture being thus combined in one, the expense is reduced—for the producer has not so many different implements to keep housed. The particular advantages of this machine, compared with most other tools for this class of work, are: It will do more perfect marking or furrowing out at any desired depth and gain; it is a very efficient tool as a coverer; it will cultivate or shovel-plough better, two rows at a time and guiding itself, than a man is able to do a single row with the single cultivator in common use, and the rows will be tilled clean and well. Then it can dig better and more in a day than twenty men can by hand. As this combined implement has now been employed by practical growers, who find that the [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

The reciprocity treaty with Mexico went over among the unfinished business of the Senate, but will be taken up at the next session of Congress with a good prospect of ratification. It is considered eminently favorable to the United States, as it will greatly enlarge the market for our manufactures.

A bill looking toward the preservation of Niagara Falls and surroundings by the state has passed the New York Legislature by a close vote. It provides for the appointment of a commission to appraise the property necessary to cover the approaches to the falls and to furnish a park. The estimate cost of the purchase and improvements is $1,000,000.

Three members of the commission appointed by the government of Holland to investigate the trichinæ in American pork were young ladies, "who have given most satisfactory results of their ability in using the microscope and in detecting trichinæ." Thirty-three out of the 1,800 samples of American pork examined were found to be infested with the parasite, yet the commission reported that "it has not appeared that the salted and smoked pork, as it is brought into the market from America, exposes consumers in this country to any danger of trichinæ disease. They suggest that the native pig be investigated."

Strange proceedings have occurred in the Pennsylvania legislature lately, and a fist-fight in the Senate was an incident of Thursday evening. The low standard of self-respect among the Harrisburg statesmen can be judged from the fact that the Senator whom Emery, the oil millionaire, struck in return for the "lie" shook hands with his adversary, although the latter refused to withdraw the offensive word. And the Senate did not discipline the two offenders. But low as the Legislature has sunk, its members are not degraded enough to be willing to sit with Dukes, the slayer of Capt. Nutt, and he is warned not to attempt to take the seat to which he was elected.

No less than three inventors including Mr. Edison, have applied for patents for electric engines for the running of railroad trains. Mr. Edison is confident with his invention he can run trains fifty per cent. cheaper than is now done by steam. There are, of course, difficulties with the first application of a new force, which will undoubtedly be obviated by experience and knowledge. There is every reason to believe, whether the invention has been perfected in practical economy and convenience as yet, or not, that electric force can be used to take the place of steam for power as well as of gas for light, and that in no long time it will take its place as an adjunct or alternate if not as a substitute.

A suit involving the question whether information obtained by a physician from a patient, orally or by observation, must be disclosed on the witness stand, has been before the supreme court of Missouri. It was claimed that the statute referred only to what had been spoken to the doctor. The law declares that he "shall be competent to testify concerning any information acquired by him from any patient whom he may be attending in a professional character, and which information was necessary to enable him to prescribe as a physician or operate as a surgeon." The court holds that it will not do, while the mouth of a physician is closed as to the talk of his patient, to open it as to knowledge acquired from his own diagnosis of the case. The case referred to grew out of contested life insurance, and is regarded as of some importance to the insured.

California has tired of frequent changes in school books, through the endless solicitations of book publishers and other agents—and is about to provide a series of her own. A bill has passed the assembly of the state which provides that a board of commissioners shall be appointed to compile a series of books to be used in the public schools, and to be the property of the state. This board is to be composed of the superintendent of Public Instruction, the president of the State University and a public school teacher. The board is to compile a speller and a series of three readers, and, after this is done, is to compile one arithmetic, one geography, one grammar and one history of the United States. Each of these books is expected to be so comprehensive as to meet the wants of all grades of primary and grammar schools. It is probable that the state will soon feel the need of enlarging this brief catalogue of books. The idea of three readers, one grammar and one history is a somewhat novel one.

The American Association for the Advancement of Science, in its memorial to the several State Governors on preserving and increasing our forestry supplies, makes, in substance, the following recommendations: First, to protect by law, trees planted along the highways, and reduce taxes for encouraging such planting. Second, to exempt for a time from tax the increased value of land from planting trees in bare regions. Third, to appropriate money to existing societies, to be applied as premiums for successful tree-planting. Fourth, to offer prizes for the best reports and essays on practical forest-raising to be published and disseminated. Fifth, to encourage educational institutions in introducing a course of instrutions on tree-raising—such as by correctly-labeled specimen plantations, and the distribution of seed. Sixth, to impose penalties for careless or willful setting forest fires the waste from which cause has in some years greatly exceeded the amount of timber use.

The suspension of Associate Justice Everton J. Conger, of Montana, was ordered by the attorney general recently. The charge made against Mr. Conger was habitual drunkenness and gambling. A number of specific instances of a very disgraceful character were brought to the attention of the department, and upon official investigation the attorney general determined to suspend him. There was no specific charge of corruption, however, and the suspension may only be temporary.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

The Freeman's Journal states that the correspondence which passed between the home office and Lowell, United States minister, has resulted in the former renouncing all hope of securing the extradition of the person known as "Number One." The Journal declares "Number One," whose name is Tyner, was in Dublin until the first day James Carey was examined at the hearing of the conspirators. He then managed to go to Bremen by way of Hull. From Bremen he proceeded to Rome, and thence to New York. He was a member of one of the London volunteer corps.

Postmasters commissioned: William H. Spooner, Milltown Dak.; Allen S. Baxter, Whipple, Iowa; Charles E. Macomber, Clontarf, Minn.; Arthur W. Sheets, Long Prairie, Minn. Postoffice name changed: Charles Hutchinson, Ojata, late Stickney, Dak. New offices: Charles Weller, Weller, Stevens county, Dak; M. E. Donohue, Grand Harbor, late Swan, Dak.; Hans Baker, Stephen, late Tamarine, Minn.

A letter from the superintendent of the Yellowstone National park, under the date of March 7, says that the lessees of the various privileges have already built a stable 450x40 feet, an ice house in which 400 tons of ice are stored, and have the greater portion of the material for the largest hotel building on the ground. A large force of men are employed.

It was erroneously asserted by the associated press agent Tuesday night that George R. Sage had been appointed to succeed the late Judge White, of the Southern district of Ohio. Mr. Sage has simply been recommended to the place by the attorney general—which is quite another thing. The president appoints.

Jonathan G. Bigelow, counsel for Sergeant Mason, now in prison for the attempt to shoot Guiteau, will file papers in a suit for council fees for about $3,600 in the Mason case. He will bring an attachment against the "Betty and the baby" fund now in Riggs' bank to the credit of Mrs. Mason.

Postmasters commissioned: John Beckwith, Des Moines, Iowa; Augustus H. Hamilton, Ottumwa, Iowa; James T. Parker, Parkersburg, Iowa; Eli Ballard, Hampton, Minn.; Wensel Hebal, New Hope, Wis. Postoffices established; Galt, Walsh county, Dak.; Nora, Kanabec county, Minn.

President Arthur has received a letter from Berlin enclosing 1,000 marks from prominent bankers of that city for the flood sufferers in this country. The money was turned over to the representatives in Washington of the order of the Red Cross for distribution.

United States collectors of customs have been notified from Washington that all pleasure yachts must take out licenses, and their owners must give bonds that they will not use them in the transportation trade.

In the pension office recently Martin O Fosnes of Minnesota was promoted from a $1,400 to a $1,600 clerkship, and in the land office Oscar H. Peering of Iowa was raised from $1,400 to $1,600.

Attorney General Brewster has appointed Walter W. Adams, Benjamin B. Foster and Charles A. Hess assistant United States attorneys for the southern district of New York.

Controller of the Currency Knox, in reply to inquiries, writes that, in his opinion, there will be no great reduction of national bank circulation this year.

RAILROAD NEWS NOTES.

The building of elevators is to be pushed along the line of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba this year, and a 1,000,000 bushel transfer elevator at Thunder bay, besides a general system on the Canadian Pacific, is outlined.

GENERAL NEWS IN BRIEF

The English colony at Rugby, Tenn., which has been in financial straits for some time, has just received a loan of $125,000 from a wealthy Englishman, Henry Kimber by name and a solicitor by profession. The lender receives as security a first mortgage on the Rugby tract of 25,000 acres and the improvements belonging to the board. Mr. Kimber is one of the original stockholders in the enterprise.

About 20,000 people annually visit Mount Vernon. In past years great difficulty was experienced in passing over the wide flats between the main channel of the Potomac and the wharf, but three years ago the improvement of the stream was begun and has been carried on ever since. It is now estimated that $5,000 more will be necessary to complete the improvement.

C. P. Markle & Sons, the largest paper manufacturers of western Pennsylvania, have made an assignment to Jesse H. Lippincott, of Pittsburg, without preferences. Liabilities, $400,000; assetts, nearly $1,000,000. Heavy failures in the west, general depression of trade and unprofitable investments caused the failure.

Maj. John M. Deane's famous war-horse, Dixie, which escaped without a scratch from many bloody campaigns, and was known far and wide as the fastest runner in the army, died serenely in Taunton, Mass., last week at the age of twenty-seven.

The police of New York ordered honorable mention to be made of Policeman Delaney for the grit he displayed in his contest with Billy McGlory's barkeeper, Patrick McGowan, whom he killed in Hester street.

The failure of Mulster & Reaney, shipbuilders, of Baltimore, shows liabilities amounting to $114,066, including $10,000 due for State and city taxes. The available assets are $77.449.

The dispatches to Bradstreet's this week from the leading trade centers of the county tell of further improvement in the general trade situation, and in particular throughout the west.

The amount of wheat now stored in the different elevators in Duluth is: Elevator A, 419,900 bushels; B, 729,516 bushels total, 1,280,916 bushels.

Lorenzo Allis, a prominent figure of the St. Paul bar, died Monday, in Trenton, N. J., where he was visiting his daughter.

Within the past ten days 3,904 Italians have landed in New York, and a larger number are expected next month.

Gen. Anderson predicts in glowing colors of the future of trans-Pacific commerce by way of the Northern Pacific.

Harrington & Simonds, Boston wool merchants, have suspended, with liabilities $75,000. They will resume.

Charles Derby, a leper in Salem, Mass. almshouse, died Monday. He contracted the disease in Honolulu.

The Tennessee legislature takes the high moral ground that pools should not be sold on scrub races.

New potatoes are now large enough to eat in Georgia.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

Utica, N. Y. Special Telegram: Jealousy of her husband unquestionably caused Mrs. Thomas Parks, of Herkimer, to murder her two children and herself recently. Her husband, who is a merchant, was with the deceased early in the evening, and went out ostensibly to fix fire in his store. He was not found to be informed of the tragedy until three hours after the affair was known throughout the town. He refused to tell where he had been. It was understood that Parks was spending a portion of his time with other women, and that this was known to his wife, who deliberately planned the murder and suicide. She lay down upon the bed with her children, aged respectively two months and four years, shot each in the head, and then shot herself.

In Lake Valley, Col. Maj. Fountain's command surprised two notorious rustlers, Jack Watts and Wm. Gillard, in their camp. While the soldiers were unsaddling they made a break for liberty, and had 200 yards the start, when Fountain ordered the men to fire, and both rustlers fell dead, riddled with bullets.

At Ravenna, Ohio, the bank of E. S. Comstock was robbed of $500 by a couple of thieves, one of whom called out the cashier to speak to the other in the buggy. No clue.

Richard Rayburn, a driver in the employ of the Wells, Fargo & Company's express of Kansas City, has absconded, after stealing $1,000 belonging to the company.

RECORD OF CASUALTIES.

At Shipman, Ill., a frame barn owned by Edward Meatyard was burned, involving the death of 135 cattle and the destruction of property valued at $12,000.

Volcanic ashes have been falling at Drotheim, Norway. It is supposed an eruption of Mount Hecla has occurred.

PERSONAL NEWS NOTES.

Ex-Senator Windom, Senators Plumb and Morrill and other Northern men are prospecting among Alabama coal and iron fields. This is the advance guard of captialists which the Morgan land bill putting Alabama mineral lands on the same footing as agricultural lands, is attracting there.

Miss Florence A. Smith, a Philadelphia belle, is to be married on the 28th to Baron Gisbert von Friesen, a young German nobleman, who owns two castles on the Rhine, one of which he will transfer to his bride after their marriage.

Dr. Farrand's funeral at Detroit, Wednesday, was the largest there since Senator Chandler's. A special train was run from Ann Arbor.

Hon. William Greene, ex-lieutenant governor of Rhode Island, died yesterday aged 86. He was an intimate friend of Clay and Webster.

Queen Victoria's knee is still stiff, but otherwise she is in favorable health.

FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

The condition of the queen's leg, which was injured by her fall Saturday last, continues satisfactory. Her majesty keeps in her room by the advice of physicians. She is, however, able to move about. The swelling in her knee is subsiding, and it is hoped by the physicians will disappear entirely in a few days. There has at no time been any ground for the excitement, which seems to have been created in New York, but which has not prevailed here. The matter creates very little comment in London.

London Cable: As the elaborate preparations for the czar's coronation progress, the activity of the nihilists increases. Hundreds of arrests are being made, and the deepest apprehension, both public and official, prevails. It appears to be thoroughly understood that nothing but superhuman precautions on the part of the police to protect the czar and his visitors will avail against the determination of the conspirators. Large numbers of the police are endeavoring to evade duty at Moscow during the period of the coronation, and are being discharged in consequence, and replaced by new men.

At Montreal C. C. Snowden & Co., an old hardware firm, has suspended through the embarrassment of a Winnipeg firm that is a large creditor of theirs. Liabilities not ascertained, but thought to be large.

Swiss emigration to America is alarming. The several districts are fast becoming depopulated. Guttannen is without an inhabitant. The exodus is owing to bad harvests and American competition.

Two St. Etienne rioters have been sentenced to ten months' imprisonment, and the third to one month. The court justified the action of the gend'armes using weapons.

Several localities at the foot of Mt. Ararat were destroyed by a snow avalanche. It is stated that of 150 persons in the vicinity 100 were injured.

Descure, formerly member of the Paris commune, has been arrested at St. Quentin, where he was about to attend an anarchist banquet.

Immigrant Traffic for This Season.

The following is a correct table of the rates agreed upon for the transportation of immigrant outfits from Chicago, Milwaukee, Sheboygan, Racine, Kenosha, Joliet, Burlington, Muscatine, Davenport, Clinton, Rock Island and Moline to designated points in the Northwest, by way of the Manitoba line: To Fergus Falls, Wahpeton and Breckenridge, per car, $65; to Glyndon, Moorhead, Fargo, Davenport, Dublin, Everest, Casselton and Hope, $70; to Crookston, Mayville, Grand Forks, Portland and Hillsboro, $73; to Larimore and Bartlett, end of Devil's Lake extension, $80; to Warren, $81; St. Thomas, $88; Hamilton, $90; Hallock, $91; Bathgate, $93; St. Vincent, $95. The rates from St. Louis, Peoria, Bardstown, Alton, Hannibal, Keokuk and Quincy are $10 additional. On the Northern Pacific the rates to Fargo and all points between Fargo and Crystal Springs, inclusive are $70; Bismarck, $77; Mandan and Carrington, end of the Jamestown Northern, $80; Richardson, $90; Little Missouri, $103; Glendive, $116; Miles City, $125; Billings, $140 and Livingston, $150. The reductions, it should be remembered, apply to through rates only. They are from $12 to $35 per car less, but do not affect local rates between Chicago and St. Paul inclusive.

Bank Defalcation at St. Paul.

Rumors that something was wrong at the Second National bank at St. Paul, Minn., came to a focus Thursday, and it was discovered by the public that A. E. Ferte the cashier, had been displaced and A. M. P. Cowley reigned in his stead; that Directors Dean, Montfort and Griggs, the examination committee of the bank had found a defalcation of a serious amount. Late at night Fertie said that he had made up his mind to make a straight story, as there was no use in keeping it back any longer. It was not the bank's fault, nor the clerks fault it was not their mistakes, but he alone was to blame: he had taken the money during the past two years. On Tuesday morning he told the committee that there was no use in keeping it back any longer; he was short $7,000; of this, $1,000 was in mistakes and $1,000 in his credit, making the bank short not more than $5,000. This he explained to them and helped them on his books. He had no official or other to blame. He received $80 per month, and as he went with "the boys" he wanted to hold up his end and not appear to be stingy. This going with "the boys" was in visits once and a while to houses of ill fame, a bottle of wine, dinners down town, musical clubs, and expenses connected with them. His bondsmen were Mr. Edgerton, the president of the bank, and his father. He was sorry for both, and hoped that none of his associates or friends would ever be in a similar trouble, as it was driving him wild.

Minnesota Land Officer Suspended.

Soren Listoe, register of the land office at Fergus Falls, Minn., has been suspended, and George W. Boyington of that place was designated to act in his stead. The reason for the suspension was not given out by the department. Judge McFarland, commissioner of the general land office, when asked for the reason, said he did not know why Listoe was suspended. He seemed ignorant as to any cause for suspension, and said the first knowledge he had of it was obtained from the evening papers. The suspension he said was ordered by the president and the cause must have been sufficient to him or the charges, whatever they might be, would have been referred to the commissioner for investigation. Secretary Teller could not be seen but Assistant Secretary Joslyn was as ignorant of any cause for the suspension as Commissioner McFarland. It is hinted that the reason of the suspension is political, and that Knute Nelson was the power behind the throne. As the matter belongs to Nelson's district, he was probably allowed to control it, and as Listoe was a Kindred man it would be natural for Knute to want his place.

Murder Trial at Wapeton, Dak.

In the district court at Wapeton, Dak. (opposite Breckinridge, Minn.,) the grand jury on the 15th found an indictment against James G. Nash, for murder, and on arraignment, he pleaded not guilty as charged in the indictment. Nash, who is a railroad conductor it will be remembered, on Dec. 23, 1882, shot Newton for an alleged outrage upon the person of (Nash's) daughter, a girl of tender years. Newton was mortally wounded and died a week after the shooting. The girl was very positive in her evidence against the deceased. Public sympathy has ever since the tragedy inclined to Nash. The trial ended on the 24th by a disagreement of the jury. A juryman asked whether, in a case of disagreement and a new trial, the accused could be tried for manslaughter. The court explained to the jury why the accused could only be tried for the crime named in the indictment. Two or three of the jury expressed their opinion that they did not agree, and they were discharged by the court. Mr. Purcell, attorney for the accused, moved for an immediate retrial. The judge said his appointments would not admit of this. Bail was demanded and granted.

Presidential Appointments.

The president has appointed Lafayette J. Fulton postmaster at Casselton, Dak., vice T. Slingsby, suspended. The president has also appointed: John W. Wadsworth, United States consul at Saltillo, Mexico; John L. Parish of Illinois, United States consul at Chemnitz, Saxony, vice John J. Flinn; James D. Bowie, collector of customs for the district of Yorktown, Va.; Joseph G. Chandler, receiver of public moneys at Yankton, Dak., vice Alexander Hughes, resigned, and James N. Stone, collector of internal revenue for the first district of Michigan, vice Trowbridge suspended.

DEATH OF EX-SENATOR HOWE.

The Postmaster General of the United States Dies on Sunday at Kenosha, After a Brief Illness.

Kenosha, Wis., special 25th. The Hon. T. O. Howe, postmaster general, died here to-day, after a brief illness. He arrived in this city from Washington two weeks ago last Thursday, in excellent health and spirits. He remarked while here at the time that his health had never been better. After spending a few days with his nephew, Col. J. H. Howe, he went to Green Bay, his old home, where he remained a week visiting friends and attending to private business. On Sunday a week ago he walked half a mile in the driving storm which prevailed on that day, and contracted a severe cold. He returned to this city on Monday feeling quite unwell, but was still able to be up a good portion of the time, until Thursday, when he was taken worse, but was not considered seriously ill. He had some fever during Thursday night, but on Friday was feeling comfortable all day. He spent a comfortable night Friday night, and on Saturday morning was feeling so much better, that under the advice of attending physicians, his son was telegraphed that it was not necessary for him to come. Judge Howe continued to feel better all day Saturday, so much so that under the advice of the physicians, Col. Howe telegraphed again last night that he had made very decided improvements during the day. At no time had any great uneasiness been felt about his condition, and it was supposed he would be able to proceed to Washington in a few days. Last night about 11 o'clock, however, he was taken worse, so much so that members of the family were telegraphed for to come on the first train. He continued to grow worse, until about 2 o'clock this afternoon when he passed away without a struggle. He was in the full possession of his reasoning faculties, until about 10 o'clock this morning. After that he was at times somewhat flighty, but recognized his daughter, who arrived at 11 o'clock from Washington, having started before the summons was received. He made no mention of his approaching death, and it is not known whether he realized that death was so near at hand or not. The remains will be interred at Green Bay in the family plot, by the side of his wife. A Green Bay special says: He had spent just a week here and his vigor and spirits were remarked by friends. He had been engaged quite actively during the week looking after various private interests, including one or two farms he has taken pleasure in having operated. He contracted the cold which terminated his life here on the last day of his stay, adding to it, friends here have learned, during the ride on the cars when leaving here. Judge Howe, as he was universally known here among his old neighbors, was among the oldest citizens of Green Bay, and certainly among the best known. During all his long public life, and the shifting scenes that have called him from here, he has clung to the associations of early days and ties that bind to a local habitation.

Timothy O. Howe was born in Livermore, Maine—the same town from which the Washburns sprung—in 1816, and was therefore in the sixty-seventh year of his age. He received an academic education, such as is given to most Maine lads of well-to-do parents, and supplemented this by private research and close study, which he persevered in throughout his life. When he attained maturity he studied law in the office of Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, afterward vice-president, in Paris, Maine, and admitted to the bar, led the life of the usual provincial lawyer until 1844, when he entered politics and made his first legislative appearance in 1845, having been elected to the state legislature in the campaign of the fall before. In the autumn of 1845 he removed to Wisconsin, the scene of his middle age forensic triumphs, and settled to the practice of his profession in Green Bay—his home ever since. He held distinguished positions in Wisconsin and in the national government. In 1850 he was elected judge of the circuit court. At that early date the circuit judges sitting in banc, constituted the supreme court of the State, and of that supreme bench Judge Howe was, for a time, chief justice but resigned in 1855 to asume his practice. In 1857 he was a candidate for the Senate against various competitors, the prize being won by Mr. Doolittle. When the legislature met in January, 1861, Mr. Howe was enabled to change his prefixed appellation from Judge to Senator. In 1867 Mr Howe was reelected to the senate and again in 1873, in the former campaign without any, and in the latter with but little, opposition.

Senator Howe and General Grant were warm friends, and in 1874 when Salmon P. Chase died Howe was offered the chief justiceship of the United States. This he declined, In 1879 Senator Howe was a participant in the well-remembered and exceedingly interesting senatorial contest known as the triangular fight, Matt Carpenter and E. W. Keys being his opponents. By good fortune and personal magnetism and a host of other favoring circumstances Carpenter won, and Howe returned to Green Bay. In 1881 he was appointed postmaster general by President Arthur.

Senator Howe married comparatively early in life, and his wife died in 1881. He had two children, Frank, now a practicing lawyer in Washington and for a short time chief clerk in the postal department, and a daughter, who married Colonel Enoch Totten, of Washington. It was at her house the late postmaster general assisted at the brilliant receptions of last winter. His other surviving relatives are a nephew, Colonel James H. Howe, of Kenosha, and a niece, Miss Grace Howe, of the same place. While not in poverty by any means, deceased was not wealthy, and nothing has ever been whispered against his probity and integrity.

The governor has received from the department of the interior at Washington a certified list of swamp and overflowed lands, of which 68,806.48 acres are subject to sale in the Duluth land district.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Law Supplement Error.

By a typographical error in the publication of the law supplement the words mortgager appeared in the ninth line of section 2 of law 101 and vender in line five, section 3 of the same law. The words should have been mortgagor and vendor.

Military Summer Encampment.

White Bear, has been fixed upon as the spot for the annual encampment of the first regiment, M. N. G., which commences on Monday, July 9, and lasts until the following Monday. The St. Paul & Duluth has kindly agreed to furnish free transportation for soldiers and impediments, and the site is unimpeachable in excellence, being near both St. Paul and Minneapolis, roomy and well adapted to maneuvers. It is possible that the second regiment will rendezvous here and camp at the same place, but nothing has been decided upon yet.

A Soldier's Monument in Minnesota.

Acker Post No. 21, G. A. R., of St. Paul, proposes erecting a monument in the near future to the Union soldiers of Minnesota. The site selected is capitol square, St. Paul. At the meeting of the post Thursday night, the question was brought up and thoroughly discussed, the discussion finally ending in the appointment of a committee of ten, to confer with a like committee from Garfield post, and to take such steps in the matter as might be deemed necessary. Capt. Simonton was appointed chairman of the joint committee. The plan of the monument is to be based upon that erected several years ago in Manchester, N. H., and the estimated cost is something in the neighborhood of $20,000. The money will be raised by subscription. A place will be left on the monument for the muster roll, and there will be inscribed thereon the names of those soldiers already dead and those who will later pay the debt of nature.

H. A. Bruno, the money bags candidate of Moorhead, was re-elected mayor Tuesday. W. K. Gould was elected municipal judge, and F. D. Larrabee special judge, under the court act recently passed by the legislature

Stark & Moore, bankers, of St. Peters, have united with others and organized a state bank, known as the Nicollet County Bank of St. Peters, with a paid up capital of $25,000. The following officers have been chosen; President, H. L. Stark; vice president, Julius Schlender; cashier, E. R. Moore; directors, George E. Case, Julius Schlender, John Peterson, L. M. Erickson, Isaac Lundeen, C. P. Stark, H. L. Stark and E. R Moore.

In the city election held Tuesday at Moorhead the regular candidate for city recorder was Mr. George N. Lamphere, who for seventeen years was in the civil service at Washington. He was appointment clerk in the treasury department for John Sherman and Mr. Windom and enjoyed the fullest personal confidence of both.

There were 1,510 deaths in Minneapolis last year, a little over 18 to the 1,000.

Dr. Alfred Fliesburg of North Branch, who was slanderously mentioned in connection with one of his female patients, has sent a full statement of the affair to the Rush City Post. He says, and his friends fully believe, the story is a foul case of blackmail, and that Dr. Fliesburg's conduct has been nothing but highly honorable.

Dr. Edward W. Johnson, a respected citizen of Owatonna, died in that city, aged seventy years.

The Morrison county bank has been established at Little Falls, with William Butler as president, John Simmons vice president, and J. D. Maxwell as cashier.

The general land office decides that the certification of George Johnson's pre-emption claim near Worthington in 1872, for the Sioux City railroad grant, was illegal, as no patent had issued. This opens up an important question of title to similar lands. It suggests that all lands thus certified cannot pass until patents are issued from them.

The canvass for subscriptions for the harvester works at Winona is successfully completed, the sum of $250,000 being raised. The result causes much good feeling and congratulation among all classes of business men. Several other manufacturing projects are under negotiation.

J. A. Mathews of Winona on Friday presented at the office of Auditor Braden an old Minnesota railroad state bond. The bond was destroyed and the matter adjusted

Mrs. Catharine Smith the first female settler in Winona, and the third white person to arrive at that point, celebrated with the aid of a large number of neighbors and friends the Fiftieth anniversary of her marriage on Wednesday.

Patrick McDonough, one of the oldest residents of Wabasha county, died very suddenly on Sunday last at his residence in Cook's Valley at the ripe age of eighty-two years.

Attorney General Hahn received a communication from the town authorities of Spring Valley, Fillmore county, asking for an opinion upon a certain vote in that town on local option. The result of the balloting was 134 for license and 134 otherwise cast. Of the latter, forty ballots contained nothing thereon to indicate whether they were intended to be considered for or against local option, but the result was determined by the local officials as a tie vote. The attorney general replied, in a brief and unofficial letter, that in his opinion every man voting who did not vote on the question of license was to be counted just the same as though he had voted against the license.

State Treasurer Kittleson has received Auditor Braden's draft for $12,448.37, state taxes of Ramsey county, collected as per March settlement.

Articles of incorporation of the Morris Creamery association, of Morris, Stevens county, filed with the secretary of state. The general purpose of the organization is the manufacture and sale of butter. The capital stock is given at $5,000, divided into 100 shares of $50 each. The officers of the concern named in the incorporation papers are Louis H. Stanton, president and ex-officio director, and H. B. Wolff and W. W. Griswold, directors.

J. M. Schwartz, cashier of the Belle Plaine bank, is about to commence a libel suit against S. A. Hooper, claiming damages to the amount of $10,000. The difficulty grew out of the settlement of the Huntsman estate, of which Hooper was administrator, he having accused Schwartz in the presence of others, of a breach of business fidelity.

Troy's Enoch Arden.

In 1856 Frank Lee and Eliza Bussey was married in this city, says a Troy (N. Y.) dispatch. Four years later Lee went to visit New York in search of employment. While there, and under the influence of liquor, he enlisted, and was sent to Arizona. About two years after he was taken prisoner by the Indians. Mrs. Lee, who found employment in the Ide collar factory, one day received a letter saying that her husband had been killed. Soon afterward she married Merritt Cody of West Troy. When Lee regained his liberty he wrote to his mother, who did not deem it advisable to tell Mrs. Cody that her first husband was alive. In another letter to his mother, Lee advised her to keep the fact of his being alive a secret. He then went to California where he made money. Desiring to see his mother again, he came east, arriving here last week. His mother told him that his wife had separated from her second husband on account of his ill-treatment, and was living with her daughter, who had married William Buckingham of this city. Representing himself as a sewing machine agent, Lee called on his daughter, and in the course of a conversation he told her he had been well acquainted with her father. The next night he called again and made himself known to his wife. An affecting scene followed: Lee and his wife will go to California in a few days. Cody threatens to cause the arrest of the woman on a charge of bigamy.

The Book Agent.

Brown, Jones, and Robinson, three as good fellows as ever melted the heart of a country trader to the merry music of the pliant chin, sat one evening last week in the smoking compartment of a chair-car on E. T H. Western Railroad. With them was a tall, thin, dyspeptic man with sandy hair, dressed in a rusty suit of black. Nature had endowed him with long legs and his tailor with short pants. His coat collar was rich enough in accumulated grease to keep a soap factory going for a month. His mouth was brass, and his cheek as hard as last years cider. He was a book agent. Already had he gobbled up the drummers for a "Life of Christ," and a "Pocket Encyclopedia," in two hundred and fifteen numbers, when suddenly a real live Jessie-James like train bandit opened the door, and stood pistol in hand in the presence of the quartet. Brown's soul sank into the heels of his boots. Beads of perspiration, big as snow-balls, stood on Jones' classic brow, while his hair lifted his hat two solid inches from the crown of his head. Robinson murmured the first verse of "Ever of Thee I'm Fondly Dreaming," and thought he was praying. But the book agent bounded from his seat with a glad smile and a "How do, stranger? Delighted to see you. Do let me show you my superb "History of Boone County," a perfect bonanza of domestic peace and happiness to every housekeeper who is fortunate enough to possess one. Three hundred pages of elegant letter-press, printed on toned paper, and embellished with fine steel engravings, and an official map of the state. A carefully compiled, correct topographical and historical"——

"Shut up!" roared the bandit.

"Shut up? You bet it will; and fastens itself with a double-action patent brass clasp—my own invention—and from its simplicity of design and beauty of construction, worth half the price of the book. Given away, sir—literally given away—for three dollars in boards, or four fifty in morocco with beveled edges."

"If yer say"——

"I do say it, sir. Look at this exquisite title-page, with a vignette portrait of the gifted author. Here you see a genealogical abstract chart, in which you can write the names of your illustrious ancestors and beloved family—births, marriages, deaths, and"——

"Stop!" shrieked the bandit, as the agent grasped him by the button-hole.

"You may well say stop, sir; I have said enough to make you ache to possess the beautiful volume, but I haven't yet begun to"——

"Sit down!" the robber roared, in a voice that made the puffs of the engine sound like the sighs of a sick zephyr, and loosened all the joints of Jones's limbs

"Biographical sketches of eminent men, glowing obituary with an original poem on death, agricultural statistics, tables of mortality, valuable notes on immigration, trade reports, all the geological"——

"Lemme go, or I'll blow the roof of yer head off," shrieked the robber, as he wrested himself from the agent's grasp, and dropped off the rear of the car into the gathering gloom of the coming night.

Then Robinsin drew from his pocket his faithful revolver, and looked big. Jones rolled his sleeves up and asked where the villain had gone to. Brown fished from under the spittoon a roll of bills, and hoped that they didn't think he'd been scared. But the agent sank wearily to his seat, and for the first time in all that long journey was silent for nearly four consecutive minutes.—Evansville Argus.

COMMERCIAL.

CHICAGO MARKET.—Flour, quiet and unchanged. Wheat, unsettled and lower; $1.04¾ March $1.04¾ April; $1.09⅞@1.10 May; $1.10¾@1.10⅞ June; $1.10¾ July; No. 2 Chicago spring $1.04¾@1.06; No. 3 Chicago spring, 91½c; No. 2 red winter, $1.08 cash. Corn, unsettled and lower; 50½@52¾c cash; 50½c March; 50¾c April; 55⅝c May; 56c June; 57⅛@57⅝c July. Oats, opened weak and lower; closed firm; outside prices, 40c cash; 39⅜c March and April; 42⅝@42½c May; 42@42½c June; 41c July. Rye, lower; 58c. Barley, nominally unchanged. Flax seed, higher; $1.41@1.42. Pork, unsettled and higher; $17.95@18 cash and March; $17.97½@18 April; $18.12½@18.15 May; $18.30@18.32½ June; $18.45@18.47½ July. Lard, unsettled and generally higher; $11@11.05 cash and March; $11.05@11.07½ April; $11.22½@11.25 May; $11.27½@11.30 June; $11.32½@11.35 July. Bulk meats in fair demand; shoulders, $7.65; short ribs, $9.95; do clear, $10.35. Butter, steady and unchanged. Eggs, nominally unchanged; 15½@16c. Whisky, steady and unchanged; $1.17. Freights—Corn to Buffalo, 3c. Call—Wheat, easier; $1.04¾@1.05 March; $1.04¾@1.04⅞ April; $1.09¾ May; $1.10¾ June; $1.10¾ July. Corn, irregular; 50⅜@50¾c March; 50⅞c April; 55⅞c May; 56¾c June; 57⅛@57⅝c July. Oats, steady and unchanged. Pork, easier; not quotably higher. Lard, firmer; not quotably higher. Receipts—Flour, 15,000 bbls; wheat, 34,000 bu; corn, 207,000 bu; oats, 72,000 bu; rye, 7,000 bu; barley, 20,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 274 bbls; wheat, none; corn, non ; oats, 50,000 bu; rye, 120 bu; barley, 12,000 bu.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour, in moderate demand; nominally steady. Wheat, tame; No. 2 hard, $1.14; No. 2, $1.06; March, nominal; April, $1.03¾; May, $1.09½; June, $1.10¾; No. 3, 80c; No. 4, 75c; rejected, 63c. Corn, nominally weaker; No. 2, 53c. Oats, quiet, nominally unchanged; No. 2, 39¾@40c; Rye, quiet and unchanged; No. 1, 59c; No. 2, 56c bid. Barley, in fair demand; No. 3, extra, 54@57c. Provisions, quiet; Mess pork, $18.15 cash and March; $18.35 May. Lard, prime steam, $11.15 cash and March; $11.35 May. Butter, quiet and unchanged. Cheese, steady and firm. Eggs, lower; 15@16c. Receipts—Flour, 70,550 bbls; wheat, 14,550 bu; barley, 12,570 bu. Shipments—Flour, 22,153 bbls; wheat, 850 bu; barley, 5,803 bu.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Patents, Orange blossom, $7; Red Cross, straights, $6.25; "Capitol" family, $5.75; XXXX, $4.50@5.50; in bbls 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality. Buckwheat flour, $6@6.50 per bbl. Rye flour, $4.50 per bbl. Graham, $5 per bbl.

WHEAT—The market was very dull, there being no particular demand. Offerings were only moderate, receipts being light. Chicago was up and down in the market; but this market was not affected thereby, in the absence of trading. Prices were steadily held, but at quotations showing a slight easing off from last week's figures. No. 1 hard, $1.10 bid, $1.12 asked; May, $1.17 asked; No. 2 hard, $1.05 bid, $1.07 asked; No. 2, 98c@$1 bid.

CORN—Dull, but a little more firmly held on light receipts; No. 2, 48c bid, 52c asked; May, 54c asked; new mixed, 49c asked. Sales: 1 car, No. 2, 54c.

OATS—Nothing doing in first hands. Local inquiry moderate; market fairly steady at generally unchanged quotations: No. 2 mixed, 38c bid, 40c asked; April, 39c bid, 41c asked; May, 43c asked; No. 2 white, 39c bid, 42c asked; No. 3 white, 38c bid. Sale; 1 car No. 2 mixed, last half April, 41c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—There is no quotable alteration in prices but this staple is not selling at all well. The fact is the market has been overstocked, and while accumulations are being worked off pretty fast, buyers are not ready to load up again just yet. There is about two-fifths of the capacity of the city at work and still the daily sales do not equal the daily output. Patents are quoted at $6.50@7; straights, $5.50@6.25; clears, $5.25@5.75; low grades, $2@3.25 per bbl.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran was in a little better request yesterday. The sales of bulk on track were usually at about $10 per ton; and shorts at about $11; coarse corn meal at $17.50@19, on track; $18@19.50 f. o. b.; mixed feed, $18@19.50 on track; $18.50@21 f. o. b.

WHEAT—There was a good demand for spot and for futures yesterday. Spot No. 1 hard sold to the extent of all offered at $1.11½. Sales to arrive in ten days brought the same as spot. For May, $1.15 was bid, and $1.16 was asked. No. 2 hard brought $1.08; No. 1 Northern, $1.07@1.08; No. 2 Northern, $1.04@1.05; No. 2 was offered at $1.02, and $1 was bid.

CORN—Weak and lower; No. 2 from store was held at 51c in store, 52c f. o. b. May was offered in 5,000 bu lots at 52½c, 52c was bid for it.

OATS—Steady at 40c for No. 2.

Up to last Saturday the Duluth company had logs to the amount of 15,500,000 feet in the water.

Personal Mentions.

In a school near Louisville, where a gang of rude boys were rebellious and defied the female teacher employed, one of the trustees supplied himself with rods, and going to school flogged every mother's son of them in turn. He now has on his hand a law-suit for each boy.

Hang Ah Duck, a Chinese murderer at San Rafel, Cal., anticipated his hanging with the utmost satisfaction. He emplored the judges to fix an early day for the execution, believing that after death he would be in purgatory for a period of not less than one year nor more than twenty, during which period he would be able to return to the earth and torment his enemies. This doctrine caused him to look forward with so much pleasure to his death that he attempted suicide, and when taken to the scaffold jumped for joy.

For nearly twenty-five years Frank Hess had been bell ringer of St. Liborious church, in St. Louis, and he attained the age of 74 years. Last Sunday there was a funeral at the church, and his friends told him that he was too feeble to toll the bell; but, believing that no one could do the work as well as he, he went up to the belfry and rang the knell. He did not come back as promptly as usual, and a friend going up found him dead.

Miss Saunders, the daughter of the senator from Nebraska, is said to be the prettiest young lady in Washington society. She has blue eyes, pure golden hair and an exquisite complexion, with a perfect cupid's bow of a mouth, and a countenance of the greatest sweetness and beauty.

A London correspondent who has investigated the matter, finds that the prince of Wales did write the cable congratulation to Mrs. Langtry which was published in this country on her arrival here. The London press did not dare to print the scandal which her conduct subsequently gave rise to in this country.

According to London Truth, Ulysses and Jesse Grant are among the latest arrivals in Paris. They are going south with their respective wives, returning in the spring to meet Gen. and Mrs. Grant, who are going over to Europe for the summer.

A writer in the Figaro asserts that the floral crowns piled round Gambetta's coffin in the Palais Bourdon were worth more than £20,000. There were more than four thousand of them, and the smallest must have cost 50 francs. Paris and its environs produced them all, natural as well as artificial.

Pope Leo XIII. yesterday completed the fifth year of his pontificate, as he was elected the successor of Pope Pius IX. on Feb. 20.1878. His coronation as pope, however, did not take place until nearly two weeks later, on March 4, 1878. In the Catholic churches throughout the world the clergy were directed to recite during the masses yesterday morning the special prayers which have been set apart for the benefit of the pope; and in Rome a special service, attended with much pomp, was held in the Vatican.

Congressmen Van Aernam, of New York, recently said: "I attended the memorial services of Abraham Lincoln in 1866, and those of Garfield in 1881. Of the 400 great men who were gathered on the former occasion, only nineteen were present at the later. In sixteen years a political generation has passed away. We live and die rapidly on Capitol Hill."

A dinner was given at the Pennsylvania Hospital in Philadelphia one day this week to William G. Malin, steward of the institution, on the occasion of his retirement, aged eighty-two years, after a connection with the hospital extending over fifty-nine years. About one hundred gentlemen—a large number of them leading members of the medical profession—participated.

Just for Fun.

Honest criticism: An Arkansas editor who was elected County Judge some time ago did not approve of his own administration and in an able editorial written by himself said: "It is with sorrow that we announce that the County Judge of this county, and the editor of this paper, is a d——d fool."—Arkansaw Traveller.

The pleasing element of danger: An Englishman shooting small game in Germany said to his host, that there was a spice of danger in shooting in America. "Ah!" said the host, "you like danger mit your sport? Then you go out shooting mit me. The last time I shoot mine bruder-in-law in the schtomack."—Hartford Times.

Remedy worse than the disease: Patient—"Ah, doctor I am not well." Doctor—"That doesn't astonish me in the slightest. Your ill health is the result of going out to parties and late suppers. If you desire to regain your health you must renounce such habits." Patient—"Yes; but then, doctor, what is there to live for?"—The Judge.

Exercise: "Fact is," said the physician, "you don't take enough exercise." "Don't take enough exercise!" exclaimed the patient in astonishment. "Why, doctor, I belong to the Episcopal Church and attend service every Sunday. For heaven's sake, what more would you have?"

Why Hobson objected: "Hobson," said Muggins, "they tell me you have taken your boy away from the Graded School. What that's for?" "Cause," said Hobson. "the master ain't fit to teach 'em." "Oh," said Muggins, "I've heard he's a very good master." "Well," replied Hobson, apologetically," all I know is he wanted to teach my boy to spell 'taters with a "p."—New Berne (N. C.) Journal.

A preacher in demand: A day or two ago on the Lake Shore road, a young man rushed into a parlor car and shouted at the top of his lungs: "Is there a minister of the gospel in this car?" "I am one," replied a tall, clerical-looking gentleman. "Oh, I'm so glad!" exclaimed the young man, grasping the brother by the hand. "A lady has fainted in the next coach; won't you be kind enough to lend me your whisky flask?"—Drake's Travelers' Magazine.

Lent and its uses: Conversation overheard in a street car: First young debutante—"Oh, I am so sorry Lent is here." Second ditto—"Oh, how wicked! I'm real glad, for my ball-dresses were getting frightfully shabby, and, besides, mamma says I am looking a little worn with the late hours and brilliant lights, and I am to go to bed early and sleep a good deal during the day in the dim lighted church. Lent is really a great comfort to me," and the dear thing sighed piously.—Boston Herald.

The war department occasionally receives petitions for the discharge of Serg. Mason, but nothing has yet been done about it, the president, so far as can be learned, taken no steps toward the exercise of executive clemency to relieve him from the ending year's imprisonment.

[illegible] The Nominations.

[illegible] Ward, John McKinnon [illegible] nominated Alderman for two years, [illegible] Fortier for one. Delegates to [illegible] the city convention at City Hall [illegible] Friday evening March 30th were W. [illegible] Jennings, A. McKinnon, Felix Furnet and J. H. Thomas. In the Second Ward [illegible] Aldermen, W. R. Dunn, for one year and H. Nolan for two years; delegates, Wm. Ross, J. Lawrence, J. Butler and D. Buchanan. In the Third Ward, for Aldermen, N. P. Stone for two years, A. Braley for one year; delegates, W. H. Topping, Geo McManus, A. Braley and H. Lewis. In the Fourth Ward, for Aldermen, H. Pierce for two years and Frank Jerome for one year; delegates, Frank Bivens, H. Hanscome, M. Filiatrault and D. Jacobus.

County News.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Hon. Marcus Johnson, is looking after his investments in Fisher for a few days.

Ole Olsen, has sold his entire stock of goods to Johnson & Stephens, and departed to other lands.

Mr. H. W. Donaldson, the bonanza Red River Valley farmer who has been sojourning in the City of Mexico for the last six weeks, has just passed north to his home in Marshall County.

The village election returned the old officers: Trustees, F. S. DeMers, Lou Freeman and John Gleason; Treasurer, Hugh Thompson; Justices of the Peace, A. D. Stephens and C. U. Webster.

It is announced that Publer of the Alert, has bought a newspaper outfit at Brainerd, and will also move the Alert fixtures to that place for the purpose of issuing a larger sheet, and extending his usefulness.

When we remember that this is a prairie country called timberless, it becomes a surprise to see the great logs now piled about the McKnight saw mill. One measured 48 inches in diameter and over 16 feet long.

Capt. Russell's wife, daughter and son-in-law, have returned from their southern trip, and will occupy the homestead property this summer. The captain will again sail the bold Saskatchewan, during the summer navigation.

Hugh Thompson has bought out his partners interests in the remaining property of the Red Lake Flouring Mills, and will immediately build and equip on the old ground occupied by the burned mill, a custom and manufacturing mill containing all modern devices for manufacturing flour.

No village in the land is more justly entitled to the high praise of generosity so far as its means may go then the village of Fisher. Ready and quick to respond to all calls upon it benevolence is a handsome record. Within six hours after the destruction of the house and shop of James Brownlee by fire, upwards of $300 in cash was raised for the aid of this suffering family.

The family of E. A. Bradish, has returned from the east, where they passed the winter with friends.

We are pleased to note a call from Mr. C. Johnson, Auditor McGuire's worthy assistant, who designs passing a few days on his farm near this place.

Election returns from town of Hubbard made Nels O. Palsarud, Chairman, Ole Gilbertson and Halvor G. Dale Supervisors, Clerk, Frank Hanson; Treasurer, B. J. Kalstad; Assessor, Frank Hanson; Justices of the Peace, Andrew Thompson and Martin Christopherson; Constables, Halvor G. Dale, M. J. Kolstad. Road Master of District No. 3, P. J. Kuffer, No. 4, John Ellingston.

C. L. Brainard, principal of the school leaves next week for his home in New York, to visit friends, and expects to return in a short time to make this his future home. And we will say right here, that Mr. Brainard has given general satisfaction as principal of the school, and considering the difficulties he had to encounter in the early part of the term has been remarkably successful, we wish him a pleasant visit and safe return.

It is with regret that we announce the intention of the Rev. Cathcart of the Presbyterian society to give up his charge. But an old trouble, aggravated by study has returned, making it absolutely neccessary for him to resort to some out door occupation. Intense head pains, dizziness and loss of concentration of ideas are the symptoms and warning must be headed. He has taken the farm of Geo. R Irwin for the season, but will serve the society here until some one is found here to occupy the Presbyterian pulpit. During his ministrations the society has flourished beyond all expectations, and he has become a general favorite among all classes. The church loses the services of an eloquent, studeous, pains-taking servant, and the society a loved and devoted pastor. All will wish him speedy recovery.

On Wednesday morning about two o'clock the two story building owned by Andrew Engen, situated on Third street, and occupied by Tom. Kelley as a saloon was discovered to be on fire. The flames spread so rapidly that the occupants of adjoining buildings barely escaped. On the south was the shop of James Brownlee with his family residing above, adjoining on the north was the recently completed and extensive [illegible] establishment of T. A. Dunlava. The three structures with nearly their contents soon became a prey to the devouring flames. [illegible] commenced at an hour when the village was in the most quiet slumber, following a day of considerable excitement, and the populace were slow to arrive. After the occupants had been rescued, every effort was made to save property but little could be done. Mr. Dunlava's loss on building and stock will amount to something like $10,000, covered by an insurance of $6,000. Of which Cooke's agency sustains $2,000 in the Springfield of Mass., and Thompson's agency $2,000 in the Orient, and $2000 in the Underwriters. Engen was insured in the Springfield for $700, and Kelley in the Orient for $700. The heaviest loss falls on Brownlee, as he loses every thing, household goods and all. Mr. Dunlava will occupy the Ole Olson Store with a new stock until he can rebuild.

Beltrami Items.

The days are growing perceptibly longer.

Some beautiful Easter cards have been received here from eastern friends which tell us, though absent, we are not forgotten.

Mr. and Mrs. Reis and Herbert Jackson are expected to return to their Minnesota homes this week.

The pleasure seekers of this place attended the dance at Conery,s It is hard to tell which they enjoyed most, tripping the light fantastic toe or walking, as some of them walked part of the way home; the sleighing being good, we failed to see their object.

Conundrum—Why is it that a certain young man of Lockhart every time your correspondent meets him, refers to the "cuteness of that smart Aleck?"

JIMMY.

Norman County Banner: John Sontag, a German, living about ten miles west of here, committed suicide last Friday, by firing a ball from a revolver through his breast. The facts, as we learn them are as follows: Sontag's property was heavily mortgaged, a party in Moorhead holding a chattel mortgage covering all his personal property. Last fall Mrs. Sontag left him, and lately his creditors have come upon him for their pay Last Friday the Moorhead mortgage was given to officer Jas. Campbell, with instructions that it be immediately foreclosed. Accordingly, Campbell, with several men, and teams enough to haul the property away, went to Sontag's place and executed the above orders While they were engaged loading grain and machinery, they heard the report of a revolver, and going to the house found the old man upstairs, dead. This is the whole story, but there are facts which might be taken from the evidence given at the coroners inquest, that we cannot give, owing to our not being allowed to make use of said evidence. Mr. Sontag was 55 years of age.

Grand Forks Herald: It is stated upon good authority, that East Grand Forks is to have another addition. It is to be located east of Trail's and Mrs. Griggs' additions and is owned by Arne Higlem, county commissioner of Polk County. It will be known as Higlem's addition to East Grand Forks. Alexander Oldham will commence the survey Saturday or Monday of next week.

On Saturday last Mr. G. S. Barnes purchased the Tyler mansion, in Oak Grove addition, paying for it the sum of $40,000 This is the most notable transfer of city property that has been made this season. To a tender foot the price might seem a trifle large, but old-timers who are familiar with the rapid rise of all kinds of real estate in the Red River Valley will pronounce it a good bargain both for Mr. Barnes and Mr. Tyler. The residence is perhaps the most elegant and costly ever erected in the territory, and, situated as it is in a beautiful suburban quarter, it is unquestionably the most attractive home in Fargo.—[Fargo Republican.

The Polk County Agricultural and Driving Association.

A meeting of this new association was held in City Hall on Thursday evening last and considerable interest manifested. The report of the committee on subscriptions showed that forty-two shares had been taken, twenty-four being paid up. Committee on location reported in favor of the Sathre tract, recommending its purchase. The committee on organization asked further time, which was granted. The meeting adjourned until saturday evening at which time it was again adjourned until Wednesday evening, March 28th. Meeting called to order promptly at 8:30, 9:00 or 9:30, somewhere along there, the delay being caused by the absence of an important committee report. A lively discussion was had among the few who did attend, chiefly upon the size of the grounds needed. A committee of five was finally created to view the landscape o'er and decide whether the society would carry out its original idea of buying 20 acres, or whether they will insist upon thirty or forty acres and get none. The committee are D. Jacobus, I. U. Jennings, E. M. Walsh, R. Houston and W. D. Hurlbut. Adjourned till Wednesday evening, April 4th.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
Crookston, March 20th, 1883.

All present except Alderman Nolan. Petitions of Wm. Knight and James Bruce were rejected. A committee was appointed to extend Elm street to Central avenue; referred to M. R. Brown, T. C. Shapleigh and Judge Brower. Report of committee in abatement of taxes on mill property accepted. Moved by Alderman Stuart that the contract concerning quantity of water to constitute a water power be referred to the city engineer. Moved that the city take an invoice of bill of material of K. D. Chase and weigh the same. Moved that the license of Bekken by transferred to Peter Hass; also that report of committee on telephone business be accepted and instruments be placed in the pump house and engine room at a yearly rental of $80. Messrs. Witte, Berndt & Matt were granted a forty horse power at a rental of $1 per month, and the Recorder was instructed to draw a lease for the same, the city reserving the right to cancel by giving 60 days notice. The Recorder was instructed to order suitable hooks and pulleys for hoisting hose in the tower. Bills of K. D. Chase, for $25, W. D. Hurlbut, $18, and Cowing Bros. for $40.90 were allowed. Adjourned until Friday evening, April 6th, 1883.

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

This space belongs to the Great Bankrupt Store
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

☞ Look out for their Spring Announcement. ☜

DEEP WELLS!

Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
GRAVEL
...rican Well Works, Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor,

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND
PROPERTY, OF ALL KINDS
Bought and Sold,
Property Rented and Rents Collected

LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your wants supplied.

JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

THE

CLOTHIERS

ALL BLOW HARD,

—BUT THE—

C. O. D. Clothing House

Carry the stock.
Name the low prices,
Do business on the popular plan,
Guarantee all garments,
Refund money if requested,
Mark all goods in plain figures,
Stylish Children's suits,
Stylish Boys' suits,
Stylish Men's suits,

Novelties in white and fancy shirts, neckwear, hosiery, Etc.,

C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

IMPORTANT CHANGE

AND A

REVOLUTION IN THE

Drug Business

OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENtire stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINES

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get everything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL, BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,
CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. [illegible] PROF. THOMPSON.

ESTABLISHED 1846 MUNN & CO PATENTS NEW YORK

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc. for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Our Immense Stock of
CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY, FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

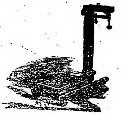

HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO. MINN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.
Official Paper of City and County
CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 29

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m.†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.
†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No.	Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5	"	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11	freight,	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13	"	7:30 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17	"	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 2	Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6	"	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12	Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14	"	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18	"	1:30 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX, Agent.

'ROUND HOME.

Major Mix sent his family out to the farm on Saturday.

Stewart Chapin and Clark Van Housen have a job of painting for the railroad company.

Charlie Seely has put in a new safe, one of the Mosler Safe & Lock Co's make. It is a little daisy.

Clark Van Housen has a very badly swelled wrist. Doctor Dampier is plastering it up for him in good shape.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

This kind of weather does not remind one of the 4th of July—not in a very remarkable degree and yet it cannot be called Christmas or New Year's.

Mr. Martin Davis has rented his boarding house and will move out to his farm near Euclid about April 1st. He intends to raise some wheat and oats but will make vegetables a specialty.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

O K. Myran, of Ada, was looking us over on Saturday. He says that Pohler, of the Alert, is going to drop the Alert and go to Brainerd, on the Dispatch Whatever will Norman County do for a sensation?

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

W. H. Standish, of Elan, dropped in to see us on Monday, enroute for Bartlett, D. T., where he will hang out his shingle as a lawyer and real estate boomer. W. H. deserves success and we doubt not he will win it.

Capt. Geo. Whitcomb, of Alexandria, greeted his many friends in the city on Saturday. Capt. W. says his tree claim near Glyndon is the boss—in fact is the best thing about that town. He says he has trees from six to ten feet high in fine, vigorous condition.

We still sell groceries above cost.
[43-tf] SARGENT & LEWIS

Knute Steenerson's newspaper outfit was loaded onto sleighs on Saturday ready to be toted to St. Hilaire. Knute is moving his building toward the outfit and when the two meet he will set up an opposition paper at St. Hilaire.

C. C. Utzinger sent a portion of his goods to St. Hilaire on Friday, with Tommy Box as driver, and C. C. will follow shortly. Contrary, however, to the announcement by the Spectator, C. C. does not intend to reside at St. Hilaire. He has hired a competent man to conduct his business there and will reside in this city as usual.

Mr. M. W. Jensen and C. L. Hanson, of Garden, were in the city last week They report prospects good in the Garden town of the county and expect to see more than twice as much wheat sowed this year than there was last. Mr. Jensen says he shall sow more oats than wheat this year and shall seed a few acres to clover and timothy.

A visit to Forsberg & Karlson's studio and art gallery on Main Street is enough to convince one that we have among us an institution that would do credit to larger cities than Crookston. The gentlemanly proprietors are both gentlemen of large experience and the walls are covered profusely with evidences of their handiwork. They have also all of the latest instruments required in their art, and are prepared to do first-class work promptly. Call and see them at their parlors on Main Street near the old court house hall.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

	Assets.
Ætna, of Hartford,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	5,036,[illegible]
Orient, of Hartford	1,419,521
Fire Association, of Phil.,	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	1,090,347
Phœnix, of England,	5,819,408
Lancashire, of England,	7,797,893
Continental, of New York,	4,207,806
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	842,040

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly.
MOSER & MOCKEL.

Farm for Sale [illegible]

FERTILE, Minn., March 20, 1883.

The snow is fast leaving us, and the fields and hillsides are showing the bare black ground. Our farmers are getting ready for spring's work, and great attention will be paid to securing clean No. 1 hard seed wheat, and pure oats.

Our election though conducted peacefully, was at times quite exciting.

Through some neglect, we fear our bridge here will not be built in time for high water. Our people will know who to blame.

Mr. A. J. Gilmore will probably put in a drug store here and will buy out the drug stock of LeDuc & Co. Mr. G. is an old, experienced druggist, and will in time build up a good trade.

Times are good here and trade is good in consequence.

Wheat comes into the mill quite lively and the flour manufactured is very fine.

La Duc & Co. have just received a carload of Groceries and are now prepared to sell goods as low as the lowest.

Mr. O. L. Hamery is busy in laying out Mr. B. Sampson's addition to the City of Crookston.

H. O. Grodevig is finishing his house and our blacksmith is getting ready to put up a dwelling.

Sahler & Co. have sent for a cockle machine for their mill, and will clean seed wheat for the farmers at very reasonable rates.

Plenty of chances to secure improved lands here, as some parties have now proved up on their pre-emptions and want to get homesteads and need the money they can get for the first to improve the second. J.

OATS

In any quantity, at
FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. March 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 23th, 1883, viz: JOSEPH BILODEAU. Hd. No. 7,196, for the s½ nw¼ and lot 3, Sec. 5, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Neile Gaudett, Paschal Fonfa, Jr, Gideon Gaudett, Pierre Fonfa, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County Minn.

[45-50] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 5th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Sidney M. Dunning against James T. Turner, for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 845, dated Nov 25th, 1878, upon the se¼ Sec. 2 Township 153, Range 48, in Polk County. Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said James T. Turner has failed to break five acres on said quarter section within one year after the date of said entry, that he has also failed to break five acres on said quarter section during the second year after the date of said entry, that he has failed to cultivate five acres, or any part thereof, to crop or otherwise, during the second year after the date of said entry, and that there never has been five acres, nor any part thereof, cultivated to crop or otherwise since the date of said tree claim entry, nor before it; that there is not now and never has been any breaking done thereon as is contemplated by law in the matter of timber culture, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 7th day of April, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[45-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 2d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 17th, 1883, viz: JACOB H. AADAL, Pre D. S. No. 7,907, for the sw¼ Sec. 23, T. 143, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lars Knudson, Brown H. Knudson, Knut Nelson, Iver I. Johnson, all of Aadal, Polk County, Minn.

[45-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 16th, 1883, viz: ALEXIS BEAUSALEIL, Pre. D. S. No 7,013, for the nw¼ Sec 8, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Quesnelle, Michael Quesnelle, Charles July, Orila Robillard, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[45-49] JOHN CROMB Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Feb. 26th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land office, at Crookston, Minn., on April 2d, 1883, viz: OLE JOHNSON RYG, Pre D. S. No. 7,019, for the lots 4, 5, 6 and 7, Sec. 6, T. 148, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Ole Pederson, Peder Pederson, of Fertile, Polk County, Minn., Berd S. Bale, Hans Hanson, of Crookston, Polk County Minn.

[44-48] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Feb. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 6th, 1883, viz: NAPOLEON LUSIA, Pre. D. S. No. 7,278, for the sw¼ Sec. 24, T. 150, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Camel Brutta, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., Louis Cooler, Jacob Bontain, Louis Cole, all of Euclid, Polk County, Minn.

[44-48] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of one hundred and ninety-six 73/100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, his wife, to Carl Kretzschmar, bearing date the 26th day of November, A. D. 1881, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 533, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note dated Nov. 26th, 1881, made by said Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, whereby they promised to pay to the order of Carl Kretzschmar the sum of one hundred and seventy-five dollars with interest at ten per cent. per annum until paid, payable one year after date, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof,

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (¼) of Section number twenty-four (24) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46), in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the thirteenth day of April, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 27th, A. D. 1883.

CARL KRETZSCHMAR, Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. [44-]

MIDWIFERY.

Mrs. Olena Dawley, a graduate of the mid-wife College, of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office on Fletcher Avenue. Having had an experience of 18 years in Norway and six years in America, she is fully competent to treat all cases intrusted to her. All diseases of women and children carefully and scientifically treated.

EYE AND EAR

DISEASES [illegible]

TREASURER'S OFFICE, POLK COUNTY, Crookston, Minn., Feb. 28th, 1883.

I, O. H. Lucken, County Treasurer of said County, hereby certify that the sum of forty-two thousand six hundred and eighty-seven dollars and ninety-six cents ($42,687.96) is the amount remaining in the County Treasury of said County, at the close of business on the date hereof, as per itemized statement, as follows:

Deposited in Merchants' Bank (Co. Depository)	$27080 89
First National Bank, Crookston,	14133 00
In wolf bounty orders,	305 00
Town, city and village orders,	1128 16
School orders,	89 85
Currency,	45 00
Silver coin,	22 75
Nickels and pennies,	8 08
Total,	$42687 96

The above amount belonging to the following funds, to-wit:

Dr.			Cr.
$42687 96	County Treasurer,		
	Public lands,		$3196 43
	State revenue,		1130 62
	General school fund,		877 12
	Merrill text books,		97 92
	Private redemption,		75 66
	County revenue,		10071 06
	" debt and interest,		7839 52
	" Poor,		783 78
	" Road and bridge,		185 00
	" Court house,		231 25
	Bridge fund—Dist 1,		1000 00
	" " 2,		359 84
	" " 3,		4530 00
	Ada, village,		48 88
	Andover,	town,	908 50
	Anthony,	"	14 67
	Black River	"	50 23
	Belgium,	"	29 62
	Bristol,	"	57 60
	Bygland,	"	60 84
	Crookston,	"	21 39
	Crookston city revenue,		1880 56
	Crookston city specific tax		77 94
	Crookston city special at.		1 50
	Euclid,	town	146 62
	Fosum,	"	69 50
	Flom,	"	9 84
	Fisher, village,		240 81
	Fisher,	town,	650 51
	Farley,	"	832 33
	Fanny,	"	44 90
	Fairfax,	"	109 91
	Grand Forks,	"	84 29
	Green Meadow,	"	88 74
	Garfield,	"	88 10
	Gentilly,	"	34 09
	Garden,	"	11 18
	Godfrey,	"	8 11
	Grove Park,	"	20 41
	Home Lake,	"	5 17
	Hendrum,	"	11 20
	Higdem,	"	40 49
	Hegne,	"	4 77
	Huntsville,	"	77 94
	Halstad,	"	34 37
	Hammond,	"	45 60
	Hubbard,	"	115 31
	Kertsonville,	"	17 31
	Lake Pleasant,	"	83 92
	Lambert,	"	15 48
	Lake Ida,	"	19 29
	Lowell,	"	11 76
	Louisville,	"	67 51
	Liberty,	"	89 57
	McDonaldsville,	"	2 42
	Mary,	"	55 70
	Nesbit,	"	48 94
	Red Lake Falls,	"	12 48
	" "	village,	59 01
	Rockstad,	town,	18 25
	Roome,	"	134 79
	Reis,	"	25 80
	River Falls,	"	4 92
	Sundal,	"	6 15
	Spring Creek,	"	14 32
	Shelly,	"	11 53
	Sullivan,	"	15 21
	Tilden,	"	13 60
	Tynsid,	"	123 37
	Terrebonne,	"	76 83
	Wankon,	"	6 68
	Wild Rice,	"	95 58
	Vineland,	"	142 58
	School Dist. 1,		2502 11
	" " 2,		180 07
	" " 3,		468 84
	" " 4,		72 [illegible]
	" " 5,		307 [illegible]
	" " 6,		117 85
	" " 7,		24 00
	" " 8,		10 66
	" " 9,		[illegible]
	" " 10,		11 00
	" " 11,		129 78
	" " 12,		86 35
	" " 13,		448 93
	" " 14,		96 82
	" " 15,		13 20
	" " 16,		25 43
	" " 17,		35 59
	" " 18,		190 65
	" " 19,		48 10
	" " 20,		84 70
	" " 21,		2 40
	" " 22,		1 19
	" " 23,		44 61
	" " 25,		91 08
	" " 26,		92 37
	" " 27,		11 19
	" " 28,		62 97
	" " 29,		307 52
	" " 30,		4 [illegible]
	" " 31,		54 56
	" " 32,		198 27
	" " 33,		[illegible]
	" " 35,		157 25
	" " 36,		11 [illegible]
	" " 37,		12 66
	" " 40,		58 77
	" " 41,		15 18
	" " 42,		5 00
	" " 43,		81 [illegible]
	" " 44,		2 [illegible]
	" " 45,		34 62
	" " 46,		7 06
	" " 47,		239 92
	" " 48,		59
	" " 49,		121 35
	" " 50,		6 [illegible]
	" " 51,		18 78
	" " 52,		72 19
	" " 53,		19 81
20 93	" " 54,		
	" " 55,		87 38
	" " 56,		55 16
	" " 58,		43 42
	" " 59,		2 47
	" " 60,		6 31
15 16	" " 61,		
	" " 63,		8 19
5 88	" " 64,		
	" " 65,		2 30
43 20	" " 66,		
	" " 67,		4 61
	" " 68,		1 16
	" " 69,		2 12
	" " 70,		19 11
	" " 71,		83 86
	" " 74,		23 5[illegible]
	" " 75,		11 03
	" " 76,		30 [illegible]
	" " 77,		85 91
	" " 78,		7 84
	" " 79,		61 10
	" " 80,		1 81
	" " 81,		5 11
	" " 82,		1 78
	" " 84,		67
	" " C.		221 49
	" " Joint 1,		10 64
	Ash Street, Crookston,		34 08
	Second "		84 50
	7th "		14 06
	Main "		12 80
	Oak "		71 71
	Houston Ave.,		10 85
	Alley, blk 15		[illegible]
$44770 15			$44770 15

O. H. LUCKEN, County Treasurer.

Acknowledged correct as appears from the records of my office.

[illegible] County Auditor.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, } ss.

O. H. Lucken, Treasurer of Polk County and State of Minnesota, being first duly sworn on his oath says that the foregoing Financial Statement of said County is correct and true.

O. H. LUCKEN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day [SEAL.] day of March, 1883.

I. U. JENNINGS, Notary Public, Polk County, Minn

Articles of Incorporation of the Crookston Improvement Company.

Know all men by these presents, that the undersigned, Bernhard Sampson, of Crookston, Minn., Iver Tharaldson, of Grand Forks, Dakota Territory, Julius Bjornstad, of St. Paul, Minn., Frederick J. Wilcken, of St. Paul, Minn. and Aleck E. Johnson, of St. Paul, Minn., and such other persons as may hereinafter associate themselves with them, have agreed to associate, and do hereby associate themselves for incorporation and to become incorporated under and pursuant to the laws of the State of Minnesota, and more particularly under the provisions of Title 2, of Chapter 34, of the General Statutes of Minnesota, and all acts amendatory thereof, and for that purpose have adopted and signed the following articles of incorporation:

ARTICLE ONE.

The name of this corporation hereby formed is "The Crookston Improvement Company." The general nature of its business shall be the buying, owning, improving, selling and dealing in lands, tenements and hereditaments, and the laying out, platting, purchasing and selling townsites and additions, and to buying, owning, improving, selling and dealing in town lots.

The principal place of transacting the business of said corporation shall be in Crookston, Minn.

ARTICLE TWO.

This corporation shall commence on the 3d day of March, A. D. 1883, and shall continue for a period of thirty years thereafter.

ARTICLE THREE.

The amount of capital stock of said corporation shall be $25,000, which shall be divided into 500 shares of $50 each, and shall be paid in upon demand of the Board of Directors.

ARTICLE FOUR.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which said corporation shall at any time be subject, shall be the sum of $5,000.

ARTICLE FIVE.

The government of the corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of five directors, out of whose number and by whom one shall be elected President, and one Secretary and Treasurer of the Corporation, and such President and Secretary shall be ex-officio President and Secretary of the board of directors

The board of directors shall be elected annually by the stockholders, at the annual meeting of the corporation, to be held on the 1st Tuesday of May, in each and every year.

ARTICLE SIX.

Bernhard Sampson, Iver Tharaldson, Julius Bjornstad, Frederick J. Wilcken and Aleck E Johnson, shall constitute the first board of directors of said corporation, and Bernhard Sampson shall be the first president of the corporation and Iver Tharaldson the first secretary and treasurer of the corporation, and said directors and officers shall hold their offices until the next annual meeting of the corporation, to be held on the first Tuesday in May, A D. 1883.

In testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 1st day of March, A. D. 1883.

BERNHARD SAMPSON, [SEAL.]
I. THARALDSON, [SEAL.]
JULIUS BJORNSTAD, [SEAL.]
F. J. WILCKEN, [SEAL.]
ALECK E. JOHNSON. [SEAL.]

Signed, sealed and acknowledged in presence of { LOUIS M. HASTINGS. JAMES B. BEALS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Ramsey, } ss.

Be it known that on this second day of March A. D. 1883, before me, James B. Beals, a Notary Public in and for said county, personally appeared Bernhard Sampson, Iver Tharaldson, Julius Bjornstad, Frederick J. Wilcken and Aleck E Johnson, to me well known to be the persons mentioned in, and who executed the foregoing instrument and they acknowledged that they executed the same freely and voluntarily for the purpose therein expressed.

Witness my hand and official seal.

JAMES B. BEALS,
Notary Public, Ramsey County, Minnesota.

[45-51]

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage of all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office, Crookston, Minn., (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

Pianos AND Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorite. Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston Minn. [26-tf]

First National Bank, OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier.

Receives Deposits, buys and sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections, and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for non-resident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis. [illegible], Racine, Wis. M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn. [illegible] Anglim, Ansel Bates, [illegible]

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY IN BARGAINS

at **MARKHAM'S,**

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machine, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS' Bank of Crookston

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)

Attorneys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

AND

Insurance Agency,

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO! ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale! Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms!

A Full Line of Old Reliable Fire Insurance Companies REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON, POLK CO. MINN.

STEAK OR ROAST

GO TO THE CITY

Meat Market,

H. STEEGE, Proprietor.

THE CHOICEST
STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS

In fact everything of the very choicest in the line of

Meats, Fresh or Salt,

MAY BE FOUND AT THE

CITY MARKET.

FOR

Choice Butter

GO TO THE

City Meat Market,

Robert Street. Crookston, Minn.

M. N. BERG,

Practical Watchmaker

AND DEALER IN

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET

Crookston Minn.

Crookston Nurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder, 1 year old, by the M. The trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings, by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

[illegible] BROTHERS.

GENERAL Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

[illegible] BERGLAND

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, APRIL 5 1883. NO. 49

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	12 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Pile driving has commenced on the race.

The sound of the ax and hammer is heard in every part of the town. Building is getting lively.

The winter term of the school in this district will end on Friday. We regret to learn that there will be no summer term.

The business between this place and Crookston through the "hellophone" is so great that Jo. Smith's ear is callased by holding the trumpet to it so much.

A dramatic company has been organized under the auspicies of the Franklin Institute, and have in preparation "Among the Breakers," which will be produced in about three weeks.

Red Lake Falls is supplying St. Hilaire with lumber. Come often gentlemen, between our two steam saw mills and Prentice & McClatchie's large stock we can keep you supplied.

Mr. A. E. Wilder, of Grand Forks, is in town and will locate here and open an insurance office.

George Crist, who came here last Wednesday, left on Friday last fully impressed with the future greatness of Red Lake Falls. His friends here look for his speedy return to embark in business.

The ice breaker to protect the bridge across the Red Lake River at this place, is now completed and is very substantially and well constructed. The crib is made of solid oak timbers, the cross pieces being fitted in with great care and made secure with iron bolts. The rocks used for filling, some of which weigh one and one-half tons, are placed in the crib so close as to resemble dry masonry in a sea wall. Commissioner Gervais, under whose supervision the work was done, has devoted his time to the construction and deserves great credit for the executive work.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Deputy Sheriff Hopkins of Crookston took in the sights of the New Chicago one day last week.

The material for Mr. Steenerson's new paper arrived last Saturday, and the Red Lake Independent will probably make its bow to the public on Tuesday next.

Mr. A. Allen, of Crookston, proposes to start a brick yard in our town. He has secured the ground and will ship his machines up here before the roads break up. This is well.

Mr. John Burkee, of the firm of Burkee Bros., has received the appointment of Postmaster of St Hilaire. We have reason to believe that Mr. B. will make an efficient P. M.

Messrs. Wm. Guse and John Hack, two prominent merchants of Crookston came out to pay their respects to the "coming city" on Saturday last. Of course they expressed the usual amount of surprise at our rapid and substantial growth etc., but we are getting used to this kind of thing and take it only as a matter of couase.

The Supervisors in the town of River Falls mean business. They intend laying out several roads in that town, and have served notices of hearing upon the owners of the land through which the proposed roads are to pass. The action of the board in this instance is commendable, as nothing could be of more value to the surrounding country than good roads.

So long as Dune Terry runs a livery stable in Crookston, we have no need of a railroad between here and that town. He started from Crookston at ten o'clock on Saturday morning last with Major [illegible] family, drove up here, chatted an hour or two with the boys and was back home again at eight o'clock in the evening. This is the first case on record where a man drove from Crookston to [illegible] and back in one day, but Dune keeps good horses and drives them for all they are worth.

Carman Carvings.

Carman Courier.

Another of the Carman boys returned Tuesday in the person of Stephen Fisher, who has been absent during the winter in the pineries of Wisconsin.

Mr. Charles Dunning, of Hudson, Wisconsin, is stopping in Carman for several weeks with the intention of locating permanently in this great Northwest.

That there will be a large increase in the population of our county during the present summer is evidenced by the number of parties looking up permanent locations.

Mr Dugdale, of Maple Lake, has been hauling lumber from this station for several days past for the purpose of erecting a store and dwelling house at that place.

A Mr. Millen assumed the duties of overseer in the store of E. D. Childs & Co., yesterday. The gentleman hails from Thief River where he has a claim, and while here will act as chief mogul.

A gentleman from the headwaters of the Clear Water River informed a Courier reporter Tuesday that upwards of fifteen million logs were on the banks of that river awaiting a freshet to be floated to market.

Citizens of Carman will be sorry to learn that Mr. K. Knudsen intends removing to Thief River next week where he will engage in farming on his claim dear that place. Mr. Knudsen has filled the position of postmaster in this place for some years with entire satisfaction to all parties concerned, and he and his estimable lady have many friends in this vicinity who will be sorry to loose their genial faces from their midst, and will unite with us in wishing them unbounded success in their new departure.

The New Northwest and Its Growth.

From the Minneapolis Tribune.

Dwellers in the Eastern States of the Union and in European countries are sometimes at a loss to understand why it is that the western tide of immigration and settlement has been so generally deflected northwestwardly into Minnesota and Dakota, while the plains of Nebraska and Kansas have been comparatively neglected. The explanation is not far to seek, and none is even necessary to one who is familiar with the actual condition, climatic and otherwise, on the western frontier. The fact is, that immigration moving due westward along the zone of which Ohio and Illinois form a part has struck a stone wall in Central Nebraska and Kansas in the form of insufficient rainfall and has recoiled. Settlement in the last named States some time since reached the western limit of the rain belt and every attempt to push agriculture beyond that boundary has resulted in failure and wherever the experiment has been made by private individuals instead of wealthy railroad corporations, disaster has been added to disappointment. The inevitable result has been that the human flood from the older States and from across the Atlantic has turned northward to the waiting and fertile fields, first of Minnesota and then of Dakota. Practical experiment soon demonstrated the fact that north of latitude 42° the area of natural irrigation during the growing season extends westward much farther than it does to the southward of that line, and hence the farming can be carried on at points in Dakota and Montana which correspond in longitude to regions in Kansas and Colorado that through aridity can never be used for any other purpose than grazing. This condition of things was obscured for a time by the misleading statistics of precipitation—the fact being forgotten, or not recognized that in the higher and colder latitudes much less rainfall is required for fertility during the year, owing to the greatly reduced evaporation. The short, rapid growing season in Minnesota, Dakota and the farther Northwest is characterized by bright, long and very warm days with cool nights—conditions which conspire to affect the greatest productiveness with the least practicable fall of rain.

Then when speaking of the recent and present wonderful activitity in settlement north of the 46th parallel, and the falling off in emigration to more southern regions, it is to be remembered that Kansas and Nebraska have been open for a quarter of a century, while it is only within five or six years that North Dakota, for example, has been made really accessable by rail and hence known to that part of the world which is seeking free homes. Desirable government lands were long since absorbed westward to the rain limit below the 42d parallel and land in second hands has reached a value which practically takes it out of the reach of the ordinary immigrant and home-seeker. In this new Northwest the richest and the last great body of free farming lands has but recently been thrown open to the world, and the result is a rush of new citizens and such a building of empire as even this continent has seldom if ever witness. When this final northwestern heritage is absorbed and passing from the ownership of the United States to that of individuals the process of homesteading will be practically ended in the great republic. There will remain grazing lands, mineral lands and some forest lands, but in ten years from to-day the landless will seek in vain for fertile agricultural acres belonging to the nation out of which they can carve free homesteads. These are some of the reasons which account for the fabulous growth of the new Northwest.

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing **BOND & STEENERSON,**

Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

FOR SALE.

A fine farm containing 800 acres, situated on the Red Lake River, three miles from Crookston, having 70 acres of good timber, 200 acres ready for sowing and 80 acres in timothy; also 800 bushels No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat and 800 bushels oats. The stock and farming implements will be included if desired. For further particulars apply at the JOURNAL office. [illegible]

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,030,202
Orient, of Hartford	"	1,419,322
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,047
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,020,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,610,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,333
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,200
Milwackee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,000

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly.

MOSER & MOECKEL.

Interesting to Farmers.

We have made arrangements so that hereafter we will be prepared to do a general commission business, and here state to farmers having any kind of grain, farm products, wood, etc., we will sell it for them for a legitimate commission, and it would be well for all parties who have anything of this kind to dispose of to call and see Sar[illegible] [illegible]

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & CO.,

AGENTS FOR THE

MINNESOTA CHIEF THRESHER,

CELEBRATED DEEING MARSH HARVESTER,

THE DEERING AND WARRIOR MOWERS,

Moline Plows,

Orvis Hollow Tooth Drag,

DIAMOND TOOTH DRAG, THE VAN BRUNT SEEDER.

☞ All machines purchase of us are Subject to Trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Warehouses at Crookston and Fisher's.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON, - - MINN

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON - - MINN

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

MONEY LOANED

At Lowest Rates.

Special attention given to land contracts, both at the local office and the General Land Office at Washington, D. C.

Jenning & McGrew,

Attorneys and Real Estate Dealers,

[40-tf] CROOKSTON, MINN.

VanDyke & Deniston,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University. U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,

Main Street, near U.S. Land Office,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY - - CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

[47-tf]

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

NEW

RESTAURANT!

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAIR, Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand, Main street, Crookston, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KFACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.
Official Paper of City and County.
CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 5.

Ole Omlie was over from Grafton this week.

No change in wheat to report this week; 85 and 90.

J. S. Adams, formerly connected with the Duluth Tribune was in the city last week.

F. J. Rothpletz, of the Red Lake Falls Messenger was in the city short time on Friday last.

The canvassing board will meet to-morrow night and canvass the vote in due form.

Steege & Remshardt have put a fine marble top counter into their Second Street meat market.

Van Gieson has a large and handsome stock of wall paper at the Star Drug Store. Call and examine.

Notice Benham & Underhill's new ad and go and look over their lists if you desire to secure bargains.

E. O. Flanders has been very sick with pleurisy. He was in the city a short time on Wednesday.

Some of our citizens have been feasting on genuine buffalo steak. They go to Steege & Remshardt to hunt.

Wm. Wylia came in from Black River on Wednesday. Says matters are in good shape for business when the snow goes.

Mr. Le Duc, formerly of the Montreal House, has fitted up a meat market on Main Street between Robert and Fletcher Streets.

Three hundred acres of land for sale or rent, 200 under cultivation, within three miles of depot. Inquire at the Sherman House.

Steenerson Brothers rejoice in a fine large sign that covers almost the entire front of their office. The sign is the hand work of Mr. C. Churchill.

Our county dads were in session on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday which accounts, in part, for the throngs of visitors at the shire town this week.

Charlie Davis has the frame of his building up and the work is progressing rapidly. Jas. Netzer has the matter in charge and and will leave a fine building ready for occupancy about May 1st.

The postoffice was moved one block east into the Bankrupt Store, on Thursday evening last. The building is now on rollers following after as fast as Tom Harris can crowd it. The building will be located just south of the Bankrupt Store.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

Bro. Dunn is experiencing all of the exquisite agony of the defeated candidate He was nominated for Alderman in the Second ward and beaten by Wm. Box. Dunn thinks it was a bad box to get into and so it was. We appreciate the situation and tender our sympathy.

Among the aspirants for the office of city marshal the name of B. F. Zarracher is mentioned. The Captain would make a good one, if he would accept the office; his long experience as Sheriff of this county and his faithful discharge of its duties renders him peculiarly fit for marshal.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

Superintendent Carruth is holding examinations for teachers in the county, preparatory to the summer terms of school The Prof. is indefatigable in his attendance to his duties and is doing good work. He has secured a teacher's institute for Polk County which will be held in this city some time in June or July.

Mr. K. D. Chase has had some stereotype plates of the birdseye view of the city made for use upon letter and note heads and has left one at the JOURNAL office. If you wish to send out a perfect picture of the city every time you write to a friend call at the JOURNAL office for your letter and note heads.

The town officers of the town of Omstad, elected at the last town meeting are as follows: Chairman Supervisors, Knute H. Bergh, Halvor H. Aarkus Ole P. Hundsed; Clerk, Ole P. Onstad; Treasurer, Hogan Halverson; Assessor, Edmund Stowe; Justice, L. S. Stowe and Colben Thorson; Constables, H. Sanford, Jacob Hanson; Poundmaster, Knute H. Bergh.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

On Saturday last, a team in some way got detached from the sleigh and started on a mad race along Main Street toward the river. When in front of Juve & Bergland's they collided with a sleigh knocking the sleigh box plum across the street and turning a complete somersault over the sleigh they landed broadside in the mud. Strange to say the horses sustained but slight injuries.

At the meeting last night of the Agricultural Society the committee submitted their report and a committee was appointed to see Mr. Sathre with a view to the purchase of five acres additional. This committee to report at the next meeting on Saturday evening next, at which time the organization will be perfected and it is hoped that all who have taken stock will be present to assist in the election of officers and other important business.

"The white folks went back on us, Aleck!"

Alex McKinnon has been called east by the serious illness of his brother.

R. W. Ranney has struck a fifty barrel flowing well for E. D. Childs.

Hon. A. H. Baker, of Ada, greeted his many friends in this city on Monday.

Mr. O O. Christianson was up from Ada on Wednesday doing a Land Office business.

Mr. M. B. Hall, recently from Savona, N. Y., is quite indisposed. Threatened with a fever.

Prof. Anderson's speech on Monday evening was well received and deserving of a full house.

Mr. C. O. Christianson came up from Fargo on Wednesday to get a breath of fresh air and see the boys.

Mr. Peter Jerome arrived on Monday from St. Paul, has rented a house and will soon open a meat market on Broadway.

D. H. Fisk came up from Ada to enjoy the festivities of election day and partook freely of a fine tooth pick lunch in the evening.

Wm. Stuart, our mayor elect, went north last week on a business trip to St. Vincent, Winnipeg and those villages along there

A large stock of wall paper and borders at Charlie Davis', corner of Main and Second streets. [46-49]

Mr. J. S. LeDue, of Fertile, was in the city on Monday. He reports an excellent store trade this spring and sees signs of a healthy boom for Fertile this year.

E. M. Walsh's accomplished tinners have just completed tinning the JOURNAL office roof. It is a fine job and its a cold day when rain can penetrate that roof again.

Mr. Jacob Myers and wife, from Buffalo County, Wisconsin, have arrived to make their future home in Polk County. Mr. Myers is father-in-law to George Warninger.

We are selling sash and doors much cheaper than last year, windows from 30 c's. up, doors from $1.00 up.
[47-49] STEWART & LAWRENCE.

The rush of job work at this office incident to the city election interferes somewhat with our local work this week. Everybody must have tickets at such a time if they don't lay up a cent.

Tooth picks are said to be now being substituted for pickles. They have the merit of being cheaper at 10 cents a box than pickles at 5 cents apiece—they are fully as sharp! and if so why not?

A choice farm of 200 acres to rent with or without seed furnished. Good house, stables and well. Call at the Journal office. [47-tf]

Will Arnold, disguised as a "German Professor of Music," was in from St. Hilaire this week. Will wears a fine cane and a limp not with a view to deceive. but on account of a lame foot which has disturbed his usual serenity muchly of late. He expects to return to the city to live shortly.

Stewart & Lawrence will sell lumber in carload lots at Minneapolis prices. Try em. [47-49]

Mr. Otto Kankle, of Sohler & Kankle, the bonanza flour and saw mill company, of Fertile, was in the city on Monday. He informs us that the company is doing a big business in flour. feed and lumber this spring. They have just put in a new cockle machine and are prepared to clean seed wheat for all who desire clean seed.

An alarm of fire on Tuesday called out the department on double quick time. The flames were first discovered issuing from a house in the rear of Houston & Cos. office, by Wm. Kistenmacher, who dispatched a man to "turn on the alarm," and two with ladders and buckets of water to the top of the building to turn on the water. This prompt action on his part probably saved the building from destruction as the fire was getting a fine startalready, when discovered.

Seed Barley.

A limited quantity of choice barley for seed. Inquire at this office or of M. E. Bartlett on the JOURNAL farm, town of Fairfax. [49-51]

We still sell groceries above cost.
[13-tf] SARGENT & LEWIS.

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors.
[40-tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y.	3,094,030
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,023,407
Niagara	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,549
Fireman's Fund, California	1,160,017
National, of Hartford	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance	1,637,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California	1,20,088
British America	1,347,909
North British	1,958,080

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co. of Hartford.
BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up your claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address
BROWER & MORGAN,
[34-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

On Eighth Street, between Ash and Broadway, two lots with good house and good barn; also house and lot on Ash Street between Eighth and Ninth Streets, also lots 3 and 4, block 12 on Main Street. Terms easy.
CALVIN B. PALMER,
[28-tf] Crookston, Minn.

STEWART & LAWRENCE

Have a word to say to the public. On Jan. 1st we ordered from a large company 150 CARLOADS OF LUMBER, mill run, kiln dried, and it is now being graded below to suit the trade here We have already unloaded about one-half the amount and have a large stock of all kinds of lumber on hand, including lath, shingles and pickets. We bought at prices which will enable us to sell cheap. We invite everybody to call and examine our stock and get our new and low prices. Will make a liberal reduction on large bills for cash. We have also in stock sash, doors, mouldings, O. G. and plain baseboards; building paper, three kinds of pickets; eave troughs, etc., etc., etc., which we will sell equally low. Will be pleased at all times to show our grades and to quote prices. Bring in your bills and let us figure on them.
STEWART & LAWRENCE,
Office on Broadway, Crookston, Minn.
Yard on Broadway and Main Sts.
[47-49]

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Notice.

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.
[34-tf] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

Just Received.

One carload of flour two carloads of feed, one carload of corn two carloads of lime, and 5,000 bushels of oats for sale to the good people of the Red River Valley, at Sargent & Lewis.

Mark Rauenbuehler is prepared to welcome the big boom with a large stock of harness, saddles, bridles, and everything usually kept in a first-class harness shop, also a full and complete stock of trunks. Call at the Broadway harness shop, opposite U. S. Land Office. [46-49]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, Polk Co.,
Crookston, March 14, 1883.

Parties holding orders issued previous to No. 2,350, and warrants to No. 1,660, drawn on the Treasurer of this County, amounting to $500, or any multiple thereof, will have an opportunity of exchanging same for bonds of this county of like amounts maturing at the pleasure of the Board of County Commissioners of this County, but not less than 20 years nor more than thirty years from date of issue, bearing interest at the rate of six (6) per cent. per annum.

Provided that said orders shall be deposited in the County Auditor's office in this city on or before April 14th next.

This notice is given at the instance of the Board of County Commissioners of said county.
[46-48] P. J. McGUIRE, Auditor.

For Sale. To Rent.

Four thousand acres of cultivated and timber lands at the mouth of the Sand Hill on the Red River, for sale. Also farms to rent. Address,
STEENERSON BROS.
[30-tf] Crookston or Fisher.

OATS

In any quantity, at
FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

Notice

Is hereby given that the following orders and warrants on this county will be paid on presentation at my office, and that no interest on the same will be paid after this date, to-wit: Orders on County Revenue Fund, No. 1,353 and 1,342. Also all orders on County Poor Fund registered before March 1st, 1883.

Crookston, Minn., March 20, 1883.
[47-49] O. H. LUCKEN,
County Treasurer, Polk Co., Minn.

A BONANZA.

Three hundred and twenty acres of choice land, less than two miles from the Court House for sale or to rent on very favorable terms About 250 acres ready for seed; good house, barn and well. For particulars call on or address POLK COUNTY JOURNAL. [47-tf]

We have now on hand a large and well assorted stock of dry lumber, lath, shingles and pickets. We are selling at from $1.00 to $3.00 per M. less than last year. It is a fact. We will carry a stock large enough to supply the whole trade this season. No trouble to show our lumber and quote you prices.
STEWART & LAWRENCE.
[47-49] Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

A fine farm containing 148 acres, 40 acres fine timber, 60 acres ready for crop and the balance good hay land, good house, well and stables, situated on the river about 1½ miles from the city, together with stock, farming utensils household furniture and machinery for sale cheap for cash. Call on or address JOURNAL office.

For Sale or To Rent.

A fine farm of 330 acres, good house, barn and well, within short distance of the city; also a fine farm of 480 acres, house, stable and flowing well, about four miles from city. For particulars address or call at the JOURNAL office.

MARRIED.

SMITH—OLSON.—In this city on Friday March 30th, by W. L. Sargent Esq., Mr. Frank Smith to Miss Mary Olson, all of Fisher.

RICHARDSON—QUICK.—In this city, April 1st, 1883 by Frank L. Roberts, Esq., Wm. A. Richardson to Mrs. Jennie Quick, all of Polk County, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 8th, 1883, viz: DAVID C. WRIGHT, H'd No. 8935, for the sw¼ S. 28, T. 140, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Frank Horton, D. Z. Horton, John Barnhardt and A. Wade, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.
[49-1] JOHN CRO B. Register.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

PIONEER THE OLD

RAILROAD.

To the Land Explorer,
To the Business Man,
To the Farmer,
To the Mechanic,
To the Laborer,
To the Sportsman,
To the Tourist
To the Miner

TO ALL CLASSES

For the Raising of Wheat,
For the Raising of Stock,
For Ready and Cash Markets,
For a Healthy Climate,
For Sure and Good Crops,
For Remunerative Investment,
For Business Opportunities,
For Wierd Scenery,

The Northern Pacific Country

HAS NO EQUAL.

Round trip tickets are sold at all ticket offices to all stations at reduced rates.

Pullman Sleepers between Moorhead and St. Paul.

Coupon tickets sold to all eastern points, and baggage checked through to Glyndon.

G. K. BARNES,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul

NEW RESTAURANT!

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JACK CONFAI , Proprietor.

Warm meals at all hours. First-class in every particular. TRY THE NEW RESTAURANT at Losey's Old Stand Main street, Crookston, Minn.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, . . . D. T
[47-m6]

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished: we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage Call and see us.

MERCHANTS' BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FREITS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Crookston Nurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M. or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds. to fill requirements of law at $3.00 per acre. also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.
H ASELTINE BROTHERS,

GENERAL Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.
JUVE & BERGLAND

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery,
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY, CROOKSTON.

D. M. WATT, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug Store. Professional calls [illegible]

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15,	lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15,	lot 8,	800
" 6,	lots 1 and 2,	
" 12,	lots 23 and 24,	
" 21,	lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47,	lot 8, (150x150)	600
" 33,	lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34,	lots 3 and 4,	
" 39,	lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40,	lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2,	lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2,	lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3,	lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1,	5 and 6,	
" 5,	lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue, Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.	
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,000
Nw¼ sec 32, t. 153, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t 152, r. 48	
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.	
Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t 15, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

THE BEST WAGON —ON WHEELS—

IS MANUFACTURED BY

FISH BROS. & CO., RACINE, WIS.,

WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF

Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the Best of WORKMEN, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No.........to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.

Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to
FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.

[38-52] For sale by Fontaine & Anglim.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following orders on the city of Crookston will be paid on presentation to the City Treasurer, at the Merchants Bank in Crookston, Polk Co., Minn., and that no interest will be paid on said orders after this date, to-wit: No. 158, 170. 167, 590 and 801. The following orders are also payable and on which interest has ceased from date of last notice, viz: Nos. 129, 135, 148, 172, 174, 185, 186, 187, 198, 199, 215, 917, 921, 244, 247.
Dated Crookston, Minn., March 23, '83.
W. M. Ross,
(48-50) City Treasurer.

MUNN & CO PATENTS
ESTABLISHED 1846
NEW YORK

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.
Handbook about patents mailed free.

MONEY LOANED

At Lowest Rates.

—o—

Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the General Land Office at Washington, D. C.

Jennings & McGrew,
Attorneys and Real Estate Dealers,
[46-tf] CROOKSTON, MINN.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON, MINN.
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets [illegible]

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage of all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office. Crookston, Minn., (Overland's old stand)
EIKEN BROS.

REMOVAL

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey,
I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

E. D. SCHRADER

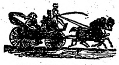

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

THIS SPACE

WILL BE OCCUPIED

NEXT WEEK

—BY—

J. R. CLEMENTS

ANNOUNCING

THE SALE

OF LOTS

—IN—

Clements' 2d Addition

TO

CROOKSTON,

AND

NUMBER OF LOTS

TO BE

GIVEN AWAY

BY HIM TO PARTIES

WISHING TO BUILD

THIS SEASON.

NEW HARNESS SHOP

H. B. KAUFER & SON

Would respectfully inform the citizens of

Red Lake Falls

and vicinity that they have opened a

Harness Shop at the Falls,

and are now prepared to furnish everything in their line as cheaply as they can get the same in Crookston, or anywhere else in the New Northwest. Our work is guaranteed to be as good as any and our prices as reasonable. Call and see. H. KAUFER & SON.
Red Lake Falls, Minn.

OUT OF PROPER NOUNS.

Ah, maiden fair, with golden hair,
I can not tell the love I bear thee,
Thy chiseled arms, thy countless charms,
Prompt me with Venus to compare thee—
But that's a sentiment I chose
When flirting with your cousin Rose.

Your eyes so bright! your teeth so white!
Your cheeks like core of ruddy melon!
Your queenly style! your matchless smile!
Suggest to me the Trojan Helen—
But then your sister Kate would say
I said the same of her to-day.

Your winning face! your dainty grace!
Your glance coquettish, arch and tricky!
Your voice so sweet! your fairy feet!
Ah, what are these but limbs of Psyche?
But, bless you, that same proper noun
I've tossed at every girl in town.

—Rome Sentinel.

FALSE PRETENCES.

"Am I to go to the city this summer?" asked Erma Weston, of her indulgent father, after the winter was passed.

"No, you are not," said Papa Weston, trying to speak very positively. "You are going to 'mammy' if she will consent to receive you, and I want you to come home with rounder redder cheeks." (Here the cheeks had to be pinched.) "And mind, there must be less of this folly about going out when next winter comes."

"Then if our home is to be converted into a hermitage," laughed Erma, "I mean to prepare for it by learning to cook, so that I may cheer my solitude with clear soups and perfect puddings."

"I only wish you were in earnest," replied her father.

A few weeks later Erma was installed in the home of her old nurse, Mrs. Webb—"mammy," Erma had called her.

The next morning after her arrival, she astonished Mrs. Webb by entering the kitchen at six o'clock, arrayed in a cotton dress and apron.

She laughed merrily at the look of wonder on the good woman's face, and won her respect forever by declaring, "I intend to pretend I am your daughter while I am here, and learn to bake bread and wash clothes."

"You may not get 'em so nice the first time, but it'll be wonderful pleasant to have you help about the work with me."

"And remember you are not to address me as 'Miss Erma,' but only 'Erma'; and I want to begin now," she said, with a glance about the room in quest of employment.

"It seems like a pity to spoil them pretty hands. I remember how I used to love the touch of 'em when you was a baby, 'an yer poor mother a-lyin' in her grave."

"Never mind my hands. I fancy yours might have been beautiful had they not been so useful."

"Then you might peel these taters an' cut 'em up, while I go out an' milk."

When Mrs. Webb returned with her pail of foaming milk, she remarked, "There's a youngish-lookin' feller comin' this way, with a valise in his hand. I wonder, now, if ain't the new schoolmaster? Ye see, the scarlet fever broke out in our district last April, an' broke up the school. The school-missus she got married, an' we had to git a new teacher."

The "youngish-lookin' feller" soon made his appearance at the kitchen door.

"My name is Harris," said the young man. "I have engaged to teach your school, and would like to board here. I trust you will be able to accommodate me."

"Come in an' take a chair. You can stay, though the last teacher did make a lot o'work, what with pickin' up things she'd leave about, an' carryin' water up the step to her room. This is my daughter Erma, Mr. Harris."

And Mrs. Webb gave Erma a warning glance as she thus introduced her.

"You have a very handsome daughter, Mrs. Webb. Will she be one of my pupils?"

"You would not dare thus insult me if ——" began Erma, with a flash in her brown eyes.

"Erma!" interrupted Mrs. Webb.

And the girl smiled quietly, and was silent.

If the fly on the window had suddenly buzzed about his face, and shown a capacity for stinging, Mr. Harris would not have been more astonished.

"I thought people of this class liked plain speech," was his mental comment, as he gazed on Erma's flushed cheeks and flashing eyes.

"Forgive me, Miss Erma; I have been too frank, I fear," said he, with grave sincerity, but with a suspicion of unconscious condescension that was a new experience to our high-bred heroine, who was accustomed to receive homage always and everywhere.

"Yes," she replied, "I will forgive you if you will try to remember that the humblest roof sometimes shelters a lady."

Her tones were so haughty that he was startled into taking another look at her face—he had been gazing past her, out of the window; and he answered kindly, with a half-formed smile hovering around his lips, "I have been very remiss not to have thought of that before. I hope you will not take revenge on me by salting my coffe and serving up pebbles with my vegetables."

"No; I could not be content with so slight a vengeance."

And Erma swept from the room.

As Mr. Harris watched her receding form, he only wondered whether her beautiful eyes might not prove more torture to one's peace of mind than salt and pebbles to the stomach.

"Why did you introduce me as your daughter?" demanded Erma, when she found herself alone with Mrs. Webb.

"I thought girls were fond of such sport," replied the good old lady evasively.

"Well, perhaps I shall enjoy a masquerade; but it is surprising that you thought of it. I shall soon be found out, at any rate. Mr. Webb will be sure to say something."

"Perhaps not. Mr. Webb is nearly deaf you know, an' so taken up with his sullen spells that he don't take notice of anything goin' on around 'im."

Mrs. Webb did not think it politic to tell Erma that, having failed to secure a prize in the matrimonial market herself, she dreaded a similar fate for her favorite, and doubted not that Mr. Harris would be after her father's money should he become acquainted with her position in life. So she planned in her own way to save her darling from a possible calamity. Indeed, Mrs. Webb regarded marriage as a calamity under any circumstances.

Day followed day, week followed week, and yet Mr. Harris failed to make Erma his friend. He tried steadily to engage her in conversation; but she as often discovered that her floors were unswept or contrived some other trivial excuse for leaving him.

One morning Mr. Harris did not appear at the breakfast-table, and Mrs. Webb said he would not be able to teach that day, as he had been seized with a violent ague chill.

"I've a notion to substitute myself for him. I wonder if it wouldn't be fun to teach school just for one day," said Erma.

"I wish you would. The poor man can't afford to lose his situation. He needs the money, I believe."

"It isn't because I am very charitable, or in the least solicitous about pleasing him, that I propose going. My motive is evidently selfish. It is the novelty of being a country school-mistress that presents an irresistable charm to my mind."

Arrayed in a pretty walking costume, Erma knocked at the door of Mr. Harris's room to ask for the key to the school-house.

He surveyed her a moment in mute admiration—the only kind he dared offer.

"How tasteful she is in her dress!" he thought.

"You are very kind to take my place," he said at last, "and I am deeply grateful. I shall not require your aid long, if there is virtue in quinine. You will find the key on the table there under my hat. I hope that my pupils will not give you any trouble."

"Give yourself no uneasiness on my account, I might carry a bundle of rods with me if you think it probable that I shall need to defend myself," said she with an annihilating glance as she hurried away.

"I fervently hope I shall see or hear something to-day that will make me hate that man," remarked Erma to herself as she moved leisurely along the road. "The idea of allowing myself to fall in love with a poor teacher! It makes me angrier with myself than I am always pretending to be with poor Mr. Harris. There!" she exclaimed, as she neared the school-grounds; "I see something already! There's a pond of stagnant water behind the house. He ought to have the ague! And has no more sense than to be dosing himself with quinine. But, after all, it is his business to teach, not to drain marshes. I'll make him some hop tea to-night—no, I won't."

How anxious and sad the children seemed to learn that their teacher was not well, and how they all seemed to love him. Erma thought she should feel almost guilty if she could not love him too.

His solicitude for the welfare of his school led Mr. Harris to rise in the afternoon, when the fever had left him, and walk with slow, painful steps towards the scene of Erma's temporary sovereignty. He reached his destination in a state of great weariness, and sat down to rest awhile before going into the school-room.

A recitation was in progress, and he had not listened long to the sounds that were borne through the open doorway before he discovered that his pupils were being guided by a master-hand. To say that he was surprised would give but a tame idea of his emotions. Absorbed and delighted, forgetful of himself, he remained a listener until he was startled by hearing preparations for dismission. He entered just as the pupils were passing out. They gathered about him, eager to hear him say he was better, and as the last left him, Erma was about to go, too, with only a word or two about the key.

"Wait a moment, can you not? I would like to consult you about the record," said he.

When they were alone he said to her, "You have taught before?"

"Never!"

"Then you are a genius. But even if you are, you did not receive your education in a country school, did you?"

No reply, Erma turned with nervous haste to the register, and commenced talking about the day's attendance and punctuality.

As they turned the leaves together, they came upon the photograph of a sweet-faced woman, and a loose sheet of paper upon which was written a poem, with the title staring out in bold letters, "To my Love." Mr. Harris murmured something about his carelessness in leaving such things in such a place, and proceeded to place them in his coat-pocket; but Erma held out her hand.

"May I see the portrait?" she asked in a very faint voice.

"Certainly," he replied, handing it to her.

He noticed that her fingers shook as they closed over it, and that her face was a trifle pale.

"That is my sisters picture," said the school-master, after she had examined it carefully, watching her face intently as he spoke.

He saw a gleam of light leap into her eyes, and an expression of relief soften all the lines about her mouth. Then he took the hand that was still trembling in his own, looked into her eyes.

"Tell me," he said, "if it had been a sweetheart instead of a sister, should you have cared?"

"No. What are your sweethearts to me?" she said withdrawing her hand, and making a desperate effort to look out of the window; but somehow his gaze compelled her own, and she found herself lifting her eyes to his face, and dropping them in bewildered confusion before the light that met them.

"Erma," he said, "I feel that I must tell you what is in my heart. Nay, my darling, you shall listen,"—seizing her hands, for she was rising and turning from him. "I am too poor to marry, but poverty has not prevented me from loving, ay, worshipping you. Tell me, Erma, is there any hope for me? Can you ever learn to love me?"

"No," she replied, a quiver of happy excitement in her voice; "I shall never learn to love you, for I love you already."

His arms were about her in an instant.

"Bless you, my love, my love! Do you think we could live on a very small salary? But no; I was wrong to ask it. I must wait for you until I obtain a better position."

"I am sure we could live on a small salary. Let us try it. If it becomes necessary, I might teach, too," she added, mischievously.

When they reached home, Mr. Harris said, "Mrs. Webb, Erma and I are betrothed Will you accord your consent and blessing?"

"Blessing? No! Erma Weston, what'll yer father say? To think of my poor motherless Erma marryin' a man——"

"Motherless?" interrupted the astonished Mr. Harris.

"Yes," said Erma. "Mrs. Webb was my nurse, not my mother. We have deceived you, but you will forgive us,"—with a confident smile. "I am sure my father will consent to the marriage when he knows you."

He did consent, and even seemed pleased with Mr. Harris for having wooed Erma without knowing she would come into possession of a fortune on her twenty-first birthday. Mr. Harris would not marry until he had a better position; but Mr. Weston's influence helped him to obtain one, and his own industry enabled him to keep it.

Mr. Jonathan Bowers, of Blanchester, O., writes: "I am 72 years of age. I keep Dr. Scott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla always in the house. A dose now and then makes me feel like a boy. It gives me good appetite and keeps me from having dyspepsia."

Mr. Cross, the young English banker who married George Eliot late in her life, is in ill health, and has given up his plan of writing her biography.

The New York hotels are filled with Western and Southern merchants in search of novelties for the spring and summer trade.

Large Educational Gifts.

The body of the late Henry Seybert of Philadelphia, was cremated, recently, at Washington, Pa. Almost his entire estate, amounting to over a million dollars, has been left to educational and charitable institutions. The total number of bequests is 79, amounting to $245,000, the largest of which is $120,000 to the university of Pennsylvania for the endowment of a chair of mental and moral philosophy and the endowment of a ward in the wing for chronic diseases. The bequests are, according to the will, to be paid out of the income of the estate, so that it will take several years for the executors to pay them all, and the residue of the estate, which will, when all the above bequests are paid, amount to over a million dollars, is left in trust to the executors, to be used by them in the establishment of two similar institutions for the care and education of boys and girls respectively.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

New potatoes are now large enough to eat in Georgia.

Constitutional skin diseases of a scorbutic character are successfully treated with Dr. Benson's Skin Cure, internal and external treatment, both pleasant. It certainly removes scrofula, eruptions, dandruff and tan and makes the skin smooth and healthy.

Queen Victoria's knee is still stiff, but otherwise she is in favorable health.

For the complete cure of a cough, pains in the chest, difficulty of breathing, and all other lung diseases which tend to consumption, you will find Allen's Lung Balsam a complete remedy. Sold by all druggists.

Volcanic ashes have been falling at Drotheim, Norway. It is supposed an eruption of Mount Hecla has occurred.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

Harrington & Simonds, Boston wool merchants, have suspended, with liabilities $75,000. They will resume.

Druggists say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best remedy for female complaints they ever heard of.

Gen. Thomas F. Wildes, of Ohio, died of an overdose of laudanum, taken to relieve pain.

Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

The head of Indian river is President Arthur's ultimate stopping place in Florida. He will spend three weeks there fishing.

It is seldom that you will feel unwell or suffer from indigestion if you use Brown's Iron Bitters.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" is the best spring tonic in existence. It tones the liver, purifies the blood, creates a healthy appetite, aids digestion, cures dyspepsia, and gives vivacity and buoyancy of spirits. Prepared by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Millions of packages of Diamond Dyes have been sold without a single complaint. Everywhere they are the favorite Dyes.

Dose Cup. Advertisement in another column

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throats, etc., should try *"Brown's Bronchial Troches."*

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

Biliousness and Bilious Patients.

Pertaining to Bile, Bilious Symptoms, Bilious Temperaments. THE REMEDY.

The Bilious is a disorder of the human system. A technical definition of the term is this: "Pertaining to the bile; disordered in respect to the bile; as a *bilious* patient; dependent on an excess of bile; as, *bilious* temperament; *bilious* symptoms.

The word bile, when employed in the sense in which it is to be understood in this article, signifies according to the dictionaries, "a yellow, greenish, bitter, viscid, nauseous fluid secreted by the liver." "Any derangement of the bile at once manifests itself in great bodily discomfort, in loss of appetite, and in despondency," recently remarked an author of a valuable treatise upon this subject.

The same writer further adds: "Some of the following symptoms are usually prominent: Pain in the right side, which is very sensitive to pressure. The pain will sometimes appear to be located under the shoulder blade. There is also irregular appetite, flatulence, a sense of fullness in the region of the stomach, and, sooner or later, the skin and whites of the eyes become yellow, the stools clay-colored and the urine yellow, depositing a copious sediment." The balance of the too familiar train of ills needs no further mention here. The bilious is, as will be seen, an affliction of great magnitude, and of varied forms of direct and indirect appearance. The disease is no respecter of persons or localities. Its deadly and implacable enemy is found in

Kidney-Wort.

It acts on the liver and kidneys at the same time, and by its mild but efficient cathartic effects moves the bowels freely. The morbid poisons that have been the cause of all this disease and suffering will be thrown off; new life will be infused into every organ, and nature, thus aided, will soon restore the patient to health.

Physicians of repute and standing, men who are honored for their probity and respected and trusted for their scientific attainments, are using Kidney-Wort in their practice regularly. No stronger evidence of the worth of the remedy would seem to be necessary. Such endorsements are few and far between. We had almost said that they were without precedent in the history of a proprietary remedy. Be that as it may, however, the fact remains established that Kidney-Wort is a matchless remedy, and one that needs only to be tested to demonstrate its rare merit as a healer of most of the common maladies of the human family.

Dr. Phillip C. Ballou

lives in Monkton, Vt. Under date of April 30th, 1882, the doctor wrote to the proprietors of Kidney-Wort, and said, among other things: "Nearly a year ago I wrote you about the success I had had in the use of Kidney-Wort in my practice. The past year I have used it more than ever, [illegible] Mr. Silas Lawrence, of this town, [illegible] of a terrible case of bloated kidney disorder. [illegible] many other diseases successfully [illegible] Kidney-Wort [illegible] Georgia, says [illegible] "Kidney-Wort does all that is claimed for it." [illegible]

Excessive Doses of Opium.

On one occasion during my temporary absence from the prescription counter he seized the opportunity to swallow two ounces, or four tablespoonfuls at a single draught. He refused and laughed at all emetics. I anxiously awaited the result, but no alarming effects followed. The usual dose for an adult is about 40 drops, for a boy of 12, 15 drops—25 drops containing 1 grain of opium, and four grains frequently proving fatal. A tablespoon contains about 400 drops, so this boy actually drank 1,600 drops, or forty times the regular dose for an adult, and sufficient to kill twenty-five boys unaccustomed to its use. His sister, six years old, received 300 drops daily, and her brother 1,200 daily, probably as negative food, for no boy can sleep and eat at the same time. Still its effects are not always so frightful as is generally imagined. I know of an old woman aged 70 years who takes about three ounces—six tablespoonfuls—daily (2,400 drops). She has been indulging for the past forty-five years and still pursues her vocation, which is scrubbing from morning till night, with no apparent diminution of strength.—Phila. Times.

Couldn't Be Bought.

England's wealthiest baronet is said to be Sir John Ramsder, of Byram, Yorkshire. His rent-roll is computed at $850,000 a year. He owns almost the whole of Huddersfield, the great manufacturing center. The little bit he doesn't own was a very Naboth's vineyard to his father, who, according to the tradition once offered to its Quaker owner to cover it with sovereigns he would sell it. "Edgewise, friend Ramsden?" quoth the Quaker; "in that case it is thine; otherwise all Huddersfield must still belong to thee and me." "Edgewise" was rather more than the baronet could swallow.

A New York doctor says the best cure he knows of for a cold is the old-fashioned sweat. Take ten grains of quinine, a hot mustard foot bath, and a stiff glass of toddy—or, rather, I should say, a hot lemonade.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. BAYLISS, Dubuque, Ia.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST." ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers (Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

TREES FOR THE PRAIRIES.
Hardy Forest Trees, Seeds, and Cuttings for Homestead and Tree-Claims. Evergreens for Screens and Shelter-Belts. Hardy Fruit Trees and Small Fruit Plants. Send for Price List. Address
H. M. THOMPSON & SON,
St. Francis, Wis., or Lake Preston, D. T.

WISE'S AXLE GREASE Never Gums. IT KEEPS MOIST, OILY AND CLEAN. Those who use it once always use it. Ask for "WISE'S" where you trade.

Piles Piles Piles. A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. A single box of Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment has cured the worst chronic case of Thirty Years standing. Sold and recommended by all Druggists. Price $1.00.
NOYES BROS. & CUTLER, St. Paul, Agents.

A CHANCE OF A LIFETIME. FREE
Wishing to introduce our new and beautiful weekly publication THE GOLDEN ARGOSY, into every home in the United States where it is not now taken, we make the following remarkable and magnificent offer to all who read this advertisement, relying upon future patronage for our profit. If you will send us 50 cts., which is the price of a three months' subscription, we will forward you
ONE SILVER-PLATED BUTTER KNIFE, ONE SILVER-PLATED SUGAR SPOON, SIX SILVER STEEL-PLATED TEA SPOONS,
packed in a neat box, all charges prepaid. These goods are worth and are sold for more than twice the subscription price, and if not perfectly satisfactory may be returned, and we will refund the money in every case. Our only object in making this offer to you is to place in your hands the best and most popular weekly story paper in the United States, believing you will always remain a subscriber after once reading some of its fascinating stories. In the thirteen numbers you will receive will be found four serial stories by HORATIO ALGER, JR., EDWARD S. ELLIS, ROLLO ROBBINS, JR., and HARRY CASTLEMON. Any one of these stories when bound in book form sell for $1.25. THE GOLDEN ARGOSY is the finest illustrated and most elegant weekly paper published in the United States, costing nearly $800 a week to illustrate. We are positive when once introduced into a family it will always remain and we shall always have you as a permanent subscriber. Our list of contributors embrace the best talent of the world, among whom may be mentioned: HORATIO ALGER, JR., EDWARD S. ELLIS, HARRY CASTLEMON, FRANK H. CONVERSE, MARY A. DENISON, EDWARD EVERETT HALE, OLIVER OPTIC AND A host of OTHERS. Our Firm is known as one of the most reliable in the United States, and doing a business of $500,000 yearly with the country people as we do, we could not afford to misrepresent. We refer to any New York publisher as to our reliability. Show this to your friends, and get five to join you, and we will send you your subscription free. Address all orders to
E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 10 Barclay St., New York.
Cut this out, it will not appear again.

THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST! Oregon, Washington & Idaho.
Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and navigable rivers; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.
NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, OR OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.
The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre greater than that of any other section of the United States.
No failure of crops has ever occurred.
Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.
An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s [illegible]
For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, route of travel, rates and full information, address
A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
62 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

SUFFER
no longer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, want of Appetite, loss of Strength lack of Energy, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, &c. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS never fails to cure all these diseases.

Boston, November 26, 1881.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
Gentlemen:—For years I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and could get no relief (having tried everything which was recommended) until, acting on the advice of a friend, who had been benefitted by BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, I tried a bottle, with most surprising results. Previous to taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered greatly from a burning sensation in the stomach, which was unbearable. Since taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, all my troubles are at an end. Can eat any time without any disagreeable results. I am practically another person. Mrs. W. J. FLYNN, 39 Maverick St., E. Boston.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

Sold by all Druggists.
Brown Chemical Co.
Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, and have crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS
What the great restorative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will do, must be gathered from what it has done. It has effected radical cures in thousands of cases of dyspepsia, bilious disorders, intermittent fever, nervous affections, general debility, constipation, sick headache, mental despondency, and the peculiar complaints and disabilities to which the feeble are so subject. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

SICK HEADACHE CURED.
The real and first cause of these headaches is to be found in a poor and impoverished condition of the nerve fluid, and while in this condition there are many local or exciting causes for these headaches, such as fatigue, overwork, bright light, hot sun, going without the usual meal, stimulants, and various other things may bring on an attack, but all because the nervous system is run down. Now for the cure.
DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS. ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

SAMARITAN CURES AND NEVER FAILS. NERVINE
Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kindeys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetiser or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

THE SUN INTERESTING AND CANDID.
The superfluous words and phrases of ancient journalism were long ago discarded by THE SUN. It reports in a fresh, succinct, unconventional way all the news of the world, and it says exactly what it thinks about men and events. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.25 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER FREE WITH EACH WHITE FREE WITH EACH
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS SILK. A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN.
WHITE SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, O.

PENSIONS. TO WHOM PENSIONS ARE PAID.
EVERY SOLDIER [illegible] RUPTURE [illegible] BOUNTY [illegible]
Address P. H. FITZGERALD'S [illegible] INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Strength and health go together. Obtain this happy physical state by using a bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters.

A Life Doubly Assured.

A resident of Bangor, Maine, mentions incidentally that three months ago a New England life-insurance company refused to grant him a policy on the ground that he was consumptive. "But," he adds, "thanks to the healing properties of Hales Honey of Horehound and Tar, my lungs are now perfectly sound, and I yesterday passed a medical examination, without any objection being made, and insured my life for $5,000." Of druggists generally.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A pure, radiant complexion is one of woman's greatest charms. It is attainable by the daily use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which removes blemishes of the skin, of every description.

Preventive of Malarial Disease.

Opinion of Eminent Dr. H. R. Walton, of Annapolis, Md.

"Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic is a most excellent preparation. It is, par excellence, superior to cod-liver oil or anything I have ever used in wasted or impaired constitutions, and extremely beneficial as a preventive of malarial diseases." (Remember the name, Colden's—take another.) Of druggists generally.

Rescued from Death.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876, I was taken with bleeding of lungs followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the lungs. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past.

Another Physician's Testimony.

BOSTON, Mass., May 9, 1881.

I know parties who have tried all kinds of medicines for Lung Diseases, who say that Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, is a complete success. DR. CHAS. H. WOOD.

One pair of boots saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

"The Life That Now is."

Robert Collyer Last Sunday.

"The enduring nature of this human life is most remarkable. I know of families in England who have held the same fireside for 700 years. A branch of a Scotch family living in a Lammermoor vale emigrated to Nova Scotia two hundred years ago. Not long ago a descendant of that branch hunted up his ancestry, found where the old family nest was, went there, and while crossing the moor was taken by the children of the house for "Uncle John," who lived in the neighborhood and who was a descendant of the branch that didn't emigrate. It is wonderful to track these deep, enduring lines of human life across the centuries. We can impart that immortal quality to our posterity if we live clean, wholesome lives. Gluttons do not possess it nor impart it. Those who live impure lives, those who waste body and mind in excesses which they call pleasures, they do not possess it. The old countries are filled with noble names that have been lost and the laborers' sons have risen up to take the places of the nobility because their lives were strong and clean and because they put virtue out at compound interest. But there is a nobler fatherhood and motherhood, that which lives in long lines of ancestry. It is the spiritual fatherhood which gives Luther and Milton and Cromwell and Washington spiritual sons in thousands of families. We may not be able to do as much as the great heroes for the human life that is so enduring, but if we are really alive ourselves spiritually, and impart that life to others, if we are constantly doing acts of generosity and kindness to those about us, we will do silently but surely a grand work for this true, deep, inspiring, abiding, enobling human life. Then all will come out at last like sowing time and harvest, like rain in rich garden and blossoming flowers, like the opening of shutters in a sick room, like the presence of God."

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES
The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. We GIVE a Handsome Present of choice and valuable ROSES free with every order. Our NEW GUIDE, a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp. elegantly illustrated—free to all.
THE DINGEE & CONARD CO.
Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

Rochester Seed Potatoes, Onion Seed. Price List Free. SEEDS
H. Glass, Seed Grower, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

BETTER COFFEE At One-Third Cost of any other process. Perfection Coffee Pot, indispensable to every family. Agents Wanted. Enormous profits, choice territory free, no boxing or freight charges. One agent made $175 the first week, another $40, etc. Write at once.
J. E. SHEPARD & CO., Cincinnati, O., Kansas City, Mo.

$65 A MONTH and board. AGENTS WANTED FOR HOME LIFE How to Attain GOOD HEALTH LONG LIFE and Happy Homes.
P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 118 E. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

STRICTLY PURE HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
RIGHT LOBE WIND PIPE LEFT LOBE BRONCHIAL TUBES
This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.
It Contains no Opium in Any Form.
Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.
Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.
As an Expectorant it has No Equal!
FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
Is a Positive Cure
For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.
The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.
It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.
Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.
It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach.
That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.
For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.
Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.
No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.
Sold by all Druggists. (1)

FITS A Leading London Physician Establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of EPILEPTIC FITS.
From Am. Journal of Medicine.
Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address DR. AB. MESEROLE, No. 96 John street, New York.

DOSE CUP & CORK-SCREW, the invalid's boon and nurse's delight will be GIVEN FREE as a premium to DR. FOOTE'S HEALTH MONTHLY to those sending only 4 letter stamps for a 3 months trial subscription. The DOSE CUP measures accurately one drachm and prevents mistakes; the cork-screw prevents breaking corks and knife-blades; the Health Monthly prevents human ills. Address M. HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, New York City.
ALWAYS THE RIGHT DOSE ONE TABLESPOONFUL

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

TREE SEED. We have in stock a full supply of all varieties. We make a specialty of seed suitable for the prairie lands of the Northwest. Send 10c for Manual giving full instructions for growing trees from seeds, and other valuable information.
HIRAM SIBLEY & CO., SEEDSMEN, Chicago, Illinois.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

N. W. N. U. No. 14.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

$150,000 GIVEN AWAY!
THE PRACTICAL FARMER, OF PHILADELPHIA, from an intimate acquaintance with its readers, has found there is a general desire to possess Farms and Homes in the West. Now, in order to give each of our Subscribers an opportunity to obtain an Improved Farm, a well-known, reliable real estate man has carefully selected for us 100 FARMS, to be offered as Premiums to our paper. We also offer, in connection with the Farm property, as Premiums, fine Steel-Plate Engravings—superb reproductions of the works of the greatest masters. These are alone worth the price of the paper; and when we give, in addition, the opportunity to obtain an Improved Farm, we are making The most splendid offer yet! Every Subscriber will receive a Premium. The PRACTICAL FARMER was founded by Paschall Morris in 1855, and is one of the oldest Agricultural, Literary and Family Journals published. Its character and reputation are of the highest, and Subscribers rarely drop from our lists. It has 16 pages, published weekly at $2.00 per annum. *We want 75,000 new subscribers in two months,* and offer as Premiums the Steel-Plate Engravings and
100 GOOD IMPROVED FARMS Located in the States of Kansas, Missouri, Iowa, Nebraska and Dakota, aggregating 16,630 ACRES AND WORTH $140,000.
[illegible]
WHO WILL RECEIVE THE $10,000 FARM?
[illegible]
CLUB RATES.
[illegible]
Address PRACTICAL FARMER, Philadelphia, Pa.
5000 MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN Wanted to secure Subscribers to the PRACTICAL FARMER. Sample copy free.

Keeping Warm In The Far North.

I reached home on the 13th, the coldest weather I experienced on the trip being on the 13th, when, about two hours before sunrise, the thermometer indicated fifty degrees below zero. That day I made a journey of twenty-five miles, riding most of the way on the sledge, and at no time during that day did I feel uncomfortable, the highest the thermometer reached being fifty degrees, and I might here say that I really enjoyed the whole trip. I attribute this almost wholly to the Esquimau reindeer clothing and constant living in a snow igloo like the natives, where the temperature is never above freezing and generally ten to fifteen degrees below that point. I do not believe—and my belief is confirmed by the written accounts of others—that any Arctic voyagers, housed in warm ships at their base and clad in the usual Arctic suits of explorers, could stand such a journey without more or less material discomfort. Only once did I learn the lesson of caution. I took off my right mitten in attempting to get a shot at a passing reindeer, the wind blowing stiffly in my face, and the thermometer thirty-seven degrees below zero, when the persistent refusal of the frozen gun-lock to work perfectly kept my hand exposed much longer than I had intended. When I attempted to use it again it seemed paralyzed, and looking at it I noticed that the skin was as white as marble. Toolooah, who was beside me, noticed it at the same time, and with an Innuit exclamation of surprise, hastily doffing both his mittens, grasped it between his warm hands, and held it against his warmer body under his coo-le-tah, or Esquimaux coat. It soon resumed its functions, and although I felt for some time as though I was holding on to a hornet's nest, I experienced no more serious results than a couple of ugly-looking blisters where the iron of the gun had come in contact with the bare hand. The reindeer escaped. As the reindeer clothing is the warmest in the Arctic, so it makes the warmest bedding, two large skins made into a long, coffin-like bag or sack, the hair side in, being a sufficient protection in the coldest weather when in a properly constructed igloo. When the first severe cold came at North Hudson Bay I was sleeping under a blanket and two fine buffalo robes, which I found, as the thermometer sunk thirty to forty degrees below zero, Fahrenheit, to be inadequate to secure comfort, until I secured a reindeer sleeping-bag, weighing not half as much, after which cold nights were no longer dreaded. The robe of the American bison seems under the least provocation to become damp; and then freezes as stiff as a piece of sole-leather. Once spoiled in this manner, it is difficult to dry it and restore it to its former pliability in the low temperature of an igloo. The furs of the beaver and muskrat I found to be equally unsuitable in our mode of life, and I believe that all the other furs of the temperate zone would have shared the same opinion if tested in the same practical way.—Lieut. Schwatka.

Miscellaneous Matters.

Hungary will shortly celebrate the millenary of her foundation as an independent state. The Academy of Sciences at Pesth, at the request of the minister of public instruction, instituted an inquiry into the approximate date required; but the learned body could only conclude that the Hungarians made their appearance in history after the year 883, and before 900. It therefore proposes that the academy should fix upon the interval of twelve years as the real period of the foundation of the monarchy.

A singular alliance has been formed in Belgium between alcohol and education. An almsbox for the secular schools is a recognized feature of every place where liquor is sold, and every customer drops into it his sou as regularly as he fees his waiter. A school building costing $400,000 has just been built from the sous thus collected. The same plan is on trial in France, but at present without much success, though M. Sarcey thinks that it has a great future.

How the times have changed since Henry Clay was speaker of the House. Mr. Daniel Dougherty, of Philadelphia, commenting on the recent undignified behavior of the House of Representatives, said to a friend that, when Mr. Clay was Speaker, if he saw a member of the House reading a newspaper while the House was in session, he would send a page to him with instructions to say: "The Speaker presents his compliments, and wishes to call your attention to the fact that the House is in session."

A New York correspondent writes of the weather as follows: "Well, Wiggins' storm has not yet drowned us out. It has been just ordinary rough March weather. We have had the most disagreeable Winter ever known in New York. It stormed twenty-seven days in January. Had there been thirty-one days in February, no doubt it would have stormed twenty-seven of them. I think we had four pleasant days in the twenty-eight."

Fifty women are enrolled as regular students in Cornell University, and there are others who are pursuing a post-graduate course. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press has been visiting the university, and says in regard to this matter, "I have talked with men and women students and with such as are not students, and the general verdict is that there is no question whatever as to the success of co-education. It operates as naturally, healthfully and as much to the positive benefit of both sexes, as can the best and most elevating social relations. The men and women behave better and are more self-respecting than when educated in one-sex schools.

The Scientific American says that the largest arch of masonry in the world, an arch which forms part of one of the most important engineering achievements of recent years—is that of the aqueduct by which the city of Washington is supplied with water. This has a span of 220 feet, is 101 feet high and 20 wide, and forms an arc of a circular having a radius of 134,286 feet. When the arch (unlike all other work of the kind) did not settle, the keystone having been set in winter and the center struck in summer. The other notable masonry arches of the world are the Chester arch across the river Dee, at Chester, England, with a span of 200 feet; the famous center arch of the New London Bridge over the Thames, with a span of 152 feet; Poolty-Prydd over the Taff, in Wales, 140 feet; the bridge across the Seine, at Nenilly, France, with five span each of 128 feet; the nine span of the Waterloo Bridge London, each 120 feet; and the celebrated marble Rialto Bridge in Venice, with a span of 98 1-2 feet.

Col. Higginson thinks that George Eliot, if she had ever held a dead babe in her arms, would have wanted something more to console her than the philosophy of Herbert Spencer.

Dr. Holmes finds that "Old Probabilities" was anticipated by Lucian's Jupiter, who according to Burton, spent much of the year, among other occupations, in "telling the hours it should rain, how much snow should fall in such a place, which way the wind should stand in Greece, which way in Africk."

Napoleon and the Boy Guide.

A Scrap of History.

It was in May, 1800, when Napoleon's army started to cross the Alps, that Ulrici—a sturdy, fearless boy-mountaineer, who knew every chasm and ravine for miles around—was about to make his third trip up the Alps.

His former severe lessons had taught him prudence without fear, courage without recklessness, and for this, as his knowledge of the mountain passes, he had been offered numerous positions, both as guide and herdsman, though he had scarcely reached his seventeenth year.

He had already promised his services to one Yokli, a herdsman, and they were to start for the Alps in a few days when his mother suddenly fell ill, and Ulrici, relieving his sister in her long night-watches, immediately informed the senner of his inability to keep his engagement.

Senner Yokli, knowing that guides were in great demand, and that Napoleon had offered large sums of money to any one who would assist in conveying his ponderous cannon across the mountains, and suspecting that Ulrici was only making an excuse for breaking his engagement for some such purpose, flew into a rage, in which he dealt with no choice language.

And when Ulrici promised to send him another boy in his place, he coolly turned his back on him, and said that he could find plenty of vagabonds himself.

Though pained and indignant at this suspicion from a former employer, when, after two weeks of faithful attendance, his mother had fully recovered her health, he began to consider whether it was not his duty, even now, to fulfil his engagement.

True, Senner Yokli might have secured an assistant, and he would be running the risk of the loss of another week in traversing that long distance, up and down the Alps.

But, after all, his employer only spoke in a fit of temper, he thought, and he remembrance of Yokli's kindness and anxiety for him once when he was in danger decided his wavering mind. He would go and do what he thought was right.

Fully equipped with his flask, Alp-horn, a handkerchief full of eatables, he planted his Alp-stick firmly on the rocks, and was about to ascend, when a mule, bearing a rather short, thick-set, but graceful rider, galloped close up to him and halted.

"My friend, are you a guide? Do you know anything about the mountain passes?" inquired the stranger, hurriedly.

"Yes, sir; I am on my way up now, and will be glad to guide you."

A look of satis faction and relief swept over the stern face of the stranger as Ulrici promptly took hold of the mule's bridle and strode out for the mountains.

After a few more inquiries and replies between them, they both seemed to be very much interested in each other.

The quiet reserve of the unknown rider and the lofty dignity of his whole manner, had a strange fascination for the young boy-guide.

And the stern face of the stranger lost some of its severity as he listened to the boy's quaint narratives of Alpine adventures, and observed with what care he led his mule up the rocky steep and past the precipices which yawned close beside them.

He seemed affected by the artlessness with which the youth related his past life, and described, in glowing ardor, his plans and hopes for the future.

After considerable stumbling, Ulrici began to look about for Yokli's herd, which he knew must be in that vicinity.

He soon met them with Yokli in their midst. But his heart sank within him as he saw the dark scowl which Yokli cast at him, and then disappeared behind the rocks without the usual friendly salute.

Ulrici suddenly realized his unpleasant situation. Here he was, just as Yokli had suspected, guiding a traveller across the Alps, and leaving his old employer to look out for himself.

He strode on in silence, perplexed and provoked at his own good nature, which led him into the blunder.

His best intentions were perverted by appearances, for Yokli would never believe that he was on the way to him when he met the stranger, and that he simply guided him because it was on his way.

They had scarcely travelled a quarter of a mile, when Ulrici suddenly stopped the mule and listened.

Alarm-notes, faint and broken as though coming from one unused to the Alp-horn, reached his ear.

Quickly leading the mule to a safe standing-point, and assuring the stranger that he would return in a few moments, he climbed the highest peak, in order to obtain a view of the surroundings.

The blue veins on his temples swelled high with indignation, as he saw, on the other side, a man forcibly driving a calf before him; while the old cow, whose burnt mark on her back Ulrici at once recognized as Yokli's, was plodding on behind lowing piteously.

"Eric! Eric! come back; I'll help you get the cattle!" Ulrici shouted after the terrified and evidently new senner-boy, who was making his escape over the mountains.

In another instant Ulrici had glided down the steep, and freed the calf from the robbers hold with a heavy blow of his Alp-stick.

"Now drive them home, Eric—quick!" he cried, as he saw the robber raise his rifle with an angry glare.

"I belong to Napoleon's army, and can shoot you on the spot for attacking me," threatened the thief.

"I belong to the Swiss Republic, and can thrash you on the spot for attacking Swiss prpoerty" promptly retorted Ulrici.

"Thrash me! An ignorant young rustic like you thrash a soldier? Ha! Ha!"

"You are no more soldier than I am. I know well enough that you would not dare to leave the ranks without being hunted as a deserter. You have more likely followed the army as a vagabond and thief."

With this Ulrici stooped low, and before the man was aware of his intentions, knocked the rifle from his grasp down a precipice.

A fearful struggle now ensued. One instant they were rolling on the ground, locked in each other's grasp; the next they again rose, and Ulrici, in spite of his desperate resistance, felt himself gradually pushing toward a yawning chasm.

Could the man really intend such a horrible fate for him? He measured the width of the chasm with a hasty glance. Yes, he might baffle him yet.

He allowed himself to be pushed close to the brink. Then, as his adversary loosened his grasp to let him sink down, he dexterously turned and leaped across the chasm; and, in an instant, while his enemy stood in open-mouthed amazement on the opposite side, he turned and recrossed it, and rushed between the limbs of his opponent, and upset him, face downward.

He next tied his hands with a strong twine, which he always carried with him, and not knowing what had become of his Alp-stick, he took his horn from his side and belabored him so soundly that in a few moments it was battered and bent like a reed in his hands.

"Now," said Ulrici, as he was about to let him run with his hands tied behind him, "go, and tell General Napoleon that you got a thrashing from a senner boy for stealing his cattle; and that I said, if his justice is as great as his name, he will order another thrashing for you!"

Ulrici now continued his journey across the mountains without any more interruption.

He briefly related to the waiting traveller what had happened, though he suspected that he had partly witnessed the scene from the fact that the stranger had dismounted and was a short distance from his mule when he arrived.

His suspicion was confirmed when about to separate at the foot of the last mountain, the traveller, with a deep, searching gaze on the young mountaineer, said:

"I have heard your remarks about Napoleon to-day. You are a brave fellow. With an army such as you, he could conquer the world!"

He then wrote on a loose piece of paper, and handed it to Ulrici, with the request to give it to the Administrator of the Army on his return, he galloped away.

Unfortunately like all poor peasants, Ulrici had never learned to read, and, as he turned the paper over in his hands wondering what it all meant, he began to realize the advantage of an education, and resolved to learn to read himself.

He lost no time in reaching Yokli's hut; and, after a long explanation from Ulrici, and profuse apologies from Yokli, who allowed that he was the best boy in Switzerland, he produced the mysterious slip of paper for Yokli's perusal.

Yokli slowly adjusted his spectacles and read and re-read the paper. Then suddenly bringing his fist down upon the table with a tremendous noise, he exclaimed:

"Boy you've seen the greatest general of the age—Napoleon! And mind, Uli," he added, "he's ordered enough money to be paid to you for a house and field."

Ulrici was almost struck dumb with amazement.

"Napoleon? That little silent man, who listened so patiently to my simple talk, and smiled whenever I spoke of the house and meadow I wanted to buy?" he exclaimed, scarcely crediting his hearing.

"There is his name, black on white," laughed Yokli, as he spelled it. "I suppose I won't have you for senner-boy, after all."

But Ulrici's mind was made up differently.

He went down to the valley to get Napoleon's order cashed and placed it in the bank. Then he bought a few school-books and some candles, and ascended the mountains once more.

"Now, Yokli," he said, as he entered the hut; "I'll take care of your cattle for this season, as I promised, if you'll sit down with me in the evening and help me learn to read. I'm going to make myself worthy of Napoleon's money before I use it."

As Ulrici sat on the greensward in the midst of his cattle, poring over his school-book, he felt that a new world—a world of knowledge—was opening to him.

Years after, when he had cattle of his own in the Alps, he often read of himself, in Napoleon's history, as a young peasant who unknowingly led the great general across the mountains.

Ben Finally Succumbed to What?

"Speaking of army ways," said Fogg, "there was old Ben Plunckard, as brave a chap as ever drew bead on a fellow mortal, and as true as steal. You could always depend upon Ben. Did I ever tell you about that time he was on picket? No? Well d'ye see, it was down in front of Fredericksburg, an awful night—black as a stack of black cats, and raining like fun. Ben was walking back and forth wet to the skin and almost dead for sleep, when he thought he heard something. Ben pricked up his ears and strained his eyeballs. He couldn't see or hear anything at first, but bineby he heard a footstep, and in another instant the unmistakable outline of a man loomed out of the mist and darkness. Ben brought his piece down with a jerk, and hollered out: 'Who goes there?' 'Friend!' came the answer. Ben demanded the countersign, but the man didn't have it. He said he was Ben's captain, and that he had been visiting another regiment, and got belated. Ben knew the voice well enough, but Ben was a true soldier, he was. 'No use,' he said; 'I've got my orders; and orders is orders. You can't pass; and if yer don't get out pooty darn quick, I'll give yer a taste o' the bayonet.' 'Nonsense, Ben,' said the captain, kind o' trembling like, for he knew what kind o' stuff Ben was made of, 'let me get into camp; I'm wet as a drowned rat.' But Ben wasn't to be coaxed, and when the captain heard the click of Ben's musket, he began to think it was about time to say his prayers. But he made one more appeal. 'Ben,' he whispered, 'don't make a fool of yourself. I've got a canteen of whisky—' Before he could say more, Ben brought up his piece to the carry, with the words: 'Countersign is right; advance, friend!' Yes," continued Fogg, "old Ben was a soldier every inch of him; clean grit clear through."—Boston Transcript.

A Reminiscence of Parepa Rosa.

The season of music was closing. Satiated with praise Parepa Rosa drew her fur wrap around her shoulders, and stepping from the private entrance of the "Grand" was about to enter the carriage when "please mi ladi," in low pleading accents, arrested her attention. It was only the shrunken, mishappen form of little Elfin, the Italian street-singer, with his old violin under his arm; but the face upturned in the gas-light, though pale and pinched, was as delicately cut as a cameo, while the eager, wistful light in the great brilliant eyes, the quiver of entreaty in the soft Italian voice held her for a moment against her escort's endeavor to save the annoyance of hearing a beggar's plea.

"Well," said the great singer, half impatient, yet full of pity.

"Would mi ladi please?" in sweet broken English, and the slender brown hands of the dwarf held up a fragrant white lily, with a crystal drop in its golden heart.

"Do you mean this lovely flower for me?" A passionate gesture was his answer. Taking the flower, Parepa Rosa bent her stately head. "You heard me sing?"

"Mi ladi, I hid under the stair. 'Twas yesterday I heard the voice. Oh, mi ladi, mi ladi, I could die!" The words came brokenly from quivering lips, passionately in earnest. The loud voice of the world she had just left had never shown Parepa Rosa the power of her grand voice as she saw it now in these soft, dark eyes aflame, and in the sobbing, broken words, "Mi ladi, oh! mi ladi—I could die."

"Child," and her voice trembled, "meet me here to-morrow at 5" and holding the lily caressingly to her cheek, she stepped into her carriage and was driven away.

It was Parepa Rosa's last night. In a box near the stage sat little Elfin, like one entranced. Grandly the clear voice swelled its triumphant chords, and rang amid the arches with unearthly power and sweetness. The slight frame of the boy swayed and shook, and a look so rapt, so intense, came on his face, you knew his very heart was stilled. Then the wondrous voice thrilled softly, like the faint sound of bugles in the early morn; again its sweetness stole over you like the distant chimes of vesper bells. Encore after encore followed. The curtain rolled up for the last time, and as simply as possible the manager told the audience of last night's incident and announced that Parepa Rosa's farewell to them would be the simple ballad warbled many a bitter day through the city streets by little Elfin, the Italian musician.

Long and prolonged was the applause and at the first pause, sweeping in with royal grace, came our queen of song. At her breast was the fragrant lily. Queen, too, by right of her beautiful womanhood as well as by the power of her sublime voice, she stood a moment: then sang clearly and softly the ballad with its refrain of "Farewell, sweet land." Accompanying her came the low, sweet wails of little Elfin's violin. There was silence in that great house at the close, then a shout went up that shook the mighty pillars.

A whisper being heard that Parepa Rosa meant to educate the boy musically, the generous hearts of a few opened the gates of fortune for little Elfin. To-day he is great and famous, "the boy violinist," and they call him to play before princes.

Parepa Rosa! God called thee in thy perfect womanhood, but thy voice lives in our hearts, and at the last great day it shall be written in shining letters on thy name: "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these, ye did it unto me."

Warming Heart and Hand.

Some time since a beautiful young girl made her first appearance on the stage in one of the minor theaters of Paris. Her grace and loveliness attracted admiration, which her rising talent promised to secure. She concluded a long engagement with the manager, giving her services for a moderate remuneration, but which sufficed for her wants and those of an invalid mother, who was totally dependent upon her exertions. According to the usual custom a clause in the contract stipulated that a forfeit of 10,000 francs should be paid in case of its non-fulfillment by either party.

One day the young actress entered the manager's room, and announced to him that she wished to leave."

"How!" he cried. "You are the last person from whom I would have expected such caprice."

"Indeed, sir, it is not caprice."

"It is, then, the offer of another engagement?"

"It is, sir, and one which I cannot refuse. It is from an excellent young man, who wishes to marry me."

"My dear girl, I shall want you also to study your part in a new afterpiece which I have just received."

"Then, sir, you refuse to set me free?"

"I must think about it. At all events you have it in your power to break the agreement by paying the forfeit."

"Ten thousand francs! 'tis very dear."

"It was very dear when you signed your name: but your services are worth more than that."

"Alas, it will prevent our marriage!" said the unhappy girl, in a voice choked with tears; and with a despairing heart she left the room.

Two days afterward the manager was seated close to the grate in his apartment, trying with all his skill to kindle a fire.

The cashier entered with a visage woefully elongated. The affairs of the theater were in a critical state; the receipts had diminished; and the pay-day at the end of the month approached.

"Yes," said the manager, "our situation is embarrassing. And this plaguy fire that won't light!"

Astonished that he could be so indifferent under the circumstances, the cashier retired. As he was leaving the room the young actress entered.

"Ah! is it you?" said the manager; "you are coming from rehearsal?"

"No, sir, I have come to return the part you gave me to study."

"So it seems you think of quitting the stage?"

"I have brought you the forfeit."

"The ten thousand francs?"

"Here they are."

"And how have you procured this large sum?"

"My intended husband gave it to me."

"Is he, then, so rich?"

"These ten thousand francs are nearly all he possessed. "But," he said, "what does it signify?" We shall only have to defer setting up in business, or perhaps I may succeed in borrowing the money."

"Going in debt! That's a fine prospect for young housekeepers! So the dowry you mean to bring your husband is want and ruin; you take from his industry, and you oblige him to renounce the prospect of honorable independence!"

"Pray, sir—don't speak so cruelly!" sobbed the young girl.

"Have you considered that such a union cannot fail to be unhappy! Listen to reason—take back this money and return it to him who gave it to you; and if you are absolutely resolved to leave the theater, I'll show you a simple way of doing it that won't cost you anything. Take this paper and have the kindness to put it in the grate."

So saying he handed her a sheet of paper which she threw in among the smouldering sticks.

The manager watched it as the languid flame gradually curled around it, and then shot up in a bright flame.

"Do you know," said he "what that paper was? It was your signed agreement. And now I have no longer any claim on your services, and consequently can demand no forfeit. Go, my girl, and employ your little capital well, and be happy."

Deeply affected by this generous deed this young actress expressed her gratitude as fervently as her tears permitted.

"Don't talk to me of gratitude," replied the manager, "we are only quits. See, for the last hour I have been blowing in vain at that obstinate fire; you threw your engagements into it, and it instantly blazed up. Thanks to me you are free; thanks to you I am giving my hands a good warming."—Chicago News Letter.

An Experience of Wagner's.

A little adventure which once cost the music composer, Wagner, lately deceased a bad ducking, illustrates the precarious footing on which favorites stand with a sovereign highly sensitive to his dignity. A water party by moonlight had been organized on the lake near King Louis' summer palace, and a celebrated prima donna had been invited to sing some of the duets from "Tristan and Isolde," with the king. Wagner, in his fancy dress, and a page, who sculled, completed the quartette in the royal boat. It was all very poetical, and the lady, carried away by the romance of the occasion, made so bold as to administer a gentle caress to the king, who resented this breach of etiquette by a push which sent her overboard. Wagner plunged in after the soprano, whose tuneful voice was being raised with rare force, and succeeded in rescuing her; but it was a doleful party that presently stepped ashore—Isolde sobbing and wringing out her clothes, the meistersinger creaking in his shoes, Tristan murmuring as he stalked away with an injured air, and the page, no doubt, laughing in his sleeve after the manner of his irreverent kind.

Over production of cotton is the complaint at the south, and the people are earnestly urged by newspapers to raise more hog and hominy and food products.

HOUSE AND FARM.

Agricultural Items.

Indian corn is now becoming a general article of food on the other side of the Atlantic, more than ever before, and its consumption is likely to increase largely.

On an estate near Cheltenham, England, 500 acres have been planted to fruit, from gooseberries (93,000, and currants (167,000) to apples, damsons and other plums (60,000), all for prospective jam, and all sheltered by 10,000 poplar trees.

A cow that does not chew the cud, and vomits her food, is suffering from indigestion. The remedy is to give a brisk purgative, as a quart of linseed-oil followed by moderate feed of bran slop and very little other food for two or three days. As soon as the stomach has rested and gained strength moderate feeds of cut hay, with bran or middlings, and a little fine meal, may be given but the feed should be light and good.

Professor J. P. Steele, who has for years opposed the use of government funds in behalf of what he is pleased to call "This carp farce," considers the subject anew to the extent of two columns of a recent issue of the Mobile Register. He likens the scaly German to the buffalo of the Ohio river, "the meanest fish of those waters; a nasty, grisly fleshed kind of mudsucker, which digs in the muck and feeds on decaying substances. This aquatic buzzard extensively advertised as 'delicious carp,' the surpassingly magnificent aquatic poultry of the farmer."

Plant grape-vines against the sunny side of barns, wagon-sheds, carriage-houses, well-houses, chicken-houses, or any other outbuildings. Do not delay pruning grape-vines. Make new strawberry beds. Spring is the best time for this. Set the plants a foot apart; the rows from two to three feet, as we propose to form matted rows or confine to hills. Blackberries and raspberries may be set at once if the frost is out of the ground. Provide strong stakes not less than five feet high to each. Prune currants by cutting out a part of the old wood. Do not prune too severely.

Painted Dresses.

Among the earliest painted dresses to attract attention in New York were several which were worn by Miss Fanny Davenport. Since then many actresses have worn painted dresses, generally the work of artist friends. Mary Anderson has had a number of painted costumes. One black velvet and white satin, having the appearance of embossing, was painted for her by Miss Louise Brudie, of Syracuse. Miss Cora Tanner, who recently appeared in "Ovette" at the Park Theater, Brooklyn, had two painted dresses which attracted attention. One was a train dress, made up without lace, of blue satin, on which were painted scarlet poppies, golden-rod, cat-tails and wild leaves that covered the entire front. The second dress was a pink surah satin with painted panels, on which was one large bunch of peonies, the bough of an old tree, and two large bluebirds. They were painted by Miss Georgie Lamson, of Brooklyn. Miss Rosa Kerone who played "Dora" in the "Planter's Wife," had a black velvet dress painted in the same manner by Miss Lamson. Miss Laura Donn has worn several stage dresses painted by herself in water colors. One was painted on the back of the waist, and the other on the lower part of the skirt. Most painted dresses however, have been done in oil, as water colors have been found to fade. Artists claim that the embroidery work lacks accuracy both of form and color, and is altogether inadequate to give the delicate tints, the proper shades, or the finely turned curves of vines and tendrils.

No Trouble in Churning.

I never have any except it comes too soon (by allowing the cream to get too warm). I do not consider an hour, in winter, too long to churn the cream thoroughly; if mine is churned too quickly the whole of the cream is not seperated from the buttermilk and so does not become butter. I churn twice a week, but the cream is so sour I frequently add soda to correct the acidity, which is caused by setting in a warm room. When the cream thickens so the dash will not move easily I pour in a pint of warm water, a little more than blood warm, if it also foams, if not, not so warm, (I have no thermometer); this will thin the cream; if it thickens again, as it most likely will, I add another pint. I continue this treatment until it ceases to thicken and butter will soon come. If you throw a small handful of fine salt into the first skimming and so on into every subsequent one, and thoroughly stir up the cream every time, it will facilitate the churning process very much. Don't churn any cream which has not been skimmed twelve hours. I don't think the feed affects the churning; it is all in caring for and tempering the cream from the time it is milked until it is churned. I scald all my milk when it is fresh from the cows, and set it in shallow pans not over two inches deep.—New Hampshire Household.

Setting out Plants.

In setting out flowering plants in the open border that have brightened our homes during the inclement months and that are in the full beauty of opening buds, it may be well to anticipate the time when we shall again be preparing them for window culture. To have plants that shall bloom from early autumn through winter is the point to be considered. I have found the best way to do this is to take off small branches that have started from the lower part of the main stalk of the parent plant, and setting them in a saucer of wet sand, place the saucer in the strong sunshine, until the tiny, white roots have started. Then set them in two-inch pots filled with prepared soil. As I am speaking almost exclusively of geraniums, I would say that the soil needed for them should be strong. Leaf mold and river sand or broken charcoal, in about one-third proportion to two-thirds of well-rotted sods, or earth from about fences, will be what you will want. When first planted give them one generous watering with topid water, and for five or six weeks after they will need only a small supply of water, but do not let them droop. When the leaves are beginning to start they will need watering more freely. Keep them in the sun part of the day. Early in September repot, giving them an inch larger pot, but without disturbing them in the least. Fill the pot up with fresh soil and give a sunny situation with plenty of heat and a moderate supply of water, and you will be rewarded with profuse bloom all winter.—Aunt Addie.

Straw for Fattening Stock.

Few farmers realize the value of good, properly cut, cured and housed straw as feed for farm stock. It will pay to build barns purposely to house it, for, well cared for, it is worth half as much as timothy hay, ton for ton. Any kind of fattening animals if highly fed on rich foods crave and will eat large quantities of straw, especially if bright, well cured and housed. I each winter feed a lot of young farrow cows, milking and fattening them at the same time, and, of course, I feed high. They get all the oil meal, bran, corn meal, good bright hay, and all the mangels they can eat. Once a day their mangers are filled with bright, barn housed straw, of which they eat what they like, the remainder to be used as bedding. We find the cows always waiting for their straw ration, and often they eat it so completely that we have to throw in extra straw for bedding, and we find it as necessary for their health and fattening as any one thing. I commend this plan to Mr. Ault of Pennsylvania, who asks about the advisability of spreading straw on new ground and burning it for wheat. That course would waste other vegetable matter on the field, and leave only ashes, and these he could get, though less rapidly, by scattering the straw on the surface to be turned under. If this land, being new, is rough, and he wishes to further subdue and level it, I can see no better way than to plough as soon as the crop is off, giving plenty and thorough cultivation, and resow to wheat before reseeding to grass; but by all means he should carefully save and take the straw to the barn to be used in the stables and yard.

Curiosities of Seed Corn.

Mr. S. F. Gooding, of Illinois, writes: "One great objeciton to tip and butt kernels is, they are smaller than the middle kernels, and in planting with a machine, as we all do out west, it would drop too many in a hill. To have corn well filled out at both ends is, I think, more dependent on season and soil than on planting of tips and butts. I am satisfied that flint corn will do to cut in a greener state than dent corn. The flint begins to ripen on the outside of the kernel and the dent at the cob. Farmers had better test their seed corn, for I think that exposure to 20 deg. or 25 deg. below zero, unless it is perfectly dry, will destroy the germs." It is probably true, as your correspondent suggests that the season has something to do with the filling out of the ear, as well as the seed used. He is also right in his statement that flint corn will germinate better when harvested rather green than will the dents.

Mingling Stock.

Speaking of mingling stock, the National Farmer remarks: "Stock, to be perfectly healthy, must have an opportunity of mingling with other living things of various kinds. The old idea of the healthy effect goats have upon stabled horses is only one phase of a great truth, that it takes the emanations of all active life to perfect every other life. Cattle should be pastured near or in conjunction with hogs and horses. The action of one upon the other is always beneficial; and the young, playful and sociable always make friends with each other, in such a way that much future inconvenience may be spared the owner. Put sheep and young cattle together, and each will grow in strength one-third faster. Put horses and goats or even young cattle in the same lot, and each will grow the better—will feed easier, and will grow up with finer results. Whenever the natural instincts, of domestic animals can have play, they tend to confidence and a general affection for all living forms. A cat is the only thing which loves no other animal; if it endures them, it is a stretch of magnanimity which actually contradicts its honest nature.

The Tomato Crop.

As no record is kept of the thousands of bushels of tomatoes raised in private gardens, or those grown by gardeners for market, and consumed in our cities and villages, it would be difficult to give anything like a correct estimate of the total number of bushels produced annually in the United States. But the canning establishments keep an account of the number of cans of tomatoes put up each year, and from this we can get an idea of the constantly increasing demand for this healthful fruit. This is especially noticable in the demand for canned tomatoes, and the pack in 1882 was nearly or quite double that of 1880. The American Grocer says that the total pack of 1882 is 52,321,952 cans of tomatoes, and yet this enormous number gives only one can per annum for each individual in the United States. There is certainly room for considerable expansion before our people have more canned tomatoes than they want or can use.

TARIFF ON WOMENS TRUNKS

How Customs Officers Dive Into the Mysteries of the Feminine Toilet.

New York Times.

There is a bride among the passengers, a sweet thing, the soul of conscientiousness. When the question, "Anything dutiable?" is propounded by the matter-of-fact customs officer to her, she appeals to Harry, standing by her side, with a confident "You know." "But really I don't know, my dear. You can tell better what's in your trunks than I can," from Harry. "Oh, but how can I tell?" she continues in despair. "I don't know what is wanted. I have some presents for friends; some little things I bought for myself, but really I don't know." "Would $50 cover the cost?" This from the staff, "I think it would, but perhaps you had better say $60." "All right, you will swear to that?" "Yes, but please wait a minute; perhaps I ought to think again before I swear. Oh, Harry, dear, is there anything I have forgotten? It would be so dreadful if I should swear to a lie. Let me see; (after a minute's calculation), yes; I really think $60 will cover the utmost." When the bride has vanished, the staff takes occasion to remark that this is quite an exceptional case. "Usually," he continues, "I much prefer a man's declaration to a woman's. As a rule you can't depend much on women. They have no sense of responsibility, and with most of them the desire to smuggle something amounts to a mania."

To the inspector the face is an open book—the feminine smuggler is caught and she knows it. Her cheeks glow as if with fire, great drops of perspiration stand on her forehead, her eyes have the look of a frightened hare, and all the while that wide-awake inspector is getting deeper into the mysteries of a young woman's toilet. It is the customs for inspectors to pass rather lightly over some articles, to make as little ado over them as possible, because long experience has taught them that women have feelings about some things which even a custom-house officer is bound to respect. But this is no common case. Duty is duty, business is business. Nothing must be slighted. Each article is therefore, separately unfolded, carefully felt over, held at arm's length and reluctantly put aside.

Quite another is this: It is the bride's trunk that is now undergoing examination. Besides the inspector there is a deputy appraiser present, inasmuch as her declaration made it certain there would be something for him to do. A delicate perfume ascends as the lid of the trunk is lifted. And, as the examination proceeds, scarcely a single article is displaced. Whatever the mysteries of the toilet hidden in that capricious receptacle they remain so for the most part, for what inspector would not spare the blushes of a bride? A glance informs the appraiser what the value of any article is, and in a twinkling he has prepared a schedule, figured the cost at $45 (quite a shade below the sum to which the lady was willing to make declaration), the duty at $14 50, passed her over to the Collector's deputy, who accepts the money, gives a receipt therefor, and the business is finished. It may be remarked here that the Customs officers seldom evince any disposition to go behind the declaration. Thus the articles on which the bride paid duty were intended for friends according to her own declaration; had she said they were her own, for personal use, nearly all would have passed duty free. One article, for example, was a handsome fan, another a scarf pin, another a lace collar, &c. Some people will speak of her as a lady, others a fool.

An Unexpected Anti-Climax.

From the Detroit Free Press.

One day as I stood in the door of the postoffice in a small town in South Carolina, I saw a man enter a saloon opposite. In thirty seconds he reappeared having passed out of the back door and turned a lumber pile. He came straight across the street, a look of fun on his face, and as he took a chair on the steps he whispered:

"Now, stranger, you'll see some fun in about three minutes."

"How?"

"Waal, my old woman is around the corner in the truck cart. She'll miss me and head straight for that bar to collar my neck. I won't be there and she won't give up looking until she has a set-to with the chap who hands out the pizen. She kin lick him, and I'll bet on it, and you jist sot still and you'll hear splinters fly!"

In about two minutes we saw the old woman cross the square and enter the saloon, and then we hurried over to look through the window, the man saying as we crossed:

"Stranger, onless yer made of cast iron and double bolted, yer hadn't better go in till the row is over!"

But there was no row. The old woman walked up to the bar, laid down one of the old-fashioned ten-cent scrips and called for whisky straight. Then she put one foot on the rail before the bar, elevated the glass and down went the "pizen" without a gasp. Up went before ordering the drink. They may deceive their friends, but they can't deceive me. I can tell by the way a man drinks whether he likes liquor or not, and it's no use to come the sick dodge over me. Besides, it's not my business to tell who are my customers. Yes, all kinds of people patronize a bar. A man can drop into a hotel office without exciting suspicion, and if he passes through the office into the bar and takes a nip no one will be the wiser. I can tell you the names of men in all walks of life, even church members and statesmen, who have taken their bitters right off this bar as freely as the broken down toper would drink a glass of five cent. I recall one man prominent in church and charitable work who drops in here very frequently with the facetious little remark that he has 'been spitting pants buttons all morning,' and takes a cocktail with the utmost grace imaginable."

"What is the most popular drink you compound," was asked, as the lightning mixer poured out a lemonade, stuck two straws into it and shoved it across the bar to a customer.

"Cocktail," was the reply, as a silver half dollar dropped into the till and forty cents change was thrown upon the bar.

"Mixed drinks have their season however. In winter hot Scotches, hot bourbons and ryes, hot Irishes, 'blue blazes,' and hot lemonades are in demand. Tom and Jerry is also a winter drink, but is popular only during the coldest weather, and is fast giving way to other drinks. In summer the cocktail and all cold drinks are mostly called for. As I said before, though, the cocktail is popular all the year around. It is usually made of whisky, gin or brandy and sometimes champagne. A small quantity of either of these liquors placed in a glass, given a dish of absinthe or some other cordial, cooled with ice, and turned through a serve, is, when a piece of lemon peel has been added, a very palatable drink. Cocktails are drank mostly by habitual drinkers before breakfast. I know one man who often drinks as many as eight cocktails before breakfast. He says he has no appetite until he has drank three or four. Then by drinking a little warm milk he is enabled to partake of his breakfast and relish it. Next in popularity is the whisky sour, which is called for at all hours of the day. Then come the fizzes, made of gin, whisky, and brandy. They are divided into three classes: plain gin fiz, silver fiz, and golden-fiz. The fizzes are what are called sweet drinks. Next on the list are the plain lemonades, seltzer lemonade, and Appolinaris' lemonade, the last two of which are growing in popularity with drinkers. Another drink which would be popular were it not so expensive is brandy and soda. This is a gilt-edged, imported English beverage, and only the bon tons drink it. It is made by placing an ordinary drink of brandy in a champagne glass, adding enough imported seletour soda to fill the glass and it must be drank immediately else it loses its virtue. Next come the cobblers made of whisky, Rhine wine, and sherry, which are followed by the punches. The Santa Cruz rum milk punch is very popular. The proportions for mixing it are one-half a tablespoonful of sugar, half a pint of milk, a tablespoonful of Santa Cruz rum, a little cordial, and a jigger of brandy. It should then be shaken well, and served with nutmeg. Punches are also made in the same manner as milk punch, an egg being added.

"Then, come the cordials, absinthe, benedictine, anisette, moraschino, chartreuse, and Italian Vermouth. These cordials are all used as flavors. Vermouth is an excellent appetizer, and is made into cocktails. It is also used in making what is called the Manhattan cocktail, the liquor in which is gin. A delicious drink is made by mixing all these cordials. It is called pousse cafe. The cordials are poured into the glass one at a time, and a skillful mixture of drinks can prevent their commingling, so that by looking at the glass the drinker can distinguish each cordial by its color. The glass is filled to the brim with brandy which is ignited. After the brandy has become heated, the flame is extinguished, the edge of the glass cooled with ice and the mixture taken down at one swallow. This is an after-dinner drink, and it costs fifty cents. Next to the cordials may be classed the wines, which are divided into five kinds, claret, Sauterne, Burgundy, sherry and port. The clarets, Sauternes, and Burgundys are mostly after-dinner wines and are seldom drank across the bar. There are many drinkers who drink nothing but wine. They may drink just as much as the men who take nothing but whiskey, but it affects them differently. Their habits are different. The whiskey drinker always takes a cocktail before breakfast, while the wine drinker gets up an appetite for the morning meal on Appolinaris water or seltzer."

"Two glasses of Bass ale, if you have it on tap," exclaimed a customer, and the barkeeper turned aside to fill the order.

WITHIN AND WITHOUT.

The long, deserted street was strewn
With many a sodden autumn leaf,
And in the rain's dull monotone
The clouded heaven besought relief.
Thou, in thy cozy home's retreat,
Wert careless of the cold, dark day;
Friends smiled to hear thy fancies sweet,
And in thy gaiety were gay.

I passed without, and saw thy face;
I heard thy voice and drank thy smile,
And marked thee in thy careless grace,
Forgetful of the storm the while.
No whisper hadst thy heart of me,
Nor my near presence, as I passed;
Yet all day long, because of thee,
This truant heart beat warm and fast.

'Tis years since our farewell was said,
And in life's bleak November day
The withered hopes of youth are shed,
Like autumn leaves, about my way;
Yet oft beneath time's lowering skies,
O'erburdened with their weight of woe,
The old, sweet sunlight of thine eyes
Shines on me from the long ago.

MINNEAPOLIS. —K. H. B.

THE MACREADY RIOT.

St. Francis-in-the-slums struck one. The voice of That Dear Louise, which had been raised in altercation with the poet, a pitch above the shriek of the winter equinoctial outside, ceased suddenly as its fair owner caught her startled breath. The Traveling Man rubbed his premature baldness and yawned relievedly, while the Chorus Girl suspended for a moment her pious occupation of burning curacoa upon the table beneath the drooping but resonant nose of the Chaperon. The Poet groaned feebly and the Actor looked about the room. When Bond street was still a place of residence, and the Battery still the finest park in the world; when the McFlimseys lived in West Washington place; when Plancus was consul and Louise Napoleon president, the place had been in the height of the mode. It was one of those numerous little bars, or cabarets, that line the basements of Clinton place. The apartment wherein these belated revelers sat had been the breakfast room of Crassus Dives, shipowner, of South street. It had a queer old black marble mantel, and there were varnished paper gods and goddesses on the ceiling. I suppose young Dives draws rent from the house yet, and feeds his fashionable follies on such plebeian ones as these here chronicled; and that the chorus girl may help to support the prima donna of the variety theater as well off as on the boards. So all things work for good.

As the Actor finished his survey of the surroundings, his glance fell upon the Chorus Girl, who had gone to sleep with her head against the wainscot, while the light of the gas-jet above cast deep shadows around her eyes, and made more marked the ghost of the malicious grimace which lingered on her face.

That Dear Louise and the Traveling Man were oblivious to aught, save themselves. She was listening, with sleepy gravity, as he related some particularly bonus fortunes of his in Louisville.

"If you were sober enough to listen," said the Actor, "I would tell you a story about a woman who looked like the Chorus Girl, especially the hair—drab that shows golden in a cross-light."

"That's immoral," said the Poet, raising his head and blinking like an owl. "It's a premium on drunkenness. If I were sober enough to listen, you'd bore me to death. I could tell you a story, several stories about her, and very good stories from a bad point of view. But go on. I'll bet you two ponies—not money ponies—brandy ponies—funny little beasts, how they go trot, trot, trot, down your throat, like little cats, and pat, pat, pat, into your head, like little mice with bright eyes, and then you see things and write—beg your pardon, I'm talking shop. I'll bet you a room I you can't talk me to sleep by daylight. Break a glass—it's the only way to wake the waiter."

He relapsed, exhausted into an expectant heap.

The Actor laughed a little nervously, and went on:

"Well, it's not much of a story, and very likely I'll forget the point, but what there is you're welcome to, though I never told it before, and it's rather late now to begin."

"It was in '49—no I'm not mixed as to my dates [he said, with a smile, as the poet opened his mouth as if to correct him, and then shut it again without speaking.] I dare say you thought me hardly forty, but I'm fifty-two. I met her—the woman who looked like her—on New Year's day, '49. She lived in one of the middle houses of the Colonnade, in Lafayette place—you remember that row of low granite houses, with the Corinthian pillars upholding the porticoes?"

[Yes, the Poet knew. The Critic was there now, and the North American and the Churchman—Turkish baths across the street.]

They are divided from the sidewalk by ten or fifteen feet of grass, as if their builders tried to gain even more of seclusion than the quiet place could give.

There was a cousin of mine, a Dick Poyntz, her father's right-hand man, and, as he expected, soon to be made his partner. Mr Salisbury was a large Front street importer, and Dick's prospects were therefore very good.

He was a quiet chap that—never saying anything about himself and very little about any one else. We roomed in the same house here in Clinton place, about a block west of this. I had never seen Marjory Salisbury, but I knew that he was quite gone on her. He had her picture in his room, and I used to think that he said his prayers to it in the dark; and when I had a petit souper he never would give up his room to it, for fear the picture would see something, I suppose.

It interested me a good deal, too. I used to look at it—when he was out—and admire its beauty, and when, this New Year's day, he surprised me by proposing to call together, I readily assented. But when I met her in the drawing room of the house in Colonnade—I said she looked like this woman. The world is given to lying, and I am of the world. I have never seen such a face. Long, dark eyes, scarce opening under the heavy lids and thick, dark lashes; thick, curling lips of vivid scarlet, fair skin, and an exquisitely rounded chin and throat, like Canova's Psyche. That was all the Canova about her, though; the rest had the mark of Constant on it. As I looked into her eyes I saw in them a new, strange and wondrously—but it was only animal magnetism, I suppose, and I suppose I am tiring you with this rhapsody. But her hair was like this girl's here. Is it her's, or a wig; do you know?

We went together two or three times afterward. He seemed to have no fear of being cut out, and as I was hit a little harder in the same place every time I called, I began to cultivate a good hearty hate for him—a hate that would have suited Dr. Johnson. I believe I hate him yet, from force of habit, though he died of the '53 cholera, and I hated him all the more because he was so cursedly sure of his seat. However, my unhappy condition was much mended when, one evening in later January, I came home and found him packing his trunk. News had been received that day, he explained briefly, that made it necessary for him to sail for England on a Cunarder that left the next day, and I expected at once that a large failure in Liverpool, which had just been announced, had something to do with the sudden voyage. Well, he sailed to be gone six weeks at the least, probably longer, and I swore a solemn vow to stand in his shoes by the time he was back.

A man may lose lots of good looks in thirty years; so perhaps you'll believe that I was a handsome man then. I had money, too, in city real estate. I believe there are lawyers living on the last of it yet. So you see my ambition was not altogether vain.

There is no use telling you how the time passed, and Poyntz was still indefinitely detained abroad. Spring came at last, and the narrow strip of grass before the house in the Colonnade grew greener each day, and the young leaves threw heavier shadows before us on the path across Washington square as we walked back on moonlight nights from her aunt's in Christopher street—devilish convenient old lady, but used to wonder at the colossal assurance of Poyntz, who seemed to take his election so calmly for granted; for, as I never could tell whether she cared for him before, I never could be sure that she didn't care for him now. So, of course, I got crazier all the time.

At last, one night—I haven't forgotten the date; it was the 9th of May—Marjory was more gracious to me than ever before, and I fancied that I could see in her eyes—detect in her voice—some signs of love, which she could no longer conceal. When I took my leave I ventured to kiss her hand. By gad, it was a Spaniard who said a white hand can not offend, when the queen slapped his face, wasn't it? She didn't resent it, except by some formula; said I was a foolish boy, or something. After a sleepless night, I resolved that I would ask her that evening after the play—for we were going to the old Broadway theater to see Forrest in the Gladiator—to be my wife. Not only was it impossible for me to remain any longer in suspense, but there was danger of Poyntz returning at any time. All day I felt as if I was under the influence of a small dose of hasheesh; everything looked rose-colored and beautiful; for the more I thought of it the surer seemed my success that night. I passed the afternoon in walking, trying to calm my excitement. I must have been a holy show, with my bell-crowned beaver tipped back on my head; my neckerchief climbing over my collar; my face flushed and my eyes fixed in vacancy—seeing nothing but her face, thinking of nothing but what that night might give me.

I remember coming out of my trance at one time and finding myself standing before a placard posted on a dead wall, far down on one of the East side avenues, I think, staring fixedly at it, while several street Arabs were gathered about me, probably attracted by my appearance and manner. There was a flaming American flag printed at the top of the poster, and under it several words in large letters calling upon somebody to arise and resent the insult to the nation and to hurl back defiance.

With a vague wonder as to whom defiance was to be hurled at, I hurried through a side street to the Bowery, to take a car home. On my way I passed several of these placards, some headed with the American flag, and a few with the union jack. These latter, however, were generally defaced with mud, and torn so as to be quite unreadable. On one of them I could make out the last words: "Remember, Englishmen, and protect your countryman to-night!" Beside it was another with the exhortation: "Let all true Americans remember to-night at Astor place!"

I remembered it enough to get out when the car reached it, and walked on through to Clinton place, with a sidelong glance, of course, southward to the Colonnade. As I passed the Astor opera house I came upon a large crowd of men, the majority of them pretty hard-looking specimens, who, however, as a rule, were quiet and orderly. They were staring up at the long windows between the brick pillars.

I stopped and stared, too; but seeing nothing more remarkable than a good many policemen about the doors, pushed on through the crowd, breaking my shins incidentally over several piles of paving stones which had been torn up the day before for repairing Eighth street. At the corner of Broadway I asked a policeman what the matter was. He answered civilly that the Dead Rabbits and Bowery Boys, and several other apparently very patriotic organizations had boasted that they were going to stop Macready, the English actor, from appearing at the opera house that night as Macbeth.

"Do you think they will do it?" I asked, curiously.

"Do it, sir?" he echoed with a laugh; "not no more than they did the first night a week ago, when Macready played here. They don't mean nothing but to frighten him, 'cause they can't, you see. The buil theayter will be crammed with us," and his blue coat settled out across his chest as he ended, and I went on, respecting more than ever the prowess of the Metropolitan police.

The carriage came a little after 7 o'clock, and we started back through Astor place, by which route the coachman intended to reach Lafayette place and the Colonnade. We had hardly reached Broadway when the vehicle became entangled in a throng of carriages bearing their owners to the opera house, and farther down to the old Broadway theater, where Forrest was. We had a pleasant time in getting through. The big blackguards on the sidewalk slanged us like fun, while the little blackguards on the street skipped about under the horses and stuck pins in them, till, with their prancing and the swearing of the drivers, and the squeaking of the women inside the carriages, the place was a kind of Bedlam on wheels. After a while, though, they got the gas up in the theater, and the doors open, and in went the crowd—everybody who could buy or steal a ticket—swarming like bees. Mackerelville and Stuyvesant square fighting for places in a deuce of a mix and muss that I was glad to be out of, for the uproar inside grew infernal—cat-calls, shrill whistles and the cries of all the animals under the sun—while the dense crowd outside shouted and yelled in sympathy, though kept back from the doors by a strong body of policemen. We got through at last and around to the Salisburys, and from there, of course, it was but a short way, and that clear, to the old Broadway.

The theater was quite as large as the opera house, and was densely packed with an audience whose enthusiasm seemed at fever heat. It greeted Forrest's appearance with furious and prolonged applause, lasting for several minutes. Of course, the old 'uns took it all in as approbation for his course with Macready, and stood ducking and bobbing in all directions, till I thought he'd forgotten his lines for sheer delight. However, he got at it before long, and hang me if I know who made the most noise, he or the gallery. We had a stage box, and so got a good deal of the dust off the boards and lots of creak. Marjory seemed to like it, however. She leaned on the rail with her eyes fixed on the stage, and, of course, before long Forrest caught on and began playing at her—positively mugged her, by Jove—but she seemed to like it, as I said, and he must have.

She was indeed more beautiful that night than ever before. A vivid color flashed through her fair skin, her dark eyes shone with suppressed excitement, her scarlet lips were parted a little with quick-drawn breath. If you'd ever known the old man you would know that it was just this kind of thing that would make him throw himself; and he did, till, in spite of my sulks, I joined with the rest in the scene, when, as the myrmillo, he conquers the retiarius, and, with his foot on him, appeals to the boxes—I mean the empress—as to whether it shall be thumbs up or down—life or death.

The thunders of applause were dying away, when a sound came through the open windows above the gallery, which suddenly hushed every hand and tongue—the sound of heavy volleys of musketry coming from the north, and evidently distant but a little way. A moment's silence followed, and then a dull roar, as of a thousand voices, sounding like the distant thunder of the surf.

Marjory started backward, grasped my arm, growing very pale. Perhaps she had a premonition. But I am getting ahead too fast. Many of the audience rose in their seats with frightened exclamations, and hurried down the aisles to the doors, all apparently filled with a vague terror and desire to learn what was going on at the Astor Place Opera house, for every one knew of the threats which had been made to keep the Englishman off the stage, even if violence was required. Evidently some such foolhardy attempt had been made and resisted by the 200 policemen that guarded the building, until the crowd, at first inclined to take the matter as a joke, had become enraged and a conflict followed. But whence the musketry?

I excused myself, and hurried out with the rest. As the throng reached the lobby I heard an old gentleman beside me say to a companion in an excited tone:

"But I tell you, man, it was platoon firing, and that means terrible work."

At these words I was seized with something of the panic all around me. Had the riot grown to such formidable proportions that the military had been called out? Would the mob conquer?—and if so, where would it end? The best thing was to get Marjory home at once, for if we waited till the end of the play, Lafayette place might be impassable—nay, it might even now be difficult to regain the Colonnade. I pushed my way back to her and told her of my wish.

She acquiesced without a word; though, as I now remember it, her last glance at Forrest, who was still on the stage, must have given him another passion to add to the tatters of those which strewed the boards.

In a moment more we were on the outside, and after some delay, caused by the unusual confusion around the carriages, I found our own and directed the driver to reach the place by the way of Fourth street. Broadway was full of men, women and children, all gazing up toward Astor place. I stood on the box a moment and saw a line of flat caps and round shoulders stretched across the street a little way above the New York hotel—a cordon of police dividing the shootable from the unshootable, much to the disgust of both. The sound of firing still came at intervals, and the glare of each volley lighted up the fronts of the houses on the west side of Broadway, opposite the opera house. There was a constant rattle of pistol-shots and the ominous roar of the mob continued incessantly. As we drove through the watching crowd about us, with their faces showing pale and frightened in the lights from the stores on either side, even Marjory, who had recovered from her first momentary fear, now drew closer to me and turned her face toward me as she asked, in a low whisper, whether there was any danger. It was a strange time for wooing, with death and devastation a few blocks from us, as we drove swiftly through Fourth street. I drew her toward me and kissed her on the mouth, and murmured something about protecting her forever after from any harm. She lay in my arms and smiled up into my eyes as I kissed her again and again. And so we were betrothed.

The next moment the carriage drew up before the house in the Colonnade, but I did not know this until the driver sprang from his box and opened the door, seemingly very desirous of getting us out as quick as possible, and himself and horses out of danger. I sprang to the sidewalk and helped Marjory out. A gust of wind had filled the street with smoke and the odor of burning powder, through which shouts, groans and curses came from Astor place, hardly a third of a block above. Before us on the sidewalk, near the iron fence, lay a man, face downward, while two others bent over him as if to learn how badly he was wounded. Some others were tearing up the paving stones a little farther down, and with these ponderous missiles disappeared in the murky gloom ahead, through which shone the lights of the upper windows of the opera house. As we hurried across the sidewalk, past the prostrate figure, one of the two bending over it rose with an oath.

"It's no use, Jim; he's squeaked for good this time. I'm going to cut for the Bowery. They'll be down here in a minute." And he darted past us down toward Fourth street.

The other also rose, looked after the disappearing figure, and then, drawing a heavy revolver, muttered:

"I'll have another shot at them if I get a dose myself," and skulked past us toward the opera house.

Against the gate leaned a young man, bareheaded and coatless, his ragged trowsers stuck into his tattered boots. The blood was trickling from his side; his face was covered with grimy. He was staring steadily toward the hideous conflict beyond. He had just finished loading a long, old-fashioned musket, and raised it to his shoulder. As we reached him, he fired straight up the street, indifferent, apparently, as to whether he hit soldier or rioter, and commenced loading again with automatic slowness and deliberation. He was mad, I suppose, with excitement.

I pushed him aside, threw open the gate and drew Marjory up the short walk toward the steps, but had hardly gone five feet when a figure sprang down from between the pillars and confronted us.

It was my cousin Poyntz. Marjory uttered a faint cry and started back, clinging to my arm.

He stepped forward, his heavy brows meeting in an ominous frown as he grasped her wrist.

"Are you mad, to bring her home at such a time?" he cried, furiously, as he drew her toward the steps. "Why did you take her out to-night? Marjory, go into the house."

"My dear cousin," I answered, as I put my arm around her waist and drew her away from him, "you are assuming a tone which I should do right to resent. Pray, who gave you the authority to govern Miss Salisbury's movements in this away?" He stood looking at us for a minute, his hands clenched by his side.

"Marjory, do you let him touch you in that way?" he asked, in a low voice.

She trembled violently, and stretched out both hands before her piteously.

"Dear Dick, don't make a scene. I didn't know you were coming home to-night; besides, I was mistaken. I have found out since you were gone that I—I didn't love you—and"

"Do you mean?" he asked slowly, "that when you learned from your father a week ago that he was ruined, and I also, of course, you decided to cast me aside and take him, whom you know to be rich?"

She cowered before him with frightened eyes, but did not answer.

"Come, Poyntz, no more of this!" I exclaimed angrily. "Stand aside and let us go into the house. She is my promised wife, if that will satisfy you," and I tried to pass him, but he pushed me back violently, and turned to her:

"Is that true?" he asked.

The wounded man at the gate raised his musket and fired up the street.

A deafening volley seemed to answer it, but it was poured down Astor place instead of Lafayette.

"Is it true?" he asked again, in a lower and more distinct voice.

"My God!" I cried, "are we to stand here all night, and be riddled like targets, for you to rehearse your infernal catechisms and put on your tragedy airs. Get out of the way."

Marjory stared at him a moment; then, by a sudden effort, recovered herself.

"It is true, Mr. Poyntz! Will you let us pass?" and her eyes met his defiantly as her hand rested lightly on my arm. He bowed and stepped from the stone walk upon the grass.

At that moment a shrill voice from the street cried, "They are wheeling this way! They are going to fire!"

A wild skurry of feet in the street behind, a howl of brutal terror from the beaten mob.

I turned and looked up toward the opera house. A gust of wind had blown away the smoke.

I saw a dark gray line stretched across the end of the street, and a row of gleaming gun-barrels leveled down the street at the retreating rioters.

Majory and Poyntz also turned and saw the silent line beyond, and the panic-stricken fugitives on the walk and in the street.

As we stood motionless staring at the musket barrels, as if fascinated by their dusky shine below the range of lights in the theater behind them, the sharp monosyllable of command cut sharply through the tumult.

She stood next to me—almost by my side. She threw herself upon his breast, shielding him with her body.

A bright flash lighted up the pillars behind us from plinth to the acanthus leaves of the capitals.

A roar, a patter of lead on the granite pillars behind us, and Marjory Salisbury sank down upon the grass at his feet. Half dazed, I sprang toward him, but he motioned me back, a ghastly smile on his face.

"She is mine now. Did I not tell you she loved me?" And, kneeling down, he raised her head upon his knee, and kissed her.

* * * * *

The Actor raised his head and looked about him fearfully, wondering if his strange companions had heard his history. The gas, cut off at the meter, was dying in the jet, and beneath it the little company looked like some party of revelers death-stricken in their seats at the end of their revel. Sleep had claimed them for his own, save only the Poet, who stared across the tables at the door behind the Actor's head and preserved an attitude of strained attention, as one who listens for a sound he dreads to hear.

At length he rose. "Ugh!" he said, "I can see it—blood and powder! You will have to stay with me to-night."

The Chorus Girl stirred in her sleep, and a hard cough shook her slim figure till the bangles at her wrist jingled. The sound diverted the Poet's attention. "Poor little girl," he said, and stooped and kissed her quite reverently on the forehead.

"But what a Cavalry Cemetery hack," said the Actor. "Come on; button your coat."

"Are you going to leave these people here? He'll be robbed," pointing to the Traveling Man.

"He has a mission," said the Actor, seriously; "it is to be robbed. Let us not interfere with the decree. Come on."

And together they passed into the waning night, made ghastly with the dying lament of the wind and the sibilant whisper of the electric light above the cafe door.

Was She Napoleon's Daughter?

Vienna Neue Freie Presse: A few days ago the German newspaper of Cologne spread the report that a daughter of Napoleon I. had died there in most wretched circumstances. The only fact actually known is that some days ago in Lindenthal, close by Cologne, an aged unmarried woman died and was buried at the expense of the parish. This woman, Falkenburg by name, during her life betrayed an almost childish veneration for the great Corsican, and her poor room was adorned with numerous pictures of the Bonaparte family. When disease seized her and she saw her death at hand, she bade the woman who waited upon her unlock a desk and take out a bundle of letters and burn them before her eyes. At last, in the delirium of death, she is said to have declared herself to be a daughter of Napoleon. This is at present all that can be positively said of the mystery which surrounded this person, although the Muelneimer Volkszeitung claims to know from trustworthy sources that Miss Falkenberg was the very child that came into the world at the archbishop's palace in Cologne in the year 1811 as the daughter of a noble maiden, who had sustained intimate relations to Napoleon—the child, who at her baptism received the name of Countess von Falkenberg, and for whom Frederick William III. was sponsor. That child was brought up at Napoleon's expense at Montjoie, and then sent to an Italian convent, from which, having arrived at young womanhood, she was released between the years 1830 and 1840. The property inherited by the young countess at this time was soon dissipated, partly by luxury and partly by benevolence; and so it came about that she returned in poverty to Cologne at the beginning of the year 1850, in order, with the aid of prominent citizens, to petition Napoleon III. for a further support. When every effort in that direction had failed, she was compelled to earn her living with her own hands, and under the name of Falkenberg she led the wretched life of a solitary seamstress until last week death released her from it.

THE MORTGAGE ON THE FARM.

We worked through spring and winter, through summer and through fall;
But the mortgage worked the hardest and the steadiest of us all;
It worked on nights and Sundays; it worked each holiday;
It settled down among us and never went away.
Whatever we kept from it seemed a'most as bad as theft;
It watched us every minute, and it ruled us right and left.
The rust and blight were with us sometimes, and sometimes not;
The dark-browed, scowling mortgage was forever on the spot.
The weevil and the cut-worm, they went as well as came;
The mortgage staid on forever, eating hearty all the same.
It nailed up every window, stood guard at every door,
And happiness and sunshine made their home with us no more,
Till with failing crops and sickness we got stalled upon the grade,
And there came a dark day on us when the interest wasn't paid;
And there came a sharp foreclosure, and I kind o' lost my hold,
And grew weary and discouraged, and the farm was cheaply sold.
The children left and scattered when they hardly yet was grown;
My wife she pined and perished, an' I found myself alone.
What she died of was "a mystery," and the doctors never knew;
But I know she died of mortgage—just as well as I wanted to.
If to trace a hidden sorrow were within the doctor's art,
They'd ha' found a mortgage lying on that woman's broken heart.
Worm or beetle, drouth or tempest, on a farmer's land may fall,
But for first-class ruination trust a mortgage 'gainst them all.
—*Will Carlton.*

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

How to Clean Wall Paper.

To clean wall paper take off the dust with a soft cloth. With a little flour and water make a lump of very stiff dough, and rub the wall gently downward, taking the length of the arm each stroke, and in this way go round the room. As the dough becomes dirty cut the soiled parts off. In the second round commence the stroke a little above where the last one ended, and be very careful not to cross the paper or to go up again. Ordinary papers cleaned in this way will look fresh and bright and almost as good as new. Some papers, however, and these most expensive ones, will not clean nicely; and in order to ascertain whether a paper can be cleaned nicely it is best to try it in some obscure corner where it will not be noticed if the result is unsatisfactory. If there be any broken places in the wall, fill them up with a mixture of equal parts of plaster of paris and silver-sand, made into a paste with a little water; then cover the place with a little piece of paper like the rest, if it can be had.

The Latest Craze.

The latest craze among the ladies is a "hair album"—gentlemen's hair. Young men are besought for a lock of hair, and the request is such a flattering one that they are only too happy to comply when the right damsels apply. The contribution is tied with a blue ribbon, and goes into the "hair album," along with the hair of a crowd of other fellows. Over it will be written the name, age, color of eyes, date of receiving the memento, and general remarks as to the personal appearance, etc., which may or may not be complimentary, as the album is never to be seen by any other than feminine eyes. The young ladies are as proud of their trophies as an Indian warrior is of the scalps he takes.

Household Hints.

A very handsome lambrequin for a bracket is made in five points. The points should be about five inches wide at the top, and from seven to nine in length. A pretty arrangement in color is to have the center point of dark maroon or crimson plush; then have the points at each side of drab or French-gray satin, and the outer ones of very dark green plush. Line the points with dark maroon Canton flannel; the double-faced is best, as it will give body to the plush and satin. Where the points join work fancy stitches in various colored silks, and on each satin point paint a spray of flowers. A lovely design is of laurel blossoms and buds, for one, and on the other a moss rosebud and leaves, or a spray of lobelia with its delicate blue flowers. The points are finished with silk balls or tassels; the top may be simply turned under and be tacked to the shelf, or have an embroidered band to cover the edge. These points are pretty as a finish for one end of a table scarf. The other end may have a plain band of plush or satin.

Read this and find a new and approved way of making cocoanut pudding. It is a suitable conclusion to a most elaborate dinner: Beat two eggs very light, stir them in with a coffee-cup full of fresh milk, add one-quarter of a pound of grated cocoanut, three tablespoonfuls each of grated bread and powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one cup of raisins and the grated peel of one lemon. Beat all until well mixed. Butter the bottom and sides of a cold pudding dish and pour the mixture in; bake slowly for an hour, scatter powdered sugar over it and serve with or without fruit; oranges cut up are very nice with it. The pudding dish should be cold when buttered, so that more butter will adhere to it, and then the pudding will turn out smoothly.

A simple but very handsome scarf for a small table is made by taking three strips of broad ribbon, have the center strip of a contrasting color; for instance, if the two outer pieces are of the ombre or shaded ribbons so much in use a year or two ago, let the center be of cardinal; turn the ends back to make them pointed, and put a tassel on each point; baste the ribbon to a lining of silesia, old silk, or even of canton flannel, and where the edges join work fancy stitches. A great variety of scarfs could be made in this form, and be ornamented by putting sprays of flowers in embroidery or painting on each point, or a vine or scroll could be worked with good effect on the center stripe.

A spice cake which costs but little, and which if eaten while fresh is excellent, is made after this rule: Rub half a cup of butter and one cup of sugar together until they are light as cream. Beat the white and yolk of one egg separately; add this, and also half a cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful each of nutmeg, cinnamon, and cloves; mix one teaspoonful of baking powder with one cup and a half of flour. Bake in a loaf, and frost, using the white of one egg, and frost the top only. After spreading the frosting over it, set it in the oven and brown it slightly. If you chose you can vary this receipt by adding half a cup of raisins or currants.

Happy is the woman who can have for use in cooking genuine, freshly-made buttermilk. The following recipe for crullers is a proof of this: Half a pint of buttermilk, a small teacupful of butter, two cups of sugar, and three eggs. Beat the eggs, and then add the milk and sugar. Half a teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a little hot water, should then be added. Grate half a nutmeg and stir in with a teaspoonful of salt, and half a teaspoonful of ground cinnamon of good strength. Work in flour enough to make a firm, smooth dough. Roll this and cut out cakes in fancy shapes, or twist like ordinary fried cakes. Fry in hot lard.

For a delicate and very nice dessert make a pudding thus: Dissolve half an ounce of gelatine in half a pint of cold milk; let it come to a boil gradually. When hot, but not boiling, add the yolk of three well-beaten eggs; stir constantly. Sweeten to your taste; or, if you wish a definite direction, put in a quarter of a pound of sugar. This is the right amount for most people. When this is cold, stir in it a pint of whipped cream. Flavor with lemon or vanilla; and, the last thing, stir in the whites of the three eggs; have them beaten quite stiff. Serve this cool, with cake or with fruit.

Here is a suggestion of value for a small family, say of two persons: Bake a cake in a long tin, cut it into two parts, and put in any filling you choose. You will have two nice layers, and the cake will probably all be eaten before it is too dry to be enjoyed. A good recipe for this cake is: The whites of two eggs, one cup of white sugar, half a cup of milk or water, one cup and a half of flour, half a teaspoonful of baking powder. If made with care, the butter and sugar beaten to a cream, and as much pains taken as if it were an expensive cake, this will be delicious.

Here is a good way to cook canned lobster: Spread the meat on a platter and pick out the coral; rub the coral smooth and mix with it the grated yolks of three hard-boiled eggs; mince the lobster meat fine; make a batter of milk and flour and one or two eggs; beat all the lumps out of the flour, and add the lobster and coral to this. You need flour enough to make a batter stiff enough to hold the meat in shape, so that you can form it in round cakes and fry. Use either salad oil or clarified butter; the butter is less expensive, and answers just as well.

Sponge-drops are nice to mix with other cake in the basket. Beat four eggs to a stiff froth, then stir in one heaping cup of sugar and one cup and a third of flour. One teaspoonful of baking powder should be thoroughly mixed with the flour. Flavor with lemon and drop from a dessertspoon on buttered paper spread on tin plates. The oven should be hot, and the cakes will bake in a few minutes. They require watching, as they are very likely to brown too much.

A handsome lambrequin for a corner bracket of ebony is made of dark blue satin, with a band of plush or velvet across the bottom. The satin should be fringed out to form the finish; on the satin paint or embroider some stalks of golden rod, with a butterfly fluttering over them. Another pretty way to fix a bracket is to have simply a band of fringed-out crimson satin tacked to it, with a delicate vine painted in oil or water colors on it.

Lemon jelly, to spread between layers of cake or on the top of sago or custard pudding, is made by grating the rind of two lemons and squeezing out the juice; add a heaping cup of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter. Stir these together and then add three eggs beaten very light; set the basin or little pail in which you have this in another of boiling water; stir it constantly until it thickens. When it is cold it is ready for use.

Do not attempt to remove the unsightly crust that is very likely to form on the top of a nursing baby's head. The head should be washed gently every morning with lukewarm water and white castile soap; then you can rub a little glycerine on the crust or scale, which will soften it and heal it; but to attempt to remove it with a comb or by hard rubbing will be a painful and useless operation.

A bit of economy is to save the peel of oranges, dry it, and grate it for flavoring mince pies and orange cakes, and custard also. If it is dried perfectly and is kept in a dry closet, there is no danger of its becoming musty.

Arrow root is recommended as the thickening for custards and sauces of all kinds, both for puddings and meats. It is preferred to corn starch by many on account of the flavor.

The flavor of bean soup is improved if a few slices of ham are boiled with the beans in beef stock. They may be removed before serving the soup.

Fried oysters make a delicious garnish for baked fish; they should be fried perfectly brown on both sides, and be arranged around the fish on the platter.

A GERMAN TRUST SONG.

Just as God leads me, I would go;
I would not ask to choose my way;
Content with what He will bestow,
Assured He will not let me stray.
So as He leads, my path I make,
And step by step I gladly take,
A child in Him confiding.

Just as God leads I am content;
I rest me calmly in His hands;
That which He has decreed and sent—
That which His will for me commands.
I would that He should all fulfill,
That I should do His gracious will,
In living or in dying.

Just as God leads, I all resign;
I trust me to my Father's will;
When reason's rays deceptive shine,
His counsel would I yet fulfill;
That which His love ordained as right,
Before He brought me to the light,
My all to Him resigning.

Just as God leads me, I abide,
In faith, in hope, in suffering true
His strength is ever by my side—
Can aught my hold on him undo?
I hold me firm in patience knowing
That God my life is still bestowing—
The best in kindness sending.

Just as God leads me, I onward go;
Oft amid thorns and briars seen;
God does not yet His guidance show—
But in the end it shall be seen
How, by a loving Father's will,
Faithful and true, He leads me still.
—*Lampertus, 1625.*

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

How to Preach.

Congregationalist: There is now in progress at Cambridge, before the Divinity school, a series of very valuable lectures given by professors of the university who are not connected with the Divinity school. President Eliot gave the first lecture of the course. Dr. A. P. Peabody, Mr. Winsor, the librarian, Prof. Trowbridge and Prof. Hill (Boylston professor of rhetoric) have occupied the other evenings of the course. Prof. Hill's subject on the evening of the 14th was English in the Pulpit. His lecture was as good as a tonic. If any minister is afflicted with a "holy tone," or speaks the old-fashioned dialect of the pulpit, or cultivates a weakly and sentimental piety, or practices asceticism, he ought to get hold of the ideas presented by Prof. Hill and embody them forthwith in his mental and moral constitution. The lecture was a plea for naturalness, directness, vigor, manliness, and common sense in preaching, as opposed to the ecclesiasticism, the pulpit conventionalities, the "goody-goody" phrases, the cant, the sentimentality, which some preachers exhibit on the one hand, and the sensationalisms and slang which are heard from the pulpits of a few on the other hand. Good English in the pulpit must conform to the same standards as good English out of the pulpit. The usage and authority of the best writers and speakers must be followed everywhere. The minister must interest while he speaks, and must impress after he has ceased to speak. His language must be that which men are familiar in other walks of life; in the best books they read and the best speakers they hear. A minister who violates the rules of syntax requires the same treatment as any other man sinning in the same way. There are certain temptations in the ministerial office to the development of unmanly traits. The notion that a clergyman is a willing recipient of favors of all sorts, the fact that it is nobody's interest to criticise a preacher—except his wife's—help on this tendency, against which one must guard. Vigor in the pulpit will be respected by vigor outside of it; so, also, clearness, conciseness, sincerity. A preacher must keep the springs of his own life full, in order to refresh others. He must read not merely the literature of his profession. He must be more than a bookworm. He must mingle among men, he must know things, he must be familiar with nature. There are sermons that have no connection with the preacher; they are manufactured with the assistance of commentaries and other men's thoughts. But real sermons are a growth; they are the fruit of character and culture. They are the result of a mind working with all its energies toward a definite purpose.

Dr. Dix's Charges Again.

Christian Union: To charge licentiousness on Protestantism, as Dr. Dix does, is to ignore the well-known statistics of morals. Unchastity is the common sin of Roman Catholic France and Italy, while chastity is the national virtue of Protestant Germany and England. On the other hand, Puritan New England appears to be rapidly degenerating in morals, while the Roman Catholic population of America appear to be chaste and to preserve inviolate the family relation. Neither church can cast a first stone at the other in this matter. The doctrine that marriage is a civil contract is a natural but gross reaction from the sacramentarian theory of the middle ages. It is indeed a divine ordinance, and equally divine whether the marriage ceremony be performed by a bishop, by a justice of the peace, or by the parties themselves. If, instead of attempting to get us all into the Holy Catholic church, Dr. Dix would inaugurate a movement—moral, religious, but non-ecclesiastical, founded on the Bible but not on church decrees—to repeal the laws for the promotion of licentiousness, euphemistically called "Divorce laws," he would find ready to follow him enough men of all faiths, and forms, and creeds, to have some eventual hope of success.

A New Church for Dresden.

An appeal has been circulated for funds to build an edifice for St. John's American Episcopal church in Dresden, Germany. The sum of $5,000 is now in hand, and an additional sum of $10,000 is required to erect such a building as is needed. Bishop Littlejohn, in his indorsement of the appeal, says:

> No one acquainted with the facts will question our urgent need of a church edifice in Dresden. It is now more than twelve years since St. John's parish was organized, and during all that time its usefulness and influence have been sorely hindered, and more than once, its very existence imperiled by its lack of a duly appointed and permanent house of worship. We have no other parish in Germany, and this is the only church in all this great empire that, for years to come, will appeal to American churchmen for help to build an appropriate edifice. Having personal knowledge of the circumstances and also of the urgency which they have created, I wish it to be known to all who are likely to be influenced in their opinions or their contributions by my official sanction, that I hereby formally and earnestly indorse the efforts now being made to secure for St. John's parish a suitable habitation of its own; and heartily approve of all proper and lawful means that may be devised to accomplish this end.

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

The altar is snowy with blossoms,
The font is a vase of perfume,
On pillar and chancel are twining,
Fresh garlands of eloquent bloom.
"Christ is risen!" with glad lips we utter,
And far up the infinite height
Archangels the pæan re-echo,
And crown him with Lilies of Light!

It is said that missionary work among the Copts in Egypt is more hopeful than ever before since the overthrow of Arabi Pasha. One of the first persons to greet the United Presbyterian missionaries, on their resumption of work at Assyoot after the war, was the Coptic bishop. In another town, failing to secure one of their own people to expound the scriptures, the Copts engaged the services of a young man recently licensed by the Mission Presbytery. So great was the interest in his first sermon that he was compelled to give it three times. Women disguised themselves in male attire in order to get into the street and hear the preaching.

The American Missionary for March has an interesting account of a week's work by seven missionary women, employed in various fields from Washington to Alabama. By thus grouping the different forms of labor—teaching the little children, visiting the sick and aged, training to habits of cleanliness and industry, as well as doing distinctively religious work—one gets a new impression of the self-denying service of these women, who receive only $450 a year for salary, and traveling expenses.

The Episcopalians propose to establish a divinity school in Colorado. It is said to be almost impossible to get pastors from the East, as the field is a hard-working and underpaid one. They have a frame building to begin with, but want at least $20,000 endowment, the immediate funds to be devoted to furniture and other items. The Rev. W. C. Bishop, a fellow of Emmanuel college, Cambridge, has been engaged as dean or president.

The Calvary monumental Episcopal church of Philadelphia has been moved to a more eligible location four miles from its old site. Each stone was marked and the building as it stands is an exact fac-simile, in appearance of the old church, and is built of the same materials throughout.

Plans for the new college for the colored people to be erected at Little Rock, Ark.—the Philander Smith college—have been accepted, and work upon the buildings will very soon be commenced, under the supervision of the Freedmen's Aid society.

The census of missions to be taken next year will, it is estimated, show an increase of 200,000 native Christians in India, Ceylon, and Burmah, for the last ten years—500,000 in all. What does the doubter of Christian missions say to that?

The sums contributed by the various Protestant churches have increased in eighty years from $240,000 to $6,250,000. How far does that go to confirm the assertion that the missionary spirit is dying out?

The revision committee in London have just completed the second revision of the Old Testament. No date has yet been set for publication, as much remains to be done.

A female seminary after the plan of Vassar college, is to be erected at a cost of $200,000, by the Presbytery of Los Angeles, Cal.

Over $63,000 has been secured toward establishing a denominational house by the Unitarians of Massachusetts.

A wide-spread religious movement is in progress among the people of Finland.

The entire cost of the Sandwich Islands missions was $1,220,000.

GOING TO SCHOOL.

There's an army that musters its legions,
And marches to roll call each day;
And happy and blest are the regions
Which lie in that army's bright way.
They troop over hillock and hollow,
They spring across brooklet and pool,
And gayly and cheerfully follow
The summons which bids them to school.

By thousands the army is numbered,
Its soldiers are fresh as the morn;
Not one is by sorrow encumbered,
Not one is by care overborne.
At decimals sometimes they stumble,
And sometimes by verbs are perplexed,
And the proudest grows saddened and humbled
When a question is passed to the next.

But forgot at the briefest vacation
Are problems and puzzles and prose,
The grief of the stern conjugation,
That late was a fountain of woes;
And the army goes back to its duty
The hour that playtime is done,
Resplendent in love and in beauty,
Unmatched 'neath the light of the sun.

They gather, this wonderful army,
In field, and in grove, and in street;
Their voices are music to charm me,
So ringing and eager and sweet.
Their cheeks are as red as a cherry,
Their eyes are as pure as the day,
And the sound of their marching is merry,
Wherever they pass on their way.

There are people forever a sighing
And saying the world is all wrong;
But somehow their doubts take to flying
At sight of this wonderful throng.
The world may be clouded and weary,
Of trouble and toil may be full,
But at least there is hope where the cheery,
Dear children are going to school.

LORE FOR LITTLE ONES.

Buttons.

"Button, button, who has the button?" asked a glove that had been dropped on the toilet table.

"I've got it," answered Jimmy's jacket. "I've several buttons, in fact."

"No," put in the closet door, "I have it myself; the carpenter gave it to me."

"I had a dozen or so," said a boot, looking rather down at the heel.

"And I have a hundred or more," yawned the easy chair, "but they don't button anything; they don't belong to the working class."

"Here's a bachelor's button," remarked a vase of flowers on the bureau.

"There's a button-wood tree in the garden," said the button-hooker. "I suppose you all grew there."

"I know better than that," pouted the closet-door. "Mine grew in the veins of the earth, where all the precious metals are found. It's a poor relation of theirs."

"And we," added a pair of ivory sleeve-buttons, "we grew in the land of the white elephant. We were carved from the tusks of the leader, who threaded the jungles and swam the rivers at the head of his troops."

"My buttons," said the glove, "were nearly related to the gem which Cleopatra dissolved for Antony. They were mother-of-pearl, grown in the shell of the pearl oyster, for which divers risk their lives."

"That's something of a fish story," thought Jimmy's jacket. "My buttons are only glass; but glass is sometimes made of sand, and who knows but their atoms may have been swept down to the sea shore from 'farthest India?'"

"And I," whispered the bachelor's button, "I sprang from a tiny seed, with all my splendor of blue and purple wings, like the Afrite from the jar which the fisherman found on the beach. It is a miracle how I was packed away there!"

He was a fine wooden soldier. He had on a painted red coat and blue trousers. His hat was painted, too. It was black, with a white plume. He stood on a little wooden block, and held his gun up very straight indeed. He was a sentinel on duty, and he never took his eye off from Eddy's flannel kitten.

The kitten sat upon a small box with leather sides. When any one pinched the box, something squeaked. You might think it was the flannel kitten if you liked. Perhaps the little soldier knew, but he never told.

Eddy had put the soldier and the kitten on the table. The soldier was to watch the kitten. So long as he held his gun up, and kept his eye on her she did not try to run away. But suppose he were to lay his gun down? Who knows? The little soldier never thought of such a thing. He kept watch every minute.

"What a brave little soldier!" said Eddy. "I can run out and play now, for he will not leave my kitty."

"No," replied Eddy's mamma, "he will be very faithful. He will watch better than a certain little boy watched the baby. This boy forgot what he was told. He let the baby burn his finger, by his neglect of duty. His name was not Capt. Tot. His name was Eddy."

Now the little wooden soldier was called Capt. Tot. Perhaps he had been through the wars. If he had, he never ran away from the foe. He never slept on guard.

When he was praised in this way he said not a word. He kept on looking at the flannel kitten. His painted coat looked as red as ever. But Eddy's cheeks were redder. They were not painted, either. Eddy was thinking of the baby's finger.

Two Little Feet.

When Herbert Young was a very small boy his papa bought him a pair of button boots. They had cloth tops and kid toes and heels. Herbert danced for joy when he saw them.

"You shall wear them to-morrow," said his papa.

Herbert went to bed early that night; he wanted to-morrow to come quickly.

The next morning his sister put on the boots for him before she went to school. Herbert went about saying, "Two little feet, two little feet," all the morning.

"They must be good little feet, and not get into mischief," said papa.

Herbert's mother was expecting some friends to tea.

"I must make some cake," she said, "and Herbert can come into the kitchen if he will be good."

Herbert promised to be very good. It was great fun to see his mamma beat the eggs. He had a little taste of the sugar and butter when it was all beaten up white.

Then he saw the flour put in slowly.

At last it was ready for the oven when it was done his mamma covered the top with nice frosting. Herbert called it making snow on it.

His mamma wanted the frosting to grow hard. She put the cake on the piazza where it was cool.

"Do not touch it with your fingers," she said to her little boy, "mamma wants it to look very nice."

Herbert's mamma went back to the kitchen. She wished to make some nice salad.

Herbert was playing on the piazza.

He came in once or twice and said, "Two little feet, mamma, two little feet."

"Yes, my dear, I know the boots are very pretty."

By and by the lady went out on the piazza. What do you think she saw? Her little boy had been standing on the loaf of cake. She could see the shape of both little boots.

Herbert looked at his mamma, and said, "Pretty boots; two little feet; make mamma's cake all pretty."

Mamma did not think so. She made some more cake, and when her guests came she told the story.

One of them was a very famous man. He said, "I must have a piece of Herbert's cake. I want the stamp of the two little feet. He thought he was helping mamma."

Then all the visitors ate a piece of the cake, and one said: "May the little feet always walk in the right way."

And another said: "May they climb over all troubles as easily as they reached the top of mamma's cake."

Herbert is a man now, and very kind to his mother.

DISAPPOINTED DEADWOOD.

The Failure of the Sioux Treaty Received with Disgust in the Black Hills—Ordway's Course Criticised—Crow Dog's Lease of Life—New Land Offices.

DEADWOOD, Dak., Special Correspondence, March 11.—More disheartening news could not have been imparted to this community than that received yesterday by wire from Secretary Teller, to the effect that congress had failed to ratify the Sioux treaty. As intimated in a recent letter to the PIONEER PRESS, it was generally believed that favorable action had been taken by congress on this important matter, and that it only remained for the department to perform a little preliminary work when the greater portion of the reserve would be thrown open to settlement, and this valuable corner of Dakota placed next door neighbor to civilized States of the Union. The situation and prospects were, therefore, naturally bright and inspiriting, and, as Barney Caulfield expressed it, "Everybody was getting boozy over the good news," when along came the exceedingly wet blanket referred to. As yet the public does not understand how nor why the exceedingly righteous measure was defeated—such is the paucity of news in local papers.

THE CONSEQUENCES.

The amount of evil accomplished by the negative action of congress cannot now be fully stated because it does not all appear, but there is much to be cited beyond the retarded growth of the Territory, the delay in the development of resources and the establishment of thrifty, populous communities throughout the at present unoccupied and unproductive domain, and not the least important is the violation of faith with the Sioux. A better, more intelligent, painstaking and zealous commission could not have been appointed, as attested by its remarkable success with every tribe, whose greatest argument against a new treaty was that, as the government had repeatedly broken faith with them, it doubtless would continue to do so whenever caprice suggested. This was met by assurances of the most solemn character that the new treaty was for all time, and would be observed in letter and spirit. So strenuously was this promise urged that it was finally accepted; and a great difficulty overcome. That promise must now be broken at the very outset, the government and its commissioners estimated as triflers and liars, and the confidence so happily restored, again dispelled, as will appear, when, in the future, it becomes absolutely necessary to open up the great reservation. Another important consideration lies in the fact that for months past the question of opening the reserve has been before the people of the entire country attracting no little attention particularly from the restless thousands casting about in search of permanent homes.

DISAPPOINTMENT TO EMIGRANTS.

Many of these have fixed their eyes upon the fertile valleys lying between the Missouri and the Hills, and, latterly, believing that there was no good reason for delay in opening the tract for settlement, there would be none; they have prepared to emigrate. In fact, hundreds are now on their way. What is to become of them? Many will seek locations elsewhere; but many will, unless I am a poor judge of human nature, disregarding the action of congress move upon the reservation, to locations which they will hold by right of "Squatter Sovereignty." Already has this occurred, and should the tide of immigration to Dakota be as great as it promises, soon to be thousands of claims will be staked upon the forbidden ground and occupied before the close of the year. Of course, this will breed trouble with the Indians, and may possibly result in a serious outbreak if not another war, with all its horrors. "But the government will prevent immigration," say some. How? In 1875-6 a handful of daring miners penetrated the Black Hills, then the rightful territory of the Sioux exclusively, and occupied and surrounded by as hostile and barbarous a tribe as ever roamed the plains. The government forbade immigration, but only provoked a derisive smile in return. All available troops were despatched to arrest and take out the intruders, but, although few in numbers and menaced by danger from Indians as well as from the soldiery, the intrepid whites, with one exception, eluded capture, remained in the hills, and absolutely compelled congress to effect a treaty, whereby the hills were opened to settlement. If occupation could not be prevented then, it cannot be prevented now, and should an effort be made it will be found that the entire American army would be lost in the wilderness, endeavoring to hunt up a squatter and his camp. Congress made a great mistake, and will realize it at no distant day.

ANNEXATION AGAIN.

The PIONEER PRESS of the 3d, containing my letter in which reference is made to the proposition to annex the Hills to Wyoming, arrived yesterday, and created no little comment, highly favorable, by the way, as, for some reason best known to the editors, the press of the Hills has maintained profound silence upon the subject, although annexation is the wish of the people universally, and a wish of greater fervency since recent proceedings of the legislature. It is now understood, as never before, that this locality need expect no favors nor justice at the hands of a Dakota law-making body, made up as it invariably is of ignorance, avarice and malice. Not only are acts passed inimical to the best interests of the district, but every righteous measure presented by this people is either defeated in open session, or discountenanced by the all-wise Nehemiah who for some inscrutable reason was imported as the presiding genius over this great Territory. It is an open question whether the legislature or the governor is the most hurtful—the most bitterly opposed to the Black Hills section. One endeavors to impose a crippling bullion-tax, to impoverish the people by exempting national banks from the usury law, to breed discord and litigation by slicing the counties into fragments and in divers ways to occasion perplexity and expense; while the other refuses to sanction the establishment of schools, at which the little ones can receive liberal education, and the people instructed in that particular industry for which the Hills are becoming famed throughout the world. Be this as it may, both do what they can to impair the development and prosperity of the Hills, and the people naturally demand a change. Hence it is that annexation is so popular, and the movement so devoid of political or other significance save a desire for improvement. Added thereto are the many reasons cited in my previous letter, the whole combining in an argument that cannot be successfully met.

CROW DOG.

Crow Dog was to have been re-sentenced yesterday, but by consent of the district attorney the matter was indefinitely postponed upon motion of defendant's counsel, A. J. Plowman, who hopes to take the case to the United States supreme court. Lack of money is the only cause for delay, but it is believed that Crow Dog's friends, poor though they be, will succeed in raising the necessary amount. Plowman succeeded in having a clause introduced in the sundry civil appropriation bill, granting $1,000 for the purpose of carrying the case up as a test. He is not advised what action congress took in the matter, but fears that the clause was stricken out.

ORDWAY.

The poor opinion in which Gov. Ordway is held by the people of this locality by reason of his opposition to every measure for the benefit of the Hills, has not been lessened by his disregard of this and neighboring communities in making appointments. Other than the temporary office of capital commissioner no position has been tendered to any person in Western Dakota. Coupled with the fact that in filling clerical and other positions the legislature overlooked this section, the governor's slight becomes more pronounced, and the impression warranted that the Black Hills, anyway, are only the stumpiest kind of a tail to be wagged at the sweet will of the selfish dog the other side of the Missouri.

NEW LAND DISTRICTS.

By the way, I observe that congress authorized the establishment of three new land districts, two of which should be for and upon the Sioux reservation. As congress failed to ratify the treaty, the question naturally arises will the additional land offices be established? And if they are, of what earthly use will they be?

V. V. V.

Although many are predisposed to lung troubles from birth, yet even such may escape consumption, or other pulmonary or bronchial disease, if due care and watchfulness be observed, and all exciting causes are promptly treated as they arise. It is in these cases Dr. Jayne's Expectorant exercises its most beneficial effects, and has produced the largest proportion of its cures. Besides promptly removing coughs and colds, which, when left to themselves, are the immediate causes of tuberculous development, this standard remedy allays any inflammation which may exist, and by promoting easy expectoration, cleanses the lungs of the substances which clog them up, and which rapidly destroy when suffered to remain.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, · MINNESOTA.

March, without being unusually disagreeable, was colder than usual, the average temperature being from ten to twelve degrees lower than last year. The previous months having been cold, winter has been disagreeably prolonged.

The "jolly" millers" are not so jolly as formerly. The milling interests at Minneapolis are greatly depressed, and the same report comes from other places. The demand for flour is merely nominal, and what caused the curious situation of affairs is a topic of discussion. But all hope for better times later in the season.

Ogontz, Jay Cooke's magnificent suburban home near Philadelphia, is to be occupied by the Chestnut street seminary, of that city. It will probably be the most luxurious and elegant boarding school for young ladies in the country, as Mr. Cooke is sparing no expense to make the already palatial building and grounds perfect for the use to which he has long intended to devote them. It is proposed that it shall be an ideal place for the thorough and broad training of the favored few who can enjoy its priviliges. Miss Eastman the principal long distinguished herself in the Buffalo High schoo by a rare faculty of bringing out whatever there was noble and elevated in her pupils, and her colleagues are all able and experienced educators.

It appears from facts and figures lately published from the New Hampshire board of health that the Yankee is disappearing from that state, During the last year there was an actual loss of 800 in the American population of that state from the excess of births over deaths. If we consider in connection with this the steady streams of emigration which carry the Yankees south and west and fill their places with Canadians and Irishmen, the conclusion is forced upon us that the year is not far away when the race that settled New Hampshire and has furnished the brain and brawn, that have made the little commonwealth famous, will have become practically extinct. But what is the loss to New Hampshire is an incalculable gain to other sections of the country. What the new races will do for the Granite State, time alone can determine.

Minnesota Capitalists and Mexico

George Hemmecker, a Mexican capitalist, is in Washington conducting certain business negotiations with ex-Senator Windom. He is one of the editors and proprietors o Libertad, the administration organ in the City of Mexico, and is here one of the government directors of the Topolabampo & Pacific railroad company, of which Windom has just been chosen president at $25,000 a year, payable for four years in stock at par. Mr. Hemmeker is also owner of the very valuable concession for the drainage of the valley of the City of Mexico. It seems probable that the company of which C. M. Loring is president and Senator Sabin director will capture the concession. They have the refusal of it until the 26th of this month, and are now treating for favorable terms. Sabin and Lowry of Minnesota and other practical hard-headed business men want the $9,000,000 paid in two or at most three years, and they would prefer Mexican 6 per cents to Mexican money. If they get the terms they want they will willingly deposit $200,000 to the credit of the republic or the owner of the concession on April 26 Just now they are trying to reach an understanding about their security for this deposit.

COMMERCIAL.

CHICAGO MARKET.—Flour, quiet and unchanged Wheat, unsettled and lower; $1.04⅝ March $1.04¾ April; $1.09⅞@1.10 May; $1.10⅛@1.10⅜ June; $1.10¼ July: No. 2 Chicago spring $1.04½@1.06; No. 3 Chicago spring, 91½c; No. 2 red winter, $1.08 cash. Corn, unsettled and lower; 50½@52¼c cash; 50⅛c March; 50⅛c April; 55¾c May; 56c June; 57⅛@57⅝c July. Oats, opened weak and lower; closed firm; outside prices, 40c cash; 39⅜c March and April; 42⅛@42½c May; 42@42⅛c June; 41c July. Rye, lower; 58c. Barley, nominally unchanged. Flax seed, higher; $1.41@1.42. Pork, unsettled and higher; $17.95@18 cash and March; $17.97½@18 April; $18.12½@18.15 May; $18.30@18.32½ June; $18.45@18.47½ July. Lard, unsettled and generally higher; $11@11.05 cash and March; $11.05@11.07½ April; $11.22½@11.25 May; $11.27½@11.30 June; $11.32½@11.35 July. Bulk meats in fair demand; shoulders, $7.65; short ribs, $9.95; do clear, $10.35. Butter, steady and unchanged. Eggs, nominally unchanged; 15½@16c. Whisky, steady and unchanged; $1.17. Freights—Corn to Buffalo, 3c. Call—Wheat, easier; $1.04@1.05 March; $1.04¾@1.04⅞ April; $1.09⅜ May; $1.10⅜ June; $1.10¼ July. Corn, irregular; 50@50¼c March; 50⅝c April; 55⅞c May; 56⅜c June; 57¼@57⅞c July. Oats, steady and unchanged. Pork, easier; not quotably higher. Lard, firmer; not quotably higher. Receipts—Flour, 15,000 bbls; wheat, 34,000 bu; corn, 207,000 bu; oats, 72,000 bu; rye, 7,000 bu; barley, 20,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 274 bbls; wheat, none; corn, non ; oats, 56,000 bu; rye, 120 bu; barley, 12,000 bu.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour, in moderate demand; nominally steady. Wheat, tame; No. 2 hard, $1.14; No. 2, $1.06; March, nominal; April, $1.03¾; May, $1.09½; June, $1.10¾; No. 3, 86c; No. 4, 75c; rejected, 63c. Corn, nominally weaker; No. 2, 53c. Oats, quiet, nominally unchanged; No. 2, 39¾@40c; Rye, quiet and unchanged; No. 1, 59c; No. 2, 56c bid. Barley, in fair demand; No. 3, extra, 54@57c. Provisions, quiet; Mess pork, $18.15 cash and March; $18.35 May. Lard, prime steam, $11.15 cash and March; $11.35 May. Butter, quiet and unchanged. Cheese, steady and firm. Eggs, lower; 15@16c. Receipts—Flour, 70,550 bbls; wheat, 14,550 bu; barley, 12,570 bu. Shipments—Flour, 22,153 bbls; wheat, 850 bu; barley, 5,805 bu.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Patents, Orange Blossom, $7; Red Cross, straights, $6.25; "Capitol" family, $5.75; XXXX, $4.50@5.50; in bbls 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality. Buckwheat flour, $6@6.50 per bbl. Rye flour, $4.50 per bbl. Graham, $5 per bbl.

WHEAT—The market was very dull, there being no particular demand. Offerings were only moderate, receipts being light. Chicago was up and down in the market, but this market was not affected thereby, in the absence of trading. Prices were steadily held, but at quotations showing a slight easing off from last week's figures. No. 1 hard, $1.10 bid, $1.12 asked; May, $1.17 asked; No. 2 hard, $1.05 bid, $1.07 asked; No. 2, 98c@$1 bid.

CORN—Dull, but a little more firmly held on light receipts; No. 2, 48c bid, 52c asked; May, 54c asked; new mixed, 49c asked. Sales: 1 car No. 2, 54c.

OATS—Nothing doing in first hands. Local inquiry moderate; market fairly steady at generally unchanged quotations: No. 2 mixed, 38c bid, 40c asked; April, 39c bid, 41c asked; May, 43c asked; No. 2 white, 39c bid, 42c asked; No. 3 white, 38c bid. Sale; 1 car No. 2 mixed, last half April, 41c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—There is no quotable alteration in prices but this staple is not selling at all well. The fact is the market has been overstocked, and while accumulations are being worked off pretty fast, buyers are not ready to load up again just yet. There is about two-fifths of the capacity of the city at work and still the daily sales do not equal the daily output. Patents are quoted at $6.50@7; straights, $5.50@6.25; clears, $5.25@5.75; low grades, $2@3.25 per bbl.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran was in a little better request yesterday. The sales of bulk on track were usually at about $10 per ton; and shorts at about $11; coarse corn meal at $17.50@19, on track; $18@19.50 f. o. b.; mixed feed, $18@19.50 on track; $18.50@21 f. o. b.

WHEAT—There was a good demand for spot and for futures yesterday. Spot No. 1 hard sold to the extent of all offered at $1.11½. Sales to arrive in ten days brought the same as spot. For May, $1.15 was bid, and $1.16 was asked. No. 2 hard brought $1.08; No. 1 Northern, $1.07@1.08; No. 2 Northern, $1.04@1.05; No. 2 was offered, at $1.02, and $1 was bid.

Although he was a democrat, Peter A. Dey has been reappointed railroad commissioner of Iowa. For a second vacancy on the board there are seventy seven applicants, and the governor is in a sad quandary.

NEWS CONDENSED.

Gossip from Washington.

It was a boomerang that Controller Lawrence playfully slung at Tom Ochiltree. He found that to refuse the latter's salary he must also refuse the president's as Arthur was indebted to the government about as bad as Ochiltree. As the president wields the appointing power, Controller Lawrence took the return whack from his boomerang with good grace, and decided that he would pay Ochiltree his salary. The decision does not include Delegate Raymond, of Dakota, on the fine-haired distinction that he is not a member of congress within the meaning of the constitution.

The department of agriculture will shortly establish near Washington an experimental farm and hospital for the treatment of domestic animals, with a view to ascertaining by a series of careful scientific experiments the causes of such diseases as Texas fever, pleuro pneumonia, etc., and what are the best methods of preventing or curing them. Experiments will be under the direction of Dr. D. E. Salmon of Asheville, N. C., a specialist who has been for some time engaged in such investigations.

The king of the Sandwich Islands, having crowned himself, proposes to have a better coinage than his kingdom has ever had before. He has asked the president whether he cannot have his gold and silver coined at our mints. The president will probably say that he can. They will add to the duties at the San Francisco, and perhaps the Philadelphia and New Orleans mints.

Sunday the United States swapped treasurers, Gilfillan going out and Wyman in. For two weeks the boys in the national money box will be busy counting the pennies and nickels to see if any stuck to Mr. Gilfillan's clothes. No count has been made in ten years, three treasurers having accepted the office without making up cash.

Postmasters commissioned: Samuel Shepard, Draper, Iowa; Emily S. B. Smith, Wolf Dale, Iowa; William Vaughn, Canfield, Minn.; John Murphy, Horicon, Wis.; Fred C. Horn, Norris, Wis.; Thomas H. Woods, Galt, Dak.; George W. Sayles, Howell, Dak.; Myron R. Kent, Mora, Minn.

No correspondence has passed between this government and that of Great Britain regarding a system of international police, or a reciprocal watch to keep in each country upon the criminals or enemies of the other.

The president has received from Brasch & Rothenstein, Berlin, an additional flood sufferer contribution of 4,300 marks, 300 marks being contributed by the emperor and empress of Germany. The total amount thus transmitted is 8,800 marks.

There are a number of cases pending based upon the provisions of the civil rights law where colored men have been excluded from hotels, theatres, sleeping cars, etc., and it is understood that decisions will be rendered at an early day.

Secretary Lincoln has pardoned a deserter named Graves, who is in the employ of the Pacific avenue street car service, Washington.

Attorney General Brewster expects to render his decision in regard to the date when bank taxes cease at an early day.

Rail and River News.

Gath says Northern Pacific is now a favorite stock, and Villard from having been called an adventurer three or four years ago, is now regarded as a man of more scope, united with self-respect, than any railroad spirit in this country. His temper, originally high, is said to gain patience with success. He seems to have some faith in human nature, while many of his parasites have not.

The change of the Midland railroad running from Wabasha westward to the standard gauge, and its extension to some point on the Southern Minnesota, will give the Milwaukee & St. Paul company a direct line from Eau Claire and Menomonie to the broad prairies of Iowa, Nebraska and Dakota, and the amount of business done over it will be immense.

Since March 1 no less than 161 cars of immigrants and their goods have passed through Wells, going west over the Southern Minnesota, ninety-one cars during last week.

The earnings for the Chicago & Northwestern railroad for the third week in March were: 1883, $474,806; 1882, $372,900; increase $101,900.

The trouble with the engineers of the Manitoba railroad has been settled.

Summary of General News.

Articles of incorporation of the United States Electrical company of Minnesota have been filed with the secretary of state. The business of the corporation is to be the buying, selling, making, letting, hiring operating and dealing in apparatus and machine power from the production, storage, transmission and distribution of electricity, whether for light, power, or other purpose. The principal place of business is to be St. Paul. The corporation will commence on the 30th inst., and continue for the term of thirty years. The amount of capital stock is stated at $500,000, divided into 5 000 shares of $100 each, to be paid in when called for the board of directors. The highest amount of indebtedness or liability is limited to $50,000. The persons named as incorporators are Chauncy W. Griggs, James B Powers, James A. Woolsey, Addison G. Foster of St. Paul, and Charles F. Kindred of Brainard. Messrs. Griggs, Power, Woolsey, Kindred and O. A. Pray constitute the first board of directors.

A slight earthquake occurred in San Francisco at 7:42 Friday. Farther south the shock was heavy. At Watsonville, Santa Cruz county, nine shocks were felt, breaking crockery, plastering, etc. At Hollister, San Benton county, plate glass windows were smashed, and brick buildings cracked. A temporary panic resulted, and the streets filled with inhabitants many in undress.

The bill prohibiting political committees, or members thereof, from assessing or collecting contributions from public officials for political purposes, has passed the third reading in the Pennsylvania legislature.

The regatta at Nice has been postponed, owing to the objections of the Americans. The yacht Dauntless, was damaged in a storm, and is not in a condition to make a fair test of her merits.

Franz Ackerman and his wife, two religious lunatics in New York, refuse to take food, and their attendants have to cram it down their throats.

The New York legislature is amending the Sunday penal code, to allow necessities to be sold and unavoidable work to be done on that day.

The Edison Electric Illuminating company has been organized in Boston; capital $1,000,000. Ex-Gov. Rice is president.

Our imports during the last three months were $39,404,403, against $40,528,195 for the corresponding months in 1882.

The creditors of Kate Field's dress association will get 60 per cent.

Crimes and Criminals.

C. M. Mullet, a grocer at Hastings, Nebraska, was waylaid on his way home recently, by three men, who shot him in the back and robbed him of $40. Mullet died Saturday evening and was buried Sunday. Three suspicious characters were arrested four miles from Hastings and lodged in jail. On Saturday night two of them made a confession and signed it, but the third, Babcock, refused to sign and denied all knowledge.

The grand jury of New York have begun the investigation of the case of George W. Conkling, Jr., who shot and killed Wilbur H. Haverstick, and he will probably be indicted and rearrested. Recorder Smyth instructed the jury to investigate the case, and said Police Justice Smith exceeded his powers in assuming to decide that the homicide was justifiable. His action did not stop the grand jury from indicting Conkling.

In the murder case of Charles F. Kring, plaintiff in error, against the state of Missouri, the United States supreme court was by a majority of one, reversed the judgment of the supreme court of Missouri, and remanded the case for further proceedings. Kring has been tried seven times for the same murder, and by this decision is finally released from the sentence of death, which was three times imposed.

Thomas Phillips, while passing the Barnes hotel at Hampton, Va., was met by an old acquaintance, P. Joyce, who invited him to take a drink. Phillips refused to drink but accepted a cigar, and while lighting it Joyce deliberately shot him through the heart without provocation. After the shooting Joyce placed the pistol in Phillips pocket and fled. He was arrested later and lodged in jail.

W. J. Carey, a young fellow of nineteen, who in October last committed rape on a married lady at Saratoga, Winona county, Minn., and who was indicted for the crime, escaped for the time and has been vainly looked for ever since, was caught in Winona recently and put under $1,000 bonds, in default of which he was sent to jail.

The friends of Maj. Phipps, the defaulting almshouse superintendent of Philadelphia, are beginning to feel appalled at the prospect of continuing to pay for his luxuries in a Canadian jail for an indefinite time in the future, to say nothing of meeting the cost of an appeal to the privy council.

William Chadowin, arrested by mistake in Standford, Ky., was found before he was released, to be the murderer of a confederate surgeon in 1862, and the old indictment was accordingly redocketed, and he will be brought to trial.

An incompetent midwife has been arrested for the death of Mrs. August Spindler at Fort Wayne. The victim endured labor pains for twenty-four hours and died with the child unborn.

W. Wells, cashier of a large insurance firm Buffalo, N. Y., is reported to be short in his accounts $10,000. It is said he loaned funds to George T. Royce, oil dealer on notes.

Charles Henry Lee, colored, sentenced to be hanged at Richmond, Va., July 27, for the murder of Daniel Miller, Feb. 14, has been granted a new trial.

The Casualty and Fire Record.

Between Louisville and Cairo, there are 100 farms covered with a deposit of sand from ten to fifteen inches deep. The flood did over $1,000,000 damage.

J. A. Harwood's leather board mills, Leominster, Mass., burned a few days ago, loss $100,000, insurance $71,000.

Fifty persons at Empire City, Kans., are down with small pox. The town is quarantined.

Personal Mention.

At Worcester, Mass., Rev. George Allen, a congregational minister, aged ninety-one years, died recently. He was a graduate of Yale, author of the resolutions of '48 for "Free soil, free men, free speech, and a free land," and a brother of the late Chief Justice Allen. Isaac Davis also died a few days ago aged eighty-three. He was a graduate of Brown university, ex-mayor of the city, a lifelong democrat, twice a candidate for govenor, and a nephew of ex-Gov. Davis of Massachusetts.

Henry Ward Beecher, in the course of his remarks at a Brooklyn temperance meeting said: "If men must drink, ask them between drinks to come with you and help along the cause. I don't believe in denouncing all men who sell liquor as scoundrels. There are some good men who are engaged in this business, men with kind and generous spirits."

Ex-Senator Windom said the other day that he was interested in the new New York Stock exchange only as an investor. His name has been connected with the personal management. Mr. Windom said that enough money had been already subscribed to make the new venture a success.

Miss Agnes Langtry's disappearance is somewhat similar to Mrs. Labouchere's departure. Miss Langty said to a reporter in Toronto last week, that she had not eloped, but was visiting Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie, previous to sailing for England.

The cost of the Vanderbilt ball is estimated as follows: Costumes, $155,730; flowers, $1,000; carriages, $4,000; hair dressing $4,000; supper and extra servants, $25,000; making a total of nearly $200,000.

Gen. N. B. Buford died in Chicago recently. He graduated from West Point in 1827, and held the rank of brigadier general of volunteers in the war of the rebellion. He was born in Kentucky in 1807.

Urial Driggs, eighty-one, married Mrs Bedell, seventy-five, at Lockport, N. Y., last week. They had been on the point of marrying twice in early life and each time married some one else.

H. H. Warner, the kidney quack medicine man of Rochester, N. Y., has come to grief in his investment of $1,000,000 in grape sugar works in Kansas City. The works will be sold.

Dennis Ryan, a wealthy capitalist of St Paul has offered to put up a big hotel on condition that the citizens shall furnish a bonus of $200,000.

Adjt. Gen. Drum has telegraphic advises that Inspector General Belos B. Sanket was stricken with apoplexy at San Antonio, Tex., Tuesday.

Jerome Leland, one of the proprietors of the Sturtevant house, New York, died at the Leland homestead, Newburgh recently of pneumonia.

Ex-Senator H. C. Miller, of St. Peter, has sent in his resignation as consul to Ecuador business at home needing his attention.

Ex-Senator Gordon denies that he is going to run for the senate in Florida.

Mr. Bell, the telephone genius is worth $5,000,000.

Foreign News Summary.

Montreal is having a series of peculiar failures, which have gone without explanation from the local papers as to their causes. A succession of heavy collapses naturally excites some inquiry as to what lies behind them. Local and personal influences cannot usually produce such a cluster of failures. It has come to light from other sources that several of the recent failures were occasioned by the tardiness of collections in Manitoba, and by failures in Winnipeg. Merchants last fall laid in heavy stocks in anticipation of an active business during the winter.

An American named Featherstone and a man named O'Herlihy, a Parnellite, have been arrested at Cork, charged with conspiracy to murder. The postoffice is occupied by a large force of police. Threats are being made to blow up the building. One Carlody, a plasterer, has also been arrested. A fourth person fled. Documents were found upon O'Herlihy. The arrests are believed due to information given by the man arrested at Liverpool.

Three constables from Balla, Ireland, have gone to America in quest of Hynes and Vabey, who are suspected of having murdered Flerick in June, 1880. The crime created much sensation at the time, as it was believed to be a political murder. The arrest of twenty-six persons last week at Ballinrobe on charge of being accomplices in the murder has revived recollection of the crime.

An announcement in German newspapers that Germany will not allow France to steal a march on her in the adoption of rifles for her infantry causes some comment in Paris. Four battalions of German troops at Konigsberg and Stettin have already, as an experiment been armed with repeating rifles, but the results so far are discouraging.

F. E. Burnham, elected to the Manitoba parliment from Emerson, whose seat was contested on the ground of personal bribery and bribery by agents, has agreed to vacate the seat on condition of the withdrawal of charges, and an agreement to that effect has been entered into between the attorneys of the protestor and Mr. Burnham.

The prince of Wales declines the request of the king of Denmark to use his kindly offices with the Prussian government to secure favorable action upon the grievances of which the Danes living in Schleswig complain.

Gibb, Laird & Co., of Quebec, wholesale grocers, have failed with liabilities about $100,000, while their assets are nominally $8,000. James G. Ross and the Union and Quebec banks are the principal creditors.

The wife of Captain Boxer, of the Royal navy, England, has arrived in Montreal with her husband to claim $225,000 settled upon her by her adopted father, Henry Judah, queen's counsel.

The duke and duchess of Edinburgh will be the only members of the royal family of England that will attend the coronation of the czar.

Lorenz Diefenbach, the eminent German scholar, is dead.

Flattering Dominion Budget.

Sir Leonard Tilley, finance minister, of the Dominion in delivering the budget speech said that the present government had reduced taxation last year $1,500,000, and paid the indebtedness for next year in the same manner. He showed by figures how working people had prospered, proving this by giving amounts of deposits in government saving banks for some time past, and also proved by figures that the country, while paying a large amount of indebtedness, had decreased its debt and lessened taxation; that the surplus for the last fiscal year was $10,000,000, and the year previous $1,000,000. Altogether the speech was received with unbounded approval, and admitted to be the most satisfactory and ablest statement ever made by any finance minister.

The Failures for Three Months.

Bradstreet's Journal furnishes the following: There were 170 failures reported to Bradstreet's during the week ending 31st twenty-six less than the preceding week, forty-one more than the corresponding week of 1882 and fifty-eight more than the same week of 1881:

Bradstreet's Journal also furnishes a record of mercantile failures for the quarter. It says the record of trade disasters for the first quarter of 1883 is a formidable one. The number is 3,189, against 2,146 and 1,986 for the first quarter of 1882 and 1881, respectively. The liabilities for this quarter foot up $42,235,535, against $29,010,944 for the same quarter last year. The total of assets for this quarter is $23,763,828, against $5,523,691 for the quarter of last year. It should be noted, however, that the percentage of assets is larger for this quarter from the fact that a few heavy failures present schedules of acknowledged assets equal, and, in one or two instances, in excess of liabilities. In the western states 975 failures for the quarter have an average liability of $15 156, the ratio of assets to liabilities being 76.3.

Another Land Decision.

Washington, Special: In the case of O. M. Cowles against the St. Paul, Minneapolis, & Manitoba Railway company, involving the s ½ of sw ¼ of sec. 31, township 137, range 42, Crookston district, the commissioner of the general land office has decided that the land, being in the indemnity limits, was excepted from the withdrawal for the company; that Cowles might make final proof on his entry after publication of notice of intention to make such proof, and that all parties who claim adversely must be governed by such notice. This is a new departure, as heretofore the railroad company has been notified of the decision of the general land office in such cases, allowed an appeal from the decision and the settlers stopped from making such proof, if the company appealed, until the question of the right to do so had been considered by the secretary of the interior upon the appeal. The publication of the notice referred to is considered a citation to all parties claiming adversely to the appeal and who object to the proof, and should the company fail to appear before, or at the time of making proof and make protest, their rights in the premises will be concluded, unless they can satisfactorily explain the neglect to so appear. It will therefore be necessary for the railroad company to subscribe liberally for the newspapers and read the advertisements carefully.

Work of the Civil Service Reform Commission.

Dorman B. Eaton the head of the reform commission has the following to say with reference to the work in hand before the civil service commission:

Removals are not considered by or in any way under the control of the commission, nor is the tenure of office. The latter is indirectly and wholesomely affected by the fact that as the political motive for removing A. who is a good man, is generally to make a place for B. the temptation to make or cause to be made is removed, when B cannot directly be appointed to A's place, but must take his chance on the competitive lists. Another point is that as the lists are public the mere fact of going upon them is generally assurance that a man's record is right, as he exposes himself to the criticism not only of the public but those who have personal reasons for preventing an improper appointment. All examinations will be in writing and the record preserved, so that the appeals can be heard by the commission at any time.

During Mr. Eaton's experience under Grant in this district there was not but one appeal, and the appellant withdrew that upon the examiners appearing and explaining the reason for their action. Mr. Eaton, in reply to a question, said in effect that about 10,000 would be under the supervision of the commission so far as the requirement of examination by applicants for vacancies are concerned. These include all the departments in Washington, except that laborers are exempt, and also those appointments—some 300—where the confirmation of the senate is necessary.

An Old Time Diner Out.

An ancient gentleman, who has outlived his early friends and contemporaries, was met a few evenings ago going out to dine and wished him a pleasant time. "A pleasant time!" he repeated, with his faltering smile and far away look. "Why, I go simply as a matter of duty; to keep people that ever heard of me from thinking I'm dead and buried long ago; so that when I'm dead they'll not be at the trouble of inquiring who it is, or mistaking me for the corpse of some other man. Ah! it is a sad thing to outlive friends, and manners and customs—even the style of eating! I do not go out now to eat; I make it a point to get what I need before I start, and merely go through the form of tasting all the dishes brought in, a la Russe. In my youth we sat down to a warm, comfortable, not too gorgeous table, with not too many at it for enjoyment, and saw our food carved and dealt out before our eyes, and had our appetite whetted by its savory odor before we tasted it. But now, only the cook and waiter know the mysteries to which we are treated—cold!"

NEWS OF THE STATE.

New Surveyor General of Minnesota.

The president has appointed Martin S. Chandler of Red Wing, Goodhue county, to be surveyor-general of Minnesota, at the instance of Senator McMillan. Martin Spencer Chandler was born Feb. 14, 1824, at Jamestown, N. Y. In 1856 he came to Minnesota, and opened a farm at Pine Island, Goodhue county. In the fall of 1858 he was elected sheriff and held the place twenty years. He was a presidential elector in 1872 and was chosen messenger to carry the vote of the state to Washington, but declined in favor of W. L. Wilson of St. Paul. Last fall he was elected to the state senate in the 22d district and voted for Mr. Windom for senator to the last.

The state capitol is about completed with the exception of the towers.

R. B. Langdon bought the glorious first seat in the Grand Opera house at Minneapolis for the sum of $250.

In the district court at Winona, Ida Stevens, larceny, was sentenced to twenty-four months in jail; James Dougherty, stealing a coat, eighteen months in the penitentiary; Carl McCormick, found guilty of manslaughter in the fourth degree for the killing of Jacob A. Rose, was sentenced to State prison for the term of two years, being the full limit prescribed by law; Henry Fleck, assault with deadly weapon, Stillwater one year, Henry W. Shulties of Fargo, Dak., was arrested by Deputy United States Marshal Tuesday at Kankauna, Wis., on a charge of falsely representing himself to be a revenue officer of the United States, and receiving bribes for reporting infractions of the law. He was sentenced to six months in the Milwaukee house of correction.

B. H. Carver of Wabasha mysteriously disappeared last week, and it is feared that he has committed suicide.

Henry Speckerman of Becker died on the 24th inst., of heart disease, aged sixty-three years.

A barn containing $300 worth of medicines belonging to W. S. Pierce, in Le Sueur, burned Saturday night.

It has been learned that Louis N. Frank of Lake Washington, Le Sueur county was scalped by Indians on the Little Missouri on Jan. 23, near the Montana line.

Company B. of Minneapolis carried off the embroidered banner from the Faribault Guards at the competive drill at the St. Paul armory.

The county commissioners of Martin county are trying to buy a farm for a poor house.

Hon. Gordon E. Cole has presented to St. Mary's hall autotypes of Sharples celebrated paintings of George and Martha Washington; Mrs. Horace Thompson of St. Paul, has presented a like set to the Deaf and Dumb institute in Faribault.

The voters in school district No. 13, of Polk county, held a meeting Monday night and voted to issue $6,000 in bonds to run ten years, at not more than 8 per cent. in order to fund the floating debt, finish the school house and ornament the grounds. C. U. Webster was elected clerk.

A canning establishment has been undertaken at Austin by a local stock company, with $10,000 capital.

A man took six lively young wolves to the auditor's office at Wabasha, recently for which, after he had properly killed them he received a bounty of $10 each. There is no reason for believing that wolf raising will become a regular industry in that part of the state.

Martin Eppel, a pioneer of Delano, died in that city age eighty-two years.

Close Brothers of Lemars, Ia., have located headquarters at Pinestone.

A young scoundrel named Columbus, a resident of New Trier, Dakota county, Minn., was arrested in Northfield, Thursday, on a charge of rape committed upon a girl nine years of age, of that place. He was taken to Hastings Minn., for trial. He claims he is innocent.

The liabilities of Chris Haug, the Duluth jeweler, who suspended this week, are estimated at $10,000, with assets of $20,000.

St. Cloud lumbermen will handle 50,000,000 feet this season. Clarke & McClure have cut 40,000,000 feet of logs; Cooper & Gray 5,600,00 feet, and hope to put in 2,000,000 feet more; J. C. Hayward 5,000,000 feet, and C. Bridgman 1,000,000 feet.

Shakopee has just dedicated a new Opera House with appropriate ceremonies.

N. P. Swenson's saw mill at Goose Lake, in the town of Fish Lake, Minn., burned between 6 and 9 o'clock on Sunday morning last. Loss about $1,500; no insurance.

C. G. Riley, who was charged with deserting a girl and creditors in Lake City, writes from Burnham, Tex., that the charges are false; that agents owe him $1,600, while he only owes $10 on orders for pictures, which he is completing. He denies that he married a girl and deserted her, asserts that his leaving Lake City was without secrecy and that those making the false charges must stand the consequences.

Darius White, an old and respected citizen of Northfield, died in that city on Wednesday, aged sixty-two.

The friends of Red Rock camp meeting ground throughout the state met at Jackson street M. E. church, St. Paul, to plan for the near future of this already successful place of religious resort. The trustees have asked the railway company to give them $2,000 with which to erect a hotel or boarding house, and they are having the plans prepared for a pavillion. It is estimated the improvements to be made by the association and lot holders this year will reach from $7,000 to $10,000. It was voted to engage Rev. Thomas Harrison, "the boy preacher," Chaplain McCabe and Amanda Smith, if she returned from her trip around the world in time.

At Fergus Falls, recently, a switch engine on the Manitoba road struck a wagon on the Summit avenue crossing, completely demolishing the vehicle and seriously injuring three ladies, occupants thereof. Miss Esther Hutchison had her arm so badly crushed that it had to be amputated above the elbow, while her mother and sister were severely bruised and cut.

Finley Gray of Redwood, meeting opposition, put a ladder to the window of his sweetheart, which she descended, and both went to Glencoe, where they were married.

The biennial report of state Librarian Taylor to Gov. Hubbard states that 849 volumes were saved from the fire, 3,899 have been added since by purchase, 4,634 by donation, and 370 by exchange, making the total 9,752 volumes.

A Woman's Good Name Vindicated.

The district court has been engaged in the trial of the case of Mrs. Addie K. Bush vs. W. V. Lucas and A. B. Lucas, publishers of the Cerro Gordo Republican, for libel. Mrs Bush claimed damages to her character from a publication made in the paper charging her with lack of chastity, by innuendo, with having a quarrelsome disposition, etc. On the defense no attempt was made to justify the charge of unchastity, but it was denied. After a four days' trial the jury returned a verdict of $500 for the plaintiff. The trial caused much interest, owing to the prominence of the parties, the defendant Lucas being the late auditor of the state. The verdict is generally accepted in the community as just, and as a complete vindication of the plaintiff from the malicious charges.

The theory of Romberg, that neuralgia is the prayer of the suffering nerve for healthy blood and more of it, is now generally received by physicians.

HARD LIFE ON THE ROAD.

The Exciting Lives of the Fighters Who Accompany the Circus.

New York Star.

"Yes, it has been a booming season for some of the shows; but some of them, on the other hand, have gone to pieces," said a well-known advance agent in Union square, the other day. "You see," he continued, "the big fish have swallowed up the little fish and there has been a good deal of squirming."

"But can you tell me what a "hustler" is, and what he has to do with the services of a circus?" queried the Star reporter.

"What do you know about a "hustler" young man?"

"Only this," said the reporter, displaying the following advertisement from a sportive paper:

WANTED—Forty more first-class bill-posters for United Shows. We have already secured seventy good men, but as we anticipate sixty day's opposition this spring, right on the start, we want forty more reliable bill-posters. They must be good war workers, true to their employers, hustlers, and ready day or night, for any emergency. Not afraid to fight for their side if it should become necessary to protect their rights. Only those who are well-known bill-posters need apply. We want no lithographers or programmers. To the right kind of men long engagements and liberal wages will be paid. Want none but sober, reliable men. Consider two weeks' silence a respectful negative. Apply immediately to——.

"Well, that is a pretty bold advertise," said the man of sawdust, "but 'hustlers' must be had, and I don't know of any better way of getting them. People who go to circus shows in the city have no idea of the trials we have to encounter in out-of-the-way country places. Not only is there the competition of rival companies, but the countrymen; although they will come any distance to see the show, seem to look upon the show people as their natural enemies outside of the canvas. It is necessary, therefore, for every company to carry with it a number of strong fellows, who, as this advertisement says, are 'not afraid to fight for their side if it should become necessary to protect their rights.'"

"You mean to say, then, that the circus companies carry fighters with them?"

"Of course. Why, when a circus man goes off to some of the out-of-the way places in the west and southwest he takes his life in his hands. Tody Hamilton used to tell a story of his adventures in a town somewhere in Texas. The show had a large crowd at both the day and evening performances, but many negroes of the vicinity had tried to force their way in without paying. On being ejected, they vowed vengeance. It was evident when the time came for striking the tents that there would be trouble. The night was pitchy dark and torches was lighted outside the tents. It was seen that little knots of negroes had gathered and were watching the proceedings with sullen expression. The circus men knew what was coming and prepared for action. A tent was never struck much quicker than that. It was folded, packed and placed in the wagons, when there was a movement among the negroes. The circus men knew that the moment for action had come. Almost in the twinkling of an eye the torches were extinguished, and in the stillness of the night came the sound of the sickening thud of the tent men as they descended upon the negroes' heads. Each tent-man had selected the negro he was to attack, and silently and swiftly the work was done and the circus moved out of town before daybreak. Tody used to say that six negroes were left dead on the field, and that the show people were not prosecuted, because it would have been impossible to have identified the killers. It was certainly a case of the lives of the circus people against those of the negroes, and the circus people did not propose to take any chances. This was one of the most serious circus fights that has occurred in some time, but every season there are a greater or less number of these encounters which never get into papers, and the show folk have learned to go prepared. So you see, young man, a 'hustler' is a very useful element in the interior economy of a circus."

Matrimonial Eccentricities.

We recollect a wedding at which the happy pair had no sooner been united than, to the amazement of every one except the officiating clergyman, who had been let into the secret a few minutes before being the eldest brother of the bride advanced with one of the blushing bridesmaids, and requested that the ceremony should be repeated for their behoof. It appearing that all necessary legal and other preliminaries had been duly arranged, the demand was complied with, and the company had to celebrate two weddings instead of one.

This recalls the case of an enterprising Scotch widow, who, failing the appearance at the eventful moment of her intended second husband, utilized the occasion, the clergyman and the company in a way which must call forth the admiration of the most skilled diplomatists. She was a bouncing young widow of twenty-five, and had agreed to marry "No. 2," as she playfully termed him, in a year and a day from the demise of "No. 1." The happy day fell on a Wednesday, and the ceremony was to take place at the bride's house. A magnificent wedding feast was provided, and about sixty guests invited. The hour fixed for the marriage was 6 p. m. In the forenoon, the bridegroom arrayed himself in his best, and went off to invite a few friends in the country who had been overlooked. Whether he happened to take with him a copy of the "Pickwick Papers," and come across Mr. Weller's famous advice to his son Sam on the subject of "vidders," will probably never be known; but by this or some other means, he appears to have been reduced to a peculiarly vacillating state of mind with regard to the important step he was about to take; for by the afternoon post his bride-elect received from him an intimation to the effect that he had conscientious scruples as to marrying a woman so recently widowed. He would make it a matter of careful consideration, and abide by the result of his subsequent feelings. She was not to take this as a positive declinature; but if he had not arrived by six o'clock she might consider the marriage off. The widow did not faint or go into hysterics, but decked herself in her bridal robes, and smilingly received the guests who had been bidden to the feast. When all the company had arrived, the lady read to them the communication she had received from the recreant bridegroom. Loud and long were the denunciations it elicited, and the heroic bearing of the widow under such trying circumstances was marked and commended by all. "This need not prevent the feast," she said; and the banqueting began. The feasting over, the room was cleared for dancing, and everything went as merrily as if the wedding had passed off under the most favored auspices. The result of it all was that an elderly bachelor, who had opened the ball with the irrepressible widow, became so enamored of her that before the evening was far advanced he had proposed, and, what was more, had been accepted. The minister was recalled; and at 11 P. M. the wedding, though not the one for which the guests had been assembled, was solemnized. The ceremony had scarcely been performed, when the door bell was violently rung, and in stalked the superceded bridegroom. "Careful consideration" had at length overcame his "conscientious scruples," and he had come back to claim his bride—only, however, to be introduced to her as the wife of another. Served him right.

The very act of marrying at all is in some instances a most eccentric proceeding. What, for example, could be more absurd than the recent marriage, in a small agricultural village in England, of a couple whose united ages came to 158, the bridegroom being seventy-seven and the bride eighty-one? Nor was this the only peculiar feature of this extraordinary union. The bridegroom's Christian name was Thomas and the bride's Mary, and this was the third Mary that had selected as his partner, while it was also the third Thomas to whom Mary had been united by the conjugal bond. To crown all, both were in receipt of parochial relief to the extent of two shillings and a loaf each per week.—Chambers' Journal.

Things in General.

Latin in a drug store must come down. The green boy learning the druggist's trade has too good a chance to poison customers by mistake where everything is covered by a language he does not understand. Medicine should be taken in straight English.—New Orleans Picayune.

Saratoga is said to be a better sanitarium in winter than in summer. Leaving out of account the mineral waters, the dry, pure atmosphere, with a coldness rather thermometrical than palpable, is a sovereign remedy for bronchial affections and malaria.

There is so much general cigarette smoking among the children of the Philadelphia schools that a treatise on the danger of the habits has been granted by the board of education and pasted inside the cover of the text book of every pupil.

Advertising manufacturers of patent medicines seems to be growing into a mania, and enormous sums are spent in every way to attract public attention. One of the best known of the New York advertising agents recently said that his contract with a Baltimore firm for newspaper advertising alone called for $68,000 monthly, to say nothing of the thousands expended in the purchase of show cards, pictures, lithographs, handbills, etc.

The Baltimore American points with pride to the fact that the grain trade of that port has greatly increased since the beginning of the year. The receipts of wheat in January and February amounted to 2,207,306 bushels an increase of 1,635,768 bushels over the corresponding time in 1882, and the receipts of corn were 3,531,268 bushels, against only 495,905 bushels in the same months last year. The entire exports of corn in 1882 were only 1,345,418 bushels. The first ten days of March show a similar increase. The receipts at New York have increased 50 per cent. those at Baltimore 700 per cent.

The custom of saving seats in railroad cars is not unusual, yet some people seem to have a doubt of its propriety. A few days ago this doubt was actively expressed upon a road passing through one of the suburbs, the method of expression being perhaps somewhat peculiar. A passenger who had filled an empty seat with parcels and papers with the evident intention of signifying its reservation was surprised by the removal of the packages by another passenger. "This seat is saved," was the polite objection. "I'll take it," was the rather abrupt rejoinder. "But I'm expecting a friend." "Your friend can take another seat." "If my friend comes I shall request you to remove your seat." "If your friend comes I shall keep this seat. I don't approve of saving seats for a short distance." And possession proved to be "nine points of the law," but there wasn't any friendship lost between those two passengers.

Several months ago a check for the salary due him was sent from Washington to an officer of the United States Geological survey, who had it cashed by the nearest post trader. The latter made it over to one of his creditors, and it slowly came east, passing through several hands and in time reaching this city, where it went through the Clearing House and whence it was sent to Messrs. Riggs & Co., of Washington, for collection, being drawn upon the United States treasurer. When presented in the cashroom for payment the other day it was discovered that the check had not been signed by the distributing officer who drew it, but of all the persons and banks whose endorsements covered its back not one had noticed the lack of a signature. At last, after all its wanderings, the disbursing officer signed the check and Riggs & Co., received the money.

Dr Frederick R. Sturgis read a paper before the New York academy of medicine recently upon the regulation of social vice, in which, while he claimed that the British contagious disease act had been of "decided service," in Germany the number of clandestine woman had increased with prevalence of disease. Moreover the law tended to depopulate the countries by checking marriage and delaying it. Dr. Barker and Judge Brady recognized the futility of legislation against public sentiment. Dr. Sturgis estimated the number of public women in New York at 11,318, and said of late years there was an increasing number of young women leading lives of vice.

Supreme Court Brains.

Boston Journal's Washington Letter.

Our highest tribunal holds its daily sessions in the old senate chamber and listens with becoming gravity (with the exception of one or two judges who will snooze), while well paid counsel are eloquently discoursing on the wrongs or the claims of their respective constituents. Chief Justice Waite wears well, and he is not only a good lawyer and a good judge, but he is gifted with a large share of common sense. Mr. Justice Miller is learned in the law and the possessor of a quick and keen insight into the problems which the court is called upon to solve. Mr. Justice Field's moral perceptions are blunted by his presidential aspirations, but he is strong on mining cases and questions relating to the public lands. Mr. Justice Bradley is eminently judicial and intellectual. Mr. Justice Harlan is the possessor of great mental powers and a wide range of legal knowledge. Mr. Justice Woods, who represents the South on the bench, has paid considerable attention to the jurisprudence based on the old French and Spanish law. Messrs. Justices Matthews, Gray and Blatchford are more recent, yet none the less valuable acquisitions to the court of supreme jurisdiction. The court will soon break up, and the justices will manage to transact some of their summer business at Long Branch or Newport.

The war department occasionally receives petitions for the discharge of Sergt. Mason but nothing has yet been done about it, and the president, so far as can be learned, has taken no steps toward the exercise of executive clemency to relieve him from the eight year's imprisonment.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

After the 1st of April this postoffice will be East Grand Forks, Polk County, Minn., instead of Nashville.

We now have a well-officered and well-manned fire department, and the apparatus for their use will shortly arrive from St. Paul.

The Chamber of Commerce is doing some good work for our town, notwithstanding the croakings of parties who have never attended one of its meetings and consequently know nothing of its transactions.

J S Dwyer had quite a narrow escape from being shot last Sunday While siting in the office of the livery barn he filled his pipe with what he supposed to be tobacco, and was enjoying a good smoke when suddenly there was a loud report and his pipe flew into a thousand pieces. Investigation showed the cause to be a harmless cartridge, which had been carried in the pocket with the tobacco. It was indeed, a narrow escape.

Ancient Classics for English Readers.

This is the title of a unique and readily delightful series of books, the first volume of which, "The Commentaries of Cæsar," by Anthony Trollope, is just issued. The aim of the series is to open to the unlearned English reader the beauties and treasures of classic lore, tell who the writers were, give some connected outline of the story they narrate, present some of their most striking passages in choice English translation, and illustrate them with the wealth of modern scholarship. There are 27 volumes in all, and heretofore they have cost $1.00. They are publishing in The Elzevir Library, in really charming style, at 15 cents each for paper binding, or 30 cents for cloth binding. "Herodotus," by george S. Swayne; "Cicero," by W. L. Collins, and "Demosthenes," W. J. Brodribb, are announced for immediate issue, and the other volumes are to follow, one or more each week, until the series is complete. From even these marvelously low prices large discounts are offered to clubs and for prompt orders. John B. Alden, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York.

Union Lake Utterings.

UNION LAKE, March 31, 1883.

Mr. Childs, from Carman, was in our midst last Wednesday and Thursday, and it does us back-woods people good to look into the face of so genial and pleasant a man. He says he likes our timber, the oak, the maple and the birch, but did not particularly fall in love with some of our wood roads.

Mr. DeCamp is moving to the prairie so as to be in readiness to begin seeding with the opening of spring.

Some one says that Mr. T. J. West was elected justice of the peace. But, some way, he does not seem to catch on..

Our Norwegian store is about petered out. Markham is too much for him.

Deer are now being killed by the Indians very rapidly. An old Indian, wearing green goggles, killed two in one day.

The snow is going off rapidly, and we now have only 23 inches on a level in the woods.

We are all looking for sugar making from the maple trees, but as yet it is hope deferred.

We are all expecting the coming of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad, and of course, we all want it to come over by our south line. If you see it, stop it.

That was a large elk, (or the tracks of one) seen near the residence of Mr. T J West last Wednesday. But Mr. West says that he thinks that broiled elk tracks would be about equal to "quail on the fence."

A gentleman of truth and veracity says he saw Mr. West walking on Chippewa snow shoes on Easter Sunday, and while he yet beheld, he saw the snow shoes trying to walk over Mr. West. But just how the walking match came out, and what the result was deponent saith not.

April 1st.

The first bird of spring attempted to sing.
But ere he had uttered a note,
He fell from the limb, a dead bird was him,
The music had froze in his throat.

ANONYMOUS.

At the regular city convention held at City Hall on Friday evening, March 29th, the following ticket was placed in the field:

For Mayor, S. L. Dobson; For Alderman at Large, E. M. Walsh; For Recorder, W. D. Hurlbut; for Treasurer, Wm. Ross; for Justices, G. W. Lewis, J. W. Lilly; for Constable, T. H. Bjoin.

The City Committee appointed is John McLean, R. Houston and A. Braley.

The different wards, at their several caucuses on the 27th, nominated aldermen as follows:

First ward—John R. McKinnon, Isadore Fortier. Second ward—Henry Nolan, W. R. Dunn. Third ward—N. P. Stone, A. Braley. Fourth ward—H. Pierce, Frank Jerome.

The peoples' convention met at Warninger's Hall on Saturday evening and put in the field the following ticket:

For Mayor, W. H. Stuart; for Alderman at Large, Robert Houston; for Recorder, W. D. Hurlbut; for Treasurer, Adolph Gallasch; for Assessor, James Butler; for Justices, B. F. Zarracher, J. W. Lilly; for Constable, T. H. Bjoin; and the wards as follows:

First ward, Ole Bang, Isadore Fortier, Second Ward, Henry Nolan Wm. Box; Third ward, N. P. Stone, A. Braley, Fourth ward, H. M. Fierce, H. I. Hanscome.

SEQUEL.

On the evening following the city election on Tuesday the following gentlemen "smiled" the smile of the victor and proceeded to dispense smiles promiscuously among their happy friends, their crest-fallen opponents having lost all interest in the election were not present in very large numbers:

For Mayor—W. H. STUART.
For Alderman at Large—ROBERT HOUSTON.
For Recorder—W. D. HURLBUT.
For Treasurer—ADOLPH GALLASCH.
For Assessor—JAS. BUTLER.
For Justices—G. W. LEWIS, J. W. LILLY.
For Constable—T. H. BJOIN.

ALDERMEN.

1st Ward—OLE BANGS, long term.
I. FORTIER, short term.
2d Ward—HENRY NOLAN, long term.
WM. BOX, short term.
3d Ward—N. P. STONE, long term.
A. BRALEY, short term.
4th Ward—H. W. PIERCE, long term.
H. I. HANSCOME, short term.

BUY

The new and improved American Sewing Machine. For sale on easy terms, at

FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S.

City of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

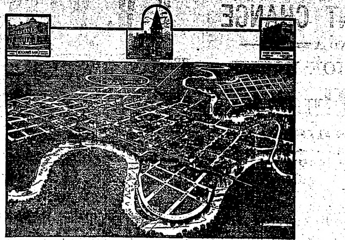

SUBSTANTIAL

IMPROVEMENTS

IN AND ABOUT

CROOKSTON

SOME DETAILS ABOUT THE PROPOSED IMPROVEMENTS ON

Sampson's Addition!

The Direct Benefits to Crookston Secured Through the Crookston

Improvement Company.

The people of Crookston, familiar with the plat of the city and the immediate vicinity, know at a glance the strip of ground directly across the river on the west, in the shape of a horse shoe, with the front part adjoining the business portion of the city of Crookston, and separated from it by the Red Lake River only. This land, some seventy or eighty acres, is surrounded on more than three sides by the river, lays high and dry, some of it over fifty feet above the river, is a natural forest with considerable valuable building timber and several thousand cords of wood, if cut down, and altogether a natural park, needing only some clearing up, and has a river frontage of over a mile and a half, and within three blocks of the post office and two blocks from the depot.

Any one familiar with the location and its exceedingly natural adaptability for residence and business, especially everything that comes under the head of manufacturing, will wonder why this has not been long ago improved and made a part of the city proper. The answer is simply because it has been isolated from the city, owing to the lack of bridge facilities whereby people from the west have been compelled to make a long detour to cross the wagon bridge east of the railroad track.

It remained for our townsman, Hon. Bernhard Sampson to solve the question and he has done it very practically, too, and in a manner that will prove very advantageous and beneficial to Crookston. Mr. Sampson is not much of a talker, but a hard and indefatigable worker, and not being in the State Legislature this past winter, he has been devoting his time to the crystalization of his plans, and these are now sufficiently advanced to justify the statement in detail.

First of all, Mr. Sampson interested some active and practical monied men from St. Paul, and the result was the formation of the "Crookston Improvement Company," of which Mr. Sampson is president. This company's capital is twenty-five thousand dollars, and are the proprietors of the property in question, which is being platted and known as "Sampson's Addition to Crookston." The Crookston Improvement Company proposes to improve the property by clearing out superfluous timber, grade streets, and guarantees a bridge across the river at the foot of Robert street, by which the center or Sampson's addition will be brought within five minutes walk of the post office. Mr. Sampson vouches for the statement that the price of lots will be within the reach of all, especially of men with limited and stated incomes, and liberal inducements will be given to all who buy with a purpose to build. The locaton is particularly favorable for the large number of railroad men who make Crookston their homes. The next move was the organization by the same parties of a Flouring Mill Co., with fifty thousand dollars working capital. The mill, 250 barrels capacity a day, will be built this season, work already begun on Sampson's Addition, directly opposite the water power. A large foundry and machine shops, the main building 60x150 feet is also secured for the same location.

Negotiations are progressing favorably for a straw paper mill, also a sash, door and blind factory and planing mill, all to be located on Sampson's Addition. Arrangements are also completed, or agreed upon, by which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad Co., will put in a spur track, at a point on the south side of the river, to run under the bank below Mr. Sampson's residence, and follow the south and west bank of the river to a point within a block of the west end of the bridge in Sampson's addition, to facilitate the movement of freight to and from the several mills, foundry and factories.

This is in brief the outline of what the Crookston Improvement Company has accomplished, and projected during its brief existence of hardly a month, and the prime mover in the entire project from its inception has been our friend Sampson. To carry out the improvements contemplated, involves an expenditure this season of over $100,000, a great part of which will be paid out for labor and material right here and which, when completed, will give permanent employment to upwards of a hundred mechanics and laborers.

The Crookston Improvement Company is also negotiating with parties to come here and build a barrel factory to whom liberal inducements are offered. They argue, and very correctly, that here at Crookston, where water power can be had at a nominal price and where the raw material is almost on the ground in great abundance, and cheap, is the right spot to plant a barrel factory, and it is estimated that the flouring mills, within a radious of fifty miles of Crookston have even now a daily requirement of over five hundred barrels and being a railroad center, with roads north, south, east and west a barrel factory could supply the market promptly, and at a considerably less price than Minneapolis factories, as the saving in freight alone would be a very respectable item on the right side of the ledger.

The plat of Sampson's addition shows the liberal and broad gauge principle of the proprietors, in wide streets, and a very large number of lots having river frontage, and from 50 to 75 feet fronts by 150 and up to 250 feet deep. The order for lumber and other material for the flour mill has already been given, and timber for the foundation is now on the ground, and work will begin as soon as practicable.

Mr. Sampson and his associates believe in taking their own medicine and that in liberal doses, in inaugurating their substantial improvements instead of laying out a paper addition and "booming" it, pocketing the proceeds, we cannot but congratulate the people of Crookston on the good example set by the Crookston Improvement Company, and it is now in order for others to step up to the front and do likewise.

No lots have yet been offered for sale, but we understand from Mr. Sampson, that plats will be ready for exhibition about the 15th, when prospective purchasers will be shown the handsomest, and cheapest property ever offered in Crookston. Terms of payment will be made to suit the views of the purchasers who may wish to build.

We wish to say to any man not familiar with the geography of the Great Northwest, to procure a map of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Rail road, follow its main line northwest from St. Paul, then let your eye rest on Crookston, the county seat of Polk County, Minnesota, in the heart of the famous Red River Valley. Please note the railway center of Crookston, north to St. Vincent and Winnipeg, south to St. Paul, east to Duluth, west to the Devil's Lake and Turtle Mountain country. Observe the source in Red Lake, to the east of the Red Lake River, passing through Crookston, giving direct communication with the limitless forests and pineries around Red Lake and towards Lake Superior to the east, and Lake of the Woods to the north, and see the branch line from Crookston to St. Hilaire, on its way to the Lake of the Woods. Examine the inexhaustible rich soil of Polk County of which Crookston is the geographical center, and then give some attention to our water power. Form an acquaintance with our enterprising and progressive people, and see if Crookston does not offer substantial inducements for your abilities and capital.

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

This space belongs to the Great Bankrupt Store
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

☞ Look out for their Spring Announcement. ☜

DEEP WELLS!

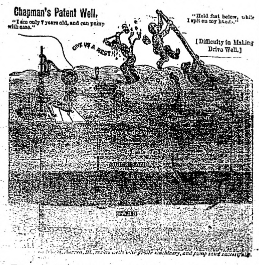
Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]

[illegible] Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

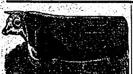

WINTER DE COTE.

T. L. MILLER CO.,

Breeders and Importers of

HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.

Beecher, Will Co., Illinois.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

J. ENGEL,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

BAR GLASS,

Of all kinds and Goods used in Bars Only. full line of

LAMPS AND CHANDILIERS.

The only House in this line west of Chicago.

No. 23 East Third Street. St. Paul, Minn

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites. Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [98 tf]

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim,
Ansel Bates,
E. D. Childs, [illegible], Minn.

GOLDEN STAR

Wheat.

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel.

☞ Leave orders at Juve & Bergland's or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.

T. O. BERGLAND.

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

CLOSING OUT

SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY, FEED,

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

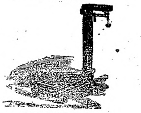

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Mainstreet.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 5.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:20 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m.†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.
†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE
FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1	Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5	"	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11	freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13	"	7:20 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17	"	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 2	Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6	"	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12	Freight		5:55 p. m.
" 14	"	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18	"	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily.
No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily. No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.
C. H. MIX, Agent.

Song of the Dennet Harvester.

STEENERSON BROTHERS, AGENTS.

To my many friends and patrons,
And to men who buy and sell
All kinds of farming implements;
I would my story tell;
But directly to the farming class,
Upon whom we all depend,
I address myself especially,
And to them my message send:
I wish to tell how strong I am
In every limb and joint,
I'm made of lumber, iron and steel,
Well finished at every point,
And if you wish to test my strength,
And see how light I draw,
I'll meet my neighbors anywhere
And manipulate the straw.
For competition's the life of trade,
And I ask for no reward
Unless I am deserving,
And it comes of your free accord;
How true is the song of the Sages—
Years like phantoms fly—
The same is often said of me,
As I go whizzing by.
I'm known in sunshine and showers
Always to be the same,
And warrant what I advertise—
To reap ALL kinds of grain.
I do not wish to praise myself,
For you all know what I've done,
Just read my record of Seventy-six,
And then of Eighty-one.
I started in the field of strife,
The laurels bright to gain,
Perseverance was my motto,
And ONWARD's been my aim.
Who ever heard of "BUCKEYE?"
Well I'll tell you what I know—
She's called an elephant on wheels,
And lives in O-h-i-o;
A kind of second cousin
To "OSBORN" and the "WOOD"—
One of the aspiring "would-be's"
That's counted as "no good."
Everything finds its level,
On this terrestial sphere—
Poor "OSBORN" KNOWS, beyond a doubt,
For she stands all out of gear.
Four-in-hand, "ESTERLY'S" "TALLY-HO,"
With anxious looking face,
Comes lumbering up beside me,
With elephantine grace;
Always to hear my parting words;
Farewell, friend Esterly—you know,
"Life's short"—"Time is fleeting,"
And you go too horrid slow;
Turn out your fiery steeds to grass,
Be wise—curtail expenses,
And join poor "EMPIRE" patient friend,
In holding up the fences.
How often do we hear it said
That "every dog has its day;"
Even MINNEAPOLIS, CHAMPION and McCORMICK,
Are quietly passing away;
Their merits have been tested—
We all know what they'er worth,
A Destiny has shaped their end—
Their level is the turf;
They are among the unfortunates
Going to their rest.
Dropped out so willingly,
Because it is the best
I'M THE OLDEST AND ONLY LIVE MACHINE
I'm what they call "the stuff;"
I cut, bind, elevate, discharge,
AND NEVER TAKE A BLUFF—
No matter what my duties are,
I never over-tax;
I use most any kind of twine—
Manila, Hemp or Flax;
My virtues are a shining light,
I'm the only one of fame,
Even at royal banquets
TOASTS ARE GIVEN TO MY NAME.
In short, you will find me true and strong,
In every spot and place,
And I'll do your harvest so nicely
You'll smile all over your face
But if you wish to buy me,
Don't delay your order too long,
For quick trades are always made with me,
In a day I come and am gone.
And whoever invests his money on me,
To him I'll prove to the end
The best, most earnest toiler.
A FAITHFUL ENDURING FRIEND.

The following patents have been received at the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., and the parties are requested to call and get them:

Astrem, Andrew C
Amundson, John
Amtsen, Engel
Anderson, Bersvend
Anderson, Andred
Ammonson, Ole
Bannister, Wanlifried
Biersdorf, August
Brachett, Sylvia A
Baurden, John
Cyr, Joseph
Cowette, Joseph
Christianson, Ole O
Campion, William
Cullen, James
Chase, William H H
Dale, Halvor G
Erickson, Lars
Antzenmeier, Christian
Erikson, Hans
Erickson, Nels
Frazee, Randolph L
Ford, John
Gunderson, Knudt
Gowny, Lester
Gray, George Leslie
Guss, Moses
Helle, Edward Evensen
Hollon, Nelson
Herbranson, Joron
Hayes, James O
Ingberg, Peter O
Ingebretsen, Ingebret
Haud, John
Isaacson, Osmond
Johnson, Harald
Johnson, Ole
Johnson, Henry K
Johnson, Thomas
Jacobson, Andrew
Kimberly, Charles W
Kitchum, William
Kimball, John
Rivel, John
[illegible]
Longevin, Hector
Betourneau, Olivier
Larson, Lewis
Labontain, Joseph
Luxembury, Wenett
Lommeland, Andrew
Lee, Gunder O
McFee, Frank
Murphy, James
Mots, William H
Miner, Amasa F
Messica, Amanda
Mekkleson, Hans
Newton, Elsie H
Nelson, Almer S
Nevinge, Robert
Nisbet, James
Nerison, Jeremin
Netzer, Joseph
Olson, Einar
Pederson, Nels
Poullut, Nicota
Paul, Simon
Rasmusson, John
Richard, Teddy
Reed, Jorgen O
Rannum, Iver Thoreson
Rider, Samuel D
Stevens, John
Sleet, John W
Schantzen, John
Sparby, Tollaf Olsen
Smith, Matilda E
Truvill, John W
Trisslett, William C
Tosh, Asle O
Wood, Charles
Wee, Johannes S
Walhem, Soren S
Whalstrom, Axel
Woodbury, Charles
Walker, Lucien
Walls, William A
[illegible]

Fargo Republican: C. E. Hopkins, Esq., of Prattsburgh, New York, arrived at the metropolis yesterday morning. Mr. Hopkins is a railroad man, and says he has come to Dakota to stay.

Lumber.

We are unloading lumber every day and will always be found with a full stock of all sizes and grades on hand, we will carry a stock of 2 million feet of lumber, one-half million shingles, one-fourth million lath this season, prices low.

[47-49] STEWART & LAWRENCE.

Article of Incorporation of the Crookston Improvement Company.

Know all men by these presents, that the undersigned, Bernhard Sampson, of Crookston, Minn., Iver Tharaldson, of Grand Forks, Dakota Territory, Julius Bjornstad, of St. Paul, Minn., Frederick J. Wilcken, of St. Paul, Minn. and Aleck E. Johnson, of St. Paul, Minn., and such other persons as may hereinafter associate themselves with them, have agreed to associate, and do hereby associate themselves for incorporation and to become incorporated under and pursuant to the laws of the State of Minnesota, and more particularly under the provisions of Title 2, of Chapter 34, of the General statutes of Minnesota, and all acts amendatory thereof, and for that purpose have adopted and signed the following articles of incorporation:

ARTICLE ONE.

The name of this corporation hereby formed is "The Crookston Improvement Company." The general nature of its business shall be the buying, owning, improving, selling and dealing in lands, tenements and hereditaments, and the laying out, platting, purchasing and selling townsites and additions, and to buying, owning, improving, selling and dealing in town lots.

The principal place of transacting the business of said corporation shall be in Crookston, Minn.

ARTICLE TWO.

This corporation shall commence on the 2d day of March, A. D. 1883, and shall continue for a period of thirty years thereafter.

ARTICLE THREE.

The amount of capital stock of said corporation shall be $25,000, which shall be divided into 500 shares of $50 each, and shall be paid in upon demand of the Board of Directors.

ARTICLE FOUR.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which said corporation shall at any time be subject, shall be the sum of $5,000.

ARTICLE FIVE.

The government of the corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a board of five directors, out of whose number and by whom one shall be elected President, and one Secretary and Treasurer of the Corporation, and such President and Secretary shall be ex-officio President and Secretary of the board of directors.

The board of directors shall be elected annually by the stockholders, at the annual meeting of the corporation, to be held on the 1st Tuesday of May, in each and every year.

ARTICLE SIX.

Bernhard Sampson, Iver Tharaldson, Julius Bjornstad, Frederick J. Wilcken and Aleck E. Johnson shall constitute the first board of directors of said corporation, and Bernhard Sampson shall be the first president of the corporation and Iver Tharaldson the first secretary and treasurer of the corporation, and said directors and officers shall hold their offices until the next annual meeting of the corporation, to be held on the first Tuesday in May, A. D. 1883.

In testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 1st day of March, A. D. 1883.

BERNHARD SAMPSON, [SEAL.]
J. THARALDSON, [SEAL.]
JULIUS BJORNSTAD, [SEAL.]
F. J. WILCKEN, [SEAL.]
ALECK E. JOHNSON. [SEAL.]

Signed, sealed and acknowledged in presence of } LOUIS M. HASTINGS. JAMES B. BEALS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA } ss.
County of Ramsey.

Be it known that on this second day of March A. D. 1883, before me, James B. Beals, a Notary Public in and for said county, personally appeared Bernhard Sampson, Iver Tharaldson, Julius Bjornstad, Frederick J. Wilcken and Aleck E Johnson, to me well known to be the persons mentioned in, and who executed the foregoing instrument and they acknowledged that they executed the same freely and voluntarily for the purposes therein expressed.

Witness my hand and official seal.

JAMES B. BEALS,
Notary Public, Ramsey County, Minnesota.

[43-51]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 25th, 1883, viz: JOSEPH BILODEAU, Hd. No. 7,126, for the s½ ne¼ and lot 2, Sec. 5, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Nerie Gaudett, Paschal Fonfin, Jr., Gidein Gaudett, Pierre Fonfin, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[46-50] JOHN CROMB, Register

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 2d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 17th, 1883, viz: JACOB H. ALDAL, Pre. D. S. No. 7,267, for the sw¼ Sec. 22, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lars Knudson, Brown H. Knudson, Knut Nelson, Iver I. Johnson, all of Aldal, Polk County, Minn.

[45-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 16th, 1883, viz: ALEPSI BEAUSALEIL, Pre. D. S. No. 7,018, for the nw¼ Sec. 8, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Quesnelle, Michael Quesnelle, Charles Joly, Ovila Hobilliard, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[45-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of one hundred and ninety-six 72-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, his wife, to Carl Kretzschmar, bearing date the 26th day of November, A. D. 1881, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 553, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note, dated Nov. 26th, 1881, made by said Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, whereby they promised to pay to the order of Carl Kretzschmar the sum of one hundred and seventy-five dollars with interest at ten per cent. per annum until paid, payable one year after date, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (¼) of Section number twenty-four (24) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150), Range forty-six (46), in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the thirteenth day of April, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 27th, A. D. 1883,

CARL KRETZSCHMAR,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. [44-50]

MIDWIFERY.

Mrs. Olena Dawley, a graduate of the mid-wife College, of Christiania, Norway, has opened an office on Fletcher Avenue. Having had an experience of 12 years in Norway and six years in America, she is fully competent to treat all cases entrusted to her. All diseases of women or children carefully and scientifically treated.

EYE AND EAR
DR. WALKER,

104 East Third Street, Presley Block, St. Paul, has [illegible] attention to the treatment of the Eye and Ear.

ARTIFICIAL EYES [illegible]

IMPORTANT CHANGE
AND A
REVOLUTION IN THE
Drug Business
OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENTIRE stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINES

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get everything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL, BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

THE
CLOTHIERS
ALL BLOW HARD,
BUT THE
C. O. D. Clothing House

Carry the stock.
Name the low prices,
Do business on the popular plan,
Guarantee all garments,
Refund money if requested,
Mark all goods in plain figures,
Stylish Children's suits,
Stylish Boys' suits,
Stylish Men's suits,

Novelties in white and fancy shirts, neckwear, hosiery, Etc.,

C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

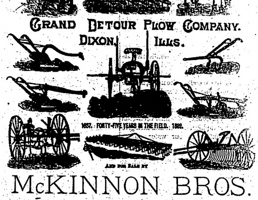
These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
Grand Detour Plow Company.
Dixon, Ills.
1837. Forty-five years in the field. 1882.
And for Sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders, Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND
PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS
Bought and Sold,
Property Rented and Rents Collected

LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.

JAMES W. LILLY,
ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE [illegible]

E. M. WALSH,
DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know
IT PAYS
To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
at MARKHAM'S,
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Groceries, Dry Goods,
Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class
FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish-Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
Dealers in
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.
W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice Preside
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice P ident
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Benham & Underhill,
(Successors to John McLean,)
Attorneys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
AND
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO! ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!
Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms!

A Full Line of Old Reliable,
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINN.

STEAK OR ROAST
GO TO THE CITY
Meat Market,
H. STEEGE, Proprietor.

THE CHOICEST
STEAKS,
ROASTS,
VENISONS,
PORK STEAKS,
FRESH PORK,
MUTTON CHOPS

In fact everything of the very choices in the line of
Meats, Fresh or Salt,
MAY BE FOUND AT THE
CITY MARKET.

FOR
Choice Butter
GO TO THE
City Meat Market,
Robert Street. Crookston, Minn.

M. N. BERG,
Practical Watchmaker
AND DEALER IN
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.
ROBERT STREET.
Crookston Minn.

Crookston Nurseries.
Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims, and seeds to fill requirements of law at $3.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

HASELTINE BROTHERS.

GENERAL
Merchandise.

☞ Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1883. NO. 50

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	12 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

THE APRIL SESSION

OF THE BOARD OF

County Commissioners.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 5, 1883.

At a special session of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, held in this office, commencing on the 2d inst., all members being present, on motion the meeting was declared open and the following business transacted:

The minutes of last meeting were read and, on motion, amended by striking out the words "seventy-five dollars appropriated to First Commissioner District," entered on 29th line of page 263 of record, and on motion approved as amended.

The petition of Charles Mercilles and others, residents of school district No. 20 (asking that certain described territory be detached from said district and organized into a new school district, which was presented at a former session of the board, and hearing being set at this session of the board) was presented and a hearing given the parties in interest, and after due consideration it was ordered that the following described territory be detached from school district No. 20, to-wit:

Secs. 31, 32 and 33, Town 150, Range 45, and Secs. 4, 5 and 6, Town 149, Range 45, and it was ordered further in compliance with the prayer of the petitioners that the territory hereby deatched from said district No. 20, and also Secs 7, 8 and 9, and the n½ Secs. 16, 17 and 18, in Town 149, R. 45, be organized into a new school district to be known as school district No. 96.

The application of A. Anderson for refunding taxes was rejected.

The petition of A. Daniels and T. O. Bergland, asking to detach sw¼ and and nw¼ Sec. 8, T. 150, R. 47, from school district No. 56 and attach same to school district No. 82, which were presented at a former session of this board, and a hearing having been set for this session, the parties in interest appeared and no opposition being presented it was ordered that said nw¼ and sw¼ Sec. 8, T. 150, R. 47, be detached from district No. 56 and atached to district No. 82, agreeable to petitions.

The petition of Robert Knowles was rejected.

The petition from Segal and others of school district No. 1 was received and a hearing set for next session.

On motion the pitition of citizens of St. Hilaire to detach certain territory from district No. 54, was received and a hearing set for next session.

On motion the following described territory was organized into a school district as No. 97, to-wit: Secs. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 16, 17 and 18, T. 147, R. 43.

The petition of John Johnson was rejected by reason of its conflicting with a recent action of the board.

The petition of C. B. Rockwood and others was received and, on motion, school district No. 98 was organized comprising town 152, R. 48, agreeable to the prayer of the petitioners.

On motion school district No. 99 was organized, comprising Secs. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 15, 16, 17 and 18, T. 152, R. 45, and Secs. 31, 32, 33, 34 and 35, T. 153, R. 45.

The petition or Joseph Labassonaire Vital Plant, D. Champaux, and X. Ducharme were presented and a hearing set at next session of the board.

The petition of P. LeMay and others was received, and a hearing set at next session.

The name "Woodside" was given Tp. 148, R. 43.

The following agents were appointed for the sale of text books, agreeable to the provisions of a recent act of our Legislature:

	Amt. of Agts. Bond.
Geo. M. Sarber, at Crookston,	$1000
A. A. Loftis, at Fisher,	750
Geo. B. Ellis, at Euclid,	500
L. Lamieux, at Red Lake Falls,	500
A. Nelson, Aldal,	500
[illegible] Hanson, at St. Hilaire,	500

[illegible] congressional township [illegible] was organized and named [illegible] first town meeting to be held at the residence of [illegible] berg and J. P. Larson clerks of said election.

On motion the petition of John Deoarge and others for changing the name of Gervais T'p to that of St. Isidore, was rejected.

On motion the Auditor was instructed to issue his warrant for amount of insurance on Court House.

On motion the Auditor was instructed to issue his warrant for amount of coal bills.

The petition of John A. Hardy and others for an appropriation to Brislot T'p for building bridges in said town was presented, and the sum of $400 was appropriated to said town.

The Auditor presented report of settlement with Norman County which was accepted.

The application of C. C. Utzinger for a retail liquor license at St. Hilaire was presentee and his bond approved.

Resolution adopted, that the fee for retail county license be fixed at $100 per annum or any fractional part thereof for the year ending May 1, '84.

A liquor license was granted John DePorge of Gervais T'p until May 1st.

The bond of First National Bank "as county depository" was approved in the sum of $40,000, with the following sureties, Geo. Q. Erskine, Fontaine & Anglim, E. D. Childs & Co., K. D. Chase and John McLean.

On motion Wm. Watts was appointed a committee to look up clerk of court record of civil cases, and justice dockets in the city in criminal cases, and make report an next session of the board.

The committee on bridge built between Bygland and Huntsville Tps. reported that the said bridge is completed according to plans and specifications, and on motion the report was accepted.

The petition of O. Osmundson was laid over.

The petition from Sullivan Tp. for an appropriation to said township for building a bridge across the Moranis was presented and on motion Messrs. Higdem, Bradish and Nolan were appointed a committee to examine into the merits of the petition.

On motion the Auditor was directed to advertise for bids, for the erection of a bridge and approaches thereto across Red Lake River near Mallory.

On motion it was agreed that the board examine into the necessity for a bridge at St. Hilaire by visiting that point as soon as practicable.

On motion the bond of Nesbit & Morrow was approved.

The committee appointed on Fisher and Roame bridges, presented report which was approved, as also reports of committees on Clearwater bridge,

Red Lake Falls "
Moranis "
Fisher "

On motion T'p 152, R 42, was organized and named "Gambetta" first town meeting to be held at the residence of Edgar Lafayette, on 23d of April next A. D. Lefeve, M. B. Kaufer and E Lafayette, were appointed judges, and E. A. Davis, C. H. Brossard clerks of election.

On motion the application of John Ross for abatement of tax was recommended favorably.

On motion the Auditor was instructed to procure suitable tract books for Register of Deeds office, and the Register of Deeds was directed to proceed forthwith towards making the necessary entries in said books as shown by the records of the office, and to keep said books as a part of the records of this office.

The committee appointed to superintend the erection of an ice breaker at county bridge five miles east of Crookston, presented their report and, on motion the same was accepted.

Resolution adopted, that the financial statement prepared by P. J. McGuire be printed in pamphlet form.

1,000 copies of which shall be printed in the English language,
500 " Scandinavian "
250 " Swede "
250 " French "

On motion Dr. Gaboury was appointed coroner until next annual election.

The claim of H. E. Cooke was referred back for explanation.

The claim of Berquist and Burke Bros., St. Hilaire of $114.50 was allowed at $10.00.

The claim of E. T. Morgan $17.65 disallowed.

On motion the sum of $15.00 was allowed Peter Norman for board furnished Mrs. Beaudoin and child.

On motion the bond of J. B. Leroy was approved.

The application of C. E. Smith for abatement of real property assessment in Crookston favorably recommended.

On motion the claim of B. F. Zarracher was allowed at $102.20 on the motion of Commissioner Nelson.

The committee on Fisher bridge presented report which was accepted.

The application of [illegible] for abatement of taxes was rejected.

Claim of H. G. [illegible] for [illegible] was rejected.

The petition for [illegible] Crookston and [illegible] county bridge [illegible]

[illegible]

The following claims were audited and allowed:

L. H. Gervais, ice breaker	$1225 00
" " "	192 50
" labor and material at the Clearwater bridge	167 25
" " Red Lake River	126 90
Charles Homar, boarding prisoners	81 94
" " "	80 92
A. C. Clausen, medicines	65
H. Murray, labor at the Fisher bridge	186 00
J. P. McGuire, services	380 95
Henry Nolan, bridge work	1000 00
Leebl & McManus, work	4 00
O. Peppin, hauling lumber	11 77
Christenson & Co., medicines	9 00
Halvor Johnson, board	24 00
H. Lancaster, attendance	48 00
F. Knack, comp	5 00
[illegible]	[illegible]
Cameron, Amberg & Co., books	56 40
Pioneer Press Company stationery &c.	82 50
Northwestern Stamp Works	4 25
Wm Kirtson	1 40
Stewart & Lawrence, lumber	22 10
H C Misner, return of births	5 56
Chas Johnson, witness fees	11 12
Terry & Collins, team hire	12 00
Geo Messick, team hire	7 50
S Bergevin, return of births	8 75
O H Lucken, postage	16 70
P Newman, board for pauper	28 86
A. Gaboury, medical services	110 50
T C Shapleigh, cash advanced	8 20
Casper Moser, wood	42 50
Geo Labassonaire, return of births	10 5
W F Zwickey, fees	51 00
H P Boardson, attendance	21 00
O E Dampier, "	10 00
E A Bradish, extra services	68 00
Isadore Gervais	48 60
H E Cooke, printing	[illegible]
Tom Benson, constable fees	7 00
[illegible] Moser, work on jail	3 00

On motion the board adjourned till [illegible]

P. J. McGUIRE,
County Auditor.

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing **BOND & STEENERSON,**
Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Mainstreet.

LIVERY, FEED.

AND

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crookston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprieter

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

[illegible] Elegant Millinery
Just received by Mrs. H. U. Jennings.
All the latest styles, shades and colors.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT,

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON MINN

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. F. HALTESTAD—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON MINN

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

VanDyke & Deniston,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

Office over th "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

GENERAL Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, D. T.

[47-m6[

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,

SECOND STREET CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

MERCHANTS' BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprieter,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

MONEY LOANED

At Lowest Rates.

Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the General Land Office at Washington, D. C.

Jenning & McGrew,

Attorneys and Real Estate Dealers

[46-tf] CROOKSTON, MINN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 12.

Fine April showers last night and to-day.

School closes this week for the short term.

Fred Reynolds has returned to civilization and seems glad to get back.

Latest and finest styles in wall paper at Van Gieson's.

Wm. Box has his hotel fixed up and running in good shape.

The city recorder's office is now up stares in the Bankrupt store building.

W. W. Wilson of Red Lake Falls gave us a pleasant call on Wednesday.

The new meat market on Main Street is in full blast. See new ad elsewhere.

G. M. Barber & Co., having purchased Wm. Guse's sample room is fixing it up for a drug store.

Rumor says that Thor Haatvadt will bring home a bride with him when he returns. Here's Ho, Thor!

High and dry! Lots in Sampson's Addition of course. Leech & McManus will sell Monday next.

August Peterson, a real estate dealer of Albert Lee, is looking over our city with business in his eye.

Sidewalks and streets are called for and will be established on Sletten & Cromb's Addition at once.

Beautiful Woodland lots in Sampson's Addition. Call at the Red Star Office, Broadway, on Monday

A. C. Wilmot, of Ada, was in the city on Wednesday on business connected with his school furniture agency.

Geo. Warninger will commence his new residence soon. Jos. Netzer has the job. The building is to be a fine one.

J. L. Bailey is building a grocery store just north of his present site. He will build a feed store behind the grocery story.

D. Jacobus intends to have the post-office removed to the building just moved south of the Bankrupt store on Saturday.

The Eiken Brothers are putting in a branch hardware store at St. Hilaire. The building is being erected and will be 24x60.

Mrs. I. Brin has returned from her visit east and will soon have the finest display of spring millinery ever brought to the city.

Albert LaChapelle is on the streets boasting of his fine crop of No. 1 Hard, just cradled—it is a boy and weighs 62 pounds to the bushel.

J. P. Nelson, of Warren, was looking over us on Wednesday. He has just returned from a pleasant trip to Cuba, Florida and other foreign shores.

Land Commissioner, A. E. Johnson, accompanied by Mr. Brandt, of the Nordvestern, St. Paul, put up at the Box hotel last Saturday and Sunday.

The council will meet the Crookston Improvement Co. on Saturday evening to receive the plat of the new addition and consider other business propositions.

Towns always grow westward and around the manufacturing centre. Then gaze on Sampson's Addition Leech & McManus will sell you lots on Monday.

Warninger & Trombley are papering their sample room with the finest paper they could find in St. Louis T. N. Seager is putting it on and it will be a splendid job.

The real estate boomer, Holmes, of Red Lake Falls, was in the city last week enjoying our boom to the fullest extent. Holmes is a rattler when he gets waked up.

Jake Francis has rented his house and will soon go out to live on his farm. His father-in-law and family have arrived from Faribault Co., to make their home here.

Johnson Bros. & Wing have just received a large stock of wall paper which is superb. They are selling crockery regardless of cost to make room for new goods. Call early. (50-tf)

Sampson's Addition with its encircling river, woodland parks and gentle slopes overlooking the city is the finest residence property in the valley Leech & McManus will sell Monday next.

Early on Monday morning Chris Houston was rustling about on the streets setting up the cigars all on account of a little bare-footed tender foot that had arrived at his house in the night. It is a girl and Chris says "it is a daisy."

Beecher & George have fitted up the upper story of Medical Hall with a view to renting for offices. They have put up an outside stairway rendering access easy. This is a good chance to secure an office elegibly located.

Messrs. Stewart & Lawrence inform us that they have contracted to supply the Crookston Roller Mill Company 116,000 feet of pine lumber for the new mill accross the river. It will make about ten carloads. That looks like business don't it?

Jos. Brewster, of Fisher, was in the city on Monday for the purpose of filing on a forty acre tract that lies in the limits of the village of Fisher. The land has been supposed to belong to the railroad company which accounts for its long rest. Joseph tells us that the Moraus farmers will begin seeding this week.

The Polk County Driving Association met pursuant to adjournment and it was decided to dissolve the Association which was done and a new one immediately organized and named the Crookston Agricultural Association. The officers elected are, S. L. Dobson, President, H. E. Cooke, Vice President, John McLean, Secretary, W. M. Ross, Treasurer. Directors, S. L. Dobson, John McLean, W. H. Jennings, K. D. Chase and John McKinnon. It was decided to buy the north one-half of the 80 acres recently purchased of Chris [illegible] M. E. Brown and to negotiate [illegible] additional of Mr. Sathre. [illegible]

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
Crookston, April 16th, 1883.

The new council met promptly, on time and Mayor Stuart delivered his message, as follows:

GENTLEMEN OF THE CITY COUNCIL: I deem it proper at this time to offer some recommendations relating to the proper management of our city affairs. To insure good government we must have good, efficient and trustworthy officers; to that end I have selected and recommend the following: For Marshal, D. F. McDonald, for Deputy Marshal, Ben McKinney, Street Commissioner, Jas. Butler, City Attorney, John N. Ives; Engineer, W. D. Hurlbut. I have appointed committees as follows:

On streets, alleys and sidewalks, the aldermen from each ward, in their respective wards.

On finance, H. M. Pierce and Wm. Box:

Fire department, A. Braley, H. Nolan and Isadore Fortier,

Ordinances, N. P. Stone, H. I. Hanscome and Ole Bang.

Board of Health, Ansel Bates, D. Brower and Dr. C. E. Dampier.

The salary of the city recorder is insufficient and I would recommend that it be increased to $500 per annum.

Respectfully submitted:

W. H. STUART, Mayor.

Action being taken upon appointment of Marshal, Dan McDcDonald was duly appointed with Ben McKinney, deputy; John N. Ives was appointed city attorney, W. D. Hurlbut, city engineer and Jas. Butler, street commissioner The salary of recorder was fixed at $500 per annum. The recorder with H. M. Pierce and H. I. Hanscome were appointed a committee to make a detailed statement of the city debt to date. The Marshal was instructed to put a pine railing across the hall, remove the platform and furnish a large table for the use of the council.

Bonds of city treasurer, A. G. Gallasch, city justices, G. W. Lewis and Jas. W. Lilly, constable, T. H. Bjoin, were presented and approved. A committee on settlement with city treasurer consisting of the recorder, A. Braley, and Ole Bang were appointed. City attorney, F. A. Dufour, submitted an itemized statement which was accepted and bill of $350 ordered. Petitions from Pine Street, Main Street, Broadway, Elm Street and Hurlbut Street for sidewalks and grading referred to the proper committees, as also was the petition of L. Touchelle for abatement of taxes Petition of J. G. McGrew for bridge across river at Robert Street referred to Box, Stone, Nolan and Hanscome. Ordered that all petitions be referred to the proper committees before action by the council excepting in cases requiring suspension of rules The recorder was instructed to advertise for bids for sidewalks, grading and for city printing. The matter of conflicting ordinances relating to sidewalks was referred to the city attorney. Matter of filling a lake referred to Braley and Stone. Salary of city attorney fixed at $350 per annum. John Freeborn was appointed poundmaster. In the metter of meetings it was decided that the next regular meeting be held on Tuesday evening April 24th at 7:30 and each succeeding fortnight thereafter until further orders. Adjourned.

Hack & Gallasch have "cleaned house" and are now ready to receive their friends.

Isadore Fortier intends to move his building and prepare for putting up a large brick building at the corner of Broadway and Robert Street.

Notice for proposals.

CITY RECORDER'S OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 11, 1883.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until Tuesday, April 24th. 1883, at 6 p. m., for furnishing material and constructing sidewalks for the city of Crookston during the ensuing year; also for furnishing the material and building crossings for said city. Work to be done according to specifications on file in this office. Bidders will state price per thousand feet of lumber used.

The city council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the city council.

W. D. HURLBUT,
City Recorder.

For Rent.

A nice farm of 320 acres, with first class buildings, 2 miles from town 10 or 230 acres ready for crop to a tenant, who may use machinery. Four excellent horses for sale, with harness

JOHN KNUPPE, Box 718.

For Sale.

On Eighth Street, between Ash and Broadway, two lots with good house and good barn, also house and lot on Ash Street between Eighth and Ninth Streets, also lots 3 and 4, block 12 on Main Street. Terms easy.

CALVIN B. PALMER,
[28-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Seed Barley.

A limited quantity of choice barley for seed. Inquire at this office or of M. E. Bartlett on the JOURNAL farm town of Fairfax. (49-51]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] [illegible] H. [illegible]

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale or To Rent.

[illegible]

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Mrs. C. Kretzschmar is rapidly recovering from the accident that has laid her up.

Mr. Hamery, of Delling, Hayes & Hamery, is expected here within a few days, with his family.

Dow & Brunelle's new sale and livery barn which is commenced on the corner west of Langevin & Son's store, will be 100x80 feet.

Jos. Barrete, proprietor of the stage line between here and Crookston, will soon put on a daily hack and use four horses instead of two.

Octave Champagne proposes to cater to the wants of our citizens in the bread, cake and confectionery line. He is building near the new west side hotel, a neat bakery and will occupy it by June 1st.

We are informed on good authority, that the cloud which has hung over the title to Champagne & Dow's addition is now removed, and a perfect title is now given to purchasers of lots in that portion of town.

We learn that Minneapolis parties have shipped from that place a large steam saw mill to this point, and will operate it on the Clearwater River within the village limits. The owners have purchased from Walker Bros., two million feet of pine logs, and expect them here by the time the mill is ready to run. This will help wonderfully in our building operations while our water powers are being improved.

One of the most notable improvements on the South side is the large hotel at the corner of Fifth and Main Streets, in Champagne & Dow's addition, ground for which was broken yesterday; all the material including brick, is on the ground, and construction will be pushed as rapidly as possible. It is expected the main building will be ready for occupancy by July 1st. It will have a frontage on Main Street of 70x30 feet in depth and the two wings will each be 50 feet long making the Fifth Street front 80 feet. The entire building will be two stories high with Mansard roof practically making it equal to three stories In addition to usual offices, dining hall and parlors, the hotel will have at least forty chambers and suites.

Carman Carvings.

Carman Courier.

Mr. J. L. Bailey has rented his farm at Kittson, and will remove to this place in a few days.

Mr. E Kof, of Hammond, Wis., has returned to Carman, to work for E. D. Childs & Co., his old place, this summer.

The new well just finished by Mr. E. D. Childs, on the river bank is a fine one, its flow is 50 barrels per day. They had considerable difficulty in procuring water, it being 196 feet deep.

Our citizens were very much alarmed yesterday at seeing D. A. Darby, superintendant of fire department rushing to a conflagration with the hook and ladder company, of this place under his supervision, the flames were delayed on Mr. Blanchards house without much loss. The shingles being somewhat demoralized.

A Destitute Stranger.

Minneapolis Journal: An old German and his family arrived at the Manitoba depot yesterday in destitute circumstances. According to the old gentleman's story a man recently appeared in Germany claiming that he was an agent at Crookston, Minnesota, and giving the family a glowing description of the country, promised immediate work at large pay if they would come over with him. The old man did not have money enough to pay the fare through to Crookston, but could secure passage as far as Minneapolis. This satisfied the "agent," who guaranteed to furnish transportation from this city. At Chicago the alleged agent disappeared, and the family arrived in Minneapolis destitute—not having a cent in the world. The kind-hearted officials at the depot cared for them and will procure work for the old gentleman in this city. What object the imposter could have in making the false assertions can not be imagined, unless it was to secure the commission offered by some steamship lines for each emigrant passenger induced to cross the ocean by their line.

For Sale.

House and two lots on Main Street. $3,000, one-half cash. Call on Brower & McLean, (50-tf)

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & McLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be s[illegible] will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

A. Allen,

AGENT

FOR THE

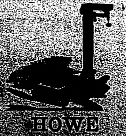

HOWE SCALE

DEEP WELLS!

Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]

... Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

READY, FIRE!

WOOD

Is much better than kerosene and paper--cheaper and cleaner than coal. You can get Stove Wood or Cord Wood of any kind by telephoning to

LEECH & McMANUS,

OR LEAVE ORDERS AT COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

Wood Office and Yard on Elm Street, east of Planing Mill.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN.

E. D. SCHRADER.
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston.

THIS SPACE
WILL BE OCCUPIED
NEXT WEEK
—BY—
J. R. CLEMENTS
ANNOUNCING
THE SALE
OF LOTS
—IN—

Clements' 2d Addition

TO
CROOKSTON,
AND
NUMBER OF LOTS
TO BE
GIVEN AWAY
BY HIM TO PARTIES
WISHING TO BUILD
THIS SEASON.

J. ENGEL,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

BAR GLASS,

Of all kinds and Goods used at Bars Only. [illegible]

LAMPS AND CHANDELIERS.

The only House in the [illegible] west of Chicago.

[illegible]

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47. " 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec 10, t. 152, r 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 18, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

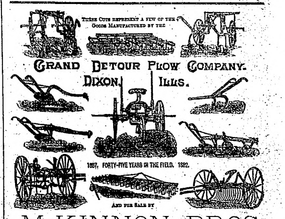

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837, FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD, 1882.

AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.
Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders, Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul, Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

This space belongs to the Great Bankrupt Store
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

Look out for their Spring Announcement.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on May 17th, 1883, viz: DEXTER D. OVERHOLT, H'd No. 4320 for the ne¼ S. 27, T. 149 R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Drayton G. Martin, Frank Norton, Alfred Wade and Frank Holcomb [illegible] Polk Co. Minn.

[illegible]

FOR SALE.

A fine farm containing 300 acres, situated on the Red Lake River, three miles from Crookston, having 70 acres of good timber, 200 acres ready for sowing and 30 acres in timothy. Also 300 bushels No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat and 300 bushels oats. The stock and farming implements will be included if desired. For further particulars [illegible]

[illegible]

The earth had healed her wounded breast;
The cannon plow the fields no more;
The heroes rest, O let them rest,
In peace along the peaceful shores.
They fought for peace, for peace they fell;
They sleep in peace and all is well.

The fields forget the battles fought,
The trenches wave in golden grain;
Shall we neglect the lesson taught
And tear the wound agape again?
Sweet Mother Nature, nurse the land,
And heal her wounds with gentle hand.

Lo! peace on earth! Lo! flock and fold,
Lo! rich abundance, fat increase,
And valleys clad in sheen of gold,
O rise and sing the song of peace!
For Theseus roams the land no more,
And Janus rests within the door!

A TEXAS RANGER.

The Story Told by an Old Scout—A Model Frontiersman.

Texas Letter to Philadelphia Times.

The next day we reached the camp of the antelope hunters at Wards Wells, which is a watering-place one hundred and fifty miles west of the Colorado river. We were hospitably received and "Mad Milton" introduced me. On the morrow they intended to start out on a hunt and we were glad to accompany them. They stalk the antelope on foot, and when one is killed it is disembowled and thrown into a light wagon which follows the hunters. When the wagon is loaded they drive to the nearest point on the railroad and ship the product of their rifles to the northern markets.

The chief of the hunting outfit was a man in middle life, six feet three or four inches tall, straight as an arrow and lithe and wiry as a panther. He had keen gray eyes, which were the most expressive feature of a rugged though kindly face. He was dressed in true frontier style and superbly armed. I admired a peculiar knife and pistol-scabbard which he wore and he informed me that it was made out of the skirts of the saddle of that famous desperado, Sam Bass. He was at first very diffident and spoke about himself with great modesty. After we became better acquainted he grew more communicative and around the camp-fire during that two weeks he spun many a yarn of frontier adventure, rivaling in dramatic interest the stories told by the dime-novel writers. This frontiersman's proper name is N. L. Jenkins, but like most border men, he has an alias, of which I shall have something to say further on. He was born in Tennessee, but when he was thirteen years old his parents moved West, settling first in Missouri, afterwards wandering to Kansas and from there to Colorado. Young Jenkins early learned the use of the rifle; he became an expert marksman and at the age of 16 killed his first Indian. He is a magnificent horseman and is rather proud of this accomplishment. Continued out door life on the plains and in the mountains developed his independence of spirit and for years he lived among the wilds of the then almost unknown West hunting and fishing. He had many adventures and countless hair-breadth escapes from death. Like most boarder men he cultivated an intense and bitter hatred for Lo, and many an Indian has been sent to the happy hunting grounds through his agency. I asked him how many Indians he had killed in his lifetime.

"Right smart," was the answer; "so many that I lost count of them years ago."

His fame as a brave and skilful border man gave him a reputation all along the frontier, and just after the close of the late war he was employed by Brigadier General McKenzie, the famous Indian fighter, as a scout and guide. The general became strongly attached to him, and the friendship continues to this day. He participated in many fights with the red men, and when McKenzie raided into Mexico Jenkins guided the troops as far as the Rio Grande. For his services on this occasion General McKenzie presented him with a fine horse, which he still rides. The noted desperado, Sam Bass, was at this time terrorizing Texas by a succession of bold and brilliant robberies. Jenkins determined to follow Bass and mounted on a mule he took up the trail. The Rangers were pressing Bass at this time and a party under command of Captain Peake, of the frontier battalion, overtook Jenkins. When the commander of the Rangers asked the scout where he was going he made a characteristic reply. "I'm following up Sam Bass," he said, "and in twenty-four hours, judging by the sign, I'll overhaul his outfit."

This reply so pleased Captain Peake that he enlisted Jenkins on the spot and he remained with the Rangers several years. He was with Peake's command when Sam Bass was attacked on Salt creek, Denton county, early in the spring of 1878. In the fight which followed Jenkins killed Bass' lieutenant, the notorious "Arkansas Johnson," and wears the latter's spurs as a memento of the struggle. He was a favorite scout of the lamented Custer, and was with him only a short time before that last bloody battle on the Little Big Horn.

Captain Jim Peake considered Jenkins one of his best scouts, and speaks of him in terms of the warmest praise. When Jenkins joined Peake's command he had been away from civilization for years, and the captain on one occasion having to pay a visit to the capital city of the Lone Star State took Jenkins along with him. When they reached Austin Jenkins, who was in the dress of a frontiersman and armed to the teeth, attracted a great deal of attention, and the boys followed him about in crowds. He thought this ovation complimentary to himself and invited the curious juveniles to the nearest confectionery, where he spent all his money treating them to candy, soda water and ice cream. When night came the captain took Jenkins to the Raymond House for supper. The dining room was crowded and the table was resplendent in its setting of glass and silver. Jenkins advanced to the table, drew his bowie knife, speared a biscuit and a piece of steak, and [illegible]

[illegible] was way back in the fifties and me and my pardner were scouting and buffalo hunting on the head waters of the Colorado. Indians were tolerable thick in them parts but we were in camp three or four days before they pestered us. One evening I started out to kill a deer. I walked up the banks of a little creek for a mile or two and finally started up a buck. I fired and the buck dropped dead. Walking up to where he lay, I whipped out my knife to bleed him. Just as I stooped I saw the feathered head of a Commanche not twenty feet away, and before I could raise my gun three more bobbed up. I dropped one of 'em and stepped behind a rock for shelter. Just as about twenty of them rushed upon me from the rear. I clubbed my gun, but before I could swing it around my head to strike I was knocked down and knew nothing more until I came to in their camp, which was on a bluff about three miles from where I killed the deer. My head pained me a good deal, but I had the consolation of believing it would soon be over, for I'd killed many Comanches and I didn't expect any mercy.

"They gave me some breakfast—a slice of the very deer I had killed—and then brought me out in the center of the encampment. I learned then, for the first time what my punishment was to be. Tied to a stake in front of the chief's lodge was a young buffalo-bull about two-thirds grown and as wild as a broncho pony. Two bucks roped the bull and tied him down. Then they bound me on his back. At a signal from their chief they cut the bull loose, and, urged on by the yells of the whole tribe he started off at a pace that made me catch my breath. He headed down the creek up which I was coming when surprised by the Comanches. I expected every minute would be my last. I shut my eyes, but opened them again with a start when I heard the crack of a rifle and my shaggy horse fell forward on his head, dead. The fall bruised me considerably, and I lay in such a position that I could not see around me. I had no idea what was coming next, but was mighty glad when a familiar voice called my name and my pardner cut the thongs that bound me. There was a squad of soldiers with him and they were searching for me when the bull rushed by them. The soldiers called me 'the Buffalo Bull,' and I was known by that name for years. It was finally corrupted into 'Buffalo Bill,' and men who don't know my real name recognize me by the nickname."

"I suppose you have heard," I said, "that another man claims that nom de guerre and has a national notoriety in consequence?"

"Yes, yes," he answered, "I have heard of him."

"Which has the prior right to the name?"

"Well," said Jenkins, after a moment's hesitation, "I understand that the other fellow was a buffalo hunter and was given the name when they were building the Union Pacific Railroad. I had the ride on the bull in fifty-seven, and the people on the frontier called me 'Buffalo Bill' long before I began to scout for McKenzie."

Jenkins left the rangers on the first of last September and has been antelope hunting ever since.

TAKING EXERCISE.

An Example for Public Men—How John Quincy Adams Did.

From the New York Tribune.

The subject of exercise by the Chief Magistrate makes timely the personal confession of John Quincy Adams on this subject. He was a swimmer. Two days after he entered his eightieth year he recorded: "I rose this morning with the dawn, and, drawn by an irresistible impulse, walked over the lower Tiber bridge to my old bathing spot on the margin of the Potomac" (probably behind the Naval Observatory Hill, at what is called Braddock's Rock). "And there, under the shelter of a high bluff yet remaining, I bathed and swam from five to ten minutes, came out, dressed myself and walked home. As I went down the hill to the edge of the water I found three young men, neither of whom I knew, already in the river, and heard one of them say: 'There is John Quincy Adams.' They had their clothes at one of my old standard rocks, but without noticing or disturbing them I found another rock a few rods higher toward the Potomac bridge, where I left my clothes. The tide was low and the time not convenient for entering the river, but I succeeded in obtaining the bath for which I panted. The time consumed was as in former days, about one hour and a half—half an hour going to the river, half an hour to bathe, swim and dress, and half an hour to return. The thermometer was at eighty-four." The next day but one he records: "Third bath and swim in the Potomac at 5 o'clock this morning, thermometer seventy-four, and a brisk breeze, so that when I came out I shivered while dressing at my old rock, but warmed in walking home, and suffered no after inconvenience." This indefatigable swimmer also used a horse-hair strap and mitten daily in body bathing for three years. One day he took a walk with the celebrated Dr. Parkham (the man murdered by Webster?) in Boston just after a fierce ablution, and fell in a paralytic stroke.

Brains vs. Muscle.

Many years ago a Pittsburg iron firm purchased a lot of condemned bomb-shells for old iron. The shells were not loaded, but in order to melt them it was necessary that they should be broken up. This was attempted with sledge hammers, but the laborers made but little progress, and it was finally given up as a bad job. One day a long, slim Yankee came along and said—

"I understand you have a job for a man here."

"Yes," was the reply, "we want that pile of bombs out there broken."

"How much will you pay?"

"We will give a flip apiece (six and one-fourth cents) if you will agree to break them all." The officers had become so accustomed to seeing failures that they made this large offer to draw the man on and see him go at the labor with a vim.

"I'll take the contract," he answered. The Yankee [illegible] The day was a cold one and the thermometer down to zero. The man immediately went to work, but disdained to take the large sledge hammer which was offered him. [illegible]

[illegible] Oakland [illegible] The residences are universally freshly painted with [illegible] blinds, bay windows curtained with lace [illegible] gardens in which [illegible] Also grows on the [illegible] either side of the [illegible] It is charming to drive up and down these wide, broadly margined streets, lined with unbroken rows of nice residences. No [illegible] no shop [illegible] row of tenement houses or [illegible] hovels. Some streets run from [illegible] an estuary of the bay, called Lake Merritt. These streets are avenues, with elegant, often palatial, residences, by extensive perfectly kept lawns and flowering shrubs. You think of Newport or some elegant suburb of Boston, when suddenly a Chinaman comes from the barn, and with the air of one at home, begins irrigating the lawn. Next a tall palm shows its unexpected head and your old friend the geranium grows into a high shrub, forms a hedge and proudly nods a welcome over the ordinary height of a fence. The tall shrub adorning and clambering above the bay window at the end of many a house is a fuchsia. In my garden are varieties of greenhouse roses at home, flourishing and just coming into bloom, while heliotrope in great masses grows here and there, bravely. If you turn from these fine avenues to more unpretentious streets, though not any narrower, you come upon rows of houses too small for man and too large for birds. I stopped and laughed at my first sight of them. They present one bay window and one door, no wider and only the height of the room; no roof but a flat surface on the top. They run back to give room for perhaps three or four rooms, and that is all. Now and then they have a basement under a flight of tiny steps. But after learning the price and importance of kitchen help, from the wearying perplexities of your own large house, you look afterwards with a feeling akin to regret at these miniature homes. You notice the spotless, nice lace curtains, the new paint, the trim garden, and imagine that one woman can keep it all clean with no help and no fatigue, the markets are roomy, high and neat. Meats are much lower than with us, if you are careful to go where no one will see a green purchaser in you. Nice porter house steak for 15 cents per pound, mutton from 7 to 10 cents, roast beef the same, fish comes about the same, or a trifle higher than in the east, except salmon. We had some nice sturgeon yesterday for about 12 1-2 cents per pound. The business stores are made of wood, and low on account of earthquakes. We had a slight shock Friday morning at 3, but we took no notice of it. There has been no heavy shock for ten years. These stores, with often a row of one-story ones, look to us not business like or solid enough for the size of the city. However inside the stores the room is ample, the arrangement and display of goods very like our own. The prices, too, nearly the same. Many goods are of the same price, so that you inquire how it is. They say that there is a united co-operation of business firms, who by unity and large importations from New York and Boston compel the freight companies to lower prices to two cents per pound. Those not belonging pay five or six cents per pound. Of the people whom I have met I can speak only to praise.

Good Health Makes Earth a Heaven.

Remember Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla has proven itself to be the best blood-purifier, health renewer, and truest strengthener that can be prepared from our present knowledge of drugs. It is a positive cure for scrofula and syphilitic disorders, weak kidneys, nervous debility, dyspepsia, etc. It is especially strengthening to the digestive and urinary organs and nervous system. Its soothing effect on mind and body is most wonderful. It acts like a charm in relieving all physical and mental distress. It quickly expels all blood impurities. It makes the old feel young and buoyant. It imparts health, strength and vigor to every part of the body.

A Brave Captain Who Said "Aw" and "Assuah."

"I got badly left in forming a hasty opinion of the lad-de-dah captain of an English ironclad," said Capt. Ormiston, of the British steamer Effective. "During the recent war in Egypt I took out supplies to Alexandria, and after discharging received orders to go to Berwickport for a charter. I knew nothing of the place, and finally concluded to apply to the captain to the iron-clad Invincible, that lay close alongside of us, as a last chance. I pulled up to the gang-way and made my way up to the bridge, where I found a little light-haired man trotting up and down. His hat was cocked roguishly on the side of his head; he wore long side-whiskers, and an eye-glass dangled from a gold chain about his neck. As I approached he halted suddenly, whirled about on one foot, screwed his eye-glass into his eye and, in a sweet little piping voice, said:

"'My deah fellah, what can aw do faw you?' He cut such a figure that I was tempted to laugh in his face, but, controlling myself, I stated my errand. Immediately the little man had all the quartermasters running to find his sub-officers, and in a jiffy they returned and, touching their caps, they began to report that Mr. A. was ashore on liberty, Mr. B. had gone to Cairo, and that Mr. C. was away in the first cutter—and so on. He then turned to me and rubbing his hands, said: 'My deah fellah, Berwickport is a very fine place, aw assuah you; you will find no trouble in getting in; aw was there once, meself.' Thinks I, what an ass this man is, and touching my hat I was about to go when a big, bluff, sailor-looking officer appeared and informed the captain that there was no chart of the British north coast aboard the ship. Thanking the captain for his trouble, I went over the side and pulled aboard my own ship.

"No doubt you would have agreed with me that the captain was no sailor and a fool beside, but you would have been mistaken and perplexed as I was [illegible]

[illegible] Tombstone in particular. "Do you see them hills?" asked the Tombstoner, pointing through one of the [illegible] window. "Well, them hills is chock full of pay dirt." The young man from the east looked shocked [illegible]

"My dear sir," he said, proudly, but kindly, "you should say those hills are—not them hills is."

The Tombstoner was silent for a moment. He looked the young man from the east critically over as if he was estimating the size of coffin he would wear. Then drawing out an ivory-stocked seven-shooter of elaborate style and finish, he said in a soft, mild, musical tone of voice that sounded like a wild-wood brook coursing o'er its pebble bed: "My gentle unsalted tenderfoot from the land of the rising sun, this here's a pint that you and me disagrees on and we might as well have it settled right now. I have not looked in a grammar lately, but I think 'them hills is' is correct, and I'm going to stand by that opinion while I've got a shot left. I'll give you jest three minutes to think calmly over the subject, for you probably spoke in haste the first time, and then I'll hear your decision."

The young man from the east looked down the delicately-chased barrel of the revolver, into the placid depths of the eye of the Tombstoner and began to feel that many points in grammar are uncertain and liable to grow more so. Then he thought of the coroner's inquest and of the verdict, "came to his death by standing in front of Colorado Tom's seven-shooter," and of the long pine box going east by express with $69 charges on it, and before half the three minutes was up he was ready to acknowledge his error. "Since he had thought it over calmly," he said, "he believed that 'them hills is' is right. He had spoken on the spur of the moment," he added, "and begged a thousand pardons for his presumptuous effort to substitute bad grammar for good."

The Tombstoner forgave him freely, and, grasping his hand, said:

"I know'd you'd say you was wrong after you thought a moment. I admire a man who gives right in without arguing when he know's he's wrong. Come along and irrigate." And they irrigated.

Hypodermic injections of coffee, in the form of coffeine, are a new medical remedy.

Latin is a "dead language"—specially when an inexperienced drug-clerk fools with it.

Don't wear dingy or faded things when the ten-cent Diamond Dye will make them good as new. They are perfect and cost but 10 cts.

Many who never complain are nevertheless seriously ill. Use Brown's Iron Bitters and there will be no cause of complaint.

The cheapest and prettiest collars and cuffs are the Chrolithion. Try them and see for yourself.

25c buys a pair of Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, makes a boot or shoe last twice as long.

For dyspepsia, liver complaint and general debility, Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" are without a rival. They are a powerful tonic and act upon the system like magic. We can say nothing that will equal the universal favor with which they are received. Every bottle of the genuine bears the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Nervous Shock, St. Vitus Dance, Prostration, and all diseases of Nerve Generative Organs, are all permanently and radically cured by Allen's Brain Food, the great botanical remedy. $1 pkg., 6 for $5.—At druggists, and Allens 315 First ave., N. Y. City.

Why Don't You Try It?

Try what? Why Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier, for kidney complaints, urinary diseases and nervous debility, it has no equal. Sold by all druggists. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, wholesale agents, St. Paul, Minn.

Dose Cup. Advertisement in another column.

SECRET SINS OF SOCIETY! A new and Startling Book! 278 pages, in cloth, by mail, $1.10. General and Special Agents wanted. Good Books; easy terms and good pay. Address at once J. N. MESSERSMITH, 519 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH **BITTERS**

What the great restorative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will do, must be gathered from what it has done. It has effected radical cures in thousands of cases of dyspepsia, bilious disorders, intermittent fever, nervous affections, general debility, constipation, sick headache, mental despondency, and the peculiar complaints and disabilities to which the feeble are so subject. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]

[illegible] Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," [illegible]

BALL'S CORSETS

Coiled Spring
Elastic Section

Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made.

PRICES, by Mail, Postage Paid:
Health Preserving, $1.50. Self-Adjusting, $1.50
Abdominal (extra heavy) $2.00. Nursing, $1.50
Health Preserving (fine coutil) $2.00. Paragon Skirt-Supporting, $1.50.

For sale by leading Retail Dealers everywhere.
CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago, Ill.

ECZEMA,
TETTERS,
HUMORS,
PIMPLES
Diseases of Hair and Scalp,
INFLAMMATION,
ERUPTIONS,
ULCERS,
ITCHINGS,
ALL VANISH
BY USE OF
DR. C. W. BENSON'S SKIN CURE.

Failing!

That is what a great many people are doing. They don't know just what is the matter, but they have a combination of pains and aches, and each month they grow worse.

The only sure remedy yet found is BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and this by rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood purifies and enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing to every part of the system repairs the wasted tissues, drives out disease and gives health and strength.

This is why BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure kidney and liver diseases, consumption, rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, malaria, intermittent fevers, &c.

203 S. Paca St., Baltimore,
Nov. 28, 1881.

I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing and was growing weaker every day. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, and am happy to say I now have a good appetite, and am getting stronger.

JOS. MCCAWLEY.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is *not* a drink and does not contain whiskey. It is the only preparation of Iron that causes no injurious effects. Get the genuine. Don't be imposed on with imitations.

Our Spring and Summer Price-List No. 33, has made its appearance—improved and enlarged. Over 200 pages. Over 3,000 illustrations. Contains quotations, descriptions and illustrations of nearly all articles in general use, from Adam and Eve to Sitting Bull and Mrs. Langtry. It costs us 25 cents for every copy we mail—nearly $50,000 per annum. It makes our hair red to think of it. We should have the cost of production. The book is full of brains. Send for it, and enclose 25 cents—anything or nothing—Let us hear from you. Respectfully,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

THE
PACIFIC NORTHWEST!
Oregon, Washington & Idaho

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, OR OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States. [illegible]

FREE Send us your name and P. O. Address on a postal card and we will forward to you by return mail our Spring and Summer Price List for 1883, with accurate and complete rules of self-measurement. Address: BOSTON ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE, Cor. Third and Robert Streets, St. Paul, Minn. The Largest Exclusive Retail Clothing, Hat, Cap and Furnishing Goods House in the State. Goods forwarded C. O. D. to any portion of the West with privilege of examination before paying for them.

B. O. P. C. H. Established 1870.

Do you want Beautiful Flowers? Do you want Thrifty Vegetables? Seeds that are pure and fresh? Send for beautiful Catalogue and buy Joy's Minnehaha Seeds. **SEEDS** You can get them quickly by mail. You can get them cheaply by express. My Catalogue will be mailed free to all who apply. Send your name and address on a postal card to T. M. Joy, Minneapolis, Minn.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

Topeka, Kas., elected J. O. Wilson, prohibitionist, mayor.

Ten years ago the name of Lydia E. Pinkham was scarcely known outside of her native state. To-day it is a household word all over the continent and many, who read the secular and religious journals have become familiar with the face that shines on them with a modest confidence, in which we read the truth that "Nothing ill can dwell in such a temple."

Carl Heinberg was found dead in bed at his home in Jordan.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

The Apaches have whipped the United States in an engagement in Arizona.

For the complete cure of a cough, pains in the chest, difficulty of breathing, and all other lung diseases which tend to consumption, you will find Allen's Lung Balsam a complete remedy. Sold by all druggists.

Gillas, a banker at Clifton Springs, N. Y., has failed and fled. He is said to have put out $30,000 in forged paper.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

Erickson, found dead nine miles north of Moorehead, had undoubtedly been killed with an ox yoke found near him.

From China to Peru and back again a thousand times in a night, will the mind of the nervous sufferer travel, while blessed sleep forsakes his eyes. He can enjoy sweet rest by the use of Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills. Sold by all druggists.

When you don't just know what ails you; when you feel aches and pains all over; when you feel tired and faint, use Brown's Iron Bitters. A wonderful reviver.

A Life Doubly Assured.

A resident of Bangor, Maine, mentions incidentally that three months ago a New England life-insurance company refused to grant him a policy on the ground that he was consumptive. "But," he adds, "thanks to the healing properties of Hales Honey of Horehound and Tar, my lungs are now perfectly sound, and I yesterday passed a medical examination, without any objection being made, and insured my life for $5,000." Of druggists generally.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A pure, radiant complexion is one of woman's greatest charms. It is attainable by the daily use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which removes blemishes of the skin, of every description.

Preventive of Malarial Disease.

Opinion of Eminent Dr. H. B. Walton, of Annapolis, Md.

"Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic is a most excellent preparation. It is, par excellence, superior to cod-liver oil or anything I have ever used in wasted or impaired constitutions, and extremely beneficial as a preventive of malarial diseases." (Remember the name, Colden's—take another.) Of druggists generally.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his sufferingfellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

For Colds and Sore Throat, no more useful article can be found than the well-known "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

ELASTIC TRUSS

[illegible]

EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD is probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.

JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO.,
Troy, N. Y.

THE SUN A MILLION A WEEK.

No other Newspaper published on this side of the earth is bought and read by so many men and women. Why? Because it is outspoken, truth-telling and always interesting. It is everybody's newspaper. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages) $1 per year.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

DOSE CUP & CORK-SCREW,

the invalid's boon and nurse's delight will be GIVEN FREE as a premium to DR. FOOTE'S HEALTH MONTHLY to those sending copy of letter stamps for a 12 months trial subscription. The Dose Cup measures accurately one drachm and prevents mistakes; the cork-screw prevents breaking corks and knife-blades; the Health Monthly prevents human ills. Address M. HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, New York City.

SAMARITAN

NERVINE

is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. [illegible] THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., St. Joseph, Mo. [illegible]

THRESHERS [illegible]

STRICTLY PURE
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

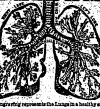

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING	Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

FREE! By Return Mail—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

TREE SEED.

We have in stock a full supply of all varieties. We make a specialty of seed suitable for the prairie lands of the Northwest. Send 10c for Manual giving full instructions for growing trees from seeds, and other valuable information.

HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.,
SEEDSMEN, Chicago, Illinois.

FITS A Leading London Physician Establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of EPILEPTIC FITS.

From Am. Journal of Medicine.

Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address DR. AB. MESEROLE, No. 96 John street, New York.

NEW ENGLAND
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

MUSIC TAUGHT in all its branches, by noted Professors in each department.

FINE ARTS, Drawing, Painting and Modeling, WALTER SMITH, Principal.

ENGLISH BRANCHES, a full course, Experienced Teachers.

LANGUAGES, German, French and Italian, Native Teachers.

ELOCUTION and Dramatic Action, Platform Etiquette, Musical Declamation, and the best opportunity for public introduction, S. R. KELLEY, Principal.

HOME ACCOMMODATIONS, Elegant appointments, for 550 lady students, in the heart of Boston, the Musical, Literary, and Artistic centre of America.

UNPARALLELED FREE advantages in concerts, recitals, lectures, library, etc.

EVERY STATE in the Union is represented among its students.

SUMMER TERM begins April 23, 1883. Rooms may now be secured.

A MID-SUMMER SESSION beginning JULY 5. Send for Calendar free.

E. TOURJEE, Franklin Square, Boston.

AUTOMATIC
BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
CLEVELAND, O.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE PEOPLE'S SONG OF PEACE.

JOAQUIN MILLER.

The grass is green on Bunker Hill,
The waters sweet in Brandywine;
The sword sleeps in the scabbard still,
The farmer keeps his flock and vine;
Then who would mar the scene to-day
With vaunt of battlefield or fray.

The brave corn lifts, in regiments,
Ten thousand sabres in the sun;
The ricks replace the battle-tents,
The bannered tassels toss and run,
The neighboring steed, the bugle's blast—
These be the stories of the past.

The earth had healed her wounded breast,
The cannon plow the fields no more;
The heroes rest; O let them rest
In peace along the peaceful shores:
They fought for peace, for peace they fell;
They sleep in peace and all is well.

The fields forget the battles fought,
The trenches wave in golden grain;
Shall we neglect the lesson taught
And tear the wound agape again?
Sweet Mother Nature, nurse the land,
And heal her wounds with gentle hand.

Lo! peace on earth! Lo! flock and fold,
Lo! rich abundance, fat increase,
And valleys clad in sheen of gold,
O rise and sing the song of peace!
For Theseus roams the land no more,
And Janus rests within the door!

A TEXAS RANGER.

The Story Told by an Old Scout—A Model Frontiersman.

Texas Letter to Philadelphia Times.

The next day we reached the camp of the antelope hunters at Wards Wells, which is a watering-place one hundred and fifty miles west of the Colorado river. We were hospitably received and "Mad Milton" introduced me. On the morrow they intended to start out on a hunt and we were glad to accompany them. They stalk the antelope on foot, and when one is killed it is disembowled and thrown into a light wagon which follows the hunters. When the wagon is loaded they drive to the nearest point on the railroad and ship the product of their rifles to the northern markets.

The chief of the hunting outfit was a man in middle life, six feet three or four inches tall, straight as an arrow and lithe and wiry as a panther. He had keen gray eyes, which were the most expressive feature of a ragged though kindly face. He was dressed in true frontier style and superbly armed. I admired a peculiar knife and pistol-scabbard which he wore and he informed me that it was made out of the skirts of the saddle of that famous desperado, Sam Bass. He was at first very diffident and spoke about himself with great modesty. After we became better acquainted he grew more communicative and around the camp-fire during that two weeks he spun many a yarn of frontier adventure, rivaling in dramatic interest the stories told by the dime-novel writers. This frontiersman's proper name is N. L. Jenkins, but like most border men, he has an alias, of which I shall have something to say further on. He was born in Tennessee, but when he was thirteen years old his parents moved West, settling first in Missouri, afterwards wandering to Kansas and from there to Colorado. Young Jenkins early learned the use of the rifle; he became an expert marksman and at the age of 16 killed his first Indian. He is a magnificent horseman and is rather proud of this accomplishment. Continued out door life on the plains and in the mountains developed his independence of spirit and for years he lived among the wilds of the then almost unknown West hunting and fishing. He had many adventures and countless hair-breadth escapes from death. Like most boarder men he cultivated an intense and bitter hatred for Lo, and many an Indian has been sent to the happy hunting grounds through his agency. I asked him how many Indians he had killed in his lifetime.

"Right smart," was the answer; "so many that I lost count of them years ago."

His fame as a brave and skilful border man gave him a reputation all along the frontier, and just after the close of the late war he was employed by Brigadier General McKenzie, the famous Indian fighter, as a scout and guide. The general became strongly attached to him, and the friendship continues to this day. He participated in many fights with the red men, and when McKenzie raided into Mexico Jenkins guided the troops as far as the Rio Grande. For his services on this occasion General McKenzie presented him with a fine horse, which he still rides. The noted desperado, Sam Bass, was at this time terrorizing Texas by a succession of bold and brilliant robberies. Jenkins determined to follow Bass and mounted on a mule he took up the trail. The Rangers were pressing Bass at this time and a party under command of Captain Peake, of the frontier battalion, overtook Jenkins. When the commander of the Rangers asked the scout where he was going he made a characteristic reply. "I'm following up Sam Bass," he said, "and in twenty-four hours, judging by the sign, I'll overhaul his outfit."

This reply so pleased Captain Peake that he enlisted Jenkins on the spot and he remained with the Rangers several years. He was with Peake's command when Sam Bass was attacked on Salt creek, Denton county, early in the spring of 1878. In the fight which followed Jenkins killed Bass' lieutenant, the notorious "Arkansas Johnson," and wears the latter's spurs as a memento of the struggle. He was a favorite scout of the lamented Custer and was with him only a short time before that last bloody battle on the Little Big Horn.

Captain Jim Peake considered Jenkins one of his best scouts and speaks of him in terms of the warmest praise. When Jenkins joined Peake's command he had been away from civilization for years, and the captain on one occasion having to pay a visit to the capital city of the Lone Star State took Jenkins along with him. When they reached Austin Jenkins, who was in the dress of a frontiersman and armed to the teeth, attracted a great deal of attention, and the boys followed him about in crowds. He thought this ovation complimentary to himself and invited the curious juveniles to the nearest confectionery, where he spent all his money treating them to candy, soda water and ice cream. When night came the captain took Jenkins to the Raymond house for supper. The dining room was crowded and the table was resplendent in its setting of glass and silver. Jenkins advanced to the table, drew his bowie-knife, speared a biscuit and a piece of steak, and stepping back began to eat as he had been accustomed to eat in camp, standing up, with his bowie-knife and fingers answering all purposes. A grinning servant invited him to be seated.

"No, thankee," was the answer, "I'm doing tolerable well here."

He was assigned a room at the hotel furnished in the most luxurient manner, with soft carpets, rich furniture and a downy bed. When the captain went in to arouse him next morning Jenkins was stretched out on the floor, wrapped in his blanket.

"Why didn't you sleep in bed?" asked the captain.

"I did try the durned thing," was the answer, "but I bogged in it clear over my head."

My friend "Mad Milton" had addressed Jenkins as "Buffalo Bill," and one night I asked him how he came by the title:

"Well," said he, "it's a song story. It was way back in the fifties and me and my pardner were scouting and buffalo hunting on the head waters of the Colorado. Indians were tolerable thick in them parts but we were in camp three or four days before they pestered us. One evening I started out to kill a deer. I walked up the bank of a little creek for a mile or two and finally started up a buck. I fired and he dropped dead. Walking up to where he lay I whipped out my knife to bleed him. Just as I stooped I saw the feathered head of a Commanche not twenty feet away, and before I could raise my gun three more bobbed up. I dropped one of 'em and stepped behind a rock for shelter just as about twenty of them rushed upon me from the rear. I clubbed my gun, but before I could swing it around my head to strike I was knocked down and knew nothing more until I came to in their camp, which was on a bluff about three miles from where I killed the deer. My head pained me a good deal, but I had the consolation of believing it would soon be over, for I'd killed many Comanches and I didn't expect any mercy.

"They gave me some breakfast—a slice of the very deer I had killed—and then brought me out in the center of the encampment. I learned then, for the first time what my punishment was to be. Tied to a stake in front of the chief's lodge was a young buffalo-bull about two-thirds grown and as wild as a broncho pony. Two bucks roped the bull and tied him down. Then they bound me on his back. At a signal from their chief they cut the bull loose, and, urged on by the yells of the whole tribe he started off at a pace that made me catch my breath. He headed down the creek up which I was coming when surprised by the Comanches. I expected every minute would be my last. I shut my eyes, but opened them again with a start when I heard the crack of a rifle and my shaggy horse fell forward on his head, dead. The fall bruised me considerably, and I lay in such a position that I could not see around me. I had no idea what was coming next, but was mighty glad when a familiar voice called my name and my pardner cut the thongs that bound me. There was a squad of soldiers with him and they were searching for me when the bull rushed by them. The soldiers called me 'the Buffalo Bull,' and I was known by that name for years. It was finally corrupted into 'Buffalo Bill,' and men who don't know my real name recognize me by the nickname."

"I suppose you have heard," I said, "that another man claims that nom de guerre and has a national notoriety in consequence?"

"Yes, yes," he answered, "I have heard of him."

"Which has the prior right to the name?"

"Well," said Jenkins, after a moment's hesitation, "I understand that the other fellow was a buffalo hunter and was given the name when they were building the Union Pacific Railroad. I had the ride on the bull in fifty-seven, and the people on the frontier called me 'Buffalo Bill' long before I began to scout for McKenzie."

Jenkins left the rangers on the first of last September and has been antelope hunting ever since.

TAKING EXERCISE.

An Example for Public Men—How John Quincy Adams Did.

From the New York Tribune.

The subject of exercise by the Chief Magistrate makes timely the personal confession of John Quincy Adams on this subject. He was a swimmer. Two days after he entered his eightieth year he recorded: "I rose this morning with the dawn, and, drawn by an irresistible impulse, walked over the lower Tiber bridge to my old bathing spot on the margin of the Potomac" (probably behind the Naval Observatory Hill at what is called Braddock's Rock). "And there, under the shelter of a high bluff yet remaining, I bathed and swam from five to ten minutes, came out, dressed myself and walked home. As I went down the hill to the edge of the water I found three young men, (neither of whom I knew, already in the river, and heard one of them say: 'There is John Quincy Adams.' They had their clothes at one of my old standard rocks, but without noticing or disturbing them I found another rock a few rods higher toward the Potomac bridge where I left my clothes. The tide was low and the time not convenient for entering the river, but I succeeded in obtaining the bath for which I panted. The time consumed was as in former days, about one hour and a half—half an hour going to the river, half an hour to bathe, swim and dress, and half an hour to return. The thermometer was at eighty-four." The next day but one he records: "Third bath and swim in the Potomac at 5 o'clock this morning, thremometer seventy-four, and a brisk breeze, so that when I came out I shivered while dressing at my old rock, but warmed in walking home, and suffered no after inconvenience." This indefatigable swimmer also used a horse-hair strap and mitten daily in body bathing for three years. One day he took a walk with the celebrated Dr. Parkham (the man murdered by Webster?) in Boston just after a fierce ablution, and fell in a paralytic stroke.

Brains vs. Muscle.

Many years ago a Pittsburg irom firm purchased a lot of condemned bomb-shells for old iron. The shells were not loaded, but in order to melt them it was necessary that they should be broken up. This was attempted with sledge hammers, but the labores made but little progress, and it was finally given up as a bad job. One day a long, slim Yankee came along and said—

"I understand you have a job for a man here."

"Yes," was the reply; "we want that pile of bombs out there broken."

"How much will you pay?"

"We will give a fip apiece (six and one-fourth cents) if you will agree to break them all." The officers had become so accustomed to seeing failures that they made this large offer to draw the man on and see him go at the labor with a vim.

"I'll take the contract," answered the Yankee. The day was a cold one, and the thermometer down to zero. The man immediately went to work, but disdained to take the large sledge hammer which was offered him. He went out on the ground, and every one who had heard of the new man gathered at the windows to notice his mode of operations, and have as they thought, their usual laugh. The Yankee laid every bomb out on the ground with the hole up. He procured a bucket, filled them all with water; then he came into the house, made out his bill, and said he would call around in the morning for the money. Every one was much mystified, but in the morning their astonishment was great. The water had frozen during the night, and in the morning a pile of scrap iron was found, as the freezing water had broken every bomb into at least a dozen pieces.

Mr. William West, the younger brother of the British Minister at Washington, has just died in London.

A California City.

A Massachusetts correspondent, writing from Oakland, Cal., the last of October, gives the following description of the place:

"Oakland is a city of residences," as the geography describes it, and that is accurate. The residences are universally freshly painted, with inside blinds, bay windows, curtained with lace; trim gardens in which flourishes as much lawn grass as you see at home. The grass also grows on the broad sidewalks, on either side of the central plank walk. It is charming to drive up and down these wide, broadly-margined streets, lined with unbroken rows of nice residences. No factory, no shoe shop, no unsightly row of tenement houses or slatternly hovels. Some streets run from an estuary of the bay, called Lake Merritt. These streets are avenues, with elegant, often palatial residences, by extensive, perfectly kept lawns and flowering shrubs. You think of Newport or some elegant suburb of Boston, when suddenly a Chinaman comes from the barn, and, with the air of one at home, begins irrigating the lawn. Next a tall palm shows its unexpected head, and your old friend, the geranium, grows into a high shrub, forms a hedge and proudly nods a welcome over the ordinary height of a fence. The tall shrub adorning and clambering above the bay window at the end of many a house is a fuschia. In my garden are varieties of greenhouse roses at home, flourishing and just coming into bloom, while heliotrope in great masses grows here and there bravely. If you turn from these fine avenues to more unpretentious streets, though not any narrower, you come upon rows of houses too small for man and too large for birds. I stopped and laughed at my first sight of them. They present one bay window and one door, no wider and only the height of the room, no roof but a flat surface on the top. They run back to give room for perhaps three or four rooms, and that is all. Now and then they have a basement under a flight of tiny steps. But after learning the price and importance of kitchen help, from the wearying perplexities of your own large house, you look afterwards with a feeling akin to regret at these miniature homes. You notice the spotten, nice lace curtains, the new paint, the trim garden, and imagine that one woman can keep it all clean with no help and no fatigue, the markets are roomy, high and neat. Meats are much lower than with us, if you are careful to go where no one will see a green purchaser in you. Nice porter house steak for 15 cents per pound, mutton from 7 to 10 cents, roast beef the same; fish comes about the same, or a trifle higher than in the east, except salmon. We had some nice sturgeon yesterday for about 12 1-2 cents per pound. The business stores are made of wood, and low on account of earthquakes. We had a slight shock Friday morning at 3, but we took no notice of it. There has been no heavy shock for ten years. These stores, with often a row of one-story ones, look to us not business like or solid enough for the size of the city. However inside the stores the room is ample, the arrangement and display of goods very like our own. The prices, too, nearly the same. Many goods are of the same price, so that you inquire how it is. They say that there is a united co-operation of business firms, who by unity and large importations from New York and Boston compel the freight companies to lower prices to two cents per pound. Those not belonging pay five or six cents per pound. Of the people whom I have met I can speak only to praise.

Good Health Makes Earth a Heaven.

Remember Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla has proven itself to be the best blood purifier, health renewer, and truest strengthener that can be prepared from our present knowledge of drugs. It is a positive cure for scrofula and syphilitic disorders, weak kidneys, nervous debility, dyspepsia, etc. It is especially strengthening to the digestive and urinary organs and nervous system. Its soothing effect on mind and body is most wonderful. It acts like a charm in relieving all physical and mental distress. It quickly expels all blood impurities. It makes the old feel young and buoyant. It imparts health, strength and vigor to every part of the body.

A Brave Captain Who Said "Aw" and "Assuah."

"I got badly left in forming a hasty opinion of the lad-de-dah captain of an English ironclad," said Capt. Ormiston, of the British steamer Effective. "During the recent war in Egypt I took out supplies to Alexandria, and after discharging received orders to go to Berwickport for a charter. I knew nothing of the place, and finally concluded to apply to the captain to the iron-clad Invincible, that lay close alongside of us, as a last chance. I pulled up to the gangway and made my way up to the bridge, where I found a little light-haired man trotting up and down. His hat was cocked rougishly on the side of his head; he wore long side-whiskers, and an eye-glass dangled from a gold chain about his neck. As I approached he halted suddenly, whirled about on one foot, screwed his eye-glass into his eye and, in a sweet little piping voice, said:

"My deah fellah, what can aw do faw you?" He cut such a figure that I was tempted to laugh in his face, but, controlling myself, I stated my errand. Immediately the little man had all the quartermasters running to find his sub-officers, and in a jiffy they returned and, touching their caps, they began to report that Mr. A. was ashore on liberty, Mr. B. had gone to Cairo, and that Mr. C. was away in the first cutter—and so on. He then turned to me and rubbing his hands, said: "My deah fellah, Berwickport is a very fine place, aw assuah you; you will find no trouble in geting in; aw was there once meself." Thinks I, what an ass this man is, and touching my hat I was about to go, when a big, bluff, sailor-looking officer appeared and informed the captain that there was no chart of the British north coast aboard the ship. Thanking the captain for his trouble, I went over the side and pulled aboard my own ship.

"No doubt you would have agreed with me that the captain was no sailor and a fool beside, but you would have been mistaken and perplexed as I was. The next night the Invincible went out to sea, with a man in the chains heaving the lead. Of a sudden the breast-strap parted and away went the man overboard. The same little captain was on the bridge. Instantly the foppish airs were gone and the true sailor appeared. Pulling the bells he stopped the vessel and just as he stood, oilskins and all on, went over board to rescue his man. One of his lieutenants and quartermaster jumped overboard to assist their commander. Instantly all was in an uproar. All hands were on deck. All the boats were lowered and the four men in a few minutes were safe on board the Invincible. The leadsman was entangled in the line and would certainly have drowned but for the prompt assistance of the captain. In addition, this was the fourth man that same officer had rescued from drowning. His crew swore by him. He was a peer of the realm, and a better officer does not walk the deck of an English ship to-day. No gentlemen, you can't always tell the man by the cut of his jib."—Philadelphia Times.

A Tenderfoot at Tombstone.

From the Middletown Transcript.

A few days ago a flash young man from an eastern college arrived at Tombstone, Arizona, and registered his name at the principal hotel. A sociably inclined person in a blue shirt and wide-rimmed hat, who chanced to be in the office, good-naturedly answered every question and volunteered a vast amount of interesting information about Arizona in general and Tombstone in particular.

"Do you see them hills?" asked the Tombstoner, pointing through one of the office windows. "Well, them hills is chock full of pay dirt."

The young man from the east looked shocked.

"My dear sir," he said, proudly, but kindly, "you should say those hills are—not, 'them hills is!'"

The Tombstoner was silent for a moment. He looked the young man from the east critically over as if he was estimating the size of coffin he would wear. Then drawing out an ivory-stocked seven shooter of elaborate style and finish, he said in a soft, mild, musical tone of voice that sounded like a wild-wood brook coursing o'er its pebble bed: "My gentle unsalted tenderfoot from the land of the rising sun, this here's a pint that you and me disagrees on and we might as well have it settled right now. I have not looked in a grammer lately, but I think 'them hills is' is correct, and I'm going to stand by that opinion while I've got a shot left. I'll give you jest three minutes to think calmly over the subject, for you probably spoke in haste the first time, and then I'll hear your decision."

The young man from the east looked down the delicately-chased barrel of the revolver into the placid depths of the eye of the Tombstoner and began to feel that many points in grammar are uncertain and liable to grow more so. Then he thought of the coroner's inquest and of the verdict, "came to his death by standing in front of Colorado Tom's seven-shooter," and of the long pine box going east by express with $69 charges on it, and before half the three minutes was up he was ready to acknowledge his error. "Since he had thought it over calmly," he said, "he believed that 'them hills is,' is right. He had spoken on the spur of the moment," he added, "and begged a thousand pardons for his presumptuous effort to substitute bad grammar for good."

The Tombstoner forgave him freely, and, grasping his hand, said:

"I know'd you'd say you was wrong after you thought a moment. I admire a man who gives right in without arguing when he know's he's wrong. Come along and irrigate." And they irrigated.

Hypodermic injections of coffee, in the form of coffeine, are a new medical remedy.

Latin is a "dead language"—specially when an inexperienced drug clerk fools with it.

Don't wear dingy or faded things when the ten-cent Diamond Dye will make them good as new. They are perfect and cost but 10 cts.

Many who never complain are nevertheless seriously ill. Use Brown's Iron Bitters and there will be no cause of complaint.

The cheapest and prettiest collars and cuffs are the Chrolithion. Try them and see for yourself.

25c buys a pair of Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, makes a boot or shoe last twice as long.

For dyspepsia, liver complaint and general debility, Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" are without a rival. They are a powerful tonic and act upon the system like magic. We can say nothing that will equal the universal favor with which they are received. Every bottle of the genuine bears the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Nervous Shock, St. Vitus Dance, Prostration, and all diseases of Nerve Generative Organs, are all permanently and radically cured by Allen's Brain Food, the great botanical remedy. $1 pkg., 6 for $5.—At drgggists, and Allens 315 First ave., N. Y. City.

Why Don't You Try It?

Try what? Why Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier; for kidney complaints, urinary diseases and nervous debility, it has no equal. Sold by all druggists. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, wholesale agents, St. Paul, Minn.

Dose Cup. Advertisement in another column

SECRET SINS OF SOCIETY! A new and Startling Book! 278 pages, in cloth, by mail, $1.10. General and Special Agents wanted. Good Books; easy terms and good pay. Address at once
J. N. MESSERSMITH,
219 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

What the great restorative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will do, must be gathered from what it has done. It has effected radical cures in thousands of cases of dyspepsia, bilious disorders, intermittent fever, nervous affections, general debility, constipation, sick headache, mental despondency, and the peculiar complaints and disabilities to which the feeble are so subject. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]

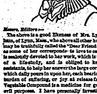

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of either sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (2) Mrs. A. M. D.

BALL'S

Coiled Spring
Elastic Section

CORSETS

Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the "most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made."

PRICES, by Mail, Postage Paid.
Health Preserving, $1.50. Self-Adjusting, $1.50
Abdominal (extra heavy) $2.00. Nursing, $1.50
Health Preserving (fine coutil) $2.00. Paragon Skirt-Supporting, $1.50.
For sale by leading Retail Dealers everywhere.
CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago Ill.

ECZEMA,
TETTERS,
HUMORS,
PIMPLES
Diseases of Hair and Scalp,
INFLAMMATION,
ERUPTIONS,
ULCERS,
ITCHINGS,
ALL VANISH
BY USE OF
DR. C. W. BENSON'S SKIN CURE.

Failing!

That is what a great many people are doing. They don't know just what is the matter, but they have a combination of pains and aches, and each month they grow worse.

The only sure remedy yet found is BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and this by rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood purifies and enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing to every part of the system repairs the wasted tissues, drives out disease and gives health and strength.

This is why BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure kidney and liver diseases, consumption, rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, malaria, intermittent fevers, &c.

203 S. Paca St., Baltimore.
Nov. 28, 1881.

I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing and was growing weaker every day. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, and am happy to say I now have a good appetite, and am getting stronger.

JOS. MCCAWLEY.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is *not* a drink and does not contain whiskey. It is the only preparation of Iron that causes no injurious effects. Get the genuine. Don't be imposed on with imitations.

O Our Spring and Summer Price-List No. 33, has made its appearance—improved and enlarged. Over 200 pages. Over 3,000 illustrations. Contains quotations, descriptions and illustrations of nearly all articles in general use, from Adam and Eve to Sitting Bull and Mrs. Langtry. It costs us 25 cents for every copy we mail—nearly $50,000 per annum. It makes our hair red to think of it. We should have the cost of production. The book is full of brains. Send for it, and enclose 25 cents—anything or nothing—Let us hear from you. Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

THE
PACIFIC NORTHWEST!
Oregon, Washington & Idaho.

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, or OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred.

Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address

A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
52 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

FREE Send us your name and P. O. Address on a postal card, and we will forward to you by return mail our Spring and Summer Price List for 1883, with accurate and complete rules of self-measurement. Address BOSTON ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE, Cor. Third and Robert Streets, St. Paul, Minn. The Largest Exclusive Retail Clothing, Hat, Cap and Furnishing Goods House in the State. Goods forwarded C. O. D. to any portion of the West with privilege of examination before paying for them. B. O. P. C. H.; Established 1870.

Do you want Beautiful Flowers? Do you want Thrifty Vegetables? Seeds that are pure and fresh? Send for beautiful Catalogue, and buy Joy's Minnehaha Seeds. SEEDS You can get them quickly by mail. You can get them cheaply by express. My Catalogue will be mailed free to all who apply. Send your name and address on a postal card to T. M. Joy, Minneapolis, Minn.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

Topeka, Kas., elected J. C. Wilson, prohibitionist, mayor.

Ten years ago the name of Lydia E. Pinkham was scarcely known outside of her native state. To-day it is a household word all over the continent and many who read the secular and religious journals have become familiar with the face that shines on them with a modest confidence, in which we read the truth that "Nothing ill can dwell in such a temple."

Carl Heinberg was found dead in bed at his home in Jordan.

Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

The Apaches have whipped the United States in an engagement in Arizona.

For the complete cure of a cough, pains in the chest, difficulty of breathing, and all other lung diseases which tend to consumption, you will find Allen's Lung Balsam a complete remedy. Sold by all druggists.

Gillas, a banker at Clifton Springs, N. Y., has failed and fled. He is said to have put out $30,000 in forged paper.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

Erickson, found dead nine miles north of Moorehead, had undoubtedly been killed with an ox yoke found near him.

From China to Peru and back again a thousand times in a night, will the mind of the nervous sufferer travel, while blessed sleep forsakes his eyes. He can enjoy sweet rest by the use of Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills. Sold by all druggists.

When you don't just know what ails you; when you feel aches and pains all over; when you feel tired and faint, use Brown's Iron Bitters. A wonderful reviver.

A Life Doubly Assured.

A resident of Bangor, Maine, mentions incidentally that three months ago a New England life-insurance company refused to grant him a policy on the ground that he was consumptive. "But," he adds, "thanks to the healing properties of Hales Honey of Horehound and Tar, my lungs are now perfectly sound, and I yesterday passed a medical examination, without any objection being made, and insured my life for $5,000." Of druggists generally.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A pure, radiant complexion is one of woman's greatest charms. It is attainable by the daily use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which removes blemishes of the skin, of every description.

Preventive of Malarial Disease.

Opinion of Eminent Dr. H. R. Walton, of Annapolis, Md.

"Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic is a most excellent preparation. It is, par excellence, superior to cod-liver oil or anything I have ever used in wasted or impaired constitutions, and extremely beneficial as a preventive of malarial diseases." (Remember the name, Colden's—take another.) Of druggists generally.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affctions, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

For Colds and Sore Throat, no more useful article can be found than the well-known "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

THE NEW

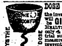

ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD is probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.
JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO.,
Troy, N. Y.

THE SUN A MILLION A WEEK.
No other Newspaper published on this side of the earth is bought and read by so many men and women. Why? Because it is outspoken, truth-telling and always interesting. It is everybody's newspaper. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

ALWAYS THE RIGHT DOSE
ONE SPOONFUL

DOSE CUP & CORK-SCREW,
the invalid's boon and nurse's delight will be GIVEN FREE as a premium to DR. FOOTE'S HEALTH MONTHLY to those sending only 4 letter stamps for a 3 months' trial subscription. The DOSE CUP measures accurately one drachm and prevents mistakes; the cork-screw prevents breaking corks and knife-blades; the Health Monthly prevents human ills. Address M. HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, New York City.

SAMARITAN
CURES AND
NEVER FAILS
NERVINE

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula, and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetiser or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

STRICTLY PURE.
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.

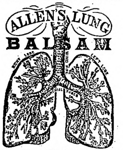

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING
Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!
FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

FREE! By Return Mail—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

TREE SEED.
We have in stock a full supply of all varieties. We make a specialty of seeds suitable for the prairie lands of the Northwest. Send 10c for Manual giving full instructions for growing trees from seeds, and other valuable information.
HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.,
SEEDSMEN, Chicago, Illinois.

FITS A Leading London Physician Establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of EPILEPTIC FITS.
From Am. Journal of Medicine.
Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address DR. AB. MESEROLE, No. 96 John street, New York.

NEW ENGLAND
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
MUSIC TAUGHT in all its branches, by noted Professors in each department.
FINE ARTS, Drawing, Painting and Modeling. WALTER SMITH, Principal.
ENGLISH BRANCHES, a full course, Experienced Teachers.
LANGUAGES, German, French and Italian. Native Teachers.
ELOCUTION and Dramatic Action, Platform Etiquette, Musical Declamation, and the best opportunity for public introduction. S. R. KELLEY, Principal.
HOME ACCOMMODATIONS. Elegant appointments, for 550 lady students, in the heart of Boston, the Musical, Literary, and Artistic centre of America.
UNPARALLELED FREE advantages in concerts, recitals, lectures, library, etc.
EVERY STATE in the Union is represented among its students.
SUMMER TERM begins APRIL 23, 1883. Rooms may now be secured.
A MID-SUMMER SESSION beginning JULY 5. Send for Calendar free.
E. TOURJEE, Franklin Square, Boston.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

N. W. N. U. No. 15.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE
DEFECTIVE PAGE

MARCH.

A sodden gray in the chilly dawn,
A burst of the red gold sun at noon;
A windy lea for the dying day,
And a wail at dusk like the distant loon;
A ghost at night in the leafless larch;
A sigh and a moan,
And this is March.

A frown in the morning black and dim;
A smile when the day is half way run;
A moan when the wind comes up from the sea,
And tosses the larch when the day is done.
A penitent, changeful, gruesome thing,
Is this fierce love child
Of winter and spring.

It is mad with the rage of an unloved one,
It is chill with the winters that long have set;
It is sad at times and anon it laughs,
And is warm with the summers that is not yet.
And its voice laughs loud in the leafless larch;
But to sigh again,
And this is March.

A dose of quinine when the sun comes up
From its tossed up bed in the eastern sea;
Some castor oil when the moon has sped,
A blue pill dark and catnip tea,
A decoction made from the leafless larch,
And another blue pill,
And this is March.

BUDELL'S PROPOSAL.

This time two years ago our Square club was flourishing; now I am sole member. Budell, Marby, Smithers and myself had formed ourselves into a private bachelors' club for the purposes of whist and other intellectual occupations, and a very good time we contrived to have together. We hadn't many rules and by-laws for our club. We were sworn bachelors, and each of us had to allege a reason why he did not intend to wed; but we had so far recognized the possibility of a change in our sentiments as to solemnly bind ourselves to inform the club at once if we should ever meditate "halving our pleasures and doubling our expenses." Smithers hadn't time to marry; I was too poor, and Marby, who was regarded as our romantic member, gave us indefinitely to understand that "blighted affections" stood between him and the hymeneal altar. Budell at first laughed at the idea of assigning a reason; and he wished to allege as his that he hadn't met Mrs. Budell yet. That was unanimously rejected by the rest of the club; whereupon he insisted upon our accepting as an alternative that he was afraid of ladies. We were willing to stretch a point in favor of Budell, who was one of the jolliest possible fellows at a bachelor supper, and so we received this second reason. For the rest we nobly resolved not to fly, but to withstand temptation; our maxim was that every lady is charming so long as one is not married to her; and we were all ready to go into society, and even sustain the reputation of being "dancing men." We used to relate to each other over our celibate pipes wonderful stories of narrow escapes from guileful women every season; but, if these were all as dependent upon the narrator's fancy for their important details as my contributions to the conversation, the escapes were somewhat more than hair'sbreadth. Budell was especially a favorite in society; he was one of those rare phenomena, young barristers with some practice, and he had, beside, a very comfortable allowance from his father. Like the rest of the club, I had at first taken as a joke his assertion that he was afraid of ladies; but I gradually came to see that there was some truth in it. So long as Budell was in a large company—in a ball room or any place like that—he was quite at his ease and as bold as a lion; but if by any chance he happened to fall a temporary captive to a solitary damsel's bow and spear, he was almost overwhelmed with nervousness, and his usual powers of conversation completely deserted him. I once met him at the Royal academy, escorting a very pretty young lady, and looking as if he had a worse conscience than King Herod; and I have seen him tremble at a mere passing mention of the conservatory of his partner at a dance. However, in the Square club he was our most enthusiastic member; and horror and indignation filled our souls when we realized the direful fact that Budell was in love and doing his best to be married.

Had we been women we might probably have seen the symptoms of the advancing malady; but we were only obtuse and short-sighted men. Now, as I look back over these months, I recall incidents that might have been warnings. The gradual decrease of Budell's hilarity at the club, and the gradual increase of his excursions into society could hardly, indeed, have been portentous, for Budell always did go more into society that the rest of us. The first allusion he made to me about the lady who was afterward to play Beatrice to his Benedick was at a concert—or rather in the cloak-room after the concert. "That's what I call a pretty girl," he whispered to me; "that dark-eyed girl over there in the warm, fleecy-brown shawl—none of your flimsy white opera-cloaks." The girl was pretty, in a fresh, piquant sort of way; and even a sworn bachelor might have been excused for being pleased at receiving such a frank smile as she greeted Budell with. Again, not many days after he remarked to me apropos des bottes—"Met rather an interesting girl last night—quite agrees with me on the subject of names." I may be excused for neglecting this hint; Budell, I think, would have found a mollusk "interesting" if it had only agreed with him that there was nothing more objectionable than to have one's name murdered. He was nervously anxious that his name should be pronounced with the accent on the second syllable; and I afterward found that he had been introduced (for the second time) to this "interesting girl" as "Boodle." "Just as though I rhymed to noodle"—as he indignantly expressed it. But the most important hint was given the night after Mrs. Burton's ball, at which we had all been present. We were lounging in Budell's rooms, and Smithers was giving us a highly colored and graphic illustration of the frivolity that passes for conversation between young men and maidens. "That's all nonsense," broke in Budell; "it's your own fault at any rate. Why, last night I had quite a serious and interesting conversation about woman's education with a 'maiden.' I even quoted Scripture to her."

"Bet you a hat you misquoted," said the irreverent Smithers, who thought every one was as ignorant as himself.

"No; I'm not joking; it's a fact, and I got an idea or two, let me tell you." Had he only told us that he had ventured into the conservatory in order to carry on his conversation without interruption, I am convinced that I at least should have surmised that the acquisition of an idea or two was not the only result. However, I was not long in my state of ignorance. One day, a month or so after, Budell hunted me up to confide to me that the Bachelors' club was all bosh; he was over head and ears in love, and did I think he ought to tell the other men? Then there followed a shower of apologetics, in which "soft brown eyes" and goodness knows what other personal attractions were prominent. When I recovered breath I assured him that I thought it quite incumbent upon him to inform the club. I was rigid and cold with him, for I felt indignant; it was almost an insult to select me as his confidant, as though my celibate principles were less fixed than Marby's or Smithers'.

His announcement that evening was received in solemn silence by the Square club; even Smithers had at first nothing to say. At last Marby asked: "Is it permitted to inquire the lady's name, and when the marriage is to take place?" Budell looked uncomfortable. "Well, the fact is," he said, "I thought I ought to tell the club at once; but I haven't—that is, I don't quite know how to set about asking the lady."

Budell looked so comically distressed as he made this confession that the club hailed it with a shout of laughter. The notion of the bold and confident Budell finding himself muzzled by the tender passion was too suggestive for our risibility. Budell was seriously annoyed. "I don't think," he said, "that my courtesy to the club has been met with courtesy." He glared at me as if I specially has been guilty of revealing his confidence. We apologized humbly, and at last pacified him. He really was puzzled as to how to accomplish his proposal. Marby suggested the old-fashioned plan of plumping down on his knees like a swain in a valentine; but Budell paled visibly. It was such a cold-blooded way, he objected; yet it appeared he had almost adopted it on two occasions. The first time a little brute of a brother had inopportunely appeared—"I never knew of a nice girl that hadn't a little brute of a brother," exclaimed Budell, hastily generalizing; and on the second occasion he had even got the length of informing the object of his affections (to adopt a phrase that used to madden Budell) that he had something to tell her, when her mother entered, and he had hastily to devise some idiotic fact about a flower show. It was quite evident that his nerve was not equal to a third attempt. I suggested that he should write; but it seemed that the young lady, in talking about a certain novel, had laughed the hero to scorn for resorting to so cowardly a plan as writing his proposal.

"Can't you save her life in some thrilling manner, and then cast yourself at her feet?" asked the romantic Marby.

"Or can't you get overtaken in a shower, and then you could neatly ask her to share your lot as well as your umbrella?" suggested Smithers.

Budell smiled faintly. "It's all very well for you fellows to make fun of it when you haven't to do it yourselves; but, all the same, it's a ticklish thing to do well. I wish to do it in a neat and direct manner without any humbug."

"It's my opinion," said Smithers, "that you'll end by 'popping the question' in some altogether extraordinary and absurd manner."

"Very well, sir," said Budell, with dignity, "we shall see."

But when we left him, the idea of the irrepressible Budell being tongue-tied before a dainty little damsel, who couldn't even sit on a jury, came upon us again with redoubled force, and we awoke the echoes of the silent street with renewed shouts of laughter.

Poor Budell could find no opportunity of settling his fate. He revolved drearily round my rooms, where he materially interfered with my work by constantly putting skillfully elaborated questions to me, devised to extract my opinion as to his lady love, without revealing her name. I rose and fell in his estimation as my answers were what he desired or not; and I committed myself to an immense number of definite opinions as to the preference between blondes and brunettes, large mouths and small ears, etc., etc. "Whether do you prefer Greek or Saxon names for ladies?" he once asked me. I answered at random that I liked them both equally. "No, but really," he persisted, "I mean modern names derived from those languages." "Well," I replied at a venture, "I like Saxon names." "Do you?" he exclaimed; "why, so do I. For example, I don't think you could find a prettier name than Edith anywhere." "Oho!" I cried, "her name is Edith, is it?" Budell blushed, but couldn't deny it; and I daresay he would have revealed her surname also had I pressed him.

August brought me an invitation from Will Carlyon to spend a fortnight at his father's place in Scotland, and have a shot at the grouse. "I've asked Marby Smithers and Budell," he wrote, "and I expect them all. I know you four have frightful chains-and-slavery notions about matrimony; but there are lots of nice girls staying here with Fanny, and if you don't all go home with the full intention of forthwith becoming Benedicks I shall be surprised. Anyhow, we have plenty of birds."

When I arrived I found the house full of pleasant men and agreeable girls; while the grouse gave very fair sport. The club was there in full force. Budell was in tolerable spirits, and came out in grand style as master of ceremonies. He was too busy to inflict any more confidences, but I had no reason to suppose that he had yet accomplished his proposal.

One afternoon a heavy rain storm had driven the sportsmen in sooner than usual; I was examining my breech-loader in the gun-room when Smithers mysteriously requested me to come to the smoking-room at once. There I found Budell and Marby. Smithers had convened the club, and we had the room to ourselves. He briefly explained his object. "I have an announcement to make," he said, "similar to one made by Budell not long since. I'm going to follow his example, and I hereby invite you all to the wedding. Like Budell, I haven't yet put the final question, but I am not afraid of the answer. I have no objection to tell you that the young lady is at present in this house, and that her name is Miss Maxwell."

"Good heavens!" ejaculated Budell.

"Well," said Marby, "I may as well take this opportunity of informing the club that I too am going to follow suit. Only I've taken the precaution to speak to the young lady first, and Fanny Carlyon is shortly going to become Mrs. Marby."

I was thunderstruck. "In that case," I said with dignity, as I strode from the room, "I am now the only member of the Square club."

Just as I was tying my necktie a few minutes before dinner, and reflecting that, though nervousness, want of leisure and even blighted affections might be got over, I at least had a reason that would preserve me from matrimony, Budell hurried into my room.

"Look here," said he, "I'm in a deuce of a box! Smithers is going to propose to Miss Maxwell; and, hang it, that's Edith!"

"What! you're both in love with Miss Maxwell?"

"Yes, and that forward beast, Smithers, will be sure to propose right off; and I've never had a good opportunity."

"My dear Budell, you must make your opportunity. Do it to night."

"To-night? Why, it's dinner time already; and after dinner we're to have those blessed tableaux vivants; and goodness knows what Smithers will do while I'm looking after the wretched affairs. And then, to-morrow, I've promised Carlyon to start for the east moor at 9 o'clock."

I endeavored to comfort him by suggesting that possibly Miss Maxwell might refuse Smithers; but Budell shuddered at the possibility of being forestalled. He was palpably upset, and he looked nervous and anxious at dinner-time. The company generally attributed it to theatrical responsibility, but they were wrong; Budell was too old a hand to be anxious about anything so simple as tableaux vivants. Smithers, on the other hand, had secured a seat beside Miss Maxwell, and seemed to be making himself very agreeable.

The tableaux began immediately after dinner, and they were a great success. Budell had skillfully arranged them, without attempting to make them into a series; and music, supposed to be appropriate, or to have reference to each tableau, was played while the curtain was up. Curiously enough, in the second last tableau, Miss Maxwell, Smithers and Budell were to appear by themselves; and still more curiously, the subject of it was The Rivals. Where Budell had got it I don't know; probably in his inner consciousness. It was supposed to be a woodland scene in the paint-and-powder days. A young lady was discovered seated on a bank, with a lover kneeling at her feet, and holding one of her hands. At a little distance, and unseen by either of the lovers, was a rival glaring from among the trees at the unsuspecting pair. The tableau was very effective. Miss Maxwell look very charming in her costume, and Smithers glared splendidly. Budell's face it was impossible to see, for his back was turned to the audience. Up till now the performers had all managed to remain as rigid as statues, but in this tableau Miss Maxwell, who had already appeared several times, seemed to lose her nerve. The curtain had not been up a minute when she started, looked down at Budell, and at last, flushing crimson, fairly ran off the stage. However, the last tableau went off without a hitch, and the slight mistake did not affect the general verdict. An adjournment was made to have a dance in the hall, and I was standing idly looking on when Budell, once more in his usual garb, rushed up to me in a fever of excitement.

"By George, sir," he whispered, "congratulate me! I've done it; it's all right."

And he dragged me along with him from the hall into the empty library.

"What on earth do you mean, man?" I exclaimed. "What have you done?"

"I've proposed, sir; and I've been accepted."

I cordially congratulated him; and then I inquired, "How did you manage it—when did you find the time—and where the courage?"

"I'll tell you. I did it in that tableau. Under cover of the music I told Edith that in all sober earnestness I was at her feet, not in jest alone; and I asked her to be my wife. That's why she ran away."

'No wonder!' I interjected.

'Wasn't it splendid doing it under Smithers' very eyes? And then of course I saw Edith afterward in the little drawing-room; and she'll be here directly, whenever she has changed her costume.'

'Well, I'm glad you've settled it; and I think Smithers was right when he said you would end by proposing in some extraordinary way. And it seems to me that it was decidedly embarrassing for Miss Maxwell.'

Smithers married Edith Maxwell's sister eighteen months after the tableau.

A Sharp Youngster.

A San Francisco millionaire, hoping to encourage his promising son in ways of thrift, promised to give him 2 per cent. a month interest upon any money he might save out of his spending allowance and deposit in the paternal treasury. The young man was getting $20 a week for pocket money, and promised to show his appreciation of his father's affectionate offer. He began to make deposits without delay, and kept the practice up with remarkable regularity. The old gentleman noticed presently that the deposits exceeded the whole of the boy's allowance, but accounted for this by supposing that he had saved some money previously. Besides this, he received money frequently from his mother. So the fond parent rejoiced in the saving disposition his son was displaying. This continued until the boy's deposits assumed such dimensions as to demand an explanation. It then turned out that the most of the money he had been depositing had been borrowed. Inasmuch as he was drawing interest on his deposits at 2 per cent. a month, and was paying only 10 per cent. a year for them, he found the business decidedly attractive and profitable.

BALLADE OF LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING

'Tis subtly sweet suggestive phrase,
But the simple soul who is lured thereby,
Will make a sorrow for many days.
In secret oft will he moan and cry,
And vote the thing a tremendous lie,
For it means, this phrase that sounds so fair,
A world of trouble and toil and care;
And a wild, distracting wish to go
Away from it soon and anywhere.
I speak of the things whereof I know.

It means all little transparent ways
To hide away from the common eye
The fact that your bread and butter stays
In your desk; that you bake and boil and fry
In a single dish. It means to try
To hang your garments, the best you wear,
In a folding bed, that last despair
Of honest souls; and, bitterest blow,
It means a kitchen-parlor air.
I speak of the things whereof I know.

It means to shrink 'neath the stern amaze
Of the lordly butchers' and bakers' eye;
Apologizing in meek dispraise
For your modest wants. To rave or sigh
Over the fangs of the boughten pie.
'Tis to pray a strong, heaven-reaching prayer
For the meal a man pronounces "square".
And to be once more in life below
Free from that peace-destroying snare.
I speak of the things whereof I know.

ENVOY.

Ye who are tempted this life to share,
Pause ere ye enter the tiger's lair;
Consider the truth I fain would show;
For, with hand on heart, I firmly swear
I speak of the things whereof I know.
—*Carlotta Perry in Good Cheer.*

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

Kitchen and Parlor.

There is danger, as many people have found to their sorrow, of gossamer waterproof cracking when stiffened by cold; so before putting it on, in severe weather, warm it before the fire, both outside and in, and this danger is averted.

A simple and easy way to ornament a common pillow-case for the baby's pillow is to feather-stitch it all around with scarlet marking-cotton. Choose the cotton which is warranted not to fade.

If you have plain boiled rice for dinner, and have a little left, it is by no means necessary that this should be thrown away; it will help to make delicious fritters; add milk and flour and one egg for the batter; if you have fruit to put in, so much the better; drop by spoonfuls in hot lard and fry till a delicate brown; a little sugar in the batter helps to give it a brown tinge.

There are many women, at least two in every village, some of whose moments are made burdensome on account of having in their sittingroom, behind the coal stove, a long shelf of wood. This is usually painted white, to match other wood-work in the room, and on this white painted surface, the soft, grey dust settles all the time. There is no vigilance short of the eternal which serves to keep it free. A young wife tried this plan, and it is so nearly satisfactory that she tells it for the benefit of others: Make a lambrequin for the shelf; it may be of aida canvas or of macreme. It need not be a deep lambrequin; from ten inches to fifteen will answer. Then cover the shelf with crash; and attach the lambrequin to it. The dust may settle there, but if given one careful brushing in the morning you will not be disheartened by seeing it for the rest of the day. The lambrequin in the case mentioned was made of macreme, and was crocheted; three spaces were left through which scarlet ribbons were run; the edge was finished with a deep, large scallop. The ribbons were put in lengthwise. If one chose to do so, the ribbons could be put in the other way and the ends could be left a little longer than the lambrequin, and, after being turned back in points, little tassels of crewel could be put on. This is a pretty design for a corner bracket.

It is a triumph worthy of any woman's thought and effort to see that her family is always supplied with bread, and yet that none is wasted. The power to do this is akin to some old-fashioned virtues, and there is a close relation between the habitual condition of the bread jar and the pecuniary health of the family. A crust saved is a crust earned, might be put in striking letters on the cover of the jar with good effect. "I believe in a hereafter, and I tremble," said a housekeeper one day, "when I think of the bread that has been thrown away from that jar!" This woman was one of those who have periodical awakenings, but who fail to give that cautious care and direct supervision to the small concerns of the house which alone result in a wise administration of its duties. The executive ability to successfully balance the needs of the bread jar may not be given to every woman, but she may at least see that none is wasted. If pieces have accumulated, dry them brown and crisp in the oven, and use them for stuffing for fowls, for the basis of a pudding, or for griddle cakes. If a half loaf or whole one is too stale to be relished on the table, set it in the steamer over a kettle of boiling water, and send to the table on a hot plate covered with a napkin; or, after pouring enough water over it to wet it, set it in a covered pan in the oven and let it remain there until the superfluous moisture has evaporated and the bread is really steaming. This should be an occasional dish only, for no one likes it many times in succession. Slices of stale bread may be dipped in egg and be fried brown in butter and be served as an omelet. There are many other ways in which it may be prepared, and, with a little care, no woman need reproach herself with the fear that through her neglect and wastefulness her children will come to "woeful want."

Decoration and Furniture.

A window may be so cosily and prettily treated, with low seats, a wide window-board or ledge for flowers and books, the whole being contained in an appropriate niche or recess, that it is painful to reflect on the vast number of opportunities for comfort and convenience which are lost in the too common method of dealing with the window opening merely as a hole in a brick or stone wall. It only remains for us to plead for uninterrupted access to the windows. We naturally are averse to placing tables or articles of furniture in front of them, and we must also deprecate the selection of this place for statuary. We so often find a marble group before the window—and this, remember, is about the worst place in the room for seeing it—that we feel compelled to speak strongly on this point. Sculpture, to be seen properly, requires to have the light in front of it, and to stand against a solid background—in nine cases out of ten it is ruin to a fine statue to place it against a window.

London Queen: There are circumstances that give to old furniture a distinct excellence, quite apart from the existence of a fashion for buying it. It was made by hand; generally the same man worked on each piece throughout, acquiring a special interest in every detail, and thinking no trouble too great to make it more perfect. It was sold oftenest in the immediate neighborhood, perhaps to a friend of the maker, and we may well believe that in this case special pains would be taken to produce the best possible value for the money. These old oaken chests were bought as a marriage portion, filled with the clothes of the bride, and they were handed down from mother to daughter, as good as when they were new. We have changed all that. Not only would daughters scout the idea of beginning housekeeping with their mothers' furniture, but they expect to purchase several new sets of furniture during their own lives. We do not even wish our furniture to last too long. It has almost as little individuality to the purchaser as the maker. Much of our modern furniture is cut by machinery. One makes legs and a second backs, while a third glues them together for a chair and passes it on to a fourth, who stuffs the seat. Often it passes through eight or ten pairs of hands before it is ready for sale. The result is a great many chairs, all about equally good, but none very good.

Folded away in trunks in the garret, or in seldom-visited closets, are many old-fashioned woolen shawls, which, if not corrupted by moths, may be made useful. No one thinks of wearing them; the green or yellowish-brown of those shawls could not be worn with comfort by one whose eye is accustomed to the lovely shades and tints so common now. If they can be used for any purpose it is better that they should not be laid aside forever. If double, cut the shawl in two parts; cut off the fringe and have one or both parts dyed. These soft old shawls make beautiful table-covers. They may be ornamented in any way to suit the fancy. If dyed dark brown a plain border of old gold velveteen is a handsome addition, or the spread may be hemmed and faced and have a border of velvet leaves put on in applique work, or a band of bright ribbon may be stitched on, or one of black velvet ribbon, with fancy stitches worked in gay silk, with some figure or a palm leaf or a group of palm leaves in the corners, or a fan half spread of velvet or silk, or a band of the handsome figured Canton flannel may be sewed on. The ways are innumerable in which the old shawl may be transformed into an article of use and beauty.

Facts Worth Knowing.

That salt fish are quickest and best freshened by soaking in sour milk.

That kerosene will make your teakettle as bright as new. Saturate a woolen rag and rub with it. It will also remove stains from the clean varnished furniture.

That cold rain water and soap will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.

That fish may be scaled much easier by first dipping them into boiling water for a minute.

That fresh meat, beginning to sour, will sweeten if placed out of doors in the cool air over night.

That milk which has changed may be sweetened or rendered fit for use again by stirring in a little soda.

That boiling starch is much improved by the addition of sperm or salt, or both, or a little gum arabic dissolved.

That a tablespoonful of turpentine boiled with your white clothes will greatly aid the whitening process.

That kerosene will soften boots and shoes that have been hardened by water, and will render them pliable as new.

That clear, boiling water will remove tea stains, and thus prevent its spreading over the fabric.

That salt will curdle new milk; hence, in preparing milk porridge, gravies, etc., the salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.

Household Hints.

A pretty way to cover a piano stool which is much worn is to cut a piece of broadcloth or felt so that it will fit the top. This may be left plain or may be ornamented with a vine in applique work. Around the edge of this sew a regular little lambrequin. Have the foundation of broadcloth or felt, or of velvet. This may be in one piece, cut in points or scallops, or in separate pieces, with the edges pinked or button-holed, and with a different design in applique or in Kensington embroidery on each part, or, if pressed for time, the lambrequin will be handsome if the design is the same on each part. Another way to make the lambrequin is to buy a strip of the fringed border intended for the edge of burlap mats, work the design woven in the border with bright-colored worsteds, and it is a pretty finish for the stool cover.

Old things are certainly become as new nowadays. Go to the garret and bring out one of the old low rocking chairs which were old-fashioned even in your mother's time, wipe off the dust, and cover the seat, the rounds, the back and rockers with some material within the possibilities of your purse. An old chair like this covered with cardinal plush costs $30 at an art furniture store, but may be covered at home at a far less cost. A good quality of velveteen makes a handsome covering; this may be fastened to the chair with gum arabic; it must be put on with great care and neatness. Cheaper material still will answer; the heavy Canton flannels wear well, and will brighten up an old chair wonderfully. No woman who has a few dollars now and then of her very own need despair, or have an unattractive home.

A delicious and inexpensive raisin cake is made of two eggs, one cup and a half of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, two cups and a half of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder or two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, and one of soda; one cup of raisins, cloves, and cinnamon to suit your taste; one cup of stoned and chopped raisins. It is the experience of most cooks that cake made with cream of tartar and soda will keep moist longer than that made with baking powder, but the powder is so convenient to use that it has almost superseded the other. Do not frost this cake, but bake until the top is a dark brown.

Beside tidies and lambrequins for the mantel, and table spreads made of macreme or fish cord or carpet warp, very handsome window lambrequins are made also; and when one considers how short a time it takes to crochet them, it does not appear to be much of a task. One industrious woman, who never sits with idle hands, has made a bed spread also, with broad bands of ribbon run in it; it is a really elegant piece of fancy work, and one which will never wear out. The stand scarfs are pretty when crocheted of an open-work pattern, and lined with scarlet or blue silesia. The lining, of course, costs less than the ribbons.

A delicate omelete is made thus: Beat the yolks of four eggs, and while beating mix with them a teaspoonful of flour, two tablespoonfuls of pulverized sugar, a pinch of salt, and any flavoring extract you choose; this, of course, can be decided with reference to the other dishes which make up the dinner. Beat the whites of the four eggs to a froth and mix with the other. Bake this on a buttered dish; a deep plate will answer; it will rise very light and brown nicely in a very few minutes. Send to the table hot. If you please you may sift powdered sugar over it before sending it to the table.

Handsome mats for a table, on which nothing is to be placed unless it is a little easel or some article of this kind which will not conceal the mat, are made of one block of satin, with a figure embroidered or painted on it, have a small block at each corner of a different-colored satin or velvet, and slips at the side, thus making a border; put three tiny tassels at each corner, at a suitable distance apart. Line the mat so that it will lie smoothly in its place.

Steamed corn bread is particularly wholesome when made with buttermilk. If this cannot be procured, use loppered milk. To two cups of Indian meal allow one cup of white flour, two tablespoonfuls of white sugar, two and a half cups of milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one of salt, one tablespoonful and a half of melted butter; steam for two hours in a well-buttered tin, and dry off in the oven.

A delicious dish for dessert to be served with white and fruit cakes is made by taking one pint of thick, sweet cream, and beating it until it is very light; then add the grated rind of one large lemon and the juice of two; half a pound of pulverized sugar must then be stirred with the cream. Serve this in wine glasses, or in small china cups that will hold as much as the after-dinner coffee cups.

A good way to cover a straight-backed chair which is in use in the common sitting-room is to cut a piece of cretonne the exact size of the back; hem it with a narrow hem, and then with a sharp steel crochet needle put on a narrow border of worsted; pin this to the chair-back with long black-headed pins. This is a useful and pretty covering, and is easily removed and kept in place also.

The pudding which should invariably accompany a boiled dinner to the table is made in this way: One pint of sweet or sour milk, two teacups of corn meal, sifted; one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water; add two slices of stale cake, crumbled very fine and mixed with the meal; boil for three hours in a bag; serve with a common sour pudding sauce.

Pretty easels to hold shells or pictures can be made by using for foundation the rulers or measures which are now distributed for advertising purposes. Split them and cover them with velvet. If you choose to tie the parts together with ribbon, you may do so, or simply sew them with strong silk or thread.

Russia's Political Novelist.

The New York Volkszeitung has information that Nicolai Spasskoff, a Russian refugee who arrived in Vienna recently, reports that Tschernyschewskij, the Russian author who has been for nineteen years an exile, has been insane since the beginning of the year. When Spasskoff saw him he was confined at Wilnjesk in the government of Irkutsk. He was raving mad. Tschernyschewskij was banished for writing the romance Schtodjelatj. The ceremony following upon his sentence is thus described by an eye witness:

"It was on May 20, 1864; a large crowd was hurrying to the Kassan Place, St Petersburg, where a scaffold was erected, guarded by soldiery. From far away I could see the pillory overtopping the scaffold and surrounding crowd. From the Kassan steeple the clock struck 9, and at the same time from a small alley a cart issued. It was painted black and accompanied by two gendarmes. The cart made its way through the crowd toward the scaffold. Two men descended, one of whom was an official, the other a civilian, who looked very pale. The officer beckoned the other to mount the scaffold. He obeyed and was received upon the scaffold by two men who were standing near the pillory. They wore red shirts and red caps and were helpers of the hangmen. One hung a black-board about the neck of the pale man, and in white letters these two words were painted upon it, "Gosudarstwennyj Prestupnik" ("State Criminal"). This was then the title of N. G. Tschernyschewskij, the beloved of Russia's youth.

"The officer took from his pocket a paper and read the sentence of the court, setting forth that the Honorable Counsellor Tschernyschewskij had been condemned to serve fourteen years at hard labor in the mines for issuing and circulating socialistic literature, and having served his term he would be banished for life to Siberia. Having finished reading, he commanded the prisoner to kneel down. Tschernyschewskij bent his knees, and then two thin swords were broken over his head, which was to signify that he was divested of his title, his honors and citizen's rights. At this moment a beautiful bouquet was thrown to him. A shower of bouquets and flowers followed. The officer made Tschernyschewskij stand up to the pillory that he might not pick up any of the flowers. From the scaffold he was hurried to Nerschinsk in Siberia, where he was compelled to dig in the mines under a continual torture of blows and of mental physical deprivations. After those seven years of agony he was sent from one prison to the other until they drove him crazy."

Arthur's Joke With the Players.

Washington Special: This city is becoming quite a center of athletic training. Its early spring attracted Hanlan from the ice-bound rivers of Canada, and now the Cleveland base ball team have come for a brief season of practice. The team visited the White House at noon to-day. The president was just about to convene a cabinet meeting. He postponed it a while to converse with the ball players. He complimented them by saying they were stalwart fellows. A quiet smile played on Arthur's lips as he got off this sly joke. He hoped they would have good luck this year; and in closing the interview remarked that good players were sure to be good citizens. Base ball men will swear by Arthur after this.

THE AWAKENING.

A spirit from the south through drifted glens
And o'er the naked woods and wilds has flown;
Slipped from their leashes in the mountain-dens
With deep and hollow voice the streams rush down,
Searching the level fields and sunken fens,
And round soft, sodden banks and hillocks bare
Whirling in turbid circles everywhere.

The spongy soil sinks weltering to the foot,
And still thin, dusky streaks of crusted snow
In cold shades linger on the hemlock's root;
But all the open lawns and meadows glow
With faint warm flame of many a tender shoot;
The hazel stems are bright with burnished green,
And russet-hooded buds spring up between.

The plains are full of mingled mist and light;
Cloud-shadows cross the hills with sudden showers;
The dawn in frosty calm breaks cold and white,
Ripening to golden bloom at noonday hours;
Shrill winds and winter flurries blur the night,
And in the glimpses of the rifted skies
The young moon's slender crescent gleams and dies.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

The Lack of Ministers.

The Springfield Republican accounts for the scarcity of ministers in many of the churches at the present day by saying that the divisions of Christianity have made it impossible to support a minister in many places. "The clergyman," it says, "is a meat-eating human being, generally a vertebrate; the Protestant clergyman is a man of family; he is not rich; no matter how sumptuously his education may have been conducted, it has not given him a bank account or a coupon cutter. It may have given expensive habits but it has not taught him to live on $500 a year and a 'donation party.' And to what are these starvation parishes due? Simply to the success, as its admirers deem it, of the hell-fire preaching of two generations ago, in splitting off the Methodist, Universalist and Unitarian churches from the orthodox establishment. What one of the preachers of the Congregational club neatly called 'the pungent preaching of forty years ago,' knived a good many of the old parishes and reduced them to that state in which they cannot support a minister. It was not only pungent, but it was suicidal, and the point was driven home."

Another reason which it gives is that in many instances "a young man full of the enthusiasm of the Gospel, ready to take hold and turn the rivers of sin all up-stream, is rather taken aback to find that his opportunity to grapple with his work may all depend upon his view of aion, hades, gehenna and a few passages in the Scriptures. No other profession offers such a stumbling block, stone instead of bread. The theological schools want less mystery of the future life and more effort to straighten out the sufficiently tangled web of this life."

Clergymen and Temperance.

The American Literary Churchman says: "There has been a series of admirable articles in the last three numbers of the Episcopal Register on the temperance question, which we heartily recommend to our readers. It is, in effect, a much-needed protest against the kind of 'bullying' to which the clergy are incessantly exposed by the more rabid teetotalers. To assume that a clergyman is indifferent to the shocking and destructive vice of intemperance is a gratuitous insult. To demand that he shall pledge himself to become a teetotaler is an insufferable impertinence. To say that the moderate use of stimulants is poisonous and the like, in face of the fact that they are used habitually by every civilized nation under heaven, is mere nonsense. But, anyhow, a clergyman is to judge for himself how best to counteract the habit of intemperance; and if teetotalism is to be made a condition of ordination or rectorship, it is only too certain that the supply of competent clergymen will be far more limited than it is even now. We can do God's work in the world without being in holy orders. The fact is that the people who 'pose' as 'weak believers' are among the strongest and most pugnacious of all known animals. It is precisely by its moderation and common sense that the Church Temperance society commends itself to intelligent men."

Religion in Colorado.

The Rev. Dr. Hayes, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church of Denver, Colo., in a recent lecture said that Christianity in Colorado is very unagressive. Never before in the religious world has there been seen so much self-complacency and content as is displayed by the church people of Colorado. The great disorganization which exists is taken advantage of by the skeptic and the atheist, and the result is that church people are in the background. When an office is to be filled the Methodist refuses it because he is afraid of exciting the jealousy or dislike of the Presbyterian; the latter cannot fill the position because he is afraid of exciting the displeasure of the Baptist and Methodist, and so on. And now comes the skeptic. He says: "Gentlemen, I am the man you are looking for; I believe in nothing, and I am the right man in the right place." His argument appears to be correct, and he is given the place, to the exclusion of a professing Christian, who could administer the affairs of the office with more purity of thought and action. The inactivity of Christians makes skepticism a good plea by which to accumulate financial wealth; therefore an increase in skeptics may be looked for, especially among the young.

Mixed Marriages.

The Catholic Review publishes a stout protest against "mixed marriages." The writer says: "Keep your children from and out of mixed marriages, lest in fifty years you need another St. Patrick or St. Boniface to convert a nation of pagans, made up of your grandchildren. Here is a lookingglass! Stand before it; watch it closely! Our town numbers 150 families entirely Catholic, and 450 'mixed families.' Of these latter, 400 have fallen away entirely and completely from the church; of the 50 outwardly professing the faith, only 20 earnestly strive to raise their children Catholics. Thus, 430 families are gone; count three children for each, and you have the round number of 1,290—including parents, 1,720 souls lost to the church—the work of less than twenty years. All my successors, within a hundred years, will not bring as many converts into the church as 430 careless parents, within so short a time, have sent out of the all-saving 'Bark of Peter.' Many of the parents in the mixed families referred to were themselves the results of mixed marriages, proving the everyday experience that the second generation of such unions will always be an entire loss to the church."

A Missionary Seminary.

The closing exercises of the academic year of the Rangoon Karen Theological seminary occurred Feb. 2. During the last year fifty young Karen men, from all parts of Burmah, have been in attendance. The course of study extends through four years, the first year being designed as a preparation for the purely theological studies of the next three years. The graduating class numbered five. The addresses of the young men were thoughtful and forcibly delivered. This school of the prophets has been an invaluable aid to the Karen mission. Its graduates are scattered as pastors and school teachers among the 450 Karen churches of Burmah, while several are foreign missionaries in regions under the rule of native princes, and far distant from British Burmah.

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

"Is thy cruse of comfort wasting? Rise and share it with another,
And through all the years of famine it shall serve thee and thy brother;
Love divine will fill thy storehouse, or thy handful still renew;
Scanty fare for one will often make a royal feast for two."

At the last meeting of the Congregational club of Boston, the Rev. Dr. Merriam said that Christianity, like everything else in the world, is a movement, and that, judged by the standards of the reformers, the modern orthodox theologians are very heretical. The Rev. Dr. Burrows believed in the nineteenth century's speaking its own mind, as the eighteenth had done. We cannot be shut up to quotations. Let the century speak anew in theology, he said, as in all other science and thus the roads may be made easier. Human constructions may be criticised; let the church go on with its restatements.

The Turkish authorities still refuse to permit the evangelical church at Vlanga (Constantinople) to erect a place of worship. This church has had in hand, during four years, funds, given by the board, for the construction of a meeting house. But jealousy on the part of Moslem fanatics has so far prevented their carrying out their plans. Meanwhile, the old chapel, where they have worshipped these thirty years, threatens to fall upon the heads of the congregations that throng it.

From Louisiana a missionary of the American Sunday School union reports a summary of ten months' work: 21 schools organized, with 82 teachers and 1,071 scholars; 22 schools visited and aided, having 81 teachers and 910 scholars; 238 families visited; 93 sermons and 41 addresses delivered. Every school supplied with scriptures and books.

Mr. Edward P. Thwing of Brooklyn is authority for the statement in the Church Union that in Saragossa, Spain, a girl, "though needing food—some of the other children at home had died for want of sustenance—had saved her centimos to get a copy of God's Word, a reference Bible, which she prized above the bread which perishes."

A fund for the erection of the much-needed church for the English congregation in Berlin was started by the chaplain on the occasion of the late silver wedding of the crown prince, and a considerable amount has already been subscribed for the object.

Two churches were organized in Pembina Presbytery on March 18, by Rev. John Irwin, presbyterial missionary, assisted by Rev. A. G. Forbes, viz.: Minto, with twenty-eight members, and Ardoch, with sixteen members, all in Dakota.

A revival now in progress at Carthage, Mo., has resulted in over 500 conversions. Religious meetings are being held throughout the city, and places of amusement are deserted.

The next English church congress will be held at Reading, near Oxford, in October. A temporary building, to hold 2,500 persons, will be erected for the purpose.

The chaplain of the Hampton institute says there has been a noteworthy revival among the students, more than eighty of whom have been recently converted.

The Presbyterian churches of New Orleans are all out of debt, the First church having paid off its indebtedness of $39,000 in two years.

The Presbyterian church of England has entered upon the work of raising £25,000 in the next five years as a fund for aid in church building.

Several English bishops have requested their clergy to appoint in their parishes a day of humiliation for the sins of the nation.

The North college, an institution of the general synod, South, will close at the end of the present session for lack of means.

AS NIGHT CAME DARKLY DOWN.

The night came darkly down:
The birdies' mother said,
"Peep! peep!
You ought to be asleep!
'Tis time my little ones were safe in bed!"
So, sheltered by her wings in downy nest,
The weary little birdlings took their rest.

The night came darkly down;
The baby's mother said,
"Bye-low!
You mustn't frolic so!
You should have been asleep an hour ago!"
And nestling close to its mother's breast,
The merry prattler sank to quiet rest.

Then in the cradle soft
'T was laid with tenderest care.
"Good-night!
Sleep till the morning light!"
Whispered the mother as she breathed a prayer.
Night settled down: the gates of day were barred,
And only loving angels were on guard.

TALES FOR TODDLERS.

Only a Cent.

Uncle Harris was a carpenter, and had a shop in the country. One day he went into the barn where Dick and Joe were playing with two tame pigeons.

"Boys," he said, "my workshop ought to be swept up every evening. Which of you will undertake to do it? I am willing to pay a cent for each sweeping."

"Only a cent!" said Dick. "Who would work for a cent?"

"I will," said Joe. "A cent is better than nothing."

So every day, when Uncle Harris was done working in the shop, Joe would take an old broom and sweep it. And he dropped all his pennies into his tin savings bank.

One day Uncle Harris took Dick and Joe to town with him. While he went to buy some lumber, they stayed in a toy shop, where there were toys of every kind.

"What fine kites!" said Dick. "I wish I could buy one."

"Only 10 cents," said the man behind the counter.

"I haven't even a cent," said Dick.

"I have 50 cents," said Joe, "and I think I will buy that bird-kite."

"How did you get 50 cents," asked Dick.

"By sweeping the shop," answered Joe. "I saved my pennies, and did not open my bank until this morning."

Joe bought the bird-kite and a fine large knife, while Dick went home without anything. But he had learned not to despise little things, and he was very glad to sweep the shop whenever Joe would let him, even though he received for his work only a cent.

Francie in Florida.

There is a little golden-haired girl who lives away down in Florida. Her name is Francie, and she is five years old. Francie and her elder sister, Minnie, have grand times in Florida. The weather is fine and pleasant. The flowers are blooming almost all the year. There is never any snow or ice. Francie has never seen any snow. When she finds a picture with snow in it, she is always very much interested, and asks a great many questions about it.

Francie and Minnie have a great many pets. They live on a farm near the city, and their pets are company for them. They have a pet colt whose mother died when she was one month old. They call her Baby, because at first they had to feed her with gruel made of corn meal and milk. She is old enough now to eat grass all day. She is very gentle. She is of a bright sorrel color, with one little white spot in her forehead.

Then there is a pet turkey which eats from their hands, a pet kitten named Dot, a puppy named Fox, a wee little red calf which is yet so young that it has no name, and a great many little chickens, of all of which they are very fond.

Francie and Minnie go out in the field sometimes and pick cotton, and they think it great fun. They wear large sun-bonnets to keep off the sun. Sometimes they go out with the men in the wagon, drawn by Old Jim, the horse, after hay or fodder. They have a jolly time riding home on the top of the load. They go blackberrying. They pick strawberries, and climb up in the fig-trees and eat figs. They do many other queer things that the little city children know nothing about. But they also like to go to town and get candy and ice cream and oranges.

Why Teddy Didn't Go.

"I'm going to run away," said Teddy to Dick. "I'm going over to my Aunt Nelly's house."

Teddy was a very little boy. He wore a kilted skirt, and he could not speak all of his words quite plainly. But he knew better than to run away, because he whispered to Dick so mamma wouldn't hear. Dick was a great, black Newfoundland dog. He was a year younger than Teddy, but he was enough bigger to make up for that. He looked up at Teddy as if he understood, and followed him off the veranda and around to the back gate.

"Don't go far, dear," called mamma after them. Surely Dick understood that. He stopped waving his plumy tail.

"No—o, ma'am," said Teddy. But he put his hand on the gate. Do you suppose he meant to go just the same?

Mamma said not to go far," he whispered to Dick. "It isn't far to Aunt Nelly's. It isn't more than a mile, Dick; and she'll make us some taffy.

Then Teddy pushed the gate open. And what do you suppose Dick did? Why, he laid himself down in the gate-way; and when Teddy tried to step over him he growled dreadfully and showed all his white teeth. Teddy tried coaxing, but Dick wouldn't be coaxed. Then he got a maple switch, but Dick wouldn't be driven. Then Teddy tried to climb over the pickets; but Dick caught hold of the kilted skirt with his teeth, and held him back. So at last Teddy made up his mind that he didn't really want to go to Aunt Nelly's house.

But he couldn't help telling mamma all about it. It was so funny. Mamma patted Dick's great black head.

"Then it was my dog who minded, and not my little boy," she said.

"But I'm going to all the rest of the time," said Teddy earnestly.

How Does Nilsson Know?

New York World: Mme. Nilsson, according to the Washington Chronicle, positively affirms that Mr. Mapleson's baldness is due to his crimes. A committee of bald-headed gentlemen, indignant and virtuous, has been formed to wait upon Mme. Nilsson and ask how she comes to know so much about Mr. Mapleson's iniquities. One of the committee told his associates yesterday Charles Lever's story of an old German lady, the wife of a professor who was fond of relating stories of his scapegrace days. The old lady, who was as deaf as a post, had a habit of corroborating what the professor said without hearing a word of it, and never failed when he laughed with a visitor over some scandalous recollection to clinch the nail with many an asseverative nod and the emphatic declaration, "Yes, I was there too." Mme. Nilsson has probably not noticed that the maples are among the first to part with their foliage.

"Oh, Freddie!"

Cleveland Letter: Just as Mrs. Langtry, in the character of Rosalind, had pronounced the words of the epilogue, "I would kiss as many of you as had beards that pleased me, complexions that liked me," and was exhibiting her most comprehensive smile to a Cleveland audience, a gallery gamin shouted, "Oh, Freddie!" with a gusto which spoiled the effect, but sent the people home in good nature.

FACTS FOR THE FARMERS.

Pruning Fruit Trees.

Correspondence of the Country Gentleman: March is the month to prune fruit trees where heavy pruning is to be done. Particularly is this the case where old decaying trees are to be rejuvenated and large limbs to be removed. The trees being in a dormant state, the shock will be less felt. All dead or nearly dead limbs may then be taken off, and a few others, where most crowded, if not main divisions of the tree, deferring farther heavy work till the year following. For thinning out branches merely, the work may all be done the first year. There is no difficulty in doing this properly, only keep the principles in view, which are the thorough airing of the tree, and the admission of sunlight to all parts of it. This always favors the healthy growth of both wood and fruit, most decidedly. Cut close to the body of the limb with a sharp knife, or a sharp fine tooth saw. In a large tree that has had little pruning much wood will thus be brought down, and as the clipping is distributed through the tree, and is confined to twigs and small limbs, there will not only be no perceptible shock, but the pruning will be equal to a coat of manure; and it is better to withhold manure the year this is done, unless much needed, as an excessive growth of wood is obtained at the expense of fruit. This is the tendency. A balance between the wood and fruit growth must be kept up. In all work with fruit trees this should be kept in view. There are many things that affect it, such as manuring or cultivating the soil, pruning, and thinning out the fruit, to which may be added shortening or lessening the roots where the ground is too rich. Where vacant places occur among the branches, new shoots should be allowed to grow to fill in, keeping all others removed that push forth. In a few years, with sufficient root power, these places will be occupied. During summer, rub off all unnecessary shoots as they appear, which will add still farther to the growth.

Date of Ripening of Potatoes.

A gentleman, who has a somewhat experimental turn of mind, contributes the following regarding the date of ripening of the varieties of potatoes named below. It may be of some service to our potato growers. They are all from single eyes planted on the 15th of May:

Name.	Time of ripening.	Product per acre.
Early Electric	Aug. 7	93⅓
Early Ohio	Aug. 15	110½
Early Mayflower	Aug. 15	177⅓
Brownell's Best	Sept. 7	237⅓
Clark's No. 1	Sept. 1	162⅔
Early Telephone	Aug. 15	175
Beauty of Hebron	Sept. 1	179⅓
Early Rose	Sept. 1	150
Magnum Bonum	Sept. 10	157¼
Late Rose	Sept. 15	194
Snowflake	Sept. 7	189
White Star	Sept. 25	206
White Elephant	Sept. 25	232
Burbank	Sept. 25	220
Matchless	Sept. 15	135
Pride of America	Sept. 25	191⅓
Late Snowflake	Sept. 25	228⅓
Belle	Sept. 15	225
Defiance	Oct. 1	382⅔
St. Patrick	Oct. 1	250
Rose's Seedling	Oct. 1	228
Rogers' No. 4	Oct. 1	299⅓
Watt's Orange	Oct. 1	237⅔
Queen of the Valley	Oct. 1	199
Champion of America	Sept. 25	258
Rogers' No. 7	Sept. 25	258
Cook's Superb	Sept. 25	254⅓
Silverskin	Sept. 25	234
Mammoth Pearl	Sept. 25	257

Training Vicious Horses.

A very simple method, and an improvement upon the Rarey system, of training vicious horses was exhibited at West Philadelphia recently, and the manner in which some of the wildest horses were subdued was astonishing. The first trial was that of a kicking or balking mare, which her owner said had allowed no rider on her back for a period of at least five years. She became tame in about as many minutes, and allowed herself to be ridden about without a sign of her former wildness. The means by which the result was accomplished was a piece of light rope, which was passed around the front jaw of the mare just above the upper teeth, crossed in her mouth, thence secured back of her neck. It was claimed that no horse will kick or jump when thus secured, and that a horse, after receiving the treatment a few times, will abandon his vicious ways forever. A very simple method was also shown by which a kicking horse could be shod. It consisted in connecting the animal's head and tail by means of a rope fastened to the tail and then to the bit, and then drawn tightly enough to incline the animal's head to one side. This, it is claimed, makes it absolutely impossible for a horse to kick on the side of the rope. At the same exhibition a horse, which for many years had to be bound on the ground to be shod, suffered the blacksmith to operate on him without attempting to kick while secured in the manner described.

The Dust Bath for Poultry.

Those knowing the value of the dust bath for fowls, summer and winter, consider it essential to successful poultry keeping. And how few of our poultry keepers give their fowls a chance to revel in a heap of loose earth, sand or ashes during their confinement in winter. The dust bath is to poultry nature's cleanser and renovator, and is as necessary for cleansing the feathers of fowls from vermin and effete matter as a cool, pure water bath is to the person of cleanly habits. Poultry with free range in summer will be able to help themselves to a dust bath if they have to roll in the newly made flower or vegetable beds. With fowls in confinement the means and material must be supplied. A dry mass of fine sand or road dust, fine loam or coal ashes will do. This mass of dry material should be under a shed to protect it from rain in summer time, and in the sunniest corner of the hen house in winter. If we watch the habits of all wild game birds, we can see them in the open clearings and on the country roads, at early sunrise, dusting themselves as rapidly as possible; and if we give our domestic fowls a chance, we can see an instinctive desire in the young as well as the old to scratch and pulverize the earth, if in lumps, and will then adjust their feathers, and, by the rapid action of their claws are enabled to dust thoroughly, and, by shaking, to rid themselves of lice. The dust bath is made more effective by putting a handful or two of sulphur and carbolic powder through the mass and mixing them together.

Manuring the Crescent Seedling Strawberry.

E. B. Underhill of Poughkeepsie states, in his lately issued strawberry catalogue, that he has found that manure and culture have a great deal to do with the quality, as well as the quantity, of the strawberries. The Crescent has been pronounced "a poor, worthless, knotty berry" on poor soil, but he continues to plant more of them each successive year, and about midwinter, or sooner, even if there is snow on the them, does all he can to smother them with manure. This berry brings varying prices according to culture, varying all the way from 3 to 12 cents, and at the latter price there "is also quadruple the quantity." It is therefore well well worth while to attend to the culture. There is no doubt that the mulching of the manure, as well as its enriching, has its influence. We discovered last summer that where the Crescent grew on an unusually rich spot of ground, it ceased to be a pistilate requiring a staminate fertilizer, but the stamens, which are commonly small and abortive, were swollen into good, well-developed pollen holders.

A Quick Way to Tell Good Seed Corn.

A correspondent contributes the following to the Indiana Farmer as a good way to test seed corn: I will contribute my plan of selecting seed corn that will be sure to grow without testing by planting. I examine grains from every ear selected by opening the heart with a sharp knife and looking at the sprout or germ. If the sprout is white, plump and brittle, it will grow; but if it is shrunken, of a yellow color, and bears the appearance of having been soaked in lye, it will not grow. The germs of last year's crop show for themselves and will not grow, and by placing side by side the germs of corn of the crops of 1881 and 1882, the difference can be plainly seen.

Sowing Orchard Grass.

Last winter I prepared ten acres of new ground without breaking, by giving it a good lap harrowing with a sharp harrow. I bought fourteen bushels of orchard grass and thirty pounds of clover seed, and sowed it some time in March, gave it another lap harrowing, kept all stock off of it until August or September, then I pastured it with four or five cattle and nine hogs until winter set in. It was then all right, and now I have the prospect for the best pasture I ever saw, and a fine set of red clover, all looking well.

No matter what your ailment is, Brown's Iron Bitters will surely benefit you.

LOVE'S LABOR LOST.

Why No Coaxing of Cupid Can Make Young New Yorkers Marry.

New York Letter in the Washington Star.

The expenses of living here are continually increasing, and already the number of men who are able to support a fair daughter of fashion in anything like the styles to which she has been accustomed is comparatively small. By able I mean that a man be the possessor of an assured income of at least $5,000 a year in order to make his wife mistress of an establishment such as will enable her to at all keep up her social position. I ought to have said double that sum, for with house rent, to begin with, at the lowest $2,000, and there are few houses in good neighborhoods which can be got for that sum, $5,000 will be but genteel poverty. Even with an income of $10,000 a year a reception a Delmonico's, costing $1,600 and perhaps $2,000, in addition to expensive dinner parties, $5,000 yearly for cab hire. Worth gowns, etc., etc., cannot be given more than once in a life time. Out-of-town people who continue to be happy on as many hundreds a year cannot perhaps understand why it should cost ten times that amount to render life endurable in New York and may maintain that "going into society" is not an essential to happiness.

But consider the case of the young man of the period who has an income of say $3,000. On such a salary he can belong to several fashionable clubs, give a few theatre parties in the course of the winter, spend a portion of the summer at Newport or Saratoga and be considered of consequence enough to be invited to balls and dinner parties in the houses of the "best," people all the year around. His marriage, of course, would change all that. If a married pair can barely keep in society on $5,000 a year, of course marriage on not much more than half that would be social ostracism. People in New York who do not entertain are not invited to other people's entertainments, and an income of only $3,000 would only permit of living in a flat, not large enough to entertain in, even if one could afford to do so. Can the young man of the period, therefore, be expected to give up his pleasant life for one which would lack all that makes his present life enjoyable?

THOMAS H. BENTON.

His Encounter in the Senate With Foote.

Ben Perley Poore, in the April Century.

Inferior in intellectual ability to Webster, Clay or Calhoun, Thomas Hart Benton had no superior as a man of iron will and haughty disposition, during the twenty-nine years and seven months that he served continuously in the United States Senate. Aggressive, bold and defiant, he would occasionally strike out recklessly at everything and everybody about him, like the huge wild buffaloes of the Missouri prairies, treading his opponents beneath his feet in his angry rush. His greatest display of ungovernable rage in the senate chamber was when, in an angry debate, he advanced with threatening gestures toward Senator Foote, of Mississippi, who, fearing that he was to be attacked, drew a small pocket-pistol. The sight of this weapon made Benton uncontrollable; and, endeavoring to shake off the grasp of friends who seized him, he shouted: "The cowardly assassin, let him shoot me if he dares. I never carry arms, and he knows it. Let the assassin fire!" After quiet was somewhat restored, Clay suggested that both senators enter into bonds to keep the peace. Upon that Benton arose and exclaimed; "I will rot in jail, sir, before I will do it: No, Sir! I will rot in jail first!" and he proceeded to pour forth a torrent of bitter invective on Foote before he could be quieted. Even when he was defeated in seeking a reelection for the sixth time in the Senate, and was forced to accept a seat in the House of Representatives, Benton failed to display a chastened ambition or a softened heart.

Sergeant Mason Almost Forgotten.

Washington Dispatch to New York Tribune.

The skeleton of the assassin Guiteau is in the Army Museum, the same building where Lincoln fell by the hand of another assassin. Sergeant Mason, who fired a shot into the jail where the "inspired" monster lay awaiting his doom, lingers in prison, and is undergoing a sentence of eight years at hard labor. The penalty of dishonorable discharge from the army, with forfeiture of all his pay and allowances, a very harsh and hard part of his punishment, he has already paid. Subscriptions for the benefit of his wife and child have ceased, and apparently all legal efforts on his behalf have been abandoned. His case is not wholly forgotten, however, and occasionally petitions in his behalf are received at the War Department from people who believe that the sentence of the Court-martial was too severe, and that Mason is a proper subject for Executive clemency. Neither the President nor Secretary of War has taken any action.

An Incompetent Boy.

From the Wall Street Daily News.

Last fall a Baltimore hardware dealer, who had a bill against a blacksmith in an adjacent village, sent it out by his collector for payment. Upon arriving in the village the collector found the shop, but not the smith, and after a long hunt discovered him on his own doorstep, elbows on his knees and chin on his hands.

"I bays no pills," replied the smith, as the account was handed him.

"Why, what's the matter, Mr. Coon?"

"Vhell, der matter ish dot I haf failed in peesness and I doan pay nobody."

"Failed? Have you actually failed?"

"I haf."

"Well, you'll have to pay me in full just the same. Under the laws of the state no man can fail unless he locks his doors, and as I passed the shop yours were wide open."

"Dunder und blitzen! dot vhas the carelessness of my poy Show! How much is dot pill? I pays him queek und runs down und nails oop der doors myself! Dunder! but dot poy never makes a Yankee, if he lifs here a tousand years!"

Amending Homestead Entries.

The secretary of the interior has decided that an application to amend a homestead entry is a matter of right only when necessary to correct a mistake, clerical or otherwise, which would result in depriving the settler of his actual home or valuable improvements. If allowed in any case as a matter of executive discretion to enable him to take the full quantity allowed by law and to avoid conflict with other asserted claims, the new lands sought to be included must be actually vacant and free from adverse rights, legal or equitable, so that no injustice to any other person shall result therefrom.

Midway between Winnipeg and St. Vincent, there was a collision and William Robinson, engineer on the express was killed, and William Blackwell of Burford, Ontario, injured, probably fatally. Several passengers were slightly bruised.

Over $900,000 a year is spent in this country for dolls.

HOUSE AND FARM.

Miscellaneous Farm Notes.

A good mixture for pasture is five pounds of orchard grass, four pounds of timothy, six pounds of red-top, two pounds of meadow fescue, two pounds of yellow oat grass, and one pound of white clover, it can be sown with oats as well as other grain, but the oats should be rather thin—not more than two bushels per acre.

Rich garden soil that has been manured with stable manure for several years requires a change of fertilizers. It becomes filled with organic matter and needs more mineral. Wood ashes or fresh lime, or both of them, would supply what is needed. When the land is very rich too much of these can scarcely be used; a bushel to the square rod would be too much. Carrots and beets require lime and ashes especially, and peas and beans also are benefited by them. Either may be applied on the surface and harrowed in the soil before planting.

Saltpetre has been found an excellent insecticide in some instances, and this salt is also a good fertilizer, and therefore answers a double purpose. One tablespoonful of saltpetre dissolved in a pail of warm water is a most valuable solution with which to sprinkle cabbage plants infested with the caterpillars of the cabbage butterfly. Several applications will usually be necessary, for the butterflies remain a long time, and the females visit the cabbages daily to deposit their eggs, from which the caterpillars are hatched in sucession during the early summer as well as autumn months.

The dairy is a safer business than keeping sheep and freer from some peculiar risks incident to sheep keeping. A cow should return $50 a year and seven sheep should be kept where one cow can be. But a sheep will not return $7 in a year, except in those cases in which the lambs can be sold at high prices as early market lambs and the sheep can be sold as mutton. The dairy business can be carried on anywhere, as the freight on butter is small, and if it is conducted with skill a much larger income than $50 a year may be secured. For these reasons, as a rule, dairying is better business than keeping sheep.

For and About Women.

To prolong the active life of the broom, dip it in hot suds once a week, then shake it and bang it.

See that there are no offensive odors in your cellars or about your houses.

An excellent cement for mending china is formed by stirring into a thick solution of gum-arabic sufficient plaster-of-paris to make a thick paste. Apply with a brush to the fractured edges and press them together. In three days the article will be ready for use.

"Will slips of geraniums taken this spring make plants for winter flowering?" "They will give fine bloom, but not enough for succession; you will need some older plants. Select or buy some that were started last summer, plant in in a rich, sunny bed, pinch out the tops, cut back long branches, so as to make stock plants, pot them in September. These, with the younger stock, will serve you during the next winter.

The London Medical Record says of the daughters of Eve: "Many women complain of feeling tired after a short walk, whilst they are really carrying a weight which would soon tire a strong man. Their waists are encircled by a belt or hoop, to which a load heavier than a felon's chains is attached, and the shoulders and chest are compressed by an additional burden."

Hair that has once been completely destroyed cannot be recovered. Hair grows from a root or bulb that is enveloped in a gland known as the hair follicle; this is situated in the dermis or true skin. If the epidermis only is destroyed these hair follicles remain uninjured, but if the whole skin is destroyed a new growth will either have no follicles in it or ones that produce white hair from the absence of the usual pigment cells which color the hair. If the follicles are not reproduced no hair can be grown; but if they are there, but weak and dormant, they may be made active by the application of a stimulant, such as alcohol with one-twentieth part of tincture of cantharides, rubbed into the skin.

Preserving Milk for Future Use.

Milk is so necessary an article in most families that it ought to be preserved for use when none can be obtained. This may be done by any housekeeper with a little care. Place over a moderate fire in a tin-pan or a nice iron kettle; let it slowly evaporate till it becomes of the consistency of thin cream, then put in clean cans or bottles, seal up and keep in a cool place where it will not freeze. When wanted for use dilute with water. Sal-soda dissolved in water is good to sweeten cans or bottles after they are rinsed out. It is also good for rinsing churns, jars and other things.

Connubial Tribulations.

Why is there so much connubial tribulation in the world? Many reasons might be stated. Dean Swift says the reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages. But it is manifestly absurd and unfair to saddle all the blame upon the wives in this way. George Eliot tells us that marriage must be a relation either of sympathy or of conquest; and it is undoubtedly true that much of the matrimonial discord that exists arises from the mutual struggle for supremacy. They go to church and say "I will," and then, perhaps, on the way home one or the other says "I won't," and that begins it. Some one has said that conjugal affections largely depends on mutual confidence. A friend of ours quoted the sentiment the other day in the smoking room, and added that he made it a rule to tell his wife everything that had happened, and in this way they avoided any misunderstanding. "Well, sir," remarked another gentleman present, not to be outdone in generosity, "you are not so open and frank as I am, for I tell my wife a good many things that never happen." "Oh!" exclaimed a third, "I am under no necessity to keep my wife informed regarding my affairs. She can find out five times as much as I know myself without the least trouble."

Salt for Animals, Etc.

Is salt absolutely necessary for all animals, and vegetables, and what function does it perform in their economy?

ANS.—Anything that may be contained in a plant or animal is indispensable to its life. Salt, or its elements, chlorine and sodium—which when combined in certain proportions form salt—are found in all plants and in the blood and secretions of all animals, as well as in the flesh. Animals that feed upon vegetables do not as a rule get a sufficient quantity of salt, as may be inferred from the eagerness with which they seek and take it. The gastric juice, formed largely of hydrochloric acid and salt, is the agent which supplies this to the stomach. If salt were not supplied, an animal would first suffer from indigestion, then from disorder of the blood and no doubt disease, and finally death might occur in course of time. There is no doubt that many instances of so-called depraved appetite are merely the results of a want of salt.—Rural New Yorker.

How to Raise Calves.

From the Manchester Mirror and Farmer.

If I wish to raise a calf dropped in winter, I let it lie with the cow one or two days and let it suck as much, and as often, as it pleases, unless the cow's udder is caked. I then milk all I can before the calf sucks. After the first two days I take the calf away and let it go to its mother only twice a day until a week or ten days old; then let him go without one feed, so as to be pretty hungry; then put my fingers in the warm milk and put them in his mouth, at the same time bearing his nose down into the warm milk, in the pail, and so soon as he gets well sucking, slip the finger from the mouth and let the calf drink, if he will, a few swallows; if not repeat the operation, two or three times, until he gets a good taste of the milk; then leave him until the next feeding time, and then try him in the same way, and if he will not drink, let him go until he will. Few will go beyond the third time trying. I seldom have one which will not drink some the second time. When they get so they will drink, it is a good plan not to give a full mess for two or three days, but let them be rather hungry, at each time of feeding, until they get the habit of drinking well formed. As soon as this is done, place a trough or dish with some meal in it in such a situation that they cannot turn it over. Nail it up against the side of the stall or pen in which the calf is kept, but convenient to get at, and let him eat all he will, which will not be very much. Place a little hay so he can get it, either rowen or early cut herdsgrass is best. The best meal for a young calf is a mixture of oats and corn, ground in the cob, two bushels of the former, to one of the latter. At four weeks old, skimmed milk slightly warmed, may be substituted for new milk, but for a while should not be allowed to stand until it gets very sour. After eight weeks, they may be fed and will do well, if given a fair allowance of meal upon milk that is ever so old and sour.

Care for Home Toilets.

There are some women, too many, who dress at home in such a style that they are always ashamed to be seen by anybody but home folks. If a knock at the front door is heard, they run and hide, or wait till they have "primped up" before opening it. In their creed anything is good enough for home-folks; all nice things—nice clothes, food, dainties must be saved for company. Any old calico or woolen dress is good enough to do housework in, any old worn-out shoes good enough to wear round the house. As a natural result of this theory, the parlor is always shut up save on great occasions, the sitting-room is rarely used, and the family life passes entirely in the kitchen. It is no unusual thing for women who hold theories and carry them out in practice, to find no time to comb their hair till after the dinner work is done, and go round with it in a frowse two-thirds of the day. This is perhaps the same with farmers' wives more than with any other class of work-people. The mechanic's wife has got her breakfast and told her husband good-bye for the rest of the day by 6 o'clock in the morning, but at that hour the farmer's wife sees no opening place for hours to come. Milk, cream, butter, chickens, pigs, calves, children, hired help, keep her hands and her thoughts busy, too busy to think of how she looks while at her work. But how she looks is continually impressed on her children, her husband, her servants, if she has them, and this impression often results in the going of her sons to cities and into trade or mechanics rather than staying on the farm. It results in a preference on her daughter's part for professional men and mechanics rather than farmers for their husbands. Nothing is more natural.

To antidote this unfortunate result, a pretty and tasteful home toilet will be found very efficient. Calico of fair quality can be purchased at 8 cents a yard, and with a clean calico dress on and a nice calico apron the housewife may be always dressed up while at her work. If she unvaryingly combs her hair before engaging in any morning task, her hair will be in order for the day, and a lesson of value will be set her entire household. A bit of edging in her neck may take the place of a collar, if the collar is too much trouble; and neatly attired in fresh calico and whole shoes she need not run and hide if there comes a knock at the door. The farmer's wife who is careful of her own appearance while at her work will have a better opportunity for and more influence in persuading her husband to look no worse than he need to while at his work than she who cares for none of these things. It is sensible and wise to dress according to one's work, but there is surely no reason in the shabby appearance seen in so many of our farmers while at their work. A reasonable attention to externals fortifies one's self-respect and certainly does not lessen the respect of others.

Sweetening of Fish and Muskrats.

The New York papers all had full reports of the Vanderbilts' fancy dress ball and so did the outside papers. But the reports were all alike. No newspaper men, as such, were admitted, but a report was furnished—in advance—by some member of the family to the Associated Press. The ball is said to have reconciled the great intestinal feud between the Astors and the Vanderbilts, the Vanderbilts trying to get into the sacred social precincts of the Astors and the Astors trying to keep them out. The trouble has been on a very important point—whether the Astor family got the odor of the mink skins and muskrat pelts, which old John Jacob used to sell, out of the family pedigree, before the Vanderbilt's disinfected their family of the smell of the oysters and fish which Cornelius used to peddle from his canal boat. The Astors declared that they were deodorized first, but the fancy ball seems to have sweetened the Vanderbilts' skirts, and the Astors attended it. The republic is now safe.—Detroit Free Press.

Pressure of Tall Structures.

The pressure per square foot in pounds, of various structures upon their foundations are given as follows: The dome on the United States capital, 13,477 pounds; Girard college, Philadelphia, 13,445; St. Peters', Rome, 33,340; St. Paul's, London, 30,450; St. Genevieve, Paris, 60,000; Toussaint, Angers, 90,000. It has also been made a matter of architectural record that the basilica of St. Paul's church, London, bears upon its foundation with a weight of 42,950 pounds per square foot, the dome of the Invalides, Paris, with a weight of 31,800, and that of the Pantheon, Paris 43,440. The pressure of foundation per square foot on the soil beneath is found to be in the case of Bunker Hill Monument five and one-half tons on hard sand and gravel; Brooklyn anchorage of the East river bridge, resting on fine sand, loam, and gravel, four tons; new capital at Albany, founded on blue clay, containing about twenty-five per cent. of sand, and a little loam, two tons; Trinity church spire, New York, on course sand with a slight mixture of clay, as first built, settled badly and was taken down—the same as rebuilt, three and one-half tons; tower of Brick church, corner of Fifth avenue and West Thirty-seventh street, New York, resting on hard pan, seven tons; St. Rollox chimney, Glasgow, 450 feet high, resting on sandstone rock, two tons.

The Tuileries.

Nicholas de Neuville, Lord of Villeroi, whose ancient home stood for centuries in the Rue des Bourdonnais of old Paris, and who, in 1522, purchased additional honor, dignity and power from his needy and knightly monarch, Francis I. with the sum of 50,000 livers, also lives in history as the builder of the first Tuileries. It was erected among the sandy hills, pits and hollows where the old slaughter houses of the butchers were, or had been, and where the old tile kiln then stood. It was surrounded with gardens and commanded, from its walls and towers, noble views of wood and river. The Seine ran close beside it, and a little way from it stood the Louvre, then a vast royal fortress, palace and prison, with little windows strongly barred and grated, walls thirteen feet in thickness, a forest of extinguisher topped turrets, isolated by a moat as wide as a river, and with a gigantic central tower, or keep, frowning direst feudal threats upon all the country round. Before the tile kilns were put up the spot had been called La Sablonniere, and had for centuries been that to which the scavengers of Paris carted the mud and refuse of the city's dirty lanes, courts and pestilence-breeding alleys. When Louise de Savoy, countess of Angouleme, and widowed mother of Francis I, complained that her palace of Tournelles—another gloomy feudal stronghold—was dreary and unwholesome—the king in 1518 purchased for her the hotel and garden in the tuileries from the Lord of Villeroi, and in it she resided till about 1525, when she bestowed it upon Jean Tiercelein, maitre d'hotel to the Dauphin, and to Julia Dutret, his wife, for their lives. After the deaths of Jean and Julia the property reverted to the Crown, and in 1563, when the strong and lordly Palais des Tournelles—so called from the great number of its turrets and towers—was demolished, in the "noble populace spirit, because Henry II had died there from a wound in the eye, accidentally received at a tournament while tilting against the unhappy gallant, Count de Montgomery, the King's widow, Catharine de Medicis, determined to build on the site of the Hotel des Tuileries a magnificent new palace which should rival in grandeur the palaces of her native land—Italy. For this purpose she bought the surrounding field, and a considerable number of detached buildings which had sprung up around the castle of the Lord of Villeroi. The most famous architects of her day, Philibert Delorme and John Bullant—both educated for their profession in Italy—were instructed to prepare designs in the Grecian style; and in the month of May, 1564, the foundation stone was laid with much state and ceremony. Catherine herself—if Delorme, the flatterer and courtier, may be credited—designed the main portion of the edifice; and she was so delighted with the artistic excellencies of this artist's share of the work—the decorative—that she bestowed upon him two abbeys, although he was not an ecclesiastic, and also obtained for him the offices of the King's counselor and almoner. These honors, bestowed upon one whom the French people regarded merely as a builder, and not as an artist, provoked no little ridicule and scorn. The famous poet Rousard mocked him bitterly in a satirical effusion called "The Trowel turned Crosier," thereby awakening the artist's wrath.—Tinsley's Magazine.

EXTRAORDINARY BUILDING

A Dwelling House 5 Feet Wide, 50 Feet Deep, and 4 Stories High.

N. Y. Evening Post.

The narrowest house in this city may be seen at the northwest corner of Lexington avenue and Eighty-second street. When Lexington avenue was cut through some years ago, a strip of land five feet wide and one hundred feet deep was all that was left of a certain lot belonging to a person who did not own the next lot on the street. The strip, while of little value by itself, would be valuable to a person owning the adjoining lot on Eighty-second street, because it would not only enable him to build a house five feet wider, but would give him windows all along the side of his house on Lexington avenue. The two owners, however, could not agree as to terms, and a house was erected on the lot adjoining the narrow strip. The owner of the latter had nothing to do but to abandon his lot, or build a house five feet wide upon it. The latter course was perhaps adopted because such a house would shut up all the side windows of the neighboring building, and considerably reduce its value.

The new building, which has been finished for some months, is therefore 5 feet wide, 100 feet deep, and 4 stories high. It is divided into two houses, each 50 feet long, and the entrance doors are, of course, on the avenue, as there is no room for a door at either end of the building. The law allows a building at the corner of a street to have projecting bay windows along the side and taking advantage of this circumstance, the architect has managed to plan a house which, while peculiar in inside appearance, and probably very uncomfortable to live in, may find tenants. Without these bay-windows or square projections running from the foundations to the roof it would not have been possible to build a house at all, for no room would have been wider than three feet. Each house has therefore two bay windows, in one of which are the stairs and in the other one room about eight feet wide by fifteen feet long, upon each floor. The long passage between the stair-well and the room is about three feet wide. Each house contains a kitchen eight by fifteen feet and four rooms, each of the same size, but on different floors. There are also ingeniously placed closets at each end of the building and under the stairs. Both houses are unoccupied. One is offered for rent at $500 a year.

If the object of these extraordinary houses was simply to shut out the light from his neighbor's building, he would probably have accomplished the same end at much less expense by adopting Mr. George Kemp's device of sheet-iron shields. Mr. Kemp did not wish the occupants of the building in the rear of his house at No. 720 Fifth avenue to overlook his premises, and so he built an iron scaffolding in his back yard and placed iron shields against the obnoxious openings, shutting out air and light as completely as a brick wall would have done. This arrangement has been for years the source of no little comment from the neighbors and passers-by.

It is said in Colorado that no native resident of the State has ever died there of consumption.

A GIRL'S FIRST LOVE.

"Are there no underwriters for human hopes? for the precious of interests is there no insurance?

I had been tempted all day, tempted by fate and the devil. All summer long I had been trying to clasp hands for a life journey with a man I did not love; a man noble of soul and born to the purple, who set up his high lineage against my poor gifts of beauty and song. He threw some love into the scale, too, but I, God help me, had none to give in return. I had bartered erewhile my whole possessions for a few glances of a dark, dark eye, and my note had gone to protest.

Could I, could I? It kept following me about with fateful persistency, for tonight I was to give my answer to my high-born lover.

I tried to look things in the face, to count the cost.

Money was a good thing; it insured one warmth in winter and delicious coolness in summer, and prettiness and daintiness, and the entrance into good society. Yes, money was a good thing, and position and power, and houses and lands. So far good; but my soul hungered and thirsted for a love commensurate with my own, which this man, who offered me purple and gold, had it not in his power to give, or, let me qualify that, had it not in his nature to give.

The stars came out golden and soft, and the fragrant summer dusk crept around me where I sat inhaling the scent of the rose. Ambition and love tore my heart by turn, and weariness, too, put in a poor, pitiful plea, for I was so tired, so tired.

It was a brilliant future that Reginald Dacre offered me, wherein toil and weariness could never come. I thought of the purple and fine linen; the luxurious rest; the emoluments! Then my daily life passed in review before me—that of companion to a haughty, fine lady, and a singer in a fashionable church, among fashionable saints and sinners. I began to croon over the old satire;

In a church which is garnished with mullion and gable,
With altar and reredos, with gargoyle and groin,
The penitents' dresses are sealskin and sable,
The odor of sanctity's eau de cologne.
But surely if Lucifer flying from Hades,
Could gaze at this crowd with its paniers and paints,
He would say, looking round at the lords and the ladies,
O, where is All Sinners if this is All Saints?

I had entered upon this life from an unloved and unloving home, a home doled out to me by the tardy justice of a granduncle who had robbed me of my inheritance, I thought at first I might find the sangreal somewhere in this new country which seemed so fair, but, alas! I had not even heard the swish of wings.

I thought of it all—the fever and the fret; the petty jars; the misunderstandings; the pain of incomprehension; the unguerdoned toil; the lagging hours; the awful pauses.

This or marriage; this or marriage. It seemed written like a placard on earth and sky. It seemed bound like phylactery upon the brows of the people as they passed to and fro; and soon the word marriage lost all its significance for me, as the words do after oft repeating. Did it mean misery or happiness, bliss or woe? This marriage that rung its changes through my brain—was it God-appointed? Did it mean God's blessing or His curse?

You know I did not love this man who offered me rest from my labors. He had not power to evoke one thrill to his call. But then love is only one reason why one should marry a man. There might be love and plenty of money, and yet one be hungry all one's life. I have known such things.

I had tried to make my life straight and fair. I had tried to keep clean hands and a pure heart; tried—God, who knows the secrets of all hearts, knows this—to fight despair.

* * 'Long, green days,
Worn bare of grass and sunshine; long, calm nights
From which the silken sleeps were fretted out—
Be witness for me.

We see through shadows all our life long. We come into this world without our being given a choice as to our advent, and go out of it in the same manner.

We have not been consulted as to birth or death. More and more the prayers of Epictetus haunts me: "Lead me, Zeus and Destiny, whithersoever I am appointed to go; I will follow without wavering; even though I turn coward and shrink, I shall follow all the same."

Should I marry Mr. Dacre? Was he a good parti, as the world said? Too good for me, as my lady elegantly phrased it.

I had been born into the world amid fierce throes of mental anguish. Throughout the pain of her travail my mother's heart was rent with the greater pain of my father's sudden death—drowned off the Cornish coast, for I was born at sea. She lived until I was 10 years old; a life of sorrow, and poverty and renunciation. Then she died, leaving me to the care of a compassionate world and my uncle. Of him I have already spoken.

My life dragged on with clogged wheels. I was always at war with my surroundings. Though to proud to express it, I had never realized my ideal of womanhood, or in any way grown up to my aspirations and dreams. If I had grown at all it had been through pain and repression—fatal thing always for a warm hearted, earnest woman.

My uncle, Edward Earl, had procured me friendship (?) of the lady in whose house I had passed a twelvemonth—Mrs. Lucien Granger, a distant cousin of his own. I was an unsalaried governess or companion, our remote cousinship being always made available by my uncle. It was during my residence with the lady that my fate came to me.

A young nephew of Mrs. Granger's came to the hall. He was an artist, young and handsome, and fresh from a four years' sojourn in Rome.

I need not weary you with the prologue or the epilogue of our love, for words are so poor to express the heart's utterance. O Golden days! O tender, passionate night! O princely heart come back to me!

Alan Leighton was the last son of a high-born family, and because of the blue blood—the united blood of all the Howards—flowing in his veins, Mrs. Granger interposed her fiat against our love, dreading, doubtless, the plebian mixture of mine.

It is a pity that blood does not always tell. It was an inglorious triumph to me—yet still a triumph—to bare my white arms to the shoulder during our gala nights—to which my voice was always invited—contrasting their satiny smoothness and perfect contour with the lean, brown appendages Mrs. Granger folded over her aristocratic heart.

But a cloud crept into the sky, and its shadow fell across our path.

Alan was called suddenly by telegram to England, where his grand old father lay dying. We had but a moment for our farewells, for Alan's heart was rent with sorrow, and I helped to expedite his departure.

But one letter ever reached me. His father was dead, and he was Sir Alan now.

MY PRECIOUS HELEN: My father, whom I loved and respected above all men, died yesterday. I need not tell you how desolate we feel, and how the light seems to have died out of every nook and corner. My dear mother is prostrated with the blow which has taken away the lover of her youth, and I shall not be able to return to you for some weeks. Announce our betrothal, dearest, to my aunt and uncle, which you know, was my intention the very night I was called away. Be true to me, my darling Helen, as I shall be true to you. Good night, dear love. I shall write at length as soon as the mother and I have matured our plans for her lonely future. Good-night, good night. May angels guard you, and may the good Father fold about you His everlasting arms.

Your friend and lover,
ALAN LEIGHTON.

Two years had dragged their slow length along since that letter came, and I had never heard from Alan, though craving his presence as the prisoner craves the sunshine. I had written him once, and I had regretted even that. "He was soon to be married to an earl's handsome daughter," Mrs. Granger read aloud from an open letter in her hand; "in fact, it was an old affair, prior to his visit to the hall," etc., etc.

How I regretted I had written, though the words had been few, merely asking if he had been enabled to procure me a certain book we had made mention of together, and the time was more than a year ago when I had the right thus to address him. And now! O pitiful Christ! another woman was to be his wife, and I must never think of the old days, or the old dreams, or look into his dark eyes, or feel his kisses upon my unkissed lips! Never! and I might live fifty years.

And O the pity of it, out of all this world's million possibilities I had only the chance of two—either to wed Reginald Dacre, a man old enough to be my father, or to be a companion to some haughty woman. I had decided upon accepting Mr. Dacre. The tiny note of barely two lines I had placed between the leaves of a book it was his nightly custom to read.

But Alan! but Alan! I had thought him so true, so noble. I had called him "my prince," "my king," alone in the warm dusk under the stars.

"I will not soil thy purple with my dust," I had whispered in my heart. "Nor breathe my poison on thy Venice glass." * * * I went down to the sea to listen to its sullen roar; hear it tell its tale of human misery; of fair faces dead under its waves: of gold and jewels lying on green beds of moss; of argosies gone down, the wail of human misery their requiem. I tried to remember all this, so that mine might not seem such a great thing amid a world of sobbing and tears. It was a good thing to think of the sufferings of others, and try to ignore your own; a good thing. But, my misery! the misery of the girl called Helen Preston!

This girl was somewhat of a genius, the people said. She possessed the gift of song and she was handsome, too, men said. And she had two chances in the world, and if she had had money enough to have utilized her gift of song she might have had three.

But she had smirched her soul, for all her beauty and gifts; had been false to herself, to God and humanity; false, too, to Reginald Dacre, for she kept her love for Alan locked in her heart.

"I have sold my soul for houses and lands," she said, "and I am wrecked. Mea culpa! Mea culpa!"

"I have sold myself with open eyes," she said "knowingly, with malice prepense. I have no one to blame. That Alan forgot his vows did not make it right that I should forswear myself."

But the sea, with its fuss and fret, made my heart ache, and the turbulent water seemed wooing me thitherward. The chimes of our quaint old church, playing an old song, caused a choke in my throat. I would go and invoke grand airs from the organ, and mayhap I should forget the sea's roar.

It was my wont to go there to practice, and I knew the service would not be held for a half-hour. The lights were turned down to a semi-darkness, and the old sexton, with whom I was a favorite, had left the key in the door for me. The moon shone across the organ keys and across my face; and the trailing folds of my white dress looked almost ghastly in its light. O quaint old church! O quaint old chimes! Too soon I would be far away from you, over the sea to my suitor's lordly home, carrying with me a heavier heart than my years should warrant.

But it was to late to look back; and the fault was mine. I had ruined my own life, and must pay the price. Because I had been forbidden the desire of mine eyes, I had sealed my fate. I had bound my hands, and had intoned Phœbe Cary's wailing words:

I have turned from the good gifts Thy bounty supplied me,
Because of the one which Thy wisdom denied me;
I have bandaged mine eyes—yes, mine own hand's have bound me;
I have made me a darkness when light was around me.
Now I cry by the wayside, O Lord, that I might receive back my sight.

"Peccavi," I cried, and my head sank upon the organ and tears stained the red rose at my throat.

"Helen!" and my head was lifted gently and Alan Leighton's tender eyes met mine. "Alan!" was all that my astonishment could utter.

"My girl, you have suffered," he ejaculated, in a tone of exquisite tenderness. "Helen, my first and only love how we have been wronged. I only learned, an hour before I embarked, that you were not the false woman you had painted to me. Mrs. Granger wrote me eighteen months ago that you had 'married Mr. Dacre, and left with him for Cuba.' A subsequent letter, without date or signature, inclosing the tiny pearl pin I had given you, left me no room for doubt. I left England forever—and have been on the wing ever since, finding no rest for my heart on sea or shore. Helen, I suffered as few men suffer because of losing you, and because of your apparent falseness. But I could not waste my whole life because of a woman's untruth, so I tied up the broken threads and tried not to look back. It was by chance I met Herman Sloan, and in the midst of mutual confidence he asked me why I had never returned to America and to the beautiful Helen Preston, who had declined all suitors, and was still unwed. Helen, I embarked that afternoon, and I am here, never to be parted from my darling. When will we married, sweet?"

'Married! Alan," and the dreary present recurring to me, I withdrew myself from his arms, and almost unconsciously my lips framed the words:

I had died for this last year to know
You had loved me. Who shall turn on fate?
I care not if love come or go
Now; through your love seek mine for mate,
It is too late.

"Too late! Helen, my love, explain your meaning for God's sake."

Then came a broken, disjointed tale of my sorrow and temptation when I heard of his handsome and high born bride; of my weariness of the hall; of Mrs. Granger; of myself, of Mr. Dacre's constant wooing, and at last of the little note only this night thrust between the leaves of his book, making Alan's coming forever to late for my happiness.

Rapid hoof-beats along the road, and my courtly lover came in sight.

"Saved! Alan," and my words came thick and fast.

"Engage him in conversation, Alan, regarding the hall, Mrs. Granger, the weather, stocks, etc., I will escape by the vestry door, fly to the hall! secure the note! and then, O, Alan!"

"My darling my bright darling!" but I broke from his clasp and sped away like a chamois to the hall. I did not heed that the roses fell from my throat, that a portion of my lace flounces graced a thornbush, or that my hair, unloosened from its fastenings, hung about my shoulders. I think if I had possessed a piece of paper I should have shouted a reprieve!

Shall I try to tell of how I secured the note and hid it in my bosom, of how I ran up stairs and peeped for one moment into the mirror, twisting up my shining hair, and trying to hush the loud beating of my heart, of how I rapidly traversed the path leading to the church, dodging behind an osage hedge to escape meeting Mr. Dacre, hurrying on as soon as I was free, to be folded close to Alan's heart?

"And you will not laugh at me, Alan?"

"Laugh at you, my darling, and wherefore?"

"Oh, for my mad flight, for the red roses scattered all along the road, for my unbounded joy at your return; for proposing to run and steal the note, and, and—things."

For answer came tender kisses pressed upon brow and lips, and closed eyes, and Mr. Lord Lovel (Mr. Dacre) rode forth from the castle gates alone.—Chicago Tribune.

Personal Paragraphs.

Just before his assassination Gen. Garfield sent a message to Mr. William Black in regard to his story, "MacLeod of Dare," regretting that the novelist had made it end so tragically. "There is tragedy enough in the world," he said, little thinking that in a few weeks he himself was to contribute still more.

Ex-Senator Gordon of Georgia has made a great fortune in railroading since he retired from the senate, two or three years ago, because he was too poor to stay. He now thinks he could afford to be a senator again, and, as political competition is too active in Georgia to give him much prospect of success there, he has transferred his residence to Florida, and is understood to have his eye upon Senator Call's place. The latter's term expires in 1885.

Miss Florence A. Smith, a Philadelphia belle, is to be married, on the 28th, to Baron Gisbert von Friesen, a young German nobleman, who owns two castles on the Rhine, to one of which he will transfer his bride after their marriage. The baron holds the position of chamberlain to the duke of Oldenburg. Miss Smith is the third Philadelphia girl who has married a German nobleman.

Hon. John C. Knox of Philadelphia, who was the Democrat leader in the Pennsylvania legislature of 1846 and in 1853, and was elected supreme judge by 40,000 majority, is passing the evening of his life in the insane asylum at Harrisburg, where he has been since 1877. Says the Philadelphia Times, "He was one of the most accomplished and genial men, and the evening of his once useful and promising life is unspeakably sad."

Lord Coleridge, who has promised to visit this country next fall as the guest of the bar, has consented to preside at the dinner to be given to Henry Irving before his departure to play here. A similar complimentary banquet was given to the comedian Toole, on his visit, at which the Earl of Rosebery presided. The dinners given to Thackeray on the eve of his first visit to the United States some thirty years ago, and to Dickens at St. George Hall, Liverpool, in 1869, when his health was proposed by Lord Dufferin in a speech rivalling in eloquence and grace that of Lord Lytton at the London banquet, will be long held in remembrance.

Frank Rand is probably the most conspicuous of the fifty-six men doomed to spend the rest of their lives in the Joliet Penitentiary. He is one of the worst men that ever lived and is as ugly as he is wicked. Rand works in the saddlery shop, in a corner where he is partially removed from the morbid gaze of visitors. He is a short, thick set fellow, with a low forehead, a pug nose and dark complexion. His hair is black, and his eyes, deeply set, give him the appearance of a human bulldog. Rand killed six men in Knox County, Ill., one in Warren County and his eighth victim was killed in St. Louis. Rand is said to be an arrant coward and was never known to be engaged in a fair fight, but shot his men down unawares.

Before General McClellan left Fortress Monroe, where he had been spending some time, last week, the veterans of the Hampton Home presented him with a large banner of royal purple satin, edged with gold fringe. It bore on one side the national arms and the inscription: "The National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, March 3, 1885. The Nation to her Defenders." The reverse bore these words: "Presented to General George B. McClellan, Local Manager, by Veterans of Southern Branch." The inscriptions were wrought in silk and gold thread embroidery, the work of the inmates of the home.

Eternal vigilance is the price of preventing an elopement when the young people are in dead earnest. An elderly uncle was lately observed in altercation with a young man and younger woman on the railroad station at Bodwin, England. He succeeded in detaining them until the train had gone, and then persuaded his niece to return with him to her home in Lostwithiel. The next train for that place was not due for two hours and uncle and niece went out for a walk. On their return to the station the old gentleman was so fatigued with the arduous labors of the day that he dropped sound asleep and when he awoke the lovers were beyond hope of recall.

A picturesque tale is told of Mr. Biggar, the home rule member of parliament who has just been compelled to pay $2,000 for the privilege of not marrying Miss Fanny Hyland. When he was standing for Cavan, in 1874, he was a member of the Presbyterian church, but, wishing to win the support of a Roman Catholic bishop on the subject of denominational education, he begged a friend to acquaint the prelate with the fact that he had both of his children at Catholic schools. "Why," remarked his friend, "I thought you were not married!" "No more I am," replied Mr. Biggar, "and to show you I am no bigot both of their mothers are Catholics."

At Minneapolis the republicans elected their candidate for judge and seven of the ten aldermen. The election of seven republican aldermen gives the republicans majority in the council. The parties are divided as follows: Republicans—Comstock, Andrews, Johnson, Coe, Cleveland, Greenleaf, Pillsbury, Clark, Parker, Haugan, Roberts, Lawrence, Channel—13 Democrats—Glenn Nelson, Waitt, Eichhorn, Hashow, Morse, Walsh, Holscher, Noeremberg, 9. The general belief is that as now constituted the council will be favorable to high license when the question shall be raised. The park scheme was adopted by a fair majority.

The war department occasionally receives petitions for the discharge of Sergt. Mason but nothing has yet been done about it, and the president, so far as can be learned, has taken no steps toward the exercise of executive clemency to relieve him from the eight year's imprisonment.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

The Mississippi legislature defeated a proposed constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors, and adopted a bill providing biennial elections of state officers and meetings of the legislature.

The census report repeats the singular fact that forest fires are more destructive than the axe to the woodlands. In 1880, upward of 600,000 acres in Pennsylvania alone was reported as burned over, involving a loss of about $3,000,000.

There is a remarkable falling off in immigration to Manitoba this year from the last, when much suffering was occasioned by insufficient preparations for living in what was then an inhospitable country. But the province is gradually filling up and with the advance of railroads and other improvements it is destined to be popular and prosperous.

Winter wheat is not looking so well this spring as last, and reports indicate a considerable prospective falling off in the yield. The last crop was the best ever grown and a falling off of even 20 per cent.—the highest estimate—will still leave a fair crop. But the forthcoming crop depends upon so many conditions that present estimates are purely conjectural. Only one thing seems certain—taking into account the bad reports from California—that no one expects so large a crop as last year.

The electric motor for street railways is likely to prove successful. The recent experiments are very encouraging, and it is likely to work a revolution in methods of transportation upon iron or steel rails where the weight to be carried is limited to a few tons. It is simple in construction, completely under control, and costs but little money. Horse power is slow and expensive, and steam is impracticable on many accounts, some under very favorable circumstances, where the roads are level and there is not much travel.

The financial outlook is brightening with the advancing season and fewer prognostications of evil are heard from respectable financial sources. Business men seem to have settled into the belief that clouds which disturbed many people are in a great measure dispelled and that good times will continue until other disturbing causes arise. Apprehensions of stagnation if not positive revulsion have been of great service. They have operated as storms signals and prevented people from getting to far out on the sea of speculation.

A railroad conductor in Massachusetts has been found guilty of manslaughter for having caused a collision of two trains in which three persons were killed. It was shown that he had disobeyed orders and instructions, and thereby brought on the accident. The defence was that his mind was injuriously affected by malarial disease, and he was thereby rendered irresponsible. The conductor had enjoyed the reputation of a very trustworthy man. The Massachusetts jury which found him guilty was evidently determined not to let this fatal accident pass with the accustomed verdict, "Nobody to blame."

President Arthur still refuses to pardon Sergeant Mason, who attempted to kill Guiteau. He takes a different view of the magnitude of Mason's offence from that entertained by some two hundred thousand petitions for executive clemency in this case, and regards it one of very heinous character. Sergeant Mason was placed at the jail for the special purpose of protecting Guiteau from popular fury and betrayed his trust. Instead of protecting Guiteau he was the first to attempt to kill the assassin. Had he succeeded the salutary effect of Guiteau's trial, condemnation and execution would have been lost. There is force in these reasons for withholding a pardon for some time longer.

The Des Moines Register speaking of the unusually cruel and fatal work of pneumonia all over America the past winter, says that the death-rate and ill-rate from pneumonia in Iowa are very marked—the weather, even at the time of writing being unusually cold and raw People should be cautious in regard to clothing against such inclemency and peril, and in not unnecessarily exposing themselves to it. As it is the time of year when so many people—young people especially—take off underclothing, when it is the time of year of all others that they most need it—warning against the prevailing stress of hard weather is now timely. There are more deaths in March than in any other month, and greater care is necessary in that month and the early part of April than in any other to avoid lung and bronchial diseases.

One day last week a railroad man in Chicago estimated that more than 1000 cars were on the way to Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas, loaded with household goods, chattels, implements and effects of those emigrating to some promised land. The great tide of emigration seems to be setting more strongly towards Dakota than towards any other section. It is said that this craze to seek new homes in one of the new states or territories is not confined to any state or locality, but Ohio probably contributes more than all the New England states combined, and in Illinois and Wisconsin colonies are forming to go out and locate whole townships. If such an exodus is noticeable at this season of the year among our own people, what a rush there will be later on in the spring, when the flood-gates of the European countries are opened, and we begin to feel the full force of the tide of foreign immigration!

The Nebraska legislature has just passed a bill providing that one of the two assistant physicians of the state asylum for the insane shall be a woman. They hold their terms for six years.

Sergeant Boston Corbett, the man who killed the assassin of President Lincoln, is living in Kansas, engaged in the cattle business.

NEWS CONDENSED.

Gossip from Washington.

Secretary Teller received a letter dated March 27 from General George Crook giving further particulars regarding the situation in Arizona. Gen. Crook says the trouble is caused now by the Chiricahaus, the band of Indians who since 1874 have killed about 1,000 settlers and miners in Arizona. They are a different band of Indians from those on the San Carlos reservation, although the sins of the Chiricahaus have been often attributed to the Carlos Indians. The Carlos Indians are now behaving well, and are disposed to co-operate with the government against the hostilities. The Chiricahaus have never been subjugated, and the difficulties of a campaign against these Indians in the broken country of southern Arizona will be very great.

Information has been received at the Indiad office to the effect that parties are on Pine Ridge reservation endeavoring to entice some of the Sioux Indians to leave the reservation and join a circus. Indian Commissioner Price telegraphed Agent McGillicuddy that no one had a right to take the Indians off the reservation, and he was instructed to use all peaceable means to prevent the parties from doing so.

Special postal service discontinued: Arctic Dak. from April 30: Carrington, Dak., from April 30; Newport and Pingree, Dak., from April 30. Postmasters commissioned: Henry Neil, Meng, Dak., Christ T. Hallum, Norman., Dak.; John S. Rocheford, Rocheford, Dak.; H. E. Bruflat, Scandinavia: Thomas I. Williams, Barnewall, Wis.; William M. Crapsey, Wotrt, Iowa.

The treasury department rules that the provisions of the new tariff act amending section 2510 of the revised statutes took effect from the date of passage. This section provides for the free importation of shipbuilding material to be used in the construction of vessels built in the United State, for foreign account.

The funeral of the late Gen. Joseph K. Barnes, ex-surgeon general, took place in Washington Saturday afternoon with military honors. The escort consisted of a battery of the United States artillery, two companies of heavy artillery, two companies of United States marines and the Union Veteran corps.

It is estimated that under the new law reducing letter postage and regulating postmasters' salaries, the receipts of not more than one office in every four, on a general average, will be in excess of the postmasters' salaries. Under the existing law all postoffices, however insignificant, contribute two-fifths of their receipts to the government.

The seed department of the agricultural bureau is at a low ebb. During the past two or three months the drain has been so great and constant for seeds from all sections of the country that now but a light granary of garden and flower seeds remains on hand. New selections and a new store will be made in the fall.

Hereafter delinquent special taxes due the internal revenue bureau will be collected in money and a receipt given, instead of by selling past due stamps for the amount

Ex-Senator Windom has returned to Washington from New York. He is full of business, and seems to have forgotten that he was ever in politics.

Rail and River News.

The full particulars of the agreement recently arrived at between the four great trunk lines of the northwest, and upon which depended the location of the Northern Pacific railroad depot, have not as yet been given to the public. The main point made, however, is said to be an understanding between the Northern Pacific and the Manitoba on the one side, and the Milwaukee and Northwestern on the other, that none of these systems would invade the territory of the other, but permit things to remain as they are, and by doing so make St. Paul the great interchange point of the northwest, as Chicago is of the different lines entering in that city.

Land Commissioner Lamborn, of the Northern Pacific, states that he has received information which led him to believe that the great land sale, which has been talked about so much for some time past, would become a fact within sixty days. The sale contemplated is said to be of about 3,000,000 acres are now owned by the Northern Pacific, and lying east of the Missouri in Dakota and partially in Minnesota. The parties buying are represented by a syndicate composed of English and Boston parties, who pay for it in preferred stock.

The Canadian Pacific railway syndicate has completed arrangements to take over the Thunder Bay branch of the Canadian Pacific railway on May 1 instead of July 1 up to which latter date it will be claimed by contractors. The syndicate at once despatched a large force of men to put the entire line from Thunder Bay to Winnipeg in first-class order, and new passenger coaches, including sleepers and dining cars, are being constructed.

The work of extending the Northern Pacific railroad eastward from Superior to Ashland may be said to have commenced. The time for receiving bids for doing the grading will expire on the 18th of April, and the work will commence about the 1st of May, and the road be ready for business by the close of lake navigation, when Superior City will have direct communication with Chicago.

There are employed in the lumber and log towing business between St. Louis and Stillwater seventy-five boats, employing in the aggregate about 1,600 men, moving to market over 1,000,000,000 feet of logs and lumber, and paying out for wages, fuel, provisions, etc., considerable over 1,000,000 annually.

The Grand Forks News gives publicity to a rumor that Mr. Hill has decided to extend his road to Creel City at once, and adds that this action secures for the town at the head of Creel bay the land office and the county seat of Ramsey county.

The superintendent of motive power of the Northern Pacific road has been experimenting with the coal found out in the Northern Pacific country, and finds that it will work splendidly with the locomotives.

Summary of General News.

The Northwestern Miller says it is doubtful whether there was ever a duller time in the history of milling in Minneapolis than now. A similar condition of affairs exists in the country mills that are dependent on any trade save a local one. Only five mills are running, and two of these are making one-half their usual amount. The daily product is therefore about 5,000, and during last week it was no more than 2,000 or 3,000 barrels. The prospect is that this condition of affairs will continue for the next three weeks. The amount of wheat in store in the elevators has diminished from 1,723,000 bushels to 1,587,000 bushels.

At Austin, Tex., George Whitfort cowhided S. S. Smith, an aged minister, because he had written a criticism against a political article Whitfort wrote to a Northern journal to the effect that Texans outraged women and killed their husbands or male relatives for interfering and no jury would convict. Smith had Whitfort arrested. Whitfort is an employe of the American Tract society.

The Chicago Socialists have been restrained by an injunction from erecting a building on the lake front of that city under a grant voted by the city council. This was asked by owners of property facing on the lake front park, on the theory that the city had no authority over the tract. The Socialists had laid the foundation for a large assembly building.

The claimants to property found on the premises where William Haverstice and Mrs. Uhler lived in New York have concluded to settle their differences without litigation. Mr. Havestick's heirs, take half the $550 in money and Mrs. Uhler takes the other half, with the furniture.

The famous Porter Rifles of Nashville, who have barely kept together since their defeat at Indianapolis last July, are about to disband. Should they do so the celebrated Chickasaw Guards will have but one rival in the South, the Crescent Rifles of New Orleans.

The assignee of the suspended banking firm of C. H. Coy & Co., Toledo, which failed Monday, states the assets to be $123,000, liabilities $291,000; liabilities over assets $18,000.

The buckle and button house of Williston, Knight & Co., 74 and 76 Worth street, New York, has made an assignment. The firm is rated as having a capital of $400,000.

In San Francisco the triennial conclave committee on hotels reported every assurance that all visiting knights will be properly accommodated.

The Cape Cod ship canal is assured by the pledge of $8,000,000 capital to construct it.

The future cost of the Albany capitol will be $4,730,000; according to last estimates.

The Democars carried Paterson and Trenton, N. J., on the 9th inst.

The ice went out of the Mississippi at La Crosse on the 4th inst.

Crimes and Criminals.

On the 28th. ult. Mrs. Hannah B. Sunderland, of Paterson, N. J., was found by her neighbors dying in bed with her hands tied and breathing heavily. She had a wound on her head as if made by an ax. She remained unconscious to the last, and died Thursday morning. Suspicion rested upon a negro who had been seen near her place and he was tracked to Danbury, Conn., and arrested there. Strange to say he had taken his ax with him, and spots of blood were found upon the handle. He was placed in jail, charged by the coroner's jury with willful murder.

Sergeant S. Willis, colored, and a private named Boyd, of Company E. at Fort Hale, Dakota, got into an altercation recently. Willis got the best of Boyd in the skirmish, but immediately thereafter Boyd went to the barracks, got his Winchester, put a forty-five cartridge into the same, walked to within thirty feet of Willis and fired, the ball passing into his left side just above the hip and coming out below the third rib on the right side. Willis fell, but regained his feet and walked to his barrack and reached for his gun. At that moment he fell dead.

James Robinson, aged seventy-six, was recently married in Buffalo, N. Y., to a Toronto lady, through an advertisement and by giving her a bogus check for $100,000. He decamped to Canada, taking with him a $75 gold-headed cane and overcoat, the property of Rev. Dr. Stratton, who performed the ceremony. Robinson was arrested at Hamilton, Canada.

The Italian murderer, Cornetti of White Plains, N. Y., has been resentenced to be hanged May 11. On the way back to his cell, he took off his hat, bid the sheriff good-by, and made a spring to escape. He was caught by the sheriff and his assistant and carried to the cell, fighting like a tiger.

The town of Sparta, Wis., is in tears over the loss of $13,000 and the good name of its best citizens, D. N. Cargill, town treasurer, who is a defaulter to that amount. He is a produce merchant, and speculated unprofitably with the money. The matter was known before his recent re-election.

Williston, Knight & Co., of New York fail with the same old story of a defalcation. The son of one of the partners squandered $75,000 of the firm's money in speculation. The firm has $400,000 capital and will compromise.

Ansell Arnold & Co.'s wholesale flour and feed store at Willimantic, Conn., was entered recently. The safe blown open and robbed of a small amount of money and $25,000 to $30,000 in bonds, which are not negotiable.

The body of Joseph Parisien, who has been missing for three weeks, and who was supposed to have been robbed and murdered, was found in a snow drift near Winnipeg yesterday. Foul play is suspected.

David C. Bliss, known to the police as "The Doctor," who abstracted $35,000 worth of bonds from a safe in the office of E. B. Treat, New York, publisher, was arrested a few days ago.

A. F. Crawford, deputy United States marshal under Longstreet, arrested at Atlanta, Ga., on a charge of making false and fraudulent returns, has escaped from the officers.

George W. Davids, who killed himself in New York, was acting treasurer of the board of education at New Rochelle, N. Y., and had custody of $30,000 town funds.

H. M. Carr, of Louisville, Ky., has been practicing as attorney before the interior department for having charged illegal fees in pension cases.

George W. Davids, of Thaddeus Davids & Co., ink manufacturers, New York, killed himself in the Grand Union hotel recently.

A respectable Richmond girl has kicked up a sensation by eloping with the handsomest negro in the city.

The Casualty and Fire Record.

The Western Union telegraph office, Roane's drug store, Masonic hall and several dwellings and small buildings were burned at Shelbyville, Tenn., Loss, $100,000; insurance, $50,000.

Charles McIntosh of Troy, N. Y., has gone to the insane asylum because he was jilted by a $200,000 heiress.

At Preston, Conn., W. K. Shaw's woolen mill. Loss, $30,000; insurance, $15,000.

Personal Mention.

Chicago Special: Ex-Senator Windom does not appear to be very much discouraged over the failure of his New York Stock exchange project. Within the last week the exchange has collapsed, and there is nothing left to represent it but a lot of beautiful circulars. Windom's present scheme is the development of the Tapolobampo railway. This ambitious enterprise is still on paper. Boston and New York capitalists have signified their willingness to take a large amount of the stock, trusting to opportunities and fine advertisements to put it off on the public at a sharp advance.

Barnum, being acquitted in New York of the charge of cruelty to children, in having the Elliott family perform, offered $200 a week to Jenkins, superintendent of the society for the prevention of cruelty to children, if he would permit him to exhibit him (Jenkins) through the country as a man who would prevent children from making an honest living.

The wife of Sergt. Mason writes from Locust grove, Orange county, Va., repudiating J. G. Bigelow, the lawyer, who is trying to get hold of the "Betty and the Baby" fund. She says he is not authorized to act for her, and has never done good for her husband.

At the New York East Methodist Episcopal conference, Rev. Nelson, of the Northwest Swedish conference, spoke of a school of Swedish students in the Northwest, and urged the importance of reaching 1,000,000 of Swedes now in the country.

James P. Stowe died at Meriden, Conn., recently. In 1868 he was chairman of the Alabama delegation to the Republican National convention, and his was the first vote ever cast for General Grant for candidate for president.

Rev. B. F. Cocker, author of numerous works on moral science, and who held the chair of professor of moral science in Ann Arbor university, died recently of nervous prostration.

Ex-Gov. Churchill of Arkansas recently thrashed Ex-Gov. Miller, of the same state, at a legislative hearing. Miller told Churchill he had defaulted while state treasurer.

Ex-Congressman Jay Hubbell, who is on the Pacific coast, is settling up his dead brother's estate. He will go into private business and never again enter politics.

John Winans, the democrat who beat Charlie Williams for congress in the First Wisconsin district, was married recently to Miss Fannie Russell of Antwerp, N. Y.

George F. Kyle, fourteen, and Lizzie Hollingshead, thirteen, were married with consent of parents at Covington, Ky.

Senator Bayard will deliver the address at the Yale law school commencement.

Foreign News Summary.

London Cable: The belief among the police is that the explosion at Westminster was designed to be a practical demonstration to the members of the dynamite conspiracy of the east, and safety to themselves with which they could act. They are convinced that the intention was to blow up a large number of public structures simultaneously at night, and to procure, at all hazards, an explosion about some part of Windsor castle. It is also intimated that it was designed to reach the members of the government. The information of the police upon all of these points appears to have been singularly accurate.

Carmody, O'Hearlihy and Featherstone the men arrested on a charge of being dynamite carriers, had a re-examination at Cork, conducted with the utmost privacy. They were further remanded for a week and bail refused. Featherstone created some sensation by declaring that, as for himself, he was a citizen of the United States, that he had placed himself and his case in the hands of the United States consul, and expected through that official redress for the indignity heaped upon him.

It is stated that the Hawaiian law prohibiting the direct importation of Chinamen from Hong Kong to Honolulu, has been repealed, and preparations are being made for the Hawaiian islands. The regular steamer Oceanic on its next voyage will go to Honolulu direct from Hong Kong before reaching San Francisco, and carry nearly 1,000 Chinese laborers. Over 3,000 have contracted for passage, and the next five steamers will take them to the islands.

The trial of the persons charged with the Phœnix park murders and other crimes, which was expected to begin on the 10th inst, will be postponed for a few days, owing to the fact that sufficient funds have not been raised for the conduct of the defense of the prisoners. It is the intention of the accused men, when asked on arraignment if they are ready for trial, to request that they be furnished with counsel. The trials, it is said, will be delayed until their counsel are instructed.

The National theater in Berlin was completely burned a few days ago with all its contents, including wardrobe, theater properties and scenery. There was no loss of life and no injury. The damage to surrounding buildings is comparatively small When the engines arrived, the flames had spread to the auditorium. The iron curtain separating the stage from the auditorium was not proof against the heat, and the proscenium boxes quickly ignited. The royal box was the first to catch fire.

London Cable: The outrage offered to Lady Harcourt by sending her by mail a piece of the sheet upon which a woman had died of small-pox, has aroused the deepest horror and indignation. Perhaps the leader of the dynamite party and his followers will make haste to assume the credit of this new form of warfare.

Jose Leandro Pearea, a political autocrat of New Mexico, was buried at Bernatillo. His was one of the wealthiest and most influential Mexican families in the Territory, representing, with his sons $5,000,000. The family for fifteen years has controlled Territorial elections. The funeral was grand.

Seven hundred and fifty Hungarian emigrants have arrived at Vienna. From Panchova 2,000 more men are en route and the whole Hungarian colony at Bukowina, numbering about 20,000, is determined to leave the place, owing to insufficiency of corps to feed the population.

The magistrate at Ennis, Ireland, Clifford Lloyd, and a strong force of police made a raid in the Crusheen district and arrested eight young men. The charge preferred against the prisoners is conspiracy to murder. More arrests on the same charge are expected.

Dr. D. P. Robinson of Erie, Pa., has renounced Christianity, publicly, and the Ancient Order of Workmen will put him on trial for violating their constitution, which requires every member to believe in God.

Bismarck, replying to a letter of congratulation from the crown prince, on the occasion of the chancellor's birthday, declared he intended to devote the remainder of his life to the consolidation of the finances of the empire.

A conflagration at Vallorbes, in Canton of Vaud, Switzerland, destroyed 145 houses, together with the postoffice, in which important securities were deposited. Twelve hundred persons are made homeless.

A letter from Michael Davitt is published in which he further expressed his opposition to the dynamite policy on the part of Irishmen. He declares that such a policy is insane, idiotic and criminal.

The emperor William, who usually commutes sentences of death, has decided not to interfere in the case of Conrad, who killed his wife and four children.

Germany and Spain have come to final agreement in regard to the conclusion of a treaty of commerce. Each made concessions.

The trial of the Phœnix park murderers will begin soon.

The Princess Louise is expected at Ottawa about the 20th.

HOMESTEAD ENTRIES.

Revised Regulations.

Washington, Special Telegram, April 5.—The commissioner of the general land office has promulgated the following revised regulations regarding soldiers' and sailors' additional homestead entries:

First—The party desiring to make an additional entry and being entitled thereto must present himself at the land office of the district in which the land he wishes to enter is situated, and make his application in the same manner as in case of an original entry.

Second—In addition to the usual homestead affidavit the claimant must make a special affidavit showing, first, his identity as the soldier he represents himself to be, reciting his military service and stating his present residence and postoffice address; second, the facts in detail respecting his right to make the additional entry and that he has fully complied with all the provisions of the homestead laws in the matter of residence upon and cultivation and improvement of his original entry, and whether or not he has proved up his claim and received a patent for the land; third, that he has not in any manner previously exercised his additional right either by entry or application, or by sale, transfer, or power of attorney, but that the same remains to him unimpaired.

Third—The foregoing affidavits must be sworn to and subscribed in the presence of the register and receiver. This rule must be strictly adhered to. In order to avoid false personation the applications and affidavits presented to the register and receiver with signatures attached will not be received. Department circulars of May 7, 1877, and Sept. 1, 1879, are modified accordingly.

A Boston woman has just completed a $20,000 mansion entirely on the proceeds from the sale of doughnuts.

English Alarm Over the Dynamite Business.

Jennings' London Cable troops have been sent forward to Birmingham to guard against the rescue of the Fenian prisoners there, but I may say that the class in England which is at present in the most imminent danger is the Irish population of London and our large manufacturing cities. Should any lives be lost by another dynamite explosion it is not too much to say that a literal war of extermination would probably be waged and the Irish driven out of every town. Already I notice that employers are afraid to take them, and a movement for their discharge is going on steadily in many large factories, so that the blow of the next explosion will be certain to fall more heavily on the Irishmen than any other class. I may add that the general opinion here is that the first serious disaster brought about by the skirmishers or avengers will settle the Irish question for the next fifty years in a sense adverse to the people of the sister island.

Nothing that could with propriety be called a panic exists in the public mind here respecting the discoveries that have been made of plots and dynamite factories during the week, but I have the best authority for saying that great uneasiness is felt in official quarters, where many important facts are known that for the present are of a necessity kept a secret. It is certain that a wide spread organization for the destruction of public buildings exists, and that as yet only its subordinate agents have been arrested or racked, and the government officials are aware of the existence in London and the other cities of the kingdom of large masses of explosives, all definite trace of which, however, they have temporarily lost. I need hardly say that much sorrow is felt at the fact that all these operations are carried on by means of money which is openly collected in the United States for the purpose. That these agents should be allowed to pursue their operations without let or hindrance by the American government, is regarded as an unfriendly act which the United States would not tolerate in its own case from another nation. I have reason to believe that this settlement will, in all likelihood, find a vigorous expression next week in the house of commons.

Death of Ex-Surgeon General J. K. Barnes.

Retired Surgeon General J. K. Barnes died at his residence in Washington on the 5th inst. He passed quietly away, surrounded by his family and a number of friends. Although affected for more than a year with disease of the kidneys, he was confined to his bed for only a short time. His death was, therefore, not wholly unexpected. He was sixty-six years of age, of commanding figure and courteous manner, and universally beloved and respected.

The troops at the arsenal, the Marine band and the marines at the navy yard were acted as militia. The following officers were pall-bearers: Gen. W. T. Sherman, Edmund Schriver, D. H. Rucker; W. H. Emory, A. Baird, M. C. Meigs, R. C. Drum, R. Macfeely, N. W. Brown, J. H. Crane, C. M. Wilcox and Joseph E. Johnson.

Gen. Barnes was born in Philadelphia, July 21, 1817. He received his degree of M. D. from the medical department of the university of Pennsylvania, being of the class of 1837-38. He practiced in the hospitals of that city, and as physician to the outdoor poor until June 15, 1840, when he was appointed an assistant surgeon in the army. He served with distinction in the Florida war, in the Mexican war, and in the civil war.

During the troublous times of the late war he earned the unbounded confidence of the secretary of war, Mr. Stanton, and held it unshaken to the last. At the time of the assassination of President Lincoln and attempted assassination of Secretary Seward, he attended at the death bed of the one and ministered with untiring energy and skill to the surgical recreation of the other. So during the long illness of President Garfield, he was one of the distinguished surgeons of the land who for days and nights served with devoted duty in the sick chamber of the president.

Postmaster General Gresham.

Judge Gresham, the new postmaster general, was born in Harrison county, Ind., in 1823. He was educated in his native state, and after graduating at the Indiana State university in Bloomington, he studied law and afterwards began practice at Corydon, the county seat of Harrison county. He was from the first, successful as a lawyer, and took an active part in the politics of the state. Shortly before the outbreak of the late civil war, he was elected representative in the legislature, and in 1861 he was chairman of the house committee on military affairs. While occupying this position, he co-operated so faithfully and energetically with Gov. Morton in the organization of state militia and raising and forwarding troops that the latter, on the 18th of September, 1861, commissioned him lieutenant colonel of the thirty-eighth regiment, Indiana volunteers. On the 20th of March, 1862, he was promoted to be colonel of the Fifty-third Indiana, and on the 11th of August, 1863, to be brigadier general of, volunteers. He participated in the siege of Corinth, the siege and capture of Vicksburg, and siege of Jackson, Miss., and up to the 8th of January, 1864, commanded the Third brigade, Fourth division of the Seventeenth army corps. He was brevetted major general for distinguished gallantry, and after January, 1864, commanded the Fourth division of the Seventeenth corps, until July of the same year, when he was severely wounded in the action before Atlanta. He was mustered out of service on the 30th of April, 1866, and as soon as his health and strength were fully restored he entered into partnership with Judge Butler, of New Albany, Ind., and resumed the practice of law in that city. In 1869 President Grant appointed Mr. Gresham district judge for the district of Indiana. This position he still holds.

The Very Elect Deceived.

At the session of the Methodist conference at New York, recently, Rev. Dr. Buckley, of the Christian Advocate, warned the members against confidence men, as two of the brothers had already been deceived by these sharpers. "The scoundrels," Dr. Buckley said, "have been lying wait for ministers connected with the concern, and robbed them as they were going up or coming down stairs. I accidentally came upon a minister in the clutches of a confidence man. The minister was just about to sign a check for $175. The confidence man represented himself as a brother-in-law of a well-known presiding elder. Some of the confidence men have been trying to work their little games with ministers in front of this very church this morning."

Agricultural Department Statistics.

Mr. J. R. Dodge, Statistician of the Agricultural Department, in his report lately published, concludes that no country in the world has such excellent agricultural machinery as the United States; hence we import no goods of that sort, for those in use in England, France, Germany and other countries would be cumbersome and worthless here owing to the antiquity of their style and mechanism. The farm census in the report gives the aggregate value of the live-stock in the States and Territories as $200,338,147. The average value of horses is $70.59; of mules, $79.49; of milch cows, $30.21; of other cattle, $21.80 of sheep, $2.53; of swine, $0.75. These figures show an increase of $12.07 on horses, $3.14 on mules, $4.32 on milch cows and $1.20 on swine during the year.

Real estate sales in Minneapolis the past week aggregated $561,980.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

State Agricultural Statistics.

The following information about the agricultural prospects of the state is furnished by the statistical agent of the national agricultural department: The cultivated area will be increased by the addition of 7 1-2 per cent. or 350,000 acres of new land. There will be a reduction of about 2 per cent. in the acreage devoted to wheat, and an addition of 16 1-2 per cent. to that of oats, of 15 per cent. to that of corn, 5 per cent. to that of rye, 6 per cent. to that of barley and 8 per cent. to that of potatoes. These estimates are of course based on the presumption that we are to have a reasonably propitious season for seeding. On account of the difficulty of procuring clean seed, there will be a heavy falling off in the number of acres devoted to flax this season. The condition of stock generally continues to be fully up to the average, notwithstanding the unusual severity of the weather. Horses have suffered in a few localities from pinkeye, glanders and a kind of nervous disease which is called by some paralysis, and by others spinal meningitis. Hog cholera is reported as prevailing in a few counties, but not to any considerable extent; supposed to result from feeding unsound corn. There has been quite a heavy loss of young pigs, owing to the extreme cold weather in February and March, where they were not sufficiently sheltered. Neat cattle and sheep have thriven even better than usual. The average prices of grain for the state at large are as follows, viz. No. 1 wheat, 95½c; corn, 46c; oats, 37c, rye, 55c; barley, 50c; potatoes, 48c. The amount of wheat yet remaining in the hands of farmers is estimated to be about one-sixth of the crop, exclusive of that used for food and seed. Contracts are made for labor at from $15 to $20 per month, board and washing included, for the entire year, and $20 to $25 for the working season. In one county the extreme is as low as $13 per month, and in one instance the highest quotation is $30 per month. The following counties report positive deficiency of help: Benton, Le Sueur, Renville, Winona, Rock, Rice, Pipestone, Kanabec, Goodhue and Blue Earth. In the following it is thought the supply of laborers will not be equal to the demand: Steele, Houston, Dodge, Pope, Yellow Medicine, Crow Wing, Carver, Big Stone, Stearns, Todd, Traverse and Clay.

The New State Board of Correction and Charities.

Gov. Hubbard has recently appointed the following gentlemen members of the state board of correction and charities: A. H. Young, M. McG. Dana, H. R. Wells, E. T. Wilder, W. M. Campbell and Reuben Reynolds. Austin Hill Young, appointed for a term of three years' is a resident of Minneapolis, and is a native of Fredonia, Chautauqua county, N. Y. Mr. Young first emigrated to Wisconsin in 1854 and came from there to Minnesota in 1866, locating in Minneapolis. He is a lawyer by profession. In 1877 he was elected associate justice of the Fourth judicial district. Malcolm McG Dana, appointed for one year, is well known in St. Paul as the pastor of Plymouth Congregational church. Henry Rogers Wells, appointed for three years, is a resident of Preston, Fillmore county, and a native of Luzerne Warren county, N. Y. Mr. Wells came to Minnesota in 1857, settling first at Chatfield. He was judge of probate for Fillmore county for several terms. He is not practicing law. E. T. Wilder, appointed for one year, is an Ohio man, and for a number of years was a judge in the Ohio courts. He came to Red Wing in 1856 and practiced his profession until a few years ago, when he retired from all business. Judge Reuben Reynolds, appointed for two years, is a resident of Crookston, Polk county, moving there from Rochester some five or six years ago. He is an old settler of Olmsted county, having emigrated there in 1856. He is now practicing law. William M. Campbell, appointed for two years, is a resident of Litchfield, Meeker county, and a native of Pennsylvania. He came to Minnesota in 1853, and has, more or less, been identified with politics ever since. He was elected to the state senate in 1881.

Too Many Wives, Tar and Feathers.

Glencoe Register: They celebrated a supposed wedding out in the Getchell neighborhood on Monday morning last in a manner that the bridegroom, M. W. Heenan, must have thought was strikingly and painfully interesting, and if reports are reliable, the question now is whether Heenan has two wives or none. We understand that he claims to have got a divorce from the woman who lived with him as wife until within a few months, but the neighbors say he has not been able to exhibit the papers, and they know that the woman is now living in or at the neighborhood of Grand Forks. For several months Heenan has been cultivating very intimate relations with one of Mr. Zitloe's daughters against the protests of the family, and matters had become somewhat exciting previous to last Saturday, when Heenan and the girl, after being absent for a few days, returned to the neighborhood and took up their lodgings with John Abbot's family, claiming to have been married; the general belief however, was that they were not and could not be lawfully man and wife; so last Monday morning some fifteen or twenty young men of the neighborhood called upon Mr. Heenan, and report says they left him in a sorry plight; so changed in appearance that his best and nearest friends would hardly recognize him. The boys went prepared to do full justice to the occasion, and commenced the fun by polishing him off a la Heenan. After they had softened his hide sufficiently, they applied a well and scientifically prepared soothing plaster, made of tar and feathers, which they warranted to stick until the hair comes off.

School Laws and Text-Books.

The superintendent of public instruction has issued the following circular:

First—The law requiring at least four months of school to entitle a district to the annual apportionment will be in force after Sept. 1, 1883:

Second—Blanks for the county text-book agents' bonds have been issued. All other blanks will be issued during the coming week. Requisitions should be made promptly. District clerks may deposit their books at a depository and take a receipt from the agent upon a form provided. This receipt should be sent to the county treasurer, who will place the amount to the credit of the district and charge the same to the agent.

Third—The added transportation charges have been redistributed, so that the prices will be in fives and tens to facilitate the making change, as follows:

Kinds of Books.	Price.	Kinds of Books.	Price.
Common School speller	$0 15	Practical Arithmetic	50
Introduct'y Geography	50	Lessons in Language	25
Common School Geography	85	English Grammar	50
First Reader	15	American History	65
Second Reader	20	Physiology & Hygiene	55
Third Reader	30	Academic Dictionary	1 40
Fourth Reader	40	Writing Books—	
Higher Reader	90	No. 1	10
Geography of Minnesota	50	No. 2	10
Primary Arithmetic	15	No. 3	10
Intellectual Arithmetic	25	No. 4	10
Elementary Arithmetic	30	No. 5	10
		No. 6	10
		Manual of Penmanship	1 10

Fourth—The bill requiring that children be at least six years of age to be enrolled in the public schools did not pass, as has been supposed. It passed the senate, but was not returned from the house, and was never engrossed.

D. L. KIEHLE,
Superintendent Public Instruction.

Asa Hurd died at Chatfield, Fillmore county last Sunday night, April 1st. Mr. Hurd was in his ninety-first year, and was well-known throughout the state. He was born in New Hampshire and came to Minnesota in 1855, being the second settler to locate at Salem, Olmstead county. Eleven children were born unto him, and his wife, Mary Putnam, a direct descendant of Gen. Israel Putnam, of revolutionary fame. All of the children, seven daughters and five sons, are now living, except one of the latter, who was killed during the late war. Mr. Hurd lived to see four generations of his family. He was a remarkable old gentleman, and highly esteemed by those with whom he was brought in contact.

Minneapolis parties have shipped a steam saw-mill to Red Lake Falls, and have already purchased 2,000,000 feet of logs at that point. A fine three story hotel is to be erected in the village without delay.

The Hutchinson foundry will be moved to Litchfield, citizens of the latter place donating a site and a bonus of $2,000.

The State fair will be held at Owatonna this year.

Meranda Peterson of Dane Prairie and Inyer A. Winge of Aurdal have been adjudged insane and committed to the St. Peter asylum.

The school house at Maple Glen, near Shakopee, was burned. That it was set on fire by some malicious person there can be no doubt. Kerosene oil was thrown upon the ceiling and about the sides of the building. While the fire was burning about the roof, another fire was discovered in a little cupboard, plainly showing that the fire was incendiary in its origin.

Fergus Falls Journal, 5th; It is now announced that Capt. George W. Boyington has reconsiderad his decision to decline the land office registry, and will now qualify as soon as practicable. This decision will simplify matters as they stand at present, and probably prove a relief to Congressman Nelson.

Articles of incorporation of the Marine Mills Creamery association of Marine Mills, Washington county, have been filed with the secretary of state. The first board of directors and its officers are: Samuel Judd, president; Nels Thompson, vice president; George F. Sabin, secretary; John G. Rose, treasurer, and P. C. Pettigrew. The capital stock of the concern is $5,000, divided into 100 shares of $50 each.

George W. Boyington, recently appointed to succeed Soren Listoe as register in the land office, has positively declined the appointment. There will now be a second heat in the race for the office, with H. G. Stordock of Rothsay and John G. Nelson of Parker's Prairie as the most prominent candidates. Boyington will keep the register of deeds, and will be a candidate for re-election.

Charles Wilson, charged with committing burglary and larceny at Minneiska, and who was twice indicted by the grand jury last fall but escaped before he could be arrested, has been captured at Rochester by the sheriff of Olmsted county.

Redwood Falls has a sensation recently in the way of an old-fashion elopement. Two young and giddy things both under age, wanted to marry, but had to run away in order to accomplish it. The young lady was taken down a ladder from her chamber in the small hours of the night, and speeding away by team to Morton the runaways took the train from there to Glencoe, where they were married.

A fire was discovered in the old two-story frame building owned by Henry Klanke, on the corner of Main and Ferry streets, Le Sueur. The flames from the Klanke building soon spread to the small frame photograph gallery of F. M. Ingalls, and while licking that up the adjoining two-story frame building of Dr. Dodge, occupied as a residence and office, caught fire and was soon destroyed. The Klanke building was occupied on the ground floor by H. Stiebeling with a stock of boots and shoes, C. L. Klinke with a stock of jewelry, and J. P. Woods with a grocery store. The jewelry stock and groceries were nearly all removed, but the stock of boots and shoes was almost wholly destroyed.

Andrew Olson, after drinking hard at Mora, Kanabec county, March 31, started for home, and was not seen afterward until the next Sunday, when his body was found under the bridge over Ann river, he having been killed by falling while attempting to cross the structure.

At Albert Lea, recently, a boy named Frank Hardy, aged fourteen years, employed at the depot of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern and Minneapolis & St. Louis in this city as call boy, was run over by an engine and instantly killed while attempting to couple cars. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict according to the above facts. The father of the boy was killed in a railroad accident, and one brother was killed by train wreckers some time since.

Now it is said that George W. Boyington appointed register of the Fergus Falls land office to succeed Soren Listoe, will refuse the appointment because he cannot name his successor as county treasurer.

Frederickson, Hanson & Drummond have bought 42,000 acres of land near Jackson, upon which they will locate settlers as fast as may be.

Lymen Hollis, a prominent citizen of Luverne, died at that place recently of pheumonia.

Landscape gardening in artistic methods at St. Paul is to be a feature of spring improvements this year, and a number of the owners of handsome residences propose expending hundreds—in some instances thousands—of dollars in beautifying their lawns and yards. The terracing of such grounds as admit thereof will be made a speciality.

Seeding has begun in some of the dryer sections of the state.

New Anecdote of Greeley.

Shortly after the passage of the Fourteenth Amendment, a movement in which Mr. Greeley had taken considerable interest, a large darky, who had called several times at the Tribune office, came into Mr. Greeley's private room while he was busily engaged in writing. Now, if there was any one thing that was well understood around the Tribune office it was that Mr. Greeley was not to be interrupted in the midst of his thought. When he was seen to be busy, with his face down to his paper, and his pen running rapidly from left to right across the sheet, no one around the office had the hardihood to speak to him. But this colored gentleman marched straight up to his elbow, and with a large gold-headed cane under his arm, and a fine broadcloth coat buttoned close around his breast, he broke right in: "I say, Mr. Greeley, I thought I would call and talk with you, sah, about advising de cullud people to study de sciences." Mr. Greeley's face assumed a nearer proximity than ever to the paper he was writing on, and his hand kept going across it from left to right, with greater rapidity than before. The cheeky freedman was not to be put out of time in this way. He therefore spoke again, and in a slightly louder tone of voice than before: "I thought I would ask you," he continued, "to write an editorial advising the cullud people to study the sciences." Still the great editor wrote on. On the third repetition of the remark, Mr. Greeley, laid down his pen, and, looking up hastily, exclaimed: "Go away! Go to h—l Go over into New Jersey, and go to raising potatoes!" The colored man didn't trouble him any more.

The force of example was brought out in a juvenile prize fight in Shenandoah, Pa., Tuesday. The boys of the village had been reading of a slugging match in New York. and repairing to neighboring woods, two babies nine years old stripped to the waist and entered the ring formed by their companions. Four rounds were fought, when one youngster had his arm broken and the fight was declared off.

Senator Harrison's son having grown wealthy in Montana mines, will m[illegible] the daughter of Senator Saunders, o[illegible]braska.

The Italian village of Maricane was n[illegible]ly blown out of existence by a careless workman who dropped a match in a powder magazine.

Financial Statement.

Of Polk County at the Close of Business February 28th, A. D. 1883.

CROOKSTON, March 20, 1883.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, Minn:

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to submit herewith a statement of the receipts and disbursements, and an itemized statement of expenditures of Polk County for the fiscal year ending February 28th, 1883, and of the assets and liabilities of said County, together with tabular accounts of all State, School, Town, and other funds, and a statement of all balances in the County Treasurer's hands at the close of business, February 28th, 1883.

Cash in the hands of O. H. Lucken, County Treasurer, at the close of business, February 28th, 1883, belonging to the following funds:

County revenue fund,	$10071 06
" bond and interest fund,	7839 53
" poor fund,	783 78
" road and bridge fund,	185 00
" court house fund,	231 25
" district bridge funds,	5889 33
State revenue fund,	1130 62
" Land fund,	2186 42
Current school fund,	877 13
Text-book fund,	97 92
Redemptions,	75 68
School district funds,	7313 02
Town funds,	6097 25
Total,	$42687 96

Forty-two thousand six hundred and eighty-seven dollars and ninety-six cents.

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES OF POLK COUNTY.

Assets.

Available cash on hand,	$15694 35
Due by Norman County,	10320 11
Court house square, together with the buildings thereon,	15000 00
Lots 7 and 8, block 12, Davis' addition, together with the buildings thereon,	1000 00
Two safes in the Auditor's and Register's office,	1500 00
Delinquent taxes of 1881, and prior years,	3925 73
Tax of 1882—uncollected,	29452 98
Total Assets,	$79693 18

Liabilities.

Warrants issued but not paid,	$58190 22
Bonds of 1873, bearing 12 per ct. interest	2607 00
" of 1877, " 10 " "	1433 80
" of 1878, " 10 " "	201 08
Court House bonds of 1881, bearing 7 per cent interest,	15000 00
Funding bonds of 1881, bearing 7 per cent interest,	10000 00
Bridge bonds of 1882, bearing 7 per cent. interest,	15000 00
Accrued interest on indebtedness,	2748 19
Two months Salary of Probate Judge,	113 75
Two months Salary of County Attorney,	183 33
Total Liabilities,	$105422 87
Liabilities over assets,	25729 19

COUNTY REVENUE FUND.

Receipts.

Cash balance in County Treasury Hands March 1st, 1882,	$4528 08
Tax Collections, June settlement 1882,	7068 84
" " October " "	1411 55
" " March " 1883,	4908 10
Penalties on taxes, June settlement, '82,	323 49
" " October " "	715 96
" " March " '83,	488 90
From interest on deposits and from Probate Court, Jury fees, &c.,	510 59
From poor fund,	500 00
Total receipts,	$20448 91

Disbursements.

For redemption of orders,	
June settlement, 1882,	7873 74
October " 1882,	842 40
March " 1883,	2161 71
Total Disbursements,	$10877 85
Balance to credit of County Revenue Fund March 1st, A. D. 1883,	$10071 06

COUNTY POOR FUND.

Receipts.

Cash balance of County Treasurer's hands March 1st, 1881,	$1686 99
Tax collections, June settlement, 1882,	2798 78
" " October " 1882,	851 48
" " March " 1883,	1117 87
Sundries,	2 55
Total receipts,	$6157 67

Disbursements.

For redemption of warrants,	
June settlement, 1882,	$2011 79
October " 1882,	1191 05
March " 1883,	1671 05
To County Revenue Fund,	500 00
Total Disbursements,	$5373 89
Balance to credit of County Poor Fund March 1st, 1883,	$783 78

COUNTY BOND AND INTEREST FUND.

Receipts.

Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, A. D. 1882,	$6180 04
Tax collections, June settlement, 1882,	2815 33
" " October " 1882,	583 04
" " March, " 1883,	1546 06
Total collections,	$11134 47

Disbursements.

For Coupons Redeemed:	
June settlement, 1882,	$436 91
October " 1882,	1796 76
March " 1883,	1051 28
Total Disbursements,	$3284 95
Balance at credit of Bond and Interest fund March 1st, 1883,	$7839 53

GENERAL SCHOOL FUND.

Receipts.

Balance in hands of County Treasurer March 1st, 1882,	$7 63
From sundry collections:	
June settlement, 1882,	675 79
October " 1882,	656 00
March " 1883,	657 53
State apportionment,	1817 01
Total Receipts,	$3813 96

Disbursements.

Amount apportioned,	$2916 00
" refunded,	20 83
Total Disbursements,	$2936 83
Balance at credit of current school fund March 1st, 1883,	$877 13

PUBLIC LANDS FUND.

Receipts.

Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, 1882,	$212 41
Collections,	20266 73
Total receipts,	20479 14

Disbursements.

Remittances to State Treasurer:	
Draft May 20th, 1882,	212 41
" June 25th, 1882,	14849 73
" December 15th, 1882,	233 45
" December 21st, 1882,	2997 13
Total Disbursements,	18292 72
Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, 1883,	2186 42

BRIDGE FUNDS.

Receipts.

Balance in County Treasurer's hands. March 1st, 1882,	9000 00
Additional issue of bridge bonds agreeable to act of the Legislature,	6000 00
Premium on bonds from Henry F. Upham,	1185 00
Total Receipts,	16185 00

Disbursements.

1st Commissioner's District,	1000 00
2d " "	1000 00
3d " "	5000 00
4th " "	4000 00
5th " "	5000 00
Total,	16000 00
Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, 1883,	185 00

FLOATING INDEBTEDNESS.

Outstanding March 1st, 1882,	$43,670 14
Revenue and poor orders and warrants during the year ending February 28th, 1883, as per itemized statement.	$30,272 12
Total	73,942 26
Total orders redeemed for the year ending February 28th, 1883.	[illegible]
Outstanding March 1st, 1883.	59,193 12

RECAPITULATION OF COUNTY REVENUE AND POOR EXPENDITURES.

For county officers salaries	$4461 66
" fees of county officers	2123 68
" constable fees	130 35
" justice fees	228 05
" returns of births and deaths	170 25
" witness fees	419 62
" elections	197 45
" insanity	690 05
" petit jurors fees	726 80
" grand jurors fees	450 90
" jail expenses	1757 64
" roads and bridges (county revenue)	7025 33
" paupers	3410 08
" court house and jail sundries	3868 69
" interest on floating orders	568 66
" county board of equalization	168 70
" county commissioners for committee work	577 85
" miscellaneous	2798 28
" revenue tax refunded	157 08
Total,	$30,272 12

COUNTY OFFICER'S SALARY.

P. J. McGuire, County Auditor,	1200 00
O. H. Lucken, County Treasurer,	1200 00
H Steenerson, County Attorney,	511 66
S. Fjoser, Probate Judge,	650 00
V. D. Carruth, County Supt. of Schools,	900 00
Total,	4461 66

FEES OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

C. Steenerson, Clerk of Court	437 60
T. C. Shapleigh, "	37 15
B. F. Zarracher, Sheriff, and deputies,	[illegible]
W. F. Zwickey, "	7 10
Sohn Friedrich, County Commissioner,	46 00
C. O. Christianson, " "	47 80
O. O. Estenson, " "	77 90
Isaiah Gervais, " "	100 00
Arne A. Higdem, " "	93 20
M. R. Brown, " "	13 20
E. A. Bradish, " "	17 40
Knute Nelson, " "	21 60
Total,	$2123 68

CONSTABLE FEES.

M. B. Hayes,	4 00
Henry Shephard,	1 70
J. E. Campbell,	3 60
Marshall McGee,	21 40
H. Cowell,	18 50
Thomas Kelley,	6 80
Louis Goquaet,	25 10
J. D. Peasley,	3 50
Henry Shephard,	11 15
same,	2 85
Thomas Kelley,	15 55
O. Almquist,	8 00
O. Berthiaume,	4 30
D. McDonald,	6 20
Total,	130 35

JUSTICE FEES.

F. W. Lewis,	19 20
G. Olson,	11 60
G. W. Lewis,	26 20
Same,	75 25
Same,	25 70
Same,	18 55
W. L. Sargent,	9 95
Same,	6 90
Same,	13 00
Same,	3 75
A. A. Higdem,	2 95
Total,	253 05

RETURN OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

John A. Mundson,	2 70
W. D. Hurlbut,	21 60
William Roame,	1 75
Ed. Columbus,	4 25
A. H. Gunderson,	3 75
A. J. Ashlie,	3 50
Ira D. Blanchard,	50
Albert D. Tice,	1 00
B. Dolbeck,	5 75
E. E. Lommen,	3 50
R Lizee,	2 50
Walter S Booth,	18 50
David Todd,	1 75
John Hanson,	3 00
K Knutson,	4 50
A. Beaudette,	9 50
E E Lommen,	5 00
Chas. A. Johnson,	1 75
M C Perrin,	3 25
A J Ostle,	4 25
David Todd,	1 75
Halvor Grunderson,	3 00
W D Hurlbut,	29 75
E Columbus,	4 70
Frank Hansen,	5 75
A J. LaChapelle,	8 75
A R Russell,	10 50
Total,	170 25

WITNESS FEES.

John McKinley,	1 12
Isaac Barden,	1 12
Tobias Anderson,	1 12
Watt Olson,	11 20
George Stewart,	4 28
William Osmer,	4 28
Joseph Gilsoul,	4 28
Robert Davis,	4 28
Adelia Davis,	4 28
Michael Dwyer,	4 40
S Cornelius,	3 40
E H Columbus,	13 60
Chas. Provost,	3 92
Mary Olson,	4 44
W Haney,	4 44
Thomas Kelly,	4 44
George Lewis,	1 12
Sophia Oaker,	6 40
Kate Oaker,	6 40
Sylvia R Blanchard,	3 28
Ira D Branchard,	3 28
George Lewis,	3 12
O Berthiaume,	6 12
Andrew Leo,	10 60
Wm H Standish,	2 44
Michael Dwyer,	1 00
D McDonald,	1 12
C W Kimberley,	6 00
Thomas Curran,	5 24
E H Cornelius,	3 04
F M Schwark,	3 12
August Jankee,	3 12
George M Cornelius,	6 04
C A Chiniquy,	5 12
Joseph Gelsoul	4 28
W D Osmer,	3 28
Sylvia R. Blanchard,	3 40
Ira D Blanchard,	3 40
Thomas Essendon,	5 00
Charles Provost,	2 12
A C Morvig,	9 28
Jos D Peasley,	3 40
Robert Morris,	10 08
Wm D Osmer,	7 60
Joseph Gilsoul,	4 28
John Walters,	6 08
Isaac Larson,	5 60
G A Peaster,	16 28
Knut Olson,	5 28
J Peterson,	6 44
M Kordman,	5 20
Nels Libing,	6 28
A E Flom,	9 20
O Berthiaume,	10 20
D F McDonald,	3 12
John Kivel,	10 52
O M Omlie,	4 12
B McKinney,	5 12
Peter Anderson,	5 60
Ole H Bang,	5 12
Chris Johnson,	6 56
O Barthiaume,	2 24
Frank Girard,	2 24
Philip Longtin,	2 24
B McKinney,	2 24
R B Vinory,	2 24
John Teazer,	2 24
B Howard,	2 24
O M Omlie,	1 12
O Berthiaume,	4 40
O H Bang,	2 24
Andrew Flom,	1 12
Elling Knudson,	6 44
A Nelso,	12 00
Ole Knudson,	5 72
Fred Fox,	4 20
Philip Porger,	4 20
A Kopping,	1 12
Wm Franklyn,	1 12
Geo H Warninger,	1 12
A J LaChapelle,	18 00
E Miller,	1 12
E Hadell,	1 12
A Bender,	1 12
O Berthiaume,	1 12
O H Lucken,	8 86
M Van Dyke,	3 36
A Gilboury,	3 36
Felix Fournet,	3 36
J A Dawley,	1 36
M A Kendret,	1 36
Total,	419 62

ELECTIONS.

J H Lucken,	1 60
Chris Coulter,	8 75
P W Horton,	4 40
Benoit Cyr,	3 20
P L Stickney,	6 20
A Nelson,	6 00
Ole S Bangen,	4 00
Hans H Berg,	3 80
A L Middleton,	5 00
W G Nelsen,	1 50
Geo W Ellis,	5 00
Michael Biver,	4 00
M E Kirsch,	6 00
John Amundson,	1 50
Louis Berthiaume,	1 60
Chas A Johnson,	7 10
J B Merrill,	2 40
S S Battum,	8 60
Nels K Anderson,	6 00
Joseph Stone,	3 00
G Stoddard,	7 00
W O Paulsrud,	5 60
Ole C Olson,	3 00
Wm Sargent,	6 80
D McLennan,	4 60
M W Senson,	7 40
Louis Paull,	4 00
Henry Nelson,	7 80
Daniel Patterson,	6 00
W C Wood,	9 00
Wm Lachance,	8 40
George Fremnette,	4 80
F M Cummings,	6 60
C B Spaulding,	5 00
O P Onstead,	9 60
P A Brennum,	7 20
W N Godfrey,	5 60
Ira D Blanchard,	4 00
Philip Porger,	40
John Amundson,	1 20
Thom Thorgesen,	10 40
Total,	197 45

INSANITY

Dr Gaboury,	8 00
Dr Watts,	8 00
Dr Lancaster,	8 00
Dr Boardman,	8 00
Dr Dampier,	8 00
Same,	8 00
B F Zarracher,	76 01
Same,	70 00
Same,	29 85
Same,	70 00
Same,	94 65
Same,	78 55
Michael Leo,	72 95
Same,	84 85
Albert D Tice,	100 00
Same,	37 55
Presper Grandbois,	75 10
Same,	20 70
George Beauvais,	12 02
Ed Schraeder,	20 00
Total,	690 05

PETIT JUROR'S FEES.

Burnt Larson,	3 40
Same,	3 50
J Quigley,	14 00
James Brownlee,	12 00
T Richard,	14 80
Hans Olson,	13 80
P J Breunum,	19 80
Robert Olson,	19 80
Oloff Sanceen,	16 80
Wm Zaiser,	14 00
Philip Beaupre,	11 60
Joseph Bender,	14 00
John Carter,	8 20
P J Hanson,	11 40
M P Losey,	3 20
George H Holt,	8 20
Matthew Ruedy,	8 20
O G Olson,	16 00
Thomas Bjoin,	10 20
M B Hayes,	8 20
Henry Nolan,	8 30
O C Bergland,	9 20
John Monroe,	8 30
A Braley,	8 20
C W Dipple,	8 20
John Amundson,	10 20
Frank Lytle,	9 00
M E Kirsch,	7 20
Harrison Martin,	2 20
Ole Knutson,	4 40
A H Hamer,	4 40
George Fennette,	4 10
W H Chase,	4 76
Ira D Blanchard,	2 09
George W Ellis,	21 00
T B Whipple,	14 20
T H Bjoin,	14 20
Gunder Haroldson,	15 00
Sorem S Wattum,	19 00
O L Hamery,	23 00
W O Wilson,	6 20
John Weiand,	6 20
George Goodrich,	16 00
J H Thomas,	8 20
Joseph Miartell	18 00
Alf Thoreson,	18 40
Philip Swenson,	22 00
Louis Beaudette,	13 00
B Goodroad,	2 20
Charles Vance,	4 20
Fred Fox,	16 60
August Koeppe,	4 20
A Orsoline,	4 20
H A Wyand,	10 80
Wm Cunningham,	4 20
A I Hanscome,	4 20
Bernard I Evene,	12 20
H D Pinkerton,	2 00
Joseph Simpson,	2 00
Julius Gerard,	24 20
Jacob J Ide,	12 00
L H Judson,	16 50
A Walstrom,	17 20
F M Schwark,	4 20
John Amundson,	10 20
J Netzer,	16 20
Eli Lasha,	20 00
A C Morvig,	2 00
Leon Suprenault,	1 00
Stephen Cornwell,	2 00
Total,	726 80

GRAND JURORS FEES.

Frank Bivins,	6 10
Adolph Riechel	22 00
C W Kimberley,	13 00
A Gilmour,	13 10
Chas Davy,	13 00
J G Farrell,	13 00
Ole Christianson,	13 00
Joseph Stone,	13 00
Halvor Johnson,	1 05
Same,	10 95
Wm Anglim,	8 20
Esten Leet,	11 20
T A Berland,	14 00
M Byrne,	10 40
A C Cowing,	8 20
W H Stuart,	8 20
Isadore Fortier,	4 20
Theophile Thebeault,	4 20
W D Bailey,	8 80
A Burnam,	9 40
C L Cruderman,	16 60
A O Wittmoer,	16 00
Nels Johnson,	16 60
Frank Hanson,	16 00
W C King,	2 75
Same,	13 75
Ole Danielson,	13 00
P Sanders,	16 80
Hans Hanson,	13 40
A Korstad,	12 00
Hans Johnson,	5 25
Same,	5 75
L E Gulseth,	14 00
O Huet,	13 00
Eli Lasha,	14 14
Same,	9 86
Charles Perrault,	14 00
J B Beaudeo,	10 86
Same,	8 14
John T Beaudrey,	14 00
J P Lindgren,	16 00
Total,	450 90

JAIL EXPENSES.

Chas Hamar, jailor, salary 1 year,	490 60
German Am. Ins Co., insurance,	20 00
C & M Kretzschmar, wood,	147 25
D C Terry, hauling ice,	5 00
Jno McLaughlin, cleaning well,	5 00
B F Zarracher, locks,	22 50
Chas Hamar, boarding prisoners,	146 99
Same, do do	118 56
Same, do do	48 12
Same, do do	78 90
Same, do do	115 57
Same, do do	183 22
Same, do do	58 10
Fred Fox, wood,	33 00
M E Fillistrault, wood,	75 00
Leech & McManus, wood,	14 00
M E Fillistrault, wood,	150 00
David Wilson, Calsomining,	35 25
Parker Pierce, hauling,	50
Fontaine & Anglim, lime,	2 65
John McLaughlin, repairing pump,	1 25
McKinnon Bros., repairing windows,	8 00
Same, do do	5 95
Dr Gaboury,	2 00
Terry & Collins, hauling,	1 50
Ole Hoover, wood,	9 00
Chas A Davis, hauling,	5 00
Total,	1757 64

ROADS AND BRIDGES.

McCullum Bros. repairs at Crookston,	1030 00
Andrew Sture	50 00
McCallum Bros., lumber.	2 24
Same,	779 12
A Oldham, plans,	60 00
F S DeMers, piles,	373 40
Andrews Bros., lumber,	84 27
John Powers, building,	100 00
A Besne, labor,	19 00
Treas Gentilly Tp, appropriation,	300 00
H R Nolan, on Red Lake Falls bridge,	1433 00
Same, approaches,	600 00
Same, repairs at Fisher,	400 00
Same, work on committee,	33 55
John Powers, labor and material,	30 00
R J Netzer, labor,	48 00
C Madson, labor on road,	33 25
Same,	9 00
A Laplante,	2 00
M Cornell,	2 00
Thos Johnson,	2 50
Chas Laurelly,	4 00
Johan Johnson,	5 00
Chas LeBlanc	4 00
W F Arnold,	10 00
McDonald & White,	1675 00
C L Brainard,	4 00
Total,	7025 33

PAUPERS.

Dr. J. Lemeiux,	medical attendance	$64 00
same	" "	4 00
same	" "	67 00
same	" "	60 00
same	" "	12 00
Dr. C. E. Dampier,	"	68 00
Dr. Aime Gaboury,	"	98 00
same	" "	40 00
same	" "	87 50
same	" "	96 84
same	" "	73 00
same	" "	87 57
same	" "	43 74
same	" "	11 00
Drs. Dampier & Watts,	"	25 00
Dr. A. Nelson	"	23 25
same	"	82 60
Dr. M. Van Dyke,	"	120 00
Dr. M. Watts	" "	9 00
Dr L Beaupre	" "	8 50
Dr H Lankester	" "	44 00
same	" "	100 00
Dr H P Boardman	" "	48 00
Mrs E Jones	aid	2 50
John Fitzgerald	"	10 00
Gregoire LeBlanc	"	20 00
A Miller	"	10 00
Louis Hinee	"	20 00
H Tassler	"	10 00
Andrew Miller	"	10 00
Oloff Jeanson	"	20 00
Mrs Eliza Jones	"	2 10
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Eliza Jones	aid	2 50
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	52 55
Fisher Drug Store Co.,	medicine	18 95
Bataglia & Knack	coffin	5 00
Mrs McAvoy	nursing	55 00
M M Van Gleson	drugs	8 75
George Crocker	"	33 55
Bataglia & Knack	merchandise	20 00
John Frazer	nursing	25 00
Mrs Eliza Jones	aid	2 50
same	"	2 50
Mrs Laffery	"	20 00
Mrs Saffrey	"	20 00
Mrs Eliza Jones	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 20
Andrew Miller	"	15 00
H Desadt	"	20 00
Pierre Strant	"	15 00
Marie Leblantan	"	8 00
Michael Lambert	"	15 00
Nels Olsen	"	5 00
John Paturdo	"	15 00
Mrs McAvoy	supplies	18 00
Gustof Andreson	aid	24 00
Almira Safford	"	10 00
Ole Daheberg	"	10 00
Amanda St Jean	nursing	50 00
Mrs E Jones	aid	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
Mary Olsen	"	20 00
John Fitzgerald	"	21 30
A Johnson	"	5 00
Ever Hygore	"	10 00
Alex Blum	"	10 00
Elick Larson	"	10 00
David Lessard	"	10 00
Mrs Eliza Jones	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
James Brownlee	nursing	20 00
Mrs Safford	aid	10 00
M M Van Gleson	drugs	21 00
Bataglia & Knack	supplies	20 00
Aspen Olson	nursing &c	40 00
Hans Erickson	aid	30 00
Philome Plante	"	20 00
C Carlson	"	20 00
Erick Johnson	"	10 00
Leech & McManus	wood	8 00
E L Griffin	medicines	15 00
Juve & Bergland	merchandise	99 04
Gilbert Nelson	nursing	35 00
Edward Savery	[illegible]	50 00
M M Van Gieson	drugs	5 00
John Osmerud	supplies	12 00
L D Ramstad & Co.,	merchandise	12 83
Hans Olson	aid	20 00
Philome LaPlant	"	10 00
Mrs Sankey	nursing &c	65 00
same	"	19 30
Mrs E Jones	aid	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
J Fitzgerald	"	10 00
Marchier Schwy	nursing etc.	72 50
W D Hurlbut	rent	24 00
John Durker	nursing	5 00
J Q Fahu	"	11 00
Charles Ferguson	"	11 00
Erick Erickson	"	2 00
Timothy Grimes	"	11 00
William Haney	"	22 00
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	50 00
H J Buckeker	aid	20 00
Manguas Anderson	"	3 00
Mrs E Jones	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
Mrs A Safford	"	10 00
Ole Hanson Brerig	nursing	35 00
Almira Safford	aid	10 00
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	25 00
Anabel Laplant	aid	10 00
Juve & Bergland	merchandise	25 35
David Lessord	aid	20 00
Bataglia & Knack	coffin	18 00
Pierre Dufault	nursing	37 00
Mrs Eliza Jones	aid	2 50
Onerzime Brand	"	10 00
Ed LaBlanc	"	10 00
Mary Beaudsin	"	10 00
Mrs C Halverson	"	10 00
Juve & Bergland	merchandise	20 00
Baptist Carrow	aid	6 00
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	10 00
same	"	20 00
John H Locken	"	10 00
Dr C F Farley	medical attendance	45 00
Chas Westenberg	supplies	11 00
N P Nelson	"	11 00
P McLoughlin	"	41 80
Iver Nygaard	"	108 00
E T Morgan	"	50 36
Leech & McManus	wood	15 75
R J Montague	supplies	10 00
Abbott & Squires	rent	15 60
Leech & McManus	wood	8 00
Total,		3,410 08

COURT HOUSE AND JAIL.

McCulough & Bryson	glazing	2 25
same	painting	45 00
R J Netzer	carpenter work	120 00
same	"	83 75
D C Terry	drayage	106 25
A H Andrews & Co.	furniture	1313 50
Bataglia & Knack	table	8 50
Bardwell, Robinson & Co.	blanks	377 00
Wood Boshart & Co.	hinges etc	44 63
Utley Hare	furnaces	81 25
same	"	1173 10
C A Davis	drayage	17 50
August Koeppe	mason work	100 00
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	19 61
A Allen	brick	60 00
A W Dawley	painting etc.	138 00
Stewart & Lawrence	lumber	6 25
John McLean	insurance	70 00
Frank Ives	"	30 00
		3,868 69

INTEREST ON COUNTY WARRANTS REDEEMED.

G W Roberts	65
A Baxter	2 07
John Frederich	1 45
Wm M Ross	3 91
H D Pinkerton	97
Grant & Blair	300 88
H D Pinkerton	65
H B Montgomery	1 25
C E Dampier	05
First National Bank	13 00
" " " St. Paul	19 80
" " " Crookston	131 98
Ansel Bates	34 45
Pierce Simons & Co.	11 64
M R Brown	12
W M Ross	2 00
C W Kimberly	62
J B Merrill	30
Frank Lytle	20
E D Childs & Co.	80
J R Clements	1 03
H Shapleigh	10
Peter Cornelius	1 67
Mrs McAvoy	46
G W Lewis	50
same	2 30
Mrs [illegible]	06
C E Dampier	1 14
First National Bank, Crookston	21 28
J R Clements	77
Ansel Bates	8 48
Wm Williamson	16
Aime Gaboury	16
M R Brown	96
M. & M. Savings Bank	68
Merchants' Bank, Crookston	42
F M Finch	23
W H Mathews	15
Pierce Limon & Co.	18 26
W D Hurlbut	10
Bank of Fisher	33
L L Ramstad	15
A G Gallasch	3 19
Total,	598 66

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS AS A BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

A A Higdem	20 60
Ole Estenson	19 60
C O Christianson	20 00
Isaiah Gervais	96 30
John Frederick	12 00
Total,	168 70

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR COMMITTEE WORK.

A A Higdem	30 00
same	21 00
same	21 60
same	43 65
Ole Estenson	16 70
same	31 00
same	17 80
C O Christianson	14 70
Isaiah Gervais	21 60
same	26 20
same	22 80
same	42 00
John Frederich	60 00
same	100 00
K Nelson	30 80
E A Bradish	47 60
M R Brown	19 10
Total,	577 85

MISCELLANEOUS.

St. Paul Manufacturing Co.	pile hammer	115 00
St. P., M. & M. R. R. Co.	freight on hammer	20 75
E M Walsh	hardware	5 03
P J McGuire	freight, express & sundries	183 00
O H Lucken	express etc.	15 00
Cowing Bros.	hardware	23 69
same	"	63 51
Stewart & Lawrence	lumber	62 17
John Cromb	list of entries	13 70
same	maps	55 00
C S Spendley	list of mortgages	15 00
John H Stearns	stenographer	90 00
Wm Watts	attorneys' fees	10 00
O K Use	estray	36 25
P J McGuire	statistics	143 19
Steenerson	expense act.	9 00
John Confair	boarding jurors	6 80
Joseph Lawrence	chairs etc.	48 15
Michael Ruedy	ice	8 00
Wm Frankfort	merchandise	22 45
George Crocker	"	8 90
Hack & Gallasch	"	844 45
John Munroe	foot scrapers	3 50
O H Lucken	office rent etc.	97 66
S Fjoser	expense	1 80
Stewart & Lawrence	lumber	309 35
M A Bigford	repairing safe	42 60
Judd H Stearns	reporter	55 40
[illegible] Wilde	[illegible] license refunded	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P J McGuire	services board equalization	15 00
R J Netzer	book case	5 60
John Hunter	clerk hire	42 60
H D Pinkerton	"	109 25
Robert Johnson	"	578 50
Ed Schrader	team hire	20 00
same	"	18 00
same	"	70 00
same	"	60 00
same	"	20 00
same	"	21 00
T H Bjoin	"	5 00
same	"	8 00
C C Utzinger	"	8 00
Total,		2,798 25

RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS OF SCHOOL DISTRICTS.

No. of District.	Balance due March 1st, 1882.	Collected.	Paid to District Treasurer.	Overdrawn.	Balance due March 1, 1883.
1	$1568 00	$6896 00	$5811 58		$2392 11
2	164 79	506 78	491 80		180 07
3	155 73	820 62	517 51		408 84
4	78 83	85 28	91 81		72 32
5	200 27	332 63	234 97		207 93
6	125 81	185 63	194 80		117 23
7	49 99	190 33	219 33		21 00
8	501 86	681 01	1172 32		10 56
9	138 72	173 32	292 09		20 55
10	78 19	150 31	212 60		11 00
11	117 84	356 38	284 48		189 78
12	104 22	280 91	301 13		83 33
13	300 18	1096 07	952 32		443 93
14	133 33	168 73	203 73		98 32
15	240 51	429 33	656 66		13 20
16	17 86	7 57			25 43
17	23 60	6 79			30 39
18	105 83	379 67	294 90		190 65
19	21 96	26 14			46 10
20	114 84	314 61	344 73		84 70
21	93 86	119 47	214 93		2 40
22	22 93	70 33	108 12		1 19
23	86 62	291 73	333 74		44 61
25	113 62	158 70	161 29		91 08
26	125 73	279 50	312 91		92 37
27	121 61	183 51	273 26		11 19
28	64 04	235 90	235 95		62 97
29	231 94	207 52	231 94		307 62
30	64 28	121 25	190 69		4 92
31	22 44	22 12			31 68
32	314 90	390 63	512 66		192 27
33	132 89	182 93	216 61		79 23
34		5 40	5 40		
35	100 51	206 03	230 81		157 38
36	6 08	5 84			11 92
37	47 53	116 60	150 47		12 68
38	9 11	48 63	55 94		
39	107 79	165 44	273 23		
40	98 69	303 27	349 19		53 77
41	56	14 62			15 18
42	21 71	27 86	43 97		3 08
43	12 08	138 21	119 64		[illegible]
44	6 20	20 27	30 29		[illegible]
45	58 91	196 93	221 22		34 62
46	21 53	133 59	150 03		7 66
47	304 53	1149 59	1214 90		239 22
48		59			59
49	1 83	119 50			121 33
50	1 38	5 27			6 65
51	6 41	12 92			18 78
52	2 73	69 46			72 19
53		19 34			19 34
54		15 23	36 18	20 95	
55	42 00	177 81	151 60		67 88
56		55 16			55 16
58	18 50	45 42	13 50		50 42
59		2 47			8 47
60		21 49	17 18		4 81
61		56	16 12	15 10	
63		3 19			3 19
64			5 88	5 88	
65		2 50			3 10
66		9 30	32 29	45 39	4 20
67		4 64			4 61
68		1 16			1 16
69		2 12			2 12
70		28 06	9 94		19 11
71		65 86			65 86
74		28 50			28 50
75		11 08			11 03
76		30 99			30 99
77		25 91			25 91
78		7 34			7 31
79		61 10			61 10
80		1 61			1 61
81		5 11			5 11
82		1 79			1 78
84		87			67
Carman.	181 48	632 21	592 18		221 49
Joint 1		10 62			10 62
Total,	$6616 00	$19762 09	19066 13	87 19	7500 21

RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS OF TOWNS, CITIES AND VILLAGES.

NAME OF TOWN.	Balance due March 1st, 1882.	Collected since March 1st, 1882.	Paid Town Treasurer.	Balance due town March 1, '83
Village of Ada,	46 81	45 33	46 48	45 38
Andover,	372 03	643 04	868 57	146 50
Anthony,	71 50	155 33	212 08	11 67
Angus,	63 92		68 22	
Black River,	19 22	60 50	52 48	30 23
Belgium,	16 22	67 38	61 03	22 22
Bristol,	20 15	217 19	159 04	87 60
Bygland,	61 16	179 62	160 43	89 85
Crookston,	55 10	229 29	259 00	21 39
Crookston City,	729 56	6666 67	5137 38	2258 80
Euclid,	182 73	575 78	691 53	166 92
Fosum,	54 80	173 07	138 97	69 60
Flom,	31 82	138 68	161 16	9 34
Fisher,	28 18	765 98	163 65	630 31
Fisher, Village,	124 75	659 41	903 56	220 31
Farley,	93 90	228 43		322 33
Fanny,		44 60		44 00
Fairfax,	72 15	291 85	254 00	109 91
Grand Forks,		234 97	200 68	31 29
Green Meadow,	33 18	88 74	38 18	83 74
Garfield,	25 29	182 00	69 19	138 10
Gentilly,	165 52	280 01	441 44	34 60
Garden,		11 13		11 18
Godfrey,		8 11		8 11
Grove Park,	20 54	29 79	43 92	28 41
Home Lake,	34 63	36 05	65 51	5 17
Hendrum,	58 89	69 03	136 22	11 90
Higdem,	38 15	66 15	61 81	40 49
Hegne,	23 92	88 32	106 47	5 77
Huntsville,	122 13	93 44	139 63	77 94
Halstad,	102 38	125 15	203 10	24 37
Hammond,		45 60		45 60
Hubbard,		118 81		118 81
Kertsonville,		17 31		17 31
Lake Pleasant,	86 12	154 28	151 49	85 92
Lambert,		15 48		15 48
Lake Ida,	65 60	117 93	163 64	19 29
Lowell,	69 20	297 26	291 70	74 76
Louisville,	96 01	197 43	195 93	97 51
Liberty,		33 62		33 62
McDonaldsville,	60 45	65 02	123 05	2 42
Mory,	39 50	55 70	89 69	55 70
Nesbit,	29 17	147 66	132 86	43 94
Pleasant View,	76 52	184 25	210 77	
Red Lake Falls,	124 25	207 15	816 97	12 43
Red Lake Falls, Village,		89 01		59 01
Rocksbury,		18 23		18 23
Reame,	65 42	212 66	153 19	134 79
Reis,	169 69	550 65	634 48	25 86
River Falls,		4 92		4 92
Sundal,	14 45	22 79	31 09	6 15
Spring Creek,	8 47	5 79		14 26
Shelly,	150 97	129 08	268 22	11 83
Strand,	28 28	82 90	50 28	
Sullivan	29 41	80 11	94 31	15 21
Tilden,		18 60		18 60
Tynsid,	102 84	190 52	104 99	129 37
Terrebonne,	58 60	123 30	105 37	16 33
Waukon,	34 65	83 48	88 42	6 68
Wild Rice,	23 04	48 34	49 50	26 88
Vineland,	316 62	397 63	354 73	149 62
Total,	4360 72	15726 85	13990 02	6097 25

P. J. McGUIRE, County Auditor.

CITY TREASURER'S REPORT.

To the Hon. Mayor and common Council, of the City of Crookston.

GENTLEMEN.—Agreeable to Sec. 7 chapter 3 of our City charter, I herewith transmit the fourth annual report of the City Treasurer, showing the receipts and disbursements of the office for the fiscal year ending March 31st, 1883, and showing a balance in the hands of the treasurer of four thousand five hundred and fourteen and 9-100, ($4,514 9-100) dollars, and belonging to the several funds as follows:

General Fund	$ 122 48
Spendley Street Fund	22 18
Oak " "	597 92
Fletcher Ave. "	148 45
Houston " "	249 45
Robert St., Fund	232 83
Second " "	496 91
Main " "	1,632 41
Fourth " "	133 65
Third " "	88 50
Loring " "	67 32
Cemetery "	381 45
Seventh " "	28 31
Alley, Block 17 Fund	125 88
Ash St., Fund	118 85
Specific Tax	77 94
Total	$4,514 09

RECEIPTS FOR THE YEAR.

Water Works	$ 1 00
Fines	771 50
Billiards	52 02
Liquors	4,400 00
Auctioneer	22 50
Hall [illegible]	59 00
Drays	50 00
Theatres	93 65
Shooting Gallery	23 35
Bowling Alley	25 00
Pedler	15 00
Shows	37 50
Dog License	86 55
Miscellaneous	181 46
Cemetery Fund	499 20
Settlement Co. Treasurer	6,649 07
	$12,946 80
Orders Red. & City Tres Com	8,432 71
	$4,514 09

Total monies rec'd, as per statement herewith is ($12,946.80,) twelve thousand nine hundred and forty-six and 80-100 dollars, from which has been redeemed, City orders from the various funds, as shown by the Treasurer's books, and cancelled orders, the sum of eight thousand four hundred and thirty-two and 71-100 dollars, leaving a balance of $4,514.00 now on hand.

Respectfully submitted.

W. M. Ross, City Treasurer.

Dated this 2d day of April 1883.

CITY RECORDER'S REPORT.

To the Hon. the Mayor and City Council:

GENTLEMEN.—I have the honor to report the following statement of the financial standing of the City at the close of business on the 31st day of March, 1883 as compiled from the records of the office:

Registered orders unpaid	$ 16,169 14
Engine house fund order or note	1,650 00
Cemetery fund, order or note	1,600 00
Total floating indebtedness	$19,419 14

BONDED INDEBTEDNESS.

Bridge Bonds	$ 1,000 00
Water Works Bonds	33,000 00
Total of outstanding bonds	$34,000 00
Total of outstanding orders	19,419 14
Grand total indebtedness	$53,419 14

The amount of indebtedness upon the several streets is as follows:

Main Street	$4,645 03
Broadway	5,101 50
Ash, 2d to 3d	377 01
Ash, 2d to Houston Ave	1,931 17
Ash, 4th to 8th	979 54
Houston Avenue	879 94
Front, 5th to 6th	159 30
Fletcher	291 43
Robert, Broadway to R. R.	191 65
Robert, west R. R.	358 29
Second	1,750 06
Third, east of Main	1,497 11
Fourth	276 29
Fifth, Main to Front	133 50
Sixth, Broadway to Front	238 65
Sixth, Front to Chestnut	544 60
Seventh	35 28
Seventh, Main to Chestnut	327 20
Alley, Block 16	149 84
" " 6	50 00
" " 17	125 00
Total street indebtedness	$20,561 99

Of the above there were issued orders amounting to $3,453.45 for work done during the year 1882.

The orders issued during the past year upon the General Fund was drawn for the following purposes:

Men on streets	$ 756 33
Merchandise and freight	877 97
Wood	39 50
Coal	306 45
Paupers	378 07
Board of prisoners	49 50
Jail fees	15 71
Insurance	12 00
Painting	24 64
Interest on bridge bonds	100 00
Interest on notes	330 00
Fire proof safe	102 72
County Attorney	250 00
Counsel fees	20 00
City Recorder's salary	100 00
City Engineer	292 75
Assessor	138 00
Justice fees	125 80
Elections	58 80
Marshal's salaries	1,741 40
Secretary of State fees	8 35
Central Ave. grading	4,231 00
Seventh St. bridge	1,059 80
Cemetery St. bridge	474 00
Water Works	10,000 00
Hose Tower	614 00
Fire Alarm Bell	364 00
Telephone	20 85
Men at Pump house	333 08
Road damages, John Darco	225 00
Total	$23,901 12

There have been issued license as follows:

Liquor Dealers	22
Billiard and Pool Tables	10
Auctioneers	6
Drays	9
Shooting Gallerys	3
Bowling Alley	1
Concert Saloon	1
Peddler	1
Theatres	4

Theatrical companies usually pay their license money to the City Marshal, to be by him turned over to the treasurer of the city.

Your honorable body has met thirty-nine times during the past year.

Respectfully submitted,

W. D. HURLBUT, City Recorder.

Notice for Proposals.

CITY RECORDER'S OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 11, 1883.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned till Tuesday, April 24th, 1883, at 6 p. m., for doing the city printing for the ensuing year. Bids to be made by the inch.

The city council reserves the usual rights.

By order of the city council.

W. D. HURLBUT,
City Recorder.

NEW
MEAT
MARKET.

A. LeDUE, Prop.,
MAIN STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.

FOR A CHOICE
Steak
or Roast

Go to the New Meat Market on Main street, opposite Bjoin's Livery Stable. In fact for everything you want in the line of fresh and salt meats, poultry and game go to the new meat market.

A. LeDUE, Proprietor.

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 12.

ALEXANDRIA, Minn., April 7, 1883.

It devolves upon me to nominate a candidate for Cadet at the U. S. Military Academy, and also a candidate for Cadet at the U. S. Naval Academy.

Supt. Geo. F. Cowing, of Fergus Falls, Gov. Barto of Sauk Centre, and Dr. Godfrey Vivian of Alexandria, have kindly consented to act as an examining board to examine all applicants for these nominations.

This board will meet at Fergus Falls on the 8th day of May next to examine all applicants; and I shall nominate the candidate recommended by this board.

The candidate for the Military Academy must be at least 17 and not over 22 years of age, and the candidate for the Naval Academy must be over 14 and less than 18 years of age.

Candidates for either place must be sound physically and of a robust constitution; and must have an education at least equal to a two years course in an Academy, Grammar or High school in the English branches.

The examinations will be competitive in character. KNUTE NELSON.

The Linton House sports a new sign. It guides the weary traveler to rest and refreshment at a fine hostelry.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, women, boys and girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. (50-2)

Carpets.

Just arrived and now open for inspection in our carpet hall. One hundred pieces new and elegant patterns, Brussels, Tapestry two and three ply Ingrain and Hemp carpets also rugs Fancy mats &c., &c. (50-tf)

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Chiniquy returned from Chicago last week and business resumed at the old stand.

Fontaine & Anglim have apples by the peck, bushel or barrel. (50-52)

Needles

Sewing machine needles of all kinds at FONTAINE & ANGLIMS'. (50-52)

Fontaine & Anglim have the finest line of gents nobby spring suits and the latest styles of stiff and soft hats (50-52)

Bazaar Patterns.

Glove fitting, new and latest styles just received at FONTAINE & ANGLIM'S. (50-52)

City Ma[illegible]l's Notice.

All parties concerned are hereby notified to take notice of the provisions of Ordinance No. 12 relating to nuisances as I shall strictly enforce said ordinance which provides for the cleaning of yards, stables &c., &c.

DAN McDONALD,
City Marshal.

Ladies

Call and examine our new stock of fine shoes, FONTAINE & ANGLIM. (50-52)

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

Farmers' Attention.

We have a few Seeders on hand yet which we will sell for $40. also wagons from $60 to $65, and Buford Breaking Plows for $20. MOSER & MOCKEL. (50-1)

Wanted.

At the JOURNAL office a boy to learn the trade and one having had some experience in the business. A permanent situation for the right parties (50-tf)

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following orders on the city of Crookston will be paid on presentation to the City Treasurer, at the Merchants Bank in Crookston, Polk Co., Minn., and that no interest will be paid on said orders after this date, to-wit: No. 158, 170, 187, 590 and 801. The following orders are also payable and on which interest has ceased from date of last notice, viz: Nos. 129, 135, 148, 172, 174, 185, 186, 187, 198, 199, 215, 217, 221, 244, 247.

Dated Crookston, Minn., March 23, '83.

W. M. ROSS,
(48-50) City Treasurer.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets.	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,005,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,807
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly.

MOSER & MOCKEL.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,068
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,343,909,
North British	1,958,089,

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 8th, 1883, viz: DAVID C. WRIGHT, H'd No. 3936, for the sw¼ S. 28, T. 140, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Frank Horton, D. Z. Horton, John Barnhardt and A. Wade, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[49-1] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 5th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on May 11th, 1883, viz: MARTIN E. BJERK, Pre. D. S., No. 7858, for the se¼ S. 2, T. 148, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Ornes, Hans A. Clauson, Edman L. Sorve and Chris Sylvesterson, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[50-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, March 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 25th, 1883, viz: JOSEPH BILODEAU, Hd. No. 7,196, for the s½ ne¼ and lot 2, Sec. 5, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Nelie Gaudett, Paschal Fonfin, Jr., Gidein Gaudett, Pierre Fondu, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[48-50] JOHN CROMB, Register

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware

Tinware,

Stoves

and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE

STOCK

OF GOODS.

In our [illegible]ne and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn., (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of one hundred and ninety-six 72/100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, his wife, to Carl Kretzschmar, bearing date the 26th day of November, A. D. 1881, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 553, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note, dated Nov. 26th, 1881, made by said Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, whereby they promised to pay to the order of Carl Kretzschmar the sum of one hundred and seventy-five dollars with interest at ten per cent. per annum until paid, payable one year after date, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (¼) of Section number twenty-four (24) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46), in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the thirteenth day of April, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 27th, A. D. 1883.

CARL KRETZSCHMAR,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. [44-50]

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites. Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [28-tf]

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier.

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, "
Ansel Bates, "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me[illegible] call before you purchase.

IMPORTANT CHANGE

AND A

REVOLUTION IN THE

Drug Business

OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENtire stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINES

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get everything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL, BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

THE

CLOTHIERS

ALL BLOW HARD,

BUT THE

C. O. D. Clothing House

Carry the stock.
Name the low prices
Do business on the popular plan,
Guarantee all garments,
Refund money if requested,
Mark all goods in plain figures,
Stylish Children's suits,
Stylish Boys' suits,
Stylish Men's suits,

Novelties in white and fancy shirts, neckwear, hosiery, Etc.,

C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS

Bought and Sold,

Property Rented and Rents Collected

LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied. JAMES W. LILLY,

ATTORNEY AND R. E. AGENT, CROOKSTON, MINN.
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

GOLDEN STAR

Wheat.

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel.

Leave orders at Juve & Bergand's or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.

T. O. BERGLAND.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.

Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS

at MARKHAM'S,

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, Crookston, Minn

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, [illegible] St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President. Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $ 32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)

Attorneys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

AND

Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable Fire Insurance Companies REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINN.

M. N. BERG,

Practical Watchmaker

AND DEALER IN

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET

Crookston . . . Minn.

Crookston Nurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

HASELTINE BROTHERS.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

THE

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. | DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. | TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. | CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1883. | NO. 51

City of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

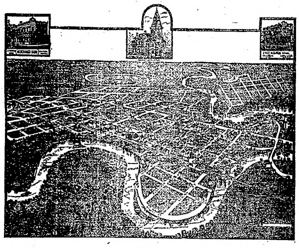

SUBSTANTIAL

IMPROVEMENTS

IN AND ABOUT

CROOKSTON

SOME DETAILS ABOUT THE PROPOSED IMPROVEMENTS ON

Sampson's Addition!

The Direct Benefits to Crookston Securd Through the Crookston

Improvement Company.

The people of Crookston, familiar with the plat of the city and the immediate vicinity, know at a glance the strip of ground directly across the river on the west, in the shape of a horse shoe, with the front part adjoining the business portion of the city of Crookston, and separated from it by the Red Lake River only. This land, some seventy or eighty acres, is surrounded on more than three sides by the river, lays high and dry, some of it over fifty feet above the river, is a natural forest with considerable valuable building timber and several thousand cords of wood, if cut down, and altogether a natural park, needing only some clearing up, and has a river frontage of over a mile and a half, and within three blocks of the post office and two blocks from the depot.

Any one familiar with the location and its exceedingly natural adaptability for residence and business, especially everything that comes under the head of manufacturing, will wonder why this has not been long ago improved and made a part of the city proper. The answer is simply because it has been isolated from the city, owing to the lack of bridge facilities whereby people from the west have been compelled to make a long detour to cross the wagon bridge east of the railroad track.

It remained for our townsman, Hon. Bernhard Sampson to solve the question and he has done it very practically, too, and in a manner that will prove very advantageous and beneficial to Crookston. Mr. Sampson is not much of a talker, but a hard and indefatigable worker, and not being in the State Legislature this past winter, he has been devoting his time to the crystalization of his plans, and these are now sufficiently advanced to justify the statement in detail.

First of all, Mr. Sampson interested some active and practical monied men from St. Paul, and the result was the formation of the "Crookston Improvement Company," of which Mr. Sampson is president. This company's capital is twenty-five thousand dollars, and are the proprietors of the property in question, which is being platted and known as 'Sampson's Addition to Crookston." The Crookston Improvement Company proposes to improve the property by clearing out superfluous timber, grade streets, and guarantees a bridge across the river at the foot of Robert street, by which the center or Sampson's addition will be brought within five minutes walk of the post office. Mr. Sampson vouches for the statement that the price of lots will be within the reach of all, especially of men with limited and stated incomes, and liberal inducements will be given to all who buy with a purpose to build. The locaton is particularly favorable for the large number of railroad men who make Crookston their homes. The next move was the organization by the same parties of a Flouring Mill Co., with fifty thousand dollars working capital. The mill, 250 barrels capacity a day, will be built this season, work already begun on Sampson's Addition, directly opposite the water power. A large foundry and machine shops, the main building 60x150 feet is also secured for the same location.

Negotiations are progressing favorably for a straw paper mill, also a sash, door and blind factory and planing mill, all to be located on Sampson's Addition. Arrangements are also completed, or agreed upon, by which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad Co., will put in a spur track, at a point on the south side of the river, to run under the bank below Mr. Sampson's residence, and follow the south and west bank of the river to a point within a block of the west end of the bridge in Sampson's addition, to facilitate the movement of freight to and from the several mills, foundry and factories.

This is in brief the outline of what the Crookston Improvement Company has accomplished, and projected during its brief existence of hardly a month, and the prime mover in the entire project from its inception has been our friend Sampson. To carry out the improvements contemplated, involves an expenditure this season of over $100,000, a great part of which will be paid out for labor and material right here and which, when completed, will give permanent employment to upwards of a hundred mechanics and laborers.

The Crookston Improvement Company is also negotiating with parties to come here and build a barrel factory to whom liberal inducements are offered. They argue, and very correctly, that here at Crookston, where water power can be had at a nominal price and where the raw material is almost on the ground in great abundance, and cheap, is the right spot to plant a barrel factory, and it is estimated that the flouring mills within a radious of fifty miles of Crookston have even now a daily requirement of over five hundred barrels and being a railroad center, with roads north, south, east and west a barrel factory could supply the market promptly, and at a considerably less price than Minneapolis factories, as the saving in freight alone would be a very respectable item on the right side of the ledger.

The plat of Sampson's addition shows the liberal and broad gauge principle of the proprietors, in wide streets, and a very large number of lots having river frontage, and from 50 to 75 feet fronts by 150 and up to 250 feet deep. The order for lumber and other material for the flour mill has already been given, and timber for the foundation is now on the ground, and work will begin as soon as practicable.

Mr. Sampson and his associates believe in taking their own medicine and that in liberal doses, in inaugurating their substantial improvements instead of laying out a paper addition and "booming" it, pocketing the proceeds, we cannot but congratulate the people of Crookston on the good example set by the Crookston Improvement Company, and it is now in order for others to step up to the front and do likewise.

No lots have yet been offered for sale but we understand from Mr. Sampson, that plats will be ready for exhibition about the 15th, when prospective purchasers will be shown the handsomest and cheapest property ever offered in Crookston. Terms of payment will be made to suit the views of the purchasers who may wish to build.

We wish to say to any man not familiar with the geography of the Great Northwest, to procure a map of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad, follow its main line northwest from St. Paul, then let your eye rest on Crookston, the county seat of Polk County, Minnesota, in the heart of the famous Red River Valley. Please note the railway center of Crookston, north to St. Vincent and Winnipeg, south to St. Paul, east to Duluth, west to the Devil's Lake and Turtle Mountain country. Observe the source in Red Lake, to the east of the Red Lake River, passing through Crookston, giving direct communication with the limitless forests and pineries around Red Lake and towards Lake Superior to the east, and Lake of the Woods to the north, and see the branch line from Crookston to St. Hilaire, on its way to the Lake of the Woods. Examine the inexhaustible rich soil of Polk County of which Crookston is the geographical center, and then give some attention to our water power. Form an acquaintance with our enterprising and progressive people, and see if Crookston does not offer substantial inducements for your abilities and capital.

A. P. BOND. | A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON,
Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D,

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over th "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET | CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling needa desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY - CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

VanDyke & Deniston,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

GENERAL

Merchandise.

☞ Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

CrookstonNurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock,

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

HASELTINE BROTHERS.

JOHN LEO. | H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON - MINN

—JOHN N. IVES,— | —D. E. HALTESTAD—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

—MAIN STREET,—

CROOKSTON - - MINN

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,

SECOND STREET - - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage Call and see us.

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

GOLDEN STAR

Wheat.

—o—

The Best Wheat in the Market!

Yields from 35 to 40 bushels per acre and weighs 64 pounds per bushel.

Price $2.50 per Bushel.

☞ Leave orders at Juve & Bergland's or Eiken Bros., where samples may be seen.

T. O. BERGLAND.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, | CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Main street.

LIVERY FEED,

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

CHICAGO

DRY GOODS

HOUSE!

OPENING DAILY

NOVELTIES

From Eastern markets at Popular Prices.

Cashmeres, all grades, Black and Colored. Buntings, Plain and Figured. Novelty Dress Goods, all wool. Trimmings, Black Crapes, Large Assortment of Buttons.

White Goods Department.

Nainsooks, Checked and Striped Jaconets, Cambrics, Piuqes, Marseilles, Terry, Tarlatans, Victoria Lawns, Bishop Lawns.

House Furnishing Goods.

Sheeting, bleached and unbleached, Table Damasks, white and colored, Towels, Crashes, Spreads, Blankets, Cretonnes, Fringes, Oil Cloth, Shades and Fixtures.

We also call your attention to our

HANDSOME LINE OF

PRINTS,

GINGHAMS,

and CAMBRICS,

Stylish, Serviceable Goods which we are offering

Very Low.

CORSETS,
HOSIERY,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
LACES and
LACE GOODS,
RIBBONS,
EMBROIDERY, Etc., Etc.

Clothing, Boots and Shoes.

N. F. CHINIQUY, Prop.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 19

If this weather is not various it is nothing.

Will Trombly has returned very much improved in health.

The Addition is booming. Catch on to some of the chances.

260 lots in Jeromes Addition now offered. Make your selections.

A fine line of spring goods every day arriving at the Bankrupt store.

Angus was represented at the sale by Messrs. Brush, McLennon and others.

Mr. Isaac Webb and Mr. D. T. Herriott attended the auction sale on Tuesday.

Which is why Tom Batchford was "smiling" this week—boy—ten pounds, April 10th, 1883.

The finest plat of ground for residences in Jerome's Addition, good wells, cellars and shelter.

S. B. Simons, representing N. E. Solomen wines, liquors and cigars was in the city last week.

Lots on both of the new additions are going off like hot cakes. Catch on if you intend to get there.

John, the boomer, will make your wives and babies happy with a nice spot on the addition for a home.

Call at the bankrupt store and examine a full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods for spring and summer wear.

Geo. McLean has accepted a position in the post office and will soon be an adept in assorting Uncle Sam's mails.

Markham has the finest picture in town. It represents the seal skin cigar and everybody should gaze upon it.

Lots single, double, one-fourth blocks, one-half blocks for those whose nerve and judgment grasp the situation and lead them to fortune.

Euclid turned out en masse to the great stock sale. Among the prominent ones we noticed Messrs. Davidson, Foote, Johnson, Currie and many others. Rev. Mr. Currie secured a choice Jersey cow for $75.

Rev. Frank L. Sullivan of Moorhead will preach for the First Baptist church people Sunday next the 27th. Services as usual.

The river is clear of ice below the dam for a long distance. The prospects are that the ice will all go out with very little trouble.

A large chunk of ice, cord wood, and logs that threatened damage to the dam was successfully blown up and sent on its way in pieces on Thursday morning.

Berg & Olsen, the Robert Street jewelers are doing a fine business this spring. They have just received a fine line of clocks to which they invite especial attention.

We are requested to announce that vacation will be continued one week—until April 30th. Mr. Smith and Miss Millis have resigned and their places are to be filled.

The Bathgate Sentinel, under the management of R. D. Hoskins is received. Hoskins knows how to put the spice into a paper and we predict for him a brilliant future.

Mr. A. A. Olds has been papering and painting Xavier Cuillierrier's sample room and has it in fine shape. Mr. C. recently bought out C. P. Goudet and will keep a first-class sample room in every particular.

Seeding, which was about being commenced, received a set back on Friday last by a rain storm and Sunday saw a fine bit of snow. A slight delay only was caused and soon the festive seeder will be gaily humming in the land.

A large number of immigrants from Canada, about 40 families, arrived on Tuesday night. They are from the vicinity of Valleyfield, Prov Quebec and are a hardy, thrifty looking lot who will doubtless make very desirable citizens,

The Aitkin Age, published by E. F. Barrett, formerly the irrepressible agent of the St. Paul Globe is on our table. The Age is a bright, sparkling local paper and will do much good for that locality. Success to the Age. We gladly X.

It is said that the Banning sisters will favor Crookston with a visit soon "if a good house is guaranteed." The Banning sisters are good readers but they must take their chances like other entertainments for their guarantee of a good house.

The post office has been removed one door south of the Bankrupt Store and arranged far more conveniently than ever before. Each department has more room than formerly and the change is the money order department is a decided improvement.

A. E. Johnson, Mr. Bjornstad and Mr. Wilcken, of the Crookston Improvement Company, together with several wealthy gentlemen from Chicago spent the Sabbath in our city. The Chicago gentlemen caught on to several blocks on the addition and are to build several houses upon them.

Mr. Benj. Gervais recently killed a she bear, near his residence at Red Lake Falls which was a big monster. He had a sharp tussle but came out victorious killing the bear and capturing her two cubs alive. The cubs he offers for sale cheap to any one desiring that kind of a bird for a pet.

The horses, cows, hogs, machinery and household goods exposed at the great sale on Tuesday sold well on an average. The choice Jerseys would doubtless have commanded higher prices had they been in better condition. One fine two year old colt was drowned in Burnam's Creek en route to the sale

Georgie Foote, the little son of W. H. Foote, of Euclid, in attempting to get into a wagon fell and broke his left arm just below the elbow. As there was no surgeon handy W. H. set the broken limb which is now doing finely and the little fellow rejoices in the prospects of a speedy recovery.

Mr. H. L. Gaylord was up from Edna on Saturday last He says that he has done a little seeding on his Sand Hill River farm already. He was accompanied by his brother Mr. F. T. Gaylord, of Minneapolis who is on the lookout for chances for investment and will doubtless catch on to some Crookston dirt.

Amusements.

No end of amusements are promised for the near future, the Jolly Pathfinders will appear about the 24th of May; the Boston Ideal Uncle Lewis Cabin Company on the 27th; John Dillon on May 11th Miss Phosa McAllister in June, and Sol Smith Russell about June 11th.

Another Boom.

Jerome's Addition is at last on the market and now there will be a rush for the choice lots. This addition contains the finest desirable residence lots in the city, and we have lit down on one of them already. The proprietors advertise for sealed bids for the erection of a bridge across the river in this issue which shows they are in dead earnest.

Wait for It.

A. S. Capehart writes us from Fargo that he will be in Crookston on Tuesday, June 12th with the famous Sol Smith Russell and his splendid company who will appear before the Crookston people in "Edgewood Folks." Everybody wants to see Sol Smith Russell.

Sealed Proposals.

Sealed bids for the erection of a bridge across the Red Lake River at the crossing of Robert Street, will be received at the office of J. G. McGrew until May 25th, 1883. The right to reject any and all bids reserved.
PROPRIETORS JEROME'S ADDITION.

Wanted,

200 bushels No. Scotch Fifie wheat, cleaned ready for seed for which the cash is ready. Any party having that amount can find a cash buyer by calling on or addressing THE JOURNAL, Crookston, Minn. [51-52]

For Sale.

House and two lots on Main Street. $3,000, one-half cash. Call on Brower & McLean. (50-tf)

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address
BROWER & McLEAN,
[illegible] Crookston, Minn.

THE

CLOTHIERS

ALL BLOW HARD,

BUT THE

C. O. D. Clothing House

Carry the stock.
Name the low prices
Do business on the popular plan,
Guarantee all garments,
Refund money if requested,
Mark all goods in plain figures,
Stylish Children's suits,
Stylish Boys' suits,
Stylish Men's suits,

Novelties in white and fancy shirts, neckwear, hosiery, Etc.,

C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

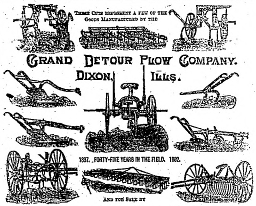

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders, Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake. Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul, Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

Notice for Proposals.

CITY RECORDER'S OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 11, 1883.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned till Tuesday, April 24th, 1883, at 6 p. m., for doing the city printing for the ensuing year. Bids to be made by the inch.

The city council reserves the usual rights.

By order of the city council.
W. D. HURLBUT,
City Recorder.

Notice for proposals.

CITY RECORDER'S OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 11, 1883.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until Tuesday, April 24th, 1883, at 6 p. m., for furnishing material and constructing sidewalks for the city of Crookston during the ensuing year; also for furnishing the material and building crossings for said city. Work to be done according to specifications on file in this office. Bidders will state price per thousand feet of lumber used.

The city council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the city council.
W. D. HURLBUT,
City Recorder.

Johnson Bros. & Wing have just received a large stock of wall paper which is superb. They are selling crockery regardless of cost to make room for new goods. Call early. (50-tf)

For Sale.

$300 will buy one acre of land situated between Crookston and Carman, suitable for residence or gardening. Apply to C. Churchill, Painter. [51-tf]

Needles.

Sewing machine needles of all kinds at FONTAINE & ANGLIMS'. (50-52)

Seed Barley.

A limited quantity of choice barley for seed. Inquire at this office or of M. E. Bartlett on the JOURNAL farm town of Fairfax. [illegible]

Carpets.

Just arrived and now open for inspection in our carpet hall. One hundred pieces new and elegant patterns, Brussels, Tapestry two and three ply Ingrain and Hemp carpets also rugs Fancy mats &c., &c. (50-tf)

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

Fontaine & Anglim have the finest line of gents nobby spring suits and the latest styles of stiff and soft hats. (50-52)

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, women, boys and girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. (50-2)

Ladies

Call and examine our new stock of fine shoes, FONTAINE & ANGLIM. (50-52)

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

Farmers' Attention,

We have a few Seeders on hand yet which we will sell for $40, also wagons from $60 to $65, and Buford Breaking Plows for $20. MOSER & MŒKEL. (50-1)

Notice

All parties indebted to us are requested to call and settle by note or cash at our place, do not ask for further credit till settlement is made.
[51-tf] FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS

at MARKHAM'S,

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers. John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines. Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER.

Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

[illegible] BUTLER.

How [illegible] Butler of South Carolina, One of the Most Distinguished Members of the United States Senate, Lost His Leg at Brandy Station.

Dr. T. B. Bessellieu, of the confederate service during the war, writes to the Philadelphia Times an account of the battle of Brandy Station in Virginia, where Senator Butler of South Carolina lost a leg. He says the enemy had advanced in such heavy force as to cause the detached squadrons of our single regiments to abandon the woods and take up position in the open, levelfields, where cavalry could manœuvre and we could keep our communication open with General Stuart, then fighting at Brandy Station, and cover the movements of a heavy infantry force then in the neighborhood of Culpepper court house. Along the margin of a pond, then, the regiment was posted, when the enemy appeared on the hill in our front before mentioned and placed their artillery near the brick church and opened fire upon us. We had no artillery to respond and the distance was too great for small arms, so we waited for developments. Colonel Butler and Captain Farley, of General Staurt's staff, were on the road a few rods distant from us, when the discharge of a field piece in our rear drew the attention of all in that direction. We saw that it was a Confederate gun, but too far from the enemy to be of any service, as the shells it discharged were exploding fully one hundred yards short of the enemy's position.

The Colonel told me to ride up the hill and tell the officer commanding that gun to bring it down to where we were, as his firing was doing no good. The enemy's batteries were now firing very fast, and I narrowly escaped being struck while galloping up the hill. I rode up to the lieutenant in charge of the gun, which I think belonged to a Virginia battery, and told him "Colonel Butler says bring your gun down to where the troops are stationed, as you are wasting your fire in your present position." He asked: "Who in the h—— is Colonel Butler?" I told him he was the colonel of the Second South Carolina Cavalry, in command of the troops then in view engaged with the enemy. He ordered the gun to be limbered up and started to descend the hill. I turned to ride back to my command when, what was my surprise to find our artillery friend had again put his piece "en battery" and had opened on the enemy's artillery. I returned to him again and repeated my order.

"Colonel Butler says bring your artillery down to the pond."

"D——d if I am going to carry my men there to be killed," said he.

"Very well, sir," I said, "I shall inform Colonel Butler of your remark," and galloped towards the spot where I left Colonel Butler and Captain Farley standing.

I rode parallel to the main road and within fifty yards of it for some little distance, and just before I reached the Colonel I saw quite a dust in the road and considerable excitement, and Colonel Butler's horse trotted by me with what I took to be the saddle hanging underhim. I hastened up to the road to get a better view and saw that the poor animal's intestines were hanging out from a fearful wound in the lower portion of the stomach. I knew then that some terrible disaster had occurred, so I leaped the fence into the road and quickly arrived at the scene. There lay both Colonel Butler and Captain Farley in the road, the former trying to tie a silk handkerchief around his leg to stop the blood. The shell, which was a small, conical-pointed Parrott, first struck Capthin Farley just above the knee, cutting off the leg and killing his horse, then striking Colonel Butler an inch above the ankle, leaving the foot suspended by a piece of skin only and disemboweling his horse.

Almost the same moment that I arrived Dr. Watt Taylor, our regimental surgeon, and Captain John Chesnutt reached the scene, and the doctor asked me to try and procure some stimulants immediately suggesting that if I could find Dr. Moore, our assistant surgeon, to bring him with me, as he had a canteen of whisky and Captain Farley was in need of his services immediately. Fortunately Dr. Moore was not far off, and we returned to the scene of the disaster without delay. My attention being given to assisting Dr. Taylor with Colonel Butler, who was already much prostrated from loss of blood, I lost sight of Captain Farley, who was taken in charge by Mr. Moore and conveyed towards Culpeper Court House, but died from exhaustion before reaching that place, as from the nature of his wound the hemorrhage could not be stemmed in time to save his life. After cutting away the boot from the Colonel's foot and applying a tourniquet at the knee to stop the bleeding, we kept the foot in position by splints made of bark from the rail fence by us, with bandages to keep them in place.

No ambulance could be found, and the enemy, seeing from the excitement that some one of consequence had been killed or wounded, concentrated all their fire upon our immediate locality, so it became necessary to remove Colonel Butler out of reach of this storm of shells. Four of us took him on a blanket and started. No one knows until they have tried it the fearful task of carrying a man in that way, on a hot June day, in the terrible dust of the battle-field, with the tramping of five hundred horses around—for almost at the moment we started a force of the enemy were reported to be crossing the road between us and Brandy Station, and threatening our flank and rear, and our whole force was got together to repel the danger. All was excitement and anxiety, and our chances of getting safely off with our burden seemed very slim. Colonel Butler said to us: "Don't let them take me, boys," and we all vowed we would die first.

Having traversed the whole length of the field with our burden we reached a piece of wood where the First South Carolina cavalry had formerly encamped, and there procured an old horse trough, or long box that had been used as such, into which we placed the colonel with the blankets tucked under him. We then cut two sticks sufficiently long to pass under and across the box and to afford protecting handles for us to hold by and resumed our way through the fields and woods by the shortest route towards Culpepper Court house. We finally reached a farmhouse, where it was determined that our colonel should remain till his wounded limb could be attended to, and as reaction had taken place, under the judicious administration of brandy, Dr. Taylor determined to lose no time in removing the foot and shattered bones, so as soon as the messenger dispatched to Culpepper for the chloroform returned, I was instructed by the doctor to administer the anæsthetic, the Colonel having been placed upon a suitable table for the purpose and all necessary articles being conveniently placed to facilitate the operation. After the surgical treatment had been satisfactorily gone through with Dr. Taylor requested me to remain with Colonel Butler till he awoke from sleep, so as to give nourishment and stimulants if necessary. He went away hurriedly to see our Lieutenant Colonel Frank Hampton, who had been mortally wounded [illegible]

[illegible] By [illegible] I could leave Colonel Butler, who had kind friends and competent nurses to look after him, and I then joined my command, which I found on the road beyond Stephensburg, having gallantly held the large force of the enemy in check all day, and followed their retreat nearly to the Rappahannock river.

Personal Intelligence.

"Cedarcroft," the residence of the late Bayard Taylor, is again offered for sale. At the sale after the owner's death it was bought by Silas Warner, of Montgomery county, who made it his home. Mr. Warner's wife has died, and as his home is now broken up the property is again in the market.

Prof. Swing, of Chicago, christened seven children of his congregation at his residence Easter afternoon. The water used had been brought from the River Jordan by the grandfather of one of the little ones, and the silver christening cup which held the precious drops was formerly the property of President Lincoln.

Just before State Treasurer Vincent of Alabama, absconded, he handed to his wife a package, which, upon opening, she found to contain $15,000 for her personal use. Concluding that it was the state's money, she turned every cent over to the proper authorities.

Mr. Vanderbilt, the head of the house, is said to make some people hold their breath when they see him drive. A man worth $200,000,000 and nearly sixty-five years old, driving himself at a weight of 230 pounds in a wagon weighing 184 pounds, at a rate of a mile in two minutes and a half, on a road crowded with fast teams, is thought by "Gath" to be "a pretty healthy, ruddy specimen of the richest citizens of the world."

Mr. John Peck, who died recently near Peducah, Ky., was the father of seven sons and daughters. Just before his decease he called his youngest son to his bedside and told him that he had saved $1,000 in gold for each of his children. He attempted to say where he had concealed it, but before he had finished the grim messenger appeared and cut short his story. A search for the hidden treasure discovered two jugs with the necks knocked off, in which Mr. Beck had been accustomed to drop his savings. One was concealed in the stable and the other in the smoke-house. Together they were found to contain $36,000 in gold. The rest cannot be found, though it is believed to be somewhere on the premises.

Joaquin Miller, in a letter to the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, says; "For my own part, when I die and wherever I die, wrap me in the sheet at once and burn my body instantly, and scatter my ashes on the hills. This is my only will, and I appoint each American an executor to see it enforced. I have a sentimental desire, too, that my ashes might, if not too much trouble, be scattered somewhere on the Sierras. That is all the bother I am willing to be to my fellow-soldiers when dead. And then the right to rest on untroubled after all is over ought to be somehow secured."

Hon. John M. Hungerford, of Corning, N. Y., ex-member of congress from the Twenty-ninth congressional district of that state, is dead. He was born at Vernon, N. Y., December 3, 1825; was graduated at Hamilton college in 1846, engaged in the banking business at Corning in 1848, and commenced political life as a delegate to the Republican National Convention at Philadelphia in 1872. He was elected as a republican to the Forty-fifth congress, serving his native state from October 15, 1877.

Ezra Carville, a wealthy man living three miles from Lewiston, Me., was called to the door by a stranger on the pretence of wanting help to fix a broken sleigh. Mr. Carville quietly put a cocked revolver into his pocket and followed the man, who suddenly turned and presented a pistol and demanded Carville's surrender. Mr. Carville immediately fired at the man's breast, when the stranger groaned and scrambled into a sleigh and drove rapidly toward the city, since which time he has not been seen. Mr. Carville is heir in an important contested will case, and it is believed that his murder or abduction is in view.

Mrs. James E. Wirman, of Harrison, O., writes: "Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla cured my daughter of dyspepsia and irregularities."

"THEM OR THOSE."

A Little Grammatical Question Settled in Three Minutes.

Middletown Mercury.

A few days ago, a flash young man from an eastern college arrived at Tombstone, Ari., and registered his name at the principal hotel. A socially inclined person in blue shirt and wide-rimmed hat, who chanced to be in the office, good-naturedly answered every question and volunteered a vast amount of valuable information about Arizona in general and Tombstone in particular.

"Do you see them hills over yonder?" asked the Tombstoner, pointing through one of the office windows. "Well, them hills is chock full of pay dirt."

The young man from the east looked shocked.

"My dear sir," he said proudly, but kindly, "you should say 'those hills are'—not them hills is!'"

The Tombstoner was silent for a moment. He looked the young man from the east critically over, as if he was estimating the size of coffin he would wear. Then, drawing out an ivory stocked seven-shooter of elaborate style and finish, he said in a soft, mild, musical tone of voice, that sounded like a wildwood brook coursing o'er its pebble bed; "My gentle, unsalted tenderfoot from the land of the rising sun, this her's a pint that you and me disagrees on, and we might as well have it settled right now. I haven't looked in a grammar lately, but I say 'them hills is,' is carrect, and I'm going to stand by that opinion while I've got a shot left. I'll give you just three minutes to think calmly over the subject, for you probably spoke in haste the first time, and then I'll hear your decision."

The young man from the East looked down the delicately chased barrel of the revolver into the placid depths of the eye of the Tombstoner, and began to feel that many points in grammar are uncertain are liable to grow more so. Then he thought of the coroner's inquest and of the verdict, Came to his death by standing in front of Colorado Tom's seven-shooter," and of the long pine box going east by express with $60 charges on it, and before half the three minutes was up he was ready to acknowledge his error. "Since he had thought it over calmly," he said he believed that 'them hills is' was right. He had spoken on the spur of the moment," he added, "and begged a thousand pardons for his presumptuous effort to substitute bad grammar for good."

The Tombstoner forgave him freely, and, grasping his hand, said: "I knowed you'd say you was wrong after you thought a moment. I admire a man who gives right in without arguing when he knows he's wrong. Come along and irrigate." And they irrigated.

The late Charles [illegible] of Bangor, Me., left an estate worth about $1,000,000.

[illegible] Antwerp, a city of 200,000 inhabitants, was supplied by wells and canals, and in 1876 works were built to filter the waters of the Nethe by passing them through filters of sand and spongy iron and gravel. The plan has proved successful, but the supply is very small according to American ideas, being received in a tank of only 340,000 gallons.

No fewer than thirty-seven British peerages, or not very far short of one-tenth of the entire number, became extinct or dormant in the fifteen years 1848-63. The number of deaths of peers during the same period was 300; of peeresses, 235. These figures are exclusive of two archbishops and eleven bishops. Altogether, the baronies which became extinct or dormant during the fifteen years amount to sixty.

Bishop Coxe of western New York has invited the clergy of his diocese to unite in celebrating at the cathedral in Buffalo the "office of Te Deum," in memory of the centennial of peace with Great Britain, on the 19th of April. On that day in 1783 General Washington announced peace to the army, and ordered its chaplains with the several brigades to render thanks to Almighty God for all his mercies, particularly for his overruling the wrath of man to his glory and causing the rage of war to cease among the nations."

It is said that the "Inland sea," which M. de Lesseps has gone to establish in the Desert of Sahara, will be fifteen times as large as the Lake of Geneva. The moisture engendered by its presence will bring vast tracts of desert land into cultivation, and an approach to valuable forests, now wholly inaccessible, will be facilitated. Exclusive rights over this land and the forests will compensate the company which undertakes to excavate the connecting channel. The locality is about 47 feet below the level of the Medditerranean, and unless the intervening country proves to be rocky there will be no difficulty in speedily carrying out the project.

Judge Barrows of the supreme court of Maine has within a few years sentenced nine murderers to imprisonment for life, the highest penalty which the law allows in that state. Frequent repetition does not make the duty light. "My heart is more and more oppressed," he says, "with the feeling that the number of those who harbor malice until their hearts become regardless of social duty and fatally bent on mischief is increasing in our state."

From one of the late society novels we learn that "any one walking up Fifth avenue on a fine afternoon will have observed the tired and listless expression of the grand ladies, with artificial complexions, who loll in the corners of their splendid carriages. A glance at these faces always consoled Wellingford, when he began to feel communistic, socialistic and anarchistic, as he sometimes did while beholding all the magnificence which was so utterly beyond his reach."

Olive Thorne in the Christion Union gives the following incident as tending to prove that animals reason: "One day the cat and parrot had a quarrel. I think the cat had upset Polly's food, or something of that kind; however they seemed all right again. An hour or so after, Polly was standing on the edge of the table; she called out, in a tone of deep affection, "Puss, puss, come then, come then, pussy." Pussy went, and looked up innocently enough. Polly with her beak seized a basin of milk standing by, and tipped the basin and all its contents over the cat; then chuckled diabolically. Of course it broke the basin and half drowned the cat."

New York Tribune.—The medical fraternity of St. Louis is in great perplexity over the singular malady of a young woman, about seventeen years of age, who, at intervals of from five to ten minutes, involuntarily heaves a profound and dismal sigh. She has been treated by several physicians, but not one of them has been able to afford her the slightest relief. This is a suspicious case, bearing a close analogy to the experience of six young women whose prompt recovery from a mysterious complaint upon the appearance of six young men Dr. Holmes has poetically recorded in the song of the stethoscope.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a most valuable medicine for ladies of all ages who may be afflicted with any form of disease peculiar to the sex. Her remedies are not only put up in liquid forms but in Pills and Lozenges in which forms they are securely sent through the mails.

The State fair will be held at Owatonna this year.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

For the complete cure of a cough, pains in the chest, difficulty of breathing, and all other lung diseases which tend to consumption, you will find Allen's Lung Balsam a complete remedy. Sold by all druggists.

There were 196 deaths in New Orleans last week—86 from small pox.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP."

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

The Cape Cod ship canal is assured by the pledge of $8,000,000 capital to construct it.

Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore, Md., prepares a skin cure that is the best thing for skin diseases ever known. It cures eczema, tetter, ring-worm, and all rough and scaly skin diseases in the shortest time. Sold by all druggists at $1 per package.

A Life Doubly Assured.

A resident of Bangor, Maine, mentions incidentally that three months ago a New England life-insurance company refused to grant him a policy on the ground that he was consumptive. "But," he adds, "thanks to the healing properties of Hales Honey of Horehound and Tar, my lungs are now perfectly sound, and I yesterday passed a medical examination, without any objection being made, and insured my life for $5,000." Of druggists generally.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A pure, radiant complexion is one of woman's greatest charms. It is attainable by the daily use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which removes blemishes of the skin, of every description.

Preventive of Malarial Disease.

Opinion of Eminent Dr. H. R. Walton, of Annapolis, Md.

"Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic is a most excellent preparation. It is, par excellence, superior to cod-liver oil or anything I have ever used in wasted or impaired constitutions, and extremely beneficial as a preventive of malarial diseases." (Remember the name, Colden's—take another.) Of druggists generally.

The future cost of the Albany capitol will be $4,730,000, according to last estimates.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

When you feel your life is a burden, and nothing you try seems to ease your dyspepsia, find a sure relief in Brown's Iron Bitters.

Commissioner Dudley promises to send up to the treasury department $10,000,000 worth of pension claims this month. This will leave $20,000,000 back on the sum he promised to expend during the present fiscal year. He proposes to run the payment up to $15,000,000 in May, so that but $5,000,000 will remain [illegible] plan is adopted to have it all paid out by the [illegible] of the fiscal year.

FLIGHTS OF ACROBATS.

The Perpendicular Leap, the Shot from a Cannon, and Other Circus Tricks.

The following is the explanation given by Lulu, the famous gymnast, of the way in which he made his perpendicular leap: It was done, he said, by means of a mechanical device. "I stood in full view of the spectators on an iron plate about a foot in diameter, which was attached to a spindle running down through a framework. This spindle was thrown up a distance of seven feet above the stage by means of rubber springs, carrying the plate with it. The springs were powerful enough to send my body through the air like a shot. Another set of rubber bands jerked the spindle back as quickly as it shot out, so that the motion both ways was too quick for sight. On reaching my distance I caught hold of ropes. It was necessary to pose my body so that it would be exactly in line with the median line of the spindle. One night at Dublin the machine was imperfect and the spring became released before I was ready, throwing me on my head and shoulders in the orchestra circle. I feel as if the earth had fallen from under me. But there is really no time for thought. I am at the ropes in an instant. I gave up this performance because I grew too stout. One day my body was almost telescoped by the shock. I then set to work to devise a machine that would enable me to distribute the force over my whole body. The result was the catapult, after several months spent in making experiments. This machine is very simple in its construction. An iron plane about fifteen feet long is suspended on an axle at a slight angle. Rubber springs are made to act so as to throw the plane forward into a position nearly perpendicular. This movement throws my body, which is lying at full length at the upper end of the plane, so that I describe an arc and alight in a net about sixty feet from the machine. I was nearly killed two or three times. The first time I was thown I lost all sense of what I was doing or where I was going. I was utterly helpless and came down into the net on my head and face. My head was so cut and bruised that my hair came out in bunches.

In London I made the experiment of using a machine much the same as the catapult, but suspended in mid-air. The springs were so adjusted that the iron beam on which I lay, when released, described almost a semi-circle, so that when my body left it I was underneath instead of on top of it. This machine threw me a distance of 200 feet almost in a straight line. My movement was so straight and so swift that it was almost impossible for me to turn my body, even once. In fact I did not recover consciousness until my force was nearly spent. The principle of the cannon from which gymnasts are sometimes hurled is the same, the only difference being that the body is sent in an oblique line upwards, instead of perpendicularly into the air. As the performer can get his position with perfect safety, this feat is not attended with much danger. The spring is released in this instrument by means of a trigger set off by explosion of powder.

WHAT CURIOSITIES EARN.

The Wages of the Giant, Midget, Bearded Lady, Fire-Eater, and Such.

St. Louis Post Dispatch.

"There are probably a dozen first-class giants in the business," said J. E. Sackett, in answer to a question, "and they get all the way from $50 to $500 a week. Colonel Goshen gets $75; Brustad, the Norwegian gets $75; Chang, the Chinaman, now in London, is paid £70 a week and his traveling expenses. Murphy, who is also over there, and who is the man in the world, gets about the same salary. Cooper, who was with Forepaugh last season, got $200. Midgets are more numerous than giants. There are over one hundred of them now on exhibition. Tom Thumb is, of course, a high-salaried curiosity. Che-Mah gets $125 a week. Jennie Quigley receives $50 a week, and Little Jewel is paid $35; General Mite and Lucia Zarata, who travel together, get $5000 a week and ten per cent. of the profits of the management; General Totman is paid $30; Major Atom; $75, and Major Dot, $50. An armless wonder, like Charles E. Tripp, who writes and otherwise uses his feet as other people use their hands, is worth $40 a week. The only legless man in existence, outside of Walter Stuart, is Eli Bowen, who has only feet and ankles growing out from his body. He commands $60 a week and is independent, owning two large and valuable farms in Michigan. Fat women are numerous, and with one or two exceptions, do not get more than $15 or $20. Mlle. Myers, the bearded lady, receives $40 a week. They average about that figure.

"Ventriloquists receive a weekly salary of from $20 to $60. Cassenovia, the chap who cuts men to pieces on the stage, $125. Other jugglers ranges as $12. Fire-eaters receives from $35 to $50. Pattie, the trained monkey man, got $15; Giovanna, the bird trainer, $60; Annelli and his trained birds, $20."

Twenty-four beautiful colors of the Diamond Dyes, for Silk, Wool, Cotton, &c., 10 cts. each. A child can use with perfect success.

Why are you ill? Why do you suffer? Everybody knows all aches and pains, all languor and debility are cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

Straighten your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear again.

Let the Trial Proceed.

Arabi Pasha when he heard he had been denied the benefit of English counsel, promptly fortified himself with a bottle of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters and quietly remarked: Let the trial proceed. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Twenty-four Hours to Live.

From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: "One year ago I was, to all appearance, in the last stages of consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which considerably benefitted me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

Dose Cup. Advertisement in another column.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs, use *Brown's Bronchial Troches*. 25 cts. a box.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

A lady tourist in Florida has an ornament made of a live lizard, attached to a gold pin by a tiny gold band and chain. The jeweler who performed the process of attaching thinks the poor little prisoner will not long remain alive.

Bernard Gallagher, the dynamite prisoner in London, urges American citizenship. He has appealed to Minister Lowell.

STRICTLY PURE.
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

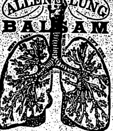

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!
FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND,
Is a Positive Cure
For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman.
Prepared by a Woman.
The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Physicians Use it and Prescribe it Freely.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists. (1)

PRINTERS Desiring to purchase new or second-hand outfits for Weekly Newspapers or Job Offices, or to buy offices already established, should address "Printers' Exchange," Box 839, Chicago.

New Life

is given by using BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. In the Winter it strengthens and warms the system; in the Spring it enriches the blood and conquers disease; in the Summer it gives tone to the nerves and digestive organs; in the Fall it enables the system to stand the shock of sudden changes.

In no way can disease be so surely prevented as by keeping the system in perfect condition. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS ensures perfect health through the changing seasons, it disarms the danger from impure water and miasmatic air, and it prevents Consumption, Kidney and Liver Disease, &c.

H. S. Berlin, Esq., of the well-known firm of H. S. Berlin & Co., Attorneys, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C., writes, Dec. 5th, 1881:

Gentlemen: I take pleasure in stating that I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for malaria and nervous troubles, caused by overwork, with excellent results.

Beware of imitations. Ask for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and *insist* on having it. Don't be imposed on with something recommended as *"just as good."* The genuine is made only by the Brown Chemical Co. Baltimore, Md.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

FREE Send us your name and P. O. Address on a postal card, and we will forward to you by return mail our Spring and Summer Price List for 1883, with accurate and complete rules of self-measurement. Address BOSTON ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE, Cor. Third and Robert Streets, St. Paul, Minn. The Largest Exlusive Retail Clothing, Hat, Cap and Furnishing Goods House in the State. Goods forwarded C. O. D. to any portion of the West with privilege of examination before paying for them. B. O. P. C. H. Established 1870.

Do you want Beautiful Flowers? Do you want Thrifty Vegetables? Seeds that are pure and fresh? Send for beautiful Catalogue, and buy Joy's Minnehaha Seeds. SEEDS You can get them quickly by mail. You can get them cheaply by express. My Catalogue will be mailed free to all who apply. Send your name and address on a postal card to T. M. Joy, Minneapolis, Minn.

Fate of a Deluded Widow.

Last February Mrs. Caroline Dewell of Honesdale, Pa., wife of a Baptist minister, who had died eight weeks before, eloped with Edward C. Simpson, a worthless fellow. Mrs. Dewell sold her house and personal effects, and, after putting her four children to bed one night, went away. One day this week she appeared in Honesdale, having walked all night through the wilderness, and sought her home, only to find it occupied by others, and her children, who had been cared for by the town authorities, gone. After eloping she went to Chicago with Simpson, where he got $800 from her—all she had—and left her alone without a penny. She begged and worked her way homeward, after being compelled to walk day and night.

Only Three Words in a Play.

The erratic French student, Villiers de l'Isle Adam, who recently surprised Paris with a successful play, "The New World," in which Rhode Island is painted as belonging to the tropics, has just produced another drama, or rather pantomime, for there is only a single speech in it, and that of but three words, entitled "The Fatal Error, or the Rash Husband." The curtain rises and discloses a pair of lovers seated on a bench; and engaged in tender conversation. Don Antonio, the jealous husband, enters and approaches the young people, unperceived by them. Hatred and jealousy are depicted on his countenance, his eyes flash with anger. With a sudden movement he draws a dagger and stabs the ill-fated pair, who fall without uttering a groan. The murderer then stoops over the corpses of his victims, his face lit up with an expression of fiendish joy, which, however gradually gives way to unequivocal remarks of surprise and disappointment. "The wrong persons!" he exclaims, and the curtain falls.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

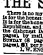

ALWAYS THE RIGHT DOSE

DOSE CUP & CORK-SCREW, the invalid's boon and nurse's delight will be GIVEN FREE as a premium to DR. FOOTE'S HEALTH MONTHLY to those sending 4 letter stamps for a 3 months' trial subscription. The DOSE CUP measures accurately one drachm and prevents mistakes; the cork-screw prevents breaking corks and knife-blades; the Health Monthly prevents human ills. Address M. HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, New York City.

THE SUN IS THE PEOPLE'S NEWSPAPER.

There is no mystery about its loves and hates. It is for the honest man against the rogues every time. It is for the honest Democrat as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

SAMARITAN CURES AND NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

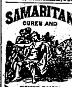

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kindeys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetiser or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

A HOUSEHOLD FAVORITE.

COLE'S Carbolisalve

Is the Best External Remedy Known.

It will immediately relieve the pain of Scalds and Burns and *cure the worst case without leaving a scar.*

IT POSITIVELY CURES

PILES, FEVER SORES, INDOLENT ULCERS, CHAPS, CHAFES, CUTS, WOUNDS, BRUISES, CHILBLAINS, SCALY ERUPTIONS, ITCHINGS AND IRRITATIONS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE SKIN AND SCALP. Get Cole's Carbolisalve; the wrapper on the genuine is black and the letters green. Small boxes, 25c.; large boxes, 75c.

Cole's Carbolisoap

Is cleansing, healing and refreshing; free from all impurities, and is unequaled for the Toilet and Bath. Prepared only by
J. W. COLE & CO.,
Black River Falls, Wis.
Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

THE
PACIFIC NORTHWEST!
Oregon, Washington & Idaho.

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, or OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred.

Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address
A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
52 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. BAYLIES, Dubuque, Ia.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Rochester Seed Potatoes, Onion Seed. *Price List Free.* SEEDS H. Glass, Seed Grower, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

"THIS TERRIBLE
NEURALGIA
WILL KILL ME."

"I wouldn't be without them if they cost $1 a pill. They cured me of neuralgia, of 9 years' standing."—Joseph Snyder, Paxtons, Pa., 30, Jan. '80.

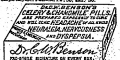

DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

They contain no opium, quinine, or other harmful drug, and are highly recommended.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

What the great restorative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will do, must be gathered from what it has done. It has effected radical cures in thousands of cases of dyspepsia, bilious disorders, intermittent fever, nervous affections, general debility, constipation, sick headache, mental despondency, and the peculiar complaints and disabilities to which the feeble are so subject. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
STEEL PENS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

TREE SEED.

We have in stock a full supply of all varieties. We make a specialty of seed suitable for the prairie lands of the Northwest. Send 10c for Manual giving full instructions for growing trees from seeds, and other valuable information.
HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.,
SEEDSMEN, Chicago, Illinois.

Piles Piles Piles.

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. A single box of Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment has cured the worst chronic case of Thirty Years standing. Sold and recommended by all Druggists. Price $1.00.
NOYES BROS. & CUTLER,
St. Paul, Agents.

Webster's Unabridged 118,000 Words, 3,000 Engravings, &c., &c., &c.
"A LIBRARY IN ITSELF."
An ever-present and reliable school master to the whole family.—*S. S. Herald.*
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

FITS A Leading London Physican Establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of EPILEPTIC FITS.
From Am. Journal of Medicine.

Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who make a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address DR. AB. MESEROLE, No. 96 John street, New York.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S
BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING
ROSES

The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post-office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. We GIVE a Handsome Present of choice and valuable ROSES free with every order. Our NEW GUIDE, *a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp. elegantly illustrated—free to all.*
THE DINGEE & CONARD CO.
Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
FREE WITH EACH
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN.
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

HOW TO SELECT BEEF.

Miss Parloa's Advice to Those Buying Meat.

About 100 ladies, with a sprinkling of gentlemen, listened to Miss Parloa's lecture on "Marketing," in the lecture room of the College of Pharmacy, New York, last week. Marketing had reference only to the buying of meat, and was illustrated by a side of beef and a young butcher, who looked like a theological student, who dissected the same. "Meat is not scientifically cut up anywhere," said Miss Parloa, "and that is particularly true of New York." About one-sixth of a dressed animal is desirable. That is, of course, the best kind of meat for broiling and roasting. But there are modes of preparation by which every part of an animal can be profitably used. Muscular meat, while tougher, is more nutritious, because it contains more juices. But it must be cooked so as not to be tough. If meat is properly separated you can afford to pay for what you want and the butcher to sell it. By the exercise of a little common sense you can readily determine what part of the muscles are used the most, and consequently where the tough or tender meat can be found. The legs and the neck, for instance, are used a great deal, and the meat grown there is tough. That on the back is tender, because the muscles there are little used.

The butcher proceeded to separate the hind quarter from the fore making the cut just back of the ribs. The hind quarter was first discussed. Next to the cut separating the two quarters comes the portion from which porter-house steak is cut. On the inside and next to the bone is the tenderloin. It is very tender, but not juicy, and has little flavor. Next to the backbone and surrounded by fat are the kidneys. "They and the heart," said the lecturer, "are very nice if properly prepared. They should be cooked very little or a great deal." Quarters of meat are always hung so that the juices flow away from the rump, or shoulder, settling in the porter-house or short ribs, consequently those parts contain more juices and are choicer, although there is more bone in them. Next to the porter-house is the surloin, which is the hip. "There is no steak in the animal like the round-boned surloin," said Miss Parloa. "Rump cuts contain three grades of meat and ought to be separated parallel with the backbone. The best roast in the animal is on the back of the rump. The top surlion is the toughest part of the steak, but as it contains no bone it is economical. It is hard to deal with beef for a small family, for in order to get what you want you are obliged to get more than you want. Round steak should never be cut less than one inch thick. The lower side of the round steak is very nice for a stew or for any slow method of cooking. Steaks from the top of the round must be cooked quickly, so as to harden albumen on the cut side. They should be rare." Turning to the forequarter, which after the manner of New York cutting contained all the ribs, Miss Parloa said that the only way to balance the supply and demand in beef was for housekeepers to be willing to use all portions of the animal. Then they could get any part they wanted. The first cut of rib roast was particularly economical for small families. It was thick enough, and would not spoil in cooking. The cost and value of rib roasts depends on the length of the ribs, long ribs being worth less because less is left to be worked up into corned-beef. Fat corned-beef is better than lean because the fat prevents the juices from escaping into the brine. Fillet of beef is tenderloin. In veal it is a whole slice cut from the leg. Veal cutlets are ribs, although they are also cut from the leg. Mutton or pork chops are equivalent to porter-house steak in beef. Meat ought to hang three weeks.

"If I could have my steak cut from prime well-seasoned beef, I would always have round," said Miss Parloa in closing. "For ordinary mortals, I suppose porter-house is best. Long-boned surloin is the best surloin. All the meat grown near the back is sure to be nice."

Governors of all the States.

The Governors of the States are: Alabama, Edward A. O'Neal; Arkansas, James H. Berry; California, George Stoneman; Colorado, James B. Grant, Connecticut, Thomas M. Waller; Delaware, Charles C. Stockley; Florida, William D. Bloxham; Georgia, vacant; Illinois, John M. Hamilton; Indiana, Albert G. Porter; Iowa, Buren R. Sherman; Kansas, George W. Glick; Kentucky, Luke P. Blackburn; Louisiana, Samuel D. McEnery; Maine, Frederick Robie; Maryland, William T. Hamilton; Massachusetts, B. F. Butler; Michigan, Josiah W. Begole; Minnesota, Lucius F. Hubbard; Mississippi, Robert Lowrie; Missouri, Thomas T. Crittenden; Nebraska, James W. Dawes; Nevada, Jewett W. Adams; New Hampshire, Charles H. Bell; New Jersey, Charles C. Ludlow; New York, Grover Cleveland; North Carolina, Thomas J. Jarvis; Ohio, Charles Foster; Oregon, Zenas F. Moody; Pennsylvania, Robert E. Pattison; Rhode Island, Alfred H. Littlefield; South Carolina, Hugh S. Thompson; Tennessee, William B. Bate; Texas, John Ireland; Vermont, John L. Barstow; Virginia, William E. Cameron; West Virginia, Jacob B. Jackson; Wisconsin, Jeremiah M. Rusk.

Wasting of the Brain.

Between the ages of twenty and forty there may be what is called "cerebral sclerosis"—a hardening of parts of the brain. It is due to a chronic inflammation of the brain substance. Spots in it, from the size of a pea to that of an almond, become thickened and condensed; thus crowding on the nerve-cells and nerve-fibres, cutting off their nourishment and causing them to waste wholly away.

This condition is known by the name of "atrophy." Among its symptoms are impaired mental faculties, especially the memory, melancholy, readiness to weep or laugh, slow measured speech, headache, muscular tremor, vertigo and paralysis, first in one part and then in others. It may not prove fatal short of ten or twenty years.

In senile atrophy—the atrophy of old age—there is loss not only in the nerve-cells and fibres, but in the net-work—connective tissue—by which each nerve-cell is surrounded.

In the former species of atrophy there was an actual increase of connective tissue; both the nerve-cells and the connective tissue waste together.

The brain shrivels up and becomes tough like leather, in some cases being reduced to a small part of its proper bulk.

The atrophy may be confined to one half of the brain, or it may affect both halves. Generally it has no special cause, but is simply an aggravated form of the decay which characterizes old age. [illegible]

The symptoms are [illegible] weakness, loss of memory, blunted senses, unsteady and trembling movements, childishness, apathy, disposition to sleep at length, difficulty of swallowing and breathing, ending in death. Its duration is uncertain. Meanwhile the patient needs a good diet and tonics.—Youth's Companion.

The late Charles Stetson, of Bangor, Me., left an estate valued at more than $1,000,000.

WHO WAS TO BLAME?

BY [illegible]

It was long past a late dinner hour when Court Cunningham let himself into his elegant up-town home. He was an attractive young gentleman of six and twenty, dark, lithe and very graceful. His face was clear cut, and his heavy mustache controlled a finely shaped mouth, but just now the lips were firmly closed, and a scowl on the broad, handsome brow gave an ugly and almost repulsive expression to the whole face.

The click of the night-key brought his favorite servant to his side at once.

"Come right along to the dining-room Massa Court," said the old colored man, who had been for half a century in the Cunningham family. "Missus tell the cook to keep all the things nice for you, and I'll wait upon you myself."

"I've had my dinner, thank you," the gentleman replied, kindly; "and I'll go to the library a while and read the evening papers. Where is Mrs. Cunningham, William?"

"Lor' sakes, Massa Court, the missus has had a day of it with callers—just as many seems to me as comes reception days; and now that little Miss—Miss Gloster is here."

"Go up, please, and tell my wife I am home."

And now the gentleman rolled his armchair in front of the fireplace, with its old-fashioned brass andirons and blazing logs, and sat down.

"Shall I bring your slippers, Massa Court?"

The old servant lingered by the door.

"No, William; I am going out again."

"Hadn't you better have 'em while you stay, Massa Court?"

The old man's voice was husky, and there was an unusual tremor in the sweet tones. It struck his weary companion like a wave of homesickness.

He hadn't heard that pathetic quality in his old friend's voice since his mother died. It seemed someway to bring his childhood and youth most vividly before him, and, in his present mood, it annoyed and exasperated him.

"You are worse than an old woman, William," he remarked, with some sharpness; but William did not hear it. He had left the room and closed the door without a sound.

"If a man's servant didn't have to know all his business, there would be a little more comfort in fighting it out," he said to himself, bitterly. "William knows its all wrong as well as I do," and now Mr. Court Cunningham kicked his chair back, and fell to examining the books on the library table.

There were magazines and newspapers—French, German and English. There was a volume of Taine, a pamphlet on the Vibrations of Light, a charming little edition of Tacitus, a Latin grammar and lexicon, and, last of all, Whateley's Logic. This book was held open at an abstruse place by a gentleman's kid glove.

It was a very harmless-looking little thing, stretched to slim shapelessness in order to fulfill its destiny as a book-mark.

A strangely subtle and penetrating odor met the gentleman's fastidious nostrils, as he opened the book.

Mr. Cunningham had looked for some proof of something, some hint of the probability of treachery, some "trifle light as air"—and here it was, quite as volatile as air, in the form of a recognized perfume.

But for this he might have mistaken it for one of his own odd gloves—he was always dropping them here and there, he said to himself. But this particular odor was as tangible as a love-letter.

Mr. Cunningham took the glove between his thumb and finger and tossed it into the fire.

At that moment the door opened, and a lady entered. She was of medium height, slenderly built, and of an unusual dignity of manner and carriage for so young a woman. She was certainly not over twenty, and was probably a year younger. The fluffy golden hair, worn in loose curling coil at the back of her neck, made her look like a child; but her large, expressive gray eyes, full of intense purpose and power, the poise of her head indicating directness and independence, her mouth, firm as Jeane D'Arc's when commanded to deny her convictions, spoke of a strong, resolute nature.

Certainly flirtation would be impossible to such a woman. This had been a conviction of her husband, till all of a sudden—

But here was the glove, withering and writhing in the cruel flames, looking like a snake in its convulsive moments to the man who watched it so narrowly.

"Good evening, Court," Mrs. Cunningham remarked, pausing a second to touch her lips to her husband's forehead. "I should have come before, but I was so tired that I had to take my last caller to my sitting-room, and you know folks never go there."

Mrs. Cunningham looked an angel as she seated herself in her small rocker and turned her eyes to her husband.

"You have an unusually literary table this evening, Amy."

Mr. Cunningham certainly acted like the guilty party now, for he looked everywhere but at the sweet upturned face.

"Literary!" the lady replied. "Why, I don't know. You see, I started this morning with excellent intentions. I was going to study hard all the afternoon."

"Well?"

"It was ill. It was very ill. Somebody came in, and then folks kept coming, and the day went by."

"Do you receive your callers in the library, usually?"

The gray eyes struck fire.

"In my own house, Court, I receive my callers wherever it best suits my wish and convenience."

"Was Lawrence Gage your first visitor?" he asked.

"Marriage is a singular institution," Mrs. Cunningham replied. "It gives a man such infinite privileges of insult and torture."

"Then you refuse to answer my question," he said.

"How would the law regard that question, Court? I think I shall have to add law to my list of studies."

"Logic is an excellent preparation for law," he replied.

Mrs. Cunningham searched her husband's face for a moment, rose and walked to the table, took up her Whateley, opened and closed it, and then, with an indescribable expression of pain and disgust on her lovely face, turned to leave the room.

Her husband was on his feet in an instant and put himself in her way with a muttered [illegible]

"It is my right," he began, "and if you don't tell me what I want to know, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] this [illegible] was settled forever. Oh, Court, can you not trust your wife? [illegible]

"Those things sound very well."

The man's tone was scornful and unbelieving [illegible]

"Settled forever," he went on. "And the first thing when I come into the house, I find that man's glove in your book. Has he been here to-day, or has he not?"

"He has been here to-day."

"In this library?"

"In this library."

"And, all this after I had forbidden you to see him [illegible]."

"I am not a child nor a slave, Court Cunningham, and I will neither be forbidden nor compelled. When you feel disposed to treat me with the respect due my womanhood and my honor as your wife, I shall be pleased to consider your apologies."

"Amy!"

Mr. Cunningham took a hasty step toward his wife, and compelled her eyes to meet his—eyes on fire with rage and jealousy.

"I believe," he continued, with singular deliberation, "that you are a—liar, and I also believe——"

"Not another word!" the defiant woman commanded, holding herself at full height, and returning his intense gaze. "If you finish that sentence, so help me heaven! it will be the last word you will ever speak to me."

Mad as the man was, he yet had sense enough left to know that this was no idle threat, and for such an issue he was not prepared. So, with another curse on his lips, he turned and left the room and the house.

William met him in the hall, and with trembling hands held his overcoat and opened his umbrella.

"Hadn't you better have the coupe, Massa Court?" he inquired. "It's just a-coming right down, cats and dogs, and elephants, too, I reckon by the sound. Come back, Massa Court, please, and let me have the coupe sent round."

"Blow the coupe!" said his master.

And this was the first time in all the years of William's service that he had ever been so spoken to by his young master.

The poor old servant closed the door reluctantly and then walked into the library.

Mrs. Cunningham was leaning against her husband's armchair as the servant entered, and as she lifted her white haggard face, William threw up his hands with a gesture of despair.

"Oh missus," he exclaimed, "you look fit to sink, and Massa Court, too! Don't you think mebbe you's too peart and sort o' independent with the boy? Don't you know, missus, he ain't nebber been used to them kind o' ways? Oh, missus, don't be angry with me, I beseech you, I'm just as sorry for you, missus, as I am for Massa Court."

"I am not angry, William," Mrs. Cunningham replied, placing a trembling little hand on the old man's arm as she spoke. "I know how much you love my husband, and because I know how faithful you have been, I shall not resent anything you may feel like saying to me."

"Poor little missus!" said the tender-hearted negro. "I'se awful sorry for you. But you see, my chile, there's going to be trouble come out o' this night's work—terrible trouble, missus, I knows when I see Massa Court a-going out, with the demon of all the Cunninghams in his face, that there was bad business ahead, Missus—That wa'n't Massa Court that went down them stone steps to-night; 'twas one of them ole dead and gone Cunninghams that used to shoot somebody every other day, and take it out on the poor niggers 'tween times."

"William, do you mean what you say, or are you going to frighten me?"

Mrs. Cunningham's face was like the face of the dead in its pallor and rigidity.

"I mean what I say, missus, and I don't make do mistake."

"Get ready to go out, then this instant; and, William, remember this: I depend upon you to see that nothing goes amiss to-night. I am of no account for I am only a woman; but you can protect my friend and save your master."

Then Mrs. Cunningham sat down to the library-table and dashed off a note. It was directed to "Mr. Lawrence Gage, ——Hotel."

CHAPTER II.

Court Cunningham had been married a year. For ten months everything had gone happily and merrily. Then trouble came into their elysium. At first a vague impression only on the part of the husband; then more definite and tormenting as the weeks wore on.

The name of this haunting shadow was Lawrence Gage.

At first Mrs. Cunningham seemed to regard her husband's jealousy as a good joke. She coquetted with his mood and laughed at all he said.

Then, as it grew more serious, her pride asserted itself, and she not only refused to give him the satisfaction of an explanation of any fresh grievance, but would not listen to his reproaches nor heed his commands.

That morning Mr. Cunningham had found Lawrence Gage's card on his wife's dressing-table, and a stormy scene ensued.

Mrs Cunningham had taken from the first the high ground of her own personal responsibility for her actions and her own freedom [illegible], sensible and conscientious wo[man], and would not brook the slightest restraint or dictation.

She was a very beautiful woman, and a great social favorite. She was admired and sought after by both men and women, and up to Lawrence Gage's time had always conducted herself to her husband's satisfaction.

Lawrence Gage was a popular member of Mr. Cunningham's club—a man always deferred to in all business meetings, and the life of social gatherings.

He was fine-looking, somewhat reserved with all his close personal friends, generous, courageous, and a man with a secret. This especially endeared him to the opposite sex, and did not hurt him with his brethren.

To send a note to the object of a husband's suspicions by the hands of his own tried and trusted body-servant was a strange thing for guilty woman to do, but it was in perfect harmony to all the rest of this woman's behavior, and the faithful fellow put the note in his pocket and started off on his singular errand as if it were the most natural thing in the world for him to do.

"Take the first coach you can find," Mrs. Cunningham had told him, "and remember that all my dependence is on you."

Mr. Gage was not at the hotel, and William drove to the club-house.

He had been there often enough to perfectly understand the place, and after a little finessing managed to obtain a view of the gentlemen who were engaged in dining without being seen himself.

At one table only a very few feet from where the old servant stood, talking and laughing gaily with another gentleman, was the object of the search. At another table, only a short distance away, William recognized his young master. He was drinking wine with several [illegible]

[illegible]

William quickly detected danger. [illegible] been intensified rather than [illegible] by wine. He was not in such haste [illegible] this enemy of his domestic peace, but would wait and rather enjoy the process.

Mr. Cunningham was not in the habit of taking too much wine, and his loving old friend could scarcely keep the tears back as he noted the sudden determination in the looks and manners of his handsome young master.

"Some fellows think a good deal more of their horses than they do of their wives," the gentleman dining with Gage banteringly remarked.

"Am I expected to make a personal application of the gentleman's words?" Mr. Cunningham inquired.

Though William could not see his master's face, he knew that the baneful light of all "the old dead-and-gone Cunninghams" was in his eyes.

"I beg your pardon, Cunningham," the man who had offended remarked. "It was a very poor joke. Treat it with the contempt it deserves, and have mercy on the perpetrator."

Everybody laughed but Cunningham. He sipped his wine in sullen silence.

The situation was growing every moment more desperate, and William with the keen intuition of his race, was sure that when Lawrence Gage made a move to leave the house, his master would follow and assault him. This was possible as any moment.

If anything was to be done, it must be done quickly.

After a moment's reflection, William advanced to the inner hall and beckoned to Lawrence Gage's waiter, a young colored man with whom he happened to have some acquaintance.

"Mum's the word now, Jim," said William; "but if you let me have your coat and white tie long 'nuf to say ten word to Mr. Gage in dar, I'll give you five dollars."

"All right, boss," his companion responded. "Two minutes, you say—no longer."

"That's the length of time I want it for," said William. "And now peel."

This was business, and Jim took the old servant into a small, unoccupied apartment, and the change was quickly effected.

William was sure he could reach the table occupied by Mr. Gage, remove the dishes and deliver the note without being recognized by his master.

He need not see his face, and it was not likely the other gentleman would observe him. He was too loyal and too cautious to send the note in.

There might be some hitch, some mistake; and so, napkin and salver in hand, the faithful serving-man entered the dining-room.

Mr. Gage's companion had, fortunately, left the table, and was talking with a group of gentlemen standing near his master.

As the amateur waiter stooped a little to pick up the dishes, he said, in a clear undertone:

"Mr. Gage, I'se William. Don't 'pear surprised. Read this note quick's you can, and do what it says for the love of the Lord, don't let Massa Court see you."

The ruse was perfectly successful, and before any one had a chance even to speculate about the new figure in the dining-room, the original waiter was at his post again, and William, disguised in a long waterproof coat, his face concealed by a huge oilskin cap, stood waiting for further developments.

Lawrence Gage read the few hastily written words, then tore the paper into infinitesimal fragments.

"Keep out of my husband's way to-night," was the drift of the communication.

Whatever Lawrence Gage's faults may have been, there was nothing of the coward about him.

To keep out of Court Cunningham's way was to run away: and how could a gentleman so degrade himself? Then, again, how could he refuse to be governed by the warning he had received under such strange circumstances.

His first duty was certainly to Mrs. Cunningham, so he rose from the table and lounged into the reading-room; then he dispatched a waiter for his coat and hat. Up to this time it was plain that his enemy had not missed him.

In his long waterproof coat and disguising hat, Lawrence Gage might have been a coal heaver or a millionaire, and as he stepped into the vestibule he smiled to see his exact counterpart in the servant of his bitterest enemy.

"Much obliged, William, till you are better paid," he said, kindly. "That note put me in a deuce of a hole, but tell your mistress it is all right."

At that moment William's quick ear heard a hurried, impetuous step approaching and giving his companion a desperate and dexterous push into a dark angle of the broad, winding stairway, hurried down to the carriage which he had told to wait for him.

This second ruse was also successful. His master, perfectly familiar with Gage's rainy-weather costume, had mistaken his old servant for his bitterest foe.

William had just time to give the street and number to the driver, when his master, pistol in hand, reached the carriage, leaned into it, taking as deliberate aim as his unsteady nerves would permit.

The old servant, with his hat well over his eyes, snatched the revolver and threw it under the seat, then seized his murderous master under the arms, and dragged him into the carriage by main strength. It was no use to squirm or kick. The great muscular hands held him with the strength of a vise to the bottom of the carriage.

The rain was still pouring in torrents, and it was pitch dark in the carriage. It was no use to swear, either, though Court Cunningham used the tabooed words of his mother-tongue with a professional precision which somewhat astonished his old friend.

When they reached the house, William opened the carriage door, and helped his master to the sidewalk with the same skill he had used in forcing him into the carriage. Then he closed the door again, and gave orders to the driver to move on. He felt confident that the young gentleman had enough for one night, and would go into the house and go to bed.

Fifteen minutes after this, William, who had let himself in by the kitchen door, stood in his master's room in his long flannel wrapper, yawning heavily, as if just awakened from a sound sleep.

Mr. Cunningham sat in front of the grate, apparently dazed mentally, and used up physically.

"Anything wrong, Massa Court?"

No answer.

"You better tuck right into bed, Massa Court. Shan't I bring you something hot, chile?"

There was no reply to this, but Mr. Cunningham lifted his right foot for his servant to remove his shoe, then his left, and after a while roused sufficiently to submit to the disrobing process.

William waited till his master was sound asleep, and then crossed to his mistress' sitting-room and knocked softly at the door.

"Well?" [illegible]

There was a little color in the lady's face now, but she was still under great excitement, and her companion hastened to relate the occurrences of the evening [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] tell you now, chile, folks has to knuckle sometimes, and taint no disgrace missus. You have done your part nobly, William, and I will do mine."

Mrs. Cunningham tucked her fair little hand in the great, black one, and then William silently left the room.

Mr. Cunningham had his breakfast at ten o'clock the following morning. His wife presided at the coffee-urn. At the conclusion of the silent meal, the little lady took her husband's arm, and led him to the library.

"It is too late now," the miserable husband remarked, drawing her arm away more in sorrow than in anger. "Lawrence Gage will kill me to-day, or I shall kill him. It will be the one who shoots first, Amy. Remember that."

"Oblige me with one moment, Court," Mrs. Cunningham insisted. "Then, if you want to go, you can."

A lady rose from the low rocker as the husband and wife entered the room.

"Court, allow me to introduce you to my friend. You have always known her as Miss Gloster. She has passed through a world of trouble, and is the divorced wife of Lawrence Gage."

With this William threw the library-door open, and the gentleman in question walked in.

"And allow me to finish the sentance Mr. Cunningham. We are to be remarried to-morrow. Your wife has brought us together again—managed every detail of the unfortunate business—and made me the happiest man in New York. I have been all to blame, just as you would have been had you brought your unjust quarrel to an issue."

"Great heaven!" said Court Cunningham, "Amy," turning to his wife who was smiling through her tears—"Amy, is this true?"

"Yes; and because you accused me so unjustly, I could not explain. Forgive me, Court, I beg of you."

For answer he took the little woman in his arms and covered her with kisses.

Then the two men shook hands, and Mr. Cunningham said, with a dubious smile:

"I suppose, Gage, you did the square thing last night, but I swear to you it will always be the humiliation of my life."

"What do you mean?" the gentleman inquired.

"Why, the way you dragged me into that infernal carriage, and held me down on the floor, and kicked me out at my own door when you had finished with me."

"Look here, Cunningham!" his companion responded with a laugh, "I pledge you my honor I never saw you after I left the club house. You remember you drank more than was good for you last night."

"Hang it all! so I did!" said the gentleman, musingly, "and upon my word I really believe I must have been drunk."

HIS LAST COURT.

Story of the Sternest Judge Arkansas Ever Had—The Case of an Outcast Daughter in His Court.

Old Judge Grepson, a justice of the peace, was never known to smile. He came to Arkansas years ago, before the "carpet-baggers" began their reckless sway, and year after year, by the will of the voters, he held his place as magistrate. The lawyers who practiced in his court never joked with him, because everyone soon learned that the old man never engaged in levity. Every morning, no matter how bad the weather might be, the old man took his place behind the bar, which, with his own hands, he had made, and every evening, just at a certain time, he closed his books and went home. No one ever engaged him in private conversation, because he would talk to no one. No one ever went to his home, a little cottage among the trees in the city's outskirts, because he had never shown a disposition to make welcome the visits of those who even lived in the immediate vicinity. His office was not given him through the influence of "electioneering," because he never asked any man for his vote. He was first elected because, having once been summoned in a case of arbitration, he exhibited the executive side of such a legal mind that the people nominated and elected him. He soon gained the name of "the hard justice," and every lawyer in Arkansas referred to his decisions. His rulings were never reversed by the higher courts. He showed no sentiment in decision. He stood upon the platform of a law which he made study, and no man disputed him.

Several days ago a woman charged with misdemeanor was arraigned before him. "The old man seems more than ever unsteady," remarked a lawyer as the magistrate took his seat. "I don't see how a man so old can stand the vexations of a court much longer."

"I'm not well to-day," said the judge, turning to the lawyer, "and any cases you may have you will please dispatch them to the best, and let me add, quickest of your ability."

Every one saw that the old man was unusually feeble, and no one thought of a scheme to prolong a discussion, for all the lawyers had learned to reverence him.

"Is this the woman?" asked the judge. "Who is defending her?"

"I have no defense, Your Honor," the woman replied. "In fact I do not think that I need any, for I am here to confess my guilt. No man can defend me," and she looked at the magistrate with a curious gaze. "I have been arrested on a charge of disturbing the peace, and I am willing to submit my case. I am dying of consumption, Judge, and I know that any ruling made by the law can have but little effect on me;" and she coughed a hollow, hacking cough, and drew around her an old black shawl that she wore. The expression on the face of the magistrate remained unchanged, but his eyelids dropped and he did not raise them when the woman continued: "As I say, no man can defend me. I am too near that awful approach, to pass which we know is everlasting death to soul and body. Years ago I was a child of brightest promise. I lived with my parents in Kentucky. Wayward and lighthearted, I was admired by all the gay society in the neighborhood. A man came and professed his love for me. I don't say this, judge, to excite your sympathy, I have many and many a time been drawn before courts, but I never before spoke of my past life." She coughed again, and caught a flow of blood on a handkerchief which she pressed to her lips. "I speak of it now because this is the last court on earth before which I will be arraigned. I was fifteen years old when I fell in love with the man. My father said he was bad, but I loved him. He came again and again, and when my father said that he should come no more I ran away and married him. My father said I should never come home again. I had always been his pride and had loved him so dearly, but he said that I must never again come to his home—my home, the home of my youth and happiness. How I longed to see him. How I yearned to put my head on his breast. My husband became addicted to drink. He abused me. I wrote to my father, asking him to let me come home, but the answer that came was, 'I do not know you.' My husband died—yes, cursing God and died. Homeless, and wretched, and with my little boy I went out into the world. My child died and I bowed down and wept over a pauper's grave. I wrote to my father again, but he answered: 'I know not those who disobey my commandment!' I turned away from that letter hardened. I spurned my teachings. Now I am here."

Several lawyers rushed forward. A crimson tide flowed from her lips. They leaned her lifeless head back against the chair. The old magistrate had not raised his eyes. "Great God!" said a lawyer, "he is dead!"

The woman was his daughter.

COMMANDER CORRINGE.

Interesting Episodes in the History of the Man Who Brought Home the Obelisk.

A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune has written an interesting account of the career of Lieutenant Commander Corringe, who brought the Egyptian Obelisk from Alexandria to New York, from which the following extract is made:

When he was nineteen years old he found himself in New York harbor at the end of a cruise, with the offer of a ship the next voyage.

But our war had broken out, and it was a greater inducement to him than the ship-owner's offer. He made up a little bundle of clothes and enlisted on the first vessel he came to. In a few months he was a commissioned officer, and was soon noted as one of the most daring youngsters on the Mississippi. The circumstances of the first promotion were characteristic.

A gun's crew had been swept from their position by a shell, and a second and a third were scattered by musketry—for the gun was a large one and was in a position to do much damage to the enemy. The young sailor saw it, and with the fun of a holiday in his face and the coolness of frost in his movements he rolled shot enough up and stowed powder enough for two or three charges, and began performances.

Of course he could not handle the gun alone, and equally of course it had to be loaded. So he got astride of it, and with the powder under one arm and a rammer under the other, worked out to the muzzle and rammed the charge home; then back he came and returned to his perch with the shot which he treated likewise; then back to the lanyard, and the "dog" barked, and it bit a piece out of the enemy's hull that bled in splinters of iron and wood.

This he repeated as long as the engagement lasted, and, by the time the work of "cleaning up" was accomplished, he had forgotten all about it. Imagine, then, his dismay when he was summoned to the quarter-deck. He quaked in his shoes, and racked his brain to remember what point of discipline he had violated.

The captain's voice began, and it went on until out of the buzzing sound in his ear he distinguished the words: "—Meritorious conduct. We will give you either a medal or a promotion. Which will you have?"

With an effort he pulled himself together, and answered:

"A medal. For that I can send to my mother."

It was now the turn of the officers to be astonished—for promotion was the thing preferred by all the men, as it meant privileges of rank and grog. They began to notice the young English recruit after this, and his name soon became a byword in the fleet for gallantry and unmitigated "pluck." His gold lace widened and his epaulets grew, and in a short time he had an independent command.

One of his adventures was cleverly turned, and enjoyed by him as much as any joke could be that he ever perpetrated.

In sailing up and down he found a good deal of want among the planters' families along the shores, particularly among those whose men were fighting on the wrong side. Charity knows no politics; so many a ration did he give to suffering women and children.

One family, consisting of a mother and two daughters, was especially needy, and apparently as grateful as poor. Their home became a sort of stopping place in the short anchorages; and the friendship culminated in an invitation to supper the night before the little craft under his command was to sail for Vicksburg. The note was warm and cordial, and included all the officers; also the boat's crew who were to wait at table and have a separate supper afterward.

Acceptances were sent; and at dusk officers in their best togs, pulled ashore.

The road to the house was built on piles across the bayou, and a heavy swamp lay on each side. As Captain Gorringe went along he heard, coming through the dusk from somewhere, a sharp whisper: "Massa! Massa!"

He stopped and peered right and left; but nothing was visible. He started on, and again the shrill, sibilant cry came to him:

"Massa! Massa!"

Again he stopped, and spoke roundly

"My man, step out and show yourself What do you want?"

A woolly head rose out of the swamp. Green ooze fell from the naked shoulders under it and a pair of jet-black eyes—the negroes have the only really black eyes in the world—rolled wildly about as the answer was chattered out:

"Marse Cap'en, don't go to de house. You'se gwine to be took to-night sho' Miss Ginnie she don sen' me to Marse Jim——shaming a somewhat noted guerrilla wid' a note this mawnin; and when he read it he done laugh fit to kill himself, and said, 'tell her ob co's I'll come; and I'll serve dat d—— Yankee right.' Dat d——Yankee's you, Massa; and if you gwine——O lawd! what' dat."

And down be went like a water rat.

But it was only a tramp of a boat's crew coming along the road. Captain Gorringe called upon the black diver, and got full of particulars, all of which wound up with:

"Ef Miss Ginnie eber does fine out 'bout dish yer, she'll skin me, sho's I'se bawn!"

A consultation was held, and it was decided to go back to the vessel, arm, and arrange an attack counter to that of their gentle hostess.

The guests were only a little late, and Madam and the two daughters were charmingly provoked by the delay, and graciously mollified by the excuses offered. They were especially urgent that the officers should lay aside their swords. It was so warm, had they not better open their coats and take off their sword belts? But no—the officers preferred to keep them on; and supper was discussed with relish.

Half way through the meal the dining room door was opened and a number of "butternuts" appeared with muskets and a summons to surrender.

Out of every blue jacket's breast came a revolver; and the six sailors tossed their cutlasses up in salute, and awaited orders.

Tableau!

The women shrieked and fled; and as they cleared the door a concerned whiff blew out the candles, a pistol-shot rang through the window near our Captain, and a loud cheer outside announced a not altogether pleasant surprise for "Marse Jim" and his friends. A little gunpowder and a good deal of sulphur in the shape of "swear-words" cleared the atmosphere, and "Marse Jim" and his soldiers were trotted off to the first handy gun-boat as prisoners of war.

The captain was horribly wounded at Port Hudson, and is lamed for life from it, but he is a gallant looking fellow, and the limp adds interest to his stalwart, handsome figure.

MLLE. FINGER.

Some Account of a Female Nihilist—Her Wiles and Her Works.

A correspondent, writing from St. Petersburg says: The capture of an important female Nihilist took place in the person of Mlle. Philippoff, better known under her maiden name of Finger. The Russian police officials were searching for her for about five years with success, though they had convincing proofs of her active participation in all the recent Nihilistic crimes. She was wanted for lending a helping hand to the Nihilists who were at different times digging the ground under divers railroad lines, with the object of blowing up the late Emperor's train with dynamite. She was mixed up in the celebrated robbery of the Kherson treasury vaults by the Nihilists, and is said to have been in St. Petersburg at the time of the assassination of Alexander II., having a thorough knowledge of the terrible plot. Belonging to the middle class of Russian provincial society, Mlle. Finger was rightly famed for her beauty and her remarkable smartness. She has studied medicine in the university of Zurich, Switzerland, obtaining a diploma of M. D., then she returned to Russia and married a young assistant of the Procuror of the court of Kazan; after three months of married life she left her husband and could not be laid hands on for five years, baffling all the traps set for her by the Russian detectives, but being invariably heard of in conjunction with all Nihilistic crimes of late years.

The jubilations of the Russian police and their pride at capturing Mlle. Philippoff are better imagined than described. As soon as the celebrated lady Nihilist was brought to the capital, all the officials of high standing hurried to see her, and found it hard to resist the combined power of her glib tongue and her beauty. The Chief of the Secret Police Force in St. Petersburgh—M. Orgewsky—went to see her first, with the object of impressing her with the gravity of her situation, but after a few minutes of conversation with her he beat a hasty retreat, remembering—as the gossips of the capital say—that he has been but lately married, in the presence of the Imperial couple, to the young and accomplished Princess Nathalie Shahovskoy, and being suddenly seized with a mortal fear to be unable to resist the charmer, Mlle. Philippoff. Then Count Tolstoy, the Minister of the Interior, volunteered to see the fair prisoner. He, however, being an old man, was no more afraid of the consort or the best half of his life, and, staying an hour and a half in the cell of Mlle. Philippoff, left it—as he himself subsequently owned—well nigh overpowered by the woman's arguments, feeling himself almost converted to Nihilism for an hour or so after the interview was over. The whole population of the capital is eager to see Mlle. Philippoff, but only a few old, privileged individuals are admitted to her presence, since it is seriously feared that, were the younger of the officials allowed to visit her, she possibly would succeed in persuading one of them to let her escape from prison in his clothes, the gentleman remaining behind in guise of a hostage, to be disposed of by the government.

True Ghost Stories.

London Letter to the Liverpool Mercury.

The two ghost stories told by our most eminent anatomist are as romantic in their way as any told by the Psychological society. When hardly more than a lad at Lancaster, the future defender of the vivisection was studying for the medical profession, he had a horror of the ghastly details of the business, which he imagined he could never overcome. He was cured, strange to say, by a fright. Having to take some medicine on a windy night to Lancaster Castle, he had to pass through the room in which he had taken part in dissections. Just as he entered the room with the basket of medicine under his arm, the clouds which hid the moon suddenly parted, a door slammed, and looking up, the future biologist saw what he thought was an enormous figure in white, with arms outstretched, looking down upon him.

He turned around trembling, and against the wall opposite stood another figure in white. He dropped his basket and ran. The patients in the Lancaster castle got no medicine that night; but when he returned next day and found that he had been frightened by mortuary sheets, he braced his nerves up so that he was soon collecting skulls. He made a fine set, but for a long time he could not get an Ethiopian skull. At last an negro died in Lancaster castle, and the young doctor got permission to have his head. It was again a windy night when the operation of removing the head was determined upon. But habited in his long cloak, then the fashion, and provided with a blue bag, the comparative anatomist soon had the head safely stowed away. As he left the room in which the coffin lay, however, the wind slammed the door, caught his cloak, and nearly threw him upon his face. Attempting to recover himself he lost his hold of the bag, the head fell out and rolled with increasing velocity down a flight of steps across a court yard, and settled itself upon the neck, with one eye open and the other shut, in a room where two women shrieked. The professor rushed wildly after it, took no notice of the women, seized the skull, put it in his bag again, and ran from the castle. Four or five years afterward he was attending a dying woman, who called loudly for a clergyman, to whom she had something to tell. The doctor begged her to tell him, as there was no clergyman near enough to be called in time. At length she spoke. "Oh, sir, I had a husband who was a negro, and, I fear, a bad man. He died sir in Lancaster Castle, and, oh! sir, I was standing one day in one of the rooms when my husband's head came out of the floor, and seemed to ask me to help him. And then, sir, the devil came through the floor, snatched up the head, put it into a bag, and disappeared before I could do anything. And I have never done anything. Oh, sir, what can I do for my poor husband's soul?"

Mental Relaxation.

A Washington letter says the terrible strain to which scientific mind is sometimes subjected is a fact beyond dispute. It is said that Prof. Baird, the president of the Fish Commission and the head of the great Smithsonian Institution, is a faithful reader of the New York Ledger. He has read every number of the paper from the date of its first publication, and he even reads all the continued stories. He loves to talk with scientific men about the possibilities of a forthcoming chapter, whether the lovely Lady Fitzhugh Montgomery, who has been seized by the black-bearded villian and carried off on a fiery steed in the midst of a storm that rocks the universe, will be rescued by the handsome Hugh de Villiers or not. Out of compliment to the learned professor nearly all his associates read the Ledger now, so as to be able to talk with him about his favorite heroes and heroines. The one exception is Prof. Baw, who would not, to save his immortal soul, read a story of any kind. When he wants to amuse or relax himself, the elaborate reports of the Bureau of Statistics furnish him ample material.

Over $800,000 a year is spent in this country for dolls.

FROM "PEARLS OF THE FAITH."

"Every man shall die."—Al Beidhawi.
[illegible] how there sate with Solomon
A prince of India, and there passed them by
Azrael, Angel of Death, on shadowy plumes;
With great eyes gazing earnestly, as one
Who wonders, gazing. And, because the prince
Sate with the king, he saw what the king saw,
The Djins and Angels, and saw Azrael
Fixing on him those awful searching eyes.
"What name, I pray thee, wears yon messenger?"
He asked he of the king, and Solomon
Made answer, "It is Azrael, who calls
The souls of men." "He seemed," whispered the prince,
"To have an errand unto me; bid now
That one among thy demon ministers
Waft me, upon the swiftest wing that beats,
To India, for I fear him." Solomon
Issued command, and a swift Djin sprang forth
Bearing the prince aloft, so that he came
To Coromandel ere the fruit—which fell
Out of the fig—had touched the marble floor.
Thereupon Azrael said to Solomon,
"I looked thus earnestly upon the man
In wonder, for my Lord spake, 'Take his soul
In India;' yet behold he talked with thee
Here in Judæa! Now, see, he hath gone
There where it was commanded he should die."
Then followed Azrael. In that hour the prince
Died of a hurt, sitting in India.

—*Edwin Arnold.*

CLOCK WORK.

"My! no!" said Mrs. Poysett, laughing at the very idea; "we ain't afraid to stay in the house one night 'thout men-folks. Be we, Lindy?"

"I guess not," said black-eyed Linda, cheerfully, washing her hands as a preliminary to putting the bread in the pans.

"Frank says, when John wrote him to come and stay a day over in Boston: 'You'll be afraid, mother, with all Lindy's presents in the house.' And he was real put out at first because I wouldn't have some of the neighbors come in to sleep."

"Well, I don't blame you, ef you feel's ef you could sleep—on'y two women folks," said the caller, sharp-featured Miss Haines, with prominent elbows and emphatically-clean calico. "It 'ud on'y amount to makin' up a bed for nuthin'."

"Yes," Mrs. Poysett went on, accompanying the slicing of apples for pies with the regular swing of her rocking chair, while she now and then placed a particularly thin and inviting piece of the fruit in her mouth, "that's what I thought. Ten—leven—Lindy, when you go into the other room, I wish you'd strike that clock round. It strikes one too many."

"Yes'm," said brisk Linda; and then, trying to extricate the recipe for composition cake from inevitable dreams about her wedding day, she forgot the clock—and made an incident for this story.

"Your presents are handsome, Lindy; there's no mistake about that," said the visitor, turning the conversation skillfully to the quarter toward which the town interest was just then tending.

"Yes," answered Linda, blushing a little. She had grown used to blushing of late. "People have been very kind to me."

"No more'n you deserve," said Miss Haines, oracularly, and with an emphasis that left no room for denial. "Folks say to me, 'John Willey's been pretty stiddy to go out West and make a home, 'n' then come back 'n' marry the girl he's been with ever sence they was child'en.' But I say to 'em, 'No credit to him. No more'n he'd ought'r done. Lindy's pure gold, and he's got the sense to see it.'" And she finished her eulogy on the doorstep, perhaps to avoid having the matter disputed, while Linda went back to her cooking table, laughing, and still gratefully rosy over the sense that everybody in general was far too good to her. It was a case of the smooth running of deep waters. She and John Willey had been prosaically faithful to each other for years before he asked her promise to marry him. Eighteen months ago he had gone West to set up in business as a carriage builder, and now, having prospered, was coming East for his wife. Within two days' journey of home he had written to ask Frank, Linda's brother, to meet him in Boston for a day's sight-seeing and an evening at the theater. Perhaps you would say that the ideal lover should have hastened to his lady on the wings of the wind, or with all the power of steam; but Linda thought differently.

"It was just like him—wasn't it, mother?"—she said that very morning, after Miss Haines had gone, "to think Frank would be the better for a change. I'd rather have him go to Boston for a good time than see John one day sooner. And I'm sure nobody could speak stronger than that, could they, mother?"

"I don't know what I shall do without you, Lindy," said the mother, rather irrelevantly, putting down the knife to wipe away a furtive tear with her apron. "I'm sure I don't know."

Linda was at her side in an instant, with a tear of her own, and the two women kissed, laughed, and went on with their work, as they had done a hundred times within the last fortnight. For Mrs. Poysett had the equable temperament that sometimes accompanies rotundity of form and a double chin, and Linda, besides being sensible, could not keep miserable very long at a time. Thus you perceive that circumstances were rendering it as easy as possible for them to weather the gale of coming separation.

Meanwhile, everybody in the township was not rotund and possessed of double chins, not all the houses were keepers of new and shining wedding-gifts, and, strange to say, not everybody was happy. Pete Haydon, who lived down in pan lane, was poor and savagely discouraged. He made shoes ordinarily, but that winter there were no shoes to be had. His was a fine and practiced hand; he could do all sorts of jobs, from cleaning a watch to building a chimney, but nobody saw fit to have making or mending done. There had only been four or five pieces of work since fall for Tinker Pete, for none of which could he in conscience ask more than fifteen cents. His wife fell sick, the children's clothes were too shabby for school, and just then some one tapped him on the arm and tempted him.

One morning a stranger strolled into town and stopped at Pete's little shop to ask his way. He was traveling to Southfield, so he said.

"Where had he been?"

"Oh, anywhere," airily and jauntily; "traveling about the country. Might take up with work somewhere, if I found any worth doing."

"Hard times," said Pete, looking moodily at the little red stove. "What's your trade?"

"I've been a sailor," said the man, filling his pipe—a process Pete watched greedily, for his own tobacco box was empty. "Twenty years before the mast. I should have been a captain before this time—but there's jealousies. So I got sick of it. I call myself a landsman now."

"You don't have the look of a sailor," said Pete, his eyes traveling from the shabby fur cap and the dark face with rather narrow, bold black eyes down over the shabby suit of brown.

The man gave a slight start and glanced at him keenly. "You don't think so? Well, I've been on land some time now. Salt water's easy to shake off. What might your name be?"

"Haydon—Pete Haydon."

"And mine's Job Whettles. Queer name, ain't it? Don't believe there's another like it in the country. Good day, mate. If I'm round this way again I'll look in on you."

And he did.

One day, as Pete was soldering a milk-pail for Mrs. Burge, this time whistling a little, having work to whistle over, the man came in without warning of rap or voice.

"Thought you's twenty-five mile away afore this," said Pete, plying his iron. "Take a seat."

"Things don't please me much over that way," said the fellow, pompously, again beginning to cut his tobacco, perhaps as a cover to his furtive glances. "I may stay round here a spell. Perhaps I'll do a bit of work on somebody's farm."

"Can't get it," said Pete, briefly, viewing his completed job with approval. "Ain't no farm work to be had just now."

"Well, doing chores, I mean—light work. I'm not particular how little I do for my board," with a coarse laugh.

"Folks do their own work round here," said Pete. "Some of 'em have got money enough to pay, but they're able-bodied, as it happens, and don't want a hired man round in the winter."

"Seems a pity—don't it?—that things can't be equally divided, so that you and I could have our share," said the stranger, puffing industriously at his pipe, but not forgetting to watch the tinker. "I should like to help myself to somebody's pile; now, shouldn't you? Honestly enough, of course, man. You needn't jump. I mean, suppose the young fellow that owns the big farm over there—Poysett—should say, 'Whettles, take half my bank stock. I don't need it all;' do you think I should say 'no'?"

Of course the tinker laughed at the fanciful notion. He was a sunny-tempered fellow; it hardly needed a very bright thing to provoke his mirth.

Where Whettles stayed at night was a mystery. Sometimes Pete suspected he might have slept in a barn, he turned up so tousled in the morning; often he guessed that Toppan, the saloon keeper, had given him a lodging, from the fumes that lingered about his shabby person. He had money at times, for again and again he treated Pete to a cheering glass of whisky. Pete was not used to frequenting the saloon; he did not in the least approve of it; but it happened that about this time this evil bird of prey sought his company more persistently than did any more respectable person. And Whettles was a sociable fellow; he could tell more stories in half an hour than any six of the honest people Pete knew taken together. He was, so Pete concluded, nobody's enemy but his own. It would take more time than you are willing to give, and a deeper knowledge of mental intricacies than I possess, to detail the process through which Pete was brought to the point of promising to creep into the Poysett farm house and rifle the old desk that stood between the sitting-room windows. The grocer's bill was growing longer, his wife was paler, and she worried him by entreaties to let Whettles alone and forsake Toppan's; the aggregate of such straws is not small.

The opportunity came, fitting the mood as exactly as if the mood had made it. Frank Poysett was going to Boston to meet John Willey; the "women folks" would be alone.

"You take Poysett's," said Whettles; "you know the lay of the land there; and the same night I'll try Turner's, over on the hill. We'll meet somewhere about 1, down there under the big elm, and divide. After that I'll make tracks across lots and take a train somewhere; nobody'll think of you."

Tinker Pete was equally sure of nobody suspecting him. He had always been honest—this he thought with a pause—and, being a simple-minded sort of fellow, he never calculated the effect in other people's eyes of having been seen with Whettles.

"But s'pose my courage gives out," he said uncertainly. "I don't know's I can do it, after all. It's easy enough to get in, but what if somebody should see me?" It might end in what's worse.

"Man alive!" said Whettles, impatiently. "Afraid at your time of life? Well, here's what I'll do. They go to bed early; you can have it over by midnight. Now, I'll come back that way, and if you're there and afraid to stir, I'll go in and do it myself. But, mind, I don't expect you're going to back out. If I have to do all the work, I get all the pay."

"Oh, I mean to do it fast enough," said Pete, doggedly. "Things can't be much worse off than they are now."

"And if I ain't there by 12, you'll know somethin's happened and I can't come; so you'll have to go on your own hook. But be sure you're at the big tree by 1."

Whettles, like many another skillful tactician, did not tell his catspaw all his plans. He had no intention of doing what might be done for him. It was only politic to assure Pete of helping him out should his courage fail for fear, under too great dread, that he might break away from the plan altogether. Whettles, who had as little right to this name as to many another article he had possessed at various times, was as truly an arrant coward as a villain. All his ill deeds, and they were numerous, had been done, as far as he could manage it, at the expense of somebody else. If the robbery at Turner's seemed feasible without too much danger, he would keep his word; if not, there was at hand the excuse of having been watched or prevented, and Pete could be coaxed or treated into sharing what spoil he had from the Poysetts'.

That evening Mrs. Poysett and Linda had an early tea, and, having done the in-door work, sat down for one of the quiet talks that had grown so precious because they were so soon to cease. The journey to Illinois was so long, and Linda's beginning a new life such a serious matter, that it seemed the two would never have done talking it all over. Henry, the nearest neighbor's boy, had shut up the barn long ago, the milk was strained, and the pails were washed.

"I've laid out a dozen o' them coarse crash towels for your dishes, Lindy," said Mrs. Poysett. "Yes, I know you've got a lot o' new ones; but you can't have too many o' such things. There ain't any such thing as bein' extravagant about keepin' your dishes clean and shiny. Your grandmother Poysett used to say she believed I'd like a clean towel to every cup. Lindy, how glad I am that you ain't got to live with a mother-in-law!" A husky sigh of relief was here Mrs. Poysett's tribute to the memory of the woman who had made the first ten years of her married life a discipline.

"To think John and Frank will be here to-morrow night at 7 o'clock!" said Linda dreamily. "We'll have quince for supper, won't we, Mother?"

"Yes; and I guess we'd better be abed just as early as we can get there. You be fastenin' up, and I'll wind the clock." Mrs. Poysett did that in the dark, for Linda had taken the lamp into the kitchen. "Eight! Well, I declare," said the good lady as the clock struck after she had groped her way up stairs. "And it's right, too; for Lidy put it round this mornin'. Seems to me it took you a good while," she went on, as Linda came in with the lamp. "I don't b'lieve but what you went through some extra fastenin' up, now we're alone."

"Not a bit, mother," said Linda, with a smile cut short by a yawn. "I stopped to put the cat out."

"I always think of what your father said," mused the old lady. "It was after the Hampstead murder. We never'd had our doors fastened in the world till then; and as soon as news of that come, everybody was scared to death, and your father put a button on the back door. And the first night he turned it, he laid awhile thinkin', and then says he, 'If there's only a wooden button between me and death, I guess I'll trust in the Lord and not the button.' So he went down stairs and turned it back again. What a lot of hair you have got, Lindy, and how quick you braid it!"

When Pete crept up to the house at 10, the women had been soundly asleep for two hours. He tried the kitchen window; it had no fastening, and went up noiselessly. He stepped in and stood trembling. The clock in the next room ticked with appalling loudness. His knees smote together, but it required as much courage now to flee as to remain. Perhaps for ten minutes—perhaps hours, judging by his own exaggerated reckoning—he stood in fear; and then, as the clock ticked on steadily as if it had no reference to him, his heart-beats grew fainter and his courage crawled back.

He crept toward the sitting-room door on his hands and knees. There stood the old desk, with its high spindle-legs, half of it an exaggerated shadow and half thrown into light by a shaft from the moon. Probably the key was in the lock. He had seen it there himself a dozen times—had seen Frank bring in a fat roll of bills after selling his oxen, toss them in there and put down the cover without turning the key. There had been no robberies in Balburn, and so people trusted more in human nature and less in steel and wood. But the sitting-room was so light! He should never dare go in there; the very thought of having his shadow thrown on the wall, distorted like those of the tables and chairs, gave him another sickening spasm of fear. What if there were only women in the house? Suppose one appeared? where should he hide himself? He was not a thief by nature or training. He would crouch down in a corner and wait for Whettles. He had been there ages, when the clock gave warning; ages longer, and with an alarming preliminary whir it struck twelve. He started up with an after-impulse of gratitude that he had not shrieked. When had the hour before struck?! It seemed incredible that he could have slept, but it must have been so, or, what was more probable, he had been too absorbed to hear it. It was time for Whettles. He crept back to the kitchen window and waited in the cold draught of air. Minutes passed, each seeming ten. He began to grow angry. Did the fellow mean to play him false and not come at all? As anger rose, his courage to do the deed ebbed. I do not believe conscience asserted itself very strongly. Life was harder than it had been even one day before, and there was no flour in the house now. He was still bitterly at odds with life, but the after-effects of the whisky Whettles had had given him were nervousness and irresolution. The clock gave warning for another hour. False, friendly old clock, if he could have seen your face he would have known it looked ten minutes of midnight then; instead, he believed it would strike one. Too late for Whettles. Perhaps he was now at the old elm; he would hurry there and bring him back to do his share of the work. He closed the window behind him and hurried off to the rendezvous. There was no one there. At that moment the relief of having been prevented from sin overbalanced every other feeling. Something must have happened to Whettles; perhaps he had been caught; perhaps he would say that his accomplice was waiting for him under the elm! He started on a swift run for home, to find his wife waiting for him in the moonlight.

She was too thankful at finding him sober to worry at the lateness of his coming. Being a woman of tact, she did not question, but went to sleep, while Pete lay till daybreak in a cold bath of fear, expecting a rap and summons to jail at every tapping of bough or snapping of frost-bitten nail.

Whettles had lingered about Turner's, a great house over the hill, in the hope that the guests—for there was a party that night—would take their leave. But, no; the house was lighted from chambers to parlor, and sleighs came in, instead of going away. He walked up and down in the orchard, cursing himself to keep warm. Later and later, and the singing and dancing of shadows on the curtains did not cease. He would hurry over to the Poysetts' and see if the catspaw had done his work there. He stole up to the designated window as Pete had done. No one was there. He listened, and whistled softly. The clock struck 1. He had no idea it was so late. Pete must be waiting for him at the elm. And so he, too, hurried away.

But it was only a mammoth lace-work of shadow under the elm. Where was Pete? The master villain, himself puzzled, reflected a moment. Perhaps the fellow had the money and was himself hiding it at home. Lucky thought! He would go to the house and call him up, in spite of disturbing wife and children. Then if he should refuse to share! He took the road, and, passing Toppan's saloon, noticed a dim light in the bar-room. It was rather unusual that it should be there so late, but he had known it to happen before. He had just about money enough for a dram. He tapped, and then tried the door; it was unfastened, and he went in lightly. A man in a great-coat rose from his seat by the stove and swiftly, dexterously pinioned him. Toppan, himself, always on the winning side, was there ready to help, and Whettles was arrested for his last crime.

Mrs. Poysett and Linda were afoot early the next morning, putting the house in holiday trim.

"I declare if 'tain't an hour earlier 'n I thought," said Mrs. Poysett as she came down into the sitting room, where the little air-tight was already doing its ardent best. "Lindy, you didn't strike that clock 'round yesterday, after all."

"No, mother; I forgot it," laughed Linda. "I should forget my head, nowadays, if 'twasn't fastened on."

"I'll tell you what it is," said the mother, beginning to spread the breakfast-table, "I'm just about out o' patience with that clock, strikin' the hours away afore they get here. It seems malicious, tryin' to hurry you off. Now, perhaps its only half a day's job or so; let's send for Tinker Pete and have him come up and fix it."

So the chore-boy was dispatched for Pete. He came like a culprit, uncertain whether the message was feigned to cover suspicion of him or not. But no one could look into Mrs. Poysett's clear eyes for a moment, or hear Linda's laugh, with even a lingering fear that either had anything to conceal. When they described the clock's malady, I am inclined to think Pete was as near being faint with surprise as ever man was in his life, and I think he touched the worn old clock-case reverently, thanking it for keeping his deeds honest, however he had sinned in thought. He stayed to dinner, and Mrs. Poysett put up a pail of goodies for the children. On his way home he heard the news: Whettles had been arrested and taken away on an early train. Again he walked in fear and trembling; his hair grew used to standing on end in those days. He expected an interview with Nemesis concerning his intended crime, but, whether justly or unjustly, Nemesis stayed away.

The wedding? It was a very quiet one, and the happy pair went away next morning, followed by blessings and old shoes. Frank had had such an extravagantly good time in Boston that he felt he could only counterbalance it by plunging into work deeper than ever. So he began cutting the timber in the old wood lot, and hired Tinker Pete to chop there every day till spring.

"GRAN'MA AL'A'S DOES."

I want to mend my wagon,
And has to have some nails;
Just two, free will be plenty—
We're going to haul our rails;
The splendidest cob fences
We're makin' ever was!
I wis' you'd help us find 'em—
Gran'ma al'a's does.

My horse's name is Betsey;
She jump'd and broked her head;
I put her in the stable
And fed her milk and bread.
The stable's in the parlor—
We didn't make no muss;
I wis' you let it stay there—
Gran'ma al'a's does.

I's goin' to the cornfield,
To ride on Charley's plough;
I 'spect he'd like to have me,
I wants to go just now.
Oh, won't I gee up awful,
And whoa like Charley whoas!
I wis' you wouldn't bozzer—
Gran'ma never does.

I wants some bread and butter;
I's hungry worstest kind;
But Taddie mustn't have none,
'Cause she wouldn't mind.
Put plenty sugar on it;
I tell you what, I knows
It's right to put on sugar—
Gran'ma al'a's does.

FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

The Two Little Teachers.

Louis was eating his breakfast cakes one morning, when mother went to the door to see about the milk.

"Louis," she said, as she came in, "I saw a model of the suspension bridge out on the end of the front porch."

Louis had seen the Brooklyn bridge, when he was in New York, and the workmen far up and out among the wires, looking like spiders in a web, and he had quite a curiosity to see the model of such a structure. So, of course, he ran out, and papa walked along, too, to have a look at the long spider's web stretched from one post to the other, holding a drop of moisture from the fog in the center.

"That was what suggested the suspension bridge to Sir Samuel Brown," said mother, as they sat down again at table. "He was walking along his garden path one dewy morning, just like this, studying how to build a cheap bridge across the Tweed. Right across his path, as if to stop his progress, hung a little spider's rope, heavy with dew. 'Why not make a bridge like that, and hang it on ropes or chains?' he thought. The more he studied it over the plainer grew the plan, and so suspension bridges were invented, and have become such a great success. The little spider was the teacher God sent to give a lesson to the great engineer."

"Another great inventor," said papa, "learned a lesson from an insect not half so sharp as the spider. It was the poor, little ship worm that taught Sir I. Brunel how to build his Thames tunnel. He saw how the little creature, with his shield upon his head, perforated the hard wood, now in this direction and now in that, and when his track was made he covered all the sides with a kind of varnish. Copying his work on a large scale, he built a shield, under which he was able to dig into the earth under the river, and so his great tunnel was built."

Papa took from a cabinet in the room a bit of ship's timber that had been riddled by this little borer, and showed it to Louis, and pointed out the fact that, however close the walls lay to each other, they never ran into each other. It was quite a little lesson in philosophy for a seven-year-old, but the web and the specimen helped to impress it quite deeply on his memory. When he saw a spider's rope bridge ever after, he would be quite apt to think of the valuable invention which it once suggested.

A Brave Chinese Baby.

He was little more than a baby, certainly not more than three or four years old; and the queer wide clothes he wore made him look so short, at first sight, it seemed a miracle he could walk at all. He was all alone in the house; in fact he was all alone in the village. Every other house but his was shut up tight, the door locked, and all the people gone away fishing. What a predicament, to be sure, for a four-year-old boy to be left in! The more I think of it, the more I think he was one of the very bravest fellows ever born. Many a man has got a great name for being a hero without having shown half the courage that this little chap did when he toddled into the street to meet us.

It was a Chinese fishing village, on the shore of the Pacific ocean, a few miles from Monterey, in California. There are several such villages on that coast, and, to Americans, they are very curious places to see.

The door of the brave baby's house stood wide open, and, as soon as he heard the sound of our carriage wheels, he came running to see what was coming. We stopped the carriage and got out. He looked at us for a minute with a steady gaze, then turned around, and waddled back as fast as his fat little legs would carry him into the dark recesses of his house. We thought he had run away to hide. Not a bit of it. In a few seconds, back he came, holding up to us a big abalone shell, tightly grasped in both his chubby hands; then he laid it on a bench by the door, waddled back, got another, brought it out and laid it down; then still another.

In all the houses in the fishing villages there are great baskets of these abalone shells kept to sell to travelers, and the baby had, no doubt, often seen his mother bring them out and offer them to people passing by. So he thought they might be what we had come for. As he held out shell after shell toward us, he fixed his queer, narrow, slanting, little eyes on us with an expression of anxiety and inquiry that was pathetic. When he saw that we did not want the shells, he went back again, still farther into the recesses of the cabin, and, bringing out a tin dipper with a little water in it, offered that to us.

YES, MAKE THEM HAPPY.

How dear to the heart of the housekeeping woman
Are comforts of which so few architects tell;
Nice children, good servants, and plenty of room in
The well-fitted mansion in which they must dwell;
But first of the blessings kind fortune can give her,
If she in the city or country abide,
Is that which she longs for and covets forever,
The big, airy closet, her joy and her pride—
The roomy, clean closet, the well-ordered closet,
The big, airy closet, her joy and her pride.

The house may be perfect from garret to cellar,
Well lighted, well aired, with cold water and hot;
And yet to the eye of a feminine dweller,
If closetless, all is as if it were not.
How oft she has sunk like a dove that is wounded,
How oft she has secretly grumbled and sighed,
Because she saw not, though with all else surrounded,
The big, airy closet, her joy and her pride—
The roomy, clean closet, the well-ordered closet,
The big, airy closet, her joy and her pride.

Fond husbands, who fain would have home be an Eden,
For you and your Eves, all complete as a whole;
To read in, to write in, to sleep in, to feed in,
Forget not the closets so dear to the soul:
But build them in corners, in nooks, and in crannies,
Wherever a closet may harbor or hide,
And give to your Marys, your Kates and your Annies,
The big, airy closets, their joy and their pride—
The roomy, clean closets, the well-ordered closets,
The big, airy closets, their joy and their pride.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

A Distracted Young Mother.

E. W. in New York Post: "What shall I do?" writes one who signs herself a "distracted young mother." "My pretty house, once almost a model, so far as order and neatness were concerned, is exactly the reverse on account of the depredations of a boy three years old." It may be a comfort to the "distracted mother" to know that a first child in a house frequently produces these results, but it rarely happens with a second child. The mother learns through grief that very early in the baby's life he must be taught to let things alone, and I believe it is a mistaken notion to clear a room of books, bric-a-brac, etc., at the advent of a boy. A child should be accustomed to these things, and accustomed to let them alone until old enough to handle them properly. It is not too much to say that most of the true and excellent housewife's methods are developed after the manner in which Donatello gained a moral nature, through grief, if not through crime. It often occurs to me to pity a first boy instead of the young mother, on account of the experiments which are and must be tried upon him. It is possible to teach even the first baby to keep his "hands off." "Distracted mother" may wish just here to use the argumentum ad hominem and say, "Did your boy let things alone after the fashion you suggest?" And I can truthfully say that he never injured a book or tore a paper or defaced any of his mother's treasures, though of the nature and habit which made me recall Bret Harte's Lines on a Naughty Little Boy Sleeping whenever I saw him tucked up in bed at night. If the first offense is punished and an impression of wrong-doing fixed in his mind, the task of teaching will grow less and less.

Inexpensive Molds for Wax Leaves.

The following directions for making inexpensive molds, to be used for molding leaves of wax, are given by one who thoroughly understands the details of wax flower work:

Have a very smooth pine board, a foot and a half square, wash it off well with cold water, having it already clean. (This is done to dampen it.) Pin each leaf of which you wish a mold down firmly, with the under side next to the board. Now mix up some good plaster of Paris, with cold water, into a rather thick but perfectly smooth batter. Dip this batter, and pour quickly over each leaf, putting it on until half an inch thick. In half an hour you may take a pin or penknife and remove the leaf. In another hour varnish the inside of your molds with a thin varnish made of gum shellac dissolved in a little alcohol. When dry they are ready for use. When you wish to mold your leaves, have ready spool, wire and wax the shade of green of the leaf you desire to imitate. Cut off a piece of wire and wind it with a narrow strip of the green wax. Now dip your mold in water, shake off drops and lay on it a piece of wax lengthwise. Press down gently and then lay in your stem in the center. Now lay on another piece of wax and press firmly down all around. Then lift from mold with a penknife. Cut the edges in points or scallops as the natural leaf may be, using small sharp scissors first dipped in cold water. Tint the edges with a little moist carmine (oil paint) and group according to the natural flower.

A Chapter on Curtains.

There is no one thing that adds so much to the furnishing of a room as curtains. With a good carpet, nice walls, and tasty curtains, though you may have little furniture in your room, it will look quite elegant. There is no greater mistake made by people furnishing than putting all their money into a parlor set and leaving only enough to buy dark shades for their windows. Where a house is without shutters, dark shades seem a necessity; but uglier things could not have been thought of than the present fashionable shades—dark grey and brown. They make the house gloomy within, and look, outside, as if no one lived in the house.

For shades, there is nothing prettier than white, and nothing wears much better. I have some that have been in use five years, and do not look so very bad yet. The dust slips off of Holland very easily, and if the large brass rings are attached to pull them down with, they can be kept free from finger marks. But inside the shades some drapery is necessary to give a graceful appearance to the windows. These can be of Swiss, scrim, or Canton flannel as one fancies. If the windows are a north look out, Swiss could be used very well; these are pretty made to part in the center, and edged with antique or coarse torchon lace, and at the top set in large box-plaits and fastened to rings slipped on a pole. It is not necessary to purchase the heavy, expensive poles and rings at the stores, if you chose to manufacture your own. Have a pole turned at the carpenter's a little longer than the width of the window; into the end fasten a knob, which can be bought at a hardware store, together with martingale rings of iron, which can be covered with crocheting of in brown zephyr. Sew these at equal distances along your curtains, and hang them on two large hooks, which can be purchased at the hardware store. The curtains should only reach the floor; loop them back a little below the middle of the window with ribbon, and not at the window sill as formerly.

For a door, a pretty curtain is made of tarlatan, very full, gathered on a string at the top and bottom; part it in the middle, and tie back to each side with a ribbon, so that the opening forms a diamond. Inside of this have a red or white shade to draw down for privacy. A very pretty way to fix a window looking out upon an unpleasant scene, is to dissolve Epsom salts in beer until it is the consistency of cream, and put it upon the glass with a sponge. It will form the most beautiful shapes—equal to Jack Frost's paintings. This arrangement keeps out ugly sights, but does not keep out the light. If the curtains are made of Canton flannel, the trimmings should be broad bands of another contrasting color, put a foot from the top, directly across the curtain, and on a line with the window sill place another band. Nine inches, at least, in width should the bands be; line the curtains with thin cambric, and trim on the edges with worsted fringe, which comes in beautiful shades from 20 to 50 cents a yard. If you would like them more elaborate, there are beautiful strips of wool canvas, about six inches wide, to be had in all colors, which can be embroidered in any of the pretty stitches now used, and used as bands, instead of another shade of Canton flannel. These strips come for afghans, but can be used for a number of articles where stripes are employed. They are in nearly all colors, and are 50 cents a yard. Very heavy, grey linen is also used for curtains; along the edge the pattern of the linen is outlined in worsted or crewels. With the great abundance of material it is very easy in these days to make home beautiful, if one has taste; and one cannot do that with plenty of money unless they have taste. The great trouble with many homes is, there is too much mixture in them. To have everything one must have a large house; and when people learn to furnish houses according to the house we shall see more pretty homes. Furnish cottages in cottage furniture, and leave the massive style for larger houses.

Household Hints.

It is sometimes hard to decide what to have for the luncheon, which in many homes takes the place of the midday dinner. If a family is fond of oysters one need never be wholly at a loss. Here is one way to serve them: Get them in the shell; wash the shells perfectly clean, and lay them on a bed of coals; have your table spread, and on it have some thin slices of bread, some cream crackers, butter, pepper and salt, celery if in season; if not, pickles of some kind. Have the milk and water hot, ready to stir the chocolate in, so that it may go to the table delicately and freshly made with the oysters. When the oysters are done the shells will open; have ready some butter, made soft by standing on the hearth of the stove, but do not melt it; put a little lump on each oyster, and it will melt there. The upper shell should be removed, of course, but serve the oyster on the lower one. Chocolate is recommended in place of tea or coffee, as the children may be allowed to drink that.

Notwithstanding the well-authenticated fact that William Cullen Bryant ran alone at the age of one year, with no evil after consequence, the mother of the average baby had best take heed to its small ways and not let an ambitious infant stand upon its feet too soon. It is a great temptation to try a good many times a day to see just how tall the baby really is, and he or she takes such delight in pressing the small feet against something firm and unyielding that it is no wonder that a good many first babies do not have straight limbs. Baby should also not be put to rest on the same side too frequently, and it is often a good plan to turn him over gently, and he will take a longer nap than usual if this can be accomplished without waking him.

A rich cream for dessert is made of one pint of milk, three eggs, three tablespoonfuls of manioc, one cup of sugar, and a tablespoonful of vanilla. Let the milk boil, and while it is boiling stir in the manioc and the yolks of the eggs with the sugar beaten in with them. When the cream is cold stir in the vanilla—and, by the way, vanilla should never be put in any custard while it is at the boiling point, or very hot, as it loses its best qualities and is rendered almost tasteless. The whites of the eggs should be beaten to a stiff froth, and be put on the top of the cream. Beat a tablespoonful of powdered sugar with them. Put the cream in a glass dish, and serve in small saucers with a spoonful of jelly dropped in the center.

A pretty scrap bag is made by taking four pieces of Java canvas a quarter of a yard deep; cut the corners off so that the pieces shall be pointed at bottom and rounding at the top. If of blue all-wool Java, work in embroidery silk a pretty design on each piece, a fan on one, a Kate Greenaway figure on another, in bright colors, yellow and pink being especially pretty. In order to have a guide to work by, trace the design on some very thin paper, paste this to the canvas, and, after working the lines, pull the paper carefully out; then, with worsted the color of the canvas, crochet one or two rows of close work around each piece and crochet them together; finish with a cord and two tassels, and have either a ribbon to hang it by or another cord and two tassels, or a cord alone.

A suet pudding which is not too rich helps to make variety at the dinner table. Here is an excellent recipe: One cup of chopped suet, one cup of raisins, stoned and chopped, one cup of sweet milk, four cups of flour, one cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, and one of soda; steam for three hours. This makes a large pudding, enough for a dozen people, and half the quantity may, of course, be used. If you have an old-fashioned cake tin with a spout in the center, it is the very best kind of dish to steam this pudding in. Serve hot, with sour or wine sauce. This pudding is good the second day after it is made, and seems even lighter after the second steaming than after the first.

Dried corn ought to be made palatable, and be frequently seen on the dinner table, but many people who like corn dislike this stuff because it is not cooked properly; it should always be put to soak in lukewarm water the afternoon of the day before it is to be eaten. Do not throw away the water in which it is soaked, or then you lose much of the best there is in the corn. Then early, at least two hours before dinner, put it in a saucepan over the fire, and let it cook slowly, but steadily, until it is tender. A little cream added to the milk, butter, pepper, and salt, are desirable, and a teaspoonful of sugar will sometimes do wonders in giving flavor to the dish.

To make an appetizing beef stew, take out the bone and bind the pieces of beef tightly, putting a lemon, pared and cut in two, and some herbs in before binding. Place it in as small a stew-pan or kettle as will allow of its being covered with water. Let it cook slowly and gently; do not add any water unless absolutely necessary. Slice a large onion and fry it brown, and add to the water also any sliced vegetables you choose; or cook the vegetables in a kettle by themselves and serve on the platter with the beef. If you do not add any water you will have very rich gravy, and a portion of it may be reserved for soup stock.

The small round stands seen in almost every sitting room are made ornamental by having a lambrequin tacked to the edge. Cover the top of the stand with crash, and crochet a lambrequin of the fish-cord so much used for various articles. Make the lambrequin just as you make the tidies, with close work and with open spaces through which ribbons are to be run. Finish with fringe from three to four inches deep. Have the lambrequin, with the fringe added, reach to where the legs of the stand join the standard.

A pretty way to cover the upper part of the back of a handsome chair is to buy a towel of fine quality, and with heavily fringed ends; tie the center of the towel with a ribbon or cord tightly so that the ends of the towel are left hanging like the ends of a necktie; put the tied center of the towel in the middle of the back of the chair, and spread the ends out, putting a bow of ribbon at the center where the towel is tied. This is a particularly good tidy for a gentleman's high-backed chair, as he may lean his head on either side without soiling the chair.

Something new in cake is devoutly desired by most housekeepers. Here it is: Bake in a large tin one cake which, when risen and baked, shall be not more than two inches deep. Take from the tin carefully, and frost thickly over the top with boiled frosting in which, directly after taking it from the stove, you have stirred English walnut meats. Chop the meats not so fine, however, that they may not be readily distinguished. Cut in pieces about two inches wide and four long. For the cake itself use any good white cake recipe. Flavor with lemon or vanilla. This is delicious.

If the carpet in your sitting room is becoming thin, and you think it will last but a short time longer, buy the new carpet now, if possible, and let the old one rest through the summer. Have it thoroughly cleaned, aired, and sunned, and then lay it away. A carpet treated in this way will sometimes bear the wear of several winters, whereas, if kept down the whole year, it will not last more than one.

An agreeable dish for dessert is made in this way: Line a deep pie-plate with rich crust, put a layer of red raspberry jam on this, and cover with a mixture made by beating three eggs, one cup of powdered sugar, a tablespoonful of butter; flavor with a very little almond extract; put this smoothly over the jam; bake till the crust is done; serve with cream.

To make a so-called oyster pie fill a shallow pudding dish with oysters, cream, pepper, salt and butter. Let them stand on the top of the stove until boiling; then cover the top of the dish with a rich crust about half an inch thick; bake until the crust is browned delicately. Serve hot. This is a delicious side dish, to be eaten with any kind of fowl or game.

A pretty tidy is made by embroidering a spray of flowers or a bird on a small square of satin; then put a band of satin around this; have it of a contrasting color; then another band outside of this, and finish with fringe. If the satin is of a bright color and of good quality, it needs no other decoration.

Presbytery of Grand Forks.

The Presbytery of Grand Forks met at Fisher, Tuesday evening, for its spring meeting, and was opened with a sermon by the Rev. N. W. Cary. Rev. J. C. Cherryholmes was elected moderator, and Rev. George S. Baskervill, clerk. This morning's session was mainly occupied with routine business. Rev. F. W. Iddings, with Rev. J. P. Schell of Euclid as alternate, was elected the ministerial delegate to the general assembly, to meet at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., in May. The Presbyterial missionary reported the following items of general interest: Churches have been organized at Minto and Ardock. At Minto $1,200 was subscribed toward a church building. Bathgate is taking steps to build. Crookston has resumed work on a church to cost $3,000. In the old Presbytery of Red River, now divided into those of Pembina, Grand Forks and Red River, $50,000 has been placed in church buildings in the last three years, and during the last year $15,450 for manses and $18,500 in aid of the ministers employed. These churches have a membership of about 1,500, and have 2,000 enrolled in their Sunday schools. They have made unprecedented progress and the churches at Fergus Falls, Casselton, Mapleton, Moorhead, Fargo, Jamestown, Bismarck, Hamilton, Bathgate, Grand Forks, Ardoch, Minto and Forest River have already reached a position of self-support. The Presbytery adjourned to meet at Grand Forks in about two weeks.

Died for an Advertisement.

Paris Letter: The 18th inst. a hand-bill distributor on one of the quays lavished his hand-bills on the crowd. The hand-bills were in appearance like bank notes of 1,000f. A man who was favored with three of them examined them closely and carefully put them in his purse. A footpad watched him, followed, and at an opportune moment knocked him down, snatched the purse and made off as fast as he could go. Hue and cry were at once raised. The crowd joined in the chase. The thief, close pressed, and seeing escape impossible, leaped in the river and was drowned.

Michigan Wheat.

DETROIT, Mich., April 13.—For April the secretary of state has received official returns from 668 townships in the southern four tiers of counties, where 85 per cent of the wheat crop is grown. 15 per cent of the acreage is reported killed. Of the remainder, 17 per cent is below the condition one year ago, when wheat was in fine condition, having been injured but little during the preceding winter. The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed in eight months, August to March, is 10,741,002; estimated amount held for market by farmers, 3,000,000 bushels. Apples promise 93 per cent and peaches 67 per cent of an average crop.

Tough Story, or Facts.

Brainerd Journal: Wm. Grimmer, of Sauk Rapids, who has just returned from some of the upper Mississippi lumber camps, reports that there are eight dead Indians, who died of small pox, now lying unburied at Caldwell's camp. He also says that seven white men who died of the same disease and were buried in the snow last winter are now exposed, the snow having melted. This latter statement seems hardly credible, however, and we think that Mr. Grimmer must have been misinformed.

It never fails to stop a cough, Ubert's Tar, Boneset and Honey. 25c. All druggists.

DEATHLESS SONG.

You have praise for the songs I sing;
You listen with happy ear,
And you lean your heart to hear,
As the melodies rise and ring,
And tremble and swell and surge
To emotion's uttermost verge.

I say the songs are not mine:
They are parts of the mighty whole
That flows from the over-soul,
And I give them a name and sign,
And haply your heart is stirred
By the music I first have heard.

If the songs that I sing for you
Are helpful, or strong, or true,
'Tis because in some moment's grace
Mine ear has been tuned aright,
And I catch, with divine delight,
Some strain, pure, high, and strong,
Of the perfect eternal song
That fills all time and space—
Some strain from the farthest skies,
Some chord from the nearest shore,
Of the song that ever has been, and is,
And shall be for evermore.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

Women's Work in India.

Joseph Cook, in a recent Monday lecture, said: There are eight principal reforms that ought to be instituted at once in India: Zenana teaching by female missionaries; homes for temporary assistance to women; female medical missionaries; female schools; admission of women to university examinations; abolition of child marriages by law; a pure gospel taught to the whole community; native helpers in abundance; and new fashions set by imperial courts and by the upper classes. "A new leader of reform," he says, "has lately appeared in India, in the person of a learned young Brahmin widow, Ramabai, whose eloquence holds great audiences spellbound in Bombay and Poonah, and other important cities, as she dwells on the evils of child marriages, the education of females, the remarriage of widows, and the folly of the caste system. Since the Ganges began to roll, no such figure as Ramabai has been reflected in its waters. Japan, however, has gone further of her own impulse in the direction of education for women than any other Asiatic nation, and the reform has there the patronage of the highest persons in the court. It will not go backward. Put female education in Japan into the hands of Almighty God, and under his guidance the reform in that empire may become the day star of the amelioration of woman's condition throughout the millions of Asia. The wail of the billows of humanity in India, in the Malay peninsula, in Asia at large, especially in China; in the East Indies, in the Fiji islands, and even in the Dark Continent, may one day turn into a shout of rejoicing. Provided only that the Occident does its duty, this transition may be swift; but, if the wail goes on for a century or two more, I believe it will sound in our ears at the judgment day. We have power to send medical missionaries to these populations; we have power to send both secular and sacred education to women throughout Asia; and he who knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is a sin. Let this wail sound in the ears of sensitive women! Let it sound in the ears of strong men! Let it fill the whole sphere of Occidental Christendom, until we are aroused to make God's opinion our own as to what should be done for women in Asia, Africa and all the isles of the sea!"

Buddhism a Fraud.

Bishop Schereschiewsky, the Episcopal missionary bishop of Shanghai, China, in a recent appeal for aid in his work, combats the idea that all religions have their claims, that Christianity is merely one of many religions, and that in Buddhism especially—the prevailing religion of Eastern Asia—there is much that is good, so much that is identical with Christianity, that it were as well not to disturb this ancient religion—as perhaps those who entertain this feeling are apt to think it—and, leave "well enough alone." "For more than twenty years," he says, "I have been a student of Buddhism, I have thoroughly studied the Buddhist books—which in themselves constitute a vast literature—I have talked with hundreds of Buddhist priests and monks, Chinese, Mongolian and Thibetan; I have visited many Buddhist temples; I have even lived in such. Therefore, laying aside all mock modesty, in a matter that so closely concerns the church; I feel competent to state that a more gigantic system of fraud, superstition and idolatry than Buddhism, as it is now, has seldom been inflicted by any false religion upon mankind. It is true that Buddhism is not devoid of teachings in which there is much that is good and noble. But as a religious system it is utterly ineffectual to mold or guide the souls or the bodies of men. I am prepared to prove as well—should circumstances so permit me—that Christianity antedates Buddhism, so far as we know of the latter from its literature. My own experience has convinced me that Confucianism is much to be preferred to Buddhism and whatever we find of good among the Chinese may be traced to the influence of Confucianism. And I believe that every intelligent missionary in China will bear me out in this assertion. In the meantime I content myself with saying that the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ alone is able to save us both in soul and in body, both individually and nationally."

Religious Differences Between England and Ireland.

Boston Pilot: A great deal has been said about the unhappy effect of the religious differences between England and Ireland, as if there were some reason or excuse here for the ill-treatment of the latter country. This is nonsense. The English plunder of Ireland was begun by Catholics. The subversion of Ireland was, in the first place, a policy of Catholic England. And Catholic England of to-day, what there is of it, is as selfish, cruel and unjust to Ireland as Protestant England. The London Tablet thoroughly represents Catholic England, and it as thoroughly sympathized with Forster's policy and his attack on Parnell, as a conniver at murder and outrage, as any political Tory in England. The Tablet asserts that Mr. Parnell had "consented to profit" by criminal associations, and that his charges against the English government for picking and packing juries in Ireland were "atrocious." On another page will be found Mr. Parnell's amendment to the address from the crown, in which he enumerates the dreadful conditions of life in Ireland under the coercion law at present in force. Of this amendment, our Catholic contemporary, the Tablet, says: "We are ready to bear with political extravagance and to oppose an unending patience to political malice, but this wanton attempt to weaken the hands of justice at the moment when it is beginning to get the upper hand in its long struggle with crime, seems outside the pale of pardon." The fact is, when a robber wants to hold his plunder, he will do it with the same disregard of truth and justice whether he be Catholic or Protestant. So long as England holds Ireland in thrall for her own selfish interests, and simply because she is stronger, she will lie and misrepresent to justify herself.

Religious Awakening in Russia.

Religious Herald: While nihilism has been threatening Russia with social chaos, there has been quietly going on a deeply interesting religious awakening among the peasants, especially in the southern part of the empire, that betokens good. The name given to the subjects of this religious movement is Stundists. That is, they are prayer-meeting persons. They meet to read the scriptures, sing gospel hymns and pray. A town where the Stundists have established themselves is distinguished from other Russian towns by its cleanliness and thrift, the diminution of drunkenness, the prompt payment of public taxes, the industry, frugality and honesty of the people. No threat of noble or magistrate, no pressure of necessity, no tears of wife or children, no prospect of certain ruin, could keep a peasant from indulging in drunkenness. But what none of these things could do has been accomplished by the grace of God through the instrumentality of these prayer meetings. And not in the south of Russia, but in St. Petersburg and in Northern Ural, these evangelical meetings have been established. The priests of the Greek churches and their adherents oppose them fiercely, but still the work goes on. This is the bow of promise in the storm cloud that overhangs Russia.

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

The Congregationalist gives some correspondence that recently took place between a Western home missionary superintendent and a young man just ordained who was looking for a position. He was invited to take charge of a mission field, when he would be assured of a salary of $800 a year. He looked over the field, and, seeing that there would be some hard work to do, declined to go. The missionary very properly rebuked this spirit, and tells him plainly that he is not truly called to the ministry. A young man in any calling in life must be willing to begin at the foot of the ladder if he expects to succeed. And there is no good reason why the clerical calling should be exempt from this wholesome rule.

—Great preparations are being made throughout Germany for the celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of Luther's birth, the 10th of November next. Several statues are to be erected. Preparations are being made for the publication on a grand scale of a complete edition of his works. At Eisleben, Luther's birthplace, the day is to be commemorated by the inauguration of a statue—a monumental image of the great reformer. Emperor William and the crown prince have both, it is understood, promised to be present. The unveiling is to be done by the venerable chief of united Germany, the most prominent representative of Continental Protestantism.

According to the Rev. Dr. Robinson of Providence, R. I., the Baptists have made wonderful progress since 1830. There are 2,350,000 communicants. Of these two-thirds are in the Southern States. In these States they have twelve educational institutions, with 2,151 pupils, paying liberally for their education. In the Northern States, according to the same authority, the Baptists number 775,000.

The mission of the American Presbyterian board in Japan reports the following statistics: Present adult membership of its churches, 988; additions during the year, 224; male missionaries, 10; female missionaries, 13; stations, 4; organized churches, 16; ordained preachers and pastors, 5.

Mr. Moody writes to a friend that he had hundreds of conversions among the students of Oxford and Cambridge. Arrangements are already making for the work of the celebrated evangelist and his co-laborer, Sankey, in London next autumn.

The Congregational ministers of Chicago have taken the first step toward reforming the divorce laws by refusing to marry those who have been divorced for other than scriptural reasons.

In Kentucky no clergyman or preacher of any denomination can become a member of the legislature.

Pere Hyacinthe and his wife will visit the States on a lecturing tour next summer.

A widespread religious movement is in progress among the people of Finland.

To-day 3,500 Christian ministers are at work in India.

INWARDNESS OF THE PARK PLAN.

One of the Company Tells of the Trials and Semi-Triumphs of the Yellowstone Park Improvement Company—Uncle Rufus Hatch's Connection.

A gentleman intimately connected with the National Park Improvement syndicate, from its inception to date, was interviewed yesterday as to the past of the company, and requested to clear up some matters which have heretofore been but partially elucidated. Numerous questions were put, the answers to which will be found in the appended abstract of his statements, which have all the weight possible to be given by the utterances of one thoroughly on the inside:

I have been and am greatly surprised at the hostility shown by a large portion of the press of the Northwest to a plan the fulfillment of which would only redound to the advantage of Minnesota, Dakota and Montana, and my surprise is the greater knowing, as I do, that the opposition started with the Union Pacific, and was intended to be directly inimical to the road of the Northwest—the Northern Pacific. Senator Vest has been attorney for the Union Pacific for years, and Representative Valentine of Colorado, who was the first opponent of the lease in congress, is also in the employ of the Union Pacific. I have this from fellow members of congress. Vest and Valentine were simply earning their fees. Now, much has been said about Secretary Joslyn's part in the matter. Let me explain this. In the early summer of 1882, Mr. Hobart of the Northern Pacific and myself went to Washington to see Secretary Teller, who had been in office but a short time. I was known to him, Hobart was not, and Mr. Windom went with us to the interior department to vouch for our responsibility—only that and nothing more. Then and subsequently Mr. Windom's interest in the scheme begun and ended with the interest he showed us as constituents. We laid the outline of our plans before Secretary Teller, and though evidently impressed with it he was offish at first and finally referred us to Assistant Secretary Bell. The latter gentleman studied the details carefully and

PRONOUNCED THE PLAN ADMIRABLE.

He said he would recommend it to Mr. Teller as fair, honorable and excellent, and as he then knew that his term of office was drawing to a close his recommendation was removed from any suspicion of interested motives. He said the department was besieged with applications for park privileges from irresponsible parties, and he was glad to favor a plan which left the government arbiter of the destinies of the park. His recommendation was made to Mr. Teller, and that gentleman, after further examination, notified us that if we would come to Washington he would sign the lease. We asked when, and he said at any time. We went on at once—in July, 1882—but Mr. Teller had been called to Colorado. He had left instructions with Assistant Secretary Joslyn, however, to sign the contract on behalf of the government, which he did, as directed by his superior. That was all Joslyn had to do with it, other than expressing his belief that the plan was a meritorious one. Now for the plan itself. It was, in brief, an agreement on the part of responsible gentlemen to put improvements to the value of $1,000,000 into the park for the benefit and accommodation of the public. The government retained an absolute sovereignty. The company bound themselves to furnish hotels and other accommodations at such points as the government directed, to establish and maintain stages and other means of transportation, livery, etc.; to hire and provide a suitable corps of guides; to build telegraph lines which were to be used gratis by the government. A portion of the men in the employ of the company were to be held at the disposal of the government to aid in keeping the peace and protecting all objects of interest and curiosity—to assist the governmental constabulary; in fact, there was an absolute provision that not a single obstruction should be placed in the way of visitors affecting one single object of interest. All fees and perquisites of any conceivable sort were stringently prohibited. The schedule of prices charged was to be submitted to the secretary of the interior, and when approved by him printed and conspicuously posted. A violation of a single specification of the contract—the collection of an unauthorized nickel from a visitor—rendered void the whole lease and made the improvements liable to confiscation. The plans of the hotels had to be approved by the secretary, and, in short, the government was left in absolute and incontestable control. Private persons were not to be prevented in any manner from coming into the park with their own horses and vehicles, camping out if they wanted to, and living there for all time if they felt so disposed. Then, beside all this, the company were to pay an annual rental to the government of $2 per acre for all land used. Competition was debarred in the original lease, for, of course, the company didn't want to spend $1,000,000 and then meet with competition from Tom, Dick and Harry. The cutting of timber and establishment of a saw mill to provide lumber for building improvements was also permitted, but the public was absolutely protected in all its rights, and extortion was rendered absolutely impossible.

PROTECTION OF GAME.

As to game, the company were the very first to memorialize the secretary, asking that he recommend the passage of a stringent law prohibiting the killing of any game—except clawed and predatory animals—within the limits of the park. It was manifestly to our interest to protect all the objects of interest in the park, the game among them, and thus add to its attractiveness as a resort. It was the intention of the company to make the park a model for the world—a place where all could come and be entertained at moderate rates, and in the best manner possible. I want to speak of Rufus Hatch's connection with the company. He was never thought of at first; but when he was West on the Northern Pacific Mr. Hobart met him accidentally and chanced to tell him of the plan. Mr. Hatch became very enthusiastic over it at once and said he would secure the money. He regarded the honor of the presidency of the company, afterwards accorded him, as a very great one, and was desirous of enlisting many prominent men in the scheme—Conkling, Merrick and scores of other prominent citizens of the republic of all parties and classes North and South. He thought it might be made a cosmopolitan as well as national, and determined to secure participants among the great ones of Europe. Had the original scheme been carried into effect this summer would have seen a perfect rush of the titled and wealthy to the park, and the Northwest would have been by so much the gainer. Mr. Hatch. It is only fair to him to say, did not expect pecuniary gain in any way and his purpose was to distribute the goodly portion of his stock to the permanent ones referred to. But the determined opposition met with from the Union Pacific road, and its paid attorneys crippled the plan sadly. We will yet achieve success, I believe, but not, I fear, as soon, or to the standard originally proposed.

SHORN OF ITS GREATNESS.

Through the efforts of its enemies the original plan has been curtailed. An amendment was attached which allowed the taking of but ten acres within the park. It was the intention to thus debar us from erecting more than one hotel, but we have gotten over that by dividing the ten acres into seven different sites. It doesn't give us room for stables, etc., but Secretary Teller says go ahead and put our stables and buildings where we must, and the department will protect us. Much valuable time has been lost, however, and we will only be able to complete one hotel—that at the Mammoth springs—this season. I forgot to mention that among our opponents were army officers, many of whom are bitterly opposed to the opening of the park to the people. They have long regarded the place as a sort of military preserve and under the old condition of things the military were about the only ones who had any chance to get in or out comfortably. But the case is by no means hopeless. I have private advices that Mr. Hatch, who is now on the Atlantic en route to New York, has succeeded in placing abroad the $1,000,000 in bonds to be issued. All of this money will not be needed at once, but it will be forthcoming when needed. There is one more matter to speak of. The talk about our transforming the park into a cattle ranch was the sheerest nonsense. When the plans for the improvements had been perfected, the question arose: "What shall we do with the small army of men and horses, which can be of no use in the park scarcely three months in the year?" Mr. Hatch, who has been largely and successfully interested in the raising of Texas cattle, at once said we could utilize the men caring for herds to be pastured in Montana, and not on land within 100 miles of the park. The suggestion was eminently feasible, was adopted, and that's all there is to that.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

The English papers say that many Englishmen are coming to the United States with money to invest, a fact that may be largely explained by the unsettled condition of Great Britain.

A grand jury at St. Louis has raised its voice against church raffles, but raffles which had no church or charity benefit in view were advertised under their very noses while they were in session.

The steamship agents say that the rush of Americans to Europe will begin earlier than ever this year, and that accommodations already engaged for months ahead indicate that the number of tourists will be unusually large.

The wheat crop of Oregon and the Territory of Washington at present promises to be the largest ever harvested in the Pacific Northwest. Reliable estimates place the exportable surplus for the ensuing season of 1883 at 300,000 tons or 10,000,000 bushels. The increase in acreage in Eastern Oregon and Washington will be about 30 per cent., while that of the Willamette Valley will be 15 per cent.

The tax on matches will cease on July 1, and after that date the price of these exceedingly useful and necessary articles should be reduced at least by the amount of the tax ($1.36 per gross). In some countries matches are sold at thirty cents a gross. It is no secret that the continuance of the heavy tax of $1.36 has been the cause of creating a monopoly in the business, only firms with abundant means being able to carry it on, so much ready money being required for the stamps. So it may be that with the relief which the repeal of the tax will afford, smaller concerns may feel encouraged to go on with the manufacture.

Despite all the obstacles and discouragements encountered down on the Isthmus of Panama, M. de Lesseps the enterprising Frenchman, is full of enthusiasm over his canal scheme and insists that it will be completed in 1888. Lieut. Rogers, of the United States navy, who recently passed over the line of the canal and examined the general plans, its construction and prospects, says there can no longer be doubts as to the intention of the company to carry out the proposed plan of this canal and that he has entire faith in the success of the undertaking. The present superior agent, Capt. Richier, believes that the canal can be made for the amount estimated—600,000,000 francs but Lieut. Rodgers infers from conversation with canal engineers and with others well versed in affairs that the canal will not be finished for some years later than 1888, and that the cost will largely exceed the estimate.

There has been quite a revival in English opera in London, and a correspondent says that "the day may not be far distant when it will seem as absurd to sing in Italian at Covent Garden theater as it would to sing in English at the San Carlo theater in Naples." The success of Gilbert & Sullivan's opera's is due to a considerable extent, to the fact, that English is the vehicle of expression, and it is believed that a good company like the Boston Ideals, who would start out to give "Martha," "Fra Diavolo," "Norma," and others of the old Italian operas in good English dress, would meet with great success in this country. At present the apparent delight in the Italian opera is the veriest counterfeit in the world. It is simply fashionable and those who want to be considered what they really are not, must vociferously applaud what is a bore to nine-tenths of those who witness its representations. No better evidence of the truth of this statement is required than that immediate enlivenment in an audience upon the introduction singing in English, whether operatic music or simple and popular ballads.

The snobbery of money is obvious to everybody. It pervades almost every locality to a greater or less extent. It is no more conspicous among millionaires than among tens of thousands whom the accident of fortune has placed in comparative independence. But a new species of snobbery has arisen—the snobbery of "culture"—or what passes for culture. Its possessors are not always rich, and frequently are deficient in practical common sense, which is not nearly as common as many people suppose—but they are often musical, have a smattering of French, affect high art, adore etchings, can draw a little, paint plates and saucers, are enthused with the Italian opera, and are up in the little conventionalties and etiquette of what is termed society. This class, in many respects, is more offensive than moneyed snobs, and is getting more numerous as educational advantages are getting more common. It is almost invariably sycophantic to the rich, while it contemns and sneers at the rich and poor alike, who do not possess, certain accomplishments, of but little practical value. The cultured snob has reached the west, and his antics among his followers, are a source of amusement mingled with pity and wholesome contempt.

A Sensational Scene at a Funeral.

Washington Special: The Rev. Dr. Blanchard, of Wheaton, Ill., created a curious sensation here recently while officiating at a funeral. A. M. Ford, who was a member of many secret societies, died. His father was greatly opposed to secret societies, and is a member of the National Christian association, whose object is to destroy secret societies. Ford had threatened to disinherit his daughter-in-law if she permitted the secret societies to bury him. As she would have been utterly destitute without his aid, she acceded to the request, and Blanchard was asked by the father to officiate. He commenced a tirade against secret societies, and speedily drove the crushed widow into hysterics, and was soon forced to discontinue his sermon and leave the church by the indignant denunciations of the audience. The service was concluded by the regular pastor. Mr. Blanchard afterward stated that he was the candidate of his association for the presidency, but that he might retire in favor of ex-Senator Pomeroy of Kansas.

NEWS CONDENSED.

Gossip from Washington.

Surgeon General Hamilton, of the marine hospital service has returned to Washington after an extended tour of inspection throughout the South, during which he spent several days at Charleston, S. C. It had been asserted that the quarantine regulations had not been enforced at that place, and that there was danger of a yellow fever epidemic. Dr. Hamilton by personal observation and investigation quickly discovered that there was no foundation for such a report, and he gave it as his opinion that there was not a healthier city on the Atlantic coast than Charleston.

Secetary Folger has gone to New York owing, it is said, to the illness of his daughter, who has been visiting friends in the vicinity of the city. The secretary has never acted since Judge French was first appointed some weeks ago, when it was understood that Mr. Folger would take a sea voyage. His trip to New York now has nothing to do, however, with the proposed sea voyage, which will probably never be taken.

Gen. Crook, who has been down in Mexico to consult with the Mexican military officers regarding action against the Indians, considers the situation serious. He says no reports of what Mexican troops have done have been allowed to gain publicity, but they have killed a good many Apaches, and have not spared women or children. Gen. Crook does not believe the Indians can be successfully fought with regular troops. He will, therefore, employ Indian scouts, to which the Mexican authorities have assented, and will permit our scouts to cross the border in pursuit of hostiles.

To judge from the declaration made by the star route defendants, they not only expect a hung jury but some of the principal defendants intend to spend the rest of their days suing the newspapers for libel. It is believed to be a fact that Dorsey and Brady are planning to sue the New York Times. The damage is placed at $500,000. Dorsey says he will spend a good deal of money to punish the Times, while Brady expects that the government will in some way foot his bills.

Twenty-four days says a Washington correspondent, will be taken up by the arguments of the various lawyers in the star route trial, the attorney-general coming in at the close with an argument only one day long, while Ker, who starts the music, is allowed five. If the court and the jury—especially the juryman who is dying of cancer—survive, there will be a verdict.

Gen. Hazen says that the published report that fears are entertained for the safety of Lieut. Greeley's party at Lady Franklin bay are without foundation. The station there has been permanently abandoned, and the relief expedition which will be sent next summer is for the purpose of bringing back the party, and is in accordance with Lieut Greeley's programme.

Commissioner McFarland, of the general land office, has received information of fraudulent land entries in Michigan. They are reported to be quite extensive, and are located principally in the Marquette district. An investigation will be made by the department through one of its special agents.

Postmasters commissioned: William C. Trahern, Elm Lake, Wis.; Ole R. Gauper, Purdy, Wis.; Chauncy K. Baxter, Rockland, Wis.; Lyman Hazeltine, Rock Bridge, Wis.; John Rustad, Kindred, Dak.; Millard F. Bailey, Bloomington, Dak.; Adelbert E. Lapham, Roanoake, Dak.

The money for the improvement of rivers and harbors, appropriated in the great bill about which there was so much public disturbance of mind, is all being applied to the various works, with one exception. The warrant has been drawn even for the famous Cheesequak creek.

Attorney General Brewster estimates the cost of the star route trials at $622,000. Enoch Totten says it cost Dorsey and Brady $100,000 each to go through the first trial.

Rail and River News.

Articles of incorporation of the Lake Superior, Willmar & Dakota railway have filed at the Minnesota capital. The line of the road is to extend on some point on the Northern Pacific road as near as possible to the city of St. Cloud, through Willmar and Granite Falls, to the west line of the state, with a branch from some point on the main line west of Granite Falls in a northwesterly direction to the west line of the state in Lac que Parle county, and the principal offices of the company are to be located at Willmar. The time of commencement of said corporation is to be April 13, 1883, and exetnd for a period of fifty years. The capital stock is placed at $1,250,000, which may be increased to $3,000,000 at the discretion of the board of directors and the names and places of residence of the incorporators are John M. Spicer, John Paulson, Albert E. Rice, Andrew Larson, B. T. Jenness H. R. Gale, Lars. O. Thorpe, Andrew Railson, George H. Perkins, Paul H. Beise and H. T. Dale, all of Willmar; and Dennis O'Brien, Kandiyohi, Louis Larson, New London; and W. R. Gillis, Tontoria, Ohio.

For some time past the stock of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba road has been steadily advancing. This advance is said to be due to the fact that the company intended shortly to issue a large amount of bonds for distribution among the stockholders of the company. The bonds will be issued May 1, and after Monday next the stock will be sold ex-dividend. According to the rumors upon the street, each holder of 100 shares of the company's stock is to receive $5,000 of these bonds, for which he is to pay $500 cash. This distribution will be equivalent to a dividend of 45 per cent. The stock of the company during last week has been quoted as follows: Monday, 161½-5 Tuesday, 160, Wednesday 161, Thursday 163½-2 Friday 164⅞-8.

It is said that the earnings of the St. Paul thus far this month are the largest ever known for the corresponding time; also that the business ahead indicates that the April earnings this year will be the largest in the history of the road. The total earnings of the sixty-two Western roads for the month of March were $23,199,386, an increase of $3,663,588 over the same month in 1882. The gross earnings of these roads from Jan. 1 to March 31 were $64,770,757, being an increase of $6,659,424. The net increase is $5,673,819.

Advice from Morton, Minn., say that Superintendent Ryder of Minneapolis & St. Louis road has been in that town preparing for the commencement of work upon the extension of his road to Redwood Falls. The probabilities are that the work will begin at an early date and pushed forward so as to have the new line opened for the fall crops.

Summary of General News.

The special election which was held at Billings, Mont., in the recently created county of Yellowstone, resulted in the election of all the democratic members save Lee, whose election is in doubt by reason of the non-arrival of intelligence from one voting place in the valley of the Musselshell.

The contract for building the Yorktown monument has been awarded to the Hallowell granite company of Maine, at the bid of $88,752. The monument is to be ninety-seven feet high, crowned with an allegorical figure thirteen feet high, and is to be completed Oct. 18, 1884.

Gov. Butler made the following nominations to the council: J. H. Chadwick, railroad commissioner; J. K. Tarbox, insurance commissioner; Miss Clara Barton, superintendent of the woman's prison at Sherbourne. The last nominated was confirmed at once.

It is stated in military circles in St. Paul that the resignation of Lieut. Col. Guido Ilges, Eighteenth infantry, is in the hands of Gen. Terry. Col. Ilges is now in command at Fort Assinniboine. The reason for the tender of the resignation is not made public.

Three years ago there was not a creamery in Minnesota. Now there are about seventy, and last year the Minnesota butter product reached a value of $4,200,000, and over $400,000 pounds of cheese were marketed.

The Rev. Mr. Black, an evangelist, in a sermon at Clinton, Ill., prophesied the conversion of the Jews in 1947, and the arrival of the millennium in 1987.

Bradstreets, the Remington gun people, and Hall's Safe and Lock company were burned out in New York recently, with a loss all around of $170,000.

Two Frenchmen whom Gen. Butler arrested for selling clothing to the confederates at New Orleans, have obtained $14,000 damages of government.

D. R. McKundry pleaded before Commissioner Gould at Moorhead that he cut timber on government land only for use in building a church.

Williston, Knight & Co. of New York say their liabilities amount to about $262,000, and assets are large.

The homeopathic hospital of Boston has received an anonymous donation of $40,000.

English detectives are said to be hunting around Pottsville, Pa., for dynamite men.

Crimes and Criminals.

In Kansas, a posse led by deputy United States Marshal Hollister, surrounded a party of Texas horse thieves, seven miles south of the state line, below Hunnewell, and, demanding their surrender, were fired upon. The officers returned the fire, killing Samuel Ross outright and wounding James Ross, after which the father of the boys, old man Ross, surrendered. The two prisoners and dead man were brought in. The party consisted of six men, but three of them were out of camp and not captured. The horses in their possession were stolen from J. W. Herrea and others of Clay county, Tex.

The Tewksbury investigation has been resumed at Boston, and further details of abuses at the almshouse elicited from the witnesses. John F. McGovern, tanner at Woburn, said the skin of a negro untanned was brought to the tannery by W. F. Morrison, who wanted it tanned. Morrison said it was brought from Harvard, and that it came originally from Tewksbury. Morrison claimed to be a student. Pieces of skin were shown, and Brown asked for a bit of it, which the governor cut off and gave him.

While the coroner and jury were investigating the lynching of Coops and Smith, near Helena, men came out from Helena with an attachment to serve on the stock of one of the dead men for a debt of about $100 owing to a firm in Helena—principally for whisky, it is understood. These men drove off the dead man's cattle for debt while he was still hanging by the neck to a tree about 150 yards of home.

Twelve armed tramps captured a freight train on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad at Olympia, Ky., and ordered the conductor to take them to Lexington. The conductor started the train, having first telegraphed the situation to Mount Sterling, where officers arrested the tramps.

At Little Rock, Ark., the United States grand jury indicted ex-United States Marshal J. T. Brown for forgery, perjury and presentation of false accounts while chief clerk under the late Marshal Tarran.

Dr. E. L. R. Thompson, charged with abortion, has been expelled from the New Haven, Conn., medical association.

United States Marshal Russell of Texas, who falsified his accounts, will spend two years in the convict gang.

Worcester, Mass., Edward Ryan was sentenced to be hanged June 15 for poisoning his wife.

The Casualty and Fire Record.

Reports from various points throughout the Northwest are to the effect that heavy wind storms were experienced Saturday and Sunday, in many localities accompanied by driving rain. Disturbances covered portions of the States of Wisconsin, Minnesota, Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska, in addition to Kansas and Nebraska already reported. Considerable damage resulted to houses, barns and fences, but no loss of life is reported. In Chicago and through Northern Illinois there was a stiff, gusty gale, accompanied by heavy rain. Telegraph wires westward were greatly obstructed.

A young lady named Smith, whose home is at Ogden, Iowa, but who was visiting at Perry, Iowa, while walking on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul track, was run over and killed by the switch engine and a number of empty cars. She was badly mangled. Her young lady companion was seriously injured.

The west one-third of the main building of the Rock River company's paper mill at Beloit, the largest in the state, was undermined recently and washed out. The accident suspends the paper company's business, also that of A. Gibb & Co., paper bag manufacturers, and Hinman, Moody & Co., wrapping paper printers and sterotypers.

The people of St. Thomas are and have been for some time deeply afflicted with measles, which seems epidemic and are of quite a severe nature. Some deaths have occurred and several patients are at present quite low.

The ship Oracle, Capt. Morrison, from San Francisco, January 18, for Liverpool, was wrecked off Cape Horn. Part of the crew were drowned.

The store of Munroe & Capell, dry goods, at Morrisburg, Ont., burned. Loss, $30,000; insured for $12,000.

Personal Mention.

New York Special: Mr. Jay Gould has declared to his near friends his intention to retire from active business life on the completion of his steam yacht, the Atalanta, built for his projected tour around the world. His son, Mr. George J. Gould, a young man of twenty-three, is to take his place as a speculator, and Mr. Gould himself will lead a private life. Mr. Gould's fortune is carefully estimated in round numbers at $100,000,000.

Rev. Henry Bannister, professor of exegetical theology in the Northwestern university at Evanston, and widely known among Methodists as a theologian and educator, died at Evanston, recently, of lung and heart trouble.

Frederick Bell of Brooklyn, who married his grandniece, left $50,000, all his property, to her. She had nursed him during his sickness, and was married very recently.

Henry Calkins and Stella Argard, two youngsters sixteen years old, eloped from Rockford Friday, and were married in Beloit.

Eliza McBrien has established her claim in the Texas courts to 74,000 acres in Falls county.

Dr. John Hall is named as a probable successor of Dr. McCosh as president of Princeton.

Foreign News Summary.

Jeanings' London Cable: Brady's trial for the murder of Burke was remarkable for the absecence of the usual Irish imputations of unfair conduct. Nobody asserts that the jury was packed, the witnesses perjured, the crown counsel unfair, or the judge partial. Justice O'Brien almost compelled Dr. Webb, a very eminent barrister, to undertake the defense. Dr. Webb did his utmost in the defense of anything but creditable testimony, to attempt to prove an alibi, but wholly broke down. Other defense there was none. Brady's presence on the scene of the murder was proved by three witnesses independently of the informers, and he will be hanged punctually on Whit Monday, with general approval.

The society for the relief of distressed foreigners gave its annual banquet in London, recently. Minister Lowell presided, and in an eloquent speech proposed the health of the queen, on behalf of himself and American people. He emphasized the all-embracing nature of the society, which only asked distressed strangers two questions: "Do you need help? Do you deserve it?" Three thousand two hundred and six pounds were subscribed in aid of the society.

An effort is making to renew the strike of the Irish police. A circular has been addressed from Belfast to all stations, exhorting men to strike, and urging justification by the long delay of the commission in publishing the result of the inquiry into the grievances of the men, and not adjusted. The castle authorities have issued a circular appealing to men not to act rashly, and promising that the conclusions of the commissioners will be published immediately.

On March 27 a revolutionary party, headed by Bayer, Bozelais and Gen. Barlow, with 103 men well equipped with Winchester twelve shooters, took the town of Miragoane, Hayti, without opposition. Barlow calmed the fears of the inhabitants of the town and many of them joined his forces. He then fortified the place against an attack from government forces, but none had been made at last accounts.

The Irish National league treasurer acknowledges the receipt from Australia of £5,000. The secretary has received a letter from Redmond agitating the question of Irish wrongs in Australia. It says the developments of the Phœnix Park murder are doing the league much injury and interferes with his success.

A new church bill, it is said, will be submitted to the diet at Berlin, removing restrictions on the celebration of mass and administration of the sacraments. It is declared also that no such bill is contemplated, although Bismark may have privately favored granting liberty of worship.

Sponga, the Italian implicated in the murder of Count Von Majlath von Szekhely Pesth, has been arrested at Pressburg. He fired five shots at his captors. No one was injured. He then shot himself in the mouth, inflicting a severe wound. He confessed his guilt.

Rodriquez and Castello, and other Cuban refugees who were liberated, have arrived at Malaga. They intend to return to the West Indies. It is the intention of the Spanish government to gradually release most of the exiles, and allow them to return to Cuba.

At the trial of the nihilists in St. Petersburg, one prisoner, Boreisha, turned informer. No reporters are admitted. One of the accused stated that work on the mine in Little Garden street continued night and day.

John Walsh, recently arrested by the French authorities at the request of the British government on suspicion, of being concerned in the Phœnix park murders, arrived in New York recently.

A committee of the bundersrath has reported favorably on a letter by Bismarck, in which he advises that the importation of hog products from America be prohibited.

Three gunboats are cruising near Cork to intercept a vessel from America having a consignment of infernal machines.

An Insane Bridegroom.

A fortnight ago one of the wealthies merchants of Moorhead, H. G. Finkle, surprised the community by marrying the lady of his choice early in the morning and posting off to Chicago by the next train for a wedding trip. It is learned that Mr. Finkle went insane while in Chicago, showing great violence, and was with great difficulty induced by his wife to return homeward. At St. Paul he was quieter, but as he and his wife were passing out of the city, bound for Moorhead, Mr. Finkle jumped off the train, leaving his wife to go on home alone. During the day he wandered to Minneapolis where friends succeeded in placing him in confinement and telegraphed for W. H. Davy, S. G. Comstock and other friends of Mr. Finkle in Moorhead, who came the next day and took the unfortunate man home. Since then M. Finkle has been under close surveillance and is said to be improving. The local papers have carefully suppressed the facts in the case, but it has made the greatest sensation in the cities of Fargo and Moorhead, where Mr. Finkle is well and favorably known. He is one of the heaviest retail and wholesale merchants of the Red River Valley, has a large fortune and some of the finest blooded horses in the Northwest. He has been at the "Cross" since the Northern Pacific went by in 1871.

Cyclone at Zumbro Falls, Minn.

A cyclone struck Zumbro Falls, Minnesota on Friday night, 13th inst., totally wrecking the following named structures: A new bridge which cost the county about $5,000, the previous one having also been destroyed by a hurricane; Andrew Schrader's barn; John W. Dale's wagon shop, and a contiguous blacksmith shop; E. A. Haradon's store, in which the postoffice was located. The front windows of Sugg's were smashed, and the kitchen unroofed. From Suggs' to the river the fronts of the houses on both sides of the street were crushed in. The store of Dr. H. N. Sogers was badly damaged, and the goods somewhat injured; so also J. Carr's restaurant and Hyde's hall. The school house of district No. 92 was unroofed, and moved some five feet from its foundation. A wagon box was blown from Dale's shop through the side of Haradon's house, smashing nearly everything in the room, and Mrs. Haradon was slightly injured by a cupboard falling on her. Moving north, the storm played havoc with some stacks on the farm of N. C. Radabaugh, and moved from its foundation a new building on the old Radabaugh homestead.

Conversion of Sitting Bull.

Milwaukee, Wis. Special: Recently Bishop Marty, of Dakota, who is spending a few days in the city, the guest of Archbishop Heiss, imparted the information that he had succeeded in converting Sitting Bull to the Catholic faith, and will receive him into the church the coming summer. The chief, with about 140 of his followers has been spending the winter at Fort Randal, on the Missouri river, midway between Yankton and Chamberlain, Dak. On the 15th inst. he will join his tribe, the Uncapapas, numbering some 4,000, in the Standing Rock reservation, on the forty-sixth parallel. The bishop had no difficulty whatever in imparting religious instructions to Sitting Bull, who never before had an opportunity to receive such teachings. Bishop Marty pronounces the chief a thorough Indian, about fifty years of age, of magnificent physique. He only speaks the Indian language and the bishop characterizes the many stories published, concerning Sitting Bull's education, etc., as mere fables, etc.

Why Gen. Butler Has No Hope.

A letter is published from Gov. Ben Butler in which he says:

I think a little examination of political history will convince you that, if your flattering estimate of my love of country and the services in its behalf, already done and which I might possibly do, be correct, my nomination would be far beyond the bounds of probability, if within the limits of possibility. For thirty years both political parties have looked for their candidates to four pivotal states—New York, Illinois, Pennsylvania and Ohio, and it has been utterly useless for any man in any other state to expect a nomination, however much he might strive for it. Living in Massachusetts, I have no belief that the rule which the politicians have made for themselves in this regard during this generation will be set aside in my behalf.

SCANDINAVIAN AMERICA.

The Distribution of Immigrants from the Northern Countries and Their Descendants in the United States.

Translated from the Fædrelandet og Emigranten: The census of 1880 shows that there were then in the United States of America 440,262 persons born in the Scandinavian countries, of which 181,729 were born in Norway, 194,337 in Sweden, and 64,196 were born in Denmark. As the immigration from the Scandinavian countries has been very great in 1881 and 1882, it is a fair estimate that there are now in this country over 500,000 persons born in the Scandinavian countries. By different counts it has been proven that children born in this country of Scandinavian parents number at least as many as their parents and others born in the Scandinavian countries and now living here, so it is not too much to say that the Scandinavian population in the United States now, at least, amounts to 1,000,000, or that every fiftieth person in the United States is either born in the Scandinavian countries or is born in this country of Scandinavian parents, and, further, that every hundredth person in this country is born in the Scandinavian countries. Those born in the Scandinavion countries are divided among the States and Territories as follows:

	Norwegians.	Swedes.	Danes.
Alabama	24	119	69
Arkansas	33	211	98
California	1,764	4,209	3,748
Colorado	354	2,172	507
Connecticut	168	2,086	428
Delaware	6	71	36
Florida	79	231	259
Georgia	23	138	53
Illinois	16,970	42,415	6,029
Indiana	182	3,121	583
Iowa	21,586	17,559	6,901
Kansas	1,358	11,207	1,838
Kentucky	31	95	73
Louisiana	78	270	285
Maine	99	988	273
Maryland	108	177	128
Massachusetts	636	4,756	576
Michigan	3,520	9,412	3,513
Minnesota	62,521	39,176	6,071
Mississippi	56	302	99
Missouri	373	3,174	970
Nebraska	2,010	10,164	4,511
Nevada	119	317	350
New Hampshire	79	131	30
New Jersey	229	1,622	1,264
New York	2,185	11,164	3,145
North Carolina	10	24	58
Ohio	178	1,166	642
Oregon	574	983	385
Pennsylvania	381	7,575	945
Rhode Island	56	776	55
South Carolina	5	63	60
Tennessee	25	251	98
Texas	880	1,293	489
Vermont	10	68	35
Virginia	29	49	60
West Virginia	3	21	38
Wisconsin	49,349	8,138	8,797
Arizona	45	106	131
Dakota	13,245	3,177	1,447
District of Columbia	19	5	45
Idaho	276	323	586
Montana	174	260	190
New Mexico	17	39	23
Utah	1,214	3,750	7,791
Washington	580	648	296
Wyoming	74	249	188
	181,729	194,337	64,196

The greatest number of Norwegian born are to be found in—

Minnesota	62,521
Wisconsin	49,349
Iowa	21,586
Illinois	16,970

The population born in Sweden is largest in—

Illinois	42,415
Minnesota	39,176
Iowa	17,559
Kansas	11,207
New York	11,164
Nebraska	10,164

Of persons born in Denmark the number is largest in—

Wisconsin	8,797
Utah	7,791
Iowa	6,901
Minnesota	6,071
Illinois	6,029

In Dakota there are 13,245 Norwegian born, 3,177 Swedish born, and 1,447 Danish born. The cities which have the largest Scandinavian born population are—

	Norwegians.	Swedes.	Danes.
New York	893	3,194	1,096
Brooklyn	195	2,848	814
Chicago	9,783	12,930	2,556
Milwaukee	1,025	179	229
Minneapolis	2,661	3,186	206
St. Paul	604	1,697	[illegible]

Death of Hon. Leonard B. Hodges.

Hon. Leonard Bacon Hodges, known widely as the great "tree planter" died at his residence in St. Paul on Saturday 14th inst., from a complication of diseases, having their origin in an enfeebled condition of the digestive organs. Mr. Hodges has long been a sufferer from chronic dispepsia, and although he had been confined to his house for three weeks, and to his bed for two-thirds of that time, his symptoms did not take on an alarming character until the latter part of last week. His death, therefore, came somewhat unexpectedly, and was a shock to the community at large, as well as to his family and more immediate friends. The deceased was in many respects a remarkable man, and his faithful and intelligent devotion to the cause of aboriculture, and his vigorous accuracy of the same by tongue and pen, placed him in the front of the sanatarians and economists of the age.

He was the founder and soul of the forestry association, and his contributions to the literature of forestry, and especially in the manual prepared by him, are, prehaps, of more practical value than all the volumes which have been written on the subject by others. He was the real auther of the timber culture act, and he inspired and moulded most of the state legislation on the subject. He originated the system of planting trees as windbreaks along the cuts of railroads, which are found to be vastly more effective than fences to protect the cuts from snow blockades. He was employed in this capacity on the Northern Pacific railroad at the time of his death. He first saw the light of day in West Blomfield, Ontario county, N. Y., where he was born upon the 15th of July, 1823. His father was Dr. Lewis L. Hodges, who was a physician and surgeon in the war of 1812. His mother, Sarah Dunham Bacon was a sister of Leonard Bacon D. descended. When only thirteen years old, Leonard B. Hodges left his home and set out to face the world. He first went to New Haven, Conn., where he found employment as a clerk in a book store and afterward other employment. Then he took up civil engineering and followed it for sometime, residing at Rockford, Ill., Allamakee county, Iowa, and at Oronoco, Olmsted Co., Minnesota. In the year 1870, Mr. Hodges, who had still continued to work his farm, became a candidate for the state senate upon an anti-monopoly platform.

Mr. Hodges came to St. Paul in 1872. His zeal for forestry now began to manifest itself, and from the time he came to the day of his death his efforts to plant in the minds of state and municipal authorities and of the people at large a realization of the importance of the subject in which he was so greatly interested was unremitting and fruitful in practical results.

He had a kind heart, and liberality was among his prominent traits. Mr. Hodges was twice married. His first wife, Elizabeth Collins, of Iowa, to whom he was married in January, 1849, died the following June. Miss Margaret B. Rogers of Saratoga county, New York, was his second wife. He was married to her on the 27th of August, 1855. Of the four children who were the fruit of this union, only one survives, namely: Margaret Elizabeth, who is now nineteen years of age.

The Giantess of the Amazons.

A giantess, Marian Wedde by name, is being exhibited in Manchester, Eng. Prior to the burning of the Alhambra Theater, London, Marian appeared at the house as the leader of a troop of Amazons, and she is now styled the Giant Amazon Queen. She is eight feet two inches in height, and as she is only 17 years of age she may attain still greater proportions. It is stated that since she came to England in July of last year she has grown four inches. Marian is of German nationality, having been born at Benkendorf, in Germany, on the 31st of January, 1866. Her parents are persons of ordinary stature, and although her brothers and sisters are tall, none of them are much over six feet. Marian appears well proportioned, is stated to be in perfect health, and to be well educated and intelligent.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Sabin's Bread Upon the Water Returning.

Washington, Special.—The Sunday Herald says: "The physicians, some of whom were army and navy officers, now in Washington, who went from here last June to attend the meeting of the American Medical association in St. Paul, Minn., recall with great pleasure the elegant entertainment given by Mr. Sabin, now senator-elect from that state, when he invited all the delegates to the convention and the ladies accompanying them, fully 1,000 persons in all, to an excursion. They were conveyed to the lake on a special train of palace cars, and then taken on three steamboats, on each of which was a band of music and a beautiful banquet, including champagne. The tables were set as handsomely as if in a private house. When the excursion on the lake was over, at nightfall the large party was landed at Stillwater and driven in carriages over a road covered with Excelsior shavings to prevent dust, to Mr. Sabin's elegant home whose grounds were lighted with electricity and decorated and provided with pavillions and tents. There again there was music, and an al fresco banquet served with as much care for details as if each table was set for a dinner party in-doors. The same evening all were taken to St. Paul in the same manner as they had come thence."

Outrage in Wabasha County.

Plainview News: Last Saturday night a band of robbers entered the house of Mr. Bonny, a man nearly eighty years old and living alone on his farm near this place, and rousing the old man from sleep bound his hands, tied a handkerchief over his mouth, threw him on the floor and piled the bedclothes on him. In pulling off the bedclothes they discovered an old tobacco box containing five $20 gold pieces, which they at once appropriated. They then left one of their number to guard the old man and the others proceeded to overhaul the premises. They found another horde of about $150 secreted in a feed barrel. This they took, and then left the place. After the robbery it seems that some of the gang came up to Fairwater mills and stole a horse from Mr. Jones of that place. They rode the horse nearly to this place, abandoning him near the Sylvester farm.

County Text Book Agents Commissions.

Superintendent Kiehle, replying to a communication from Harold Stevenson, auditor of Kandiyohi county, asking from what fund and in what manner the 8 per cent. commission to county text book agents is to be paid, has written as follows:

The law provides that it shall be paid out of the county school tax, or the 1 mill tax, as it is commonly called. The tax is held by the county treasurer in a common fund, and is distributed at settlement by the auditor. The 8 per cent. commissions are paid by the treasurer out of the fund, and at the settlement the remainder is credited to the districts. Making an estimate upon the sold last year, if the sales were equally distributed, the commission would average about 1 per cent. of the mill tax, or about 75c. from each district of the state.

A man at Brown's Valley has bought a piece of property, a portion of which is set down as a public park, upon the plat filed in the register's office, but still there is no evidence that it was ever dedicated as a park, though no taxes have been paid upon it. He desires to cut this "park" up into house lots. The register does not know what to do in the matter, and has written to the attorney general's department to find out. The reply will be that the party must pay all back taxes upon the "park" before he can file a plat of lots. If it is shown that the property was dedicated as a park, however, he has no right to cut it up into house lots at all.

At a prayer meeting in Spencer Brook, a brother, confessed that he had stolen timber from the railway lands, but would never do so again. The following day two of the farmers present at the meeting had occasion to cross over the railroad company's land, and who should they find but their praying brother and his son engaged in carrying away all the timber they could lay their hands on.

Ex-Judge Grove B. Cooley, of Minneapolis, is dangerously ill.

Capt. Cool and C. M. McCarthy have been chosen by the land leaguers of St. Paul, delegates to a convention at Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Fowler of Browns Valley, celebrated their golden wedding last week.

A creamery is being built at St. Charles, Winona county. One is also being built at Tracy, Lyon county.

Daniel Verdt of Inver Grove, Dakota county, was fined $50 and costs, amounting to $165, for beating his wife.

The next land sale at St. Cloud will probably occur in August.

Mr. Fritsche of Lafayette sold thirteen steers for the snug little sum of $700.70.

Recently by the breaking of a brake beam three cars containing live stock were thrown from the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba track at St. Cloud.

Nicholas Frangler, aged thirteen, left his home at Long Lake March 4 to go to school and has not since been seen. It is feared that he broke through the ice in the lake and was drowned.

The Cascade manufacturing company at Cascade mills on the Cannon river in Goodhue and Dakota counties, organized for the purpose of carrying on a general milling business, have filed articles with the secretary of state. The capital stock is $25,000, and the incorporators are Daniel E. Akin, Farmington; David Orr, Northfield; E. Lockwood, Northfield, and E. S. Drake, Cascade, Goodhue county. The Clayton manufacturing company of Wadena, organized for the purpose of doing a general machine shop and foundry business, with a capital stock of $5,000, also filed incorporating articles. Articles were also filed incorporating the Benson creamery company with a capital stock of $5,000.

The Moorhead jury probably took the will for the deed in the case of Tolef Hansen, who tried to kill his wife, and acquitted him.

The property of the broken Washburn bank at Herman has been attached by the county. On Monday Messrs. Washburn and Webster executed a deed of assignment of all their property both real and personal to Dr. Chesney of Norcross for the benefit of all their creditors.

There are three candidates under the shadows of Judge McKolvey's ermine. They are Mr. Mason, an attorney at Fergus Falls; United States District Attorney, D. B. Searle of St. Cloud, and Capt. Collins of the same place.

The Le Sueur Sentinel will appear in a new dress a couple of weeks hence.

The funeral of the late Senator McLaughlin took place at Kasson Friday.

At Blooming Prairie, Saturday, a cyclone struck the eastern portion of the village, smashing B. Lester's barn and a corn crib and partly unroofing H. W. Pratt & Co.'s elevator, while it tore away the front of an old store building belonging to M. Guthrie. Total damage, about $600.

The heavy blow at Rochester on Friday, did little damage in the city. News comes of the destructive effects of the wind about two miles east of the city. On the farm of W. L. Brackenridge, the hay sheds, fences, windmill and outbuildings are completely demolished, and a hog house which he had just completed, is a total wreck. On the next farm adjoining, owned by C. H. Chadbourn, and occupied by Jacob Hetzel, the house, a story and a half frame building, with wing, was moved five and one-half feet from its foundation and badly shattered by flying debris. The wind mill was dismantled and outbuildings demolished. E. B. Jordan's windmill was also blown down. On the farm of S. G. Whiting, about two miles north of the city, the house and barn were both unroofed, and outbuildings destroyed.

The Peril of Dark Parlors.

From the Philadelphia Times.

The acquittal of Dukes is only a new and more striking evidence of the failure of the jury system. The crime itself is of far more serious import. It reveals an alarming danger in the very woof of our social life. This was no vulgar crime, the natural outcome of the criminal surroundings. The criminal was a member of the bar, in good standing, a member-elect of the legislature of this great Commonwealth. He invaded, betrayed and traduced a family who were honorable, industrious respected members of society; a family who might almost have been cited as representative of the purest and best American life.

What is it that makes such actions and allegations possible in respectable American society? A pungent newspaper paragraphist gave one of the phenomena of this new social development when he declared the moral of the Dukes affair to be no more courting in dark parlors.

The freedom allowed to our girls is in some respect admirable; it develops character, self-reliance and perhaps a certain fearless innocence; but this commendable freedom is quite compatible with a certain amount of guidance and control on the part of parents. It is not the innocent freedom of intercourse between young girls and young men which is at fault here; it is something deeper than this; it is the premature relaxing of authority and guidance on the part of parents and guardians.

It is useless to assume that independence fits these young people to solve, without guidance, the problem of their social relations. Boys and girls who could fully foresee the consequences of such apparently innocent pastimes as cigarette-smoking, drinking with comrades, flirting in dark parlors, etc., would be unendurable monstrosities. What is the use of the sad experience which brings wisdom to parents, if it is not to serve them in guiding their offspring? It is said that the constantly changing social status in this country renders parents unfit for such guidance, but it is one of the redeeming features of all such moral problems that they are the same in all social conditions. The rules of societies may differ, but the common sense of the mother is the same. Dark parlors for girls the streets at night for boys, are fraught with the self-same perils.

Big Fire at Menominie.

The Knapp, Stout & Co.'s mammoth warehouse with its contents was burned at Menomonie, Wis., April 14. The fire originated in the basement and made such rapid headway that only a small portion of the stock could be saved, and that in a damaged condition. The loss will reach $30,000 with insurance of $23,000 placed as follows:

Home	$5,000
Ætna	5,000
German American	5,000
North British and Mercantile	5,000
Connecticut	3,000

COMMERCIAL.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR.—Quiet. Patents, Orange Blossom, $7; Red Cross, straights, $6.25; "Capitol" family, $5.50; Bakers', $4.50@4.75; in bbls, 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality. Buckwheat flour, $5 per bbl. Rye flour, $4 per bbl. Graham, $4.75@5 per bbl.

WHEAT—A little better feeling was shown, consequent upon improved reports from other markets. Actual sales, however, were limited, there being but little demand. Bids for No. 1 hard were ½@1c better, the latter on May. Other grades unchanged. The market closed steady. Quotations: No. 1 hard, $1.08½ bid, $1.11 asked; May, $1.11 bid, $1.13 asked; No. 2 hard, $1.03 bid; No. 2, 95c bid.

CORN—Bids for No. 2 were 1c better, but the market was quiet, the demand being moderate. Stocks rather light. No. 2, 49c bid, 50c asked; May, 51c asked; new mixed, 47½c asked; rejected, 44c asked.

OATS—Prices generally stronger for spot and futures, with some inquiry shown for No. 2 mixed. Holders were firm; bids shade better than Tuesday. Stocks in elevators fair. Quotations: No. 2 mixed, 39c bid, 41c asked; April, 39c bid; May, 41c bid, 42½c asked; June, 42c asked; year, 32c bid; No. 3 mixed, 38c bid, 40c asked; No. 2 white, 40c bid, 42c asked; rejected, 39c bid. Sales: 5 cars No. 2 mixed, 40c.

RYE—Bids lower at 46c for No. 2, showing decline of 1c from Tuesday's figures. Demand nominal.

BARLEY—There was no change in the situation. Brewers still have good stocks, and consequently are slow in buying, causing continued weakness in quotations, but at unchanged figures. Receipts fair. No. 2, 65c; extra No. 3, 55c; No. 3, 43@45c, all bids.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—This staple was in fair request only at easier prices. Still millers seem unwilling to drop to meet any concessions recently asked by buyers. Local mills generally remain idle. Quoted at $6.40@6.80 for patents; $5.50@6 for straights; $5@5.40 for clears; $2@3.25 for low grades.

MILLSTUFFS—Several cars of bran sold on change at $9.75 per ton for lots in bulk. Shorts quoted at $10.75@11.25. Coarse corn meal nominal at about $1 per ton below the price of mixed feed, which was quoted at $18@19.50 on track, with a car or two going at $20. Lots f. o. b. sold for the day at a range according to quality, from $18.50@25 for extreme figures.

WHEAT—Several of samples sold at 82c, 83c, 93c and up to $1.05; No. 2 Northern at $1.00½; No. 1 hard at $1.10, with free bidding for the latter at that figure—$1.10. No. 2 hard was held at $1.07; No. 1 Northern, held at $1.07, $1.06½ bid; No. 2 sold at 97c by sample. May was offered at $1.12.

CORN—The trade was in condemned lots at 47@48c by sample. No. 2 was nominal at 50c.

OATS—The demand for No. 2 was at 39c, with sellers asking 39½@40c. Sales of rejected by sample at 37@38½c.

SEEDS—A part car of timothy brought $1.60, the quality prime.

HAY—Sales were noted at $7.25@8 per ton, the latter choice.

CHICAGO MARKET.—Flour, dull and unchanged. Wheat, strong and higher; $1.00⅞ bid April; $1.04¼@1.05¾ May; $1.07⅛@1.07¼ June; $1.07¼@1.07⅜ July. No. 2 Chicago spring, 1.00¾; No. 3 Chicago spring, 89c; No. 2 red winter, $1.05. Corn, demand active and irregular; 49½@52½c cash; 49⅛@49⅝c April; 54@54⅛c May; 55½c June; 56¼@56¾c July. Oats, quiet but firm; 41½c cash; 39c April; 42½c May; 41⅞@42c June; 41c July. Rye, firmer; 56½c. Barley, dull and nominal; 75c. Flax seed, firmer; $1.44. Pork, moderately active and higher; $18 cash and April; $18.12½@18.15 May; $18.32½@18.35 June; $18.47½@18.50 July. Lard, active and a shade higher; $11.27½@11.30 cash and April; $11.35@11.37½ May; $11.40@11.42½ June; $11.45@11.47½ July. Bulk meats, in fair demand; shoulders, $7.75; shortribs, $10.10; dc clear, $10.45. Butter, weaker; creameries, 18@29c; dairy, 13@25c. Eggs, in fair demand; 15½@16c. Whisky, steady and unchanged. Freights—Corn to Buffalo, 3½@4c. Call—Wheat, higher; advanced ⅛c for May and June, and ⅝c for July. Corn, higher; advanced ⅜c for May, June and July. Oats, irregular; declined ⅛c for May, and advanced ⅛c for July. Pork, easier and 5c lower; declined 2½c for June. Lard, firm; advanced 2½c for June. Receipts—Flour, 16,000 bbls; wheat, 23,000 bu; corn, 262,000 bu; oats, 88,000 bu; rye, 6,000 bu; barley, 18,000 bu. Shipments not quoted.

MILWAUKEE MARKET.—Flour in better demand. Wheat, strong; No. 2 hard, nominal; No. 2, $1.03½; April, $1.00⅝; May, $1.05¾; June, $1.07¾; July, $1.09⅛; No. 3, 84c; No. 4, 73c; rejected, 60c. Corn, higher and very quiet; No. 2, nominally 52¾c. Oats, firmer; No. 2, 41¾c; white, 44½c. Rye, firmer; No. 1, 57@57½c; No. 2, 55c. Barley, stronger and higher; No. 2, 68c; extra No. 3, 54c. Provisions, firmer; mess pork, $18.20 cash and April; $18.35 May. Lard, prime steam, $11.35 cash and April; $11.45 May. Butter, steady. Cranberries, 20@30c. Cheese, firm. Eggs, weak. Receipts—Flour, 5,887 bbls; wheat, 9,825 bu; barley, 9,180 bu. Shipments—Flour, 7,452 bbls; wheat, 1,700 bu; barley, 10,200 bu.

CHICAGO STOCK.—The Drovers' Journal reports: Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; shipments, 2,600; brisk; early sales at strong prices, demand indifferent; closed weak at easier rates; medium, $7.05@7.55; heavy, $7.55@7.90; light, $7.20@7.70; skips, $4.40@7. Cattle—Receipts, 5,000 head; shipments, 1,600 head; fairly and prices steady; exporters, $6.65@6.90; good to choice shipping, $6.10@6.60; common to fair, $5.50@6; closed easier, though a clearance was made. Sheep—Receipts, 2,600 head; shipments, 2,900 head; fair, slow and easier; common to fair, $3.75@4.90; good to choice, $5.25@6.75.

Deaths of the members of the cabinet while holding office have been rare, the last instance before the death of Postmaster General Howe being that of General Rawlins while secretary of war in 1869.

[illegible], Minn., April 9th, 1883.

Ed. Journal:—We have not forgotten you, but items are very scarce.

A few of our farmers commenced seeding to-day, and by the last of the week with favorable weather everyone will be at work. We are looking for heavy crops as every farmer had his plowing done last fall, and can get his seed in in good time, and shape.

Our school house looms up in fair proportion under the skilfull hands of Messrs. Banes & Tollefson.

The school board have ordered the new Faultless desk and seat, a thirty inch bell, a fine globe, and a sett of Kanes divesible maps and black boards, and have engaged Miss Hamington for the summers' term of school.

The new Cockle Separator works like a charm, and makes the wheat entirely free from foul stuff of any kind.

Rumor says we are to have another blacksmith shop. Well come on gentlemen, we have room and work enough for all.

Mr. Halvor Groding has his new house nearly ready for occupancy.

Mr. Sohler, of the mill firm of Sohler & Co., of this place, is a first-class mill wright. He put up the Cockle Separator in two days, fixing all the pulleys etc., in good shape. He informed us that they would put in rollers this fall.

The village is crowded with teams, and trade is lively in consequence.

Our little berg is on the route of the Lake Park and Red Lake Falls R. R., which is to be built. We hope this is not a paper road as our section demands a competing railroad.

Some of the most active men in opposing license are the very ones who violate the law, but they have become alarmed at the determination of some parties who are determined the law shall be obeyed and tell some of their customers they can only let them have bitters. Better go slow gentlemen and not violate the expressed will of the people and your own oaths of office.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. La Due on the 27th of April, a daughter.

La Due & Co., have a fine lot of furniture on hand, also a fine new stock of dry goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps.

Messrs. Dillon & Holmes, relation of Mr. J. C. Dillon, arrived from Kansal last week and will probably locate here.

Our enterprising agent of the various lines of Ocean Steamers, Mr. Jno. Holton, is doing a rushing business in sending tickets to the old country.

We regret to learn of the serious illness of Miss Annie Holton, and trust she will recover shortly.

A member of the medical fraternity in this vicinity has recently taken a very delicate and dangerous operation. Better let such things alone Dr. until you cut your eye teeth.

Snow is going off very gradually and as there is not much frost in the ground will sink down, making the prospect for crops better, and less danger from high water.

Come over and see us gentlemen, when you want any good farm lands. Some choice tracts for sale.

We shall send you in more subscribers for your paluable paper.

More anon. J.

The American Agriculturist for May is an unusually bright and instructive number of this most valuable Farm, Garden and Household Journal. Among the leading contributors are: W. W. Meech, Propagation of Quinces (4 cuts;) H. A. Haigh, Drainage Rights; Orange Judd, Hard Coal, etc.; Dr. C. W. Dabney; Ground Phosphates; Col. F. D. Curtis, Profit in Pig Feeding; Dr. Geo. Thurber, Plants, Fruits and Flowers, etc.; J. W. Darrow, Mutton Sheep; Prof. C. H. Peck, Bladder Plums; D. Z. Evans, Jr., The Pear Orchard; Dr. B. D. Halsted, various short papers, etc.; Isabel Smithson, The May Queen. The full-page Engravings by Geo. R. Halm and other noted artists are: "First Pledge of Blithesome May;" "Fishing in Many Waters:" "Auvergne Peasants," and "The May Queen." There are Prize Plans, fully illustrated, of a Cattle Barn and of a Piggery, several labor-saving devices, and engravings of plants and flowers. The suggestions for Farm and Garden work are most timely and valuable. The whole thirty-five pages of editorial matter are replete with solid, seasonable information, and made most attractive and instructive with nearly a Hundred Engravings. Orange Judd Co., Publishers, 751 Broadway, N. Y. $1.50 per year; single numbers 15 cents.

The Spring number of Ehrichs' Fashion Quarterly more than fulfills the promise of its predecessors. Within the compass of its one hundred and twenty pages, it sets before its readers an absolutely complete epitome of the fashions of the coming season in ladies' wearing apparel and fabrics of every kind; and this, not in the shape of a series of vague generalities, such as the ordinary fashion journal too often contents itself with, but by means of a succession of clearly written descriptions of actual articles, each accompanied with an engraving of the thing described, and all arranged in so orderly and methodical a manner that any desired information can be referred to without difficulty. Over sixty new designs for ladies' and children's dresses are illustrated and described, together with a large number of trimmed hats, light spring wraps, and other articles for the adornment of the outer woman. A new feature of the Magazine is the introduction of fashions in men's clothing, a large variety of stylish looking and economical suits being illustrated and described.

The literary features of the magazine also deserve their need of praise. Margaret Eytinge, Josephine Pollard, Eben E. Rexford, and other well-known writers are represented by tales, sketches, and poems. An interesting article on "Household Decoration" is contributed by Mrs. E. V. Battey of the New York Sun, and Hope Ledyard's talk from the Easy Chair will be read with interest by mothers, far and near.

Altogether, we think the emphatic verdict pronounced by every lady reader on the present number of the Fashion Quarterly will be: "Worth its price and ten times more."

Published by Ehrich Bros., Eighth Avenue, New York, at 50 cents a year, or 15 cents a copy.

For Rent.

[illegible] farms with first class buildings, 3 miles from town, 100 acres ready for crop [illegible] for sale with harness [illegible]

The way that Seely's Exchange is Run.

This Sample Room has been arranged for the special comfort of the citizens of Crookston and the traveling public. On entering, each gent will be asked how he likes the location, and if Seely's Exchange is not in the right place, it will be immediately changed. Drinks every minute if required, consequently no time lost. Any gent not getting his drink red hot or ice cold, or who is delayed ten seconds, will please mention the fact to the proprietor, and the barkeeper will be fired from the mouth of a cannon infront of Seely's Exchange. The barkeeper has been carefully selected to please everybody, and as a railroad reference, is far superior to Appleton's, or any other man's guide, and don't mind being dammed any more than the Red Lake River, can wait on forty gentlemen at once and give every one the best drink in the house; can answer all questions in Hebrew, Greek, Choctaw, German, Irish, or any other polite language at the same moment. Gentlemen can steal, swear, lie and drink, tell shady stories, or any other innocent amusement common in saloons. The proprietor will always be happy to hear that some other Saloon is better than his; also that some other place is kept better than his.

Seely's Exchange,
Second Street, Crookston.

A $20.00 Bible Reward.

The publishers of Rutledge's Monthly offer twelve valuable rewards in their Monthly for May, among which is the following:

We will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us the which is the shortest chapter in the New Testament Scriptures (not the New Revision) by May 10th, 1883. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will will be forwarded to the winner May 15th, 1883. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the June Monthly, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address, Rutledge Publishing Company, Easton, Penna. [51-52]

FOR SALE.

A fine farm containing 300 acres, situated on the Red Lake River, three miles from Crookston, having 70 acres of good timber, 200 acres ready for sowing and 30 acres in timothy; also 300 bushels No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat and 800 bushels oats. The stock and farming implements will be included if desired. For further particulars apply at the Journal office. [45-tf]

Wanted.

At the Journal office a boy to learn the trade and one having had some experience in the business. A permanent situation for the right parties. (50-tf)

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford.	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,301,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,635,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,468
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

Moser & Mœckel.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

Fontaine & Anglim have apples by the peck, bushel or barrel. (50-52)

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance, Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss,

Hartford	$3,761,370
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,343,900.
North British	1,958,080.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

Benham & Underhill,
Insurance Agency

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE

STOCK OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage of all,

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office, Crookston, Minn. [Overland's old stand] EIKEN BROS.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 18th, 1883, viz: ALONZO B. KELLOGG, Pre. D. S., No. 7071, for the ne¼ S. 20, T. 149. R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: H. B. Halverson, Harry Attix, D. H. Dugdale and Frank Stillman, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.
[51-5] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 19th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 24th, 1883, viz: AIME FONTAINE, Pre. D S., No. 8393, for the ne¼ S. 11, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Allard, Carman, P. O., Louis Guilmette, Euclide Beaudry and Antoine Bonbardin, of Beaudry, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.
[51-3] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 11th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William F. Butcher against John M. Overfield for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 5497, dated June 6th, 1881, upon the nw¼ S. 1, T. 149, n., R. 43, w., in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of May 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51-2] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 13th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Joseph E. Gates against James W. Gates for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8086, dated Oct. 13th, 1879 upon the sw¼ S. 32 T. 149, n., R. 47, w., in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 24th day of May 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51-2] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 17th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John G. Anderson against Jacob Huck for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 6869, dated April 8th, 1882, upon the sw¼ S. 10, T. 153, R. 44, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 17th day of July, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51-2] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on May 17th, 1883, viz: DEXTER D. OVERHOLT, H'd No. 4529 for the ne¼ S. 27, T. 149 R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said laid viz: Drayton G. Horton, Frank Horton, Alfred Wade and Frank Holcomb all of Maple Bay Polk Co., Minn.
[50-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 18th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 26th, 1883, viz: JOSEPH TURGEON, H'd app. No. 4412, for the se¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jeo. Benoit, Frank Benoit, D. Billadoux and J. Basselle, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[51-3] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 5th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on May 11th, 1883, viz: MARTIN E BJERK, Pre. D. S., No. 7353, for the se¼ S. 2, T. 148, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Urnes, Hans A. Clauson, Edman L. Serva and Chris Sylvesterson, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[50-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 8th, 1883, viz: DAVID C. WRIGHT, H'd No. 3936, for the sw¼ S. 28, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Frank Horton, D. Z. Horton, John Barnhardt and A. Wade, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.
[49-11] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Three Hundred and Twenty Dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Andrew Kelley (a single man) to Ole Rear, bearing date the eighth day of August A. D., 1883, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of August A. D. 1882, at 11:45 o'clock a. m., in book "M" of mortgages, on page 189, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the northeast quarter, and the east half of the northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage, in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Crookston in said County and State, on the first day of June A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 12th, A. D., 1883.

OLE REAR, Mortgagee.

Forbes & Seward,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [51-5]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of one hundred and ninety-six 72 100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, his wife, to Carl Kretzschmar, bearing date the 26th day of November, A. D. 1881, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 1:10 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of Mortgages, on page 553, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note, dated Nov. 26th, 1881, made by said Thomas Lambert and Josephine Lambert, whereby they promised to pay to the order of Carl Kretzschmar the sum of one hundred and seventy-five dollars with interest at ten per cent. per annum until paid, payable one year after date, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (¼) of Section number twenty-four (24) in Township number one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46), in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest; and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston in said County and State, on the thirteenth day of April, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 27th, A. D. 1883.

CARL KRETZSCHMAR,
Mortgagee.

Wm. Watts, Attorney for Mortgagee. [44-50

The above sale is postponed until April 20th, 1883, at ten o'clock a. m.

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

[illegible] Robert Street [illegible]

DEEP WELLS!

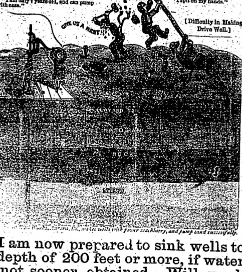
Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST!
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
CLAY AND SOIL
HARD PAN
QUICK SAND
ROCK
SAND
[illegible] makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS

Bought and Sold,

Property Rented and Rents Collected

LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.

J. W. LILLY & CO.,
ATTORNEYS AND R. E. AGENTS, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BROADWAY.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

OATS

In any quantity, at

Fontaine & Anglim's.

Just Received.

One carload of flour two carloads of feed, one carload of corn two carloads of lime, and 5,000 bushels of oats for sale to the good people of the Red River Valley, at Sargent & Lewis.

BUY

The new and improved American Sewing Machine. For sale on easy terms, at

Fontaine & Anglim's

Bazaar Patterns.

Glove fitting, new and latest styles just received at Fontaine & Anglim's. (50-52)

We still sell groceries above cost. Sargent & Lewis.

MERCHANTS' Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY,
St. Paul, Minn.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President
Crookston, Minn.

J. KELSO, Second Vice President.
Bellevue, Iowa.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier
Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

MONEY LOANED

At Lowest Rates.

Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the General Land Office at Washington D. C.

Jenning & McGrew,
Attorneys and Real Estate Dealers,
[46-tf] Crookston, Minn.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

Pianos —AND— Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [28-tf]

First National Bank, OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

Robt. H. Baker, President,
M. R. Brown, Vice President.
Ansel Bates, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

Directors—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.

M. [illegible], Proprietor.

Corner Oak and Third Sts., Crookston Minn [illegible] Work and Light Harness, Single and [illegible]

Grand Opening

At MRS. BRIN'S MILLINERY STORE, one door south of the Post Office, on

Friday and Saturday,

April 20th and 21st, 1883.

HATS! HATS!

Trimmed and Untrimmed, in Every Style.

PLUMES! PLUMES!

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS and RIBBONS,

The Latest styles

Lace Goods! Lace Goods!

Everything New, Fresh, Fashionable and Cheap. The Ladies are cordially invited to call and and examine this Superb Stock.

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8, - -	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2, - -	
" 12, lots 23 and 24, -	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, - -	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150) -	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4, - -	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11, -	
" 40, lots 19 and 2, - -	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9, -	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150) - -	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6, -	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.	
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.	
Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

IMPORTANT CHANGE

AND A

REVOLUTION IN THE Drug Business OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENtire stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINES

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get everything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL. BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

—OF—

Polk County,

AT THE

CLOSE OF BUSINESS

Feb. 28, 1883.

CROOKSTON, March 20, 1883.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, Minn:

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to submit herewith a statement of the receipts and disbursements, and an itemized statement of expenditures of Polk County for the fiscal year ending February 28th, 1883, and of the assets and liabilities of said County, together with tabular accounts of all State, School, Town, and other funds, and a statement of all balances in the County Treasurer's hands at the close of business, February 28th, 1883.

Cash in the hands of O. H. Lucken, County Treasurer, at the close of business, February 28th, 1883, belonging to the following funds:

County revenue fund,	$10071 06
" bond and interest fund,	7859 52
" poor fund,	783 78
" road and bridge fund,	185 00
" court house fund,	231 25
" district bridge funds,	5889 53
State revenue fund,	1130 62
" Land fund,	2196 42
Current school fund,	877 18
Text book fund,	97 82
Redemptions,	75 [illegible]
School district funds,	7215 [illegible]
Town funds,	6097 93
Total,	$42687 96

Forty-two thousand six hundred and eighty-seven dollars and ninety-six cents.

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES OF POLK COUNTY

Assets

Available cash on hand,	$12694 36
Due by Norman County,	10820 11
Court house square, together with the buildings thereon,	15000 00
Lots 7 and 8, block 12, Davis' addition, together with the buildings thereon,	1000 00
Two safes in the Auditor's and Register's office,	1500 00
Delinquent taxes of 1881, and prior years,	3925 73
Tax of 1882—uncollected,	27262 98
Total Assets,	$72693 18

Liabilities.

Warrants issued but not paid,	$58199 22
Bonds of 1873, bearing 12 per ct. interest	2607 00
" of 1877, " 10 " "	1483 50
" of 1878, " 10 " "	201 03
Court House bonds of 1881, bearing 7 per cent interest,	15000 00
Funding bonds of 1881, bearing 7 per cent interest,	10000 00
Bridge bonds of 1882, bearing 7 per cent. interest,	15000 00
Accrued interest on indebtedness,	2748 19
Two months Salary of Probate Judge,	113 75
Two months Salary of County Attorney,	183 33
Total Liabilities,	$105423 37
Liabilities over assets,	32729 19

COUNTY REVENUE FUND.

Receipts.

Cash balance in Co. Treasurer's Hands March 1st, 1882,	$4528 08
Tax Collections, June settlement 1882,	7063 84
" " October " "	1411 65
" " March " 1883,	4908 10
Penalties on taxes, June settlement, '82,	323 49
" " October " "	715 96
" " March " '83,	488 90
From interest on deposits and from Probate Court, jury fees, &c.,	510 59
From poor fund,	500 00
Total receipts,	$20448 91

Disbursements.

For redemption of orders,	
June settlement, 1882,	5873 74
October " 1882,	843 40
March " 1883,	3661 71
Total Disbursements,	$10377 55
Balance to credit of County Revenue Fund March 1st, A. D. 1883,	$10071 06

COUNTY POOR FUND.

Receipts.

Cash balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, 1882,	$1586 99
Tax collections, June settlement, 1882,	2798 78
" " October " 1882,	551 48
" " March " 1883,	1117 87
Sundries,	2 55
Total receipts,	$6157 67

Disbursements,

For redemption of warrants,	
June settlement 1882,	$2011 79
October " 1882,	1177 05
March " 1883,	1671 05
To County Revenue Fund,	500 00
Total Disbursements,	$5373 89
Balance to credit of County Poor Fund March 1st, 1883,	$783 78

COUNTY BOND AND INTEREST FUND.

Receipts.

Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, A. D. 1882,	$6180 04
Tax collections, June settlement, 1882,	2815 82
" " October " 1882,	583 01
" " March, " 1883,	1545 06
Total collections,	$11134 47

Disbursements.

For Coupons Redeemed:	
June settlement, 1882,	$486 91
October " 1882,	1796 78
March " 1883,	1061 28
Total Disbursements,	$3384 95
Balance at credit of Bond and Interest fund March 1st, 1883,	$7630 52

GENERAL SCHOOL FUND.

Receipts.

Balance in hands of County Treasurer March 1st, 1882,	$7 63
From county collections:	
June settlement, 1882,	[illegible]
October " 1882,	[illegible]
March " 1883,	[illegible]
State apportionment,	1817 01
Total Receipts,	[illegible]

Disbursements.

Amount apportioned,	$2916 00
" refunded,	20 85
Total Disbursements,	$2936 85
Balance to credit of current school fund March 1st, 1883,	$877 18

PUBLIC LANDS FUND.

Receipts.

Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, 1882,	$212 41
Collections,	20266 73
Total receipts,	20479 14

Disbursements.

Remittances to State Treasurer:	
Draft May 20th, 1882,	212 41
" June 26th, 1882,	14849 73
" December 15th, 1882,	233 45
" December 21st, 1882,	2987 13
Total Disbursements,	18282 72
Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, 1883,	2196 42

BRIDGE FUNDS.

Receipts.

Balance in County Treasurer's hands. March 1st, 1882,	9000 00
Additional issue of bridge bonds agreeable to act of the Legislature,	6000 00
Premium on bonds from Henry P. Upham,	1185 00
Total Receipts,	16185 00

Disbursements.

1st Commissioner's District,	1000 00
2d " "	1000 00
3d " "	5000 00
4th " "	4000 00
5th " "	5000 00
Total,	16000 00
Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, 1883,	185 00

COURT HOUSE FUND.

Receipts.

Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1, 1882,	3592 86

Disbursements.

Payments per order of contractor and District Court,	3361 61
Balance at credit of Court House fund March 1, 1883,	231 25

FLOATING INDEBTEDNESS,

Outstanding March 1st, 1882,	$43,670 14
Revenue and poor orders and warrants during the year ending February 28th, 1883, as per itemized statement.	$30,272 12
Total	73,942 26
Total orders redeemed for the year ending February 28th, 1883.	15,751 74
Outstanding March 1st, 1883.	58,190 52

RECAPITULATION OF COUNTY REVENUE AND POOR EXPENDITURES.

For county officers salaries	$4491 66
" fees of county officers	2428 68
" constable fees	180 85
" justice fees	296 05
" returns of births and deaths	170 95
" witness fees	419 62
" elections	197 45
" insanity	690 05
" petit jurors fees	736 80
" grand jurors fees	450 90
" jail expenses	1757 64
" roads and bridges (county revenue)	7025 33
" paupers	3410 08
" court house and jail sundries	3563 69
" interest on floating orders	588 56
" county board of equalization	168 70
" county commissioners for committee work	577 85
" miscellaneous	2786 26
" revenue tax refunded	157 08
Total,	$30,272 12

COUNTY OFFICERS' SALARY,

P. J. McGuire, County Auditor,	1200 00
O. H. Lucken, County Treasurer,	1200 00
H Steenerson, County Attorney,	541 66
S. Fjoser, Probate Judge,	650 00
V. D. Carruth, County Supt. of Schools,	900 00
Total,	4491 66

FEES OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

C. Steenerson, Clerk of Court	437 60
T. C. Shapleigh, "	37 15
B. F. Zarracher, Sheriff, and deputies,	1324 53
W. F Zwickey, "	7 10
John Friedrich, County Commissioner,	46 00
C. O. Christianson, " "	47 80
O. O. Estenson, " "	77 90
Isaiah Gervais, " "	100 00
Arne A. Higdem, " "	96 20
M. R. Brown, " "	15 20
E. A. Bradish, " "	17 40
Knute Nelson, " "	81 60
Total,	$2428 68

CONSTABLE FEES.

M. B. Hayes,	4 00
Henry Shephard.	1 70
J. E. Campbell,	3 60
Marshall McGee,	21 40
H. Cowett,	13 50
Thomas Kelley,	6 50
Louis Goquael,	95 10
J. D. Peasley,	3 50
Henry Shephard,	14 15
same,	2 85
Thomas Kelley,	15 55
O. Almquist,	8 00
O. Berthiaume,	4 80
D. McDonald,	6 20
Total:	180 85

JUSTICE FEES.

P. W. Lewis,	19 20
G. Olson,	14 60
G. W. Lewis,	86 20
Same,	75 25
Same,	25 70
Same.	18 55
W. L. Sargent,	9 95
Same,	6 95
Same,	18 00
Same,	8 75
A. A. Higdem,	2 95
Total,	$296 05

RETURN OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

John A. Mundson,	[illegible] 70
W. D. Hurlbut,	21 50
William Roame,	1 75
Ed. Columbus,	4 25
A. H. Gunderson,	3 75
A. J. Ashby,	3 50
Ira D. Blanchard,	50
Albert D. Tice,	1 00
B. Dolbeck,	5 75
E. E. Lommen,	8 50
R Lizee,	9 50
Walter S Booth,	18 50
David Todd,	1 75
John Hanson,	3 00
K. Knutson,	4 50
A. Beaudette,	4 50
E E Lommen,	5 00
Chas. A. Johnson,	5 75
M C Perrin,	3 25
A J Oelle,	4 25
David Todd,	1 75
Halvor Grunderson,	8 00
W.D Hurlbut,	20 75
E Columbus,	4 50
Frank Hansen,	5 75
A. J. LaChapelle,	3 75
A R Russell,	10 50
Total,	170 95

WITNESS FEES.

John McKinley,	1 12
Isaac Barden,	1 12
Tobias Anderson,	1 12
Watt Olson,	1 20
George Stewart,	1 20
William Osmer,	4 28
Joseph Gilsoul,	4 28
Robert Davis,	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
Chas. Provost,	[illegible]
Mary Olson,	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
Thomas Kelly,	4 [illegible]
George Lewis,	1 12
Sophia Osker,	6 40
Kate Osker,	6 40
Sylvia R Blanchard,	2 28
Ira D Branchard,	8 28
George Lewis,	8 12
O Berthiaume,	8 12
Andrew Leo,	10 60
Wm H Standish,	2 44
Michael Dwyer,	4 00
D McDonald,	1 12
C W Kimberley,	6 00
Thomas Curran,	5 24
E H Cornelius,	3 04
F H Schwark,	3 12
August Janke,	3 12
George M Cornelius,	6 04
C A Chiniquy,	5 12
Joseph Gilsoul	4 28
W D Osmer,	8 28
Sylvia Blanchard,	8 40
Ira D Blanchard,	8 40
Thomas Reendon,	6 00
Charles Provost,	2 12
A C Morvig,	9 60
Jos D Peasley,	3 40
Robert Morris,	10 08
Wm D Osmer,	7 56
Joseph Gilsoul,	4 28
John Walters,	6 00
Isaac Larson,	5 00
G A Peaster,	16 20
Knut Olson,	5 20
J Peterson,	6 44
M Kordman	5 20
Nels Libing,	5 40
A E Flom,	9 20
O Berthiaume,	10 24
D F McDonald,	5 13
John Kivel,	10 52
O M Omlie,	4 12
B McKinney,	5 12
Peter Anderson,	5 60
Ole H Bang,	5 12
Chris Johnson,	6 50
O Barthiaume,	2 24
Frank Girard,	2 24
Philip Longtin,	2 24
B McKinney,	2 24
R B Vinory,	2 24
John Teazer,	2 24
B Howard,	2 24
O M Umlie,	1 12
G Berthiaume,	4 40
O B Bang,	2 24
Andrew Flom,	1 12
Elling Knudson,	6 44
A Nelson,	12 00
Ole Knudson,	5 72
Fred Fox,	4 20
Philip Porger,	4 20
A Kopping,	1 12
Wm Franklyn,	1 12
Geo H Warninger,	1 12
A J LaChapelle,	18 98
E Miller,	1 12
E Radell,	1 12
A Bender,	1 12
O Berthiaume,	1 12
O H Lucken,	3 36
M Van Dyke,	3 36
A Gilbourn,	3 36
Felix Fournet,	3 36
J A Dewley,	1 36
M A Kendred,	1 36
Total,	419 63

ELECTIONS.

J H Lucken,	1 60
Chris Coulter,	2 75
P W Horton,	4 40
Benoit Cyr,	3 20
P L Stickney,	6 20
A Nelson,	6 00
Ole S Bangen,	4 00
Hans H Berg,	3 80
A L Middleton,	5 00
W G Nelson,	1 50
Geo W Ellis,	5 00
Michael Biver,	4 00
M B Kirsch,	3 00
John Amundson,	1 20
Louis Berthiaume,	1 60
Chas A Johnson,	7 10
J B Merrill,	2 40
S S Battum,	8 00
Nels K Anderson,	6 90
Joseph Stone,	5 00
G Stoddard,	7 00
W O Paulsrud,	5 00
Ole C Olson,	5 00
Wm Sargent,	6 80
D McLennan,	4 60
M W Sensen,	7 40
Louis Paull,	4 00
Henry Nelson,	7 80
Daniel Patterson,	6 00
W C Wood,	9 00
Wm Lachance,	8 40
George Frennette,	4 80
F M Cummings,	5 60
C S Spendley,	5 00
O P Onstead,	5 00
P A Brennum,	2 80
W N Godfrey,	7 20
Ira D Blanchard,	5 60
Philip Porger,	4 00
John Amundson,	1 20
Thom Thorgerson,	10 40
Total,	197 45

INSANITY.

Dr Gaboury,	3 00
Dr Watts,	3 00
Dr Lancaster,	3 06
Dr Boardman,	3 00
Dr Dampier,	3 00
Same.	3 00
B F Zarracher,	75 01
Same,	70 00
Same,	29 85
Same,	70 00
Same.	24 65
Same,	73 55
Michael Leo,	72 55
Same,	64 85
Albert D Tice,	100 00
Same,	37 55
Presper Grandbois,	75 10
Same,	20 70
George Beauvais,	12 09
Ed Schraeder,	20 00
Total,	690 05

PETIT JUROR'S FEES.

Burnt Larsen,	6 40
Same,	8 50
Quigley,	14 00
James Brownlee,	18 00
T Richard,	14 80
Hans Olson,	13 80
P J Brennan,	19 80
Robert Olson,	19 30
Oloff Sanneen,	15 80
Wm Zalser,	18 00
Philip Beaupre,	14 00
Joseph Bender,	11 60
John Carter,	14 00
P J Hanson,	8 20
M P Losey,	14 40
George H Holt,	9 20
Matthew Ruedy,	8 20
O G Olson,	8 20
Thomas Bjoin,	16 00
M B Hayes,	10 00
Henry Nolan,	8 20
O O Bergland,	8 30
John Monroe,	9 20
A Braley,	8 20
C W Dipple,	8 20
John Amundsen,	10 20
Frank Lytle,	9 00
M E Kirsch,	7 20
Harrison Martin,	2 20
Ole Knutson,	4 40
A H Hamer,	4 40
George Fennette,	1 10
W H Chase,	4 76
Ira D Blanchard,	3 20
George W Ellis,	2 20
T B Whipple,	21 00
T H Bjoin,	14 20
Gunder Haroldson,	14 20
Sorom B Wattum,	[illegible]
O L Hamery,	15 00
W Q Wilson,	19 00
John Weland,	28 00
George Goodrich,	6 20
J H Thomas.	15 00
Joseph Martell	18 00
Alf Thoreson,	18 40
Philip Swenson,	21 00
Louis Beaudette,	13 00
B Goodroad,	2 20
Charles Vance,	4 20
Fred Fox,	16 80
August Kueppe,	12 00
A Orsoline,	4 20
H A Wyand,	10 80
Wm Cunningham,	4 20
R I Hapscomb,	4 20
Bernard I Evens,	12 20
H D Pinkerton,	12 00
Joseph Simpson,	9 00
Julius Gerard,	24 20
Jacob J Ide,	12 00
L H Judson,	15 50
A Walstrom,	17 20
F M Schwark,	4 20
John Amundson,	10 20
J Netzer,	12 00
Eli Lasha,	20 00
A C Morvig,	2 00
Leon Supreneault,	1 00
Stephen Cornwell,	2 00
Total,	736 80

GRAND JURORS FEES.

Frank Bivins,	8 10
Adolph Bleshel	28 00
O.W Kimberley,	18 00
A Gilmour,	18 10
Chas Davy,	18 00
J G Farrell,	18 00
Ole Christianson,	18 00
Joseph Stone,	18 00
Halvor Johnson,	13 00
Same,	[illegible]
Wm Auglim,	18 20
Esten Lee,	18 80
T A Borland,	11 20
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
Theophile Thebeault,	4 20
W D Bailey,	8 80
A Burnam,	9 40
C L Orydsrman,	16 60
A O Mittmoen,	16 00
Nels Johnson,	16 60
Frank Hanson,	16 00
W C King,	2 75
Same,	13 75
Ole Danielson,	18 00
T Sanders,	16 80
Hans Benson,	18 40
A Korstad,	12 00
Hans Johnson,	5 25
Same,	5 75
L E Gulseth,	14 00
O Huet,	12 00
Eli Lasha,	14 14
Same,	9 86
Charles Perrault,	14 00
J B Beaudre,	10 86
Same,	8 14
John T Beaudrey,	14 00
J P Lindem,	16 00
Total,	450 90

JAIL EXPENSES.

Chas Haman, jailor, salary 1 year,	480 00
German Am. Ins Co., insurance,	20 00
C & M Kretzschmar, wood,	147 25
D C Terry, hauling ice,	5 00
Jno McLaughlin, cleaning well,	5 00
B F Zarracher, locks,	22 50
Chas Haman, boarding prisoners,	146 99
Same, do do	118 56
Same, do do	48 12
Same, do do	73 93
Same, do do	115 57
Same, do do	183 22
Same, do do	58 10
Fred Fox, wood,	33 00
M E Filliatrault, wood,	75 00
Leech & McManus, wood,	14 00
M E Filliatrault, wood,	150 00
David Wilson, Calsomining,	26 25
Parker Pierce, hauling,	50
Fontaine & Anglim, lime,	2 53
John McLaughlin, repairing pump,	1 25
McKinnon Bros., repairing windows,	8 00
Same, do do	5 95
Dr Gaboury,	2 00
Terry & Collins, hauling,	1 50
Ole Hoover, wood,	9 00
Chas A Davis, hauling,	5 00
Total,	1757 64

ROADS AND BRIDGES.

McCullum Bros. repairs at Crookston,	1020 00
Andrew Sture	50 00
McCallum Bros., lumber.	2 24
Same,	779 12
A Oldham, plans,	50 00
F S DeMers, piles,	870 40
Andrews Bros., lumber,	34 27
John Powers, building,	100 00
A Besse, labor,	19 00
Treas Gentilly Tp, appropriation,	300 00
H R Nolan, on Red Lake Falls bridge,	1433 00
Same, approaches,	600 00
Same, repairs at Fisher,	400 00
Same, work on committee,	33 55
John Powers, labor and material,	30 00
R J Netzer, labor,	48 00
C Madson, labor on road,	28 25
Same,	9 00
A Laplante,	2 00
M Cornell,	2 00
Thos Johnson,	2 50
Chas Lanrelly,	4 00
Johan Johnson,	5 00
Chas LeBlanc	4 00
W F Arnold,	10 09
McDonald & White,	1675 00
C L Brainard,	4 00
Total,	7025 33

PAUPERS.

Dr. J. Lemeiux,	medical attendance	$34 00
same	" "	4 00
same	" "	67 00
same	" "	50 00
same	" "	12 00
Dr. C. E. Dampier,	"	68 00
Dr. Aime Gaboury,	"	26 00
same	" "	40 00
same	" "	87 50
same	" "	56 24
same	" "	73 00
same	" "	87 57
same	" "	43 74
same	" "	11 00
Drs. Dampier & Watts,	"	25 00
Dr. A. Nelson	"	23 25
same	"	62 60
Dr. M. Van Dyke,	"	120 00
Dr. M. Watts	"	9 00
Dr L Beaupre	"	8 50
Dr H Lankester	"	44 00
same	"	100 00
Dr H P Boardman	"	48 00
Mrs E Jones	aid	2 50
John Fitzgerald	"	10 00
Gregoire LeBlanc	"	20 00
A Miller	"	10 00
Louis Hince	"	20 00
H Tassler	"	10 00
Andrew Miller	"	10 00
Oloff Jeanson	"	20 00
Mrs Eliza Jones	"	2 50
E Sankey	supplies	65 00
Eliza Jones	aid	2 50
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	52 55
Fisher Drug Store Co.,	medicine	16 95
Bataglia & Knack	coffin	5 00
Mrs McAvoy	nursing	55 00
M M Van Gieson	drugs	8 75
George Crocker	"	33 25
Bataglia & Knack	merchandise	20 00
John Frazer	nursing	25 00
Mrs Eliza Jones	aid	2 50
same	"	2 50
Mrs Laffery	"	20 00
Mrs Saffrey	"	20 00
Mrs Eliza Jones	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
Andrew Miller	"	15 00
H Desadt	"	20 00
Pierre Sturant	"	15 00
Marie Leblantan	"	8 00
Michael Lambert	"	15 00
Nels Olsen	"	5 00
John Patardo	"	15 00
Mrs McAvoy	supplies	18 00
Gustol Anderson	aid	24 00
Almira Safford	"	10 00
Ole Daheberg	"	10 00
Amanda St Jean	nursing	50 00
Mrs E Jones	aid	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
Mary Olsen	"	20 00
John Fitzgerald	"	24 50
A Johnson	"	5 00
Ever Hygore	"	10 00
Alex Blom	"	10 00
Elick Larson	"	10 00
David Lessard	"	10 00
Mrs Eliza Jones	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	8 50
same	"	2 50
James Brownlee	nursing	20 00
Mrs Safford	aid	10 00
M M Van Gieson	drugs	24 00
Bataglia & Knack	supplies	20 60
Aspen Olson	nursing &c	40 50
Hans Erickson	aid	30 00
Philome Plante	"	20 00
C Carlson	"	20 00
Erick Johnson	"	10 00
Leech & McManus	wood	8 00
E L Griffin	medicines	15 00
Juve & Bergland	merchandise	99 05
Gilbert Nelson	nursing	35 00
Edward Savery	"	50 00
M M Van Gieson	drugs	5 00
John O.nsrud	supplies	12 00
L D Ramstad & Co.,	merchandise	13 83
Hans Olson	aid	20 00
Philome LaPlant	"	10 00
Mrs Sankey	nursing &c	65 00
same	"	19 80
Mrs E Jones	aid	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
J Fitzgerald	"	10 00
Marchier Schwy	nursing etc.	73 50
W D Hurlbut	rent	24 00
John Dufker	nursing	5 00
J Q Fabu	"	11 00
Charles Ferguson	"	11 00
Erick Erickson	"	2 00
Timothy Grimes	"	11 00
William Haney	"	22 00
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	50 00
H J Bockeker	aid	10 00
Mahgnus Anderson	"	3 00
Mrs E Jones	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
Mrs A Safford	"	10 00
Ole Hanson Brenig	nursing	35 00
Almira Safford	aid	10 00
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	25 00
Anabel Laplant	aid	10 00
Juve & Bergland	merchandise	25 85
David Lessard	aid	18 00
Bataglia & Knack	coffin	18 00
Pierre Dufault	nursing	37 00
Mrs Eliza Jones	aid	2 50
Onezime Brand	"	10 00
Ed LaBlanc	"	10 00
Mary Beaudain	"	10 00
Mrs O Halverson	"	10 00
Juve & Bergland	merchandise	20 00
Baptist Carrow	"	6 00
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	10 00
same	"	30 00
John H Locken	"	10 00
Dr C F Farley	medical attendance	45 00
Chas Westenberg	supplies	14 00
N P Nelson	"	41 00
P McLoughlin	"	41 80
Iver Hygaard	"	108 00
E T Morgan	"	50 56
Leech & McManus	wood	15 75
R J Monique	supplies	10 00
Abbott & Squires	rent	15 60
Leech & McManus	wood	8 00
Total,		3,410 08

McColough & Bryson	glazing	8 25
same	painting	45 00
R J Netzer	carpenter work	181 00
same	"	69 75
D C Terry	drayage	108 25
A H Andrews & Co.	furniture	1813 50
Bataglia & Knack	table	5 50
Bardwell, Robinson & Co.	blanks	377 00
Wood Boshart & Co.	hinges etc	44 88
Utley Hare	furnaces	81 25
same	"	1179 10
C A Davis	drayage	17 50
August Koeppe	mason work	180 00
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	19 60
A Allen	brick	60 00
A W Dawley	painting etc.	138 00
Stewart & Lawrince	lumber	6 26
John McLean	insurance	70 00
Frank Ives	"	30 00
		3,563 69

INTEREST ON COUNTY WARRANTS REDEEMED.

G W Roberts		65
A Baxter		2 07
John Frederich		1 45
Wm M Ross		3 91
H D Pinkerton		97
Grant & Blair		300 69
H D Pinkerton		63
H B Montgomery		1 25
C E Dampier		95
First National Bank		13 00
" " "	St. Paul	19 80
" " "	Crookston	111 98
Ansel Bates		34 45
Pierce Simons & Co.		11 64
M R Brown		18
W M Ross		2 09
C W Kimberly		62
J B Morrill		80
Frank Lytle		20
E D Childs & Co.		30
J R Clements		1 03
T Shapleigh		10
Peter Cornelius		1 57
Mrs McAvoy		46
G W Lewis		50
same		2 30
Mrs McGred		06
C E Dampier		1 14
First National Bank, Crookston		21 38
J R Clements		77
Ansel Bates		8 48
Wm Williamson		15
Aime Gaboury		16
M R Brown		96
M. & M. Savings Bank		63
Merchants' Bank, Crookston		42
F M Finch		23
W H Mathews		15
Pierce Limon & Co.		18 26
W D Hurlbut		10
Bank of Fisher		33
L L Ramstad		15
A G Gallasch		3 19
Total,		588 56

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS AS A BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

A A Higdem	30 60
Ole Estenson	19 60
C O Christianson	20 00
Isaiah Gervais	86 50
John Frederick	12 00
Total,	168 70

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR COMMITTEE WORK.

A A Higdem	50 90
same	21 00
same	21 80
same	43 85
Ole Estenson	16 70
same	21 00
same	17 80
C O Christianson	14 70
Isaiah Gervais	31 60
same	26 20
same	32 60
same	42 00
John Frederich	60 00
same	100 00
K Nelson	30 90
E A Bradish	47 60
M R Brown	19 10
Total,	577 85

MISCELLANEOUS.

St. Paul Manufacturing Co.	pile hammer	115 00
St. P., M. & M. R. R. Co.	freight on hammer	20 75
E M Walsh	hardware	5 03
P J McGuire	freight, express & sundries	183 00
O H Lucken	express etc.	15 00
Cowing Bros.	hardware	23 69
same	"	63 51
Stewart & Lawrence	lumber	63 17
John Cromb	list of entries	18 70
same	maps	55 00
C S Spendley	list of mortgages	15 00
John H Stearns	stenographer	90 00
Wm Watts	attorneys' fees	10 00
O K Oss	estray.	33 25
P J McGuire	statistics	143 12
Steenerson	expense act.	2 00
John Confair	boarding jurors	6 50
Joseph Lawrence	chairs etc.	43 15
Michael Ruedy	ice	8 00
Wm Frankfort	merchanise	22 45
George Crocker	"	3 90
Hack & Gallasch	"	344 45
John Munroe	foot scrapers	3 50
O H Lucken	office rent etc.	97 66
S Fjoser	expense	1 20
Stewart & Lawrence	lumber	209 33
M A Bigford	repairing safe	42 60
Judd H Stearns	reporter	85 40
H Witte	liquor license refunded	20 85
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	48 20
P J McGuire	services board equalization	15 00
R J Netzer	book case	6 50
John Hunter	clerk hire	42 50
H D Pinkerton	"	109 25
Robert Johnson	"	578 50
Ed Schrader	team hire	20 00
same	"	12 00
same	"	70 00
same	"	60 00
same	"	20 00
same	"	21 00
T H Bjoin	"	5 00
same	"	8 00
C C Utzinger	"	8 00
Total,		2,786 25

RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS OF SCHOOL DISTRICTS.

No. of District.	Balance due March 1st, 1882.	Collected.	Paid to District Treasurer.	Overdrawn.	Balance due March 1, 1883.
1	$1508 00	$6896 03	$5811 82		$2592 11
2	164 79	506 78	491 50		180 07
3	135 73	850 62	517 51		468 84
4	78 85	85 28	91 81		72 32
5	200 27	892 68	384 97		507 98
6	125 81	185 63	191 80		117 33
7	49 98	193 53	219 20		24 08
8	501 86	681 02	1172 22		10 66
9	138 72	173 92	292 09		20 55
10	73 19	150 31	212 50		11 00
11	117 84	896 36	884 42		129 78
12	104 22	280 24	301 13		83 33
13	300 18	1096 07	952 32		443 93
14	133 32	168 78	203 78		98 32
15	240 51	429 35	650 66		18 20
16	17 86	7 57			25 43
17	28 60	6 79			35 39
18	105 88	379 67	294 90		190 65
19	21 56	26 14			48 10
20	114 84	314 61	344 75		84 70
21	98 86	118 47	214 93		2 40
22	82 98	70 33	108 12		1 19
23	86 62	291 73	333 74		44 61
25	113 62	158 70	181 29		91 03
26	125 78	279 50	313 91		92 37
27	121 61	163 54	273 96		11 19
28	64 02	235 90	235 95		63 97
29	231 94	307 52	231 94		307 52
30	64 86	121 25	180 59		4 92
31	22 44	33 19			55 63
32	314 90	390 03	512 66		192 27
33	133 89	109 95	216 61		27 23
34		5 40	5 40		
35	100 81	290 03	233 31		157 53
36	6 08	5 84			11 92
37	47 53	115 60	150 47		12 66
38	9 11	46 83	55 94		
39	107 79	165 44	273 23		
40	98 69	303 27	348 19		53 77
41	56	14 62			15 18
42	21 71	27 86	43 97		5 60
43	12 03	133 93	119 64		26 32
44	6 30	26 27	30 20		2 28
45	58 91	196 93	221 22		34 62
46	21 53	135 58	150 03		7 08
47	804 63	1149 59	1214 20		740 02
48		59			59
49	1 83	119 50			121 33
50	1 38	5 27			6 65
51	6 41	12 32			18 73
52	2 73	69 46			72 19
53		19 34			19 34
54		15 28	36 23	20 95	
55	42 06	177 81	151 99		67 88
56		55 16			55 16
58	13 50	45 42	13 50		45 42
59		2 47			2 47
60		21 49	17 18		4 31
61		96	16 12	15 16	
63		3 19			3 19
64			5 88	5 88	
65		2 80			2 80
66		8 89	53 59	45 20	
67		4 64			4 64
68		1 16			1 16
69		2 12			2 12
70		28 05	8 94		19 11
71		65 86			65 86
74		28 50			28 50
75		11 03			11 03
76		80 99			80 99
77		85 91			85 91
78		7 34			7 34
79		61 10			61 10
80		1 61			1 61
81		5 11			5 11
82		1 78			1 78
84		67			67
Carman.	151 43	629 24	558 18		221 49
Joint 1		10 62			10 62
Total,	$6618 06	$19662 09	19065 13	87 19	7300 21

RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS OF TOWNS, CITIES AND VILLAGES.

NAME OF TOWN.	Balance due March 1st, 1882.	Collected since March 1st, 1882.	Paid Town Treasurer.	Balance due towns March 1, '83
Village of Ada,	40 84	48 38	40 48	48 38
Andover,	372 03	643 04	806 57	208 50
Anthony,	71 50	155 28	212 06	14 67
Angus,	68 22		68 22	
Black River,	13 22	89 80	53 40	50 23
Belgium,	16 82	67 53	61 03	22 82
Bristol,	29 45	217 19	189 04	57 60
Bygland,	61 16	179 62	160 43	80 35
Crookston,	85 10	229 20	293 00	21 30
Crookston City,	729 56	6665 57	5137 33	2258 80
Euclid,	182 73	575 78	591 53	168 82
Fosum,	54 80	173 07	158 27	69 60
Flom,	81 82	188 68	261 16	9 34
Fisher,	28 18	765 98	163 65	630 51
Fisher, Village,	124 76	859 41	763 36	220 81
Farley,	93 90	228 43		322 33
Fanny,		44 90		44 90
Fairfax,	79 15	291 85	254 09	109 91
Grand Forks,		234 97	200 68	34 29
Green Meadow,	58 18	88 74	58 18	88 74
Garfield,	25 29	132 00	69 19	88 10
Gentilly,	165 52	200 01	281 44	84 09
Garden,		11 18		11 18
Godfrey,		8 11		8 11
Grove Park,	30 54	39 79	43 92	26 41
Home Lake,	34 63	36 05	65 51	5 17
Hendrum,	58 39	89 03	136 22	11 20
Higdem,	36 15	66 15	61 81	40 49
Hegne,	23 93	88 33	106 47	5 77
Huntsville,	122 18	95 44	139 68	77 94
Halstad,	102 38	125 15	203 16	24 37
Hammond,		45 60		45 60
Hubbard,		118 81		118 81
Kertsonville,		17 31		17 31
Lake Pleasant,	86 12	154 22	154 42	85 92
Lambert,		15 48		15 48
Lake Ida,	65 00	117 93	163 64	19 29
Lowell,	69 20	297 20	291 70	74 70
Louisville,	96 01	197 43	195 93	97 51
Liberty,		33 63		33 63
McDonaldsville,	60 45	65 03	123 06	2 42
Mory,	39 59	55 70	39 59	55 70
Nesbit,	29 17	147 56	132 86	43 94
Pleasant View,	76 52	184 25	210 77	
Red Lake Falls,	121 25	207 15	316 97	12 43
Red Lake Falls, Village,		59 01		59 01
Rocksbury,		18 23		18 23
Reame,	65 42	218 56	158 19	124 70
Reis,	169 69	550 65	694 48	25 86
River Falls,		4 92		4 92
Sundal,	14 45	23 79	31 09	6 15
Spring Creek,	8 47	5 79		14 28
Shelly,	150 97	129 08	268 22	11 83
Strand,	26 33	88 90	59 28	
Sullivan,	29 41	80 11	94 81	15 91
Tilden,		18 80		12 60
Tynsid,	109 84	190 22	164 99	128 87
Terribonne,	55 50	128 80	106 57	76 83
Wankon,	34 65	60 48	88 49	6 68
Wild Rice,	23 04	48 24	49 50	26 58
Vineland.	316 63	367 63	534 73	149 58
Total,	4969 72	15796 [illegible]	18990 02	6097 93

P. J. McGUIRE, County Auditor.

NEW

MEAT

MARKET.

A. LeDUE, Prop.,

MAIN STREET,

Crookston, - - Minn.

FOR A CHOICE

Steak

or Roast

Go to the New Meat Market on Main street, opposite Bjoin's Livery Stable. In fact for everything you want in the line of fresh and salt meats, poultry and game go to the new meat market.

A. LEDUE. Proprietor.

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)

Attoreys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

—AND—

Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!

Money Loaned on Improved Farms!

Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE

BUSINESS ATTENDED TO

ENTRIES MADE

AND LAND PROVED UP

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!

Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable

Fire Insurance Companies

REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON, POLK CO. MINN.

M. N. BERG,

Practical Watchmaker

—AND DEALER IN—

WATCHES,

CLOCKS

AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET

Crookston - - Minn.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VI. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1883. NO. 52

City of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

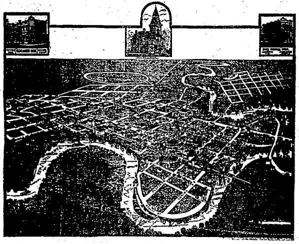

SUBSTANTIAL

IMPROVEMENTS

IN AND ABOUT

CROOKSTON

SOME DETAILS ABOUT THE PROPOSED IMPROVEMENTS ON

Sampson's Addition!

The Direct Benefits to Crookston Secured Through the Crookston

Improvement Company.

The people of Crookston, familiar with the plat of the city and the immediate vicinity, know at a glance the strip of ground directly across the river on the west, in the shape of a horse shoe, with the front part adjoining the business portion of the city of Crookston, and separated from it by the Red Lake River only. This land, some seventy or eighty acres, is surrounded on more than three sides by the river, lays high and dry, some of it over fifty feet above the river, is a natural forest with considerable valuable building timber and several thousand cords of wood, if cut down, and altogether a natural park, needing only some clearing up, and has a river frontage of over a mile and a half, and within three blocks of the post office and two blocks from the depot.

Any one familiar with the location and its exceedingly natural adaptability for residence and business, especially everything that comes under the head of manufacturing, will wonder why this has not been long ago improved and made a part of the city proper. The answer is simply because it has been isolated from the city, owing to the lack of bridge facilities whereby people from the west have been compelled to make a long detour to cross the wagon bridge east of the railroad track.

It remained for our townsman, Hon. Bernhard Sampson to solve the question and he has done it very practically, too, and in a manner that will prove very advantageous and beneficial to Crookston. Mr. Sampson is not much of a talker, but a hard and indefatigable worker, and not being in the State Legislature this past winter, he has been devoting his time to the crystalization of his plans, and these are now sufficiently advanced to justify the statement in detail.

First of all, Mr. Sampson interested some active and practical monied men from St. Paul, and the result was the formation of the "Crookston Improvement Company," of which Mr. Sampson is president. This company's capital is twenty-five thousand dollars, and are the proprietors of the property in question, which is being platted and known as "Sampson's Addition to Crookston." The Crookston Improvement Company proposes to improve the property by clearing out superfluous timber, grade streets, and guarantees a bridge across the river at the foot of Robert street, by which the center or Sampson's addition will be brought within five minutes walk of the post office. Mr. Sampson vouches for the statement that the price of lots will be within the reach of all, especially of men with limited and stated incomes, and liberal inducements will be given to all who buy with a purpose to build. The locaton is particularly favorable for the large number of railroad men who make Crookston their homes. The next move was the organization by the same parties of a Flouring Mill Co., with fifty thousand dollars working capital. The mill, 250 barrels capacity a day, will be built this season, work already begun on Sampson's Addition, directly opposite the water power. A large foundry and machine shops, the main building 60x150 feet is also secured for the same location.

Negotiations are progressing favorably for a straw paper mill, also a sash, door and blind factory and planing mill, all to be located on Sampson's Addition. Arrangements are also completed, or agreed upon, by which the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad Co., will put in a spur track, at a point on the south side of the river, to run under the bank below Mr. Sampson's residence, and follow the south and west bank of the river to a point within a block of the west end of the bridge in Sampson's addition, to facilitate the movement of freight to and from the several mills, foundry and factories.

This is in brief the outline of what the Crookston Improvement Company has accomplished, and projected during its brief existence of hardly a month, and the prime mover in the entire project from its inception has been our friend Sampson. To carry out the improvements contemplated, involves an expenditure this season of over $100,000, a great part of which will be paid out for labor and material right here and which, when completed, will give permanent employment to upwards of a hundred mechanics and laborers.

The Crookston Improvement Company is also negotiating with parties to come here and build a barrel factory to whom liberal inducements are offered. They argue, and very correctly, that here at Crookston, where water power can be had at a nominal price and where the raw material is almost on the ground in great abundance, and cheap, is the right spot to plant a barrel factory, and it is estimated that the flouring mills within a radious of fifty miles of Crookston have even now a daily requirement of over five hundred barrels and being a railroad center, with roads north, south, east and west a barrel factory could supply the market promptly, and at a considerably less price than Minneapolis factories, as the saving in freight alone would be a very respectable item on the right side of the ledger.

The plat of Sampson's addition shows the liberal and broad gauge principle of the proprietors, in wide streets, and a very large number of lots having river frontage, and from 50 to 75 feet fronts by 150 and up to 250 feet deep. The order for lumber and other material for the flour mill has already been given, and timber for the foundation is now on the ground, and work will begin as soon as practicable.

Mr. Sampson and his associates believe in taking their own medicine and that in liberal doses, in inaugurating their substantial improvements instead of laying out a paper addition and "booming" it, pocketing the proceeds, we cannot but congratulate the people of Crookston on the good example set by the Crookston Improvement Company, and it is now in order for others to step up to the front and do likewise.

No lots have yet been offered for sale but we understand from Mr. Sampson, that plats will be ready for exhibition about the 15th, when prospective purchasers will be shown the handsomest and cheapest property ever offered in Crookston. Terms of payment will be made to suit the views of the purchasers who may wish to build.

We wish to say to any man not familiar with the geography of the Great Northwest, to procure a map of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad, follow its main line northwest from St. Paul, then let your eye rest on Crookston, the county seat of Polk County, Minnesota, in the heart of the famous Red River Valley. Please note the railway center of Crookston, north to St. Vincent and Winnipeg, south to St. Paul, east to Duluth, west to the Devil's Lake and Turtle Mountain country. Observe the source in Red Lake, to the east of the Red Lake River, passing through Crookston, giving direct communication with the limitless forests and pineries around Red Lake and towards Lake Superior to the east, and Lake of the Woods to the north, and see the branch line from Crookston to St. Hilaire, on its way to the Lake of the Woods. Examine the inexhaustible rich soil of Polk County of which Crookston is the geographical center, and then give some attention to our water power. Form an acquaintance with our enterprising and progressive people, and see if Crookston does not offer substantial inducements for your abilities and capital.

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing **BOND & STEENERSON,**
Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, D. T.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls by day or night attended to with promptness.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

VanDyke & Deniston,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

GENERAL

Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

Crookston Nurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock,

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

H ASELTINE BROTHERS.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON - MINN

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. F. HALTESTAD—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON MINN

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. [illegible]

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me [illegible] you purchase.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Mainstreet.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. L. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,

Crookston, Minn.

CHICAGO

DRY GOODS

HOUSE!

OPENING DAILY

NOVELTIES

From Eastern markets at Popular Prices.

Cashmeres, all grades, Black and Colored. Buntings, Plain and Figured. Novelty Dress Goods, all wool. Trimmings, Black Crapes, Large Assortment of Buttons.

White Goods Department.

Nainsooks, Checked and Striped Jaconets, Cambrics, Piuqes, Marseilles, Terry, Tarlatans, Victoria Lawns, Bishop Lawns.

House Furnishing Goods.

Sheeting, bleached and unbleached, Table Damasks, white and colored, Towels, Crashes, Spreads, Blankets, Cretonnes, Fringes, Oil Cloth, Shades and Fixtures.

We also call your attention to our

HANDSOME LINE OF

PRINTS,

GINGHAMS,

and CAMBRICS,

Stylish, Serviceable Goods which we are offering

Very Low.

CORSETS,
HOSIERY,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
LACES and
LACE GOODS,
RIBBONS,
EMBROIDERY, Etc., Etc.
Clothing, Boots and Shoes.

N. F. CHINIQUY, Prop.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Polk County Journal.

Official Paper of City and County.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 26

Ladies

Call early and select your carpets. They are going like hot cakes.
FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

Jake has the post office neatly and tastily arranged for business and comfort.

Mr. and Mrs I. U. Jennings spent several days at Euclid, the guests of Mr. and Mrs M H. Foote.

Beecher and Gorge sport a fine illuminated sign. It is a daisy. They have just received a fine line of baby carriages.

Van-Gieson, the only original Crookston Van, has erected a handsome drug sign guiding the weary invalid to health and happiness, at the only original Star Drug Store.

For Sale.

House and two lots on Main Street. $2,000, one-half cash. Call on Brower & McLean (50-tf)

Gentlemen

Our spring and summer stock of fine boots and shoes have just arrived. Call and see them. FONTAINE & ANGLIM.

Frank Jerome expects a car load of cattle on Saturday.

Guse & Netzer opened their new sample room on Monday. They have it fitted up in fine style and are prepared to entertain hospitably.

Boston W. Smith, State Sunday School Missionary, will hold a childrens' mass meeting at the Baptist chapel on Sunday next at 4 p. m., and will address the congregation in the evening. A cordial invitatian is extended to all.

Mr. J. C. Johnson, of St. Paul has been in the city a few days the guest of his brother-in-law Mr. Thos. Ratchford. Mr. Johnson knows a good thing when he sees it and caught onto several lots on Sampson's Addition.

R. M. Jaffray, representing the Joffray Brothers, publishers of the Canadian American, Minneapolis, gave us a plesant call on Tuesday. The boys are publishing a good paper and deserve the support they seem to be getting.

Mr. J. L. Bailey has his new store nearly completed and intends to move in to-day.

An incepient fire, on the flats on Wednesday was squelched without the aid of the department.

Ole Bang has the front windows of the Dominion ornamented by a fine gold lettered sign. It is nobby.

Mrs. E. C. Davis and daughter returned from Boston last week. The daughter's health is very much improved. Mr. Davis is expected soon.

Judge C. S. Spendley has purchased M. B. Hayes' residence near the Court House. Consideration $3000.

The streets are drying up and getting in fine shape. Teams can now get around with little or no trouble.

H. H. Garrison and O. A. Ullen came in from St. Hilaire via foot and walker's line on Wednesday. They report the roads getting to be in passable condition.

Herb Mason has painted up the news stand, put in new shelving and is now in fine shape to receive his friends. Call and look him over at the P. O. News Stand.

Mr. J. D. Ternes, of Reed's Landing, Wabasha Co., is spending a few days in the city, domiciled at the Box hotel. He is looking out for chances to invest in Polk County dirt.

The Broadway laundry will soon be moved into the building just north of the Clements' Block, on Broadway. That laundry is doing a good business and deserves a liberal patronage.

Thor Hautvedt arrived on Wednesday with his bride and will make Crookston his future home. He is as fat as a bear and says he has had a good time in the Wisconsin pine woods this winter.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

Jos. Netzer is rushing work on Charlie Davis new store. He will soon be at the shelving and Charlie expects to move in about May 10th. He has ordered a fine new soda fountain and will have ice cream parlors and lots of nice things as soon as he can square himself for business.

Peter Jerome left for St. Paul on Tuesday night for a supply of salt meats, butter etc. etc., for the new meat market on Broadway. He intends to open out next week and has made arrangements to keep all kinds of vegetables in their season. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

Mr. S. L. Farnsworth, of Ada, has been engaged as principal of our high schools and will commence labors on Monday next. Mr. F. was for a long time principal of the Brainerd High Schools where he won golden opinions. He is said to be one of the best teachers they make and will find hosts of friends in this city.

County Coroner, A. Gaboury, was summoned by telephone to Gentilly on Friday last to hold an inquest on the body of a young Polander who was found drowned in the Gentilly Creek on the morning of that day. The man's name was Alex Banaraske, aged about 20 years. His only relative in this country was a brother, a small boy who is thus left alone in a strange land.

A lively racket took place at the jail on Saturday. As the jailer was making his rounds he was assaulted by John Fergusen and before he really knew whether an earthquake had happened or what the music really was he was tumbled about promiscously. Instead of pulling his little pop, the jailer grappled with the situation and Fergusen and ere Fergusen knew what had happened he was snatched bald headed and securely locked in a cell. When those fellows play Ristow for a baby or a tenderfoot they always get badly left.

For Rent.

With or without seed a good farm of 300 acres broken, 75 acres ready for seed, situased 2 miles from Crookston.
[52-tf] HACK & GALLASCH.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, women, boys and girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. (50-2)

Wanted.

200 bushels No. Scotch Fifie wheat, cleaned ready for seed for which the cash is ready. Any party having that amount can find a cash buyer by calling on or addressing THE JOURNAL, Crookston, Minn. [51-52]

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,
BROWER & McLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Johnson Bros. & Wing have just received a large stock of wall paper which is superb. They are selling crockery regardless of cost to make room for new goods. Call early. (50-tf)

For Sale.

$300 will buy one acre of land situated between Crookston and Carman, suitable for residence or gardening. Apply to O. Churchill, Painter. [51-tf]

Seed Barley.

A limited quantity of choice barley for seed. Inquire at this office or of M. E. Bartlett on the JOURNAL farm town of Fairfax. (49-51]

FOR SALE.

A fine farm containing 800 acres, situated on the Red Lake River, three miles from Crookston, having 70 acres of good timber, 200 acres ready for sowing and 30 acres in timothy; also 800 bushels No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat and 800 bushels oats. The stock and farming implements will be included if desired. For further particulars apply at the JOURNAL office. [45-tf]

For Rent,

A nice farm of 320 acres with first-class buildings, 2 miles from town 190 or 220 acres ready for crop to suit tenant, who may use machinery. Four excellent horses for sale, with harness.
[illegible]

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

THE

CLOTHIERS

ALL BLOW HARD,

BUT THE

C. O. D. Clothing House

Carry the stock.
Name the low prices
Do business on the popular plan,
Guarantee all garments,
Refund money if requested,
Mark all goods in plain figures,
Stylish Children's suits,
Stylish Boys' suits,
Stylish Men's suits,
Novelties in white and fancy shirts, neckwear, hosiery, Etc.,

C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

E. D. SCHRADER
LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

CLOSING OUT

SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,
Crookston, Minnesota

NEW

MEAT

MARKET.

A. LeDUE, Prop.,
MAIN STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.

FOR A CHOICE

Steak

or Roast

Go to the New Mear Market on Main street, opposite Bjoin's Livery Stable In fact for everything you want in the line of fresh and salt meats, poultry and game go to the new meat market.

A. LEDUE. Proprietor.

BERG & OLSON,

Practical Watchmaker

—AND DEALER IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET

Crookston - - Minn.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY
AND
SHELF
Hardware,
Tinware
Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO.
ACORN
STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON,
STEEL,
AND
Blacksmiths
SUPPLIES.
Building Paper,
Sash. Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
at MARKHAM'S,

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN

AND GENERAL

PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

NOBLE VICTIMS OF OPIUM.

A High Life Sensation, True in all Particulars Except Names.

London Life.

Very recently a rising young physician in the West End of London was summoned to attend a very urgent case. As the carriage drew up at the door, he observed that there was an awning and a carpet extending from the portal to the curb, and on reaching the hall he found that the house was thronged with people in evening dress. The messenger, speaking to a white-haired, military looking gentleman who sat alone before the fire-place, said;

"Sir Hugh, this is Dr. Fielding," and withdrew.

The gentleman addressed rose from his chair, and as he stood in the blazing light of the sea-coal fire he seemed a man in whose splendid physical presence the doctor at once recognized the person of a famous naval commander whose deeds of personal prowess in the Pacific and in the China Seas had won for him something more than a national reputation.

"Be seated, doctor," he said, pointing to a chair, "My daughter was to have been married to-day. I have sent for you because I know your reputation for the treatment of nervous diseases is very high."

"My professional skill is at your service," said the doctor.

"Your answer is frank and to the point," returned the baronet. "The marriage of my daughter has not taken place. To-day she passed from a state of vivacity and apparent happiness into one of stupor. All our efforts to arouse her have proved unavailing. In order that you may comprehend the entire situation, I shall be forced to detail some of my own and of my family history. Her mother was a native of the East Indies, I married her after a brief courtship when I was a Flag Lieutenant in the East India squadroon, many years ago. She was a daughter of a missionary who had given over his zealous ambition to convert the heathen of Burmah and gone into trade. In a short time his fortune had reached an incredible amount. There were vague rumors that the greater part of it had been gathered by transactions in opium. The young lady herself was beautiful and talented, and the sole heiress of her father's enormous wealth. Among the many suitors who came I was the successful one, and our wedding was in many respects a most remarkable affair. Our only child was born some years later, and shortly after I was ordered to an arduous service in the Corisean waters. On its completion I returned to England to find my wife broken in health and the victim of the most painful complication of disorders. It was necessary to allay her pain and to do this morphia was resorted to. She lingered on and died. Before her death she told me in a lucid moment that she had learned the use of opium in her childhood, and that, while she had never become a slave to it, she had nevertheless taken it with regularity, and she had no doubt that her illness resulted from the habit. In this view the physician who attended her concurred. Now, sir, my child appears to me to have been using some drug. I have no reason to believe that she is a slave to a habit of taking opium in any of its horrible forms, but my heart is burdened with the gravest apprehensions. Should you discover that she is, the wedding ceremony, which otherwise is only postponed, shall never take place. The bride-groom is the son of my dearest friend, and I can never permit that he shall have the prospect of a life of misery, such as mine has been the more so for the reason that there is no way to insure a life happiness for her."

They passed out through the hall, up the staircase, encountering the guests who had been bidden to the marriage feast taking their departure. Some of them gave looks of curiosity, but all of them had a word of sympathy or a pressure of the hand to bestow upon the stricken father as he passed by.

On reaching the landing, the Baronet stopped for a moment to recover his self-possession, and then gently opening a door, ushered the doctor into the patient's chamber. The sight that greeted the doctor's eyes embraced as its central feature the form of a young lady clad in a dress of white satin and lying on a bed. A bridal veil of delicate lace trailed its luxuriant length over the back of a chair, on which also hung a wreath of orange blossoms.

In a moment the man of science saw that the father's worst fears were justified. A mere glance at the swollen eyelids, whose unnatural yellow color was heightened by the dark blue veins that traversed them, showed that the young lady was not only the victim of a larger portion than she had been accustomed to take, but that the custom itself was of old standing.

"Well, Doctor," asked the baronet, anxiously, "is it opium?"

"We must first save her life," replied the doctor evasively.

Proper remedies were administered so successfully that in a few minutes the victim was aroused from the state of coma into which she had fallen, and brought to her feet. Then began the heroic treatment. She was beaten with hands, pricked with sharp points and subjected to repeated shocks from a galvanic battery, while her stomach was attacked with the most powerful emetics, and all the while she was kept walking up and down the room, despite her pleadings to be allowed to lie down and close her eyes. It took many hours before the danger passed away. Then the doctor sought the Baronet in his library, and said without preface: "Your daughter, sir, is a confirmed opium-eater; not only has she used the drug in that form, but has taken it sub-cutaneously."

"This is horrible news," moaned the father. "Can not this frightful habit be checked and finally stopped? If you can stop it, or if you think you can, relinquish your career to devote yourself, to the task, and I will give you my whole fortune; nay, even my life."

Dr. Fielding shook his head gloomily. "No," he said, "science has not done that. Even in paradise appetite reigned and ruined."

That night the doctor pored over his books and finally, as if possessed of some new impulse, he hastened to his laboratory, and selecting from its shelves a bottle, carefully measured out a portion of morphia. He was about to conduct an experiment of which he himself was to be the subject.

It does not require many months for opium to assert its sway. Within a year the subject had become a ruler, and the student was enthralled probably beyond the power of escape. Meanwhile he devoted himself to the care of the baronet's daughter, He sacrificed his own career, shunned his old associates, gave up all practice, and either passed his time by her side or in the retirement of his own rooms, dreaming in blissful, fateful sleep.

Into the morbid brain of the doctor came visions of lands in whose glorious confines a goddess dwelt and ruled. Into his heart there came a new sensation of pleasure and pain. And besotted by the drug, or wrapped in the slumber of its creation, one thought alone pulsated in his brain. He was in love with his patient. And for a time his efforts were crowned with encouraging results. Devoting all his attention to her case, he at last checked her craving for the drug, and loosened the fetters of habit, though, unfortunately, without being able to break them. The father, noticing the first results, was transported with joy, but seeing that the improvement was not permanent, became the prey of a renewed anxiety. He questioned the doctor closely. The answers gave him no satisfaction. Sad experience had given him a keen insight. One day the thought flashed upon him that the doctor himself betrayed symptoms of being an opium slave. He bluntly put the question:

"Do you take opium?",

The doctor's pallid face, his trembling nerves, his lusterless eyes, gave one answer, but the honor of the man made him pause before he opened his lips—and lied. He had been devoting so much labor and time to the study of this case, he said, that his health had felt some ill effects; but he had now become more hopeful than ever, and he felt that the future was bright with almost assured hope. He said it was clear that the father himself had become the prey of his unfortunately morbid surroundings, and that he solely needed change of air. "In short, you should go on a sea-voyage, hope for the best for your daughter, and when you return you will receive good news. I assure you that you will."

Reassured by this confident tone and manner, the baronet acted upon Dr. Fielding's suggestion. He was away for a considerable time, and, being continually advised of the rapidly progressing recovery of his child, returned at last, improved in health and full of joyous anticipations. His arrival was quite unexpected. The butler admitted him, but he pushed rapidly by and entered the room where it was indicated he would find his child. There he encountered the doctor, who was just arousing himself from an opium sleep. His daughter half awake, half reposing in an armchair, her eyes half closed, the lines of her face softening and changing as her mind swayed in the elysium of the opiate. Horror-stricken, the father dashed toward the doctor, with a look upon his face that told of murder. But at that moment nature's hand stayed him, his heart ceased to beat, his eyes closed, his form tottered and he fell to the floor. Apoplexy, brought on in the moment of wild excitement, had claimed a victim. The doctor made a feeble effort to restore him, but his vacillating mind could not grasp the necessary treatment. When the servants came in they found him by the body, gibbering idiotically. They carried him away, leaving, for the time, the beautiful victim of an incurable malady asleep in her chair.

What Stood For a Ghost.

Just as the clock in a neighboring steeple chimed the hour of 11, the door of Breemen Street Police Station was timidly pushed open and a party, with faces on which terror and fear was plainly written, hesitatingly entered. There were an old man, a woman evidently his wife, a well grown girl, a young fellow and two little boys, beyond a doubt an entire family. The man advanced to the desk and in broken English, eked out with German, he informed Lieut. Westendorf that his house was haunted, and fearing to pass the night in it he and his family wished to sleep in the station.

"Haunted?" inquiringly remarked the lieutenant, "the police have nothing to do with ghosts."

Sergeant Austin, bearing a lantern, and accompanied by a gang of reporters and the eldest son of the ghost-stricken family, proceeded to the residence. No sooner had the party fairly entered the house than a scampering of feet and a bustle were heard. The sergeant with the lantern had lagged behind, and as it was dark a shiver of nervous apprehension went through the party.

"There it is. That's one of the spr-rit!" shrieked Fred, the Scheffer son and heir, as he darted out and stood trembling on the sidewalk.

"I've often wanted to interview a ghost," said one of the reporters with an eye to business, "and I'll make the best of the opportunity." So saying he quickly closed the apartment.

The Sergeant with his light soon arrived, and an inspection was made of the room, while the hair of all present stood on end, fearful of awful, ghastly developments. Good gracious! The ghost proved to be a poor, mean, insignificant black puppy, which stood shaking in a corner of the room.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

The Merry Makers.

A satisfactory answer: "Young man," said a grave-looking gentleman, "are you prepared to die?" "I am a freight brakeman on the X. Y. & Z. road," was the prompt response.—Boston Transcript.

One of the great actors: "Yes," said Brown, "Stalker is a great actor. He is possessed of real talent." "And he hides it so perfectly!" added Fogg, in sympathetic admiration.—Boston Transcript.

Too heavy to carry: "Bah Jove!" exclaimed young Dudiboi, "the weathah is getting so mild, yer know, that I must have the ferrule taken off my cane. It's too beastly heavy for a warm day, yer know."

A tint from the art world: She had just visited the studio of an artist famous for painting interiors and she was going into raptures over this work. "Then you think him a great painter?" "Delightful! So much feeling. Such good color. His insides are just too charming for anything."—Life.

"Speed the parting guest:" Things one would rather have left unsaid. "We've had such a pleasant evening, Mr. Jones. May I beg of you to ask one of your servants to call a hansom?" "With pleasure, Mrs. Smith."—London Punch.

The first quarrel: Philip Fogy, Jr., (who has refused, after prolonged discussion, to get gaudy raiment and take his wife to the Derblune's fancy ball), morosely: I wish I had married a sensible woman. His recently-acquired spouse (to whom the said ball is for the moment much more attractive than heaven), vindictively: She wouldn't have you!—Life.

"I have made one human being happy to-day," said Fred Blanks to Bob Belt, an Austin lawyer. "Did you send a barrel of flour to a poor widow?" "No; my means do not allow me to be so extravagant, but I told an applicant for a position in the legislature that I knew he would get it." "Well, that was one of those little courtesies that casts a ray of sunshine into the troubled life of a fellow-traveler in this vale of tears, and which does not cost anything." "The mischief it didn't cost anything! I borrowed two dollars from him on the strength of it."—Texas Siftings.

A Doctor's Occupation Gone.

A good story is told of a doctor whose most profitable patient was an old lady who suffered greatly from dyspepsia, nervousness and weak kidneys. His medicines seemed to relieve her but did no permanent good. Her nephew induced a trial of Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla which benefited her so much that she dismissed the doctor. His peculiar sensitiveness caused him to give up his practice, and instead of responding to professional calls, he often merely granted "take Guysott's," which saying became proverbial in the neighborhood and a large sale for this medicine soon sprang up.

FARM AND HOUSE.

Brief Farming Notes.

If you are behind in your work, it is better to hire additional hands and rush things through than to remain behind all summer. Or do you prefer to be behind?

Maine has forty-nine cheese factories, with an average of 107 cows to each, sixty being the lowest, 500 the highest number. The total product of all these factories during the last year was 568,834 pounds of cheese, the average price received being 12 1-2 cents per pound.

President L. S. Coffin, of the Iowa Improved Stock Breeders' Association, bears this witness of effect of conference for mutual good: "The great strides made in the last decade, especially by those engaged in the fine and extending dairy work of the west, are to a great extent due to discussion and exhibition."

If salt is to be sown on wheat, spring is the right time to apply it. The usual application is about five bushels per acre. The effects usually attributed to salt sown on wheat are that it stiffens the straw, brightens the berry, tends to prevent rust and increases the yield about four or five bushels per acre.

When the escape of milk is prevented by an obstruction in the teat the opening should be freed by the use of a tube, known as a milking tube, which is carefully pushed into the teat and forces a way through the obstruction. The tube may be left in the duct and closed by a small plug, which is removed at milking-time, or the tube itself is removed and the milk drawn in the usual manner.

Good water lime or cement will make as good a floor for your milk cellar as any one could desire, and it will have no effect upon the milk, as we know from long experience. Put a good thickness of broken stone underneath, in order to have a solid foundation upon which to lay the cement, and you will have a smooth and hard floor that will last a lifetime or longer.

An excellent coop for young chickens is made as follows: Make a frame or box of boards, 2 feet by 3, close on three sides, and lathed up and down on one side; put on a sloping roof hinged at the front over the laths, which should be six inches higher than the hind part. Hang a glazed sash in the front 6 inches from the ground to leave room for the chicks to go in and out, and to prevent beating in of rain or cold winds, and fit a piece of board 6 inches wide below this to close up the coop at night and for a feeding board by day. This coop can be moved from place to place to furnish clean ground for the floor; the best floor is the ground.

To prevent the hair from falling out, try first wetting the hair at night with salt and water. Mild sage tea is also excellent. If these remedies do not effect a speedy cure, try this: Get a little bottle of brandy, and put in all the salt that that it will absorb; wet the head with this two or three times a day.

For the common sitting-room a table-spread made of Canton flannel will be useful; the border made of the figured or brocaded Canton flannel, which is a novelty in the stores just now; or you may trim it simply with a strip of cretonne.

Dr. Robert H. Bakewell condemns the common practice of keeping lights in the bedrooms of children. He says it has an injurious effect upon their nervous system. Instead of the perfect rest the optic nerves ought to have, and which nature provides for by the darkness of the night, these nerves are perpetually stimulated, and, of course, the brain and the rest of the nervous system suffer. Children thus brought up are exceedingly timid for years after on going into the dark.

If the arnica with which bruised limbs are bathed is heated, its good effects are perceptible much earlier than if it is applied while cold. If arnica is to be taken as a remedy, as so many physicians recommend, in cases of severe sprains, it should be prepared with water in this proportion: a teaspoonful of arnica in a goblet two-thirds full of water; and of this a teaspoonful is to be taken once an hour or once in two hours, as the severity of the case determines.

Cooking forms part of the regular education of young ladies in Vienna, but they do not learn the art at cooking clubs, or at public lectures, as in England and this country, and they are rarely taught in their own kitchens. It is the custom to go to some great house—that of a princess, or some very rich banker, where there are famous chefs, who give lessons in cookery. When a chef engages to cook for a nobleman he usually stipulates that he is to have the privilege of teaching a certain number of young ladies. These young ladies need not even know the mistress of the house, and they make their arrangements with the cook only,

Vetrinary Notes.

Horses' hoofs become brittle because they are too dry—possibly from a diseased condition of the feet, or from the use of grease or oil or tar, which removes the water for them. Horn should contain about 30 per cent. of water when in a healthful state. It is then elastic and will not break. Cold water will generally restore the hoofs when they become too dry. It may be applied by means of wet bandages in the day-time and in the stable by providing a puddle of clay or wet muck for the horse to stand in. All other remedies are injurious.

Calves are subject to a fatal disorder known as anthrax fever, otherwise black leg or black quarter. They are taken very suddenly, become adverse to moving, and sleepy and stupid, and die quickly. The best remedy is to give the calf one ounce of linseed-oil as soon as it seems to be ailing; after that give a teaspoonful of sulphur and one of cream of tartar in a tablespoonful of molasses. The dead calves should be buried deeply and all the sick ones kept separate from the well ones, as the disease is contagious.

Moon-blindness or recurring ophthalmia is not an uncommon disease in horses. It is constitutional, and usually ends in blindness. The first symptoms are weakness and inflammation, with running at the eye. Then a cloud gathers, which in time disappears. After a few weeks it returns, and so on, worse at each repetition until the eye is permanently clouded. The remedy is to give the horse a pound of epsom salts on the first appearance of the trouble; to bathe the eye in cold water, in a pint of which half a dram of sulphate of zinc has been dissolved. Shade the eyes with a dark green cloth drawn over the blinders so that the horse can see downward. Keep the stable darkened and quite clean and free from strong odors. While the trouble lasts blow into the eye in the evening a pinch of burned alum, and give daily one dram of saltpetre in the feed. The teeth have nothing to do with it. It is constitutional.

A horse that is hide-bound will be relieved by a dose of one pint of linseed-oil and changing the feed, giving a bran mash with a quart of linseed-oil-meal in it once a day. No corn should be given for a time until the hair is shed healthfully.

Spring Halt.

Spring halt is an affection of the nerves of the leg, or it may be of those of the loins which control the nerves of the limbs. If the animal appears tender upon the loins, this may be also due to the same cause as the nervous disorder, and that may very possibly arise from disease of the spinal meningitis. This may even cause urinary disturbances, because the whole nervous system of these organs will be involved, as well as that of the digestive organs and the limbs, by this disease, so that the treatment in such a case should be for the primary cause and not the local disorder. The treatment should be to apply mustard plaster to the loins, to purge freely by aloes, four drams, or linseed-oil, one pint, repeated, and to give one-half ounce doses of bromide of potassium daily. Swollen gums and palate in a horse indicate bad health. The treatment should be to give a dose or two of physic. A pint of linseed oil, or a pound of epsom salts, and to wash the mouth with solution of borax. Feeding too much whole cord will sometimes produce this trouble.

Kicking Cows.

We see many remedies for curing a cow of kicking while being milked. The best remedy is prevention. This can only be applied by handling the heifer while young, teaching her by gentleness and kindness that man is her friend and does not wish to harm her; but as this is not always possible, it is well to know how to prevent kicking after a cow has reached mature years. We have noticed the following remedy many times: "I tied the cow up by the head (not legs), procured a good switch (not club), and proceeded to milk, and for every kick I returned one good smart blow with the switch on the offending leg. A few kicks and blows sufficed for that time. At the next milking only three or four blows was required and at the third milking one kick and one blow was sufficient, and ever after the cow was as gentle as need be." Three important points are to be observed in the above treatment: First, uniform kindness and gentleness; second, never strike a cow for kicking when loose in the yard, or she will learn to run from you; third, only one blow for each kick. With the right kind of person and the right kind of cow, we have no doubt that the above remedy will be efficient, but there are few persons who will stand "a few kicks," and still be uniformly kind and gentle.—Breeders' Live Stock Journal.

A Story of the Late Peter Cooper.

Mr. Cooper was always a careful and prudent business man. He was strongly opposed to the methods of many merchants, who launched out into extravagant enterprises on borrowed money for which they paid exorbitant rates of interest. Once while talking about a project with an acquaintance, the latter said he would have to borrow the money for six months, paying interest at the rate of 3 per centum per month. "Why do you borrow for so short a time?" Mr. Cooper asked. "Because the brokers will not negotiate bills for longer," "Well, if you wish," said Mr. Cooper, "I will discount your note at that rate for three years." "Are you in earnest?" asked the would-be borrower. "Certainly I am. I will discount your note for $10,000 for three years at that rate. Will you do it." "Of course I will," said the merchant. "Very well," said Mr. Cooper; "just sign this note for $10,000 payable in three years, and give me your check for $800, and the transaction is complete." "But where is the money for me?" asked the astonished merchant. "You don't get any money," was the reply. "Your interest for thirty-six months, at 3 per centum per month, amounts to 108 per centum, or $10,800; therefore your check for $800 just makes us even." The force of this practical illustration of the folly of paying such an exorbitant price for the use of money was such that the merchant determined never to borrow at such ruinous rates, and he frequently used to say that nothing could have so fully convinced him as this rather humorous proposal by Mr. Cooper.

Dr. Gatling, the inventor of the famous gun, is a Southerner, but looks like an elderly German. He is still hard at other inventions, and promises to again surprise the world.

A seventeen pound trout was recently caught on a set hook in the Withalcooche river in Georgia.

There is no use in talking, Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills will cure nervousness in its worst forms, and produce a charming happy state in a troubled mind and permanently build up the general system. They contain no narcotic or harmful drug whatever.

Reader, have you been humbugged? By retired ministers, unreliable doctors and free prescriptions to cure all private diseases. If so I would like to have you try Dr. Halliday's remedies. If you will call on or address S. Blackford, 274 East 7th St., St. Paul, Minn., I will take your case and warrant a cure. I do not care what you have got in the shape of a private disease, I will cure you or refund the money.

What's the use of having dyspepsia? Why belch and say you've got heartburn, every time you eat? Be sensible, take Brown's Iron Bitters and get well.

A Life Doubly Assured.

A resident of Bangor, Maine, mentions incidentally that three months ago a New England life-insurance company refused to grant him a policy on the ground that he was consumptive. "But," he adds, "thanks to the healing properties of Hales Honey of Horehound and Tar, my lungs are now perfectly sound, and I yesterday passed a medical examination, without any objection being made, and insured my life for $5,000." Of druggists generally.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A pure, radiant complexion is one of woman's greatest charms. It is attainable by the daily use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which removes blemishes of the skin, of every description.

Preventive of Malarial Disease.

Opinion of Eminent Dr. H. R. Walton, of Annapolis, Md.

"Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic is a most excellent preparation. It is, par excellence, superior to cod-liver oil or anything I have ever used in wasted or impaired constitutions, and extremely beneficial as a preventive of malarial diseases." (Remember the name, Colden's—take another.) Of druggists generally.

The future cost of the Albany capitol will be $4,730,000; according to last estimates.

Dose Cup. Advertisement in another column

She Laughed and Lost.

Henceforth a young woman in Patterson's Mills, Washington county, will lead a solemn, stately life, free alike from smile or jest. A week ago she was happy in the thought of her approaching marriage; now her life is dark with regret. In a thoughtless moment she permitted, and even encouraged, her younger brother to play a joke upon her lover. The young woman and her lover spent Sunday night in talking of the future, and when the young man went to mount his horse, he was unmindful of the surroundings. Within two minutes, however, he discovered that his horse had been exchanged for a wild and vicious bullock. When the young man picked himself together with both hands and crawled out of a fence corner, he found that the young woman was laughing at at him. She will not laugh at him again, because he meets her only as a stranger. Love may be trampled upon, but it will not be ridiculed.

Atlanta has nearly $6,000,000 invested in manufactures, and over $2,500,000 is paid out annually as wages to the hands employed in these industries.

England uses 60,000,000 railroad ties and Florida is hoping to supply them.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

What the great restorative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will do, must be gathered from what it has done. It has effected radical cures in thousands of cases of dyspepsia, billious disorders, intermittent fever, nervous affections, general debility, constipation, sick headache, mental despondency, and the peculiar complaints and disabilities to which the feeble are so subject. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S SKIN CURE

DR. BENSON'S NEW REMEDY AND FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.

Is Warranted to Cure

ECZEMA, TETTERS, HUMORS, INFLAMMATION, MILK CRUST, ALL ROUGH SCALY ERUPTIONS, DISEASES OF HAIR AND SCALP, SCROFULA ULCERS, PIMPLES and TENDER ITCHINGS on all parts of the body. It makes the skin white, soft and smooth; removes tan and freckles, and is the BEST toilet dressing in THE WORLD. Elegantly put up, two bottles in one package, consisting of both internal and external treatment.

All first class druggists have it. Price $1. per package

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, malaria, kidney disease, liver complaint and other wasting diseases.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

enriches the blood and purifies the system; cures weakness, lack of energy, etc. Try a bottle.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

is the only Iron preparation that does not color the teeth, and will not cause headache or constipation, as other Iron preparations will.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysteria, and kindred complaints, will find it without an equal.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

From the Boston Globe.]

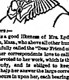

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (2) Mrs. A. M. D.

It is not necessary to enter into particulars in referring to the complicated organic and functional difficulties to which the more delicate classes of American women are subject; but we take pleasure in saying that Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Great Remedy for all these troubles has an unbounded popularity.

The ice went out of the Minnesota river at Shakopee a week ago.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP."
Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

O'Donovan Rossa says that Lynch is a liar.

Diamond Dyes are so perfect and so beautiful that it is a pleasure to use them. Equally good for dark or light colors. 10 cents.

Fergus Falls, after a thorough test, has accepted her new fire engine.

"ROUGH ON RATS."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

A box containing powder was found recently in the rear of the London Times office. A train was laid for explosion.

For the complete cure of a cough, pains in the chest, difficulty of breathing, and all other lung diseases which tend to consumption, you will find Allen's Lung Balsam a complete remedy. Sold by all druggists.

The investigation of Architect Hill's method of making contracts is under full headway.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."
Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

"Meno sana in corpore sano:" "A sound mind in a sound body" is the trade mark of Allen's Brain Food, and we assure our readers that, if dissatisfied with either weakness of brain or bodily powers, this remedy will permanently strengthen both. $1.—At druggists. Allen's Pharmacy 315, 1st ave., New York City.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" is the grand blood purifier, tonic, liver invigorator and appetizer of the age. It gives strength and vigor to the whole system, aids digestion and the assimilation of food, and cures dyspepsia. Look out for counterfeits. Every bottle of the genuine bears the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Contagious diseases, malaria, liver complaint, are all prevented by using the gentle but powerful tonic, Brown's Iron Bitters.

Chrolithion collars and cuffs will not turn yellow nor grow stiff, like other waterproof goods.

Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners keep new boots and shoes from running over. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

Personal—Men Only.
The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, and Throat troubles.

The Methodists expect to build 450 churches in the United States this year.

DOSE CUP & CORK-SCREW,
ONE TEASPOONFUL — ALWAYS THE RIGHT DOSE
the invalid's boon and nurse's delight will be GIVEN FREE as a premium to DR. FOOTE'S HEALTH MONTHLY to those sending only 4 letter stamps for a 3 months' trial subscription. The DOSE CUP measures accurately one drachm and prevents mistakes; the cork-screw prevents breaking corks and knife-blades; the Health Monthly prevents human ills. Address M. HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, New York City.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

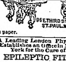

NATHAN FORD

Is giving Special offers in KNABE Pianos, FISCHER Pianos and CLOUGH & WARREN Organs for ten days. Write him at once for BARGAINS.

NATHAN FORD SOLE AGENT FOR KNABE
96 E. THIRD ST. ST. PAUL, MINN.

☞ Mention this paper.

FITS A Leading London Physican Establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of EPILEPTIC FITS.
From Am. Journal of Medicine.
Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who make a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address DR. AB. MESEROLE, No. 96 John street, New York.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

"THE NEW" ELASTIC TRUSS
EGGLESTON'S SENSIBLE TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

THE SUN FOR FARMERS, FOR EVERYBODY.
THE SUN is not only a newspaper; it is also the best magazine of general literature published. Its readers miss nothing worthy of notice that is current in the world of thought. Its WEEKLY edition contains an Agricultural Department of unequaled merit. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

TREE SEED.
We have in stock a full supply of all varieties. We make a specialty of seed suitable for the prairie lands of the Northwest. Send 10c for Manual giving full instructions for growing trees from seeds, and other valuable information.
HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.,
SEEDSMEN, Chicago, Illinois.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. No pay till cured. Ten years established. 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD IS probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.
JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

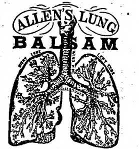

STRICTLY PURE. HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING	Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

FREE! By Return Mail—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

WANTED—An energetic salesman in this county. Staple goods and good pay. Address J. B. STEVENS & CO., 42 Franklin street, Chicago.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST! Oregon, Washington & Idaho.

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

NO DROUTHS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, or OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred.

Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address

A. L. STOKES,
General Eastern Agent,
52 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

UNIQUE Pocket Pen, a handsome nickel holder, which can be used a month with any pen without dipping in ink. Handy to carry in pocket for farmers and business men. Agents can make large profits. Sample, 25 cents. B. SOMMERS & CO., St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

SAMARITAN CURES AND NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH — WHITE — FREE WITH EACH
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK — A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

N. W. N. U. No. 17.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MANUFACTURING CO.
Manufacturers of all Styles of Carriages, Buggies, Spring Wagons, Single and Double Harness.

No. 1. Team Harness $25.

We have no agents, and if what you order is not satisfactory we pay all expenses. No. 42 Buggy (see cut) is just the same as others sell at $130. Top Buggies at $90 fine as usually sold for $125 to $140. Our Harness are all No. 1 Oak Leather. Single, $8.50 to $20. Everything fully warranted. Before buying send for our Illustrated 50 page catalogue FREE. Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, INDIANA.

No. 42. Two-seated Buggy with Pole. $85.

We Retail at Wholesale Prices. Ship anywhere with privilege of EXAMINING BEFORE BUYING.

CETYWAYO INTERVIEWED.

A Monarch Who Cannot Comprehend the Celestial System.

Professor Simon Newcomb in Harper for April.

At length it was announced that the king was prepared to receive us. We followed our guide into the open air and to the front door of the house, which opened directly into one of the principal rooms. The floor and walls were rough; on the left was a long row of brown wooden chairs, and on the right, facing them sat Cetywayo, alongside a pile of wooden boxes reaching nearly to the ceiling, probably containing the personal effects which he was to transport to his native country. He shook hands with becoming gravity, and as he turned toward the rest of the party I took the opportunity to study his face. It was a purer and blacker negro face than I had anticipated, but entirely without the repulsive features of the Caffre and other tribes which supply laborers to the Cape Colony. Easy good-nature was the quality which seemed most most strongly expressed, and there was a general air of frankness about the man which explained how he had made so favorable an impression on his captors.

He was attired in a threadbare suit of blue flannel, well fitted to exhibit a physical development which any man might envy. His shirt collar seemed to have been several days absent from the laundry, and one end had broken loose from its button. Perhaps this as much as anything emphasized the contrast between the impression made by the man and what I know of his history, and made it hard to conceive that one was in the presence of a modern Attila, who was once the terror of both races through a large part of south Africa. Could this be the king, who, when the superiority of civilized weapons was first made clear to him, gave his chief officer till the grass should grow kneehigh to arm his troops with musket on pain of death or banishment?—this the man, who, when the missionary preached hell fire to him laughed to scorn the idea of a fire which his soldiers could not quench, and made good his words by setting fire to a field of dry grass, and then sending his regiment into it, who stamped it out with their naked feet!

* * * * *

The interpreter suggested the comet as a possible subject of interest

"Would the comet excite fear among your people?"

"No," was the reply. "My people look upon an appearance of that kind above as a sign of good fortune.

"One of the best signs of a healthy mental state you could have given," said I.

The use of the word "above" seemed suggestive of a simple trust in a superior power. So I inquired what religious ideas he entertained.

"None whatever," replied the interpreter. "He seems to have absolutely no religious feelings or beliefs."

"But what do the funeral ceremonies of the Zulus indicate?"

"They have no funeral ceremonies of any significance."

"Has he no idea of a Supreme Being?"

"Well he sometimes refers in an unintelligible way to something he calls 'the great.' But it seems to be a mere word. I can't find that he associates any definite idea with it,"

He was then told that his visitors were from America.

"We have heard of you in America," said I, thinking of that prince of Ashantee whose first question of a civilized visitor was whether they talked much about him in England.

"I have heard that America is a very large country, the other side of Europe," he replied.

Nothing in his countenance indicated that the subject of his renown in America excited any emotion whatever. The interpreter explained that the royal ideas of the figure of the earth were rather confused.

"Is it any use to tell him that Americans have come here to measure the distance of the sun by the transit of Venus?" inquired the astronomer,

"I fear there is no way to give him an idea of great distance. Even in the Transvaal all the Boers tell you of any considerable distance is that it is so many hours on horseback. But perhaps we might give him some idea by a railroad train, the speed of which he knows. How long would it be to the sun by rail?"

"Tell him that if the swiftest train were to set out to the sun with a baby, the baby would die an old man long before the train got to the sun."

When this was translated to him his hands were raised in astonishment, and wonder was unmistakably depicted in his countenance. I looked for the expression of incredulity, but saw none. To tell him of the transit was hopeless.

FEMALE HALLUCINATIONS.

Interesting Facts Cruelly Recalled Apropos of Lady Florence Dixie.

From the British Medical Journal.

Recent circumstances have directed attention to certain remarkable delusions to which females of unstable nervous equilibrium are subjected, either through hysteria or through similar disorders of the nervous system. Charcot and Bourneville give instances of the extraordinary self-deceptions that are frequent amongst hysterical patients. Dr. Legrand du Saulle, physician to the Salpetrire, Paris, describes in his standard work, "Les Hystériques," some remarkable cases of hallucination, where females labored under the belief that they have been struck or stabbed by others, even after having inflicted blows and wounds upon themselves. In one instance a young woman was found by her husband lying on the floor of her room in a fainting fit, her face covered with blood. On reviving from her swoon she stated that she had been attacked by armed men; the Paris newspapers related the case, and within three weeks two similar events occurred in the French metropolis. All these cases proved to be fabricated by the supposed victims. A young girl wounded herself slightly with a pistol. She gave the police authorities the most minute details about an imaginary assassin, who, according to her account, fired the weapon, but she was found to be highly hysterical and it was proved that she had wilfully wounded herself. In a third case in Dr. du Saull's experience, a young woman was found in a railway carriage, stabbed in the left side. The incident caused great excitement, but it was proved, contrary to her assertations, that she had inflicted the wound herself, and was a hysterical subject. A housemaid was found lying behind a door, bound, gagged and covered with bruises. She stated that she had been brutally attacked by two burglars with blackened faces, but she was a highly hysterical woman and there appears to have strong evidence that she had contrived to tie her own hands and to gag and bruise herself. Perhaps the strangest case of all occurred in Mr. Tardieu's practice. A young lady living at Courbevoie wished to make herself an object of public interest by passing as a victim of a political conspiracy, which she pretended to have discovered. One night she was found in a state of the greatest mental perturbation at the door of her apartment. She could talk, but stated in writing that she had been attacked outside her own house by a man, who had attempted to garrote her, at the same time striking her twice with a dagger. Only the lady's clothing was injured and the body of her dress and corset were found to be cut through, but at different levels. She tried to make out that the attempt at strangulation had caused dumbness. M. Tardieu remarked, in her hearing, that this infirmity rapidly disappeared when produced under circumstances of this kind. She soon managed to regain her speech, and in a short time admitted that the whole narrative had been developed out of her inner consciousness. Eccentricity in relatives is ever strongly presumptive of self-deception when a female makes any statement or charges of ill treatment of any kind. The constant fear of assassination, especially if based on reasonable grounds, is particularly liable to predispose nervous or excitable subjects to extraordinary delusions of this kind.

Youthful Dislike of Farming—Favorable Comparisons.

It is no use disguising the fact. Farm work is not popular with either the young men or young women in farmers' families. Many a farmer who is getting old sees with a vague dread of an approaching calamity the silver threads streaking his loved and faithful companion's hair, as the aged pair sit alone in the long evenings, thinking sadly of their son who is in the city, and of their daughter who is also far away. They realize, too, that new tastes and new desires and hopes have estranged their children from the farm and the homestead, the memories of which cling and twine around their own hearts and bind their affections to the place, on every foot of which there is some work or improvement done by their own hands—some tree planted, some waste reclaimed, some building arranged—and now all must go by and by into the hands of strangers who will tear down what has been built up with so much pains and has been tended with so much loving care. In thousands of farm-houses such cases as this may be met with, and they are very sad to one who knows how it is himself.

To know that one has some companions in his misery is supposed to be a consolation. If this is so, we in America may look across the Atlantic and take comfort to see the same thing going on in France, where the French farmers are mourning because their boys are abandoning their homes and becoming cooks and valets and shop men, and the girls become nurses or waitresses and stand behind the shop counters, as they do here. And German and Italian immigrants work on the farms and in the vineyards, and when the old farmers die these new-comers buy the land which the young men and women think to be below their notice.

But there is still more consolation, and that of a more solid kind, in considering the condition of English farmers and comparing them with ours. As compared with the average English farmer, an American literally and positively rolls in wealth and lives in luxury. Think of it! Here is a statement which I read in an English paper: "Large quantities of beef are used in London for making beef tea for the hospitals. The waste beef, dry and stringy as rope-yarn, and about as indigestible, has been sold for feeding pigs. But a vicar of a church in Essex writes that this beef is thought to be delicious by the farming population in his vicinity, and they are anxious to obtain it. He has made arrangements to have this beef sent from London to feed the poor creatures who would otherwise never taste meat!" We have all read of the poor young man "who filled his belly with the husks which the swine did eat." Here is a modern instance of the ancient misery. If anything could tend to make an American farmer and his children contented with their lot, in which they enjoy plenty of the very best, and don't have to work very hard for it, either, such a fact as this should do it. "But farm work is so disagreeable, so dirty; makes the hands so hard; and one must wear such coarse clothes about it." Well, every one to his taste. I would rather put a hard-skinned hand, soiled if you like, into the pocket of a pair of coarse homespun trousers and pull out a well-filled wallet, and lie down at night under my own roof, than jingle a dozen "nickles" in the barren pockets of a city-made suit and know it is all that is left after paying a week's board in a frowsy city boarding house, with nothing over my head of my own but a shiny silk hat, which has just been "ironed while you wait" for 25 cents to make it look as good as new. Solid comfort is worth a good deal, but somehow or other sentiment sometimes turns solid comfort to misery, and makes a false and barren show seem to be the very height of enjoyment.—New York Times.

George Augustus Says He Was A Fool.

G. A. Sala's "America Revisited" discourses thus gracefully and apologetically of his sayings on his first visit: "When I first went to the United States in the year 1863, I was, comparatively speaking, a young man, very prejudiced, very conceited and a great deal more ignorant and presumptuous than—I hope—I am now. When I landed in America the country was convulsed by one of the most terrible internecine struggles that history has known. I took, politically, the wrong side—that is to say, I was an ardent sympathizer with the south in her struggle against the north. In so taking a side I was neither logical nor wordly wise. In short, I approved myself to be what is commonly called a fool, but my partiality for 'Dixie's Land' was simply and solely due to a sentimental feeling, and at thirty-four years of age it is permissible to possess some slight modicum of sentimentality. My heart was with the south because I came on my mother's side of a West Indian family and a slave-owning family, ruined by the abolition of slavery in the British colonies, and although I know perfectly well that I was altogether wrong in what I wrote politically concerning "America in the Midst of War," my heart is still in the south, with her gallant sons and her beautiful daughters, and the song of 'Maryland, My Maryland' yet stirs that heart like a drum, and will not cease to stir it, I hope, until it ceases to beat for good and all."

Cunning Maine Foxes.

One morning last week, as I was crossing lots with my hound, I saw an old red fox run into a thicket. I put the dog on his track and concealed myself in the thicket, knowing that a fox will often circle and pick up his old track. I could hear the hound baying off near New Gloucester. Then it changed and grew more and more distinct, and I knew the fox was returning. I must have waited some half an hour when I saw the fox dart into a hollow log a little distance to my left, and as he went out at the other end I remained in my hiding place, supposing it a trick of the fox to put the dog off his track. The dog was puzzled only an instant and followed the fox on a longer circuit this time, but in the course of an hour I saw it again enter one end of the log and come out at the other. Thinks I, "My chap, I'll play you a Yankee trick by stopping up the other end of the log." This I did, and again hid myself waiting for a third return. I was hidden about the same length of time when by the voice of my dog, I knew the fox was returning. A few minutes later I saw the fox enter the log. I ran up to the open end and soon had it secured. This being done, I awaited the coming up of the dog, which I tied to a sapling while I went out to get an axe. I soon got back and opened the log sufficiently to see four foxes instead of one. "How was that?" "It's plain enough. One fox would run until tired, then would enter the log and another would take his place.—Lewiston Journal.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

The Present Condition and Prospects of the Enterprise—The Work of Digging Vigorously Begun.

Boston Advertiser.

Capt. Nathan Appleton, who has been indentified with the International Company since the time of the Paris congress which voted for the Panama route, a warm friend of M. De Lesseps, and one of the earliest to put faith in the canal enterprise, having spent a fortnight or more upon the isthmus, has just returned home to Boston. He says that to get an idea of what is doing on the canal one need only cross the isthmus upon the railroad train, from which abundant signs of the extensive progress already made can be obtained. About 6,000 men are employed. These are partly native Indians, and partly negroes from Jamaica, of whom large numbers have been brought over. Until within the last six months the work has been principally preparatory. Houses for the workmen have been erected at intervals along the line, the trees and tropical growths have been removed, and one can now ride on a horse along the ax of the canal—that is, the line which marks its exact centre from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The canal company has purchased the railroad, and the fact of there being a railroad there has proved an economy in time for canal building of several years. Miles of extra track have been laid for the excavations, large hospitals have been put up at both ends of the canal, and a vast amount of machinary has been sent to different points and put in readiness for operation. The digging of the canal has now fairly begun. At Calebra is the hights point on the line, some 3000 feet above the level of the sea. An American, Mr. Albert Millet, has the contract for excavating and removing some 3,000,000 cubic metres. His place is called the American camp, or section, from the fact that almost all his machinary was made in the United States; and its operations are watched with great interest, and even jealously, by the Frenchmen and others, who are very fast coming to recognize the superiority of American machines and American inventive talent. He has an excavator built at Albany, N. Y., digging sharply into the mountain-side, dumping into cars made in Springfield, and which are hauled by a locomotive made in Boston. From Calebra several miles toward the Pacific and ten miles or more toward the Atlantic the laborers are at work digging through this, the backbone of that part of the Andes. A contract has recently been made with an American for dredging ten miles on the Pacific end of the canal, and at the Atlantic terminus work has already begun. Two dredging machines, each with a capacity of about 1,000 cubic metres a day, are employed there. The American Dredging Company has the contract for dredging ten miles of the Atlantic end, and it will put at work there three colossal machines, one of which is now on its way there, and the other two which are now building at Philadelphia, each costing $125,000. The material that is brought up from the bottom of the canal at Colon, where these smaller dredges are at work, is pure white coral, which, when wet in its place, is cut through as easily as cheese.

The canal company is now paying out not far from $500,000 monthly on the isthmus, and another half million dollars is being spent at the Paris and New York offices for supplies and machinery of all kinds. That is, the work is being pushed ahead at the rate of a million dollars a month, and the company has sufficient money to go on on this basis for three years to come, at which time the work will be so far advanced that it will continue by its own momentum. In everything that is done, Capt. Appleton says, the inspiring mind and the controlling hand of M. De Lessop is seen. He has not only the happy faculty of choosing the right men to put in the various positions connected with the work, but of inspiring them with an enthusiasm for the work, and a personal loyalty and devotion to himself.

One matter which is of course of great interest is the sanitrry condition of the isthmus. There are on the average about 150 patients in the company's hospital at Panama, of whom only comparatively few were stricken with fever. The others were suffering from various diseases and injuries received in work. There were only thirty-five patients at the Colon Hospital. When it is considered that any of the 6,000 workmen who are taken ill are sent to one or the other of these hospitals it is apparent, Mr. Appleton says, that the isthmus is not the pestilential place it is commonly believed to be. The water from the soil is not fit to drink, and the canal company has imported hundreds of thousands of bottles of spring water which is sold cheaply.

The time has now come, says Capt. Appleton, when Americans should realize that the canal is not an imaginary affair or the company a speculative organization. It is a great reality, becoming stronger and stronger every day, and our people should take part in the work in a manner worthy of the position they occupy, geographically and politically The idle talk which has been not uncommon in congress and in the American press has had no effect in frightening the people of Central and South America, and it has not tended to increase their respect for the United States. They know that the International Company—which is only French in the sense of being organized by the great canal-digger, who happens to be a Frenchman, and having its administrative officer in Paris, while really the flag of the United States of Columbia floats over it and protects it—it is doing the work which has been the dream of travelers, of navigators, of merchants, and of statesman for many years. The statue of Columbus, sent over by the Empress Eugenie, now stands on the shore at Colon. Doubtless, some day, one will be erected to Balboa where the waves of the Pacific come up to the western extemity of the canal. Nothing could be more appropriate, when the canal shall be a finished and accomplished fact, Captain Appleton suggests, than to erect a monument to Ferdinand De Lesseps on the hill-top of Calebra, from which, in imagination, if not in fact, he could see the waters of the two oceans which it is his happy destiny to bring together as he has the Red Sea and the Mediterranean.

The late John Gray, Ada, Mich., recently deceased at the age of ninety-five, was a great-great-grandfather, and left 103 descendants.

England's total of postal areas are but about 122,000 square miles, while ours are not far from 3,500,000 square miles.

WONDERS OF THE SKY.

A suspicion of twilight still lingers in the west, the slender crescent of the new moon, only a day old, holds in her arms the old moon with an outline of remarkable distinctness, and the zodiacal light extends its cone of pale gold high up toward the zenith. The stars swarm in the dark dome arching above us, as they twinkle and glitter in the frosty air. The brightest stars, the most superb clusters that spangle the firmament, are included in the grand procession, the princely Jupiter marshaling the host. Rising from an unbroken surface of snow, and looming up in the blackness of night with ghostlike indistinctness, the huge telescope seems to pierce the skies, and dwarf to Lilliputian dimensions the observers at is base. Object-glass, eye piece and other required appurtenances are in position, and the great eye is pointed to the planet Saturn. The transformation is like a vision of fairy land, The pale star, on which, a moment since, we had looked with the unaided eye is now a creation of surpassing loveliness, the most charming telescopic object the heavens reveal. Saturn, his rings and his moons are before us. The disc, a golden sphere crossed by faint cloud-bands of a delicate creamy tint, the wonderful rings softly cradling the planet, seven of the eight moons, beaming from the dark back-ground of the sky, Titan, the largest moon, showing a perceptible disc, make up the shining picture. The coloring of the picture is exquisite. The glorious orb, its surface resplendent with liquid gold, is crossed by a central band of creamy white, and flecked with spots of delicate prismatic hues, and the rings are curiously variegated in color, the inner most being of a rich purple. The planet seems almost to stand upright within the engirdling rings, only a small portion being visible beneath them. We are fortunate in seeing him under a very favorable aspect. For his rings are opening wider, his northern declination is increasing, and he is approaching perihelion. This condition will culminate in 1885.

Jupiter is the next object to test the space-annihilating glass. Though by no means as magnificent as Saturn, he far exceeds him in mass and volume, and, as he is twice as near, we see him on a much larger scale. The giant of the system takes on grand proportions, the flood of light irradiating his surface brings out every minute detail. His broad belts are delicious in coloring, suffused with pale rose, mottled with soft gray, purple, brown and delicate green. We have seen Jupiter when the definition was much more perfect, but never with the variety of tint and tone we behold this night; never before did he seem so near, so grand in proportions, so symmetrical in equipoise. His four satellites are in line on his left, and bear witness to the power of the telescope by presenting discs instead of points. We find it difficult to decide which of the two pictures is most beautiful. Saturn is most magnificent, more complex more curious, but Jupiter is more majestic more like the great sun himself.

We have only one more view, and this is to be the great nebula of Orion. The most wonderful nebula the northern skies reveal is before us, filling the field of view, and suffused with a celestial light suggestive of the holy city that had "no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it, for the glory of God did lighten it." The delicacy of the celestial glow pervading the scene is beautiful beyond expression. Spiral curves of nebulous haze fill in the field of vision, the radiating mass being of a delicate green tint, while dotted over the shadowy haze, and mingling with it in mysterious union, are numerous bright stars, imparting an element of life to the formless void, and helping to light up this scene of indescribable grace and grandeur, which no pencil may paint, no words describe The fascinating picture holds us spell-bound. Imagination seeks in vain to fathom this mystery of mysteries, this chaotic mass so beautifully fashioned, this lovely blending of tints of gold and delicate green, this flood of light that started from distant space hundreds of years ago, this spiral form that reveals the quickening pulse of maternal life. We feel, as we gaze upon the celestial scene, that we are standing on the threshold of the golden portal that separates the earthly from the heavenly. We have a glimpse of the glory to be revealed. [From a Providence Press report of a trial of the largest telescope in the world, It was built for the Russia government, and will soon be transported to its destination in the Pulkowa Observatory, founded by the Czar Nicholas, and overlooking the city of the czars from its lofty position on the Pulkowa Hills, nine miles south of St. Petersburg.]

Sarah Bernhardt and Her Husband.

M. Damala, the husband of Sarah Bernhardt, has written a letter to one of the Paris newspapers, announcing his retirement from the stage, and his intention of resuming his old profession of a soldier. He says it is not true that he and his wife are about to separate The rumors that they were to separate have had their foundation in his retirement from the stage. "France" he continues, "which treats my wife as a spoiled child, will, I hope, have room for me under the shadow of her flag. Being passionately fond of the stage, I deceived myself as to the possibility of at once taking a place not too unworthy of that which my wife occupies in the first rank. But notwithstanding the indulgence with which I was received, I must be more severe toward myself than the press and public have been. Reason and honor call upon me to take a manly resolution, and therefore I renounce my dream of being an actor, and resume the career of arms. This very day I enlist in the foreign legion, and solicit the favor of letters of grand naturalization." M. Damala was once a sub-lieutenant in the army of Greece.

He Couldn't Have the Body.

The Sheriff at Wyoming, was in readiness to serve a writ of habeas corpus on Detective Norris when he reached that city with his notorious prisoner "Lou" Hank, but the detective had been warned in time to circumvent the sheriff, and instead of passing through Cheyenne on the western express he hired a special train consisting of a locomotive and one car and rushed through the city at the rate of sixty miles on hour. The sheriff discovered the plan just too late to switch the special on a side track, but just in time to see it whiz past. He has since received the following exasperating dispatch from Detective Norris: "Please accept my thanks for your proffered assistance at Cheyenne. Having urgent business at Omaha, which would not permit the delay, I was compelled to hurry through and give you the go-by. Should you ever come to Ohio, I am at your service, and our latch-string hangs out."

Rev. C. H. Plummer, rector for the past ten years of St. Mark's Episcopal church of Lake City, has been granted leave of absence for one year, which he will spend with his family in Branford, Conn., where he will minister to a parish during that time. This temporary change is for the benefit of the health of himself and wife. They will start east about May 1.

Facts and Fancies.

Sala, in his "America Revisited," says of the Sunday clangor of bells: "They boom and bawl from sunrise to sunset, as though they were so many hotel gongs calling guests to theological meals."

Snow has repeatedly fallen all over southern Europe, once or twice as far south as the streets of Palermo. It is a curious fact that both in the Northern and Southern hemispheres and on the Eastern and Western continent the last twelvemonth was one of heavy snow-fall.

Twenty graduates of Dartmouth College, New Hampshire, had a reunion and dinner in San Francisco, Cal., on the evening of March 27. There are sixty-five Dartmouth men on the Pacific coast, representing classes from '43 to '75.

A South Carolina judge, in passing sentence lately, remarked that ninety-nine out of every one hundred persons upon whom he had had in his circuit to pass sentence were comparatively young people. Especially in crimes of an infamous character the criminals were in nearly every instance quite young, and almost always of the colored race. It was rare that he had to pass sentence upon those who had experienced the restraints of slavery and who had been made free.

There has been several failures of late at Winnipeg. Rents are very high, and it is said there are $4,000,000 worth of buildings under contract this spring, and, as already 2,000 emigrants have arrived, while thousands more are on the way, these failures are considered but exigencies of frontier town-building. The resent advance in the duty on agricultural implements and the increased freight rates on the Canada Pacific cause great indignation among the farmers, who as usual, when things go wrong over the border, talk about annexation.

A St. Peterburg telegram says: "A statistical report on suicides in Russia has been issued. It appears that some 2,000 persons in each year make away with themselves. The greatest number of cases occur in the district of Moscow, after which comes St. Petersburg, Warsaw, and Irdkursk. During the last five years 7,713 cases have been registered. Suicide in the Russian army, as in that of Germany, has been on the increase during the last few years.

The Lancaster New Era says that a citizen of Pennsylvania may leave $1,000 or $1,000,000 to his family, wife, or children, and the law takes no cognizance of it, but if he leaves so much as $100 to a public charity the laws of the state promptly dock the bequests five per cent.

The auction sale of season tickets for the forthcoming dramatic festival in Cincinnati has closed. Twenty-four hundred and fifty-three seats have been sold for a total sum of $64,625. Of this sum the premiums amounted to $30,283. The average premium is $12.35. The sale has produced several thousand dollars more than any previous auction for Music Hall, and there are still 1,267 seats to be sold without premium.

The development of fossil remains at the Nevada state prison quarry continues to be more and more interesting. Scarcely a blast is made which does not disclose new and strange tracks, osseous remains of fossil ivory. The vegetable indications are numerous and interesting, as are the many specimens of clams and other mullusks.

The wives of some of the most prominent men of Condersport, Pa., have formed a society in opposition to the Masonic order. They have determined to hold their meeting on the same evening as the Masons, at as late an hour, and will endeavor to reach home in the same state of set-em-up-ativeness as their lords and masters.

Teaching a Love of Money.

Something new in education has been attempted in a Western City, where the superintendent of schools has undertaken the establishment of a system of trade and finance among the pupils. The children are trained in the arts of making money, and taking care of it. They are encouraged to earn an honest penny in all possible ways—by blacking boots, selling newspapers, making small marketable articles, etc.; and they have a bank for the care and management of their accumulations. The object apparently is not that they may earn their education, but that they may be taught the value of money, the importance of thrift, and the mysteries of commerce. We are not surprised to hear that the boys take to the scheme kindly. It is said that their books are not neglected; on the contrary, increased diligence in study seems to result from the general spirit of rivalry awakened at the touch of trade. The lad who has got ahead of his companions in a mercantile transaction at half-past 8 is still in an emulous mood when he enters the class-room at 6. Altogether the schools are lively.

The children—but, God save us! are there any more children? Are these premature financiers the innocent creatures whom fathers used to take upon their knee, finding in their simple prattle refreshment of heart after the depressing contests of the busy day? Are these the models of meekness, docility, purity and trustfulness, upon whom the Master laid His sacred hands when He bade us become like little children? Bankers in round jackets, boys who have discarded "Robinson Crusoe" for the Price Current, and substituted interest tables for "The Arabian Nights," they seem to be in a fair way to imitate the lawyer in "The Battle of Life" by changing the old rule, "Do as you would be done by" into the improved modern maxim," "Do, or you will be done brown." And what terrible sharps they promise to be when they rise from the petty operations of the playground to the serious bargaining, selling, buying, lending, discounting, note-shaving, bulling, bearing, and cornering for which their instructors are now giving them such a practical preparation! They ought to be shrewd enough in a few years to get the better of a Chatham street clothing dealer.

If there is anything which American children have no need to be taught it is the importance of money-getting. That is a lesson they learn soon enough by a miserable experience. The haste to be rich is, in the opinion of most observers, our great national fault. This is the cause of our instability and recklessness in trade, our laxity of financial morals, the frequency of our embezzlements and breeches of trust, the gross dishonesty of our governments, the bold robberies of our public officers, our wild license of speculation, our vulgar taste for display, our low standard of value in all things material, intellectual and religious. And there could hardly be a more striking illustration of the base mercenary spirit which is destroying us than the fact that a superintendent of public schools thinks it a praiseworthy action to teach the love of money to children predestined by inherited taint or by national example to love it only too soon and too well.—New York Tribune.

Seven years ago Mr. Bell, of telephone fame, was a poor man. Now he is said to be worth $6,000,000.

AN APRIL MORNING.

This morning when I awoke, I heard
The low, sweet clatter of a bird
Beside my window, where so long
I've missed the music of the song
That filled last summer with delight,
And saw a sudden, arrowy flight,
A flash of blue that soar and sings,
A bit of Heaven itself on wings.

"The blue-birds has come back," I cried,
And flung the window open wide;
I leaned across the mossy sill,
And heard the laughing little rill,
That comes but once a year, and stays
Through the brief round of April days;
Then, when its banks with bloom are
bright,
It seems to vanish in a night.

"PAPA'S OLD PET."

BY KATE WINDSOR.

The parlors of a private residence in the suburbs of Newton; time, 9 o'clock. Two gentlemen, evidently friends, are seated before the open grate, in which a coal fire is burning brightly. Ever and anon they lean forward in their easy chairs and extend their hands, as if to grasp more of the generous warmth which is already penetrating to every corner of the cozy apartment.

Both are well-to-do merchants of the quaint New England town in which they were born, and where they have resided all their lives. On the table by their side stands a decanter, well filled with rare old port, and an open box containing choice cigars.

"Come, fill, man!" says the host to his guest, "I don't envy the poor beggars who pass by such tipple as this. It will warm you up and give you a new lease of life."

The invitation is promptly accepted, and the action is repeated again and again. Soon their tongues are loosened, and the conversation becomes quite animated. Brilliant sallies of wit and peals of contagious laughter followed each other in quick succession, until the hour hand on the parlor clock points the hour of 12, and Richard Grant, the guest of the evening, rises hastily from his seat.

"By Jove, Percival, how time flies!" he says, "I had no idea it was so late, and I promised Mary to be home by 10 o'clock."

"That's one of the disadvantages of married life," replied the bachelor host, laughingly' "You are too convivial Grant, for a benedict."

"We'll talk about that another time," responded Mr. Grant, smiling. "Perhaps the advantages more than counterbalance the disadvantages. Anyhow, I am satisfied, Percival, and so you would be if you had as good a wife as mine."

And Richard Grant, grasping his friend's hand, wishes him "good-night," and wends his way homeward.

Ethel, the 3 year-old daughter of Mr. Grant, is dying. Already her wan little face bears a spiritual look, and her mother can no longer hide from herself the fact that death is near.

The little one has but one cry, "I want papa!" and as Mrs. Grant hears it her heart, is sad indeed. Mr. Grant is a good husband and indulgent father, but he is not what the world call a domesticated man. He knows that his child—"papa's old pet," as he is wont to call her—is on the verge of eternity. Yet so strong is his inclination for "company" that he cannot leave his friend until midnight.

So Ethel calls for papa in vain. Her mother sits by the bedside with an agonized look on her features and the hot tears coursing swiftly down her cheeks.

"Bring Teddy' mama dear."

Already the voice is becoming more feeble and tremulous. No time is to be lost, and Teddy, the baby, is held before her.

A ray of light illuminates her face as she looks lovingly on her little playmate.

"Dear Teddy!"

Suddenly, very suddenly, there comes a change.

"Oh, mamma, it is so dark—so dark!"

Mrs. Grant bends over, presses her own lips to the child's, and with a mighty effort to restrain her grief, says:

"Patience, my darling! The light is coming."

"Oh, mamma, nurse Ethel!"

The mother cannot resist the appeal. She lifts child, pillow and clothing to her lap, and awaits the end. She has not long to wait. The little face assumes a wax-like hue. Evidently the white winged messenger is near.

"By, mamma! By papa!"

A breathless silence reigns in the room. Other mothers are present, and they weep silently.

"Ethel sleep—papa—kiss!"

And Ethel sleeps—sleeps the sleep that knows no waking. Her pure spirit has gone to God who gave it, and mamma and Teddy will see her here nevermore.

* * * * * * *

"What, up still, Mary? Why did you wait for me?" Mr. Grant inquires, a touch of impatience in his voice.

"Hush, Richard! There are others in the house, and trouble has come to us."

It is 1 o'clock, and Mr. Grant has just returned, flushed with wine, and in exuberant spirits. The impress of sorrow is on his wife's features, and there is such a strange light in her eyes that he pauses to look at her?"

"What do you mean, Mary?"

"Oh, Richard, we have lost 'papa's old pet!" And Mrs Grant, unable longer to restrain her grief, flings herself in her husband's arms and weeps pitifully.

Gently disengaging himself he hastens to the chamber.

Yes, it is quite true. There before him lies the earthly shell—all that is left to him of his little darling. He is quite sober now. Then comes his wife to join him, and tell him all that has taken place.

"If you had but been here, Richard," she says, plaintively, "it would not been so hard to bear. Why did you not come?"

"Well, my dear, I met Percival, and he invited me home. We had a glass or two of wine, and conversing together the time slipped away."

"Have you never thought, Richard, how it must be for me sit here hour after hour, listening for the footsteps that seldom comes till morning?"

"No, Mary, I have not thought much about it, or perhaps I should not have neglected you."

"It is natural that you should like the companionship of your friends; but it is more natural that I and the children should have your first attention. The dear child whom God has taken from us has often cried herself to sleep calling for you."

"Say no more now, Mary. I cannot bear it. We are sorely stricken, and must help each other to bear our sorrow."

The house seemed to be deserted, although several people were moving noiselessly about. With the spirit of Ethel the sunshine had for the time departed, and the shadow of grief was present everywhere.

* * * * * * * *

"Earth to earth—ashes to ashes—dust to dust." Solemnly and with a measured cadence the words are uttered, and the pretty casket is lowered to its final resting place, canopied by an avalanche and copiously watered with the tears of affection.)

The little vine that hung so closely to the parent stem has been severed at last and Richard Grant mourns as only a father can. There are other children to claim his care, but just now his thoughts are centered on the one that is gone.

Mechanically he roams around the house, picking up a little shoe here, a sock there, a doll or a broken toy. They are all mementoes of "papa's old pet," and they open his wounds afresh.

Mrs. Grant, woman-like, endeavors to comfort her husband, but like David, he refuses to be comforted.

"It has taught me a lesson," he says. "Hereafter my first thought shall be for home. The time was, my dear, when I preferred your society to all other. I do not love you less now, but habit is second nature, and that of choosing other companionship has grown on me."

Teddy is now a big boy, and mamma's hair is silvered with gray; but Ethel is not forgotten, as the little grave in Avondale amply proves. Loving hands have enshrined it in a bower of roses, and many are the pilgrimages made to the silent city. For papa the place has a sad but peculiar charm, for, unknown to all, he has there made a vow that home shall have the first place in his heart's best love.

Reader, he kept the vow, and although he has laid other dear ones away to rest, never has a child of his repeated, in dying moments, "I want papa."

Pictures of Cairo.

Egyptian Correspondence New York Tribune.

Cairo is certainly a fascinating city, but to see it under its best aspects one must abandon donkey and driver and plunge into the narrow lanes, right or left, ask no questions, but just drive in wherever chance or fancy may direct. Here in the close courts and alleys you find the life of the Orient, and here in the densest by-ways are bazars and the minature factories that supply them. There are originally a kind of high street which ran north and south, and from this innumerable lanes have diverged, which are as crooked as the ways of evil, and redolent of all odors from frankicnense and attar to garlic. A stick is an invaluable accompaniment on all pedestrian excursions, for although foreigners are as plentiful as flies, the natives still pursue them with intolerable curiosity The raising of the stick will make a man start away several yards, and a fixed glance, even if of admiration, at some beautiful little girl will cause her to scream and fly precipitately from the evil eye of the stranger. But, if curiosity or cupidity frequently triumphs over fear, there is a deep-seated aversion in the Arab heart to all those but of his own faith. The advent of the English troops has brought trade and security into the country; and if Lord Dufferin should carry out the reforms he has planned, foreign capital and machinery will soon lighten the burdens of the people. But to this they are indifferent, and prefer their own sort of civilization and happy hunting-grounds. In many a household verses pass from hand to hand, and are hung upon the walls bemoaning the condition of the city. "O Masr (Cairo) how hast thou fallen. Weep for the fate of the beautiful pearl. Weep, let us bow our heads and weep, for strange men ride armed through the streets."

The Muski and the Boulevard Mohammed Ali have cut the old High street in twain, and monopolized the more modern shops, but the Arab trades are still carried on in the labyrinth of lanes. In one barely wide enough for two persons to pass are the shops of the silversmiths, and all the courts leading from it resounds with the furnaces and bellows of the workers in precious metals. The patterns of their goods are generally reproductions of the old Cairene, and the wily dealer has always a discolored specimen of one of these forms to pass off upon the curious traveler as genuine work of the Soudan. With the exception of articles of general consumption, the value of which is fixed, a preposterous price is in the first instance always demanded, so that shopping is an occupation of joy to the gentler sex, as in other more fashionable capitals. Squatting side by side upon the shop board, the merchant and the fair shoppers discuss their coffee, smoke their cigarets, talk scandal, and every now and then, as if by accident, return to the object of the purchase. Fifty francs is sometimes asked for an article which may be eventually obtained for five. Time seems to be of no importance to the trader; but the hurried traveler finds it a sore trial to his temper to bargain for several hours, even with the assistance of a dozen other Arabs, who drop in to advise and assist. In the courts of the mosque of Muristan Kalaun once a spacious hospital erected by a sultan of that name, the coppersmiths have established their forges, and the sound of many hammers and the voice of many tinkers now break in upon the devotions of the faithful. In a lane adjacent groups of tailors are cutting and stitching garments, embroiderers are tracing gorgeous ornaments for the running footmen, and weavers are throwing off thousands of yards of gold lace for the new mushroom Egyptian army. There are mountains of brilliantly colored Manchester goods for woman's wear; stacks of mysterious articles from the coasts of the Red Sea; labyrinths of yellow slippers, and such a wilderness of red-toed shoes that one marvels how the barefooted population will ever wear them out.

Among the noisy mass that throngs the streets the only creatures that accept Kismet in its absolute entirely are the dogs. Generally of the color of the sad desert itself, they are the most forlorn, miserable, mangy mongrels accident ever produced. With foxy heads and half-opened eyes, they lie in twos and threes in the sunniest and most inconvenient places, and when kicked out of the way or trodden under foot they make no remonstrance, but trail off to some other spot equally pleasant and inconvenient for the pedestrian. They appear utterly devoid of pluck, spirit or intention, and exhibit no emotion, except when they catch sight of a bone in the fist of an Arab munching his dinner on the sidewalk. They about half wake up then, and surround the dinner in a semi-circle, blinking at the bone in a faint sort of feeble expectancy. Indeed, there is but one thing that binds them to life, and that is to keep their beat inviolate. If a stray dog should venture into the street where he was not dragged up, he or she will be instantly assailed by the entire detachment of that street and compelled to fly or immediately become a meal. In other parts of Egypt the dog displays some of the qualities expected, but in Cairo he is too degenerate a beast to inspire sympathy and too stupid to accept it even if it were offered.

Cario is said to possess 250 mosques, a great number of them on the line of one cramped and ancient thoroughfare. The mosque of El Ahmar, with a lofty portal and a vast and graceful interior, is undergoing restoration. This has been undertaken by a council recently constituted to protect and pre-erve the public monuments, and the authorities have wisely added the antiquarian Rogers bey and 10 other Europeans to the body.

A young man died in Rome, Ga., a few days ago, after an illness of forty-eight hours, and his physician said his death was due to congestion of the lungs caused by smoking cigarettes.

Mr. Albert E. Menke, of Harvard University, has been elected professor of agriculture and agricultural chemistry in the Kentucky state college.

THE WIND BLOWS.

Hark!
The wind blows, and sleet and hail
Fast follow on the eddying gale—
The winter seething in the snows;
The sweeping storm, from height to height
Beats back the huge, devouring night;
The watchdogs bark
And the wind blows.

Hark!
The wind blows, the hills grow brown,
The snow melts, and the rain comes down,
The swollen current dips and flows;
The water foams, the bridge gives way;
By night the horseman drinks the spray;
The watchdogs bark
And the wind blows.

Hark!
The wind blows, the nights grow brief,
The savage forests burst in leaf,
The time of planting comes and goes;
The waters fall, the sand drifts down;
Suns pass, and no man thinks thereon;
The watchdogs bark
And the wind blows.

—*Dora Read Goodale.*

ANTOINETTE.

Our party numbered seven or eight, and, as all of us had had the honor of having been more or less robbed, sacked, ruined and broken up by the Prussians, to amuse ourselves after dinner, we enumerated our pianos which had disappeared and our clocks which had taken unto themselves wings.

"And I, also," said our friend Paul Rivet, "have lost pianos and clocks, but I can buy more pianos and I can buy more clocks, while my camellias, my poor camellias! Twenty years of toil, patience, care and adoration!—all that lost, destroyed, annihilated! And do you know what I found in the middle of my greenhouse, in the place of that delicious little marble figure which I brought from Naples? Do you know what I found? Oh! do not try to guess—you will never succeed!

"My wife, after Sedan, had shown a great deal of character. 'My love,' said she to me, 'we must stay here; we must defend our house.' I added: 'And our camellias.'

"On the 17th day of September, at 8 o'clock in the morning, one of my farmers arrived out of breath and wild with fear. 'The uhlans, monsieur,' he cried; 'they are at Corbeil and will be here in an hour!' My wife was seized with terror. She cried: 'Let us go away, my dear! I don't want to see those uhlans! Let us go away at once. Take me, take me, no matter where!' The horses were immediately harnessed to the calech and we departed.

"We left at the chateau seven or eight servants, one of whom, a little femme de chambre, Antoinette, a Parisienne, very pretty, very intelligent, very shrewd and very bold, said to me as we started: 'Have no fear, monsieur, I will receive the Prussians. I know how to talk to them, and they shall not carry off even a match.'

"The next day we reached Trouville; my wife fell seriously ill, and for a couple of weeks I was very uneasy.

"I constantly received letters from Antoinette. 'Monsieur need not be disturbed,' she wrote. 'Everything is going on splendidly here. We have had the good luck to fall into the hands of an excellent Prussian colonel and exceedingly amiable officers. Through the kindness of these gentlemen I am able to send my letters to monsieur.'

"And the gardener wrote to me: 'Monsieur ought to be very grateful to Antoinette. By a happy idea she had saved everything. I dare not say more to Monsieur, because the Prussians might read my letter; but, nevertheless, the Prussians, thanks to Antoinette, do not treat us badly.'

"About the 20th of October, my wife being completely restored to health, I packed my carpet-bag and started off. I wanted to see my camellias, and, above all, I wanted to know what was Antoinette's happy idea which had saved everything. I will spare you the details of my journey. It was original, however. It took me a week to go from Trouville to Corbeil; I was arrested three times as a Prussian spy by the French, and four times as a French spy by the Prussians. At last I reached my house, greatly agitated. I saw my broad avenue of chestnut trees and at the end of the avenue my iron gate. I crossed my court-yard, which was full of horses, army wagons, cannon, Prussian dragoons and artillerists. I mounted my front steps. I was at home—in my vestibule. The furniture, the pictures, the hangings, all were in their places. Delighted, perplexed, I stood motionless like a donkey, my carpet-bag in my hand, in the midst of five or six Prussian dragoons who were curiously examining me. One of these dragoons, a sub-officer—he had gold lace on the collar of his tunic—came up to me and said:

"'What do you want? What are you doing here?'

"What was I doing in my own house! I replied that I desired to speak with the colonel."

"'He is busy. He is at breakfast. Who are you?'

"'Mon Dieu! I am the proprietor of this mansion.'

"'Ah! the proprietor—you are the proprietor. Wait a bit. I will notify the colonel.'

"A few seconds afterward a door—one of my doors—opened and I saw advancing toward me a tall Prussian, booted, spurred, with long, grayish side whiskers, who, with both hands extended, exclaimed in excellent French:

"'Monsieur Rivet! Is it you, Monsieur Rivet?'

"'Yes, it is I!'

"'Ah! you have done well to come. How happy I am to see you!'

"And those two Prussian hands were still extended toward me, but I patriotically held my two French hands at a distance, as far off as possible, behind my back.

"'Ah! you are prejudiced,' said the colonel, bursting into a beastly and heavy laugh. 'I see how it is—you are prejudiced. Very well; you will get over your prejudices. But come along; come quickly. We are at table.'

"'But I don't want anything to eat.'

"'You don't want to breakfast with us. More prejudices! But you must come along, nevertheless, for the baronne is at table with us and will be enchanted to see you.'

"'The baronne. A baronne enchanted to see me.'

"But without listening to me, without answering me, the colonel grasped me by the arm, and, pushing me before him, made me cross my salon; then, opening the door of my dining room, he cried:

"'Madame la baronne, here is your uncle; here is Monsieur Rivet!'

"And then I saw, seated at my table, eight or ten Prussian officers, and in the midst of these officers, Antoinette—Antoinette, who had on one of my wife's velvet dresses. My wife's diamond earrings were in her ears, all my wife's rings on her fingers. My wife's necklace of black pearls was about her neck and all my wife's bracelets were clasped around her wrists. Rubies sparkled in her hair, and sapphires shone upon her corsage. Antoinette was no longer Antoinette—she was the show window of a jewelry shop!

"Antoinette, on seeing me enter, arose quickly, turned very red, and let this cry escape her: 'Monsieur; it is Monsieur!' Then, quitting the table immediately, she ran to me, threw herself violently upon my neck, and began to kiss me furiously, exclaiming: 'Ah! how happy I am to see you!' Then she renewed her kisses, whispering in my ear: 'Kiss me, kiss me very tenderly!' Of course I complied with her request, and she showered another flood of kisses upon me, the while continuing to whisper to me: 'Seem more affected than that! I am your niece; speak to me lovingly—ah! that's better—it is to save Madame's diamonds.' We went on kissing before all the Prussians. The operation, however, was not in the least disagreeable, Antoinette being a charming little person. All the officers stared at me, and had the air of saying to themselves:

"'How delightful it is to be able to kiss that pretty girl as much as you want to!'

"And, naturally this excites me!

"But, after two or three minutes consecrated to this kissing business, mingled with revelations and explanations, Antoinette took me by the hand, led me around the table, and obliged me to seat myself beside her; then, with much grace and self-possession, she presented me in turn to all my Prussian guests:

"'Monsieur the Colonel so-and-so, of the Second dragoons; Monsieur the so-and-so of the Third hussars, etc.' As for me, I was like one intoxicated, and I assure you that I must be pardoned for having remained thus seated for an hour at that table, amid all those dragoons and all those hussars. I no longer knew where I was or what was taking place around me, but nevertheless, I have preserved a very clear recollection of the extraordinary conversation which ensued, and in which, despite myself, I was compelled to participate.

"'Well, Monsieur Rivet,' said the colonel, 'I hope you will bring back Madame Rivet immediately. We lead a charming life here, as your neice will tell you. We are not at all the savages your beastly journals call us.'

"And then the colonel gave vent to a burst of the same heavy laughter which a little while before had shaken my nerves. Instantly all the officers in concert, as if obeying a command, abandoned themselves to violent hilarity. There is a lively and light gayety, which is French gayety, and there is another gayety, lumbering and brutal, which is Prussian gayety.

"'No, we are not savages,' continued the colonel, 'and you cannot condemn Madame Rivet to pass the whole winter in a hovel at the seaside—for we shall remain here the whole winter. Not on account of the siege of Paris—oh, no! Paris will be taken in five or six days—the 1st of November at the latest. But there will be, perhaps, certain difficulties about the re-establishment of the emperor.'

"'The re-establishment of the emperor?'

"'Certainly; you can readily see that, for your own interests, we shall be obliged to disembarrass you of your absurd republic. Besides, the emperor has received a good lesson; he has become reasonable; he will no more disturb the peace of Europe; while, with your republic, one could be sure of nothing. Yes, we will restore you your emperor, despite all the bawling of your beastly journals!'

"At the conclusion of this speech came another burst of laughter from the colonel, followed by another general explosion. It must be admitted that admirable discipline reigned in the German army. All those men laughed in a military fashion, in the Prussian way, as if on drill. As long as the colonel shook his sides, so long the officers, with remarkable unanimity, twisted with merriment; but all the bursts of laughter stopped short with the last burst of laughter from the colonel, as stops the roll of the drums when the drum-major lowers his staff. There were eight or ten of these rough fits of laughter while the colonel, speaking with German enthusiasm, reconstructed the map of Europe, took provinces from Austria, invaded England, etc.; but the hilarity grew absolutely furious when he began a series of jokes about the Bavarians, evidently habitual with him.

"'Ah! you are fortunate,' said he to me, 'in having to deal with Prussians—real Prussians—for we are real Prussians. Now, if you had Bavarians! What ugly things your beastly journals could say in regard to the Bavarians. Our king is too kind to permit Bavarians to fight beside us Prussians. The Bavarians should be authorized to serve only as musicians in the Prussian army. King Louis should be field marshal of all the German music, etc.'

"This odious breakfast at last came to an end. The colonel arose, dismissed his officers, and, approaching me, said: 'Now, I wish to conduct you myself to your greenhouse; I wish to show you your camellias!'

"'My camellias!'

"'Yes, yes; I know your passion. Madame la baronne had the goodness to inform me that you adore your camellias; therefore I sent for your gardener and explained to him that he would be shot, in front of the greenhouse, if he allowed a single camellia to die! That was a joke, of course; I would not have had him shot, for we are a civilized people, but I should not have hesitated to order him tied to a tree for twenty-four hours, without anything to eat or drink. That, however, has not been necessary. Your camellias are in perfect health. Come and see them.'

"We went out all three—the colonel, Antoinette and myself. The Prussian did me the honors of my park. I was choking with rage. Ten times I was on the point of bursting out, but Antoinette had put her arm in mine, and she made me such droll little supplicating grimaces, and was, besides, so pretty beneath the trees, in the noon sunlight, with her assortment of diamonds and jewels, that I restrained myself and bridled my tongue.

"We entered the greenhouse. It was balmy, gay and blooming. My camellias had been petted, pampered and much made of. They were wrapped up in cotton.

"'Well, said the colonel to me, triumphantly, 'you see that we are not vandals! Now, au revoir, I will leave you to talk over your family matters. Of course, you will dine with us.'

"He invited me to dine at my own house! I could not find a single word with which to reply to him. He took his departure; that was all I desired. I was alone with Antoinette, and she, without waiting for my questions, cried out, as soon as the colonel had gone:

"'Oh! monsieur, did you notice how he looked at me as he went away? It is horrible, monsieur: it is horrible! That Prussian is in love with me! You must not scold me, monsieur. You must pity and thank me. I devoted myself to saving your house, and that's the whole of it. When that colonel arrived, on the 16th, he flew into a horrible rage learning that the proprietors had departed. He cried out: "Ah! that's the way it is, is it? Ah! they take us for barbarians! Well, I'll see what I can do with this barracks! I will stable my horses in the salon!" Then, monsieur, as I had crouched away in a corner and as the colonel had not seen me, I shot up the stairs four steps at a time, slipped on one of madame's dresses, hastened down again and said I was monsieur's neice, Madame la Baron de Barneville, a high-sounding name, which I thought would have due effect. You must acknowledge that I have not been awkward, as for more than a month I have led the colonel by the tip of the nose, and that, too, without it costing me anything, I assure you. I am too good a Frenchwoman to allow myself to be touched with the end of a finger of such a creature! Besides there are a thousand dragoons and hussars here whom I rule like a despot. I have saved your silverware, your horses, your carriages and your camellias. As to Madame's diamonds, if I wear them all, it is not for the pleasure of looking like a jewel-case, but because they are safer upon my person than in the drawers. I know not what the Bavarians amount to, but the real Prussians do not amount to much, I can tell you! And now, Monsieur, if you wish to do me a favor, you will leave this place immediately, for, in such a little game as I am playing, men are absolutely good for nothing! During breakfast I was obliged to tread on your toes two or three times to prevent you from bursting out, and a femme de chambre ought not to tread on her master's toes under the table! I will get you a good Prussian pass, and you can take with you all madame's diamonds. I will put them in a little box and Pierre will drive you away in the break. As for me, I will remain on guard. After all, it amuses me greatly to deceive these Prussians and make them believe I am a woman of rank.'

"Antoinette spoke her little speech with so much energy and conviction that I could not help admiring her.

"'You are a brave girl, Antoinette,' I said, 'a brave girl and a girl of spirit. I want you to give me something, and then I will depart as you desire.'

"'What is it, monsieur?'

"'Permission to kiss you.'

"'As niece or as femme de chambre?'

"'As femme de chambre, Antoinette.'

"'Well, go ahead, monsieur, go ahead.'

"I gave her a rousing smack, and then said:

"'Now, get ready the little box, Antoinette, but do not put that bracelet in it. Have the kindness to keep that for yourself.'

"'With pleasure, monsieur. Wait for me here; I will be back in fifteen minutes, but do not commit any imprudence; do not quarrel with the Prussians.'

"She ran lightly away. No sooner was she out of sight than I recollected that my daughter had requested me to bring her two photographs which were upon the mantel-piece on little easels. I returned to the chateau. I mounted the stairway, and near the door stopped in great surprise. Some one was playing the piano in my daughter's chamber! I knocked very modestly. 'Come.' I went in. One of the officers of dragoons, a tall, blonde young man, with eye-glass in his eye, was playing one of Chopin's waltzes upon my daughter's piano!

"'Ah! it is you,' said he. 'Monsieur, the proprietor. Make yourself at home, make yourself at home, I beg of you!'

"'I came to look for something in this chamber.'

"'Look for whatever you want, Monsieur; look for whatever you want!'

"He resumed his interrupted waltz. I went to the mantelpiece, and on the two little easels I found, instead of my portrait, a photograph of King William, and a photograph of Monsieur de Bismarck instead of the portrait of my wife! The blood rushed to my head and choking with anger, I said to the Prussian officer:

"'Monsieur, there were two portraits here. I would like to know who authorized you to replace those portraits with the photographs of those two scoundrels!'

"'What did you say, monsieur?'

"'I said those two scoundrels!'

"And snatching the photographs, I tore them up; then, with great calmness, I threw the fragments into the fire. The officer arose. He was very pale. He approached me. The question was now who should receive the first blow, and I am quite sure I would not have been the person. At this critical instant Antoinette rushed into the chamber.

"'Well, what is the matter?' demanded she.

"'This gentleman has taken the libertyof removing from these frames two photographs which I came to look for.'

"'So you did that, did you, monsieur?' said he, addressing the Prussian. 'And pray, where are those potographs?'

"'In that drawer,' he replied,

"'Give them to me.'

"'Here they are.'

"'And the Prussian officer submissively brought the two photographs to Antoinette, who handed them to me, saying as she did so:

"'Are these the portraits you want?'

"'Yes.'

"'Come away then.'

"She led me out of the room. The Prussian had cooled down immediately on Antoinette's appearance. I was utterly amazed. Antoinette had played the whole of this little scene with the coolness and self-possession of a great actress.

"'You seem astonished!' said she to me, as we were going down the stairs.

"'I am astonished!'

"'There is, however, no reason to be. Ah! the colonel is not the only one in love with me here!'

"I returned to Trouville. A whole month passed and not a single letter came from Antoinette. I began to be very uneasy, and, despite all the difficulties of the undertaking, I was preparing to risk another journey, when one morning—it was toward the close of November—my wife suddenly opened the door of my chamber and said to me:

"'Antoinette, my love; Antoinette is here; but what a state the poor child is in!'

"I saw enter a pale, thin and ragged girl, who seemed to have been devoured by fever, to have been worn out by fatigue and sickness.

"'It is I, monsieur,' said Antoinette, 'and I bring you bad news. You remember all the colonel's jokes about the Bavarians do you not? Well, to be just, that Prussian was not a bad man, and he was not wrong in regard to the Bavarians. There were movements of troops. They took our Prussians from us, they sent a detachment of Bavarian infantry, which had suffered greatly in the vicinity of the Loire and which came to us for a little recuperation. Pillage commenced at once. It must be admitted that it was very well organized, for that matter. There was a strong column of camp followers in the train of this Bavarian regiment; they threw themselves upon the chateau like a flock of crows, and began to make a kind of inventory. I went resolutely to find the major—it was a major who commanded this detachment—a fat little red-faced man, who spoke a frightful jargon, half French, half German. He commenced to utter something like cries of joy as soon as he put eyes on me, and without giving me time to speak a word, cried out: "Ah! ah! here is that paronne who is a servant, that servant who is a paronne! The Brussians are not pad, but the Pavarians are the devil! You can't catch the Pavarians as you caught the Brussians. I have spies, I have good spies! An refoir, servant, au refoir!" He said I know not what in German to an officer; two soldiers roughly seized me, and I was taken, on foot, monsieur, on foot, to Rheims, being passed by Prussian gendarmes to other Prussian gendarmes. At Rheims I was thrown into prison. I remained there for a week, upon the straw, subsisting on bread and water. At the end of the week I was taken before an officer of the Saxon cavalry, a tall, blonde young man, who had not a too wicked air. "I am about to set you at liberty," said he, "but do not attempt to return home. There is at the chateau a stupid report made by a Bavarian major. Those Bavarians are brutes! All this would not have happened to you if you had to deal with Saxons!" I was free, and I have succeeded in dragging myself here. But monsieur, your poor chateau is in bad hands. I fear you will not find much there when you return.'

"I found nothing at all there when I returned, on the 10th of February, during the armistice! No; I am wrong in saying I found nothing at all. In my greenhouse—in my poor greenhouse—on the spot formerly occupied by my delicious little marble figure from Naples and my adored camelias, were five Bavarian tombs, ornamented with poetic inscriptions like the following:

"'Here reposes Hartmann, the young and heroic Bavarian chasseur, cut down in the bloom of youth!'"

MAMMA'S VALENTINE.

I.

Baby came toddling up to my knee,
His chubby features all aglow—
"Dess I'se doin' to be oor beau—
See what oo dot f'om me!"
A va'entine from my baby boy!
A crumpled sheet and a homely scrawl
In a baby hand—that was all,
Yet it filled my heart with joy.

II.

Broken my heart and white my hair,
And my mother eyes are used to weep—
My little boy is fast asleep
In the churchyard over there.
What shall be mamma's valentine?
The spirit touch of a baby hand—
A baby voice from the spirit land,
Singing a song divine.

—*Eugene Field.*

FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

One Rainy Day.

One day, it just rained and rained and rained at our house, and we had to stay in.

And every time we went to play anything, Aunt Nelia said, "Oh, stop that noise, children!"

And if you took anything, she said, "Let that be! let that be!" And it was awful in the house.

I got a big shawl and spread it over three chairs, and I got my dollies and my dishes and played under the shawl; and I asked Danny would he play "keep house" just to-day, because it was raining and he couldn't play out doors, anyway.

I told him I'd lend him my "Dotty" and my "Sissy" and my very best dolly, "Helena,"—if he'd be real good to her. And I'd keep Rose and Violet and Matilda myself, and then we would have three children apiece.

Rose and Violet are twins. They are made out of two dumb-bells, with a long towel pinned around each of them. They look just exactly alike, and they've got round, bald heads, just like real babies.

But Danny wouldn't play keep house. He said he'd never be a tom-girl and play with dolls, no matter if it rained forever and ever and ever.

And then he put his hands in his pockets and looked the way he always does when he won't do it. And then you know there isn't any use in teasing him.

But after a while it didn't rain so hard, and Aunt Nelia said we might go and play in the barn. But we must stay in the barn and not go out into the yard, even if it didn't rain one single drop.

We like to play in the barn.

There isn't anything in it but a big pile of hay, and in one corner there's lots of ears of corn.

We play Danny is a dentist. And the ears of corn are ladies come to have their teeth pulled.

I walk them along over the floor to Danny, and he screws the monkey-wrench down tight on one of the kernels—that's a tooth—and then he gives a pull and out it comes! And then I have to holler like everything for the lady, because it hurts her so.

Danny talks to the lady. He says, "Madam, I won't hurt you in the least." He heard a dentist say that once to a lady.

Danny had a tooth pulled that same time that the lady did, and he never hollered a bit when his tooth was pulled, and it hurt him awful—and bled and bled.

But the lady hollered.

Danny thinks she was a coward.

But I don't: I think it did hurt her. And Aunt Nelia said to Danny, "Wait till you have a double tooth out, and see if you don't holler, too!"

We pulled over so many teeth that day in the barn. But after a while we got tired of playing that, and we wished we had the new little white pigs in the barn with us to play with. They were only three days old, and they were just as cunning and little as they could be.

Danny said he'd run across to the shed and get us one apiece to play with.

But it was awful muddy in the cow yard, and I was afraid Aunt Nelia would scold if Danny got his shoes muddy.

But Danny said he would get Uncle Eben's big rubber boots off from the back porch and put on, and then he wouldn't get muddy a bit.

And so he went and got them. And he looked so funny with them on! They came clear up to his jacket on him.

And then he went to get the little pigs.

But afterwards Danny and me wished he hadn't gone for them at all.

He could not walk very well with the big boots on, and when he got most to the shed he couldn't walk at all. He just couldn't take another step, and his boots sank way down. And it began to rain, and there was Danny sticking in the mud!

Pretty soon he stepped out of the ruber boots, and he began to pull at one of the boots, to get it out, and the boot flew up, and Danny fell right over backwards into the mud.

He got up, and oh, he was just as muddy!

And then we had to go into the house, for I couldn't scrape the mud off—and Danny was so wet.

And Aunt Nelia scolded like everything, and put Danny to bed—all alone upstairs, and she made me stay down stairs. But she didn't know a thing about Uncle Eben's boots yet. And I was afraid to tell. I could see one of them standing in the mud there yet—out of the kitchen window. I kept looking to see if it was there—and it always was.

After awhile Uncle Eben wanted his boots, and he said, "Where are my rubber boots?"

Then I had to show him where one of the boots was, and I told him how it got there, and he wasn't mad a bit. He laughed. But Aunt Nelia said:

"Well, I declare! If I hadn't sent that boy to bed already, I certainly should now!"

And when Uncle Eben went out and got his boot, it was full of water, clear to the top.

THE TIRED MOTHER.

A little elbow leans upon your knee;
Your tired knee that has so much to bear,
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of golden hair;
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers folding yours so tight,
You do not prize this blessing overmuch,
You almost are too tired to pray to-night.

But it is blessedness! A year ago
I did not see it as I do to-day,
We are so dull and thankless, and too slow
To catch the sunshine till it slips away.
And now it seems surprising strange to me
That while I wore the badge of motherhood
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only good.

And if some night, when you sit down to rest,
You miss the elbow from your tired knee,
The restless, curly head from off your breast,
The lisping tongue that chattered constantly;
If from your own the dimpled hands had slipped
And ne'er would nestle in your palm again,
If the white feet into the grave had tripped,
I could not blame you for your heartache then.

I wonder so that mothers ever fret
At little children clinging to their gown;
Or that the footprints when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown.
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap, or jacket on my chamber floor;
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear it patter in my house once more.

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky,
There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But oh! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled by a shining head;
My singing birdling from his nest is flown,
My little boy I used to kiss is dead.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

House Cleaning.

Farmer's Wife—New England Farmer: As the time is approaching for the general spring cleaning, a few suggestions may be acceptable, especially to those who have not had the benefit of long experience. There is no hurry about beginning. It is far better to wait till the last of April or the first of May, when the weather is warmer and the chilling winds have disappeared. More women are made sick by house cleaning than by any other work that they are obliged to do. The expose themselves to cold, and stand in a draught of air when heated by violent exercise, and then comes on pneumonia, lame sides, and various other complaints—the result of house cleaning. Now, if one must need begin operations before it is warm weather, just commence with the bureau drawers; arrange them at leisure, after dusting and wiping them dry; then sprinkle a few drops of spirits of turpentine on the bottom of each drawer to keep moths and flies out; then spread a clean newspaper over the bottom, and it is ready for use. Then cupboards and closets can be clean and rearranged for the summer, and it is a great assistance to have them set to rights in advance. A free sprinkling of spirits of turpentine on the floors and shelves, will keep all insects from annoying or injuring the contents, and it is most desirable to prevent them from taking refuge in the house.

It is much better to clean one apartment at a time, rather than to have the whole house stirred up in confusion all at once. Then in case of casualties, or unexpected company, there is a chance to be comfortable. There is nothing more disagreeable than to have a house all in commotion, carpets up, and curtains down, and everything in disorder, and there is no need of it. Housekeepers can manage differently if they choose. It is bad enough to have one room disarranged at a time, but that is far preferable to having it stirred up from garret to cellar, and things brought into contact that were never neighbors before.

After years of experimenting with various prescriptions to keep bedsteads free from bugs, I have found nothing more effectual than spirits of turpentine. It neither injures the bedstead or ticking, and it is perfectly safe. In a new house there is no need of allowing all these disagreeable guests to get a foothold, but if you live in an old house, there are plenty of cracks and crevices that have harbored them for years, and it is only by a long and persistent warfare against them that they can be conquered. Fresh paint on the floors and casings of an infested chamber is a good application, and keeps them in abeyance for a good while. I think if old Job had to contend with bedbugs and cockroaches, he would have found his patience sorely tried, to say the least. But perseverance will conquer all difficulties, and spirits of turpentine will give a victory if faithfully administered.

When the mud is well dried up, and the warm, May air and bright sun warms the atmosphere, you can finish your house cleaning with ease. Get your whitewashing all done up, stoves cleaned, but not set away—never do that. There are plenty of damp, cold days all through the summer months, when fires are indispensable for comfort and health, and it is very unpleasant to have the whole family huddled around the kitchen cook-stove in order to get warm. It is a most preposterous fashion, this custom of taking down the stoves as soon as warm weather comes on, and common sense would dictate the folly of such a thing if one would only stop to think how many rainy, damp days come during all the summer months. A little fire would change the atmosphere of a room, and prevent mildew gathering on the walls, and be conducive of health and comfort generally. In house cleaning, never lay out more than you can accomplish with ease before dinner—it is as long as a person ever ought to devote to such hard work, and judiciously following this rule you can get through with as much work as if you scrubbed one whole day and was sick the two following days to pay for it. Another thing, a woman should never do the whitewashing, or nail down carpets, or repaper the walls—it is not their work, and it is far cheaper for a man to either hire it done, or do it himself, than it is to pay doctors' bills, not to take in account the suffering and pain that is almost sure to follow such labor for a woman.

Sick Children.

The vicissitudes necessarily incident to an out-door and primitive mode of life are never the first causes of any disease, though they may sometimes betray its presence. Bronchitis, nowadays perhaps the most frequent of all infantile diseases, makes no exception to this rule; a draft of cold air may reveal the latent progress of this disorder, but its cause is long confinement in a vitiated and overheated atmosphere, and its proper remedy, ventilation and a mild, phlegm-loosening (saccharine) diet, warm sweet milk, sweet oatmeal porridge or honey-water. Select an airy bed room, and do not be afraid to open the windows. Among the children of the Indian tribes who brave in open tents the terrible winters of the Hudson's bay territory bronchitis, croup and diphtheria are wholly unknown; and what we call "taking cold" might often be more correctly described as taking hot; glowing stoves in a night nursery aggravate the effects of an impure atmosphere. The paroxysm of croup can be promptly relieved by the very simple remedies—fresh air, and a rapid forward and backward movement of the arms, combined in urgent cases with the application of a fresh brush (or piece of flannel) to the neck and upper part of the chest. Paregoric and poppy syrup stop the cough by lengthargizing the irritability and thus preventing the discharge of the phlegm till its accumulation produces a second and far more dangerous paroxysm. These second attacks of croup, after the administration of palliatives, are generally the fatal ones. When a child is convalescing, let him beware of stimulating food and over-heated rooms. Do not give aperient medicines; costiveness, as an aftereffect of pleuritic affection, will soon yield to fresh air and vegetable diet.

Household Hints.

A waste-paper basket in the library is a necessity, and may be a pleasant object to contemplate as well. Choose a well-made basket, and one that stands squarely on the bottom. One way to ornament the basket is to trim it with three bands of ribbon, of different colors: on the upper band embroider a vine of something green with oxeyed daisies to brighten it; where the ends join cover them with a large and handsome bow. If inclined to take so much trouble, line the basket, and finish the upper edge with a puff of satin or of heavy silk. A handsome basket may be lined with cashmere with a ruching around the top, and hanging over the edge a sort of lambrequin made of strips of red and white cashmere, rounded at the bottom and pinked on the edge, and completed by having a bouquet of flowers in applique or in Kensington embroidery. A tassel on the bottom of each piece is a good addition; the pieces keep their shape better with a tassel. Another pretty way is to put a band of canvas, either drab, blue or scarlet, around the basket; below this put a band of black velvet; brighten both by embroidery; one design to work on the velvet is a procession of Kate Greenaway children. A handsome ribbon bow adds to the good effect.

That is not a bad custom which provides that fish shall appear on the dinner-table at least once a week, and there are so many ways in which even the sometimes despised codfish may be cooked that we need not be tired of it. Catfish also may be made a very inviting dish. Here is one way: Cut it in pieces about two inches in length and one inch in thickness; beat three eggs very light, adding salt, pepper, and enough Worcestershire sauce to flavor them; dip the fish in this batter, and then roll it in cornmeal or in cracker crumbs; fry in plenty of lard until it is a dark brown; garnish with lemon sliced, if no greens are available; celery tops, parsley, or small and tender lettuce leaves are preferred.

Boiled tongue, if browned in the oven, and served with a dressing made of bread crumbs, butter and sage, makes a good foundation for a plain dinner. Baste the tongue while in the oven liberally with butter and water, and let this help to make a brown gravy to be poured over the tongue. Before putting the tongue in the oven its appearance may be improved by cutting off the ends, so that it shall be more in shape like a roast of beef or mutton. These pieces thus cut off can be sliced and browned in butter and be sent to the breakfast table with baked potatoes, corn muffins, and coffee.

A good fish sauce is made of half a cup of vinegar, half a cup of water, the yolks of one or two eggs, a tablespoonful of butter, a third of a teaspoonful of ground mustard, and half a teaspoonful of corn starch, a little sugar, pepper, and salt. Stir the lumps from the mustard and corn starch when mixed with the vinegar, beat it gradually, and let it boil for about one minute. This may be used cold, on canned salmon or lobster; it will need a little more vinegar in that case to thin it. It may also be used in making a salad with lettuce. If possible, substitute fresh white mustard leaves for the ground mustard.

A sweet potato pudding, made after the following rule, is recommended to the lover of variety: To two cups of mashed sweet potato (the potato must first be boiled) add a cup of sugar, a small cup of butter, three eggs, a fourth of a teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a little hot water, a teaspoonful of lemon extract, and half a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg. Beat the eggs until they are very light, rub the butter and sugar to a cream, and mix all with the potato; cover a deep plate or shallow pudding dish with a rich and thick crust; then put in the mixture, and bake slowly for three-quarters of an hour.

It may not be known to all that the boiled frosting will go much further in covering a cake than that which is not cooked, and consequently is much less expensive. A little practice in making it will insure success every time. The only fear of failure comes from the danger of cooking the sugar too long. Let it boil until it "hairs" or "threads" from the spoon; then take it off from the stove and stir briskly, in the well-broken whites of eggs. The quantity must be determined by your needs.

A delicious cream cake to be eaten while fresh is made of half a pound of flour, three ounces of butter, one teaspoonful of baking powder, two heaping tablespoonfuls of sugar or a small teacupful, a pinch of salt, a teaspoonful of grated lemon peel, a cupful of cream that is not entirely sweet, and one egg. Beat the butter to a cream, and mix the flour with it, then add the other ingredients; mix thoroughly, and bake in a moderate oven. This is especially nice with fresh fruit.

Novel and strikingly elegant piano and table scarfs are made of plush, with figures applied in odd and out-of-the-way designs. These figures may be purchased at art stores, they are cut from Turkish scarfs or shawls, and are to be pasted to the plush, and then, after being outlined with gilt thread, are to be used as a sort of center for long stitches in all colored embroidery silks. Much ingenuity and expression of individual taste may be exercised in the embroidery.

Here is a pudding recipe especially intended for Dorcas, and for those who, like her, are trying to economize in the expenditure for the table: One quart of flour, one-half pound of suet chopped very fine; add a good pinch of salt; wet with water; roll out and spread a layer of any kind of fruit you please over it; roll it up, and put it in a cloth, leaving room for the pudding to swell. Steam for an hour and a half.

Here are directions for making excellent rolls for tea: One quart of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of lard, one pint of milk; mix in as soft a dough as you can handle easily, and take pains not to work in much flour on the kneading-board; cut out in narrow strips about five inches long; rub the top over with a little sweet milk and bake in a hot oven.

Serviceable housekeepers' aprons are made by taking two breadths of fine white cotton cloth. Cut one breadth in two parts, and put one of these on at each side, so that there will not be a seam in front of the apron; make with a deep hem and a broad insertion of rick-rack, or of Hamburg, or of darned net. Tie with long, broad strings.

Do not line your pretty willow basket. If you wish to brighten it with a suggestion of color, run a ribbon through the row of holes near the top, and tie in a bow at its sides. Cut a piece of pasteboard the exact size of the bottom of the basket, cover this with silesia, cashmere or silk and tack with a few stitches to the bottom of the basket.

Serviceable tidies are made of butchers' linen, hemmed at the sides and fringed at the ends; work in outline some quaint figure; work with marking cotton warranted not to fade, or with etching silk.

THE WORLD IS GROWING BETTER.

The world is growing better!
Thought takes a wider sweep;
The hand of sturdy labor
With a friendly hand we greet;
We will not drink the bitter
When so little makes it sweet.

The world is growing richer,
No wealth brought from the earth—
But better far, with treasures found
In mines of sterling worth,
For noble deeds are honored more
Than simple claims of birth.

The world is growing better!
With fewer musty creeds,
With more of human strivings
To answer human needs,
With precious harvests garnered
As the growth of precious seeds.

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

How to Preach.

Congregationalist: There is now in progress at Cambridge, before the divinity school, a series of very valuable lectures given by professors of the university who are not connected with the divinity school. President Eliot gave the first lecture of the course. Dr. A. P. Peabody, Mr. Winsor, the librarian, Prof. Trowbridge and Prof. Hill (Boylston professor of rhetoric), have occupied the other evenings of the course. Prof. Hill's subject on the evening of the 14th was English in the Pulpit. His lecture was as good as a tonic. If any minister is afflicted with a "holy tone," or speaks the old-fashioned dialect of the pulpit, or cultivates a weakly and sentimental piety, or practices asceticism, he ought to get hold of the ideas presented by Prof. Hill and embody them forthwith in his mental and moral constitution. The lecture was a plea for naturalness, directness, vigor, manliness, and common sense in preaching, as opposed to the ecclesiasticism, the pulpit conventionalities, the "goody-goody" phrases, the cant, the sentimentality, which some preachers exhibit on the one hand, and the sensationalisms and slang which are heard from the pulpits of a few on the other hand. Good English in the pulpit must conform to the same standards as good English out of the pulpit. The usage and authority of the best writers and speakers must be followed everywhere. The minister must interest while he speaks, and must impress after he has ceased to speak. His language must be that with which men are familiar in other walks of life; in the best books they read and the best speakers they hear. A minister who violates the rules of syntax requires the same treatment as any other man sinning in the same way. There are certain temptations in the ministerial office to the development of unmanly traits. The notion that a clergyman is a willing recipient of favors of all sorts, the fact it is nobody's interest to criticise a preacher—except his wife's—help on this tendency, against which one must guard. Vigor in the pulpit will be respected by vigor outside of it; so, also, clearness, conciseness, sincerity. A preacher must keep the springs of his own life full, in order to refresh others. He must read not merely the literature of his profession. He must be more than a bookworm. He must mingle among men, he must know things, he must be familiar with nature. There are sermons that have no connection with the preacher; they are manufactured with the assistance of commentaries and other men's thoughts. But real sermons are a growth, they are the fruit of character and culture. They are the result of a mind working with all its energies toward a definite purpose.

A Mexican Mission.

The Church of Jesus, a missionary enterprise started in Mexico a few years ago, by the Protestant Episcopal church, does not appear to be in a very flourishing condition. Bishop Riley was put at its head; and though no allegations are as yet made against his personal integrity and ability, it is loudly asserted by many that he is tyrannical and that the movement has been a fiasco from the beginning. The Rev. J. Milton Green, a missionary in Mexico, has written a letter to The Christian at Work, in which he makes serious charges of mismanagement and sectarian bigotry against some of the missionaries of the "Church of Jesus." In view of all this, it is promised that the foreign missionary committee of the Protestant Episcopal church will look into the facts, "and at the proper time will give the explanation to those who have a right to expect it." The Independent thus describes the existing condition of the Mexican Church of Jesus: "The present state of the church appears to be one of division. It is divided into so many dioceses that it is a question whether the canonical clergy will not be almost all employed in furnishing the episcopate. It is divided into rival bodies, which have dropped the work of reformation to fight each other. The schools are divided, and part of the scholars are under the care of another church. The theologial seminary has closed until further orders. As to the congregations nobody can tell anything about them until the storm blows over and the fragments are picked up. There is one consolation for the Riley party; it has still in its employ as many as its financial resources can provide for. The name of the church is still long enough for division; and, doubtless, there is left territory which can be sliced into dioceses. We recall that Bishop Riley has a genius for organization. A few years ago he organized and equipped a Reformed church or two in Spain and Portugal."

Dr. Dix's Charges Again.

Christian Union: To charge licentiousness on Protestantism, as Dr. Dix does, is to ignore the well-known statistics of morals. Unchastity is the common sin of Roman Catholic France and Italy, while chastity is the national virtue of Protestant Germany and England. On the other hand, Puritan New England appears to be rapidly degenerating in morals, while the Roman Catholic population of America appear to be chaste and to preserve inviolate the family relation. Neither church can cast a first stone at the other in this matter. The doctrine that marriage is a civil contract is a natural but gross reaction from the sacramentarian theory of the middle ages. It is indeed a divine ordinance, and equally divine whether the marriage ceremony be performed by a bishop, by a justice of the peace, or by the parties themselves. If, instead of attempting to get us all into the Holy Catholic church, Dr. Dix would inaugurate a movement—moral, religious, and non-ecclesiastical, founded on the Bible, and not on church decrees—to repeal the laws for the promotion of licentiousness, emphatically called "divorce laws," he would find ready to follow him enough men of all faiths, and forms, and creeds, to have some eventual hope of success.

A Strange Announcement.

The War Cry, the organ of the English Salvation army, recently contained the following sensational announcement in large display headlines: "Frozen to death last Sunday, owing to the extreme cold prevailing all around him (no professed worshipper of God having even given him a warm shake of the hand or a sparkling look), Jack Godless died in his sins without the least hope, and his soul perished! As he did not feel like going to any place of worship, and as nobody seemed particularly to want him to go, he stayed out in the fog, where so many millions remain unable to see whether there is anything in religion. He might have been saved if anybody had been willing to take the trouble to go out to him, but those whose duty it was to do so thought it was quite unreasonable to expect them to turn out such a day! His dead body, having been duly laid out, and the fact of his death having been generally made known, an inquest was held without the assistance of the coroner, at the headquarters of the Salvation army, 101 Queen Victoria street, E. C., where the following verdict was directed to be entered in the War Cry: 'The soul of the deceased was lost owing to exposure to temptation without any friendly help to salvation, and there can be no doubt that somebody was guilty of gross negligence!'"

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

During the week of prayer recently held in a Pennsylvania congregation, one of the brethren had some remarks to make about temperance and the habit some people had of drinking cider. "I am going to pray to the Lord," he added, "that any one of this congregation, who makes or handles or sells the stuff shall have a burden of sorrow put upon him until he turns from the error of his ways." "When do you begin, Brother Smith?" asked a toil-hardened granger, as he rose up. "To-night, Brother Tompkins—this very night." "I wish you wouldn't. I've got forty barrels of cider on hand, and I want you to give me twenty-four hours in which to sell and ship. After that you can peel your coat and go in six-horse power."

A hopeless case is that the jail bird who has just obtained his freedom. What can he do? Where can he go in quest of the means of earning a livelihood. He can present no letter of recommendation from his last place of employment. One Michael Dunn, opened a home of industry in New York, where discharged convicts are made welcome. It is at No. 40 East Houston street. There they obtain work, and the opportunity of earning their bread and a good character.

The Episcopalians propose to establish a divinity school in Colorado. It is said to be almost impossible to get pastors from the East, as the field is a hard working and underpaid one. They have a frame building to begin with, but want at least $20,000 endowment, the immediate funds to be devoted to furniture and other items. The Rev. W. C. Bishop, a fellow of Emmanuel college, Cambridge, has been engaged as dean or president.

The Presbyterian Synod of Kentucky proposes to raise $15,000 by next October to erect a dormitory and boarding hall as an addition to the buildings of the Central university, to be called the Centennial Memorial hall, and to commemorate the 100th anniversary of the establishment of Presbyterianism in the State, which will occur in October next.

A certain little three-year-old likes very much to go to church, and especially enjoys the singing. One day the choir sang "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me," and after she got home, the little one was heard singing very seriously, "Rock the babies, kept for me."

There are fifteen Baptist sects in the mother country, and one of them calls itself the Unitarian Baptist denomination. Of couse, many of these are small and obscure, and they are not included in the statistics of the English Baptist handbook.

The Moravian mission, on the Mosquito coast, Central America, reports a wonderful religious awakening among the Indians. Over 400 persons have united with the church thus far, and others have applied for admission.

One of the best definitions of faith was given by a bright Sunday school boy to his teacher: "As near as I can make it out, it is feeling perfectly sure of a thing when you have nothing to back it up."

The colored church at Austin, Ark., on a recent Sunday, being half full of water, on account of the flood, the pastor climbed to the roof and preached a sermon to the congregation attending in skiffs.

In the Episcopal church at Dent, Yorkshire, two long shelves are filled every Sunday with loaves for the poor, which they carry away with them after the service. This is solid religion.

The census of missions to be taken next year will, it is estimated, show an increase of 200,000 native Christians in India, Ceylon and Burmah for the last ten years—500,000 in all.

The sessions of State legislatures all over the country are opened with religious exercises, and many devout people are, in consequence, beginning to doubt the efficacy of prayer.

A young Detroit clergyman newly married took for his text, "She pleaseth me well."

The Catholics of Spain number 18,000,000, and have 40,000 magnificent churches.

Carp in Minnesota Lakes.

St. Paul, April 10.—To the Editor: Mr. T. Z. Rogers of Waterville, under date April 10, writes as follows:

"Two years since I received twenty or twenty-five carp from Washington and put them in a small pond on my place. I raised the water with a dam, but the first year it did not hold up well, and my man said 'not one weathered the first winter.' I looked last year many times and saw nothing of them and gave up having any left. To-day my man said there were dead fish on the lake shore. I at once sent him after them. He found three dead ones and brought them in. I do not know how long they have been dead; they were twenty-one inches long and weighed six pounds each. I am in hopes there may be a few left to spawn; if twenty, all O. K. Last spring I put another lot in a lake near by, and this season, those received in the same place. I found the water eight feet deep, and we think we will have a good thing as there is ten acres and no other fish."

I would suggest where small ponds and lakelets are stocked that it is necessary to keep an air hole open through the ice during the winter, and more particularly toward spring, as the fish begin to move about in the middle of February or beginning of March, and if they are under such thick ice that there is no air accessible they smother for want of it. I am in hopes that Mr. Rogers will find the rest of his carp not only surviving but doing well.

R. O. Sweeny.

Bernhardt's Resemblances.

Some of Bernhardt's confessions in her forthcoming book of memoirs are as remarkable for egotism as anything she has ever done. She was not very pretty as a girl she thinks, but she "resembled a little the Mater Dolorosa of Velasquez," and she moreover had "the thin arms of the Fornarina the indolence of Titian's Venus, the dreamy look of Raphael's St. Cecilia." Her family, in fact, were quite as remarkable as she in their resemblances to beautiful or famous objects. "My uncle, on the father's side," she says, "had the grace of the Apollo of Belvedere. My uncle on my mother's side resembled Antinous, and my cousins were tall, handsome, with fine blue eyes, fair hair and white teeth. They were constantly set forth as types of elegance and good taste. They were all full of wit and spirit. I will say nothing of myself, but have the persuasion that I resemble my family."

A Pure and Effective Hair Dressing.

Cocoaine, a compound of Cocoanut Oil, beautifies the hair and is sure to allay all itching and irritation of the scalp.

The superiority of Burnett's Flavoring Extracts consists in their perfect purity and strength.

THE HAWKEYE CAPITOL.

The Home of the Iowa State Officials Approaching Completion—The Vacant Railway Commissionership—Important Railroad Cases—The Champion Phrenologist.

Des Moines, Special Correspondence, April 19.—The new capitol is now beginning to show the ultimate design of the builders. The senate chamber is completed, except the wood work on the main floor and placing the furniture. The painting, frescoing and stucco work on the walls and ceiling are done. The stucco work in the hall of the house is also done, and the frescoing is begun. On the panels in the ceiling will be painted portraits of Washington, Lincoln, Robert Lucas, the first Territorial governor; James W. Grimes, ex-governor of the State; Charles Mason, chief justice of the Territorial supreme court; J. P. Carlton, speaker of the Sixth Territorial legislature; Rush Clark, speaker of the Ninth general assembly; Gen. M. M. Crocker, and Gen. Samuel R. Curtis. The fresco work is done by Signor E. S. Miragholi, a fine artist. His talent for imitating solid substances is remarkable, and it is difficult to believe that it is deception. His designs and coloring are admirably executed. To give in detail the ornamentation would require too much space. A single instance will illustrate the perfection of his work. One day, Mr. Griffith, superintendent of the stucco work, discovered in one of the arches a rosette, which he had no recollection of having placed there, and supposed some of his men had put it there, but they knew nothing about it. A man was sent to remove it, and clambering up to it, pronounced it not stucco, but paint. Mr. Griffith would not believe it until he had himself passed his hand over it and found it plain surface. In another arch is a bunch of wheat so perfect in imitation of the grain as to deceive a pretty intelligent granger. The furniture, carpets and curtains have been selected for both legislative halls. The house desks and chairs will be solid mahogony. The curtains of harmonizing colors; the carpets the best grade of Bigelow make, also with red color predominating. The senate furniture will be solid black walnut. The carpet will be of dark terra cotta color, and the curtains of lighter shade. The fixtures will be new special designs in hammered brass. The special effort now being made is to finish the legislative halls and offices for the secretary of state, governor and lieutenant governor, and committee rooms in time for the meeting of the next legislature. It will require at least two years to complete the edifice, and when done it will be one of which any people may be proud, and it will be one of the very few public buildings in which there has been no jobbery or steals.

RAILROAD COMMISSIONER.

The governor has not yet selected a successor to Wilson on the board of railroad commissioners. During the past week the name of D. W. Mott of Franklin county has been presented with strong endorsement by citizens of that section. He is a wealthy farmer, and a very able man, of extended general information, and considered fully competent for the place by those who know him. He never held a public office and does not seek this, the application being made solely by his friends. It is from him Mott township in that county takes its name. It is well understood that the governor would be pleased to make a selection from the northern part of the State, if the proper person can be found. It is very desirable that he should be well known, that the people may be satisfied as to the choice. It has been intimated by a Dubuque paper that the railroad companies are the power behind the throne, and are manipulating this appointment to their advantage—an accusation as unjust as it is uncalled for. The selection of Mr. Wilson certainly was not at the suggestion of railroad companies. Of all men he was to them most objectionable. Having made a selection so eminently and satisfactory to the farmers of Iowa, it is but natural he should now seek to do equally as well. There are no important matters before the board which require haste, and public interests will be best subserved, probably, by delay.

RAILROAD MATTERS.

The new law protecting the lives of persons and the property of railroad companies is being enforced, with beneficial results. Two cases have already arisen, and been brought into court by the Chicago & Rock Island. The first case was that of a young man who stole a hand car at Atlantic and ran it to Avoca, and then down the branch to Griswold. Superintendent Royce sent a locomotive and officer after him, when he was arrested and heavily fined. The second case was that of a man who shipped a lot of live stock and household goods to Harlan. Before the stuff was unloaded he wanted one car moved to another point, but the engineer and brakeman had gone to dinner, and he was told the car would be moved as soon as the train men returned. The man got mad, and concluded he would do his own switching. He mounted the engine, pulled open the throttle, and the drivers began to spin. The engineer, who was but a few rods away, heard the racket, and, supposing his machine had started for a runaway, rushed to the cab, reaching it just as the wheels had got a grip on the rails and began to move off. The pseudo engineer was inside the cab, a fully scared man, and he was promptly ejected, with vigorous language, by the engineer. He was arrested and bound over for further trial. The penalty for this act is a heavy fine and imprisonment. In the case of hand cars, if a collision occurs by which a human being is killed, the offender is deemed guilty of manslaughter. Several lives have been lost by collision with hand cars which persons have stolen to take a ride on the rail, and this law is to guard against such accidents. The case at Harlan was a narrow escape. As the branch is thirteen miles down grade to the main line at Avoca, where at that hour are usually several trains standing, a serious collision would probably have occurred. This same law also prohibits by severe penalties interferance with the automatic brake cords, and bell ropes on passenger trains, and was suggested by a growing habit of commercial travelers and smart young chaps, who would get on a train which they knew did not stop at the station they desired get off at, and on reaching the station would pull the automatic brake cord and skip out. Several instances occurred where collisions happened thereby, and several narrow escapes from trains following which had the right to expect the way ahead was clear. Since this law was passed, the brake cords are all let alone, for the railroad companies are determined to enforce it to the full extent.

It is reported the Central Iowa, in accordance with the recommendation of the board of railroad commissioners, will run their trains and operate the road to Northwood.

THE IOWA PIONEER APPLE GROWER.

James Smith, the veteran pomologist, who started the first apple orchard in Iowa, and after thirty-five years' toil, by which he had surrounded himself with fine buildings and all the surroundings of a pleasant home witnessed the growth of this city from a hamlet of half a dozen houses in sight of his own door, at the age of seventy-three, has gone to Dakota to do it all over again and grow up with the country. He is a remarkable man. He is probably one of the best authorities on the apple in this country, and is so recognized in all prominent pomological societies. It was he who selected the fruit, from trees of his own propagating, which took the first prize at the United States fair in Chicago thirty years ago; again at Philadelphia and at Richmond a few years ago, and the fruit was all grown in this county. Show him the leaf from an apple tree and he will tell you the variety of the apple borne on the tree. He has gone to Faulk county, and it is sufficient to say that he took with him but two varieties of trees to plant in that section—the Duchess of Oldenburg and the Wealthy. He will try Giddon's Seedling; and here let me say Mr. Giddon will find him a valuable aid in fruit growing in Minnesota. And right here let me warn Minnesota and Northern Iowa farmers against the Belle de Boskoop, a Russian, which will probably be vigorously forced as an iron-clad, "hardy as the Duchess." It was tested several years by Prof. Budd at the agricultural college, and also in Floyd county, and failed, but is highly recommended for the southern portion of the State; and Mr. Dixon's, of Nebraska, has fruit of it which is just now in perfection, and it is rich and toothsome. As he has not reported this as among the saved of his trees, it has probably succumbed to the elements.

BOUND FOR SPIRIT LAKE.

President Whitehead, of the Des Moines & Fort Dodge road, is now making an effort to secure trackage over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul from Ruthven to Spirit Lake, which will virtually extend the Fort Dodge to that point. If he does not succeed, he will at once begin the extension of his road north.

Congressman Holmes will hold a competitive examination at Webster City, May 30, for the appointment of a naval cadet to represent his district.

E. Q.

Indigestion, weak stomach, irregularities of bowels, cannot exist when Hop Bitters are used.

Polk County Journal.

H. B. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

The real estate boom in St. Paul and Minneapolis beats all other previous activities in that line, as well it may, for the basis is far better than ever before known in the history of those cities.

The United States census of 1880 shows that there were 440,262 people o Scandinavian birth in this country in June of that year, of whom 181,729 were from Norway, 194,397 from Sweden, and 64,196 from Denmark. Generally, the Scandinavians make excellent American citizens, conforming to the habits, customs and institutions of the country more readily than most other nationalities. It is probable that the number of Scandinavians in this country has increased since 1880 to at least 500,000, and "still they come"—a hardy, industrious and thrifty race.

Much to the surprise of the people who a year ago doubted whether an exhibition of railway appliances could be made very successful, the National Rail way Exposition to be held in the hear of Chicago from May 24 to June 23 is exciting the keenest interest, and although the Interstate Exposition buildings are the largest of their kind in the country t has been necessary to erect an annex to provide space for all the exhibits The collection of the most primitive railway appliances is a special feature of the enterprise, and it will be both instructive and amusing to compare the railway facilities of the past with those of the present. The first locomotive ever built, George Stephenson's "Rocket," will, of course, be the center of attraction during the exposition.

Whatever may be thought of Mormorism or of any of its adherents, will not invalidate the fact that it has assumed considerable proportions and is growing with remarkable rapidity. It is vital in propogandism and defiant in strength. Its missionaries find abundant recruits in Europe and proselytes are numerous in the United States. The leaders are frequently men of education and remarkable skill in affairs, and the devotion of the members of the church resists all the influence of knewledge, the enlightment of the age, and the force of public opinion. The history of the Mormon church is perhaps, all things considered, the most remarkable event of the age and is a perpetual puzzle to all reasonable understanding. What the outcome will be no one can tell, but one thing is certain, it can never be crushed by anything that savors of persecution. That thing has been tried.

The revolution in Hayti, of which only brief particulars have come to hand, is an uprising of the mulattoes, who comprise about one-third of the population, and its most intelligent and progressive class, against the intolerable tyrannies of President Solomon, representing the black domination. Their property has been confiscated, and hundreds have been shot without trial, while others have been imprisoned or banished. It is said that they have formed an alliance with black leaders, rivals of Solomon, who have some popular following of their own race, and are aided by the revolt against the general tyranny and burdensome taxation of his administration. Whether they will succeed or not is a matter about which no reasonable conjecture can be formed, from the lack of definite information, but success is generally deemed improbable. Hayti is a black nation of the purest type, full of barbarism and ferocity. It is an ungrateful fact for thos who hope for the native improvemen of the negro race.

Cooper Institute, New York, is a fine and enduring monument to the memory of the late Peter Cooper. Thousands now living and yet to come will always bear in grateful remembrance the name of the benefactor who helped them to educate themselves and lay the foundation of their success and happiness. Early in life Mr. Cooper felt the difficulties that young people meet in seeking education in art and science. He determined to aid those who should come after him by placing within the reach of any one in his native city the means of getting such education as each person might most need. The building for the Cooper union was begun in 1855, on its present site at the junction of Third and Fourth avenues and Eighth street. The first cost amounting to more than $600,000—and all the expenses of the Union, have been defrayed by Mr. Cooper. The plan of the Union is based largely upon the working of the Polytechnic school of Paris. There are free schools for instruction in the æsthetic and industrial arts and in scientific departments beyond the teaching given in the public schools. There are regular courses of lectures on subjects of art, science, political and social economy, and literature, and more than twenty professors and instructors are employed at an annual expense of $50,000. This great expense is met by the endowment bestowed by Mr. Cooper and by the rental of business stores in the building, which is, of course, equally his gift,

Southern Lumber Resources,

It is computed that the forests of Texas will supply the whole country with timber for 100 years.

North Carolina has an acreage of growing timber amounting to about 75 per cent. of her territory.

The yellow pine forests of Florida extend over three-fifths of the six counties of Putman, Marion, Sumter, Polk, Hernando and Hillsborough.

Louisiana's timber lands cover 15,000,000 acres. It is said that the lumber business of Maine and Michigan will ultimately be transferred to Florida and Louisiana.

A great pine belt stretches across Southern Georgia and Alabama to the rivers that flow into Mobile Bay. The pine forests of Georgia alone cover an area of about 11,500,600 acres.

There are immense tracts of cottonwoods along the Mississippi and its tributaries. The cottonwood tree reaches the height of seventy feet, and planks from four to six feet wide are easily cut from it. It is perfectly free from knots and pitch,

NEWS CONDENSED.

Gossip from Washington.

Pension Commissioner Dudley has issued a circular requesting special examiners to give public notice that they are authorized to collect money for fees or expenses from pensioners or applicants for pensioner; also that all special examiners are provided with certificates signed by the commissioners of pensions and secretary of the interior, and bearing the seal of the interior department. Without such certificates, all persons claiming to be pensions examiners are frauds. This circular has been brought out by complaints reaching the pension office of swindles perpetrated by persons having no authority to act for the pension office. The commissioners asks that some responsible person report to his office all suspected cases of the above nature, with a description of the alleged examiner.

The treasury department has prepared for the change in the revenue laws, affecting stamps to be placed upon articles from which internal revenue will be collected after May 1, by shipping to collectors throughout the United States stamps of new denominations to the value of $30,000,000. The shipment was made Monday, so that stamps may be in the hands of collectors for sale by May 1. The stamps shipped are of all denominations made up in 1,150 packages, weighing in the aggregate fifteen tons and requiring 200 of the largest size mail pouches to accommodate them.

Mr. Stevens, acting commissioner of Indian affairs, said Monday that he had received a letter from Dr. Ashley Thompson, at Lake Winnebagoshish, to the effect that the Indians stricken with small pox at that agency were all convalescent and improving rapidly. They are still in quarantine. The clothing and cloth ordered by the department for the patients had been received and put into use. He says the patients will be in such condition by May 15 that he will be able to leave there at that time, when he will be permanently transferred to Rosebud agency.

Postoffice established, Butterfield, Minn.; offices discontinued, New Prairie, Minn.; mail to Cyrus. Quincy, Wis.; mail to Brothertown. Postmasters commissioned, Thomas E. Edwards, Lead City, Dak.; Alfred D. Eldridge, Clear Lake, Iowa; William W. River, Greene, Iowa; William. W. Worth, Indianola, Iowa; Mrs. Sarah Case, Soldier Valley Iowa; James Connor, London, Minn.; Benjamin F. Davison, Homer, Wis.; John Remple, Butterfield, Minn.

The commissioner of internal revenue has decided to redeem stamps, and return to owners with the word "redeemed" imprinted upon each check. All check and drafts bearing two-cent internal revenue stamps which remain unused on July 1 can be used in the regular course of business.

Postmasters commissioned: John N. Kelly, Beaver Creek, Mont.; James Kilpatrick, Dillton, Mont.; Levi H. Peterson, Petersgurg, Dak.; Samuel Sherin, Park, Iowa; Lorenz Shauke, Delt, Minn.; Oscar M. Lincoln, Manitowoc Rapids, Wis.; Horace W. Reed, Pound, Wis.

Second Controller Upton has rendered a decision on the question of longevity pay allowances in the army, which is in effect that these allowances are to be computed from the date of acceptance of appointments, and not from the date of appointments.

After July 1 the general land office will print its decisions every sixty or ninety days.

Rail and River News.

The old superstructure of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul bridge over the Minnesota near Ft. Snelling has been entirely replaced with new timbers and iron, and the draw-rest piers have also been rebuilt, so that the bridge is now as good or better than ever before.

The estimated railroad mileage of the world on Jan. 1, 1883, was as follows: United States, 113,000, Europe, 109,000; Asia, 8,000; South America, 7,000; Canada, 8,500. Australia, 3,200; Africa, 2,200, Mexico, 2,100; Grand total; 253,000.

Paducah, Ky., has given $40,000 in bonds as a bonus to get the Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern railroad.

The Manitoba road took 2,000 immigrants out of St. Paul on the 21st, on their way northward.

Salmon fishing has began in Nova Scotia The St. Lawrence is open from Quebec to the gulf.

The winds on the 21st and 22d delayed railroading very seriously in the northwest.

Summary of General News.

A conflict between the real and the ideal has arisen in the midst of those charming songsters the Boston Ideals. Mr. Foster, the advance agent, engaged Miss. Beebe, as she says, with the expectation that he could call on her in her room. Mr. Wheeler, the business manager, however, was the recepient of this privilege. Disappointment embittered Foster's good intentions, and Miss Beebe and Mr. Wheeler were both discharged and Foster made business manager. As Miss Beebe has a husband lingering in the back ground, a divorce suit is relied on to give the Ideals some free and unsavory advertising.

When T. B. Keogh succeeded Robert M. Douglass as United States marshal for the Western district of North Carolina, Douglass refused to turn over to his successor certain official records, alleging that they were necessary to the settlement of his accounts with the department of justice. Thereupon, the attorney general directed the United States attorney for that district to make an effort to have Douglass indicted on a charge of abstracting government property. The presiding judge of the circuit is father-in-law of Douglass. An attempt is being made to bring about a settlement of the difficulty.

The long contested suit of O'Neil vs. the Chicago and Northwestern railway has been tried before a jury in the United States supreme court three times. The last trial was concluded Friday by a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $15,000, the full amount prayed for. O'Neil is a young man who lost a leg while in the employ of the Northwestern company at Dubuque. He was run over by a switch engine through the carelessness of the engineer.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury French, in speaking of the tariff bill, said it was evident that the government would be involved in a large number of suits on account of the doubled meaning of some of the provisions of the bill. Within a few days questions have been brought to the attention of the department which will most certainly result in numerous law suits unless the decisions are altogether in favor of the importers, which is not at all probable.

Mayor Edson of New York made an argument recently before the committee on cities of the legislature at Albany in favor of his bill clothing the mayor with power to appoint chiefs of departments and commissioners, and depriving the board of aldermen of the right to confirm nominations of the mayor. He said the present system was demoralizing and dangerous to public interests.

The statue of the late Prof. Henry, the first secretary and director of the Smithsonian institute which has been erected on the Smithsonian grounds has been unveiled with appropriate ceremonies, in the presence of a large number of spectators, including many persons distinguished in the social, political, literary and scientific world.

The constitutional prohibitory amendment was defeated in the Pennsylvania house on third reading. A motion to reconsider was made, but was rejected by a vote of 57 to 151. In the senate a bill prohibiting "treating" passed to its third reading.

The marauding Crees, on the border, came over the line once too often. The second cavalry has had an engagement with them, driving them back and killing two of their number, including their leader.

The liabilities of Wiley, Wicks & Wing, New York fruiterers, filed, are $538,790; nominal assets, $518,261; actual assets, $361,829.

The site for the new Macalester college buildings at St. Paul, were located last week near Summit and Snelling Avenues.

The Indianapolis telephone manufactory is to be removed to Chicago.

Crimes and Criminals.

A party by the name of Welsh, who lives thirty miles west of Mitchell, Dak., and who has held a pre-emption over thirty-three months, the time the law allows each pre-emptor, shot a man for filing a contest on the same. The settler was plowing when the contestant came upon the land to post the contest notice. He advised him not to post it or he would shoot him. The contestant paid no heed to the warning, but went ahead and stuck up the notice, whereupon Welsh pulled a revolver and shot him dead.

James Williams, of the firm of Williams & McCauley, lumber dealers, of Big Creek, Tenn., has been arrested for embezzling $20,000 from a New York firm in 1876. Williams escaped to Mexico, but returned to this country. He failed last week for $50,000, owing $35,000 in this city. It seems the true name of Williams is Lathrop. He was cashier of his father's banking house in New York city. The robbery was committed in August last.

William T. Church, Jr., the outgoing comptroller of the village of Hyde Park, Ill., arranged to meet the treasurer, for the purpose of having his accounts verified, preparatory to turning the office over to his successor. He failed to keep his appointment, and the authorities have broke open the safe in his office. Examination of his accounts showed a shortage of $7,700. A warrant has been issued for his arrest. He has always borne a good reputation.

Smuggling is being extensively practiced on the Rio Grande river, and the distric attorney for the southern district of Texas, and the collector of customs at Brownville, disagree as to the authority of the latter to arrest smugglers. The solicitor of the treasury says that officers have the same legal right to arrest offenders that they have to seize smuggled goods, provided arrests are not made on Mexican territory.

At Munfordsville, Ky., Booth Edwards (colored), sentenced to be hanged May 18, for the murder of Arch Long last December, attempted to break jail recently. Calling the jailor to bring him a tub of water for a bath, he rushed out on that officer with pistol in hand, and would have escaped had not the jailer's wife locked the outer doors. Finding escape cut off Edwards returned to his cell, shot himself through the head killing himself instantly.

Burglars have been plying their vocation at Chaska. A ew nights ago they broke into the furniture store of Burkhart Bros. and blew open the safe, securing about $100 cash. On the same night they pried open the front door of Linenfelser & Faber's store, but as there was a large watch dog inside it is supposed they became alarmed and ran off.

Dr. George H. Marshall, charged with an attempt to blackmail Mary Anderson, had a preliminary hearing before United States Commissioner McCandless in Pittsburg a few days ago, and was held for trial in the United States court May 7. He was afterwards released on $1,000 bail.

Joseph C. Jones a wife murderer, has been convicted in Atlanta, Ga. He was married when his wife was eleven years old. He assaulted his mother-in-law and fled from the country. He returned not long ago. His wife refused to live with him, and he murdered her.

Edward Jamp, a caricaturist who is well known in nearly every large city in the United States, and who drew many of the pictures in Chapin & Gore's saloon in Chicago, shot himself in John B. Jeffry's printing office in Chicago recently.

Sylvester Cosgrove, financial agent of the Siemens-Anderson Steel company, Pittsburg, which failed a year ago, has been convicted ef false pretense. He fraudulently procured a $5,000 loan from the Manufacturers' National bank.

Arrangements have been completed in New York for a fight between Mitchell, the English champion, and Herbert A. Slade Sept. 11, within 200 miles of Kansas City, for $2,500 a side.

At Chicago the case of Jerre Dunn, charged with the murder of James Elliott, the pugilist was called in the criminal court and Dunn got a change of venue.

The Casualty and Fire Record.

Charles Walters (colored) died in great agony at Amsterdam, N. Y., from the effects of the explosion of a dynamite cartridge in his hand. According to common belief, he was the murderer of William Percival, who was killed and his body placed on the railroad track in 1879. Walters was tried for the murder, but escaped through legal technicalities. He maintained his innocence to the last.

A fire at Huntington, W. Va. recently destroyed $40,000 worth of property, rendering homeless fifteen or twenty familes and leaving but four buildings in a block 420 feet square. The insurance is about one-half. A man named Ray was seriously injured by the fall of a building.

A pile-driving car, while at work on a bridge crossing a creek eighteen miles from Helena, Ark., on the Iron Mountain railway, recently, fell through the bridge carrying with it fourteen men. Four men were badly injured, one of them, the engineer, Fitzgerald, it is feared, fatally.

A fire on the 22d burned five barns, two dwellings, at did some damage to adjoining buildings at East Saginaw, Mich. The principal losers are F. Hobart, P. Heller, G. W. Hill and C. Gonsmith. Loss, 40,000.

Frank Heyland, an engineer on the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern railway, was killed at Cedar Rapids on the 20 inst., by being run over by the train.

A number of prairie fires are reported throughout Manitoba. Considerable damage to railway property has been done.

A paper mill at Catowissa, Pa., owned and operated by McCready & Co., of Philadelphia was burned; Loss, $75,000.

House & Davidson's planing mill in Cleveland has been burned. Loss $4,000. Insured.

Personal Mention.

Rev. David R. Breed, of the house of Hope, St. Paul, was found Thursday by the janitor lying in the aisle of one of the transepts, suffering from severe injuries, which he had sustained in a fall from a ladder. He had been adjusting electrical apparatus for lighting to a reflector in the roof, and it is believed he fell the whole distance from the top of the ladder—about twenty-four feet. Mr. Breed was unconscious, and it was supposed that his injuries were of a very serious nature, as his limbs and sides were badly contused. In the evening Drs. Hand, Lee and Metcalf made an examination of his injuries and found as the result, however, that no bones had been broken. They were also of the opinion that he had received no internal injuries.

Lieut. Robert T. Ames, Eight infantry, has been ordered to accompany a detachment of recruits to San Francisco. Second Lieut. John H. Beacon, at his own request, has been transferred from the Eighteenth to the Third infantry, and will join his company at Fort Howe, Montana. The superintendent of the general recruiting service has been directed to forward 175 recruits to Fort Snelling for assignment, as follows: Seventy-five to the fifth infantry, fifty to the Eighteenth and one-hundred for assignment, fifty to the Fifteenth infantry, and fifty to the Twelfth infantry.

The fumes are still rising from the Sprague divorcement. The governor explains how he lied to the Virginia parson who spliced him and his picked-up wife by saying that he never withdrew the uncomfortable charges he made against Kate Chase, and they were not expunged from the record. The records impeach this statement.

Speaking of the late Leonard B. Hodges the Rochester, N. Y. Democrat and Chronicle says: Western New York may well be proud of the great service of one of her sons in the northwest. His work is one that will endure to bless the people of that region. He was a pioneer in forest culture, where forests were greatly needed.

Francis S. Street, one of the publishers of the New York Weekly, story paper, died recently in Brooklyn. He made $2,000,000 out of his own blood-and-thunder business, and was a good church member all the while.

James Park, Jr., one of the oldest iron and steel manufacturers of Pittsburg, and a strong protectionist, died recently of apoplexy. His estate is valued at over $3,000,000, while his life was insured for $300,000.

Leave of absence for six months, on surgeon's certificate of disability, with permission to leave the department of Dakota, is granted Maj. Eugene M. Baker, Second cavalry.

Private telegrams received at Washington from Providence, R. I., state that Senator Anthony's condition grows more serious. He is now believed a victim to Bright's disease.

Alexander Stephens said in his will: "My property, I think, on a fair valuation is worth $12,000." The servants are all remembered and his relatives are his heirs.

Col. Higginson says Harvard had more drunkenness when he was a student than at present, and has always been better in that than German universities.

Wm. Knight, veteran of the war of 1812, died in Lavin, Ala., aged 109 years, leaving 265 children and grand children.

Cardinal Luigi Intici Mattei is dead, aged seventy-two years. He was created cardinal priest in 1875.

Bonanza Mackey has bought Victor Emanuel's country seat in Italy for $100,000.

The wife of solicitor General Philips died recently, of apoplexy, while making her toilet.

Foreign News Summary.

Timothy Kelly, charged with participating in the murders of Cavendish and Burke, was placed on trial on the 19th inst., and Sullivan and McInnery were appointed to conduct the defense. Judge O'Brien complied with the request of Dr. Webb and Adams to be relieved from further duty in defending the accused men. A jury was then sworn in, one of whom was a Parnellite, and consequently it is expected that the jury will fail to agree. The evidence of witnesses for the crown was mostly a repetition of that given in the cases of James Brady and Daniel Curley. James Carey swore that the conspirators had resolved to murder Col. Hiller and Burke in consequence of an article that appeared in the Freeman's Journal speaking of the desirability of a thorough change of officials at Dublin castle, which had become an Augean stable. This same statement was made by Carey at the preliminary examination of the prisoners, and was then declared by the Freeman's Journal to be due to the fact that E. Dwyer Gray, owner of that paper, when Chairman of the municipal commission, had charged Carey, who was town counselor, with conspiracy.

In the house of lords, Lord Dunraven called attention to the distress in Ireland, and urged a comprehensive scheme of emigration. The marquis of Landsdowne also favored emigration, stating that there were a quarter of a million of tenants whose holdings were unable to support them, even if they pay no rent. The steamer Scandinavian sailed from Moville for Quebec and Montreal with 282 Mayo emigrants. It is stated that 1,300 persons of Galway have applied to the government for assistance to go to America.

Brady said, the other day, it is reported, that he had in his possession facts that would afford basis for indictments, similar to that against Kellogg, against a number of congressmen who secured expedition for star route contracts, and were paid for it by contributions from the contractors to their campaign funds. That was the way in which Kellog got his $1,000 from Price. It is barely possible that other congressmen may be indicted on similar grounds.

The prisoners now in Kilmainham jail have given evidence to the authorities which throws complete light on the subject of the inquiry opened by Curran, into the murders in Dublin during the past year of persons who have turned informers.

The trial of eighteen more prominent nihilists at St. Petersburg resulted in the conviction of all. Six were condemned to death, two to life servitude, and the remainder to imprisonment for fifteen to twenty years.

Dominion exports for March declined $500,000, compared with March, 1882. The imports exceed March, 1882, by nearly $500,000.

The Dominion government has awarded a French company $400,000 a year for a monthly line between Havre and Montreal.

Oxenburg Russians are preparing to try cotton raising in Central Asia.

Senator Wm. Pitt. Kellogg Indicted in Washington.

Washington Special: Ex-Senator William Pitt Kellogg was quite confident up to Wednesday afternoon that none of the persentments made against him by the grand jury of the district a few weeks ago would ever bear fruit in indictments. Nevertheless, the grand jury came into court this afternoon and reported an indictment against Kellogg and another against Brady. Kellogg is charged with having received five instalments of $1,500 each in lawful money as a consideration for using his influence, while in the United States senate, with Brady, to secure the expedition of certain routes, the following is a statement of what the government's counsels believe to be the facts in the case:

Price had attempted without success to get an allowance for an expedition in connection with these two routes. He then took the papers to Kellogg and promised to give him $20,000 if he would procure expedition of the routes. Kellogg told him to leave the papers and to call in two days. At the appointed time he returned and Kellogg told him it was all right; that expedition would be granted. Price thereupon sat down and drew five drafts upon the auditor of the treasury for a total of $15,000, against his pay for service on the San Antonio and Shreveport routes. For the remaining $5,000 he gave a note, indorsed by another mail contractor which was paid at maturity. The drafts were to be paid on April 19, July 14, Oct. 18, 1880, and Jan. 14, and April 27, 1881. Kellogg gave him to Walsh, and requested him to collect them, pay him (Kellogg) $1,500 for each draft, and credit Brady, who owed money to Walsh, with the same amount. Walsh collected the drafts as they matured, and, upon the collection of each draft, paid Kellogg $1,500 and credited Brady with $1,500.

Iowa Cyclone and Waterspout.

A cyclone and waterspout passed through the eastern part of Woodbury and Mona counties Saturday evening, causing the destruction of property and injuring of people. The house of a family named Kissinger, three miles east of Correctionville was taken up by a funnel shaped cloud, carried eight rods and thrown down, much damaged. The eight people in the house were all somewhat bruised, but none seriously injured. A barn was completely demolished, and wagons and agricultural implements were blown entirely away. Eight horses in the barn were uninjured. The village of Danbury was struck by the same cyclone. The Catholic church—costing $3,000—was entirely destroyed. Three houses and several barns were demolished. The people had warning after the coming of the wind, and fled to cellars. All escaped. The house of George Spencer, six miles east of Mapleton, Monona county, was struck and destroyed. Spencer was somewhat hurt, and Mrs. Spencer, ill with childbirth, was badly injured. Four children were more or less injured. The total destruction of property is estimated at $15,000.

ANOTHER IRISH INFORMER.

Lynch, Alias Norman, Turns Informer Against His Fellow Dynamite Prisoners in London.

A special dated London, April 19, says: Norman, Dalton, Wilson, Dr. Gallagher, Curtin, Ansburgh and Whitehead, the eight arrested on charge of being concerned in the dynamite conspiracy, were again brought up in the Bow street police court this morning. It was noticed as a significant fact that Norman was conveyed to the court room by a detective separately from the other prisoners. Whitehead who was brought here from Birmingham for trial, protested against handcuffs. He declared the entrance to the court room was the "Gate of hell." On the prisoners being arraigned in the court room, it was announced that Norman had turned informer. The rest of the prisoners, including Bernard Gallagher and Whitehead, were formerly charged with treason and felony. Poland, in opening the case for the crown, said he had a quantity of fresh evidence against the prisoners which would be furnished at the proper time.

Norman testified that:

His real name was William Joseph Lynch, born of Irish parents in the state of New York. He worked in October last at a coach builder's in Brooklyn. A shopmate, Daniel O'Connor, induced him to join a secret society, a branch Fenian organization, divisions of which were called Emerald clubs. O'Connor took him to Odd Fellows hall, New York, and in the ante room told him the object of the society was to free Ireland by force alone. Lynch, in joining the society, took an oath to stand by its watchward, obey his superior officers, and observe the laws of the brotherhood. The members were known by numbers. The name of the presiding officer was Thomas Burns. Lynch attended called meetings of the club twice each month; didn't know O'Donovan Rossa personally but heard he had been to the club room. He was always spoken of there as the "old man." Knew, besides O'Connor, two members of the club both named Sullivan. The number of the treasurer of the club was 82, and of the secretary 13. The password for admission to the meetings was "Providence." There were other associated clubs in New York: The Sarsfield, Thirty Second street, over Roe & Thomas Davis' military hall; the Emmett, Eighth avenue, and Davitt and Tom Moore clubs. The district members were not known to each other. When a member was wanted to go on a mission the president read out his number and told him to send the president his address.

He (Lynch) was sent to Dr. Thomas Gallagher, who lives on Manhattan avenue at Green Point, L. I. Gallagher told him he was to go to London; he would know what for when he got there. Gallagher gave him $50 and told him to take steerage passage by the steamer Spain, under the name of Norman. Gallagher gave him $100 more and told him to go to London and inquire at the American exchange for a letter addressed to him. Lynch did not want to go as he had relatives to support, but finally went. Gallagher gave him a small box. He examined this on the steamer and finding it contained a spring which worked by pressure became alarmed and threw it into the sea. Lynch reached London March 2-, and met Gallagher in London the 27th or 28th. They walked past the scene of the Westminster explosion. On his asking Gallagher if "that's what we are going to do" the latter answered "yes." Gallagher viewed the houses of parliament and said, "They will make a great crash when they come down." At this point Gallagher shouted out from the dock: "You are an infamous liar!" Lynch replied with a statement of Gallagher as to what destruction was to be wrought Gallagher and the witness passed Scotland yards and Gallagher said "That is the headquarters of detectives, and that will come down too." Gallagher said he was staying at Charing Cross hotel, and gave the witness £7, saying, "Don't run short, the old man will provide for us." Lynch went to Birmingham to see to Whitehead's request for some material. Gallagher gave him money to buy a presentable trunk in which to put the stuff he was to get from Whitehead. Whitehead put him in the way of getting India rubber bags. Lynch confirmed all the evidence submitted at the hearing last Thursday as to Gallagher having called for him as Fletcher. He said when Whitehead was loading the nitro-glycerine into the rubber bags he told Lynch that fifty pounds had been taken away that morning. Whitehead also said he would soon know what the liquid was. Whitehead here shouted, "You lie! you traitor!" Lynch further testified that Gallagher met him when he returned to London from Birmingham with nitro-glycerine. He had never seen any of the persons before except Gallagher and Whitehead. Lynch identified a boy he saw with Whitehead in the factory of the latter in Burmingham. The witness had never seen any of the persons before except Gallagher and Whitehead. Both spoke of sending another man to London, but did not mention any name.

The witness spoke in a weak and indistinct voice, and at one time appeared about to faint. At the conclusion of the testimony, and while depositions were being read, he did faint, and was removed from the court room. Bernhard Gallagher states that he is a native of Scotland, and returned from America to work as an iron molder. His brother, Dr. Gallagher, paid his passage. Bernard is ignorant of the doctor's business. Bernard says he was not a Fenian or a member of any secret society. He declares he was in Sing Sing, N. Y., at the time of the explosion in Glasgow.

The London Times says:

If Lynch's evidence can be satisfactorily proved, and it can be shown that O'Donovan Rossa furnished the large sum of money found on Dr. Gallagher, it will be a question for consideration whether O'Donovan Rossa cannot, by some sort of international proceedure, be made amendable to the laws of the empire. The Irish conspirators must be considered criminals and not beligerents.

Magnificent Mantle of an Empress.

The magnificent mantle which the czarina will wear at the coming coronation is made of cloth of gold bordered with armorial bearings embroidered in silk and gems. The crown placed on her head will be the one used at the coronation of the Empress Catherine II. and Elizabeth. Its value is estimated at three millions of roubles, and is composed of diamonds, rubies, and a large number of pearls. In her sceptre will blaze the great Orloff diamond, which is said to weigh eight carats more than the Koh-i-noor. The procession will consist of thirty-three carriages. That of the the czarino was made at Berlin by the orders of Frederick the Great and presented by him to the Empress Elizabeth. It is a kind of double throne without springs, but hung on four bands of red velvet. A single window, framed in white satin, forms the front, and the imperial eagles and the crown set in brilliants adorn the panels. It will be drawn by eight white horses, caparisoned with red velvet and flashing with gold and precious stones.

A FEARFUL CYCLONE.

Its Horrors in Mississippi—Loss of a Great Many Lives—Destruction of Towns.

Jackson, Miss., Special: At 4 o'clock Sunday evening a fearful cyclone passed over Beauregard and Wesson, contiguous towns forty miles below here, on the New Orleans railroad. The wind had been blowing a gale for three days. A rumbling sound and violent shaking of houses, heralded the approach of the cyclone, and caused intelligent people to believe it was an earthquake. Then thunder, lightning, wind and rain came with terrific force, sweeping everything in their path. In the western part of Wesson fences were tore down. Trees that had stood storms for ages were uprooted and hurled 100 yards. Houses on Peach Orchard street, where operatives of Mississippi mills domiciled, were demolished. A pine forest adjacent to town was blown out of existence. At this hour thirteen are known to be killed and wounded; estimated number seventy-five. Several are missing. Fifteen or twenty dwellings were blown down in the eastern portion, but not much damaged. As soon as the storm had somewhat abated and people began to look about, loud peals from the church bells rang out, and people were seen running in all directions toward West Wesson. The rain meantime was pouring in torrents. Reaching Peach Orchard street, an indescribable scene was witnessed. Here the greatest destruction occurre. People were seen on all sides sobbing, and the groans of the wounded beneath the ruins were perfectly appalling. The work of removing the dead and extricating the wounded from the ruins then began. The wounded were removed as fast as possible to houses which escaped injury. Several of the dead lay out in the violent rain for more than an hour after the catastrophe. One little boy was found in the woods. He had been blown several hundred yards unhurt. Beauregard, a mile north of Wesson, has about 900 inhabitants, and was entirely swept away. The destruction to life and property is indescribably appalling. Not a house of any kind is left standing. Large brick buildings were blown down; frame houses torn to atoms; trees swept away like straws; loaded freight cars lifted from the track and carried 200 yards; and trees timber from houses were scattered for miles around.

Aside from the losses in the towns mentioned the devastation of of the country in the path of the hurricane was very great—crops, farm houses and stock, with some loss of life.

A special reports the passage of a cyclone through the lower part of Georgia with destructive results, also very general wind and heavy rains all over the State. At a negro church a short distance from Starkville, Miss., a negro man was taken bodily up. The last seen of him he was high up, wildly beating the air as if seeking something to stay his progress.

The extreme southern portion of the city of Aberdeen, Miss., commonly known as freedman's town was almost entirely destroyed. Many cattle were killed. Eight or ten negroes were killed and fifty wounded, some of whom will probably die.

COMMERCIAL.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—Nothing done. Chicago was fluctuating, prices running up and down alternately. A stronger feeling prevailed among the holders, though the demand was not increased. Bids generally were higher, but hardly up with sellers' figures. The market closed quiet and firm. No. 1 hard, $1.10 bid, $1.12 asked; May, $1.15 asked; year, $1 bid; No. 2 hard, $1.05; No. 2, $1; No. 3, 85c; No. 4, 70c; rejected, 60c.

CORN—Sellers asked stronger prices, but buyers bid lower figures. There was a little demand, but operators were slow in meeting the views of holders, and consequently the market was quiet. No. 2, 49c bid, 52c asked; May, 50c asked; June, 52½c bid; new mixed, 47c bid, 50c asked. Sale, 1 car new mixed at 48c.

OATS—Bids were higher on mixed lots; unchanged for white. Holders were firm, and in some instances asked advanced prices. The market generally was firm, but there was not much business done. No. 2 mixed, 40½c bid, 41c asked; May, 41c bid, 4½c asked; June; 40½c bid; year; 32c bid, 33c asked; No. 3 mixed, 39c bid; No. 2 white, 41c bid, 43c asked; No. 3 white, 40c bid. Sale: 1 car No. 2 mixed, 40c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—This staple was steady in prices and quoted at $6.50@6.90 for patents; $5.50@6.10 for straights; clears; $5@5.50; low grades, 2@3.25.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran was offered on 'change at $10, $9.75 was bid; shorts, quoted at $10.50@11; coarse corn meal, nominal at $18@20 per ton; mixed feed, corn and oats, $18@20 on track; $19@22.50 f. o. b.

WHEAT—Trades was very slow, but prices were firmer; No. 1 hard, selling at $1.11 in Elevator B; for May delivery No. 1 hard sold at $1.12 in Elevator B, and the same price was bid for more. Bids for No. 1 hard in other elevators were at $1.10½ for spot and at $1.11 for May. No. 1 Northern and No. 2 hard were valued at the same figures—$1.06½. No. 2 Northern was quoted at $1.01, and No. 2 at 96c. There were no samples offered yesterday. The receipts were small and trade necessarily so.

CORN—Business was nothing, and prices of course nominal, at 49½c for No. 2 cash; 50c for May was bid, and 50½c for last half May; condemned, offered at 45@48c, according to quality.

OATS—There were bidders at 40c for No. 2, yesterday, with sellers asking about ½c above that for single cars.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour, in improved demand; quotably unchanged. Wheat, active but lower; $1.08½ April; $1.01½ May; $1.12⅛@1.12¼ June; $1.13½ July; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1.08½; No. 3 Chicago spring, 93c; No. 2 red winter, $1.12. Corn, unsettled and lower at 53¾@54½c cash; 53½c April; 55½c May; 57⅛@57¼c June; 58½c July. Oats, easier; not quotably lower; 41½c cash and April; 42⅜@42½c May; 40⅞@42c June; 42½c July. Rye, firm at 60½c. Barley, dull and nominal at 77c. Flax seed, firm at $1.50. Pork, steady and in good demand at $18.45@18.50 cash and April; $18.55@18.57½ May; $18.75 June; $18.92½@18.95 July; $19.05@19.07½ August. Lard, moderately active and higher at $11.50@11.52½ cash and April; $11.52½@11.55 May; $11.62½@11.65 June; $11.70@11.72½ July and August. Bulk meats, in fair demand; shoulders, $7.70; short ribs, $10.40; do clear, $10.75. Butter, quiet and unchanged. Eggs, quiet and unchanged. Whisky, steady and unchanged. Freights—Corn to Buffalo, 3¾@4c. Call—Wheat, demand active; prices advanced; $1.10⅜ May; $1.12⅝ June; $1.13⅜@1.13¾ July. Corn, irregular and fairly active at 55⅜@55½c May; 57c June; 58½c July. Oats, quiet; advanced ⅛c May. Pork, demand active and prices unchanged. Lard, firm and unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 6,000 bbls; wheat, 14,000 bu; corn, 60,000 bu; oats, 5,000 bu; rye, 2,100 bu; barley, 17,000 bu.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour, in fair demand. Wheat, buoyant and higher; No. 2 hard, nominal; No. 2, $1.08¾; April, $1.08¾; May, $1.09¾; June, $1.12¼; July, $1.13½; No. 3, 90c; No. 4, 79c; rejected, 65c. Corn, scarce and higher; No. 2, 54½c. Oats, firm; No. 2, scarce; nominally 42c; white, 48c. Rye, firm; No. 1, 61½c; No. 2, 59½c. Barley, unsettled and lower; extra No. 3, 56c. Provisions, higher; mess pork, $18.60 cash and April; $18.70 May. Lard, prime steam, $11.50 cash and April; $11.55 May. Butter, weak. Cheese, quiet and unchanged. Eggs, weaker. Freights—Wheat to Buffalo, steady and unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 3,995 bbls; wheat, 12,305 bu; barley, 849 bu. Shipments—Flour, 6,009 bbls; wheat, 850 bu; barley, 5,120 bu.

NEW YORK MARKET — Flour, firm and unchanged; receipts, 11,825 bbls. Wheat, cash lots, 1@2c higher; options opened steady and declined ¾@1¼c, closing stronger; receipts, 28,000 bu; exports, 10,000 bu; ungraded red, $1.08@1.23; steamer No 2 red, $1.17½; No. 2 red, $1.21¾@1.22; certificates, $1.23@1.24½ delivered from elevator; $1.22@1.22¾ delivered from store; $1.20¾ f. o. b.; ungraded white, $1.09½@1.24½; steamer No. 3 white, 85c; steamer No. 2 white, 92c; No. 2 white, $1.04; No. 1 white, sales, 15,000 bu at $1.10 in store; $1.14@1.14¼ delivered; No. 2 red, April, sales 32,000 bu at $1.20@1.20¼, closing at $1.20½; May sales, 2,048,000 bu at $1.20⅞@1.21¾, closing at $1.21½; June sales, 3,304,000 bu at $1.22½@1.23¾, closing at $1.23⅜; July sales, 1,096,000 bu at $1.23¼@1.24½, closing at $1.24¼; August sales, 440,000 bu at $1.23@1.24¼, closing at $1.24; September, sales, 320,000 bu at $1.23⅜@1.24¼, closing at $1.24⅛. Corn, cash lots, ¼@½c better; options, ½@1c lower, closing firm, with a reaction of ⅛@⅝c; receipts, 10,800 bu; exports, 110,000 bu; ungraded, 42@67½c; No. 3, 64¾@65c; steamer, 65¾@67¾c; No. 2, 67½@68¾; No. 2 April, 67½@67¾c, closing at 67¾c; May, 66@67¾c, closing at 67½c; June, 66@66½c, closing at 66½c; July, 67⅞@68½c, closing at 68c; August, 68⅝@69½c, closing at 69½c. Oats, steady; receipts, 57,000 bu; exports, none; mixed Western, 50½@54c; white Western, 53@60c. Hay, quiet but firm at 55c. Coffee, dull and lower; Rio, $7@7.80. Sugar, demand fair and market firm. Molasses, quiet; New Orleans, 30@60c. Rice, in good demand. Petroleum, firm; United, 94c. Tallow, quiet at 8 7-16@8½. Rosin, firm. Turpentine, dull and weak at 47c. Eggs, Western, a shade higher at 17¾@18c. Pork, firm and fairly active; new mess, $19.25@19.50; cut meats dull; long clear middles, $10.62½.

In a comparison of library statistics, Boston with a population of 363,000 has 638,000 volumes; Cincinnati with 255,000 inhabitants 168,000; Brooklyn with 6000,000 inhabitants has only 96,000 volumes.

Sir Philip Rose, the legal adviser of the English Tory party, is dead.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Judge Collins of St. Cloud.

Gov. Hubbard has appointed Capt. L. W. Collins of St. Cloud, to fill the unexpired term of Judge McKelvey, resigned. The contest was long, and but for the agreement that had been arrived at between the parties, would probably not have been ended yet. Both candidates finally made a joint call upon the governor, and after stating that it was desirable that the judgeship should remain in St. Cloud, requested him to appoint one of the two from that city. He complied as above stated.

Loren W. Collins is a New Englander by birth, having first seen the light of day on the 22d of August, 1839, in the city of Lowell, Mass., and is consequently in his forty-fourth year. He received the benefit of the common schools, coming to Minnesota with his father in 1854 and locating at Eden Prairie, Hennepin county. After a few years more in school, he went to Hastings, where he studied law with Smith and Crosby. He was thus engaged when the first call for troops to quell the southern uprising was made, and, although yet a boy, enlisted as a private in the Seventh Minnesota regiment, serving until he was mustered out in 1865. Returning to Minnesota, he resumed his legal studies, locating in St. Cloud in 1866, at which time he commenced the practice of his profession, and where he has ever since remained. He has held local offices and was a member of the legislature of 1881-2 and 3.

Horrible Development of a Mystery.

Avoca, Murray county, special. The body of Mrs. A. Bengtran was found Monday, buried in the southeast corner of the stable. She was the wife of A. Bengtran, who committed suicide last August, by cutting his throat with a razor. He murdered his wife and buried her, and circulated the story that she had run away. Her best clothes were missing at the time, but were found in the walls of the barn. The cause of murder was domestic troubles. A revolver was found hid in the cellar with one chamber discharged. A large bullet hole was found in the back of the woman's head, which was made by the bullet.

The county auditor's office of North Pacific Junction was burglarized recently. Two safes were blown open and robbed of what currency and valuables were in them. Entrance was effected by prying open a rear window. The work was done by drilling into the locks and exploding a large charge of powder in each. The doors were blown to pieces. As near as can be ascertained, County Auditor Hankins lost some $200 in currency and a watch and chain left with him for safe keeping. A package containing $2,500 in county and town orders was opened and strewn over the floor. The order book, in which was drawn some $600 in county orders, was untouched.

The Henderson postoffice was broken into early Tuesday morning and $200 in postage stamps and about $25 in cash stolen therefrom. The burgler drilled a half-inch hole through the top of the safe, dropped powder, touched it off and sent the safe door flying through a wooden partition [illegible] feet from the front of the safe and breaking through the counter on which the postoffice boxes stand. The books and papers in the safe were powder burned and blackened.

The losses by the late fire at Wells, [illegible] bault Co., are as follows: W. B. [illegible], buildings, $1,000; no insurance. J. [illegible], buildings and law books, $400. [illegible] Pettingill, building, $720; stock and [illegible] $350; building insured in the Am[illegible] Philadelphia, Pa., for $500; stock [illegible] sured. Southwick, damage to bui[illegible] outhouses, $250; fully insured in the [illegible] Fire Insurance company. Adv[illegible] in type and furniture, $1,000; [illegible] Loss of household furniture of [illegible] ing in buildings, about $300. [illegible] families were turned into the street and are stopping with friends, as it is impossible to rent a house in town. This is the second time the Advocate has been burned out in the last three months, but the proprietors say they will not miss an issue if they can get a tent to put up their presses in.

Hon. George W. Braley, who controlled the Redwood County Gazette of Redwood Falls, and dealt extensively in stock, is dead. He was a member of the legislature of 1881.

The body of Elizabeth Lundell, a young woman, who with two others was drowned last fall, while attempting to cross Lake Pepin on the ice, was found just below Lake City recently.

Bellsie Johnson of St. Paul, has commenced suit for divorce against Nels Johnson. The complaint states that the plaintiff is eighteen and the defendant twenty-five years of age They were married Nov. 25, 1882; that prior to the marriage he threatened to kill her if she did not marry him, and so intimidated her and her parents that they compelled her to marry him. Since their marriage he has treated her cruelly, and during December he struck and threatened to kill her and drove her from the house.

While out hunting on Sunday last William Gilbert of Milion, Dodge county, was killed by the accidental discharge of a companion's gun.

The damages by the late storm at Zumbro Falls are thus given: E. A. Heradon, store wrecked and loss to stock, estimates his damage at $700; F. Sugg, on buildings, $700; A. Scholar, barn destroyed, $200; Dr. H. N. Rogers, loss on stock, $50; front of store smashed in, loss to Scholar, $75; bridge across Zumbro, $4,300; W. H. Bright, damage to house, $100; J. W. Dale, wagon shop blown down, $250; P. Ingalls, barn torn down, $20. The church was slightly damaged. School house entirely demolished loss $500; Mrs. E. J. Bint, front blown in, $25. P. Drinkwater sustains a damage of about $400, in that his fine barn was wrenched and twisted all out of shape. N. Radabaugh's house was also lifted up and set off from the foundation, wrenching the building and making the same almost worthless by reason of the removal.

With the exception of $5,000, and two towns yet to vote, the amount of bonds required to be voted in order to secure the building of the St. Cloud, Mankato & Austin road has been voted. Work upon the road, it is expected, will be commenced within thirty days after the $5,000 balance has been voted.

Articles incorporating the Crookston (Minn.) Agricultural association, with a capital stock of $5,000 have been filed with he secretary of state.

The fire at Albert Lea recently, caused an aggregate loss of $17,500, on which there was less than $4,000 insurance.

Lamberton Commercial. Recently as Miles Martin of Willow Lake, in this county, was driving home his cattle, some one came behind him and put two charges of shot in his back. The party suspected is old man Sperling; he and Martin had some difficulty a few days previous. Martin's injuries are severe, but not dangerous.

The laborers of Christopher & Morris, Minneapolis contractors, employed upon the new court house at Brainerd have struck for higher wages demanding an advance from $1.55 to $2, which is refused.

A Bad Man in Hayes Town.

George J. Krebs, postmaster at Tremont, O., is deficient in his accounts to the amount of $40,000. Steps have been taken to remove him. Difficulties in settlement led to an investigation by the government inspector, with the above result. The department at Washington will not say yet whether criminal proceedings will be instituted.

General Jo. Shelby having been mentioned as a democratic candidate for governor of Missouri, declines in favor of John S. Marmaduke, another ex-confederate general.

William Ott of St. Paul, while on a spree blew out his brain with a gun.

This issue closes the sixth year of the existence of THE JOURNAL. Established in 1877, THE JOURNAL has seen Polk County grow from a few hundreds to many thousands, with cities and villages now as numerous as its inhabitants were then. Crookston, then a hamlet of about 150, now boasts of about 5,000 inhabitants. THE JOURNAL is the pioneer newspaper in a county that now has eight newspapers. As heretofore THE JOURNAL will ever zealously watch over and guard the interests of Polk County with a jealous eye and everything that tends to advance the interests of our county shall have our earnest and most hearty support. Starting with a list of less than 100 subscribers our patronage has been so generous as to require the use of a power press to work off our edition and our list is still increasing for which we wish to return our heartfelt thanks to our generous patrons. We shall ever strive to merit and receive the most liberal patronage.

IMPROVEMENTS

ON THE

Broad Gauge Principle

INAUGURATED BY THE

CROOKSTON Improvement Company.

Flour Mills, Foundry and Machine Shops Positively Assured. More than 25 Houses to be Erected on Sampson's Addition.

Saturday, a week ago was a busy day with the Crookston Improvement Company. The noon train brought in a delegation of twelve or fifteen from St. Paul and Minneapolis, among whom were some of the principal stockholders in the Crookston Improvement Company and the balance capitalists and prospectors who come to look at Crookston and her advantages for capital and energy. The rain, which began on Friday continued through Saturday, and our city presented anything but an inviting appearance. Rubber boots was the order of the day, and many of the gentlemen came prepared for such an emergency, which showed plainly to the JOURNAL reporter that they had been there before. After dinner the entire party started for the railroad bridge, which they crossed, and meandered the ver down toward the dam, and into mpson's Addition. The rain was uring down but that did not in the t bother the party which proceeded n up streets, blocks and alley lines make notes of various lots and ks. The entire afternoon was thus and the party returned thoroughly . In the evening the City Council special meeting at which Mr. Sampson presented the plat of his addition which was accepted.

Mr. Wilcken, one of the principal stock owners in the mill and townsite presented letters from the President of the German American Bank, St. Paul, which showed Mr. Wilcken to be a responsible and reliable man. Mr. J. M. Waldron, of Minneapolis representing a syndicate of investors stated to the Council that he had made extensive selections of property in the new addition, and would, on behalf of himself and friends, make substantial improvements, in buildings and otherwise, provided he could be assured of a bridge, and furthermore that the entire project so far as his syndicate was concerned depended entirely on whether there would be a bridge or not. This brought out a varying discussion in a general way on the subject of bridge, but no action was taken as no definite proposition was made.

Subsequent to the meeting of the Council, the townsite proprietors held a meeting and among other things, decided to at once build six dwelling houses on Sampson's Addition, and we understand plans are now being prepared. The Waldron Syndicate also stand ready to commence improvements, but, very naturally protests against being compelled to incur the extra expense of hauling the material all the way around by the present bridge, and through Sampson's farm. Property in the Woodland Addition has scarcely been on the market a week, and still over one hundred lots have been sold, and a very considerable proportion, with a view of improvement, and several of the resident purchasers have expressed a wish to begin building at once, to enable them to finish their houses and get settled by early fall. There has never, in the history of the city any property been offered, which has been so eagerly taken by the most intelligent class of people, and for actual improvements.

Little if indeed any, speculative feeling has been manifested and the most conservative have purchased because they wanted desirable residence locations, eligibly and convenient. It has been, not only understood, but guaranteed by the townsite proprietors, that a bride would be this season and purchasers who have this guarantee are anxious to see the word started, with the hope and expectation that the bridge will be finished in time to use in landing building material on the ground.

It is confidently asserted that, with a bridge built early in the season, say finished by September 1st, the amount of improvements this year, in Woodland Addition, including flour mill, foundry and dwellings, will not fall far short of an even one hundred thousand dollars.

From what the JOURNAL knows of the gentlemen composing the Crookston Improvement Company, they do not propose to fold their hands, and sit still waiting the completion of a bridge. They intend to push right ahead with their improvements, and are willing to leave it to the intelligent voice of the people of Crookston to say, whether or not the improvements in progress, and the number and character of the future residents of Woodland Addition, are such as to warrant a bridge. It is fortunate for the true interests of our city that the Council is made up of practical business men, who can not be moved by the outside pressure of parties whose property does not join, nor is adjacent to Woodland Addition, and who would rather see these improvements made in Calcutta, than on the other side of the river. These parties take every occasion, and in fact do not wait for opportunities to belittle these improvements and say they are made for a selfish purpose.

[illegible]

always willing to accord credit where due, has no hesitation in saying that the present work, and future plans of the Crookston Improvement Company is for the best interests of our city and community as it must add to our importance and will inaugurate a new era in the manufacturing industries in which Crookston, by her natural position and advantage must from this time make rapid strides. In view of this addition of taxable property added to the city, and the increased capital concentrated here the city can well afford to build a bridge at the west end of Robert Street, and if it should be found expedient to build a temporary bridge do so but a bridge of some sort should certainly be built even though it has to be substituted for a better one at some future time.

A fairminded, liberal policy on the part of the city will invite foreign capital, while a short-sighted economy will retard the growth and development of our beautiful young city. Our neighboring cities and towns are making strenuous efforts to get ahead of the race and secure to themselves a generous supply of the capital and labor which is now seeking an entrance and a location in the Red River Valley and it behooves Crookston to be up and doing, letting her light so shine that it may be seen and known unto all men, thus extending a friendly and cordial hand of welcome to all.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,902
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,523
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,690,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,906
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MŒCKEL.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,827,840
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,088
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

DURHAM BULLS FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale upon reasonable terms a very fine lot of

Thoroughbred Short-Horn Bulls,

all from dams and sires registered in the American Herd Book. This is a rare opportunity for farmers to improve their stock without being at great expense to send off a distance for their animals.

THOS. H. CANFIELD,
Lake Park, Becker Co., Minn.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS.

In our ne and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn., (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

First National Bank, OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL . . $50,000.00,

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.,
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
[illegible]

THOROUGHBREDS

BRAGGART.

Bred in Suffolk, England.
Sire, Cupbearer 3d.
Dam, Brag.
Grandsire, Cupbearer 2d.
Great-Grandsire, Cupbearer 1st.

This magnificent Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsa Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each and $1 groom's fees.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Braggart is a handsome chestnut, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, with wonderful bone and symmetry, great girth and find action.

His sires took first prize at the principal agricultural fairs in England, and his dam was also well known.

STRATHNAIRN.

Bred in Renfrewshie, Scotland.

Sire of dam, Lochfergus Champion.

This beautiful Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each, and $1 groom's fee.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Strathnairn is a noble dark-brown Clydesdale, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, of perfect shape, with wonderful power and grand action.

His sire was a well known prizetaker, and also his grandsire, who was one of the most celebrated horses of this day.

MASK.

Bred in Landashire, England.
Sire, Sir Colin.
Dam, Eva.
Sire of dam, Short Legs.

This handsome Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $35 each, and $1 to the groom.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Mask is a dark chestnut, 15¾ hands high, rising 4 years old; he stands on short legs, with finely developed quarters and magnificent knee action, well adapted to getting good driving stock.

His pedigree shows as good training as can be obtained in his class.

These horses were all imported from England last fall by the owners, and the greatest care was taken in their selection. ☞ They can be seen at any time by applying to F. HUGHES, Esq., Furlong Ramsay Farm, Warren, Marshall County, Minnesota, to whom all communications should be addressed.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court.
County of Polk.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-parteners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co-partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk on the 2d day of February 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right title and interest of Frank Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8,) all in block thirty-eight (38,) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to Ninety-four and fifty-seven one hundredths dollars ($94 57-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 25th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court.
County of Polk.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 2d day February of 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded of follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to one hundred and fourteen and seven one hundredths dollars ($114 07-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 25th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court.
County of Polk.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of Daniel H. Murry, Charles F. Warner and Thomas Harrison co-partners as Murry, Warner & Co., and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 2d day of Feb. 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt, in the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) all in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz; Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A, D 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt & F. Kline, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to two hundred and ninety-nine and twenty-four one hundredths dollars ($299 24-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 25th day of January 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 25th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale,

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court.
County of Polk.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of F. H. Mason, C. L. Mendel, C. F. Williams, W. C. Marsh, copartners as Mason, Mendel & Co., as the Artic Manufacturing Company, and against Frank Berndt and F. Kline, as Berndt & Kline, a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk, on the 26th day of January, 1883, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of the said Frank Berndt in and to the following described real estate to-wit: Lots one, (1) two, three, (3) four, (4) five, (5) six, (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota; also a certain unnumbered fraction, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the north-west line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said River to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of First Street to place of beginning; and that I shall, on Friday, the eighth day of June, A. D. 1883, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to fifty-seven 25-100 dollars ($57 25-100) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the twenty-sixth day of January, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY, Sheriff Polk Co.

[illegible]

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS

Bought and Sold,

Property Rented and Rents Collected

LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.

J. W. LILLY & CO.,
ATTORNEYS AND R. E. AGENTS, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BROADWAY.

DEEP WELLS!

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 13th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Joseph E. Gates against James W. Gates for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8086, dated Oct. 18th, 1879, upon the sw¼ S. 32. T. 149, n., R. 47, w., in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 24th day of May 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51-2] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 17th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John G. Anderson against Jacob Huck for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 4329, dated April 8th, 1882, upon the sw¼ S. 10, T. 153, R. 44, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 17th day of July, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51-2] P.C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on May 17th, 1883, viz: DEXTER D. OVERHOLT, H'd No. 4329 for the ne¼ S. 27, T. 149 R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said laid viz: Drayton G. Horton, Frank Horton, Alfred Wade and Frank Holcomb all of Maple Bay Polk Co., Minn.

[50-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 18th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 26th, 1883, viz: JOSEPH TURGEON, H'd app. No. 4442, for the se¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jeo. Benoit, Frank Benoit, D. Billadoux and J. Basselle, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[51-3] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 5th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on May 11th, 1883, viz: MARTIN E BJERK, Pre. D. S., No. 7358, for the se¼ S. 9, T. 148, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Urnes, Hans A. Clauson, Edman L. Serve and Chris Sylvesterson, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[50-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 8th, 1883, viz: DAVID C. WRIGHT, H'd No. 3935, for the sw¼ S. 28, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Frank Horton, D. Z. Horton, John Barnhardt and A. Wade, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[49-1] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Three Hundred and Twenty Dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Andrew Kelley (a single man) to Ole Rear, bearing date the eighth day of August A. D., 1883, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of August A. D., 1883, at 11:45 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 169, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the northeast quarter, and the east half of the northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage, in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Crookston in said County and State, on the first day of June A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 12th, A. D., 1883.

OLE REAR, Mortgagee.

[illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 19th, 1883, viz: ALONZO B. KELLOGG, Pre D. S., No. 7671, for the ne¼ S. 20, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: H. B. Halverson, Harry Attix, D. H. Dugdale and Frank Stillman, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

JOHN CROMB,
[51-3] Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 19th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 24th, 1883, viz: AIME FONTAINE, Pre. D. S., No. 6321, for the ne¼ S. 11, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Allard, Carman, P. O., Louis Guilmette, Euclide Beaudry and Antoine Bonbardis, of Beaudry, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[51-3] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 11th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William P. Butcher against John M. Overfield for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 5437, dated June 6th, 1881, upon the nw¼ S. 1, T. 149, n., R. 43, w., in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 23d day of May 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51-2] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 23d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 31st 1883, viz: LEMUEL S. HORTON, Pre D. S., No. 7446, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 149, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Himmelsback, James Moore, Wm. Marin and Sam Marin, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

JOHN CROMB,
[52-4] Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, April 19th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thos. J. West against John M. Clark for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 7082, dated April 20th, 1882, upon the n½ se¼ S. 23, and sw¼ nw¼, nw¼ sw¼ S. 24, T. 149, R. 43, in Polk Co., Minn with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 31st day of May 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[52-3] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., April 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 31st, 1883, viz: ALMIRA J. MARIN, Pre. D. S., No. 7414, for the se¼ S. 26, T. 149, R. 46. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Moore, Joseph Sylvesterson Lemuel Horton and Louis Champaine, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[52-4] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MERCHANTS' Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY,
St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President
Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President.
Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier
Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.32.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

[illegible]

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,600
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 3, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 84, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18, 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.	
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.	
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.	
Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

IMPORTANT CHANGE

AND A

REVOLUTION IN THE

Drug Business

OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENTIRE stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINES

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get everything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL. BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, CUTTERS, SLEDS, MILL CARTS, &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery, we have a full line of Hoosier and Wolverine Seeders, Dixon Diamond Tooth Harrows; Davenport, Peru City and Norwegian Walking and Sulky Plows; Chieftain Hay Rake, Iron King Mower Centre Draft; St. Paul Twine, Self-Binder. Extras for the different Machines always in stock.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON

Farmers' Attention.

We have a few Seeders on hand yet which we will sell for $40, also wagons from $60 to $85, and Buford Breaking Plows for $20. MOSER & MOECKEL.
(50-3)

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

—OF—

Polk County,

AT THE

CLOSE OF BUSINESS

Feb. 28, 1883.

CROOKSTON, March 20, 1883.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, Minn:

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to submit herewith a statement of the receipts and disbursements, and an itemized statement of expenditures of Polk County for the fiscal year ending February 28th, 1883, and of the assets and liabilities of said County, together with tabular accounts of all State, School, Town, and other funds, and a statement of all balances in the County Treasurer's hands at the close of business, February 28th, 1883.

Cash in the hands of O. H. Lucken, County Treasurer, at the close of business, February 28th, 1883, belonging to the following funds:

County revenue fund,	$10071 06
" bond and interest fund,	7839 52
" poor fund,	783 78
" road and bridge fund,	185 00
" court house fund,	231 25
" district bridge funds,	5889 83
State revenue fund,	1130 62
" Land fund,	2196 42
Current school fund,	877 18
Text book fund,	97 92
Redemptions,	75 66
School district funds,	7213 02
Town funds,	6097 25
Total,	$42687 96

Forty-two thousand six hundred and eighty-seven dollars and ninety-six cents.

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES OF POLK COUNTY.

Assets

Available cash on hand,	$18694 38
Due by Norman County,	10340 11
Court house square, together with the buildings thereon,	15000 00
Lots 7 and 8, block 12, Davis' addition, together with the buildings thereon,	1000 00
Two safes in the Auditor's and Register's office,	1500 00
Delinquent taxes of 1881, and prior years,	3935 72
Tax of 1882—uncollected,	22151 96
Total Assets,	$72693 18

Liabilities.

Warrants issued but not paid,	$58190 92
Bonds of 1873, bearing 12 per ct. interest	2607 00
" of 1877, " 10 " "	1458 50
" of 1878, " 10 " "	201 08
Court House bonds of 1881, bearing 7 per cent interest,	15000 00
Funding bonds of 1881, bearing 7 per cent interest,	10000 00
Bridge bonds of 1882, bearing 7 per cent. interest,	15000 00
Accrued interest on indebtedness	2718 16
Two months Salary of Probate Judge,	113 75
Two months Salary of County Attorney,	183 33
Total Liabilities,	$105422 87
Liabilities over assets,	32729 19

COUNTY REVENUE FUND.

Receipts.

Cash balance in Co. Treasurer's Hands March 1st, 1882,	$4529 08
Tax Collections, June settlement 1882,	7062 84
" " October " "	1411 85
" " March " 1883,	4908 10
Penalties on taxes, June settlement, '82,	323 49
" " October " "	715 96
" " March " '83,	483 90
From interest on deposits and from Probate Court, Jury fees, &c.,	510 59
From poor fund,	500 00
Total receipts,	$20448 91

Disbursements.

For redemption of orders,	
June settlement, 1882,	5273 74
October " 1882,	842 40
March " 1883,	3661 71
Total Disbursements,	$10377 85
Balance to credit of County Revenue Fund March 1st, A. D. 1883,	$10071 06

COUNTY POOR FUND.

Receipts.

Cash balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, 1882,	$1656 99
Tax collections, June settlement, 1882,	2798 78
" " October " 1882,	551 48
" " March " 1883,	1117 87
Sundries,	2 55
Total receipts,	$6157 67

Disbursements.

For redemption of warrants,	
June settlement, 1882,	$3011 79
October " 1882,	1191 05
March " 1883,	1671 05
To County Revenue Fund,	500 00
Total Disbursements,	$5373 89
Balance to credit of County Poor Fund March 1st, 1883,	$783 78

COUNTY BOND AND INTEREST FUND.

Receipts.

Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, A. D. 1882,	$6180 04
Tax collections, June settlement, 1882,	2815 33
" " October " 1882,	583 04
" " March, " 1883,	1546 06
Total collections,	$11124 47

Disbursements.

For Coupons Redeemed:	
June settlement, 1882,	$436 91
October " 1882,	1796 78
March " 1883,	1051 28
Total Disbursements,	$3284 96
Balance at credit of Bond and Interest fund March 1st, 1883,	$7839 52

GENERAL SCHOOL FUND.

Receipts.

[illegible]

Disbursements.

Amount apportioned,	$2618 00
" refunded,	20 85
Total Disbursements,	$2638 85
Balance to credit of current school fund March 1st, 1883	$877 18

PUBLIC LANDS FUND.

Receipts.

Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, 1882	2212 41
Collections,	20266 73
Total receipts,	20479 14

Disbursements.

Remittances to State Treasurer,	
Draft May 20th, 1882,	212 41
" June 26th, 1882,	14849 73
" December 15th, 1882,	253 45
" December 21st, 1882,	2967 13
Total Disbursements,	18283 72
Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, 1883,	2196 42

BRIDGE FUNDS.

Receipts.

Balance in County Treasurer's hands, March 1st, 1882,	5000 00
Additional issue of bridge bonds agreeable to act of the Legislature,	6000 00
Premium on bonds from Henry P. Upham,	1185 00
Total Receipts,	16185 00

Disbursements.

1st Commissioner's District,	1000 00
2d " "	1000 00
3d " "	5000 00
4th " "	4000 00
5th " "	5000 00
Total,	16000 00
Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1st, 1883,	185 00

COURT HOUSE FUND.

Receipts.

Balance in County Treasurer's hands March 1, 1882,	2392 86

Disbursements.

Payments per order of contractor and District Court,	2161 61
Balance at credit of Court House fund March 1, 1883,	231 25

FLOATING INDEBTEDNESS.

Outstanding March 1st, 1882,	$43,670 14
Revenue and poor orders and warrants during the year ending February 28th, 1883, as per itemized statement.	$30,272 12
Total	73,942 26
Total orders redeemed for the year ending February 28th, 1883.	15,751 74
Outstanding March 1st, 1883.	58,190 52

RECAPITULATION OF COUNTY REVENUE AND POOR EXPENDITURES.

For county officers salaries	$4491 66
" fees of county officers	2428 68
" constable fees	130 35
" justice fees	236 05
" returns of births and deaths	170 25
" witness fees	419 62
" elections	197 45
" insanity	690 05
" petit jurors fees	726 80
" grand jurors fees	463 90
" jail expenses	1757 64
" roads and bridges (county revenue)	7025 33
" paupers	3410 08
" court house and jail sundries	3868 69
" interest on floating orders	588 66
" county board of equalization	169 70
" county commissioners for committee work	577 85
" miscellaneous	2756 28
" revenue tax refunded	157 08
Total,	$30,272 12

COUNTY OFFICERS' SALARY.

P. J. McGuire, County Auditor,	1200 00
O. H. Lucken, County Treasurer,	1200 00
H Steenerson, County Attorney,	541 66
S. Fjoser, Probate Judge,	650 00
V. D. Carruth, County Supt. of Schools,	900 00
Total,	4491 66

FEES OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

C. Steenerson, Clerk of Court	437 60
T. C. Shapleigh, "	37 15
B. F. Zarracher, Sheriff, and deputies,	1524 53
W. F. Zwickey, "	7 10
John Friedrich, County Commissioner,	46 00
C. O. Christianson, " "	47 80
O. O. Estenson, " "	77 90
Isaiah Gervais, " "	100 00
Arne A. Higdem, " "	96 20
M. R. Brown, " "	15 20
E. A. Bradish, " "	17 40
Knute Nelson, " "	21 60
Total,	2428 68

CONSTABLE FEES.

M. B. Hayes,	4 00
Henry Shephard,	1 70
J. E. Campbell,	3 60
Marshal McGee,	21 40
H. Cowe,	13 50
Thomas Kelley,	6 50
Louis Goquael,	25 10
J. D. Peasley,	3 50
Henry Shephard,	14 15
same,	2 85
Thomas Kelley,	15 55
O. Almquist,	8 00
O. Berthiaume,	4 30
D. McDonald,	6 20
Total,	130 35

JUSTICE FEES.

F. W. Lewis,	19 20
G. Olson,	14 60
G. W. Lewis,	36 20
Same,	75 25
Same,	25 70
Same,	18 55
W. L. Sargent,	9 95
Same,	6 90
Same,	2 00
Same,	3 75
A. A. Higdem,	2 95
Total,	236 05

RETURN OF BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

John A. Mundson,	2 70
W. D. Hurlbut,	21 52
William Roame,	1 75
Ed. Columbus,	4 25
A. H. Gunderson,	3 75
A. J. Ashlie,	9 50
Ira D. Blanchard,	50
Albert [illegible],	1 00
B. Dolb[illegible]	5 75
E. E. Lommen,	3 50
R Lizee,	2 50
Walter S Booth,	18 50
David Todd,	1 75
John Hanson,	3 00
K. Knunson,	4 50
A. Beaudette,	9 50
E E Lommen,	5 00
Chas. A. Johnson,	2 75
M C Parrin,	9 85
A J Oslie,	4 25
David Todd,	1 75
Halvor Grunderson,	8 00
W D Hurlbut,	29 75
E Columbus,	4 60
Frank Hansen,	5 75
A J LaChapelle,	6 75
A R Russell,	10 50
Total,	170 25

WITNESS FEES.

John McKinley,	1 12
Isaac Barden,	1 12
Tobias Anderson,	1 12
Watt Olson,	11 20
George Stewart,	4 28
[illegible]	[illegible]
Thomas Kelly,	4 44
George Lewis,	1 12
Sophia Osker,	6 40
Kate Osker,	6 40
Sylvia E Blanchard,	3 28
Ira D Blanchard,	3 28
George Lewis,	3 12
O Berthiaume,	3 12
Andrew Leo,	10 60
Wm H Standish,	9 44
Michel Dwyer,	4 00
D McDonald,	1 12
C W Kimberley,	6 00
Thomas Curran,	5 24
E H Cornelius,	3 04
F M Schwark,	3 12
August Jankee,	3 12
George M Cornelius,	6 04
C A Chiniquy,	5 12
Joseph Gilsoul	4 28
W D Osmer,	3 28
Sylvia E. Blanchard,	3 40
Ira D Blanchard,	3 40
Thomas Essendon,	5 00
Charles Provost,	[illegible]
A C Morvig,	9 20
Jos D Peasley,	3 40
Robert Morris,	10 08
Wm D Osmer,	7 68
Joseph Gilsoul,	4 28
John Walters,	6 08
Isaac Larson,	5 60
G A Pearter,	16 20
Knut Olson,	5 20
J Peterson,	6 24
M Kordman,	5 20
Nels Libing,	5 20
A E Flom,	9 20
O Berthiaume,	10 24
D F McDonald,	6 18
John Kivel,	10 52
O M Omlie,	4 12
B McKinney,	5 12
Peter Anderson,	5 60
Ole H Bang,	5 12
Chris Johnson,	6 80
O Berthiaume,	2 24
Frank Girard,	2 24
Philip Longtin,	2 24
B McKinney,	2 24
R B Vicory,	2 24
John Teaser,	2 24
B Howard,	1 24
O M Omlie,	1 12
O Berthiaume,	4 40
O H Bang,	2 24
Andrew Flom,	1 12
Elling Knudson,	6 44
A Nelson,	12 00
Ole Knutson,	6 72
Fred Fox,	4 20
Philip Porger,	4 20
A Kopping,	1 12
Wm Franklyn,	1 12
Geo H Warninger,	1 12
A J LaChapelle,	18 90
E Miller,	1 12
E Radell,	1 12
A Bender,	1 12
O Berthiaume,	1 12
O H Lucken,	2 36
M Van Dyke,	3 36
A Gilbonry,	3 36
Felix Fournet,	3 26
J A Dawley,	1 26
M A Kendred,	1 26
Total,	419 62

ELECTIONS.

J H Lucken,	1 80
Chris Coulter,	3 75
P W Horton,	4 40
Benoit Cyr,	2 20
P L Stickney,	6 20
A Nelson,	6 00
Ole S Baugen,	4 00
Hans H Berg,	3 80
A L Middleton,	5 00
W O Nelson,	1 50
Geo W Ellis,	5 00
Michael Biver,	4 00
M E Kirsch,	3 00
John Amundson,	1 50
Louis Berthiaume,	1 60
Chas A Johnson,	7 10
J B Merrill,	2 40
S S Battum,	3 60
Nels K Anderson,	6 00
Joseph Stone,	5 00
G Stoddard,	7 00
W O Paulsrud,	5 60
Ole C Olson,	5 00
Wm Sargent,	6 80
D McLennen,	4 60
M W Sensen,	7 40
Louis Paull,	4 00
Henry Nelson,	7 80
Daniel Patterson,	6 00
W C Wood,	9 00
Wm Lachance,	8 40
George Frennette,	4 80
F M Cummings,	5 60
C S Spendley,	5 00
O P Onstead,	8 80
P A Brennum,	7 20
W N Godfrey,	5 60
Ira D Blanchard,	4 10
Philip Porger,	40
John Amundson,	1 90
Thom Thorgeson,	10 40
Total,	197 45

INSANITY.

Dr Gaboury,	3 00
Dr Watts,	3 00
Dr Lancaster,	3 06
Dr Beardman,	3 00
Dr Dampier,	3 00
Same,	3 00
B F Zarracher,	76 01
Same,	70 00
Same,	29 85
Same,	70 00
Same,	24 65
Same,	78 55
Michael Leo,	12 96
Same,	84 85
Albert D Tice,	100 00
Same,	37 55
Prosper Grandbois,	75 10
Same,	20 70
George Beauvais,	12 09
Ed Schraeder,	20 00
Total,	690 05

PETIT JUROR'S FEES.

Burnt Larson,	6 40
Same,	8 50
P Quigley,	14 00
James Brownlee,	12 00
T Richard,	14 80
Hans Olson,	13 80
P J Brennan,	19 80
Robert Olson,	19 30
Oloff Sandeen,	16 80
Wm Zaiser,	14 00
Philip Beaupre,	11 60
Joseph Bender,	14 00
John Carter,	8 90
P J Hansen,	14 40
M P Losey,	9 20
George H Holt,	8 20
Matthew Ruedy,	8 20
O G Olson,	16 00
Thomas Bjoin,	10 20
M B Bayes,	8 80
Henry Nolan,	8 30
O C Bergland,	9 20
John Monroe,	8 20
A Braley,	8 20
C W Dipple,	8 20
John Amundson,	13 90
Frank Lytle,	9 00
M E Kirsch,	7 20
Harrison Martin,	9 20
Ole Knutson,	4 40
A H Hamer,	4 40
George Fennette,	4 10
W H Chase,	4 76
Ira D Blanchard,	2 09
George W Ellis,	21 00
T B Whipple,	14 20
T H Bjoin,	14 20
Gunder Haroldson,	15 00
Sorem S Wattum,	19 00
O L Hamery,	22 00
W O Wilson,	6 90
John Weland,	6 20
George Goodrich,	16 00
J H Thomas,	6 20
Joseph Martell	18 00
Alf Thoreson,	18 40
Philip Swenson,	22 00
Louis Beaudette,	18 00
B Goodrond,	3 20
Charles Vance,	3 20
Fred Fox,	16 60
August Koeppe,	4 20
A Orsolline,	4 20
H A Wyand,	10 80
Wm Cunningham,	4 20
H I Hanscome,	4 20
Bernard I Evene,	12 20
H D Pinkerton,	2 00
Joseph Simpson,	2 00
Julius Gerard,	24 20
Jacob J Ide,	13 00
L H Judson,	16 50
A Walstrom,	17 20
F H Schwark,	6 20
John Amundson,	12 50
J Netzer,	16 20
Eli Lasha,	20 00
A C Morvig,	3 00
Leon Suprenault,	1 00
Stephen Cornwell,	2 00
Total,	726 80

GRAND JURORS FEES.

Frank Bivins,	8 10
Adolph Rioshel	22 00
O W Kimberley,	13 00
A Gilmour,	13 10
Chas Davy,	13 00
J G Farrell,	13 00
Ole Christianson,	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
Theophile Thebeault,	4 20
W D Bailey,	6 80
A Burnam,	9 40
C L Cryderman,	16 60
A O Mittmoen,	16 00
Nels Johnson,	16 60
Frank Hanson,	16 00
W C King,	2 75
Same,	18 75
Ole Danielson,	18 00
T Sanders,	16 80
Hans Hanson,	13 40
A Korstad,	12 00
Hans Johnson,	5 25
Same,	3 75
L E Gulseth,	14 00
O Huet,	12 00
Eli Lasha,	14 14
Same,	9 66
Charles Perrault,	14 00
J B Beaudre,	10 86
Same,	8 14
John T Beaudrey,	14 00
J P Linden,	16 00
Total,	463 90

JAIL EXPENSES.

Chas Haman, jailor, salary 1 year,	480 00
German Am. Ins Co., insurance,	20 00
C & M Kretzschmar, wood,	147 25
D C Terry, hauling ice,	5 00
Jno McLaughlin, cleaning well,	5 00
B F Zarracher, locks,	22 50
Chas Haman, boarding prisoners,	146 99
Same, do do	118 16
Same, do do	48 12
Same, do do	73 23
Same, do do	115 57
Same, do do	183 22
Same, do do	58 10
Fred Fox, wood,	83 00
M E Pilliatrault, wood,	75 00
Leech & McManus, wood,	14 00
M E Pilliatrault, wood,	150 00
David Wilson, Calsomining,	26 25
Parker Pierce, hauling,	50
Fontaine & Anglim, lime,	3 65
John McLaughlin, repairing pump,	1 25
McKinnon Bros., repairing windows,	8 00
Same, do do	5 95
Dr Gaboury,	2 00
Terry & Collins, hauling,	1 50
Ole Hoover, wood,	9 00
Chas A Davis, hauling,	5 00
Total,	1757 64

ROADS AND BRIDGES.

McCullum Bros. repairs at Crookston,	1020 00
Andrew Sture	50 00
McCallum Bros., lumber,	2 21
Same,	779 12
A Oldham, plans,	50 00
F S DeMers, piles,	273 10
Andrews Bros., lumber,	34 27
John Powers, building,	100 00
A Besne, labor,	19 00
Tresa Gentilly Tp. appropriation,	320 00
H R Nolan, on Red Lake Falls bridge,	1433 00
Same, approaches,	600 00
Same, repairs at Fisher,	400 00
Same, work on committee,	33 55
John Powers, labor and material,	30 00
R J Netzer, labor,	48 00
C Madson, labor on road,	28 25
Same,	9 00
A Laplante,	2 00
M Cornell,	2 00
Thos Johnson,	2 50
Chas Laurelly,	4 00
Johan Johnson,	5 00
Chas LeBlanc	4 00
W F Arnold,	10 00
McDonald & White,	1675 00
C L Brainard,	4 00
Total,	7025 33

PAUPERS.

Dr. J. Lemeiux,	medical attendance	$64 00
same	" "	4 00
same	" "	67 60
same	" "	60 00
same	" "	12 00
Dr. C. E. Dampier,	"	68 00
Dr. Aime Gaboury,	"	23 00
same	" "	40 00
same	" "	87 50
same	" "	56 34
same	" "	73 00
same	" "	87 57
same	" "	43 74
same	" "	11 00
Drs. Dampier & Watts,	"	26 00
Dr. A. Nelson	"	23 25
same	"	62 60
Dr. M. Van Dyke,	"	120 00
Dr. M. Watts	" "	9 00
Dr L Beaupre	" "	8 50
Dr H Lankester	" "	44 00
same	" "	100 00
Dr H P Boardman	" "	48 00
Mrs E Jones	aid	9 50
John Fitzgerald	"	10 00
Gregoire LeBlanc	"	20 00
A Miller	"	10 00
Louis Hinse	"	20 00
H Tassier	"	10 00
Andrew Miller	"	10 00
Oloff Jeanson	"	20 00
Mrs Eliza Jones	"	2 60
E Sankey	supplies	65 00
Eliza Jones	aid	2 50
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	52 55
Fisher Drug Store Co.,	medicine	16 95
Bataglia & Knack	coffin	5 00
Mrs McAvoy	nursing	55 00
M M Van Gleson	drugs	8 75
George Crocker	"	33 35
Bataglia & Knack	merchandise	20 00
John Frazer	nursing	25 00
Mrs Eliza Jones	aid	2 50
same	"	2 50
Mrs Laffery	"	20 00
Mrs Saffrey	"	20 00
Mrs Eliza Jones	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
Andrew Miller	"	15 00
H Dosadt	"	20 00
Pierre Sturant	"	15 00
Marie Leblantau	"	8 00
Michael Lambert	"	15 00
Nels Olsen	"	5 00
John Paturdo	"	15 00
Mrs McAvoy	supplies	18 00
Gustof Andreson	aid	24 00
Almira Safford	"	10 00
Ole Daheberg	"	10 00
Amanda St Jean	nursing	50 00
Mrs E Jones	aid	2 50
same	"	2 50
same	"	2 50
Mary Olsen	"	20 00
John Fitzgerald	"	24 50
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total,		3410 08

McCulough & Bryson	glazing	2 28
same	painting	45 00
R J Netzer	carpenter work	120 00
same	"	69 75
D C Terry	drayage	108 25
A H Andrews & Co.	furniture	1313 50
Bataglia & Knack	table	5 50
Bardwell, Robinson & Co.	blanks	377 00
Wood Boshart & Co.	hinges etc	41 68
Utley Hare	furnaces	91 35
same	"	1179 10
C A Davis	drayage	17 50
August Koeppe	mason work	160 00
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	19 60
A Allen	brick	60 00
A W Dawley	paints etc.	138 00
Stewart & Lawrence	lumber	6 26
John McLean	insurance	70 00
Frank Ives	"	20 00
		3 868 69

INTEREST ON COUNTY WARRANTS REDEEMED.

G W Roberts	65
A Baxter	2 07
John Frederich	1 45
Wm M Ross	3 91
H D Pinkerton	97
Grant & Blair	300 89
H D Pinkerton	63
H B Montgomery	1 25
C E Dampier	95
First National Bank	13 10
" " " St. Paul	19 80
" " " Crookston	13 18
Ansel Bates	34 45
Pierce Simons & Co.	11 64
M R Brown	12
W H Ross	2 09
C W Kimberly	62
J B Morrill	30
Frank Lytle	20
E D Childs & Co.	20
J R Clements	1 05
T Shapleigh	10
Peter Cornelius	1 57
Mrs McAvoy	46
G W Lewis	50
same	2 50
Mrs McGred	06
C E Dampier	1 14
First National Bank, Crookston,	21 28
J R Clements	[illegible]
Ansel Bates	8 48
Wm Williamson	15
Aime Gaboury	16
M R Brown	96
M. & M. Savings Bank	68
Merchants' Bank, Crookston	42
F M Finch	22
W H Mathews	15
Pierce Limon & Co.	16 23
W D Hurlbut	10
Bank of Fisher	33
L L Ramstad	15
A G Gallasch	3 19
Total,	588 66

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS AS A BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

A A Higdem	20 60
Ole Estenson	19 80
C O Christiansen	20 00
Isaiah Gervais	12 00
John Frederick	96 30
Total,	168 70

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR COMMITTEE WORK.

A A Higdem	30 60
same	21 00
same	21 80
same	43 85
Ole Estenson	16 70
same	31 00
same	17 80
C O Christianson	14 70
Isaiah Gervais	21 60
same	26 20
same	32 80
same	42 00
John Frederich	60 00
same	100 00
K Nelson	20 80
E A Bradish	47 60
M R Brown	19 10
Total,	577 85

MISCELLANEOUS

St. Paul Manufacturing Co.	pile hammer	115 00
St. P., M. & M. R.R. Co.	freight on hammer	20 75
E M Walsh	hardware	5 01
P J McGuire	freight, express & sundries	183 00
O H Lucken	express etc.	15 00
Cowing Bros.	hardware	23 69
same	"	63 51
Stewart & Lawrence	lumber	62 17
John Cromb	list of entries	18 70
same	maps	75 00
C S Spendley	list of mortgages	15 00
John H Stearns	stenographer	59 00
Wm Watts	attorneys' fees	10 00
O K Ose	estray	39 25
P J McGuire	statistics	143 12
Steenerson	expense act.	2 00
John Confair	boarding jurors	6 50
Joseph Lawrence	chairs etc.	43 15
Michael Ruedy	ice	8 60
Wm Frankfort	merchandise	22 45
George Crocker	"	3 90
Hack & Gallasch	"	341 45
John Munroe	foot scrapers	3 50
O H Lucken	office rent etc.	97 66
S Fjoser	expense	1 30
Stewart & Lawrence	lumber	290 35
M A Bigford	repairing safe	42 63
Judd H Stearns	reporter	35 40
H Wilde	liquor license refunded	20 85
Hack & Gallasch	merchandise	48 20
P J McGuire	services board equalization	15 00
R J Netzer	book case	3 20
John Hunter	clerk hire	42 50
H D Pinkerton	"	109 25
Robert Johnson	"	578 50
Ed Schrader	team hire	20 00
same	"	12 00
same	"	70 00
same	"	60 0
same	"	20 00
same	"	21 00
T H Bjoin	"	5 00
same	"	3 00
C C Utzinger	"	8 00
Total,		2,756 28

RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS OF SCHOOL DISTRICTS.

No. of District.	Balance due March 1st, 1882.	Collected.	Paid to District Treasurer.	Overdrawn.	Balance due March 1, 1883.
1	$1508 00	$5895 63	$5811 82	[illegible]	[illegible]
2	164 79	500 78	491 50	[illegible]	[illegible]
3	135 73	850 62	517 51	[illegible]	[illegible]
4	78 85	85 23	91 81	[illegible]	[illegible]
5	200 27	322 64	384 97	[illegible]	[illegible]
6	125 21	185 62	191 80	[illegible]	[illegible]
7	49 99	193 33	219 26	[illegible]	[illegible]
8	591 86	631 02	1172 22	[illegible]	[illegible]
9	158 72	173 92	282 09	[illegible]	[illegible]
10	73 19	150 31	212 30	[illegible]	[illegible]
11	117 84	396 26	281 42	[illegible]	[illegible]
12	104 22	290 21	301 13	[illegible]	[illegible]
13	300 18	1096 07	952 32	[illegible]	[illegible]
14	123 38	164 78	233 73	[illegible]	[illegible]
15	240 51	429 35	656 66	[illegible]	[illegible]
16	17 86	7 57		[illegible]	[illegible]
17	28 60	6 79		[illegible]	[illegible]
18	105 88	379 67	294 90	[illegible]	[illegible]
19	21 96	26 14		[illegible]	[illegible]
20	111 84	314 61	314 75	[illegible]	[illegible]
21	98 86	116 47	214 93	[illegible]	[illegible]
22	22 98	76 33	108 12	[illegible]	[illegible]
23	83 62	291 78	333 74	[illegible]	[illegible]
25	113 62	159 70	181 29	[illegible]	[illegible]
26	125 78	279 50	312 91	[illegible]	[illegible]
27	191 81	163 54	273 95	[illegible]	[illegible]
28	64 02	235 90	235 95	[illegible]	[illegible]
29	231 94	307 52	231 94	[illegible]	[illegible]
30	64 36	121 95	180 69	[illegible]	[illegible]
31	22 44	32 12		[illegible]	[illegible]
32	314 90	299 63	512 66	[illegible]	[illegible]
33	132 89	163 95	216 61	[illegible]	[illegible]
34		5 40	5 40	[illegible]	[illegible]
35	100 51	226 03	239 31	[illegible]	[illegible]
36	6 08	5 84		[illegible]	[illegible]
37	47 53	115 60	150 47	[illegible]	[illegible]
38	9 11	48 85	55 94	[illegible]	[illegible]
39	107 79	165 44	273 23	[illegible]	[illegible]
40	98 69	303 27	345 19	[illegible]	[illegible]
41	86	14 62		[illegible]	[illegible]
42	21 71	27 66	43 97	[illegible]	[illegible]
43	12 01	138 93	119 64	[illegible]	[illegible]
44	6 30	26 27	30 29	[illegible]	[illegible]
45	58 91	106 93	221 22	[illegible]	[illegible]
46	21 53	135 58	150 03	[illegible]	[illegible]
47	304 53	1119 59	1214 20	[illegible]	[illegible]
48		59		[illegible]	[illegible]
49	1 83	119 59		[illegible]	[illegible]
50	1 33	5 27		[illegible]	[illegible]
51	6 41	12 22		[illegible]	[illegible]
52	2 73	69 46		[illegible]	[illegible]
53		19 31		[illegible]	[illegible]
54		15 28	26 23	[illegible]	[illegible]
55	42 06	177 81	151 59	[illegible]	[illegible]
56		55 16		[illegible]	[illegible]
58	13 50	45 42	12 50	[illegible]	[illegible]
59		2 47		[illegible]	[illegible]
60		21 49	17 16	[illegible]	[illegible]
61		96	16 12	[illegible]	[illegible]
63		3 19			3 19
64			5 68	5 68	
65		2 30			2 30
66		8 39	68 59	45 20	
67		4 64			4 64
68		1 16			1 16
69		2 12			2 12
70		28 05	8 94		19 11
71		65 86			65 86
74		28 50			28 50
75		11 03			11 03
76		20 99			20 99
77		85 91			85 91
78		7 34			7 34
79		61 10			61 10
80		1 61			1 61
81		5 11			5 11
82		1 78			1 78
84		67			67
Carman.	181 43	622 24	552 18		251 49
Joint 1		10 62			10 62
Total,	$8616 06	$19562 09	19066 13	87 19	7800 21

RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS OF TOWNS, CITIES AND VILLAGES.

NAME OF TOWN.	Balance due March 1st, 1882.	Collected since March 1st, 1882.	Paid Town Treasurer.	Balance due town March 1, '83
Village of Ada,	46 81	48 38	46 48	48 38
Andover,	872 03	643 04	806 57	206 50
Anthony,	71 50	153 23	212 06	11 67
Angus,	68 22		68 22	
Black River,	18 22	69 50	52 49	50 23
Belgium,	16 32	67 53	61 03	22 82
Bristol,	29 45	217 19	189 64	57 60
Bygland,	61 16	179 62	160 43	80 35
Crookston,	55 10	229 29	263 00	21 39
Crookston City,	729 56	6666 57	5157 33	2239 80
Euclid,	162 73	575 76	531 63	206 82
Fosum,	54 60	173 07	158 27	69 60
Flom,	31 83	133 68	151 16	9 34
Fisher,	18 18	765 46	163 65	620 51
Fisher, Village,	134 76	359 41	593 36	220 81
Farley,	93 90	228 43		322 33
Fanny,		44 90		41 90
Fairfax,	72 15	291 85	251 09	109 91
Grand Forks,		234 97	200 68	34 29
Green Meadow,	57 18	88 74	58 18	88 74
Garfield,	25 29	132 00	69 19	88 10
Gentilly,	165 52	290 01	421 44	34 09
Garden,		11 18		11 18
Godfrey,		8 11		8 11
Grove Park,	30 54	39 79	43 92	26 41
Home Lake,	34 03	36 65	65 51	5 17
Hendrum,	38 39	80 03	173 22	11 21
Higdem,	36 15	66 15	61 81	40 49
Hegne,	23 24	83 22	106 47	5 77
Huntsville,	122 13	65 44	190 63	27 94
Halstad,	109 38	125 15	203 16	24 37
Hammond,		45 60		45 60
Hubbard,		118 81		118 81
Kertsonville,		17 31		17 31
Lake Pleasant,	86 12	154 22	154 42	85 92
Lambert,		15 48		15 48
Lake Ida,	65 00	117 93	163 64	19 29
Lowell,	69 29	297 26	291 70	74 78
Louisville,	96 01	197 43	195 93	97 51
Liberty,		33 02		33 02
McDonaldsville,	60 45	65 02	123 05	2 40
Mory,	39 59	55 70	59 69	35 70
Nesbit,	29 17	147 66	132 86	43 94
Pleasant View,	76 52	134 23	210 77	
Red Lake Falls,	124 23	207 15	318 97	12 43
Red Lake Falls, Village,		59 01		59 01
Rocksbury,		18 23		18 23
Reame,	65 42	212 56	153 19	124 79
Reis,	169 69	550 65	694 48	25 88
River Falls,		4 92		4 92
Sandal,	14 45	22 79	31 09	6 15
Spring Creek,	8 47	6 79		14 21
Shelly,	150 97	129 08	268 22	11 63
Strand,	26 38	32 90	50 28	
Sullivan	29 41	80 11	94 81	15 21
Tilden,		18 60		18 60
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total,	4360 78	15726 63	13990 02	6007 25

P. J. McGUIRE, County Auditor.

The mud is fast drying up and, in a few days, if fine weather lasts, dust will be flying in our streets.

The Norman County Alert changed hands last week having been bought by Messrs. Lightbourn & Foote.

The Crookston Cornet Band has been organized. Tom Morris is President, Charlie Davis, Secretary and Treasurer and R. Brunner musical director. Erelong we shall hear the toot of the silver horn.

If you want to see one one of the finest Norman horses in the State go to Tom Bjoin's stable where you will find one. This horse arrived from Iowa on Friday evening and will remain in Polk County. Call at the stable and look him over.

The JOURNAL is in receipt of a 58 page pamphlet descriptive of the early days and early surveys of East New Jersey, with the compliments of the author, Mr. William Roome, of Pequanac N. J. The little book is very ably written and contains much interesting matter reaching back as far as the days of Charles II. Mr. Roome is a brother of J. R. Roome of this county.

Prof. Carruth has secured a session of the teacher's institute which will commence on June 11th, continuing one week. Prof T. J. Grey and Prof. J. T. McCleary are assigned as instructors. Arrangements will be made so that teachers who attend will be subject to no greater expense than the time required and their fare. As it has always been customary heretofore we presume half-fare will be secured on the railroad. There should be a large attendance.

Official Vote

Of the City of Crookston, April 3, 1883.

Candidates.	1st Ward.	2d Ward.	3d Ward.	4th Ward.	Total Vote
MAYOR:					
Stewart	132	115	49	64	360
Dobson	90	52	34	56	232
ALD. AT LARGE:					
Houston	164	112	37	32	345
Walsh	58	53	46	88	245
TREASURER:					
Gallasch	162	129	50	90	337
Ross	52	38	33	30	153
RECORDER:					
Hurlbut	223	167	83	120	593
ASSESSOR:					
Butler	138	127	46	61	37[illegible]
JUSTICES:					
Lewis	132	126	52	78	388
Lilly	168	64	60	95	3[illegible]
Zarracher	134	123	45	61	[illegible]
CONSTABLE:					
Bjoin	216	159	81	119	
Scattering	5	2	1	1	
Totals	224	168	83	120	

ALDERMEN—2 YEARS.

1st Ward—Ole H. Bang, ... [illegible]
J. R. McKinnon.......... 88
John O. Juve.......... 2

ONE YEAR.

I. Fortier.......... 144
John O. Juve.......... 67
A. Allardyce.......... 7

TWO YEARS.

2d Ward—H. Nolan.......... 160

ONE YEAR.

Wm. Box.......... 124
W. R. Dunn.......... 41
Scattering.......... 5

TWO YEARS.

3d Ward—N. P. Stone.......... 69
P. J. LaChapelle.......... 14

ONE YEAR.

A. Braley.......... 49
W. H. Topping.......... 64

TWO YEARS.

4th Ward—H. M. Pierce.......... 81
R. B. Gates.......... 25
H. D. Gates.......... 4

ONE YEAR.

H. I. Hanscome.......... 63
Frank Serome.......... 53
Scattering.......... 3

A $20.00 Bible Reward.

The publishers of Rutledge's Monthly offer twelve valuable rewards in their Monthly for May, among which is the following:

We will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us the which is the shortest chapter in the New Testament Scriptures (not the New Revision) by May 10th, 1883. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will will be forwarded to the winner May 15th, 1883. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the June Monthly, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address, RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Penna. [51-52]

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)

Attoreys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

—AND—

Insurance Agency,

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE
BUSINESS ATTENDED TO
ENTRIES MADE
AND LAND PROVED UP.

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable

Fire Insurance Companies

REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINN.

Polk County Journal.

E. COOKE, Proprietor. · DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. · TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. · CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1883. · NO. 1.

THE CITY OF CROOKSTON,

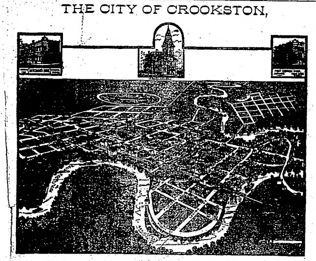

As it appeared in the Fall of 1882.

IMPROVEMENTS

ON THE

Broad Gauge Principle

INAUGURATED BY THE

CROOKSTON Improvement Company.

Flour Mills, Foundry and Machine Shops Positively Assured. More than 25 Houses to be Erected on Sampson's Addition.

Saturday, a week ago was a busy day with the Crookston Improvement Company. The noon train brought in a delegation of twelve or fifteen from St. Paul and Minneapolis, among whom were some of the principal stockholders in the Crookston Improvement Company and the balance capitalists and prospectors who come to look at Crookston and her advantages for capital and energy. The rain, which began on Friday continued through Saturday, and our city presented anything but an inviting appearance. Rubber boots was the order of the day, and many of the gentlemen came prepared for such an emergency, which showed plainly to the JOURNAL reporter that they had been there before. After dinner the entire party started for the railroad bridge, which they crossed, and meandered the river down toward the dam, and into Sampson's Addition. The rain was pouring down but that did not in the least bother the party which proceeded to run up streets, blocks and alley lines and make notes of various lots and blocks. The entire afternoon was thus spent and the party returned thoroughly soaked. In the evening the City Council held a special meeting at which Mr. Sampson presented the plat of his addition which was accepted.

Mr. Wilcken, one of the principal stock owners in the mill and townsite presented letters from the President of the German American Bank, St. Paul, which showed Mr. Wilcken to be a responsible and reliable man. Mr. J. M. Waldron, of Minneapolis representing a syndicate of investors stated to the Council that he had made extensive selections of property in the new addition, and would, on behalf of himself and friends, make substantial improvements, in buildings and otherwise, provided he could be assured of a bridge, and furthermore that the entire project so far as his syndicate was concerned depended entirely on whether there would be a bridge or not. This brought out a varying discussion in a general way on the subject of bridge, but no action was taken as no definite proposition was made.

Subsequent to the meeting of the Council, the townsite proprietors held a meeting and among other things, decided to at once build six dwelling houses on Sampson's Addition, and we understand plans are now being prepared. The Waldron Syndicate also stand ready to commence improvements, but, very naturally protests against being compelled to incur the extra expense of hauling the material all the way around by the present bridge, and through Sampson's farm. Property in the Woodland Addition has scarcely been on the market a week, and still over one hundred lots have been sold, and a very considerable proportion, with a view of improvement, and several of the resident purchasers have expressed a wish to begin building at once, to enable them to finish their houses and get settled by early fall. There has never, in the history of the city any property been offered, which has been so eagerly taken by the most intelligent class of people, and for actual improvements.

Little if indeed any, speculative feeling has been manifested and the most conservative have purchased because they wanted desirable residence locations, eligibly and convenient. It has been, not only understood, but guaranteed by the townsite proprietors, that a bride would be this season and purchasers who have this guarantee are anxious to see the word started, with the hope and expectation that the bridge will be finished in time to use in landing building material on the ground.

It is confidently asserted that, with a bridge built early in the season, say finished by September 1st, the amount of improvements this year, in Woodland Addition, including flour mill, foundry and dwellings, will not fall far short of an even $100,000.

From what the JOURNAL knows of the gentlemen composing the Crookston Improvement Company, they do not propose to fold their hands, and sit still waiting the completion of a bridge. They intend to push right ahead with their improvements, and are willing to leave it to the intelligent voice of the people of Crookston to say, whether or not the improvements in progress, and the number and character of the future residents of Woodland Addition, are such as to warrant a bridge. It is fortunate for the true interests of our city that the Council is made up of practical business men, who can not be moved by the outside pressure of parties whose property does not join, nor is adjacent to Woodland Addition, and who would rather see these improvements made in Calcutta, than on the other side of the river. These parties take every occasion, and in fact do not wait for opportunities to belittle these improvements and say they are made for a selfish purpose.

The JOURNAL being independent, and always willing to accord credit where due, has no hesitation in saying that the present work, and future plans of the Crookston Improvement Company is for the best interests of our city and community as it must add to our importance and will inaugurate a new era in the manufacturing industries in which Crookston, by her natural position and advantage must from this time make rapid strides. In view of this addition of taxable property added to the city, and the increased capital concentrated here the city can well afford to build a bridge at the west end of Robert Street, and if it should be found expedient to build a temporary bridge do so but a bridge of some sort should certainly be built even though it has to be substituted for a better one at some future time.

A fairminded, liberal policy on the part of the city will invite foreign capital, while a short-sighted economy will retard the growth and development of our beautiful young city. Our neighboring cities and towns are making strenuous efforts to get ahead of the race and secure to themselves a generous supply of the capital and labor which is now seeking an entrance and a location in the Red River Valley and it behooves Crookston to be up and doing, letting her light so shine that it may be seen and known unto all men, thus extending a friendly and cordial hand of welcome to all.

State Teachers' Institute.

An Institute for the County of Polk will be held at Crookston, during the week commencing Monday, June 11, 1883.

It will be under the supervision of the County Superintendent, who will make all necessary arrangements for the convenience of teachers and the success of the Institute. Instructors, thoroughly prepared for the work, will be provided; they will be furnished with such professional books, apparatus and literature as will be of special service to teachers. Lectures and discussions will be appointed for some of the evenings, and everything possible be done to fill the week with valuable matter. Good teachers, and those ambitious to improve, cannot afford to absent themselves.

The school officers of the best districts [illegible] who take part in the institutes, and those who never attend [illegible] not likely to gain prominence as enterprising teachers, or to deserve any party endorsement from the superintendent.

Give the superintendent timely notice of your intention to be present, and ask him for a syllabus of the work to be done.

Work will begin promptly Monday afternoon, and close Friday Evening. Be on hand at the beginning. Plan to stay the entire week and let nothing prevent giving your undivided attention to its duties.

D. L. KIEHLE,
Supt. Public Instruction.

V. D. CARRUTH,
County Superintendent.

Work given out.—On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, women, boys and girls can do it. H. C. W[illegible]son & Co., 195 and 197 [illegible] Street, New York. [illegible]

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up [illegible] Cash paid for School Bonds [illegible] County Orders. Call on or address [illegible] Brower & McLean, [illegible]

Official Vote

Of the City of Crookston, April 3, 1883

Candidates.	1st Ward.	2d Ward.	3d Ward.	4th Ward.	Total Vote.
MAYOR:					
Stewart	132	115	49	64	360
Dobson	90	52	34	56	232
ALD. AT LARGE:					
Houston	164	112	37	32	345
Walsh	58	53	46	88	245
TREASURER:					
Gallasch	162	129	50	90	437
Ross	52	38	33	30	153
RECORDER:					
Hurlbut	223	167	83	120	593
ASSESSOR:					
Butler	138	127	46	64	375
JUSTICES:					
Lewis	132	126	52	78	388
Lilly	168	64	60	95	385
Zarracher	134	128	45	61	363
CONSTABLE:					
Bjoin	216	159	81	119	575
Scattering	5	2	1	1	9
Totals	224	168	83	120	595

ALDERMEN—2 YEARS.

1st Ward—Ole H. Bang	128
J. R. McKinnon	88
John O. Juve	2
ONE YEAR.	
I. Fortier	144
John O. Juve	67
A. Allardyce	7
TWO YEARS.	
2d Ward—H. Nolan	160
ONE YEAR.	
Wm. Box	124
W. R. Dunn	41
Scattering	5
TWO YEARS.	
3d Ward—N. P. Stone	69
P. J. LaChapelle	14
ONE YEAR.	
A. Braley	49
W. H. Topping	34
TWO YEARS.	
4th Ward—H. M. Pierce	81
B. B. Gates	25
ONE YEAR.	
H. I. Hanscome	63
Frank Serome	53
Scattering	3

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

Johnson Bros. & Wing have just received a large stock of wall paper which is superb. They are selling crockery regardless of cost to make room for new goods. Call early. (50-tf)

For Sale.

$300 will buy one acre of land situated between Crookston and Carman, suitable for residence or gardening. Apply to C. Churchill, Painter. [51-tf]

For Sale.

House and two lots on Main Street. $3,000, one-half cash. Call on Brower & McLean (50-tf)

GENERAL Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite [illegible]

A. P. BOND. · A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON,
Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SAVE MONEY AND BUY YOUR GROCERIES FOR CASH AT BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or st. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

THE J. I. CASE THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.
The Dennet or Beloit HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,
Second Street · Crookston, Minn

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

MERCHANTS' BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
Main Street, · Crookston, Minn

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

FURNITURE STORE.

[illegible] Street, Crookston, Minn.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS.
[illegible]

—THE—
RED LAKE FALLS FLOURING MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON
PROPRIETORS.
Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP.
[illegible]

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Mainstreet.

LIVERY FEED. —AND— SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crookston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, · Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig by day or night call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

Elegant Millinery [illegible]
[illegible] Mrs. L. H. Jennings [illegible]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,
I HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all.
CALL AND SEE ME,
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. EVENSTAD,
[illegible]

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. MAY 3.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		85.
No 2 " "		68.
Oats, " "		30.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½.
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Budweisser and Anheuser bottled beer at Charlie Seely's.

A six foot walking bridge will be laid across the dam as soon as practicable.

Seven carloads of ties for the St. Hilaire branch passed north to Shirley on Saturday.

Ira Kidder is raising a trotter. One morning last week he found himself richer by a fine thrifty colt.

Hundreds of fish are being taken from the river in these days. "The boss place is above the dam." So sayeth ye small boy.

The Pathfinders gave an entertainment on Thursday evening last. We were not in attendance but were told that it was excellent.

A. Akerlund has just finished a neat screen for Ole Bang. It is a triumph of art and shows that Gus has not forgotten his skill as a workman.

Geo. Driver goes into the building recently occupied by T. Thebeault. He will fix it up in nobby style and soon be ready to receive his friends.

The city has been doing good work upon the streets, harrowing and rolling down the hubs and filling the ruts.

Fifteen or twenty tramps graced the halls of the city cooler on Sunday. That bird is getting numerous of late.

Schlitz and LaCrosse bottled beer at Seely's.

C. C. Utzinger, W. O. Wilson, and several others from St. Hilaire, have been in the city enjoying the sunshine of civilizaton awhile this week.

Ralph E. Arnold, aged five years, son of W. F. Arnold, arrived in the city on Saturday from a winter's visit to grandpa's. The little fellow takes the road early.

Mr. Beecher rejoices in the arrival of his wife from Binghampton N. Y. They will go to house keeping in one of the Erskine cottages near the school house.

The McKinnon Bros. have the boss roller. They are taking many orders and are prepared to supply all that will be needed.

Tim Bjoin lost a valuable horse on Saturday last. In some unaccountable way it got a leg broke while in its stall, and had to be shot.

The choicest Crookston beer always on draught at Seely's place.

In cigars, Charlie Seely has "The Colonel," "Seelys Own," Minnesota Star," "De Capo" and hundreds of choice brands too numerous to mention which to see is to covet and to sample is to enjoy.

The Crookston Restaurant under Dan McKinnon's excellent management has lost none of the reputation made for it by Charlie Robbecke. It is first-class in every particular and fully up with the times.

A slight flurry of snow, about equal to a heavy frost, fell on Monday night, causing a few farmers to look a little blue. However it lasted pretty quick when the sun came out and now all is O. K.

Charle Seely's lunch table is still as slick and as attractive as ever.

Every train brings from a dozen to fifty anxious seekers after a home and wealth in Polk County, and those who remain are wise. It is here that both may be found by earnest application and strict attention to business.

Work upon the streets in Sampson's Addition has been commenced. Building is going ahead rapidly. We are informed that the survey to the spur track is nearly completed and that work upon the track will immediately follow.

Rev. S. N. Griffith and family arrived from Stephen's Point, Wis., on Thursday and go to the farm at Euclid. Mr. G. will have charge of the Fisher schools while his family will remain upon and cultivate the farm at Euclid.

A. Anderson came over from Grafton last week where he has been a few days attending to horse sales. He says his sales there are numerous but he thinks old Polk County gets away with the world for a fine country. He goes back to Iowa until after seeding.

Mr. S. A. Farnsworth arrived on Saturday last and took charge of our city schools, as principal, on Monday morning. We bespeak for Mr. F. a hearty welcome as he is a gentleman worthy and well qualified to fill the position of principal of our schools worthily and with acceptance to all.

F. T. Haseltime has arrived from a winter's sojourn at Madison, Wisconsin, right on deck for a big summer's trade. He says that the nursery business last year was a grand success, and that this year's record will beat that two to one. The Haseltine Brothers have worked hard and deserve the success they are meeting with.

John Kahler, of Red Lake Falls dropped down on Monday. John is one of the oldest inhabitants of the Falls and says never before was the progress so great as now. The little city is a gem and we are pleased at her evident prosperity. By the aid of her Messenger, (which by the way, Rompletz has wonderfully improved) she ought soon to rank among the important cities of the plains and we doubt not that she will.

On Saturday night a burglar went to burgling in Cowing Bros. hardware store. He very neatly and dextrously cut out a large pane of glass large enough to admit of his entrance, laid the pieces of glass carefully down went in and took a handsome double barrelled shot gun which cost $35 and two revolvers which cost $18

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,

Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Will Arnold has gone to St. Hilaire to see his folks for a few days.

Leech & McManus have taken possession of their new real estate office on Broadway.

The Broadway laundry has been moved into the rooms recently occupied by Leech & McManus.

The real estate exchange office takes a back seat. It has been removed to rear of a saloon on Main Street.

J. L. Baily has taken possession of his new store on Broadway and is now living at home on his own claim.

A band of Italion harpists have been harping on our streets and making music for the boys for a week back.

Dept Sheriff A. N. Hopkins put his teams to work seeding north of the city about two miles on Wednesday.

Hans Johnson has finished sowing his wheat we are told, and has nearly completed the balance of his seeding.

Farmers are busy improving this fine weather. Thousands of acres will go in this week. After all said and done the season is not so very far behind last year.

Mr. N. P. Johnson reports that he has his wheat all sown and has wheat up and growing nicely. He commenced sowing on April 9th.

W. H. McCulough has just finished painting the residence of M. E. Filliatrault, on Houston Avenue and a neat job it is. He has eleven men employed and is doing a good business.

The celebrated Anheuser & Busch bottled beer at Warninger & Trombley's. A carload just received and for sale at wholesale or retail. Families supplied on reasonable terms.

Gaze upon McKinnon Bros. broad gauge ad this week and go and see their stock of machinery, wagons, carriages etc., etc. The boys mean business and are fully up to the times, prepared to furnish all they advertise.

Geo. Driver is fixing up his new sample room neatly. It will be re-papered and re-painted will have a private parlor and will contain all the modern improvements. Geo. will try to open out on Monday next.

The Linton House sports a big sign which looms up conspicuously. A street lamp also tells you where you are on a dark night, when you are in front of the Linton House. The proprietors seem determined not to hide their light 'neath a bushel.

A. J. Clark, the Argyle boomer, took in the city this week. Clark tells a good yarn about how the boys amused him one day last winter at Charlie's, and how Sam Fowler kicked the covers, but as we dont know the story well enough to tell it you will have to ask A. J. or Sam how it was.

The Red River & Lake of the Woods Railroad Company held their annual meeting at the general office in this city on the 2d day of May 1883. The following named directors were duly elected for the ensuing year. Frank Ives, Jas. J. Hill, R. B. Galusha, A. H. Bode and Edward Sawyer. The officers of the company are the same as last years.

Bottled beer of all kinds always on hand; Crookston beer always on draught; the choicest wines, liquors and cigars always found at Warninger & Trombley's.

I am now prepared to take orders for the celebrated Beauty of Hebron potato. This potato is now the leading variety and is fast becoming a public favorite. I have about 500 bushels for sale at Minneapolis prices less the freight. Terms cash on delivery. Address AARON COOKE, JOURNAL office, Crookston, Minn. [1-4]

The Brainard Tribune, which for several years has slept in peace and quietness is about to be resurrected, and published under the name of the Northwestern Tribune. Geo. S. Canfield is the manager, and we are told that M. C. Russell will wield the editorial pen. The Tribune, under Mr. Russell was once one of the leading papers along the N. P. line and can be again. Success to the enterprise.

The real estate business is lively in a quiet sort of way. With no great parade or flourish of arms, lots are being sold every day and every dealer is confident of doing a large business this summer. All who intend to invest should not delay too long as lots in the several additions that are now going at first prices will soon double up in the hands of second parties. Good bargains can now be had for the taking. Catch on in time.

The Sunday liquor law, passed by the council, is a good one and meets with general approval. It always seemed to us to be a hardship to require men in that line to be in the harness all of the time, nights and Sundays, with no rest, but now our councilmen have said that even saloon men have some rights that a white man is bound to respect—the right to rest nights and Sundays. Now, extend the Sunday law into every other line of business, gentlemen, and it will be indeed a happy thought.

We are informed that the large Keystone farm, near Euclid that heretofore every spring has been too wet to sow until quite late, this spring is in fine condition for seeding and has been for some time owing to the ditching that was done there last summer. It is said that not one acre of the entire tract need be left on account of wet land. This one instance illustrates the importance of ditching and its benefits. It will not only add from 5 to 10 bushels per acre but will make the seasons at least two weeks earlier.

Joe Roberton and Robert Nesbit of the Marais, gave us a pleasant call on Wednesday. Joe reports that he has a field of wheat containing about 40 acres, that is up and growing finely. It was sowed on the 9th day of April. The boys report seeding well advanced in the Marais country, and the work is being pushed lively. Will be completed by the middle of May. The acreage sown will be larger than last year by one third. Ditching in that country leaving the land

The County Board meets next Tuesday, May 8th.

John Dillon will appear at Ericsson's Hall on the evening of Saturday May 12th.

Munn Bros. have fixed up their old shop and will call it a sample room futurely.

John B. Bottineau, of Minneapolis was in the city on Tuesday on-route to Red Lake Falls.

J. G. McGrew has sold his interest in Jerome's Addition to G. M. Barber, receiving we are told $6,000.

Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new at the Broadway laundry, two doors north of the Clements Block.

Elias Steenerson, of Fisher, shows his faith in our city by purchasing six lots on Sampson's Addition on Thursday morning.

Where the crocus blooms, where the robin sings, where the bull frog never comes, on the Woodland Addition. Leech & McManus, Red Star Office, Broadway.

W. H. McCulough has men at work ornamenting the sides of Seely's exchange with all sorts of signs. Charlie will look like a circus when he comes out of that.

Barber & Co will soon be able to take possession of their new drug store on Second Street. Boss Hinman has men employed upon the finishing or "rounding up" as you might say.

You intend to get a lot in Sampson's Addition AFTER A WHILE. W-e-ll perhaps you will, if present buyers feel inclined to sell. Leech & McManus, Red Star Office, Broadway.

Geo. Warninger's new residence is up and Jos Netzer is rushing it to completion at a rapid rate. Soon George will be able to boast of as fine a residence as the city affords.

Mr. E. C. Turner, representing the Minnesota Historical company, of Minneapolis is canvassing our city for Neill's History of Minnesota. He is taking many subscribers and deservedly so for the work is a meritorious one.

Don't be in a hurry to buy in Sampson's Addition. First buyers will have plenty of lots for sale there in a month from this at from 100 to 150 per cent. higher than you can buy from proprietors. Leech & McManus, Broadway.

Ed Walsh has purchased the residence of Judge Reynolds on Houston Avenue for the sum of $4000, and will move into it soon. We are told that the Judge and family will board this summer and will spend next winter in Florida.

We notice that the "Red Front" is to rent. This we gathered from a buletin board decorated with some kind of hieroglyphics very much resembling Choctaw, Heathen Chinee, or someother d-d (which means dead) language. (No charges on this local but C. C. will rent the building twice as quick as he would without it.)

Jeome Brothers have their new meat market nearly ready and will open for business on Saturday the 5th inst. In addition to fresh and salt meats and every thing in that line they will keep a full line of vegetables in their season. All orders will be promptly delivered to any part of the city.

The city authorities have done a good thing by leveling the streets with harrows and smoothing them with a roller. Now the next thing should be to open out the ditches and round up the center of the streets which by long usage have flattened out considerabl. Let this be done and Crookston will have the best streets of any city in the Northwest.

On account of the crowd of would-be buyers in Sampson's Addition, who have visited us with One Hundred Dollar Williams in their outstretched hands, we have been obliged to move to more commodious quarters where we can be found, all night, all day, dishing out lots to the down trodden poor. Leech & McManus, Red Star Office, Broadway.

Hack & Gallasch have bought the small building just south of the Merchants Hall on Main Street and moved it across the street just north of their store. We were unable to ascertain what disposition they will make of it, unless it be true as John told our reporter, that Gallasch is going to start a 1st National bank in there. We are inclined to doubt it somewhat because there are one or two smaller houses in the city that could be had cheaper.

Parties seeking investment in city property in the Northwest should compare the streets of our city with those of every other city in the Northwest. While others have been knee deep in mud our streets have been passable all of the spring and for the most part reasonably dry and smooth. Located as we are, with natural drainage this is not a matter of surpries and it is a fact that will always remain true. It is worthy of consideration and our city is rapidly growing by reason of it.

Mr. John Knuppe has accepted the position of agent for the sale of lands for the St. Paul & Manitoba company and has secured pleasant office rooms over the Merchants Bank. Mr. Knuppe is well known as the former Land Commissioner of the road and being well versed in the business will make a capital man for the position. He is also personally interested in the future of this country and has spent much time and taken great pains in its developement. He has prepared a work for publication showing the country as it is, which is to be circulated extensively in Europe for immigration purposes.

ALDAL, May 1st 1883.

May opens up with a sprinkling of new snow and decidedly cold weather. Seeding is put back considerably, though we presume most of it will be done by the end of this week.

The high water in the river is slowly receding and the condition of the roads consequently improving.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Knut Nelson, on the 22d of April, a son.

The dam on J. Aldal's mill site has withstood the shock of the high water and Mr. Aldal will soon be able to resume the work of sawing lumber. He has a splendid water power and it would be a good location for a flouring mill.

Considerable children's diseases prevails in this neighborhood at present and Dr. A. Nelson is kept busy. The Dr. is having a large practise.

Knut Nelson our enterprising merchant has recently employed several men in the work of ditching and clearing off brush on his valuable farm. That kind of investment we are sure will pay. He has also just erected a large stable with room enough for several span of horses and strangers traveling with teams and wanting to stop over night at this place will now find the former want of stable room done away with.

Knut A. Horvig, a brother of Brown A. Horvig, the popular clerk at Knut Nelson's, has just arrived from Wisconsin.

Quite a number of emigrants from the old country are expected here this spring and one has just arrived. He reports that times in Norway are decidedly hard and predicts a large emigration from that country to this, especially Northern Minnesota and Dakota during the spring and summer.

And still the industrious land hunter arrives and whatever little vacant land is left in the Sand Hill Valley will speedily be settled upon.

The Fertile correspondent in his letter of April 9th to the JOURNAL, makes a peculiar, and to him, not very creditable issue of the local struggle between said place and Aldal, by getting personal and throwing slurs at his neighbors and business men of the latter place. He even takes one of the medical fraternity to task for having "taken a very delicate and dangerous operation," and advises the "Dr." (we presume he means Dr. A. Nelson,) "to let such things alone until he cuts his eye teeth." We can assure you, sir, that the Dr. has cut his eye teeth a long while ago, though we presume that you, not being a professional man, must be an expert, eminently capable of criticising "very delicate and dangerous surgical operations," we also presume that you have your eye teeth, but the verdancy of your critic indicates that your eye sight is blurred by hay seed considerably and we most respectfully recommend you to have an operation performed for that troublesome complaint. With regard to the opposition of license you are not well informed, and for your kind fatherly advice to certain gentlemen, "to go slow and not violate the expressed will of the people, and on his of office," those gentlemen are very much obliged. Besides having made your debut to the public as a professional critique, we would suggest, sir, that you also enter into the private detective business. The people of Aldal will boom their place on its merits and not by such questionable means as slurring their neighbors.

VIKING.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Office, Crookston, Minn.

By the receipt of cards, and a generous supply of wedding cake, we were reminded that our old time friend and enemy, Fremont E. Wood, formerly editor of the Detroit Record, had got weary of well doing and got married. (This reminds us of a passage to the effect of its being better for that man had he never been born, or words to that effect, but as we are doubtful whether it applies to such cases we will omit it.) While "Monte" was in charge of the Record we were the best of friends, quarrelling and wrangling all of the time and so we are now prepared to rejoice with him trusting that he may ever be as happy as he deserves which will be abundant as he is one of the largest-hearted boys in existence. Since leaving the newspaper business he has been telegraph operator at several points, holding positions of trust and honor with credit to himself and profit to his employers. He is now stationed at Niche, D. T., to which place he has taken his fair young bride for their future home. "Monte," the JOURNAL earnestly wishes you and yours a long and happy life. Here's our ☞.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

At the regular meeting held on the evening of April 24 h the following business was transacted:

Committee on abatement of taxes of L. Touchett reported unfavorably. On grading and sidewalks for Hunter Street favorably, and advertisement for bids ordered. Grading and sidewalks and extension of Main Street ordered also the same on Fine Street. Reports of committee on sidewalks for Broadway and extension of Elm Street were favorable. By resolution the petition of parties for building a bridge on the east end of Robert Street was allowed provided that said parties build a good, substantial bridge and maintain it for three years. Petition for grading on Cowing Street from Houston Ave. to Cromb Street with sidewalk on east side to Spendley Street, granted and bids ordered. Petition for alley in block 18 referred to proper committee. Proposition from J. R. Holton to run the city pump if city would build addition to pump house and allow him the use of it, was referred to Box, Hanscome and Braley. City printing awarded to W. R. Dunn. On opening the bids for building sidewalks the bid of S. W. Ritchie was accepted at $29.75 per M. for walks and $24.70 for crossings. Ordinance on liquor license passed. Petition for lottery rejected. A motion was made to shut off the wind from the outside which is a master-stroke and will save much wrangling by outsiders who generally have more or less chin music to ventilate. It provides that no person not a member of the council, shall debate upon any question without first obtaining permission from the presiding officer so to do. Motion prevailed. Bills to the amount of $145 50 allowed. Adjourned until April 27th.

April 27th, 1883.

Council met pursuant to adjournment at 8 p. m. Absent Mayor Stuart and alderman Stone. Alderman Pierce in the chair. Application of E. Bartway for liquor license presented and approved. Application of Phil McLaughlin to run city pump for $65 per month and house rent, tabled. Committee on settlement with city treasurer Ross, reported favorably, commending Mr. Ross very highly, recommending a vote of thanks for the efficient manner in which his duties as treasurer have been performed. Said vote of thanks was duly taken, every member of the council concurring. The city attorney and H. M. Pierce was appointed a committee to revise and compile the ordinances of the city and codify rules and order of business for the government of the city council. Committee on proposition of J. R. Holton reported favorably providing the house cost not to exceed $500. By resolution the council agreed that no business be transacted at any special meeting except that for which the meeting is called and that personal notice of such meeting be given each member prior to such meeting. J. R. Holton was appointed police officer without pay from the city. Adjourned till April 30th.

April 30th, 1883.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. All present except Aldermen Stone and Hanscome. Applications of Fulz Farnet, Geo. Driver, Toby Valnes, August Wentzel and Max Ericsson, for liquor license, with necessary bonds accepted and bonds approved. Draft of ordinance relating to punishment for misdemeanors, amending Ordinance No. 3, read and passed. Adjourned until the regular meeting on May 8th 1883.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS

Bought and Sold,

Property Rented and Rents Collected

LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.

J. W. LILLY & CO.,

ATTORNEYS AND R. E. AGENTS, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BROADWAY.

THE BEST WAGON —ON WHEELS—

IS MANUFACTURED BY

FISH BROS. & CO.,

RACINE, WIS.,

WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF

Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the Best of WORKMEN, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No .... to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. [illegible] or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, [illegible] sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.

Knowing we can [illegible] of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for [illegible]

FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.

[38-52] For sale by Fontaine & Anglim.

This space belongs to the Great

Bankrupt Store,

On Broadway, the cheapest place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., in the city. See announcement next week.

Notice to Contractors.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, }
Crookston, April 2d, 1883. }

Bids will be received at this office until the 8th day of May, for the erection of a bridge across Red Lake River, near Mallory station. Bids will also be received for erecting suitable approaches to said bridge. Plans and specifications must accompany each bid. For further particulars call at this office. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

P. J. MCGUIRE, Auditor.

Notice to Contractors.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, }
Crookston, April 2d, 1883. }

Bids will be received at this office until the 8th day of May for the erection of a bridge across the Marais in Huntsville township. For further particulars apply at this office. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

P. J. MCGUIRE, Auditor.

Dress making.

Mrs. Wm. Feigl would respectfully announce to the ladies of Crookston and vicinity around that she has opened a dress making establishment in rooms over the store recently occupied by C. C. Utzinger, on Second Street, and invites the patronage of all desiring work done in the latest styles of the art. [1-tf]

Dressmaking.

Ellen Pearson, fashionable dressmaker, in Johnson's Photograph building, Robert Street. The ladies are invited to give me a call. Prices reasonable. (1-3)

FOR SALE.

A fine farm containing 300 acres, situated on the Red Lake River, three miles from Crookston, having 70 acres of good timber, 200 acres ready for sowing and 30 acres in timothy; also 300 bushels No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat and 800 bushels oats. The stock and farming implements will be included if desired. For further particulars apply at the JOURNAL office. [40-4]

Bro. Hoge, of the East Grand Forks Courier, was in the city on Wednesday, taking in the sights of the metropolis. He expressed great pleasure in what he saw on this, his first visit and said it exceeded his anticipations—in fact the half had not been told him. His partner, Mr. Vale, has gone on a visit to the east leaving the sprightly Courier in charge of Mr. Hoge for a brief season.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office. [14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Farmers' Attention.

We have a few Seeders on hand yet which we will sell for $10, also wagons from $60 to $65, and Buford Breaking Plows for $20. MOSER & MOCKEL. (50-1)

MARRIED.

MCKINNON—MCDONALD.—In St. Mary's Church, St. Raphael's Ont., on Monday April 23d, by the Rev. C. Gauthier, ALEXANDER MCKINNON of this city to Miss KATHARINE MCDONALD, fifth daughter of the late John McDonald, of Lancaster, County Glengarry, Ont.

The happy couple reached this city on Thursday last to be welcomed by hosts of the friends of the groom, who is a member of the prominent firm of McKinnon Bros., Carriage-makers. We take pleasure in extending to the bride a hearty welcome to our thriving young city which is to be her future home, trusting that the promises of the life so auspiciously begun may be fulfilled by a life-long happiness with the husband she has chosen who is one of the first among our young business men. You have done well, Aac, and the JOURNAL adds its blessing.

DIED.

JOHNSON.—In this city on Friday April 27th 1883, ELLEI ROSCIAUS, son of Soren and Martha Johnson aged ten years and three months.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., May 1st, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Marcus E. Stockland, against Edwin Erickson, for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 2,409, dated April 15th, 1882, upon the nw¼ Sec. 24, T. 154, R. 45, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Edwin Erickson has wholly failed to break or cause to be broken five acres, or any other portion of said land or otherwise to improve the same, that the said land at this date is in its wild and natural state, without any improvement of any kind whatever, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 18th day of June, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[34] [illegible], Register.

FOR SALE

The undersigned offers for sale on reasonable terms a very fine lot of

Thoroughbred Short-Horn Bulls,

all from dams and sires registered in the American Herd Book. This is a rare opportunity for farmers to improve their stock without being at great expense to send off a distance for their animals.

THOS. H. CANFIELD,
Lake Park, Becker Co., Minn.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Vice President.
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
C. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

[47-m6]

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University, Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec. Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. Prof. Thompson

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorite. Come and see the first premiums of the three State Fairs, and examine sample goods at low prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn.

A. Allen

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY

IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE.

The Great Convention at Philadelphia of Representative Irish Citizens of the United States.

Formation of a New League for United and Active Efforts in Behalf of Ireland.

The Convention of the Irish National Land League of America, held at Philadelphia on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. It consisted of duly accredited delegates from the various benevolent, charitable and other Irish societies in America. The call for this second convention states that its object is to be to form a new league after the plan of the national league of Ireland, which will blend into one organization, as Irish societies of the United States and Canada, the new organization to be affiliated with the Irish national league of Ireland. The principles of the Irish national league, which was formed in Dublin in October last was as follows: First, national self-government; second, land law reform; third, self-government; fourth, extension of parliamentary and municipal franchises; fifth, development and encouragement of the labor and industrial interests of Ireland. The Philadelphia convention was largely attended and was called to order by President James A. Mooney of Buffalo, of the Irish land league of the United States; secretary J. J. Hynes, of Buffalo, secretary of the Irish land league of the United States; assistant secretaries, William F. Sheehan of Buffalo and J. D. O'Connell of Washington. No vice presidents.

Mr. Mooney, on taking the chair made a very sensible speech. Various committees were appointed and financial and other reports received and accepted. The report of the secretary shows that during the year 1883, the new branches reported to the central office, and now on the national roll, number 550, of whose existence the central office has official knowledge, and 289 not known officially.

Total amount of money received by the secretary from April 11, 1882, to April 25, 883, was $79,038.

Among the committees appointed was the following, appointed to consider the method of merging the Land League with the new organization:

Arizona, James Redpath; Connecticut, James Reynolds; Georgia, Col. J. F. Armstrong; Illinois, Rev. Morris Downey; Indiana, James H. Allen; Iowa, M. V. Gannon; Kentucky, Matthew O'Dougherty; Louisiana, T. Mahoney; Maryland, Col. E. T. Joyce; Mich., Rev. Dr. Charles O'Reilly; Minnesota, M. C. McCarthy; Missouri, Dr. Thomas O'Reilly; Massachusetts, Rev. Father Conaty; Maine, John A. Gallagher; New Hampshire, William H. Gorman; New Jersey, John H. Sanderson; New York, D. C. Feely; Nebraska, John Fitzgerald; Ohio, Major John Byrne; Pennsylvania, Rev. Thomas Barry; Vermont, William Mullen; Rhode Island, Col. F. S. O'Reilly; South Carolina, M. M. Kennedy; Virginia, Patrick McGovern; Wisconsin, James G. Donnelly; District of Columbia, Arthur Rooney.

On Thursday the convention continued its session. Mrs. Delia Parnell entered, escorted by Alex. Sullivan of Chicago, who introduced her, amid applause, as "greater than the mother of the Gracchi." Mrs. Parnell was loudly cheered upon entering. On motion of Mr. V. Gannon of Iowa a resolution of respect and sympathy for mother Fanny Parnell was adopted by a rising vote. It is stated the central league of Boston would decorate Fanny Parnell's grave.

Permanent organization was effected with the following officers: chairman, M. A. Foren of Ohio; secretary, John J. Hyeres; assistant secretaries, John J. Wright of Michigan, Edward Fitzwilliams of Massachusetts, Cornelius Horan of Pennsylvania, J. D. O'Connell of Washington. A number of vice-presidents were also chosen.

The following telegram from Charles Stewart Parnell was read which is notable for its apparent deprecation of what is termed the dynamite policy. His most noteworthy recommendation is that the convention frame a platform that will encourage aid from America, while the British government should at the same time have no pretext for entirely suppresing the national movement in Ireland.

LONDON, April 26.—James Mooney, Esq., President of the Irish-American Convention, Philadelphia: My presence at the opening of the most representative convention of Irish-Americans, in my opinion, ever assembled, being impossible, owing to the necessity of my remaining here to oppose the criminal code bill, which re-enacts personally the worst provisions of the coercion act, and if passed, will leave constitutional movements at the mercy of the government, I would respectfully ask you to lay my views before the convention. I would respectfully advise that your platform should be so framed as to enable us to continue to accept help from America, and at the same time avoid affording a pretext to the British government for entirely suppressing the national movement in Ireland. In this way only, can unity of movement be preserved, both in Ireland and America. I have perfect confidence that by prudence, moderation and firmness the cause of Ireland will continue to advance, and though persecution rests heavily upon us at present, before many years have passed we shall have achieved those great objects for which through many centuries, our race has struggled. CHAS. STEWART PARNELL.

The committee on merging the old with the new organization not being ready to report, the day was mostly spent in discussing minor matters. Of the result he has still perfect confidence. The speeches made were in the interest of harmony and united national action.

Friday was the last and most important day of the session. In the afternoon the committee on resolutions reported a very lenthy series, constituting a very minute and terrible arraignment of England for her course towards Ireland and concluding with a declaration of principles, among which and the most important were the following: Resolved, By the Irish-American people in convention assembled, that the English government in Ireland, originating in usurpation and perpetuated by force, having failed to discharge any of the duties of government, and never having acquired the consent of the governed, has no moral right whatever to exist in Ireland, and that it is the duty of the Irish race throughout the world to sustain the Irish people in the employment of all legitimate means to substitute for it national self-government.

Resolved, That we pledge our unqualified support, moral and material, to our countrymen in Ireland in their efforts to recover national self-government, and in order more effectually to promote this object by the consolidation of all our resources, and the creation of one responsible and representative body to speak for the greater Ireland in America, that all societies represented in this convention, and that all may hereafter comply with the conditions of admission, be organized into an Irish National League of America, for the purpose of supporting the National League of Ireland, of which Charles Stewart Parnell is president.

Resolved, That the policy of the English government in first reducing the Irish peasantry to abject poverty, and then sending them penniless to the United States, dependent upon American charity, is unnatural, inhuman and an outrage upon the American government and people.

The resolutions were adopted. The report of the committee on organization was then read as follows:

Whereas, In the opinion of citizens of America and Canada, Irish, and Irish descent, it is needful for purposes hereinafter set forth, that, sinking all private prejudice and creed distinctions, they do unite to secure this common end, do band themselves together under the name, and title of the Irish National League of America.

Article 1—The objects of the Irish National League of America are:

First—Earnestly and actively to sustain the Irish National League in Ireland in its moral and material aid in achieving self-government in Ireland.

Second—To procure a clear and more accurate understanding by the American people of the political, industrial and social condition of Ireland, that they may see for themselves that her poverty is the result of centuries of brute force and destructive legislation, and that if permitted to make her own laws on her own soil, she will demonstrate possession of all essentials, natural and ideal, for the political autonomy, beneficial alike to Ireland and the United States.

Third—To promote development of Irish manufacturers by encouraging their import into the United States; to promote the study of Irish history, past and present, and circulate carefully prepared literature in schools and societies, that the justice of the cause may be thoroughly defended against ignorance, malice, and misrepresentation.

Fourth—To encourage the study of the Irish language, cultivation of Irish music and enlightened love of art, characteristics which have made the past of our race bright amid darkness and have always secured for the Celt success and renown in every country in which he has had equal opportunity with his fellows.

Fifth—To hurt the enemy where he will feel it most by refusing to purchase any article of English manufacture, and by using all legitimate influence to discourage tradesmen from keeping English manufactures on sale.

Sixth—To abolish sectional feeling to destroy those baneful animosities of province and creed which have been handed down by the enemy, to weave closer the bonds of racial pride and affection, and to keep alive the holy flame of Irish nationality, while performing faithfully the duties of American citizenship.

After a stormy debate the plan of organization was adopted. It was ordered that a resolution of confidence and cheer be cabled to Charles S. Parnell. Mrs. Parnell, being introduced, said: Ladies and Gentlemen: I have been asked to crown with a wreath of laurel our immortal statesman, legislator and president, George Washington. The position of Ireland to-day is almost similar to that of our country in the Revolutionary war, and I have inherited a drop of that old blood. I have also inherited Irish blood, which gives me an additional claim on you. My father said, and I sustain him, that the party which secures and maintains a position in the enemy's country is sure to come out ahead. I deny that my son has not secured that position.

Mrs. Parnell then placed a wreath of laurel on the bust of George Washington, amid great enthusiasm, the banner of Ireland, being waved over her head at this time. Alexander Sullivan of Chicago was elected president, and Dr. Charles O'Reilly of Detroit treasurer of the new league and Maj. Byrne was elected vice president and John J. Hynes was chosen secretary.

The chairman announced that Mrs. Parnell had been elected president of the Ladies' National League of America. He called on Henry F. Sheridan of Chicago, to lead in singing "God Save Ireland." The song was sung, the convention rising and joining in the chorus. The chairman then declared the convention adjourned.

Following is the executive council of the national league.

Rev. Father McKenna of Massachusetts, W. B. Wallace of New York James Reynolds of New Hampshire, M. V. Gannon of Iowa, Judge J. G. Donnelly of Wisconsin, John L. Armstrong of Georgia, and United States Senator Jame Fair of Nevada.

Alexander Sullivan, elected president by the convention of the national league, is thirty-five years of age, and was born in Maine, He stumped Michigan for the constitutional amendment giving negroes the right of suffrage, and was an active abolitionist. He was a republican until 1872, then being a strong friend of Greeley, he supported the liberal movement, and has since been a democrat. He studied law with A. S. Sullivan of New York, and has been for a number of years in successful practice in Chicago.

Marriage of Infant Kentuckians.

There was an extraordinary wedding near South Covington, Ky., on Tuesday evening, when George F. Kyle, age fourteen, was married to Lizzie May Hollingshead, age thirteen, at the house of the groom's parents. The bride is an orphan and in order to obtain a license the groom's father qualified as her guardian. This is not a shrewd device to obtain a fortune, for all the parties concerned are comparatively poor, and nobody seems to know the reason for such a premature alliance. "The bride," says the Cincinnati Enquirer, "is not a voluptuous-looking girl, and, in fact, resembles a child that had not passed the spanking age, and the groom was not much her superior in this respect. The bride was modestly and neatly attired, and resembled a little girl that was dressing for her first attendance to a children's party. There was none of that style of love that is generally displayed at a wedding; and when the minister pronounced them man and wife they faced each other for a moment and suddenly the childish groom embraced his diminutive bride. It was a rather strange sight, and looked more like a children's mock marriage than a solemn reality."

Gresham Knew His Own Business.

Here is a story illustrating the new postmaster General's independence: He is greatly admired by Judge Drummond, of the United States Circuit Court, and they have been oftener on the bench together than custom or necessity requires, Drummond going out of his way to invite Gresham to sit with him—One day when an important case was called the District Attorney announced that it would be withdrawn from the docket.—"By whose authority?" asked Judge Gresham. "By instructions from Washington," was the reply.—"But whose instructions?" The rejoiner was, if not evasive, unsatisfactory. "We do not recognize the right of anybody at Washington, even the president himself," said Judge Gresham, "to interfere whether by instructions or requests in the trial of a cause before this court. Proceed with the trial of the case." The trial was proceeded and a conviction was secured. This story, current in the papers several years ago, was recalled to me by our postmaster General Huidekoper, who is an old an intimate friend of Gresham's.

A Worker of Miracles.

A worker of miracles has appeared in Brooklyn—Dr. F. Monck—who professes to cure diseases by prayer and laying on of hands. He is a long-haired Englishman, bearded and mustached, and made up for mysterious effect. Last Sunday he got three thousand people into the Brooklyn Academy of Music and told them of cures he had made of paralysis, rheumatism, fevers, cross-eyes, &c., and all the while a collection was taken up. He then invited those who were sick and afflicted in the audience to come forward, and half a hundred came. They were apparently cured by the manipulations of the doctor, and seemed to rejoice. But the audience only laughed at the proceedings. If the age of miracles is not past most of the believers in the miracle-worker are dead.

A young man writes: "Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla cured me of nervous debility, weak urinary organs, disturbing dreams, etc., after I had tried a dozen doctors. I think the fact that it is a sure cure for nervous debility should be generally known. It may save many useful lives."

Lord Palmerston being asked when a man was in the "prime of life," immediately answered "73."

Henry Ward Beecher expresses the opinion that the world is revolving toward perfection.

Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll is at work on a lecture on Shakespeare.

NUMBER FIFTEEN.

I always begin at the beginning when I write a story. Some authors like to commence a story in the middle and work at both ends; but that isn't my way, or, rather it wouldn't be my way if I was in the habit of writing stories, which, thank Heaven, I am not. I get my living in a respectable way, by the sweat of my brow, not by writing lies for newspapers. Consequently I've but one story to write, and that is my own.

My name is Roderick McStivers, and I'm a native of the good old town of Tadmouth; I'm forty years old if I'm a day, and, if I do say it, as good looking for my age as any man you ever set eyes on. Twenty years ago I was fully as handsome as I am now, and at that time I was engaged to the charming Mary Black, the belle of Tadmouth. That was the beginning of all my woe—that engagement. I was poor then (I own the largest boot manufactory in Tadmouth to-day), and the Lord only knew when I should be able to marry Mary. But she said she didn't care, she could wait two or three centuries just as well as not, if I'd only be true to her meantime.—

Sooner shall the blue ocean melt to air,
 Sooner shall earth resolve itself to sea,
Than I resign thine image, oh my fair!
 Or think of anything excepting thee.

That's just what I said. You wouldn't think, to look at me now, that I could say anything quite so soft as the above, would you, eh? Bless you! I had more poetry in my head twenty years ago than you could shake a stick at.

Many are poets who have never penn'd
 Their inspirations, and perchance the best.

That's what's the trouble with me. If I hadn't confined myself to leather, I should have played the deuce with "the nine." Well, you understand from the above that Mary and I were all right. I swore that I'd be true, and she dittoed; but, bless me, my dear sir, the sweet girl had a father, and he was not so young as we were by several years.

"Those were days when my heart was volcanic," but the old gentleman's palpitator was as hard and cold as a cast-iron grindstone. The paternal Black did not believe much in love, you see.

He had married for money, and, in his opinion, that was the only thing worth marrying for; and so, instead of throwing his only child away upon a miserable vagabond like myself, he very unceremoniously showed me the door one evening, and the very next day brought a lover of his own choosing home to Mary. The lover's name was Bunsby, and he rolled in gold, metaphorically speaking; owned a fine house in New York, and had horses, carriages and servants "too numerous to mention." Oh, why should I linger over this period of my existence I'm sure I don't know why, and hang me if I do.

You guess the rest. Mary was dazzled with her new lover's wealth. She forgot poor Roderick McStivers, and married Thos. Bunsby, Esq., and I—I, alas, was not invited to the wedding! Anything more heartless than the above can scarcely be imagined, I suppose I might have "gone into mourning." They told me I couldn't be a nun on account of my sex.

"Oh, what shall I do?" I asked, in a voice that sounded horribly strange, notwithstanding that it was my own. I defy you to tell me what I did do. In the light of my twenty years' experience I am convinced that I did the best thing I could under the circumstances. I married my boarding mistress. She was 35 and I was 20 years of age; she was—

A maid unmatched in manners as in face,
Skilled in each art, and crowned with every grace.

And, though I never learned to love her extravagantly, I must confess that she could make the best apple dumplings that I ever ate. In the course of time I became a father. A daughter was born to us, and we called her Julia, after my grandmother, who was the most beautiful woman in the country, to judge of her portrait now before me. My daughter looks much as my grandmother did at her age. Well, as I said, a daughter was born to us and a son was born to Bunsby, and they called him Tom. We heard of the last-mentioned event up here in Tadmouth, but for years I never saw either Mary or her son, notwithstanding they used to visit her father quite often while the old gentleman lived. But at last, Mr. Black was gathered to his fathers, and about the same time my wife was gathered to her mothers, and I was left alone with my little Julia. I was rich then—the most wealthy man in Tadmouth—and I had built me a fine house, the same that I have lived in ever since, with my little Julia as housekeeper. Well, how things will come about! Last summer young Tom Bunsby came out to Tadmouth and put up at the hotel—they have quite a number of summer boarders there—and the first thing the young man did was to fall in love with my daughter Julia. Of course the poor fellow was not to blame. He couldn't help it, for she was the most bewitching little woman that you ever saw, not withstanding that old McStivers is her father.

He saw her first at a picnic, danced with her, kissed her in the ring, and walked home with her at night. I remember the evening very well. I was sitting in my library smoking a cigar and thinking of the late Mrs. McStivers—oh, those apple dumplings! my mouth waters every time I think o. them—when, the windows being open, I heard voices at the door. I knew it was Julia, and I knew she had a young fellow with her, and, tear my wig, if he wasn't begging for a kiss.

How silvery sweet sound lovers' tongues by night,
Like softest music to attending ears.

I remarked earnestly to Mr. McStivers. In about five minutes Julia came in blushing like a ten-acre flower garden, and looking as lovely as a fairy queen.

"Oh, papa! I've had such a splendid time!" said she, throwing herself into my arms and kissing the cuticle off my right cheek.

"Yes, I should think so, particularly during the last five minutes," I remarked.

"Oh, father!" and she hid her face in my whiskers.

"Who was it, my dear?" I inquired.

"Mr. Thomas Bunsby.

"Tom Bunsby!" I yelled, springing to my feet, while me eyes rolled fearfully. Oh, it was a terrible sight, I know, because there was a mirror in front of me.

"Ha!"

Nothing that you ever heard on the stage ever equalled that blood-curdling "Ha!" of mine.

My daughter fell at my feet the picture of terrified terror or horrified horror, I can't tell which. The whole thing was grand and awful in the extreme.

"Girl," said I, in a voice of thunder and lightning, "did you know Tom Bunsby's father?"

"No-o."

"Or his mother?"

"No.

"Or his grandfather?"

"No."

"I'm sorry," said I, making a terrible effort to calm myself. "I'm very sorry because the rascal's own grandfather, my old friend, the old gentleman kicked me out of his front door for daring to make love to his daughter, and, by [illegible] Tom Bunsby comes here [illegible] serve him in the same man[illegible] venge is sweet—'tis sweet."

Julia got up then.

"Can I go now, father?" she asked.

"Yes; but, remember, no more of Tom Bunsby. Good-night." * * *

Time passed on and Julia seemed the same as usual. Whether she saw Tom or not I did not know at the time, though I have since learned that they were in the habit of meeting quite frequently. No, I did not know that they met but I suspected that they might, and, to prevent any chance of an elopement, I never allowed Julia to go out in the evenings unless I went with her, and at 10 o'clock every night the doors and windows were all made fast against burglars and lovers, and we slept secure until morning. You perceive by this that I am not one of those who wait until the mare is stolen before locking the stable. Well, it was one night about a month ago, that, after locking up the house as usual, I retired to my room, and, disrobing this lovely form of mine, crept into bed. I had just finished my first nap, and turned over for the second, when the door bell rang. And how did it ring! Egad! I thought they would pull it down. Was it fire, burglars, or did somebody mistake my house for the doctor's? I didn't stop to think, but, throwing on my clothes in the shortest possible time, I rushed down stairs and threw open the door, holding my revolver straight before me as I did so.

"A note for you, sir," said a small boy, handing me a folded paper. My first thought was that it was a telegraph dispatch.

"Anything to pay?" I asked.

"No, sir," and the boy vanished in the thick darkness. Closing the door I tore open the note and read:

Mr. McStivers: Your daughter will elope to-night with Tom Bunsby, if she has not already. If you find her not in her room, run to the hotel—room 15, first flight.

Adieu. JOE KERR.

All the tiger in the McStiverses was aroused. I dashed madly up-stairs, and, throwing open Julia's door, rushed in. Alas! I was too late. She was gone—the bird had flown. She had not been in bed that night. I did not continue the search there, but flew on the wings of the wind out of the room, out of the house along the street, till I reached the Tadmouth hotel. The clerk was dozing in the office, and did not see me when I entered. I did not speak but crept cautiously up-stairs and along the corridor until I reached No. 15.

"Death to Bunsby" I muttered through my clinched teeth.

Oh how ferocious I must have looked. My blood curdles even now while I think of it. I knocked at the door.

"I will call him out and shoot him in his tracks," said I. "I'm insane now. McFarland was nowhere compared with me, and no jury will convict me." But no one answered the knock, I tried the door. Ha, it was unlocked. I entered the room. The above four words are of terrible import, and I want you to consider them well. The gas was burning, but all was still, save the soft breathing of a sleeper, whose face was hidden from me by the curtains of the bed. I sprang forward, tore open the curtains, seized a bare arm, and with the celerity of lightning, yanked the sleeper into sudden wakefulness. The ex-sleeper screamed, I yelled once, and then, with a musical groan, fell to the floor, tearing my hair as I went.

"Roderick!" said screamer.

"Oh, heavings where am I? Ma-Mary, is it thou? Where is—is Bunsby?"

"Dead."

"And you?"

"I'm a widow; and you?"

"I'm—I'm a widower," I answered, with a groan.

"I always loved you, Roderick," said she.

"And you are just as handsome as ever," said I.

"You've acted very improper to-night," said she.

"Infernally so," said I. "Where is your son?"

"I know not. He loves your daughter and she loves him—and I love you."

Mary blushed. (Considering that she was in a very light costume it wasn't strange that she should.)

"And Bunsby's dead?"

"Bunsby's dead!"

"Mary," said I, "may I be a second Bunsby—that is—oh—ah! will you be mine?"

She threw herself into my arms. Just then I heard footsteps; I turned and saw Tom and Julia standing at the door.

"The deuce!" cried Tom.

"No, no, it's my father!" said Julia. "Oh, father, won't you forgive us?"

There was a queer twinkle in her eyes when she said that.

"Forgive us for what?"

"For marrying Tom, I'll promise not to do it again."

"And will you forgive me for marrying his mother, as I mean to do to-morrow?"

"Oh, will you, pa?"

"I will if anybody'll tell me who wrote that note to me to-night," said I.

"I wrote it," replied Tom, with a laugh. "Julia was hid in the closet when you went to her room, and when you went out of the house she followed you, met me, the minister was waiting, and we were quickly made one flesh. But how came you in this room?"

"The note said I should find you here."

"Yes; I thought you would like to see my mother, though she didn't know you was coming. But how did you get in?"

"I forgot to lock the door," said Mary.

"How lucky," said I. "We'll have another wedding to-morrow. And now good night."

I kissed Mary and the dear children—bless them—and then, taking my hat returned to my home, a much happier man than I had been for years.

There was a wedding next day, a quiet affair, and then a short tour.

At present we are all at home—Tom, Julia, Mary and I—and if you don't believe my story just come down to Tadmouth and inquire. Everybody knows me here.

He Meant Well.

The St. Louis Republican tells of an amusing incident that occurred in a church of that city a couple of Sundays ago. A gentleman was the owner of a very unique pin in the shape of a large black spider, the body of which is a large amethyst. This ornament was presented to a young lady friend and she wore it on her dress to service. It so happened, and unfortunately, that a young gentleman near her perceived the lifelike ornament on the young lady's dress, and to all appearances crawling up to her face. A look of terror overspread his features, and without any hesitation he endeavored to brush off what to him appeared a tarantula. He missed it and brushed at it again, when the almost audible smiles of a few who witnessed the gentleman's heroic endeavors attracted the young lady's attention. He became very red in the face when he discovered his mistake, and it will be a long time before he attends that church again.

Visiting a Sad Scene.

On one evening of every week a neatly dressed woman visits the stage entrance of Haverly's Theatre, in Brooklyn, N. Y. The main entrance of the Brooklyn Theatre, destroyed by fire on the night of Dec. 5, 1876, with nearly [illegible] par[illegible] [illegible]ber [illegible] down [illegible]ome. One of the [illegible] the station next do[illegible] early evening of tha[illegible] [illegible]en years and more ago th[illegible] of this woman asked her to accompany him to the play. She had been hard at work during the day and preferred to remain at home, but wished that he should visit the theatre. He did so and his body was among the unrecognized dead the following day. The wife fell and for a time it was feared she would lose her reason. Once a week at night, from the date of her recovery to the present, this poor woman has visited the spot.

Mr. and Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"Now, my dear," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, gathering up her skirts and making for the door; "now, my dear, we are already, aren't we? You take those pots of plants and I'll carry the cut flowers."

"How'm I to take thirteen pots of plants in two hands?" growled Mr. Spoopendyke, surveying his job, with dissatisfaction in his eye.

"What is there about me that seems to give you the impression that I am a freight train? What dy'e call these things, anyway? What's this ghost standing up here with a candle in his hand? What particular interest has he got in the Easter business? How'm I going to carry these things? That's what I want to know.

"That's a calla lily, dear," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, laying down her flowers and turning to help her husband. "Now, you can take these pots in your arms by letting the edge of one pot rest on the edge of another. Let me show you," and Mrs. Spoopendyke arranged the pots, neatly folded in clean white paper, in her husband's arms. "That's the way to carry them," she chirped, opening the door for him. "Now, you are all right!"

"Expect me to put on my hat with my leg, don't you?" inquired Mr. Spoopendyke, trying to reach around so that he might see out from his burden. "P'raps you think I don't need any decoration while I am carrying these dod gasted shrubs! May be you think I'd present a more tropical appearance without any hat!"

"I'll put on your hat dear," fluttered Mrs. Spoopendyke, and she carefully put it on hind side before and flattened it down until the "back breadth," as she called it, rested on his shoulders. "Now you're all right, dear, be careful of the flowers!"

Mr. Spoopendyke followed his wife to the street and gave the burden a sort of hitch to relieve himself.

"Here! Look here!" he cried to his wife, "you don't load me straight! These things are slipping! Fix 'em, can't ye?"

"We haven't far to go," pleaded Mrs. Spoopendyke, who couldn't see that anything was wrong. "Can't you hold them, dear, till we get to church?"

"Oh, I can't hold 'em!" squealed Mr. Spoopendyke, "Get out of my eye! can't ye take this yaller lily out of my eye? Look out for my hat! Don't you see it's slipping off? If you don't make some better arrangement about these things the neighbors will be startled by the sound of cracking crockery!"

"I hope you won't break any of them," sighed Mrs. Spoopendyke. Then she pulled his hat over his eyes and took him by the elbow to lead him along.

"Look out!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, as he felt a pot going. "Here's a decoration in danger! Catch it, if ye don't want to lose a big slice of this resurrection! Catch it, quick!"

But Mrs. Spoopendyke was too late. The pot dropped with a crash on Mr. Spoopendyke's instep and rolled into the gutter.

"Oh, dear!" moaned Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"There you are!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, hopping with pain and dropping another pot. "Satisfied now? Know anyone you want to back me against for a Garden of Eden? Got any more horticultural societies you want knocked out? Here goes another!" and the third of the series smashed on the sidewalk.

"A charge I have to keep," and down came the largest pot of the lot with a prodigious noise.

"Don't!" squealed Mrs. Spoopendyke, watching the fate of her decorations with dismay.

"I ain't!" yelled Mr. Sooopendyke, letting go two more in the effort to keep his hat on. "Who is? Get hold of that off representative of the day we celebrate," and Mr. Spoopendyke clutched wildly at a sliding pot, not that he cared for the flower particularly, but he had felt four drops on his foot, and he felt some fears. "Dod gast the pot," he squawked, as it eluded him, and landed on his best corn.

"I think you're real mean!" sobbed Mrs. Spoopendyke, surveying the wreck with streaming eyes.

"You do, do you?" howled Mr. Spoopendyke, who felt as badly as his wife did now that it was all over. "P'raps you had some kind of a notion that those pots would fall when I let go of em! Why didn't you put 'em in a bag so a man could carry 'em without spilling em? What do you want of decorations, anyway?"

"Because to-morrow's Easter, and I wanted to help make the church pretty," and with this explanation Mrs. Spoopendyke broke down completely and wept bitterly.

"Well, ain't it just as much Easter out doors as it is in the church?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, "And haven't you decorated as much as any woman? What'd you expect? Think people are going to take you for a cathedral just because you take a few shrubs to church once a year? Now you go in the house and don't let me hear any more whimpering. With your notions about duty and your desire to get the best of the other women in the church, you only want a bell in your mouth and a black collar be a whole guild!"

And with this benediction Mr. Spoopendyke started off to see Specklewottle and make some arrangement with him for going fishing as soon as the trout ponds should show signs of breaking up.

Estimates have been prepared showing that Peter Cooper gave away $4,000,000 during his life.

Edward Gould has completed fifty years of service as cashier of what is now the National Traders' bank of Portland, Maine.

William Ott of St. Paul, while on a spree blew out his brain with a gun.

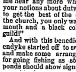

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

There has never been an instance in which this sterling invigorant and antifebrile medicine has failed to ward off the complaint, when taken duly as a protection against malaria. Hundreds of physicians have abandoned all the official specifics, and now prescribe this harmless vegetable tonic for chills and fever, as well as dyspepsia and nervous affections. Hostetter's Bitters is the specific you need. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."

ENGINES, THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Horse Powers [illegible]
(Suited to all sections.) Write [illegible] and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., [illegible]

"Indigestion."—You have tried everything for it and found no help. We are no doctors, but can offer a prescription that has cured very many, and it might cure you as well; it will cost but a quarter of a dollar, and can be had at any druggist's Ask for Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

Frost has nipped fruit buds in the Ohio valley.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP."
Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

Joseph C. Zirkelbach of St. Paul, has been insane, and sent to St. Peter.

Lydia E. Pinkham, whose benevolent face is shadowed in almost every paper we pick up, appears to have discovered what Addison calls "The grand elixir, to support the spirits of human nature." It is quite evident that she has the patent and has secured the contract for making over and improving the invalid corps of American womanhood.—Globe.

The Indians in British Columbia are killing and driving out the Chinese.

"ROUGH ON RATS."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

Photographs of "Number One" are to be seen in every shop window in London.

The unpleasant appearance of even the most amiable and intelligent face, when covered with surface irritations as from tetter, pimples, or eczema can be dissolved naturally by Dr. Benson's Skin Cure, an excellent toilet dressing. It cures dandruff of the scalp.

The great white chief, Crook; has started on the warpath in Arizona.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."
Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

After July 1 the general land office will print its decisions every sixty or ninety days.

Diamond Dyes will color any thing any color, and never fail. The easiest and best way to economize. 10 cents, at all druggists.

Ladies & children's boots & shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

Look out for Frauds.

The great popularity of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters has induced unscrupulous manufacturers to imitate the name as nearly as possible and still escape the severe penalties of the law. In order to guard against such base imitations, see that the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist and Manufacturing Pharmacist, St. Paul, is on the front label of every bottle. All others are counterfeit.

The Doctor's Endorsement.

Dr. W. D. Wright, Cincinnati, O., sends the sub-joined professional endorsement: "I have prescribed Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the Lungs in a great number of cases and always with success. One case in particular was given up by several physicians who had been called in for consultation with myself. The patient had all the symptoms of confirmed consumption—cold night sweats, hectic fever, harassing cough, etc. He commenced immediately to get better and was soon restored to his usual health. I have also found Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs the most valuable expectorant for breaking up distressing coughs and colds that I have ever used."

The Culture of Beauty.

The lady of forty, who uses Glenn's Sulphur Soap, the great skin beautifier, drops at least ten years of her age. Unlike the dangerous cosmetics which obstruct the pores, it is entirely harmless. See that "C. N. Crittenton, Proprietor," is printed on each packet, without which none is genuine. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

Fire in dry time is not more dangerous than a consumptive cough. Arrest it with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute

From Dr. C. C. Clark, Oswego, N. Y. "I have made sufficient experiments of Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic to enable me to say it is by far the best of all the preparations of the kind (food and tonic) that I have ever used. To the sufferer from chronic diseases, or the convalescent, it is invaluable, being both nourishing and strengthening." (Remember the name, Colden's—take no other.) Of druggists.

Dose Cup. Advertisement in another column

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

For the Cure of a Cough or Sore Throat, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are a simple remedy.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

"OH MY HEAD
HOW IT THROBS,
I CAN'T SLEEP."

DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS. ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

WOMAN CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH WOMAN.
HEALTH OF WOMAN IS THE HOPE OF THE RACE.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the Greatest Remedy in the World.

☞KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. Mention this Paper.

☞LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞Sold by all Druggists.☜

STRICTLY PURE
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

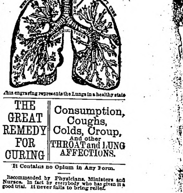

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circulars free. Address C. BAYLISS, Dubuque, Ia.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

SEND to R. B. Mitchell, 88 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill., 10 cents for his 60-page Illustrated Poultry Catalogue for 1883. It tells how he cleared $1,700 on 2½ acres, by keeping poultry.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. No pay till cured. Ten years established. 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

PRINTERS Desiring to purchase new or second-hand outfits for Weekly Newspapers or Job Offices, or to buy offices already established, should address "Printers' Exchange," Box 29, Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

DOSE CUP & CORK-SCREW, the invalid's boon and nurse's delight will be GIVEN FREE to Dr. Foote's HEALTH MONTHLY to those sending only 6 letter stamps for a 3 months' trial subscription. The Dose Cup measures accurately one drachm and prevents mistakes; the cork-screw prevents breaking corks and knife-blades; the Health Monthly prevents human ills. Address M. HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, New York City. ALWAYS THE RIGHT DOSE

THE SUN HERE IS ITS PLATFORM: All the world's news. Everything that interests men and women; good writing in every column; honest and fearless comment; absolute independence of party organizations, but unwavering loyalty to true Democratic principles. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year. I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

Piles Piles Piles. A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. A single box of Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment has cured the worst chronic case of Thirty Years standing. Sold and recommended by all Druggists. Price $1.00. NOYES BROS. & CUTLER, St. Paul, Agents.

TREE SEED. We have in stock a full supply of all varieties. We make a specialty of seed suitable for the prairie lands of the Northwest. Send 10c for Manual giving full instructions for growing trees from seeds, and other valuable information. HIRAM SIBLEY & CO., SEEDSMEN, Chicago, Illinois.

NATHAN FORD Is giving Special offers in KNABE Pianos, FISCHER Pianos and CLOUGH & WARREN Organs for ten days. Write him at once for BARGAINS. ☞Mention this paper. NATHAN FORD KNABE 96 E. THIRD ST. ST. PAUL, MINN.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post-office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. We GIVE a Handsome Present of choice and valuable ROSES free with every order. Our NEW GUIDE, a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70pp. elegantly illustrated—free to all. THE DINGEE & CONARD CO., Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER FREE WITH EACH WHITE FREE WITH EACH WHITE EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN SEWING MACHINE ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

LABOUCHERE'S LAST.

The Platform of the "Coming Democracy" in England.

G. W. Smalley's London Letter.

Mr. Labouchere contributes to the March Fortnightly an article entitled "A Democrat on the Coming Democracy," which students of English politics cannot afford to neglect. Mr. Labouchere, it is true, is not a recognized exponent of Radicalism, but he is a singularly frank person, and his views may be taken as shared by a few of his colleagues in the house, some of whom are less able and all less outspoken. His sympathy with Mr. Chamberlain, for example, is close, and he looks to Mr. Chamberlain as a leader. Mr. Labouchere's programme would startle most of the reasonable politicians who call themselves Liberal; not less from the way in which it is urged than from its extent. The earlier items will not strike you in America as subversive of society, revolutionary though they are. Equal electoral districts, payment of election expenses and of members by the state, biennial parliaments, abolition of the house of Lords as a legislative body—these, preceded by the adoption of an extended franchise, are the immediate objects Mr. Labouchere proposes to himself. They are, however, only preliminary—only a pulling of the political machine into rapid working order. With the lords out of his way and a democratic house of commons Mr. Labouchere would proceed to abolish the civil list and put the queen (whom he permits to remain on the throne as ornamental figure-head) on a salary of $50,000 a year, like the president of the United States. He would disestablish and disendow the church of England "at once," and devote the $15,000,000 a year to be got from its revenues to educational purposes. He would settle the land question by making occupiers owners. He would limit the number of acres a man may own, and of pounds sterling he may accumulate. Taxation would be based on the "excellent principle" that those ought to pay who can best afford it. Customs and excise are to be abolished, and the burdens now laid on "industry" to be sustained by help of a progressive income tax and progressive succession duty—rising to 50 per cent. And so on and so on. These may do for samples.

Mr. Labouchere does not expect help from the moderate liberals in this work. He proposes to reconstruct the parties by turning out the whigs, and calculates that when he and his friends have superseded them, the bulk of the organization, "who are mere waiters on providence," will cheerfully follow the new lead. The whigs are the fons et origo of all evil. They accept the part of "traitors" in the liberal camp for the sake of office and profit. Whigs, conservatives and moderate liberals are, indeed, actuated by the paltry ambition of appending Right Honorable to their names, and by lust of mere spoils. Heretofore Right Honorable has been thought to be not an appendix but a prefix. "We," on the contrary, we virtuous but slightly Pharisaical radicals, "we look steadil to the triumph of our principles." Mr. Labouchere is a very clever man, but there is an old saying, no fool like a clever fool. I beg Mr. Labouchere's pardon for quoting it, and I use the word in a purely political and parliamentary sense. But if he believes Englishmen are going to accept either his account of his opponents, or his programme, he has access to some very secret and peculiar sources of information. Probably he believes neither.

A Brave Deed; or, Cheated of its Prey.

BY MRS. M. E. BRADDON.

"Somebody must go for the doctor."

It was Reine de Fac who spoke, and her words fell ominously on that little band of watchers. One of their number must brave the violence of the storm; a human life was at stake. There was silence for a moment; then Mark Maston said, in a low, firm voice, "I will go."

Reine heard him, and turned deadly pale, but no sound of emotion passed her lips, and no one noticed her pallor in the growing dusk. A minute passed, the door slammed, and Mark was gone.

There were two roads to Paxton, where the doctor lived, the highway and the beach. The distance was shorter by the beach, but the way more perilous; for at flood-tide the waves lashed high the cliffs which shut off retreat inland.

It took Mark Maston but an instant to decide his course; every moment was precious, and he must try the beach. He glanced along the shore; the water was about twenty feet from the cliffs, which presented their rugged front to the whistling eastern blast. Thinking only of the loved one at home, he dashed along.

Two miles before him a headland projected into the sea. If this was passed Mark Maston was safe. On he sped. The gale caught the spray of the breakers, and whirled it against the cliffs, drenching the bold messenger to the skin.

At last the headland came in sight. Mark stopped, and shading his eyes, gazed fixedly ahead. A shudder shook his frame. While he looked, a mighty billow came rushing in from the sea, and dashed high on that projecting cliff.

Turn back, Mark Maston; turn back or you are doomed!

But no; with clenched teeth he ran on—on to certain death. But is it certain? Can he do it? Can he reach there in time?

Yes, gentle reader. I think he can, if he plods right along. It is only half a mile, and he has got nine hours and a quarter to do it in. The tide is going out. Mark Maston is saved! The sea is "cheated of its prey!"—Harvard Lampoon.

Law Versus Gospel.

Law versus gospel: At the Chester, Eng., police court, a laborer named Thomas Moran was summoned for neglecting to contribute to the support of his children in the workhouse. The relieving officer said the defendant's six children were admitted to the poorhouse in September. Moran agreeing to pay ten shillings weekly to their support. Up to the present time he had only paid fourteen shillings. His wife was in an asylum. Moran said that a fortnight after the children entered the house he was laid up ten weeks from an accident. When he got better, frost set in, and he got no work for thirteen weeks. After that, he got five days' work weekly, and when in full work his wages were but a pound a week. The long illness made a debt that had to be paid, and he had paid the guardians all he could. An entry in the police book showed that Moran was carried to the infirmary on a stretcher, in September. Notwithstanding this, the magistrates sentenced the "prisoner" to a month's hard labor. The defendant burst out crying, exclaiming: "For God's sake, gentleman, give me a chance. I was never in prison. If you send me I'll lose my work. If you give me time, I'll pay all." He was removed, still appealing for mercy.

The annual sum received by the Prince of Wales from the Duchy of Cornwall ranges between £63,000 and £65,000.

The Northfield city council has raised [illegible] license to $400 for the current

HEREDITY.

A soldier of the Cromwell stamp,
  With sword and prayer-book at his side,
At home alike in church and camp;
  Austere he lived, and smileless died.
But she, a creature soft and fine—
  From Spain some say, some say from France;
Within her veins leap blood like wine—
  She led her Roundhead lord a dance!
In Grantham church they lie asleep;
  Just where, the verger may not know.
Strange that two hundred years should keep
  The old ancestral fires aglow.
In me these two have met again;
  To each my nature owns a part;
To one, the cool and reasoning brain;
  To one, the quick, unreasoning heart.
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

MARGARET.

It was in the summer of 1870 that I first met Margaret, in a small Western town where I went to nurse a sick friend. The nearest railroad station was twelve miles away, and the letter which I had sent in advance having miscarried, there was no one at the station to meet me.

It was late at night, but availing myself of a waiting coach that carried passengers to and fro, I arrived, after what seemed an interminably long drive, at a large house that was dimly outlined against the sky.

There was a general look of forlorness about the place, as though things were going to ruin; and owing to the lateness of the hour, we had some difficulty in effecting an entrance; but my coachman at length made himself heard, and a window-sash having been thrown up, a childish voice called out, imperiously, "Stop your racket! I'm coming."

The door was almost immediately unlocked and partly opened; a small head thrust out.

"Is that you, Sam Barnes? Has anything happened to pa?" was eagerly demanded.

"Dunno nothin' 'bout yer pa. This here lady is come to stay," returned Sam, indicating me with a wave of the hand, and shouldering my trunk.

"Oh! that's it, is it?" said the child, in a relieved tone. And then, turning to me with a kind of pert embarrassment, and throwing the door wide open, she said,—

"Well, if you have come to stay, perhaps you had better walk in."

I complied with this oddly-worded invitation and walked into a wide, dark hall, lit by a tallow candle, which sputtered dismally in a tin candle-stick on the one table.

I paid and dismissed Sam, and found myself alone with an odd young person, who had crossed her hands behind her and was leaning against the wall, staring at me with the utmost sang-froid.

There was no suggestion of youth about her, except in her small, slight figure and a certain immaturity about the thin, sharp features.

She might have been thirteen or thirty, so impossible was it to decide upon the bundle of contradiction presented by her dress, manner and physique. I heard later that she was eleven.

She wore ill-fitting, clumsily-made clothes, but her brows were straight and well-marked, and she had a pair of large, extraordinarily intelligent eyes, that looked all the larger for the bluish circles under them.

But it was the worn, anxious lines in the child's face that most attracted my attention. I was struck, too, by her manner, which had a certain mixture of composure and restlessness, of frankness and reserve.

"I am Miss Jeanret's friend, and have come to take care of her," I said, in explanation. "How is she?"

"Better, I fixed her poultice this afternoon, and she has been asleep nearly ever since. You can see her in the morning; she'll be precious glad you've come."

"You fixed her poultice!" I exclaimed. "Why, where was—everybody?" I concluded, lamely, unable to particularize.

"Oh, Aunt Stubbs is most as blind as a bat, and ma ain't good for anything where there are sick people. Ma is nervous, and she always cries and drops things. I am glad I happened to hear you at the door. It is too bad you were kept waitin'. You look awful tired. I was dreamin, and heard the knockin', but I thought it was pa makin' a coffin for the baby."

"I am afraid I frightened you," I said. "You seemed to think something dreadful had happened to your father. I wrote your aunt that I was coming, and thought she would be expecting me; but I suppose she didn't get the letter."

"No, it didn't come that I know. Did you put it in a yellow envelope?"

"I don't remember," I answered, surprised at the inquiry. "I don't think I did."

"She always burns those without reading them. Bills, you know. Pa is out late to-night he is making up his books."

"And you are sitting up for him, like a good daughter," I naturally answered.

She darted an angry glance at me and colored.

"I ain't doing anything of the sort," said she, sharply. "I had to be up and down with the baby, and I thought I might as well stay dressed."

Surprised at having annoyed her, I said, "What baby? Whose baby? Not yours, surely."

"My little brother. Such a dear! Now, let me see; where will I put you to sleep!"

"I won't wake Aunt Stubbs up; it's no use," she went on reflectively. "Oh! I know; you can go in Miss Waring's room. She is away. She is awful fussy. She'd have a fit if she knew you had her room. I'll go get the key."

With that she ran upstairs, but came back almost instantly, and gathering up an armful of my wraps and parcels, she led the way into a large, bare, dismal bedroom on the first floor.

"Nice, isn't it?" said the child lighting the candle and looking around with an air of pride. "It is the best room, and all the things belong to Aunt Stubbs, only Miss Waring pays regular, and so she has them. If you have got all you want, I am off."

"I shall do very well now, thank you. but won't you tell me your name before you go?"

Her hand was on the door-knob as I spoke.

"Margaret," said she, and went out; but she opened the door again immediately, and added, "Rea," and without waiting for another nodded twice in a jerky, ungraceful fashion, and disappeared.

Tired out by my day's experience, I at once undressed and went to bed, but alas! not to sleep. After tossing and tumbling about restlessly for two or three hours, I determined to try what a sedative could do for me, although I rarely resorted to anything of the kind. The bottle was in my large bag, and the bag I found had been left in the hall.

I opened the door softly and looked out, and there, sitting on a chair with her head resting on the table, sound asleep, was my new acquaintance!

The poor child had rolled up her apron as a substitute for a pillow, and made a footstool of my bag. She looked much younger than she had done awake, but her expression was even sadder, and her whole attitude one of profound weariness.

I was about to rouse her when I heard steps on the veranda outside, and some one fumbled at the lock.

I understood then why Margaret had gone to bed, and why she had been vexed with me f[illegible] was waiting up [illegible]

I retreated. A[illegible]ed. "Margaret!" an[illegible]hild started to her fe[illegible]oor and admitted a tall ma[illegible]aressed and too evidently intoxicated.

"What the dickens do you mean by keeping your old father waiting?" he demanded, angrily.

"Hush, pa!" she answered. Don't make a noise. I was asleep and I didn't hear you. Sit down there, now, and let me take off your shoes," half-guiding him to the chair she had vacated, she gave him a little push that sent him into it safely, though rather askew, and kneeling down, she rapidly divested him of a pair of dusty brogans.

"Thank you, my dear child, thank you. You are the handsomest of all my children, Margaret, much the handsomest, and you have always been my favorite," remarked the father, with vinous impressiveness, attempting to embrace her as she rose to her feet.

"Yes, pa, I know I am a beauty; but hadn't you better come up stairs?" said she, avoiding his arm, but giving him a kiss of her own accord on the forehead.

"Make me a bed here, my dear. I don't care where I sleep, and I can't bear to give trouble," suggested Mr. Rea.

"Pooh, pa! don't be ridiculous. I can't do that. Come along!" and with this, Margaret helped him up and propelled him toward the stairs.

"Take care, pa, you'll fall!" she cried, as he tripped on the first step, and together they slowly mounted to the floor above.

Their footsteps died away; I made a second and more successful attempt to get my bag, took my medicine, and after thinking over the little scene I had just witnessed, dropped into a sleep that lasted well toward noon of the following day.

Margaret awoke me, by bringing in my breakfast, and sat down near me while I ate it.

"I am surprised to find how late it is," I said. "What have you been doing this morning, Margaret?"

"Well, I [illegible] the baby's gums, an dressed the children and gave them their breakfast, and then I went to the butcher's for Aunt Stubbs, and came home and put the feather's in ma's bonnet, and sewed the buttons on pa's coat, and gave Miss Jeanret her pills, and then I made your chocolate, and brought your breakfast."

"And how is my friend?" I asked, unable to restrain a laugh at the gravity with which she rattled off this extraordinary list of occupations.

"She says it 'most cures her to hear that you've come, and she sends her love. Have you known her long?"

"Yes," I said, "she was my governess years ago, and we have been friends ever since."

"Aunt Stubbs says she hopes you will get up early," Margaret continued, "because Miss Waring is coming back and will snort if she finds you in her room. But don't you hurry for that. The boarders are all dying to see you, and ma is going to put her best dress on for dinner."

I expressed as best I could my appreciation of this compliment.

"You haven't eaten your meat," she went on, presently. "Nobody ever eats it after the first day. Mr. Smith, one of the boarders, says he hopes it will be better now you've come. But it won't, you'll see. Aunt Stubbs never has any money, and the butcher says he can't stand it. I hate that man!"

I laughed again at this, and Margaret rose.

"I must go now," she said, and left the room.

As soon as I was dressed, I went to see my dear old governess, whom I found very weak, though convalescent. Her delight at seeing me knew no bounds.

"Ah," said she, "I have made no such friends since I am in America as your so kind family. And I have suffered, yes. But for a la petite, cette drole Marguerite, la niece de Madame Stubbs—you have seen?—I would now be not here. Elle a so much encouraged me par ses conseils, elle m'a soignee, as if I was' been her own mother. C'est une ange!"

I was soon established in a little room that opened into hers by Mrs. Stubbs in person. She was a frowzy, subdued-looking woman, with a wondering eye, and a chronically apologetic manner, and was dressed in brownish black mourning and a cap that was never straight during the six weeks it came under my notice.

She was of a reminiscent turn of mind, and as she had adored her late lord, J. C. B. Stubbs, she told me rather more about his brilliant talents, and striking appearance, and remarkable peculiarities than I cared to hear. But she was a good soul, and worked like a beaver, and sheltered her brother and his family under a roof, every shingle of which was mortgaged.

"John had fixed up the place splendidly," she once told me, "and when he was elected to the Legislature, he said to me, "Maria, we must have a door-plate," and he got it, and a week after it was screwed on, my poor John was taken out right past it and buried."

The first day, at dinner, I was introduced to Margaret's parents. Her mother was a peevish looking woman, with tremendous pretensions to gentility. Everything with her was either "genteel," or "ungenteel."

Her best dress was very bad, indeed. It was a cheap silk, most elaborately made, and surmounted by a dirty lace collar, fastened with a pin very nearly as large as the Stubbs door-plate and made of the same metal.

She had evidently once been pretty, and was determined to be so still, if rouging, and powdering, and frizzling, and furbelowing could accomplish that end.

When I spoke of having met Margaret, who was not present, she looked ill at ease, and spoke of her patronizingly as "a good child, but very plain," adding later that she was "like her pa's family," and, presumably, not "genteel" in consequence.

The father was gigantic in stature, and mild in manner, with a red nose, and brandy-and-watery eyes, that told his story to even the least observant looker-on.

He seemed pleased when I spoke of Margaret's kindness to my friend, and persistently passed me all the dishes he could reach, including one quite at the other end of the table: while Mr. Smith, the postmaster, a small, fierce-looking man who habitually helped himself to the best of everything, looked on with undisguised alarm and disapproval.

During the next few weeks, each day threw fresh light upon Margaret's character, only to bring out new beauties, fresh evidences of unselfishness and thoughtfulness, and noble devotion to duty; and patient endurance of evils that would have crushed any ordinary spirit, combined with a courage and steadfastness I have never seen equalled.

For one thing, she had the entire charge of the three younger children, for her mother was an utterly helpless, thriftless creature, who did nothing but amuse herself, and dress derself, and could never be brought to see that this was not the whole duty of woman.

No sooner had she breakfasted than she put on her bonnet and started off to pay visits in the village.

Where she went and whether she was welcome or unwelcome, I have no idea, but she frequently stayed out all day. When she came home at night she was generally cross and tired, and after taking her supper, she would pick up a novel to read, and set Margaret at work altering her dresses, according to her directions. Thes[illegible]esses were second-hand finery, sent her by a rich sister, and were continually remodelled in accordance with every caprice of fashion.

How often have I caught a glimpse of the poor child's pale face bending over some such piece of work, after a day in which she had been alternately cook, nursery-maid, house-maid, seamstress, laundress, and no one knows what besides!

Were beds to be made, Margaret made them; it was she who, with Aunt Stubbs' help did the children's sewing; was any one ill, Margaret nursed them; and as to the odd jobs, who can number them?

The poor little body and soul and heart and mind must have all been one great ache, sometimes—after a field-day, for instance, when she had been cruelly mortified by her father, and snubbed by her mother, and the weather was warm, and the children troublesome, and the work unusually heavy. But I never once heard a complaint from the brave spirit, and I never saw her break down but once.

About a month after my arrival, Margaret made the acquaintance of a grown girl, who took a fancy to her, and asked her to go to a picnic. Moved by some vagrant impulse, she had agreed to go.

"I'll take Bob and Tom with me, ma—they won't be any trouble—if you will take care of the baby," she said to her mother, and for a wonder that remarkable parent made no objection.

On the morning of the long-looked-for day Margaret came into my room to say good-by. She was dressed in a new print her hair was neatly braided, and she sported a straw hat Miss Waring had given her. As she stood there holding a small brother with each hand, she looked for once almost like other girls.

"Keep an eye on ma, please," she said, in a beseeching tone, "and don't let her give the baby a teaspoonful of paragoric without any water, as she did to Bob, here, and almost strangled him. She isn't used to taking care of children, you know. My dear baby never gives a bit of trouble, though, to anybody, he is so good!"

I promised to do as she wished, and she left the house. Three times during the day did I go over to Mrs. Rea's room, ostensibly to offer my services, but really to see what she was about.

She was looking very important and bustling around, the first time, with baby in her arms.

The second time she received me coldly. Baby was on a sofa near the fire, and she was reading. The interruption was evidently unwelcome.

On my third entrance I was surprised to find her gone, and the baby lying on the hearth, apparently badly burnt about the face, as I saw to my unspeakable horror when I picked it up.

Mrs. Rea afterward explained that the child was fast asleep, and she had stepped over to the rectory to get the pattern of a lovely mantilla she had admired in church the Sunday previous.

As for Margaret, when she was told the news, she gave one shriek and fainted dead away. As soon as she was able to sit up, she took the little thing to her room and there nursed it with frantic tenderness day and night, until it was quite well again.

Happily the injuries, though serious, were not as great as I at first had feared.

I did my best to atone for my share of what seemed an awful crime,—though I really was blamed by no one. And I grew more attached to Margaret every day, as I watched her devotion to the sick child,—a child herself, but as capable and thoughtful as though she had been a woman of forty.

I discovered, too, that she had a poetical and imaginative side to her character. She was passionately fond of reading, and had devoured the few books that had come in her way with the greatest eagerness.

By the time my sick friend had regained her health, and my summons home had come, I had so interested my family in Margaret, that my eldest brother offered to give her a good education. I laid the matter before her parents who were both delighted, but Margaret would not listen to it for a moment.

"Educate me!" she exclaimed, in amazement.

"Gracious mercy! You've done this!" turning to me a grateful face). "What a good man your brother must be! I'de like it of all things. It would be nice to learn about everything—but," and she hesitated,—"I suppose I couldn't take the baby and the boys?"

I shook my head and smiled. Her face fell, but presently she smiled in response.

"Well, when the children are big, and ma gets well, and Aunt Stubbs don't have to take boarders anymore, I'll get some books and study by myself."

I threw no cold water upon the millennial programme, but I wrote home about it, and the result was an arrangement that went into effect the following year. A servant was hired to attend to some of Margaret's many duties, and she spent part of every day at the best school in the village.

The morning I left the Stubbs mansion I found by my plate at breakfast a bunch of daisies tied with a coarse twine, and an untidy brown-paper package containing a battered blue and-gilt copy of Tom Hood's poems. This had been left at the house by some summer boarder, and had long been considered a gem of Margaret's collection. I carried away a blurred vision of a queer, pathetic little figure that will never leave me.

For some years after I wrote to the child at intervals, but got no response—polite correspondence being not much in her line. My brothers got occasional reports from her teacher, who spoke in high terms of his protege's intelligence and industry,—and then came a long period in which we heard nothing.

I was looking out of the window one morning last winter, when a carriage drove up and a lady got out, and rung the bell and was admitted. She no sooner saw me than she rushed forward, took both hands and kissed me.

This proceeding was eminently calculated to take my breath away, but judge of my surprise when I found that this stranger was Margaret grown up, grown younger, prettier, happier, than I ever could have believed possible! Margaret whom I only remembered as laying the cloth, cleaning the grates nursing, sewing sweeping, toiling, and moiling, now richly-clad, perfectly ladylike in voice and manner, happily married, and mistress of a beautiful home.

It was soon all explained. Will Brooks had come to Deerfield and boarded in the neighborhood. He had seen, and wonderful to say, learned to care for Margaret, and married her, and had taken not only her but hers, into his big house and heart.

The boys were all at school. Aunt Stubbs was dead. Perverse fates had made of "ma" a confirmed invalid just when a carriage in which endless visiting might have been done was placed at her disposal.

"Poor pa," had made a vow—and kept it.

She was going to New York to join Will, she said, and would stop to show him to us as she came back, and he knew all about us, and was as grateful as could be for all our kindness, and so on for two hours.

My brother was away from home, a fact which we both regretted.

It was delightful to see, off the stage, such poetical justice done, and a harvest of happiness as richly reaped as it had been richly deserved.

The following week I got a beautiful pearl ring from Tiffany's "with Margaret's love and gratitude" on the card accompanying it, and I know my brother was not ill-pleased by a letter he got at the same time, although he passed it to me across the table without a word.

F. C. Baylor.

THE CURE BY PRAYER.

Details of the Cure of the Rev. Frank Ward of Augusta, Me.

From the Augusta, Me. Journal, April 4.

Almost everybody in Augusta has heard of Elder Frank Ward, a minister of the Christian church, residing on the Togus road, a distance of two miles from the city. On the 25th of October last he cut a terrible gash in his left ankle while chopping wood, the axe entering the bones of the leg and severing several cords and arteries. As a result he was very low and a sufferer the entire winter. At times Mr. Ward would be irrational and his mind would be wandering. So weak was he that all winter long he sat up but two half hours, excepting to have his bed made. Shortly before the healing his appetite failed him, and he slept but six hours during the past week. To make the case still worse neuralgia set in: Nearly everyone had given him over to die. On the 1st of March he had trouble around the heart and bad convulsions. On coming out of them Mr. Ward stated that he had received a dispatch from God which said that he should be healed on the 25th of March at 3 o'clock p. m. being just five months to a day and an hour from the time the cut was received; also, that at the same hour he should arise from his couch and walk from the same to the kitchen door, a distance of eight feet. He told his attendants to take the medicine away; that the Lord Jesus Christ had taken his case in hand, and it was for God's glory. Sunday, the 25th of March, came. He could only take half a teaspoonful of water at a time; his extremities were cold. About 3.30 o'clock, p m. people began to gather, until 28 were present. Shortly before 4 o'clock Elder Ward requested several of the brothers to put on his clothing, which was done. Then the hymn, "The Great Physician now is near," was sung, and the eighteenth chapter of First Kings, commencing with the twenty-first verse, was read. Following this, Friends minister Phebe Wadsworth, of this city, offered prayer, also Mrs. Stewart. On his request he was raised from his reclining position by brothers present. Before leaving his bed his breath became natural, and he became perfectly calm. Then, at precisely four o'clock, Mr. Ward arose from his bed, stood up, the first time for five months, and walked to the door but very little lame. Here, he says, the Lord told him to walk back to the bed. Again, at the same command, he walked to the door and back again. On returning the last time he took hold of one corner of the bed and lifted it bodily from the floor, so that a caster dropped out. Then sitting down on his couch the heretofore bedridden man shouted "Glory to God!" again and again—a little remarkable from the fact that he had not spoken above a whisper for two months and a half. At supper time our friend walked to the table, sat down and ate a hearty meal, and in the evening sang a hymn. At night he lay down to slumber, and slept perfectly sound all night long, the first natural sleep for five months. In the morning Mr. Ward arose, dressed himself, went to the door and shouted praises to God, so that the neighbors were aroused across the street. Since March 25, the day of the miraculous healing, the Elder has been up and walking about seemingly as smart as ever, and repeatedly offering thanks to God.

The Old Way and the New.

From the Springfield Republican.

There is a sermon to be picked out of the failure of Williston, Knight & Co., which was caused by the embezzlement of H. Williston Knight, a son of ex-Lieut. Gov. H. G. Knight, who has fled to Europe, carrying with him possibly $100,000 of the firm's money. This was the oldest and largest button making firm in the county, successors to the late Samuel Williston of Easthampton and honorable memory, who gave away a million dollars to various causes during his lifetime, and left nearly as much more to the seminary which bears his name and to Amherst College. From the small beginning of his wife's handiwork, and the employing of women in the neighborhood to cover buttons, up to the invention of special machinery and the building of factories, the employment of many people and the exercise of a liberal public spirit; through these steps the late Mr. Williston won his way to fortune and public esteem by careful methods and austere fidelity. He was the embodiment of honest New England thrift, and in the disposition of his wealth he was still a conscientious steward, true always to honor and the higher ideals.

The business which gave Samuel Williston his start in life and from which the bulk of his property was accumulated, has lived after him until now serious disaster has overtaken those who succeed him in it. Why is this? For the answer we have not far to search. Horatio G. Knight was trained by Samuel Williston in his ways of doing business, but the next generation adopted methods and practices which ran counter to the old-fashioned New England ideals. H. Williston Knight, son of the ex-lieutenant governor, brought about a departure from the honorable traditions and safe methods of Mr. Williston. He lived at New York and his ideas of "life" did not tally with the pious ways of that fine old man who had reared a Christian home, given liberally "to support the gospel," and had money to spend in founding an academy and fostering a great college. The young blood was hot and the flashing life of the big city yielded it abundant opportunities for pleasure and folly. Young Knight cut loose from the dull old theories which had encased the founder of a prosperous business, he was sharp enough to get the upper hand of his father in the control of affairs, and he lived full upon the crest of that wave which bears so many young New England men on a merry race to the devil. He became "a well known character about town," spent money freely and "particularly affected the society of fast actresses." The end of all this will surprise no one familiar with the story.

An Old Postmaster General.

The Washington Star has the following: "Judge Lawrenson, the veteran notary of the postoffice department, who has sworn in twenty postmaster generals and served under twenty-seven, in talking to a reporter, said that the venerable Joseph Burrows, one of the earliest officers of the general postoffice, related to him the following incident: "One morning Postmaster General Meigs called me, and, handing me a letter, said, "Mr. Burrows, please take this letter up to the president. It is my resignation." I was greatly surprised at this, but proceeded on his errand. At the White House I found President Monroe in a pleasant mood, and handed him the letter. The president read it, and then said, "Mr. Burrows, please return this letter to the postmaster general with my compliments, and tell him when I want his resignation I will send for it." I then returned with the message."

Herbert Spencer's ill-health causes his friends more anxiety than ever.

PENITENTIAL.

SHE.

We shall live to repent—
Prithee heed, love, my warning—
If we marry in Lent,
We shall live to repent.
For if I should consent,
The old proverb's truth scorning,
We should live to repent.
Prithee heed, love, my warning.

HE.

But since all should repent
Let's repent, love, together.
It is proper in Lent
That we all should repent.
Nay, then, sweetheart, consent,
In this sad Lenten weather;
Since we all should repent,
Let's repent, love, together!
—Eleanor Putman in Boston Courier.

"A LOVE OF A BONNET."

"Oh, I want to go! I want to go so much!" said Ella Haskell to herself. "And to think that I must stay at home just for want of a bonnet! It is too bad. I declare it is. I might just as well bought one last week when I went to town, but I thought the fashions were not settled yet. I can't wear black velvet with a blue muslin. And it's the nicest picnic we've had. Oh, dear!"

"A letter, Ell! I've been to the post-office to get 'em. And rice and raisins for a pudding!" shouted little Haskell, tossing a white envelope upon his sisters bureau as he rushed past her door.

"From Cousin Hester," said Ella, glancing at the envelope. "Full of brag as usual, I suppose? What airs she did give herself while she was here, to be sure! All because her father has made a little more money than 'pa has. I wonder she isn't ashamed to write."

However, she opened the letter at once, and sat down to read it. It opened thus:

DEAR ELLA,—I find I have left my bonnet box behind me. I put it on the upper shelf of the closet in my room; and as there was no occasion for anything but my hat, and the bonnet was really too handsome to wear on ordinary occasions, I never looked at it again. Please send it the first opportunity.

Ella read no more. The letter dropped out of her hand. She flew out of her room, and into the spare bedroom that had been given to her cousin during her visit, and there, upon the upper shelf, she found a box, which, being taken down and opened, revealed a dainty bonnet of palest blue satin, with delicate feathers to match, and two pale pink crushed roses daintily perched upon the crown—a bonnet that bore upon its lining the signature of a Parisian milliner.

"The most beautiful bonnet I ever saw!" cried Ella.

As she spoke she perched it lightly on her head, saw that it became her, and on the instant was overcome by temptation.

"If I could only borrow it and wear it at the picnic!" she whispered.

She caught up the hand-glass and looked at her profile. It was the most charming view of her face.

"I will," she added. "Didn't she borrow my blue veil and wear it entirely out, and lose my silver thimble, and tuck up the curtains of her room so that they had to be done over again as soon as she was gone? And it cannot do much harm to a bonnet to wear it once very carefully."

And Ella sat down at once to write a little note of acceptance to the young man who had "requested the pleasure of her company."

"Going?" said Mrs. Haskell, lifting her eyebrows is surprise. "Well, I hope you'll enjoy yourself; but will you feel comfortable in your old bonnet?"

"Well I'll manage somehow, 'ma,'" said Ella, not daring to meet her mother's eye for she knew what her opinion would have been about her borrowing a handsome bonnet in that fashion; and the problem she was now solving was how to conceal the fact that she wore it from the members of the family. The only plan that occurred to her was to cover it with gramma's big brown veil, which she borrowed for the purpose, receiving many injunctions not to tear or lose it.

Silas Perkins came in his trap to the door at the proper hour, and Ella ran out of the house and entered the vehicle rather hastily, with her head apparently enveloped in a snuff colored turban.

Out of sight of the porch, Ella unpinned the snuff-colored veil and, and sat beside Silas Perkins in a blue and rose tinted bonnet that took his breath away with admiration.

In fact, it was the sight of that bonnet, and the pretty face under it, and the tints of gold it brought out in the waving hair, that made Silas forget that his horse Napoleon would not bear the whip, and gave him a graceful flick upon his neck, whereupon Napoleon at once asserted his independence by running away. The road was smooth, and in the course of a quarter of an hour, as Silas declared, he brought that horse to his senses. The actual fact was that Napoleon grew tired of running and moderated his pace. But meanwhile a dreadful thing had happened. The branch of a tree which grazed the vehicle in passing had whipped away that dainty Paris bonnet, which weighed next to nothing, and Ella, as she clutched the back of her seat in terror for her life, was utterly unaware of the fact. In fact, the scene of the picnic was reached before either of the occupants of the vehicle were aware of what had occurred.

Meantime Aunty Wheeler, whose house faced the road, had seen the runaway, and noticed the accident to the bonnet; and had sent her grandson, Peter, to take it from the oak bough. After waiting at her door for an hour and a half she concluded that either Ella was killed or had gone where she lost her bonnet, and returned to her kitchen.

"Carry the bonnet home to Mrs. Haskell's Peter," said she." "Say that Ella lost it, but don't say that she was run away with, for there's no need of frightening her ma without cause. Ella is just hity-tity enough not to know whether her bonnet is on her head or off it."

Peter, a shy, white-headed child, obeyed with with sulky reluctance. He carried the bonnet to the house, and greatly disliking explanations and questions, performed his errand by poking it in at an open window under which a table happened to stand. It was the spare bedroom window, and five minutes after Nancy, the new servant, came into the room to wash that very window. She found the bonnet on a chair, and being a tidy soul, opened the closet and put it into the bonnet-box which stood there, shutting down the cover. Half an hour from that time the spare bed-room had resumed its usual condition of shadowed order.

As for poor Ella, what she suffered no one knew. The picnic was one long misery to her. She thought of nothing but the lost bonnet. If she could have forgotten it, Silas would not have permitted the oblivion, for he talked about it constantly, and the fact that Ella Haskell was run away with and had lost her bonnet, was the topic of the day. Nobody found the lost treasure, of course. And it so happened that during the afternoon Aunty Wheeler was sent for in her capacity of nurse, by a certain Mrs. Jerkins, who lived twenty miles away, and that she did not return to her own home for three good months. Therefore there was no comfort for Ella on her home-coming, and nothing remained for her but full confession. Solemn scenes ensued. Correspondence commenced between the two matrons. Ella had the mortification of knowing that her cousin knew she had borrowed her bonnet because she had no nice one of her own. And horror fell upon the Haskell family when, having insisted on paying for the bonnet, they heard that it cost fifteen dollars.

Ella "did" with her last winter's dress that year, and very shabby it grew before spring, and with spring came a visit from Cousin Hester, who, much against her will was sent to her uncle's by her father every year. More airs, more graces than ever. A large trunk, or rather larger trunks, and more extensive boasting. Ella conducted her relative to the spare bedroom, fresh with its new curtains, and the girl began at once, as Ella had declared she knew she would.

"There's my bonnet-box. Dear me, how did you lose the bonnet without knowing it? You never thought of the long pin. Here it is in the cover. That cost five shillings; it has an enamelled head. I wonder who picked it up. Why, Ella, where did you find it?"

"I never found it," replied Ella, snappishly, "and as 'ma paid for it, I think we may as well drop the subject."

"But here it is," said Hester.

"Here what is?" asked Ella.

"The bonnet," said Hester.

And there it was, indeed, as Ella saw on looking in. Fresh in tint and dainty in shape as ever. How it came there was a mystery doomed never to be unravelled.

The new servant had long before "given sauce" and been dismissed; and Aunty Wheeler had never found time to "slip over to Mrs. Haskell's" in her brief sojourns at home.

Mrs. Haskell declared that Ella never put it on at all; but Silas Perkins, now her accepted lover, remembered the blue satin and crushed roses too well to admit of that explanation. No spiritualists were on hand, and Ella felt the situation beyond her. But she had suffered too much for that bonnet.

"Ma," she said eagerly, "you paid for that bonnet. I went without my winter dress for it. It is mine."

"Well, yes, so it seems to me," said Mrs. Haskell.

"I'm sure I don't want last year's bonnet," said Hester, scornfully.

"Very well; let nobody approach me," said Ella, seizing the tongs which stood near a small fire in the open fireplace.

She left the sitting-room in which this conversation occurred, and returned, bearing the bonnet before her between the tongs.

"There!" she said, depositing it in the midst of the flames. "It is mine, and that is what I choose to do with it."

Nobody stirred. The satin blazed, the flowers crisped to tinder, the feathers smelled as burning feathers will.

"I never knew you had such a temper, Ella," said her mother; but Ella was happy for the first time since she had lost her cousin's bonnet.

A Snake Charmer's Narrow Escape From a Python.

A thrilling incident happened in Forepaugh's circus yesterday afternoon, while Nala Damajante, the Hindoo snake charmer, was going through her performance of handling half-a-dozen squirming pythons. It was all in the twinkling of an eye, and scarcely a dozen persons in the great audience were aware that Damajante had for a moment been in deadly peril. She had finished the wonderful act of walking about the raised platform with six snakes coiled like a living head-dress over her forehead, and had taken the huge python, whose weight is ninety pounds and length twelve feet, from its box, and threw it across her shoulder. As she had done with the other snakes, Damajante grasped the powerful creature a few inches back of the head. Although the air was damp and chilly, the python appeared possessed of more than usual activity. It unwound its sinuous length from Damajante's body and quickly coiled about the upper part of her chest and throat. To those nearest the performer, the muscles of the snake could be distinctly seen working beneath the spotted skin. Suddenly the reptile gave an angry hiss and darted forth its quivering tongue, and almost at the same moment the coil about the woman's throat was tightened. Damajante's agent, who was standing near the entrance to the elephant house, appeared to know that there was a possibility of something of the kind taking place, and was keeping a keen eye on the performance. He started forward quickly but quietly, so as not to alarm the audience, and had got half way down the race track, when Damajante, who had already realized her great danger, succeeded in untwisting the tale end of the snake from her body. The middle and most powerful part of the python was still about her throat, and the pressure was increasing. She was very pale but thoroughly calm. The head of the python, hissing horribly, was still grasped in her right hand. Damajante, with remarkable nerve, managed to free her left arm, and in another instant had, with all the strength she possessed in both hands, unwrapped the writhing necklace from her throat. She placed her dangerous pet back in its box, bowed, and retired.—Philadelphia Press.

Peter Cooper's Sympathy for the Poor.

During the winters of 1874-5, 1875-6 and 1876-7 the sufferings of the poor in New York city, from privation, cold and want of employment were unprecedented in the history of the metropolis. Every day during these long winters, from three o'clock in the afternoon until 6.30, Mr. Peter Cooper sat in his office or library on Lexington avenue, and no one, however shabby in dress was refused admission. On the table before him were piled hundreds of newly coined half-dollars and piles of one-dollar greenbacks, and these piles were replenished every hour by the servant in attendance. His rule was to give every applicant half a dollar in any event, and if the case seemed to be a specially urgent one, the douceur was doubled, with a request either to write a history of the case, have it authenticated by some clergyman or other authority, and send it in for further consideration. As early as 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon crowds of poverty-stricken people—men and women of every nationality and position in life—might be seen gathered in front of Lexington avenue residence, and the amount expended often amounted to $200 in a single day, irrespective of the special cases that were more carefully inquired into, and in which special aid was given. Most of the applicants were strangers, and many, of course, were downright frauds. But the old man proceeded upon the principle that it is better to be deceived by many than to deny one deserving sufferer. He could afford, he used to say, to give half a dollar to anybody who asked for it, irrespective of the merits of the applicant, and time did not permit him to inquire too minutely into the circumstances. His heaviest week during any season aggregated $1,500.

The wife of General Diaz is nineteen years old, but wears her high honors gracefully.

The late Surgeon-General Barnes left all his property to his [illegible] whom he made his sole executrix.

THE FLANEUR.

I love all sights of earth and skies,
From flowers that glow to stars that shine;
The comet and the penny show,
All curious things, above, below,
Hold each in turn my wandering eyes;
I claim the Christian Pagan's line,
Humani nihil,—even so,—
And is not human life divine?

When soft the western breezes blow,
And strolling youths meet sauntering maids,
I love to watch the stirring shades
Beneath the Vallombrosa shades
Our much-enduring elms bestow;
The vender and his rhetoric's flow,
That lambent stream of liquid lies;
The bait he dangles from his line,
The gudgeon and his gold-washed prize.
I halt before the blazoned sign
That bids me linger to admire
The drama time can never tire,
The little hero of the hunch,
With iron arm and soul of fire,
And will that works his fierce desire,—
Untamed, unscared, unconquered Punch!
My ear a pleasing torture finds
In tones the withered sibyl grinds,—
The dame sans merci's broken strain,
Whom I erewhile, perchance, have known,
When Orleans filled the Bourbon throne,
A siren singing by the Seine.

But most I love the tube that spies
The orbs celestial in their march;
That shows the comet as it whisks
Its tail across the planets' disks,
As if to blind their blood-shot eyes;
Or wheels so close against the sun
We tremble at the thought of risks
Our little spinning ball may run,
To pop like corn that children parch,
From summer something overdone,
And roll, a cinder, through the skies.

—*O. W. Holmes in May Atlantic.*

THE COLONEL.

Few families could be in more desperate straits as to money matters than the Dilloways were, and in few could the fact have been taken with more diversity of opinion. There was Mamma Dilloway, a stately, gray-haired matron, who felt so wronged by circumstances as to be on the edge of a quarrel with the universe. There was Margaret, the beauty, who was in too miserable health to care about money matters, and passed the day on the sofa in languor and indifference. There was Kate, whose situation as a teacher was the mainstay of the house. There were the younger ones, Ethel and Fred and Harry, on whom the world was just beginning to cast a shadow, whose appetites and whose legs grew with every day beyond the bounds of provisions and trousers. And there was Brooks, the proud and suffering eldest son, whose beginning had all come to naught—who cursed poverty as it had cursed him; and there was Maria, the other daughter, who was not a beauty, but who, nevertheless, had that quality of absorbing and reflecting sunshine which brings sunshine into shadow, and who rather relished the tussle with their wants, and always expected victory.

It seemed to Mamma Dilloway, on the morning that Brooks was summoned to Colorado to take the books of an old friend who had fallen ill, that now the worst had come and she should never see her son again.

"On the contrary, mamma," said Maria, who was performing a pas seul, "the universe, you must think, is not such a very ill-managed affair after all. Perhaps we couldn't do better ourselves. King David was quite right," she said, pausing in her waltz. "The dance is the expression of joy, and just now, I'm sure, of religious joy; for if ever anybody was thankful—"

"Maria!" exclaimed her mother.

"You know, mamma, you're as glad as I—"

"I don't know any such short-sighted thing," said Mrs. Dilloway. "Colorado is a long way off and mining life is very rough, and mines are very uncertain, and if Brooks falls ill while alone there with nobody—"

"Just the way Clever Alice reasoned. I'll tell you what, mamma, I'll go with him. Mrs. Byrnes offered me enough for grandma's cashmere shawl to pay my way, and I need an outing, and may find something to do myself."

And before Mrs. Dilloway fairly knew what had happened, Brooks and Maria were on their westward way, having left the whole family aghast at the vision of loneliness, oppressed with anxiety, and wretched with something like grief. They could scarcely have told you how they dragged on an existence through the first dreary weeks. The weather fitted with their feelings, and nothing broke the monotony of their trouble.

"You'll have to come back, Maria," wrote Kate. "The house is getting so damp with mamma's tears that the walls will mildew presently. Margaret, too, turns her face to the back of the sofa, and the tears roll down, one by one, for dreariness. The gloom has even infected Ethel, whose dolls are always going to funerals. There seems to be nothing to do, nothing to expect, nowhere to go. My quarter hasn't yet been paid, and we have short commons, I can tell you. The table emphasizes our low spirits three times a day; but mamma will have it set if there is only potatoes and milk. You were all the life and comfort we had, and now you are gone. But you have had your outing now, and unless you want me to go to an insane asylum you will have to come home and leave Brooks to his fate."

The answer to this letter was of a fortnight's later date. "Come home, indeed," said Maria, "when I'm having the first good time in my life! Such a new and strange life, too! Such an atmosphere, and such scenery—a world of pictures. I suppose you think of us in a desert; but can you muster a dozen superb young Sauls, Englishmen and others, every morning with galloping across country, every evening with music and dancing? You know, so many English of the first water come over to hunt the buffalo and some to take up land for ranches. There is a Mr. Cholmondeley, and Captain Arundel and his sister, and Mr. and Mrs. Cecil, and I don't know how many others, first and last—a new one always turning up. So you see the time passes quite differently from time at home, where you so seldom see a marrying man that, when you do, you think he belongs to another species. Oh, and I must not forget the colonel! Now, what do you think of a real British nobleman, of a family titled since the conqueror—or is it the flood? Colonel Sir Guy Temple! Perfectly charming, and rich beyond calculation—tin mines in Cornwall. I think we shall name the mine for him. By the way, didn't Brooks write you that he has a little mine himself! He has given me half of it!"

And so the letter ran on, and great cheer it brought into that dull place where it was read.

"The colonel," said Mrs. Dilloway reflectively, as Maria knew she would: "Col. Sir Guy Temple. Those old titles think more of themselves than half the ducal houses in the realm. I didn't suppose any but the prince of Wales owned tin mines in Cornwall, though. I wonder if Maria's dresses—"

"Oh, they don't need dresses, mamma, in that life—"

"Not need dresses, Margaret!" cried.

"I mean, mamma, her riding dress, that she made from the waterproof, you remember, is as good as a velvet court-train would be in London."

"Poor Maria isn't really pretty," soliloquized Mrs. Dilloway; "but that's the way things go. What a pity, Margaret, that you couldn't have gone out with Brooks!"

"Oh, Maria's brightness is just as good for her as beauty," said Kate.

"If she only could be comfortably established! That would help all the rest, too. It's too good to hope for, though, in this family."

"Well, perhaps she will be. She certainly has a chance."

And somehow the gray weather was not quite so gray to Mrs. Dilloway and her daughters; it half seemed to them as if the cloud might be about to lift, and in the vague sense of unconjectured possibilities, Mrs. Dilloway felt rich enough to call in a ragged urchin and make him neat with an outfit of Fred's and Harry's cast-off garments that had already been patched and darned into another color.

"We are just in from a long gallop," another letter of Maria's ran. "The wind is giving me quite a color. I shall turn out pretty before you know it. There are some folks who seem to think I am already. The air is so clear you think you are on wings. I wish Margaret were here. I really think it would do her good. It would do her good, too, to have a little of this gay life. It really enlarges and opens your horizon. Mrs. Cecil now has yatched up under the Midnight Sun. When she tells me about it I feel as if I had, too. She has told me all about the Temple Gardens in Cornwall, Sir Guy's place—you were so interested in my mention of him that I will tell you—running down to the shore and quenching all their flaming blossoms in the silver wash of the sea there. A fine old Elizabethan place, the mansion is, she says, ivy-covered, with all its quadrangles and courts and wings and stacked chimneys and stables. On the walls of the long hall every Lady Temple, one after the other, for how many hundred years I can't say, makes room for the next one. Think of hanging up your picture there, to look out on the world long after your eyes are dust in their sockets! There are some haunted diamonds in the family, too. Did you ever hear of such a thing? Along the year of the marriage of the heir they blaze like bonfires, with a white light far eclipsing their real luster; and just before the death of a Temple they blaze again with a baleful red torchlight, and then are dull and ordinary diamonds, not particularly well cut. Mrs. Cecil hinted to me that they were blazing like comets when Sir Guy sent them to the banker's just before he sailed. Sir Guy is very democratic, and doesn't like titles—almost ready to drop his own, and would if the others would. He told Mrs. Cecil if ever she met him in America to call him plain colonel, and she promised. But she told me all about him. She used to think he would marry Miss Arundel, her sister. Miss Arundel is very pretty, and blushes like a peach when you speak to her."

"People get intimate so quickly in such places," said Kate.

"A great piece of folly," said Mamma Dilloway, at this point of the letter. "To think of dropping his father's title—a title won centuries ago. These democratic notions! As for my opinion, there is something in the stability of the British government that more than compensates for the differences in caste. And as for those differences," said Mrs. Dilloway, looking out the window and over the rainy fields, pausing a moment to think of the contrast between such an outlook and that of Sir Guy Temple's gardens, "I will admit that it always was irksome to me to shake hands with the tradespeople."

"Oh, mamma, mamma!" cried Kate. "When you know how glad we would be this minute if Fred had a place with the grocer!"

"I don't know anybody, Kate," said Mrs. Dilloway severely, "who has the faculty you have of obtruding the vulgarity of every day upon the Ideal. If the contemplation of the marriage of your sister with a British nobleman affords me pleasure, I don't see why you should interfere with it, especially as we should then all go and live with her, and become English people ourselves, to all intents and purposes. Lady Temple—Lady Temple—" and then, as she saw the girls laughing, she broke into a merry laugh herself—the first laugh that that had been seen on her face for years, let it be said.

In the week before a fresh letter came the Dilloway family had nearly worn the last to shreds. But at length Mamma Dilloway tore open another, and having learned that Brooks was well, had nearly cleared up the books, and was busy with his interest in the operations out there, ran hastily into his gossip.

"What does she mean about those operations?" she asks, looking back with a second thought.

"Oh, the little mine he happened on, don't you recollect? when he first went out; great piece of good luck, Maria said; doesn't come to one in a thousand. That may make our fortune yet."

"If we wait for a Colorado mine to make our fortunes," began Mrs. Dilloway, with majesty.

"We might as well make them ourselves," said Kate. "Come, come, mamma—the news about Col. Sir Guy Temple?"

"Col. Sir Guy Temple," said Mrs. Dilloway solemnly, "is engaged to marry your sister Maria."

It seemed to Kate as if a voice has added, "Let us pray." And there was a dead silence for a moment or two.

"I feel," said their mother, "that it is too tremendous an event to read about in our usual light way. But it is not the Englishman, it is not the title, it is not the place by the Cornish sea—I would rather, really rather, there were none of that about it at all. I would, on the whole, rather give her to one of our own countrymen. In spite of things I may have said, I can see that this may separate us more widely than distance or the sea; I shall find it hard to surrender her; and so will you. All that gives a tinge of sadness to the joy. But it is a comfort, an unspeakable comfort, to think that even one of my children is to be established in ease and safety. I could prefer it were that little mine developed into wealth, that would let her and Brooks have all they wanted, and let us still have them. But it is a great deal to be grateful for, as it is. It doesn't strike her so, though, at all. You will see that she treats it in rather a frivolous way. But that is natural to youth and joy, I suppose." And in spite of her little speech, Mamma Dilloway's face was wreathed with smiles as she read:

"Well, to come to something really important. You remember, of course, all I have written you from time to time about Col. Sir Guy Temple, who has served in India and has the Victoria cross, and all that? Well, he is going home to England. Perhaps he is tired of buffalo hunting, perhaps he has brought down better game. At any rate, he will take his wife with him. Mamma, I never was so surprised. But I must wait till I see you. And I don't really feel as if I had told you anything about the Colonel, after all. It would be difficult to say how much I am interested; how enchanting it all is! What a different life I see before me—immense riches, honors, troops of friends—and all as much yours as mine, dear people at home. But I shall see you soon."

Mrs. Dilloway went about treading on air. What matter that the roof leaked, and the rain ran down the walls? It was merely a frescoing there. What matter that the milkman dunned a second time, and said he would not ask a third? She hoped he wouldn't. What had seemed unendurable three months ago she could laugh at now; three months more, six months more, and there would come an end to all these bitter experiences. The fact of Maria's being well married would marry off all the other girls; and even were her husband parsimonious, what Maria could spare from her pin money would put them beyond want any more. The sun had come out, the landscape was bathed in beauty, life smiled, all the world seemed propitious—the universe was really better managed than she had thought. Mrs. Dilloway retrimmed her bonnet and went to church with her good spirits, feeling in a thankful mood. It was pleasant to see the neighbors—smiling at one and bowing to another; it put the neighbors in mind of her, too; and they came to see her that week, and the next, and made it more cheerful than it had been for months. She hinted mysteriously at Maria's good fortune, but was not sure that she ought to commit herself. Good friends, good fortune and good feeling all gave her a sensation resembling the happiness she used to know; she radiated it on Margaret and the rest till you would never have dreamed it was the tear-sodden family of which Maria and Brooks took leave in the gray of the morning a dozen weeks ago.

"I have been darkly hinting at good fortune," wrote Maria in her last letter.

"I'm sure I don't know what she means by 'darkly hinting,'" said her mother. "It was all plain enough to me."

"Go on, go on, mamma!"

"'I have been darkly hinting at good fortune, and see how you read the riddle. Give me Mamma Dilloway for a good guesser. The sphinx would sink in the sands before her. How much interest you have taken in the matter from the first! What do you suppose Sir Guy Temple could have seen in me? Do you imagine he is marrying me for my beauty? How many ideas you have about the wedding! But don't you incline to a quiet one always? Are you going to call me 'My lady,' mamma, and treat me with great respect? Sir Guy Temple or no Sir Guy Temple—after all, the colonel has great charms for me—my dearest, sweetest people at home, I shall always be your Maria.'"

"Maria will always be frivolous and a little incoherent," half sighed Mrs. Dilloway, yet with the feeling that a Lady Temple could afford to be frivolous and incoherent—Lady Temple of Temple Gardens, Cornwall, whose Elizabethan mansion was encircled with flowers and seas; and she saw her daughter dressed out in the haunted diamonds, saw her portrait hanging in the ancient hall, and she washed her cups and saucers that morning with sighs of satisfaction over the divine compensations of this life.

She was rubbing the last plating off the spoons—the real silver had gone long ago to the melter's—with the old bit of chamois cloth, and singing gently to herself, when she looked up at the slamming door, and a vision of splendor that took her breath away—Maria, in broad hat and feathers, making her really attractive, with her black hair and blue eyes, and in a dress that was all one sparkle of jet to her mother's bewildered eyes, glistening and dancing like a windy midnight full of stars. The next moment chamois and spoons were whirling in a cloud of whirling whiting, and Maria was kissing her mother's cheeks and chin and mouth and forehead.

"Oh, you dear, silly little Mamma Dilloway!" cries Maria. "Are you glad to see me?" And have you really guessed all this time what has happened?"

"Happened!" cried Mamma Dilloway. "Have you married without waiting to come home?" quite prepared, however to forgive her if she had. "Where is your husband, then? Where is Sir Guy Temple? I should like to see him."

"Sir Guy Temple? So should I. I never did."

"You—never—did!"

"No, indeed. Mrs. Cecil knew him. I didn't."

"You—didn't! Then how—then where—are you crazy, Maria? Has your good fortune turned your head? If you never saw Sir Guy Temple, if you don't know him, how in the world are you married to him?"

"I'm not."

"Are you going to marry him?" with ominous calmness.

"I am not going to marry him or anybody else. But I am going to do something much pleasanter. I am going to sit down here the mistress of as much money as I want; and so are you, and so are all the rest of us; money that will make our old place an Eden, and educate the boys as well as all the Sir Guy Temples that were ever born!"

"Maria," said Mrs. Dilloway, in a sepulchral voice that came from the depths into which she had fallen in her new despair, "I can't believe a word you say!"

"Oh, yes, you can, mamma. The Colonel has made us all rich—really rich. The Colonel, you know, is Brooks' mine. I was so interested in it all—it was so enchanting—but I didn't dare at first to tell you very much about him for fear of disappointment. And when I found from your letters that you were taking my casual mention of Sir Guy Temple with such roseate ideas, I thought I would just lead you along to pass the time till we found out where we were."

"Maria! A child of mine—"

"If we panned out poorly I meant to let you down gently, and you would have been beguiled of some melancholy, you see, anyway. If otherwise, you wouldn't need any letting down. And he has, mamma, oh, the Colonel has—"

"Maria, I don't understand you. How am I to believe this, if I am not to believe that? You are now giving me to understand that Brooks' little mine has lifted us out of poverty and distress. This morning you gave me to understand that you were to marry Sir Guy Temple."

"I never did, mamma. You gave yourself to understand so."

"When you said you were going back to England with Sir Guy Temple as his wife?"

"I never said so, mamma. Mrs. Cecil said he was going to take a wife back with him when he came up from Arizona. I didn't say it was I. And I didn't say it was Miss Arundel, although she did. But Mrs. Cecil is a humbug, and I think she was playing off on me."

"And what did you mean about the wedding?" gasped Mrs. Dilloway.

"Oh, that was something you took for granted, you see. But when I give you Brooks' word for it, in a check signed, sealed and delivered, that he has sold out his interest in the Colonel mine for more than $500,000, and has divided it, share and share alike, among us all, you'll believe that? So you thought to see me in the haunted diamonds? I'll tell you what, mamma," tilting back her mother's chin and kissing her thin lips, "no more tears in those eyes, remember! I'll tell you what, I'll haunt Mrs. Byrnes if she doesn't sell me back grandma's cashmere shawl! Sir Guy Temple? For my part—do you remember what Mrs. Prigg said to Mrs. Gamp about Mrs. Harris, mamma? 'I don't believe there's no sich person!'"

WHO DID IT?

"Who made those marks?" asks stern papa,
"Who's pencil is to blame?"
The wall is spoilt—"Come, children, here"—
He calls them each by name,
But not a child has seen the marks;
Each "guesses" 'twas some other.
"We'll find this out," persists papa,
"I'll go and ask your mother."

But she knows nothing of the mark
(Made since the day began),
And quite determined to find out,
She asks each little man.
Then guiltily George lifts his eyes,
And whispers loud, "Mamma,
I dess I know who made those marks-
I dess it was papa!"

TALES FOR TODDLERS.

Where Tom Found His Manners.

Tom's father was a rich man, and Tom lived in a large house in the country. He had a pony and many other pets, and wore fine clothes. Tom was very proud of all the fine things his father's money bought. He began to think that being rich was better than being good. He grew very rude, and was cross to the servants. Once he kicked Towser; but the dog growled, and Tom was afraid to kick him again.

One day when Tom was playing in the yard he saw a boy standing by the gate. He was ragged and dirty, his hat was torn, and his feet were bare. But he had a pleasant face. In one hand he carried a pail half full of blackberries.

"Go away from here," said Tom, running to the gate. "We are rich, and we don't want ragged boys around."

"Please give me a drink," said the boy. "If you are so rich, you can spare me a dipper of water."

"We can't spare you anything," said Tom. "If you don't go away I will set the dogs on you."

The boy laughed and walked away, swinging the tin pail in his hand.

"I think I will get some blackberries, too," said Tom to himself. He went out of the gate into a lane leading to a meadow where there were plenty of berries.

Tom saw some fine large ones growing just over a ditch. He thought he could leap over it very easily. He gave a run and a big jump. The ditch was wider than he had thought, and instead of going over it, he came down in the middle of it.

The mud was very thick and soft, and Tom sank down in it to his waist. He was very much frightened, add screamed for help. But he had not much hope that help would come, for he was a long way from any house.

He screamed until he was tired. He began to think he would have to spend the night in the ditch, when he heard steps in the grass. Looking up he saw the ragged boy he had driven from the gate.

"Please help me out," said Tom, crying. "I will give you a dollar."

"I don't want the dollar," said the boy, lying down flat on on the grass. He held out both his hands to Tom, and drew him out of the ditch.

Tom was covered with mud, his hat was gone, and one shoe was lost in the ditch. He looked very miserable.

"Who is dirty now?" asked the boy.

"I am," said poor Tom, "but I thank you very much for helping me out of the mire. And I am sorry I sent you away from the gate."

"The next time I come perhaps you will treat me better," said the boy, "I am not rich, but I am stronger than you are, and I think I have better manners."

"I think so, too," said Tom.

The next day, when Tom saw the boy going by the gate, he called him in, showed his rabbits, doves, and little ducks, and gave him a ride on his pony.

"You have got better manners now," said the boy.

"Yes," said Tom, "I found them in the ditch."

The Three Hundred and Six Medals.

The New York Sun tells a queer story about the medals struck for Gen. Grant's supporters at the Republican National convention in 1880, in memory of their signal defeat. According to our contemporary, these medals arrived in a box from St. Louis at Senator Don Cameron's house just on the eve of the Independent State convention in Pennsylvania. One or two of the renowned 306, who were with Mr. Cameron at the time, received their medals at once, "with an injunction of secrecy." It was not considered safe to let the thing go out under the circumstances then existing. The other medals were put aside "until the campaign should be over." But when the campaign was over the result of it did not seem to encourage their public exhibition. And now, the Sun reports, Senator Cameron, "in overhauling his rubbish, preparatory to going abroad, has found these medals, and thinks it a good time to distribute them. The boys here (at Philadelphia) are showing them as great curiosities." Undoubtedly their distribution now will be perfectly harmless. We feel sure if Gen. Grant should become a candidate for the presidency and be defeated in the convention once more his friends would never again think of having a medal struck in commemoration of the event.

The Queer Complication.

Dallas, Tex., Special to St. Louis Republican: John N. McDonald, members of the Thirteenth legislature, a leading lawyer and mayor of the city of Athens, died at that place yesterday. His death complicates the municipal government matters worse than ever. At the late election negroes were elected to the office of mayor, city marshal, city attorney, etc., and the board of white aldermen refused to qualify them in order to break up the city government and let the town lapse back under country jurisdiction, the combination with the negroes having been made for that purpose. Mayor McDonald and his associate city officers, including aldermen, determined to hold over and contest for the perpetuation of the city charter. McDonald's death now brings the negro forward demanding possession of the office of mayor. There is no way to keep him out unless the old aldermen recede and let the corporation charter lapse. If the negro mayor is allowed to take his seat, then all the other negro officers must be recognized. It is not known what the result will be.

BALLADE OF LIGHT HO

'Tis a subtly sweet suggestive phrase,
But the simply soul who is lured thereby
Will make a sorrow for many days,
In secret oft will he moan and cry,
And vote the thing a tremendous lie,
For it means, this phrase that sounds so fair,
A world of trouble and toil and care;
And a wild, distracting wish to go,
Away from it soon and anywhere;
I speak of the things whereof I know.

It means little transparent ways
To hide away from the common eye
The fact that your bread and butter stays
In your desk; that you bake and broil and fry
In a single dish. It means to try
To hang your garments, the best you wear,
In a folding bed, that last despair
Of honest souls; and, bitterest blow,
It makes a kitcheny-parlor air.
I speak of things whereof I know.

It means to shrink 'neath the stern amaze
Of the lordly butcher's and baker's eye:
Apologizing in meek dispraise
For your modest wants. To rave or sigh,
Over the pangs of a boughten pie.
'Tis to pray a strong, heav'n reaching prayer
For the meal of a man pronounces "square,"
And to be once more in life below
Free from that peace-destroying snare:
I speak of the things whereof I know.

ENVOY.

Ye who are tempted this life to share,
Pause ere ye enter the tiger's lair;
Consider the truth I fain would show,
For with hand on heart I firmly swear,
I speak of the things whereof I know.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

Closet Room.

"A place for everything, and everything in its place" is an adage familiar to us all, and full of wisdom. But to keep "everything in its place" one must have a place for everything, and this is not always easy to have. Many houses are built with a lamentable want of closets, for closets are expensive in room, material and labor. In planning a house they are frequently, if not generally, an afterthought, and are thrown in where space for them can best be afforded. When women plan their own houses there will be ample allowance of closet room. If one has plenty of money, cabinets, wardrobes, chests can be bought that are at once ornamental and useful, and form part of the furnishing, but the main dependence of the average housekeeper must be closets. These, when furnished with shelves, drawers and rows of hooks are an unspeakable comfort and convenience to the order loving housewife. In city houses, where everything is constructed with a view to economy in space, we often find them, but in the average country house very rarely.

So there must be recourse to bureaus, boxes, bags, chests and improvised closets. The last may be constructed wherever there is space to put a shelf, and may be of the size of the shelf in length and width. Hooks screwed into the bottom of the shelf will serve to hang garments on, and a curtain may be hung on rods fastened to the shelf. A valance tacked above the rods on the shelf will form a more complete protection from dust than the curtain alone. In many rooms that are closetless a corner can be spared, and may be made either into a triangular or a rectangular closet, as suits the fancy or convenience. Weights sewed into the hem of the curtain will keep it in place. Goods boxes made very useful closets for kitchen or cellar work. Shelves may be put in them, and the covers, hinged properly, serve as doors. With a covering of paper or a coat of paint they may be made not unpleasing to the eye. Shoe boxes, used by shoe packers, are very useful as substitutes for closet room. The covers should be hinged to the box, and these neatly upholstered to form a pleasant seat. Furniture calico fastened around them in ruffles or folds conceals the angles and the wood, and converts utility into beauty. Room can readily be found for these, and they fill the places of chairs or lounges quite well. Soap boxes and candle boxes and starch boxes make very convenient receptacles for small articles if they have covers hinged on, and are lined with paper and covered on the outside with pictures or calico pasted on. A couple of hinges, less than a dozen screws, a little taste and odd pieces of paper or cloth, may be made to transform an ugly box into a thing of useful comeliness.

Bags in every variety and shape are needed by the housekeeper. A stout piece of nice bagging makes a good clothes bag; an end of a rope should be sewed into the hem, so the top of the bag may always be hospitably open. One of these hung in every bedroom is indispensable, and makes the gathering of clothes for the weekly washing a very easy matter. Shoe bags are a great convenience, and can be made so as to hold one or a dozen pairs of shoes, and keep them from gathering dust and mold in closet corners, besides preventing the vexation of hunting them up when wanted. Scrap bags are a necessity, and may be made very ornamental by the exercise of taste. They are indispensable in every room in the house. Instead of bags, baskets or jars may be used, and these can be made handsome by the exercise of skill and taste.

Wall pockets and brackets are very great conveniences where one lacks closet room and shelf room. The former may be made of splints or pasteboard covered with cloth and trimmed with cord and embroidery. A wall pocket with many compartments tacked on the inside or a closet door may serve many valuable purposes, especially where there is a family of children and a great many other things "lying around." A label on each pocket will help keep things in the right place, and prevent the shoelaces from getting mixed with the calico pieces or the knitting work.

It takes time to create places to put things in, and it takes time to keep them in place, but not more time than it takes to hunt them up when they may be anywhere and everywhere and belong nowhere. The satisfaction of knowing that at a moment's notice, in the middle of the night or in broad daylight, one can put her hand on whatever in her domain is called for, is a great satisfaction to the orderly housekeeper, and one which she will contrive in one way or another not do without.

Recipes for Summer.

Raspberry water ice: Press sufficient raspberries through a hair sieve to give three pints of juice, and add one pound of pulverized sugar and the juice of one lemon.

Lemon water ice: Juice of six lemons, two teaspoonfuls of extract of lemon, one quart of water, one pound of granulated sugar, one gill of rich, sweet cream. Add all together and strain.

Italian orange ice cream: One pint of best cream, twelve ounces of pulverized sugar, the juice of six oranges, two teaspoonfuls of orange extract, the yolks of eight eggs and a pinch of salt.

Red currant fruit ice: Put three pints of ripe currants, one pint of red raspberries, half a pint of water in a basin. Place on fire and simmer for a few minutes, then strain. Bdd twelve ounces of sugar and half a pint of water.

Coffee ice cream: One quart of best cream, half a pint of strong coffee, fourteen ounces white pulverized sugar, yolks of eight eggs. Mix in a porcelain lined basin; place on the fire to thicken and strain through a hair sieve. Put into a freezer and freeze.

Lemon ice cream: One quart of best cream, eight ounces of pulverized sugar, three whole eggs and a tablespoonful of extract of lemon. Place on the fire, stirring continually until it reaches the boiling point, then remove and strain into the freezer.

Biscuit glaze: One pint and a half of cream, the yolks of eight eggs and one tablespoonful of vanilla; take six ounces of crisp macaroons and pound to a dust; then stir into it another tablespoonful of vanilla; mix the cream, sugar and vanilla; place on the fire and stir until it begins to thicken; strain into the freezer, and when nearly frozen add the macaroon dust and finish. Eggs can be left out of all ice cream recipes if desirable.

Useful Recipes.

While it is the true way to put the piece of corned beef in cold water in the kettle, a chicken should never be treated in this way. A general rule cannot be applied to fowls and meat; experience proves that hardly any two articles of food can be cooked alike; hence there is great opportunity for the exercise and development of judgment. A chicken should be washed in lukewarm water, and then put in hot water with a little salt scattered in it; let it come to a boil, and then after this it is best to let it cool slowly. It is sometimes improved in flavor by cutting a part of a lemon in slices and letting it boil with the chicken; this is particularly the case when the fowl is very fat.

Spinach treated in the following way is excellent: After boiling until it is tender, drain the spinach by placing it on a sieve and taking care to have all the water drained out; then chop it quite fine, and put it in a frying pan with a good large lump of butter, some pepper and salt, stir it, and let it heat for about five minutes; serve it hot, with a little vinegar poured over it, and with hard-boiled eggs cut in slices and arranged around the edge of the dish. Lemon juice may be used in place of vinegar, if you prefer it, and in that case send the lemon cut in halves to the table on a separate dish.

Chocolate blanc-mange is a simple and easily made dish. Dissolve half a package of gela- [illegible] the [illegible] cove and stir [illegible] a time, so that it [illegible] distributed through the milk: Then pour into cups or moulds. This is to be eaten cold, with sugar and cream. Flavor the cream with vanilla.

Delicious puffs for tea are made by beating the yolks of six eggs till they are very light; stir in a pint of sweet milk, a large pinch of salt, the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth, and flour enough to make a batter about as thick as boiled custard. Bake in gem pans in a quick oven.

If you have cold chicken left from dinner, and do not know what to do with it, as there is not enough for a meal, try this way of disposing of it: Mince it quite fine, adding some minced ham and bread crumbs, moisten with cream, season with pepper and salt, put it in a pudding dish, and spread a thin coating of butter over the top; set it in the oven and let it bake until it is nicely browned on the top. This is a good dish for tea.

Soft gingerbread, made with sugar instead of molasses, helps to give variety. Half a pound of sugar should be rubbed with three ounces of butter until the butter is soft as cream. To this should be added two well-beaten eggs, one teaspoonful and a half of ginger, half a spoonful of soda dissolved in a little water, and a half cup of milk or cream, and flour enough to make soft batter. Bake as soon as it is mixed, in a hot oven. Eat while fresh.

To make a good tapioca pudding let one cup of tapioca soak in cold water until it is very soft, then boil it in milk; nearly a quart of milk may be used with one cup of tapioca; let it boil for twenty minutes; add a little salt when first put in the milk; when like jelly pour it into cups; let it stand until it is cold, then serve with a dessertspoonful of currant jelly on the top of each cup. Serve with sugar and cream. Lemon jelly may be used in place of the other if you choose.

Household Hints.

A neat lambrequin for the mantel of a common sitting-room is made of a strip of crash about ten inches deep; fringe the edge to the depth of two or three inches, and then after overcasting the edge where the fringing ceases with thread of the same color, embroider in one color little figures which may consist of rushes and leaves alone if you please. If these figures are woven in the crash it is a very simple matter to outline them; if not, they may be stamped on the crash itself or on paper, over which you may work it.

A pretty way to vary the tidies made of seine twine is to crochet a chain of about one hundred stitches, then go across it with nine closely-knit stitches, and then with a space of equal width of open work, and so on, forming a solid square and one of open work. The three chains between the blocks should have fifteen stitches in two, and fourteen in the middle chain, the upper chain to be caught to the center of the others. Tidies made in this way are pretty when lined with blue or cardinal silesia, and are particularly adapted to the backs of rattan or willow chairs.

If you are so fortunate as to have velvet or even satin-lined cases for teaspoons and forks, do not read this: To protect the silver in common use from scratching, take a strip of the heaviest canton flannel; have it wide enough so that, after laying the forks or spoons on it, the cloth can be folded over them; stitch a band of the flannel to the upper part of it and fasten, leaving spaces or loops through which to pass the silver.

Hard-boiled eggs are good food for canaries, but the shells should not be put in the cage, as there is danger of the female birds learning to eat the shells of their own eggs. Cayenne pepper is a sort of tonic for canaries; it is a good plan to keep a red pepper pod in the cage and let them help themselves to it.

A SAD FATE.

Death of Emma Verne, the Former Wife of Charles L. Davis, "Alvin Joslin," in a Leadville Almshouse.

Emma Verne, the divorced wife of Charles L. Davis, the actor, died in Leadville last Friday morning in the most abject poverty. Her life of recent years has been a succession of strange vicissitudes. Not very long ago, under the stage name of Cora Cushman, she was one of the greatest favorites on the variety boards. She was young, pretty in face and figure, and possessed just enough vocal ability to make her stage appearance a success. She appeared at most of the leading Eastern vaudeville theaters, and never waited for engagements, as managers thrust them upon her. While enjoying this heyday of professional popularity she met and immediately fell in love with Charles L. Davis, then a second or third-rate variety performer, but now known to the profession as "Diamond Charlie," the man who made Alvin Joslin and his own fortune. Shortly after her first meeting with Davis, Miss Cushman married him, and they traveled the circuits together as Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Davis. About this time a new star burst upon the theatrical firmament, and a new character was placed before the American theater-going public. Denman Thompson created Uncle Joshua Whitcomb, and the people went wild over the eccentricities of the New England farmer. The usual army of imitators sprang up, and among them Charles L. Davis. He possessed in a certain degree the qualifications necessary to a fair interpretation of Thompson's creation, and he manufactured a play entitled Alvin Joslin, in which he acted the title role, a tolerable counterpart of Uncle Josh. He procured a cheap company, started on the road, and in a short time became wealthy. As his worldly store increased, however, his domestic happiness decreased, until at length he and his wife separated by mutual consent. He claimed that she had fallen into dissolute habits and injured him both financially and socially; and she claimed that he cruelly ill-treated her. About three years ago he procured a divorce and she drifted Westward. She appeared in Leadville as a serio-comic vocalist about two years ago, under the professional name of Emma Verne, and at the expiration of her engagement returned to Denver. Last fall she revisited Leadville and appeared at the Globe theater, but was discharged for drunkenness, and then drifted to a dance hall, where she acted as bartender. Two months ago her paramour, proprietor of the dancing house, sent her to the Sisters' hospital, where she was treated for inflammatory rheumatism and alcoholism. Under the kind care of the Sisters the poor unfortunate rapidly recovered health and strength, and three weeks ago she was discharged from the hospital, with an admonition from the physician to abstain from dissipation of any kind if she wished to save her life. Instead of obeying the injunction, however, she fell into her old habits and was cast off by the man who had sent her to the hospital. She became an object of charity to her friends, but they supplied her with everything she desired—including liquor—as they had a premonition that her tenure of life was limited. On Thursday night she visited police headquarters and stated her intention of going to the poor house. She asked for a carriage, but was told that she could ride to the almshouse in a wagon belonging to that institution. She refused to do this, as she thought it was the small pox wagon that was referred to. At last she took some jewelry and asked for the loan of some money on it. Receiving this she procured a carriage and drove to the almshouse, where she went to bed and a few hours after passed away to that bourne from whence no traveler returns. Passed away, alone and friendless in a strange land, while the man she once called husband is left behind in worldly affluence, respected and esteemed among the men and women of his profession. He has already been informed of the terrible end of her whom he once promised to protect and cherish, but it is the opinion of those who knew the man that the information will not grieve him.

Jay Cooke on 'Change Again.

New York Special: A tall, elderly man, wrapped in a blue cloak that had seen service, and wearing a broad-brimmed, light-colored felt hat, came down Wall street from Broadway this afternoon. He attracted no attention, for oddly-dressed people are not uncommon in Wall street. At the corner of Wall and New streets he encountered Sam Wilkeson, of the Northern Pacific Railway company. After a hearty greeting, the two remained on the corner, apparently surveying the street. The man with the blue mantle and white hat was Jay Cooke. As he walked down Wall street it was noticeable that he did not turn his head as he passed by his historic old quarters at the corner of Wall and Nassau streets. It is said that to-day was the first time he had been seen in Wall street since 1873.

Unlike Judge Gresham.

Judge James Lawrenson, the veteran notary of the postoffice department at Washington, tells the following story, of Gideon Granger of Connecticut, who was postmaster general many years ago. Starting from home for the capitol, he said to the boy who was selling tickets for passage in the stage coach: "I am the postmaster general. You must let me ride free." "Are you, really?" "Yes." "Then gimme your hat," and seizing the hat the boy wrote on it with chalk: "Pass this man free;" and Mr. Granger rode all the way to Washington on, or rather under, that unique pass.

FIRST DAY.

Now lay your penitential robes aside,
The worn and faded garments of your care,
Your heavy labor's rough arrayment hide;
Apparel ye for peace, and praise, and prayer.

Come up, come up from all your narrow ways,
The darksome purlieus of your toil forsake,
Come out, come out into the glory-blaze
That far along the storm-washed hights doth beat.

"'Tis finished!" Hear the Easter cry
Sung week by week into the waking ear;
Lay, O Jerusalem, thy anguish by,
Warfare is ended, holy peace is here!

See, all thy temple gates are open flung,
The souls new washed of all thy tribes are there;
From vale to vale the holy bells are rung,
From hill to hill is chant of lowly prayer.

Thy little ones that ever in their play
Are sweet and safe about the kingdom's gate,
Are led far on in happy band to-day,
To know their birthright in its wide estate.

Hear sweet forgiveness singing once again!
See Grace, the silent angel of the air,
Pour her soft sunlight over all the plain,
Move her sweet searching breezes everywhere.

O winds of God, pure breathings of the Spring,
So full of light, so full of piercing songs
And fragrance, find out our loitering,
And sweep from us the taint of prison wrongs.

Fast as the sacred hours do set us free,
Our faces to your freshening we lift;
Fill the glad day with larger liberty,
"For man!" so ran its tender deed of gift.

"For man!" Ah then! thou priceless pearl of days
Pledge of our birthright clasping the week's span!
Then are for man all high and holy ways,
And then are heaven and God himself for man!

FOR RELIGIOUS REFLECTION.

Religious Liberty in Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia Record: The action of the house of Representatives in defeating the passage of Bill No. 90, exempting all observers of the seventh day as the Sabbath from the penalties of the Sunday law of 1794, is a sad comment on the intelligence of the law-makers of Pennsylvania. For the past eight years a similar law has been introduced in the senate, and in 1881 it lacked but one vote of passing that body. This year it was defeated in the senate committee, but was reported to the house, and on Thursday came up on second reading. It was supported in an able speech by Hon. Robert C. McNamara from Bedford county, where large numbers of Seventh-day people reside, and also by Hon. Emanuel Furth of this city, but was opposed by Rev. James Neill, a local Methodist preacher of the Fifteenth ward, by Hon. Jacob Zeigler of Butler county and Hon. Nathaniel Horne of Cambria county. The bill was defeated by 37 yeas to 130 nays.

Bigotry—religious bigotry—is one of the most difficult prejudices to overcome, and in this age of the world there is no excuse for such action by the legislature of Pennsylvania. Were this a trial case—if such a bill had never been passed before in other States—there might be some slight excuse for hesitation to pass such an exemption law in Pennsylvania; but it is not a trial case. In eighteen States of the Union where Sunday laws exist, exemption laws have been passed granting to observers of the seventh day as the Sabbath entire freedom from fines and imprisonment if they work on Sunday. Whether Messrs. Neill, Buttermore, Zieger and Horne are aware of this fact we know not; but we presume that even if they were, it would make little difference. To such men, whose piety consists in the observance of particular days, toleration seldom extends any further.

The Buddhist Monks.

The Rev. Father Huc, a Roman Catholic missionary in Tartary and Thibet, describes his surprise at his first sight of the vast and numerous Buddhist monasteries in those regions. The first to which he came had in it 2,000 monks, or lamas; but afterward he reached another where there were 30,000 lamas, with an abbot at their head, whose power was so great that the emperor of China was constantly in fear of his influence over the Tartar tribes. The Buddhist monks, he found, take the same three vows which are imposed on all the orders of Christian monks—namely, of poverty, chastity and obedience. And all the Buddhist priests are monks, and nearly all are mendicants. They go out every day, stopping for a minute in silence before each house, and receive the rice, which may be put into the bowl which they carry. If none is given to them, they go on in silence to the next house. This is done when they are near cities or towns; but when, like father Huc's hospitable entertainers, they are from any surrounding population, they are allowed, it seems, to support themselves by pastoral and agricultural labors. One of the great lamaseries in Chinese Tartary, where Father Huc was entertained, is described by him thus: He arrived in the place at 9 o'clock in the evening, and was met by four lamas, of whom he says that their red scarf, their yellow cap shaped like a mitre, their grave manners and low voices, made on him a profound impression. "They seemed," said he, "to waft toward us the breath of a monastic, religious life. In order not to disturb the deep silence which hushed the place, the bells on the horses were stuffed with straw. Slowly and without speaking, they passed along those calm and deserted streets." This solemn and majestic silence, as he calls it, was only interrupted by the hollow and melancholy sound of a horn which marked the watches of the night. He here inhabited a house lent to him without charge by its owner, who was one of those peaceful monks. It contained large rooms, a kitchen with cooking utensils, and a stable for his horse and mule. Hereupon the good Roman Catholic exclaims: "How powerful is religion over the heart of man, even when it is a false religion. What a difference between these lamas, so hospitable, generous and brotherly in their treatment of strangers, and the covetous Chinese, who even demanded payment of the traveler for a glass of water." The lamas helped him move into his house, carrying his baggage on their shoulders; swept his rooms, lighted his fire, got ready the stable, and finished by giving him a dinner.

The Song of Solomon.

The religious people of St. Louis are excited by a newspaper controversy about the book in the Bible known as The Song of Solomon. The more conservative among the clergy say that it is as much inspired as any other book in the Bible; that Solomon wrote it; that it is an allegorical picture of the mystical union of Christ and His church; and that every one who denies these statements is a rank heretic. One of these, the Rev. Dr. Brookes, thus explains the meaning of the book: "It is called the Song of Solomon; elsewhere we read that he made over a thousand songs, but this was pre-eminently his, setting forth in the glowing language of the Orient the all-consuming love of God for his people. It has always been so understood, and the loveliest and purest lessons have been drawn from meditation upon it. It is true it has suffered somewhat at the hands of the old translators, away back in King James' time. They used language that was harsh and rough, words that are not permissible in the polite parlance of to-day."

The Rev. John Snyder who represents the opposite view, says: "There is no evidence to show that the book is the work of Solomon. It was most probably written by a Northern poet, who had no great regard for Solomon; of course 'the great king' mentioned in it is Solomon. The North was always restless under Solomon's reign, and if it had not been for his great executive ability, rebellion would have broken out before his death. The people there had no fancy for paying taxes for a capital which they never saw, and when he died and his son came to the throne they said: 'We'll have no more of this sort of thing,' and as he would not make them the concessions they asked, they seceded. All this talk about mystical or allegorical interpretation is nonsense. It is as though you were to say of 'Hamlet,' or any other work, that the author did not intend to describe actualities, but to set forth certain philosophical or other principles under the guise of a play, poem, or other writing."

Spiritual Worship.

New Haven Palladium: Not long ago we went to a certain church to seek the spiritual consolation to be obtained from the devout worship and praise of God, especially hoping to be lifted up to a higher life by the singing of some grand, old, simple hymn. We had been in the richly upholstered pew and staring at the painted windows but a few moments when the organ suddenly hushed, and in a distant corner of the church, four fashionably dressed ladies and gentlemen arose and sang. And this is what they sang:

God is a spirit: God is a spirit; and they that worship him, and they that worship him, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth. God is a spirit, and they that worship him: God is a spirit must worship him; they must; must worship; worship Him; in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such; (tenor) for the (all loud) seeketh such, seeketh such, seeketh such to worship him. (Very softly) God is a spirit; (waxing louder) God is a spirit and they; they that worship him; they; and they; they that worship him, must worship him; must worship him; and (loud yellando) they that worship him; and they: must: that worship him (tenor, softly) (contralto) worship: (all) him in spirit and in [illegible] (all but tenor). for (all) the father seeketh [illegible] (bass) seeketh such (all softly) to worship him [illegible] worship: (sort o' dying away) in spirit and [illegible] tru-u-u-th!

As the concluding cadences softly died away among the vacant pews, like the still small voice among the cliffs of Sinai, we could not help wondering whether those much-tortured words had any meaning, and, if so, whether that meaning had any application to the performance just ended. What is "worship in spirit and in truth?"

Peter Cooper and the Bishop.

A correspondent says that in a talk with Peter Cooper a short time ago the venerable philanthropist told him of the following incident: "I have just had a curious caller—an Episcopal bishop, who came to see if I would not join 'some evangelical church,' so that when I came to die nobody should say that the Cooper union was established by an atheist or infidel. I told him I was not an atheist or infidel; I was a Unitarian in belief; I know no object of worship except the one living and true God; and I considered religion nothing more nor less than a science by which the movements of the material and moral world could be regulated, and that I knew no better teacher than the opinions of mankind. He politely said that he perceived that I was a scholar. This compliment I was obliged to decline, and I told him I had never been to school more than three or four months in all my life. If I had my way, I told him, the worst of the human race, the most depraved wretches, should wake up in another life, not in torment, but in the midst of loving friends and beautiful things. The good bishop did not even try to convert me to any better theology, but he went away with every expression of kindness—kindness which I am sure he felt."

Droppings from the Sanctuary.

An English clergyman preached a sermon lately from the text, "God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ," and defended the use of the crucifix as an aid to devotion. The bishop of the diocese chanced to be present, and before the audience was dismissed rose and made a public and earnest protest against the bold perversion of the text.

The Episcopal Register broaches an ingenious theory to the effect that the growth of scepticism and atheism increases and diminishes with suicide, that part of Europe which produced many of the most scientific minds, producing also the greatest number of self-imposed deaths. It says that a large proportion of the suicides in this country are Germans, and that the same is true of other countries where Germans have emigrated.

The Baptist annual meetings at Saratoga, which will begin on May 22, will probably be the largest ever held. The most important of these meetings will be the Bible convention.

Mr. Moody says he does not fear infidelity half so much as he does the cold formalism which is creeping over Christianity—the want of heart, interest, fire, and enthusiasm.

The income of the Church of England is put at $22,625,000. There are 13,728 benefices, of which 8,521 are in the gift of private patrons.

Americans who have seen Pope Leo. XIII. say that there is quite a striking personal likeness between His Holiness and William M. Evarts.

The Presbyterian board has purchased a large and valuable building in San Francisco at a cost of $22,500 for a Chinese mission.

A thousand dollar bill was placed upon the contribution plate of St. Paul's church, Pawtucket, R. I., Easter morning.

Adam J. Glntz of Philadelphia bequeathed $60,000 to Catholic charitable and educational institutions.

Processionals and recessionals are beginning to find their way into Methodist Sunday-school celebrations.

In Kentucky no clergyman or preacher of any denomination has become a member for the legislature.

England's Latest Grab.

The latest grab of Great Britain, in the guise of annexation, is the island of Papua, or New Guinea. A commissioner has been sent to that island from Australia to take possession of it as a dependency of Queensland. By this action of the colonial authorities one of the largest islands in the world, with an area of something less than 300,000 square miles, will be incorporated with the British possessions. Papua, or New Guinea—the largest island in the world, with the exception of Australia, and possibly Borneo—is included in the Australasian division of Oceanica, and lies directly east of the Indian Archipelago and north of Australia, from which it is separated by the Torres straits. It is about 1,500 miles long, and its maximum breadth is 400 miles. Its estimated area is from 200,000 to 300,000 square miles. The island is less known to civilized man than any other region of equal extent in the world, for no European had been able until recently to advance more than a few miles into the interior. It is irregular in outline and is deeply indented by several large bays. It is mountainous, is subject to a hot, damp climate, and is clothed with a luxuriantly rich forest vegetation throughout its known extent. The flora resembles that of Borneo. Of the natural history of the island little is known, except what relates to its fauna. Of seventeen Papuan mammals, all are marsupials except three, of which two are bats and one a species of pig. The birds are said to be more numerous and more beautiful than those of any other island. Among those are eleven species of birds of paradise, of which eight are found nowhere else. There are known to be sixty-three different forms of reptiles and batrachians on the island, and the number of beautiful insects is large. No correct estimate of the number of inhabitants can be made. They belong to the typical Papuan race and have a facial expression not unlike that of Europeans. The fertile valleys of the southwestern part of the island are well cultivated by the natives, who excel there as agriculturists. The villages there are singularly neat, in strong contrast with those to the northwest, which are built on poles. Papua was discovered early in the sixteenth century by the Portuguese, and since 1828 the Dutch have had trading stations at various points. The area which has been under Dutch control comprised about 29,000 square miles, with a population of about 200,000, but the Netherlands have claimed nearly half the island. Dorey, a small village in the northern part of the island, is one of the principal Dutch stations visited by European and Mohammedan traders, chiefly for birds of paradise, tripang, wild nutmegs and tortoise shell. Near by are missionary posts.

Sequel of the Conkling Tragedy.

Saturday evening George W. Conkling took his departure from New York for his home in Reno, Nev., taking his sister, Mrs. Uhler, with him. He had intended to leave sooner, but had been delayed from day to day by his sister's frantic devotion to the spot in the flats where Haverstick was shot. At last, on Saturday afternoon, to her brother's great relief, Mrs. Uhler declared that she would be ready to start that evening. Every preparation was made, and as the hour of departure drew near, she wept violently, calling repeatedly upon the name of her dead lover and declaring that she would not leave for the West before seeing her children. Mr. Conkling's counsel, Col. Cameron H. King, earnestly urged her to accompany her brother, and she was finally persuaded to enter a close carriage with Mr. Conkling and a gentleman who has been his warm friend throughout his trouble, and the carriage was driven to the Grand Central depot. After getting on board the train Mrs. Uhler became almost hysterical, and cried out that she would not go. At times force became necessary to restrain her from leaving the car.

Despite her determination to do so, Mrs. Uhler was unable to embrace her little children before going away with her brother. But she certainly made a desperate effort to accomplish her desires, for, accompanied by her maid, on the 4th inst., she went to Lebanon, Pa., where her husband and her children are residing with Mr. Uhler's parents. Upon ringing the bell of the Uhler mansion the door was opened by a servant girl who had been in the employ of Mr. and Mrs. Uhler before their separation. The girl at once recognized Mrs. Uhler, and, acting probably upon instructions given to her by her employers, shut the door in Mrs. Uhler's face. The unfortunate woman became almost frantic, and, striding up and down the piazza, she gave vent to her anguish in heartrending shrieks, clamoring to be admitted and threatening to break down the door and the windows if she were not allowed to see her children. No attention was paid to her cries by those within the house, and finally her maid succeeded in calming her. But just before leaving the place Mrs. Uhler descried her little ones driving past with their father. She held out her arms imploringly to them, and cried out for them to stop, but either the father and children did not see or hear her, or pretended that they did not, and they were soon out of sight of the heartbroken mother, probably forever. It was with no little effort that the maid was enabled to get her mistress to leave the spot and come to this city.

Those who have been in intimate association with Mrs. Uhler for the past week are under the impression that the poor woman's mind has been unsettled by the shock she received the night of the tragedy in Twenty-third street, and her suffering and remorse which have followed.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

NEWS CONDENSED.

Gossip from Washington.

It is reported that Mr. Merrick intends to give notice to Senator Kellogg's counsel this week to appear in court and plead to the indictment in the star route matter. It is understood that they propose to push the case to an early trial, and will not postpone it or allow it to be continued until fall. Mr. Kellogg, when he left the city, seemed as ready as the government to go right on with the trial, and it is not known that he will ask a continuance. The government counsel say the trial will be very brief, not lasting over a week after the jury is obtained.

Secretary Folger has made a decision favorable to the brewing interest, on the question of classification for important duties of kernals of rice broken into fragments. He holds that grain rice does not fall within the designation of rice cleaned in the present tariff, and is liable to duty only at 20 per cent. ad valorem. This destroys the efforts of rice importers to create a monopoly by increasing the duty on granulated rice from half a cent per pound to 21-2 cents per pound on. the argument that granulated rice is composed largely of unbroken rice, and should pay duty as whole rice.

In response to a communication from Secretary Frelinghuysen, inquiring whether there will be any objections to our troops following the Apaches from Arizona over the border, the Mexican minister has replied that such action cannot be properly taken without the express consent of the Mexican senate. A telegram has been sent to Gen. Crook by the secretary of war, directing him to be careful to observe the convention with Mexico on the subject, and to restrain all troops under his command from crossing the boundary line.

President Arthur has devised a way to relieve Secretary Folger. He has commissioned Judge French and Mr. New to take his place, under certain conditions. When Folger is not able to go to the treasury, French is acting secretary. Folger can escape entirely all of the routine work. It is given out to the treasury that he is going to devote himself to the grave legal questions belonging to the office, but the real truth is that he does no work at all and will not be able to, notwithstanding the reports of his restoration to health.

Dorman B. Eaton says that Mr. Keim's appointment as chief examiner was agreed upon by all members of the commission. He denies that Keim was selected to look after the interests of certain politicians, and that Mr. Kiem's authority is limited by law and the commission will take good care that it is not abused. Yet, for all this, the president is represented as congratulating himself that the selection was not his own.

The board of medical experts, skilled in veterinary diseases, convened by the commissioner of agriculture to investigate the cause of disease among cattle and devise means of eradication, have been at work for some months, and their labors are reported to have been attended with considerable success. The value of the interest affected is estimated at $659,000,000.

The comptroller has authorized the following banks to begin business: Los Angeles National bank, Los Angeles, Cal., capital $100,000: Ennis, Tex., capital, $100-000: First National bank of Decatur, Tex., capital $50,000.. During the month of April, twenty-nine new national banks were organized.

The solicitor of the treasury has decided that the collector of custom at Brownsville, Texas, has authority to arrest smugglers, as well as to seize contraband goods. It is estimated that the government loses annually about $500,000 by smuggling carried on along the Rio Grande.

At the state department they report the situation all quiet on the Thames. Extradition has not been asked for O'Donovan Rossa, and no correspondence has taken place between the governments on this subject.

The secretary of the interior has issued an order disbarring Oscar C. Treat of Oxford, Mich., from practicing before that department or any of its bureaus.

Old models in the patent office, numbering about 17,000, will be sold at public auction June 1.

Mr. Ker, for the prosecution, closed on Friday a six day's speech on the Star route business.

Rail and River News.

A patent for 77,357 acres of indemnity land has just been forwarded to the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railway company. These lands have been the foundation of an extended controversy. They were originally selected in 1873, and approved April 30, 1874, for the benefit of the St. Vincent extension railroad by Nov. 12, 1874. The approval was revoked on the ground that there was a conflict with the rights of the main line of the St. Paul & Pacific railroad then operated by a separate corporation.

A new Pacific railroad enterprise, backed by English capitalists, is reported as having been organized. It is called the United States Central railroad, and is to extend from Denver to San Francisco, about 1,200 miles. The stock will be issued $50,000 per mile, and $40,000 in bonds. Seven railroad charters in different states and Territories have been secured by the promoters of this new scheme, who intend to consolidate all of them.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul will soon commence its southern main line, from Mitchell and Letcher to Huron. The company will first build from Mitchell to Letcher, a distance of fourteen miles, and from there into Huron, a distance of forty-five miles. The completion of this extension will tend much to benefit Huron, and probably make it the commercial center of Dakota.

The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy engineers have finished their survey of the proposed line of that company to Madison, Wis. From Madison the engineers went to Janesville. Madison, it is thought, will be the terminus of the road, as the survey was not extended beyond it. The new line will pass through Beloit and Edgerton, and pass one mile east of Stoughton.

The Wisconsin, Iowa & Nebraska railroad is completed from Marshalltown to Hudson, nine miles from Waterloo, Iowa, and regular trains will be put on next week. About 42 miles of the line have been completed in all.

The Canadian Pacific is willing to take 25,000 Irish emigrants on to free lands in the Northwest, and to act as trustee for a loan to them from the government of $2,500,000.

It is expected that the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad will soon be extended from Hammond's Ford to Austin via Rochester.

Summary of General News.

Those whose contributions enabled the public spirited ladies of the St. Paul Coffee House association to start their enterprise have reason to be gratified with the results known elsewhere in the report of the secretary for the five months from November till March: Starting with a subscription fund of $2,055.35, the income from the coffee house swelled the receipts for the five months to $22,455.75; disbursements of $20,732.21, including some expenditures for permanent improvements leave a handsome surplus in the treasury.

All the grand jury of Yellowstone county, Mont., has done in its recent session was to find forty-one indictments against members of the old county board. All of the indicted members are charged with defrauding the county, and securing fraudulent election. Some of the members fled eastward but were caught again. Briggs, the man who ran away with $4,500 appropriated to furnish the court house has not been seen since his departure.

The statement is published in Chicago that at a recent cabinet meeting the action of Collector Spalding of Chicago in the removal of A. H. Wright, deputy on charge of the customs inspection, and the appointment of J. H. Gilbert to that position, was sustained. The matter has been of considerable interest locally, because the removal of Wright was antagonized by Senator Logan.

Agent Wilcox at San Carlos is charged with running the post tradership so as to make all the profits himself. His predecessor swears he sold his business to Wilcox. But worse than this is the charge that he bought a young Yuma woman for $23 and kept her at his house for immoral purposes until the scandal grew too large to be kept under the same roof with him. Other similar charges are also made.

The daughter of Chief of Police Paratex of Richmond told a wild story some days ago of how a burglar entered her father's house by a window in the roof, gagged her, and cut her clothes with a razor. Her corset was literally hacked to pieces. The city became alarmed, and the police were at a loss to know how to catch the offender. The girl's physician declares she is slightly insane, and the story was all imagination.

A peculiar notice appeared in the marriage column of an Albany paper recently, to the effect that a certain young couple were married on a certain day, but the bride regarded the ceremony illegal. The father of the girl repudiated the marriage, against her wishes, and will not let the alleged husband take his daughter from his house.

The city of McGregor, Is., is asked to pay $80,000 of half-repudiated debt with $50,000 of new bonds at 5 per cent. but proposes to pay but $25,000, claiming the law will not allow a levy of taxes sufficient to pay interest on the first sum and the running expenses of the city. The bondholders will go to the courts.

The body of Alexander Villers is now in possession of the university of Pennsylvania awaiting consent of his widow to its disposal according to the terms of his will, by which the body was to be dissected and the fragments cremated at the university, but Mrs. Villers seriously objects.

The Central Labor union of New York favors the use of dynamite, the argument being that kings and potentates have used every engine of destruction in their wars, and particularly against the people when revolutionary outbursts took place.

The Indiana State Normal school inaugurated the Arbor day idea in that state, by planting two trees in the Campus at Terre Haute, naming them William Cullen Bryant and Margaret Fuller. The ceremony was witnessed by a large crowd.

The new land office at Haley, Idaho, will be organized about the 1st of June next. Mr. L. Pound, son of Hon. Thad C. Pound of Wisconsin, will be register, and John S. Waters of Kansas, receiver.

Fifty-five infantry companies, five batteries of artillery and several noted military bands have entered for the competitive drill at Nashville, May 21.

The first gold brick from the Lake of the Woods gold mines is in Winnipeg. It is worth $780, and will not be extensively used in building.

William Goedeke of Sheboygan, Wis., has been sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary for the murder of his brother Herman.

Chief of Police Byers of Lincoln, Nebr., has been asked by the mayor to resign, for flirting with ladies on the street.

The coinage in the Philadelphia mint in April aggregated 6,356,600 pieces, valued at $1,575,708.

Nearly 1,000 persons get passes and walk over the Brooklyn bridge daily.

The New York cigar manufacturers concede the $2 advance per 1,000.

St. Louis is to have a grand wrestling match in June.

Nebraska sportsmen are sowing wild rice in their streams.

Crimes and Criminals.

At Jamestown, Dak., Harry Smith, of St. Johns, Vt., recently shot and instantly killed himself. He came to Jamestown to be married to a young lady from his former home, but she refused to fulfill her promise. He then asked her to take a walk and she did so. He asked her if she still refused to marry him. She repeated her refusal, when he drew a revolver and blew his brains out.

At Florence, Ala. an immense crowd recently overpowered the jailors and hung George Ware, a prisoner who murdered a boy named Robert Bethune at Music Shoals. Before the hanging, Ware confessed that he murdered the boy for $5 and a plug of tobacco and threw the body into the river.

On Wednesday night a man who wore the cap of a brakeman or conductor went through the Manitoba train and obtained from one of the passengers a ticket to Winnipeg. A short time after, the genuine conductor went through the train an discovered the fraud, but not the impersonator.

At New Orleans, Monday, the case of Edmund J. Dupaqueer, Bartholomew Thomas, Jr., A. Urich, Dan Rees, Prosper Grant, Jr. and Charles Cunes was called for trial, the charge being forgery of election returns. Eighty-one witnesses are summoned for the State and four for defense.

In Milford Center, Ohio, a thief jumped on a locomotive, held a revolver to the engineer's head, and compelled him to run his engine out of town. He then ordered a stop, got off, and retreated, covering the engineer with his revolver all the time.

A petition is being circulated to have George A. McArthur, the Milwaukee man who shot S. D. Russell at Miles City last February, pardoned.

The Casualty and Fire Record.

News from Newago, Mich., states that the fire Sunday destroyed three hotels, the Congregational church, Tribune office, one furniture store, four law offices, five residences, a harness shop, tailor shop, millinery store, two livery stables and two saloons. The insurance was $8,000, or about one-fifth of the loss. The district burned was the largest, but not the most valuable part of the business portion of the village.

The ship County of Aberdeen come in collision off Owners' light-ship, with the ship British Commerce, for Melbourne. The latter was sunk and twenty-five of her crew were lost. Weather was thick at the time.

At Newago, Mich., lately Brooks' hotel, the Exchange hotel, two churches, and fourteen other buildings were burned. Loss, about $60,000.

At Elmira, N. Y., Sol Bonnel's hotel barned together with the trotting horses Rosa B, Bob Stewart and Lady Beekman.

Later reports of the Mississippi cyclone shows that the loss of life was very large, as also the loss of property.

A small green insect is threatening the grain crop in California.

Personal Mention.

Adj. Gen. Drum and Col. Barr left Washington recently for Fort Leavenworth to make a semiannual inspection of the military prison at that post. The board of commissioners consists of the two named, together with Secretary Lincoln and General Schofield. The latter will join them at

Com[illegible] n of iday. Decease[illegible] ars of age, married, four ch[illegible] having blessed the union. He had received a liberal education and had developed most promising business qualifications. He was engaged in the real estate business at the time of his death, and was also a member of the provincial parliament of Manitoba, of which body he had come to be recognized as one of the leaders.

The New York Sun says the real object Gen Diaz had in visiting the United States, was to prospect for a national loan of a considerable amount. "Diaz and Grant are the two great factors in the schemes, hatching as well as hatched, essential to which is the ratification of the treaty laid over by the senate at the last session. It is understood that Diaz returns to Mexico feeling that he has received the necessary assurances as to the loan."

Mrs. Jeffrey, aged ninety-seven years, who died at Winona recently, was the daughter of an English missionary who married an Indian squaw, a direct descendant of "King Pharoah," of the Montauk tribe of Long Island, Mrs. Jeffrey being the only issue of the match. She distinctly remembered attending the funeral of George Washington.

When Mr. H. L. House, living in Brainerd, arose early to make a fire, he, as he supposed, left his wife sleeping. Returning soon after to call her, he was horrified to find her dead. The body was still warm, and physicians were summoned, but she was beyond hope.

Rev. Samuel Conn, D. D., has resigned the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church of St. Paul. He is now in the east and has received a call from a large flourishing church in Philadelphia which he will accept.

Miss Jennie Campbell, the young lad who was dying of consumption, but who suddenly arose and went about as cured a couple of months ago at Quincy, Mich., the cure being attributed to prayer, is dead.

Rev. Heber Newton, who is on his way to join Miln, is under trial in New York for believing and disbelieving a great deal that he should and should not as a good Episcopalian.

Cadet Whittaker is a professor in the Avery institute at Charleston, S. C. He has just applied to the war department for a copy of the court-martial proceedings in his case.

W. Woods White of Atlanta declines the appointment of secretary of the civil service commission.

Gen. Dan Sickles bought a $90,000 house in New York last week.

Senator Sabin asks Dunnell's appointment to Raum's place.

Couldock the actor, was seventy-five the 26th of April.

Foreign News Summary.

The nihilists claim that it is an effort at conciliation that leads the czar to commute the sentences of the nihilists sentenced to death. On the czar's side, however, it is said that it is customary for the czar to do so at his coronation.

In the race for the second Cambridge triennial stakes for three-year-olds at Newmarket spring meeting recently Lorillard's Massasoit had a walk over; no horses appearing.

Prince Botthyang, a well-known patron of the turf and owner of a number of race horses, died suddenly recently at the Newmarket race track.

The khedive of Egypt has given up $15,000 a year of his income to pay indemnity claims. He still receives $735,000, however.

The Swedish Anthropological society has awarded Henry M. Stanley the medal instituted in memory of the return of the Vega.

Further Particulars of the Devils Lake Tragedy.

The result of the inquest held Wednesday is given below:

"That said Charles Ward's death was produced from a wound in the neck, inflicted by a rifle bullet feloniously fired from a gun in the hands of some person to this jury unknown, members of a wanton's assembly consisting of the following persons. Fred Ward's death was produced from a wound in the back in the regions of the kidneys, inflicted by a shot gun loaded with about 80 B B shot. Said gun was discharged at short range; and also a shot from a revolver in the top of the right shoulder. The said weapons were fired feloniously, by parties unknown to this jury, members of an armed mob, most of whom are men hired by the Creel City Townsite company, and consisting, so far as we are able to ascertain, of C. S. Uline.—

The documents ending abruptly.

The names of the parties arrested are Calvin S. Uline, William C. Farrington, Hugh Malarkey, Patrick McHenry, William Ledford, Dennis Maloy, George Carpenter, Thomas Burns, Brickham Liar, Richard Turpin, John Bell, and Charles Cole.

In default of bail for appearance at the next term of the district court at Grand Forks, in the sum of $2,000 each, they were committed to the officers, who took them to the United States military garrison at Fort Totten for imprisonment.

The bodies of the Wards have been sent to their friends in Chicago.

Col. Calvin S. Uline is an old citizen of St. Paul, and stands well in the community, having been county treasurer for several years. He went into the war as a private in the second regiment and came out Lieut. Colonel. William C. Farrington is the son of John Farrington one of the proprietors of the Metropolitan hotel and president of the board of public works. He is a young man of good character and was probably led into the affair by older heads.

A Pretty Early Wheat Estimate.

S. W. Tallmadge of the Milwaukee chamber of commerce, whose grain statistics are accounted the most reliable of any in the west, furnishes the following estimate of the wheat crop of 1883 by states. These figures, Mr. Tallmadge explains, are not arrived at by simple guess work, but are the results of careful investigation. The estimates of winter wheat states are from reports of the condition from the agricultural departments, made since April 1. Estimates of spring wheat states are based on the actual acreage sown and probable yield, with a fair season from now until harvest. Should any disaster befall the spring wheat crop, the results will prove much lower than given in the table below:

Maine	$500,000	Tennessee	$8,000,000
New Hampshire	100,000	West Virginia	4,000,000
Vermont	400,000	Kentucky	9,000,000
Massachusetts	40,000	Ohio	26,000,000
Connecticut	60,000	Michigan	24,000,000
New York	12,000,000	Indiana	30,000,000
New Jersey	2,000,000	Illinois	33,000,000
Pennsylvania	20,000,000	Wisconsin	16,000,000
Delaware	1,500,000	Minnesota	32,000,000
Maryland	8,000,000	Iowa	22,000,000
Virginia	8,000,000	Missouri	23,000,000
North Carolina	5,600,000	Kansas	23,000,000
South Carolina	2,000,000	Nebraska	16,000,000
Georgia	3,500,000	California	26,000,000
Alabama	2,000,000	Oregon	13,000,000
Texas	4,000,000	Colorado	2,000,000
Arkansas	2,000,000	Territories	20,000,000

Notorious Counterfeiter Arrested.

William Griffis, a notorious counterfeiter, has been arrested in New York. Griffis was born in London, educated at Eton, and studied counterfeiting in the bank of England. He came to this country in 1867, and studied lithographing so well that in 1878 the country was flooded with the spurious £10 London bank notes. He then traveled with a Boston woman, the pair being known as Lord and Lady Ashburton. In Virginia City he was sentenced to eight years' imprisonment for swindling the state bank of Nevada. This was in 1876. Last [illegible] was released, being thought [illegible]ne to New York where a jew[illegible]dled of $1,600 by him. He informed Captain Williams, and the arrest was made.

Railroad to the Yellowstone Park.

A dispatch from Livingston, Montana, says: Winston Bros. & Clark, who have the contract for building the Park Branch railroad from this point to Mammoth Springs, are pushing the work through rapidly. Already some distance is graded. The track laying will begin as soon as the grading advances far enough to keep clear of the track layers. The line is to be fifty-three miles in length, and they expect to finish it in ninety days. The Park Improvement company is pushing work on the hotel at Mammoth Springs, and will soon be in readiness for visitors to this wonderland of America.

Another Disageement in the Dublin Trials.

The trial of Timothy Kelly, charged with participating in the Phoenix park murders, was continued Tuesday morning. The judge, in summing up the evidence taken, spoke most strongly against the prisoner's claim to an alibi. The jury, after being out a short time, returned and announced that they were unable to agree on a verdict. The jury was sent back to reconsider the case, but after returning the fourth time, and reporting that they could not agree, they were discharged.

New Money Order Postoffices.

Between 300 and 400 postoffices will become money order offices July 1. On the list are the following:

Wisconsin—Thorop, Chetek, Alma Center, Menkaunee, Frei River, Kell, Knapp, Stockholm.

Iowa—Ruthven, Bancroft, Maxwell, Welton, Paton, Gravity, Cleveland, Danbury, Davis City, Peterson, New Market, Anguish, Thornburg, Tripoli, Tingely, Van Cleve, Van Horn, Zearing, Eldon, Rose Hill, Keswick, Fletcher, Wiata, Alton, Melford.

Minnesota—Kasota, New London, Euclid, Osakis, Catteville, Rices, Red Lake Falls, Winthrop, Glenville, Lake Benton, Fisher, Cloquet.

Dakota—Wheatland, Grafton, Ellendale, Goodwin, Plankington, Lennox, Mount Vernon, Kimball, Lake Preston, Webster, Chamberlain, Clark, Fort Totten, Salem Alexandria.

Susan B. Anthony in England.

Mrs. Henry B. Stanton writes from London that Miss Susan B. Anthony arrived in England on March 6 after a particularly pleasant voyage. Miss Anthony left London to spend Easter in Rome, but before doing so she went to see Mr. Irving and Miss Terry in "Much Ado About Nothing." Next morning some one asked her how she enjoyed it. "It was so stupid I could hardly keep my eyes open," was her prompt reply. "Irving mouths the English language so that I could not understand a word he said, and what I did understand was not worth hearing, and he moves about in such a stiff way that one might imagine him just recovering from an attack of rheumatism. The only redeeming points to me were the beautiful scenery and the love-making, which was cooler, more distant and more piquant than usual."

COMMERCIAL.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—The market was dull, and all there could be done was to make quotations. There were more offerings than there was buying. Some May was offered. The millers are using stored wheat, but fresh deals were limited. No. 1 hard, $1.11 bid, $1.12 asked; May, $1.14 asked; No. 2 hard, $1.07@1.09; No. 2, $1.00@1.03. Sale: 1 car No. 1 hard, $1.11.

CORN—May deal dull, though steadily held for spot. There were no buyers, except at figures below the market. The grain, apparently, was not wanted. No. 2, 48c bid, 52c asked; May, 51c asked; new mixed, 48c asked.

OATS—The market was firm, though there were no active inquiries; stock moderate. There was some figuring to prepare for May deals, but the demand did not seem to be so active as on Friday and Saturday. Quotations: No. 2 mixed, 40c, 41c asked for spot and May; June 42c asked; year, 32c bid, 33c asked; No. 2 mixed, 39c bid; No. 2 white, 41c bid, 43c asked; No. 3 white, 40c bid.

RYE—Lower by 1c at 45c bid for No. 2.

BARLEY—While there was nothing done on 'change, there was a better feeling and better demand outside. Stocks are shorter here, and the brewers are now showing more demand, especially as receipts are light. Prices generally steady at 65c for No. 2; 55c for extra No. 3, and 45c for No. 3.

MILLSTUFFS—Ground feed, kiln-dried, $20 bid, $21 asked. Bran, sacked, $11 asked; Corn meal, coarse $19; bolted, $22.50@23, bulk; outgoing, $1.25@1.40 per 100 lbs. Linseed meal, $19 car lots; jobbing, $20 per ton. Nothing doing in coarse corn meal. Ground feed in moderate demand. Linseed meal firm.

SEEDS—Clover seed is very scarce and firm; on 'change $8.60 per bu. bid; general range of quotations $8.50@9. Timothy is in light supply, and quotable at $1.55@1.65 incoming. Flax seed is not quotable here. There is none coming in, the high prices in Chicago attracting to that market what little there is that might otherwise come to St. Paul. The St. Paul mill is shut down for want of seed supply, hence nothing is done in the seed. The supply all over the country seems to be light.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—Orders still come in slowly and the tone of the market is not much better, prices remaining unchanged. Quotations are as follows: Patents, $6.75@7; straights, $5.75@6.10; clears, $5.25@5.50; low grades, $2.25@3.50.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran and shorts show weakness, though quotations are nominally unchanged. Other millstuffs unchanged and in light demand. Quotations are as follows: Bran, $9.25@9.50 per ton; shorts, $10.25@10.50; mixed feed, $18.50@20.50 per ton on track; $18.75@20.75 f. o. b., according to quality. Coarse corn meal is quoted at 50c@$1 per ton below mixed feed.

WHEAT—The market was stronger, bidders advancing ¼c over Saturday's offerings, with holders confident and not disposed to part with their grain, though some sales of No. 1 hard were made at $1.12. Almost any quantity could have been sold at that figure. Quotations are as follows: No. 1 hard, for spot, $1.12; No. 2 hard, for spot, $1.08; No. 1 hard, seller May, $1.12; No. 1 hard, seller June, $1.15; No. 1 hard, for last half May, $1.14; No. 1 Northern, $1.03½; No. 2 Northern, $1.03½; No. 1 regular, $1.03; No. 2, 98c. Millers' association quotations were: No. 1 hard, $1.11; No. 2 hard, $1.06; No 1 regular, $1.06; No. 2 regular, $1 01; No. 3 regular, 96c.

CORN—General inactivity still prevails, with no trading and nothing to gauge figures by. Quotations are nominally as follows: No. 2, seller May, 50c; seller June, 51c; seller August, 54c; condemned, 45@47c for spot.

OATS—Bids were freely made of 40c for No. 2 for spot, 41c being asked, with holders firm. Quotations: No. 2, for spot, 40c; No. 2, seller May, 40c; white, 51@42c; rejected, 37@39c.

HAY—Choice grades are scarce and in active demand at higher prices, while the market is glutted with poor stuff, for which there is no sale. Sales ranged at $9@11 for choice, with poor to fair lots quotable at $4@7.

MILWAUKEE MARKET.—Flour, in fair supply; demand light. Wheat, steady; No. 2 hard, $1.20; No. 2, $1.10½; April, $1.10⅞; May, $1.11¼; June, $1.13¾; July, $1.15⅝. No. 3, 95c; No. 4, 80c; rejected, nominal. Corn, dull and nominally unchanged; No. 2, 55½c. Oats, inactive; No. 2, 40½c bid; white, 43½c. Rye, steady; fair demand; No. 1, 60c; No. 2, 58c. Barley, dull; extra No. 3, weak, 54½. Provisions, higher; mess pork, $19.35 cash and May; $19.60 June. Lard, prime steam, $11.70 cash and May; $11.85 June. Freights—Wheat to Buffalo, quiet and steady, 3½c. Butter, choice, in good demand; others dull. Cheese, firm. Eggs, steady. Receipts—Flour, 7,917 bbls; wheat, 37,459 bu; barley, 14,584 bu. Shipments—Flour, 5,746 bbls; wheat, 1,700 bu; barley, 9,600 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET.—Flour, quiet and unchanged. Regular wheat, moderately active and higher; $1.11⅞ April; $1.12@1.12½ May; $1.14⅞@1.14⅞ June; $1.15⅞@1.16 July; $1.13@1.13⅞ August; $1.09 the year; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1.11⅞@1.12⅞; No. 3 Chicago spring, 95c; No. 2 red winter, $1.12@1.12½. Corn, quiet but steady and higher; 55@55c cash; 55c April; 55⅞@55½c May; 57⅞@57⅞c June; 59⅞c July; 60c August; 51½c the year. Oats, demand active; prices advanced; 40½c cash and April; 40⅞@40⅞ May; 42@42½c June; 41½c July; 35c August; 33@33½c the year. Rye, steady, 60½c. Barley, quiet, 80@83c. Flax seed, quiet but steady $1.44@1.45. Pork, active and higher; $19.45@19.50 cash, April and May; $19.62½@19.65 June; $19.82½@19.85 July; $20 August; $17.30 the year. Lard, demand active and prices advanced; $11.67½@11.70 cash, April and May; $11.85@11.87½ June; $11.95@11.97½ July; $11.87½@11.90 August; $10.75@10.80 the year. Bulk meats in good demand; shoulders, $8; short ribs, $10.75; do clear, $11; Butter, steady and unchanged. Eggs, in fair demand; 15c. Whisky, steady and unchanged. Freights—Corn to Buffalo, 3½c. Call—Wheat, demand active, and irregular; declined ¼c for May; advanced ¼c for August. Corn moderately active and higher; advance ⅛c for May; advanced ¼c for June and August; Pork demand active and irregular; $19.47½ May; $16.67½ June; $19.85 July; $19.07½ August. Lard active but lower; declined 2½c. Receipts—Flour, 9,000 bbls; wheat, 30,000 bu; corn, 78,000 bu; 181,000 bu; oats, 8,000 bu; rye, 15,000, barley, bu. Shipments—Omitted.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

The losses by the late fire at Wells, Faribault Co., are as follows: W. B Dunn, buildings, $1,000; no insurance J. P. West, buildings and law books, $400. William Pettingill, building, $720; stock and fixtures, $350; building insured in the American of Philadelphia, Pa., for $500; stock fully insured. Southwick, damage to building and outhouses, $250; fully insured in the St. Paul Fire Insurance company. Advocate, loss in type and furniture, $1,000; no insurance. Loss of household furniture of families living in buildings, about $300. Eight families were turned into the street and are stopping with friends, as it is impossible to rent a house in town. This is the second time the Advocate has been burned out in the last three months, but the proprietors say they will not miss an issue if they can get a tent to put up their presses in.

The damages by the late storm at Zumbro Falls are thus given: E. A. Heradon, store wrecked and loss to stock, estimates his damage at $700; F. Sugg, on buildings, $700; A. Scholar, barn destroyed, $200; Dr. H. N. Rogers, loss on stock, $50; front of store smashed in, loss to Scholar, $75; bridge across Zumbro, $4,300; W. H. Bright, damage to house, $100; J. W. Dale, wagon shop blown down, $250; P. Ingalls, barn torn down, $20. The church was slightly damaged. School house entirely demolished loss $500; Mrs. E. J. Bint, front blown in, $25. P. Drinkwater sustains a damage of about $400, in that his fine barn was wrenched and twisted all out of shape. N. Radabaugh's house was also lifted up and set off from the foundation, wrenching the building and making the same almost worthless by reason of the removal.

Anoka is to have a new banking institution, with a capital of $100,000, a majority of which has been subscribed by W. D. Washburn. A new three-story brick building will be erected for the use of the bank by Mr. Washburn.

Norwegians will celebrate Norway's independence day anniversary in Albert Lea, May 11.

A foul murder was committed in the town of Nessel, a few miles west of Rush City, on the 8th of November last. Gustav Nord, a Swede, had more or less trouble with his wife for some time and had made threats that he would get away with her. About the above date she was missed by the neighbors from her home, but Mr. Nord claimed she had left him for parts unknown, which statement was not credited by many. However, nothing was done in the matter until Thursday, when the body of the wife was discovered in the bottom of Rush lake, with a stone attached to a rope around the body.

Ralph J. Wiger, a young man thirty-two of age, committed suicide by cutting his throat recently in a room of the Eureka hotel, in Pipestone. He has been a hard drinker for some time, and has been laboring under an attack of delirium tremens for several days. His parents live at Lake Crystal, this state.

Herman Mike and Ernst Kosel of New Ulm were drowned in the Cottonwood recently, while fishing. Both of them leave a wife and three small children to mourn their loss.

Since the recent accident at a railroad crossing in Fergus Falls when the switch engine on the Manitoba road ran into a wagon and severely injured three ladies, conference have been held between the attorney of the injured parties and the corporation for settlement, but failing in this the necessary papers were served upon the railroad company by the law firms of Brow & Haupt and Tyler & Lewis of Fergus Falls, in four different suits for damages. In the case of Mrs. Wilson Hutchins, and aged lady severely bruised and shocked, an who will probably die from the effects thereof, $10,200 is demanded. Miss Esther Hutchinson, loss of left arm, $20,500. Mrs. Shillston, severely bruised, $2,100, making a total of $33,000. The cases will go to court.

Ralph Wegner of Pipestone in an insane fit recently, leaped from the second story of the Eureka hotel to the ground, striking upon his head and shoulders, but apparently was uninjured, and picked himself up and ran to his room again. Tuesday night he locked himself in his room and cut his throat, being dead when found.

Proposals will be received for the erection of the new building for the blind until May 6 at the office of Hon. R. Mott, Faribault, where plans and specifications can be examined on and after April 30.

State Auditor Braden is holding land sales in the southwestern part of the state. He is not expected to return under two weeks.

Mark Onan attempted to drive across the Northern Pacific track at Moorhead ahead of an engine and lost one of his horses. The engineer, fireman and brakeman were arrested for running their engine faster than the prescribed speed.

A man supposed to be Peter Knutson of Wilkin county was found in the Red river at Moorhead, Saturday.

A St. Cloud special says J. W. Treasdell & Co.'s grocery store was broken into and $110 in cash taken from the safe, which was left unlocked. An attempt was made the same morning to force the doors of Boyd's grocery store, without success. A permanently increased police force has been put on duty. There is no trace of the parties doing the work.

The boot and shoe store of R. J. Leib of Faribault was entered by burglars and $98 and some valuable papers taken from the safe. The whole affair was most artistically managed, showing that the theives were undoubtedly professionals.

M. E. Wilcox, formerly of Marshall, was injured in the cyclone at Beauregard, Miss. He was acting as telegraph operator at the time. He had both arms broken and a wound in the head caused by a falling building.

Seedy Scientists.

The late Peter Merian, the Swiss scientist, was a very hospitable man and gladly entertained at either his town or country house all who called on him. Many of his visitors were rather seedy and threadbare in apparel, and others had curious manners, and so his wife came to the conclusion that all scientific men were a ragged or eccentric set; such for instance, as Leopold van Buch, who was always so odd, Charles Lyell, who was wretchedly absent minded, and others. One day, it is said, in 1846, a young geologist presented himself at the museum, taking notes of all the fossils. Merian, struck by the application and good air of the foreigner, asked him to dine with him; "because," said he. "Madame Merian is always reproaching me for bringing home the most indecorous and rough-looking set of fellows; and I shall be glad to show her one man at least on whom she will look without contempt."

Death of a Pioneer Minister.

Rev. Horace Bushnell—"Blind Father Bushnell," as he was familiarly called—who died of brain fever at the age of eighty-one years in Cincinnati, recently, was one of the pioneer ministers of the Ohio Valley. Born in Connecticut and brought up on a farm at Rome, N. Y., he walked all the way from the latter place to Cincinnati, fifty-three years ago, and soon secured a position as teacher in Lane Seminary, which was just being formed. Not long after, he organized a church in that vicinity, and continued to be its pastor until the day of his death, more than half a century later. He was during all his career an intense radical; an abolitionist, a prohibitionist, and a moral and social reformer of the sternest sort. Sixteen years ago he lost his sight and became a cripple, so that since then he went about his pastoral work blind and on crutches.

FARM AND HOUSE.

Agricultural Notes.

An Iowa Journal, The Traer Clipper, remarks that the farmer in that latitude who "will not take to the cow or steer is selling out," because he must.

Mr. S. W. Delano, St. Clair, Mich., had the pleasure of crediting 50 Plymouth Rock hens with 1,620 eggs in 64 midwinter days.

When you prepare your hills for tomatoes this season mix a little bone-dust or ashes with the manure in the hill, and notice how much the crop will be improved thereby. But do not leave the manure in a heap in the hill, but mix it thoroughly and deeply with the soil by means of the hoe or fork.

A bill has been passed by the province of Ontaria, Canada, for the encouragement of tree planting. It provides that any municipality may pay out of the public funds a bonus not exceeding 25 cents for every tree—ash, basswood, beech, birch, butternut, cedar, cherry, chestnut, elm, hickory, maple, oak, pine sassafras spruce, walnut or whitewood—planted along a highway of farm boundary line or within six feet of such bound.

A writer on the subject of laying hens says, he began with a flock, the average laying of each hen being only 55 to 85 per annum. By selecting for hatching, from year to year, the eggs of those hens that laid the greatest number, he brought them up in process of time to lay from 190 to 210 each. We have well authenticated instances of hens laying 250 eggs in a single year, and even more than this number is guessed at. It is highly profitable, under ordinary circumstances, to keep hens which lay 150 to 200 eggs per annum, but quite the contrary if they produce only 60 to 80. The nonsitters are such as give the former; but the sitters, when a good breed, will generally reach about two-thirds of this number.

Industrial Training for Women.

It is a singular fact that there is not in all the United States an indowed institution for the training of women for professional or industrial labor. It is to be hoped that the time is not far distant when the wealthy ladies of the land, many of whom now give so generously to colleges and institutions for the education of men, will devote some of their means to the establishment and endowment of institutions for the thorough training of women in useful callings.—Home Journal.

Preparation of Kalsomine.

Eight pounds of whiting and one-qaurter of a pound of white glue make the right proportions. Soak the glue over night in cold water, and in the morning heat till it is perfectly dissolved. Mix the whiting with hot water, stir the two thoroughly together, and have the wash the consistence of thick cream. Apply warm with a kalsomining brush, brushing it well in and finishing it as you go on. If warm skim milk is used instead of water, the glue may be omitted. Before the wash is applied, all holes and crevices should be stopped with plaster of Paris mixed with water. Colors to tint the walls may be procured at any paint store. M. W., says; "If zinc white is used instead of the whiting, it will last white for many years. The first expense is more, but the investment pays; Use first a sizing of white glue."

A Garden in a Cornfield.

From the New York Tribune.

The old-fashioned kitchen garden, fenced in, surrounded with currant bushes and berry plants often spread far out toward the centre, with a few bunches of peonies and here and there a rose-bush and a clump of hollyhocks, where possibly the plough might be used with a good deal of turning and tugging, but more likely the spade with still harder work, belongs to a by-gone age, and savors more of penance than of profit. Nowadays, with the perfect implements for planting and cultivating, gardening may be made easy. If there is no better spot, one corner of the cornfield may be taken, and all of the seeds be planted in rows, thickly or thinly, according to their habit of growing. Let the rows extend across the field, and if too long make part of them corn or potatoes. The ground need only be well prepared, as for corn, and made fine with the harrow and marked with a corn-marker. For the fine seeds like lettuce, onions, etc., the garden rake may be used to smooth the surface along the rows.

When these seeds come up, scrape the earth and weeds away an each side from the young plants with a light touch of the hoe, and leave the row clean. The plants will then be seen distinctly, although small, and the cultivator will mellow the ground between the rows and destroy the weeds, and its occasional use will do most of the garden work. A little hand weeding may be required in the row, if the ground is weedy, otherwise the gardening may be done with a horse and cultivator. Cucumbers melons, beets and everything may be planted after the marker and be covered with the hoe or the garden rake. One man in a day can plant seeds enough for a bountiful supply for a large family. Vegetables and plants raised in this way will grow faster than in a garden and mature sooner. A row or two may be left for the later planting of radishes and winter cabbage, and meanwhile the cultivator will keep the ground clean and mellow.

When July comes the open spaces between the rows of onions and lettuce, and where vacant spots have been made may be strown with turnip seed and raked over, and so all of the ground will be utilized. The pea-rows, later in the season, and where the early potatoes grew, may also be converted into a turnip patch. A few extra loads of manure—the best rotted—ploughed under where the garden is to go, will make stronger growth; and the quicker most vegetables grow the better the quality. The first of June the radishes may be put in and they will be crisp and tender. A little wood ashes and hen manure, mixed together and worked into the soil, will give vegetables a rapid start. Hen manure and plaster is also a superior fertilizer, but not quite so active as the other. Plenty of vegetables are a blessing to a housewife, and help wonderfully to surround the farmer's table with good cheer.—F. D. Curtis, Kirby Homestead, N. Y.

Strabberries.

This is a berry which all can raise. To have them in perfection, as they have no superiors, it must be perfectly ripened on the vines and eaten a few hours after they are picked. Those shipped here from a distance look like strawberries, but they have lost their flavor and health inspiring principle. Any one can have them fresh except the man who is willing to sacrifice many of the comforts of life and health by crowding into the towns and cities. The last half of April is the best season for setting out strawberries. Take time and care in setting out. Make the soil fine and mellow, spread out the roots carefully, but do not press the dirt too hard against the plant. But above all be careful that the central bud is not covered with dirt. If the plant has many full fresh leaves, most of them should be cut off, and do not set too deep. Three square rods will furnish berries enough for a large family. In their season there is nothing like them.—Des Moines Register.

Pepper, Pure and Adulterated.

Pepper, when freshly ground, has an appetizing, fragrant smell and taste, that the best store article rarely approaches. Black and white pepper are from the same berry, the difference being simply in the preparation. The outer husk of the berry is black, the inner seed being much lighter, or nearly white. The best pepper is made from the whole berry ground up, husks and all. Those who are now coming home from Europe, often bring back a pretty little pepper mill for the table, to be used instead of a pepper box. It is filled with whole pepper, and holding it in one hand you turn a little handle with the other, and grind a few grains of fresh, fragrant peper into your soup or stew. Black pepper is largely adulterated. The pepper husks from the London made white pepper manufacturers, are for sale on this side of the Atlantic for only a few cents a pound. The whole pepper costs at the importers' say 15 cents per pound. Pepper of pepper husks, mustard husks, and ground rice or flour, can be sold for as many cents the ounce, as the pepper husks cost per pound, and seem quite like pepper, too. It smells peppery, but it is not tempting, and it is no wonder that we often hear people say, "I very seldom take pepper."

Pansies and Verbenas.

Pansies, in this country are universally grown from seed, which is sown or transplanted at various periods—in autumn for the next spring, and late in the winter for summer; some persons keep up continuous cultivation, sowing and transplanting frequently. To guard young plants against damping or decaying at the root, transplant into shallow boxes, about an inch apart, and keep them rather cool, warm enough, however, to assure good growth. All plants raised in the house, or in a hotbed, should be hardened by partial exposure before planting in the ground. When we do not produce large, fine pansies it may be owing to the want of a sheltered nook for them—a cool moist place—or the seed may not be good, and we may not understand how much food they require.

The greatest gourmand that you can imagine is not more imperious in his demands than are these modest looking flowers, hence you cannot get the soil too deep or too rich. They delight in moisture, while liquid manure is an elixir. Our grandmothers used to have leach-tubs set up in the spring for the purpose of making soap; we need leach-tubs set up in a similar way for distilling fertilizers. It is astonishing how a little dressing tells, especially in a liquid form. It should always be used weak, just in a dormant state. I have obtained as good blooms generally from mixed German seeds as from any other, though I often buy the French odier and English extra choice.

Verbenas are easily raised from seed, although a little slow in starting. Soaking the seed, also the use of a hotbed, will facilitate the process, but they can be raised in a warm place in the house, and duly prepared in time for the bed or border. Plants thus grown are strong and healthy; much more so than those from cuttings, but the trouble is they cannot be depended on for color. When you send to a florist you know what you have, and you can dispose your scarlet, white and purple colors, and their variations, so as to form a beautiful bed. Not so with seedlings. Still, they seem to be satisfactory to many amateurs, and our florists strongly recommend them, not neglecting to raise cuttings, however, from their old stock.

I had a little trial of seedlings a few summers since, and all that has been said of their vigor was more than realized. I will not speak of their luxuriance, or attempt to tell how high they grew, how much they bunched, or how far they ran, for their dimensions were incredible. There were some eighteen or twenty plants on a bed ten feet in diameter, and although covered with a redundance of flowers it was far from attractive. I went to it repeatedly to pull out some of the plants, or try to improve it in some way, but upon close examination I could not make up my mind to sacrifice one of the number; they were so delicate, so beautifully shaded and tinted; there were soft lilac, tender rose, baby blue, and all conceivable variations of these colors, except a pure white, a good rich pink and scarlet. These were entirely wanting.—New York Tribune.

Spring-Time Follies.

The dude's disguise: "Did you go to the grand ball last evening?" inquired a merchant of a dude. "Yaws, I was there," was the languid reply. "What costume did you wear?" "O, my wegular dwess suit, ye knaw." "Ah! then you were disguised as a gentleman."—Boston Post.

The Jeromes: "I hear," said Mrs. Silvermine, "that Mr. Cash has bought a picture by Jerome, "for which he paid $10,000." "You don't say so," said Mr. Silvermine, laying aside the morning paper; "which of the Jeromes painted it—Lawrence or Leonard?"—New York Mail and Express.

A fair retort: "Mrs. Mountjoy Belassis (after several collisions)—"It strikes me, Mr. Rudderford you're much more at home in a boat than in a ball room!" Little Bobby Rudderford (the famous Oxbridge coxswain)—"Yes, by Jove! And I'd sooner steer eight men than one woman any day!"—London Punch,

Quite an awful affair: First dude, with an embarrassed smile—"Say, Augustus, I really believe I've broken a corset lacing. Have you an extra one with you?" Second dude, with an expression of horror—"Really! why, Algernon, where could you fix it if I had one?" The gyurls are all looking at us, ye know."—Hartford Post.

Won without wooing: "My hearers," began the lecturer, "I trust——" Before he could proceed further a babel of voices shouted: "We'll trade with you; we'll trade with you. Never you fear for that." "The citizens thought he was going to open a grocery in town and that he had risen to announce the fact.—Boston Transcript.

"What is promised to the righteous?" asked a mild and amiable Sunday-school teacher of a small child at the far end of her class. "Eternal bliss," quickly responded the child. "Quite right, my dear child," said the mild and amiable. "And now tell me what is promised to the wicked?" "Eternal blister, ma'am," was the prompt reply. The teacher pronounced it theologically correct, but peculiarly expressed.

Henry Allen alias "Lord Cantyre," who duped Miss Chafey into a marriage, has abandoned his suit for damages against her guardian, and left Brockville, Ont., for parts unknown.

Mahogany, ebony, rosewood and cedar are used as fuel by the poorest people in some parts of Mexico.

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch	60	$1 00	$1 35	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	25 00	50 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

VOL. VII NO. 1.

Which indicates that THE JOURNAL enters upon its seventh year with this issue. THE JOURNAL has passed through various experiences during the six years of its life but enters upon its seventh year with brighter prospects and higher hopes than ever. Trusting to merit the united and hearty support of its many friends THE JOURNAL enters upon another year's duties with renewed hopes and bright anticipations. We make no vain pledges but shall do our best to live up to our motto.

PUSH!

What Determination and Hard Work Has Done.

Improvements Already Begun on Ssmpson's Addition an Earnest of Those Promised.

A few weeks ago, when it first became known that the property now called Sampson's Addition would be platted and put on the spring market, nearly all who knew the land well, and its location relatively to the city, began making preparations to buy so soon as the lots would be on sale. Why this high, rolling, river encircled land, thrust by the great bend in the river within three blocks of the business center of our bustling city, should find such favor with the majority, needs no explanation to those who have ever seen it. *The poor man*, the man of moderate means, likes to have his unpretentious cottage as beautifully situated as possible, he wants it near his business, sheltered from the cutting winds of our frigid winters, and, *in this country*, he looks for a dry cellar and a good well. And when all these are offered him in

SAMPSON'S ADDITION

at low prices and on easy terms, is it any wonder that he buys, then?

Every patriotic citizen wishes to see Crookston keep her place as the Queen City of the Valley, and if to any one thing more than another she owes that place, that one is her pleasant, sheltered position in the wooded basin of the Red Lake River, and if the limits of the city extend, as they must, it should be along the same basin; *westward* every live town in this country has grown, does grow, and WILL grow, and does not Sampson's Addition lie in this basin, and due west of the heart of the town?

But this is not all, nor even the beginning of our answer to the "Why" of the anxious inquirer. The promises at first made by the Crookston Improvement Company are in a fair way to fulfilment. The streets of the new addition are rapidly being graded by a large force of men, and, by the way, on account of the sandy nature of the soil, these streets will always be dry and clean.

The contract for the large 250 barrel flouring mill has been let to Walker & Baily, and the foundation for the mill will be laid within the week. The Morrisey Bros. have bought mill-lots and have contracted to put up a foundry and a machine shop. *Six* dwelling houses are already building, and over *thirty* more are secured by contract to be built before November next. We are not afraid to prophesy that over one hundred dwelling will be built on this addition within six months. The company have inserted in most of their contracts with purchasers an agreement to build one wagon and one foot bridge within six months, and wire cables for the latter have now been ordered and no doubt we shall be able to cross the river on a

SUSPENSION BRIDGE

in two weeks. The wagon bridge, the company purpose building is to be a low waterpile bridge, just such a one as has served the people of Fargo and Moorhead for more than five years. This, of course, will necessitate the removal of stringers and planks every spring, leaving the people of the Woodland Addition (or Fifth ward) without a wagon bridge for perhaps two or three weeks But mark you, long before another spring comes round, our city fathers will see that this growing ward is connected with the city.

THE SIDE TRACK

of the St. P., M. & Manitoba road has been located and surveyed, and will beyond question be graded and laid in a month. There is talk, which we have every reason to believe is more than talk, of continuing this track across the river to meet the Grand Forks branch.

Intelligence Office and Laundry.

Having removed my laundry to the building just north of the Clements blocks I am now prepared to do all work in the laundry line entrusted to my care neatly and with promptness at large reduced rates. Old friends and patrons and new ones are cordially invited to give me a call at my new quarters. I have also opened an intelligent office and girls desiring good places and ladies desiring reliable help are invited to call at my office, two doors north of the Clements Block on Broadway.

M. McGILLICUDDY.

JOHN KNUPPE,

AGENT FOR

RAILROAD LANDS,

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK.

[illegible]

THOROUGHBREDS

BRAGGART.

Bred in Suffolk, England.
Sire, Cupbearer 3d.
Dam, Brag.
Grandsire, Cupbearer 2d.
Great-Grandsire, Cupbearer 1st.

This magnificent Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsa Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each and $1 groom's fees.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Braggart is a handsome chestnut, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, with wonderful bone and symmetry, great girth and find action.

His sires took first prize at the principal agricultural fairs in England, and his dam was also well known.

STRATHNAIRN.

Bred in Renfrewshie, Scotland.

Sire of dam, Lochfergus Champion.

This beautiful Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each, and $1 groom's fee.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Strathnairn is a noble dark-brown Clydesdale, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, of perfect shape, with wonderful power and grand action.

His sire was a well known prizetaker, and also his grandsire, who was one of the most celebrated horses of this day.

MASK.

Bred in Landashire, England.
Sire, Sir Colin.
Dam, Eva.
Sire of dam, Short Legs.

This handsome Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $35 each, and $1 to the groom.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Mask is a dark chestnut, 15¾ hands high, rising 3 years old; he stands on short legs, with finely developed quarters and magnificent knee action, well adapted to getting good driving stock.

His pedigree shows as good training as can be obtained in his class.

These horses were all imported from England last fall by the owners, and the greatest care was taken in their selection. ☞ They can be seen at any time by applying to F. HUGHES, Esq., Furlong Ramsay Farm, Warren, Marshall County, Minnesota, to whom all communications should be addressed.

U. S LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U S Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., June 23, 1883 Viz: JACOB R. BARR, Pre. D. S. No. 2352, for the ne¼ ne¼ and lots 5 6 9 10 Sec. 17 T. 153, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Christopher Hanson, John Darrow A. Yvernault, James Greenhalgh, all of Crookston, Polk Co. Minn.

[1-5] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 18th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Joseph E. Gates against James W. Gates for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 3385, dated Oct. 13th, 1879 upon the sw¼ S. 32. T. 149, n., R. 47, w., in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 24th day of May 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51-2] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 17th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John O. Anderson against Jacob Huck for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 6909, dated April 8th, 1882, upon the sw¼ S. 10, T. 153, R. 44, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 17th day of July, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51-2] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on May 17th, 1883, viz: DEXTER D. OVERHOLT, H'd No. 4529 for the ne¼ S. 27, T. 149 R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Drayton G. Horton, Frank Horton, Alfred Wade and Frank Holcomb all of Maple Bay Polk Co., Minn.

[50-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 18th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 29th, 1883, viz: JOSEPH TURGEON, H'd app. No. 4412, for the se¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jeo. Benoit, Frank Benoit, D. Billadoux and J. Basselle, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[51-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 5th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on May 11th, 1883, viz: MARTIN E BJERK, Pre. D. S., No. 7258, for the se¼ S. 9, T. 148, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Urnes, Hans A. Clauson, Edman L. Serve and Chris Sylvestersen, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[50-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 8th, 1883, viz: DAVID C. WRIGHT, H'd No. 5068, for the sw¼ S. 28, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank Horton, D. Z. Horton, John Barnhardt and A. Wade, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[49-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 18th, 1883, viz: ALONZO B. KELLOGG, Pre D. S. No. 7671, for the ne¼ S. 29, T. 149. R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: H. B. Halverson, Harry Attix, D. H. Dugdal, and Frank Stillman, all of Mentor, Polk Co. Minn.

JOHN CROMB,
[51-3] Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 21th, 1883, viz: AIME FONTAINE, Pre. D. S., No. 6324, for the ne¼ S. 11, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Allard, Carman, P. O., Louis Guilmette, Eucline Beaudry and Antoine Bombardin, of Beaudry, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[51-3] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 11th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by William F. Butcher against John M. Overfield for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 5437, dated June 6th, 1881, upon the nw¼ S. 1, T. 149, n., R. 43, w., in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of May 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51-2] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 23d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 31st 1883, viz: LEMUEL S. HORTON, Pre D. S., No. 7416, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 149, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Himmelsback, James Moore, Wm. Marin and Sam Marin, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

JOHN CROMB,
[52-4] Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. April 19th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thos. J. West against John M. Clark for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 7022, dated April 20th, 1882, upon the n½ se¼ S. 23, and sw¼ nw¼, nw¼ sw¼ S. 24, T. 148. R. 43, in Polk Co., Minn with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 31st day of May 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[52-3] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 31st, 1883, viz: ALMIRA J. MARIN, Pre. D. S., No. 7414, for the se¼ S. 23, T. 149, R. 45. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Moore, Joseph Sylvesterson Lemuel Horton and Louis Champaine, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

JOHN CROMB, Register.

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6, $1,000
" 15, lot 8, - - 800
" 6, lots 1 and 2, - -
" 12, lots 23 and 24, -
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, - -
" 47, lot 3, (150x150) - 600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,
" 34, lots 3 and 4, - -
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11, -
" 40, lots 19 and 2, - -

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9, -
" 2, lot 22, (150x150) - -
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house, 1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6, - cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.
Unbroken, $10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.
200 acres broken, $12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.
640 acres all improved, $15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop, $2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47,
100 acres ready for crop, $1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47.
65 acres ready for crop, $1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.
85 acres ready for crop, $3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43.
All hard wood timber, $1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.
Tree claim. 28 acres broken.
A bargain, $500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.
50 acres broken, $1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.
Tree claim, cheap
Ne¼ sec 14, t. 150, r. 46.
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

IMPORTANT CHANGE

AND A

REVOLUTION IN THE

Drug Business

OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENtire stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINES

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get everything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL, BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

JOHN N. IVES. D. E. HALTESTAD.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON MINN.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON MINN

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

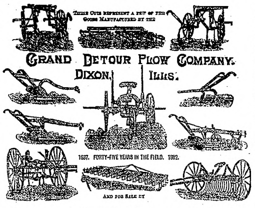

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mower, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

DEEP WELLS!

Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

THIS SPACE

WILL BE OCCUPIED

NEXT WEEK

BY

J. R. CLEMENTS

ANNOUNCING

THE SALE

OF LOTS

IN

Clements' 2d Addition

TO

CROOKSTON,

AND

NUMBER OF LOTS

TO BE

GIVEN AWAY

BY HIM TO PARTIES

WISHING TO BUILD

THIS SEASON.

CrookstonNurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and cause for yourself.

HASELTINE BROTHERS.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY · CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET.

CROOKSTON · · MINN

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)

Attoreys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

AND

Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE
BUSINESS ATTENDED TO
ENTRIES MADE
AND LAND PROVED UP

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINN

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.
Official Paper of City and County.
CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MAY 3.

County News.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

The ice on the river left for parts unknown on Monday morning last, and now the noble Red River flows swiftly and joyfully on, as if glad to throw off its winter robes.

Mr. S Harris has leased the St. Hilaire Hotel and will open it up for the accommodation of the public, about the first of May. Mr. H. is an old hotel man, and will no doubt have a good run of custom.

Mr. Ritchie passed through here on Monday last, with his drive of cord wood. He has about three hundred cords which he is floating down to Crookston on the river. We fear Mr. R. will have his hands full before he arrives at his destination.

Mr. C. C. Utzinger's building is almost completed, and he will move into it on Friday next. He has put up a mammoth sign and has given the building a fresh coat of paint. C. C. has now the largest and handsomest structure in St Hilaire. He intends giving a grand ball when his hall is completed.

The wife and family of Mr. Geo Crocker arrived from Crookston on Thursday last and are for the present occupying part of Mr. S. O. Cundy's residence. Mr. Crocker's house is nearing completion, his furniture has all arrived and in a short time he will have his family comfortably located in his new quarters.

Sorsoliel & Campbell have finish sawing all the logs in their yard and have shut down their mill for the season. During the past four months they have sawed in the vicinity of 300,000 feet of native lumber, every foot of which has been used in the erection of buildings in and around St. Hilaire. When we take into consideration the fact that at least 500,000 more has been shipped in here from Crookston and other points, and that a large number of the farm houses in this section are being built of logs, it shows that St. Hilaire, even in the middle of a very severe winter has been making improvements of which a much larger and more important city might well feel proud.

Ex-mayor Allen, of Crookston, took advantage of his pass over the St. H. & L. of W. Ry., and walked up on the grade on Friday last, to pay homage to the Young Chicago, and make final arrangements for the brick yard which he is establishing here. He spent Saturday in testing the clay and found that there were two varieties from which a superior quality of both red and white brick could be manufactured. A Quaker machine has been purchased which will be shipped up here as soon as the roads are in good condition. For the present Mr. Allan will employ about fifteen men, but will enlarge the force as business increases. Tally one more for St. Hilaire.

Red Lake Times.

Many strangers in town lately, looking for lands and locations. The boom is beginning to come.

John Labree, of Thief river is now erecting a store building which he will stock up with general merchandise to supply his largely increasing trade.

The ditch which was dug last fall from the railroad track to the river is blocked up and the water has broken through the small dam and is taking its old natural course.

There is good clay here both for brick and pottery, and the parties who start a brick yard here will strike a bonanza as there will be a large demand for brick here next summer. Wood can also be be had at reasonable prices.

P. C. Sletten, Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, says he will be up at St. Hilaire in a few days to invest in real estate; it shows that our wide awake business men have an eye to this future lumbering and manufacturing city.

Judge Ives has part of the material on the ground, and will soon erect a building 24 by 60 feet, and two stories high. The upper story will be used as a city hall, and the lower story will be occupied by Eiken Brothers, as a hardware store.

Thomas Libby's hotel is nearly finished. In style and structure it will compare favorably with any house in Northwestern Minnesota and his large expertience in hotel business will warrant his customers first clas accommodation in every respect. We wish him abundansuccess.

We are informed by Tom. Sanwick that Judge Ives has rented rooms at Libby's hotel, and will soon be a permanent resident of the metropolis, St. Hilaire. The Judge is heavily interested in our town and also has the management of the original town site. We wish him good health and a prosperous future.

Carman Carvings.

Carman Courier.

Post Master Knudsen is on a visit to his family near St. Hilaire.

E. D. Childs and S. Kimball both returned yesterday, after a brief absence.

W. D. Bailey opens the ball this morning, by seeding on the home farm in Carman.

S. Kimball, with his old friend and schoolmate Rolla Noyes, left for Grand Forks the first of the week; thence Kimball goes to the front, in the region of Devil's Lake.

Geo. D. Erskine of Racine Wis., has shipped horses and other material requisite to the running of the new brick yard north of our school house. The lessees of the yard, Smedes & Vance, will commence the work immediately. Carman welcomes all such enterprises with hearty good will, that tend to advance her business prosperity.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

The business of the Red Lake Falls Post Office is increasing rapidly and the demand for a daily mail is becoming imperative.

The ice in Red Lake River, in going out tested pretty thoroughly the solidity of the work at Kretzschmar's race, but without doing the least damage.

The ice in Red Lake River started out on Friday the first break commencing at about 9 a.m. By eleven o clock the river was clear, and the bridge entirely safe.

Buse & Colbentson were busy on Friday last putting booms in the Clearwater, in anticipation of the arrival of their logs. The river was at that time clear of ice for over fifteen miles above town.

Hotel room is getting terribly scarce, and "two in a bed and one in the middle," is becoming a dread reality, and cots are at a high premium. What will it be when the improved condition of our roads brings the inevitable rush?

Detling, Hayes & Hamry have ordered a powerful stump puller which will be here within two or three weeks at furtherst and will be used in clearing streets in their addition. If we are not much mistaken, there is ample work in town for another for some time.

Mr. C. L. Brainard, our county serveyor, returned on Saturday from his trip up the Clearwater, where he has been engaged for a week surveying two new town sites, Rockville and Terrebonne. He will have plats of them completed within a few days, when they will be filed in the recorder's office. The first, Rockville, owned by Mr. Rock Lizee, is on the north side of the Clearwater, in township 151, range 42, and distant about twelve miles from here. There is a good water power there which is partly improved by dam, furnishing a 10 foot head, and a sawmill, the owner of which, under his contract with Mr. Lizee, is to add a flouring mill, on or before November 1st next. They now have about six thousand logs on hand, and the mill will be run steadily this season. There is a fair prospect of a store being opened there soon, and other improvements will probably follow.

The second candidate for public favor is Terrebonne, in section 2 in the township of that name, on the South side of Clearwater River ten miles from Red Lake Falls, and is the property of Mr. Cadieux. At this place Ames Bros., lately of Hutchinson, Minn. have put up a 35 horse power steam mill on the mill reserve of twelve acres and are running steadily on native timber. In addition to lumber for local demand, they will get out material for a large flouring mill and for the dam which will at once be put in to utilize their valuable water power. The location of the dam and race will be settled as soon as Mr. Brainard can return. There is now at Terrebonne, a blacksmith shop and a saloon. Negotations are about completed with a party who will build a store and stock it, and another person has contracted for three lots, on which he will at once build a large boarding house and hotel. Both these new towns are well located, and possess much beauty, beside being backed by a well settled and rich agricultural district. We wish the owners success, and are glad to see them make the move, as all such villages will eventually be so many gems in the crown of our City Red Lake Falls.

Immigration is on the increase evidently. Three teams employed by Morrison & Ledeboer last week to bring a lot of merchandise from Crookston, found enough passengers awaiting transportation to pay for the trip, and left the merchandise "until a more convenient season."

Mr. McClatchie is superintending the sinking of an artiesian well in Mrs. Zeh's block in Miles' addition. It has now reached a depth of 160 feet, and indications are that a flowing well will be had within 200 feet. If this experiment and Mr. Langevin's are both successful the question of flowing wells in town will be pretty well settled.

GARDEN, Aprial 27th 1883.

EDITOR JOURNAL: Our town is booming the same as the rest of the country. Three years ago there was not a white settler in the township; now we have in the neighborhood of one hundred voters.

The supervisors have been busy laying out roads this spring; we believe in good roads.

Seeding has commenced; the we weather wont trouble us much.

Mr. Andrew A. Olson started for Minneapolis this week to see some doctor. He has been in ill health the last part of the winter.

Among our young bachelors who have been getting house keepers of their own are Lars Lexwall and Chris Olson, they thought, at the time, to keep the thing a secret, but the noisy appearence of their friends at night showed them they could not do so.

A tip-top place this would be for som one to start a good country store, and a good blacksmith is needed here the worst way.

GARDENER.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,
ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF
Hardware
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A
FULL and COMPLETE
STOCK
OF GOODS.
In our ne and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

VanDyke & Deniston,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partenrs as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co-partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk on the 23d day of February 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right title and interest of Frank Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8,) all in block thirty-eight (38,) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to Ninety-four and fifty-seven one hundredths dollars ($94 57-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 23d day February of 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded of follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to one hundred and fourteen and seven one hundredths dollars ($114 07-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of Daniel H. Murry, Charles F. Warner and Thomas Harrison co-partners as Murry, Warner & Co., and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 2d day of Feb. 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt, in the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) all in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt & F. Kline, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to two hundred and ninety-nine and twenty-four one hundredths dollars ($299 24-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 25th day of January 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of F. H. Mason, C. L. Mendel, C. F. Williams, W. C. Marsh, copartners as Mason, Mendel & Co., as the Artic Manufacturing Company, and against Frank Berndt and F. Kline, as Berndt & Kline, a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk, on the 29th day of January, 1883, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of the said Frank Berndt in and to the following described real estate to-wit: Lots one, (1) two, three, (3) four, (4) five, (5) six, (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) Townsite of Crookston. Polk County, and State of Minnesota; also a certain unnumbered fraction, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the north-west line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said River to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of First Street to place of beginning; and that I shall, on Friday, the eighth day of June, A. D. 1883, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to fifty seven 25-100 dollars ($57 25-100) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the twenty-sixth day of January, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY, Sheriff Polk Co.
Dated Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Three Hundred and Twenty Dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Andrew Kelley (a single man) to Ole Rear, bearing date the eighth day of August A. D., 1883, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of August A. D., 1882, at 11:45 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 189, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof:

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the northeast quarter, and the east half of the northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage, in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Crookston in said County and State, on the first day of June A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 12th, A. D., 1883.

OLE REAR, Mortgagee.

FORBES & SEWARD,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [51-6]

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their season. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price [illegible]

JEROME'S
ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

THE
CLOTHIERS
ALL BLOW HARD,
BUT THE
C. O. D. Clothing House
Carry the stock.
Name the low prices
Do business on the popular plan,
Guarantee all garments,
Refund money if requested,
Mark all goods in plain figures,
Stylish Children's suits,
Stylish Boys' suits,
Stylish Men's suits,
Novelties in white and fancy shirts, neckwear, hosiery, Etc.,
C. O. D. One Price Clothing House.
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

E. D. SCHRADER
LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.
Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a
NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

CLOSING OUT
SALE.
Our Immense Stock of
CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,
And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.
HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.

Fournet & Herron,
DEALERS IN
FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES
Robert Street,
CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

NEW
MEAT
MARKET.
A. LeDUE, Prop.,
MAIN STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.
FOR A CHOICE
Steak
or Roast
Go to the New Meat Market on Main street, opposite Bjoin's Livery Stable In fact for everything you want in the line of fresh and salt meats, poultry and game go to the new meat market.
A. LEDUE, Proprietor.

BERG & OLSON,
Practical Watchmaker
—AND DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET
Crookston . . . Minn.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

E. M. WALSH,
DEALER IN
HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.
RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.
BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.
ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know
IT PAYs
To raise No. 1 Hard every time!
To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best
Scotch Fife Seed.
10,000 BUSHELS
Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,
AT LOW PRICES.
Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.
E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
at MARKHAM'S,
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.
FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Groceries, Dry Goods,
Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class
FARM MACHINERY.
Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.
Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.
W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER,
Broadway, - Crookston, Minn.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. | DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. | TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. | CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1883. | NO. 2.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Seeding well under way.

The grade to the Clearwater bridge badly needs repairing.

Work on both excavating and pile driving is being pushed from the lower end of Kretzschmar's race. Pattenaud, the contractor on excavating, expects to finish his work in about three weeks.

The new hotel on Champagne & Dow's addition is growing. The small kitchen wing is up.

Miss. Hall commenced a private school last Monday, in the public school house on Bottineau Avenue.

Banker Wm. Ross, and Postmaster Jacobus of Crookston visited the new Metropolis Saturday last, remaining till Sunday.

Died.

April 27th, Mrs Anna Leger, in the 29th year of her age.

Mrs Leger was the first woman to locate in Red Lake Falls, and her loss will be regretted by a wide circle of acquaintances. She leaves a husband and seven children.

At 10 a. m. April 25, of consumption, Daniel Bottineau, at the age of 28 years

He came to Red Lake Falls from Minneaoplis in 1877, residing here from that time until his death, and leaves a wife and three young children. His father, Pierre Bottineau, who had been absent in Minneaplis, arrived the day of his death, but too late to see him alive.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Mr. Geo. Crocker has moved his family into his Riverside cottage and is now happy.

Quite a number of our inhabitants are out in the country holding down their claims.

Miss Van Wie returned from her visit to Crookston last evening and has again taken charge of her flock.

The saloon men have been obliged to go down pretty deep in their pockets to find the funds requisite for paying their liquor license this year. The license is now $130.00, being $50 more than last year.

Mr. Geo. Campbell formerly a member of the firm of Sorsoliel & Campbell has disposed of his interest in the saw mill and is preparing to make a trip to Red Lake. He is selecting his outfit and will start as soon as the roads are improved.

The POLK COUNTY JOURNAL has just closed the sixth year of its existence. During this time the JOURNAL has worked hard for the advancement of Polk County and well deserves the liberal patronage it is getting

Not a day passes without witnessing the arrival of a large number of immigrants and land hunters. They come with anxious faces but when they have secured 160 acres of the finest land in the Red River Valley the anxious expression vanishes and is immediately succeed by one of happiness.

The farmers are all busily engaged in putting in their crops. It is estimated that the acreage of grain sown in this vicinity this year will be five times as large as that of last season. The farmers are apparently finding out that there is money made in raising No. 1 hard in this part of the Valley.

Mr. S. W. Ritchie made a successful trip to Crookston with his raft of cordwood. He started from his place five miles north of here at eight o'clock in the morning and arrived at Crookston about eleven o,clock the same evening. The distance by river is about one hundred miles and Mr. R. made a very rapid voyage considering the kind of vessel he had to manage.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

The importance of Fisher is manifesting itself to the railway officials. Freight trains are to be run on this section of railroad in future as well as passenger trains, and there will be no more mixed trains.

One of the most cowardly acts ever perpetrated in Fisher, was performed this week. It appear that the bridge on the road near Mr. L. Freeman's farm meets with some one's disapproval and consequently one night the mal-contents sawed the stringers through, leaving the bridge standing in its place, but in such form that should a horse pass over it it would inevitably cave in. Fortunately Mr. Freeman discovered before passing over the bridge, that something was wrong and got out of his buggy to inspect, when he discovered the outrage. Had he gone on he would have in all probability lost his life. The perpetrator of this outrage seems to forget there are such things as "Vigilance Committes," but some of the citizens should quietly jog his memory as to the fact and if that is not sufficient, practically demonstrate it.

The O'Briens are entertaining their brother James, who is from Illinois, a tinner by trade, and an agreeable young gentleman.

W. J. Hammond, a son-in-law of N. E. Cole, who bought the Russell property, is now cultivating the land, and will become a permanent settler.

There have already been erected five new buildings in this village this spring, and others to follow. Few towns of the size of Fisher can give so good a showing.

The authorities of the village had the roads harrowed down this week, with a consequence, that the roads this spring are the best they ever have been, and better really could not be wished for.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicini- are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 60 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE

STOCK OF

Hardware

Tinware,

Stoves

and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE

STOCK

OF GOODS.

In our ne and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.)

EIKEN BROS.

VanDyke & Deniston,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

BERG & OLSON,

Practical Watchmaker

—AND DEALER IN—

WATCHES,

CLOCKS

AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET

Crookston . . Minn.

GENERAL

Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Three Hundred and Twenty Dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Andrew Kelley (a single man) to Ole Rear, bearing date the eighth day of August A. D., 1882, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of August A. D. 1882. at 11:45 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 189, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the northeast quarter, and the east half of the northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage, in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Crookston in said County and State, on the first day of June A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 12th, A. D., 1883.

OLE REAR, Mortgagee.

FORBES & SEWARD,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [37-5]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co-partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk on the 22d day of February 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right title and interest of Frank Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8,) all in block thirty-eight (38,) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to Ninety-four and fifty-seven one hundredths dollars ($94 57-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 23d day February of 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded of follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to one hundred and fourteen and seven one hundredths dollars ($114 07-100.) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of Daniel H. Murry, Charles F. Warner and Thomas Harrison co-partners as Murry, Warner & Co., and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 2d day of Feb. 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt, in the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) all in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Begenning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A, D 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt & F. Kline, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to two hundred and ninty-nine and twenty-four one hundredths dollars ($299 24-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 25th day of January 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of F. H. Mason, C. L. Mendel, C. F. Williams, W. C. Marsh, copartners as Mason, Mendel & Co., as the Artic Manufacturing Company, and against Frank Berndt and F. Kline, as Berndt & Kline, a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk, on the 29th day of January, 1883, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of the said Frank Berndt in and to the following described real estate to-wit: Lots one, (1) two, three, (3) four, (4) five, (5) six, (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota; also a certain unnumbered fraction, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the north-west line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said River to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of First Street to place of beginning; and that I shall, on Friday, the eighth day of June, A. D. 1883, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to fifty seven 25-100 dollars ($57 25-100) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the twenty-sixth day of January, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY, Sheriff Polk Co.

Dated Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the [illegible] OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [illegible]

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON,

Crookston, Minnesota,

MONEY TO LOAN.

Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or st. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,

SECOND STREET · CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, · · CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

ontracts and estimates given. Orders promptly Ctended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors orth of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, · Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. J. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors.
[40-6]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

E. YVERNAULT,

Crookston, Minn

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MAY 10.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		93.
" No 2 " "		88.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½.
Roast Beef	"	15.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Uncle Daniel Cameron has returned from a visit to Scotland.

Mr. Geo. Q. Erskine has returned to the city for the summer.

The County board after a short session adjourned on Wednesday.

Charlie Johnson of St. Hilaire dropped in to see his friends this week.

Mr. A. Allen is getting his brick yard in fine shape for a large season's work.

The ladies of the Congregational Society will hold a fair some evening about May 18th.

Earnest Buse, of Red Lake Falls, was enjoying the advantages of civilization in our city last week.

Charlie Davis expects soon to occupy his new building. Mr. Netzer has done a good job there—as usual.

Jake Francis is bothered about his seeding, owing to a lame horse that was badly corked a short time since.

Mr. Knute Steenerson, of the St. Hilaire Times, was in the city on Wednesday. He reports lively times up there.

A new post office has been created in Polk County called Lambert, with our old fellow townsman P. LeMay, as postmaster.

Joe Mathews has one of the prettiest door-yards in the city. The arrangment of the numerous flower beds shows great taste and care.

The Smede's & Vance brick yard at Carman is being put in shape for business. A large kiln shed is being built and will soon be ready for business.

Marshal McDonald is doing good work cleaning up the streets and causing the removal of unsightly piles of rubbish from back and front yards.

McCulough has ornamented the front of Leech & McManus' real estate office with a nobby sign and a star—tling big red business which means the red star.

Dr. A. A. Just has been on the sick list for a few days, unable to attend any other patient. He is getting about a little and will, we trust, soon be on deck ready for his regular rations.

Pretty near time for ice and to be up with the times Ruedy & Kindler have started their ice wagon, which fact they announce in a neat little card to the JOURNAL readers.

Mr. D. M. Durkee, the city milkman, goes to Wisconsin to consult an eminent occulist. He has had considerable trouble with his eyes and we trust he may receive the benefit he hopes for.

Mr. R.D. Hoskins, of the Bathgate Sentinel paid our city a flying visit during last week. Mr. H. has made a change for the better in the Sentinel and will make a first-class sheet of it.

The real estate office indeed has been set back but Aleck opens out promptly in the building on Broadway recently occupied by the laundry and bobs up serenely with a big list of real estate to buy and sell.

Drop in and size up Bond & Steenerson's list of real estate. It is the boss, and the bargains they offer are surprising in these times They have some of the choicest property at figures within the reach of all.

We notice that a large number of shade trees have been set out on the school house grounds. This is a good idea and many citizens might take the hint to their advantage and add beauty to our city.

Mr. Henry Nolan informs the JOURNAL that he has taken the contract for building a pile bridge over the river to East Crookston and has ordered the lumber and piles and will build the bridge as soon as the material can be got on the ground.

Ole Bang will open out a hotel in his old sample room building on Saturday next and invites his friends, when sojourning in the city to call upon him. He will make extensive improvements and be ready to entertain his friends in first-class style.

Mr. O. P. Renne, of Rindal, Norman Co., paid our city a visit this week, and, like every sensible man left his name on our list and our bank acount swelled to the extent of just one more subscription. He reports seeding well advanced in that locality.

Joe Netzer has just placed a handsome bottle case in Warninger & Trombly's sample room. It is made of pine, walnut, butternut, rosewood, ash, and oak. Peter Siebel had a hand in the making and it shows him to be indeed an artist of merit.

Sheriff Zwickey went in hot haste to Carman on Tuesday to arrest a party accused of stealing a blanket and a chaire. The victim was brought before Esq. Lilly, who, not finding a very clear case made out gave the individual the chance of working upon the road a while or leaving town.

Daily Stage to Red Lake Falls.

Dr. A. Nelson was up from Garfield this week.

Henry Burkhardt left for Wabasha on Sunday evening.

Wheat will be nearly all sowed this week and the balance of the sowing nearly so.

Lovely weather in these days and the seed is being put in the ground at a lively rate.

Martin Bang has rented Pete Misgen's sample room and will open out in fine style in a short time.

Capt. J. K. Arnold put in an appearance on Saturday last. The Capt. talks of reviving the Northern Tier.

The Madison Square Company are announced to appear in Ericsson's Hall on Wednesday evening May 16th 1883.

R. C. Burkhardt arrived on Saturday, accompanied by his wife. They will make Crookston their home this summer.

Mr. L. Brin came up on a visit to his brother, I. Brin, on Friday. We notice that on the ticket suit he has come out victorious.

Mr. Wm. Kistenmacher is getting the material on the ground for a fine residence. Joe Netzer has the contract for building.

Mr. E. R. Ross, of Warren dropped in to chat with us awhile on Tuesday. Says that seeding is far advanced in Marshall Co.

Miss Phosa McAllister will appear at Ericsson's Hall on Thursday evening May 18th. This company is among the best traveling.

J. M. Palmer, of Angus was in attendance on the meeting of the County Board on Tuesday. He says farmers are very busy seeding in that neighborhood.

Capt. Soule, he of the Russia farms was in on Saturday, enjoying life in the great city with his many friends. He says the seeders are humming down his way.

The city council have caused a fine railing to be placed across the hall to exclude them from contact with the common crowd and have also put in a neat, long table at which to sit while deliberating the weighty matters of the city.

R. W. Ranney came up from Glyndon to look after his well-digging operations in this county. He is after a deep well or so at Fisher and when he gets through there will come to Crookston and try for one at Mr. J. R. Clement's residence on the avenue.

Max Ericsson has secured a rare treat for the people of this city in the engagement of the famous Remenyi who will give a concert in Ericsson's hall on Wednesday evening, May 30th. Remenyi is the greatest violinist of the age and all lovers of good music should not fail to hear him.

Ice, good; ice cream, better; ice cream sociable, best. This is what the ladies of the Baptist church give at their chapel in Crookston next Friday evening. Come and have some ice cream also enjoy the music, reading and recitations that will be given. Remember Friday evening May 11th. Admission to the hall 10 cents.

The contract for building the Congregational church was let to Mr. G. W. Bishop, of Minneapolis who will prepare the material at Minneapolis and ship it here ready to be put into the building at once. He expects to commence here in about five weeks and then it will take thirty days to complete the structure

While many houses are being built every week the demand largely exceeds the supply. Those who invest in houses to rent have a bonanza. There is scarcely a day passes that we do not hear some one asking "do you know where I could rent a house?" Such being the case it is a matter of surprise that more capitol is not invested. Money in tenement houses in this city pays a greater per cent than in lands or government bonds.

The fire bell called out the department in just about ten seconds less than no time on Tuesday evening about six o'clock. At the first tap of the bell Tom Morris jumped half way to the engine house and at the second tap, which located the fire in the second ward Tom had hold of the nozzle of the hose cart, and was promptly at the hydrant on Medical Hall corner ere yet the wild alarum rang out, announcing to our citizens that a first-class fire had arrived in the city and would proceed to give an exhibition at once. But the bell and the department were so alarmingly prompt that the poor miserable apology for a fire was scared to death at once—flickered and went out ere scarcely any one knew that a chimney in the laundry north of the Clement's Block had taken it into its head to burn out. Talking of fires, though, reminds us that the city has plenty of material for a No. 1 fire company and one should be organized and maintained.

On Wednesday evening, May 2d, by Rev. H. C. Minton, Mr. John McLean, of this city, and Miss Jennie Todd of Collingwood.

Upon reading the above notice in the Duluth News, the two bachelor John McLeans, of this city blushed scarlet and straightway began to inquire among themselves, "is it me?" At last accounts they were both on the war path after a little pop wherewith to slay the News man for the cruel insinuation.

On Wed [illegible] received a commun [illegible] Aldal May 10th which [illegible] y sent us for publicati [illegible] ges on one of the rules o [illegible] -regulated newspaper we cannot publish it. We have often stated in these columns that we will not print any communication, however good, unless we know who wrote it. This correspondent writes an entirely personal letter and evidently expects us to print it but does not repose confidence enough in us to reveal his name. Now, while we are ever ready to receive communications, containing scraps of local news yet we are not so ready, nor anxious to perpetuate every little neighborhood quarrel by publishing personal screeds and we always exercise our right to cut out everything of this nature from our correspondents' articles. Nor do we care much for abstract subjects theoretically discussed which may appear (to the writer) to be very deep and learned, very important that the dear public should know, but what we do like is a newsy letter—items of general interest, not only to that certain locality, but also to the county at large. Such letters find a hearty welcome to the columns of the JOURNAL, yet even these MUST ALWAYS contain the real name of the writer in order to find a place in our columns. Some times errors will creep in for which we will under no circumstances consent to be responsible and we must always know who is. If "ADVISER" will write us a good news letter and tell us who he or she may be the communication will receive a hearty welcome, otherwise, as in this case we must decline with thanks.

Mr. Edwin McManus, of Fergus Falls, has been on a visit to his brothers in this city for a few days. Leaves for home to-night

On Saturday last at about 5:30 our citizens were startled by the report that a man had just been drowned at the dam. Upon arriving at the dam our reporter learned that it was too true, that Mr. Chase's foreman, Mr. E B. Larson, had been drowned and active preparations were being made to drag the river in search of the body. The particulars gleaned showed that Larson, with two other men were upon a flatboat just above the dam engaged in some work upon the dam. The flatboat was managed by means of a rope stretched across the river from bank to bank the boat attached to it by means of smaller ropes and pulleys. In some way the boat became unmanagable when just in the chute and Larson unfastened one end of the rope in order to allow the boat to pass through the chute, but, instead of doing so it went over the dam, throwing Mr. Larson over-board and apparently hurting him as he seemed to handle himself with a great difficulty, and one of the men says he heard Larson say that he was hurt, while struggling in the water Seeing the danger the two remaining men was in Mr. Chase at once unfastened the main rope thus allowing the boat to pass over the falls in safety and enabling the men to get to shore. A large body of men unsuccessfully dragged the river until Monday, when it appearing useless to continue the search that way men were sent down the river in boats to search.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

Council Meeting.

The regular session of the city council was held on Tuesday evening May 8th, full board present. Petition of John Moser and others laid over till next regular meeting License of A. R. Misgen transferred to Martin Bang & Co. Petition of Crookston Improvement Co., refered to a special committee. Bids on Pine Street work opened and contract let to Dan McDonald at 18 cents per yard for grading, as also contract on Main Street for same amount. Contract for work on Hunter Street let to Tom Ratchford at $70 for stumping and 31 cents per yard for grading also contract on Cowing Street at $40 for stumping and 31 cents per yard grading. Aldermen Houston, Box, Braley, appointed a committee to act with a citizens' committee, consisting of J. R. Clements, Ansel Bates and M. R. Brown, to ascertain what inducements, if any would be necessary to induce the St. P., M. & M R., Co., to locate the railroad shops at Crookston Petition for alley in block 18 rejected. Moved that Mr Holton be allowed an assistant to work in pump house at $10 per month. Carried.

BILLS ALLOWED.

J. R. Holton	$60 00
Wm. Cunningham	6 00
J. Slater	14 00
J. G. McGrew	5 00
Stewart & Lawrence	22 27
Steenerson Bros	14 00
Beecher & George	3 00

Adjourned.

For Sale.

A dwelling house containing sitting room, kitchen three bed-rooms and a pantry. House must be moved from present site.

[2-tf] WM. KISTENMACHER.

Herding.

We shall be prepared to do herding, about May 20th, at $1.25 per head for the season. Cattle will be yarded at night if desired, Address

[2-8] LIPSCOMB & FREEBORN.

Seed Wheat.

We have 120 bushels of No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife wheat, cleaned ready for seed Call early.

[2-tf] HACK & GALLASCHE.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

For Sale.

House and two lots on Main Street, $3,000, one-half cash. Call on Brower & McLean (50-tf)

Johnson Bros. & Wing have just received a large stock of wall paper which is superb. They are selling crockery regardless of cost to make room for new goods. Call early. (50-tf)

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

For Rent.

With or without seed a good farm of 300 acres broken, 75 acres ready for seed, situated 2 miles from Crookston.

[52-tf] HACK & GALLASCH.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & McLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, women, boys and girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & Co 195 and 197 Fulton Street, New York. (50-2)

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

I am now prepared to take orders for the celebrated Beauty of Hebron potato. This potato is now the leading variety and is fast becoming a public favorite. I have about 500 bushels for sale at Minneapolis prices less the freight. Terms cash on delivery Address AARON COOKE, JOURNAL office, Crookston, Minn. [1-4]

School Desks,

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

FOR SALE.

A fine farm containing 300 acres, situated on the Red Lake River, three miles from Crookston, having 70 acres of good timber, 200 acres ready for sowing and 30 acres in timothy; also 300 bushels No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat and 300 bushels oats. The stock and farming implements will be included if desired. For further particulars apply at the JOURNAL office. [45-14]

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

	Assets.
Ætna, of Hartford.	$9,993.27
Underwriters Agency, N. Y. "	5,026.25
Orient, of Hartford "	1,419.52.
Fire Association, of Phil., "	4,334.61
American, of Philadelphia, "	1,620,29
Phœnix, of England. "	5,619.40
Lancashire, of England, "	7,737.88
Continental, of New York. "	4,207.27
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co., "	914.6

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOCKEL.

MARRIED.

BECK—LEMAN.—In this city, on Saturday May 5th by G. W. Lewis, Esq., Mr. WM. BECK to Miss ANNA LEMAN, all of Polk County.

DIED.

JOHNSON.—In this city on Friday April 27th 1883, ELLEI ROSETAUS, son of Soren and Martha Johnson aged two years and three months.

JOHNSON.—In this city, on Friday, May 4th ALFRED JOHNSON, son of Soren and Martha Johnson, aged three years and six months.

HALVERSON.—In Garfield, on Friday May 4th dropsy, MRS. SOPHIA HALVERSON aged 56 years

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

REUDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

[2-27] REUDY & KINDLER.

Intelligence Office AND LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,

Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

NEW

Dray Line!

C. L. DYER, Proprietor.

Trunks and Baggage

delivered to any part of the city, or from any part of the city for all trains. ☞ Leave orders at the American Express Offices.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Our Immense Stock of CLOTHING, OVERCOATS, UNDERWEAR, CAPS, Ladies' Cloaks, Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

NEW MEAT MARKET.

A. LeDUE, Prop.,
MAIN STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.

FOR A CHOICE

Steak or Roast

Go to the New Meat Market on Main street, opposite Bjoin's Livery Stable In fact for everything you want in the line of fresh and salt meats, poultry and game go to the new meat market.

A. LeDUE. Proprietor.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston. Minn., May 1st, 1883

Complaint having been entered at this office by Marcus E. Stockland, against Edwin Erickson for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 2,490, dated April 12th, 1882, upon the nw¼ Sec. 24. T. 154. R. 45. in Polk County Minnesota. with a view to the cancellation of said entry: contestant alleging that the said Edwin Erickson has wholly failed to break or cause to be broken five acres, or any other portion of said land or otherwise to improve the same that the said land at this date is in its wild and natural state, without any improvements of any kind whatever, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 18th day of June, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

(1-4) JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 8th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM L. DAVIES, Hd. entry No. 2,635, for the ne¼ Sec. 22. T. 153 and R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: D. Jacobus, S. F. Markham, Fred Reynolds, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., and D. Miller of Angus, Polk County, Minn.

[2-6] JOHN CROMB, Register.

DURHAM BULLS

FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale upon reasonable terms a very fine lot of

Thoroughbred Short-Horn Bulls,

all from dams and sires registered in the American Herd Book. This is a rare opportunity for farmers to improve their stock without being at great expense to send off a distance for their animals.

THOS. H. CANFIELD,
Lake Park, Becker Co., Minn.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty

ACORN

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
at MARKHAM'S,
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulky and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

A SPANISH BULL FIGHT.

How a Sunday is Spent in Madrid—Glory and Honor Won in the Bloody Arena—Three Acts in a Brutal Tragedy—A Scene that Only Hardened Spaniards Can Witness Unmoved.

It was a bright, beautiful Sunday in December in Madrid. "Plaza de Toros!" The coachman did not need the order. Where else would any one be going that day! So we drove out past the pleasant Buen Retiro gardens, through the hurrying crowd, swarming from every direction, but with faces all turned one way—people on foot, on horseback, in tram, omnibus, cab and carriage; people of all ages and both sexes, and every condition of life; caballeros in their cloaks, senoritas in coquettish mantillas, working-men in blouse and scarf and sombroro, peasant women with cotton handkerchiefs tied over their heads in lieu of lace mantillas, mothers carrying their babies, fathers leading their boys, natives and foreigners—many streams, but all converging toward one spot. That spot was a great yellow brick structure, that might be seen long before getting to it. This was the Plaza de Toros, the circus, the amphitheatre where the bull fights are held. It seats about 15,000 spectators, and is constructed much like the old Roman Ampitheatres, except that it is a circular instead of an oval form. The immense area is inclosed by a barrier four or five feet in height. Beyond the outer barrier are the seats for the spectators—stone benches, numbered, at first rising tier upon tier; then gallaries furnished with leathern cushioned chairs and wooden benches, finally boxes designed for the king and court, the ministry, municipality, foreign embassies and the aristocracy of the city. The real division of the upper from the lower classes is by the side of the circus, the former occupying what is known as the sombra or shady side, which always brings much higher prices. Four gates in the inner barrier, equi-distant from one another, admit to the arena, respectively, the heralds, the horses, the combatants and the bulls. The herald takes his position in a balcony over the toril or entrance for the bulls; the band is stationed opposite. In dark inclosures beneath the gallery are kept the bulls in waiting for sport, There, also, is the infirmary, with surgeon in attendance, where the wounded toreros are caried. Formerly there was a chapel in connection with the ring, where the combatants went to pray and confess before beginning the struggle, and where mass was said during the fighting. Now, it appears they rely more upon their own prowess than on supernatural aid; and the only religious part of the performance is vested in the priest, who, with the consecrated host, stands ready to administer absolution and ghostly consolation to the dying gladiator.

The place rapidly filled up. The blare of the herald's trumpet announced the opening of the first act of the performance proper. Three picadores on horseback rode or were rather dragged into the arena. The horses were as sorry specimens of their race, as wooden-looking Rosinantes as ever did equine duty. What black paint and oil brushing the gay trappings could do for them it had done; but all the artifice in the world couldn't conceal the broken knees, the spavined joints, the protruding bones and the hollow flanks. In the olden days of chivalry, before the beautiful sport had degenerated into vulgar butchery by professionals, and none but high born knights and gentlemen entered the arena, and then only for the purpose of exhibiting their dexterity in horsemanship and their prowess with the lance, then only the finest steeds were ridden; now that the horse has become but a target for the bull's horns, only such are employed as are worthless from a money point of view. The picadores had a costume of their own—a low, broad-brimmed sombrero, a large cape and heavy leathern breeches lined with strips of iron, to protect their legs from the sharp horns of the bull. Each was armed with a long lance, which, however, was a weapon of defense rather than attack, it having a point but about an inch in length. The object of the picador is to thrust this point into the bull's neck as he makes a lunge for the horse, and hold him off by main strength until he turns his attack to another quarter. The three picadors stationed themselves at different parts of the ring, against the barrier, in such position as to receive the attack of the bull from the right side. Then the trumpet sounded, and every eye turned toward the toril, whence the bull was to enter.

A smothered cry of delight greeted him as he came in—a great, beautiful, massive creature; that looked as though he might have swept the arena with one shake of his superb head, and tossed his assailants sky high out of the circus with those magnificient horns. The picadores recognized the qualities of their foe, and braced themselves steadily in the saddle, with lance firmly grasped, to await the onset. He stood a moment at the entrance as if staggered by the sudden glare of light and the novelty of his position. It was only for a moment. His quick, roving eye had caught sight of an enemy. Lowering his head he made direct for the nearest horse. The watchful picador was on his guard. The lance descended swiftly, and the bull stood transfixed with astonishment at the unexpected reception. No sound of approval greeted the skillful thrust that had saved the horse. This was not what the spectators wanted. The bull shook himself free from the dart, and rushed toward another antagonist. The picador who had escaped rode across the arena and and got position for another attack.

The second horseman was not so happy in receiving the assault. The spear grazed the bull's neck and the bull's horns grazed the iron bound calf of the horseman's leg and buried themselves in the horse's belly, laying open a fearful gash. The blood flowed like water and the entrails protruded from the open gap. The people clapped their hands and shouted. The rider spurred the trembling animal to the opposite side of the arena, a track of blood marking his course, his entrails dangling against his legs. The attendants came with needle and thread, stuffed back the horrible mass, sewed up the wound and stopped the leakage with tow. Meanwhile the fun was growing warm. Another horse had received his death wound from the cruel horns, which had ripped him open as cleanly as a Chinaman's knife could perform the hari kari. The horse sank on his knees. The rider retained his seat and dug his spurs into the flanks of the beast. The attendants tried to force him up, but it was useless. He made a desperate effort to rise, and fell over in the death struggle. The rider dismounted and went off for a horse. The scene was exciting. The taurian blood was up. Again and again he had been repulsed, and again and again he had returned to the charge with renewed fury, his horns dripping with gore, his eyes rolling in rage. Baffled, he came back to glut his vengeance on his prostrate and disembowelled foe, burying his horns in the still palpitating flesh and bathing his head in blood. The sight had become sickening. I turned from the arena to look at the spectators. There were blanched faces but they were the faces of Englishmen and Frenchmen, not of Spaniards. Still every eye was glued by a strange fascination to the arena. Things began to mix themselves up and lose their identity, as when one looking long and fixedly at an object presently loses all sense of its form and meaning. There was a confused mingling of bright colors in which that of blood predominated. There was a confused mass of mangled carcasses, with foam streaked horses and rampant bull flying over the bloodsown arena. From being indistinguishable things became indistinct. The air grew thick and dark. The earth seemed slipping away. The cries of "Bravo toro!" "Viva toro!" had a far-off and unnatural sound. I heard an Englishman beside me exclaim, in tones of horror: "Good God!" I roused myself and looked. A horse already weakened by the loss of blood, had fallen under a savage attack, carrying his rider with him. Man and horse were at the mercy of their powerful and relentless enemy, who, as though possessed by a thousand demons, with hoof and horn, was stamping and tearing out life and likeness. "It is death," said a Spaniard, and went on smoking his cigarrito. At the first moment of danger the chulos—who are a sort of reserve force always on the field whose duty it is to lure the bull away from a man who is in peril—had rushed to the rescue, waving their red flags in the face of the assailant. But the infuriated animal was not easily diverted from his prey, and when his fury was satiated there was not much left in the semblance of a horse. They dragged the man out from under the remnants of his steed, that had partly covered him from the assaults of the bull. He was alive; perhaps it would have been better had he been dead. Bleeding and broken, they bore him to the infirmary; and another came and took his place.

All this took less time in the performance than it has in the description. When the trumpet sounded at the close of the first act three mangled horses lay dead on the bloody field; and the three that had taken their places, stabbed and torn, were led out to have their wounds sewed up or cauterized, that they might be again led forth to the slaughter.

In the second act of the tragedy the the bandilleros were the chief performers. These dressed as the chulos, in a pretty and picturesque costume—jacket of satin or velvet in purple, orange or crimson, and covered with gold and silver embroidery, short breeches of the same, white stockings and slippers with rosettes and silken girdles. With their slight forms, beardless faces and manner of wearing their hair, which was knotted behind and hung on the neck in a silken net, they looked more like girls in a masquerade than men and bull-baiters. Each one carried two barbed darts ornamented with colored papers. The bull regarded these new enemies cautiously, as though undecided how to receive them. One of these approached him, brandishing his arms and taunting him with shout and gesture. It was to be war then. The bull accepted the challenge. The man stood his ground. It was a moment of cruel suspense to the novice among the spectators. It seemed certain death for the banderillero. But just as it seemed that the horns would pierce the man's body, the latter, with the speed of lightning, planted his arrows in the bull's neck, one on each side, and adroitly slipped out of range. The bull shook his head savagely, but the darts stuck fast. There was a flying leap and the man was saved, but it was not a moment too soon. Had he been a thoughtless agile he was lost; had he made a false step it was his last. A similar feat was repeated again and again by other banderillos. Before the act closed the bull was frantic with pain.

Bellowing with rage and agony, the blood running from his neck, the foam whitening his nostrils, he followed his persecutors who had found safety at the barrier, vainly trying in his blind fury to find an outlet or to leap the fence. The trumpet sounded for the final act in the tragedy. Enter the espada. He held in his right hand a sword; in his left, covering a short stick, the muleta, or red flag. The bull, exhausted with continuous effort and pain, had no desire to renew the contest. He sought no more victims; thristed for no more blood. But he was no carven. He saw the red flag and came on to meet it, with an eye that boded little good for a defeated foe. There followed a series of manœuvres on the part of the man, surprising in their ingenuity, daring and skill—manœuvres to provoke, insult, draw or parry, embarrass and enrage the turaine adversary. When the crucial moment came the excitement of the spectators had reached the highest pitch. The bull came on with a momentum accelerated by rage, as though he had gathered all his forces for a final grand coup. More than once before the horns had seemed within an ace of penetrating the man's body. This time it seemed inevitable. Every eye was distended with horror. It was a moment of deathlike silence. Then there was a swift and sudden movement of the espada's right arm; a gleam of steel flashed through the air; and the bull dropped like lead at his feet without the quiver of a muscle. When, a few weeks afterward at Seville, I was describing this incident to a Spaniard, "Ah!" he cried, in a burst of unwonted enthusiasm, "that was Frascuelo, no one but Frascuelo could do that." Frascuelo has been the favorite metadar of Spain for the last decade but he must have been very young when he first won renown in the bull ring, for he looks a mere boy now—a boy of almost girlish beauty. The amphitheatre rang with shouts of applause, and extarvagant cries of endearment and devotion. The hero wiped his sword, flung back his long hair from his flushed countenance and slowly made the circuit of the arena, his fair, frank, beardless face lighted up with smiles that would have won any woman's heart, were she English, Spanish or American. His reception was a continuous ovation. Men threw their caps, capes and cloaks into the arena, which he picked up and laughingly threw back. Women threw kisses to him, which he also smilingly returned. But his smiles and kisses, though freely distributed, were meant only for one that his eye was continually seeking among the crowd. When he found her he leaped lightly over the barrier and handed up to her the rosette of ribbon that he had torn from the mane of his victim. She put it to her lips, and then pinned it on her breast. Meanwhile a number of boys, embryo matadores, had flung themselves into the arena, and were dipping their hands in the warm blood of the bull; as though the sanguinary fluid had a charm to work heroism and success.—Madrid Letter in Detroit News.

Our Young Men.

Many of our young men are suffering from a mental exhaustion, which renders them unfit for business or study. Injurious habits that weaken their constitution are clung to with a pertinacity that is appalling. Young man, stop! let health and perfect manhood be at least one of your chief aims in life. If you already begin to suffer from disturbing dreams, etc., make haste to strengthen the weak portions of your body by using that friend of temperance and long life, that strengthener of every part of the body, Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. It will quickly restore your health and keep you from falling into the rapacious clutches of some advertising quack doctor. Be wise in time.

New York harbor received 400 sail in two days last week, kept out before by the wind.

HOW LAURIE WAS WON.

The dining-room door stood open, letting a stream of rosy light out on the snow-covered carriage-drive, and a faint fragrance of delicate coffee and warm-smelling viands on the cold, frosty air, while a fair, girlish face peered anxiously through the heavily curtained window, the red draperies held back by a small, rounded hand, as my husband lifted me from the carriage, and with a warm kiss on my cold cheek said:

"Welcome home, dear! Your home as well as mine, now."

A moment more and I was in the warm, bright room, and, after being cordially met by the old nurse and housekeeper, Mrs. Wait, who had taken care of my husband's house and two children since the death of his first wife, many years before, I was introduced to the little maid whose sweet face I had noticed at the window. I felt at once that I should love the child, with her fair lovely face and clear blue eyes, so like her father's. And the position of stepmother, which I had so much dreaded, assumed an altogether different aspect as I drew Mamie close to me and pressed a kiss upon her smiling lips, while her father looked on well pleased at the meeting between his "little woman," as he was wont to call her, and her new mamma.

Suddenly he seemed to miss something, and turning abruptly to Mrs. Wait, who stood by waiting to show me to my room, with a half-jealous, half-pleased expression on her kindly face, said:

"Where is Laurie? Why isn't he here to meet his mother?" Mamie stole a troubled look at her nurse, and then leaving my side put her little soft hand into her father's gloved palm, and looking beseechingly up into his grave face, as Mrs. Wait, said, in answer to his inquiry:

"Laurie, sir? Why, he had promised to go coasting with some lads this evening, so he took an early supper and left before time for your arrival. He promised some time since, see, and didn't like to disappoint the lads," she added, as my husband frowned slightly.

"Very well," he replied, quietly, after a moment's pause, in which Mamie pressed his hand tightly with her small fingers.

I felt that all was not right, and a strange feeling of chilliness crept over me as I followed Mrs. Wait to the large, handsome room which had been prepared for my use—a feeling which even the sight of so many of my favorite luxuries, suggested, as I well knew, by my husband's thoughtfulness, could not dispel.

During the remainder of the evening, spent partly at the supper table, and partly in the cozy library, with my husband and Mamie, Laurie's name was not again mentioned; but a strange sadness brooded over me. The old happy freedom of my heart was gone, and somewhere there lurked a vague apprehension, mingled with fear, of what I hardly was conscious, and yet which overwhelmed me to such a degree as to make my future, which had seemed so radiantly bright a few hours before, appear unattractive and lacking.

Tired and disheartened I retired at an early hour, but not to sleep. I lay for hours wrapped in thought about the house which I had entered—a bride of only a few short days—to fill the place of a mother to two motherless children. Myself a mere child, fresh from my own mother's arms, and without experience or understanding, and now, on the night of my arrival, my heart is chilled and disappointed by the knowledge that to at least one of these children my coming is unwelcome. And Laurie, the one I had hoped to win first; Laurie, the boy I had learned to love, because they told me he was like his father, the first one to make me feel that my presence is an intrusion.

Weary with thinking, I at last fell asleep with a prayer on my lips that I might act the part of a true mother to this boy already so dear to me, though I had never seen him, save the likeness of his handsome boyish face which his father gave me, when he said: "I know you'll care for him, Alice, and I'm sure he'll love you. He needs a mother's love sadly, poor boy."

The next morning as I passed down the long hall to the stairway—my husband had gone down to give some orders preparatory to his departure to the city—I heard a merry whistle in the lower hall, and as I ran swiftly down the broad stairs I encountered Laurie coming up two steps at a bound. I stopped on the first landing and held out my hand, while I smiled at sight of the fresh, happy face and handsome face as I said: "Good-morning this is Laurie, I suppose?"

My offered hand was accepted with a gravity and stateliness becoming an old-time knight, as the boy said coldly: "Good-morning. Yes, I am Laurie." Then with a stiff little bow went on up the stairs, leaving me with the feeling that I was suddenly congealed into ice.

That sensation was somewhat dispelled by the warm greeting which Mamie gave me as I entered the breakfast-room a moment later, but it returned again when the door opened to admit Laurie with the same boyish stateliness in his manner, and the same little stiff bow whenever I addressed him.

In vain I endeavored to draw him into conversation by introducing a boy's favorite topics, such as coasting, skating and other exciting pastimes. Mamie chattered like a little magpie, and beamed upon me from her seat by her father's empty place, while her brother, sitting next to me, ate his breakfast in almost utter silence. I tried my best to appear natural and at my ease, but that chill presence made me cold and quiet. I was too young, too easily affected by others to not care whether a boy of fifteen years approved of me or not. Perhaps if the boy had not been Laurie, it would have been different. But as it was, I was glad when the meal was at an end, and, after kissing Mamie, and with a cool "Good-morning" to me, he had left the room. It was with a still greater sense of relief that I saw a few moments later from my post at the library window a warmly-coated and capped young man go down the carriage drive with his school books under his arm.

Then Mamie and I were left to spend the long winter's day together. I said it was with a feeling of relief that I saw Laurie leave the house, and yet I missed him all that day. And when 4 o'clock came and with it his quick, boyish step in the hall, my heart gave a sudden start and I would gladly have echoed Mamie's glad cry of "Laurie's come!" But he only stayed long enough to warm and leave his books. Then taking his sled he started out to coast till supper time, leaving us only a little breeze of frosty air and a sense of loneliness as we drew nearer the glowing fire to wait for the evening train from the city, bearing its precious load of human freight, with my husband and Mamie's papa among the number.

So the days and weeks went by. Mamie and I grew to be inseparable. We were together from morning until night. I heard her lessons, read to her and sat with her while she practiced her music; while she in turn was my constant companion in my every-day duties and pleasures. But Laurie, oh, how many a heart-ache have I had over Laurie!

Laurie remained the same, gentlemanly, polite and respectful—perfectly so. At times I longed, fairly longed, to have him just the opposite, if with it he would be less cold and stately, and yet love me a little, and, after some burst of boyish passion, beg forgiveness in my arms as a little son, and receive full and free pardon, as from an own mother. But as it was there was nothing to be done; no way for me to reach his heart, for he had placed that broad barrier between us, and my hands could not tear it down. To others our deportment toward each other may have seemed somewhat cold, but perfectly just and right. And no one, I am sure, ever accused me of not being a true mother to Laurie, as well as to Mamie.

But no one knew how my own heart ached and grieved over the boy grown so dear to me, to whom I felt that I was a mere stranger, and no more.

Sometimes I despaired of ever winning his confidence and love. Sometimes a little thing would instill hope in my heart, and the burden would seem lighter for a day or two, only to grow the heavier when he again made me realize how far apart we were by some more than usual coldness.

Still I hoped and prayed. I could do nothing more. There was nothing needed for his comfort. Mrs. Wait, ever jealous of her boy, watched over him so carefully that he did not need even my faulty mother love and waiting hand to do for him the many little things which a boy is constantly exacting.

But the time came when even good Mrs. Wait failed him, and then I got my reward for patient waiting and praying. One day, one cold icy day, just at evening, I sat alone before the fire, putting a few last stitches in a Christmas present for Mamie, which I had to make at odd moments while she was away. Now she was spending the afternoon with a little friend, and would not be home for some time. Mrs. Wait had gone to the city to do some shopping, and would not get back until my husband came, so, except for the servants, I was alone. Laurie I had not seen since morning, when he took his skates, saying he was going to try the ice on the river before coming home.

The great house was still and lonely, even the French clock on the mantel had a more than unusual subdued sound as it tinkled out the hour of 5 with its silvery gong. I had just completed my work, and was holding up before me, a delicate mull-scarf which I had embroidered in pale blue forget-me-nots, admiring my own handwork and thinking with a little pleased smile of Mamie's delight when she would find it among her presents Christmas morning—for what does a little maiden of to-day admire so much as a dainty embroidered article of wearing apparel? When I was startled by a sudden peal of the door bell. I hastily put my work aside and rose from my chair as the door was thrown open and the maid appeared with a strangely scared look on her face as she exclaimed:

"Oh, ma'am Master Laurie is hurt dreadful, and they've just brought him home. Whatever shall we do? Mrs. Wait is gone. Oh dear! oh dear!" And she hurried away, wringing her hands in her distress, while I quivering from head to foot, but with great effort to control myself, hastened after her. I met the strange procession in the hall, Four boys of Laurie's age, carrying a lifeless figure between them, four grave young faces, but one a still white one a still one, across which tricked a stream of warm' red bolod; four merry voices hushed to silence in the midst of their boyish glee by the sudden mysterious shadow of calamity fallen upon one of their mates.

"What is it?" I asked in a breathless whisper, as I caught one of the cold, lifeless hands in my warm ones. "Tell me, what have you done to Laurie?"

And they told me in low, frightened tones, while I pulled out the broad sofa in the end of the hall for them to lay their precious burden on, and hurried one of the distressed servants off for the doctor, how they had all been skating on the river, and Laurie suddenly fell and struck his head against a sharp block of ice which had just been cut, and when they picked him up he was senseless, and the blood was rushing down his forehead from a great gash near his temple.

They carried him home as quickly as possible; the river was only a little distance away, and even the cruel skates were still fastened to the lifeless feet.

One of the boys stooped down and took them off as tenderly as a mother would the little shoes from her dead child's feet, while the rest looked on in mute sorrow.

I sent a maid for hot water and a sponge, and while waiting for the doctor washed the dark blood from the poor bruised head and face, feeling that now at least I was of some use to Laurie; and, strange to say, filled with anxious alarm as I was, the thought was sweet to me.

When the doctor came—it seemed hours, though in reality it was scarcely minutes—he ordered all away except myself, and while he examined the wound he bade me hold Laurie's head in both my hands. Oh, how I prayed, that the verdict might be favorable, as I bent over the still face and pressed a kiss on the blood-stained hair! And what a great overwhelming load rolled from my heart, when, the examination being over, he said with a low shake of the head:

"One-eight of an inch nearer the temple and he would have been beyond all human skill, but now we'll soon have him himself again."

As if in direct reply to the words, Laurie suddenly opened wide his eyes, then shut them again and bent his brows in pain, while a great tear rolled down his cheek. I quickly wiped it away with my handkerchief, when he again opened his handsome eyes and looked for a moment into my face, then closed them, with a little, weary sigh. The doctor in the meantime had prepared himself for the painful operation of sewing up the ugly gash in the side of the head, and, turning to me, said: "Where is Mrs. Wait? I need her badly."

I told him that she was in the city, and would not get back till Laurie's father came. He frowned slightly, and said: "Too bad! Is there any one in the house who could take her place, and hold Laurie's head while I go through this operation?" he continued in a voice, and motioning toward the long thread and sharp needle on the table.

"No one but myself," I replied, calmly.

"You!" he ejaculated; then as Laurie opened wide his eyes, and gazed apprehensively from one to the other, added: "Oh, yes, of course. I forgot, you seem so young."

I smiled slightly and drew the head between my hands closer to me, while my heart beat so I could feel it throb, and I trembled so I thought I should have to run away. But I brought all my courage to bear upon my fears, and thinking "Now is the time to make Laurie love you, for he needs you more than he ever has, or probably ever will again," I said: "I'll hold his head, doctor. If I'm young, I'm not a coward, and I can stand this much surely for one I love."

Quickly the downcast lids were raised and a little flush stole over the pale face between my hands, as the upturned eyes met mine smiling down into them, with love and sympathy mixed with help and courage in their depths. And when they were closed again two great tears stole down the cheeks, which I quietly wiped away, then pressing a kiss on

poor head be-
d it there with-
long gash was
d the blood washed

Laurie ver flinched, but once in a while a tear would steal from under the tightly closed eyelids and run down his cheek into my hand. And every now and then he would compress his lips as if to keep back some exclamation when the pain became unendurable.

When it was over and the doctor gone, I went back to the library, where we had moved the sofa with our patient on it, to get the work which I was afraid Mamie might find if left there.

Laurie lay as if asleep, with his face, pale still and drawn with pain, turned toward the fire, I stole quietly up to him, and stood looking at the patient face, which I loved almost as if he were my own, when he slowly opened his eyes, and seeing me, said, gravely:

"Did you mean what you said to the doctor?"

"What did I say?" I asked, with a smile.

"Why, that you could stand that much for one you love. Did you mean that you could hold my head and help me bear the pains because you loved me?" and he looked wonderingly up into my face.

"Yes," I replied, gently, "I did it, Laurie, dear, because I love you and because I want you to love me."

He drew in his breath with a little sob, then stretching his arms out to me, cried: "Oh, I never knew that you loved me. I do love you. Oh, surely I do! And I've been so hungry to have you love and pet me as you do Mamie!" And, as I clasped him close to my happy heart to let him cry his grief and pain away, he sobbed: "I've been such a naughty boy. Can you ever forgive me—mamma—dear?"

Then I knew truly that I had won Laurie, after all my hoping and praying. —Dorothy Boswick, in Chicago Standard.

What of the Dead?

All wish for happiness beyond this life. All hope to meet again the loved and lost. In every heart grows this sacred flower of eternal hope. Immortality is a word that hope through all the ages has been whispering to love. The miracle of thought we cannot understand. The mystery of death and hope we cannot comprehend. This chaos to the world has never been explained. The golden bridge of life from gloom emerges, and our shadow rests. Beyond this we do not know. Fate is speechless, destiny is dumb, and the secret of the future has never yet been told. We love; we wait; we hope. The more we love, the more we fear; upon the tenderest heart the deepest shadows fall. All paths, whether filled with thorns or flowers, end here. Here success and failure are the same. The rag of wretchedness and the purple robe of power lose difference and distinction in this democracy of death; character alone survives, goodness alone survives; love alone is immortal. But to these comes a time when the favored lips of life long for the cool, delicious kiss of death. Tired of the dust and glare of the day, they hear with joy the rustling garments of the night. What can we say of death? What can we say of the dead? Where they have gone reason cannot go, and from thence revelation has not come; but let us believe that over the cradle nature bends and smiles, and lovingly above the dead in benediction holds her outstretched hands.—R. G. Ingersoll.

The lily has supplanted the camelia as a fashionable flower, and the price of the latter has fallen 50 per cent. in consequence.

HEADACHE

Nervous, Sick, Bilious or Congestive,

CURED.

"I had sick headache for 40 years, your pills cured me." Lucy A. Warren, Deerfield, N. Y.

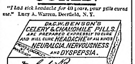
DR. C. W. BENSON'S
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS.
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE
AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS
NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS
AND DYSPEPSIA.
PREPARED BY A PHYSICIAN
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

There has never been an instance in which this sterling invigorant and anti-febrile medicine has failed to ward off the complaint, when taken duly as a protection against malaria. Hundreds of physicians have abandoned all the official specifics, and now prescribe this harmless vegetable tonic for chills and fever, as well as dyspepsia and nervous affections. Hostetter's Bitters is the specific you need.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

☞It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

☞Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.☜

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞Sold by all Druggists.☜ (1)

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

A Vegetable Diet.

A vegetarian reports to the British Medical Journal the result of his year's experience without meat. At first he found the vegetables insipid, and had to use sauces and pickles to get them down. As soon as he became accustomed to the diet all condiments were put aside except a little salt. The desire for tobacco and alcohol left him spontaneously. Then all his digestive functions became regular, and he found himself wholly free from headaches and bilious attacks. After three months a troublesome rheumatism left him, and at the end of a year he had gained eight pounds in weight. He believes he can do more mental labor than before, and that all his senses are more acute. For breakfast he has brown bread, apples and coffee; dinner consists of two vegetables, brown bread, and pie or pudding; for tea he rejoices in bread and jam, with milk and water; and for supper, bread jam, cold pudding, and, as a luxury boiled onions. Eggs, milk, butter and cheese are used only in very small quantities. The dietist is a doctor, and his statement is drawing out many similar ones from medical men.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP."

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

The following patents were issued Monday.

Those who deaden sensation and stupefy the patient to relieve suffering make a grave mistake. They proceed upon the false idea that it is legitimate to procure relief from pain by destroying physical sensibility. This method, carried to the last extremity, would kill the patient to end suffering. It is not presumed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will raise the dead but it often does restore those who are given up as hopeless cases.

Guiteau's counsel, Charles Reed, is to defend William Pitt Kellogg.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

Machines for the new saw-mill at Cambridge has arrived in that place.

For one dime get a package of Diamond Dyes at the Druggist's. They color anything the most desirable and fashionable color.

Fergus Falls is putting in city water and gas works.

"Indigestion."—You have tried everything for it and found no help. We are no doctors, but can offer a prescription that has cured very many, and it might cure you as well; it will cost but a quarter of a dollar, and can be had at any druggist's Ask for Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

A half mill on dozen of eggs were shipped from Rochester, Olmsted county, last year.

When fashionable lassitude is established to the destruction of healthful emotion, and the sufferer longs for death, rather than life, there is no better remedy than Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills, which brace up the system and give to sleep its blessed reposefulness.

Nearly all the stores in the new opera house at Duluth have been rented.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

The Culture of Beauty.

The lady of forty, who uses Glenn's Sulphur Soap, the great skin beautifier, drops at least ten years of her age. Unlike the dangerous cosmetics which obstruct the pores, it is entirely harmless. See that "C. N. Crittenton, Proprietor," is printed on each packet, without which none is genuine. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

Fire in dry time is not more dangerous than a consumptive cough. Arrest it with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute

From Dr. C. C. Clark, Oswego, N. Y. "I have made sufficient experiments of Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic to enable me to say it is by far the best of all the preparations of the kind (food and tonic) that I have ever used. To the sufferer from chronic diseases, or the convalescent, it is invaluable, being both nourishing and strengthening." (Remember the name, Colden's—take no other.) Of druggists.

You Don't Know

What is the matter with you but you are far from being well. Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier will bring you out all right. Sold by all druggists—Noyes Bros. & Cutler, wholesale agents, St. Paul, Minn.

Purify and renovate the system with Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters," the grand Blood Purifier, and system rejuvenator of the 19th century. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Ladies, buy for your husbands, brothers, and sons Chrolithion collars and cuffs, and save trouble in washing.

For seven years Allen's Brain Food has stood the strongest tests as to its merits in curing nervousness, nervous debility and restoring lost powers to the weakened Generative System, and in no instance, has it ever failed; test it. $1; 6 for $5—At druggists, and Allen's Pharmacy 315, 1st ave. N. Y. City.

The most comfortable boot in town is that with Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

Dose Cup. Advertisement in another column

Coughs.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches* will allay the irritation which induces coughing, giving immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.*

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples and rough Skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

A Nevada Indian has just been awarded $15,000 damages from the Southern Pacific railroad for the loss of a foot.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

TREE SEED.

We have in stock a full supply of all varieties. We make a specialty of seed suitable for the prairie lands of the Northwest. Send 10c for Manual giving full instructions for growing trees from seeds, and other valuable information.

HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.,
SEEDSMEN, Chicago, Illinois.

YOUNG MEN learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

THE SUN OVER A MILLION A WEEK.

THE SUN now has a circulation very much larger than that of any other American newspaper. Last year it printed 55,536,030 copies of its several editions. People of all conditions of life and all ways of thinking buy and read and like THE SUN. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year.
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

FREE! By Return Mail—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

STRICTLY PURE.
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

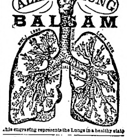

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING
Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

SKUNK, Wolf, Beaver, Fox, Coon, Mink, bought for cash, at highest prices. Send for full circular. E. C. Boughton, 5 Howard street, New York.

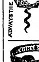

DOSE CUP & CORK-SCREW, the invalid's boon and nurse's delight will be GIVEN FREE as a premium to DR. FOOTE'S HEALTH MONTHLY to those sending only 4 letter stamps for a 3 months trial subscription. The Dose Cup measures accurately one drachm and prevents mistakes; the cork-screw prevents breaking corks and knife-blades; the Health Monthly prevents human ills. Address M. HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, New York City.

EGGLESTON'S
SENSIBLE TRUSS

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.

EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, IS probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.

JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

NATHAN FORD

NATHAN FORD
KNABE
SOLE AGENT FOR

Is giving Special offers in KNABE Pianos, FISCHER Pianos and CLOUGH & WARREN Organs for ten days. Write him at once for BARGAINS.

96 E. THIRD ST. ST. PAUL, MINN.

☞ Mention this paper.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. No pay till cured. Ten years established. 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CENTS

AGITATOR

What Farmers & Threshermen say about the Agitator. Manufactured by J. I. CASE T. M. CO. RACINE, WIS

"Don't Change It." "Perfect as it is."

IN GRAIN, FLAX, TIMOTHY, CLOVER, AND PEAS.

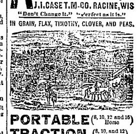

PORTABLE (8, 10, 12 and 16 Horse)
TRACTION (8, 10, and 12 Horse,)
STRAW-BURNING (Portable only, 8, 10, 12, 16 Horse)
And 8, 10, 12, 16, 20, 25 and 30 Horse
SKID ENGINES!

We make the most Practical Straw-Burning Engine in the World.

The Popular Double Pinion 4-Wheel Woodbury Horse-Power Reversible Bull Wheel. Runs either way, Low or High Speed. The BEST Power made. Ours Exclusively.

☞ Do you live near Timber! If so, buy our ☜

PORTABLE SAW MILL

Take it to the timber. SAVE HAULING Logs to the Mill. 5,000 TO 10,000 FEET PER DAY.

ALL MACHINERY WARRANTED.

Write for Catalogue. Costs Nothing

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER

FREE WITH EACH
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN

SEWING MACHINE

ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

N. W. N. U. No. 19.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Things in General.

Liquor sellers in Maine are put to strange devices in order to conceal their contraband wares. On a recent police raid in that state, in one house the bottles were found in the well, tightly corked and with strings round their necks for convenience in raising. In another the bottles were under the cooking range in the ash-pit. One liquor-seller, a woman, had two flat bottles hooked to a belt which she wore under her overskirt, and another dealer concealed his under a trap-door beneath a pile of hay in a cock loft.

Wedding anniversaries: First, paper wedding; second, straw wedding; third, candy wedding; fourth, leather wedding; fifth, wooden wedding; tenth, tin wedding; twelfth, linen wedding; fifteenth, crystal wedding; twentieth, floral wedding; twenty-fifth, silver wedding; thirtieth, pearl wedding; thirty-fifth, china wedding; fortieth, coral wedding; fiftieth, gold wedding; seventy-fifth, diamond wedding.

The famous Greeley farm in Cappaqua, Winchester county, N. Y., has been advertised to rent, and will, before long, be sold under the provisions of Mr. Greeley's will. Colonel Nicholas Smith, who occupied the farms until recently, has removed to Kentucky with his three children, and Miss Gabrielle Greeley, who, with these children, is heir to the property, is living in New York. The farm contains eighty acres, and has several buildings upon it, including Mr. Greeley's big stone barn. The old homestead, where "Busy Life" and the "History of the Rebellion" were written, was destroyed by fire.

Chinese labor is becoming a drug in the California market, notwithstanding the check on immigration. The Chinese are being discharged from the mines, and they fail to obtain employment when they flock to the cities. Recently the largest contractor on the Northern Pacific railroad said that he did not consider Chinese labor really cheap, and could employ Scandanavians with more profit. It is also said that the contractor who is building the western end of the Canadian Pacific has concluded to dispense with them and employ white men.

The American consul at Vienna gave a "sheet and pillow-case" party to celebrate his birth-day, to the no small amusement of the Viennese mind. Robed in sheets, with head covered with the pillow-case, and wearing masks, a "host of Americans" joined the consul at supper, where the center ornament was a cake supporting the traditional cherry-tree, so inseparably connected with Washington's boyish inability to tell a lie. The tree was finally felled (with a hatchet?) to symbolize the fate of its ancestor, and the cherries were solemnly distributed. Behold something truly American! must have been the comment of the onlookers.

Some one in France has followed up the recent statistics concerning wild beasts and snakes in India with further particulars: He says that as many as 20-000 deaths occur annually in India from snake bites, and that since 1870 from 15,000 to 20,000 persons have perished in this way. India possesses more deadly snakes than any other country. In 1880, 212,776 serpents of all kinds were destroyed, and rewards amounting in all to 14,663 rupees were paid to the destroyers. In 1881 wild beasts caused the death of 2,557 persons as against 2,810 in 1880, and the number of animals killed by them any year is enormous. Leopards are, he thinks the farmer's worst foes, and tigers rank next; but the wolves are but little less destructive. In 1881, 1557 tigers and 3,367 leopards were killed.

Bits of Italian Gossip.

"Talking of beauty," says the Rome correspondent of the London Globe, "the young Duchess Magliano, nee Bandini, married at sixteen, is the belle of Rome; a really triumphant young creature, with the figure of a nymph. Mrs. Astor, the wife of the new American Minister, only twenty-three, is so beautiful that when presented at court her majesty remained speechless with admiration. The youthful Mimi Lavaggi, a charming young Marchesina, is to be married next month to another of the rich Gaziolis, a brother of the Duke Magliano. The handsome Duchess Storia Cesarina, with her fine eyes will not attend that wedding, for a cruel fire at her palace burned all she possessed, even to her shoes. This fire, with the bull which escaped from the station and rushed down via Nazionale into the Corso, where it threw over the senator, Professor Pantaleoni, innocently going to visit a patient, and a pair of horses running away with a carriage on the suspension bridge of the Ripetta, knocking down a wall and injuring passers-by in the street, and the ridiculous duel of Prince Teano with Martell about a dispute arising at the Geographical society, of which the prince is president—Martell kneeling on the ground and declaring 'he would not fight'—have been the excitement of the season.

Right-Handedness.

Mr. Charles Reade wrote one or two letters some time ago to a morning paper condemning the practice of nurses and mothers who discourage their children from using the left hand, and thus render it comparatively unserviceable. Nature, he maintained, has left extremities of the body; and but for the existence of a foolish prejudice in favor of the right hand, both limbs might be rendered equally useful Dr. Gaetan Delaunay has just communicated an interesting paper to the French Anthropological Society, in which he seeks to establish that right-handedness is not an acquired habit, but is a natural attribute characteristic of the superior races. Savage tribes, he states, and communities in an inferior state of civilization show a much larger proportion of left-handedness than highly civilized people do. The Annamites for instance, are noted as a left-handed people; and negroes, according to Harting, are equally developed on both sides of the body, the right and left extremities possessing exactly the same power and weight. Idiots and epilleptics again, offer a very large percentage of left-handed individuals; and there are more left-handed women than men. Infants, Dr. Delaunay says, are left-handed at first (Mr. Reade adduced this act in support of his theory); as they grow older they become both-handed, and eventually right-handed. In old age, however, there is a marked tendency to both-handedness again. His general conclusion is that in the evolution of the species there has been a steady tendency to the development of the right side of the body at the expense of the other, and that the examples of left-handedness still to be met with in the Superior races are mere "survivals."—St. James' Gazette.

An old laborer of Joliet, Ill., named William Hayes, who for thirty-two years has been saving up his small earnings, had accumulated $4,000, which his wife secreted in heir little house, being afraid to risk it in the banks. It was discovered recently that the money had been stolen.

THE LOVE OF A FATHER.

From the Chicago Tribune.

We were a minister's children, Jamie, 12, slight, straight as an arrow, with the peculiar golden light in the gray eyes that betokens hot temper and brilliant intellect, and masses of fine, black hair, pushed back from a high, white forehead. Bright, handsome Jamie, how I loved him, with an unquestioned devotion that had taught me early to yield my wishes and desires to his imperious will, and to shield him in all things, right, or wrong, from the severe judgments of our father. I look back now with a feeling of admiration for the homely little Dot, only 7, with her long, tawny braids and great eager eyes, so true to her boy hero.

Of course the familiar expression that ministers' children are worse than any other had oft been repeated before us, and as people expected us to be little heathens we tried hard not to disappoint any one. Lessons on the total depravity of ministers' children in general, and we two in particular, were as daily food to us. We knew that we were very bad, but we managed to be quite comfortable for such terrible sinners.

Among father's few worldly goods was a beautiful horse, fleet as the wind, and the pride of his heart. Jamie had often taken me with him to the pasture to to lead "Flighty" backward and forward. And on rare occasions, when we had gained permission to drive short distances for father, we had grown bold and lengthened our drive, always receiving punishment for our boldness, but counting it well worth a whipping to hold the reins and feel the air rush against our faces as Flighty sped down the street. One summer morning that shown out clear as crystal father spoke of the day as well fitted for shopping in Cleveland, a few miles distant, and as he spoke of train time to mother announced his intention of going by rail. Oh! the winks, and nods, and sly motions that told the story so plainly to me, and how helpful we grew; of their comfort how solicitous. At last, with terrible warning of wrath to be visited upon us if we ventured to disobey any of father's commands, we watched them aboard the train, and saw it sweep off down the track, with the fluttering pennons of smoke beckoning gayly to us. Racing back through the grassy lanes, tossing books and slates into a fence corner, with my pink sunbonnet on top of the pile, Jamie crowned my tawny braids with his sailor hat, and, calling me a jolly tar, helped me to pack our lunch. Before kind sister H.. who would come and get dinner, and mount guard over the parsonage, could reach there, we had packed our baskets, harnessed our beautiful Flighty to the carriage, and were off for a day in the woods. Oh! the dinner in the Old Maid's Kitchen, a cave to be found on the banks of the Cuyahoga river, famous now as the Switzerland of America. The long drive down the road that stretched away in the distance like a silver wire. The depths of cool living green, that lay like a shadow in a barren land. The moss, the violets, the new sounds we heard, the new visions we saw. The delicious coolness of the spring we discovered. The dreams we dreamed of the future. Oh! that summer day. As it waned we collected our treasures, and, unfastening Flighty from the tree where she had been made safe, we led her to the carriage, and depositing our burdens we drove gaily homeward. Runaways we were, but philosophers as well, for we put the fact of our awaiting punishment as far from our thought as possible. We expected to be whipped, but did not intend to suffer the sting twice, once in dreading and talking about it, and again in actual pain. As we sped along through the summer evening we decided that life was worth the living—"the game well worth the candle."

Did we feel a presentiment that our placid enjoyment of this delightful wickedness was soon to end, that we finished our otherwise quiet sort of disobedience by racing through the villiage streets, huzzaing like young Indians, and passing every team with a challenge to follow if they could. Flighty was a thoroughbred and perfectly trained. She kept her head beautifully, or my story might have another ending. As we drove up to the gate with a grand flourish the whistle of the train in the distance warned us that our hour of reckoning was close at hand. After tea I was invited to the study and questioned as to the day's wickedness. I answered respectfully, and after being reprimanded, was banished to my room. Soon after I heard father's heavy step in the hall and Jamie's light footfalls following. Leaning far out of my gable window, I watched them enter the barn. It was a glorious star-lit night, and the silvery whiteness of the moonlight wrapped the world in its spell. Once I thought I heard the pleading voice of my brother. I could hear no more, and slipping out into the hall, stole down-stairs and out to the barn. The lantern was hardly needed, for, both front and rear doors being open, the moonlight lay in great bars, white and translucent, giving wierd brilliance to the space of floor, and leaving the corners in shadow. Creeping through the rear door I stood motionless, watching with wondering eyes the scene painted on my memory as clearly as if years had not dimmed the fire of those luminous eyes, or bowed with weight of care the proud uplifted head. Father was standing where the light of the lantern, suspended from the beam above, fell full on the hair just tinged with gray and brought into relief the massive forehead and stern blue eye. His mouth was quivering strangely, and the hand that held the carriage-whip seemed shaking with irresolution. For the first time in my remembrance father hesitated to do what he considered his duty, and met the fearless glance of his only son with such yearning tenderness on his strong old face as I had never seen there.

"James, my son, do you remember my commands this morning?"

"Yes, sir."

"You remember the penalty of your disobedience?"

"Yes, sir."

"You know that you must suffer it, do you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"Take off your jacket and your vest."

Jamie obeyed, hung them on a peg, and came back to his position with a hard, sullen expression on his face that showed a spirit to be won, never compelled by blows. Perhaps father saw this, for his hand failed to fall in punishment and his great strong arm stole around the boy's shoulders and folded him closely to father's side.

"Jamie! Jamie! my lad, why do you grieve your old father so?"

If an angel had spoken we could not have been more awe-stricken. Father, who so seldom caressed, who was so severe, so stern—father crying! Jamie was crushed by his sort of thing and stammered his excuses, and when he felt the tears on his upturned face his heart melted. "O! pa, I didn't know you could feel so bad. Don't!"

"Boy, do you think I love to whip you? Don't you know every blow on your tender flesh makes a deeper, sorer mark on your father's heart? My son! my only son!"

His voice faltered and broke. I shall never forget the tenderness that thrilled every word as he talked.

"I cannot break my [illegible]; I told you if you disobeyed punishment must follow. Now, my boy, many a time with aching heart have I whipped you, and it seems to have had no lasting effect. I cannot whip you to-night; and I dare not break my word. Take this whip, sir!"

Jamie took the whip, and father quickly laid aside his worn black coat, then his vest, hanging them beside Jamie's; and turning his broad shoulders to the wondering lad, his voice rang like a clarion.

"James, some one must suffer. I can't whip you must whip me. Strike, sir!"

The boy stood as if turned to stone.

"Do you hear me, Jamie? Strike!"

White as death grew Jamie's face; his mouth twitched nervously. The whip fell to the floor, and with a cry that came right from his heart, Jamie went down on his knees.

"O, pa! you may kill me, but I never can strike you!"

How he begged for forgiveness, passionately pleading, "I can't, pa! Anything but that!"

What promises of future obedience. But father's will was iron. He would not break his word. He had said so many lashes, and they must be paid. Puzzled and stirred to the depths, what could he do?

What little white-gowned figure is this that creeps out of the shadows and throws itself at his feet, while a child's shrill voice pipes:

"O, papa! I have been so wicked; I coaxed Jamie; truly, truly, I did! Whip me, papa, and let Jamie go."

Now if you think this was not an act of heroism, I am sorry for you; and then, perhaps your father was not a minister.

He lifted his forlorn little daughter from the floor, and, as no way out of the dilemma seemed to present itself, Jamie stood by in shame and humiliation, while father's hand fell in punishment on his little sister. Father carried me to my room in his arms, and when I felt his tears splash on my hair a new feeling of love that understands was born in my heart.

If Jamie had been writing this record of our long ago he would have closed with the announcement that never from that day did we venture to run away with Flighty, and as our eyes grew accustomed to see the love written in every line of father's face we grew to watch for the smile of approval, and weep over his displeasure.

But alas, I must add one more testimony to the weakness of my sex, and just whisper how early the next morning standing on the veranda, where the lilacs swung their fragrant clusters against the study window, I ventured to say, "Jamie, don't you almost wish, when pa's back was almost in front of you so, that you had just given him a couple of good cuts, he has given you so many?"

Jamie had no chance to reply, for the lilacs were held aside from the window, and father's voice called, "Daughter." Trembling little wretch, I need not have feared. Father was one of those rare men who have learned to "let well enough alone," and only kissed me with usual tenderness as he led me out to breakfast.

Personal Paragraphs.

Mr. George Grosvenor Tarbell, formerly a member of the Boston firm of Tarbell, Dana & Co., has given $50,000 for the founding of a public library in the town of Lincoln, Mass., of which he is a native.

President. Lincoln's monument at Springfield, Ill., is taking its final shape slowly. The cavalry group was placed in position the other day. This group consists of two human figures and a horse, and represents a battle scene. The horse, from whose back the rider has just fallen, is represented as frantically uproaring.

Mr. Hayden, of Washington, is the inventer of an apparatus for burning petroleum as fuel, which is claimed to be the only one in the world that will perform the work for which it constructed. Some years ago a woman, Miss Amanda Jones, invented an apparatus for burning petroleum under steam boilers which has been continuously and successfully used in the oil regions.

A Philadelphia merchant was suspected of poisoning his wife, and though the coroner's jury acquitted him, the women of the neighborhood did not, They attended the funeral, and, as the widower, Rankin by name, came out to take a carriage, hissed him with great unanimity and vigor. Some suggested stoning him, but no violence was done. But for further punishment, it is proposed to boycot his store.

Henry Ward Beecher talked with a reporter yesterday concerning the invitation that he has received to rejoin the Congregational Association. "I suppose they thought I was a nice, clever fellow, and missed me," said Mr. Beecher, adding, "I have been an Evolutionist for the past twenty-five years. Therefore it can be seen that I did not leave the Congregational Association—which, by the way, is merely a ministerial club—because of any change of views My reasons were personal, and I am as much a Congregationalist as ever."

Mrs. Gresham, who, as the wife of the postmaster general, will enter Washington society next winter, is visiting in Louisville, Ky. The Commercial of that city, thus describes her: "Mrs. Gresham is low in stature, slender and well-proportioned. She has beautiful blonde hair, and peachy complexion, large hazel eyes, over-shadowed with long silken lashes. She wore a beautiful wine-colored silk dress, and a long string of pearls encircled her neck. She is about thirty-two years of age, and is what might be termed a model of feminine beauty."

The late George Dawson, of Albany, himself one of the most expert amateur fishermen of his time, wrote, just before his death: "General Arthur, now president of the United States, is also a well-known 'brother of the angle.' His love of the art is the outgrowth of his esthetic susceptibilities. Than General Arthur no man can pitch a tent more quickly, adorn a camp more tastefully, cast a fly more deftly, fight a salmon more artistically, or bring him to gaff more gracefully."

Lillie Darst, who has just died in Ohio, was a remarkable character. As a child she was one of the most promising of the high-school pupils in Circleville. After leaving school it was her lot to work for her living. She did not wish to teach. Her mind ran to writing and newspaper work. The position of editor and publisher of the Circleville Herald became vacant by the death of the proprietor. She took full charge of the journal, and made it one of the liveliest papers in the state. Pickaway County, of which Circleville is the county seat, is largely democratic; yet this energetic girl not only made her Republican paper profitable, but edited it so ably as to attract general attention through the state. Her party services were well appreciated, and after the election of the last legislature she was tendered the position of engrossing clerk of the senate.

The people of Elsworth, Kan., are preparing to set out 2,000 shade trees in their streets on Arbor day.

A Fantastic St. Louis Romance.

A St. Louis Post-Dispatch reporter gave rein to his imagination the other day and started out for a pleasant little excursion. Feeling the influence of the spring, however, his imagination soon took the bit in its mouth and bolted, and the reporter found himself struggling helplessly with the American College at Rome and a private yacht; with a lot of lords and ladies in England, and a elysian cave belonging to Jay Gould in St. Louis; with an execution in Alexandria, and a Catholic priest in New York. He was secured by heroic efforts at the end of two and three-quarter columns, and is reported to be doing as well as could be expected.

The result of his adventure was a story in brief as follows: James Chester, son of Sir Archibald, and a "dude" of the first water. Lady Alicia De Vere, sister to Aubrey De Vere, the poet, too lovely for anything. Young people engaged, of course. James goes off for a year's cruise in his yacht, after being kissed by the Lady Alicia and Dante Gabriel Rossetti in the Liverpool Docks. Incidentally he attends a wholesale execution in Alexandria at the invitation of his friend the Khedive, and buys off one of the criminals for $5,000. An English man-of-war comes in, and the captain gives James a copy of the Times, containing the somewhat extraordinary announcement that "His Grace the most Reverend Archbishop of York" had married in St. Paul's Cathedral "the Right Honorable William Lawrence Hyde, K. C. B., second son of the Earl of Clarendon, and Lady Alicia De Vere."

James fainted, and on recovering went to Rome, after which, having called on Cardinal Antonelli (who, the reader will be surprised to learn, lived in "the Palazza Borghesi"), he entered the American College. In three months he was graduated and was made professor of theology. After three years he came to this city and was assigned to St. Stephen's Church, in East Twenty-eighth st. Among his other duties he was chaplain to "the convent of the Visitation in Forty-second-st." and the "Hospital of the Alexian Brothers in Second ave." James (now Father Chester) is called to the Convent of the Visitation to see a dying nun, Sister Mary Dolores. "James Chester!" shrieks the nun. "Alicia De Vere!" yells the priest. Lady Alica dies and James, as usual, faints away. It is all a mistake. It was Lady Alicia's first cousin who married K. C. B. James goes crazy and retires to a gypsum cave belonging to Jay Gould, on the outskirts of St. Louis, where he died last week. In his will he left $5,000 to St. Stephen's church in this city, and $25,000 to the "Convent of the Visitation."

The cold and cheerless truth is that there never was any "Convent of the Visitation" in this city, no "Hospital of the Alexian Brothers," nor any Father Chester connected with St. Stephen's Church. Priests who were educated at the American College in Rome say that there was never any such man as James Chester in the college.

COMMERCIAL.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—The market was dull, and all there could be done was to make quotations. There were more offerings than there was buying. Some May was offered. The millers are using stored wheat, but fresh deals were limited. No. 1 hard, $1.11 bid, $1.12 asked; May, $1.14 asked; No. 2 hard, $1.07 @1.09; No. 2, $1.00@1.03. Sale: 1 car No. 1 hard, $1.11.

CORN—May deal dull, though steadily held for spot. There were no buyers, except at figures below the market. The grain, apparently, was not wanted. No. 2, 48c bid, 52c asked; May, 51c asked; new mixed, 48c asked.

OATS—The market was firm, though there were no active inquiries; stock moderate. There was some figuring to prepare for May deals, but the demand did not seem to be so active as on Friday and Saturday. Quotations: No. 2 mixed, 40c, 41c asked for spot and May; June 42c asked; year, 32c bid, 33c asked; No. 2 mixed, 39c bid; No. 2 white, 41c bid, 43c asked; No. 3 white, 40c bid.

RYE—Lower by 1c at 45c bid for No. 2.

BARLEY—While there was nothing done on 'change, there was a better feeling and better demand outside. Stocks are shorter here, and the brewers are now showing more demand, especially as receipts are light. Prices generally steady at 65c for No. 2; 55c for extra No. 3, and 45c for No. 3.

MILLSTUFFS—Ground feed, kiln-dried, $20 bid, $21 asked. Bran, sacked, $11 asked; Corn meal, coarse $19; bolted, $22.50@23; bulk; outgoing, $1.25@1.40 per 100 lbs. Linseed meal, $19 car lots; jobbing, $20 per ton. Nothing doing in coarse corn meal. Ground feed in moderate demand. Linseed meal firm.

SEEDS—Clover seed is very scarce and firm; on 'change $8.60 per bu. bid; general range of quotations $8.50@9. Timothy is in light supply, and quotable at $1.55@1.65 incoming. Flax seed is not quotable here. There is none coming in, the high prices in Chicago attracting to that market what little there is that might otherwise come to St. Paul. The St. Paul mill is shut down for want of seed supply, hence nothing is done in the seed. The supply all over the country seems to be light.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—Orders still come in slowly and the tone of the market is not much better, prices remaining unchanged. Quotations are as follows: Patents, $6.75@7; straights, $5.75@6.10; clears, $5.25@5.50; low grades, $2.25@3.50.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran and shorts show weakness, though quotations are nominally unchanged. Other millstuffs unchanged and in light demand. Quotations are as follows: Bran, $9.25@9.50 per ton; shorts, $10.25@10.50; mixed feed, $18.50@20.50 per ton on track; $18.75@20.75 f. o. b., according to quality. Coarse corn meal is quoted at 50c@$1 per ton below mixed feed.

WHEAT—The market was stronger, bidders advancing ¼c over Saturday's offerings, with holders confident and not disposed to part with their grain, though some sales of No. 1 hard were made at $1.12. Almost any quantity could have been sold at that figure. Quotations are as follows: No. 1 hard, for spot, $1.12; No. 2 hard, for spot, $1.08; No. 1 hard, seller May, $1.12; No. 1 hard, seller June, $1.15; No. 1 hard, for last half May, $1.14; No. 1 Northern, $1.08½; No. 2 Northern, $1.03½; No. 1 regular, $1.03; No. 2, 98c. Millers' association quotations were: No. 1 hard, $1.11; No. 2 hard, $1.06; No 1 regular, $1.06; No. 2 regular, $1.01; No. 3 regular, 90c.

CORN—General inactivity still prevails, with no trading and nothing to gauge figures by. Quotations are nominally as follows: No. 2, seller May, 50c; seller June, 51c; seller August, 54c; condemned, 45@47c for spot.

OATS—Bids were freely made of 40c for No. 2 for spot, 41c being asked, with holders firm. Quotations: 41c, No. 2, for spot, 40c; No. 2, seller May, 40c; white, 51@42c; rejected, 37@39c.

HAY—Choice grades are scarce and in active demand at higher prices, while the market is glutted with poor stuff, for which there is no sale. Sales ranged at $9@11 for choice, with poor to fair lots quotable at $4@7.

MILWAUKEE MARKET.—Flour, in fair supply; demand light. Wheat, steady; No. 2 hard, $1.20; No. 2, $1.10¾; April, $1.10⅞; May, $1.11¼; June, $1.13⅛; July, $1.15⅝. No. 3, 95c; No. 4, 80c; rejected, nominal. Corn, dull and nominally unchanged; No. 2, 55½c. Oats, inactive; No. 2, 40½c bid; white, 43½c. Rye, steady; fair demand; No. 1, 60c; No. 2, 58c. Barley, dull; extra No. 3, weak, 54½. Provisions, higher; mess pork, $19.35 cash and May; $19.60 June. Lard, prime steam, $11.70 cash and May; $11.85 June. Freights—Wheat to Buffalo, quiet and steady, 3¾c. Butter, choice, in good demand; others dull. Cheese, firm. Eggs, steady. Receipts—Flour, 7,917 bbls; wheat, 37,459 bu; barley, 14,584 bu. Shipments—Flour, 5,746 bbls; wheat, 1,700 bu; barley, 9,600 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET.—Flour, quiet and unchanged. Regular wheat, moderately active and higher; $1.11½ April; $1.12@1.12½ May; $1.14½@1.14⅝ June; $1.15⅞@1.16 July; $1.13@1.13¼ August; $1.09 the year; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1.11½@1.12½; No. 3 Chicago spring, 95c; No. 2 red winter, $1.12@1.12¼. Corn, quiet but steady and higher; 55@55c cash; 55c April; 55¾@55⅞c May; 57⅝@57¾c June; 59⅜c July; 60c August; 51½c the year. Oats, demand active; prices advanced; 40¾c cash and April; 40⅜@40¾ May; 42@42¼c June; 41⅞c July; 35c August; 33⅛@33⅜c the year. Rye, steady 60¼c. Barley, quiet, 80@83c. Flax seed, quiet but steady $1.44@1.45. Pork, active and higher; $19.45@19.50 cash, April and May; $19.62½@19.65 June; $19.82½@19.85 July; $20 August; $17.30 the year. Lard, demand active and prices advanced; $11.67½@11.70 cash, April and May; $11.85@11.87½ June; $11.95@11.97½ July; $11.87½@11.90 August; $10.75@10.80 the year. Bulk meats in good demand; shoulders, $8; short ribs, $10.75; do clear, $11; Butter, steady and unchanged. Eggs, in fair demand; 15c. Whisky, steady and unchanged. Freights—Corn to Buffalo, 3½c. Call—Wheat, demand active, and irregular; declined ⅛c for May; advanced ⅛c for August. Corn moderately active and higher; advance ⅛c for May; advanced ⅛c for June and August; Pork demand active and irregular; $19.47½ May; $16.67½ June; $19.85 July; $19.97½ August. Lard active but lower; declined 2½c. Receipts—Flour, 9,000 bbls; wheat, 30,000 bu; corn, 78,000 bu; 181,000 bu; oats, 8,000 bu; rye, 15,000, barley, bu. Shipments—Omitted.

Hon C B. Buckman has purchased the old Russell house at Sauk Rapids, and will make it a first class hotel.

Presidential Poetry for the Nursery.

The American Presidential line
Began in Seventeen Eighty-nine.
The roll was led by Washington,
Who served two terms, then Adams
Jefferson, Madison and Monroe
Enjoyed two terms each, although
John Quincy Adams had but one.
"Old Hickory" twice the honor won.
Van Buren was the next enrolled.

One term the office he controlled
Harrison died and left years four
For Tyler; Polk next the burden bore.
Zach. Taylor died in years scarce two,
And Fillmore filled the balance due.
The next for a full term was Pierce,
Buchanan has equal terms to verse.
Abr'am Lincoln, first republican,
Was shot as his second term began;
And Johnson ruled until came Grant,
Who had two terms, Hayes one, and scant
Four months had Garfield, who was killed,
And Arthur the vacant office filled

MISS GAIR.

BY FREDERICK HOWE MARION.

Egalite did not think Miss Gair handsome; but her face had beautiful expressions. He had come to Balsam Hill prepared to see a beauty. Everywhere he had heard of Miss Gair as perfection. He expected to find a woman of brilliant personal appearance and suave deportment. She was the half-sister of his friend, Fay Somers, and the hieress of Balsam hill.

He found her a quiet, fair, and gentle woman, with a breadth of white brow, an inexpressibly soft and brilliant smile, a musical voice, and a serious manner.

He looked at her as she gave him half an hour's tete-a-tete before dinner, and could not imagine her either flirting or receiving compliments. And yet Miss Gair had the reputation of breaking hearts by the score.

At dinner, she gave him a seat at her side. There were a half dozen other guests. There was a fountain jet at one end of the long marble dining-hall, and the scent of roses came in at the open French windows. There was a water lily in Miss Gair's dark hair, links of gold on her white wrists. How softly and musically she chatted with them all.

After dinner they went to the billiard hall. Miss Gair did not play, but she selected a cue for Egalie, wished him success, and then went away to a sofa, where a group of gentlemen instantly gathered around her. The sound of her occasional laugh distracted Egalite's attention. He played badly and lost the game willingly, so that it left him at liberty to seek her side again. He told himself that he was curious to see wherein her power lay. How was she prettier or sweeter than a hundred other fair women he had known?

He could swear that she was not, and yet he sat beside her more contented than he had been in five years.

Purity. He thought, for a moment, that that was the charm which held him. When he had heard her laugh, he thought it was the sweetness of her merriment. The next instant, as her glance wandered across the lawns and rested on the distant hills, he believed it to be a faint tinge of sadness which rested on her.

Whatever it was, it held him at her side for three weeks. He had not meant to stay so long. To be sure, the shooting was good, but it was little he had had of it.

The morning of his departure came, and as he stood upon the long vine shaded piazza, she came out for a few friendly words of parting. He retained her hand. Figuratively he threw himself at her feet and begged for hope.

She looked startled for a moment; then her face looked pale and constrained.

"I have made a mistake."

"You have."

Her voice was hard, strained, and unnatural.

"I beg your pardon."

They stood apart. A servant appeared at the half door.

"The carriage is waiting for Mr. Egalite."

The man departed. Egalite did not venture to touch Miss Gair's hand again. She had never looked so lovely or inaccessible. He raised his hat.

"Good-by, Miss Gair."

"Good-by, Mr. Egalite."

How frigid that was! How hard and cold she had been, he thought, when he was in the carriage. After all, had she no heart?

The next year he spent in Europe. He saw the Alps, St. Peters, the Seine, the Louvre. He ate Naples grapes and sent home wine from Bercy. He watched Parisian coquets and sketched Florence beauties, but he never saw one Miss Gair.

He came home at last. To be sure home seemed a little dull since there was no one to welcome him but an acid maiden sister, and Turk, his horse, but one must work to live.

There was news from Balsam Hill. Fay Summers had been killed by being from thrown a carriage. Miss Gair had lost her property and gone to live with an aunt in Vermont.

He was vexed to feel his cheek grow pale. Why should he shrink as if a lash had been laid across his heart? Was he still so weak as to love a woman who had scorned him?

All night his eyes were set wide open in the darkness. Now that he thought of her, poor, sad,—no longer merry and artistically beautiful, in silk and costly laces—he dared to call her "Madge," as he had heard others who loved her call her; and, as he pronounced the name, his heart melted over it. If he might see her once more he would try again.

And, thinking this, it came about that one September night found him among the green hills of Vermont. He was at an incommodius little inn, but near Madge Gair. His landlord said:

"Miss Mehitable Mathews lives in that brown house, with honeysuckles over it, that ye like the looks of so well. Charming young lady came there from Boston last spring—old lady's niece. Miss Gair. Know anybody of that name? Thought perhaps ye might, hailing from Boston."

The purple twilight was growing over the crimson maples as he drew rein at the brown, vine-clad, hill-side cottage. The old-fashioned garden sloped to the sun. Clumps of flox glimmered like snow in the shadows of the old yew trees which guarded the door way. A few late roses dropped their crimson clusters around the gate as he opened it.

There was a little stir among the lilacs and syringas. A graceful figure clad in gray, vines in the hands and surprise in the lovely eyes, faced him.

"Mr. Egalite, this is very kind. You have not forgotten me."

"Never for a moment. And have you not relented?"

"Relented?" she faltered.

He poured out his heart once more. She stopped him.

"Do you not know—have you not heard that I am poor——a beggar?"

"I have been told—yes. But that has nothing to do with my loving you."

"Nothing?"

"Nothing whatever."

"Then," sparkling beautifully with joy, "I will let myself love you."

"Madge!" he cried. He clasped her in his arms, bewildered by his sudden happiness. She laughed softly, then her eyes filled with tears as she gently stroked his face.

"Do you not think I am happy, too?"

"You? I hope so. But what is one heart, more or less, to you who have been offered so many? I have no one but you."

"And I have no one but you," she said, earnestly. "Dearest, listen to me. Did you ever think of the snares that beset the path of an heiress? A woman who has wealth is courted for her money. Many men have courted me for my riches, but, my love, no one ever sought me out in my poverty but you—you whom I loved from the first, but dared not trust, more than others. My reputed poverty, I should have said, for," smiling again. "I am not so poor, after all. The speculation which involved part of my wealth was not so great a success as was expected, neither was it so great a failure. I lost a few thousand from my hundred thousand; that was all. But report made me penniless, and my visit to my good aunt, in this old-fashioned neighborhood, confirmed the impression that I had lost all. But, my friend, when we are married I shall be proud of the master of Balsam Hill."

The problem of "whom Miss Gair would marry," which the fashionable world had speculated upon for several years, was solved a few weeks later.

MRS. LANGTRY'S INTERVIEW.

Her Impression of a Six Month's Tour, and What She Thinks of Journalists.

Washington Special.

Mrs. Langtry recently closed a successful engagement in this city of three nights and one matinee. A lady who was accorded an interview with her gives, in the Baltimore Sun the following as the result of her observations:

She was dressed in a short walking costume of dark-blue serge; vest of basque covered with rows of narrow gilt braid. Her waist was encircled by a girdle of satin ribbon looped in a bunchy bow in front. Her hat was a toque, matching the dress in color, and a short mask veil of beaded net held the fluffy bangs down close to her face. Her back hair was arranged in a loose knot, low down on her neck. Fine features, an exceedingly arch expression, but a very large mouth, make up her claim to beauty. There are many more beautiful women in this vicinity, but very few as stylish. Her hands are exceedingly pretty, and fairly glittering with diamonds and emeralds.

Presuming that the initial point of attack would be her impressions of America, she had the question almost answered before it was put. With a laughing nod she said: "I am in love with America. It is a country which grows on you. Oh! you would laugh if you could look back, as I can, to my terror of coming here at all. When the subject was first broached, and my tour here of six months spoken of, it seemed an eternity. I could not bear to think of it. Spending six months in a foreign land was out of the question. I consented, in tears, to think it over, and left England weeping torrents. It seems very ludicrous now, but I was entirely in earnest then. Now that six months are nearly gone, I scarcely know how time has flown, and my days and nights have been busily occupied. I am working hard, rehearsing new parts and improving on my old ones."

"You must have had some curious experiences?"

"Indeed, I have. Now, when I said I had not met many people, I did not mean to ignore newspaper folks. I certainly I have met them everywhere, and by all accounts they have seen me do a great many things that never entered into my brain at all. They have terribly misrepresented my actions, and do you know, I have grown quite pink with vexation trying to have a fact truthfully reported? They draw so terribly on their imagination that I am afraid of them."

And here Mrs. Langtry fell to moralizing. "I wonder why men are so mean. They say such cruel things, and I believe just to show their wives or sweethearts what superior beings they are any way; and if a woman chooses to put herself on a pinnacle, she must submit to be a target."

"Don't you think critics in this country give you their opinion with a refreshing freedom?"

"Indeed, they do; but I can't complain of my treatment. I have been criticised, though I long for the day when every personality will be forgotten, and worth as an artist alone judged. I find Americans must have truthful, artistic renditions. They think more here of talent than they do in England. There the principal qualification seems freshness, prettiness, and a certain amount of aptitude, too; but here your actresses, many of them have grown what would be considered quite passe in England; and yet that is forgotten in their glorious talent."

"Do you read criticisms in the daily papers now?"

"No; very rarely. I read a story this morning about my going to a New York hotel to beg Miss Langtry's pardon, and how I looked weary and haggard, with fearful eyes and dilapidated appearance generally, and I have laughed a good deal over it. I cannot remember any of the above sensations, only that I was sorry to part with the dear girl, and I might have cried over that."

"Do you propose remaining on the stage?"

"Yes; I hope to, for ten years, at least. I like the profession, and I want to succeed."

The Jersey Lily regretted that President Arthur was not in town.

"I am told he is very handsome, and I would so like to have met with him. Now, is he really so handsome?"

The answer is not given, but it is to be presumed that the lady was candid enough to admit that he is.

The Illegitimates of France.

In France widows are not allowed to remarry within 10 months after the death of the husband, and divorces are almost unknown. Indeed, the difficulties of a marriage in France are sufficient to deter one from many attempts in that direction, and besides the church frowns on divorces. Yet the number of illegitimate children born there is over fifty per cent. of the whole number born; Paris ranking next to Vienna in this respect, where the proportions is 57 per cent. These unfortunate infants are left to the tender mercies of the "baby farms" about Paris, where great numbers die for want of proper care and nourishment. So terrible a thing has this become, so great a slaughter of innocence occurs each year, that a bill is now before the assembly in regard to measures which the state shall adopt for the protection of its defenseless bairns.

A tidal wave of extraordinary character broke over the steamer Aquila on a recent passage from Weymouth across the English Channel. When about an hour out mountainous seas suddenly and with scarcely a hint of their coming smote the vessel, threw her on her beam-ends, swept her decks from stern to stern, flooded the cabins and engine-room, broke the bulwarks in several places, twisted off the iron rail of the bridge, rendered the pumps useless, smashed one paddle-box and every sky-light and then immediately subsided, leaving the sea perfectly calm. Not more than five minutes elapsed from the first sign to the last vestige of the tumult.

General Gleanings.

Commissioner Dudley promises to send up to the treasury department $10,000,000 worth of pension claims this month. This will leave $20,000,000 back on the sum he promised to expend during the present fiscal year. He proposes to run the payments up to $15,000,000 in May, so that $5,000,000 will remain for June. This plan is adopted to have it all put out by the agents before the end of the year.

A fresh Boston Transcript reporter was sent out among the fishermen to get "points" as to the season's prospects, &c. He returned late at night with a countenance highly illuminated with spring smiles and bringing the single piece of information that the reason why a fisherman carries a flat bottle with him is that he may wait for a bite with baited breath.

The foreign exports of fresh dressed beef from the United States for last month aggregated 12,675,042 pounds, against 7,345,290 pounds during March, 1882, an increase of 5,329,752 pounds. Nearly this entire product comes from the west, and, added to the dressed beef that is shipped to eastern cities for domestic consumption, the aggregate becomes simply enormous. It is no wonder that western dealers resent the efforts of the railroad syndicate to control this immense trade in their own interests and against those who have built it up to its present proportions.

There was a novel exportation at San Francisco lately. Two hundred sacks of orange peel, valued at $1000, were shipped to Havre. It was the first shipment of the kind from that port, and is the more singular because the orange peel consumed in this country is imported, and in large part is from Southern France. Orange peel is worth about eight cents a pound. Oranges are so plentiful in France, Spain and Italy, as well as in Florida and in the West Indies, that peel is stripped from the fruit in large quantities for bitters and marmalade, and the juice is used to make acids. It is estimated that 200,000 pounds of orange peel was imported into New York last week.

When the proposition was broached to locate the southern Illinois penitentiary at Chester it was asserted that that locality was one of the most unhealthy spots in the state, and that it was little less than dooming a man to death to confine him there. The report of that institution shows that the charges then made were not wide of the mark. The death rate for the last two years at Chester is a fraction over thirty to the 1,000, and at Joliet a little over fourteen. For the four years between 1878 and 1882 the number of cases of sickness from miasmatic and climatic causes at Chester were 961, and at Joliet 585, or taking the number of prisoners into account, about six times as many at Chester as at Joliet.

Women Doctors.

"Why," said Miss Chapman, of Pittsburg, "we don't differ from the sterner members of our profession in our methods of practice. We just prescribe for people and cure them as they do," with a significant nod toward a passing procession, following the result of some brother's practice. "I have been here over eight years and consider myself successful. The gentlemen of the profession could not be more courteous to their own sisters. I am a member of the Anatomical society of this city as well as the county and state Medical societies. I have held elective positions in all of them, which is, I think, an indication of pretty fair treatment, for a woman at least.

"I had a hard time getting a start, perhaps not harder than the ordinary beginners in this and other professions, but it was discouraging. College and the dissecting room are the worst features to be encountered. The first four nights I was in the dissecting room I cried. The gentleman laughed so much at our timidity. Then I heard one of them remark how becoming tears were to the profession, and I left them off. Ladies are not treated well in many institutions whose charters compel their admission. The faculty take that course to discourage their attendance, since many gentlemen will not attend what they call a feminine institution.

"Any lady with a good education and a mature mind, above feathers and lace, can succeed in the profession in this city if she perseveres. I prescribe sometimes for gentlemen, but my practice is largely among the ladies and children. Half of my practice is among poor people who cannot pay. Many physicians send patients to me whom they cannot treat from the fact that a proper diagnosis of the disease cannot be obtained. Woman can understand woman, and it often does a patient more good to talk to her of spring bonnets and wraps than is effected by the medicine."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Collecting Secret News.

Another of the peculiar occupations of Washington is one in which some of this same class of men are supposed to be engaged. This is the collection of secret news for brokers and speculators in Wall Street. If any action is about to be taken by any committee of congress or by the treasury department which is at all likely to affect the stock market, it is of great importance to brokers there to get an advance intimation of it, if possible. Men who have a large political acquaintanceship have facilities for dropping into the secrets of committees and departments which are not so likely to be enjoyed by other people; but as a rule the men employed for work of this kind are keen newspaper men who do not correspond with papers requiring all their time. Some of them have grown rich at this work and operations growing out of it, and keep up a connection with newspapers only in order to be able to call themselves correspondents. They keep Wall street well showered with "points," and if the news is of a nature requiring it to go to the public also, they usually manage, as one of them once testified before a congressional committee, to let the broker have it, "a little ahead." They work in unison with speculative congressmen, the number of whom is greater probably than the public supposes, and is apparently on the increase. Perhaps the way in which men of this latter class look upon their responsibilities as legislators can be illustrated by the response one of them is said to have made to a question by a newspaper correspondent not long ago as to the action of his committee on a measure which would probably affect a certain stock. "If you want to know for the newspapers, I won't tell you. If you want to know for yourself, I will. Well, you see, the committee will report the bill some day, but the idea has got around that we are going to do it, and the market has gone up on us. Now we're going to keep quiet for a while, and let the market settle down again so as to give the committee a chance!" But probably he was slandering the committee.—New York Tribune.

Lord Palmerston being asked when a man was in the "prime of life," immediately answered "79."

THE FARM.

Far in the soft warm West
There lies an orchard nest,
Where every spring the black caps come
And build themselves a downy home.

The apple boughs entwine,
And make a network fine,
Through which the morning vapors pass
That rise from of the dewey grass.

And when the spring warmth shoots
Along the apple roots,
The gnarled old boughs grow full of buds,
That gleam and leaf in multitudes.

And then, first cold and white,
Soon flashing with delight,
The blossom heads come out and blow,
And mimic sunset tinted snow.
—*Edmund Gosse.*

GENTLEMANLY JOE.

That was the name by which he was known in the banking house of Ducat, Gulden & Ducat, or at least in that branch of it which did a thriving business in the great commercial city of Birchespool. It did not require more than five minutes' acquaintance, however, to inform the uninitiated that the apparently complimentary epithet was bestowed rather from a keen sense of humor on the part of his five fellow clerks, than on account of any exceptional claims to blue blood in the case of Mr. Joseph Smith himself. Even the casual customer, whose knowledge of Joe was limited to watching the self-satisfied smirk and enormous watch-guard at the other side of the shining mahogany desk, or admiring the emphasis with which he utilized his moistened thumb in overcoming the gregarious leaves of his ledger, must have been struck by the misappropriate epithet. To us, however, who had, so to say, sat at his feet and marvelled at the war of independence which he was carrying on against the Queen's English—a guerilla warfare consisting in attacks upon aspirates, and the cutting off of straggling g's—to us our fanciful sobriquet was a joke of the first water. If anything could have enhanced our enjoyment of it, it was the innocent gravity with which our companion accepted the doubtful title, and, after one feeble remonstrance, adopted it forever as his own prerogative and right.

The circumstances of that remonstrance deserve to be recorded. Before the arrival of Mr. Joseph Smith from the paternal training stables—his father was a successful sporting tout who had developed into a trainer—our office had been a particularly aristocratic one. Welstead, our senior clerk, was a fine, handsome young fellow of twenty-six, who came of a good Scotch strain, and was occasionally understood to make dark allusions concerning the extinct earldom of Stirling; Dullan and Mereby were Oxford men, well connected and well read; little Sparkins was the son of a high church clergyman, and I had some of the best blood of Wales in my veins. No wonder, then, that our dignity was hurt by the appearance of a loudly-dressed, scorbutic-looking youth, with horseshoe pin and a necktie suggestive of spectrum analysis, upon the very stool lately vacated by my old college friend Vernon Hawkins—most gentlemanly and quiet of mankind.

For a few days we contented ourselves with observing the habits and customs of the creature. There was an audacity about his vulgarity, and a happy unconsciousness of all offense, which fairly disarmed criticism. It was not until he began to address us as "old pals," and went the length of playing a small practical joke upon little Sparkins, that a spirit of resistance began to stir within our bosoms, and that Welstead, as usual, was pushed forward as our mouthpiece.

"You see, Smith," he remarked in his most languid tones, "you have been in our office a comparatively short period, and yet you have taught us many things which were new to us. There is a natural buoyancy about your character which points you out as one calculated to shine in the most select circles. Before your arrival we had never learned to designate ladies as 'fillies,' nor had we heard of the 'real gents' whom you mention as having frequented your father's establishment. Those things interest and please us. Allow us to show some small sense of the honor your society confers upon us, by christening you as 'Gentlemanly Joe,' excusing the liberty we take with your name in consideration of the alliteration."

A great part of this speech must have been lost upon Mr. Joseph, but never did elaborate sarcasm fall so utterly flat. Instead of being offended, as we had fondly hoped would be the case, he burst into an uproarious fit of laughter, and slapped his gaitered leg with the ebony ruler in token of delight. "Haw! haw!" he roared, writing about on the top of the high stool. "Whatever'll father say! Oh! law, to think of it! "Gentlemanly Jo"—eh? You're right, though; you're right, and not ashamed to own up neither. I said when I was comin' up, 'Father,' says I, 'I'll teach them a trick or two,' and I have, han't I? Of course we're all gents here, for clerks is mostly reckoned such, but it do make a difference when one has been brought in contact with the real thing. You can call me Gentleman Joe, an' pleasure, but not as meaning to imply that there is any in this room not such, though, maybe, not one of you has seen a titled hurl give your father one in the short ribs and holler out, 'You're a deep old scoundrel, Smith, and one as knows how many beans makes five!'"

Welstead's face at the idea of his gouty governor receiving such an attention at the hands of nobility was so ludicrous that we all burst into a roar of laughter, which ended the first and last attempt to take a rise out of our bucolic companion. It is true that his life was spent under a continual shower of small jokes and chaff, and that his new name superseded his old one, but there was a massive simplicity about the man, and a marvelous power of converting the most unpromising remarks into compliments, which rendered him a very disconcerting individual to attack. Allusions to his hat, necktie, or any other peculiarity of raiment were met by his eternal horse-laugh, and an earnest recommendation that we should allow him to send down to the country and procure fac similes for all and each of us; "You hain't got nothin' spicy in Birchespool," he would remark. "Lord, I know a place at 'ome where you can get your collars spotted over with fox's 'eads instead of bein' plain white, which is a poor color at the best." I think he imagined it was nothing but want of money which induced us to refuse to purchase these and other luxuries, and he was wont to throw out allusions as to "it's not costing us nothing," while he jingled the loose coins in his trouser pockets.

Town life did not improve Joseph. On the contrary, he deteriorated. During the first six months that he honored the office with his presence, he not only lost none of the traits which he had brought with him from his father's stables, but he grafted upon them everything which is objectionable in the city snob. The premonitory symptoms were a suspicious waxiness of the half-dozen hairs which adorned his upper lip, and the appearance of a large diamond ring with a greenish and vitreous hue. His next venture was an eye-glass; and he finally launched forth into a light ulster, decorated with a large black check, which gave him the appearance of being inside a cage, with his head projecting at one end and his feet at the other. "It's a proper thing for a gent to wear," he remarked. "When you see a get-up like this you know at a glance who's a cad and who ain't"—a sentiment which we all very cordially endorsed.

In spite of all these peculiarities we learned not only to tolerate the gentleman, but even to like him. Indeed, we hardly knew how strong this feeling was until he betook himself into the country on a fortnight's leave, carrying with him ulster, eye-glass, ring, and everything else which was calculated to impress the rustics and stamp him as the natural associate of the "titled hurl." He left quite a vacancy behind him. There was a dead level of equality about the five of us which deprived life of all its piquancy. Even Welstead, who had disliked him from the first, was fain to confess that he was good fun, and that he wished him back. After all, if his laugh was obtrusive, it was hearty, and his quaint, vulgar face had sincerity and good nature stamped upon every line of it. It was with unaffected pleasure that we heard a loud view-halloo in the street one morning just after the opening of the doors, and saw our friend swaggering in, more ugly, more dressy, and, if possible, more vulgar than before.

Newsome, our bank manager, was an excellent fellow, and on the best terms with all of us. As we were all single men, with a very limited circle of friends in Birchespool, he kindly gave us the run of his house, and it was seldom that a week passed without our enjoying a musical evening there, winding up with one of the choice little suppers for which Mrs. Newsome was celebrated. On these occasions, since distinctions would be invidious, Gentlemanly Joe used to be present in all his glory, with a very large white frilled shirt-front, and another vitreous fragment sparkling gloomily in the middle of it. This, with a watch-chain which reminded one of the chain cable of a schooner, was his sole attempt at ornamentation, for, as he used to say, "It ain't good form to show you're richer than your neighbors, even if you are. Too much like a Sheeny, don't you know?"

Joe was an endless source of amusement to Cissy Newsome, a mischievous, dark-eyed little brunette of eighteen, the sole child of the manager. We had all fallen in love with Cissy at one time or another, but had had to give up on finding that her heart was no longer her own to bestow. Charles Welstead had known her from childhood, and the affection of early youth had ripened into love on both sides. Never was there a more fondly attached couple, nor one to whom the path seemed to lie so smoothly, for old Welstead had been Newsome's personal friend, and Charles' prospects were of the brightest.

On these pleasant evenings which I have mentioned, it was great fun to see Joe darting into the drawing-room and endeavoring to secure a seat in the neighborhood of the young lady, with a profound disregard for any claims her parents might have upon his courtesy. If he attained the coveted position, he would lean back in his chair with what he imagined to be an air of easy gentility, and regale her with many anecdotes of horses and dogs, with occasional reminiscences of the "big nobs" who had professional relations with his father. On such occasions Miss Cissy would imitate him to his face in the most amusing way, looking all the time as demure as a little mouse, while Welstead leaned up against the piano, not quite sure whether to laugh or be angry. Even he usually broke down, however, when the two came to discuss "hetiquette," and Joe, in his character of gentleman, laid down his views as to when a "feller should raise 'is 'at," and when not. The argument was generally closed by a burst of laughter from all of us, in which Joseph would join, though protesting loudly that he was unable to see the joke.

It is a proverbially dangerous thing to play with edged tools. I have been sure whether Smith knew how matters stood between Welstead and the young lady. I am inclined to think that at first he did not. Perhaps, if some one had informed him of it then, he might have mastered his feeling, and much misery have been averted. It was clear to us young fellows who had gone through the same experience how things were tending, but we held our tongues rather than spoil what we considered a capital joke. Cissy may have seen it too, and given him a little mischievous encouragement—at least young ladies have the credit of not being blind in such cases. Certainly Smith pursued his hopeless suit with a vigor which astonished us. During business hours he lived a sort of day-dream, musing upon his perch like some cogitative fowl, and getting into endless trouble over his accounts, while every evening found him interfering with Welstead's tete-a-tete at the high corner house in Eldon street.

At last the crash came. There was no need to ask what had happened when little Joe slunk quietly into the office one morning with disheveled hair, melancholy face, and eyes bleared with the wakefulness of a restless night. We never learned the particulars of his dismissal. Suffice it that he was informed once and forever that a gap which there was no crossing lay between Miss Cissy Newsome and himself. He bore up bravely and tried to hug his sorrow to his heart, and hide it from the vulgar gaze of mankind, but he became an altered man. What had been a passing fancy with us had taken root in his very soul and grown there, so that he, who had hardly known when it was planted, was now unable to wrench it out. The ordeal he had gone through chastened him to a great extent from his vulgarity by toning down his natural spirits, and though he occasionally ventured a "Haw! haw!" it was painfully artificial, and a good deal more suggestive of a dirge than of merriment. The worst feature of his case was that every week increased the gloom which hung over him. We began to suspect that our estimate of his character had been a superficial one, and that there were depths in the little man's soul of whose existence we had been ignorant.

Four months had passed away. None of us had changed much during that time, with the exception of the Gentleman. We saw little of him except in office hours. Where he spent the rest of the day was a mystery. Once I met him late at night in the docks stumbling along among ring-bolts and chains, careless of the fact that a trip or slip might send him into eternity. Another time I saw a cloaked figure lurking in the shadow beside the house in Eldon street, which fled round the corner on my approach. His naturally unhealthy complexion had become so cadaverous that the sandy eyebrows and moustache stood out quite dark against it. His clothes hung loosely on his figure. The eye-glass was discarded. Even the once gorgeous ring seemed to have assumed a sombre and melancholy luster, as if in sympathy with the feelings of its owner. His manner had lost all its old audacity, and become timid and retiring. I doubt if any of his rustic acquaintances would have recognized their gaudy Joseph in the stumbling, unkept figure which haunted the counting-house of Ducat, Gulden & Ducat.

The termination of Welstead's engagement began to draw near. It had been arranged that after his marriage he was to be promoted to the management of another branch in a distant part of the country. This approaching break-up in our little circle drew us all closer together, and made us the more sorry that the general harmony should be destroyed by the unhappiness of one of our number. If we could have cheered him we would, but there was something in his look, for all his snobbishness, which forbade even sympathy on a subject so sacred. He endeavored to put on a careless manner when he joined us all in wishing Welstead good luck at midday on the Saturday preceding the Monday on which the wedding was to take place. We expected then that we should not see our fellow clerk again until he appeared in the character of bridegroom. How little did we guess the catastrophe which was impending!

I remember that Saturday evening well. It was in January, and a clear wintry sky, with a suspicion of an aurora in its northern quarter, spread over the great city. There was a slight frost in the air, and the ground clinked cheerily under foot. One of my fellow clerks—Dullan—and I had kept by little Smith all day, for there was a wild look about his eyes which made us think it might be unsafe to leave him to his own devices. We dined at a restaurant, and afterward dropped into a theater, where Joe's ghastly face in the stalls had a very depressing effect upon the pantomime. We were walking slowly homeward after supper, it being then between 12 and 1, when we saw a great crimson glow up in the heavens, such as aurora never threw, and a fire engine dashed past us with a whistle and a clang, the big-boned shaggy horses whirling it along at such a rate that we only caught a glimpse of a flash of lights and a cluster of bearded, helmeted heads suspended, as it were in the darkness.

I have always had a weakness for fires. There is something grand and ennobling in the irresistible sweep of a great volume of flame. I could moralize over a conflagration as Chateaubriand did over Niagara. Dullan is of the same bent of mind, and the Gentleman was ready to turn anywhere from his own thoughts. We all began running in the direction of the blaze.

At first we ran languidly, jogging along with many other people who were hurrying toward the same goal. Then, as we came into a quarter of the town which we knew well we almost involuntarily quickened our pace, until, tearing round a familiar corner at racing speed, we pulled up, and gazed silently into each other's pale faces. There, not a hundred yards from us, stood the high house of Eldon Street—the house under whose hospitable roof we had spent so many happy hours—with the red flames licking around the whole lower story, and spurting out of every chink and crevice, while a dense pall of smoke obscured the upper windows and the roof.

We dashed through the crowd together, and fought our way to the clear space on which the firemen were connecting their hose. As we reached them, a half-naked man, barefooted and disheveled, was pleading with the superintendent, clutching frantically at his arm, and pointing up to the dark clouds above him, already rent with jagged streaks of ascending flame.

"Too short!" he screamed, in a voice which we were horrified to recognize as that of Mr. Newsome. "It can't be—it mustn't be! There are more escapes than one. Oh, man, man, she is burning—choking—suffocating! Do something! Save her! My child—my beautiful child—the only one I have!"

In the agony of fear, he fell at the fireman's feet, and implored his assistance. I was paralyzed by the horror of the thing. The situation was apparent at a glance. There, seen dimly through the smoke, was Cissy Newsome's window, while beneath it, separated by a broad expanse of wall, was the head of the fire escape. It was too short by a good twelve feet. The whole lower story was one seething mass of fire, so that there seemed no possibility of approach from that direction. A horrible feeling of impotence came over me. There was no sign of movement at the young lady's window, though crawling trails of flame had climbed up to it and festooned it round with their red garlands. I remember hoping in my heart that she had been suffocated in her sleep, and had never awoke to the dreadful reality.

I have said that we were paralyzed for the moment. The spell was rapidly broken. "This way, lads!" cried a resolute voice, and Charlie Welstead broke in among us with a fireman's hatchet in his hand. We pushed after him as he rushed round to the rear of the house, where there was a door usually used by the servants. It was locked, but a couple of blows shattered it to pieces. We hurried up the stone kitchen stairs, with the plaster falling in strips all around us, and the flags so hot that they burned into the soles of our boots. At the head of the stairs there was a second door, thicker and stronger than the first, but nearly charred through by the fire.

"Give me room!" gasped Welstead, swinging round his axe.

"Don't do it, sir," cried a stalwart fireman, seizing him by the wrist; "there's flames on the other side of that door."

"Let me go!" roared Charley.

"We're dead men if you break it!"

"Let me go!"

"Drop it, sir; drop it.

There was a momentary struggle, and the axe clattered down upon the stone steps. It had hardly time to fall before some one caught it up. I could not see who for the dense blue smoke. A man dashed past the fireman, there was the crash of a parting lock, and a great lick of flame, like a hound unleashed shot out and enveloped us. I felt its hot sear as it coiled around my face, and I remember nothing more until I found myself leaning against the doorpost, breathing in the fresh sweet air of night, while Welstead, terribly burned, struggled furiously with the firemen who held him back to prevent him from reascending the staircase, which was now a solid sheet of fire.

"Hold back, sir!" I heard the honest fellow growl; "ain't one life thrown away enough? That little cove—him with the gaiters—the same that broke the door—he's gone. I seed him jump right slap into the middle of it. He won't never come back no more!"

Together we led Welstead round to the front once more, all three staggering like drunken men. The flames were higher than before, but the upper story and the roof still rose above them like a black island in a sea of fire. There was Miss Cissy's window dark and unopened, though the woodwork around it was in a glow. There was no sign of the flutter of a female dress. How terrible it was to stand and wait for the end, powerless to stretch out a saving hand. Poor Welstead leaned against me sobbing like a child. A ghastly longing came into my heart that I might see flames in that room, that I might know it to be all over, and the pain and trouble at an end. Then I heard the crash of glass falling outward, and I bent my head to avoid seeing the very thing that I had wished for; and then there broke upon my ear a shout from 10,000 voices, so wildly exultant and madly jubilant that I never hope to hear the like again.

Welstead and I looked up. Balanced upon the narrow ledge outside the window I had been watching there was standing a man, framed as it were in fire. His clothes were hanging around him as a few tattered charred rags, and his very hair was in a blaze. The draught caused by knocking out the window encouraged the flames, so that a lurid curtain hung behind him, while the ground was fully seventy feet below. Yet there, on the thin slip of stone with eternity on each side of him, stood Joe Smith, the uncouth and ungrammatical, tying two sheets together, while women sobbed below and men shouted, and every hand was raised to bless him. He staggered and disappeared so suddenly that we feared he had fallen, but he was back again in an instant, not alone this time, for the girl he had come to save was slung over his shoulder. The brave fellow seemed to have doubts of the strength of his impromptu rope, for he rested his own weight upon the nearly red-hot water-pipe during those twelve perilous feet supporting Miss Newsome by the arm which clutched the sheet. Slowly, very slowly they descended, but at last his feet touched the topmost rung of the escape. Was it a dream that I heard a voice high above me say, "Hall right, missy," before a burst of cheering rang out which drowned every other sound.

Miss Cissy, more frightened than hurt, was delivered over into her half-distracted father's care, while I helped to lift Gentleman Joe from the escape. He lay panting upon the ground, burned and scorched, his sporting coat tattered and charred, while, strangely enough, the prismatic necktie and horseshoe pin had escaped the general destruction, so as to present an absurd oasis amid the desert around. He lay without speaking or moving until Cissy Newsome was led past him on her way to a cab. Then he made a feeble gesture with his hand, which indicated that he wished to speak with her, and she stooped over him. No other ear but mine caught that whisper.

"Don't fret, miss," he said, "'cause it was the wrong hoss came in. He's a good feller—deal better than me—and did as much, but hadn't the luck."

A vulgar little speech, but Cissy's eyes got very moist as she listened, and I'm not sure that mine didn't, too.

The office was sadly reduced after that. With Welstead and the Gentleman on the sick list, there was only four of us at the desk, and the reaction from the excitement had left us anything but lively. I can remember only one remark ventured upon during that first day. The dreary scratching of pens had lasted unbroken for over an hour, when little Sparkins looked up from his ledger.

"I suppose you would call him a gentleman after all," he said.

"A very much better one than you will ever be," growled Dullan, and we relapsed into the scratching of pens.

I was present at the wedding of Charley Welstead and Cissy Newsome, when, after a long delay, it was finally celebrated. By the original arrangement I was to have figured as best man, but my post of honor was handed over to a certain very ugly young man whose appearance suggested the idea that he had spent the last few weeks in a mustard poultice. Unromantic as it may seem, this youth not only went through his duties with all the nonchalance in the world, but danced at the subsequent festivities with the greatest vigor and grace. It is commonly rumored that this activity of his, combined with sundry interesting anecdotes concerning horses and dogs, have so prevailed upon the heart of a susceptible young lady, that there is every probability of our having a repetition of the marriage ceremony. Should it be so, I trust that I may at last revert to my original position as best man.

Kate Kane's Case.

Kate Kane, the Milwaukee female lawyer, who was fined $50 by Judge Mallory for throwing a glass of water in his face in court, has been ordered back to jail without bail by Judge Hamilton of the circuit court. Miss Kane says:

The act of mine in throwing a glass of water into the face of Judge Mallory was not a mere freak of womanly impetuosity; it was done four hours after he had refused to assign me as counsel. In the meantime I had left the court room and returned. Other things will be exposed and exploded that the public is unaware of at present, which will change public opinion. This act was a culmination of three years of insults received in Judge Mallory's court which I have patiently submitted to. I have been ill-treated by the press, and have had no redress. As soon as I am able I intend to write a complete statement of my case for publication, and if the papers here refuse to publish it, will send it to the Eastern papers. I will never pay the fine if I have to go to jail for a year, or even ten years. I am as firm as a rock in this matter, and will fight till the last. There is more in it than a dash of water—there is a question of principle involved. I have nothing to say against Judge Hamilton; he did what he considered his duty. Of one thing I am certain. If he were trying the case on its merits, his decision would be in my favor. I have been morally convinced all along that it was Judge Mallory who was prosecuting this case and not Sheriff Bentley. I sent word last week to the sheriff that if he would drop all proceedings in this case, I would not hold him personally responsible for any damages that might accrue, and would sign a paper relieving him of all responsibility. His reply was that he would have to see Judge Mallory. It is the latter that is prosecuting the case. Why did not the district attorney manage the case instead of Williams, who is my bitterest enemy? He and Judge Mallory insulted me repeatedly during the past three years, in the most bitter language, and if I retorted was instantly reprimanded. There has been a regular effort on the part of Judge Mallory and a few guttersnipes hovering on the outskirts of the legal profession, and who have been necessary to Judge Mallory in his campaign work, to drive me out of the legal profession. I do not intend to be driven out. I do not care a snap of my finger for public opinion. If Christ was on earth again they would send him to the house of correction. I have been hounded and persecuted since I have been here, and have never injured a person. Williams is persecuting me in hopes of achieving notoriety.

Iowa Coal Mines.

State Mine Inspector Wilson has just submitted to the governor his report of his inspection of the coal mines of the State. He finds them nearly all in good sanitary condition, and the laws of the State complied with; also, a good degree of harmony between the miners and employers. The capacity of the mines is rapidly increasing, and they are now capable of turning out 8,000,000 tons a year. The inspector says that if there is a coal famine up North it will be the result of neglect, and not the inability of railroads to supply the demand. When snow comes and not a railroad wheel can turn, coal cannot be sent by telegraph. The mines of Keokuk, Mahaska, Jasper, Polk, Boone and Webster now have a capacity of 18,000 tons per day, which would give 18,000 families one ton each per day. There are 400 mines in operation. The operators have invested in mines and machinery $14,000,000, and employ 9,520 men.

HEALTH ALPHABET.

A—s soon as you are up, shake blanket and sheet;
B—etter be without shoes than sit with wet feet;
C—hildren, if healthy, are active, not still;
D—amp beds and damp clothes, will both make you ill;
E—at slowly, and always chew your food well;
F—reshen the air in the house where you dwell;
G—arments must never be made too tight;
H—omes should be healthy, airy, and light;
I—f you wish to be well, as you do, I've no doubt,
J—ust open the windows before you go out;
K—eep your rooms always tidy and clean;
L—et dust on the furniture never be seen;
M—uch illness is caused by the want of pure air;
N—ow to open your windows be ever your care;
O—ld rags and old rubbish should never be kept;
P—eople should see that their floors are well swept;
Q—uick movements in children are healthy and right;
R—emember, the young cannot thrive without light;
S—ee that the cistern is clean to the brim;
T—ake care that your dress is all tidy and trim;
U—se your nose to find if there be a bad drain,
V—ery sad are the fevers that come from its train;
W—alk as much as you can without feeling fatigue;
X—erxes could walk full many a league;
Y—our health is your wealth, which your wisdom must keep;
Z—eal will help a good cause, and the good you will reap.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Good Housekeeper.

Among the many qualifications indispensable to the good housekeeper stands pre-eminent that of a good cook; because that, more than all else, affects the health and spirits of the entire family. A growing family is no small responsibility, as every mother's heart will own, and in order that the children may become strong and robust, their food should be as carefully selected and prepared as a doctor's prescription. It should be regularly served at stated hours, and placed on the table in an attractive form at all times, as outward appearance form no small part in the enjoyment of the meal. The viands served in each household are so various no rules can or should be given, except that in all cases simple, wholesome food is far preferable and really more palatable than the indigestible dainties so often placed on the table. Therefore, mothers should teach their daughters that great and truly beautiful accomplishment, the secret of being a cook. Order and cleanliness may well come on the housekeeping list, for they also have no small part to play in the harmony of the family and the enjoyment of the household. Every cupboard, pantry and drawer should be subject to a frequent cleansing and straightening up process, sufficient to keep them in perpetual order; otherwise, by a little neglect, the housekeeper will have her burdens doubled and her work sadly disarranged. Only by extreme care, where there is but one pair of hands at the helm, can the management of a household be sustained with comfort, allowing a few hours for rest and reading. In such a household everything should be done as simply as possible; no extra tucks on the pillow shams or cases, fewer ruffles to flute, tables painted to avoid scouring, etc. Ruffles, tucks and fancy work may look well, but not half as well as a happy, contented mother, whose face is not marked with lines of care and weariness. Little will the babies care how many tucks were in their tiny dresses, when they become men and women. Better a thousand fold will be the sight of a bright mother's face than one wearied and fretful, grown cross and morose, or, it may be, gone forever, with quiet, folded hands resting at last.

Too many women who have been bright, merry maidens, sink into dull, stupid, fault-finding wives and mothers. Why is it? Some may fancy because the duties are beyond their weak bodies. And so they are. Sometimes the husband is responsible in driving his business and work, and paying no heed to his wife's help and conveniences; but in a larger number of cases the wife herself is really at fault. In nearly every household the work can be cut down and simplified; that is, can be, if we but overcome some of the old housewives' notions in regard to work. If they would only realize that a house can be kept, and neatly and prettily, too, without such an immense load of quilts as required months, and even years, to accumulate. Cheap spreads that are easily washed, nice new comforts and blankets are far preferable—and what a gain for hours of reading, rest and improvement; and this is only one instance, there are many more.

Valuable Suggestions.

The following hints will be of value during that period known as spring house cleaning: Always keep one room where the family may be comfortable. Have plenty of nourishing food prepared before commencing. Let the bureaus, chests, trunks, closets, all be put in good order. Look everything over to see that there are no moths. It is an excellent plan to take all clothing, etc., out of doors, put on a line and give it a good beating. Always scatter plenty of camphor gum in the trunks and boxes, when repacking, as this is the simplest of remedies for moths. Now clean cellar, by removing all refuse, brushing out all boxes and barrels, sweeping thoroughly overhead, the sides, and under foot. Once a year cover the cellar with whitewash made yellow with copperas, wash windows, scrub the floors and wash the stairs; sprinkle the floors with copperas water. Replace barrels or rather put them in some part of the cellar, so that any moisture that may gather under them may dry out. Next clean and arrange attic, or store room. In each room begin with the closet, take down the pictures, wipe, clean and lay away, all ready to hang up again. Move out the furniture, take up the carpet, sweep and wash the floor. Wipe down the walls with a broom wrapped in a soft cloth; flannel is the best. Hard finished walls can be washed, and spots may be removed by washing with pumice stone. Clean the paint add windows, and while this is being done have the carpets thoroughly beaten.

The Why in Vegetable Cookery.

Why should beans never be put into cold water to soak, as is often recommended? Because all the nutritious portion of the bean is extracted by the process. They should be washed in warm water, then in cold, be tied loosely in a cloth, be put into boiling water, with a spoonful of dripping and a little salt in it, and be kept boiling for four hours. They are then excellent to serve with gravy, and not with melted butter. They serve as garnish around roast mutton or beef, and are excellent eating served whole or as a puree. To make the latter, when the beans are done throw them instantly into cold water, when the skins will slip off. Rub the beans through a colander, and mix a lump of butter with them. A little stock, or milk, or cream, is excellent mixed in.

Why should plenty of fast-boiling water be used in boiling vegetables, potatoes excepted? Because the greater the body of boiling water the greater the heat. If only a little water be used the whole affair soon cools, and the vegetables become tough, so much so that no length of time in boiling them will render them otherwise. Broccoli sprouts in April, if properly cooked by boiling them for eight minutes in boiling water, will be tender as marrow, but if not properly done, hours will not cook them.

Why should onions be always cut in round and very thin rings? Because the fibre is thus cut across, and in so cutting them, whether for frying or for making sauce, they are rendered very tender when cooked. With turnips and carrots it is just the same; neither of the three should be split or cut in any other way.

Why should parsley never be boiled with soda—only boiling water and salt? Because parsley, having no oil in it, would be spoiled with soda, and all flavor would be extracted. All parsley should be picked free from the stem, be put into plenty of boiling water with salt, and in summer be boiled only one minute, and in winter two minutes, and be strained and chopped on the back of a plate. If only a little water is used in boiling it, the water becomes brown, and the parsley tough and ill-flavored.

Why should vinegar for pickling with never be boiled? Because boiling takes all the strength from it. Whatever vegetables are to be pickled should first be made soft with boiling water strong with salt, and then be well drained and the vinegar poured over.

Why should two ounces of salt and a bit of washing soda always be put in the water to boil greens with? Because the salt crisps the greens and flavors them, and the soda extracts the oil, which is greatly injurious to the digestion.

Kalsomine and Whitewash.

Kalsomine for walls and ceilings is a wash made of whiting mixed with water and glue. It may be used white or tinted with dry colors. The wall should first be washed with a sponge and warm water, and any cracks should be filled with plaster paris before the kalsomine is applied. To prepare kalsomine dissolve a quarter of a pound of white glue in cold water, allowing it to stand over night. In the morning it may be heated gradually, until perfectly smooth. Mix eight pounds of whiting with hot water, add the glue, stirring altogether. Should this be quite thick, add warm water until it becomes about the consistency of cream. This [illegible] sine brush, a flat b[illegible]e. Should there be a[illegible]ces they should be paint[illegible] before the ceiling is kalsomined. Lime is a great purifier, and a coat of whitewash on cellar walls or any walls gives a clean, wholesome smell and look. Ordinarily whitewash is made by pouring hot water over quick-lime. Care should be taken to use plenty of hot water at first, so that the lime may become thoroughly slacked. Cold water may be added afterward to thin it if necessary. A little blueing put in will give a cleaner white. When used in the cellar it is sometimes a good plan to mix in a small quantity of copperas or cayenne pepper; these are said to keep vermin away. When the whitewash is intended for outside work the addition of tallow or grease is recommended in the proportion of a pound to a pailful of whitewash. In this case dilute with hot water.

All About the House.

Ammonia water, or a damp cloth dipped in whiting cleans paint nicely. Sapolio is also good. Cold tea is the best thing to clean varnished wood with, the tea and tea leaves saved from the table for several days and steeped will usually be sufficient. It removes spots, and gives a fresher, newer appearance than when soap and water are used. Bedsteads should be taken apart and washed with soap suds, and crevices washed with corrosive sublimate. Use a feather for this (and be careful that it is left where it cannot be used by mistake, as it is a rank poison). If this is done once or twice a year one will never be troubled with the bed insect. Of course, if the room is to be kalsomined, painted, or papered, it should be done before the carpet is put down. If the carpet needs freshening up after tacking down, sweep and then wipe with a flannel cloth, wrung out of warm water with ox gall in it, in the proportion of one quart of gall to three quarts of water. The improved appearance of the carpets will amply repay the trouble if this is done once in six weeks, as this rubbing raises the pile and freshens the colors.

A great deal of pains should be taken to clean all upholstered furniture; turn chairs, sofas, etc., down; beat thoroughly, using a brush made on purpose for cleaning around tufts and buttons. Rubbing dry with a cloth wrung from ox-gall and water in the above proportions, will wonderfully freshen up all worsted covering of upholstered furniture, and all stains can usually be removed with it or ammonia water.

If dust has lodged back of a glass over a picture, remove the glass and wipe carefully with a clean cloth, clean the glass, fasten into the frame again tightly. If gilt frames are varnished with Dammar when first put up, it will be no trouble to keep them clean by wiping off with a damp cloth.

Avoid washing furniture with alkaline soaps, as the effect of suds is to leave it blue and mouldy looking. Sponge it off hurriedly, rub dry at once with an oily cloth, and to leave a polish, use pumice stone and sweet oil, rubbing it well afterward with the ever useful chamois.

CAMP MEETING SONG.

Ole Sister Mary drapped her pride
An' all at once got sanctified,
An' when she fell down for ter pray
She tuck up wings an' flew away.

Oh, take off yer coat, po' sinner man,
An' pray ter de Lawd as fas' as yer can.

Ole Sister Mary, when she riz,
Shuck her leg at de rheumatiz,
And flew 'way ober de turnip patch,
On her way to lif' de heabenly latch.

Oh, git on de groun', po' sinner man,
An' make a move ter jine de ban'.

Ole Bruder Ike was full ob sin,
An' at the Lawd would stan' an' grin,
But de debil grabbed him wid a hook,
An' down below wid him he took.

Oh, roll in de san' sinful chile,
An' take from yer soul de debil's bile.

CHURCHES AND CLERGYMEN.

The Charges Against Rev. Heber Newton.

New York Correspondence: And so it has come to pass, after all. The bold and plain-spoken rector of All Souls' church is charged officially—as Sir Joseph Porter would say—with the crime or vice of heresy. I have told you on several occasions of Mr. R. Heber Newton's position toward his church and congregation, and toward public opinion. His position is, to say the least of it, a curious one, and one which, it is possible, his excellent and pious associates will find some trouble in dealing with. Look at his position for a moment. He is a devout and honest Christian who, in the course of thoughts and events, has reached certain conclusions. He has found, for example, that the word of God is in the Bible, though the Bible is not the word of God. That is to say, not to put too fine a point upon it, the Bible is a book which one must take with reverence and cum granum. It does not work well to accept the Bible as a final declaration of Christian principle. Here is the end of Mr. Newton's logic. In his sermon, preached last Sunday, Mr. Newton made what might be called an audacious statement to his congregation: "I have spoken to you of these things, and have asked you to believe them. But, to be frank with you now, I do not believe them." Mr. Newton, it must be clear, is one of those thinking men who, finding himself in a restricted place, with rigid orders of faith imposed upon him, has grown gradually and almost imperceptibly out of these ideas, and, perhaps in spite of himself, has given expression to his convictions. He has been disloyal to his ordination vows, there can be no question of that. But an honest man who persists in making inquiries, who persists in going to the bottom of his own faith and in adjusting this faith to the knowledge of his time, may be a reformer, not essentially a heretic. Mr. Newton is, technically, a heretic. But his heresy does not go far enough to make him dangerous. His heresy is that long-sightedness which sees beyond dark and narrow conservatism. It is a modification of old belief and knowledge. If his Episcopal associates, however, can not stand this, they will, naturally enough, put him out of their fold, and they can not be condemned for their action. But men of thought will condemn them for putting creed too obstinately before reason.

The charges of heresy were set forth in the presence of Bishop Potter, yesterday afternoon, by Dr. Samuel Buel, Rev. R. H. McKim and Dr. B. F. De Costa. A long and serious indictment against Mr. Newton was presented to the Bishop, who promised to give attention to it. Let me give you a synopsis of the charges which were made against Mr. Newton. He has, it seems, violated the seventh article of the constitution. He has held and taught publicly doctrines contrary to those held by the Protestant Episcopal church. He has, for instance, virtually denied the divinity of Christ and the incarnation of Christ by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary. He has been guilty of acts which involve a breach of his ordination vows. He has represented the religion of the Jews as a polytheistic and idolatrous religion. He has represented falsely the mission and teaching of the Old Testament and prophets. He has represented Christianity as the outcome of natural historic evolution, and not as a direct revelation from God. In fine, he has, the indictment asserts, rejected the supernatural character of the Christian religion. He has also rejected the predicative character of prophecy, and has thus impeached the authority of Christ. The doctrines that Mr. Heber Newton has taken the liberty to preach are, in the judgment of the presenters of the indictment, destructive and un-Episcopal. They strike at the root of the Christian faith. They reduce Christianity to "a transient phrase of natural religion." Evolution is placed by these doctrines above Christianity.

Mr. Beecher on Heresy.

"Heber Newton was a good Christian," said Henry Ward Beecher on Sunday last in a sermon on liberty of thought and speech in the churches. "No one doubted this," he continued. "He was of a sweet and temperate spirit. He has carefully acquainted himself with all that has been taught with regard to the scriptures by the scholars of Europe and America. In his pastoral work he has made known his advanced views. He has been cited to answer for what? In his line of duty he has given expression to the views of ripe scholarship, and of what is he accused? Has he been untoward and rash? No, he is cited to answer for the violation of his ordination vows. How did it come that he had ordination vows imposed on him that deprived him of the divine liberty of speech and of thought? It was the church that was criminal. No organization has the right to exist that cannot hold in its bounds a man who gives proof that he is the Lord's in temper and all the elements of life. If individuals had love and charity, organized bodies had not. Dr. Thomas and Prof. Swing of Chicago were cast out, the one by the Methodists and the other by the Presbyterians, because they crossed denominational lines. Many pastors hold equally advanced views, but they dare not express them. They devote themselves to pastoral work and keep still. But here and there is a square man who cannot keep still. He speaks his mind, and, if it is done effectively, he disturbs the church. He does not desire to make a disturbance, and he only wants to preach from his conscience. But they say there will be trouble, and he must go. Then there are in every denomination a set of men who hound their brethren. They have a nose for heresy, and they lay it down on the track, thinking they are doing God's service. A hangman's work may be very good, but it is not very reputable, and still less would it be if he elected himself to do it. But men run around for a rope to run up heretics for the purity of the church. Another set of men have settled over the churches, until they have addled all their own eggs, and then they try to spoil those of others. They have the rarest talent in the world to rot eggs. They are always at heresy trials. But we are coming to the time when church organizations will get freedom and liberty. It will be resisted, but scholars are too many and public sentiment grows. Growing disbelief on one side will drive men together on the other, and light and love will shine on them more and more."

Man and Nature.

Principal Dawson is delivering an admirable course of lectures before the students of the Hartford Theological seminary. In the last, which treated of man's relation to nature, he said:

> We may regard man in respect to his anatomical relations, his physiological relations, psychological relations, and his higher spiritual nature. Anatomically, man presents the characteristics of the vertebrate mammal, but in a form peculiar to himself and giving him original distinction. Physiologically, man resembles other animals in the possession of the four great functions of nutrition, reproduction, locomotive power and sensation; yet the balance of the senses in man is such that, physiologically he excels other animals in many respects. Psychologically, by which is meant all that belongs to the animal soul as distinct from the higher power, man and the lower animals agree very nearly with another. Yet there are marked differences; on the whole, man is not very much superior in this respect. Spiritually or pneumatically, man is somewhat higher than all other animals, and this is the power that lies at the foundation of all those new departures that man makes, different from the other animals. The possession of these higher endowments by man proves that they must be also in the Creator, and hence man forms a connecting link between nature and the Creator. We can imagine an organism as much higher than man's as his is higher than the lower animals. We can even conclude that such an organism might be desirable, for man has higher spiritual endowments which are not satisfied by his present physical frame. This idea is realized to us in revelation. Angels are not disembodied spirits, but possess physical organisms higher than ours; they may be a link between us and the Creator. There is a better link than this, for we have the link of the Son of God. Even redemption, therefore, comes into the system of nature. When our natural science comes to be worked out a little more and a little better, it will be found that nature tells the same story as revelation, as far as it goes

The Usher.

All have met the rare individual who greets the visitor at the door with a smile and a warm grasp of the hand, and almost insensibly guides him into a seat with an air which plainly says: "There; you have the best seat in the house. I have saved it for you alone, and am glad you came, for it would otherwise have remained unoccupied." The church-goer feels at once at peace with himself, the minister, and the church, and his mind is thus prepared to listen to the appeals from the pulpit. Perhaps he may have dropped in from idle curiosity, with no desire to be benefited by the sermon; but the suave manner of the usher has brought about a different feeling and the visitor is induced to attend regularly, finally being a member. Diametrically opposed is the usher who meets one with a what! another one look, bustles his victim into a seat and leaves him, with a glance that seems to say: "Now don't wipe your feet on the cushions nor put lead nickles into the box." With this parting glance rankling in the breast of the church-goer, he is hardly in condition to derive much consolation and help from the exercises. Between these two extremes lie many varieties of ushers, including the languid young exquisite who, with a rose in his button-hole, condescendingly interrupts his conversation with a lady friend to stroll with the visitor into the nearest pew. Then there is the too familiar usher, always in a hurry and apparently always a little late, who canters up the aisle and chafes inwardly at any inability to keep up with the fast pace. Perhaps as vexatious as any is the absent minded individual, who forgets that this pew is reserved for an especial purpose, and with a deprecatory smile comes immediately after the opening prayer with a request that a seat four aisles distant be taken. Of course the worshiper, with all eyes suspiciously upon him, feels that he has committed a crime, and to him the remainder of the services are a mockery.

Pious Paragraphs.

A writer in the Golden Rule gives the following facts about the circulation of the religious papers of Boston: Of the Protestant papers the Congregationalist, which is the oldest, claims the largest circulation, 23,233. The Watchman, the next oldest, comes next with 17,000. Zion's Herald follows with 13,800. These last two papers represent, respectively, the Baptists and Methodists. The Christian Register, the chief organ of the Unitarians, has a circulation of 7,000, and the Christian Leader, the exponent of Universalism, has, presumably, 7,500. On the other hand, the Investigator, which is the mouthpiece of Atheism, claims 5,424, and the Banner of Light, the organ of the Spiritualists, claims 15,400, though it numbers but half the years of the Investigator. The Roman Catholics have but one distinctly denominational paper, the Pilot, but it claims a weekly circulation of 67,000 copies.

The Kalendar indulges in some caustic comments on the practice of religious papers to mix up religion and advertisements indiscriminately on the same page. "Is the day coming," it says, "when prayer books and hymnals will be issued interleaved with Lydia Pinkham, St. Jacob's Oil, and the Safe Kidney Cure? When ambitious advertisers will even decorate our churches at Christmas and Easter tide, for the privilege of getting their trade-mark in somewhere as a decoration? There is a sign of such a day in these Easter numbers of our leading church papers."

Revivals continue to be reported from various parts of France. Among the latest that in the Cevennes, called the Sinai of France, from the fact that the ancient Huguenots fled to this region of basaltic mountains, there to have the privilege of worshipping God as they pleased. The meetings are described as most enthusiastic, but the accessories—seats and meeting places—are most rude. The floors of stone, children and old people in the huge chimney corner, and the lamps veritably Roman.

A missionary from the Island of Peru, in the Samoan group, writes that there is not a heathen left. Missionary labors were commenced there only eleven years ago. During this time the whole island has been evangelized, churches, chapels, mission houses have been built at their own expense, and they are now supporting their own pastors and contributing to the society that sent them pastors and teachers.

A correspondent of The Advance says there are nearly 1,000 members of Protestant churches in Rome who are converts from Romanism. These represent a much larger Protestant population, and are the results of ten years of missionary labor.

There are 220,000 members of temperance societies in twenty Episcopal dioceses in England. Among 3,000 abstaining ministers are five bishops and seven of the queen's chaplains.

Mr. Moody says he does not fear infidelity half so much as he fears the cold formalism which is creeping over Christianity—the want of heart, interest, fire and enthusiasm.

A Mounted Policeman's Hardship.

Fort Macleod Gazette: Charles Parker, a member of the Northwest mounted police, stationed at Macleod, started from Stand Off for the St. Mary's river with dispatches during the late storm. After traveling some distance he became snow-blind and lost his way, and had been out five days and nights without anything to eat, when he was found by the stage driver en route to Macleod. The particulars, as given us by Mr. Hugh Monroe, a passenger on the coach, are much as follows: They found him sitting on his horse in an almost unconscious state, about eighteen miles this side of Milk river, on the Benton trail. He did not seem to care where he went or what became of him. They took him from his horse, but after he had sat still a few moments he could not move. When he saw a loaf of bread he thought he could eat ten of them, but was unable to touch a small piece of it. The horse showed himself almost human. He had no lariat to tie him with, but when he would lie down in the snow at night the horse would stand near him, occasionally coming up and licking his face, and in the morning he would come to him to be saddled. The horse kept going with him until he struck the trail, when he turned and followed it till he met the Macleod coach. Parker said that at one time he felt so desperate that if he had had a piece of paper and pencil to explain his action he would have shot himself. His first thought on returning to consciousness was his duty, wondering how he could get the dispatches which he had saved to their destination. Parker is from Toronto, and is a son of the auditor of the Credit Valley railway. He has had a pretty rough experience, and we are glad to record his miraculous escape from the very jaws of a terrible death. We understand that he is improving, and we trust that in a very short time he will have entirely recovered. Fortunately, the weather was not very cold or he would undoubtedly have perished, as he had on only light clothing and a felt hat. Parker was brought in from Whoop Up yesterday, and is now in the hospital under Dr. DeVeber's care, who will no doubt soon bring him round.

AGAIN THE AMENDMENT.

Comments of Iowa People on the Recent Decision of the Supreme Court Regarding Temperance—Cities Rapidly Catching on to the High License Plan—The New Railway Commissioner.

DES MOINES, Special Correspondence, May 3.—About all there is left of the amendment case is swearing at the court, Judge Day being the principal objective point. It is quite probable an effort will be made to lay him away at the forthcoming Republican State convention, but the Judge will make a fight all the same. He will make the issue fair and square, whether or not the party will sustain the constitution as interpreted by the highest tribunal in the State. If any change is made in the court it should be to improve its legal gratifications. But it is impossible to do this, for a man fitted for the place will not have it. He can make more money in practice. Said one of the ablest lawyers in the State when earnestly pressed to take a place on the bench, "I am not quite ready to retire to private life and die in the poor house. I want to make a little money." His income is five times the salary of a judge. A mediocre court will turn out mediocre opinions. No more can be expected until the State see fits to pay for brains according to their value. Iowa has had a supreme court which was to her credit, and an honor to the jurisprudence of the country. The opinions of that court are to be found in the recorded leading cases of the country. The members of the court which made them are now in private practice, earning large incomes. The present Supreme court is probably as good as can be got for the money. In this amendment case it so happens that individually every one of the court is in favor of the amendment, so that whatever may be said of them they must be credited with honesty of purpose. Judge Beck is being extolled as being the people's judge, and cases are cited to show that in several constitutional contests he has stood for them; and in one case the people changed the court to secure a favorable decision, just as is now proposed, but in that case Judge Beck was against the people. In 1869, in Hamon vs. Fernon, the court decided that townships, towns and cities could not vote tax aid to railroads. Judge Beck voted with the majority, and Judge Cole dissented. The court was changed. Judges Day and Miller came on the bench, and in Stewart vs. The Board of Supervisors, the court reversed itself and overruled the former case, holding that chap. 162, Laws of the Thirteenth General Assembly, was constitutional. Judge Beck dissented. Again the court followed this rule in Bonnifield vs. Bidwell, 32 Iowa, 149, Beck again dissenting. Since when this has been the law regarding railroad tax aid. The people wanted railroads in this State, and were willing to be taxed to help build them; but Judge Beck decided against them. A court constructed in accordance with public clamor, or the caprice of a dominant ism, is a very poor sort of court to build and establish the jurisprudence of a State. The people should first provide ample compensation to secure the best legal talent. When that is done the supreme court will become a credit to the State, and a bulwark of sound legal doctrine.

HIGH LICENSE.

There is a prevailing sentiment in this State for high license. Several important cities and towns have adopted the plan. Ottumwa and Atlantic have fixed the rate at $1,000; Creston $1,600, and Bedford $1,200. In this city the ordinance also provides that the sale of whisky shall work a revocation of the license. The saloon keepers object to that clause, and have resolved not to take a license at all, unless the city council will strike out the objectionable section. They are perfectly willing to take their chances under the State law for selling whisky, but if the penalty attaches under the city ordinances they will stand a good chance to get their license revoked. The mayor has given them three days to decide. It is a question whether or not the city council will back down, and yield to the dictation of the saloon keepers. The objectionable clause is really the saving clause in the ordinance to check or control the sale of whisky. With that revoked there would be free whisky, as it is next to impossible to convict a person of the sale of whisky under the State statute.

RAILROAD COMMISSIONER.

The governor has had a long tussel with the vacancy in the board of railroad commissioners. In his inaugural message he declared that the farmers ought to be represented on the board. At the first opportunity he confirmed his statement by appointing James Wilson. When Mr. Wilson resigned there was instantly great clamor for the place, and the politicians were also imperative. And for a time it was understood that Mr. Deering was to get the place, under the specious plea that he was a farmer, because he owned a farm, albeit he has been in political office nearly twenty years. Without questioning his qualification, the governor probably concluded that in these days when the supreme court is so supremely precise in its adhesion to the spirit and letter of the constitution, Mr. Deering was not a farmer according to the constitution, and two months ago laid his name aside. Since then he has been looking about, and finally narrowed his selection to two persons—Mr. Mott of Franklin county and L. S. Coffin of Webster county—which culminated in the choice.

Mr. Coffin was born in 1823, among the rock-bound hills of Wolfsboro, N. H. His life was passed on a farm, until twenty years of age, with none or very limited means of education. When twenty-three years old he went to Oberlin, Ohio, for the purpose, if possible, of securing an education. With a vigorous constitution, strong determination, economy and manual labor, he made good progress, and for two years was connected with the preparatory department of that school. Continued illness of his wife and wants of means compelled him to leave the school and seek other means to obtain a living, and the recovery of his wife's health. He went to Geauga county, Ohio, where he became a teacher in Geauga seminary, where the late President Garfield and Lucretia Randolph, afterward wife of Garfield, were his pupils, an event which he highly treasures in his memory, and which was not forgotten by the president and his wife. In 1854 he loaned a small sum of money to a man in Oberlin, who soon after broke up and skipped out. Mr. Coffin, incensed at the base ingratitude and rascality of the man, followed him and found him at Fort Dodge in the winter of 1854-5. While there he became so pleased with the country he determined to make it his future home, and the next fall made a pre-emption claim about three miles from Fort Dodge, and began life in Iowa. The next fall, 1856, prairie fire swept away his home, grain and other combustible property. During the summer of 1856 his family died, so that at the close of the year he was well nigh discouraged. The following spring he married an estimable woman in Western New York, brought her to Muscatine, and there borrowed money with which to buy an ox team and wagon, with which he and his wife traveled to Fort Dodge, making the trip in exactly three weeks. He put up another cabin, and in it lived seventeen years. By practical methods, intelligent direction, energy and enterprise, he has improved his surroundings until his home farm now embraces 640 acres. Latterly he has given much attention to fine stock breeding, and has a herd of 125 very fine animals. He is the president of the Iowa Fine Stock Breeders' association, which has developed such cattle as the Moninger herd, which swept the deck at the National Cattle show at Chicago. Religiously, Mr. Coffin was brought up in the faith of the Free-will Baptist denomination, and during the seventeen years of his farm life in Webster county, he has preached every Sunday to settlers in isolated communities where they were unable to hire a minister, after going ten to to forty-five miles, and for all this service the only compensation received was $5 on two funeral occasions. During the war he enlisted as a private in the Thirty-second Iowa, was soon promoted to orderly sergeant, then to quartermaster's sergeant, then to chaplain. As an agriculturist he is practical and progressive. No employe on his farm does harder work or so much of it as he. The first barbed wire used on his farm, for he early foresaw the coming fence, he hauled from Muscatine with his ox team sent after it in 1857. He is a man of good judgment, sound sense, whose only motive is to do exact justice to all persons. He is a representative farmer, and has given much attention to the transportation problem, which he considers very far from being solved. He believes firmly that the interests of the railroads and the farmers are mutual and largely identical—to harmonize these two interests, the proper work of the railroad commissioners. The governor has made a very wise selection, which will give general satisfaction among the farmers of the State, for he is not a politician, never having held a public office.
E. Q.

The best periodical for ladies to take monthly, and with the greatest benefit, is Hop Bitters.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

Missouri has a poor house terror which is said to rival that of Tewksbury in Massachusetts, and a general overhauling of similar institutions in the State is advocated.

The great trouble with all the schemes to worry England is the fact abundantly proven of the breaking out of a veritable epidemic of "informing." There has been inaugurated on the part of the conspirators in both countries a very general scramble to save their necks. The knowledge of this fact to say nothing of the uncertainty as to precisely who has informed and the extent of the revelations must act powerfully in deterring future operations.

Meteorolegists recognize three areas productive of cyclones: The largest, lying west of the Mississippi, embraces Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, and Nebraska The next in extent perhaps is that o Georgia, and the third New York Each of these areas is capable, "during the recovery of the atmospheric equilibrium," of generating a gyratory movement of the air which speedily develops into a cyclone of wide extent.

The outlook for winter wheat is a little better as the season advances but the yield will be far short of the crop of last year. The Ohio commissioner of Agriculture says that State is apparently worse off than any other State—"We are badly hurt, and there is no use in deny ing it. It is the first failure since 1875 and 1876, before we had began to raise 40,000,000 bushels and over. You can discredit any talk you may hear of over 25,000,000 bushels for Ohio this year."

The butter market, according to a Vermont paper, has never been so demoralized as it is this spring. Tons upon tons of old butter which cost an average of 33 cents per pound have been thrown on the market, recently, after being held all winter for high prices, and it is estimated that Boston dealers and shippers will lose from $500,000 to $750,000 on their purchases. Several thousand tubs of old butter are held by the farmers of Northern Vermont, and they are now glad to get ten cents a pound for what they refused thirty-five for last winter. The decrease in the demand for export, and a diminished call from the west, have been the principal reasons why the price did not advance as was expected.

It is believed that the number of immigrants this year will be 100,000 less than during 1882, owing to better times abroad and increased remuneration for labor. The immigration of the last few years must have relieved the overcrowded labor fields of the old world, to a much greater extent than is generally supposed. This relief, however is only temporary. The natural increase of population will soon place things as they were, and then immigration will come in again as the only security against starvation. The swarming population of Europe can only be kept alive by an open outlet for the surplus and average crops. A failure of either for a few seasons would make famine and starvation.

Mr. Sargent, United States minister to Germany, has given offense to the German government by a dispatch concerning the exclusion of American pork from that country. The dispatch was published with others by the state department some time ago, and the newspaper organ of Prince Bismarck is in great wrath about it, and intimates that our government may expect an official intimation that he is no longer agreeable to the court of Germany, and that his recall would oblige the emperor. Mr. Sargent intimates to his own government that retaliatory measures might be the only effective means of bringing the German government to reason, and that, while Americans would not force upon any people products injurious to health, we ought not to submit to an exclusion of our products under false pretenses.

The receipts into the national treasury for the month just closed were $26,164,510, and for the corresponding month of last year $34,463,580. The total decrease of revenues for April, 1883, compared with April of 1882, was $8,304,070 For the period of ten months ending April 30, there is a very striking decrease, compared with the same period for 1882. For the ten months of the fiscal year up to April 30, 1883, the receipts were $328,890,956. For the same period of last year the total was $333,230,801, a falling off of $4,640,045. The Washington authorities, as usual, are alarmed at the falling off, and fear that the treasury will run behind during the current months, and say that no more bond calls can be made during the fiscal year, and that the reduction of the public debt is probably practically stopped for the present. But the falling off will have to be much larger, than any yet reported to make serious inroads upon the vast surplus that has been pouring into the treasury for years, notwithstanding the reports from Washington.

Death in a Coal Mine.

New Glasgow Dispatch: While the men were coming up from work in the Vale mine the rope broke and the boxes ran down the slope, killing six men: J. R. Gillis, Colin Campbell, A. Fraser, Wallace McGilvray, J. McEachern, and William Hannahas. Those injured fatally were; A. McLeod, John Nichol, and Richard Taylor, A. Irving and Malcolm Beaton are likely to recover.

Deep Snow in the Black Hills.

Rapid City, Dak., Special: A most severe snow storm has been raging throughout this section since early Tuesday 1st. All telegraphic communication with Deadwood has been cut off. Fifteen inches of snow has fallen, and it still continues. Reports from other points show a similar condition. It is probable that a longer blockade to railroad and stage travel than last month will be the result.

Northern Pacific Bonds Sold.

The New York Commercial Bulletin of Monday says: The statement comes from Messrs. Drexel, Morgan & Co., that the syndicate that contracted in December, 1880, for $40,000,000 Northern Pacific 6 per cent. bonds, have within the past few days sold the remaining $10,000,000, thereby bringing to a successful issue the largest railway bond negotiation as yet consummated in this country. This secures the funds necessary to complete the trans-continental line in September next.

The price obtained for the $6,000,000 Northern Pacific general mortgage bonds, sold to the banker' syndicate, is said to be 95 per cent. A large block of them will go abroad.

New Northwestern Patents.

The following patents were lately issued:

F. H. Balts, Milwaukee, hay carrier. Daniel Bullock, Fort Atkinson, Wis., vehicle top. William E. Butler, Union, Iowa, wheel cultivator. R. J. Cannon, Des Moines, Iowa, seal lock. A. M. Clark, Marshalltown, Iowa, pulley block and tackle. A. C. Hitchcock, Decorah, Iowa, fire escape. F. Huebner, Milwaukee, weighing scale. J. W. Irish, Kellogg, Iowa, milk cooler. William Lewis, Center, Minn., draft equalizer. John T. McIntyre, Oshkosh, Wis., vehicle spring. J. J. Metzler, Milwaukee, process of and apparatus for brewing beer. A. B. Morrison, Motley, Minn., dry pressing brick machine. Gustave Rumelin, Milwaukee tan vat. L. Scofield, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, corn planter. F. Slater, Guthrie Centre Iowa, dental bracket. August Weigel, Milwaukee, pillow bolster or matress. S. Woodard, Delano, Minn., slding bracket.

Boston Excited by a Crank.

On Monday, in Boston, Mr. Wade, chief of district police in Pemberton square, was shot in the left arm and right shoulder by Richard Brennan, a crank recently discharged from the city correctional institution. Brennan was arrested. Wade's wounds are severe, but not dangerous. The excitement over the shooting was tremendous. Crowds gathered in front of newspaper offices, and nothing else is talked of. The wound in the arm is now worse and surgeons do not deem it prudent to attempt to extract the ball. There has been great loss of blood and the bullet lies dangerously near an artery in the elbow. Brennan was a member of the Thirteenth Massachusetts regiment, and is now on three months' leave of absence from the Soldiers' home at Togas Springs, Me,

New York Opium Dens.

On Monday the Catholic Young Men's association of New York had its monthly meeting and adopted resolutions denouncing the locality selected, No. 20 Mott street, in the very heart of the Chinese colony. The president said that one of the priests of the church was struck and grossly insulted by an abandoned girl last night. He called attention to the wholesale ruin of young girls by Chinamen in the neighborhood. The Rev. Father Barry said: "I know as a priest of this parish that in the neighborhood, of a hundred little girls have been ruined in the Mott street opium dens within a year. The girls are induced to visit the opium shops, and once in the dens are coaxed into trying a pipe or two of opium. The girls soon became victims of the opium habit, and then they become regular habitues of the house, and ruin is the natural result. Some of the incidents were horrible beyond description.

The Canadian Pacific a Big Thing.

President Stephen of the Canadian Pacific writes of the financial position of the company: "In closing, let me say that the Canadian Pacific company is officially committed to the statement that the whole of the main line from Montreal to the Pacific ocean, 2,940 miles, with some 450 miles of branches, complete and fully equipped, with the addition of about 17,000,000 acres of perhaps the finest wheat lands on the continent will be represented by $61,000,000 of share capital without preference of any kind. The proprietors of this share capital will own the whole of this property free of all incumberances, except about $5,500,000 mortgage bonds previously charged on the purchased lines. In other words, taking the $90,000,000 of share capital at the issue price of 60c, the actual cash cost of the 3,354 miles of railway and some 17,000,000 acres of land will be $54,000,000, say $16,300 per mile of railway with the valuable land assets in addition."

Parting Shot at Vanderbilt.

The New York Sun's Wall street article, speaking of Mr. Vanderbilt's departure, says: He is reported to have been in excellent spirits when he sailed on Saturday. No wonder. He has beaten everybody. He sold out more of his stocks and bought bonds. He has no Nickel Plate or Omaha stocks. But he has the bonds of these concerns. He did not sell a share of his interest in the Wagner cars, in the Merchants' Despatch, or in any of the soft things he owns. He peddled out, and peddled very adroitly, only what he considered to be worth little or nothing, leaving it to the d—d public to hold the bag, and after having accomplished that, he cynically remarks in his speech at the meeting of the directors of his roads, that he owed it as a duty to himself, to the creditors and to those upon whom the chief management would devolve, to retire from the presidency. All this is undoubtedly very smart, but is it honest, patriotic, civil?

Destitute Irish Emigrants for Minnesota.

Montreal Special: A genuine spectacle on an extensive scale of Irish destitution and miserable poverty was witnessed in Montreal recently by the arrival of 200 immigrants from Connemara, on route to St. Paul, Minn., with the intention of settling in that state. They were accompanied by a young priest, to whom they looked for counsel and assistance, as they were all in an impecunious condition. Their appearance was indeed miserable in the extreme. Each was poorly clad [illegible] without shoes. They were mostly in families, and seemed careworn and emaciated. Even the train hands were afraid to enter the cars until a hose was applied to wash out the interior. The party is an installment of those sent out by th[illegible] will take them c[illegible]ecuperate their wast[illegible] they can go to work vigoro[illegible]ds. Owing to their being for the States, the Canadian authorities did not provide them with food, as is done en route with their own immigrants.

Work on the Washington Monument.

Work has been lately resumed on the Washington monument, and before the season closes it is expected that 100 feet will be added to the shaft, which now towers about 320 feet in the air. Careful investigation shows that the massive foundation of the monument has borne out the prediction of the engineer in charge that it would not settle perceptibly, and no fears are entertained for the ultimate success of this projected highest work of art in the civilized world.

The New Land Officers.

The selection of Mr. B. N. Johnson, whose commission was signed by the president Friday as register at Fergus Falls, was made soon after Boyington, who was offered the place at the time Soren Listoe was removed, declined a permanent appointment. The following is a list of the new appointees at the various land offices mentioned:

Hon. C. G. Williams of Wisconsin, register at Watertown; E. C. Geary of Minnesota, receiver at Fargo; Joseph G. Chandler, receiver at Yankton; William H. Francis of New Jersey, receiver at Bismarck; James P. Luce, register at Deadwood; S. W. Duncan of Michigan, register; E. Hutchinson of Wisconsin, receiver at Aberdeen; George C. Armstrong of Illinois, register, and Robert Lowry, receiver at Huron; B. N. Johnson, Fergus Falls; A. W. Stone of Red Wing, register at Benson; Francis Atkinson of Indiana, register at Helena Montana, and Fred K. M. Joy of Ohio register at Bozeman.

Great Prosperity in Mexico.

The state department will publish in a few days the annual report of Consul General Strother, of Mexico. In it he says the republic is enjoying a degree of material prosperity heretofore unknown in her history. The successful initiation of the extensive system on railroad communication has given a stimulus to all branches of industry, the results of which it would be difficult to estimate. Mining is increasing to an extraordinary degree, both in extent and variety. The stimulus given to the agricultural interest has been equally notable. The culture of the cereals, corn, wheat and barley, has been greatly increased, as has been likewise the planting of sugar cane, cotton, tobacco and coffee. The increased demand for American agricultural implements and machinery is the natural result of this revival in agriculture throughout the country. Steps are being taken to introduce better breeds of cattle, horses, sheep and poultry. An extensive dealer in American arms and agricultural implements says that, while formerly he sold $100 worth of warlike arms and munitions to $10 of agricultural tools, the proportions are now reversed.

Extradition of Irish Suspects.

London Cable: At a meeting of the cabinet Lord Granville took the ground that the government was far from prepared to ask for the extradition, and said that the correspondence he had had with Washington, as well as the information he had derived from the American minister at London, convinced him that unless the government was better equipped with evidence the extradition, if requested, would be refused. He advised the withholding of the demand for extradition until the government's case was so strengthened by further evidence that when it was sent to Washington for reference to American counsel they would advise the demand. Earl Granville said that this evidence was forthcoming, and that Mr. Sackville West had been notified that it would be sent to him, and requested to submit the entire case then to American counsel, and if they advised it to thereupon ask the United States government to deliver up both Sheridan and Walsh for trial under English law upon the charge of conspiracy to murder.

A Dreadful Fate.

The steamer Grappler, plying between Puget Sound and Alaska, was burned on the 3d inst., and sixty lives are reported lost. The steamer burned four miles off Seymour Narrows. The fire being discovered, the engineer immediately reported to the captain. The 100 passengers, principally Chinamen, were all abed. Immediate search was made by the captain, who discovered fire back of the boiler connections. The engineer started the donkey and connected the hose. By this time the passengers were warned and the excitement was intense, the Chinamen behaved like maniacs, being utterly uncontrollable, and impeding the officers. The captain ordered all shot who refused to obey orders. Notwithstanding this, the Chinamen rushed backward and forward on the vessel until it was found necessary to knock some down and carry below others, ironed. All this time the fire was gaining, and efforts to control it were entirely unavailing. The captain ordered Pilot Franklin to head the steamer for the Vancouver shore and beach her. As soon as the sands were struck boats were lowered, but the excitement was so great that the Chinamen jumped into the boats and swamped them, and, owing to the blinding smoke, those who could swim did not know which way to strike out, and, being surrounded by a mass of struggling Chinamen, were drowned.

A Minnesota Man Shadowed by British Detectives.

New York Special: John Devoy, of the Irish Nation, said recently that it appeared at one time that every Irishman out of employment in New York had the impression that he could make $20 or $25 by coming to the British consul's office and making a statement regarding some Irish conspiracy.

"I have personal knowledge of the fact," said he, "that Mr. Edwards has been fooled by men who knew nothing whatever of Irish revolutionary movements. There was one instance where a well-known Irishman of St. Paul, Minn., who keeps a store there, recently had occasion to come to New York on business. He stopped over in Chicago, remained a few days in this city, went on to Boston, came back to New York, and then returned home. As soon as he started from St. Paul a detective there notified the consul here that this gentleman was about to start to Ireland with a cargo of arms. The fact that he got his beard clipped in Chicago and his hair cut in New York seemed to give color to the report that he was disguising himself. The hotels he staid at were watched, and a large corps of detectives followed his every movement, under the impression that he had charge of a large consignment of arms for the south of Ireland. As a matter of fact, this man never saw a single member of the revolutionary party. Many of Mr. Edwards' detectives have come to the revolutionists and offered to sell the consul. They said he was ready to swallow any story. Some of the papers that passed between informers and the consul are now in the hands of the revolutionists, and afford proof of English interference with the private rights of American citizens."

IRISH LEADERS WANTED.

Sheridan, Walsh and "Number One" Tynan Indicted by the Dublin Grand Jury.—A Sensation Caused by an Expected Demand from Britain for Their Extradition.

A Dublin dispatch of the 3d says: The grand jury has returned true bills against Peter Tynan (number one), John Walsh and P. J. Sheridan, and a bill as accessory to the murder after the fact against Fitz Harris. Walsh and Sheridan are in America and Tynan is supposed to to be there also. It is understood that the government will demand their extradition from America.

The London Times says: If a demand for the extradition of Tynan, Walsh and Sheridan be made, it will be based, not on the charge of general conspiracy, which must be held a mere political aspect, but on specific criminal accusation.

A Washington dispatch says: No communication has been received by the British legation in this city from the home government with regard to the extradition of any of the Irishmen now in the United States who have been recently accused of crime in Great Britain.

A great deal of interest is manifested as to the result of the expected demand for the extradition of the Irish conspirators indicted in Dublin to-day, and suspected to be in this country. The twenty-seventh article of the Jay treaty of 1794, reads as follows:

It is further agreed that her majesty and the United States, on mutual requisitions by them respectively; or by their respective ministers or officers authorized to make the same, will deliver up to justice all persons who being charged with murder or forgery committed within the jurisdiction of either, shall seek an asylum within any of the countries of the other, provided that this shall only be done on such evidence of criminality as, according to the laws of the place where the fugitive or person so charged shall be found, would justify his apprehension and commitment for trial, if the offence had there been committed. The expense of such apprehension and delivery shall be borne and defrayed by those who make the requisition and receive the fugitive.

It is clear, under this treaty, which has never been modified, except to be extended with reference to extradition, that our government will be obliged to surrender the men if found, provided a prima facie case is made against them.

Patrick J. Sheridan since coming to America has been employed in the office of the Irish World. He has heretofore claimed to have been in France at the time of the murders. In an interview this evening, he said:

I am not greatly alarmed about the indictment. I see no reason for apprehension. I stand here coolly and fearlessly awaiting the result of their worst efforts.

He declined to state where he was at the time of the murders, saying when he was placed on trial he would answer that question.

John Walsh also in New York, says, I am, of course, not guilty of any connection with the Phœnix park tragedy. The investigation at Paris proved that conclusively. I thought when I came to this country that I would be secure. I would not care at all if they would only bring the informers over to this country and try me here, with an American judge and jury, but the mere fact of my being tried in Dublin will convict me, as they have a happy faculty of convicting anybody there that they want to. I can procure most convincing evidence that I was in a small village in England at the time of the Dublin tragedy. I do not know what the American government may do in the matter.

HOMESTEADS.

Decision Concerning Homestead Commutations—New Facts About Homestead Entries.

The commissioner of the general land office has sent a letter to the register and receiver at St. Cloud, Minn., regarding homestead commutations. The commissioner holds that under the rulings and practice of the office, in accordance with the third section of the act of May 14, 1880, a person duly qualified to make a homestead entry, who has settled upon a tract of land legally subject to homestead entry, with the intention to acquire title to the same under homestead law, and who has resided upon and cultivated the same for the period of six months, may make his homestead entry and give notice of his intention to make commutation proof under Sec. 1301 of the Revised Statues, on the same day, or he may give notice of his intention to make the entry and the commutation proof in advance; and after the notice shall have been posted and published in the manner and for the period prescribed by act of March 3, 1879, he may legally make the homestead entry and the commutation on the same day.

The commissioner of the general land office has sent to the land officers of Crookston, Minn., a letter in which he holds that the five years allowed in a homestead entry dates from entry and not from the commencement of personal residence on the land entered. This decision was rendered on the appeal of Barney Phillips, from a decision of the land officers rejecting [illegible] proof of Phillips in a homestead entry. [illegible] 6, 1877, established an actual residence thereon in the land March 15, 1878, and had continuously resided there until Jan. 14, 1883, a period of [illegible] five years, two months and eight days from date of [illegible] final proof upon final proof, [illegible] "Rejected for the reason that the [illegible] claimant of five years." Phillips appealed from this decision on the ground that the [illegible] "is contrary to law and rulings of the general land office," and urges that, inasmuch as his residence was established on the land within six months from the date of entry, he was not in default, and his time of residence counts from the time he filed his homestead entry. The commissioner says: "Your action in rejecting the final proof was correct, and the exceptions thereto by Phillips are well taken, and are hereby sustained. The proof is satisfactory, and you will issue final receipt and certificate in the case."

Mrs. Draper, the widow of Professor Draper, has given $6,000 to the National Academy of Sciences, to be used in conferring medals for discoveries in astronomy.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Northwestern Mail Routes.

Contracts for carrying the mails have been let by the postoffice department to date as follows:

Service from July 1, 1883, to June 30, 1887. From Jackson by Orr and Sioux valley to railroad station, twenty-six miles and back, twice a week, L. A. Pond, $348. From Mountain Lake to Springfield, twenty-eight miles and back, twice a week, L. A. Pond, $360; from Hanson to Byron, twelve miles and back, twice a week, H. O. Sagervein, $160. From Wesley to Northfield, nineteen miles and back, twice a week, Z. T. Carpenter, $312; from Lester to Northfield, fifteen miles and back, three times a week, P. R. Shonably, $193; from Wheatland to Montgomery, eight miles and back, twice a week, Octave Caron, $100; from New Ulm by Milford, Home, Golden Gate, Lone Tree Lake, Fort Ridgley and West Newton to New Ulm, equal to twenty-five miles, and back, three times a week, L. A. Pond, $546; from Leavenworth to Sleepy Eye, eight miles and back, once a week, John Allermatt, $60; from Redwood Falls to Morton, eleven miles and back, six times a week, Richard Ritter, $343; from Glencoe by Brush Prairie, Bergen, Winston Lake, Hale, Silver Lake and Koniska to Glencoe, equal to nineteen miles, and back, twice a week, B. W. Beeley, $244; from Winston Lake to Howard, ten miles and back, six times a week, supplying Keystone once a week, L. A. Pond, $392; from Stewart by Swansea and Lakeside to Boon Lake, fourteen miles and back, twice a week, P. R. Shonably, $204; from Bird Island to Fort Ridgley, thirty-five miles and back, twice a week, the residue to Franklin, twenty-seven miles, and three times a week, L. A. Pond, $536; from Langdon to Oakdale, thirteen and one-half miles and back, six times a week, Richard Ritter, $497; from Willmar by Hill, Croyden and Fahlen (n. o.), to Willmar, equal to nineteen and one-half miles and back, once a week, W. P. Hamberger, $143; from Grove Lake to Sauk Center, sixteen miles and back, twice a week, Richard Ritter, $213; from Pelican Rapids to Detroit City, twenty-seven miles and back, three times a week, A. H. Sanborn, $631; from Olathe to Long Prairie, twelve miles and back, twice a week, P. R. Shonably, $187; from Hartford to Matley, twenty-five miles and back, twice a week, A. H. Sanborn, $391; from Hartford to Wadena, forty-four miles and back, once a week, Richard Ritter, $343; from Rollag to Hawley, eleven miles and back, once a week, Christian Sarvor.

State Board of Charities.

The Minnesota board of State charities and corrections, created by act of the legislature at the last session, held its first meeting in the governor's room at the capitol on Wednesday 2nd inst. All the members were present, namely: Gov. Hubbard, president ex-officio, Hon. Reuben Reynolds of Crockston, H. R. Wells, of Preston, Hon. Charles H. Berry of Winona, William A. Campbell of Litchfield, Rev. Dr. M. McG. Dana of St. Paul and Judge A. H. Young of Minneapolis. The board elected Dr. Dana temporary secretary, but took no steps toward permanent organization. The future duties of the board were discussed at length in an informal way and Judge Young and the Rev. Mr. Dana were appointed a committee to report a general plan of operations to guide the board in its work. An adjournment was taken to May 22. One of the committee rooms in the capitol will be assigned to the board for its office and place of meeting.

The Rev. C. Hansen, lately from Sweden, has been called to the pastorate of the Swedish Lutheran Church at Tailor's Falls.

Cattle buyers are picking up all the young stock they can in Brown, and several other counties.

Mrs. Bradshaw, wife of the Rev. J. Bradshaw, pastor of the Congregational church Glencoe died last week. She was a most estimable woman.

Mrs. Cora McCracken, of Mankato, died a few weeks since from an overdose of morphine, taken to relieve pain and overcome sleeplessness, She had been married six years and leaves three small children.

The creamery at Grand Meadow, Mower county, is now making 400 pounds of butter a day.

Three hundred Connemara immigrants, destined for Minnesota, arrived in Montreal in a miserably destitute condition.

Several parties in "Big Woods" made large quantities of maple sugar this spring. One man made 600 pounds.

D. Osborne & Co., the agricultural implement firm, have commenced proceedings in the United States court against J. T. Smith of Heron Lake, and United States Marshal Denny has attacked the real estate of Mr. Smith in Murray and Jackson counties. The amount involved is over $2,500.

GOING TO THE GALLOWS.

Delaney and Caffrey, of the Phœnix Park Band, Plead Guilty And Are Sentenced to Swing.

DUBLIN, May 2.—Patrick Delaney and Thomas Caffrey, two more of the men charged with participation in the murder of Cavendish and Burke, were arraigned for trial this morning. They created a sensation by pleading guilty. Both were sentenced to be hanged June 2. Before Caffrey had pleaded guilty he was informed by his solicitors that the crown gave no hope of mitigation of the sentence of death, which would be passed upon him. When Delaney was called upon to plead he said:

I am guilty of being in the park at the time Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke were killed:

The judge explained to him that this really amounted to a plea of innocence. Delaney formally pleaded guilty he said:

I was brought into this act at first foolishly, not knowing what it was. I was forced from work to go to the park. We had to obey orders of the secretary or take the consequences. When I got into the park I could not get away. I saw the murders committed, but took no part in them. I went to the park in Kavanaugh's car. He speaks the truth; so does Carey. The murders were committed by Joseph Brady and Timothy Kelly and by nobody else. I saved Judge Lawson's life at the risk of my own. I was put up to shoot him by Mullet and Brady, and the only way to escape the task was by calling the guard's attention.

Judge O'Brien, in passing sentence on Delaney, said he had a duty to perform. He had at the previous trial of the prisoner for attempting to shoot Judge Lawson, pitied him because he showed some feeling for his wife and family. The prisoner would see to what misery they had been brought by the wicked system of conspiracy.

When Caffrey was placed in the dock, the consequence of his pleading guilty was again fully explained to him in open court, but he persists in his plea. On being asked whether he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed on him, Caffrey replied in a loud, clear voice:

All I have got to say, standing on the brink of the grave, is that I did not know what was going to happen until twenty minutes before the murders were committed. I was bound to go [illegible]

The judge in passing sentences said there could be no doubt of the guilt of the prisoner's statement. [illegible] that it was necessarily wholly untrue.

Another Bonanza Senator in a Bad Scrape.

A complaint was filed in the First Judicial district of Nevada, last Wednesday, by Theresa Fair against James G. Fair; cause of action, adultery on the defendant. The plaintiff states she was married to defendant in Calaveras county, California, in December, 1862; came to Nevada with him in 1866; has lived with him until a few months ago. [illegible] she became cognizant of certain acts of infidelity on the part of the defendant, since which time she has not lived with him. The complaint says the defendant has been guilty [illegible] a dozen persons named. The plaintiff says the defendant has possession and control of a large amount of community property, the particulars which she cannot state. Mrs. Fair prays judgment as follows:

First—That divorce be granted her and that she be awarded the custody of her children.

Second—That such portion of the community property be allowed and set apart as shall be equitable and just. The affair created quite a sensation in Virginia on account of the high standing in society of both parties and the great wealth of Fair, who is also a representative of Nevada in the United States senate. The prevailing opinion on the Comstock is that the Nevada statesman will not make a defense in the suit, but allow it to go by default, agreeing to such settlement of property as may be determined upon by the counsel. Gossips also say that the amount has been agreed upon as follows: $3,000,000 cash; $1,500,000 real estate, at all events in case of divorce being granted; but this is merely rumor.

FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.

Lola Maurice stood shivering and disconsolate at the window of the poor little sitting-room looking out at the passers-by on Clinton street, who found it hard to keep their footing upon the smooth, icy sidewalks. Two stunted, fir trees in the front yard glittered in their coat of ice and sleet, as if hung with diamond pendants; fair pictures by the artist, Jack Frost, were traced everywhere.

Lola Maurice, this drear, dark winter day, knew not where to look for bread for her mother and self. The coal was low, the flour barrel empty, and she had used the last bit of butter for her mother's dry toast, and there was no money to get more.

Only yesterday Levering & Bro. had given her a warning that her services were no longer needed at their trade palace, and real poverty stared her in the face. For herself she did not care, but her nervous, delicate mother was so ill fitted to endure hardships; how could she tell of her discharge, and their empty larder.

"Why, Lola, you have let the room get so chilly—and what a poor breakfast!" said a fretful looking individual of 40 years of age, who entered the room wrapped in a scarlet shawl.

The tears came into Lola's brown eyes as she gently answered her mother's complainings and told her of her troubles.

"Oh, Lola," moaned the lady, "what will become of us? And only think—this time last winter we were at one of the best hotels in New Orleans. If your poor father had only lived, we should not now be so poor." And Mrs. Maurice went back to the little dark bedroom, with headache.

Lola did indeed remember that winter at New Orleans. One year ago to-day her grave, handsome father kissed her good morning, bade black mammy not to allow any one to disturb the late slumber of his delicate, fanciful wife; in less than hour he was brought back, the brown eyes closed, the heart still d; the loving father was forever at rest.

Lola comforted the grief-stricken wife as best she could upon their sad journey to lay the husband and father in the family resting place in their eastern home; and when it proved to be true that Mr. Maurice had left nothing save a small house in the western town, Lola bravely left their elegant New Hampshire home and went to work in the "trade palace," to earn their daily bread, and brighten up their queer little house.

Bijou sang in vain in his tiny cage his sweetest notes; his mistress continued her sad reverie. The day wore on; 1, 2 o'clock came. No dinner was eaten; there was little to cook, and Mrs. Maurice was too ill to eat. A storm of snow was falling fast and furiously, dark clouds had gathered. Lola went up to a little stand of flowers that bravely held up their heads in spite of the gloom.

"Bloom on, you treasure; you cannot know the sorrows of human hearts. Yet I feel as if you comforted me." And she parted the sprays of a luxuriant heliotrope. "Oh—oh!" she cried in an excited tone.

Mrs. Maurice heard her, and came into the room. "Just see here, mamma! Three four-leaved clovers! Old nurse Elsie used to tell me that to find them brought good luck—the dear little shamrocks! I mean to accept them as harbingers of better times," and she kissed the talisman. "Now, for my wish mamma; first, that I may get work; second, that you may get well; third, that, well, I shall leave the good fairies to bring the third. Cheer up, mamsie dear!" And Lola tried to effect a gayety she did not feel.

At 3 Lola was startled by a summons to the door. It proved to be a servant from the great lady of the town, Mrs. Glendale, who had admired Lola's taste in floral arrangements at the last fair. "Would she come and oversee the decorations for a large dinner party next day?"

She hastily donned waterproof and rubbers, and was soon at work, fashioning baskets, wreaths, crosses and bouquets of the bright flowers and smilax. She sang gaily at her task, for she dearly loved the beauties. After her work was finished, Mrs. Glendale paid her liberally, then said, "Miss Maurice, an old gentleman wishes to hear you sing," and, before she could collect her thoughts, she was seated at the grand piano, and a stately old gentleman bending over her.

At first, the voice was faint and weak, but she thought of "father," and how he loved to hear his "song-bird;" then she sang earnestly and simply "Annie Laurie," "Auld Robin Gray," and "Auld Lang Syne."

"Could you teach my little granddaughters to sing like that? I want them to sing the simple, old-fashioned songs as well as the modern music. Could you go home with us to New Orleans?"

"Oh, sir, I cannot leave my mother. Father is dead, and I am all she has. Last winter we were in New Orleans. Father died there."

"Yes, Miss Lola, I knew your father; I helped him to your hotel when he was [illegible] since then, from the dreaded scourge, yellow fever. Be to my orphaned granddaughters an elder sister. I will [illegible] to-morrow."

Lola ran home to tell her mother the great news, and found that lady dressed and greatly excited.

"Only think, Lola, the postman brought a letter from an old friend, who [illegible] sent us a check for $200! I am so glad you do not need to go back to Levering's after all. Here is a recall from there, saying your discharge was a mistake."

"Yes, I am glad [illegible] and now let me tell you my good news, [illegible]"

"Yes, of course we shall, I remember the family well," said Mrs. Maurice, when she had heard the story.

Mr. Le Litre called the next morning, and completed the arrangements. Lola and her mother went with the De Litre family to their Southern home. Lola did prove to be the light of his darkened home, but was not allowed to remain long, as a young southerner wooed her from them.

When Lola stood up to promise love and honor to the bridegroom of her choice, it was under a bridal bell of clover leaves and white blooms. A ring of dear little shamrocks, the stones emeralds, was the engagement ring; the flowers where white clover blossoms.

In a white holly jewel casket she keeps the wreathed leaves. Often she looks at them to remind herself of that dark day in her life and says:

"Mumma, did I not tell you the dear little shamrocks would bring us good fortune? And best of all, they brought me Wallace, my best of husbands."

Choice Miscellany.

During the decade of 1870-80, one hundred and forty-three towns in the state of Massachusetts decreased in population, and nearly thirty-seven per cent. of the population of the state resides upon the territory within a radius of twelve miles from the state house.

An indignant landlord writes demanding the name of the party who first suggested putting coils of rope in sleeping rooms as a protection against fire. He says he provided every bed room in the house with a coil of rope, and the first night three of his guests lowered their baggage from the sixth story window and skipped, leaving several days' board bill unpaid. He allows that being burned to death is bad enough, but running a hotel for fun is a good deal worse.

The oldest cent is 1793. There are two kinds; one has a head upon it with hair flowing as if in a breeze of wind, and on the reverse a circle of chain links, with "One Cent, 1-100" in the centre. This coin is worth $1. The other has a head with a comb in the hair like a modern comb used by small girls to keep the hair back, and a cap of liberty falling off behind. This is worth $2. The cent of 1794 is worth only 10 cents. That of 1799 is worth $4, and that of 1804 $2. Other cents vary from 2 to 25 cents each up to 1837.

The scientific centenarian, M. Chevreull, who is chiefly known in this country on account of his valuable work on color, lately made a communication to the Academie des Sciences with the remarkable comment:—"Morever, gentlemen, the observation is not a new one to me. I had the honor to mention it here, at the meeting of the Academie des Sciences, on the 10th of May, 1812."

The pistol has been the curse of the South and Missouri is trying to limit the number of deadly weapons in that state The senate has passed a bill which prohibits the selling, giving, loaning, hiring, or bartering or the offering to sell, give, loan, hire, or barter to any minor any pistol, revolver, derringer, bowie-knife, or other weapon of like character, or any toy pistol designed to shoot caps or cartridges of any kind, or to be loaded with powder.

A bankrupt's lot is not a happy one in China. The broker of a silk firm in Shanghai which has recently suspended payment was set upon in the street by creditors of the firm, beaten, and hung up by the queue so that his feet swung clear of the ground. Having been discovered by the police in that painful situation he was taken for protection to the police station, followed by the creditors, who declared that if he fell again into their hands they would bite him to death and eat him afterward.

The new law in Indiana relating to oleomargarine is as follows: "Be it enacted by the general assembly of the state of Indiana, that whoever sells or has in his possession with intent to sell, or exposes for sale, or whoever keeps on any table at any hotel, or any other public or private boarding-house, any butter other than that made from pure milk without first labeling the same in large letters "oleomargarine," shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be fined not more than $50 nor less than $10."

THE "STAR OF BETHLEHEM."

It is Expected to Appear This Year.

From the New York Sun.

The story is once more revived that astronomers expect a reappearance of the so-called star of Bethlehem, either this year or next year. Astronomers would, no doubt, rejoice to behold that celebrated star again blazing in all its glory in the heavens, but they are far from expecting it. The readiness with which the suggestion has been accepted that the star which suddenly made its appearance in the constellation of Cassiopeia in 1572, outshining even the most brilliant of the planets, was identical with the star which the magi saw at the birth of Christ, indicates how strong the popular love of the marvellous is. The only evidence of identity is that in the years 1294 and 945 brilliant stars suddenly made their appearance in the same quarter of the heavens in which the wonderful star of 1572 was seen. Assuming that these three stars were one and the same body, which for some unknown reason blazes out with surpassing brilliancy once in about 310 or 315 years, it is seen that it may have appeared some time near the date of Christ's birth, and that it may appear again at any time within a few years. But there is no certainty that the stars seen in 1264 and 945 were in the same place where the star of 1572 blazed out. The records of their appearance are of the most meagre and unsatisfactory kind. Still, it may be said that the evidence of the identity of these stars, upon which is based the opinion that we shall soon behold this celestial wonder again, is fully as strong as that adduced to prove the identity of many comets whose periodicity is assumed. If this curious star should reappear, it might throw a flood of light upon the constitution of some of the heavenly bodies, for the astronomers, armed with modern instruments and skilled in modern methods of scientific research, would study it in a very different manner from that in which it was studied in the time of Tycho Brahe, when it last shone in our skies.

Sara Bernhardt's Confessions.

Some of Sara Bernhadt's confessions in her forthcoming book of memoirs are as remarkable for egotism as anything she has ever done. She was not very pretty as a girl, she thinks, but she "resembled a little the Mater Dolorosa of Velasquez," and she moreover had "the thin arms of the Fornarina, the indolence of Titian's Venus, the dreamy look of Raphael's St. Cecilia." Her family, in her view, are quite as remarkable as she is in their resemblances to beautiful or famous people. "My uncle, on the father's side," she says, "had the grace of Apollo of Belvidere. My uncle on my mother's side resembled Antinous, and my cousins were tall, handsome, with fine blue eyes, fair hair, and white teeth. They were constantly set forth as types of elegance and good taste. They were all full of wit and spirit. I will say nothing of myself, but have the persuasion that I resemble my family."

Jefferson wrote that "great cities are pestilential to the morals, health, and liberties of man," and to-day everybody is swarming into cities; [illegible] for the future.

Another New Road.

Duluth, Special Telegram, May 7.—The Lake Superior & Northwestern Railway company was organized here to day. The main line is to run from Duluth, in a northwesterly direction, to a point on the Red River, at or near the mouth of the Red Lake river, and the branches are as follows: First, from a point on the line west of the Mississippi river to the northern boundary of the State, between Rainy river or lake and Red lake; second, from the same point on the Mississippi river to Brainerd; third, from Duluth via Vermilion, to the northern water boundary of the State; fourth, from Duluth, in a northerly direction, along the noth shore to Pigeon river. The corporation is to begin its life on the 10th of this month. The capital stock is put at $3,000,000, in shares of $100. The incorporators are James Bardon, Superior; John H. Upham, George R. Stuntz, Joseph A. Mannheim, W. C. Sargent, A. C. Jones, John McGuire, and Herman Burg, of Duluth, and Leonidas Merritt, Oneota. J. H. Upham is president, G. R. Stuntz vice-president, and W. C. Sargent, secretary and treasuer. The Chain Line road runs nearly the same route as the Duluth & Winnipeg, and the lately incorporated Duluth & Northwe tern. There will be a scramble between the roads for water frontage on the Minnesota point and the right of way across the bay to Rice's point, and perhaps this is one of the main objects in the organization of the companies.—Pioneer Press.

County News.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

St. Hilaire Times.

Charley Westerbery from Crookston, is in town and has bought two lots on which he is going to erect a hotel.

We are informed by Judge Ives that the townsite owners, together with the railroad company, will shortly erect a $6000 hotel here.

As we passed by Shirley this week, we saw large quantities of ties unloaded there and we should judge nearly enough to finish the St. Hilaire branch.

We dropped into C. C. Utzinger's this week, and found his billiard hall in fine shape with three billiard and pool tables, and in every respect it is a first-class place.

It is claimed by these who are in a position to know that John Cromb, the present Register of the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, is the most correct book-keeper and the best land officer in the State.

Mr. Grondal, railroad inspector, was in town this week, prospecting and looking over things in general. Mr. Grondal thinks, beyond a doubt, that the road will be completed to this place during the present month.

Messrs. Miller and Hoard came in on Thursday from Red Lake Falls. Mr. Miller owns lots south of the Pioneer saloon, and will build a store just as soon as he is assured of the railroad. Mr. Hoard is looking up a location for a jewelry establishment. Both seem like pleasant, agreeable gentleman, and we would be glad to welcome them to our midst.

City and Country (Columbus, O.) for May has appeared, filled with its usual interesting and instructive matter and more illustrations than ever. It announces another special offer this month—that of a cloth bound book, full gilt—by Dr. Dio Lewis, entitled "In a Nutshell," to every new subcriber at $1,50. Its He-No Tea offer still continues. The able "Family Physician" articles of Dr. J. H. Hansford still grow in interest, and Otis Tinkham in his "Talks to Farmers" opens a mine of wealth to every farmer. Its "Household" department is one of its special features, while its exposure of swindles is scathing and of immense value to every reader. Any of our readers may have a sample copy of City and Country for examination by mentioning this paper. Address Will C. Turner & Co., 217, 219 and 221 N. High St, Columbus, O.

Special Meeting of the Board of County Commissioners.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OFFICE,
Crookston, May 8th, 1883.

At a special session of the Board of County Commissioners, on the date hereof all members being present, on motion the meeting was declared open and the following business transacted.

The minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The petition of A. A. Olson and others asking that certain described territory be detached from joint District No 1, which had been presented at last session of the Board and a hearing having been given, O. P. Renne the clerk of said district and other parties in interest and no objection having been made by the Board of County Commissioners of Norman County. On motion it was ordered that Sections 28, 29, 30, 31, 32 and 33 of Township No. 147, Range 43, be andare hereby detached from Joint School District No. 1, and ordered further that the above described territory together with Sec's. 19, 20 and 21 in Town and Range aforesaid, be organised into a new School District to be known as School District No. 100.

The petition of Simon C. Ries and others for changing the boundaries of Joint School District No. 1 which was presented at a former session of the Board, and a hearing having been given D. P. [illegible] the clerk of said district and other parties in interest and no objection having been made by the Board of County Commissioners of Norman County, on motion it was ordered that Sections 25, 26, 27, 34, 35 and 36, Town 147, Range 43 be and hereby are detached from Joint School District No. 1, and ordered further that the above described territory together with Sections 22, 23 and 24, in Town and Range aforesaid be organized into a new School District, to be known as School District No. 101.

The petition of P. O. Lewis and others for changing the boundaries of School District No. 54 and 43 which was presented at the last session of this Board, and a hearing having been given the parties in interest, on motion it was ordered that Sections 6 and 7 in Town 152, Range 43, be detached from District No. 54, and further ordered that Sections 1, 2, 11 and 12 be detached from District No. 43, and further, that the above described territory, be and hereby is organized into a new School District, No. 102.

The petition of Joseph Labassonsire, Vital Plant, Dalphus Champaux and Onesime Duchaine, asking that their farms adjacent to District No. 49 be detached from District No. 32 and attached to said District No. 49, which were presented at last session and a hearing having been given the parties in interest, on motion the petitions were rejected.

The petition of P. LeMay and others asking that certain territory be detached from District No. 75, which was presented at last session and a hearing having been given the parties in interest, on motion the prayers of the said petition were granted, and it was ordered that Sections 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 16, 17, and 18, Town 150, Range 41, be detached from District No. 76 and the said territory be organized into a new School District to be known as School District No. 103.

On motion Sections 1, 2, 11, 12, 13, 14, 23 and 24, Town 147, Range 46, are organized into a new School District to be known as School District No. 104.

On motion Sections 25, 26, 35 and 36 in Town of Reis were attached to District No. 105.

The petition of Louis Berthiaume and others asking that the boundaries of school district No. 20 be changed, was received and a hearing set at July session of the Board.

Congressional township No. 163, R. 48, was organized and named "TABOR." First town meeting to be held at the residence of Frank Davra on the 29th day of May, 1883. Frank Davra and Frank Kovan and John Mikulkey were appointed judges, and J. C. Brin and Jacob Fisher clerks of the said election in compliance with the prayer of the petition of Frank Havra and others.

Congressional township 153, R. 49, was organized and named "NORTHLAND." First town meeting to be held at the residence of John Brante on the 29th day of May, 1883. John Brante, John Gustz, and Erick Johnson were appointed judges, and I. N. Bolstad and F. Dangerfield were appointed clerks of election, in compliance with the prayer of the petition of John Brante and others.

The following liquor licenses were granted:

C. C. Utzinger, St. Hilaire.
Rauch & Schwey, Euclid.
W. Biver, Euclid.
O. A. Ulen, St. Hilaire.

The application of J. H. Massey for a retail liquor license was laid over and his bond rejected.

The bond of A. Gaboury as coroner was approved.

Application of First National Bank of Crookston for an abatement on assessment of real property, and also for refunding of personal taxes was referred back for correction.

The application of J. A. Cansdell and Friedrich & Hack for abatement of taxes, were rejected.

The appropriation of $200 for the erection of a bridge near the residence of B. Anderson in Fisher, was cancelled.

The committee on bridge petition from Sullivan township reported in favor of building the bridge and the report was accepted.

The committee on bridge petition from Garfield Township reported in favor of appropriating $300 to the town of Garfield, conditioned that said township erect a suitable bridge at the point designated. On motion the report was accepted and the sum of $300 appropriated in compliance with report of committee.

The reports of Wm. Watts and L. H. Gervais were received and accepted and referred to Messrs. Wm. Watts, O. H. Lucken and P. J. McGuire for full investigation.

Two thousand feet of plank were appropriated to the town of Black River for the purpose of building a bridge in said town.

The petition of Louis Racine, and others asking that the boundaries of School District No. 42 be changed, was received and a hearing set at the next session of the Board.

The tenders for building bridges at Mallory and the Marais were laid over till next session.

C. Madson was appointed text book agent at East Grand Forks and his bond fixed at $500.

On motion the bond of R. Colter and others was approved.

The following claims were audited and allowed:

H. R. Nolan,	$440.81
Even Rasmussen	$45.75
Wm. Haney	$15.00
H. E. Cooke,	$201.71
L. H. Gervais,	$0.00
Peter Newman.	$15.00

All other claims which had been presented were laid over till the next regular session of the Board.

On motion the Board adjourned till Monday, May 21st, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

P. J. MCGUIRE, Clerk.

A few weeks ago, when it first became known that the property now called Sampson's Addition would be platted and put on the spring market, nearly all who knew the land well, and its location relatively to the city, began making preparations to buy so soon as the lots would be on sale. Why this high, rolling, river encircled land, thrust by the great bend in the river within three blocks of the business center of our bustling city, should find such favor with the majority, needs no explanation to those who have ever seen it. *The poor man*, the man of moderate means, likes to have his unpretentious cottage as beautifully situated as possible, he wants it near his business, sheltered from the cutting winds of our frigid winters, and, *in this country*, he looks for a dry cellar and a good well. And when all these are offered him in

SAMPSON'S ADDITION

at low prices and on easy terms, is it any wonder that he buys, then?

Every patriotic citizen wishes to see Crookston keep her place as the Queen City of the Valley, and if to any one thing more than another she owes that place, that one is her pleasant, sheltered position in the wooded basin of the Red Lake River, and if the limits of the city extend, as they must, it should be along the same basin; *westward every live town in this country* has grown, does grow, and WILL grow, and does not Sampson's Addition lie in this [illegible], and due west of the heart of the town?

But this is not all, nor even the beginning of our answer to the "Why" of the anxious inquirer. The promises at first made by the Crookston Improvement Company are in a fair way to fulfilment. The streets of the new addition are rapidly being graded by a large force of men, and, by the way, on account of the sandy nature of the soil, these streets will always be dry and clean.

The contract for the large 250 barrel flouring mill has been let to Walker & Baily, and the foundation for the mill will be laid within the week. The Morrisey Bros. have bought mill-lots and have contracted to put up a foundry and a machine shop. *Six* dwelling houses are already building, and over *thirty* more are secured by contract to be built before November next. We are not afraid to prophesy that over one hundred dwelling will be built on this addition within six months. The company have inserted in most of their contracts with purchasers an agreement to build one wagon and one foot bridge within six months, and wire cables for the latter have now been ordered and no doubt we shall be able to cross the river on a

SUSPENSION BRIDGE

in two weeks. The wagon bridge, the company purpose building is to be a low waterple bridge, just such a one as has served the people of Fargo and Moorhead for more than five years. This, of course, will necessitate the removal of stringers and planks every spring, leaving the people of the Woodland Addition (or Fifth ward) without a wagon bridge for perhaps two or three weeks. But mark you, long before another spring comes round, our city fathers will see that this growing ward is connected with the city.

THE SIDE TRACK

of the St. P., M. & Manitoba road has been located and surveyed, and will beyond question be graded and laid in a month. There is talk, which we have every reason to believe is more than talk, of continuing this track across the river to meet the Grand Forks branch.

JEROMES' ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale

This is the fines Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

A PAPER FOR THE TIMES.

The CHICAGO DAILY NEWS is the pioneer of cheap journalism in the West. It was founded Dec. 23, 1875, as an evening paper with editions at noon, 3 and 5 o'clock. A complete newspaper,—complete in the one essential feature of American journalism, *i. e., presenting all the news*,—sold on the street at any price less than the conventional nickel, was an innovation in western journalism, and, like all new enterprises, the "cheap paper" had to contend with long-established custom and even prejudice before securing the recognition it sought and deserved. At the end of the first year, 1876, it had achieved a daily sale ranging from 8,000 to 10,000 copies. From this time forward its progress was beyond all precedent in American journalism. In 1877 its average daily circulation was 22,087 copies; in 1878, 38,314 copies; in 1879, 45,194 copies; in 1880, 54,801 copies. On the morning of March 21, 1881, the CHICAGO MORNING NEWS made its first appearance. In September following, the *sixth* month of its publication, its circulation amounted to 490,019 copies, or a daily average of 18,840 copies,—a circulation never before attained by any daily paper in the United States, within a corresponding time.

The CHICAGO DAILY NEWS, therefore, as now published, consists of MORNING, NOON, and EVENING ISSUES, known respectively as the MORNING NEWS, NOON NEWS, and EVENING NEWS. The average combined circulation of the three issues of the DAILY NEWS now exceeds 90,000 copies each day. To appreciate the exceptional extent of this vast circulation it is only necessary to state that it is over three times the circulation of *any other daily paper in Chicago or the West*, while its circulation *in the city of Chicago* is GREATER than ALL other Chicago daily papers COMBINED. Being an independent paper, the organ of no party, sect, or class, it is the one universally read Chicago paper. The subscription price of the DAILY NEWS, either MORNING or EVENING issue, is $6.00 per year, or $3.00 for four months, postage included.

On July 2, 1878, the DAILY NEWS purchased the CHICAGO EVENING POST, consolidated its daily issue with the DAILY NEWS, and continued its weekly issue under the name of the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS. The WEEKLY NEWS under its present name and management is therefore less than five years old, though as a consecutive weekly publication it is now in its twentieth year. The CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS takes a corresponding field among weekly newspapers to that occupied by the DAILY NEWS among dailies. It gives the news of the world in condensed yet complete form. Its Chicago market quotations are especially complete and trustworthy. That the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS has been correct in its judgment of the requirements of a large class of readers of the weekly press is best evidenced by the extent of its circulation, which aggregated in the month immediately preceding the date of this writing, 202,053 copies, or a weekly average of 50,513 copies The subscription price of the WEEKLY NEWS is but SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS per year, postage included.

The phenomenal success of the CHICAGO NEWS in both its DAILY and WEEKLY ISSUES has been achieved by observing that fundamental principle of offering the best article of its kind in the market at the lowest cost to the purchaser. The CHICAGO NEWS is cheap only in price. The character of its news service is unsurpassed. It is a member of the Western Associated Press, and in addition to the unrivalled news service furnished by this Association, it enjoys the exceptional advantage of its own special telegraphic wire from Chicago to Washington and New York on the East, and to Milwaukee and St. Paul on the North. Giving all the news through reportorial and telegraphic failities unsurpassed by those of any other Chicago paper, it commends itself to all classes in the community, to rich and poor alike, in that it offers an absolutely complete record of the news of the day in concise form, without the needless verbiage and amplification which render so many metropolitan journals "a weariness to the flesh," while its price brings it within the reach of all classes. It is a paper for the times.

Bargains! Bargains!
IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Hosiery, Etc.
Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.
One Price Clothing House
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
LANDS, LOTS, AND
PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS
Bought and Sold,
Property Rented and Rents Collected
LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,
If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.
J. W. LILLY & CO.,
ATTORNEYS AND R. E. AGENTS, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BROADWAY.

THE BEST WAGON
—ON WHEELS—
IS MANUFACTURED BY
FISH BROS. & CO.,
RACINE, WIS.,
WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF
Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the Best of WORKMEN, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No..........to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list, will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.

Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to
FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.

[38-52] For sale by Fontaine & Anglim.

This space belongs to the Great
Bankrupt Store,
On Broadway, the cheapest place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., in the city. See announcement next week.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MITTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, - - - - D. T.
[47-m6]

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and convince yourself.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case. Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

WRITER DE-COTE.
T. L. MILLER CO.,
BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF
HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.
BEECHER, WILL CO., ILLINOIS.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President, Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.
Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.
Agents for foreign passage tickets.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

A. A. JUST, M. D,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON

A. Allen,
AGENT
—FOR THE—

HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.
Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice, by day or night. If you want a
NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER.
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MAY 10.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 00	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 25	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	10 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

The Carman Courier says: "Look out for Daoust's wood-pile. It is loaded!"

That is certainly rough on innocent printers, but how do you know it is loaded, Mr. Courier?

Peterson's Magazine for June, already on our table, is an unusually brilliant number, even for this popular ladyie's book. The principal steel-plate, "Mistress Soft-Eyes," is an exquisite affair, illustrating a most charming story. The colored plates, printed from the steel. There is a large colored pattern for a Quilt, in the fashionable German Linen-Thread Embroidery, and more than a score of other designs for the Work-Table. The engravings of fashions are numerous and choice, all being late Paris costumes, and not the patterns of second-rate America dress-makers. Now is a particularly good time to subscribe, especially for those who do not wish back numbers, a new volume beginning with the July number. With this new volume will be commenced a copyright novelet, "A Fifth Avenue Romance," which the publisher predicts will be the most popular for years. Every lady ought to take "Peterson." We do not see how any home can be complete without it. The price is but two dollars a year, with great deductions to clubs, and a handsome premium to the person getting up the club. Specimens are sent, gratis, to those wishing to get up clubs. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Dress making.

Mrs. Wm. Feigl would respectfully announce to the ladies of Crookston and vicinity around that she has opened a dress making establishment in rooms over the store recently occupied by C. C. Utzinger, on Second Street, and invites the patronage of all desiring work done in the latest styles of the art. [1-tf]

Dressmaking.

Ellen Pearson, fashionable dressmaker, in Johnson's Photograph building, Robert Street. The ladies are invited to give me a call. Prices reasonable, (1-3)

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss:

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,004,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,580
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford.	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,840
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,033
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,343,900.
North British	1,958,080.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

For Rent.

A nice farm of 320 acres with first-class buildings, 2 miles from town 190 or 220 acres ready for crop to suit tenant, who may use machinery. Four excellent horses for sale, with harness

JOHN KNUPPE, Box 118.

For Sale.

$300 will buy one acre of land situated between Crookston and Carman, suitable for residence or gardening. Apply to C. Churchill, Painter. [51-tf]

Intelligence Office and Laundry

Having removed my laundry to the building just north of the Clements block, I am now prepared to do all work in the laundry line entrusted to my care neatly and with promptness at large reduced rates. Old friends and patrons and new ones are cordially invited to give me a call at my new quarters. I have also opened an intelligent office and girls desiring good places and ladies desiring reliable help are invited to call at my office, two doors north of the Clements Block on Broadway. M. McGILLICUDDY.

JOHN KNUPPE,
—AGENT FOR—
RAILROAD LANDS,
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK.
Office hours from 8 o'clock a. m. to 5 p. m.

THOROUGHBREDS

BRAGGART.

Bred in Suffolk, England.
Sire, Cupbearer 3d.
Dam, Brag.
Grandsire, Cupbearer 2d.
Great-Grandsire, Cupbearer 1st.

This magnificent Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsa Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each and $1 groom's fees.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Braggart is a handsome chestnut, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, with wonderful bone and symmetry, great girth and find action.

His sires took first prize at the principal agricultural fairs in England, and his dam was also well known.

STRATHNAIRN.

Bred in Renfrewshie, Scotland.

Sire of dam, Lochfergus Champion.

This beautiful Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each, and $1 groom's fee.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Strathnairn, is a noble dark-brown Clydesdale, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, of perfect shape, with wonderful power and grand action.

His sire was a well known prizetaker, and also his grandsire, who was one of the most celebrated horses of this day.

MASK.

Bred in Landashire, England.
Sire, Sir Colin.
Dam, Eva.
Sire of dam, Short Legs.

This handsome Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $35 each, and $1 to the groom.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Mask is a dark chestnut, 15¼ hands high, rising 3 years old; he stands on short legs, with finely developed quarters and magnificent knee action, well adapted to getting good driving stock.

His pedigree shows as good training as can be obtained in his class.

These horses were all imported from England last fall by the owners, and the greatest care was taken in their selection. ☞ They can be seen at any time by applying to F. HUGHES, Esq., Furlong Ramsay Farm, Warren, Marshall County, Minnesota, to whom all communications should be addressed.

U. S LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., April 27th, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., June 8d, 1883. Viz: JACOB R. BARB, Pre. D. S. No. 2762, for the ne¼ ne¼ and lots 5 6-9-10 Sect. 27 T.150, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Christopher Hanson, John Darkow, A. Yvernault, James Greenhalgh, all of Crookston, Polk Co. Minn.
[1-5] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 13th, 1883.
Complaint having been entered at this office by Joseph E. Gates against James W. Gates for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 3066, dated Oct. 13th, 1879, upon the sw¼ S. 22, T. 142, n., R. 47, w., in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 24th day of May 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51-2] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 17th, 1883.
Complaint having been entered at this office by John G. Anderson against Jacob Huck for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 6869, dated April 8th, 1882, upon the sw¼ S. 10, T. 153, R. 41, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 17th day of July, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51-3] P.C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 12th, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on May 17th, 1883, viz: DEXTER D. OVERHOLT, H'd No. 4329 for the ne¼ S. 27, T. 149 R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Drayton G. Horton, Frank Horton, Alfred Wade and Frank Holcomb all of Maple Bay Polk Co., Minn.
[50-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 16th, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 26th, 1883, viz: JOSEPH TURGEON, H'd app. No. 4442, for the se¼ S. 23, T. 152, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jco. Benoit, Frank Benoit, D. Billadoux and J. Baseelle, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[51-3] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 5th, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on May 11th, 1883, viz: MARTIN E BJERK, Pre. D. S. No. 7358, for the se¼ S. 3, T. 148, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John J. Urnes, Hans A. Clauson, Edman L. Serve and Chris Sylvesterson, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[50-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 12th, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 18th, 1883, viz: ALONZO B. KELLOGG, Pre. D. S., No. 7871, for the ne¼ S. 20, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: H. B. Halverson, Harry Attix, D. H. Dugdal, and Frank Stillman, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn. JOHN CROMB,
[51-3] Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 12th, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim- and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on May 24th, 1883, viz: AIME FONTAINE, Pre. D. S., No. 6323, for the ne¼ S. 11, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Allard, Carman, P. O., Louis Guilmette, Euclide Beaudry and Antoine Bombardin, of Beaudry, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.
[51-5] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 11th, 1883.
Complaint having been entered at this office by William F. Butcher against John M. Overfield for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 5437, dated June 6th, 1881, upon the nw¼ S. 1, T. 149, n., R. 43, w., in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of May 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51-2] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 23d, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 31st 1883, viz: LEMUEL S. HORTON, Pre D. S., No. 7446, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 149, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Himmelsback, James Moore, Wm. Marin and Sam Marin, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn. JOHN CROMB,
[52-4] Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. April 19th, 1883.
Complaint having been entered at this office by Thos. J. West against John M. Clark for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 7022, dated April 20th, 1882, upon the n½ se¼ S. 23, and sw¼ nw¼, nw¼ sw¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 43, in Polk Co., Minn with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 31st day of May 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
JOHN CROMB, Register.
[52-3] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., April 25th, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 31st, 1883, viz: ALMIRA J. MARIN, Pre. D. S., No. 7414, for the se¼ S. 26, T. 149, R. 46. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Moore, Joseph Sylvesterson Lemuel Horton and Louis Champaine, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[52-4] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 7th, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 20th, 1883, viz: CHARLEY DERUSHIA, H'd No. 1888, for the se¼ S. 2, T. 150, 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Eli Cyr, Joseph Cyr, Frank Violet and David Mayor, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.
[2-6] JOHN CROMB, Register.

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

THE WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18, 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

IMPORTANT CHANGE
AND A
REVOLUTION IN THE
Drug Business
OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENTIRE stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINES

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get evrything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL, BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON MINN

McKINNON BROS.,
Carriage Works
Robert Street,
Crookston, - Minn.

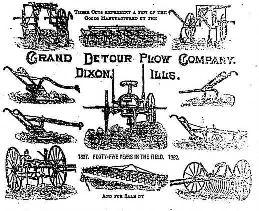

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.
Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mower, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

DEEP WELLS!

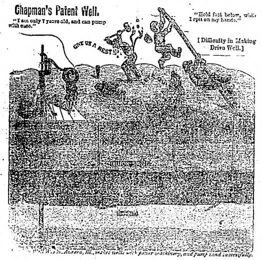

Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
Well Works, Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.
Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of businrss. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

THIS SPACE
WILL BE OCCUPIED
NEXT WEEK
—BY—
J. R. CLEMENTS
☞ ANNOUNCING ☜
THE SALE
OF LOTS
—IN—
Clements' 2d Addition
TO
CROOKSTON,
AND
NUMBER OF LOTS
TO BE
'GIVEN AWAY'
BY HIM TO PARTIES
WISHING TO BUILD
THIS SEASON.

Crookston Nurseries.
Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.
HASELTINE BROTHERS.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY - CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET.—
CROOKSTON - - MINN

Benham & Underhill,
(Successors to John McLean,)
Attoreys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO
ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON, POLK CO. MINN.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. .DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1883. NO. 3.

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 [illegible]	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Fergus Falls Journal: S. R. Norris who bought the brick yard of P. MacMaster has just contracted with Stanford Bros. for the furnishing of 10,000 palettes to be used in brick making. The material required will be about 100 feet of lumber and 50,000 laths, and the cost will be not less than $1,000.

Fergus Falls Journal: Will Smith's exploit of taking a thirty pound sturgeon this morning, was discounted by Charles Strauss, who an hour or so later brought in a fish weighing seventy pounds, his performance however was also "laid in the shade" by G. M. Decker, who, about half past ten came through the streets with the "climax capper" on a wheel barrow. Weight 104 pounds, length 6 feet 3 inches. They were all speared below the Roller mills.

Bartlett, at the end of the Manitoba road, has grown into a town of several hundred within three months. All kinds of business is represented there and it is not an unusual sight to see from fifty to one hundred teams at a teams loading with merchandise for the Devil's Lake country. Villages have sprung up as if by magic in the vicinity, including Niagara, inhabited by New York emigrants, Michigan City by settlers from Michigan City, Indiana, Mapes settlement, by people from Ohio and Iowa. Pushing beyond these are Devil's Lake city, Creel city, Grand Harbor, and on toward Dry Cooley, the Turtle mountains and Mouse river country. Prices of merchandise, provisions, groceries, etc., are cheaper than would be expected, and everything points to a rapid and immediate building up of the country.

St. Paul Globe: A. E. Johnson, emigration agent of the Manitoba road, has just returned from a trip through the Red River valley, and Devil's Lake country. In the former section seeding is about three-quarters done, and with fair weather will be completed during the current week. Small farmers completed that branch of their work last week, and are now breaking new ground. The snow of the past winter has had a good effect upon the ground. Wheat planted ten days ago has begun to sprout and, the general opinion is that with fair weather, a good harvest will be gathered. The new comers there this year are able bodied and willing to work, with hardly any of the class known as speculators. They are men of means and will be permanent. The season is being availed of for building up of towns and villages, and improvements are in progress, though there is a lack of residence accommodations. There is no investment, Mr. Johnson thinks, so sure of steady and substantial returns as building residences in the Red river valley.

The Wheat Outlook.

In addition to the newspaper dispatches announcing the wide-spread injury to the winter wheat in the West and Southwest, we have received advices from St. Louis that upon very careful estimates the winter wheat crop of the country will fall at least twenty-five per cent, below the average. On the strength of this sales were made in Chicago the other day at $1.12 per bushel for wheat to be delivered at any time within the year, and 100,000 bushels were contracted for, to be delivered January 1, 1884, at $1,20. This indicates that the dealers look for high prices.

Added to the shortage in winter wheat, a large decrease in acreage is observed in that portion of Minnesota south of the Manitoba road, which comprises about three-fourths of the wheat area of the State, a great quantity of land heretofore sown to wheat being transferred to other crops. A similar decrease is also reported from Wisconsin. These facts indicate a very marked diminution in the wheat crop outside of the new Northwest.

Another fact to still further decrease the wheat crop is the sowing of large area to oats in Minnesota, Dakota and Montana, especially Dakota. Oats have always brought a higher price proportionately than wheat and a great many farmers, along the Northern Pacific especially, are sowing it extensively this year. The oat crop may not be overdone, as much of it is needed in this new, growing country, but its effect will be to lessen the wheat crop.

Under these circumstances it seems the very best thing our farmers can do is to sow every acre of wheat they can. The spring is favorable and a good crop may be expected, and in our opinion, which is shared by most of the best [illegible] more the coming fall for $1.25 per bushel. Let the farmers raise plenty of feed and all other things needed, but let all the ground be sown to wheat possible. Let it be put in in good order, using good seed, and make every effort possible to raise the largest yield the country will produce. It will pay. —[Larimore Pioneer.

The National Reform Association.

This is a Society organized to maintain existing Christian features in the American government, and to secure a suitable religious amendment to the constitution of the United States. During the present year this Society has greatly enlarged its operations. Four district secretaries are devoting their whole time to the work, holding conventions, addressing churches and public meetings circulating petitions, and extending the membership of the organization. Within six months fourteen conventions, and more than two hundred public meetings have been held in behalf of this cause. The members of the association enrolled during the current year and contributing to its funds, are more than two thousand, and its list of officers includes many prominent and influential men. The Hon. Felix R. Brunot, of Pittsburg, is president. The Christian Statesman, of Philadelphia, a weekly journal, is the organ of the movement, and has recently been enlarged to sixteen pages.

Among the features of the government which this association aims to conserve are our Sabbath laws, the use of the bible in public schools, prayer in the National and State Legislatures, and the Christian law of marriage in opposition to the lax divorce legislation now so common. Some suitable change in the constitution is deemed by this society to be indispensably necessary, since that instrument, in its present form, is extensively regarded as an expression of the secular theory of government, and is constantly employed as an argument against all that is Christian in the usage and administration of our government. For the publications of the society, and any information bearing on this movement address, T. P. Stevenson, corresponding secretary, 1520 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, pa.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

BERG & OLSON,

Practical Watchmaker

—AND DEALER IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET

Crookston - - Minn.

GENERAL

Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Three Hundred and Twenty Dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Andrew Kelley (a single man) to Ole Rear, bearing date the eighth day of August A. D., 1883, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of August A. D. 1882. at 11:45 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 159, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof:

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the northeast quarter, and the east half of the northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage, in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Crookston in said County and State, on the first day of June A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 12th. A. D., 1883.

OLE REAR, Mortgagee.

Bonnes & Seward, [illegible]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, state of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co-partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk on the 22d day of February 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right title and interest of Frank Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8,) all in block thirty-eight (38,) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to Ninety-four and fifty-seven one hundredths dollars ($94 57-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 25th, 1883.
[52 6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 23d day February of 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to one hundred and fourteen and seven one hundredths dollars ($114 67-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of Daniel H. Murry, Charles F. Warner and Thomas Harrison co-partners as Murry, Warner & Co., and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 2d day of Feb. 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt, in the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) all in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt & F. Kline, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to two hundred and ninety-nine and twenty-four one hundredths dollars ($299 24-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 25th day of January 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of F. H. Mason, C. L. Mendel, C. F. Williams, W. C. Marsh, co-partners as Mason, Mendel & Co., as the Artic Manufacturing Company, and against Frank Berndt and F. Kline, as Berndt & Kline, a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk, on the 29th day of January, 1883, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of the said Frank Berndt in and to the following described real estate to-wit: Lots one, (1) two, three, (3) four, (4) five, (5) six, (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota; also a certain unnumbered fraction, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the north-west line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said River to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of First Street to place of beginning; and that I shall, on Friday, the eighth day of June, A. D. 1883, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to fifty seven 25-100 dollars ($57 25-100) together with all accruing cost of sale, and interest on the same from the twenty-sixth day of January, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY, Sheriff Polk Co.

Dated Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, [illegible]

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON,

Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or st. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H TOPPING, Proprietor,

Sxodon Street - Crookston, Minn

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. PRETTS, Proprietor,

Main Street, - - Crookston, Minn

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETOR

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. [illegible]

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

Corner Oak and Third Sts., Crookston Minn

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double Saddles, Bridles, Whips, [illegible]

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

ontracts and estimates given. Orders promptly Otended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors orts of Methodist Church, Mainstreet.

LIVERY FEED,

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings. All the latest styles [illegible]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MAY 17.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		93.
" No 2 " "		88.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	18.
Corn Beef	"	12½.
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	90.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Work upon the Presbyterian church is re-commenced.

Geo. Warninger's house is approaching completion and will be a fine building.

Spring wheat begins to show up rank and green and bids fair to make a grand stand.

Louis Hanson, of Ada, was in the city on Saturday last visiting with old friends.

Houston & Co., whose ad appears in this issue, are doing a rushing business in machinery this season.

The Brewery Co., have contracted to furnish the Winnipeg market with two carloads of beer per month.

M. W. Jenson was in from the Garden town on Monday. He says that early sowed grain is looking splendidly.

Hon. Knute Nelson paid our city a pleasant visit on Monday. He looks very much improved in health this spring.

Dr. Just is again able to get out a bit after a wrestle with the fever. He is thinner'n a shad but will round out again all O. K.

Mr. G. N. Courtright, of Garfield was in the city on Wednesday. He reports seeding nearly all done and farmers all anticipating big crops.

Pete Misgen, having rented his stand to Martin Bang & Co., will go to the Devil's Lake country to speculate in townsites and things.

Ed. Schrader invites all who wish to go to Red Lake Falls or St. Hilaire, to call at the red barn for a nobby rig. Ed. has some good ones.

Ed. Schrader invites those who wish to go to Red Lake Falls or St. Hilaire to call at the red barn, Main Street, between Third and Fourth Sts.

O. M. Omlie had to come over from Grafton this week for a breath of fresh air and to enjoy the evidences of civilization awhile. He says that his sales of horses have been good this spring.

Jerome Brothers have one of the handiest ice houses in the city. It is so arranged that ropes and pulleys handle the ice taking it from the wagon and depositing it in the ice house with but very little exertion necessary.

We are told that a man was found in a slough, near Maple Bay post office, one day last week, nearly dead from cold and exhaustion. It is said that he blundered into the slough while drunk, was unable to get out, and was there several hours before being discovered.

Michael Jeffers, of Red Lake Falls, was in on Monday night. Reports seeding nearly completed. Says he has built a comfortable house and stables on his claim and is going to try 20 acres of wheat on new breaking. Tom has opened a first-class boarding house and is doing well.

John O'Brien, formerly of this city but recently of Fisher, has rented Dr. Thomas' room on Robert Street and is having it neatly papered up and will open a sample room on Friday or Saturday of this week. Johnny has many friends in this city and vicinity who will be glad to welcome him back.

Supt. Carruth is busy making arrangments for the coming teachers institute and anticipates a big attendance. Speaking of our city schools Mr. Carruth informed us that he finds every department crowded to its utmost limit and he thinks that our school authorities might profitably consider the project of building a new school house at an early day. At the present rate of increase the buildings will soon be altogether too small. Another ward school building is needed.

Hundreds of fish have this spring been taken from below the dam but the one that was speared on Tuesday night takes the cake. He was five feet and eight inches long and weighed 65 pounds. He was taken by a carpenter, named Lane, and when brought into the city caused more excitement than would Langtry or any other celebrated whale now on exhibition. Hundreds gazed upon this mammoth sturgeon before his carcass has sold to butcher LeDue who dressed him and who informed us that the weight was just 65 pounds before being dressed.

A man from Black River on Saturday got his team badly mired just west of Hanscome's lumber yard, in the (almost) re-constructed Lake View lake. It seems enough of a wonder to be a miracle that any man in his right mind could be found innocent enough to drive through such a place in broad day light but, strange as it appears one man tried it and—failed. He was extremely fortunate in rescuing his team alive after four or five hours hard work. As this is a public highway the city should fill it up, or fence it so that strangers, driving through in the night may not get caught in the trap.

Splendid growing weather in these days.

John LaBree, of Thief Riveer was in the city on Wednesday.

D. H. Fisk, of Ada, shook hands with his friends on Wednesday.

Hundreds of fish are being taken from the river below the dam.

Lovely growing weather and everybody seems to be improving it by making gardens.

Hart was trump. The boys had a full hand and yet were badly beaten by the knave.

W. F. Arnold, of St. Hilaire arrived on Tuesday evening just in time for McAllister.

John Knuppe has moved his quarters to the little building one door north of Hack & Gallasch's store.

The boys claims that the Hart race was a dead give-away. That is, all who had any money up on the result.

P. J. Lachapelle informs the JOURNAL that a convent school will be established in Crookston by parties from Oakland, Cal.

The great and only Ted Irving will appear with the McAllisters troupe to night. Dont fail to be there in time.

Ed. Schrader has put a condition on his barn just over his office, which furnishes a good storage for sleighs and cutters.

John Zaiser, of Red Lake Falls was in the city on Tuesday with several teams after beer kegs for the Red Lake Falls brewery.

Ed. Walsh has moved into the Judge Reynolds house on Houston Ave., and Mr. J. L. Bailey has moved into Ed's former residence,

The body of foreman Larson has not been recovered though diligent search has been made. It has doubtless gone down the river some distance.

Remember the great Auction sale of Dry Goods and Gents Furnishing Goods, at Utzinger's old stand on Second Street, commencing on Saturday May 19th at 10 o'clock a. m.

Ladies Walking jackets and Delmans at $2.90 3.00 4.00 and 5.00 very cheap New York Store. [3-4]

Ole. Bang has thoroughly cleaned, re-fitted and re-furnished the building on Fletcher Avenue recently occupied as a boarding house and this week opens a first-class hotel.

Houston & Co., are receiving McCormick Self-binders and Mowers by the carload. These machines are among the leading machines in the country and have had big sales heretofore.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

Geo. E. Driver opened out his sample room on Monday holding a grand levee. George has fitted up a perfect little gem of a room in its line and intends to keep nothing but a first class place.

The story goes that Dave Williams, while fishing on Tuesday drew out a monster having four legs. Supposing he had taken a crocigator or an allodile he cut the line and let the lizzard crawl back into the water,

Our city fathers would do a good thing if they would expend a few dollars in paint for the roof of the pump house. Being of tin it is rusting badly and will spoil if not attended to soon.

Since the robbery at Cowing Bros., store some of our business men are getting in the habit of leaving lamps burning in their stores. This is a good idea and should be supplemented by more Street lamps,

J. K. Arnold arrived on Tuesday with his foreman, has rented a room in the Clement's block and will resurrect the Northern Tier about June 1st. If Capt. will remain true to himself he will have a fighting chance for success.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

For table linens, napkins, towels, white piques, etc., etc. Go to the New York Store. [3-4]

G. M. Barber & Co., have their new store nearly ready for occupancy. Mr. Segar has finished papering, the counters, and cases, made in St. Paul are in place and they expect to open out on Saturday. In front of the prescription case is a French plate glass mirror which is a fine one.

On Tuesday afternoon the new frame work of Lee & Herrick's flouring mill commenced to assume a perpendicular and on Wednesday one story was up. The building will be three stories, sixty feet high and the contractor, Mr. Henry Nolan informs us that he expects to have it ready to receive the machinery in thirty days.

On Friday last an individual from Gentilly got too much booze and in attempting to start for home fell out of the buggy under the horse. Getting pretty noisy he was observed by our argus-eyed marshal and taken to the cooler. In due course of time he was hailed before a magistrate and after replenishing the city's funds to the tune of $5 and costs" he departed for home a sadder, and let us hope a wiser man.

The Northwestern Brass Band of Crookston will give a grand ball in Ericsson's Hall, on Thursday evening May 24th 1883 for the benefit of the band. The boys have been at the expense of procuring instruments for the purpose of giving Crookston a good band and our citizens should not be backward in patronizing them and encouraging their efforts to organize and maintain the band. It is composed of young business men whose sole object is to liven up the town a little. Let there be a good turn out at the ball.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,

Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Thos Harris is moving the building just vacated by Chas. A. Davis to some site near the land office.

Fournet & Heron have sold out their feed business and Mr. Beecher has rented the store building. Mr. J. L. Bailey has bought the stock of flour and food.

Just received a large assortment of Dress Goods in all the new shades, as Terra Cotta, Crushed Strawberry, Electric Blue from 16 cts to 50 cts per yard. New York store. [3-4]

The ladies of the Congregational Society will hold a May day festival on Thursday, May 24th at Lawrence Hall, from 2 until 10 o'clock p. m. A good supper will be served, plenty of ice cream. A great number of useful and beautiful articles will be sold, a good time is expected. Admittance 10 cents.

The best and largest assortment in black and colored silks at the New York Store. [3-4]

On Sunday last as Martin Bang, Mr. Peterson, a tailor whose name is said to be Wildman and another gentleman were driving along Broadway, the tailor suddenly become impressed with the idea that he must drive the team and secured the reins, taking them out of Bang's hands. It soon became evident that the team was too many for him to handle and, becoming alarmed he jumped out, either throwing the lines or dropping them as he flew out. Mr. Bang managed secure one line and froze to that with a grip of vice, but that was of little avail. The team crossed the bridge, ran past the blacksmith shop and into a shanty in the rear of the shop occupied by a Dane, smashing things up for keeps, wrecking the dishes and hurting a small boy pretty severely, and landing eventually in Allen's brickyard where they were captured. The occupants of the buggy had lit out before the crash except Mart who stuck to the ship and brought her into port with all sails flying. As Mr. Peterson is a crockery man he soon repaired the damage to the Dane's crockery department by sending over a new set of dishes on Monday morning and about $25 more for incidentals made the boys all right. The injured boy is said to by all O. K. and the boys now feel better than they did.

The Foot Race.

The match between Hart and Fisher came off as advertised yesterday afternoon. By 2 o'clock, people began to wend their way towards Eshelman park, and by 3 o'clock, when the men were called up for the race, there was perhaps 200 spectators present. A large number of sporting men came over from Crookston, also several from Fargo and Fergus Falls. Fisher had the cali n the betting and his friends took all the bets that were offered at even money.. It is estimated that at least $3,000 changed hands on the result. Both men were in good form and evenly matched as to size. Hart has the longest stride, but Fisher is the quickest in getting away. The start was a standing one, the signal to go being a pistol shot. As the report rang out on the air they dashed off on eventerms. Fisher being the quickest, by a fine burst of speed, soon led, and mantained his advantage to the score, which he crossed in 10½ seconds winning, by two feet, which was excellent time considering the condition of the track, which was somewhat heavy. The referee and stake-holder, Mr. B. Martin, of Fargo, decided the rase in favor of Fisher. Many present, expressed it as their opinion that the race was a hippodrome, and that Hart did not try to let himself out. etc., but there appears to be no definite proofs that such is the case. At Fergus Falls, in the rage last week, it was run by a flying start and Hart won with ease. Fisher being the quickest to get away had the advantage in this rase in his favor, which landed him the winner. Hart's friends offered to make another match for $500, with the flying start, but Fisher's backers declined.—[Grand Forks Herald.

Remenyl.

This celebrated violinest will positively appear at Ericsson's Hall on Wednesday evening May 30th. If you would not miss the event of the season dont fail to be there.

Shot!

On Wednesday Sheriff Zwickey went out in the country with a warrant for the arrest of Israel La Fortune, charged with arson. Not finding La Fortune at home the Sheriff started to return and about one mile out met La Fortune going home on horseback. The Sheriff states that he ordered La Fortuen to stop where, upon La Fortune urged his horse into a run and attempted to avoid him. Seeing that La Fortune would escape the Sheriff drew his revolver thinking to shoot the horse, fired and shot La Fortier through the body. He then took La Fortune into the buggy and brought him to the Lake View hotel and summoned Drs. Van Dyke and Denniston who, upon examination found the ball within about half an inch of the skin having passed almost entirely through the body. The case is a critical one. La Fortune is still alive but very low. We have not seen Sheriff Zwickey and we give the statements of the case as we gleaned them from those who pretend to know, reserving comments until an investigation shall have revealed all the facts in the case. It is a very sad affair and no one regrets its occurrence more than does Sheriff Zwickey.

Dissolution Notice.

CROOKSTON, May 16th, 1883.

The firm of I. & H. Brin is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. The business at the Bankrupt Store will hereafter be conducted by I. J. Brin, who will settle all claims against the old firm of I. & H. Brin, will also collect all indebetedness due the said firm.

I. J. BRIN,
[8-5] H. BRIN.

PAINE FARM,
EUCLID, May 14th, 1883.

ED. POLK COUNTY JOURNAL:

DEAR SIR:—You asked me to drop you a line when Mr. Ranney struck water on the farm, and as he struck it Saturday, I will let you know the result. It is 190 feet deep and flows 340 barrels a day, filling a barrel in 4 minutes and 10 seconds; this is from a 2 inch pipe from 4 to 6 feet above ground; it will lift the water about 15 feet high.

Truly yours, W. P. JOHNSON.

Carpets! Carpets!

The best and largest assortment of carptes at the lowest prices. All wool carpets at 75 cents. Tapestry Brussels carpets at 85-90-100. Ingrain carpets from 35 to 50 cts. New York Store next to City Hall. [3-4]

Johnson Bros. & Wing have just received a large stock of wall paper which is superb. They are selling crockery regardless of cost to make room for new goods. Call early. (59-tf)

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

Dress making.

Mrs. Wm. Feigl would respectfully announce to the ladies of Crookston and vicinity around that she has opened a dress making establishment in rooms over the store recently occupied by C. C. Utzinger, on Second Street, and invites the patronage of all desiring work done in the latest styles of the art. [1-tf]

For Rent.

A nice farm of 320 acres with first-class buildings, 2 miles from town 190 or 230 acres ready for crop to suit tenant, who may use machinery. Four excellent horses for sale, with harness.

JOHN KNUPPE, Box 718.

For Sale.

$300 will buy one acre of land situated between Crookston and Carman, suitable for residence or gardening. Apply to C. Churchill, Painter. [51-tf]

Intelligence Office and Laundry

Having removed my laundry to the building just north of the Clements blocks I am now prepared to do all work in the laundry line entrusted to my care neatly and with promptness at large reduced rates. Old friends and patrons and new ones are cordially invited to give me a call at my new quarters. I have also opened an intelligent office and girls desiring good places and ladies desiring reliable help are invited to call at my office, two doors north of the Clements Block on Broadway. M. MCGILLICUDDY.

For Sale.

A dwelling house containing sitting room, kitchen three bed-rooms and a pantry. House must be moved from present site.

[2-tf] WM. KISTENMACHER.

Herding.

We shall be prepared to do herding, about May 20th, at $1.25 per head for the season. Cattle will be yarded at night if desired, Address

[2-8] LIPSCOMB & FREEBORN.

Dressmaking.

Ellen Pearson, fashionable dressmaker, in Johnson's Photograph building, Robert Street. The ladies are invited to give me a call. Prices reasonable. (1-3)

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & MCLEAN,
[34-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

I am now prepared to take orders for the celebrated Beauty of Hebron potato. This potato is now the leading variety and is fast becoming a public favorite. I have about 500 bushels for sale at Minneapolis prices less the freight. Terms cash on delivery. Address AARON COOKE, JOURNAL office, Crookston, Minn. [1-4]

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

FOR SALE.

A fine farm containing 300 acres, situated on the Red Lake River, three miles from Crookston, having 70 acres of good timber, 200 acres ready for sowing and 30 acres in timothy; also 300 bushels No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat and 800 bushels oats. The stock and farming implements will be included if desired. For further particulars apply at the JOURNAL office. [46-tf]

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford;	"	1,419,592
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,519,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,683
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,205
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MEUKEL.

The largest sale of Dry Goods and Gents' Furnishing Goods ever held in Crookston commences on Saturday next at 10 o'clock a. m., and continues until the stock is all sold, at Utzinger's old store on Second Street.

H. BRIN, Auctioneer.

For Sale.

House and two lots on Main Street. $3,000, one-half cash. Call on Brower & McLean (50-tf)

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,023,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,088
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,080.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

JOHN KNUPPE,
AGENT FOR
RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

NEW
Dray Line!

C. L. DYER, Proprietor.

Trunks and Baggage

delivered to any part of the city, or from any part of the city for all trains.

☞ Leave orders at the American Express Office.

CLOSING OUT
SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,

OVERCOATS,

UNDERWEAR,

CAPS,

Ladies' Cloaks,

Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.n

NEW
MEAT
MARKET.

A. LeDUE, Prop.,
MAIN STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.

FOR A CHOICE

Steak
or Roast

Go to the New Mear Market on Main street, opposite Bjoin's Livery Stable.

In fact for everything you want in the line of fresh and salt meats, poultry and game go to the new meat market.

A. LEDUE. Proprietor.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY
AND
SHELF
Hardware,
Tinware
Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO.
ACORN
STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON,
STEEL,
AND
Blacksmiths
SUPPLIES.
Building Paper,
Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

IT PAYs

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
at MARKHAM'S,
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Groceries, Dry Goods,
Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
Dealers in
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn

"TWO SONGS OF LIFE."

I.

Pluck, at [illegible] from its stem, a rose—
Sweet will it [illegible] when the day doth close;
Take from th[illegible] nds a golden grain—
A thousand [illegible] will it shine again.
Rose tints w[illegible] live in thy memory-hall;
The grain w[illegible] the boundless sea recall.
If so little delight can bring,
Is man's love but perishing?

II.

Take from foam-white waves a shell;
Write therein a song of life;
Of man's bravery in the strife;
Woman's trust—engrave it well;
Cast it on the spray dashed beach;
Sea will speed it, yond thy reach;
But list at eve—the sounding waves
Will echo, softly, from their caves
This sweet song—believe it, then—
"True are women; true are men."

Mary Aristine Peck in the Utica Observer.

THE WISE SCHOOL TEACHER.

The bell rang out cheerily from the window of the little red school-house, and there was hurrying of childish feet from the green in front of the entrance, as the young teacher drew her hand in, and the clatter of the bell ceased.

"There, I told you so; I knew we'd got a new teacher before I saw her, 'cause Susie Mill's father is committee man, and she told me so yesterday. Miss Hurd is married, you know."

And little Nellie Ayers smoothed her white apron in a consequential way as she walked beside her playmate, Mattie Jones.

"What did you say, Nell?" asked a handsome but mischievous-looking boy of about 12 years, as he pulled Nellie's curls.

"Be still now, Frank Ayers, or I'll tell mother. We've got a new teacher. Mattie didn't believe it till she saw her. I hope she'll whip you every day, and make you behave yourself."

"Sho! I guess it will take more'n a dozen like her to make me mind, Nell."

And with boyish gyrations he quickly reached the entrance, and peeped in at the teacher.

"Ting-a-ling," the bell sounded again from the desk, and the children entered quietly, all but Frank Ayers, who stood peeping in and making faces until they were all seated; and then, with a clownish gait, noisily followed.

The teacher waited until he took his seat, and then, after reading the Bible and prayer, she went around with a book and pencil, to learn the names of her scholars, when her attention was called by a small, upraised hand.

"What do you wish?" she asked.

"Frank Ayers says he shan't mind no dough-head of a teacher."

"You had better not repeat any such language," she replied.

"Well, but he meant you."

Miss Stephens tapped with her pencil on her head, and smiling, said:

"If my head is dough, I think it is quite well baked," and went on with her duties till she came to the form where Frank Ayers sat, and a suppressed titter went around as she stepped beside him and asked his name.

"Abednego Mulliken," he replied.

A tittering laugh followed this reply, and the teacher looked around reprovingly, and said:

"I am surprised, children; that you should laugh aloud so. What is your age, Abednego?"

"Eighteen last hoeing-time," in a loud voice.

Books were raised to cover laughing faces. Unmindful of it, she said:

"That would be about June. You are very near my age. I would not think you were so old, and you are not quite so advanced in your studies as is usual at that age."

And, smiling, she passed on, leaving Frank with a flushed, uneasy-looking face.

This was most unexpected, having his replies, for which he expected to be reproved or punished, taken in this way, and he became very uncomfortable, from the name that he had given himself, which was freely applied by the schoolmates. All of his roguery was treated in the same manner, and the teacher was kind to him, while his schoolmates were constantly turning the laugh intended for the teacher upon him, and he soon learned that he had a shrewd one to deal with, and her kindness was like punishment to him in his rebellious state.

Thus three weeks passed, and no violence marred the harmony of the school. The other scholars became very fond of the new teacher.

Showy posters were put up in every conspicuous place, announcing the coming of a great circus and menagerie. All the boys in town were nearly wild over the great event. Miss Stevens found it difficult to keep them from whispering about it during school hours. Frank Ayers was much excited, and knew just which way it would come, and just what time they ought to start to meet it, as they proposed.

Now, Frank, active as he was, had one bad, lazy habit, which his parents tried to break him of, but which, I fear, he did not try very hard to overcome, so long as it did not interfere with his plans or pleasures. His father often reproved him, as he liked to see all of his family in season at the breakfast table; yet still Frank seldom rose betimes.

When called at the usual time on the morning of the circus, he turned lazily over, as was his custom, and settled down for another nap, and that nap proved too long for him to keep his appointment with the boys. They waited a while for their leading spirit, and then hurried away, wondering what kept him.

Nearly an hour too late, blustering and fretting, Frank seized his hat, and rushed away without his breakfast. He took the nearer way across the pastures, and ran fleetly along, startling many a staid bossy at her breakfast. Half way across the third one he came to sudden, most unexpected stop, as he was thrown violently forward into a rapidly-flowing brook. One loud cry of pain, and then he lay moaning in unconsciousness.

There were hurried steps near, and soon a white, startled face was bending over the insensible boy, and trembling hands strove to raise him up. Miss Stevens had been to watch through the night with one of her pupils who was ill, and was just returning to her boarding-place passing along by the side of the brook, this being her chosen, usual way to the school-house, instead of the longer, less agreeable way by the dusty road. Striving to raise him up, she found that his feet were entangled in a wire, which was carried some distance across the narrow path, a cunning snare.

She quickly released his feet, scarcely wondering at the snare in her fright, as she found the blood flowing freely from his nose, and a deep cut made by a pointed rock near the left temple. Greatly alarmed, she laid him back on the grass, and ran to an adjoining field and called some laborers. One of them carried Frank to his home, while the other went for a physician. Miss Stevens hastened on to inform his parents.

Upon examination it was found that one arm was broken, and his head was badly bruised, beside the wound upon the temple. He was unconscious for some time after he got home, and, as Mrs. Ayers was much affected by the accident, Miss Stevens remained with her, and so the first face that met Frank's gaze on returning to consciousness was his teacher's, and, looking sadly at her a moment, his eyes filled with tears, which he quickly brushed away, and, taking his hand in hers, she said:

"I am very sorry for you, dear Frank."

He gave her a grateful look, and then clung nervously to her hand as the painful operation upon his arm began, his mother being too much affected to stay near him during it; and she cheered and soothed him til it was through with, remaining with him until he fell into an uneasy stupor, still holding her hand.

Frank awoke from that stupor tossing in delirium from inflammatory action of the sensitive brain, and for two weeks mischievous Frank was very ill. Every moment of time that Miss Stevens could spare from her duties as teacher was spent with him, and no other hand could soothe him so well in his delirious moments as his faithful teacher. In these moments he was continually lamenting something he had done, and telling how sorry he was.

The crisis passed, and he lay pale and helpless for days, watching Miss Stevens intently as she moved about caring for him, till his eyes would fill with tears, and he would put up his hand and hide them; and one day Miss Stevens stood beside him when this happened, and she laid her hand upon his, and said:

"What is it, Frank? Please tell me."

"I—I am so sorry," he sobbed, as the tears fell fast over his wan cheeks.

She soothed him, and said:

"Yes, yes, dear Frank, I know you are, and you must not worry any more about it."

"But, do you know about it? It might have killed you!" he sobbed convulsively.

"Killed me? Oh, no, Frank!"

"But the doctor said it might of killed me, and you would have fallen heavier," he moaned.

A little light dawned upon the teacher's mind as she said:

"Why, what do you mean, Frank?"

"I—I put it there to trip you up, th day the boys laughed at me so, but, oh, I am so sorry!" he moaned again.

She soothed him, and assured him of her forgiveness, and grief at his misfortune.

Frank arose from that illness a new creature, for, although the natural vivacity of his temperament asserted itself with returning vigor, it found vent in harmless mirth, never indulged at the expense of another; and he became, under the guidance of his own exertions, the most loveable pupil, instead of the worst boy, and the tyrant of the school, as he had formerly been considered.

"GLUED FOR LIFE."

The Man Who Wanted His Wife Completely Stopped from Flirting

A couple from away down in the hills came to town to get married. The groom, apparently about thirty years of age, wore a clay-colored suit of jeans and black-snake whip. The bride, who was scarcely more than twenty, was indeed a blooming beauty. Making their way to a justice of the peace and taking a license out of his pocket, the love-stricken man asked:

"Be you the 'squire?"

"I be," said the 'squire "What is it you wish?"

"Have you the power to marry people and hitch 'em solid?"

"Yes, sir."

"So it can never be undone?"

"Yes, sir."

"Fire ahead, 'squire."

The 'squire proceeded to business, and when he got as far as the question to the girl, "Do you take this man to be your lawful and wedded husband?" the groom lengthened the ceremony by the following additional questions to her, for he wanted to be "hitched tighter nor wax:"

"And you won't have nothing more to do with Bill Sykes?"

"No."

"Nur Sam Hill?"

"No."

"Nur Pete Jones?"

"No."

"See here, Sally, don't look down on the floor that way; that means you don't know whether you will or not. Look squar in my face, Sally."

Then Sally looked "squar" in his face and he continued:

"Nur Jack Powers?"

"No."

Here the 'squire interrupted and said:

"I don't think it necessary to pin the young lady down so closely. She promised me to be your true and lawful wife, and that's enough."

"Squire you don't know that girl like I do. She's a coquet. She flirts with every fellow who gets struck after her, and there is a dozen of 'em. Now I want that business stopped, and I want it done here by law."

"So be it," said the 'squire; "Sarah Peters is wedded to you for life and no power on earth can take her from you."

"That's the talk! Come on, Sally; you're mine. We're glued for life! Oh—wait til I pay the squire."

He paid the squire $1—all he had—and left for his country wagon happier than he'll ever be again.

Victoria and Mrs. Lowell.

A pleasant story illustrating Queen Victoria's kindness and consideration is told in a London paper. Mrs. Lowell, the wife of the American minister, is in very delicate health, and was not able to go to court last season. This year, however, she resolved to run the risk of attending the first drawing-room, but was obliged to apply for a dispensation in some small matter of costume. These questions are always brought under the queen's own immediate notice, and in this case her Majesty, besides assenting to Mrs. Lowell's request, sent her private message that she was on no account to come to the drawing-room unless she received the permission of her medical advisers; and that if they could sanction her attendance at the palace, her majesty would have much pleasure in paying her a visit at the legation.

Dismissed to Fame.

Seeming calamities often turn out blessings. Such was the case when Hawthorne was dismissed from an office in the Custom House.

One wintry day, Hawthorne received at his office notifications that his service would no longer be required. With heaviness of heart he repaired to his humble home. His young wife recognizes the change, and stands waiting for the silence to be broken. At length he falters, "I am removed from office."

Then she leaves the room; she returns with fuel and kindles a bright fire with her own hands; next she brings pen, paper and ink and sets them beside him. Then she touches the sad man on the shoulder, and as he turns to the beaming face, says, "Now you can write your book."

The cloud cleared away. The lost office looked like a cage from which he had escaped. "The Scarlet Letters" was written, and a marvellous success rewarded the author and his stout-hearted wife.

Disraeli in his "Curiosities of Literature" relates many incidents of successful authorship that are similar to this. Misfortune has been the parent of many books.

HOUSE AND FARM.

Farming Notes.

The Indiana farmer says that the statute in reference to the sale of adulterated milk is violated in Indianapolis not less than 500 times a day, and that the fines, if collected, would amount to $25,000 per day.

Dairymen say that a cow should be capable of producing 200 pounds of butter annually, in order to be profitable. It is believed, however, that the average yield per annum of milch cows does not exceed 150 pounds.

Where is the individual who has passed any time in the country that does not remember aunties' or grandmothers' Horehound tea when a sudden cold has placed them on the sick list? This plant is a perennial herb, with a strong aromatic smell, and a bitter pungent taste. It is a tonic, and is useful in asthma; and a favorite remedy in pulmonary complaints, entering largely into the composition of coughs, syrups and lozengers. It will thrive in any soil, but is stronger if grown on light, poor land. Always let it be represented in the vegetable garden.

Cotton-seed oil is largely used both here and in Europe as a substitute for lard, and it is steadily growing in favor. It is estimated that our production of lard is about 1,000,000 tierces a year, and that of cotton-seed oil 400,000 tierces; but only about one-fifth of the spare seed is now pressed for oil, and, owing to imperfect machinery, a large proportion of the oil remains in the cake, so that with improved machinery, more capital and greater enterprise in the South at least 2,000,000 tierces of oil may be produced at an early day.

Oil Cake Meal For Horses.

But very few know anything of the value of oil cake meal for horses. Its use in fitting fine bred cattle has long been common and its value fully appreciated. The same can be said of swine, for no food will cause a pig to gain and put him in show condition so speedily as oil cake meal, giving him a glossiness of coat not obtainable so well in any other way. What oil cake will do for cattle and pigs it will do equally for horses. A horse appearing to be bound up, as this term is understood in the stable, can, by the use of this feed, be relieved of this condition as promptly as by turning out to grass, involving none of the contingencies which attend the latter, the full strength and vigor being maintained in the meantime. Nothing so quickly improves the coat of a horse as the use of a little oil cake incorporated with feed, while turning out to grass in sun and rain fades and roughens the hair in a week's time. In addition to this, oil cake loosens the bowels, the degree to which this is done being entirely under control, while the effect from a run on grass is entirely a matter of chance.—Live Stock Journal.

To Prevent Hens from Sitting.

Do not drench them in water nor put them in a barrel with one or two inches of water in the bottom, nor tie them up by one leg to a tree, nor any of these cruel practices which our fathers in their ignorance used to quench the natural instinct; but take them from their nests, put them in a large coop in the open air, under a shady tree, if the weather is warm, and feed largely with everything, including baked beans, that you give to your laying hens. In many cases the fowl commences to sit when she is in good condition to keep on laying eggs, if can but get the notion out of her head that she must be a clucking mother. She needs, perhaps, the material for egg shells, which may be easily supplied. Furthermore she should not be put in a small coop, where she would not obtain exercise; better put her in a pen having no floor, but loose earth, where she may scratch for a living. Activity will tend to the forgetfulness of the sitting fever or desire to sit. It is well to provide for social activity, and to this end a cock may be introduced to a pen where sitting hens are kept. He will talk with his own language, scratch with the would-be sisters, and soon eggs will be found, when you may be sure that the time has come for freedom.—Poultry Journal.

Currants and Gooseberries.

The currant is a very useful fruit, and generally does not receive the respect to which it is entitled. It is found in most gardens, but in the majority is left to itself—to live or die bear or be barren. Not so, however, with those who fully realize that it is really one of our best and most useful fruits. It is best propagated by cuttings ten or twelve inches long, of the last season's growth. These cuttings should be cut just below their union with the old wood, all the buds from the portion put under ground, and two, or perhaps three buds left above the ground. Set about half the cutting into the ground. The setting should be done in early spring. Have the soil deep and mellow, and it should be rich. Set a foot apart in the row, and make the rows two feet apart. Transplant in the spring following in rows wide enough apart to allow cultivation with the plough, and the plants should be three feet apart in the row. Keep the three-year-old branches cut away. Trim and shorten annually. Every half dozen years the rows will need renewing.

The propagation of the gooseberry is similar to that of the currant. But it requires a deeper soil than the currant, for it is a very gross feeder. Gregg recommends a trench two feet deep, the bottom to be covered with a heavy dressing of fresh stable manure. The rows should be five feet apart, and the plants three feet apart in a row. Keep the roots clear of shoots, trim to a single stem, from twelve to thirty inches high. Keep the head well thinned out, "but do not cut off the ends of new shoots." The best remedy for mildew—the chief difficulty with this plant—is high, open culture, free manuring and a copious mulching, says an authority. Sawdust or spent tan bark is recommended for a mulch, applied to a depth of from four to six inches. Also hay, or other material, sprinkled with salt is recommended. Ashes sprinkled on when the dew is on is said to have a good effect upon the fruit to prevent mildew. There is one alleged remedy, however, that is very beneficial on the bush, even if it does not do as much as is claimed to prevent mildew, and that is frequent sprinkling with soap suds in the spring. A New Jersey grower recommends the following for mildew: Remove the dirt from about the roots, thickly mulch with salted meadow hay, and then cover again with earth.—Western Rural.

The Garden.

Farmers often draw the line between farm and garden work with too much distinction. They work in the garden when they can't work in the field, and thus make the garden of secondary importance, while, considering the value to the family of fresh garden vegetables, it should stand on an equality, at least, with the farm. We do not advise following in the old rut of planting the same vegetables in the same places every year; rotation is as necessary in the garden as in the field, and we would have more of the work done with horse and cultivator, as might be, if seeds were sown in rows at a proper distance apart. In small gardens where the cultivator cannot be used, the beds should be arranged so that a hand cultivator may take its place. A few flowers in the garden make it very attractive.

An Unshod Horse.

The Bath (Me.) Times says: "A gentleman at the South End has a horse which he has owned nine years and never had a shoe on its foot. He thinks the advantages are viz; that in damp snow the horses hoof will not ball up and he is sure of his footing. Second, that the horse never calks himself in deep snows, never wears out floors by stamping, and is never lame from having shoes that pinch the feet. He says that it usually costs $40 a year to shoe a family horse like his, so that in a financial point of view he saves $40 a year. The horse was seen this morning and was in good order; the hoofs were sharp and tough and smooth. He says that although having been in use nine years, he never yet met with an accident, not even so much as a stumble."

An American Girl Heard From.

From the Rural New Yorker.

I am another one of those girls who, like "Annie Winfrey," do not think housework so very charming. If the able writers who often take us for a subject would only say: "Get the girls interested in housekeeping," I could agree with them, for every girl should know how to keep and manage a house. Housekeeping means the management of domestic affairs which acquire great skill and judgment; and while it may be construed to mean a performance of many household labors it does not necessarily mean all the downright hard work of a house. But, instead of housekeeping, they say: "Get those girls interested in housework," which means all the work of the house, washing, ironing, scrubbing, cleaning, cooking, etc., and if we dare ever so faintly say we do not like this work they glare at us with open disapproval. Now, I think we girls are greatly abused. If you choose to look the country through I do not believe you can find one girl in a thousand sits down, leaving her mother to do the work alone.

Yet the papers of to-day teem with articles accusing us of not working. You can hardly find one of us who does not do all in her power to lighten her mother's work, and we deserve more credit than is given us for doing so much that is unpleasant. Not that housework is degrading, but hard and disagreeable. Still we do this work willingly and cheerfully because we consider it our duty and are interested in our labors to this extent, we know the work must be done and it is our place to do it and more satisfaction is given when work is done well than otherwise. This is not saying that we like the endless round of housework, and why should we? Why should we like to soak our hands in dish-water three times a day, steam ourselves over a wash-tub, scorch ourselves over the ironing-table and roast ourselves over a cook stove until our faces are scarlet, gradually deepening to a royal purple—a very beautiful color in its place but not often admired in the face. Are we vain because we do not like to do work that makes our hands rough and our faces coarse? To say nothing of backaches and weary limbs.

I wonder if there are many women who can truthfully say they would rather do housework than anything else?

To country girls housework frequently means, in addition to the above, feeding pigs and chickens, and sometimes even milking the cows, and always getting the vegetables from the garden, picking berries and hundreds of other things not thought of until they turn up to be done. In Mrs. Annie L. Jack's charming stories there is always at least one servant to do the drudgery. I can see how housework in that way could be made very pleasant, but doing it alone is a different thing. Perhaps not one of these writers who take us to task so often ever went into a kitchen and did the work week after week, year after year, or they would not think it so strange that we dislike it. Since considering this subject I have taken some pains to consult my girl friends who I know do a great deal of housework and have not found one who says she likes the work, still does it conscientiously and cheerfully.

Ofcourse I am speaking of people whose circumstances make it necessary for their women to do the work. If one can have plenty of servants I don't blame the girls for not going into the kitchen. There must be some way of learning to keep house well and doing housework in case of an emergency (such as marrying a poor man), without a lifetime of practical experience. There may be some girls in poor circumstances who let their mothers do the work in order to preserve their own beauty but I am sure they are few compared with the number of girls in the world. These few are probably so hardened that no advice can touch them; therefore why lecture and scold us all so often when so few are the sinners and they evidently beyond reform?

A lady writes: "Painful menstruation was the bane of my life. I dreaded those feelings of bearing down and that pain in the side and loins. Of late I got in the habit of using Dr. Grysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. It goes right to the spot, gives me strength and frees me from all pain. I think it is worth its weight in gold."

End of the New York Season.

New York Special.

The theatrical season is at an end. The actors are coming to town. Union Square will soon be thronged with the heroes of the stage. The failures of the season have been numerous, fully one-half of the 216 combinations that started out in September having joined the majority. Some of them possessed merit, some did not. The most successful combination this season was that playing the "Romany Rye." This melodrama was played to larger business than any other play ever produced. On May 12, the close of the season, the "Romany Rye" will have been presented for thirty-one weeks to audiences which paid in the aggregate $201,297, an unprecedented amount—about $6,500 a week. Although the salary list and expenses of the "Romany Rye" were great the managers must have realized a large amount of money. The Madison Square theater management have not yet made up their books for the season, but their traveling companies, twelve in number, all did well. Miss Mary Anderson met with great success, and has added over $100,000 to her already snug fortune. She will appear in England in a few months.

How the Human Organism Protects Itself.

The organism of the human body is a self-regulating apparatus. Even interruption of its moral functions excites a reaction against the disturbing cause. If a grain of caustic potash irritates the nerves of the palate, the salivary glands try to remove it by an increased secretion. The eye would wash it off by an immediate flow of tears. A larger quantity of the same substance could be swallowed only under the protest of the fauces, and the digestive organs would soon find means to eject it. The bronchial tubes promptly react against the obtrusion of the foreign substances. The sting of an insect causes an involuntary twitching of the epidermis. If a thorn or splinter fastens itself under the skin, suppuration prepares the way for its removal. If the stomach be overloaded with food, it revolts against further digestion.

These automatic agencies of the organism generally suffice to counteract the disturbing cause, and the sensory symptoms attending the process of reconstruction constitute merely a plea for non-interference. The suppurating tissues push the thorn outward, and resent only a pressure in the opposite direction. The eye volunteers to rid itself of the sand dust, but remonstrates against friction. The rum-soaked system of the toper undertakes to eliminate the poison, and only asks that the consequences of the outrage be not aggravated by its repetition. But if that plea remains unheeded, it finally takes the form of the emphatic protest we call disease. For, even in its urgent manifestations, the reaction against a violation of Nature's health is a cry for peace, rather than a petition for active assistance in the form of medication. "Accustom yourself in all your little pains and aches," says Jennings, "and also in your grave and more distressing affections, to regard the movement concerned in them in a friendly aspect—designed for and tending to the removal of a difficulty of whose existence you were before unaware, and which, if suffered to remain and accumulate, might prove the destruction of the house you live in—and that, instead of its needing to be 'cured,' it is itself a curative operation; and that what should be called disease lies back of the symptoms which, in fact, are made for the express purpose of removing the real disorder or difficulty."—[From "The Remedies of Nature," by Dr. Felix L. Oswald, in Popular Science Monthly.

Beecher has written a letter to Mr. Barnum, in which he expresses the wish that he could go to a circus at least once a week.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

There has never been an instance in which this sterling invigorant and antifebrile medicine has failed to ward off the complaint, when taken duly as a protection against malaria. Hundreds of physicians have abandoned all the official specifics, and now prescribe this harmless vegetable tonic for chills and fever, as well as dyspepsia and nervous affections. Hostetter's Bitters is the specific you need.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

A REAL Skin Cure!

There is only one, and that with simple name.

"My skin, which has been covered with scaly sores, has become clean, smooth and soft as a lady's. My hands were covered with little dry scabs. They have disappeared and I'm better than I have been for twenty years, using Dr. Benson's Skin Cure."—A. M. Noble, Salem, N. C., July 3, 1882.

Dr. Benson's Skin Cure consists of internal and external treatment at same time, and it makes the skin white, soft and smooth. It contains no poisonous drugs. $1, at druggists.

"I had Salt Rheum for 19 years. 4 packages of your Skin Cure entirely cured me." F. P. Lavelle, Merced, Cal. $1, at druggists.

BALL'S

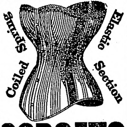

CORSETS

Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the "most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made."

PRICES, by Mail, Postage Paid:
Health Preserving, $1.50. Self-Adjusting, $1.50
Abdominal (extra heavy) $2.00. Nursing, $1.50
Health Preserving (fine coutil) $2.00. Paragon Skirt-Supporting, $1.50.

For sale by leading Retail Dealers everywhere.
CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago Ill.

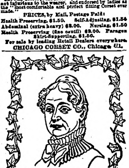

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND,

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists.

The Rev. Dr. Henderson, who was a Colonel in the Confederate service, has been transferred from the Methodist Church South to take charge of a Methodist Church in Jersey City.

The Iowa republicans hold their state convention June 27, at Des Moines.

Both Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price. $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3c. stamp. Send for "Guide of Health and Nerve Strain."

The work of grading has been resumed on the Manitoba's Devil's Lake line.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP." Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

The new steel cruisers are to be named Boston, Chicago and Atlanta.

The Diamond Dyes for family use have no equals. All popular colors easily dyed fast, and beautiful. 10 cents a package for any color.

William Sargent died recently at Stewartsville, Olmstead county, aged 114 years.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

The Rum river log drives are moving, but slowly.

"Indigestion."—You have tried everything for it and found no help. We are no doctors, but can offer a prescription that has cured very many, and it might cure you as well; it will cost but a quarter of a dollar, and can be had at any druggist's Ask for Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

Fergus Falls Methodists are going to erect a $6,000 church this season.

"BUCHU-PAIBA." Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Exceeding Great Joy.

Alcibiades lisped: Alexander carried his head askant; Cæsar and Pompey scratched theirs with one finger, like men full of troublesome thoughts, but Cicero when he caught a sniff of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters, winked up his nose to keep from showing his exceeding great joy. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

How to Shorten Life.

The receipt is simple. You have only to take a violent cold, and neglect it. Abernethy the great English surgeon, asked a lady who told him she only had a cough: "What would you have? The Plague?" Beware of "only coughs." The worst cases can, however, be cured by Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the lungs. In whooping Cough and Croup it immediately allays irritation, and is sure to prevent a fatal termination of the disease. Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

Dr. Roger's Vegetable Worm Syrup is one of the most palatable preparations for worms we have ever known. It is thoroughly efficacious, and never requires any other medicine to carry it off after using it. Children like it, as though it were honey!

Agents wanted by the Northwestern Mutual Relief Association; entirely new plan; universal endowment; everybody eligible for membership; $10 to $50 made daily by active agents. Address W. R. Toye secretary. Decorah, Iowa.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer axle grease lasts four times as long as any other.

The Culture of Beauty.

The lady of forty, who uses Glenn's Sulphur Soap, the great skin beautifier, drops at least ten years of her age. Unlike the dangerous cosmetics which obstruct the pores, it is entirely harmless. See that "C. N. Crittenton, Proprietor," is printed on each packet, without which none is genuine. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

Fire in dry time is not more dangerous than a consumptive cough. Arrest it with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute

From Dr. C. C. Clark, Oswego, N. Y. "I have made sufficient experiments of Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic to enable me to say it is by far the best of all the preparations of the kind (food and tonic) that I have ever used. To the sufferer from chronic diseases, or the convalescent, it is invaluable, being both nourishing and strengthening." (Remember the name, Colden's—take no other.) Of druggists.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

When the skin is parched and freckled by strong northwest winds and the face becomes dry and scaly, it can be restored to smoothness and good color by Dr. Benson's Skin Cure. A perfect remedy for troublesome itching and vexatious pimples.

Correct your habits of crooked walking by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

Dose Cup. Advertisement in another column

For Coughs, Asthma, and Throat Disorders, use *"Brown's Bronchial Troches."*

The Presbyterian college at Yankton has thirty-one students.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. No pay till cured. Ten years established, 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

NATHAN FORD

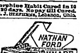

Is giving Special offers in KNABE Pianos, FISCHER Pianos and CLOUGH & WARREN Organs for ten days. Write him at once for BARGAINS. 96 E. THIRD ST. ST. PAUL, MINN.

Mention this paper.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES

The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. We GIVE a Handsome Present of choice and valuable ROSES free with every order. Our NEW GUIDE, a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp. elegantly illustrated—free to all. THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

TREE SEED.

We have in stock a full supply of all varieties We make a specialty of seed suitable for the prairie lands of the Northwest. Send 10c for Manual giving full instructions for growing trees from seeds, and other valuable information.

HIRAM SIBLEY & CO., SEEDSMEN, Chicago, Illinois.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CENTS

STRICTLY PURE
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

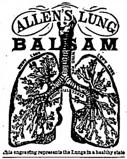

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. BAYLIES, Dubuque, Ia.

PRINTERS Desiring to purchase new or second-hand outfits for Weekly Newspapers or Job Offices, or to buy offices already established, should address "Printers' Exchange," Box 839, Chicago.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

THE SUN 66 MILLIONS A YEAR.

Double it! To present all the news in readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall, are the two great purposes of THE SUN. It is a newspaper for everybody, a friend to everybody, barring the rogues and frauds. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year. I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ONE TABLESPOONFUL
ALWAYS THE RIGHT DOSE

DOSE CUP & CORK-SCREW, the invalid's boon and nurse's delight will be GIVEN FREE as a premium to DR. FOOTE'S HEALTH MONTHLY to those sending only 4 letter stamps for a 3 months' trial subscription. The DOSE CUP measures accurately one drachm and prevents mistakes; the cork-screw prevents breaking corks and knife-blades; the Health Monthly prevents human ills. Address M. HILL PUB. Co., Box 788, New York City.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST." ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers (Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

SKUNK, Wolf, Beaver, Fox, Coon, Mink, bought for cash, at highest prices. Send for full circular. E. C. BOUGHTON, 5 Howard street, New York.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

SEND to R. B. Mitchell, 88 Randolph St. Chicago, Ill., 10 cents for his 60-page Illustrated Poultry Catalogue for 1883. It tells how he cleared $1,700 on 2½ acres, by keeping poultry.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH WHITE FREE WITH EACH
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN.
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

The Wonderful Efficacy of
DR. SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS

Has been so frequently and satisfactorily proven that it seems almost superfluous to say anything more in their favor. The immense and constantly increasing demand for them, both in this and foreign countries, is the best evidence of their value. Their sale to-day in the United States is far greater than any other cathartic medicine. This demand is not spasmodic, it is regular and steady. It is not of to-day or yesterday, it is an increase that has been steadily growing for the last thirty-five years. What are the reasons for this great and growing demand?

Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills contain no mercury, and yet they act with wonderful effect upon the liver. They cleanse the stomach and bowels of all irritating matter, which, if allowed to remain, poisons the blood, and brings on Malaria, Chills and Fever, and many other diseases. They give health and strength to the digestive organs. They create appetite and give vigor to the whole system. They are in fact the medicine of all others which should be taken in times like the present, when malarial and other epidemics are raging, as they prepare the system to resist attacks of disease of every character.

Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills are sold by all druggists at 25c. per box, or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, in English or German, is sent free to all. Address Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

NEW YORK'S GREAT BRIDGE.

The Opening This Month, of the Great Structure Which is to Unite New York and Brooklyn—Its Cost, Dimensions, Etc.

At last a day has been determined upon for the formal opening of the East River bridge connecting the city's of New York and Brooklyn. The action by the sub-committee naming Thursday, May 24, will be ratified, and the arrangements for the simple programme decided upon will be carried out. Invitations will be extended to the president and vice president and ex-president of the United States, to the Cabinet officers, the members of both houses of congress, the governor, Lieutenant governor and ex-governors of New York, to the governors of all the States and Territories in the Union, to the mayor and ex-mayor of New York city and Brooklyn, and to the leading officials of both cities. Inivtations will also be extended to the representatives of foreign powers in the country, to distinguished foreigners, to distinguished citizens and to representatives of the press in all parts of the Union. These only, together with those to whom passes may be issued, will have admission to the bridge on that day. The programme provides for the assembling of the invited guests in the main building at the entrance to the bridge on the Brooklyn side at 2 o'clock p. m. At 3 o'clock the bridge will be formally presented to the mayors of New York and Brooklyn by President Kingsley, of the Bridge Committee. Mayor Edson and Low will, it is presumed, make appropriate responses. This will be followed by an oration by the Rev. Dr. Storrs on behalf of Brooklyn, and another by the Hon. William M. Evarts on behalf of the city of New York. The guests will then fall in line and walk across the bridge to the New York side, and this will close the former exercises, though it is probable that in the evening the festivities of a banquet, usual to such occasions, will take place; but this is a part not known in the programme.

The Brooklyn Suspension bridge is one of the greatest triumphs of engineering skill. Conceived in the minds of a few capitalists of Brooklyn and New York in the closing year of the war, and stimulated by the success of the great bridge over the Ohio river between Cincinnati and Covington, completed in 1867, the engineer of the latter enterprise the late John A. Roebling, was consulted, and he pronounced in favor of the scheme, estimating its cost at $6,675,000. A company was thereupon formed and incorporated with a capital of $5,000,000, the charter also providing that the two cities might take the property at any stage of its progress by paying 33 1-2 per cent. more than its cost and guaranteeing that the bridge should be free. The provision was, in fact, carried into effect upon the completion of the foundations of the two towers, the city of Brooklyn assuming 66 2-3 per cent. of its cost, and the city of New York 33 1-3 per cent. John A. Roebling was appointed engineer, and work on the foundation of the main tower was begun on the Brooklyn side on the 2d of January, 1870. This tower was completed June 15, 1875. The caisson for the New York tower, 178 by 102 feet, was begun December 12, 1871. The depth of the foundation of the Brooklyn tower from high-water mark was 45 feet; that of the New York tower 78 feet. During this portion of the work, eighty-six cases of what was known as caisson fever occurred, three of which proved fatal. Engineer Roebling died from injuries received, before the first stone of the foundation was laid, and was succeeded by his son, Washington A. Roebling, who in 1871, was stricken down with caisson fever, but continued to direct the work from his sick-room. The first wire was run across the river from tower to tower May 29th 1877. In the first estimate of the cost of the bridge, the item of land necessarliy to be purchased was not taken into the account; including this, to the amount of $3,800,000, the original estimate of the cost was about $10,500,000, and it was thought that the work would be completed in five years' time.. On May 24th, the day of the formal opening, it will be just sixteen years since the work of preparing the plans first began, and thirteen years and nearly four months since ground was broken. The cost of the bridge to the present time has been over $15,500,000. The following dimensions of the various parts of the bridge will be of interest:

Length of river span, 1,595 feet six inches.

Length of each span, 930 feet.

Length of Brooklyn approach, 791 feet.

Length of New York approach, 1,562 feet six inches.

Total length of bridge, 5,989 feet.

Width of bridge, 85 feet.

Number of cables, four.

Diameter of each cable, 15 3-4 inches.

Length of each single wire in cables, 3,578 feet six inches.

Ultimate strength of each cable, 12,000 tons.

Weight of wire, 12 feet per pound.

Each cable contains 5,296 parallel (not twisted) galvanized steel, oil-coated wires, closely wrapped to a solid cylinder 15 3-4 inches in diameter.

Size of towers at high-water line, 140 x59 feet.

Size of towers at roof course, 136x53 feet.

Total height of towers above high water 278 feet.

Clear height of bridge in center of river span above high water, at 90 degrees F., 135 feet.

Height of floor at towers above high water, 119 feet 3 inches.

Height of towers above roadway, 159 feet.

New York tower contains 46,945 cubic yards masonry.

New York caisson weighs 7,000 tons.

Weight of concrete filling, 8000 tons.

Size of anchorages at base, 129x119 feet.

Size of anchorages at top, 117x104 feet.

Height of anchorages, 89 feet front, 85 feet rear.

Weight of each anchor plate, 23 tons.

Weight of suspended central span, 6,740 tons.

Weight of passengers that can be crowded upon the span, maximum estimate, 1,380 tons.

Total weight to be borne by the stays and cables, 8,120 tons.

The revenues of the bridge will be derived from utilizing the arches of the towers for warehouses, for which purposes they have been especially constructed; and from the passage of vehicles, etc. Foot passengers, in accordance with the terms of the charter, will have free use of the bridge. Much work remains to be done to complete the minor details, but this will not delay the opening of the structure to public use. This bridge is one of the most stupendous and bold adventures of engineering skill that the world has yet seen, but its successful completion only paves the way for still greater enterprises.

The national debt reduction for the month just closed was but $2,851,402.65, against $9,344,826.27 for March, $7,630,678.59 for February, and $13,636,883.87 for January.

THE BANGING MANIA.

O, see the young girl,
In beauty rare,
Sans kink, sans curl—
Banging her hair!

And hear the young man,
At the piano there,
Hard as he can—
Banging his air!

A young mother stands
Oppressed with care,
With slipper in hands
Banging her heir!

—Collegian.

QUITS.

A Commercial Traveler's Tale.

Old commercial travelers will tell you that in many respects the profession is nothing to what it was; though for our own part we are inclined to think that in many respects the profession has improved. The penny postage, the telegraph, the enormous expansion of the railway system, have wrought such changes in the mode of doing business between town and country that in the commercial rooms of country-town inns where in the "good old days" a score of gentlemen would have assembled of an evening, one nowadays meets but two or three. Much of its old character, also, has departed. Before the era of railways, when men and horses might be detained at an inn for days by stress of weather or badness of roads, jollity and free-and-easiness were a very prevailing characteristic of the commercial traveler and the reckless jollity of the fraternity—for a fraternity it was, almost masonic in the rigidity of its rights and the exactness of its etiquette—passed into a proverb.

But to our story. There happened to be a snug party of commercial gentlemen assembled in the commercial room of an inn in one of our quaint South country towns, one winter evening a few years ago. The cloth had been removed from the table, the customary toasts had been duly honored, and the company, some half-dozen in number, had drawn their chairs round the fire, lit their pipes, and each with his glass of grog at his elbow had evidently made up his mind to be as comfortable and as cosy as possible.

The conversation was being monopolized by Mr. Hicks, a vulgar, puffy-faced, bald-headed man, with a large expanse of shirt-front and much ostentatious jewelry, who was standing with his back to the fire, his hands tucked under his coat-tails in the orthodox British fashion. The other men, who were all younger, were listening with the respect due to a representative of the old school of commercials, hazarding occasionally an approving remark, dutifully laughing at every joke, but in no way interfering with the great man's periods.

"Ah!" he said, wrinkling his fat brow into a series of parallel creases, and gazing almost mournfully up at the ceiling, "traveling ain't what it was There ain't no fun nowadays. You young gents don't know what it means, for railroads have knocked it all on the 'ed. It was something I can tell you, to turn out of a warm bed at 4 o'clock of a winter's morning, and jump into the trap for a twenty-mile round before breakfast, so that the hopposition shouldn't get the start of you. Nowadays you jump into your train with your hulsters and your wraps and your mornin' paper, and you take your time over matters as can be. "You don't seem to have the spirit we had, though we worked and we had our fun, too, I can tell you. You work; but you don't seem to have no time for fun."

"In what way do you mean, sir?" asked the boldest of the audience.

"What way?" repeated the great man. "Why, I mean the dodges and larks we was up to."

"What sort of dodges and larks?" asked the other.

"Oh, all sorts!" replied the old gentleman. "There's so much humbuggin' etiquette about nowadays. It's what you call bad form for a gent to play a trick upon another. I've known all sorts o' things done. They used to hocus one another's drink, so as to make the hopposition sleep 'eavy the next morning; lock their doors on the outside; change their boots; tell the boots not to wake 'em until it was too late to do anything; and as we used to 'av rather wet nights in those days, I can tell you some of us required a power o' sleep to shake off the effects. It was considered fair and above-board to steal a march in any way upon a gent who was working in the same line; and there was much more hopposition then, although there may be more competition now; because, you see, such a lot's done by post and wire in these days. Why, look at me; I 'aven't been here for two years or more; but I know that when I go round to-morrow to see how the other traveler's been gettin' on, I shall get just as many orders as if I'd been reg'lar all that time. Not that all of my customers will know me; but they know the name of the firm—Hooker & Snooker, of Dowgate 'ill—all that's quite enough for 'em."

"And were you ever tricked in any of the ways you describe?" asked another young commercial.

"Me? me tricked? Not me. Joseph 'icks was too wide awake. No; I was never caught," replied the great man. "I once caught a fellow in the hact of taking the linch-pins out of my gig; but I soon stopped his game, I can tell you. That was at Charing—not Charing in London, but Charing between Canterbury and Maidstone."

"And did you ever play any tricks yourself?" asked the first young man who had spoken.

Mr. Hicks slowly turned himself towards the speaker, and winking his eye several times, replied: "I should just about think I did—many and many a one. And now you remind me, I'll just tell you about one I played."

Mr. Hicks, having toasted himself to his entire satisfaction, now condescended to let some of his companions see what the fire was like, settled himself slowly and ponderously down into the chair which, by prescriptive right, belonged to the senior traveler in the room, took a long sip at his grog, and, with a preliminary clearing of the throat, began:

"It was in 'forty-two,' and it's a strange thing, but it was in this very identical place. There was a cocky, stuck-up young fellow of the name of Brownsmith travelin' for Stokes & Nokes, Great Tower street, in the same line as mine. He 'adn't been 'ere afore, and didn't know who I was; so I says to myself, I'll just take a rise out o' you, my young popinjay; see if I don't."

At that moment the great man's narrative was interrupted by the entrance of a little old man dressed in black, who observing that the seats round the fire were occupied and that nobody offered to make room for him, sat down at a side table and commenced to write letters.

"Ahem!" said Mr. Hicks. "I beg your pardon, sir; but I was just agoing to begin a tale; but as I see you are busy I'll wait until you're finished."

"Not at all, not at all," said the stranger. "Pray, don't let me interrupt you; you won't disturb me, I assure you. In fact, I'm not sure that, not being a traveler, I ought not to apologize to you for coming into the commercial room; but the fact is the fire in the coffee-room has gone out, and the waiter said he thought you would not mind me coming in here."

"Quite welcome, sir, quite welcome," said Mr. Hicks with almost monarchical grandeur. "It's against custom, I know, for strangers to enter the commercial-room; but under the circumstances I don't think we'll mind. Will we gentlemen?"

The gentlemen chorused that they didn't mind; so the little man proceeded with his writing, and Mr. Hicks with his tale.

"Well, as I was saying, gents, I made up my mind to take this young Brownsmith down a peg or two. So what do you think I does? I goes to the stables, and I says to the hostler: 'Bill, if you'll get Mr. Brownsmith's cob and gig out of the way the first thing to-morrow morning, and when he orders them, say you are very sorry, but you've let them out to another gent by mistake, here's a sovereign for you.' Of course, it was worth a good deal more than a sovereign to me to get the young chap out of the way, for I saw he was pretty cute, and I knew he'd be after my customers. But that ain't all; for I knew it was the easiest thing in the world for him to hire another cob and gig until his own was returned. So I goes into the 'all very late that night, where all the bags was—in those days they were very much more alike than they are now, and used to be chalked with the numbers of their owners' rooms, to distinguish them—and I quitely rubs out his number and puts him on to another lot of bags, so that if he did start he'd find himself in a hole and no mistake. Next morning I was uncommonly haffable with him at breakfast, pretending, of course, not to know he was in the same line as me; and I starts off and does all my business. When I came back I found the poor young chap running about like a madman. He was satisfied that the gig business was a mistake; but when he came to find that another man had gone off with his bags, and had let him with a lot stuffed full of French frilling, I thought he'd have brought the 'ouse down. He got the landlord and the 'all porter, and the chambermaids and the waiters, and he threatened to have 'em up before the magistrate; and all the time I was grinnin' in my sleeve and pretendin' to be as concerned about it as any one."

"Well, and what happened?" asked one of the audience as the speaker paused.

"What 'appened? Well, I'll tell you," replied Mr. Hicks. "The gent who had taken Brownsmith's bags by mistake for his own 'ad gone off to 'astings, and there was nothing to do but to wait till he came back. And when the gent did come back, you can imagine that there was a pretty row in the place, in which of course I joined, saying that it was a disgraceful thing, and threatening the landlord that I'd take my custom over to the other 'otel if better watch wasn't kept for the future. The poor young fellow took it very 'ard, he did; and when he got his gig and bags and went round the next morning and found that all the business had been done, he came back, and he sat down in that corner there, and told me it would ruin him, 'cause it was his first job for Stokes & Nokes, and he was on trial."

"Weren't you very sorry you'd done it?" asked one of the party.

"Me sorry?" said Mr. Hicks with contempt. "Not me. All's fair in love, war, and commerce; and if I hadn't done it, he'd have done me by cutting me out of a lot o' business. As it was, I never set eye on him again, and I've 'eard he got the sack from Stokes & Nokes. Sorry? Not me!"

There was an expression on the faces of some of the young men as they thought it was rather a low trick; but they made no remarks, and after some further conversation a general yawning and knocking out of pipes and draining of glasses proclaimed the hour of bed. So the great Mr. Hicks took up his candle and departed; his example was quickly followed by the rest, and the little old gentleman who had been writing his letters was left alone.

When the door had closed upon the last bed-goer he shut up his writing-case and took up the position in front of the fire lately occupied by Mr. Hicks. Something in the story he had heard seemed to tickle his fancy immensely; for he stood there chuckling to himself and rubbing his hands as in great glee. "Clever chap that! Uncommonly clever chap!" he muttered to himself. "He's quite right. Young Brownsmith did give up traveling; and if he hadn't he wouldn't be one of the richest men in the country as he is now."

He rang the bell for the waiter. When the man appeared the little old fellow said: "What time does Mr. Hicks start upon business in the mornings?"

"Well, I 'ardly know, sir," replied the waiter. "You see, he don't come here reg'lar—in fact, I can't call to mind hever 'avin' seen him before. But the gents mostly goes out about 10 o clock."

"Tell the boots to call me at 7, will you?" said the old gentleman; and taking his candle, he went to bed.

The next forenoon Mr. Hicks sauntered majestically forth from the inn upon a round of visits; and as he walked along he seemed absorbed in the contemplation of his own figure in the shop-windows, as if anticipating with no small degree of pleasure the sensation such a representative of Hooker & Snooker would make in the shops of the humble tradesmen. He entered the establishment of Mr. Willow, who said upon his door that he was patronized by the Royal Family, but assuredly not to a fifth part of the manner in which he was patronized by Mr. Hicks.

"Anything in our way, Mr. Willow?" said the great man condescendingly, "Hooker & Snooker, you know?"

"Nothing for Hooker & Snooker," replied Mr. Willow solemnly.

"Nothing, Mr. Willow, nothing? Are you quite sure?" asked Mr. Hicks somewhat astonished.

"I've said nothing, I think," said Mr. Willow. "I'm busy. Please go away, there's a good man."

"No: nothing at all. Good morning,": put in Mr. Burslem. so that there was nothing to be done but to return the wish ruefully and to go out.

"Now there is something wrong," said Mr. Hicks to himself as he stood on the pavement outside Mr. Burslem's door. "My two best customers and no orders! I never knew it before, never! Who can it be? Young Jones was here two months back and got forty pounds odd in orders. And I, Joseph Hicks, the chief traveler to Hooker & Snooker, am told that there's nothing for me! My good man, too, forsooth! I must try Mr. Cole."

He entered Mr. Cole's shop. Mr. Cole was not there, but appeared in a few minutes. Mr. Hicks went through his formula. Mr. Cole replied immediately "Not to-day, Hooker & Snooker. I am supplied."

"Supplied!" almost shrieked Mr. Hicks.

"Yes, supplied!" said Mr. Cole, but not a syllable more.

Mr. Hicks left the shop slowly and wonderingly. "Surely," he thought, as he waddled on to his next customer, "surely no one's been interfering with Hooker & Snooker. No orders from Willow! It's unaccountable."

He entered the shop of Mr. Burslem, who, not being patronized by Royalty, preferred not to be patronized by any one, and who had the reputation of being a curt, sharp, short man of business. Mr. Hicks entered, and, on the principle that time is money, did not detail his business, merely indicated the name of Hooker & Snooker, and stood with his order-book ready open.

"Nothing at all, my good man," said Mr. Burslem, "nothing at all. Good morning!"

"Nothing at—" began Mr. Hicks, fairly bewildered.

Mr. Hicks was now fairly roused. Suddenly, the recollection of his tale in the commercial room on the preceding evening flashed before him. Could some of the young fellows have been playing him a trick similar in nature to that which he had played so many years before on young Brownsmith? Stifling his anger and mortification as best he could he strode on to the shop of his last customer, Mr. Ironstone.

"Nothing to-day, Hooker & Snooker," said Mr. Ironstone, before Mr. Hicks could put the question.

"Mr. Ironstone," said the astonished Hicks, in an almost pathetic tone of appeal, "will you tell me if any one has been here before me and has done the business which hitherto Hooker & Snooker have performed for you?"

"Hooker & Snooker still do our business," said Mr. Ironstone.

"Well, but I represent 'em," said Mr. Hicks.

"Come come," said the dealer soothingly as if he were speaking to a child; "don't take up my time; there's a good fellow. I've told you that I have no orders, so go go away quietly, or I shall be obliged to call your keeper."

"My what? My keeper!" roared Mr. Hicks. "What do you mean sir? Surely you don't think I am a lunatic?"

"I don't think it; I know it," replied Mr. Ironstone, and coming round the counter, he gently took Mr. Hicks by the arm led him from the shop, and shut the door after him.

Mr. Hicks stood as one dazed for some seconds. The buildings seemed to reel around him, and he felt that with a little more he would actually be out of his mind. Then he strode back to the inn, resolved to make a terrible example of the plotters that evening.

He was very moody and silent at dinner, and the young fellows saw that something had gone wrong with him, as he scowled terribly over his food, and only answered with fierce grunts the questions put to him. Afterward, when, according to custom, the chairs were drawn round the fire and the best part of the day begun, Mr. Hicks rose majestically and assuming his usual position in front of the fire, prefaced his thunders with a loud "Ahem!"

"Gentleman, it is with regret, strongly mixed with disgust, that I am forced to address you upon a certain subject—upon a subject which is as disagreeable to me as it must be humilating to such of you as are concerned. In short, some of you, taking a mean advantage of my attempt to amuse you last night, 'ave been playing me a undr'and trick."

The gentlemen thus addressed took their pipes from their mouths and gazed at Mr. Hicks with amazement.

He continued: "The day for that sort of thing has gone by, and it ill becomes members of an honored profession to indulge in tricks of which a schoolboy would be ashamed. To be plain with you, gentlemen, I have been passed off in the town as a lunatic, and consequently have found the doors of my most important customers shut against me."

In spite of the serious manner in which Mr. Hicks spoke there was a very perceptible snigger on the faces of the young men around him, which he was not slow to observe.

"I see nothing to laugh at in it, gentlemen," he continued, suppressing with difficulty his rising wrath; "in fact, there are some of you who will probably have very good reasons for regrettin' it when I tell you that. unless I find out which of you is the offender, I shall write to your respective governors with a view of having the matter thoroughly gone into."

One and all declared that they were utterly ignorant of the matter, and with such energetic protestations against the iniquity of the trick, that Mr. Hicks was forced to believe them.

"Perhaps the little old gentleman who was writing at the side table last night knows something about it," suggested one of the accused.

Mr. Hicks rang the bell for the waiter. "Waiter," he said, "is the gentleman who came in here from the coffee-room last night in the 'ouse?"

"Mr. Brownsmith, sir—O, no, sir; he went away this mornin'; and he gave me this note to give to you, not before this evenin'," replied the waiter.

"Mr. Brownsmith! Is that his name?" cried Hicks, in a faint voice.

"Yes, sir," answered the waiter. "He owns half the town, sir, and was here looking after his property."

Mr. Hicks opened the note and read as follows:

My Dear Sir: You were good enough, some forty years ago, to play me a trick which might have ruined any other man for life, or at least have retarded his progress very seriously. I am not very vindictive; but I never forgave you for it, more especially as I have had no opportunity of repaying you, We are at last quits. You are beyond the reach of actual harm now, as I presume you have feathered your nest pretty comfortably in forty years; but as a man is never too old to learn a lesson, I hope by the return trick I have played you this morning that you have learned one. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

SAMUEL BROWNSMITH.

—Chambers' Journal.

Ignorance of Mexicans as to Common Matters.

There are some peculiar qualities of the Mexican mind which will, for a while, stand in the way of quick progress. Thus, very few of them will buy their railroad tickets until the train is in full view of the station, and, until a short time ago, preferred paying their cash to the conductor. They have an incomprehensible itching to defer any enterprise, or even trivial work, until the morrow. Where these defects of their disposition and training are understood, and patience and management are exercised, a fair service can be got out of them. As exemplifying how little Mexicans know of the rights of common carriers, the other day, when Gen. Diaz stopped here, the company, as a courtesy, tendered the municipality the use of their cars for the general's party. Thereupon the city authorities undertook to let everybody have a free ride, and until the matter was legally explained to them, threatened the railway people. These mistakes of the Mexicans in their dealing with our people spring not so much from a desire to annoy as from ignorance.—Monterey, (Mex.) Correspondence New York Sun.

Mr. Labouchere has a remarkable libel suit on his hands, the court of queen's bench having just granted a rule nisi for a criminal information against him, at the instance of the Duke of Vallambrosa. In the course of an article about society at Cannes, published when Mr. Gladstone was stopping there, Mr. Labouchere expressed his general contempt for the duke of Vallambrosa, whose father, he said, was nearly hanged because, when he was an army contractor in the French service, he supplied as meat to a French army corps the flesh of soldiers who had died in hospitals, or who had been killed in battle. It is said that Mr. Labouchere, if forced to a defense, will plead the truth of this statement

---

Thurlow Weed's autobiography is in the hands of the printers.

Personal Mention.

The young loved the late Peter Cooper, and his granddaughter willingly gave up parties and balls to stay at home and read to him, saying: "It was no virtue of self-renunciation, but that grandpa was so agreeable."

Queen Victoria has a second personal servant in Lohlein, who went to England with the Prince Consort as valet de chambre, and remained in his service till his death. Lohlein was the only person in the royal household with whom the late John Brown never attempted to interfere.

Alexander H. Mitchell, of Milwaukee, is said to be worth $15,000,000, and he has in Scotland, whence he came, a schoolmate who is said to be worth $40,000,000. It is related that the two met in France a few years ago and spent the day together, The Glasgow man paid all the bills. At the close of the day, when the two sat down to dinner, the Glasgow banker pulled out a card, and turning to Mitchell, he said: "Sandy, you owe me $1.65." This was Sandy's share of the expense of the day.

The Prince of Wales has a brand-new palace car to travel in, which is described as marvelously æsthetic and altogether utter. It is fifty feet long and contains a saloon, study, two bed-rooms, two dressing rooms, and a bath-room. The Prince's bed-room is hung with old-gold silk, and the furniture is upholstered to match. Mirrors are let into the door panels, and the whole suite can be lighted either by candles or by electricity.

Major Henry D. McDaniel, the democratic nominee for governor of Georgia, is forty-six years old. He served in the confederate army and was so severely wounded at Gettysburg that he was confined to a hospital until the end of the war. He was a member of the lower house of the Georgia legislature for two years and of the senate for eight years. Though he stutters, he is said to be one of the most successful lawyers in the state.

Arabi Pasha, in exile in Ceylon, does not appear to have a very hard time of it for a prisoner. In a letter to a friend he writes: "We all arrived in good health, and were very cordially received by the authorities of the Island. The town, the climate and the face of the country suit us admirably. We purpose sending our children to the local schools, and learning the English language ourselves. Once the question of the confiscation of our property is settled, we shall lead a happy life."

The story is told of Mrs. Croly, of New York ("Jennie June"), that some years ago she was intrusted by her mother with her entire living, $12,000, to invest. By the failure of a bank the amount was lost. Mrs. Croly made no mention of the loss to her mother, but set to work to replace the sum from her own earnings, meanwhile regularly paying the interests. In several years the heroic task was completed.

Whenever the weather is damp the wife of a well-known resident of St. Louis, whose name the Republican of that city does not mention, suffers mysterious and distracting pains, which she attributes to the bite of a dog received several weeks ago. At such times she becomes nervous and hysterical, imagines that she is pursued by dogs, alternately weeps and screams, and seems to be on the verge of hydrophobia. When the weather is clear and dry her condition is perfectly natural, and it is supposed that imagination is the sole cause of her distress; but her friends are fearful of the result.

Jay Gould, having gathered a fortune of $100,000,000 at 47 years of age, thinks he can live without work hereafter and proposes to retire permanently from active speculation and the development of his railroad enterprises. He has six children to whom he is much devoted and leaves his business to George J., his son, 23 years old, who is said to be a likely fellow. Jay will take to his yacht as soon as it is completed for his voyage around the world, Washington E. Connor, Gould's chief manager, says his business is in such shape that he can close it up in 24 hours. Gould has not been actively in business for some months.

COLUMBIA SALMON.

Great Prosperity of Fisheries—Wholesale Destruction of Fish.

A letter in the San Francisco Chronicle from Portland Oregon, says: Salmon fishing will begin about April 20. It seldom begins before that time, because the run is very light, and there being more floating-snags and drift-wood in the river than at any other time, the nets are easily destroyed. The season lasts four months. A boat, net and signal-light cost from $400 to $600. There is a general disposition to center the salmon-canning business at that ancient little town, as it seems to be the cheapest place of operations, for if the fisheries were further up the Columbia tug-boats would have to be employed to bring back the fishing-boats. Yet the lower bay at the mouth of the Columbia is very stormy during the fishing season during which there is often loss of life and a great deal of danger and hardship. This is one reason the Columbia salmon cost more than the Sacramento salmon.

Fishermen who have their own boat and nets are paid 60 cents a salmon weighing eight pounds. Those whose boats are furnished by the company are paid 45 cents a salmon. One of the firm has raised the price to 70 cents a fish but the others refuse to see the elevation. Salmon are packed in one-pound cans and 48 cans make a case, the average price of a case being $5 or $5.20. The product of the 36 canneries on the Columbia river last year was 535,000 cases, worth $2,782,000. It is estimated that the capital invested in these canneries is about $2,000,000. When it is known that fishing-boats cost $500 or $600 each, and that some of the fishing firms have 100 boats, and that a total of about 7,000 men are employed the cost can readily be understood. About one-third of the salmon product is shipped to San Francisco for reshipment to Australia, the Eastern States, and islands in the Pacific ocean. The remainder is shipped from Astoria to Liverpol or London. One vessel recently left with 70,000 cases worth $350,000, the most valuable cargo of salmon ever shipped from the Pacific coast.

The continued run of salmon in the Columbia is remarkable, considering the great destruction of fish by traps and the merciless iron wheels that impale them like Spanish garote. There is a sentiment in abolishing this wholesale destruction of fish, and it is likely that a law will be passed prohibiting it. The law against fishing between Saturday night and Monday morning is not rigidly enforced. This law was passed in order to allow the fish to ascend to their spawning grounds. But in this wholesale and untimely destruction the people are destroying the very source of their revenue. It is proposed by the cannery proprietors to establish a hatchery. Some "public spirited" people think the state should establish a hatchery for the benefit of cannery establishments. Yet the canneries have year after year, packed from 400,000 to 535,000 cases, depending solely on the fish that escape to their natural spawning grounds. It can easily be estimated what a future awaits this growing industry when a hatchery has been established able to turn out millions of fish annually, and their wholesale destruction stopped. Perhaps then 2,000,000 cases might be packed which would be a of 10,000,000 about one-fourth of which would be net. During the fifteen years the revenue derived from fishing in the Columbia river was about $25,000,000. There were 860,000 cases of salmon packed on the Pacific coast last year, the value of which was $4,300,000. This would leave 300,000 cases for canneries outside of the Columbia river. When salmon fishing began here fifteen years ago the price was about three times what it is now, or $15 a case. If the wholesale destruction of fish is not stopped, and hatcheries are not soon established, the supply will soon be like the last run of shad, and the price will advance. But there is considerable salmon fishing in Alaska, three canneries being in existence there, and recent reports refer to the establishment of another

The "scooping" wheels, upon which salmon are caught, resemble the old-fashioned "undershot wheel." They are built upon embankments or protecting rock, so that the wheel will be in the water when the stream rises. Of course, they are built in the low-water season. The wheels have plank paddles so that the water running down stream sets the wheel in motion, and the salmon coming up stream are caught on the wheel and literally broken. They fall into a "chute," something like a wood-drive and slide down into boxes. A wheel scoops up 3,000 or 4,000 salmon a night. There is no law to prevent this wholesale slaughter and destruction, but there is a loud cry for it.

Humorous Waifs.

Making him feel at home.—Enfant Terrible—O, papa, do ask Mr. Gobemouche to swallow his napkin. Guest (smilingly)—Why do you wish me to do that, Miss Alice? Alice (earnestly)—O, because mamma says you will swallow anything.—Harvard Lampoon.

The first bite kills the beast: "I suppose you have heard of our dudes, Miss Clarwa?" observed a New York swell to a Jacksonville girl. "Oh, yes," she answered, "they are becoming very popular in Florida. We use them for alligator bait."

A congressional bon mot: During the last days a Western member of the house, vindicating himself upon the floor, struck a Henry Clay attitude and cried out, with all the fervor of original conviction: "Sir, I'd rather be right than be president." "Don't worry yourself about that," shouted another member across the aisle, "you'll never be either."

Worse than the cavalry—"Thirty-five lawyers in Greenville to-day?" said an old soldier; "why, that is as large as General Wheeler's war." "Yes," said a man who had just lost his case," "and they are doing more harm than all the cavalry on both sides during the last war."—Meriwether (Ga.) Vindicator.

Self-denial not necessary: "Yes," said Biggs, "I enjoy a glass now and then; but I deny myself fearing that I might take too much and say something foolish." "Nonsense!" said Fogg; "drink if you like it. Say what you will, nobody will ever suspect that you've been drinking—that is, nobody who knows you, you know."

A London clergyman says death is a grim subject to jest upon, and then adds: "It must be very awkward in the other world before one knows one's way about, and while one is liable to fall across one's old acquaintances."

Bretzel and the telephone: Herr Bretzel, who has just had a telephone put up, calls for the repairer next day) —"Look a here, my vrent, didn't you dole me dot dellervone shpeake Cherman und gonverse in Cherman?" Repairer—"Yes, sir." Herr B.—"Vell, py chiminetty! I dalk Cherman to dot dellervone yesdertay, mit bolideness, und py unt by it say, 'Hello phawt the divil air ye jabberin'? Come off, ye ould Dutchy!' I ton'd allow no dellervon to sass me dot vay. Donnerbeimmel! Dake id avay!"—Life.

Among the Funny Men.

A grand dame's irony: An old lady was asked her opinion about Mrs. Smith, her next-door neighbor. "Well," she said, "I am not the one to speak ill of anybody, but I feel very sorry for Mr. Smith."—Rochester Post Express.

This is the season when the saloon keeper scatters a pound of sawdust and a few old cigars stubs in his backyard and calls it a beer park.

The dude in Kentucky: "Do you see that young man going along there?" "Yes; what of it?" "He's got girl on the brain." "Ah; judging from his appearance the girl must have a soft sit."—Kentucky State Journal.

Proud Mr. Blobbs—"If my boy ain't going to be president, signs don't count. Why, that boy'll run away from school every day to go a-fishing."

One of the knowing heathen: A Portland (Oregon) Chinese peddler refused an English shilling offered as a two-bit piece, saying: "No good. Me heap sape. No chicken on him."

"You say your wife is trying to get a divorce?" said the lawyer. "Yaw," answered Hans Spreckendeutch. "Yaw, dot is so." "And now you want to see Jacob Schneider?" "Yaw," "Was she a good wife?" "No, she vas a bad womans. She runs mit the poys." "Did you love her very much?" "No, I'm petter midout her." "Well, if she was a bad woman, and you are better without her, you are not damaged it Jacob Schneider takes her off your hands." "Yaw, it looks like dot, aint it, Mebbe it's better I don't say nuttings abound it. But, by shiminies, I pities that Jacob Schneider."—[The Bookkeeper.

Taken From Life.

About forty years ago a handsome young Frenchman was at the head of an aristocratic French school on the Staten Island Hights, just back of Brighton. Among his pupils was the daughter of the haughty Bigelow family, then prominent in New York society. To reduce a two-volume romance to a paragraph, I can only say that the French professor fell in love with Miss Bigelow, and she vowed she would rather die and take her chances in the other world than to live without him. Her parents opposed and threatened, and there were terrible times in the social circles of New York and Staten Island. Finally the lovers settled the difficulty by getting married. Miss Bigelow was disinherited. Two lovely cherubs—brother and sister—were the result of the marriage, and for once love ran smoothly after marriage. Nothing, however, is certain in this illusive life; both father and mother fell ill and died very suddenly. The two little orphans were taken to Boston and educated by wealthy relatives of the family.

The girl grew up to independence and struck out for herself. She became a teacher, and for several years was Professor of Elocution in Vassar College. Her brother also disliked to be a burden to his relatives, and when the war broke out he enlisted in the artillery service and went away to fight for glory and $20 a month. Not getting killed he was able to return and participate in the ways of peace. In due time he found himself at the head of a big manufacturing business in the enterprising city of Chicago. He was also engaged to an accomplished young lady, and cupid sharpened his arrows at her door. Prosperity seemed to have a mortgage on their future, and all was going well until the great fire reduced everything to ashes. The flames were bursting from the roof when the young man reached his house. He saved but one thing; it was a large painting of his mother. He buried it in the garden amid showers of cinders. Then extinguishing his clothes which were on fire, he drove to another house a mile away, reaching it in time to recue his sweetheart. Their marriage soon followed.

I have long been interested in the career of this young man. First he was an engineer; then a journalist; then a miner in the lofty mountains in the San Juan country; then an expert in Mexico for a Wall street syndicate, and at last he found a responsible position in a wealthy powder company. He was very successful, and he went out to superintend the blasting of some iron mines in Pennsylvania. To show the superiority of his own powder over dynamite he used both compounds. The dynamite exploded prematurely, and when we stood by his coffin Columbus avenue, Boston, it seemed pitiful that among all the people in this great world a life so young and full of promise should be snuffed out like a candle. This death of William A. Le Row—so sudden, so unnecessary—is another proof of the treacherous, terrible power of dynamite.—Washington Capital

A Story With a Great Deal of Life In It.

The departments were just beginning to disgore the great slices of humanity that they had swallowed in the morning. I was standing by one of the great piles as the men and women began to come out slowly at first. The first two or three, warned by experience, had umbrellas, under which they went jogging slowly home at a clerk's gait. The fourth was a woman in widow's clothing—rather shabby clothing which had been worn a long time. She was thin, shrunken, gray and pale, and seemed broken with a weight of bad years—a sad memory of better days. The carriage of the secretary was rolling to and fro before the big entrance of the building. His gray whiskered colored coachman with difficulty restrained his blooded horses. The secretary was signing his name a great many times on a great many different documents in his lofty, velvety office. He might be out in a minute. He might not be out for an hour. Just as the ghostly widow came slowly down the big steps the fine old coachman turned his prancing pair toward the entrance. The poor old gentlewoman came down to the sidewalk with an evident difficulty which spoke of rheumatism. She was perplexed and puzzled by the unexpected rainstorm. She had no umbrella, and I don't believe she had car fare. The black angel on the secretary's carriage spied her as she stood in the pouring rain, and recognized under all time's disguises the features her fashionable friends had not seen for years. It's wonderful what sharp eyes these good old colored "uncles" and "mommies" have. He drove up to the curb at once and leaning over on his perch invited the poor puzzled woman to get into the secretary's carriage and ride home. Without a thought of the consequences to the faithful old fool on the box she murmured her address, fortunately near at hand, and sank back luxuriously on the cushions of the handsome carriage. Taking all the risks the fine old fellow drove carefully yet quickly to the shabby boarding-house, and was back long before the secretary was ready for him. I would never have known had the loyal old servant not told me that the widow's husband was a general who was famous when the secretary was unknown, although I could have been quite sure that old Thomas drove her carriage when she had one.—Washington Correspondence Philadelphia Record.

An Artist's Delicate Hint.

The New York correspondent of the Washington Capital writes that Mr. Healey had, some time since, as a subject for a portrait, a young southern lady, who came to his studio so bedizzened with paint and powder that every characteristic line was obliterated. Mr. Healy, of course, was in a dilemma. He could not order the girl to go and wash her face. He would lose his commission, and he is too polite a gentleman. He could not lay the same paint on canvas that there was on her face; it would not be satisfactory to the family. When the sketch was lined in he rose from his seat, sat down beside his subject, and kindly asked her if she was feeling as well as usual. Surprised, of course, she replied that she was. "But, Miss Jones, you walked from your hotel, did you not?" "Yes." "And you came hurriedly up-stairs, without stopping to rest?" "Why, yes, of course." "Ah, yes, Miss Jones, but you see, though you may not be feverish, you have exerted yourself so severely that there is so much color in your face that I fear it would mislead me. Now, to-morrow, if you will be good, please bathe your cheeks in cold water the last thing, come in a close carriage, and stop and rest yourself upon the sofa you will find on each landing. In that way I am sure we shall have no more trouble." His speech had the desired effect. The faint flush on her face when she came the next day was perfectly natural, and did not at all retard the picture.

Langtry And Her Freddy.

Ramdsell writes from Washington: "Freddy with Mrs. Langtry is simply a convenience. He is devoted; he is handy to have around; he furnishes her houses; he is always ready to serve her; he walks with her; he sits with her; he is her company. If he makes her presents of costly gems and squanders his great fortune on her, it is none of my business, for she is not robbing me. If she and he are satisfied, and the neglected Mr. Langtry does not complain, what business is it of ours? It helps the jewelers, and they are a very deserving class, even if they do make enormous profits on their wares. Freddy, when I saw him, was dressed like a young New York gentleman of fortune and leisure—a tall silk hat, not too new, a black cutaway coat and vest to match, and close trowsers of mixed black and gray. His shoes were pointed at the toes and tightly laced. His necktie was a white, or nearly white scarf, held by a handsome pin.. In his hands he carried a silver-headed cane and a pair of gloves. When he went into the street he lighted a cigar and strolled gracefully and leisurely up the avenue."

The Hon. Oliver Ames expects to spend $400,000 in building his new house on Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

NEPENTHE.

The north wind follows free and fills
Our rounding sail, and overhead
Deepens the rainless blue, and red
The sunset burns on quarried hills;

And peace is over all, as deep
As where, amid the secular gloom
Of some far-reaching, rock-built tomb,
The nameless generations sleep;

While, undecayed as on the day
That saw them first, the kings of old,
In sculptured calm serene, behold
The slow millenniums pass away.

Still, far behind us, as we cleave
Smooth-flowing Nile, the din of life
And passionate voices of the strife
Are hushed to silence, and we leave

The cares that haunt us, dark regret
For wasted years, and wild unrest,
Yearning for praise or pleasure, blest
With life's last blessing—to forget.

For still in Egypt's kindly air,
Strong antidote of mortal woes,
The painless herb, Nepenthe, grows,
Which she whom fair-haired Leda bare

Mixed in the wine, and stilled their pain
Who wept in Spartan halls for sire
Or brother, wrapped in funeral fire,
Or wandering o'er the boundless main.

A NIGHT OF ADVENTURE.

It was a hot, weary morning at the far end of the London season. There were not very many carriages left in the park or the streets; yet Zoe Conington, one of the greatest beauties in society, was driving down dusty Oxford street. And she crying, quietly, beneath the parasol, which she held well over her eyes. Presently the carriage turned up one of the substantial side streets, and stopped in front of a very neat and prosperous-looking house. The door was painted a dark green, and on it was a brass plate, bearing this inscription: "Mr. Edgar's Home for Trained Nurses." Mrs. Conington quickly left her carriage, rang the bell at the door, and was immediately admitted. She was shown into the "office," where she found Mr. Edgar and his lady superintendent, both apparently very busy at large writing tables.

"I want a nurse, Mr. Edgar," said Zoe Conington rather helplessly. She knew her eyes were red, and she did not like the feeling.

"Certainly," said Mr. Edgar; "what sort of case?"

"It is for my sister," said Zoe. "I really don't understand what's the matter. They say she has what they call anæmia, and the doctor who attends her fears she will not live long. I believe he is an old fogey, and does not understand the case."

"Then you want a nurse of experience?" said Mr. Edgar.

"Exactly," said Zoe eagerly, "and I should be so glad if I could have one that is ladylike as well—not a common hospital nurse. You see my sister is quite alone, without any lady friend, and I can't go to her because her husband doesn't like me."

"Nurse Harcourt," said Mr. Edgar to the lady superintendent, who nodded and rang a bell. "She is exactly what you want, he added, turning to Zoe. "She is an experienced and clever nurse, and she is a lady. We don't have many like her. She belongs to a good family. I feel sure you will like her. Come in, Miss Harcourt," as the nurse thus named entered. "This lady wants you to go to her sister."

"What is the case, sir?" said Nurse Harcourt.

"It is said to be anæmia."

"I can undertake that, I think, sir."

"Of course you can," put in the lady superintendent.

Zoe had quickly taken in the girl's appearance. She was slender, active, with an intelligent and interesting face. Her features were not good, yet there was a charm of color about her. She had large and very dark eyes, and strong dark eyebrows: while her thick hair, cut quite short, was all bright with warm gold and red. This certainly was not Zoe's idea of a "common hospital nurse."

"I don't know whether I ought to say so," said she to the nurse, "but I don't think the doctor understands the case. Have you often nursed anæmia?"

"Yes; in the hospital," said Nurse Harcourt; "and I have had cases since in which it was present. I don't think I should be easily deceived in it."

"Then you must have my address," said Zoe; "and write or telegraph to me direct, as you think fit. If there is any mistake being made in the treatment, I will send down a physician at once. Will you undertake this?"

"Yes," said Nurse Harcourt with a quick, bright smile; 'I think I can undertake that. Shall I get ready, sir?"

'What station' asked Mr. Edgar, armed with an 'A. B. C.' and a magnificent glass.

'Lostayvil,' said Zoe, 'somewhere near Penzance—a wretched little river fishing-place. People ought not to go so far away from everybody. Is there any chance of her getting there to-night?'

"Lostayvil—oh, yes; she can get there at 10. The train starts in half an hour. She must have some sandwiches made up to take with her," he said to the Lady Superintendent, who rose and hurried away, pen in hand, to give orders.

Mrs. Conington drove to a telegraph office, and sent a "wire" to her brother in law: From Zoe Conington, Hyde Park Gate, to Edward Mertoun, The Old Hall, Lostayvil. Your account of Agatha has alarmed me exceedingly. I am sending her a nurse, as I think it may be a comfort. She will arrive at the Lostayvil station about 10. If you cannot send for her, she will find some conveyance."

Nurse Harcourt, dressed all in gray, and with a gray veil over her bright hair and clever face, caught the express, and took her seat without any fuss or excitement, although she had only half an hour to get ready to reach the station. When she arrived at Lostayville it was a clear, sweet night; the station seemed to stand alone on a fragrant and indistinct desert, with no sign of any houses near.

"Is there anything come to fetch me from the Old Hall?" asked she, in her clear, determined young voice.

"Nothing at all, miss," said the solitary porter, and then, after a second's pause, during which he shouldered her box, "so I suppose ye'll go to the hotel."

"No, indeed," said Ada, who immediately suspected him of being in the pay of that same hotel, "I must go to the Old Hall to-night. I suppose I can get something to drive in?"

"There's post-horses at the hotel," said the porter dubiously.

"Take me there, then," said Ada. It seemed to her that she walked about a mile and a half after him over a lonely road. At last they arrived at an inn entrance around which there were some signs of sleepy village life. After a stern interview with the dull landlord, Ada succeeded in getting him to have out a "po'shay" and two horses for her. A driver was extracted from the bar where he was drinking; he came out surly, and, getting on the box after Ada and her luggage had been waiting some time in the "shay," began to whip the horses. This amusement he continued to indulge in until they arrived at the Old Hall, taking the horses, at a rapid gallop, up hill and down dale.

The Old Hall stood high, with a wide lawn about it, dotted by clumps of fine trees. On the way Ada was charmed by glimpses of the winding silver stream and the wooded hills about it. All was very lovely; yet something in the aspect of the Old Hall made her shiver as she approached it. It was very dark; only one window seemed dimly lit; the front door appeared to be hermetically sealed. But Ada courageously rang and knocked and while she waited for an answer, filled up the time by paying her surly driver the fabulous sum he demanded of her. At last the door moved; it opened slowly, and on the steps stood a tall man.

"Are you the nurse?" he said.

"Yes," answered Ada.

"I didn't suppose you could get here to-night. Well, come in.

The coachman whipped up his horses in the familiar style, and rattled away. A servant who looked like a groom came out and lifted Ada's box into the hall. A lamp stood on a table there, and by its light Ada tried to discover what sort of house she was in. She was standing in a big, old-fashioned hall or house-place. Opposite her, his hands deeply buried in his pocket, stood the man who was evidently master.

"'I told the maid to get a room ready for you,' he said. "'The man shall light you up there, and you can see my wife in the morning. Shall he bring you some supper?'"

"'If you please,'" said Ada. "'First I'll go to my patient at once.'"

"Nonsense!" said Mr. Mertoun; "'you must sleep after a journey.'"

"'But it is my duty to see her first, if you please, sir.'"

Ada followed the man servant up stairs to a little bedroom, where he left her, saying he would [illegible] When he came back she said: [illegible] Mr. Mertoun downstairs?"

"He's gone to his own room," said the groom; "and he says missus is asleep and not to be disturbed."

"Which is her room?" asked Ada. "I must know, because I've come down to nurse her."

"I'll show you the door," said the man. He led her a little way along a corridor, and pointed up a short staircase. "The door on the left," he said, and immediately hurried off, carrying his light with him.

"This is a queer house," thought Ada. However, she found her way back to her own room by the glimmer of light from its doorway. Then, taking her candle, she went straight to the door of the room the man had shown her. She knocked gently; there was no answer. So she quietly turned the handle and looked in. A solitary candle lit a large room; she could but dimly perceive that on the bed lay a woman who, seeing her, started up as if in terror, and then fell helplessly back again. Evidently this was the sick room. Ada shut the door, put down her candle, and approached the bed.

"Don't be frightened," she said: "I am a nurse your sister sent down to take care of you."

"I thought you were a spirit," said Agatha Mertoun; "I have had strange visions to-day." Then she relapsed into a silence, and seemed to forget Ada's presence. After awhile she spoke again. "I am dying," she said.

Ada went close to her and looked into her eyes. They were very strange. Suddenly the unhappy woman was seized with a violent sickness. Ada, with her quick wits, noticed some things which made her wonder. When her patient, weary and exhausted, lay back again on her pillow, she began to make a tour of the room. There were a great many bottles in different places. She took out all the corks and smelled at the contents. Suddenly while thus engaged, she happened to look toward the bed, and met Agatha's eyes fixed on her with a gaze full of some extraordinary meaning or intelligence. It almost frightened even the brave Ada. She put down the bottle quickly and went to the bedside. But Agatha had closed her eyes, as if too weak to keep them open. Looking earnestly at her, Nurse Harcourt realized how wonderfully lovely she was, in spite of the deathly pallor which lay on her face. Suddenly the sickness came again; and then a violent spasm.

"This is a queer sort of anæmia," said Ada to herself; and, after a long look at her patient, began to smell at the physic bottles. Just then she heard a faint sound at the door. Hastily approaching it, and opening it, she saw Mr. Mertoun disappearing through the opposite door. "He wanted to watch me," she thought. "Now, what on earth can this mean?" She locked the door inside, and continued her investigations. Suddenly she came upon a bottle inside a cupboard, nearly empty, the smell from which almost made her cry out. But she remembered her patient and refrained. She merely put the bottle into her pocket, and then, without hunting about any more, went back to watch poor Agatha. The color of her face grew steadily worse, and her weakness was rapidly increasing.

"What on earth am I to do!" exclaimed Nurse Harcourt at last, "in this out-of-the-way place? I can't see her die before my eyes. If I could only get the doctor?"

She had spoken out loud, thinking Agatha quite unconscious. But she was not. She opened her eyes and seemed to express something by their earnest gaze. It seemed as if she understood Ada's words.

"It's the only thing to be done, I believe," said Ada to herself; "and I'll do it." She took out her watch and looked at it—half-past three. Going to the window, she drew the curtain a little aside. There was a faint gray haze all over the world; but the light would be enough to find one's way by, and every moment brought the dawn nearer. "If I did but know the way," she thought. "Well, I must wake someone up and ask it."

Having made up her mind, she no longer hesitated. She took a final survey of her patient and then left the room. She locked the door on the outside, and took the key with her. Quickly entering her own room, she caught up her gray cloak and traveling hat, and put them on as she hurried down stairs. "If I only knew where the servants sleep!" she thought; "but I'm so afraid of rousing Mr. Mertoun. I'll wake up some cottage people."

With some considerable difficulty she opened she opened the front door, and then drew it close behind her without absolutely shutting it. To her delight she found it would stay so without moving; this would enable her to enter the house again quietly. As quickly as swift feet would carry her she hurried out of the grounds. She saw no cottage; so she went on along the widest road, hoping to reach some habitation in time. To her delight she saw at last a hedger and ditcher trudging away to his work. She ran after him and, almost breathless with her quick movement and excitement, caught him by the arm while she asked him her question.

"The doctor?" he replied. "Right on till the cross-roads, then to the right; not more'n a mile."

Not more than a mile! Nurse Harcourt started on her way gleefully. That soon would be accomplished, she thought. Had she but known how strange is the Cornish mind on the subject of distances, she might have stayed to ask further information. But, instead, she hurried away, leaving the workingman to stare after her in complete and bewildered amazement. The cross roads were reached before long, and then she turned to the right and hurried quickly along the lonely road.

At last Ada began to reflect on the fact that she must have walked a great deal more than a mile since her meeting with the hedger and ditcher. In fact, she was beginning to feel a little puzzled and hopeless, for there was no sign of houses. Still she hurried on, hoping to meet some one else who would direct her. Suddenly on her ear fell the sound of laughter—high, clear, hearty laughter. Odd, at this time in the morning; but, nevertheless, the sound encouraged her. It came again and again, and guided her footsteps out of the high road into a wonderfully quiet lane. The laughter still went on ahead, like a mocking spirit, as a will-o'-the-wisp. But suddenly Ada found herself close to a little cottage, every window of which was brilliantly illuminated from within. The lower windows reached to the ground and stood open, exhibiting all the signs of a late revel. Empty decanters and bottles, innumerable glasses, some packs of cards on the floor—these things caught Ada's quick eye and made her wonder; while leaning on the gate of the cottage was an extremely handsome young man dressed in white flannels. He looked at Ada with the steady gaze of astonishment. He was immensely surprised at the sight of a young lady in gray, with an extremely charming face, taking a walk at 4 o'clock on a misty morning. Without a second's hesitation she approached him.

"Can you tell me where I can find the doctor's house?" she said, "a man I met told me to come this way."

Her earnest tone seemed to rouse him and make him understand that she was out on business.

"Dr Frere is the nearest resident doctor," he said, "and he lives about six miles off, over there," pointing the way Ada had come. "But if there's anything I can do, let me help you. I am a doctor."

"You?" said Ada, her gaze wandering from his sun-burned face, which had on it the unmistakable up-all-night expression, to his white flannel-clad figure, and then to the cottage beyond, which looked so absurd, in the growing daylight, with a quantity of dying candles burning on the tables.

"It's all right," he said, seeming to understand her perplexity. "I'm Alan Browne of Wimpole street. I'm down here for the boating, and I've been having a bachelor party. Didn't you hear that fellow laughing as he went out off just now? I had to get four of the others to take him away."

"I know your name," said Ada earnestly. "Come with me. I am the nurse from Mr. Edgar's home. I'm in charge of Mrs. Mertoun up at the hall, and she's dying. If you don't come at once it may be too late."

"What's the matter?" said Dr. Browne. "I've got a pocket medicine case here; shall I bring it?"

Nurse Harcourt leaned on the gate and said something in a scarcely audible voice; then she took out the bottle from her pocket, and held it up for his inspection.

"Impossible!" he exclaimed.

"Come and save her," said Ada, solemnly. Dr. Browne turned, hurried into the cottage, and in little more than a minute reappeared with a small case in his hand. Seeing him ready to follow her, Ada immediately started off as quickly as possible on her return road. Alan Browne hurried after her, leaving the little cottage, with all its windows open and its candles burning to show its disorder to any passer-by who might chance to wander that way.

"You are a very good walker," said Dr. Browne, when he had got up with her.

"I believe I am," said Ada, and went quickly on without any further remark.

These two, going swiftly through the pale, ghost-like morning mist, would have looked strange to any one who could have seen them. [illegible] Nurse Harcourt was white with excitement and fatigue, although she did not know it, nor knew that she was weary. She was intent upon returning to her charge; she was full of anxiety as to what might have happened in her absence.

"You know," said Dr. Browne presently, "this thing can't be possible. She is a noted beauty; the men that stay in Lostayvil go to church to look at her. Who could do such a thing?"

"I can't say, sir," said Ada; "but I don't think I am mistaken."

Dr. Browne was so bewildered by the unwonted manner of her introduction to him that he forgot that this vision of the morning was a nurse; but Ada remembered her position, and addressed him with the manner she used in sick rooms—quiet, but having in it an odd mixture of defiance and deference.

Very little more passed between them; they walked so quickly that it was not easy to talk. Dr. Browne covertly observed his companion very earnestly.

As they reached the gates of the Hall the stable clock struck five, and the gray mist was beginning to lift a little and glide away like the ghost of the dawn. It had been a strange walk, though neither thought of it at the time; but it had the effect of making them feel as if they had known each other for years. The house was not awake yet; all was just as Ada had left it. She gently pushed open the front door and led the way into the dark interior. Up the dark staircase the two crept, like thieves. The blinds were all closed, and only a faint glimmer of light came in through the chinks here and there. As the gray figure and the white figure came noiselessly up the staircase, suddenly something started from the door of Mrs. Mertoun's room, and, with a horrible cry, rushed across the landing. It was the cry of a most awful fear. It made Ada feel sick, and she longed to sit down on the stairs, for her legs gave way beneath her. But she would not. She remembered her patient, and getting out the key of the room, opened the door and let Dr. Browne in; then closed it behind them, and locked it. Agatha Mertoun lay rigid, like a lovely statue, on the bed. Her eyes were staring and fixed, and on her lips was a foam. Nurse Harcourt looked at her with a sinking heart. Was it too late? But she quickly threw aside her cloak, and prepared to wait upon Dr. Browne, who soon became absorbed in his task. He used strong measures, and watched their effect with anxiety. Nurse Harcourt saw, with a curious sort of satisfaction, that he was acting upon the same idea with regard to the case which she had offered him. He did not reject it as impossible now. For two hours this fixed attention continued; neither left the bedside.

At last, Dr. Browne went to the window and beckoned Ada to him.

"The servants will be up now," he said; "ask them to get you some coffee. You look perfectly worn out."

"I believe I am rather tired," she said; "but I was right, wasn't I?"

"Quite right," he said; "and you have saved her life by your pluck."

Thus comforted, Ada went away in search of the servants. On the landing outside the door she found the man servant whom she had seen the night before. He was standing still, with a face full of perplexity.

"Nurse," he said, "I believe master's gone out of his mind. He has been queer for some time past, but not like this."

"What is it?" asked Ada.

"He is sitting on the bed laughing; and then every now and then he stops, and shrieks out suddenly that the house is full of gray and white ghosts. I don't like it—it's awful!"

Then Ada remembered that cry of fear. "He must have seen me bring in Dr. Browne early this morning," she said; "he is in his boating flannels. Mrs. Mertoun was much worse in the night and I went for a doctor. Dr. Browne had better see your master.

The man looked a good deal bewildered, but recovered himself sufficiently to agree, and Dr. Browne heard his tale. While the servant was gone he turned to Ada and began—"You know the house better than I do—perhaps you can tell me—"

"Better than you do!" exclaimed Ada; "not much. I only got here last night at 11."

"Last night at 11!" repeated Dr. Browne. "Why, what a night of adventure you have had! No wonder you look worn out. Well, can you tell me who to send to, because there is evidently something very wrong here?"

"Yes, I can tell you that," she answered. "I have the address of Mrs. Mertoun's sister, who sent me down, and to whom I was to telegraph if necessary."

"That is all right," said Dr. Browne; "have you ordered any breakfast?"

"Not yet," she answered.

"I will send the man to see that it is got ready for you, and brought to your room. Now go straight to bed."

"Thank you, sir," said Ada, "but how can I leave Mrs. Mertoun."

"I am not going away just yet; you know I did not travel from town yesterday. I will have her attended to; and you shall be called in four hours."

"Thank you, sir," said Ada again; and went away down the now sunlit staircase, on which her room opened.

"Thank you, sir," repeated Dr. Browne to himself, "What an extraordinary little woman it is! And what eyes! By Jove, it has been a night of adventure."

Ada got into bed, drank some warm coffee, and then fell suddenly into a deep, dreamless sleep. It was the repose of complete weariness. Four hours later the maid knocked at her door; Ada started up broad awake in an instant, and as fresh as a flower. In a very short time she was dressed and at the door of her patient's room. The maid was in charge; Dr. Browne had left her with instructions what to do, and Mrs. Mertoun seemed to be a little better. Agatha was lying on a heap of pillows, looking very white, and wild and strange. But she was evidently in less suffering.

"My dear little nurse," she whispered when Ada bent over her. "I know you have saved my life. They will not tell me where my husband is, but you will. Is he mad?"

"I don't know anything," said Ada. "I have been asleep all this time."

"He must be," she went on. "I am sure he was not in his right mind or he would never have attempted what he did—you believe me, don't you? He loved me, when he was himself; but sometimes he had awful fits of jealousy, when I have thought before now that he would try to kill me. It was in one of those fits that he brought me here; and it has been growing on him. When we were married I was thought a beauty; and he was always fancying I should get tired of him. Oh, nurse, I am sure he was not in his right mind. You will tell the doctor so, won't you?"

"Yes, yes, I will,' said Ada, "and indeed I think so; I should have said so in any case. And the servants told my this morning that he was not in his right mind.'

"Ah! then it will be all right," said Agatha, with a sigh of relief. Ada understood then that this beautiful woman still loved the husband who had attempted her life, and that her great dread was lest he should be held accountable for his attempted crime.

Late that night Zoe Conington arrived with her husband; they brought with them a "mental" attendant, who immediately took entire charge of Edward Mertoun. The dreadful thing which Ada had discovered and prevented was kept a secret among the few who knew of it.

Every day, after Zoe arrived, Agatha insisted that her dear little nurse, as she always called Ada, should go for a walk. The country around the Old Hall was exceedingly beautiful; to wander about in it was the keenest pleasure possible to the country-born girl. Zoe did all she could to make her happy, but she found that nothing pleased her so much as the fresh air and the wild flowers. But Zoe one day carried a great piece of gossip to her sister's sick-room.

"My dear," she said, "I know now why nurse Ada is so fond of the field. Dr. Browne meets her. They will be telling us they are engaged soon!"

And so they did. One day they came in together with a conscious look of guilt. Dr. Browne says that when he asked Ada a question which girls reply to generally in either a sentimental or a scornful manner. Ada merely said, "Thank you, sik."—[The Waitehal Review.

A Colored Tragedienne Coming.

Brooklyn Eagle: I wonder who has the colored tragedienne in charge? Some astute dramatic genius certainly has designs upon the purses of theater-goers, for he has been working up this lady, whose name is Henriette Vinton Davis of Washington, for nearly two years. The first time I heard of her was from a New Orleans cotton broker. He described her as the budding dramatic genius of the African race. Had he ever seen her? No, but he knew all about her. She was studying hard under a competent dramatic instructor. She is a superb looking mulatto, with remarkably handsome eyes and graceful movements. She is intelligent and gifted with a voice of singular sweetness, has genuine tragic fire and a strong liking for the stage. She has been carefully puffed, and now the announcement of her performance has come out. She is to play Juliet, Julia, Hester Grazebrook, Rosalind and [illegible] Romeo to her Juliet?

THE ROMANCE OF THE CARPET.

Basking in peace in the warm spring sun,
South Hill smiled upon Burlington.
The breath of May! and the day was fair,
And the bright motes danced in the balmy air,
And the sunlight gleamed where the restless breeze
Kissed the fragrant bloom on the apple trees.
His beardless cheek with a smile was spanned
As he stood with a carriage whip in his hand;
And he laughed as he doffed his bob-tailed coat,
And the echoing folds of the carpet smote;
And she smiled as she leaned on her busy mop,
And she said she would tell him when to stop.
So he pounded away till the dinner bell
Gave him a little breathing spell.
But he sighed when the kitchen clock struck one,
And she said the carpet wasn't done.
But he lovingly put in his biggest licks,
And pounded like mad till the clock struck six.
And she said, in a dubious kind of way,
That she guessed he could finish it up next day.
Then all that day, and the next day too,
The fuzz from the dirtless carpet flew.
And she'd give it a look at eventide,
And say, "Now beat on the other side."
And the new days came as the old days went,
And the landlord came for his regular rent.
And the neighbors laughed at the tireless broom,
And his face was shadowed with clouds of gloom,
Till at last, one cheerless winter day,
He kicked at the carpet and slid away
Over the fence and down the street,
Speeding away with footsteps fleet.
And never again the morning sun
Smiled at him beating his carpet drum.
And South Hill often said with a yawn,
"Where has the carpet martyr gone?"

Years twice twenty had come and passed,
And the carpet swayed in the autumn blast,
For never yet since that bright spring-time
Had it ever been taken down from the line.
Over the fence a gray-haired man
Cautiously clim, clome, clem, clum, clamb.
He found him a stick in the old wood-pile,
And he gathered it up with a sad, grim smile.
A flush passed over his face forlorn
As he gazed at the carpet tattered and torn.
And he hit it a most resounding whack,
Till the startled air gave his echoes back.
And out of the window a white face leaned,
And a palsied hand the pale face screened.
She knew his face, she gasped and sighed,
"A little more on the under side."
Right down on the ground his stick he throwed,
And he shivered and said, "Well, I am blowed!"
And he turned away with a heart full sore;
And he never was seen not none no more.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

House Decorations.

Every year the artistic fitting and furnishing of dwelling houses is receiving more and more attention. Artists of highest rank are engaged in designing, and most skilled workmen in making the papers, carpets, and furniture which are placed on sale all over our land. The best place in a parlor for surface decoration is the ceiling, for the reason that the wall and floor are more or less covered. As to the latter, it does not seem consistent with either good taste or good common sense to place our finest ornaments under foot, or when, in order that we or our guests may see and admire it, it shall be necessary to be of a downcast countenance or to have to shift the position of the furniture that the strong points of our carpets may not have been made in vain. As to the walls, they are, in this room, little more than backgrounds for our pictures, ornaments, etc., and should be treated as such. There is not much room for display of ornamentation on them without detracting from the effect of what we have hung or placed upon them. The ceiling has another advantage as a place for decoration—that it is seen as an entirety of the whole; and as our parlors are most used by gas-light or other artificial light, the ceiling is the best lighted surface in the room, having fewer shadows and a more direct light than the walls have. As a rule, avoid too dark a paper for the room; most dark papers absorb light much more than lighter ones do, and even the richer colors in dark tones appear dingy unless brilliantly lighted, while the lighter tints are often improved by artificial light. Above all things, do not fall into the vulgar error of trying to match paper to the carpet by getting them as nearly of the same color as is possible. This mistake is often met with in houses where the taste and refinement of the occupants would lead one to expect better things. One more caution, and we will proceed with our example. Do not use papers that are structural—i. e., those designs that have a built-up appearance—in parlors, such as tile patterns, or those which have strongly marked features, as well defined trellises or lines. This description of design is very well in its proper place, but not in the parlor, where the wall decoration should be secondary to what is placed on the wall; all pronounced features or lines tend to lead the eye to look for their termination. Never put a pattern on the parlor wall that has detached figures, such as the spotty gilt papers of bygone years, which were tolerable sometimes when seen in the roll; but their lonely little buds or leaves, repeated at intervals over an entire wall, produces a distracting tendency in the viewer toward arithmetical calculation. Avoid all papers of the bouquet sort, for the reason that your wall should present the appearance of a soft blending of harmonious colors, and not a picture often bad enough when seen alone, but infinitely worse than repeated, perhaps hundreds of times. Use very little gilt. The ground of the wall paper may be old ivory color or cream, or a very pale pearl. Recollect that light papers often appear much more intense after being hung because of the reflection of the opposite wall. This is especially so near the corners. It is well not to forget this, as it is very important that the walls be not too intense in color. They should be very light and clear-looking, but must not be so colorless as to be free from all expression. Let us, for the sake of example, suppose that the ground is an old ivory color, which is a clear, transparent color that is often found on Japanese porcelain, with a design in a delicate shade of greenish gray, something like the under side of the willow leaf; but this tint must be delicate, just sufficiently pronounced to be easily distinguished; but great care must be used in selecting, lest the colors have a hard and scratchy look. As for the kind of design, there are several that would look well, provided the color is what it ought to be. These are slender and graceful scroll patterns of the Greek style of ornament, in slightly darker shade than the ground, with or without a little gold. Be careful about using gold on delicate papers. It takes very little gold to spoil the effect. The gold attracts too much attention, thus preventing the delicacy which we desire. The scroll should be slender in form, and should be large enough to display its curves well. Small-figured patterns of this discription are very suitable for bed chambers, but a parlor paper in this style should be large enough to have expression and grace. But it should not be heavy or massive in the least; or, if one prefer a more naturalistic treatment, there are very suitable ones made now, whose pattern consists of slender vines, whose leaves and stems are gracefully entwined so as to form a very pleasing effect of two or three subdued colors. I would not advise the use of papers with bright shades of color or much gold; indeed, I should prefer a paper without gold. Two or three tints are enough for parlor walls, especially when it is desired that the effect be light and delicate—two or three shades of light buff, shading a soft vellum color to a light tint that is very clear and a very light cream or very pale turquoise tint or cream, or any cool color. Avoid lavenders and pinks, which are never satisfactory for parlors and are apt to fade. Papers that are all blue are too chilly and hard-looking.

In most houses the dining room is second only in importance to the parlor, consequently the decoration is to be most carefully considered. The dining room should not be as bright as the parlor, and yet it should not be dull in its appearance. Its decoration should be suggestive of what is sometimes called "solid comfort," but it may be treated with great elegance. A dining room may be as rich as a parlor, but should be different in its richness—dark olives, dark Indian reds or rich browns, enriched with lighter or brighter color and gilding. If the wall paper be olive in its prevailing color, a brown or maroon shade will look well. Let the frieze be of good width, and with olive wall and brown or maroon dado; a frieze in wood color, with light and dark olives and browns; soft, rich, low-toned reds, etc., and gold, if there be gold in the paper. But the best effects for the dining room are those in color without gold.

The hall decoration is important, because it is the frontispiece, the introduction, as it were, to the house. It should be inviting, but rather plain and simple, not being a room, but the entrance to the rooms. The hall and stairway should be covered with some simple figured paper, a geometrical or tile design preferred. Flowers do not seem appropriate to the severe dignity of an entrance. The lower part of the wall should be covered with a dado of dark or serviceable color. The walls may be light or dark, but the hall should always be much darker than the parlor opening into it. The wall paper should be in two or three shades of the same color—dull rich red or leather color preferred.

The library is not a room for much display. It should be very comfortable and unadorned. There is generally not very much wall exposed, so that where there is should be of some very soft, quiet color. The frieze may be of classical figures, or of the processional description in simple and few colors.

The walls of the sitting room may be rich and dark, if there be plenty of light in the room; or, if it be a dark room, one may indulge in light and delicate hues. The frieze should be one that will not tire on acquaintance; it should be of proper width, and bright and cheerful.

Bedrooms should be rather bright, but of small, neat figure as to the wall paper, full of quiet and restful repose.

Kitchen Keramics.

Apricot pudding is made in the form of a roly-poly. Make a crust as for baking-powder biscuit, then, after soaking and stewing the dried apricots, spread them thickly over the crust; roll it up and steam it for an hour; before soaking the apricots, wash them; do this as quickly as possible; then the water you pour over may be kept, as much of the sweetness and flavor will be washed out.

Rhubarb pies are much improved if baked in a very slow oven. If great care is taken in wetting the edges of the crust and pressing them together, the rhubarb need not first be stewed, but may be put raw in the crust. If a little flour is mixed with the sugar used in the pies, it will thicken the juice and keep it from running out over the top of the pie.

A light and very delicate pudding is made by beating six tablespoonfuls of cornstarch with six eggs, a half a teaspoonful of salt, a quart and a pint of sweet milk, sugar and flavoring to suit your taste. Heat the milk and then stir the cornstarch, etc., gradually in. It is quickly made, and if served with vanilla flavored cream is delicious.

A good way to make tarts is to roll the dough thin; cut the bottoms of the tarts with a biscuit cutter; for the top cut in the same way, only with something round about the size of a pepper box cover, cut out one piece. After they are baked, lay the jelly on the bottom piece, and then put the ring made in the way mentioned on it.

A good sauce for apricot pudding is made of one tablespoonful of butter, two of flour, a cup of sugar, hot water to thin it, and a few drops of almond extract to flavor it; let it come to a boil, and let it simmer for a few minutes.

When buying tin covers for kettles be sure that they have rings of wire at the top, instead of flat handles soldered on, as these will not last any perceptible length of time, and the cover must then be thrown aside.

When making pies of dried pumpkin put the pumpkin to soak the day before the pies are wanted. Soak it in sweet milk; rub it through a sieve or colander, so that there will be no lumps.

Household Hints.

Here are directions for making at least two boys happy: Knit from old or new scarlet yarn strips about two inches wide in garter stitch, and long enough for lines, then knit strips to go over the shoulders, and across the breast fasten two strips, on these two sew a few little gilt bells; very small and soft-toned ones are not objectionable if rung in the house on a rainy day, and in the yard they are a delight. This harness is transferable, as it is elastic, and is a constant source of pleasure.

A suitable covering for the home-made cornice of unpainted wood is made of the wide-fringed border that is used for the edge of burlap mats. The figures in some of the border are of blue or scarlet; if you cannot procure this you can work the outline of the figures with single zephyr of any color you please.

If the unfortunate mover on May day finds that her curtains are too long for different windows, let her not dispair and cut them off, but fold them over on the right side at the top, and sew the rings on where the curtains are doubled. They look handsome in this way, and there is no waste.

In place of the old-time stair rod to hold the stair carpet in place, a pretty and equally effective way is to fasten securely down with brass pins with round, flat heads. They are new and successful, and are not open to the objection that they will not fit any or all stairs.

An elegant plaque can be made at comparatively small expense; for a foundation get a wooden plaque the size of a large dining plate. This is to be covered with hunter's green velvet or plush, and on it in ribbon embroidery should be worked a bouquet of roses.

A brush broom case that is useful and ornamental also is made by covering a pasteboard cut in the form of a broom with silesia, and covering it with a crocheted cover; a ribbon handle to hang it by is a necessity.

A pretty beading for the top of a muslin curtain is made by hemming each edge of a strip of muslin and gathering it in two places, so that there shall be a puff in the center and a ruffle on each edge.

Tacks with nickel-plated heads are pretty to fasten lambrequins of macrame to the bracket or shelf to which they are to be attached.

THE DENCHFIELD PATENT.

The Supreme Court Decides Adversely to a New York Man's Claim for a Patent Flowering Apparatus.

The United States supreme court has just decided the celebrated case regarding the Denchfield patents, which has been pushed by the millers for years. The decision sustains the millers and declares the patents invalid. The decision rehearses the history of the litigation and the various steps taken by both parties, the main points of which are as follows:

The 20th of April, 1858, there was issued to John Denchfield of Oswego, N. Y., letters patent of the United States for an improvement in cooling and drying meal. Most readers perhaps are sufficiently familiar with the process of milling to know that after the grain is ground it falls into a conveyer, whence it is taken in elevators to the cooling-room or cooler, where it is cooled previous to being bolted. Difficulty had been experienced by heat caused by grinding and steam charged with dust. Denchfield's idea was to overcome these difficulties by drawing the steam and fine dust away from the grain and stones, and blowing it into a settling chamber in the upper part of the mill, whence the collected flour dust was returned to the elevator or cooler by a screw conveyer, where it was deposited in a condition fit for bolting. His claim in his original patent covered the combination of the upper and lower conveyers, the elevator, fan, and air spout with the millstone. But little use was made of the invention contained in the original patent. Denchfield sold licenses to use it to a few millers in Oswego at about $25 a mill. He afterward sold the right of the State of Michigan. The patent was reissued in Denchfield's name the 16th of January, 1872, thirteen years and eight months after the date of the original patent. In the reissued patent the upper conveyer, by which the collected flour-dust was returned to the cooler, was entirely ignored and the patent so drawn as to cover broadly the application of the suction fan for removing the steam and light flour dust from the millstones and conveyer. Previous to the date of the reissue many millers in various parts of the country applied a suction-fan for withdrawing the steam from their millstones; but, as they did not use the proper settling chamber and conveyer, they did not infringe the original Denchfield patent. By the change introduced in the patent on the reissue, all these millers became infringers. Naturally, under these circumstances, when demands were made for royalty by the parties who purchased the patent from Denchfield the millers "kicked" and united to contest the validity of the patent.

In the spring of 1874 suit was commenced by James W. Herring and others of Syracuse, N. Y., the then owners of the patent, against Page, Carrington & Co., of Fulton, N. Y., for infringement of the patent. This is the suit which has recently been decided by the supreme court of the United States on appeal from a decision in the United States circuit court for the Northern district of New York. The case was argued before United States Judge Johnson, in Utica, in March, 1876, by James D. Allen of Buffalo and Judge Comstock of Syracuse for the plaintiffs, and by the Hon. Henry R. Selden of Rochester for the defendants. The case was not decided until Sept. 10, 1877, when Judge Johnson filed an opinion sustaining the validity of the reissued patent, overruling the defendants' claim of prior use, and holding that the defendants had infringed. The case was referred to the Hon. Ward Hunt of Utica, to report to the court the damages, which the plaintiff had sustained by the infringement. Testimony was taken at great length before Mr. Hunt, who, on the 4th of March, 1878, reported that the defendants had saved by the use of their infringing device flour to the amount of one barrel on every 600 barrels made. He assessed the damages at $1,800, and a decree for that amount, with costs, was subsequently entered against the defendants. From this decree the defendants appealed, and after a delay of more than three years the appeal was finally heard by the supreme court. There are twenty suits pending in this district against various millers under this patent in which the Hon. George R. Selden is attorney for the defendants, and there are a very large number now pending in all sections of the West and Northwest.

Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing with Hop Bitters in each draught.

TWO ANGELS.

Two glorious angels were at Nature's birth;
The one all light, with happy, radiant mien;
The other with her eyes upon the earth
In steady gaze—both thoughtful and serene.
She one was Hope—to work with ceaseless good,
The budding wish—the soul-centered will;
The other Patience—calming fiery blood,
Teaching to wait—"to suffer and be still."

And be ye ever with us, angels twain!
Oh thou with thy glad eyes and brilliant face!
And thou, still calmest in the hour of pain—
Who gildest sorrow with a holy grace!
Give us thy inspiration, smiling Hope!
Courage to work the good we may conceive.
Sweet Patience, teach us how with grief to cope,
To struggle on—to fall and yet believe.
—[Mary Clemmer.

CHURCHES AND CLERGYMEN.

Speculating Preachers.

"Considering the vigorous manner in which the ministers of this city have spoken out against speculation recently, it is rather surprising that any of their number should be engaged in what they term gambling, isn't it?" said a well known man about town to a Pittsburg Leader reporter. In reply, the writer said it would seem rather inconsistent, and at the same time remarked that he did not believe any Pittsburg preachers were guilty of anything so terrible—from an ecclesiastical standpoint—as stock gambling.

"Well, you come with me," said the first speaker, "and unless your sight is bad, you can see for yourself that what I have said is true." The invitation was accepted, and the reporter was taken to a place not far from the office of a well known-broker. It was near the time of the morning opening of the stock exchanges in Eastern and Western cities. Very soon a tall, clerical looking gentleman was observed walking briskly in the direction of the broker's office. The reporter recognized him as a gentleman of considerable wealth, who preaches for love of the work, and who has also written several pamphlets on religious subjects that have been gratuitously distributed. Without seeming to care whether he was watched or not, the reverend gentleman walked into the broker's office. The reporter and his companion followed a few moments later, and all doubt as to the object of the clergyman's business was dispelled by the anxious manner and apparent ease with which he translated the cipher quotations of the first call, as they were recorded by a "ticker" in the corner. After a few minutes a quotation came that was evidently pleasant, and, leaving the "ticker," the clerical gentleman consulted for a moment with the broker, the latter indited a telegram which was evidently an order to sell or buy certain stocks, and the customer walked out. The prying visitors, after making an excuse for their call, also left. When in the street the man-about-town said: "There, isn't it just as I told you? That preacher is one of the most inveterate stock speculators, or gamblers, if you choose, in the city. He is one of the first persons to inspect the opening and closing quotations in the morning and afternoon, and it is a dull day, indeed, that he has not a transaction of some kind on hand. I imagine that he is generally successful, too, for I have been watching him for some time, and he never seems gloomy." The reporter was somewhat dazed by what he had seen and heard, but determined to watch the religious speculator during the day. What had been said of him was verified in every particular. He did appear at the morning close and at the opening of the second call, and after each visit a telegram was sent East or West. There seemed to be no attempt on his part to conceal the nature of his business, and, as his voice has never been heard in denunciation of stock operations it is but just to presume that he differs honestly with his brethren of the cloth who believe business of this kind to be immoral on general principles. As the result of the day's experience a number of brokers were visited for the purpose of ascertaining, if possible, whether any other Pittsburg clergymen speculate. As was to have been expected, the brokers regarded the questions asked as impertinent, and refused to answer them. It was proved, however, that one other minister—a D. D., too—has a penchant for stock speculation, and not unfrequently dabbles in grain and other commodities. He is of the Methodist persuasion, and unlike the party mentioned above, resorts to what he doubtless considers an innocent subterfuge to conceal his interest. He is well known, and does not do his business through one office, but is a frequent visitor at several. He invariably says when he wants to make an investment: "Good morning, Mr. ——. Here is some money which a my friend has instructed me to invest in Pennsylvania stock (or grain, or whatever security or commodity may be named). You may just as well record the transaction in my name, however, it will be less trouble, you know," and then the D. D. will skip out, and talk about the degeneracy of the age or aid in dedicating some church, or laying a corner stone. He watches the market very closely, but has made a number of unfortunate investments. The brokers all consider his devotion to the interest of his friends very surprising, but never hint that they have any doubts concerning the existence of those friends. How many more speculators of this class might be found in the city if a still hunt were made is a matter of conjecture, but if brokers could be induced to talk some interesting secrets would doubtless be unfolded.

Evils of the M. E. Rotary System.

Observer: It is nothing very remarkable that two ministers of the Methodist church should leave that connection to join the Episcopal. In a body so vast as the Methodist, changes of base will frequently occur. But it is a sign when two respectable ministers, able to command good positions, should leave a church for the same reason, and that reason the itinerant system, the rotary system which has hitherto been the rule of the Methodist denomination. Various modifications have been made in that system from time to time, and it is apparent that more will be made as the church gathers strength, and becomes less distinctive in the habits of its membership. The plans that worked grandly in the earlier stages of church life are found to be less adapted to present conditions. It is, therefore, not strange that now and then one of the ministers wishes to change from being Methodist Episcopal to become Protestant Episcopal. This change is made without any reflection on the church or minister, and shows how loosely denominational ties hold the minds of some good men.

Pious Paragraphs.

Dar's no use talkin' 'bout de harp,
Dar's no use chinin' 'bout de lutes,
De heavenly ban' will neber sing
Wid dem new-fancied flutes!
If niggah go to heben when he die,
An' de big book tell me so,
Niggah no use when he git dar
Widout he got de ole banjo!
When de time cums fur me to die,
No longer heah to roam,
Dar'l cum little angel from de sky
An' he'll take dis banjo home.
When yer stan' by de pearly gates
What dem crystal waters flo',
You'll heah de Lord's own music
Tammin' on de ole banjo!

At the closing service of the mission in St. Patrick's church, New Haven, Conn., Sunday evening, one of the mission fathers asked all the men in the church, and there were about 1,600 of them, to repeat after him a pledge promising not to go into a saloon from 12 o'clock Saturday night till 12 o'clock Sunday night for one year. There was not a half dozen men in the church but who raised up their right hand and repeated the words after the priest.

The American Missionary association and the (Congregational) American Home Missionary society have each adopted resolutions not to enter on any church work in any place where the other may already have opened a field, without first corresponding with its sister associations. Both associations have also passed resolutions refusing to make any distinction on account of color, thus adhering to their past policy.

The Alabama Advocate has a way of speaking out very plainly, and its utterances are not without profit outside of its own bounds. "If," it says, "any Methodist in this State has made a large contribution to the missionary cause since the war, we do not remember it. And yet there are many who have made fair fortunes in this time. Why is this so?"

What could be better than the criticism of the boy who, while standing in front of Niagara and listening to the deafening rush of many waters, said: "Mother, I feel like taking off my hat to God."

The general assembly of the Presbyterian church North will meet at the First Presbyterian church, Saratoga, N. Y., May 17. The church South will meet at Lexington, Ky.

"When a nigger tells me that he lubs his neighbor as hisself," says Uncle Mose, "he has ter be a mighty heap bigger dan I is ter keep me from callin' him a liar."

The London Freeman says that the native Christians of Madagascar have given more than a million dollars during the past ten years for the spread of the gospel.

It is estimated that there are 1,200 towns west of the Mississippi river without churches or regular preaching of any kind.

A Cincinnati woman knocked her husband senseless with a copy of the Bible. The old version is good and strong yet.

Ranavalomanjaka, queen of Madagascar, is said to spend a half an hour regularly every morning in prayer and Bible reading.

Four ministers of the Presbyterian church in Philadelphia have recently adopted the custom of wearing gowns in the pulpit.

"Don't take enough exercise?" exclaimed the patient, in astonishment. "Why, doctor, I belong to the Episcopal church and attend services every Sunday."

The profits of the Methodist Book Concern in New York last year were $65,000.

The bishop of Bohemia has denounced spiritualism as a heresy.

A pew in Grace church, New York, was sold at auction the other day for $2,200.

A ROVING COMMISSION.

Spicy Gossip Relative to the Dakota Capital Commission—The Possibilities and Probabilities—Reportorial Pick Ups—Why Mike McDonald Visited St. Paul—Proposed Trade of Capital Pointers for an Irishman—Personnel of the Commission.

YANKTON, Special Correspondence, May 4.—Your correspondent left the capital commissioners snoring soundly in their special car, this morning, after having accompanied them a short distance on a grand tour of inspection of the proposed sites. The commissioners realize that their every act and utterance will be analyzed and criticized, and while it is evident that the individual sentiment of the nine elect has not yet crystalized into a general understanding of the plans and prejudices that will enter into the preliminaries of a final decision, it is equally evident that there is a determination to go slow and sure, and if possible make no mistakes. To do the commissioners justice it must be said that they are united in a determination to transact their business so fairly and well that their present critics and the people must accept and commend the final result. Your correspondent is aware from experience that intuitions are often very reliable, and while not making any claim of being on the inside or having received any pointers, or even of having believed all that he has heard, has arrived at conclusions that are worthy to be formulated into a prediction.

First, then, it may be predicted that after considerable secret discussion, and not without some opposition, a majority of the commission has decided to ignore the forty-sixth parallel and all other imaginary dividing lines, and to locate the capital with reference to accessibility and convenience to the people of the entire Territory as it now exists. This decision, from the start, is a death blow to the aspirations of Mitchell, which is considered too far south (only seventy-five miles distant from Yankton), and, besides, the commissioners have said to one another, "The 160 acres of land offered by Mitchell is not actually worth over $2,500 and is not conveniently located to the city. But what of Pierre? is asked. The reply is made in the language of a railroad manager: "We are not ready to go to Pierre, and it would cost us over $1,000,000 to extend our line to that point. It won't pay us." This narrows the contest down to Huron, Ordway, Redfield and Frankfort among the number having submitted propositions, and it may be safely predicted that the actual contest will rest between Huron and Ordway. Either town, it is alleged, will be satisfactory to the leading railroad companies. Three commissioners have already privately committed themselves to the friends of Huron, but the Ordway interest is thoroughly organized and powerful, and the towns in their immediate vicinity, which will include Forestburg and Redfield, making the proposition that will realize the largest sum for the Territory, is pretty sure of capturing the prize. This is an unprejudiced summing up of the present situation, and may be supplemented by the following reliable gossip, picked up on the fly and paragraphed for the PIONEER PRESS:

COMMISSION PARAGRAPHS.

Under the rule extending the time for opening bids until the 15th instant, supplementary bids will be in order, and may cut an important figure.

No one can ever guess from what town comes the unknown bid.

A Chicago & Northwestern representative accompanying the commission left for headquarters post haste, yesterday, on a mission to the general manager.

A detective, incognito, accompanies the commission, and picks up pointers for the Chicago & Northwestern road. He is of sandy complexion and lives in St. Paul.

Yankton is sure that Ordway is the place to be selected.

Huron, Mitchell, and all other candidates in or near the Jim River valley, want the capital to go to Pierre, as second choice.

A Mitchell real estate man was so confident at the time of the departure of the commission last night, that he offered to cover any money, from $1 to $1,000, any time within ten days, on a bet of two to one on Mitchell against the field.

It is predicted that an audience of 500 people will witness the opening of the bids.

The PIONEER PRESS recently intimated that the object of the visit of the notorious Mike McDonald to St. Paul was to work up a boom for Carter Harrison for vice president. Here is the real reason: Years ago one of the capital commissioners did not have as respectable a political following as at present, and a notorious three-card monte man once saved his life. Subsequently the monte sharp was one of two or three that were arrested by a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul detective and lodged in jail at Red Wing. Mike McDonald recently became interested in the release of the monte sharp, and, coming to St. Paul, interviewed the capital commissioner, told him that said monte man had once saved the commissioner's life, and finally asked the commissioner to use his influence with him to secure his release, and that if he would do so said commissioner should get all the credit of the same as being an act of gratitude. In order to secure the release it was necessary to find an important witness in the person of an Irishman, who had been successfully secreted by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul detective after once having been discovered by a detective in the employ of Mike McDonald. This much preliminary. Last night a capital commissioner dropped down in a seat beside a detective in the employ of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road, and after a brief conversation suddenly becoming innocent and confiding, pulled down his hat, put his arm around the detective and gently whispered, "By the way, where is Pat ——" (the important Irish witness). The detective straightened up and dropped his eyelid, and said: "Mike McDonald will never find him. He spent $2,000 looking for him at St. Paul and since, but a pointer on the capital location would not induce me to divulge his whereabouts."

The most prominent politician among the commissioners, and the one that undoubtedly has the brightest political future before him is the Hon. Alexander McKenzie of Bismarck. He is an untiring worker and never rests. He absorbs all the information afloat, and never yields any in return. Everybody who knows him is his friend. He appreciates friendship, and never tires working for his friends. He can quietly and unobtrusively pump dry the information and lay bare the plans of those with whom he comes in contact, at the rate of ten men per minute. He will ask a question of one person, and finding it unimportant, will walk away and interrogate three more individuals before a reply can be made. He is a magnificent organizer, shrewd, sharp, independent, reliable and always "gets there." The commission arrives at a town and comfortably establishes itself at some hotel headquarters, and McKenzie goes out on a skirmish. He will talk with everybody from a banker to a bootblack, and in an hour's time can go back and give to the commission a complete diagnosis of the capital fever. He can tell the symptoms and state of progress of every case. He knows just how hard the public pulse throbs with hope, and can accurately count the number that will not survive a disappointment. This saves the commissioners much labor and trouble and makes McKenzie a valuable member. He stands at the head of the line of North Dakota politicians, and can maintain his position just as long as he likes.

Commissioner Myers does not smoke or drink and has the appearance of a divinity student.

Commissioner De Long is the farmer member, and the stamp of honesty and integrity is so plainly marked on his countenance that a corruptionist would no more dare offer him a bribe than an Englishman would dare fool around an Irishman and a can of dynamite.

The commission as a body is anti constitutional convention, and does not endorse the political scheme that will assemble at Huron under the guise of a constitutional convention.

To afford immediate relief in asthma, try Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, which acts promptly by overcoming the spasmodic contraction of the wind tubes, and by causing the ejection of the mucus which clogs them. For whooping cough, croup and hoarseness, this medicine is equally beneficial; while for all pulmonary and bronchial disorders, it is both a palliative and a curative, and a sure and prompt remedy for all stubborn coughs and colds.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, · MINNESOTA.

The rigid measures enacted by congress for the exclusion of adulterated and spurious teas will not protect the country from tea adulteration without vigilant supervision of the trade in the United States. The importation of impure tea will hereafter be very difficult, f not wholly impossible, but there is a danger of adulteration after importation. It has been found that the manufacturer of spurious coffee berries from dough baked in moulds has become an extensive business, and the inexperienced shopper may purchase as pure coffee an article containing one-fourth part of such spurious berries. It is probable that unscrupulous dealers will resort to similar practices for the adulteration of tea. Dried leaves of various sorts and vile concoctions of indescribable character may be mixed with good tea, unless provision is made to prevent that result.

The exclusion of American pork from Germany on the pretext that it abounds in trichnia, if continued, will probably lead to retaliatory legislation which may be extremely injurious to German industry. There is no more trichnia in American than in German, or French, or English pork, and the object of excluding American pork from Germany is simply to protect the hog producers o that country, and if the action of the government were placed on that ground, our people would have no right to complain, as we reserve and exercise the privilege of protecting home industries. But if we should lay a duty on a leading German product, or prohibit it, as Germany has done, on the ground that it was not fit to be used, and was dangerous to the life of the people, then we would be guilty of an unfriendly and unjustifiable act. The matter is eliciting a great deal of discussion both in this country and in Germany, and will be likely to impair our hitherto cordial relations with that country.

Murder in Wisconsin.

Chippewa Falls, special: An inmate of the county poor house, named Hogan, escaped last week, and making his way to Big Bend, where his former wife, who had obtained a divorce, was married to a man by the name of DeCota, he proceeded to brain DeCota with a club. At the first blow he severed an ear, and at the second he crushed in his skull. The murderer is in custody.

A Vanderbilt Scheme.

The report that Vanderbilt is interesting himself in telegraphy is coupled with another to the effect that two o his friends are about starting a company with $20,000,000 bonds, and $10,000,000 stock. The proceeds from the bonds are to be used in constructing a complete telegraph system for the United States and Canada, and the stock is to be kept in the grip of the Vanderbilt family.

Raum's Successor.

Ex-Treasurer Gilfillan whose trust company in New York has gone to pieces, is talked of as the successor of Commissioner of Internal Revenue Raum. It is scarcely probable that he will come back to the treasury department, where his relations are not particularly pleasant. Secretary Folger thinks a New York man will be appointed, but Deputy Commissioner Rogers, who seems to have the bulk of Pennsylvania influence stands well in the race.

Texas Defaulting Paymaster.

No definite information has yet been received at the war department regarding the defalcation of Paymaster James R. Watson, in Texas. It is supposed that the shortage in his accounts wil amount to about $5,500, as shown by Col. Ferrel's examination and Watson's confession. He has been placed under arrest, but no court martial will be ordered until the department is fully and officially informed of all the circumstances. He was appointed from Iowa and commissioned paymaster, with the rank of major, Sept. 14, 1876. He was, at the close of the war, a private in Company B, Thirty-fourth Iowa cavalry. His bondsmen live in Iowa.

Weakening of Gladstone.

Bradlaughism has nearly proved the undoing of the Gladstone party in parliament. The issue on the affirmation bill was simply to give the infidel a chance to take his seat in the commons on a compromise qualification, which wholly avoids the time-honored oath. The anti-Bradlaugh campaign was vigorous and its arguments decidedly taking, while the Liberals did not undertake to wage their side of the contest with anything like seriousness or purpose. The result has been a defeat of the ministerial party in spite of its considerable majority on all partisan issues. The Gladstone ministry will not reign, although the tories are in high glee over their victory.

The Civil Service Commission.

Randolph B. Keim having declined to send a letter of withdrawal to the civil service commission, did transmit one to the president Thursday after an extended interview. He is reported to have handed it to him with the remark: "I have brought you the death warrant of the civil service commission." Mr. Keim says he relinquishes the place with less regret because the power of the commission has been contracted to simple examination by pedagogues through the emasculation of the rules by the cabinet. Mr. Lyman, who has the place and was commissioned is a prominent civil service advocate. It is expected that his appointment will give satisfaction.

Immigration.

During April there arrived in the several customs districts 87,245 passengers, of whom 78,475 were immigrants, 4,982 citizens of the United States returned from abroad, and 3,788 aliens, not intending to remain in the United States. The number of immigrants who arrived in the Minnesota district that month was 74; during April, 1882, 166; during the ten months ended April 30, 1883, 1,022; same period last year, 900. The total arrivals of immigrants in the same districts during the corresponding month last year numbered 104,274—a decrease of 25,799 arrivals; in these districts for ten months ending April 30, 417,689; same period last year, 544,601—a decrease of 126,912.

Damages for a Damaged Heart

Referee John Croak, in the suit of Bernard Barwick for $10,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage, was decided immediately in favor of Miss McLean, the defendant in the case. Counsel said that the decision had been received too late to take action upon it immediately, but he should at once apply to the referee for a certificate to the effect that he should have an extra allowance of 5 per cent. on the $1,000 damages. This, he thought, would probably bring the total cost that Barwick would have to pay up to $100. In case the plaintiff would not be able to pay the $1,000, execution would issue against his body, and he would be sent to jail. "Thus, you see, there is some difficulty in getting damages for a broken heart."

Dynamite Mezzeroff.

Prof. Mezzeroff, the alleged instructor of the dynamite school, in New York said, addressing a meeting:

In all there are over 10,000,000 soldiers who are supported by laboring men of the old world, yet when I propose to use a bomb costing $2,000 in place of a Krupp gun costing $1,000,000, I am called a fiend. If we want to kill each other let us do it on principle. Gunpowder flies at the rate of 1,200 feet a minute; dynamite at 200,000. If you use my explosive you can defend yourself against all the armies of the world. I have the same right to educate men in chemistry that Chandler has, and I won't stop until every workingman in Europe and America knows how to use explosives against autocratic governments and grasping monopolists.

End of the Drive Well Cases.

The decision of the United States district court at Des Moines Wednesday, denying the validity of the Green drive-well patent, recalls a group of very notable cases, and ends a tedious and hotly contested litigation in Minnesota and Iowa. The Iowa case is a test for nearly 200 cases in Minnesota, and probably a larger number in Iowa, which were brought in local courts two or three years ago by the proprietors of the Green patent, to enforce their claims for royalty upon the users of drive-wells. The Iowa decision is said to carry with it all these cases, and to free all users of drive-wells from claims for royalty under the Green patent, unless reversed by the supreme court, to which it will doubtless be carried.

The Coming Railroad War.

Another meeting has been held to settle the differences relating to freight rates to upper Mississippi river points. The idea of establishing three kinds of rates has been abandoned: It was agreed that the roads in the Northwestern Traffic association should quote on this business the regular tariff rates and make no rates in connection with the water lines. Another meeting will be held Monday to take further action. It is generally believed that a war on Upper Mississippi river business cannot be avoided. It is stated that contracts have been made in connection with the water line on St. Paul business that cannot be abrogated and which will force the rail lines to reduce their rates also. In order not to break up the traffic association it is probable that the roads next Thursday will agree upon special rates to St. Paul and other points affected by the water competition, to prevail during the summer.

Suicide of a Cleveland Millionaire.

The people of Cleveland, Ohio, were startled Friday evening by the announcement that Amasa Stone, the well-known railroad man, capitalist and philanthropist, had shot and killed himself. Since last November, Mr. Stone has been afflicted by insomnia, brought about by indigestion, and of late his condition has been so much worse that he was unable to obtain more than an hour or two of sleep in a night. He did not leave his bed Friday morning, and at noon complained that he was feeling more depressed than usual. At 2 o'clock he was consulted by his secretary on a matter of business, conversing at that time in a perfectly rational manner. About 2:30 o'clock Mrs. Stone, who had been in her husband's room all day, went away for a short time, as he had expressed a desire to sleep. About 4 o'clock she had again visited the room and discovered that Mr. Stone had arisen from his bed. She went to the bath-room, but found the door locked. A servant climbed up through the transom and discovered Mr. Stone already dead, and partly dressed. It is supposed that after bathing he was seized with a sudden impulse and fired a bullet through his heart with accurate aim. Death must have been instantaneous. He leaves a widow and two daughters, one the wife of Col. John Hay, recently assistant secretary of state, and the other the wife of Samuel Lather. Col. and Mrs. Hay sailed Thursday from Liverpool after a protracted absence abroad.

Cook's Large Contract.

The battle in Sonora, in which the Mexican forces were victorious, has fully established the fact that the number of renegade Apaches is more than three times greater than theretofore believed. Gen. Garcia places the number of Indians encountered on the west side of the Sierra Madre mountains at from 150 to 200 warriors. From the best information at hand the number of hostiles in the mountains and eastern slope will not fall short of 100 or a total of not less than 300 warriors. The present campaign has brought out this information. It is anything but encouraging to the people of Arizona. The Sierra Madres are the most abrupt, precipitous, extensive and lofty chain of mountains in Northern Mexico. It is almost impossible to penetrate this vast mountain range, and when the area, which is as large as the state of Ohio, is taken into consideration, every one who has the least knowledge of such a country and the fighting propensities of the Apaches, will readily realize the magnitude of the undertaking. The Modoc war was but a small affair in comparison to what awaits Gen. Crook and the Mexican forces in dislodging and subduing the Apaches in he Sierra Madre. As the Apache question now presents itself it will require at least a six month's campaign with the best backing the government can give to Gen. Crook, and with the hearty co-operation of the Mexican forces to bring the renegades to terms. The task is herculean, and, without doubt the most difficult that Crook has ever undertaken. If he fails the Indian troubles in Arizona will have but just begun.

The Great Earthquake in Persia.

Tabriz, the city lately destroyed by an earthquake, with the loss of several hundred lives, is the capital of the Persian province of Azerbijan, and is a walled city near the river Aji, with a population of 120,000. It is situated on a wide plain, 4,644 feet above the sea. The streets are narrow and tortuous, the houses low and flat. The most remarkable structures are the citadel, a lofty building of brick, the blue mosque, built in the seventeenth century by Abbos the Great, and the villa of the heir apparent to the Persian throne, who resides there as governor of the province. It is one of the most important commercial cities of Persia, and is on the caravan route between the interior and Trebizond and Tiflis. It has been frequently captured by the Turks, and several times nearly destroyed by earthquakes. At present it contains less than 100 European inhabitants.

Our Treaty With England.

Charles Reed has been studying extradition treatise, and finds that our treaty with England only stipulates that a certified copy of an indictment and a certificate of the jurisdiction of the court the grand jury of which presented the indictment, is required to procure an extradition. The treaty does not say that in this country the secretary of state shall be the ultimate authority in granting the decision, but it says that he may be. When the treaty was being negotiated, the question of political offenses came up, and England refused to allow them to be specified as exempt from the operations of the treaty, because she would not consent that American officials should determine whether an offense was committed in England or not. Of all our extradition treaties, that with Belgium is the only one that stipulates that the evidence against the accused shall be submitted, and the accused shall not be tried for any offence other than that for which he was extradted. In this connection, however, it is worthy of notice that in two or three recent cases England has insisted that an extradted person should not be tried for any offence other than that for which he was extradted. In regard to political offenders, England has always taken broad ground in favor of the right of asylum, and in the case of the Cubans, lately surrendered to Spain, by an unauthorized official at Gibraltar, England even undertook to decide the real accusation against them was political, though the recorded charges were murder or some other common crime, for which was extradition provided.

A Cree War Threatened.

Col. Ilges has received information that the Cree Indians are preparing for a general war. Three hundred lodges, under Big Bear, Lucky Man and Little Pine, are camped within twenty-five miles of Fort Walsh, preparatory to crossing into Montana to avenge the loss of Crees in the late horse stealing raids. Col. Ilges' informants are scouts who have been in the camp. Ilges immediately on learning of the proposed raid dispatched couriers to Fort Walsh to demand of the British authorities to take immediate action to prevent the Indians from crossing the line, if possible. He thinks the first attack will be made on the Gros entre and Assinniboine Indians, and that it will cause a general war. In which case the stock interests of Northern Montana are sure to suffer, and no white man's life will be safe on the prairies. A party of Cree raiders a few days ago stole forty horses from the Benton & St. Louis Cattle company, and are being pursued by two companies of Fort Assinniboine cavalry, under Capt. McAdams, making day and night marches. A fight will probably result.

Down on Commissioner Loring.

Washington Special:—President Williams, of the National New York Cane Grower's association, has written a letter protesting against Dr. Collier's removal, and requesting his reinstatement and the removal of Commissioner Loring. The present importance and the prospective magnitude and value of the sorghum industry are set forth. President Williams then goes on to complain of Commissioner Loring's inefficiency and to declare that he has done nothing worthy of approbation since he became the head of the department. He has attempted to crush the sorghum industry, etc. The president is therefore asked to remove him. Commissioner Loring does not appear in the least disturbed by the accusations against him or the strong opposition shown to his administration of the department.

Raided by King Cotton.

It is said that an enterprise is now on foot that in breadth and bigness is the largest thing in this decade. It is a plan to get out of the grip of the United states $13,000,000, with accumulated interest for nearly twenty years. The money was received for cotton taken from private individuals and sold by government agents. It was the intention of Secretary Chase to hold this money in trust for the persons to whom the cotton belonged, but for some years nobody has been able to obtain a dollar. The new combination has brains, courage and money behind it, so it may win. It will play for a big stake.

Sage Sentenced.

Lewis M. Sage, the slayer of Shipley, at Faribault, Minn., was sentenced on the 14th inst. In reply to the usual questions he expressed himself perfectly satisfied with the manner in which the case had been conducted, and after thanking Judge Buckham for the impartiality he had shown throughout, received his sentence, to be confined in the state prison at Stillwater for four years at hard labor. The universal sentiment expressed upon the streets was anything but flattering to the jury, and the general opinion is that the verdict should have been murder in the second degree, as charged in the indictment, or at least manslaughter in the second degree.

The Logging Season.

The Superior Lumber company have started their mill, the largest in the country, for the season. The company has 27,000,000 feet of lumber to cut. At Ontonagon, a fine rain has given a fresh impetus to the lumber drives on the river, and will add millions of feet to the receipts of the season. About 60,000,000 feet are now rafted at the Beef Slough boom, and they are turning out not less than 4,000,000 feet per day, and the consignments are about the same. As high as 5,000,000 feet per day will be rafted, providing the owners of logs will take them away as fast as rafted. One-half of the logs now rafted are new logs, banked during the winter of 1882-83. There are about 460 men at work now on the slough, say from Round Hill to the mouth of the slough. There was not less than 900,000,000 feet banked on the Chippewa river and tributaries last winter, probably 500,000,000 of which will be manufactured on the Mississippi river, and the rest on the Chippewa and tributaries.

An Army Paymaster Defaults.

San Antonio (Tex.,) telegram: Quite a sensation was created recently, by the confession of Maj. Wasson, paymaster, alleged to have been robbed of $24,000, on a train near Fort Worth, that the whole transaction is a fraud to cover his short accounts with the government. Wasson is now here at headquarters under arrest, having failed to obtain a clue of the robbers. Wasson was ordered to turn over the balance of the funds in his hands to Chief Paymaster Terrell and settle accounts. An examination by Col. Terrell exhibited shortages of about $5,500. Wasson confessed this deficit, but claimed to have made up the amount and been robbed of $24,000. Further questioned, he made a clean breast of the whole affair, that he had put up the job to cover his evil doings. He was immediately placed under arrest at headquarters, with scanty supplies of necessaries and heavily guarded by soldiers. It is said that his Iowa bondsmen are good for the indebtedness to the government, $5,500. He has designated the hiding place of the remaining $10,500 and officers went for it.

Senator Fair in Self-Defense.

Senator Fair in conversation with a press representative regretted bitterly and keenly the notoriety given matters so exclusively concerning himself and wife. He said: "I am the man, and I am willing to bear all the odium which the public, in ignorance of the real facts, may choose to cast upon me; but my regret is for my wife, whose name should be associated and incorporated in dispatches transmitted all over the country. Now, as always, my desire has been to do that which would contribute to the happiness of my wife and children. If my wife thinks separation will contribute to her further happiness, then her mind and mine are alike. I have done nothing to merit the obloquy cast upon me. God has blessed me with wealth. I have never used it for any mean or unmanly purpose. My heart and hand have always been open to those in distress, and will continue to be to those who seek or require my help. I will shield my wife's name by every means in my power.

A Sensation Promised in Masonic Circles.

A special telegram from Milwaukee says: An unusual stir has been observable for several days among the inner circles of the Masonic fraternity here. On inquiry the correspondent was informed that the stir result, from a promise of important and somewhat sensational disclosures in connection with the affairs in the office of grand secretary of the Masonic Grand lodge at the annual meeting in June. As the incumbent of the office is also grand secretary of all other grand bodies, the investigation may prove equally important to them also, in fact common report says that enough is known now to insure a lively sensation among members of all the grand bodies, and bespeak warm discussion when their annual meetings occur.

Union Pacific Railway.

The game of bluff which Sidney Dillon is playing suggests an outcome of the relations between the Union Pacific and the government, which is not altogether improbable. From 1894 to 1898, the whole burden of indebtedness resting on the Union and Central Pacific companies falls due. The bonds issued by the government to help build the Union Pacific reach $35,139,512, now amounting with unpaid interest, to $54,778,754. The Central Pacific debt on the same account aggregates $43,486,190. It will be impossible for either road to pay this enormous debt. If they fail, the government has the right to foreclose. The companies will probably ask congress to pass an act by which the government will take up these bonds, and issue others in their stead, to provide for which the present contributions of one-fourth of the net earnings will be continued. If this is not done, the roads will be given up. The owners of the Union Pacific already control a parallel line to Ogden by the Atchison and Rio Grande roads, and a connection to the Pacific can be easily made. The government surely does not want the road on its hands, and some arrangement is likely to be made before the bonds are due.

Debauched by a Doctor.

Particulars of a rape case at Inkster, a post-office about forty miles northeast of Grand Forks, Dak., has been received. A man named Noxon, a practicing physician of that place, is the rapist, and a daughter of a man named Malcolm, fourteen years old, the victim. The daughter was taking music lessons of Noxon's wife, and went to the house to receive her lesson. Noxon's wife being absent the doctor seized the opportunity, overpowered the girl and committed the rape. The girl told her mother and upon advice of counsel, Malcom sent Dr. Wheeler out to examine the girl, and he gives it his opinion that the girl's story is true. It is feared that Noxon will get out of town before he can be arrested.

A Female Incendiary.

A jury at Cloquet Minn., on the 12th inst., to investigate the burning of the Knife Falls Lumber company's store at that place several weeks ago have found a verdict charging M. E. Whitmore and Mrs. Kate McDonald with setting the fire. The woman is now in Carlton county jail serving a sentence for assaulting a lady. Two criminal warrants are now in the hands of the sheriff for her arrest, one for blackmail with a view to extorting money from H. Bradenburg of the lumber company, and another for burning the store. The prospects are that she will go to Stillwater. She is one of the worst characters ever in the vicinity. Whetmore, who has been her right bower, collected considerable money from his friends to use for bailing Mrs. McDonald, but skipped out with it.

Banker Mead's Alleged Murder.

Judge Stewart, of Portage City, Wis., will hold court for Judge Park at Waupaca, commencing May 22. The Vandecar-Mead murder case will then be tried, and the excitement preceding the event is becoming apparent. A strong effort on the part of the Mooney & Baland detective agency who arrested Vandecar, aided by others interested, will be made to convict the alleged murderer. Many who think Vandercar innocent say they will see fair play. The case will be one of the most important ever tried in the state. Mead, it will be remembered, was an eccentric and rich old banker living in Waupaca. His bank was robbed and he was murdered on the night of Oct. 7, last. Vandecar was arrested early in January as the perpetrator of the crime, and has been in jail at Waupaca ever since his arrest. There is a division of sentiment as to his guilt.

KANSAS CITY CYCLONE.

A Path of Destruction Two Miles Long Swept Through the Heart of the City but Only Three Lives Lost

A destructive cyclone swept across the southern part of Kansas City on the 13th inst., unroofing or demolishing buildings for a distance of two miles, the track of the storm ranging from half a block to two blocks in width. A number of persons were injured, and some fatalities are reported, but the loss of life will probably not be so great as might be expected in view of the extent of the destruction. At the stock yards the exchange was unroofed and other buildings damaged or destroyed. Then passing on it struck the summit of the bluff which marks the western line of the city proper, at the corner of Dripps and Sixteenth streets. Moving southerly it passed along between Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, veering slightly at times until it reached Main street. Then the course changed somewhat toward the northeast, swerving gradually until it reached Olive street, near the eastern limits, when it had traveled as far northward as Seventh street. Here its advance was checked, and as far as known now its force seems to have been spent at this point. The storm from the beginning of the first to the end of the third cloud, occupied about half an hour. Three deaths had been reported and as many more not likely to recover. Many persons were more or less injured, but, as reported, only a few dangerously so. The loss of property is now roughly estimated at $200,000. While some of the finest residences of the city suffered, yet many of well-to-do citizens are razed, and cottages and shanties innumerable shaken to pieces. The escape of those in the path of destruction was marvelous, and stories of almost miraculous delivery are beyond number.

Army Officers to Be Relieved.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, May 13.—The Army and Navy Register this week publishes a list of officers to be retired, to include Dec. 31, 1892, with the date at which each officer will retire. In the list are the following, including officers now stationed in the Northwest:

Gen. William T. Sherman, Feb. 8, 1884; Maj. Gen. John Pope, March 16, 1886; Maj. Gen. W. S. Hancock, Feb. 14, 1888; Quartermaster Gen. Ingalls, Aug. 23, 1883; Gen. H. G. Wright, March 6, 1884; Gen. D. B. Sackett, April 14, 1886; Gen. R. C. Drum, May 28, 1890; Gen. C. H. Crane, July 19, 1889; Gen. R. Macfeely, July 1, 1890; Gen. S. V. Benet, Jan. 22, 1891; Brig. Gen. C. C. Augur, July 10, 1885; Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry, Nov. 10, 1891; Col. S. D. Sturgis, June 11, 1886; Col. R. Ayres, Dec. 20, 1889; Col. John P. Hatch, Second cavalry, Jan. 9, 1886; Col. C. C. Gilbert, Seventeenth infantry, March 1, 1886; Capt. Robert McDonald, Fifth infantry, May 12, 1886; Col. John D. Wilkins, Aug. 1, 1886; Lieut.-Col. Joseph N. D. Whistler, Fifth infantry, Oct. 19, 1886; Lieut.-Col. Henry S. Chapman, Seventh infantry, Feb. 8, 1887; Capt. David Schooley, Twenty-fifth infantry, April 1, 1889; Col. John S. Mason, Ninth infantry, Aug. 21, 1888; Maj. Edward Ball, Seventh cavalry, Feb. 23, 1898; Lieut.-Col. George Gibson, Third infantry, April 4, 1888; Capt. E. Butler, Fifth infantry, March 19, 1891; Col. John Gibbon, Seventh infantry, April 20, 1891; Col. Richard Q. Dodge, May 19, 1891; Lieut.-Col. Orlando H. Moore, Seventeenth infantry, July 13, 1891; Col. George L. Andrews, Twenty-fifth infantry, April 22, 1892.

It is an interesting fact that neither Sheridan nor Schofield will retire during the next ten years. Sheridan, who will be fully in command of the army next February, will remain in that post for more than ten years, and it is a flood for speculation who, after him, will be at the head of our military forces. It may be Miles, or it may be Mackenzie, but as the promotions to the grades of brigadier general and major general are made by selection, it is very unsafe to make a prediction.

Rich Women of the Country.

Speaking of rich widows in this country, the Brooklyn Eagle says: "There is Mrs. Stewart, worth anywhere from $30,000,000 to $50,000,000; Mrs. Stevens, worth $4,000,000; the widow of the late Commodore Vanderbilt, Mrs. Hicks-Lord and half a dozen others. In Philadelphia are the widow of Thomas A. Scott, who is worth at least $10,000,000; Mrs. Bloomfield H. More, worth fully as much; the widows of the two projectors of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, who are estimated to be worth about $3,000,000 apiece; Mrs. Borie, worth about the same amount; the widow of the late George Fales, whose superb art collection was sold at auction, and the widow of Henry Ralle are worth more than $3,000,000 apeice. Any of these ladies is wealthy enough to buy the most prominent of foreign potentates."

Boston's richest women and the amount of their possessions are noted as follows in the assessors list: Mrs. Susan O. Brooks, $1,034,300; Mrs. J. L. Gardner, $1,203,800; Mrs. James M. Beebe, $800,700; Mary and Anna Wigglesworth, $807,500; Isabella P. Hunnewell, $702,400; Susan S. Williams, $554,200; Alida L. Borland, $399,600; Ellen S. Eldredge, $377,800; Caroline A. Brewer and tr., $376,100; Lucinda C. Collamore, $375,100; Anna C. Lodge, $360,000; Adaline D. Hooper et al., $319,200; Charlotte A. Johnson, $316,500; Cora L. Shaw, $310,400; Elizabeth T. Eldredge, $274,100; Susan T. Kimball, $262,600; Ellen Brooks, $352,000; Mary B. Sigourney, $234,000; Mary T. Goddard, $231,200; Mary E. Leeds et al., $201,500. Mary A. Ballou, $200,700; Ann M. Spaulding, $200,000; Anna Wigglesworth, $200,000; Mary Wigglesworth, $200,000.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Revelations of the Census.

The revelations of the census of 1880 are a continuing wonder. Nothing will impress one who carefully studies the census more than the extraordinary grown of the Western States. The tables which follow are a summary of the main features of the compendium for the States named. They are the index to the substantial results of the census:

POPULATION.	Minnesota	Iowa.	Wisconsin
Aggregate	780,773	1,624,615	1,315,497
White	776,884	1,614,600	1,309,618
Colored	1,564	9,546	2,702
Chinese	25	33	16
Indian	2,300	466	3,161
Native	513,079	1,362,965	910,072
Foreign	267,676	261,650	405,425
Females, 5 to 17	117,872	251,552	201,281
Males, 5 to 17	119,703	258,558	204,591
Males, 18 to 44	174,681	353,890	255,434
Males over 21	213,485	416,658	340,482
FARMS AND FARM PRODUCTS.			
Total farms	92,386	185,357	134,322
Acres imp'r'd land	7,246,693	19,856,541	9,162,528
Value farms, bldgs and fences	$193724260	$567430224	$357709507
Value implements and machinery	$13,089,783	$29,371,884	$15,647,196
Val. of live stock	$31,904,821	$124715100	$40,508,613
Cost fences, bldng and repairing, 1879	$136,895	$4,024,773	$2,020,458
Cost fertiliz-rs purchased, 1879	$93,250	$98,567	$178,892
Est value prodcts 1879	$49,468,951	$136103473	$72,779,496
PRODUCTION.			
Barley, bu	2,972,965	4,022,588	5,043,118
Buckwheat, bu	41,756	166,825	299,107
Indian corn, bu	14,831,741	275,014,247	34,230,579
Oats, bu	23,382,158	50,610,591	32,905,320
Rye, bu	215,245	1,518,605	2,298,513
Wheat, bu	34,601,030	31,154,205	24,884,689
Val orchrd prdcts	$121,618	$1,494,365	$639,435
Hay, tons	1,636,912	3,613,941	1,635,969
Hops, bu	10,928	16,915	1,966,827
Potatoes, bu	5,184,676	9,962,537	8,509,161
Tobacco, lbs	63,922	420,477	10,608,423
Number horses	257,282	792,322	352,428
Mules and asses	9,019	44,424	7,136
Working oxen	36,344	2,596	28,762
Milch cows	275,545	854,187	478,374
Other cattle	374,161	1,755,343	622,005
Sheep	267,598	455,359	1,336,807
Swine	381,415	6,034,316	1,128,825
Wool, 1879	1,352,124	2,971,975	7,016,491
Gallons milk, '79	1,501,407	15,965,612	25,156,977
Pounds butter, '79	19,161,385	55,481,958	33,353,045
Pounds cheese	523,138	1,075,958	2,281,411
MANUFACTURES.			
Number	3, 93	6,921	7,674
Capital employed	$31,004,811	$33,987,886	$73,821,802
Employes—			
Males over 16	18,937	25,392	48,255
Females over 15	1,636	1,431	6,241
Child'n employed	674	1,659	2,613
Total wages paid during year	$8,613,094	$9,725,962	$18,814,917
Value materials	$55,660,681	$48,704,311	$85,796,178
Value products	$76,065,198	$71,045,926	$128255480
Steamboats—			
Number	61	70	177
Tonnage	511,852	986,169	1,924,934
Value	$273,270	$387,350	$1,029,400
Capital invested	$362,022	$1,336,674	$1,379,850
Crews	569	678	1,260
Gross earnings	$494,654	$960,681	$1,203,491
Paid for services	$190,492	$349,796	$488,001
No. passengers	123,804	102,013	254,904
Tons freight	20,777	485,957	436,418
Real estate ass'd value	$263448781	$297254342	$344185721
Personal estate ass'd value	$54,581,926	$101416099	$94,183,030
Taxes, State	$726,399	$827,285	$157,453
Taxes, county	$1,251,888	$4,289,091	$1,905,990
Taxes, city, town and school	$1,735,420	$5,154,229	$3,381,682
Total taxes	$3,713,707	$10,261,605	$5,845,325
Debt, bonded	$8,225,195	$7,852,302	$9,118,463
Debt, floating	$278,523	$536,242	$2,872,820
Debt, gross	$8,503,719	$8,398,544	$11,991,223
Sinking fund	$317,635	$435,777	$114,231
Net debt	$8,476,084	$7,962,767	$11,876,992

Minnesota Homestead Entries.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, May 14.—The commissioner of the general land office to-day, sent a letter to the register and receiver at Benson, Minn., regarding John Hendricks' homestead entry. The officers at this place, it appears had construed the decision in the case of Robert Whitall vs. the Hastings & Dakota Railroad company as holding that where the settlers entry was canceled under the rule established by the Kinskern decision, the settler may if he still occupied the land make a new or second entry of the same. The commissioner says the decision in the Whitall case was not general in its application. The commissioner has also forwarded to the same officers a letter regarding the homestead entry of Ole Balstae. The letter was in response to one received by the department from John K. Nelson, asking why patent does not issue in this homestead entry. The commissioner says that:

He finds that the tracts in odd numbered sections are within the twenty mile limits of the grant to the St. Paul and the Pacific main line. Balstae's entry was canceled for conflict with the grant. In 1877 an application was made for a reinstatement in his entry accompanied by a relinquishment made by the railroad company of the said tracts. The general land office made the reinstatement asked for, basing its action on the relinquishment, thus in effect accepting the relinquishment with the condition attached thereto allowing the company to select lands in lieu of this relinquishment. It does not appear from the records that the company has ever done so. The State by act of its legislature March 1, 1877, waived its right to select or receive any lands upon the grant named upon which had been filed any valid homestead filing on entry. The act directed the governor of the State to deed and relinquish to the United States all the lands so entered and occupied by actual settlers, and to accept as a guide in such matters proof by the settler before the local United States land officers. Mr. Balstae's proof being satisfactory to the officer, he should apply to the governor for relinquishment of the lots named. The relinquishment by the company on April 12, 1877 is of no effect, as the company has no title to the lands. The action of the office accepting the relinquishment is therefore reversed and the relinquishment rejected, subject to appeal by the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad company, successors to the first named company.

The local officers are directed to notify Balstae; the resident attorney will be notified by the general land office.

Republican State Convention.

A meeting of the members of the Republican state central committee was held in St. Paul on the 9th at the office of Hon. C. K. Davis, chairman of the committee. All the members were present, either in person or by proxy. The object of the meeting was to select a time and place for holding the state convention, and also to agree upon the basis of representation. After an informal discussion it was decided that the convention be held at St. Paul on Wednesday, June 27, and that the call be based on the average republican vote for executive state officers in November 1881, one delegate for each county and one delegate for each 400 republican votes or major fraction thereof. The resignation of Judge Collins of St. Cloud as a member of the committee was accepted, and Albert Scheffer of St. Paul appointed to fill the vacancy.

It reminds one that Minnesota and her educational system is taking on age when the Winona Normal school invites attendance on its twenty-fifth annual commencement, the 30th of this month. The exercises extend over three days, from Sunday, the 27th, when Dr. Smith of St. Paul delivers the baccalaureate, to the regular graduation on the following Wednesday. An alumni reunion and banquet is to be held the evening of the 30th, and a strong effort is being made to bring together a large number of the alumni of the school and insure the usual enjoyable occasion.

Several suspicious characters supposed to be a portion of the gang who recently burglarized Silver Falls, have been plying their vocation in the vicinity of Rush City. A house was burned at Pine City last night and three places robbed of small amounts. Rush City people were ready for them with a brigade. The whole town was out Friday night. Two have been taken and others probably will be before morning.

Judge Ueland, of the Hennepin county probate court, rendered his decision Friday in the Washburn will case. He holds that the will is invalid, so far as it ignores the dower rights of the widow under the law of the state, and that she is entitled to one-third of the property before the other provisions of the instrument are carried out. This is understood to be an amicable suit submitted to the court, upon an agreed statement of facts, to bring the case before a higher tribunal for adjudication.

At the examination of applicants for admission to the military academy at West Point, recently, Delbert Coggswell of Shakopee was the successful applicant.

At Benson, a man named Fountain wa arraigned recently before Justice Gunderson charged with committing assault upon O. Wenaus with intent to kill, County Attorney Hudson appearing for the state and Edward Thomas making the complaint. Fountain waived an examination, and was committed to jail and his bail fixed at $2,000, which, though low, will probably be sufficient, as he seems likely to fail in getting bondsmen, no one being willing to incur the odium and risk attending such a move in his behalf. Wenaus is resting easier and hopes of recovery are growing stronger.

JOE BRADY'S EXECUTION.

The Convicted Murderer of Cavendish and Burke Successfully Hanged in Dublin.

Dublin Telegram 14th.—Joe Brady was hanged at 8 this morning. A vast concourse gathered outside the prison yard in which Brady was executed this morning. A strong force of cavalry infantry and police were present to preserve order. There was no attempt at disturbance, however. The morning opened beautifully, but there were showers at about the time the execution took place. Brady rose at 6 o'clock. At 6:35 Cannon Kennedy, of St. James Church and Father O'Reilly administered the sacrament to the condemned man. The three remained praying until the arrival of the hangman. Brady submitted quietly while his arms were being pinioned, and walked slowly and unflinchingly to the scaffold. The black flag, indicating that the execution had taken place, was hoisted over the prison at 8:30. Almost immediately after the flag was raised a hearse and coach with mourners were seen at a distance coming in the direction of the prison. The police, however, interfered and prevented the vehicles from approaching. There had been reports circulating that after the hanging of Brady his friends would endeavor to excite the people to a demonstration by parading an empty hearse through the city. Brady was visited by his mother last evening. She was heard to exclaim, "Mind, Joe, no statement!" Brady smiled and replied: "Don't be foolish; do you think I am a fool?"

It is stated the mother threatened to disown her son if he gave the government any information. A wreath of flowers was received by Brady, to which was attached a card bearing an expression of grief at his fate, from Irishmen living at Liverpool. Brady made no statement to the jail chaplain or to the governor of the prison. One of the last things he did was to write a letter to his mother. He carried a prayer-book to the scaffold, and was thoroughly resigned and firm. His body fell nine feet and his death was instantaneous. Brady was dressed in the same clothes he wore during his trial. The number of persons in the crowd outside the jail, it was estimated, reached 10,000. The throng is said to have been even greater than any of those which collected when executions were public. At the moment a black flag was seen over the jail a cry was raised of "Hats off," and every head was uncovered. The crowd shortly afterward dispersed quietly. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that Brady's death was caused by a rupture of the spinal cord. A juryman stated that the features of the dead man were slightly swollen and his eyes protruded. His tongue was half cut between his teeth.

Old Denis' Pension.

The prudent care of money is not usually a characteristic of those who come suddenly by it. Caroline Gilman, in a remembered incident of a railroad ride from Washington to Baltimore, years ago, describes the simple and incautious delight of an old Revolutionary pensioner who, late in life, had just received his government money. Very fortunately for the confiding veteran, so ignorant of the perils of travel, he found friends instead of enemies.

As we entered the railroad-car, an old man took his seat in front of us, dressed in home-spun, with a miserable hat, sunburnt face, and two soiled bundles in his hand.

I shrank instinctively from the contact, and dreaded two hours' proximity to such a low-looking creature. . . . After a while he took out an old leather pocket-book, and among a few other loose papers unfolded one which the seal and signature of the secretary of war; and as my eye ran over the plain printing, I perceived that it was the pension certificate of Edward Dennis of Maryland, a revolutionary soldier. What change came over him in my eyes that moment! It was the difference, to me, of Moses going up the mount and Moses coming down. There was a glory round him.

The old man turned the paper over and over, and read it and re-read it. He wanted sympathy.

"This is worth a long journey," said he at length, showing it to a passenger near him; "four hundred dollars down, and eighty dollars a year for a man seventy-eight years old." And he took out the bills from the pocket-book, and a large handful of Gen. Jackson's shiners from his waistcoat.

"Why have you not applied for a pension before?" said the passenger to whom he had showed the bond.

"Because I didn't want it," said the old man, with a smile. "You wouldn't have had me ask for it before I wanted it; would ye?"

A New England gentleman, whose name, if I dared to give it, would lend new interest to this narration, was reading, in the seat with me. I whispered to him the character of our fellow traveler, and he laid down his book.

After a little the old man borrowed it and read without glasses, two or three pages with apparent interest.

"How much might you have given for this book?" said he to the owner.

"I shall think it a cheap purchase," was the reply, "if an old soldier of the Revolution will accept it;" and taking out a pencil, he wrote,—

"Presented to Edward Dennis, a soldier of the revolution, by one who is now reaping the fruits of his bravery."

The old man smiled as he received the book, turned it, looked at its cover, then within; and taking the pencil from the hand of the giver wrote in a fair hand the name he saw on the first leaf. But after all, he could not realize that it was a gift, and, as his pockets were overflowing, he took out a dollar.

"No, no, my good friend," said the giver, "put it up;" and in a lower tone he added, "don't you show your money to anybody again but your wife."

"No more I won't," said the old man, understandingly.

Irish Bull in Parliament.

Mr. Callan, M. P. whose habits are well-known to be convivial, not long ago gave utterance to an unlucky phrase. Speaking of an allegation of the Irish Attorney-General, he said he could "swallow a good deal," and he was going on to say he could not swallow that; but before he could get to the second half of the sentence the house burst into uproarious laughter. The strangers in the gallery did not know what it meant, and Mr. Callan himself did not know for a moment. "I can swallow a good deal," he repeated, and again there was an outburst of uproarious laughter in which the whole treasury bench joined. Mr. Bright was conversing with Mr. Peter Rylands below the gangway, and his conversation was interrupted by the mirth. He paused to inquire and then joined in the laughter, which by this time extended to Mr. Callan himself.

Sampson's Addition.

This valuable addition to the city of Crookston is rapidly being improved and will soon be one of the handsomest places in our city. Work is being pushed upon the new flouring mill, many dwelling houses have been built and many more are in process of erection and very soon many of the streets will have been graded and affairs got in ship shape. We are told that the foot-bridge will be completed across the dam in a few days and that the wagon bridge will follow suit shortly after. What with the amount of improvements already there and those contemplated this addition offers greater inducements for investment than any we know of. We are told that on and after May 21st prices will be raised to something near the real value of the lots and all who contemplate purchasing on Sampson's Addition should be about it.

The Duluth Evening Herald says some of the SMALL COUNTRY papers have been giving the Boston Ideal Uncle Tom's Cabin party a bad racket, or words to that effect. Well yes, the Herald is about right, though that is the only part of their criticism which hits the mark. The AGE was one of the small country papers which entered into a brief review of the aforementioned fraud. The company "saw" the AGE and paid their bill when presented for advertising to the entire satisfaction to the publisher. The Herald infers that the manager did not favor the "small country papers" with complimentary tickets, hence their attitude. The AGE infers that the VERY SMALL city paper alluded to was favored with complimentaries and was induced thereby to puff the most utterly snide company now on the road. Their rendition of Mrs. Stowe's world renown drama if witnessed by the author would have caused her instant death. None of the characters were well taken except that of their STAR, the little lop-eared jackass who to his everlasting credit, be it said refused to perform with the rest, given only a solitary street exhibition—[Aitkin Age.

Messrs. Palliser, Palliser & Co., of Bridgeport, Ct., the well known Architects and Publishers of standard works on architecture, have lately issued a sheet containing plans and specifications of a very tasteful modern eight-room cottage with tower, and also with the necessary modifications for building it without the tower, anb with but six rooms if desired. In its most costly form, the outlay is estimated at $3,000; without the tower it has been built for $2,500; and if only six rooms are included, the cost may be reduced to $1,700 or $2,000. Details are given of mantels, stairs, doors and casings, cornices etc. The publishers have found it the most popular plan they have ever issued, and state that it has been adopted in more than five hundred instances within their knowledge. The same firm issue Specifications in blank adapted for frame of brick buildings of any cost; also forms of building contract, and several books no modern inexpensive, artistic Cottage plans which are of great practical value and convenience to everyone interested.

County News.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

St. Hilaire Times.

Louis Foss a partner of Blyberg at Pelican Rapids, just arrived and will open up a large store of general merchandise. He has now two car loads of merchandise in Crookston, which he will bring to St. Hilaire. Mr. Foss is a gentleman of large experience in the mercantile business, and will undoubtedly meet with abundant success.

John Alderman, our mail carrier, says that in all things he endeavors to be loyal to Uncle Sam, but it is hard for him to see the necessity of so many extra steps, so he just picked up his goods and chattels this week, and moved into the house formerly occupied by Lorenzo Libby, where he will remain until he can erect a residence of his own, which he intends soon to do. This will make it much more convenient for him.

An article apeared in the last number of the Times stating that Campbell & Sorsoliet had sold their interest in the saw mill, which is a mistake. Campbell has sold out his half, but Mr. Sorsoliel remains a partner with Mr. Darling. This will make a good firm and we feel confident that lumber will be sawed at a lively rate when they fairly get started. Mr. Darling is a heavy man from Winona, and Mr. Sorsoliel is a wide awake business man, and owns a valuable farm with timber and prairie and a good water power adjoining Jones' addition. Success to the new firm.

Judge S. Fjoser, who has held the office of Judge of probate in this county for six years, has sold out his property in Crookston and has purchased a farm two miles from this place. The Judge has also purchased a lot in St. Hilaire and will immediately erect a building and open an office. He has been appointed a notary public by the Governor, and will soon be ready to make out deeds, mortgages and other legal instruments.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

J. D. Dreffor and John Eager returned to East Grand Forks from Dakota, Thursday, and say there is no such country as the Red River Valley.

The weather during the past week has been unsurpassed in point of loveliness. This is truly a highly favored region, neither too warm or too cold.

J. W. Howes received a telegram Thursday, announcing the sad news of his sister's death at Prescott, Wis. Mr. Howes left immediately for that place.

Mr. L. Seibel, of Richwood, Wis., who invested here quite largely last fall, and built the Seibel building, has returned to East Grand Forks and expresses himself as being well pleased with the town's prospects.

School reopened Tuesday.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Agents for the celebrated

McCormick Machinery,

TWINE BINDERS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON& CO.,

Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

REUDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

[2-27] REUDY & KINDLER.

Intelligence Office

AND

LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace custains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,

Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA.

DURHAM

BULLS

FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale upon reasonable terms a very fine lot of

Thoroughbred Short-Horn Bulls,

all from dams and sires registered in the American Herd Book. This is a rare opportunity for farmers to improve their stock without being at great expense to send off a distance for their animals.

THOS. H. CANFIELD,

Lake Park, Becker Co., Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 1st, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Marcus E. Stockland, against Edwin Erickson, for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 2,490, dated April 13th, 1882, upon the nw¼ Sec. 24, T. 154, R. 45, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Edwin Erickson has wholly failed to break or cause to be broken five acres, or any other portion of said land or otherwise to improve the same, that the said land at this date is in its wild and natural state, without any improvements of any kind whatever, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 18th day of June, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[11-41] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 8th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM L. DAVIES, Hd. entry No. 2,953, for the ne¼ Sec. 32, T. 153 and R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: D. Jacobus, S. F. Markham, Fred Reynolds, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., and D. Miller, of Angus, Polk County, Minn.

[2-6] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Auction! Auction!

H. BRIN,

of the late firm of I. & H. Brin, will sell at public auction

☞ **$15,000**

worth of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Clothing and Dry Goods. These goods will be sold in

Utzinger's Old Stand,

on Second street, commencing on Saturday, May 19th, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., continuing until the entire stock is sold.

☞ Now is your chance to secure goods at your own prices for this stock MUST AND WILL BE SOLD! and the citizens of Crookston and vicinity have an opportunity of reaping the benefits by securing the bargains now offered. Come, everybody, and secure a bargain at the Great Sale! Remember day and date—Saturday, May 19th, 1883, at Utzinger's Old Stand, on Second street.

H. BRIN, Auctioneer.

JEROMES' ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 19th, 1883, viz: CARL AUGUST OLSON, H'd No. 4774, for the ne¼ S. 14, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Mathias Christianson, Jens Pederson, Hans Hanson and Gust Olson, all of Carman, Polk Co., Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 11th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 15th, 1883, viz: THOMAS GADBOIS, H'd No. 1121, for the ne¼ S. 34, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Beaudette, B. Kertson, Charles Gamasche, Gentilly, Minn., Norbert Barrette, Crookston, Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 16th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 23d, 1883, viz: VITAL MAJORE, H'd app. No. 1387, for the ne¼ S. 35, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Odette, Leon Odette, M. Patenode and Isidore Therien, all of Louisville P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

MUNN & Co. PATENTS. ESTABLISHED 1846. NEW YORK.

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

**Hardware
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware**

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn., (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

Bargains! Bargains!

IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Hosiery, Etc.

Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.

One Price Clothing House

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS

Bought and Sold,

Property Rented and Rents Collected

LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.

J. W. LILLY & CO.,
ATTORNEYS AND R. E. AGENTS, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BROADWAY.

THE BEST WAGON —ON WHEELS—

IS MANUFACTURED BY

FISH BROS. & CO.,

RACINE, WIS.,

WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF

Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,

And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the **Best of WORKMEN**, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:

We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No.........to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list, will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.

Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to

FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.

[38-52] For sale by Fontaine & Anglim.

This space belongs to the Great

Bankrupt Store,

On Broadway, the cheapest place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., in the city. See announcement next week.

VanDyke & Deniston,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - - D. T.

[47-m6]

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

WINTER DE-COTE.

T. L. MILLER CO.,

BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF

**HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.**

BEECHER, WILL CO., ILLINOIS.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.

M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President

J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President.

W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Main Street, near U. S. Land Office,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted

---

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

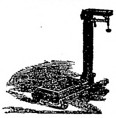

HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN,

E. D. SCHRADER.

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. MAY 17.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No.	Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5	"	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11	freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13	"	7:20 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17	"	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH.

		ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 2	Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6	"	4:20 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12	Freight.		5:55 p. m.
" 14	"	3:15 p. m.	9:05 a. m.
" 16	"	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1. daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 16 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX. Agent.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:20 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	3:30 p. m.†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

THOROUGHBREDS

BRAGGART.

Bred in Suffolk, England.
Sire, Cupbearer 3d.
Dam, Brag.
Grandsire, Cupbearer 2d.
Great-Grandsire, Cupbearer 1st.

This magnificent Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsa Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each and $1 groom's fees.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Braggart is a handsome chestnut, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, with wonderful bone and symmetry, great girth and find action.

His sires took first prize at the principal agricultural fairs in England, and his dam was also well known.

STRATHNAIRN.

Bred in Renfrewshie, Scotland.

Sire of dam, Lochfergus Champion.

This beautiful Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each, and $1 groom's fee.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Strathnairn is a noble dark-brown Clydesdale, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, of perfect shape, with wonderful power and grand action.

His sire was a well known prizetaker, and also his grandsire, who was one of the most celebrated horses of this day.

MASK.

Bred in Landashire, England.
Sire, Sir Colin.
Dam, Eva.
Sire of dam, Short Legs.

This handsome Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $35 each, and $1 to the groom.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Mask is a dark chestnut, 15¾ hands high, rising 3 years old; he stands on short legs, with finely developed quarters and magnificent knee action, well adapted to getting good driving stock.

His pedigree shows as good training as can be obtained in his class.

These horses were all imported from England last fall by the owners, and the greatest care was taken in their selection. ☞ They can be seen at any time by applying to F. HUGHES, Esq., Furlong Ramsay Farm, Warren, Marshall County, Minnesota, to whom all communications should be addressed.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Mr. Ernest Buse is preparing to plat another addition to our growing town. The more the merrier.

Duncan Terry, of the big livery stable in Crookston, is having a bonanza in the travel to and from Red Lake Falls. He is deservedly popular and would make a big hit if he were to establish a branch here.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Miss Anna H. Steenerson of Fisher spent a few days of last week in town visiting friends.

F. C. Ashall, returned yesterday from a trip to Crookston, 167 acres of land richer than when he left on Saturday last.

The wife and family of Dr. Thomas of Crookston passed through town on Monday last on their way to Thief River where they go to rusticate for a few weeks on their farm.

Carman Carvings.

Courier.

Mr. Knudsen and family are down from Thief River country. Mr. K. reports the country all settled up and everything prospering.

W. D. Bailey put in his appearance again Tuesday morning last. He has been attending to the drive of logs near the Northern Pacific junction, and now we suppose he is ready to drive the farming interests.

Uncle Dan Cameron has returned from Scotland after a two months visit at his old home. He says the old home haint what it used to be, he found only one cousin living there of his own relations. He had a very rough voyage on the Atlantic returning and was glad to see land again.

Fertile Letter.

EDITOR JOURNAL: Seeding finished, and early sown grano is up and looking finely.

Mr. A. J. Gilmour has now a fine stock of drugs on hand. He is a druggist of some years experience, and is skillful in compounding prescriptions. He will have a full line of paints &c., on hand in a few days. Call and see him.

The school house is now finished, and we are waiting for the board to accept it, of which there is no doubt they will, as it is built in good shape, and is a credit to Messrs Barnes & Tollefson.

A Grand Ball will be given here next Monday night May 14th. Supper will be furnished at the Fertile House. We look for a fine time.

Messrs. LaDue & Co. finished seeding 185 acres of grain to day.

Mr. X. Sohler was up from Wild Rice this week, and put a new burr in the mill. They make a flour now that can not be discounted.

We notice that the school house in Dist. No. 65 is about finished, also one in the town of Godfrey. We are glad to see them going up as they denote a thrifty, and enterprising community.

Mr. A. J. Hamery informs us he has finished seeding on his R. R. land just west of town and that he intends to move there in a short time.

Mrs. Peter Aune, who has been a great sufferer for a long time, died last week and was buried Sunday, in the new burying ground just across the river.

Mr. J. W. Dillon has been very sick, but we are pleased to notice that under the care of Dr. A. Nelson he is inproving.

Mrs. P. H. Stromme died last Friday, and was buried Tuesday. She has borne her sufferings without complaint, and at last passed away peacefully.

We are glad to note that under the skillful treatment of Dr. L. S. Stowe Miss. Annie Holton is able to be around, The Doctor will be with, and one of us, all the time soon; meanwhile he is here every day but Sunday.

We are pleased to notice that the circulation of the JOURNAL is increasing here.

YOURS, J.

[Our esteemed Fertile correspondent writes at length in reply to "Viking," of Aldal, saying in substance that he did not mention Dr. Nelson's name in his former communication and that the doctor is a warm personal friend. So far as this controversy has gone it has not become very personal, but it has reached a point from which it might easily get decidedly personal; for this reason, the JOURNAL, seeking the highest good for both towns desires to be excused upon that topic. Our correspondents are both warm personal friends of ours and have both written excellent news letters and we regret to see even one little cloud arise which might break up very pleasant relations. We do not wish to be understood to mean that there should be no strife between two such enterprising towns as Fertile and Aldal are, far from that. There should be strife, a generous rivalry, each town should strive to get ahead in every thing good; should strive to do and be ahead of the meighbor in every good word and work and the representations of work through the prices should strive to see who can send in the most and the best news.

ED. JOURNAL.

Wanted At Maple Bay,

A Chippewa Indian bearing the English name of Paul John, and whoes Chippewa name is Gamun, which signifies Rain; said Paul John or Gamun has or had in his possession when last seen a heavy double barrelled shot gun, No 10 calibre, 38 inch barrells, and weighing 10 pounds, also a copper powder flask and double shot pouch, with small chains which held the scoop charger to the shot pouch; also a leather belt and carved handled hunting knife. All of which he Paul John borrowed from T. J. West near Union Lake on the 10 of April, asking for the loan of the above named articles for three days, to shoot ducks on the Lake, but instead he went to Beltrami then to Crookston and then it is supposed to Grand Forks. He may have dispcsed of the property. Said Paul John is of medium height wore black pants, dark coat with small specks in it had on a velvet cap, his hair is cut short and he can speak English when he wishes so to do. Any information concerning him or the above described property will be liberally rewarded by me.

T. J. WEST.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston. Minn., May 7th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 20th, 1883, viz: CHARLEY DERUSHIA, H'd No. 1383, for the se¼ S. 2, T. 150, 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Eli Cyr, Joseph Cyr, Frank Violet and David Mayor, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[2-6] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S LAND OFFICE.
Crookston. Minn., April 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., June 2d, 1883. Viz: JACOB R. BARB. Pre. D. S. No. 2761, for the ne¼ ne¼ and lots 5 6-9-10 Sect. 27 T. 150, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Christopher Hanson, John Darkow. A. Yvernault, James Greenhalgh, all of Crookston, Polk Co. Minn.

[1-5] JOHN CROMB. Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 23d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof wil. be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 31st 1883, viz: LEMUEL S. HORTON, Pre D. S., No. 7446, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 149, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Himmelsback, James Moore, Wm. Marin and Sam Marin, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[52-4] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., April 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 31st. 1883, viz: ALMIRA J. MARIN, Pre. D. S., No. 7414, for the se¼ S. 26, T. 149, R. 46. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Moore, Joseph Sylvesterson Lemuel Horton and Louis Champaine, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[53-4] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 18th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 26th, 1883, viz: JOSEPH TURGEON, H'd app. No. 4442, for the se¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jco. Benoit. Frank Benoit, D. Billadeux and J. Basselle, all of Crookston, Polk Co. Minn.

[51-3] JOHN CROMB. Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 19th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 18th, 1883, viz: ALONZO B. KELLOGG, Pre D. S., No. 7071, for the ne¼ S. 20, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: H. B. Halverson, Harry Attix, D. H. Dugdal, and Frank Stillman, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[51-3] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 24th, 1883, viz: AIME FONTAINE, Pre. D. S., No. 5822, for the ne¼ S. 31, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Allard, Carman, P. O., Louis Guilmette, Euclide Beaudry and Antoine Boulardie, of Beaudry, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[50-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

THE WHITE OFFICE
Has For Sale the following list of
CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15,	lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15,	lot 8,	800
" 6,	lots 1 and 2,	
" 12,	lots 23 and 24,	
" 21,	lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47,	lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33,	lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34,	lots 3 and 4,	
" 39,	lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40,	lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2,	lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2,	lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3,	lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1,	5 and 6,	
" 5,	lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47. " 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on
BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

IMPORTANT CHANGE
AND A
REVOLUTION IN THE
Drug Business
OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENTIRE stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINES.

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get evrything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL, BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 19th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thos. J. West against John M. Clark for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 7099, dated April 20th, 1882, upon the n½ sw¼ S. 28, and sw¼ nw¼, nw¼ sw¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 45 in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 31st day of May 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[50-3] JOHN CROMB, Register.
F. C. [illegible], Receiver.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON MINN.

McKINNON BROS.,
Carriage Works
Robert Street,
Crookston, - Minn.

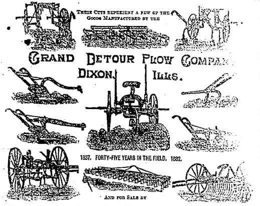
These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.

And for Sale by
McKINNON BROS.
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.
Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN
FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mower, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

DEEP WELLS!

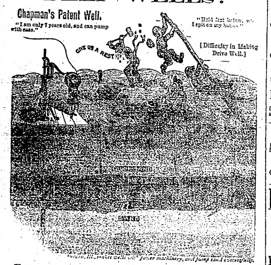
Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST
"Hold fast below, w… I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.
Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,
And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of businrss. A fine line of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞
THIS SPACE
WILL BE OCCUPIED
NEXT WEEK
—BY—
J. R. CLEMENTS
☞ ANNOUNCING ☜
THE SALE
OF LOTS
—IN—
Clements' 2d Addition
TO
CROOKSTON,
AND
NUMBER OF LOTS
TO BE
'GIVEN AWAY'
BY HIM TO PARTIES
WISHING TO BUILD
THIS SEASON.
☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞

Crookston Nurseries.
Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.
HASELTINE BROTHERS.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY - CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON - - MINN

Benham & Underhill,
(Successors to John McLean,)
Attoreys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE
BUSINESS ATTENDED TO
ENTRIES MADE
AND LAND PROVED UP

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale! Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. | DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. | TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. | CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1883. | NO. 4.

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 60	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 50	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

The following letter explains itself, and shows what efforts are being made and will be made in the cases referred to in the letter and as many others, not mentioned in the letter, are directly interested we have obtained the Receiver's permission to publish the letter in full:

CROOKSTON, Minn., May 16th 1883.

HON. KNUTE NELSON, Alexandria, Minn.

SIR:—I have the honor to transmit herewith copies of four pre-emption filings, No. 526, Andrew O. Paulson, No. 528, Lars B. Larson, No. 532, Albert O. Lorum, and No. 537, Jacob Hasbey, made in this office on the 2d of August, 1872, which filings were canceled by Commissioner's letter "F" dated April 7th, 1873 for the reason that the lands were within the "forty mile limit" of the Northern Pacific Railroad land grant, (so far as relates to the odd numbered sections.) These cancellations were based upon a decision by the Interior Department, that the company's right to the grant took effect from the date of the acceptance of the map of general route by the Department (August 13th, 1870.) Under the Departmental decision dated May 18th, 1873, awarding the lands in the overlapping limits (within which the tracts now in question lie) to the St. Paul & Pacific Railroad, St. Vincent Extension, the right of the latter attached in the odd sections, Sept. 1st, 1871. In commissioners letter "F" dated Nov. 24th, 1880, it is held that the right of the St. P. & P. R. R., does not attach to their land grant before the 4th day of September 1872. In Commissioner's letter "F" dated July 8th, 1873, it is held that the right of the N. P. R. R., to its grant did not attach until the date of the actual definite location of the road and filing of the map in the General Land Office, November 21st, 1871.

I also invite your attention to a decision of the present Honorable Secretary of the Interior in the case of Graham vs Hastings & Dakota R. R. Co., reported in Copps' Land Owner for March 1883, page 236, and the present Hon. Commissioner's decision in the case of Johnson vs. St. Paul & Sioux City R. R. Co., Copps' Land Owner April 1883, page 20.

Your attention is also respectfully invited to the act of Congress approved April 21st, 1876, to confirm pre-emption and homestead entries within limits of railroad grants in a certain class of cases, U. S. Statutes at large Vol. 19, page 35.

The final proofs of the parties whose declaratory statements are herewith enclosed, were, after due publication of their intention to do so, offered at this office and rejected for conflict with the claims of the railroad companies, and forwarded to the General Land Office, May 19th and 20th, 1882.

In addition to the foregoing I enclose three pre-emption filings, Nos. 1208, 1216 and 1217, filed Oct. 8th and 20th 1874, in this office, which filings were allowed under the act of June 22d, 1874, U. S. Statutes at large Vol. 18, part 3, page 203, and Commissioner's letter "F" dated September 12th (two) and 23d 1874.

The rejected final proofs of Hans H. Bangen (D. S. No. 1216) and Peter Thompson (D. S. No. 1217) were forwarded to the General Land Office March 28th, 1882, and Thom. Anderson's final proof (D. S. No. 1208) was rejected and forwarded May 18th, 1882. These proofs were rejected for conflict with the claims of the St. P. & P. R. R. Co.

In the matter of these cases, I invite your attention to the decision of the Hon. Commissioner of the General Land Office, in letter "F" dated March 25th, 1875, where he ordered the patenting of Robert Houston's land, and the decision of the Hon. Secretary of the Interior, dated August 14th 1876, ordering patent to issue in the case of Nels R. Hage both under the act of June 22d 1874.

It is within my personal knowledge that all the aforenamed settlers have been constantly living on their respective lands since their first settlement thereon as shown by their declaratory statements, and that they have made valuable improvements on the same; therefore a final decision which shall deprive them of their homes upon these lands will work great loss and hardships for these men who have worked so long and so hard in good faith to secure the end which is supposed to be the primary object of our liberal land laws.

Understanding that you will soon be in Washington, these cases are forwarded to you in the confident hope that you will give them your attention and your powerful and effective influence will aid in securing the just rights of these settlers.

Respectfully,
P. C. SLETTEN.

To His Excellency, the President of the United States.

We, the undersigned, residents in Northern Minnesota, hereby petition your Excellency to revoke the executive order, dated March 18th, 1869, withdrawing the following towns in the Crookston, Minnesota, land district from settlement under the Pre-emption and Homestead laws, viz: T'p. 147, Ranges 37 to 42, inclusive; T'p. 148, Ranges 38 to 42, inclusive; and T'p. 149, Ranges 39 to 42, inclusive, for the following reasons:

1st. That said territory so withdrawn is composed exclusively of Agricultural Lands, and well adapted to farming.

2d. That said territory is not included in any Indian Reservation, and is not, in the estimation of your petitioners, required for Indian purposes, the limits of the White Earth Reservation being amply sufficient for the consolidation of the whole Chippewa nation.

3d. That at the time of the withdrawal said territory was being settled up by a thrifty class of actual settlers, and that since said time settlers have continued to settle upon said lands in large numbers and are now opening up farms and rapidly developing the resources of the country.

Your petitioners therefore pray that the order of withdrawal be revoked, believing that a restoration of these lands to the public domain will advance the best interests of the State.

Hon. Paul C. Sletten has had 100 of the above petitions printed which he has sent to every postmaster in this land district with instructions to obtain as many signatures as possible and return them to him as soon as possible. When the petitions are returned he will forward them to the Hon. Knute Nelson who will take them to Washington in person and lay them before the Secretary of the Interior, showing him the importance of the measure and urging him to recommend the revocation of the order of withdrawal by the President. We hope that every settler within the limits of this land district will at once recognize the vast importance of the measure and will sign the above petition which is one of incalculable benefit to this land district as it opens to settlement and cultivation thousands of acres of the most fertile lands in this new Northwest. And more than all this, there are many poor men who have located upon these lands already, staked their all and must lose unless these lands are eventually restored to the market, so that the measure becomes not only of vast benefit to the New Northwest but is also an act of justice to the poor settler. The JOURNAL has heretofore shown the importance of this measure and it is not necessary at this time to repeat what it has already said as its readers are doubtless prepared to sign the petition at sight. We speak for the new comers, those who have heard nothing about it heretofore.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Three Hundred and Twenty Dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Andrew Kelley (a single man) to Ole Rear, bearing date the eighth day of August A. D., 1883, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of August A. D., 1882, at 11:45 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 189, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the northeast quarter, and the east half of the northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage, in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Crookston in said County and State, on the first day of June A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 12th, A. D., 1883.

OLE REAR, Mortgagee.

FORBES & SEWARD, Attorneys for Mortgagee. [51-3]

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co-partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk on the 23d day of February 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right title and interest of Frank Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8,) all in block thirty-eight (38,) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to Ninety-four and fifty-seven one hundredths dollars ($94 57-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 23d day February of 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to one hundred and fourteen and seven one hundredths dollars ($114 07-100.) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of Daniel H. Murry, Charles F. Warner and Thomas Harrison co-partners as Murry, Warner & Co., and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 2d day of Feb. 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt, in the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) all in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt & F. Kline, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to two hundred and ninety-nine and twenty-four one hundredths dollars ($299 24-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 25th day of January 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of F. H. Mason, C. L. Mendel, C. F. Williams, W. C. Marsh, copartners as Mason, Mendel & Co., as the Artic Manufacturing Company, and against Frank Berndt and F. Kline, as Berndt & Kline, a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk, on the 29th day of January, 1883, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of the said Frank Berndt in and to the following described real estate to-wit: Lots one, (1) two, three, (3) four, (4) five, (5) six, (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota; also a certain unnumbered fraction, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the north-west line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River; thence up said River to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of First Street to place of beginning; and that I shall, on Friday, the eighth day of June, A. D. 1883, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to fifty-seven 25-100 dollars ($57 25-100) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the twenty-sixth day of January, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY, Sheriff Polk Co.
Dated Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites. Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn.

A. P. BOND. | A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing **BOND & STEENERSON,**

Crookston, Minnesota,

Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or st. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor,

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

MERCHANTS' BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS FLOURING MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

Elegant Millinery.

Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors.

[49-tf]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT.

Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MAY 24.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		93.
" No 2 " "		88.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½.
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

McAllister May 25th.

The great and only Remenyi on the 30th.

Return of the favorite, Miss Phosa McAllister and dramatic company.

John McLean sold a lot on Broadway, near the Land Office for $2,000 this week.

See the McAllister Co., at Ericsson's hall, to-morrow (Friday evening) May 25th.

Rev. Batteau has sold his residence on the hill to N. P. Stone, for $2,000, giving possession at once.

A. G. Arnold, representing Geo. Benz, St. Paul was in the city on Saturday and went to Red Lake Falls.

Pete Misgen has been over to the Devil's Lake country getting tanned up equal to a Comanche brave.

Ed. Walsh has bought the Halverson farm on Section 14 in Fairfax and is seeding all that is ready, Consideration $2,000.

The lumber for the bridge to East Crookston has arrived and the bridge will be ready for business by June 15th it is thought.

Notice the new ad of Terry & Collins and go to the new stables on the corner of Main and Fourth Streets for a neat and nobby rig.

Martin Bang & Co., are doing well in their new hotel. They have a crowd of boarders and report business flourishing.

A long train of new Canadian Pacific box cars was in the yard on Tuesday. The train reached from the depot to the large N. W. elevator.

Work on the race track on the new fair grounds will commence at an early day. The track will be ready for use about the middle of June.

Dr. A. A. Just has moved his office into rooms over the Arcade store, in the Dobson Block, where he is now prepared to receive calls by day or night.

Ole Bang has his new hotel, the Scandinavian House, all ready to receive guests and already has 40 or 50 boarders. He is prepared to entertain 100 guests handsomely.

To-morrow evening Miss Phosa McAllister and her specially selected dramatic company at Erisson's hall. Reserved seats for sale at Tom Morris' jewelry store.

All school districts can obtain a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionery at one-half the regular list price. District Clerks should apply at once to School Supt. Carruth for blanks and instructions.

On Monday two Chippewa braves passed through our city, carrying the storied "birch bark canoe" upon their heads alternately. The canoe was about 20 feet long and a large one but it did not seem to trouble the Indians to tote it on their heads. One big brave would carry it awhile and then the other would lend a hand, (or head) to the work.

Dr. Thomas returned from his Thief River farm on Tuesday. He reports that he has 50 acres in wheat, 50 acres in oats and is now breaking 30 acres for oats. He says grass is up high enough to afford abundant pasturage for cows. The doctor will now remain awhile, during the breaking season to break such jaws as shall present themselves for that operation.

So much has been said about its being doubtful whether Remenyi would appear in this city that Max Ericsson has telegraphed the management who answered that Reminyi will positively appear on the evening of the 30th, which is one week from last night. Ericsson's hall will be packed full to hear this great violinist and it is thought that many will not be able to obtain even standing room. First come, first served.

The body of Edward Larson was found in the river by a Frenchman, on Monday night, near Joe. Simpson's farm, about four miles, by the river from the scene of the drowning. At the time of the accident Mr. Larson had a fine silver watch in his pocket but it was either lost in the river or taken off the body by some person, as it has not been found. The body was put in a neat coffin and buried on Tuesday afternoon,

Phosa McAllister played "State's Evidence" to a fair house on Thursday evening last. Miss McAllister is a pleasing actress in sentimental parts having few superiors. She has an excellent support throughout and when we say that "Ted" Irving is still with this company it is sufficient to say that the comedy is well up as "Ted" has few equals and no superiors in that line. This company will appear at Ericsson's hall to-morrow in an entirely new play to be followed by a farce.

Charlie Seely is papering and fixing up in good style.

About 1,000 acres of land was sold at the State land sale last Thursday.

Mike Hoy, the celebrated Minneapolis detective, was in the city on Tuesday.

Ed Bivins, of Stephen was skirmishing about the city early part of the week.

G. M. Barber & Co., have taken possession of their new drug store on Second Street. It is a gem in its line.

Nearly fifty pupils from the primary department have been sent into the city hall under charge of Miss Nellie Bancroft.

Stewart & Lawrence have put up an addition to their office building in which is stored building paper, paints and such things.

Track laying on the line betwen Shirley and St. Hilaire was commenced on Monday and goes along at the rate of a mile a day.

Ex-County Commissioner, C. O. Christianson, paid Crookston a visit on Saturday last. He says Crookston is a heap livlier than Fargo.

The little daughter of Superintendent Jinks fell in the race on Monday but was rescued with nothing more serious then a good wetting and a scare.

Wm. Erdman has torn down the malt kiln at the brewery and is rebuilding it, Though in use but four years it had nearly burned out entirely.

Mine host Huss, of the Norsk hotel, is having the front of that hostelry painted up in fine shape which will add much to the appearance of the place.

Mr. John Geddes, representing the Buddstikken, of Minneapolis was in the city yesterday. He will give his paper a good report of our thriving young city.

Mine host Fournet is putting in modern improvements as fast as they come. Workmen are tapping the water mains from which the Central House will take water.

Seeding is nearly completed and breaking commenced. On Monday Robert Houston started a breaking team on Section 4, Fairfax township. He expects to break up 100 acres.

Bond & Steenerson are rushers. While not doing much blowing about it they have been doing a rushing real estate business and have some of the finest property in the city in their hands for sale. When you want to buy or sell drop in and see the boys. They are always on deck.

Terry & Collins expect to take possession of their new stables on the corner of Main and Fourth Streets, this week. The main building is two stories high, affording, with the wing, accommodation for over 100 horses. The boys are doing a splendid business and well deserve their prosperity.

A meeting will be held in the main school building on Saturday evening next to consider the propriety of an issue of $15,000 in bonds for a large addition to the school building. The crowded state of our school rooms makes some step necessary, either the building of additional ward schools or an addition to the main school building. There should be a full attendance.

Andrew Steenerson has just had a life-like picture of himself and his canvassing rig taken and we must remark that it don't look ever-so-much like Andrew. It makes him look like he had the big head in a very eminent degree and every body knows that ain't Andrew. The animal who is propelling the vehicle looks like he had not got the big head to any very great extent the biggest part being ears—and that ain't Andrew by any means. The hat has the best looking countenance on it of the whole outfit but we can't describe the whole *tout ensemble*, (as it were) you will have to call in and see it for yourself.

The Bismarck Tribune says: Mr. John Leo, of Crookston, brother of Pat. Leo, of this city, is sojourning in Bismarck. He contemplates locating here.

Mr. John Leo has just returned from a visit to his brother Pat, at Bismarck, and says that while Bismarck is a good enough sort of a place to stay in awhile it won't do to tie to for a permanency. It don't begin to compare with Crookston for business present and future.

Phosa McAllister.

Miss Phosa McAllister the celebrated actress will appear in this city on tomorrow (Friday May 25th) at Ericsson's hall, supported by a company of specially selected artists in a grand double bill, presenting the beautiful drama of Marton, The Pride of the Market, and a laughable farce entitled Slasher and Crasher. The readers of the JOURNAL are already fully acquainted with Miss McAllister and her support as artists of superior ability, and it would be needless to say anything in their praise. The prices of admission are placed at 75 cents and 50 cents, no extra charge for reserved seats. Turn out and fill the house as it will be her last appearance in this city this season.

Council Proceedings.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
Crookston, May 22,d 1883.

Full board in attendance. Petitions to continue grade of Hunter Street from Spendley Street to Cowing Street, accepted and work ordered advertised for. Petition to continue Cowing Street from Cromb Street to Hunter Street, disposed of as above. Petition of John Confair for transfer of his liquor license to Martin Johnson, granted. Application of John O'Brien for liquor license, granted. Owing to sickness, Thos. Ratchford being unable to execute his contract it was cancelled and the contract was awarded to McDonald and O'Neal. The city engineer made a report regarding the drainage of that part of the city lying east of Main Street between Third and Seventh Streets recommending a permanent sewer be put in under the railroad track on Third Street. Report accepted. The committee on bridge at west end of Robert Street asked for further time which was granted. Bids on painting hose tower as follows: Chas. Churchill $114.60 Wm. McCulough $69.70, contract awarded McCulough. A letter from the traveling correspondent of the American Manufacturer and Iron World saying that he would be here about June 1st to write up the city in relation to its inducement for manufactories etc. A reception committee consisting of Fortier, Pierce, Braley, Stone and Hurlbut was appointed to show him about the city upon his arrival. On motion, the school district was allowed to occupy the hall for school purposes for the balance of the school year. The street committee for the Fourth Ward were instructed to inquire into the expediency of boxing the ditch on Ash Street and instructed the street commissioner accordingly. Moved that the city recorder be appointed the city purchasing agent for the purpose of purchasing all the supplies for the use of the city and be required to give his personal and special attention thereto, and certify that all bills are correct that are presented for payment to the city council. Bills allowed to the amount of $294 30. Adjourned until next regular meeting.

Just received a large assortment of Dress Goods in all the new shades, as Terra Cotta, Crushed Strawberry, Electric Blue from 16 cts to 50 cts per yard. New York store. [3-4]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

The best and largest assortment in black and colored silks at the New York Store. [3-4]

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Zwickey & Houston was, on March 10th, dissolved by mutual consent.

W. F. ZWICKEY.
ROBT. HOUSTON.

The business of the former firm of of Zwickey & Houston, will be continued at the old stand by the new firm of Houston & Co., and our friends are cordially invited to call and examin our stock and prices.

ROBT. HOUSTON.
[4-6] THEO. GREENHALGH.

Ladies Walking jackets and Dolmans at $2.00 3.00 4.00 and 5.00 very cheap New York Store. [3-4]

House and Lot for Sale.

A good house and lot situated in block 1, near the city water works. Inquire on the premises of

[4-5] JOSEPH ST. PETER.

For table linens, napkins, towels, white piques, etc., etc. Go to the New York Store. [3-4]

Trunks and Packages

Delivered from the depot to any part of the city. Leave orders at the American Express Office. [2-tf)

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

Carpets! Carpets!

The best and largest assortment of carpets at the lowest prices. All wool carpets at 75 cents; Tapestry Brussels carpets at 85-90-100. Ingrain carpets from 35 to 50 cts. New York Store next to City Hall. [3-4]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

Dissolution Notice.

CROOKSTON, May 16th, 1883.

The firm of I. & H. Brin is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. The business at the Bankrupt Store will hereafter be conducted by I. J. Brin, who will settle all claims against the old firm of I. & H. Brin, will also collect all indebetedness due the said firm.

I. J. BRIN,
[3-5] H. BRIN.

Johnson Bros. & Wing have just received a large stock of wall paper which is superb. They are selling crockery regardless of cost to make room for new goods. Call early. (59-tf)

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

Dress making.

Mrs. Wm. Feigl would respectfully announce to the ladies of Crookston and vicinity around that she has opened a dress making establishment in rooms over the store recently occupied by C. C. Utzinger, on Second Street, and invites the patronage of all desiring work done in the latest styles of the art. [1-tf]

For Rent.

A nice farm of 320 acres with first-class buildings, 2 miles from town 190 or 230 acres ready for crop to suit tenant, who may use machinery. Four excellent horses for sale, with harness

JOHN KNUPPE, Box 718.

For Sale.

$300 will buy one acre of land situated between Crookston and Carman, suitable for residence or gardening. Apply to C. Churchill, Painter. [51-tf]

FOR SALE.

A fine farm containing 300 acres, situated on the Red Lake River, three miles from Crookston, having 70 acres of good timber, 200 acres ready for sowing and 30 acres in timothy; also 300 bushels No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife Wheat and 800 bushels oats. The stock and farming implements will be included if desired. For further particulars apply at the JOURNAL office. [45-tf]

Intelligence Office and Laundry

Having removed my laundry to the building just north of the Clements block, I am now prepared to do all work in the laundry line entrusted to my care neatly and with promptness at large reduced rates. Old friends and patrons and new ones are cordially invited to give me a call at my new quarters. I have also opened an intelligent office and girls desiring good places and ladies desiring reliable help are invited to call at my office, two doors north of the Clements Block on Broadway. M. McGILLICUDDY.

For Sale.

A dwelling house containing sitting room, kitchen three bed-rooms and a pantry. House must be moved from present site.

[2-tf] WM. KISTENMACHER.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & McLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

I am now prepared to take orders for the celebrated Beauty of Hebron potato. This potato is now the leading variety and is fast becoming a public favorite. I have about 500 bushels for sale at Minneapolis prices less the freight. Terms cash on delivery. Address AARON COOKE, JOURNAL office, Crookston, Minn. [1-4]

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies;

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,502,973
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,301,637
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,690,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOCKEL.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed AND SALE STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormick Machinery,

TWINE BINDERS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

REUDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

[3-27] REUDY & KINDLER.

Intelligence Office AND LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,

Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

The largest sale of Dry Goods and Gents' Furnishing Goods ever held in Crookston commences on Saturday next at 10 o'clock a. m., and continues until the stock is all sold, at Utzinger's old store on Second Street.

H. BRIN, Auctioneer.

For Sale.

House and two lots on Main Street. $3,000, one-half cash. Call on Brower & McLean (50-tf)

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,701,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,026,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,088
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,039.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

JOHN KNUPPE,
AGENT FOR
RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,

OVERCOATS,

UNDERWEAR,

CAPS,

Ladies' Cloaks,

Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.

NEW MEAT MARKET.

A. LeDUE, Prop.,
MAIN STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.

FOR A CHOICE

Steak or Roast

Go to the New Mear Market on Main street, opposite Bjoin's Livery Stable In fact for everything you want in the line of fresh and salt meats, poultry and game go to the new meat market.

A. LEDUE. Proprietor.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

[47-m6]

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware

Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

IT PAYs

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
at MARKHAM'S,

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

THE RECENT CYCLONE.

Great Damage at Racine, Wis., Loss of Life—Effects in Other Places.

Friday 18th. inst., was a cycloniah day and various parts of the northwest suffered severely, particularly Racine, Wis. The cyclone struck Racine at 7 o'clock passing through the extreme northwestern portion of the city, demolishing 150 houses and barns, and causing a loss of life of about twenty beside 100 more or less severely injured. The air was oppressively warm. The cyclone was announced by the breaking of the clouds, which took on a whirling motion and struck the earth with a noise which might be compared with the roar and rumbling of 1,000 railroad trains thundering over a bridge. The path of the storm was a little over a mile long and perhaps a quarter of a mile wide. In this territory here and there a building is left standing. Brick and frame houses alike were destroyed, and their sites are marked only by heaps of debris.

Many occupants of houses escaped by seeking cellars and other places of comparative safety, but the cyclone came with such lightning quickness that many were killed before reaching shelter. In only a few cases were houses moved from their foundations. Those in the center of the storm center simply exploded and fell in ruins where they stood. The cyclone, as it moved from the city out upon the waters of Lake Michigan, presented a grand spectacle, such as is seen but once in a lifetime. The revolving columns of air seemed monster wreaths of smoke, and they whirled over the watery expanse, bearing with them spiral columns of water. No ship that encountered this monster of the air could by any possibility escape destruction. The list of casualities, so far as they can be learned, is as follows:

Fatally injured—Mr. Kurtz. Herman Kurl, Mrs. McCarthy, August Kisner and wife, Simon Geise, son and daughter, and Fred Falk.

Killed—Paul Kuhl, Albert Kuhl, daughter of Barney Welling, infant son of August Kisner.

Dangerously injured—Matt Levy, two children of Mrs. Barry, Mrs. Mary Witter, Mrs. Flannigan and three children.

Watertown, Wis. was also visited by a terrific hurricane which has wrought devastation in that city. Houses were torn down and trees uprooted by this cyclone's awful strength every window in the south side of every house in town was broken. Hail stones as big as walnuts. In many panes of glass there were perfectly round holes as though made by a rifle ball. The roof of the Northwestern Lutheran university was blown off.

Shortly before six o'clock a dark cloud was seen hanging over Chemung, a small village near Harvard, Ill. Roaring was heard and suddenly a funnel-shaped cyclone formed and swooped down upon the place with fearful rapidity. Houses were torn to pieces like cardboard, and whirled thus in the air. Large buildings were leveled in an instant. There are no definite details, but it is understood that a number of persons were killed and at least twenty wounded. Passing to the east the storm struck Belvidere, doing considerable damage. Here the wind charged to the northeast and widened to a mile. Lawrence, a small station six miles north of Harvard, was badly damaged and the surrounding country desolate.

Duluth, Moorhead and other points in the northwest came in for a visitation. At Duluth a burst of wind blew down buildings, and among them one under construction was entirely destroyed at a loss of $6,000.

At Springfield, Ill., a large number of houses were demolished and many persons injured. The hurricane struck the earth again four miles east of the city, where the little settlement of Round Prairie is situated and played havoc with the lives and property of the farmers of that vicinity. The houses of William Nostrand, Mr. McVeigh, Henry Hughitt, Samuel Ashton, James Trotter, George Ray, Henry Turlly, Henry Farbec, and Samuel A. Grubb were torn down and great damage done their other property. The killed and injured are:

Mr. Booker and child. Mrs. English and two children, injured seriously. Mrs. Forbeg, killed. Mrs. Jane Van Nostrand, probably fatally injured. Misses Maggie and Annie Van Nostrand, badly hurt.

From Round Prairie the storm swept on to Dawson, nine miles northeast, but doing no serious damage until that point was reached. Here a number of houses were torn down and Mrs. Ferris killed. At Buffalo, a little hamlet, Mrs. Thomas Chandler was killed by the falling timbers of her house.

On Greasy Prairie, eleven miles south, the farm houses of Porter Story, Alex Gunn, William Blakeman, Thomas Nester, Jesse Covington, and A. Warsup were destroyed. One man, a boy, and two children were killed, and others injured. Near Franklin the storm was fearfully destructive. At Pisga, the house, barn and orchard of James Oxley were swept away and his wife and children seriously injured. At Woodlawn, where there was a fatal tornado three years ago, the railroad depot was destroyed.

At Leitenburg, some nine miles north of here on the Peoria branch of the Wabash railway, the storm was in the shape of a column and struck the south part of the town at the southern edge, going northeast, completely across the business residence portion of the place, leveling four stores, two churches, depot, repair shop, machine shop and thirteen dwellings, besides injuring others and destroying much other property. Five were killed and fifteen injured. The dead at Greasy Prairie now number four, a man named English, a twenty-year-old boy named Blakeman, and two children in the Westrout family, making ten dead.

At Clinton, DeWitt county the names of the dead are: George P. Clifton, Mrs. Clifton, his wife, and Ollie Clifton, aged seven.

At Grafton, Ill., Mrs. Garner was killed, and her husband is supposed to have been thrown into the ravine and killed and the body washed into the river. A daughter of Garner has a hip dislocated, and a daughter of Denny Shey a leg broken. The storm was also severe at Edwardsville. Mrs. Will Maxey of Alton was killed near Edwardsville by being blown against a tree. The roof of the court house was blown off.

BLACK HILLS DELUGE.

A Frightful Deluge Launched Upon Deadwood, Sweeping Seventy Buildings Away.

Deadwood, Dak., Special Telegram, May 29. On Wednesday the barometer took a sudden fall, and continued going down until evening, when a steady rain set in. Very soon the snow which had been laying in the mountains began to melt, forming rivulets which continued to grow every minute into torrents. At 4 p. m. the telephone message from the ten-mile ranch apprised Deadwood that the entire volume of snow from the mountains was moving, and to prepare for the worst. About this time White Wood creek, which runs through the city left its banks and began its first work of destruction, increasing every minute in volume, sweeping houses down the stream, cutting into the bank at places a depth of 100 yards. In a few hours over seventy houses had been washed away. But for the timely news it is impossible to say what the number of deaths would have been. Over one half of Deadwood is swept away, fortunately leaving the substantial portion of the city on Main street standing. The loss in this city is estimated at $600,000, but even now it is impossible to get a definite figure. Basket communication has been established between the separated portions of the city. The only deaths now known are George Chandler and wife and a hired man, and another man unknown. All the towns up the gulch are more or less damaged. All of Pennington is swept away. The greatest portion of Crook City and Spearish. The total losses from all these cities will be immense. Business is paralized throughout the gulch. The Homestake mine has nine feet of water over it, and it is safe to say that weeks of work will not repair the damage done to the mines and railroads. All the mines in the vicinity of Deadwood are shut down. The Golden Gate and South Bend are washed out. All the bridges through the country are washed away, and reports of disaster are being received from all quarters. Communication is almost impossible, as all the telegraphic lines are washed out and it is impossible to ascertain the amount of damage. Only one telephone line remains and that is overcrowded with work. The entire loss from this flood cannot fail to reach into the millions.

Rapid City, Dak., special, May 19.—The disastrous flood of Deadwood is upon us. This city is entirely surrounded by water, and many buildings will be swept away. The Rapid City valley, more than forty miles in length, all of which has already been seeded, is entirely submerged. The amount of damages done in this valley alone cannot be estimated. Many of the houses up the valley are being washed away, and probably many lives will be lost. An entire destruction of the coming crop may be expected.

CLIMBING LIFE'S LADDER.

Romantic History of Two Former Inmates of a Children's Home.

In 1867 there came into Cincinnati as stowaway on a freight train a lad of eleven years, who, tiring of country life, came here in the hope of bettering his fortune. Looking in the marvelous store windows did not appease his hunger, and he approached a friendly looking little bootblack, who, with kit slung to his back, was engaged in selling papers, and asked the contemporary, use of his box so as to earn money enough to buy something to eat. The bootblack, with great generosity, gave him five cents with which to buy something, and told him to wait around until the papers were sold, when, with the twenty cents that would be realized, they would get a square meal together. At the epicurean feast the Cincinnati Arab said: "The first thing yer want is headquarters—a place where you can close your blinkers at night without bein' pulled by their police. Yer want ter go to ther Children's Home on Third street, and give a name that ain't yer own, so if yer don't like it yer can skip and they won't find yer."

The advice was taken with the exception of giving the fictitious name. He told the truth straight through. For the succeeding nine years he lived off and on at the Home, making himself very useful to the institution, and at the same time learning the trade of stone-cutter. He was twenty years old when he bade good-bye to the officers of the Home and went across the river, where he obtained immediate employment on the southern railroad at his trade at the pay of $4 per diem. Three days afterward he was made foreman of the gang at the pay of $5 a day. At the end of the month a heavy contractor on the road made him superintendent at a salary of $200 a month and expenses. One month later found him the owner of some horses and carts, and doing sub contracting, which netted him in two years $23,000. He now, at the age of twenty-two years, felt that the field was not large enough for him, and he went west, where he took contracts on the Denver and the Rio Grande Railroads, and in connection with this work constructed for capitalists two hotels at Denver. Still restless, he pulled up stakes and went to Texas, where purchasing one-thousand Texan cattle, he went with the drove to Chicago and disposed of it, at a very handsome profit. He now found time to take a run to Georgetown, Ky., on the southern road, and there marry a buxom and loveable country girl whom he took with him to Colorado, where he bought a large cattle ranch, that is at present stocked with 1,600 head cattle and 140 ponies. Indians being too thick around his ranch, he has established his wife and two bouncing children at Colorado Springs. He is now but twenty-eight years old and is worth $80,000.

Day before yesterday he walked into the Children's Home and revealed his name to the officers, who it is needless to say, are delighted over the phenomenal success of their boy.

Nor is his the only case that reads like a romance. Eight years ago a beautiful little girl of four years was given to the institution by its depraved mother, who was one of the city's noted characters. The father, a worthless sot, disappeared. Within a few months the child was adopted by an excellent family, living in one of Cincinnati's beautiful suburbs. Her foster parents brought her up with every care, and now, at the age of twelve years, she promises to be an ornament to her home as well as to society. Within the past few days the father, who had not been heard of before in all these years, appeared at the Children's Home and demanded the custody of his child. His request was refused by the Trustees, who have no desire or intention to see her bright life wrecked. His demand to know where she was living met with no better result, and he now proposes to sue the Trustees who, it may be stated, will stand the suit, relying on the aid of justice in their cause.—Cincinnati Journal.

It is Just as Cheap.

It is just as cheap and a great deal cheaper to keep well than to remain in a state of ill health You don't see sensible, intelligent women stand back and hug their prejudices when a remedy for relieving female diseases is brought to their notice. No, sir! They try it first and pass their opinions afterwards. Every bottle of Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla sold to a woman will prove its merit as a reliever of those painful disorders incidental to female life. Try it.

Honored By a City.

The city of New York presented an extraordinary spectacle during the four days that elapsed between the death and the burial of Peter Cooper.

He held no office and bore no title. It was not usual even to prefix the "Mr." to his name when printed, but no citizen was so generally known and so deeply venerated. During the last two or three years of his life, although he retained his faculties almost unimpaired, his hair had assumed the color and texture of the finest white silk, so that he looked his ninety years without showing them in his walk or conversation.

Every one knew him,—men, boys, children, drivers and all the host of city wayfarers, thousands of whom had been benefited by the noble institution he had founded and personally watched and improved for thirty years. All made way for him. Every countenance gave him the salutation of a smile. The roughest drivers when they recognized him reined in their horses to let the old fashioned chaise pass more easily through the blockade of vehicles.

He retained to the last the most perfect simplicity of character. No one ever saw him unduly elated by applause, or in the least altered by success. His wealth could not inflate him, because he held it but in trust for the good of others. He was just the same plain, kind, friendly Peter Cooper as he was when he had his grocery store on the site of his institute, and invited his friends to a banquet of crackers and cheese on the top of a flour barrel.

And at length on that Tuesday morning, after the newspapers had gone to press, he breathed his last. The first news of the event was given to the inhabitants of the neighborhood by the flag in Gramercy park at half-mast. No one needed to be told the meaning of the symbol, for it was known that he was confined to his bed.

"He is gone," was passed from mouth to mouth, and as far as the tidings spread the flags drooped from every staff, until the whole city, the suburban towns, and all the cities in the state exhibited the same mark of respect.

If the head of the nation had passed away, the symbols of mourning could not have been more universally shown.—Youth's Companion.

ROSSA'S GREAT AGENT.

A Practical Chemist Talks About Dynamite and its Powerful Properties.

From the Philadelphia Times.

"You want to know something about dynamite?" said S. G. Rosengarten, who has been christened, like Baron Liebig, "one of the Fathers of Modern Chemistry," looking at the reporter curiously. "Well, dynamite is a pasty, dark mass, almost perfectly safe to handle with proper care, of which enough can be carried in a side pocket to destroy the lives of a hundred men if favorably situated, or to shatter a building as completely as half a barrel of gunpowder placed beneath it would. It does not explode on contact with fire, like gunpowder, but requires to be subjected to or brought in contact with another explosive agent, such as fulminate."

"How is dynamite made?" asked the reporter.

"By saturating pulverized or infusorial earth of great absorbent qualities with about three times its weight of nitroglycerine, the earth being added merely to make its transportation easy and comparatively safe."

"But these ingredients appear harmless enough," interjected the reporter.

"Oh, yes," rejoined Mr. Rosengarten; "harmless enough separately. We can eat glycerine on our puddings and fatten on it; we can use the earth to polish our tableware or clean our glasses. But when equal parts of strong nitric and sulphuric acids are gradually added, in small portions at a time and at a temperature below the freezing point, to a certain quantity of glycerine we have a bright yellow liquid which possesses extraordinary explosive energy and is called nitro-glycerine. It is this destructive compound which is used to saturate the absorbent earth I have mentioned."

"Where was it discovered and how?"

"Well, that is a disputed point. Some say that a young man in Wilmington, Del., discovered the explosive properties of dynamite accidentally, while working with glycerine and nitric acid, the resulting explosion seriously injuring his eyes. Others maintain that it was first discovered in Germany by a somewhat similar chance. I am inclined to wholly reject the accident theory, however. In 1864 Alfred Nobel, a Swede, of Hamburg, made its character known, his brother being killed in the experiments they conducted. Do not misunderstand what I said at fisrt about its being comparatively safe to handle, with proper—that is, the greatest—care, there is no very great danger of its exploding unexpectedly, but familiarity leads to carelessness, and its potential energy is too terrible for absolute safety under any circumstances. Excepting chloride of nitrogen and hypochloric acid in gas or liquid known to chemistry, yielding 10.684 measures of gas, while gunpowder yields but 800 measures. It is highly dangerous under almost any conceivable conditions, and I hope England will be successful in her efforts to suppress its manufacture. She is about the only power that can do it, as her territory is exceptionally compact and the laws enacted under recent panic give her officials extraordinary powers."

Other chemists in the city disagreed with Mr. Rosengarten's views as to the excessive danger of dynamite. One gentleman thought the English fright ridiculously puerile. He said he would not be afraid to carry half a pound of dynamite in his trousers pocket; "but," he added, "I should be very careful that no one knocked me down or gave me a kick on that pocket."

Revelation suggests the idea that fro Woman comes the power to "bruise the serpents head." The words take a new meaning to-day since this is precisely what Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies do for the physically diseased patient. Her Vegetable Compound reaches the ultimate sources of the evil. Its action is gentle and noiseless, but it is more powerful than the club of Hercules.—Bazar.

Frost occurred throughout Northern Ohio on the 15th inst.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP."
Infal lible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

Mrs. Langtry will return to this country in the fall, after a short visit in England.

Fast, brilliant and fashionable are the Diamond Dye colors. One package colors 1 to 4 lbs. of goods. 10 cents for any color.

The estate of Amasa Stone, the Cleveland suicide, is valued at $10,000,000.

"ROUGH ON RATS."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

The assessed property of Alabama is $150,000,000.

"Indigestion."—You have tried everything for it and found no help. We are no doctors, but can offer a prescription that has cured very many, and it might cure you as well; it will cost but a quarter of a dollar, and can be had at any druggist's Ask for Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

James Young, the celebrated chemist, is dead.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."
Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

A gas company is to be organized in St. Cloud, with a capital of $20,000.

Sweet peace dwells in that particular cottage where nervousness, dyspepsia, neuralgia, and headache are unknown. Then persuade all to use Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills. They cure all nervous misery and neuralgic pains.

Rheumatism, disordered blood, general debility, and many chronic diseases pronounced incurable, are often cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

Reader Are You Troubled

with seminal weakness, nervous debility lost manhood, or any private disease. Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier and other remedies will cure you. When I say cure you I mean what I say. I want you to try one or two bottles and if it don't help you more than any thing you ever tried I will refund your money. Sold by all Druggists or call on or address the Pro. S. Blackford, 274 East 7th street, St. Paul, Minn.

Of the many remedies before the public for Nervous Debility and weakness of Nerve, Generative System, there is none equal to Allen's Brain Food, which promptly and permanently restores all lost vigor; it never fails. $1 pkg., 6 for $5.—At druggists and Allen's Pharmacy 315, 1st Ave. N. Y. City.

Joplin, Mo.—J. B. Morgan says: "I find that Brown's Iron Bitters gives entire satisfaction to all who use it."

Counterfeiting.

Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters have proved to be the finest thing of the kind ever discovered, and consequently dishonest persons are counterfeiting them.

The genuine is put up in round black bottles holding 1½ pts., with a white lithographed label on one side, bearing the signature of J. P. Allen, and a yellow label on the other side. These are the old genuine and original Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters, and if they had not been good no one would have thought of counterfeiting them. This is no advertising dodge. Look out for frauds.

FIELD AND FARM.

The Flower Beds.

Now is the time to plant in the small garden plot geraniums of every variety, verbenas, sweet alyssums, rose geraniums, pelargonians or Lady Washingtons, and roses in every variety.

In gardens with southern exposure it is safe to plant all kinds of annuals—geraniums of every variety, roses of all kinds, without exception, begonias of the flowering order, verbenas, lantanas, Madagascar periwinkles, which blossom in two colors, white and purplish pink, and in general, all plants which can bear considerable heat.

As warmer days grow frequent seed-sowing will be attended with great results. The best annuals for selection are the portulacca, mignonette, the China aster, sweet alyssum, sweet pea, four o'clock, the double balsam (or as some people call it, lady slipper), candy tuft, double zenna (or youth and old age) and phlox of various kinds, notably phlox drummondi.

Very often plants purchased in pots are unsatisfactory and soon fade away; so, too, the gardeners finds himself face to face with similar experience in the garden plot. Often this arises from the prevalence of worms, and it is well to know that lime water will often exterminate such destructive parasites. Ordinary lime should be placed in a pail of water and allowed to settle, and if the water is freely passed over the mould tenanted by worms, it will destroy them effectually.

Creeping animals and climbing plants of every kind are always fascinating; whether for the open garden, for porches or for window gardening. The best for present planting are the morning-glory (which, although it will shut up, is always decorative by reason of its extensive foliage), the hyacinth bean, scarlet runners of various kinds, nasturtiums (not the dwarf), Maderia vines and hop vines, all of which, under favorable conditions, sufficient sunshine and careful watering, will appear above ground within two weeks and grow prolifically. They are all excellent for porches walls and balconies, if sufficiently sunny.

One Way to Make a Strawberry Bed.

For the private garden I have found the following plan about as desirable for garden culture of the strawberry as any I have ever tried:—

With a turning plow throw up a bed five feet wide (not wider), pulverize thoroughly and rake off smoothly. Lay off rows with the point of a hoe across the bed (not lengthwise), two feet apart and set the plants one foot apart in the row. When the plants throw out runners, train them across the bed so as to form a matted row of plants one foot wide, thus leaving one foot space between the rows for cultivation. After the first year the runners may be cut off. Common sense and good judgment must be consulted in training the runners so that the plants in the matted rows are not allowed to set too thickly. From three to five inches is thick enough. If the bed is not wider than five feet, it can be cultivated to the center from either side, and the berries can be picked to the center from either side without mutilating the plants.

Oak boards an inch thick and six inches wide (ordinary fencing plank) may be placed around the edges of the beds and secured in position by slabs or stakes. This prevents the soil from washing from the bed during heavy rains, and also assists in retaining the moisture. In late Fall or early Winter the bed should be mulched with wheat, oat or rye straw, pine leaves, decayed tan-bark or wood-pile chips. This mulch should be allowed to remain on the bed until the following Spring, when it may be removed or worked into the soil.—Rural New Yorker.

Cashmere That Costs a Good Deal and Velvet That Comes Still Higher.

From the New York Evening Post.

Beautifully fine, all-wool fabrics, in most delicate evening shades of lilac, almond, turquoise blue, crushed strawberry, pale willow green, sea-shell pink and primrose are shown, designed for the "smartest" of ball or reception toilets. French cashmeres in pattern boxes are exquisitely hand-painted or embroidered and require no other trimming. Unmade these pattern dresses cost $90 and an imported dress of the same material made up over surah costs $150. But a very much less expensive and equally artistic and beautiful toilet can be produced with the plain fabric in monochronie, simply adorned with ruffles and drapings of cream-white lace. Some of our own toilets, made of this material, have bodices of silk or brocade, of a tint matching the cashmere skirts, but this is a mistake and should be made as a French woman makes her dresses, with the bodice also of cashmere. French women are more likely to make their bodices of cashmere even when the shirts are of silk, as they know the material can be made to fit like a glove, and they use it whenever and wherever it is in keeping with other portions of the dress.

A costly novelty in lingerie is a graceful collar of black velvet or satin, cut in vandyke and richly embroidered on the deep points with tiny clusters of dark red roses and buds and black poppies with golden hearts. The edges are finished with slightly-gathered ruffles of black guipure lace, with a pleated frill about the neck of the lace. These collars are worn without a vestige of white around the throat. Other collars in the same style for evening wear are made of white satin or embroidered in white Marguerites outlined with tiny pearl beads and finished around the points with frills of pearl-beaded Venetian lace.

A Woman's Sunny Temper.

From a Floating Article.

What a blessing to a household is a merry, cheerful woman—one whose spirits are not affected by wet days or little disappointments, or whose milk of human kindness does not sour in the sunshine of prosperity. Such a woman in the darkest hour brightens the house like a piece of sunshiny weather. The magnetism of her smiles, the electrical brightness of her looks and movements, affect every one. Her children go to school with a sense of something great to be achieved; her husband goes into the world in a conqueror's spirit. No matter how people worry and annoy him all day; far off her presence shines and he whispers to himself, "At home I shall find rest." So day by day she literally renews his strength and energy; and if you know a man with a beaming face, a kind heart and a prosperous business, in nine times out of ten you will find he has a wife of this kind.

Imported Coiffures.

The latest spring and summer styles in hair dressing bear the names of royal ladies. The Queen Victoria, a coiffure of silver-gray hair with natural water-wave bandeau in front, is worn with court costume, diamond necklace, veil and feathers. The Queen Margaret of Italy is arranged with a Roman braid, high up on the head, and low down on the neck, with fluffy ringlets on the forehead, suitable for dark hair. The Empress of Russia style is a bewitching one, with double-wave bandeau and ringlets on the forehead, with the hair brushed back from the temples and double puffs at the back. The Queen of Sweden style is in steel-gray hair, a few ringlets on the forehead, a large, loose water-wave in front, and Grecian coil of medium height tapering off narrow to the neck. The Princess of Germany style has crimped front drawn backward, light, fluffy ringlets on the forehead, heavy braids back of the ear, and double braids low on the neck.

Two Ice Cream Recipes.

Strawberry Ice Cream.—Sprinkle sugar over the strawberries, mash them well, and rub them through a sieve. To a pint of the juice add half a pint of good cream; make it very sweet; freeze it in the usual way, and when beginning to set, stir in lightly one pint of whipped cream, and lastly a handful of whole strawberries sweetened. Put it into a mold and imbed in ice. Or, when fresh strawberries cannot be obtained, there is no more delicious cream than that made with the French bottled strawberries. Mix the juice in the bottle with the cream, and add the whipped cream and the whole strawberries, when the juice, etc., have partly set in the freezer.

Chocolate Fruit Ice Cream.—Make a chocolate cream; when set in the freezer add about half pound of assorted French candied or preserved fruits cut into small pieces. Put into a melon mold, to imitate a plum pudding. When ready to serve, turn the cream on a platter and make a circle round it of whipped cream, sweetened and flavored with vanilla. This cream is a decided success and a beautiful desert for a dinner party. It may be improved by sprinkling over it chopped almonds, dried, of a light brown color, mixed with chopped pistachios. This is intended to imitate the rugged appearance of the rind of a melon.

Hops and How to Grow Them.

The average price of hops is from 15 to 25 cents a pound. They have been as low as six cents, and as high as $1.05, but both these cases were exceptional. At 25 cents the crop is considered a profitable one. About the only consumers are beer brewers. The New England Farmer says a soil suited to Indian corn is adapted to hops. A deep, warm mellow loam is what the crop delights in, and if the field is partially protected from winds by hills or trees, all the better, as exposure to severe winds is fatal to success. The subsoil must not be over wet. A hard pan, holding water late in the spring is very detrimental. Hop roots live in the soil many years if the soil is suited to their growth, the tops only being killed in the fall. Prepare the land as for corn only make it deeper and richer. The hop has the male and female blossoms on separate vines, and like some of our strawberries, requires setting with an understanding of this fact. Eight male plants, distributed equally through the field, will be sufficient if they are trained on long poles. The plant may be grown from seeds, but the better way is to propagate by root cuttings from well-known desirable varieties. A bushel or two of roots, cut into lengths of five or eight inches with two or three good buds to each cutting, will be enough for setting an acre. The hills are usually made eight feet apart each way, care being taken to mark the rows out in exact squares to facilitate after cultivation. Four cuttings are enough to each hill, placing them in a square, in the middle of which the poles are afterwards to be set, though some planters set the poles the first year, and sometimes harvest a small crop the same season. The land should be as well cared for the first year as a corn field; indeed, it is allowable to plant corn in the intermediate spaces the first year, as it will not materially injure the growth of the vines. Vines that stray from the poles will need tying till they get a good hold. Coarse, unfermented manure is unfit for putting in the hills when the roots are planted, but such manure thrown upon the hills in the fall to lie through the winter, will both enrich the soil and protect the plants from too severe freezing. The manure must be raked off in the spring and the ground kept cultivated and free from weeds as during the first year, through the cultivator must not be run deeply enough to cut and injure the roots. The time to harvest will be indicated by the condition of the seed and the color of the burr. If picking is begun too early the vines will bleed like grape vines cut in spring, and more or less to their injury.

Parasites on Live Stock.

A writer says that to destroy lice on live stock he has found nothing better than strong carbolic soapsuds. The soap usually sold under the name is not strong enough for the purpose. It may be easily prepared and at any degree of strength that may be required. Get a pound of carbolic acid crystals, which may be had at any wholesale druggist's. I get them in Boston at a cost of 60 cents a pound. Take ten pounds of common bar soap, put it in a pan with a little water and heat until dissolved. Take out the cork from the bottle containing the acid, and set it in hot water, which will cause the acid to become fluid, add this to the soap and stir well. Set away to cool and you will have a soap at small cost which will be strong enough to kill any vermin which infest domestic animals, and which will cure barn itch and any cutaneous diseases to which they are liable. It is good to cleanse and heal sores, and a wash of it will be found good where the animals are hide-bound and the skin out of condition; it will be found good to wash the inside of poultry houses to render them sweet and kill and prevent vermin. It is a cheap, safe and sure remedy, and should find a place in all well regulated premises.

On the 12th inst., there was shipped from Mankato, via the Winona & St. Peter railroad, for the Dakota cattle company, forty cars young cattle, and from New Ulm, for the same company, sixteen cars more. The cars will average about forty-four head each, or a total of 2,464 head, These cattle were bought in Le Sueur, Nicollet, Watonwan, Brown, Blue Earth and Faribault counties, and is a pretty heavy draw upon the young stock. Further shipments are to be made the latter part of this week.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

There has never been an instance in which this sterling invigorant and antifebrile medicine has failed to ward off the complaint, when taken duly as a protection against malaria. Hundreds of physicians have abandoned all the officinal specifics, and now prescribe this harmless vegetable tonic for chills and fever, as well as dyspepsia and nervous affections. Hostetter's Bitters is the specific you need.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer axle grease lasts four times as long as any other..

The Culture of Beauty.

The lady of forty, who uses Glenn's Sulphur Soap, the great skin beautifier, drops at least ten years of her age. Unlike the dangerous cosmetics which obstruct the pores, it is entirely harmless. See that "C. N. Crittenton, Proprietor,," is printed on each packet, without which none is genuine. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

Fire in dry time is not more dangerous than a consumptive cough. Arrest it with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute

From Dr. C. C. Clark, Oswego, N. Y. "I have made sufficient experiments of Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic to enable me to say it is by far the best of all the preparations of the kind (food and tonic) that I have ever used. To the sufferer from chronic diseases, or the convalescent, it is invaluable, being both nourishing and strengthening." (Remember the name, Colden's—take no other.) Of druggists.

Fairfield, Iowa.—Dr. J. L. Myers says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best iron preparation I have ever known in my thirty years of practice."

Chrolithion collars and cuffs, while thoroughly waterproof, feel as soft as velvet around the neck and wrists.

Walking made easy with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners; they keep your boots & shoes straight.

Every one wishing to save money should send to James Morgan, Milwaukee, Wis., for his catalogue of Dry Goods.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

For an Irritated Throat, Cough, or Cold, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. 25c a box.

Edward King writes that the Parisians believe America to be a land of social heresies, and that it is not a safe guide to follow in anything.

A man offered $10,000 for permission to sell liquors at wholesale in Westfield, Mass., for five years, but the authorities refuse.

McMasters, the new historian of the American people, says that one hundred years ago well persons consumed more medicine than the sick do now.

STRICTLY PURE
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE

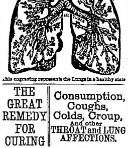

This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING	Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!

FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.
OVERWORKED BRAINS.

Brain worry kills many thousands every year. School children and others have nervous headaches, and their overtasked brains need repair and sedation. Here is prompt relief.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS.
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS
NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston *Globe*.]

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhoea, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of either sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (5) Mrs. A. M. D.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. Lacey, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

FREE! By Return Mail—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

COLEMAN Business College, Newark, N. J.—Terms $40. Positions for graduates. Write for circulars.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2344 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

YOUNG MEN learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. No pay till cured. Ten years established, 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, THRESHERS SAW-MILLS,
Horse Powers Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists
25 100

THE SUN EVERYBODY'S NEWSPAPER.

THE SUN'S first aim is to be truthful and useful; its second to write an entertaining history of the times in which we live. It prints, on an average, many more than a million a week. Its circulation is now larger than ever before. Double it! Subscription: Daily (4 pages), by mail, 55c a month, or $6.50 a year; Sunday (8 pages), $1.20 per year; Weekly (8 pages), $1 per year.
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

EGGLESTON'S SENSIBLE TRUSS
"THE NEW" ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, is probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.
JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO.,
Troy, N. Y.

FRAZER
AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

TREE SEED.
We have in stock a full supply of all varieties. We make a specialty of seed suitable for the prairie lands of the Northwest. Send 10c for Manual giving full instructions for growing trees from seeds, and other valuable information.
HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.,
SEEDSMEN, Chicago, Illinois.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!

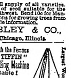

Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power.
Send for Catalogue. Address
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.
Largest Works in the United States.

WORTH SENDING FOR!
Dr. J. H. SCHENCK has just published a book on
DISEASES OF THE LUNGS AND HOW TO CURE THEM
which is offered FREE, postpaid, to all applicants. It contains *valuable information* for all who suppose themselves afflicted with, or liable to any disease of the throat or lungs. Mention this paper. Address
Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.
(*State if you wish English or German Book.*)

A HOUSEHOLD FAVORITE.
COLE'S Carbolisalve
Is the Best External Remedy Known.
It will immediately relieve the pain of Scalds and Burns and *cure the worst case without leaving a scar.*
IT POSITIVELY CURES
Piles, Fever Sores, Indolent Ulcers, Chaps, Chafes, Cuts, Wounds, Bruises, Chilblains, Scaly Eruptions, Itchings and Irritations, and all Diseases of the Skin and Scalp.
Get Cole's Carbolisalve; the wrapper on the genuine is black and the letters green. Small boxes, 25c.; large boxes, 75c.
Cole's Carbolisoap
Is cleansing, healing and refreshing; free from all impurities, and is unequaled for the Toilet and Bath. Prepared only by
J. W. COLE & CO.,
Black River Falls, Wis.
Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
CLEVELAND, O.

N. W. N. U. No. 21.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

A Georgia Witness Who Gave Proof Positive That He Was a Son of Freedom.

From the Elbert South.

The present Judge Hutchins, of the Superior Court of the northeastern judicial circuit of this state, is the son of Nathaniel Hutchins, so well known by many of the older citizens of Elbert as one of the cleverest men and ablest jurists in Georgia. He was the predecessor of his son on the same bench now occupied by Colonel Hutchins, of Gwinnett, and was popularly known all through the upper portion of the state. During the progress of the superior court at Carnesville last week this amusing incident occurred, which was related to a New South scribe by Senator Phil. Davis: Colonel Thurmond, of Athens, an attorney, had an instrument of writing in court, the validity of which needed to be proven and which could only be done by the owner of the signature found thereon swearing to the same. The witness was called and an old gray-haired man, who had lived over his three score and ten, took the stand and Colonel Thurmond handed him the paper and asked:

"Is that your signature, sir?"

The old gentleman looked at the paper closely, and said:

"Wa'al I'll tell yer, Ize gitting old, and my eye-sight are not so good as it wunst was, but if somebody will loan me a par of specks, praps I kin cipher it out."

A pair of glasses were furnished him, and he scrutinizingly gazed at the document again.

"Well? said the lawyer.

The witness continued to peer at the paper.

"Very well," Colonel Thurmond said again, waiting for the witness to decide.

"Wa'al," said the old man, "that ar is my fist."

"You can come down, sir," said the lawyer.

But instead of "coming down," the old man turned his eyes on the Court, and after gazing at him for some time, he said:

"Jedge, is you old man Nath Hutchin's boy?"

"He was my father," answered the Court.

"Wa'al, give me yer hand, Jedge, kaze I loved yer daddy, and I is awful glad to see his boy followin' in his foot marks."

The court gave the old man his hand, and after shaking it heartily, the witness stepped from the stand and started out of the court room. When he had gotten out of the bar, and was about midway the hall, he turned abruptly about, and said in rather a loud tone of voice.

"Here—here's them ar specks, if any of youns wants 'em."

The court room was in an uproar of laughter, but the old man never smiled, as he returned the glasses and left the house.

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner Reads a Deserved Lecture to Judge Perfection Smith.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"Am Judge Perfection Smith in de hall dis eavenin'?" asked the President as he laid aside his gravel and looked around him.

"Yes, sah," answered a voice full of fish-bones and shingle-nails shaken up together.

"Please ambulate dis way."

The Judge ambulated. He came up confident and smiling, expecting to receive a gold medal for inventing a mosquito-bar, which also catches rats.

"Judge Smith," said the President in a solemn voice, "dar are few little things I desiah to spoke to you about. You war at de pos'offis de odder day to rent a box at $2.50 per quarter. All de mail dat you receive in six months wouldn't light a kerosene lamp. Den why dis attempt to frow on style an' heap on agony?"

"I——I didn't rent one, sah," replied the culprit in a weak voice.

"A few days ago," continued the president, "I oberheard you trottin' out a presidential candidate for 1884. You had your biggest voice, an' you was flingin' your arms about, an' one would have thought you knowed all about it. Judge Smith, you will have no mo' to do wid de makin' of de nex' president of de United States dan one grain of sand will have in makin' up de great Sahary desert."

"No, sah—dot's so, sah."

"Let dis be a warnin' to you, sah. From dis time on you have no candidate, doan want one, an' take no interes' in polyticks beyond what can be 'spected of ebery citizen. If any man axes you to tell him who am to be de nex' president doan' you do it. Keep dat information locked tight in your bussum: An' a day or two ago you denounced yourself as an advocate of a tariff. Judge Smith, do you know what a tariff is?"

"N—not zactly, sah, but I was gwine to read up on it."

"Exactly; an' perhaps you'd better read up on how to keep your mouf shet on what you doan' know and what doan' affeck you! You am a purty lookin' advocate, you am! While your wife needs shoes an' de chil'en want clothes you walk aroun' de market wid yer old white obercoat on to tell de world dat you doan' 'blieve in dis or dat, or dat you am wedded to dis theory or opposed to dat one!

"Ize sorry, sah. I'll drap de bull business right off."

"See dat you do. Theories am all right onless a man am two months behind on his rent. Doctrines am all right when a family aint shiverin' wid the cold. Individual opinions count fur nuffin when de individual can't raise cash 'nuff to get a patch on his boot. Go and sot down, Judge Smith, an' doan loose a minit in startin on de road to reform."

First Man Killed on Free Soil.

D. Z. Shook, of Greencastle, Pa., sends to the Philadelphia Times the following account of the first fatal affray during Lee's invasion of Pennsylvania. The first man who fell upon free soil in the rebellion was killed at Greencastle, Pa., the first town on Lee's route to Gettysburg after he crossed Mason and Dixon's line. It was Corporal William H. Rihal, Company C, First New York Lincoln Cavalry. He and his company on the 22d of June, 1863, came as far as Greencastle, scouting. They drove the enemy's pickets before them until they reached this place, where they were met by a superior force of Jenkin's Cavalry and some infantry hidden in a field. The enemy fired into the Union scouts, killing Rihal instantly and wounding several others among whom was Sergeant Cafferty, who fell into the enemy's hands and lay at a citizen's house near by until his wounds healed. Rihal was a Philadelphian, but was in a New York company. His body was buried in a field where it fell, but was afterward disinterred and buried in our cemetery by the citizens. We have asked the legislature for a monument to mark the resting-place of this hero, who was first to fall in the defense of his state and who shed the first blood that was drawn on free soil.

Henry Grosjean, French commissioner of agriculture to the United States, sailed from New York for home on Wednesday. He prophecies a great future for California wine, and declares we cheat ourselves by using foreign labels on our good wines.

THE SEVERED HEAD.

An Involuntary Crime.

I was born in Constantinople. My father was dragoman of the port, and carried on a profitable business in silks and perfumes. He gave me a good education, and as I showed ability I was sent to Paris to study medicine, where I remained three years and learned all that a good physician must know. I made few friends, and was finally overpowered by homesickness. As I heard nothing from my father, I seized the opportunity to return as surgeon in the train of a French embassy.

I found my father dead, and the priest said: "Your father died a holy man, for he bequeathed us his money for alms.' This was incomprehensible, yet what could I do? I had no witness against him, and must be glad he did not look upon the house and my father's merchandise as legacies also. I gained no reputation as a physician, because I was ashamed to make a mountebank of myself. I sorely missed my father, who would have led me among the rich and great, who now had no thought for the poor Zalenkos. My father's goods found no sale either, for his patronage had departed elsewhere after his death, and new trade comes slowly. Discouraged, I was once meditating over my situation, when it occurred to me that I had seen my countrymen traveling in France with goods which sold at a great profit because they were foreign. So I sold my family mansion, left half the proceeds in charge of a faithful friend, and with the remainder bought things which are rare in France, such as shawls, silks, salves, and oils. I then embarked again for France.

My luck changed at once. The voyage was quick and prosperous. I traveled through the large and small French cities and found ready customers for my wares. My friend sent me a fresh stock of goods, and I made money. So success encouraged me to go to Italy. My medical knowledge aided me greatly. On reaching a town I would announce the arrival of a Greek doctor who had cured many people, and my balsams and medicines brought money. So I came at last to Florence. I decided to remain there a long time partly because I liked the city, and partly to recover from the fatigue of travel. I hired a shop in the St. Ceroc quarter, and two rooms opening on a balcony in a hotel near by. I then distributed circulars, advertising myself as physician and merchant, and had scarcely opened my shop before it was thronged.

I had been in Florence four days, when one night, after closing my shop and waiting only to take my usual account of stock, I found in a little box a note which I did not remember having put there. I opened it and found an invitation to be on the bridge called Ponte Vecchio that night punctually at twelve. I resolved to go, and, as precaution, to take my sabre.

When it was nearly midnight I started, and soon reached the Ponte Vecchio. I looked down on the shimmering waves of the Arno. The church-bells rang twelve. I looked around, and before me stood a large man wholly enveloped in a red cloak, a corner of which he held before his face. At first I was startled at his sudden appearance behind me, but I collected myself, and said:

"If you called me here, state what you desire."

The red cloak turned, and exclaimed in a low voice: "Follow!"

Uneasy at going alone with the unknown, I stood still and said: "Not so, dear sir, until you first show me whither. Can you not show me your face?"

But the red cloak replied, with coldness: "If you will not go, Zelankos, stay here," and turned to depart.

This angered me. "Do you think," I cried, "a man like me allows himself to be humbugged by any fool, and do you think that I have waited this cold night for nothing?"

In three bounds I had reached him. I grasped his cloak and laid my other hand on my sabre; but the cloak remained in my hand and the unknown had vanished round the next corner. My rage gradually cooled. I still had the cloak, and it should give me the key to this astonishing adventure. I put it on and went home. When I was scarcely a hundred steps distant from my house some one brushed against me and whispered in French: "Be careful, Count, there can be nothing done to-night." Before I could look around the person was already gone, and I saw only a shadow shifting along the houses.

I examined the cloak more closely. It was of heavy Genoese silk, purplish red, bordered with astrachen, and richly embroidered with geld. It's magnificent appearance gave me an idea which I resolved to carry out. I took it to my shop and exposed it for sale, but set so high a price upon it that I was sure to find no purchaser. My desire was to scrutinize sharply every one who asked its price, for the distinct though fleeting glimpse I had of the stranger's figure after he lost the cloak would enable me to recognize him among a thousand.

It remained in my window all day, admired by all. At last, toward evening, a young man came in who had often been there, and who had that day talked much about the cloak. He threw a purse of zechins on the counter, and cried:

"I must have that cloak if it beggars me!"

He began at once counting out his gold pieces. I was greatly embarrrased. I had exhibited the cloak merely to catch the eye of the unknown, and here came a young fool to pay the exorbitant price. What could I do? I yielded, for, at all events, I was glad to get such payment for my night's adventure.

The young man put on the cloak and departed; but, on the threshold he turned, while he loosened a paper fastened to the cloak and threw it to me saying:

"Here, Kalenkos, hangs something which does not belong to the cloak."

I languidly picked it up, but, behold, there was written:

"Bring the cloak to-night, at the same hour, to the Ponte Vecchio. Four hundred zechins awaits you."

I was thunderstruck. But I did not reflect long. I gathered up the two hundred zechins and ran after the young man.

"Take your money again, good friend," I said, "and return me the cloak. I can not possibly let it go."

At first he thought it was a joke; but when he saw I was serious, he flew into a passion, and called me a fool. We came to blows, and I tore the cloak away and would have run off with it, but he called the police, and we were taken to court. The judge was astonished at the complaint, and adjudged the cloak to my foe.

I offered the young man twenty, fifty, eighty, yes, a hundred zechins above his two hundred, if he would let me have the garment. What my prayers would not accomplish my gold worked. He took my money, and I triumphantly carried away the cloak. I waited impatiently for midnight. At the same hour as on the previous night I carried the cloak under my arm to the Ponte Vecchio. At the last stroke of twelve a form emerged from darkness, unmistakeably the man of yesterday.

"Have you the cloak?" he asked.

"Yes," I replied; "but it cost me a hundred zechins, cash."

"I know it," he answered. "See, here are four hundred."

He stepped with me to the broad railing of the bridge, and counted down the gold pieces. There were four hundred. They shone splendidly in the the moonlight, their glitter rejoiced my heart. I pocketed the money, and tried to look more closely at the unknown, but he wore a mask, from which dark eyes darted sinister glances.

"I thank you, sir, for your goodness," I said. "What do you want now of me? But, as I told you before, it must be nothing wrong."

"Your fears are unnecessary," he answered, while he threw the cloak round his shoulders. "I require your help as a physician, yet not for the living, but for the dead."

"How can that be?" I cried, in amazement.

"I came with my sister from a distant land," he said, beckoning for me to follow him. "We resided here with a friend of our family. My sister died suddenly yesterday, of an illness, and the relatives want to bury her to-morrow. It is a rule with our family that all shall repose in the ancestral vault. I shall let my relatives retain her body, but I must carry my father his daughter's head, that he may once more see her."

The idea of decapitating a woman was terrible to me, but I dared not to object for fear of offending the unknown. So I told him I was familiar with the process of embalming, and begged him to lead the way. Still, I could not help asking why this must all be done so secretly and at night.

He said his purpose was abhorrent to the relatives, who, if it were done by day, would prevent it. But only once have the head removed, and they could say no more. He would have brought the head to me, but a brother's scruples restrained him from severing it.

At last we reached a splendid mansion, which my companion pointed out as our destination. We passed the main entrance, entered a small door, which the unknown carefully closed behind him, and in darkness, climbed a narrow stairway leading to a dimly lighted hall. Passing through this, we arrived at a room lighted by a lamp suspended from the ceiling. In this room stood a bed, on which lay the corpse. The unknown averted his face to conceal his emotion. He pointed to the bed, and telling me to do my business well and quickly, left the room.

I drew out my knife, which, as surgeon, I always carried with me, and approached the bed. Only the head of the corpse was visible, but this was so beautiful that the deepest compassion seized me. The dark hair hung down in long braids, the face was pale, the eyes closed. I first made an incision in the skin, after the manner of surgeons when they amputate a limb. Then I took my sharp knife, and with one blow cut through the throat.

But, to my horror, the woman opened her eyes, immediately closed them again, and, in one deep groan, breathed her last. At the same instant a torrent of hot blood shot toward me from the wound.

I had killed the poor creature! I stood some minutes in frightful anxiety. Then, overpowered with terror, I rushed shuddering from the room. But the hall was dark, the light was extinguished no trace of my companion was discovered, and I groped hap-hazard along the wall to find the stairs. I reached them at last, and descended, half falling, half sliding. There was no one below. I found the door only latched, and at once gained the street. Spurred by fear, I ran to my home, and buried myself in bed to forget my horrible deed. But sleep was out of the question, and soon morning warned me to deliberate on my situation. It seemed likely that the man who had persuaded me into committing what now appeared a madman's deed, would not accuse me. I resolved to open my shop, and, as far as possible, appear unconcerned.

But, alas! a new circumstance increased the hedge of difficulties. My cap and my belt, as also my knife, were missing, and I was uncertain whether I had left them in the chamber of the dead, or lost them in my flight.

I opened my shop at the usual time. A neighbor, passing by, exclaimed:

"Oh! what do you think of the terrible murder that occurred last night?"

I feigned ignorance.

"What! Don't you know that the Fower of Florence, Bianca, the governor's daughter, was assassinated last night? I saw her only yesterday, going gaily through the streets with her betrothed, for to-day was to have been her wedding-day."

Each word was a stab. All my acquaintances in town came and told me the same story, each version more dreadful than the last, but none so awful as what I had seen. About noon an officer came and took me aside.

"Signor Zalenkos," he said, drawing forth the articles I had missed, "do these things belong to you?"

I considered whether I should deny it, but as I saw through the half-open door my landlord and other acquaintances who could testify against me, I decided not to make matters worse by a lie, and therefore acknowledged the ownership. The officer took me to prison. Two hours after my arrest I was led from my cell, down many stairs to a great hall. Twelve old men sat around a long table draped in black. Seats around three sides of the hall were filled with the most distinguished people of Florence. The upper galleries were crowded with spectators. When I approached the table, a man with a grave, sad demeanor arose; it was the governor. He spoke to the assemblage, saying that he, as father of the murdered girl, could not act as judge on this occasion, and would therefore yield his position to the oldest of the senators. This man was at least ninety years, but his eyes were fiery, and his voice was strong. He began by asking me if I committed the murder, I begged for a hearing, and related boldly and distinctly what I had done and what I knew. During my story the governor grew alternately pale and red, and, as I concluded started up in a frenzy:

"Monster!" he cried; "so you would lay a crime that you committed from avarice upon some else?"

The senator rebuked him for interposing, since he had voluntarily resigned his rights. It was not shown that I acted from covetousness, for by his own statement nothing had been stolen from the dead. He went further, and declared that the governor must give an account of his daughter's early life, for only thus could it be decided whether I had told the truth or not. He adjourned court to examine the murdered girl's letters, delivered to him by her father. I was led back to prison, where I passed a sad day, only hoping that some connection might be discovered between the dead woman and the man of the red cloak.

Next day I hopefully entered the court-room. Many letters lay on the table. The old senator asked me whether they were in my handwriting. I looked at them found they were written by the same hand who wrote me the two notes. I told the senators this, but they did not heed, and said I must have written them, as the signature was "Z," the initial letter of my name. But the letter contained threats against the life of the dead girl, and warnings against her approaching wedding.

The governor seemed to have some mysterious information concerning me. They dealt with me suspiciously and rigorously. To vindicate myself I called for my papers, which must be in my room, but was told they had sought there and found nothing. So all hope vanished.

The third day I was convicted of premediated murder, and the death-sentence was read. I had come to this—forsaken, far from home, to die in my prime by the axe!

The evening of the dreadful day that decided my fate I sat in my solitary cell, thinking on my coming death, when the door opened and a man entered who contemplated me in silence for some time.

"Is it in this plight I find you again, Zalenkos?"

I had not recognized him by my dim lamp, but the sound of his voice revived old memories. It was Valetty, one of the few friends I knew during my student-life in Paris. He said he happened to come to Florence, where his father resided, who was a man of great respectability. He had heard my story, and came to see me once more, and learn from me how I could have committed so awful a deed.

I told him all about it. He was amazed, and adjured me to tell him, my sole friend, everything, and not pass away with falsehood on my lips. I swore to him by the holiest oaths that I spake the truth, that my only error was in being so blinded by the glint of gold that I had not seen the improbability of the unknown's story.

"So you never knew Bianca?" he asked.

I assured him I had never seen her. Valetty now told me that a deep mystery shrouded the affair. The governor had hastened my trial, and there was a rumor that I had long known Bianca, and had murdered her from revenge for her marrying another. I told him this all fitted the red cloak, but I could not prove his share in the deed. Greatly moved, Valetty embraced me, and promised to do everything to save my life.

I had little hope, but I knew Valetty was wise and understood law, and would do all he could to rescue me. I was in suspense two long days. At last Valetty appeared.

"I bring encouragement, yet of a painful sort. You will live, and be set at liberty, but with the loss of one hand."

Overcome with emotion, I thanked my friend for having saved my life. He said the governor had been inexhorable and would not allow another trial; but finally, not to appear unjust, he had agreed that if a similar case might be found among the Florentine archives, my punishment might be the same which had then been inflicted. Valetty and his father had been reading the old records day and night, and at last had found a precisely similar case, where the sentence ran:

"His left hand must be cut off, his property confiscated, and he himself forever banished."

So ran my sentence now, and I was to prepare immediately for the fearful ordeal which awaited me. I will not describe the horror of the scene when I stood in the open market-place and laid my hand on the block, where the life-blood leaped from me in torrents.

Valetty took me to his house until I recovered, and then generously provided me with money for traveling expenses, since all my property had been seized by law.

I went to Sicily and took the first ship for Constantinople. My hope now lay in the sum I had given my friend. I begged him to let me reside with him, but he astonished me by asking why I did not go to my own house. He said a strange man had bought in my name a house in the Greek quarter, and told the neighbors I was coming soon. I went immediately with my friend and was welcomed by old acquaintances. One of the merchants gave me a letter, which the man who bought the house left for me. I read:

Zalencos: Two hands are ready to work without ceasing that you may not feel the loss of one. The house and all in it are yours, and each year you will receive enough to place you among the richest of your people. Forgive one who is more unfortunate than you.

I could not imagine who had written it. The merchant answered my questions with: "He appeared to be a Frenchman; he wore a red cloak."

I knew enough to understand that the unknown was not quite lost to all honorable feeling. I found everything in my new house arranged in the best manner; and a shop stocked with goods finer than I ever had.

Ten years have passed, and more from habit than necessity, I go on my journeys with my wares; but I have never again seen the land of my great misfortune. Every year I receive a thousand gold pieces. But the burden on my soul can not be lifted. The terrible picture of the murdered Bianca is forever in my mind.—Translated from the German for the Argonaut.

A RIVAL OF THE YOSEMITE.

The Foot of White Man Finds Its Way Into a Reign of Unsurpassed Grandeur.

From the San Luis Republic,

About three weeks ago R. D. Cook became alarmed at the long dry spell and, in company with another gentleman, he started for the headwaters of the Sisquoc in search of food for his stock. He reports the scenery along the route after he left civilization as exceedingly grand, rivaling anything he ever saw in his life, and he volunteered the information that he had twice crossed the plans and been through Central America. After riding as far as they could they left their horses and footed it over the mountains and through canyons, and near the headwaters of one of the tributaries of the Sisquoc they found themselves upon the brink of a precipice, over which the waters of the creek poured with a deafening roar, falling a distance of 600 to 700 feet. He threw a rock over the brink to test the distance and waited to hear it strike the bottom, but after waiting some time he concluded it had lodged on the way down, and was turning to leave when the rumbling intonations told him it had just reached the bottom. The view from this point was grand and awe-inspiring, and if properly opened to the public would rival the Yosemite as an attraction. Fish and game abound, and to illustrate the plentifulness of the former he stated that his companion on several occasions took a common gunny sack and fastened it to a rifle and would drive enough fish into it while he was making a fire to serve them for a meal.

In coming down a canyon they discovered a redwood forest that has never before been known to exist in that locality. He describes its extent to be from two and a half to three miles long and from three-quarters to one mile wide. The trees were from one to six feet in diameter and to use his own words, "there is enough timber there to fence this valley into ten acre lots." He is confident that no other white man ever stepped feet inside the grove, for, said he, it would have been impossible to have reached it a year ago, but about that time a forest fire burned off the thick underbrush and made it possible for them to reach the grove on foot.

Selected Varieties.

There are in London ninety-three recognized clubs having over nineteen thousand members, who, on the average, pay an annual subscription of $25. The total income of these clubs is estimated to reach $3,000,000 a year.

An inventor has obtained a patent in England for the manufacture of what he dignifies by the name "wine." It is a mixture of cane-sugar and glucose, colored with certain dyewoods, orchella weed; sorcel paste, etc., according to fancy, and subjected to fermentation. Similar mixtures are made abroad, and made so cunningly that upon analyzing they show no products but what are found in the genuine juice of the grape.

The Spanish army consists of 134,000 men, of whom 94,000 are in Spain, and the rest in the Spanish West Indies.

A disagreeable comparison is presented to the English people by the Irish Register General's returns of illegitimate births, which are but 0.8 per cent. of the total number in Connaught; 1.8 in Munster, and 2.2 in Leinster, while in the strong Protestant county of Down the highest figure, over 6 per cent., is reached. In Lancashire, in England, the pes centage of illegitimacy is over 20,

To show that country people may be too sharp for city folks, the Richmond (Va.) Religious Herald adduces the following: "The other day a pastor and several of his head men went out to take a collection at a country church for the new church in the city. Pretty soon after the city clique reached the country church some of the country sisters besieged them for a contribution to buy a new suit of clothes for their pastor. The upshot of it was that the finely dressed city brethren had to borrow money to get back home."

"I had one insane man under nearly incessant observation," wrote the late Dr. Leserques, the famous French doctor. "He was a cultivated patient, seemingly quite sane and highly intelligent. I visited him three times a day. He implored me to have him set at liberty. One minute with the most persuasive eloquence and the next with irrefutable logic—so irrefutable that at the end of eight months I gave the certificate of freedom. Two days after with one stroke of the knife he killed his wife."

The value of the chief art collections of Paris is estimated as follows: The Duc d' Aumale, $15,000,000; the Baron de Rothschild, $10,000,000; Sir Richard Wallace, $8,000,000; M. Secretan, $2,000,000, including thirty pictures by Meissonier; M. Defoer-Bey and the Count de Greffuhle, each $600,000; Madame Cossin, $1,000,000; and M. Edouard Andre and Mr. William Stewart, $400,000 each.

The mayor of Chicago is perfectly satisfied with that city. He said in a speech lately that "Chicago is one of the grandest cities in the world, and is yet destined to be the centre of enlightenment as well as of industry. The various nationalities present by intermarriage would yet produce a type of manhood unequaled in the world." Disclaiming the idea of Chicago's wickedness, the mayor continued: "It is a newspaper lie. It is the best and most moral city to be found on earth, because its citizens are so busy that they have not time to do anything wrong."

One of the most painful phases of Washington life, according to a correspondent, is the presence of "old, battered wrecks, that the waves and winds of politics have cast ashore from time to time." Forced out of public life, these ne'er do wells" settle in Washington and drift from bad to worse. Ex-Senators, ex-cabinet officers, ex-generals are seen "so seedy and dilapidated that they will cross the street rather than meet an old friend," so poor and helpless that they are often hungry, without a cent to buy food." In spite of the pathos of the fact, one cannot help feeling that men who are capable of such degradation are better out of office than in.

Cornell university resents the imputation of some of its alumni that it is not expending its rich heritage for the promotion of "the higher education," etc. The defense offered by two of the trustees seems conclusive. The property of the university is said now to be worth $7,000,000, and its annual income $400,000. Appreciation of western lands has in a very short period made it one of the richest institutions of learning in the world.

Post-mortem Autobiography.

"Gimme a little straight poison. More'n that. I want to feel my licker. There, that'll do. Yes, I'm from the west. From California, and what d'you want to say about it?" The speaker was tall and angular. He wore his trousers in his boot-legs, and under the broad rim of his slouch hat were partially concealed a very red face and a much redder nose, which other elements than those of nature had assisted to color. He leaned his broad back against the bar in a down-town Bowery saloon and the moisture ran off his hat and formed a little pool on the sawdust-covered floor at his feet. "What'll you take, boys?" he continued. "This is my drink. Step up right lively now. Here is ho! Been round some? Well, somewhat. Seen some 'citement? Well, if I have not—Lemme see: near onto forty years ago up in Michigan I trapped beaver one season. Dead of winter, snow on the ground, and the creeks full of ice One morning I went down to the traps to see after the ketch. I laid my gun on the bank and went down to the water. Somehow or 'nuther I looked over my shoulder and my heart came flopping right into my mouth. An Indian buck stood about a rod from me with his tomahawk in his hand ready to brain me. Here, bar-keeper, 'nuther round. Give me some of the same. Well, I jumped across the creek and dodged behind a big tree. I peeked out. There was the Indian right onto me. I left there in a hurry and made for a pile of rocks. Hid behind a big boulder. Looked over the edge. There was the Indian right after me. I begin to see it was life or death, and ran like a deer across the open country to another batch of timber, dodged around the trees, and jumped into the water up to my neck. I squinted over a log which was lyin' across the creek, and I'll be blanked if there wasn't the buck about a yard off. Give us some more licker, bar-keeper. There, there, don't give me your whole shop; a pint's enough for me at one drink."

"Well," queried a nervous little man, with watery eyes and a bulbous nose, who had taken a deep interest in the tale, "What did the Indian do then?"

"Oh, he killed me."—New York Times.

Greatest at the Dinner Table.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

In a bar room of a Washington hotel a gentleman was praising the wit and eloquence of a well known orator.

"I heard him in the senate and on the stump," he observed, "but he is always greatest at the dinner table."

"I bet you I know a greater one," chipped in an Omaha man present.

"I doubt it," returned the first speaker.

"You may doubt it if you will," said the party from the region of the setting sun, "but it's God's truth that I have known him to eat three pounds of steak at a single meal."

Various Kinds of Drunkards.

Some men seem to become drunk suddenly, giving no previous indication by thickness of articulation or unsteadiness of gait; this being commonly the case where mental excitement from other causes—as a heated discussion—prevails at the time. The most dreadful and astounding cases are afforded by those unfortunate people who are never sober. How they manage to survive so long as they do is a mystery. There are men who have been perpetually under the influence of liquor for twenty or thirty years. Of course, the brain must have become permanently injured, so that we may infer that the drink these persons now take has little or no real effect on them, and that their state would be just the same without it. Others, again, are systematic and punctual drunkards of regular habits, men who take their quantum and are put to bed unconscious every night, yet are capable of attending to their daily business in the most extraordinary manner. These, as a rule, never exceed a certain amount by so much as a glass, and do not suffer so much as intermittent drunkards—at any rate not so soon, for the inevitable consequence is only a little longer deferred. The writer knew an old doctor in Jamaica who used to aver that the climate was the finest in the world. "Yellow fever, sir!" he would exclaim—"not a bit of it! A vulgar chimera! A malicious libel on us! The fact is, its the vicious irregular drinking habits of the people here that kills 'em. Look at me! I drink a bottle of brandy every night, and have done so for thirty years. I get tipsy seven times a week, in an orderly and decent manner; and I've never had yellow fever nor a day's illness! And to all appearances he was a fine healthy man of sixty-five or seventy years, with a beard as white as snow. Yet he was carried off suddenly by a trifling indisposition incidental to the climate, and it was found on examination of his papers after death that his age was only fifty-two.

It does not by any means follow, either, that because a man is never intoxicated he may not be drinking too much. Men employed in the great breweries in London, especially the draymen, consume an enormous quantity of beer. The daily allowance which their employers give them is very large, but they rarely confine themselves to that; and the draymen, in addition, get much gratuitously from the customers to whom they are always delivering the casks; so that ten or fourteen quarts is no exceptional consumption for one man; yet they are not drunkards, in the ordinary sense of the term. The very nature of their work necessitates the employment of none but steady men, strength being also a sine qua non. But if one of these men should break a limb or get confined to bed from any other accident, he is always sure to get delirium tremens, and a scalp wound frequently kills him. Brewers' men are notorious in hospitals as being the worst cases for operation, being prone to exhibit all the most dangerous complications which fetter the success of surgical treatment.—Chambers' Journal.

Great Conversers.

The practice of expressing one's ideas before the public is so near of kin to conversation that it might readily be supposed the two talents would go together. Generally they have done so. Sheridan was a most brilliant and fascinating speaker, and his conversation was of the same kind. It was said of him that he used to lie abed of a morning and think up puns, repartees and smart things generally for the day, carefully refraining them in mind and then leading up the conversation to a point at which one or more good things could be let off, like fire-crackers. But Sheridan was a notable man in every respect, One night, while the House of Commons was crowded to suffocation to hear him speak on an announced topic, one London theater was giving the "School for Scandal," another "The Critic," and a third "The Rivals," and no other author ever enjoyed so much popularity in his own day as he; Burke was as great in the drawing-room as on the opposition bench. He was Johnson's leading opponent in whatever topic might come up, and was almost sure to take the other side just for the sake of the argument. He could hardly be said to converse, however; he rather harangued, and was fond of going into the depths of the subject, and when it is remembered that he knew nearly everything, and insisted on telling all he knew, the terrors of starting him on a down-grade with the throttle valve wide open, are easily seen and appreciated. The elder Pitt talked as well as he spoke, but his son was not so gifted, and used to say he had no time to spend in idle words. He did not seem to share the opinion of Napoleon, that conversation was the best means of getting at the truth. The little corporal was no great talker himself, but whenever he wanted to study out any subject, he always assembled a number of men who understood it and in one way or another got them to wrangle over it, when the truth was bound to come out. Whenever Napoleon did talk he said something worth remembering. Fox spent more time in talk than in anything else, and talked for the love of it. But talkers have not always been orators, though orators have generally been talkers. Macauley was no orator, though a talker of the purest water. Sidney Smith called him a "book in breeches," and was not far wrong, since Macauley's gift in conversation somewhat resembled those of Burke.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

New England Life in 1784.

The furniture in the dwellings at Boston was often imported from England. The sideboards were heavy with articles of porcelain and china, many of them of the celebrated Wedgwood ware, whereon blue lovers walked by the side of blue waters and blue deer lay down to rest in the shade of blue trees. * * * In the corners of the rooms or on the landing of the stairs stood the high clocks of English make, many of which yet remain to attest the excellence of the manufacture. Some were surmounted by and allegorical representation of Time. * * * The library was a strange assortment of good books and books so gone out of fashion that no second hand dealer will buy them, Hugh volumes, long since out of print, and now to be found, covered with dust, on the back shelves of public libraries, were then in high favor. Among the sober and sedate readers of Boston Puritancial taste was yet strong. The delightful novels of Richardson, of Fielding, of Smollett, and of Sterne found no place on their shelves. Reading was a more serious business. Many a young damsel passed from girlhood to womanhood without ever having looked within the covers of Shakespeare, or Sheridan, without ever having attended

be thrown open, through which the two young ladies made their entree into the salon with their arms encircling each other and proceeded to execute a series of pirouettes round the room ending at last with a graceful courtesy before Mme. de Talleyrand. This was comparatively an innocent oddity on her part, although it bored her guests. Her second oddity was more mischievous and caused great offense. She would frequently during her evening reptions ring the bell and order her groom of the chambers to say that she was not at home, and after the lapse of a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes she would ring the bell again and give a counter order. The consequence was that husbands who called for their wives had to go home without them, and wives who came in search of their husbands could find no admittance; and all that Talleyrand could say, when a diplomatist of the highest rank remonstrated with him, was "Mais mon cher, que voulez-vous que je fasse, ma femme est si bete." We take the truth of the matter to be that Mme. de Talleyrand was at times a little crazy. She was a native of the East Indies, and Bonaparte, who was annoyed with her Robinson Crusoe story, which went the round of the Parisian salons, pronounced her to be "une sotte et d'une grossiere ignorance," and shortly after forbid her appearance at his Court because she had received a douceur from the merchants of Genoa. Had she not been a little crazy she would never have venture on the bold step by which she made the aquaintance of Talleyrand, at that time Minister of Foreign Affairs under the Directorate, and subsequently nearly compromised him as her husband with Bonaparte by accepting 4000,000f, from the Genoese, who hoped thereby to obtain some commercial advantages through her influence.—Temple Bar.

Talleyrand's Wife.

We have spoken of the Countess Edmund de Talleyrand, nee Princess de Sagan, as the great lady of Prince Tallyerand's household. The French Embassy had need of her redeeming qualities to render the prince's soirees tolerable to the high-class members of Viennese society. Talleyrand had been accompanied to Vienna by Mme. de Talleyrand, whose eccentricities were hardly compatible with perfect soundness of mind. The adventures of this lady before she became Mme. de Talleyrand have been the subject of much discussion, and we do not regard the well-known story of her having confounded the celebrated French traveler Denon with Robinson Crusoe as anything more than a laughable blunder on her part, resulting from her having hastily skimmed the wrong book of travels preparatory to her reception of M. Dinon at the prince's table, But, however stout a champion Mme. de Talleyrand may have had in M. Amedee Pichot, who contends that the story of Robinson Crussoe is the only evidence of the sottise or beties of Mme. de Talleyrand, she had some very odd moments while he did the honors of the Prince's salons during the congress. We shall content ourselves with citing two anecdotes on the faith of a most trustworthy eye-witness. The Princess had two young nieces in her suite who had not yet entered their teens. Her practice was on the evenings of her reptions, when a sufficient company had assembled, to direct a pair of folding doors to a dance, and could not tell whether the ace of spades was black or white, or if the king outranked the knave. * * * On the stalls on a market day we would miss again, many of the fruits and vegetables now considered not as luxuries but as essentials. The tomato was not only uncultivated but almost unknown. Apples and pears were to be had in abundance, but none of these excellent varieties—the result of long and assiduous nursing, grafting and transplanting—which are now to be had of every greengrocer. The whortleberries and strawberries were such as grew wild on the hills, and the best of them could bear comparison neither in flavor nor in size with the poorest that are often to be seen et country fairs. Oranges and bananas were the luxury of the rich, and were, with all the tropical fruits, rarely seen, for few packets could then make the voyage to the West Indies under several weeks. Since that day our dinner tables have been enriched by the cauliflower and egg plant. No great companies existed as yet for the distribution of ice. Every thunderstorm curdled the milk. The New England farmer held it an abomination to read a novel, to see a play, to go to a dance, to make a jest, to sing a comic song, to eat a dinner cooked on Sunday, or to give a present on Christmas day. Yet he would at times so far forget his austerity as to play a game of draught with his wife, or have a romp of fox and and geese with his children. His conscience did not smite him when he drank palm tea at a quilting, or listened to the achievements of his better half at the spinning match. He drank ale and cider at the apple paring bees and and laughed as loudly as any one when, at the corn husking, the lucky finder of the red ear kissed his favorite daughter. But the moment the fiddles were produced he went home to his pipe and sermons, or a long talk with the schoolmaster.—McMaster's History.

Wit and Humor.

Priest: "Pat, I understand you are going to be married again." Disconsolate widower: "Yis, your riv'rence." Priest: "But your wife, Pat, has only been dead two weeks." D. W.: "Yis, your riv'rence; but shure ain't she as dead now as she iver will be?—Harvard Lampoon.

An Iowa editor, being asked by a correspondent if hogs paid, has looked over his subscription list, and decided that they do not.

"Doctor" asked Z, of a witty physician "why do you and your brethren never go to funerals?" "Because we should have the air of taking our work home?" —Paris paper.

The newest thing in obituaries comes rom Vermont, where the proud boast is made of a man lately deceased, that "he had attended 167 funerals." This isn't much for a resident of a farming community, but, until further notice, the deceased must be regarded as the champion.

The Indians can be civilized. A Piute princess has just married her twentieth husband; having been successively divorced from the other nineteen.—Lowell Citizen.

For some time two Italian orange girls had called daily at a certain office in this city. Recently one of them failed for several days to appear, and when her companion was asked about her she said that the missing one had been married. "Married indeed! and to whom!" was asked; "Oh she married very well." "Who is her husband, what does he do?" "Oh, he is very well off; he owns his own monkey and hand organ."

Rev. George F. Pentecost has been preaching in Tompkins-avenue Congregational church, Brooklyn, for over two years and a half, and, in spite of an unprecedented prosperity, he is to be installed as pastor.

A PICTURE.

There was a windless mere, on whose smooth breast
A little island, flushed with purple bloom,
Lay gently cradled like a moorhen's nest;
It glowed like some rich jewel 'mid the gloom
Of sluggish leagues of peat and black morass,
Without a shrub or tree or blade of grass.

But on the isle itself the birch was seen
With its ethereal foliage, like some haze
Floating among the rowan's vivid green;
The ground with fern all feathered, and ablaze
With heath's and harebell's hyacinthine hue,
Was mirrored in the wave's intenser blue.

THE GENTLEMAN BEGGAR.

AN ATTORNEY'S STORY.

One morning, many years ago, I called by appointment on Mr. John Balance, the fashionable pawnbroker, to accompany him to Liverpool, in pursuit for a Levanting customer—for Balance, in addition to pawning, does a little business in the 60 per cent line. It rained in torrents when the cab stopped at the passage which leads past the pawning boxes to his private door. The cabman rang twice, and at length Balance appeared, looming through the mist and rain in the entry, illuminated by his perpetual cigar. As I eyed him rather impatiently, remembering that trains wait for no man, something like a hairy dog or bundle of rags, rose up at his feet, and barred his passage for a moment. Then Balance cried out with an exclamation, in answer apparently to a something I could not hear, "What, man alive! slept in the passage! there, take that and get some breakfast, for heaven's sake!" So saying, he jumped into the "hansom," and we bowled away at ten miles an hour, just catching the express as the doors of the station were closing. My curiosity was full set; for although Balance can be free with his money, it is not exactly to beggars that his generosity is usually displayed; so when comfortably ensconced in a coupe, I finished with:

"You are liberal with your money this morning; pray, how often do you give silver to street cadgers? because I shall know what walk to take when flats and sharps leave off buying law."

Balance, who would have made an excellent parson if he had not been bred to a case-hardening trade, and has still a soft bit left in his heart that is always fighting with his hard heart, did not smile at all, but looked as grim as if squeezing a lemon into his Saturday night's punch. He answered slowly: "A cadger—yes, a beggar—a miserable wretch, he is now; but let me tell you, Master David, that that miserable bundle of rags was born and bred a gentleman; the son of a nobleman, the husband of an heiress, and has sat and dined at tables where you and I, Master David, are only allowed to view the plate by favor of the butler. I have lent him thousands, and been well paid. The last thing I had from him was his court suit, and I hold now his bill for £100, that will be paid, I expect, when he dies."

"Why, what nonsense you are talking! You must be dreaming this morning. However, we are alone; I'll light a weed, in defiance of railway law; you shall spin that yarn; for, true or untrue, it will fill up the time to Liverpool."

"As for yarn," replied Balance, "the whole story is short enough; and as for truth, that you may easily find out if you like to take the trouble. I thought the poor wretch was dead, and I own it put me out meeting him this morning, for I had a curious dream last night."

"Oh, hang your dreams! Tell us about this gentleman beggar that bleeds you of half-crowns—that melts the heart even of a pawnbroker."

"Well, then, that beggar is the illegitimate son of the late marquis of Hoopborough by a Spanish lady of rank. He received a first-rate education and was brought up in his father's house. At a very early age he obtained an appointment in a public office, was presented by the marquis at court and received into the first society, where his handsome person and agreeable manners made him a great favorite. Soon after coming of age he married the daughter of Sir E. Bumper, who brought him a very handsome fortune, which was strictly settled on herself. They lived in splendid style, kept several carriages, a house in town and a place in the country. For some reason or other, idleness, or to please his lady's pride, he resigned his appointment. His father died and left him nothing; indeed, he seemed at that time very handsomely provided for.

"Very soon Mr. and Mrs. Molinos Fitz Roy began to disagree. She was cold, correct—he was hot and random. He was quite dependent on her, and she made him feel it. When he began to get into debt he came to me. At length some shocking quarrel occurred; some case of jealousy on the wife's side, not without reason, I believe, and the end of it was Mr. Fitz Roy was turned out of doors. The house was his wife's, the furniture was his wife's and the fortune was his wife's—he was, in fact, her pensioner. He left with a few hundred pounds ready money and some personal jewelry and went to a hotel. On these and credit he lived. Being illegitimate he had no relations; being a fool, when he spent his money he lost his friends. The world took his wife's part, when they found she had the fortune, and the only parties who interfered were her relatives, who did their best to make the quarrel incurable. To crown all, one night he was run over by a cab, was carried to a hospital and lay there for months, and was, during several weeks of the time, unconscious. A message to the wife, by the hands of one of his debauched companions, sent by a humane surgeon, obtained an intimation that 'if he died, Mr. Croak, the undertaker to the family, had orders to see to the funeral,' and that Mrs. Molinos was on the point of starting for the continent, not to return for some years. When Fitz Roy was discharged he came to me, limping on two sticks, to pawn his court suit, and told me his story. I was really sorry for the fellow, such a handsome, thoroughbred-looking man. He was going then into the West somewhere, to try to hunt out a friend. 'What to do, Balance,' he said, 'I don't know. I can't dig, and unless somebody will make me their gamekeeper I must starve, or beg, as my Jezebel bade me when we parted.'

"I lost sight of Molinos for a long time, and when I next came upon him it was in the Rookery of Westminster, in a low lodging house, where I was searching with an officer for stolen goods. He was pointed out to me as the 'gentleman cadger,' because he was so free with his money when 'in luck.' He recognized me, but turned away then. I have since seen him and relieved him more than once, although he never asks for anything. How he lives, heaven knows. Without money, without friends, without useful education of any kind, he tramps the country, as you saw him, perhaps doing a little hop-picking or hay-making, only happy when he obtains the means to get drunk. I have heard through the kitchen whispers that you know come to me, that he is entitled to some property, and I expect if he were to die his wife would pay the £100 bill I hold; at any rate, what I have told you I know to be true, and the bundle of rags I relieved just now is known in every thieves' lodging as the 'gentleman cadger.'"

This story produced an impression on me. I am fond of speculation and like the excitement of a legal hunt as much as some do a fox chase. A gentleman, a beggar, a wife rolling in wealth, rumors of unknown property due to the husband; it seemed as if there was pickings for me amidst this carrion of pauperism. Before returning from Liverpool I had purchased the gentleman beggar's acceptance from Balance. I then inserted in the Times the following advertisement: "Horace Molinos Fitz Roy. If this gentleman will apply to David Discount, Esq., solicitor, St. James', he will hear of something to his advantage. Any person furnishing Mr. F.'s address shall receive £1 1s reward. He was last seen, etc." Within twenty-four hours I had ample proof of the wide circulation of the Times. My office was besieged by beggars of every degree, men and women, lame and blind, Irish, Scotch and English, some on crutches, some in bowls, some in go-carts. They all knew him as the "gentleman," and I must do the regular fraternity of tramps the justice to say, that not one would answer a question until he made certain that I meant the "gentleman" no harm.

One evening about three weeks after the appearance of the advertisement, my clerk announced "another beggar." There came in an old man leaning on a staff, clad in soldier's gray-coat all patched and torn, with a battered hat, from under which a mass of tangled hair fell over his shoulders, and half concealed his face. The beggar, in a weak, wheezy, hesitating tone, said: "You have advertised for Molinos Fitz-Roy. I hope you don't mean him any harm; he is sunk, I think, too low for enmity now; and surely no one would sport with such misery as his." These last words were uttered in a sort of piteous whisper.

I answered quickly. "Heaven forbid I should sport with misery; I mean and hope to do him good as well as myself."

"Then, sir, I am Molinos Fitz-Roy!"

While we were conversing, candles had been brought in. I have not very tender nerves—my head would not agree with them—but I own I started and shuddered when I saw and knew that the wretched creature before me was under thirty years of age and once a gentleman. Sharp, aquiline features, reduced to literal skin and bone, were begrimed and covered with dry fair hair; the white teeth of the half open mouth chattered with eagerness and made more hideous the foul pallor of the rest of the countenance. As he stood leaning on a staff half bent, his long, yellow, bony fingers clasped over the crutch head of his stick, he was indeed a picture of misery, famine, squalor, and premature age, too horrible to dwell upon. I made him sit down, and then sent for some refreshment, which he devoured like a ghoul, and set to work to unravel his story. It was difficult to keep to the point; but with pains I learned what convinced me that he was entitled to some property, whether great or small there is no evidence. On parting, I said, "Now, Mr. F., you must stay in town while I make proper inquiries. What allowance will be enough to keep you comfortably?"

He answered humbly, after much pressing, "Would you think ten shillings too much?"

I don't like, if I do these things at all, to do them shabbily, so I said: "Come every Saturday and you shall have a pound." He was profuse in his thanks, as all such men are as long as distress lasts.

I had previously learned that my ragged client's wife was in England living in a splendid house in Hyde Park gardens, under her maiden name. On the following day the earl of Owen called upon me, wanting £5,000 by 5 o'clock the same evening. It was a case of life or death with him, so I made my terms, and took advantage of his pressure to execute a coup de main. I proposed that he should drive me home to receive the money, calling at Mrs. Molinos', in Hyde Park gardens, on our way. I knew that the coronet and liveries of his father, the marquis, would insure me an audience with Mrs. Molinos Fitz-Roy.

My scheme answered. I was introduced into the lady's presence. She was, and probably is, a very stately, handsome woman, with pale complexion, high, solid forehead, regular features, thin, pinched, self-satisfied mouth. My interview was very short. I plunged into the middle of the affair, but had scarcely mentioned the word husband when she interrupted me with, "I presume you have lent this profligate person money, and you want me to pay you." She paused, and then said: "He shall not have a farthing." As she spoke her white face became scarlet.

"But, madam, the man is starving. I have strong reasons for believing he is entitled to property, and if you refuse any assistance I must take other measures." She rang the bell, wrote something rapidly on a card, and, as the footman appeared, pushed it toward me across the table with the air of touching a toad, saying: "There, sir, is the address of my solicitors; apply to them if you think you have any claim. Robert, show the person out, and take care he is not admitted again."

So far I had effected nothing; and, to tell the truth, felt rather crestfallen under the influence of that grand manner peculiar to certain great ladies and to all great actresses.

My next visit was to the attorneys, Messrs. Leasem & Fashun of Lincoln's Inn square, and there I was at home. I had had dealings with the firm before. They are agents for half the aristocracy, who always run in crowds like sheep after the same wine merchants, the same architects, the same horse dealers, and the same law agents. It may be doubted whether the quality of law and land management they got on this principle is equal to their wine and horses. At any rate, my friends of Lincoln's inn, like others of the same class, are distinguished by their courteous manners, deliberate proceedings, innocence of legal technicalities, long credit and heavy charges. Leasem, the elder partner, wears powder and a huge bunch of seals, lives in Queen square, drives a brougham, gives the dinners and does the cordial department. He is so strict in performing the latter duty, that he once addressed a poacher who had shot a duke's keeper, as "my dear creature," although he afterward hung him.

Fashun has chambers in St. James street, drives a cab, wears a tip and does the grand baba style.

My business lay with Leasem. The interviews and letter passing were numerous. However, it came at last to the following dialogue:

"Well, my dear Mr. Discount," began Mr Leasem, who hates me like poison, "I'm really very sorry that poor, dear Molinos—knew his father well; a great man, a perfect gentleman; but you know what women are, eh, Mr. Discount? My client won't advance a shilling; she knows it would only be wasted in low dissipation. Now, don't you think (this was said very insinuatingly)—don't you think he had better be sent to the workhouse; very comfortable accommodations there, I can assure you—meat twice a week, and excellent soup; and then, Mr. Discount, we might consider about allowing you something for that bill."

"Mr. Leasem, can you reconcile it to your conscience to make such an arrangement? Here's a wife rolling in luxury and a husband starving!"

"No, Mr. Discount, not starving; there is the workhouse, as I observed before; besides allow me to suggest that these appeals to feeling are quite unprofessional—quite unprofessional."

"But, Mr. Leasem, touching this property which the poor man is entitled to?"

"Why, there, again, Mr. D., you must excuse me; you really must. I don't say he is; I don't say he is not. If you know he is entitled to property, I am sure you know how to proceed. The law is open to you, Mr. Discount—the law is open, and a man of your talent will know how to use it."

"Then, Mr. Leasem, you mean that I must, in order to right this starving man, file a bill of discovery to extract from you the particulars of his rights. You have the marriage settlement and all the information, and you decline to allow a pension or afford any information; the man is to starve or go to the workhouse."

"Why, Mr. D., you are so quick and violent, it really is not professional; but you see (here a subdued smile of triumph) it has been decided that a solicitor is not bound to afford such information as you ask to the injury of his client."

"Then you mean that this poor Molinos may rot and starve, while you keep secret from him, at his wife's request, his title to an income, and that the court of chancery will back you in this iniquity."

I kept repeating the word "starve," because I saw it made my respectable opponent wince.

"Well, then, just listen to me. I know that in the happy state of your equity law, chancery can't help my client, but I have another plan: I will go hence to my office, issue a writ, take your client's husband in execution; as soon as he is lodged in jail I shall file his schedule in the insolvent court, and when he comes up for his discharge, I shall put you in the witness box and examine you on oath, 'touching property of which you know the insolvent to be possessed,' and where will be your privilege communication then?"

The respectable Leasem's face lengthened in a twinkling, his comfortable, confident air vanished, he ceased twiddling his gold chain, and, at length, he muttered:

"Suppose we pay the debt?"

"Why, then, I'll arrest him the day after for another."

"But, my dear Mr. Discount, surely such conduct would not be quite respectable."

"That's my business; my client has been wronged, I am determined to right him, and when the aristocratic firm of Leasem & Fashun takes refuge, according to the custom of respectable repudiators, in the cool arbors of the court of chancery, why, a mere bill discounting attorney like David Discount need not hesitate about cutting a bludgeon out of the insolvent court."

"Well, well, Mr. D., you are so warm—so fiery. We must deliberate; we must consult. You will give me until the day after to-morrow, and then we'll write you our final determination. In the meantime send us a copy of your authority to act for Mr. Molinos Fitz-Roy."

Of course I lost no time in getting the gentleman begger to sign a proper letter.

On the appointed day came a communication with L. and F. seal, which I opened, not without professional eagerness. It was as follows:

"In re Molinos Fitz-Roy and Another.

"Sir—I answer to your application on behalf of Mr. Molinos Fitz-Roy, we beg to inform you that under the administration of a paternal aunt who died intestate, your client is entitled to £2,500 8s. 6d., 3 per cents; £1,500 12s 4d., 3 per cents. Reduced: £1,000 long annuities; £500 bank stock, £3,500 India stock, besides other securities, making up about £10,000, which we are prepared to transfer over to Mr. Molinos Fitz-Roy's direction forthwith."

Here was a windfall! It quite took away my breath.

At dusk came my gentleman beggar, and what puzzled me was, how to break the news to him. Being very much overwhelmed with business that day, I had not much time for consideration. He came in rather better dressed than when I first saw him, with only a week's beard on his chin; but, as usual, not quite sober. Six weeks had elapsed since our first interview. He was still the humble, trembling, low-voiced creature I first knew him.

After a prelude, I said, "I find, Mr. F., you are entitled to something; pray, what do you mean to give me in addition to my bill, for obtaining it?" He answered rapidly, "Oh, take half; if there is £100, take half; if there is £500, take half."

"No, no, Mr. F., I don't do business in that way; I shall be satisfied with 10 per cent."

It was so settled. I then led him out into the street, impelled to tell him the news, yet dreading the effect; not daring to make the revelation in my office, for fear of a scene.

I began hesitatingly, "Mr. Fitz-Roy, I am happy to say that I find you are entitled to * * * £10,000!"

"Ten thousand pounds!" he echoed; "£10,000!" he shrieked; "£10,000!" he yelled, seizing my arm violently. "You are a brick. Here, cab! cab!" Several drove up—the shout might have been heard a mile off. He jumped in the first.

"Where to?" said the driver.

"To a tailor's, you rascal!"

"Ten thousand pounds! ha, ha, ha!" he repeated hysterically when in the cab, and every moment grasping my arm. Presently he subsided, looked me straight in the face, and muttered with agonizing terror.

"What a jolly brick you are!"

The tailor, the hosier, the bootmaker, the hair dresser, were in turn visited by this poor pagan of externals. As, by degrees, under their hands, he emerged from the beggar to the gentleman, his spirits rose; his eyes brightened; he walked erect, but always nervously grasping my arm; fearing apparently, to lose sight of me for a moment, lest his fortune should vanish with me. The impatient pride with which he gave his orders to the astonished tradesman for the finest and best of everything, and the amazed air of the fashionable hair dresser when he presented his matted locks and stubble chin, to be "cut and shaved," may be acted—it cannot be described.

By the time the external transformation was complete, and I sat down in a cafe in the Haymarket, opposite a haggard, but handsome, thoroughbred-looking man, whose air, with the exception of the wild eyes and deeply browned face, did not differ from the stereotyped men about town sitting around us, Mr. Molinos Fitz-Roy had already almost forgotten the past; he bullied the waiter and criticised the wine, as if he had done nothing else but dine and drink and scold there all the days of his life.

Once he wished to drink my health, and would have proclaimed his whole story to the coffee room assembly in a raving style. When I left he almost wept in terror at the idea of losing sight of me. But allowing for these ebullitions—the natural result of such a whirl of events—he was wonderfully calm and self-possessed.

The next day his first care was to distribute £50 among his friends, the cadgers, at a house of call in Westminster, and formerly to dissolve his connection with them; those present undertaking for the "fraternity" that for the future he should never be noticed by them in public or private. I cannot follow his career much farther. Adversity had taught him nothing. He was soon again surrounded by well-bred vampires, who had forgotten him when penniless; but they amused him, and that was enough. The £10,000 were rapidly melting when he invited me to a grand dinner at Richmond, which included a dozen of the most agreeable, good-looking well-dressed dandies of London, interspersed with a display of pretty butterfly bonnets. We dined deliciously, and drank as men do of iced wines in the dog days—looking down from Richmond hill.

One of the pink bonnets crowned Fitz-Roy with a wreath of flowers; he looked—less the intellect—as handsome as Alcibiades. Intensely excited and flushed, he rose with a champagne glass in his hand to propose my health.

The oratorical powers of his father had not descended to him. Jerking out sentences by spasms, at length he said, "I was a beggar—I am a gentleman—thanks to this——"

Here he leaned heavily on my shoulder a moment and then fell back. We raised him, loosened his neckcloth—

"Fainted!" said the ladies.

"Drunk!" said the gentlemen.

He was dead!

AN OLD TRAGEDY RECALLED.

The Death of Gen. Mackenzie's Mother Brings Up the Tragedy on the United States Brig Somers.

The death, as reported by telegraph on Saturday, of Mrs. Alexander Slidell Mackenzie, at the residence of her son, Brig. Gen. R. S. Mackenzie, U. S. A., Santa Fe, N. M., will recall to mind the excitement created some forty years ago, by the hanging of Spencer, Cromwell and Small on board the brig Somers, commanded by her distinguished husband, Commodore Alex Slidell Mackenzie. The commodore had achieved quite a literary reputation, and his name was familiar to American readers. He was the author of A Year in Spain, by a Young American, and Spain Revisited. He was also author of a popular life of Capt. Paul Jones, and some other works which were favorably received, besides being a valued contributor to the Knickerbocker and other periodicals of that day. The Somers went out in 1842 with a crew of 120 men and ninety-six apprentice boys under age, and on the return from the coast of Africa, while approaching the Isle of Pines, a mutiny was suspected, which demanded severe measures, as the officers believed, to secure the safety of the ship. After an investigation the young men above mentioned were hung to the yard-arm. It was believed that the conspirators intended to murder the officers and divert the vessel into a piratical cruiser. Commodore Mackenzie on reaching New York marched with his crew to the nearest church and returned thanks to Almighty God for their safe deliverance. He also sent on to Washington a sealed dispatch, conveying the first news of the tragedy that had been enacted. The intelligence, as spread through the country, caused a sensation, and what added to the interest was the fact that Spencer, the ringleader in the suspected mutiny, was a son of John C. Spencer, the then secretary of war under President Tyler's administration. As was natural, Secretary Spencer wrote a letter, which was extensively published, denouncing the act of Mackenzie as illegal and unnecessary, and saying if there were any grounds for believing that a mutiny was contemplated the prisoners, after their arrest and confinement in irons, should and could have been brought with safety to the United States. The commodore was tried by a court of inquiry, and also by a court martial, the trial lasting two months, and he was acquitted. Complaint was made during the trial because Benjamin F. Butler and Charles O'Connor, employing by the father of young Spencer, were not allowed to sit by and put questions approved by the court. Whatever may be thought of the character and necessity of the execution at this late day, the act of Mackenzie was complemented by the merchants of New York, and applauded by the press at the time, and the public voice generally was in his favor. Regarding the further history of Commodore Mackenzie, it may be stated that five years after the tragedy on the brig Somers, the Mexican war broke, out and toward its close Mackenzie was sent on a secret mission by President Polk (at the instance of the late Senator Slidell, a brother of Alexander Slidell Mackenzie, whose name was changed to meet some bequest to Santa Anna, then at Havana,) with a scheme to restore that ex-dictator to Mexico, upon some agreement advantageous to the United States, but the conference did not succeed. Mackenzie, a few years later, was killed by a fall from a horse, and the brig Somers went down to the bottom of the sea with all on board.

The Garfield Monument.

Washington Special: Sufficient funds to insure ability to pay for the proposed Garfield monument having been secured, the committee charged with selecting a design and an artist will meet shortly in Cincinnati. There has already been such communication among the members of the committee as to render it reasonably certain that Mr. J. G. Ward of Philadelphia will be secured for the work. He is the artist of the Thomas equestrian statue erected here by the Society of the Army of the Cumberland. This is regarded by the best judges as excelling any work of the kind in the city, and many whose opinions are accepted as authority declare it to be the best in the country. While the design of the Garfield monument has not yet been decided upon, the members of the committee are said to favor one which will represent him at the capitol. The scene of his inauguration will probably be the one chosen. The work will be of bronze, and the pedestal will, in case the design is decided upon, be a representation of the front porch of the capitol, and the position will be that assumed when he was delivering his inaugural address. The site will probably be Iowa circle, at the intersection of Vermont and Rhode Island avenues. This is one of the most eligible situations in the city, and is only one square distant from the Garfield Memorial church. The committee expect to perfect their arrangements so that the work may be commenced by the latter part of August or early in September. The committee is composed of Judge Advocate General Swaim, United States army; Gen. Barnett of Cleveland; Gen. Cist of Cincinnati; Col. Corbin, United States army; and several other members of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland.

HOME.

Oh! what is home? that sweet companionship
Of life the better part;
The happy smile of welcome on the lip,
Upspringing from the heart.

It is the eager clasp of kindly hands,
The long-remembered tone,
The ready sympathy which understands
All feeling by its own.

The rosy cheek of little children pressed
To ours in loving glee;
The presence of our dearest and our best,
No matter where we be.

And, failing this, a prince may homeless live
Though palace walls are nigh;
And, having it, a desert shore may give
The joy wealth cannot buy.

Far-reaching as the earth's remotest span,
Widespread as ocean foam,
One thought is sacred in the breast of man—
It is the thought of home.

That little word his human fate shall bind
With destinies above,
For there the home of his immortal soul
Is in God's wider love.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hints to House Cleaners.

The warm weather of the past week has hurried the housewives into the hustle and bustle of house cleaning. Few go about it systematically. In fact everything is turned topsy-turvy, and, as a rule, by the time things are again straightened out another dose of cleansing and scrubbing would not be entirely unnecessary. Housewives, keep yourselves strong, and see that you do not begin to take up carpets, wash floors, and turn mattresses out of doors except on a bright, warm day. There are people ill with pneumonia at this writing, in spite of May in the almanac. Let it be settled, warm, before the larger operations begin. You can have pictures lifted from the walls, the glass rubbed off with whiting and the frames rubbed with linseed oil, and all stored away in a spare room out of the dust and away from the walls on some previous day. The walls do not get as much attention, otherwise, as they should. Take down all curtains, shades and lambrequins, and wipe and beat thoroughly, getting them previously out of the way. Then take up your carpets and clean your walls. Brush papered walls with a soft towel around the brush; scrub painted walls in clear water, no soap, but use a little ammonia where there are dust marks. Lime water is again recommended for use on all unpainted floors that are not hard finished, and treat your ceilings as you do your walls, brushing, washing or whitewashing, according to the finish. If you have had the forethought to provide an extra cover for your mattress of blue check this can come off and be washed at any time, as the mattress is kept free from dust. If not, let it go down to the yard and give it first a thorough dry brushing with a whisk, then go over it again with the whisk dampened, so as to cleanse it thoroughly. It must have a good sunning after this. Very few people wash their pillows, yet there is hardly any article of constant use that needs washing any more. They can be dropped into hot soap suds and stirred about, one at a time, so that the gathered dust will be washed out of them, then hang across the clothes line in a good breeze and sun, turning them frequently to have them dry evenly, and they had better remain before the kitchen fire all night to make sure of another day's sunning before they are used. This can be done before the general turn-out of cleaning house or at any time. Clean looking-glasses and windows with wet whiting, which gives a good polish, but give all dirty panes a good washing at first. Furniture is cleaned with turpentine, and then polished off with linseed oil. A painter's brush will get the turpentine into all carving, and if you wish to make one rubbing serve, a mixture of equal parts, say a gill of linseed oil, of vinegar and of turpentine, applied with a woolen cloth is recommended.

For the kitchen you can make a very pretty finish of the bricks around the range by dissolving some "potter's clay" and laying it on thickly; when it dries off to a soft dove-color it is one of the cleanest trimmings any one can have. If your floors have grease marks, this clay will generally remove them. If of long standing, get the floor planed off and have it oiled. A soapstone hearth and sink and wash-tubs are made fresh with marble-sand. For the brasses, use the old recipe of "rotten stone," using oxalic acid, diluted, are lemon juice for the obstinate spots.

Clean tins with a strong solution of boiling soda (washing soda), dipping them into this while you are rubbing them with the scouring sand. It is a little early to trim up open fire-places and grates so that they cannot be used, but any apothecary will tell you what to put into your lime bucket so as to give the pink or blue or green tinge you want. Put away heavy curtains and lace or muslin ones, and if you are buying new shades look at the pretty bamboo, so light and clean for summer. The new seamless mattings that come in dark colors, olive, red and blue, not check but plain, are also cool and "distinguished" fittings for floors, unless you prefer the easily kept boards themselves. The cellar is the part of the house which really should require least attention at this time of the year, because it should have been kept clean and free of rubbish. If it has not, you had best begin with that quarter before touching any other, for the reason that no up-stairs cleansing will make you clean until that is done.

An economical paint for floors is made by soaking two and one-eighth ounces of good, clear joiner's glue over a night in cold water. It is dissolved and then added (stirring constantly) to thickish milk of lime, heated to the boiling point and prepared from one pound of quicklime. Into the boiling lime is poured (the stirring still continued) as much linseed oil as becomes united with the lime, and when the oil no longer mixes there is no more poured in. If there happens to be too much oil added, it must be combined by the addition of some fresh lime paste. For the quantity above indicated, about half a pound of oil is required. After this white, thickish foundation paint has cooled, a color is added which is not affected by lime, and in case of need, the paint is diluted by water. For yellowish-brown or brownish-red shades about a fourth part of the entire bulk is added of a brown solution, obtained by boiling shellac and borax with water. This mixture is specially adapted for painting floors, where there is a rug in the center. For a floor which is in constant use, the most durable paint is that composed of linseed oil varnish, which penetrates into the wood and makes it water-resisting, its properties being thus of a nature to compensate for its higher cost.

To clean matting, put a pint of salt in a pail of warm water. Mop the matting well, one breadth at a time, and wipe with a cloth afterwards. To put away steel articles for the summer, or to leave knives, steel fenders of grates, etc., without rusting, grease the steel well with lard and tie up in brown paper. Carpets that are left down or put down again after shaking can be refreshed by sprinkling them well with corn meal mixed with coarse salt in equal quantity, and then sweeping it all off.

For yourself, feed well, tie your head up in a knitted Shetland or other shawl, and do not clean house in slippers. You will be sure to get into great "heats" and stand about in draughts, so protect the back of your neck where the tired feeling comes. Do not break yourself to pieces by lifting heavy furniture. If there are no men about the house to do it, have the nearest messenger boy in any shop in to help. Clean house with your head as well as your hands, and let your head save your feet whenever it is possible. But, above all, feed everybody well who is helping to clean house, instead of the usual tea and snatch-meals that most women think sufficient at such times. Canned soups come in very well and are cheap.

About Children.

An old and much-believed-in notion is this: A mother who is nursing her baby should not eat certain articles of food, no matter how much she may crave them, or how essential they may seem to be. Prominent among these discarded articles are various vegetables, such as cabbage, turnips, onions, and of fruits she must not eat plums, or anything tart. In place of these, or as a compensation for her loss, she may drink any quantity of tea. Sensible physicians and nurses are doing all that is possible to change this order. They say, and abundant evidence proves it true, that if from the first the mother eats in moderation the same food to which she has been accustomed, it will in the end be much better for her and for the child. The first time she eats vegetables the baby may cry, but it will not after that. Strength and flesh are often lost by the attempts at heroic self-denial many mothers have made. The woman to whom this is a new thought will be surprised to know that lemons even may be eaten with impunity, since the natural acids are so changed by the action of the gastric juice as to be rendered harmless.

It is a subject for thought, if one gives attention to it, to observe how we repeat old sayings, parrot-like, until they come true to us in our own experience. There are not many children who cannot say, with an air of wisdom (and, by the way, who looks so reverent and so wise as an infant of days?) "As the twig is bent the tree is inclined," but it has absolutely no meaning to them. I thought of this when considering how we help to form our children's habits, and it was as new as if it had never been spoken. To make a "practical illustration," do not when the baby wakes take him up at once; it is sometimes so convenient to have him lie contentedly down while awake, that however much you may wish to take him the moment he opens his eyes, do not always do so. Another point to note is expressed by George Eliot when she says, "It is not loud tones and mouthingness that make a woman's force;" no mother should govern her children by rude and angry threatenings; how can these fail to provoke the same spirit? "Your voice sounded so gentle, mamma, that I was ashamed not to mind," a child said to his mother in confidence after being rebuked for wrong doing.

Salted Meats.

We do not object to salted meats as an item in any bill of fare; they should, indeed, occupy an important place in the list of foods. But when, as often happens, particularly in remote and sparsely settled districts, all the animal food to be obtained is salted, it becomes mainly responsible for the great prevalence of scorbutic diseases in such districts. The evil effects that are liable to follow a long-continued use of salted meats may be modified to a great extent by the free use at the same time of fresh vegetables and acid fruits. The effect of an overuse of such fruits—as, for example, salted pork—seems to be to introduce an excess of salt into the system, thus changing the natural condition of the blood by an excess of one of its elements, and producing obstructions in the eliminating process; unsightly sores often appear, particularly on the face, which is kept dry and cool by exposure to the air, thus closing the pores of the skin by contraction of their orifices; the result being that the fluid, unable to pass out through the skin, becomes blocked up in the pores, causing inflammation at certain points; then ulceration follows in the form of pimples. These discharge, head up, and, if nothing is done to prevent it, are succeeded by other crops at various intervals. Salted foods are not so digestible as fresh foods, as a rule; but that is a difficulty easily remedied, under the rule of moderation. The stomach, like all other organs of the body, will adapt itself to all reasonable demands, and will, in fact, tolerate a good deal of harsh treatment for a long time, but sooner or later resents abuses. The best plan is to live on mixed diet of vegetable and animal foods, with frequent changes of variety. It is well to have a special bill of fare for each day in the week, to include fruits and other foods that are in season.

To Boil a Ham.

It is considered by some excellent authorities in cooking to be a great improvement on the ordinary manner of boiling ham if it is soaked in cold water over night. In the morning wipe it off; if there are any rusty or discolored spots scrape them off. The ham should be boiled very slowly; on this depends the sweetness and flakiness of the lean ham. Some whole cloves and a bouquet of herbs may be added to the boiling water with good effect. When the ham is done, set the kettle off the fire and let the ham remain in the water until it is cold. It will absorb a great deal of the juices that have boiled out. Then lay it in a large dripping pan, and spread a mixture, made after the following directions, over the ham: Take half a cupful of brown sugar, a teaspoonful of browned flour; moisten with a little sweet cream, or, if your conscience will allow it, with port wine. Then set the pan in the oven, and let the ham brown. When cold cut in very thin slices, and the flavor will be delicious.

Household Hints.

The top of fine elastic Balbriggan stockings can be utilized when the lower part is entirely worn out. The first knit wrappers for the baby can be made of them, after the pretty knit shirts of soft wool, tied with pink or blue ribbons, are laid aside. These are mostly the gifts of mamma's loving friends, and real life may be said to begin for the baby when he commences to wear cast-off clothing. The tops of two stockings will form the body of the wrapper, and there will be enough left for the little sleeves. Make very fine seams, so that they will lie down flat and not rub the tender flesh.

Whatever fashion may decree in regard to the manner and arrangement, flowers are never out of place on the table. The Southern fashion of putting large bouquets of roses alone on the dinner table may be followed in a few weeks by the North, and certainly nothing could be more delightful to the eye. Simpler and more natural combinations are the fancy of the hour in all kinds of table decoration.

It is a creditable state of mind which impels one to always buy the best, but the highest-priced things are not always so. For some kinds of cooking a moist brown sugar is preferable to the best white. In soft gingerbread this is especially true. Then for ginger snaps and cake and bread the old, dark molasses is preferred by all good cooks to the best New Orleans. It is impossible to make ginger snaps both crisp and yet tender without this.

The sensible as well as pleasing custom of serving fruit as a first course at breakfast should be practiced in every home as far as possible. One nice way to serve strawberries is to send the large fine ones to the table with the hulls on; put at each plate a little dish of some kind with sugar in, so that the berries may be dipped in it, and eaten daintily and most agreeably.

Economical and very useful bibs for teething children are made of honeycomb canvas. They may be bound with tape, or trimmed with a cheap but pretty cotton edging, which can be bought in packages containing five or more yards in a package.

Kitchen Keramics.

Although it is convenient to have the tea-kettle on the stove at all times, with a supply of boiling or hot water in it, still, unless cooking is going on, it is best not to let water continually boil down in the kettle. It is a fact that this harmless article of stove furniture may become a source of disease in consequence of the sediment which forms in the bottom and sides, and is dissolved to some extent and mixed with food. It is a common but erroneous notion that the tea-kettle never needs to be thoroughly cleansed. It should be washed as well as any other kettle or dish.

A pound-cake, with cocoanut in it, keeps well. Beat half a pound of butter and one pound of pulverized sugar to a creamy froth; stir in gradually one pound of sifted flour in which you have thoroughly mixed two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a pinch of salt, and a teaspoonful of grated lemon-peel—this may be fresh or dried; four well-beaten eggs, a cupful of sweet milk, and a quarter of a pound of grated cocoanut; beat this in rapidly; bake in buttered tins in a moderate oven. This cake may be iced or not as you please.

French prunes make delicious pies. Soak them in a very little cold water all night; in the morning pinch the stones out of them, stew them slowly. When they are tender take them out of the water with a long-handled strainer. Then strain the water through a piece of flannel, add sugar and make a syrup to pour over the prunes. Bake with an upper and under crust.

The secret of success in making good pie crust is to mix the lard thoroughly with the flour before a drop of water is put with it; take both hands and mix until you could almost make crust of it and roll it out without water. A little lard goes a great way if properly rubbed with the flour, a tablespoonful to a cup of flour being a liberal allowance.

This will be a change from pudding or pie: Make a crust for strawberry shortcake; bake quickly, open it and put between the two layers halves or quarters of canned peaches, sprinkle powdered sugar over, and serve while hot with cream.

Stewed veal need not be the tasteless dish it often is. Cook it in as little water as will possibly answer, and with it stew a few thin slices of ham or bacon. Nicely-cured bacon is one of the luxuries of modern civilization.

Wafers to be used with jelly in place of tarts, are made of pie crust. They should be made with very cold water, and rolled as thin as possible. Cut them in squares.

Excellent pies are made of prunellos. Stew them slowly until perfectly soft. They are an imported dried fruit, very tart and pleasant to use at this season.

The Goodsells in Chicago.

"I see the Goodsells have taken out a charter for a Chicago Graphic," observed a chatty individual in Washington the other day, "and I have little doubt they will make the venture win. They had a hard pull of it in New York, but when they learned the ropes they made money like dirt, not only with their paper, but on 'the street,' as well. If they can work the Chicago board of trade as successfully as they have worked Wall street they will be able to retire in five years with money enough to live in boundless luxury for the remainder of their natural existence. The Goodsell boys know all about Chicago, having lived there for several years. One of the brothers was city editor of the Times when Wilbur F. Storey ran it on the red-hot system, with the pressure away up and the safety valve screwed down. The other brother was on the old Evening Post, and was a part owner, I believe. I do not know which of them will have charge of the Chicago institution."

HOW TO LIVE.

He liveth long who liveth well!
All other life is short and vain;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of living most for heavenly gain.

He liveth long who liveth well!
All else is being flung away;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

Waste not thy being; back to him
Who freely gave it, freely give;
Else is that being but a dream;
'Tis but to be, and not to live.

Be what thou seemest! live thy creed!
Hold up to earth the torch divine;
Be what thou prayest to be made,
Let the great master's steps be thine.

Fill up each hour with what will last;
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above, when this is past,
Is the ripe food of life below.

Sow truth, if thou the truth wouldst reap;
Who sows the false shall reap the vain;
Erect and sound thy conscience keep;
From hollow words and deeds refrain.

Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And reap a harvest home of light.

CHURCHES AND CLERGYMEN.

Yankeeism in the Church.

The Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall, of the Henry Street Presbyterian church, Brooklyn, writes to the Christian Union of "Yankeeism" in the church: "When the strains of Thomas' orchestra had died away in one church, to be succeeded by Shakspearean readings; and when in another church, after a glee club had rejoiced the audience, and portions of Julius Cæsar had been recited, the pastor arose, in the place where he ordinarily preaches the gospel of Christ and administers the sacraments, and delivered a ludicrous and inimitably funny address on Shall He Wear a Silk Hat? when—we remark—these exercises were concluded, it did seem a not unfitting time to ask thinking Christian people: Is the church a social club or a divine foundation? In the name of God, whom we serve, which is it? Or is it both? Or, if neither, what is it? The idea of the church, as Christ gave us that idea, is fading out here. Children are finding out that the place can be demeaned for all sorts of uses without rebuke from any quarter. Young people's associations are growing bolder in their claim upon the church buildings in the interests of a jollity that passes for religious activity. The modern 'communion of saints' is freely believed to involve salad and ices; that your church will not be 'successful' unless you 'get the people together for social intercourse.' 'Everybody must be made to feel at home,' which practically means that before or after divine service everybody must chat with and nod to his neighbor, and gayly discuss current topics, in order to dispel the feeling of 'stiffness.' The Christly ideal of the church is fading out, and is being supplanted by the principles of action suitable in a social club. And this fading out of the Christly ideal has been accelerated by several influences which we can only mention as secondary to our main point. Among these we may mention the practice of church sociables, conducted by an organized entertainment committee; the practice of arranging fairs, dramatic, literary, or musical exhibitions, for the filling of empty treasuries and the bolstering up of sickly enterprises; the yet grosser practice of 'letting out' the church as a concert and lecture hall, or for such unmentionable degradation as may be included under the name of 'wax-works,' enticing the public to pay debts the people ought to pay or not contract. The disease fastened on our American church life is Yankeeism—the idea that you must be 'chatty;' and if everybody is 'chatty,' and the church life buzzes along with little sociables, and parties, and suppers, and entertainments, and everybody has a jolly time, that church is all right—plenty of life in that church. That isn't one of your 'proud, stuck-up churches' (I here use the actual words of others), 'where you go in and out for a month, and nobody speaks to you, and there is nothing but the service going on.' What is the cause of this Yankeeism? People are looking at each other, and not at Christ, and they want the spice of worldly life introduced in the church. If we looked at him and worshiped him, the church would satisfy us, the worship would satisfy us, and we would deplore as an intrusion any petty social amusement introduced in connection with our church life. We would say: 'Defile not my church life with the footprints of the world. Let there be one place where the world is not suggested. Let me have one Holy of Holies left in my life; a place where I can commune with my Saviour and lose all thought of smaller matters in the infinite greatness of Calvary and the heavenly Jerusalem!'"

About Quartet Choirs.

Plymouth church has abandoned the paid quartet choir plan, and has organized a choir whose duty it shall be to lead and not entertain the congregation. Mr. Beecher, in addressing the new choir, which is composed of over fifty voices, at its first general practice, said:

"I do not regard singing as a mere musical utterance. I regard singing as the wings of instruction. There are two means by which a congregation is lifted upward in devotion—by prayer lyrical and by prayer didactic. For one the congregation depends on me, and for the other on the choir in the form of music. You are as much a minister as I am, and in some respects you are more so. I pray once at a service—you sing two or three times; and all the day five or six times. Almost all the hymns are direct addresses to the throne of God. There must be nothing improper or shocking in me; neither must there be in you. Suppose I began a prayer: 'O Lord!' and then began twisting and pulling something out of my pocket and nudging some one near me. Why, the congregation would become so shocked that they would never come to hear me again. See how irreverent and shocking such conduct in a choir is, unless the music is to be only a noise to cover up something in the church—the shutting up of seats, or the getting of hats, or the whisper 'I'll meet you at such a place.' Singing ought to be the most devout and religious element in worship. The choir is set conspicuously in the congregation, and the eyes of all are constantly seeing you. All I ask is that those who sit in the choir behave with the same decorum as though they sat in the congregation. I don't mean as stiff as wax candles, but with seeming propriety and solemnity. What is not proper in me is not to be permitted in the choir. I hope that, singing together, you will be knit together, and that this religion will become finally the joy of your life and your comfort in sickness and death."

Heber Newton's Heresy.

The Churchman: "Three presbyters of the diocese of New York, of excellent repute, have made a presentment of one of their brethren before their bishop for trial on the charge of breaking his ordination vows and teachings heresy. They have also, by one of their number, extra-canonically, to say the least and the best of it, gone beyond the presentment to the bishop, and made one also to the world through the columns of the daily journals. In the statement made to the public by Mr. Newton's presenters, they justify their action by saying that 'to pass by such an offense * * * would be to encourage in our ministry the most dangerous forms of unbelief.' We venture to assert that the church does not attempt to check unbelief by canon, nor does she attempt to coerce belief by canon, nor do the clergy shape their belief according to canon. With reference to the sermons by the Rev. Mr. Newton, it is to be said that it was in the power, and, more than that, it was the duty, of the bishop to cause an investigation preparatory to presentment to be made by five persons, three of whom should be presbyters, if he had reason to believe that 'the interest of the church required an investigation.' It is not known that the bishop took any such step, and therefore it is to be inferred that he did not believe a presentment to be required by the interest of the church."

Freeman's Journal: "If Mr. Newton be tried, we may expect a general persecution. The hand of every devout Protestant Episcopalian will be against the hand of every other devout Protestant Episcopalian, until the fittest will survive and be a little church unto himself. When he—this last man—finds himself bewildered between a Bible full of the errors of King James and another full of the errors of the revisers, he can try himself, and legislate himself out of his private judgment in a dignified manner."

The Danger of Ritualism.

A writer in The Watchman believes that ritualism is the coming danger in the religious world. He says: "I had lately the pleasure of listening to the Rev. Dr. Cuthbertson, of the Free church, London. He had words of cheer that will be welcome to every Christian heart. But, though the day of doubt is on the wane in England, he thinks that there and here there is a grave danger threatening—that of ritualism. In Oxford and Cambridge, he says, addresses on the 'highest' churchism are listened to with enthusiasm and even cheers. 'Broad Church' views win respectful attention, but waning applause, while evangelical views and presentations are groaned and hissed, even 'howled' down! 'And,' said the eloquent speaker, 'the trial is coming to you in America; 'tis on the great wave rolling across the sea. Do not make the mistake that we in England made, of giving toleration to what is, in all but having the pope, Papacy. Do not give up the freedom for which your heroic fathers fought and died. Take the evil by the throat and strangle it in the beginning.'"

A Mexican Mission.

The Church of Jesus, a missionary enterprise started in Mexico a few years ago by the Protestant Episcopal church, does not appear to be in a very flourishing condition. Bishop Riley was put at its head, and though no allegations are made against his personal integrity and ability, it is loudly asserted by many that he is tyrannical and that the movement has been a fiasco from the beginning. The Rev. J. Milton Green, a missionary in Mexico, has written a letter to the Christian at Work in which he makes serious charges of mismanagement and sectarian bigotry against some of the missionaries of the Church of Jesus. In view of all this, it is promised that the foreign missionary committee of the Protestant Episcopal church will look into the facts, "and at the proper time will give the explanation to those who have a right to expect it." The Independent thus describes the existing condition of the Mexican Church of Jesus: "The present state of the church appears to be one of division. It is divided into so many dioceses that it is a question whether the canonical clergy will not be almost all employed in furnishing the episcopate. It is divided into several bodies, which have dropped the work of reformation to fight each other. The schools are divided, and part of the scholars are under the care of another church. The theological seminary has closed until further orders. As to the congregations nobody can tell anything about them until the storm blows over and the fragments are picked up. There is one consolation for the Riley party; it has still in its employ as many as its financial resources can provide for. The name of the church is still long enough for division; and, doubtless, there is left territory which can be sliced into dioceses. We recall that Bishop Riley has a genius for organization. A few years ago he organized and equipped a Reformed church or two in Spain and Portugal."

Sunday School Lessons.

Sunday School Times: That there is a shaping power over a generation in the system of International Sunday School Lessons, is obvious; its enemies themselves being judges. Every now and then the Springfield Republican has some sneer at the plan and method of these lessons; yet that journal affirms that "the church, by the vast and powerful machinery of the 'international lessons,' is drilling its millions of children in absolute respect for the divine authority of every page from Genesis to Revelation." And there is a good measure of truth in this affirmation; more truth than there is in the same journal's suggestion that "a feeling of doubt and unreality as to very much of this ['Biblical and supernatural theology'] is permeating the men who listen and the men who teach as well." The International Lesson-system has quickened thorough and intelligent Bible study in the whole English-speaking world; it has created a literature of its own, and it has far more largely shaped the publishing and reading interests of England and America than any other agency within the period of its working. As a result, there was never so much of an abiding rest on the inspiration and the divine authority of the scriptures as at the present time, in New England or out of it. And there was never a day when the writings and addresses of sceptics had as little influence, actual or comparative influence, on either side of the ocean, as since the adoption of the International Lesson system.

A Salvation Army Announcement.

The War Cry, the organ of the English Salvation Army, recently contained the following startling announcement in large display headlines: "Frozen to death last Sunday, owing to the extreme cold prevailing all around him (no professed worshiper of God having even given him a warm shake of the hand or a sparkling look), Jack Godless died in his sins without the least hope, and his soul perished. As he did not feel like going to any place of worship, and as nobody seemed particularly to want him to go, he stayed out in the fog, where so many millions remain, unable to see whether there is anything in religion. He might have been saved if anybody had been willing to take the trouble to go out to him, but those whose duty it was to do so thought it was quite unreasonable to expect them to turn out such a day! His dead body, having been duly laid out, and the fact of his death having been generally made known, an inquest was held without the assistance of the coroner, at the headquarters of the Salvation army, 101 Queen Victoria street, E. C., where the following verdict was directed to be entered in the War Cry: 'The soul of the deceased was lost owing to exposure to temptation without any friendly help to salvation, and there can be no doubt that somebody was guilty of gross negligence!'"

Pious Paragraphs.

At the annual meeting of the Salvation army in London, Gen. Booth stated that the army had now 491 corps, with an income derived from them of £121,000. The rental of barracks entailed an expenditure of £21,000 a year, and the army had property of its own now worth £150,000, upon which there was a debt of £54,000. About £10,000 was contributed during the day. Among those who took part in the meeting was a Yorkshire woman, eighty-four years old, who said she had been in prison 280 times for drunkenness.

The Christian at Work says: There was a small collection of Methodists in Pennsylvania so sensitive in their perfection that in using the Lord's prayer they omitted the clause "forgive us our trespasses," because it implied a confession of faults. But when the leader of the society left his wife and ran away with a young woman who had been very prominent in refusing to repeat the prayer except in the altered form, the clique speedily broke up.

President Eliot, of Harvard, thinks it would be a great improvement in the relation between minister and congregation "if the minister were frankly allowed sometimes to comment upon a fresh book instead of preaching a sermon, sometimes to read other men's sermons instead of his own, and in general to direct his hearers to good reading, and bring them to know something of the minds and works of the leaders of the race, living and dead."

At an evening prayer-meeting in a neighboring town, as the 9 o'clock bell ceased ringing, the clergyman who presided arose and spoke in a most solemn and impressive manner of the reminder they had just received from the bells of the flight of time and the necessity of spending time well while it is ours to improve. When he sat down an elderly female arose, and in a shrill voice startled the assembly by remarking in a contradictory tone: "I think it must be fire."

While the Methodist ministers are waiting for the Bulgarian authorities to rescind their orders closing the Methodist schools, the Bulgarian press is freely discussing the question of the rights of Protestants which is of international concern. It is said that there are not more than 300 Protestants in Bulgaria.

In heaven, we are told, there is more joy over one sinner that repenteth than every ninety-and-nine who have never gone astray. It is just the other way here below. There is more joy over one righteous man that goes astray than over ninety-and-nine thousand sinners who have kept at it all their lives.

An old colored preacher in Atlanta, Ga., was lecturing a youth of his fold about the sin of dancing, when the latter protested that the Bible plainly said: "There is a time to dance." "Yes, dar am a time to dance," said the dark divine, "and it's when a boy gits a whippin' for going to a ball."

I went to a Baptist church last Sunday out of curiosity. They passed a basket for collections. I put in 10 cents. The man next to me had the nerve to open his coat and show his shield. He was a police officer in citizen's clothes. He'll get the chromo, never fear.

"Mr. Isaacs, can you tole me vere vas the first diamond?" "No, Mr. Yawcobs; vere vas it?" "Vy, Noah's son on de ark; he was a Shem of the fust vater."

There is a Chinese Catholic school on Clay street, San Francisco, in which fifty-six Chinese are under instruction.

The Methodist Book concern in New York city made a profit last year of $65,000.

Isaac's Sad Death.

Do you know that the Israelites are the best story tellers in the world, and that they never tire of relating any that bear on the peculiarities or weaknesses of the chosen people? Here is another good one I got on the Rialto. Two friends meet on Broadway. One has a heavy weed on his hat. "Hello, Moses," says his friend, "what ish der matter by dot crape on yer hat?"

"For my brudder Isaac. Don't you know?"

"No. I vas out on town. Ish he dead?"

"Yaas."

"Vot vas der matter on him?"

"Vell, you know he vos er very pious man. Las' Saturday he vent to der synagogue, and just in the middle of der prayers a feller on der sidewalk calls out, 'Job lots, job lots!' Vell, in der crush an' confusion my brudder was suffocated."

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

The decision of the United States circuit court in Iowa, that the drive-well patents are invalid is received with much joy by farmers. It will probably be appealed to the supreme court, but the result will undoubtedly be the same as in the circuit court. Of course nobody will pay during the pending of the suit.

Among the most notable benefactions of the late Amasa Stone, of Cleveland, during his life, were the donation of $40,000 to the Cleveland Industrial School, $40,000 to the Cleveland Home for Aged and Indigent Women, and $500,000 for the endowment of Adelbert College, at that city. The latter institution is named in honor of his only son, Adelbert B Stone, who was accidentally drowned some years ago while he was a student at Yale College.

The War Department has sent orders to the fifteen army-recruiting stations to secure as many recruits as possible, with proper regard for the qualification of the applicants. This is not due to the fact, as has been reported, that there is an unusual number of desertions, but to the fact that many terms of enlistment now expire. The demand for recruits, however, will not cause any lowering of the standard. Nearly all the recruiting stations of the war department are now open, which is not customary at this season of the year.

Lucy Stone writes to the Springfield Republican that "it brings warmth to the heart to find that Sir John Macdonald's proposed franchise bill in Canada includes unmarried women and widows for the full franchise and on the same terms as men," and that "he will enjoy the honor of having taken the lead in securing political rights for women." It is pleasant to know that anything brings warmth to Lucy's heart, but a cold chill is probably in store for her, as the bill is likely to be defeated.

Saturday, November 10, will be the 400th anniversary of the birth of Martin Luther, the great German reformer, and preparations have already begun in Germany and this country for an appropriate celebration of the event. The Martin Luther Society for New York proposes a statue at Washington, an exact counterpart of one of the finest monuments in Europe erected at Wurms, commemorative of Luther's appearance before the Imperial Diet, at the age of thirty-seven, and $5,000 of the money has already been raised by the New York Society.

Texas is an empire in itself, and when divided according to law, will make four states each larger than the largest in the Union. Here are some facts relating to Texas that are of interest to all. There are in Texas 6,200 miles of railway lines, growing two miles daily. Tax is 30 cents on each $1,000. There are $4,250,000 in the state treasury. State bonds are worth 40 per cent. premium, and the debt of the state was reduced by that rare old genius, Governor Roberts, who doesn't believe in political thanksgiving days, $1,400,000 last year, leaving a balance of Texas bonds outstanding, and held mainly by Texas schools and institutions of learning, of $1,000,000 5 per cents. The state's taxable wealth has grown from $280,000,000 in 1877 to $410,000,000 in 1882. The Free School Fund will soon be $6,361,000. More than a million dollars were dispensed last year among free schools attended by 295,000 pupils. A white and normal colored school provide home-made teachers. The university of Texas has 1,000,000 acres of choice land, and there is engrafted in the constitution of Texas a provision enabling a poor man to invest $5,000 in real estate and making it his homestead. It cannot be mortgaged or sold for debt, and only conveyed absolutely by the joint deed of man and wife.

The drive-well decision by the United States court in Iowa causes great satisfaction in the northwest. Col. Nelson W. Green holds a patent for a drive well issued in 1868, and his agents have forced contributions from many farmers and others who have used the process in sinking wells, and commenced many suits against others who refused to be bled. The United States circuit court now declares this patent void. The language of a portion of the decision is as follows:

"The court holds that there are two well-established instances of prior use of the principle involved in this patent, one of them being in Independence, Iowa, where a well was sunk in the early summer of 1861, and the other at Milwaukee, where a large number of them were put down as early as 1849, the patent to Green not having been issued till 1868, and the application of the principle not having been discovered and put into use by him until after the well at Independence was proved a success. The court holds that Col. Green made no effort to prevent the use of his discovery by the public for about seven years, and it is upon this showing more than the fact that the Iowa and Wisconsin wells antedated Col. Green's discovery and application of the principle, that the patent is held void. The court also held that the issue was void for the reason that it set out a broader claim than was contained in the original patent." Some of those who have been bled by the agents of Green are now talking of measures for getting their money back.

Gen. Badeau to be Counted Out.

Washington Special: Judge Ferris, second auditor of the treasury, has made a decision of general interest to army officers, and particularly to those who are on the retired list. The decision is that Gen. Adam Badeau is not in the army, and is improperly borne on its rolls. The case came up upon an application for longevity pay under the Taylor decision. His case had been further presented to the department through a recent attempt of his to draw the pay of his rank on the retired list at the same time that he is drawing his salary as consul general at Havana. The decision is based upon the operation of an act of congress by which those officers on the retired list who accept a civil office should be deemed by that act to have resigned their commissions. The decision will, if sustained, affect the status of several officers now on the retired list, and will establish a new ruling of much importance to the army.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

HOMEOPATHY.

Annual Meeting of the Minnesota State Homeopathic Institute at St. Paul.

The Minnesota State Homeopathic institute commenced upon the work of its seventeenth annual meeting in the senate chamber at the state capitol on Tuesday, and the session ended on Wednesday afternoon.

The president, Dr. George H. Hawes of Hastings, presided. The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. R. F. MacLaren of St. Paul. The names of the following applicants for membership were then received and referred to the board of censors: A. C. Dockstader, Granite Falls; William L. Cradock, St. Paul; G. W. Arbuckle, Breckinridge; A. T. Sherman, Anoka, D. W. Graham, Minneapolis.

The report of the treasurer was received and ordered placed on file; Receipts, $176.79; expenditures, $320; amount due treasurer, $143.21.

Most of the day was devoted to the reading of papers and discussing thereon. Upon the report of the board of censors the following named physicians were admitted to membership. W. L. Cradock. Jennie Miller and Mary E. Emery, St. Paul; E. H. Arbuckle, Breckinridge; H. R. Deissner, Waconia; A. C. Dockstader, Granite Falls; A. F. Sherman, Anoka; P. M. Hall, Minneapolis. Dr. J W. Routh, of St. Paul, registered.

On Wednesday President Hawes delivered his annual address.

As on the previous day, the time was mostly spent in reading dissertations and in discussions, purely of a professional character and not of general interest to the public at large.

Dr. A. C. Cowperthwait of Iowa City was elected an honorary member of the institute. In returning his thanks to the institute Dr. Cowperthwait remarked that he knew of no organization that promised more for the country than this homeopathic institute of St. Paul. There was an abundance of young blood in it, and the old blood was full of energy. Dr. D. W. Graham of Minneapolis was chosen to membership.

The officers and committees for the ensuing year, were elected as follows:

President—H. Hutchinson, St. Paul.

First vice president—J. A. Steele, Minneapolis.

Second vice president—P. G. Denninger, Faribault.

Secretary—A. A. Camp, Minneapolis.

Treasurer—W. E. Leonard, Minneapolis.

Censors—O. M. Humphrey, Minneapolis; C. N. Dorion, St. Paul; W. H. Caine, Stillwater.

Executive committee—William H. Brazie, Minneapolis; Charles Griswold, St Paul; A. A. Camp, Minneapolis.

Publishing Committee—A. A. Camp, Minneapolis; William E. Leonard Minneapolis; William L. Cradock, St. Paul.

Delegates—American Institute—C. G. Higbee, St. Paul; W. H. Leonard, Minneapolis; G. H. Hawes, Hastings; A. A. Camp, Minneapolis; C. W. Crary, Lake City. Western Academy—Charles Griswold, St. Paul; W. H. Caine, Stillwater; A. E. Higbee. Minneapolis. Kansas—H. C. Leonard, Fergus Falls. Wisconsin—W. S. Briggs, St. Paul. Michigan—R. D. Matchan, Fergus Falls.

Arrest of Land Thieves.

Taylor's Falls (Minn.), Special.—Considerable excitement was created here Friday over the arrest for land frauds of Albert Campbell, Charles Cura, John H. Rowe, C. Dubey, Ormond C. Bragg, John Clement, Clarence Lambern, Andrew Runyan, Thomas Nonnan and M. Dayan. The arrest was made on the cars by Maj. A. B. Brackett deputy United States Marshal, and his assistants. Claims had been filed in the name of the prisoners on pine lands in Mille Lacs county. They attempted to prove up at the land office here yesterday, but were confronted by Ex-Gov. Marshall, special agent of the land department, who had made a thorough inspection of the lands, and found no one living on them, nor any habitable improvements. The proofs of the claimants were rejected by the land officers and the men arrested. They were taken to St. Paul for examination before Court Commissioner Spencer. The latter gentleman, also Assistant United States District Attorney C. A. Congdon, was present here when the arrests were made. The names of John Martin & Co. of Minneapolis are unpleasantly connected with the affair. Mr. Brown of this firm was with the men. The government is understood to have evidence that implicates other parties than those arrested. The action of the land officers at this place is commendable, that in this first effort of men unlawfully to appropriate the public lands in this district, they have failed and are likely to be brought to justice.

No Fair at Minneapolis This Year.

The following note from Col. W. S. King will interest readers in every portion of the state:

MINNEAPOLIS, May 17. In answer to very many inquiries from all parts of the country, permit me to say through your columns that the managers of the Minnesota Agricultural and Mechanical association have decided not to hold any fair this year. It was hoped and expected that measures for union fair grounds and fairs between St. Paul and Minneapolis would have been completed in time for a fair on such new grounds this coming fall, but in this the parties interested have been disappointed.

WILLIAM S. KING.

At New Ulm, the Comstock cattle company shipped 904 cattle; H. C. Smith 1,100, and Burns & Co., 500. The latter firm shipped 2,000 head from Mankato. All were bound for Montana ranges.

Sebastian Klett, one of the first settlers of Fountain City, died on Tuesday of dropsical ailment at the age of seventy-four years. Thirty years ago Mr. Klett and his wife came to the West directly from Germany, and settled on the farm in Eagle valley, about two miles from Fountain City, where they have ever since resided.

St. Paul has just organized its first La Crosse club with the following officers: President Dr. MacDonald; vice president Thomas McCan; Secretary, G. W. Purdy, Jr.; treasurer, F. Conaughton; field captain, A. A. Dennie.

The body of an adult female was found in the river at the upper end of Shakopee by a little boy who was fishing. The body however was minus the head and right foot, which (as the examining physician stated), were neatly sawed off. The general opinion is that it is the body of Mrs. Julia Unze who died recently some time last winter and whose body was mysteriously stolen from the grave. Her brother, William Henke, although offering a reward of $350, has been unable to recover the body. An inquest was held and the jury found that the person, whose body lay before them, had come to her death by "having her head and right foot cut off by persons to them unknown."

United States Marshall Denny is in possession of several confidential circulars issued and sent out by different parties in the East, offering to furnish victims with counterfeit money in denominations of ones, twos, fives and tens. The latest is signed by Henry Otto, 819 East Ninth steet. New York city. The authorities are on the track of all these gentry and several have already come to grief.

Robert Craig, a freight conductor running No. 13 between Tracy and Sleepy Eye, was recently killed. He attempted to pass from his caboose to the engine while the train was moving between Tracy and Walnut Grove, and fell between the cars, which passed over his head, arms and legs, crushing him in a horrible manner. His death was instantaneous. This was his first trip as conductor on this end of the road.

The Hon. Oliver Ames expects to spend $400,000 in building his new house on Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Annual Reunion in Washington—Gen. Newton Elected President—Review by President Arthur—Address by Major Maginnis.

The reunion of the army of the Potomac at Washington on the 16th, in connection with the public parade and other exercises was a very brilliant affair. It was the first representative gathering of the army of the Potomac in Washington since the war; and, as the soldiers of twenty years ago marched past the stand, many of them gray-bearded and bowed with the weight of the intervening years, it recalled the review of 1865 when the army of the Potomac marched up the avenue and passed in review before the president 100,000 strong. Of the society of the army of the Potomac there were about 1,600 men in line, and together with the various organizations composing the escort, about 3,500 men were in line. The president was surrounded by a number of prominent men. Gen. Sherman and Vice Admiral Rowan were the only officers in uniform. The president saluted the different sections by raising his hat. The fife and drum corps played Marching Through Georgia. To this Gen. Sherman responded by raising his hat, but he involuntarily kept time with his foot.

At the business meeting in the afternoon a sharp contest was aroused over the election of president of the society. Gen. Grant was proposed, but the large majority of those present being from Pennsylvania and New York, he was defeated by Gen. Newton, of Hell Gate. When Grant's name was brought forward, cheers and cries of "Grant!" "Grant!" "Vote!" "Newton!" for some minutes made it impossible for any one of the score of gentleman who were on their feet to be heard. Then followed a running discussion as to Gen. Grant's eligibility. Some one from the stage declared he was an honorary member. A voice from the audience replied, "He hasn't paid his dues." Another called out, "For fourteen years he declined to become a member of our society. Why burden him with this honor now?" Finally Gen. Humphreys gained attention, and naively suggested:

If I remember rightly Gen. Grant, at one time was intimately associated with the army of the Potomac near the close of war. I think is clearly eligible if you choose to elect him.

This was received with shouts of laughter and applause from all quarters, and it was moved to proceed to ballot the result being as follows: Gen. Newton, 155; Gen. Grant, 117, scattering, 7. Gen. Newton's election was made unanimous, and with the exception of president the old officers were re-elected. Brooklyn, N. Y., was selected as the place of the next reunion of the society.

In the evening there was a brilliant audience at the National theatre.

The veterans filled the first floor and a number of distinguished generals, among whom were Gens. Sherman, Rosecrans, Beaver, Hazen, Webb and Slocum, occupied seats on the stage. Judge Edmunds welcomed the society to Washington, and George Alfred Townsend read a poem. It was an artistic effort, devoted chiefly to the memory of Lincoln.

The oration by Maj. Martin Maginnis of the First Minnesota was the chief feature of the evening. He was over an hour in delivering it, but was listened to throughout with close attention and evident interest. The appreciation of the audience was frequently exhibited by hearty and long continued applause. At one time when he alluded in a particularly effective way to Gen. Sherman as the "magnificent Sherman," the old veterans arose in their seats, threw up their hats and fairly shouted in their enthusiasm. He inspired many other similar outbursts and was enthusiastically cheered and personally and heartily congratulated by many at the close.

MAGINNISS' ADDRESS.

Addressing the president of the United States and his comrades of the army of the Potomac, Mr. Maginnis said:

Surely comrades, as you again came down to the Potomac, and to your eye again appeared the white vision of the capitol, around which, phantom-like have clustered memories that have attended you through a long peace amid the struggles of existence, in the fields of everyday endeavor, surely the stones of twenty years were rolled away; and out of the sepulchre of each comrade's past came forth a young, an ardent, an heroic spirit. Planted by the fathers in the center of their United States, revolution had moved the capital to the frontier. Worse! Secession was behind as well as in front of it. It was an outpost in the enemy's country—garrisoned only by the government. Secession had gone back to the sacred soil but it said, with Catline, I go! but I return. For offense or defense Washington was strategically weak, but its foundation were laid with those of the Union. It was hallowed by association with the venerated dead. It was the sacred city of the nation. And the loyal people determined that never should domestic insurrection profane its holy places. There is no need to defend the justice of that war which has given us a Union. The military history of our campaigns is a road beset with thorns, involving criticisms on generals who are members of this society, and on statesmen who had large followings in their lives and are honored by the country in their deaths. Let critics and historians perform this ungrateful task. I shall give only honor to our superiors in the cabinet and in the field. It is boasted that the best blood of the South was in their ranks. Well, the best blood and brains of the North were in ours. The orators of our pulpits, the lights of the bar, senators and representatives were privates in the army of the Potomac. The story of that army is a sad but glorious story of bootless efforts, useless sacrifices and final success. Worn out in marches without objects; wasted in battles that had no results; tainted with inactivity; baffled by interference and delay, it struggled, fought and bled for victory. For as this was the people's war, it turned out to be the people's fight. No Alexander, Cæsar or Napoleon arose to monopolize its glories and claim its victories for himself alone. As far as the army of the Potomac was concerned, there never was an army that owed less to brilliancy of leadership or the inspiration of genius. What it lost was often from the lackes of its direction; what it won it dearly paid for in its own patriotic blood. In the history of the war this army is entitled to the right of the line. Through all the baffles and smiles of folly, for one and glory, when hope was lost in useless endeavor, and patriotism paled in the apathy of outworn enthusiasm, its discipline, its spirit, its organization never failed and whatever criticism may be made as to how it was fought, this society of this country unite in praising the organizing hand of our comrade and chief, McClellan. More so than with our other armies that discipline was needed to fit it for its task. It could maintain no bummers. It never camped out of the sound of the enemy's guns or bivouaced beyond the reach of immediate attack; a gladiator always in the arena, a knight whose guard could never be let down. That discipline was superb. If in the wider sense discipline means that obedience to duty, which keeps men in line when they fight, and in column when they march, to fight again to-morrow, and march the night after, until energy is exhausted and obedience mechanical; if that be discipline, as it is the object of discipline, then it was the best disciplined army on this planet. But, comrades, the result is worth it all. Every passing year will make more plain the decree of the god of battles that the lost cause was justly lost. To this city, where they had met, the comrades of many years were called, that they might part. You crossed the Potomac, and turning your backs upon its banks, marched in review up the avenue, that river of steel, wave after wave passed the White house and moved by the capitol to break and part and return to the uttermost parts of the Union. But of all those whose tattered standards floated on the air and whose triumphant music filled the heart with joy, how few there were of the faces that four years before had marched down that avenue the other way—had marched down to the battle field, the hospital, the grave. How much vaster the shadowy hosts of the dead, whose pale memories moved with the column and kept time to the march. From scores of fields, consecrated by their deaths, forever sacred to their memories, they could not come unless it shall be to meet us under the walls of a city more desired than Richmond, more resplendant than Washington, in the last reunion of the army of the Potomac.

Then followed a series of speeches beginning with Gen. Sherman, who was greeted with great enthusiasm. Speeches were also made by Gens. Slocum, Webb, Beaver, Keifer and others.

GREETING TO MINNESOTA.

The following sent by those of the First Minnesota who are participating in the reunion explains itself.

To the comrades of the old First Minnesota: The army of the Potomac is again in action, and the First Minnesota, as usual to the front, led by one of our most distinguished members, Maj. Martin Maginnis, orator of the day. John G. Merritt, company K; David A. Cafflin, company A; O. D. Thatcher, company E; J. M. Churchill, company I; George Durfee, company D.

LIEUT. COL. GUIDO ILGES.

A Sketch of the Unpleasant Causes of His Resignation and of His Brilliant Military Career.

Washington special: The resignation of Col. Guido Ilges, Eighteenth infantry, has been received at the department. As his unconditional resignation was called for by the secretary of war, it will no doubt be accepted by the president at once. Information received at the war department corroborates the statement already made in the Pioneer Press regarding the reason for Col. Ilges' peremptory resignation. It is to the effect that he hypothecated at least eight pay accounts for periods for which he has since drawn his pay in person, amounting to over $500. Besides this he borrowed considerable amounts of money while here last year, which he gave notes for, and has made no efforts to repay, although repeatedly urged to do so. He recently tendered his resignation, to take effect Jan. 1 next, and asked that leave be granted him until that date. Secretary Lincoln however, telegraphed Col. Ilges to the effect that if he tendered his resignation to take effect at once, it would be accepted, otherwise he would be tried by court martial for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, in duplicating his pay accounts as above stated.

Col. Ilges is a native of Prussia, an ex-officer of the Prussian army and coming into this country, was appointed a captain in the Fourteenth Infantry, May 14, 1861, accepting his commission the next month. During the rebellion he served with great gallantry, commanding the Fourteenth during most of 1864, and was breveted major for gallantry at the battle of the Wilderness, and lieutenant colonel for the battle of Spottsylvania, in 1864. Since the war he was almost continuously on the frontier, and in 1880, when he exchanged from the Seventh to the Fifth infantry with Major Brotherton, he distinguished himself by rounding up and bringing in Sitting Bull and his band of Sioux warriors. Once before Col. Ilges has been in a similar trouble. In 1873, while captain of the Fourteenth infantry, he duplicated his accounts, was tried by general court martial, and sentenced to be cashiered, but Gen. Grant, who was then president, mitigated the sentence in consideration of his brilliant war history, and as he was then the senior captain of infantry this action enabled him to be promoted Dec. 10, 1873, to major of the Seventh infantry, from which he exchanged to the Fifth, as stated. While he was commanding in Missouri in 1879-80 Lieut. Gen. Sheridan had such confidence in his ability and judgment as a soldier, as well as an executive officer, that he advised Gen. Terry not to send anybody who will outrank Ilges. Gen. Terry did not, and Ilges rounded up Sitting Bull and his band of renegades. Col. Ilges is one of the finest looking officers in the army. He is over six feet in height, broad shoulders, and in uniform and mounted is the very beau ideal of a soldier. The cause of his downfall is more than likely his inability to believe that two pair will not beat three of a kind. Fort Assinniboine, where Col. Ilges was stationed, is the largest and most northerly military post in the country, comprising eight troops of cavalry and four of infantry.

Hope Deferred.

Washington, special:—The whole bottom is believed to have been knocked out of the colored convention. The meeting held here to denounce the committee issuing the call was composed of colored men who represent several states, while those who are moving in the interest of the proposed gathering are mostly residents of the district, possessed of no vote, or men of no influence outside of the circles of their own intimate acquaintance.

Claim Grabbing and Shooting

Grafton Special to Grand Forks Herald: A young German named Louis Secha, who lives in township 155, range 57, came in recently for a warrant for the arrest of P. J. Breen. Justice Yorkey issued the document and sent Constable Catherwood. Secha says Breen is holding several claims, and fighting people off. Secha found a claim vacant. After he went to bed one night he was startled by two shots which passed through the walls over his head. He jumped up and went to the window, when another shot crashed through the glass. He saw Breen, and fired at him with a revolver without effect.

The Greeley Arctic Relief Party.

Gen. Hazen, in an interview respecting the arrangements for the Greeley relief party, said: The relief party will leave St. John's promptly on July 1. Everything that the most careful study and close attention could devise has been attended to and will be availed of. The Proteus has been chartered, subject only to the inspection of her boilers by a naval engineer, and it is certain that the best ship will go, probably attended by an escort to bring back tidings in case of any unforseen accident or detention. The party has been selected with the utmost care by Gen. Terry, and the officer in charge and all his men are said to be energetic, capable and sober. To Lieut. Garlington's party will be added in St. John's Capt. Norman and two Arctic fishermen, and further on a few Esquimaux. I have no fears of perfect success.

A Destructive Hoosier Cyclone

Richmond, Ind., Special,—The reports of the tornado that passed south of this city have not been exaggerated. The town of Waterloo, in Fayette county, suffered more, perhaps, than any other locality. It consisted of nineteen new houses and a complement of barns, stables, shops and outbuildings. The residents had from three to five minutes notice of the storm's approach, and were enabled to take refuge in their cellars, so that few of them were injured and none killed outright, but every house but one was beaten down by falling timber or blown away by the wind. The place looks as though it had passed through a long siege and had been mowed down by shot and shell. The work of destruction was all accomplished in less than two minutes, and those who had been rendered houseless could stand and watch the work of destruction going on to the east of them in perfect safety. Wooden bridges were swept away like paper. Twenty-five barns were unroofed in that part of the country. Scores of lives would have been destroyed had it not been for the timely roaring of the wind.

Men and Horses Burned.

Troy, N. Y., Special: An immense canal barn and buildings, occupying one entire block in West Troy, were destroyed by fire last Wednesday night. Thirty-four horses and mules belonging to boatmen perished. While the men were engaged in attempting to rescue the beasts an object dropped from amid the fire and wreck of the loft and was recognized as the body of a man. His hands and face were literally cooked, and frightful burns were found on his knees, hips, shoulders and head. He was still breathing, though unconscious; when he revived he made the startling statement that he and four others were sleeping in the loft when the fire broke out, and that his comrades had doubtless met death in the flames. Search was made for the bodies, but without success.

The Suffering Black Hills.

Owing to the bad condition of the roads and impossibility to haul wood to stations along the line of the Pierre & Black Hills railway, all trains are laid up. The roads throughout the country were never known to be in such a condition. Two freight outfits arrived at Sturgis last night, with only light loads, over a month from Pierre. All the quartz mills will be compelled to shut down very soon unless a change for the better comes, as wood is almost exhausted. The price of wood has taken a jump from $4 to $15; kerosene to $10 per case, and matches 25 cents per box.

Badeau Counted Out.

Judge Ferris, second auditor of the treasury, has made a decision of general interest to army officers, and particularly to those who are on the retired list. The decision is that Gen. Adam Badeau is not in the army, and is improperly borne on its rolls. The case came up upon application for longevity pay under the Taylor decision. His case had been further presented to the department through a recent attempt of his to draw the pay of his rank on the retired list at the same time that he is drawing his salary as consul general at Havana. The decision is based upon the operation of an act of congress by which those officers on the retired list who accept a civil office should be deemed by that act to have resigned their commissions. The decision will, if sustained, affect the status of several officers now on the retired list, and will establish a new ruling of much importance to the army.

A Little Out of His Head.

Hartford Conn., Special:

Capt. J. H. Miller, cashier of the Pratt & Whitney Manufacturing company, was taken to the retreat for the insane in this city a few days ago a raving maniac. To-day it was discovered that the cause of his insanity was detection was an embezzler of over $10,000. He has ranked as one of the leading citizens of Hartford, was a member of a church, a Sunday school teacher, and officer of several charitable institutions. He always made out the pay roll at the factory, and was so able to abstract hundreds of dollars monthly. It is scarcely probable that his speculations would have ever came to light except that the approaching insanity manifested itself first while he was busy with the April pay roll, and the work was so mixed when he left it that an expert was obliged to do it all over after him. Capt. Miller long ago became infatuated by one of the habitues of a variety theater, and placed himself entirely at her mercy, giving her large sums of money under threats of exposure. His wife is one of the most refined and handsome women in Hartford.

The Bones of the Assassin.

The Washington Star says that the bones of Charles J. Guiteau, the assassin of President Garfield, after having been in the Army Medical Museum since July 3 last, have at length lost their identity as his bones. The day following the execution, which took place on the 30th of June, Guiteau's body was interred under the floor of the east wing of the jail. On the night of July 3 it was resurrected by the anatomist, of the museum, Dr. E. F. Schafhert, and taken to the museum. Here the bones were prepared for articulation, and being in fine order for such a purpose, it was supposed that some day or other Guiteau's skeleton would be placed in a glass case in the museum, properly labeled. It was known by a number of clerks and other employes of the museum that the bones were there, but only a few persons have ever been permitted to see them. It has been deemed unadvisable, however to place the skeleton on exhibition as that of Guiteau, for like the cervical vertebræ of the assassin of Lincoln (Wilkes Booth), it would have attracted too large a crowd. Recently Dr. C. H. Crane, the surgical general, took into his personal possession, and he has made a disposal of them of which every other person is ignorant.

East-bound Traffic.

In view of the fact that the bulk of the east-bound traffic is being carried by a few of the roads, numerous charges have been made that these roads were either directly cutting rates or giving a rebate at the east end. It is now claimed that all of this talk has been the result of a scheme to break the pool by either concentrating the bulk of the shipments upon one or two roads or leaving about the same number with practically no traffic, as complaints would become so frequent as to create such dissatisfaction as would cause a withdrawal of some of the lines, and the making of such rates as would take traffic away from the pool lines. In furtherance of this view, it is charged that shippers have selected what roads they will favor, and are steadily pursuing a course that is believed to be rapidly making trouble, which will be the basis of a dissolution of the pool, and cause a war of rates that will be as severe as that of 1881.

The Fate of a Runaway Girl.

Milwaukee, Wis., Special. It will be remembered that the telegraph some six weeks ago reported the elopement of the daughter of a wealthy citizen of Concord, N. H., named Burton, with a traveling man. Burton is a banker and a prominent railroad man, and the loss of his only daughter in this way was a great blow. After spending a large sum for an official inquiry regarding the eloping couple, the heart-broken father and mother determined to set out and try and find them, if possible, Mr. Burton arranged his business to this end. Four weeks ago Monday they started out and have visited all the prominent cities between Chicago and New York. Last Saturday in Chicago, after having made preparations to return to their home, the father and mother heard of a young couple answering the description of the missing pair having bought tickets for Milwaukee. They immediately started for Milwaukee, arriving here Saturday. They called on Superintendent Whitehead of the Humane society and stated their case. That gentleman set to work and had the pleasure of restoring the runaway daughter, whom he had found occupying a room in a tenement house. She had been deserted by her betrayer and was in want. The meeting between parents and daughter was an affecting one. The three started for their Concord home.

Mum Authorities.

The state department and the British legation are deeply imbued with the belief that the public has no right to know anything about the prospective extradition of Sheridan, Walsh and Tynan. Every day it becomes more difficult to get any information from either of the sources where accurate information on this subject is to be found. Everybody about the department and the legation is in a condition of profound ignorance on this particular subject. This renders the verification of current reports extremely difficult. One report which receives some credence is to the effect that about two weeks ago the state department issued a warrant for the arrest of Sheridan. This report seems to have its basis in the sensational reports current in New York. There are others with a like foundation. The best statement of the situation is the following: Some weeks ago the British minister informed the state department that he proposed to secure the arrest of Sheridan. Thereupon the state department issued a mandate, that is a paper giving the enterprise its solemn sanction. Since that time the British legation has made up its official mind to ask neither mandates nor warrants from the state department in those cases. when it wants either Sheridan or Walsh arrested it will get a warrant through the nearest British consul from the nearest United States commissioner. When Tynan found a like course will be pursued. It is known that no steps have been taken in the case of Tynan because he has not been found, and that no steps have been taken in the case of Walsh because the British legation has not received either the charge or the evidence against him. It is just possible that the United States Commissioner Osborne of New York has issued a warrant at the request of the British consul general for the arrest of Sheridan.

The Decapitated Do Not Like It.

Washington Special:—Secretary Folger is meditating upon the proposed reduction of the internal revenue districts. He now has in contemplation a basket of thirty-six heads, which will leave but ninety districts. The saving to the government, even under this process of decimation will be comparatively small. It will be about one-tenth of 1 per cent. upon the amount of revenue collected last year, at a liberal estimate, $150,000. As an economic move, therefore, it would scarcely have been suggested. An official of the department said recently, that the saving would not amount to much in fact, but the reduction had to be made in obedience to a clamor. Wherever a $2,500 collector is discharged, a $1,500 deputy would have to be appointed. In addition to this saving there would be a few hundred dollars difference in the rent paid. It would be difficult to make a saving of $3,000 for each district abolished. Several congressmen are already in the city to see about it. Each has his particular collector whom he thinks should be retained.

Daniel Curley Executed at Dublin.

Daniel Curley, the second man convicted of the murder of Cavendish and Burke, was hanged at Kilmainham jail at 8 last Friday morning. The jail was guarded by a force of military similar to the occasion of the hanging of Brady on Monday last. Canon Kennedy and Father O'Reilly arrived at the prison at an early hour to attend Curley. After the priests had prayed fervently with the condemned man in his cell, mass was celebrated in the prison chapel in the presence of the governor and wardens where Curley received the sacrament. Meanwhile a group of women which had gathered outside the prison were on their knees saying the litany for the dying. When the black flag, announcing that the execution had taken place was hoisted over the prison every man in the crowd outside, which numbered barely 1,000, uncovered his head, and murmurs of sympathy with Curley were uttered. A rush was then made by the crowd for the garden near by, where Curley's relatives were assembled, and where his father was kneeling for the repose of the soul of his son. The people soon dispersed quietly. Curley walked to the scaffold with little assistance and seemed to be resigned to his fate, but was hardly firm. He declined to make any statement touching his connection with the crime for which he was executed. Death was instantaneous. In a letter which Curley wrote to his wife he said: "I will take my secrets to the grave with me and leave those who are at freedom to enjoy it. I will die in peace, forgiving my enemies."

A Bad Week for Trade.

New York, Special Telegram, 19th:—Telegraphic dispatches to Bradstreet's from leading business centers disclose no improvement in the condition of general trade. Business in the east is unsatisfactory, and collections are limited. Trade in the middle states has been only moderately active, and the temper of merchants generally is very conservative. The same general remarks apply to the west, where trade is reported quiet, if not dull. The unsatisfactory condition of trade is attributed in part to the weather, which has considerably retarded business in some lines. There is little or no change to record in the south. The weather, however, has been favorable for planting, which is reported as progressing well. The advices concerning the wheat crop in the south are of an encouraging character.

The New Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

Washington telegram 21st: Walter Evans of Kentucky, on Monday appointed commissioner of internal revenue, is a lawyer of ability, and well known in the politics of his state. He was at one time law partner of Benjamin H. Bristow, in Hopkinsville, Ky., and was a Bristow man at the convention in 1876. In 1880 he was a delegate at large to the Chicago convention and one of the 306 who supported Gen. Grant's candidacy. In 1879 he was a candidate for governor of his state on the republican ticket. He was elected to the lower house of the legislature in 1871, and to the state senate in 1873, from Christian county. He is forty-one years old and has had considerable influence in the distribution of federal patronage. He served as lieutenant in the federal army during the war. Mr. Evans and Postmaster General Gresham are warm personal friends, and it is understood that the latter was instrumental in securing Evans' appointment. The new appointee was qualified and was sworn in to-day at Louisville, the occasion for haste being that the ten days, for which the acting commissioner of internal revenue could be appointed, expired to-day.

Old Time Poetry.

On a visit to the country some time since we were shown an old-time New England Primer, written by Rev. John Cotton in about the year 1635, but it was used in Sunday-schools in the West up to within the last thirty or forty years. We can not refrain from quoting one page:

In Adam's fall
We sinned all.

My book and heart
Must never part.

Young Obadias
David, Josias,
All were pious.

Peter denied
His Lord and cried.

Young Timothy
Learnt soon to fly

Xerxes did die
And so must I.

Zacheus he
Did climb the tree
Our Lord to see.

Cutting Heads Off.

You probably know that, in Berlin, when they wish to deprive a criminal of his life they cut him in two at the neck. The executioner that wields the sharp ax is called upon to exercise his functions on an average about once a month. His name is Krauts, a mild-faced old fellow, with a soft, gentle voice, a dandy manner, and white hands, and on these occasions he usually smokes a cigarette. He has four assistants, a quartette of cruel, hard-looking men, whose duty it is to strip the victim. In the case under notice the culprit was suffering the extreme penalty of the law for no less a crime than the murder of his wife and two children. When he had been stripped to the undershirt, the collar of which was cut down to the level of his shoulders, his feet pinioned, and his hands tied behind him he was led out and his head placed upon the block. In the meantime Krauts, the executioner, had stood among the few spectators of the scene, quietly puffing his cigarette, and without anything in his demeanor indicative of his office. When the platform was reached he threw aside his cigarette, grasping the ax in his white, sinewy hands, gave it a swing upward, and struck with a force sufficient to detach the head from the body instantly. The remains were covered with black cloth, and the witnesses, having signed their names, were escorted out of the jail.

I have seen many executions by hanging, and a number by ball and shot, and have witnessed one or two poor victims being keelhauled, but it seems to me that decapitation must be the most brutal—certainly it is the most hideous to contemplate.—London Correspodence Chicago News.

How He Caught His Clerks.

A merchant who kept three clerks, each one of whom made his own change and had free access to the money-drawers, was the other day asked by a commercial traveler why he did not keep a cashier to receive all moneys? "Cost too much," was the reply. "But are your clerks honest?" "Perfectly honest." "Have you any objection to my trying them?" "Certainly not; go ahead in any way you wish." The traveler went away, but in about three hours he returned, and said in a loud voice so that all might hear: "When I was here this morning I paid you a bogus quarter by mistake. In case you find it in counting up to-night, lay it aside, and I'll redeem it." Then the traveler, accompanied by the merchant, took position where the back door and the alley could be kept in view, and in less than ten minutes out came the head clerk and emptied a handful of silver on the head of a barrel, and pawed it over. The bogus quarter was not there. He returned to the store and out came a second clerk, and went through the same programme. He was followed by a third, and after he disappeared the merchant calmly observed: "I've been waiting thirteen years for trade to pick up, and I rather guess I'll try the cashier system."

In-breeding in Pigs.

On the subject of in-breeding in pigs F. D. Curtis, in the Rural New Yorker says: "An old farmer told me his father bred his pigs together without any new blood for thirty years, without any damage to them. At the end of thirty years the pigs were born blind and he gave up in-breeding. This story does not accord with my experiments. After three in-breedings I noticed defects, and at four constitutional weakness and deformities. In-breeding will speedily run out any breed of hogs, and in-crosses should never be made more than twice. Brothers and sisters may be in-bred without reducing the value of the stock, provided their sires and dams are not related. I say "may be," not "should be." The offspring of in-bred pigs are weak and hard to raise. There is no task so hard in stock-breeding as to fix types in pigs, on account of the damage in in-breeding and the difficulty of establishing uniformity except by close-breeding. It is an art requiring time, patience and careful observation, and these are the reasons so few Americans have ever attempted to establish new breeds of pigs.

The funded debt of New York amounts to $96,094,534, while the floating debt contracted in anticipation of taxes is $9,235,734.

Special Meeting of the Board of County Commissioners.

Board met at their office in this city on Monday the 21st inst at 2 o'clock p. m., pursuant to adjournment. All members present. The minutes of last session were read and approved. The Auditor was directed to advertise for bids for boarding paupers, and also for the erection of a bridge across the Morais in Sullivan Tp. The contract for building a bridge across the Morais was awarded P. McDonald of Grand Forks, D. T., @ $6,307.50 and said McDonald was requested to furnish a bond in the sum of $1,200, to be approved by the chairman. Poor aid to the amount of $10 was allowed Nels Nelson of Sanders Township, and a monthly allowance of $8 per month, until October 1st next to be paid out of the County Treasury on the warrant of the County Auditor. The chair was directed to take charge of the repairs of the Crookston and Red Lake Falls County Road, as prayed for in the petition of D. Kelly and others.

The petition from Gervais Township was received and referred to Messrs. Nelson and Gervais.

The application of the Trustees of the Presbyterian church for abatement of taxes was favorably recommended.

The County Attorney was directed to proceed forthwith towards collecting all fines and jury fees unaccounted for by any of the Justices of the Peace or Clerks of the District Court.

The Auditor was authorized to exchange all revenue orders for 6 per cent bonds regardless of priority of issue that may be presented within 10 days from date, and also to advertise the balance of $40,000 bonds remaining unexchanged, for sale in St. Paul Pioneer Press.

On motion the Board adjourned till June 20th at 2 p. m.

County News.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Joe. Roberton is about to start on a reconnoissance of Montana county.

Business of all kinds is picking up about these times.

It is rumored that Capt. B. F. Zarracher will return to his Fisher farm this summer.

Senator Steenerson is out on his Hubbard farm superintending seeding and taking in wild ducks and geese.

The Manitoba bridge inspecting car has been switched near the depot this week. The inspectors have been overhauling the Morais bridge.

Miss Anna Steenerson has been out to her land claim near St. Hilaire for a time past, but is now returned to her position as assistant in the postoffice.

The drive well sunk on Front Street may result in a big bonanza. It is hard; bitter and transparent. If there ever was a worse tasting water on earth the writer knows not its latitude. It is bad enough to convert into a medicinal water well.

John Fosberg, the Crookston photographer, designs taking views of the prominent features in Fisher scenery, which he will offer for sale. His ability as a first-class photograph artist is well known, and his views can not be otherwise than well made.

School District No. 18, has secured a competent principal in the person of the Rev. S. N. Griffith, lately principal of the Moseley School, Chicago, Ill. The Professor, although he has a reverend prefix, which does not appear to militate against him, is a teacher of large experience, prepared to instruct in all branches preparatory to a collegiate course, or for business pursuits. He ought to make of our schools what was intended when the tax-payers of the district so liberally contributed for the erection of both the primary and advanced school buildings, the very best schools in the Northwest.

Haseltine Bros. of the Crookston Nursery, are now delivering trees, shrubs and plants, contracted last fall. Aclimated strawberry plants from this Nursery are sure to thrive if they have half a chance. We notice that the firm have a large plat of fine vines, which they cultivate for berries. Last year they sold three hundred and fifty dollars worth of berries from a small plat of vines. They have four times as many bearing vines this season.

The Elzevir Library.

Among the recent issues of this unique, and in respect to cheapness and beauty of form and typo-graphy, really remarkable publication, are the following: "Aristotle,' by Sir Alexander Grant; "Plato," by C. W. Collins; Horace," by Theodore Martin. These are in the famous and excellent "Ancient Classics for English Readers" series, heretofore obtainable only at the price of $1,00 each, but now published in this handsome form for 15 cents each. "The Indian song of songs,' by Edwin Arnold, author of "The Light of Asia," is published at 6 cents, the cheapest edition heretofore issued being $1,00 We also have the "Life of Alex. H. Stephens," by F. H. Norton, author of "Life of Gen. Hancock," and other works. It contains an excellent portrait, and a fine illustration of "Liberty Hall," Mr. Stephens" famous home. Though a copyright work, paying the usual royalty to the author, it is published at the astonishing price of 10 cents. The last issue is Schiller's celebrated "Song of The Bell," and "Hero and Leander," all for 2 cents. These publications are not sold by dealers generally, but only direct, by the publishers, John B. Alden, 18 Vesey St., New York.

Buffalo County, (Wis) Journal: Last week on Wednesday, Jac. Warninger and John Meisser, of this place, left with eight head of horses, a wagon, a sulky, and other articles, for Crookston, Minn., and on Thursday, J. M. Leonhardy started to join them.

Warren Sheaf: While at Crookston the other day we stepped into the U. S. Land Office and made the acquaintance of Hon. John Cromb, Register. We found him to be just such a gentleman as he had been represented to be—a perfect gentleman, affable and courteous.

Glyndon Dairy Stock Sale

Mr. C. B. Kittridge was notably successful in his first annual cattle sale, last Thursday afternoon. Twenty-two cows and a bull, at auction, brought $1,322, averaging $57.50 per head! There was not a large crowd of buyers or spectators, but those present were there for business. Mr. Kittredge had got good ready beforehand, numbering each animal, and furnishing information from the records of age, date of calving, yield of milk etc., besides showing samples of milk and cream from each cow. The first animal sold was a grade cow for $54.50 to A. E. Hall. A handsome red Durham brought $69 from J. P. Hegestrom. A. M. Burdick paid $60.50 for a grade Jersey. A. C. Andrews got a fair family cow for $40. Jerome Daniels purchased three grades, strong Jersey blood, paying $63, $60 and $71, the latter a handsome heifer of Mr. Kittredge's own raising. A. E. Hall's purchases were six head, aggregating $337. Robert Moir bought a good milker at $68.50. A. M. Burdick took two fine cows at $60.50 and $56. Most of the buyers embraced the offer of six months time, cash payments footing up scant $300.

Mr. Kittredge has been seven years in the milk business, commencing in the spring of '76 with 12 cows. He will have another herd one of these days and could replace his late one out of the proceeds of his auction. But he needs rest, and will take it.—Glyndon News.

Things a Farmer Should Not Do.

A farmer should never break up more land than he can cultivate thoroughly; half-tilled land is always growing poorer, while well tilled land is constantly improving. A thrifty and prudent farmer will not devote his sole attention to the improvement of certain fields on his farm, because the land is "easy to work at," and let other portions of his premises go uncultivated, and grow nothing but brush, bogs, briers and stones.

A farmer should never have more cattle, horses or other animal stock than he can keep in good order. An animal in good order at the beginning of winter is already half wintered. Nor should he let his cattle endure the chilling storms of winter in an open yard or field, whilst a few dollars expended in the way of making comfortable stables would amply repay him in saving fodder, and afford a greater amount of milk.

A farmer should never depend too much on his neighbors for what he can by careful management produce on his own land. He should not make it a common practice to either buy or beg fruit while he can plant trees and cultivate them on his own ground —nor annoy his neighbors by borrowing tools to work with, while he can make or buy them. "The borrower is servant to the lender."

A farmer should never be so immersed in political matters as to neglect doing his various kinds of work in due season, and to snug up matters and things for winter; nor should he be so inattentive to politics as to remain ignorant of those great questions of national and state policy which will always agitate more or less a free people.

A farmer should not be continually borrowing his neighbor's newspaper, while he can easily save money enough, by curtailing some little extravagance, to subscribe and pay for one or more of his own.

A farmer should never refuse a fair price for anything he wishes to sell. I have known men to refuse a dollar and a half for a bushel of wheat, and after keeping it five or six months they were glad to get a dollar for it. I have known farmers to refuse to take a fair marketable price for their dairies of butter, and after keeping it three or four months they concluded to sell the butter for only two-thirds of the price which they were first offered. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

A farmer should not allow his wood-pile to be reduced down to the "shorts," merely drawing a little by piecemeal, and green at that. He must expect to encounter the sour looks of his wife and family, and perhaps be compelled (in a series of lectures) to learn that the who provides green wood to burn in the winter, has not mastered the first rules of domestic economy. Nor should he employ some "botch" mason to build his chimney "upside down" so that his family will be nearly smoked out of the house, and the walls of the room become as yellow as saffron

A farmer should not let his buildings look as old as the hills, and go to decay, while he can easily afford the means to keep them in good repair; nor should he allow tattered clothes and old hats to be stuffed in the windows, in place of glass. If he does, he need not be alarmed if he acquires the reputation of a mean man, or one who tarries long where liquor is sold by the glass.—[Cor. Working Farmer.

"Laugh and grow fat," by seeing the farce of Slasher and Crasher at Ericsson's hall, to-morrow evening, McAllister & Company.

VanDyke & Deniston,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

JEROMES'
ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 15th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 26th, 1883, viz: DRAYTON Z. HORTON, Pre. D. S., No. 7230, for the e½ nw¼, nw¼ nw¼ S. 11, and sw¼ sw¼ S. 2, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: G. Anderson, John R. Olson, G. Oehler and I. Wright, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 21st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 26th, 1883, viz: JOE SIMONSON, Pre. D S., No. 6424, for the sw¼ S. 23, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Nels Anderson, Henry O. Bigland, Heman Simonson and T. Stenerson, all of Edna, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 23d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 30th, 1883, viz: SAMUEL COOKMAN, H'd No. 7003, for the ne¼ S. 2, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Butcher, Joseph Martill, Peter Trapin and Wm. Attix, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, May 22d, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Eklund against John A. Olson, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 2251, dated Nov. 5th, 1881, upon the se¼ S. 23, T. 153, R. 45, in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said John A. Olsen failed to break or plow five acres of said tract within one year since the date of said entry and failed to break any part thereof at any time as required by law the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 13th day of July 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[4-7] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.
DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn,
DR. A. NELSON.

BERG & OLSON,
Practical Watchmaker
—AND DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET
Crookston, - - Minn.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

DURHAM
BULLS
FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale upon reasonable terms a very fine lot of
Thoroughbred Short-Horn Bulls,
all from dams and sires registered in the American Herd Book. This is a rare opportunity for farmers to improve their stock without being at great expense to send off a distance for their animals.
THOS. H. CANFIELD,
Lake Park, Becker Co., Minn.

HARDWARE!
EIKEN BROS.,
ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE
STOCK OF
Hardware
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A
FULL and COMPLETE
STOCK
OF GOODS.
In our line and Invite the Patronage all.
COME AND EXAMINE OUR
STYLES AND PRICES.
One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

NEW BROADWAY
Meat Market.
JEROME BROS., Proprietors.
Fresh and Salt Meats
OF ALL KINDS,
VEGETABLES
in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

GENERAL
Merchandise.
☞ Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite invite inspection.
JUVE & BERGLAND

Bargains! Bargains!
IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts,
Hosiery, Etc.
Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.
C. O. D.
One Price Clothing House
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
LANDS, LOTS, AND
PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS
Bought and Sold,
Property Rented and Rents Collected
LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,
If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.
J. W. LILLY & CO.,
ATTORNEYS AND R. E. AGENTS, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BROADWAY.

This space belongs to the Great
Bankrupt Store,
On Broadway, the cheapest place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., in the city. See announcement next week.

Auction! Auction!
H. BRIN,
of the late firm of I. & H. Brin, will sell at public auction
☞ **$15,000**
worth of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Clothing and Dry Goods. These goods will be sold in
Utzinger's Old Stand,
on Second street, commencing on Saturday, May 19th, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., continuing until the entire stock is sold.

☞ Now is your chance to secure goods at your own prices for this stock MUST AND WILL BE SOLD! and the citizens of Crookston and vicinity have an opportunity of reaping the benefits by securing the bargains now offered.
Come, everybody, and secure a bargain at the Great Sale! Remember day and date—Saturday, May 19th, 1883, at Utzinger's Old Stand, on Second street.
H. BRIN, Auctioneer.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier
Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.
DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
R. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

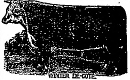

WINTER DE-COTE.
T. L. MILLER CO.,
BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF
HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.
BEECHER, WILL CO., ILLINOIS.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.
H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President, Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier Crookston, Minn.
CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.
Will receive deposits and allow interest by pecial contract.
Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.
Agents for foreign passage tickets.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

A. A. JUST, M. D,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms on Main Street, over the Arcade Clothing Store, Dobson's Block,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON

A. Allen,
AGENT
—FOR THE—

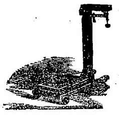

HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.
Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a
NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MAY 24.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE
FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. Passenger,	9:55 p.m.	10:10 p.m.
" 5 "	10:30 a.m.	10:40 a.m.
" 11 freight,	4:20 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
" 15 "	7:20 p.m.	6:30 a.m.
" 17 "	5:45 p.m.	

GOING SOUTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 2 Passenger,	4:40 a.m.	4:40 p.m.
" 6 "	4:30 p.m.	11:15 a.m.
" 12 Freight,		5:55 p.m.
" 14 "	5:15 p.m.	2:05 a.m.
" 18 "	1:20 a.m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a.m.	10:50 a.m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No.2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily. No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday,

C. H. MIX, Agent.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a.m.	10:45 a.m.
South	7:30 a.m. 11:30 a.m.*	4:00 p.m.* 8:45 p.m.
North	7:30 a.m.	8:45 p.m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	3:30 p.m.†	9:00 a.m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Garden making is progressing well in various portions of town.

Fruit trees are in blossom, and several varieties of field flowers are already in bloom.

The barn on W. A. Schreiter's farm, 3 miles from town was destroyed by fire last week. Loss covered by insurance, in the Springfield Fire and Marne.

Surveyor Brainard has made some progress with the work of taking levels for the village board, and when it is completed, grades will be fixed at once.

Our telephone line was broken twice within ten days, and we understand that on both occasions the break was caused by careless drivers colliding with the poles.

The approaches to the Clearwater bridge will be put in thorough order whenever the right of way over a little strip of private property is secured by the village, which will probably be within a very few days.

Mr. Kretzschmar is a boomer, and no mistake. He has had poles set for a private telephone line from his office to the mill race, and the wires will probably be strung soon. We expect to see this grow into a fully established local telephone system before many months.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Major Mix, in life size, is in town to day, visiting his family. Major says we are going to get the Railroad at once.

Rev. F. K. Roberts and wife, of Crookston passed through town on Monday, on their way to their farm a few miles north of town.

Alderman Box and J. G. McKenzie, of Crookston, registered at the European to day. Mr B. is up inquiring the price of town lots and looking over his claim, while Mac. is looking after the interests of the brick yard.

We are indebted to Dr. Thomas, of Crookston, for the very pleasant call which he gave us on Monday last. The Doctor was on his way to his farm a few miles north of here, and stopped a couple of hours to admire the Young Chicago. He had with him some thoroughbred Jersey stock which he is putting on his farm.

The Thief River Country is destined to undergo one of these magical transformations in development during the coming year that is consistent only in new countries of equal advantage. A big boom in new towns is generally disastrous to most classes of business, but the improvement of a new country can never be too rapid for healthy growth. In this new country can be found the very best of soil extending 40 miles north of St. Hilaire, and embracing lands of a character to suit any tastes. Springs and streams are found in great abundance, and prairie or timber lands may be had from choice. The timber consists of oak, poplar, elm, ash and pine. The greater part of these lands are rapidly taken and the prospects are that in five or six months the best of it will all be picked out, and then look out for a rise in prices. Of the land that is taken up a large amount is under cultivation and every season the acreage of grain sowed increases about 300 per cent. In almost every case the owner of the land is an actual settler and is cultivating and improving this tract. The prospects for a bountiful harvest next fall are better than ever before and the No. 1 Hard shipped from this section will be no small quantity of the large amount raised in the Red River Valley.

Carman Carvings.

Courier.

Messrs. D. A. Darby and K. Knudson departed Monday morning for their respective claims near Thief river, expecting to be absent for some days.

Mr. E. D. Childs has parties engaged in extending the sidewalk from his office to the boarding house. This will add materially to the appearance of the premises and lift the predestrian far above the mud.

New settlers are continually taking advantage of the excellent opportunities offered by Polk county and are flocking to our midst in unprecedented numbers. Come while yet there is room and secure a pleasant home.

By dispatches published elsewhere in this issue of the Courier it will be discovered that railway charters have been granted by the State to the Brainerd & Northwestern, and Lake Superior & Northwestern. The latter runs from Duluth, on the head of Superior Lake, to Grand Forks. There is every reason to suppose that this road will pass through, or immediately south of Carman, as the difficulties to be surmounted on the opposite side of the river are of such a character as to necessitate a large outlay for right of way. The other line is to begin at Brainerd and extend northwest to Warren in Marshall county, with a branch line passing through Carman to Grand Forks. There is but little doubt that one, and perhaps both these trunk lines will be built at an early day as the country through which they have been laid out is rich in the production of all kind of cereals for which the Red River valley is becoming famous. Carman seems to be the point most accessible for crossing the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad, and their assurance cannot fail to enchance the value of real estate throughout this section.

THOROUGHBREDS

BRAGGART.

Bred in Suffolk, England.
Sire, Cupbearer 3d.
Dam, Brag.
Grandsire, Cupbearer 2d.
Great-Grandsire, Cupbearer 1st.

This magnificent Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsa Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each and $1 groom's fees.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Braggart is a handsome chestnut, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, with wonderful bone and symmetry, great girth and find action.

His sires took first prize at the principal agricultural fairs in England, and his dam was also well known.

STRATHNAIRN.

Bred in Renfrewshie, Scotland.

Sire of dam, Lochfergus Champion.

This beautiful Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each, and $1 groom's fee.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Strathnairn is a noble dark-brown Clydesdale, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, of perfect shape, with wonderful power and grand action.

His sire was a well known prizetaker, and also his grandsire, who was one of the most celebrated horses of this day.

MASK.

Bred in Landashire, England.
Sire, Sir Colin.
Dam, Eva.
Sire of dam, Short Legs.

This handsome Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $35 each, and $1 to the groom.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Mask is a dark chestnut, 15¾ hands high, rising 3 years old; he stands on short legs, with finely developed quarters and magnificent knee action, well adapted to getting good driving stock.

His pedigree shows as good training as can be obtained in his class.

These horses were all imported from England last fall by the owners, and the greatest care was taken in their selection. ☞ They can be seen at any time by applying to F. HUGHES, Esq., Furlong Ramsay Farm, Warren, Marshall County, Minnesota, to whom all communications should be addressed.

The American Agriculturist for June sustains the high reputation of this best of Journals, devoted to the Farm, garden, and household. Among the leading contributors, we notice: P. H. Jacobs, home-made incubators; L. H. Bailey, land plaster; H. A. High, how to avoid Litigation; W. E. Pabor, irrigation in the far West: Dr. D. D. Feeding Animals; D. Z. Evans, Jr., Egg-Laying Hens; Dr. George Thurber, Horticultural Articles, etc.; B. W. Jones, The Peanut; Dr. B. D. Halsted Functions of Fallows, etc.; Fred. Grundy, Guards for Drains; Agnes Carr, Carl and the Gypsies. There are full-page Engravings of Horses and Sheep, by G. R. Halm, with large Illustrations of Setter Dog, Wild Lily Placque Design, Gypsy Camp, Mosquitoes, and Papyrus Plant. There is a fully illustrated Plan of House ($4,000), and a Poultry House; also illustrations of Sheep Shearing Table, Hopvine Borer, Transplanting Quinces, Village Cemeteries, Incubators, Scalding Box, Frame for Dams Gourds Bag Holder, Peppers, Awning for Door, etc., etc. Hints and suggestions for the work of the month are full, timely, and valuable. The whole number is replete with solid and seasonable information in all departments, sent out in a very attractive form. Orange Judd Co., Publishers, 751 Broadway, N. Y. $1,50 per year; single number, 15 cents.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 19th, 1883, viz: CARL AUGUST OLSON, H'd No. 4774, for the ne¼ S. 14, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, vi: Mathias Christianson, Jens Pederson, Hans Hanson and Gust Olson, all of Carman, Polk Co., Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 11th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 15th, 1883, viz: THOMAS GADBOIS, H'd No. 1121, for the ne¼ S. 34, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Beaudette, B. Kertson, Charles Gamasche, Gentilly, Minn., Norbert Barrette, Crookston, Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 16th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 23d, 1883, viz: VITAL MAJORE, H'd app. No. 1397, for the ne¼ S. 35, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Odette, Leon Odette, M. Patenode and Isidore Therien, all of Louisville P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., June 2d, 1883. Viz: JACOB R. BARB, Pre. D. S. No. 2753, for the ne¼ ne¼ and lots 5-6-9-10 Sect. 27 T. 150. R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Christopher Hanson, John Darkow, A. Yvernault, James Greenhalgh, all of Crookston, Polk Co. Minn.

[1-5] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 23d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 31st, 1883, viz: LEMUEL S. HORTON, Pre D. S., No. 7446, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 149, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Himmelsback, James Moore, Wm. Marin and Sam Marin, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[52-4] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 31st, 1883, viz: ALMIRA J. MARIN, Pre. D. S., No. 7414, for the se¼ S. 26, T. 149, R. 46. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Moore, Joseph Sylvesterson, Lemuel Horton and Louis Champaine, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[52-4] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 8th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM L. DAVIES, Hd. entry No. 2,955, for the ne¼ Sec. 32, T. 153 and R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: D. Jacobus, S. F. Markham, Fred Reynolds, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., and D. Miller, of Angus, Polk County, Minn.

[2-6] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 1st, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Marcus E. Stockland, against Edwin Brickson, for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 2,490, dated April 12th, 1882, upon the nw¼ Sec. 24, T. 154, R. 48, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Edwin Brickson has wholly failed to break or cause to be broken five acres, or any other portion of said land or otherwise to improve the same, that the said land at this date is in its wild and natural state, without any improvements of any kind whatever, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 13th day of June, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[1-4] JOHN CROMB, Register.

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

THE WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,		$1,000
" 15, lot 8,		800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,		
" 12, lots 23 and 24,		
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,		
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)		600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,		
" 34, lots 3 and 4,		
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,		
" 40, lots 19 and 2,		

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots,
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

IMPORTANT CHANGE

AND A

REVOLUTION IN THE

Drug Business

OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENtire stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINES

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get evrything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL, BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 7th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 20th, 1883, viz: CHARLEY DERUSHIA, H'd No. 1869, for the se¼ S. 2, T. 150, 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Eli Cyr, Joseph Cyr, Frank Violet and David Mayor, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[3-6] JOHN CROMB, Register.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON MINN

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

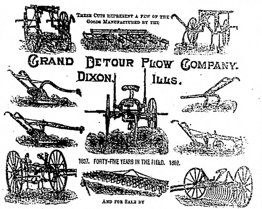
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.

AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mower, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

DEEP WELLS!

Chapman's Patent Well.

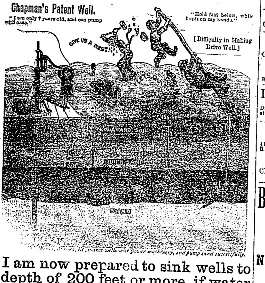
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
GIVE US A REST!
LET'S QUIT
QUICKSAND
SAND

... makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor,
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

THIS SPACE
WILL BE OCCUPIED
NEXT WEEK
—BY—
J. R. CLEMENTS
☞ ANNOUNCING ☜
THE SALE
OF LOTS
—IN—
Clements' 2d Addition
TO
CROOKSTON,
AND
NUMBER OF LOTS
TO BE
GIVEN AWAY
BY HIM TO PARTIES
WISHING TO BUILD
THIS SEASON.

Crookston Nurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

HASELTINE BROTHERS.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY - CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON - - MINN

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)
Attoreys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON, POLK CO., MINN

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. | DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. | TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. | CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1883. | NO. 5.

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 Inches.	2 25	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Visitors are numerous in all parts of town.

Seeding is about done and wheat is up well in many places.

There are yet some good homesteads to be had in eastern Polk county.

John Kahler is the happy father of an eight pound girl. She put in an appearance on the 14th inst.

Jacobus, of telephone fame, strung the wire for Kretzschmar's private telephone line from the office to the race last Monday. It is a neat job.

Mrs. C. Kretzschmar has been troubled with asthma for sometime, and her many friends will regret to learn that she is very ill with it at present with no indications of improvement.

O. F. Buse got back to town on Friday last with his drive of logs. A few slipped under the boom, but caught in the rapids below, and can easily be got out, the balance are all safe in the boom and race, and are a fine lot.

Early Sunday evening a fire broke out in Smith & Phelen's feed store, among some articles of furniture stored there, belonging to Mr. Wm. Smith. Happily the fire was discovered so soon, that the damage was but trifling.

East Grand Forks, Facts

From the Courier.

Arne Higdem is going to lay out an addition to East Grand Forks.

Deputy-Sheriff Dwyer is this week busy summoning a grand jury for the June term of court.

J. W. Lewis of the Lewis House, caught a twenty-three pound cat-fish in the Red River, last Wednesday.

Rev. E. C. Dunn, of the Presbyterian clergy, who arrived here from Fairfield, N. J. yesterday, will locate among us. This denomination will shortly build a handsome little church. Rev. Dunn is a gentleman of energy and ability and will be a valuable acquisition to East Grand Forks. Services next Sunday.

We are to have a bonanza farm in these parts shortly. Mr. A. C. Pray, of Minneapolis was in town last week and has purchased two thousand acres of land seven miles north-east of this place. He is delighted with East Grand Forks, and has purchased six teams through our popular livery men, the Dwier Bros.

St. Hilaire Happenings.

From the Spectator.

Messrs. Sandy McKinnon and Max Eriesson, two of Crookston's heavy men are in town looking up investments in St. Hilaire soil.

The claim shanty belonging to Herb Mason, of Crookston, and situated on his claim a few miles north of this place was burned by a prarie fire one day last week.

The seeding in this part of the country is nearly all finished and in many places wheat is growing nicely. The warm rain which we had last week has helped it along wonderfully.

Immigration to this country still continues. Among the new arrivals is a young "tenderfoot" who came to the house of Mr. Robert Clark on Wednesday last. As yet he has not displayed much ability as a farmer, still Mr. Clark is almost tickled to death over his arrival, for he says, he is the picture of his daddy. He weighs twelve pounds and his mother is doing well.

Carman Carvings.

Courier.

Tuesday last Messrs. E. D. Childs Co. had the misfortune to loose one of their draught horses. The driver was engaged in breaking when the animal dropped dead.

Rev. Page of the Crookston Congregationalist church, exchanged pulpits with Rev. Roberts last Sabbath and delivered a very eloquent sermon in this place at 10 o'clock.

Mr. D. H. Bates has had a coat of paint placed on the exterior of his dwelling house that adds materially to the looks of the premises. Let others of our citizens do likewise.

Mr. White, one of Maple Lake's recent additions, was in Carman yesterday. He with his family propose locating at some point near that body of water, and already have part of their goods here.

One would think by the tone of the Messenger that Red Lake Falls is destined to become a great railway center, and that every road in Minnesota is to pass through the town. Come Brother divide up with your less fortunate neighbors.

Our enterprising fellow townsman, W. D. Bailley, received two car loads of lumber last week from Duluth for the erection of additional buildings upon his premises. We are not aware of the sort of buildings that will be reared therefrom.

Mrs. Bruce, the mother of our townslady, Mrs. H. A. Stone, is lying very low at her home several miles south of here from a long continued attack of sickness. The lady is quite aged, but her many friends hope that her recovery may be speedy.

Residents of Carman are pleased to notice that many of the citizens are beautifying their homes by the addition of varied coats of paint. The latest one to move in this direction is Mr. George Beauvaise, who is having the Montreal House brightened up by the addition of a coat of paint. He is having his house beautified in a way that cannot fail to attract the weary traveler within his domain.

Grand Forks Herald: Sheep raising in Dakota is a success. The few experiments which have been tried in the Red River Valley have proved eminently satisfactory. Sheep are able to stand the peculiar North Dakota winters better than any other domestic animal. The most valuable testimony comes from S. R. Selmes, a prominent Mandan sheep raiser. He has about three thousand head of sheep on a ranch of 15,000 acres and expects to increase them to eleven or twelve thousand head the coming season. Mr. Selmes commenced upon his present experiment last year, and so far the results have more than met his most sanguine expectations. Not-withstanding the fact that the past winter was the most severe known in the Missouri valley for years, his flocks were unhoused the entire time, and were able to get all the food they required except for some twenty-three days, when a little hay was furnished them, coming out in the spring hearty and full of vigor, and with extra heavy fleeces of wool of a very superior quality.

Here is how a brother journalist puts it: We suppose that many people think that newspaper men are persistent duns; let a farmer place himself in a similar business position and see if he would not do the same. Suppose he raised 1000 bushels of wheat, and his neighbors should come and buy a bushel and the price was only a small matter of $2 or less, and the neighbor says; "I will pay the amount in a few days." As the farmer did not want to be small about the matter, he says all right, and the man leaves with the wheat. Another comes in the same way until the whole 1000 bushels of wheat is trusted out to 1000 different persons, and not one of the purchasers concerns himself about it. It is a small amount that he owes the farmer, and of course that would not help him any. He does not realize that the farmer has frittered away his large crop of wheat, and that the value is due him in a thousand little driblets, and that he is seriously embarrassed in his business because his debtors treat it as a little matter. But if all would pay him promptly, which they could do as well as not, it would be a very large amount to the farmer, and would enable him to carry on his business without difficulty. The above comparison is too true of the difficulties that a newspaper man has to contend with.—[Hudson Star and Times.

"book-Farming."

Time was when with no inconsiderable class of tillers of the soil it was the habit to speak contemptuously of agricultural books and farm journals, but in these days it is seldom that ignorance thus asserts itself. It has come to be well understood that something more than brute force is necessary to success in farming. Brain now cuts a larger figure in all departments of rural pursuits than brawn. Modern methods and improved processes, growing out of higher knowledge in all that pertains to agriculture, have, within a comparatively brief period, revolutionized the ancient ways and practices which were long followed.

The same idea is pertinently put by Major Alvord in a recent number of one of our Eastern exchanges. "The farmer (he says) must apply to himself, and to the son or sons to succeed him, a standard similar to that by which he measures the qualifications of his doctor or his minister. It is unfortunate that farmers are so slow in doing this. No one ever heard of a physician fresh from his schools and books being sneered at as a "book doctor.' On the contrary all doctors without a complement of book-learning, scientific training, are shunned and denominated as "quacks" Yet very recently it was common for farmers of the olden style to look with pity, if not suspicion, upon those who studied agriculture as a science and undertook its practice with a progressive spirit, and to call such "book-farmers." Happily such errors are passing away; book-farmers, well-educated farmers are making themselves felt, winning respect and finding an appreciation of their enterprise. Let us hope the time is not distant when book-farmers, in the best sense, shall be in the majority. Then, perhaps, "quacks" will be found in farming. The fact is at present, quack-farmers, are too plenty and book-farmers too few."

But it is needless to enlarge on this fact. No intelligent man now disputes it; and very few are left of that dogmatic and ignorant class, who used to sneer at what they called "book farming," because unable to discern that the books and journals which were the special object of their stupid aversion were but the recorded experience, either of farmers themselves or of the investigations of men of science, whose investigations and discoveries are of the highest value to the cause of agriculture.—[Prairie Farmer.

New Music.

The well-known music Publishing House of Dyer & Howard send us two beautiful songs: Peek-a-boo by Rosabel, 40 cts. The prettiest ballad of its kind issued for many a year. Immensely popular, and an especial favorite with the children, and is having a great sale. Also Dear Little Pansy Blossom by Rosabel 40 cts. Walz Song and Chorus. This is the new waltz song that has made such a "hit" every where lately. Thousands of copies sold; the melody is fresh, easily learned, and peculiarly charming. Cut out this notice and send it with sixty cents in stamps to Dyer & Howare, Music Publishers, St. Paul and Minneapolis, and you will receive a copy of each by return mail and you will thank the JOURNAL for calling your attention to them.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co-partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk on the 23d day of February 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right title and interest of Frank Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8,) all in block thirty-eight (38,) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to Ninety-four and fifty-seven one hundredths dollars ($94 57-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 23d day February of 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded of follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to one hundred and fourteen and seven one hundredths dollars ($114 07-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of Daniel H. Murry, Charles F. Warner and Thomas Harrison co-partners as Murry, Warner & Co., and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 2d day of Feb. 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt, in the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) all in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt & F. Kline, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to two hundred and ninty-nine and twenty-four one hundredths dollars ($299 24-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 25th day of January 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of F. H. Mason, C. L. Mendel, C. F. Williams, W. C. Marsh, copartners as Mason, Mendel & Co., as the Artic Manufacturing Company, and against Frank Berndt and F. Kline, as Berndt & Kline, a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk, on the 29th day of January, 1883, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of the said Frank Berndt in and to the following described real estate to-wit: Lots one, (1) two, three, (3) four, (4) five, (5) six, (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota; also a certain unnumbered fraction, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the north-west line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said River to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of First Street to place of beginning; and that I shall, on Friday, the eighth day of June, A. D. 1883, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to fifty-seven 25-100 dollars ($57 25-100) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the twenty-sixth day of January, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY, Sheriff Polk Co.

Dated Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,
CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON,

Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or st. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE in the payment of the sum of Three Hundred and Twenty Dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Andrew Kelley (a single man) to Ole Rear, bearing date the eighth day of August A. D., 1882, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of August A. D., 1882, at 11:45 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 189, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof;

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the northeast quarter, and the east half of the northwest quarter of Section number thirty-two (32) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage, in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Crookston in said County and State, on the first day of June A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 12th, A. D., 1883.

OLE REAR, Mortgagee.

FORBES & SEWARD,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [51-6]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Sleighbells, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Mainstreet.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors. [50-tf]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. MAY 31.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		93.
" No 2 " "		88.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½.
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

A bit of a storm on Saturday.

A. E. Sawyer has gone below for his family.

A new drug store is being fitted up on Robert street.

The new sidewalk on East Broadway is being rapidly completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Kistenmacher started last week for a trip to Germany.

The Land Office is receiving a coat of paint. It improves its complexion muchly.

Mr. D. Ramaley, of the Minnesota Type Foundry gave us a pleasant call last week.

Barber Bros. are touching up their store front with the paint brush. It looks nobby.

Col. Pat. Donan, the silver-tongued orator of the Northwest, was doing our city this week.

The Presbyterian church bulding is being plastered and painted. It will soon be completed.

The work of grading Hunter Street is commenced and is being rapidly pushed to completion.

Somewhat coolish weather we are having. Grand weather for wheat which is stooling out in fine shape.

Sletten & Cromb's Addition is getting a little boom, Lots have sold there briskly during the past week.

Ole Bjoin has returned from a visit to the old folks at home. Ole will now remain and grow up with the country.

Bill King announces that there will be no big Minneapolis fair this year. It will cause an aching void in Minneapolis.

Ex-Judge of Probate, S. Fjoser was in from his St. Hilaire farm this week. The Judge looks as healthy and spry as a cricket.

At the school meeting on Saturday evening $15,000 in bonds were voted for a large addition to the main school building.

The Northern Pacific Conference of the Congregational and Union churches will be held in this city, beginning on June 19th.

The Daily Tier outfit has arrived and the Captain says he will spring a full fledged daily upon an affrighted world in a few days.

The loveliest weather imaginable for wheat. If nothing happens Polk County will garner the biggest crop of wheat she ever did.

Mr. Clements is indulging in the free use of paint which he is applying to his block corner of Broadway and Second Street.

The city council met on Tuesday evening to authorize the recorder to provide the payment of some interest that falls due soon.

Supt. Kiehle will be present and deliver a lecture some time during the coming session of the Polk County teachers' Institute.

Div. Supt. D. K. Smith has resigned. We learn that he intends to go to Denver, Col., to accept a position on the U. P. Railroad.

The ladies festival at Lawrence Hall last Thursday evening was a grand affair, well patronized and yielded a handsome revenue.

Some enterprising genius has erected a lemonade stand on Ash St., facing Houston Avenue. Looks like trade was thriving with him.

Terry & Collins have taken possession of their new quarters corner of Main and Fourth Streets and have every thing in ship-shape ready for business.

John Hunter has hied him to Maple Bay for a while and orders his JOURNAL to follow him thither, as all true fellows have done who have gone this way before.

To-day is the last day of grace before taxes became delinquent and such a rush as there is at the court house convinces one that a spasm of honesty has suddenly taken the thrifty taxpayer.

County Treasurer Lucken has been rushed by applications for tax receipts, as the time to attach the penalty approaches. He ought to have three or four assistants in order to keep up with the rush of work.

S. W. Ritchie's 250 cords of wood is beginning to string along and is being caught by the boom—Not by the city boom but the small boom built across the river below the railroad bridge for the purpose of catching that wood.

Misses Dollie and Pet Bunnel went to St. Paul on Thursday evening last where Miss Dollie intends to remain for three months to take lessons in vocal and instrumental music. Pet will return, after a visit of a week or so, to comfort her inconsolable pets, Turk and [illegible].

Go to the Sherman House if you want a good bath.

The post-office was closed between 9 a. m., and 5 p. m., on decoration day.

Rev. F. K. Roberts has returned home and will be in his place as usual on Sunday next.

The Glyndon News says that the circus that is to be in our city June 1st is a large-sized fraud.

Mr. Martial Filiatrault has fixed his dooryard up in splendid shape and is putting a neat wire fence about it.

Ed. Walsh is putting in a neat wire fence along the walk, front of his dooryard, on the Reynolds property.

LaFortune, the man who was arrested by the Sheriff's little pop, is gaining rapidly and will soon be as good as new it is said.

Buildings are going up on Sampson's Addition at a rapid rate. At this rate there will soon be a big city over there calling for a bridge,

Angus wants a good hotel. It has become a shipping center for the best wheat raising section of the valley, and a hotel there will pay well.

Remenyi, the great violinest expresses great delight in this New Northwest and what he has seen of its wonderful progress. He threatens to visit us again in the future.

Prof. Carruth says the Angus people are well fixed for school building and children to fill it. Will some intelligent young lady who will go there to teach please hold up her right hand?

The Phosa McAllister Comedy Company played "Marton, the Pride of the Market," followed by the farce, "Slasher and Crasher" on Friday night to a full house. This company is deservedly popular in this city.

Mr. J. R. Clements has built a fine conservatory on the east side of his residence. He has a fine house and grounds and one evening this week our reporter saw him busily engaged in the yard with a lawn mower.

Mr. E. K. Overland came in from Garfield on Wednesday. He reports that he has wheat six or seven inches high and that farmers are anticipating a big yield in that section. Many are busy breaking up land for another year

Upon his arrival in this city on Wednesday, Mr. E. K. Overland unexpectedly met a brother, a recent arrival, who will accompany Overland to his home in Garfield and will make arrangments to get a claim in that vicinity.

Herb Mason is having his new stand, corner of Main and Robert Streets finished off and painted. By the way that reminds us that Herb keeps the finest article in tobacco in glass barrels that we ever saw. If you want a good smoke try it.

A Grand Forks man, named Jim Bruce was shot through the body in a saloon in that city on Tuesday afternoon and a Maj. Sheckles is under arrest to answer for the deed. As near as we can ascertain they had a regular jamboree in which all took a hand.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

Charlie Brandtjin, representing Marder Luse & Co., Minneapolis, gave us a pleasant call on Wednesday. This is his first visit to our city and he is very favorably impressed with what he saw of us. He represents one of the soundest institutions in the country.

Lo! the halcyon days of summer are here and the big man with the asthmatic hand organ and the small monkey is monkeying about the streets after the nimble sixpence and the small boy's Sunday school penny; and verily he getteth both with no equivalent return therefor.

John Alderman reports that the St. Hilaire track, on Wednesday when he came down was completed to within one mile of Black River and that it would doubtless reach Black River tonight. The dwellers at St. Hilaire are jubilant over the prospects of soon enjoying a railroad to the outside world.

In the report of the special meeting of the Board which we printed last week an error appeared which breaks the Marais people all up. It was in relation to the contract for their bridge awarded to P. McDonald and read "$6,807.50." It should have read $687.50 which was the true amount. We find that even printers will make mistakes some times, be they ever so careful.

Mrs. Hobart, wife of Chauncey Hobart, D. D., of Red Wing, President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Minnesota, will deliver one of her famous Temperance lectures in the M. E. church, on Friday evening next, June 1st, at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Hobart is recognized as the ablest lady speaker of the State, a veteran in the Temperance cause. She requests the ladies of the city to meet her in the Baptist chapel at 3:30 p. m., on the day of the lecture.

Well, the great Remenyi has been before a Crookston audience and we presume to say that none were dissatisfied. We are not enough of a musician to be a critic but even we could see that a master hand drew the bow invoking any kind of sound he chose from the mysterious depths of that violin. The actor seemed to regard his instrument as human, looking lovingly upon and smiling to it as the music welled forth in rills and volumes. We don't know that Remenyi is the best violinist in existence, suffice it to say that his power is truly wonderful and all missed a treat who missed the opportunity of hearing him.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & MCMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

[5-tf] **Money.**

Bath rooms at the Sherman House.

John Friedrich, of Red Wing, was in the city this week, attending to the payment of his taxes in this county.

Try the Vally Bakery for a nice dish of ice cream. The JOURNAL force know how it is—by hearsay.

The Valley Bakery has ice cream parlors. You can take your best girl there and order your fresh ice cream piping hot.

Joe Roberton, Rob Bain, Tom Nesbit, Jim Nesbit and Dav. Morrow, of the Marais, were in the city to-day (Thursday) enroute for a survey of the 13 townships withdrawn lands.

A new post office is about to be created in Fairfax township with Wm. Marin as post-master. (Faix an' its Joe phat will be the broth av a bye for postmaster, intirely!) The name of the post office will be Marin.

Herb Mason is getting his goods in the new store. He has got some splendid cigars—we know it because we stood on the sidewalk and saw him go by with an armful of boxes and we gazed upon the covers until our mouth watered.

Rumors of a big opera house, to be located on the Bivins property, on the corner of Broadway and Robert Street, beigin to take definite shape. We are told that over $8,000 are pledged and that the prospects for a grand opera house are bright.

The ball given by the members of the Northwestern Band, in Ericsson's Hall, on Thursday evening last, was a splendid affair in every particular, and, we are told, netted a handsome sum to the boys. This is as it should be. If the boys are liberally patronized they can get up and sustain a fine band which is one of the needs of the city.

C. F. Kindred, whom somebody informs us was running for Congress in the Fifth District last year from early in the spring until sometime last fall,—in November, if we are rightly informed, until he "heard from Cass and Itasca," was in the city this week taking counsel with the faithful. Wonder if it is capturing the organization they are after?

The Lee & Herrick flouring mill frame looms up conspicuously and in a short time will appear to the delighted beholder, a mammoth flouring mill and when the No. 1 Hard shall come tumbling into market next fall there will be a place prepared to grind a large quantity The mill on Sampson's addition is following suit as rapidly as possible.

There does not seem to be a very remarkable boom transpiring this summer, but if one goes to the land office at any hour of the day and beholds the large land office force on the jump, attending to the business there being done, he would get the idea that something was going on within this land district, and so there is. Land is being taken right lively for actual settlement, and it will not be many years before the choice quarters will all be gone.

Mr. D. Z. Horton, of Maple Lake was in the city last week, making arrangements for a straw burning engine. He will run two threshing machines next fall. He reports prospects good out there, seed all in, grain up and looking nicely. Strong talk of a telephone to this city from Markham's store at Maple Bay. They also expect a new drug store and a blacksmith shop. Verily the young city on Maple Lake boometh exceedingly and waxeth great.

John Van Tuyl, of Maple Lake, favored the JOURNAL with a pleasant call while in the city this week. He says crops are all in good growing condition. There were signs of a frost at Al. Robinson's—in fact Al. rather expected one and only prevented it by coming to Crookston and changing it to Mrs. Robinson—said lady arriving from Maine, Broome Co., N. Y., on Saturday. Thus, by meeting life's threatened dangers half-way they become life-long blessings in many cases as in this one. May Robin's-sons be never blighted by the frosts of adversity.

As the time for the Teachers Institute draws on apace the Superintendent will soon be wanting to know what disposition will be made of his guests. In every city in the Northwest in which an Institute has been held those in attendance have been the guests of the city and Crookston, it seems, is bound not to be behind as some of her citizens have expressed a willingness to entertain to the extent of their ability. As yet there have not been sufficient offers made to accommodate the many who will come and it would greatly facilitate matters, and aid the Superintendent, who has already done a great deal of work in this cause, if all who are able and willing to receive guests for the week would communicate with Mr. Carruth informing him how many they can take. It is a cause which our citizens should and doubtless do take a pride in aiding, and we trust that the responses will be numerous and hearty.

Ho, Comrades!

Dont forget Maj. Riddell's lecture on Tuesday evening next at the Baptist church. Let's all turn out and give an old comrade in arms a rousing welcome. Every ex-soldier in this vicinity should be there in uniform or otherwise as the case may be, only BE THERE.

Dissolution Notice.

CROOKSTON, May 16th, 1883.

The firm of I. & H. Brin is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. The business at the Bankrupt Store will hereafter be conducted by I. J. Brin, who will settle all claims against the old firm of I. & H. Brin, will also collect all indebetedness due the said firm.

[5-5] I. J. BRIN,
H. BRIN.

Strayed

From the end of the track on the St. Hilaire line, one Bay Horse. Weight about 950 lbs.; also one Sorrel Horse, with heavy mane; had scratches on hind fetlock; weight about 950 lbs. Any information concerning them left at the Linton House will be suitably rewarded.

P. BRENNAN.

The New Era Grader.

This machine is making a vast difference in the character of Polk County lowlands, making them as early as the high lands and more productive. The low lands are the best and only need draining; this, the New Era is successfully doing wherever used. There have been, this season one carload shipped to Ada, in Norman County, one carload to Warren, in Marshall County and one carload to Crookston, most all of which are now engaged. The towns are taking advantage of the law which allows them to bond the town for twenty years in the sum of $5,000 or less and they are all going for a grader and ditcher. The town of Sullivan have done a wise thing. They bond for the full amount, buy a machine, buy horses to run it and hire a crew of men for the season. The result will be that Sullivan will have better roads and ditches and more of them this year than she would have in any other way in ten years. Euclid buys a machine and hires teams of Geo B. Ellis at $10.75 per day. They will grade one mile in four days which will cost $67.00. To do the same work, with men and scrapers, making a ditch 2 feet deep and 8 feet wide on both sides of the road with a high grade for a road bed would cost $320, thus a saving of $253 for every mile of road built is apparent. It is estimated that one ditcher, properly handled can build 40 miles of such roads during the working season. The town of Fisher procured one grader last year, and graded 26 miles of road, and so well are they pleased with it that one of the board of supervisors, Mr. J. B. Merrill, has this spring bought one for his own private use. Many towns are making arrangements for a grader and every town that needs good roads and ditches should do so. We have, at the JOURNAL office all of the necessary blanks and instructions how to proceed with the bonding business and feeling a deep interest in the subject of ditching and road grading we shall be pleased to forward to town clerks, supervisors or any town officers who would like to introduce a grader into their town a full set of blanks which will enable them to issue their bonds. We shall have more to say on this subject hereafter.

Major Riddell's Lecture.

Rev. R. R. Riddell, of St. Paul, has delivered his thrilling lecture on "My Experience as a Spy in the Union Army" to large audiences, in several of the important cities of the country, which has been highly commended by the people and the press, especially the St. Paul and Minneapolis papers and people. Mr. Riddell has kindly consented to deliver this lecture in Crookston for the benefit of the First Baptist Society Patronize this lecture and aid a good cause at home, one deserving help. We feel sure you will be better entertained by this lecture than by any ever delivered in this vicinity. It will be delivered at the Baptist chapel, Crookston June 5th. Admission 50 cts.

Desirable Property for Sale.

The Steam Flour Mill, together with eight as good business lots as can be found in the city for sale at reasonable figures. A good chance for the right man. Apply to

[5-tf] MOSER & MOECKEL.

Attention Capitalists.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
Crookston, May 25th, 1883.

Bids will be received at this office until June 16th, 1883, for the purchase of $18,000 in bonds of this county, maturing in 30 years from date of issue, and bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum. The above bonds will be issued in $1,000 denomination, and tenders will be received for the whole or any part of said warrant. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

[5-7] P. J. MCGUIRE, Auditor.

Sealed Bids.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
Crookston, May 29th, 1883.

Sealed bids will be received at this office until June 19th, 1883, for the erection of a pile bridge across the Marais in Sullivan township, at the residence of Mr. Nelson. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved

[5-7] P. J. MCGUIRE, Auditor.

"Wood Pile Here! Turn Out!"

Fall in for your wood. S. W. Ritchie announces that he will soon have about 250 cords for sale at a figure that will be an inducement to buy now. His wood is all sound and will be sold very cheap for cash.

For Sale.

A dwelling house containing sitting room, kitchen three bed-rooms and a pantry. House must be moved from present site.

[2-tf] WM. KISTENMACHER.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & MCLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Johnson Bros. & Wing have just received a large stock of wall paper which is superb. They are selling crockery regardless of cost to make room for new goods. Call early.

(59-tf)

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

Dress making.

Mrs. Wm. Feigl would respectfully announce to the ladies of Crookston and vicinity around that she has opened a dress making establishment in rooms over the store recently occupied by C. C. Utzinger, on Second Street, and invites the patronage of all desiring work done in the latest styles of the art. [1-tf]

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Zwickey & Houston was, on March 10th, dissolved by mutual consent.

W. F. ZWICKEY.
ROBT HOUSTON.

The business of the former firm of Zwickey & Houston, will be continued at the old stand by the new firm of Houston & Co., and our friends are cordially invited to call and examin our stock and prices.

ROBT. HOUSTON.
[4-6] THEO. GREENHALGH.

House and Lot for Sale.

A good house and lot situated in block 1, near the city water works. Inquire on the premises of

[4-5] JOSEPH ST. PETER.

Trunks and Packages

Delivered from the depot to any part of the city. Leave orders at the American Express Office. [2-tf]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

For Sale.

$800 will buy one acre of land situated between Crookston and Carman, suitable for residence or gardening. Apply to C. Churchill, Painter.

[51-tf]

For Sale,

House and two lots on Main Street. $3,000, one-half cash. Call on Brower & McLean (50-tf)

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,370
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,580
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,024,083
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford,

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE,

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,035,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,466
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOECKEL.

MARRIED.

LANDRY—BISSAILLON.—In his city on Tuesday May 15th, by rev. Fr. Riviere, Mr. J F. Landry, of St. Leon, Manitoba, to Miss Rosa Anna Bissaillon of Crookston.

ROBINSON—FROST.—At the M. E. parsonage in this city, by the Rev. A. W. Edwards, on Saturday May 26th, 1883, Mr. Alfred C Robinson, of Maple Lake, to Miss Ida A. Frost of Maine, Broome County, N. Y.

NEW
MEAT
MARKET.

A. LeDUE, Prop.,
MAIN STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.

FOR A CHOICE
Steak
or Roast

Go to the New Mear Market on Main street, opposite Bjoin's Livery Stable In fact for everything you want in the line of fresh and salt meats, poultry and game go to the new meat market.

A. LeDUE, Proprietor.

E. M. WALSH,
DEALER IN
HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.
RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES
BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash Etc.
ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know
IT PAYs
To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best
Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS
Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,
AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
at MARKHAM'S,
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Groceries, Dry Goods,
Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class
FARM MACHINERY.
Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.
Call and Examine Our Stock!

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.
W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER,
Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

NEWS OF THE STATE.

The Text Book Law

The following circular from the department of public instruction, is of general interest:

St. Paul, May 22, 1883.—To county auditors: In reply to frequent inquiry by auditors concerning the operation of the text book law:

1. The eight per cent. commission to text-book agents must be paid out of the "school funds rising from county taxation," which is the one mill tax. The general statement of the law presumes that this tax is held in a general fund and the commission deducted before distribution to the districts is made. But in some counties, this tax is credited to districts immediately upon its collection which makes this plan unpracticable. In other counties at any given settlement at which commissions are deducted, some districts may have paid their entire tax, while other districts may have paid but a small part of theirs. In such a case the commissions due would be paid by districts unequally, each district paying its share in proportion to its promptness in paying its taxes. This will be unjust.

The essential requirement of this law is, that the commission shall be paid pro rata out of this one mill tax.

The following plan is recommended as the most satisfactory, in being practicable and fully meeting the requirements of the law.

After the auditor has received an estimate from the county superintendent of how many books will be needed and sold in the county, by reckoning 8 per cent. of that amount he knows the amount of commission to be paid during the year. Knowing also the aggregate amount of the mill tax, he can determine the per cent. of the mill tax to be set apart for commissions. Let the auditor, then, establish a "commission fund" and credit to this fund the required per cent. of each collection of the one-mill tax. Out of this commission fund, agents' commissions would be paid as they become due.

Taking the sales of the past year as a basis, counties which are supplying their schools through agents should set apart about 1 per cent. of the one-mill tax.

It must be understood that this commission is paid pro rata by all districts without regard to how many or how few books they buy.

2. The books themselves are to be paid for by the county. The commissioners are required to "make provision for the payment of the price." This general statement seems to imply that a fund be set aside for the payment to the state, and to be collected from county agents upon the sale of the books.

3. Books received from district clerks may be paid for out of the fund provided by the commissioners; otherwise, not until the books are sold.

D. L. Kiehle, Sup't Pub. Instr.

The State Board of Corrections and Charities.

The state board of corrections and charities met at the capitol Tuesday morning. There were present Gov. Hubbard, Gen. Berry of Winona, Hon. H. R. Wells, Preston, Judge Young, Minneapolis, Hon. W. W. Campbell, Litchfield, and Dr. Dana, St. Paul. The office of permanent secretary was tendered Rev. H. H. Hart, of Worthington, and it is understood that he will accept.

Rev. Dr. Dana, a member of the board, submitted a lengthy report on the objects in view, which was spread upon the records. It showed the uses of boards of inspection in general—the statements covering the same ground as did those made at length in the last legislature when the bill creating the board was under discussion. It will be necessary for the board, and especially its secretary, to be thoroughly informed as to the methods obtaining in public institutions of other states, and correspondence with similar boards must be opened and kept up. Dr. Dana further says:

To an extent we may not anticipate will careful and thorough inspection reveal abuses existing, particularly in city jails and county poor houses. It is in the county poor house mismanagement and abuses are most likely to exist, because of insufficient appropriations, or because county boards are constituted without reference to the duties they have to perform. Hence it comes to pass that the insane have been found so often mingled with the inmates of the poor house; that young children have been found growing up therein in idleness, and lothing habits of vice; that in country jails the sexes are not separated properly, and that the cells are overcrowded; that offenders committed for the first time are often imprisoned with hardened criminals while awaiting trial, and are by the latter initiated into ways of crime, and our city prisons thus converted into schools of vice and crime.

The board, after transacting other business, adjourned to meet July 10 at 10 a. m.

Wm. P. Tanner of Cannon Falls died recently from the effects of a dose of nux vomica, given him by mistake by his wife.

Austin's young artist, Master Halfred Oleson, is going to prepare an original drawing to illustrate Alfred Domett's Christmas Hymn and compete for the $3,000 prize offered by the Harper's for the best original drawing of this hymn, to be the exclusive work of an American artist not over twenty-five years of age.

The gold excitement at Granite Falls is increasing. One lead having developed alleged gold, parties have bought the right to prospect it for $200, and, after a depth of of sixteen feet is reached, if they wish to continue to develop the mine they are to pay $2,300 more. Arrangements are also about completed for opening the Smith lead.

Near Elmore, Minn., recently, an eleven-year-old son of Louis Klein was killed by being thrown from a horse and dragged by his foot catching in the stirrup.

The Owatonna conference of Congregational churches will hold its annual meeting at Medford, June 5 and 6.

Sheriff George W. Monks of Blue Earth county recently added three to the guests at the state prison as follows: Carl Winterer, assault with intent to do great bodily harm, two years; Michael Griffin, larceny, one year and six months; August Sanger, larceny in a shop, two years. Sanger is now serving his fourth term in the penitentiary. There are 293 prisoners confined in the penitentiary now, which is the largest number ever enrolled.

Most Tragic of Tragedies.

From the Montevideo Razon.

A horrible affair took place recently at Rio Grande del Sur, near to the Uruguayan frontier. A young farmer was bitten by a mad dog, and remedies was immediately applied to the wound. Cauterization was resorted to, and there was every reason to believe that the virus had not entered the victim's system. When the accident occurred the young man was about to marry, but in consequence of the untoward occurrence the ceremony was postoned for three months, when the medical men who were consulted on the case gave it as their unanimous opinion that there was not the slightest ground for apprehending any danger from the bite. The marriage took place on the farm and was celebrated with the customary festivities. After the nuptial supper was over the bridegroom appeared to be seized with a fit of melancholy. One of love's caprices, said somebody. After supper came the ball, and when this was at its height the newly-wedded couple withdrew from the festive scene and retired to their apartment.

About an hour afterwards the house resounded with ferocious cries intermingled with shrieks and groans. As soon as the guests had recovered from stupefaction, they started in the direction of the cries. They proceeded from the nuptial chamber. The door was burst open and a horrible spectacle presented itself. On the floor lay the young bride in a pool of blood. She still breathed, but her body was torn and bitten as if she had been seized by a tiger. In a corner of the room was the bridegroom, covered with blood and foaming at the mouth, scratching, biting and tearing away at the wall and furniture. With a sudden bound he sprang like a tiger upon the invaders of his lair, and he would have made one or more victims had not a brother of the dying bride sent a bullet crashing through the mad man's brain.

Prize Fighters' Hands.

The champion light-weight, Billy Edwards, said: "It is not the big hand that deals the hard blow, but what is behind it. Sullivan has a big strong hand on him, and Slade's is, I understand, large, but that is worth nothing in calculating their chance in a fight. A big, soft hand is too much like a boxing-glove to be of much account. My hand is perhaps a little larger than most men of my weight have, but that comes from the work I did shoveling sand and handling heavy weights in a foundry when I was young, and afterward in riveting boilers. The third and fourth fingers are the ones that do most of the work in a fight, not the knuckle of the second, as many imagine. They are consequently the ones that suffer the most. I broke these fingers on my right hand on Collyer, May 2, 1870, in the round of the fight, but hardly noticed it, and went on through the fight using them as if they had not been harmed. But when I broke that bone in the middle of my left hand on Tim Collins, in the second round on May 25, 1871 it effectually settled my use of that hand during the rest of the night. I could hardly have killed a fly with it, and had to do all my work with the right hand. Pete McCoy has a smallish hand—yes, I may say, very small—and he is a very good man. Professor McClellan has a large hand for a man of his size, but that, no doubt, comes from his having formerly been a sailor. Handling the ropes of a vessel is certain to develop the hands, and the salt water toughens and hardens them. Arthur Chambers has a smallish hand—not much of a cutting hand, so far as I can see, but a good, solid hand. Mace has a middle-sized hand, and so has Joe Coburn. Perhaps Coburn's hands are a little large for his size, but he is a big man. Sayers had not a very large hand not as large as this new man, Mitchell, has. I think Mitchell's hands are of quite good size. What a man requires in the ring is solidity, not size of hand. The pickle I have used has been composed of vinegar, alum, lemon juice, horseradish, and sometimes tartaric acid and rock salt. Copperas I do not use, as it is poisonous, and, in my opinion, dangerous. Simple salt water is very good. The main thing, however, is rubbing. If you want to harden your hands keep rubbing them frequently and hard. It may take a little longer than pickling would, but will be a much less unpleasant progress."—New York Sun.

Stinging Rebuke of Sectionalism.

Boston Special: Judge Aldrich, who presided in the first session of the superior court to-day, promptly discountenanced an appeal of counsel that the jury return a verdict for his clients because they were northern men. The case was that of John L. Byrne, of New Orleans, who sought to recover damages of the Massaoit Packing company of Massachusetts, for the alleged breach of an agreement in not delivering to the plaintiff 3,000 barrels of mackerel. In the course of the argument counsel for the defendants appealed to the jury to find for them, because the plaintiff was a southerner, and contended that to give him a verdict would be sending the northern capital to the south. Judge Aldrich, in closing his charge to the jury said:

"I make a single observation, gentlemen, upon this case. I am glad to know that here in Massachusetts justice is not determined by degrees of longitude or latitude. You are entire strangers to me, but I know you are a Massachusetts and a Boston jury, and from the time when a Boston jury acquitted British soldiers for shooting Boston citizens, because they were not held personally responsible, down to the present day, I think that Boston juries have continued to render verdicts according to the law and the evidence, without regard to the location of the plaintiff or the defendant. Massachusetts never repudiates. She pays the last dollar in gold if gold be worth 300 to one. Gentlemen, in this case I am sure you will render a verdict as if the controversy was between A and B, without regard to place of habitation, according to the law and the evidence given you, and upon no other consideration."

The jury returned a verdict for plaintiff of $7,813,75, the full sum claimed.

The Highest Building in New York.

Plans were filed with the Superintendent of Buildings in New York recently for the erection of the highest building in New York, and probably in this country, on the northwest corner of Fifty-seventh street and Seventh avenue. The proposed structure will be 150x94 feet in size, 200 feet high from the tower to the ground, and will be entirely fire-proof. It will be used as an apartment-house, and will accommodate thirty-eight families. There will be ten stories in the front of the building each fourteen feet high, and in the rear the space will be divided into fifteen mezzanine floors, each nine feet in hight. Four elevators will furnish an easy and rapid means of transportation. The architecture is a modification of the Franco-Italian style, to conform with the most approved modern ideas of light and ventilation. The vestibule of the main entrance will be very elaborately constructed of stone, carved and paneled. The cost will exceed $650,000, and it will take nearly two years to complete it. From the attic to the basement the height will be 171 feet, and the four families occupying the upper floor will have an extensive view of the surrounding city.—New York Times.

How President Taylor Prevented a Duel.

When Gen. Zachary Taylor was president, his son-in-law, Jefferson Davis of Mississippi, afterward a president himself was in the senate. At one particular time under this administration Colonel Bissel, afterward governor of Illinois, who had headed an Illinois regiment in the Mexican war, was in the house of representatives. One of Bissel's enemies took occasion to remark, in debate in the house one day, that in a certain battle on Mexican soil, Bissell's cowardice nearly lost the day to the American arms. "Nothing," he declared, "but the skill and bravery of Colonel Jefferson Davis of Mississippi, and his brave regiment prevented a disgraceful rout." Bissell jumped up promptly, and angrily denounced this statement as false. In fact, he said the case was just the other way—Colonel Davis's cowardice nearly lost the day. Colonel Davis's regiment lost its heart; Colonel Bissell's bravery saved the day. His regiment was only less brave than himself.

It does not appear from the story that came to me the other day that the representative to whom Colonel Bissell gave the lie cared to take it up. But Senator Jefferson Davis immediately sent Colonel Bissell a polite note inviting him to retreat or fight. The colonel replied that he preferred to fight, and, after the blood-thirsty manner of those days, named muskets, slugs and five paces as the terms. He expressly requested that the place and the hour be so arranged that the police could not possibly interfere. Senator Davis agreed with his antagonist as to the conditions, and the seconds were instructed accordingly. Colonel Bissell returned to the city and went to his rooms. There he found the president's private secretary with an invitation to come at once to the white house. Of course he went, and, as he had expected, found his challenger in the library with President Taylor. The latter said to Colonel Bissell that thinking it a pity that two such men should make war upon one another he had himself arrested Senator Davis, and had sent his private secretary to arrest Colonel Bissell. Now that he had them he proposed to keep them at least until after lunch, and as they were his guests they must also be friends. So they shook hands with more or less cordiality, and declared the duel off.

AARON BURR'S PISTOLS.

A Formidable Pair of Weapons, With One of Which Hamilton Was Killed.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Some weeks ago I ran across perhaps the most famous and fatal firearms on this continent—the superb duelling pistols of Aaron Burr. They are a bone-breaking brace of the first calibre, and the property of Captain Brent Hopkins of this city. One of these pistols fired the ball that killed Alexander Hamilton at Weehawken. It is identified by a long, deep notch indented on the handle. The pistols were made by Mortimer of London, England, and were imported by Burr at the close of the revolutionary war. The barrels are thirteen inches long and carry an ounce ball. They are flint locks, and the pans for the priming are lined with gold, and the toucholes are bushed with the same metal. They are hair triggers, and shoot with great force and accuracy. The locks are very superior and of exquisite mechanism. The pair came into the possession of Capt. Brent Hopkins, the present owner, through his uncle, Capt. Goode Hopkins of the Forty-second regiment of United States dragoons, who purchased them from Burr in Washington city in the winter of 1813 or 1814, paying $500 in gold for them. Burr remarked at the time that he would not let any one have the pistols, as he had used them with Hamilton.

The weapons have surely a blood-stained history. They have been used with fatal effect in eleven duels. Among the sanguinary combats, Pettis of Virginia killed Biddle on Bloody Island near St. Louis; Edward Towns of Virginia killed a Frenchman near New Orleans; Capt. Sam Goode Hopkins killed a Spanish Count near Madrid, Mo.; Hugh Brent killed a man from Georgia on Diamond Island, below Henderson, Ky. They were used several times in Virginia, twice in South Carolina, and more than once in Kentucky, with deadly effect, Robert Triplett of Owensboro shot the old lawyer Phil Thompson, of that city through and through with one of them, but strange to say, Thompson recovered and grew as fat as a bear. Henry Clay and Capt. Hopkins were fast friends, and the former was to have used the pistols in one of his duels, but they arrived a day too late.

Remarkable for overcoming diseases caused by impure water, decaying vegetation, etc., is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Nord, the Rush City wife-slayer, will be tried in October.

That great Dermotologist, Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore has prepared his favorite prescription for general use and now any person, however poor, can get the benefit of his best treatment for skin diseases. It consists of both external and internal treatment.

A Harvester Works' building is being erected in Winona.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP."
Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

E. Alexander of Lake City is to build the Wabashaw county poor-house for $7,940.

New Bern, N. C.—Rev. G. W. Offley says: "I have taken Brown's Iron Bitters and consider it one of the best medicines known."

Dr. Hutchins is now pastor of Plymouth church Minneapolis.

The Diamond Dyes always do more than they claim to do. Color over that old dress. It will look like new. Only 10 cents for any color.

Georgia will this year raise watermelons worth on the ground $1,500,000.

"ROUGH ON RATS."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

David Burns, a pioneer of Minnesota, died at Pelican lake aged seventy years.

Rock Hill, S. C.—Rev. J. S. White, says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for general debility. It restored me to strength and vigor."

Senator Edmunds has taxable personal property at Burlington, Vt., worth $75,000.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is daily working wonderful cures in female diseases.

Campbell & Smith, the heavy dry goods men of Duluth, have sold out to J. Freemuth, of Tonawanda, Pa.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."
Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

Remarkable Escape.

John Kuhn, of Lafayette, Ind., had a very narrow escape from death. This is his own story: "One year ago I was in the last stages of consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health having used no other medicine.

Dr. Roger's Vegetable Worm Syrup instantly destroys worms, and removes the secretions that cause them.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.—The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all kinds of skin eruptions, etc. Get Henry's Carbolic Salve, as all others are but imitations. Price 25 cents.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" is the best tonic in existence. It tones the liver, purifies the blood, creates a healthy appetite, aids digestion, cures dyspepsia, and gives vivacity and buoyancy of spirits. The label on every bottle of the genuine bears the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

Don't work your horses to death with poor axle grease; the Frazer is the only reliable make.

The habit of running over boots or shoes corrected with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners.

Every one wishing to save money should send to James Morgan, Milwaukee, Wis., for his catalogue of Dry Goods.

Postmasters commissioned: L. F. Mullins, Atlantic, Iowa; S. E. Tubbs, Superior, Wis. A postoffice was established at Cascade, Custer county, Dak.

HOUSE AND FARM.

For and About Women.

To cultivate and to commune in heart and soil with flowers elevate to a holier sympathy with all mankind, and lifts the affections to a higher level.

Paris ladies wear masses of flowers from their highest phrenological bump to the ends of their skirts.

A correspondent writes to the London Spectator—"We have heard a good deal, lately, about 'rational dress,' and we are promised one, if not two, exhibitions of it this year; but as everybody does not go to exhibitions, and as, moreover an exhibition is rather calculated to convey to ignorant minds the idea of something not intended for everyday use, I am anxious to suggest a method of propagating the new doctrines.

Lady bank officers are getting to be quite numerous. We have already noted the fact that a national bank at Marion, Iowa, and another at Raleigh, N. C., have lady Presidents, and now we learn that Mrs. M. H. Galloway is President of the Savings Bank at Fond du Lac, Wis., Sarah F. Dick, the Cashier of the First National, at Huntington, Ind.; Annie M. King, Cashier of a bank at White Cloud, Kan.; Jennie Combs, Cashier of a bank at Middleville, Mich., and Miss M. W. Bond, Treasurer of the savings bank at Florence, Mass.

Says a lady correspondent of the London Spectator: "There must be no half-measures, no compromising with vicious fashions. We are told that all shoes should have flat soles and broad toes; that all waists should be as guiltless of restaint as that of the Medician Venus; that sleeves should be roomy, skirts straight, and bonnets fit to protect the head effectually from sun and wind, and a great many other things which I, for one, should like to see exemplified, not only on the persons of young and pretty girls, who look well in anything, but on the more mature ladies, who have hitherto done the talking and writing, and who are, naturally, the persons to show the world the excellence of the new way."

The Business of Hop-Growing.

The high prices paid for hops during the last three years, and the extremely high price which has been paid the last season, have led some farmers to suppose that by raising hops they could soon become rich. This is certainly not a good impression, and if carried out there must be a crash in hop growing. There has not been a year since hops have been grown, prior to 1882, but that many of the old hop yards have been ploughed up. But last season it would have been almost impossible to find a man who had ploughed up a hop yard. At the same time the number being planted is very great. By this appearance of things it is evident that the number of acres of hops under cultivation in 1884 will be and must be nearly double what it has ever been heretofore. With such an increase in the acreage, certainly more hops will be produced than is required to supply the demand of the market, and the price must necessarily fall. Every one is aware of the uncertainty of the hop market, that the price one year is likely to be high, and the next year low. To make a correct prediction on the future hop market is almost as impossible as on the weather. But experience teaches us that when an occupation becomes extremely profitable every one will follow that occupation. When hops are high, all will raise hops, and by so doing the market will become so overrun that it is very difficult to dispose of hops, the price being almost nominal. Then comes a crash, farmers will plough up their hops and abandon the folly. This changes the whole system. Hop yards will be ploughed up, but not planted. The acreage will gradually decrease. The large surplus which has been accumulated becomes exhausted, and the price must rise again.

There are also other things which cause the market to fluctuate. A light crop generally commands a high price, and a heavy crop a low price. A heavy crop is generally followed by a light one, so that the market must have its ups and downs. At the present time the farmers of hop-growing districts are putting all their dependence on hop growing, while other crops are being slighted. That all cannot raise hops and do it profitably is certain; so look out for low prices and loss! Let farmers be prepared to fall back on some resource other than hop growing. When the price of hops fell in 1877, many farmers were left in a very bad way, having nothing but hops with which to meet their liabilities. If farmers would not crowd the market, they would do better. As long as the price is high they all plant. When it is low, they all plough up. If some of them would realize that it would be better to reverse this, they would have less hops when the price is low, and more when it is high.—J. F., in Country Gentleman.

Bran For Milch Cows.

It is well known that phosphorus is an essential ingredient in the formation of bone, and, indeed, that bones are the principal source of our supply of phosphorus. Wheat bran is rich in phosphoric acid. Wheat contains in the whole grain, 8.2 per cent. of phosphoric acid, and corn only 5 1-2 per cent; but nearly the whole of the phosphoric acid of the grain exists in the husks or bran. Thus, wheat bran contains nearly 29 per cent. of this valuable substance. What percentage is in the bran of corn we have no means of ascertaining, but it is certainly less rich in phosphoric acid than wheat bran. Rye bran is richer still than wheat bran, containing over 34 per cent. of phosphoric acid, which is a larger proportion than is contained in any other article of food for stock. Wheat bran is also far richer in lime than corn, and is therefore a better food for poultry than the latter. If wheat bran is preserved free from damp or mold it will not deteriorate in quality by keeping for any moderate length of time—a year, for instance. Our dairy farmers and stock raisers will see by this the value of brans for feeding purposes. —Prairie Farmer.

The Corn Crop of Knsas.

In Kansas the prospects of the next coming corn crop are promising. The deep freezing of the severe winter placed the soil in the best possible condition for plowing and planting. In some localities the lack of rain has been retarding the planting, but in most sections timely showers have left nothing to be desired. Nine-tenths of the acreage is now planted and in the southern portion of the state the plants are coming up nicely. The large acreage of last year has been added to very nearly 11 per cent. making the state area this year about 5,229,090 acres. Twenty-four per cent. of the crop of last year, it is estimated, is still in the hands of farmers, or 37,430,476 bushels—a larger amount than was ever raised in the state in any one year prior to 1873. Not nearly so large a proportion of the corn crop is sold in former years. Farmers are finding use for it at home. But little of the amount now on hand will be disposed of on the market; the greater portion of it will be fed where it was raised.

To Prepare Pie Plant.

Cut it in small pieces as for pie; put in a porcelain kettle with a little water in the bottom and until tender. Add sugar till it is sweet enough and simmer until only liquid enough remains to nicely cover the pie plant, then put boiling hot into glass jars and seal like any fruit.—[O. (2) Pare and cut into small pieces two pounds of rhubarb, add one and one-half pound of white sugar and the rind of a lemon cut fine. Mix these ingredients in a dish and let them stand till the next day, then strain off the juice and boil three-quarters of an hour; add the rhubarb and boil together one quarter of an hour;—[E. S. (3) Fill a glass can with raw pie plant cut in small pieces as for pies. Pour on cold water to fill the can and seal it up. This will keep the year round and make as nice pies as when freshly picked. Try it.

Wire Screens.

Wire screens in the windows and doors before the season has progressed very far save trouble. If flies once get into the house it is difficult to get rid of them. Then too, the screens keep out a good deal of dust. Before they are put in they should be carefully examined, dusted, and if necessary, painted. This may be easily done by almost any one. A can of green paint, costing perhaps 2 shillings, with a small brush, and a little turpentine to thin the paint if it should be too thick, is about all that is needed. First clean off the dust thoroughly with a duster and brush, a regular paint duster is the best, it is a fine bristle brush about the size and shape of a large round paint brush, used by painters to dust with before applyng paint or varnish; then lay the screen with the woodwork resting on a couple of barrels, if you have nothing else, and paint the wire carefully. The paint must be thin or it will fill up the meshes. If any is spattered on the frames it can be cleaned off with a piece of cloth wet with turpentine. Do this work in doors, if possible, as dust flying will settle into the paint while it is wet.

A Widow's Fine Gowns.

New York Letter in Washington Star.

Some dresses of extraordinary beauty were made recently for a widow of 30, who is about to enter the matrimonial state the second time. One was of irony satin with long plain train embroidered in a rich scroll pattern with pearl, white jet and heavy silk down the sides and round the bottom, which was edged with a narrow triple pleating lined interiorly with a double pleating of lace. The front was cut out in leaves, to a triple series, embroidered and laid over flounces of pompadour lace, the width diminishing toward the bodice which formed a very deep point, and the hollows of which upon the hips were filled in with embroidered leaves, below which were deep paniers of the lace. The bodice was cut square, embroidered in front, and surrounded with a standing fraise of exquisite lace. The sleeves were formed of a single puff of satin and double fall of lace, the lower one descending over the elbow.

Another dress was a very delicate combination of shrimp pink with a lovely brocade on a tinted ground. The bodice of this dress was cut in one with the train, which was trimmed with irregular falls of lace at the sides and softly puffed at the back. The entire front was covered with a net-work of pearl embroidery as light almost as lace and forming barred sections divided by twisted ropes of small seed pearls which cost as much in time and labor as jewels.

On the Flower Garden.

It is a poor plan to sow seed to transplant too early, before the weather has become settled and one is sure of plenty of warm rain and sunshine. Decide what flowers you want to have in your garden and arrange the beds with reference to them. It is a great mistake to try to have more than can be well cultivated. The practice of putting a dozen different kinds of plants in one bed, or setting several plants where there should be but one, should be avoided. Give every plant plenty of room and its growth and flowering capacity will be much greater. Arrange your garden with reference to color, size, and form so that the general effect will be harmonious. Select the places for different varieties of flowers in accordance with their especial wants. Certain kinds of plants need a cool, shaded spot, rich earth and a good deal of moisture, while others thrive best in a lighter soil, or where they can have the greatest heat. Take all these things into consideration, and study the habits of each plant, if you would be successful. Roses, carnations, gladioli, and pansie will bear to be set out earlier, and barsy climbers should have been pruned and trained before this time. Delicate seeds, however, require the most tender handling. They should not be planted till the soil be warm and dry, and can be made smooth and fine. Simply cover the seeds with earth; if they are buried deep, in nine cases out often, you will never see anything of them. The tiny shoots will be unable to force their way out of the ground.

If you are so unfortunate as to have a number of plants already started in a hotbed or cold frame be careful not to transplant them too soon. Use them first to the cold air by gradually uncovering them, and when they are transplanted give them plenty of room, and shade them for several days. It is hardly safe to do anything with seeds or hotbed plants before the very last of May or first of June.

Mr. S. G. Garmo of Springfield, O., writes: "I want every one to know that I was cured of dyspepsia, heartburn, sour stomach and other disagreeable symptoms of weak digestive organs, by using only one bottle of Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. My stomach now readily digests any kind of food."

London's Wine Vaults.

London Letter in Boston Herald.

The wine vaults of London are not to be seen every day or by every person The other day I was fortunate enough to secure a "tasting order," and I, in company with one or two others, made a tour of the St. Katharine's and London Dock vaults. I saw over 5,000,000 packages of port and sherry, over 1,000,000 of of claret and 500,000 of spirits. They were in vast tuns, hogsheads, casks and barrels and the total amount in storage was 260,000,000 gallons. In fact, there were six and half gallons for every man, woman and child of the population of Great Britain. Some of it had been in store for years. The owners had forgotten about it and the old moldy casks had rotted away at their chines and had been several times replaced. One lot of 1,000 gallons of sherry had been in the vaults for nearly 50 years. It was brought from the south of Spain by its owner, who had fallen dead in the vaults. The wine, along with his other property, had passed into chancery, and the litigation, which had continued for nearly a century, is as far from being ended, apparently, as when it begun. But the wine has been growing old and valuable, and, if sold now, would probably bring five guineas a gallon.

Let me explain that these vaults are simply great cellars under the dock-houses. In area they aggregate some 35 acres. They extend under the Thames on one side, and well under Tower hill on the other. There are about 16 feet from floor to roof, and are by one means regular in form, but reach out in strange passages and alleys in all directions. They are bonded by the government, and owners can have their property in them as long as they like without paying customs duties.

A long, narrow flight of well-stone steps that have been in constant use since 1804, opened before our view, and at their foot were dim, twinkling lights that flickered fitfully, as if in a struggle to overcome the fumes of the wines that came up the stone channel like a breeze from a distillery. It was warm, rich with the odor of the wines, and musty and moldy, A sniff of it wasn't half bad, but you remember the fate of the Persian esthetic who had his choice of death. "To die amid sweet perfumes," he said. So they chucked him into a hogshead of ottar of roses and he expired in great agony. At the bottom of the flight of steps the guide met us, a tall, broad-shouldered ruddy cockney, who handed each a lard-oil lamp, fastened to a straight stick about 10 inches long. He began by asking us if any one was a teetotaller. None of us were. "Because," said he, "if you don't take a drop of something on your stomach you'll get screwed because of the smell." He drew a glass of sherry for each of us out of a big cask near the foot of the stairs. It was heavy, full-bodied wine; with a rich nutty flavor and an aftermath like leather smells. It had been hung in leather skins over one season, having been the last made and too late for the regular wine harvest, but it was good for all that and "very mellowin' to the horgans."

Turning then sharply to the left, the vaults spread out before us in vast underground acreage. Lights twinkled here and there, moldy men were engaged in moving the packages at some places, and down the long passage under the Thames the polished steel skids for riding a barrel stretched in narrowing perspective; till they joined apparently in one and flashed on under the line of lights above them.

Straw Lumber.

The other day we had occasion to investigate pretty thoroughly the character properties and uses for straw lumber. As some of our readers know, this is an article manufactured at the west, and turned out in boards or sheets thirty-three inches in width by twelve feet in length, and of various thicknesses. It is heavier than black walnut, has no grain, is of the color of straw-board, though considerably darker, and is much stronger and stiffer than ordinary timber. Though made in considerable quantities at the present time, the supply seems hardly equal to the demand. There are advantages in this material which in the near future will probably make it of the highest value, not only for carpenters and architects, but for the car-builder, and, in fact, for mechanics generally. Its toughness, the firmness with which it holds nails and screws, the ease with which it can be cut, and the fact that it can be bent by the aid of heat, shaped in dies, and is not liable to shrink and warp, and is little effected by water, even when unprotected, makes the range of its probable uses extraordinarily great. It seems to be a non-conductor of heat and electricity. It can be rolled up into pipes of great strength and light weight, and is available for a range of uses for pannelling purposes for which we have no equivalent.—The Iron Age.

The Culture of Beauty.

The lady of forty, who uses Glenn's Sulphur Soap, the great skin beautifier, drops at least ten years of her age. Unlike the dangerous cosmetics which obstruct the pores, it is entirely harmless. See that "C. N. Crittenton, Proprietor,," is printed on each packet, without which none is genuine. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

Fire in dry time is not more dangerous than a consumptive cough. Arrest it with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute

From Dr. C. C. Clark, Oswego, N. Y. "I have made sufficient experiments of Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic to enable me to say it is by far the best of all the preparations of the kind (food and tonic) that I have ever used. To the sufferer from chronic diseases, or the convalescent, it is invaluable, being both nourishing and strengthening." (Remember the name, Colden's—take no other.) Of druggists.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

"A Slight Cold," Coughs.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches give immediate relief.

SLEEPLESSNESS
ITS CAUSES.
SICK HEADACHE,
NERVOUS HEADACHE,
NEURALGIA, PARALYSIS,
DYSPEPSIA,
AND BRAIN TROUBLES.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS.
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS
NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

There has never been an instance in which this sterling invigorant and antifebrile medicine has failed to ward off the complaint, when taken duly as a protection against malaria. Hundreds of physicians have abandoned all the official specifics, and now prescribe this harmless vegetable tonic for chills and fever, as well as dyspepsia and nervous affections. Hostetter's Bitters is the specific you need.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power.
Send for Catalogue. Address
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

Largest Works in the United States.

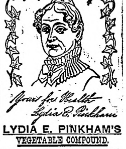

WOMAN CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH WOMAN.
HEALTH OF WOMAN IS THE HOPE OF THE RACE.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞For all Weaknesses of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the Kidneys it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

☞KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*

☞Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞Sold by all Druggists.☜ (2)

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circulars free. Address C. Bayliss, Dubuque, Ia.

SEND to R. B. Mitchell, 88 Randolph St. Chicago, Ill., 10 cents for his 60-page Illustrated Poultry Catalogue for 1883. It tells how he cleared $1,700 on 2½ acres, by keeping poultry.

YOUNG MEN learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

PRINTERS Desiring to purchase new or second-hand outfits for Weekly Newspapers or Job Offices, or to buy offices already established, should address "Printers' Exchange," Box 639, Chicago.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. Lacey, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS sent free.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured. No pay till cured. Ten years established, 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

PRINTERS Desiring to purchase new or second-hand outfits for Weekly Newspapers or Job Offices, or to buy offices already established, should address "Printers' Exchange," Box 639, Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 cents.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS
Sold By ALL DEALERS Throughout The WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Peck's COMPENDIUM of Fun HAS A JOKE IN EVERY PARAGRAPH AND A LAUGH IN EVERY line, containing the escapade of PECK'S BAD BOY AND HIS PA and all the master pieces of this, the greatest humorist of the age. A Modern Literary Marvel. 100 Illustrations. Agents Wanted for this wonderful-selling book. Laughable illustrated circular, free. To save time, send 50 cents for outfit and get choice territory. Address, BELFORD, CLARKE & CO., Chicago.

THE SUN IS ALWAYS INTERESTING.
From morning to morning and from week to week, THE SUN prints a continued story of the lives of real men and women, and of their deeds, plans, loves, hates and troubles. *This story is more interesting than any romance that was ever devised.* Subscription: Daily (4 pages), by mail, 55c a month, or $6.50 a year; Sunday (8 pages), $1.20 per year; Weekly (8 pages), $1 per year.
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES
The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post-office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. We GIVE a Handsome Present of choice and valuable ROSES free with every order. Our NEW GUIDE, a complete *Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp. elegantly illustrated—free to all.*
THE DINGEE & CONARD CO.
Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH WHITE FREE WITH EACH
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN.
WHITE SEWING MACHINE.
ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

N. W. N. U. No. 22.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

Personal and Impersonal.

The resignation of Lieutenant Colonel Guido Ilges, to take immediate effect, has been received at General Terry's headquarters. Colonel Ilges recently tendered his resignation to take effect January 1, 1884, but was notified by the secretary of war that, unless he amended his resignation as he has now done, he would be court-martialed for duplicating his accounts.

Dr. A. C. Perking, who has been for ten years principal of Phillips Exeter Academy, has been elected principal of the Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn, N. Y., at a salary of $5500. He has accepted the position, and will enter upon his new work in September. The Adelphi is a school of about 700 pupils, including both sexes.

A magnificent dessert service, in Derby crown porcelain, subscribed for by the Liberal workingmen of Derby, will shortly be presented to Mr. Gladstone in recognition of his services to the country. It is now in process of manufacture. The pieces will be decorated with views of scenes in Derbyshire, including Hardwick Hall, Leahurst (Miss Nightingale's home) Chatsworth, Haddon Hall, &

London paper reports that nobody except an intimate friend knows where Mr. Parnell lives in that city. On leaving the House of Commons he drives in a cab to Charing Cross and then walks toward the Strand. He is believed to live in one of the side streets off the Strand in company with Mr. O'Kelly.

Gen. Chamberlain, who is still in this city taking needed rest after the late surgical operation in which Dr. J. H. Warren relieved him of a dangerous malady, is now almost entirely recovered. He is able to enjoy the society of his family and to do a fair amount of reading and other mental work. The General states that he feels entirely cured and in better physical condition than for years. In a few weeks he will be able to leave Boston.

The Providence Journal tells the following crow story: "A few days since a man living in a town just over the Connecticut line went hunting for crows. He discovered a nest in a tall tree, and climbing up found therein eggs, which he secured, putting some in his pockets, but one he placed in his mouth, descending the tree very carefully lest he break his fragile store. He slipped, his jaws came together, and crushed the egg in his mouth, and, oh, horrible, it contained a very young crow. Report doth not say whether the man can eat crow or not, but it is safe to bet he does not hanker after it."

Perhaps the most striking incident in the generally smooth and quiet career of the late Jules Sandeau was his intimacy with George Sand, when he was twenty and she twenty-five. It was meant to be eternal; but it lasted less than two years. Thirty years later they met again, in the foyer of the Odeon. Their eyes met for a moment. He hesitated, half raised his hat, and then asked a friend who was by his side: "Who is that lady? It strikes me I have met her somewhere before."

Angelo Cornetti an Italian murderer who was hanged at White Plains, New York, last Friday, did not belong to the ordinary class of men condemned to death on the gallows, and at his execution provided an unusual sensation. Men in his position commonly go to the gallows with every appearance of willingness, professing the belief that the rope is a short and agreeable cut to glory. Cornetti made no such professions. He didn't want to "go to Jesus," and he was not only frank enough to say so, but he struggled most violently against being started on any such celestial journey. He made a desperate effort to break through the line of attendants, tried to fasten his teeth into the arms of the men who seized him, and died with howls of rage upon his lips.

While a great elevator was being built in Kingston, N. Y., a day or two ago, a remarkable exhibition of coolness and presence of mind was given by one of the workmen. He was standing on a scaffold about sixty feet high, when one of his companions thoughtlessly removed a stone at the foot of the structure. The whole thing gave away, and the workman was only saved from being dashed to the ground by seizing a projecting plank. While hanging suspended in the air he did not grow frantic and let go; he simply remarked to a friend below: "Jim, you'll find a ladder on the end of the wharf," and waited till the ladder was brought. Then he said he would take it as a personal favor if his fellow workman and companion would refrain from removing the foundations of the scaffolding again while he was up aloft.

Tree-Planting.

An appreciation of the civilizing power of trees is manifesting itself with more or less strength all over the country. The man or the woman who plants a shade tree, or shrubs or vines, merely for ornament, is unconsciously refining not only his or her own nature, but that of every neighbor. The tree or the plant in the ground, interest in its growth is at once awakened, and from that springs a regard for other matters, which are not at first sight practical, about the house. A man who has a few trees and shrubs to look after finds less time to spend in lounging about the village tavern or the country store which answers for an exchange and a club. The woman who has learned some of the secrets of nature by tending a little flower patch, will find greater pleasure among her roses and tulips than in the company of idle gossips. Recognizing the humanizing influence of arboriculture, educational authorities at the west have lately initiated a system for awakening an interest in the subject among the children of the public schools. In West Virginia tracts have been distributed, and it has been recommended that an acre for each school house be set aside, and that each child be allowed to plant a tree or a shrub which he may call his own. In Michigan the college in Olivet has a fine campus shaded with native trees, which has already had a wholesome effect upon the town. Rural improvement associations have been formed in many of the smaller towns at the west, and the result has been that lawns, shaded by thick-leaved elms, appear on what were once parched and glaring road ways.—Boston Transcript.

Robert P. Porter writes to the Tribune from Coventry, Eng., that the story of the ride of Lady Godiva, which is generally believed by the people of the place, was invented by Matthews of Westminster 250 years after the occurrence is supposed to have taken place.

Gov. Hubbard has received a certified list of swamp and overflowed lands from the general land office at Washington, embracing 52,201 acres, all of which are located in the St. Cloud land district.

Vanderbilt must smile at all the gratuitous advice he is receiving as to how he should dispose of his wealth. It is safe to assume that, like the majority of rich men, he will hang on to it as long as he can.

A NIGHT OF ADVENTURE.

It was a hot, weary morning at the far end of the London season. There were not very many carriages left in the park or on the streets; yet Zoe Conington, one of the greatest beauties in society, was driving down dusty Oxford street. And she was crying, quietly, beneath the parasol which she held well over her eyes. Presently the carriage turned up one of the substantial side streets, and stopped in front of a very neat and prosperous-looking house. The door was painted dark green, and on it was a brass plate, bearing this inscription: "Mr. Edgar's home for Trained Nurses." Mrs. Conington quickly left her carriage, rang the bell at the door, and was immediately admitted. She was shown into the "office," where she found Mr. Edger and his Lady Superintendent, both apparently very busy at large writing-tables.

"I want a nurse, Mr. Edgar," said Zoe Conington, rather helplessly. She knew her eyes were red, and she did not like the feeling.

"Certainly," said Mr. Edgar; "what sort of case?"

"It is for mp sister," said Zoe. "I really don't understand what's the matter. They say she has what you call anæmia, and the doctor who attends her fears she will not live long. I believe he is an old fogy, and does not understand the case."

"Then you want a nurse of experience?" said Mr. Edgar.

"Exactly," said Zoe eagerly; "and I should be so glad if I could have one that is ladylike as well—not a common hospital nurse. You see my sister is quite alone, without any lady friend; and I can't go to her because her husband doesn't like me."

"Nurse Harcourt," said Mr. Edgar to the Lady Superintendent, who nodded and rang a bell. "She is exactly what you want," he added, turning to Zoe. "She is an experienced and clever nurse, and she is a lady. We don't have many like her. She belongs to a good family. I feel sure you will like her. Come in, Miss Harcourt," as the nurse thus named entered.

"What is the case, sir?" said Nurse Harcourt.

"It is said to be anæmia."

"I can undertake that, I think, sir."

"Of course you can," put in the Lady Superintendent.

Zoe had quickly taken in the girl's appearance. She was slender, active, with an intelligent and interesting face. Her features were not good, yet there was a charm of color about her. She had large and very dark eyes, and strong dark eyebrows; while her thick hair, cut quite short, was all bright with warm gold and red. This certainly was not Zoe's idea of a common hospital nurse."

"I don't know whether I ought to say so," said she to the nurse, "but I don't think the doctor understands the case. Have you often nursed anæmia?"

"Yes; in the hospital," said Nurse Harcourt; "and I have had cases since in which it was present. I don't think I should be easily deceived in it."

"Then, you must have my address," said Zoe; "and write or telegraph me direct, as you think fit. If there is any mistake being made in the treatment, I will send down a physcian at once. Will you undertake this?"

"Yes," said Nurse Harcourt, with a quick, bright smile; "I think I can undertake that. Shall I get ready, sir?"

"What station?" asked Mr. Edgar, armed with an "A, B, C," and a magnificent glass.

"Lostayvil," said Zoe, "somewhere near Penzance; a wretched little river fishing place. People ought not to go so far away from everybody. Is there any chance of her getting there to-night?"

"Lostayvil—oh, yes; she can get there at ten o'clock. The train starts in half an hour. She must have some sandwiches made up to take with her," he said to the Lady Superintendent, who rose and hurried away pen in hand to give orders.

Mrs. Conington drove to a telegraph office, and sent a "wire" to her brother-in-law: "From Zoe Conington, Hyde Park Gate, to Edward Merton, the Old Fall Lostayvil—Your account of Agatha has alarmed me exceedingly. I am sending her a nurse, as I think it may be a comfort. She will arrive at the Lostayvil station about ten o'clock. If you cannot send for her, she will find some conveyance."

Nurse Harcourt dressed all in her gray, and with a gray veil over her bright hair and clever face, caught the express, and took her seat without any fuss or excitement, although she had only half an hour to get ready and reach the station in. When she arrived at Lostayvil it was a clear, sweet night; the station seemed to stand alone on a fragrant and indistinct desert, with no sign of any houses near.

"Is there anything come to fetch me from the Old Hall?" asked she, in her clear, determined young voice.

"Nothing at all, Miss," said the solitary porter; and then, after a second pause, during which he shouldered her box, "so I suppose you'll go to the hotel."

"No, indeed," said Ada, who immediately suspected him of being in the pay of that same hotel. "I must go to the Old Hall to-night. I suppose I can get something to drive in?"

"There's post-horses at the hotel," said the porter dubiously.

"Take me there, then," said Ada. It seemed to her that she walked about a mile and a half after him over a lonely road. At last they arrived at an inn entrance round which there were some signs of sleepy village life. After a stern interview with the dull landlord, Ada succeeded in getting him to have out a "po'shay" and two horses for her. A driver was extracted from the bar where he was drinking. He came out surly, and getting on the box after Ada and her luggage had been waiting some time in the "shay," began to whip the horses. This amusement he continued to indulge in until they arrived at the "Old Hall," taking the horses at a rapid gallop, up hill and down dale.

The Old Hall stood high, with a wide lawn about it, dotted by clumps of fine trees. On the way Ada was charmed by glimpses of the winding silver stream and the wooded hills about it. All was very lovely; yet something in the aspect of the Old Hall made her shiver as she approached it. It was very dark; only one window seemed dimly lit; the front door appeared to be hermetically sealed. But Ada courageously rang and knocked, and while she waited for an answer filled up the time by paying her surly driver the fabulous sum he demanded of her. At last the door moved; it opened slowly, and on the steps stood a tall man.

"Are you the nurse?"

"Yes," answered Ada.

"I didn't suppose you could get here to-night. Well, come in."

The coachman whipped up his horses in the familiar style and rattled away. A servant who looked like a groom came out and lifted Ada's box into the hall. A lamp stood on a table there, and by its light Ada tried to discover what sort of a house she was in. She was standing in a big, old-fashioned hall or house-place. Opposite her, his hands deeply buried in his pockets, stood the man who was evidently master.

"I told the maid to get a room ready for you," he said. "The man shall light you up there, and you can see my wife in the morning. Shall he bring you some supper?"

"If you please," said Ada. "First I'll take off my hat, and if you will allow me I'll go to my patient at once."

"Nonsense!" said Mr. Mertoun; "you must sleep after a journey."

"But it is my duty to see her first, if you please, sir."

Ada followed the man-servant upstairs to a little bed room where he left her, saying he would bring her some supper. She washed her hands and combed out her hair. When he came back she said: "Shall I find Mr. Mertoun down stairs?"

"He is gone to his own room," said the groom, "and he says missus is asleep, and not to be disturbed."

"Which is her room?" asked Ada. "I must know, because I have come down to nurse her."

"I'll show you the door," said the man. He led a little way along a corridor, and pointed up a short staircase. "The door on the left," he said, and immediately hurried off, carrying his light with him.

"This is a queer house," thought Ada. However, she found her way back to her own room by the glimmer of light from its doorway. Then, taking her candle, she went straight to the door of the room the man had shown her. She knocked gently; there was no answer. So she quietly turned the handle and looked in. A solitary candle lit a large room; she could but dimly perceive that on the bed lay a woman who, seeing her, started up as if in terror, and then fell desperately back again. Evidently this was the sick room. Ada shut the door, put down her candle, and approached the bed.

"Don't be frightened," she said; "I am a nurse your sister sent me down to take care of you."

"I thought you were a spirit," said Agatha Mertoun; "I have had strange visions to-day." Then she relapsed into a silence, and seemed to forget Ada's presence. After awhile she spoke again. "I am dying," she said.

Ada went close to her and looked into her eyes. They were very strange. Suddenly the unhappy woman was seized with a violent sickness. Ada, with her quick wits, noticed some things which made her wonder. When her patient, weary and exhausted, lay back again on her pillow, she began to make a tour of the room. There were a great many bottles in different places. She took out all the corks and smelt at the contents. Suddenly, while thus engaged, she happened to look toward the bed, and met Agatha's eyes fixed upon her with a gaze of some extraordinary meaning or intelligence. It almost frightened even the brave Ada. She put down the bottle quickly and went to the bedside. But Agatha had closed her eyes, as if too weary to keep them open. Looking earnestly at her Nurse Harcourt realized how wonderfully beautiful she was, in spite of the deadly pallor which lay on her face. Suddenly the sickness came again; and then a violent spasm.

"This is a queer sort of anæmia," said Ada to herself; and after a long look at her patient, began to smell at the physic bottles. Just then she heard a faint sound at the door. Hastily approaching it and opening it she saw Mr. Mertoun disappearing through the opposite door. "He wanted to watch me," she thought. "What can this mean?" She locked the door inside and continued her investigations. Suddenly she came upon a bottle inside of a cupboard, nearly empty, the smell from which almost made her cry out. But she remembered her patient and refrained. She merely put the bottle in her pocket, and then, without hunting any more, went back to watch poor Agatha. The color of her face grew steadily worse, and her weakness was rapidly increasing.

"What on earth am I to do?" exclaimed Nurse Harcourt at last "in this out-of-the-way place? I can't see her die before my eyes. If I could only get the doctor!"

She had spoken out loud, thinking Agatha quite unconscious. But she was not. She opened her eyes and appeared to express something by their earnest gaze. It seemed as if she understood Ada's words.

"It's the only thing to be done, I believe," said Ada to herself; "and I'll do it." She took out her watch and looked at it—half-past three. Going to the window, she drew the curtain a little aside. There was a faint grey haze all over the world; but the light would be enough to find one's way by, and every moment brought the dawn nearer. "If I did but know the way," she thought. "Well, I must wake up some one and ask it."

Having made up her mind, she no longer hesitated. She took a final survey of her patient and then left the room. She locked the door on the outside, and took the key with her. Quickly entering her own room she caught up her gray cloak and traveling hat, and put them on as she hurried down stairs. "If I only knew where the servants sleep!" she thought; "but I'm so afraid of rousing Mr. Mertoun. I'll wake up some cottage people."

With some considerable difficulty she opened the front door, and then drew it close behind her without absolutely shutting it. To her delight she found it would stay so without moving; this would enable her to enter the house again quietly. As quickly as swift feet would carry her, she hurried out of the grounds. She saw no cottages; so she went on along the widest road, hoping to reach some habitation in time. To her delight she saw at last a hedger and ditcher trudging away to his work. She ran after him, and, almost breathless with her quick movement and excitement, caught him by the arm while she asked him her question.

"The doctor?" he replied. "Right on till the cross roads, then to the right; not mor'n a mile."

Not more than a mile! Nurse Harcourt started off on her way gleefully. That soon would be accomplished, she thought. Had she but known how strange is the Cornish mind on the subject of distances she might have stayed to ask further information. But, instead, she hurried away, leaving the working man to stare after her in complete and bewildered amazement. The cross-roads were reached before long, and then she turned to the right and hurried quickly along the lonely road.

At last Ada began to reflect that she must have walked a great deal more than a mile since her meeting with the hedger and ditcher. In fact she was beginning to feel a little puzzled and hopeless, for there was no sign of houses. Still she hurried on, hoping to meet some one else who would direct her. Suddenly on her ear fell the sound of laughter—high, clear, hearty laughter; but nevertheless the sound encouraged her. It came again and again, and guided her steps out of the high road into a wonderfully quiet lane. The laughter still went on ahead, like a mocking spirit, as a will-o'-the-wisy. But suddenly Ada found herself close to a little cottage, every window of which was brilliantly illuminated from within. The lower windows reached to the ground and stood open, exhibiting all the signs of a late revel. Empty decanters and bottles, innumerable glasses, some packs of cards on the floor—these things caught Ada's quick eye and made her wonder; while leaning on the gate of the cottage was an extremely handsome young man dressed in white flannels. He looked at Ada with the steady gaze of astonishment. He was immensely surprised at the sight of a young face in gray, with an extremely charming face, taking a walk at four o'clock on a misty morning. Without a second's hesitation she approached him.

"Can you tell me where I can find the doctor's house?" she said, "a man I met told me to come this way."

Her earnest tone seemed to rouse him and make him understand that she was out on business.

"Dr. Frere is the nearest resident doctor," he said, "and he lives about six miles off, over there," pointing the way Ada had come. "But if there is anything I can do, let me help you. I am a doctor."

"You?" said Ada, her gaze wandering from his sun-burned face, which had on it the unmistakable up-all-night expression, to his white flannel-clad figure, and then to the cottage beyond, which looked so absurd, in the growing daylight, with a quantity of dying candles burning on the table.

"It's all right," he said, seeming to understand her perplexity. "I'm Alan Browne, of Wimpole-st. I'm down here for the boating, and I've been having a bachelor party. Didn't you hear that fellow laughing as he went off just now? I had to get four of the others to take him away."

"I know your name," said Ada, earnestly. "Come with me. I am a nurse from Mr. Edgar's Home. I'm in charge of Mrs. Mertoun up at the Hall, and she's dying. If you don't come at once it may be too late."

"What's the matter with her?" said Dr. Browne. "I've got a pocket medicine case here; shall I bring it?"

Nurse Harcourt leaned on the gate and said something in a scarcely audible voice; then she took out the bottle from her pocket, and held it up for his inspection.

"Impossible!" he exclaimed.

"Come and save her," said Ada solemnly. Dr. Browne turned, hurried into the cottage, and in little more than a minute reappeared with a small case in his hand. Seeing him ready to follow her, Ada immediately started off as quickly as possible on her return road. Alan Browne hurried after her, leaving the little cottage, with all its windows open and its candles burning to show its disorder to any passer-by who might chance to wander that way.

"You are a very good walker," said Dr. Browne, when he had got up with her.

"I believe I am," said Ada, and went quickly on without any further remark.

These two, going swiftly through the pale, ghostlike morning mist, would have looked strange to any one who could have seen them. Both were very pale; Dr. Browne had got rather bored by his bachelor party, which had lasted too late for his taste; and then he had been somewhat startled by Ada and what she had said. Nurse Harcourt was white with excitement and fatigue, although she did not know it, nor know that she was weary. She was intent upon returning to her charge; she was full of anxiety as to what might have happened in her absence.

"You know," said Dr. Browne presently, "this thing can't be possible. She is a noted beauty; the men that stay in Lostayvil go to church to look at her. Who could do such a thing?"

"I can't say, sir," said Ada; "but I do not think I am mistaken."

Dr. Browne was so bewildered by the unwonted manner of her introduction to him that he forgot this vision of the morning was a nurse; but Ada remembered her position, and addressed him with the manner she used in sick rooms—quiet, but having in it an odd mixture of defiance and deference.

Very little more passed between them; they walked so quickly that it was not easy to talk. Dr. Browne covertly observed his companion very earnestly.

As they reached the gates of the Hall the stable clock struck five, and the gray mist was beginning to lift a little and glide away like the ghost of the dawn. It had been a strange walk, though neither thought of it at the time; but it had the effect of making them feel as if they had known each other for years. The house was not awake yet; all was just as Ada had left it! She gently pushed open the front door and led the way into the dark interior. Up the dark staircase the two crept like thieves. The blinds were all closed, and only a faint glimmer of light came in through the chinks here and there. As the gray figure and the white figure came noiselessly up the staircase, suddenly something started from the door of Mrs. Mertoun's room, and with a horrible cry rushed across the landing. It was the cry of a most awful fear. It made Ada feel sick, and she longed to sit down on the stairs, for her legs gave way beneath her. But she would not. She remembered her patient, and getting out the key of the room, opened the door and let Dr. Browne in; then she closed it behind them, and locked it. Agatha Mertoun lay rigid, like a lovely statue on the bed. Her eyes were staring and fixed on her lips was a foam. Nurse Harcourt looked at her with a sinking heart—was it too late? But she quickly threw aside her cloak and prepared to wait upon Dr. Browne, who soon became absorbed in his task. He used strong measures and watched their effect with anxiety. Nurse Harcourt saw with a curious sort of satisfaction, that he was acting upon the same idea with regard to the case which she had offered him. He did not reject it as impossible now. For two hours this fixed attention continued, neither left the bedside.

At last Dr. Browne went to the window, and beckoned Ada to him.

"The servants will be up now," he said; "ask them to get you some coffee. You look perfectly worn out."

"I believe I am rather tired," she said; "but I was right, wasn't I?"

"Quite right," he said; "and you have saved her life by your pluck."

Thus comforted, Ada went away in search of the servants. On the landing outside the door she found the man servant whom she had seen the night before. He was standing still, with a face full of perplexity.

"Nurse," he said, "I believe master's gone out of his mind. He has been queer for some time past, but not like this."

"What is it," asked Ada.

"He is sitting on his bed laughing; and every now and then he stops, and shrieks out suddenly that the house is full of gray and white ghosts. I don't like it—it's awful."

Then Ada remembered that cry of fear. "He must have seen me bring in Dr. Browne early this morning," she said; "he is in his boating flannels. Mrs. Mertoun was much worse in the night and I went for a doctor. Dr. Browne had better see your master."

The man looked a good deal bewildered, but recovered himself sufficiently to agree, and Dr. Browne heard his tale. While the servant was gone, he turned to Ada and began—"You know the house better than I do—perhaps you can tell me.—"

"Better than you do!" exclaimed Ada; "not much. I only got here last night at eleven."

"Last night at eleven!" repeated Dr. Browne. "Why, what a night of adventure you have had! No wonder you look worn out. Well, can you tell me who to send to, because there is evidently something very wrong here?"

"Yes, I can tell you that," she answered. "I have the address of Mrs. Mertoun's sister, who sent me down, and to whom I was to telegraph if necessary."

"That's all right," said Dr. Browne; "have you ordered any breakfast?"

"Not yet," she answered.

"I will send the man to see that it is got ready for you, and brought to your room. Now go straight to bed."

"Thank you, sir," said Ada, "but how can I leave Mrs. Mertoun?"

"I am not going away just yet; you know I did not travel from town yesterday. I will have her attended to; and you shall be called in four hours."

"Thank you, sir," said Ada again; and went away down the now sunlit staircase, on which her room opened.

"Thank you, sir," repeated Dr. Browne to himself. "What an extraordinary little woman it is! By Jove, it it has been a night of adventure."

Ada got into bed, drank some warm coffee, and then fell suddenly into a deep, dreamless sleep. It was the repose of complete weariness. Four hours later the maid knocked at her door. Ada started up broad awake in an instant, and as fresh as a flower. In a very short time she was dressed and at the door of her patient's room. The maid was in charge; Dr. Browne had left her with instructions what to do, and Mrs. Mertoun seemed to be a little better. Agatha was lying on a heap of pillows, looking very white, and wild and strange. But she was evidently in less suffering.

"My dear little nurse," she whispered when Ada bent over her, "I know you have saved my life. They will not tel me where my husband is, but you will. Is he mad?"

"I don't know anything," said Ada, "I been asleep all the time."

"He must be," she went on. I am sure he was not in his right mind or he would never have attempted what he did—you believe me, don't you? He loved me when he was himself; but sometimes he had awful fits of jealousy, when I thought before now he would try to kill me. It was in one of those fits that he brought me here; and it has been growing on him. When we were married I was thought a beauty; and he was always fancying I should get tired of him. Oh, nurse, I am sure he was not in his right mind. You will tell the doctor so, won't you?"

"Yes, yes, I will," said Ada, "and indeed I think so; I should have said so in any case. And the servants told me this morning that he was not in his right mind."

"Ah! then it will be all right," said Agatha, with a sigh of relief. Ada understood then that this beautiful woman still loved the husband who had attempted her life, and that her great dread was lest he should be held accountable for his attempted crime.

Late that night Zoe Conington arrived with her husband; they brought with them a "mental" attendant, who immediately took entire charge of Edward Mertoun. The dreadful thing which Ada had discovered and prevented was kept a secret among a few who knew of it.

Every day after Zoe arrived, Agatha insisted that her dear little nurse, as she always called Ada, should go out for a walk. The country around the old hall was exceedingly beautiful; to wander about in it was the keenest pleasure possible to the country-born girl. Zoe did all she could to make her happy; but she found that nothing pleased her so much as the fresh air and the wild flowers. But Zoe one day carried a great piece of gossip to her sick sister's sick room.

"My dear," she said, "I know now why Nurse Ada is so fond of the field. Dr. Browne meets her. They will be telling us they are engaged soon!"

And so they did, One day they came in together with a conscious look of guilt. Dr. Browne says that when he asked Ada a question, which girls reply to generally in either a sentimental or a scornful manner, Ada merely said:

"Thank you, sir."

Chipeta's Address to the Utes.

Translated by Bill Nye.

People of my tribe! The sorrowing widow of the dead Ouray speaks to you. She comes to you, not as the squaw of the dead chieftan, to rouse you to war and victory, but to weep with you over the loss of her people and the greed of the pale-face.

The fair Colorado over whose rocky mountains we have roamed and hunted in the olden time, is now overrun by the silver-plated senator and the soft-eyed dude.

We are driven to a small corner of the earth to die, while the oppressor digs gopher holes in the green grass and sells them to the speculator of the great cities toward the rising sun.

Through the long, cold winter my people have passed in want and cold, while the conqueror of the peaceful Ute has worn $250 night-shirts and filled his pale skin with pie.

Chipeta now addresses you as the weeping squaw of a great man whose bones will one day nourish the cucumber vine. Ouray now sleeps beneath the brown grass of the canyon, where the soft spring winds may stir the dead leaves, and the young coyote may come and monkey o'er his grave.

Ouray was ignorant in the ways of the pale face. He could not go to congress, for he was not a citizen of the United States. He had not taken out his second papers. He was a simple child of the forest, but he stuck to Chipeta. He loved Chipeta like a hired man. That is why the widowed squaw weeps over him.

A few more years and I shall join Ouray—my chief, Ouray, the big Injun from away up the gulch. His heart is open to me. Chipeta could trust him, even among the smiling maidens of her tribe. Ouray was true. There was no funny business in his nature. He loved not the garb of the pale face. But won my heart while he wore a saddle-blanket and a look of woe.

Chipeta looks to the north and the south, and all about her are the graves of her people. The refinement of the oppressor has come, with its divorce and schools and gin cocktails and flour bread and fall elections, and we linger here like a boil on the neck of a fat man.

Even while I talk to you the damp winds of April are sighing through my vertebræ, and I've got more pains in my back than a conservatory.

Weep with the widowed Chipeta. Bow your heads and howl, for our harps are hung on the willows and our wild goose is cooked.

Who will be left to mourn at Chipeta's grave? None but the starving papooses of my nation. We stand in the gray mist of spring like dead burdocks in the field of the honest farmer, and the chilly winds of the departing winter make us hump and gather like a burnt boot.

All we can do is to wail. We are the red-skinned wailers from Wailtown.

Colorado is no more the home of the Ute. It is the dwelling place of the bonanza Senator, who doesn't know the difference between the plan of salvation and the previous question.

Chipeta can not vote. Chipeta can not pay taxes to a great nation, but you will be apt to hear her gentle voice, and her mellow racket will fill the air till her tongue is cold and they tuck the buffalo robe about her and plant her by the side of her dead chieftain, where the south wind and the sage hen are singing.

Hon. F. A. Borer, Le Sueur, just returned from a visit to Creel City, (Devil's Lake) reports new buildings going up just as fast as timber can be got upon the ground. Already this spring between thirty and forty buildings, including a $6,000 hotel, have been completed, and as many more are in process of construction. Mr. Borer has about determined to make Creel City his future home.

SOLDIERS' SONGS.

Reminiscent Rhymes of the Rebellion—Ballads of the Blue.

From the Boston Traveler.

The war proved a very fruitful theme for the poetaster, and many a fledging bard delivered himself of more or less patriotic jingle which it would be quite unbecoming to rate under the name of poetry. Many war songs—and some of them are very good, too—were written for special purposes; to chronicle some particular event, or in praise of some individual regiment; and on this account they never became popular. But such as the "Battle Cry of Freedom," "Kingdom Coming," Marching Through Georgia," "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," "John Brown's Body," etc., achieved an universality that made them known from one end of the land to the other. The song of the soldier never sounds so well as when sung on the battle field. There it reaches to a height of sublimity obtainable nowhere else; and perhaps no finer volume of sound could be heard than Cromwell's round-heads, chanting the "Old Hundredth" after the battle of Marston Moor; a legion of Frenchmen" singing "The Marseillaies," or one of our own army corps pouring forth in unison "John Brown's Body."

It is safe to say that notwithstanding the great number of songs which the war of the rebellion was the means of bringing out, not one first-class lyric, not one single poem fit to be ranked with Thomas Campbell's immortal "Ye Mariners of England," was the result. Perhaps Mrs. Howe's "Battle Hymn of the Republic" is the most sublime of all the songs that were written during the rebellion, but this falls far short of Campbell's song. By the way, who is responsible for the air "Glory, Hallelujah?" Has it a father, or did it grow, like Topsey? The air is original with the words, "John Brown's body lies mouldering in the dust," but where it sprung from, who can tell? It followed hard upon another John Brown ditty, which we heard a crowd of boys and half-grown men singing while parading through the streets one night after the close of a meeting which was held at Faneuil Hall to lament over the execution of John Brown. The ditty, like the famous song of "The Black Snake," consisted of one hundred verses, all alike and this was its burden:

"Tell John Andrew,
Tell John Andrew,
Tell John Andrew
John Brown's dead."

From this sprang the now famous song which is perhaps the most popular of all the army songs, and of the many versions that have been made, the best is from the pen of Dr. W. Wetmore:

"See they come, from the mountain and the plain,
A noble band of patriots the Union to maintain,
And they never will return, till the country stands again
United firm and free.
Glory Hallelujah! etc.

Henry Clay Work, a Western bard, wrote and composed the music of several of the best songs, among which may be named "Marching Through Georgia," and that very capital and favorite song with the soldiers, "Kingdom Coming," which has an additional charm from being in the negro dialect.

"Say darkies, hab you seen de massa
Wid de muffstash on his face,
Go long de road some time dis mornin'
Like his goin' to leave de place?
He seen de smoke way up de ribber
Where de Lincum gunboats lay;
He took his hat and left berry sudden,
And I spose he's runned away!
De massa run, ha, ha!
De darkey stay, ho, ho!
It must be now de Kingdom comin',
An' de yar ob jubilo."

The air which accompanies these words is a very inspiring one, and it makes a capital quickstep. We call to mind an incident in connection with it. The army of the Potomac was on its march to intercept Lee, in his march through Pennsylvania. The Fifth corps then commanded by Meade, passed through the town of Culpepper, or Culpepper Court House, as it was then called. We were riding with Strong Vincent, afterwards killed at Gettysburg, who then commanded the Third brigade of the First division. When we came to the outskirts of the town—it was a place of some eight hundred inhabitants—Vincent ordered all the fifes and drums in the brigade to be massed, and with those in the front and with colors flying, we went through, the drums beating and the fifes tooting "Kingdom Coming," and "the boys" lending a ready chorus. We had got half way through the principal street—indeed, there was but one street—when suddenly the door of a dilapidated dwelling was thrown open and there appeared a solitary female, with the most vinegariah visage we ever beheld on a mortal. She looked at the troops for a moment, and then, quivering with rage and shaking her fingers, she screamed out at the top of her voice: "I welcome you with hospitable hands to bloody graves." A shout of derision was returned, and she disappeared as suddenly as she had appeared.

George F. Root, who was sometime a music teacher in this city is the author and composer of "Tramp, tramp, tramp,"

"In the prison cell I sit,
Thinking, mother dear, of you,
And our bright and happy home so far away,
And the tears they fill my eyes,
Spite of all that I can do,
Though I try to cheer my comrades and be gay.
Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching, etc.

Root is also the author of the "Battle Cry of Freedom."

"Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys,
We'll rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom,
We will rally from the hillside,
We'll gather from the plain,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!"

There is an adaptability to the air of this song which makes it available to many words. The soldiers were fond of setting the words of "Mary had a little lamb" to it, with ludicrous effect. As for instance:

"Mary had a little lamb,
It's fleece was white as snow.

Shouting the battle cry of freedom,
And every place that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom."

and so on. During the terrible fighting in the Wilderness on the 6th of May, 1864, a brigade of the Ninth Corps, having broken the enemy's line by an assault, became exposed to a flank attack and was driven back in disorder with heavy loss. They retreated but a few hundred yards, however, reformed, and again confronted the enemy. Just then some gallant fellows in the ranks of the Forty-fifth Pennsylvania began to sing;

"We'll rally 'round the flag, boys,
Rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom."

The refrain was caught up instantly by the entire regiment and by the Thirty-sixth Massachusetts, next in line. There the grim ranks stood at bay in the deadly thicket. The air was filled with the crackle and smoke of burning underbrush, the pitiful cries of the wounded, the rattle of musketry, and the shouts of command; but above all, answering the exultant yells of the enemy, rose the inspiring chorus:

"The Union forever, hurrah, boys, hurrah,
Down with the traitor and up with the stars!
And we'll rally 'round the flag, boys,
Rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom."

One of the army songs, which has become as popular in England as it is in this country, is published as having been written and composed by Lewis Lambert. This is a nom de plume for P. S. Gilmore. To be sure the words do not amount to much, and there is something disagreeable to a well regulated temperance mind like our own in being obliged to melodiously inform the public that

"We'll all drink stone blind,
When Johnny comes marching home."

but the tune is of rolliching, devil-may-care order that is very catching. The fact is, Gilmore built up his words to suit his air, on the same principle that in Virginia they invariably build the chimney first, and then erect the house against it. The air was an inspiration, but the words might be classified as rhymes without reason.

Poor Miles O'Rielley (Charles G. Halpine) set to the Irish air of "The Low Back Car" the words of the humorous song of which we here give the first verse, and we have heard him sing it with fine effect:

"Some tell us 'tis a burning shame
To make the naygurs fight;
An' that the thrade of being kilt,
Belongs but to the white;
But as for me, upon my soul!
So liberal are we here,
I'll let Sambo be murdered in place of myself
On every day in the year!
On every day in the year, boys,
And every hour in the day,
The right to be kilt I'll divide wid him,
An' divil a word I'll say."

Ah! poor Charley! He was the life of many a camp fire was private Miles O'Reilly, and much of the best and raciest literature of the war came from his gifted pen.

"The Star Spangled Banner" will ever rank as the first of American war songs, and linked with it will be "Hail, Columbia," "America," and the "Red, White and Blue." We are not certain that this latter is an American song. It has been claimed by the English under the title "Britannia, the gem of the Ocean." The first person we ever heard sing it was the late Edward L. Davenport, and he once informed us that he got the song in the mother land. "Hail Columbia," was set by its author, Judge Hopkinson, to the air of "The President's March," which somebody had composed in honor of Washington; but the words of "The Star Spangled Banner" are sung to an old English bacchanalian air, "To Anacreon in heaven," while the Rev. Mr. Smith's "My Country 'tis of Thee," goes to the air of "God save the Queen." The national hymn, with appropriate original music, is yet to be written. Keller's hymn does not fill the bill, nor indeed does Julius Eichberg's, or that ambitious production which Gilmore gave to the country two or three years since.

We have touched but lightly on a few of the soldiers' songs. Did one go into the matter to any great extent there certainly would not be a sufficiency of space in this edition of the Traveller to accommodate us. While there was plenty of enduring poetry written during the war, the number of really meritorious songs that were given birth to were few indeed. On the whole, we are inclined to think that in this respect the South was in advance of us, for we certainly (Mrs. Howe's noble efforts aside) do not possess a single song of the Rebellion at all comparable to "Maryland, My Maryland," and the air to which it is sung is well fitted to the words.

How the Dead Followed the King.

From the News and Queries.

In 1871 I was at Naples when an Italian corvette, the Amirale Caracciolo, was launched at Castellamare. The vessel was christened by the Countess Teresa Caracciolo, the daughter of the chief of the elder branch of the Caracciolo. I was staying at Naples as the guest of the young lady's father, and I heard from him a very remarkable story connected with the death of the very unfortunate officer in honor of whose memory the vessel was named. The circumstances which led to the execution of Prince Francesco Caracciolo in 1799 are well known. I shall merely state, therefore, that he was condemned by a court-martial composed of Sicilian officers to be hanged at the yard-arm of the flag-ship for bearing arms against his lawful sovereign. When the official communication of the finding and the sentence of the court was brought to the prince, he was explaining the names and use of the various parts of the rigging to some young Neapolitan noblemen who happened to be on board the ship. A glance at the letter was sufficient to show him its contents. He showed no sign of emotion, but requested the officer who brought him the dispatch to wait for a few minutes while he finished his explanations. This being done he retired to his cabin; and after a vain attempt to get the sentence changed to a more honorable manner of death, he resigned himself to his fate, which he met with great fortitude.

Some days after the event the king, who had been for an afternoon's cruise on a Sicilian ship of war outside the bay was returning to Naples in the evening. It was a moonlight night, and the sea was perfectly calm. There was, indeed, so little wind that it was difficult to steer the vessel. The king was sitting in the balcony of the stern cabin, watching the sea, when suddenly he became aware that something was following the ship. As the object came near it was easy to distinguish that it was the body of a man in the upright attitude, as if treading water; and very soon the king was able to recognize the features of Admiral Caracciolo. His eyes were open and seemed to be fixed on the king, and, except for its ghastly pallor, the face was unchanged. The explanation was simple. After being submerged for some days the body had become so buoyant that the weights attached to the feet were not sufficiently heavy to keep it under water; but they retained it in an upright position, and it was drawn along by the current created by the movement of the ship. It is easy to imagine the horror of Ferdinand at what he believed to be an apparition from another world. When at length it was explained to him what had happened he gave orders that a boat should be lowered and that the corpse should be brought on board, and taken to Naples for Christian burial. But the superstitious Sicilians dared not obey the royal command, and the ship, drawing in its wake the upright body of the admiral, sailed slowly into the bay of Naples. Here, a boat's crew was obtained from an English man-of-war, who took the admiral's body ashore, where it was deposited in his own palace, and at length received the last rites of the church.

A different version of the story is given in Southey's "Life of Nelson." I have here related the traditional account preserved in the family of the admiral exactly as it was told me by its chief.

Sir Michael Bass of "Bass' Ale" fame has spent many hundreds of thousands of dollars erecting churches, parsonages, schools, libraries and other institutions

Rev. R. F. Jones, former Welsh pastor of Mankato, left recently with his family for their new home in Hyde Park, Pa.

A case of variolold is reported at Chaska which came from Minneapolis. It has been rigidly quarantined.

TROUBLE BORROWERS.

There's many a trouble
Would break like a bubble,
And the waters of Lethe depart,
Did we not rehearse it,
And tenderly nurse it,
And give it a permanent place in our heart.

There's many a sorrow
Would vanish to-morrow,
Were we but willing to furnish the wings;
So, sadly intruding
And quietly brooding,
It hatched out all sorts of horrible things.

How welcome the seeming
Of looks that are beaming,
Whether one's wealthy or whether one's poor!
Eyes bright as a berry,
Cheeks red as a cherry,
The groan and the curse and the heartache can cure.

Resolve to be merry,
All worry to ferry
Across the famed waters that bid us forget,
And no longer fearful,
But be happy and cheerful,
We feel that life has much that's worth living for yet.

ROMANCE OF THE HOTEL STAR.

I.

The muddy voiture drawn by the lazy horse clattered over the cobbled pavement of the village, and I, seated therein, took in such details of the prospect as were unobscured by the broad round shoulders of my charioteer; to my right a sheer precipice of some 200 feet in height, crowned with shocks of ruddy foliage; to my left a bare landscape that but a month ago had been rich with golden grain; overhead a steel-blue sky dappled with shifting clouds. The long avenue of fir and poplar stretched before me in wearisome monotony of green and russet, and the road was moist with rotting leaves.

Three miles of muddy road, three miles of monotonous firs and poplars, an hour of shake and jingle of the crazy vehicle, and we rolled into the village of Pastal. The round-shouldered driver checked the lazy horse at the portals of the Hotel of the Star, a huge whitewashed edifice, its walls pierced by innumerable windows, and surmounted by unglazed attics, which stared blindly at the dreary fields beyond the swollen stream, turgid with late rains. There were half a dozen iron-topped tables and as many chairs and benches, all in a state of clammy perspiration, under the damp awning above the windows of the salon. At one of the windows there was a face, which flushed and paled as I descended from the carriage, and as I entered the public room the same face met me at the door. Not an unhandsome face, if judged by the standards of form and color, but one which expressed irresolution and moral shiftiness, if face ever did yet.

"Mr. Gordon! what in the name of wonder brings you here?"

"Business," I replied; "important business."

"Indeed! With whom?"

The question was superfluous, as his shifting glance and irresolute voice would have told any onlooker.

"With you," I answered. He looked at me swiftly, and lowered his eyes again. "We can talk here, I suppose."

"Yes," he said sullenly enough. "There isn't a soul in the house who understands English. Hasn't been for the last fortnight."

He drew a chair to the fireless stove, and sat chafing his hands in evident discomfort. I took a seat at some little distance.

"How's Mary?" he asked presently, without looking up.

"Well in health."

He was silent again for a minute, and then broke out querulously:

"Can't you say something to a fellow? What's the matter?"

"I have come with the intention of saying something; and you ought to know what the matter is. Why have you not written?"

"I have written."

"She received your last letter a month ago."

He uttered an inarticulate growl by way of answer, and I repeated my question.

"What is there to write about in a hole like this?"

"Walter, my lad," I answered quietly, ignoring the puerility of his excuse and the insolence of his tone, "it won't do."

"What won't do?"

"Your conduct. And you must alter it. I have come here at some personal inconvenience, and if I am to be of any use at all, you must behave frankly. Now, what's the matter? Some new entanglement, I suppose?"

"By Jove, sir, it's not my fault—upon my soul, it's not. I like Mary a thousand times better than I—than I like *her*. But she won't take 'No' for an answer. What's a poor devil to do with a woman like that?"

"Have you ever given her 'No' for an answer?"

He answered nothing, but sat moodily staring at the fire.

"Will you ever have an ounce of pluck or a shred of common honesty?"

He growled again, and shifted his feet uneasily.

"Who is she? What is her name?"

"Madame Malines," answered Walter.

"Malines? I know the name. Have I ever met her?"

"Everybody knows the name. She's the widow of Malines, the French academician, the dictionary fellow."

"Indeed! But he was an old man, surely. How old is she?"

"Twenty-eight or thirty, I suppose."

"Where did you meet her?"

"Here, about six weeks ago, and she made a dead set at me—confound her!—the moment she set eyes on me. I'm the unluckiest beggar that ever lived, I think."

"What do you mean by 'made a dead set at you'?"

"Why, monopolized me, and hunted me about, wherever I went."

"She is in the hotel at present?"

"She will be soon. She's gone for a drive."

"Well," I asked presently, "what are your intentions?"

"Gordon, I don't know; I can't tell." He rose and began an irregular walk about the room. "I can't understand things at all, myself, or her, when she's away. I care nothing for her; I hate her!" he broke out, with a sudden febrile vehemence. "She makes me behave like a hound. I should have been back in England a month ago if it had not been for her. But I can't go. What would be the good? She knows all about me and would be on my track by the next boat."

"Have you told her of your engagement?"

"No," he answered, with shifty eyes; "I dared not."

"What do you mean by 'dared not'?"

He looked at me quickly.

"Wait till you see her and then ask that."

His cowardice respecting the woman of whom he spoke had put one suspicion into my mind which I did not hesitate to express plainly.

"Your connection is, at least, blameless?"

"Entirely. I swear it, Gordon, on my soul."

I had cleared a little ground for my operations, and began forthwith.

"If you were free, if your engagement with Mary did not exist, what would be your feelings toward Madame Malines?"

"As they are now."

"What are they now?"

"Fear of her when she is present; dislike when she is away."

"I have one more question to ask, Walter; I implore you to answer it truthfully. What are your feelings toward Mary?"

"I love her—I never knew how much until I met Madame Malines."

The early winter evening had closed so thickly about us that I could not see his face; but judging by his voice, which had for a moment lost its irresolute character, I believed him. We were silent for some little time, and in our silence the singing of the river came up distinctly from below. A clumsy Flamande, one of the servants of the hotel, entered and clamped about the room, lighting the lamps affixed to the walls. She went out, and, turning my eyes to my companion's face, I saw upon it the intent look of one who listens eagerly. I listened too. Clear through the rhythmic cadence of the swollen stream came the beat of horses' hoofs and the softened roll of carriage wheels on dead leaves, and, with a sudden shock of sound, horses and wheels struck upon the cobble-stones of the Place Publique, and fell into silence at the door of the Hotel of the Star. I looked inquiringly at my companion. "Madame Malines?"

"Madame Malines."

II.

Almost as he spoke her name the lady entered the room and came toward us; a woman of resolute carriage, though short in stature and slight in build. Her head was perhaps a little disproportionately large, and the expression of the face was decidedly rather masculine than feminine. The forehead was high and broad, the nose large, the lips full, the chin firm, the cheeks a little thin, but colored by the ruddy glow of health and recent contact with the weather. But her most remarkable feature was her eyes. Without being of extraordinary size, they were yet large, and of a depth and brilliance surpassing those of any it has ever been my fortune to see set in a human head.

She came straight toward me, without bestowing so much as a glance upon Walter, who stood awkwardly regarding us, and held out to me a tiny gloved hand, which I took a little clumsily.

"Good evening, Mr. Gordon!"

"Good evening, Madame Malines!"

She laughed a little at my prompt reply.

"The bore of an introduction avoided for once. My guess was right—as it usually is. You are Walter's friend. Will you be mine, I wonder?"

She was silent, looking me in the face with her searching glance.

"Yes, I think so."

She turned to my companion. "Walter, Mr. Gordon and I have business to talk about. We will see you at dinner."

He accepted his dismissal without a word, and went away, leaving us together in the dimly lighted salon.

"Mr. Gordon," said Madame Malines, when we were alone, "whether your appearance here will be a circumstance for me to remember with pleasure in the future, the future must show for itself. For the present I am glad of it."

"Thank you, Madame Malines."

She waved her hand a little impatiently.

"We have much to talk of, and little time to do it in. I am glad of your appearance here, because you can be of use to me in resolving certain doubts of mine, and for no other reason in the world."

I waited for her next utterance, having handed her a chair. She waved me to another. I drew it toward her and seated myself.

"Mr. Gordon, if any understanding—no matter of what kind, friendly or otherwise—is to be established between us, we must be frank one with another. You are a man of business?"

"I am."

"I am a woman of business. I have certain questions to ask. Will you answer them?"

"If I can do so without any breach of confidence—frankly and fully."

"How long have you known Walter?"

"All his life."

"Intimately?"

"Yes—most intimately."

"What is your opinion of him?"

I stammered something—what, I scarcely knew at the time.

"Would you like to know my opinion of him?"

"I answered awkwardly that I should be pleased to hear any communication with which she might honor me.

"I despise him!" she said calmly.

The speech amazed me, and I showed my amazement in my face. She laughed a short hard laugh of doubtful meaning, and went on:

"My opinion of men in the abstract is not high. My opinion of such men as it has been my lot to know is lower still. If my judgment has been warped by unfortunate circumstances, that is my loss. You shall judge, Mr. Gordon, if you will. I will tell you the story of my life."

She was silent for a minute, looking past me with distended eyes.

"I was an only child, and I never knew my parents. My mother died in giving me birth; my father followed six months after. My only relative, an uncle, was unmarried, and he sent me to the Convent des Petits Oiseaux at Treilles. There I remained until I was seventeen years of age, poorly fed, poorly clad, and badly taught, or, to tell the truth, not taught at all; growing up amid universal neglect and despite. I often wonder now, looking back at that dreary time, that I lived through it, and I oftener still I wish that I had not. At seventeen I was taken from the convent to be married to my late husband, M. Malines. I can remember with what feelings I received the news of my approaching release. I was going to exchange a prison for a paradise, a loveless existence for one sanctified by love. I believed men loved their wives then, Mr. Gordon; I was only seventeen. That was my first disillusion. The world remembers my late husband with reverence as a scholar and a man of genius; his wife remembers him with loathing, as a cruel and niggardly tyrant. By marrying him I exchanged one prison for another; the neglect of many for whom I had no feeling for the neglect of one whom I strove to love and honor, but who repelled me with a cold suspicion. At the convent I had been despised for my poverty; in the world I was received with fulsome flattery, the meed of my high position and my husband's wealth. I wore jewels duchesses envied, drove horses which were the admiration of Paris, lived on the Boulevard des Italiens, and at the grand hotels of Nice and Baden; and I went to bed in the dark to save the expense of a candle, and spent the greater part of my mean allowance of pocket money in supplementing my meager meals served on solid silver by half a dozen flunkeys."

She spoke of these sordid details of her married life with perfect calm of voice and manner, with only the slow-burning fire in her eyes to speak the passionate contempt she felt.

"I had at hand the remedy which other women in my then position often take. I have been told that I have more than the common share of beauty often enough to believe it; and such love as the brainless gandins who throng Parisian drawing rooms have to give, such love as our novelists write of so flowingly, I might have had. I might have seen the initials of my name filled up with asterisks in the Carnet d'un Mondain, in company with the names of counts and barons in plenty. Will you believe me, Mr. Gordon—I find it difficult to believe myself sometimes, remembering that time—that I was true to my husband in word, and deed, and thought?"

There was no capacity of vulgar crime in the soul which found expression in her eyes, and I believed her. She went on with her story calmly still.

"The uncle of whom I have spoken was rich. I had been taught so well, by him and others, that a creature in my friendless condition should be only too thankful for any help at all, that the idea that some part of his riches might have been used for the softening of my hard lot at the convent never crossed my mind. I was grateful for the care which had found me even so mean an asylum from the actual hunger and nakedness which would, I was taught to believe, have been my portion but for my uncle. Well, Mr. Gordon, I learned by his death-bed confession, when the cowardice which he, and the priest who attended him, called repentance, forced him to confess the wrong he had done me, that my parents had been rich, and that their wealth was mine, and that he had robbed me of it. That, so far, Mr. Gordon, has been my experience of men; my only kinsman, the brother of my dead father, robbed me of my childhood; my husband robbed me of my youth; and now, when a woman's life should be just beginning, mine is ended.

"We are such fools, we women," she went on, with a self-scorn very terrible to see, "that to the end of the chapter, let us be deceived as we may, we must love and hope for love. I know your errand here. I can guess pretty fairly the means you will use to fulfill it. You will pay me the doubtful compliment of saying that your friend is unworthy of me. You cannot know that better than I. It is emblematic of my whole life that I should fix my love upon a creature whom I despise. It is more emblematic still that the shadow of happiness I seek in him should be denied me. I have told you I despise him; I do; but I love him, too. Oh, Mr. Gordon, think what that means and have some pity for me."

The emotion with which she made this appeal—an emotion which touched me deeply—had faded from her face and voice before she spoke again, although the pause was but a short one.

"I have already learned to know sorrow and disappointment so well, and have learned, too, to appreciate at their true value those illusions which happier people have but to believe to convert into realities, that no sorrow or disappointment that life may have in store for me can hurt me much. There can be no question between such a one as I and any creature who has yet to learn what life means. This girl—Walter's fiancee—you know her, too?"

"I have known her all her life. I am her guardian."

"She loves him?"

"Dearly."

"And he?"

I hesitated in my reply. Madame Malines smiled bitterly.

"You are delicate, Mr. Gordon, without cause. He does not love me. He would marry me perhaps; but not from love. You may speak freely."

"I think," I answered, "that he loves her as well as such a nature can love anything. It is an unfortunate business, Madame Malines. I hardly know which to pity most, you or her."

"You are unfavorable to the match?"

"Yes; I have done all that was possible to prevent it."

"Don't look at things too gloomily, Mr. Gordon," said my companion. "A good woman may do wonders—a good woman may reform Walter. He will follow any leader. Let her lead him in the right direction."

Five minutes before I had been vainly seeking for some word of comfort for the woman who now spoke, comforting me.

"Of one thing, at least, you may be sure; you need fear nothing from me."

She rose and struck a gong upon the chimney-piece, and then hurriedly traced a few words upon a sheet of paper.

"Tell Adele to pack everything, and forward to that address." There was not a tremor in the hand which extended the paper. "Order my carriage at once. I shall be ready in ten minutes."

She left the room without another word. Presently I heard the roll of wheels and tramp of hoofs again, and the red carriage lamp glared through the mist outside. I walked to the door. Madame Malines, her face thickly veiled, gave me one swift pressure of the hand; the carriage lurched and rattled away, and as the wheels left the stones and struck upon the soundless leaves beyond, a hand fell upon my shoulder. I turned and saw Walter beside me.

"Who was that?" he asked with a nod in the direction of the lessening sound.

"Madame Malines!"

III.

"The next train for Luxembourg, monsieur? To-morrow morning at 6 o'clock."

The official bustled away, the horn sounded, and the train which had deposited us upon the platform of the little station of Pastal steamed slowly away.

"Your luggage, messieurs?" inquired a bloused and flat-capped porter, bearing upon the arm with which he pointed a brass plate, on which was inscribed "Hotel de l'Etoile."

"Yes."

"The messieurs go to the hotel?"

"I am not sure," I answered. "Walter, one moment. We will be back directly, Mary."

I led Walter aside, and as I looked at him I saw that the trouble in my face was reflected in his own.

"Is there any other hotel in the place?"

"No."

His face was white, and he pulled at his moustache with an uneasy hand.

"Then there is no choice," I said. "We must go to the Etoile."

"You may go," he answered. "I won't. I'd rather spend the night in the fields."

I was angry at his cowardice, and showed it.

"It is five years since we were here—since we met Madame Malines. Of all unlikely things in the world, it is the least likely that she will be here. And even if she is, we may avoid her. You surely have no fear of yourself at this time of day. Be a man. We must find a shelter for Mary, and you must go with us."

He yielded to my arguments, and we mounted to the ramshackle carriage, the very same as had borne me, that day five years ago, to my first and last interview with Madame Malines. Changes had come about since then. Walter and Mary were married, and happier together than I ever dared to hope. We were on our fourth yearly excursion to the continent in each other's company, and had discovered, when too late, that the only route from Brussels to Luxembourg lay through Pastal. Walter had been so discomfited by the discovery that he had been aroused Mary's anxiety, and explanation was impossible, as we had long since made a compact never to mention the name of Madame Malines in her presence. We proceeded in almost unbroken silence to the hotel. As we entered the salon I could not help glancing hurriedly at the place where the remarkable woman who had dwelt so much in my thoughts had last stood in my presence. The room was empty, save for the hotel servant, who came forward to welcome us.

It was close upon the hour of dinner, and after a short retirement to our separate chambers to clear away the stains of travel, we returned to the salon, to find that meal in progress. The guests were of the ordinary type of the habitues of Belgian summer resorts—respectable native tradesmen from Mechlin and Brussels and Namur, with their wives and children, with a sprinkling of Germans, French and English, whose warring tongues created a veritable Babel. At the conclusion of dinner the majority of the guests betook themselves to a neighboring room, to listen to the strains of a piano, presided at by a young Englishwoman, and to lounge and chat and flirt, after the immemorial custom of miscellaneous assortments of humanity in general. The hotel garden, seen through the glass doors of the salle-a-manger which opened on to it, looked peculiarly cool and refreshing after the sultry heat of the day; and, ordering a cup of coffee and a cigar, I went thither, and took my seat at a little iron-topped table, hidden behind a bosquet of rhododendrons and myrtle.

The moon, low down in the violet of the evening sky, was at the full; the air was still as death, and an occasional muffled note from the little wood which clothed the swelling rise of the hill, whose thick-growing clumps of leafage were gilded by the evening beam, was all that broke the brooding silence of the summer night. The fireflies wheeled and dashed and darted in the myrtle leaves about me; and overhead, the stars shone out with deepening lustre in the infinite depths of the firmament. It was a time and place for peaceful dreams, and my thoughts were happy. But suddenly, half dozing in my deep content, my ear caught a rustle of the boughs near at hand, and, as I turned, a form glided into the moonlight before me and a voice fell on my ear.

"Bon soir, Mr. Gordon."

I sprang to my feet, half doubting my waking state. The voice laughed.

"You have forgotten me, then, and your memory is no better than other people's?"

"Madame Malines?"

"The same. Are you glad or sorry to meet me, Mr. Gordon?"

I did not answer the query in my trouble, and she laughed again.

Troubled as I was by her sudden apparition, I thought I detected something in her laugh which was not all bitterness or self-mockery, though it was principally prompted by those sorrowful emotions. I was about to appeal to her, when she spoke again.

"You need have no fear of me, Mr. Gordon. I will not harm the pretty pair; I saw them with you when you came, and avoided you till I found this chance of speaking to you alone."

She took a seat beside me and went on calmly:

"They are happy, and my own sorrows have taught me at least this much—that happiness is so rare a thing, and lasts so short a time, that it should be left to live out its own brief life. Trouble will come to them, as to all, soon enough. You need not think that any act of mine will hasten it. They are happy, I hope?"

"They are happier," I answered, "than, in the old days, I ever dared to hope."

"When do you go?" she asked suddenly, after a minute's silence.

"By the first train to-morrow morning," I answered.

"So soon? Then, will you promise me one thing, Mr. Gordon?"

"Certainly."

"I have something to show you. Will you come to my sitting-room and see it? No, not now," she said, as I half rose; "to-morrow morning, before you start. Do not think it will be too early; I shall be waiting for you. You promise? Very many thanks."

I promised, wondering what this might mean; and she went away as quietly as she had come, after giving me the number of her room. Her hand, as it touched mine in parting, was like ice.

When I went within my face betrayed that something unexpected had happened, I suppose, for both Walter and Mary questioned me as to my disturbed appearance. I put them off with some commonplace reply, and soon retired to bed, but not to sleep, passing the night in thinking of the strange hazard which had again thrown me in the path of this strange woman.

Early in the morning I rose and performed my toilet, looking forward to the coming interview with feelings of doubt and wonder. What could it be that she had to show me? I asked myself over and over again. At last, weary of asking and finding no answer, I left my room and passed along the corridor leading to the chamber in which my rendezvous was appointed. The door stood half open. I knocked lightly, and received no answer, though I repeated the summons some three or four times. I entered, and looked about me. Through the half-closed shutters fell one broad band of golden light upon the floor. The place was empty. There was a faint, sickly perfume in the air, which assuredly was not born of any of the flowers whose petals trembled in the morning light. Stay; what was that? It lay back, shrouded in shadow, on a sofa in the farthest corner of the room. Scarce daring to recognize the fear which filled my heart, I advanced toward it. A mass of waving black hair lay on the pillow and streamed about the white face, whose moveless eyes stared through the tangled locks. I drew the frail covering aside, and saw—Madame Malines.

SMILES AND TEARS.

Blest is the man whose font of tears
Is not dried up with lapse of years:
Blest is he, too, whose smiles can flow
As they once flowed long years ago.
He has not lost the gracious art
Of sympathy for others' smart,
He has not lost the charming grace
Which views the world with smiling face.
For as the poets oft have said,
"From the same source, or fountain head,
Both smiles and tears together flow,
To heighten mirth, or temper woe."

HOUSE CLEANING TIME.

Now comes the terrible, soul-trying time
When muttered murmurs thro' dismantled homes
Fill the wide welkin of this weary world
From room to room, thro' soft air of spring,
The busy bustle now begins to boom,
And saucy servants now submit
To orders which the heartless housewives give.
Speech answers speech, and thro' th' affrightened air
Each worker sees the other's dust-flecked face.
Husbands object in language most profane,
Piercing the day's dull ear; while from floors
The kneeling knights, who tempt the treach'rous tack,
With busy hammers take the carpets up,
Giving dreadful note of preparation.
—Henry V., Act IV. (Revised by the New York Advertiser.)

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

How to Make Ideal Tea.

Having been fortunate enough to secure a pound or two of pure, fragrant, unadulterated tea, we must see that it is kept in an air-tight canister. If it be not so kept the tea will lose its crispness and flavor by absorbing moisture to some extent from the surrounding atmosphere, and by yielding up its volatile oil. The tea kettle should be kept scrupulously clean, both inside and out. We cannot expect to make good tea from water boiled in a kettle that is barked inside with lime or other deposit, and outside with soot. A dirty kettle proves the servant to be a slut, and darkly hints at carelessness in the mistress. The water should be soft. There is nothing to beat rain water that has been kept under ground in large tanks. The water should be filtered. The fire over which a tea-kettle boils ought to be as free from smoke as possible, otherwise it is not impossible that the water may partake of the flavor of peat or burning coals and the tea be spoiled. Before the water has come to the boil the teapot should be well warmed and the tea put in. It may then stand for a short time on the hob until the water boils, when the tea should at once be made. We heat the teapot in order to conserve all the caloric in the boiling water. We make the tea as soon as the water comes to the boil, because good tea can only be made with freshly-boiling water, not boiling water that has been boiled before or has been kept boiling too long. Boiled water is flat because it is non-aerated—that is the "why and the wherefore." Servants want to be drilled to this, or their heads drilled and the truth rammed into them. A worse fault than even this is making tea with water that has gone off the boil, which servants often do. Carbonate of soda should never be used to draw the tea. It is a mistake to add fresh tea to that which has already been made by way of getting stronger, and yet we constantly hear the remark made, "Put a little more tea in the pot." If more tea or stronger tea is wanted, it ought to be made in another teapot, and a spare one often comes in handy. A teapot ought to contain enough tea to go all round the company once at least; the habit of half filling all the cups, then adding boiling water and completing the work, is objectionable, not to say stingy. Urns may be used, and some of them look very nice on the table; but water should be boiling and the urn itself must previously have been well dusted.

What is the best kind of teapot? There is a difference of opinion about this. For our part we like the old-fashioned brown earthenware one, provided it holds enough. Next comes the silver teapot, which some prefer. White china teapots are also good. But in whatever teapot the tea is made, it ought to be clean and pretty new; an old teapot gets bad in the enamel, or lined with deposit. An old clay pipe, perhaps, but a new teapot. How long should tea draw? From three minutes to seven, according to the kind of tea and the character of the water. Invalids and people with delicate stomachs (and everybody else, for that matter) ought to be most careful to obtain tea of superior excellence and quite free from facing and adulteration, and ought to attend rigidly to the plan of making a cup of good tea which we have just been endeavoring to explain. The invalid should never on any account drink green or scented tea. The tea he is to drink, after having been infused for the proper time, say about five minutes, should be poured off the leaves into a well-heated, clean teapot, and served in that, covered by the cozy, if there be one about.

Domestic Economy.

There is one domain the almost exclusive right to which has never been denied to women. Nearly every house in America has its housekeeper, and that housekeeper is, in nearly every instance, a women. The comfort and welfare of the greater portion of mankind depend upon the mistress of the house, and yet how few girls are properly instructed in the careful keeping of a house! The cost of living, the amount of the "running expenses" of a household, depend mainly upon the woman at the head of the house. It would seem to be self-evident that no knowledge of natural laws or of scientific principles can be amiss in the head of such an important person; she needs to bear in mind certain rules of economy, such as no spend no more than she has a right to spend, and to obtain the maximum of utility with the money spent; in common parlance, to get her money's worth. This applies not only to purchases of articles of food and clothing, but to the care of them. A loaf of bread allowed to mold is so much capital wasted, so much loss to the country, for the possibility of muscular or mental power which was in it is thrown away and forever lost. The use of sal soda done up in packages with a fine name and costing some 25 cents a pound, instead of using it under its own name and paying 25 cents for ten pounds, is a waste of good money which might be spent in newspapers or in books. In these matters the housekeeper of to-day is at a disadvantage, as compared with the matron of fifty years ago. Then the soap was made from the ashes and grease which otherwise would be wasted; its composition and properties were known. Most of the wash material of which the every-day clothing was made was home spun and home dyed. The mistress knew how the colors were fixed, and consequently she knew what would injure them. Our grandmothers had a great deal more really scientific knowledge and skill than we are apt to give them credit for. Pioneer life is a good educator in practical things. Now the conditions of living have grown easier, and a loss of skill and of interest in the homely but all-important details of daily life has resulted. To a cursory observer it would seem as if housekeeping to-day was a very simple matter. Everything can be bought ready made, from bread to underwear, and surely the duty of mistress of a modern family is only to spend the money to what seems to be the best advantage. Science has opened so many new fields and made so many new discoveries that surely we are much better off than our predecessors were. Now, it is true that applied science has aided modern living in many ways, but if we examine closely we shall find that while we have sewing machines and electric lights, we have no new alkali for soap-making, no royal road through washing day, no indestructible fabric for clothing, no patent for managing servants; on the other hand, all the advance has only complicated the work of the housekeeper and left her more helpless than grandmother was. The manufacturers of articles of daily consumption do not hesitate to avail themselves of the chemist's art to adulterate and to substitute worthless ingredients, and the matron has not the knowledge to detect this fraud, and hence the whole household suffers. The only remedy would seem to be a better knowledge, on the housekeeper's part, of the nature of the substances in daily use and a better understanding of the rules of domestic economy. The average woman looks upon chemistry as an occult science, still closely connected with the alchemy of the middle ages. She seems to regard chemical operations as capable of transforming substances in quite as marvelous a manner as was claimed possible by the old-time searchers for the philosopher's stone; as a result she is a fit subject for the modern alchemist, the man who can turn sal soda or whiting into gold by a few neatly turned phrases, calculated to impress the public with the wonderful advance of modern science. To one who happens to be both a chemist and a housekeeper the evidence of the need of enlightenment on the side of the buyer has become so strong that silence seems no longer possible.

Rice and Beans.

Hall's Journal of Health: Half the people of the world live almost exclusively on rice. It contains 88 per cent of nutriment, while roast beef contains but 26. There are countries where the almost exclusive diet of the masses is beans. These contain 87 per cent of nutriment. The best and cheapest food for the dense populations of Asiatic countries, therefore, is rice; and since, from the general poverty of the people, varieties of food are out of the question, bounteous nature has given them most freely that kind which is among the most nutritious of all foods. With the rest of the world, rice is more of a side dish, and is served most frequently in the form of a pudding. We venture to affirm that when the cost, the percentage of nutriment, and the wholesomeness of beans are considered, there is not in the world a single article of food that can compare with them. There is no other vegetable food that answers so well as a substitute for meats. While they have so much to recommend them in other respects, they have no rival in point of economy. A quart of beans, costing 10 cents, will furnish a family of five persons with food for a day. Much of the value of beans as food depends on the manner of cooking. It would be difficult to cook them too much. They should be first boiled until soft, and then put in a baking-dish and baked until they are brown. A little salt pork or butter, but not enough to make them taste greasy, should be put in the baking-pan and cooked with them. If beans are not thoroughly cooked, they are difficult of digestion; still there is not a hotel or restaurant in a thousand that serves them sufficiently cooked, and, as a rule, it is not well to call for them in such places; but at home, when prepared under the supervision of a good cook, they make a dish that is wholesome and palatable.

Home Comforts and Decorations.

For upper rooms now cretonne curtains have rather replaced those of muslin and scrim, and in country houses hangings throughout are frequently of this material. In luxurious houses, where expense is not much considered, self-colored draperies of most delicate tone are in fashion, which are free from all design. In one room, for example, all the hangings may be of light rose tint, in another of delicate blue, simply tied up with ribbons to correspond, the drapery of bed, windows, and often of walls, being en suite. In some instances insertions of lace are introduced into these self-colored fabrics, but, if so, they run across and not down the material. Last year decorators attempted to shorten the inartistic length of windows by the introduction of margins above the curtains, in many instances obtaining this result by the use of stained or colored glass as a margin, the curtain being suspended just below it, but this style has not become usual from the fact that in the majority of newly-built houses the interior decoration has rendered it impossible. In large houses where more variety is possible, many of the best rooms have the advantage of this margin, and in such cases it is easy to produce artistic results, and to break the monotonous line of long drapery, but where, as above said, it is not possible to do this, cream-colored and tinted draperies reign supreme.

Portieres of all materials are found in the modern home. In very few cases the heavy materials which have excluded draughts in winter are replaced by those of lighter make, more suitable for the coming weather, but as a general thing they are either dispensed with altogether or left as they are. The latest novelties in these hangings are striped goods, the stripes running across the material and enriched by the introduction of gold and silver thread on either side of the stripe; and such can be obtained at very reasonable prices from 75 cents a yard upward. It is unnecessary to dilate upon the wide field that drapery opens for the home decorator. Embroidered hangings are always suitable and needlework can be used upon material of every kind. Simple designs are the best for working upon the fabrics, and it is better to avoid conventional patterns for this purpose and select a continuous design, or at least one which can be indefinitely repeated, as for example, stars and crescents, which can be worked in shaded silks, or, to suit a prevailing taste, in silver thread. Borders are not so fashionable for summer curtains as they are for those of heavy material, in which recently the margin has been very deep, the design being entirely confined to it and the side bordering, while the body of the hanging is of one color.

Lace curtains, of which we have said nothing, are of course always fashionable if they are really handsome. Some most beautiful designs are to be seen in the leading furnishers' to-day, but, as a rule, they are suitable only for very large and handsome rooms. Sets for three or four windows are woven in different designs, illustrating historic or legendary events, and are often exceedingly handsome. Less costly ones of Nottingham and antique laces are often decorated in needlework, the designs being outlined in colored silks and figures worked in raised stitch. Light silk curtains are also in fashion, either plain or with small patterns, or embroidered by hand. As a matter of fact, no attention bestowed upon windows is thrown away; they ought to be the most important features of the house—so much depends upon them, so much of the health, the pleasure and the happiness of every inmate of the home. The right way to consider them would really be to look upon them as pictures to be framed in such a way that accessories should interfere as little as possible with their intention and scope.

A novel decoration is being introduced in fashionable drawing rooms, vestibules and conservatories. It is the trunk of a small tree, five or six feet in height, with branches of flowering or other shrubs emerging from the top, replenished when necessary, and kept fresh by a long tin tube inside the tree. The trunk is, of course, hollow, and is fitted into a sort of ornamental base, composed of cork or pieces of wood. Sometimes small holes are cut, a tube fitted in and a fern planted. In the spring sprays of wild cherry, crab, laburnum, lilac, etc., would be correct, and in the late autumn our winter evergreens.

A Young Girl's Bedroom.

A young girl's room may be furnished daintily and in exquisite taste at a small expense. The chief outlay will be for a bedstead. This cannot be constructed out of a pine board and bit of muslin, though many other things may be; but a handsome painted beadstead of blue and white is the first requirement for this room. The floor may be covered with plain white matting, or of blue and white plaid, with a soft rug at the side of the bed: a dressing-case of white wood, covered with white silesia and muslin, can be made next, and a white wood washstand is also needed. This, like the dressing table, should have the under part entirely concealed by breadths of the silesia and muslin. They should be gathered slightly at the top, so that they will fall in graceful folds. The curtains should be of the muslin, draped, and the bed-spread and pillow covers of the muslin over silesia also. The bed-spread should of course lie smoothly over the bed, and be tucked in at the end and sides, unlike the lace ones, which hang over. The muslin of the pillow covers may be shirred at the top and bottom, if you like the full look the shirring gives; they need, in this case, no edges, and in fact when put over the silesia plainly, do not trim them with lace, unless you add this adornment to the curtains, but finish with a plain hem. With the various trifling ornaments a young girl gathers about her, the room will receive anything it may need in color to brighten it. A room so prettily furnished may be a real help to a girl; it will not be easy for her to cultivate disorderly habits there, for the effect she has worked to create would be entirely marred. It may help her to calm thoughts, but of this we cannot be certain.

The Bang of the Period.

The present fancy of coiffure arrangement is to a certain extent more elevated, although ladies to whom the low Grecian knot is becoming have not—and it is to be hoped will not—abandon that graceful style of hair-dressing. With a slender face this style seems to lengthen the contour, while the loose, graceful coils brought high up on the head tend to detract somewhat from this otherwise elongated appearance. But, whichever style is adopted, the stiff, flat effects produced by wearing bang nets or using bandolines is carefully avoided. To ladies with very dark hair many frizzes and crimps are unbecoming, and the brunettes at present usually arrange the front hair in a few careless rings or waves. Very little false hair is used, and any one who possesses a knot as large as any ordinary-sized door knob according to the present fancy needs no false hair, but unfortunates who can sustain but a still more scanty growth must have this slight deficiency supplied by art. So a variety of "pieces" designed to cover the desert spots sometimes existing on the top of a young or elderly matron's head are seen. One broad, straight piece arranged in loose rings high up on the forehead seems to be quite popular at present. Young ladies with light blonde hair have a fashion of frizzing the bang and then let it fly, which is very unbecoming and in many instances gives the damsel thus adorned an untidy appearance. Barbers say they do not make the bang as heavy as formerly, but they are by no means abandoned, although the tendency is to show more of the forehead. When the hair is coiled high on the head, several little short, loose curls are added just at the nape of the neck. These are particularly becoming to blondes.

A Waste-Paper Basket.

Choose a well made basket, and one that stands squarely on the bottom. One way to ornament the basket is to trim it with three bands of ribbon, of different colors; on the upper band embroider a vine of something green, with ox-eyed daisies to brighten it; where the ends join, cover them wi[illegible]h a large and handsome bow. If inclined to [illegible] take so much trouble, line the basket and fi[illegible]ish the upper edge with a puff of sat[illegible] or of heavy silk. A handsome basket [illegible]ay be lined with cashmere, with a ruching around the top, and hanging over the edge have a sort of lambrequin, made of strips of red and white cashmere, rounded at the bottom and pinked on the edge, and completed by having a bouquet of flowers in applique or in Kensington embroidery. A tassel on the bottom of each piece is a good addition; the pieces keep their shape better with a tassel. Another pretty way is to put a band of canvas, either drab, blue or scarlet, around the basket; below this put a band of black velvet; brighten both by embroidery; one design to work on the velvet is a procession of Kate Greenaway children. A handsome ribbon bow adds to the good effect.

Kitchen Keramics.

Any one who is familiar with the manner in which asparagus is cultivated will take all necessary care to wash it well before cooking. Not less than two or three waters are needed; do not drain the last water off, but take the asparagus out of it. A favorite way to cook it is to boil in salted water until it is tender, leaving the stalks whole; then lay three or four of them on slices of toast and pour milk or cream, seasoned with pepper and a little butter, over them. A safe way to determine if each stalk is tender before cooking is to break, not cut, a little piece off; if woody and tough it will not break easily.

Here is an excellent recipe for a water ice to be served in glasses: One cup of loaf sugar with the juice of six lemons squeezed over it, half a pint of water, and a syrup made by boiling three-quarters of a pound of sugar in a little less than a pint of water; let this stand in a large earthen jar or dish for an hour and a half, then mix the lemon, etc., with it, strain it and freeze. If you wish to make this a pretty dish, as well as pleasing to the taste add the whites of eggs beaten to a froth with powdered sugar mixed with them; put this on the top of each glass.

Salmon steak is delicious cooked in this way: Boil in salted water for twenty-five minutes, putting the slices of fish in when the water is hot. While it is boiling mix a tablespoonful of butter and the same quantity of flour together, then pour boiling water over it, beat it until light, and turn it over the fish when that is on the platter and ready for the table. The water must be literally boiling, or the flour will have a raw taste. Use pepper and salt and chopped parsley in the dressing to suit the taste.

If so inclined, you may decorate the top of a lemon pie in a fanciful style. Reserve one-third of the frosting, spread the rest smoothly over the pie; make a cornucopia of stiff white writing paper, but do not fasten either end; put the frosting in this, and, squeezing it out, ornament the pie. This is a happy device for birthday dinners, as by using with it a certain amount of imagination, initials and a date can be formed. For this purpose make the frosting thicker with sugar, so that it will harden without spreading out of shape.

The plain salad dressing which is so often announced on bills of fare, is the ordinary salad dressing, minus all sugar; one may learn to like it, if it is made with care, but to one who is not an epicure and deeply interested in getting a new sensation, the dressing with sugar will doubtless be preferable.

Oatmeal pancakes are good for breakfast, and may occasionally take the place of the oatmeal and milk so universally served at that meal. Make them with sour milk, with soda to sweeten it. The batter should be stiff. The oatmeal, unless it is ground very fine, should be soaked in water all night.

Lettuce, boiled, makes a good side-dish. Cook and serve as you do spinach. A small piece of bacon boiled with it is a good seasoning. When the lettuce has grown a little rank and is not quite crisp enough to serve as salad, it may be prepared in this way, and make an agreeable and wholesome dish.

Spiced beef, which is delicious cold and sliced thin, is easily prepared. Choose a piece with less fat than you would wish to have in a roast; boil this until tender in water in which you have put salt, pepper, celery seed and clover; the amount to depend on your taste.

A delicate pudding sauce is made of one egg beaten with one cup of sugar. This may be done some time before dinner; when it is time to serve the sauce pour over the sugar and egg half a cupful of boiling water; flavor with lemon or rose.

Stuffing for a baked fish should be made of fine bread crumbs, highly seasoned with pepper, salt and sage. One or two raw eggs beaten in with it also gives flavor to it. A little butter is needed if the fish is not too oily.

If the principal bones are removed from baked fish before it is sent to the table, it can be carved in an irreproachable manner with perfect ease.

Fables of Fashion.

Fine cotton fabrics are likely to be highly fashionable throughout the summer. The popularity of prints, sateens, lawns and muslins is to be very great. This sounds very like economy, but the impression that materials that cost so little a yard invariably tend to reduce expenditure is a fallacy of which last year gave many a convincing proof. Ladies who live in cities find in the end that a washing dress, with lace trimmings of Torchon, or Medici even, is about the most expensive investment they can make, costing really more than silk, since the laundress charges such an extravagant sum every time she lays her renovating hand upon it. White India muslin will also be much worn for evening dress at the watering places, the trimming being a mass of lace and embroidery, and white or tinted satin ribbons. Lace flounces and muslins also look well when placed over thin tinted materials, such as batiste. The tone given by these transparent fabrics is more delicate than with silk.

Handsome toilets of strawberry-colored Ottoman silk are shown, with flounces edged with wide crossway bands of darkest plum-colored velvet, the flounces being put on with several rows of drooping puffs. The back draping is a blending of the two materials: the sides have panels of the velvet, and the graceful Babet coat opens over an embroidered waistcoat, also of the velvet.

Burnished gold, mandarin yellow, and the creamy shade of raw silk are the tints in yellow more favored this season than that of old gold or copper color, so fashionable last year; while sage green has given way to a peculiar leaden-green known as porphyry; and cadet blue is replaced by nemophilae—the color of that flower.

Large Roman pearls, tinted with pale mauve, light blue, a delicate pink, and green blending with a sheen of silver or gold, are just now more in vogue than the smaller beads, the former not being so easily imitated in cheaper makes, and their price, which is considerable, insuring them against becoming common.

Pale yellow and bright gold are the colors triumphant even in floral garniture. The gaudy sunflower has sunk into oblivion, but is replaced by primroses, cow-slips, marigolds, kingcups, Narcissus and marshmallows.

Silk jerseys, gloves in strawberry red, pale yellow, nun's gray, and black will be more in vogue this summer than kid gloves of any sort.

In French importations of costumes the polonaise reappears once and again in varied forms, and with endless styles of drapery and garniture.

The Chinese driving cloak with sabot sleeves has taken the place this year of the French redingote.

Sleeves of dresses and wraps are worn exceedingly high, and full on the shoulder.

Plain jerseys of red or blue are much worn with lawn-tennis costumes.

Silk worm green is announced as the latest tint in that shade.

Washingtonian Relics.

In 1878, by a special act of congress, the government purchased from G. W. Lewis and family of this city a number of the household effects of George Washington, which have never been placed on exhibition. Mrs. Lewis was an adopted daughter of President Washington and wife of Maj. Lawrence Lewis, his nephew. Since these relics were purchased they have been stowed away in the basement of the United States Patent office, whence they have recently been transferred to the Smithsonian institute. The original number of articles has been somewhat reduced by curiosity seekers. When the transfer and lists were compared, quite a number of relics were missing. The following is a list of the articles turned over to the authorities of the Smithsonian: One large mirror, one dozen parlor chairs, antique pattern, two arm chairs, one easy chair in which Washington sat a few minutes before he died, one double brass candlestick which held the candle by which the farewell address was written, two silver-plated candlesticks, one large and two small plated waiters, one field glass used in the revolutionary war, one plated cake basket, one large mahogany box in which silverware was kept, a portrait of Washington, the robe in which the child Washington was christened, a half dozen silver-plated salt cellar, one shaving glass and frame, eight blue glass rings, one glass goblet, two glass tumblers, three wine glasses, four champagne glasses, one glass finger bowl, five lamp chimneys, one glass decanter, five vases, one toilet bottle, one teacup and saucer, one box inlaid with pearl, three preserve dishes, portraits of George and Martha Washington, and several articles of table crockery.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

I.

"Did I step on your train?"
"Nay, dearest, no matter!"
"My pet brown again—
Did I step on the train?"
"You wanted, 'tis plain,
An excuse, sir, to flatter."
"Did I step on your train?"
"Nay, my dearest! what matter?"

II.

"Your foot's on my gown"—
"Well, it doesn't much matter!"
"You vandal! you clown!
"Your foot's on my gown—
"Such an ugly dull brown—
"Tisn't worth all this chatter!"
"Your foot's on my gown!"
"Well, what does it matter?"

TOT'S TROUT.

O beautiful trout with the crimson dot:
My grasshopper waits for you:
I know that you're hiding below that root,
And to reach you I'll wet my shoe.
I've borrowed a line from brother Ben,
A hook from Cousin True,
And I've hurried away from my kitten and doll,
To pay a visit to you.

I s[illegible] you yesterday under the boat
With [illegible] the polka dots on your side.
Your c[illegible]ve green mantle shaded with black,
And yo[illegible]r fins spread out so wide.
You were [illegible]al mean to go away so soon
When I ju[illegible]t put in my hands;
I only wanted [illegible]o smooth your back,
And tell you [illegible]bout the land.

We've got the lova[illegible]liest violets here,
Pansies and jacob[illegible]ins,
Scarlet runners all r[illegible]med with white,
That will exactly ma[illegible]h your fins;
And just the dearest go[illegible]n bugs,
Some of them dusted w[illegible]h blue;
So, now, little troutie, just [illegible]to my hook,
And then I'll show them t[illegible] you.

I'll show you the nest the wre[illegible] has made
In a hole in the linden tree,
With two of the cunningest little [illegible]ggs,
And nobody knows it but me.
I'll show you my dolly and all of her clothes,
My kitten and Bennie's big dog,
The place where the bumble bees go in [illegible]he barn,
And the moss on the old hollow log.

Come, beautiful trout with the pearly side,
My grasshopper's getting all wet,
Bennie is calling and I must go home,
Or dolly will worry and fret.
Now, come, little troutie—O no, not so hard!
You are pulling me into the stream;
And you've taken the grasshoppers off from my hook;
I just think you are real mean.

HOME—BEAUTY.

"Mine be a cot," for the hours of play,
Of the kind that is built by Miss Greenaway,
Where the walls are low, and the roofs are red,
And the birds are gay in the trees o'erhead;
And the dear little figures, in frocks and frills,
Go roaming about at their own sweet wills,
And play with the pups, and reprove the calves,
And do naught in the world (but work) by halves,
From "Hunt the Slipper" and "Riddle-me-ree"
To watching the cat in the apple tree.

O Art of the Household! Men may prate
Of their ways "intense" and Italianate;
They may soar on their wings of sense, and float
To the au dela and the dim remote;
Till the last sun sinks in the last-lit West,
'Tis the Art at the Door that will please the best;
Till the end of Time 'twill be still the same,
For the Earth first laughed when the children came!
—*Austin Dobson, in the Magazine of Art for June.*

FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Gretchen's Birthday.

Gretchen is a little German girl. She has hair as soft as silk, and eyes as blue as the sky and as round as saucers. She has a fat little nose, and a tiny red mouth, which has such an odd way of opening to say "Yes, yes," when you ask her a question, it makes you laugh to see it.

Hans is Gretchen's brother. He is two years older than she, and is quite a little man. His face looks like the round moon. When he laughs, which he does very often, up go his fat little cheeks so that you can scarcely see his eyes.

Hans loves Gretchen dearly. He would do anything in the world to please her. One day, just a week before Gretchen was six years old, Hans asked his mother for money.

"What do you want it for, my son?" said she.

"I want to buy a present for Gretchen's birthday."

"You are a good brother! I am sorry I cannot give it to you. I work hard all day to earn food and clothing for my dear children, and have no money to spare for presents."

Hans felt badly, and wished he could earn something. But he was only a little boy, and did not know how to go to work.

Gretchen's birthday came at last. Hans had not a penny in his pocket. When he started for school in the morning, and bent his fat face to kiss his sister good-bye, he felt sad to think she must go without a present.

Gretchen put her chubby arms about her brother's neck and laughed as merrily as ever. Had she not Hans, and the good mother, and the sky, and the grass, and the flowers? She had all these things to make her glad. What matter if she had no gifts.

On his way home from school Hans was in luck. A man asked him to hold his horse. Hans did hold him, good and strong, for more than half an hour. When the man came back he put a bright piece of silver into the boy's hand. Such a doll as that silver bought! It was a beauty.

Gretchen was so glad when she saw the doll! Hans was so happy when he gave it! The good mother was so pleased to see the children love each other so dearly! I think there never was a happier birthday.

Putting Wolves to Death by Torture.

Lieutenant Schwatka's Siberia: One use of the whalebone to which the Esquimaux put it, and one case of which came under my personal observation, I must not allow to pass unnoticed. Whenever wolves have been unusually predatory, have destroyed a favorite dog or so, or dug up a cache of reindeer meat just when it was needed, or in any way have aroused the ire of the Innuit hunter, he takes a strip of whalebone about the size of those used in corsets, wraps it up into a compact helical mass like a watch spring, having previously sharpened both ends, then ties it together with reindeer sinew, and plasters it with a compound of blood and grease, which is allowed to freeze, and forms a binding cement sufficiently strong to hold the sinew string at every second or third turn. This, with a lot of similar looking baits of meat and blubber, is scattered over the snow or ground, and the hungry wolf devours it along with the others, and when it is thawed out by the warmth of his stomach it elongates and has the well-known effect of whalebone on the system, but having the military advantage of interior lines its effects are more rapid, killing the poor wolf, with the most horrible agonies, in a couple of days.

Mary Anderson's Love.

Gath: Before we got on the train I observed at Cincinnati a tall, rather handsome woman of the blonde character, and evidently a Kentucky lady, come to the train accompanied by a large-bearded, phlegmatic person. These people I had seen sitting together at the dramatic festival, and supposed them to be a newly married couple. The train left Cincinnati at an early hour in the morning, yet these two were down to see Mary Anderson off. When they parted the lady kissed Miss Anderson, and then said that she must give a kiss for "him," meaning, I supposed, the phlegmatic man aforesaid. Miss Anderson allowed the kiss to be given, but without any other recognition of the man, and quietly resumed her seat. I inquired of an actress in the car who those people might be. My acquaintance said: "The man is very rich. He is in business in New Orleans. He is dead in love with Mary Anderson and wants to marry her. Fine-looking as he is, she does not give him any encouragement. The lady is his sister, who is doing the best she can to forward the match."

Called Jo Cook a Dude.

Rev. Joseph Cook of Boston had a sensational experience at Monmouth, Ill., in the dining room of the Commercial hotel with E. M. Gill, a traveling man. Gill sat at the same table with Cook and ordered for supper a piece of raw meat, when Cook remarked: "You are a Western man, I imagine. Do you live on raw flesh out there?" Mr. Gill flared up and replied: "I eat what I d—d please and pay for it. You must be an Eastern dude." Cook reprimanded him for swearing, and called upon the clerk to eject him for using profanity in the presence of ladies. Gill waved his fist in Cook's face, calling him a d—d liar, and left the table in a rage. Later he sent his card to Cook and demanded satisfaction. Cook said to the messenger: "In a fair fight I can knock that man to pieces, but I am not prepared to be perforated with bullets, and demand the protection of an officer." At his request a policeman escorted Cook to and from the opera house, where he lectured. He was unmolested by Gill, who has left town.

Lorne's Farewell to Parliament.

The governor general, in his prorogation speech Friday congratulated the members that the buoyant state of the revenue enabled them to grant aid to railways and for the construction of works of internal improvement. He closed as follows: "I desire to thank you for the great honor conferred on me by the presentation of your joint address. The princess and I have both been profoundly touched by your words, and the message of which you make us bearers, comes, as we personally know, from people determined to maintain the empire. The severance of my official connection with Canada does not lessen the tie of affection, which will ever make me desire to serve this country. I pray that the prosperity I have seen you enjoy may continue, and that the blessing of God may at all times be yours, to strengthen you in unity and peace." The Dominion parliament was formally prorogued by the governor general.

Why be sick and ailing when Hop Bitters will surely cure you? $1.00 saves big doctor's bills.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

EVENTS IN WASHINGTON.

Certain newspaper writers are getting alarmed again over President Arthur's physicial condition, and are circulating stories of his apparent ill health. Says one to-day: "When President Arthur walked through the railway station at Sixth street on his way to New York to attend the opening of the Brooklyn bridge I observed a pallor on his face that surprised me. He did not walk like a man in the best of health. I notice that the New York reporters speak of the paleness of his features on Wednesday. They state that he became very tired on that day, and that he remained in bed until a very late hour on the following morning. The president seems to be not well; doubtless he needs a period of complete rest. It is one of the miseries of a president' life that such a thing is impossible.

Col. Barr, military secretary to Secretary Lincoln, has returned from Philadelphia where he went to examine the charges against Maj. Nickerson, preferred by his late wife. Col. Barr is reticent as to what will be the character of his report. It is rumored, however, that his investigations have done nothing to lift the cloud from Maj. Nickerson's actions, and that he is apparently guilty, as charged by Mrs. Nickerson, of the most infamous conduct. It appears that he obtained a divorce from his wife, who was in Europe, by perjury on his part, and by procuring false swearing on the part of his servant.

Mr. Rogers, acting commissioner of internal revenue, has prepared a circular to collectors and others in regard to the repeal of the tax on bank capital and deposits. The circular gives the conclusions of the attorney general's opinion on this question, and states that in accordance therewith no returns will be required, either in form 106 or 67, issued on the 7th inst., for time subsequent to November 30, 1885 except from such persons, firms, associations, banks, bankers, etc., as are liable for taxation on circulation or notes paid out, referred to in items 5, 6 and 7 of said for 67.

Ingersoll closed his argument for the star route defendants on the 25th after a rapid summary. Many ladies were weeping quietly when Ingersoll sat down, and all the spectators were visibly affected. The defense here rested the case and the court adjourned until Monday.

Gen. Wallace, United States minister at Constantinople, has lodged a complaint with the government against the imposition of an ad valorem duty of 8 per cent. on imports into Turkey.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, May 28.—The secretary of the interior to-day sent a letter to the commissioner of the general land office instructing him to direct local land offices along the line of the Northern Pacific railroad to accept selections of land within indemnity limits of the grant to the company, and to note the same on their books when such selections are free from conflict, without requiring the company to furnish the lists of lands lost in place. The secretary says:

"It is my desire to open for settlement as speedily as possible all the lands within the indemnity limits of the grant to the Northern Pacific company, not actually required to supply the land lost in place within the granted limits. The grant should be adjusted at the earliest possible time that the orders of withdrawal may be vacated without unreasonable delay, as indicated in my letter of the 17th inst. The unparalleled demand for lands for actual settlement by great numbers of persons, not only from foreign countries, but from the older States, seeking homes under the settlement lands along the line, and in the vicinity of the Northern Pacific, requires for the best interests of the country and for all parties concerned, that the withdrawals should be maintained no longer than is actually necessary for the adjustment of the guaranteed rights of the company. In order to facilitate the work of making a settlement, I think, you should instruct the local offices that, when the clear lists of selections free from conflict and other objections are filed with the district officers and approved by them, said selections should be at once marked upon their books and forwarded for final examination, leaving the ascertainment of land lost in place to your office, instead of receiving preliminary lists of such lost lands, together with the indemnity lands, tract for tract, from the company, as heretofore. I am satisfied that the work of adjusting the grant will go forward much more rapidly under this plan than under the former practice."

Col. C. B. Lamborn, land commissioner of the Northern Pacific, returned recently from a seven week's tour of inspection of the road. Mr. Lamborn met President Villard at Portland, and accompanied him as far east as Helena. There he was detained, arranging for a location of the company's depot. Some difficulty was experienced in selecting a site, which resulted in the company selecting another location than was first intended. Col. Lamborn says the whole country west of St. Paul is growing rapidly. Immigration has been exceedingly large, and the improvement at all points has been great. The company is laying out additions at Bozeman and Helena, and in the company's shops there large forces of men will be given employment.

The national exposition of railway appliances of Chicago was thrown open to the public Thursday. The opening exercises included prayer by Prof. David Swing, address of welcome by Mayor Harrison, address by Hon. Elihu B. Washburne, introduction of veteran locomotive builders and engineers by Vice President A. French, and closing with God Save the Queen, our compliments to Victoria's birthday. A large number of people thronged the building, packing the space in front of the speaker's stand to the limits of bearing.

Postmaster Adreon of Baltimore was asked to resign nearly a year ago by the late postmaster general; but he declined to do so, and has been allowed to remain in office. It is understood that his resignation was demanded because he extorted $100 from a pensioner. It is now decided that he must go.

W. F. Merrill, general superintendent of the Chicago & Alton, has resigned, and it is understood has accepted the superintendency of the Iowa divisions of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad at a large salary.

The Milwaukee & St. Paul road increased earnings for the first four months of this year by $105,906.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Is a homestead in Minnesota, after being proved up upon and previous to a patent being issued for such, liable to be assessed for taxes? This same question came up in 1877 and was submitted to Hon. George O. Wilson, then attorney general of the state, who gave his opinion based upon a decision of the United States supreme court, sixteenth Wallace, 603. to the effect that as soon as final proof was made the land became subject to taxation and must be placed upon the assessment rolls. In this opinion Attorney General Hahn coincides, as the title is in the party making the homestead, and he can transfer the same legally, regardless of the patent, which might not be issued for years.

The Northwestern Miller of the 24th in its weekly review says the improvement in the trade at Minneapolis so long looked for has not yet arrived. The daily average production is given as 11,800, a falling off of about 1,200 barrels per day. The receipts of wheat during the past week is given as 301,500 bushels, against 199,000 for the corresponding time last year, and the shipments of flour 66,430 barrels, against 40,040 for the same time last year. The wheat in store in the elevators was 1,070,000 bushels, and in the mills 344,000, a total of 1,414,000, against 1,708,000 last week. The wheat in store in St. Paul is about 475,000 bushels.

The trustees of the Red Rock Camp Meeting grounds below St. Paul at a recent meeting decided to proceed immediately with the erection of a tabernacle, octagonal in form and with a seating capacity of 1,500 exclusive of the platform, which will give accommodations for 250 more. The estimated cost of the building is $4,000. It is expected that it will be completed in time for the coming meeting, which opens June 21. The meeting will be in charge of the Rev. D. Cobb and W. K. Marshall. Thomas Harrison, the evangelist, and one or more of the bishops of the Methodist church will be present.

The crop reports received from the various stations along the several railroads leading out of St. Paul are very encouraging, except as regards corn. For the latter the weather has been too wet and cold, and the majority of corn already planted is said to be rotting in the ground. In many places, however, farmers have not as yet commenced planting and are holding off until the weather settles and the ground dries off. Wheat and small grain, however, is doing finely, and is already above ground and looking nicely.

Benton advices state that Lieut. Steele of Fort Maginnis, while out scouting with a corporal, ran on a band of twelve Canadian Cree Indians, near Mussel Shell, on the Missouri river. Finding themselves covered by Indian guns, they withdrew, and returning with reinforcements captured a band of fifty-two Indians under the Cree chief Tabor. The Indians have been started for Fort Assinniboine, and will be driven back into Canada.

The Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, is to be extended and the adjoining building in Twenty-fourth street will be torn down, and a white marble structure thirty feet high will take its place. The new extension will include the banqueting hall and about thirty additional rooms.

Gov. Butler, of Massachusetts, has vetoed a bill extending and rebuilding the Plymouth house of correction, and when the matter came before the house it was discovered that the bill had been stolen from the governor's desk, presumably by interested parties.

Maj. Wasson, the army defaulting paymaster, had a secret consultation at San Antonio, Tex., recently with his legal adviser. It is thought that the amount of the defalcation, $5,500, will be refunded before trial, with a view to escaping the penitentiary.

Postoffices have been established at Bedford, Cobourn, Sims and Wolsey, Dak., and at Drybone and Poygan, Wis.

Mrs. John Butler residing near Rutherford, N. C., has given birth to four children. All are doing well.

The American board calls for $700,000 for next year's mission work.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Dr. H. N. Brown of Pontiac is trying to arrest his sister-in-law, a young widow, who stole $500 from Mrs. Brown and ran away with a Chicago drummer named E N. Hoyle. The girl claims to be married to Hoyle, but is not, and is approaching maternity. They were traced to Springfield, Ill., and the girl's young child taken from her. It is said the family is very wealthy.

Johanna Long, sixty years of age, of Absecom, N. J., and evidently insane, recently attempted to jump into the Delaware river at Vine street wharf at Philadelphia. She was rescued by an officer. An old valise she had in her hand was found to contain $1,776,50 in bank notes, gold and silver, a gold watch, several articles of jewelry and a bank book showing deposits.

Orville Gibbs, aged thirty-five, shot himself through the head at Sandoval, Ohio, recently, killing himself instantly. He had just been arrested, charged with forgery to a note the name of Andrew Rice, who died a month ago. Gibbs asked leave to go to his room to prepare to accompany the officer, and shot himself.

Michae Carloss of Baltimore beat his wife and drove her to a life of shame. One day, finding her in a house of ill-fame, he shot her in the right eye. He was sentenced to two years' imprisonment in spite of his wife's entreaties for his release.

Judge Rooney, at Waynesboro, Ga., is experiencing difficulty in procuring a good jury in the case of the state against eighteen citizens, indicted for expelling two Chinese shopkeepers from Waynesboro.

Evert Pepperkorn, convicted at Blair, Neb., of rape upon the person of his music pupil, May Frahn, aged fourteen years, was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

Jones, the Chicago boy who cheated a commission house out of $39,000, and decamped, has cost his father $250,000 by his various wild excesses.

Bettini, the young lieutenant who shot himself over Miss Ayer, the pill man's daughter, who was set free, claims temporary insanity as a defense against the charge of attempted suicide.

Horace White, a Jamaica, L. I., negro, was tarred and feathered recently for having a handsome young white wife.

A mob of women captured a mine at Westville, Ill., and drove off the men who tried to resume work.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

DUBLIN, May 28.—Michael Fagin, convicted of the murder of Burke, was hanged in Kilmainham jail this morning. The weather was overcast. Fagin, since receiving his sentence, has been very attentive to the instructions of the priests who visited him. In an interview recently with relatives he declared he had not hurt a hair of Burke's head. His mother is confident of his innocence, and her son wrote the queen repeating this declaration, but the letter was not answered. Canon Kennedy attended the condemned man this morning. The black flag announcing that the execution had taken place was hoisted over the jail at 8 o'clock. A strong force of police and military was present. Everything went off quietly. A small crowd of persons were collected outside the prison, a few of whom knelt in prayer for the repose of the soul of Fagin. The condemned man was pale, but appeared resigned to his fate. Death was instantaneous. Before mounting the scaffold Fagin told the priest who attended him, he hoped Irishmen would avoid secret societies.

Fagin is the third to suffer death within the past two weeks for the Phœnix park murders, Brady and Curley having preceded him as recipients of the executioner's courtesies. His trial began immediately after one of the numerous disagreements of the Kelly jury, April 25, and on the 27th ended in conviction and sentence of death. The testimony was of the same class that convicted Brady and Curley, and seemed to establish most conclusively the presence of Fagin in Phœnix park on the night of the assassinations of Cavendish and Burke and his intimate implication in the crime. Just before receiving his sentence, Fagin addressed the court, boldly announcing that he was a Fenian and would die one.

In the house of commons Lord E. Fitzmaurice, under foreign secretary, replying to a question, said he had already stated on the 19th of March that the government had never entertained a scheme to establish a British resident at the Vatican, and between the foreign office and the Vatican, and Errington had not since been a channel of communication between the foreign office and the Vatican. Errington had received no appointment from the government, and therefore no pay. The pope's circular to the Irish clergy he said had not been issued at the government. Gladstone, replying to Charles Newdegate, conservative, said Earl Granville's letter of last year, recommending Errington as a gentleman of honor and intelligence would remain in force as long as Errington answered the description.

James Carey, ex-town counselor of Dublin, and informer against the Phœnix park murderers, has found himself held in such odium by his neighbors that he is closing up his business and preparing to sell out all his property. He seems to have no friends, even among the officials, who have no further use for him. It is believed that Carey has determined to quit Ireland and settle down abroad somewhere under an assumed name.

London Cable: Various rumors of a disquieting nature are circulated about her majesty's health. It is stated that the fits of depression continue, and that the alarm of the royal family is serious. However slight the foundation for these reports may be, they have created uneasiness among her subjects, who recall the circumstances under which the reign of her grandfather ended.

The committee of the German reichstag to which was referred a Socialist motion asking for the prosecution of the police who arrested Frohme and Vohdmar, members of the reichstag, on returning from the Socialist convention at Copenhagen, has decided that the police acted in good faith and cannot be prosecuted, though their action was contrary to the constitution.

The German reichstag considering the workmen's sick fund bill on the third reading, rejected—136 to 134—an amendment introduced in the second reading, and which the government opposed as extending the operation of the measure to agricultural and forest laborers. The paragraph, with an amendment making the insurance of such laborers optional, was agreed to.

Last Sunday in Paris fifteen hundred persons joined in the anarchist demonstration at the graves of communists at Perle la Chaise. The red flag was displayed and the crowd raised frequent cries of "Vive la Commune." Several speeches were made. Many policemen were present, but nobody was arrested.

Mr. Ruskin recently paid $3,000 for a manuscript book made by Miss Alexander, a young American lady living in Florence, which treats of the folk-lore of the Tuscan peasants, is engrossed in a copperplate hand, and illuminated with pictures that are said to be gems of art.

Farrel, one of the informers in the trials of the Phœnix park murderers, has received £1,000 from the government, and Michael Kavanaugh, carman, another informer, £250. Both will quit the country. James Casey, the informer, and his brother Peter, will receive a small sum for their services.

The statues of Barons Alexander and Wilhelm von Humboldt, brothers, opposite the university, were unveiled in Berlin recently. The emperor watched the ceremony from the balcony of the palace, and afterward went on foot to inspect the statues.

Two more arrests in connection with the murderer conspiracy have been made at Castlebar. The Castlebar murder conspiracy prisers have been remanded to prison.

Redpath's cable says the Parnell fund subscriptions are larger than ever.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Col. Frank E. Howe of Boston, and formerly pension agent at New York, died in Washington recently. He was at one time special agent of the treasury department.

A. D. German, of Albany, N. Y., has given $50,000 to found a professorship of national theology at Williams college, Mass., in memory of a deceased son, student at Williams.

Schuyler Hamilton, a grandson of Alexander Hamilton, is engaged to Miss King, daughter of John A. King, a Brooklyn capitalist.

The guardians of the Cashel Poor Law Union have passed a resolution expressing deep affection for Archbishop Croke.

Gen. Grant admits that he is satisfied with Arthur.

THE CASUALTY RECORD.

A year ago Mayor Stubbs of Polk City, Iowa, was shot dead in his house by parties who were evidently intent on robbery. Several persons have since been arrested on suspicion, among them W. A. Kline of Corning. He was released on a writ of habeas corpus. Saturday he was rearrested. It appears the grand jury has been investigating the murder afresh, and an indictment is the result. Kline's business associates have a great deal of confidence in his innocence.

A nitro glycerine works at Oak Grove, near Bay City, Mich., was blown to atoms Saturday, the debris being scattered for several rods. A young man named Joseph Shamburg, whom it is supposed was canning some of the explosive was torn to shreds.

Michael Curran, a laborer, was run over and killed by a switch engine of the Northern Pacific last Thursday morning, near the seventh street bridge, St. Paul. The accident was due to the carelessness of the man himself, and not to any negligence on the part of the railroad company or any of its employes.

Twenty-five persons were killed, injured or missing as the result of a recent steamboat explosion near Lakeville, Petaluma Creek, California.

Seventeen wagon-loads of broken chairs have been picked up in the cyclone's path at Racine.

Small pox is spreading at Buffalo, N. Y. Five new cases are reported.

The Failures of a Week.

Bradstreet's Journal furnishes the following: There were 155 failures reported to Bradstreet's in the United States during the week ending 26th, eleven less than the preceding week, thirty-one more than the corresponding week of 1882, and fifty-eight more than the same week of 1881. The important failures were: Jesse Oakley & Co., soap manufacturers; Thaddeus Davis & Co., ink manufacturers; E. G. Rideout & Co., novelties, and White & Rund, wholesale clothing, New York City; F. E. Woemerath, furs, Philadelphia.

To Serve Another Term.

A short time since the residence of Daniel Hentleman of Sheriblis Mount, in this county, was broken open during the absence of the family and $3,150 in gold and currency was abstracted. The robbery has been traced to Ed. Williams who has lately served out a sentence in the Minnesota penitentiary, and is now in jail to answer to the charge. He deposited the money in St. Paul and Minneapolis banks. Steps are being taken to recover the money and Williams will be held on a criminal charge.

Taffy for Lorne and Louise.

Ottawa (Canada) special:—Sir John Macdonald to-day in parliament, moved the presentation of an address to the governor general, who was about to be called away by the queen. He referred in terms of high praise to the manner in which the marquis of Lorne had discharged his duties since he came to Canada, and touched upon how able he was aided in doing this by the valuable assistance of his illustrious consort. Mr. Blake, leader of the opposition, seconded the motion, and testified to the marquis of Lorne's excellency as constitutional governor. The duties of the governor general were important, and he was glad to bear testimony to their being performed in an able manner by Lord Lorne, a descendent of Arygle, and belonging to that family a member of which was the first advocate of responsible government.

An Express Agent Badly Fooled.

At Cleveland, O., on Thursday last the United States Express company's money carrier, Alexander Granger, received sundry packages of money and other valuables from the east-bound Lake Shore train at the Union depot and put them in a buggy standing outside. Somebody from the ice-room called to him, and no one being in sight, he stepped a little ways from the vehicle to ascertain who called. Returning he drove to the express company's main office, and there discovered two bags similar to the company's pouches, but filled with brown paper, which had been substituted for the two containing money. It is supposed the robbery had been carefilly planned by experts and executed at the moment Granger's attention was diverted. The missing pouches are said to contain in the neighborhood of $15,000, in thirty packages of remittances from railway stations.

Keeping Out Mormon Paupers.

A letter has been sent from the treasury department to Collector Robertson of New York, with the object of preventing the landing of a cargo of Mormon immigrants, if possible. The consul at Basle, Switzerland, seemed to think that their landing could be prohibited, because they were Mormons bound for Utah. They can be forbidden to land on the ground that they are paupers, but even then it is doubtful if it can be enforced. This letter to Collector Robertson is intended to be made a test. He is directed to endeavor to prevent their landing, and left to his own devices as to the means to be employed. If he should refuse the vessel a clearance, he could only fine her $500 every time she left without it, and she would no doubt pay that in preference to taking back the paupers. The outcome of the matter will be of interest.

A Fatal Fight About Gladstone.

St. Louis dispatch: Between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning John Thorne and Joseph Jackson, two young English mechanics, became involved in a fight on a street car. Otto L. Dierberger, proprietor of a beer garden, interfered, stating that he was a justice of the peace, and with a drawn pistol threatened to arrest the men. Horne denied his authority, and resisted, and is said to have struck Dierberger, whereupon the latter shot him in the neck, the ball entering the jugular vein, killing him instantly. Dierberger was arrested. All of the parties had been drinking. The two Englishmen had been at an entertainment in the honor of the queen's birthday, and their original dispute grew out of a heated discussion of English politics.

Lorne's Farewell to the Dominion Parliament.

The governor general in his prorogation speech at Ottawa, 25th, congratulated the members that the buoyant state of the revenue enabled them to grant aid to railways and for the construction of works of internal improvement. He closed as follows: "I desire to thank you for the great honor conferred on me for the presentation of your joint address. The princess and I have both been profoundly touched by your words, and the message of which you make us bearers, comes as we personally know, from people determined to maintain the empire. The severance of my official connection with Canada does not lessen the tie of affection, which will ever make me desire to serve this country. I pray that the prosperity I have seen you enjoy may continue, and that the blessing of God may at all times be yours, to strengthen you in unity and peace." The Dominion parliament was formally prorogued by the governor general.

Murders from Jealousy.

At Cedar Hill Church, about twenty-five miles south of St. Louis, Mo., as Martha McDaniel and Amiel Deuerentz were coming from mass, they were met by Hiram Sueleuss, who carried a shotgun. As he approached he shouted, "Draw your revolver, Amiel" but, without waiting an instant, fired, killing Deuerentz. He then discharged the second barrel at the girl, perhaps mortally wounding her. The murderer then reloaded his gun, and by means of a forked stick fired again, instantly killing himself. Sueleuss was nineteen and Deuerentz twenty-three years old. The cause of the shooting is unknown.

Later advices state that Miss McDaniel, although very seriously wounded, will probably recover. The cause of the sad event was intense jealousy on the part of Sueleuss, he being desperately in love with Miss McDaniel, but she favored the suit of Deuerentz.

Opening the Great Brooklyn Bridge.

New York dispatches have copious details of the ceremonies and display attending the formal opening of the great bridge spanning the east river between New York and Brooklyn. From the towers of the great bridge national flags waved: and the span across the river was dotted with flags from one end to the other. From early morning crowds began to gather at the end where the speechmaking was to take place. In the harbor flags flew from all shipping. The war vessels Tennessee, Vandalia, Kearsarge and Yantic lay in a row off Governor's Island, flying the national colors. The navy yards and all ships along the New York and Brooklyn water front were decked with bunting. In New York business was suspended. Most of the exchanges closed at noon and many business places suspended work for the afternoon. Flags flew from the municipal and other buildings in the City Hall park, from business places along Broadway and other streets, and from many private residences. Houses along the route of the procession were decked with colors.

The Seventh regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., Col. Emmons Clark commanding, detailed as a military escort for the occasion, assembled at the armory in full uniform. A guard of twenty was detailed to march on either side of the president's carriage. The command marched down Park and Fifth Avenues to the Fifth Avenue hotel, the president's quarters; where it was drawn up. The sidewalks along the route were lined with people. On Madison square it was estimated 10,000 people were gathered.

The president and guests occupied carriages which were drawn up in line on the south side of the hotel. In the first carriage sat President Arthur and Mayor Edson, and in the other carriages, Secretaries Frelinghuysen and Folger, Postmaster General Gresham, Secretary Chandler, Attorney General Brewster, etc. The procession marched down Fifth Avenue to the City Hall park, where members of the common council received the president and cabinet. The entire line of the procession to the city hall was a continuous ovation to President Arthur and the distinguish men in his train. Continuing in their route to the bridge two by two, preceded by the military, the distinguished party moved slowly over the bridge, Maj. Jewell seeing that they did not keep step.

On account of the great crowd, much difficulty was experienced by the mayors and officials in obtaining passage way to the platform. At the conclusion of a prayer by Bishop Littlejohn, J. S. F. Stranahan, who presided, successively introduced the acting presidents of the board of trustees, who formally presented the bridge to the people of New York and Brooklyn, through their respective mayors, and each made a speech of acceptance. Congressman Hewitt also made an address and Rev. Dr. Storrs delivered an oration. Levy gave, on his cornet, The Star Spangled Banner, Hail Columbia and Yankee Doodle. After the closing exercises on the bridge the president and party drove to the house of Chief Engineer Roebling in Brooklyn and paid their respects to the great, but enfeebled engineer.

After dinner the president, governors and mayors were driven to the river, and stepping aboard a boat in waiting, steamed out into midstream, whence they obtained a delightful view of the bridge and the towers, illuminated by the tall lamps of the United States Electric Light company. The spectacle attracted seemingly even more attention than the day display. The exhibition of fireworks from 8 to 9 o'clock was fine.

During the period of the illumination of the bridge East river was crowded with every species of craft, making necessary the stoppage of ferry boats and making a terrible crush of people when traffic and travel was resumed. The people of both cities, with tens of thousands from abroad made a holliday of the affair and seemed to enjoy it very much.

The late Mrs. John O. Merriam, of Troy, who left an estate valued at over half a million, bequeathd $2,000 to the Day Home of that city, $2000 to the Troy Orphan Asylum, and $3,000 to the Troy Methodist Conference for the benefit of superannuated clergymen.

A PEACEFUL PAGEANT.

Alexandar Crowned Czar of Russia, with No Outbreak of the Dreaded Nihilists.

The Kremlin Resounding With Ceremonial Din and Filled With Dazzling Splendor.

MOSCOW, May 27.—At 7 o'clock this morning the inauguration of the magnificent ceremonies attendant upon the coronation of the emperor and empress of Russia was announced by the ringing of a hundred bells, and by the thunder of artillery. Even at that early hour the streets were thronged with people, visitors from abroad and from other parts of the empire crowding the residents, and all striving to secure eligible places from which to view the procession and such portions of the ceremony itself as those not particularly favored might be able to witness. During the entire night, in fact, there was unusual activity in the streets, for not only were people there whose anxiety concerning and interest in the coronation kept them awake, but strong guards of soldiers patrolled all parts of the city, giving the streets a very martial appearance. Great bodies of soldiers shortly before 6 o'clock were stationed along the route of the procession, four miles in length, and occupied the streets on either side, keeping people on the walk. All unreserved spaces in the streets were speedily filled by eager sight-seers, while the windows, doorways and housetops were let out at fabulous prices to visitors.

AT THE CATHEDRAL.

Those dignitaries of the realm who were to take part in the actual ceremony of the coronation assembled according to programme at the Cathedral of the Holy Assumption, within the walls of the Kremlin. These functionaries entered the magnificent building at just 7:30 a. m. At 8 o'clock there followed, in order, the princes of foreign governments, nobility of Russia and other states of Europe, and special and regular ambassadors of foreign countries residing in Russia. The utmost care was exercised to prevent admission of any unauthorized or improper persons, each one as he appeared at the entrance being required to exhibit a carefully prepared ticket which was subjected to the closest scrutiny. This form was observed both at the gate of the Kremlin and at the doors of the cathedral. At the request of Gen. Von Schweinitz, ambassador from Germany, eighty members, comprising the diplomatic corps, assembled at his mansion and were conveyed thence to the Kremlin. The remainder of the diplomatic body, consisting of attaches of the various legations, were assigned to positions in the tribune just outside the cathedral proper. When the white walls of that wondrous place closed on all of the crowd that could be admitted, a choir of boys chanted a Te Deum, and amidst profound silence outside the church, as well as in it, the clergy, accompanied by acolytes bearing crosses and ewers of holy water, proceeded to receive the czarwitz. This scion of royalty, who was in the midst of a brilliant cortege, took a place at the right hand of the throne. When

THE IMPERIAL PROCESSION STARTED

it was made known to those inside the cathedral by renewed ringing of bells, by sonorous music from scores of bands and the shouts of those outside. As the royal pair appeared at the doors of the palace the immense multitude immediately uncovered their heads and burst into loud acclamations. Even women were bonnet-bare, and the enthusiasm was unaffected. At the head of the royal procession was the master of ceremonies, flanked by heralds richly clad and mounted upon pure white horses. It was of immense length, and comprised deputies from the Asiatic states of the empire, students of the university, clergy, judges, nobility and prefects from every section of the empire. When its front rank reached the doors of the palace, it was met by the emperor, wearing the white uniform of a colonel of the imperial guards, and by the empress, dressed in a Russian national costume of black velvet, richly embroidered with diamonds, and girdled with a magnificent belt of gems. The empress leaned on the arm of her royal consort. The pair placed themselves beneath a canopy, richly wrought in silk and gold, and borne by thirty-two generals of high military rank. They then took their places near the head of the procession, being directly after the regalia. At this moment the entire body of clergy emerged from the cathedral in order to meet the regalia, which they publicly sprinkled with holy water and perfumed with incense. Upon entering the portals of the cathedral the emperor and empress were received by the metropolitan of Moscow. The metropolitans of Novgorod and Kieff presented them the cross to be kissed, and sprinkled with holy water, first the emperor, then the empress, before the sacred images which flanked the doors of the cathedral. They knelt and bowed their heads, after which they were conducted to ancient thrones of ivory and silver. Alexander occupied the

HISTORICAL THRONE OF THE CZAR VLADIMIR MONAMAGUE,

while the empress was seated in an arm chair gilded and encrusted with jewels. The thrones were placed upon a dais erected between the middle columns of the cathedral. Over the dais was a canopy of scarlet velvet, suspended from the arched roof, embroidered with gold and lined with silver brocade, which was worked with the arms of Russia and all her dependencies in most ingenious manner. In front of the thrones were two tables covered with gold cloth, upon which were placed the crowns and scepter. None but foreign princes were accommodated with seats. The Russian princes and dignitaries stood during the entire ceremony, according to the custom of the Greek church. The dignitaries of the realm, who were carrying the standards and seals of the empire, took their stand upon the steps of the dais. After their majesties had been seated the metropolitan of Novgorod asked the emperor in a loud and distinct voice: "Are you a true believer?" The emperor, falling on his knees, read in reply, in a clear voice, the Lord's Prayer and the Apostles' Creed of the Greek church. The metropolitan, responding, "May the grace of the Holy Ghost remain with thee," descended from the dais. The following customary summons was then three times repeated by the bishop:

ALEXANDER'S TITLES.

If there be any of you here present knowing any impediment for which Alexander, son of Alexander, should not be crowned by the grace of God emperor and autocrat of all the Russias, of Moscow, of Kieff, of Valadimir, of Novgorod; czar of Kasan, of Astrachan, of Poland, of Siberia, of Kherson-Taurida, of Grosi; geosudar of Pskoff, grand duke of Smolensk, of Lithuania, of Volhenia, of Podolia and of Finland; prince of Esthonia, of Livonia, of Courland, of Semigolia, of the Somayedes, of Bielastok, Carelia, of Foer, of Iugor, of Perm, of Viatka, of Bulgaria and of other countries; master and grand duke of the lower countries of Navgorod, of Tchenerecoff, of Rizzan, of Polotsk, of Rostoff, of Jarasloff, of Bi lusck, of Oudark Abbardensk, Kondisk, of Artelsk, of Mishtaff and of all the countries of the North, master absolute of Iversk, of Kastalrisk, of Kabardinsk and of the territory of Armenia, sovereign of mountain princes of Tcherkask, master of Turkestan, heir presumptive of Norway and duke of Sleswick-Holstein, of Stormarn, of Dithmarz and of Oldenburg, let him come forward now, in the name of the Holy Trinity, and show what the impediment is, or let him remain dumb forever.

After reading selections from the Gospel, the metropolitans of Novogorod and Kieff again ascended the dais and invested the emperor with the imperial mantle of ermine, the metropolitan of Moscow saying at the same time: "Cover and protect thy people as this robe protects thee." The emperor responded: "I will, I will, I will, God helping." The metropolitan of Novgorod, crossing his hands upon the head of the emperor, then invoked the benediction of the Almighty God upon him and his reign, and delivered to Alexander III.

THE CROWN OF RUSSIA,

who placed it upon his own head, and assuming the specter and the orb took his seat upon the throne. He then returned the insigna of his title to the dignitaries appointed to receive them, and called the empress, who knelt before him. He touched her head lightly with the crown of the emperor, and then formally crowned her with her own crown. The expression and attitude of the empress, as she knelt, was one of sympathy with her royal husband, and touched deeply the audience.

The czar preserved throughout the grave and decorous dignity and nobleness of demeanor which has provoked the admiration of all. After the empress had been duly invested with the imperial mantle, and their majesties were both seated again on their thrones, the archdeacon intoned the imperial titles and sang

DOMINE SALVATUM FAC IMPERATOREM,

which was taken up and thrice repeated by the choir. Directly this part of the ceremony was finished, the bells in all the churches of Moscow rang out in chorus, a salute of 101 guns was fired, and inside the cathedral members of the imperial family tendered their congratulations to their majesties. The emperor then knelt and recited a prayer, at the end of which the clergy and all present knelt before the emperor. The bishop of Moscow said aloud, in behalf of the nation, a fervent prayer for the happiness of their majesties. Shouts of "Long live the emperor" then rent the cathedral, and were taken by the thousands outside and carried from mouth to mouth until that part of the multitude who were unable to get inside even the ample acreage of the Kremlin caught up the sound and waved their huge volume of human congratulation to the remotest parts of the city, when it was speedily made known to all the world that another czar of the Russias had been crowned.

The Cathedral choir then sang the Te Deum, after which the emperor ungirded his sword, and, accompanied by the empress and numerous dignitaries, proceeded to the gate of the Sanitary. There the metropolitan of Novgorod anointed the emperor's forehead, eyelids, nostrils, lips, ears, breast and hands, at the same exclaiming: "Behold the seal of the Holy Ghost; may it keep thee ever holy." The empress was anointed only on the forehead. Both partook of sacrament, and then left the Cathedral, wearing their crowns and mantels, the emperor also bearing the scepter and orb. After praying in the Cathedral of Michael the Archangel, their majesties returned to the palace, escorted by a procession which presented an even more splendid sight than that which escorted them to the Cathedral, being now augmented by gorgeous state-carriages of the imperial family. Banners waved from all points in the Kremlin and the whole route of the procession fairly glowed with bright draperies and hangings. The emperor re-entered the palace by the celebrated red staircase, whence laws were anciently promulgated. There he turned and saluted the people, who immediately uncovered their heads, cheering enthusiastically and blessing the czar.

The imperial banquet began at 3:30 p. m., in the hall called Granovitatia Palata. This hall was specially restored for the occasion and was splendidly decorated with cloth o gold. The emperor and empress, wearing their crowns, sat at separate tables, or thrones, of unequal heighth. Their majesties were served by distinguished nobles, acting as cup bearers, carvers, etc. The first toast was, "His majesty, the emperor," which was followed by a salute of sixty-one guns; next was "Her majesty, the empress," followed by fifty-one guns; the third was "The imperial household," followed by thirty-one guns; and the fourth was "The clergy and all faithful subjects," followed by twenty-one guns. The foreign princes and diplomatists present stood during the first course, and afterward, in accordance with the ancient custom, withdrew to a separate repast. The weather was fine throughout the day and everything passed off successfully. Silver tokens in memory of the day were distributed in twenty Moscow churches to-night.

Before their majesties left the place, the route to the cathedral was sprinkled with holy water. Heavy rain fell before their majesties started, but just as they took their places under a canopy the sun shone brilliantly. In the cathedral it was noticed when the czar knelt alone to utter the prayer of intercession; his eyes filled with tears and he sobbed. Mounted Cossacks patrolled every street. Troops lined the route, and the procession remained bareheaded, the whole morning. Those unable to obtain admission to the kremlin remained outside on their knees close to the walls during the best part of the day praying for the czar. A correspondent who has witnessed the greatest pageants of the last thirty-five years, says the spectacle culminating in the advent of their majesties, crowned and robed, was the most imposing and splendid he ever beheld.

THE COST OF CORONATION

is estimated at £2,000,000, which will be covered by the issue of treasury bills. Only thirteen newspaper correspondents were allowed inside the cathedral during the ceremony—six Russian and seven foreign, the latter including one English and one American correspondent. An academy professor and twelve Russian artists were appointed to make a complete album of the scenes of the cornation. Kremlin square was so densely packed it would have been impossible for any miscreant to have extracted his arms should he have intended to use them against the czar. The czar's crown dates from the period of Emperor Paul I., and is valued at 5,000,000 roubles.

THE CZAR'S MANIFESTO

was issued this evening, and is a document of very considerable length. Crowds besieged the printing office to obtain copies. A perusal of it caused great rejoicing. The czar has addressed the following rescript to Degiers, minister of foreign affairs:

The great power and glory acquired by Russia, thanks to Divine providence, the extent of her empire and her numerous population, leave no room for any idea of further conquests. My solicitude is exclusively devoted to the peaceable development of the country and its prosperity, to the preservation of friendly relations with foreign powers, on the basis of existing treaties, and to the maintenance of the dignity of the empire. Having found in your constant, zealous and useful colaborator for the promotion of these views in the direction of our international relations, I confer you my order of St. Alexander's nowski, in diamonds, as a testimonial of my gratitude.

LONDON, May 28.—The Times correspondent, the only English newspaper representative in the cathedral, says the ceremony was grand and imposing. My pen can give only a faint and imperfect outline of the event. The illuminations to-night are magnificent. The city looks like a mass of variegated fires.

The manifesto announces a continuance of the present state of affairs in Russia, the conditional pardon of Poles, remission of penalties for non-political offenses, and other matters as previously referred to in these dispatches.

The Perils of Army Pokering.

Washington Special: It is almost certain that the exposure of Col. A. P. Morrow will result in further exposures, which will bring a much needed purification to army circles in Washington. To state the whole case in a word, Col. Morrow is the latest victim of the army poker club here. It includes among its active players two, if not three, officers of the highest rank, and each handling and disbursing large sums o public money. With these there are a dozen military men who are known in army circles as active poker players. Col. Morrow is not by any means the first victim. Members of the club are believed to have used their knowledge of their superior's shortcomings to attempt the control of their actions in important matters of public duty, mainly in cases where punishment for offenses should have been inflicted by those superiors in the discharge of their duty. It is expected that Col. Morrow's case, which officials of high rank supposed had been buried beyond discovery, will bring out the more prominent features of the situation. This seems inevitable, because the official efforts to cover the matter up have apparently very seriously compromised a number of prominent persons. The duplication of this officer's pay accounts became known only last month. The paymaster general promptly issued an order to refuse all pay accounts of this officer. But at this point proceedings against Col. Morrow halted. It is understood that as one means of concealing the affair the duplicate pay accounts have been withdrawn and that, with the consent of superior officers, a new set of pay accounts, reaching many months into the future have been made up and signed and delivered to the bankers and others who had advanced money or taken pay accounts for debts. If it turns out to be true, every officer connected with it is liable to trial and punishment by military court.

Ex-Senator Tabor Still in Trouble.

Denver (Col) telegram: The Tabor-Bush imbroglio thickens. Some time since, it will be remembered, ex-Senator Tabor procured the indictment of William H. Bush, co-partner in the Windsor hotel, former friend and confidential adviser, for the alleged embezzlement of $20,000 while manager of the Tabor Grand opera house, and at the same time instituted a suit to recover an alleged indebtedness of $20,000. On the criminal charge Bush was tried and promptly acquitted. In his answer to the second complaint Bush denies specifically all important items, and sets up counter claims, of which the following are the most important: Seventy-five thousand dollars damages for malicious prosecution; $13,000 commissions unpaid for managing opera houses at Denver and Leadville; $10,000 for special services, as per agreement, in aiding Tabor's election to the United States senate, and in procuring a divorce from his wife and bringing about his marriage with Miss McCourt of Oshkosh, Wis: Bush's answer is a voluminous and highly sensational document.

The Perfect Saddle Horse.

The most desirable points in saddle horses are what are known as saddle gaits, the most important and therefore the most important of which is the walk.

The gaits, although common to all horses, are what are known as the saddle gaits, in the most important of which there is as wide a range of excellence as at the faster gaits of trotting and running. The average rate of speed at which horses walk in harness or under saddle is probably no more than three miles an hour while a really good walker can cover five, and in rare cases six miles under the saddle. Bring the easiest gait on both horse and rider, such horses will make wonderful journeys without distress. What is known as the fox trot is also a very desirable gait, and easily taught most horses by urging them slightly beyond a walk, and when they strike the right gait hold them on it; it is a trifle fester than a walk, and a near approach to the single foot.

Nearly all saddle horses will take a few steps to this gait when changing from a walk to a trot but will not keep it unless trained to it. The speed differs from seven to eight miles an hour. Horses will learn to like the gait, and it is an easy one for the rider, and next to the walk the best long distance gait. Single footing is nearly the same as the fox trot, and is an exact intermediate between the walk and the trot, each foot appearing to move in a sort of go-as-you-please manner, and considering that it is an exceptionally easy gait for a rider, and that an average single footer will cover nine or ten miles per hour, it is worthy of cultivation. The rack and pace are nearly alike, the only difference being in the former the hind foot reaches a trifle in advance of the fore foot on the same side while at the latter gait the feet on each side move exactly together—a purely lateral motion. Either the rack or the pace is much more desirable than the trot under the saddle, and the pace is at least as fast, if not faster gait than the trot. In addition to possessing all of the above saddle gaits the model saddle horse should be level-headed courageous and kind and should be an active and easy mover at any gait, and have a sensitive mouth, respond readily to the touch on the bridle rein, be surefooted, able and willing to trot, galop or run, as required and, above all, sound upon his legs and perfect in the wind.

THE MARKETS.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Market quiet all the week, with holders disposed to sell at quotations and not accept commissions. Quotations: Patents, Orange Blossom, $6.75@7; Red Cross, straights, $6@6.25; "Capitol" family, $5.25@5.50; Bakers', XXXX, $4.50@4.75; in bbls, 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality. Rye flour, $4 per bbl. Graham, $4.75@5 per bbl.

WHEAT—The demand has been very light, and scarcely any business was seen, owing to conditions elsewhere, dealers have not operated to any extent, either for milling wants or speculation. Frequently on 'change it has been difficult to start bids or to get any one to buy. Offerings were moderate. Receipts light. A good deal of wheat has been withdrawn from store, belonging to Minneapolis millers, but other than that movements have been light, except one day when heavy shipments were made to Milwaukee and Eastern markets. Toward the close of the week a stronger feeling was noted among holders, partly due to cold weather. The closing market on Tuesday was stronger, without any activity. Receipts and shipments were increased. No. 1 hard, $1.11 bid, $1.12½ asked; June, $1.14 asked; No. 2 hard, $1.07 bid, $1.10 asked; No. 3, $1.01 bid; No. 3, 91c bid.

CORN—Quiet all the week, but firmly held at the close, mainly on account of the cool weather that strengthened other markets. No. 2, 50c bid, 52c asked; June, 53c asked; July, 53c asked; year, 50c bid, 52c asked. Sales: 1 car No. 2, 52c; 3 cars No. 2, year, 50c.

OATS—But little has been done during the week. On Tuesday there was a little spirit of inquiry for job lots. Speculation quiet. No. 2 mixed, 40c bid for spot and May; June, 40c bid; No. 3 mixed, 38c bid; No. 2 white, 41c bid, 42c asked; No. 3 white, 40c bid; rejected, 38c bid, 38½c asked. Sales: 1 car No. 2 mixed, 40c; 1 car do, 40½c; 1 car No 2 white, 42c; 1,200 bu No. 2 white, sacks included, delivered on levee, 44½c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—The situation throughout the week has been lacking in features of interest, with no material change in the outlook or in quotations, which are as follows: Patents, $6.75@7; straights, $5.75@6.10; clears, $5.25@5.50; low grades, $2.25@3.50

MILLSTUFFS—Bran has been dull and depressed during the week, except for sacked, which is scarce and firm. Fine shorts has also been in good demand at fair figures. Other millstuff unchanged. Quotations are as follows: Bran, weak at $6@6.25 in bulk; $8.50 sacked. Fine shorts, $9@9.50; coarse, $8@8.50; mixed feed, $18@20, according to quality. Coarse corn meal, about $1 per ton below the price of mixed feed.

WHEAT—The weak opened with rather a strong feeling, but there was a marked decline, culminating on Saturday in sales of No. 1 hard at $1.11½. There was a reaction Monday and an advance Tuesday, when the last sales were at $1.12½, with plenty of bids of $1.12 not taken. Other sales were not of interest as telling the tone of the market. Quotations: No. 1 hard, spot, $1.12½; seller June, $1.14½; seller July, $1.14½; No. 2 hard, $1.09; No. 1 Northern, $1.09; No. 2 Northern, $1.06; No. 3 Northern, $1. Millers' association prices were: No. 1 hard, $1.11; No. 2 hard, $1.06; No. 1 regular, $1.06; No. 2 regular, $1.01; No. 3, 96c.

CORN—Has been dull and inactive throughout the week, with a decline of ½c, which was afterward recovered, the closing being firm at the following quotations: No. 2 spot, 50½c; seller June, 51½c; condemned, 47@49c.

OATS—Opening firm, this grain suffered a slight decline, owing to increased receipts, but closed strong as follows: No. 2, 41½c in store, and 42½c f. o. b.; white, 42@43c; rejected, 38@40c by sample.

CHICAGO MARKET.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat, unsettled and generally higher; $1.09½@1.09¾ May; $1.10⅞ June; $1.12½@1.12⅝ July; $1.13½@1.13¾ August; $1.13½@1.13¾ September; $1.09½ year. No. 2 Chicago spring, $1.09½; No. 3 Chicago spring, 99c; No. 2 red winter, $1.12½. Corn, quiet and a shade easier; 56@56¼c cash; 56½c May; 55⅞@56¾c June; 58⅛@58⅜c July; 59⅜@59¼c August; 59¼c September; 52¼@52½c year. Oats, quiet but steady; 41⅞c cash; 42c May; 42¼c June; 41⅞@42c July; 35c August; 33⅜@33¾c September; 33c year. Rye, firm; 62@62¼c. Barley, dull and nominal at 80c. Flax seed, firm at $1.43. Pork, moderately active and higher—opened strong and higher, and closed at inside prices; $19.35@19.40 cash and May; $19.37½@19.40 June; $19.57½@19.60 July; $19.75@19.77½ August; $19.90@19.95 September; $17.57½@17.60 year. Lard, generally unchanged; some sales rather higher; $11.75@11.77½ cash and May; $11.80@11.82½ June; $11.90@11.92½ July; $11.80@11.82½ August; $11.72½@11.75 September; $10.77½@10.80 year. Bulk meats in fair demand; shoulders, $8; short ribs, $10.55; do clear, $10.75. Butter, quiet and unchanged. Eggs in fair demand at 16½c. Whisky, steady and unchanged. Freights—Corn to Buffalo, 2c. Call—Wheat, active but lower; declined ¼c May, declined ⅜c June, July, August and September. Corn, fairly active and a shade higher; advanced ⅛c May, June, July and September. Oats, steady and unchanged. Pork, irregular and fairly active; declined 2½c June; advanced 2½c August. Lard, in fair demand: 5c lower May; 1½c lower August and September. Receipts—Flour, 10,000 bbls; wheat, 12,000 bu; corn, 93,000 bu; oats, 76,000 bu; rye, 9,000 bu; barley, 14,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 1,000 bbls; wheat, 11,700 bu; corn, 240,000 bu; oats, 68,000 bu rye, 5,500 bu; barley, 6,500 bu.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour, inactive and entirely nominal. Wheat, lower; No. 2, $1.08¼; May, $1.08¼; June, $1.09⅜; July, $1.11⅞; September, $1.13. Corn, firmer; No. 2, 56⅜c; rejected, 52@55c. Oats, firmer; No. 2, 42c; white, 45c. Rye, weaker; No. 1, 61¼c; No. 2, 59¼c. Barley, higher; extra No. 3, 55½c. Provisions, higher; mess pork, $19.65 cash and June; $19.80 July. Lard, prime steam, $11.85 cash and June; $11.95 July. Freights, wheat to Buffalo, nominally steady at 2¼c. Butter, steady. Cheese, quiet but steady. Eggs, lower. Receipts—Flour, 24,921 bbls; wheat, 24,500 bu; barley, 10,723 bu. Shipments—Flour, 21,964 bbls; wheat, 925 bu; barley, 4,646 bu.

A branch of the benevolent society the Catholic Knights of America, has been organized at St. Paul in the office of William L. Kelly. The following officers were elected: President W. L. Kelly; secretary, D. D. Harington, treasurer, P. L. Dawson; medical examiner, James C. Markoe.

An 1,800,000 acre purchase of land in the Pan Handle of Texas by an English syndicate is reported: price, $3,000,000. The tract will be fenced. It borders 200 miles on Indian territory.

Mrs. Julius Goodwater, indicted for shooting her husband at Long Prairie, has been released on bail, notwithstanding she was indicted for murder in the first degree. Public sympathy is in her favor.

Remenyi is not only the peer among musicians, but also a good judge of beauty, and knows a good thing when he sees it. After a ride about Detroit and surrounding country last Thursday he stated that in his opinion it is the prettiest place in this country and backed up the assertion by investing $2,350 in Detroit dirt, on the lake front. He also stated that he would soon decide upon the plans for a beautiful cottage which he proposes to build on the lake shore.—[Detroit Record.

Grazing and Soiling

If cows must graze, they should have pastures on which the feed is plenty, and accessible with the least possible amount of labor. But it is not profitable to have cows subsist entirely by grazing, especially where land has much value, because it requires so great an area to support them. There is no way in which ground yields so little food as in pasturing. The surface may be covered ever so thickly with grass, yet produce but little food, because the growth is so frequently interrupted and put back by the injury done by constant cropping. As much food will grow on one acre, where it is allowed to grow without molestation, as will grow on three acres when mutilated by being bitten of every few days, the circumstances being in other respects the same. The costliness of the grazing system was well illustrated by the statement of a practical farmer recently in a farmers' club. He said, when he began farming, a few years ago, on 100 acres, he cultivated forty acres, and had sixty acres in meadow and pasture, and found it difficult to keep stock equal to twelve cows. He has now adopted the plan of cultivating and gathering the food for his stock, and as a consequence he has reduced his grass land to thirty acres, and finds no difficulty in keeping the equivalent of thirty-six cows, and has seventy acres of land to cultivate instead of forty.—[National Live-Stock Journal, Chicago.

County News.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Several prairie schooners with accompanying stock, and a large following of children passed through town yesterday bound for north Polk county.

There is a complaint, wafted across the Red "that the boom is dead," that the great influx of emigration so eagerly expected in North Dakota did not materialize. All such things must have an end, and the sooner that sort of a crisis is reached the better for the country, if not for the speculators. This side of the Red river realized the situation some time ago, and is now in a condition to earn an income from the profits of production. A moments reflection will convince any reasonable man, that a country like this, having the seed planted, which will yield a crop to be harvested within the next three months, worth over $2,000,000, is of more value than a gold mine. A soil that returns so vast a percentage to the cultivator, year after year without failure, does not need artificial booming.

Last week we copied the Polk County JOURNAL's account of the shooting of Israel LaFortune by Sheriff Zwickey, reserving comment until full particulars could be obtained. The Sheriff has been severely censured for using arms in the capture of this man, but by the words of Sheriff Jenks, of Grand Forks, the man is "a bad citizen, a hard man to capture." He is said to be the man who shot Lewis Gonyea, and was cleared by the aid of the noted criminal lawyer, Erwin, two years ago. He had been living on his claim in the town of Blackriver, and the sheriff received a warrant for his arrest, he being charged with burning a neighboring shanty, belonging to a Mrs. Jones, for the purpose of hiding a theft of windows and lumber, part of the property having been found in his possession. At the time of shooting, the sheriff met LaFortune two and a half miles east of Crookston, and told him he was under arrest, when the prisoner urged his horse to a run and attempted an escape; the sheriff ordered him to stop, and as he did not he put a bullet through him. The Sheriff says that he intended to cripple the horse. The Sheriff is privileged to have intentions which may have been all right or wrong, that has nothing to do with the case, his business was capture his man, even should his death follow from resistance to the official. Let the desperate characters understand that every citizen stands at the side of the single executive officer, if you would have the law obeyed and the criminal class kept under. A revolver was found on the person of La Fortune after the sheriff brought him to the Lake View House, in Crookston. He is said to be improving as rapidly as can be expected from so severe a wound, and Shriff Zwickey is doing all in the power of man for the recovery of his prisoner.

East Grand Forks, Facts

From the Courier.

The population of East Grand Forks is at least one-fourth larger than it was six weeks ago!

The boom has surely struck us. A Chinaman was in town Monday and rented a part of the Hennish building and will open a laundry at once.

Mr. Masterson informs us that the recent loss of Capt. Barton, has been settled to that gentleman's entire satisfaction, as far as the Continental Insurance Company is concerned.

Penessupup, Haeggaso and Obenequar, three Indians from the Red Lake country, were in town Monday. It is seldom we are so honored these days by such eminent gentlemen.

We don't want to be over sanguine or make ourselves ridiculous, but we would like to make a prophecy, viz: That the population of East Grand Forks will double itself within six months from to day! Cut this out and paste it in your scrap book.

When the country editor drags along all week without running against a real, live, sure enough local happening and the foreman says he must have a four-liner before he can "lock up," the c.e. gazes at the ceiling for a few minutes and then writes: "The festive spring fly has commenced .·.;'ing all over our delicately-papered sanctum."

The capital commission has been prancing around all over Dakota looking for a place for the capital, and it seems as if they are rather undecided where would be a decent place to put it. Well gentlemen, although it is true we are outside of Dakota, but if you can't come to a decision we would suggest you come and take a look over East Grand Forks.

The first Presbyterian services ever held in East Grand Forks took place in the school building last Sunday evening. Rev. D. C. Dunn, of New York, who has just located among us, occupied the pulpit, and delivered a very interesting and able discourse with which the audience were well pleased, and expressed their approval. Mr. Dunn is a very pleasant and agreeable gentleman, and has already made a host of friends, and we take pleasure in extending in behalf of our citizens, a hearty welcome and wishes for success in this worthy cause he desires to promote.

St. Hilaire Racket.

Times

Mr. H. Watts' barn and three sets of harness were destroyed by fire on Monday.

Mr. A. E. Sawyer of Crookston this state, writes us that he owns several lots near the depot, and intends to put up a building as soon as the road gets here for rent.

W. C. Jones is circulating a subscription list, to raise money to fix the wagon road between St. Hilaire and Crookston, and will commence work this week. This is a very important enterprise which has been too long neglected.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormick Machinery,

TWINE BINDERS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

Intelligence Office AND LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed AND SALE STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest pric s Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETOR.

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

JEROMES' ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 23d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 2d, 1883, viz: KNUD O. FILAKUE, Pre. D. S. No. 7,287, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼, Sec. 10, T. 147, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Gilsoul, Wm. Dahl, Peter Petersen, C. Dalstrom, all of Edna P. O., Polk County, Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., May 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 2d, 1883, viz: GUSTAV OLSEN, Hd. No. 4,768, for the sw¼ Sec. 14, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land' viz: Mathis Christianson, Hans O. Hanson, Joe Johnson, John Knudson, all of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., May 19th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by James Malloy against Anna Borland for failure to comply with law as to Timber-Culture entry No. 858, dated Dec. 4th, 1878, upon the se¼ Sec. 12, Township 153, Range 47, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry: contestant alleging that the said Anna Borland in the second year after entry failed to actually cultivate or cause to be cultivated to crop or otherwise five acres of said tract, and that in the third year after entry she failed to plant or cause to be planted five acres thereof to trees, tree seeds or cuttings, as by law required, nor has she at any time since entry planted or caused to be planted any portion of said tract to trees, tree seeds or cuttings; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 9th day of July, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[5-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 28th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 7th, 1883, viz: MARIA NILSON, Pre. D. S., No. 7304, for the e½ nw¼ and w½ ne¼ S. 22, T. 148, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ed. Richardson, Albert Anderson, Andrew Anderson and Richard Richardson, all of Aldal, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 30th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Mrs. Persis Newland against Bernard Olson for abandoning his Homestead Entry No 8135, dated Nov. 1st, 1882, upon the s½ nw¼, nw¼ nw¼ S. 24, and sw¼ sw¼ S. 13, T. 148, R. 44, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 20th day of July 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[5-8] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Our Immense Stock of

CLOTHING,
OVERCOATS,
UNDERWEAR,
CAPS,
Ladies' Cloaks,
Furs,

And all winter goods. Call early and get your pick of the stock.

HACK & GALLASCHE,
Opposiet Merchants' Bank.n

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms on Main Street, over the Arcade Clothing Store, Dobson's Block, Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

DURHAM BULLS FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale upon reasonable terms a very fine lot of

Thoroughbred Short-Horn Bulls,

all from dams and sires registered in the American Herd Book. This is a rare opportunity for farmers to improve their stock without being at great expense to send off a distance for their animals.

THOS. H. CANFIELD,
Lake Park, Becker Co., Minn.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware,
Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A FULL and COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS.

In our ne and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

MERCHANTS' BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Bargains! Bargains!

IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Hosiery, Etc.

Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.

One Price Clothing House

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

LANDS, LOTS, AND PROPERTY OF ALL KINDS

Bought and Sold,

Property Rented and Rents Collected

LOANS NEGOTIATED, TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS,

If you want to Buy, Sell or Rent, call or write to us and have your your wants supplied.

J. W. LILLY & CO.,
ATTORNEYS AND R. E. AGENTS, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BROADWAY.

This space belongs to the Great

Bankrupt Store,

On Broadway, the cheapest place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., in the city. See announcement next week.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor
SECOND STREET - - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

NEW

DRUG STORE IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicini- are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examimg my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave ordersat my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

VanDyke & Deniston,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

MERCHANTS' Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, - - Vice President Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, - . Second Vice President, Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS. - - - Cashier Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by pecial contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted

---

WINTER DE-COTE.

T. L. MILLER Co.,

BREEDERS AND IMPORTERS OF

HEREFORD CATTLE
COTSWOLD SHEEP
BERKSHIRE SWINE.

BEECHER, WILL CO., ILLINOIS.

BERG & OLSON,

Practical Watchmaker

—AND DEALER IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.

ROBERT STREET
Crookston, - - Minn.

Pianos —AND— Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota s favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [23-tf]

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers, or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

ICE! ICE! ICE!

REUDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

[2-27] REUDY & KINDLER.

JOHN KNUPPE,

—AGENT FOR—

RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. MAY 31.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE
FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. Passenger,	9:35 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5 "	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11 freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 18 "	7:20 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17 "	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6 "	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18 "	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday,

C. H. MIX, Agent.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Pot Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

List of patents recently received and ready for delivery at the U. S. Land Office, Crookston. Minn:

Augustine, John H
Abrahamson. Andor G
Anderson, Ole
Audett, John
Andecson. Hans
Burns, Mathew
Balderston, William
Bisson, Andrew
Briggs, James S
Berry, Louis
Besalilon, Rock
Bendikson, Anna
Brawley, David F
Corry, Isaac J
Connery, Patrick H
Cola, Joseph
Carlson, Carl I
Cherrier, Timothy
Dejardin, Fabien
Dyer, Henry T
Dufour, Peter
Daoust, Joseph
Dulude, Alexis
Desotelle, Henry
Desalve, John
Dafreine, Arsenud
Erickson, Andrew
Emard, Basil
Fitzgerald, John C
Forlier, Malvina
Filbin, Patrick
Greenwood, Aenry
Guilenette, Louis
Guilenette, Alphonse
Gunderson, Charles
Gaudet, Gedeon
Grant, Alexander
Gauthier, Joseph E
Huot, Leon
Horton, Michael
Hamilton, Charles E
Hanson, Bergithn E
Holt, Charles E
Hilliard, William P
Irwin, Joseph James
Johanssen, Bernt
Johnson, Oscar L
Johnson, John Andrew
Jullu, Carl F
Knudson, Peder
Ketchum, Rufus T
Kluzak, Anton
LeDuc, Louis
Laundre, Joseph
Lieder, Herman
Lizie, Orcade
Labelle, Billinic
Larson, Andrew S
Lytle, Thomas
Munroe, James
Marchildon, David
Morris, Alfred D
Mazvall, George A
Mills, Emma
Moran, Thomas
Morrissette, Michel
Nowlan, Martin
NcJensen, Anthan
Nero, Stephen
Olson, Carl H
Oehler, Charles
O'Brien, Charles
Paul, Louis
Prenevecst, Hubert
Parke, Julius
Power, John
Porter, Joseph
Perter, Peter
Peterson, Carrie
Ryon, Demster Dexter
Riley, Patrick
Rvard, Ella
Ramstad, Peter H
May, John
Stokke, Martinius
Seenerson, Maggie
Stromsmoin, Ole J
Smith, Thomas
Stephenson, John
Street, John
Stevens, Gardner
Smith, John Burton
Swenson, Osmund
Svenson, Carl O
Sandberg, Knut F
Supermen, Nicholas
Sorsokill, John I
Smith, Henry
Seeley, Albert
Saqourin, Samuel
St. Amand, Hubert
Schaubert, Chas Emil
Toupin, Hermidas
Turnbull, Peter
Tiedemann, Henry
Tallmadge, Herbert E
Tessier, Dosithe
Van Dyke, Milton
Way, Charles
Warner, James
Welsh, Dennis
Zalzer, John

How Is The Wheat Crop?

The general anxiety for reliable news in regard to the wheat crop of 1883 has been very generally responded to by the recent publication of official statements not only of the statistical division of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, but by the secretaries of the Agricultural Boards in several states. Our own readers have been able to tell for themselves from the weekly reports for which we are indebted to over 1,000 painstaking and reliable correspondents, that the outlook of this crop was by no means encouraging and far below the average level at this, date, and the careful consideration of the official reports simply confirms, occasionally more than confirms, our own reports of the past four weeks. The situation may be briefly summarized as follows: The winter wheat crop from present indications will fall short of last year's by at least 75,000,000 bushels, though we are inclined to think that 85,000,000 would be nearer the truth With the very best conditions from now on however, the shortage cannot be less than the first named figure, and while it is not altogether likely that the crop will have no further set-back still the weather outlook so far as the winter wheat crop is concerned, is not unfavorable.

Spring wheat cannot yet be estimated, and we can only warn our readers to receive with caution the statements usually made about this time of year in regard to the great increase in spring wheat acreage. In spite of the great Dakota boom, let it be remembered that in other sections the spring wheat acreage is constantly diminishing, leaving always something to deduct from the westward increase, to correctly estimate the total. It is not our province nor intention to advise our readers regarding the course they should pursue in the holding or disposal of their crops. We simply deem best to collect and lay before them the fact as promptly and correctly as possible their's the duty to intelligently consider then and guide themselves accordingly In view of a wheat crop of at most 425,000,000 bushels, probably less, it may worth while they should note some facts in regard to the demand already published in the Farmers Review, but which, for their convenience, we will reproduce here. Our home consumption, including seeding will not fall short, estimating or present population at 55,000,000 of 280,000,000 bushels. We have it is true, a surplus from the 1882 crops, but not a large one in proportion to that year's crop, for when the 1882 crop, was harvested we were comparatively bare of wheat, and we began to draw at once, upon the new supply. Moreover, it was an early crop, and this year's crop seems likely to be a late one, thus extending the time between the crop of 1882 and the crop of 1883 beyond twelve months.—[The Farmers' Review.

THOROUGHBREDS

BRAGGART.

Bred in Suffolk, England.
Sire, Cupbearer 3d.
Dam, Brag.
Grandsire, Cupbearer 2d.
Great-Grandsire, Cupbearer 1st.

This magnificent Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsa Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each and $1 groom's fees.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Braggart is a handsome chestnut, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, with wonderful bone and symmetry, great girth and find action.

His sires took first prize at the principal agricultural fairs in England, and his dam was also well known.

STRATHNAIRN.

Bred in Renfrewshie, Scotland.

Sire of dam, Lochfergus Champion.

This beautiful Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each, and $1 groom's fee.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Strathnairn is a noble dark-brown Clydesdale, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, of perfect shape, with wonderful power and grand action.

His sire was a well known prizetaker, and also his grandsire, who was one of the most celebrated horses of this day.

MASK.

Bred in Landashire, England.
Sire, Sir Colin.
Dam, Eva.
Sire of dam, Short Legs.

This handsome Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $35 each, and $1 to the groom.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Mask is a dark chestnut, 15¾ hands high, rising 3 years old; he stands on short legs, with finely developed quarters and magnificent knee action, well adapted to getting good driving stock.

His pedigree shows as good training as can be obtained in his class.

These horses were all imported from England last fall by the owners, and the greatest care was taken in their selection. ☞ They can be seen at any time by applying to F. HUGHES, Esq., Furlong Ramsay Farm, Warren, Marshall County, Minnesota, to whom all communications should be addressed.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 19th, 1883, viz: CARL AUGUST OLSON, H'd No. 4774, for the ne¼ S. 14, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land. viz: Mathias Christianson, Jens Pederson, Hans Hanson and Gust Olson, all of Carman, Polk Co., Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 11th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 15th, 1883, viz: THOMAS GADBOIS, H'd No. 1121, for the ne¼ S. 34, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Beaudette, B. Kertson, Charles Gamasche, Gentilly, Minn., Norbert Barrette, Crookston, Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 23d, 1883, viz: VITAL MAJORE, H'd app. No. 1837, for the ne¼ S. 33, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Odette, Leon Odette, M. Patenode and Isidore Therien, all of Louisville P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston. Minn., May 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 8th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM L. DAVIES, Hd. entry No. 2,955, for the ne¼ Sec. 32, T. 153 and R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: D. Jacobus, S. F. Markham, Fred Reynolds, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., and D. Miller, of Angus, Polk County, Minn.

[2-6] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 15th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 23d, 1883, viz: DRAYTON Z. HORTON, Pre. D. S., No. 7220, for the e½ nw¼ nw¼ nw¼ S. 11, and sw¼ sw¼ S. 2, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: G. Anderson, John R. Olson, C. Oehler and I. Wright, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 21st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 28th, 1883, viz: JOE SIMONSON, Pre. D S., No. 6424, for the sw¼ S. 22, T. 148. R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Nels Anderson, Henry. O. Bigland, Heman Simonson and T. Stenerson, all of Edna, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 30th, 1883, viz: SAMUEL COOKMAN, H'd No. 7003, for the ne¼ S. 2, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Butcher, Joseph Martil, Peter Tropin and Wm. Attix, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, May 22d, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Eklund against John A. Olson, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 2251, dated Nov. 5th, 1881, upon the se¼ S. 25, T. 153, R. 45, in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said John A. Olson failed to break or plow five acres of said tract within one year since the date of said entry and failed to break any part thereof at any time as required by law the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 12th day of July 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[4-7] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 7th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 20th, 1883, viz: CHARLEY DERUSHIA, H'd No. 1883, for the se¼ S. 2, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Eli Cyr, Joseph Cyr, Frank Violet and David Mayor, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[3-6] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S LAND OFFICE.
Crookston. Minn., April 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U S. Land Office, at Crookston. Minn., June 2d, 1883. Viz: JACOB R. BARB, Pre. D. S. No. 2763, for the ne¼ ne¼ and lots 5-6-9-10 Sect. 27 T. 150. R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Christopher Hanson, John Darkow, A. Yvernault, James Greenhalgh, all of Crookston, Polk Co. Minn.

[1-5] JOHN CROMB, Register.

GENERAL
Merchandise.

☞ Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - - D. T.

[47-m6]

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

THE
WHITE OFFICE
Has For Sale the following list of
CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15,	lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15,	lot 8,	800
" 6,	lots 1 and 2,	
" 12,	lots 23 and 24,	
" 21,	lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47,	lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33,	lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34,	lots 3 and 4,	
" 39,	lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40,	lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2,	lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2,	lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3,	lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1,	5 and 6,	
" 5,	lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.

The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47. " 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

IMPORTANT CHANGE
AND A
REVOLUTION IN THE
Drug Business
OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENtire stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINES

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get evrything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL. BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—

IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON - MINN

McKINNON BROS.,
Carriage Works
Robert Street,
Crookston, - Minn.

These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
Grand Detour Plow Company.
Dixon, Ills.
1837. Forty-five years in the field. 1882.
And for Sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

**CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.**

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mower, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

DEEP WELLS!

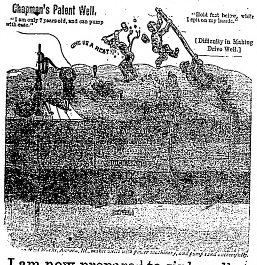
Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST!
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
QUICKSAND

...Well Works, Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

**CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,**

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

THIS SPACE
WILL BE OCCUPIED
NEXT WEEK
—BY—
J. R. CLEMENTS
☞ ANNOUNCING ☜
THE SALE
OF LOTS
—IN—
Clements' 2d Addition
TO
CROOKSTON,
AND
NUMBER OF LOTS
TO BE
GIVEN AWAY
BY HIM TO PARTIES
WISHING TO BUILD
THIS SEASON.

Crookston Nurseries.
Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5 00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

H ASELTINE BROTHERS.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY - CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINN

Benham & Underhill,
(Successors to John McLean,)
Attoreys at Law,
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms!
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale! Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON, POLK CO, MINN

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1883. NO. 6.

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 25	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	25 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Bismarck Herald: Hon. George H. Walsh, of Grand Forks, has purchased the Geo. Gibbs corner, on Third and Thayer streets, for $4,000. He will invest some $20,000 more before going home.

Supt. Mathews returned from Crookston to-day with a car load of brick for the syndicate block. He had them loaded yesterday and told the yard master to switch them on the passenger train, which was done, and by to-morrow noon they will be in the third story of the best building in Grand Forks. Mr. Mathews has something of the push about him.—Grand Forks Herald.

NICHE, D. T., May 28, 1883.

EDITOR JOURNAL: Will you please find space in your paper for a few lines from one who is interested in new townsites. A trip to the Thief River country made my eyes glisten. I had heard about it often, but never had the pleasure of seeing until last week. It is perfectly lovely, without a blemish to mar its beauty, and can be compared to Cincinnati in a few years. So far as I could learn, Geo. Maxfield sold a part of his land last fall for a townsite, together with a fine water power, but the parties that bought have failed in their contract, thus doing a great damage to that country. We learn, however, that John Labree is hard at work making posts and stakes, and that the survey of the new townsite will begin next week. Charlie Kretzschmar is interested in the townsite, and when he takes hold of an enterprise it is sure to succeed.

A. DANIELS.

Protection Against Tornadoes.

Prairie Farmer.

The cyclone which wrought such havoc in Mississippi recently, has been succeeded by several others which, though less disastrous, were, nevertheless, attended by some loss of life and much destruction of property. The cyclone period extends from April to September inclusive; and it is highly probable that the present season will witness more of these dreaded visitations. In addition to what the Prairie Farmer has already published on the subject, we give some additional facts which have been gathered from the observations of the Signal Service and other sources, indicating the approach of a cyclone, and further suggestions also as to what may be done for protection. The premonitory signs are easily perceptible to and comprehended by every one.

Several hours previous to the appearance of the tornado clouds the atmosphere is sultry and oppressive. Clouds form first in the southwest, and then almost immediately in the northwest, or vice versa. If they are light their appearance resembles smoke issuing from a burning building or strawstack, rolling up in fantastic shapes to great heights: again, like a fine mist, or quite white, like fog or steam. These dark clouds at times present a greenish or copperish hue. Again they appear jet black from center to circumference; and they sometimes present a purple or bluish tinge, or, at times are strangely lurid, but always with what appears to be black smoke surrounding them. The clouds form in the southwest and northeast, and finally come together with a terrific crash, and then the funnel-shaped tornado cloud appears upon the western sky moving boldly to the front from within the confused mass. A heavy, roaring noise like that of a heavy-loaded freight train passing over a bridge or through a tunnel, is heard, and then the cyclone or tornado is upon you. Now, as some of these signs appear hours in advance of any danger; as these storms appear only in certain seasons of the year, and as they are restricted to certain sections of the country, it would seem that there ought to be means of foreseeing them and preventing any great loss of life. And there are very [illegible] Although these storms are just as bad on the Western prairie as in Mississipi, the loss of life there is very light, because the farmers and villagers know what precautions to take when a tornado visits them.

The Signal Service gives this warning. If caught in a tornado always move with all possible dispatch to the north, unless in so doing you are obliged to cross the entire path of the storm. A glance toward the west will tell you whether you are on the southern edge of the probable path of the tornado cloud or more to the north. If in the centre, or half way between the centre or southern edge, your chances are best in a direct course to the north. If further to the south, move directly and very rapidly to the south, bearing slightly east. In no event should you ever run directly east or northeast. There is always sufficient time to escape the tornado. even if it be but a few rods from you, for its breadth is only a few hundred feet; as a general thing the tornado cloud is seen at from one to three miles distance, giving you from one to three minutes" warning—sufficient time to enable you to get from a quarter to half a mile out of its course.

As for houses they are no protection, and are to be shunned in a storm of this kind. No building has been or is likely to be devised that can withstand the force of a tornado. A frame house is better than a brick or stone one, because it is more elastic than one of two-stories. But, whatever the style or character of the house, always leave it if it is in the path of a tornado. The Signal Service recommends as the best place of safety a cellar or a dug-out, and many farmers in Kansas have constructed these dugouts—simply holes in the ground, covered to protect the inmates from flying timbers, where they can run in the event of tornadoes. Under no circumstances, whether in a building or cellar, ever take a position in a northeast corner, in an east room, or against an east wall, even. Remember, also, that the tornado invariably moves in a northeasterly direction. This simple rule will save nineteen-twentieths of the lives now sacrificed to the storm fiend. If forced to remain in your house, and where you have no cellar, always take a position against the or south wall—the former is the better—either facing downward upon the floor or standing with your back to the wall; and always take your final position on the first or ground floor. Never stand or lie in front of a door or window, near a stove or heavy piece of furniture, and always close your doors and windows. If you are out of the house, avoid forests and groves, make for the open field, and throw yourself, face downward toward the east, and your arms over your head to protect it. Such are precautions to be taken, well understood in Kansas and Iowa, but little known in Mississippi. It is due to a comprehension of them that the same storm which reckons up a mortality of over 200 in the South, passed through Iowa with heavy destruction of property, but without the loss of a single life.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormick Machinery,

TWINE BINDERS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth

Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON - MINN

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John H. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co-partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk on the 22d day of February 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right title and interest of Frank Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8,) all in block thirty-eight (38,) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to Ninety-four and fifty-seven one hundredths dollars ($94 57-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 15th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 23d day February of 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded of follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to one hundred and fourteen and seven one hundredths dollars ($114 07-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of Daniel H. Morry, Charles F. Warner and Thomas Harrison co-partners as Morry, Warner & Co., and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 2d day of Feb. 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt, in the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) all in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m.. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt & F. Kline, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to two hundred and ninety-nine and twenty-four one hundredths dollars ($299 24-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 25th day of January 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Sheriff's Sale,

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of F. H. Mason, C. L. Mendel, C. F. Williams, W. C. Marsh, copartners as Mason, Mendel & Co., as the Artic Manufacturing Company, and against Frank Berndt and F. Kline, as Berndt & Kline, a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk, on the 29th day of January, 1883, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of the said Frank Berndt in and to the following described real estate to-wit: Lots one, (1) two, three, (3) four, (4) five, (5) six, (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota; also a certain unnumbered fraction, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the north-west line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said River to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of First Street to place of beginning; and that I shall, on Friday, the eighth day of June, A. D. 1883, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to fifty seven 25-100 dollars ($57 25-100) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the twenty-sixth day of January, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY, Sheriff Polk Co.

Dated Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

Fournet & Herron,

DEALERS IN

FLOUR,
FEED,
CORN,
OATS,
POTATOES

Robert Street,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing **BOND & STEENERSON,**

Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY
TO LOAN.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or st. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - - D. T.
[47-m6]

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALVERSTAD—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

VanDyke & Deniston,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALL

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors.
[49-tf]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey.

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. TVERNAULT,

Crookston, Minn

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JUNE 7.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		93.
" No 2 " "		88.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½.
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

The train was three hours late on Monday.

Ed Smith has a sister visiting with him for awhile.

Ole Bang has put up an awning in front of his sample room.

S. W. Ritchie and wife, of St. Hilaire, are visiting friends in the city.

Monday's train brought a lot of Scandinavian settlers for Polk County.

Bang's hostelry has all the business it can attend to being full every day.

Bismarck gets the capitol and will be the capital city of Dakota. 'Rah for Bismarck.

Ole Bang has the Celebrated Michells LaCrosse bottled beer constantly on hand. Also Anheuser.

The Rev. Smith, formerly pastor of the Congregational church of this city is expected here on a visit this summer.

McKinnon Brothers are getting up an elegant milk wagon for Jerome's milk route. It will make its debut (as it were) on Saturday.

Dr. A. A. Just has removed his office into the rooms over Eiken Brother's hardware store and now has pleasant apartments on the corner.

Charlie Churchill is decorating the new drug store on Robert Street with paint. It will be ninety-seven thousand different colors or there abouts.

Jake Francis has lost one of his horses lately. The animal had been too lame to work for a long time and got so bad off it had to be shot.

Frank Jerome leaves to-night for southern Minnesota after three carloads of stock. He will bring one of choice beef cattle, one of sheep and one of milch cows.

Mr. Clark Van Housen has accepted a clerkship in the Auditor's office and will fill the bill to a dot. Auditor McGuire shows his usual good sense in the selection.

It is rumored that W. H. Fisher has secured the contract for building the Duluth & Winnipeg track. We have been unable to trace the rumor to a reliable source.

John O'Brien has received advices from W. Kistenmacher and wife stating that they sailed from New York to Hamburg on Thursday May 31st. They will be gone about two months.

Dr. Froshaug, of Twin Valley, Norman Co., gave his friends in the city a pleasant call on Monday. He reports crops looking splendidly all through that section and predicts big yields.

R. J. Montague has bought the building formerly occupied by Wm. Kistenmacher as a residence and moved it to a lot east of the school house. He paid $200 for the house and $100 for moving.

Conductor Alexander has a sixty day furlough and will spend it with his friends in Massachusetts Accompanied by his wife he left on Monday evening. Mrs. Alexander will remain some time at a water cure in New York for the benefit of her health.

Henry Nolan has got the frame work of the Lee & Herrick flouring mill up and partly enclosed. The last story was put up on Monday and the roof of the magnificent building will soon be up. From our sanctum window we are watching the progress with "an h'eye like a h'eagle."

Some kind of a circus struck this town on Friday, but we opine, did not get extravagantly rich here. The disgruntled victims who went to see it were too ashamed to own it so we could not find out what kind of a racket they gave. The gamblers in the streets did not seen to reap a very rich harvest as their little grabs were too transparent. Such snide affairs should be let severely alone then they will subside.

Maj. Riddell gave an interesting lecture in the Bapist church on Tuesday evening which was listened to with wrapt attention by a large audience. The Major told in a plain and entertaining manner some of his thrilling experiences as a soldier and scout, and a feeling of disappointment was manifest at the close that the time had been so short. The major is a pleasant, fluent speaker and has a happy way of spicing his talk that is very entertaining. We should like very much to hear him again.

Some smart Aleck sent a telegram to the Pioneer Press last week stating that farmers in Polk County would not neglect to thresh their wheat in order to DO THEIR BREAKING again this fall as they did last. We would like to see the color of that fellow's wool. Any man, woman or child, who, in this Valley, does not know enough to know that farmers do not break in the fall would be a greater curiosity than Barnum's celebrated what-is-it. If anybody should believe that telegram he would naturally set down the farmers of this Valley as a set of infernal idiots.

Work on the flouring mill on Sampson's Addition has been stopped, owing to some defect in construction which will necessitate taking down the frame already up and an entire re-construction. Mr. Sampson, as soon as the error was discovered, went at once to Minneapolis and ordered timber to replace the frame and men will be put upon the work of re-construction as soon as the timbers arrive. While away, Mr. Sampson made arrangments to have the side-track laid to the Addition at once and brought along some surveyors to locate the track. He also attended to the shipping of wire rope for the foot-bridge over the dam and just as soon as it arrives the foot-bridge will be constructed. Timber for the wagon bridge is being gotten out as rapidly as possible and the bridge will soon be a reality. Notwithstanding the halt in the flouring mill building there has been no let up in other buildings which are springing up on every hand until the Addition looks like a young and thriving city. Sampson's Addition is bound to boom and don't let it escape your memory.

Ole Bang has some choice champagne cider and ginger ale on tap.

St. John's Day will be duly observed in this city on June 25th. No pains nor expense will be spard to render the occasion an enjoyable one.

Ethan Allen, the Warren boomer, was looking us over on Saturday with a view to finding out the most approved styles of booming He caught on in good shape.

Our Sheriff has a h'eye like a h'eagle. On Monday he walked into the Daily Tier office and took possession of that institution with a view to collecting a few hundred dollars.

A meeting of the County Central Committee will be held at the office of Brower & McLean on Saturday evening next to call a County Convention to elect delegates to the State Convention.

Capt. Donaldson and H. Eustrom, the former a large farmer and the latter County Auditor of Kittson Co., came down on Saturday evening to gaze upon the wonders and beauties of our thriving city.

We are advised by a poster received from Red Lake Falls that the French are making preparations to celebrate St. John's Day at that place this year. A big program is prepared and a good time anticipated.

Hon. Jas. J. Hill is up from Wisconsin looking after his interests here and says that we (our city and county) are much better looking than we were and our improvements are a matter of wonder even for this country.

The sale of reserved seats for the Sol Smith Russell engagement will be at Tom Morris' jewelry store and we would suggest to all that intend to witness this entertainment, to secure their seats in time, as there will be a rush.

Mr. Harry Ives, son of Judge F. Ives, has returned from school at Ada, Ohio having finished his course at the university. Harry has returned, several feet handsomer and much better tall and is going to study law in a real estate office at St. Hilaire.

The temperance lecture at the M. E. church on Friday evening last was listened to by a good audience. Mrs. Hebert's address was a very eloquent one indeed, full of sound, practical common sense. A branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has been organized.

Play-goers should bear in mind that the romantic and picturesque comedy drama, "Edgewood Folks," including that famous comedian, Sol Smith Russell, will be given at Eriesson's Hall Tuesday evening the 12th inst. We advise all to secure seats at once, as the demand will be large.

The New Orleans Jubilee Singers are booked for Eriesson's Hall on Saturday evening June 16th. They will give one of their unrivalled entertainments for the benefit of the Congregational Society and we trust that a full house will greet them. Reserved seats, 75 cents, will be on sale at Tom Morris' after next Monday. By what our exchanges say of this troupe we can heartily commend them.

Herb's new bazar, corner of Main and Robert Streets, is in running order and now we *know* those cigars are good ones because we were permitted to lift the covers and sample them—yum, yum! He has every brand in the market and in smoking tobaccos, the "Old Judge" "Gold Flake" "Vanity Fair" "Cut Cavendish" and every other known brand in endless profusion. In candies, nuts, apples, lemons, oranges and bananas he has a large and nice stock to please every one. Call and see Herb.

The fire bell on Sunday afternoon called out the department in double quick time. But no sooner had the boys reached the court house than it was found that nothing could be done the fire had done its worst and consumed a small barn belonging to Mr. H. Watts, ye lumberman on the hill. It was a small barn but contained a quantity of fine lumber and lath, which, with the structure could not be replaced for $250 we are told. The JOURNAL noted a short time ago the burning of a barn at St. Hilaire belonging to Mr. Watts.

Mr. C. W. Fletcher, the gentlemanly manager of the Fletcher Surprise Party gave us a pleasant call on Wednesday morning. He is making arrangments for giving an entertainment in Eriesson's Hall next Friday evening. This company is well spoken of by the press so far as we have seen. One feature of program is the gift enterprise in which $50 in cash is given away. Every ticket draws an envelope in which is a card with a number or blank. If a number, the holder is entitled to a gift ranging from 25 cents to $20. Tickets 35 and 50 cents for sale at Tom. Morris'. No extra charge for reserved seats.

A meeting of the Opera House Joint Stock Company was held in the office of Brower & McLean on Monday evening with K. D. Chase for president and John McLean secretary. The secretary's report shows $13,000 subscribed and $7,000 yet to raise. A committee consisting of Rev. C. E. Page, Ansel Bates and Isadore Fortier was appointed to continue soliciting subscriptions, and K. D. Chase, W. D. Hurlbut and D. Jacobus a building committee. The building will be 50x100 feet on the ground containing two store rooms below with hall above both. In rear of the store rooms will be a room 20x50 devoted to the purpose of a free reading room. There will be a meeting at the office of Brower & McLean this evening to organize. The advantages of this institution to the city are too many and great to be summed up in one short newspaper article and we trust that the project will not fail.

The Polk County Agricultural Society held a meeting in city hall on Saturday evening which was well attended showing much interest in this matter. The secretary's report showed over $10,000 signed but only a trifle over $400 paid up. John McKinnon, W. H. Jennings and John McLean were appointed a committee to solicit subscriptions to stock and to collect subscriptions. Mr. M. R. Brown stated that if the matter was settled soon and the Fair Grounds secured he would furnish teams to grade the track and put it in shape. The Association has an opportunity of obtaining 40 acres at $30 per acre which is a rare chance and should be accepted by all means. Everybody who is interested in the welfare and prosperity of our county should take at least one share. If the property is now acquired and put in proper shape it will be worth at least $100 per acre. The bare land, next year will be cheap at $50. We trust that all will see the importance of this matter and take a share or so and thus aid in the formation and maintenance of an Agricultural Society.

The bell tower is receiving a coat of paint put on by W. H. McCulough.

D. K. Smith and family have departed for their new home in Denver, Col.

Herb Mason opened out on the thirsty crowd on Wednesday with a new soda fountain. Try it.

The St. Paul Globe raises the old battle cry of Tildricks and Henden for the Democratic presidential ticket of 1884.

Tom Ratchford is reported to be very sick. His speedy recovery is earnestly wished for by his many friends.

The entertainment at the M. E. Church last evening was fairly well attended and must have yielded quite a revenue to the church coffers.

M. E. Bartlett on the JOURNAL farm is putting a neat addition to his farm house which will add comfort and beauty in a highly satisfactory degree.

Charlie Davis received an elegant marble soda fountain this morning which will soon be fizzing with nice liquid refreshment for thirsty humanity.

Capt. Soule was in from the Russia Farms on Wednesday. He reports everything booming down there especially in the vegetable kingdom. He will take a trip east in a few days.

LaFortune, the man arrested by the Sheriff's little pop, is doing nicely and is on the high road to a speedy recovery. His physician reports his progress remarkably rapid and expects he will soon be able to be up.

Charlie Davis' ice cream parlors will open out on Saturday next when he will be prepared to entertain you and your best girl in accordance with the statutes of the State of Minnesota in such cases made and provided.

Judge Woodruff and M. W. Scott, of Grand Forks, were gazing upon the Crookston dam and water works on Wednesday and noticed they were "the boss." The imposing structure of the Lee & Herrick flouring-mill impressed them favorably.

Sol Smith Russell's new comedy drama is one of the few successful plays of the present season, and Sol is enjoying a "boom." At all his city engagements he has been greeted by packed houses, and is booked for returned engagements in Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Brooklyn and New York.

Mr. W. Lemen, of Angus, was in the city on Wednesday, reporting matters in a flourishing condition in the coming city of Angus. He says that on Saturday last a tramp passed through Angus having a large overcoat with innumerable packets therein, a bed-tick and cooking utensils. The man gave his name as Fred Jeffreys, said that he had walked all the way from eastern Virginia and was going to Winnipeg as he was an Englishmyn and did not like the laws of the United States.

Friend Buchanan has received a visit from the busy, burgling burglar who burgled three or four dollars of the root of evil and, being possessed of tastes of a refined nature also took along three or four hundred cigars to smoke on their festive journey through this vale of tears. These little irregularities are becoming altogether too frequent and the first thing those chaps knows they will hear something drap! Already there is a clue to their identity which they wot not of and we would advise them to look a leedle ouid.

A trip to Angus on Saturday revealed to us the growing wealth and prosperity of the county north of us. We found Euclid grown to be a thriving little village of probably 400 or 500 souls containing a fine school house, a large hotel, several business houses and grain elevators. A new Era grader was at work upon the principal streets mending the ways in fine shape and everybody seemed prosperous and happy. All along the route we saw fields of wheat looking splendidly, everything betokening an abundant harvest. Arrived at Angus we looked that thriving little burg over a bit and then pushed on out to the fine farm of our former fellow-townsman, J. M. Palmer, where, after getting outside of a splendid repast we were permitted to visit his fine stock, horses, colts, hogs and cattle and fields of growing grain. Here we learned that much threshing was yet to be done in this neighborhood. One farmer after having threshed his wheat this spring, sowed a large quantity and furnished his neighbors some for seed found that not a kernel of it would grow although it came out bright and handsome looking. Getting back to Angus before train time we had time to look over it more thoroughly and found that a townsite has been laid out and that a new hotel and some store buildings are projected. There is already a mammoth elevator, whose towering form can be seen for miles around. It is just being finished and receiving a coat of paint. Angus is located in a tract of as fine farming land as the county contains and we see no reason why she should not boom right lively in the near future. As a grain market it will be unrivalled and this fact seems to warrant the prophecy of a brilliant future.

Prof. Carruth is indefatigable in his efforts to make the first teacher's institute in Polk County, a grand success. In addition to the instructors already mentioned in these columns he has secured the President of the St Cloud Normal School, Prof. Jerome Allen, and the Rev. P. O. Streemme, Supt. of Schools for Norman Co., who will take an active part in the exercises, giving lectures at some time during the week. Most of the trustees in the county have agreed to allow the teachers to attend and pay them their wages the same as though they taught, realizing that the benefits the teachers will derive from the Institute will be a sufficient equivalent to the districts. In response to our request to citizens so to do many have tendered to Mr. Carruth the hospitality of their homes for the teachers and yet there is room for more to do so. Mr. C. says that there are about 25 teachers yet unprovided for and as the Institute will commence its labors on Monday next we trust that all who can do so and feel disposed to aid the cause of education will come forward and inform Mr. C. so that he may have every help in his good work. He has done good solid work in this cause and deserves to be encouraged in the good work whose influence will be felt for good for years. Our city now has an opportunity to show that she is not behind her sister cities in enterprise and hospitality. All who will entertain should notify Prof. Carruth as soon as possible to the end that he may have his teachers provided for and thus contribute in no small degree to make the first Polk County Institut a grand success.

A fine rain on Tuesday refreshed the fields of growing grain and started the grass in the meadows at a lively pace.

Dept Sheriff A. N. Hopkins started a breaking team for Stephens, Kittson Co., last Saturday. He has a breaking contract up there.

J. W. Lilly & Co. this week announce to the farmers that they are in the field with a line of reliable farm machinery: Call around and examine.

Mr. J. Mathews has his front dooryard fixed up in elegant shape, tastefully laid out in walks bordered by flower beds. A worthy example.

The Only Original New Orleans University Singers will appear in this city on Saturday evening June 16th If you enjoy a good thing be there.

Messrs. Sletten & Cromb have commenced excavations for a large building adjoining the Land Office on the south. H. H. Hinman will engineer the carpenter work.

Bismarck is now the capital of Dakota but you don't have to go there for goods if you will cast your eagle eye over Hack & Gallasch new ad you will see right where to go at home.

Aleck McDonald has returned from a protracted visit at Ada, where he has been taking care of Sandy, Dan McDonald's brother. Sandy is on the gain and will soon be on deck again.

We learn that Bro. Edwards, of the Warren Sheaf has lost a little son by diphtheria and that his wife and another child is very sick with the same disease. We extend our sympathy in this sore trial.

Seeding is now all done and the festive breaking plow is abroad in the land. Many acres of the virgin sod will be turned up to the light of the glorious orb of day that never saw the sunshine before.

The piles for the bridge to Jerome's Addition have arrived and Nolan is getting his boats around to commence the work of driving. It is expected that the bridge will be ready for use in about two weeks.

It was a 15 pound catfish that Frank Lytle, A. Braley and Perry Newton found fast to some fellow's hook last S—we are not sure it was Sunday—but the catfish was rescued from a watery grave and tother fellow was out a 15 pounder for breakfast.

E. O. Flanders is building a large granary and machine shed on his farm on sec 17, town of Crookston. As soon as the granary is completed he will commence the erection of a nice residence. He intends to break 200 acres and started his teams on Wednesday.

D. Jacobus has lost his dog—a fine pointer pup. When last heard from he was seen with some men who were at work on a tree-claim on section 10 in Fairfax. Everybody who will bring him home will receive a suitable reward.

Mr. Archie Cambell and his force of well diggers have been doing some good work. They dug three wells one for Mr. Crooker, one for Mr. Candy and one for C. C. Utzinger. In every instance they got good water and plenty of it at a depth of about 30 feet. St. Hilaire will soon have a good supply of "God's only beverage."

City Treasurer A. G. Gallasch, leaves this afternoon for a visit with his friends at Red Wing. He will drop in at St. Paul and Minneapolis on his return and stock up, and rumor says that A. G. will return with a treasure that is not now included in the wealth of the city. In other words they do say that there will be twice as many of him when he returns as now. So mote it be.

Oh! Thim Stove Pipes!

A few weeks ago one lovely Saturday afternoon a good looking "plug" hat appeared upon our streets, surmounting the caput of a whilom newspaper man and now—lo, wondrous change! Every fellah you meet, who has any style is crowned with a great, tall wondrous, shiny stove-pipe! Yea, the woods are full of 'em. In some cases one is led to wonder how a nice looking "plug" can submit to crown such iniquity, but then, as Doc. Thomas says: "A nice silk plug hat don't seem to care *who* walks *under* it!"

Out of the Depths.

The Norman County Alert, since it changed hands has become an excellent local paper. Its present proprietors seem to be gentlemen who have a reputation at stake and the Alert, now called the Index, shows the effects of having reputable men at the helm. Out of the slums of filth into which it had been plunged by a reckless, characterless adventuring tramp, the Index rises purified as far as it may be in so short a time but it has yet an up-hill road to travel so tenaciously do old associations cling.

Crookston Gains a Bride.

Chicago, special Telegram, to the Pioneer Press, June the 5th.—Last evening at the residence of the bride's sister were quietly celebrated the nuptials of Mrs. Nellie E. Brigham of this city and Judge Frank Ives of Crookston, Minn. Owing to a recent death in the family, only the immediate friends and relatives were invited. Judge and Mrs. Ives left to-night for Crookston, where they will remain for a few weeks, after which they will settle in St. Hilaire town.

To the citizens of the town of Lowell.

Whereas, upon examination we find that no public road has been laid out according to law in the town of Lowell. Now, therefore, we the Supervisors of said town, do hereby declare all the congressional section lines in said town to be public roads, and are hereby laid out as public roads, to be opened to the width of 2 rods on each side of such section lines, without any survey being had of the same, except where necessary on account of variations caused by natural obstacles.

Dated this 4th day of June A. D. 1883.

H. C. JOHNSON,
J. P. MARCUM,
CHRISTOPHER HANSON, } Supervisors.
(6-9)

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [6 tf]

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & MCMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.
[5-tf] **Money.**

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Sealed Bids.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
Crookston, May 29th, 1883.

Sealed bids will be received at this office until June 19th, 1883, for the erection of a pile bridge across the Marais in Sullivan township, at the residence of Mr. Nelson. The right to regect any or all bids is reserved

[5-7] P. J. MCGUIRE, Auditor.

Johnson Bros. & Wing have just received a large stock of wall paper which is superb. They are selling crockery regardless of cost to make room for new goods. Call early. (50-tf)

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

Dress making.

Mrs. Wm. Feigl would respectfully announce to the ladies of Crookston and vicinity around that she has opened a dress making establishment in rooms over the store recently occupied by C. C. Utzinger, on Second Street, and invites the patronage of all desiring work done in the latest styles of the art. [1-tf]

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & MCLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

$300 will buy one acre of land situated between Crookston and Carman, suitable for residence or gardening. Apply to C. Churchill, Painter. [51-tf]

For Sale.

House and two lots on Main Street. $3,000, one-half cash. Call on Brower & McLean (50-tf)

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Zwickey & Houston was, on March 10th, dissolved by mutual consent.

W. F. ZWICKEY.
ROBT. HOUSTON.

The business of the former firm of of Zwickey & Houston, will be continued at the old stand by the new firm of Houston & Co., and our friends are cordially invited to call and examin our stock and prices.

ROBT. HOUSTON.
[4-6] THEO. GREENHALGH.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

DIED.

SMITH.—In this city on Tuesday morning at 6:15 o'clock, PROF. C. E. SMITH aged 37 years.

Prof. Smith, until the last session, had been the principal of our city schools for over a year. He was well known and highly respected. His funeral was attended at 2 p. m., on Wednesday, the masons attending in a body. The city schools were dismissed and each department, in charge of their teacher attended the funeral obsequies which were conducted by Rev. C. E. Page. Prof. Smith leaves a wife and child to mourn his early death and hosts of sympathizing friends.

ERIESSON'S HALL
CROOOKSTON,
Tuesday Eve. June 12

An Evening of Hearty Laughter.

Appearance of the Distinguished Comedian

SOL SMITH RUSSELL

In J. R. BROWN'S Successful Comedy,

Edgewood Folks!

Tom Dilloway, - - Sol Smith Russell.

In which Character he will Introduce his Famous

SONGS,
SPECIALTIES,
and IMPERSONATIONS.

The Supporting Company has been selected from the Front Ranks of the Dramatic Profession.

GREETED EVERYWHERE WITH SCREAMS OF LAUGHTER!

Admission - - 75 Cents and $1.00.

Seats can be secured at Tom Morris' Jewelry Store.

FRED G. BERGER, Manager.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage Call and see us.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 6th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Hans Larson against Frank H. Smith for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 755, dated Oct. 22d, 1878, upon the ne¼ S. 18, T. 148, R. 45, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Frank H. Smith has failed to cultivate to crop or otherwise five acres of said land or any part thereof during the third year since the said date or entry, and has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings, five acres of said land or any part thereof during the third year and fourth year since the date of entry or at any other time, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 26th day of July 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[8-9] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

IT PAYs

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a

Good Store

where you can buy

Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices. Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

"Wood Pile Here! Turn Out!"

Fall in for your wood. S. W. Ritchie announces that he will soon have about 250 cords for sale at a figure that will be an inducement to buy now. His wood is all sound and will be sold very cheap for cash.

NEW

MEAT

MARKET.

A. LeDUE, Prop.,

MAIN STREET,

Crookston, - - Minn.

FOR A CHOICE

Steak

or Roast

Go to the New Meat Market on Main street, opposite Bjoin's Livery Stable. In fact for everything you want in the line of fresh and salt meats, poultry and game go to the new meat market.

A. LEDUE, Proprietor.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BROOKLYN BRIDGE TRAGEDY.

Twelve Persons Killed and Many Injured as a Result of Stupidity Unparalleled.

Shortly after 4 o'clock last Wednesday afternoon a panic occurred at the most dangerous point on the footpath of the great bridge between Brooklyn and New York, and fourteen persons, men, women and children, were trampled to death in a mad rush that was absolutely needless, or, as it is believed, was started by pickpockets. The alarm was at once given in the proper quarters. Ambulances were sent as speedily as possible, and reserves of policemen to the number of nearly 100 were ordered out from different station houses. Then the dead and dying were so quickly taken to the various station houses and hospitals that before those who were passing the Brooklyn entrance when the disaster occurred, had reached the spot, almost every evidence of it had been removed. Quickly as it occurred, however, it cannot be quickly told, nor were all the details to be learned quickly. One after one the dead were picked up and tenderly carried away. The wounded so far as can be ascertained were sixteen in number. Besides these, there were dozens, probably scores, who either received injuries too slight to require hospital attention, or who were carried away by their friends without giving notice to the police. In the latter category were certainly a considerable number of persons, for many were seen to be taken away.

From the Sun Extra: There was a crash at the steps at the New York approach to the Brooklyn bridge this afternoon. A panic followed, and at least fourteen persons were killed and many wounded. The crush began shortly before 4, and at that hour there were thousands of people on the bridge, most of them coming from Brooklyn. The air was clear and brisk, and people walking rapidly. As the crowd approached the short flight of steps, those in front pushed back for fear they would be precipitated over the steps a distance of about six feet. These people, in drawing back from the steps, made the nucleus of the jam, for thousands behind them pushed on unheeding. Almost instantly people began to shout, "Stand back!" and "Give us room!" Meanwhile the crowd from New York, which was at the foot of the stairs, got blocked. Men at the head of the New York crowd fought their way back, leaving a clearing space at the head of the steps. The shouting and crowding from the Brooklyn side increased. It was utterly inexplicable. People in the advance guard of the Brooklyn throng were pushed in spite of themselves towards the steps. They seemed to have a horror of going over the steps, although the flight is only five or six feet high. They locked arms and pushed furiously back against the thousands coming steadily over from Brooklyn. In a few minutes, at a point just above the steps, there was a slow yielding to the frightful pressure from behind, and the front of the crowd was forced nearer and nearer to the edge of the steps. Women and children were screaming for help, and men children were shouting confusedly. Umbrellas, parcels and canes were thrown over the rails at the side by people who needed their hands to fight their way

OUT OF THE DESPERATE CROWD.

At last with a single shriek cutting through the clamor of thousands came the voice of a young girl who lost her footing on the perilous edge, and fell headlong. She struck the pathway at the foot of the steps. She raised herself on her hands and would have got up, but in another moment she was buried four deep under the bodies of others who fell over the steps after her. She was dead when they got her out, more than half an hour afterward. The men sprang up the rails at the sides, and waved the crowd back from both sides, but the people continued to crowd on toward the steps. No police were in sight. Every minute the excitement grew worse. Men in the crowd lifted children above their heads to save them from the crush. People were still paying their pennies at both gates and swarming on. At last people at the New York end of the bridge understood what was happening, the gates were closed, and word was sent to Brooklyn to close the gate there. Messengers were sent to the police station at Oak street, but before any outside help came the bridge police, assisted by citizens, pressed two grocery wagons to the ambulance service. They were loaded with dead and dying and driven off the bridge, followed by crowds of distracted men and women. As the wagons came out into the street they were obliged to stop to allow a brilliant, uniformed band, playing gay music to pass up Chatnam street. Twelve dead bodies had been laid in the basement of the Chambers street hospital at 6 o'clock.

LYNCHING IN IOWA.

A Winterset Iowa Mob Finally Mustered Courage to Lynch the Newell Murderer at the Third Attempt.

Des Moines Special Telegram, June 3—. About a week ago the particulars of a foul murder committed almost a year ago near Winterset, Madison county, was first made public. A convict, named Pugh, who was serving out a sentence for horse stealing, furnished the evidence which led to the discovery. The murdered man's name was Newell, and he had mysteriously disappeared on the 13th day of last June. Pugh stated that the missing man had been murdered by a farmer named John Hamner for the purpose of robbery, Newell having but a short time previously received several hundred dollars pension money, and that the body of the dead man was buried in the woods near Hamner's farm. Pugh was brought from the penitentiary to Winterset, and in company with the sheriff drove out near the Hamner place and pointed out the spot. A vigorous use of shovels soon discovered a human body in an advanced stage of decomposition. There was a bullet hole in the head, and the skull was fractured by a rock, and the throat was cut. There was indisputable evidence that the remains were those of Newell, and that he had been murdered. Pugh stated that Hamner had disclosed the fact of the murder to him; that he had assisted in the burial. There was further corroborative evidence of an indisputable character, showing that Hamner did the deed, and the coroner's jury so found. Hamner was held in the Winterset jail, and his preliminary examination fixed for the coming week.

On Wednesday night a mob gathered at the fair grounds for the purpose of lynching the prisoner, and marched into town. They were met at the public square by the police, and were driven back and dispersed. The attempt was repeated Thursday night, but was again defeated by the interference of officers. Two successive failures caused considerable sport among law abiding citizens, but as nothing was done Friday night, it was supposed better counsel had prevailed, and the attempt would not be repeated. Everything was unusually quiet in the village last night, but about 2:30 o'clock this morning the town was sudenly aroused by the ringing of the court house bell and the rapid discharge of small arms. The mob, about seventy-five men, some on foot and some mounted, had quietly surrounded the court house. Hamner was in jail, which is located in the basement. While most of these stood guard, a portion rushed for the jail. The inside doors were torn away, and the four sets of heavy iron doors within were pounded in with sledge hammers. The prisoner was found in bed, but was given time to dress. A rope was placed around his neck, and he was led out to a tree about 100 feet from the jail. The doomed man was asked if he had anything to say, and he replied that he had not, and they might go ahead. He was then drawn up and the rope securely fastened. At this point a guard, who had charge of a prisoner in the upper story of the court house, rang the bell to alarm the town. Some of the mob, to make sure of their work, shot Hamner in the back, the ball coming out near the left breast. About a hundred shots were then fired into the air and the mob disappeared in the darkness. There is practically no sympathy for the victim of the mob, who has long led a dissolute life.

Decoration Day Observance.

Decoration day was observed with unusual interest in many places, mostly under directions of the grand army of the republic. At Washington, in addition to the usual ceremonies at Arlington Heights, impressive ceremonies were held at the Soldiers' home, and in them Gen. W. T. Sherman, Postmaster General Gresham, Chief Justice Waite, Justice Stong, Generals Sturgis, Ayers, Ingalls and Rosecrans, Col. Batchelder and a number of ladies, wives and widows of prominent officers and detachments of regular troops participated together with the grand army posts. The exercises included prayer, music, reading of a poem by Consul Byers, author of the song Sherman's March to the Sea, and the delivery of an oration by ex-Justice William Strong of the United States supreme court. In New York the day was celebrated as never before. On the plaza on which were seated President Arthur, Secretary Chandler and Secretary Folger, Attorney General Brewster, Major General Hancock and staff. Mayor Edson, Brigadier-General Baron. Dr. Trobey and Gov. Ludlow, New Jersey, with Gen. Weston, Gen. Spencer and many others of prominence, who reviewed the procession. The procession was decidedly the largest seen in New York in many years. It was two hours and a quarter passing a given point, and presented an almost endless succession of changing colors and forms. Over 20,000 people visited Greenwood cemetery.

In St Paul, there was one of the longest and finest Decoration day processions that has been seen for many years. There were at least 2,000 men in line, and some place the number as high as 2,500. The police platoons at the head were in charge of Chief Weber and numbered thirty-four men, including two sergeants. The first division—military—was in command of Colonel Bend. The regulars in line were Companies I and F, Twenty-fifth infantry, and were accompanied by the Fort Snelling band. The battalion was in command of Col. Lawson, were also acted as captain of I company, Capt. Stivers being in command of F. company. There were forty men in each company. This detachment of regulars attracted great attention, the men, being colored and in fine discipline—companies C, D and E. M. N. G., which followed with the First Regiment band, turned out in good numbers, and for the first time upon parade the boys wore their new uniforms.

The second division included the two Grand Army posts, Garfield and Acker, which mustered together about eighty veterans. Between the two posts was a carriage containing the decorating committee—eighteen young ladies, daughters of ex-soldiers, dressed in red, white and blue, and wearing liberty caps. The Catholic societies forming the body of the third division turned out in very full ranks and made an excellent appearance.

At least 5,000 people were at Oakland cemetery. The ceremonies were as usual on such occasions.

In Minneapolis there was also a grand procession of military and civic organizations, and a very superior address from Hon. C. R. Benton.

Decoration day was observed in Stillwater in the usual manner, save that the annual address, which has heretofore been given at Fairview cemetery, was delivered at South Stillwater by R. Riddell, a Baptist preacher of St. Paul, known as the boy major, having attained that rank before he was twenty-one.

In all other large towns in the northwest, from which reports have come, the day was appropriately observed.

A Bad Place for Robbers.

At Fremont, Neb., Thursday morning Sheriff Gregg and his assistant, S. Morse, attempted to arrest two desperadoes about whom he had received a telephone message from Arlington station. When commanded to halt one of them instantly fired and shot Morse in the mouth, inflicting a dangerous but not fatal wound.

The desperadoes were pursued by Sheriff Gregg, who kept firing at them. They ran into a field where a man was plowing, and seizing his horses and unhitching them, they rode off across the Platte river bridge to an island, where they took the harnesses off the horses and rode east through the brush. Sheriff Gregg and John Lee, following in close pursuit, tracked them to the foot of the island, where they found a boat, into which they jumped and started down the river. At the same time their pursuers fired on them, and Gregg with his rifle hit one of them in the neck, killing him instantly.

The other surrendered without resistance, as he had no weapons. He gave his name as George Swain. His captors at first concluded to kill him on the spot, but changed their minds and brought him into town, where they were met by a large crowd, who were determined to hang the prisoner. Judge Murray, Mayor Freeland and other leading citizens counselled them against it, and succeeded in keeping them back for a few minutes, thus giving time for the prisoners to be rushed into jail. The latter bore himself with great nerve throughout. The body of the dead desperado was found and brought into town. He was the one who did the shooting. The two men were suspected of robbing, or attemping to rob, a bank at Lyons, Neb., recently, also of robbing the residence of Hon. Lorenzo Crounze at Calhoun Saturday night, where they secured $400 in money and a lot of jewelry. They were also suspected of attempting to rob the depot at Blair, where they bored a hole in the safe, but failed to open it. Mr. Morse, who was wounded, is a prominent citizen of Fremont.

The Cleveland Millionaire's Will.

1 Amasa Stone's will was made public last Saturday. He sets apart for his wife the Euclid avenue homestead and $5,000,000, from which she shall receive $25,000 annually during her life, and when she dies the property goes to his daughters and their husband's. It also bequeathes his daughters, Mrs. John Hay and Mrs. Samuel Matther, $600,000 each. To his sister, Mrs. Burgess, to Liberty and Andrew B. Stone, his brothers, and his wife's sister, Wilther M. Moore, $7,000; to his nephew, A. G. Stone, $10,000; to eighteen nephews and nieces, $5,000 each; to Mrs. Rebecca Blood and her husband, $12,000: to his coachman and gardener, house and lot to each; to Adelbert college, if the estate reaches $3,500,000, $100,000; to the home for aged women, $10,000; to the Children's Aid society, $10,000. The residue of the estate goes to his daughters, their husbands, and their heirs, share and share alike. It is stipulated that no inventory or apprisal of his estate shall be made or any property sold at public sale.

I Don't Believe It.

Said a scabby dyspeptic to a friend who had just told him that Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla was a permanent cure for dyspepsia—"I don't believe it," and the crabby dyspeptic continues to enjoy the horrible comfort that his dyspepsia gives him. Dr. Guysott's remedy is a permanent cure for dyspepsia. It strengthens the digestive organs most wonderfully.

Murder in a Logging Camp.

Duluth Special: On the St. Louis river, about twenty miles above Cloquet, John Wagner and Alex Brotherton, logsmen, working for the C. N. Nelson lumber company, became involved in a quarrel over the rolling of logs. The latter called the former a fool, when Wagner struck him on the head with a pevy, mashing in the skull. Brotherton has been unconscious nearly all the time since. His physician has removed a piece of skull bone of the size of a twenty-cent piece. Brotherton cannot live. Wagner was brought to Duluth Friday and committed to jail, and the hearing set for the 7th inst. Brotherton lives in Cloquet, is thirty-two years of age, and has a wife. Wagner is a single man, aged thirty-one, and formerly lived at Stillwater.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

The Short Rows.

Go over the strawberry plants set this spring and cut off every flower. The fruit borne by such plants would not amount to much, while they would interfere greatly with the vigorous growth necessary to a full crop next year.

It is said that the increased American demand for the popular polled cattle is tempting foreign breeders of Aberdeen-Angus and Galloways to retain too many of the male calves, a fact which renders necessary extra care in selection on the part of importers.

An experienced butcher is quoted by The Prairie Farmer as authority for the statement that if the following "Secret About Mutton" is strictly observed 'even the meat of the merino" will be "really good": Let the sheep have no food for at least twenty-four hours before slaughtering, and be careful to keep the woolly side of the skin from contact with the carcass.

It is as great a mistake for a farmer to starve his steer for two years and make beef of him the third year, as it would be for the manufacturer of leather to keep his hides in weak liquor two years, and make it into leather the third. In both cases there is two years of unproductive capital. Better crowd the feed and the tan into one year.

A hen may be calculated to consume one bushel of corn yearly, and to lay ten dozen or fifteen pounds of eggs. This is equivalent to saying that three and one-tenth pounds of corn will produce, when fed to a hen, five sixths of a pound of eggs; but five sixths of a pound of pork requires about five pounds of corn for its production. Taking into account the nutriment in each and the comparative prices of the two on an average, the pork is about three times as costly a food as the eggs, while it is certainly less healthful.

The scientific American says that when a tool gives out in using, or a machine breaks down, the user and owner does not console himself with the reflection that he "got it cheap," but he extricates the maker as heartily as though he had paid the highest market price; and he goes no more to the low-priced manufacturer, neither does he recommend his productions. We are running "cheapness" in to the ground, and the day has come when high prices do not repel provident people as first-class workmanship attracts.

The Husband's Part.

The home ought to be a harbor of rest; but if the wife ought to make it so for the husband, none the less ought the husband to make it so for the wife. If she should greet him with a restful presence, he should bring to her a cheerful one. The man who holds his umbrella over himself and leaves his wife to take the drippings is a boor; but that is what not a few of us husbands do in running under shelter from all household cares and leaving our wives to take the pitiless rain of pelting perplexities. It is said of Gov. Jewell that when he was carrying on his shoulders the burdens of a great business, and all the political anxieties of a great presidential campaign, he always brought to his home a bright face and a cheery word, and a seemingly light heart; so that care flew out of the window when he entered the door. In this, as in all other phases of life, unselfishness is the truest and best service of self. The man who takes best care of his wife finds in that very act the best refuge from the stinging cares of his own business. The wife ought always to feel the load lifted off her shoulders when her husband crosses the threshold in the evening. But she does not always. Sometimes it even settles heavier on her shoulders than before. What say you, gentlemen?—Laicus in Christian Union.

The Cheapest Food Used as a Luxury.

There is no arguing upon taste, as what may be found most palatable to one person may be little relished by another. To my own liking Ayrshire milk is the most palatable of all milks, but Jersey cream is more palatable to me than Ayrshire milk, and I prefer a Jersey cream thinned with milk to anything in the milk line. One meal a day I make upon crackers and cream, and myself and family find milk one of the most satisfactory of foods. When we regard cheapness, palatability and completeness of nutriment, milk stands pre-eminent among foods, and its consumption could profitably and pleasurably be increased five-fold. While supplying a New England village with milk some years ago—a village of well-to-do people—my surprise was great to find that the average consumption was just one pint daily to a family, a quantity less than is consumed by one in my own family. But to the public milk seems to hold the phenomenal position of the cheapest of foods used as a luxury.—Dr. Sturtevant.

Good Horses.

"If we are to have good horses we must take pains in breeding them," said a farmer to me a short time ago, while we were scanning the points of his good-sized two-year-old. "One fault of our farmers is that they don't take pains enough in breeding from good mares There is not generally so much fault with the males; not so much as there was 15 or 20 years ago, but there is a chance for much greater improvement on the other side. Farmers are too apt to think if the old mare has got past labor from age, infirmities or disease, for which there is no cure in horse-flesh why, she will do to raise a colt from. But one thing is certain," continued my friend, "as long as the spring remains unclean it is foolish to expect clean water from it."

But little reflection is needed to confirm the correctness of this reasoning. In order to work to any advantage in the improvement of our horses, the mares bred from must be free from acquired as well as constitutional or hereditary defects. One of the most important considerations in the brood mare is freedom from constitutional diseases.

It is, however, a well established fact that many of the acquired disease to which horses are subject, afterward become hereditary and descend from parent to progeny. Curbs, spavins, ringbones, heaves and the long list of defects to which every horse is liable from improper and hard usage, often become constitutional and inherent in the blood of dams, and their progeny are liable to become inoculated in the germ to the most distant posterity.

To the miserable practice of breeding from mares which too often come into the category of "those unfit for work, hence will do to breed from," is due in part the existence of the vast number of unsound horses which are to be found on nearly every farm, and which are heard wheezng and coughing at the hitching-posts about the corner groceries.

A Good Record for Farmers.

There is a general discontent among farmers' sons. They dislike the plodding work of the farm, and long for the larger life of the city, for the quicker returns and prospective wealth promised in manufactures and commerce. But they forget that there are always "castles in Spain," and that in business only the few draw prizes, while the many draw blanks. They overlook the fact that a large majority of business men fail, while every farmer who uses his brains as well as his hands earns a comfortable living.

A fact told by the late Dr. Chadbourne president of the agricultural college at Amherst, Mass., is worth also of considering by the sons of farmers. He was an enthusiast in advocating the value of brain and knowledge to the farmer, and insisting that farming communities were freer from vicious tendencies than cities.

In one of his visits, as a commissioner of prisons, to the reform school at Westboro, he asked the superintendent how many of the boys came from farmers' families. To his great delight the answer corresponded to his own convictions. After a careful investigation, the superintendent found that not a single boy in the whole company had come from a farm, or was the son of a farmer.

This is a good record for farmers, and a good reason why boys should hold to the farm. Agricultural life is free from the temptations common to city homes.

Hanging-Baskets.

Not every one can have a flower-garden but every one can have a hanging-basket, in summer time at least. The bringing of one into some flowerless home is often the beginning of a life-long love for flowers, the more association of which with daily duties is a refining influence, and the more there is done to make their culture universal the better. Hanging-baskets can be bought of any florist at prices ranging from $1 to $5 each, according to size and kind, and the varieties of plants in them, from the common wire basket to the rustic and the fancy earthen ware hanging pot. The wire and rustic baskets are the favorites, those made of wire and being best as far as the growing of plants is concerned. In them plants seem to thrive best.

Some earthenware baskets are handsome, being decorated with vines and medallions in relief, and generally tastefully painted. They are also made in the form of small logs of wood of various sizes; the appearance of a log is so well imitated that most persons at first think they are really sections of logs hollowed out and filled with soil and plants. Plants will grow as well in a wire ox-muzzle, flattened out a little, as in the most costly rustic or earthenware baskets; however, the wire baskets made for the purpose are neater than ox-muzzles, and as they have the handles already on many prefer them.

Those having baskets that have been filled often attempt to fill them themselves and generally make mistakes. Florists will fill empty baskets for a moderate price, using their own experience and taste in putting in the proper plants. In most floral catalogues the basket plants are designated, or there is a separate list. Line the basket neatly with moss, the thinnest kind is best; put in the soil, which should be fine and rich, push and pack it into the moss and the basket is ready to fill.

Put a plant of German or English ivy or some other fine-leaved vine at each wire or chain; place a lobelia and a moss-pink, a Kenilworth ivy, in the centre put a coleus, a fancy leaved geranium or a centaurea, better known as "dusty miller," with an artillery plant and a saxifraga (beefsteak or strawberry geranium), either the plain green variety or the variegated white, green and light pink one, on each side of the centre plant then put in two or three cuttings of tradescanthia, of which there are now several varieties, green, green and bronze, green and white and T. multicolor, the latest, prettily variegated green, white and pink; the last, though very handsome, is not so strong a grower as the others, and has a tendancy to run back to older varieties.

The plants named will fill the basket; give it a good watering and place it in a cool shady place for a day or two before hanging up. The above hints will do as well for rustic and earthenware baskets as for wire ones; but before filling them see that there are holes in the bottom for drainage. If there should not be, as often is the case, make them in some way. The rustic baskets in particular are often manufactured without holes for drainage. Hanging-baskets should not be hung where they will get continual sunshine. Keep them in at least partial shade, and water whenever dry; nearly every day, The wire baskets once a week or oftener should be taken down and put in a pail or tub of water and given a five minutes' soak.

Among plants suitable for baskets, not mentioned above, are sweet alyssum, particularly the varigated variety; gnaphalium, with downy white leaves; gazania, the flowers of which are orange and black; the smaller growing varieties of ferns; var. ice plant; Othonna crassifolia; trop volums and variegated grasses; panicumolar. is about the best of the latter; coccoloba, achyranthus, cineraria maritima, the variegated trailing vinca, and others. The rex class of begonias, with their beautiful marked leaves, do well in baskets, as do the flowering class. Glaucophylla scandens is a variety with a drooping habit, waxy light green leaves and orange salmon flowers; it does well in a basket by itself. The begonias, however, must have shade, heat and moisture, the first two in large supply, to be grown successfully.—F. W. Harold, Kingston, Md.—N. Y. Tribune.

Fun for the Dyspeptic.

The report that Mr. Gladstone will visit America is Premier tour.—The Drummer.

"Pa, I wish you would buy me a little pony," said Johnny. "I haven't got any money to buy you a pony, my son. You should go to school regularly, my son, study hard, and become a smart man, and some of these days, when you grow up, you will have money of your own to buy ponies with." "Then, I suppose, pa, you didn't study much when you were a little boy like me, or else you would have money now to buy ponies with, wouldn't you, pa?"—Texas Siftings

Sentiment receives a set back: Mrs Marrowfat had just finished reading an account of a Michigan girl who had dropped dead upon receiving an offer of marriage from a young man, when Miltilades quietly asked: "Mother, don't you suppose he knew it would kill her?"—Brooklyn Eagle.

COLEMAN Business College, Newark, N. J.—Terms $40. Positions for graduates. Write for circulars.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. No pay till cured. Ten years established, 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, IS probably DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.

JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

FROM THE OLD WORLD.

From the great London (Eng.) Times.

Among the many specifics introduced to the public for the cure of dyspepsia, indigestion, derangements of various kinds, and as a general family medicine, none have met with such genuine appreciation as Hop Bitters. Introduced to this country but a comparatively short time since, to meet the great demand for a pure, safe and perfect family medicine, they have rapidly increased in favor, until they are, without question, the most popular and valuable medicine known. Its world-wide renown is not due to the advertising it has received; it is famous by reason of its inherent virtues. It does all that is claimed for it. It discharges its curative powers without any of the evil effects of other bitters or medicine, being perfectly safe and harmless for the most frail woman, smallest child, and weakest invalid to use. Few are the homes indeed where the great discovery has not already been hailed as a deliverer and welcomed as a friend. It does what others affect to do. Composed of simple materials, it is a marvel of delicate and successful combination. Nothing is wanting. Every ingredient goes straight to the mark at which it is aimed, and never fails. Pleasant to the palate, agreeable to the stomach, and thoroughly effective as a cure, it has won for itself the confidence of all.—*Times*, London, Eng.

A Few Unsolicited Letters From Thousands Received.

Feb. 9, 1882.

I have tried experiments on myself and others with Hop Bitters, and can easily recommend them as a pleasant and efficacious medicine. I have found them specially useful in cases of *congestion of the kidneys*, as well as in *bilious derangements*.

REV. J. MILNER, M. A., Rector to the Duke of Edinburgh.

U. S. Consulate, MANCHESTER, ENG., Nov. 8, 1882.

Gentlemen:—Since writing you of the great benefit I had derived from taking "Hop Bitters," I gave a friend a bottle, who has been suffering much from dyspepsia and sluggish liver, and the change was marvelous; he appeared another being altogether. He had tried several other remedies without any benefit. I could name over a dozen other miraculous cures. ARTHUR C. HALL, Consular Clerk.

LONDON, ENG., Sept. 1, 1882.

I am pleased to testify to the good effects of your "Hop Bitters." Have been suffering a long time with severe pain in the left side and across the loins, and, having tried a number of so-called remedies without any benefit, I am glad to acknowledge the great relief I have obtained from your medicine. CHARLES WATSON.

COLCHESTER, ENG., Aug. 18, 1882.

Gentlemen:—I was troubled with a very bad form of indigestion for a long time, and tried many things in vain until I got some "Hop Bitters," and on taking was quite cured, and remain so till this time. It is now three months ago since I was bad. F. BELL.

From Rev. J. C. BOYCE, M. A. Oct. 30, 1882.

Dear Sirs:—I have lately finished my first bottle of "Hop Bitters." After having for many years suffered *acutely* from *rheumatic gout* (inherited) I feel so much better, and can walk so much more freely, should like to continue the use of it. I write to ask how many bottles you will let me have for £1, so that I may always have some in stock.

From Ould Ireland.

Hop Bitters Co., DUBLIN, Nov. 22, 1882.

Gentlemen:—You may be interested to learn that one of the most eminent judges on the Irish bench (a customer of mine) highly approves of your Hop Bitters, having received great benefit from their use. T. T. HOLMES, Chemist.

ALEXANDRIA PALACE, LONDON, ENG., April 18, 1882.

I find Hop Bitters a most wonderful medical combination, healthful, blood-purifying and strengthening. I can from analysis, as well as from medical knowledge, highly recommend them as a valuable family medicine. BARBARA WALLACE GOTHARD, Supt.

LONDON, ENG., Feb. 1, 1882.

Gentlemen:—For years I have been a sufferer from *kidney complaint*, and from using your Hop Bitters am entirely cured, and can recommend them to all suffering from such disease. WILLIAM HARRIS.

SHEFFIELD, Eng., June 7, 1882.

Sir:—Having suffered from extreme *nervous debility for four years*, and having tried all kinds of medicine and change of scene and air without deriving any benefit whatever, I was persuaded by a friend to try Hop Bitters, and the effect, I am happy to say, was most marvelous. Under these circumstances I feel it my duty to give this testimonial for the benefit of others, as I may say I am now entirely well; therefore I can justly and with confidence give personal testimony to any one wishing to call upon me. Yours truly, HENRY HALL.

NORWICH, Eng., June 20, 1882.

To the Hop Bitters Co.

Gentlemen:—Having suffered for many years from biliousness, accompanied with sickness and dreadful headache (being greatly fatigued with overwork and long hours at business), I lost all energy, strength and appetite. I was advised by a friend in whom I had seen such beneficial effects to try Hop Bitters, and a few bottles have quite altered and restored me to better health than ever. I have also recommended it to other friends, and am pleased to add with the like result. Every claim you make for it I can fully endorse, and recommend it as an incomparable tonic. Yours faithfully, S. W. FITT.

From Germany.

KATZENBACHHOF, Germany, Aug. 28, 1881.

Hop Bitters Co.

Dear Sirs:—I have taken your most precious essence, Hop Bitters—and I can already, after so short a time, assure you that I feel much better than I have felt for months.

I have had, during the course of four years, three times an inflammation of the kidneys. The last, in January, 1880, was the worst; and I took a lot of medicine to cure the same, in consequence of which my stomach got terribly weakened. I suffered from enormous pains, had to bear great torments when taking nourishment, had sleepless nights, but none of the medicine was of the least use to me. Now, in consequence of taking Hop Bitters, these pains and inconveniences have entirely left me, I have a good night's rest, and am sufficiently strengthened for work, while I always had to lay down during the day, and this almost every hour. I shall think it my duty to recommend the bitters to all who suffer, for I am sure I cannot thank the Lord enough that I came across your preparation, and I hope He will maintain you a long time to come for the welfare of suffering mankind. Yours very truly, PAULINE HAUSSLER, Gebr. Rosler.

From Portugal and Spain.

Gentlemen:—Though not in the habit of praising patent medicines, which for the most part are not only useless but injurious, I have constantly used Hop Bitters for the past four years in cases of indigestion, debility, feebleness of constitution, and in all diseases caused by poor or bad ventilation, want of air and exercise, overwork and want of appetite, with the most perfect success.

I am the first who introduced your Hop Bitters in Portugal and Spain, where they are now used very extensively. Yours very truly, BARON DE FONTE BELLA. Professeur de Chemie et de Pharmacie, Coimbra University, Coimbra, Portugal.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

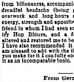

STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic and an alterative. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and revitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a salutary change in the entire system. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

O DOES YOUR HEADACHE? ARE YOU DYSPEPTIC, NERVOUS, OR NEURALGIC?

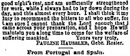

DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS. ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson

FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

Facetious Items.

At a wedding at a village church near Stafford, in England, the officiating clergyman was about to perform the ceremony, when, chancing to glance upward, he noticed in the gallery several persons wearing billycock-shaped hats. Addressing them, he said: "Gentlemen, remove your hats." There was no response. The request was repeated again and again, and not, peing complied with, the clergyman, in a great heat ordered the clerk of the church to ascertain the names of the offenders. Before he got there a lady in the congregation rose and informed the minister, amid laughter, that the persons were ladies wearing gentlemen's hats. The ceremony was then proceeded with.

"Be jabers!" exclaimed an Irishman, "I've slept sixteen hours! I went to bed at eight and got up at eight."

A little sketch going the rounds of the press is headed, "A young woman with a history." Look out for her. She is a book agent.—[Norriston Herald.

Mark Twain is the name of a Colorado mine. Can't be because they have to dig over a good deal of rubbish to get any metal out of it, can it?—[Boston Post.

"Are you any relation to my sister?" He blushed and stammered, until the young lady taking pity on him, solved the matter by saying: "No, but he'd like to be—wouldn't you, Alfred?" Cards will soon be out.

Mrs. Ramsbotham's Cookery Book.—She is making a collection of receipts. Hashed mutton and Varicose beans when in season, she says, is an excellent dish.—[Punch.

Yesterday a young man was around town pricing bonnets and such truck. He was trying to determine whether or not to propose to a girl. He decided not to do it.—[Boston Post.

The widow of the late Singer, of sewing machine fame, married a Hollander, who became first Baron D'Estambourg, and has now elevated himself to the title of Duke of Campofelice.

That great Dermotologist, Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore has prepared his favorite prescription for general use and now any person, however poor, can get the benefit of his best treatment for skin diseases. It consists of both external and internal treatment.

The New Ulm sugar works are about to be turned into a vinegar factory.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP."

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

Red Rock camp meeting commences June 19, and closes July 3.

Baltimore, Md.,—Rev. W. H. Chapman says: "I deem Brown's Iron Bitters a most valuable tonic for general ill-health."

Anoka has a new national bank with $100,000 capital.

Lydia E. Pinkham's great Laboratory Lynn, Mass., is turning out millions of packages of her celebrated Compound, which are being sent to the four winds, and actually find their way to all lands under the sun and to the remotest confines of modern civilization.

It is said but very little sorghum will be raised in Freeborn county this year.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

Nathan Wool was arrested at Windom and taken to Sioux City on a charge of mayhem.

Toccoa City, Ga.,—Dr. J. P. Newman says: "Brown's Iron Bitters are very popular and their use always results satisfactorily.

A few of the "Invincibles" must now think that they were not rightly named

No woman really practices economy unless she uses the Diamond Dyes. Many dollars can be saved every year. Ask the druggist.

The Minnesota state treasury received $26,148 in May; disbursed $96,089,29 and $80,499.33 on hand.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Over 2,000 head of cattle have been shipped from Glencoe since the 1st of March.

Should you be a sufferer from dyspepsia, indigestion, malaria or weakness, you can be cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

To Country Belles.

Veils and sunshades cannot prevent the summer sun from embrowning your complexions; but Glenn's Sulphur Soap will speedily restore if duly applied according to directions. Nothing can be more natural than the soft velvet texture it imparts to the skin. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

HIGH AUTHORITY.

Dr. W. E. Scott, president of the College of Physicians, Montreal, writes: "I have recommended Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic as the best preparation used for debility, indigestion, dyspepsia, fever, ague, and loss of appetite,. (Take no other.) Of Druggists generally.

FROM WILMER BRINTON, M. D., BALTIMORE.

"I have used Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic in my practice, and have been much gratified with the result. As a tonic in all cases of debility, weakness, anæmia, chlorosis, etc., etc. it cannot be surpassed." (Remember the name, Colden's—take no other.) Of druggists.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

The glory of a man is his strength. If you are weakened down through excessive study, or by early indiscretions, Allen's Brain Food will permanently restore all lost vigor, and strengthen all the muscles of the brain and body. $1; 6 for $5.—At druggists and Allen's Pharmacy, 315, 1st ave., N. Y. City.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" is the finest blood purifier in existence, and it at the same time invigorates the liver, aids digestion, enriches the blood, and builds up and tones the whole system. It's the best. The market is flooded with base imitations. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Once try Chrolithion collars and cuffs and you will wear no other kind. They fit so well and feel so nicely.

Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffener the only invention that makes old boots straight and new,

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

FREE! By Return Mail—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

For Wheat, Oats, Flax, Clover, Timothy, Peas Engines, Horse-Powers, THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Revolving Stackers. Special inducements to responsible buyers. Write for catalogue and price-list to Robinson & Co., Richmond, Ind.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND, Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists. (1)

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST." ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers (Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

Peck's COMPENDIUM of Fun HAS A JOKE IN EVERY PARAGRAPH AND A LAUGH IN EVERY line, containing the escapades of PECK'S BAD BOY AND HIS PA and all the master pieces of this, the greatest humorist of the age. A Modern Literary Marvel. 100 illustrations. Agents Wanted for this wonderful-selling book. Laughable illustrated circular free. To save time, send 50 cents for outfit and get choice territory. Address, BELFORD, CLARKE & CO., Chicago.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable! $25 to $40 A DAY Often Made! Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO. Largest Works in the United States.

THE SUN EVERYBODY LIKES IT.

THE SUN'S first aim is to be truthful and useful; its second, to write an entertaining history of the times in which we live. It prints, on an average, more than a million copies a week. Its circulation is now larger than ever before. Subscription: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, 55c. a month, or $6.50 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), $1.20 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), $1 per year. I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

$1000 REWARD For any machine hulling and cleaning fit for market as much Clover Seed in one DAY as the VICTOR Double Huller. It has made $100 often in ONE DAY

VICTOR ILLUSTRATED Pamphlet mailed FREE. NEWARK MACHINE CO. NEWARK, O.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER FREE WITH EACH WHITE FREE WITH EACH EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN. WHITE SEWING MACHINE ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

AGITATOR What Farmers & Threshermen say about the Agitator. Manufactured by J. I. CASE T. M. CO. RACINE, WIS "Don't Change it." "Perfect as It is." IN GRAIN, FLAX, TIMOTHY, CLOVER, AND PEAS.

PORTABLE (8, 10, 12 and 16 Horse) TRACTION (8, 10, and 12 Horse,) STRAW-BURNING (Portable only, 8, 10, 12, 16 Horse) And 8, 10, 12, 16, 20, 25 and 30 Horse SKID ENGINES! We make the most Practical Straw-Burning Engine in the World.

The Popular Double Pinion 4-Wheel Woodbury Horse-Power Reversible Bull Wheel. Runs either way, Low or High Speed. The BEST Power made. Ours Exclusively.

Do you live near Timber? If so, buy our PORTABLE SAW MILL Take it to the timber. SAVE HAULING Logs to the Mill. 5,000 TO 10,000 FEET PER DAY. ALL MACHINERY WARRANTED. Write for Catalogue. Costs Nothing

N. W. N. U. No. 23.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

A MODEL AMERICAN GIRL.

A practical, plain young girl;
Not-afraid-of-the-rain young girl;
A poetical posy,
A ruddy and rosy,
A helper-of-self young girl.

At-home-in-her-place young gir
A never-will-lace young girl,
A toiler serene,
A life pure and clean,
A princess-of-peace young girl.

A wear-her-own-hair young girl;
A free-from-a-stare young girl;
Improves every hour,
No sickly sunflower,
A wealth-of-rare-sense young girl.

Plenty-room-in-her-shoes young girl;
No-indulger-in-blues young girl;
Not a bang on her brow,
To fraud not a bow,
She's a just-what-she-seems young girl

Not a reader-of-trash young girl;
Not a cheap jewel-flash young girl;
Not a sipper of rum,
Not a chewer of gum,
A marvel-of-sense young girl.

An early-retiring young girl;
An active-aspiring young girl;
A morning ariser,
A dandy despiser,
A progressive, American girl.

A lover-of-prose young girl;
A turn-up-your-nose young girl;
Not given to splutter,
Not "utterly utter,"
But a matter-of-fact young girl.

A rightly-ambitious young girl;
Red-lips-most-delicious young girl;
A sparkling, clear eye,
That says "I will try,"
A sure-to-succeed young girl.

An honestly-courting young girl;
A never-seen-flirting young girl;
A quiet and pure,
A modest demure,
A fit-for-a-wife young girl.

A sought-everywhere young girl;
A future-most-fair young girl;
An ever-discreet,
We too seldom meet,
The queen among queens young girl.

MISS IDA B. McNAMARA.

BY DR. ALBERT GOULD.

For the Yankee Blade.

"Who is that young lady?"

"A new arrival." (Quizzically spoken).

"Good-looking, by Jove!"

"Handsome, that's a fact!"

"Not very stylish, though."

"Dresses elegantly, don't she?"

"Clothes rich enough—but not 'way up in style."

This was a conversation between some loungers on the piazza of a country hotel, in a little village not far from the White Mountains. The subject of these remarks was a young woman who had just alighted from the stage, and now entered the hotel. She was slender and gracefully formed, and displayed dignity and refinement in her manner.

Henry Stadt, an artist, seated at the end of the piazza, enjoying his usual afternoon smoke, listened complacently to the above remarks, and cast a glance in the direction of the fair unknown.

"Confounded puppies," he thought, "how everybody has to undergo their senseless criticism!"

One of them addressed him:

"Know her, Stadt?"

"Oh, yes, certainly!"

"Who is she?"

"A New York banker's daughter!"

"Can't be possible?"

"Well, if you are posted better than I am—why do you ask?"

"Beg pardon,—so surprised, you know! Why don't she wear something—something characteristic?"

"She does not care to make a walking advertisement of her social position."

"Ah, I tumble to it! Eccentric, eh?"

"Not exactly—plain and straightforward, like a Quaker."

This was above the dude's comprehension. He was only a third class dude, anyway.

The conversation ceased.

Stadt yawned, threw away his cigar, and walked down the street toward the village post-office; and these were his thoughts:

"You are welcome to that information! As for the girl, I don't know, or care who she may be; she does look forlorn enough; and I guess I have paved the way for her to become quite a center of attraction for awhile. Confound these brainless loafers, I like to answer their anxious inquiries now and then." Stadt was gifted with an extra stock of good sense, and, moreover, loved a little practical joke. The new name on the hotel register read: "Miss Ida B. McNamara, New York City." Stadt himself was surprised when he looked over the register that evening.

"The deuce!" he ejaculated, half-aloud. "I wonder if she is a banker's daughter." He looked over a New York directory, and what should he find among the McNamaras but one Herbert, a banker, residence——th street.

"I believe I am getting interested in this, myself," he thought, "and when I have a favorable opportunity, I will find out Miss McNamara's residence and see if the last part of my random shot hits as well as the first."

That night his sleep was disturbed by visions of banker's daughters disguised in the most outrageous costumes and surrounded by dudes.

The next morning Miss McNamara did not put in an appearance at the breakfast table until quite late. She was quite pale and evidently not quite rested from her long journey.

Stadt found himself one of the number who tarried long at the table. It was rather unusual for him to take interest in anybody unless a model, or a purchaser of one of his paintings.

The young stranger sat quietly opposite him, seemingly taking notice of no one, but quietly finishing her high repast. This done, she glided gracefully from the room. Stadt had an opportunity to study her face.

That morning a picnic party was planned. The objective point was a beautiful lake in the vicinity.

"The compliments of the Springlake House picnic party (this present date), to Miss McNamara, and would she join them in an excursion to the lake?"

"Miss McNamara's thanks to the members of the Springlake house picnic party, and she accepts their invitation with pleasure."

An hour later and the teams were ready, and Miss McNamara attired simply but with exquisite taste. After an introduction to the various members of the party—she took her place in one of the excursion wagons, seating herself beside one of the young ladies to whom she had just been introduced. It was a merry party the new comer had joined, and she proved herself quite an acquisition; although not so bolsterous as some of the more exuberant spirits, she made herself quite a favorite.

At the picnic grounds the teams stopped, and they all alighted.

It was a beautiful day in summer; there was a light breeze, and in the shade of the old trees on the shores of the lake it was delightfully cool. There were rude tables, built on rough boards, in a grove near by, purposely for the use of parties of excursionists. Hither the provisions, etc., were conveyed by the young men who came from the hotel with the boarders, and whose business it was to be everybody's right-hand man on such occasions. As the present excursion party numbered but fifteen, all told, his labors were not very irksome.

There was a large sail-boat near at hand, and the first pleasure proposed was a sail on the lake. This occupied the time until eleven o'clock. The next hour was taken up in preparing for an open air feast, and in putting up hammocks, and a swing.

After dinner the time was to be improved as each one preferred. There were the swing, the hammocks, walks to be enjoyed along the shady shores of the lake, and cosy nooks—where those who chose could sit and read or talk, or gaze upon the charming landscape.

Stadt improved his opportunity of making his way into the little New York lady's good graces.

"This is your first visit to Springlake, I believe, Miss McNamara?"

"It is," she replied.

"Charming bits of scenery in this locality."

"I have already realized that."

"Do you take pleasure in a beautiful landscape?"

"I do, indeed. But at first, I am most delighted by the bracing, invigorating air. So different from the city at this season."

"May I inquire if you have relatives who are to join you latter in the season?"

"Certainly you may. I cannot, however, answer decidedly. I preferred a quiet, retired country place, for rest and recreation. The merest whim brought me to this place. I came alone, and perhaps shall remain here through the season. I may join my friends elsewhere."

"I speak for myself—and I think I am expressing the opinion of the rest of our little company—when I say we consider you a happy and agreeable addition to our number."

"And I am charmed by every one I have become acquainted with here They all seem pleasant people."

And now the artist summoned up his courage and coined the following:

"Your name seems familiar to me. I once had occasion to transact some business with a banker in the city, whose name was Herbert McNamara. He resided at No.——th street."

She looked at him sharply for a moment.

"That is my father's name."

Just then some one came and claimed Miss McNamara's attention and the conversation came to an end.

"I wonder whether I coined a lie or issued sterling truth, this time; I shouldn't wonder if it were proved that I did transact business with her father." Thus thought the perplexed Stadt.

At half past three o'clock they returned to the hotel. After the evening meal Miss McNamara sat in her room cogitating thus:

"So far, so good! Everything has gone better than I had planned. I would like to know how the story originated in regard to my being an heiress. Never mind! it is so much in my favor Now, Mr. Artist, I will give you a subject to think of next winter, if fortune still favors me."

When she had prepared herself for an evening ride, she came down from her room and, accompanied by the young lady who shared her seat with her in the morning and by a gentleman of the party rode away.

Stadt, who had anticipated an evening chat with her, was for once disappointed. For the first time in his life he experienced a twinge of jealousy.

The next day the "boarders," as the country folks styled them, were each one for himself or herself in particular, and St. Nick might take anybody else. Yesterday it was "united, we stand; divided, we fall." To-day everybody seceded and became an earnest advocate of individual rights. The artist was fast losing his senses.

Stadt with his amateur photographic apparatus was after subjects for future paintings, and hoping to meet India.

The fair India was ensconced in a shady, retired nook, perusing a magazine. Some of the party were taking it easy in their rooms; one had gone to ride, another for a walk, and so on.

It was an uncomfortably warm day. The thermometer stood at 94 degrees in the shade. Stadt commenced early in the morning with a picture of a barefoot boy driving the cows to the pasture, and finished at half-past eleven with an old mill, and—a dam.

Returning to the hotel by a short cut through the forest, he surprised Miss McNamara in her shady retreat.

She looked up quickly, startled by his sudden appearance.

"You are a sensible person," he said.

"Why?"

"Because you know enough to keep cool!"

"Here I have been," he continued, "prancing about in the heat, pretending to admire nature, and striving to fix her varied charms in a convenient and permanent form; really I feel as though I had been canning lobsters for the grocery trade."

"H'm! High art, Mr. Stadt!"

"High Mercury!"

"Do you never have any moment when your soul fires with the poetry of your noble calling?"

"Not often in July, Miss McNamara."

"I believe you must be a brute!" This was said with a saucy glance.

"I believe I am! a long eared brute!"

"Why long-eared, horrible artist?"

"Because, if you will have it—"

"Why?"

"Because I am in love, I believe!"

"Oh!"

"It is something new to me!"

"They say it is to every one."

"But I have been cynical."

"What a great big word!"

"It comes from the Greek, and means like a dog."

"Come here, good fellow! I like dogs!"

"I thought last evening you seemed to like puppies!"

"You are a brute."

"And you say you like brutes?"

"Not in human form!"

"Then I am not your poodle!"

"Mr. Stadt!"

"You put the words in my mouth!"

"Then I forgive you."

"And accept me as your dog?" This was said with an earnest meaning glance. Stadt was peculiar, and chose this line of making a demonstration, because he could advance in earnest, or retreat under the cover of a jest.

She understood his glance and blushed. "I think we'd better return to the hotel."

"Not till my question is answered, please!"

"Be it as you will, then!"

She curved her slender neck gracefully and rested her head on his shoulder.

His lips met hers in a long continued kiss.

"But, Mr. Stadt—"

"Call me Henry, my darling!"

"Well, Henry, my darling," she said, roguishly adding a little more than he intended to have her do; but he thought it sounded very nice just then, "I did not know that artists wooed after this fashion!"

"Well, my dear Ida, the artists do not woo after this fashion!—This is the way they win!"

"Oh!"

They came back to the hotel looking very, very happy, and quite unconscious that the thermometer recorded 98 degrees in the shade.

This was all very nice, and is not the first instance of an engagement almost at sight. When it was decided at the hotel how matters were, a decided sensation was produced. And although the above conversation was a secret, Henry Stadt was called a "lucky dog!" Whereat he smiled.

One day while conversing with the fair Ida, a thought suggested itself to Henry Statd, and in his comical way he asked:

"Does your father like dogs?"

She laughed, a little silvery laugh, and then paused and seemed perplexed.

"I have been thinking of something similar, but not in that horrid way. Please don't refer to our little scene, in that manner again. I am almost sorry we commenced in jest."

"Never mind—bad beginnings make good endings—we ended in earnest."

"It is so singular—our affair I mean—that I hardly know how to arrange it with papa. He is as peculiar as his daughter; and I fear if I am to abrupt in breaking the news, our cherished hopes will fall to the ground. Trust to me, my darling, and I will find a way ere long, and will overcome this difficulty."

"I do trust to you, my beloved Ida, and life opens up new avenues of hope and joy."

"Hitherto," he continued, "my life has been more a farce than a reality. I have not realized its true depths. I have never loved, and love is the great sunshine of life. I think this sunshine will hereafter be seen in my paintings. Its indescribable light shall be interwoven with all I undertake to perform."

"Now you speak like my own, noble, true-hearted artist! I am proud of you, and I am proud, too, that my own humble self may have such an influence upon your future."

Noiselessly, one of the "dudes," who was sitting on the other side (i. e., the inside) of the closed blinds of the windows that opened on the piazza, arose, looked pale and sick; quietly he stole up the broad, carpeted stairs, and entered his room, fell on the bed vomiting—in a state of collapse—his last words were, "Oh, God!" Noiselessly, too, his companion, arose and went out through the kitchen; "out, out into the wide world;" whither he went, was never known! The servant girl said his last despairing cry was for a studio and a paint-pot—if she heard aright. He was gone half-an-hour.

Two weeks passed happily away. The lovers were the constant subjects of varied remarks, both flattering and disparaging.

One day a letter was received by Ida McNamara which filled her with distress and alarm. In her trouble she sought her faithful lover, and unbosomed to him the secret of her distress in this wise:

"Henry, O my darling! What shall I do? What shall I do?"

She moaned, and wrung her dainty, lily-white hands in perfect agony.

"What is it, Ida? Speak, my love, and relieve my anxiety! I will do all in my power to aid you. What is it? What can it be?

"O, you cannot aid me! I cannot tell you! What shall I do? O, Henry! help me! I shall die! I shall die!"

Stadt sprang to her side, kissed the pallid face, and caught her as she was falling like a lifeless thing to the floor. In her hand she still clutched the fatal letter—her fingers closed over it with a rigid, death-like grasp.

He laid her lifeless form upon the bed and sent one of the servants to summon a physician. When he arrived, he calmed Henry's fears, saying it was only a convulsion and she would soon recover.

The doctor gave her stimulants and Henry was soon rejoiced to see a faint color coming to her lips. Her eyes slowly unclosed and she looked up to him with a feeble smile of thanks for kindness. He printed a kiss on her pallid brow. As soon as they were left alone for a moment, she motioned him to read the letter. It ran as follows:—

No.—, —th St., New York City,
July 29th, 18—

MY DEAR DAUGHTER:—I have painful news to communicate. My affairs are such, that a failure in business seems inevitable. I have raised every penny that I can to tide me over the critical place; and I now lack two thousand dollars of the required amount. Ruin stares me in the face. I care less for myself than for my wife and child, and the poverty and disgrace with which they are threatened. Dear Ida, I cannot live to bear up under it. I shall sink beneath the load. There is but one short week and then the crash must come. You had better return to the city at once.

Your aff. father,
HERBERT MCNAMARA,

TO MISS IDA B. MCNAMARA,

"Is this all, my dear Ida? Then do not feel anxious any further. Here is our golden opportunity. I can now win your father's undying gratitude!"

"In what way, Henry?"

"I have just two thousand dollars laid by for a rainy day. I accumulated this sum from the sale of my pictures through a series of years. I will draw on the bank for that amount. I have what I intended to use this summer, over and above that amount. It will be as safe with your father, as where it is now. I said that I had met with him. I think, now, I was mistaken. Now what do you say? Shall I not go to him at once, and tell him of our engagement, and all? Are we not sure of his good will and blessing?"

Tears streamed down the fair girl's cheeks:

"Oh, Henry! how kind and noble you are!. If you only will do this, you will certainly have your reward. I could not live without you! No, I could not ever be parted from you in this world! How happy you make me."

"Then write to him to-night, and I will go to the city at once, and arrange it, and you will not need to return yet. I will come back with his blessing, and we will be happy all the long summer days here together. Next Christmas we will be married. Say yes—will you not my darling?"

And the happy little woman smiled, and rested her head on his manly breast and softly murmured, "Yes."

At the depot in the great city, one morning subsequent to this episode, a long-haired artist stepped off from the platform of one of the cars of an eastern inward train. He was met by a magnificent, portly old gentleman, who wrung his hand with noticeable warmth and energy.

"I received my daughter's letters last night, and she explained all. I am proud of you, my boy; and your generous action, at this crisis, has made an impression on my heart never effaced. I look forward with joy when I may call you my son!"

They went together to the bank, and in the twinkling of an eye the old man had his two thousand dollars in cash. Stadt, too happy to wait for further ceremony, declined an urgent invitation to dine with the old gentleman, and hastily bidding him adieu, took the very next eastern bound train, impatient to bear the news of his success back to Ida. He had seen tears of joy glisten in her father's eyes. What was his astonishment to find that a despatch had been received by her, during her absence, saying that a loved aunt was lying at the point of death. This dispatch was from Boston. A dainty white missive carefully sealed, and directed in Ida's own fair hand, was handed to him by the clerk of the hotel. He opened it and read:

SPRING LAKE HOUSE, AUG. 1.18—

MY ALMOST HUBBY:—Do not mourn my loss, there are many others nearly as good as I am. It will be useless for you to search for me, as you would not recognize me in male attire, (if you should see me,) unless by my sweet tenor voice. Thank you for your present. Just one thousand apiece for myself and partner. I expect I shall miss your love, and I may never find another like you. You had better take care of what you have left, and not buy that diamond ring. I have concluded to have a room all to myself next Christmas.

Your loving "wify," IDA.

TO HENRY STADT.

The next day a long-haired man was seen pitching an amateur photo, apparatus and about 75,000 choice views into the river! and for one week there was not a dram-soaked old toper in the city of W—, who could hold the same amount of liquor that Henry Stadt kept outside of. He was well hooped.

Ask him, some time, how his father-in-law's business flourishes!

Bits of Fun.

"My son," said an American father, "how could you marry an Irish girl?" "Why, father, I'm not able to keep two women. If I marry a Yankee girl I'd have to hire an Irish girl to take care of her."

Little eight-year-old Gracie on coming home from school was asked by a caller if she intended to be a schoolma'am when she got old enough. She quickly responded: "No, sir; I'm going to be nothing but just a mother to my children!"

Elderly philanthropist to small boy who is vainly striving to pull a door-bell above his reach: "Let me help you, my little man." (Pulls the bell.) Small boy: "Now you had better run, or we'll both get a licking!"—Fliegende Blatter.

"A Soft Answer," Etc.—Stout Passenger (wincing—he had trod on her best corn): "Phew!—clumsy——" Polite Old Gent: "Very sorry, my dear madam, but if you had a foot large enough to be seen such an accident couldn't occur!"—Punch.

People who think themselves smart go about asking questions like this: "Can a rope walk?" We say yes—when it is aut.

It is said that a young lady can never whistle in the presence of her lover. The reason is obvious, He don't give her a chance. When she gets her lips in a proper position for whistling something else always occurs.

The editors of Stockton, California, are having it on the gambling question, The Mail says of the editor of its contemporary: "A man who would whipsaw on ace and attempt to call the turn by putting (as we have often seen him) four dollars (his week's salary) on a card that was as dead as Thompson's colt, is hardly the person to discuss this great question intelligently." To this unkind cut the Herald says: "A man who would let his money (borrowed from us) lie on the jack until said jack has passed to the silent majority, and a drunken check-guerilla appropriates the swag, while the player, with his eyes on another man's bet, fondly supposes he was coppering the queen, enters this important argument considerably handicapped."

Old Uncle Mose was hired to remove a load of rubbish from the residence of Col. Percy Yerger, on Austin Avenue. The old rascal piled on very little loads, he being paid by the load. "Look here Uncle Mose," said Colonel Yerger, "if you had put a decent-sized load on that car you could have carried it all off at one load." "I know it, boss; but my old hoss am weak, and I has jined de sciety for de perpetration of cruelty to animals, and it am agin my principle to put too heaby a load on pore ole hoss." "All right, Mose. I am glad you have got such a good heart. Do you want a dram?" The aged African worked his lips convulsively, and ejaculated: "Does I want a dram? Boss, I'se perishin' for a dram. Thank yer, boss; thank yer kindly for dat ar dram you am gwine ter gib me." "Not so fast, Uncle Mose. I merely asked you if you wanted a drink. I would like to give you one, but I dnow that you are like your old horse; you are rather weak, and have already got as big a load as you can carry. Besides I am a member of the Austin Temperance Society, and it is against my principle to encourage drunkenness." "Colonel Yerger, I has always knowed yer for a jayhawk lawyer, but now I knows yer for a mean man, and de worst enemy ob de culled race in Austin."—Texas Siftings.

Floating Fun.

When a young man says his girl is "worth her weight in gold" he is not putting a very high valuation upon her, unless she is a very heavy girl. At this rating 120 pounds of girl would be worth only about $30,000, and any young man who doesn't think his best girl worth more than $30,000 ought to be kicked clear over the front gate by an infuriated parent and have the dog set after him.—Middletown (Del.) Transcript.

A few weeks since the Emperor of Austria and the old King of Saxe wandered off on a shooting tour. They became tired and solicited permission to ride on a cart which a peasant was driving. When they reached their point one of the royal personage slipped a few coins into the old man's hand, and said: "I don't suppose you know who you have been carting?" "No, I don't," replied the man. "Well, this is the King of Saxe, and I am Francis Joseph." The old fellow, who took it as a joke, immediately responded: "I guess you don't know who has been driving you, do you?" "No," replied the emperor. "Well, I am the Shah of Persia," he added, with a twinkle in his eye.

The Boston Post says: "A Hellish Plot" is the headline a Vermont editor puts over an account of an attempt to shave a man's dog.

In heaven, we are told, there is more joy over one sinner that repenteth than over ninety-and-nine who have never gone astray. It is just the other way here below. There is more joy over one righteous man who goes astray than over ninety-and-nine sinners who have kept at it all their lives.—Boston Transcript.

Plantation Philosophy—It's tryin' ter be interestin' in conversation dat makes a liar outen many a man.—De appetite ob man an' de vanity ob woman is what keeps de world's trade in motion.—It ain't de pusson what bows low dat is really de humblest. De snake is all on de groun' but, Lawd, how pizen he is.—Arkansaw Traveller.

The Effect of a Sunstroke.

Sherman W. Platt, of Newtown, was attacked with malaria last spring and when hardly recovered went out to help in the hay field. His mother thinks that he suffered sunstroke then, for he soon went into a semi-unconscious condition, in which he has since remained. He has not spoken since Christmas. Twice a day he rouses from what seems to be a sound slumber and in a half-dazed fashion leaves his chair to enter an adjoining room, where the family meals are served. He eats very little. Mrs. Platt thinks that his face is more bloated than formerly, but otherwise he remains unchanged. He is dressed and undressed like a baby. He was to have been married this spring, but does not recognize his intended bride when she calls, and no efforts have availed to arouse him from his stupor.—[Hartford (Conn.) Courant.

A DARK DAY.

Hetty Lockwood sat at the open window—a big basket of undarned stockings by her side, a new copy of the Ladies' Magazine on the table close by, while within reach a bright butterfly hovered about a newly opened honeysuckle growing against the window. The spring breeze breathed balmily into the apartment, filling her senses with a delicious dreaminess, and her eyes wandered wistfully out beyond the shaded village street to the green fields and budding willows bordering the sparkling river. On a morning such as this who could endure to stay in doors? Who could endure to sit quietly down and darn stockings?—boy's stockings, too, with great holes in the heels of them, which merely to look at, caused her a despairing sigh. Then the new magazine, how she longed to unfold the crisp sheets, luxuriate in its contents, like the butterfly in the sweets of the honeysuckle. But Hetty's life more resembled that of the bee than the butterfly. Though only eighteen, she was the eldest of seven children, mostly boys; and a goodly portion of the housework fell upon her shoulders. Her mother was a sharp bustling woman, and though without an idea of being unkind, often made her daughter's life irksome with distasteful tasks and wearisome confinements.

A glad, girlish voice aroused Hetty. Looking from the window she saw Susie Lake, one of her few intimate friends, leaning on the little front garden gate.

"Oh, Hetty, do come and walk with me down to Aunt Ellen's. The morning is just lovely; and I have something so particular to tell you."

"I am afraid I can't, Susie. It is Saturday, you know; and I am sewing and watching baby asleep, while mother is in the kitchen."

"Then I will have to tell you now, I suppose."

She came close under the window, and said in a lower voice and mischievous smile:

"Who do you think I saw just now, Hetty?"

"I don't know who. The new minister?"

"No, indeed; somebody very different from that fat, red-faced old codger," returned Susie, irreverently.

"Oh Susie, but who was it?"

"Now, it was just Mr. Walter Hayes Now, ain't you surprised?"

A vivid blush dyed Hetty's fair face. She made no reply and Susie continued:

"His employer, Mr. Mitchell, sent him on business from Philadelphia to C——, and as this wasn't much out of the way of his home, they gave him leave to stop here for a day or two, so he told me when I met him just now. He arrived only an hour ago, in the stage from Cox's station, and that is how I came to see him before you did, Hettie," she added laughingly.

She passed on, leaving Hetty with flushed cheeks, brightened eyes, and a heart thrilling with glad excitement. No wonder. For more than a year and a half past the thought of Walter Hayes had been the brightest spot of her life around which all sweet, vague thoughts, of happiness had clustered. One year ago he had stood at that same little green garden gate, in the moonlight, on their late return from the church concert, and bidding her good-by before going away to the great city to seek his fortune. She remembered how the warm, lingering clasp of his hand had thrilled her, and how he had said at last, in a voice that almost trembled—

"You must not forget me, Hetty. I shall think of you always, and when I come back—"

And just then her mother had come on the porch and called her in out of the damp air; and so he had left her reluctantly. But now he had come back, and she would see him to-day.

"I do declare, Hetty," exclaimed her mother, bustling into the room, warm and flushed from her pie-baking, "you are the laziest girl I ever saw, Here you've been upwards of an hour darning one pair of stockings! What have you been about? Dreaming away your time as usual, no doubt, and with all the children's Sunday clothes to look over and to lay out for to-morrow, besides the Saturday's chores."

Hetty penitently resumed her work; but she was very glad when, toward sunset, it was all done, and she had leisure to run up to her own little room; and never in her life she had taken such pains with her appearance as now, while she arrayed herself in what she considered her most becoming toilette, a soft dove-colored dress, with a knot of a rose-colored ribbon at her throat, and another nestling like a freshly bloomed rose in the ripples of her hair.

How anxiously she listened for the expected ring at the front door. How tumultuously her heart beat when at length it came, and how heavy it sank when old Deacon Brown stalked in to discuss some church matters with her father. Then she began to look at the clock, and her heart grew fainter and fainter as she saw it travelling slowly around to eight o'clock. In Riverside they kept early hours, and when, at a quarter of nine, Deacon Brown took leave, Hetty also arose, and lighting her bedroom candle, went slowly and sadly upstairs.

When, next morning, she came down, her mother remarked, as she busied herself about the breakfast table—

"Hetty, Walter Hayes was here last night."

"Oh, mother!"

There was something almost pathetic in the look and tone, but Mrs. Lockwood was too busy with the steaming coffee pot to perceive it.

"He came in just as you had gone upstairs," she continued. "He asked for you, but it was so late, I thought it hardly worth while to call you down again. He had been seeing Miss Mitchell home to her aunt's—that Philadelphia girl, you know, and I didn't know until he mentioned it, that she was a niece of his employer, Mr. Mitchell. He is certainly improved. To my mind, there is nothing like city life for giving people what they call style now. Make Eddie's milk tea, whilst I pour out the coffee.

"I think," observed Mr. Lockwood as he took his place at the table and cut into the cold corned beef, "I think I heard Harry Tunstall say yesterday that young Hayes was paying attention to Miss Mitchell. He said he had seen them together in Philadelphia. She's a handsome girl, and her father's got money. If Walter marries her he will do well—don't bolt your food like that, cut it properly, sir, before eating."

Hetty turned suddenly sick at heart She said nothing, but she could not swallow her breakfast, and her mother presently remarked upon her pale looks.

"Don't you feel well, child? I noticed that you were fidgetty and nervous last night. You're feverish, I doubt, with the spring weather."

It wasn't much like spring to-day. One of the sudden changes peculiar to the fickle month of April had taken place and a cold breeze and leaden clouds replaced the balmy airs and sunny skies of yesterday. It began to drizzle, too, as the family arose from the breakfast table, and a bleak and cheerless prospect was presented without.

Hetty was glad that her mother permitted her to go to her room and lie down. There was never a fire in her room; but she drew the bed clothes over her head and wished that she could thus shut herself out from the whole world. She felt forlorn and miserable. All her sweet foolish dreams of love seemed to have been rudely crushed at a blow. Walter had ceased to care for her. He had not been proof against a year's absence. He had been won from her by that handsome, stylish girl from Philadelphia; and Hetty hid her face in her pillow, and almost wished that she could die.

It was the darkest day she had ever known. She tried to read her Bible, but could not fix her thoughts on it, and closed it in despair. She listened to the dismal beat of the slow-falling rain, and at times watched the swaying of the half-budding tree branches in the chill wind. The cherry tree beneath her window had been yesterday whitening into blossom. Surely the cold would kill tender buds, and there would be no fruit. How like her own hopes and happiness.

Her mother sent for her to come down to dinner. There was, she said, no use in staying upstairs in the cold, and the child would be better by the fire with some nice warm soup. In there all the afternoon Hetty sat, while her father and the boys went to church—for it had ceased raining now—and her mother read "Baxter's Rise and Progress" and sang dismal hymns to the baby.

"Het," said Bill, upon his return from church, "I saw your old beau, Mr. Walt. Hayes, at church with Miss Mitchell, and he shook hands with me and asked how the family was. She's a real swell, a regular roarer, I tell you, and if you don't shine up some she'll cut you out."

"William, don't let me hear any more such slang talk from you, I beg," said his mother reprovingly.

"And Hetty," said her little sister Annie, as she carefully drew off and folded her gloves, "heard Kate Hayes tell Mrs. Green that Walter and Miss Mitchell were going back to-morrow to Philadelphia, and Mrs. Green said she supposed that was one reason of his coming to Riverside that he might travel home with her."

Hetty lost all heart and hope at this. She longed for sympathy—to lay her head on her mother's knee and tell her all. But Mrs. Lockwood, though she really loved her children, was not one of those gentle and sympathetic mothers to whom their children thus turn; and Hetty went again to her lonely room, and wrapping herself in a shawl, seated herself at the window and looked listlessly out.

A few people were passing. She hardly noticed them, until she suddenly met a pair of brown eyes, and a hat was lifted; and she drew back with burning cheeks and a beating heart, as Walter Hayes passed. How handsome he looked! and as her mother had observed, how improved in appearance—with so much of manliness and dignity. And she— what could he think of her, sitting there pale and forlorn-looking, with her hair all disordered about her face? He might come this evening, perhaps, and yet she hardly wished it know. It would only be painful to see him, and find him changed. Still, she dressed herself and went down stairs, though her head was throbbing and she felt really ill. And all the evening she waited and watched as she had done before; and Walter never came, and she knew now that he did not care to see her. And so ended the long, dreary day.

Next morning Hetty arose feverish and ill. But she busied herself about the household work; and when her mother observing only that she was dull and languid, remarked that she needed a walk, and desired her to carry a little jar of butter to old Mrs. Simpson, she made no objection. The day was pleasant though cool, and wrapping herself in a warm shawl of her mother's and tying a pink-lined hood over her face, Hetty set off alone on her walk.

It was rather a long distance that she had to go—out of the village and across a field, and then by a lonely pathway lying along the foot of a hill. Mrs. Simpson kept her some time talking, and it was late when the girl set out on her return.

Slowly retracing the little pathway under the drooping beeches, Hetty paused at the stile which led into the open field. It was pleasant here. The sun shed a golden light over the beech boughs, and a breath of spring-time woodland fragrance floated on the air. Somehow Hettie felt soothed as she stood resting on the stile, and looking dreamily at the white clouds overhead.

An approaching footstep startled her. Turning, she saw a man's figure coming along the pathway and another glance showed her it was Walter Hayes. Her heart gave a great throb and then seemed to stand still.

He came on straight toward her—his hand extended, his lips smiling, his eyes looked straight into her own.

"Hetty!"

She looked up at him, half in hope, half in doubt, and the color came and went on her face.

"Hetty—I have wanted so much to see you."

She could not mistake the sincerity of his tone, or the look of the brown eyes, and she answered simply and naively:

"I thought you had forgotten me."

"Forgotten you?"

She could not have told how it happened; but somehow she found herself seated on the step of the stile with Walter beside her, and her cheek close, ah! very close to his, whilst all the world around seemed transformed into a strange beauty and glory. Such miracles does a moment sometimes work in our lives.

As they walked slowly homeward together he told her that one thing and another had prevented his seeing her, among the rest Bill having confidentially informed him at church, in answer to his inquiries, that she was too sick to come down-stairs that day—a statement which he unfortunately credited, and when this morning he had called and learned from her mother where she had gone, he lost no time in following.

"But, Walter," said Hetty, hesitatingly, "do you know I heard something about you and—Miss Mitchell?"

He laughed.

"Miss Mitchell is to be married shortly, Hetty, to our junior partner. She has been very kind to me, and so has her uncle, my employer. Indeed, Hetty, I wanted to tell you of my good fortune and prospects, and to ask you, darling, if, when—"

And then the words which had for a whole year been delayed were spoken, and Hetty wondered, as she came in sight of her home, whether this could be the same world that it had been on that dark, dark day, yesterday.

Handy One-Armed Men.

He was a big man with heavy side whiskers and a military air that betokened long service under fire; and he was a one-armed man. The empty sleeve that hung at his right side told of glory sought and peril undergone. He was seated in an Eighth street restaurant, leisurely breakfasting and going through the motions of the meal with a graceful ease that betokened a man of high breeding.

"Never mind the knife and fork," he said, as the obsequious waiter placed those useful implements beside the savory steak that formed the basis of the meal: "I am already provided." So saying he drew from his pocket a small morocco case and removed from it an ivory handled instrument, highly polished, that looked strikingly surgical in its spotless brillancy. Opening this by the aid of his mouth, and his remaining hand he disclosed what proved to be a knife and fork combined. One side was a well sharpened knife, and at the ends were three broad prongs, that served well the purposes of a fork. The cutting of the steak was done gracefully and toroughly, and then his breakfast began.

By this time the writer, anxious to learn more of the devices of the one-armed man, took a seat at the same table and ordered his breakfast. His remarks on the ease and grace with which the veteran handled his conjoint knife and fork were well received and the one-armed man willingly explained some of the many devices that he and others maimed in the war resort to for self-service.

"This knife and fork,' he said, "were among the first inventions for one-armed men and have been in use for many years. But we have other devices not so generally known. For instance, when I wash my face and hand I have affixed to my basin a small brush, upon which I rub my soap and thus raise the necessary suds. When I want to cut my nails I stick a sharp knife into the table and pass them carefully around the edge of the blade. To tie my shoe in a bow-knot required long practice and ingenuity, but I can do it easily now. How I do I can not explain in words. For a long time I had great trouble in buttoning my collar, but now no button can resist me. I don't believe I swear half as much during the operation as most men who have two arms."

"Can you shave yourself?"

"Oh, yes. There is no difficulty about that. In fact, in the twenty years since Antietam, where I lost my arm, I have become almost perfect in all the little arts, requisite for comfort."—Philadelphia Times.

Personal Gossip.

A young lady in St. Louis became dissatisfied with her beautiful natural teeth because they were not just according to the latest fancy in teeth. She had a dentist take the upper ones out and make her a set. Her sweetheart was getting a set also, and the dentist gave him the natural ones he had taken from the jaws of his lady-love. They both thought it was an awfully cute thing. Swell people usually order their teeth made with some defect or a gold plug or two in them.

From Maine comes the story of a woman only about thirty years old, who has been struck by lightning twice; has been on the train when it was attacked by robbers once; has been apparently drowned twice, abducted twice and met with numerous accidents with horses, and still she is hale and hearty. There is an undue proportion of electricity in this account.

Mr. Mackey of Nevada has started from Berlin for Moscow, to attend the coronation of the czar as a member of the American mission. Mrs. Mackey, who accompanies her husband, takes fifteen court dresses with her.

The marriage of Miss Emily Ritchie, at Frederick City last week, was the first break in a family of sixteen daughters, all of whom are beautiful, refined and cultured. Their father, Judge Ritchie, was formerly a congressman, and is a man of ability and wealth.

Lasker, the German statesman, who is coming to this country, was one of the founders of the National Liberal party, and has been its parlimentary leader ever since the empire, and in the event of the death of Bismarck and the emperor, will be likely to be taken for premier. He is of Jewish parentage, and had his education at Berlin and in England. He is tall and dark-complexioned and an able parlimentary debater. He is the virtual leader of the Reichstag in its present attitude of hostility to the desires of the emperor and of Bismarck.

Ernest Renan explains in his recently published souvenirs how it comes to pass that he never rides in an omnibus. His old-fashioned and, as he says, now quite exploded notions of politeness prevented him from asserting himself with proper vigor and elbowing his way to a seat. He made way for the other passengers, who, deterred by no such obsolete scruples, used to jostle him about and thrust him aside without mercy till all the seats were taken. The conductors at last lost all respect for him and treated him without ceremony as a person wholly sans seriex. Their contempt and that of his fellow passengers was more than he could bear, so he renounced this mode of conveyance altogether.

The mother of Edwin Booth lives quietly at the Washington hotel in Philadelphia. A correspondent of the Trenton Times writes, "Her one thought and happiness, the pride of her old age, is her son Edwin. Booth loves his mother dearly, and during his engagements in the United States makes many flying visits to the city of brotherly love, to pass a few hours in the society of his old mother, whose age prevents her from accompanying him at any time on his professional tours. I have watched her in the early morning, feeding her canaries and hanging them at the windows to catch the warm rays of a spring sunshine These and her flower-pots, that set in a row on her window-sills, keep the old lady busy for an hour or so. She has a kindly face, sometimes full of sadness, as if her soul had bitter days to bear; and again, when she talks to her birds, a sweet smile lights up the old face, and one sees intellectuality and matronly kindness written in every feature.

A paragraph going the rounds says Denis Kearney and the said lots have sunk out of sight in San Francisco. This can hardly be so, for the San Francisco Call of May 9, says: The rain yesterday afternoon did not prevent a large number of people from attending the sand lot meeting to hear Denis Kearney speak. At the outset the speaker said that if the laboring man had not organized irrespective of party and had continued to depend upon tricky politicians, they never would have obtained any relief in relation to Chinese slave labor. He said that the legislature of 1877 did not keep to its pledges of reform made to the working-men, and that the only thing it did do was to pass a law to imprison a man who would have courage enough to publicly speak in defense of his rights, a law which became a dead letter, as none of those who passed it had the backbone to enforce it.

Ready with a remedy: Some men are ever ready to offer a remedy for everything. The other day we remarked to one of these animated apothecary shops: "An idea struck us yesterday"—and before we could finish he advised us: "Rub the affected parts with arnica!"—Hartwell (Ga.) Sun.

A reporter's revenge: "If I were as fat as you," said a western newspaper reporter to a local politician who turned the scales at 350 pounds and who had brusquely declined to be interviewed. "If I were as fat as you I'd die to give my heirs a chance to start a soap factory."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The story is told of an Irish priest that in preaching recently on the decisions of the sub-commissioner under the Land Act, he took for his text the words: "And the rent is made worse."

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SILVER LIGHT.

From morn till eve the clouds have dropped
Their gathered fullness down,
The wind has moaned in fitful gusts,
Through branches bare and brown.

No sunbeam breaks the sullen gloom
That reigns o'er earth and sky,
And day is drawing to a close,
The evening time is nigh.

But, as the daylight fades away
And Nature sinks to rest,
The clouds lift up; a silver light
Is gleaming in the west.

'Tis ever thus the threatening clouds
Have hid Life's smiling sun;
No cheering ray yet parts their gloom
And day is almost done.

Yet, when my evening time shall come,
Perhaps the clouds will rise,
And I the Silver Light shall see,
Gleam in the Western skies.

AUGUSTA, WIS. *Mrs. L. P. W. Palmiter.*

PHYL.

CHAPTER I.—THE COUNTRY MOUSE.

"Phyllis," said my stepmother, Mrs. Maria, looking up from the letter she was reading, with a tinge of excitement on her drab face, "my sister, Lady Janet Ponsonby, writes to say I may expect to see her any day this week; and I do hope, for all our sakes, you will tone down your appearance into something approaching decency."

"You will never alter Phyl, Maria," said my father, polishing his bald head impatiently, "so why can't you leave the girl in peace? Her appearance is a very pleasant one to her old father, isn't it, puss?" And the dear old man pinched my cheek affectionately.

"Fancy," he continued, "Janet coming to see us after all these years! Dear me! what a wonderfully pretty woman she used to be, with the neatest feet and ankle I ever saw! How time flies! why, she must be sixty. That reminds us, Maria, that we are getting old."

"Speak for yourself," I remark, laughingly; "Mrs. Maria cannot bear to be told of the fact that she is getting old and fat."

My stepmother remarks, looking out into the old-fashioned garden, where my pretty sister, in a bright morning dress, is busily tending her roses: "No need to beg Rosie to do us justice; she never fails us. I wish you were more like her, for your own sake as well as ours."

I answer hotly that "I would not be like my commonplace, weak-minded sister for all her beauty."

My father, sniffing war in the air, asks me to follow him, as soon as I can, to the surgery, to write some labels and roll some pills. "And," he continues, entreatingly, "if you don't mind, Phyl, I should be grateful if you would run into the village with a few bottles of medicine. That wretched errand-boy Bob has been fighting again with Frank, and has two such beautiful black eyes. When does that boy return to school, Maria? Soon, I hope, for all our sakes. He keeps the house in an uproar."

"Oh, don't say you wish Frank gone, dad," I say, for my stepbrother is the plague and pleasure of my life.

"Phyllis always encourages all his tricks," complains my stepmother; and seeing the deluge returning in the shape of tears, my father and I made our escape.

I am considered like my dear old dad, but, then, as Mrs. Maria says, "What makes a handsome man makes an ugly woman," and, catching sight of myself in the old green-shaded glass in the surgery, as I busily roll my pills, I confess she is not far wrong; for the glass shows me a tall, bony girl of twenty, with a sallow complexion, immense dark eyes, and a head running over with crisp, dark curls, giving me the appearance of a boy; a wide mouth, full of strong white teeth; and a pair of ill-tempered eyebrows. Added to this, I am attired in a plain dress of rough, dark serge, warranted not to show ink stains, and round my neck is a boy's plain turn-down linen collar.

My sister Rose is my direct opposite; a small, fairy-like creature all pink and white, a perfect bunch of roses, only she insipidly lacked their sweetness. She had always been my stepmother's favorite since she first came from her frosty spinsterhood to set my poor old dad's house to rights, and be its mistress, when Rose was a pretty doll of a child, easily managed through her very stupidity. I was then a tiresome, ugly, spoiled child of seven, with a fine high temper and a sharp shrewd tongue, and, therefore, the very bane of my stepmother's life. Unlike my more tractable sister, I would not call her mamma, but saucily named her Mrs. Maria, an appellation she bore, so far as I was concerned, from first to last.

I believe I should have loved my sister better had she not always been dangled before me as a model. As it was we were—well, nearly indifferent to each other; but my dear father and handsome unmanageable Frank I loved dearly.

A few days later, returning from a row on the river with Frank, I found seated in our parlor, as though she had been there all her life, cooed over by Rosie and admired from a distance by Mrs. Maria, Lady Janet Ponsonby, a handsome old lady, who looked every inch what she was, a high-bred woman of the world. "The Lady Jane was tall and slim, the Lady Jane was fair," and was dressed in somewhat too young a fashion, making the most of her well-preserved looks, for when can a woman forget that she has been beautiful?

She gazed at me through her gold-rimmed glasses; then remarked to Mrs. Maria, as though I were not present, "If this is the ugly duckling, 'pon my honor, she does not strike me as so plain as she has been painted; and were she not habited in a costume fashioned by a Goth, she might be made to look something better than a bathing-woman."

"Will your ladyship be good enough to remember I am in the flesh," I ask, "and not a figure from Tussaud's? If this is the breeding of the town mouse, give me that of the country."

With a little laugh, she answered, still toying with the annoying glasses. "To quote H. J. Byron, 'I like the girl, she is so jolly rude.'"

I could hardly help smiling at her coolness; so I threw off my hat, and, taking a book, sat down on the sofa to read. I started up again with a little scream, for a shrill voice close to my ear said, "Curse your impudence! dare to speak again!"

Turning round sharply, I beheld on the little table at my elbow, sheltered by the thick lace curtains, a gilded cage, and within it a rakish-looking parrot, who is regarding me attentively with one round, bright eye.

"Don't be startled," said Lady Janet, "it's only poor Poll, from whom I am never parted. She is a most amazing bird, her only failing being that at times her language is too pronounced for polite ears. You will soon get used to her, and not notice her naughty tongue."

That afternoon the rector's wife called to invoke our aid to assist at a fancy fair, and upon the good lady saying she had twisted her ankle over a stone, Polly shrieked out, "Served you right, thick head!" After that Polly was banished to her mistress' bed-room.

After the rector's wife had departed, Mrs. Maria begged hard that I would give up all idea of attending at the fancy fair. She was so urgent in her entreaties that her sister asked the reason, and was informed that at a former fair, held in hot July, I had made an exhibition of myself by keeping a penny ice stall, with Bob the errand boy and Frank dressed up as waiters.

She was honest enough to confess that I did the best in the whole fair. "But," she added, with eyes and hands turned up, "to see the crowds of young men, boys, and fast young girls that crowded round, gorging, was shameful." And the memory of it haunted her with shudders.

The tale tickled Aunt Janet's fancy, and, laughing a little, she said to me admiringly, "You droll creature, how dared you do it?"

Lady Janet stayed with us four weeks, then surprised her sister greatly by asking my father to allow her to carry me back with her to the great city.

Mrs. Maria looked much annoyed, as she had coveted this distinction for her favorite, Rosie. My father left it for me to decide; and I, fearing to be parted from my beloved scribbling, said curtly, "Take Rosie; she will do you greater credit, aunt. Though I am grateful to you, I do not care to go."

"It is because you do not care to go that I intend to take you," said Aunt Janet; "I will put up with no denial."

And so, after awhile, the old lady carried her point, and I went up into my shabby little bedroom to pack together my many inky manuscripts, for novel-writing was my hobby and one ambition. Already a few of my stories appeared in a periodical, and I was very n of my little successes. Since Lady Janet's val I had not written much; I was too occu d in reading the many novels the old lady ot me. She was a great reader herself, and horrified Mrs. Maria by reading novels on a Sunday, when all the respectable world was at church.

The old lady would not allow me to take any of my dear, shabby old frocks with me, telling me it would be her pleasure to provide me suitably with everything I could want in London. And I went away, leaving in the hearts of Mrs. Maria and Rose much envy and uncharitableness.

CHAPTER II.—THE TOWN MOUSE.

Metamorphosed from a gawky country girl into an elegantly-millinered London belle, I felt of infinite importance, but sensibly refrained from assuming any airs or graces, confessing myself, after all, but a very plain daw in peacock plumage.

Lady Janet had a handsome house in Mayfair, and was one of the leaders of the fashionable world; and so I, fresh from a country village, found myself expected to ape the manners of the "upper ten." Well, I labored hard, and succeeded to Aunt Janet's satisfaction. I believe the queer old lady had conceived a real fondness for her blunt, unpromising protege; at any rate, we got on famously together, and no word was ever said of my returning to the old way of life.

Discovering my talent for novel-writing, and after a caustic reading of some of my productions, and much cutting and pruning of my tender shoots, the old lady had a book of mine published, and was fully as proud as I was when it turned out a success.

Talking with me about it before it came out, she remarked that, "for a novice, I was very confident." And in answer I told her, "I felt successful." She agreed with me that there was a great deal in that.

I had numerous suitors; in fact, I might even have been termed something of a flirt, since out of them all I could not find my fate.

One night at the theater there came into Lady Janet's box a gentleman, who was presented to me as her nephew, Dr. Malcolm Ponsonby, a distinguished physician, though his age could not have exceeded six-and-thirty. He had a plain, clever face, fine inquiring eyes, and the figure of a Hercules. His manner struck me as being cold, somewhat stern, and just a trifle masterful. On the whole, I liked him, though, because he had sense to pay me the compliment of talking to me like a reasonable fellow-creature.

He had read my book, he said with a winning smile, and thought that between the lines he read the promise of greater things. He did not seem a great favorite with Lady Janet, with whom he argued and contradicted in a manner hardly respectful.

After that night Malcolm came often to visit us, and I met him beside at dinner, ball and kettledrum. There grew between us a great friendship, which, in course of time, ripened into something stronger. Though each secretly felt the other not well chosen, we were both too stubborn and too fond of holding our own. But love leaps all barriers, and it was so in our case; we were betrothed.

When I told Lady Janet of our engagement she seemed sorry, and asked me very solemnly if I really loved her nephew, and whether I expected to be happy.

For answer I told her I loved him dearer than life, and was about to paint a glowing picture of our future, when Polly broke in with, "Silly fools, not fit to live! Twist their necks!"

"Not fit to live together," corrected Lady Janet. And perhaps she was right.

In the spring we were married, and, after a delicious tour through the lake country, we settled down in a quiet old house in Bloomsbury.

Like a foolish woman, I would not acknowledge I had found my master in the cold, self-contained man who called me wife. So even in our early wedded days there were many struggles for supremacy, from which my husband always retired sternly victorious.

Had I but known what pain such success caused him, loving him as truly as I did, I might have desisted; but, ah me! I did not know; I only thought him hard and cold, when truly he was neither.

One of our subjects of dispute was my frequent visits to Lady Janet, who, it must be confessed, led me into much unwholesome gayety. First, he did not like Lady Janet; secondly, he thought the state of my health demanded more care than I chose to give it. Unfortunately he was at that time unavoidably much from home, which I considered a grievance. Then the house was dull, and I dearly loved gayety, and I found it, too, though it was against my husband's counsel. He insisted I took too little rest, and worked my brain too hard by writing.

I would not listen, so arose the rift that was one day to widen into a great breach and part us.

At last my splendid health failed, though I would not own it, and with my health my spirits drooped. During the months that followed Malcolm showed great love and care for me. Had he ever lost it, he would have won my heart afresh by his infinite gentleness.

At Christmas my babe was born, but—O God! the misery and disappointment!—born dead. I knew my husband felt the disappointment keenly, though he hid it through love of me; but in my selfish sorrow I only felt my own pain.

I know also that in his heart he blamed me, and that made me the more bitter, for I heard him say to dear old dad, who had come up to see me: "Phyllis has brought this disappointment upon us entirely by her disregard to my wishes and instructions. She would not be persuaded to take proper care. She is so headstrong."

"Ay, ay," answered dad mildly, "we all have our faults, and Phyl, though she is a true good girl, is no more free than the rest of us."

A few days later my husband told me he had invited Rose to come and stay with us for a few months. I was very angry that he had not consulted me, and I told him so in very ill-judged words; and he left me, for the first time since our marriage, without a kiss of peace. I cried out in my pain that he did not love me, and a thousand other foolish things.

I was quite upset at the idea of Rose's visit in my then state of wretchedness and ill health. I felt that her ceaseless babble and ever-present smile would fairly madden me. I desired only to be left alone to come back to my own gay self.

But even while I dreaded she came, sleek and fair as ever, full of pretty babbling talk and silvery laughter—a striking contrast to my sombre self.

The first night she was with us my husband remarked it, saying:

"I would give something, pet, to see you looking bright and happy, like Rose."

I turned my face to the wall and cried; for my husband's approval was still dear to me, though I was too stupidly proud to seek it. So we let the golden chain of life slip link by link between our fingers, never missing their brightness till they were beyond recall.

Now, in my saner moments, I honestly hold her blameless; but at that time I was very bitter against my vain, foolish little sister, and hated her heartily for stepping between my husband and me, which she did only too surely for awhile.

Always gay and bright, full of pretty home-loving ways, and looking up to Malcolm as a hero, Rose slowly ousted me out of my husband's confidence and companionship. It was to her he turned with tales of his daily life; it was her sympathy he sought when he came home weary; it was Rose, not I, was asked to sing to him at night, to seal his letters, to fetch his hat, or do him any little loving service. To me he was always courteous. True, sometimes, but not often, we quarreled; not hearty, air-clearing storms, with a burst of sunshine at their close in the shape of a loving reconciliation, but chilly, depressing disagreements that left a lingering shadow.

And I—where was my old courageous spirit? I took it all quietly, standing apart from the home circle, wrapped in a proud, jealous discontent.

So a year passed, and found us the same; Rose still blooming fresh and lovely in our midst. Slowly but surely the storm gathered strength, and burst over us, threatening to destroy us.

One day we were invited to a garden party. I really longed for a day of enjoyment alone with my husband, and refused to go unless he took me alone. Disgusted with what he deemed my selfishness, my husband would not go unless Rose accompanied us.

Then I grew furious against my sister, who was fortunately absent, and accused my husband of caring more for her than his wife.

I shall never forget the look of surprise and pain on his face, or his swift condemning words, which, instead of cooling me, maddened me. I raved against the woman I believed had stolen his love. He persisted she was innocent as himself of evil, and wound up by commending her goodness, and expressing a wish that I was more like her.

"Why did you not, then, marry her," I asked, "instead of me? It would have been better for us all."

"Perhaps it would," he answered; "but you forget I was presented to her for the first time at our wedding."

Then he left me, as he said, to recover my senses, and sent Rose up an hour later to ask if I was ready to accompany them. I would not let my sister in, and said I was ill, and they were to go without me.

I did not believe my husband would leave me in anger, but he did; and I saw him drive off with Rose without so much as a glance at my window. Then a great despair fell upon me. Unable to reason, I yielded to the intense desire to end this life of misery, and, ill in mind and body, I resolved to fly that very day from my unhappy home.

Packing up a few things, I called a cab and started at once for Mayfair, leaving a bitter, upbraiding farewell letter for my husband.

CHAPTER III—FRANK'S ADVICE.

I found Lady Janet preparing to start for Scotland on the morrow. I fell upon her neck and sobbed out all my miserable story, begging her to shelter me, and take me away from the scene of my unhappiness.

She was very much shocked and strongly advised me to return to my home; but, seeing that I was really ill in mind and body, she gave way at last, on condition that I sanctioned her writing to my husband, stating that my absence should only be a holiday, spent with her among the Highlands to recover health. The next morning, in answer to Lady Janet's letter, came a command, sternly worded, from my husband, to return home at once.

Had the summons been more gently given I might have pocketed my pride and gone, for I was very wretched and longed to be forgiven; but the cold, hard tone repelled me, and I felt I would rather die than yield. So I started that day with Lady Janet for Scotland, feeling very like a child who expected and deserved a whipping.

When I reached Scotland I received another stern, commanding letter from Malcolm, after which I returned all letters coming in his handwriting unopened.

Freed from the pressure of my miserable, dull, aching jealousy, I soon recovered health and bloom, and really almost enjoyed my visit, which was prolonged into months.

Lady Janet kindly invited Frank to spend the summer vacation with us, and in rowing, fishing and riding with the dear boy I rapidly regained my youth.

Seeing that Frank wanted what he tersely termed a new rig-out, I undertook to proceed to London with him and procure one, so that he might return to school happy. On the morning of our departure there came a letter to Lady Janet, which she pressed into my hand, bidding me read it on the train.

I did so. It was from my husband's brother, Richard Ponsonby, who informed Lady Janet that my husband had been brought to death's door by fever, and had decided, now that he was recovered, to give up his splendid practice in London, and, after a voyage with his brother, intended to settle in New York, where he hoped, when away from all that reminded him of her, to forget the wife who had cruelly deserted him.

Richard spoke bitterly of me, saying he should have visited his aunt, but he could not sit at the same table where I was a welcome guest. He wound up with a request that, if his aunt knew of a respectable woman who would undertake the duties of stewardess, she would recommend her to him, as the woman who had held that situation in his ship had resigned through ill health. They sailed, he stated, on the 20th. It was then the 12th.

Then there was a postscript telling of his own engagement to Rose, whom he extolled as the dearest little girl in the world. This letter almost broke my heart. Yearning for sympathy, I gave it to Frank, crying:

"What shall I do?"

After reading it he electrified me by saying: "Rig yourself out as an old party and go as stewardess yourself. Lady Janet will give you a character."

Oh, how I hugged that boy! How eagerly I caught at the idea! It was so romantic and altogether in accordance with my wishes. Assisted by Frank's ready wit, I rapidly arranged the details.

Arriving in London, I wrote at once to Lady Janet, giving her a full description of my plan, begging her aid and binding her to secrecy. I asked her to send the recommendation at once, and to state that I was a worthy, needy creature, fully to be trusted. But of course I had no notion of the duties I was about to undertake.

Her reply came quickly, scolding me soundly. She said she enclosed the desired letter, but hoped, instead of using it, I would return it to her.

CHAPTER IV.—CARRIED OUT.

In high spirits I set about providing my disguise, which was to consist of a high collar, some smart caps, a light wig, and a pair of blue spectacles, common stuff gowns, and a large snuff-box. I trusted to my really good imitation of a Scotch accent to disguise my voice, and intended to assume a slight deafness and weak eyes.

Frank's delight and amusement when I treated him to a rehearsal of the performance was something to remember.

In all the glory of my disguise, feeling wretchedly nervous, I waited on Capt. Richard Ponsonby, presenting timidly Lady Janet's letter. While he read it I scanned him attentively; he was a fine, handsome fellow, with a happy look in his blue eyes.

"Well, old girl," he said, when he had finished, "according to this you are the very figure for us."

Then he went on to state my duties. Agreeing on all points, we settled my engagement, and he told me to be ready to sail on the 20th.

Just as I was leaving the office, who should come in but Malcolm. I felt ready to faint; but recovering myself, I passed out without my agitation being noticed.

How slowly the hours moved until it was time to sail, and how often my heart failed me I need not say. Enough that I joined the King Cole on the 20th. When passing me in the evening on deck, Richard called my husband's attention to me by remarking merrily:

"None too handsome about the figure-head, eh? Not likely to give any of the boys a heart-ache, is she?"

My husband gazed after the spare figure with its ill-fitting drab gown without interest.

Among the passengers was a dashing New York belle named Florence Greely, who insisted on my husband making love to her by a thousand coquetries, torturing me with her glances. But Malcolm, as his brother said, "like an insensate brute," would not repay her witcheries with the homage they doubtless deserved. We had a fair voyage, passed without anything worthy of notice. The night before we landed Richard rendered me a great service by saying to my husband, "Look here, old boy, if you anchor at New York, and set up a crib of your own, you will want a woman of some sort to look after your house. I wish you'd take that timid, nervous soul, the stewardess; she's lost aboard ship."

I could have hugged Dick when Malcolm, in his listless way, that was now habitual to him, agreed to accept my services. It was the very thing above all others that I so much desired.

A month later I was installed in a handsome house, having under me two maidservants. My husband had never exchanged a dozen words with me, or glanced my way as many times. Dick had arranged everything. And now I passed three months in watching my husband working himself to death in his new practice.

I despaired of ever having sufficient courage to make myself known to him, and late one night I sat down to write to Lady Janet, asking her advice. After writing my letter I tried to read in my garret under the roof. Then hearing my husband retire to his chamber, I put out my candle and went to bed, where I fell quickly asleep, worn out with thinking and sorrow. I don't know how long I slept, but I was awakened by a stifling sensation of heat, and heard fearful cries of "Fire!" and I, away from every one else, was up in a small room, close up under the roof.

I dashed open the window, but there was no way of escape from there. I flew to the door, but only to behold there a sea of fire, with flames leaping forward, as it seemed, to caress me. I shouted madly for help, but heard no reply, save the hoarse shouts of the mob and the thump-thump of the engines. Then, remembering a ladder that led out on to the roof, I crept toward it, and had only gained the summit when the floor fell in with a fearful crash.

Springing to the parapet, I waved frantically the blanket I had wrapped around me, and screamed loudly for help. A shout from below told me my signal was seen; then upon the staring crowd there fell a fearful hush, for at each moment the house was expected to fall, and it seemed madness to attempt my rescue. I realized this as I saw a fireman, who had gallantly offered to be the forlorn hope, fall back from the fire escape fainting from the heat.

Then from out the seething mass of human beings there sprang a man who fought his way from the hands who held him back, and, amid a universal shout of admiration, swiftly mounted the ladder; but not more swiftly than the flames that leaped about him, scorching his very eyes.

Nearer and nearer he came, and I could see his prayerful, though blackened face. O, God! it was my husband. Another moment and he stood by me, shouting wildly, "This way, if you value life! Quickly!"

I followed him, climbing like a cat to the extreme end of the parapet. Then I saw why he had hurried me from the spot where he had mounted, for burning walls were falling in, bearing the escape with them.

A groan of horror, like a dirge, burst from the multitude below. But all was not lost yet, for about his waist and arm was coiled a rope, which, after covering me with a blanket, he tied securely beneath my arms. Then I lost all presence of mind, and implored: "Not yet! O Malcolm! my love, my husband, save yourself!"

At the sound of my voice he reeled, and but for me would have fallen. Then without a word, for I had turned faint, I felt myself swinging in mid-air, steadily guided by a firm, strong hand. In a few seconds I lay a helpless heap among the shouting crowd.

And slowly down from that fearful height there slid a swaying form, which, when it was caught, bruised and bleeding, by friendly outstretched hands, was welcomed with such a shout as rent the thick air, and which even now often finds an echo in my dreams. Then, like the castles built only to see them fall, down came the burning house, a ruin.

A few days later I sat by my darling's bedside, praying that his dear eyes might open with the light of reason. On the white coverlet lay his splintered arm; the side of his face which lay toward me was branded by the flames. But to my anxious eye the face was far handsomer than when it won my girlish fancy, for now I fully understood its strength and great nobility.

Presently the steadfast eyes I used to fear unclosed, and the dear voice called my name; and I fell on the true heart and sobbed out my joy, for, O! his tones were those of love and pardon.

Aunt Janet vowed she never would forgive two such idiotic young people; but a year later, when our boy was born, she sent to say he should be her heir provided Dick and his wife stood sponsors, and his name should be, after her dead husband, Guy Malcolm Ponsonby.

HER NEW SUIT.

With conscious trepidation
My lady stands, a claimant
To gain our approbation
Of her very latest raiment.
When asked why other dresses
By contrast all grow paler,
The secret she confesses—
"This was fashioned by a tailor.

It will serve all times and places,
For shopping or excursions,
For coaching clubs and races,
And summer sea diversions.
One may scale a lofty mountain,
Or cross the English channel,
And sip at Fashion's fountain
In this model suit of flannel.

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

Decorative Screens.

The simplest of screens for home construction can be made from a clotheshorse, plain and strong in structure, and well adapted for the purpose. Two horses five feet high are fastened together so as to swing free, thus making four panels. Use common cotton cloth the width of each fold, to be within one-fourth of each edge, tack securely at the bottom, and carry over the top and down the other side to the bottom; it should be tightly stretched over the frame and securely fastened at the bottom and along the sides with small upholsterers' tacks. The whole is then filled with a thin coat of glue size, which causes the cloth to shrink, binding the frame firmly together, and allowing a more solid surface to work upon. All the exposed surface of the wood on the edges, and the feet, which are cut a little concave on the inside, should be covered with a good coat of black shellac, and rubbed down with emery cloth to a soft, even surface. Next in order is the decoration, which consists of paper. At the top use a pretty strip of single band frieze paper, eighteen inches wide, a background of gold, against which grows very nicely grouped sunflowers, with leaves, stems and buds comprising a low-toned mixture of olives, old gold, browns, and rich, warm red. Below this a narrow strip border of peacock blue, edged with black, separating the frieze from the body, which should be a rich sage green felting paper. To put the paper on, first make a strong flour paste, lay the paper, face down, on a flat, clean board, and cover all the parts equally with a good coat of paste, avoiding all lumps. Give the surface of your screen that is to be immediately covered a thin, even coat of the same laid on with a broad, flat brush. Take the paper up carefully by the top, putting the corners and top exactly in place and draw the hands downward, smoothing the paper well into place as you progress; the paper must of course be cut the exact size required. Paper hangers use a little ivory roller to smooth the edges down firmly in place, as they are oftentimes apt to curl a little when wet, but instead of this a paper knife may be used, rubbing firmly and carefully with the flat side. This felting paper should cover the balance of the screen. At the bottom another strip of blue and black must be added to finish off neatly. At the top, where the cotton is left exposed, a strip of plush three inches wide, a deep, rich red, the full width of the frame, should be tacked on the front and back with brass-headed upholsterers' nails. The back of the screen may be covered with a neat and harmonious paper, put on as described above. The screen, being of home make, is inexpensive, comprising, as it does, only the cost of materials used. A very useful little fire screen may be made with a small, single clotheshorse used for drying small articles, in the same manner, or by covering both sides with oilcloth of a quiet, low-toned pattern (fastened with brass-headed nails); on this could be painted in oils a spray of flowers and a few birds, in imitation of the Chinese. The decoration of these clotheshorse screens may be as varied as different tastes will dictate. For bedroom use, the pretty Watteau designs of cretonne may be advantageously used for the body, and other and harmonious patterns of the same material can easily be selected for the upper and lower borders. For dining rooms, where limited space frequently places one of the family uncomfortably close to the fire-place heater, the center panels of one side of such a screen can be covered with a piece of zinc, firmly nailed on. Such a screen was used in a dining room so narrow that it was necessary to place the screen so close to the fire that the heat actually warped the zinc and made a hole in it. Without such a screen, that side of the table could not have been used. It is hardly necessary to say that such comparatively inexpensive screens can be made as pleasing and harmonious in color and appearance as more expensive ones. The one used in the dining room mentioned above was always admired by those who saw it, although its total cost was only about $9. For those who desire a home-made screen of somewhat better material than paper or cretonne, there is abundant scope for fancy and good taste in the variety of sateens, velours, raw silks and plushes that is now offered. Applique ornaments can be bought at such prices as will permit of the decoration of panels of sateens and plush in a very acceptable manner, and some of the patterns of jute velours make elegant upper or lower panels. A very unique screen may be made as follows: A round upright of white wood an inch thick, and three feet six inches in length, is set into a three-sided piece at the bottom, and a simple flat leg is screwed into each of three faces; at the top fasten a round disk one and a half inches thick; into the edge of this bore a dozen holes; into these fit the pretty but common Japanese fan, costing about 5 cents each. Do not make the holes so tight that the fans cannot be removed if desired. Finish the woodwork with black shellac, well rubbed down, and you will have a pleasing and handy little affair, beside being a neat and desirable way of disposing of these useful little articles, which oftentimes have no resting place, and are generally conspicuous by their absence when wanted.

Conversation at Dinner Parties.

Nothing is commoner than to hear people complain of the dullness of dinner parties. But a guest must be peculiarly unfortunate if he find dullness to right of him, dullness to left of him. If people cannot talk at dinner, when, in the name of human nature and common sense, will their tongues be loosened? At a large dinner party any chatter is welcome and appropriate, provided it be uttered with a gay sense of its transitory importance. Manner more than matter lends interest to table talk; and to seem to be amused is almost identical without being amusing. Among continental communities it is astonishing what an amount of apparently easy effort men will make to be entertaining on a cup of coffee, and especially agreeable on a water ice. The Englishman requires more priming than that; yet how often he is stoked up with the most costly fuel, in the most lavish quantities, without his getting up steam or even emitting so much fire as is testified to by a little smoke! The only drawback to the satisfaction with which a well-arranged dinner party may legitimately be contemplated, either by those who give or those who attend it, is the indifference with which the feminine half of society regard this particular form of hospitality. Nothing lends more luster to a dinner table—not even the fruit, the flowers, the glass or the silver—than here and there a fair face belonging to a young girl, a bride or a young married woman who retains in her aspect the charm of her later 'teens, with the superadded grace of growing womanhood. Yet, as a rule, this important fraction of society, though they attend dinner parties, will always in their confidential moments allow that they look upon this form of society as the least agreeable of all. The secret of their distaste is what some persons will pronounce a proof of refinement. They do not care for the dinner itself. They have lunched to their complete satisfaction; they have treated 5 o'clock tea as no Barmacide feast, but a real and abiding meal; and they look upon what seems to them the portentous length of a dinner party as time stolen from entertainments that more strictly deserve the name. Moreover, the conversation is too confined to their particular tastes. Unless a woman is in love with a man, or entertains for him a fancy, but little distinguishable from that tender sentiment, she has soon had enough of his conversation. She would far sooner talk to fifty men in succession in the course of two hours than be imprisoned between two of them for the same period of time. To the genuine female temperament it is much more agreeable to have the admiration of a score of men than the devotion or the undivided wisdom of one. Under such circumstances—complete indifference to the dinner itself and comparative indifference to her two neighbors—it is not wonderful that young women should find dinner parties the least enchanting forms of society. As years pass on, as youth retreats and admiration dwindles, then, no doubt, even women find comfort in a good dinner. Like cards, or devotion, a touch of the epicurean sense is one of the mitigations of age. Then women are willing both to eat and to talk. The dinner is always acceptable; but we have heard it said, though we pronounce no opinion on the subject, that men cease to care to talk to women just as these reach a period at which alone they are worth talking to.

A Chapter on Corsets.

Corset making has become almost a science. There are corsets for the fat and corsets for the lean, the weak, the strong, the round-shouldered, those with weak hips, etc., so that any one who gives a little attention to her peculiarities when purchasing may be sure of health, comfort and well-fitting corsets. In this city are many stores where hygienic underwear, and especially corsets, are the only articles sold. A lady can go into one of these stores and state that she wants to buy a pair of corsets, but is difficult to fit, and that most makes are uncomfortable. She is then taken into a private "trying-on" room, is measured about the waist and bust, the length of the waist and the breadth of the hips, and is sure to be well satisfied with her purchase. There are short corsets that many persons prefer, and long ones that please others. Then there is the corset with the shoulder-brace and another with lacing on the hips. The woven corsets are the most comfortable, being exceedingly flexible. Some of them are made with as many as 1,000 bones, but the general number is from 200 to 300. A good pair of corsets are expensive, and they make more difference in the fit of a dress than would be supposed. A very pretty corset of fine white sateen, with a short front steel, and embroidered both top and bottom with a shell embroidery, cost $3; it had 300 bones, and was very flexible. The French manufacturers are the best by far, as French women are more particular about the details of their toilet than women of either England or America. A novel summer corset has every alternate rib of open work, which makes it cool for hot weather. These summer corsets are of French jean or sateen, and range in price from $2.50 up to $5. The "Comfort Waist" is a new idea, and has taken very well. It is for old or very stout ladies who cannot wear a tight garment. It is made of jean, sateen or twilled silk, and is in fine cords, with sleeves, and stays only in the back, the front having two whalebones for stiffness. These sell at from $1.75 to $3, and are very comfortable. The "Comfort" corset has a socket adjustment for the shoulder, and laces on each side. They are quite expensive, costing $4 to $5. The most expensive corsets are those of satin, but very few, even wealthy people, buy them, excepting brides and girls going to elegant parties or balls. Some of the daintiest corsets ever sent to this country were handmade in Paris. They were for the daughter of a California millionaire. They were of palest pink surah silk, and were lined with white satin. Across the top was an embroidered spray of apple-blossoms in floss silk, and about the bottom was a similar embroidery in lilies of the valley. They contained 2,113 bones, and were laced with cords of pink twisted silk, the eyelets being cased in gold rings. Another very elegant pair of corsets made in this city recently were of white Chinese silk with lining of pale blue surah. They were hand-painted around the top with little cherubs, carrying a filmy pink veil, which floated all over the white like a pink cloud. A very prominent painter was the artist, and they were a present to his sister, who was always sighing for something new. The bodice corsets are now very fashionable. They are suitable for very slender people. They are made in pale blue, pink, yellow, crimson and black, in satin, sateen and jean. The finest cost $8 and $10.

The Latest Craze.

Pet lizards are the latest agony among the young ladies of Washington. "I was calling the other evening on a young lady," says the Brooklyn Eagle's correspondent at the national capital, "when I noticed something crawling on her dress. I called her attention to it, and she said: 'Why, that is only my pet lizard.' Of course, I didn't want to appear ignorant and make a bore of myself, so I said: 'Yes, a very pretty bird he is, too. Do you often take him out of his cage?' I knew by the expression on her face that I had made a blunder, but I saw that I was in for it and I got reckless and remarked, if I had that thing crawling over me I should think I had the jim jams, or a torpid liver, or malaria, or something that would require my immediate presence on a fishing trip to Florida. A man don't know much anyhow, and when he meets a fashionable craze he ought to know enough to keep still; but, unfortunately, I have curiosity enough for a woman, and I was bound to find out all about it. Then she told me confidentially that her darling lizard came from Tiffany's, and that it was real nice and very affectionate, etc., etc. And yet this same girl would faint at the sight of a harmless little green snake and go into hysterics if an innocent mouse came within ten feet of her. This may be fashion's edict, but I am willing to wager that no girl who has a Sunday night young man, and who entertains him in the parlor where only one chair is devoted in the whole course of the evening, will be very likely to wear a lizard as an ornament."

Recent Novelties.

There is a pretty fashion, lately come into vogue, of wearing tiny baskets of flowers hanging at the side of the evening dress designed for garden-party or dancing wear; they are baskets cut into halves, and attached to the right-hand side of the skirt, and are in some ways an improvement on the hanging mouchoir muff made of flowers, which were apt to get into the wearer's way. The flower baskets suggest an air of idyllic simplicity when not spoiled by a glance at the owner's face, and are very appropriate for bridesmaids' adornments at church weddings. Flower fans are also a new foible—fans covered either with the exquisite blooms of the hot house, to last but a day, or, better still, a fan of your own manufacture, composed of artificial flowers and buds, costing about half the price of a ready-made one. A fan taken apart recently revealed the modus operandi of its construction. The foundation was of the flimsiest white silk, covered with rows of very fine, delicate ferns, lying one over the other like feathers on a bird's breast; these form the background; the flowers are then mounted in an easy, careless way, to look as natural as possible. Some like the monogram designed in the center, but the monogram mania is now a thing of the past. Two fans made after this pattern were sent as wedding presents to a young bride. One was covered with white azaleas and edged with maiden-hair fern; the other, designed for the bridesmaid, was of white lilacs, with a spray of purple lilac laid across the center of the fan.

How to Keep Cut Flowers.

A Cleveland reporter found his way into a florist's recently and feasted his eyes and nose on the beautiful buds that lay in bouquets there.

"How long will this clove pink last?" he inquired.

"Oh, with care, a week or ten days. A solid rosebud will last about the same time. There's a good deal in knowing how to keep flowers fresh."

"Do you use any preparations? Any salt in the water, or ammonia, or the like?"

"Not at all. That's all nonsense. All that is necessary to keep flowers fresh is to keep them moist and cool. If people, instead of dipping flowers in water or putting them in a vase with water, would simply wrap them up in a wet newspaper, they would find that they would keep far fresher over night. A wet towel or napkin would be too heavy, and would crush the blooms too much, and, besides, it would allow the moisture to evaporate too easily. See that box of buds. They were packed in Boston Monday in wet paper, and you might say they are fresher now than when they came off the bush."

"Why do you send clear to Boston for rosebuds? haven't you got the same kind of roses here?"

"Exactly the same kind, but they won't grow so nicely here. Take this Boston bud, for example, and put it beside a native bud. They are of exactly the same variety, both being Bon Silenes. But the stem of the Boston bud is far longer and stouter than that of the native bud. The colors are far more brilliant, and the bud is more durable. When the stem is long and thick we don't have to use so much wire to strengthen it, and that makes it much more convenient."

"What advantage has Boston over Cleveland in the raising of roses?"

"It's the climate. It is true that it isn't so warm there as it is here, and it hasn't been extremely sultry here this winter. But the temperature in a green-house is easily enough regulated, as well as the quantity of moisture in the air, and the soil is made just so rich with all gardeners. It can't be because they are any more skillful in raising flowers there than we are here, for I know of gardeners who have come here from the East and expected to do the same things they did there, and failed completely. Even in New York the florists sell ten Boston buds to one of their own growth, and it's just so all over the country. You know the more culture there is bestowed upon a rose, the more double it becomes—that is, the more of these stamens turn into petals. Well, I suppose that as Boston is credited with possessing an atmosphere of 'culchah,' that has something to do with it."

Foibles of Fashion.

The ready-made costumes of light summer woolens are very attractive, both in style and price. Among these are stylish and serviceable cashmeres, in fawn color beige, terracotta, ocean blue, reseda, strawberry and olive, showing a gleam of scarlet or gold in the ruche linings and panel facings. The drapings are caught up here and there with flots and flowing ends of ottomon ribbon or plain satin the color of the dress, faced with a color matching that of the ruche lining. Ostrich tips make a becoming trimming to evening dresses, cut square or heart-shape in the neck. This trimming is not necessarily carried out on other portions of the dress, for where a toilet has fan-pleatings or ruchings of the dress material, or is lace-trimmed, the feather garniture may head the lace or pleating set around the neck and sleeves. To complete the effect, however, a cluster of tips, mingled with flowers, may be fastened to the left shoulder and upon the right side of the skirt drapery.

Beautifully fine, all-wool fabrics, in most delicate evening shades of lilac, almond, turquoise-blue, crushed strawberry, pale willow green, sea-shell pink, and primrose, are shown, designed for the "smartest" of ball or reception toilets. French cashmeres in pattern boxes are exquisitely hand painted or embroidered, and require no other trimming. Unmade, these pattern dresses cost $90, and and an imported dress of the same material made up over surah costs $150. But a very much less expensive and equally artistic and beautiful toilet can be produced with the plain fabric in monochrome, simply adorned with ruffles and drapings of cream white lace.

Stylish young ladies now wear the Chevreuse collar with the promenade costume trimmed with deep Venetian cut-work or guipure embroidery. The cuff to match is a plain turnover, and is generally half covered with a long glove. The lace border, which is usually put on over a strip of colored ribbon to form an officer's collar and cuff, dispenses with the ruche or frill of crepe lisse about the neck and wrist. A small fancy jeweled brooch representing an insect or flower fastens the collar.

With the rage there is at present for making the figure as slight as possible, under-garments are made correspondingly narrow. All chemises are pointed. These are called princess chemises, and some of them are so tight fitting that they are cut open in the back like children's aprons, and close by means of buttons and button-holes. Sometimes the waist and drawers are joined, thus making one of the two garments, and obviating the necessity of a band around the waist.

The newest, and of course therefore, the very sweetest, thing in weddings is reported from Louisville, Ky. In June a daughter of Gen. Buckner, who is to marry Mr. Belknap of that city, will have what is called a "rainbow wedding," as the bridesmaids, in couples, will wear the prismatic colors, each pair having a different pale hue of India silk.

Sunshades are larger than ever, and most voluminous with their lace flounces, their gigantic handles and flowing bows of ribbon. The style of handle considered most chic is the Japanese sword; but finely-carved ivory handles are in better taste, if less fanciful.

The pretty zephyrs in "ginghams effets" come in beautiful mixtures of strawberry and olive, pale blue and cream, crossed with hair lines of Venetian red; dark hunter's green and pink, and pale primrose and mauve, crossed with lines of dark, golden brown.

New handkerchiefs are of fine linen batiste, pure white and tinted with jardiniere embroideries of fine artistic designs and work, showing butterflies, bees, flowers and figures in combination on the borders and in the corners.

White straw bonnet and hats are not considered in quite as good style this season as those of dyed straw in colors of gold, terracotta, amber, bronze, strawberry, olive, nuns' gray, laurel green, and brown.

The handsomest white muslin house dresses, elaborately trimmed with fine embroideries and laces, cost as much as $150; from this they can be bought at prices running downward to $15.

Amber is a very fashionable color, and one of the most beautiful importations from Worth is an amber satin reception costume.

Flower dog-collars, and fans to match, will be a pretty feature of summer evening dress.

The yellow primrose, now the rage, was Lord Beaconsfield's favorite flower.

House Furnishing.

There is a rage just now for the Oriental. Table scarfs are made of heavy yellow fabrics, trimmed with Eastern embroideries, cut out of chair-backs made in Cairo. There is a mania for Egyptian ribbons in brilliant colorings and unique designs, and incredible prices are given for "real" Oriental laces ten inches deep, which is really fine imitation lace artistically dyed in many different colors nicely blended. Ultra-fashionable women have gone so far as to make up garden-party dresses out of Syrian curtains; but these dresses, to do them justice, look better than they read, if arranged by an artistic hand that adds a leavening of yellow Indian silk by way of finish.

Stylish halls are furnished with a settee of wood, a mirror with pegs in the frame, a table of carved wood, and high chairs with box seats. The floor and wainscoting are of hard wood, with a preference for oak, and a wooden ceiling with cross beams is added. The handsomest halls have Oriental rugs on inlaid wood floors, mosaic floors for the vestibule, marble wainscoting, jeweled doors, or a stained-glass transom, a marble vase on the newel post, from which gas lights spring out, and stairs of easy tread—only six and three-fourths inches for each step—that are too handsome to be carpeted.

The English styles now most commended by dealers in household furniture are those of the latter half of the eighteenth century—the styles of a hundred years ago—in preference to earlier English styles that have become so commonly known under the names of Elizabethan and Queen Anne. In third-rate shops every bit of furniture with spindles or a balustrade is dubbed Queen Anne, and every straight-backed chair is Elizabethan, but this craze for such things has been overdone, and at first-class houses the jargon is entirely dropped.

A lamp shade of pale blue may have the proper æsthetic touch given to it by running a fine wire through lace and then bending it around the bottom of the shade so that it forms a little flounce. The lace should be about three inches deep, and should be scant. There should be just fullness enough to make it hang gracefully.

Square tables are used for dinner and breakfast rooms. The favorite wood for these is oak, but there are also many dining rooms fitted up with mahogany and cherry. The buffet or sideboard is in English designs with beveled glass or brass decorations, or else it is richly carved in the Flemish fashion.

Plain sideboards have shelves without glass doors for china, and may have a colored marble or plain wood top, either of which must be covered with a linen cloth embroidered in colors or ornamented with drawn work, and fringed on the ends.

Household Hints.

A fancy dish of potatoes for teas is made by pressing mashed potatoes through a colander; let them lie lightly in the dish just as they fall, then set them in the oven to brown. They should be well seasoned with butter, pepper and salt before they are put through the colander. If you like potatoes prepared in this way, it is a time-saving invention to have a colander made for this purpose. Take an ordinary tin pan, and have holes punched in the bottom of the size you require; it will then take but a few minutes to prepare a large dish.

For a nice and economical pudding take thin slices of stale bread, butter them on both sides, cover the bottom of a pudding dish with them, and spread jam of any kind over them; then add another layer, and so on till the dish is full. Have a thin layer of buttered bread on the top. Serve hot with cream or with a custard made of a pint of milk, one cup of sugar, and two eggs; flavor the custard with any extract which will be in harmony with the jam.

A cheap dessert is made by boiling two large spoonfuls of sago in nearly a quart of water; add, when boiling, the peel of one lemon; put in a little muslin bag a little grated nutmeg; before taking from the fire remove the muslin bag; then add three eggs and a little salt; put in a pudding dish and let it bake for half an hour; serve with sauce or with sugar and cream.

There is no plant more pleasing to the eye in the garden than a bell pepper plant, and two or three of these will yield enough of the green peppers to make a nice little jar of pickles. The filling, if made exactly as you make chopped pickles, is excellent. A few seeds dropped in the hot bed, or a few plants purchased, will well repay for the trouble.

The paper bags which are sometimes sent out from the tea store with a pound of tea in furnish good designs for the ornamenter of a crazy quilt. The pictures are exactly adapted for this work, and are so varied in size and subject as to give a good opportunity for choice. The outlines alone may be worked or the whole figure appliqued.

An easy way to make pretty white dresses for small children is to make the upper part of white goods which is woven in such a way that it has the appearance of insertion and of puffs; the bottom may be a ruffle of Hamburg. These dresses are so easily ironed and it takes so little time to make them that they are highly recommended.

Graham biscuits are very nice if eaten while fresh and warm. To one pint of milk allow half a cup of melted butter, half a cup of sugar, and two eggs; add enough flour to make a stiff batter; do not attempt to knead them, but drop from a spoon into hot muffin-tins.

Iron rust may be removed from delicate garments, upon which you dare not try oxalic acid, by mixing the juice of a lemon with some salt; put this over the rusted spots, and then hold over the spout of a steaming tea-kettle. This is almost always effectual.

A large and good "batch" of cookies can be made from this recipe: One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sour or buttermilk, half a teaspoonful of soda with flour enough to make a moderately stiff dough.

TABLE SUPPLIES.

Vegetables More Plenty—Prices a Shade Lower—Strawberries Coming in and Cheaper—Fish Abundant—More Chickens on Sale—Meat Cuts Firm—Spring Lamb—Butter Unchanged—Eggs Higher.

There would have been a large trade yesterday on the market house grounds if there had been no rains. Enough people were out to give a good indication thereof. During the week country wagons increased in numbers, but yesterday were scarce, and some of the street stands were empty. The inside stalls, though, were well supplied, were but poorly patronized, provoking sundry d—n's from the proprietors versus the outside stands, that were alleged to be getting all the business. The sheds are to be torn down this week, and wagon trade is to be done on the other side of the street, where the sidewalk is too narrow to accommodate the usual summer crowds. The old stands will have to "go," then the interior men can have the field to themselves. Whether this will result in monopoly remains to be seen. The talk among the gardeners and wagon men yesterday was, that they would take their wares to other places and avoid St. Paul.

THE BILL OF FARE.

All classes of fresh vegetables were in greater supply, if not fully abundant. Lettuce was plenty, including some of very large-sized heads. Spinach was lower in price. Dandelion scarce. Young onions were cheaper. Green peas and string beans showed better supply. Cucumbers were seen at more stands; some on sale were home grown and went off on sight. Cauliflower was very scarce. In fruit, oranges of large size were sold at advanced prices. Apples scarce and slow. Lemons unchanged. Bananas and pineapples plenty, but selling at former prices. Strawberries were in good supply, retailing at 15@20c per measure called a quart. A few cherries are on sale, but poor in quality. The receipts of fish were large on yesterday, approaching to overstock. Whitefish and trout are now lower. Some bluefish from the Eastern seaboard came in. Shad in fair supply. General fish demand moderate for the week. Meat cuts are selling at firm prices, especially choice beef and spring lamb. Pork and mutton go off slowly. Chickens are in better supply, but not enough to go around. Some went as high as 25c for dressed. Turkeys are scarce and not much called for. Yesterday the range for chickens was 20@22c. Live chickens very scarce. Butter prices are unchanged. Eggs are higher, selling at 16@17c per doz, and farmers' eggs at 20c.

Quotations.

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, 15@20c per peck, 50@60c per bu; new potatoes, 75c per peck. Onions, 50c per bu, 20c per peck; Bermudas, 7@10c per lb. Cabbage, 5@15c each. Beets, 20c per peck. Turnips, 20c per peck for white; rutabagas, 40c per bu; 15c per peck. Carrots, 15c per peck. Parsnips 40@50c per bu. Sauerkraut, 10c per qt, 25c per gal. Grated horseradish, 15@20c per bottle; root, 10c per lb. Hot-house vegetables: Lettuce, 30@75c per doz; radishes, 5c per bunch, or 25@40c per doz; spinach, 25@50c per peck; dandelion, 15c per peck, 40c per bu; young onions, 10@20c per doz; green peas, $1@1.25 per peck; better supply, home and foreign; pie plant, 20@30c per doz bunches; asparagus, 40@50@75c per doz bunches; string beans, 10@15c per qt, or 50c per peck; cucumbers, 10c each. Cauliflower, $1.50@2 per doz. Summer squashes, three for 25c.

FRUITS.

Oranges, 40@65@75c per doz. Lemons, 30@40c per doz. Apples, 25@50@75c per peck. Malaga grapes, 30@40c per lb. Strawberries, fresh, 15@20c per qt. Bananas, 60@75c per doz. Cocoanuts, 5@10c each. Pineapples, 20@40c each. Cherries, 15c per quart measure.

FISH.

Bass, 12½c; whitefish, 10½c; trout, 10c per lb; pickerel and catfish, 8c per lb; skinned cat fish, 10c per lb; wall-eyed pike, 10c per lb; croppies, 10c; sunfish, 10c; bullheads, 10c; Lake Superior herring, 10c; brook trout, 50c per lb; fresh salt-water fish, cod, steaks, 20c per lb; cod, whole, 15c per lb; haddock, whole, 15c per lb; halibut, 25c per lb; shad, roes, $1.25 each; bucks, $1; fresh mackerel, 25c each; salmon, 40c per lb for steaks; salt mackerel, 10@15 per lb; smoked halibut, 12½@15c per lb; lobsters, 25c per lb; canned cove oysters, 20c per can, or 2 for 35c; smoked whitefish, 18@20c per lb; smoked herring, tin boxes, 25c; in cases, 75c per case; smoked salmon, 25c per lb. Canned goods: Salmon, 20@40c; lobster, 20@40c; mackerel, 25c; smelt, 20c; shrimps, 35c; deviled crabs, with shells, 35c; little neck clams, 30.

MEATS.

Beef rib roast, 18c per lb; blade, 12½c; rump, 10@13c; beef steak, sirloin, 18c; porterhouse, 18@20c; round, 15c; chucks, 12½c; rumps, 10@12½c; beef tongues, green and salted, 50@60c each; smoked tongue, 75@80c; corn beef, rump, 10c; brisket, 10c. Hams, 15@18@20c per lb; bacon, 15@18c per lb. Dried beef, 15@18c. Pork ribs, chops and roasts, 15c; shoulders, 10c. Sausage: Meat or link, 15c; beef, 12½c; farmers', 20c; summer, 20c; liver, 12½c; tongue, 15c; ham, 15c; Vienna, 15c; combination, 20c each; hogshead cheese, 12½c. Prepared corn beef, 12½c. Boneless ham, 20c. Pickled pork, 12½c; hogs' heads, 4c per lb; lard, 15c per lb. Veal, breasts, 15@16c per lb; forequarters, 15c per lb; hindquarters, 18c; cutlets, 20c per lb. Mutton, forequarter, 12½@15c; legs, 15@18c; chops, 18c; necks and breasts, 6@8c per lb. Lamb, forequarter, 20c; hindquarter, 25c. Beef liver, 5c per lb; calf liver and sweetbreads, 60@75c per set; beef and hog brains, 15@25c per set; beef kidneys, 5@10c each. Soused pigs' feet, 12½c per lb; tripe, 12½c. Spiced tongue, 25c. Venison, smoked, hams, fresh cured, 15c. Chickens, 22@23c per lb; live chickens, $1@1.25 per pair. Turkeys, 25c.

GROCERIES.

Sugar, white, 9@12c per lb; brown, 8@10c dark brown, 8c; molasses, 50@80c per gal; syrups, 50@90c; do white, 90c@$1.25; butter, cooking, 18@20c per lb; table, good, 25@30c; fancy creamery, 35c; fair do, 30c. Eggs, 16@17c per doz; farmers' eggs, 20c per doz. Cheese, prime, 20c. Honey, 15@20c; in the comb, 25c. Dried Fruits—Apples, sliced, 10c per lb; do evaporated, 20c; peaches, California, 20@40c; blackberries, pitted, 20c; cherries, 30c; raspberries, 40c; prunelles, 25c; prunes, Turkish, 10@15c; French, 20@25c; figs, 24@40c per lb. Canned Goods—Tomatoes, 12½@15c for 3-lb cans; peaches, 20@35c; California plums, 30c; corn, 18@20c; peas, 12½@35c; Lima and string beans, 12½@20c; Boston baked beans, 20c; G. & D. asparagus, 50c. Corn beef, 2-lb cans, 35c; 1-lb cans, 25c. Lambs tongues, 1-lb cans, 30c; do, spiced pickled, in glass jars, 75c. Saratoga chips, 1-lb kegs, 25c. Vinegar, 25@40c per gal. Maple sugar, 18@20c per lb. Broiled fresh mackerel in cans, with tomato or mustard sauce, 45c. Soda crackers, 10@20c per lb; oyster, do, 10@12½c; pilot bread, 15c. Pickles, 50c per gal, and 10c per doz. Flour, per sack of 100 lbs; straights, $3.25; patents, $3.75@4; by the pound, 4@5c. Graham flour, Minnesota, 12½-lb sacks, 45c; do Akron, 12½-lb sacks, 50c. Rye flour, 12½-lb sacks, 50c. Indian meal, yellow, 12½-lb sacks, 35c, white, 12½ lb sacks, 35c; crushed Indian, 20@40c per package; cracker meal, 12½c per lb.

MILK.

Milk, 5c per quart; cream, 40c per quart; buttermilk, 5c per quart.

FUEL.

Coal, anthracite, stove, $9.50 per ton; nut, $9.50; grate and egg, $9.25; bituminous, Briar Hill, $8.50; Willow Bank, $7.50; Illinois, $5.50. Wood, dry maple, $7 per cord; oak and birch, $8; hard mixed, $5; bass, soft, $4; slabs, $3.50.

POULTRY AND GAME.

Chickens, 22c per lb; turkeys, 25c. Ducks, none in market but quotable; Wild, mallards, 65@75c per pair; teal, 60c per pair; black, 50c per pair.

EVENING SONG.

Behind the hill top drops the sun,
The curled heat falters on the sand;
While evening's ushers, one by one,
Lead in the guests of twilight land.

The bird is silent overhead,
Below the beast has lain him down;
Alone the marbles watch the dead,
Alone the steeple guards the town.

The south wind feels its amorous course
To cloistered sweets in thickets found;
The leaves obey its tender force,
And stir 'twixt silence and a sound.

—John Vance Cheney.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

Statistics show that not quite one-third of our population is foreign born or foreign in the second degree. Of the fifteen millions included in the above computation, about four millions and a half have Irish fathers. The number having German fathers is three hundred and fifty thousand larger, showing that the Germans outnumber the Irish in the Union. The Irish are less than a third of the foreign population.

Six officers of the Army and navy have been involved in disreputable practices that have recently been made public. Lieutenant Colonel Morrow, Paymaster Wasson, Paymaster Smith, and Colonel Ilges are accused of dishonesty, while Colonel Nickerson and Commander White are in disgrace on account of domestic scandals. Those in power, both in the War and Navy department, are seriously concerned about the state of things that these exposures indicate. These things are attributed in a great measure, to the cankering of sloth, a long peace and the evil example of lavish expenditure in civil life, at Washington and elsewhere. No one who knows the service well can credit the idea of general demoralization, for our army officers as a rule, are, among the best types of American citizenship, but these cases are the result of the evil tendencies referred to.

An eastern electrician of note has applied for a patent for what he terms an improved device for executing criminals condemned to death. His device is a method of causing instantaneous death, by electricity without pain to the criminal and without disfiguring his body. The full charge of electricity enters the criminal's body at the spinal cord and passes out at his feet, the criminal seeing nothing of the machinery but an ordinary chair in which he is placed. He accompanied his application by an assignment transferring to the government the right to use it. He also intends to give it to all foreign governments that may desire it. The patent office returned the patent to him, saying it had no power to receive it, and telling him to seek out the proper authority. The inventor said he invented this machine in the interest of humanity. He says that there is no possibility of its failing to do its work quickly and well. He will manufacture one of his arm chairs and get it in working order He intends to have a bill introduced in the next legislature of New York authorizing its use.

It is a theory of scientists, by no means fully explained, that spots on the sun, which have been numerous for a few years past, may possibly be the cause of tornadoes, or, more probably there may be some condition or agency yet unknown which is the common cause of both. For some time past the sun-spots have been increasing in number, but it is believed that their maximum has been reached. For a year or more storms have been exceptionally violent and destructive on sea and land. If there is anything in the sun-spot theory, and if it is true that the period of greatest spottedness has just been passed, it may be expected that the worst of the tornado season is over also. Though tornadoes are more frequent and destructive this year than usual, perhaps than ever before, every year brings some of them, and the month of May is the height of the season for them. A few occur usually in March; April is not a tornado month; in May and the first half of June they are abundant, less frequent in July and August, and in September again their number increases. During the rest of the year they are rare, but have been known to occur even in the winter in the gulf states.

The kindergarten connected with the public schools of St. Louis had become highly popular when it was suddenly declared illegal, because the constitution of the state provides that all persons between the ages of 6 and 20 years shall be gratuitously instructed in the public schools, and that the school fund shall be faithfully appropriated to "no other uses or purposes whatever." The expenditure for the instruction of children under the age of 6 years is not authorized, and as the kindergarten, is devoted to the education of young children, it falls under the constitutional prohibition. This case is deemed by many persons one of peculiar hardship because the kindergarten at St. Louis is considered a useful adjunct. But admitting this, the expenditure of school money cannot be too carefully restricted or too strictly limited to legitimate purposes. There is a strong tendency in many places to attach expensive things that are not of general utility, to common school instruction, and adequate funds for legitimate purposes are often diverted to mere accomplishments, more ornamental than useful to the great mass of scholars.

The Sunday sermons of the celebrated London preacher, the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, are telegraphed to two or three American papers and appear in their issues of Monday. They clubbed together on the expenses and crow lustily over what is termed "unparalleled enterprise." If the matter was worth the money it would be so regarded by the reader, but it is not, and after the novelty of reading on Monday morning a London sermon of Sunday has worn off, people will have no more desire to read the sermons of Spurgeon than those of Beecher or any other noted preacher. The telegraph is not a new invention, wonderful although it may be, and matter other than important news, is not made especially interesting or valuable because it is telegraphed. But it is a peculiarity of some juvenile journalists to attach great importance to all sorts of stuff that is placed on the wires for transmission, and imagine that the public believe some subtle agency transmutes the veriest trash on the wires into something worthy the pens of "men and angels." But the average reader knows better.

The Carlton County Press will be issued at Northern Pacific Junction in about two weeks.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

EVENTS IN WASHINGTON.

Controller Lawrence has rendered an important decision in the matter of the right of the United States to apply money appropriated by congress to the state of Georgia to refund certain money to the state expended for common defense in 1777, by way of a set off against the quota of direct tax appropriated that state by the direct tax act of Aug. 5, 1861. The controller decides that accounting officers of the treasury department, in adjusting the accounts of a creditor of the United States, are authorized to set off against the claims of such creditor any sum due him from the United States.

Postmasters commissioned: Wisconsin, Warren Woodruff, Unity; Peter W. Weber, Timothy; Minnesota, Charles H. Green, Otter Tail; Dakota, Henry H. Welding, Carlton; Iowa, Alanson Southworthy, Taltix. Postoffices were established recently at Sterling, Wis., Clearwater, Dak., and Townsend, Mont.

In the court of claims, judgment was rendered for $3,272 in favor of Col. Elias Boudinet. This claim was referred to the court of claims by congress, and was for the seizure of property in the Indian Territory by officers of the internal revenue.

A small route was recently established in Nebraska at the solicitation of Senator Manderson and Representative Valentine, and this week Senator Van Wyck called at the post office department and urged its discontinuance, representing that service was not required.

A Sunday paper says that the statement of Col. Morrow did not duplicate his pay accounts is not true, and, moreover, it is believed the secretary of war will not overlook his case, but will subject it to a thorough investigation.

The estimated decrease of the public debt for May is about $3,500,000; bond redemption during this month, $10,500,000; payments on account of pensions, $12,000,000.

Indian Commissioner Price is informed that the removal of the Crow Indians to their new agency in the Big Horn valley will be made in a few days.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

Surveyors of the Minneapolis & St. Louis have left the end of the track at Morton, and are now above Beaver Falls, running direct to Ortonville. They will continue their line north on the east side of the lake.

The following appointments by Charles B. Lamborn, land commissioner of the Northern Pacific are announced: G. M. Cummang, assistant commissioner and J. R. Weymyss general land agent of the eastern district, vice Herman Trott resigned. The appointments took place the first of the month.

The seventy-five men who went from St. Paul to Superior to work on the Omaha road at $1.75 a day, found they were to get but $1.50, and went to Duluth to work on the Northern Pacific.

Manitoba earnings per mile this year have increased $366, and the mileage have increased 57 miles. The earnings for the third week in May were $147.

The average price per acre received by the Canadian Pacific for its land sales during the month of May was $4.50 per acre.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Somewhat of a sensation was produced in Milwaukee Friday by the announcement that the children of Mrs. Mary Tole Higby, a lady of wealth and high social standing, had begun suit against her to recover property which they claim they are entitled to as heirs of their father's estate. All the children as well as the mother, are people of high social standing. The suit grows out of trouble caused by the mother, who is nearly seventy years of age, marrying a man of thirty-five. The marriage so incensed the children that they have endeavored to make life miserable for the old lady, and she to retaliate, threatens to turn over all her property to her young husband, which transfer would rob the children of whatever might fall to them at her death.

The annual meeting of the Universalist publishing house was held in Boston recently. Reports show the past year's business was the largest since organization. Total amount $595,590, an increase of $7,488 over last year. Eight new books were issued, and five new editions of others issued.

Ex-Police Sergeant George Armstrong, fifty years old, witnessed the Brooklyn bridge panic, and was crazed by it. He was an old officer retired on an $800 pension. He was wounded in the riots in 1863. He was taken to the Bellevue hospital and placed in the insane pavilion.

The aggregate value of the real estate held by the thirteen Presbyterian seminaries in the United States is $1,681,893, and of endowments $3,068,403. They have fifty-two professors and 532 students—a falling off of four from the report of 1882.

It is alleged that gold in paying quantities has been discovered near Willmar; that material taken out has been assayed, and declared to contain the real stuff, also that near Nest Lake a mine of great wealth has been discovered.

The Mankato Free Press, on the authority of Gen. J. H. Baker, railroad commissioner positively denies that the Austin, Mankato & St. Cloud has been sold to the Manitoba.

The steamer City of Peking arrived at San Francisco with 966 cases of opium, the largest cargo yet brought at one time. The duties amounted to nearly $238,000.

The American college and educational society at its meeting in Boston reported $135,000 given colleges, and $20,000 added to the permanent fund.

J. B. Haggin of San Francisco has deeded J. C. Flood, son of the millionaire, the old Pacific steamship property for the consideration of $500,000.

Cleveland Iron works are all in operation as usual, with nothing to indicate that a strike had been contemplated.

There is great excitement in lower California over new gold fields, said to be known only to the Indians.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Daubner, the Wisconsin pension fraud who was sentenced to three years imprisonment at Chester, Ill., was a man of considerable prominence. He was formerly active in Waukesha county politics, and was one of the leading men in the Northern Fair association. He was a delegate to the Democratic convention in 1876, and voted steadily for Tilden. He owns a good farm in Brookfield, in Waukesha county, and has been counted well off. He got his pension on the ground that he had cataleptic fits. Daubner was arrested in October, 1881 charged with obtaining $3,000 pension money under false pretenses. He is a rugged, short, thick-set man, forty-three years old, gray eyes, and heavy, bushy beard, tinged with gray. He was a prominent Mason. He has a wife and four children. One of his neighbors, Hiram Schowermann shot him about two years ago, alleging that Daubner was intimate with his wife. The matter did not come into court.

Waterloo, Iowa, Special: The Barber boys, the desperadoes who killed a deputy sheriff in Fayette county, last fall, and fled the country, have been heard from again. Sunday they were reported to be in the woods near Sumner, a little town in Bremer county, and Deputy Sheriff Jarvis, with a small posse, started to look them up. They came upon them and a desperate fight ensued, in which the deputy sheriff was severely wounded. The desperadoes made their escape and got in the woods along the Wapsie. This morning a much larger force started in pursuit, and, at last reports, had another encounter with them, the desperadoes again making their escape.

A good deal of interest is felt as to the whereabouts of Bowen, the absconding department of justice detective. It was first understood that he was secreted in Philadelphia, and District Attorney Corkhill immediately dispatched a detective to that city for the purpose of finding and taking him into custody. This detective has made no report. Mr. Corkhill, however, says every means in his power will be used to bring Bowen to justice.

Noah R. Stener, postmaster of Sterling, O., and secretary of the Russell Wrench company, is missing. It has been discovered that he forged his father's name to his bond of $5,000, as secretary of the Wrench company. He held other positions of trust and was looked upon as a young man of unusual promise. Other crookedness is being developed.

Reports come of a brutal case of slavery in a house of ill-fame at Vermillion, North of Duluth, where a man named Norton has five women in his control, and none of them can get away from him. One of them walked twenty miles last week with the mail carrier, but was overtaken, beaten and driven back at the revolver's muzzle.

William Porter a pal of "Shang" Draper and Red Leary, the noted cracksmen, was released from the penitentiary recently for good behavior. He was in for five years for burglary, and the term would have expired in August. While in prison he fell heir to $12,000.

J. W. Motsley, agent of the Texas Express company at Baird station, Texas, in a fight, shot and killed John Reeves, and wounded a bystander named James Davenport in the melee. A squad of rangers are in pursuit of the murderer.

William Moore, a convict under sentence to be hanged at Franklin, La., escaped from prison by sliding through a grating, which he effected by means of greasing his body with soap. He has not yet been recaptured.

When Judge Bonton discharged Olive Cook, a rich oysterman at South Norwalk, who beat a cripple boy, the spectators hissed loudly and openly threatened to tar and feather either the court or Cook.

Mrs. Annie Curtis, a Chicago prostitute, has sued S. W. Nickerson, brother of the millionaire banker, for $25,000 damages.

A Cincinnati man drank five pints of whisky Sunday and died in twenty-four hours.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Gen. G. P. Buel, U. S. A., died at Nashville. The general was a first cousin of Gen. Don Charles Buel. He was, at the time of his death, colonel of the Fifteenth United States infantry, now stationed at Fort Station, N. M., and has been there on a sick furlough since last January. He leaves a wife and one child.

Miss Dr. Josephine Walters, the only woman among twenty applicants who passed examination, has been appointed assistant to the house physicians of Mount Sinai hospital. Miss Walters is the first lady who has won the position of hospital physician in New York.

Dr. Jay Stewart, Jr., of St. Paul, has an appointment in Charity hospital, New York, his services commencing in the fall.

At Green Bay, Wis., Nathan Goodell died on Saturday last. He was a resident of Green Bay for more than half a century; served as mayor and held other public offices. He was formerly agent of the Astors, and had full charge of their property interests.

Congressman John F. Finnerty has a bitter article in the Weekly Citizen, Chicago, denouncing the pope's interference in Irish affairs, and declaring that if persisted in the result will be a war of the Irish against the pope and the downfall of his authority.

The degree of LL. D. was conferred on Prof. Milton H. Humphrey, recently, by Vanderbilt university, the first honorary degree ever conferred by this institution.

A. B. Sprague, a New York pedestrian, tried to walk across the Brooklyn bridge in seven minutes, but the authorities prohibited the exhibition for fear of a crush.

W. K. Vanderbilt has bought for $50,000 a large tract lying at Mentor, near Garfield's home, and will build a costly summer residence there.

The American Academy of Arts and Sciences has elected Joseph Lovering president and Oliver Wendell Holmes vice president.

Perry H. Smith, the once crazy Chicago millionaire, is with his family at a Neenah summer resort to stay a month.

Lieut. Col. W. G. Mitchell, acting adjutant general on Gen. Hanock's staff, died in New York, recently.

Mr. Blaine's daughter Margaret, sailed a week ago from Liverpool for New York.

In Georgia Senator Brown's income is put at $300,000.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

St. Petersburg Cable: At Wednesday's reception of the diplomatic corps, Minister Hunt, on presenting Admiral Baldwin and staff, congratulated his majesty in the name of the United States, and said that the government had in this instance created what was unprecedented—a special mission. The czar said he felt extremely gratified at the evidence of friendliness which was manifested by it, and was also highly pleased to learn that the American flag ship had fired a salute in honor of his majesty's coronation. The empress appeared much delighted, and chatted pleasantly with the admiral, longer than with any other person in the hall.

The City of Berlin landed 1,332 steerage passengers at Castle Garden Monday, and the Egypt, from the same port (Liverpool), brought 800. The report of the Castle Garden Free Labor bureau for the past week shows that 4,928 immigrants found employment through its intercession, of whom 3,625 were males and 1,003 were females. The men were mostly employed as farm laborers, at an average pay of $13 per month and board; and the women as domestic servants at $10.50 per month.

The ladies' committee to aid political prisoners have sent the following telegram to Gladstone: We appeal to you, on the ground of humanity, for commutation of the sentences of Thomas Caffrey and Timothy Kelley, two of the condemned Phœnix park murderers. Three lives have been taken in atonement for two. We ask for mercy. Caffrey is sentenced to be hanged June 2, and Kelly June 9. No reply to the communication was received from Gladstone.

Mr. and Mrs. Mackey and their pilgrimage to Moscow attract great attention, and the whole European press is taken up with the magnificence of Mr. Mackey's private car and the fifteen Worth dresses which were contained in Mrs. Mackey's private baggage car. Even at Moscow neither Orientalism nor imperial splendor could throw Mrs. Mackey in the shade.

The London News says, if any of the sons of the queen should be appointed governor general of a great colony, the precedent will have to be followed in other cases. There could be no valid reason why, if the duke of Albany were made governor general of Canada, another of the queen's sons should not take the vice royalty of India and another the lord lieutenancy of Ireland.

A dispatch to the Dublin Mail from Rome says the pope will, if necessary, follow up his recent circular to Irish bishops in relation to the agitation in Ireland and the Parnell fund by a suspension from their functions of all ecclesiastics who disobey the commands of the circular.

A memorial to the government praying that the death sentence of Timothy Kelly, one of the Phœnix park murderers, be commuted, has been signed by seven jurors summoned during the recent commission, including two men who served on the jury which convicted Kelly.

A correspondent at Shanghai telegraphs on the highest authority that Li Hung Chang, Chinese prime minister and commander of troops in the province adjacent to Tonquin, declares that unless France recognizes China in regard to Anam, China is resolved to fight.

Davitt, Healy and Quinn, sentenced in February to confinement in Kilmainham jail for six months for making inflammatory speeches, were released from prison Monday. The three men look well. The time they were to be released was not intimated before hand and there was no ovation to them.

The tribune at Xeres has sentenced one member of the Black-Hand society to a life-long servitude, and another to seventeen years, for the murder of a man who declined to join the society.

The emperor and empress of Russia recently received the congratulations of the great duchesse and ladies of the court. The scene at the reception was very brilliant.

In the house of commons the bill empowering local authorities in Ireland to improve dwellings of laborers passed its second reading.

James Young, M. P. P., was appointed provincial treasurer of Ontario, vice S. C Wood, resigned.

Lorne and Louise are accompanied by ten policemen and a sergeant as they travel in Canada.

THE CASUALTY RECORD.

In Boston, the big elephant Bolivar, the rival of Jumbo, got mad at a young attendant while being served with food, and the urchin is now at the hospital. The boy was engaged in carrying hay into the tent where the elephants are quartered, and suddenly found himself entwined in the trunk of the ferocious brute. The elephant, after swinging the lad in the air, threw him violently to the ground and then proceeded to crush him by walking on him. The boy's screams brought to his assistance a number of men who, with poles, hooks and clubs drove the beast from the victim, who was picked up in an unconscious condition. The boy had one leg badly torn and lacerated, and arm broken, and also suffered a contusion of the pelvis. His injuries are such as to maim him for life, even should they not prove fatal. There was no provocation for the assault, the elephant simply being seized with one of the fits of rage to which he has been subject.

D. C. Winchell, of Marshaltown, Iowa, in charge of a lot of cattle for Messrs. Waller & Carr, of Jamestown, Dak., was killed at the Union Stock yards St. Paul on Wednesday last. In switching, one of the engines on the different tracks got out of order and became beyond control, and backing down ran into the caboose. Had Winchell remained inside he would have escaped, but hearing the noise he stepped out on the rear of the car and was crushed in the concussion.

John Fitzgerald, John Walton and John Nausland, log drivers employed by the Muskegon boom company, were drowned on the Muskegon river at Hersev, Mich.

Horrible Hazing.

Syracuse, N. Y., Special telegram, June 2. —A terrible outrage is reported to have been committed on two sophomores of the Madison university and Baptist Theological seminary, at Hamilton, by their fellow students. The details, if true, show that it is one of the most diabolical instances of hazing that ever disgraced a college. After the two selected victims had retired last night their doors were broken in, and they were compelled to dress, bound and gagged, thrust into a carriage and driven to Earlville, where a hall had been engaged. Two large barrels had previously been procured for the occasion. Sharpened nails had been driven into them from the outside so that they protruded nearly an inch on the interior. The two victims were placed in these barrels after the gags had been removed. The barrels were then headed up. The floor of the hall was wet down, and a small fire built in the centre. The barrels were then rolled from one end of the hall to the other, and several times around and over the fire. Revolvers were fired and firecrackers exploded. The cries of the imprisoned young men could be heard above all the confusion. A constable demanded admission, but was driven away. The barrels were finally rolled down stairs and into the street. The heads were knocked in and the two students liberated. They were now more dead than alive and presented a pitiable sight. When the citizens offered to call a physician the firing of revolvers began, and all were glad to retire. The young men's clothing was nearly torn from their bodies and the blood flowed from their wounds. The hazers were indignant over the inteference of the villagers, broke every street lamp in the town and destroyed other valuable property. The hazers left town at 3 a. m., taking the young men with them. The whole affair has caused great excitement and indignation.

The Fourth Hanging in Dublin.

Thomas Caffrey, the fourth of the Phœnix park murderers, was hanged at Kilmainham jail Dublin, Ireland, at 8 o'clock Saturday morning. During his farewell interview with his mother Friday Caffrey broke down completely. The crowd outside the prison numbered only about fifty persons. Among these were the mother and brother of the prisoner and a woman who has been present at all the executions of men convicted of the murder of Cavendish and Burke, and prayed for the condemned man. Caffrey wrote a letter to his mother Friday evening, in which he said:

> I hope you will never have cause to blush for my name. As I am paying the penalty of my crime in this world, I hope I won't have to suffer for it in the next.

Cafferey was composed on the scaffold. His death was instantaneous. The man with whom the British government has oponed the second month of the hanging season in Dublin was tried in the early part of May together with Patrick Delaney. They were both convicted and sentenced to be executed yesterday, but Delaney's sentence was committed to imprisonment. Both Gladstone and Lord Lieut. Spencer were strongly importuned to spare Caffrey, but refused. The man hanged yesterday was the fourth to suffer death for killing Cavendish and Burke: Brady, Curley and Fagin having been executed last month. Timothy Kelly will be the fifth to hang, the 9th inst. having been fixed as his day of doom, unless the authorities see fit to interfere. There is a strong belief in Kelley's innocence.

The Methodist Itinerate System.

At a meeting of presiding elders of the northwest at Minneapolis on Wednesday last, the following resolution was introduced:

Resolved, That it is the judgment of this convention that the time has come when the limit of the pastoral term should be removed so that the annual appointments may be made if, in the judgment of the appointing power, the interest of the church demands the continuance of its pastor.

A. J. Mead here jumped excitedly to his feet and said, "Brothers, we are here to work, not to tamper with the economy of the church. I move the motion to be withdrawn."

The chairman—I can't see very well how that can be done. This resolution is before you, gentlemen, and you will have to discuss it. So go ahead.

After a long and earnest discussion the resolution was withdrawn and another meaning exactly the same thing was substituted. At length the question was called for. The ayes and noes were demanded, and the resolution was carried by a vote of 25 to 12.

Conflagration at Lynchburg, Va.

On Wednesday morning 30th, a large amount of property was destroyed by fire, including the Daily Virginian building and fixtures, Commercial bank, the large hardware establishment of Jones, Watts Bros. & Co, the large tobacco manufactory of Flood & Peters, and other business houses. Several residences were also destroyed. The fire was got under control after raging two hours and destroying property to the amount of over $300,000. The loss of Jones, Watts Bros. & Co. is estimated at $130,000; insurance only $32,000. The loss on the Virginian office is $20,000; insurance $15,000. Peters & Flood, tobacconists, lose about $50,000; insured $34,000. A number of smaller buildings were destroyed, on which there is partial insurance, and others partly damaged by water and fire. Five men, Halsey, Gouldman, Policeman James Vaughan, Felix Beldalare, James Clemens and Capt. William Moore, the last a conductor on the Norfolk & Western railroad, were buried under falling walls of the Virginian building and killed.

Settling the Barbed Wire Business.

Another blow against the patent monopoly was struck by the federal court at St. Louis. The Iowa barbed wire cases, involving the validity of the Glidden & Kelly patents, owned by Washburn & Moen, were declared void. This decision is in harmony with the recent decision of the drive well cases in Des Moines, and it works another epoch in the overthrow of two of the most outrageous corporations ever fastened upon the farmers of the west. The last decision is more far-reaching in its results, and is even of more importance than the drive well case. The news will be read by millions of farmers with special pleasure.

American Crank in Birmingham.

The Birmingham, Eng., police arrested Monday an avowed American Fenian, who declares the intention of making trouble at the Bright celebration next week. The man is forty years of age. Since his arrest he has received letters from America and Paris. He gives his name as George Smythe. Previous to his arrest he bought fifty cartridges for a large revolver, and then entered a tavern, where he displayed the revolver and threatened to disturb the Bright procession on Monday. The police were summoned. When they arrived Smythe was trying his revolver in the tavern yard. He was secured after a struggle, during which he tried to shoot an officer.

Lincoln's Confidence in Crook.

Secretary of War Lincoln speaking about Crook's campaign, he said: "I have every confidence in General Crook, and have no fear that he will get in a situation from which he will be unable to extricate himself. With reference to the reports that Gen. Crook has violated any treaty stipulations, I am free to say that there is nothing whatever in the reports. When Gen. Crook telegraphed me last April that he was about to cross the border, I replied that he must exercise extreme caution and preserve intact the provisions of our treaty with Mexico."

Worse Than Journalism.

Chicago Special: O. B. Ireland, the former proprietor of the Times at Blunt, Dak., came to the city, Saturday, with money to invest. He bought for $400, a half interest in a restaurant. The afternoon of the purchase his partner borrowed $75 of him. On Sunday Ireland opened his restaurant only to find it stripped of all portable stock, and a note from his partner saying he was off for Canada, and wishing him much joy with the restaurant. Creditors began to pour in and the place was closed up. Ireland will realize about $75.

Death of a Noted Jesuit.

Rev. Father John De Blieck, one of the oldest and most distinguished members of the Order of Jesus in the country, and for many years a leading educator in Jesuit schools, including those at St. Louis, Cincinnati, Bardstown, Ky., and Chicago, died in Chicago, Monday, of cancer of the throat, aged sixty-two years.

Love's Frightful Fall.

From the Chicago Tribune.

The tender gray twilight of a June evening was settling down upon the earth as Natalie McIntosh sat down on a little rustic bench, whose cozy look made it a fit place indeed for love's tryst and vigil. Presently George W. Simpson entered the gate and was soon by her side. For an instant no word was spoken between them, and as they stood there, her arms about his neck, her head upon his shoulder, Natalie felt that without the love of this man her life would be a starless blank. Hers was a deep, trusting, if-the-rope-breaks-we-are-gone love that made her voice falter and die away when she spoke about it.

"You love me?" she asked, looking up to George with eyes in which there shone the radiance of a tender, beautiful passion; "love be better than all the world besides; better than you have ever loved any one in your whole life?"

George did not answer, for as Natalie spoke there came to him a haunting memory of dark, splendid eyes, a bright face, smiling and radiant and dimpled, and dewy, scarlet lips that had often met his own in sweet, clinging, don't-let-go-if-you-value-your-life kisses. He thought of all this as he bent tenderly over Natalie, her golden hair touching his cheek and the perfume from the lillies she wore mingling with his breath.

The girl noticed his silence. "Why do you not answer me?" she said.

George did not reply, but drawing her still closer to him would have kissed her again.

"I want no kisses," she exclaimed passionately, withdrawing herself from his arms, "from lips that are not sacred to me alone. I have given you all that a woman can give—the love of her whole nature. My heart has been a lute for you to play upon, and yet when I ask you if you love me there comes no answer from your lips and your eyes do not look into mine," and drawing herself up in the imperious whoa-Emma way that befitted her so well she sat down on a rustic bench with a dull sickening thud that told all too plainly of a broken bust'e.

In an instant George was by her side, and Natalie was sobbing as if her heart would break. "Forgive me, darling," he murmured, in low bock-beer tones.

"But I demand an answer," exclaimed the girl passionately, "and again ask if you ever loved another."

"I did," he replies. "Loved her wildly, madly."

"Who was it?" she asks, her cheeks aflame with the hot flush of anger.

Bending low over her, George whispers into her left ear the fatal words: "Lydia Pinkham!" and with a hollow, mocking laugh flees into the darkness.

History repeats itself. A young man at Abbeville, Ala., last year worked for a man with the understanding that at the end of the year he was to have as as compensation for his services the man's daughter for a wife and a double-barreled shot gun. At the end of the year the gun was delivered to him, and he married the girl.

The Washington County Agricultural society are taking steps to have a fair in the fall that shall in all respects be a credit to the county and to Stillwater.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

The Old Settlers of Minnesota.

The annual meeting of the Old Settlers Association was held at the State capital on the 1st of June. The following were present: J. W. Bass, S. P. Folsom, B. W. Lott, E. Y. Shelly, Dr. J. H. Murphy, Dr. David Day, A. L. Larpenteur, A. H. Cavender, Aaron Goodrich, John B. Spencer, H. L. Moss, W. B. Quinn, James Thompson, William Russell, Charles Leonard, Capt. R. Blakeley, W. P. Murray, Ed. Rice, M. N. Kellogg, Anthony Yoerg, Judge James Locke, Joseph Robert, J. C. Terry, B. W. Brunson, Nathan Myrick, D. A. J. Baker, W. C. Morrison, Samuel Sargent, J. D. Ludden, W. G. Hendrickson, C. P. V. Lull, Lorenzo Hoyt. John J. Hoyt, John Rogers, Jesse H. Pomeroy, Fred Olivier, B. F. Irvine, all of St. Paul; Charles F. Stimson, Minneapolis; David Hone, Point Douglas; E. H. Whittaker, Point Douglas; R. P. Russell, Minneapolis; J. Cole Martin, Washington, D. C.; David Gilman, Sauk Rapids; John A. Ford Red Rock; George W. Campbell, Stillwater; Rueben Richardson, Morris; Oliver Parsons, Minneapolis.

Mr. David Day, chairman of the obituary committee, reported the following list of members who have died since the last meeting:

During the year 1882: Maj. E. A. C. Hatch, Elam Greeley, Daniel B. Williams, Joseph Villaume, Alexander Faribault, Maj. John Kennedy. During the year 1883: John Holton, Joseph W. Babcock, Capt. John Rollins and William B. Dibble.

The following named officers were then elected for the ensuing year:

President—B. W. Brunson of St. Paul.

First Vice President—R. P. Russell of Minneapolis.

Second Vice President—George W. Sweet of Sauk Rapids.

Secretary—Aaron Goodrich of St. Paul.

Corresponding Secretary—J. Fletcher Williams of St. Paul.

Treasurer—Dr. J. H. Murphy of St. Paul.

This closed the business part of the meeting. Dr. Day announced that the usual banquet would take place at the Merchant's hotel at 3 p. m., the members from abroad being the guests of the Old Settlers of St. Paul. The meeting then adjourned and the members proceeded in procession, two by two, to the Merchants where a fine banquet was served.

For the information of the public it may be stated that no persons are eligible for membership who were not in Minnesota previous to its organization as a territory in 1849.

Minnesota School Teachers in South America.

Winona, Special, June 1.—Some three or four weeks ago authority was received in Winona from the governor of the Argentine Republic to secure and forward, at the earliest practicable date, eight accomplished female teachers for important positions in the Normal schools of that country. While the negotiations were pending it was deemed best, for obvious reasons, to make no public mention of the fact. Now, however, the arrangements have been consummated. The entire quota called for has been secured, and your correspondent is enabled to give a full statement of the case. The authority conferred came directly from the minister of public instruction, Mr. Roca, through the inspector general of national colleges and normal schools. Sr. Jose M. Torres, and was addressed to Mrs. S. W. Morgan nee Miss Franc E. Allyn, who for four years served with distinction in the national normal school at Parana, Senor Torres in a letter to Prof. Phelps, referring to has distinguished services in the cause of education, speaks in the highest terms of the work done by his former pupils in the profession of teaching in the Argentine Republic. In writing to Mrs. Morgan, Senor Torres asks her to solicit the help of Prof. Phelps in selecting the most able and expert teachers that are willing to come. It may be well to recur to the fact that Miss S. E. Wade was the first representative of the normal school at Winona accepting a call to the Argentine Republic, leaving for that country in 1875. She was followed by Miss Clara Armstrong in the same year; by Miss Francis Armstrong in 1876; Miss Francis Allyn in 1878, and Misses Mary O. Graham, Kate Grant and Clara Allyn in 1879. The services of these worthy ladies has been so satisfactory as to cause a demand for a further reinforcement of eight, all of whom are graduates in the earlier classes, or have been teachers in the normal school. They are well known as highly accomplished and successful teachers, and they will bear with them the best wishes of hosts of friends in this city and and state. The roster is as follows:

Miss Alcinda Morrow, Miss Sarah H. Strong, Miss Myra Kimball, Miss Sarah E. Eccleston, Miss Antonette Choate, Miss Mary Couse, Miss Bernice [illegible]

They expect to sail about the first of July.

Minnesota State University

The ninth annual commencement exercises of the State University occurred on Thursday last. The class was originally the largest that ever entered the university, but has gradually been reduced to twenty-seven. Only twenty-five of this number received their honors on commencement day, as follow:

For Bachelor of Arts—Edward Payson Baldwin, Tower City, Dak.; William Eastman Fay, Cambridge, Mass; Edson Starr Gaylord, Minneapolis, Joseph Henry Locke, St. Cloud; Helen Louise Pierce, Minneapolis; Martha Alma Sheldon, Excelsior; Sumner Lincoln Trussell, Champlin.

For Bachelor of Science—Robert Mowry Bell, Minneapolis; Samuel Doak Catherwood, Austin; Frederick Henry Clarke, Boston, Mass.; Louise Elma Hollister, Marshall; Edward Corydon Jones, Minneapolis; George Nelson Salisbury, Faribault; Charles Frederick Sidener, Red Wing; Emma Jane Ware, Browndale.

For Bachelor of Literature—Annie Harriet Jefferson, Minneapolis; Kate Louise Kennedy, Minneapolis; Sarah Pierrepont McNair, Minneapolis; Anna Calista Marston, Minneapolis; Janet Nunn, Dodge Center; Emma Frances Trussell, Champlin.

COLLEGE OF MECHANIC ART.

For Bachelor of Civil Engineering—William George Peters, Minneapolis; Louis Orville Smith, Le Sueur.

Bachelor of Mechanical Engineering—John Henry Barr, Mankato.

Certificate in Civil Engineering—Abel Martin Holcomb, Minneapolis.

The essays and orations by the graduates were listened to with interest by a very large audience.

The Breckenridge Banker.

Luce, defaulting bank cashier of Perham and Breckenridge, had put all his property, except his mill near Perham, in his wife's name? The bondsmen, eight in number, will probably have to suffer, papers having been served upon them. The county of Wilkin had deposited $10,000 in the bank the bondsmen having gone on Luce & Stuar's bond as a county depository. The partnership between the two had virtually dissolved, but the notice of dissolution never having been published, the firm is legally in existence, and the bondsmen held. Depositors at Perham, it is said, will suffer more than at Breckenridge, although the Perham bank held no public money. An association of citizens at Perham had been making overtures to Luce for some time to buy him out and start a bank on the German-American plan, but he wanted $10,000 for the business alone, which they were unwilling to pay.

The bodies of John Motter and wife were recovered on Thursday, twelve days after they were drowned, at Lake City, by parties who had been on the watch. The coldness of the water, probably, preventing their rising earlier.

Prof. Ormond resigns from the state university to join President McCosh's school of philosophy.

At Wabasha, the jury found Col. Feller not guilty of criminal libel against George Bryant in accusing the latter of having misappropriated the funds of the town of which he was treasurer, there being no evidence of a malicious intent in the accusation.

Francis M. Jenkins, of Kokato, Wright county, received a back pension of $1,000 at the adjutant general's office.

Richard Quill of Cedar Lake, Minn., arrested on complaint of Mrs. Barnett of Jordan for an attempt to commit rape on her person, has been held to the grand jury. He is a well-to do and well-known man in the county.

Red Wing is to vote on the 2d of July whether she shall issue its bonds to the amount of $85,000 for the purpose of building a system of waterworks for the use of the city.

Clay county has voted against the bonds for county buildings. The commissioners, in order to boom some real estate in Moorhead, had gone on and made several large contracts and laid a costly foundation.

There are nine church organizations in Anoka namely, Episcopal, Methodist, First Methodist, Baptist, Congregational, Catholic, Episcopal, Swedish Lutheran and Swedish Baptist.

Adelbert Cogswell, of Shakopee, having passed the required examination has been recommended for a cadetship at West Point.

A. O. White's residence at Moorhead was burglarized Sunday night and two valuable watches and about $30 in cash stolen. No trace of the burglars.

Jackson Republic: A rumor which we would gladly believe ill-founded reaches Jackson that Jesse Doughty, the well-known Spirit Lake produce dealer, has skipped the country with a woman not his wife.

At Minneapolis, the jury in the case of the state against William D. Thompson who was on trial charged with embezzling $18,000 from Farnham & Lovejoy, while in their employ as head bookkeeper returned a verdict of not guilty, after a deliberation of ten minutes, there being but one ballot taken which resulted as stated. This is the third trial, the jury in both the preceding cases being unable to agree. In the first trial they were evenly divided, and the second stood four for conviction and eight for acquittal.

An elevator at Donnelly, owned by D. R. Sutherland & Co. of Morris was burned recently. The elevator was purchased three years ago at a cost of $4,500, and $3,000 worth of improvements have since been made, making present worth $7,500. The building was insured to the amount of $5,000.

Julius Buelow, aged sixty-four years, an old and highly respected citizen of Laketown, came to his death by being thrown from his wagon, the box and wheels being overturned and thrown upon him, killing him instantly.

When the Rev. C. W. Savidge left Mankato, his friends made him a present of a very fine overcoat, and soon after some one stole it.

Patrick Quinn, of Fort Ridgely is in jail at St. Peter, for attempting to murder his twenty-two-year-old son. He made the assault with a knife, and the son in defending himself, was badly cut on the arm.

Chief Munger of Minneapolis has tendered a resignation of his position of chief of police. He resigns in order to engage in the mercantile business. The mayor has not yet named his successor.

Father Berghold, the Catholic priest of New Ulm, has purchased the Baumgartner property from Jacob Pfenninger, and will turn the same into a hospital. This enterprise is much applauded by the New Ulmers, as it will supply a long felt want in that city.

J. Kenny of Whitewater, Wis., arrived at the Dunn house, Montevideo, on a collecting tour last week. Tuesday night he left the hotel and has not been seen since. It is believed that he wandered off in a fit of mental aberration and jumped into the river. He had about $500 on his person.

Horses in Martin county are affected with diphtheria.

Charles B. Wheeler of Fergus Falls, is the successful candidate for West Point from Congressman Nelson's district. A young man named Howard, sixteen years old, from Sauk Center, stood highest, but was barred by his youth.

Secretary of State Von Baumback has received a letter from J. M. Smith, Rives, Obion county, Tenn., stating that he had in his possession a silver pin found in 1869, on which is inscribed: "W. McDole, Company G, Ninth Minnesota volunteers, war of 1861." Mr. Smith writes that he is only anxious that the proper parties receive the property, provided they want it, and they can obtain the same by writing to him at the above address. By references to the adjutant general's report of 1866, it is found that William McDole was a member of Company G, Ninth Minnesota, that his residence at the time of his enrollment was St. Cloud, Stearns county, and that he was discharged, per order, May 31, 1865.

Prof. Rathvon's Theories About Eels.

From the West Chester (Penn.) Record.

Only recently Prof. Rathvon, of Lancaster, solemnly announced that all eels went out to sea to spawn, and said he had them migrating in hundreds. This struck the average person as a wonderful statement, especially when they thought of these swarms of eels climbing up the face of dam breasts 12 to 20 feet high on small streams in which little or no water ran over the breast. It was an opinion on a par with the professor's learned views on the pollen of the milk weed, some specimens of which were sent him from the Village Record office a few years ago clinging to a beef's leg. The professor promptly pronounced these pollen vessels some kind of an insect. Careful observers have found out that eels raise their young much as other fish, generally laying their eggs on an old bit of timber, and our fish reporter, who found some of these on a stick of rotten wood, hatched them out by keeping them in moderately warm water for several days, and fed the little ones on melted tallow or oil until they were big enough to take care of themselves. This spring John F. Ingram, one of the West Chester's famous fisherman caught an eel in which there was a well-developed roe, the fish being apparently nearly ready to spawn. He said that it was the first time in his experience that he had ever seen such a thing, and there are many fishermen who never have.

Youngest Man in Congress.

There is said to be an unusually large number of young men among the members elect to the 48th Congress, but the youngest man who has ever been elected to Congress since the adoption of the Federal Constitution was John Randolph of Virginia. The New York Columbian of February, 1810, has the following: "His fellow-citizens considering him a prodigy, elected him their representative to Congress at the juvenile age of 22 years. We shall never forget the day when the beardless legislator presented himself before Mr. Sedgwick the Speaker, to take the customary oath. Struck with his boyish appearance demanded, with that sternness which was peculiar to him, whether Mr. dolph was of age. 'Ask my constitu sir, who sent me here,' retorted which silenced the Speaker and ast ished the other members of the Hous

The little child of Jacob Rouse of Ca den was supposed to be drowned, but, by rubbing and artificial respiration, was restored to consciousness. It had been in the water fifteen minutes.

Roads and Things.

If we were to draw it as mildly as possible we should say that the Red Lake Falls road, south of the river is in a horrid condition. During the spring it was very muddy and being travelled a great deal was all cut up, and in some places is less than a half mile in width, (and not much less either,) and now that the mud is dried up great ruts are left with mounds and ridges of mud as hard as was Pharaoh's heart, (or such a business.) This calls for reform and we would respectfully call the attention of our county dads to the matter to the end that the road may be properly graded and put in shape. We are told that an offer to grade and make a good passable road for five cents per yard has been made which seems to us very reasonable, considering the usual cost of such work. We are informed that the town of Fisher pays six cents per yard for grading and furnishes the grader besides. Be that as it may the fact remains that that road is in fearful condition, calls for repairs and should have them.

FERTILE, Minn., May 25th, 1883.

The heavy showers of last week sent grain right along, and in consequence it is looking finely.

Rev. S. M. Millard, missionary for the American Sunday School Union, organized a Union Sunday School here in our new school house May 13th, with 46 members. We call it the Garfield Union Sunday School. We meet Sundays 3 p. m. Every one is invited to attend.

Under the able supervision of O. L. Hamery, our citizens put the 400 pound bell up in the school house belfry. The bell sounds well, and can be heard quite a distance.

Mr. E. O. Grodevig is painting the school house.

Messrs. Sohler & Co., are putting a new foundation under their mill and preparing to build an addition 14 feet wide and 40 feet long to accommodate their increasing business.

Mine host of the Fertile house, will build to meet the increase of his patronage, a building 18x26, joining the present house.

Mr. A. S. Townsend has dug a fine well on his claim near town, and he is having 60 acres broken.

Messrs. Sohler & Co., sold a very fine young horse to LaDue & Co., which they will use to do their hauling from Beltrami.

Trade in town is good and our merchants wear cheerful faces.

Another blacksmith shop has been built. We have plenty of noise now.

A. A. Kilen's house is rapidly approaching completion.

Mr. Tolef Seamandson will build a large house here soon, which Mr. Gilmour will occupy with his family.

Mr. Otto Kankle has put up a fine addition to his dwelling.

School commences next Monday with Miss Harrington of Hudson, Wis., in the capacity of instructor.

The public here sustain Sheriff Zwickey in his action of shooting the man for whom he had a warrant, believing as they do that his statement of the case is the true one.

We hear some rumors of the removal of O. L. Hamery from this place to Crookston, where he is building a house on Sampson's Woodland Addition.

A man was here this week looking for a place to locate eight German families, hope he will come back.

In the fall of 1881 there was not a single building here, now we have thirteen good buildings, including Sohler & Co.'s grist mill, LaDue & Co.'s large general merchandise store, A. Gilmour's drug store and two blacksmith shops. We think that is a fair showing for a place 16 miles from the railroad.

The sale of stamps from Fertile post office has increased so much since putting on the regular mail service, that we shall soon have a money order office.

Last Monday we counted 22 teams on our streets at one time.

Any one wishing to buy good lands in this vicinity will do well to call on LaDue & Co., who have some fine tracts to sell. One, a fine farm of 320 acres, 110 broken, 90 acres timber, 25 meadow, good house, barn, and well for only $3,200.

Quite a number of our farmers sowed damp wheat and are now out counting the number of spears of wheat to the acre.

LaDue & Co., are preparing to erect a warehouse 18x40 and will take wheat in exchange for goods next fall.

Mrs. J. S. LaDue and A. A. Kilen have been on the sick list, but are now recovering.

Dr. F. H. Stewart of Ada was in our burg last Thursday visiting patients.

Rev Mr. Hunter of Ada preaches here next Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

We are annoyed by not getting our JOURNAL by Friday's mail; we have to wait until the next Tuesday, some one is to blame on the mail business.

Lots of land hunters around now, but no government land here.

Yours, J.

Maple Lake Items.

Boating is all the rage now-a-days.—Fred Date's new schooner is kept busy by the pleasure-seekers.—Jack Confair is going to start a sample room and restaurant.—D. Z. Horton is handling celebrated McCormick machinery and our farmers would do well to consult him.—One of our townsmen was going to Sand Hill and his team was scared to death by the screams of the engine whistle on Kindred's new St. Paul, Brainerd, Duluth, Bismarck, Maple Lake, Red Lake Falls, St. Vincent, Grand Forks, Angus, Devil's Log, St. Hilaire and Go-to-Thunder Railroad line, (LIMITED,) but no lives lost. The granger showed great presence of mind and in some unknown but skillful manner managed to dodge the issue and was saved.—The town of Tilden is building a new school house.—Crops are looking splendidly. No Frost here. You have a new correspondent here whom we trust will be often heard from and "BANGO" is his name. B.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

Prof. Dusso, the sweet singer of Crookston, was in town on Tuesday last, taking orders for musical instruments.

Mr. Christen Olson, has commenced work upon an addition to his hotel. The new structure will be almost as large as the present building and will give Mr. Olson more room for the accommodation of his increased patronage.

Mr. O. H. Nelson, is the name of the gentleman who has joined Mr. E. A. Ranson in the drug business here. Mr. Nelson has several drug stores throughout the country and will be of great benefit to St. Hilaire as he is a man of means and influence.

Mr. Sorsoliel informs us that he expects Mr. Darling up here in a few days when they will commence excavating for their new saw and grist mill. The machinery has all been purchased and will be shipped in here as soon as the Manitoba Company will accept freight for St. Hilaire. The saw mill will be an extensive affair and there will be a lath mill in connection with it. The grist mill will have a capacity of 30 barrels a day and will grind with rollers instead of stones. The capacity of the mill will be increased as the trade demands it. Mr. Darling the senior member of the firm is considered one of the best millwrights in the state, he having built the large mills at Winona of which we understand he is now the principal owner. "Coming events cast their shadows before" and, we think, this is the foreshadow of larger ones to follow.

The commandment "remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy" was not strictly adhered to by Ole Brink and Andrew Soderberg, and a wet Sunday suit and a narrow escape from drowning was the result. They got into an old tub of a boat, intending to cross the river. The current being very swift they were unable to make much headway and when in about the middle of the river the boat, having filled with water, sank, and the occupants were given the choice of getting to shore or drowning. Their cries of help attracted the attention of Mr. W. S. Morse and the editor of this paper who immediately constituted themselves into a life-saving service and hastened to the rescue. After securing a boat they put out and succeeded in heroically rescuing one boot and one shoe of the drowning men from a watery grave. In the meantime the young men had succeeded in reaching terra firma and after getting rid of a quantity of the surplus water they had swallowed, made a solemn vow never again to go boat-riding on Sunday or any other day in a dry-goods box.

Times

Wilson & Alderman are putting on the roof, and otherwise fixing up their livery stable.

The latest report about the railroad is that the track is laid to within ten miles of St. Hilaire.

Jens Dypvic of Rockstad, returned from a trip to Norway this week and brought with him four children of his relatives.

Judge Ives is erecting a new building which will be ready in a few days and will be occupied by Mr. Ives as a real estate office.

CROOKSTON June 5th 1883.

ED. JOURNAL:—I am a stranger in a strange land which is no uncommon circumstance in this new Wonderland, but a trip to Red Lake Falls surprised me when I beheld the wonderful resources of this country. At Gentilly I stopped a few days to look about and found that the favorable reports I had had from them are not exaggerations. Arrived at Red Lake Falls I wandered about the wide streets and winding avenues of the Second Minneapolis in amazement, struck with admiration at sight of the great prosperity of this prosperous metropolis; crossed the suspension bridge to Kretzschmar's Addition where I found the prince of good fellows and boomers, Charlie Kretzschmar, who greeted me cordially and showed me about his thriving city with true and pardonable paternal pride. At Buse & Co's mill I met an old friend in the person of Mr. Rudolph Jacklin, whose greetings were warm and hearty. I was truly glad to meet him for I was seeking a piece of land and I well knew he could help me out if any one could, besides he only charges $25 to put a man on a claim where the owner has gone away to work a few days. Well we had a few glasses of Grover's best and then I met every-body I knew and had a good visit until I got so hungry that I bade them all farewell, you, Mr. Editor, with the rest.

J. H. DEDRICK

Sol Smith Russell In "Edgewood Folks."

It is with pleasure that we announce the coming of this famous comedian. We clip the following from the Cincinnati Enquirer:

"Edgewood Folks' pleased the Cincinnati folks last evening as much, if not better, than any entertainment the management has offered this season. The first scene is one of the handsomest yet shown at this house, and is as charming and realistic a one as we have seen for years. Mr. Sol Smith Russell is one of the best and most natural humorists on our stage, and as we say in the classics, he "paralyzed" his audience last night, and they seemed to desire to keep him on the stage all the time. His success was instantaneous, and he made one of the greatest hits that our city has witnessed for a long time—one that insures him and his play a fine week's business. The comedy gives some good work to all of the cast, and they take advantage of the opportunity, the support being much above the average. We have not the space for individual mention; all the company were equal to the parts assigned them. Edgewood Folks," the star, and the company have made the hit of the season, and you must go and see it and enjoy yourself.

ORDER OF EXERCISES

Of the Celebration and Picnic St. John's Day June 25th 1883.

The procession will form at Ericsson's Hall at 8:30 a. m., preceded by two marshals, mounted, and the cornet band, will march east on Robert to Broadway, thence south to Fletcher Avenue thence east to Ash thence south to the Catholic church where a solemn high mass will be celebrated, after which an eloquent sermon will be delivered by a distinguished divine from Fon Du Lac, Wis., on the topic of the day. The procession will then proceed to Dobson's grove where a grand dinner will be served. At 2 p. m., a speech will be made by J. B. Paradis, Esq., of St. Paul, and others, after which comes "The Tug of War," an interesting game participated in by 20 or 30 men on a side, the 100 pin race, a foot race of 200 yards, wheel-barrow race, greased pig race and potato race. A fine croquet ground has been prepared for the lovers of that game, the whole to conclude by a pyrotechnical display from a flat boat in the middle of the Red Lake River and a grand torch light procession through the principal streets of the city. In due time a full program will appear with order of exercises in minute detail. No expense or pains have been spared to make this celebration a grand affair. The proceeds are to be applied to liquidate the debt on the Catholic church. Everybody is cordially invited to be present and join in the festivities of the day.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

JEROMES' ADDITION! TO THE CITY OF CROOKSTON IS NOW Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 2d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 11th, 1883, viz: ANN FORSYTH, H'd No. 4901, for the se¼ ne¼, ne¼ se¼ and lot 8, S. 6, and lot 1, S. 7, T. 148, R. 43. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry S. Attix, William Attix, George Trip and Stephen V. Snedeker, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on July 9th, 1883, viz: GUNDER G. DALE, H'd No. 3346, for the nw¼ S. 4, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jorgen Jorgenson, of Meos, Andrew Steenerson, of Crookston, Eli Steenerson, of Fisher, Simon Olson, Meos, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 9th, 1883, viz: MIKKEL G. VRAA, H'd No. 3343, for the sw¼ S. 29, T. 148, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole G. Dal, Jorgen Jorgenson, Gunder G. Dale, of Meos, Andrew Steenerson of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELla Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagamie, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagees, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 428 and 429, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents (58c) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100.) due on the 25th day of November, A. D 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-five dollars, ($555,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 20th day of July A. D. 1883, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 1st, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[6-12]

Attention Capitalists.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
Crookston, May 25th, 1883.

Bids will be received at this office until June 16th, 1883, for the purchase of $18,000 in bonds of this county, maturing in 30 years from date of issue, and bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum. The above bonds will be issued in $1,000 denomination, and tenders will be received for the whole or any part of said amount. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

[5-7] P. J. McGUIRE, Auditor.

Desirable Property for Sale.

The Steam Flour Mill, together with eight as good business lots as can be found in the city for sale at reasonable figures. A good chance for the right man. Apply to

[5-tf] MOSER & MORCKEL.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,
ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE
STOCK OF
Hardware
Tinware, Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A
FULL and COMPLETE
STOCK
OF GOODS.
In our ne and Invite the Patronage all.
COME AND EXAMINE OUR
STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

NEW BROADWAY
Meat Market.
JEROME BROS., Proprietors.
Fresh and Salt Meats
OF ALL KINDS,
VEGETABLES
in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Bargains! Bargains!
IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts,
Hos ery, Etc.
Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.
C. O. D.
One Price Clothing House
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

"RELIANCE."
CALL AND SEE
THE NEW
SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,
Meadow King Mower,
And Warren Plow Sulky.
J. W. LILY & CO.
"RELIANCE."

This space belongs to the Great
Bankrupt Store,
On Broadway, the cheapest place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., in the city. See announcement next week.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Groceries, Dry Goods,
Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class
FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS
at MARKHAM'S,
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.
H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President.
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by pecial contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.
ROBERT STREET
Crookston - - - Minn.

Pianos
—AND—
Organs
W. W. KIMBALL CO.
Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites. Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [28-tf]

E. D. SCHRADER
LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.
Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a
NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

ICE! ICE! ICE!
RUEDY & KINDLER
Are now ready to deliver
ICE
to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive
PROMPT ATTENTION.
[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

JOHN KNUPPE,
—AGENT FOR—
RAILROAD LANDS,
CHOICE LANDS,
along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.
Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.
Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

GENERAL
Merchandise.
☞ Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.
JUVE & BERGLAND

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Polk County Journal.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.
CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JUNE 7.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE
FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 3 "	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11 freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13 "	7:20 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17 "	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6 "	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18 "	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 3 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily.

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily. No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX, Agent.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Malls at the Pot Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:20 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m.†	9:00 a. m.‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.
†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Paul G. Sletten, of the Crookston land office, was up on Monday and showed which of the "little burgs" he bins his faith to by investing in Red Lake Falls dirt.

Carman Carrings.

Courier.

Spencer Kimball spent several days this week on the Northern Pacific line between Fargo and Detroit. He reports that section as booming in great shape and says that the wheat crop along the road gives evidence of an abundant yield.

Next Monday Carman will lose another of her citizens in the person of Mr. R. D. Kerl. Mr. Kerl has been the principal buyer at this station for the firm of Sterrett, Hill & Childs during the past season, and by a close application to business has performed his duties in an efficient manner and to the entire satisfaction of his employers. He will take a short recreation from his duties here previous to resuming a similar position elsewhere.

Messrs. Kelley, Durning & James Kernan departed Thurday last for to get a glimpse of Dakota dirt, returning the fore part of this week. These gentlemen were some sixty miles west of Fargo, on the line of the Northern Pacific road, and Mr. Kernan informed us yesterday that after looking the landscape o'er they arrived at the conclusion that Minnesota soil was far superior to any that they had seen in that neighborhood, the soil consisting of sand, rocks and small pebbles. James says that all the good land has been taken possession of by the land sharks, who agree to locate settlers thereon for a consideration of $150. Certainly this does not speak well of that much advertised territory, and those of our citizens who may have had the Dakota fever will soon find out that Minnesota soil cannot be beat for agricultural purposes. "Go West" is a good maxim, but there is a danger of overdoing the matter by going too far.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Springer Harbaugh's daughter, Miss Mamie C., was married to Lieut. L. C. Brooks of the Fifth Cavalry, May 29th.

An important transfer of property took place yesterday. The lumber yard owned by C. W. Waggoner was sold to the Lanterman Bros. Hillsboro, Dak., who are now in posession.

Never in the history of the valley were crops looking better than at this writing. There is quite a percentage of land not plowed, but all land seeded is booming in every sense of the word. Look out for forty bushel reports next harvest.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,978
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,302
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,204,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MŒCKEL.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,068
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,843,900.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

THOROUGHBREDS

BRAGGART.

Bred in Suffolk, England.
Sire, Cupbearer 3d.
Dam, Brag.
Grandsire, Cupbearer 2d.
Great-Grandsire, Cupbearer 1st.

This magnificent Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsa Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each and $1 groom's fees.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Braggart is a handsome chestnut, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, with wonderful bone and symmetry, great girth and find action.

His sires took first prize at the principal agricultural fairs in England, and his dam was also well known.

STRATHNAIRN.

Bred in Renfrowshie, Scotland.

Sire of dam, Lochfergus Champion.

This beautiful Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $25 each, and $1 groom's fee.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Strathnairn is a noble dark-brown Clydesdale, 17 hands high, rising 4 years old, of perfect shape, with wonderful power and grand action.

His sire was a well known prizetaker, and also his grandsire, who was one of the most celebrated horses of this day.

MASK.

Bred in Landashire, England.
Sire, Sir Colin.
Dam, Eva.
Sire of dam, Short Legs.

This handsome Stallion will stand during the season at the Furlong Ramsay Farm to serve a limited number of mares at $35 each, and $1 to the groom.

All mares covered by this horse to be paid for on first service.

Mask is a dark chestnut, 15¾ hands high, rising 3 years old; he stands on short legs, with finely developed quarters and magnificent knee action, well adapted to getting good driving stock.

His pedigree shows as good training as can be obtained in his class.

These horses were all imported from England last fall by the owners, and the greatest care was taken in their selection. ☞ They can be seen at any time by applying to F. HUGHES, Esq., Furlong Ramsay Farm, Warren, Marshall County, Minnesota, to whom all communications should be addressed.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 23d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 2d, 1883, viz: KNUD O. PILAKUE, Pre. D. S. No. 7,887, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼, Sec. 10, T. 147, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Gilsoul, Wm. Dahl, Peter Petersen, C. Dalstrom, all of Edna P. O., Polk County, Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., May 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 2d, 1883, viz: GUSTAV OLSEN, Hd. No. 4,768, for the sw¼ Sec. 14, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Mathis Christianson, Hans O. Hanson, Joe Johnson, John Knudson, all of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 28th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 7th, 1883, viz: MARIA NILSON, Pre. D. S., No. 7304, for the e½ nw¼ and w½ ne¼ S. 22, T. 143, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ed. Richardson, Albert Anderson, Andrew Anderson and Richard Richardson, all of Aldal, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., May 19th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by James Malloy against Anna Borland for failure to comply with law as to Timber-Culture entry No. 858, dated Dec. 4th, 1878, upon the se¼ Sec. 12, Township 153, Range 47, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Anna Borland in the second year after entry failed to actually cultivate or cause to be cultivated to crop or otherwise five acres of said tract, and that in the third year after entry she failed to plant or cause to be planted five acres thereof to trees, tree seeds or cuttings, as by law required, nor has she at any time since entry planted or caused to be planted any portion of said tract to trees, tree seeds or cuttings; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 9th day of July, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[5-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 30th. 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Mrs. Persis Newland against Bernard Olson for abandoning his Homestead Entry No 8135, dated Nov. 1st. 1882, upon the e½ nw¼, nw¼ nw¼ S. 24, and sw¼ sw¼ S. 13, T. 149, R. 44, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry: the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 20th day of July 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[5-8] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 19th, 1883, viz: CARL AUGUST OLSON, H'd No. 4774, for the ne¼ S. 14, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Mathias Christianson, Jens Pederson, Hans Hanson and Gust Olson, all of Carman, Polk Co., Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 11th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 15th, 1883, viz: THOMAS GADBOIS, H'd No. 1121, for the ne¼ S. 34, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Beaudette, B. Kertson, Charles Gamasche, Gentilly, Minn., Norbert Barrette, Crookston, Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 16th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 23d, 1883, viz: VITAL MAJORE, H'd app. No. 1387, for the ne¼ S. 35, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Odette, Leon Odette, M. Patenode and Isidore Therien, all of Louisville P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 15th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 23d, 1883, viz: DRAYTON Z. HORTON, Pre. D. S., No. 7220, for the e½ nw¼, nw¼ nw¼ S. 11, and sw¼ sw¼ S. 2, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: G. Anderson, John R. Olson, C. Oehler and I. Wright, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 21st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 28th, 1883, viz: JOE SIMONSON, Pre. D. S., No. 6434, for the sw¼ S. 32, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Nels Anderson, Henry O. Bigland, Heman Simonson and T. Stenerson, all of Edna, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 30th, 1883, viz: SAMUEL COOKMAN, H'd No. 7003, for the ne¼ S. 2, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Butcher, Joseph Martil, Peter Trupin and Wm. Attix, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, May 22d, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Eklund against John A. Olson, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 2231, dated Nov. 5th, 1881, upon the se¼ S. 26, T. 158, R. 45, in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said John A. Olson failed to break or plow five acres of said tract within one year since the date of said entry and failed to break any part thereof at any time as required by law the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 12th day of July 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[4-7] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

THE
WHITE OFFICE
Has For Sale the following list of
CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,		$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	- -	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	- -	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	-	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	- -	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	-	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,		
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	- -	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	-	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	- -	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	-	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	- -	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,		1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,		
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	-	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.

The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.	
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.	
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.	
Tree claim,	cheap.
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

IMPORTANT CHANGE
AND A
REVOLUTION IN THE
Drug Business
OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENtire stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINE

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get evrything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL. BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 8th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM L. DAVIES, Hd. entry No. 2,065, for the ne¼ Sec. 22, T. 153 and R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: D. Jacobus, S. F. Markham, Fred Reynolds, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., and D. Miller, of Angus, Polk County, Minn.

[2-6] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 7th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 20th, 1883, viz: CHARLEY DERUSHIA, H'd No. 1383, for the se¼ S. 2, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Eli Cyr, Joseph Cyr, Frank Violet and David Mayor, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[2-6] JOHN CROMB, Register.

McKINNON BROS.,
Carriage Works
Robert Street,
Crookston, - Minn.

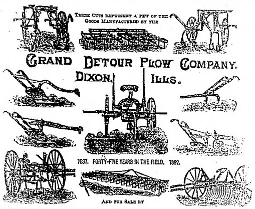
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

DEEP WELLS!

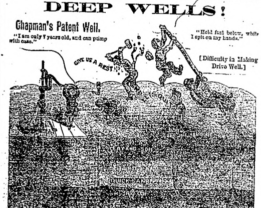
Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST!
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
QUICKSAND
SAND
... power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon or Carman, Minn.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of businrss. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

THIS SPACE
WILL BE OCCUPIED
NEXT WEEK
—BY—
J. R. CLEMENTS
☞ ANNOUNCING
THE SALE
OF LOTS
—IN—
Clements' 2d Addition
TO
CROOKSTON,
AND
NUMBER OF LOTS
TO BE
GIVEN AWAY
BY HIM TO PARTIES
WISHING TO BUILD
THIS SEASON.

CrookstonNurseries.
Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre. also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

HASELTINE BROTHERS.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY - CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
— MAIN STREET, —
CROOKSTON - - MINN

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)

Attoreys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with !
Money Loaned on Improved Farms
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON POLK CO. MINN

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1883. NO. 7.

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$2 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 25	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	25 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

THE POLK COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Special Report for the Polk County Journal:

June 11th, 1:30. p. m. The Polk County Teachers Institute opened with singing by the members—Miss Addie Davis presiding at the organ. After which Superintendent Carruth introduced Professor McCleary, of the Mankato Normal school, and Allen Grey, of the St. Cloud Normal school.

The latter, in a peculiarly easy and happy little speech acknowledged the introduction and at once inspired the teachers with confidence in his ability and good will. Though but few words were said they quickly understood that the end and aim of this gathering was not to find out "how much each one knows," nor to ride hobbies nor air peculiarities, but to introduce fresh fields of thought, new and useful methods in our daily work, to elevate the "calling" from drudgery into bright and interesting paths, therefore as teachers we ask your hearty co-operation, careful attention and assistance. Sufficient to say when the Professor resigned the floor to his coworker every person knew and felt that they had a master mind to lead them. The first exercise of Institute work was conducted by Prof McCleary, after giving to each person a number whereby he is to be designated throughout the entire session. Even this little incident brought forcibly to our minds how extremely fallible old scholars can be themselves, for the numbers became mixed at the first call. If some of our city urbins could have seen their teachers forget, I imagine they would have been delighted.

The Prof. handled his topic, arithmetic, in a business-like manner, deducing the fact by positive examples, that children should be taught rapidity of calculation and correctness of execution by repeated exercises in the same line of thought, day after day. It is "line upon line and precept upon precept," although the head and heart of the instructor wearies, this must go on. Applying this deduction to the class it was pleasant to see the interest with which they listened and how heartily each performed their little sum with the evident delight and glory of being up first. (Little pupils on big plan.) Evidently the same disposition in this school of teachers that we see in our school rooms every day. The Professor has a happy faculty of imparting knowledge and is up in the ways and means of any topic, he undertakes. Exercise 2d—Geography—by Grey, the chief deduction evident to to us all being that too much of it is taught and in too loose a manner, also that it cannot be properly taught from maps alone, globes are necessary of which more anon.

SCHOOL ECONOMY.

EXERCISE 3d.—Wherein Prof. McCleary gave some advice as to engaging schools, securing certificates, examinations, professional courtesy, underbidding, etc., all of which will be seriously considered by his hearers, and the observance of which will raise them in the estimation of the public and of themselves, followed by a short semi-lecture by P. Grey emphasizing the the same, and extending these ideas until he reached the question, when is a person educated? what is education? Then quoting from the Prussians beautiful definition, "Education is the equable and harmonious evolution of all the powers of our being." Upon what material do teachers work? Answers of the mind, the mental faculties, and even the body, (which is literally true, perhaps, in one sense) to all of which the Professor slowly shook his head, and saying yes, but go deeper yet, farther still, and tell it all in one grand idea—call it human nature which manifests itself under three distinct aspects—the physical, mental and moral attributes.

Adjourned until 9 o'clock, June 12th.

Unclaimed Money, Lands, Estates, Co Heirs Wanted.

A Manual of facts and information on the above subjects, with names of persons wanted as heirs to Estates in Europe and America, is published every six months by the International Intelligence Bureau, 142 La Salle St., Chicago. They want Agents in every School District and neighborhood to aid in collecting information. Compensation liberal.

County News.

Carman Carvings.

Courier.

A number of immigrants encamped to the north of Carman Tuesday night They were making the journey in the old fashioned way, their stock all being in excellent condition.

Mr. E. D. Childs made a short business trip through Dakota and part of Montana Territories last week, and reports that section as being far below what one might expect from the manner in which the country is being advertised.

Last Monday Mr. Ira Gallagher and wife left for their farm purchased last spring near St. Hilaire from E. D. Childs. Ira will return in the course of a week or two, but it is the intention of Mrs. Gallagher to remain on the farm some time.

Uncle Daniel Cameron has been busily engaged for some weeks in overhauling and repairing his threshing machines preparatory to the fall rush in that line. Uncle Dan can do good work threshing and is thoroughly acquainted with the art.

James Kernan and Charles Durning were through that section of land bordering on Clearwater and Poplar rivers the latter part of last week. Some beautiful country was discovered and the grain all seems to be in splendid condition, giving indications of a bountiful harvest. They failed to find any land suitable for agricultural purposes that had not already been taken possession of.

Some parties entered the house of James Kernan Wednesday evening and proceeded to go through one of the trunks that was left open by one of the young ladies that are spending the summer with the family. A noise was heard at the time and upon investigation it was found that some $22.00 in money and other articles were missing. No clue to the perpetrators of the theft have as yet been discovered, although diligent efforts are being made to discover their whereabouts.

St. Vincent Herald: Bro. Douglas, of the International has been nominated as the Conservative Candidate for the Local Legisture of Manitoba, for the Electoral Division of Emerson. Mr. F. E. Burnham is the Greenway Candidate. The polling is fixed for the 23rd inst., and everything seems to be ripe for a red hot contest. We are informed that the chances for our fraternal Bro.'s election are very good. We shall be more than pleased after election to be able to congratulate him.

Peterson's Magazine for July is on our table, ahead of all others, and even more brilliant than usual. The leading illustrated article is entitled "Where Colonel Newcome Died," and will be read, with the greatest interest, by every admirer of Thackeray. The principal story is "A Fifth Avenue Romance," a novelet of which the first four chapters are given, and which, besides being written with great spirit, is evidently from the pen of one entirely at home in the society she describes. The other stories, however, are all exceptionally good, and especially one by Frank Lee Benedict, "From a Pretty Girl's Note-Book," which is the best of its kind we have seen for a long time. The embellishments consist of a steel-engraving, "Little Mischief," after a picture by Sir Joshua Reynolds; a mammoth, steel, colored fashion-plate; "The Reaper;" "With Her Groom;" and nearly fifty wood-engravings of fashions, embroidery, etc., etc. A new volume begins with this number, affording an excellent opportunity to subscribe. We really do not see how any lady can do without this magazine. It combines more, and of a better quality, at a less price, than any other. The terms are but Two Dollars a year, with great deductions to clubs, and handsome premiums to persons getting up clubs. Specimens are sent gratis, if written for, to those wishing to get up clubs. Address Peterson's Magazine, 806 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors,

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. } ss District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co-partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk on the 23d day of February 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right title and interest of Frank Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8,) all in block thirty-eight (38,) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to Ninety-four and fifty-seven one hundredths dollars ($94 57-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 25th, 1883.
[52-6]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. } ss District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 23d day February of 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded of follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to one hundred and fourteen and seven one hundredths dollars ($114 07-100.) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. } ss District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of Daniel H. Murry, Charles F. Warner and Thomas Harrison co-partners as Murry, Warner & Co., and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 2d day of Feb. 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt, in the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) all in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt & F. Kline, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to two hundred and ninety-nine and twenty-four one hundredths dollars ($299 24-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 25th day of January 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. } ss District Court.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of F. H. Mason, C. L. Mendel, C. F. Williams, W. C. Marsh, copartners as Mason, Mendel & Co., as the Artic Manufacturing Company, and against Frank Berndt and F. Kline, as Berndt & Kline, a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk, on the 29th day of January, 1883, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of the said Frank Berndt in and to the following described real estate to-wit: Lots one, (1) two, three, (3) four, (4) five, (5) six, (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the north-west line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said River to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of First Street to place of beginning; and that I shall, on Friday, the eighth day of June, A. D. 1883, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to fifty seven 23-100 dollars ($57 23-100) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the twenty-sixth day of January, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY, Sheriff Polk Co.

Dated Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada, Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON - - - MINN

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON,

MONEY TO LOAN.

Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

[47-m6]

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON

—JOHN M. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY CROOKSTON

—THE—

RED LAKE FALL

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Mainstreet.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings.

All the latest styles, shades and colors.

[49-tf]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

E. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JUNE 14.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		93.
" No 2 "	"	88.
Oats,	" "	50.
Barley,	" "	75.
Potatoes,	" "	75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	13.
Corn Beef	"	13½.
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	19.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

LOCAL NEWS.

Hear the Jubilee Singers.

The County Board will meet on the 20th.

Fishing continues good. Many fish are taken daily and nightly.

Commissioners Nelson and Gervais were in the city on Wednesday.

Many of the dwellers on the flats are moving their houses elsewhere.

The basso in the Jubilee Singers is worth the whole price of admission.

Peter Cornelius is breaking 80 acres for P. J. McGuire on Section 16 in Fairfax.

District court meets on the 18th. Several important cases are on the docket.

When you come to town for furniture dont fail to call and see Bataglia stock before you buy.

Work has commenced on the grade for the side-track to Sampson's Woodland Addition. The ties are all ready to be laid.

John Hemingsen, whose claim on the Thief River adjoins John La Brae's has refused an offer of $16,000 for his claim we are told.

A stock of the easy running Casaday sulkey plows will soon be on hand at the office of Steenerson Bros., Call and examine them.

Miss Pet Bunnell returned in safety to mamma and papa on Wednesday. She had a nice visit in St. Paul but was extremely glad to get back.

A. S. Capehart, who has charge of the Sol Smith Russell troupe, paid us a pleasant call on Tuesday morning. He says that if we had a good opera house we would have many more entertainments like this troupe than we now have.

A hand organ and a cripple are about the streets this week. The manager of the institution gravely announces that "for a quarter you can get a fine view of heaven, France and hell." Many are availing themselves of the opportunity to see which suits them best.

John LaBrae was in from his Thief River farm on Wednesday. He reports that the road had reached a point four miles from St. Hilaire on Saturday last and would reach St. Hilaire this week He has Will Arnold engaged in sowing stakes—calculates to raise a town site this summer.

The little child of Felix Fournet, of the Central House, met with an accident on Saturday by which its leg was broken. Its nurse, while carrying him in her arms, let it drop upon the floor in some way. The child did not seem to be very seriously injured at the time, and it was not until Monday morning that Dr. Dampier was summoned, who found that its leg was broken and set it properly. The child, at last accounts, was doing well.

The Sol Smith Russell Comedy Company appeared in Ericsson's Hall on Tuesday evening in "Edgewood Folks." This company is one of the best if not the very best that ever appeared before a Crookston audience. Sol Smith Russell, in the title role was simply immense and his every appearance on the stage was the signal for loud applause. Should that company ever favor Crookston we can assure them a full house and a hearty welcome.

The Red Lake Falls Messenger says that Mrs. Kretzschmar is able to ride out.—Red Lake Falls has a brass band, Fitz Gerke is leader.—Main Street is being graded its entire length.—Abraham & Miles are clearing and improving several streets on their addition.—Detling, Hayes & Hamery have received a stump-puller and will soon put it to work. (It beats Doc. Thomas yanking snags.)—Town property is jumping up.—Market square is being improved by private subscription.

A sad accident occurred in the town of Woodside one day last week by which a little girl, aged fourteen named Emma Woork, received a severe and perhaps fatal gunshot wound. It seems that in company with her brother a young man of 17, she was going home from her uncle's residence. The young man was carrying a shot gun and following her at about ten feet distance, when, in passing under a tree the gun was in some manner discharged, its contents entering the girl's side just above the hip. She was taken to her uncle's residence and Dr. Cable sent for. Before his arrival, however, her uncle had hitched up and taken the little sufferer to her own home and as yet we have been unable to get the doctor's report of the case. It is considered by those who best know to be a serious case. It furnishes also a sad warning against the careless use of firearms which some are wont to handle as if they were sticks or crow-bars, incapable of harm.

La Fortune is able to sit up and is doing well.

Hon. L. Fletcher, of Minneapolis, was in the city on Monday.

House to rent,
Inquire of T. H. Bjoin.

Cole's circus is advertised to be in Crookston July 23d.

August Kœppe is plastering the Presbyterian church.

Henry Shepard has a brother, from Connecticut, visiting with him.

H. H. Hinman has commenced raising the new Land Office building.

The man who starts a lumber yard in Angus has a fortune assured.

The new drug store on Robert Street has opened out. It looks as neat as a top.

Hon. H. Steenerson has been sojourning in St. Paul and Minneapolis a few days.

Geo. Warninger's house is finished and will be ready for occupancy this week.

Mr. & Mrs. Dow, of Red Lake Falls are visiting their numerous friends in the city.

Prof Kiehle will lecture in the Court house this evening. There should be a full house.

The Congregational session commences on Tuesday next lasting through Wednesday.

The Jubilee singers will be a rare treat for us. Dont miss hearing them Saturday evening.

Angus has as rich a country and as good a class of settlers as can be found in the valley.

Red Lake Falls will celebrate St. John's Day. A big program is on the carpet and every body is invited.

John Speers, of Alexandria, is shaking hands with friends in the city to-day. He is buying cattle for the Winnipeg markets.

E. D. Childs & Co. have bought another New Era Grader and Ditcher and on Wednesday hauled the critter out for business.

The work of pile-driving has been commenced on the bridge to Jerome's Addition and in about two weeks the bridge will be completed.

Lovers of music cannot afford to miss hearing the Jubilee Saturday evening, at Ericsson,s Hall. Tickets at Tom Morris Jewelry store.

R. D. Hoskins, of the Bathgate Sentinel, came down to the city last week to get a nice dish of ice cream at Charlie Davis' ice-cream parlors.

W. C. Andrew, representing Bradner, Smith paper company, of Minneapolis, was in the city on Wednesday. W. C. is a whole team.

The Lee & Herrick mill is progressing finely. It is enclosed, the roof boards are on and the tin roofing is being rapidly laid. Very soon it will be ready for the machinery.

Paul Slotten went down to his Oak Lake farm on Tuesday evening. He has an offer to sell it and will do so if "tother fellow" has the stamps. He will build a house on Hunter Street at an early date.

Oh you are foolish, farmers, to rake hay with a common sulkey hay rake when you can get a stacker and loader and raker which will enable you to put up 50 acres per day by calling on Steenerson Brothers in Crookston.

We noticed a venerable farmer from the north countree, on our streets last week. His face wore a fixed sunshiny smile and when asked the cause, replied. "Why sir the wheat on my Angus farm. But the JOURNAL man fled.

House to rent
Inquire of T. H. Bjoin.

Berg & Olson have moved into the new drug store on Robert Street where they are prepared to do as good work as ever and they invite the attention of all their patrons and friends to a full line of goods of every description in their line.

Register John Cromb has sold his Lake Park farm for $13 per acre, cash and will erect a residence in Crookston at once. He will build a similar house to the one built by Judge Reynolds on Houston Avenue. H. H. Hinman has the contract.

Just received by express a nice lot of soft Maple seeds. Any one wanting to get seeds for their tree claims will do well to call on Bond & Steenerson and get some of the finest seeds ever received in this country. First come first served. Bond & Steenerson Crookston.

The Teachers Institute is a grand success and is mostly attended by teachers from Polk County. Our special reporter is giving a fine account of the affair which may be found elsewhere in this issue. From it we may get some idea of the practical workings and benefits of a Teachers Institute.

House to rent.
Inquire of T. H. Bjoin.

On Saturday last, Mrs. Anthony Lesaur started for Red Lake Falls in a lumber wagon with a neighbor. When they had crossed the wagon bridge and were near Allen's brickyard a passing train scared the team which in its endeavors to get away overturned the wagon and threw its occupants to the ground. A breaking plow was thrown upon Mrs. Lesaur injuring her severely if not fatally. She was taken up unconscious and taken to her residence corner of Broadway and Loring Avenue and Dr. Gaboury hasteily summoned. She recovered consciousness but has been unable to help herself since the accident.

The Lee & Herrick mill is receiving a new coat of paint.

A. LaDuc has shut up his meat-market and gone to St. Hilaire to open one there.

Jas. Greenhalgh Jr. is plastering his house on the farm and intends to live at home in good style.

There is a better chance for trade of any kind in Angus than in any other town on the road. Not overdone.

Excavation for the foundation of the Congregational church has been commenced. The building ready to put up is daily expected.

The Opera house is a sure thing Over $10,000 have been subscribed, the plans are here and we are told that the dirt will begin to fly ere long.

To-night will see the piles all driven for the east-side bridge and soon the timbers and planking will be put on, and the structure completed ready for travel.

Koeppe is doing lots of plastering. On Wednesday he was hauled out to M. E. Bartlett's residence where he will leave his work on the walls in good shape.

The Auditor and Treasurer of Polk County have been rushed with work of late. They have worked until 11 or 12 o'clock every night for the past four weeks and still have lots to do.

J. W. Palmer, of Angus, was in on Wednesday with some prime beef cattle for sale. Shows that J. W. has struck the key-note and dont intend to comfine himself to wheat alone.

B. S. Fogg informs the JOURNA that he has sold one New Era Grader a day for the past two weeks. That looks encuraging. It looks as though our county appreciates a good thing, and as though we were bound to have good roads and dry soil in the future.

No expense nor pains have been spared to get up a big time on St. John's Day celebration. A big program has been prepared and a grand time is anticipated. Reduced rates have been secured on all railroads leading into the city and hundreds will avail themselves of the opportunity to visit our city on the 25th inst at one and one fifth fare for the round trip. All are cordially invited.

The prospects for a saw mill or two seem bright. Mr. T. B. Walker returned from Grand Forks convinced that nothing could be done there and parties are now out, along the river to secure of property owners the right to travel along the river banks in the interest of logs. We are told that the logs will be boomed here, mills erected and the manufacture of pine lumber commenced. Should this result in cheapening lumber it would be of inestimable benefit to our city and county.

The lovers of fast horses are having fine sport every evening on the race course speeding their trotters. Many are developing a high rate of speed. The old track is all out of repairs and as it is not to be used as a track it will never be made better. Like all great bodies the new fair ground business moves slowly, so that in a short time there will be no place except the public highway left to exercise the horses. At the meeting in the city hall to-night everybody interested in lively steppers should be present and subscribe for a share of the capital stock. It would take but a few more shares to secure the grounds.

Crookston, Minn., June 14th, 1883.

MR. EDITOR.

DEAR SIR:—My afflicted friend, Mr. T. C. Shapleigh wishes me to acknowledge the favors received by himself and family from their many friends during the sickness and since the death of Mrs. Shapleigh, and express sincere thanks for the kindness shown them in their great sorrow.

Yours truly, F. K. ROBERTS.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore carried on in the nursery busines at the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, under the firm name and style of F. T. Haseltine & Bros., is this day dissolved by limitation under the provisions of the articles of copartnership,

F. T. HASELTINE.

Dated Crookston, June 13, 1883. [7-9]

Contract Work.

Bids for building four culverts in the grade of the Red Lake Falls road in the town of Crookston will be received until June 25th 1883 at the office of the town clerk of said town where plans & specifications may be seen. The town reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

A. J. KELLY Town Clerk.

Dated Crookston June 13th 1883.

Skinner Gangs!

We will soon have on hand in Crookston, a good supply of the Skinner Gang plows which we would like to have you farmers come and examine, and we will give you a bargain which will make you smile all over. Steenerson Bros.

Live Town! Grand Country.

Lots in the thriving town of Angus will be for sale on and after Monday next at the Red Star Office Broadway.

Dress making.

Mrs. Wm. Feigl would respectfully announce to the ladies of Crookston and vicinity around that she has opened a dress making establishment in rooms over the store recently occupied by C. C. Utzinger, on Second Street, and invites the patronage of all desiring work done in the latest styles of the art. [1-tf]

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

Johnson Bros. & Wing have just received a large stock of wall paper which is superb. They are selling crockery regardless of cost to make room for new goods. Call early. (50-tf)

For Sale.

$300 will buy one acre of land situated between Crookston and Carman, suitable for residence or gardening. Apply to C. Churchill, Painter. [51-tf]

For Sale.

House and two lots on Main Street. $3,000, one-half cash. Call on Brower & McLean (50-tf)

Desirable Property for Sale.

The Steam Flour Mill, together with eight as good business lots as can be found in the city for sale at reasonable figures. A good chance for the right man. Apply to
[5-tf] MOSER & MORKEL.

To the Ladies of Polk County.

We have a large number of the genuine Singer sewing machines which we can sell on easy terms and at the lowest price. Steenerson Bros.

DIED.

SHAPLEIGH.—On Friday June 8th, 1883, NANCY A., wife of Thos. C. Shapleigh Esq., aged 42 years, 4 months and 22 days.

Early last week the painful news was spread abroad throughout our little city of Mrs. Shapleigh's dangerous illness of typhoid pneumonia, complicated by other troubles from which she has suffered for some time culminating on Friday in the sad news "she is dead." Mrs. Shapleigh was greatly loved and respected wherever known and leaves a large circle of friends besides a husband, a son and three lovely daughters to mourn her loss. The remains were taken by the grief stricken family to Monticello for interment on Sunday evening's train.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 14th, 1883, viz: ARAIRTHES H. WILLIAMS, D. S., No. 7193, for the ne¼ S. 34, T. 153, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B Riederman, H. Tiederman, L. Giess and C. E. Harrington all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.
[7-11] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., June 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., July 20th, 1883. Viz: CATHARINE GARSTNER, Pre. D. S., No. 7819, for the nw¼ se¼ S. 29, T. 148, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Harrold, Richard Richardson, Geo. Dreppo, Adam Nephen, all of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.
[7-11] JOHN CROMB, Register.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage Call and see us.

Intelligence Office

AND

LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A. NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examing my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN ☛ SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn,
DR. A. NELSON.

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

THIS SPACE

WILL BE OCCUPIED

NEXT WEEK

—BY—

J. R. CLEMENTS

☞ ANNOUNCING ☜

THE SALE

OF LOTS

—IN—

Clements' 2d Addition

TO

CROOKSTON,

AND

NUMBER OF LOTS

TO BE

GIVEN AWAY

BY HIM TO PARTIES

WISHING TO BUILD

THIS SEASON.

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON - MINN

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELLA Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagame, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagees, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 25th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 428 and 429, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents (58c) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100,) due on the 25th day of November, A. D 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-five dollars, ($555,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 20th day of July A. D. 1883, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 1st, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[6-10]

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF **Hardware,** Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON **STEEL,** AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES Building Paper, Sash. Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

☞ **IT PAYS**

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

BONANZA!

—o—

If you are looking for a

Good Store

where you can buy

Groceries,

FLOUR,

PROVISIONS,

CROCKERY,

CANNED GOODS,

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices. Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

"Wood Pile Here! Turn Out!"

Fall in for your wood. S. W. Ritchie announces that he will soon have about 250 cords for sale at a figure that will be an inducement to buy now. His wood is all sound and will be sold very cheap for cash.

NEW

MEAT

MARKET.

A. LeDUE, Prop.,

MAIN STREET,

Crookston, - - Minn.

FOR A CHOICE

Steak

or Roast

Go to the New Meat Market on Main street, opposite Bjoin's Livery Stable.

In fact for everything you want in the line of fresh and salt meats, poultry and game go to the new meat market.

A. LEDUE. Proprietor.

Three Bear Hunts.

"You see, boys, this is how it all happened. I went down to press hay in Mauricetown, over in Jersey, a few years ago. They told me that the place was overrun with bears, and that the governor offered a reward of $25 for every bear's hide brought in to him. I borrowed a gun and filled it to the muzzle with bullets, because I wasn't goin' to take no chances, d'ye see? It was a dark night when half a dozen of us set out. I'll never forget that night. You couldn't see your nose afore ye. First of all we got into a big swamp, and I got plastered with mud from head to heels, and one man Rueben Smith, said he wouldn't go no further with us on sich a dangerous expedition, because he had a large family to home to support. I said that I thought Reub had more heart in him than to leave us like that. Not far from Mauricetown we were passin' some bushes, when all of a sudden there was the most awful yells set up that ever you hear, and at the same time there was a fearful growling coming out of the bushes. I made a bee-line for home. I ran for a full mile, and fell down at the door, done up, and I was taken in 'most dead. I had to get somethin' strong to revive me, and then one of the fellows came in gaspin,' and with his boots torn, and said that the bear had bitten him, and he'd just escaped with his bare life. No that ain't no joke.

"Well," continued Dick, "I was determined not to be beat, so we made another agreement to meet the next night and have that bear. If it was dark the first night it was like mixed pitch and colored man this night. We went first into the meadows, where the fields were laid out in squares and separated by deep ditches. I couldn't have seen a darned bear if he was standin' under my nose. All at once one fellow let out the awfullest yell ye ever heard. It made my flesh creep all over. One fellow ran up agin' me and I thought he was the bear, and hollered too like a good 'un. I made tracks across the meadow and fell into a ditch, where there was three foot of water. My gun was at the bottom of the ditch and we fished it out. I was no sooner on the other side of the ditch when I sees something big covered with fur, and the dogs commenced to growl and the other fellows shouted that the bear was there. I bolted for home, one of the dogs followin' me all the way, and I thought his breathin' was the breathin' of the bear, and I thought it was all over with me this time. I could see the red light of the Mauricetown drawbridge ahead, and I made for that, tumbling into ditches, trippin' up in holes and generally coverin' myself with mud and bruises. I got over the drawbridge, leaped over the barnyard fence and making for in doors when I saw an infernal elder bush movin' and I thought that was the bear again, and hollered for assistance. The folks came out and helped me in. The old farmer said I'd had a narrow escape, but not to lose heart, because I would soon get used to the Jersey bear huntin'. I went to bed sore and mad and determined that cart horses wouldn't get me out to another bear hunt.

When next day came, Reub Smith came to me and said he heerd I had shown first-rate grit at bear hunting, and that if it wasn't for his family he would join the boys again that night, for they had located a darned big bear near by. To make a long story short, I went out again that night with four other fellows. We took the swamp road, as we did on the first night. I suddenly saw two objects movin'. They were covered with hair and looked to me as big as elephants. I shouted out: 'Here they are! Two of them! Look out!' Ike White shouted: 'Give them both barrels!' I blazed away. One of the big objects tumbled down and I felt kinder proud, and said: 'That's one hide, anyhow.' The other, however, came right on, and as I knew I had nothin' in my gun I did the streak-of-lightning-act and made for the barn-yard, where I dropped down exhausted. The old farmer gave me a big glass of whisky to pull me round, and then I told him I had been chased by one monstrous bear, but that I had killed the other. He shook hands and said he was proud of me. Next mornin' all Mauricetown was grinnin' at me. Would you believe it? These Mauricetown boys had put up a job on me. They had covered themselves with buffalo robes, they had made the dogs yowl by nippin' them. Reub Smith had played bear in the bushes, and they had carefully drawn my cartridges on the last night before I set out.

"That was my first and last bear hunt you bet. Them Mauricetown fellows played the second game on a Philadelphian. He was an old man and a cripple, and do you know they scared him so bad and made him jump so many ditches and run so fast that they cured him, and he is able to walk just as well as I can now."—Philadelphia Times.

The April Foolishness.

Dr. Langer states that the fat of a child "contains less ollic acid, but more palmitic and stearic acid than that of adults, besides being richer in the butyric and caproic acids." Perhaps this is what causes the infant to yell so vociferously during the night, but we can't always tell. It may be the richness of the butyric and caproic acids, and it may be a displaced pin.

A fair young damsel went into the business place of one of Troy's most worthy and kindly merchants, and expressed a desire to purchase a certain article. Several specimens were shown her, and she finally made choice of one as meeting her wishes. She hesitated a moment, and then asked: "Do you make a reduction to ministers?" "Yes," replied a gentlemanly attendant, "are you a minister's wife? "No-o-o." was the blushing response, "but I expect to be soon." The reduction was granted. —Troy Times.

Half way anyhow: "You're getting quite bald, old man; you try rum." "Rum! So I have. I've bought gallons of it." "Ah, I see; but then, p'r'aps, you could never get it any further than your mouth!"—London Judy.

Prohibition items: "Wake me up darling, to-night and give me a toddy," said an Austin inebriate to his wife, as they were about to retire for the night. "But how will I know when you want one?" "You can't make a mistake, I am always thirsty when I am woke up."—Texas Siftings.

An ear for music." "Yes," said Fenderson, "I've got quite an ear for music: "You have quite an ear, sure enough," said Fogg, "but I wasn't sure it was for music. I didn't know but it was intended for a windmill."—Boston Transcript.

Her comparison: "Here I've been talking for an hour," exclaimed an auctioneer, "and I haven't got an offer.' "Half an hour, indeed!" murmured an elderly maiden. "What's half an hour to many long years and still no hope of an offer?"—Boston Transcript.

Climatic: A Boston lady who has an orange grove in Florida was speaking enthusiastically one day of the climate there. "But how is it for invalids?" asked a friend: "should you want to go there for your health?" The lady instantly replied: "Oh, I shouldn't want to go to heaven for my health."

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Pertaining to Cookery.

Rhubarb pies are much improved if baked in a very slow oven. If great care is taken in wetting the edges of the crust and pressing them together, the rhubarb need not first be stewed, but may be put raw in the crust. If a little flour is mixed with the sugar used in the pies, it will thicken the juice and keep it from running out over the top of the pie.

Steak Pie.—Cut a tender steak into thin slices and sprinkle them with a little finely chopped mushroom, onion and parsley, season well with pepper and salt, rubbing the seasoning thoroughly over them on both sides, then roll up each slice of beef. Put into a saucepan a layer of bacon, then the rolls, and just enough water to cover them; simmer gently until tender, but not overdone, with the lid on the saucepan. Have ready a pie-dish lined and bordered with paste, put in the meat and a few hard-boiled eggs quartered; reduce the gravy, pour it over the meat, cover with paste and bake in a quick oven.

Excellent Cup Cake.—One cup of butter, three cups of powdered sugar, five eggs beaten separately, one cup of sweet milk, four cups of sifted flour, juice of one lemon and the grated rind of half, two small teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Cover with frosting flavored with lemon.

Frothed Chocolate.—Three tablespoonfuls of Baker's chocolate grated, one cup of boiling water, three pints of new milk, the whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Put on the milk to scald, wet up the chocolate with the hot water and when the milk is hot add the chocolate; let simmer 10 minutes, stirring frequently, then boil up once; take from the fire, sweeten to taste and stir in the two beaten whites. Whip the whites of two or three eggs to a froth, add just the smallest quantity of powdered sugar, put into a pitcher and cover the top of each cup of chocolate with this meringue before serving.

Mock Mince Pies—One cup of vinegar, one cup of water, one cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, piece of butter the size of an egg, two teaspoons of cinnamon, one of cloves, two large slices of bread broken up fine, and simmered with the other ingredients. Raisins may be added to the taste and are nice if chopped; one-half teaspoon of salt. The crust may be cut off the bread. This amount will make four pies if they are not too large.

House Furnishing Hints.

There is a decided tendency towards lighter colors for carpets, for upholstery goods and for wall coverings. Soft neutral tints are chosen in carpets, says Harper's Bazar in an article on house furnishing, and the object is to avoid all striking effects, both in design and color so that the carpet may serve as an unobtrusive background for the furniture. Black and very dark grounds are disappearing from the carpets except those of halls, libraries and dining rooms, while those of drawing rooms, parlors, reception rooms, chambers and sitting rooms have subdued shades of old blue, olive, India red, sage green, ecru or golden brown; the terra cotta, Sevres blue, Pompeiian rose, and imperial yellows used last year are still seen, with pearl, sky blue, and shrimp colors for the lightest grounds. The designs are small and intricate, being made up of geometric figures, or palms, latticed bars, tapestry patterns, conventionalized flowers of small sizes, oriental designs copied literally from antique rugs, or else the entire carpet may be a single plain color, or a melange of many colors without any set pattern. All carpets are bordered, and the same good designs and quiet colors shown in royal Axminsters may be found in the most inexpensive ingrains. The serviceable Wilton carpets are chosen for smaller drawing-rooms, halls, dining rooms and libraries, in mingled patterns of two tones of one color for the center, while there are several colors in the wide border. Moquette carpets are now ranged among the showy and inexpensive carpets, as they resemble Axminsters in appearance, but it must be added, they are far less durable. They may be had in the fashionable rug designs, but are more often seen in the light floriated designs that the French consider so decorative. Body Brussels carpets for the entire house are chosen by people of taste with means to furnish well, but who do not care to follow every change in fashion; in these carpets the figures are well woven through, so that the colors may be seen on the wrong side.

A Good Whitewash Recipe.

If lime is slaked with skimmed milk instead of water, it will not rub off, and will have a glossy appearance. Whitewash is the best coating for walls covered with common lime mortar, and kalsomine for walls covered with hard finish. If the ceiling has been blackened with smoke, a little dissolved indigo added to the whitewash will hide the smoky surface. To make a stone color, take for half a bushel of lime four pounds of raw umber and two pounds of lampback. For a light pink, stir in Spanish brown till the color is what is desired. A lemon-colored wash may be obtained by using chromo yellow; a fawn color by adding to a half bushel of lime one pound of Indian red, four pounds umber and one pound of lampblack. To make the whitewash, slake half a bushel of lime in a cask, with hot water or milk; add half a pound of whiting, one pound of glue dissolved in hot water, and a peck of salt dissolved in water. Have a wire across the pail containing the wash, when used, so that the brush may be pressed against it when taken from the whitewash. This will keep drops and spatters from spoiling the floor. Use only a little wash at a time, and dip the brush perpendicularly into the pail.

About Calla Lilies.

There are few persons caring anything for plants who do not have a calla lily. Many will have one in preference to any other plant, It is largely grown for winter flowers, and is of the easiest culture. It is a native of the Cape of Good Hope, and was named after L. C. Richard, a French botanist, hence its botanical name—Richardia Ethiopica. It was first brought into England in 1631. The popular name, calla was given to it by Pliny. The calla blooms during winter and spring, and is much used for Easter decorations, the flowers usually being abundant about that time. It is sometimes called Easter lily and lily of the Nile. It needs rich, moist soil, plenty of water and light; and, although it does well with little heat, the higher temperature it can have the better. It is often seen in aquaria, where it is grown in almost pure water. After the plants are through flowering they should be given a season of rest, say from June or July to September. Turn the pot on its side in a shady place and gradually withhold the water from it. In September repot in fresh soil. After it has started growing give plenty of water and light. They can be grown and flowered all the year round if the plants are repotted as often as necessary, but it is following nature more closely to give a month or so of rest; they flower better for it. The leaves should be washed or syringed occasionally to keep them free from dust. Callas are propagated by offsets, which are taken from the parent bulb at the time of potting. These bulblets are grown in pots for a season before they are large enough to flower; or started and grown in small pots until spring, and then planted in the open ground they will make good-sized bulbs by fall. Before frost they are lifted, rested for a month or so and started for spring sales or Easter flowers.

Carpets or No Carpets.

This is not a very easy question to answer, as the circumstances differ greatly. I can make a few suggestions that may be of use. There is a paper made expressly for putting on the floor before the carpet is laid. It is not expensive, and will last a lifetime. It takes all the dust, and makes house cleaning much easier. A carpet sweeper is of great comfort. The ordinary broom sweeps the dust up into the room and covers the sweeper as well as the furniture and curtains with dust, which never gets quite out of the room. Another plan for keeping clean is to have a carpet that does not cover the entire floor; a space of two feet is left, and the heavy furniture does not need to be moved. The carpet can be taken up and beaten as often as convenient, and the floor mopped up. If the floor is good, and can be painted, this is a good plan. Such a carpet, must be heavy, and can be lined with bagging or coarse brown straw bed covering to give it weight. In Germany the painted floor is wiped up every morning, and the smaller mats are beaten. In France the beautiful hard wood floors are waxed and polished; after all is finished and the room dusted, there is a sweet, clean odor and a shining polish to everything, that is the very perfection of comfort.—Correspondence Country Gentleman.

Orchard Grass.

F. D. Curtis, in the New York Tribune makes the following statements in favor of orchard grass: Those who keeps pigs will find orchard grass best for permanent pig pasture, on account of its starting so early in spring and its continuous growth during the entire season. It is the least affected by drouth of any grass with which I am acquainted, and it will also furnish the largest amount of fresh seed. Clover and timothy will furnish a greater bulk of hay, but neither of them, and especially timothy, which is very poor, will furnish anything like the amount of after-growth. Orchard grass on rich land can be mown three times in one year and of course when used for pasture there is the same vigorous growth. I have known it to furnish a good fresh bite three days after being cut close to the ground, hence I am satisfied that it is superior to any other grass for permanent pasture. It will not run out like clover and timothy, as its long fibrous roots take a rank and deep hold of the ground, uniting at the top in a tussock or crown from which numberless blades of grass grow.

Modern Dairy Farming.

Modern dairy farming, says the Hon. Hirman Smith, of Wisconsin, starts out with keeping one cow on four acres, and this should be the pass-word to every dairy lodge—"one cow to four acres;" and this should be rapidly reduced until the undoubted possibility is reached of keeping one to every acre.

One of the principles of modern dairy farming is to have our cows give the most milk when dairy goods are at the highest price, which is invariably in winter. It has been repeatedly demonstrated that a good herd of cows coming into milk in September, October and November will, in the average, give from 4,500 to 6,000 pounds of milk annually. The milk is worth, to sell at a factory, or to manufacture into butter or cheese, $1.30 per 100 pounds, or $58.50 as the average for each cow. In other words, dairy farming with one cow to eight acres on 160 acres produces $1,100, modern dairy farming with one cow to four acres produces $2,260, an increase of $1,500, by an outlay for feed and help—a net profit of $540, a sum sufficient to raise the price of land from $50 per acre to $100 per acre.

A fundamental condition of successful farming is large crops of corn, not less than two acres of fodder and four acres of field corn for every ten cows, or a total of twenty-four acres for forty cows. All the manure of the farm should be evenly placed on these twenty-four acres during the winter, and the land plowed previous to the 10th of May and thoroughly harrowed, the corn planted immediately thereafter with a horse drill, the rows three and one-half feet apart, and the kernels from seven to nine inches apart, and cultivated well before the corn comes up with a fine-tooth harrow. Frequently thereafter cultivate until the 10 of July, at which time, if the work has been honestly done, it will be free from weeds with never a hoe in the field, and it is almost certain to produce fifty bushels per acre of shelled corn and thirty tons of fodder. It takes less labor to raise twenty-four acres of corn as described above, than to raise half that amount planted in hills and the cultivation deferred until you can see the rows.

Better Buildings.

The better buildings which are a leading essential of our improved agriculture must not only be warm in winter but also wholesome to live in. Pure air must constantly surround all breathing animals if we would keep them in health. It is the oxygen of the air that changes blue blood to red in the lungs; good air is even more necessary than good food. Milk from cows imprisoned in a close stable reeking with the odors of filth and corruption is not safe for human beings. Disease germs soon die in pure dry air but in damp air they live long and are ever ready to take possession of animal life through the lungs and otherwise. Disease germs lay hold of us more readily when asleep than when at work, showing the necessity of abundant air in sleeping rooms. Stables should receive pure air by means of boxes extending from the floor to the roof or by other outside connection with the pure atmosphere of heaven. Our house cellars, too, with their stores of vegetables, fruits, beef and pork barrels and a codfish hanging at the head of the stair to give a "body" to the air, should have plenty of open windows for the free winds to pass through, even on warm days in winter.—New York Tribune.

Last Week's Failures.

Bradstreet's Journal furnishes the following: There were 148 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreet during the past week; 12 more than the preceding week, 18 more than the corresponding week of 1882, and 66 more than the same week of 1881. The failures generally were not important. The Grafton Iron company of Pittsburg, Pa., and Letonia, Ohio, asked an extension, and A. O. Tinsman, & Co., coke manufacturers of Pittsburg, assigned. In the principal trades the bulk of the failures of the week were among grocers, general traders and liquor dealers.

RELIABLE TESTIMONY.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 6, 1881.

Hop Bitters Co.

I am 74 years old, have lived 34 years in Philadelphia, and well known among Germans. I have been troubled 12 years with a white swelling on my right foot, and getting worse every year, and very painful, and breaking out in hot weather. I consulted several doctors and they told me it was incurable and I would have to take it with me in the grave. Some time ago I lost my appetite, was costive, had headache, and fever, in fact was very sick. I saw in the German Democrat that Hop Bitters was what I needed. I got a bottle, took it one week and was as well again as ever, and to my greatest surprise right from the first, my swelling went down gradually and I taking another bottle got entirely well of it. The wife of my neighbor had two such swellings on her legs and three bottles cured her. I think this is a great triumph for your bitters.

John Stoll,
No. 4 Young's Alley, above Willow St.

Stippshill, Ind., Nov. 13, 1881.

Dear Sirs—I have read so much about Hop Bitters and always being afflicted with neuralgia, weakness, diseased stomach, never having much health, I tried a couple bottles; it has strengthened and helped me more than any medicine or doctor. I am now on my third bottle and am thankful that it has helped me. I will advise all that are afflicted to give it a trial.

Lucy Vail.

Beat the World.

Rockville, Conn., March 6, 1882.

Hop Bitters Co.

I have been taking your Hop Bitters for several weeks, and they beat the world.

L. S. Lewis, Lewis' axles machine.

Leetonia, Pa., April 13, 1882.

Hop Bitters Co.

I have not been well for three years, tried almost every kind of patent medicines and no less than seven doctors, one of Elmira, N. Y., none have done me any good. I finally tried your Hop Bitters and found them just the thing. I have praised them so highly there is a great number here who use them with great benefit and satisfaction.

Very Respectfully Yours, R. Hunt.

Gentlemen—The "Hop Bitters" meet with large sales and give general satisfaction, one case in particular you should know of. Mr. John B. Green, 728 Spring Garden St., Phila., Pa., has been suffering from kidney affection, which superinduced rheumatism. He tried physicians and remedies in vain. He was obliged to take morphine to induce sleep; his trouble was so great. Reading your advertisement in the "Christian at Work," he was prevailed upon by one of his daughters to try it. Three bottles effected a cure, and now he is an enthusiast for "Hop Bitters." He is one of the oldest residents in the locality named; and known as a gentleman of unusual probity.

Henry Totten,
672 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Office Jelloway Mu. A. Association,
Jelloway, O., Mar. 18, '82.

Hop Bitter Manufacturing Co.

I have been using your Hop Bitters and find them what you recommend them to be for kidney disease, (viz., superior to all others.)

J. L. Hildebbrand.

Vertigo, Dizziness and Blindness.

Office Utica Morning Herald,
Utica, Feb. 18, 1882.

I have been troubled with vertigo since last July, and have suffered greatly every night after any considerable exertion from dizziness and blindness. I tried two bottles of Hop Bitters, and since then have been entirely relieved.

Respectfully Yours, J. J. Flanigan.

Hop Bitters Co. June 15, 1881.

I have been suffering five years past with neuralgia, liver complaint, dyspepsia and kidney complaint, and I have doctored with fourteen different doctors who did me no good. At last I tried Hop Bitters, and after I used a few bottles I received a great benefit from them, and if I had used Hop Bitters regularly I would have been well before. I know them to be the best medicine in the world for nervous diseases of all kinds.

James Coonts,
Beelington, Barber County, W. Va.

Wicked For Clergymen.

"I believe it to be all wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors or patent medicines, but when a really meritorious article composed of valuable remedies known to all, and that all physicians use and trust in daily, we should freely commend it. I therefore cheerfully and heartily commend Hop Bitters for the good they have done me and my friends, firmly believing they have no equal for family use, I will not be without them.

Rev. B. R.——, Washington, D. C.

A good Baptist clergymen of Bergen, N. Y., a strong temperance man, suffered with kidney trouble, neuralgia and dizziness almost to blindness, over two years after he was advised that Hop Bitters would cure him, because he was afraid of and predjudiced against the word "bitters." Since his cure he says none need fear but trust in Hop Bitters.

My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of Hop Bitters and I recommend them to my people.—Methodist Clergyman, Mexico, N. Y.

I have severe attacks of Gravel and Kidney trouble; was unable to get any medicine or doctor to cure me until I used Hop Bitters, and they cured me in a short time.—A distinguished lawyer and temperance orator of Wayne County, N. Y.

A Story of Gen. Dix.

An incident somewhat similar to "Shoot him on the spot," is related of General Dix during his occupancy of Fort McHenry: The condition of Baltimore was like that of a volcano intent on eruption; signs pointed distinctly to a terrible outbreak as imminent; and had blood begun to flow in the city it would soon have been flowing all over the unhappy state. What the commanding general would do in case of an outbreak was anxiously asked; the rumor was that in such an event he would shell the town. A deputation of ladies went to Fort McHenry to see him and remonstrate. They were received with the courtesy characteristic of the general in his dealings with the sex. After some conversation he invited them to a walk around the walls. At a certain point they came upon an immense columbiad, the largest in the fort. Here the general stopped and said: "Ladies, there will be no trouble in the city unless it is created by persons of your own social position; the common people will not rise until they see the aristocracy of Baltimore moving: The safety of the town and the lives of its citizens are, therefore, substantially in your hands. Will you oblige me by mounting these steps, looking over the top of that gun, and noting the place to which it points." The ladies complied, and one exclaimed, "It points to Monument Square!" "Yes," replied the general, "and I now tell you that if there should be an uprising in Baltimore, I shall be compelled to try to put it down; and that gun is the first that I shall fire." There was no rising in Baltimore.

Mr. Baron Fairchild of Union City, Ind., writes: "I have used Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla [illegible] for kidney complaint and dyspepsia. [illegible] and well before for a long time."

Consumption Can Be Cured.

Read what Mr. William C. Digges, a merchant of Bowling Green, Va., writes under date April 4th, 1881. He says: I firmly believe that Allen's Lung Balsam will and has cured consumption if taken in time and proper care be taken of the patient both in suitable food and clothing. Six years ago my mother was attacked with pneumonia. The attending physician "some time after," told me that the disease had settled on her lungs and that she had the consumption. Not believing that a permanent cure could be effected, but thinking I might be able to get an expectorant not containing opium which would afford some relief, I inquired of a druggist at Richmond, Va., if he had any medicine not containing opium, that was a good expectorant. He then recommended Allen's Lung Balsam, which I purchased and induced my mother to try. Before she had taken the first bottle the improvement in her condition was so marked that I purchased three more bottles. The attending physician seeing the beneficial effects, recommended its continued use, and in about twelve months her lungs were pronounced cured. I think you can claim for your medicine the following: Expectoration without irritation, and healing of the lungs by keeping them free from foreign substances, thus arresting and curing this dread disease. Mr. Digges says he writes because he wants us to know that Allen's Lung Balsam is doing good.

Skinny Men—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

The Frazer is kept by all dealers. One box lasts as long as two of any other.

Straighten your boots & shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

Exceeding Wise.

A certain wiseacre of old has said that the whole life of man is but one mistake. Be this as it may, there is no doubt that the man sick or well, who puts his trust in Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters makes no mistake and shows himself to be exceeding wise. Try it. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

Irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

A Case Not Beyond Help.

Dr. H. H. Hinsdale, Kenawee, Ill., advises us of a remarkable cure of consumption. He says: "A neighbor's wife was attacked with violent lung disease, and pronounced beyond help from Quick Consumption. As a last resort the family was persuaded to try Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the lungs. To the astonishment of all, by the time she had used one half dozen bottles she was about the house doing her own work. I saw her at her worst and had no idea she could recover.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

Don't die in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples and rough Skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

"Wells' "Rough on Corns."—15c. Ask for it Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

INDIGESTION.

Its Relation to Diseases—Causes and Remedies.

The important relation of indigestion to many diseases which people suffer is not sufficiently realized. Difficulty in breathing, occurring spontaneously, or on slight exertion, may be caused by indigestion. Indigestion causes alterations in the general nutrition of the body, which are manifested in various ways among which are the following: Anæmia, or a depraved state of the blood, involving a deficiency of the red globules of the blood, and causing persons thus affected to be unnaturally pale, especially about the lips; decay of the teeth; grayness of the hair; excessive liability to inflammation, from slight causes of the mucous membranes especially the eyes and throat; to which may be added, in cases of those predisposed to such affections, liability to gout and rheumatism, and affections of the lungs and kidneys. Consumption has frequently been regarded as due in many cases to long continued derangement of the digestion, whereby the general nutrition of the system has become impaired. The inflammation of the mucous membrane of the throat, known as "clergyman's sore throat," is a product of indigestion, and the removal of the cause by the adoption of a suitable dietary exercise in the open air, and observance of the laws of health generally will be the best treatment of it. Indigestion is the cause of various alterations in the skin, manifested by general coldness or chilliness, especially of the extremities, by changes in its color or texture, which may be earthy or sallow in tint, or dry and coarse, and by various eruptions, among which are the well-known eczema, acne, impetigo and nettle rash. Most of the cases of skin diseases affecting children are best treated by attention to the diet, making the diet easily digestible and sufficiently limited to insure complete digestion. The causes of indigestion may be due to the food or condition of the stomach. The food may be defective in quality. There may be excess or deficiency of the normal ingredients, saccharine, starchy, albuminous, or fatty, or some of the naturally indigestible materials which form a part of all food. The food may be introduced in an indigestible form on account of the defects in the cooking of it, or imperfect mastication, or from its having undergone putrefaction or fermentation, which arrests the functions of the stomach. Imperfect mastication of food is a very common cause of indigestion among Americans. Eating too much is probably the most common of all causes of indigestion. The secretion of the gastric juice in the stomach seems to be proportioned to the amount of material required for the nourishment of the system. Food taken in excess of this amount acts as a foreign substance undergoing fermentation and putrefaction, and occasioning much disturbance in the system. Much may be done for the cure of indigestion by eating very abstemiously of suitable food, thoroughly masticated, taking exercise in the open air, breathing pure air, and observing the laws of health generally. The amount of food should be reduced until the quantity is reached which the stomach can digest without evincing any symptoms of indigestion.—Phrenological Journal.

The mayor of Moscow has gone to his estate in the provinces, banished for expressing the hope in his speech at the banquet to the mayors of the cities, during the coronation festivities, the czar would institute a constitutional regime.

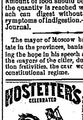

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic and an alterative. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and revitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a salutary change in the entire system. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

People who desire to preserve their health should be exceedingly careful about their diet at this season, and at no time should they be without a supply of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, the safest, surest and speediest remedy for all troubles of the stomach or bowels. All druggists sell it.

In Georgia Senator Brown's income is put at $300,000.

Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysterics and all kindred complaints, will find without a rival Brown's Iron Bitters.

Horses in Martin county are affected with diphtheria.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP." Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

James McNair has been elected mayor of Verndale, Wadena county.

"Ladies, if you would be forever redeemed from the physical disabilities that, in thousands of cases, depress the spirits and absolutely fetter all the energies of womanhood, you have only to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Edward James, eighteen years old was killed by lightning in Kilkenny township, Le Sueur county.

Farmington, Ill.—Dr. M. T. Gamble says: "I prescribe Brown's Iron Bitters in my practice and it gives satisfaction."

The 5-year-old son of Abel Oleson, of Faribault, who mysteriously disappeared was found drowned in Straight river.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

The dwelling of Charles H. Lamberton of Winona caught fire Wednesday and the household goods were considerably damaged by water. Insured.

That great Dermatologist, Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore has prepared his favorite prescription for general use and now any person, however poor, can get the benefit of his best treatment for skin diseases. It consists of both external and internal treatment.

The Mankato Free Press, on the authority of Gen. J. H. Baker, railroad commissioner positively denies that the Austin, Mankato & St. Cloud has been sold to the Manitoba.

"BUCHU-PAIBA." Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Two footpads tried to rob Fred Publer, of the Brainerd Dispatch, upon the public streets of Brainerd, but his fleetness saved him.

Fort Stevenson, Dakota Ter.—Rev. James McCarty says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of severe dyspepsia."

To Country Belles.

Veils and sunshades cannot prevent the summer sun from embrowning your complexions; but Glenn's Sulphur Soap will speedily restore if duly applied according to directions. Nothing can be more natural than the soft velvet texture it imparts to the skin. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

HIGH AUTHORITY.

Dr. W. E. Scott, president of the College of Physicians, Montreal, writes: "I have recommended Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic as the best preparation used for debility, indigestion, dyspepsia, fever, ague, and loss of appetite. (Take no other.) Of Druggists generally.

FROM WILMER BRINTON, M. D., BALTIMORE.

"I have used Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic in my practice, and have been much gratified with the result. As a tonic in all cases of debility, weakness, anæmia, chlorosis, etc., etc. it cannot be surpassed." (Remember the name, Colden's—take no other.) Of druggists.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of either sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (3) Mrs. A. M. D.

HEADACHE BANISHED.

No matter what cause, sick, nervous, neuralgic, dyspeptic. Which is it? It can be effectually removed.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS. ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

They contain no opium, quinine, or other harmful drug and are highly recommended.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine is Very Profitable! $25 to $40 A DAY Often Made! Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.
Largest Works in the United States.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co. Portland, Me.

SEND to R. B. Mitchell, 88 Randolph St. Chicago, Ill. 10 cents for his 60-page Illustrated Poultry Catalogue for 1883. It tells how he cleared $1,700 on 2½ acres, by keeping poultry.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

For Wheat, Oats, Flax, Clover, Timothy, Peas
Engines, THRESHERS SAW-MILLS,
Horse-Powers, Revolving Stackers,
Special inducements to responsible buyers. Write for catalogue & price-list to Robinson & [illegible] Richmond, Ind.

PERRY DAVIS'
Pain-Killer

PAIN KILLER

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.
Sprains and Bruises,
Burns and Scalds,
Toothache and Headache.
For Sale by all Druggists.

YOUNG MEN learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. Bayliss, Dubuque, Ia.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

OPIUM MORPHINE [illegible] No pay till cured. Ten years established. 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

$60
5-TON
JONES

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass TARE BEAM, JONES, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. Warranted 5 years. All sizes as low. For free book, address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

GRAIN PRO- COMMISSION and SHIPPING. Grain consignments and milling wheat a specialty. FEED DUCE
Options on margins bought and sold. Reliability guaranteed. Correspondence solicited.
S. STRONG.
257 and 259 First Avenue South, Minneapolis, Minn.

Peck's COMPENDIUM of FUN
HAS A JOKE IN EVERY PARAGRAPH AND A LAUGH IN EVERY line, containing PECK'S BAD BOY AND HIS PA the escapade of [illegible], and all the master pieces of this, the greatest humorist of the age. A Modern Literary Marvel. 100 Illustrations. Agents Wanted for this wonderful selling book. Laughable illustrated circular, free. To save time, send 50 cents for outfit and get choice territory. Address, BELFORD, CLARKE & CO., Chicago.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING
ROSES
The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post-office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. We GIVE a Handsome Present of choice and valuable ROSES free with every order. Our NEW GUIDE, a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp. elegantly illustrated—free to all.
THE DINGEE & CONARD CO.
Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

ON TRIAL.
THE CHICAGO LEDGER
Three Months for
25 Cents.
CONTAINING THE WHOLE OF THE THRILLING SERIAL STORY,
The Missing Heiress,
And other interesting original stories and entertaining matter. A large 48-column paper. Address LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

MY FIRST WIFE.

BY G. MANVILLE FENN.

From the Whitehall Review.

"Ah, my darling little sis, how are you? "Lesbia hath a beaming eye."

"My dear Frank! I am glad to see you."

There was an embrace, and the lady burst into tears.

"Lesbia has not a beaming eye!" cried Frank Resdon, barrister, who had just leaped down from the dog-cart after a cold drive from the station at Ramford to his brother-in-law's handsome place, the Coppices, Calkston, where that new relative had settled after his return from Australia, where he had been sent—the younger son of a good old family—to see what he could do as what is euphoniously termed a squatter. He had squatted to some advantage, the fates having been kind; and, after making a moderate fortune, he had suddenly doubled it by marrying the widow of a colonial magnate.

At the lady's desire—her will being paramount—they were on their way to England, when one night they were awakened by an awful crash, and, rushing on deck they found all in confusion. Some vessel had run into them during a fog, cut the great Austral liner down below the water's edge, and during the next half hour there was a fight for life.

John Audas behaved admirably. When the rush was made for the boats, he knocked down half a dozen cowards one after the other, and by sheer strength helped the captain to send off the first boat properly manned, with half the women passengers, merely stipulating that his shrieking, elderly wife should be one. Then he helped with the next, and got that off safely, before being overpowered, for a mad rush ensued, the other boats were filled anyhow, and at last the captain, second mate, half a dozen men and the brave young passengers were left alone upon the deck of the sinking ship, with just time enough to lash a few spars together, throw them overboard, and trust themselves to this frail support before the vessel went down.

From this raft they were picked up exhausted, half dead, by a passing ship, having seen no more of the boats, all of which were lost, presumably, in the gale which came on before many hours had passed; and thus it was that John Audas found himself a widower, at 35, and far from inconsolable, for report said his existence with the relict of the colonial magnate had been of the kind to which some people give a very unpleasant term.

So little indeed was the handsome young colonist affected by his loss that, after settling down at the Coppices, where he reveled in the life of a country gentleman, a year had hardly passed before he was a suitor for the hand of Lesbie Reston, the daughter of the old vicar of Calkston, and the belle of the country ball.

Matters followed one another in the most prosaic way. John Audas was beyond reproach for a son-in-law; his wooing was downright and honest; and the lady found the bluff, sun-browned, well-informed fellow—albeit he was far from clever—quite a contrast and relief after the insipid "locals" of the neighborhood; so the result was that, after a short intimacy, John Audas proposed, was accepted. Frank Reston came from the Temple to be present at his sister's wedding, and now that, six months later, he had run down to spend a few days at the Coppices, to have a little shooting. he found her thin, pale, careworn and ready at a word to burst into tears.

"Why, little Lesby," he cried with all his old petting ways, "what is it? Surely Jack is not behaving badly to you?"

"No. Oh, no. It is nothing, Frank; I am a little hysterical."

"But it is something!" he exclaimed. "I'll have it out with John."

"My dear Frank, you'll make me wretched if you say a word."

"Oh, well, if you take that tone, of course I will not," said her brother; "but I came down here for a rest and to have a bit of enjoyment, and find you in tears."

"Yes, yes; and it's all my nonsense, Frank dear. There, it's all gone now. It's the weather, I think."

"Where's John?"

"Either in the stables, or down the garden, dear. I'll send for him."

"Oh, I'll go and look him up. I suppose he'll be glad to see me?"

"Why, of course, dear. He has been talking about nothing else since he heard you were coming, and making no end of plans."

"Ah, that's right," said Frank Reston, smiling.

"And I'm so glad you've come, Frank, dear. You see, I'm afraid I'm not much of company for dear John—not such company as—as I think his first wife was."

"Well, you're a deal better company than she is now."

"I'll try very hard to take an interest in his pursuits; but I'm so stupid, Frank, that I'm afraid he gets out of patience."

"I'll tell you what it is, Lesby," said Frank Reston, bluntly; "if you two people can't be happy in this glorious place, with every luxury about you and only to speak to have whatever you please, you deserve—you deserve—there I don't know what you don't deserve!"

"Yes, dear, we do," said the lady meekly. "Ah, here comes dear John. I'll run away; don't tell him I've been crying."

"Stuff! Is it likely?"

"And, pray, pray Frank, don't let him think that I have been murmuring. It would make me so unhappy."

As she spoke she ran off, and Frank Reston crossed the hall to meet his stalwart brother-in-law, who looked the beau ideal of a country gentleman, and a striking contrast to the pale, careworn student, fresh from his gloomy chambers in town.

"Ah, Frank, my dear boy, I am glad to see you. Why, you pale, bleached bookworm—here, come out in the open air and let's get some color in your cheeks. Come and have a look at the dogs."

They went and had a look at the splendid setters and retrievers in their kennels, and as Reston admired them—

"Ah," said Audas, "if my first wife had been alive, how she would have idolized those dogs."

"Better have idolized you," said Reston bluntly.

"Yes, of course," said Audas, in nowise appeased. "We'll have a grand ride or two while you are here. Come over to the stables I've got a mare that will suit you to a T. There," he said, as he patted first one and then another satined-shinned beauty, as it turned its head round with a rattle of the headstall for the expected bit of sweet carrot or cake, "they're right, arn't they? Ah, if my first wife had been alive, she would have enjoyed a few gallops over some of the wolds."

"Humph! would she?" said Reston.

"Yes; she was a splendid woman on horse back. Well, come in now and dress, and let's go to dinner."

"Well, I shan't be sorry to have it" said the London guest; and with his brother-in-law's hand affectionately resting upon his shoulder, they went in, and in due time dined.

But somehow that was not so pleasant a meal as it might have been, and the acute barrister was not long in finding that the grit that showed itself in the cooking, the acidity in the wine, and the jar in the conversation was all due to one thing, which found voice in the words: "Ah, if my first wife," etc.

"Jack loves her," said Frank Reston to himself, as he lay in bed that night, "she worships him, and they are not happy. Jack Audas is a good fellow, but not over wise. Lesby is the most amiable little darling that ever breathed, and yet they don't seem as they should be. Hang his first wife! Humph! well, no; she's deceased. What a fool the man is to poison his cup of happiness like this! By Jove, what a good thing it would be if Lesby had a dangerous fit of sickness; it would bring Jack to his senses, and—heigh, ha, ha, hum, how sleepy I am—and——"

That was all, for he dropped off to sleep at once. But he had similar thoughts to these every night during his stay, and again on his way back to London, after doubling the length of his visit, and even then his brother-in-law being half offended because he would not, as Audas said, "make it a few days longer."

"If my first wife had been alive! If my first wife had been alive!" the very beat of the train seemed to pour those words in Frank Reston's ears as he sped south, and thought over the matrimonial situation at the Coppices.

"Poor little Lesby! He'll break her heart," he said to himself. "I do not wonder at it. She feels jealously miserable about that first wife. I wish now I had spoken to Jack."

"No, I don't," he said after a little more thinking, "It would not have been wise."

"Perhaps something may happen to bring him to his senses," he said, after another pause; "something always does happen."

And then he read the Times till he reached town.

* * * * *

Frank Reston sat in his dingy room hard at work over a brief—not his first; but these documents were sufficiently rare visitants to make him study those which came with the most intense application.

Probably from a desire that the deep truths that he gleaned from the carefully written folios before him should not escape after being once taken into his head, the young barrister was resting his brow upon his hands, his elbows were upon the table, and his thumbs over his ears, while, as from time to time he read a few words out aloud, it seemed in the semi-obscurity of the gloomy room as if he were addressing himself to a venerable gentleman on the other side of the room, till a more penetrating look showed that the said venerable gentleman was only the young barrister's wig-block with the time-honored grizzled head-gear, which betokened the regular wearer's position in a court.

"Gentleman to see you, sir," said his clerk, entering the room.

"Name?" said Frank, laconically.

"Wouldn't give no name sir. Must see you directly, sir."

"Hullo!" exclaimed the barrister, as a well-muffled-up traveler, forced his way in, bag and rug in hand.

"Hush! only me; send away your clerk."

Frank Reston nodded at his wondering aid, who left the room.

"Why, my dear John, what is the matter? Lesby?"

"Oh, she's all right; God bless her!" cried Audas, throwing himself into a chair, and gazing wildly, with blank, cadaverous face, at his brother-in-law. "Give me something for heaven's sake—brandy—wine—I'm done up."

Reston opened a cupboard, brought out his spirit stand, and Audas hastily gulped down a glass of spirit, returning the glass to the table with trembling hand.

"Why, John, old fellow," said Reston, "what is it?"

"I'll—I'll tell you directly. I hardly dare; but, oh, Frank, I swear to you I did it all in innocency. Oh, my darling! My poor darling! Don't blame me, Frank. I swear to you I believed it all."

"Here, here! Come, come, old fellow. Don't give way like this. Why, hang it, man, what is it? You look as if you had committed a crime"

"I have, Frank, I have; and against the dearest, the sweetest girl that ever blessed a man with her tender love."

"Why, John Audas," said Reston, fiercely, "if you have dared to raise your hand against my sister—"

"Raised my hand against her?" cried Audas, in tones of withering contempt, "Why, I would sooner hew it off."

"Then what the deuce is the meaning of all this? You haven't been such a fool as to take shares in a gold mine?"

"Bah! Don't be absurd."

"What is it, then? Crime? What do you mean?"

"Read that," cried Audas, tearing his pocket-book from his brest with trembling hands, opening it and producing one of those dirty, discolored pieces of paper which a paternal government considers good enough for the transmission of a telegram.

"Eh! Why, what's this?" said Reston, reading, "From Grace Audas, Ultramarine Hotel, Folkestone, Calkshire. Come to me at once. Our boat drifted to an island. Very ill."

John Audas wiped the great drops of perspiration from his forehead.

"Well, but—" began Reston in puzzled tones.

"I believed she was dead, Frank. On my soul I believed she was."

"And on the strength of that, sir, you have won a sweet young girls affection, and committed bigamy."

"Yes, yes," groaned Audas. "And I was so happy."

"You scoundrel!" cried Reston fiercely.

"Don't, for God's sake, don't turn upon me like that, Frank."

"There is one comfort," continued the young barrister, "the law can be pretty hard upon a villain who blights a young girl's life in such a way as this; and the punishment!"—

"Curse the punishment" roared Audas. "What do I care for the punishment?" I'd go through fourteen years' penal servitude with pleasure, if it would spare my poor darling pain."

"Then she doesn't know it yet?"

"Know it? Of course not. I could not tell her," groaned Audas.

"And pray what do you intend to do? Of course, the only thing is for you to make my sister a very large settlement. But I shall insist upon that. I'll go and fetch her away at once."

"What! and separate us, Frank? No, no; for heaven's sake, don't think of that! As for money, all I have is hers—bless her; but we must not part. Frank, I swear to you that if you take her away I'll blow my brains out at the hotel."

"Humph! I wouldn't do that," said Resdon, coolly. "But perhaps you have some plans."

"Plans? Yes," cried the other, excitedly; "I brought her up with me. She's at the Grand."

"What, here in London?"

"Of course. I am going to take her to Paris."

"Via Folkstone?"

"Curse, no! via Dover. I shall take an assumed name. We'll travel for a few years until that fiend of a woman really dies. Frank, she was a perfect curse to me. My life was one long torment, and here, now that my life has been one long bliss, like a spoiled fool I have been hipped and gloomy; and, Frank—would you believe it?—I was such a brute, such a scoundrel to poor Lesby, that I found fault with the dinner, and I said—I wish my tongue had been cut out."

"What did you say that for?"

"No, no; I did not say that. I said if my first wife had been alive we would have had a better dinner."

"I should hardly believed it of you, John Audas."

"No, you would not, Frank; but I'm such a fool at times. You see I'm not like you, all brains. I'd give anything to be as clever and—and"

"As ugly!"

"No, old fellow; I was going to say wise as you are. Ah! Frank, that woman was nearly 50 when I married her, and she only had me out of spite, I believe, so as to annoy some one else. I never had a moment's peace with her, I was a bigger fool when I married her than I am now. I say, you won't think of my being separated from Lesby?"

"But your wife? She has the best right to you—of course the right."

"I don't care," said the big fellow, setting his teeth and growing stern and dogged now. "I'd about lost my head. That telegram was a regular crusher. But I'm coming round now, and I should like to see the man who'd step between me and my wife."

"But she is not your wife, sir," cried Reston, sternly.

"And I say she is," cried Audas, rising with his fists clenched and a fierce, menacing look in his eyes. "I say she is my dear wife, and no law shall come between us or separate us. Oh, Frank, I do love her dearly, and I never knew how much till I received this awful news."

"Humph!" said Reston, drily; "some men don't find it out till their wives are dead. Here, let's see that message again. We must look at this matter in a cool, business-like way."

"Of course. You can. I couldn't; it nearly drove me mad."

"Um—um—um," buzzed the young barrister, reading the telegram. "Bigamy is an awkward offense against the law. Um—um—um. Let's see, you received them telegram this morning?"

"Yes, and packed up and came off at once. Lesby thinks its important business regarding money affairs."

"Humph!" said Reston, holding the telegram first on one side then on the other, and then between himself and the light, as if expecting to obtain brain illumination that way, while John Audus watched his movements with speechless anxiety.

"Look here, Jack," Reston said at last, "it's one of the principles in law to believe nothing until it can be proved."

"Yes, of course, said Audas.

"Well, look here, then, old fellow, how do you know that this telegram is true?"

"Oh, its genuine enough."

"How do you know?"

"How do I—eh? What! how do I know!"

"Yes; I will repeat my question a dozen times if you like, my good sir," said Reston, involuntarily dropping into the cross-examining style, "how do you know that this telegram is true? It may a hoax."

"What?" roared Audas.

"I say it may be a hoax."

John Audas got up, drew a long breath, clenched his fist and began walking up and down the room.

"I say it may be a trick," said Reston again.

"If it is, and I get hold of him who did it, I'll treat him like I would a nut," growled the great fellow.

"Humph! I wouldn't do that," said Reston, quietly watching him. "Manslaughter's worse than bigamy."

"Here, I say," panted Audas, imploringly, "don't say that last word again; I can't bear it."

"Besides, it might have been done by a jealous woman. It's rather a feminine-looking trick."

"Couldn't be, Frank, old fellow, for I never take notice of women. I'm all for horses and dogs. I've neglected poor Lesby for them."

"Hah!" said Reston. "Well, you want my advice, eh?"

"Yes, old fellow, if you will help me, Look here: go down to Folkestone and see what you can do with her. Promise anything only tell her she can't have me again. I'll blow out my brains first."

"Don't be a fool, Jack. You'd like me to see her, then, eh?"

"Yes, yes; do, Frank, for Lesby's sake as well as mine."

Frank Reston rose and touched the bell. "Here, go and get a sixpenny Bradshaw," he said to the man who appeared.

"I know what time the trains are,' said John Audas, excitedly.

"You leave matters to me," said the brother-in-law abruptly; and the country squire sank back in his chair.

"Thanks; that will do," said Reston, taking the little fat, square book from the clerk and turning over its pages. "Ah, here it is—Ultramarine Hotel, Folkestone, James Thompson. Now we'll see."

He took a telegraph form and wrote a message: "From F. Reston, Emperor's Chambers, Temple, London, to J Thompson, Ultamarine Hotel, Folkestone. Is Mrs. Grace Audas or Mrs. John Audas staying at your hotel? Answer paid. Wire."

"Now we shall have taken our first step," said Reston, ringing. "Send that telegram directly."

"How long shall we be getting an answer?" said Audas gloomily.

"Depends on the amount of business. Perhaps in an hour. Perhaps in three. There, take the paper, I must go on with my brief."

"That you shan't," cried his brother-in-law, snatching away the papers. "You must talk to me. This is a consultation. I'll pay."

Reston saw that it was of no use to combat his brother-in-law, so to make the time pass more easily he lit a cigar, and sat and listened to the great earnest fellow's long-winded details of how badly he had behaved to his "little darling," as he called her. "But she must never know of this, Frank," he kept saying.

"Not if we can keep it from her," said the barrister quietly; and he sat back in the easy chair, looking grimly amused, and thinking that, after all, his sister might have done worse than marry the big honest Englishman, whose good looks and manly ways had won her heart.

But it was a tedious time, and it took all the young barrister's skill in tempting his brother-in-law into fresh narratives, to keep him from rushing back to his hotel, and taking flight to avoid the police who would soon be on his track.

At last, though the telegram arrived, and there was a curiously puckered appearance about Frank Reston's eyes as he opened it and held it, gazing at it for a few moments without speaking.

"Why don't you put me out of my misery?" cried Audas at last, and, snatching the telegram, he read the word "No."

"What! Why; what does this mean?"

"I asked if Mrs. Audas was at the Ultramarine hotel," said Reston, slowly, "and the answer comes back, "No." My dear boy, it's a hoax."

"Hah!" ejaculated John Audas, drawing in and expressing a long breath, and then striding toward the door.

"What are you going to do?"

"First find out who did that."

"Nonsense, man! Some fool who thought you were not happy with your wife to try you—"

"It was that Miss—"

"Never mind who it was, man. Go back to Lesby, and take her for a run on the continent. It will do you both good."

"By jove, I will!" cried Audas. "I say, come and dine with us, and see us off afterward."

"Oh be sure I will," said Frank Reston; and he did, spending a pleasant evening with his brother-in law and sister, whose pallor seemed to wear off as she saw her husband's high spirits and heard his plans.

* * * * * * *

"Not a bad bit of work," said Frank Reston, as he watched the train steam out of the Viaduct station, for John Audas would not go by Folkestone. "Do him good. Bring him to his senses. Deuced unprofessional trick, though. Ha-ha-ha!" he laughed, as he lit a cigar. "If my first wife had been alive!" I wonder what Jack would say if he knew who sent him that telegram."

Things in General.

Mr. J. B. Germain, of West Troy, N. Y., has given $50,000 to Williams college for the establishment of a chair of theology, and that the venerable John Z. Goodrich, of Stockbridge, Mass., has added to his previous benefactions the gift of a cranberry patch in New Jersey that promises to be worth $25,000.

The new Carthusian monastery in Sussex, England, which has just been consecrated, is the largest establishment of the kind in existence, covering nine and a half acres of ground and measuring half a mile in circumference. It is the only Carthusian monastery in England, and was built to provide accommodation for the brothers turned out of France.

The loungers around the depot at El Paso, Tex., were surprised to see a live cow lying complacently on the pilot of the locomotive which brought the express in. The animal had been caught up ten miles back, and, instead of being thrown off, she was lodged on the pilot between the stays, where she stayed. When helped off she showed no signs of injury, but started out in search of pasture.

Another piece of the true cross has come to light, this time in Poitiers, France. It was sent to a noted saint some time in the sixth century by the Emperor's Justin from Constantinople. It is known to be genuine, because a copy of the Emperor's letter to the saint is said to be somewhere in existence, besides which it is said to have been the means of miraculous cures at various times. It is, however, a totally different variety of wood from any of the other piecers of the true cross, which is in itself a mysterious circumstance.

The largest prison in Europe is the house of detention at Berlin, which has just been completed. It comprises six separate buildings, to which have been transferred all prisoners awaiting trial in the city. The main building for men contains 732 separate cells, besides dormitories for 194 prisoners, rooms for turnkeys and sleeping accommodations for 118 attendants. The interior is constructed of iron and so arranged that all the corridors look out upon the central hall, which commands a view of the entrance to every cell. The prison for women contains 70 cells and fifteen large dormitories divided into sections, each containing a bed which can be locked up when its occupant has "turned in."

Dr. Brown-Sequard was about to vivisect a young monkey before the fashionable company in Paris, when the agonized howls and moans of the poor beast disturbed the spectators, and the doctor coolly prepared to sever the animals vocal chords with his desecting knife to silence its protests against his cruelty. But a young woman in the lecture room charged upon the professor with her umbrella, and punched his head with considerable effect. The police were called in, and the champion of mercy was removed. Her energetic protest did her honor. Vivisection in the investigation of physiological problems may be justified, but the torture of a poor beast to gratify curiosity, or for the illustration of a lecture is simply infernal.

Sir John Lubbock in the Nineteenth Century makes a statement which is hard to realize. Down to the year 1824 the English government gave to the taxpayer a notched stick as a receipt. The old exchequer tallies were willow rods about five feet long, which were notched at certain intervals, each notch being understood to mean so many pounds, shillings and pence, or fractions thereof. When the amounts were thus notched, the stick was split, one part being kept by the tax payer and the other by the government. Immense numbers of these old tallies were stowed away in the vaults of the old house of commons, and it is said that they were probably the cause of the fire which destroyed it.

Another piece of the true cross has come to light, this time in Potiers, France. It was sent to noted saint sometime in the sixth century by the Emperor Justin from Constantinople. It is known to be genuine, because a copy of the emperor's letter to the saint is said to be somewhere in existence, besides which it is said to have been the means of miraculous cures at various times. It is, however, a totally different variety of wood from any of the other pieces of the true cross, which is in itself a mysterious circumstance.

Keeping Warm in the Far North.

I reached home on the 13th, the coldest weather I experienced on the trip being on the 13th, when, about two hours before sunrise, the thermometer indicated 53 degrees Fahrenheit. That day I made a journey of twenty-five miles, riding most of the way on the sledge, and at no time during that day did I feel uncomfortable, the highest thermometer reached being 50 degrees Fahrenheit, and I might here say that I really enjoyed the whole trip. I attribute this almost wholly to the Esquimaux reindeer clothing and constant living in a snow igloo like the natives, where the temperature is never above freezing, and generally 10 to 15 degrees below that point. I do not believe—and my belief is confirmed by the written accounts of others—that any Arctic voyage, housed in warm ships as their base and clad in the usual Arctic suits of explorers, could stand such a journey without more or less material discomfort. Once only did I learn the lesson of comfort. I took off my right mitten in attempting to get a shot at a passing reindeer, the wind blowing stiffly in my face, and the thermometer 37 degrees Fahrenheit, when the persistent refusal of the frozen gunlock to work perfectly kept my hand exposed much longer than I had intended. When I attempted to use it again it seemed paralyzed, and, looking at it, I noticed that the skin was as white as marble. Tooloosh, who was beside me, noticed it at the same time, and with an Innuit exclamation of surprise, hastily doffing both his mittens, grasped it between his warm hands, and then held it against his warm body under his coo-letah, or Esquimaux coat. It soon resumed its functions, and although I felt for some time as though I was holding on to a hornet's nest, I experienced no more serious results than a couple of ugly-looking blisters where the iron of the gun had come in contact with the bare hand. The reindeer escaped. As the reindeer clothing is the warmest in the Arctic, so it makes the warmest bedding, two large skins made into a coffin-like bag, or sack, the hair side in, being a sufficient protection in the coldest weather when in a properly constructed igloo. When the first severe cold came at North Hudson bay I was sleeping under a blanket and two fine buffalo robes, which I found, as the thermometer sank below 30 to 40 degrees Fahrenheit, to be inadequate to secure comfort, until I procured a reindeer sleeping-bag, weighing not half as much, after which cold nights were no longer dreaded. The robe of the American bison seems under the least provocation to become damp, and then freezes as stiff as a piece of sole leather. Once spoiled in this manner, it is difficult to dry it and restore it to its former pliability in the low temperature of an igloo. The furs of the beaver and muskrat I found to be equally unsuitable in our mode of life, and I believe that all the other furs of the temperate zone would have shared the same opinion if tested in the same practical way.—Lieut. Schwatka, in Forest and Stream.

Miscellaneous Matters.

A scientist says that a double chord struck violently on a piano will kill a lizard.

Oakland county, Ill., has spent $10,000 in trying a man for murder three times who was acquitted at last.

Atlanta is the capital of one of the old thirteen original colonies, yet there is not a male voter in the city who was born in it.

Owing to competition, the price of tickets from Swatow to Hong-Kong, 190 miles, is only 25 cents. Three dollars carries a passenger to Singapore and Bangkok.

The English death-rate, between the ages of five and twenty-five, has fallen from 25 to 35 per cent. in the last thirty years—a clear increase of human happiness, if the early years of life are the happiest.

"If not called for in ten days, return to H. H. Thomas, dealer in nitro-glycerine, dynamite, giant powder and high explosives, Bay City, Mich.," which appeared on the envelope of a letter on general business addressed to an American travelling in England, cost him a night's imprisonment.

A fac-simile copy of the London Times for October 3, 1798, is in the possesion of President Tuttle of Wabash college. It consists of four pages, being 24 inches by 17 in size. One of the news items states as a great achievement the fact that Mrs. Siddons performed at Brighton, Bath and London, within the incredible short space of 96 hours. To-day she might play it she were living, in the three places within the space of sixteen hours. In the same paper Nelson's victory of the Nile is the first announced, which had taken place two months before.

The old story of the congressman and the Lord's Prayer is revived in a story about Senator Perry, of the Pennsylvania legislature, who wound up a speech "vox populi, vox dei," and sat down despairing. Mackin turned to Crawford, who is a butcher at home, and remarked enthusiastically: "Wasn't that a grand climax, no?" "It was the real stuff," assented the other Philadelphian. "I'll bet you $10 you don't know what it means, though," said Mackin. "I'll just go you," said Crawford, eagerly; "everybody knows what it means "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" "Here's your ten-er," said Mackin. admiringly, handing it over; "I had no idea that you were such a Latin scholar."

An interesting fact about Russia is that many of its coldest provinces fruit-growing is an important branch of industry. In the province of Kazan, which is 350 miles farther than Winnipeg, and where the mercury in winter sometimes falls as low as sixty degrees below zero, apples are grown in large quantities at a profit. In the province of Vladimir, which is almost as cold as Kazan, cherries of excellent quality are raised in great abundance. Both apples and cherries are shipped from these provinces in large quantities. In these high latitudes, fruit trees are usually small, being not over eight feet in height, and are planted in clumps like stalks of corn. Their low branching limbs are usually loaded with the most luscious fruit.

The average weight of 20,000 men and women weighed at Boston in 1864 was: Men, 141 1-2 pounds; women, 124 1-2 pounds. At the recent Cincinnati Industrial Exposition the Department of Scientific and Educational Appliances detailed a clerk to record the weights of western men and women. The number weighed was 22,115, and the total weight was 3,072,306 pounds. The men weighed numbered 7,467, weighing 1,150,103 pounds. The women weighed numbered 14,663, weighing 1,922,193 pounds. The average weight of each man was 154.02. The average weight of each woman was 139.87. The average weight of 141 men from Ohio was 157.33: the average weight of 177 women was 133.26. The average weight of 124 men from Southern Indiana and Illinois was 159.52 pounds; the average weight of 193 women was 133.55. The average weight of 114 men from Kentucky was 158.32 pounds; the average weight of 188 women was 133.76.

Ann Hathaway's Second Husband.

Mr. Moncure D. Conway, writing from Stratford-on-Avon to the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, says:

"The story of the poet's death by fever, after drinking, looks like a Puritan invention to stigmatize a play-actor. On the other hand, neither Haliwell nor any other Shakespearian writer makes mention of the following very remarkable fact: In the old register of burials kept in the church, where I have just inspected it, there is the following double entry:

Aug., 8, Mrs. Shakespeare, Anna uxor Richardi James.

There could hardly be plainer evidence that the widow of Shakespeare had married one Richard James after the poet's death. The Mrs. Shakespeare is inserted for identification. But who was this Richard James? Whoever he was, there would have fallen to him all the letters and papers of the poet, which have so mysteriously disappeared, insomuch that not one smallest scrap of the poet's handwriting (signatures excepted) has ever been discovered. The antiquarians of England ought to institute a grand hunt for traces of Ann Hathaway's second husband. Nor should they rest until they have explored Shakspeare's tomb. That this should be prevented by the doggerel engraved upon it is unworthy of a scientificage. I have heard it suggested that if any documents were buried with Shakspeare they should, by this time have been destroyed by the moisture of the earth, but the grave is considerably above the level of the Avon, as I observed to-day, and even any traces connected with the form of the poet would be useful. His skull, if still not turned to dust, should be reserved in the Royal College of Surgeons, as the apex of the climbing series of skeletons, from the microscope to the divine."

Professor Goodwin, of Havard, is to be made an LL. D. by the University of Cambridge, England.

THE POCASSETT TRAGEDY.

Some of the Results of Freeman's Crimes.

A correspondent of the Boston Journal, who has been visiting the scene of Freeman's sacrifice of his child, writes:

"For some time after the burial of the child some of Freeman's followers sought to comfort themselves and to answer their neighbors by asserting that they had simply miscalculated the time appointed for the resurrection. A few claimed that three days had been mistaken for as many years. But now probably all in their hearts are convinced of their great error. Some are still too proud to acknowledge their delusion, but probably none would again walk under Freeman's leadership. A fair idea of the position in which a portion have taken refuge is gained from a conversation yesterday with a man who was one of Freeman's most ardent supporters. Willing enough to dwell upon his new doctrine, he said: 'Four years ago I should have been puzzled to tell when Freeman's insanity began. But now can name the day and the hour—it was when he was converted. And any one who claims to believe in this nonsense of miracles—this turning water into wine, walking on the water, raising dead folks, and such stuff—is just as crazy as Freeman was. You talk about God's being the same yesterday, to-day, and forever, and then brand a man as insane if he attempts to test the faith which the Bible says shall remove mountains! I tell you the Gospel they say began with Abraham came pretty near ending with Freeman. Suppose one of these revivalists should try to convert Charles Freeman now! He would say he had tried your faith and knew just what it was worth. You newspaper men had the grandest opportunity of the age to use that case to break down delusion and error; but you catered to popular religious prejudices.' The same man was anxious that Freeman should have a thorough trial, with special inquiry into the causes of the insanity, in order that the world might learn 'what religion was good for in practice instead of in theory."

Others are not so bitter in their scepticism. They do not denounce religion and the Bible, but if drawn into the subject, simply state their inbelief in any established doctrine. One or two have drifted into spiritualism, and they claim to have visions and manifestations from friends who have gone. Only one has resumed worship in the Methodist Church, from which all were expelled during the religious excitement of which the tragedy was the culmination. Probably none of the old company would desire to see Freeman return to Pocasset.

"While much of the old bitterness among the village folk naturally remains the feeling of intolerance toward Adventists has for most part disappeared. Spite of all that has been said in the past, the people are God-fearing, hard-working, and intelligent. The natural piety crops out even in the district school, where a youthful student of history the other day solemnly affirmed that God discovered America. There would be an emphatic protest against Freeman's release and return. Indeed, it would not be surprising if a coat of tar and feathers that has been suggested should be applied in that event. Few believe that he would not drift back into his old delusion or like it. The pastor of the Methodist Church Rev. Samuel D. Fox, who has been located here two years, has aimed to encourage the return of any who should be willing to confess their error. It has, however. seemed wisest not to provoke discussion by direct solicitation. Advent meetings are no longer held, and though a few of the clan gather in groups from house to house on the Sabbath, there is no pretence of holding public worship.

'The village has grown during the four years. People are fast finding out that it is one of the loveliest little hamlets on this picturesque coast. The permanent residents are thrifty and well-to-do, gaining a comfortable livelihood on land and sea. Summer tourists are beginning to appreciate its facilities for for enjoyment with hook, line, and gun. Just now there is excellent sport among the shore birds along the beaches. May flowers are at their best, the bluefish season is opening, and the woods are well stocked with deer which you cannot shoot. The Freeman House is unchanged save the absence of everything movable that relic hunters could carry away. They had begun to steal even the shingles from the roof when the family now occupying the building moved in. There is a constant stream of visitors during warm weather, many having made pilgrimages from long distances. It is stated by relatives of Freeman now living near the village that in the event of his release he will settle with his family in the West."

The Year Without a Summer.

During a cold spring, like that which is just now drawing to an end, people generally console themselves with the reflection that the sun will eventually get the victory, and that summer will will certainly come at last, though its coming may be delayed. Uncertain as the weather is, the general features of the seasons recur with a regularity which warrants the confidence thus reposed in the annual return of seed time and harvest; but there are instances on record in which even the seasons seem to have lost their characteristic features, as if the ordinary laws of meteorology had been temporarily suspended. A remarkable case of this kind, and which the long-continued cold weather of this spring makes particularly interesting just now, is that of the year 1816, which has been called "the year without a summer." A communication printed in the Congregationalist, of Boston, gives the following summary of the weather of this remarkable year:

January and February were mild: March was cold; April began warm, but ended in snow and ice. Ice formed an inch thick in May, and fields were planted over and over again till it was too late to replant. June was the coldest ever known in this latitude; frost and ice were common. Almost every green thing was killed; fruit nearly all destroyed. Snow fell to the depth of ten inches in Vermont, seven in Maine, three in the interior of New York, and also in Massachusetts. There were a few warm days. It was called a dry season. But little rain fell. The wind blew steadily from the north, cold and fierce. Mothers knit extra socks and mittens for their children in the spring, and woodpiles that usually disappeared during the warm spell in front of the houses were speedily built up again. Planting and shivering were done together, and the farmers who worked out their taxes on the country roads wore overcoats and mittens. In a town in Vermont a flock of sheep belonging to a farmer had been sent as usual to their pasture. On the 17th of June a heavy snow fell in New England. The cold was intense.

A farmer who had a large field of corn in Tewksbury built fires around it at night to ward off the frost; many an evening he and his neighbors took turns watching them. He was rewarded with the only crop of corn in the neighborhood. Considerable damage was done in New Orleans in consequence of the rapid rise of the Mississippi river. Fears were entertained that the sun was cooling off, and throughout New England all picnics were strictly prohibited.

July was accompanied with snow and ice. Indian corn was nearly all destroyed; some favorably situated fields escaped. August was more cheerless, if possible, than the summer months which preceeded it. Ice was formed half an inch in thickness. Indian corn was so frozen that the greater part was cut down and dried for fodder. Almost every green thing was destroyed in this country and in Europe. On the 30th snow fell at Barnet, forty miles from London. Very little corn ripened in New England and the Middle States. Farmers supplied themselves from corn produced in 1815 for seed in the spring of 1817. It sold at from $4 to $5 per bushel.

September furnished about two weeks of the pleasantest weather of the season, but in the latter part of the month ice formed an inch thick. October had more than its share of cold weather. November was cold and snowy. December was comfortable, and the winter following was mild. Very little vegetation was matured in the Eastern and Middle States. The sun's rays seemed to be destitute of heat during the summer; all nature was clad in a sable hue; and men exhibited no little anxiety concerning the future of this life.

The average price of flour during the year in the New York market was $13 per barrel. The average price of wheat in England was ninety-seven shillings per quarter. Bread riots occurred throughout Great Britain in 1817, in consequence of the high price of the staff of life.—[Boston Congregationalist.

Miscellaneous Matters.

California steps forward with the champion mule story. At Pescadero the other night a jack that was in a corral kicked a grizzly bear to death, that had come in from the mountains to make a meal on the stock. A reward of $50 had been offered for the killing of the bear, and the owner of the jack has sued the offerer of the reward for the um mentioned. It is a mean man that would hesitate to pay $50 in such a case.

During the year 1882 there were 1,869 scholars taught in Dougherty county, Ga. Of these 1,676 were colored, and only 193 were white. Twenty-seven colored and seven white teachers were employed. There are about seven colored men to one white in Dougherty county, and evidently in this case at least the colored people cannot complain of any partiality in the distribution of the school fund.

Newstead Abbey has thrice changed hands since it became the property of Lord Byron. It was sold, with the estate, by the poet to Mr. Clawton for $700,000, and resold by the latter in 1818 to Col. Wildman for $475,000. The colonel left no issue and the estate was sold after his death to Captain Webb the present owner, who it is understood would entertain a reasonable offer of purchase. The place has been vastly improved since Byron's time, when it was in a miserable plight.

The electricity generated by the machinery in one of the great Harmony mills, at Cohoes, owing to peculiar conditions which are not perfectly understood, has of late so charged the atmosphere as to affect the employes unpleasantly. Various attempts were made without result to remove the nuisance, but at last a net-work of wires running through the mill has been successfuly employed to collect the electricity and conduct it to the ground.

It is still a custom in some of the back towns in New England to auction off the poor of the town annually. Each name is called, and the person who makes the lowest bid has the care and keeping of such person for the year. It has the sole recommendation of economy, but we hardly think the Commonwealth of Massachusetts will even for that reason adopt the auction system for the maintenance of its insane and invalid poor.—Boston Traveler.

The London Illustrated journals make merry over the Vanderbilt ball—rather the newspaper stories about it. Thus one says: "A well-known lady represented a cat. Her overskirt was made entirely of white cat's tails, sewed on a dark background. The bodice was formed of rows of white cat's heads, and the headdress was a stiffened white cat's skin, the head over the forehead of the wearer and the tail pedant behind. A blue ribbon, with "Puss" inscribed upon it, from which hung a bell, worn around the neck, completed the dress." The comment of the amused narrator is: "And these are the people who worthy Mr. Herbert Spencer thinks work so hard, and stand in need of more amusement."

A little book is circulating in England entitled "Illustrious Abstainers," among whom the author claims Sir Garnet Wolseley and Dr. Samuel Johnson, Lord Wolseley has written a letter to a teetotaler in which he says he takes a deep interest in temperance, etc., "but I am not a total abstainer, and have never claimed the character for myself, but whenever I have found it necessary to enforce on the troops under my command a total abstention from alcohol, I have invariably observed the practice." Those who forget the "Who's for poonch." of Dr. Johnson, cannot help knowing that he drank wine when no one was to be injured by it.

The oysters-growers on the coast of France have discovered that oyster shells which are thrown back into the sea produce thirty or forty-fold in two years. The theory is that the young oysters attach themselves to the old shells in preference to any other object on the bed of the sea.

Speculating on One's Life.

From Demorest's Monthly for June.

The Chicagoan is nothing if not a speculator. He bets not only on grain and stocks, but on his very life. There are over twenty individuals in the chief city of Illinois whose lives are insured for $100,000 and over. John V. Farwell of that city has written to his credit $223,000 when he dies. Two hundred others in Chicago are insured for $55,000 and over, and over 1,000 for $20,000 and upward. Among the prominent men of eastern cities who carry large amounts of insurance we will name Cyrus W. Field, of New York, who has $250,000; F. B. Roberts, New York, $200,000; Charles Pratt, Brooklyn, $200,000; Alexander Barrett, New York, $200,000; F. W. De Voe, New York, $245,000; Pierre Lorrillard, New York, $255,000; James Park, Jr., Pittsburg, $300,000; W. H. Langly, Gallipolis, O. $300,000; Charles M. Runk, Allentown, Pa., $200,000; Geo. K. Anderson, Titusville, Pa., $315,000.

Representative Cox of New York, has just bought a $30,000 house in Washington.

Dr. Vaughn, the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Sydney, and probably the most distinguished of Australian prelates, is now in this country on his way to Rome. He belongs to one of the oldest Catholic families in England, and is a brother of the Bishop of Salford.

ACTE.

* * * * *

When the last bitterness was past, she bore
  Her singing Cæsar to the Garden Hill,
Her fallen pitiful dead Emperor.
She lifted up the beggar's cloak he wore
  —The one thing living that he would not kill—
And on those lips of his that sang no more,
  That world-loathed head which she found lovely still,
  Her cold lips closed: in death she had her will.

Oh wreck of the lost human soul left free
  To gorge the beast thy mask of manhood screened!
    Because one living thing, albeit a slave,
    Shed those hot tears on thy dishonored grave,
Although thy curse be as the shoreless sea,
  Because she loved, thou art not wholly fiend.

—*Rennell Rodd.*

MONSIEUR LE PESTEUR.

CHAPTER I.

Service was over. The last hymn had been sung with all the vigor of mountain lungs; the last wooden shoe had clattered down the paved aisle; the last voice had died away on the still pine-scented air, and then the minister lifted his sad young face off the worn cushion of the high, narrow pulpit and came slowly down the steps into the church.

Outside among the hills, the sunshine lay in belts from peak to peak, and the Sabbath stillness was unbroken save for the hum of bees or the far-off, slumberous twittering of birds; but the four whitewashed halls of the ugliest building in the whole canton held only straight-backed pine-wood pews, homely and inartistic, and square ill-fitting windows that dimmed the daylight without owning the power to exclude chill draughts or keen northeasters.

The minister sighed as he lifted his hat off the little deal table fronting the pulpit, and went slowly out into the sunshine. Perhaps the unloveliness of his surroundings forced itself with scarcely recognized intrusiveness on his notice; perhaps his thoughts, following his heart, had escaped his control, and were far away.

On the narrow path between the patches of scanty turf belonging to the still church-yard among the pines, the old sexton paced slowly, sunning himself in sabbatical solemnity.

"You are waiting to lock up, Carton?"

"Yes, sir."

"There was a very good congregation to-day."

"Very, sir."

"It is lovely weather even for August."

"Yes, indeed, sir."

Having uttered the familiar words of salutation which, week in, week out, scarcely varied, the minister passed on between the lowly graves that lay to either side of him, and approached the high road.

He was a man of seven or eight and twenty, or thereabouts, slight, dark, delicate-looking, with an indefinable something about him speaking of culture and scholarship—a something odd and out of place in the remote little parish on the upper ranges of the habitable Alps, where a score or two of peasants loved him and called him M. le Pasteur. Of course they did not understand him, but thorough comprehension is not an essential of reverence, and they understood enough to know that he was very wise and learned, and so far above them that he must be very close to heaven. They were a little afraid of him, of course, but that was only right and fitting—far more afraid of him than the children were, who took him flowers, and their best wood-carvings, and pieces of honey, when such things could be spared for presents by careful mothers at home.

Chased by the unusual warmth of that summer day, the mists had shrunk and shriveled into obscure corners of the valley. In the higher air a score of larks caroled joyously; from the neglected turf on the quiet graves the bright-eyed daisies raised their innocent faces smilingly.

Nature was fair there for once, and yet he shivered as he looked around him. Did not even the beauty speak of loss and isolation, and death?

"You have kept me here so long! I thought you were never coming."

"Did you wait for me?"

"Yes."

"How good of you! I never thought of that."

He had lifted his hat hurriedly, and was standing bare-headed before the girl who had addressed him.

"We shall part for good so soon, and you have avoided us so much of late that I must make occasions of seeing you."

"You are very kind."

"Kind to myself, yes. Do you think I am so little grateful as to owe you all I do without—loving you somewhat in return?"

Loving him! She had said the word quite simply, translating into her sweet hesitating French, yet he quivered as needlessly and stupidly as though he had misunderstood.

He muttered something in his throat, not looking at her, but at the ghostly mists in the valley.

"Do you know why I waited for you here?" she went on, looking at him with a mingled laughter and sorrow in her sweet blue English eyes, "Because it was here I met you first, and here it seems fitting somehow to talk with you last when I am so sorry. It is nearly a year since we came here, mother and I, and took possession of you, because we were strangers, and you were the only civilized inhabitant in our newly-discovered territory. And you were so kind—do you remember? I knew at once that I should like you, though I did not guess how dear everything here would grow."

He could not speak. He was leaning on the rustic gate, with his haggard face resting on his hand and his eyes averted.

"And you took us to the sweet old chateau—do you remember?—and told us you knew Madame la Baronne, and that she would let us have her house while she was in Italy. And do you remember how anxious mother was that you should be quite sure we were not adventuresses, and how she referred you to the Ambassador at Berne, and how you set all explanation aside with the perfect courtesy that is only learned in the schools of France?"

"I remember something of all this."

"But I am sure you don't remember all the pleasure you gave; how you used to read to us by the fire and play the organ to us in the old hall, and teach us to forget all the joy and pain of England."

"Don't!"

He raised his hand with a gesture, as though he would avert a blow. And the vague sadness in his face had expressed itself at last, and it was pain.

How cruel she was in her sweet kindness, how cruel to remind him of all he had gained, of all he was so soon to lose! Ah, those dear dead days in which she had been all the world to him, those long, bright evenings in the old, shadowy, fragrant rooms of the castle, amid the mellow lights of the wide hearth and the many-armed chandeliers; with the organ beneath his fingers interpreting all he felt, and the glow of the fire falling on her face and finding out the dimple in her cheek, the sweet curves of her neck, or the fragrant blossoms that rose and fell with every breath she drew! How cruel she was to recall it all, as he stood here in the chill sunshine, while shadowy hands beckoned her away from him!

"Is there anything the matter?"

"I am weary—that is all."

"So I thought to-day, and that is another reason why I wished to speak with you. You looked ill during service, and your sermon was strange—not glad as when I knew you first, but only resigned, as though you were trying to suffer and be strong. You are not unhappy?"

"Oh, no."

"Because, if you are, no one will be sorrier than I, no one having so much right. You have done so much for me," she went on, with a little quiver of the lips; "you have made the world seem tolerable after I had grown so weary of it. You have taught me strength for the acceptance of pain and the doing of duty. But for you I should never have had courage to go back to England."

He laughed harshly and mirthlessly.

"Then I have sent you away?"

"I think so."

"That is so like my fate."

"What do you mean?"

"When you go away my sun will have set; all my future will be spent in darkness then."

She shrank away from him, and the sweet roses in her cheeks paled a little.

"I did not mean to tell you," he went on. "The knowledge will pain you, and do me no good. But you have come to me in my weakest hour, and so I must speak. I love you, have loved you always since I knew you. It seemed to me once that heaven had sent you here, being satisfied with all I had tried to do, so I threw the reins on the back of my heart and let it go, but I question if I could have restrained it in any case. There, now, the murder is out. I think I shall die when you have left me."

"Oh, no, you will not, M. de la Roche; there is much of life left when love is over. But, all the same, I am very sorry that I have brought you pain like this."

Her lips quivered as she spoke, and two tears fell slowly down her face.

"Do not weep. Where there is no self-reproach there should be no sorrow. I never thought you would learn to love me. All that I did hope and believe was that you would be near me always, and that I might, unhindered, see your face at times."

"And I would stay if I could, for the thought of England is a load on my heart; but there are other girls at home, and my brothers, and it seems wrong that I should chain my mother here because I am a coward."

He did not say that there was a way out of her difficulty, that if she could stay for him she could stay with him; having no hope, he had no boldness.

"You believe I am sorry, don't you?" she said, looking up at him with wet eyes; "you believe that if I had dreamed of this I should have avoided you, as you have avoided me; and you will say you forgive me before we part, and you will come and see us at times till I leave; and you will write to me and let me know when you are happy again?"

"Oh, yes, if you wish."

"Then good-by for to-day."

"Good-by; forgive me if I let you go down to the chateau alone. I feel as if I could not be in your presence and refrain from pleading."

He held both her hands, looking down on her, and then he said huskily: "Will you kiss me? I never thought to kiss a woman till you came. Now—well, I think I have a right to that at least."

She raised her sweet face to his, trembling, and he kissed her, as we kiss the dead.

And then he turned and went slowly up the hillside alone.

CHAPTER II.

"Mother, I have something so odd, and strange, and sorrowful to tell you."

"What is it, dear?"

Mrs. Carrington lifted her eyes from the Tauchnitz novel she was reading, and looked at her daughter standing in the circle of the firelight on the hearth.

"It is something that makes me feel at once honored and ashamed, proud and sorrowful."

"Well, what is it?"

The girl came close to the chintz-covered couch on which her mother lay with a colored Afghan rug over her knees—for to Mrs. Carrington the mountain air was always chill—and stood there hesitating.

"Is it news from home?"

"Oh, no; it is only this: M. de la Roche loves me."

"Dear Connie, I am so glad."

"Why, mother?"

"Because he is a good man and a gentleman, and I am sure he will make you happy."

"Darling mother, you surely have not forgotten?"

"No; but I think it is quite time you had, Connie. I am ashamed to think that you should ever cast a backward thought on Frank Dalby, shamefully as he behaved. He is not worth remembering."

"Perhaps not; but still I cannot forget him," the girl answered, crying softly with her hands clasped about her knees, and her fair hair tumbled over her forehead.

Mrs. Carrington rose and came over beside her daughter, and drew the fair troubled face on to her breast. "You were always my favorite child," she said huskily, "the first and the dearest, and I have tried always to do for you the best that I knew. I have no interest in life that is not bound up in your happiness. I have been your slave and servant ever since your undeserved sorrow came. Do I not, therefore, merit a little thanks and consideration?"

"You do, and I am trying all I can to please you; is it not for your sake that I have consented to go back to Farnleigh?"

"Yes; but now I want something more of you."

"What is it?" There came the hunted look of a brave animal into the girl's blue eyes as she spoke.

"It is that you try to love M. le Pasteur. Oh, indeed, it will not be difficult, Connie, if you only try. He is so good, so true a gentleman, so grand a Christian; and then you would make him so happy."

"It would seem like sacrilege, and it would not be fair to him," the girl answered below her breath.

"Quite fair when he knows all." She rested her face against her mother's knee for an instant, and then she looked up, smiling sadly through her tears.

"Two years ago had I loved M. le Pasteur and desired to marry him, you would have thought me mad."

"Yes; because two years ago I was proud and foolish," but in her heart the mother was thinking: "Two years ago your life was unspoiled; now there are only fragments left for its rebuilding."

"Could it be right to marry him?"

That was the question the girl sat asking herself over and over as the wind rose and whistled among the pines. Once she would have thought it wicked to do so, but now, if it would make him happy, and if he chose her, knowing the truth——. That kiss which he had placed on her lips an hour before had convinced her that she cared for him, not with that proud, shy fondness of that long-ago love, but with a tenderness that perhaps was as worthy of him.

And then to be here always with him and the simple mountain-folk, while she faded from the minds of her English friends and was forgotten! That would be pleasant. She loved the blue valleys, the misty heights, the silvery music of the cow-bells, and the simple faces that smiled on her with mingled awe and admiration. Yes, she could be happy here, not in the old full-bodied, triumphant way, but far happier than by any other coming possibility.

She sat smiling at the firelight, and the tears had dried from off her face, and then she turned to her mother. "He will never ask me again; he took as final all I said to-day; if I mean to marry him I must ask him," she said.

So Mrs. Carrington knew that, half unconsciously, Connie had made up her mind.

The long evening passed, and he did not come, and the salon was dull without him, though Connie feigned not to miss him, and made vague imitations of his favorite music on the organ, and travestied his reading aloud by the fire. And in the morning he did not appear either, though the world donned her fairest aspect, and the edelweiss that he had given Connie a day or two before, to bring her good fortune, raised its petals afresh as though it had taken a new lease of life.

"He is breaking his promise of coming to me, the wicked man," she said to herself; "then I must go for him and bring him here, and make my recantation."

She put on her little hat, and tied a soft silk scarf round her slender throat; and then she looked at herself in the mirror with a little interest and pity.

Would they live at the chateau when they were married? she wondered, going slowly upward through the gloom that the pines held always in their embrace. Or would he take her to the little wooden parsonage house, with its balconied windows and veranda? For the first time in her life the thought that she was something of an heiress gave her pleasure. Her money would lend a little to make Henri de la Roche happy, and it was long since she had genuinely believed him the best man under the sun. He was as high above that other man as the stars; but she sighed a little as she admitted this, perhaps because she was too earthly to be entirely sympathetic with a star.

"Of course I must tell him everything," she thought, advancing slowly, with bent head. "I wonder will he mind very much—I wonder will he mind enough to refuse to have me then!"

The idea startled her so that she stood still a moment to think it over. It was quite possible that he might think what she had to tell so sad, not to say shameful, that he might cease to love her because of it. Well, that would not be her fault; she meant well, and she would tell the truth, and the end of it all was no longer within her power.

She was a little saddened, as though a meditated kindness had been already rejected, but that thought did not hinder her—indeed, nerved her rather to the effort that was before her. "If I tell him I shall try to love him, the choice will then be with him," she said, and went slowly forward till she heard the pebbles on the path above her crunch beneath descending feet, and saw a shadow fall athwart her passage.

"Monsieur, mon ami!" She extended both her hands to him, and stood before him rosy as the dawn, beautiful as embodied womanhood.

"Where were you going?"

"To look for you."

"I am here." He looked so worn and haggard that his aspect struck her with a new consciousness of pain.

"I came to meet you, because I have many things to tell and ask you," she said with a gravity that made him tremble.

"About what?"

"About you and me, and all you said yesterday."

"What did I say? Some folly, I suppose, to make you sorry?"

"Oh, no; something to make me feel very honored, something to compel a confidence of mine in return."

She sat down on a bowlder that jutted over the pathway as she spoke, and he dropped at her feet, with his face resting on his hands and his eyes averted.

If he would not look at her, would not speak to her, how could she say the strange thing she had come prepared with?

"I told you once that I had no heart. Do you remember?"

"Yes."

"And you did not ask the reason."

"No; friendships receives confidences, it never seeks them."

"Then you do not care to know anything about me?"

"Nothing but what you wish to tell."

Why did he not help her a little? why did he oblige her so remorsely to go on?

"Then I wish to tell you I was going to be married once."

"I thought as much."

"The man was—I don't know what he was, but he suited me, that is why he has been hard to forget. If he had been greater, perhaps I should have loved him less, for I am not great. But I did love him. I never could give such a love to another."

He shivered a little, lying at her feet, but he did not speak.

"We were to have been married. I was very happy. Everything had gone smoothly, every one was pleased. The wedding day came, and his brother, a pastor like you, was to marry us. I went to the church in all my bravery of bridal finery, with my bridesmaids and my friends, but he did not come to meet me. I never saw him from then till now."

Her voice had faltered, but it was the man's face that was quite white.

"And what did it mean?"

"I don't know; I never heard. He sent me a note that night by a messenger. He only said he was miserable, and begged me to forget him. When I knew that no accident had kept him away from me, that he was alive and well, I left home with my mother, that, among new scenes, I might learn to forget."

"And have you succeeded?"

"Yes, in a measure; so far that I can make a statement quite truthfully, and offer you something quite honestly."

"And what is that?"

She blushed, and her eyes fell.

"You have told me you love me."

"And it is true; God knows how true!"

"Then in that case, if it would make you happier to have me with you always as your wife, I shall stay."

He was sitting upright now, white as marble in the growing darkness.

"You would remain with me always as my wife, far from all the pleasant things that have made your world so fair? Do you mean that!"

"Yes."

"Then you must love me."

"Perhaps I do unknowingly; at least I am sure I shall love you one day."

He had roused her to a warmth of which she had deemed herself incapable. She had come to him conscious of her own generosity, and now she was actually eager that he should take her at her word.

His face had changed, it glowed so that it seemed quite beautiful.

"I am not worthy. Heaven is too good," he said, taking off his hat as though he were in a sanctuary.

She was awed. Did she merit a love like this?

"I shall try to make you happy—try with all my heart," she said, her lips quivering.

She did not understand him, she would never understand him as long as she lived. Instead of answering her he dropped on his knees beside her, and hid his face in her dress, sobbing.

CHAPTER III.

She would marry him. She had come to him of her own accord—heaven-sent, doubtless. And she loved him. He had not dared to believe that at first—only divine pity and tenderness could have inspired her—but, as the days passed, circumstances brought conviction, and the doubts and fears melted into rapture.

Unless she loved him could she have been so joyous in his presence, so tenderly concerned for him, so sweetly careful lest he should be sad or weary, so proud of him in his greatest hours, so sympathetic when he fell below them?

They were to go to England for a part of their honeymoon, that he might learn to know all her friends; and then they would return to the familiar but glorified life among the hills.

His happiness exhilarated him sometimes, at other times it oppressed him like a burden. What was he that so much good should befall him, while other men were dying for a gleam of sunshine, starving for a crumb of joy? He had loved humanity always because it suffered; he would love it better now since he had escaped from the common lot.

The world seemed transfigured, as he stood on the path, which wound from the valley up through the woods. Rays of light, like blades of silver, pierced the soft grayness of the rolling mists, and the drops of moisture gemming every leaf and twig, sparkled as though a shower of diamonds had fallen. How fair was nature; how good God was; how devoted to holy works would he make all his future, as a thank offering!

She loved him—would love him more. She had said so.

His mind was so full of her that her voice, breaking in on his reverie, did not startle him. He put aside the boughs hanging over the fallen tree on which he had seated himself, that he might see her as she came along toward him. Having done so, he could no more have dropped the verdant screen that would have hidden her from his gaze than if he had been turned to stone. She was not with her mother, as he had thought. A man accompanied her, a man whom he recognized at a glance, though he had never heard him described.

Statelier than a Celt, fairer than a Swiss, with bold blue eyes and blonde hair, and a military swing in his gait, and beauty that even the sullen, reproachful anger in his face could not mar—De la Roche knew that he was looking on Frank Dalby.

The girl's face was pale and tear-stained, her eyes were bent fixedly on the ground, her hands clasped before her in an attitude of resignation.

"You have not the slightest right to blame me" she was saying, "as little as you had to seek me out, that you may torture me now, when it is too late."

"And who made it too late?" he asked sadly. "Who ran away and hid herself, and made explanation and atonement impossible?"

"Did you not tell me to forget you?"

"I did, but it seemed the only way to do then."

"As it is the only thing to do now," she said quickly.

"Oh, no, for I am free."

"But I am bound."

"Only bound by your own word. I was bound by a fetter."

"And what a fetter!" she cried, her eyes flashing, and her chest rising and falling hurriedly; "a fetter that held you to a dancing woman, a woman whose name you dared not mention at home! And after such a marriage tie as that, you come to me with falsehoods about your love, and win my stupid heart, to break it, and disgrace me, you being married all the time."

"Did I know then that I was married? Is my oath not enough? Are the facts not proof enough that I had thought her dead? How could I know that she was too evil even to burn, when the theater she was dancing in was left a hell? How did I know that she would bide her time to come back and be avenged, with wicked cunning, when I might have been happy? And you reproach me that I had not told you about her. You think that, false in one thing, I must be false in all. Was it a fitting story to bring to a pure woman, the story of that old sorrow and shame? Was the grief of my youth likely to crown my manhood in your eyes? If I did wrong, have I not suffered enough? And as to her, had I been older and worse I should not have married her; in which case, in yours and all other eyes, I should have seemed blameless."

There was a hard, sneering emphasis in his tone which hurt the girl.

"Oh, no, Frank, don't think us worse Pharisees than we were, and forgive me if I have seemed to doubt you. You see your coming was such a sudden revival of the buried pain, that I hurt you more than I meant, perhaps, in self-defense. We have both suffered, and whichever of us erred has atoned, and now we may part friends."

"Then you mean us to part?"

"What can I do? There is no other way."

"Could you not tell this man the truth, and let him free you? I suppose he is honest enough to do that?"

"I shall never ask him." She was motionless now, her face bravely uplifted, though her tears fell fast. "He loves me far better than ever you loved me, Frank. I know that, though I am sure I don't know why he should."

"But you love me, and that is where I have the better of him."

There was an ugly frown on Capt. Dalby's brow. It is not every man who can play the last card of the game he has lost with grace.

"Perhaps I do; but that is my shame and sorrow, and it will not be always so, I trust, and know."

"And you will have nothing to say to me now?"

"No!"

"Then I need not detain you any longer. I am sorry I intruded upon you. Farewell."

"Farewell." She stood looking after him till he was out of sight, her head held high, her lips pressed together. Then she flung out her arms with a cry: "I do love him, I do love him! How can I bear it!"

A momentary oblivion seemed to fall on the minister; when it passed he was alone with his despair.

It was all over, the short, glorious dream in which he had believed himself beloved; the brief frenzy that had lifted him to the happiness of heaven. It was all over, and he was alone with the chill, and the darkening night, and his agony.

The other man had returned, the man who had wealth, and rank, and beauty, all the things that women love, and her heart had gone back to him, if indeed it had ever been out of his keeping.

Yet how brave she had been, poor soul, in trying to keep her faith; how firmly and gently she had spoken! The thought came to him like a gleam of comfort; at least she had wished to be true.

He could not think it out yet, the change was too new and appalling. He had sunk from his seat on the tree-trunk down to the earth, where he lay prone, in the attitude of all sufferers, his arms folded above the fallen leaves, and his face hidden.

He was very miserable—did God know how miserable, and had he been elected to suffer this always? If so, did such a lot fall to many men? Had many such a cup offered to them in mockery, and then withdrawn, leaving them to die of thirst? Did the ark of refuge often fail men so? Did the promised land often sink into deep waters, just as the weary feet touched its shore? If sorrows like his were a common destiny, then he could accept it more easily; he was not a coward.

He thought it all over, as he lay prostrate, with the chills of the soil numbing him, and the mists enveloping him—how he had seen her first by the little church gate; how she had offered him her friendship, and afterward her love; how he had been passive in it all, or seemed to have been.

He had been happy enough before she came—happy in resigned unexpectancy; but she had come, and that was all over. How was he to return to things as they had been? How would he bear the burden of all the heavy, coming years? Why, he was not thirty yet, and his life might stretch out to the allotted threescore years and ten. If so, how could he bear it—forty chill summers, forty cruel winters, forty years full of days and weeks made up, each one, of hours of pain? How could he bear it?

He rose tiredly from the earth, numbed and chilled, wet through with the dew and mists, and stumbled blindly upward. His hat had fallen off and lay among the dead leaves, but he did not miss it. A faint wind had risen, and a pale moon looked down on him mistily through moist scudding clouds. Along the line of the path which he followed toward the chateau a few houses stood, their wide-open doors permitting broad bands of light to fall across his path, and peals of rustic laughter to greet his ears. How happy the people seemed! He was almost glad now that they had never learned to think or feel as he had once wished them to do. If they had learned, doubtless they would have been less happy.

Above him the castle towered black against the sky, with yellow gleams where the casements were. He crossed the courtyard twice before he had strength to enter the little side door, which was left every day ajar for him. For him! What a mockery that seemed now!

He stood outside for a moment, and looked in. There was the old hall, his favorite part of the house, and there were the pictures he and she had hung together, and the old armor they had spent a whole day in polishing, and the organ which had sighed to his love and rapture a score of times. And now he was looking his last on them.

He could not bear the sight, lest it should unnerve him. He lifted the latch softly and went in.

She was in her favorite attitude by the log fire, and she started and half rose as he entered. She seemed relieved at first that it was he, before she noticed his stained dress, his haggard face, and the weary trouble in his eyes.

"What is the matter? Where have you been?" she asked hurriedly, with a tone of affright.

He drew back and put away the hands she extended.

"I have been fighting a battle and gaining a victory," he said.

"What battle—what victory?"

"A battle between my better nature and my worse. The better—I believe it is the better—has won."

"I do not understand you."

He came over to the hearth, and stood there in a weary, drooping attitude, with a faint animal sense of comfort in the warmth.

"You know I had chosen once a hard life—almost ascetic, almost monastic—for myself. Such must fall to some men. I thought, 'Why not to me as well as to another?' and I came here, leaving temptations behind."

She inclined her head. She could not answer him.

"But temptation followed me in a guise most fair, most sweet, and I yielded to it."

He turned away, that he might not see even her shadow as she stood drooping before him, and then went on more steadily:

"But happiness was not for me. It weakened me; it stood between me and duty; and knowing that, I have come to give it up."

"Oh, Henri!"

A wave of uncomprehended feeling broke over her, a consciousness of something like dismay. Was it possible that he had known of Frank's return, and was this his generous way of setting her free? But that could not be. Frank had come and gone so suddenly.

"You will not try to hinder me; you will not make duty hard by telling me you will be sorry?" He turned to her imploringly as he spoke. "What I am doing is surely best for me. It will be best for you, too—at least I shall strive and pray that it may be."

She came up and put her clasped hands over his shoulder, and looked at him with streaming eyes.

"Dear brother, if you will have it so," she said, brokenly; "whatever seems best to you will always be best in my eyes. I would have tried to make you happy if you had let me, but since you will have it otherwise I consent."

He shivered as she fell away from him. All was over.

* * * * * * * *

"We shall ride up to the auberge, leave our mules there, and then walk up to the parsonage, Frank."

"Very well, darling."

"Don't you think it was better we did not tell him we were coming, or any of our plans about him?"

"Of course it was."

Frank Dalby was not in the habit of pondering deeply on his wife's questions. Women's trains of thought were never worth following, at least so the gallant captain thought, and a placid assent was all any woman, even the dearest in the world, either desired or expected.

"He will be surprised, won't he, Frank, to known that I have never forgotten him for a day since we parted?"

"I should think so, indeed, and uncommonly pleased, too."

"And don't you think he is likely to consent to my plan, to come to England, and get ordained into the Anglican church—you know he can be as monastic there as ever he likes?"

"Of course he'll consent, and you can have him to play the organ at all your tea-drinking, and the women can lionize him so."

"Frank, you must not speak so—I don't like it," Connie said, gravely. "If ever I knew a saint and a man of genius, it was Henri de la Roche."

"A saint surely, since he considered you the world, the flesh, and the devil, and renounced you as such."

The young wife's lip quivered a little.

"I have a suspicion sometimes, in spite of myself, that he had some inspiration about you, and so gave me up."

"If that be so I'm very grateful to him."

Frank stopped his wife's words that he might kiss her.

"That is the little church there. How bleak and bare it looks, with all the humble turf-covered graves around it! Oh, we must take him away from it; we must give him a better field of labor elsewhere!"

"Of course we must."

"I was standing just there, Frank, by the gate, when he came down first to meet us."

"Do you know, Connie, if you talk any more about him I shall begin to grow jealous, and to think you regret him."

"But I don't, Frank; only it was another sort of life here, and coming back to it again effects me—you can't understand how."

"I can understand perfectly if you keep crying and making your eyes red over it."

Connie wiped two tears away furtively, and went on in silence. A little higher was the parsonage house, with its pointed roof, and bleak little court, and wooden balconies. How still it looked, how lonely, beneath the flying clouds, and within sound of the sighing of the pines! Oh, decidedly he must be removed from here, her brother, as she had called him, and as he had chosen to be.

She went to the door eagerly—the door that had still the natural tints of the wood, and devices carved over its face by the hand of some one who had loved him. Through the open window she could see into his study, fireless to-day, and with the faint light gleaming on the lettered bindings of his favorite books.

She knocked timidly, waited, and then knocked again.

"They are deaf or dead," the captain said impatiently, repeating the summons vigorously; and then there was a shuffling step in the passage, the step of the aged housekeeper, and the door opened reluctantly.

"We have come to see M. de la Roche; is he engaged?"

The old woman looked at her, looked her all over slowly, from her pretty boots to her flushed, eager face, but did not answer.

"Will you tell him I am here; say Mrs. Dalby—no, say Connie has come to speak with him."

The old woman's face changed, a look of loss and trouble stealing over it.

"Madame has not heard then." Her voice quivered, her head shook a little with the palsy of old age. "Madame comes too late. M. le Pasteur was buried a week ago."—All the Year Round.

THE WOMEN OF DOVER.

The tossing spray of Cocheco's fall
Hardened to ice on its rocky wall,
As through Dover town, in the chill gray dawn
Three women passed, at the cart-tail drawn!

Bared to the waist for the north winds grip,
And the keener sting of the constable's whip,
The blood that followed each hissing blow
Froze as it sprinkled the winter snow.

* * * * * *

The tale is one of an evil time,
When souls were fettered and thought was crime,
And heresy's whisper above its breath
Meant shameful scourging and bonds and death!

What marvel that, hunted and sorely tried,
Even women rebuked and prophesied,
And soft words rarely answered back
The grim persuasion of whip and rack.

If her cry from the whipping-post and jail
Pierced sharp as Kenite's driven nail,
O, woman, at ease in these happier days,
Forbear to judge of thy sister's ways!

How much thy beautiful life may owe
To her faith and courage thou canst not know.

* * * * * *

—*John Greenleaf Whittier.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

Marriage of the Mascotte.

The fact that "Billy" West, the minstrel, went from Detroit to Tennessee and married Fay Templeton, has been noted. There was a dash of romance about the love affair of the merry minstrel and the piquant bouffer, and the gossips of the profession have had a great deal to say about it during the past year.

Miss Templeton has been on the stage since she was five or six years old, and became an enormous favorite in the South. She was a beautiful and precocious child. An old fashioned photograph, which hangs in the green room of the theater at Little Rock, Ark., shows her to have been slender and delicate, with great, earnest black eyes, exquisite features and a head crowned with roguish little curls. Her father, John Templeton, a typical Southerner with long black hair and sallow features, and her mother, Alice Vane, a sparkling soubrette who now at forty is as supple and winsome as the daughter, were for a time the only support of the infant phenomenon. When affairs became very prosperous Ellis Ryse, the big basso, and a contralto singer were secured. But Fay was the grand attraction, and she sang and danced in little farces and operettas, and many were her triumphal tours through the Southern circuit and even away down into the West Indies. The child prodigy developed into a charming woman. The thin limbs grew round and symmetrical, the big eyes blacker and saucier, and the crisp little curls became a wealth of raven ringlets which, when unconfined, as in the Mascotte, tumbled in bewildering profusion about plump shoulders and a trim little waist. Her voice was a rich and mellow contralto, not very well cultivated, but good enough for the requirements of the light opera. In short, Fay at eighteen was a stunner, and when Mr. Billy West first saw her head reclining on Pippo's breast, and heard her softly join in the Gobble, Gobble duet, he was, to use the comprehensive professional phrase, "paralyzed." When Miss Templeton went to the minstrels' matinee, and Mr. West, with his partner, Mr. Primrose, tripped lightly forth and began their genteel song and dance, she knew that her hour had come. The red velvet coat, the knee breeches which revealed the gentle curves of Mr. West's shapely calves, and the big diamond which sparkled on the expansive shirt front, made him simply ravishing in her eyes. Her infatuation was complete when Mr. West, shaved very smooth, dressed very sprucely and with the burnt cork carefully washed out of his ears, obtained an introduction through a member of her company. It was a mutual mash, and the elder Templetons soon took alarm. Their love for the girl was almost idolatry. Nothing was too good for her and no deprivation was too severe if it could add to her comfort. Fay had the choicest room at every hotel, and the parents would go higher up where the rate was cheaper. If there was an all-night ride, Fay had a section in the Pullman and the father and mother sat up in an ordinary coach. They have been known to do this time and again to cut down expenses. They deprived themselves all their lives, and lavished everything on the girl. They had bent all their energies to her professional advancement, and had placed her at the head of a well-balanced comic opera company. She was becoming a tremendous favorite everywhere, and her prospects were very bright. It was evident that the time was close at hand when there should come a golden reward for the years of anxious waiting and severe privation. The girl was young, beautiful, accomplished, and would soon be rich. There was no limit to the brilliancy of the future which they pictured for her. But it has been the old story over again. The prayers of the parents have been unheeded, the prospects for the future disregarded, the bouncing Fay is now the minstrel's bride and the old folks are disconsolate. Fay could have had her pick of the gilded and wealthy youths who paid her homage and overwhelmed her with flowers, and many people will think her unwise to "throw herself away on a nigger singer." What the result may be, or what effect the marriage will have on Fay's professional future, cannot be determined. It is interesting to note that Miss Templeton was not West's first love. There are two ladies in Detroit, moving high in society circles, and both happy wives and devoted mothers, who were engaged to him in their callow school girl days.

Dresses at a Royal Reception.

The princess of Wales has held a drawing room at Buckingham palace by command of the queen. It was very largely attended, and St James' park, which is just now in the full beauty of spring, was crowded during the afternoon to see the arrivals at the palace gates. The afternoon was so favorable for sight-seeing that a larger number than usual gathered along the Mall and about the gates of the palace; and after all had passed into the quadrangle, there was a general move toward the walk on the banks of the lake, where the music of the Guards' band could be enjoyed as well as in the hotter and more dusty road. The band of the Horse Guards first took up a position inside the palace gates, with a detachment of the troops on the opposite side. Then the band of the Coldstream Guards marched down with the guard of honor, which is always stationed inside the quadrangle, and lastly the Life Guards' band marched through the palace gates, the gay carriages of the nobility attracting a fair amount of attention on the part of the crowd meanwhile. As the prince and princess of Wales drove down, attended by their usual escort, they were loudly cheered by those who lined the whole of the way. The duke and duchess of Connaught, the Princess Beatrice, the duke of Cambridge, Prince Christian, Princess Henry of the Netherlands, the hereditary prince and princess of Saxe-Meiningen were among those present at the drawing room. The Court Circular gives the following description of the dresses worn by the princesses: The princess of Wales wore a dress of ciel blue satin duchesse, embroidered in silver gilt draperies of finest Brussels lace, looped with a large bouquet of roses and lilies; train of ciel brocade embroidered in various colored flowers and trimmed with satin; corsage to correspond. Headdress—a tiara of diamonds, feathers and veil; ornaments, pearls and diamonds. Orders—Victoria and Albert, the Crown of India, St. Catherine of Russia, St. John of Jerusalem, and the Danish Family Order. Princess Beatrice wore a train and body of white corded silk, lined with satin and bordered with pompadour mousseline-de-soie, and a petticoat of white satin duchesse, draped with pompadour and looped up with bunches of shaded roses corresponding with the design of the mousseline-de-soie. Headdress—feathers, veil, diamonds and emeralds. Ornaments—diamonds and emeralds. Orders—Victoria and Albert, the Crown of India, the Portuguese and the Saxe-Coburg and Gotha Family Order. The duchess of Connaught wore a corsage and train of rich prune and gold brocade, lined with pale blue satin, and a petticoat of white satin, draped with tulle and duchess lace, fastened up with hyacinths and sprays of gold. Headdress—a tiara of diamonds, feathers and veil; ornaments, diamonds. Orders—Victoria and Albert, the Crown of India, Louise of Prussia, the Saxe-Cobug and Gotha Family Order, and the Medal of the Golden Wedding of the Emperor of Germany.

How Washington Women Dress.

Several Washington ladies, says the Philadelphia Times, have taken advantage of the fashions and devised styles which they consider are best suited to them. In some instances these styles are orignal with themselves. Mrs. Don Cameron, at a german given this spring, on which occasion the palm of belleship was accorded her, wore a becoming toilet of white, trimmed with snow balls, and had on neither gloves nor bracelets. The waist of her dress was made with very short sleeves and cut low in the neck. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, the novelist, has adopted the so-called æsthetic style of dress. At a recent entertainment in Washington she wore a white China silk, flowered in a very large pattern, with a gathered waist, which was very short and very low in the neck, and without sleeves, and a long, straight, full-trained skirt, gathered to the belt at the waist. She calls these waists "agoos," that being the first word an infant usually utters, and the style of waist being generally known as "baby waists." She frequently wears sunflowers with her evening dresses. On the other hand, Mrs. Vinnie Ream Hoxie, at the same party, wore a classical style of dress, resembling that of the goddess Minerva, especially in the arrangement of the hair and ornaments used on the head. Another Washington lady, who also has a taste for an original style of dress, has driven her dressmaker half crazy by telling her, in regard to one of her costumes: "Now, remember, that is the dress you are to make me look like a statue in." The poor modiste said afterward that she was tormented day and night with the endeavor to devise such a garment. "For how can I make her look like a statue," she plaintively exclaimed, "in any dress in which she can walk, even in a ball room?" This latter lady was at Saratoga last summer during the Egyptian war, and often wore in the evening ornaments and a style of dress suggestive of Cleopatra.

A Graceful Maryland Girl.

At the battle of Antietam Captain Coleman Brown, of a Georgia regiment, was killed, and his sword was turned over by Dr. Knott, surgeon of his regiment, to a young lady who had attracted his attention by her kindness to the Confederate wounded, and she provided a hiding place for the weapon in the attic of her residence. The name of the young lady was Grove, but until recently all that Dr. Knott could ascertain was that the Grove family had removed to Baltimore. Recently the arrival at Atlanta of Miss Julia Grove of Maryland was chronicled in the personal column of an Atlanta paper. Struck by the name, and her place of residence, Dr. Knott addressed a note to her, and in reply received an answer stating that she was a sister to the lady who had ministered so tenderly to the wounded and dying at Sharpsburg. He then called on her and related the circumstances connected with the concealment of Capt. Brown's sword. The lady promised to have the old house searched on her return home, and some time afterward Dr. Knott received a letter from her, announcing the success of the search and the recovery of the trusty blade. A few days later Dr. Knott received the sword by express, and it was turned over to Capt. Brown's relatives. When some one spoke of the act of Miss Grove as a "graceful" one, Dr. Knott, who is a gallant widower, responded: "All Maryland girls are graceful; at least, I used to think so when I was soldiering in that section."

What It Costs Her to Dress.

"It doesn't require a mint of money to dress a young lady," said a teacher in the city schools to a young man who, with the nureasoning propensity of this generation, was kicking vigorously on account of the large amounts of wealth which he alleged were annually squandered by women. "It might surprise you to know how little a woman's wardrobe really represents," she continued.

"Suppose you give me an estimate," returned the young man, who, it may be said, is a candidate for matrimony, and for that reason felt a lively interest in the subject.

"Of course," said the young lady, glancing over her neatly-fitting, well-made dress with the slightest perceptible air of pride, which was very pardonable, "I am better acquainted with the cost of my own raiment than with that of any one else, and I'll have to base my figures on personal experience. I think there are few girls whose expenses for clothing exceed $200 annually. My expenses do not amount to more than that, and I have to hire nearly all my sewing done. The items would be: Two tailor made dresses, $30; a silk dress, $30; underclothing, $15—that is to say, the materials could be bought for that; hats and bonnets, $35; gloves, $10; shoes, $14; incidentals—collars, cuff, laces, stockings and other articles—would not amount to more than $60. Some years the expenses might run up a little higher, as a new circular or cloak would become necessary, but the cost of the average young lady's apparel will not exceed $200 very often."

The Latest Wrinkle in Shoulders.

New York Letter: The shoulders of our belles look as though lifted by a chronic shrug. I am trustworthily informed that this effect is produced by padding, and that the artful creatures have simply changed their spots of falsity, in order to produce that lithe, lank length which fashion just now prescribes for their bodies. Certain corset devices, too, give an appearance of no corsets at all. The aim of all this is to make the young lady seem to be in a state of unlaced naturalness. Success is achieved about one time in a hundred. The use of what I believe is called the Newport scarf is more generally attended by satisfactory results. A heavy, soft fringed and brocaded strip of stuff, three to five yards long, is wrapped round the figures in ways that are in the main picturesque. The hips may be wound with it or the shoulders draped, or the breast crossed, or the head hooded. This is one of the few articles of fashionable adornment that the eyes of an artist can rest on with approval, and as for the impressionable amateur observer, the sight of a pretty girl artistically decorated with a Newport scarf, is apt to bring on an attack of heart disease and prostrate him before her right there on the parlor floor.

House Decoration.

Japanese goods, says a London correspondent, are going out of fashion, excepting when genuinely ancient. This is accounted for by the deluge we have had of cheap Japanese toys and porcelains. Still, good old oriental china keeps its place and is as much in vogue as ever. Another very lovely item of decoration is the porcelain mosaic dado and frieze-work, which is greatly used in country houses, where, by the way, the old-fashioned Dutch tiles are extremely popular, as they are clean and cheerful. I see many people are already beginning to ornament the exterior of their houses with those bright and clean, quaint and picturesque tiles which are still so common in Spain, Portugal and Mexico. I need not say that flowers are more in fashion than ever, and that no room is considered complete without them, and also a quantity of growing, large-leafed exotics, palms and ferns, in marble or brass vases on pedestals.

A very beautiful footstool, says the New York Times, considered purely from the ornamental standpoint, has recently been made to order as a wedding gift. Mounted on inlaid wood, it is of octagon shape, and the stuffing is of considerable height, covered in rich, cream-colored satin, a wreath of forget-me-nots, worked in natural colors, surrounding a double monogram in raised embroidery. As a piece of fine needle-work this æsthetic footstool is most beautiful, and as a wedding gift it is scarcely derogatory to say that it looked as if it must be kept under a glass case. In that respect it is not unlike many of the royal footstools which, moth-eaten and disfigured, may be seen in the museums of Europe.

Flat frames for mirrors are made with very handsome effect. They may be covered with plush or velvet, or stained to imitate wood. If covered, the material may be worked with such designs as may occur to the fancy of the amateur—flowers of brilliant and showy colors, birds with long, richly-colored plumage, and a diversity of other ideas, blossoms, vines, turfs, etc. If the wood is stained, it offers an opportunity for the employment of a painting skill, and the frame may be elaborated with painted plaques or even landscape sketches, a tall tree upon the side spreading its branches over the top of the mirror, and its root sinking into the grass shown at the bottom of the glass.—[Decorator and Furnisher.

Many beautiful things may be made from ugly ones. A pretty ebonized music stand, covered with rich dark blue velveteen and fringed with bright Parsian colors may be made from an old washstand. How this is accomplished you will now be told. Remove the back of any old wooden stand; nail on a board twenty inches by seventeen. Ebonize this by dissolving an ounce of shellac in a pint of alcohol, and when this is thoroughly dissolved add lamp black until it is of the desired blackness. Tack the velveteen over the shelf. Buy the best quality of velveteen, as it looks like plush. For fringe take the worsted chenille which costs 40 cents a yard.

Madras muslins are now printed with copies from cathedral windows, where geometrical figures and picturesque patterns are produced in full reds, purple, various shades of olive-green, blue and yellow and somber brown and gray. The resemblance to stained glass when this muslin is tightly stretched across the window frame is deceiving.

Bedroom hangings may be in one color. Soft blues or pinks or delicate creams, bright withal but not gaudy, and fringes of the same color, with cords and tassels, will be sufficient ornamentation. Economical, effective and tasteful material can easily be found in the large varieties of cretonnes and Madras.

Foibles of Fashion.

Very large hats in fine colored straws, trimmed with a profusion of ostrich plumes, are shown, but are not destined to very great popularity. Fashionable ladies are apparently getting tired of these immense structures, which have been overdone and exaggerated until what was once considered picturesque and unique has come to be exceedingly common. Gipsy pokes and little princesse bonnets, composed of very natural looking blossoms and leaves, and gypsy bonnets of tinted China crape are just now the most charming head-dresses exhibited. Thus, a bonnet of wall flowers has a scarf of almond-colored crape fulled around the brim, with the long ends tied at the side. Another is made of peach-colored crape laid in soft folds over the crown. Peach-colored Spanish lace is waved around the crown, and underneath each fall of the lace are set tiny bouquets of crushed tea roses and foliage. A row of lace also edges the brim. The materials for these bonnets are arranged with great care and elegance, a lovely model for a blonde of pure type being of English violets and cream-white lace, and for a decided brunette, a bonnet of primrose crape with garniture of gold lace and clusters of scarlet carnations.

A beautiful garden party dress, designed for a Newport belle, is of olive satin surah with very deep ruffles of olive Spanish lace nearly covering the skirt. A narrow scarf of olive satin, brocaded with tiniest red moss rose buds, beginning at the throat, is brought down, caught lightly at the waist, forms paniers at each side, and is carried in and out among the lace trimmings in the back. The capote bonnet is made of olive lace veiling, a semi-wreath of red roses and moss buds, and the parasol is of olive, edged with olive lace, and lined with coral red merveilleux.

A plaid dress to be a success requires much care in the making. You can tell a plaid dress made by an artist at a glance. Give a true hand a fabric of this pattern to make up and you will have it sent home so judiciously mingled with a plain silk matching one of the dark colors of the plaid that you would never take it for the same dress made by an inartistic person. Some of the most stylish checks are box-pleated from the waist down, every three pleats or so having fan pleats of silk or satin inserted around the lower half of the skirt. These pleats are sometimes made of velvet or woolen material.

Some of the newest brocaded gauzes have designs so rich and heavy as to closely resemble hand embroidery; these solid black goods have single sprays of flowers, such as hyacinths, tulips, roses, and daisies, scattered at wide intervals over plain ground. A very beautiful dress is produced by taking one of these gauzes and embroidering the brocade figure with cut jet beads. Enough of the material is beaded in this manner to form corsage and skirt draperies. The costume thus arranged has a very elegant effect.

A lovely young bride in New York wore at the belt of her wedding dress of cream satin a dainty half-basket made of pearls and lace over a foundation of gold wire. The basket was filled with orange blossoms, white lilacs and primroses, with tiny garlands of delicate vine and small white blossoms falling over her dress from the edges of the basket.

A pretty novelty consists in tinted satin gilets or waistcoats embroidered in sprays of arbutus, lilies-of-the-valley, or other fine flowers, or worked all over with white silk rosebuds, outlined with tiny mother-of-pearl beads. These pretty vests can be worn with different toilets.

New kerchiefs for the neck, with mouchoirs to correspond, are made of pale yellow washing silk, embroidered in gayest colors in designs of bees, humming-birds, roses and buds, and large butterflies with brilliant colored wings.

The most fashionable stockings are of black, strawberry, or primrose, silk or lisle, in monochrome; stripes and checks being only second in popularity.

White Danish kid gloves, decorated with lilies of the valley, are worn by bridesmaids.

Chicken-down yellow is announced as a later tint of that shade than primrose.

Flower bonnets are again in high favor.

Household Hints.

The perfection to which the drying and evaporating of fruit has arrived may well give the busy housewife pause. The ordeal of canning fruit which, in addition to much other hard work, is so dreaded, may to a great extent be done away with, and supplies of the dried fruit be provided instead. Think of this, and do not shudder to see the trees so full of bloom; but one fact must be borne in mind, the dried fruit needs care, to keep it free from worms, and then the preparation of it for the table must have thought. Some fruit needs to lie in water all night, some is better if hot water is poured over it and it is stewed quickly. The dried apricots, which make such rich and luscious sauce, gain by this process. Use a small quantity of water, and sweeten the juice so that it will be almost thick with sugar.

Lemon cream, which is nice for the filling of a pie, or for a layer cake, tarts, or in place of sauce, is made in this way: The quantity can be indefinitely increased, but the proportion should be the same: one lemon, with the rind grated and the inner portion cut up fine with a knife, not in a chopping-bowl, for much of the juice is wasted then: one cup of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of water, half a cup of butter, and three eggs. Let the lemon, sugar, and butter come to a boil before adding the well-beaten eggs; when it thickens take from the fire, and let it cool before using. If eggs are not plenty, use two eggs and a tablespoonful of common flour, rubbed smooth in water.

When tired of the usual salad dressing, try this: Rub an ounce of butter and nearly a teaspoonful of flour together till smooth, then put it in a basin or stew-pan on the top of the stove, with equal quantities of weak vinegar and gravy stock—about half a teacupful of each should be allowed for the quantity of butter mentioned. Do not let this boil, but let it simmer gently. When it begins to thicken add the yolk of one egg. This is very nice with lettuce and cold potato salad.

A good dish to be eaten cold for supper is made by taking a piece of round steak, spread some butter on it, and then cover it with a force meat made of bread crumbs, heavy seasoned with pepper, salt and sage; roll the steak, and fasten it together, bake it, basting it freely with butter and water. When it is tender take from the oven and let it get perfectly cold. Cut it in slices right down through the force meat and all.

A handsome easel can be made at small expense. Have a frame of common whitewood made, see that the proportions are good, then cover it entirely with velvet, plush or satin, or even velveteen of good quality may be used. An easel five feet high will serve to hold quite a good-sized picture, and will make it a much more prominent picture than if it were hung on the wall.

It is not generally known that mint sauce will keep it bottled, and be as good, or even better, than when freshly gathered. Of course, I do not mean that it will keep indefinitely, but for a week or ten days at least. This will be good news to the family to whom it is not alone the first swallow, but the first mint sauce, which makes the summer.

If your lace bedspread and pillow covers are soiled, wash them, and, instead of bluing them, dip them in some very weak cold coffee, and they will receive from it a delicate shade of ecru, which is so popular for laces just now. Curtains and other articles of the kind may be treated in the same way.

If is a good thing to save some of the fat when cooking lamb. Use what you require for the gravy, and then save the rest, so that when you roast your next saddle of lamb you can lay little lumps of this fat on the top of it when it is put in the oven. Sprinkle salt and pepper over it also.

If dried pumpkin is put soaking at night in sweet milk it will be ready for use in the morning; if there are any small lumps left in it they can be rubbed smooth with a spoon.

To quiet the burning of ivy-poisoned hands, wet them with hot lime-water. This will be efficacious sometimes when nothing else does any good.

TO THE CITY OF ST. PAUL.

Hail, city of beauty! How fair in thy youth!
When time in thy future shall garner the truth,
And write on the years the record sublime
Of grandeur and wealth in the glow of thy prime,
Then, blent with thy glory, from land and from sea,
The gems of the world shall be gathered to thee!

We know thee and loved thee with dawn of the years
That watched thy young growth with hopes or with fears;
Then, strong in thy future, secure in thy lot,
When lonely and severed the world knew thee not;
When the tie which alone held the world to thy fate
Was the far-reaching river that flowed at thy gate!

The scope of thy presence now girdles the hills;
Thy feet touch the springs of a commerce that fills
The breadth of thy footstool, where life's rushing stream
Hurries on like the mingled romance of a dream;
And far-reaching lines bind thy life to a world
Whose life to thy vision is hourly unfurled!

When the warm flush of autumn, the azure of sky,
And hues ever-changing in contrast go by,
What beauties link hands to the distance afar
When one waits the light of the evening star,
And the sunset awakens, o'er woodland and stream,
A vision unmatched by pencil or dream!

There Snelling, rock-seated, o'erlooks from her height
The mingling of waters that blend in the light;
From winding hillsides which the waters enfold,
Come shadows that waver with purple and gold;
With soft undulations, in seeming, they glide
Here and there with the current that ruffles the tide.

'Twere well, thou fair city, hast nature and thee,
In the wealth of her beauty, but met to agree!
Utility's hand, all ruthless and rude,
'Twixt nature and thee engendered a feud;
Yet vain was the mission of mattock and spade,
For man failed to rule what nature had made!

—*R. Marvin.*

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

A late writer says, one of the mos effective ways of making the farm home happy is to rake off the mortgage. This is doubtless true, but a better way is never to let a mortgage get on it, save in a case of dire necessity. How some people can spend their whole lives in a mortgaged home, passes comprehension

Last year 525,000,000,000 gallons of ager beer were made in the United States, on an average of about fourteen gallons to each inhabitant. A beer mug usually contains half a pint, we are told, so that the amount of malt liquors manufactured last year was divided up into 4,200,000,000 drinks, which at five cents a drink would amount to $210,000,000. Beer has been termed a German national beverage, but these statistics show that it is fast becoming an American beverage.

A law for the encouragement of large families has been proposed in France, and considering the growing tendency toward celibacy in that country there is a good deal of sense in it. The law provides that every head of a family who has more than four children shall be entitled to a reduction of fifteen per cent. on his annual taxes, and to an additional reduction of five per cent. for each child in excess of five. In case the father does not pay taxes in excess of 100 francs a year he shall be entitled to a premium of 200 francs for his fifth child, 300 francs for his sixth, 400 for the seventh, and so on.

Cen. Beauregard is represented as saying there is a steady diminution in the number of negroes in those parts of the south that have come under his observations. Gen. Beauregard's view is not borne out by the census. In 1860 there were 4,441,000 negroes in the United States; in 1870, 4,880,000; in 1880, 6,580,000. The increase from 1860 to 1870 was 440,000; and from 1870 to 1880 it was 1,700,000, the rate for the last decade having been 35 per cent. The entire population of the country increased not quite 30 per cent. in this last decade; so that the negroes show a larger percentage of ncrease than the most of the population ishows. This indicates pretty clearly that the negroes are holding their own.

Iowa has recently been the scene of several lynchings of murderers and outaws, and the general verdict is that hey richly deserved their fate, but that death should have followed such crimes as were committed by them in "due course of law" rather than at the hands of the outraged people. But the law having failed there was no other method of administering justice. The Des Moines Register has some remarks on this business which are of general application. "Human life has been cheapened in Iowa, and nearly as much by lenient courts as by murderous men, until the people feel that by Judge Lynch alone may its value and security be enhanced and murder discouraged For twenty years not a murderer has been hanged in Iowa! A reliable and intelligent gentleman who has paid special attention to this subject, says that two hundred or more persons have been murdered in Iowa in these twenty years in which not a single murderer has been hanged, and a very few sent to the penitentiary for life. The number of murderers he gives is high—we think too high—but we may readily believe i when this one county contributes fourteen of the number, and we do not know but five or six more. What a comment on the efficiency and the faithfulness of the Iowa courts in this. With courts so faithful, with able lawyers ready to lend their ability to murderers, not only to gain for them a light punishment, but to turn them loose to go on killing, and with murder trials having no result but to impose enormous costs and acquit the murderers, what wonder is there that Judge Lynch is appealed to?"

Referring to the recent army scandals arising from too much poker, the New York Times sarcastically says: "What must be done at West Point is to place the department of poker in the charge of a professor who thoroughly understands the modern game, and who will teach it at least as well as it is taught in any other institution. Such a man as ex-Minister Schenck, could his services be obtained, would soon place West Point abreast of the age in poker. Doubtless, the West Point cadets are well educated in many branches of mathematics, but they must be so educated in poker that there will be an end of scandals caused by incompetant poker players on the part of army officers. It is disgraceful that a West Point graduate should be unable to hold his own against a civilian, and should thus be tempted to employ in poker government funds intrusted to him for other purposes. Let him be a thorough master of the game—one who knows just when to come in and when to stay in, who has the whole science of drawing at his fingers' ends, and for whom no jack pot has the slightest terrors, and we can once more feel proud of West Point.

Ancient Order of United Workmen.

At the convention in Buffalo, the Ancient Order of United Workmen debated at great length and voted down a proposition of Levi of Minnesota, to amend the constitution to the effect that a suspended member may pay his assessment to the financier of the lodge to which he belongs, and such action shall be equivalent to reinstatement. A proposition to adjust and reduce the number of representatives to the supreme lodge was rejected. A proposition to send notices of suspension to subordinate lodge officers for failure to make monthly returns was referred to a committee. In the afternoon the election of officers was proceeded with, resulting as follows: Supreme M. W. M. Fish, California; supreme foreman Milton E. Beebe; supreme receiver, S. S. Davis, Pennsylvania, re-elected; supreme overseer, W. G. Morris, Illinois; supreme watchman, William R. Graham, Iowa; supreme guide, T. H. Presnell, Minnesota; supreme trustee, S. Eccles, Jr., Missouri; examining physician, Dr. W. C. Richards, St. Louis, re-elected.

Mr. St. John, ex-governor of Kansas, is afflicted with some wicked neighbors, who tried to burn his dwelling house at Olathe the other day.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

EVENTS IN WASHINGTON.

Although the star route trial is not ended, the record up to this point is the largest ever made in a criminal trial in this country. Printed in small type and octavo size, it comprises over 6,000 pages, or about 4,250,000 words. The report of preliminary proceedings up to the date when the taking of testimony begun covered 463 pages. The direct testimony for the prosecution occupies 2,318 pages. Merrick delivered the longest speech of the trial, lasting nine days and covering 283 pages. The record of the Guiteau trial comprised 2,700 pages, and was regarded as of extraordinary length, but becomes quite insignificant compared with this enormous record.

Postmasters commissioned: Iowa, George F. Schaad, Lakeside; Wisconsin, Margaret Hart, Gardner: Minnesota, Daniel Peterson, Crow Lake. A new postoffice was established at Praha, Dak. Postmasters who desire to leave their posts hereafter for recreation or other purposes will have to undergo considerable personal inconvenience to accomplish such a result. They will be granted leave of absence by the postoffice department, provided their surities are notified and approve the granting of the leave. Besides, they will be required to leave their offices in charge of competent and sworn assistants.

Washington Special: In an interview this morning with Chi Young, secretary of the Chinese legation at Washington, he stated that there was no doubt if France should refuse to recognize the sovereign protectorate of China over its dependency of Anam, hostilities would be inevitable—that while the cause of the quarrel was strictly between the Anamese and the French, China could not afford to permit any interference of France, even if countenanced by the king of Anam, the vassal of China, and would interpose at all hazards.

There is a scheme on foot to induce congress to authorize and bear the expense of the preparation and publication of an official history of the United States, covering the period between 1789 and 1889. The promoters of this scheme are evidently at work to secure the aid and co-operation of historical societies and kindred organizations with a view to using the influence thus obtained with senators and representatives next winter.

The Major Wasson prosecution has been emasculated by the payment of the full amount of the deficit. The major prior to his arraingment drew a check for the full shortage on the First National bank, Galveston, and the same was tendered to Chief Paymaster Terrell in satisfaction. The check was forwarded to Galveston, and notification of payment has been received. The effect of the settlement is variously estimated, but the friends of the accused hope for acquittal.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

The annual meeting of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha stockholders was held Saturday at Hudson, Wis. The meeting was purely a business one, and nothing outside of regular routine work was done. At the meeting 214,936 shares—133,109 common, and 81,777 preferred—were represented, and participated in the vote of directors which resulted in the selection of the following gentlemen: Marvin Hughitt, Albert Keip, Augustus Schell, J. C. Spooner, H. McK. Twombley, W. K. Vanderbilt, Cornelius Vanderbilt, W. D. Washburn, M. L. Sykes, Philetus Sawyer, R. P. Flower, David Dows and A. H. Wilder. Of these Mr. Keip and the Messrs. Vanderbilt were elected for three years, Messrs. Schell and Sykes for two years, and Messrs. Hughitt and Spooner for one year. The others held over from the previous election. In addition to the election of directors the regular quarterly division of 1¾ per cent. on preferred stock was declared, payable July 20. The books will be closed June 30 and opened again July 24. Subsequently a meeting of the directors was held, and the following gentlemen were chosen as officers: President, Marvin Hughitt; vice president and treasurer, M. L. Sykes; secretary, O. W. Porter. S. O. Howe was also elected assistant trasurer, with headquarters at New York. Executive committee: Messrs. Hughitt, Keip, Schell, Spooner and W. K. and Cornelius Vanderbilt.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The Lake Minnetonka Navigation company, become the possessor and owner o the fine fleet of steamboats that navigate the waters of the Lake Beautiful. The Minnetonka steamboat company sold to the new corporation the Belle of Minnetonka, and Charles A. Zimmerman sold to the same concern the steamers Lotus, Hattie May, Minneapolis and Saucy Kate. The officers of the Lake Minnetonka Navigation company are as follows: President, P. S. Davidson of La Crosse; general manager, Charles A. Zimmerman; secretary and treasurer, William Secombe. The Belle of Minnetonka has been completely overhauled and refitted. Her texas has been converted into an open pavillion and her cabin has been extended forty feet, so as to form a magnificent ladies' parlor. The splendid boat can now safely carry and accommodate 2,500 passengers. Capt. Charley Sencerbox is to command the floating palace this summer. The present company claim that the Belle of Minnetonka is now the finest specimen of naval architecture to be found anywhere on western waters.

One of those unfortunate consummations, so apt to follow a marriage in haste, is to be recorded in St. Paul. In 1879 Miss Catherine P. Marm, daughter of Walter Marm, one of St. Paul's most respected citizens, met, while visiting White Bear lake, one James J. Burns, alias Burgin. Burns was a fascinating sort of fellow, and the acquaintance soon resulted in an attachment between the parties, who were wedded. The young husband seems to be destitute of the qualities his wife attributed to him, and after nearly four years of wedded life, during which the relations of the pair have been anything but pleasant, Mrs. Burns has been impelled to sue for a divorce on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment.

Joseph D. Weeks of Pittsburg has finished the last of his reports to the census office. He wrote five long, important reports for the census. That on glass he would not prepare agan for $10,000. The last was on wages and labor. Incidentally, to prove that strikes are not always benefical, he says out of 662 strikes in 1880 30 per cent. were successful and the balance were compromised.

The American medical association in session at Cleveland adopted a resolution petitioning State legislatures to enact more stringent laws regarding the sale of deadly poisons. A resolutions was adopted advocating the establishment of schools to train nurses for the sick. A resolution offered by Dr. Hollock of St. Louis, to revise the code of ethics, created a sensation, and was hurriedly tabled for the year.

Bishop Elder of Cincinnati has directed that no Catholic entertainment shall be given in any hall or garden whose proprietor is unwilling to close the place up before dark. The regulation is intended to remove the temptation to the young to term. Charles Pelleter and Stephen Pennington have been indicted for the same offense as above.

A suit will be brought at Nashville, Tenn., in a day or two against the estate of Thomas O'Connor, involving $104,000, the alleged profit of joint speculation between O'Connor and Ex-Treasurer Polk in Tennessee bonds. The state sues to cover the defaulting treasurer's share of the profits.

At a meeting of a number of prominent Irish-Americans in Chicago, it was decided to call a mass meeting, to be held on the 16th next, to protest against papal interference with the affairs of Ireland.

Vanderhoof, Morrison & Co. of New York have suspended, because customers did not respond to calls for more margins. Liabilities, $69,000. Their stocks were closed out "under the rule."

The Spanish law prohibiting the landing of free negroes except on the payment of $1,000 has been repealed.

Competition with convict labor has compelled several New York foundries to reduce wages 10 per cent.

Anna Chute, a Leominster, Mass., rag picker, fourteen years old, found $1,600 in well-preserved bills.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

John Bittner, Jr., fifteen years old, is on trial at Riverside, Ohio, for arson being charged with burning the Debus Cooperage works in April, 1882, entailing a loss of $100,000. Two witnesses testified that the boy told them he set the place on fire; that he made three attempts before and two since, that his object was to get a rest. He was employed in the factory.

Dr. Vawter, of Cambridge, Ill., the leading dentist of the place, was tied up to a lamp post and whipped with a black snake in Holmes Tilson's hands, on suspicion of having attempted an outrage on Mrs. Tilson. Vawter has witnesses to prove that he was innocent. Tilson says there are six other married men in the town that deserve the same thing.

Tom Smart, a negro over thirty years of age, was arrested at Milwaukee for eloping from Fond du Lac with Tillie Schmaelig, a white girl sixteen years of age. The girl will be taken home and Smart will be prosecuted. He was employed as cook at the American house, Fond du Lac, but was formerly of the Newhall house, Milwaukee.

Frank Taylor, who was arrested a few weeks ago for selling blankets from a government steamer at Wabasha, pleaded guilty when arraigned in the United States district court at Winona this week, and was fined $100. In default of payment he was committed to jail for thirty days.

Charles Hickling, charged with burning the house of George Ogsbury of Underwood, a station on the Black Hills road, has been held under $1,000 bail to answer before the grand jury.

Clarence Boyd, the young artist shot by his brother-in-law, Dr. Barnes, in Louisville on Wednesday, died Friday. Barnes was arrested and gave additional bonds of $1,000.

H. Mathesen, bookkeeper for A. Nelson of Rochester, Minn., was found to be short in his accounts $200. He has fled to Chicago. Collaterals made good the default.

Dr. John Manning, who was divorced in Brooklyn, and thereby lost $50,000, committed suicide in Boston recently.

W. C. Moore of Victor, N. Y., who embezzled $130,000 from a bank there, has been found near Atlanta, Iowa.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

William E. Chandler is in Concord, owing to the serious illness of his mother. He thus answered an interogatory: "I refer to a statement I have hertofore made, which is that I am not, and under no circumstances shall I be, a candidate as senator at that session. Regarding the question of two elections I am positive in the belief that it will be illegal to choose more than one senator at this time."

Gen. Grant could not be induced the other day, to buy the famously good fried chicken sold by the negro women at Chancellorsville, Va. He gave one of them a dime, but refused the chicken. When told after the train pulled out that she had been talking to Gen. Grant, she said: "I thunk he a was a great somebody, 'case he's the fust man who evah paid fo' a chicken leg an' didn't eat it."

The wife of I. H. De Wolfe, principal of Minnesota academy, of Owatonna, died at Yarmouth, N. S., Saturday, June 2. Mrs. De Wolfe had been removed to Boston for treatment, but the skilled physicians decided that her case was hopeless, and she was removed back to Yarmouth, the home of her childhood.

Albert C. Ives, late of the New York Times, sailed on the City of Rome recently to take part in the conduct of a new American daily paper, the Dispatch, to be established in Paris July 31, by L. S. Chamberlain, until recently private secretary to James Gordon Bennett.

Count Telfenor of Italy, son-in-law of Bonanza Mackay, has just arrived in New York from Europe. His sole object in coming to this country is to sign contracts for the construction of a railroad from Victoria to Brownsville, Texas, a distance of 250 miles.

Mrs. Nancy Shine Gurlie, a sister of admirable Farragut, died recently at her home on Passcagoula river, Mississippi, aged eighty-four. The only surviving member of her father's family is Madame Dupont, who is four years younger.

Mark L. Crawford of Chicago, the new president of the International Typographical union, is an Ohio man, thirty-three years old. He is an employe of A. N. Kellogg, and was a candidate of the trades assembly to the legislature, but declined.

Anna Grace Lippincott, a daughter of Grace Greenwood, has been studying Italian opera sixteen months in Paris, and will soon make her debut.

Senator Bayard will preside at the centennial at Washington headquarters. Newburgh, N. Y., next October.

Judge Krum, the missing St. Louis judge, has been seen in Utah.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

A stormy debate arose in the house of commons on a motion to recommit the Lord Wolseley and Baron Alcester annuity bills, for the purpose of commuting the proposed pensions for lump sums of money. Sir Wilfred Lawson (Radical) and Lord Randolph Churchill (conservative) opposed the motion. The latter alleged that inquiry into the Egyptian war was first necessary. The original war, he said, was disgraceful, not glorious. As the government's puppet, the khedive was the real author of the massacres at Alexandria. Sir Stafford Northcote (conservative) supported the government. The opposition to the grants he characterized as shabby. In the present raising of a question as to the policy of the war, he declined to be led by Churchill, and he hoped the house would not be induced by the noble lord to accept a position degrading to its honor. Gladstone declared that Churchill's allegation, in regard to the khedive, was entirely at variance with all evidence. Churchill promised to give proofs of his statements, if the government would grant a proper inquiry.

Next to the passage of the land and arrears act, the most important victory gained by the Irish parliamentary party is the acceptance by the government of the laborers' dwellings bill which was read a second time without opposition last week. If passed in anything like the shape proposed by its authors, it will create a revolution in the life and condition of the most miserable portion of the population of Ireland. It confers compulsory powers on local authorities, and provides for the erection of suitable houses with garden plats for agricultural laborers. Parliament having accepted the principle, will be compelled to carry the bill into effect in one way or another.

St. Petersburg Cable: By command of the czar a letter has been sent to Minister Hunt asking him to convey the thanks of the czar to President Arthur for the courtesy shown in specially according Hunt to represent the United States at the coronation, and also to express his majesty's gratification at Admiral Baldwin being sent on board the frigate to attend the grand solemnity. M. De Giers concludes by saying it has been particularly agreeable to his majesty to see this mark of consideration from a nation "united to Russia by bonds of traditional friendship."

In the house of lords, recently, the bill legalizing a marriage with a diseased wife's sister, passed its second reading by a vote of 165 to 158. The Prince of Wales, Duke of Connaught and Duke of Albany voted for the bill. Two archbishops and nineteen bishops voted against it.

A brilliant review took place recently on the Petroffsky plain of 55,000 troops. The emperor and empress left at 6 this afternoon for Peterhoff. The outcome of the coronation will, it is thought in well informed circles, be the adoption of conservative measures at home and a pacific policy abroad.

Sulieman Daoud and Mahmoud Somi, accused of setting fire to Alexandria at the time of the British bombardment, have been found guilty and sentenced to death. Eighteen officers found guilty of complicity in the same crime have been sentenced to various terms of penal servitude.

Gladstone's statement in the house of commons in regard to the circumstances of Errington's visits to Rome has given great satisfaction to the Vatican. Errington is about to leave Rome for England. He will be given a private audience by the pope before he goes.

The celebrated case of Miss Chaffey to annul her marriage, during the carnival last winter, with a bogus Lord Cantyre, is on trial at Montreal.

Helen Markirch, who attempted to shoot King Milan in the cathedral at Belgrade in October, was found dead in prison recently; supposed suicide.

Count Tolstoi, minister of the interior, has been instructed to draft a law giving greater liberty in charge of domiciles.

THE CASUALTY RECORD.

A brakeman named De Villard, in jumping on a moving train at Redwood siding, broke an arm and both knee caps. The conductor of the passing train thought him a tramp and refused to stop and pick him up, and he lay five hours on the ground. Both legs may have to be amputated.

By the explosion of twenty-five tons of vulcanizer in the Ansonia rubber works, College Point, Long Island, Engineer Jackson, Andrew Hoppe and William Kelley were killed and two other workmen were fatally hurt.

James Stinack, commonly known as Buffalo, an employe at the Bridgeport quarry, was drowned in the Mississippi at Prairie du Chien, while bathing. He was twenty-five years old and unmarried.

Horrible Method of Murder.

In the Leith Tredgar Iron Works at Chattanooga, Tenn., on Friday last a difficulty ccurred between two employes, Lafayette Browder and William Thomas, in which Browder tried to murder his antagonist by burning him to death on a red hot iron slab that was being prepared for converting into nails. When taken from the slab Thomas presented a sickening sight. From his head to his heels he was a mass of blister, his back and legs being almost roasted to crisp. The witnesses on the trial testified that the appearance of the unfortunate man was most horrible and that a number of persons were compelled to leave the presence of the body to escape fainting. It was with difficulty that Browder could be dragged off the poor fellow, and he seemed determined to roast him alive. The muscles of the shoulders and the tendons of the legs are frightfully burned, and should the wretched man recover, which is doubtful, he will hardly be able to work at his trade. Thomas' cries were heartrending, and his efforts to escape the clutches of his tormentor well told the agony he was suffering.

Big Wisconsin Failure.

Writs of an attachment to the amount of $100,000 have been issued against the property of T. G. Mandt, heavy wagon manufacturer of the city of Stoughton, Dane county Wisconsin, and he is forced into bankruptcy with liabilities variously estimated at from $200,000 to $250,000, while his assets will not exceed $100,000. The principal creditors are residents of Stoughton and vicinity, wholesale iron and lumber dealers in Milwaukee and Chicago and the First National and State banks of this city, the last two being in the amount of $7,000 each. Col. William F. Vilas of Madison, attorney for the bankrupt, claims assets for his client sufficient to liquidate liabilities, and says Mandt will pay his indebtedness in full if the creditors will give him a little time. The insolvency of Mandt is attributed in no manner to the fire which partially consumed his works upon Jan. 13, but is the result of transacting heavy business by means of borrowed capital.

Last End of an Ex-Chicago Millionaire.

William A. Putney, at one time proprietor of one of the largest dry goods houses of Chicago, and rated among the millionaires, became hopelessly involved, and finally gave up his business on account of impaired health. He returned East and became salesman in the store of Shepard, Norwell & Co. The firm has missing considerable valuable goods. Detectives traced the thefts to Putney, and he was arrested at his summer cottage, Nantucket. The officers, with their prisoner, took a steamer to Boston. Suddenly, while chatting with the officers, he plunged overboard. He was taken from the water by the boat's crew, and died in ten minutes, aged 52. A large amount of stolen property was found in his residence at Boston and Nantucket.

Gen. Crook Right Side Up.

A dispatch from Tombstone, Arizona. dispels all apprehensions for the safety of Gen. Crook's command. It says: Sorghum Smith arrived from Chihuahua recently, bringing information that Crook had returned from his expedition and was encamped at Silver creek, south end of Chihuahua, which he reached in the afternoon, sixty miles southeast of this place. Loco Chatto and 230 hostiles had surrendered, and were brought in by Crook, who again recrossed the line. Among the prisoners were seventy-five bucks, old Sick, and the rest women and children. It is believed that Crook will return and endeavor to capture the warriors. His command is in good fighting trim. The casualties so far are nothing.

The police at Boston are looking for John L. Sullivan, the champion pugilist, who is charged with a serious assault on his wife. They have hunted high and low for him for the last two days without success. Thursday night he wound up an extensive spree by going home in a decidedly ugly frame of mind. He began to abuse his wife, and becoming angry at her remonstrances, proceeded to maintain his reputation by squaring off and knocking her out in one round. Sullivan is on probation now for a similar offense and it is more likely that it will go hard with him if he is ever brought into court again.

The Interior of Greenland.

Baron Nordenskjold is now fairly on his way to Greenland, for the exploration of both coasts and of the interior of that island continent. His programme is given at length in Nature for May 10. The following extracts contain his hypothesis as to the interior:

"The geological nature of Greenland, very similar to that of Scadanavia, seems to indicate a similar orographical formation, viz., formation formed of mountainous ridges alternating with deep valleys and plains; while one may even assume that the culminating line of the land in Greenland runs, as in England and Sweden and in both American continents, along the west coast. The winds, therefore, which should produce snow in the interior, must, if coming from the Atlantic, have in the first instance crossed the broad ice-belt generally encircling the east coast of Greenland, and then the mountains on the coast, some of which we know are very high, and, if coming from Davis Sound, the mountain ridge itself. In both cases the wind would assume the character of the 'Fohn' wind, i. e., it must, after passing the mountain-chains on the coasts, be dry and comparatively warm.

These causes are not only the reason of the dry warm 'Fohn' wind in Switzerland, and the very remarkable circumstance that it is under winds from the snow-covered mountains that the snow disappears in Swedish Lapland, but they play also an important part in the climatic conditions of the whole globe. They are, for example, the cause of the difference in climate and flora of the two sides of the Andes, of the east and west coasts of Tierra del Fuego, and the eastern and western parts of Australia. They are the chief course of the deserts which cover the interiors of Asia, Australia, the northern portion of Africa, and certain parts of America, while in Sweden they produce the constant western winds, and the consequent prolonged drought which invariably occurs in spring time in the central part of the country. The same laws of the temperature and moisture of the air must also prevail in Greenland. Here too the ocean winds must be moist, and this moisture is usually deposited in the form of snow on the mountains along the coast, whereas all those reaching the interior, whether from east, west, north, or south, must—if the orographical construction of the country is not entirely different from that of others on the globe—be dry and comparatively warm. And in consequence of this circumstance, the snow-falls in the interior of Greenland cannot be sufficient for maintaining a 'perpetual' inland ice.

"It cannot, however, be asserted that the country should here form a deserted treelees tundra; one encounters in Siberia forests with giant trees under climatic condition far more severe than those we may assume are to be found in the interior of Greenland. That the country should prove true to its name has besides been asserted by the celebrated botanist Hooker, from his studies of the flora of Greenland, and even the natives on the west coast themselves have a suspicion that such is the case, from the large herds of reindeer which from time to time are seen to migrate across the inland ice to the west coast. It is most probable that the interior, if free from ice, is like a North European high plateau, with a flora far more copious than that of the coast. But this I maintain, that whether the interior of Greenland is richly covered with forests, as the land round tundra, or even a desert of perpetual ice, the solution of the problem of its real nature is so important, and of such consequence to science, that that there could hardly, at the present moment, be conceived an object more worthy of an Arctic expedition than to ascertain the true condition of the interior of this particular country."

Never Had Teeth.

Says the Montana Independent: A man who never in his life had a tooth in his jaws at one time resided in Montana. This fact was brought to the recollection of an old resident of this city by seeing a statement in an Eastern paper that one of the most wonderful natural curiosities of the age is a ten-year-old Georgia boy who never had any teeth, and never showed any signs that he ever will have any. The man referred to above was sixty years old, and had never had teeth. His name was Joseph Bearclaw. He was a resident of Adler Gluch, in 1864 and 1865. Although Nature failed to supply Mr. Bearclaw with teeth, she tried to make amends by furnishing him with long, strong finger-nails and toe-nails, which were almost as hard as bone, and fully an eighth of an inch thick. It is not known whether he got the name of Bearclaw from this circumstance, or if that was properly his name. He was from Illinois, to which state he returned in 1865 or 1866.

COMMERCIAL.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—There was no demand to speak of and the market was dull. If anybody wanted to speculate, they would be inclined to sell short, but the trouble would be to find purchasers, as there is no trading spirit abroad. Receipts and shipments fair, but not representing fresh transactions. No. 2 hard was lower in bids. Quotations are weak at the following: No. 1 hard, $1.12½ bid; July, $1.15 asked; No. 2 hard, $1.07; No. 2, $1.02 both bids.

CORN—Dull, and nothing doing. No bids. The following were asking prices: No. 2, 54c, spot; July, 55c; No. 3, 51c; rejected, 46c.

OATS—This grain was as dull as the others. Nothing done beyond the making of quotations. There was no real demand. No. 2 mixed, 38c bid, 39c asked; June, 39c asked; July, 40c asked; year, 32c bid, 34c asked; No. 2 white, 39c bid, 40c asked; No. 3 white, 38c bid, 39c asked; rejected, 37c asked.

RYE—No. 2, 52c bid.

BARLEY—Dull and unchanged. Prices nominal: No. 2, 60c; extra No. 3, 50c; No. 3, 40c.

MILLSTUFFS—Ground feed steady at $18.50@21 asked, the latter for kiln-dried. Sales: 1 car, $19.50. Bran, $8 asked for sacked. Corn meal, coarse, $18; bolted, outgoing, $1.10@1.40 per 100 lbs.

BALED HAY—Demand active, but for choice only; that is in light supply. Wild, $9 bid; timothy, $11 asked.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—With the prevalent dullness and lower prices at the seaboard, no improvement can be expected here; shipments continue large and rates are unchanged. The best grades are quoted at $7@7.50 in Chicago. Local quotations: Patents, $6.75@7; straights, $5.75@6.10; clears, $5.25@5.50; low grades; $2.25@3.50.

MILLSTUFF—Another tumble at Chicago depressed the market here for bran and shorts. Quotations: Bran, $6@6.50 in bulk; $8@8.50 sacked. Fine shorts, $8.50@9; coarse, $8@8.50; mixed feed $19@21, according to quality. Coarse corn meal about $1 per ton below the price of mixed feed.

WHEAT—The market continues firm and steady. Sales of No. 1 hard were at $1.13½, with bids at that figure for more and offerings free, $1.14. Quotations are as follows: No. 1 hard spot, 1.13½; seller June, $1.14½; seller July, $1.17; seller the year, $1.10; No. 2 hard, $1.10; No. 1 Northern, $1.10; No 2 Northern, $1.05; No. 3 Northern, $1.03; Millers' association prices are: No. 1 hard, $1.13; No. 2 hard, $1.08; No. 1 regular, $1.06; No. 2 regular, $1.03; No. 3 regular 98c.

CORN—Holders are firm and bullish. Sales were at 52c for No. 2 spot: 55c for seller August, and 51c for condemned. Quotations are: No. 2 spot, 52c; seller July, 53c; seller August, 55c; condemned, 49@51c.

OATS—Continue weak, but are not quotably lower. at 38c for No. 2 mixed; white, 40c; rejected, 36@37c by sample.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour, quiet and unchanged. Wheat, weaker; No. 2, $1.08; June, $1.08; July, $1.09¾; August, $1.12½; September, $1.14. Corn, easier; No. 2, 55c; new, 52½c. Oats, lower; No. 2, 39½c; white, 40½c. Rye, lower; No. 1, 61c; No. 2, 59c. Barley, steady; No. 2, 49½c. Provisions, lower; mess pork, $18.55 cash and June; $18.65 July. Lard, prime steam, $11.55 cash and June; $11.65 July. Freights—Wheat to Buffalo, neglected and nominal at 2¾c. Butter, dull. Cheese, lower. Eggs, weak. Receipts—Flour, 11,576 bbls; wheat, 59,300 bu; barley, 12,173 bu. Shipments—Flour, 18,042 bbls; wheat, 29,400 bu; barley, 2,080 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET.—Flour, dull and unchanged. Regular wheat in fair demand; wheat unsettled and generally lower; $1.09¾ June; $1.11⅛@1.11⅝ July; $1.13½@1.13¾, August; $1.14⅛ September; $1.15¾ October; $1.09¾ year; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1.09¾; No. 3 Chicago spring, 93½c; No. 2 red winter, $1.12½. Corn, fair demand at lower rates: 55⅛@55¼c cash and June; 56@56⅛c July; 56⅜@56½c August; 56⅝@56¾c September; 50¾c year. Oats, weaker; 39½@39⅝c cash; 39⅝c June; 39⅜c July; 33¾c August; 31½c September; 30½c year. Rye, dull at 61½c. Flax seed, quiet at $1.43@143½. Pork, demand active, unsettled and lower; $18.40@18.50 cash; $18.40@18.45 June; $18.45@18.47½ July; $18.57½@18.60 August; $18.67½@18.70 September; $16.40@16.45 year. Lard, irregular and fairly active; $11.52½@11.55 cash and June; $11.55@11.57½ July; $10.85@10.87½ August; $10.67½@10.70 September; $9.85@10.37½ year. Bulk meats, in fair demand and lower; shoulders, $7.50; short ribs, $9.70; do clear, $10.15. Butter, steady and unchanged. Eggs, quiet and unchanged. Whisky, steady and unchanged. Freights—Corn to Buffalo, 2⅝c. Call—Wheat in good demand, declined ⅛c for June, August and September. Corn, fairly active, shade higher, advanced ⅛c for July August and September. Oats, irregular and fairly active, advanced ⅛c August; declined ⅛ September. Pork active but lower; declined 2½c July; 10c lower August and September. Lard active but lower; declined 2½c June; 5c lower August and September. Receipts—Flour, 9,000 bbl; wheat, 59,000 bu; corn, 327,000 bu; oats, 210,000 bu; rye, 23,000 bu; barley, 16,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 8,000 bbl; wheat, 3,300 bu; corn, 537,000 bu; oats, 160,000 bu; rye, 45,000 bu; barley, 0,500 bu.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Minnesota State Sabbath School Convention.

The twenty-fifth annual convention of the Minnesota State Sunday School association held its session, in Minneapolis last week. There was a large attendance of delegates and visitors. The first session was mainly devoted to addresses, etc, the welcoming address having been made by Rev. Dr. R. F. Sample. Mr. Henry Plant of Minneapols was elected permanent chairman on account of the death of the president, J. E. Miller.

The report of the state secretary was submitted by Rev. J. A. McGowan, Owatonna, as follows: Last year we reported 1,326 schools; now we have 1,444, an increase of 118. We now have 11,000 officers and teachers and more than 76,600 scholars, an increase of 976 teachers and 4,776 scholars. As compared with two years ago the increase is 2,237 officers and 11,150 scholars; $33,176 have been expended on the rhool during the year.

Hennepin county takes the lead, having 1,109 officers and teachers and 11,049 scholars, showing an increase of 129 officers and teachers and 2,017 scholars during the year. Ramsey county stands second, with 746 officers and teachers and 5,620 scholars.

Delegates from Dakota, and other sections gave cheering accounts of the work in their localities, and addresses were made by many others, and lively discussions were had upon various topics.

The committee on resolutions reported twelve pertaining to Sunday school work—for keeping the libraries above contamination by impure or vicious publications; the promotion of missionary zeal in our schools; expressing high appreciation of the labors of the secretary; calling attention of superintendents to the financial demands of school work, etc. The treasurer, C. W. Hackett of St. Paul, then submitted the annual report. During the year, $378.49 have been expended and $230,23 received, leaving a deficit of $148,26, beside some bills which are not yet in.

The committee on delegates to the Louisville convention reported the following: Hon. Thomas Simpson, Winona; George B. Bradbury, Minneapolis; M. B. Lewis, Red Wing. Alternates, Gen. George C. Smith, St. Paul; Dr. C. M. Bailey, Minneapolis: Prof. W. W. Payne, Northfield. Henry Plant and D. W. Ingersoll, delegates ex-officio.

D. W. Ingersoll, chairman of the committee on nominations, reported the following, who were unanimously elected:

President—Prof. S. S. Taylor, St. Paul.

First Vice President—Henry Plant, Minneapolis.

Second Vice President—F. A. Robertson, Winona.

Secretary—Rev. J. A. McGowan, Owatonna.

Treasurer—C. W. Hackett, St. Paul.

The Minnesota Odd Fellows.

The meeting of the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment of the I. O. O. F. of Minnesota was held at Owatonna, last week. In the grand encampment, Grand Patriarch Romaine Sheire presented the annual report, showing the jurisdiction to be in a flourishing condition. He has instituted three new encampments during the past year. The grand scribe presented his report, showing 757 members in this state, and with further statistics showing that the encampment branch is in very good condition.

The roll call of representatives in the grand lodge showed 100 past grands present. The grand lodge degree was conferred upon eighty new members. The grand master appointed his standing committees for the session, the reports of the grand master, grand secretary and treasurer and grand representatives were read and referred to the committee on distribution.

Grand Master Strouse congratulated the brethern upon the progress of the order for the past year. Charters have been granted to Anchor lodge, Minneapolis; Hope Lodge Pipestone City; Evergreen lodge, Brainerd; Maple Plaine lodge, Maple Plaine; St. Cloud lodge, St. Cloud; Granite Falls lodge, Granite Falls; Long Prairie lodge, Long Prairie; Fidelity lodge, Anoka; Dayton Bluff lodge, St. Paul; Myrtle lodge of the Daughters of Rebekah, Minneapolis. All these lodges are in a flourishing and prosperous condition. The sum of $478 was sent to the relief of brethern in Iowa rendered destitute by the cyclone of last summer. The Odd Fellows' Mutual Benefit society is in a prosperous and flourishing condition. The roll-book shows a membership of 2,000 and upward in class A. and 350 in class B, and disbursed since the last session upward of $28,000 to the families of deceased brethern.

The reports of the secretary and treasurer show a gratifying interest in membership for the year, the net gain being 703. Number of lodges, 87; initiated during the year, 890; admitted by card, 214; reinstated, 60; died, 38; withdrawn by card, 146; suspended, 273; expelled 5; members in good standing, 5,052; brothers relieved, 255; widowed families relieved, 18; brothers buried, 38; paid for relief of brothers, $5,382.90; paid for relief of widows and orphans, $545 09; paid for burying the dead, $1,478.05; expended in charity $1,266.44; total relief, $8,672 48; total receipts by lodges, $55,384.81.

Following are the officers elected for the ensuing year:

T. F. Clark, Pine Island, grand master; N. S. Telt, Plainview, deputy grand master; S. T. Jones, Kasson, grand warden; Sherwood Hough, grand secretary and treasurer; Ed. A. Stevens, Minneapolis, representative to sovereign grand lodge.

After the installation the grand lodge adjourned, the next meeting to be held at Moorhead next year.

General Hahn Upon Texas.

Attorney General Hahn has rendered the following opinion in answer to inquiries from State Auditor Braden, in which he says:

The letter of C. E. Crane, county auditor of Waseca county, referred to this office by you, has been duly considered, and in reply I would say that by Sec. 69 of tax law a penalty of 10 per cent. is to be charged upon all taxes remaining unpaid on June 1. In the statement of delinquent taxes filed with the clerk by the auditor this penalty is to be included therein. Interest, however, is not to be charged until judgment is entered and the land sold (Sec. 98). It follows, therefore, that in the case put by Mr. Crane, the owner has the right to pay the original tax with the 10 per cent. penalty and accrued cost, and that no interest can as yet be demanded or required of him. As to the other question propounded, I would say that if a piece of land is, at a tax sale, bid in by the state, and the interest thus acquired by the state is not assigned nor the land redeemed, then and in that case it is not proper to either enter another judgment against the same or to again sell the same. Section 89 expressly provides that in case the right of the state is assigned before absolute forfeiture and before redemption, the purchaser or assignee shall pay the amount for which the same shall have been bid in, with interest and the amount of all subsequent delinquent taxes, penalties, costs and interest upon the same." If redeemed the redeemer must pay "the amount of delinquent taxes, penalties, costs and interest thereon" (Sec 90). If, however, the land has been sold to a purchaser, or the right of the state at any prior sale has been assigned, then it is necessary that such lands having delinquent claims thereon be sold, the same as though no prior judgment or sale had been entered or had.

The Pipestone county bank has been organized with $24,000 capital. T. A. Black is president, O. P. Miller, vice president, and A. H. Merwin, cashier.

Safe crackers blew open a large safe in the office of C. O. Wheeler & Co., Fergus Falls. They were evidently pretty well up to the profession, but got little for their trouble, only about $16 being in the strong box. No arrests have been made.

Gov. Ordway, of Dakota a judge of capitols, says Minnesota has a good one.

Col. Saml. E. Adams, of Monticello, has removed with his family to Minneapolis.

Thieves are getting in their work in the country near Anoka. They stole from a wagon shed $600 worth of carpenter tools, from M. D. Leeman of Grow, and visited several others.

Mr. and Mrs. George Redhair were drowned while crossing a swollen creek near Breckenridge, Mo., and Ira Perdue o Pettis county and Miss Townsend were drowned in attempting to cross Muddy creek, near Warrensburg. Henry and William Temple and August Kalke, while riding in a skiff on the Missouri river, opposite Glasgow, upset, and all were drowned.

Mr. Patrick Egan has left by the Manitoba train in company with Denis Ryan of St. Paul for a week's visit to the extensive wheat farms of Mr. Ryan, located in this state on the line of the Manitoba. The gentlemen will visit Dakota and look over the chief towns and the big wheat farms before returning.

Dr. Gibson of Waseca has a curiosity in the shape of a piece of the floor of Julius Cæsar's palace at Rome. It is composed of pieces of Parian marble set in cement, the upper surface being finely polished.

There will be a mass convention of the Prohibition Home Protection party of Minnesota at Harrison's hall, Minneapolis, on Tuesday, July 10, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of nominating a state ticket, arranging for the prosecution of the campaign, and transacting such other business as may come before it.

Henry Kliche of Howard Lake was arrested for using abusive language to his teacher, Miss Addie Redfield, and being brought before the justice, plead guilty and was fined $10 and costs, amounting to $18 in all.

The following gentlemen comprise the board of directors of the St. Cloud Water Power Improvement company: N. P. Clark, J. F. Stevenson, J. E. West, W. B. Mitchell, J. M. Rosenberger, John Hammond, H. C. Waite, D. B. Searle and John Cooper.

Passing Events.

The fact that only three of the 2,656 couples whom the Rev. Dr. Miner of Boston has married have been parted by divorce, leads him to think that, the state of mind which brings people to a Universalist clergyman for union is that which will enable them to live happily together."

Four hundred and thirteen Mormon immigrants landed at Castle Garden last week. Of these 217 were English, 184 Swiss and German, and 12 Scandinavian. Nearly all were comfortably clad, and parents and children as a rule looked healthy. There were no attractive women. They are probably more fortunate now than they will be when under the clutches of the Mormon church.

Dr. J. E. Pollock considers that the evidence furnished by the Brompton Hospital, London—which has had by far the most extensive experience with the disease of any institution in the world—proves that consumption is not conveyed from one person to another by contact or by breathing the same air. At least, during the thirty-six years the hospital has been in operation, the medical attendants, nurses and others employed about the establishment have been unusually free from this affection.

The white and colored people of the South form churches without attempting to bring the two races together. A clergyman tells of one experiment in uniting the white and colored members. "It went like oil for a while. After six months the old colored leader came and said to the pastor, "We tanks you awful that we'es in wid you. It's mighty kind; but now we find we can join wid you, we somehow don't want to. We'es talked de thing all ober, and we ones tink we'd rudder be by ourselbes. We has better meetings alone, shure, and gits on more."

A marked feature of rural life in England, at the present day is the substitution of permanent pasturage for tillage. Year by year the disproportion between tilled and untilled land becomes greater. In the whole of England there are upwards of 32,000,000 acres, and of these in 1870 upwards of 9,000,000 acres were laid out in permanent pasturage. In 1880 the untilled land had increased to 11,000,000 acres, and the increase is now maintained at the rate of 4,000,000 acres per year. Taking the whole of Great Britian the increase is even higher, 12,073,000 acres only being untilled in 1870, as compared with 14,821,000 in 1882, whilst in Ireland the change is still more marked. This is owing to foreign competition in the cereal crops.

From observations made in New York and neighboring cities, Dr. A. A. Julien concludes that the various stones used for buildings will retain a decent appearance in walls for the following periods: Coarse brownstone from 5 to 15 years, laminated fine brownstone from 25 to 50 years, compact fine brownheat of the sun.

The Bessemer Steel Works in Bethlehem, Penn., have made a new departure in mining operations, having bought a tract in Cuba containing a large deposit of very pure and uniform specular ore, which they propose to mine and import into this country. The mines are only fifteen miles from the port of Santiago, and as labor is cheap and the Spanish Government has withdrawn the export duty, it is estimated that the ore can be imported at little above the cost of mining in Pennsylvania. The iron-workers in Bethlehem should not fail if courage in experimenting would insure success. They have only lately established a branch of their foundry in Alabama, where the ore, fuel and cheap labor are all to be found together.

A Georgia paper tells of the expedient of a trader for furnishing whisky in a local option settlement. He bought a lot of cocoanuts, and after drawing off the milk filled them up with the coveted liquor. Soon after a minister called to buy a cocoanut. The trader was in despair, but managed to tell the gent of the cloth that the nuts were unsound. The minister seemed anxious to procure one, and told the merchant that if they had milk in them they were all right; and shaking one was convinced of their soundness. The merchant could do nothing more, and sold him one, hoping he would get out of the scrape in some way. In about half an hour after the minister left the merchant received a note saying, "Send me six more cocoanuts exactly like the one I purchased of you."

The president has appointed the following government directors of the Union Pacific: I. H. Broombley of Connecticut, George G. Haven of New York, Watson Parrish of Nebraska, Colgate Hoyt of New York and Arthur L. Conger of Ohio. Mr. Conger is the only new member of the directory, and was chosen as successor to Mr. Edward P. Ferry of Utah Territory. These five directors met with those chosen by the stockholders, but have no voice in the proceedings, as they are simply acting in the nature of agents of the government.

A grocer at Des Moines put a stone under an old hat, and James Welch kicked it and broke his big toe. The grocer didn't quit laughing until a verdict of $500 was rendered in favor of the kicker.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention will be held on the 25th day of June, 1883, at 12 o'clock, in Ericsson's Hall, in the City of Crookston, Polk County, for the purpose of electing three delegates to represent Polk County in the Republican State Convention to be held in the City of St. Paul on the 27th day of June, 1883.

The basis of representation of the several towns in the county shall be as follows:

One delegate for each organized town voting at the fall elections of 1882, and one delegate for each thirty-five votes cast at the fall election of 1881 or major fraction thereof, and one delegate for each Ward in the City of Crookston.

Towns entitled to representatives are as follows:

Angus,	1	Hubbard,	1
Andover,	2	Hammond.	1
Bygland,	2	Huntsville,	2
Breslot,	2	Rigdem,	2
Black River,	1	Kertsenville,	1
Belgium,	1	Louisville,	1
Crookston,	1	Liberty,	2
City of Crookston,		Lowell,	2
1st Ward,	1	Lambert,	1
2d Ward,	1	Lake Pleasant,	1
3d Ward,	1	Maple Lake,	1
4th Ward,	1	Nesbit,	1
Euclid,	2	North Star,	1
Fanny,	1	Onsted,	1
Fisher,	4	Red Lake Falls,	2
Fairfax,	1	Hele,	2
Farley,	2	Roome,	2
Godfrey,	2	Rockberry,	1
Grand Forks,	1	River Falls,	2
Garfield,	3	Sardeville,	1
Garden,	1	Sanders,	2
Grove Park,	1	Sullivan,	1
Gentilly,	1	Tynsid,	1
Tilden,	1	Vineland,	4
Terrebonne,	1	First District Precinct,	1

H. C. MISNER,
P. C. SLETTEN, } Committee.
O. H. LUCKEN,

JOHN MCLEAN, Chairman.
A. DEWEY, Secretary.

Crookston, Minn , June 11th, 1883.

A. E. Johnson Esq. has been mentioned by his friends as a candidate for State Treasurer. We do not know how the gentleman feels about it but if he would accept and should be elected no better man could be found for the position. Mr. Johnson is interested in the development of the Northwest having large personal interests in this Red River Valley and we believe that he would receive a hearty support up here. Certainly there has been no better man named for the position as he is every way eminently qualified. We would hold up both hands for him.

THE POLK COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Special Report for the Polk County Journal:

SECOND DAY, June 12.

Morning session opened at 9 o'clock with roll call, to which 44 numbers responded; afterwards recitation of sentiments, followed by the Lord's Prayer in unison, and singing the beautiful hymn "Over There."

The first exercise was a lecture upon Language, by Prof. Grey. He began by clearly stating the leading fact, that "there is more difficulty in teaching language than any other subject, it being the one great study taught at, and the greatest obstacle being the teacher himself." After making this statement evident to all, he continued: "What are your reasons and what do you expect to accomplish in teaching it? To secure for the patient, 1st, a good vocabulary: 2d, a correct use of words; 3d, a fluent use of words. We should not confound the terms grammar and language, if we do, soon we are working at the dry details of grammar alone, leaving out the beauties of language giving stones for bread."

The second topic—Reading—was discussed by Prof. McCleary, reminding us of three distinct rules for good reading, which every teacher will remember, because of their (dis)-similarity in understanding and feeling. Good tests of primary reading being, as all agreed, readiness in calling words, good pronunciation, expression. All of which ideas were apparently drawn from his class, but which were enlarged by himself in giving advice that was evidently needed and should be carefully considerd.

The third topic—Geography—was discussed by Prof. Grey. "Does a child know aught of this subject before attending school?" Diversity of opinion, settled in the affirmative, that he has the foundation work practically laid out and has acquired it by his own quick observation of men, animals, products, localities, &c., thereby basing all geographical knowledge upon observation, and deducing the grand fact that this study should be taught to beginners by actual eye work. Here our Professor made the broad assertion, (which would be evident to every thinking person, if they could once see the manner of very many rote school keepers,) that if the child were not well fortified in the elements of knowledge before the average teacher gets hold of him, we would, as a nation, drift into barbarism in a few generations.

A few methods were discussed and the subject left "wide open" for future thought.

Prof. McCleary then took up the topic of Practical Book Keeping, giving a brief, systematic plan of keeping strict account of all business transactions. (All the school ma'ams came forth in the afternoon armed and equipped with nice, neat little red-covered note books, thus showing how deeply his efforts were appreciated.) Adjourned for dinner.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Usual opening remarks on punctuality, also easy manner of keeping register, and the interesting subject of Mental Science, by Prof. Grey. The basis of correctness being to understand *ourselves*, to know the workings of our own minds and to examine its processes, for without doing this we cannot understand the material upon which we work—child mind) and any teaching, from primary to university work must be in harmony with the laws governing the mind that learns the subject; and we cannot follow the same plan in all things, for every study determines that it shall be taught in some general way. Also the teacher must have a knowledge of child-nature in respect to the physical, the mental, and the moral being. This involves the knowledge of how to govern, to discipline, to teach, which constitutes school economy. The teacher must also know the subject, as a scholar, as a teacher, having professional knowledge, that is, be able to see the mental state of the mind in learning each subject. The vastness of the field of learning is greater than man can comprehend.

Recess, Professional Literature, Hygiene, History, closed the afternoon session. A committee of three was appointed to take charge of subscriptions for books and periodicals.

June 13th, 3d, Day.

Roll call to which 46 members responded, sentiments by volunteers, Lords Prayer, followed immediately by Supt. Carruth, who in a few brief remarks suggested that a tribute of respect be paid to the memory of the late Prof. Chas. E. Smith, Superintendent of the city schools, who has heard his last recitation and answered the roll call of the Great Master, whose death was the first to occur among the teachers of Polk County. Therefore I now appoin a committee to draft resolutions of condolence and regard respecting the same.

Exercise 1st. Prof. Grey's continued semi-lecture upon language; the mistakes in correct methods of teaching it, recommending teachers not to introduce incorrect language for the purpose of contrasting right and wrong speech, children being such keen imitators they are apt to use the undesired words, the end to be reached not to simply make grammarians but orators and speakers of pure English. In every class strict attention should be given to the cultivation of observation, reason and memory.

Exercise 2d. Reading, how to be taught by letter, word, or sentence, Prof. McCleary illustrating an interesting manner of teaching the letters or alphabetical method now so nearly obsolete. The smallest unit that means anything to a child is a word (a letter in itself, without combination, means nothing to him,) the largest unit is a sentence. Therefore the best general plan is deduced, 1st, to commence with the word method, 2d, combine words into sentences and phrases, 3d, after a number of words have been learned spell by sound and letter. Provide them with suitable seat work, and just here came out the mooted question, Print or Script. The Prof. agreeing with printers, that is, children will learn to read faster by printing.

The writers not at all convinced because the "wise men passed over to the other side" held firmly, faithfully to the best idea. That although causing more work for the teacher, children can be taught to write as easily as to print, their words, thereby accomplish far more in a certain time than the printers could dream of. The call bell for recess quieted the discussion, and Prof. Grey took up his subject of Geography, again impressing upon the mind that this study should not be taught merely as an enumeration of words and facts, but every step should be illustrated by bringing the mind into actual contact with objects by representatives of nature on small scales, so that the child catches the right idea from the thing itself and truly understands, not imagines that he sees them. It is not just to consume much time on subjects not important to the learner but it is right for them to thoroughly understand and know the geography of his own neighborhood, town, county and state. Afterwards an interest is built up that leads to wider fields or not.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The roll was called to which fifty members responded. Next came Prof. Grey's review of Education, and continuance. The mental powers manifest themselves in different ways—seeing, hearing, &c. This activity of mind is called perception, by means of which we acquire knowledge. Three elements enter into every act of mind—intellect, sensibility and will, getting down to the solid conclusion, after illustrating widely, that definitions without good illustrations are only stumbling blocks and hindrances; all of which Prof. McCleary clinched with the striking comparison "of teaching a blind man the harmony of colors," he who cannot know the meaning of color no more than a child can know the meaning of definitions not explained and illustrated. The entire lesson became indellibly stamped upon the minds of all, because of the aptness of the comparison. Then he returned to his own topic—Primary Arithmetic—giving the class a thorough, sufficient course to pursue, until the tap of the call bell warned him to stop at 4 o'clock. Supt. Carruth called for the resolutions from the chairman of the committee, who arose and read the following;

WHEREAS, It has pleased an All wise Providence to remove from our midst by the hand of death our worthy and esteemed co-laborer, Prof. C. E. Smith.

Resolved, That we, as teachers, deeply deploring the loss to our profession, would express our appreciation of his merits as a teacher and his character a citizen, and assure his bereaved family of our sympathy in this their hour of sorrow.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, and that the same be published in the city papers.

E. A. FARNSWORTH,
MRS. A. E. HAYES,
MISS A. M. WASSON, } Com.
MISS J. C. AMES,
MISS MARY J. DOUHERTY,

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.	
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.	
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.	
Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

What of the Harvest?

IN THE RED RIVER VALLEY IT PROMISES TO BE GOOD.

Seeding Season Favorable and Sowing Finished in Workmanlike Manner--Crop Prospects---Emigration---Breaking Season Begun---Steady Growth--No Artificial Booms---Natural Developments.

Special Correspondence of the Globe.

Angus, Polk Co., Minn., (Which is in the Red River Valley) June 5th.—The Globe readers will no doubt wonder where Angus is located, that it should be honored with a special correspondence, and to satisfy this query, let the reader procure a folder or time table of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railway, follow its trunk lines to Fergus, Branesville, Glyndon, Crookston and twenty miles beyond, and you will see Angus indicated on the map—well, if you were on the train, just stopping a moment at Angus, and you should look out of the car window you would only see a huge 30,000 bushel elevator, a general store and a school house, only this and nothing more; but should you, like myself, stop here, and make tours out in the country to the east west north and south and behold the immense stretch of rich prairie yet scarcely touched by the plow, and still enough land under cultivation to warrant the estimate of 200,000 bushels surplus for market this fall, you would sit down and write to your friends who may be in search or want of the Red river valley lands in their virgin purity to come direct to this part of the valley, and look for themselves, and be convinced that half has not been told. After having been to the westward and eastward of the station, several miles in both directions and having been on several farms with fifty to one hundred acres in crops, and some up to 500 acres, I climbed the stairs in the new elevator to the height of seventy feet and took a "bird's eye" view of the situation. The scene was supremely grand. Crookston to the south twenty miles was plainly visible, and Fisher's Landing to the southwest in plain sight, while Warren to the north about ten miles stood out bold enough to give an outline of the more prominent buildings. The cluster of houses, large and small, with immense barns and granaries, five miles to the northwest, is the "Colony," which means the Ramsay-Furlong farm, where upwards of 200 horses and mules and 100 men are employed. A. O. Bailey, of St. Paul and assistants, have several farms in this immediate neighborhood, and I believe about 2,000 acres in crop. Dr. Andrews, of River Falls, Wis., has a large and fine farm with substantial buildings, joining the town. Far to the west you see the outlines of heavy timber, banked up like black clouds against the horizon. That marks the course of the famous

RED RIVER.

The meanderings of the Red Lake river to the south is easily followed in the windings of the timber belt, which is finally lost to sight to the eastward, while the Snake river is clearly located by the zigzag course of the woodland from east to west. This is a general but very incomplete idea of the natural panorama as seen from the elevator at Angus. The larger farms 100 to 500 acre fields, appeared like garden, patches as compared with the stretch of prairie never yet turned, and only waits the husbandman to return more than ten-fold. It is this unexpectedly large extent of excellent, and I may say unsurpassedly rich soil lying here non-producing, that I wish to call attention to. While thousands are projecting exploring tours far into new countries away from railway facilities, society and other advantages—hundred and thousands of land hunters have no doubt this spring passed this busy station on their way to look up lands, not thinking or knowing, that right here, within a couple of miles, is as rich productive lands as farmers every worked. With timber in abundance within reasonable distance in every direction.

So much for the benefit of the land hunters, and now a word to the reader who may be looking for business chances. As I said only one general store here kept by Messrs. Flint, Winchester & Co. No lumber-yard, hardware store, drug store agricultural implements, nor even a land agent and 200,000 bushels wheat in sight this fall, with a 30,000 elevator to handle it, If I was not a newspaper correspondent, and had the necessary capital, experience and ability I would make a stake here myself, but seeing I can't I am willing you should. I forgot to say there is no hotel here, and I have been staying around with farmers, like school teachers in former days, and walking is now my forte.

We will now retrace our steps down from this height in the elevator and have a chat about this country in general. So far as I can learn, and am able to judge the seeding throughout the Red River Valley, this season, although late, was finished in good shape, and the farmers are generally satisfied with the prospects for a good crop, knowing too well that the first requirements for a good harvest are favorable condition of the soil, good working weather and prime seed wheat; and this reminds me of what some farmers told me about poor seed. It appears that last fall's heavy rains drenched some stacks not put up "for keeps,' and that the wheat thus exposed to the rain was injured to some extent, so much so, that occasionally it has not sprouted in the ground, when sown this spring.

This has necessitated re-sowing in some instances, much to the expense and annoyance of the luckless farmer, but it will no doubt serve as a good lesson in the future. Of course, the area re-sowed is insignificant but as it involves a principle, I mention it.

The stock—horses and mules—are generally rather gaunt and show the effect of the continuous heavy spring work, as it is no dress-parade drill to harrow this heavy black-muck-soil. However, farmers say that a little grain and the new grasses will soon put the stock in good working condition for trotting season soon at hand. I cannot speak with any accuracy about the increase in breaking but judging from talk among the farmers, whom you see are authority for a good deal in this letter, the increase will not be quoted as large as last season, but may range from 15 to 20 per cent, possibly 25.

You ask if many "emigrants" are coming in—well no—not what I call emigrants, that is, coming direct from the old country, what we usually call salt water fellows. There are good settlers (some better than emigrants) from Michigan, Wisconsin and even New York state, and they are well-to-do folks, with stock, implements and household goods and wast no time getting a foothold and beginning operations. If you are office-worn and feel like taking a rest, come out here and tramp over these prairies, facing the invigorating winds and you will have a good appetite and sleep the sleep of the just, but it will be short nights, as it gets dark about half past ten and day break by three o'clock in the morning. Last night I read the Globe by twilight, after ten o'clock. I feel just right to continue this incoherent farm talk, but ten to one you are not a farmer and don't care, and as my train is in sight I will bid both the Globe reader and Angus "Good bye."

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

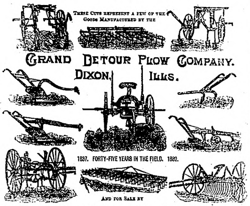

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings, and a ll Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

IMPORTANT CHANGE

AND A

REVOLUTION IN THE

Drug Business

OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENtire stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINE

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get evrything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL. BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of businrss. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware, Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A
FULL and COMPLETE
STOCK
OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated
McCormick Machinery,
TWINE BINDERS,
AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON& CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

CrookstonNurseries.

Tree-Claim-Stock.

Now is the time to procure forest trees and Seeds for claims. We will furnish trees such as Ash, Soft Maple, Cottonwood, Elm and Box Elder 1 year old, by the M., or trees sufficient to put on claims and seeds to fill requirements of law at $5.00 per acre, also have a large stock of White Willow cuttings by the M., and the hardier varieties of small fruits. Give us a call and choose for yourself.

HASELRINK BROTHERS.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)

Attoreys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND
AND
Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE
BUSINESS ATTENDED TO
ENTRIES MADE
AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!
Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insurance Companies
REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON POLK CO. MINN

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest pric s. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JUNE 14.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5 "	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11 freight.	4:30 p. m.	5:00 p. m.
" 13 "	7:20 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17 "	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6 "	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18 "	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No.2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily. No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday,

C. H. MIX, Agent.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Pot Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Grand Forks; Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m†	9:00 a. m

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

LOCAL NEWS.

Arctic soda fountain on tap, at Charlie Davis'.

Pete Cornelius has over 100 acres of breaking done.

T. Thibeault has located at St. Hilaire and says that he is having a big trade up there.

Don't forget the Jubilee singers on Saturday evening at Ericsson's Hall. A rich treat awaits all who attend.

A lovely rain on Sunday night and during the day Monday, was appreciated by the farmers, as the soil was much in need of it,

Charlie Davis has received a choice lot of small musical instruments. Drop in and see them and hear the music of the Swiss orchestra.

John R. McKinnon returned from a trip to his farm at Black River, on Friday, where he had been with his family, who will spend the summer there.

Nels O. Paulsrud and G. Spoklee, from the west side, were in the city on Thursday. They report grain looking splendidly, with fine prospects for a big crop.

The McKinnon Brothers, on Saturday, received the sad news of the death of their brother Angus, which event took place at Glengary Co., Ont., on Saturday morning.

The real estate boomer of St. Hilaire, Mr. J. C. Davis, smiled upon us on Friday. J. C. is happy in the belief that St. Hilaire will be the boss town of the upper country.

The notorious "Farmer Brown" passed through the city on Friday headed south. He came in from Bartlett and stated to some acquaintance that he was going to St. Paul.

Robert Houston has over 50 acres of new breaking on Section 4, and intends to stop at 120. He has had one four-ox team at work so far, but this week puts on more beef to rush things.

Mr. J. W. Zimmerman was in the city on Friday, looking into the saw mill project. He is immensely pleased with the prospects of our city and is inclined to catch on. He left for Winnipeg for a few days.

Charlie Davis' opening night was a grand success. It was announced through these columns that his ice cream parlors would be ready on Saturday evening, and promptly on that date a large number were on hand. When we say it was nice we know whereof we speak, for we were there.

M. B. Hayes came over from the Devil's Lake country to get a breath of fresh air. M. B. is getting as bronzed as a Chippewa brave. He thinks that nothing will eventuate in the Ward case and is of the opinion that the Ward boys were altogether too hasty and headstrong, thus bringing their own doom down upon themselves.

Mr. R. Daoust, the jolly mine host of the Carman Hotel, would call the attention of farmers and all interested in good horses to the fact that he has just received a fine Scotch horse from Canada, that may be seen at his stables in Carman. Farmers who desire good, stocky horses with a constitution like iron, should call round and examine Mr. Daoust's horse.

Peter Cornelius informs THE JOURNAL that he took a grist to Sohler & Kankle's mill on the Sand Hill River one day last week, and that he got 39 pounds of flour to the bushel of wheat, and that the flour is of the very best he has ever had made. He is enthusiastic in praise of that mill, and by all we can learn this mill is deserving of it, as the owners spare no pains to give satisfaction and build up a reputation.

Smedes & Vance' brickyard team took a tumble to themselves on Friday careering up Broadway and over the bridge at a 2;40 gait, and landing safely at the yard. Mr. McPherson was at work on the bridge replacing plank when they came along and fortunately had only one plank up when he saw them coming and just had time to get that down and get out of their way when they swept along like the wind. At any other time of the day they would not have escaped so easily, as several plank were up the most of the time.

Paul Bataglia, the leading furniture man is daily receiving accessions to his large stock of furniture and is daily making large sales of all sorts from a top to a parlor sett complete. When you wish anything in the line of furniture don't fail to call at Bataglia's furniture rooms on Broadway.

Charlie Hopkins, a recent arrival from Prattsburgh, Steuben Co., N. Y. was greeting his friends in this city for a few brief moments on Friday, while awaiting the train for St. Paul. He has been in the employ of the railroad company at Bartlett since he has been in this country. He thinks Crookston the finest place he has seen in the Northwest.

The project of obtaining a grader and ditcher in the town of Fairfax seems to move remarkably slow, notwithstanding the canvasser has been diligent in his efforts to secure signatures. We have heard of a case or two where men would not sign sign "because the thing would not help them *personally* as much as it would the town at large." Such specimens of humanity ought to be enclosed in a cockle-shell and sent to some Zoological garden as a sample of noxious weed that will grow even in this glorious North-west—sometimes. But their reasoning is utterly at fault, for there is not a foot of land in the whole town of Fairfax that would not be worth twice as much as it is to-day if a system of good roads and ditches was inaugurated in that town. And there is not a farmer, who has to haul loads of grain every spring and fall who would not be benefitted in that item alone double what his tax would cost him. Why, we are confident, that if the town should bond for $10,000 (instead of $5,000 that is asked) and the money be judiciously expended, after they had used the roads one season, they would not dispense with these roads and go back to where they are now for thrice $10,000. The time is close at hand when it will require from $1,500 to $2,000 a year to keep the roads in barely passable condition, when if the town invests in a grader and ditcher the roads can all be built for the sum asked, if judiciously expended, which it most assuredly would be. Every farmer in that town, who declines to sign that petition, is standing in his own light by putting off the day of good roads and allowing every other town to get ahead of Fairfax. The ditcher ought to be at work right now in order to do what it should this summer, and we do hope that there are enough sensible men in Fairfax to obtain the requisite number of names at once, so that the business may be soon commenced; It would make thousands of dollars difference in the crops of that town next year to have good roads and ditches put in this year.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

	Assets.
Ætna, of Hartford,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y. "	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford. "	1,419,523
Fire Association, of Phil., "	4,804,647
American, of Philadelphia, "	1,690,807
Phœnix, of England, "	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England, "	7,787,883
Continental, of New York, "	4,207,206
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co., "	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOECKEL.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

Attention Capitalists.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
Crookston, May 25th, 1883.

Bids will be received at this office until June 16th, 1883, for the purchase of $18,000 in bonds of this county, maturing in 30 years from date of issue, and bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum. The above bonds will be issued in $1,000 denomination, and tenders will be received for the whole or any part of said amount, The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

[5-7] P. J. MCGUIRE, Auditor.

To the citizens of the town of Lowell.

Whereas, upon examination we find that no public road has been laid out according to law in the town of Lowell. Now, therefore, we the Supervisors of said town, do hereby declare all the congressional section lines in said town to be public roads, and are hereby laid out as public roads, to be opened to the width of 2 rods on each side of such section lines, without any survey being had of the same, except where necessary on account of variations caused by natural obstacles.

Dated this 4th day of June A. D. 1883.

H. C. JOHNSON,
J. P. MARCUM,
CHRISTOPHER HANSON, } Supervisors.
(6-9)

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

JEROMES' ADDITION! TO THE CITY OF CROOKSTON IS NOW Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

Sealed Bids.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
Crookston, May 29th, 1883.

Sealed bids will be received at this office until June 19th, 1883, for the erection of a pile bridge across the Marais in Sullivan township, at the residence of Mr. Nelson. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved

[5-7] P. J. MCGUIRE, Auditor.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNINGS & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & MCMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

[5-tf] **Money.**

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & MCLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, [31-tf]

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [6 tf]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 31st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 28th, 1883, viz: JOE SIMONSON, Pre. D. S., No. 6434, for the sw¼ S. 32, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Nels Anderson, Henry O. Bigland, Heman Simonson and T. Stenerson, all of Edna, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 30th, 1883, viz: SAMUEL COOKMAN, H'd No. 7009, for the ne¼ S. 2, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Butcher, Joseph Martil, Peter Trapin and Wm. Attix, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 19th, 1883, viz; CARL AUGUST OLSON, H'd No. 4774, for the ne¼ S. 14, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Mathias Christianson, Jens Pederson, Hans Hanson and Gust Olson, all of Carman, Polk Co., Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 11th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 15th, 1883, viz: THOMAS GADBOIS, H'd No. 1121, for the ne¼ S. 34, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Beaudette, R. Kertson, Charles Gamasche, Gentilly, Minn., Norbert Barrette, Crookston, Minn.

[3-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 15th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 23d, 1883, viz: VITAL MAJORE, H'd app. No. 1397, for the ne¼ S. 35, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Odette, Leon Odette, M. Patenode and Isidore Therien, all of Louisville P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[2-7] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 22d, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Charles Eklund against John A. Olson, for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 2251, dated Nov. 5th, 1881, upon the sw¼ S. 25, T. 153, R. 45, in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said John A. Olson failed to break or plow five acres of said tract within one year since the date of said entry and failed to break any part thereof at any time as required by law the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 12th day of July 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[4-7] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., June 2d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 11th, 1883, viz: ANN FORSYTH, H'd No. 4901, for the se¼ ne¼, ne¼ se¼ and lot 8, S. 6, and lot 1, S. 7, T. 148, R. 43. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry S. Attix, William Attix, George Trip and Stephen V. Snedeker, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on July 9th, 1883, viz: GUNDER O. DALE, H'd No. 3546, for the nw¼ S. 4, T. 147, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jorgen Jorgensen, of Mcos. Andrew Steenerson, of Crookston, Eli Steenerson, of Fisher, Simon Olsen, Mcos, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 9th, 1883, viz: MIKKEL O. VRAA, H'd No. 8348, for the sw¼ S. 32, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole G. Dal, Jorgen Jorgenson, Gunder O. Dale, of Mcos, Andrew Steenerson of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 23d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 2d, 1883, viz: KNUD O. FILAKUE, Pre. D. S. No. 7,387, for the s½ ne¼ and e½ se¼, Sec. 10, T. 147, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Gibson, Wm. Dahl, Peter Petersen, C. Dalstrom, all of Edna P. O., Polk County, Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 2d, 1883, viz: GUSTAV OLSEN, Hd. No. 4,768, for the sw¼ Sec. 14, T. 149, R, 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Mathis Christianson, Hans O. Hanson, Joe Johnson, John Knudson, all of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 28th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 7th, 1883, viz: MARIA NILSON, Pre. D. S., No. 7304, for the e½ nw¼ and w½ ne¼ S. 22, T. 148, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ed. Richardson, Albert Anderson, Andrew Anderson and Richard Richardson, all of Aldal, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., June 6th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Hans Larson against Frank H. Smith for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 748, dated Oct. 22d, 1878, upon the ne¼ S. 18, T. 148, R. 46, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Frank H. Smith has failed to cultivate to crop or otherwise five acres of said land or any part thereof during the third year since the said date or entry, and has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings, five acres of said land or any part thereof during the third year and fourth year since the date of entry or at any other time, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 26th day of July 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[5-9] P. C. SLETTEN, Receive.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 19th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by James Malloy against Anna Borland for failure to comply with law as to Timber-Culture entry No. 858, dated Dec. 4th, 1878. upon the se¼ Sec. 12, Township 153, Range 47, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Anna Borland in the second year after entry failed to actually cultivate or cause to be cultivated to crop or otherwise five acres of said tract, and that in the third year after entry she failed to plant or cause to be planted five acres thereof to trees, tree seeds or cuttings, as by law required, nor has she at any time since entry planted or caused to be planted any portion of said tract to trees, tree seeds or cuttings; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 9th day of July, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[5-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 30th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Mrs. Persis Newland against Bernard Olson for abandoning his Homestead Entry No 6185, dated Nov. 1st, 1882, upon the s½ nw¼, nw¼ nw¼ S. 24, and sw¼ sw¼ S. 13, T. 148, R. 44, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 20th day of July 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[5-8] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., May 15th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 23d, 1883, viz: DRAYTON Z. HORTON, Pre. D. S., No. 7220, for the s½ nw¼, nw¼ nw¼ S. 11, and sw¼ sw¼ S. 2, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: G. Anderson John Rainholdtsen, C. Oehler and J. Wright, of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Bargains! Bargains!

IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Hosiery, Etc.

Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.

One Price Clothing House

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

"RELIANCE."

CALL AND SEE THE NEW SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER, Meadow King Mower, And Warren Plow Sulky.

J. W. LILY & CO.

"RELIANCE."

This space belongs to the Great

Bankrupt Store,

On Broadway, the cheapest place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., in the city. See announcement next week.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers. John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY IN BARGAINS at MARKHAM'S,

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON,

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City FREE OF CHARGE.

THE ONLY 5 AND 10 CENT COUNTER.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

MERCHANTS' Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.

M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President

J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President.

W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling needas desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted

BERG & OLSON, PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET

Crookston - - Minn.

Pianos —AND— Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [25-tf]

E. D. SCHRADER

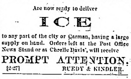

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable,

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets. Crookston

ICE! ICE! ICE!

RUEDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

JOHN KNUPPE,

—AGENT FOR—

RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

GENERAL Merchandise.

☞ Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLA

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon
Rooms corner Main Street and Flet Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardw Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1883. NO. 8.

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches..	2 50	3 50	4 25	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

THE POLK COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUIE.

Special Report for the Polk County Journal:

THIRD DAY CONTINUED.

Wednesday Evening, June 13, '83.

The first lecture of the course was delivered at the Court Honse by Prof. T. J. Grey, of St. Cloud, Institute Conductor. The audience was large and appreciative, being unanimous in the conclusion that this lecture was by far the most interesting, the soundest educationally that Crookston ever was favored with. The amount of historical information conveyed being almost incredible for the space of time occupied all of which a child could hear and understand with pleasure. We give some of its principle points but they convey only a meager outline of the language in which the ideas were clothed. They are like the structure or skeleton of the athlete without its beautiful covering of flesh. Imagination must picture the grand physique in all its perfection.

EDUCATION IN RETROSPECT.

1st. The modes and means of educating the young constitutes one of the most important social institions of the past or present.

2d. The educational system of today has its roots in the soil of the past.

3d. It is of interest and profit therefore for all who would control and educate youth to know something of the history of this great social engine.

4th. The earliest schools of the East were those of the priests, the learning of the Egyptian priests, their monuments; Greece indebted to them.

5th. Greece secularized education, Picture of Socrates.

6th. Decline of learning in the Roman Empire. The dogmatism of the early church turned against secular or pagan study. Monkery not conducive to the growth of society, or to the development of learning. Final slow fell upon the Empire from the invasions of the Goths and Huns.

7th. The character of these tribes.

1st. Their barbarism.

2d. Their grievance and hatred of learning.

3d. They are our ancestors.

8th. Complete destruction of the Roman law, customs, education etc.

9th. Slow growth of education.

1st. Of monasteries.

2d. Of the sons of Knights etc.

3d. The school code.

10th. The revival of classical study, effect of the crusades, scholastic philosophy. All learning consisted in blind acceptance of authority. The thralldrom of human thought.

11th. The growth of the Universities of Europe. Their beneficial effects upon the state of general Intelligence.

12th. The great influence of feudalism in preventing the growth o general intelligence.

13th. The Protestant reformation, the Jesuit schools, the school code of John Sturm, the place usurped by Latin and Greek, the lack of attention to other studies.

14th. The work of Francis Bacon, the great blow he dealt to the formalism and scholastic training. He set the mind free. His Norman organism is the emancipation proclamation of the human intellect. He gave us the new method which characterized the work of to-day. Other men have added little or much according to their ability, commenius, Locke, Rousseau, Pestalozzi and others.

15th. We stand to-day on the mountain top, we have little praise if we do no better, and know no more than our forefathers.

FOURTH DAY, JUNE 14TH.

Roll call of 53 members, usual opening program. Prof. Gray approving morning exercises in public schools, as tending to draw children's thoughts from their outside world, and to concentrate them upon their school business. If made interesting enough to accomplish this result, the day is well begun, and teacher and pupils both on the right track for pleasant work. Passing on to his language lessons proper, with the dictum, that every branch of study should be made into one, the topical method of pursuing them being the best, well exemplified by requiring the teachers to assume themselves a class of little folk and to do the work of such.

2d. Prof. McCleary-Reading,-whose faculty of teaching teachers to teach the same is unparalleled. Recess. 3d. Geography, globes, method, show that 1.—Globe represents the earth's attraction, showing how we live on its surface, their divisions of land and water, directions, taking journeys, day and night and the seasons making plain to the dullest brain why maps can not give correct ideas of distance and direction, that the fault is inherent in the map itself and not in the teacher. Explanation of the terms east and west being a revelation to some showing them how absolutely necessary the globe is to successful illustrations, also in location principal divisions, continents and islands, so that children will think of them as parts of a whole and as merely isolated localities. Book keeping closed the morning work.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Prof. Gray. 1st. Words are the signs of ideas, then ideas, must precede words. 2d. Words do not in themselves convey ideas. Example of Chinese school, wherein children are taught to repeat, wise, antiquated sayings not at all applicable to childhood, which they can not understand. This act of memorizing being taken as acquisition of knowledge. 3d. Sight brings knowledge, use, models, pictures, lastly words, never committing to memory what has not first been perceived.

SECOND EXERCISE.

Prof. McCleary, Arithmetic, wherein some of the veterans were up and doing, or not doing, as the case might be. During the morning session Prof. McCleary made the request that there should be brought in from the highways or byways, four primary scholars, two boys and two girls. Now it is easy enough to say 'bring a boy out" the next thing is to catch him. No boys to be caught on a holiday, but there were four tiny mites of girls, bright and pretty, forthcoming, and the Prof. very soon illustrated his primary arithmetic from life itself, the little infantry corps working more satisfactorily than the veterans (nothing like models.)

Recess. After which Prof. Gray introduced President Allen, of the St. Cloud State Normal School, who addressed the teachers for a few minutes, giving a description of, and explaining some of the arrangements for comforts and convenience, study and home life to be found at St. Cloud. Also a few general, practicable, regulations for school. Adjourned. In the evening a delighted audience listened to his lecture on "Education our National Salvation."

EDUCATION OUR NATIONAL SALVATICN.

The question of the permanence and prosperity of our nation is not decided. There are evidences of decay and death; there are also evidences of growth and life. Our danger is ignorance, our salvation is education. The common idea is that education consists in securing a knowledge of the branches of a school course of study. It is more. It extends over the three-fold nature of man, his body, his intellect, and his moral and religious susceptibilities also. Education is the development and discipline of the complex nature of man. The feelings are to be disciplined, the passions are to be restrained, true and worthy motives are to inspired, a profound religious feeling is to be instilled, and pure morality inculcated under all circumstances. All this is comprised in education. Only those who are educated are fit to become voters. Citizenship in a republic like ours should be only obtained by fitness. No society or association whatever, acting in any capacity has any right to nurture ignorance. The State must see to its safety. By all the force it can command it should say to every parent, "you must educate your child," and if he will not, and stubbornly sets himself against the very best good of the country, let the child be taken from him to the extent that it shall be educated.

OUR NATION IS IN DANGER FROM ILLITERACY.

Five millions of the fifty millions of the population of the United States over ten years of age cannot read; six and a quarter millions cannot write. Of the ten millions of voters in the United States one in five cannot write his name. There are eighteen miliions of children and youth in our nation. Of this number seven and one-half millions, or five-twelfths of the whole are growing up in absolute ignorance of the English alphabet. Thirty-two and three-tenths per cent. of the voters of the south are illiterate. Of these 69.7 are colored and 30.3 are whites. In New Mexico 45 per cent. of the white population and 69 per cent. of the colored population cannot write. This is an alarming exhibit The church cannot reach this ignorance, Sabbath school instruction does not compare in thoroughness and efficiency with the public schools. One day in a week for a single hour is not enough time to be devoted to the great work of educating the youth of our nation in morals. Six days in each week, and six hours in each day is hardly sufficient. It is imperatively demanded that all lovers of this country should most thoroughly interest themselves in the great work of popular education. Eight hundred thousand came to us from foreign shores during the past year, and fully a million will be added during the present year. All of these must be educated. In addition to the burden of ignorance which we have nurtured at home we are increasing it daily from abroad. It becomes then a necessity to educate. "We must educate or we shall perish." It must be concluded that self-protection is the first law of the State as of the individual save no republic can exist without universal education it follows that the nation has a right to afford at public cost education to the people. The State must educate in all the branches of a good education, but it must add to the three R's, reading, writing and arithmetic, two other R's viz: right and wrong. It is the business of the State to prepare men to live. It is not the business of the State to prepare men to die. It is not the business of the State to teach men their duties towards God. It is the duty of the State to teach men the virtues, industry, economy, courage, benevolence, love, hope and temperance, as well as the general fundamental principles of right and wrong. This is the statute law of the State of Minnesota.

FIFTH DAY JUNE 15,

Fifty-three members present.

First came Prof. Gray's Scripture lesson on the lily. Apropos: Language lessons carried into the realms of Grammar. While the Prof. is earnestly busy, our thoughts are flying away from predicate, subject, analyzing, diagraming, and instead of taking down the conversation our pencil is running along in these words, which we afterwards gaze at in extreme astonishment, knowing that we have lost a valuable lesson. Teachers who go away from this Institute not benefitted nor aided in their work are either too dull to comprehend or too indolent too apply themselves. These instructors cannot be excelled in qualification nor courtesy. Observe the pleasant way they have of convincing a blunderer that he has not said anything outrageous, yet so gently affectionately correcting the same that the patient does not feel the hurt of the probe. While my pencil is getting so erratic, Prof. McCleary has gone off into vocal music and teaching foreigners to read and speak. I catch the words, "teach them to talk, then to read; use objects in the room," &c.

Next came Prof. Gray's Geography exercise. Maps, what and how, order of maps, (explodes lots of antiquated ideas—good!) and shows how to make maps for our schools.

Book-keeping, closing exercises.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Prof. McCleary took up the subject of mensuration, areas, based upon parallelogram, triangle, trapezoid, &c. Children who had never studied it, understood the reasoning; let that truth speak for itself. Then followed our last lecture on "Mind Culture," and we all regretted the fact, wondering whether we might ever be so favored and fortunate again.

School economy, covering the ground efficiently of punishment, with Superintendent Carruth's vote of thanks and appreciation, to Prof's. Gray and McCleary closed the afternoon session.

The teachers assembled at the Court-house in the evening and listened to an instructive and practical lecture by Prof. McCleary. The bare outlines of which will serve to recall, perhaps, some of the focible truths aptly presented.

Superintendent Carruth requests that the citizens who so hospitably entertained the stranger teachers accept his sincere thanks.

ELEMENTS OF SUCCESS.

I. Exordium. 1st, The lesson taught by statistics.—2d, He who would win must work.

II. Four Essentials; 1st, Wise choice of vocation,

(a) Honorable, (b) suited to tastes and powers. (c) Reward proportionate to effort, politics; (d) Not easily mastered.

Look not upon your vocation as a sponge to be squeezed.—Imbue it with your own wisdom, virtue, skill and force.

2d Persistence, or stick-to-it-iveness 3d. Attention to business plans and details. 4th. Good habits,

(a) Industry; (b) Economy, wise management; (c) Punctuality; (d) Dispatch (e) Silence; (f) Freedom from vices tobacco, alcohol, gambleing.

III. From advantages.

1st. Good health.

2d. Education, not to have soft hands,

3d. Good looks, caution,

4th. Agreeable manners.

IV. Four mistakes:

Responsibility of grown people for opinions of youth.

1st. "A young man of spirit need not sow wild oats."

2d. "Good fellow," failure to understand the expression.

3d, The notion that "trickery wins."

4th. Dependence upon luck. Be ready.

V. Peroration.

1st. Have reasonable ambition.

2d. Do knightly battle—detraction.

3d. Difficultes, monuments of couragious battle and victory.

The following teachers were present:

V. D. Carruth.
S A. Farnsworth,
Katie Dargan,
A. M. Wass n,
Mrs. A. E. Hayes,
Mrs. V. D. Carruth,
Nellie Bancroft,
Allie M. Chase,
Mariam M. Carruth,
L ta Jenks,
Della Streeter,
Birdie Box,
Lola Box,
W M. Corry,
Annie Larson,
Wm. N. Hanna,
Hattie S. Stone,
Josie C. Ames,
Maggie C. Gunhis,
Christine Holveland,
Samuel Grant,
Minnie L. Murphy,
Mary C. Murphy,
Helen E. Stoddard,
W. Bird,
Ellen M. Lanctot,
Nellie Nelson,
Edith B. Webb,
Lena Moser,
Frances Hopkins,
Ella Roark,
Anna Roark,
Sarah O'Neel,
Addie Davis,
Matie Taylor,
Anna E. Sawer,
Annie Bromlee,
Jennette Bromilee,
Mary J. Daugherty,
Lizzie C. Ryan,
Ella E. Steenerson,
Belle G. Hunt,
Lizzie Sprague,
Ida M. Davis,
E. A. Bradish,
Vesta Hazard,
Margaret L. Brown,
Charlie O. Shapleigh,
Frank M. Brown,
Nellie M. Aldrich,
Fannie Bruce,

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing **BOND & STEENERSON,**
Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or st. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUSHBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

ontracts and estimates given. Orders promptly Otended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors orth of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors.

[49-tf]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dicker.

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

E. YVERNAULT,

Crookston Minn

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JUNE 21.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		93.
" No 2 " "		88.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½.
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

LOCAL NEWS.

Dont miss the fun on St. John's Day, Monday, June 25th.

F. R. Stevens an D. McLennan, of Angus, were courting this week.

Warninger & Trombley keep every thing in the line of bottled beer that you ever heard of.

Bro. Osborne, of the Glyndon News, dropped in on us on Tuesday. He came up to attend the Congregational Conference.

Mr. M. P. Losey, of Euclid, is in the city on jury duty. He informs us that Jay Losey, who went west last fall, has a fine claim near Bismarck and is doing well.

Warninger & Trombley have their sample room neatly fixed up and have everything in the line of foreign an domestic goods that you can desire. Call 'round and interview 'em.

The JOURNAL is informed that a young man named John Farrell, who had a claim near Maple Lake, was drowned at or near Winnipeg last week. The full particulars we could not learn.

Dolph Peterson, on the JOURNAL farm had the misfortune to cut his foot severely on Tuesday last. Dr. Van Dyke went over and patched him up in good shape, but he will be aid up for some time.

Capt. Geo, Whitcomb of Alexandria paid the JOURNAL a pleasant visit on Thursday last. He has one of the finest tree claims in the Northwest down at Glyndon and boasts of his success in raising trees and things.

Mr. J. H. Sanders, Mr. Hayes and Mr. Hamery, of Red Lake Falls were looking over the city on Saturday last. They all swear by Red Lake Falls but cannot fail to notice the rapid improvements going on in Crookston.

J. W. Holmes and lawyer Boyle, of Red Lake Falls were in on Monday to see the city, and, of course, had to interview the JOURNAL man to be in the fashion. While they admit that they have a fine young city at Red Lake Falls they knew that Crookston is the boss.

Mr. W. H. Foote, of Euclid, appeared bright and early Monday morning to attend to duties at court. On a good and sufficient reason his honor excused him from jury duty and W. H. departed happy. He says crops at and about Euclid are looking splendidly.

John Williams, who manipulates the fancy mixtures at Charlie Seely's, is said to be on adept in the art—anything that John can't fix up it is useless for you to go harking about anywhere else after—it don't grow in this climate if he can't raise it. If you don't believe it try it.

Euclid Township, Polk Co., Minn. owns a New Era Grader which they hire run for $20 per day, covering all expenses, and handles 1,000 cubic yards per day, or upwards. The usual cost of such work is 15c per yard, which would be $150, the town thereby saving $130 per day.

Two new bridges are completed in Fairfax township. One near Wm. Marrin's and the other near Himmelsbach bros. residence. That is business. Soon with the help of their new grader Fairfax will be well supplied with good roads and ditches.

Charlie Seeley has his exchange fixed up neat and cosy—a regular picture gallery. He has a way by which he can make the leanest man short and fat, and the fattest man tall and lean by the simple kink o' the wrist applied to a mirror. Oh, you lean, cadaverous specimen of humanity go in, "laugh and grow fat."

We are told that the little girl, Emma Woork, who was accidentally shot near Maple Lake, notice of which appeared in last issue, is in a very critical condition. Her recovery is extremely doubtful. LATER—On Wednesday Mr. S. P. Norton informs us that she has taken a turn for the better and is improving.

A Circus on Tuesday night gave the police all they wanted to attend to. They corralled six or eight of the performers and dispersed the balance. During the melee a pistol was discharged in front of the Central House but no one was hurt by it as we can learn. These midnight brawls are unseemly and should be put down if the police force has to be trebled to do it. It wont do to encourage them.

The JOURNAL has just received from the furniture ware-rooms of Paul Bataglia, an elegant desk which is a model of neatness and practical utility. It has pigeon holes and drawers till you can't rest and will prove a very useful member in the JOURNAL household. MORAL: When in need of anything in the line of furniture call on Paul Bataglia. He always has it and if he don't can get it in a minute or two.

Sluices are being put down on Main and Second street.

Chris Steenerson came up to the city from his farm last week for a recreation.

Alderman Braley has gone to Vermont called by a telegram announcing the illness of his mother.

Lee & Horrick are beginning to receive machinery for the big mill that looms up conspicuously in our midst.

The planks are being rapidly put on the east side bridge and that structure will soon be ready to cross.

Tickets for the Georgia Minstrels are now on sale at Tom Morri's Jewelry store. Dont fail to be there.

Bro. McKenzie, of the St. Hilaire Spectator was in the city a few days to see how to run a first-class boom.

Work on Sampson's flouring mill is resumed and the structure will be ready to grind the fall crop of No. 1 Hard.

The program for St. John's Day is out and is a big one. No pains ncr expense have been spared to render the occasion a joyous one.

St. Hilaire is going to celebrate and invites Crookston to join with her. A train will run to St. Hilaire on that day to accommodate all who wish to go.

Service will be held next Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock in Beltrami Rev. W. J. Hunter of Ada will conduct the Service. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. E. H Cornelius, formerly of Edna, but now a city salesman in a large Minneapolis house was greeting friends in the city on Monday. E. H. has a fine situation in Minneapolis and is doing well.

John B. Carle came in from his farm at Red Lake Falls on Wednesday. He has been sowing and planting and has put in a considerable portion of his fine claim. He reports bears up thar and says he has a trap set for them.

The New Orleans University Jubilee troupe gave a fine exhibition at Ericsson's hall on Saturday evening of last week. The soprano was splendid, the bass was perfect, in fact it was all excellent and all who were not there missed a rare treat.

C. K. Taylor, representing Callenders famous Georgia Minstrels was in the city on Saturday making arrangments for the appearance of his company on Friday evening June 22d. This company contains 25 people, has a fine band and drum corps and will give a street parade on the day and evening of arrival. If you enjoy a good minstrel show you should not fail to be at Ericsson's Hall to-morrow evening.

Mr. John Morgan, a barkeeper of long experience, has been engaged by Warninger & Trombley to do the honors in their establishment. He comes from Fergus Falls where he has been employed for the past two years and it is said that he knows better how to dish up mixed refreshments than any man in the northwest. At any rate he has had a long practice at the bar and ought to be a good lawyer.

Mr. I. N. Berger, from Elgin, Illinois, is in the city on a visit with the family of Hon. Paul Sletten. Mr Berger is a music teacher and dealer in pianos and organs, and will remain in our city if business in his line warrants. He is now prepared to teach a class in music and to sell a piano or organ at figures that are surprising in the Northwest. He may be seen at the residence of Hon. Paul Sletten, on Ash Street, or at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway.

If you have any courting to do this week drop into Dan McKinnon's restaurant and sample a good square meal such as he knows how to dish out; and if you have any courting to do this week just trot your best girl down to Dan McKinnon's restaurant of an evening for a-(n)-ice cream. You bet it would settle the case pretty directly—there might a sort of a coolness arise between you and the fair one, but—believe us it would redound to your credit— it's what they like.

Mr. I. O. Langen, of Hesper, Winnesheik Co., Iowa, has been visiting Mr. Peter Cornelius for a while. Mr. L. is one of the oldest settlers in Winnesheik Co. going there in a covered wagon from Milwukee in 1852, with nothing but pluck and muscle as capital. By dint of economy and industry he has laid up quite a large fortune and is now prepared to enjoy it. He is so delighted with this country that he talks of investing some of his surplus wealth in Polk. County.

Fanny Township, Polk Co., Minn., owns a New Era Grader and pays by contract $2.00 per mile for a furrow 4 inches deep and 12 inches wide, to be taken from ditches and placed in road bed. Every 20 rounds makes a mile of good road, with ditches on each side 8 feet wide and 20 inches deep at the back side, and the road bed 16 feet wide and 20 inches high in the center, with a 5 foot berme between the road and ditch. At regular prices, 15c per yard, such a road would cost $1.25 per rod, or $400 per mile. It costs them $80 per mile or 1'5th.

The C. H. Smith's Double mammoth Uncle Tom's Cabin company en route to Winnipeg, will pass through Crookston next Sunday. The agents, F. W. Daly and J. McFadden, called at our office to day and stated that their company would give Crookston one night in the first week of July. This Company is the one that made the big hit at St. Paul, last week. The company is the strongest on the road, bringing 25 Performers 2 Topsys 2 Marks, the Lawyers, 2 Trick Donkeys and Mammoth blood hounds.

A number of river drivers livened things up a bit this week.

District Court is in session, commencing on Monday, Judge O. P. Stearns presiding.

C. W. Kimberly, of Edna is up this week rusticating. He reports crops looking nicely down there.

C Papin has purchased Frank Jerome's milk route, wagon, cows and the whole business and is now ready to supply milk by wholesale or retail.

Jim Kelley and Henry Steege got into a bit of a misunderstanding and on Wednesday afternoon the Sheriff invited Steege to appear before the grand jury to answer to a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon.

Bathgate Sentinel: Conductor Jack Burton has been promoted from a freight run and is now handling a passenger punch between Breckenridge and Neche, with grace and dignity.

The services of Mr. Samuel Yeager have been secured as cornet band leader He is said to be a fine musician and we soon expect to hear the toot of the little horns and the big horns in a general jubilee.

A crossing is very much needed at the alley on block 12 between Fletcher and Loring Avenues. The sidewalk is being rapidly destroyed by crossing vehicles and the crossing should be put in at once.

Grand Forks, Dakota owns a New Era Grader which they hire run for $25 per day, doing 1,000 cubic yards at a cost of 2½c per yard. The regular price of such work would cost per day $150; they pay 1'9th this amount.

Chris Houston had a fine yearling colt nearly ruined by running into a barbed wire fence. The creature was badly cut up but may recover in time. Those barbed wire fences, without a checkrail are dangerous to horses and colts.

Conductor Copeland spent the Sabbath with his family in the city. He has been out on the C. P. R. R., several hundred miles west of Winnipeg and reports a very wild country out there. He now takes his regular run on the road.

Dan McKinnon serves ice cream at his restaurant every evening. We can safely say that Dan dishes up a nice ice cream as we interviewed him one evening and we are able to say by experience that the ice cream there to be had is delicious. Try it once.

A Tale of Enchantment will be told at Ericsson's Hall on Wednesday Evening, June 27th, 1883, by John Allen's Spectacular Drama, comprising thirty persons. We never heard of the company before but we understand the performance is of the Black Crook order.

Fred Almy is in the city for a few days on a visit to his family. He has a situation on the C. P. railroad and is located at a place called Medicine Hat, several hundred miles west of Winnipeg. Says there are no inhabitants there except mosquitos and Indians but no end of those.

We announce the 3d and 4th ward caucus for Saturday night. We suppose the other wards will also hold a caucus on that same night but somehow the committees have failed to materialize so we dont know where they will be held. Those committies need waking up—too much court or something on their mind.

The cross-walk on Broadway, opposite the Canada House, needs repairing. If the daily tear, while scratching around after locals some dark night about mid day, should happen to tumble in and extinguish itself the city would have to pay the full value—any where between five and fifty cents. We call upon our city dads to fix up that cross-walk.

The project to extend the payment for streets and sidewalks through ten years instead of three, introduced into the council by Wm. Box is a good one and should by all means be adopted unless a better one be found. The idea of trying to pay up in full for streets and side walks in three or four years was a fool notion but it made Rome howl on the reckoning day all the same. Ten payments would ease matters decidedly.

The first Teachers Institute in Polk County, which closed its labors on Friday last was a grand success in point of numbers and interest. The success of the Institute is due in a great-degree to the untiring efforts of Supt. V. D. Carruth, who labored early and late to make it what it was and he was aided in his efforts by our citizens who opened their houses to the teachers, by the instructors who were sent to conduct the Instute, and by the teachers themselves who manifested a lively degree of interest in the proceedings and last (but by no means least) by our reporter who so faithfully and well reproduced the doings for the benefit of JOURNAL readers.

The Polk County Agricultural Society met last Thursday evening and completed the arrangments for the purchase of the fair grounds, which permanently locates the grounds on the Sathre property, and awarded the contract for making the race course. Work on the track was commenced on Monday morning and in a short time Polk County will have as fine a tract of land for fair grounds as lies out of doors in America. It lies on the Red Lake Falls road, a little over one mile east of the city and Carman, is bounded on the north by the Red Lake River, contains 40 acres, and is the finest piece of ground in Polk County for the purpose. Two roads will reach it from this city.

House to rent.

Inquire of T. H. Bjoin.

Mr. Henry Schmidt, a prominent business man of Lake City Minn is in the city this week looking us over.

The county board is in session this week. The work relates principally to school districts and bridges. The Mallory bridge is contracted for $6,000. A petition will be presented for an appropriation of $500 to aid the Agricultural Society. The Board will probably adjourn to-morrow.

Big Job for a little Fellow.

On Thursday last, a small lad, aged nine years, cut nearly a cord of dry poplar poles for I. U. Jennings. He commenced early in the morning and faithfully whacked away until he had finished the job—some time in the afternoon. That boy will make his mark in life if he keeps on in that fashion.

House to rent

Inquire of T. H. Bjoin.

To Rent.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about July 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway, Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB, [8-tf]

Wanted.

At once. Seven teams to work on a New Era Grader in the town of Fairfax. Good money paid and cash as fast as work is done. For further particulars, address Wm. Marin, Chairman Board of town Supervisors, or Christopher Houston, Section 5, Fairfax.

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

House to rent,

Inquire of T. H. Bjoin.

Johnson Bros. & Wing have just received a large stock of wall paper which is superb. They are selling crockery regardless of cost to make room for new goods. Call early. (50-tf)

For Sale.

$300 will buy one acre of land situated between Crookston and Carman, suitable for residence or gardening. Apply to C. Churchill, Painter. [51-tf]

For Sale.

House and two lots on Main Street. $3,000, one-half cash. Call on Brower & McLean (50-tf)

Desirable Property for Sale.

The Steam Flour Mill, together with eight as good business lots as can be found in the city for sale at reasonable figures. A good chance for the right man. Apply to

[5-tf] MOSER & MOECKEL.

To the Ladies of Polk County.

We have a large number of the genuine Singer sewing machines which we can sell on easy terms and at the lowest price. Steenerson Bros.

Contract Work.

Bids for building four culverts in the grade of the Red Lake Falls road in the town of Crookston will be received until June 25th 1883 at the office of the town clerk of said town where plans & specifications may be seen. The town reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

A. J. KELLY Town Clerk,

Dated Crookston June 13th 1883.

Skinner Gangs!

We will soon have on hand in Crookston, a good supply of the Skinner Gang plows which we would like to have you farmers come and examine, and we will give you a bargain which will make you smile all over. Steenerson Bros.

For Sale.

A flock of fifty chickens, mixed breeds, also Bantams and pure unmixed Plymouth Rocks. Call at JOURNAL Office.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore carried on in the nursery busines at the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, under the firm name and style of F. T. Haseltine & Bros., is this day dissolved by limitation under the provisions of the articles of copartnership,

F. T. HASELTINE.

Dated Crookston, June 13, 1883. [7-9]

To the citizens of the town of Lowell.

Whereas, upon examination we find that no public road has been laid out according to law in the town of Lowell. Now, therefore, we the Supervisors of said town, do hereby declare all the congressional section lines in said town to be public roads, and are hereby laid out as public roads, to be opened to the width of 2 rods on each side of such section lines, without any survey being had of the same, except where necessary on account of variations caused by natural obstacles.

Dated this 4th day of June A. D. 1883.

H. C. JOHNSON,
J. P. MARCUM,
CHRISTOPHER HANSON, } Supervisors.
(6-9)

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [40-tf]

Attention, K. P's!

A full attendance desired on Friday evening next. Work in 2d and 3d ranks. Per order.

W. B. DAWLEY, K. of R. and S.

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & MCMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

[5-tf] **Money.**

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & MCLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

For ale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [6 tf]

Live Town! Grand Country.

Lots in the thriving town of Angus will be for sale on and after Monday next at the Red Star Office Broadway.

Dress making.

Mrs. Wm. Feigl would respectfully announce to the ladies of Crookston and vicinity around that she has opened a dress making establishment in rooms over the store recently occupied by C. C. Utzinger, on Second Street, and invites the patronage of all desiring work done in the latest styles of the art. [1-tf]

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of the town of East Grand Forks have this day declared all section lines running north and south open to the width of four rods, and all section lines running east and west open to the width of two rods, that is one rod on each side of centre stake, and the damages to property along the lines be assessed at $1.00 per acre, and the benefits to be derived placed at $1.00 per acre.

Dated June 16, 1883.

F. J. DUFFY, Town Clerk.
By order of the Board.

"Wood Pile Here! Turn Out!"

Fall in for your wood. S. W. Ritchie announces that he will soon have about 250 cords for sale at a figure that will be an inducement to buy now. His wood is all sound and will be sold very cheap for cash.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn., for the week ending June 16 1183.

Alger, William
Bartlett, W K
Burton, Mrs J G
Bjooken, Helma
Berart, Methodo
Blarnquist, J A
Bruski, Joseph
Buchholz, Edmond
Bush, Julia
Charbonneau, J
Chan, Ferdinand
Coggswell, Chas
Carrivier, Elie
Costello, William
Dunmier, Alfred
Easley, Chas D
Edwards, Stanley
Erickson, Alxina Mrs
Fjalsot, John Q
French, Edwin
Gommsleon, Teidea
Grant, J S
Gravem, Mary K
Greenlee, Dr D R—2
Gustafson, Ole
Hamlin, Benjamen
Hansen, Ole H
Herman, Jennie M
Hilde, Peder S
Hlubek, Valentine
Hobranson, Christeny
Jenen, Chris
Johnisen, Bertie S
Joss, W M
Jorgenson, Adolph
Karelsen, Edward J
Langrud, Knud P
LaBonty, N A
Larson, Louis
Letourneau, Marie
Lindert, O A
Luler, Wereline
Lonnigen, James
Nilson, Gevila J
Neving, Robert
Nyberg, E. P.
Montcalm, Avila
Medaas, Louis S
Mesley, Peter
Maurstad, John P
McLeod, D W
Odell, Charles N
Olsen, Nils S
Olberg, Karine
Pederson, Gulbrand
Raymond, Frank
Ritler, John H
Robillard, Laurant
Sjambart, Albert
Sauva, Julien
Sjogren, F—2
Sinclair, John
Smith, D H
Svensson, Alma
Swansson, C T
Svedson, Mrs Alma
Torkjersen, Maria
Tough, William
Teyanord, Even E
Vikker, Lina
Watterstad, James
Geron, J B

D. JACOBUS, P. M.

Wagon Roads and Bridges

IT IS A FACT

Which any person interested in

Roads or Drainage!

Should know that the

New Era Road Grader

Will do Grading or Ditching for less than 1-5 the expense of any other known method, and will

DRAIN YOUR FARMS

And get you out of the mud. Pays for itself in from 8 to 10 days.

For circulars or other information address the

NEW ERA GRADER CO.,
Crookston, Minn.

Or 625, to 629, South Halstad Street, Chicago, Ill.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } In Probate Court

In the matter of the Estate of John W. Farrel deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of John G. Farrel, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that John W. Farrel, late of Godfrey Township, in said county on the seventh day of June A. D. 1883, at Rat Portage in the Province of Manitoba, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels, and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the father of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to John G. Farrel the petitioner granted. It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Monday the 16th day of July A. D. 1883, at one o'clock p. m., at Crookston in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 19th day of June A. D. 1883. By the Court,

ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[8-10] Judge of Probate.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star [illegible] Professional calls by day or night attended to with promptness.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware

Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 19th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 27th, 1883, viz: PETER AUDET, H'd No. 1495, for the sw¼ S. 10, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Isidore Portier, Joseph Cowette, Michel Bronillette and Tital Majore, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 2d, 1883, viz: CHARLES S. WHITE, H'd No. 3441, for the se¼ S. 28, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George W. Roberts, W. B. Sullivan, of Fisher, Nels Haugen, J. G. Tenney, of Fanny, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, June 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 23th, 1883, viz: HANS O. HUSEBY, Pre. D. S., No. 7826, for the w½ nw¼, ne¼ nw¼ S. 26, sw¼ sw¼ S. 23, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Gilbert Bradden, Andrew Olson, Ole Socusrud and Thom Mowold, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETER, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON MINN

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

[47-tf]

HOUSE AND FARM.

Household Miscellany.

It is not generally known that ripe strawberries, particularly the wild varieties, are an excellent dentifrice.

Brass is quite in favor, either inlaid or in the shape of trimming or mounting, on articles of furnishing.

Dr. Josephine Walter has carried off the position of resident physician at the Mount Sinai Hospital in New-York, after a competitive examination of candidates.

A writer in the Scientific American says: "We clean our premises of the detestable vermin, rats, by making whitewash yellow with copperas and covering the stones and rafters with it. In every crevice in which a rat may go we put the crystals of the copperas, and scatter in the corner of the floor. The result was a perfect stampede of rats and mice. Since that time not a footfall of either rats or mice has been heard around the house."

Graining which has been done a long time is apt to crack and become nicked in places so that it looks shabby and old. Ordinarily a coat of good varnish is all that is necessary to bring out the grain and make the woodwork look very well and last a great deal longer. If, however, the varnish will not cover the blemishes, a small quantity of oak or walnut stain can be mixed with it. This will darken the color, still allowing the training to show through.

Vick's Monthly states that a good remedy for the insects which infest the rose is to syringe both surfaces with a solution of whale oil soap, using one pound of the soap to one gallon of water. Another remedy is kerosene mixed with an equal quantity of milk, a spoonful of the mixture being then stirred in a gallon of water for syringing. In a few hours wash off either of these applications by syringing with clear water. Caution is recommended in the use of carbolic acid on plants, as it will destroy them if used too freely. It is advised to mix a few drops in soap suds made from soft soap, and try its strength on weeds.

Pots containing flowers should be washed as often as any mould or fungus growth appears.

How to Kill Cabbage Worms.

From the Scientific American.

The ravages of the caterpillars of the cabbage butterfly caused a good deal of trouble last summer at the State Agricultural experiment station, Geneva, N. Y., particularly those of the second of August brood. In order to test the efficacy of various reputed remedies for cabbage worm, the director applied them to the special collections of worms, and noted the effects. One specimen confined for three hours in a bottle partly filled with black pepper crawled away disorderly by the powder, but apparently unharmed. The second, repeatedly immersed in a solution of saltpetre, and a third in one of boracic acid, exhibited little indication of inconvenience. Bisulphide of carbon produced instant death when applied to the worm, though its fumes were not effectual. The fumes of benzine as well as the liquid caused almost instant death, but when applied to the cabbages small whitish excrescences appeared on the leaves. Hot water applied to the cabbage destroyed a portion of the worms, causing also the leaves to turn yellow. One ounce of saltpetre and two pounds of common salt dissolved in three gallons of water formed an application which was partly efficient. The most satisfactory remedy tested, however, consisted of a mixture of half a pound each of hard soap and kerosene oil in three gallons of water. This was applied August 26; an examination the following day, showed many, if not all, the worms destroyed. The growing cabbage presents such a mass of leaves in which the caterpillars may be concealed that it is hardly possible to reach all the worms at one application. It is of importance, therefore, to repeat the the use of any remedy at frequent intervals.

Foundered Horses.

If your horse is really foundered envelop the front feet in warm poultices, and encourage the animal to lie down by giving the animal clean straw for a bed. The shoes should be removed, and keep the horse on soft ground, whether in the stable or out of it. Give him twenty drops of aconite once or twice daily in his drink. In a week or ten days the fever and tenderness will probably have subsided sufficiently to remove the poultices and permit of the animal taking a little exercise in a yard where the ground is soft or covered with grass. Keep the hoofs soft by applying ointment, or by wrapping in wet cloths occasionally. Attend to the feeding, and give no corn or corn meal, but sound oats, with good new hay or grass. The recovery will be slow at best, and the hoofs will have to grow entirely out before all lameness passes away.

How to Plant, Cultivate and Make a Hedge.

The Osage Orange is a native of Texas, but can be grown and cultivated advantageously in most parts of the United States. The ground should be thoroughly pulverized by either plowing or spading, before the seed is planted. The surest way is to spout the seed before planting, as it is very slow to germinate when put into the ground without being sprouted, sometimes taking a whole season to come up. To sprout the seed, put into a vessel and cover with warm (not hot) water. Keep the vessel in a warm place, and change the water once a day. Let the seed soak about five or six days, after which pour off the water and cover the vessel with a damp cloth. Keep in a warm room and stir the seed occasionally. In about one week more they will begin to sprout and are ready for planting. A pound of seed, if properly managed will produce 5,000 plants. The seeds should be sown in April or May, with twelve good seeds to the foot, in drills twenty inches apart. They should be kept free from weeds, as the young plants are very tender and delicate until they get from three to four inches high. They can be set out in permanent hedges the following spring, in rows, placing them six inches apart in the row, but should be cut back to within an inch of the ground before they are set out; and to make a thick hedge, it will be necessary to cut back the first three years' growth, leaving only about eight inches of the seasons' growth. This system must be pursued every season until the hedge is of the desired height and form. Under proper treatment, a good hedge that will turn all kinds of stock, can be grown from seed in from three to four years.

Bedspreads of Unbleached Muslin.

1.—I use good heavy sheeting and make up as if for a sheet, with a broad hem at both ends; then spread it on the floor, and with a stick, or platters and plates, and a good black pencil, mark a design to suit my fancy, all around, a foot from the edge and ends. Then I sew to quilting frames and use No. 10 knitting cotton, and draw through as thick on the lines as I prefer. Cut the ends an inch long; do not tie, for when washed the shrinking of the cotton cloth holds the cotton in. I have used them and had them last ten years; but I always use a washing machine, which I think saves many times its cost in that time; besides it saves much hard work.

2.—Get unbleached muslin, ten quarters wide if possible (then there'll be no seam), and cotton thread unbleached, such as is used for making home-made cloth. Take eight threads, using a large darning needle, put it in double, that is so there will be sixteen threads when you're ready to begin work; mark it any design you like, mine is marked diagonally both ways, about two inches apart; then take a short stitch both ways where the lines cross each other. Cut off about half an inch long. Then bleach as you would anything else. The threads do not need any fastening, and the cloth and thread both shrink in the bleaching. I can not tell how much yarn it will take as I used some I had. I think three hanks will be sufficient. Length of spread, two and a half yards.

Men and Women.

The real truth is that, the country over, there are not enough earnest, deserving, ambitious young men to marry the honest, sensible, well-meaning girls who are ready to do a true woman's part in building up good and happy homes. Our family training, defective as it may be in many respects, has still kept the rein on girls while it has given spur to boys, and if the grumblers are sensible they will try to devise some way to overcome this inequality, and thus bring the young man up to such a standard as shall fit him to do something else in life than to stand off and rail at the follies or the frivolities of young women.—Philadelphia Times.

Batter Pudding With Strawberry Sauce.

Stir twelve teaspoonfuls of flour into the yolks of nine eggs and beat thoroughly, adding a little salt. Stir in slowly a quart of milk, and just before putting the pudding in a bag add the whites of the nine eggs. Boil either in a greased mould or in a heavy linen or jean bag, which has been well greased and floured. Let the pudding boil slowly two hours, being careful that the water is boiling when it is put in and that the boiling does not stop for an instant till it is done. After you lift the pudding out of the boiling water, submerge the mould or bag in cold water for a second; this will insure the pudding coming out of the mould smooth and glassy. Serve at once with the following strawberry sauce: Beat to a cream half a cup of sweet butter and two cups of powdered sugar, and add a large cup of strawberries. Mash the berries thoroughly and beat them into the sauce so that they form a smooth crimson mass. The golden batter pudding looks very pretty with this crimson sauce, and is delicious. Only a few strawberries are required, and the early acid berries are fully as good for flavoring as the sweet ones.

Jewelry for the Street.

From a Fashion Letter.

There has been a great change of late years in fashion of wearing jewelry on the street, and the tendency is still to get rid of all show and parade of jewels, restricting to essentials—a watch and a collar-button. Twenty five years ago a woman who could afford it carried a small jewelry shop in rings, bracelets, pins, ear-rings, watch, long chains, charms and pendants.

The modern imitations, which are so good that an expert is required to detect them, made it possible for all women to wear jewelry, and the moment it became common it ceased to be desirable, at least with an exclusively fashionable lady, and, was voted vulgar on the street.

Long chains and chatelaine chains are equally discredited, though they have not wholly disappeared, and the favorite watch is a small one, suspended from an engraved band, compact tiny plates connected links, and attached to the belt, the watch falling into a little pocket of the dress.

Naturally there are many fluctuations, many spurts of fashion, many temporary crazes for pins bangles, some of which still survive and are likely to be superceded by others; the pig craze; the owl craze; and now the fly and grasshopper craze—but these are all fancies which are born and die with a season. The permanent tendency is towards the elimination of jewelry from street costume and the best dressed women even now allow none to be visible, except perhaps the smallest and least conspicuous of pearl or gold knobs screwed into the ears. Now that chains have been discontinued, it is found that they were disfiguring rather than ornamental; that their weight crushed lace and disarranged the front of the dress. Bangles, too, spoil the shape of a really beautiful arm, and are not admissable with the very long gloves as they spoil the contour of the lower arm and destroy the gradually diminishing effects.

Cucumbers That Keep Green.

Take three gallons of cucumbers; wash them, put in pickle for six or seven days changing the pickle once or twice during that time; scald vinegar and put in it a lump of alum as large as a butternut. Drain the pickles, pack into a jar and pour the hot water over them. Pick some grape-vine leaves and lay over them. Close the jar for a week, then pour off this vinegar, which will do for another lot; scald fresh vinegar in which some red peppers have been placed, some horse radish, mustard seed, spices and celery seed. Lay on fresh grapevine leaves and pour the vinegar on hot. Keep closed for a while until thoroughly cool. This recipe is good and given by a lady who has made pickles the same way for 40 years and never fails to have the best. They are green and firm; I may add, however, that she makes her own vinegar by saving apple parings and cores in a stone jar and keeping covered with warm water. It is clear and good. She sometimes adds a teaspoonful of white sugar.

Physical Endurance.

Impure blood, dyspepsia, weak lungs, weak kidneys, and a weak nervous system are the five great enemies of physical endurance. Purify the blood, strengthen the various organs of life by using Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, a preparation of Yellow Dock, Sarsaparilla, Juniper, Iron, Buchu, Celery, Calisaya, etc. It is the queen of all blood purifiers! It strengthens every part of the body. Its use will make you healthy and strong and increase your power of endurance. It is nature's best assistant. *Try it.*

O. Whitbomb, Esq., late state auditor, who has been in Denver, Colo., for the past month attending to the settlement of the estate of his father, recently deceased, will return home in a few days.

The wife of General Belknap has lived several years in Paris, but will return to Washington for the next season.

There are forty Scandinavian churches o the Baptist denomination in the state.

A Voice From the People.

THE GREATEST CURATIVE SUCCESS of the AGE

No medicine introduced to the public has ever met with the success accorded to Hop Bitters: It stands to-day the best known curative article in the world. Its marvelous renown is not due to the advertising it has received. It is famous by reason of its inherent virtues. It does all that is claimed for it. It is the most powerful, speedy and effective agent known for the building up of debilitated systems and general family medicine.

Winston, Forsythe Co., N. C., March 15, 1880.

Gents—I desire to express to you my thanks for your wonderful Hop Bitters. I was troubled with Dyspepsia for five years previous to commencing the use of your Hop Bitters some six months ago. My cure has been wonderful. I am pastor of the First Methodist church of this place, and my whole congregation can testify to the great virtue to your bitters. Very respectfully, REV. H. FEREBEE.

Rochester, N. Y., March 11, 1880.

Hop Bitters Co.—Please accept our grateful acknowledgment for the Hop Bitters you were so kind to donate, and which were such a benefit to us. We are so built up with it we feel young again.

OLD LADIES OF THE HOME OF THE FRIENDLESS.

Delevan, Wis., Sept. 24, 1880.

Gents—I have taken not quite one bottle of the Hop Bitters. I was a feeble old man of 78 when I got it. To-day I am as active and feel as well as I did at 30. I see a great many that need such a medicine. D. ROYCE.

Monroe, Mich., Sept. 25, 1875.

Sirs—I have been taking Hop Bitters for inflammation of the kidneys and bladder; it has done for me what four doctors failed to do—cured me. The effect of the Bitters seemed like magic.

W. L. CARTER.

If you have a sick friend, whose life is a burden, one bottle of Hop Bitters will restore that friend to perfect health and happiness.

Bradford, Pa., May 8, 1881.

"It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day since I took Hop Bitters." MRS. FANNIE GREEN.

Evansville, Wis., June 24, 1882.

Gentlemen—No medicine has had one-half the sale here and given such universal satisfaction as your Hop Bitters have. We take pleasure in speaking for their welfare, as every one who tries them is well satisfied with their results. Several such remarkable cures have been made with them here that there are a number of earnest workers in the Hop Bitters cause. One person gained eleven pounds from taking only a few bottles.

SMITH & IDE.

Bay City, Mich., Feb. 3, 1880.

Hop Bitters Company—I think it my duty to send you a recommend for the benefit of any person wishing to know whether Hop Bitters are good or not. I know they are good for general debility and indigestion; strengthen the nervous system and make new life. I recommend my patients to use them.

DR. A. PLATT,
Treater of Chronic Diseases.

Superior, Wis., Jan., 1880.

I heard in my neighborhood that your Hop Bitters was doing such a great deal of good among the sick and afflicted with most every kind of disease, and as I had been troubled fifteen years with neuralgia and all kinds of *rheumatic complaints* and kidney trouble, I took one bottle according to directions. It at once did me a great deal of good, and I used four bottles more. I am an old man, but am now as well as I can wish. There are seven or eight families in our place using Hop Bitters for their family medicine, and are so well satisfied with it they will use no other. One lady here has been bedridden for years, is well and doing her work from the use of three bottles.

LEONARD WHITBECK.

What it Did for an Old Lady.

Coshocton Station, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1878.

Gents—A number of people had been using your Bitters here, and with marked effect. A lady of over seventy years had been sick for the past ten years; she had not been able to be around. Six months ago she was *helpless*. Her old remedies, or physicians being of no avail, I sent forty-five miles and got a bottle of Hop Bitters. It had such an effect on her that she was able to dress herself and walk about the house. After taking two bottles more she was able to take care of her own room and walk out to her neighbor's, and has improved all the time since. My wife and children also have derived great benefit from their use.

W. B. HATHAWAY, Agt. U. S. Ex. Co.

Honest Old Tim.

Gorham, N. H., July 14, 1879.

Gents—Whoever you are, I don't know; but I thank the Lord, and feel grateful to you to know that in this world of adulterated medicines there is one compound that proves and does all it advertises to do, and more. Four years ago I had a slight shock of palsy, which unnerved me to such an extent that the least excitement would make me shake like the agee. Last May I was induced to try Hop Bitters. I used one bottle, but did not see any change; another did so change my nerves that they are now as steady as they ever were. It used to take both hands to write, but now my good right hand writes this. Now, if you continue to manufacture as honest and good an article as you do, you will accumulate an honest fortune, and confer the greatest blessing on your fellow men that was ever conferred on mankind.

TIM BURCH.

Anna Maria Krider, Wife of Tobias K.

Chambersburg, July 25, 1875.

This is to let the people know that I, Anna Maria Krider, wife of Tobias Krider, am now past seventy-four years of age. My health has been very bad for many years past. I was troubled with weakness, bad cough, dyspepsia, great debility and constipation of the bowels. I was so miserable I could eat nothing. I heard of Hop Bitters and resolved to try them. I have only used three bottles, and I feel wonderful good, well and strong again. My bowels are regular, my appetite good, and cough gone. I think it my duty to let the people know how bad I was and what the medicine has done for me, so they can cure themselves with it.

My wife was troubled for years with blotches, moth patches, freckles, and pimples on her face, which nearly annoyed the life out of her. She spent many dollars on the thousand infallible (?) cures, with nothing but injurious effects. A lady friend of Syracuse, N. Y., who had had similar experience and had been cured with Hop Bitters, induced her to try it. One bottle has made her face as smooth, fair and soft as a child's and given her such health that it seems almost a miracle.

A MEMBER OF CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.

A Rich Lady's Experience.

I traveled all over Europe and other foreign countries, at a cost of thousands of dollars, in search of health, and found it not. I returned discouraged and disheartened, and was restored to real youthful health and spirits with less than two bottles of Hop Bitters. I hope others may profit by my experience, and stay at home. A LADY,
Augusta, Me.

I had been sick and miserable so long, causing my husband so much trouble and expense, no one knowing what ailed me. I was so completely disheartened and discouraged that I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve, and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural; but when I told them what had helped me, they said, "Hurrah for Hop Bitters! Long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy." THE MOTHER.

My mother says Hop Bitters is the only thing that will keep her from her old and severe attacks of paralysis and headache.—Ed. Oswego Sun.

LUDINGTON, Mich., Feb. 2, 1880.

I have sold Hop Bitters for four years, and there is no medicine that surpasses them for bilious attacks, kidney complaints and many diseases incident to this malarial climate. H. T. ALEXANDER.

Two Clerical Stories.

From the Buffalo Courier.

A clergyman, who had recently taken charge of a parish in a small town in Massachusetts, relates that he was called upon to attend a funeral a few days after he had assumed the performance of his duties. As he entered the house of mourning he was met by a member of the bereaved family, who said: "You are an Episcopalian, I believe." "Yes." "Well, sir, I don't know much about your practices, but I believe you like to undress and dress a good deal. Perhaps you would like to go up stairs and put on your shroud."

This reminds us of a story told by a venerable bishop in one of the New England dioceses. He was called upon one afternoon by a Baptist minister, who asked him if he had any objections to taking charge of a funeral. The Baptist brother stated that he had suddenly received bad news, had but a very short time to catch the train, and was obliged to call upon the nearest Christian clergyman. The good bishop assented at once, and started for the house of mourning. Upon arriving there the family cordially thanked him, and then suggested that a short address in eulogy of the deceased was expected, and would be most welcome. "I complied," said the bishop, "but it was very difficult, as I had not the most remote acquaintance with *the contents of the box.*"

Mr. Charles B. Yale of Winona, son of Ex-Gov. Yale was married recently in Milwaukee to Miss Minnie Huntington of that city.

Commencing last Thursday, the Northern Pacific run trains into Helena, and passengers can now go through from St. Paul to that point by rail. The terminus will be extended as the track laying advances.

Red Fish Lake.

Nestled amid the lofty peaks of the Rocky Mountains, away up in the Sawtooth range, in Idaho, at an elevation of 8,000 feet above the sea level, lies the beautiful Lake Tahoma. Beautiful lakes are no rare thing in these mountains, but, amid them all, it would be hard to find one presenting a more perfect picture of quiet beauty than this. Idaho means "Gem of the Mountains," and, surely, Lake Tahoma deserves to be called the Gem of Idaho. It is not large, being only about three miles long and one mile wide.

Where the water of this lake is eighteen or twenty feet deep you can see the pebbles on the bottom, and the fish darting about, as plainly as though they were in a glass globe. Then the bottom of the lake breaks off suddenly and descends almost perpendicularly several hundred feet, from which point the water grows rapidly deeper toward the middle of the lake. It is said that it has been sounded to the depth of 2,700 feet, but the story is not well authenticated. It has, however, been measured, with a wire line, 1,000 feet without finding bottom, and it has been estimated by surveyors that its greatest depth may correspond with the height of the highest peak in its vicinity, which is 1,500 feet, though no accurate measurement has yet been attempted.

The water, besides being very cold, possesses some peculiarity which makes it very difficult to keep afloat in it, or, as a man expressed it: "There is no substance to the water, and a man can't swim easily." The lake is full of fish of different kinds. It is often called Red Fish Lake, on account of a brilliant red fish that swarms its waters. Their remarkable beauty charms the eye; their peculiar habits well repay a close study and observation, and when served hot for breakfast no daintier dish could be desired. They are quite large, weighing from two and a half to four pounds. Their bodies are a bright red, and the head and fins are a light brown. They look in the water like scarlet satin. The male has a decided hump on his back, and a turned up nose, while the female is perfectly straight. In the spawning season they run up the creeks that feed the lake in vast numbers, to the gravel beds in shallow water. They dart hither and thither so swiftly and in such a multitude that the water seems, at times, an almost solid mass of color. They must live on animalculæ, for no food is ever found in their stomachs, nor are their digestive organs fitted for solid food. They will not take bait of any kind, but are speared and taken like salmon, to whom I suppose they must bear some family relations. Soon after spawning the male and female both die. When the young are hatched, they soon seek the deeper waters of the lake, and there disappear, probably going to the deepest part, where they remain until nearly full grown, or about three years.—[Correspondence Salt Lake Tribune.

Personal.

Ex-Brigadier General Charles P. Stone (Stone Pasha) was mustered in as a comrade of the G. A. R. at the Brevoort House, New York, Monday evening, by special dispensation from Department Commander Reynolds.

M. D. Conway writes from England that he finds a record in an old register at Stratford-on-Avon showing that Shakespeare's widow probably married a second husband. Whoever he was, there would have fallen to him all the letters and papers of the poet, which have so mysteriously disappeared.

George H. Corliss, at whose works in Rhode Island the big centennial engine was built, is building the engines for the first cotton mills to be erected in China. The Chinese are becoming so civilized that they will soon be able to compete with the rest of the world in making silks and satins nine-tenths cotton and one-tenth shine.

Dom Pedro of Brazil, the senior sovereign of the world, by the way, in tenure of office, having now reigned more than fifty-two years, is going to visit England again, and keepers of public institutions, museums, libraries, etc., are praying that a change may have been wrought in his habits since his last visit. He used to make appointments to visit such places at, say 5 or 6 o'clock. The custodians supposed of course, that he meant that hour in the afternoon, but when the time came they found to their dismay that he meant in the morning; and he was always punctual to the minute.

A gallant youth of Paducah, Ky., took his girl on a fishing excursion to the Illinois lakes. They embarked upon an improvised raft, which soon went to pieces, and the young man tumbled into the water and swam ashore, leaving the terror-stricken girl floating around on a log. The youth went three miles to the head of the lake, got a skiff and returned to her rescue. Now the young fisherman gets the cold shoulder from that girl. She has concluded to paddle her own canoe.

Mr. J. B. Watkins of Lawrence, Kansas, has recently purchased over 1,000,000 acres of land in Cameron, Calcasien and Vermillion parishes in Louisiana. It is chiefly sea marsh or land subject to tidal overflow. It is to be reclaimed and cultivated.

"The Play May Go On."

The father of President Hill, of Harvard College, was a man of herculean frame, and famous for his strength. It is told of him that being one time at a theatre in Orange, N. J., his attention was attracted by a small Frenchman who was trying to induce a man in front of him to remove his hat. The little foreigner leaned forward and in the most deprecatory manner said several times, "Vill you please take off your hat?" The man paid no attention to the request, and Mr. Hill leaned forward and knocked off the offending hat. The man jumped up in a rage. The attention of the audience was turned from the stage, and the play ceased; but Mr. Hill was equal to the occasion, being a justice of the peace. Towering to his full height, he faced the irate man and said calmly, but loud enough to be heard by all: My name is Thomas Hill, tanner; my address is so-and-so; any time that you want satisfaction come to me." Then turning to the expectant actors he said, with his usual air of authority, "The play may go on."

That Milwaukee Dragoon.

Last summer a dashing Milwaukee lithographer named Schoeffell, who is also in command of the Milwaukee dragoons, was spending his vacation in encampment at the head of his corps. In these piping times of peace our weary warriors lay aside their triumphant penholders and their well-worn hammers, sheathe their bloody yard-sticks, and their gallant pencils, and find peace and leisure on the tented field. Like his veteran comrades, Schoeffel relieved his strained constitution and renewed his spent energies by brave and warlike flirtations. His martial "mash" was made on the Chaplain's niece. After reveille had startled him from his secret dreams, and a hasty soldier's breakfast, French rolls, coffee, lamb chops, peaches and cream, he buckled on his armor, consisting of a white linen suit, a Panama hat and tooth-pick shoes, and went forth to flirt a valiant flirt. All day he maneuvered and deployed, and even when night overtook him, he did not retire very early. This brought on a serious engagement with the enemy, who was from Boston. At last he conquered. She unconditionally laid down her spectacles so as not to see him kiss her, and be obliged to blush. She closed her Emerson's essay on the "Oversoul" for a minute, in order to hear what the bold dragoon had to say. He thrilled her with his tail of woe, and the stories of his valiant deeds—and mortgages—in Milwaukee, as she had never been thrilled since she listened a few weeks before to the famous paper on "The Thingness of the Here," at the Concord school of philosophy. She poured out her young soul in spasms of scientific ecstacy, which lasted three minutes by her Waltham watch. Then she told her uncle—the chaplain of her lover's dragoon regiment—who blessed them both, after which she calmed her perturbed spirits with Spencer's "Data of Ethics" and soon returned to her beans in Boston. When the military festivities were over and the dragoon had begun again the hard battle of life in dunning delinquents, and trying to balance his books at night, he forgot the Boston girl, and sought solace of a more ruddy and robust maiden who soothed him every evening with Milwaukee beer. He was just on the eve of marriage with the Milwaukee girl when he was suddenly reminded of the Boston maiden. It came to him in the shape of a notice of a suit for $10,000 damages in breach of promise. Evading Miss Phœbe Cozzens, the female lawyer, who had been employed to sue him, the Milwaukee dragoon went to Boston and on his own account settled with the transcendental maiden for the cost of her trosseau, amounting to $1,500. But Miss Cozzens, cheated of her prey, is now suing him for her share of what she believes she would have got had the case been tried.

The widow of the late Senator Morton of Indiana has returned from her European visit.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic and an alterative. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and revitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a salutary change in the entire system.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

WOMAN CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH WOMAN.
HEALTH OF WOMAN IS THE HOPE OF THE RACE.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞ Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞ FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

☞ KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞ Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*

☞ LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

HEADACHE BANISHED.

☞ No matter what cause, sick, nervous, neuralgic, dyspeptic. Which is it? it can be effectually removed. ☜

DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS. ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.

Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

They contain no opium, quinine, or other harmful drug and are highly recommended.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, IS probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.

JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO.,
Troy, N. Y.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. No pay till cured. Ten years established, 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

$10 TO $1,000!
SPECULATION.

We wish to call your attention to the special advantages over the Eastern Markets for speculating in Stocks on the Minneapolis Stock Exchange. It gives you less risk on small amounts, and larger profits on a small change in the market. Don't send your money East when you have a better market at home. Write and investigate it. (Best reference given.)

S. H. WOOD & CO.,
244 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

As warm weather comes on wear Celluloid collars and cuffs. Perspiration has no effect on them.

Prevent crooked boots and blistered heels by wearing Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners.

Remarkable Cures of Salt Rheum.

Any persons doubting the merits of Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier in curing salt rheum, we will refer them to two of the best known men in St. Paul Minn., that were cured of salt rheum in its worst form five years ago and it has never appeared on them since. T. Golden, hotelkeeper, 95 East Third St., and D. T. Kaufman, 131 East Seventh St. Try it. For sale by all druggists, or call on or address the proprietor, S. Blackford, 274, East 7th St., St. Paul and get a bottle, i. not found as represented it will cost you nothing.

Young men, middle aged men and all men who suffer from early indiscretions will find Allen's Brain Food the most powerful invigorant ever introduced; once restored by it there is no relapse. Try it; it never fails. $1; 6 for $5.—At druggists and Allen's Pharmacy 312, 1st Ave., N. Y. City.

Purify the Blood.

By taking Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters," the great blood purifier, liver invigorator, appetizer and general system rejuvenator. It is the best in the world. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

To Country Belles.

Veils and sunshades cannot prevent the summer sun from embrowning your complexions; but Glenn's Sulphur Soap will speedily restore if duly applied according to directions. Nothing can be more natural than the soft velvet texture it imparts to the skin. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

HIGH AUTHORITY.

Dr. W. E. Scott, president of the College of Physicians, Montreal, writes: "I have recommended Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic as the best preparation used for debility, indigestion, dyspepsia, fever, ague, and loss of appetite. (Take no other.) Of Druggists generally.

FROM WILMER BRINTON, M. D., BALTIMORE.

"I have used Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic in my practice, and have been much gratified with the result. As a tonic in all cases of debility, weakness, anæmia, chlorosis, etc., it cannot be surpassed." (Remember the name, Colden's—take no other.) Of druggists.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

No Big Boom in Sunflowers.

From the New York Evening Mail.

"No; Oscar Wilde has created no boom in the sunflower market, and as for lilies they sell just as well as ever, the silk-stocking orator having failed to drive them out of favor among the respectable people," said a Broadway florist to a reporter for the *Mail and Express,* who had made certain inquiries concerning Wilde's effect on the floral trade.

"But don't you ever get any large orders for sunflowers?"

"Nothing to speak of. You see they are very dear, costing as high as $1.50 each, and it looks like having the Oscar fever too bad to use them for decorative purposes. There is a lady in Fifth avenue, however, who used them at what was called a mediæval party the other evening. Things must have been intense. Oscar Wilde was not present—he was off lecturing somewhere. The guests carried lilies of the valley at $1 per bunch; the sunflowers smiled in all their beauty, and the young men wore bangs, while Kate Greenway's colors and styles were reproduced in the ladies' costumes. The sunflowers and lilies must have cost the hostess $100. The sunflower will be worth twenty-five cents in about a week," and the florist grinned.

When General Sherman goes west on June 24, Mrs. Sherman will start in the opposite direction, to make a visit in New England.

The celebrated Vegetable Compound for females, which, within a few years, has made the name of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham known in every part of the civilized world, relieves suffering by the safe and sure method of equalizing the vital forces and thus regulating the organic functions. It is only by such a method that disease is ever arrested and removed.

SKINNY MEN—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

John Randolph Tucker, confederate admiral, is dead.

That great Dermotologis, Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore has prepared his favorite prescription for general use and now any person, however poor, can get the benefit of his best treatment for skin diseases. It consists of both external and internal treatment.

Ex-Governor Jenkins of Georgia is dead.

For tremulousness, wakefulness, dizziness, and lack of energy, a most valuable remedy is Brown's Iron Bitters.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

One million cattle are feeding in Wyoming worth $30,000,000.

People who desire to preserve their health should be exceedingly careful about their diet at this season, and at no time should they be without a supply of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, the safest, surest and speediest remedy for all troubles of the stomach or bowels. All druggists sell it.

Mart Murphy fatally stabbed George Causson at White Bear in a drunken row.

Ottumwa, Ia.—Dr. J. N. Armstrong, says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my family and recommend its use to others."

"BUCHU-PAIBA."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. $1.

Senator Cameron and wife are in London, where they met Mr. Gladstone and other notables, at a dinner at Minister Lowell's.

Jefferson City, Mo.—Dr. J. C. Riddler says: "Persons who use Brown's Iron Bitters always speak well of it. It is a good medicine."

"ROUGH ON RATS"—Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

YOUNG MEN!

If you want to become

TELEGRAPH OPERATORS,

And Railroad Agents, and be certain of a position, attend the AMERICAN SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, Madison, Wis. The only School in the United States where Telegraphy is thoroughly taught, and the Student given the advantage of Practice on *Regular Main Line Wires. GOOD POSITIONS Guaranteed to all Graduates.* Circulars free.

$60
5-TON
JONES

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass TARE BEAM, JONES, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT, sold on trial. Warranted 5 years. All sizes as low. For free book, address

JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

$1000 REWARD For any machine hulling and cleaning as fast for market as the Victor. Double Huller. It has made $100 often in a DAY.

VICTOR ILLUSTRATED Pamphlet mailed FREE. NEWARK MACHINE CO., NEWARK, O.

PERRY DAVIS'
Pain-Killer

MEDICINE CHEST
PAIN KILLER

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery.

Sprains AND Bruises, Burns AND Scalds, Toothache AND Headache.

For Sale by all Druggists.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

$275 In gold a month. Agents send 3c stamp, no postal, to Goshen Novelty Co., Goshen, Ind.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

FLORIDA HOMES IN WINTER. Land sold cheap by M. RENZ, Bridgeport, Ct.

GENERAL Agents and Agents wanted for Gately's Universal Educator. Highest terms. M. R. GATELY, 72 Pearl street, Boston.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

COLEMAN Business College, Newark, N. J.—Terms $40. Positions for graduates. Write for circulars.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

FREE! By Return Mail—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

A NEW AND VALUABLE DISCOVERY.

Fresh Eggs the year round. You can have them. Send postal card for circular to 95 South Water St., Chicago, Ill.

HINES PRESERVING Co.

BALL'S

Coiled Spring
Elastic Section

CORSETS

Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought.

The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the "most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made."

PRICES, by Mail, Postage Paid:
Health Preserving, $1.50. Self-Adjusting, $1.50
Abdominal (extra heavy) $2.00. Nursing, $1.50
Health Preserving (fine coutil) $2.00. Paragon Skirt-Supporting, $1.50.

For sale by leading Retail Dealers everywhere.
CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago, Ill.

Boring Wells with the famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!

$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!

Largest Works in the United States.

Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

Cole's Carbolisalve

THE GREAT SKIN REMEDY

Relieves and Cures *All Itchings and Irritations of the SKIN and SCALP,*

PILES

Either Itching or Bleeding, FEVER SORES, SALT RHEUM, TETTER, ULCERATIONS, CUTS, WOUNDS, BRUISES, POISONS, BITES OF INSECTS, CATARRH, INFLAMED SORE EYES, CHILBLAINS, CHAPS AND CHAFES.

It will relieve the pain of Burns and Scalds, and cure the worst case without leaving a scar.

Small boxes 25c.; Large 75c.

J. W. COLE & CO.,
Black River Falls, Wis.

Sold by Druggists.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER

FREE WITH EACH WHITE FREE WITH EACH

EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK

A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN

SEWING MACHINE

ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

THE COURAGE OF LIFE.

Courage to look on coming years,
Their slender hopes, their certain tears,
With a spirit still undaunted.

Courage to strive for ev'ry gain,
For Genius, even, must work again,
And struggle for what is wanted.

Courage to see illusions fade,
Thine idols fade that thou has made,
To be by their mem'ries haunted.

Courage to see thyself grow old,
Thy place usurped by the young and bold,
Their vigor before thee flaunted.

Courage to face the dark, hours
When all things seem beyond the powers
Of the faith that thou hast vaunted.
—Boston Transcript.

THE FIRST TO FALL.

The Tragic Death of Colonel Ellsworth, Shot by Jackson, at Alexandria, As Related by Captain Brownell, Who Killed the Rebel on the Spot.

Twenty-two years ago says the Cleveland Leader, a Confederate flag floated in the warm breeze of a southern clime, over the Marshall House, in Alexandria, Va., Virginia had seceded on the preceding day. Alexandria, which had been filled with insurgents, had, on the morning of this, the 24th of May, been placed under the white flag of truce under an agreement with the commander of the gunboat Pawnee, that it should surrender at 9 o clock in the evening, but still that rebel banner floated over the Marshall House, an insult to every loyal citizen. Colonel Ephraim Elmer Ellsworth, of the New York Zouaves, as brave a man and as noble a soldier as ever lived, tore down that confederate flag twenty-two years ago to-day, and a few months later the first union blood that had dyed southern soil was shed, Colonel Ellsworth paying with his life for that one act of loyalty. Jackson, the proprietor of the Marshall House, shot the noble Ellsworth down without one moment's warning. But Jackson met a death as sudden, his miserable body one moment later being pinned to the floor by the bayonet of Captain Frank E. Brownell, who avenged the death of his young commander before the blood was yet cold in his veins. Captain Brownell was in the city during the past week, and, at the request of a Leader reporter, gave a graphic account of the tragedy in which he played so prominent a part, which cannot but be read with interest by everyone on this the anniversary of the death of the first Union soldier killed on rebel soil.

"It was at midnight on May 23, 1861, that we received our orders to go to Alexandria," said Captain Brownell. "Our company, the New York Fire Zouaves, had been raised by Colonel Ellsworth from the fire department of New York in less than two days after President Lincoln had issued his call for 75,000 men, and four days after Fort Sumter had capitulated and the Nation was throbbing in the first throes of revolution. The regiment had left New York for Washington on April 29, after overcoming much opposition from the civil authorities, who claimed that Colonel Ellsworth's regiment contained more men than the State law allowed. I had just come down from Troy, and joined Colonel Ellsworth's zouaves out of my confidence in the commander and admiration of his character. Colonel Ellsworth's Fire Zouaves attracted much attention on their arrival at Washington. They were the first volunteers on the ground. A good many militia organizations were already at the Capital, but Ellsworth's command was the first volunteer regiment in the field which had had no previous organization. Ellsworth's command was quartered in the House of Representatives. There were some pretty hard characters among his men, but no worse than among other regiments raised at the time.

Some acts of lawlessness raised a storm of indignation in the city and created a prejudice against the whole regiment. Ellsworth ascertained the amount of damage that had been done and paid it out of his own pocket, but the feeling against the regiment was so strong that it was decided to move it out of the city. This was not done, however, until the Zouaves had recovered their prestige by their gallant servi.e at the big fire at Willard's Hotel.

"When it was whispered about headquarters that a movement was to be made on Alexandria, Colonel Ellsworth, between whom and President Lincoln a warm friendship and existed for over a year, Ellsworth having been in Lincoln's law office and on the stump for him in that year, and having been one of the party that started with the President-elect for Washington—Colonel Ellsworth, I say, went to President Lincoln disloyal, and he wanted nothing to occur that might incense them against the government, but rather wished to so conduct the movement that it would win them over. The insurgents must be driven out of Alexandria or taken without bloodshed if possible. The position of President Lincoln was fully understood and appreciated by Colonel Ellsworth. He promised to be responsible for his men if they were allowed the advance. This conference was of course unknown to the command. At 12 o'clock on that night, May 23, 1861, the men were ordered into line and Colonel Ellsworth made a short address to them, which he closed with the words, 'When we reach the place of destination act like men, and do nothing to bring shame upon the regiment. Show the enemy that you are men as well as soldiers and that you will treat them with kindness until they force you to use violence. I want to kill them with kindness and no matter what may happen not a shot must be fired without proper orders'" Before retiring that night Colonel Ellsworth wrote the following touching letter to his father and mother.

A LETTER TO HIS PARENTS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 23, 1865.

"My dear parents: The regiment is ordered to move across the river to-night. "We have no means of knowing what reception we will meet with, although I am of the opinion that our entrance to the city of Alexandria will be hotly contested, as I am just informed that a large body of troops arrived here to-day. Should this happen, my dear parents, it may be my lot to be injured in some manner. Whatever may happen cherish the consolation of knowing I was engaged in a sacred duty, and to-night, thinking of the possibility of to-morrow and the occurrences of the past, I am perfectly contented to accept whatever my fortune may be, confident that He who notes the fall of a sparrow will have some purpose even in the fate of one like me.

"My darling and ever loving parents, good bye! God bless, protect, and care for you!—ELMER.

"At two o'clock in the morning of May 24 the boat containing the Ellsworth Fire Zouaves quietly dropped down the river. When we arrived off Alexandria a small boat shot out from the shadow of the gunboat Pawnee, and landed at the wharf simultaneously with us. This boat contained an officer bearing a white flag, and a hurried consultation was held between this officer and Colonel Ellsworth. I have always understood that the colonel was informed that the town had either surrendered or had been placed under the flag of truce or that the people had been given time to leave the city. We were the only Union troops there at that time. We landed at the foot of Cameron street, and the regiment was formed on the wharf. Colonel Ellsworth, in company with the chaplain of the regiment, Mr. Lodge; the correspondent of the New York Times, Mr. Windsor, and Mr. E. H. House, correspondent of the New York Tribune started up Cameron street to go to the telegraph office. At the suggestion of an officer they were accompanied by a guard of five men. I was one of the party. It was broad daylight—after five o'clock—and not a soul in the town seemed to be stirring. We went up Cameron street two squares and turned to the left, down Royal street to King. As we turned the corner of King and Royal streets we came in full view of the Marshall House, on which a confederate flag was fluttering in the breeze. At sight of the rebel flag Ellsworth halted us. Turning to the sergeant he said: Marshal go back and tell Capt. Coyle, of company A. to hurry his company up here as soon as possible.' Then we all passed up the street for a short distance, Col. Ellsworth and the newspaper men a little distance in advance. I suppose he was going to leave Capt. Coyle to take care of the flag when he came up with his company. If that was his intention he changed his mind, for he suddenly turned and went diagonally across the street to the Marshall House.

"I have no doubt he remembered the promise he had made to the President and desired to

GET THAT FLAG OUT OF SIGHT

before the soldiers came up. You can readily imagine the effect the sight of that flag would have had upon his company. The men would have been so inflamed that Capt. Coyle would be unable to control them. Colonel Ellsworth intended to quietly remove the flag, and prevent any violence that it might have caused. He had promised to be responsible for his men. He intended to keep that promise, and to carry out President Lincoln's wish that there be no violence. No one was on the street. No one was stirring about the hotel. Col. Ellsworth went into the hotel, and we followed him. There was but one person visible—the first man we had yet met—and he stood behind the counter in the office. Ellsworth asked him for the proprietor. He replied in a surly manner that he was not about. The whole party then went into the hall and started up the stairway to the attic. Nobody offered to stop us, and nobody was to be seen to do so. When we reached the attic Ellsworth mounted a step-ladder leading to the roof, where the flag halyards came through the scuttle, and pulled in the offending bunting and threw it down the the ladder. We started down the stairs, which were old-fashioned wooden zigzag ones, broken with landings between each story. I was in advance.

"Up to this time everything had been so quiet, peaceful, and dead that none of us dreemed of violence. As I made the turn of the landing in the middle of the flight leading to the third floor, I saw a man standing on the floor below at the side of the stairs with the barrel of a double-barreled gun resting on the bannister. He was a brawny looking fellow and was in his shirt sleeves. I saw as quick as a flash what that gun and that man meant. I was in his eye.

"By the instinct of self-preservation rather than anything else, I jumped to the foot of the stairs at a bound. As I alighted beside him I struck down his gun with my own. Both pieces struck the bannister together and both glanced downward until they slipped off the end of the bannister, where the guns separated. By this time Ellsworth had appeared in sight at the landing I had but just left. Without a word, and before I could recover my equilibrium, the man, who was Jackson, the proprietor of the house.

RAISED HIS GUN AND FIRED.

The muzzle of his shotgun was not more than three or four feet distant.

"Colonel Ellsworth, with the single exclamation 'My God!' pressed his hand on his breast, and fell dead at the foot of the stairway. The heavy charge of buckshot had pierced him just above the heart.

"In the meantime I had jumped back, and just as Jackson raised his gun again, I fired upon him, hitting him in the left eye. Without stopping to see the effect of my shot, I sprang toward him, and with a quick thrust of the bayonet forced him to the floor. It was all done so quickly I had no time to think. As Jackson fell, it was with one convulsive grip upon the trigger, and his other barrel was discharged so close to my head that it seemed to paralyze me. The charge went into the wall just above my head. As the body of the dead rebel slipped from my bayonet it rolled to the floor below. Jackson had never spoken a word from the first and died without a sign. The story that his body was mutilated after his death is false. By this time the entire party had reached the scene. Great excitement ensued. People came rushing from the rooms and the street. I reloaded my gun and the squad stood on the landing for a minute back to back expecting an attack. We compelled them to stand up in a row, that we might command the situation. Mr. House, at the imminent risk of his life went out for assistance. In a few moments Colonel Wilcox, o Michigan, (since a general) came up stairs with Captain Coyle and the regimental surgeon. The body of our dead colonel was wrapped in a blanket and I accompanied it to the navy yard, where it was placed in the engine room for the purpose of embalming. When President Lincoln saw the body he was very much agitated. Lifting the cloth from the face of the dead man he exclaimed with a depth of pathos I shall never forget 'My boy! My boy! Was it necessary this sacrifice should be made?' He made me relate the whole occurrence to him in detail. The body of Ellsworth was taken to the White House at Mr. Lincoln's request, where funeral services were performed. It was then conveyed to New York and funeral services repeated at the Astor House. When it was taken away the entire fire department escorted it to the steamer, by which it went to Albany. There it lay in state at the capitol. Thence it went to Troy, where another funeral was held, at which the whole city turned out. It was finally interred at Mechanicsville, N. Y., the home of his parents."

"Capt. Brownell, will you tell me why it was that a larger guard was not taken along into the city of Alexandria?" asked the reporter.

"Because the city was under a flag of truce, and no danger was apprehended by any one."

"You think Colonel Ellsworth's wish to preserve order and prevent his men from becoming excited and committing acts of violence, when they came up, was his motive for getting the flag out of sight, do you?"

"I most certainly do. He has been criticized for this act by people who know nothing about the circumstances, but when one fully understands his situation at that time it can readily be seen that his motives and movements were inspired by his promise to the president, and that his action was wholly in the interest of the preservation of order. His reputation and that of his company depended upon the conduct of his company that day."

"How did Jackson happen to have his flag flying when the city was under an armistice?"

"I have since learned that Jackson, with his companions, had got drunk the night before to celebrate the secession of Virginia, and that he had not learned that the city was under a flag of truce when he saw us, having been sleeping off the effects of the liquor he had imbibed. He was the man who said that if he could get hold of John Brown he would cut off his ears."

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

How the Great Preacher Looks—What Does he do With His Money.

New York Letter in Hartford Times.

One of the sights that intelligent people want to see, when they come to New York, is Henry Ward Beecher. Take him all in all; Mr. Beecher is probably as remarkable and interesting a person as there is to-day in America. No pulpit preacher, certainly, has a steadier or more copious supply of original and striking ideas; no other one is half so receptive—half so, what shall I say, intuitive? He perceives realities, ahead of his generation, by a kind of clairvoyant prevision, or sympathetic influx. Say what his enemies may about him now, Mr. Beecher's name will be more prominent fifty years hence, among the men of his time, than that of any other preacher, or of any one of those who now, in some of the newspapers, violently censure him. He is a man of broader views, he sees the march of coming events more clearly, than his contemporaries in the theological field—or any other field, for that matter. It is a pleasure to hear, or read, his sermons in Plymouth church. That immense building is regularly crowded, by an eager and deeply attentive audience, whenever he is to talk.

I have said many visitors to New York want to see Mr. Beecher. But Mr. Beecher is not like Seward's statue of the city hall, to be seen at any and all times, by anybody and everybody who cared to look at him. He lives in Brooklyn—where, also, he preaches—and he isn't over here every day, even now since he can come on the big bridge. I saw him a few days ago; he has grown older, of course, than he was in the days of the Tilton scandal, and his somewhat gray and very decidedly thinned locks hang loosely and half curling over his coat collar, showing the work of time. But he still wears, tipped back on his head, that soft old slouch hat (he could not wear any other; he would look ridiculous in a "beaver," an upright, angular "stovepipe of the fashion; he would feel restrained of his freedom, and altogether ill at ease in it) —and under the comfortable brim, so carelessly turned up, or knocked in ifferently backward, that bold, ruddy, sturdy face looks good-naturedly out, with that honest scrutinizing glance for which those bold, intelligent eyes seem so well adapted. How curiously, by the way, those eyes of his are placed. It is the very opposite the oblique line of John Chinaman; the outward corners go down—not up. And there is a world of brimming fun and humor in the expression. It is the look of a man who is entirely at ease (one would say) with himself and the world—the future world included—and feeling altogether comfortable. This man's stomach is evidently a good one; it would grind up a tenpenny nail—it can't digest the Westminster Catechism. Beecher enjoys his dinner. There is withal a certain beefy heaviness and coarseness in that rather fat red face that bespeaks a strong animal nature as well as a keen mental (shall I say spiritual?) faculty. Altogether he is a remarkable man. His sermons will bear reading—and will be read, too—a generation hence. Can as much be said of the sermons of other preachers hereabouts?

One thing puzzles me. What does Mr. Beecher do with his money? Does he save it? He ought to be getting rich. His salary at Plymouth church is $20,000. In addition he must receive at least $5,000 from his lectures. Then he is said to own a newspaper interest in the Christian Union, which must bring him in something, and he owns copyrights which yield him something more—to say nothing of all the marriage fees and presents he receives. Altogether he must be getting nearly $30,000 a year. He is known to be careless in financial matters. He buys things he does not need—he gives away a considerable amount in charity—(and he is bored to death by all sorts of fools and humbugs asking for help)—and he lives fairly well. But he is said to have no money on hand. His wife is a prudent, saving woman; a good housekeeper, it is said; and it is understood she has the purse-strings at times. A case that has happened not long ago will illustrate Beecher's readiness to make purchases. It was at a shop where there was a big book of plates picturing Egyptian scenes and objects of interest. The great preacher took a passing interest in it. "How much is it?" "The price is $250." A pause. "That is a large price. Well," drawing a full breath, "it is only one more lecture; I'll take it!" He didn't need it, more than a dog wants two tails.

Small Farms as a Conservative Power.

The policy of New England from the start has been in favor of small farms. Some other States tolerated baronial grants, which, allowed the land to be absorbed by great proprietors, but the result was disastrous. Our older leaders recollect the fierce contests between the Anti-Renters of New York and the patrons. An amendment of the State Constitution had to be made so as to necessitate the division of overgrown estates before a deadly feud, which menaced the peace of the State, could be healed. Well did Wendell Philips say: "Capital shrieked 'Pillage and agrarianism,' but none the less did the Empire State accept a Barn-burner Constitution." And our national Legislature, by homestead laws, has sought to multiply the class of landholders. It has been felt that the more there are who have a direct interest in the tilling of the soil, the larger the class of those who give a hostage to order.

At times we have felt a fear of the mischievous results of the purchase of large sections of land by capitalists for wheat raising. A class of Bonanza farmers are seeking large returns from the Virgin soil of our younger states and territories. They are not anxious about gathering a class of actual settlers on their broad acres, but desire only laborers. Sowing and reaping require only a few weeks of actual labor, and if they can secure workers enough to manage their ploughs, harrows, reapers, and binders, it is enough. To provide families with homes is no part of their policy. They can be barons, their laborers serfs or Ishmaelties. This course may purchase large profits to the landholder however, but it fails to supply intelligent citizens for the state. Happily it cannot be a permanent system. Even if occasional droughts or other drawbacks endangered not the profits, the soil would soon become exhausted. It demands diversified agriculture, a rotation and variety of crops, to exempt a land from ultimate sterility. To manage successfully, smaller quantities of land must be held by individuals and wisely tilled.—Providence, (R. I.) Free Press.

Mrs. William Howard Hart of Troy has given $50,000 to endow a professorship of rational and technical mechanics in the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, in memory of her husband.

ADVENTURES OF A BAD BOY.

He Resolves to Lead a Different Life, But His Chum Doesn't.

From the Milwaukee Sun.

"Say, I thought you was going to try to lead a different life," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as the youth came in with his pockets full of angle worms, and wanted to borrow a baking powder can to put them into while he went fishing, and he held a long angle worm up by the tail and let it wiggle so it frightened a girl that had come in after two cents' worth of yeast, so she dropped her pitcher and went out of the grocery as though she was chased by an anaconda.

"I am going to lead a different life, but a boy can't change his whole course of life in a minute, can he? Grown persons have to go on probation for six months, before they can lead a different life, and half the time they lose their cud before the six months' expire, and have to commence again."

"But what is this I hear," asked the grocery keeper, "about your pa fighting a duel with the minister in your back yard; and wounding him in the leg, and then trying to drown himself in the cistern? One of your new neighbors was in here this morning and told me there was murder in the air at your house last night."

"You see," said the boy" since pa got that blacking on his face he don't go out any, and to make it pleasant for him ma invited in a few friends to spend the evening, Ma has got up around, and the baby is a daisy, only it smells like a goat, on account of drinking the goat's milk. Ma invited the minister among the rest, and after supper the men went up into pa's library to talk. O, you think I am bad, don't you? but of the nine men at our house last night, I am an angel compared to what they were when they were boys. I got into the bath-room to untangle my fish-line, and it is next to pa's room, and I could hear everything they said, but I went away 'cause I thought the conversation would hurt my morals. They would all steal, when they were boys, but darned if I ever stole. Pa has stole over a hundred loads of watermelons, one deacon used to rob orchards, another one shot tame ducks belonging to a farmer, and the minister was the worst of the lot, cause he took a seine, with some other boys, and went to a stream where a neighbor was raising brook trout, and cleaned the stream out, and, to ward off suspicion, he went to the man next day and paid him a dollar to let him fish in the stream, and then kicked because there were no trout, and the owner found the trout were stolen, and laid it to some Dutch boys.

"Well, lately somebody has been burgling our chicken coop, and pa loaded an old musket with rock salt, and said he would fill the fellow full of salt if he caught him, and while they were talkidd upstairs ma heard a rooster squawk, and she went to the stairway and told pa there was somebody in the hen house. Pa jumped up and told the visitors to follow him, and they would see a man running down the alley full of salt, and he rushed out with the gun, and the crowd followed him. Pa is shorter than the rest and he passed under the first wire clothes-line in the yard all right, and was going for the hen house on a jump, when his neck caught the second wire clothes-line just as the minister and two of the deacons caught their necks under the other wire. You know how a wire, hitting a man on the throat, will set him back, head over appetite. Well, sir, I was looking out the back window, and I wouldn't be positive, but I think they all turned-back somersaults, and struck on their [illegible]. Anyway, pa did, and the gun must have been cocked, or it struck the hammer on a stone, for it went off, and it was pointed towards the house, and three of the visitors got salted. The minister was hit the worst, one piece of salt taking him in the hind leg, and the other in the back, and he yelled as though it was dynamite. I suppose when you shoot a man with salt, it smarts, like when you get corned beef brine on your chapped hands. They all yelled, and pa seems to have been knocked silly, someway, for he pranced around and seemed to think he had killed them. He swore at the wire clothes line, and then I missed pa, and heard a splash like when you throw a cat in the river, and then I thought of the cistern, and I went down and we took pa by the collar, and pulled him out. Oh, he was awful damp. No, sir, it was no duel, at all, but a naxident and I didn't have any thing to do with it. The gun wasn't loaded to kill, and the salt only went through the skin, but those men did yell. Maybe it was my chum that stirred up the chickens; but I didn't know. He has not commenced to lead a different life yet, and he might think it would make our folks sick if nothing occurred to make them pay attention. I think where a family has been having a good deal of exercise, the way ours has, it hurts them to break off too suddenly. But the visitors went home real quick, after we got pa out of the cistern, and the minister told ma he always felt, when he was in our house, as though he were on the verge of a yawning crater, ready to be engulfed any minute, and he guessed he wouldn't come any more."

Mr. Bancroft's Rose Garden.

Mr. Bancroft's rose garden is now in its prime. He has attached to his Washington residence a lot in the rear, planted in grass, which belonged to the house when he bought it, and another much larger one, 50 by 190 feet, at right angles with it, which he purchased later. This is all planted in roses of the choicest varieties that will grow in the open air. The high fences enclosing the garden are fairly lined with roses, which are trained against their sides, as also are honeysuckles. A rose-house, with glass roof, is on one side of the garden, in which there is never any artificial heat; but Mr. Bancroft uses it only that he may have his pets bloom earlier in the spring than they would out of doors. In the main portion of the garden rose bushes supported by slender sticks are planted as thickly as is possible for them to be, consistent with neatness and conditions favorable to their growth.

Narrow paths run between the rows, through which their owner walks in mingled pride and tenderness. There are over 500 varieties, and he can call each of his pets by name without a moment's hesitation. He visits them regularly between 8 and 9 every morning, clipping off blossoms past their prime and twigs that need cutting. He says, as an instance of how fashions change in flowers, as in everything else, that there are not half a dozen different kinds of fine roses cultivated now which were grown by rose-fanciers twenty years ago. He has himself been a rose-culturist many years, he says, and there are only two or three kinds now in general use which were cultivated when he first began.

Mr. Bancroft is working very hard on his history, saying in as matter-of-fact a way as if he were speaking of something that must be done before taking an ordinary journey: "You know I have not long to stay, and whatever I do must be done quickly." These long mornings he often begins work at 4 o'clock. He takes a light breakfast always, and afterward walks in his garden, and by 9 o'clock goes to his study, where he remains until nearly 2 o'clock, when, after a substantial lunch, he takes his ride on horseback. He is willing to see those with whom he is well acquainted while in his garden, or in the evening after half-past seven, for he does all his literary work in his study writing no one is allowed to disturb him.—Washington Letter to Philadelphia Times.

Passing Events.

Owing to the lack of subscriptions to defray the expense incidents to such an excursion, it is not probable that the United States will be represented at the international rifle contest at Wimbledon this year.

The publication of the pension list will be completed about the 1st of July. It will fill ten volumes of 500 pages each, giving the name, address, disability, and amount of pension of the 300,000 pensioners now on the rolls.

Fire losses in the United States last month were smaller than during the period of three years out of the four immediately proceding it. Still the destruction of nearly $7,000,000 worth of property in one month is a fearful drain on the resources of the Nation, and affords a vast field for further improvement.

A cure for rheumatism an English doctor has found in total abstinence from food. He declares that many cases of acute articular rheumatism have been cured by fasting from four to eight days, while chronic rheumatism was also alleviated. No medicines were given, but patients could have cold water and lemonade in moderation. The doctor states that rheumatism is only a phase of indigestion, and therefore can be cured by giving complete and continued rest to all the digestive organs.

The rapidity with which John Chinaman acquires American ideas is indicated by the fact that a Paterson Chinaman, who cut under the usual rates for laundry work was lured into a house, where seven rival Chinese laundrymen set upon him with knives, hammers, etc., and nearly killed him before he was rescued. When Chinamen get to forming trades unions and enforcing their edicts in this summary fashion, there will be an end to the talk about Chinese cheap labor.

Italy is the most malarious country in the civilized world. Of the sixty-nine provinces of the kingdom only six are nominally free from what is known as miasmatic or Roman fever, and in twenty-one the scourge assumes really serious proportions. Every year no fewer than 40,000 men in the army are attacked by the disease, and it is calculated that the prevalence of malaria necessitates the annual expenditure by the Government of something like ten million lire for the maintenance of special or public servants. It has been found that the extension of the railway system throughout the peninsula has increased the evil. The turning up of fresh, damp earth and the unavoidable formations of new banks, deep cuttings, and excavations which speedily fill with water, breed the disease in its worst forms. On one of the railway lines which runs through much marsh land the annual rate of mortality among the employes is 36 per 1,000.

During the last decade thirteen men have died in Great Britain leaving property worth more than £1,000. Of these by far the richest was Baron L. N. de Rothschild, who left £2,700,000. The next larger sum was £1,000,000, left by John Pemberton, of Liverpool. During the same period fifty-six men died leaving more than £500,000. During th preceeding decade ten persons left more than £1,000,000, fifty-three more than £500,000, and 191 more than £250,000. The Spectator, which compiled the statistics for both decades, confesses its surprise at the figures saying: "That it is an increase among millionaires of 30 per cent, among half-millionaires of 6 per-cent, and among quarter millionaires of 18 per-cent; and we expected the numbers to be doubled."

CHARACTERISTIC ENGINES.

An Old Engineer Tells of the Contrary Disposition of Different Machines, and Relates Some Anecdotes.

Discernible by their unmistakably professional air, a large number of working railroad men moved about the building and grounds of the railway exposition yesterday, examining the splendid show of appliances with critical eyes and passing comments on each interesting to hear. A Herald reporter joined a group of engineers inspecting the numerous fine locomotives and inquired of one brawny individual which engine met his best approval.

"It is hard to say," was the reply. "All of these are fine specimens of workmanship. There are different varieties here—pullers and pushers, climbers and flyers. Now, there's a curious locomotive compared with its next neighbor."

He pointed to the English locomotive.

"That engine is built, you see, entirely different from American machines. It is all in one piece, perfectly solid, so to speak. In a country which is level, and on a road free from curves, I have no doubt she goes like a bird. But she wouldn't do for American roads. The grades and the curves would shake her all to pieces."

"There," he continued, turning to the magnificent Southern Pacific locomotive which was admiringly discussed by the crowd, "there's a typical American engine. She will climb a mountain or fly over a stream and around a curve of her own length. She is built in pieces, like all of our machines, so that one wheel may be in the air, if necessary, and her guard higher than her drivers, and keep her balance all the while. She is a beauty, true enough. Still, you can't tell anything about an engine until you are acquainted with her."

"How acquainted?" asked the reporter, who was unaware that engines have a personality.

"No two engines are alike—I mean as regards their character."

"Locomotives have a character, then, have they?"

"They have, indeed. They have their peculiarities, and their ways and moods also. On every railroad this fact is understood, and each engine has its own engineer, who finds the longer he drives his iron horse the more he has to learn about her. Sometimes she is erratic as a woman, and for no apparent cause. Sometimes a high pressure is necessary to make her go, sometimes under a low head she will fly. And then again, under the same conditions, she kicks and spurts like a balky horse. I have taken out my machine on the Fort Wayne and put her through the run one day at forty miles an hour like a lady. The next day it often happens she'll kick and bump, and has to be forced into going. It's all according to the way she feels. However, an engineer learns his engine's peculiarities and knows how to control them, and if she has any speed they get it out of her."

"Speediness," he continued, "was, after all, the cardinal virtue of a locomotive. It is the common ambition of engineers to conduct the fastest locomotive on their road. It's against the rules to race, but if my road runs parallel with another, and we get to the end of it first, I am not going to refuse."

"Is fast running any more dangerous than slow?"

"Not if the road is all right. It's a good deal more uncomfortable. The machine quivers and bounces up and down, but holds the track. When the rails are steel and the grades not too heavy you can pull the throttle wide open, and people on the train riding won't guess how quickly they are rushing through space. There is a good deal of fast running on all the roads around Chicago. Even the suburbans are swift. On the Illinois Central the evening suburbans make a thirty miles an hour rate between stations. In fact, every train is fast. A schedule time of forty miles an hour is, of course, exceptional, but every engine in service does that and more in places."

"But fast or slow, it is a business of chances, this railroading," he went on. "No engine however well built, nor engineer, but some day comes to grief. I never heard of one who had escaped disaster in some form."

"Instances were known," he informed the reporter, of these very practical men yielding to superstition, and wearing charms to guard against accident. "When I first began to run a passenger it was on a branch of a road in Pennsylvania. For five years I was the only engineer out of twenty-five who never met with a mishap. They called me the lucky man, and attributed my good fortune to a certain anchor locket that I wore. I was so confident in my luck that I boasted I would never have a smash-up. But my time came. One night, on rounding a curve that I was always very cautious in doing, it was so sharp, I saw two men hurrying away into the bushes, and felt my hair stand up as I beheld their work—an obstruction piled on the track. It was too late to stop. I whistled down brakes and jumped. The engine and tender were ditched, and I was laid up with a broken leg and fractured ribs for three months. It was my first accident and the only attempt at the Missouri business that had ever been made in that part of the country. Since then I have met with every kind of smashes. I have ran down and misplaced switches, through an open draw, collided with an oil train, been ditched by spreading rails and landslides. I am made to see by my experience every time that I pull out that no matter how perfect the mechanical and human machinery of a road may be in theory, in practice faults occur where least expected, and men sleep or are unfaithful."

"If people knew half or quarter of the dangers they encounter in railrord travel more would walk than ride on the cars. There is never a train but grazes destruction in some form. Only the man in the cab knows what it really means to dash ahead into the darkness, and only he realizes that he is playing on chances when he pulls open the lever. Not one fraction of the accidents and escapes are ever printed or known. For instance, I was bringing in an express on a road leading into Chicago. Eighteen miles out, the road is crossed by another, which is veiled by thick woods. On this occasion the crossing-tender was asleep, but his signal to come ahead was swinging where he had left it, and I moved along. As my wheels touched the cross-tracks, I saw an engine coming down on me at full speed. I turned cold and was knocked in a heap; but I managed to pull the lever wide open, and the fractional minutes it took to get my train over the crossing seemed an hour. Old No. 48 was good for it, and the engine that might have cut us in two and killed a hundred people brushed the platform of my rear car as it dashed by. Very few knew of that close call."

"To handle an engine," he said, turning to rejoin his companions, "is to take a hand against death by fire, by water, on earth and in the air, with the odds ever up. It is a wearing and a hard life, but a fascinating one. You grow to be fond of the dangers, and the excitement and exultation you feel in controlling the smallest movement of your machine never grows stale, nor less necessary to you."—Chicago Herald.

WONDERFUL SPRINGS.

A Place Where the Tide Ebbs and Flows as Regularly as in the Ocean.

From the Santa Fe New Mexican.

A New Mexican scribe button-holed Surveyor General Atkinson yesterday and inquired how he and Senator Logan spent the time during their recent trip to the American valley. "Oh!" said he, "we put in the time very agreeably," and he went on to relate several interesting narratives.

Twenty miles northwest of Moore & Casey's ranch are located the wondrous salt springs, and, after going on a hunt south and bagging a deer and some wild turkeys, the party decided upon visiting these springs. Here is a salt basin about one mile in diameter, and the waters ebb and flow as regularly as do the tides of the ocean. When the tide goes out the edge of the basin shows salt instead of sand. In the midst of the lake are three comical-shaped mountains 100 feet in height by 100 feet in diameter, which are apparently composed entirely of cinder, such as is left in an ordinary grate after the coal is burnt. One of these forms an island in the middle of the basin, but the others are so situated as to be accessible when the tide is out. Fortunately this was the case when the visitors were there, and, actuated by a desire to see all the wonders, they climbed to the top of one of these mountains. It was found to be hollow—just as if an immense funnel had been thrust into the top—and at the bottom about on a level with the water in the main basin outside, was a spring which they discovered was possessed of several peculiar features. The people scrambled down inside the mountain and reached the spring. The water was found to be very strongly impregnated with salt, and its density so great that a person in bathing would find it impossible to sink or even stand up in it, or do other than float upon its surface. The depth of the spring is unknown, and this, too, like the water in the basin, ebbs and flows with the tide.

The general thinks that by the use of a siphon hundreds of barrels of salt could be obtained from this spring daily These springs consist of about 200 acres which have been reserved from entry or sale by the government as saline lands.

An Innovation.

"My daughter is to be married next week," he said as he sat down and removed his hat.

"And you will present her with a check for $50,000, of course?" replied the broker.

"Well, no, that's what I called to see you about. I believe in innovation."

"You'll give her $25,000 in cash, eh?"

"No, sir. I was thinking that you might take about $500 and buy about $75,000 worth of some sort of bonds."

"As an investment for an income?"

"No—for a show. Get $1,000 bonds, if possible. Get some that are printed in red and blue ink, if you can. If they have big red or blue seals on, so much the better. If they begin "In the name of God, amen" they will look the more important. See that the paper is good, the printing clear, the signature in a bold, heroic hand, and send your bill to me. The public can be fooled by a check."—Wall Street News.

A Terrible Story of Shipwreck.

First Officer Humphreys has given the San Francisco Bulletin an account of the wreck of the American ship Oracle, which sailed from San Francisco on January 18, 1883. She was struck by a hurricane on March 5, and was buffetted about for a day and a night, when land was discovered close at hand. The officer says:

"The ship sailed in between the land towering up hundreds of feet and into smooth water, but she then became unmanageable on account of the eddying currents. The anchor was got ready, but no bottom could be got, and in a short time a large edge of rocks was seen under our lee, with seas breaking heavily. The ship struck with tremendous force, but remained only a few moments, and then drifted off into smooth water. Boats were then made ready, officered, manned and provisioned and made fast to the ship, which continued to drift until she struck a high ridge of land. Cast the lead and found four fathoms under the stem and fifteen fathoms under the stern. Steam was made on the engine and both pumps started, but the water gained rapidly. The boats were brought alongside and filled with provisions, and we had only time to secure a few clothes when the vessel listed over and sunk entirely from sight, sliding off into deep water. The boats then pulled along the shore for some distance before a landing place could be found, as the land rose abruptly from the water, and in many places there were high cliffs. A little cave was found on the east side of the island, with sand beach and considerable surf, though which the provisions were safely landed. The boats were securely moored. We then built a camp from a topsail saved on the side of the hill, and lay down to sleep that night, completely exhausted in body and mind. The rain, which poured down, leaked through the camp, wetting us, but we slept as soundly as in a feather bed at home. From the time the gale commenced to the time of the wreck was sixty-two hours, and forty-two hours a perfect hurricane.

"Eight days of heavy weather were spent on the island before sun observation could be got to obtain a correct position. During that time the boats were being made ready to leave. Our sufferings were terrible, owing to the severe cold, and the rain, hail, and snow which came down the greater part of the time, keeping all wet. The wood was so green that it was almost impossible to make it burn. Expeditions were made by land and boats, but no signs of life were found except a few native men and women, clad only with a small skin across the shoulders. We could not understand anything they said, or gain any information, but they obliged us to keep watch night and day on the boats. All hands were on allowance of two hard biscuits per day, with a little tea saved from the ship, and missels, which were found on the rocks at low tide. Our correct position was found to be east side of Herschel Isle, one of the Hermite group, eight miles north of Cape Horn. It was then decided to start in the long boat to sea in hopes of being picked up by some passing ship and so secure rescue for the remaining part of the crew. On March 16 the long boat was ready for sea, and the captain, first officer, and five able men sailed from the island at 3 a. m., having decided to sail for the Falkland islands through the Strait of Le Maire, 350 miles distant. Soon after leaving it commenced to blow from the southwest, and so ran due southeast about twenty-five miles, but the sea and wind increased so fast that course was made for the strait. Toward night the wind blew very strong, with heavy squalls of wind and hail. The seas came rolling into the boat, keeping the men bailing out water. All were wet and cold. The captain dare run no longer, so headed the boat to the wind and put out the drag, which caused the boat to ride well, water coming in at times. During the night our sufferings were severe, and only with great exertion by pounding themselves could the men keep from freezing. When daylight came the wind moderated. We then set reefed sails, and at 9 a. m. came to anchor in Success Bay, Strait of Le Maire, but we could not land, as the surf ran so high.

"During the day the sun would come out at times for a few moments, then heavy squalls of wind and hail would sweep down the mountain gorges, seemingly bent upon our destruction, and the men dare not try to sleep, for to sleep was never to awake. At 4 p. m. the captain decided to put to sea and make as much progress as possible while the men's strength lasted, for they could stand but little more exposure. Had got just underway when a sail was seen entering the strait, and now it fell calm and the ship was at our mercy. Men forgot all their sufferings and out oars with a will. After four hours' hard pulling, were rescued by the German bark Bessel, from Parnaguar to Valpariso, Saturday, March 17, 1883. On reaching the bark's deck, we found the crew under arms, preparing to fight, thinking the boat contained pirates. Had there been a wind we would not have been rescued, and no doubt would have perished before reaching the Falkland Islands. The next day the bark was in sight of Cape Horn, with light breeze and fine weather. Captain Morrison then asked the captain of the bark if he would not rescue the remaining seventeen men left on the island, as they had but little provisions and few clothes, and offered $500 for so doing. The captain would not listen to anything said, and so we were obliged to sail away and leave them to their fate, trusting to a speedy passage to Valparaiso, where assistance could be had immediately. We arrived at Valparaiso April 14, twenty-eight days from Cape Horn, and assistance was at once asked for from the American Consul."

Witty Waifs.

A cat when pursued by a ferocious dog may not be feeling quite as well as usual, but, nevertheless, she presents a fur-straight appearance.

A London paper says that the duke of Marlborough's collection of china is complete and uninjured. Mrs. Marlborough evidently did her own work.

The New Orleans *Picayune* believes that psalm tunes should be played on an upright piano. Which suggests that Masonic music should be played on the square.

In speaking of a newly wedded pair a gentleman said of the husband: "The trouble with John is he has no mind of his own." Oh, that will make no difference. Sarah will always be ready to give him a piece of hers!" responded the lady.

The editor of the New York *Times* says Oscar Wilde's rhymes are fit only for ecstatic milliners. The milliners will endeavor to get even by selling the editor's wife a new bonnet.

The Rev. Dr. McCosh, of Princeton College, tells a story of a negro who prayed earnestly that he and his colored brethern might be preserved from their upsettin' sins. "Brudder," said one of his friends at the close of the meeting, "you ain't got the hang ob dat ar word. It's besettin' not upsettin'." "Brudder," replied the other, "If dat's so it's so. But I was prayin' de Lord to save us from de sin ob 'toxication, an' of dat ain't an upsettin' sin I dunno what am."

Married June 14, in London, Freeborn county, Mr. William W. Officer of Austin, and Miss Daisy I. Bornaille of London.

A PHOTOGRAPH.

This is her shadow, nothing more:
The eyes that wear no smile for mine,
The silent lips that laughed before,
The hair without its wave and shine,
This mask that shows no spark divine.

How calm and cold it looks at me;
Her eyes were full of shade and sun;
A lock that rippled like the sea
Across whose breast the light winds run,
A gleam, a cloud, a tale begun.

This is the veil her soul put on
To run the weary ways of earth,
And when her brief, bright face was won
She laid it down beside her hearth
A worn-out thing of little worth.

It is not she that fronts me here,
This speechless aspect still and cold;
I knew her fair, and sweet and dear,
A clinging girl, with heart of gold,
And hands that clasped with tender hold.

Was it a gentle prophesy,
This slight, transparent mold of clay,
To let the loving 'round her see
How soon that soul must flit away,
That fluttered, paused, but made no stay.

"Not here, but risen." Oh, angel song
Still falling soft on hearts that weep!
This is the dead, whose ashes long
Her master's messengers shall keep
Safe in earth's last, undreaming sleep.

But she who wore this mortal guise
Has fled beyond our tearful sight;
Joyful and strong, serene and wise,
She lives upon the hills of light,
And waits us on that heavenly height.

—*Rose Terry Cooke.*

IF MY FIRST WIFE ——

BY G. MANVILLE FENN.

"Ah, my darling little sis, how are you? 'Lesbia hath a beaming eye.' "

"My dear Frank. I am glad to see you."

There was an embrace and the lady burst into tears.

"Lesbia has not a beaming eye!" cried Frank Reston, barrister, who had just leaped down from the dog-cart after a cold drive from the station at Ramford to his brother-in-law's handsome place, the Coppices, Calkston, where that new relative had settled after his return from Australia, where he had been sent—the younger son of a good old country family—to see what he could do as what is euphoniously termed a squatter. He had squatted to some advantage, the fates having been kind; and, after making a moderate fortune, he had suddenly doubled it by marrying the widow of a colonial magnate.

At the lady's desire—her will being paramount—they were on their way to England, when one night they were awakened by an awful crash, and, rushing on deck, they found all in confusion. Some vessel had run into them during a fog, cut the great Austral liner down below the water's edge, and during the next half hour there was a fight for life.

John Audas behaved admirably. When the rush was made for the boats, he knocked down half a dozen cowards one after the other, and by sheer strength helped the captain to send off the first boat properly manned, with half the women passengers, merely stipulating that his shrieking, elderly wife should be one. Then he helped with the next and got that off safely, before being overpowered, for a mad rush ensued, the other boats were filled anyhow, and at last the captain, second mate, half a dozen men and the brave young passenger were left alone upon the deck of the sinking ship, with just time enough to lash a few spars together, throw them overboard, and trust themselves to this frail support before the vessel went down.

From this raft they were picked up exhausted, half dead, by a passing ship, having seen no more of the boats, all of which were lost presumably, in the gale which came on before many hours had passed; and thus it was that John Audas found himself a widower, at thirty-five and far from inconsolable, for report said his existence with the relict of the colonial magnate had been of the kind to which some people give a very unpleasant term.

So little indeed was the handsome young colonist affected by his loss that, after settling down at the Coppices, where he revelled in the life of a country gentleman, a year had hardly passed before he was a suitor for the hand of Lesbia Reston, the daughter of the old vicar of Calkston, and the belle of the country ball.

Matters followed one another in the most prosaic way. John Audas was beyond reproach for a son-in-law; his wooing was downright and honest; and the lady found the bluff, sunbrowned, well-informed fellow—albeit he was far from clever—quite a contrast and relief after the insipid "locals" of the neighborhood; so the result was that, after rather a short intimacy, John Audas proposed, was accepted, Frank Reston came from the Temple to be present at his sister's wedding, and now that, six months later, he had run down to spend a few days at the Coppices, to have a little shooting, he found her thin, pale, careworn and ready at a word to burst into tears.

"Why, little Lesby," he cried with all his old petting ways, "what is it? Surely Jack is not behaving badly to you?"

"No. Oh, no! It is nothing, Frank; I am a little hysterical."

"But it is something!" he exclaimed. "I'll have it out with John."

"My dear Frank, you'll make me wretched if you say a word."

"Oh, well, if you take that tone, of course I will not," said her brother; "but I came down here for a rest and have a bit of enjoyment, and find you in tears."

"Yes, yes, and it's all my nonsense, Frank, dear. There, it's all gone now. It's the weather, I think."

"Where's John?"

"Either in the stables, or down the garden, dear. I'll send for him."

"Oh, I'll go and look him up. I suppose he'll be glad to see me?"

"Why, of course, dear. He has been talking about nothing else since he heard you were coming, and making no end of plans."

"Ah, that's right," said Frank Reston, smiling.

"And I'm so glad you've come, Frank, dear. You see, I'm afraid I'm not much of company for dear John—not such good company as—as I think his first wife was."

"Well, you're a deal better company than she is now."

"I'll try very hard to take an interest in his pursuits; but I'm so stupid, Frank, that I'm afraid he gets out of patience."

"I'll tell you what it is, Lesby," said Frank Reston bluntly; "if you two people can't be happy in this glorious place, with every luxury about you, and only to speak to have whatever you please, you deserve—you deserve—there, I don't know what you don't deserve!"

"Yes, dear, we do," said the lady meekly. "Ah, here comes dear John. I'll run away; don't tell him I've been crying."

"Stuff! Is it likely?"

"And, pray, pray, Frank, don't let him think that I have been murmuring. It would make him so unhappy."

As she spoke she ran off, and Frank Reston crossed the hall to meet his stalwart brother-in-law, who looked the beau ideal of a country gentleman, and a striking contrast to the pale, careworn student, fresh from his gloomy chambers in town.

"Ah, Frank, my dear boy, I am glad to see you. Why, you pale, bleached bookworm—here, come out in the open air, and let's get some color in your cheeks. Come and have a look at the dogs."

They went and had a look at the splendid setters and retrievers in their kennels, and as Reston admired them—

"Ah," said Audas, "if my first wife had been alive, how she would have idolized those dogs."

"Better have idolized you," said Reston bluntly.

"Yes, of course," said Audas, in nowise appeased. "We'll have a grand ride or two while you are here. Come over to the stables. I've got a mare that will suit you to a T. There," he said, as he patted first one and then another satin-skinned beauty, as it turned its head round with a rattle of the head-stall for the expected bit of sweet carrot or cake, "they're right, aren't they? Ah, if my first wife had been alive, she would have loved a few gallops over some of the wolds."

"Humph! would she?" said Reston.

"Yes; she was a splendid woman on horseback. Well, come in now and dress, and let's get to dinner."

"Well, I shan't be sorry to have it," said the London guest; and with his brother-in-law's hand affectionately resting upon his shoulder they went in, and in due time dined.

But somehow that was not so pleasant a meal as it might have been, and the acute barrister was not long in finding that the grit that showed itself in the cooking, the acidity in the wine, and the jar in the conversation was all due to one thing, which found voice in the words: "Ah, if my first wife," etc.

"Jack loves her," said Frank Reston to himself, as he lay in bed that night, "she worships him, and they are not happy. Jack Audas is a good fellow, but not over-wise. Lesby is the most amiable little darling that ever breathed, and yet they don't seem as they should be. Hang his first wife! Humph! well, no; she's deceased. What a fool the man is to poison his cup of happiness like this! By jove, what a good thing it would be if Lesby had a dangerous fit of sickness; it would bring Jack to his senses, and heigh, ha, ha, hum, how sleepy I am—and—"

That was all, for he dropped off to sleep at once. But he had similar thoughts to these every night during his stay, and again on his way back to London, after doubling the length of his visit, and even then his brother-in-law being half offended because he would not, as Audas said, "make it a few more days."

"If my first wife had been alive! If my first wife had been alive!" the very beat of the train seemed to pour those words in Frank Reston's ears as he sped south, and thought over the matrimonial situation at the Coppices.

"Poor little Lesby! He'll break her heart," he said to himself. "I do not wonder at it. She feels jealously miserable about that 'first wife.' I wish now I had spoken to Jack."

"No, I don't," he said, after a little more thinking, "it would not have been wise."

"Perhaps something may happen to bring him to his senses," he said, after another pause; "something always does happen."

And then he read the Times until he reached town.

* * * * * * * *

Frank Reston sat in his dingy room hard at work over a brief—not his first; but these documents were sufficiently rare visitants to make him study those which came with the most intense application.

Probably from a desire that the deep truths that he glanced from the carefully written folios before him should not escape after being once taken into his head, the young barrister was resting his brow upon his hands, his elbows were upon the table and his thumbs over his ears, while, as from time to time he read a few words out loud, it seemed in the semi-obscurity of the gloomy room as if he were addressing himself to a venerable gentleman on the other side of the room, till a more penetrating look showed that the said venerable gentleman was only the young barrister's wig-block with the time-honored grizzled head-gear, which betokened the regular wearer's position in a court room.

"Gentleman to see you, sir," said his clerk, entering the room.

"Name?" said Frank laconically.

"Wouldn't give no name, sir. Must see you directly, sir."

"Hullo!" exclaimed the barrister, as a well-muffled up traveler forced his way in, bag and rug in hand.

"Hush! only me; send away your clerk."

Frank Reston nodded at his wondering aid, who left the room.

"Why, my dear John, what's the matter? Lesby?"

"Oh, she's all right, God bless her!" cried Audas, throwing himself into a chair and gazing wildly, with blank, cadaverous face, at his brother-in-law. "Give me something, for heaven's sake—brandy—wine—I'm done up."

Reston opened a cupboard, brought out his spirit stand, and Audas hastily gulped down a glass of spirits, returning the glass to the table with trembling hand.

"Why, John, old fellow," said Reston, "what is it?"

"I'll—I'll tell you directly. I hardly dare; but, oh, Frank, I swear to you I did it in all innocency. Oh, my poor darling! my poor darling! Don't blame me, Frank. I swear to you I believed it all."

"Here, here! come, come, old fellow. Don't give way like this. Why, hang it, man, what is it? You look as if you had committed a crime."

"I have, Frank, I have; and against the dearest, the sweetest girl that ever blessed a man with her tender love."

"Why John Audas," said Reston fiercely, "if you have dared to raise your hand against my sister—"

"Raised my hand against her!" cried Audas in tones of withering contempt. "Why, I would sooner hew it off."

"Then what the deuce is the meaning of all this? You haven't been such a fool as to take shares in a gold mine?"

"Bah! Don't be absurd."

"What is it, then? Crime? What do you mean?"

"Read that," cried Audas, tearing his pocket-book from his breast with trembling hands, opening it and producing one of those dirty, discolored pieces of paper which a paternal government considers good enough for the transcription of a telegram.

"Eh! Why, what's this?" cried Reston, reading: "From Grace Audas, Ultramarine hotel, Folkestone, to John Audas, The Coppices, Calkston, Calkshire. Come to me at once. Our boat drifted to an island. Very ill."

John Audas wiped the great drops of perspiration from his forehead.

"Well, but—" began Reston, in puzzled tones.

"I believed she was dead, Frank. On my soul I believed she was."

"And on the strength of that, sir, you have won a sweet young girl's affection, and committed bigamy?"

"Yes, yes," groaned Audas. "And I was so happy."

"You scoundrel!" cried Reston fiercely.

"Don't, for God's sake; don't turn upon me like that, Frank."

"There is one comfort," continued the young barrister, "the law can be pretty hard upon a villain who blights a young girl's life in such a way as this, and the punishment—"

"Curse the punishment!" roared Audas. "What care I for the punishment? I'd go through fourteen years' penal servitude with pleasure if it would spare my poor darling pain."

"Then she doesn't know it yet?"

"Know it? Of course not. I could not tell her," groaned Audas.

"And pray what do you intend to do? Of course the only thing is for you to make my poor sister a very large settlement. But I shall insist upon that. I'll go and fetch her away at once."

"What! and separate us, Frank? No, no, for heaven's sake don't think of that. As for money, all I have is hers—bless her; but we must not part. Frank, I swear to you, that if you take her away, I'll blow my brains out at the hotel."

"Humph! I wouldn't do that," said Reston coolly. "But perhaps you have some plans."

"Plans? Yes," cried the other excitedly; "I brought her up with me. She's at the Grand."

"What, here in London?"

"Of course. I am going to take her to Paris."

"Via Folkestone?"

"Curse it, no! via Dover. I shall take an assumed name. We'll travel for a few years, till that fiend of a woman really dies. Frank, she was a perfect curse to me. My life was one long torment, and here, now that my life has been one long bliss, like a spoiled fool, I have been hipped and gloomy; and, Frank—would you believe?—I was such a brute, such a scoundrel to poor Lesby that I found fault with the dinner, and I said—I wish my tongue had been cut out."

"What did you say that for?"

"No, no, I did not say that. I said if my first wife had been alive we would have had a better dinner."

"I should hardly have believed it of you, John Audas."

"No, you would not, Frank; but I'm such a fool at times. You see I'm not like you, all brains. I'd give anything to be as clever and—and—"

"As ugly?"

"No, old fellow; I was going to say wise as you are. Ah! Frank, that woman was nearly fifty when I married her, and she only had me out of spite, I believe, so as to annoy some one else. I never had a moment's peace with her. I was a bigger fool when I married her than I am now. I say, you won't think of my being separated from Lesby?"

"But your wife? She has the best right to you—of course the right."

"I don't care," said the big fellow, setting his teeth and growing stern and dogged now. "I'd about lost my head. That telegram was a regular crusher. But I'm coming round now and I should like to see the man who'd step between me and my wife."

"But she is not your wife, sir," cried Reston sternly.

"And I say she is," cried Audas rising, with his fists clenched and a fierce, menacing look in his eyes. "I say she is my dear wife, and no law shall come between us or separate us. Oh, Frank, I do love her dearly, and I never knew how much till I received this awful news."

"Humph!" said Reston drily; "some men don't find it out till their wives are dead. Here, let's see that message again. We must look at this matter in a cool, business-like way."

"Of course. You can. I couldn't; it nearly drove me mad."

"Um—um—um," buzzed the young barrister, reading the telegram, "Bigamy is an awkward offense against the law. Um—u n—um. Let's see, you received this telegram this morning?"

"Yes, and packed up and came off at once. Lesby thinks it's important business regarding money affairs."

"Humph!" said Reston, holding the telegram first on one side, then on the other, and then between himself and the light, as if expecting a brain illumination that way, while John Audas watched his movements with speechless anxiety.

"Look here, Jack," Reston said at last, "it's one of the principles in the law to believe nothing until it can be proved."

"Yes, of course," said Audas.

"Well, look here, then, old fellow, how do we know that this telegram is true?"

"Oh, it's genuine enough."

"How do you know?"

"How do I—eh? What! how do I know?"

"Yes, I will repeat my question a dozen times if you like, my good sir," said Reston, involuntarily dropping into the cross-examining style. "How do you know that this telegram is true? It may be a hoax."

"What!" roared Audas.

"I say it may be a hoax."

John Audas got up, drew a long breath, clenched his fist, and began walking up and down the room.

"I say it may be a trick," said Reston again.

"If it is, and I get hold of him who did it, I'll treat him like I would a nut," growled the great fellow.

"Humph! I wouldn't do that," said Reston, quietly watching him. "Manslaughter's worse than bigamy."

"Here, I say," panted Audas, imploringly, "don't say that last word again; I can't bear it."

"Besides, it might have been done by a jealous woman. It's rather a feminine-looking trick."

"Couldn't be, Frank, old fellow, for I never take notice of women. I'm all for horses and dogs. I've neglected poor Lesby for them."

"Hah!" said Reston. "Well, you want my advice, eh?"

"Yes, old fellow, if you will help me. Look here; go down to Folkestone and see what you can do with her. Promise anything, only tell her she can't have me again. I'll blow out my brains first."

"Don't be a fool, Jack. You'd like me to see her, then, eh?"

"Yes, yes, do, Frank, for Lesby's sake as well as mine."

Frank Reston rose and touched the bell. "Here, go and get a sixpenny Bradshaw," he said to the man who appeared.

"I know what time the trains are," said John Audas, excitedly.

"You leave matters to me," said the brother-in-law abruptly; and the country squire sank back in his chair.

"Thanks, that will do," said Reston, taking the little fat square book from the clerk and turning over the pages. "Ah, here it is—Ultramarine hotel, Folkestone, James Thompson. Now we'll see."

He took a telegraph form and wrote a message: "From F. Reston, Emperor's Chambers, Temble, London, to J. Thompson, Ultramarine Hotel, Folkestone: Is Mrs. Grace Audas or Mrs. John Audas staying at your hotel? Answer paid. Wire."

"Now we shall have taken our first step," said Reston, ringing. "Send that telegram directly."

"How long shall we be getting an answer?" said Audas gloomily.

"Depends on the amount of business. Perhaps in an hour, perhaps in three. There, take the paper, I must go on with my brief."

"That you shan't," cried his brother-in-law, snatching away the papers. "You must talk to me. This is a consultation. I'll pay."

Reston saw that it was of no use to combat his brother-in-law, so to make the time pass more easily he lit a cigar, and sat and listened to the great earnest fellow's long-winded details of how badly he had behaved to his "little darling," as he called her. "But she must never know of this, Frank," he kept saying.

"Not if we can keep it from her," said the barrister quietly; and he sat back in his easy-chair, looking grimly amused, and thinking that, after all, his sister might have done worse than marry the big honest Englishman, whose good looks and manly ways had won her heart.

But it was a tedious time, and it took all the young barrister's skill in tempting his brother-in-law into fresh narratives, to keep him from rushing back to his hotel, and taking flight to avoid the police who would soon be on his track.

At last, though, the telegram arrived, and there was a curiously puckered appearance about Frank Reston's eyes as he opened and held it, gazing at it for a few moments without speaking.

"Why don't you put me out of my misery?" cried Audas at last, and, snatching the telegram, he read the one word "No."

"What! Why, what does this mean?"

"I asked if Mrs. Audas was at the Ultramarine hotel," said Reston, slowly, "and the answer comes back, 'No.' My dear boy, it's a hoax."

"Hah!" ejaculated John Audas, drawing in and expressing a long breath, and then striding toward the door.

"What are you going to do?"

"First find out who did that."

"Nonsense, man! Some fool who thought you were not happy with your wife to try you—"

"It was that Miss ——"

"Never mind who it was, man. Go back to Lesby, and take her for a run on the continent. It will do you both good."

"By jove, I will!" cried Audas. "I say, come and dine with us, and see us off afterward."

"To be sure I will," said Frank Reston; and he did, spending a pleasant evening with his brother-in-law and sister, whose pallor seemed to wear off as she saw her husband's high spirits and heard his plans.

* * * * * *

"Not a bad bit of work," said Frank Reston, as he watched the train steam out of the Viaduct station, for John Audas would not go to Folkestone. "Do him good. Bring him to his senses. Deuced unprofessional trick, though. Ha-ha-ha!" he laughed, as he lit a cigar. "If my first wife had been alive!" I wonder what Jack would say if he knew who sent him that telegram."—[Whitehall Review.

NEW BONNETS AND GOSSIP.

The Fresh Millinery on Exhibition at Art Receptions and in the Streets in London—The Peril of Powdered Gloves in a Ball Room—Tragedy of a New Dress—Fashion Hints.

LONDON, Special Correspondence, June 1.—The day after the "private view" at Burlington house, Ned asked me how I liked the pictures. With craftiness I answered his question by an outburst of "Gowns!" He didn't ask me another question, fearing another onslaught. I did see, however, Mr. Frith's Private View of the Academy in 1881. Oscar Wilde and his locks is a prominent figure, as is Langtry in the beauty corner. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts, in a white plush bonnet, with many feathers æsthetically linked, looked well, and like her portrait. She wore other things besides the bonnet, but I saw only that. Little bonnets and hats were the rule—a number dyed to match the costume. There were two very remarkable gowns worn by the sisters of Sir Trevor Lawrence. The skirts were of gendarme blue, much bedimmed with pale gold braid, long coat overdresses of the blue, on which was a large pattern of tulips also in pale gold; bonnets made almost entirely of the braid, completed these toilettes. Lady Brassey looked regal in a very showy ruby velvet costume with ruby buttons. One adventuresome young damsel wore a white gown. The day was cold and grey and she looked a shivering sight. The crook'd-handled parasol was much carried and quantities of tan gloves were worn. This color in gloves has survived some time and bids fair to wear some time longer.

I believe the remark to be partially true that the sense of being perfectly well dressed gives to a woman's manner a calm repose anything else is powerless to bestow. I remember a dear little friend of mine who attended a reception and whose gown was a joy to all beholders.

"If you knew what I suffered with my gloves," she said afterwards; "I had spent all my allowance in riotous ruffling lace and things (when a woman has been extravagant she always calls her purchases "things") and I hadn't a penny left for gloves. I had a dozen pairs at home that had been worn only once. Being Swede they were a little soiled, but I picked out a very pale ecru pair, nearly the color of my gown. All the rest clashed, being too dark. Well, I powdered them, and they looked like new, and I was so charmed with my gown that I never gave a thought to the powder at all. Papa's gruff "Look very nice; don't stay late, you and your mother," convinced me how wise I had been not to ask for any more money just then. After my first waltz I saw my partner look ruefully at his coat. It was white with powder from my gloves! I could not explain, so I suppose he thought it was from my face. I did not dance again, and we left early. I cried, and told ma about it, and she said, "It served you right. Your toilette should be complete in every detail, no matter how simple it may be, and you have plenty to expend on it." I threw the gloves on the fire when I got home, and had the pleasure of seeing the kid squirm as if it suffered. I hope it did, I am sure.

Not satisfied with crushed strawberry, we have a new color, strawberry ice cream, which is likely to supersede the now popular crushed strawberry. It is a brighter and purer shade, and in cashmere particularly pretty. Mashed pansy pulp will be the next flutter, I suppose, in clothes.

BOTANICAL FANS.

I have seen such beautiful fans, one a begonia leaf in velvet, and another in black gauze, with hand-painted birds on the leaves, the sticks being dark tortoise shell; one of lace and Watteau vignettes, also hand-painted, the lace forming a frame and veiling these delicately colored scenes. In the iridescent mother of pearl sticks the colors used on the Watteau sketches are cleverly reproduced. Ellen Terry as Beatrice in Much Ado About Nothing carries with her golden brocade gown a black round fan of soft black feathers. She wields it gracefully, and whether it is wafted toward her breast or hangs by her side, it is equally effective. Mrs. Bernard Beere who plays the title role in Fedora at the Haymarket theater, wears some charming costumes. In the first act, a dress of white satin, richly embroidered with various colored beads; the train is of white brocaded velvet, embroidered with white pearls. When she first enters she has over this a Russian cloak of old gold satin, trimmed with blue fox and lined with deep crimson plush. I don't think the shape of the cloak is particularly becoming to her, as it exaggerates her height, which, by the way, is generous. Another costume of terra cotta satin, the train turned back with powdered blue satin and trimmed with ruchings of antique lace, is very handsome. A kind of tea gown, worn by Mrs. Bancroft as the Countess Olga Soukareff, consists of a white lace petticoat over yellow satin embroidered with pearls. The back is cut en princesse, of rich old yellow brocha.

MILLINERY AND SCANDAL.

A milliner showed me last week a gown of black broche, over which was hung a deep pinkish salmon lace of wonderfully fine texture. I asked its name. "Point," she answered. "This color! I know the old coffee dodge, but salmon, madam!" I exclaimed. "The lady is most extravagant," she replied; "this matchless piece of lace has been dyed to gratify a caprice of my customer." "Extravagant! I should think so!" The creamy yellow color can never be restored, and it cost I don't know how much to have it dyed.

"It was done in Paris by some new and expensive chemical process. The same man dyed her hair," continued the milliner, "an auburn color, and she is losing her eyesight a little from the effects of the dye. Ah! I see much of extravagance in my business, and have heard much storming and swearing on the husband's side when the bills are sent in. I could talk if I chose," and here she winked her fat left eye, but I kept quiet; and soon she went on, "Why only last week I sent home a most elegant costume and bonnet of Ottoman silk and jet, to one of my customers, £100; very cheap. Her husband came in a day or two afterward and asked me if I had been paid. I had been, but I did not know whether she had furnished the money, so I said I should have to look over my books. He gave me a look that turned me cold, and swore an oath that turned me colder, and I was obliged to tell him the truth. The lady called then and gave me what the Americans call 'Jessie.' I have lost her custom, of course; but, oh! she will have no husband in a few months, and her thick lace veil did not conceal the black eye which he had given her, and then—but I am telling you too much, and you have said nothing, and lured me on—fie! Come and see some pretty things."

And she opened some boxes and showed me mantles, gowns, hats and scarfs, until I cried peccavi. A number of the mantles were made of the new broche velvet (pompons on a net ground). It shows the figure and is still a protection to the shoulders.

Lace is used as much and more than ever, and the jet headings have almost to be embroidered.

Pompon fringe is pretty uncommon, and very dear.

A pretty fashion of wearing a lace scarf is to draw one end round the neck, and tie with a black or dark shade of ribbon, the other end being confined at the side of the waist with a large bow of the same color. My friend the milliner showed me a bonnet made entirely of tiny green leaves. It looked a poem in lettuce. Another bonnet, of red buds, was pretty, and the narrow, black velvet ribbon strings made a piquant contrast. Coming from Charing Cross the other day, I got into a carriage, in one corner of which sat a slender old gentleman. His face looked familiar, yet I could not "place" him. The smoke from the tunnel gave me a slight irritation of the throat and I coughed. I should have said that at Kensington a very much overdressed lady bounded into the carriage. She eyed me all over with a look that plainly said: "I suppose you consider yourself well dressed. Poor worm! but you haven't got as many colors on as I have." I wriggled away and sat down in my own vanity, alone and serene. Well, I coughed. I had thought the slender old gentleman asleep, but he had heard my smoky cough. He started up and diving into an inner pocket drew forth a little round box and leaning over toward me said: "You have a cold; try one of these lozenges." I was surprised into stammering "Thank you," and with much difficulty drew a piece of lozenge from the many other kinds of pill that floated around in that box. I saw the supercilious smile on my lady's many-colored face deepening into a broad grin. I was holding the lozenge between my gloved finger and thumb and staring at it. Just then we arrived at my station, and, getting up, I handed the lozenge, with much politeness, to the overdressed lady with the terse, if old, remark, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." The slender old gentleman opened the door for me and smiled grimly, and then I saw who it was—Herbert Spencer. We are having weather that will bring forth a luxurious crop of odes to spring. The heart of the editor will be sad and those of the softer sex palpitate with joy. The park is daily crowded, and I have seen beautiful gowns by the score. The sateens trimmed with yards and yards of yellow, cream and red lace and very pretty and cheap. One I have seen of yellow flowers on a black ground, ruche flounces edged with yellow lace; dresses looped up with yellow and black scarf ribbon, a little mantle and painted parasol of same black and yellow sateen. I saw an odd parasol the other day. The handle was unusually big and the spring in the center being pressed, out popped a fancy little fan. What next?

ROBIN.

"GOOD-NIGHT, BABETTE!"

"Si vieillesse pouvait—"

SCENE—A small neat room. In a high Voltaire chair sits a white-haired old gentleman.

M. VIEUXBOIS (turning querulously).

Day of my life! Where can she get!
Babette! I say! Babette!—Babette!

BABETTE (entering hurriedly)

Coming, M'sieu'! If M'sieu' speaks
So loud he won't be well for weeks!

M. VIEUXBOIS.

Where have you been?

BABETTE.

Why, M'sieu' knows—
April! . . . Ville d'Avray! . . . Ma'am'selle Rose!

M. VIEUXBOIS.

Ah! I am old—and I forget.
Was the place growing green, Babette?

BABETTE.

But of a greenness!—yes, M'sieu'!
And then the sky so blue!—so blue!
And when I dropped my immortelle,
How the birds sang! [Lifting her apron to her eyes.]
This poor Ma'am'selle!

M. VIEUXBOIS.

You are a good girl, Babette, but she—
She was an angel, verily,
Sometimes I think I see her yet
Standing smiling by the cabinet;
And once, I know, she peeped and laughed
Betwixt the curtains, . . . Where's the draught?
[She gives him a cup.]
Now I shall sleep, I think, Babette—
Sing me your Norman chansonette.

BABETTE (sings).

"Once at the Angelus
(Ere I was dead),
Angels all glorious
Came to my bed—
Angels in blue and white,
Crowned on the head."

M. VIEUXBOIS (drowsily.)

"She was an angel!" . . "Once she laughed"
What, was I dreaming? Where's the draught?

BABETTE (showing the empty cup).

The draught, M'sieu'?

M. VIEUXBOIS.

How I forget!
I am so old! But sing, Babette!

BABETTE (sings).

"One was the friend I left
Stark in the snow;
One was the wife that died
Long—long ago;
One was the love I lost . . .
How could she know?"

M. VIEUXBOIS (murmuring).

Ah Paul! . . . old Paul . . . Eulalie, too,
And Rose! . . . And O! "the sky so blue!"

BABETTE (sings).

"One had my mother's eyes,
Wistful and mild;
One had my father's face;
One was a child.
All of them bent to me—
Bent down and smiled!"

He is asleep.

M. VIEUXBOIS (almost inaudibly).

"How I forget!"
"I am so old" . . . "Good night, Babette!"

—*Austin Dobson.*

QUITS.

"Who is that flirt, you ask,
In the crushed-banana dress?"
'Tis my wife you take to task
With such emphatic stress!

"That stupid antique cad
Will talk her into fits."
Your husband? That's not bad.
At least it makes us quits."

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

Fashions in Floor Covers.

At the commencement of the present century Turkey carpets were rarities and luxuries in England, but seldom seen and only to be met with in the houses of noblemen or merchant princes connected with the Levant and Oriental trades. Within the last few years the beauty, durability and comfort of these carpets have been appreciated, more particularly since what is known as the "æsthetic craze" has set in, and aided by the "fashion of the day" (for unless an article does become fashionable, no matter how intrinsically beautiful or good it may be, it does not get generally adopted) Oriental floor coverings of all sorts and sizes, from the cheap cotton India durrie and the Kurd and Beloochistan rugs, to the sumptuous Persian and Turkey carpets, have grown immensely in popular favor. The trade in these has rapidly and wonderfully increased, and the looms of Ouchack and Koulba, in Anatolia, a province in Asiatic Turkey, find employment for many thousands of workmen and workwomen, to say nothing of children, in producing the large amount of these beautiful carpets to supply the markets of Western Europe and America. The home consumption of Turkey carpets in Turkey itself and Egypt is very small in comparison to the large quantities exported from Smyrna for the use of the Giaour nations of the West. England is by far the largest customer, taking nearly 60 per cent of the whole. Next comes France, to which country about one-fourth of the products of the Anatolian looms finds its way, and the remainder is sent to the United States of America. Turkey carpets are always made in one single piece, and take almost as many months to manufacture as the same quantity in superficial extent of ordinary Brussels or tapestry carpet, which are made by steam machinery, take days, and their durability is in like proportion. Who ever heard of a Turkey carpet being worn out in one generation? Persian carpets are of the finest texture and more costly, though we may be permitted to doubt whether anything is woven nowadays in quite so elaborate a style as that described in the story of Schemselnihar and the Persian Prince, as forming the floor covering of the former's palace. After a minute description of the beauties of the principal chamber, we are told that the carpet of this splendid saloon was "composed of a single piece of cloth of gold, upon which were woven bunches of roses in red and white silk." The valleys of Khorassan (the scene of many of the events in Lallah Rookh), Kurdistan, Kesman, and the district of Iran are now the chief places of manufacture, those from Kurdistan being esteemed the best. The Indian carpets are various in style and texture, and come from all parts of that collection of countries and states classed together under the one word India. Cashmere, celebrated also for its unrivaled shawls; Afghanistan and the Punjaub on the extreme north; Scinde and Beloochistan on the north and west, and all the countries of Central India, including the dominions of the Nizam and the districts of the Malabar coast, each produce their specialties in carpets. Rugs is the more correct term, for, unlike the productions of Persia and Turkey, which are made as large as thirty feet square, they are of comparatively small size.

Handsome Hands.

New York Journal: "Small hands," said one of the saleslady at Le Boutillier Bros'., in Twenty-third street, to a Journalier, "are plentiful in New York, but there are many fashionable ladies who have never done a day's work in their lives who have large hands, although they may be shapely and white."

"What lady among your customers has the smallest hands?" queried the reporter.

"Well, I don't know that I can tell exactly. There is one lady who comes here regularly twice a month for gloves. She can wear a 5¼ easily, but she always insists on squeezing her hands into a No. 5, which makes them look misshapen."

"What is considered a small hand?"

"Well, a hand that wears a No. 6 glove or a 6¼, is considered small. No. 6½ or 6¾ are fair sized; but any larger sized glove is—well, isn't desirable. People wearing smaller gloves than No. 6 are as unusual as ladies who wear No. 12 shoes."

"Does a thin or fat hand look best when gloved?" asked the Journalier.

"Oh, a thin hand by all means. Why, a hand that is positively repulsive when ungloved looks ever so much smaller and very shapely in a tight-fitting kid. You know that undressed kid gloves fit more perfectly than the dressed kid. They cling to the hand, and the tips of the fingers fit smoothly. Another thing about gloves, which is of interest to the ladies, is this: If a lady has very long fingers, let her never get a glove with fingers as long as her own, or the hands will look very large. It is curious, but true. Long fingers look beautiful on the ungloved hand, but not pretty at all in gloves."

"Is there any other way of making the hand appear small?"

"Yes, several. One way is to wrinkle the glove about the wrist. Another, to have the sleeve ruffled. A tight, plain sleeve is very trying to a large hand, you know, like low heels to a long foot."

The Journalier visited an artist to learn what was artistically considered a beautiful hand. The artist, an N. A. D., was seated in his studio contemplating a sketch of the bridge.

"Mr. S.," said the reporter, "what do you consider a beautiful hand?"

"Well," he replied, without turning his eyes away from the sketch, "you know the Greeks are considered to be the most perfectly formed of any of the human race, and all their statues were modeled after a certain measure-plan, which you may not believe, but if you measure nine people out of ten you will find the measures pretty nearly correct. Now, I'll tell you about it if you want to hear."

"All right," said the reporter, sinking into a French chair with a Madonna painted on the back.

"Well, first off," began Mr. S., "the measurement from the tip of the middle fingers across from hand to hand when the arms are held horizontally should be exactly the same as the height of the person; the waist twice as far around as the neck; the neck twice as large as the wrist, and the wrist twice as large as the thumb. Then the face should be exactly as long as the hand, measuring from the wrist bone to the tip of the center finger. So you can find out if your hand is rightly proportioned. The face should be divided into three equal parts, one division coming to the eyebrows, and the second to the nostrils, and third to the end of the chin."

"But are all beautiful hands of the same width?"

"No. You know there are two kinds of hands, the soldier hand, which is shapely but broad, and the clerical hand, which is long and slender."

The Journalier sauntered into a chiropodist's on Fourteenth street to get his ideas on hands. "Finger nails," said he, "are the greatest give-away on people who pretend to true blood. In every case I can warrant you the hand is a strong index of character. Why, the electricity in people's hands is remarkable. Some ladies whose nails I beautify (for $1 you know), why, they send shocks right through me; regular electric batteries, I can tell you. But to come down to solid fact, a homely nail spoils the hand, no matter how beautiful it may be otherwise."

"What do you consider a perfect nail?" asked the reporter.

"Just this, sir. A long, oval-shaped nail, coming half way down between the top of the finger and the first joint; and to be cut properly the top end should be exactly the same shape as the upper part of the nail—a perfect oval; and it should grow no longer or no shorter than just to come to the tip of the finger."

"But I notice," said the reporter, "that many ladies and gentlemen wear their nails very long and cut to a narrow point."

"Barbarous, air, simply barbarous. If they only knew how much like bird's claws such nails looked they would stop it. But it is useless to fight against fashion. One might as well try to coax the sun to stop rising."

A prominent doctor in this city told the Journalier that a great many women, and men, too, poisoned themselves by using powder for their hands, or similar mixtures.

"The best thing in the world," said he, "and also the simplest for making the hands white, is Indian meal and glycerine. If the hands are washed in the meal twice a day and then glycerined, it is almost impossible for them not to be white and smooth."

A fashionable girl said to the Journalier: "You can say if you want to, and if you promise faithfully not to give even an idea of my name, that it is dangerous to let any one squeeze your hand too often or too hard, as it enlarges the knuckles more than you would imagine. Just look at my right hand. Now at this pretty left one."

The reporter was convinced.

What Women are Doing.

Other things being equal, an industrious woman can find profitable work to do as easily as an industrious man. In fact, no change of recent years is more noticeable than the enlargement of what used to be called "woman's sphere." The "sphere" is no longer merely the nursery and the school-room; but the whole globe, bless you. This increase is strikingly shown by a comparison of the last three censuses. In 1860 only 270,897 women and girls were employed in manufactures in the United States; in 1870 this number had become 323,770, and in 1880, 531,639. The manufacture of artificial feathers gives employment to more than 3,000 women, 4,000 are engaged in bookbinding, at which only 5,000 men are employed; 25,000 do work in shoe factories; 80,000 manufacture men's clothes, professionally, in addition to the millions who do this kind of work at their own homes. It is somewhat surprising that more women are engaged in making men's clothes for the market than in making women's clothes, the latter being only 22,000 in the United States; 2,000 women—and surely it is very proper—get a living by making confectionery; 1,400—as is also very proper—make twine; and 7,000 (which would surely be improper for men) are engaged in making corsets. The census shows that 217 make fireworks and explosives and 20 make gunpowder. The census must be believed, but this cannot be a tithe of the number thus engaged. Fifteen thousand women make their living canning fruit and vegetables, 17,000 make hosiery and 208 dress skins of other animals than their own "kids." One thousand one hundred and twenty confess that they get their living by making matches—sulphur and parlor matches. Indeed, are there any other kinds? Twenty-one make models and five times twenty-one pose as models. It is a consolation to know that not a woman in the country is engaged in the manufacture of castor oil. Nine hundred and eighty-six are photographers, sixty-five make pipes, fifteen are plumbers, 416 make pocketbooks and 416,000 empty them. Two thousand two hundred and eighty-one are reported to be elastic manufacturers, but the number of women who are elastic manufacturers is really many millions; 22,000 make our shirts and 10,000 manipulate our tobacco; yet there are women who pretend that smoking isn't nice. Three are engaged in the pump business, and eleven make refrigerators; 501 make rules and millions of 'em break rules. One woman makes scales, twenty-three make saws, 378 screws, and 301 starch.

The Marble Widow.

Alone in her marble palace lives the widow of A. T. Stewart. His remains, which are supposed to be resting beneath the magnificent mausoleum of the Garden City, are scarcely more secluded than is the personality of Mrs. Stewart. The greater portion of the Stewart mansion is closed, dust gathers upon its paintings and furniture, its blinds of white and gold shut out the exterior view, and save a small suite of rooms on the western corner the mansion is practically deserted. There is something touching in her splendid isolation within call of the fashion, care, elegance and bustling activity of a restless social world. A lady with silvery gray hair, whose features are still clearly cut and bear the evidence of refinement, is Mrs. Stewart. Her eyes are yet undimmed. She stoops slightly. She is of kindly presence, although her features bear the traces of much suffering, and a habitual sternness of expression settled upon her features when in repose. Her face, when lit up with the interest of a passing topic, affords the observer a fair idea of what Mrs. Stewart was in her prime. With the aid of a silver crutch-handled cane she can get about fairly. But there are times when the services of her personal attendant are much in request. Mrs. Stewart is a woman of method. When able she rises by 10 o'clock and breakfasts usually alone. Her tasks are few and modest, and her rich but simple breakfast equipage contains the old-fashioned meal of tea, dry toast and some light, easily digested food, as chicken or fish. Wines she rarely touches, save toward evening, preparatory to retirement, between 9 and 10 o'clock, when a glass of port acts as a gentle stimulant to a night of peaceful repose. But despite her long years of mourning, life has certain duties to be performed and a business tact inherited probably from her husband, is still characteristic of Mrs. Stewart's domestic habits. There are certain pensioners to be looked after, accounts of personal expenditures to be investigated, letters to be answered, and old friends to be received. Besides all these, her signature has to be obtained to sundry business formalities that are indispensable. All this takes up more time than would at first appear. One of her favorite pastimes, peculiar to many old people, is to indulge in the luxury of having her hair brushed. Her silver braids are long and fine, and though increasing years may have told upon her strength, time has added, rather than detracted from, the glory of her hair. This operation usually lasts for an hour or more, while her companion—sometimes it is a relative—reads from the newspaper or from a religious book, as her fancy may incline. Her moods are various and capricious. Ever-changing fancies are continually occurring to her mind. One day she may be bright, sanguine and exceedingly pleasant; the next day she may be plunged into utter despondency, and will refuse comfort from her most attached friends. When laboring under these morbid reflections she has been known to lie for hours upon her couch utterly alone. Her husband's portrait hangs in her bedroom, protected by a small curtain. She will look at it for an hour at a time, and then again the curtain will remain tightly drawn for days. Under some conditions her vitality is surprising, and her health, upon the whole, is good, considering the mental suffering she has undergone. Her palace is watched night and day, and to get to see Mrs. Stewart is one of the impossibilities to those who are not included among her warmest friends.

Furnishing a Summer Cottage.

New York Post: "Mrs. M. B." wishes some hints in regard to the furnishing of a summer cottage. For my part, I like something on the floor, even of the humblest room. Matting looks so cool, and is so easily kept perfectly sweet and clean, that it is preferable to anything else; but it is open to the objection that muddy footprints show for "all they are worth" (to be explicit rather than elegant), and must be immediately cleaned, and this ought to be done with hot water, with a little salt in it. A rug that will cover the center of the room, and so give an air of home, on a rainy day may be substituted. It is a wise precaution to provide one's self with an abundance of cushions. Then seats may be improvised almost anywhere at will. These cushions may be covered as simply as possible, with cretonne or Turkey-red calico, or with coarse worsted goods. If they are made like pillow-cases, so that they can be removed and dried if they are damp, it will be found worth while. As for the decoration of the cottage, this may be safely left for the younger members of the party, if there are younger members; grasses, ferns and curious objects found in the woods may relieve walls of a barren look. Tack a large sheet of white paper or cardboard to the wall; on this put with pins the lovely moths and strange insects which abound. They must first be chloroformed or treated with benzine, and have death made easy. The want of a good bed often drives the summer pilgrim home, and if your retreat is accessible and it is possible to do so, by all means take with you a good bed. It is not at all necessary that you should have a bedstead. The springs or the wire mattresses may be placed on the floor or may be arranged with pieces of board so that they will answer an excellent purpose. A cottage does not look habitable unless it has something at the windows. Curtains of cheesecloth are certainly inexpensive, but it is not necessary that all the windows be neatly curtained. Lambrequins may be improvised from old muslin dresses or slips of lace or of cretonne. These may be made straight across the bottom and be trimmed or cut in points or scallops. The table in the sitting room, which may be of an unpainted pine board, ought to have a spread. Make this of scarlet Turkish towelling, or of drab; cut the edge in scallops and bind with braid; or you may possibly find a remnant at the store of some pretty scarlet worsted goods of bright color, but inexpensive material. Then a few books should be taken, more to be looked at than to be read, though one might be pardoned even in the mountains for dipping into such books as Hazlitt's Table Talk or Essays of Elia. By all means follow Thoreau's example and throw away anything that demands dusting—that is, much dusting. The less care of that kind one can have the better, and I have no doubt that lives are prolonged as well as sweetened by these summer outings.

Benefits of Equestrianism.

During a brief suburban visit recently, it was a pleasure to see half-a-score of young ladies, in company with as many gentlemen, enjoying the healthful exercise of riding on horseback. It was a reminder that a practice long in vogue—whether from necessity or choice it matters not—might be revived with good results both as regards health and enjoyment to all who have time and opportunity to avail themselves of it. In "ye olden times" it was no rare sight to see maiden or wife sitting on a pillion behind lover, or brother, or husband on the way to church or market town, or making friendly visits, and in later times young ladies in country towns and villages were accustomed, attended or alone, to "mount and away," whether for business or in search of healthful enjoyment, and the rosy cheeks which were likely to come of it. The horses on this occasion were moving along the smooth, well-kept road in what is called a "lope," or easy-going canter, and the riders seemed much at their ease and in no fear of being roughly shaken up, as a rider sometimes most provokingly and most ludicrously is when seated on a horse whose high-stepping trot renders the exercise anything but a pleasurable pastime. If American women lack the grace and comeliness of figure of their English cousins—as we have recently been told by an English lady who ought to know—horseback riding, and more frequent walks for the sake of practice and improvement, may help to mollify or correct the inequality in this respect. The broad, flat feet of our kinswomen across the sea is a point against us in the matter of pedestrian execution and excellence; and they have no doubt profited by the advice of Charles Reade, who in his Simpleton gives some sensible hints concerning the gait and carriage of English women, which may be profitably read on this side the water, by the best-dressed women in the world.

Modernizing Old Dresses.

An excellent way to remodel and modernize an old silk dress, black or light-colored, is to take all the old trimmings off the skirt and bodice, leaving it perfectly plain. If there is enough material and sufficient ingenuity to form the old shape of the waist and breadths of the skirt into a plain princesse slip, the way is then clear. Trim the skirt with flounces of Oriental lace, which now comes in beautiful designs at remarkably low prices. If there is sufficient goods to make an alternate ruffle or fan pleating of the silk, it will make all the less lace to buy. If the silk is black, Spanish lace can be purchased for as reasonable a sum as the Oriental. For the overdress, place over the silk skirt paniers made of Oriental net, edged with a fall of the lace. The drapery in the back may be of the untrimmed net alone, or may match the trimmed paniers. If the silk of the bodice is in good condition, a bertha of the net, finished with double frills of the lace, will elegantly complete the trimming. If not, cut the bodice out half low in the neck, the sleeves short, and veil the arms and neck with the net; knots of gay-colored ribbon, or sprays of flowers and foliage, will then complete the magical effect of the renovation. Thus can be had a very dressy, a very tasteful, and an exceedingly fashionable toilet, which can be obtained at a moderate expense from a dress which even your great-grandmother wore.

Foibles of Fashion.

Many of the newly imported polonaises are cut with casement or heart-shaped bodices, or in graduated Vandykes, the largest reaching from the throat to the belt in front. Underneath this opening is set an embroidered plastron of satin or velvet, and sometimes it is covered with applique work in silk and jet. A handsome model of this kind is made of black satin-finish gros grain of magnificent quality, the plastron underneath the pointed opening being covered with rich embroidery in Byzantine designs, and the edges of the V on either side ornamented with jet-beaded applique bands, which, extending below the waist for some inches, are turned in a sharp point and carried back, covering the line where the paniers are gauged to the bodice. The panels on the sides of the trained skirt are elaborately trimmed with the embroidery and applique work, the latter running through the center of the panel.

A pretty and serviceable fabric for adorning summer dresses of white organdie, French muslin, and the like, is a new very sheer cambric, with a solid embroidery covering its entire surface from selvage to selvage, the embroidery being done in exquisite Swiss, Venetian, old Flemish and Irish point patterns. This material will be used for jersey-cut bodices to be attached to skirts covered with ruffles embroidered in a pattern to correspond, the joining of skirt and bodice being concealed by a sash drapery of extremely wide moire or satin ribbon. Children's entire costumes will be made of this elegant material.

Among the most costly fabrics for summer evening toilets are zephyr brocades and brocatelles, with brilliantly colored exotics on dark grounds; magnificent Indian tissues, woven with threads of gold or silver; heavy ottomans in all the new artistic shades; lampas, with satin stripes figured with velvet flowers, and damasks, with huge single flowers or bouquets in clusters, raised on sheeny satin grounds of primrose, pineapple, cinnamon and golden brown, tea-rose, shrimp-pink, cameo, mauve and endless shades of green.

Summer mantles offer but little variety in shape from those of last season; they are demi-pelisse visite, and mantelette or scarf mantle. Some of the most expensive wraps are made of brocaded gauze velvet, or of brocaded Sicilienne gauze, finished with marabout fringes, elegant passementeries, chenille bands, or with beaded embroidery, lace, and satin bows. There are many very beautiful wraps for young ladies, in graceful shapes, and made of white lace, white or tinted cestle velvet, lined with pale-colored surahs and trimmed with pearl fringes, costing $25 a yard.

A glance at a throng of ladies at a fashionable evening party will show how very largely rich colored jackets are still worn over skirts of lace tulle, veiling, and other light fabrics. The skirts are invariably short when worn with these jackets, and are also very bouffant. The most approved shape for the spencer is that known as the Newmarket, but unlike the Newmarket proper, it is cut with elbow sleeves, and usually fashioned heart-shape in the neck. Embossed velvet, plain Lyons velvet, heavy satin brocade, or rich Oriental embossed materials are all appropriate.

Many of the new parasols of silk and satin are lined with Watteau-patterned foulards, with lace arranged on the outside in fan-pleatings. These are especially designed for garden party use, coaching, and like occasions, and not for the promenade. Other styles are of broche satin, edged with marabout, and all are large and coup-shape, with the flaps on each gore arranged in the same way as last year.

Gold basket-straw bonnets, trimmed with flame-colored lace and fancy silver straws and velvet intermingled, are the newest fancies in French millinery.

Household Hints.

"I well tell you," said a neighbor, "of something that makes an agreeable filling for a shortcake. You will not believe it until you try it, but for those unfortunate ones to whom the acid of the strawberry is as a poison it cannot be too highly recommended." Take some nice dried apples, wash, and soak, and cook them until they are tender; then rub them through a sieve or a fine colander, add sugar and the grated rind and the juice of a lemon; then make a shortcake in the ordinary manner and use this in place of the berries.

Cornstarch blanc-mange may be varied almost indefinitely by adding fruit to it. Stir the fruit in after the pudding is cooked and is just ready to be poured in the molds. It is delicious also with chocolate in; where you use four tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, use two of chocolate; pour in teacups which you have first wet with cold water. A nice sauce for this is made by beating one egg and adding milk and sugar to your taste; a very little vanilla improves it, and still does not disguise the chocolate flavor.

A noted caterer tells this story: If green peas are shelled and then put in dry, open-mouthed bottles, and are shaken together so as to occupy as little space as possible, then are corked tightly and are sealed, they will keep three or four months. They must, however, be buried in dry earth in the cellar. This is certainly worth trying.

If the paper which is put over jelly and jam is wet in the white of an egg, it will when dry be tight and firm, and keep the fruit from molding with much more certainty than if it is dipped in alcohol or brandy. The paper which is laid next the fruit is meant, not that which is tied or pasted over the glass.

Dandelion greens may be cooked and served like spinach, and are not only appetizing as a side dish, but possess virtues which make good health. If a small slice of bacon is boiled with them, the flavor is improved. A little vinegar will relieve it of any suspicion of greasiness which the bacon may give it.

A delicious salad is made by boiling new beets without scraping them. When they are tender, drop them in cold water, remove the skin, slice them and put in a salad dish in layers with slices of hard-boiled eggs; season with pepper and salt, a little butter and vinegar.

A pretty way to arrange a large and handsome Christmas card so that it may hang on the wall is to sew with very short stitches a border of large chenille around it; tassels may be added, if you choose, to the lower corners.

The seat of a divan or small sofa may be prettily covered by putting a long tidy of antique lace over it.

A ROMANCE.

Bird, in thy lonely nest,
Fluttering often with a strange unrest,
Why sing no song? Why entertain no guest?
O say? dost thou await
The coming of a heav'n-appointed mate,
While visions haunt that heart so desolate?

Though love with fitful gleams
Doth light thee through the happy land of dreams,
When thou awakest, dark thy future seems;
Yet all the woods around
With wooing melodies of birds resound,
Answer, sweet voice! none sweeter can be found.

Nay, if to charm thine eyes
Love come not suddenly—a glad surprise—
There is no hope for thee beneath the skies.
Life must this rapture bring,
Or thou wilt hide thy head and droop thy wing
And die, e'er thou hast ever learned to sing!

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

EVENTS IN WASHINGTON.

Congress having reduced the appropriations for the next fiscal year, immediate discontinuance of the following named signal service stations is made necessary and ordered: Eagle Pass, Tex.; Eagle Rock, Idaho; Keogh Fort, Mont.; Missoula Fort, Mont.; Pioche, Nev.; Puntarassa, Fla.; Rochester, N. Y.; San Antonio, Tex.; Santa Fe, N. M.; Springfield, Mo.; Tuscon, Ariz.; Visalia, Colo.; Washakie Fort, Wyo.; Winnemucca, Nev.; Sandusky, Ohio, is re-established as a station of the first-class. The following named stations of the third-class will hereafter be maintained as stations of the first-class; Custer City, Mont.; Rio Grande City, Tex.

Comment on the star route verdict is still rife in Washington. There is, generally speaking, no fault found with the jury. It appears from a poll of the jury but four of them are republican and eight are democrats. They are all considered honest men by their neighbors, and incorruptible. The real difficulty was in the indictment for conspiracy. As was pointed out a year ago, before the first trial, a conviction for conspiracy had never been obtained in this district.

The special agent sent to investigate the alleged smuggling of Chinese laborers into British Columbia, in his report to Secretary Folger places the number at 10,000, chiefly employed by the Canadian Pacific. The agent says it is not likely they were ever in this country, and claims that no Chinese from British Columbia have entered Washington Territory without production of proof of previous residence in the United States.

Judge James, in the case of J. G. Rigelow against Bettie Mason, to restrain the payment of the "Betty and baby" fund, and for a decree making Bieglow an allowance for his services as counsel, signed an order, dismissing the bill on condition of the payment of $400 to Bigelow for his expense in defending Sergeant Mason on his trial for shooting at Guiteau.

The secretary of the treasury gives notice that exchanges of 3½ per cent. bonds into 3 per cents will not be made during July next, the books of these two loans being closed for the preparation of the August first dividend. Continued bonds received for exchange during July will be exchanged upon reopening the books interest at 3½ per cent. remaining to that date.

It is understood that the president and Secretary Folger have practically hit upon a scheme for the consolidation of the internal revenue districts. The details are not yet ready for announcement. In the main, it is believed that the plan is identical with that proposed by the bureau and published some weeks ago.

Postmasters commissioned: Mils Kundxson, Oslo, Wis.; Rasmus Signalui, Blue Mound, Minn., Charles A. French, Mara, Dak.; Frank Aldricn, Waneta, Dak.

The president has appointed Albert Woodcock of Illinois as United States consul to Catalonia, Italy.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

G. K. Barnes, general passenger agent of the Northern Pacific, in response to various inquiries, has issued a circular letter, setting forth that the road is completed to Helena, Mont., 1,154 miles from St. Paul, and that at Helena there is a daily line of stages crossing a gap in the road of 150 miles; that the work of completing the road is progressing rapidly, and the indications are that it will be finished by the last of August, and through trains then be running between St. Paul and Portland.

A meeting of the citizens of Dubuque was held recently for the purpose of inaugurating the projected railroad from this city to some indefinite point in the west. Many of the leading capitalists of the city were present and great enthusiasm was shown. It is prepared to run the road up the valley of Wapriepriour, and from thence Northwest.

Chief Engineer Blunt says that new steel rail has been laid on the Winona & St. Peter railroad between Sleepy eye and Tracy.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

A meeting of the Marshall, Lyon county, Minnesota board of trade was held last week for the purpose of endeavoring to secure direct rail communication with St. Paul and Minneapolis. Marshall is but 140 miles from St. Paul, yet passage and traffic between these points must be made over the lines of railroad with a transfer of both freight and passengers. The former is compelled to stop over night en route either way. A merchant of Marshall or of any prominent town of the southwestern counties of the state can go to Chicago, transact business and return as quickly as the trip can be made to Minneapolis or St. Paul. The former distance is 552, and the latter but 140. Freight ordinarily can be secured from Chicago quicker, and at as low rates. Two roads, the Milwaukee and Albert Lea route now run within 35 miles of Marshall, and it was for the purpose of having one of these extend its line to Marshall that the recent meeting was held.

William Simms, secretary of the Kansas state board of agriculture, says of the wheat crop of his state in the advance sheet of his report: "Of the total area of the state 12 per cent. will not be harvested. The estimated yield for this year will be seventeen bushels per acre, which will make a total production of both winter and spring wheat for the state of 23,601,594 bushels—a decrease from last year of 12,133,252 bushels, and 1,400,000 bushels under Talmage's estimate of the state made June 1." Secretary Sims also makes an estimate on the probable crop of the United States for 1883, taken from the departments of other states, in which he places the total production at 385,000,000 bushels, 8,000,000 below the late estimate made by Tallmage, and shows a shortage of 23 per cent. or 115,000,000 bushels from last year.

An unpleasant scandal has become public at Racine, Wis., the outgrowth of the alleged relations existing between C. W. Forrest, the agent of the American Express company, and a very pretty widow, finally resulting in the forced resignation of the former. The subject has created quite a sensation, as Mr. Forrest has been agent for the company over eighteen years, and all parties moved in good society.

Last Saturday the legatees under Amasa Stone's will were paid. The legatees found that one or two of Mr. Stone's relatives, and ones to whom he was especially partial, had been forgotten in his will. A meeting was called, the matter talked over, and it was finally agreed that every one should set aside some portion of his or her bequest and thus make up an equal amount for those not provided for.

The value of exports of provisions, tallow and dairy products for May was $285,415; for five months ended May 31, $43,838,604; provisions and tallow for seven months ended May 31, $58,694,975. The value of exports of of the same products for the corresponding period last year was $378,550 in excess of the above figures.

Mrs. Emily C. Hale, wife of ex-Deputy Collector of Customs Hale, of Chicago has been released from the Milwaukee house of correction after serving an eight month's sentence for grand larceny.

A splendid train of cars, sleepers, palace and dining, 600 feet in length, containing the members of the American society of Civil Engineers, arrived in St. Paul on the 18 inst.

Ex-Shipping Commissioner Duncan of New York has begun suit against the New York Times for $100,000 damages, for libel in a recent letter of Mark Twain.

The Rev. R. C. Morgan, of Connellsville, Pa., has been expelled from the Baptist church for malicious lying and grossly immoral conduct.

The personal property assessment roll of San Francisco, Cala., foots up $59,914,865, an increase of $7,827,870 over last year.

A Chicago judge jumped down from the bench recently pounded a refactory constable, and then resumed business.

The new directory of Lincoln Neb., contains 5,422 names, and shows a population of 18,977.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Five hundred masked men visited the jail at Sheboygan, Mich., on the 14th., overpowered the sheriff, took Till Warner, the supposed ravisher of the young girl, Nettie Lyons, to a point just outside of the town, and hanged him to the cross ties of the railroad viaduct. The girl had identified him. The victim was cut down after a lapse of two hours. He protested his innocence to the last. He was let down once before he died, but would not confess.

H. W. Sprague, the elevator incendiary, has been taken from Buxton, Dak., to Caledonia, where he was lodged in jail, and will probably be safe from the hands of the mob. Last spring he induced John Little of Buxton to make an assignment to him, by false representations. He afterwerd failed in business; has repeatedly threatened to clean out the town and destroy certain ones in it. He has not found bail yet.

At 2:30 o' clock Thursday morning the citizens of Iron River, a Michigan mining and lumbering town, twenty-seven miles northwest of Florence, N Y., were startled by a fearful concussion. A shot of giant powder had been placed under the southeast corner of a building owned by Mrs. Hannon, and had shattered the whole front of the structure and broke glass 1,000 feet away.

Frank Lincoln and William Vickers quarreled at Frenchman's ranche, on the Stinking Water, Mont. After fighting for some time, in which Vickers was worsted, the latter went out and procured a gun, with which he shot and killed Lincoln. Vickers left the county before the sheriff could be communicated with.

A. P. Adams, a wealthy ranchman of Red Cloud, Neb., who has been sued in Omaha for $10,000 damages by Stewart Hoge, for the alienation of his wife's affections, declares he is innocent and was not in Omaha on the day specified by Mrs. Hoge, and has not been in Omaha for three years. Some people think it is blackmail.

John Williams, aged seventy-seven, was turned out of the Little Rock penitentiary recently. In 1861 he was convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced to imprisonment for life. The longest punishment allowed by the statutes for that offense is twenty-one years.

Robert Lee, the defaulting postmaster of Driscoll, Ala., who unlawfully dealt in stamps, forged thirteen names to his bond for $20,000, and also the justice's signature and seal. He is charged with three murders in Mississippi.

Investigation shows that by paying a bribe to certain alderman of $1,500 Mrs. Brayley sold the city of Buffalo a site for a school for $19,000, which she had previously offered for $16,500.

Osmund Geir, secretary of building associations, and proprietor of Fairview Park Readinff, Pa., has been arrested, charged with defrauding the associations.

At Hastings, Neb., John Babcock, indicted for murder, pleaded guilty to manslaughter and was sentenced to ten years in prison.

D. C. Freeman, who has been representing Lindblom & Co., of Chicago, in Louisville, has disappeared, owing $10,000.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Gen. Grant in an interview said: I think the courts are constituted to try cases, and a jury was obtained to try that case. In this particular case the prisoners were tried by the newspapers in advance and they no doubt influenced public judgment without the testimony being heard. They made their own testimony in the beginning. Now that the testimony has all been in and weeks have been spent in expounding the law and the evidence in the case, I don't see but what the public is bound to accept the judgment rendered.

Bishop Spalding corroborates the statement that the archbishops of the United States has been commanded to assemble at Rome next October to arrange a plan for a plenary council to be held in America. The business of the council will only pertain to the offices of this country, and not involve Irish affairs. It is three months since Bishop Spalding left Rome, and that was the pontifical intention at the time of his departure.

Norman L. Munro, the publisher, has sued James Gordon Bennett for $10,000 damages done by the appearance of personals in the Herald signed "Sadie." Bennett has been warned not to publish the writing and had promised not to do so. The result of the publication has been the alienation of Mrs. Munro's affection, the breaking up of Munro's home, and the general injury of his business.

It is reported that Senator Tabor, in ignorance of the elaborate routine by which alone money can be legally paid out of the United States treasury, recently drew directly on Secretary Folger for $65,000, the price of land which he sold to the government for the new postoffice and custom house at Denver, and deposited the draft with a Colorado bank for collection.

Frank Kernan, son of the New York ex-senator, who was with Gen. Sherman's son at Georgetown college, and, like him, chose to enter the Catholic priesthood, has, after four years study, decided that the priesthood, is not his vocation, and has given it up and returned to Utica.

Prescott Bros. & Co., the largest and oldest hardware dealers of Fort Wayne, Ind., have made an assignment in favor of George H. Wilson for the benefit of preferred creditors representing claims to the amount of $50,000. Liabilties, $90,000; assets $100,000.

In literary matters it is announced that Mr. Froude, the historian, is preparing a study of Martin Luther. Macmillan announces Arthur Hardy's novel, But Yet a Woman; Richard Grant White's edition of Shakespeare will appear here next month.

Capt. Winfield S. Edgerly, Seventh cavalry, who recently secured his captaincy by the appointment of Capt. M. V. Sheridan to be assistant adjutant general, has been granted twenty day's leave of absence from the recruiting station at Cincinnati.

William H. Vanderbilt recently drove Maud S and Aldine over the track of the Gentlemen's Driving park in 2:15½, lowering the record of 2:16¾ made by Frank Work's team, Edward and Swiveller, at Morrisania, N. Y., July 13, 1882.

Zebina Eastman, who died in Chicago on the 15th, was one of the Owen Lovejoy sort of anti-slavery leaders in Illinois, and Lovejoy's death brought him out in the slavery question. He published numerous papers.

Annie Crandell of New Baltimore, M. Y., caught a summer boarder last summer who promised to marry her, but in January he married another. The jury gave Annie $15,000.

Eastern papers say ex-Senator Patterson of New Hampshire is mentioned in connection with the presidency of the University of Minnesota.

Rev. Phillips Brooks of Boston preached in St. Paul's church, London, on Sunday last, the lord mayors and other dignitaries attending.

The Rothschilds own $400,000,000 United States bonds, or nearly one-quarter of all the bonds that are out.

H. Dukes, who was killed by young Nutt, was buried on Saturday at Uniontown, Pa.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

Lord Carlingford, minister of agriculture, received an influential deputation representing towns in England claiming 10,000,000 people, the object of which was to protest against the restrictions of food supply. Carlingford stated the decrease in the importation of American cattle was due to the fact that better prices were obtained in America, and not to the system of compulsory slaughter at British ports. He said the government would continue to act up to the spirit of the present laws, and not strain them in the direction of further prohibition, as urged by the opponents to the importion of American cattle.

Admiral Pierre, commander of the French fleet in Madagascar waters, in his report of the bombardment of Magurguayoray on the 6th of May, says he demanded the surrender of the place, but received an evasive reply. Five vessels opened fire on the town and the three forts, mounting thirty guns, were quickly silenced. The Hova quarter of the town was destroyed, but the French factory and most of the American houses escaped injury. The garrison of 2,000 men retreated. The French sustained no loss of men. They occupied the town and are collecting customs.

Great excitement has been caused at Cairo on account of the conversion of a young Mohammedan by American missionaries. Arab fanatics attempted to maltreat the convert, but the British consul, Malet, protected him. He will be sent to Cyprus for safety.

London Truth says that the queen has recovered from the injury to her knee. The depression of her spirits is said, however, to cause some anxiety, owing to the influence it will have on her general health. It is her intention to leave for Scotland on the 20th.

At Innsbruck, Austria, recently the trial for high treason of Sabidini, who drove Overdank, the bomb manufacturer, across the frontier, was begun.

THE CASUALTY RECORD.

The total losses by last week's cyclone at Beloit are about $60,000. The heaviest losses were Benjamin Brown, on building, $1,500; Bart & Bailey, dry goods stock, from $1,500 to $2,500; H. J. Smith, book and jewelry store, $1,000 to 1,500; Frank Travers, clothier, $1,000; Bamlin & Race, building and stock, $800; D. S. Foster, building and bookstore, $1,000; Rock River Paper company on mill, $1,000 to $1,200; F. S. Fenten's drug store $1,000. Very many have losses to the extent of from $1,000 to $1,500.

An earthquake at Ecquador on the 10th of May caused great alarm at Quito. People camped in the streets, fearing cataclysm. In Latacurga the shock was very severe, overthrowing several houses. Those remaining threatening to fall. On the diligence arriving at Latacurga the mules were taken out and it was pulled through the streets by men, for fear its rumbling would shake down the houses. Cotopaxi was in active eruption. People in the vicinity fear a repetition of March 1867.

Henry F. Crane, traveling salesman for the Jewell Belting company, Hartford, Conn., was found dead in bed at the Pacific House, Council Bluffs, recently. He left a note stating that he had taken poison. No cause is given for the act.

Gray's Opera house Boston, was burned recently. E. H. Gray, proprietor of the opera house, says every one in the building escaped. There was but little confusion, and no one hurt. Loss $100,000.

August Pinsky of Waconia was fatally injured by being run into by a train, throwing him from his wagon and across the rails.

The entire town of Pottery, in Calhoun county, was burned Saturday.

JUSTICE INSULTED.

The Star Route Jurors Come in With the Surprising Verdict of Not Guilty.

"You can ask the jury whether they have any communication to make to the court," said Judge Wylie to the crier when the criminal court at Washington hearing the star route case reassembled the 15th. Crier Donaldson soon returned with a message that the jury desired to communicate with the court. They filed into the court room, apparently none the worse for their continement. When they were seated Judge Wylie said: "Gentlemen of the jury, the court has sent for you for the purpose of inquiring whether you have any communication to make." The foreman in reply stated that the jury had agreed upon a verdict, and a painful silence fell upon the court room, only to be broken by wild shouts of applause, when in a clear-toned voice the foreman stated the verdict was "not guilty." Immediately the decorum of the court of justice was forgotton, and the cheers resounded from all quarters of the crowded room.

Judge Wylie sat dignified, but apparently dazed by the announcement of the foreman, since he made no effort to check the tumult about him. For a few minutes the noise was so great as to render it impossible for anything like orderly proceedings. Many of the adherents of the defense were present, and the discharge of the jury was the signal of a rush of congratulating spectators. Mrs. Dorsey, Mrs. Peck and the Misses Ricker, after standing on chairs and screaming, laughing and sobbing alternately, somehow got out of the crowd and organized an impromtu camp meeting in the nearest corridor. They sang, cried, laughed like demented beings.

In the ante-rooms and halls the jury was beset by a throng of interested persons, prominent among them being the defendants and Mrs. S. W. Dorsey and Mrs. Peck, who thanked them for the verdict with tears in their eyes. As the foreman reached the sidewalk a large crowd assembled there burst into tumultuous cheers, which were renewed as each juror made his way out of the court house.

The crowd then poured pell-mell into the street, still shouting, and ran across the street to "the hole in the wall." Up stairs sat Dorsey. Calling to the proprietor he ordered free entertainment, solid and liquid, and in a very short time a scene of enthusiasm and excitement followed. Meanwhile Mrs. Dorsey and two or three other ladies got up stairs, and having exhausted their lungs fell to kissing. Ingersoll cried, Miner sobbed, Valle fairly blubbered, and taking all in all a right round quantity of tears was shed in and about the court house. In the afternoon the defendants enjoyed an ovation wherever they went.

There is talk of pushing the other indictments and bringing civil suits, but it will probably amount to nothing. Dorsey talks of suing all the newspapers that have called him a thief. The press and the people generally accept the result as inevitable without much indignation or curiosity. A few regard it as a vindication of the purity of the star route martyrs. The general drift of opinion, however, is that the administration of justice in Washington is as rotten as the administration of the post office department under Brady.

The Graduates at West Point.

Following is the list of graduates at West Point, with their standing:

1, George A. Zinn, Pennsylvania; 2, William C. Langfitt, Ohio; 3, Henry E. Waterman, Minnesota; 4, William F. Hancock, Ohio; 5, Henry C. Davis, Jr., South Carolina; 6, Beverly W. Dunn, Louisiana; 7, Samuel D. Freeman, North Carolina; 8, William F. Flynn, Connecticut; 9, Robert J. Duff, Michigan; 10, Thomas Ridgway, New York; 11, John W. Ruckman, Illinois; 12, Alfred B. Jackson, Massachusetts; 13, William P. Stone, Arkansas; 14, William E. Shipp, North Carolina; 15, Ira A. Haynes, Kentucky; 16, Willoughby Walke Virginia; 17, Edwin C. Bullock, New Jersey; 18, Chase W. Kennedy, Ohio; 19, Louise Ostheim, Pennsylvania; 20, Charles G. Morton, Massachusetts; 21, Samuel Adair, West Virginia; 22, Godfrey H. MacDonald, Illinois 23, Herbert W. Sergeant, Illinois; 24, Matthew F. Steele, Alabama; 25, Edwin A. Root, Indiana; 26, John M. Neall, Nevada; 27, William H. Smith, Missouri; 28 Isaac W. Littell, New Jersey; 29, George H. Cameron, Illinois. 30, Walter K. Wright, New York; 31, Tyree R. Rivers, Tennessee; 32, Roger S. Byran, Massachusetts; 33, John W. Heard, Mississippi; 34, John H. Shollenberger, Pennsylvania; 35, Charles H. Osgood, Massachusetts; 36, Harry C. Hale, Illinois; 37, Robert D. Walsh, California; 38, Charles H. Cochran, Ohio; 39, Elmore F. Taggert, Ohio; 40, George W. Reed, Iowa; 41, Sampson L. Faison, North Carolina; 42, Alfred Hasbrouck, Jr., New York; 43, Jacob F. Kreps, Pennsylvania; 44, Henry C. Cabell, Jr., Virginia. 45, Charles C. Tear, Illinois; 46, Edgar S. Walker, Missouri; 47, Charles McQuiston, Indiana; 48, Thomas W. Griffith, Pennsylvania; 49, Frederick Perkins, Maine; 50, Omar Bundy, Indiana; 51, Lawrence D. Tyson, North Carolina; 52, Clarence P. Edwards, Ohio.

MINNESOTA'S CAPITAL.

Growth of St. Paul—Its Remarkable Prosperity—Increase of Population and Business.

General John B. Sanborn, president of the St. Paul Chamber of Commerce, delivered his annual address before that body a few days ago, in which are found the following facts and figures of interest to the citizens of the state at large:

THE CITY'S GROWTH.

The past year has been one of unusual growth, prosperity and development in all parts of the country. In this city the hopes of the most sanguine have been more than realized. Our population has reached a number between 90,000 and 100,000, estimated from all data at our command. The enrollment of the children for our schools, which, in 1880, when by the federal census we had 43,000 people, was 4,338, now reaches 8,750. The number of employes in our manufacturing establishments was in 1880, 6,029; the number now employed is 12,267. The number of employes in the wholesale trade in 1880 did not exceed 2,000, while in 1882 the number was 4,684, and now exceeds 5,000. The assessed valuation of property in the city, which in 1880 was, for personal property, $8,827,753, and real estate $21,040,634, and in 1882 was, for personal property, $10,040,539, and real estate $30,454,499, has now reached, at a fair valuation, fully $60,000,000. The amount of business done through the postoffice has more than doubled since 1880. So the rule may be applied to any or every branch of business, and the same result is obtained, viz.: that the volume of business and the number of persons employed in it has more than doubled since the census of 1880.

TRADE AND BANKING.

The increase in the wholesale trade of 1882 over 1881 is $20,372,495, for the full details of which you are referred to the annual report now ready for distribution. While all branches of business show a wonderful increase, that of the wholesale grocery trade is most striking. From 1848 to 1881, this trade had grown to $6,350,000 for the latter year, but in the single year of 1882, it leaped forward to $13,533,000, thus gaining more in a single year than in the preceding thirty years. The lumber trade in 1881 had reached $1,348,000, but in 1882 this trade also sprang forward to $3,439,622, gaining more in one year than in all our previous existence. This vast increase in the volume of business required more banking capital and greater facilities for its transaction: and the capital of our national banks, which was $2,200,000 in 1882, has been increased to $1,700,000, with a surplus of $870,431, making an aggregate of $5,570,431. This exceeds by $1,402,979 the capital stock and surplus of all the other national banks of the State of Minnesota, as appears by the report of the controller of the currency for 1882.

After giving a statement showing the aggregate of the capital stock and surplus of each of the national banks in the State outside of St. Paul, the total amount being $4,167,452.71, Gen. Sanborn continued:

The capital of the state banks in the city which in 1881 was $300,000, has now been increased to $700,000, making the aggregate banking capital of the city at this time $6,270,431. There are in Minnesota twenty-four banks, organized under the State laws, with a capital stock of $2,333,750, of which amount the banks in St. Paul have $700,000, which leaves for other banks $1,633,750, which added to the entire amount of stock and surplus of national banks outside the city, which is $4,167,452.71, makes $5,801,202.71, or $469,228 less than the stock of the St. Paul banks. This amount would seem sufficient to transact all legitimate business upon safe and prudent business principles.

NATHAN FORD'S ENTERPRISE.

Knabe by Telephone.

Several hundred of the prominent citizens of St. Paul had the unusual privilege of listening to the musical treat afforded by Mr. Titcomb's recital last Thursday evening through the telephone. The piano warerooms of Nathan Ford, at 97 East Third street, were connected by telephone with sixty-five residences in different parts of the city. The eagerness of those who received invitations to this telephonic treat to insure connection in time, showed their appreciation of the labor and enterprise of those having the matter in charge. Their assurance that the magnificent tones of the Knabe pianos retained their richness notwithstanding the many miles of metallic circuit, add another to the many laurels won by the Knabe this season.

Truly marvelous are the wonders of electricity, and the privileges conferred by its use multiply daily. It now becomes possible not only to order Knabe pianos by telegraph but to listen to their tones at a distance of miles by telephone. Intending purchasers of "the best pianos made" can hereafter "ring for connection" with Mr. Ford's music store and select their pianos and order them sent to their residences without stepping outside their doors, for electricity in tones, like sunlight in photography, tells the truth.

Mr. Ford is to be congratulated on this latest enterprise of his, and the gratitude of the citizens of the northwest is daily manifesting itself by their actions.

John Bright on American Affairs.

Right Hon. John Bright delivered an address at Bingley hall Birmingham, before an audience of over 20,000 persons. More than 150 addresses of congratulation from various liberal associations were presented him. Great enthusiasm prevailed. Mr. Bright reviewed the events of the last fifty years, and laid stress upon the enormous advantages conferred upon the country by the repeal of the corn laws. Referring to America, Bright said:

Permit me to address a word to the artisian classes of the United States. I am no enemy of the United States. I fought her battles in this country. [Cheers] I sympathise with her as much now as then, almost as much as if born upon her soil. I believe that the question in the United States between a protective and simply revenue tariff is nearing its solution. The opinion is growing that irresistable economic facts are offering themselves for consideration of statesmen, and every intelligent man in the great republic. An extraordinary condition of things exist there, No country of any age ever experienced or dreamed an actual surplus revenue of £30-000 sterling. This fact is fatal to the high protection party. The government does not well know what to do with it.

After an eloquent allusion to the war which abolished slavery, Mr. Bright said: I believe that the next election for president will be fought on trade lines. The great people of the United States will declare it to be the inalienable right of every American citizen to spend his money in the world's cheapest markets.

A Celebration Dampened.

At the ceremonies attending the dedication of a soldiers' monument at Mystic, while a salute was being fired in honor of the governor, by a battery of artillery from Fort Trumbull, the Williams and Sedgewick posts of the G. A. R., passing at the time, received two guns in their ranks. The first discharge was received by the Williams post, and the second by Sedgewick post. Eighteen men were injured, but none fatally, except Lieut. William Carruthers, assistant postmaster at Norwich. Commander J. C. Brewer, of Sedgewick post, Norwich, was seriously hurt.

A Ravisher in Great Peril.

Cheboygan, Mich., Special.—Till Warren, an Alpena man, was arrested last evening between here and Mackinaw City, as the ravisher of Nettie Lyon, and brought to this city and examined by physicians, and identified by others as the fiend. Serious trouble was anticipated as the infuriated crowd gathered about hooting and yelling to lynch him. He was assaulted while in charge of the officers on the way to the county jail under a strong guard, but was not hurt. He was placed in jail and a powerful guard took charge. The crowd prowled around the jail most of the night, but were dispersed by the officers.

HIS FATHER'S MURDERER.

Capt. Nutt's Murder and his Daughter's Shame Avenged in the Blood of the Wretched Dukes.

Uniontown, Pa. June 13.—James Nutt, son of State Treasurer Capt. A. C. Nutt, deceased, shot and killed N. L. Dukes, his father's murderer, this evening at 7:30 o'clock. He shot four times, all the shots taking effect. Dukes died instantly. Dukes had been frequently informed of his danger in remaining in Uniontown, and he lately said he would either stay there or the cemetery. It is said that he had expressed fear of the son of Capt. Nutt, and was never on the street after night. To-day James Nutt was seen practicing with a revolver at his home, and this evening about 7:30 o'clock he was standing near the postoffice, when Dukes came along. As Dukes was passing he turned his head and noticed young Nutt just as he stepped from the doorway, and fired a shot, taking effect in Dukes' side. Dukes started to run, when Nutt followed and shot again. By this time Dukes was on the postoffice steps, when he received another shot and fell inside the door. Nutt followed and fired two more shots into Dukes' prostrate body, one taking effect in the neck. Dukes was dead before any one could get to him. The revolver that did the work is the same that Capt. Nutt carried on the morning of his death. Young Nutt gave himself up and is now in jail. He was calm, but pale as a sheet. Five shots were fired, four taking effect. The coroners jury are now sitting. Excitement is running high.

THE PENALTY OF WARNING UNHEEDED.

Dukes had been frequently warned to leave Uniontown, but he persistently refused. His friends had often advised him to seek another home, and his answer was always that he would either live in Uniontown or be a corpse in the cemetery. As far back as last December, young Nutt had threatened to have Dukes life, and the latter had always avoided him. The last of the two shots fired after Dukes fell, penetrated his back. The shooting created intense excitement, but at 11 p. m. everything was quiet. Young Nutt is not quite twenty years of age and has always been considered quiet and inoffensive. It is said, however, that he has been practicing with a revolver for some time past.

On Dec. 23, 1882, N. L. Dukes, a lawyer, and member-elect of the Pennsylvania legislature from Fayette county, shot and killed Capt. A. C. Nutt, state cashier, in the Jennings house, Uniontown. The cause was the alleged seduction of Capt. Nutt's daughter Lizzie by Dukes, to whom the young lady was engaged. The jury much to the astonishment of the public, and in the face of the most conclusive evidence of the guilt of Dukes, and the judge's charge, which was strongly in favor of the prosecution, rendered a verdict of not guilty.

A Bad Priest Sent to Jail.

New York Special: A slender and prepossessing girl eighteen years old stood before the clerk's desk in Justice Nacher's court in Williamsburg Friday, and a stalwart young man stood beside her.

"This girl," said the young man, "is my wife's sister. She has suffered outrageous treatment at the hands of the Rev. Florence McCarthy, a priest of the church to which I belong, and she wishes to prefer a charge against him."

The girl said in her complaint that soon after she entered Father McCarthy's service he committed an assault upon her. Nothing improper occurred between them after that till last Friday, when she went to Father McCarthy's house and the priest made an insulting proposition to her. She resented it, but Father McCarthy, she alleges, after a long struggle, assaulted her and afterward locked her in a room. The girl swore that she threatened to expose the priest, and that he replied, "You had better not; you will bring more trouble upon yourself than you can bring upon me." The girl also alleges that Father McCarthy attempted to assault her last Monday. She told her story to Bishop Laughlin, and the latter remarking that there had been too many complaints of the kind against Father McCarthy and said that he would suspend him. The priest was sent to jail and subsequently admitted to bail.

Stories of the New Bishop.

New York Tribune: Dr. Knickerbacker, of Minneapolis, Minn., the bishop-elect (P. E.) of Indiana, is described as a man of unusual energy and tact. In his own church he has a surpliced choir and an elaborate ritual, yet he can so adapt himself as be entirely at home in the simplest country chapel. He has no family except his wife, and as he is a man of great simplicity of life, and inured to hardships by years of frontier work, he will probably not occupy the handsomest Episcopal residence in Indianapolis, but make a home in some humble dwelling. He was the choice of the laity in the convention, while the clergy favored the candidacy of the Rev. Dr. Worthington of Detroit, the most popular preacher in that city. Of him, to illustrate his tact, and reveal one source of his popularity, the following anecdote is told: A lady called about some church work, and sent her card to his study, when suddenly he appeared in his violet dressing-gown that she had given him the previous Christmas. Hardly had she gone when another came, and lo! the reverened gentleman stood before her in a black cassock of which she had been the donor.

Last End of an Ex-Chicago Millionaire.

William A. Putney, at one time proprietor of one of the largest dry goods houses o Chicago, and rated among the millionaires, became hopelessly involved, and finally gave up his business on account of impaired health. He returned East and became salesman in the store of Shepard, Norwell & Co. The firm has missing considerable valuable goods. Detectives traced the thefts to Putney, and he was arrested at his summer cottage, Nantucket. The officers, with their prisoner, took a steamer to Boston. Suddenly, while chatting with the officers, he plunged overboard. He was taken from the water by the boat's crew, and died in ten minutes, aged 52. A large amount of stolen property was found in his residence at Boston and Nantucket.

Minnesota Churchmen on Divorces.

The following is the full text of the resolution passed at the session of the State Diocesan Council of Episcopal churches at Faribault last week, in regard to divorces:

Whereas, The alarming increase in the number of divorces granted and the continued enlargement of the various causes for which they may be granted shows the existence of an evil that threatens the foundations of society, therefore be it.

Resolved, That the delegates of this council to the general convention, be instructed to use their best effots to secure some action by that body, either by memorializing Congress to pass a general law or by referring the matter to the various Diocesan councils, or in such other manner as may seem best to them.

From the Burlington Free Press: "Who is that Thin, Sad Man—is he an editor? Oh, no, my son; the editor is fat and strong. The man you see was married when he was nineteen years old."

It cost $70 to raise 334 bushels of rice at a point in South Carolina, which sold for $340 in Charleston. Net proceeds, $270.

A special public meeting is to be held in New York to raise money for the widows of the men executed for complicity in the Phœnix park murders.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Commencement at Carleton College.

Carlton college, Northfield, had its commencement on Friday. The class is of about the average size, there being sixteen members. In all of these seven graduated from the classical course, three from the literary, three from the scientific, and three from the modern or English. The exercises of the day were enjoyable, and compared favorably with those of previous years. President Strong reported the college in a flourishing condition, and that the institution has been crowned with marked success the past year, the new ladies' hall having been completed, being a valuable addition to the college. Also numerous other additions have been made during the college year just closed. 330 students attended during the year, representing eleven states and territories and thirty-five counties of Minnesota. Prof. Sperry was given a six month's leave because of impaired health. At the annual meeting of the board of trustees Prof. Noyes, president of the board, was re-elected, as were the other officers. The completion of the work of adding $100,000 to the endowment fund of the college was decided upon.

The following instructors were appointed: Charles H. Cooper, A. M. teacher of history and political economy; Lucian W. Chaney, jr., A. B., teacher of natural sciences; Miss Ellen F. Hunt, A. M., assistant teacher of Latin and mathematics, Miss Mary E. Boyd, M. A., assistant teacher of higher mathematics; Mrs. Mary R. Wilcox, teacher in the English course; Miss Alice M. Heald, teacher of instrumental music; Miss Helen F. Tupper, and Miss M. M. Dickonson, teachers of vocal culture and harmony and assistant teachers of instrumental music; Miss Althia R. Sherman, A. M., teacher of drawing and painting; Miss Anna F. Lincoln, matron.

Grand Lodge of Good Templars.

The sessions of the Grand Lodge of Minnesota Good Templars at Minneapolis was largely attended by delegates from the various lodges. The Grand Worthy Chief Templar Patterson reported 140 lodges in good standing, with a total membership of 5,875, making an increase of forty-nine lodges and 2,275 members over last year. A. F. Newt, secretary, presented his report, showing 140 lodges, with a membership of 5,875. The financial exhibit shows the total receipts to be $1,736.04, and the expenditures, $1,977.16. Reports from the various lodges showed the order in a more flourishing condition throughout the state than for years before. The committee on foreign correspondence, George W. Penniman, chairman, made its report, saying that there are now 290,790 Good Templars throughout the world, distributed through the seventy-nine grand lodges. The election of officers occurred in the afternoon with the following result: Representatives to the R. W. G. L., William P. Roberts and J. M. Dunham, with A. F. Newt and W. W. Satterlee as alternates; G. W. C. T., A. F. Newt; grand counselor, J. M. Dunham; G. W. V. T., Miss Nellie Seymour; G. W. S., Kate L. Penniman; G. W. T., C. N. Routle; superintendent of juvenile temples, Mrs. A. A. Batchelor. The committee on constitution reported several amendments, which were adopted. The meeting closed with the installation of officers.

A Minnesota Homestead Entry Case.

The commissioner of the general land office has written a letter to the land officers at Redwood Falls, Minn., directing them to reopen the case of Morey Dean, whose claim has been canceled by a former decision. The case was again brought to the attention of the general land office by a letter from J. H. Houston, who claims to have purchased the tract of Dean. The letter was to Hon. H. B. Strait, who referred it to the department. It appears that Dean had made a soldier's additional homestead entry of this tract in August, 1877, as additional to an original homestead entry of date Dec. 20, 1869. The tract in question is within the granted limits of the Hastings & Dakota railroad, the right of which attached March 7, 1867. Previous to this time the quarter section was entered by James Beebe, but was subsequently canceled for abandonment, for the reason that no member of Beebe's family was residing upon the land at the date of entry as required by law. This decision became final on default of appeal by Dean, and his entry was accordingly cancelled. It was, however, afterward discovered that the quarter section in question had been excepted from the operation of the grant, and that Beebe had resided upon and cultivated the land more than two years. On account of this error, the commissioner has decided to reinstate Dean's homestead entry.

The Deaf and Dumb at Faribault.

The annual closing exercises by the pupils of the Minnesota school for the deaf and dumb took place Tuesday afternoon in the chapel, which was filled with the friends of the institution, many coming from other cities. The exercises ended the twentieth year of the institution. Addresses, recitations, compositions, dialogues, etc., were given by a large number of pupils, in the sign language, a number of which were interpreted by the superintendent. Rewards were then given for good conduct to a number of pupils, two of whom, Miss Bergwale and Miss Cartee, had gone through the year without receiving one discredit mark. Diplomas were conferred on four graduates, who were honorably discharged, having finished the course and learned their trades: Frederick Reitz, C aska, Carver county, tailor; George Dougherty, Fountain, Fillmore county, shoemaker; Lars Larsen, Evansville, Douglas county, shoemaker; and Joseph Popkie, Rice county, carpenter. The exercises closed with the Lord's prayer in sign language by a pupil.

Henry Peterson, a thirteen-year-old boy, was drowned in Peterson's lake, near Ortonville.

During the thunderstorm Friday, a German named Charles Borth, living three miles from Barnesville was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

The Western Union Agricultural association has determined to hold a fair at Belle Plain early in September.

A new court house is being built at Long Prairie.

On the 1st of July the pay of the postmaster at Ida Grove, Iowa, will be raised from $1,700 to $1,900, and the postmaster at Moorhead, Minn., from $1,000 to $2,000. Among the fourth-class offices that become presidential on July 1, is Chamberlain, Dak. Postmasters commissioned—Cortland D. H. Runt, Ayr, Minn. The president appointed the following postmasters—J. H. Miller, Wahpeton, Dak., Joseph G. Gray, Nashua, Iowa.

The closing exercises of Hamline college commencement occurred on Thursday. At the conclusion of the orations, Bishop Foss made a few remarks touching the interests of the university. He gave brief sketches of the new members of the faculty. These are President Bridgman, Prof. Batcheldor, Prof. S. G. Gale, and Miss Schumaker. The prizes in Greek, $15, $10 and $5, were given by A. H. White of Fargo. They were distributed as follows: First, E. P. Robinson; second, L. A. Wilson; third, L. C. Day. The prizes in Latin were given by Briggs and Elder of Moorhead. They were $15, $10 and $5, and were distributed as follows: First, E. P. Robertson; second, G. S. Parker; third, Josie M. Stowers. The judges of the oratorical contest were Rev. Dr. Williams, Rev. J. H. Wagner and William J. Warren. The prizes were $25, $15 and $10, and were distributed as follows: First, Miss Hattie F. Garvin; second, J. W. Follensbee; third, Miss M. L. Russell. Just before the close of the exercises, D. H. Tandy advanced and, in behalf of the school presented Dr. John, the retiring president, with a gold-headed cane.

There will be a mass convention of the Prohibition Home Protection party of Minnesota at Harrison's hall, Minneapolis, on Tuesday, July 10, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of nominating a state ticket, arranging for the prosecution of the campaig and transacting such other business as ma come before it.

A brick manufacturing company at Ne Ulm have contracted to make 700,000 bric for the Chicago & Northwestern railro company; 600,000 are for the new roun house and machine shops in Tracy, ar 100,000 are to be shipped to Winona.

A "meeting" of the citizens of Rush Ci was influential in bringing about a ma riage between W. W. Taylor and Fann Denver. He was the father of her unbo babe.

A suit has been commenced in the Ra sey county district court by the state Minnesota through W. J. Hahn, attorn general, against John J. Ring, county tre urer of Scott county in 1878, 1879 and 18 and David L. How and John B. Courter sureties for King, to recover $427.42, money received by Ring for the sale school lands which he never paid over.

A young man named Patterson w drowned in Lake Amelia, near Glenwoo the 9th. He was out swimming a probably took cramps.

Three houses at Mankato were burgl ized the 9th inst., and the safe of W. Martin was blown open. Nothing of val was taken.

George W. Smith, an old resident of Ma kota, died recently, aged ninety-five yea

On the 11th inst., the residence of Hen Theisen in the town of Sigel, near New Ul was completely destroyed by fire. Near everything moveable was saved. The re dence of Adolph Dietz, in Milford, shared similar fate. In the latter fire the fami escaped with their lives.

Mr. Charles Espenchied of the Garden Roller mill, is having plans drawn Chrisholm Bros. & Gunn, of Minneapol for a large elevator at Hastings, and as soo as perfected work will commence and pushed with vigor until completed.

Fifteen Minneapolis flouring mills a now putting out 12,560 barrels daily.

The Baptist church at Austin, celebrat its twenty-fifth anniversary on Sunda An historical address was given by t pastor in the morning, and a reunion w held in the afternoon. During the quart century 340 have been enrolled, about o half by baptism. Present membershi 135.

An Appalling Panic.

A terrible calamity, involving the deat of 178 children, occurred in Sunderlan county of Durham, Saturday. Fro details received it appears that an entertai ment was given at Victoria hall by a co jurer, attended almost altogether by ch dren, several thousand being in attendanc The accident occurred at the close of t performance. The body of the hall h been entirely cleared of occupants, wh some 1,290 of the little ones came rushi down stairs from the gallery. At t top of the first flight of stairs was a do which opened only twenty inches, and but one child was permitted to pass th at a time. At this point, while [illegible] of children were pushing to war[illegible] them fell and was unable to rise, [illegible] the others crowding. No effort c[illegible] the mad fury of the frightened [illegible] They came on pell mell, though stra[illegible] without much shouting, and soon 178 ch dren were knocked down and suffocated death by others trampling upon them. T greater number of bodies, which were bad mangled from trampling. laid seven eight deep. Many victims and others w were not killed had th clothing torn from their bodi and this together with the bleeding bod of the unfortunates, shows the terrible ture of the struggle. The ages of the children ranged from four to fourteen yea The excitement in town, when the ne spread, was terrific. Great crowds rush to the scene until 20,000 persons surroun ed the hall. The feeling was so intense t the authorities ordered out the Sixty-eig infantry to preserve order. The work getting out bodies began immediate They were laid out in the halls. T parents of those killed were admitted identify the bodies of their children. M heartrending scenes transpired while ide tification was in progress.

COMMERCIAL.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—There was no demand to speak of the market was dull. If anybody wanted to spe late, they would be inclined to sell short, but trouble would be to find purchasers, as there is trading spirit abroad. Receipts and shipme fair, but not representing fresh transactio No. 2 hard was lower in bids. Quotations are w at the following: No. 1 hard, $1.12½ bid; Ju $1.15 asked; No. 2 hard, $1.07; No. 2, $1 both bids.

CORN—Dull, and nothing doing. No bids. T following were asking prices: No. 2, 54c, sp July, 55c; No. 3, 51c; rejected, 46c.

OATS—This grain was as dull as the oth Nothing done beyond the making of quotatio There was no real demand. No. 2 mixed, 38c 39c asked; June, 39c asked; July, 40c ask year, 32c bid, 34c asked; No. 2 white, 39c 40c asked; No. 3 white, 38c bid, 39c asked; jected, 37c asked.

RYE—No. 2, 52c bid.

BARLEY—Dull and unchanged. Prices nomi No. 2, 60c; extra No. 3, 50c; No. 3, 40c.

MILLSTUFFS—Ground feed steady at $18.50@ asked, the latter for kiln-dried. Sales: 1 car, $19. Bran, $8 asked for sacked. Corn meal, coa $18; bolted, outgoing, $1.10@1.40 per 100 lbs.

BALED HAY—Demand active, but for cho only; that is in light supply. Wild, $9 timothy, $11 asked.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—With the prevalent dullness and lo prices at the seaboard, no improvement can be pected here; shipments continue large and ra are unchanged. The best grades are quote $7@7.50 in Chicago. Local quotations: Pate $6.75@7; straights, $5.75@6.10; clears, $5.2 5.50; low grades; $2.25@3.50

MILLSTUFF—Another tumble at Chicago pressed the market here for bran and sho Quotations: Bran, $6@6.50 in bulk; $8@8 sacked. Fine shorts, $8.50@9; coarse, $8@8. mixed feed $19@21, according to quality. Co corn meal about $1 per ton below the price mixed feed.

WHEAT—The market continues firm and stea Sales of No. 1 hard were at $1.13½, with bids that figure for more and offerings free, $1.14. Q tations are as follows: No. 1 hard spot, 1.13½; se June, $1.14½; seller July, $1.17; seller the ye $1.10; No. 2 hard, $1.10; No. 1 Northern, $1. No 2 Northern, $1.05; No. 3 Northern, $1. Millers' association prices are: No. 1 ha $1.13; No. 2 hard, $1.08; No. 1 regular, $1. No. 2 regular, $1.03; No. 3 regular 98c.

CORN—Holders are firm and bullish. Sales w at 52c for No. 2 spot; 55c for seller August, and for condemned. Quotations are: No. 2 spot, 5 seller July, 53c; seller August, 55c; condem 49@51c.

OATS—Continue weak, but are not quota lower, at 38c for No. 2 mixed; white, 40c; jected, 36@37c by sample.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour, quiet and uncha ed. Wheat, weaker; No. 2, $1.08; June, $1. July, $1.09¾; August, $1.12½; Septem $1.14. Corn, easier; No. 2, 55c; new, 52 Oats, lower; No. 2, 39⅝c; white, 40½c. R lower; No. 1, 61c; No. 2, 59c. Barley, stea No. 2, 49½c. Provisions, lower; mess pork, $18. cash and June; $18.65 July. Lard, prime stea $11.55 cash and June; $11.65 July. Freigh Wheat to Buffalo, neglected and nominal at 2 Butter, dull. Cheese, lower. Eggs, weak. ceipts—Flour, 11,576 bbls; wheat, 59,300 barley, 12,173 bu. Shipments—Flour, 18,0 bbls; wheat, 29,400 bu; barley, 2,080 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET.—Flour, dull and unchang Regular wheat in fair demand; wheat unset and generally lower; $1.09¾ June; $1.11 1.11⅝ July; $1.13½@1.13¾, August; $1.1 September; $1.15½ October; $1.09¾ year; 2 Chicago spring, $1.09¾; No. 3 Chicago spri 93½c; No. 2 red winter, $1.12¾. Corn, fair mand at lower rates; 55½@55¾c cash and Ju 56@56⅛c July; 56⅜@56½c August; 56⅝@56 September; 50½c year. Oats, weaker; 39 39⅝c cash; 39⅝c June; 39⅜c July; 33½c A gust; 31¼c September; 30½c year. Rye, dull 61½c. Flax seed, quiet at $1.43@143½. Po demand active, unsettled and lower; $18.40 18.50 cash; $18.40@18.45 June; $18.4 18.47½ July; $18.57½@18.60 August; $18.67 @18.70 September; $16.40@16.45 year. La irregular and fairly active; $11.52½@11.55 c and June; $11.55@11.57½ July; $10.8 10.87½ August; $10.67½@10.70 Septemb $9.85@9.37½ year. Bulk meats, in fair dema and lower; shoulders, $7.50; short ribs, $9.7 do clear, $10.15. Butter, steady and unchang Eggs, quiet and unchanged. Whisky, steady unchanged. Freights—Corn to Buffalo, 2 Call—Wheat in good demand, declined ⅛c for Ju August and September. Corn, fairly active sh higher, advanced ⅛c for July August and Septe ber. Oats, irregular and fairly active, advanc ⅛c August; declined ⅛ September. Pork acti but lower; declined 2½c July; 10c lower Aug and September. Lard active but lower; declin 2½c June; 5c lower August and Septemb Receipts—Flour, 9,000 bbl; wheat, 59,000 b corn, 327,000 bu; oats, 216,000 bu; rye, 23,00 bu; barley, 16,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 8,00 bbl; wheat, 3,300 bu; corn, 537,000 bu; oat 160,000 bu; rye, 45,000 bu; barley, 6,500 bu.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention will be held on the 25th day of June, 1883, at 12 o'clock, in Ericsson's Hall, in the City of Crookston, Polk County, for the purpose of electing three delegates to represent Polk County in the Republican State Convention to be held in the City of St. Paul on the 27th day of June, 1883.

The basis of representation of the several towns in the county shall be as follows:

One delegate for each organized town voting at the fall elections of 1882, and one delegate for each thirty-five votes cast at the fall election of 1881 or major fraction thereof, and one delegate for each Ward in the City of Crookston.

Towns entitled to representatives are as follows:

Angus,	1	Hubbard,	1
Andover,	2	Hammond,	1
Bygland,	2	Huntsville,	2
Breslot,	2	Higdem,	2
Black River,	1	Kertsonville,	1
Belgium,	1	Louisville,	1
Crookston,	1	Liberty,	2
City of Crookston,		Lowell,	2
1st Ward,	1	Lambert,	1
2d Ward,	1	Lake Pleasant,	1
3d Ward,	1	Maple Lake,	1
4th Ward,	1	Nesbit,	1
Euclid,	2	North Star,	1
Fanny,	1	Onsted,	1
Fisher,	4	Red Lake Falls,	2
Fairfax,	1	Reis,	2
Farley,	2	Rooms,	2
Godfrey,	2	Rockberry,	1
Grand Forks,	1	River Falls,	2
Garfield,	3	Sardsville,	1
Garden,	1	Sanders,	3
Grove Park,	1	Sullivan,	1
Gentilly,	1	Tynsid,	1
Tilden,	1	Vineland,	4
Terrebonne,	1	First District Precinct,	1

H. C. MIRNER, }
P. C. SLETTEN, } Committee.
O. H. LUCKEN, }
JOHN MCLEAN, Chairman.
A. DEWEY, Secretary.

Crookston, Minn., June 11th, 1883.

Third Ward Caucus.

Notice is hereby given that the Republican electors of the Third Ward will meet in caucus at the Court House, in the city of Crookston, at 8 o'clock p. m., June 23d, 1883, for the purpose of electing one delegate to the County Convention to be held June 25, 1883.

J. G. MCGREW, }
WM. E. HARTSHORN, } Committee.

Rep.blican Caucus.

The Republicans of the Fourth Ward, city of Crookston, will meet in caucus at Brower & McLean's office, Saturday June 23d, 1883, at 8 p. m., for the purpose of electing a delegate to represent said ward at the County Convention to be held June 25, 1883.

E. M. WALSH, }
R. B. GATES, } Committee.
W. D. HURLBUT, }

The Daily Northern Tier appeared on Monday the 18th and shows what Capt. can do when he pleases. He is a ready writer and has natural ability enough to creditably conduct an enterprise of that kind in any place that has the financial ability to back it but from the simple fact that it is too early in the day for a daily in Crookston we regard the enterprise with a very large sized doubt as to its ultimate success. Real estate will be benefited by a daily in Crookston and that's all there is that will be for the present, and there is not sufficient business done in real estate to support one just now. However, Capt., we wish you success in your venture and promise you that we will not lay a straw in your way (unless you commence.)

Hurrah!!

The town of Fairfax has said, by a petition containing 45 names (out of 56 voters) that she would have a New Era Grader. On the morning of Wednesday June 20th the town board met and accepted the petition, authorized the issue of the bonds and sent a man to the city to haul out a machine and this morning she puts the machine to work. She advertises in this issue for seven teams to work on the machine, six to run it and one to harrow after the road bed is completed. The JOURNAL takes great pleasure in being able to make this announcement for we have advocated this thing for a long time and we feel especially gratified to be thus endorsed by a rousing majority. The machine will be put to work early on Thursday morning and be kept at work all summer, just as long as it can run for the frost. Between this and that time the Board of Supervisors should get lumber, erect a shed and be ready to house the faithful servant as soon as it gets through its summer's work, so that it may be in good shape to begin another season's work next spring. Too much credit can not be given to the Fairfax town board for their public spirit and to Mr. M. E. Bartlett, who has labored faithfully to obtain signers to the petition to obtain the grader. Now let the good work go forward until Fairfax has the best roads in the county.

A Growing Evil.

We refer to a grain of mustard seed. Despise it, cast it down, rot it in the earth for many years then let it have a ghost of a chance at a bit of warmth and sunlight and lo! it rejoiceth and is glad throwing out a tender shoot which grows and expands and waxeth great, branching out into a great tree whose boughs and branches bud and blossom and bear millions of seed where-with to stock the neighborhood. This is no fancy sketch but a solemn truth and it is a growing evil in our land that must be met and conquered for verily the insidious weed is gaining a foothold in our land and must be put down. The law hath said it and every practical farmer knoweth it. In this case "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty" and if we would root out this growing evil every man who hath a wheat plant must wage a war of extermination on the pest nor cease until he has not a mustard plant upon his farm. His motto must be "Let no mustard plant escape!!" Pull them in season and out of season and the best season is now before they have a chance to go to seed There is a heavy penalty provided by law for neglect in this case and practical farmers are interested enough in some localities to see that the law is enforced If every farmer, however, will attend to his own mustard strictly there will be no need for others to do more than attend to their own mustard patch. We trust that not a mustard plant will be allowed to go to seed on any farm.

Fertile Items.

FERTILE, July 15, 1883.

We have had a fine rain and the grain is looking better than I ever saw before, except a few pieces which were sown with wet wheat. Breaking is being pushed ahead rapidly and a large amount of soil will be turned over this season.

Farmers in this vicinity have quite large herds of cattle and sell their young stock and milch cows for good, cash prices, so they are not entirely at the mercy of the wheat crop.

We are informed that Dr. A. Neson will visit this place two days each week for the practice of medicine. Those wishing to consult him will find him at his office in Gilmour's drug store next Monday. This is a move in the right direction, but we want the doctor to move here permanently.

Mr. O. L. Hamery intends to move to Crookston at once, and has deputized Mr. A. Gilmour as town clerk. Mr. G. will make an efficient officer.

Our school is progressing finely.

LaDuc & Co. have just received a fine stock of boots and shoes which are being sold at very low prices.

Mrs. A. A. Kilon is very sick.

Mr. Jensen, father of M. W. and A Jensen, of Garden, arrived from Waupacca yesterday. He is much pleased with the looks of our village.

The citizens of Fertile and surrounding country have concluded to celebrate the Fourth of July in the grove near the mill. Good speaking will be had in both the English and Scandinavian language, and vocal and instrumental music will be furnished. Plenty of refreshments will be on the ground. Tables will be spread for a basket dinner. A bower will be erected for dancing, and supper will be furnished at the Fertile House. Let every one turn out and help. We shall have a good time.

J.

Council Proceedings.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
Crookston, June 19th, 1883.

All present except Alds. Stone and Braley. Contract for grading Ash Street awarded to McDonald & Omlie. Liquor license of Wm. Kistenmacher and J. B. Decarb granted. An advertisement of the city, in the "Iron World" ordered, not to cost over $100. Committee, consisting of Houston, Bang and Fortier appointed to consider the project of extension of time for payment of sidewalk and grade taxes to ten years. Pierce, Box and Houston appointed committee on ways and means. City marshal was instructed to order all persons who are harboring nuisances of any kind to abate the same at once. Bills allowed to the amount of $1,016.61. Adjourned until Thursday evening June 22d.

District Court Work

Up till the time we go to press but few cases have been decided, viz: Daoust vs Daoust verdict for plaintiff for $23.77. Town of Fisher vs Osmund Thomason; verdict for plaintiff for $110.00. The case of the Red River & Lake of the Woods R. R. Co., vs Andrew Sture is still on as we go to press. The grand jury, with Frank Bivins as foreman have brought in indictments against Peter Sullivan, charged with assault with dangerous weapons, A. Flom forgery; Jermiah Kelley, and John Fergusen larceny.

PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,301,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,333
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MŒCKEL.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,080.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,580
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

Strayed.

From the Town of Garden, Polk Co., June 16, one Dark Bay Horse about 9 years old. Any person finding said Horse will please notify me by Postage at Aldal P. O.

SIMON OLSON [8-tf]

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots,
" 18, 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank

A. A. JUST, M. D,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office. M. MCGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examing my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

Pianos
—AND—
Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [33-tf]

ICE! ICE! ICE!

RUEDY & KINDLER
Are now ready to deliver
ICE
to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive
PROMPT ATTENTION.
[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

JOHN KNUPPE,
—AGENT FOR—
RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,
along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

GENERAL
Merchandise.

☞ Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection. ☜

JUVE & BERGLAND

McKINNON BROS.,
Carriage Works
Robert Street,
Crookston, - Minn.

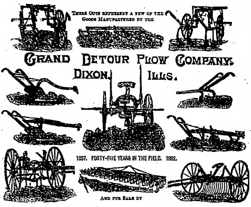
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings, and a ll Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

IMPORTANT CHANGE
AND A
REVOLUTION IN THE
Drug Business
OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENtire stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINE

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get evrything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL, BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS,)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

HARDWARE!
EIKEN BROS.,
ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF
Hardware
Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A
FULL and COMPLETE
STOCK
OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn., (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated
McCormick Machinery,
TWINE BINDERS,
AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices. Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON - - MINN

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JUNE 21.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5 "	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11 freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13 "	7:30 p. m.	6:50 a. m.
" 17 "	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6 "	4:20 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18 "	1:30 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No.2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily. No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX, Agent.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Pot Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:20 p. m†	9:00 a. m

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Buse & Colbentson are now turning out a very nice quality of flour at their mill.

Isaiah Gervais has just bought a farm team, 5 and 6 years old, at $500.00, that is a beauty.

J. B. Carle living about 8 miles east of Red Lake Falls informs us several black bears have been seen in that vicinity lately. A chance for our local nimrods.

Gerke and Brunner have already about 16,000 brick of apparently good quality made, and expect to have a full kiln ready for burning in about two to three weeks.

Within about ten days, pile driving on Mr. Kretzschmar's mill-race will be completed, when the work of driving piles for the dam will commence. The flat boat which is to carry the pile driver and engine was launched last Saturday and is about ready for business. At the west end of the race; work is fast approaching completion.

County Commissioner I. Gervais is catching on for his share of the boom. He has just finished at his place, which adjoins P. Bottineau's addition on the south-east, a handsome barn 26x32 two stories high, and is now pushing a new dwelling 22x29 with a kitchen 20x20 two stories high. He expects to be right in town before long, and is commencing his improvements early. He has on his property a fine water power on the Clearwater, that he will either sell or improve soon.

Treasures of Classic Lore.

Theodore Martin, whom the Queen of England knighted, in honor of his excellent literary work, has written a remarkably brilliant and entertaining volume on "Horace," in the well-known series of "Ancient Classics for English Readers." No writer of antiquity has taken a stronger hold upon the modern mind than Horace. The scholar, the statesman, the soldier, the man of the world, the town-bred man, the lover of the country, the thoughtful and the careless, he who reads much and he who reads little, all find in his pages more or less to amuse their fancy, to touch their feelings, to quicken their observation, to nerve their convictions, to put into happy phrase the deductions of their experience. His wisdom is deeper than it seems, so simple, practical and direct as it is in its application. Over and above the mere literary charm of his works, the warm heart and thoroughly urbane nature of the man are felt instinctively by his readers. Dante ranks him next after Homer. Montaigne knows him by heart. Fenelon and Bossuet never weary of quoting him. LaFontaine polishes his own exquisite style upon his model. Voltaire calls him "the best of preachers." Lord Chesterfield tells us, "When I talked my best I quoted Horace." To Wordsworth he was equally dear. In Gibbon's militia days "on every march" he says, "in every journey, Horace was always in my pocket, and often in my hand." And so it is; in many a pocket where it might be least expected, lies a well-thumbed Horace; and in many a devout Christian heart the maxims of the gentle, genial pagan find a place near the higher teachings of a greater master. This entire series of "Classics' is most worthy to be added to the attractions of every home. There are 27 volumes, heretofore published at $1 each, now reduced to a mere fraction of that cost. They are published by John B. Alden, 18 Vesey St., New York, who will send descriptive catalogue free, on request.

Poultry Raising as a Business.

Mr. P. H. Jacobs, a practical poultry man, writes as follows in the American Agriculturist for July: A flock of ten hens can be comfortably kept in a yard, 20 feet wide by 50 feet deep. An acre of ground will contain forty such yards, or 400 hens. No cocks are necessary unless the eggs are desired for incubation. To estimate $1.50 as a clear profit from each hen, is not the maximum limit, but the profit accrues according to the management given. Poultry thrives best when running at large, but this applies only to small flocks. Hens kept by the hundred become too crowded while at large, no matter how wide the range, and sickness and loss occur. Large flocks must be divided, and the size of the yard required for a flock is of but little importance compared with that of the management. There is much profit to be derived from the sale of young chicks—and, where one pays attention to the business—they receive the greatest care. Each brood, like the adult, is kept separate from the others, in a little coop, which prevents quarreling among the hens, and enables the manager to count and know all about the chicks. This is very important, as there are many farmers who hatch scores of broods and yet cannot tell what became of two-thirds of them. Hawks, crows, cats, rats, and other depredators take their choice, and the owners are no wiser. Each sitting hen be in a coop by herself, and each coop should have a lath run. The critical period is the forming of the feathers, which calls for the frequent feeding, and when they have passed that stage, the chicks become hardy. The houses need not be more than eight feet square for each family, and can be doubled. If possible, it is best to have changeable yards, but, if used, a less number can be kept to an acre. If the yards are kept clean by an occasional spading, however, green stuff may be grown elsewhere and thrown over to them. This may consist of cabbage, grass, turnip tops, kale, mustard, lettuce, etc. Watering must not be neglected, or the meals given irregularly. Care must be observed not to feed too much, as over-fat fowls will lay but few eggs, and such eggs will not hatch. A good poultry manager is always among his fowls, and observes everything. The breeds have special characteristics also. The large fowls must be hatched in March, if early pullets are desired for winter laying. This applies to Brahmas, Cochins, and Plymouth Rocks. If the manager finds this impossible, he should at once substitute cocks of the Leghorn breed, which, crossed with large hens, make good marketable chicks, and produce pullets that mature early. A knowledge of the characteristics of the several breeds is indispensable to success. Crossing pure-bred cocks with common hens is excellent, but "fancy poultry" is not profitable to any but those who understand thoroughly the mating and selection of the several breeds

Use Borax in washing.

In employing a common, cheap, but clean soap, I often put less than a level teaspoonful of powdered borax into the bottom of my tub, pouring hot water on it, and then cooling to the proper degree. This borax makes the washing more easy, and is good for the hands, healing them when chapped, and leaving them in good condition after washing. Whatever good soap you use, it is not necessary to boil the clothes, but this process helps in most cases, especially if the clothes are well stirred about in the boiler. It is not best to leave them actually boiling many minutes, as this will turn them yellow. The whole washing may be done without warm water, if desired, but more or stronger soap must be used, and the labor is harder. We want to loosen the dirt between the fibres of the cloth as easily as possible, and then to rinse it all away. That is the philosophy of making soiled clothes clean.—F. E. R., in American Agriculturist for July.

The American Agriculturist for July presents a great variety of interesting and valuable matter. We give a few of the many topics treated: Stone Bridges, Commercial Fowls, Stems of Plants, Home-Made Cavers, Winter Radishes, Water Lilies, Hide and Horn Furniture, Home-made Tents, Home-Made Butter-workers, Enemies of the Melon Vines, Evaporating Fruits and Vegetables, Sheep Scab, Preventing Forest Fires, Application of plant Food. Among the numerous contributors to this number are the following: Orange Judd, S. B. Reed, Prof. J. W. Sanborn, Dr. Geo. Thurber, Prof. A. J. Cook, David W. Judd, Col. M. C. Weld, Rev. Wm. Clift, B. D. Halsted, Chas. H. Shinn, W. W. Meech, D. D. Bishop, Edward Pratt, J. W. Darrow, D. Z. Evans, A. B. Allen, H. A. Haigh, J. J. H. Gregory, Fred Grundy, W. H. Stone, E. E. Rexford, F. E. Russell, L. F. Beatty, I. Smithson, A. Carr. This number of the American Agriculturist is more elegantly Illustrated than any so far issued. It contains more than 70 original Engravings and Illustrations. The most valuable and practical of these are five designs for a House costing $2,500, and seven designs and engravings of a Prize Barn. The full-page Engravings by Halm and Cary are exceedingly beautiful. The Household Department abounds in Illustrations, and the Humbug Department now receives more attention than ever before. This month it exposes a large number of new frauds. Price $1,50 a year; single number, 15 cents. Orange Judd Co., Publishers. 751 Broadway, N. Y.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 21st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 28th, 1883, viz: JOE SIMONSON, Pre. D. S., No. 6454, for the sw¼ S. 22, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Nels Anderson, Henry O. Bigland, Heman Simonson and T. Stenerson, all of Edna, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on June 30th, 1883, viz: SAMUEL COOKMAN, H'd No. 7003, for the ne¼ S. 2, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Butcher, Joseph Martil, Peter Tropin and Wm. Attix, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co-partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk on the 22d day of February 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right title and interest of Frank Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8,) all in block thirty-eight (38,) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to Ninety-four and fifty-seven one hundredths dollars ($94 57-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-5]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

Sheriff's Sale,

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 23d day February of 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit; Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded of follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to one hundred and fourteen and seven one hundredths dollars ($114 07-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-5]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of Daniel H. Murry, Charles F. Warner and Thomas Harrison co-partners as Murry, Warner & Co., and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 2d day of Feb. 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt, in the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) all in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt & F. Kline, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to two hundred and ninety-nine and twenty-four one hundredths dollars ($299 24-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 25th day of January 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-5]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALVESTAD—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 2d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 11th, 1883, viz: ANN FORSYTH, H'd No. 4901, for the se¼ ne¼, ne¼ se¼ and lot 8, S. 6, and lot 1, S. 7, T. 148, R. 43. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry S. Attix, William Attix, George Trip and Stephen V. Snedeker, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on July 9th, 1883, viz: GUNDER G. DALE, H'd No. 3545, for the nw¼ S. 4, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jorgen Jorgenson, of Meos, Andrew Steenerson, of Crookston, Eli Steenerson, of Fisher, Simon Olson, Meos, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 30th, 1883,

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 9th, 1883, viz: MIKKEL G. VRAA, H'd No. 3343, for the sw¼ S. 33, T. 148, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole G. Dal, Jorgen Jorgenson, Gunder G. Dale, of Meca, Andrew Steenerson of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., May 23d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 2d, 1883, viz: KNUD O. FILAKUE, Pre. D. S. No. 7,387, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼, Sec. 10, T. 147, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Gilsoul, Wm. Dahl, Peter Peterson, C. Dalstrom, all of Edna P. O., Polk County, Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., May 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 2d, 1883, viz: GUSTAV OLSEN, Hd. No. 4,763, for the sw¼ Sec. 14, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Mathis Christianson, Hans O. Hanson, Joe Johnson, John Knudson, all of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 28th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 7th, 1883, viz: MARIA NILSON, Pre. D. S., No. 7404, for the e½ nw¼ and w½ ne¼ S. 83, T. 148, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ed. Richardson, Albert Anderson, Andrew Anderson and Richard Richardson, all of Aldal, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 6th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Hans [illegible] against Frank H. Smith for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 758, dated Oct. 22d, 1878, upon the ne¼ S. 18, T. 143, R. 46, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Frank H. Smith has failed to cultivate to crop or otherwise five acres of said land or any part thereof during the third year since the said date of entry, and has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings, five acres of said land or any part thereof during the third year and fourth year since the date of entry or at any other time, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of July 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[5-9] P. C. SLETTEN, Receive.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., May 19th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by James Malloy against Anna Borland for failure to comply with law as to Timber-Culture entry No. 853, dated Dec. 4th, 1878, upon the se¼ Sec. 12, Township 153, Range 47, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry: contestant alleging that the said Anna Borland in the second year after entry failed to actually cultivate or cause to be cultivated to crop or otherwise five acres of said tract, and that in the third year after entry she failed to plant or cause to be planted five acres thereof to trees, tree seeds or cuttings, as by law required, nor has she at any time since entry planted or caused to be planted any portion of said tract to trees, tree seeds or cuttings; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 9th day of July, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[5-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 30th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Mrs. Persis Newland against Bernard Olson for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8135, dated Nov. 1st, 1882, upon the s½ nw¼, nw¼ sw¼ S. 24, and sw¼ sw¼ S. 13, T. 148, R. 44, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 20th day of July 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[5-8] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 15th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 23d, 1883, viz: DRAYTON E. HORTON, Pre. D. S., No. 7220, for the e½ nw¼, nw¼ nw¼ S. 11, and sw¼ sw¼ S. 2, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: G. Anderson John Rainholdtsen, O. Oehler and J. Wright; of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[4-8] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Bargains! Bargains!

IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Hosiery, Etc.

Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.

One Price Clothing House

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

"RELIANCE." CALL AND SEE THE NEW

SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,

Meadow King Mower,

And Warren Plow Sulky.

J. W. LILY & CO.

"RELIANCE."

This space belongs to the Great

Bankrupt Store,

On Broadway, the cheapest place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., in the city. See announcement next week.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods;

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of F. H. Mason, C. L. Mendel, C. F. Williams, W. C. Marsh, copartners as Mason, Mendel & Co., as the Artic Manufacturing Company, and against Frank Berndt and F. Kline, as Berndt & Kline, a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk, on the 29th day of January, 1883, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of the said Frank Berndt in and to the following described real estate to-wit: Lots one, (1) two, three, (3) four, (4) five, (5) six, (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota; also a certain unnumbered fraction, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the north-west line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said River to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of First Street to place of beginning; and that I shall, on Friday, the eighth day of June, A. D. 1883, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to fifty seven 25-100 dollars ($57 25-100) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the twenty-sixth day of January, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY, Sheriff Polk Co.

Dated Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELla Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagamie, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagees, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 428 and 429, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents (58c) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100,) due on the 25th day of November, A. D. 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-five dollars, ($555,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 20th day of July A. D. 1883, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 1st, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[6-12]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 14th, 1883, viz: ARAIRTHES H. WILLIAMS, D. S., No. 7123, for the ne¼ S. 34, T. 153, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B Riederman, H. Tiederman, L. Giess and O. E. Harrington all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[7-11] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., June 9th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., July 20th, 1883, Viz: CATHARINE GARSTNER, Pre. D. S., No. 7310, for the nw¼ se¼ S. 29, T. 148, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz; John Harrold, Richard Richardson, Geo. Dreppo, Adam Nephen, all of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.

[7-11] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY,
St. Paul, Minn.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President
Crookston, Minn.

J. KELSO, Second Vice President.
Bellevue, Iowa.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier
Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET

Crookston Minn.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY CROOKSTON

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. | DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. | TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. | CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1883. | NO. 9.

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches..	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention was held in Ericsson's Hall on Monday June 25th with but few deligates present. W. H. Topping was elected chairman and P. J. McGuire secretary. After the usual preliminaries the following named delegates were chosen to represent Polk County in the State Convention on the 27th inst. Viz: Paul C. Sletten, O. H. Lucken and John McLean. On motion the chairman appointed for County Central Committie, P. J. McGuire Ole Estenson C. A. Johnson, Dr. A. Nelson and A Dewey. Adjourned.

County News.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

Strangers are thick in town this week and so are the mosquitoes. They both "catch on" when they get a chance.

Judge Fjoser, of Crookston, was in town on Monday making arrangements to erect a building upon his lots adjoining to Mr. W. O. Wilson's residence. The Judge intends becoming a permanent resident of the New Chicago.

By actual count 27 teams, 80 persons and 126 head of cattle passed through St. Hilaire during the past week on their way to their claims north of town. Who says there is no good land to be found north of St. Hilaire.

E. M. Walsh and H. I. Hanscome, two of the Crookston merchants, tacked their signatures to the register at the European hotel on Saturday last. A new hardware store and lumber yard for St. Hilaire, will probably be the result of their visit.

The new residence which Judge Ives is erecting on the Company's townsite looms up this week in good shape and presents a neat and handsome appearance. The building will be completed in about ten days, when the Judge will move up and become a full fledged citizen of the New Chicago.

Miss. Van Wie, our accomplished school teacher has become so attached to St. Hilaire that she has concluded to locate here permanently after school closes, which will be in four weeks; she will open up a dress making establishment, a business with which she is as familiar as with teaching.

A story is going the rounds of the press to the effect that a big sea serpent has been seen in the Red River, but Wm. Wiley of Black River, has something that lays away over that: while out working in the field one day last week he heard a great splashing in a small ditch in the vicinity and thinking that some of his children had fallen in, rushed to the spot and discovered a large fish sporting in the mud and water of the ditch. He secured a rope and drew the monster out, when it proved to be a sturgeon weighing 42 lbs. The ditch was not tributary to any river and the water was only a few inches deep and now the query comes how did the monster get into it.

From the Times.

N. K. Olson of the firm of Berg & Olson, jewelers of Crookston, was in town on Tuesday. Mr. Olson owns a farm six miles northeast of here. He is well pleased with St. Hilaire, and will probably hang up his shingle here in the near future. Mr Olson is a good jeweler.

Fisher's Fancies

From the Bulletin.

They are breaking with 80 plows on the Donaldson farm near Kennedy, and report everything favorable for an immense crop this year. On this farm there are already 7,500 acres under cultivation, and by next year there will be 10,000.

Scarlet fever prevails in the town of Roome. Great precaution should be immediately taken to prevent its spreading.

State Supt. of Schools, Keihle, has promised to visit Fisher, sometime during the summer, and lecture on the subject of Graded schools.

The Steenersons have a new fangled hay rake and stacker. It looks like the Bunker Hill monument and is equally remarkable for perpetuating the inventor's genius.

The fisher Graders are working on a road and ditches from the Morais to the east town line; a distance of about four miles. It is hoped that work can be reached south of the river, where it is much needed.

Capt. Soper's steamer, the Arrow, is making regular trips on Devil's Lake. It is possible for steamers to go into nearly every part of the lake. Capt. Herman's steamer will be launched in the course of a few days. It has cost $40,000.

Chairman Brown has succeeded in placing $40,000 of Polk county bonds at the low rate of six per cent. per annum. It was mainly done through the personal efforts of the chairman and he is entitled to the gratitude of the tax payers.

C. B. Rockwood and Springer Harbaugh, of the town of Keystone, who pay five-sixth of the taxes of the town, desire to bond and improve highways, and do ditching. This is opposed because it is held that the large farmers will receive the greatest benefits. Although Mr. Harbaugh has one grader on his lands, he is willing and anxious that the town should have benefits and is willing to be taxed for it.

East Grand Forks, Facts

From the Courier.

A large delegation of East Grand Forkers are in Crookston this week, being subpoentrd on the Colby trial.

A large number of our citizens have purchased new suits of clothes—on strength of the saw mill, of course.

Mr. Hollinger is very busy at present in his carriage factory, and says he has more work than he can attend to.

The lumber is on the ground for the new Catholic Church, and its erection will commenced immediately.

Saturday evening excursions down the Red are now all the talk among the young folks on both sides of the river.

The school house is rapidly nearing completion. The work on it is first-class and its builders deserve all praise.

Rev. Dunn is having very poor health at present, the result of overwork, and his physician says he must discontinue study altogether.

There will be a special election Tuesday, June 26th, to vote on bonding the town for $5,000, to purchase a ditcher. Let everybody vote.

The elevator has been emptied, and over 10,000 bushels of wheat shipped during the last week. This has been done preparatory to receiving the fall crop of wheat.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. } ss. In Probate Court

In the matter of the Estate of John W. Farrel deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of John G. Farrel, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that John W. Farrel, late of Godfrey Township, in said county on the seventh day of June A. D. 1883, at Rat Portage in the Province of Manitoba, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels, and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the father of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to John G. Farrel the petitioner granted. It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Monday the 16th day of July A. D. 1883, at one o'clock p. m., at Crookston in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 19th day of June A. D. 1883.

By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

[8-10]

JEROME'S
ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

ICE! ICE! ICE!
RUEDY & KINDLER
Are now ready to deliver
ICE
to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive
PROMPT ATTENTION.
[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.
BOND & STEENERSON,
REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF
CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON,
Crookston, Minnesota,
MONEY TO LOAN. Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

SAVE MONEY
AND BUY YOUR
GROCERIES
FOR CASH AT
BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or st. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

THE
J. I. CASE
THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

JOHN KNUPPE,
AGENT FOR
RAILROAD LANS,
CHOICE LANDS,
along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.
Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.
Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINN

THE
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & COLBENTSON
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

LIVERY FEED.
AND
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor
Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.
For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

Elegant Millinery
Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors.
[49-tf]

REMOVAL!
Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey,
I HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JUNE 28.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		93.
" No 2 " "		88.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½.
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Well, this is warmish weather.

"School is out" for the long term on Friday.

Seely has everything, foreign and domestic goods.

E. St. Julien Cox, of Grand Forks is courting in the city.

Don't miss the Double Uncle Tom entertainment to-night.

N. P. Johnson has a 55 acre wheat field that averages 22 inches high.

Sampson's big roller mills will be enclosed and ready for the machinery soon.

Mr. A. Sawyer and lady have arrived to make Crookston their future residence.

Mike Leo departed for the front on Tuesday evening. He is going to Bismarck for awhile.

Polk County delegates, with A. Dewey proxy for John McLean, left for St. Paul on Monday evening.

E. D. North, of Glyndon, was in the city on Tuesday after extras for the New Era Grader owned by Glyndon township.

If you want anything liquid go to Seely's Exchange and ask Jack for a mixture that he alone knows how to conjure up.

Grading on Sampson's Addition is being done rapidly. As soon as it is completed the bridge will be built which will be at an early day.

Sheriff Zwickey has made his first trip to Stillwater and returned safe and sound. He took the first batch of prisoners down last week.

We piloted our best girl to Truax's ice cream parlors for an ice on Wednesday evening and we can say without punning that we had a-n-ice treat.

Capt. Barton, of Grand Forks, has been in the city in attendance at the Colby trial for a week past. By the way those Grand Forkers are numerous in the city this week.

Andrew Steenerson, Thor Haatvadt and Alderman Bang left for an exploring expedition to the withdrawn lands on Tuesday morning. They expect to be gone four or five days.

Callender's Georgia Minstrels had a crowded hall and gave universal satisfaction. The jokes were nearly all fresh and lively, the singing and music was just simply immense and everybody seemed well pleased.

B. M. Hall took his departure for his old home at Savona, N. Y., on Monday evening. As he shook hands with us at the train he regretted having to go and said that nothing but his father's failing health (and his girl) could induce him to leave at present.

Peter Cornelius has been exercising his privilege as Justice to get people into trouble. On Tuesday evening, at his residence in Crookston, he tied for life Mr. John Aas and Miss Anna Marie Anderson, both of Kertsonville.

Joe Barthiaume caught onto St. Paul's sergeant of police, C. Roleau, and brought him around to interview the JOURNAL man on Monday. The reportorial pump failed to find out what Roleau is up in these diggins for.

The Ada band gave our mayor a bit of a serenade on Monday evening. By the way, "that little German band" doughs up the music right smart. If the Ada base ball club can play as well as the Ada cornet band, they are hard to beat.

The road to St. Hilaire is at last completed, the last golden spike laid and now St. Hilaire is jubilant at her prospects. A good opportunity is offered to all who wish to see the famous city in the reduced rates offered for the celebration of the Fourth.

The JOURNAL has received a pamphlet, printed by the Moorhead News, which gives Moorhead and Clay County a first-class showing up. They don't say too much. We landed in old Clay County in '72, were there several years and we know somewhat how it is ourself. The News is doing good work for Moorhead and Clay County.

Rev. A. W. Edwards and family left for the Red Rock camp meeting on Monday evening. They intend spending a few days at White Bear ere their return. They expect to be gone about ten days and there will be no services in the M. E. church on Sabbath morning owing to the pastor's absence. There will be services in the evening however.

Mr. Chas. Truax has his ice cream parlors fixed up neatly, cosily and prettily. The rush on Monday proved so great that Charlie was obliged to add another room, making a neat little suit of parlors where you can at any time obtain a nice refreshing dish of ice cream, red-hot from the freezer. If you have not taken an ice at Truax's parlors go and do so at once.

The timber for the Sampson bridge is all out ready for business.

C. C. Utzinger, was down from St. Hilaire last week greeting hosts of old friends.

Warninger & Trombley have the Pilsner, Culmbach and Kaiser imported beer always on tap.

Charlie Seely has been painting and adding new pictures to his art gallery, at Seely's exchange.

The bridge on Robert Street is all ready for crossing save a little grading to be done at each approach.

Mrs. Charles Mix' mother, Mrs. White, has arrived to spend the summer with her daughter at St. Hilaire.

Mr. G. F. Copeland and wife have been in the city for a few days visiting with conductor Copeland's family.

Road grading in Fairfax is progressing nicely. At this rate there will be many and good roads in that town before fall.

The band and everybody else went out to the races on Wednesday. The streets were as deserted as Sunday or the Fourth of July.

Herb Mason, with creditable enterprise took a lemonade stand over to the fair grounds on Wednesday and coined wealth as he deserved.

Alex McKinnon arrived from Stillwater on Wednesday where he had been with Sheriff Zwickey to help get the prisoners safely housed in the nursery.

The grading on the side track to Sampson's Addition will all be done and ties hauled by Saturday night. The track will be laid in there as soon as needed.

The name of O. H. Lucken was presented by Polk County for the position of State Treasurer. No better man for the position could be found should he secure the nomination.

The JOURNAL is in receipt of the Gazette, a new paper just started at Garfield, in Walsh County, D. T., by W. W. Gilbert, formerly of this city and later an employee of the Grand Forks Herald.

Mrs. Edna Barnard gave an interesting lecture on temperance at the Baptist church on Tuesday evening. Her lecture showed a great familiarity with history and was enjoyed by all who heard it.

The New Era Graders are introducing a new era into Polk County—an era of good roads and a plenty of ditches. Every town that has one would not part with it and yet there is room for many more.

Much attention is being paid to road work in the different towns this year which is a good thing. Heretofore but little heed has been given to the highways and the result has been natural—bad roads. Let the good work go on until Polk County shall be noted for her excellent roads.

Pete Misgen wears a star. On Monday, at the picnic grounds he invited a party to go up to the cooler with him but received a polite refusal. After Pete had argued with him a little less than a minute the chap concluded the best thing he could do would be to go along without comment so he went.

The ladies of the Congregational society are holding a series of ice cream festivals in Dobson's grove this week. Let all who enjoy to help a good cause while partaking of a refreshing and healthy beverage go and sample the ice cream this or to-morrow evening. Remember the place Dobson's grove opposite Commercial hotel.

The time for pulling mustard is right now while it is about to blossom. Is is large enough to be seen and less trouble to get rid of than when it shall have gone to seed. There are several at work pulling in Fairfax, but there are also some there who are not, and we would advise them in a friendly way to get at it. The law provides a penalty for neglect to pull mustard and some farmers are watching that point.

New papers till you can't rest. This week "Huckleberry's Duel County Advocate," (any of that name get away, Huck?) appears bright and sassy and liberally patronized apparently and now comes Ed. Love's new paper, "The New York Mills Herald" (another tender loin; Why in the dickens couldn't you boys have found nice LONG names for your kids?) Well, anyhow, the papers are all right if they have not got much head and we wish them success.

St. Hilaire is going to celebrate the ever glorious in big style and invites all of Crookston and the rest of mankind to participate. They will indulge in every known game in the world and have gone outside of it after a band of Indians to fill vacancy. They "allow" that they are going to have a big time. A train will leave Crookston on the morning of the 4th at about eight o'clock a. m. returning about 5 p. m. Excursion rates, one and one-fifth fare, and a big time for all who go.

People who rave about this weather, calling it "hot," "melting," "awfully hot," &c., &c., ought to spend a portion of their summer in the Southern States. We "reckon" they would find out what hot weather means. While here, in the hottest days we ever have a cool atmosphere prevailing with now and then a refreshing breeze, down there not a breath of air in shape of a breeze is felt from early morn till set of day, but a dead, sultry, suffocating calm prevails constantly, and the nights that follow are just as sultry as they can be without the sun's rays. Here we have a delicious breeze frequently and the nights—could anything be more deliciously enjoyable? When disposed to find fault, think that it might be infinitely worse.

As we go to press the case of State vs Henry Steege is on trial.

Jack Confair is in from Maple Bay. Says he has his hotel nearly ready for business.

Capt. Arnold may be a fair average newspaper man but what he dont know about "dressing up" a street parade would fill a big book.

House to rent

Inquire of T. H. Bjoin.

Mr. Chas Bond is lying dangerously ill from blood-poisoning. Dr. Van Dyke attends him. The doctor tells us that it is a very serious case.

I'm a lawyer'n my name is Mark's—and mark you I want those little bills paid"—as John McLean said to the manager of the Spetacular last might after the show.

Conductor Jack Burton is in the city for a short lay off. He looks like it agrees with him to "punch, brothers, punch with care, punch in the presence of the passengaire" &c., &c.

Look out for fun to-night at Uncle Tom's Cabin, come and see the funny Colored Commedians. Pepper Williams, Parker and Franklin Pepper in their great imitation of the barber with his bones and their plantation singing, and don't you forget it.

House to rent.

Inquire of T. H. Bjoin.

In the races at the fair grounds yesterday there were entered Ed. Schrader's, Crookston Girl, Prof. Thompson's Garibaldi, Dunc Terry's Black Prince, D. Jacobus' two horses and G. B Ellis' Isaac. The first heat was won by Crookston Girl the last two by Garibaldi. The Prof. now swears by the old grey. There were upwards of 200 persons out to see the races and some money changed hands. We learn that there will be a big time out on the grounds on the ever glorious.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

Allen's Spectucular drama presented a spectacle not down on the bills. It was played after the big show was out. The creditors of the concern formed a syndicate (as it were) and commenced to move upon the enemy's works. A truce was called, a compromise affected and a settlement made on a basis of about 75 cents on a dollar. Should Allen ever "Spectacular-ate" in this city again he will doubtless promptly settle his bills and wont attempt to beat the Crookston boys again. They dont take to such rackets kindly.

House to rent,

Inquire of T. H. Bjoin.

Celebration of St. John's Day.

The procession was formed at 8:30 a. m. in Main Street in front of Ericsson's Hall, as follows;

Marshal Mounted.
American Flag.
Ada Brass Band.
The French Flag.
Committee of Organization.
Invited Guests.
Irish Flag.
Citizens on Foot.
Citizens in Carriages.

The line of march was via Robert, Broadway, Fletcher Avenue and Ash Street to the Catholic church where a solemn high mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Riviere, assisted by deacons, followed by a sermon from Rev. Fr. Boucher, of Fon Du Lac, Wis., on the topic of the day. The procession then re-formed as before and moved to Dobson's Grove, via Fletcher, Main, Second, Broadway, Fourth and Ash Streets, where a grand dinner was in waiting for the hungry. Owing to sickness in his family, the orator of the day, J. B. Paradis, was unable to be present. Mr. J. Dalpay, of Argyle missed his train and P. A. Dufour, Esq., failed to materialize so the speaking was off. The tug of war was contested by Captains Mike Leo and J. Bauvais, the prize, a silver cup was won by Leo. The 100 pin race could not be run because some unknown party had knocked down the pins. The fat man's race was declared off, no competitors appearing. The running race was contested by Dr. Gaboury and John Watts, the latter winning the 1st prize, a meerschaum pipe, and the former 2d prize, a fine silk hat. The first prize in the potato race was won by a son of Pat Clary, 2d prize by Ham Thompson. No competitors appeared for the sparring match so it was declared off. The Base Ball Match was gallantly contested by the Red and White Club vs the Blue and White Club. The Red and White club carried off the prize ball. Dancing. Miss Jennie Clary won the prize, a ladies work box. Supper was served on the grounds. Owing to inability to procure boats the boat race had to be declared off. In the swiming match, B. Carton, took 1st prize, an album, A. Bissaillion, 2d, $1 and J. Delaire 3d, 50 cts. No competitors appearing in the game of throwing the heavy hammer the game was declared off. It was decided best to have the fireworks up town instead of on a flat boat in the river as contemplated previously. A grand display was made and dancing engaged the attention of many until the wee sma' hours. The receipts were $675 and the expenses amount to nearly one-half of that amount.

Must be Sold.

We have FIFTY BUGGIES ranging in price from $65 to $250 which must be sold within ten days. Some one will get a good bargain. Call and examine at McKinnon Brothers Carriage Works Robert Street, Crookston, Minn.

Live Town! Grand Country.

Lots in the thriving town of Angus will be for sale on and after Monday next at the Red Star Office Broadway.

Court Cases.

Since our last issue the following cases have been on deck: The Grand jury found an indictment against Mollie Holton for keeping a house for immoral purposes; they found no cause of action against Sheriff Zwickey for shooting Israel La Fortune. Alexander Findlayson vs E. B. Clark, verdict for defendant in the sum of $108. John Sylvesterson vs J. Gammont, judgment for defendant. Jeremiah Kelley sentenced to States prison for two years, John Fergusen for one year and Chas. Libby for nine months, all for larceny. In the case of Wm. Reed a verdict of not guilty was found. In the State of Minnesota vs Colby the prisoner was acquitted. The Grand Jury reported that they found the jail wholly inadequate and insecure and strongly recommend a new jail. State of Minnesota vs Sullivan, assault with dangerous weapon, verdict of guilty

---

The following patents have been received at the U. S. Land Office and are now ready for delivery:

Anderson, Anthon
Anderson, Eiger
Anderson, Ole
Ameson, Brede
Bordeu, Peter
Bruggeman, Leo O
Cyr, Elizabeth
Charlton, Samuel R
Curtis, John E
Comstock, Orrin V
Danilson, Ole
Eichenmuller, Michael
Bricks 'D, Ole H
Einarsson, Ole
Easton, Chauncey O
Elwell, Thomas L
Fay, Hiram
Flom, Hans E
Foster, Solomon
Fingalson, Fingal
Glascom, James
Gevaty, John
Grotte, John J
Griffin, Edwin
Gorman, Michael Q
Griffin, Thomas
Goodwin, George
Hage, Nils R
Holt, George H
Hamre, Albert J
Hawley, William H
Haines, Moses M
Hedigan, John
Hickey, James
Hackenberg, Mary
Johnson, Morgan
Johnson, Horace P
Johnson, Christian
Kriba, Ludwick
Knowles, George S
Kellogg, Louisa J
Lamont, William
Limery, John
McLeod, Alexander
McPherson, William
Mackenroth, Frank
McMahan, Thomas B
Nilson, Nils
Marum, John C
Nelson, Olaf
Newman, Peter
Nelson, Andres
Oss, Daniel Eyenson
Oldeen, Johannes
Parmenter, David B
Peterson, Peter J
Patnode, Simeon
Pierce, Marion C
Plummer, Bartlett
Pierce, Barton W
Qvam, Erik S
Reitan, C Gustavus
Remoley, Frank X
Rockwell, George W
Rodgers, Samuel
Steenerson, Elias
Shorey, Albs W
Simonsen, Jens
Sivan, William L
Sanden, Johannes
Solberg, Olans
Tracey, James
Tellakson, Carl Johan
Taylor, W. F.
Elorick, Samuel
Widenhooler, Charles
Welch, Melvin H
Warner, Joshua C
Wise, John A

Sealed Bids.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
Crookston, June 20th, 1883.

Sealed bids will be received at this office until July 21st, 1883 for boarding paupers. By order of County Board of commisioner's.

P. J. MCGUIRE, Auditor.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & MCLEAN,
Crookston, Minn.
[24-tf]

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [0 tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Dress making.

Mrs. Wm. Feigl would respectfully announce to the ladies of Crookston and vicinity around that she has opened a dress making establishment in rooms over the store recently occupied by C. C. Utzinger, on Second Street, and invites the patronage of all desiring work done in the latest styles of the art. [1-tf]

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of the town of East Grand Forks have this day declared all section lines running north and south open to the width of four rods, and all section lines running east and west open to the width of two rods, that is one rod on each side of centre stake, and the damages to property along the lines be assessed at $1.00 per acre, and the benefits to be derived placed at $1.00 per acre.

Dated June 16, 1883.

F. J. DUFFY, Town Clerk.
By order of the Board.

"Wood Pile Here! Turn Out!"

Fall in for your wood. S. W. Ritchie announces that he will soon have about 250 cords for sale at a figure that will be an inducement to buy now. His wood is all sound and will be sold very cheap for cash.

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & MCMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway, [5-tf]

Money.

To Rent.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about July 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway, Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [8-tf]

Wanted.

At once. Seven teams to work on a New Era Grader in the town of Fairfax. Good money paid and cash as fast as work is done. For further particulars, address Wm. Marin, Chairman Board of town Supervisors, or Christopher Houston; Section 5, Fairfax.

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

To the Ladies of Polk County.

We have a large number of the genuine Singer sewing machines which we can sell on easy terms and at the lowest price. Steenerson Bros.

Johnson Bros. & Wing have just received a large stock of wall paper which is superb. They are selling crockery regardless of cost to make room for new goods. Call early. (59-tf)

For Sale.

$300 will buy one acre of land situated between Crookston and Carman, suitable for residence or gardening. Apply to C. Churchill, Painter. [61-tf]

Desirable Property for Sale.

The Steam Flour Mill, together with eight as good business lots as can be found in the city for sale at reasonable figures. A good chance for the right man. Apply to
[5-tf] MOSER & MOECKEL.

For Sale.

House and two lots on Main Street. $3,000, one-half cash. Call on Brower & McLean (50-tf)

Skinner Gangs!

We will soon have on hand in Crookston, a good supply of the Skinner Gang plows which we would like to have you farmers come and examine, and we will give you a bargain which will make you smile all over. Steenerson Bros.

For Sale.

A flock of fifty chickens, mixed breeds, also Bantams and pure unmixed Plymouth Rocks. Call at JOURNAL Office.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore carried on in the nursery busines at the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, under the firm name and style of F. T. Haseltine & Bros., is this day dissolved by limitation under the provisions of the articles of copartnership.

F. T. HASELTINE.
Dated Crookston, June 13, 1883. [7-9]

To the citizens of the town of Lowell.

Whereas, upon examination we find that no public road has been laid out according to law in the town of Lowell. Now, therefore, we the Supervisors of said town, do hereby declare all the congressional section lines in said town to be public roads, and are hereby laid out as public roads, to be opened to the width of 2 rods on each side of such section lines, without any survey being had of the same, except where necessary on account of variations caused by natural obstacles.

Dated this 4th day of June A. D. 1883.

H. C. JOHNSON,
J. P. MARCUM,
CHRISTOPHER HANSON, Supervisors.
(9-9)

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Wagon Roads and Bridges

IT IS A FACT

Which any person interested in

Roads or Drainage!

Should know that the

New Era
Road Grader

Will do Grading or Ditching for less than 1-5 the expense of any other known method, and will

DRAIN YOUR FARMS

And get you out of the mud. Pays for itself in from 8 to 10 days.

For circulars or other information address the

NEW ERA GRADER CO.,
Crookston, Minn.

Or 625, or 629, South Halstad Street, Chicago, Ill.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. PERTIS, Proprietor.
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., June 23d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 31st, 1883, viz: JOHANNES NILSON, Pre. D. S., No. 5673, for the e ½ of n e ¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 43, lot 4, sec. 19, & n w ¼ of n w ¼ sec. 20, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: E. Olson, E. Anderson, T. Nelson and K. Berg, all of Polk Co., Minn.
[9-13] JOHN CROMB, Register.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware

Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES.

Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Farmers, do you know

IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c,

YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, Crookston, Minn

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELla Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagamie, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagors, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 25th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 438 and 439, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents ($12.58) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262.58) due on the 25th day of November, A. D 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured to be immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-eight dollars ($558) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post Office in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 10th day of August, A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 27th, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[9-15]

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardropes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, D. T.

[47-tf]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Never the Time and the Place.

Never the time and the place
And the loved one altogether!
This path—how soft to pace!
This May—what magic weather!
Where is the loved one's face?
In a dream that loved one's face meets mine,
But the house is narrow, the place is bleak,
Where, outside, rain and wind combine,
With a furtive ear, if I strive to speak;
With a hostile eye at my flushing cheek;
With a malice that marks each word, each sign.
O, enemy sly and serpentine,
Uncoil thee from the waking man!
Do I hold the past
Thus firm and fast,
Yet doubt if the future I can?
This path, so soft to pace, shall lead
Thro' the magic of May to herself indeed!
Or narrow if needs the house must be,
Outside are the storms and strangers; we,
Oh, close, safe, warm sleep I and she—
I and she!

—Robert Browning

BARNEY'S PATIENCE.

BY N. DAGMAR MARIAGER.

His name was Barney McFlaherty. He was a man well built and muscular, a mechanic working for $5 per day, and beaming among his fellow laborers as a bright and shining light; all deemed it a delight to bask in Barney's eternal flow of sparkling wit when the day's work was done. There never could be enough praise of him; he was termed "the cock of the walk," a "hail fellow well met," indispensable as a companion, a lady's man, a fine dancer, and numerous other things at the mention of which a smile of satisfaction spread over his handsome face in acknowledgement of the compliment.

In his early youth Barney was "his father's own boy," but his mother, who was moldering in a neglected grave, he could call to mind only when an opportunity offered itself for making some period in her life the butt of a joke. With him it was come day, go day; his nature carved a leadership in some capacity; he loved flattery as he loved to flatter; whys, wherefores, and possible consequences were not to be considered; he could yield to the temptations of the hour; to-morrow would take care of itself.

At the age of twenty-eight Barney was a married man. His wife, a delicate little woman, had been an orphan from her childhood. At the time of her christening her parents had held a sharp argument as to whether the infant should be called Prudence or Patience, and though her mother, woman-like, had the last word, her father conquered, and she was named Patience Trodweighty. A kindly, but ignorant neighboring family had taken her home at her parents' death. They were all poor, and nothing of consequence was left her, but these people, poor though they were, had given her some education, and Patience had a fine sense of duty.

When she was 16, only one year prior to the opening of our story, the old people persuaded her to marry the dashing Barney, then on a short visit in the country, and who was smitten by her beauty of face and form. He would settle himself down and behave himself when he had a wife they said, and Patience, with childlike obedience, in gratitude for past kindness, and reluctant to displease her benefactors, who had a flock of children of their own to support, yielded to the plan and accompanied Barney to the city as his wife.

Barney had worked rather steadily in the meantime, even with late hours and dissipation. They lived in a small, one-roomed tenement, and boarded two blocks away at the cheapest restaurant, while he labored to get out of debt. Then they might start housekeeping on a cheap scale, and gradually build up home comforts, Patience thought, while she added her little mite by knitting wool shawls, which were sold at a store on commission.

Were only these troublesome debts diminished, instead of making daily fresh developments, then the struggle would be a comparatively easy matter. With bitter sighs and lonely tears she longed for the day when her cage should measure more than ten feet square; when she should have two windows, and no longer be compelled to look at the tin patches on the neighbor's dilapidated roofs, when she could afford a book or pay to read, and eat three times a day if she felt so disposed. In view of that hoped-for time, had it been approaching ever so slowly, she could have kept up a brave heart; but to see it receding made her concern for the future difficult to hide in the presence of her jovial and care-free husband.

What had she done to be thus tried? the childish wife of 17 asked herself desparingly. Would He who marks the sparrow's fall not pity her in the time of need? The faith she had been taught in Providence as a sender of relief to the disheartened at the eleventh hour she felt, in spite of her efforts to support it, was slowly dwindling and dying within her.

There were her reflections as Patience sat daily working by the dark little window. The chill of November weather numbed her fingers. She hoped the next trifle money realized from her shawls might be spent in procuring wood for warming the room, and putting the box stove standing in the corner once more in use.

"Why didn't ye come to work this mornin', Barney?" said a fellow workman to Mr. McFlaherty, coming from luncheon on a bleak, snowy day in December. "Why, what ails ye, ye are smiling all over!"

"Congratulate me, Fatty. I've got an heir. There is a boy up home—nice as you please. Now I want to know what do you say to that, old fellow?"

"That's way up! You're fixed up in business now, Barney. I'd like to see him, so I would; but I don't suppose your wife would let any of us fellows in up there. But it's time I was back to my work. You'll be down to-night and give the boys a shake, won't you, Barney? You know we've got to have a bouncer to the health of Master McFlaherty."

"I'll set up the drinks, Fatty, rest easy on that. I never went back on my friends yet, did I? That boy'll cost me plump $100, but that's all right. Tell the boys to prepare for a jamboree at Barney's expense. So long, Fatty."

The third day dawned upon the little stranger, and sent its accustomed dim light into the window and into Patience's room. The last candle had flickered out early in the night; the infant had cried for nourishment and other attention which its mother was unable to give. At 9 the doctor came, a cross old man of 50, who evidently knew his case was an unprofitable one. Inside the door he hesitated a moment in contemplating the contents of the scanty quarters, and then with ill-concealed displeasure burst forth:

"No fire yet! didn't I say distinctly that a fire must be made immediately and kept going in this weather? There! Well, if there don't lie my note of directions in the identical place I dropped it twenty-four hours ago. Well, well, that's encouraging!"

"I'm so sorry, doctor," replied Patience, in a choking voice, "but no one has been here since you left. My husband failed to come home last night. I've no food for the hungry babe, and I don't know what to do."

"And have you had nothing to eat or drink in that time?"

"Nothing since the tea he brought me before you came yesterday."

"Well, then, how do you expect to nurse the baby or nurse yourself?" said he, impatiently. "Let me see it," stepping to the bedside. "Good heavens! not a dry thread on it! As cold as ice, and eating its fingers and And you," catching hold of Patience's wrist, "are freezing too. Well, what else could be expected?"

"I believe, doctor, that some wood came for us yesterday; it was left out on the back porch, and if only I could have made the Chinaman hear me call, perhaps he might have built a fire for me."

The Mongolian was soon summoned, and when the room was warmed to a comfortable temperature the surly doctor proved himself not quite as heartless as he had tried to make believe. The infant was tenderly stripped, bathed, and made comfortable, while the servant went for refreshments for its mother.

"I'll ask the landlady to call in occasionally as I go down-stairs," said he, in a pleasanter tone, giving the babe into Patience's arms again.

"Oh, no, doctor, don't please do that she would drive us out at once if she knew the state of affairs."

"Well, then, I'll report your husband's doings to the police," said he, with renewed impatience in his voice. "The drunken scoundrel was raving through the streets last night like a madman, with a dozen of his clique following at his heels, and all howling like a pack of wolves."

"Oh, for mercy's sake, doctor don't do it?" cried the despairing wife. "It would do no good, and Barney don't mean to be unkind to me. You won't do it, doctor, will you?"

"Well, all right, then, I won't" was the angry reply. "If you like this treatment, I assure you I shan't envy you your lot; but this is my last visit. I have got no business where there is no one to carry out my instructions. Women are fools; natural fools! Good-day," and before Patience could speak again the irate doctor was gone.

Early in the afternoon Barney staggered into his wife's room with eyes half closed, face bloated, and the fumes of brandy enveloping him like a cloud. With a delirous look and thick tongue he made an effort to say:

"How is your boy, Patience? Is he getting big and fat? Here is a rattle I got for him to play with. Let's give it to him. He's a fine fellow! Let me kiss my little son."

With that he lowered his head over the infant, now in quiet slumber on its mother's arm. It fell heavily, and in a drunken stupor the father lay insensible, the weight of head and shoulders on the frail little infant. Frenzied with fright at the danger of her child, Patience shrieked for help; her very nerve was strained to hold him off, and the strength of her arms was superhuman in one in her condition. After a few moment's struggle she cast the murderer upon the floor. Then looking upon the lifeless body of her child she wailed as bereft of reason.

* * * *

With the grief-stricken mother two months passed somehow—no one knew how; she did not even know herself, as the greater portion of the time she had been in a kind insensibility. She remembered some one beside Barney had made effort to care for her, a colored woman, who for a few weeks had been hired by him to attend her. This woman's nursing had brought Patience back to life. Barney was overjoyed to see his wife improving, and he poured into her ears her repentance; but it savored much of his natural shallowness. However, had it had a firmer foundation, it was too late. She loathed him as she might a snake that had stung her child. Never could she look upon her husband without a fancied recurrence of that awful hour.

Daily the invalid gained strength under the devoted but ill-paid care of the colored woman, who persistently continued to call a couple of times a day. Her husband has long since gone to his work again. At last she felt herself able to walk out of the room, the very atmosphere of which seemed impregnated with a waking nightmare. It was the dusk of evening; Patience Trodweighty, attired in her best robes, bade farewell to the MacFlatherty domicile, descended the stairs, stepped into the street, and went—but it don't matter where she went.

Barney found abundant sympathy for the loss of his Patience in his fellow-workmen, and a balm for his wounded heart in the cup put to his lips by fair and graceful women, earning their support by the sale of their smiles, little witticisms, and social toleration of such as he.

Patience's life, after her flight from her husband of a year, was neither a happy nor a long one. When she bade farewell to all earthly trials she was followed to her grave by women, some of whom were pure in heart, sincere in tender sympathy, capable of a fine sense of right, and bad souls full of true kindliness. But others of them were only out for the sake of parade; women such as nature had not deigned, on the day of their creation, to endow with a particle of the worthy instincts given in greater or less degree to most all creatures, both human and animal.

Moral:—Know yourself and the nature of your beast; tame your lion first; take the place of your proverbial lamb last.

Facetious Points,

Benevolent—"When I dine with Mathieu" said Naupin, yesterday, "I never miss saying, on my arrival, that I have no appetite. Not that I eat any less afterward, but it causes him a happy moment."

No, Effie, my child. We are not an æsthetic. We only love the beautiful as it is materialized by the presence of the sex. We couldn't think of worshipping a sunflower or adoring a lily as long as you persist in setting on the sofa beside us.

A Buffalo Paper recently told of a lover who began to propose to his girl just as the horses started to run with the sleigh. Being determined to have it over with she got the question out at the moment the sleigh struck a mile post. The girl was thrown high into the air, but as she came down she uttered a firm "Yes, Charlie," and then fainted.

Harvard *Lampoon*: There is a Chicago girl who has been dying for the last two years, living, as it were, with one foot in the grave. The physicians have hopes, however. They say she can't get the other foot in—no room. St Louis papers please. copy.

Bachelor Jones—"The state would be better off if every Chinaman was kicked out of it to-morrow." His married friend—"Where would you get your washing done then?" Bachelor Jones—"Marry some nice girl and have it done at home." Chorus by six eligible young ladies who happened to overhear Jones and his friend talking—"The Chinese must go."

"You may talk about your mean men," said one rustic to another on the ferryboat the other day, but we've got a woman over there in Alameda who takes a pie." "Kinder close—is she?" "Close? Why last month her husband died—fourth husband and I'm blamed if she didn't take the door-plate off the front door, had his age added, and nailed on to his coffin. She said she guessed likely she'd be wanting a new name on the door soon, any way."

Passing Events.

The island lands of British Columbia have been thrown open to actual settlers at $1 per acre. Many Canadians are seting on the supposed line of the island railway. The latest advices from Ottawa are reassuring, and the Government has reason to believe that the terms of the Settlement bill will be carried out. The country is already showing signs of great progress under the influence of the new policy. Immigrants continue to pour in, and speculators anticipate a great land boom.

During the first act of "Old Shipmates," lately in Denver, at the Tabor opera house, quite a scene occurred. A parrot had been borrowed. The bird, when he became accustomed to the novel surroundings, commenced to display its accomplishments, to the amusement of the audience. "Lamb chops or breaded veal?" screamed Poll, bringing forth a loud "s-sh!" to which the bird responded with "Shut up—you make me tired!" following this up with a volley of oaths. The bird had to be carried off.

The spelling match has broken out again in Syracuse, N. Y., with the usual disastrous results. A student in the Syracuse university spelled "dough" "d-o-w;" a clergyman got left on "baptizable;" Professor Kinn, principal of the Madison school, spelled "twelfth" as if it were "twelvth," and Professor Griffin, teacher of Latin, Greek and German in the high school, got stuck on "omnivorous." "Myrrh" was spelled "M-i-r-r-h" by a young lady, who said she intended to spell it with a "u."

It will be appropriate in the future for Americans intending to visit China to go by way of Washington Territory, as there is talk of changing its name to Tahoma on its admission into the Union. Tahoma means "almost to heaven," and ought to be a fitting road to the Celestial empire. Tahoma sounds very pretty, and somebody ought to write a poem about it; but what is the matter with Washington? That name is in pretty good repute in this country, and might be left unmolested up there in the corner of the map, modestly taking a back seat behind a regiment of Indian names.

What is known as Valenciennes lace is made extensively at Ypres, Courtray, Ghent, Burges, and in almost all parts of Flanders; and in the production of one coupon of the fabric rarely less than 400 spindles and 1,500 pins are employed.

In the City of Monterey, in Mexico, by a peculiarly convenient arrangement, the cock-pit is close to the cathedral. This insures it a good attendance, as the great majority of those who attend the cathedral services also visit the cock-pit. The brutal sport is not put under the ban as it is in this country, and some even of the clergy make a common practice of attending.

"I know of no better illustration of the rapid increase of city property valuation," remarked Thomas Kirkpatrick, the jeweler, "than that of the Goelet property, which I have just vacated at Broadway and Nineteenth street. The two buildings which have just been torn down cost the Goelets $9,500 only. They never put a dollar's worth of improvement on either, though I and others did. Last year their income from the two was at least $25,000. I paid for my building $13,000 and the taxes, which often run up to $1,800 a year. A fine building is to be erected for one of the jewelry manufacturing firms, and the site is now valued at $550,000." The old mansion, in which the one surviving member of the Goelets still resides, surrounded with farm fowls and animals, and decrepit with age, is not to pass away until the occupant dies.—New York Tribune.

The Albany, N. Y. Milk Association has established a novelty in the way of lunch route, the working of which is thus explained by the secretary of the association: "The plan we have adopted is destined to become popular during the summer months. We have quite a number of customers now who are served with milk for lunch. You see the intention is to start the wagons on this route out at 11 o'clock, and keep them busy till 1. All telephone orders will be promptly answered, either by route wagon or one held in readiness. In warm weather a business man doesn't care about leaving his office for lunch, and, having a bowl, spoon, and some crackers it will bridge him over till supper time. We have been serving some lunch customers for a month past, and the number kept increasing so fast that we decided on establishing a regular route."

On Brooklyn Bridge.

Murat Halstead in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

I walked over the bridge to Brooklyn to-day. The distance is something over a mile between the New York and Brooklyn starting places.

This bridge is the greatest work of human hands. The cathedrals that are the wonders of Europe are like toys beside this monstrous and magnificent structure, and its lines are as beautiful as its proportions are stupendous. It is very like the Cincinnati-Covington bridge, only very much more so. We have two cables; there are four here. I think the cables of this bridge are larger than ours, but so vast is their sweep that, as they soar above the lofty towers and swing far over the strait that they span they seem to grow slender. We have to inspect them closely to be satisfied of their enormous strength. The foot walk is in the center of the bridge, between the two central cables. Next outside the foot walk are the railroads, and outside of these the carriage drives. So there is a roadway for foot passengers, two lines of rails and two wagon roads. The bridge seems to dominate the cities. One looks down upon the beautiful bay and the far-spreading habitations on its shores, as from a mountain top. The bridge towers surpass the spires in apparent attitude, and either of them is as imposing as the Strasburg cathedral. The bridge will be the pride of the city, the favorite scene of its history and its romance. It will revolutionize currents of travel, change values, and the cities will be up in the architecture of the future to harmonize with its grandeur. With this stone from 100 to 200 years, Nova Scotia stone probably from 50 to 100 years, Ohio sandstone 100 years, Caen stone 35 to 40 years, coarse dolomite marble 40 years, fine marble 60 years, pure calcarous marble from 50 to 100 years, granite, according to variety, from 75 to 200 years. Among the chief destroyers of the stones are solvent substances washed from the air by rains, and the bridge and the elevated railroads, and the far-shining electric lamps, the possibilities of New York have been extended and illuminated, and the developments that are to come on the islands and penninsulas upon which we look from the bridge will exceed all that has gone before in the experience of mankind. Only in a few of the new buildings do we find the beginnings of the amazing city that is to be realized here, out of the consummate resources of civilization. How the wind blows on the bridge; it is with that air of continuity one marks on the prairies, or the sea.

Pineapples weighing twelve pounds are grown in Sanford, Fla.

Something for Everybody.

Read, Mark and Inwardly Digest.

ASHBURNHAM, MASS., Jan. 14, 1880.

I have been very sick over two years, and was given up as past cure. I tried the most skillful physicians, but they did not reach the worst part. My lungs and heart would fill up every night and distress me very bad. I told my children I never should die in peace until I had tried Hop Bitters. I took two bottles. They helped me very much indeed. I took two more; and am well. There was a lot of sick folks here who saw how they cured me, and they used them and are cured, and feel as thankful as I do.

MRS. JULIA G. CUSHING.

BATTLE CREEK, MICH., Jan. 31, 1880.

I have used seven bottles of Hop Bitters which have cured me of a severe chronic difficulty of the kidneys, called Bright's disease by the doctors.

RODNEY PEARSON.

WALHEND, KANSAS, Dec. 8, 1881.

I write to inform you what great relief I got from taking your Hop Bitters. I was suffering with neuralgia, dyspepsia, nervous debility, and woman's troubles. A few bottles have entirely cured me, and I am truly thankful for so good a medicine.

MRS. MATTIE COOPER.

CEDAR BAYOU, TEXAS, Oct. 28, 1882.

I have been bitterly opposed to any medicine not prescribed by a physician of my choice. My wife, fifty-six years old, had come by degrees of disease to a slow sundown, and doctors failed to benefit her. I got a bottle of Hop Bitters for her, which soon relieved her in many ways. My kidneys were badly effected, and I took twenty doses, and found much relief. I sent to Galveston for more, but word came back, none in the market, so great is the demand; but I got some elsewhere. It has restored both of us to good health, and we are duly grateful.

Yours, J. P. MAGET.

NEW BLOOMFIELD, MISS., Jan. 2, 1880.

Gents—I have been suffering for the last five years with a severe itching all over. I have used up four bottles of your Hop Bitters, and it has done me more good than all the medicines that they could use on or with me. I am old and poor, but feel to bless you for such a relief from your medicine and torment of the doctors. I have had fifteen doctors at me. One gave me seven ounces of solution of arsenic; another took four quarts of blood from me. All they could tell was that it was skin sickness. Now, after these four bottles of your medicine, I am well, and my skin is well, clean and smooth as ever.

HENRY KROCHE.

MILTON, DEL., Feb. 10, 1880.

Being induced by a neighbor to try Hop Bitters, I am well pleased with it as a tonic medicine, it having so much improved my feelings, and benefited my system, which was very much out of tone, causing great feebleness for years.

MRS. JAMES BETTS.

KALAMAZOO, MICH., Feb. 2, 1880.

I know Hop Bitters will bear recommendation honestly. All who use them confer upon them the highest econiums, and give them credit for making cures—all the proprietors claim for them. I have kept them since they were offered to the public. They took high rank from the first, and maintained it, and are more called for than all others combined. So long as they keep up their high reputation for purity and usefulness I shall continue to recommend them—something I have never before done with any other patent medicine.

J. J. BABCOCK, M.D., & Druggist.

KAHOKA, MO., Feb. 9, 1880.

I purchased five bottles of your Hop Bitters of Bishop & Co., last fall, for my daughter who had been sick for eight years, and am well pleased with the Bitters. They did her more good than all the doctors or medicines she has taken, and have made her perfectly well and strong.

WM. T. MCCLURE.

GREENWICH, Feb. 11, 1880.

Hop Bitters Co.: Sirs—I was given up by the doctors to die of scrofulous consumption. Two bottles of your Bitters cured me. They saved my life and I am grateful.

LE ROY BREWER.

GREENWICH, N. Y., Feb. 12, 1881.

Hop Bitters are the most valuable medicine I ever knew. I should not have any mother now, but for them.

HENRY KNAPP.

LONE JACK, MO., Sept. 11, 1879.

I have been using Hop Bitters and have received great benefit for liver and kidney complaint and malarial fever. They are superior to all other medicines.

P. M. BARNES.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 28, 1879.

My better half is firmly impressed with the idea that your Hop Bitters is the essential thing to make life happy.

B. POPE. Secretary Plain Dealer Co.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Sept. 3, 1880.

Gents—I have been taking your Hop Bitters and received great help from them. I will give you my name as one of the cured sufferers.

Yours, MRS. MARY F. STARR.

GRENADA, MISS., Nov. 3, 1879.

My daughter, now a young mother, is using your Hop Bitters, and is greatly pleased with the beneficial effects on herself and child.

D. D. MOORE. Proprietor New South.

SANDERTON, PA., Nov. 6, 1879.

Dear Sir—I have used four bottles of your Hop Bitters and they have cured me. I had diarrhœa, dyspepsia, and chronic inflammation of the bowels, and was giddy in the head and nervous.

FRED THUNSBERGER.

PAULDING, OHIO, Feb. 2, 1880.

Gents—Have used two bottles of Hop Bitters in my family and think them the best medicine ever made.

GEO. W. POTTER, Banker.

BATTLE CREEK, MICH., Jan. 31, 1879.

Gentlemen—Having been afflicted for a number of years with indigestion and general debility, I used Hop Bitters, and they afforded me almost instant relief, I am glad to be able to testify in their behalf.

THOS. G. KNOX.

Sharper Than a Serpent's Tooth.

A week or two ago, a young man, belonging to an influential, honorable family, cheated a couple of business firms in a great western city, by false representations, out of a couple of hundred thousand dollars. The matter was brought before his father, an old man of stern integrity. The young man was his only child.

"Gentlemen, I can do nothing," he said. "I have paid nearly half a million dollars already to make up sums which he has embezzled. He has brought me to beggary. The law must take its course." He turned away. The road between him and death was short, and it would be dark and hard.

On the same week, an elderly woman was seen to throw herself into the Schuylkill river, near Philadelphia. She was rescued with difficulty. She held in her hand a satchel containing gold, notes and bank books representing several thousands of dollars. When she recovered her senses she was asked,—

"Why did you do this? You were in no danger of want."

"No; I had money enough. But I had five children once, four boys and a girl. They all went away, all went away. They have not wanted me to visit them, and they do not write to me. I have waited for years, and they have not come back. Folks told me they were doing well, and were fine gentlemen and ladies; but they have forgotten their old mother. I was so lonely that my head got queer. Indeed, gentlemen, I tried to do all I could for my little children; but when they grew up they were tired of me."

No words of ours can add to the force of these two chapters of actual life. Very few sons and daughters are as guilty as these, but how few are wholly free from such guilt? Many a man or woman who would not take the life of the poorest living creature, kills the souls of those who love them best, by years of passive, cold forgetfulness and neglect.—Youth's Companion.

Personal Mention.

Wilde varied his lecture at Baltimore by telling the people that what they needed was a school of design, to give them some good architecture. "You don't want any more bronze generals careening at every corner of your streets, as I saw them in Washington." He also advised them to dance the minuet and not the polka.

General Hancock is as regular as a clock in his habits. Every afternoon at the same hour he takes a nap of a certain length. This is supplemented by a walk around the island, and the young officer on duty as officer of the day is sure to keep a sharp lookout and see that the men are all attending to their duties when "the general" makes his rounds.

Lady Wilde, the mother of the great æsthete, who wrote some of the fiercest of the rebel songs of 1848, is, as is her son, opposed to the Land League. She shares the views of Mr. P. J. Smyth, M. P. for Tipperary, and many of the boldest and self-sacrificing patriots of '48, that the Land League appeals to the lowest and meanest instincts, is communistic in its character and unworthy of the spirit of the nation.

When Meissoneir finished the portrait of ex-Gov. Stanford, that gentleman was anxious to have the act of signing witnessed by his young son, and took the boy with him on the day of the last sitting. But Meissoneir had already affixed his signature. Mr. Stanford expressed regret, stating his reason. Meissoneir effaced his name, and said smilingly as he resigned the portrait: "You see, my boy, that your father's portrait is undoubtedly a genuine Meissoneir."

Ex-Governor Horatio Seymour ended his seventy-third year Tuesday. He is "well and quite contented," enjoying his simple life that he leads.

M. De Lesseps is telling his friends that he expects to have another christening in his family. It will be the tenth affair of the kind.

Rev. Henry Crawford Tucker of Laurens county, Ga., has preached in Baptist churches forty-seven years without getting a cent of pay.

Shingles were split and tin roofs were penetrated by hailstones in Brownsville, Tenn., last week.

That great Dermotologist, Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore has prepared his favorite prescription for general use and now any person, however poor, can get the benefit of his best treatment for skin diseases. It consists of both external and internal treatment.

A fiendish rapist and murderer was lynched in Rockford, Ala.

CODORUS, PA.—Rev. J. D. Zehrinz says: "I was paralyzed in my right side. The use of Brown's Iron Bitters enabled me to walk."

The Minneapolis cut of pine will be about 250,000,000 feet this year.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

No new cases of small pox have appeared in Wright county for ten days.

People who desire to preserve their health should be exceedingly careful about their diet at this season, and at no time should they be without a supply of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, the safest, surest and speediest remedy for all troubles of the stomach or bowels. All druggists sell it.

Gov. Boynton of Georgia and party have been fishing at Spirit Lake, Iowa.

OWENTON, KY.—Rev. J. N. Beck says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters and consider it one of the best tonics sold."

Attorney General Brewster will shortly take his family to Long Branch.

IRRITATION, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"Southeastern Minnesota is a garden of loveliness" so says an exchange.

Far more valuable than those golden apples of Hesperides are the life, health and beauty of womanhood. Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restores and preserves all these.

There are forty Scandinavian churches of the Baptist denomination in the state.

Persons recovering from wasting diseases, such as malaria, fevers, etc., will be greatly benefited by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters, a true tonic.

Fire bugs set the Merchants hotel afire—at Henderson.

DON'T die in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

A Splendid Remedy for Lung Diseases

Dr. Robt. Newton, late president of Electric College of the city of New York, and formerly of Cincinnati, Ohio, used Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam very extensively in his practice, as many of his patients, now living, and restored to health by the use of this invaluable medicine, can amply testify. He always said that so good a remedy ought not to be considered merely as a patent medicine, but that it ought to be prescribed freely by every physician as a sovereign remedy in all cases of Lung diseases. It is a sure cure for Consumption, and has no equal for all pectoral complaints.

SKINNY MEN—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor. cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One trial will convince you that it is the best.

A Lasting Benefit.

The world, it has been said, has more need of philanthropist than of philosophers, a truism which has been fully verified in the case of the inventor of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters, who has given to the suffering public the most potent remedy for dyspepsia, indigestion, and their attendant ills, ever offered and thereby conferred greater benefits upon mankind than the whole school of philosophers from the days of Zeno and Socrates to the present time. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to new boots or shoes before you run them over.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

To Country Belles.

Veils and sunshades cannot prevent the summer sun from embrowning your complexions; but Glenn's Sulphur Soap will speedily restore if duly applied according to directions. Nothing can be more natural than the soft velvet texture it imparts to the skin. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

HIGH AUTHORITY.

Dr. W. E. Scott, president of the College of Physicians, Montreal, writes: "I have recommended Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic as the best preparation used for debility, indigestion, dyspepsia, fever, ague, and loss of appetite,. (Take no other.) Of Druggists generally.

FROM WILMER BRINTON, M. D., BALTIMORE.

"I have used Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic in my practice, and have been much gratified with the result. As a tonic in all cases of debility, weakness, anemia, chlorosis, etc., etc. it cannot be surpassed." (Remember the name, Colden's—take no other.) Of druggists.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Washington tailors say the right arms of nearly all men of note are from one to two inches larger than the left, all on account of handshaking.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic and an alterative. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and revitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a salutary change in the entire system. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S

SKIN CURE

DR. BENSON'S NEW REMEDY

AND FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.

Is Warranted to Cure

ECZEMA, TETTERS, HUMORS, INFLAMMATION, MILK CRUST, ALL ROUGH SCALY ERUPTIONS, DISEASES OF HAIR AND SCALP, SCROFULA ULCERS, PIMPLES and TENDER ITCHINGS on all parts of the body. It makes the skin white, soft and smooth; removes tan and freckles, and is the BEST toilet dressing in THE WORLD. Elegantly put up, two bottles in one package, consisting of both internal and external treatment.

All first class druggists have it. Price $1. per package

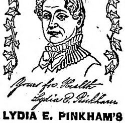

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND,

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

☞ It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

☞ Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely. ☜

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜ (1)

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

☞ WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE. ☜

PERRY DAVIS'

Pain-Killer

PAIN KILLER

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.
Sprains and Bruises,
Burns and Scalds,
Toothache and Headache

For Sale by all Druggists.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists

CONSUMPTION

PLAIN TRUTHS

The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the *only* sure and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that *nothing* but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations hitherto made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will *not* blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively *not* injurious.

Saved his Child.

17 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md.
Feb. 12, 1883.

Gents:—Upon the recommendation of a friend I tried BROWN'S IRON BITTERS as a tonic and restorative for my daughter, whom I was thoroughly convinced was wasting away with Consumption. Having lost three daughters by the terrible disease, under the care of eminent physicians, I was loth to believe that anything could arrest the progress of the disease, but, to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, she began to mend and now is quite restored to former health. A fifth daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and when the physician was consulted he quickly said "Tonics were required;" and when informed that the elder sister was taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, responded "that is a good tonic, take it."

ADORAM PHELPS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS effectually cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weakness, and renders the greatest relief and benefit to persons suffering from such wasting diseases as Consumption, Kidney Complaints, etc.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. BAYLIES, Dubuque, Ia.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

MONEY MADE by selling CHAMBERLIN'S DOMESTIC STEAM COOKER. The original and best. Once used never given up. For information about State and other rights, address H. A. CHAPIN, Springfield, Massachusetts.

NOTICE to all affected with Asthma. I can positively cure the Asthma. No patent medicine. No cure-all, but a medicine that will cure the asthma by driving it from the system. For particulars address A. Walton, Jarrett, Minn.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

$60 5-TON

JONES

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass TARE BEAM. JONES, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. Sold on trial. Warranted 5 years. All sizes as low. For free book, address

JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

OPIUM [illegible] No pay till cured. Ten years established. 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.

2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50. 4 Ton $60, Beam Box Included. 240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5. The "Little Detective," ½ oz. to 25 lb. $3. 300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.

FORGES, TOOLS, &c. BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10. 40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10. Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs. Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable! $25 to $40 A DAY Often Made! Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

Largest Works in the United States.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER

FREE WITH EACH
FREE WITH EACH

WHITE

EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK

A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN

SEWING MACHINE

ADDRESS
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
CLEVELAND, O.

N. W. N. U. No. 29.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DONE IN THE DARKNESS.

We parted in silence, we parted by night,
On the bank of a beautiful river;
No sound but a gurgle, as, out of my sight,
Swift she sank, with scarcely a shiver.

The nightingales warbled, the stars sweetly shone,
And, though she will rise again never,
No sorrow was shown for the life that had flown—
For that cat is silent forever.
—[New York Advertiser.

MRS. GRESHAM'S IDEAL.

BY MARY REED CROWELL.

It would have been impossible to have anywhere found a sweeter-looking woman than Mrs. Gresham—fair-haired, dewy-eyed, with lips like strawberries half-smothered in cream—and she was a young widow.

"But Mrs. Gresham, I think you must be crazy!" Bessie Baldwin said, at which remark Mrs. Gresham smiled.

"Not at all. It is simply that I am tired to death of the endless routine of fashion and society, and that I don't intend to endure it much longer."

"But one can't run away from society and fashion."

"No?" Mrs. Gresham laughed. "Very well; I intend to make the first experiment in that direction then. I know you will laugh at me," she went on, "but I really do not see why my plans should not work, for—"

"Do tell me plainly and at once, what your mysterious plans are, you provoking little woman?"

And Bessie Baldwin's own bright eyes were as full of curiosity as it was possible for a young girl's eyes to be.

"Well, then, let me tell you, I intend to out-and-out desert Mrs. Nettie Gresham, to leave her behind in this big, handsome house, while Mrs. Nettie Smith is going to spend the summer in the most outlandish country place she can find. Perhaps I should speak more plainly, and tell you I deliberately mean to lose my own identity, and thereby possibly find some enjoyment."

"But your friends?"

"They are not to hear a word of it."

"But your dozens of sighing cavaliers?" Bessie laughed.

"Let them sigh away. I haven't the slightest pity for one of them."

"Really, no?" Really, not any pity for Mr. Hugh Osmond?"

And then, by the way Mrs. Gresham's eyelashes fell, it was evident that Mr. Hugh Osmond did not stand exactly on the same level with the rest of the "sighing cavaliers."

"Confess now, Nettie, you do like him," cried Bessie catching instantly at the momentary relenting, as she captured both of the widow's lovely hands and surveyed the flushed, tell tale face.

"Well, yes," Mrs. Gresham answered frankly, "I do like him a little. But Bessie, he is too delicate, too effeminate. He makes me think he has been cradled among rose-leaves and fed with the rarest wines of life—a regular Sybarite! Do you know, Bess, I could not really look up to a man who only excels in leading the German, and who is noted for wearing the handsomest neckties in New York?"

"Did I ever hear such nonsense!" answered Bessie.

"Very likely not. All the same, it is my theory," Mrs. Gresham persisted, with a wicked, little laugh. "Now, instead of further discussing this subject, come and let me show you the delicious wardrobe I have prepared for the woods—cambrics, calicoes and flannels, for I tell you I am going to a real, genuine farm-house."

And Mrs Gresham carried the day and actually took Bessie Baldwin with her to the red-gabled, old farm-house, in Northern New Jersey, where to breathe the clover-scented air was like a draught of spicy champagne. But after awhile, as even Arcadias may pall, so this country life, which was such a contrast to Newport and Saratoga, began to grow somewhat monotonous.

"Its just a little dull, isn't it?" Bessie said to Mrs. Gresham, one morning as they lay half asleep in their respective hammocks on the shady piazza.

"No!" Mrs. Gresham persisted, gravely. "It is not. It is delightful! And just think what it will be when the new box of books comes!"

Mrs. Kent, the landlady and farmer's wife, came around the corner of the house just of that moment.

"I was afeared you'd find it a bit lonesome," she said with the unconscious familiarity which so delighted our two city ladies. "It usen't to be so lonesome when our Moses lived to home, but somehow there don't seem to be no young folks around now. Judge Winter's nephew, he came up to the big house yesterday—he comes every year about this time; but then, he ain't much account, for he is one of your high-and mighty ones, and ain't very free in his ways."

"What a dreadful pity!" Bessie said, gravely.

"Yes, ain't it?" Mrs. Kent went on, entirely unsuspicious. "Judge Winter's folks are rich, and everybody likes 'em and they've lots of city company, and we've supplied the eggs and butter, and cream and berries, and such like for ten years or more back. Wouldn't you like to go up and look at the grounds? It's the prettiest place you ever see."

Mrs. Gresham shuddered at the idea of the "city company" she had come so far to escape.

"Bess, she said, after Mrs. Kent had returned to her duties, and the two sat silently for some moments, "how would you like to see this young Mr. Winter?"

"See him? Why, what for?"

"Oh, I don't know! But, do you know, Mrs. Kent has talked so much about him that I imagine he must be a real hero—different, you know, from our city silk-and-silvers."

"Nettie, you are not going to fall in love with this rustic Adonis over whom Mrs Kent raves so?',

Mrs Gresham's laugh rang out softly.

"What if I should tell you the mischief was half done already? I do really believe, Bess, I could think a good deal of such a man as he must be—so noble, so single-hearted, so strong and so manly. Why, just remember how enthusiastically Mrs. Kent tells of his bravery in rescuing those two little girls from the burning farm-house, actually risking his own life for theirs! How is it, Bess, we never meet such men in New York city?"

"Nettie, your enthusiasm is all wasted on me, and if it wasn't wicked, I'd bet a box of six kids, assorted colors, that he has red hair, a stoop in his shoulders, and freckled from temple to chin."

Mrs Gresham turned almost indignantly upon her.

"The idea! What an imagination you have—in the wrong direction! Mrs. Kent explicitly stated that he was as handsome as handsome could be."

"And Mrs Kent is undeniably a good judge!" Bess laughed, ironically, which ultimatum silenced Mrs. Gresham upon the subject,

Nevertheless, the next day, when Mrs. Kent started upon her daily pilgrimage to the Winter mansion, with her pitcher of cream, a basket of raspberries, and another of pearly-shelled eggs, Mrs. Gresham persuaded Bess Baldwin to go too.

"We needn't be seen, you know," she said; "and really it will be quite an adventure—quite a break in this monotonous life of ours."

"Oh, so it is monotonous, after all," Bess said, with a merry sparkle in her eyes.

But as they neared the lovely pleasure grounds of Judge Winter's superb place, Mrs Gresham's courage suddenly failed her.

"Bess, we'll not go any further—not even to see my ideal," she laughed; and then, to Mrs. Kent—"We'll wait here until you return, in this delightful little arbor."

It was indeed a lovely spot, full of lovely gold and green shadows, and Mrs. Gresham's enthusiasm was not at all unwarrantable, as with her straw-hat strings untied, she pushed it far back upon her dainty little head, and let the cool, westerly breeze fan her forehead.

"It's the loveliest place I ever saw!" she exclaimed, enthusiastically, "and —Who's that?"

She started as a quick, firm step sounded near them, and then a man's tall figure entered the vine door of the arbor.

"Mrs. Gresham!"

And to her surprise she recognized Mr. Hugh Osmond.

For one instant there was embarassment, and then Mrs Gresham's society manner came back to her.

"So you are one of Judge Wintor's visitors, of whom we have heard so much," she said, after the had exchanged mutual greetings, and Bess had laughingly revealed the unknown of the farmhouse adventure. "Since you are stopping here, perhaps you can tell me something about my favorite hero, Judge Winter's nephew, who—"

"Continue the confession, Nettie," Bess interrupted, with a merry laugh; "be honest, and tell Mr. Osmond how desperately you have fallen in love with this nephew, by hearsay."

"Yes, I have," Mrs. Gresham confessed, with a little laugh, and yet flushing faintly to the very edge of her lovely hair. "Why not? I am not ashamed to confess that he is my beau ideal just at present. Do tell us about him, Mr. Osmond."

But Mr. Osmund looked perplexed and puzzled.

"I don't understand what you mean," he said, "Judge Winter has but one nephew, and I have the honor of being that individual."

"You!"

"Yes, I."

Mrs. Gresham colored almost as deeply as the Jacqueminot rose at her waist.

"But I—I didn't suppose—I thought you were merely a city exquisite—I didn't—"

And utterly hopeless of finding her way out of the complexity of sentences, Mrs. Gresham stopped, and actually burst into tears!

Mr. Osmund was instantly at her side.

"Nettie, Nettie! have I said anything—"

And then Bessie started up.

"Dear me! if there isn't Mrs. Kent coming back! She looks as if she wanted to speak to some one about somesomething. I'll just run and see what it is."

But Mrs. Kent was not coming, and did not come for fully half an hour later. But, all the same, it was a pardonable deception, and when she did come, Bess made some excuse for Mrs. Gresham, and took the good-natured unsuspicious woman home under her own wing.

It was two hours later, and the boss was reading in her room, when Mrs. Gresham joined her.

"What have you to tell me?" Bessie demanded, half autocratically, half in tender coaxing.

"Well, I have done it," Mrs. Gresham said, half laughingly, half crying.

"Done it? Done what?"

"I promised to marry him!"

And then Bess ran up and kissed the rosy, quivering lips, rapturously.

"Oh, you darling!" she cried. "But you know you would never have done it if he had not been Judge Winter's nephew."

"I—I don't know. But one thing is quite certain—I never knew him until I read his character out here in the country. And of another thing I am certain—yes, quite, quite certain, Bess—I love him dearly, dearly!"

To be Continued.

From the Detroit Free Press.

As the boat put in at James' Landing Ark., we saw four steers tied to a fence, and every passenger at once carried his chair over to the port side to see the fun. If there is any fun about steamboating it is to load a number of stout steers, with wild eyes, long horns and handy legs. They don't accept circumstances, and they have no romantic notions about sailing up or down the Father of Waters. As soon as the plank was lowered the mate and a dozen darkies started for the cattle, the officer singing out:

"Look alive, you niggers! On with e'm now—what are you doing?"

With a great deal of hooking, and prancing and shouting and kicking the first steer was pushed aboard. When the second was tackled he branced his legs, held down his head, and six men could not budge him. The mate went around behind to twist his tail, and as he gave a twirl at that useful appendage he shouted out:

"Now, then, every nigger break his back! Up with him. Boost—boost —!"

At that instant the steer's heels took a shoot out behind, and the mate rolled over the grass. Some of the men went to him and called him fond names, and unbuttoned his vest and stole his plug tobacco, but he was dead. When the cattle were loaded we took him on and laid him out on some sacks of corn, and as the boat steamed away we all spoke well of the dead. Some said he had a kind heart for all his bluster, and others affirmed that if ever a steamboat man went to heaven this one surely slipped in for his charity towards the poor. We were about to draw up resolutions of sympathy to present to his widow, and to make up a purse for embalming his body, when the miserable sinner suddenly sat up, gasped once or twice, and continued:

"———him up higher than Gilderoy's kite! Now with him! Now up! Why, you niggers, I'll murder the whole pack of ye!"

When he found out that he had been dead for half an hour he was dumbfounded. The idea that the mate of a steamboat should succumb to anything else than a blow-up annoyed him so that he sat down on a pile of bacon and wept.

Shall We Smell by Telephone?

I asked Judge Bleckley, the other night what he thought would be the direction of invention and progress the next thirty years: "I should say," he replied, "the application of the principle of the telephone to the other senses. A few years ago the distance at which you could hear a sound was limited. Now it is practically without a limit. You can smell a flower only at a short distance. I do not see why a telephone for the nose might not enable you to smell a rose at New York, even though they were located at Atlanta. So of the taste and touch. A new application of the principle of the telephone might enable you to remain at Atlanta and kiss your wife at London, or taste a berry at Paris. The telephone has already made a clumsy step in this direction for the sight. We would have thought the man crazy a decade ago who said you could stand at New York in 1883 and hear every note of a concert at Boston. Quite as crazy as the man who now predicts that in 1803 you may sit down at Atlanta, see a theatrical representation at Cincinnati, smell a bouquet at New Orleans, taste a fresh oyster at Baltimore, and shake hands with a friend at Savannah, all at the same time. In these days it is only the impossible that happens."—Atlanta Constitution.

Popular Personals.

The roof of a poor widow's house in Corvallis, Oregon, was burned off a few Sundays ago. All the town turned out to assist the only engine, and the hook and ladder company in extinguishing the flames, and before they were fairly out the crowd made up a fund of $600, which it was thought would be sufficient to repair the damage done.

Lord Dufferin, it is said, was allowed to choose between a marquisate and the blue ribbon of the garter. He chose the latter. Either honor is expensive, the patent and stamp fees in the case of the marquisate costing $15,000, and in the case of the order of the Garter the expense is fully $500.

Says the London Queen: "The prettiest woman at the private view of the Royal Academy in London was the wife of an artist; the handsomest, the wife of a well-known journalist; the worst dressed, a lady who has written a book to teach how to dress; the best dressed from an artistic point of view, Mrs. Jopling. The tallest man was Corney Grain."

The oldest commanders of German corps d'armée are General Tumpling, Baran Barnekow and Baron Manteuffel, each of whom has attained the age of 74 years. Among the French generals on the other hand, the oldest, Lecomte and Lilieniand, are only 66. Indeed, the average age of German generals (67) is seven years greater than of the French (60.) Lord Nepier, the oldest English general, is 73 and the average age of his compeers is about 63.

John G. Whittier often writes impromptu verses, in albums and elsewhere, bright with a gayety that does not often appear in his more important works. Not long ago he wrote in the album of a young lady—who with her friends had been rallying him on his bachelorhood—the following lines:

"Ah, ladies, you love to levy a tax
On my poor little paper parcel of fame;
Yet strange it seems that among you all
Not one is willing to take my name—
To write and rewrite till the angels pity her,
The weariful words, Thine truly,
WHITTIER."

Chester W. Chapin, the millionaire, who died at Springfield, Mass., on Sunday was the New England Vanderbilt. He began life as a stage driver on rough country roads, and when the age of steam came on, naturally turned his attention to the construction and operation of iron ways for transportation. Mr. Chapin was for many years president of the principal New England railroad—the Boston and Albany—a contemporary and crony of the elder Vanderbilt, and a man after the commodore's own heart.

A Paris correspondent writes that Edwin Booth's daughter has taken part in private theatricals in that city, but shows little talent for the stage. In another generation there will not be a Booth in "the profession," unless some of the grand-children of the late Junius Brutus should come to the fore. It would seem strange, indeed, to find this illustrious name no longer on our play-bills.

George W. Cable, the novelist, is a very quiet little man, who was formerly a clerk. His life has been spent in New Orleans; he is a pious man, who attends largely to the official business of religious corporations, he does not read French novels, although one might from his style think that he does, and he has never attended a theatre. He is about 42 years old, and he does not think that he writes novels when he is describing Creole life. He does not know what alcoholic liquors taste like, and has lived in New Orleans all these years!

Varous Kinds of Drunkards.

From Chamber's Journal.

Some men seem to become drunk suddenly, giving no previous indication by thickness of articulation or unsteadiness of gait; this being commonly the case where mental excitement from other causes—as a heated discussion—prevails at the time. The most dreadful and astouishing cases are afforded by those unfortunate people who are never sober. How they manage to survive so long as they do is a mystery. There are men who have been perpetually under the influence of liquor for twenty or thirty years. Of course, the brain must have become permanently injured, so that we may infer that the drink these persons now take has little or no real effect on them, and that there state would be just the same without it. Others, again, are systematic and punctual drunkards of regular habits, men who take their quantum and are put to bed unconscious every night, yet are capable of attending their daily business in the most extraordinary manner. These, as a rule, never exceed a given amount by so much as a glass, and do not suffer so much as intermittent drunkards—at any rate, not so soon, for the inevitable consequence is only a little longer deferred. The writer knew an old doctor in Jamaica who used to aver that the climate was the finest in the world. "Yellow fever sir!" he would exclaim—"not a bit of it! A vulgar chimera! A malicious libel on us! The fact is; it's the vicious irregular habits of the people here that kills 'em. Look at me! I have done so for thirty years. I get tipsy seven times a week, in an orderly and decent manner; and I've never had a yellow fever nor a day's sickness!" And to all appearances he was a fine healthy man of 65 or 70 years with a beard as white as snow. Yet he was carried off suddenly by a trifling indisposition incidental to the climate, and it was found on examination of his papers after death that his age was only 62.

It does not by any means follow, either, that because a man is never intoxicated he may not be drinking too much. Men employed in the great breweries in London, especially the draymen consume an enormous quantity of beer. The daily allowance which their employers give them is a very large one, but they rarely confine themselves to that, and the draymen, in addition get much gratitiously from the customers to whom they are always delivering the casks; so that ten or fourteen quarts is no exceptional consumption for one man; yet they are not drunkards in the ordinary sense of the term. The very nature of their work necessitates the employment of none but steady men, strength being also a sine qua non. But if one of these men should break a limb or get confined to bed from any other accident, he is almost sure to get delirium tremens; and a scalp wound frequently kills him. Brewer's men are notorious in hospitals as being the worst cases for operation, being prone to exhibit all the most dangerous complications which fetters the success of surgical treatment.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

There is many a rest in the road of life,
If we only would stop to take it,
And many a tone from the better land,
If the querulous heart would wake it!
To the sunny soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth,
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,
Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

Better to hope, though the clouds hang low,
And to keep the eyes still lifted;
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through,
When the ominous clouds are rifted!
There was never a night without a day,
Or an evening without a morning,
And the darkest hour, as the proverb goes,
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life,
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,
That is richer far than the jeweled crown,
Or the miser's hoarded treasure,
It may be the love of a little child,
Or a mother's prayers to heaven;
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And to do God's will with a ready heart
And hands that are swift and willing,
Than to snap the delicate, slender threads,
Of our curious lives asunder,
And then blame heaven for the tangled ends,
And sit, and grieve and wonder.

PURIFIED AS BY FIRE.

BY MARY REED CROWELL.

Ethelyn Hurst drew her pretty, slight figure up to its full height, and flashed the full light of her lovely brown eyes upon old Aunt Agatha's face, who had just foretold that she should stand face to face with death before the stars should come out that night; for Ethelyn was proud, and always treated the poor with unkind haughtiness.

"I don't want to hear another word of your nonsense," she said, as she picked up her azure lined, white silk parasol, and took her departure.

That afternoon, Ethelyn and her friend Lillian Lane, went off to a wild, lovely spot, to spend the long, warm summer afternoon, after which they proposed to drive to the depot for Ethelyn's lover, Fred Westerly, who was coming to the seaside hotel that evening for a two week's outing.

It was a lovely, but lonely spot to which the girls went, shut in by uprising solemn cliffed rocks, at whose base rushed and roared the contending waves; a place so grand and gloomy, that Lillian Lane shuddered as she looked about its solemn sanctuary.

"Oh, Ethelyn, it makes me afraid! Aren't you afraid?"

Miss Hurst glanced up bright and fearless.

"Afraid? afraid of what?"

And somehow, Lilian felt ashamed to express her feelings upon the subject again.

Then, becoming engrossed in their books, they soon forgot their external surroundings, and it was not until the sun had gone down that Lilian suddenly aroused.

"Why, Ethel, I had no idea it was so late! It is after sundown—it is long after tea time,"

"Of course it is. But what a splendid afternoon's enjoyment we have had! We will go now, however."

"But, Ethel," Lillian said, as she involuntarily drew nearer to her companion; "look there! That was not there when we came here! See, the ocean is washing all along in front of the rocks, and it was dry when we came in."

"Oh, it's nothing but the incoming tide," Miss Hurst said, lightly. "I am not afraid of wetting my boots a little."

As she spoke, she advanced toward the door of the little rock grotto, and then, even her own cheeks grew pale as she suddenly realized their situation.

For, rising far faster, than she had deemed possible, the waters had shut them in. Retreat was actually impossible. The waters were already more than knee deep over the path by which they had come—the only path by which they could return—and were rising with fearful rapidity.

Pale and tearful, Lilian clung to Ethelyn's arm.

"Ethel, Ethel!" she gasped hysterically. "What shall we do?"

And Ethelyn gathered the trembling young girl in her arms, with a piteous feeling that she was responsible for the horrible doom which was breaking over the bright young head.

In that one instant, it all came to her so plainly. She realized the awful waiting; the death wrapping them around in its cruel arms, that were each moment extended nearer and nearer to them; the moment of mortal agony; the last look out upon the world from their living coffin; and then the end of all. And Fred Westerly—he whom she had avoided, and yet lured on with such girlish coquetry; she would never see him again, and she so little thought, when she so laughingly denied him his good bye kiss a few days before that she would never have the opportunity to deny him again.

"Lillian," she whispered, and her brave voice quivered despite itself, "at least we can kneel down and pray, Let us try to remember, dear, that God is as much our God, and is as near, as if we were kneeling beside our beds at home."

And so these two young girls sank upon their knees among the white fringed foam at their feet: and white Evelyn's eyes were fixed wistfully upon the stars, which began to glimmer solemnly one by one, it flashed over her like a revelation what old Aunt Agatha had said—"Before the stars were thick in the sky again she should be face to face with death!"

How could Aunt Agatha have known?

"Come closer to me, Lilian, and put your arms about my neck. Don't let us be afraid—we must not be afraid, dear! We will just sit, and wait, and wait; and it is just like falling asleep, I have heard a score of times."

"But I'm afraid," Lilian sobbed—"I am afraid! It is a horrible death, and no one to know—no one—Hark!" and her voice rose to shrill expectancy, and she lifted her head like some brave young animal scenting danger from afar. "I thought I heard the sound of oars."

"No, dear. It was only the echo of the waves against the rock."

"But I am sure—I am sure—I heard a voice!" poor Lilian wailed.

"No, dear," Evelyn said, soothingly, with her upturned face as pale as an angel's. It could be no voice. I cannot remember my prayers, Lilian dear. All I can think of is, God be merciful to me a sinner. Lilian, say it—you say it, too—and He will be merciful."

And a few moments later, when the little boat, with Fred Westerly sitting on the seat, and pulling lustily at the oars, came plashing around the curve the two fair young girls were past all consciousness, and the salt spray was already beginning to sprinkle their white faces.

But they were saved—saved at last. Ten minutes more and it would have been to late. But Fred Westerly, who had been told in which direction the girls had gone, had been just in time.

And the first face which Evelyn Hurst saw, as her soul drifted back upon the boundless shores of time, was that of her lover, and from his face, with a heavenly smile upon her lips, she glanced to old Aunt Agatha, to whose cabin he had taken the two half-dead girls.

"Did I not say what was true?", the woman asked, as she met the gaze of the young girl's eyes. "You have stood face to face with death; but God was good and He did not let it conquer your brave young life. Good, not evil, will come of this."

And never again did Evelyn Hurst speak a harsh word to the poor and desolate, who are God's own, and whom He has set in our way to prove and try us.

It might have been a prophesy, it may have been a mere chance, but whichever it was, Evelyn Hurst did not disregard the strange, solemn lesson she had learned.

CHARCOAL SKETCHES.

Aunt Judy's Celestial Journey.

From the Texas Siftings.

A Southern summer night, lightened by the lustrous glow of golden moon which looked down upon a tiny garden at the back of a small cottage. There were other spectators besides the moon, who, standing on a high balcony overlooking the pretty bit of verdure, saw two negro women sitting in the back doorway of the cottage.

One of the women was quite young, the other very old. From beneath the wide frills of her white cap her gray hair bunched out in natural crimps, which no dampness could straighten, and a pair of silver-rimmed "specs" were kept in place by a black and greasy string, which passed over the cap. Her face was wrinkled beyond description, and her hands were hard, knobby and crooked.

"Yes, honey," the old woman was saying, "I'se been to heaven, sho. as you a livin' chile."

"How you come to go dere, Aunt Judy—wus you dead?"

"No, chile; I wus jes as live as I is this minit. You see, I wus er irenin' de white folks' close; I had a mighty big wash an' I had ir'ned an' ir'ned ontil I wus mos' ready ter drap. Well, all at wunst I hyeard a voice say, sarter low, 'Judy!' I never said nuthin', but I knowe I it wus de Lawd"—

"You knowed it wus de Lawd?" interrupted the younger woman.

"Uv cose I did," replied Aunt Judy.

"Is you done seen Him befo' dis time?" asked the other.

"No."

"Well, is yer ever hyeard His voice?"

"No; but I knowed it was de Lawd; and I says"—

"But I don't know how yer could er knowed"—

"Well, never you min'," said Aunt Judy, with some asperity; and, seeing the other was about to speak, she continued:

"Look hyer, gal, if yer gwyne to keep er axin' sech foolish queshchuns, I has no mo' ter say."

"Oh, Aunt Judy, doan stop. I wont say annudder word, 'deed I wont. Aunt Judy, please tell me the res'."

Thus mollified, Aunt Judy resumed: "Well, I knowed it was de Lawd—" a pause, during which Aunt Judy steadily fixed her eyes upon her companion. But if a doubt remained in the younger mind, it did not betray its presence by words or look or movement, and the narrator continued:

"I knowed pufieckly well; but I nuver said nothin'. Presently I hyeard it agin, a leetle louder, 'Judy! Judy!' but I kep on er irrenin', an' nuver answered. Den I hyeard it yit the third time, sayin': 'Judy my little lam, an' den I says' sorter short: 'What yer want, Lawd?' and he says, 'Judy my little lam' come wid me; an' I says, 'I ain't got no time to come; I got white folks' close hyer terirne, an' I'm mighty busy.'

'An yit agin he says, 'Judy, my little lam', come wid me.' Well, I didn't hab no time ter go nowhars. I was er irenin' some dresses fer de young ladies an' dey was mighty perticklei work, an' it wus er gittin' late in de ebenin.' But de woice kep' on a callin' on well, at las' I says, 'Well Lawd I'll go' but I'm mighty busy; an' if I doan git dem close irned de white folks gwine ter git behin' me, sho.' Well, I come outen dis very do', an dar stood the Lawd, right on dat spot, an' he tuck me right in his arms and carried me straight up in the sky; an dere wus oll de angels in' sperrits ersingin' an' plyin' on dere harps. May be you think you seen fine close,' but you ain't you ain't nuver seen nothin' to de close dem angels had on. Dey dresses was floanced up ter de wais wid lace on em' an' big long white ribben sashes an' long har curlin down to dere heels, an' rings on dey fingers an' bracelets, an' brespin—you nuvver seen de like. Well, arter I stayed as long as I could, I said I had ter go back home an' do de white folks' work; an' de angels all said I mus' come gin' and I says, 'Thank ye, but I couldn't come very offen, kase I had so much to do' An' den de Lawd tuck me up an' fetch me home an' sot me down on dis very spot what I'm sittin' now. Well de irns wus hot, an' I tuck one of de white flounce dresses outen de basket to iern it—an' I 'clar, chile, 'fo' de Lawd, if dat dress didn't look as black as er pot after dem dresses I been a seenin' up yonder."

"Did you see any cullud folks up dar, Aunt Judy?"

"Is you crazy? Why de angels dat had de whitest skin, an' de finest close, an' de longest har, dey wus de sperrits uv de cullud folks. An' de white folks wusn't nothin' 'long side o' dem."

After which revelation the conference adjourned.

A Young Bride Crippled for Life.

The friends of Mr. D. O. Mills will regret to hear that his daughter, the bride of Whitelaw Reid, editor of the *Tribune*, has become afflicted with sciatic rheumatism to such a degree that she will be rendered a cripple for life. Mrs. Reid returned from Europe in ill health, and since her return she has not improved. The disease which has so seriously afflicted her is now not uncommon among young wives who have been delicately raised. The worst feature of the attack in Mrs. Reid's case is that it seems to be shortening of one of her limbs by the contraction of the muscles. Mr. Reid's niece is her constant companion, and everything possible is being done for his wife by skilled physicians, one of whom it is said almost despairs of restoring her to complete health.

What the Governor Knew.

Ex-Gov. Seymour's nephew tells how his uncle lives on a farm near Utica: "He takes an interest in all people about him. The farmers consult him about their family affairs and crops, and he constantly receives letters from all over the country about all kinds of affairs of the people as if he belonged to them. He is always ready to give a helping hand to any one that deserve it. To illustrate this: A story is told that a man coming into the city with a load of wood broke down on the Deerfield road, whom no one stopped to help or paid any attention to. Gov. Seymour came along and got out of his conveyance and helped him to fix up his wagon, gave him a strap from his own harness and sent him on his way. The man afterward said, 'I felt mighty mean, because I stole the wood from the governor.' But the joke of the affair is that Gov. Seymour knew all along that the wood had been stolen from him, but concluded that the man wanted it more than he did."

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Hints for Farmers.

Mr. J. Wallace Darrow remarks, in his Chatham Courier, that one of the most aggravating incidents in the farmer's life, is to find his wagons and tools borrowed and kept until broken or unfit for use.

Professor Osborn, of the Iowa Agricultural College, asserts, in the Homestead, that blackbirds, are great destroyers of May beetles.

There is a white willow growing at Stockbridge, Mass., which at four feet from the ground measures 22 feet in circumference, and extends its branches fifty feet in every direction. Tradition says it was brought from Connecticut, in 1807, by a traveler, who used it as a riding switch.

A writer in the Rural New Yorker truly says: It is an idle thing, to pinch and save and grind along, only "to buy more land, to raise more corn, to feed more hogs; so that you can buy still more land, to raise more corn, to feed more hogs," and so on, ad infinitum. Take comfort as you go along. Buy a sweet picture to hang even on a white-washed wall, to relieve its dreary monotony. It will do you more good than costly carpets and rich carving will in the cold winter of life. It was Thackeray who said, "In my childhood I wanted taffy. It was a shilling, and I did not have it. Now I have the shilling, but I do not want the taffy."

Gapes in young chickens are caused by a small worm that gets into a windpipe. It is supposed that the chickens pick it up from the grass in the yards where they are kept. The worm crawls into the windpipe and remains there, making the chickens gape or gasp in their attempt to breathe. If taken early, the chickens may be relieved by giving a pill of camphor about the size of a grain of wheat once a day. Also put camphor in their drinking water. In full-developed cases, the worms may be removed by thrusting a loop of horse hair down the windpipe, twisting it about, and then withdrawing it. A small feather is sometimes used in place of a horse hair.

Three Safe Apples to Plant.

From all parts of the central fruit district of the state of Iowa, we hear favorable reports of the condition of trees, and the fruitfulness of three well-known varieties of apple.

Duchess: Irrespective of wind, weather and soil, this pioneer of the desirable Russian apple presents its fruit offering on healthy trees. Of the fruit and its uses I need not speak, but a word as to its picking and handling may be useful. If carefully picked when nicely beginning to color, and packed in half bushel lath crates, it is marketable in almost limitless quantities. Our towns are usually badly supplied with summer cooking and eating apples at a price within the reach of ordinary consumers. Grocers dislike to handle them, as usually packed on account of the loss by rotting. It has lately been found that the Duchess picked early will ripen and color in the crates, and always prove profitable to the grower, middle man, and consumer.

Fameuse: This is also a sure tree in orchard and nursery, and rarely fails to give profitable crops on varied soils. As with the Duchess we have learned to pick it early, pack in new clean barrels, lay them on their side in the orchard under a shed with straw between and over the barrels, and wait for the time in November when eating apples of prime quality are scarce in the markets. With Yankee tact in marketing the Fameuse at this time brings a good price in quantities greater than we will be apt to have to market for the next twenty years. Handled in this way we have no apple from Michigan that will better suit the popular taste.

Roman Stem: From all parts of the central and southern district this old variety has stood the ordeal of the past winter, and it stood equally well the rough usage of the test winter of 1872-3. It has not only lived, but it bears good crops of what even Chas. Downing calls "very good" apples that keep with little loss through the winter. It is a fine tree in nursery and orchard. In addition to the merits named, yet I know of nurseries with not a specimen in the rows, and neighborhoods where only a stray tree here and there may be found. Why? The story is told that on account of its color its fruit is not marketable in competition with colored fruit.

On the Cedar, this tree in some sections has been largely planted, and the fruit, having become known has ready sale. The customer who tries a well-grown, well-sorted, and carefully packed barrel of Roman Stems one year, wants at least three barrels the next. In view of the good behavior of the tree we should attempt to educate our people to its use. Let us speak good words for the Roman Stem. Who can report anything unfavorable to its more extensive propagation and sale to planters—Des Moines Register.

How to Protect Seeds.

A Missouri farmer, writing to the Rural New Yorker, makes the following excellent suggestions in regard to the preservation of seeds: "I have saved my seed beans and peas for the last two years from the weevil by shelling out the seed and putting it in empty baking powder cans along with small bits of gum camphor. Before I tried this remedy I lost nearly all the seed I saved, but since then I have had no trouble, Three pieces the size of a bean are sufficient for a pint can—one in the bottom of the can, one in the middle, and one on top. By the way, I find these empty baking powder cans very handy and convenient for keeping seeds. I have a number, and by labeling them and having a shelf made to hold them, I find them very necessary, for by their means I can tell at a glance just what is in each can, and they keep the seeds dry and unexposed. A little care in saving them as fast as emptied, will prove quite convenient in saving seed and by taking pains always to save the best and earliest produce for seed one is sure of good, pure seed, besides saving considerable expense every year in purchasing what one might save with very little trouble."

Cooking Recipes.

GIFT LAYER CAKE.—Two cups of white sugar; one-half cup of butter; two and a half cups of flour; one cup of milk; two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and the whites of eight eggs; flavor with vanilla. For the filling take one cup of stoned raisins and one lemon, peeled; chop together; then add one-half cup of water and one cup of sugar.

ORANGE PYRAMID.—Cut the peel in six or eight equal pieces, making the incision from the stem downward; peel each piece down about half way; and bend it sharply to the right, leaving the peeled orange apparently in a cup, from which it is removed without much difficulty. Pile the oranges so prepared in a pyramad on a high fruit dish, and you have an elegant center-piece.

PRESSED VEAL.—Boil a beef tongue the day before it is used, and a like quantity of lean veal. Chop very fine. Season the tongue with pepper, powdered sweet herbs, a teaspoonful of mustard, a little nutmeg and cloves, a pinch of each; season the veal in like manner, with the addition of salt. Pack in alternate spoonfuls as irregularly as possible, in cups, bowls, or jars which have been well buttered. Press very hard as you go on, smooth the top and cover with melted butter. When this cools close the can, and keep in a cool, dry place. Turn out whole, or cut in thin slices for tea. It is a pretty and savory relish, garnished with parsley or the blanched tops of celery.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—One cup of sugar; half cup butter; one egg; one cup sweet milk; tablespoonful soda dissolved in milk; two teaspoonfuls cream tartar in the flour; three cups flour; half a teaspoonful extract of lemon. Sprinkle a little sugar over the top just before putting in the oven, bake in a small bread-pan, and when done cut in squares, and serve with sauce made of two tablespoonfuls butter, cup of sugar, tablefuls flour wet with a little cold water and stirred until like cream; add a pint of boiling water, let boil two or three minutes, stirring all the time. After taking from the fire add half teaspoonful lemon extract.

How to Make Inexpensive Curtains.

Many a pretty little home has one or more rooms with windows draped with simple cheese-cloth. Though inexpensive, the graceful folds of the creamy material keep out the glare of light and give a softer tone to everything in the apartment. It is a pleasant thought that the same talent which works out beautiful designs for our most elegant furnishings is also employed to give grace and beauty to more common things. We find the exquisite patterns of the most expensive materials repeated in cheaper goods, so that even though a person have little money she may have pretty things. An exchange gives the following descriptions of some curtains suitable for a sitting-room or bed-room. The design originated in the New York art rooms. The curtains are inexpensive, the full cost for two deep windows being about $3.50. The materials required are two yards of cretonne, ten or twelve yards of cheese-cloth, and sufficient lace for finishing the front edges of the curtain and making an insertion across the top of each. Be careful in purchasing the cheese-cloth to get a piece which is evenly woven, and without black threads. Scrym may be used instead of cheese-cloth, if preferred, but it is more expensive. In buying the cretonne, get two patterns which harmonize, buying one yard of each. Cut each yard in four pieces, lengthwise. Each curtain has two of these pieces at the top, with an insertion of lace between. One curtain only will be described. Take one piece of each pattern of cretonne, stitch the lace insertion between them, turn down the edge about an inch of the one intended for the top of the curtain, and stitch the cheese cloth on the other piece with a pudding-bag seam. Make a hem twelve inches deep on the bottom of the curtain. The lace for the curtains should be about four inches wide. Lay the lace flat on the right side of the curtains an inch from the edge, with the straight edge of the lace toward the selvedge and the pointed edge turning backward. Stitch it on, fold down the hem on the wrong side and catch it fast with long stiches. Cut a V-shaped piece out of the lace at the lower corner of the curtain, seam the lace together and sew it across the bottom of the curtain.

Another effective way of making curtains of this kind, and perhaps still less expensive, is this: About the same amount of cheese cloth is required, some two or three yards of cretonne. The cretonne should be a pretty stripe, that which will divide into strips is the best width for the stripes. A hem eight inches deep is turned up on the right side of the curtain. Lay a strip of the cretonne across, so that it just covers the raw edge. Baste this on finely, and finish each side of it with fans of three long stitches worked in worsted about an inch and a half apart. The bottom of the curtain is finished with a fringe eight inches deep, made of coarse Dexter cotton. To make the fringe, cut four of the cotton sixteen inches long, double them evenly together; with a heavy crochet needle make a hole in the cheese cloth at the bottom of the hem, and draw the loop through; bring the ends up through the loop and pull them down. These should be about an inch apart across the curtain. A straight piece is made to go on the curtains at the top. It consists of a band of the cretonne with a hem on each side of the cheese-cloth. The cretonne is held by worsted, the same as on the bottom of the curtain, and the lower hem is finished with the fringe. Hems, the width given, are what would be required for large windows, if the windows are low they should be narrower. The curtains should hang straight, and the fringe should just clear the floor. A very good imitation of stained glass may be had by using Madras muslins. They are now printed with copies from cathedral windows, where geometrical figures and picturesque patterns are produced in full reds, purple, various shades of olive green, blue and yellow and somber brown and gray. The resemblance to stained glass when this muslin is tightly stretched across the window frame is deceiving.

A Most Mysterious Adventure.

The American brig Mary Celeste, which sailed from New York was the ship which met with a remarkable adventure a few years ago. A British merchantman sailing the Mediterranean saw her a few miles away, with every sail set, and behaving so that it was evident something was wrong. The merchantman bore down upon the brig, and receiving no reply to her hail, boarded the craft. The sails were, as stated, all set; the tiller was lashed fast; every rope above and below was in place; the fire was burning quietly in the galley; the dinner, untasted and scarcely cold, was ready; the cargo was intact, the pumps dry; the log, written up to within a couple of hours of the discovery, showed that she hailed from Boston; the boats were all in place; a child's toys were scattered over the cabin floor, and a piece of a woman's dress was still under the needle of the sewing machine; there was no lock of hair or drop of blood or disrangement of deck or cabin to indicate a struggle; but no one living or dead, was there. To this day the disappearance of the captain, with his wife and child and crew is a mystery, and the owners of the brig never have been able to frame a theory explaining this, one of the strangest events of the strange happenings upon the sea.

The fire in Pillsbury & Hubbard's elevator, Barnesville, was by great effort put out by the citizens. It was perfectly calm, hence the fire did not spread. The fire caught at the top, and is generally regarded as the work of incendiaries. The damage will be only about $100; no insurance.

A new Catholic church edifice is to be built this season at Brownville, Todd county.

FATHER PROUT.

[The death of Father Prout called forth a great number of "in memoriam" tributes, among the best of them the following, which appeared so long ago that it is now as good as new:]

In deep dejection, but with affection,
  I often think of those pleasant times,
In the days of Fraser, ere I touched a razor,
  How I read and reveled in thy racy rhymes;
When in wine and wassail, to thee were vassal,
Of "Water Grass Hill," O renowned "F. P."—
  May "The Bells of Shandon"
  Toll blithe and bland on
The pleasant waters of thy memory.

Full many a ditty, both wise and witty,
  In this social city have heard since then—
(With the glass before me, how the dreams come o'er me
  Of those attic suppers, and those vanished men!)
But no song hath woken, whether sung or spoken,
Or hath left a token of such joy in me,
  As "The Bells of Shandon"
  That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters of the River Lee.

The songs melodious, which—a new Harmodius—
"Young Ireland—wreathed round its rebel sword,
With their deep vibrations and aspirations,
  Fling a glorious madness o'er the festive board;
But to me seems sweeter the melodious meter
Of the simple lyric that we owe to thee—
  Of "The Bells of Shandon"
  That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters of the River Lee.

There's a grave that rises on thy sward, Devizes,
  Where Moore lies sleeping from his land afar;
And a white stone flashes o'er Goldsmith's ashes
  In the quiet cloister of Temple Bar;
So, where'er thou sleepest, with a love that's deepest
Shall thy land remember thy sweet song and thee,
  While "The Bells of Shandon"
  Shall sound so grand on
The pleasant waters of the River Lee.

SO NEARLY WON.

The carriage was just turning the corner of the drive where the tall evergreens grow thickest, the final shower of rice and the last old satin slipper were falling far behind it, when James Grafton realized for the first time that Lettie had gone indeed, and had left him alone and unprotected. For him the bright June day seemed suddenly overclouded, and his own little domestic world strangely empty in spite of the merry, chattering groups of bridal guests on his sunny lawn. In another instant the carriage had disappeared, the bridesmaids and their attendant swains turned laughingly away, and sauntered off mostly in couples, for one wedding is very provocative of another, few things being more infectious than love-making.

James Grafton went toward his house with a very grave face (he had been standing on the path that he might see the carriage to the very last), and on the doorstep met his two sisters-in-law, Mrs. Charles and Mrs. Harry, both widows, and arrayed in different shades of iron-gray silk. It was awful to have to face them alone without that good, kind, brave Lettie, who had hitherto looked so well after him and his interests, who had always stood between him and the widows. They seemed to have come fearfully near to him all at once. Were they going to crush him completely? Would they eat him up and pick his bones? What would they do to him?

James Grafton was a bachelor of forty, or thereabout. Lettie, his only sister, whom he had a couple of hours ago most unselfishly given away to Col. Rathbone at the little white church at the foot of the hill, although many years younger than himself, had always fought his domestic battles for him and been quite equal to the task of defending him from any number of aggressive relatives. And James Grafton needed a protector badly, for he was the only man of his family who had ever made any money; while his brothers, after trying hard to ruin him as well as themselves, had died penniless, leaving him thirteen nephews and nieces to care for as well as two widows, whose only jointures were a couple of very different but, to James Grafton, equally objectionable tempers. A heavy burden, truly; but he and Lettie had taken it up bravely and cheerfully, and had done very much more than their duty.

But now James Grafton has given Lettie away; she was gone, and the widows were standing on the doorsteps, saying all sorts of pretty things about the pretty wedding and charming bride. There was a great blank where Lettie had been. Oh, then, surely the widows and the thirteen children could fill it! Everything his friends said brought this thought to James Grafton's mind; but that only made the blank look blanker. Mrs. Charles and Mrs. Harry did not love each other. How could they, being the mothers of two rival clans of children? "That woman" was the term by which the one indicated the other in a general way, but to-day, as each tried to excel the other in doing the honors of James Grafton's very picturesque little house, no one except the keenest observer could have told that a pen war raged permanently between the two smiling ladies who received so graciously the parting congratulations of the wedding guests. James Grafton, however, knew the state of affairs only too well, and as he watched the groups on the lawn thinning, and carriage after carriage driving off, his heart sank down and down, and the blackness of night settled upon him.

At length all had departed except the sisters-in-law and their older children. Mrs. Charles at once began to explore the house, which, during Lettie's reign, she had never been able to do quite to her heart's content; and Mrs. Harry followed her stealthily about, as a detective might watch a suspected thief. As for James Grafton he groped his melancholy way into his library.

"Ha! what's this?" he exclaimed with sudden joy as his eye fell upon a note lying upon his desk. "From Lettie! Dear girl! How thoughtful!" He eagerly tore open the envelope. It already appeared to him as if she had been gone centuries. The note had been scrawled in desperate haste and excitement, but it brought hope and courage with it. "My dearest old Jim," it ran, "be firm now or you are lost forever. I see they don't mean to go. They must go both of them. Keep to our arrangement. Don't yield an inch. You dear lamb, how I grieve to leave you so defenseless! If you value my piece of mind speak to Eunice Bell to-morrow, and know your fate. She likes you; I am sure of it. I am fond of her; so are you. Perhaps you think you are not; but I tell you—you are. How happy I should be if I could only feel you were in good hands. Believe me dear, she is a most sweet thing—with fondest love, your own Lettie." James Grafton had always had a fair and rather delicate complexion. It was not much the worse for wear. It turned a vivid scarlet as he read the last part of his sister's note.

"How on earth could she have guessed? What have I said or done to suggest such an idea? 'Believe me, dear, she is a most sweet thing.' I know that well enough without Lettie's telling me. 'I am fond of her; so are you.'" And in spite of having lost a first love "whom the angels call Lenore," or some other delicious name, James Grafton, this bachelor of forty years, sighed with almost youthful fervor for his second. "She likes you; I am sure of it." Aye, there's the rub! "Likes—likes—likes me," he repeated, "but, perhaps, loves some one else on the other side of the world. Does she? Why shouldn't I know?"

He read Lettie's note through again; it was singularly inspiriting; never before had the case been put before him so clearly; never had he dared, even in his inmost thoughts, to put it so clearly to himself. He opened his eyes widely.

"Have I been a fool, I wonder? I must have been, or I should have ——." But here he was roughly interrupted. Mrs. Charles' girls and Mrs. Harry's boys, who always had the greatest contempt for each other, had come to blows, and now burst into the library crying and sobbing, and making the house resound with their clamorous demands for instant justice. The mothers, who had been harrying each other until frail human nature could stand it no longer, rushed to the rescue. The noise became terrific. Mrs. Charles demanded the immediate expulsion of "that woman and her ill-mannered children." Mrs. Harry returned the compliment with vigor. James Grafton, unused to such scenes, fled in dismay. They followed him to the shrubbery, and when they had driven him thence, they tracked him to the poultry yard, where, rendered desperate by sheer despair, he turned upon them and declared he would not re-enter the house until both had left it. There was something so resolute in the way in which he sat down on some logs by the pump, as if he would stay there forever sooner than yield, that, knowing further resistance was useless, the widows departed. For many hours afterward James Grafton felt that he was the greatest brute in the world. He was, as regarded women and children, a most tender-hearted creature. He hated himself for his harshness; it made him feel degraded and unworthy even to woo so sweet a being as Eunice Bell. It was far in the next day before his self-respect returned.

James Grafton's house was pleasantly situated on the slope of a hill, not many miles from London. Eunice Bell lived with a married sister in Tuliptree lane, within an easy walk of the bachelor's residence. James Grafton being on intimate terms with the family, knew, as indeed all the neighborhood knew, that about two years ago Miss Bell had been engaged to be married. Then there had been a quarrel, and estrangement. He, the lover, had gone abroad; she—why one day she caught sight of her own face in the looking-glass, and repeated to herself:

> Charlotte, when she saw her lover
> Borne before her on a shutter,
> Like a well conducted person,
> Went on cutting bread and butter.

Other people said she went on living the same simple, helpful, beautiful life that she always had lived.

There was a difference to her in the aspect of things, doubtless; but if there were she never made others feel it. But now that broken romance was all over. But there are some events which never recede into the past; they live forever in a perpetual now, although one may agree with one's self to behave as if they had never occurred.

Now, James Grafton had had a broken romance of his own in early life. Gentle death had taken his "Lenore," leaving a wound in his heart which, although deep, had no bitterness in it. So it had healed very fairly; it was deference to Miss Bell's feelings, not his own, that had kept him silent hitherto, for in truth he was very much in love with her, and had been for some time past. James Grafton had promised to dine in Tulip-tree lane the day after his sister's wedding. He read Lettie's note over three times before he started.

"It's that 'likes' that makes me hesitate," he said to himself, as he began to descend the hillside by a broad highway. "Or, perhaps," he ventured to hope presently, "perhaps the 'like' was only Lettie's modest way of putting 'loves.' Lettie was always so modest. Yes, yes, it may be so; but no! it won't do. I'm a fool for thinking so." And his thoughts recurred to that other time when he had asked his Lenore what he now wanted to ask Eunice Bell.

The other time—ah! then he had been young, impetuous, madly in love. Then he had had no need to ask himself questions; then he only had been too sure. Now, going down to the house where Eunice Bell lived, he was full of doubts and fears and hesitations. "Yet, why not?" he asked himself, as he turned the corner into Tulip-tree lane.

He had grown very fond of that lane. As he turned the well-known corner, it was to him as if he were in the presence of a familiar friend and counselor; it was as if he had asked, "Yet why not?" to some one else than himself. And everything in the lane seemed to hush his forebodings, and say with a curious, all-pervading soothingness, "Why doubt."

Beyond the low hedges there were miles and miles of smiling, undulating English landscape, full of infinite calm and gentleness. How it happened I cannot say; but as James Grafton walked soberly through the lane, all hesitation fled away, and his face grew as restful as his heart had suddenly become. And was not that kindly face, with its strange and winning touch of purity, one which a good woman could hardly fail to love? The inevitable young couple who haunt the lane passed him; he did not covet their happiness, as he had often done; he was too happy himself. A turn of the road showed him the house where Eunice Bell lived; a large, old-fashioned house, dignified but home-like. From the lawn rose a stately cedar. Beside the dark cedar was a great tulip tree covered with pale blossoms. The voices of children at play reached him from behind the old red wall of the garden. With them came—Ah! what was that? Her voice. James Grafton felt his pulse quicken as he hastened his steps toward the house. In fancy he saw her out there under the tree, the guardian of the little group of children. Propitious moment! Now if he could but seize it! And eagerly, as if for the first time in his life, he hurried on to meet his fate—his fate at that very moment was rushing how surely, how swiftly, to meet him!

* * * * * *

While James Grafton had been coming through the lane, the object of his affections, Eunice Bell, had been sitting, just as he had imagined and as he had often seen her, within the shadow of the great trees. She was dressed for dinner, in a half-toilet of some soft dove-colored, summer-like fabric. She was ten years younger than James Grafton, although for the last two years she had considered herself distinctly an old maid. Her hair was soft and fair; her figure tall and slight—a little too slight, perhaps. Her face was very placid. At the moment James Grafton had turned into the lane it was grave as well as placid. Presently (was it because she knew by the striking of the church clock he must be coming nearer?) a thought made her smile. She was thinking of James Grafton then; telling herself she liked him, feeling that, somehow or another, the idea of being always an old maid was imperceptibly melting. "Is it only friendship just touched with sentiment, or does he really care for me?" The question pleased her, but she knew the answer perfectly well; she knew he cared for her. Then she sighed; her lips half curled with scorn, but not scorn for him. No one (except his sisters-in-law) could regard James Grafton with anything but profound respect. "Rest, truthfulness and love! Ah! I have sometimes thought them idle words; but to see the smile of this good man is to know"—

She never finished the sentence.

"Auntie! auntie! see, there's Mr. Grafton," a little voice cried gleefully; and Eunice Bell, raising her eyes, which had been fixed on the grass at her feet, saw James Grafton crossing the lawn, and the children all scampering toward him as fast as their chubby legs could carry them. Eunice rose and followed them, laughing gently at the earnestness with which the little things rifled his pockets of those sweets which a many-nephewed-and-nieced man is never without if he knows his duty and does it.

So then, Eunice and James (after all, forty is not so very great an age), they were both laughing when they met. It was very pleasant, very pleasant—in fact quite delightful; but, somehow, before that gentle domestic laughter sentiment fled abashed. They were out in the garden one quarter of an hour—one bright, delicious quarter of an hour. They sat side by side under the trees while the evening sunbeams played upon the softly fluttering leaves. The children prattled about their knees. Their glances met with kind, familiar smiles. Eunice felt a contented restfulness in his presence, and he was conscious that it was so. It was to him a most golden, blissful quarter of an hour. But of course he could not say what he wished before the children, and there was all the beautiful long evening before them, and no need to hurry. Presently, after sunset, he and she would stroll out there, and then he felt certain now, absolutely sure, that she would answer yes—as absolutely sure as I am at this minute that he had asked her to be his wife during that happy quarter of an hour she would have accepted him with the frankest smile of perfect trust. The gong sounded for dinner. They sauntered up to the house side by side, the children still playing about their path.

"I always feel whenever I come here that you have all attained the ideal state of domestic peace and happiness," said James Grafton, thoughtfully. "After the stormy scenes one is sometimes called upon to witness" (he thought of yesterday and the sisters-in-law), "the sweet, calm atmosphere pervading the entire home life here is most soothing."

"We get on very well together," said Eunice in her soft, placid voice.

"Your sister and her husband are, I think, the most admirable young couple I ever met. They never wrangle. By they way, I haven't asked how they were. How are they?"

"Oh, as flourishing as usual," returned Eunice. "I wonder they haven't been in the garden. They generally like to be out here during the children's half hour, as we call the half hour before dinner."

So saying, they entered the house together—that house the bachelor had now for some time held so sacred. They entered by the drawing room window, which opened on the lawn. They rather surprised Mrs. Cathcart, the young and lovely wife, diligently reading a novel on the sofa, and her gallant husband, apparently absorbed in the evening paper, immediately behind her. They were, in fact, back to back. And this was the more remarkable, as the honeymoon ways of this charming couple had often been a subject of comment among their friends. They were both reading so diligently that Mr. Grafton and Miss Bell had quite time enough to take in the coup d'œil and its meaning before either husband or wife moved. A moment after Cathcart sprang up blithely to meet his guests, as if he were intensely relieved by the interruption of a threatening tete-a-tete.

"You are a good fellow to turn up after the awful affair of yesterday. I'm sure I wonder you survived it," he exclaimed, nearly wrenching the bachelor's hand off.

"I'm sure I wonder how it's been done," returned Grafton.

"Weddings are such a sell," growled the young married man, as James Grafton turned to the sofa and expressed a fervent hope that his hostess was quite well.

"Dreadful headache; nearly frantic with it!" said Mrs. Cathcart, knitting her pretty brows and rising, pressing one hand to her forehead as she did.

There had been times, and those distant but a few brief hours ago, when such words and such a movement of pain would have wrung her husband's heart, and his "My darling! what can I do for it?" would have sounded perfectly agonizing; now the wretched being only turned abruptly to his sister-in-law with, "Eunice; dinner's late enough already," and marched on with her huffily.

"I am sorry you are so unwell. The day has been oppressive. You will be glad to get down to the seaside, won't you?" said James Grafton as he gave his arm to the too evidently snubbed wife.

"I shall be glad to get away somewhere. I'm sure I don't care where it is. I want change terribly," said Mrs. Cathcart, with a certain hardness of tone in her voice that her guest had never before observed.

"Do you know, I always admire your dining room so much," put in the bachelor as they entered the room.

"There's a perfect hideous glare on it just now," retorted Mrs. Cathcart.

"And your decorations are charming—these trailing bits of briony and wild"——

"Don't agree with you, Grafton. I'm sick of seeing the place littered with weeds," interpolated Cathcart, the young married man, with an angry sniff, as they took their seats at the table. "John," he exclaimed, turning to the servant, "see that there's something decent out of the conservatory in the center of the table to-morrow—something at least three feet high and bushy."

John, as he went about his work with imperturbable gravity, remembered with great inward mirth that only a few days before he had been ordered to remove a tall fern, because, as his master had said, it hid his wife's face. "Rum 'uns, married folks, ain't they?" he remarked to himself. Ah, indeed they are, especially when young, good looking and very much in love with each other! But their "rum"-ness, O, worthy John, strange as it is, is nothing to their utter want of consideration for other people's feelings.

What James Grafton and Eunice Bell suffered at that little square dinner I really have not the heart to relate in detail; and, indeed, there is but small need that I should do so, for have not you and I taken a melancholy part in many only too similar scenes? I could, however, forgive the young couple for their conduct during dinner; but what I consider absolutely brutal and unpardonable was that although I feel certain both Capt. and Miss Cathcart knew that James Grafton would have enjoyed a quiet stroll about the grounds when the sun was setting (for of course he was on a certain subject as easy for them to read as the morning paper), yet these two selfish married creatures, absorbed only in the interesting game of irritating each other, hung on to the two unmarried ones the whole evening, with a relentless malice that is perfectly unattainable except by a husband and wife who are, for the time being, not on speaking terms.

After dinner, Mrs. Cathcart, by way of pretending she did not care, rattled off her gayest dance music and sang dozens of her brightest songs; but nothing would please her except to have Eunice quite close to her, turning over the pages. Once, indeed, Miss Bell ventured as far as the window, but she was speedily captured; a sisterly arm being gently but firmly placed around her waist, while a plaintive voice murmured in her ear: "Ah, Eunice! a sister's affection—love—is, after all, the only thing in the world one can really depend upon!"

And while this was going on in the drawing room Cathcart had effectually button-holed Grafton, and was confiding to him that as his domestic life had suffered an utter collapse he intended—indeed, it was his only chance of saving his life and reason—he intended to exchange with Hutchings, and go and seek glory and, he devoutly hoped, death in South Africa.

But the most wretched evening must at last come to an end. About 10 o'clock James Grafton again found himself in Tulip-tree lane; but instead of the happy calm of a few hours earlier, he now feels as if he had been assisting at an earthquake. He was quite dazed, and unable to contemplate anything at all except the extraordinary ways of married people, at which he gazed, so to speak, with mingled wonder, terror and anger. Should he ever be able to re-enter that house, that desecrated sanctuary?

It was, however, a sweet, peaceful night, so that by the time he had so far recovered himself as to see that it was his bounden duty to rescue Eunice Bell from—good heavens! it was maddening to think what she might be enduring that very minute. He entered his house as soon as he had made up his mind, while taking an extra stroll or two in front of it, that nothing should hinder him from going over to Tulip-tree lane the first thing in the morning and taking circumstances firmly in hand.

Now one might get along fairly if one had merely to deal with the circumstances that properly belong to a case, if it were not for the collateral circumstances that are always lying in ambush on both sides of our path, ready to spring out and eat both us and our case. James Grafton found a letter and a telegram awaiting him. He tore open the telegram; it was from Mrs Harry. Her youngest child had been suddenly seized with croup. James must come at once and bring a physician with him. James went at once and took a physician with him. On his way down he read the letter which, recognizing Mrs. Charles' only too well-known hand, he had thrust hastily into his pocket. Mrs. Charles wrote to him regularly every day. On one day she called him a good angel, the next a demon; it was the turn for being a demon now. He was so entirely upset by one thing and another that he quite believed what she said, which was not what he did very often. Mrs. Harry's child's croup turned out to be something far less terrible, but duty kept him with her for some days. At length, however, he was again walking down Tulip-tree lane, thinking that this time no domestic complication should prevent him having his say, when who should he meet but Mr. and Mrs. Cathcart arm in arm, conversing with most lover-like actions on a subject that any one could see was deep, interesting and amusing.

They looked so lover-like that James Grafton almost hesitated to approach them, but Mrs. Cathcart espied him.

"Oh, Mr. Grafton, what do you think has happened?" she asked, laughing in the brightest and most charming way, and looking very much excited. "Why, really we are all so delighted about it—why, Eunice's old sweetheart has come back, and it was all a mistake, and he's the finest fellow in the world, and they're going to be married at once, and they're as happy, as happy, as happy"—and she looked at her husband and rapidly nodded her head up and down—"as happy, very nearly, as we are! What do you think of that, Mr. Grafton?"

A Frank Opinion of Jay Gould.

New York Times: Old Commodore Vanderbilt had an uncommonly good knowledge of men. He was a keen reader of faces. By his skill in physiognomy and aptness in some other matters he accumulated a fortune of $100,000,000. Here is what he said of Mr. Jay Gould, in a public card, written on the 26th of November, 1872:

"I have had but one business transaction with Mr. Gould in my life. In July, 1868, I sold him a lot of stock, for which he paid me, and the privilege of a call for a further lot, which he also settled. Since then I have had nothing to do with him in any way whatever, nor do I mean ever to have unless it be to defend myself. I have besides always advised all my friends to have nothing to do with him in any business transaction. I came to this conclusion after taking particular notice of his countenance."

Gentlemen who now have, or intend to have, business transactions with Mr. Gould should ponder the wise old commodore's words.

Mahone's Commission.

"I don't believe," said and old army officer in Washington the other evening, "that Senator Mahone has the faintest idea where his commission as brigadier in the confederate army is. I captured his wagon train one day. They brought me a wagon said to be his personal property, in the military sense of the word. In it were a peck and a half of corn and a grip-sack. The latter held a brand-new confederate brigadier's uniform and Mahone's commission as a brigadier general in the army of the confederate States of America. I gave the corn to my horse, the uniform to my little servant, whom it fitted to a nicety, and some day I'm going to give the commission to Mahone. It's in my desk now."

THY LOVE.

It brightens all the cruel gloom
That closes round me like a tomb,
And fills my heart with summer bloom.

It makes me quite forget the pain
That grief has wrought within my brain,
And brings a flash of joy again.

It makes the darkest night to me
More clear than ever day can be,
For in my dreams I am with thee.

—*Harper's for July.*

A STUDY IN SPASMS.

[With anger.]
I refused his outrageous request
  For a kiss—which I took him to task for;
[With greater anger.]
And he said—the mean thing—'twas a jest!
[With only conscientious anger.]
I refused his outrageous request—
[With faltering argumentative anger
He's offended, and—I—DON'T fear lest
  Another he never will ask for!
[More in sorrow than in anger.]
I refused his outrageous request
  For a kiss—which I took him to task for

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

How Beauty and Grace May Be Acquired.

NEW YORK,-Special Correspondence, June 20.—I attended a reception last night at the house of one of New York's merchant princes, and in the person of my handsome, brilliant and thoroughly happy-looking hostess I recognized, or rather failed to recognize, an old schoolmate, who, on account of her awkward and unkempt appearance, used to be shunned by all. Positively I never beheld such a complete transformation. Ten years ago the lady who last night attracted so many admiring eyes was a coarse-complexioned, round-shouldered school-girl, big of hand, heavy of foot, and well-nigh shapeless in figure. She greeted me cordially, and, perhaps in acknowledgment of the exclamation points in my eyes, she asked me to call on her this morning. I of course went, and after finding a cosy seat in her dressy little dressing room, gave vent to a part of my astonishment in the words:

"Well, Laura, I don't know you. I'll have to make your acquaintance over again. Don't tell me it's the effect of time. Time don't work such changes as this. You look like a new creature!"

The lovely Laura leaned back in her chair and smiled. "I have a great notion to tell you all about it," she said.

"I wish you would."

"Well, then I will. You know what I used to be at sixteen? Ugly as sin and a burden to myself and every one else. I used to be miserable in those days. I wanted to be bright and charming and have some points of beauty, as every other girl had. It's all very well to say that handsome is that handsome does, but as a rule if a girl does not feel that she is looking well she doesn't feel like behaving well. Sometimes I would read a little moral book that told me if I would exercise every day and be very good tempered I would be far more pleasing than if I were a regular beauty. I used to hate that book. It lied so awfully. I knew there were plenty of people—washerwomen, plowmen and others—who took plenty of exercise, and were generally good natured. Of course, health is the important factor. A human being, like a machine, has got to be in the best running order before it is good for much. You see I felt just about desperate about my own case. I determined at last to take my personal defects one by one, do the best I could to cure them, and then, whether I succeeded or failed, I meant never to worry about them again. I started out with my complexion. Now, you know, one's complexion is rather a complex affair. It is red or pale according to your circulation; it is pimply and greasy, or beautifully transparent, according to the state of your digestion; it is clean or cloudy according to the frequency and thoroughness of your baths; it is brilliant or faded as you go out in the sun every day or not; it is fresh and kissable or poisonous and abominable according to whether you use powder and paint or not."

"Then would you advise the discontinuance of every sort of cosmetic?"

"Indeed I would. There is not one that cannot easily be detected, and they betoken falsity and pretense in the character. One would think that a fortune in counterfeit money would be just as attractive to a man as a made-up woman. Fancy a pink and white two-year-old baby with powder on its face! Well, a woman ought to be as pure and sweet and sincere as a child, and she would be just as loveable."

"But about this sunshine," I protested. "One doesn't want to get all tanned and freckled up."

"Certainly not, and to avoid that danger you should take a sun bath every day. Many women take a nap in a darkened room every afternoon. Instead of that throw a thick doubled quilt in front of a window where the sun is shining strongly, and lie down without a vestige of clothing on, and with a wet towel and a broad hat on the head. Ten minutes at a time will be enough to start with, and you can increase the time gradually until you are able to endure the direct rays of the sun for a full hour. Then you will find that you never had so much color in your cheeks and sparkle in your eyes before. This is one of the luxuries of my life. Beside this, I always take a good warm bath daily, finishing off with a dash of cold water over the entire surface, and adding the final touches with a couple of rough towels. My face is washed with hot water night and morning and dried with as little friction as possible. This is to ward off wrinkles. Then I never use tea or coffee, very seldom eat meat or "made dishes" and am particularly careful what I eat in the evening. On rising and retiring I usually take a dozen deep breaths at the window, so that my lungs may have a little more exercise than they can get inside of a corset."

"But how did you improve your figure so much?"

"O, that!"—and she sprang to her feet, displaying a lithe, straight form, well rounded with flesh,—that was achieved by determination and persistance in gymnastics. I found out just what exercises would develop the chest, and I went to work and developed it. Precisely the same process increased the size of my arms, and my heavy, bungling tread was got rid of in this way: Standing with my feet near together, I raise myself upon my toes, and then drop slowly back again. This process is repeated fifty or a hundred times every morning and evening, and there is no exercise that will make the step so light and springy. As for my hands, I soak them in warm water before going to bed, and then rub in all the glycerine they will absorb. I used to wear thimbles on my fingers and thumbs all night long until they were tapered sufficiently. With my hair I never did much except to brush it. Hair that is well brushed, like corn that is well cultivated, is almost sure to grow fast and look fine. There, I believe I have told you all. Acquired beauty is not nearly so rare a thing as the inherited article, but I believe it is more permanent, because those who work for it generally know how to take care of it.

Stylish Jewelry.

The show windows of the great jewelry houses are an artistic delight. One notices that glove bracelets are very narrow, and have the knife-blade edge. A pair of these set in pearls of contrasting color and a diamond speck glittering at the top of each pearl is much valued. Others are set with brilliant stars, or with sapphires, rubies, emeralds, or the lustrous tourmaline or cat's-eye. A flexible bracelet made of small squares of satin-finished gold is unique. In each square alternating with a diamond is set a jacinth, a pink sapphire, green garnet, pink tourmaline and hyacinth. Ear rings are seen mostly in ball shape of dead gold, paven with small diamonds or relieved with filigrees. Alexandrites, green by day, and shifting into red by night, are set with tiny brilliants, and highly prized by brunettes. Wonderful effects are produced by the application of chemistry to jewelers' work, which gives to the glint of gold an artistic harmony to suit the enamel or the gem. This luxuriance of color adds greatly to the effect of modern jewelry. The marquise ring, the jewelers say, is no longer the highest fashion. Cluster rings in the shape of the antique circle of gems is newer. Of this kind there are three rings which may be worn together; each is set with five stones; one of sapphires, one of rubies, and one of brilliants. A sudden caprice of fashion demands opals, the only stone, it is said, that cannot be counterfeited. A large "fire" opal, set between two diamonds, is the handsomest ring at present shown. A "cabochon" ruby has about it a circle of fine brilliants. A blue topaz from Africa, or a flame topaz from Switzerland, or the blue-green Alexandrites, though less valuable, are treasured very highly. After a short oblivion pendants are returning to favor. They seem to have retired for a year, only to come out in renewed splendor. A golden rose, the leaves set with brilliants, or a massive square Greek cross set with "off-color" pearls and diamonds, are most highly valued. An outgrowth from the costume balls and dinners has been that at several London dinner parties ladies have appeared with their heads in a kind of fancy dress, the costume otherwise being such as is usually worn at dinner parties. A very pretty brunette from Vienna, with dark hair and languishing eyes, disguised her head as a fairy; to do this she wore a wig of curling fair hair, with a tiara of diamonds and a long veil of beaded net. The transformation was a great success. Another lady, a fair-haired American girl, had numbers of stars glistening amongst her curls, and her head was covered with a veil of black tulle, laminated with silver and fastened in place by a crescent moon. A dark-haired lady had her hair arranged in two long plaits, falling on her shoulders, and a shopka of brocade studdied with jewels conquettishly placed on her head, which was partially veiled by a transparent yashmak. The Neapolitan magnosa fastened in with small gold pins, and accompanied by ear-rings to correspond and a coral necklace, formed a most becoming Roman coiffure.

London Club Theatricals.

"The Marquis de Massa's 'Paris-Auteuil' is a syllabub," says London Truth, "concocted for the Cercle de la Rue Royale. It was whipped into a froth in the presence of the clubbists and their wives and lady friends by Mmes. Judic and Reichemberg. The sweet-voiced warbler of the Varietes was, for the nonce, a milkmaid at Auteuil. Her farm there was a little Eden. As she performed in the strong light of Carcel lamps, real flowers were used to decorate the stage and to adorn the proscenium. In the second act a vista was afforded of the race course of Auteuil. Mme. Judic changed her costume thrice. She began as a dairymaid, then became the Marquise de Faublas, and last appeared as Isabelle, the ci devant jockey club flower girl. Mme. (or Mlle.) Reichemberg personated "La Societe des Steeplechases." She was smartly dressed in a short buttercup satin skirt, which was intended to serve as a Byzantine ground to the picture of a jockey clearing an Irish fence. The tunic was in vivid pink. A chemisette of pearl network half concealed the bust, which, being rather thin, requires concealment. A little green cutaway vest and a yellow jockey cap stuck on the side of the head gave a sporting character to the toilet. The boots were of the buttercup shade of the satin skirt.

The piece wound up with a revue ballet of Excelsior Eden. Gentlemen here were as ladies, and vice versa. Ugalde, as a St. Cyr student, was the stage manager, and sang out her orders in a strident voice. The Dukeling Morny, whose head has been turned by his success as a lady killer in New York, was the leading danseuse. He thought it would be more fun to leave his mustache intact than to shave it off. Had it not been for that sign of masculinity he would have been a decidedly pretty blonde. His obliging friend, Prince Murat, who appeared with him as mourner at the Feyghine obsequies, acted a mute part in the review. He was a bookmaker, and at home in his role. The dukeling was in flesh-colored tights, four or five short petticoats of tarlatan and a plaid silk bodice much decolletee. His golden hair was well curled a la Titus. There was no pirouette or pas too difficult for his grace to execute. Mlle. Laus was half jealous of his feminine success.

Handsome Hindoos.

The women of Calcutta, says a correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle, are, as a rule, very beautiful, in so far as one can reconcile beauty with the olive complexion, but fade rapidly after reaching the age of maturity. It is not unfrequently that one sees women at the age of twenty-five with furrowed jowl and crow's feet visibly encroaching the corners of their large, lustrous black eyes, and at the age of thirty many have a decided stoop and decrepit gait, as if old age had laid the vandal hand heavily upon their shoulders. The decline is rapid, and within the space of five years we behold a form, whereupon beauty had loved to sit enthroned, now ravished by the merciless grip of decay. Not old age, however, for this early decline is due to two causes: the very early and tender age at which nuptials are performed, and the destructive influences of the climate. Barring that relic of barbarism, the nose ring, there is no creature more comely, more lovable, than a "Mem Sahib" of Bengal between the ages of 13 and 18. Cleanliness is their constant care, which is a virtue to begin with. A figure somewhat below the medium height, and unhampered by corset or weighty skirt, and arrayed in a loose-flowing robe of white, the upper portion of which is thrown carelessly over the left shoulder, exposing to view the swelling bust and well rounded arm. The upper portion of the body is encased in a sleeveless jacket, generally of some brilliant color, and tastefully worked with silver or gold and silver thread. The arm is bare from shoulder to wrist, save a goodly portion of the wrist, which is encircled by many bands of either silver or gold. The lower part of the ample robe is drawn tightly over the hips and looped at the left side, much after the manner of the entrance to a circus tent, defining boldly the contour of a faultless figure. These ladies, in the matter of stockings, are not desultory, as they wear no shoes, and consequently no stockings, and little of the ankle is visible between the borders of their robe and the curiously little mirrored toe-rings and resonant ankles.

Night Robes of Silk.

Chicago Herald: The advent, or rather revival, of the Mother Hubbard has produced an entire revolution in the night-dress business, and now every first-class house carries a stock of æsthetic bed robes. These novelties are made of some crushable silk, usually a figure, and consists of a deep square yoke, to which the full straight pieces are gathered. The sleeves are full and short—provided the arm is pretty—the bottom finished with a deep hem and the front closed with flat buttons and hooked down the skirt. Some individual ideas show a yoke and sleeve of heavy net run with silk darning. A charming toilet of this description was made last week for a recent bride. The material used was a pretty slate silk. When made up the neck and cuffs were finished with ball-fringe and the yoke closed with a number of small, odd cuff-buttons. Summer silks of plain or figured patterns are often used for night-dresses, and besides doing good service cost nothing but the making. In picking up silk night-gowns it is not necessary to have the whole dress of the same material. In crystal gray or black silk gowns the yoke is not infrequently incrusted with white or black jet, when the buttons are obtained by plundering a gentleman's jewel case for odd shirt buttons. The beauty of these æsthetic gowns is the economy by which they are frequently worn as robes de chambre or sometimes utilized for wrappers. Brides who delight in having the honeymoon conducted with royal extravagance wear white silk gowns, elaborated with white crystal or some fine embroidery. Occasionally the yoke and skirt are braided in white or true blue. Where such elegance is not compatible with finances, pretty foulards or French cambric may be used with less expense and similar effect to all but the little woman, who, it must be acknowledged, will find no substitute to assuage the loss of a real silk nightgown. If the lady is a young bride she will assume a white ground flecked with love-red roses, passion flowers or tiny marriage bells. If trying to the complexion, they are sometimes made instead in a princess, with Watteau back, and have pocket, cuffs and collar trimmed with same color to match the figure and relieve the neck, with a large Alsacian bow of becoming color.

A Handsome Dinner Table.

What a pretty thing a well-set table is, and how much goes to its completion. Every housekeeper knows that and is aware what immense service is rendered to the cause by the posession of cunning little ornaments and appurtenances, as valuable in their way as the "plate" which is the pride of her heart. How much, too, the very foundation of the matter has to do with it, the snowy table linen, the napkins tastily arranged, the fresh flowers and lustrous glass. As regards the table linen many fashions have had temporary sway within the last few years, dating, indeed, back to the perfection of the machinery which has so entirely superseded the spinning wheel and hand loom that house linen ceases to be the product of household industry. But underlying fashion is still the inherited love of snowy-white damask, not to be extinguished even by the æsthetic love of tone, although for a while it had considerable influence, which is still traceable in the cream colored drapery to be found in our midst. A little while ago the height of the fashion consisted in the introduction of color, and those who "go the whole length" had insertions of colored plush in the center and squares of the same material as a bordering for table cloths. Colored and figured stripes, too, were popular and still are so for the tea cloth, but not in the best families for the dinner table. Another innovation consisted in trimming the table cloth with lace insertion and edging, and decorating the table napkins to match, a fashion which is still popular, but not likely to become usual. Most of the decorated cloths, that is, those with colored borderings, come from Germany. Usually the tones of color are in three combinations—black, old gold and red; or blue and old gold; red and old gold, and they are finished off with knotted fringe. Plain white momie table cloths have all openwork bordering instead of a colored one, which is entirely done by hand, and could only be the product of a country where labor was cheap, as it is in Germany. Some of the energetic housekeepers of America undertake the decoration of their table cloths themselves, but they are few in number. Napkins to correspond have borderings of drawn work and fringed-out edges. Then there is yet another variety which is popular in the broche cloths, which have usually a handsome bordering of colored embroidery and knotted fringe. With so many to choose from the modern housekeeper has quite a difficulty in making a selection, but spite of all these novelties, the demand for handsome Irish damask has not lessened.

Dressing in Brazil.

In some parts of Brazil the shoe is a visible sign of a man's rank, only a free negro wearing the sapato, while the slave walks barefoot. With gentlemen of North Brazil the favorite and most stylish mode of dress consists of a black broadcloth coat, white linen pants and tall silk hat. The vest is often discarded, and so the showy watch chain dangles across the breast of the coat. When walking, a gentleman tucks his large handkerchief closely inside his collar, leaving the corners outside the coat, and thus preserves some of the glossy appearance of his linen. The cuffs are also very conspicuous, as they are made very large and allowed to slip so far below the long coat-sleeve that the knuckles of the hand frequently disappear, in spite of the continual act of the wearer stretching out his arm to its full length in the vain endeavor to leave the hand more free for action, and expose to view the enormous seal ring that is so universally worn by the upper classes. Shopkeepers seldom wear coats, and in a great majority of cases the vest, too, is wanting. Among the commonest out-of-door laborers the only clothing is a hat and pair of pants, while the washerwomen ply their trade in nothing but a calico petticoat. The genteel ladies of Brazil follow Paris fashions in dressing, though but few of them ever wear bonnets. Many of them have very beautiful hair, which they arrange in becoming styles and decorate with natural flowers, which are most frequently placed by all classes just above the ear, like a busy clerk's pen. This fashion is, of course, much more convenient for those dark-hued ladies whose short wool makes the ear the only safe resting place for a flower, but ladies with beautiful hair choose to place the flower where the delicate petals will brush the swarthy cheek. In North Brazil there are no professional dressmakers. The finest ladies usually make their own wretchedly fitting costumes, and the most of a lady's wardrobe is purchased at home from the ever-present peddlers walking about the streets of every city in the empire.

Cheap Curtains.

A very stylish and graceful design for sitting-room or bedroom curtains recently originated in the New York art rooms, and full directions are given here for making a pair. The curtains are inexpensive, the full cost for two deep windows being about $3.50. The materials required are about two yards of cretonne, ten or twelve yards of cheese-cloth, and sufficient lace for finishing the front edges of the curtains and making an insertion across the top of each. Be careful in purchasing the cheese-cloth to get a piece which is evenly woven, and without black threads. Scrym may be used instead of cheese-cloth, if preferred, but it is more expensive. In buying the cretonne, get two patterns which harmonize, buying one yard of each. Cut each yard in four places, lengthwise. Each curtain has two of these pieces at the top, with an insertion of lace between. One curtain only will be described. Take one piece of each pattern of cretonne, stitch the lace insertion between them, turn down the edge about an inch of the one intended for the top of the curtain, and stitch the cheese cloth on the other piece with a pudding-bag seam. Make a hem twelve inches deep on the bottom of the curtain. The lace for the curtain should be about four inches wide. Lay the lace flat on the right side of the curtains, an inch from the edge, with straight edge of the lace toward the selvedge and the pointed edge turning backward. Stitch it on, fold down the hem on the wrong side and catch it fast with the long stitches. Cut a V-shaped piece out of the lace at the lower corner of the curtain, seam the lace together and sew it across the bottom of the curtain.

Oval vs. Round Waists.

The more closely a woman can get her bust to approximate to the shape of a peg-top the prouder and happier she usually is. Why the peg-top has attained to the high distinction of serving as a model for woman is one of the many puzzles connected with dress. The Greeks—who certainly knew something about the human form—assigned to their ideal waist dimensions quite intolerable to the English woman of to-day. Moreover, they made it oval, whereas the modern waist is round. It is a physiological fact that there is about an oval waist a delightful suppleness and elasticity, while the round waist so common at the present day is hard, rigid, and unsympathetic. The fact is that some women are blessed with waists naturally small, and oval as every natural waist is, while other women less favored by nature are determined to outdo the smallness at no matter what cost. But no discriminating critic can ever fail to perceive the difference between natural and artificial smallness. Perhaps if this were better understood women would cease to ruin their health and weaken the muscles of their backs by going about in a tight-fitting cuirass, event at the risk of appearing to depart conspicuously from woman's ordinary dress. They would then find that some other problems, such as distribution of weight, would settle themselves without much difficulty.

Household Hints.

The ingenious woman without much money, who is constantly on the lookout for some way by which she may brighten her home at small expense, and who, by the way, is to be met almost everywhere, should read this: Take your old black walnut or ebony stand and have it nicely dressed with oil or varnish, as best befits its lost estate: then have a piece of wood cut out the same shape as the top of the stand, whether square or round, but not of the same size; leave a margin of one or two inches all around; cover this extra top with plush (the plush may be pasted, glued or put on with mucilage); then glue this to the top of the table. This is a very pretty addition, and any ornament set on this plush-covered stand shows to excellent advantage.

An appetizing pudding is made of two lemons, two eggs, and two cups of sugar, and four tablespoonfuls of corn starch dissolved in a little cold water. After this is dissolved, stir it in two cups of boiling water: then add the beaten yolks of the eggs with the juice of the two lemons and a little of the grated peel; lastly, stir in the sugar, put this in a pudding dish and let it bake for half an hour. If the oven is hot, this will be a long enough time. Then draw to the edge of the oven, and spread over the top of the pudding the whites of the two eggs: beat them to a froth, with a heaping tablespoonful of sugar added. Let this brown for two or three minutes. This pudding is full as nice when cold as when warm.

It seems to be an unknown fact to most of our domestic assistants that platters and vegetable dishes are sure to crack sooner or later if they are set on the hot stove. If they are left there a moment only there is danger of their good looks being spoiled. It is a good plan to have something on or near the stove where such dishes may be placed; of course if one has a shelf above her range or stove, there is no excuse for the annoyance mentioned above, but if there is no shelf, a brick may be kept in the heater and used when it is necessary, or an iron flat-iron holder will be found useful.

One of the simplest and best ways by which light-colored kid gloves can be cleaned is this: Put the gloves on your hands, take an old and very soft linen handkerchief, wet it in sweet milk, and rub it on a piece of white soap—castile or any toilet soap will answer the purpose—then apply to the soiled parts of the glove: do this until the spots disappear: then wet the entire glove and pull it and stretch and rub until it is dry. If you are faithful it will not dry in wrinkles. One word of caution should be added to the above: Lavender colored kid gloves cannot be cleaned in this way, as they will fade and look spotted.

Shelves are a necessity in a summer cottage where tables do not abound. These may be manufactured by almost any woman. Pieces of dry goods boxes will do for the shelf; iron brackets, that cost but a trifle, and are strong, can be purchased before you leave home. If this shelf is in the sitting-room, for an ornamental lambrequin, if your surroundings are extremely simple and plain, brown paper, or white, or cream-colored holland may be used, and this may be gayly decorated by pinning or catching with needle and thread some of the wild vines that are found in the woods, or ferns may be pressed for this purpose, and a border made of them.

Pineapple prepared in this way is delicious with ice cream or without it: Grate the pineapple, after removing every particle of the peel, or chop it; it must be minced so fine that any one eating it will be in doubt as to the method of its preparation; add sufficient sugar to sweeten it; let it stew gently until it is soft. When it is prepared thus it can be eaten by many who are obliged to refuse it uncooked on account of its producing indigestion.

A new and handsome way to trim the edge of a satin pin cushion is to get a ribbon of the same shade as the cushion cover, gather it just full enough to have it ruffle a little; sew it around the cushion and put a silk cord over the seam. This is also a good way to finish the bottoms of the satin-covered bottles which accompany the toilet cushion.

Parsley makes such a cheap and excellent garnish for all kinds of meat and fowls, and is such a decided addition to the dressing for roast lamb and for potato salad, that it should be in every garden. It is not too late to plant the seeds now. It grows rapidly. It is nice as a flavoring for soups when barley is used.

Delicate white muffins are made of one cup of sweet milk, the well-beaten whites of two eggs, two and a half cups of flour, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, a piece of butter the size of an egg. Bake in a quick oven.

A pretty fancy is to ornament the broad silver knife used to cut the bride's loaf at the wedding. Make a pretty bow with long ends of white ottoman ribbon, about an inch and a half wide.

Flour may be used instead of corn starch in lemon jelly for the filling of layer cakes. Stir all the lumps out and use a little more, say one-third more, than you would of corn starch.

Foibles of Fashion.

Close-fitting pelerines, high on the shoulders, are of late fashion. Some are cut straight around, but the most stylish are those with the back width let in long, and the fronts tied loosely and trimmed with a mass of lace and ribbon. The high shoulders are usually fulled in. To make these capes sit closely to the shoulders—a matter which has been a study to the modiste—an elastic, fastened to the sides, is passed under the arms, and when the arms are fixed to your sides like those of a wooden soldier, and it becomes a sheer impossibility for you to even brush away a fly which is investigating the anatomy of your ear, your cape is certain to be in excellent proportions, and has, without doubt, the proper "set."

There seems to be no end to the variety of high-priced, high-toned, high-colored parasols. A large-sized one, opened to private view from among a multitude just imported, was made of strawberry satin, trimmed to the depth of twelve inches with three rows of bright gold lace. The ferule was surrounded with a wreath of brilliant flowers, showing gold and dark red poppies; bright blue ragged sailors, and dark green leaves. The lining was of gold-colored satin, with a hand-painted Greenaway design executed on one of the panels. Loud as this was in style, it was positively quiet and plain compared with many of the other sunshades exhibited.

Among the many novelties in the way of wraps for watering place use are Louis XVI. pelisses of Chinese silk, which, in common with other novelties, will have its votaries and detractors. The garment is most becoming and appropriate to tall, slender figures, and is generally chosen in pale nun's gray or ecru shades. The light washing silk of which these pelisses are made has one great advantage—the dust does not adhere to it; so that, if desired, brighter shades may be selected (of which there are many, deep red among the rest) without fear of the color being dimmed by a long, dusty ride.

Sleeveless jackets and bodices open, square, or heart shape, and made of embroidered velvet, brocade, or of gros-grain silk in pale blue, mauve, or shrimp pink, hand-painted, and edged with lace, will be very fashionably worn over evening dresses of white lace, embroidered muslin, veiling, batiste, and other light fabrics. A number of these little sleeveless affairs, which can be made with a yard and a half of material or less, are pretty and inexpensive, supplying a decided change in the appearance of the same white dress. With plenty of ribbons matching each jacket, to fasten upon the skirts, the effect is quite magical.

Among the most elegant toilets for afternoon wear are glace silks and foulards in pompadour and old chintz patterns, made up over thin silk or batiste skirts. The sash and ribbon trimmings worn with these match the hues of the chintz or brocade. The designs and colorings of these materials successfully rival the more expensive silken tissues. Shot silks are also fashionable, and make up handsomely in combination with plain silks and satins, broches and velvets, plain and figured.

The bouffant skirt is surely gaining ground in America, but it is a matter of congratulation that the crinoline proper is kept in abeyance. It is true that many of the otherwise best-dressed ladies wear the tournure, but instead of rampant steel, they content themselves with box-pleated folds of very stiff muslin or crinolette, fastened low on the inside of the dress skirt in the back. It is considered exceedingly bad taste to wear the tournure high up to the waist.

The pretty shoulder cape for summer use, to be made of goods matching the dress, just covers the shoulders, comes down in front to the belt, and from thence the sash ends are carried to the back and tied or simply crossed and fastened with a knot of ribbons or a pin. Both cape and sash ends are edged with a ruffle of Oriental lace, which launders the best of all the fancy laces except Torchon.

The Chinese and Japanese styles of head-dress are in high vogue among ultra-fashionable women, and the stars and heads of the pins they use to thrust through the top-knots are often studded with diamonds, rubies and pearls of rare value.

A suggestion of silver throughout an entire black costume gives a beautiful and uncommon effect to this somber dress. This combination is charming in "half" mourning.

Flowers are extravagantly used on dressy bonnets and hats of every description.

The new plaided zephyrs make jaunty tennis costumes.

THE REGISTER AT YOSEMITE.

An Interesting Monument to the Vanity and Inanity of American Travelers—Hayes and Garfield and the Grand Duke of Alexis Among the Scribblers.

Yosemite Letter to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Pedestrians and equestrians alike all turn to the bath houses on these warm afternoons, and down by the meadows there is a luxurious establishment where everything, even to arnica, court-plaster and buttons, are provided for weary humanity. Connected with the bath house is a bar and billiard room, the whole establishment presided over by an æsthetic soul named Utter. In the corner of the bar room is a giant register book, weighing over 100 pounds, and thousands of visitors, including even Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes, have signed their names in the midst of such intemperate surroundings. Among the first to enter his name in the great book was Count Alexis de Perwinoff of Moscow, better known to us as the Grand Duke. The noble Russian expresses himself after this manner in the column of remarks: "I can dare say that, during all my young life, I never had any better bath than at this place. Our Russian friends will find that it beats every one of our bathing accommodations, and for the liquer there would be too little place in this small page to describe." Any number of funny and commonplace remarks are scattered through the book, and strange to discover, no visitor has yet fallen back on Lord Byron to help him out with his opinion of the scenery. The bent is toward Hebrew poetry, and half of the Psalms may be found in scattered verses through the book. President Garfield wrote: "No one can thoughtfully study this valley and its surroundings without being broader-minded thereafter;" and the hero-worshiping crowds affect to find something very grand and profound in this prim, copy-book sentence. The Garfield autograph was written May 15, 1875, but last summer two vain fools came along and interlined their cognomens of Schramm and Winkler on either side of "James A. Garfield." They sought notoriety and immortality, and they have it; as every one who reads, vents their opinion of these two vandals respectively from Mentor and congress, in the State of Ohio. Superlatives and exclamation points are chief in the column of remarks. One man growls, another swears, and hundreds sound the praises of the "Yosemite cobblers," the "mountaineers," the "Bridal Veil juleps," and the "El Capitan cocktails" that are dispensed from the high counter across the room. A man from Sydney, Australia, wrote: "I find America the dirtiest country of the world, and wish most earnestly that I was safely back in my native land." An Irishman follows him with: "The Americans wash once a month, by their own confession." A native inscribes himself with this: "The view from 'Oh My! Point' is grand. Eastern tourists especially think it grand, because it is cheap." Jack Harkaway writes:

  Yosemite I love thee! but
    Thou 'rt a sad deceiver,
  For when I reached the valley
    I had the chills and fever.

The Rev. Joseph Cook, who made himself much disliked in the valley, wrote what he called his Yosemite Doxology:

  The hills of God support the skies;
  To God let adoration rise.
  Let hills and skies and heavenly host
  Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Many funnier things used to be written in the visitors' books, "befo' the wah," as they might say in the South, and in Mr. Hutchings' registers, which date from 1859, innumerable quips are found. One thing that I remember is the solemn screed of two Bostonians. One donkey took the old quill pen and wrote: "I this day name the heights to the right of the Yosemite fall, 'Nevins' heights,' in honor of my father, David Nevins, of Boston, Mass." His companion followed with another: "I this day name the heights to the left of the Yosemite fall, 'Milton heights,' in honor of my father, Thomas Slocum Milton, of Boston, Mass." And then came a ginius, who seized the pen and wrote.

  Ye gods, to think such witless wights
  Should with such names damn noble heights.

Although the heights are not yet generally known as Nevins' and Milton's Heights, a regiment of people have laughed over the filial dedications, and applauded the rhymer who followed them.

SPRING.

For those who note the fate of earthly things
There lurks a sadness in the April air,
A dreamy sense of what the future brings
To things too good, too hopeful, and too fair.
The spring brings greenness to the recent grave,
But brings no solace to the mourning heart;
Nor will its rustling and its piping save
A single pang to him who must depart.
The ivy bloom is full of humming bees;
The linnets whistle in the leaves on high;
Around the stems of all the orchard trees
In flaky heaps the fallen blossoms lie;
But every leaf upon each new-clad tree
Tells of but boundless mutability.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

From and after July 1, no saloon licenses can be legally granted in Illinois for less than $500 a year for the sale of spirituous liquors, or less than $150 a year for the sale of fermented beverages. These are minimun rates but local authorities can increase, the amounts if they see fit.

The civil service commissioners propose to give women a fair chance. Chief Examiner Lyman says that if the heads of the departments request that women shall be certified, they will be, but otherwise sex will be disregarded in the certifications, and if a woman passes as good an examination as a man she will enter the lists on the same terms. It will be left to the cabinet officers to decide whether or not they will employ women, and it is known that they generally prefer men, but as far as the civil service commission is concerned there will be no partiality.

Statistics recently collected at the Eastern Pennsylvania show that of 780 young men received their under 21 years of age 755 had no trades. There was plenty of education among them, as 572 were graduates of schools. Such startling figures as these are an unanswerable argument in favor of manual-training schools. They show that our public schools are turning out boys who are not prepared for any occupation or any form of useful manual labor, and that mere book-education is no protection to society against crime. These boys, unfitted for any kind of manual work, naturally drift into the easiest occupations they can find, and there is nothing easier than drifting into no occupation, and thence into crime.

British justice is unsparing, and the condemnation of Dr. Gallagher, Wilson, Whitehead and Curtin to penal servitive for life may be an effective warning to persons who contemplate a mission to England as participators in a dynamite conspiracy. The guilt of the four men appears to be unquestionable, and the swiftness of their trial should provoke no adverse criticism. English courts always reach swift conclusions in the cases of heinous offenders, and this work is far more satisfactory than that of American courts in which trials are drawn out to the length of the Star Route case. The certainty and celerity of British justice is a sure preventive of lynch law, which has become so common in America as scarcely to excite much remark. For certain classes of crimes lynch law is considered, in many localities, the proper administration of justice. All this is owing to the faulty administration of laws which are amply sufficient to cover nearly every case. The popular distrust of judges and jurors is to be lamented, but the remedy is in the hands of the people who believe in law and order. The evils of lynch law can be avoided by a stern determination to hold judicial officers responsible for allowing criminals to escape merited punishment upon any pretense whatever.

There is a larger class of people in this ree country—larger than many suppose—who destrust, fear and hate popular institutions and would be glad to have them changed so as to place all the issues of life and prevents, that are subject of legal determination, in the hands of a favored few. This class is now howling for the abolition of the sacred right of trial by jury, for no other alleged reason that a few much regretted acquittals and mistrials. They say trial by jury is an old, effete institution and should be replaced by some latter day invention, because it does not accomplish its object. Granting all this, because it is not convenient to argue the question, such people as are honest in their prejudices against juries, might be asked whether the Christian religion has accomplished its object, and what population of the human race live up to its teachings? If the one, a human institution, and subject to human defects, should he repudited, why not the other. But it is not worth while to argue the matter. We have right among us scores of aristocratic dudes who boldly advise the abrogation of one of the most sacred monuments of freeman. Let them be spotted, whether high or low, as enemies of their country and of its republican institutions, and warned that their unholy machinations, will be resirted to the death.

One of the curious if not unaccountable incidents of commerce is the importation ef articles of food from abroad that can be raised in endless profusion at home. A few months ago it was a surprise to learn that many thousand bushels of potatoes were received from Ireland and sold at a profit, that onions and cabbages from Bermunda filled the markets of New York. And now we have the statement that two New York firms have in the last nine months imported over 200,000 dozen eggs from Europe, mostly from Denmark, Germany and France, though some were from Italy and even from Turkey. It may be interesting to know that a large proportion of these eggs are bought by shop-keepers in Massachusetts and connecticut, who may of course be depended upon to swear that they are fresh-laid. The importation of eggs, is nothing new, but the European trade is of recent growth. Our chief source of supply, beside the domestic. is the Dominion; the maritime provinces ship great quantities to Boston and in fine condition. The importation for 1882 amounted to 12,000,009 dozen, valued at $1,800,000. It really seems as if things were out of joint when such a vast agricultural country as the United States ceases to raise certain products in sufficient quantities to supply the demand. Probably plenty of money and laziness have a good deal to do with this problem.

Comparatively little interest seems to be taken in the remaining star route cases and the proceedings in Judge Wylie's court Saturday attracted very few spectators. After some preliminaries, the case of ex-Senator Kellog was postponed to next Saturday, and bail was accepted for Mr. Brady in the sum of $20,000, or $10,000 under each indictment. Mr. Ker was on hand for the government, A. B. Williams for Brady, and Nathaniel Wilson for Kellogg.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

EVENTS IN WASHINGTON.

Washington Special: Senator Sabin of Minnesota had an interview with the president regarding the consolidation of internal revenue districts. He entered a very earnest protest against any reduction in Minnesota. The president maintained complete silence as to the scheme of consolidation, but stated very positively that a general reduction of districts would take place. He said there was no need of so many districts, and that in the course of a few years they would all be wiped out of existence. He anticipates the abolition of the whole internal revenue system. Senator Sabin very strongly urged the retention of the Minnesota districts as they now are, and is hopeful that no change will be made. It has been reported, however, that the two Minnesota districts will, be consolidated into one, with head-quarters at St. Paul.

The secretary of war will soon put in force the scheme of retrenchment necessitated by the reduced appropriation made by congress for the fiscal year, beginning July 1, which is about $1,000,000 less than for the past twelve months. It will become necessary to put down the quartermaster's depots in various places. The depots will not be abolished, but the horses and wagons will be cut off, and the local teamsters will be relied on for transportation.

The president has appointed Capt. S. L. Phelps, District of Columbia, minister to Peru, and Richard Gibbs of New York to Bolivia. These appointments were made necessary by the resignation of Patridge and the return to the United States of Manly, who is ill and unable to remain at his post.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

The recent election of N. K. Fairbanks of Chicago to the direction of the Chicago & Northwestern company, in place of David Dows, resigned, reinforces the faction in the company in favor of making a dividend. Mr. Dowe and President Keep have both fought against any division of the Northwestern's surplus. Mr. Fairbanks, whose stock cost him not far from 140, it is reported, warmly favors the division.

The Northern Pacific directors authorized President Villard to announce a dividend on preferred stock after the exact amount of net earnings for the fiscal year have been determined.

At Plymouth, Mass., George W. Humphreys recovered $10,500 damages against the Old Colony railroad company for injuries caused by the abrupt stoppage of a train.

Congressmen are making desperate efforts to prevent the reduction of internal revenue offices, but it is said the president will not yield.

The formal opening of the completed Northern Pacific will take place in September at the Mullan tunnel.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Duluth Herald: George Groundy fell in love with a buxom grass widow, and his amour resulted in marriage. The widow's husband had left her sometime before and gone to California and she has never since heard aught of his whereabouts. Groundy lived with his new wife until after a child was born, when he, under the advice of a friend skipped out and deserted her. He returned after about a year's absence and the couple again lived together, apparently happy. However this may be, another child was born to them and when it was a few months old, about a year ago, the woman decided to do a little running away herself. This she did, and she did not show up again until a few days ago, when Mr. and Mrs. Groundy were again united together.

At Dallas, Tex., G. W. Russ sues Count Telfner, of Italy, president of New York, Texas & Mexican railroad, and son-in-law of Bonanza Mackay. Russ claims that he sold defendant 2,250,000 acres of grazing land in El Paso county for 80 cents per acre, to be paid for Nov. 5, 1882, and that Telfner failed to meet his obligation. The purchase was for the purpose of establishing a gigantic stock ranch, in which several European capitalists were concerned, with the intention or organizing a line of steamers and suppying European markets with Texas meats.

A monument erected by the women o Kershaw county, S. C., in memory of the confederate dead, was dedicated on the 20th with a grand military demonstration, in which twenty companies participated. Senators Hampton and Butler, Gov. Thompson and other distinguished men were present. The ceremonies of unveiling consisted of an artillary salute, dedication prayers, ode and memorial oration by Senator Hampton.

The schedules of assignment of Thaddeus Davids, and David E. Davids, the New York ink manufacturers, show liabilities $172,788 of which nearly $150,000 is due on note signed or endorsed by George W. Davids (who recently committed suicide) in the name of the firm and without the knowledge of his associates. The nominal assets are $195,363; actual value, $74,150.

The entire Philadelphia congressional delegation is in Washington, for the purpose of protesting against the threatened temporary closing of the League island navy yard. They want to know why they should be discriminated against in favor of yards of less importance.

John McGuire, one of the Duluth parties under indictment for fraud in connection with the filing of pre-emption papers at the St. Cloud land office, appeared before the United States commissioner at St. Paul and gave bail for his appearance for trial.

The staircase to the new senate chamber in the new capitol at Albany, N. Y., will cost $218,120, which is a larger sum than the entire cost of the new Minnesota capitol at St. Paul.

A British steamship got aground in Eads' jettie at the mouth of the Mississippi and stuck there for a month, although there was a good channel—on paper—costing her owners $80,000 for lighterage.

The electric motor, the Minneapolis aldermen think, can be made to work successfully on the Lyndale road if the northern winters do not present unforeseen obstacles.

Passenger travel over the Brooklyn bridge is falling off slightly. The week ending June 2, showed 449,700 passengers, for June 9, 108,000 and for June 16 100,000.

The Chicago Typographical union has voted 199 to 127, to advance prices to 45 cents for morning papers and 40 cents for evening papers.

Nettie Ettinger, eighteen years, who sued Moses Sand at New York for $20,000 damages for breach of promise, got a verdict for $5,000.

Gov. Boynton says Georgia would support a presidential candidate from the West full as soon as one from the East.

Hanlon, Hosmer, Lee, Plaisted, Reilly and Teemer have agreed to enter the races at Minnetonka, Aug. 1.

The wheat crop of California is estimated at 56,000,000 bushels.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Kyle Walker and Harry Reid, both colored, arrested for supposed implication in the murder of young Trice, at Veto, Tennessee were released on Wednesday. Certain parties believing them guilty, investigated, found proof and arrested them. By threats, the fourteen-year-old son of Wisly Warren, who was lynched on Tuesday, was forced to disclose the particulars of the crime, which were substantiated by his mother. The goods and mule stolen were found in the places indicated, and Walker and Reid were taken Thursday night and lynched. They confessed fully before being hanged, but expressed no feelings of regret.

Sheriff Bogart has returned to Winona from Huron, Dak., with George L. Losy, the note forger, who had broken jail while the officer was waiting for a requisition, but was subsequently rearrested. Henry O'Neill of Huron, was the principal person in detecting Losy's whereabouts and causing his arrest. As the men were being taken from the train to the jail at Huron Losy turned on O'Neill and knocked him down, threatening to kill him if he got an opportunity.

J. P. Olds, Daniel Holder and John Lorague were arrested at Southbridge, Mass., on a charge of stealing large quantities of gold for the American Optical company. Olds was a respectable citizen, and had charge of the valuable stock. He was placed in the upper room of the factory in charge of employes. He jumped through the window, forty feet to the ground, swam the river and escaped to the woods.

A notorious thief from Chicago named William Johnson, was brought to Eau Claire, Wis., from Augusta, having stolen $250 in money and a lot of promissory notes from a farmer near that place. A large portion of the money and notes were recovered, and Johnson is behind the bars, awaiting sentence from the county court.

The cases of the Woodhull sisters in New York, who, as alleged, were attempting to abduct the old millionaire Gill for assaulting, the son and daughter-in-law of the latter, were tried in their absence. They were found guilty and counsel instructed to have them in court on Thursday next for sentence.

At Kingston, Ill., Edward Verunulier beat his wife to the point of death. To at neighbor she revealed the fact that last October he murdered their son, ten year old and buried the body under the kitchen floor. It was found as she said.

Fifty members of the Texas legislature, indicted some time ago for poker-playing, have about all settled their cases without trial by the payments of fines and costs.

In Harrodsburg, Ky., at Phil Thompson's father's house Tom Hines, the house-boy, was shot dead by Tillie McCann, the cook, over an old feud.

Dr. Hall of Dresbach, who was arrested on a charge of violating the person of one Christine Mormon, succeeded in effecting a settlement.

The residence of Ezekiel M. Paterson of New Brunswick, N. J., was robbed of $12,000 in bonds and gold during the absence of the family.

Miss Livingston, who secured a judgment of $75,000 against Henry Fleming for seduction, has settled her claim for $15,000.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

The court to try Lieut. Col. Ilges, Eighteenth infantry, will convene July 17, at Fort Snelling, Minn., to try him on charges of numerous duplications of his accounts for the current monthly pay. The court which will try him, and which has been ordered is as follows: Cols. Luther P. Bradley (president) L. C. Hunt, C. C. Gilbert, John P. Hatch, H. M. Black, W. P. Corliss and William B. Royal, and Lieut. Col. James W. Forsythe. A. J. Alxeander, George Gibson, H. P. Mizner, H. L. Chipman and L. A. Rheite, L. L. Livingston and Capt. J. R. Wyrick judge advocate.

Visitors to the president's quarters at the Soldier's home speak in most enhusiastic terms of the beautiful taste everywhere displayed. Tall sago palms and ferns have been moved from the city greenhouse and now decorate the hallways and balconies. The president, who is a charming entertainer, greets all his friends agreeably, extending to them the hospitalities of his house. At present his immediate household consists of himself, Mrs. Butts, and his daughter Nellie. Mrs. Botts who has been here for some time, will shortly leave for her own home.

John William Colenso, Bishop of Natal, is dead. Bishop Colenso was born Jan. 24, 1814, and graduated at Cambridge in 1836. He was appointed Bishop of Natal in 1854. For holding that some books of the old testament were not inspired, he was deposed by his metropolitan, but the privy council denied the validity of this action. His chief work is the Petateuch and Book of Joshua Critically Examined, published in 1862. He was instrumental in bringing on the recent war in the Transvaal. He had some reputation as a mathametician.

Dr. Herrick Johnson, for the past three years pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian church of Chicago, has resigned to accept a professorship in the Chicago Theological Seminary. He was formerly professor of sacred rhetoric in Auburn (N. Y.,) seminary.

Dr. D. F. Collins of Minneapolis will go to New York City the first of July to take charge of the remains of his brother Jerome of the Jeannette expedition, expected to arrive at that time.

Much satisfaction is felt in church circles of Indiana on the receipt of a letter from D. B. Knickerbacker of Minneapolis, accepting the election of bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Indiana.

Senator Pendleton has purchased the Andrews property, in Clifton, Ohio, composing fourteen acres of tastefully laid out grounds and a handsome residence. The price paid was $65,000.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe was seventy-one years old on the 16th. She still gets a fair income from the sale of Uncle Tom's cabin.

Edward T. McLaughlin of Litchfield, Conn., took the Deforest medal at Yale for the prize offered for the best English oration.

Rademacher was consecrated bishop of Nashville on the 20th. Archbishop Feehan of Chicago performed the ceremony.

Rev. E. T. Hiscox, pastor of the Baptist church of Winona, reached Glasgow, on the 23d inst, on his European tour.

D. O. Mills, the millionaire, has a pair of twin grand-daughters, born recently at Newport to his son, Ogden Mills.

Jonas B. Frank, a well known Wall street speculator, died on board a Chicago & Alton train near Joliet recently.

The remains of Thurlow Weed will be transferred to Rural cemetry, Albany.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

Floods have occurred in Silesia, attended by water spouts. A large part of the town of Hershburg was submerged, and the houses of adjacent villages were flooded The railway near Salesbrunn was washed away. A number of cattle perished. Dispatches from Breslau state during the last twenty-four hours of the rise of the river Neisse, at the town of that name has been most alarming, the water having reached the highest mark since 1829. The Evangelical school and church, two barracks and part of the postoffice are submerged. Disastrous floods are also reported in Bohemia and Moravia. The Danube is expected to overflow its banks shortly, as the river Inn and the mountain streams are rising rapidly. The quay at Linz is flooded.

Five men were killed recently at Curragh, Ireland, in a fight between North Mayo and Dublin militiamen. It originated in a gambling dispute, during which the Mayo men called the Dublin men "Careys" and "Invincibles." The fight lasted several hours, each sides using stones and firearms freely. The conflict was only quelled by officers threatening to fire upon the men. One of the men killed was Sergeant Monroe, the conservative candidate for parliament for Monaghan, against Healy. The latest report is that seventeen men were wounded and no one killed.

Randolph Churchill, in a written communicaion to Gladstone, stated that he would hand over to the latter historical documents to prove the khedive's complicity in the Alexandria massacre, if the prime minister would promise a full inquiry. Gladstone replied that in any step the government might take, the position of the khedive as ruler of Egypt would be duly regarded.

An extensive fire occurred the 20th in the Royal Dock harbor at Amsterdam. The man-of-war *Daggerbank* was destroyed, and the man-of-war Koltenau considerably damaged. The loss is between three and four million florins. The origin of the fire is unknown. One fireman was killed while trying to subdue the flames, and three others injured. The minister of marine visited the scene while the fire was in progress.

Rector Masser of the Vienna university made a speech in the diet recently, in which he spoke against the Germans, and in favor of the Czechs. Sixty-three out of the seventy-four professors of the university have signed a protest, denying that they sympathize with the views of the rector. Students have also shown their disapproval of his remarks, by a riotous demonstration against him.

Capt. Gen. Prendergast of Cuba has declared the freedom of 453 patrocinados, belonging to plantations in South America, San Joaquin and Australia, and ordered an examination of the culpability of owners unlawfully retaining patrocinados.

A letter from the Magdalen islands says the Canadian seal fisheries are a total failure. The island herring fishery is almost as bad. Mackerel have been caught in paying numbers, although several outfits have failed to do anything.

The Norwegian storthing has rejected, by a vote of 80 to 32, a proposal to increase the allowance of the crown prince 50,000 krouer. The reason given by its opponents is the unsatisfactory political situation.

It is semi-officially announced that Matthew H. Ritchig, M. P. for Halifax, is to be appointed lieutenant governor of Nova Scotia.

THE CASUALTY RECORD.

Capt. O. Morehouse, a carpenter on Pillsbury & Hurlburt's wheat elevator at Necae, Dak., fell from a scaffold, a distance o twenty feet, striking on his back along the timbers below. He was severely hurt internally, and his back broken. He cannot recover. Capt. Morehouse distinguished himself in the rebellion, and was promoted for bravery in action to the captaincy of company H of the Fifth Minnesota infantry. His people live at Pine Island, Minnesota.

McMillan Bros' stave mill was burned at Mannville, Wis., and Peter Carl, night watchman, aged nineteen, was burned to death.

The building of the Turkey Red company at Bellefont, R. I., burned the 25th. Loss. $30,000; half insured.

Lancaster, Pa., is in the grip of epidemic small pox.

An End Man to the Last.

Charles Backus, a famous negro minstrel died in New York on the 21st. of Bright's disease. He was the son of Dr. Backus, a New York physician, and born at Rochester, N. Y., in 1834. His family connections and antecedents were among the best in Western New York. It is related that when two or three days before his death Mr. Backus's physician informed him that his life was near an end, he said: "Oh, then, I'll be an end man to the last." He saw his wife weeping on one occasion, when he was undergoing an operation. He stopped the physician and, pointing to his wife, he said, "Doctor, what beats a good wife?" The doctor possibly never heard the old minstrel conundrum, and answered that he didn't know. "A bad husband," remarked Backus.

Emigration From Canada.

Washington Special: In ten months of the present fiscal year the Dominion of Canada has sent us 52,810 inhabitants. Of course the Canadian authorities have strenuously denied the accuracy of these figures. An attack on our bureau of statistics made recently by Sir Alexander Galt, led Mr. Nimmo to make a thorough investigation of the matter with the aid of a special agent. On the 23d he sent Secretary Folger a report of his investigation. Mr. Nimmo makes a complete vindication of his bureau, shows that Sir Alexander did not know what he was talking about, and proves that the published statistics of Canadian emigration to this country have been rather under than overstated.

An Important Life Insurance Decision.

The recent Minnesota Supreme court decision in the case of Annie D. Manson against the grand lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, is of interest to societies who incorporate a system of insurance upon the lives of their members or the use of beneficiaries named by the insured, said insurance fund being maintained by assessments upon the surviving members.

It appears that Mr. Manson was a member of the above order, and was behind in dues, but that there was a provision in its by-laws that the payment of the same within three months of the time after their due would restore a member to full rights and privileges in the insurance benefits of the order. Mr. Manson within this precribed time, handed his dues to the person appointed by the lodge to receive the membership assessments and dues in the street, but they were rendered back to him by the lodge and he refused to take them. On his death the above suit was brought, which caluminated in a judgment for the $2,000 benefits which as a member of the order, fulfilling the requirements of the by-laws, he was adjudged by the court to be legally entitled to. Decision of district court affirmed.

Ohio Politics.

The democratic state convention was held at Columbus on the 21st, amidst great enthusiasm. Judge Hoadley of Cincinnati was nominated for governor on the second ballot, his competitors being Gen. Ward, Geddes and Dunham. John G. Warwick of Stark county was nominated for Lieutenant Governor.

The work of making the ticket continued with the following results:

Supreme Judges—Short term, Martin D. Follett, Washington county; long term, Selwin Owen, Williams county.

Supreme Court Clerk—John D. Cruikshank, Miami.

Attorney General—James Lawrence, Cuyahoga.

Auditor of state—Emil Kriswe'ter, Franklin.

Treasurer of State—Peter Brady, Sandusky.

School Commission—Lercy D. Brown of Stark county.

Board of Public Works—John P. Martin of Green county.

Two Railroad Men Killed at Minneapolis.

An accident occurred on the Manitoba track between St. Paul and Minneapolis Wednesday afternoon, whereby two men lost their lives, and a third was badly injured. The Eastern or Chicago express of the Omaha, which reached St. Paul as 2:25 and left five minutes later for Minneapolis, was thrown off the track at University switch, two and a half miles out from Minneapolis. A misplaced switch was the cause. The two men killed were the engineer and baggageman, named respectively William Harrity and Melvin Roberts. The injured man was Charles Vandervoort, the brakeman. The accident was caused by the engineer of the train not seeing the danger signal that had been set before him. The engine turned on its side, but immediately afterwards righted itself. The engineer feeling his engine turning jumped from his box and in doing so was struck by the baggage car and hurled to death. The baggage man was in the car, and in trying to get out was caught between the door and jam and choked to death. Neither body was much mutilated. J. W. Cunningham was on the train at the time, but made a miraculous escape from instant death. He did not receive as much as a scratch.

INTERNAL REVENUE DISTRICTS.

Issuance of the President's Order Reducing the Number of Revenue Districts to Eighty-Two.

Washington Special: The new plan for the consolidation of internal revenue districts was finally approved on the 25 inst., by the president, after a protracted interview with the secretary of the treasury. The number of districts remains at eighty-two, coinciding with reductions proposed in the bill that passed the house last winter. It has not been determined in all cases where the new collectorships will be located. This will be a matter for future action by the commissioner of internal revenue. The new scheme will go into effect July 1, or as soon thereafter as practicable. The two Minnesota districts are consolidated, with William Bickel of St. Paul collector in charge of the new district. Albert C. Wedge of Albert Lea, collector of the First district is retired. In Wisconsin the four districts are reduced to two; Henry Harnden, collector of the Madison or Second district, and M. H. Ketchum, of the Fond du Lac or Third district being retired, leaving Irving M. Bean of Milwaukee, and Leonard Lotridge of Sparta in charge of the consolidated districts. The Iowa districts are reduced from four to three, the collectorship of the old Fifth district being abolished, resulting in the retirement of Collector Sampson P. Sherman of Des Moines. The Dakota and Nebraska districts are consolidated, resulting in the retirement of J. L. Pennington of Yankton and the retention of George W. Post of Omaha in charge of the consolidated districts. In detail, the changes in the Northwest are as follows:

Nebraska and Dakota—Those districts are consolidated into one district, and George W. Post designated as collector.

Minnesota—The first and second districts are consolidated under the name of the second district, with William Bickel, collector, who will probably be located at St. Paul.

Wisconsin—All east of the dividing line is to be known as the first district, with I. W. Bean collector whose headquarters will probably be in Milwaukee. All west of the dividing line is to be known as the second district, with Leonard Lotridge collector.

Iowa—The counties of Cedar, Clinton, Jackson, Jones, Linn, Muscatine, Scott, Louis, Washington, Johnson, Keokuk, Iowa, Benton, Mahaska, Poweshiek, Tama, Marion, Jasper, Warren, Polk, Madison Dallas, Adair, Guthrie, Case, Audubon, Pottawattomie, Shelby and Harrison are consolidated into one district, to be known as the Second, with John W. Green collector. All that portion of the state south of the counties named above is consolidated into one district, known as the Fourth district, with J. W. Burdett collector. This is a new appointment. All that portion of the state north of the counties named is consolidated into one district, known as the Third, with James B. Simpson collector.

Threatened Barb Wire War.

A large meeting of the barb wire manufacturers of the country, licensees of the firm of Washburn & Moen, Worcester, Mass., was held at the Tremont house, Chicago, throughout Thursday. Forty delegates, representing every state in the Union except California, were present. The discussion, of a private but important nature, was on the propriety of paying further royalty to the Washburn company for the privileges enjoyed by the licensees. This matter has come up for consideration in view of the conflicting decisions—on the one hand of Judges Blodgett and Drummond, of the Illinois court, and on the other, of Judges McCreary and Love, of Iowa. The old barb wire association, known as the Manufacturers' Equitable, is dead, and in the hands of a receiver, but it is not unlikely that the manufacturers will prepare to conserve the interests of their trade by the formation of a new association. The history of the grievance in brief is as follows: Some years ago a man in central Illinois invented a machine for twisting wire, which has become a very essential element in the manufacture of barbed-wire fences. A Massachusetts firm purchased the entire rights of the inventor, and have had for several years a monopoly of the patent twisters. The firm immediately refused the use of the machine to any other unless a large royalty were paid upon each machine used. Finally many establishments in the country became the licenses of the Massachussetts firm, and it was reaping an immense profit from the business. The licensees finally became tired of paying a large percentage of their profits in royalties, and about fifty suits have grown out of the trouble. These were generally decided in favor of the Worcester firm. Last week, however, the Massachusetts firm struck a snag in the adverse decision of a couple of Iowa courts, which held the patent to be invalid and the monopoly unwarranted. The oppressed concerns took courage at this and decided to make a formal organization and press the matter vigorously, until they get what they consider their rights.

Another Theatre Holocaust.

Intelligence of a frightful calamity at a place of amusement in Dervio on the shore of Lake Como, Italy has just been received. While the performance was in progress at the Puppet theater, the structure took fire and was destroyed. Forty-seven lost their lives and twelve others were injured. The show was in a large hall over a tavern. There were ninety person in the hall. A bengal light was used to represent fire, and sparks from this set fire to a quantity of straw and firewood in an adjoining room. On perceiving the flames the showman shouted "Fire!" but the spectators thought the cry was merely a realistic detail of the show, and remained seated. Cries of fire were soon raised outside the hall. The audience, thinking an affray had arisen in the street, barred with a heavy table the door leading from the hall. They did not discover their mistake until the flames burst into the room. After the fire was extinguished forty-seven charred corpses were found near the table, including the bodies of the showman and his wife. A large portion of the bodies are women and children. The wounded were hurt by leaping through the windows. A child was thrown out of the window by its mother and fell upon a pile of straw. There was only one spectator present in the hall not hurt.

NATHAN FORD'S ENTERPRISE.

Knabe by Telephone.

Several hundred of the prominent citizens of St. Paul had the unusual privilege of listening to the musical treat afforded by Mr. Titcomb's recital last Thursday evening through the telephone. The piano warerooms of Nathan Ford, at 97 East Third street, were connected by telephone with sixty-five residences in different parts of the city. The eagerness of those who received invitations to this telephonic treat to insure connection in time, showed their appreciation of the labor and enterprise of those having the matter in charge. Their assurance that the magnificent tones of the Knabe pianos retained their richness notwithstanding the many miles of metallic circuit, add another to the many laurels won by the Knabe this season.

Truly marvelous are the wonders of electricity, and the privileges conferred by its use multiply daily. It now becomes possible not only to order Knape pianos by telegraph but to listen to their tones at a distance of miles by telephone. Intending purchasers of "the best pianos made" can hereafter "ring for connection" with Mr. Ford's music store and select their pianos and order them sent to their residences without stepping outside their doors, for electricity in tones, like sunlight in photography, tells the truth.

Mr. Ford is to be congratulated on this latest enterprise of his, and the gratitude of the citizens of the northwest is daily manifesting itself by their actions.

County Surveyor Relf of Brainerd, who has been re-surveying in the northern part of Morrison county, says the government buildings at Fort Ripley are all falling down from decay. It is urged that these buildings should be sold so that the settlers in the neighborhood could buy them and convert them into substantial buildings on their farms.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Minnesota State Medical Society.

The fifth annual meeting of the Minnesota Medical Society, was held at Minneapolis on Tuesday and Wednesday. The attendance was not so large as last year. Dr. R. L. McMurdy of Minneapolis made the welcoming address.

The president Dr. Millard of Stillwater appointed as a committee on new members, Dr. Pratt of Stillwater, Dr. Thorn of Hastings, Dr. Craig of Janesville, Dr. Dunsmoor of Minneapolis and Dr. Rosser of Brainerd.

An interesting address was delivered by the president. The report of the committee on medical education, by Dr. C. N. Hewitt, chairman, spoke of the Minnesota medical practice act, which he characterized as giving only the minimum of requirements recognized by the legislature as necessary to the public safety. The first examination by the board will be held at the capitol in S. Paul, Oct. 11, 1883.

Dr. A. J. Stone of St. Paul, introduced for examination a Norwegian leper, whose case presented features of unusual curiosity.

Dr. A. W. Abbott of Minneapolis presented a number of papers upon diptheria and croup by Drs. Flagg, Graves, Dunn and Berry, which he read, and then gave an able paper by himself upon tracheotomy with a minute description of the parts in the immediate vicinity of the operation, which would not be intelligible to laymen. Following the reading of Dr. Abbott's paper a general discussion of the subject of diptheria and croup ensued. Various other reports of an interesting character were presented and discussed.

Dr. Jay Owens submitted his report upon diseases of children.

Dr. W. L. Lincoln, chairman of the committee on obstetrics, read a carefully prepared essay upon that topic, which was listened to with marked attention throughout.

An interesting paper upon nervous diseases was read by Dr. Talbot Jones, of St. Paul, and was followed by a discussion.

Dr. Hunter of Minneapolis presented an interesting case of a compound fracture of the ankle joint, and explained his treatment thereof, which was listened to with great interest.

An interesting essay upon functional diseases was read by Dr. Riggs, of St. Paul. He defined the diseases as peculiar in that the microscope and scalpel afforded the physician no information respecting them. The essayist mentioned in detail the hereditary effects of nervous diseases, and attributed the larger per cent. of the criminal causes to intense civilization, and excessive brain work together with continued physical exertion.

Dr. Hunter of Minneapolis, presented a patient who had suffered a compound fracture of the ankle joint, which had been dressed and treated after the "Lister method," gathering the edges of the wound closely together with silver wires and then cover with a protective of some kind, a spray of carbolic acid being thrown upon the injury during the operation, to prevent bactria.

The Northwestern Lancet was declared the official organ of the society for the ensuing year.

During the sessions of the society the committee reported the following accepted candidates for membership and they were elected:

Drs. John A. Sweat, A. R. Brackett, J. C. Cockburn, J. H. Fairfield, L. C. Mitchell, N. F. Nye, C. H. Hunter, J. H. Stuart, E. E. Barnum, C. L. Flannigan, W. S. Laton, J. R Kinney, F. McKennan, T. G. Rainey, all of Minneapolis; F. R. Burnham, J. F. Fulton, A. B. Ancker, J. W. Thompson, J. W. Chamberlain, Edward Lundgren, J. C. Markoe, J. H. Stewart, jr., William Davis, of St. Paul; Frederick Koyl, Ada; D. P. Biggar, Brainerd; W. T. Adams, Elgin; G. W. Davis, Rice Point; Paul C. Jensen, Albert Lea; W. A. Hunt, Northfield; J. P. Cressy, Granite Falls; Garrett Murphy, Garden City; J. W. B. Welcome, Sleepy Eye; Dr. Merrill, Stillwater; J. E. Cheney, Brainerd; J. R. Johnson, Spring Valley; J. B. Cole, Minneiska.

The following new members were also admitted:

W. C. Eustis, Farmington; Mrs. Belle M. Watruth, St. Paul; G. S. Bingham, St. Cloud; Elijah S. Kelly, Minneapolis; Mrs. A. O Whetstone, Minneapolis; Carl Eutrafs, Shakopee; Henry E. Latz, Minneapolis; O. A. Walter, Stillwater; E. W. Haum, Stillwater; D. Hights, Hastings; W. H. Williams, Minneapolis; J. F. Moon, Minneapolis; C. F. Bean; St. Paul; Ignatius Donnelly, Jr., St. Paul; Dr. Williams, St. Paul; Dr. Allport, Minneapolis; Dr. Stoddard of Redwood Falls; Dr. Dorsey of——; Dr. Boyd of Stillwater. A. Waber, Stillwater; Henry E. Latz, Minneapolis; Carl A. Entrup, Shakopee, and A. S. Whetstone, Minneapolis. The following officers for the ensuing year were elected:

President—W. F. Lincoln Wabasha.

First Vice President—B. I. Davis, Mankato.

Second Vice President—J. Davenport Jr., St. Paul.

Third Vice President—B. L. Moore, St. Paul.

Recording Secretary—C. H. Boardman, St. Paul.

Corresponding Secretary—Clara E. Adams, St. Paul.

Treasurer—S. B. Sheardown, Stockton

Censors, three years—R. S. Mcmurdy, Minneaolis; A. W. Stanchfield, Eyota.

The retiring president, Dr. E. H. Millard of Stillwater, then introduced the president-elect, Dr. W. L. Lincoln, who made a few brief remarks, outlined what he hoped to do, and was greeted with loud applause.

Stillwater was appointed as the place for the next meeting and after adjournment the members took the cars for Hotel Lafayette, Lake Minnetonka, where they had a banquet in the evening.

Grand Grove of Minnesota Druids.

The Grand Lodge of Druids of Minnesota held its sessions in St. Paul on Tuesday and Wednesday. Delegates from all the groves were present and the grand officers. The report of the grand secretary, showed a total membership of the order within the jurisdiction of the grand grove of 934. During the year there were initiated 87; admitted by card 22; reinstated, 12; withdrawn by card, 8; suspended 143; expelled, 2; deceased 10.

The financial statistics were as follows: Revenue of groves, $16,576.44; expenditures, $9,004.64; sick benefits paid $1,301.00; cash on hand, $2,904.82; value of grove property; $20,755 35. The reports from the various groves were of a very encouraging character, showing the order to be in a flourishing condition.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year, and were duly installed by Charles Weber, most noble grand arch of the United States: Grand arch, L. V. Kyte of Waverly; deputy grand arch, H. S. Temple of St. Paul; grand secretary, J. P. Leitner of St. Paul; grand treasurer, J. A. Gilman of Minneapolis; grand marshal, M. D. Manning of Willmar; grand guardian, W. H. Corcoran of Buffalo; grand sentinel, Romaine Shiere of St. Paul, Ed. A. Stevens of Minneapolis was unanimously re-elected representation to the Grand Grove of the United States for the term of four years. It was decided to hold the next annual meeting at Brainerd.

The reports of the relief association showed that there had been but five deaths since organization, and that about $4,000 had been expended in relief. The treasury balance is about $400. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, L. V. Kyte, Waverly; vice-president, H. I. Temple, St. Paul; secretary, J. P. Leitner, St. Paul; treasurer, J. A. Gilman, Minneapolis; medical director, Dr. Charles Griswold, St. Paul.

Mr. A. Fenner, of Owatonna, aged fifty six years fell down a stairway recently and received severe injuries.

The Bohn Manufacturing company of Winona, are just completing a $25,000 contract for furnishin the interior wood work of the new Northern Pacific building, at St. Paul. The window frames, doors, mouldings, bases, inside blinds and the entire furnishings are of selected red oak, procured from the neighboring woods of Wisconsin. The workmanship is unsurpassed in its elaborate character by any similar building in the West.

Minnesota Editorial Association.

The programme for the annual meeting and excursion of the Editorial Association of Minnesota, which is to be held in St Paul on July 18 is given below. The meeting will open at 1 p. m. The proceedings of the afternoon will include reception exercises, the annual address of the president, an address to the editors of Minnesota and the reading of ten-minute papers upon the following topics:

First, The Editorial; second, The Local; third, The Personal; fourth, The Patent Medicine and Foreign Advertising; fifth, The Circulation, How Best Obtained and Maintained; sixth, Local Correspondence from Neighborhood and Villages; seventh, Ready Print, Its Economy, Its Use and Abuse; eighth, The Use of Stereotype Plates and Apparatus in Country Offices.

A recess will be taken from 5 to 6 p. m., and at 6 a banquet will be served. At 8:40 the members will embark upon an excursion to the north.

AT DEVIL'S LAKE.

Upon the arrival of the party at Devil's Lake at 6 p. m. the following day, the party will disembark and take a steamer, which will be in waiting to take them upon a trip around the lake, touching at Fort Tuttle and Grand Harbor. The moon will then be at its full, and the ride on this lake by moonlight will be one of the most delightful incidents of the trip. At Grand Harbor a stop will be had for refreshments. The train will leave Devil's Lake City on the morning of the 20th, and arrive at Winnipeg in the evening. The 21st will be passed at Winnipeg and in excursions in that region. The party will then return direct by the Manitoba railroad to St. Paul. The courtesies of both the Canadian Pacific and the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railways have been tendered to the editorial party, and the necessary sleepers will be provided throughout the whole trip, so that there need be no moving of baggage or going to hotels, except for meals.

Minnesota State Bar Association.

The opening of the June term of the circuit court at St. Paul on Monday brought to St. Paul a large number of members of the bar from all parts of the state. The occasion had been selected as a favorable one for perfecting the organization of the State Bar association, the preliminary steps toward which were taken upon the first day of the April term of the supreme court. The members of the bar in attendance were then invited to subscribe to the roll, and the invitation was very generally accepted, forty signatures being obtained. The conditions upon which they are to hold membership being the payment of $3 down and $2 annually. Mr. Gordon E. Cole of Faribault was elected president of the association for the term ending in April, 1884. A committee to nominate the balance of the officers was then appointed. It consisted of Charles Flandrau, St. Paul; P. M. Babcock, Minneapolis; L. L. Wheelock, Owatonna; B. Lewis, Waseca; J. Arctander, Wilmar. The other officers elected were as follows:

Vice presidents (one for each judicial district)—First district, James N. Castle, Stillwater; second, Charles E. Flandrau, St. Paul; third, Thomas Wilson, Winona; fourth, J. M. Shaw, Minneapolis; fifth, B. S. Lewis, Waseca; sixth, David Buck, Mankato; seventh, D. B. Searle, St. Cloud; eighth, Henry Hinds, Shakopee; ninth, G. S. Ives, St. Peter; tenth, John A. Lovely, Albert Lea; eleventh, W. W. Billson, Duluth; twelfth, Wilder B. Chew, Morris.

Secretary—Hiram F. Stevens, St. Paul.

Treasurer—Walter H. Sanborn, St. Paul.

Committee on Admission—(One for each judicial district) First district, W. C. Williston, Red Wing; Second district, L. V. D. Heard, St. Paul; Third district, R. A. Jones, Rochester; Fourth district, P. M. Babcock, Minneapolis; Fifth district, A. C. Hickman, Owatonna; Sixth district, M. S. Wilkinson, Wells; Seventh district, J. W. Mason, Fergus Falls; Eighth district, F. Cadwell, Le Sueur; Ninth district, John Lind, New Ulm; Tenth district, Henry R. Wells, Preston; Eleventh district, S. B. Comstock, Moorhead; Twelfth district, S. A. Plumley, Litchfield.

Executive Committee—H. R. Bigelow, St. Paul; Fayette Marsh, Stillwater; Arthur M. Keith, Minneapolis; John B. Sanborn, St. Paul; L. L. Wheelock, Owatonna.

On Professional Conduct C. K. Davis, St. Paul; W. J. Hahn, Minneapolis; Greenleaf Clark, St. Paul; George N. Baxter, Faribault; R. C. Benton, Minneapolis.

On Jurisprudence and Law Reform—Eugene M. Wilson, Minneapolis; William P. Murray, St. Paul; John W. Arctander, Willmar; W. H. Yale, Winona; J. N. Searles, Stillwater.

On Legal Biography—Isaac Atwater, Minneapolis; Henry J. Horn, St. Paul; M. S. Wilkinson, Wells.

Reunion of the First Minnesota.

The sixteenth annual reunion of the old Minnesota First was held at Anoka on the 21st. Ninety-four members were present. Most of the merchants' houses and many private residences were richly decorated with the national colors, and the streets thronged with citizens of that city, adjoining towns and guests from abroad. Members and guests were met and escorted to the court house square when a salute of twenty-one guns were fired, followed by an address of welcome by Mayor O. L. Cutler, speeches by H. L. Gordon of Minneapolis, Adjt. Gen. A. C. Hawley and C. F. Hausdorf of St. Paul, music by the band and singing of school children. Then followed a dinner with toast and speeches. The general business meeting of the association was held and the following officers were elected: President, H. L. Gordon, Minneapolis; vice president, James Bryant, Minneapolis; secretary, C. F. Hausdrof, St. Paul; treasurer, James Cannon, Mankato.

Then came supper and in the evening a ball, at which the "old boys" tripped as lively as of old.

Minnesota Postal News.

Special service established—Minnesota: Lower Sioux agency, Redwood county, from Redwood Falls, nine miles from July 1; Root River, Mower county, from High Forest, seven miles; Dayton, Hennepin county, from Anoka, eight miles. Wisconsin—Dallas, Barron county, from Mooney's Mills, five miles.

Special Service Discontinued—Minnesota: Austed, Otter Tail; Bainbridge, Cottonwood county; Boone Lake, Renville county; Carson, Becker county; Cloquet, Carlton county; Fairwater, Winona county; Foster, Big Stone county; Hanover, Wright county; Lake Valley, Traverse county; Lida, Otter Tail county; Manter, Hubbard county; Moland, Rice county; Mound City, Hennepin county; Park Rapids, Hubbard county; Providence, Lac qui Parle county; Rollog, Clay county; Selma, Cottonwood county; Seeley, Faribault county; Shookatin, Lincoln county; Sioux Valley, Jackson county; Tower, St. Louis county; Vaaler, Lac qui Parle county; Webster, Rice county; Wesley, Rice county.

Mr. Henry Swartwoudt of Cannon City lost his barn, granary, shed, farm machinery, grain, etc., by fire. Insured for $1,000.

Mr. Silliman of Blue Earth City has been given a place in the treasury department a Washington.

The New Ulm Review gives an airing to the refined æsthetic taste to its county officials in the following incisive paragraph: "The court house square is beautifully bordered with a patch of potatoes. It is possible that our county has become so poor that it cannot pay its officials and support its poor without renting out the court house square for a vegetable garden."

Ignatius Donnelly will deliver the Fourth of July oration at Fergus Falls.

The postoffice at Brainerd has been placed at the head of second class offices in Minnesota.

Fifteen Minneapolis flouring mills are now putting out 12,560 barrels daily.

A man named Edward Turner, a settler, was shot and killed at Vanderbilt, a new settlement 125 miles south of Mandan, Dak. Turner, the murdered man, had a piece of land surveyed and took up a claim upon it. He then went down the river to purchase logs and lumber, with which to build a house, and when he returned he found that another man had jumped his claim. A dispute immediately arose as to the land, during which Turner was shot and killed by the jumper.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention held in Ericssons hall on Monday last, was called to order at 12 oclock by John McLean, chairman, of committee, who read the call for the convention. On motion W. H. Topping was elected temporary chairman, P. J. McGuire temporary secretary. On motion the following committees were appointed by the chairman. On credentials, Wm. M. Ross, W. H. Grover and Peter Cornelius. On permanent organization, E. E. Lommen, L. S. Meyers and Chas. A. Johnson. Recess of 15 minutes taken. After recess the committee on credentials reported the following gentlemen entitled to seats in the convention, to-wit:

J. O. Mills, Andover.
M. G. Leguee, Andover.
H. E. Cooke, 1st Ward City Crookston.
W. M. Ross, 2d Ward " "
W. H. Topping, 3d Ward "
John McLean, 4th Ward "
P. C. Schmidt, Red Lake Falls.
O. M. Champlin, Red Lake Falls.
T. S. Haatvadt, Onstead.
Peter Cornelius, Crookston.
E. M. Hellickson, Godfrey.
T. G. Lee. Godfrey.
S. Peterson, Vineland.
L. S. Moyers, "
H. S. Bang, "
P. O. Storborg, "
O. S. Bang, Tynsid.
O. Sands, Sandsville.
F. Lizee, Terrebonne.
John Sylvesterson, Fairfax.
H. C. Johnson, Lowell,
E. E. Lommen, "
A. J. Hilden, Higdem.
Chris H. Graw, "
P. J. McGuire, by proxy.
C. A. Johnson, Rocksbury.
E. Steenerson, Fisher.
J. B. Merrill, by proxy.
H. Eggvik, 5th district precinct.

On motion the report of committee was accepted. The committee on permanent organization be made permanent. Report accepted. On motion P. C. Sletten and O. H. Lucken were elected by acclamation to attend the State convention as delegates from this county on the 27th instant. The names of A. Dewey, of Fisher, and John McLean, of Crookston, were each presented for the 3d delegate from this county. Motion to suspend the rules and elect by ballot was carried, and the chairman ordered that the third candidate be elected by ballot and on motion appointed Wm. M. Ross and Ole Sands as tellers, and John McLean was declared elected by a majority of three votes. Resolution adopted requesting the delegation from this county to present the name of O. H. Lucken our present county treasurer, as a candidate for State treasurer before the State convention. The following county committee was selected for the ensuing year, viz: P. J. McGuire, Chairman; Ole O. Estenson, A. Dewey, Chas. A. Johnson and Dr. A. Nelson. Convention adjourned.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Mr. Gierert has gone to St. Paul to purchase the equipment for his new hotel. The material will probably arrive about July first, and the hotel will open for business as early as Mr. Gierert can possibly complete the fitting up.

Buse & Colbentson have had a force at work for some days, repairing their Clearwater dam. They have put in some heavy cribbing which they have filled with rock, and while the work is not yet completed, the effect of raising water in the race is very marked.

George Prenevault, who left here in company with Aime Baril early in spring for the log drive on Rush creek and Clearwater, returned last week, bringing the news of the accidental drowning of young Baril some six weeks ago. It seems they were walking on the river bank when a gust of wind took off Baril's hat. He sprang forward to catch it, and fell into the river, sinking at once and as he was a good swimmer, it is supposed he either struck his head on some hard object or was seized with cramps, as he never came to the surface, and all efforts to find his body have been unavailing. He bore the reputation of beinb a young man of excellent habits and disposition, and the news of his death will be a sad surprise to a large circle of friends.

County Commissioner Nelson took in the improvements in Red Lake Falls last week.

Mr. C. Kretzschmar has contracted with Gerke & Brunner for 100,000 brick for his business block and house. They will be made as soon as the first kiln is completed.

The lower end of F. B. Walker's log drive was at the mouth of Poplar river last Sunday, and tied up there, while the crew went back to bring down the balance. When it is all together they will take a fresh start, and in all probability the main drive will reach Red Lake Falls on or about July 5th.

A grand Fourth of July celebration will be held in Fertile, Garfield Township, Minn., when the following program will be carried out:

OFFICERS OF THE DAY.

President—Dr. A Nelson, of Garfield.
Vice Presidents—C. W. Kimberly, of Reis; Jacob Stambaugh, of Liberty; John Holton, of Sundahl; C. F. Petterson, Bear Park; A. E. Gleson, Garden; Geo. Droppo, Godfrey.
Marshals—Otto Kankel, A. J. Hamre.

PROGRAM OF EXERCISES:

Thirty-eight guns at sunrise.

Meet on the grounds near the mill at 10 a. m.

Prayer.

Music.

Reading of the Declaration of Independence.

Music.

Oration.

Music.

Toasts—Our Country; Our Flag; Our State; Our County, with appropriate responses.

Toasts in the Scandinavian language as follows: Our Mother Country: Norway and Sweden; The Country of our Adoption; Our Free Schools. Responded to by gentlemen present.

Music.

Basket Dinner. Coffee will be provided free.

There will be swings and boats provided for any one to use.

A bower Dance will commence in the afternoon and a grand supper will be given at the Fertile House.

A refreshment stand will be run on ground where everything but liquor can be had.

Let every one turn out! bring all the family, grand-pa, grand-ma, children and all. Music by Davay's band.

By order of Committee.

THE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION.

Prepration for the Annual Meeting and Excursion—A Banquet in St. Paul And a Trip to Devil's Lake and Winnipeg Arranged For

The programme for the annual meeting and excursion of the Editorial Association of Minnesota, which is to be held in St. Paul on July 18th, is given below. The meeting will open at 1 p. m. The proceedings of the afternon will include reception exercises, the annual address of the President, an address to the editors of Minnesota and the reading of ten-minute papers upon the following topics:

First. The Editorial; second. The Local; third, The Personal; fourth. The Patent Medicine and Foreign Advertising; fifth, The Circulation, how best obtained and maintained; six. The Local Correspondence from Neighborhood and Villages; seventh, Ready Print, Its Economy, Its Use and Abuse; eighth, The use of Stereotype Plates and Apparatus in Country Offices.

A recess will be taken from 5 to 6 p. m., and at six a banquet will be served. At 8:40 the members will embark upon an excursion to the north.

Upon the arrival of the party at Devil's Lake at 6 p. m. the following day, the party will disembark and take a steamer, which will be in waiting to take them upon a trip around the Lake, touching at Fort Totten and Grand Harbor. The moon will then be at its full, and the ride on this Lake by moonlight will be one of the most delighful incidents of the trip. At Grand Harbor a stop will be had for refreshments. The train will leave Devil's Lake City on the morning of the 20th, and arrive at Winnipeg in the evening. The 21st will be passed at Winnipeg and in excursions in that region. The party will then return direct by the Manitoba railroad to St. Paul. The courtesies of both the Canadian Pacific and the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railways have been tendered to the editorial party, and the necessary sleepers will be provided throughout the whole trip, so that there need be no moving of baggage or going to hotels, except for meals.

The time has been so planned that no editor of a weekly paper, at least, need fail to avail himself of the opportunity for the trip or deprive his wife of the pleasant and instructive journey for lack of time or means. The meeting and excursion therefore should be the largest ever known in the Northwest.

It is proposed to hold the meeting at the St Paul market house, or the State capitol, as can hereafter be most conveniently arranged, announcement of which will be made in due time. The editors and wives can repair at once to the place of meeting upon arriving in the city, where convenience will be provided for entertainment until time for taking the train.

A Grand Record.

The American Sunday School Union has just closed the 59th year of its labor for the children. The aim of this undenominational Society is to unite all the people in the study and teaching of the Bible and especially to reach the communities where the children are not otherwise cared for.

From March 1st, 1882 to March 1st, 1883 it established 2,252 new Sunday Schools, and brought 10,876 teachers and 82747 scholars into them. It aided for the first time 2,089 other schools, having 15,607 teachers and 143,103 scholars. Of schools previously aided and reported, there were in addition to the above 2.834, with 15.379 teachers and 143.095 scholars. It held 9,918 meetings, distributed 5.940 Bibles and 13,080 Testaments and visited 35,808 families. $11,069 worth religious papers was given to needy schools. Thus in a single year this grand old society planted Bible Schools in 2,252 settlements where there were no schools in operation, and aided schools in 5,021 other communities in which there are 41,361 teachers and 374,607 scholars. To accomplish this mighty work it expended $99,049.51.

Among the immediate results of this work for the children the annual report shows 3,110 conversions and the developing of 184 churches of different names.

If the desire is to evangelize this land it seems hardly possible to find a cheaper or more practical agency than this to do it. Less than one dollar for each child gathered into Sunday School, is certainly as economical as any could desire. With such men as Hon. Wm. Strong of the Supreme Court, Pres. J. M. Crowell D. D. of Philadelphia, Sec'y. Samuel Merrill of DesMoines Ia., John Deere of Moline, D. R. Noyes of St. Paul, John S. McDonald of Wisconsin, Levi J. Leiter, Hon. Mark Skinner, Norman Williams, S. M. Moore B. F. Norris, Mark Ayres, E. G. Keith, Marvin Hughitt, C. B. Nelson, R. E. Jenkins, of Chicago, L. L. Day of Peoria, Henry Phelps of Lewistown, Prof. Geo. Churchill, O. F. Johnson of Galesburg, John P. Manny of Rockford, Timothy Hudson of Kalamazoo, Thos Officer, N. P. Dodge of Council Bluffs, D. C. Bell of Minneapolis, vice Pres. and F. G. Ensign Sup't Chicago Ill. to direct its work in the North-west contributers may be sure their money will be well used; of this the Report speaks for itself.

A number of the business men in the West are each sustaining a missionary of this Society at an expense of $800, per year. Thus, while they cannot go themselves, they can gather from 25 to 30 schools a year, and bring in from 700 to 1000 children for Bible study, where they will have every week a good book of wholesome teaching put into their hands to read. He who can thus give, help and health, and gladness to a thousand young hearts a year by his gifts, enjoys a rare privilege and does a grand service for his country. Many will rise up and call him blessed by and by. Any amount given will help forward the work.

Copies of the annual report sent on application to,

F. G. Ensign, Sup't.
150 Madison St. Chicago.

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.	
Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8, - -	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2, - -	
" 12, lots 23 and 24, -	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, - -	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150) -	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4, - -	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11, -	
" 40, lots 19 and 2, - -	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9, - -	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150) -	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6, -	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6, -	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION:	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots.	
" 18. 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank

DEEP WELLS!

Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST!
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]

American Well Works, Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address, **R. W. RANEY,**
Glyndon, Minn.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD,

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON MINN

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings, and a ll Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

IMPORTANT CHANGE

AND A

REVOLUTION IN THE

Drug Business

OF CROOKSTON.

HAVING PURCHASED THE ENTIRE stock of goods formerly owned by Geo. Crocker, we are prepared to sell anything and everything in the above line at reasonable prices, and guarantee you satisfaction or money refunded. A complete stock of

RELIABLE HORSE MEDICINE

You can often save a GOOD HORSE by a 50c or a dollar bottle of medicine. Call and see us and get evrything you want, for we carry the Largest Stock north of St. Paul.

MEDICAL HALL. BEECHER & GEORGE, PROPS.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

THIS SPACE
WILL BE OCCUPIED
NEXT WEEK
—BY—
J. R. CLEMENTS
ANNOUNCING
THE SALE
OF LOTS
—IN—
Clements' 2d Addition
TO
CROOKSTON,
AND
NUMBER OF LOTS;
TO BE
GIVEN AWAY
BY HIM TO PARTIES
WISHING TO BUILD
THIS SEASON.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorites Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JUNE 28.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE
FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5 "	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11 freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13 "	7:30 p. m.	6:30 a. m.
" 17 "	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6 "	4:20 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		5:55 p. m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18 "	1:30 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m

No. 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily. No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX, Agent.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Pot Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	2:30 p. m†	9:00 a. m

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

LOCAL NEWS.

Lovely wheat weather but a little rain would be a good thing.

Harry Ives, of St. Hilaire, was in the city on Monday to see how St. John's Day boomed.

Geo. H. Reynolds, of Alexandria has been in the city for a few days seeing how it is himself.

Mr. O. A. Ullen, of St. Hilaire dropped in to see us on Monday. He says they are going to have the boss time up there on the 4th.

Frank Roderigue had a severe sun stroke on Monday last while driving with his wife. It was said to be a serious case.

The Crookston band gave an open air concert on Saturday evening. They will continue their pleasant musical entertainments.

A. Allen opened a kiln of brick on Saturday a sample of which was showed us. It is as solid as stone and has the ring of the true metal.

Wm. Wylie was in from Black River with his wife on Monday, fixing up those postmaster bonds for the new post-office at Wylie on the Black.

Geo. Warninger has taken possession of his new residence, corner of Main and Fifth street. It was built by Jos Netzer and is a model of taste and comfort.

Gene Sitlwell, representing Russe Averill & Carpenter of St. Paul, was in the city over Sabbath. Gene says Crookston is the boss town of the Northwest.

The Double Uncle Tom's Cabin which is to appear in Ericsson's hall to-night is very highly spoken of by the press of the country. Don't fail to hear this rendition of the old drama.

Court adjourned on Saturday afternoon for a recess until Monday aftrer moon. Judge Stearns left for a visit to An Arbor Mich., and Judge Collins, of St, Clodd supplies his place during his absence.

The JOURNAL out-fit were surprised on Friday at receipt of a keg of Crookston beer, sent in by the proprietors of the brewery. This company have added to their facilities of brewing until they can and do make as good an article as can be found any where. They are over-run with orders constantly.

Bro. Hoge, of the East Grand Forks Courier brought the biggest part of the town over to attend the Colby trial on Tuesday. By the way Hoge has bought Vale's interest in the Courier and will hereafter go it alone. He is a capable newspaper man, a ready writer and will make a success of the Courier if any one can.

W. H. Graver, of Euclid, reports grain looking well but needing rain somewhat. His neighborhood is runing a New Era Grader and ditcher and building good roads. Mr. G., is one of the progressive farmers who do not pin their faith wholly to wheat and he he has several fine colts to show this summer. He will try stock-raising and if satisfied will engage extensively in it.

Messrs. O. A. Johnson and G. H. Palmer, of St. Hilaire, were in the city on Monday. They report business in real estate waking up since the road was compleated to St. Hilaire. They are now prepared with a large and fine list of real estate to attend to the call of all who desire to purchase. If you go up that way to invest dont fail to hunt them up and look at what they have to offer.

A large mass meeting was held on Saturday night to consider ways and means for the erection of a large saw-mill in Crookston. Rattling speeches were made by Judge Reynolds, Ansel Bates, J. R. Clements, Hon. H. Steenerson, M. R. Brown and many others favoring a big effort to secure the location of a sawmill in Crookston. A committie was appointed for active and immediate work and there will be something done if it comes within the range of human possibilities.

The Glorious Fourth!

A grand picnic and church fair, under the auspices of the Scandinavian Lutheran Society will be held on their church grounds on the 4th. Hon. H. Steenerson, of Crookston, and Rev. P. O. Stromme, of Ada, will deliver the orations. Refreshments served.

W. E. McKenzie, of the St. Hilaire Spectator was looking over the city court week.

St. John's Day was duly observed in our city. A big celebration was held in Dobson's grove where everybody and his wife or his best girl appeared and seemed to have a splendid time.

W. G. Mitchell, ye St. Vincent Herald man, piloted R. R. Heidenberg and A. Brin into our camp on Friday for a chat. These gentlemen were in our city for business and recreation and were pleased to see our great, big, new roller mill nearly completed and the other one fast nearing completion. Come again, gents!

To appear in our city to night A Double Uncle Tom's Cabin. The Double Mammoth Uncle Tom's Cabin Company is the largest company traveling, and will be remembered is the company that made the big hit in St. Paul last week. This same company played in all the leading cities in U. S; Chicago two weeks. Haverly's Philadelphia Theatre commencing May 1st, two weeks to packed houses. Haverly's Nibols theatre. New York, three weekf to an enormous business, and the only Uncle Tom's Cabin allowed in the great Boston theatre since the war. The double part of this show means the introduction of two funny Topsies, two Marks, the lawyers, 2 trick donkeys, and 6 mammoth blood hounds. Crookston may be assured of a big show, as the press everywhere speaks loud in pralise of this mammoth company Reserves seats 75 cts. Now on sale at Tom Morris jewelry store.

Caucus Meetings Saturday Evening.

At the caucus in the First Ward H. E. Cooke was elected chairman, W. H. Jennings secretary. Delegate chosen to the County conventon on Monday, H. E. Cooke. The following ward committee was appointed viz,: I. U. Jennings, chairman, H. E. Cooke and W. H. Jennings. In the Second ward Wm. Ross, was elected delegate, in the Third W. H. Topping and in the Fourth, John McLean.

Berkshires.

I have a few Berkshire pigs now ready for delivery. Parties who have spoken for them should call for them before the middle of next week as I shall send them out to the farm the latter part of next week. They are a choice lot and I have but few to sell. AARON COOKE.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,278
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOOKEL.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss,

Hartford	$3,761,379,
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,303
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,058,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

Letter List.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at the Post Office at Crookston, Minn., for the week ending June 23, 1883.

Allen, J H
Anderson, Bertha
Anderson, Ella
Bell, Alex
Bergstrom, A
Brosseau, Noe
Brevig, Karoline O
Brown, Engebert M
Braaten, Edvart G N
Brutt, Ida
Bruski, Joseph
Bakke, Iver R
Chisholm, Will
Craig, Chas
Dory, Hugnes
Dyrud, Mathias P
Edmunds, W
Fittye, Christi C
Gaarden, Mathin S
Gustum, Ingeborg A
Gunderson, John
Gulbranden, Peter
Gustavson, Ole
Gustfaas, Ole S
Pellteraget, Mrs G P
Hammel, Henry
Hanlen, James
Hillaag, Anders M A
Hobak, Carrie
Haugen, Gunder
Huseb, Ingeborg
Herbrandsen, Herbrand
Johnson, H A
Johnson, Annie L
Kelxve, John
Karelsen, Edvert J
Lambert, Albert
Lee, Mary
Lindqust, J F
Lanviere, Nassolen
Langtin, Francis
Lundgerg, Aug W—2
Maaseby, Halvor H
Marcheire, G
McDonell, P V
McCombs, George B
Medas, Lars S
Meelum, T O
Melby, Sivert H
Martinson, Mrs K A
Nelson, Maria
Neyberg, Erik P—2
Ness, Lewis
Osmundsen, Sjevart
Peterson, Oline
Pettersson, P Ed
Peterson, E A
Peterson, Edna
Rosnus, Angel Olson
Ruder, Ole G
Ruca, Cornelius
Sandoven, Aale O
Sawyer, D J
Samuelson, Caroline
Sohmunk, August
Shogrin, Sakarias
Shreader, Viktor
Sevastson, Frederick
Skyer, John Wilson
Skaav, Ole Johnson.
Smith, Edward
Tergeson, Tellef
Trallan, Anton H
Vangen, Snsie
Voldues, Peder O
Vallan, Lars J
Wick, Agnes O
Wright, Isaac

REGISTERED LETTERS.

Langrud, Knud P
Lindberg, C A
Mooseby, H H

D. JACOBUS, P. M.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELla Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagamie, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagees, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 428 and 429, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents (58c) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100,) due on the 25th day of November, A. D 1882, and the said sum due, as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-five dollars, ($555,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 20th day of July A. D. 1883, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 1st, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[6-11]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co-partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk on the 23d day of February 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right title and interest of Frank Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8,) all in block thirty-eight (38,) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to Ninety-four and fifty-seven one hundredths dollars ($94 57-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 23d day February of 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded of follows. viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to one hundred and fourteen and seven one hundredths dollars ($114 07-100.) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of Daniel H. Murry, Charles F. Warner and Thomas Harrison co-partners as Murry, Warner & Co., and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 2d day of Feb. 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt, in the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) all in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1), in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt & F. Kline, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to two hundred and ninety-nine and twenty-four one hundredths dollars ($299 24-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 25th day of January 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. County of Polk. } District Court.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of F. H. Mason, C. L. Mendel, C. F. Williams, W. C. Marsh, copartners as Mason, Mendel & Co., as the Artic Manufacturing Company, and against Frank Berndt and F. Kline, as Berndt & Kline, a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk, on the 29th day of January, 1883, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of the said Frank Berndt in and to the following described real estate to-wit:. Lots one, (1) two, three, (3) four, (4) five, (5) six, (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) Townsite of Crookston. Polk County, and State of Minnesota; also a certain unnumbered fraction, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the north-west line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said River to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of First Street to place of beginning; and that I shall, on Friday, the eighth day of June, A. D. 1883, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to fifty-seven 35-100 dollars ($57 35-100) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the twenty-sixth day of January, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY, Sheriff Polk Co.

Dated Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 19th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 27th, 1883, viz: PETER AUDET, H'd No. 1495, for the sw¼ S. 10, T. 150, T. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Isidore Portier, Joseph Cowette, Michel Bronillette and Tital Majore, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 2d, 1883, viz: CHARLES S. WHITE, H'd No. 8441, for the se¼ S. 23, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George W. Roberts, W. B. Sullivan, of Fisher, Nels Haugen, J. G. Tenney, of Fanny, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, June 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 25th, 1883, viz: HANS O. HUSEBY. Pre. D. S., No. 7236, for the w½ nw¼, ne¼ nw¼ S. 26, sw¼ sw¼ S. 23, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Gilbert Bradden, Andrew Olson, Ole Socuerud and Thom Mowold, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 14th, 1883, viz: ARAIRTHES H. WILLIAMS. D. S., No. 7193, for the ne¼ S. 34, T. 153, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B Riederman, H. Tiederman, L. Giess and C. E. Harrington all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[7-11] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., June 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., July 20th, 1883. Viz: CATHARINE GARSTNER, Pre. D. S., No. 7319, for the nw¼ se¼ S. 29, T. 148, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz; John Harrold, Richard Richardson, Geo. Dreppo, Adam Nephen, all of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.

[7-11] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 21, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 11th, 1883, viz: ANN FORSYTH, H'd No. 4901, for the se¼ ne¼, ne¼ se¼ and lot 8, S. 6. and lot 1, S. 7, T. 148, R. 43. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry S. Attix, William Attix, George Trip and Stephen V. Snedeker, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on July 9th, 1883, viz: GUNDER G. DALE, H'd No. 3546, for the nw¼ S. 4, T. 147, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jorgen Jorgensen, of Meos, Andrew Steenerson, of Crookston, Eli Steenerson, of Fisher, Simon Olson, Meos, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 9th, 1883, viz: MIKKEL G. VRAA. H'd No. 2348, for the sw¼ S. 32, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole G. Dal., Jorgen Jergenson, Gunder G, Dale, of Meos, Andrew Steenerson of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 23d. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 2d, 1883, viz: KNUD O. FILAKUE, Pre. D. S. No. 7,387, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼, Sec. 10, T. 147, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Gilsoul, Wm. Dahl, Peter Petersen, O. Dalstrom, all of Edna P. O., Polk County, Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., May 25th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 2d, 1883, viz: GUSTAV OLSEN, Hd. No. 4,768, for the sw¼ Sec. 14, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Mathis Christianson, Hans O. Hanson, Joe Johnson, John Knudson, all of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 28th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 7th, 1883, viz: MARIA NILSON, Pre. D. S., No. 7504, for the e½ nw¼ and w½ ne¼ S. 32, T. 148, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ed. Richardson, Albert Anderson, Andrew Anderson and Richard Richardson, all of Aldal, Polk Co., Minn.

[5-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 6th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Hans Larson against Frank H. Smith for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 758, dated Oct. 22d, 1878, upon the ne¼ S. 18, T. 148, R. 45, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Frank H. Smith has failed to cultivate to crop or otherwise five acres of said land or any part thereof during the third year since the said date of entry, and has failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings, five acres of said land or any part thereof during the third year and fourth year since the date of entry or at any other time, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of July 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[5-9] P. C. SLETTEN, Receive.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of [illegible] Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

Bargains! Bargains!

IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Hos ery, Etc.

Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.

One Price Clothing House

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

"RELIANCE."

CALL AND SEE THE NEW

SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,

Meadow King Mower,

And Warren Plow Sulky.

J. W. LILY & CO.

"RELIANCE."

This space belongs to the Great

Bankrupt Store,

On Broadway, the cheapest place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., in the city. See announcement next week.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulky and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS.

In our ne and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn., (Overland's old stand.)

EIKEN BROS.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormick Machinery,

TWINE BINDERS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON& CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS' Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, President, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President, Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President. Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier, Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth [illegible] inserted. [illegible] children's teeth a specialty All work warranted

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

ROBERT STREET

Crookston, Minn.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY CROOKSTON

GENERAL Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite minute inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1883. NO. 10

CROOKSTON, Minn., May 16th 1883

Hon. KNUTE NELSON, Alexandria Minn.

SIR:—I have the honor to transmit herewith copies of four pre-emption filings, No. 626 Andrew O. Paulson, No. 528, Lars B. Larson, No. 532, Albert O. Lorum, and No. 537, Jacob Hasbey made in this office on the 2d of August 1872, which filings were canceled by Commissioner's letter "F" dated April 7th, 1873 for the reason that the lands were within the "forty mile limit" of the Northern Pacific Railroad land grant, (so far as relats to the odd numbered sections.) These cancellations were based upon a decision by the Interior Department, that the company's right to the grant took effect from the date of the acceptance of the map of general route by the Department (August 13th, 1870.) Under the Departmental decision dated May 13th, 1873 awarding the lands in the overlapping limits (within which the tracts now in question lie) to the St. Paul & Pacific Railroad, St. Vincent Extension, the right of the latter attached in the odd sections, Sept. 1st, 1871. In commissioners letter "F" dated Nov. 24th 1880, it is held that the right of the St. P. & P. R. R., does not attach to their land grant before the 4th day of September 1872. In Commissioner's letter "F" dated July 8th, 1873, it is held that the right of the N. P. R. R., to its grant did not attach until the date of the actual definite location of the road and filing of the map in the General Land Office, November 21st, 1871.

I also invite your attention to a decision of the present Honorable Secretary of the Interior in the case of Graham vs Hastings & Dakota R. R. Co., reported in Copps, Land Owner for March 1883 page 256, and the present Hon. Commissioner's decision in the case of Johnson vs. St. Paul & Sioux City R. R. Co., Copps' Land Owner April 1883, page 20.

Your attention is also respectfully invited to the act of Congress approved April 21st, 1876, to comfirm pre-emption and homestead entries within limits of railroad grants in a certain class of cases, U. S. Statutes at large Vol. 19, page 35.

The final proofs of the parties whose declaratory statements are herewith enclosed, were, after due publication of their intention to do so, offered at this office and rejected for conflict with the claims of the railaoad companies, and forwarded to the General Land Office, May 19th and 20th, 1882.

In addition to the foregoing I enclose three pre-emption filings, Nos. 1206, 1216 and 1217, filed Oct. 8th and 20th 1874, in this office, which filings were allowed under the act of June 22d. 1874, U. S. Statutes at large Vol 18, part 3, page 203, and Commissirner's letter "F" dated September 12th (two) and 23d 1874.

The rejected final proofs of Hans H. Bangen (D. S. No. 1216) and Peter Thompson (D. S. No. 1217) were forwarded to the General Land Office March 28th, 1882, and Thom Anderson's final proof (D. S. No. 1208) was rejected and forwarded May 18th, 1882. These proofs were rejected for conflict with the claims of the St. P. & P, R. R. Co.

In the matter of these cases, I invite your attention to the decision of the Hon. Commissioner of the General Land Office, in letter "F" dated March 25th, 1875, where he ordered the patenting of Robert Houston's land, and the decision of the Hon. Secretary of the Interior, dated August 14th 1870, ordering patent to issue in the case of Nels R. Hage both under the act of June 22d 1874.

It is within my personal knowledge that all the aforenamed settlers have been constantly living on their respective lands since their first settlement thereon as shown by their declaratory statements, and that they have made valuable improvements on the same; therefore a final decision which shall deprive them of their homes upon these lands will work great loss and hardships for these men who have worked so long and so hard in good faith to secure the end which is supposed to be the primary object of our liberal land laws.

Understanding that you will soon be in Washington, these cases are forwarded to you in the confident hope that you will give them your attention and your powerful and effective influence will aid in securing the just rights of these settlers. Respectfully

P. C. SLETTEN.

The following shows that the above article is beginning to bear fruit and that something will now be done for the benefit of the settler.

Hon. K. Nelson, Alexandria, Minn.

SIR:—I have this day directed the Register and Receiver at Crookston, Minn. to allow Hans H. Bangen to make a pre-emption entry under the 3d section of the act of Aprill 21st, 1876, of the South ½ South West¼ and South ½ South East ¼ of Sec 11 148 49, subject to appeal by the St. Paul Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway Company.

Very respectfully,

N. C. McFarland.

Commissioner.

Since the above letter was received at the U. S. Land office in Crookston have received instructions to allow final proof upon all of the claims in Norman County, mentioned in Mr. Sletten's letter and there is now no question but that all cases similiar to those will be allowed as fast as they can be reached.

AN AMAZING EVOLUTION.

W. W. Cole as an Amusement Monopolist —His Great Scheme—Foreign—Productions, Etc.

(From the St. Louis Republican)

Already the carefully guarded intentions of W. W. Cole, the great circus manager, have created no little commotion in the amusement world, and the reckless, yet deliberate, manner in which he has entered upon a most extravagant project for the coming season has, for the moment, stupefied his opponents. With a Western headquarters in St. Louis, Mr. Cole (with his agents located in New York, London and Paris) has brought to bear upon his colossal entertainment all the elements that might further his interest. The most lavish outlays have been made. Among other foreign attractions, a troupe of real Bedouin Arabs has been secured, and will soon arrive in our city. These desert-born performers are quite the reverse of anything ever seen on this continent, and will appear in a series of the most remarkable acrobatic evolutions ever witnessed. They will form lofty pyramids, leap over lines of fixed bayonets, somersault over high objects, and perform various athletic feats while holding swords, cutlasses and daggers in their hands. The troupe includes male and female performers and they will also be seen in situations characteristic of the harems and desert life. In the great street pageants they will ride genuine Kalmuck camels and, thoroughbred Arabic horses. In the circus proper, three rings—side by side—and an enormous elevated theatre stage will be required to produce the multiplicity of novelties which have, recently been added. A system has been adopted whereby simultaneous acts will not conflict or detract one from the other. Russian roller skates bicycle experts, gladiatorial games and pastimes will take place on the elevated stage. A number of English and French equestrians have been engaged, and all riders will appear on bareback horses. A large number of Oriental and foreign features, the nature of which it is not policy to now make public, will be presented. Samson the gigantic elephant, whose ponderous proportions have placed him among the mastodons of earth, will constitute one of the leading menagerie features. A general outline of this great enterprise will be given in these columns at some future time.

A tour of the country has already been mapped out, and this colossal exhibition will appear in this city on Saturday July 21st.

The Northern Tier says that the Allen Spectacular company paid no bills in this city. The Tier knows better than that because its own bill was paid with the rest, at a discount. Give the devil his due, Jack.

A. P. BOND A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON,

Crookston, Minnesota,

Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

AT CROOKSTON, SATURDAY, JULY 21.

THE BIG SHOW OF THE SEASON.

Standing apart, above and beyond any Amusement Enterprise on the face of the Earth, and known as

W. W. COLE'S NEW COLOSSAL SHOWS

3 Ring Circus Menagerie, Theatre, Russian Roller Skaters, Gallery of Wax Statuary, Bycycle experts, Museum, Encyclopædia and Assembly of Nations, including a troupe of 12 Genuine Performing Arabs, direct from Syria.

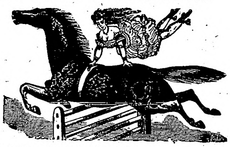

Newly reconstructed, reorganized and harmoniously consolidated in One Vast All-Producing Exhibition, presenting four-fold the attraction claimed by any other show in existence, including the following remarkable features: The Largest Elephant ever captured, the Greatest Show ever organized, 150 almost equal Star Performers, the Presidents and Noted Men in Wax, Blondin, the Australian Rope Walker, Aerial Bycycle Riders, Russian Roller Skaters, Representatives of every nation, 14 acts by Lady Artists. Engaged at a Princely Salary the Greatest Living Bare-Back Rider, MR. JAS. ROBINSON, the world's undisputed champion, who rides at every entertainment. Simultaneous acts in the same ring. The world's Champion Leapers, All Bare-Back Riders, A herd of Performing Elephants, a $50,000 troupe of Trick Stallions, an Elevated Theatre Stage, a Female Snake Charmer in the Ring, Performing Wild Animals, a Monster Menagerie of Beasts and Birds, 400 Specimens of Enormous Serpents and 5,000 Novelties, Freaks and Features not enumerated, making in all the Greatest and Grandest Show on Earth.

The Most Imposing Street Parade Ever Witnessed.

ONE TICKET $1. CHILDREN HALF PRICE.

☞ Reserved, Cushioned, Opera Chairs at a Slight Advance. ☜

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

LIST OF DELINQUENT TAXES

Upon Real Estate within the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, for the year A. D. 1882, remaining delinquent and unpaid on the first day of June, A. D. 1883, and the penalties accrued thereon.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court
County of Polk, } 11th Judicial District.

The State of Minnesota, to all persons, companies or corporations, who have or claim any estate, right, title or interest in, claim to, or lien upon, any of the several pieces or parcels of land in the list hereto attached described:

The list of taxes and penalties on real estate for the county of Polk remaining delinquent on the first day of June, 1883, has been filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk of which that hereto attached is a copy. Therefore you, and each of you are hereby required to file in the office of said Clerk within twenty days after the last publication of this notice, your answers in writing, setting forth any objection or defense you may have to the taxes and penalties, or any part thereof, upon any piece or parcel of land described in said list, in, to, or on which you have or claim any estate, right, title, interest, claim or lien.

And in default thereof judgment will be entered against such piece or parcel of land for the taxes on said list appearing against it, and for all penalties, interest and cost.

THOS. C. SHAPLEIGH.
[SEAL] Clerk of the District Court,
in and for the County of Polk, Minn.

Town of Angus.

Name of Owner.	Subdivision of Section, Lot or Block.	Section.	Town.	Range.	No. of Acres.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.	Penalty.	Costs.	Total.
David Miller all of		23	153	47	640	$37 81	$3 78	24	$41 83
H S Kemp nw¼		35	"	"	160	11 77	1 17	24	13 18
E D Childs & Co sw¼		17	"	"	160	11 10	1 11	24	12 45
W D Palmatier nw¼		20	"	"	160	13 82	1 38	24	15 44
J M Palmer sw¼		20	"	"	160	13 26	1 32	24	14 82
Arthur E Bush nw¼		6	"	"	160	23 80	2 38	24	26 57
M M Jacobs se¼		28	"	"	160	13 58	1 35	24	15 17
Joseph Weisman se¼		34	"	"	160	11 87	1 19	24	13 40
A Deffenbauch nw¼		18	"	"	160	20 77	2 07	24	23 08
Chas D Bailey sw¼		6	"	"	160	23 30	2 33	24	25 87
John W Strauser ne¼		24	"	"	160	9 70	97	24	10 91
Lester Gowdy se¼		26	"	"	160	9 85	98	24	11 07
A Finlayson w½		22	"	"	320	25 25	2 52	24	28 07
D H Miller nw¼		33	"	"	160	12 05	1 20	24	13 49
F K Stevens e½		28	"	"	320	19 41	1 94	24	21 59

Town of Andover.

Name of Owner.	Subdivision of Section, Lot or Block.	Section.	Town.	Range.	No. of Acres.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.	Penalty.	Costs.	Total.
S R Blanchard s½ nw¼ and lots 3 and 4		2	149	"	160	23 67	2 37	24	26 28
A Anderson ne¼		33	"	"	160	17 60	1 76	24	19 60
Stark Anderson se¼		32	"	"	160	17 77	1 78	24	19 79
T B McMahon ne¼		28	"	"	160	15 16	1 51	24	16 97
R Hutchinson ne¼		20	"	"	160	9 97	1 00	24	11 51
R Houston ne¼		29	"	"	160	11 29	1 13	25	12 58
Jas Kernan se¼		2	"	"	160	23 95	2 39	24	26 58

Town of Andover and Carman TownSite.

Name of Owner.	Lot		block		Amount of Taxes Delinquent.	Penalty.	Costs.	Total.
E D Childs & Co block C					1 22	12	24	1 58
Wm McLared	Lot	5	block	1	3 84	36	24	4 24
E D Childs & Co	"	17	"	2	22	02	24	48
Same	"	18	"	2	23	02	25	50
Same	"	19	"	2	22	02	24	48
Same	"	20	"	2	23	02	24	49
Same	"	21	"	2	22	02	24	48
Same	"	22	"	2	24	02	24	49
Same	"	23	"	2	23	02	24	49
Same	"	24	"	2	23	02	24	49
Same	"	25	"	2	23	02	24	49
Same	"	26	"	2	23	02	24	49
Same	"	27	"	2	23	02	24	49
Same	"	28	"	2	23	02	24	48
Same	"	29	"	2	23	02	24	40
Same	"	30	"	2	22	02	24	49
Same	"	31	"	2	24	02	24	49
Same	"	32	"	2	22	02	24	49
Same	"	11	"	6	22	02	24	49
Same	"	12	"	6	22	02	24	48
J B McLean	"	7	"	12	4 41	44	24	5 99
E D Childs & Co	"	3	"	13	16	02	24	42
Z Daonst	"	8	"	14	24 88	2 49	24	27 59
Same	"	9	"	14	1 28	13	24	1 73
Childs & Co	"	14	"	14	22	02	24	48
Same	"	16	"	14	22	02	24	48
H A Stone	"	18	"	14	4 75	47	24	5 46
Barton Nelson	"	12	"	23	23	02	24	49
East Church society part of	"	1	"	23	12	01	24	37
Childs & Co ½ of	"	1	"	31	24	02	24	50
Same	"	2	"	31	22	02	24	45
Same	"	2	"	31	23	02	24	40
Same	"	3	"	31	23	02	24	49
Same	"	4	"	31	22	02	24	48
Same	"	5	"	31	23	02	25	49
Same 1-3 of	"	6	"	31	11	01	24	36

Town of Bygland.

Name of Owner.	Section.	Town.	Range.	No. of Acres.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.	Penalty.	Costs.	Total.
C C Peterson lot 1	23	150	49	43	$3 11	31	24	$3 66
Peterson & Knudson ne¼ sw¼ and lots 2 & 3	do	do	do	114	10 76	1 07	24	12 07
Helen Carlton s½ nw¼ nw¼	do	do	do	20	1 90	19	24	2 33
Hesikia Willett lot 2	20	do	do	26	2 46	24	24	2 92
Barbeon & Simon lot 1 of sw¼	8	do	do	20	1 63	16	24	2 08
Viets & McKelog sw¼ sw¼ se¼ nw¼	do	do	do	80	7 40	74	24	8 38
C M Loring lots 4 and 5	30	do	do	58	5 29	53	24	6 06
G Salomson ne¼ nw¼ sw¼ ne¼ & lot 8	do	do	do	96	9 05	90	24	10 19
Loland Nelson nw¼ ne¼	do	do	do	40	3 76	37	24	4 37
F D Hafte ne¼ se¼	do	do	do	40	3 76	37	24	4 37
L Fletcher nw¼	8	do	do	160	15 10	1 51	24	16 85
Loland Bros lots 3 5 & 6	18	do	do	98	9 25	92	24	10 41
Ole D Ose s½ nw¼	34	do	do	80	6 34	63	24	7 21
B O Ose se¼ except lots 5 and 6	28	do	do	150	12 74	1 27	24	14 25
A Olson sw¼ ne¼ & lots 1 2 3 4	4	do	do	121	10 06	1 00	24	11 30
Mrs Aasel Sorenson s½ se¼ and s½ sw¼	15	do	do	160	13 86	1 38	24	15 48
Paul Sorenson n½ se¼ and s½ sw¼	do	do	do	160	13 00	1 30	24	14 54
Aspen Olson nw¼ ne¼ and n½ nw¼	3	do	do	118	8 82	88	24	9 74
Joanne Cox lots 12 & 11	1	do	do	118	8 29	82	24	9 25
T Jorgenson n½ nw¼	27	do	do	80	5 68	56	24	6 48
B Auten w½ nw¼ and w½ sw¼	35	do	do	160	10 34	1 03	24	11 61
T G Anderson w½ sw¼	11	do	do	80	4 85	48	24	5 57
Ole Benson w½ ne¼	11	do	do	80	5 70	57	24	6 51
Knud Johnson se¼	27	do	do	160	12 82	1 28	24	14 34
B Tackleson s½ nw¼	11	do	do	80	6 25	62	24	7 11
Ole Anderson e½ se¼	9	do	do	80	6 78	67	24	7 69
Daniel E Ose lot 5	33	do	do	35	2 77	27	24	3 28
Orme Johnson nw¼ se¼	11	do	do	40	3 02	30	24	3 56
Ole Anderson sw¼	10	do	do	160	10 19	1 01	24	11 44
Paul Sorenson n½ sw¼	14	do	do	80	6 21	62	24	7 07
Mrs A Sorenson s½ sw¼	14	do	do	80	5 18	51	24	5 93
" " n½ nw¼	23	do	do	80	5 18	51	24	5 93
K Torgrienson s½ se¼	22	do	do	80	5 23	52	24	5 99
S Charleson sw¼ nw¼	28	do	do	40	3 78	37	24	4 39
Unknown lots 8 and 9	6	do	do	6	58	05	24	87
A Lindern sw¼ se¼	16	do	do	40	8 28	32	24	8 84
" " nw¼	22	do	do	160	11 27	1 12	24	12 63
J Torgrinson nw¼	26	do	do	160	11 27	1 12	24	12 63
Barney Haggerty e½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼	35	do	do	160	10 00	1 00	24	11 24
Knut Falakson e½ sw¼	22	do	do	80	5 18	51	24	5 93
Ben Tarkelsen e½ se¼	23	do	do	do	4 47	44	24	5 15
K K Knudson n½ sw¼	3	do	do	do	4 47	44	24	5 15
Wm Jergenson w½ se¼	25	do	do	do	3 76	37	24	4 37
T Jorgenson w½ ne¼	27	do	do	do	4 27	42	24	4 93
Orson Johnson w½ sw¼	4	do	do	do	6 60	66	24	7 50
K Torginson s½ nw¼	23	do	do	do	5 01	50	24	5 75
Ben Torkelson w½ nw¼	11	do	do	do	5 08	50	24	5 82
O K Strand lots 9 & 10	1	do	do	50	4 06	40	24	4 72
O Johnson ne¼ se¼	11	do	do	40	2 11	21	24	2 56
" " lots 6 and 7	1	do	do	47	3 80	35	24	4 37
J A Hig Jr s½ ne¼	26	do	do	80	3 76	37	24	4 37
Unknown ne¼	15	do	do	160	11 47	1 14	24	12 85

City of Crookston.

Name of Owner.	Section.	Town.	Range.	No. of Acres.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.	Penalty.	Costs.	Total.
Chas LeBlanc s½ se¼	21	150	46	80	36 71	3 67	24	40 6

ORIGINAL TOWNSITE.

	Lt.	Blk.				
Mathew Walls fractional lots	1	1				
	2	1	22 96	2 30	24	25 50
	3	1	13 78	1 38	24	15 50
Helen Moeckol	9	1	166 99	16 70	24	183 93
N K Hubbard	3	2	52 79	5 28	24	58 31
Wm Box	7	2	85 82	8 58	24	94 64
Lizzie Box	8	2	46 55	4 65	24	51 44
N C Hubbard	9	2	44 48	4 45	24	49 17
H B Montgomery	5	3	17 80	1 78	24	19 82
Same	6	3	17 80	1 78	24	19 82
N K Hubbard	7	3	17 80	1 78	24	19 82
Francis E Myers	1	4	49 59	4 96	24	54 79
M Hutchinson	4	4	17 80	1 78	24	19 82
N K Hubbard	12	4	86 49	8 65	24	95 38
John Sence	2	5	20 80	2 08	24	13 12
S Michaud	5	5	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
James Butler	6	5	24 25	2 42	24	26 91
N K Hubbard	8	5	20 19	2 01	24	22 87
John Nicolson	9	6	4 48	44	24	5 11
H B Montgomery	3	7	5 93	59	24	6 76
Same	7	7	5 93	59	24	6 76
N K Hubbard	9	7	5 93	59	24	6 76
Emily Hunt	3	8	5 93	59	24	6 76
N K Hubbard	6	8	4 49	45	24	5 18
H B Montgomery	7	8	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	8	8	4 49	45	24	5 18
W C Montgomery	4	9	2 31	23	24	2 78
N K Hubbard	7	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	8	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	9	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	10	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	11	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	12	10	5 94	59	24	6 77
H B Montgomery	23	10	4 86	49	24	5 59
John McLean	20	11	4 92	49	24	5 65
E H Bly	4	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
M Rendy	6	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
Same	7	13	33 03	3 30	24	36 57
Ives & McLean	8	13	30 45	3 04	24	33 73
Same	9	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
Same	10	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
Same	11	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
Geo L Thompson 20 ft off of s side of	19	13	4 21	52	24	27 22
Same	22	13	24 62	2 46	24	27 32
W Myrick	7	15	17 81	1 78	24	19 83
H B Montgomery	15	15	17 68	1 78	24	19 90
M R Brown	19	15	52 41	5 24	24	57 89
M Dobson	4	16	65 57	6 56	24	72 37
Ives & McLean	7	16	74 14	7 41	24	81 79
M J I Dufons	12	16	112 69	11 27	24	124 20
M Rauenbuehler	13	16	80 64	8 06	24	88 94
Ives & McLean	15	16	67 90	6 79	24	74 93
George Hack 100 ft off of east side of	19	16	46 73	4 67	24	51 64
H B Montgomery 50 ft off of w side	19	16	7 77	78	24	8 81
J W McKenzie 35 ft front of lots 22, 23 and 24, beginn'g 65 ft from east end of said of said lots and running west 35 ft being 35 ft front Second street by 75 ft deep		16	50 61	5 06	24	55 91
Samuel Dobson	4	17				
and	3	17				
and lot 2 and part of lot 16 block 5 F & H add and	2	17				
and	1	17	273 37	27 34	24	300 95
Mrs Auloff part	1	18				
and part of lot 1 blk 13 F & H add making 50 ft front on Oak st by 150 ft back taken from the north side of lot			76 41	7 64	24	84 29
Geo H Reynolds	2	19	61 27	6 13	24	67 64
H B Montgomery 100 by 150 ft off of north side	1	21	39 18	3 92	24	43 35
A Henning s½	4	21	8 12	81	24	9 17
John Leo	4	22	18 18	1 82	24	20 24
B Palmer w½	4	23	11 79	1 18	24	13 21
Owen Owens	1	24	36 26	3 63	24	40 13
N D Carruth n 50 ft of	1	25	14 04	1 40	24	15 68
H B Montgomery	4	29	9 18	92	24	10 34
Same	1	30	90 00	9 00	24	99 30
A McLean south 1-3	2	31	34 16	3 42	24	37 82
A Johnson center 4-3	2	31	30 95	3 09	24	34 28
James McKenzie north 1-3	2	31	30 95	3 09	24	34 28
P Date west½	4	31	15 19	1 52	24	16 95
W K Hubbard	1	33	3 06	31	24	3 61
Same	2	33	2 28	23	24	2 75
Edward Dreutzy	3	33	2 28	23	24	2 75
N K Hubbard	5	33	10 82	1 08	24	12 14
Same	6	33	2 31	23	24	2 78
H B Montgomery	7	33	2 31	23	24	2 78
N K Hubbard	9	33	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	10	33	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	7	34	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	8	34	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	11	34	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	12	34	3 06	31	24	3 61
Same	3	35	2 00	20	24	2 44
Same	4	35	2 00	20	24	2 44
H B Montgomery	5	35	2 00	20	24	2 44
N K Hubbard	7	35	2 00	20	24	2 44
Same	4	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
H B Montgomery	5	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	6	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
N K Hubbard	7	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	8	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
John McLean	1	38	62 67	6 27	24	69 18
Same	2	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
Same	3	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
Same	4	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
S W Ritchie	5	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
John McLean	6	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
Same	7	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
Same	8	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
N K Hubbard	3	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	4	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	7	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	8	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	11	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	12	39	4 92	49	24	5 65
H B Montgomery	13	39	4 92	49	24	5 65
Same	14	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
N K Hubbard	15	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	16	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Betsey Andt	23	28	5 50	55	24	6 29
H B Montgomery	5	40	2 31	23	24	2 78
E M Walsh	6	40	13 22	1 32	24	15 28
Same	7	40	2 31	23	24	2 78
W J. Currie	9	40	11 48	1 15	24	12 87
H B Montgomery	10	40	2 31	23	24	2 78
J Slater	15	40	7 24	73	24	8 21
N K Hubbard	16	40	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	23	40	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	24	40	4 92	49	24	5 65
J S Crawford	1	41	4 92	49	24	5 65
E McDonald	3	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
N K Hubbard	4	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
H B Montgomery	6	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
Rachel Sergeson	15	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
Same	16	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
Same	17	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
T H Bjoin	20	41	5 98	60	24	6 82
N K Hubbard	1	42	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	3	42	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	4	42	1 83	18	24	2 25
Geo L Gray	1	44	34 08	3 40	24	37 72
Joseph Heroux	3	45	46 70	4 67	24	51 61
Unknown frac lot	1		8 33	83	24	8 90
Same " "	6		2 66	27	24	3 17
Same " "	8		1 33	13	24	1 70
S W Ritchie un-numbered lot between First St. & river			492 47	49 25	24	541 96
Trustees of Congregational Church part 50 by 150 frac	5		24 48	2 45	24	27 17

FLETCHER & HOUSTON'S.

	Lt.	Blk.				
Simpson lot	1	1	16 36	1 64	24	18 24
Robert Houston	2	1	14 86	1 49	24	16 59
Same	3	1	48 97	4 90	24	54 11
James M Thompson	1	2	29 99	3 00	24	33 23
Same	2	2	14 86	1 49	24	16 59
Charles Truax	10	2	39 58	3 96	24	43 78
Almira Clements	9	3	40 14	4 01	24	44 39
J H Thompson	5	5	24 99	2 50	24	27 73
O Halverson	8	5	28 33	2 83	24	31 40
Almira Clements	9	5	28 33	2 83	24	31 40
Samuel Dobson west 90 feet	17	5	317 87	31 79	24	349 90
A Ackerlund w½ of s½ of	19	5	4 72	47	24	5 43
Micheal Lea lot	12	6	69 27	6 93	24	76 43
J C Goss	15	6	36 15	3 61	24	40 00
Benjamin Se Duke north ½	19	6	53 22	5 32	24	58 78
Helena Mœckel lot	20	6	55 44	5 54	24	61 22
L A Mossefin	7	7	25 18	2 52	24	27 94
Hannah J Palmer	14	7	39 06	3 91	24	43 21
Same	15	7	87 15	8 72	24	96 12
A Ackerlund	4	8	86 60	8 66	24	95 50
Hattie B Jennings	7	8	22 81	2 28	24	25 33
Same	8	8	22 81	2 28	24	25 33
M Jacobus north 90 feet of	4	11	32 55	3 25	24	35 96
Same " " "	5	11	37 77	3 78	24	41 79
Same " " "	6	11	9 18	92	24	10 34
Same lot	7		119 44	11 94	24	131 62
S L Dobson center 30 feet out of lots 12 and 3 fronting on Broadway		12	78 40	7 84	24	86 48
Dr Cable north 50 feet lots 1 2 & (except a strip of land 10 ft wide by 50 ft long of the east end of said north 50 feet	3	12	95 79	9 58	24	105 61
Ansel Bates north ½ of	6	12	379 44	37 94	24	417 72
Same	7	12	163 20	16 32	24	179 76
S L Dobson	8	12	163 01	16 30	24	179 55

STEARN'S ADDITION.

	Lt.	Blk.				
A Clement	13	1	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	14	1	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	15	1	1 83	18	24	2 25
O P Stearns	2	2	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	4	2	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	6	2	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	8	2	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	10	2	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	18	2	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	3	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	4	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	5	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	7	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	10	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	14	3	1 54	15	24	1 93

FLETCHER'S ADDITION.

	Lt.	Blk.				
F Reynolds	16	1	40 32	4 03	24	44 59
Unknown	11	2	49 28	4 94	24	54 59
Robert Houston	14	2	40 32	4 03	24	44 59
Unknown	20	2	45 18	4 52	24	49 94
M M Collins	7	3	17 88	1 79	24	19 91
Same	8	3	26 95	2 69	24	29 88
Same	9	3	17 94	1 79	24	19 97
Same	11	3	17 88	1 79	24	19 91
Almira Clements	12	3	28 59	2 86	24	31 69
Unknown	13	3	19 53	1 95	24	21 72
H Currie 45 by 69 ft off of south side of	12	3	81 88	8 19	24	90 31
Almira Clements	1	4	19 62	1 94	24	21 78
T Lebournean	2	4	21 34	2 13	24	23 71
Same	2	4	18 11	1 81	24	20 16
Almira Clements	9	5	41 26	4 13	24	45 63
Unknown	10	5	58 11	5 81	24	63 66
Unknown	12	5	163 02	16 30	24	179 56
Unknown s½	15	5	50 83	5 08	24	56 15
Unknown	23	5	21 81	2 18	24	24 23
Unknown	26	5	16 93	1 69	24	18 86

DAVI'S ADDITION.

	Lt.	Blk.				
Gunder B Iveson	5	1	8 52	85	24	
Same	6	1			24	9 61
R M Davis	8	8	1 49	15	24	1 88
Same	9	8	1 49	15	24	1 88

C. M. LORING'S ADDITION.

	Lt.	Blk.				
Unknown	3	3	7 66	77	24	8 67
Almira Clements	6	3	7 66	77	24	8 67

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

	Lt.	Blk.				
Unknown	3	1	5 40	54	24	6 08
Martin Nolan	6	1	4 53	45	24	5 21
M N Berg	10	1	4 69	46	24	5 31
John McLean	3	2	5 40	54	24	6 18
Same	6	2	5 40	54	24	6 18
G L Gray	13	2	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	14	2	4 52	45	24	5 21
Fred Reynolds	15	2	5 64	56	24	6 44
Same	16	2	4 53	45	24	5 21
Same	17	2	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	18	2	4 53	45	24	5 21

Name of owner.	Subbivision.	L.	B.	Tax.	Pen.	C.	Total
Mary L Foote		1	4	5 64	56	24	6 44
Same		2	4	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same		3	4	4 52	45	24	5 21

SPENDLEY'S ADDITION.

K D Chase	1	2	114 06	11 41	24	125 71

A. C. LORING'S ADDITION.

S L Dobson	5	1	20 97	2 10	24	23 31
Same	6	1	38 69	3 87	24	42 80
Same	7	1	55 39	5 54	24	61 17
Same	10	1	6 12	61	24	6 97
Same	11	1	6 12	61	24	6 97
Same	12	1	6 12	61	24	6 97
F St Germain	1	2	49 63	4 96	24	54 83
Same	2	2	43 02	4 30	24	47 56
S L Dobson	1	3	6 12	61	24	6 97
Same	2	3	6 12	61	24	6 97
Same	3	3	6 12	61	24	6 97

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

J R Clements	lot	4	1	3 05	30	24	3 59
Geo Schonegan	"	6	1	4 14	41	24	4 79
J R Clements	"	3	2	3 05	30	24	3 59
Annie Gaboury	"	7	2	3 05	30	24	3 59
Same	"	8	2	3 05	30	24	3 59
John Freeborn	"	2	4	3 05	30	24	3 59
Same	"	3	4	3 05	30	24	3 59
Same	"	4	4	13 71	1 37	24	15 32
Same	"	5	4	3 05	30	24	3 59
W H Mason	"	6	4	3 05	30	24	3 60
Same	"	7	4	3 05	30	24	3 60
Damas Bray	"	8	4	3 00	30	24	3 60
Same	"	9	4	3 05	30	24	3 60
J E Strader	"	11	4	5 20	52	24	5 96
James Strader	"	8	4	3 05	30	24	3 60

Town of Black River.

Swan Andersen sw¼	20	152	41	160	7 33	73	24	8 30
M F Daregore nw¼	29	"	"	160	10 08	1 00	24	11 32
Carl H Olson se¼	21	"	"	160	8 29	83	24	9 36
E O Qavilk ne¼	33	"	"	160	7 90	79	24	8 93
Thos Gleme nw¼	19	"	"	152	9 66	96	24	10 86
John Ford nw¼	35	"	"	160	9 22	92	24	10 38

Town of Belgium.

Michael Biver n½	17	152	48	320	19 14	1 91	24	21 29
M F Lessy ne¼	6	"	"	165	11 56	1 15	24	12 95
Helene Bontine nw¼	24	"	"	160	4 44	51	24	6 22
Jacob Bontine sw¼	12	"	"	160	5 94	59	24	6 77
Demas Bontine se¼	28	"	"	160	5 44	54	24	6 22
Emily J Stelsman s½ nw¼	10	"	"	80	2 67	26	24	3 17
Polgue Bolntain ne¼	24	"	"	160	6 02	60	24	6 86
Timothy Biver nw¼	8	"	"	160	9 33	93	24	10 50
J Hasseltine ne¼	20	"	"	160	11 18	1 11	24	12 53
W F Law se¼	4	"	"	160	5 71	57	24	6 52
John Schauizen sw¼	28	"	"	160	5 30	53	24	6 07
Frank T Hasseltine se¼	20	"	"	160	8 89	88	24	10 01
Mick Shautzen se¼	22	"	"	160	5 44	54	24	6 22
John Stroot sw¼	4	"	"	160	6 19	61	24	7 04
Nicholas Backer	22	"	"	160	5 49	54	24	6 27
Michael Shultz nw¼	22	"	"	160	5 29	52	24	6 02
Wm F Brandt se¼	8	"	"	160	10 30	1 03	24	11 57
M Hittinger w½	21	"	"	320	12 01	1 20	24	13 45

Town of Brislet.

Pembina Farm Co nw¼ and e½	6	151	47	480	68 39	6 83	24	75 46
W C French s½	18	"	"	320	15 67	1 56	24	17 47
Porter Graham ne¼	8	"	"	160	8 44	84	24	9 52
Chas Weber nw¼	20	"	"	160	19 31	1 93	24	21 48
Goodell & Helland e½	29	"	"	320	42 05	4 20	24	46 49
M H Franklin sw¼	21	"	"	160	14 47	1 44	24	16 15
Goodell & Holland n½	21	"	"	320	33 99	3 39	24	37 62
Pembina Farm Co all of	7	"	"	640	45 86	4 58	24	50 68
Same all of	5	"	"	640	38 74	3 87	24	42 85
Same all of	9	"	"	640	28 21	2 83	24	31 28
J C McIntyre nw¼	31	"	"	160	20 42	2 04	24	22 70
Duncan McIntyre nw¼	4	"	"	160	8 27	82	24	9 33
Wm S Brown sw¼	10	"	"	160	6 17	61	24	7 02
Chas W Brown nw¼	12	"	"	160	6 17	61	24	7 02
K Kitridge nw¼	3	"	"	160	6 17	61	24	7 02
Wm Bolton ne¼	4	"	"	160	6 57	65	24	7 46

Town of Crookston.

Wm Stewart ne¼	8	150	46	160	25 49	2 54	24	28 27
Jas E Hitchcock all of	23	"	"	640	86 75	8 67	24	95 66
J C Hunter ne¼	18	"	"	160	21 01	2 10	24	23 35
D H Kidd n½	23	"	"	320	56 30	5 63	24	62 17
Edward Lanctot lot 12	23	"	"	73	6 25	62	24	7 11
N Banrett ne¼ ne¼ and lot 15	25	"	"	60	9 43	94	24	10 61
E C Davis sw¼	26	"	"	160	32 37	3 23	24	35 84
Fred Fox w½ sw¼ and ne¼ sw¼ lot 3	27	"	"	155	25 09	2 50	24	27 83
Same e½ se¼	28	"	"	80	12 75	1 27	24	14 26
Ann G Fredrick nw¼	27	"	"	160	35 19	3 51	24	38 94
K C Chase e½	27	"	"	313	71 43	7 14	24	78 81
S L Dobson sw¼ and w½ se¼	28	"	"	250	32 83	3 28	24	36 35
A J Kelly nw¼	28	"	"	160	24 62	2 46	24	27 32
Same, lot 11 & part lot 10	32	"	"	40	6 12	61	24	6 97
Jas Greenhalgh lots 2, 7 and 13	32	"	"	120	23 53	2 35	24	26 15
Robert Houston lot 5	32	"	"	34	5 98	59	24	6 81
Louisa Porger nw¼ ne¼ and lots 1 and 2	32	"	"	105	19 23	1 92	24	21 39
Christian W Sathre s½ sw¼ and lots 8 and 9	32	"	"	130	24 31	2 43	24	26 98
Sam Honeywell lot 14	33	"	"	19	3 46	34	24	4 01
Fred Fox lots 1 and 16	34	"	"	67	8 40	84	24	9 48
Same lots 4 and 5	34	"	"	63	15 78	1 57	24	17 59
Phil Porger lots 2 and 3	33	"	"	79	11 72	1 17	24	13 13
Sylvia Langevin se¼	35	"	"	160	33 22	3 32	24	36 78
K D Chase nw¼ nw¼ and lot 4	35	"	"	53	12 42	1 24	24	13 90
Peter Benson lot 8	25	"	"	38	5 96	59	24	6 79
S L Dobson e½	11	"	"	320	42 02	4 20	24	46 46
A T Moore lot 3	35	"	"	33	6 43	64	24	7 31
John A Wyand n½ and se¼	7	"	"	476	80 53	8 05	24	88 82
Phil Porger nw¼ nw¼	33	"	"	40	6 12	61	24	6 97
Antoine St Gervais se¼	14	"	"	160	20 34	2 03	24	22 61
L Beauchaine nw¼	14	"	"	160	21 12	2 11	24	23 47
Alphonse Robis se¼	12	"	"	160	11 17	1 11	24	12 52
C O Ruse nw¼	2	"	"	169	10 74	1 07	24	12 05
Frank B Titt e½ nw¼ and s½ sw¼	11	"	"	160	9 85	98	24	11 08
Unknown e½ ne¼	34	"	"	61	10 80	1 08	24	12 12
Louis Mathew ne¼	36	"	"	160	23 05	2 30	24	25 59
C Regembal ne¼ nw¼	36	"	"	40	5 77	57	24	6 58
Same s½ nw¼	25	"	"	80	11 52	1 15	24	12 91
Sylvia Bergerin nw¼ sw¼	36	"	"	40	5 77	57	24	6 58
Same sw¼ sw¼	36	"	"	40	5 77	57	24	6 58
Albert Price n½ sw¼	24	"	"	80	17 32	1 73	24	19 29
Wm A Brown sw¼	6	"	"	160	13 10	1 31	24	14 45
John C Utzinger ne¼	10	"	"	160	11 51	1 15	24	12 90
Walter B Moore ne¼	4	"	"	158	11 02	1 10	24	12 36
Ozora B Stearns lot 4	36	"	"	44	6 69	66	24	7 59
E C Davis lot 2	35	"	"	28	5 49	55	24	6 28
Edward Lanctot lots 1, 2, 3, 14 and se¼ ne¼	25	"	"	107	15 72	1 57	24	17 53

Town of Euclid.

M F Putnam nw¼	18	152	47	160	18 50	1 85	24	20 59
A C Johnson nw¼	14	"	"	160	21 44	2 14	24	23 82
C W Barnes e½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼	35	"	"	160	31 56	3 15	24	34 95
J Kelso se¼	28	"	"	160	49 82	4 98	24	55 04
Williamson & Fairweather all of	17	"	"	640	52 05	5 20	24	57 49
Same all of	21	"	"	640	136 48	13 64	24	150 36
Same s½ and nw¼ and n½ ne¼	15	"	"	560	90 96	9 09	24	100 29
Frank Sherman sw¼	10	"	"	160	22 86	2 28	24	25 38
Williams & Fairweather all of	16	"	"	640	64 94	6 49	24	71 67
H Maynard s½ sw¼	13	"	"	80	8 33	83	24	9 40
W C Grone w½ & se¼	11	"	"	480	79 38	7 93	24	87 55
Ed McAllister all of	1	"	"	640	62 80	6 28	24	69 32
L S Hancock se¼	10	"	"	160	21 64	2 16	24	24 04
H S Mardgy ne¼	12	"	"	160	17 34	1 73	24	19 31
S A Griffith ne¼	34	"	"	160	19 53	1 95	24	21 72
J M Finch ne¼	10	"	"	160	21 41	2 14	24	23 79
Henry Bete ne¼	24	"	"	160	14 60	1 46	24	16 30
Amandia A Page se¼	32	"	"	160	7 29	72	24	8 25
Louis Cottet sw¼	12	"	"	160	13 52	1 35	24	15 11
O Vander Beck nw¼	22	"	"	160	20 18	2 01	24	22 43
Amanpa Messick lot 7 and e½ sw¼ and se¼ nw¼	6	"	"	150	10 14	1 01	24	11 39
B Carrisch se¼	30	"	"	160	13 88	1 38	24	15 50
Unknown ne¼	8	"	"	160	9 72	97	24	10 93
St P M & M R R Co all of	25	"	"	640	60 66	6 06	24	66 96
Same s½ & w½ se¼	27	"	"	400	37 91	3 79	24	41 94
P Shultz e½ se¼	27	"	"	80	7 59	75	24	8 58

TOWNSITE OF EUCLID.

	Lot.	Block.				
R Casmey	9	1	98	09	24	1 31
Same	10	1	98	09	24	1 31
J P Shell	16	1	69	06	24	99
Same	17	1	5 15	51	24	5 90
Frank Keogh	1	2	23 25	2 32	24	25 81
Same	2	2	5 44	54	24	6 22
Bailey & Co	5	2	98	09	24	1 31
L M Balbon	18	2	5 15	51	24	5 90
H J Bailey south half	22	2	5 13	51	24	5 88
Ellis & Munroe	8	2	1 10	11	24	1 45

Town of Fanny.

W H Jennings e½ ne¼ & e½ se¼	8	151	47	160	13 52	1 35	24	15 11
Bates & Dunbar all of	19	do	do	617	52 98	5 29	24	58 51
Frank Lytle se¼	22	do	do	160	11 43	1 14	24	12 81
C E Darling all of	35	do	do	640	61 53	6 15	24	67 92
A J Gross all of	36	do	do	640	42 25	4 22	24	46 71
Ira B Kidder ne¼	34	do	do	160	11 30	1 13	24	12 67
W H Jennings ne¼	2	do	do	160	14 12	1 41	24	15 76
S H Freeman ne¼	28	do	do	160	12 88	1 28	24	14 40
Jas Westover se¼	4	do	do	160	16 00	1 60	24	17 84
Wm M Ross sw¼	14	do	do	160	14 07	1 40	24	15 71
Tobias Velear nw¼	18	do	do	147	17 25	1 72	24	19 21
Alex McDonald se¼	30	do	do	160	14 20	1 42	24	15 86
Jas Brice se¼ se¼	6	do	do	160	11 56	1 15	24	12 95
Stephen Cornwell se¼	32	do	do	160	12 44	1 24	24	13 92
Chester V Davis sw¼	29	do	do	160	11 32	1 13	24	12 69
G W Roberts ne¼	33	do	do	160	13 32	1 33	24	14 89
S A Bracket estat nw¼	28	do	do	160	14 33	1 43	do	16 00

TOWN OF FISHER.

B Andersen lot 10	26	150	48	37	11 46	1 14	24	12 84
Matson Draper lot 11	do	di	do	6	1 48	14	24	1 86
G U Webster 15½ acres of lot 2	do	do	do	15½	2 84	28	24	3 36
Mary Olson w½ sw¼	9	do	do	80	8 40	84	24	9 48
" " se¼ se¼	8	do	do	40	9 49	94	24	10 67
O O Vattindahl lot 13	7	do	do	32	5 08	50	24	5 82
S J Spague e½ nw¼	5	do	do	480	102 75	10 27	24	113 26
M Christiansen w½ sw¼	25	do	do	80	18 19	1 81	24	20 24
" " und ½ lot 7	25	do	do	18	4 45	44	24	5 13
T G Oleson sw¼ nw¼ & nw¼ sw¼	17	do	do	80	16 62	1 66	24	18 52
Alvern Merritt se¼	3	do	do	160	17 55	1 75	24	19 54
Eran Olson se¼	5	do	do	160	30 71	3 07	24	34 02
J P & H O Harson lot 11	25	do	do	40	10 96	1 09	24	12 29
O E Guylton w½ sw¼	35	do	do	80	16 07	1 60	24	17 91
E B & C Wakeman all of	19	do	do	640	103 25	10 32	24	113 81
Olof Erickson se¼	34	do	do	160	36 24	3 62	24	40 10
W S Alexander all of	29	do	do	649	87 52	8 75	24	96 51
J G Gordon lot 5	26	do	do	7	1 53	15	24	1 92
Unknown se¼ se¼ & lot 13	26	do	do	75	13 81	1 38	24	15 43
N S Dickinson e½ se¼	6	do	do	80	9 89	98	24	11 11
Horace B Haney ne¼	2	do	do	163	12 96	1 29	24	14 88
Dicksen & Haney w½ se¼	6	do	do	80	10 51	1 05	24	11 80
Samuel C Cooke ne¼	12	do	do	160	24 31	2 43	24	26 98
Jerome B Cobb n½	31	do	do	320	33 60	3 36	24	37 20
T G Olson sw¼ sw¼	17	do	do	40	4 94	49	24	5 67

Village of Fisher.

C A Webster ne¼	23	150	48	160	38 22	3 82	24	42 28
Mary Olson lot 1	17	do	do	45	4 92	49	24	5 65
N Dickerman n½ nw¼	16	do	do	80	15 89	1 58	24	17 71
" " lots 1 & 2	16	do	do	84	20 93	2 09	24	23 26
Roberts & Freeman sw¼ sw¼	16	do	do	40	10 83	1 08	24	12 15
Samuel Cooke	2	1	do		9 74	97	24	10 95
W B Sullivan	4	1	do		17 64	1 76	24	19 64
" "	5	1	do		4 72	47	24	5 43
William Harvey	6	1	do		54 12	5 41	24	59 77
Thomas Welch	13	1	do		11 05	1 10	24	12 39
M Olson	7	2	do		5 51	55	24	6 30
DeMers & Thompson	14	2	do		7 89	78	24	8 80
Eugen Brothers	10	2	do		14 88	1 48	24	16 60
Christian Peterson	13	5	do		7 06	70	24	8 00

James Holton	11	6	do	12 13	1 21	24	13 58
S C Rockwood	1	8	do	54	05	24	83
" "	2	8	do	54	05	24	83
	see tp						
Michael Bryne	8	8	do	4 16	41	24	4 81
Ann White	9	8	do	2 78	27	24	3 29
C B Rockwood	22	8	do	9 90	99	24	11 13
H C Ives	9	9	do	1 04	10	24	1 38
" "	10	9	do	1 04	10	24	1 38
C P Mallory	11	10	do	2 06	20	24	2 50
H C Ives	19	10	do	1 74	17	24	2 15
Thomas Nesbitt	3	11	do	84	08	24	1 16
" "	4	11	do	84	08	24	1 16
Johnson & Stephens	11	11	do	2 83	28	24	3 35
" "	12	11	do	2 78	27	24	3 29
James Thompson	15	11	do	2 09	20	24	2 53
" "	16	11	do	2 09	20	24	2 53
	lot	block					
DeMers & Thompson	11	12	do	2 07	20	24	2 51
" "	12	12	do	2 06	20	24	2 50
" "	25	12	do	84	08	24	1 16
" "	26	12	do	84	08	24	1 16
H C Ives	31	12	do	84	08	24	1 16
" "	32	12	do	83	08	24	1 15
N K Hubbard	6	13	do	3 83	38	24	4 45
	lot	bl'k					
N K Hubbard	7	13		3 83	38	24	4 45
" "	9	13		3 12	31	24	3 67
" "	10	13		3 12	31	24	3 67
" "	11	13		3 12	31	24	3 67
" "	12	13		3 12	31	24	3 67
" "	13	13		3 12	31	24	3 67
" "	14	13		2 78	27	24	3 29
" "	14	13		2 78	27	24	3 29
" "	15	13		2 78	27	24	3 29
DeMers & Thompson	19	13		1 05	10	24	1 39
" "	2	14		69	06	24	99
Ole Gunderston	3	14		69	06	24	99
John Maonson	10	14		73	07	24	1 03
Jane Goodla	8	15		51	06	24	83
M Garnean	8	15		1 04	10	24	1 38
L Olson	2	16		2 87	28	24	3 39
"	3	16		1 04	10	24	1 38
DeMers & Thompson	4	16		1 04	10	24	1 38
G H Stroker	6	16		2 39	22	24	2 86
"	7	16		1 74	17	24	2 15
DeMers & Thompson	10	16		1 74	17	24	2 15
" "	11	16		1 75	17	24	2 16
Dennis O'Reilly	20	16		1 04	10	24	1 38
T B Welsh	13	1		11 99	1 20	24	13 43

Town of Fairfax.

Male Reil se¼	2	149	46	160	26 72	2 67	24	29 63
E D Childs & Co w½ ne¼	6	do	do	80	10 71	1 07	24	12 02
J O Congdon nw¼	4	do	do	160	54 79	5 47	24	60 49
R Houston sw¼	4	do	do	160	36 40	3 64	24	40 28
Maxime Beaupre ne¼	4	do	do	148	32 68	3 26	24	36 18
Milton B Hayes n½ se¼	20	do	do	80	5 24	52	24	6 00
James Moore ne¼	26	do	do	160	29 15	2 91	24	32 30
Ole Meldahl w½ sw¼ & sw¼ nw¼	11	do	do	120	16 21	1 62	24	18 07
Samuel Greenhalgh nw¼	5	do	do	158	26 89	2 68	24	29 81
Loronze Davis sw & sw¼ nw¼	35	do	do	200	39 99	3 99	24	44 22
Simon Olson se¼	13	do	do	160	19 14	1 91	24	21 29
A Kelly w½ ne¼ & e½ nw¼	33	do	do	160	9 00	90	24	10 14
M Nelson sw¼	28	do	do	160	20 94	2 09	24	23 27
B Milette sw¼	12	do	do	160	23 58	2 35	24	26 17
E Benson nw¼	2	do	do	160	18 48	1 84	24	20 56
R Houston w½ se¼	17	do	do	80	7 21	72	24	8 17
F Biel nw¼	1	do	do	158	20 88	2 08	24	23 20
R Houston se¼	5	do	do	160	32 32	3 23	24	35 79
C Sathre w½ se¼	15	do	do	80	13 33	1 33	24	14 90
W F Zwickey se¼	29	do	do	160	10 42	1 04	24	11 70
B Olson & Co ne¼	24	do	do	160	21 32	2 13	24	23 69
O Berthiaum nw¼	12	do	do	160	19 80	1 98	24	22 02
E H Newton se¼	8	do	do	160	19 67	1 96	24	21 87
J Francis ne¼	30	do	do	160	9 59	95	24	10 78
B Erickson sw¼	14	do	do	160	22 40	2 24	24	24 88
O Knudson ne¼	9	do	do	162	22 22	2 22	24	24 68
Ratrey Bros w½	31	do	do	312	19 80	1 98	24	22 02
C Sathre n½ ne¼ & sw¼ ne¼	15	do	do	120	13 74	1 37	24	15 35
W Sampson se¼	19	do	do	160	9 90	90	24	11 04
J Morrier ne¼ & e½ nw¼	19	do	do	240	14 00	1 40	24	15 64

Town of Farley.

March & Spaulding ne¼	4	154	48	160	10 43	1 04	24	11 71
" " ne¼	2	do	do	160	30 55	3 05	24	33 84
D LeLaffin se¼	2	do	do	160	10 33	1 03	24	11 60
A Sellheim nw¼ & n½ sw¼	2	do	do	239	18 14	1 81	24	20 19
W Gilbert nw¼	10	do	do	160	13 54	1 35	24	15 13
W H Gilbert n½	9	do	do	320	20 45	2 04	24	22 73
Kelso & Brown all of	3	do	do	633	46 51	4 65	24	51 40
W Belton s½ se¼	12	do	do	80	4 01	40	24	4 65
J King nw¼	4	do	do	160	8 88	88	24	10 00
J Smith sw¼ nw¼	12	do	do	40	2 07	20	24	2 51
A W Selhelne s½ sw¼	2	do	do	80	4 62	46	24	5 30
W H Gilbert nw¼	11	do	do	160	9 50	95	24	10 69
J Dethlaff nw¼	22	do	do	160	6 72	67	24	7 63
Pembina Farm Co e½	1	do	do	320	17 58	1 75	24	19 57
" " sw¼	1	do	do	160	6 90	69	24	7 83
March, Spaulding & Co se¼	4	do	do	160	10 85	1 08	24	11 84
" " all of	7	do	do	640	38 20	3 82	24	42 26
H Scheef sw¼	6	do	do	160	8 36	82	24	9 42
B Sykes se¼ ne¼	20	do	do	320	15 07	1 50	24	16 81
" " all of	17	do	do	640	29 57	2 95	24	32 76
	29	do	do	640	31 55	3 45	24	38 25
T Neinetz sw¼	23	do	do	104	7 06	70	24	8 00
C Sayger ne¼	8	do	do	160	7 11	71	24	8 06
W H Gilbart sw¼	9	do	do	160	7 98	79	24	9 01
E F Farling s½	15	do	do	320	12 53	1 25	24	14 02
" " s½	19	do	do	320	10 03	1 00	24	11 27
" " all of	21	do	do	640	20 05	2 00	24	22 29
" " "	23	do	do	640	22 56	2 25	24	25 05
" " "	25	do	do	640	43 71	4 37	24	48 32
" " "	27	do	do	640	22 56	2 25	24	25 05
" " "	31	do	do	640	20 06	2 00	24	22 30
" " "	33	do	do	640	20 06	2 00	24	22 30
" " "	35	do	do	640	22 56	2 25	24	25 05

Fourth Commissioners District.

N Lefevre w½ ne¼	17	150	48	80	2 34	23	24	2 81
" " w½ se¼	8	do	do	80	2 34	23	24	2 81
T Merlamier w½ ne¼	7	do	do	80	1 84	18	24	2 26
" " w½ se¼	6	do	do	80	1 84	18	24	2 26
O Menuir e½ ne¼ & e½ se¼	7	do	do	160	3 67	36	24	4 27
A Ricard e½ sw¼	8	do	do	80	1 84	18	24	2 26
" " e½ nw¼	17	do	do	80	2 34	23	24	2 81
K Kretzschmar nw¼	36	152	45	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
A Pilon sw¼	28	do	do	160	5 25	52	24	6 01
W Labelle sw¼	30	do	do	167	5 25	52	24	6 01
T Flora sw¼	33	do	do	160	4 92	49	24	5 65
A Pilon nw¼	32	do	do	160	5 52	55	24	6 31
O Jutz nw¼	26	do	do	160	5 14	51	24	5 89
E Brown ne¼	36	do	do	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
L G Gooler nw¼	4	153	45	160	5 45	54	24	6 23
Z Devenst nw¼	12	150	43	160	4 03	40	24	4 67

Fifth Commissioners District.

O Peterson nw¼	31	153	49	159	8 75	87	24	9 86
A E Egstrom sw¼	19	do	do	159	4 80	48	24	5 52
F E Egstrom nw¼	19	do	do	159	4 70	47	24	5 41
T C Prescott sw¼	31	do	do	160	8 88	88	24	10 00
G Easby e½ ne¼ & e½ se¼	36	153	48	160	8 28	82	24	9 34
A O Bailey se¼ se¼	23	do	do	40	98	10	24	1 32
S A Snyder nw¼	8	do	do	160	4 26	42	24	4 92
F Aldrich se¼	30	do	do	160	3 92	39	24	4 55
A L Lindeley sw¼	13	do	do	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
E B & S L Phelps ne¼ ne¼	7	do	do	40	1 18	11	24	1 53
M Ryboe w½ sw¼ & w½ nw¼	17	do	do	160	3 92	39	24	4 55
O P Stearns ne¼	25	do	do	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
O F Furlong all of	1	do	do	640	15 66	1 56	24	17 46
H Felteman n½ se¼	35	do	do	80	1 96	19	24	2 39
B Felteman s½ ne¼	35	do	do	80	2 36	23	24	2 83
J Worsley nw¼ & ne¼ sw¼	15	do	do	200	5 88	58	24	6 70
A Lindsley sw¼	12	do	do	160	4 83	48	24	5 55
March & Spaulding ne¼ ne¼	7	154	49	40	1 57	15	24	1 96
" " all of	1	do	do	640	35 44	3 54	24	39 22
" " e½	11	do	do	320	11 29	1 12	24	12 65
" " ne¼ sw¼	2	do	do	40	98	09	24	1 31
C F Furlong all of	13	do	do	640	15 66	1 56	24	17 46
" "	25	do	do	do	15 66	1 56	24	17 47
" "	25	do	do	do	15 67	1 56	24	17 47
" "	27	do	do	do	15 67	1 56	24	17 47
" "	35	do	do	do	15 66	1 56	24	17 46
March & Spaulding se¼	2	do	do	160	4 90	49	24	5 63

Town of Garden.

O L Rindahl s½ sw¼	34	147	43	80				
" " s½ se¼	33	do	do	80	8 93	89	24	10 06

Town of Godfrey.

Warren Godfrey e½ nw¼ and lots 3, 4	14	148	44	158	5 62	56	24	6 42
A C Anderson w½	32	"	"	80				
and ne¼ ne¼	31	"	"	40	3 82	38	24	4 44
Jens O Reed lot 5	33	"	"					
and lots 9 and 10	34	"	"	152	6 11	61	24	6 96
O L Rood	13	"	"	120	5 71	57	24	6 52

Town of Grove Park.

Henry S Attix s½ sw¼ and nw¼ sw¼	21	149	43	120	13 21	1 32	24	14 77
Robert Knowles se¼	20	do	do	160	14 91	1 49	24	16 64
Stephen N Snedecker se¼ ne¼ & ne¼ sw¼ and n½ se¼	20	do	do	160	9 33	93	24	10 50
Marshall McGee s½ ne¼ and n½ se¼	24	do	do	160	5 77	57	24	6 58
Harold Johnson n½ nw¼	31	do	do	80				
and sw¼ se¼ & se¼ sw¼	30	do	do	80	14 85	1 48	24	16 57
Alice Van Dyke ne¼ se¼ and lots 1, 2	34	do	do	175				
and lots 4 and 5	35	do	do		7 22	72	24	8 18
Eliza J Swift s½ se¼	19	do	do	80				
and n½ ne¼	30	do	do	80	8 95	89	24	10 08
Robert C Fenning w½ sw¼	29	do	do	160	13 30	1 33	24	14 87
and e½ se¼	30	do	do	160				
H B Halverson sw¼	20	do	do	160	13 24	1 32	24	14 80
Evangelist Quesnell frac nw¼	6	do	do	159	9 26	92	24	10 42
Hester Longcom s½ sw¼ and lots 4 5 6	8	do	do	157	8 48	84	24	9 56
Wm Dennison nw¼ se¼ and ne¼ sw¼ lots 2 and 3	8	do	do	177	9 84	98	24	11 06

Town of Gervais.

L Wadakemper lots 5 6 7 8 9 and 10	16	151	43	132	4 29	42	24	4 95
Margaret Emard frac sw¼	19	do	do	151	4 29	42	24	4 95
F E Durand s½ se¼ and s½ sw¼	28	do	do	160	3 58	35	24	4 17
D Bansebil ne¼	34	do	do	160	3 58	35	24	4 65
Peter Jaly n½ sw¼ and sw¼ sw¼	29	do	do	120	2 85	28	24	3 37
Same ne¼ se¼	30	do	do	40	71	07	24	1 02
Peter Lavelle nw¼	27	do	do	160	3 58	35	24	4 17
Henry Moreau e½ sw¼ and lots 3 and 4	31	do	do	152	8 31	83	24	9 38
Louis Hetee w½ sw¼ and w½ nw¼	31	do	do	160	3 58	35	24	4 17

Town of Garfield.

Peter H Stromme w½ sw¼ and se¼ sw¼	2	147	44	120	10 98	1 09	24	11 31
Same lots 1 and 2	11	do	do	45				
John McLean e½ se¼	21	do	do	80	1 97	19	24	2 40
S P LaDue e½ sw¼ and w½ se¼	18	do	do	156	12 41	1 24	24	13 89
John Anderson w½ sw¼ and sw¼ nw¼ and nw¼ se¼	5	do	do	160	10 80	1 08	24	12 12
Charlie J Anderson n½ se¼ & sw¼ se¼ & w½ se¼ se¼	21	do	do	140	13 87	1 38	24	15 49
Torge K Asigarden n½ ne¼	24	do	do	80	10 17	1 01	24	11 42
Same s½ se¼	11	do	do	80				
J P Olson n½ sw¼ & se¼ sw¼ & nw¼ se¼	35	do	do	160	13 60	1 35	24	15 19
O L Hamery e½ sw¼ & w½ se¼	20	do	do	160	14 80	1 48	24	16 52
Daniel Shult n½ ne¼	8	do	do	80	5 55	55	24	6 34
L H Walker sw¼	8	do	do	160	10 43	1 04	24	11 71

Town of Gentilly.

A Berthiaume e½ ne¼ & w½ sw¼	20	150	45	160	18 49	1 84	24	20 57
M M Berthiaume lots 9 10 11 and sw¼ sw¼	8	do	do	103	6 51	65	24	7 40
Same lots 1 2 3 6 and sw¼ sw¼	8	do	do	133	8 40	84	24	9 48
Same lots 3 4 5 6 7 and 8	4	do	do	149	9 45	94	24	10 63
Same lots 8 and 9	18	do	do	26	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same lots 4 5 7 8 and 12	8	do	do	106	6 70	67	24	7 61
L Berthiaume nw¼	20	do	do	160	19 46	1 94	24	21 63
E Lanctot sw¼ & w½ se¼	30	do	do	240	31 52	3 15	24	34 91
O Odelle ne¼ ne¼	16	do	do	40	3 03	30	24	3 57
Jos Martelle Sr s½	9	do	do	320	23 36	2 33	24	25 93
Same sw¼	15	do	do	160	18 49	1 84	24	20 57
Same e½	17	do	do	320	33 51	3 35	24	37 10
Didier Mayrand sw¼	28	do	do	160	19 19	1 91	24	21 34
Victor Gannoot ne¼	1	do	do	160	14 75	1 47	24	16 46
Louis Vincent nw¼	13	do	do	160	14 51	1 45	24	16 20
Michael Sarassin e½ sw¼ and w½ se¼	26	do	do	160	16 65	1 66	24	18 55
Jos Martelle n½ sw¼	16	do	do	80	5 43	54	24	6 21
W R Brown w½	29	do	do	320	45 29	4 52	24	50 05
Dennis Violer ne¼	10	do	do	160	12 20	1 22	24	13 66
J B Montcalm e½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼	14	do	do	160	14 69	1 46	24	16 39
Ostave Lonselle ne¼	14	do	do	160	12 86	1 28	24	14 38
M Beaudice ne¼ ne¼	23	do	do	160	21 55	2 15	24	23 94
David Morcan ne¼	18	do	do	160	12 27	1 22	24	13 73
Jos Cowette e½ nw¼ and s½ ne¼	2	do	do	160	14 16	1 41	24	15 81
Mosbert Barrette nw¼	30	do	do	169	22 61	2 26	24	25 11
M St Martin s½ se¼	8	do	do	80	7 33	73	24	8 30
Same ne¼ se¼	8	do	do	40	2 54	25	24	3 03
Same se¼ ne¼	8	do	do	40	2 54	25	24	3 03
Peter Lafowre nw¼	11	do	do	160	13 09	1 30	24	14 63
Alfred Gauthur ne¼	21	do	do	160	16 65	1 66	24	18 55
M Macilts ne¼	3	do	do	160	13 18	1 31	24	14 73
Isadore Fortier se¼	15	do	do	160	19 71	1 97	24	21 92
Thos Bernier n½	31	do	do	330	38 12	3 81	24	42 17
Chas Gamache sw¼	31	do	do	170	21 91	2 19	24	24 34
T Bernier se¼	31	do	do	160	22 37	2 23	24	24 84
Aphrem Marcelle nw¼	21	do	do	160	16 65	1 66	24	18 55
Avilla Montcalm sw¼	11	do	do	160	11 76	1 17	24	13 17
M Fayette w½ sw¼	1	do	do	80	7 69	76	24	8 69
David Corbin nw¼	9	do	do	160	12 05	1 20	24	13 49
M Bronllette se¼	8	do	do	160	13 89	1 38	24	15 51
C & M Kretzschmar lt 13	7	do	do	22	1 41	14	24	1 79
Chas St Martin e½ nw¼ and lots 1 and 3	17	do	do	133	10 01	1 00	24	11 55
Jos Martelle Sr lot 2	17	do	do	12	77	07	24	1 08
Bazille Defeaur lot 10	5	do	do	26	1 27	12	24	1 63
A Beaudette e½ se¼	20	do	do	80	11 51	1 15	24	12 90
Unknown se¼	22	do	do	160	16 65	1 66	24	18 55

Town of Grand Forks.

Griggs & McCormick sw¼ se¼ and lots 9 and 10	12	151	50	185	60 99	6 09	24	67 32
R M Probstfield e½ nw¼ and lot 10	12	do	do	142	56 47	5 64	24	62 35
Wm Gervais lot 8	12	do	do	25	10 38	1 05	24	11 67
Alfred Croxlam 10x16 rods in ne¼ nw¼	2	do	do	1	1 05	10	24	1 39
L Kenedy lot 5	12	do	do	34	15 69	1 56	24	17 49
Caswell & Bennett lot 1	24	do	do	35	15 99	1 59	24	17 82
J E Sullivan lot 7	2	do	do	16	3 84	38	24	4 46
M C Melin part of lot 6	2	do	do	53	37 12	3 71	24	41 07
W F L Traill lot 5	1	do	do	42	17 78	1 77	24	19 79
Leary & Ryan lot 9	1	do	do	18	8 17	81	24	9 22
Isaac Ward se¼ se¼	12	do	do	40	18 54	1 85	24	20 63
Peter Marcum se¼ se¼ ne¼	24	do	do	10	4 23	42	24	4 89
T Barnard ne¼ se¼ se¼ and nw¼ sw¼ se¼	24	do	do	20	8 47	84	24	9 55
Robt Hunter sw¼ se¼ and lot 2	10	152	do	69	3 93	39	24	4 56
A A Higdem ne¼ ne¼ and lot 1	31	do	do	91	8 10	81	24	9 15
Henry M J Higdem n½ se¼ and se¼ se¼	10	do	do	120	12 71	1 27	24	14 22
Nels Johnson e½ sw¼	11	do	do	80	4 93	49	24	5 66
J Hand nw¼	13	do	do	160	20 80	2 08	24	23 12
Andreas O Gow n½ se¼	25	do	do	80	9 00	90	24	10 14
O A Whitmore e½ ne¼	25	do	do	80	9 54	95	24	10 73
Timothy Sullivan e½ se¼	25	do	do	80	10 56	1 05	24	11 85
A A Higdem sw¼	26	do	do	150	18 30	1 83	24	20 37
Joseph Brunelle lot 1	35	do	do	14	2 37	23	24	2 84
Ole P Reis part lot 1	4	do	do	16	68	06	24	98
Peter and Nels Johnson lots 1 and 2	15	do	do	79	3 82	38	24	4 44
Christine Halverson e½ ne¼	35	do	do	80	11 70	1 17	24	13 11
Jas J Peterson se¼	2	do	do	160	9 72	96	24	10 92

TRAIL'S ADDITION TO EAST GRAND FORKS.

	Lot.	Block.				
W J Trall	19	13	46	04	24	74
do	1	17	57	05	24	86
do	2	17	55	05	24	84
do	3	17	57	05	24	86
do	4	17	55	05	24	84
do	6	17	55	05	24	84
do	7	17	56	05	24	85
do	8	17	55	05	24	84
do	9	17	56	05	24	85
do	10	17	55	05	24	84
do	11	17	56	05	24	85
do	1	18	57	05	24	86
do	5	18	57	05	24	86
do	7	18	57	05	24	86
do	9	18	57	05	24	86
do	10	18	55	05	24	84
do	11	18	57	05	24	86
do	12	18	55	05	24	84
do	19	18	57	05	24	86
do	9	19	57	05	24	86
do	11	19	57	05	24	86
do	1	20	55	05	24	84
do	2	20	57	05	24	86
do	3	20	55	05	24	84
do	4	20	57	05	24	86
do	5	20	55	05	24	84
do	6	20	57	05	24	86
do	7	20	55	05	24	84
do	8	20	57	05	24	86
do	9	20	55	05	24	84
do	10	20	57	05	24	86
do	11	20	55	05	24	84
do	12	20	57	05	24	86
do	13	20	55	05	24	84
do	14	20	57	05	24	86
do	15	20	55	05	24	84
do	16	20	57	05	24	86
do	17	20	55	05	24	84
do	18	20	57	05	24	86
do	19	20	55	05	24	84
do	20	20	57	05	24	86
do	21	20	55	05	24	84
do	22	20	57	05	24	86
do	23	20	55	05	24	84
do	24	20	57	05	24	86
do	2	21	57	05	24	86
do	4	21	57	05	24	86
do	13	21	55	05	24	84
do	14	21	57	05	24	86
do	22	21	57	05	24	86
do	14	22	57	05	24	86
do	16	22	55	05	24	84
do	17	22	55	05	24	84
do	6	23	57	05	24	86
do	7	23	55	05	24	84
do	8	23	57	05	24	86
do	9	23	55	05	24	84
do	10	23	57	05	24	86
do	11	23	55	05	24	84
do	1	24	55	05	24	84
do	2	24	57	05	24	86
do	3	24	55	05	24	84
do	4	24	57	05	24	86
do	5	24	55	05	24	84
do	6	24	57	05	24	86
do	10	24	57	05	24	86
do	11	24	55	05	24	84
do	8	25	57	05	24	86
do	9	25	55	05	24	84
do	10	25	57	05	24	86
do	6	26	55	05	24	84
do	11	26	57	05	24	86
do	12	26	55	05	24	84
do	1	29	55	05	24	84
do	12	33	55	05	24	84
do	4	34	57	05	24	86
do	9	34	55	05	24	84
do	11	34	55	05	24	84
do	12	34	57	05	24	86
do	13	34	55	05	24	84
do	14	34	57	05	24	86
do	15	34	55	05	24	84
do	17	34	55	05	24	84
do	19	34	55	05	24	84
do	20	5	23	02	24	49
do	22	5	23	02	24	49
do	24	5	23	02	24	49
do	3	6	22	02	24	48
do	13	13	45	04	24	73
do	15	13	45	04	24	73
do	17	13	45	04	24	73

TOWN OF GRAND FORKS

John Griggs	1	1	50	05	24	79
do	2	1	50	05	24	79
do	3	1	50	05	24	79
do	4	1	50	05	24	79
do	5	1	50	05	24	79
do	6	1	50	05	24	79
do	7	1	50	05	24	79
do	8	1	50	05	24	79
do	9	1	50	05	24	79
do	10	1	50	05	24	79
do	11	1	50	05	24	79
do	12	1	50	05	24	79
do	13	1	50	05	24	79
do	14	1	50	05	24	79
do	15	1	50	05	24	79
do	16	1	50	05	24	79
do	17	1	50	05	24	79
do	18	1	50	05	24	79
do	19	1	50	05	24	79
do	1	3	49	04	24	77
do	13	3	50	05	24	79
do	14	3	50	05	24	79
Same	15	3	50	05	24	79
Same	16	3	50	05	24	79
Same	17	3	50	05	24	79
Same	18	3	50	05	24	79
Same	19	3	50	05	24	79
Same	20	3	50	05	24	79
Same	21	3	49	04	24	77
Same	22	3	49	04	24	77
Same	23	3	49	04	24	77
Same	24	3	49	04	24	77
Same	1	4	50	05	24	79
Same	2	4	50	05	24	79
Same	3	4	50	05	24	79
Same	4	4	50	05	24	79
Same	5	4	50	05	24	79
Same	6	4	50	05	24	79
Same	7	4	50	05	24	79
Same	8	4	50	05	24	79
Same	9	4	50	05	24	79
Same	10	4	50	05	24	79
Same	11	4	50	05	24	79
Same	12	4	50	05	24	79
Same	13	4	50	05	24	79
Same	14	4	50	05	24	79
Same	15	4	50	05	24	79
Same	16	4	50	05	24	79
Same	17	4	49	04	24	77
Same	18	4	49	04	24	77
Same	19	4	49	04	24	77
Same	20	4	49	04	24	77
Same	21	4	50	05	24	79
Same	22	4	50	05	24	79
Same	23	4	50	05	24	79
Same	24	4	50	05	24	79
Same	1	5	50	05	24	79
Same	2	5	50	05	24	79
Same	3	5	50	05	24	79
Same	4	5	50	05	24	79
Same	5	5	50	05	24	79
Same	6	5	50	05	24	79
Same	7	5	50	05	24	79
Same	8	5	50	05	24	79
Same	9	5	50	05	24	79
Same	10	5	50	05	24	79
Same	11	5	50	05	24	79
Same	12	5	50	05	24	79
Same	13	5	50	05	24	79
Same	14	5	50	05	24	79
C A Brown	16	5	1 11	11	24	1 46
Same	18	5	50	05	24	79
John Griggs	1	6	50	05	24	79
Same	3	6	50	05	24	79
Same	5	6	50	05	24	79
Same	7	6	50	05	24	79
Same	9	6	49	04	24	77
Same	11	6	49	04	24	77
Same	13	6	50	05	24	79
Same	15	6	50	05	24	79
Same	16	6	50	05	24	79
Same	17	6	50	05	24	79
Same	18	6	50	05	24	79
Same	19	6	50	05	24	79
Same	20	6	50	05	24	79
Same	21	6	50	05	24	79
Same	22	6	50	05	24	79
Same	23	6	50	05	24	79
Same	24	6	50	05	24	79
Same	2	7	50	05	24	79
Same	4	7	50	05	24	79
Same	6	7	49	04	24	77
Same	8	7	49	04	24	77
Same	9	7	50	05	24	79
Same	10	7	50	05	24	79
Same	11	7	50	05	24	79
Same	12	7	50	05	24	79
Same	13	7	50	05	24	79
Same	14	7	50	05	24	79
Same	15	7	50	05	24	79
Same	16	7	50	05	24	79
Same	17	7	50	05	24	79
Same	18	7	50	05	24	79
Same	19	7	50	05	24	79
Same	20	7	50	05	24	79
Same	21	7	50	05	24	79
Same	22	7	50	05	24	79
Same	23	7	50	05	24	79
Same	1	8	50	05	24	79
Same	2	8	49	04	24	77
Same	4	8	49	04	24	77
Same	5	8	49	04	24	77
Same	7	8	50	05	24	79
Same	9	8	50	05	24	79
Same	11	8	50	05	24	79
Same	17	8	50	05	24	79
Same	18	8	50	05	24	79
Same	19	8	50	05	24	79
Same	20	8	50	05	24	79
Same	21	8	50	05	24	79
Same	22	8	49	04	24	77
Same	23	8	49	04	24	77
Same	24	8	49	04	24	77
Same	25	8	50	05	24	79
Same	2	9	50	05	24	79
Same	8	6	50	05	24	79
Same	6	9	50	05	24	79
Same	8	9	50	05	24	79
Same	10	9	50	05	24	79
Same	12	9	50	05	24	79
Same	14	9	50	05	24	79
Same	16	9	50	05	24	79
Same	18	9	50	05	24	79
Same	20	9	50	05	24	79
Same	22	9	50	05	24	79
Same	23	6	50	05	24	79
Same	1	a	12	01	24	37
Same	2	a	12	01	24	37
Same	3	a	13	01	24	38
Same	4	a	12	01	24	37
Same	5	a	13	01	24	38
Same	6	a	12	01	24	37
Same	7	a	13	01	24	38
Same	8	a	12	01	24	37
Same	9	a	13	01	24	38
Same	10	a	12	01	24	37
Same	11	a	13	01	24	38
Same	12	a	12	01	24	37
Same	1	b	13	01	24	38
Same	2	b	12	01	24	37
Same	3	b	13	01	24	38
Same	4	b	12	01	24	37
Same	5	b	13	01	24	38
Same	6	b	12	01	24	37
Same	7	b	13	01	24	38
Same	8	b	12	01	24	37
Same	9	b	13	01	24	38
Same	10	b	12	01	24	37
Same	11	b	12	01	24	37
Same	12	b	12	01	24	37

MELIN'S EAST GRAND FORKS ADDITION.

Mary C Melin	1	1	42	04	24	70
Same	2	1	42	04	24	70
Same	3	1	43	04	24	71
Same	4	1	42	04	24	70
Same	5	1	43	04	24	71
Same	6	1	42	04	24	70
Same	7	1	43	04	24	71
Same	8	1	42	04	24	70
Same	9	1	43	04	24	71
Same	10	1	42	04	24	70
Same	11	1	43	04	24	71
Same	12	1	42	04	24	70
Same	13	1	43	04	24	71
Same	14	1	42	04	24	70
Same	15	1	43	04	24	71
Same	16	1	42	04	24	70
Same	17	1	43	04	24	71
Same	18	1	42	04	24	70
Same	19	1	43	04	24	71
Same	20	1	42	04	24	71
Same	21	1	43	04	24	70
Same	22	1	42	04	24	70
Same	23	1	43	04	24	71
Same	24	1	42	04	24	70
Same	1	2	43	04	24	71
Same	2	2	42	04	24	70
Same	3	2	43	04	24	71
Same	4	2	42	04	24	70
Same	5	2	43	04	24	71
Same	6	2	42	04	24	70
Same	7	2	43	04	24	71
Same	8	2	42	04	24	70
Same	9	2	43	04	24	71
Same	10	2	42	04	24	70
Same	11	2	43	04	24	71
Same	12	2	42	04	24	70
Same	13	2	43	04	24	71
Same	14	2	42	04	24	70
Same	15	2	43	04	24	71
Same	16	2	43	04	24	71
Same	17	2	42	04	24	70
Same	18	2	42	04	24	70
Same	19	2	43	04	24	71

MALCNES EAST GRAND FORKS ADDITION.

Same	20	2	42	04	42	70
Same	21	2	43	04	24	71
Same	22	2	42	04	24	70
Same	23	2	43	04	24	71
Same	24	2	42	04	24	70
Same	1	3	43	04	24	71
Same	2	3	42	04	24	70
Same	3	3	43	04	24	71
Same	4	3	42	04	24	70
Same	5	3	43	04	24	71
Same	6	3	42	04	24	70
Same	7	3	43	04	24	71
Same	8	3	42	04	24	70
Same	9	3	43	04	24	71
Same	10	3	42	04	24	70
Same	11	3	43	04	24	71
Same	12	3	43	04	24	71
Same	13	3	43	04	24	71
Same	14	3	42	04	24	70
Same	15	3	43	04	24	71
Same	16	3	42	04	24	70
Same	17	3	43	04	24	71
Same	18	3	42	04	24	70
Same	19	3	43	04	24	71
Same	20	3	42	04	24	70
Same	21	3	43	04	24	71
Same	22	3	42	04	24	70
Same	23	3	43	04	24	71
Same	24	3	42	04	24	70
Same	1	4	32	03	24	59
Same	3	4	32	03	24	59
Same	5	4	32	03	24	59
Same	6	4	43	04	24	71
Same	7	4	42	04	24	70
Same	8	4	43	04	24	71
Same	9	4	43	04	24	71
Same	10	4	42	04	24	70
Same	11	4	32	03	24	59
Same	12	4	32	03	24	59
Same	13	4	20	02	24	46
Same	14	4	32	03	24	59
Same	16	4	20	02	24	46
Same	1	5	12	01	24	37
Same	2	5	13	01	24	38
Same	3	5	12	01	24	37
Same	4	5	13	01	24	38
Same	5	5	12	01	24	37
Same	6	5	13	01	24	38
Same	7	5	12	01	24	37
Same	8	5	13	01	24	24
same	9	5	12	01	24	37
same	10	5	23	02	24	49
same	11	5	23	02	24	49
same	12	5	23	02	24	49
same	13	5	32	03	24	50
same	14	5	32	03	24	59
same	15	5	33	03	24	60

GRIGGS ADDITION TO GRAND FORKS EAST.

B. A. A. Griggs	1		42	04	24	70
same	2		42	04	24	70
same	3		42	04	24	70
same	4		42	04	24	70
same	5		42	04	24	70
same	6		42	04	24	70
same	7		42	04	24	70
same	8		42	04	24	70
same	9		42	04	24	70
same	10		42	04	24	70
same	11		43	04	24	71
same	12		42	04	24	70
same	21		43	04	24	71
same	23		43	04	24	71
same	19		42	04	24	70
same	22		43	04	24	71
same	24		43	04	24	71

Town of Higdem.

W S Traill lots 5 5 6 & nw¼ se¼	6	154	50	158	6 00	60	24	6 84
L Erickson w½ ne¼	32	do	do	80	6 58	65	24	7 47
" lots 1 and 2	32	do	do	71	6 58	65	24	7 47
J D Dalen e½ se¼	32	do	do	80	6 58	65	24	7 47
E Nelson frac e½ sw¼ & w½ se¼	20	do	do	156	5 20	52	24	5 96
" ne¼ ne¼ lots 1 3 4	18	do	do	148	5 60	56	24	6 40
H Erickson se¼ ne¼	18	do	do	40	3 02	30	24	3 56
O O Suren ne¼ se¼	18	do	do	40	3 02	30	24	3 56
A J Hilden sw¼ sw¼	16	do	do	40	1 23	12	24	1 59
O O Engen se¼	26	do	do	160	4 93	49	24	5 66
C O Hoff e½ se¼	20	do	do	80	2 86	28	24	3 38
L Erickson s½ ne¼	33	do	do	80	7 71	77	24	8 72
A G Miller se¼ se¼	28	do	do	40	4 53	45	24	5 22
H H Honsatt n½ ne¼	29	do	do	80	5 98	59	24	6 81
O Hendrickson lot 5	32	do	do	31	3 32	33	24	3 89
Mrs E Reeves s½ & ne¼	26	153	50	480	18 28	1 82	24	20 34
D T Booth part lot 3	34	do	do	10	73	07	24	1 08
J J Simonson nw¼	4	do	do	160	16 43	1 64	24	18 31
H Taylor lot 8	4	do	do	50	2 05	20	24	2 49
A Higdem ne¼ ne¼	18	do	do	40	62	06	24	92
K G Figenskau lots 1 2	4	do	do	81	6 90	68	24	7 82
O L Loken se¼ nw¼	20	154	50	40	1 54	15	24	1 93
T Routley sw¼	8	153	50	161	14 35	1 43	24	16 02
C F Miller se¼	11	do	do	160	5 82	58	24	6 64
C A Webster se¼ & se¼ nw¼	3	do	do	200	16 43	1 64	24	18 31

A C Rhinehart ne¼ & ne¼ nw¼	3	do	do	200	22 47	2 24	24	24 95
O A Stern nw¼	11	do	do	160	4 87	48	24	5 59
M Wengaar ne¼	13	do	do	do	4 87	48	24	5 59
M O Hillard nw¼	13	do	do	do	4 88	48	24	5 60
O R Peterson se¼	13	do	do	do	4 87	48	24	5 60

Town of Huntsville.

J H Thompson se¼ sw¼	6	151	49	40	10 52	1 05	24	11 81
C Carroll ne¼	18	do	do	160	11 68	1 16	24	13 08
E Smith frac ne¼	4	do	do	158	24 61	2 46	24	27 31
Marshall Ray & Powell sw¼ ne¼ nw¼ & sw¼ nw¼	20	do	do	50	4 53	45	24	5 22
P Carwell s½ nw¼	18	do	do	77½	4 38	43	24	5 05
J Dugal n½ nw¼	16	do	do	77½	3 50	35	24	4 09
T White ne¼ nw¼	32	do	do	40	3 62	36	24	4 22
Z M Hunt ne¼ sw¼ & sw¼ se¼ lots 1 2 3 4	8	do	do	158	38 08	3 80	24	42 12
" " n½ se¼ & se¼ se¼ & sw¼ ne¼	8	do	do	160	22 88	2 28	24	25 40
M Riley n½ ne¼ & se¼ ne¼	8	do	do	120	20 38	2 02	24	22 44
G E Hollister ne¼	9	do	do	160	28 62	2 86	24	31 72
H C Bright nw¼	15	do	do	160	8 33	83	24	9 40
T Nesbit n½ n½ sw¼	13	do	do	400	25 96	2 59	24	28 79
R H Bain s½	11	do	do	320	20 37	2 03	24	22 64
Sarage & Barker nw¼	16	do	do	160	10 88	1 09	24	12 21
J B Merrill n½ nw¼	36	do	do	80	4 67	46	24	5 38
Z M Hunt lot 19	7	do	do	3½	63	06	24	93
C Coulter lot 1	27	do	do	6½	96	09	24	1 29
Sproat Ormiston & Bryce all of	3	do	do	630	91 65	9 16	24	101 05
J Fish n½ ne¼ & ne¼ nw¼	29	do	do	120	7 33	73	24	8 30
G H Irwin s½ ne¼	35	do	do	40	5 51	55	24	6 30
R McRay lot 19	21	do	do	31	4 30	43	24	4 97
J O McLean n½ ne¼ & sw¼ ne¼ lot 5	27	do	do	141	17 90	1 79	24	19 93
G Boschey s½ sw¼	20	do	do	80	4 74	47	24	5 45
J O'Brien sw¼ ne¼ lot 2	34	do	do	78	9 55	95	24	10 74
E O'Brien e½ se¼ & se¼ ne¼ lots 3 4	34	do	do	157	22 50	2 25	24	24 99
J Enright lot 4	41	do	do	41	4 78	47	24	5 49
T Cookman se¼ nw¼	33	do	do	40	2 22	22	24	2 68
J Sherrette sw¼ ne¼	49	do	do	40	2 72	27	24	3 23
A Bjornson lots 3 4	23	do	do	76	8 89	88	24	10 01
J B Racine lot 6	17	do	do	51	3 35	33	24	3 92
J Plant ne¼ ne¼ ne¼	30	151	49	10	87	08	24	1 19
G H Walsh s½ se¼ ne¼	31	do	do	20	1 81	18	24	2 23
" sw¼ ne¼	do	do	do	40	3 63	36	24	4 23
" s½ nw¼ ne¼	do	do	do	20	1 80	18	24	2 22
" nw¼ nw¼ ne¼	do	do	do	10	92	09	24	1 25
" nw¼ se¼	do	do	do	40	3 62	36	24	4 22
" sw¼ se¼	do	do	do	40	3 62	36	24	4 22
" n½ ne¼ se¼	do	do	do	20	1 81	18	24	2 23
" s½ nw¼ nw¼	30	do	do	20	1 75	18	24	2 17
" nw¼ nw¼ nw¼	do	do	do	10	75	08	24	1 07
" ne¼ ne¼ nw¼	do	do	do	10	75	08	24	1 07
" se¼ ne¼ nw¼	do	do	do	10	75	08	24	1 07
" nw¼ sw¼ sw¼	18	do	do	10	75	08	24	1 07
" ne¼ sw¼ sw¼	do	do	do	10	75	08	24	1 07
" sw¼ nw¼ sw¼	30	do	do	10	75	08	24	1 07
J E Oldham sw¼ & s½ nw¼ s½ nw¼ nw¼	32	do	do	250	21 44	2 14	24	23 82

Town of Louisville.

M M Bottineau lot 7 9 10 and 11	26	151	45	151	18 55	1 85	24	20 64
C Gamvist s½ ne¼ & s½ nw¼	32	do	do	160	11 19	1 11	24	12 54
A LaChapelle e½ sw¼	35	do	do	80	8 78	87	24	9 89
" " e½ se¼	36	do	do	80	6 42	64	24	7 30
B Gette nw¼	20	do	do	160	16 22	1 62	24	18 08
J Doeg ne¼	8	do	do	160	7 23	72	24	8 19
L Doeg nw¼	8	do	do	160	7 80	78	24	8 82
J Berry sw¼	13	do	do	160	7 40	74	24	8 38
J Provost n½ nw¼	22	do	do	40	3 17	31	24	3 72
" " n½ ne¼	do	do	do	80	4 82	48	24	5 54
" " se¼ ne¼	do	do	do	40	2 40	24	24	2 88
J W Berry e½ ne¼	12	do	do	80	3 39	33	24	3 96
" " e½ se¼	12	do	do	80	3 39	33	24	3 96
J Bowen ne¼	6	do	do	160	7 93	79	24	8 96
J Cole sw¼	4	do	do	160	7 67	76	24	8 67
A Berry se¼	1	do	do	160	7 97	79	24	9 00
L Huot nw¼ nw¼ & lots 2 3	33	do	do	99	8 87	88	24	9 99
C & M Kretzschmar lot 9 10 & se¼ se¼	27	do	do	92	7 41	74	24	8 39
A Lerners w½ sw¼	35	do	do	80	6 85	68	24	7 77
" " w½ nw¼	35	do	do	80	6 85	68	24	7 77
O St Martin e½ ne¼ & sw¼ ne¼ lot 9	33	do	do	143	14 29	1 42	24	15 95
O Huot e½ nw¼	35	do	do	80	6 61	66	24	7 51
" e½ sw¼	35	do	do	80	7 18	71	24	8 13
" sw¼ se¼ & lot 12	27	do	do	63	5 09	50	24	5 83
M M Bottineau lots 8 and 13	8	150	45	205	21 76	2 19	24	24 19
" " lots 5 6 7 10 11 and 12	18	do	do	514	51 56	5 15	24	56 95
J Laframboise lots 4 5 7	8	do	do	80	10 58	1 05	24	11 87
F Darwin nw¼	6	"	"	160	18 29	1 82	24	20 35
L Gonyea n½ ne¼ & e½ nw¼	13	"	"	160	13 79	1 37	24	15 40
J B Garon se¼	6	"	"	160	10 86	1 08	24	12 18
M Knudest e½ sw¼ & w½ se¼	18	"	"	160	11 30	1 13	24	12 67
C & M Kretzschmar lots 4 12 & se¼ sw¼	7	"	"	132	8 50	85	24	9 59
J Martelle Sr. lot 2	17	"	"	12	1 20	12	24	1 56
L G Gadbois e½ sw¼	32	"	"	11	6 61	66	24	7 51

Town of Lake Pleasant.

E Columbus ne¼	10	150	44	160	22 68	2 26	24	25 18
L Broult nw¼	5	"	"	159	15 62	1 56	24	17 42
F Lawrence sw¼	5	"	"	160	12 03	1 20	24	13 47
C Pounult se¼	9	"	"	160	15 84	1 58	24	17 66
P Grambois nw¼	2	"	"	155	18 68	1 86	24	20 78
A Zeh ne¼	17	"	"	160	12 12	1 21	24	13 57
H St Amard n½ nw¼	12	"	"	80	6 40	64	24	7 28
P B Champagne se¼	22	"	"	160	13 69	1 36	24	15 29
L Touplin ne¼	4	"	"	160	13 85	1 38	24	15 47
E DeMers nw¼	25	"	"	160	14 08	1 40	24	15 72
E Payment e½ ne¼	15	"	"	80	6 14	61	24	6 99
L V Marchaud e½ nw¼	16	"	"	80	6 40	64	24	7 28
J Gamache sw¼	20	"	"	160	8 92	89	24	10 05
L Monille nw¼	14	"	"	"	11 88	1 18	24	13 30
J Hubart se¼	35	"	"	"	13 20	1 32	24	14 76
P Zeh se¼	28	"	"	"	12 66	1 26	24	14 16
M Bontillier ne¼	19	"	"	"	11 68	1 16	24	13 08
L Lachapelle sw¼	11	"	"	"	12 79	1 27	24	14 30
H Bush ne¼	33	"	"	"	9 70	97	24	10 91

Town of Liberty.

J Connelly s½ sw¼	21	147	45	80	6 16	61	24	7 01
R Cook s½	17	"	"	320	18 88	1 88	24	21 00
J Hill sw¼ nw¼	27	"	"	40	7 80	78	24	8 82
S P LaDue sw¼	24	"	"	160	15 74	1 57	24	17 55
R Mayo nw¼	30	"	"	160	9 25	92	24	10 41
H Steenerson	6	"	"	155	8 79	87	24	9 90
H Olson se¼	6	"	"	160	9 41	94	24	10 59
M Dwyer frac nw¼	6	"	"	157	10 01	1 00	24	11 25
G M Ellis ne¼	20	"	"	160	22 31	2 23	24	24 78
W H Chase se¼	31	"	"	160	17 07	1 70	24	19 01
J Dunn ne¼	34	"	"	160	14 93	1 49	24	16 66

Town of Hammond.

Lou's Ducal se¼	21	148	47	160	13 39	1 33	24	14 96
Stephen Ducal se¼	2	do	do	160	8 14	81	24	9 19
Jas K Gray se¼	10	do	do	160	11 15	1 11	24	12 50
James Munroe sw¼	14	do	do	160	10 30	1 03	24	11 57

Town of Hubbard.

G S Spokelie w½ se¼ and lots 4 and 6	13	147	49	153	14 90	1 49	24	16 63
A Abramson lots 1-2	14	do	do	14	1 33	13	24	1 70
J Knudson s½ nw¼ and nw¼ sw¼ and lot 2	25	do	do	169	18 18	1 81	24	20 23
P Swanson sw¼ se¼ and se¼ sw¼ and lots 5 6 and 7	12	do	do	163	17 78	1 77	24	19 79
Jorgen Knudson s½ ne¼ and ne¼ se¼ and lots 3 and 4	25	do	do	209½	18 42	1 84	24	20 50
G Salverson e½ se¼	13	do	do	80	9 39	93	24	10 56
Paul Swanson e½ ne¼	13	do	do	80	8 96	89	24	10 09
Sabri Oleson Hin w½ ne¼ and lots 2 and 3	13	do	do	140	12 74	1 47	24	14 45
Ole S Spokeli part lots 1 and 3	22	do	do	1.45	1 01	10	24	1 35
Peter T Mandt e½ ne¼	16	do	48	80	7 41	74	24	8 39
Ole Gilbertson n½ se¼ and n½ sw¼	29	"	"	150	16 58	1 65	24	18 47
Same s½ se¼	29	"	"	80	8 32	83	24	9 39
Nils J Skalet n½ nw¼	33	"	"	80	7 64	76	24	8 64
Ole S Spokelie e½ ne¼	19	"	"	80	5 88	58	24	6 70
Nils J Skalet sw¼ sw¼	33	"	"	40	3 72	37	24	4 33
Ole Amunson e½ sw¼ and lots 6 and 7	6	"	"	145	13 60	1 36	24	15 20

Town of Kittson.

Geo M Nelson nw¼	3	148	46	160	14 03	1 40	24	15 67
Erick B Byeike ne¼	2	"	"	160	9 82	98	24	11 04
Arne Arnson ne¼	14	"	"	160	6 47	64	24	7 35
W A Button se¼	31	"	"	160	5 35	53	24	6 12
Owen Owens n½	11	"	"	320	26 07	2 60	24	28 91

Town of [illegible]ertsonville.

Srivin Longevin nw¼	8	149	45	160	4 70	47	24	5 31
Edward Millett sw¼	4	"	"	160	11 53	1 15	24	12 92
B J Kertson nw¼	6	"	"	171	20 22	2 02	24	22 48
John Aas se¼	20	"	"	160	4 42	44	24	5 10
W Bartheelau ne¼	26	"	"	160	4 91	49	24	5 64
Philip Chayer sw¼	24	"	"	160	5 00	50	24	5 74
Oscar Longevin se¼	6	"	"	160	4 26	42	24	4 92
F Sauve sw¼	10	"	"	169	5 05	50	24	5 79
O Pelletier nw¼	5	"	"	163	23 07	2 30	24	25 27
T Dubne nw¼	11	"	"	160	6 24	62	24	7 10
Joseph Sauve all of	7	"	"	627	28 63	2 86	24	31 73

TOWN OF KEYSTONE.

Ezra B Ballou ne¼	24	152	48	160	7 44	74	24	8 42
G L Bucholz ne¼	14	"	"	160	6 18	61	24	7 03
Julius Berg nw¼	14	"	"	160	6 30	63	24	7 13
John Havel sw¼	8	"	"	160	6 28	62	24	7 14
Leo Fruer nw¼	24	"	"	160	7 71	77	24	8 72
Chas B Rockwood all of	33	"	"	640	26 47	2 64	24	29 35

TOWN OF LOWELL.

O K Quamme sw¼ se¼ & lots 8 10	30	150	47	89	14 16	1 41	24	15 81
N P Johnson se¼ sw¼ & lot 6	25	"	"	76	10 51	1 05	24	11 80
K O Barget nw¼	31	"	"	151	12 61	1 25	24	14 10
J B Fillatrault nw¼ nw¼	29	"	"	40	6 17	61	24	7 02
N B Johnson e½ nw¼ & sw¼ ne¼	33	"	"	120	9 37	93	24	10 54
A B Hixon e½ ne¼ & w½ nw¼ & sw¼	16	"	"	320	36 44	3 64	24	40 32
J F Meland w½ ne¼ & e½ nw¼	16	"	"	160	9 32	93	24	10 49
A A Hixon se¼	8	"	"	160	8 29	82	24	9 35
T B Stondahl ne¼	10	"	"	160	9 81	98	24	11 03
S L Dobson e½	11	"	"	320	14 15	1 41	24	15 80
J B Brown w½	11	"	"	320	12 94	1 29	24	14 47
O K Quamme nw¼	21	"	"	160	11 01	1 10	24	12 35
E Erickson e½ ne¼	21	"	"	80	11 94	1 19	24	13 37
W D Bailey part of lots 18 19 20 13 16 11 17	36	"	"	22.66	9 85	98	24	11 07
J B Fillatrault sw¼	29	"	"	160	7 84	78	24	8 86
Unknown s½ ne¼	30	"	"	71.50	2 93	29	24	3 46
" ne¼ sw¼ & nw¼ sw¼ & sw¼ sw¼	30	"	"	112.41	5 73	57	24	6 54
" nw¼ se¼	30	"	"	40	2 04	20	24	2 48
" nw¼ ne¼ & s½ nw¼	30	"	"	96.35	2 68	29	24	3 21
P Banchew nw¼	14	"	"	160	10 61	1 06	24	11 91
F Laplant se¼	4	"	"	160	11 81	1 18	24	13 23
G W Roberts se¼ nw¼ & lots 3 4 5	6	"	"	151	11 31	1 13	24	12 68
E Erickson sw¼ ne¼ & se¼ nw¼	34	"	"	80	4 70	47	24	5 41
M C Malone lot 4	33	"	"	30	3 07	30	24	3 61
S Kinger ne¼	21	"	"	160	15 44	1 54	24	17 22
F H Jewett sw¼	8	"	"	120	7 09	70	24	8 03

CARMAN TOWNSITE.

Childs & Co	8	23	42	04	24	70
same	10	23	21	02	24	47
same	11	23	21	02	24	47
same	14	23	21	02	24	47
same	15	23	21	02	24	47
same	16	23	21	02	24	47
same	17	23	21	02	24	47
same	1	25	21	02	24	47
same	2	25	21	02	24	47
same	3	25	21	02	24	47
same	4	25	21	02	24	47
same	5	25	21	02	24	47
same	6	25	21	02	24	47
same	15	26	21	02	24	47
same	19	26	21	02	24	47
same	21	26	21	02	24	47
same	23	26	21	02	24	47
same	30	26	21	02	24	47
same	3	27	21	02	24	47
same	4	27	21	02	24	47
same ¾ of	7	28	24	02	24	50
same 9-10 of	8	28	27	02	24	53
same ½ of	1	31	09	01	24	34
same	6	31	21	02	24	47
same	7	31	21	02	24	47
same	8	31	21	02	24	47
same	9	31	21	02	24	47
same	10	31	21	02	24	47
same	1	32	22	02	24	48
same	2	32	22	02	24	48
same	3	32	21	02	24	47
same	4	32	21	02	24	47
same	5	32	21	02	24	47
same	6	32	21	02	24	47
same	7	32	21	02	24	47
same	8	32	21	02	24	47
same	9	32	21	02	24	47
same	10	32	21	02	24	47
same	11	32	21	02	24	47
same	12	32	22	02	24	48
same	2	34	21	02	24	47
same	2	35	42	04	24	70
same	3	35	42	04	24	70
same	4	35	42	04	24	70
same	5	35	42	04	24	70
same	6	35	42	04	24	70
John Weeks	9	35	42	04	24	70
same	10	35	42	04	24	70
same	11	35	42	04	24	70
same	12	35	42	04	24	70
same	13	35	42	04	24	70
same	16	35	21	02	24	47
same	17	35	21	02	24	47
Childs & Co	20	35	22	02	24	48
same	21	35	21	02	24	47
same	22	35	21	02	24	47
same	23	35	21	02	24	47
same	24	35	21	02	24	47
same	25	35	21	02	24	47
same	1	36	21	02	24	47
same	2	36	21	02	24	47
same	3	36	21	02	24	47
same	4	36	21	02	24	47
same	5	36	21	02	24	47
same	6	36	21	02	24	47
same	1	37	22	02	24	48
same	2	37	21	02	24	47
same	1	41	21	02	24	47
same	2	41	21	02	24	47
same	3	41	21	02	24	47
same	4	41	21	02	24	47
same	5	41	21	02	24	47
same	6	41	21	02	24	47
same	7	41	21	02	24	47
same	8	41	21	02	24	47
same	9	41	21	02	24	47
same	10	41	21	02	24	47
same	11	41	21	02	24	47
same	12	41	21	02	24	47
same	1	42	21	02	24	47
same	2	42	21	02	24	47
same	3	42	21	02	24	47
same	4	42	21	02	24	47
same	5	42	21	02	24	47
same	1	43	21	02	24	47
same	2	43	22	02	24	48
same	3	43	22	02	24	48
same	4	43	21	02	24	47
same	5	43	21	02	24	47
same	6	43	21	02	24	47
same	3	47	21	02	24	47
same	4	47	21	02	24	47
same	5	47	21	02	24	47
same	6	47	21	02	24	47
same	1	48	21	02	24	47
same	2	48	21	02	24	47
same	7	53	21	02	24	47
same	11	54	21	02	24	47
same	12	54	21	02	24	47
same	13	54	21	02	24	47
same	14	54	21	02	24	47
same	15	54	21	02	24	47
same	16	54	21	02	24	47
same	17	54	21	02	24	47
same ½	3	13	17	01	24	42
same	4	13	21	02	24	47
same	6	13	21	02	24	47
same		F	73	07	24	104

SPENDLEY'S ADDITION TO CROOKSTON

K D Chase	1	3	158	15	24	197
same	2	3	158	15	24	197
same	3	3	158	15	24	197
same	4	3	158	15	24	197
same	5	3	159	15	24	197
same	6	3	158	15	24	198
same	1	4	159	15	24	198
same	2	4	159	15	24	198
same	3	4	159	15	24	198
same	4	4	159	15	24	198
same	5	4	158	15	24	197
same	6	4	158	15	24	197
same	1	5	158	15	24	197
same	2	5	158	15	24	197
same	3	5	158	15	24	197
same	4	5	158	15	24	197
same	5	5	158	15	24	197
same	6	5	158	15	24	197
same	7	5	158	15	24	197
same	8	5	158	15	24	197
same	9	5	158	15	24	197
same	10	5	158	15	24	197
same	11	5	158	15	24	197
same	12	5	158	15	24	197
same	1	6	158	15	24	197
same	2	6	158	15	24	197
same	3	6	158	15	24	197
same	6	6	159	15	24	198
same	7	6	159	15	24	198
same	8	6	158	15	24	197
same	9	6	158	15	24	197
same	10	6	158	15	24	197
same	11	6	158	15	24	197
same	12	6	158	15	24	197
same	13	6	158	15	24	197
same	14	6	127	12	24	163
same	15	6	127	12	24	163
same	16	6	127	12	24	163
same	17	6	127	12	24	163
same	18	6	127	12	24	163
same	1	7	105	10	24	139
same	2	7	106	10	24	140
same	3	7	105	10	24	139
K D Chase	4	7	106	10	24	140
same	5	7	105	10	24	139
same	6	7	106	10	24	140
same	1	8	105	10	24	139
same	2	8	105	10	24	139
same	3	8	106	10	24	140
same	4	8	105	10	24	139

C M LORINGS ADDITION TO CROOKSTON

B Dreelan		5	1	3 17	31	24	3 72
same		6	1	3 16	31	24	3 71
Fontaine & Anglins		4	2	11 60	1 16	24	13 00
James Dreelae		2	4	11 60	1 16	24	13 00
McMamara		2	6	3 70	37	24	4 31
Unknown		1	7	2 63	26	24	3 13
same	part of	3	4	2 64	26	24	3 14
same	part of	4	4	2 63	26	24	3 13
S Michand		4	5	3 17	32	24	3 73

TOWN OF LAMBERT.

Louis Boivert e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼	7	150	41	160	6 31	83	24	7 38
Larens O'Neil e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼	8	"	"	160	7 56	75	24	8 55

TOWN OF NESBIT.

S A Sprague se¼	32	151	48	160	19 55	1 95	24	21 74
George Hanson w½ sw¼ and ne¼ sw¼	31	"	"	120	11 96	1 19	24	13 39
W W Cornell all of	13	"	"	640	50 62	5 06	24	55 92
E B and C Wakeman all of	25	"	"	640	47 29	4 72	24	52 25
Annie Jarvis sw¼	32	"	"	160	20 07	2 00	24	22 31
Thomas B Welch se¼	4	"	"	160	14 18	1 41	24	15 83
Louis Olson nw¼	14	"	"	160	13 00	1 30	24	14 54
W W Cornell se¼	36	"	"	160	11 63	1 16	24	13 03
Thos D Stewart e½ ne¼	30	"	"	80	5 50	55	24	6 29
Chas G Anders sw¼	6	"	"	151	7 68	76	24	8 68
Wm Hammah n½ ne¼	32	"	"	80	8 08	80	24	9 12
Alex Robinson, frac nw¼	4	"	"	158	7 88	78	24	8 90
Mary B Sprague e½ ne¼	32	"	"	80	6 49	64	24	7 37
J N Hannah s½ sw¼	28	"	"	80	6 32	63	24	7 19
Hiko Welch ne¼	20	"	"	160	8 12	81	24	9 17
C B Rocewood all of	3	"	"	636	50 93	5 09	24	56 26
same all of	5	"	"	635	29 96	2 99	24	33 19
Annie Jarvis s½ ne¼ and ne¼ se¼	31	"	"	120	10 38	1 03	24	11 65
Jas McNeton nw¼	11	"	"	160	12 48	1 24	24	13 96
S Flemming e½ ne¼	29	"	"	80	3 77	37	24	4 38
A L Rothie s½	11	"	"	320	23 26	2 32	24	25 82
Annie Jarvis se¼ se¼	31	"	"	40	3 29	32	24	3 85

TOWN OF RED LAKE FALLS.

Thos Belan se¼	19	151	44	160	14 96	1 49	24	16 69
I Gervais n½ nw¼	35	"	"	80	8 65	86	24	9 75
Olivier Bressl sw¼	34	"	"	160	14 46	1 44	24	16 14
Chas O Gervais n½ ne¼ of se¼ ne¼ and sw¼ ne¼ and n17½ acres	26	"	"	137½	17 01	1 70	24	18 95
Alfred Beeset nw¼	31	"	"	160	14 52	1 45	24	16 21
Louis Youfin nw¼	34	"	"	160	18 25	1 82	24	20 31
John Zaiser lot 12	14	"	"	39	1 91	19	24	2 34
Joseph Beinir ne¼	20	"	"	160	20 32	2 02	24	22 59
Benj Gervais lot 6	17	"	"	10	39	03	24	66
same n½ sw¼ and se¼ sw¼	8	"	"	120	6 27	62	24	7 13
Owen Owens nw¼	8	"	"	153	6 00	60	24	6 84
Prosper Grandbois e½ se¼	34	"	"	80	8 61	86	24	9 71
Johnson & Thompson sw¼ ne¼	26	"	"	40	2 30	23	24	2 80
John Leo sw¼	9	"	"	160	6 27	62	24	7 13
F L Day lots 1, 2, 3, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12	8	"	"					
same sw¼ sw¼ and sw¼ ne¼	8	"	"	312	12 23	1 22	24	13 69
same lots 3,4, 5, 6,7 and 8	4	"	"	185	7 34	73	24	8 31
same 5,6,7,8,9,10,11, & 12	18	"	"	231	27 27	2 63	24	30 21
same lots 7,8,9,10 and 11	26	"	"	159	18 14	1 81	24	20 19
John Leo nw¼	9	"	"	160	6 27	62	24	7 13
Joseph Gray e½ ne¼ and nw¼ ne¼ and lot 1	19	"	"	160	17 94	1 79	24	19 97
Chas O Gervais n½ se¼	34	"	"	80	7 75	77	24	8 76
Joseph Grover e½ se¼ and se¼ ne¼	10	"	"	120	5 42	54	24	6 20
Pierre Emard sw¼	24	"	"	160	13 29	1 32	24	14 85
Pierre Rochal e½ se¼	25	"	"	80	6 59	65	24	7 48
Neil Crawford nw¼	32	"	"	160	16 51	1 65	24	18 40
Henry S Bergman se¼	4	"	"	160	6 47	64	24	7 35
A Miller lots 6 and 7	17	"	"	28	1 44	14	24	1 82
Adolph Laiser sw¼	33	"	"	160	17 52	1 75	24	19 51
John M Miller lot 8	17	"	"	15	1 49	14	24	1 87
Moise Richard lots 3,4,5 and ne¼ sw¼	13	"	"	145	5 78	57	24	6 59

VILLAGE OF RED LAKE FALLS.

F S Day lots 3,4,5,6,13	15	151	44	153	48 41	4 84	24	53 49
M M Bottineau ne¼ se¼	23	"	"	40	12 66	1 27	24	14 17
same nw¼ sw¼	23	"	"	40	12 66	1 27	24	14 17
H B Eddy e½ nw¼ and lot 1	21	"	"	109	34 49	3 45	24	38 18
F T Day nw¼	22	"	"	160	50 62	5 06	24	55 92
W Zeh se¼ se¼	15	"	"	40	7 78	78	24	8 80
Otto Kenkle nw¼	23	"	"	160	25 31	2 53	24	28 08
John Zaiser lot 10	14	"	"	13	3 49	35	24	4 08
Carl Kretzschmar et al ne¼ sw¼ and n½ se¼ and lots 1,2 and 3	16	"	"	224	35 43	3 54	24	39 21
P B Champagne n½	16	"	"	320	54 24	5 42	24	59 90
Joseph Grover lot 1	15	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84

AN OCEAN FREE LANCE

Croffut Writes of People He Meets at Sea Grumbles at His Accommodations, and Drops Into Poetry.

Plans of Henry E. Abbey and the Artists He Will Bring from England—The New York Opera House.

Americans and High Art—Meissonier's Pictures and Promises—The Review of Napoleon's Army.

A Glance at Liverpool—The British Parliament—Its Oratory—Gladstone and Northcote—Lady Wilde and Mr. Lowell.

STEAMSHIP ALASKA, At Sea, Special Correspondence, May 23.—Here I am, on the swiftest ocean steamer, a few leagues from the coast of much-troubled Ireland, which lies far off in the sun, like a piece of blue flannel in a particularly large and serene tub. What to write about now is the question. We have had a rather rough passage for this season—head winds and a choppy sea all the way—but you don't care much about that. To say that one of the Wiggins storms prevails—that is, the ocean is like a mirror, shimmering with ripples of light—but you don't care a red cent about that. The last passenger with a greasy stomach has crept on deck and is now reclining and sunning himself on one of those wooden grasshoppers called a "steamer-chair"—result of the careful interbreeding of a rocking-chair and saw-horse. I am writing, in the great dining-room, on one of the five seventy-five feet long tables, on a bright red spread that dazzles my eyes. And every few minutes, all day, a steward comes along and says to the writers that he really must have the tables now, to set them for coffee, or breakfast, or lunch, or dinner, or supper, or some of the other specimens in the everlasting monotony of feeding. [Only three things are ever done on a steamer—eating, uneating, and betting. So we are remorselessly swept away, to collect our shattered ambitions again after awhile. A vessel like this ought to have a room where quiet people can write letters and read undisturbed. And the state-rooms ought to be larger; they are fearfully cramped and uncomfortable. But then, one can't expect everything. We have seen four other steamers going the same way, that left three days before we did, and have passed them all as if they were tied to posts; and for this blessing I suppose we ought to be willing to write in an anarchy of bread and butter, and sleep in coffins on the hot side of stuffy vaults. The Alaska is a great steamer, and as she has tremendous engines whose fires are fanned by a head wind, and as from her build she is capable of enormous displacement of water, she goes like a deer; but when I build my steamer it will be an improvement on the Guion racers to some extent. Now I have told you positively all there is to tell about the passage; let us see about the passengers:

MR. ABBEY'S PLANS.

Among the passengers is Henry E. Abbey, the impressario, Langtry's sponsor, Col. Mapleson's vis-a-vis, and heir apparent to the big new Opera house in New York. He moves about amid the sympathy of all, as you may guess, for he came from the funeral of his wife direct to the ship the day we sailed. He is not more than five feet nine, but he is what the discriminating Mrs. Ponsonby would call "a fine figger of a man," and he must be firmly and stoutly knit, for he has not had an overcoat on him since we started, and he is the only passenger who has no deck-chair and no rug or other wrap. In an olive cutaway suit, close-fitting, he walks vigorously up and down the long hurricane deck, never sitting for a moment, talking only with those who will walk with him. He tells me there is nothing new about his plans for next winter, but that he can probably give me something new next week. He will return in September, bringing Nilsson, Lembricht, and various other eminent prime donne, contraltos, tenors, etc., with him, and will be followed in October by Irving, Miss Terry and their select company of fifty. I shall meet Mr. Irving next week, and will get his pre-impressions of America, which like Bolger's pocket-knife, will be "not valuable but curus." Mr. Abbey thinks the new Opera house, which the Vanderbilts, D. O. Mills and other millionaires of New York are building for him, and will finish by September, will lay over anything else in America by a great ways. He insists that the brick facade on Broadway is going to be a beautiful and impressive bit of architecture, but I don't see how it ever can be. The stage will be the largest in America—100 feet square! It will have nearly 100 feet of practicable depth, and the drops, Mr. Abbey says, will have a fall of forty-five feet, and a width of seventy-one feet. He doesn't know what the drop-curtain is going to be—that is left to the taste of the owners—but Mr. Abbey will furnish all the scenery.

The new Opera house will seat 3,200 people, and will have three tiers of all-around boxes, 125 in number, and every box will have a salon or private vestibule of its own. The house will be lighted by Edison, and will be equipped, furnished and finished in the most modern style. The auditorium will be mainly lighted by a crown of electric bulbs over the center, but gas will probably be retained for the present in the dressing rooms, ante-rooms, etc. Within, I have no doubt, this house will be very magnificient, quite overtopping the old Academy on Irving place.

AMERICANS AND HIGH ART.

There is on board a noted connoisseur of the fine arts from Hartford, Mr. A. D. Vorce, whom I knew in the treasury department at Washington twenty odd years ago, a gentleman of culture, but not of leisure, for he could never be still ten minutes at a time if he were worth a million dollars. He comes to Europe with a view to seeing the best purchasable pictures and buying here and there. Of course this is the very time to come to see everything there is. In [illegible] the exhibition of the Royal Academy is now open during these seven weeks, and there are five shows at the water-color galleries, to say nothing of the galleries of sale and exhibition at Wallace & Sais', Arthur Tooth's, Colnaghi's, etc., and the visitor to Paris finds the Salon presenting to the lover of art a view of its treasures from May 1 to June 20.

There are, as is well known, two distinctive schools of painting—the school of the close filling in of details, of which B. C. Koekkoek in Germany is an eminent master, and the broad, suggestive school of Diaz, Rousseau and Corot, which has had a striking modern development, and is a sort of remonstrance against the Dutch masters of minutiæ. Both of these have their devotees in America, but there is, especially in our country, a growing taste for the moderate middle school. As to English painting, it is scarcely represented at all among us, probably because our people prefer French and German art, which harmonizes more with our spirit and tendencies, and partly because the best English paintings are held very high. Mr. Norce says:

"There are not more than three first-class English paintings sold to America in a year. Sir Frederick Leighton's price for a portrait is $15,000—that is what Disraeli and Gladstone paid him—but if I were a New York or Chicago millionaire I would have one of Sir Frederick Leighton's great mythological paintings. I have seen some of them in the Royal Academy that would make you hold your breath. Like all English art they are somewhat painty and heavy, but they are real creations."

A PAINTER'S PROMISE.

"Do you know the history of that superb picture—Napoleon's Review—by Meissonier, in Mrs. A. T. Stewart's gallery?"

I answered in the negative, and he went on:

"French and German artists have, as a rule, no consciences—no financial moral sense of any sort. They do not scruple to break their engagements, if they can get more money by doing so. That painting of Napoleon's Review was begun a good many years ago for Mr. Probasco, of Cincinnati, and was ordered through Mr. Knoedler of New York. Probasco said to Knoedler "I want something good of Meissonier's. He is a rising man and is going to be a great painter. I want nothing small or commonplace; I want a large historic picture, on an important theme, rich in detail, and I am willing to pay well for it. Knoedler went to Meissonier, who was not then very widely known, to order the picture. They agreed on $10,000 as the price of it, and the grand review of the first Napoleon as the subject. They also fixed the size three feet by four, or whatever it is. It was to be done the next spring. Well, the next spring Mr. Knoedler went over to England to see about it. Not done. Not begun. Busy. Hadn't been able to to think about it. And had concluded not to think about it for less than $20,000.' 'But we agreed on $10,000.' 'Yes, I know, but it is worth more: $20,000 or no picture.' K. telegraphed to Probasco. 'Yes, yes; pay it and get the picture.' So $20,000 was agreed on as the price; the next spring as the time. The next May Knoedler went across the ocean. Meissonier had not touched it. Hadn't had time. Hadn't felt like it. Couldn't feel like it for less than $25,000. 'O, you know yourself I couldn't paint such a picture for $20,000. Do you say $25,000?'

"'Really, Mr. Meissonier, you are trifling with my principal. He may think I am trifling with him. You do not keep your promises.'

But there was more telegraphing to America, more remonstrances, and the concession of the extra $5,000. The picture was to be ready the next spring to go to Cincinnati. The next spring Knoedler went to Paris. Again Meissonier engaged by telegraph to meet him, and failed to do so. Was busy. K. called at his studio. Not there. Finally, failing to secure audience, called at his home and cornered him. Same old story. Not done. But well begun. Hard art. Would make a splendid picture—figures—composition—spirit—oh, grand, grand! But he must have $30,000 for it!

"The same now monotonous negotiations with Cincinnati were gone through with, and the final result was a promise by the patient and long suffering Probasco to pay the $30,000.

"The next spring—let me shorten this—the cheeky Meissonier, who had now received special honors in the salon, demanded $40,000! Probasco got mad. He told Meissonier to go to the artistic heaven of liars and swindlers, to get out, that he wouldn't have one of his pictures at any price.

"So the bargain with Cincinnati was off. Meissonier finished his picture and sold it for $35,000, and it cost Mrs. Stuart $78,000 in America. That's the way with a good many continental artists. I hear that she had a standing offer of $135,000 for it."

Here we are, thumping against the bar in the Mersey, and trying to make head for Liverpool.

W. A. CROFFUT.

THE GAMBLING MANIA.

LONDON, Special Correspondence, June 2.—It is a week since the Alaska touched land and I sent off my first letter. Just before finishing that letter in the dining room, I went on deck and found that the betting mania, which had manifested itself for three days rather strongly, had grown into a frenzy. Some thirty of the passengers, who had now become pretty well acquainted, were seated in a circle on deck hotly discussing the contingencies of landing. In the smoking-room below deck were other groups gathered around tables in a cloud of smoke, watching an overgrowing pile of gold and silver in the center of each table, uttering strange, mystic cries, solemnly dealing more cards, and occasionally raking in the little piles of specie thus exposed. Their faces were white and unsullied by the sun. But the group on deck wore upon their noses the hectic flush of solar blandishment, and each one was shedding skin enough to make a pocketbook. When the steamer lands, the visitor can easily distinguish the poker players from the rest, because each ardent poker player bears aloft a blanched and undecorated prow. But there are are other ways of gambling beside poker playing. Here sit the ruby revelers on deck—staid people from New York, Boston, Vicksburg and Oshkosh—railroad men, merchants, ministers, drummers, professors—fighting time with a new diversion. They all talk English money, now, for they have it in their pockets.

"I'll bet a guinea," says the stout doctor from Chicago, "that the number of the pilot's boat at Queenstown (pronounced Queens't'n) is even."

Taken by a little man in spectacles, walking up and down the deck, and they exchange cards. And the little man adds, "A pound to a shilling that the pilot doesn't wear a silk hat." This is discussed by nearly all the group, and, finally, it being thought that the odds are not great enough, the bet is made two pounds to a shilling. "What'll you bet he doesn't wear a swallow-tail coat and white neck-tie?" put in a man in a red fez. But this is thought too preposperous and is not insisted on. Bets are now made in rapid succession, of a shilling to a pound, that the pilot is married; that he will have his pantaloons tucked into the top of his boots; that he will have red hair: that he will be clean-shaven; that he will have five children (at the time of meeting the vessel, of course); that he will carry an umbrella; that he will step on the ladder with his left foot first.

"I'll bet $2 even," says a theatrical manager, who has been ill most of the way, and has not yet learned the new language, "that the pilot don't wear any socks or undershirt." Even this queer bet finds a taker.

"Let's bet on the number of his boots," says Henry E. Abbey, languidly. "I'll bet a guinea he has twos," says Moore, president of the Mutual Union.

"I'll bet," exclaims Sansome, "that you'll find out the size and weight of his boots when you try to verify some of your other bets!" [Laughter.]

"Let's bet on his name," suggests a reckless young fellow with a nose like a full blown rose.

"I'll bet," said a lady in a yellow rug, turning softly in her steamer chair and lifting her head from her pillow, "that this pilot's name is Pontius."

And so they went on by the hour, while the lilac band in the distance broadened and deepened in contour and color, and the sailing vessels we had passed faded away to the west, and the big gulls, harbingers of land, came out and greeted the great ship, flitting before it like heralds and dashing joyfully after it along its silver train.

LIVERPOOL.

A glance at Liverpool. I stayed there two days and was not very deeply impressed. The public buildings are adequate, and some of them even stately; the streets are irregular enough to be picturesque; the two parks—Princes and Sefton—are sizable and well kept, and the Liverpoolians are fond of exclaiming that the latter-named is "the finest city park in England." The choicest inner portion of these parks is locked out from the public and reserved for the exclusive use of the gentlemen whose mansions encompass it, in the midst of beautiful and fragrant gardens. I called at several of these which were to let, and found that they could be had for $300 to $1,000 a year. Imagine an imposing stone mansion, in the midst of lovely gardens and lawns, and opening down through a grove to one of the most charming parks in the world—a mansion large enough for a family of a dozen— to be had for a rental of $75 a month. But this very fact, attractive as it seems at first sight, is an infallible sign of bad times in England. Her day of prosperity is past. It is hard work to make a living in "the fast-anchored isle." High rents are a sign of thrift. The streets of Liverpool, "the chief commercial city of Great Britain," are very still, and to a New Yorker every day seems like Sunday. The first question an American asks is, Where are all the drays? Where are the carriages? Is this a holiday? We drove for hours in the afternoon through the fashionable streets and up and down the famous park roads, and did not meet more carriages than we could count on the fingers; in New York or Chicago, St. Paul, Detroit, or St. Louis, they would have been ten times as numerous. The great Percheron-Norman draught horse, with one of his shaggy feet as big as a half-bushel, still moves slowly through the town—a huge, hairy reminiscence of the times before decay set in—what Mr. Huxley would call "an obvious survival." Of course we visited the tremendous granite docks that loom along the Mersey like a fortification, impregnable and imperishable. The docks are not exactly a part of Liverpool; they are Liverpool; without them Liverpool would not exist. They are the source of her pride, and of whatever prosperity she has left. They bring to the subscribers an income of $5,000,000 a year. But this, I find by inquiring, is not three per cent on the investment; and as for the ships which find shelter here, they do not return two per cent to their owners. The fact is that Liverpool is in the position which Venice occupied in the sixteenth century—her power is departing. She is the complacent mart of a bankrupt nation. England to-day is levying, not on her earnings, but on her savings. She grows poorer year by year. It will be several generations before Macaulay's New Zealander will squat triumphantly on London bridge and view the ruins of St. Paul's, but he is not nearly so preposterous a figure as he was.

IN PARLIAMENT.

I delayed availing myself of Minister Lowell's offer of an "order" to visit the houses of parliament, and last evening the notion siezed me to go, notwithstanding, and take my chance to get in. A friend was in similar mood, and we started of. My "guide" says, "Nobody can be present at a debate in the commons without an order from a member of parliament." I had met two of the members in New York, my friend knew another, and had a letter to still another; but, on sending our cards in from the lobby, we discovered that none of them were present.

My friend said to the doorkeeper, in his sweetest voice, laying his hand on my shoulder:

"This is a distinguished stranger from America. He is one of our most celebrated redacteurs."

I straightened up and looked modestly away.

"Hime truly sorry I cahn't let ye hup, gentlemen. Hime very frenly to 'Mericans. But it wud be much ez my head wuz wuth to let ye hup without a order."

"I can't get used to your blamed money," said my friend, taking out a two shilling piece; "now just tell me how much that is in American money."

"That," said the doorkeeper, slyly taking the coin and biting it; "his about ekle to your arf a dollar."

"Now you give me a couple of orders," said my friend, "for us two distinguished Americans, and we will go in and sit with Mr. Gladstone while you figure on this. I'll leave the coin with you till I come out."

The doorkeeper smiled, calmly lifted up the gold-fringed flap of his side pocket and fished out two printed orders, saying:

Ez luck would 'av it, 'ere's a couple some Honble Member give me to give to some friend of 'is'n wich was a coming in to-night wich 'as n't come.

We took the orders and passed in. Among the vices we are compelled to practice in order to get along with any degree of comfort, I let my friend do all of the bribery—not so much on account of moral as financial scruples. It costs something to get through a land which doesn't apparently contain a man with strength of mind enough to refuse a shilling.

Well, here we were, classified as "members' friends," in a gallery at one end of the house of commons—a room seventy-five feet long and forty-five wide. I should think it about one-thirtieth as large as the house of representatives at Washington, though the commons contains one-half more members. Just below us they sit—an hundred or so—mostly with hats on, curled up in grotesque attitudes on uncomfortable benches. At the other end, facing us, sits the speaker in a little sentry box in the middle aisle, with what looks like a bunch of pine shavings on his head. At his right slopes upward the bank of Liberal (government) benches to the wall; and at his left (our right) the corresponding bank of Conservative benches. In the middle of the front bench on the Conservative side sits the Conservative leader—Sir Stafford Northcote—a tall man in Prince Albert coat and gray "trousers," with long, gray beard, and small eyes that are concealed most of the time by the stove-pipe hat pulled forward and resting on his enormous nose, as he sticks out his legs, thrusts his hands deep into his pockets and listens. He listens to Mr. Gladstone, immediately opposite, who stands in front of the lower Liberal bench, and says a few words in favor of the agricultural bill. He speaks in a conversational tone, quietly, with correct rhetoric and small inflection. Presently he sits down. It is noticeable that, all the evening, the premier is about the only man who does not put on his hat, always excepting, of course, the man with the crown of pine shavings who sits in the sentry box. Extending from the sentry box to the center of the hall are the desk of the "clarks" (three clerks, O, American congress!), and tables containing a hundred or so of books; and next to these, in front of the premier, is elevated the great mace of the sergeant-at-arms. It is a gilt club, about the shape of the conventional picture of Cain's, six feet long and a foot through at the butt, and if it is of metal it weighs at least a ton. Mr. Gladstone does not try to swing it around his gray head, but he bows under the shadow of it, and writes in a memorandum book in his lap—probably writing up his diary. To this work he sticks earnestly, while the gabble goes on. He is thin and feeble-looking, but his clearly cut face shines with intelligence, and he glances up every now and then to catch some floating scrap of the debate.

The members of the English parliament are notoriously the worst talkers in the world. Daniel O'Connell must have had a fine background of dullness against which to show off his florid brilliancy. The members all talk in a conversational tone; they hesitate in speech; they hem and haw; they go back to pick up the dropped stitches in their vocal knitting-work; they say "I am—ur—trooly sorry—ur—not to—to be able to agree—ur—with the honorable gentleman—ur—below the gangway—ur"—but let us remember that to "ur" is human.

The house of commons—like the hall of peers at the other end of Westminster palace—is small, cramped, meager; and the commoners, like the lords, talk badly; but, after all, one cannot but have respect for this British parliament. It legislates for the whole of the great realm, and it works cheap. It keeps a firm grip on the empire, but its annual expenses are less those of any American legislature that I happen to be acquainted with. They are not a quarter as great as those of New York. A road can scarcely be laid out without permission of parliament; a new bridge cannot be built without act of parliament; a new dock cannot be erected on the Mersey at Liverpool without act of parliament; and yet all the legislation of last year amounted to only forty-seven pages, while that at Albany made more than 2,200 pages.

BITS OF EXPERIENCES.

I called at Lady Wilde's on Wednesday. She is a stately lady of great force and earnestness, and is a popular entertainer. She bewails the condition of Ireland, and says: "We have not received a single pound from our Irish estates for four years. Our poor tenants cannot pay." Oscar is back from Paris, in quarters on Charles street. His mother tells me that he has cut off his hair. Miss Adelaide Detchon, noted in New York for great beauty and dramatic vivacity, reads at Lady Wilde's reception to-morrow.

This afternoon I have been around to the regular weekly reception given by James Russell Lowell, the American minister, and Mrs. Lowell. It was a characteristically pleasant affair. The residence of our minister is at No. 10 Lowndes square, close by the picturesqueness of Hyde park and the frivolities of Rotton Row, but it is plainly furnished, and the reception was as simple and unceremonious as it could be with any propriety.

Among the Americans whom I have met during the last two days are Theodore Tilton, Mrs. Frank Leslie, Edwin Booth and Miss Agnes B. Huntington, who has been studying music three years in Dresden, and who has just sung there and in Leipsic and Paris. She is said to possess a phenomenal contralto voice, and shortly returns to America.

I have not seen a shawl worn by any woman in England. They are altogether discarded.

W. A. CROFFUT.

AMERICAN PAINTERS' WORK.

The Summer Exhibition at the American Art Gallery in New and Its Advantages—A Fine Display of Notable Though Unambitious Work of American Artists—Some of the Notable Pictures.

NEW YORK, Special Correspondence, June 13.—The summer exhibition of works by American artists, now open at the American Art gallery in Twenty-third street, fills a want long felt among our painters. The opportunities of exhibiting pictures confessedly for purposes of sale are entirely out of proportion to the large number of works produced every year in the New York studios, and each new exhibition of original work should be regarded as a means of widening the channel of communication between the producing artists and the consuming public or picture buyer. Then, again, at the close of the season, after the winter's work has been sent in to the important spring exhibitions, almost all artists succeed in finishing another picture, less ambitious, probably, than their "Academy" or "American artist" work, before they leave town for the summer sketching trip. It is no small advantage for them to send these demi-saison works to an exhibition where they will be seen, and perhaps sold. Although New York picture buyers are not apt to be in town during the summer, the city is, at this season, full of wealthy Western and Southern visitors, whose interest in art is constantly on the increase; and who, if they buy pictures at all, prefer buying them in New York, rather than in any of the provincial and local exhibitions.

The present collection consists of 150 works, a small proportion of which have been seen before in other recent exhibitions, and a few of them were among those rejected by the jury of the Munich exhibition. Most of the works are small and unambitious, but good. One of the most important pictures is F. A. Bridgman's La Plantation du Colza, exhibited some time ago at the Academy. It shows a French field of colza planted in furrows on a slope of land with figures of peasants and horses. It is in an entirely different vein from that usually worked by this artist whose name is generally identified with Eastern interiors and heads, painted in the manner of Gerome; and to my thinking he is seen to much better advantage in this natural, honest, vigorous representation of proletarian life, than in his over-colored and over-finished harem scenes. The tone and effects of light in the Plantation are particularly good. The figures, both of the peasants and the horses, are firmly drawn, strongly modeled and full of nerve. The work, as a whole, possesses qualities of artistic conscientiousness and truthfulness which give it more than ordinary value.

OTHER NOTABLE WORKS.

Another excellent work, which might serve as a companion picture to The Plantation, is called The New Year, by H. R. Poor. It shows a bare New England hillside, so early in the spring that the snow still lies in patches on the sere ground. Two sinewy oxen are in the foreground, attached to a rusty hand plow, directed by a farmer. Another farmer stands at the oxen's heads. This is a remarkably truthful, vigorous and forcible piece of work. The chilly March atmosphere is admirably rendered, the color is excellent, the oxen are finely modeled, and the whole, while highly satisfactory as regards technique, is no less worthy of praise as a purely American subject, treated simply and with singleness of purpose, unmarred by foreign mannerisms or affectations. Bridgman has three Eastern subjects, Young Timbuctoo, a head and shoulders of a black in a rose-colored mantle; a small Turkish Interior, very carefully painted; and a Jewish female head, well-modeled, with careful painting of a veil. Walter Blackman has a good small head of a Munich girl; a decorative panel—a slender female figure in a white robe called Spring; and an ideal head. A small head, well modeled and good in effect of light, is J. Wells Champney's Bertha. R. C. Minor's Souvenir of Italy is a small, mystical landscape, good in color and tone. Another excellent landscape by this artist is called A Quiet Nook. William Hart's Midsummer, a small work, is one of the most satisfactory examples of this artist I have ever seen. It shows a placid stream with tall trees and a few cattle. Mr. Hart repeats himself constantly, and for this reason his larger works are frequently tame and monotonous; but Midsummer is a little gem of landscape art. J. R. Brevoort sends a large landscape—an English heath under a threatening sky, with a thatched cottage in the middle of the canvas and a few figures. George Wright's Smoking-room of a Steamer on a Wet Day at Sea is a good character-study, and presents well-individualized types. S. R. Gifford's Villa Malta is a good study of Italian architecture and atmosphere. S. M. Wiles has a creditable piece of work in an unusual vein, being a view of the Yosemite from Inspiration Point, treated with subtlety and delicacy and good in color. Good flower studies are Daisies, by A. D. Abbott; and Snowballs, by E. M. Scott. An Anxious Mother, by Percival de Luce, is a charming little picture of a ruddy-haired child feeding her doll; good in technique. Upland is a small good landscape by J. Francis Murphy. Moonlight, is a deeptoned bituminous small study by Charles Melville Dewey. William A. Coffin's Close of Day, the large study of the church and churchyard. A Grez, with the figure of an old peasant which was in the Academy, is in this exhibition. It has excellent qualities, but lacks depth of tone and has a certain rawness of color. Another work by this artist, exhibited for the first time, is Waiting—the figure of a girl in black, seen against a stained-glass window.

MORE AMBITIOUS.

William Sartain has an excellent architectural study, good in tone, color and effect—An Arched Street in Algiers. Another strong work by this artist is a landscape, Near the North Shore, Nonquitt, painted in a sober and vigorous manner, full of thought and knowledge. Walter Shulan's Peggy is a sinewy female figure dark in tone. F. D. Millet's Salma is a well painted head of a Roman girl. Constant Mayer's Idyl shows a young girl crowned with ivy, seated on a wall above a stream, with a black dog standing on a stone at her feet. The dog is well given, and there is some good painting in the work. Arthur Quartley sends a marine, A Breezy Day, a space of water swept by the wind, with a rocking fishing boat. Another marine is On the Sands, by Harry Chase, not a favorable example of the artist. A Mother's Cares is an excellent cat picture by J. H. Dolph, which shows a cat and several kittens on a cushion against a pale yellow and green brocaded curtain. W. S. Macy has a winter road scene, hard and wooden in effect. Bruce Crane sends a good landscape—a spring effect, subtle and delicate in treatment. M. F. H. de Haas has a marine—a view on the New England coast. Two small, good works, by Ben Foster, are Nantucket Cliffs, and An October Day. An excellent work in the line of historical genre is Wordsworth Thompson's Noonday in the Olden Time, which shows a roadside tavern, with travelers grouped on the porch, horses drinking at a trough, a boy approaching with a pack of hunting-dogs, and all the accessories of the scene and period excellently rendered, so that the work seems actually alive with historical feeling. Hamilton Hamilton's Peddler's Visit shows a peddler in front of a flower-grown rustic house displaying his wares to a young woman. The color is harsh and raw and the picture lacks tone. Taking Your Picture, by J. H. Witt, shows a pretty little girl with long, fair hair in a red dress drawing on a slate. E. H. Blashfield has a sketch of the Place de la Concorde, in Paris, which is excellent as an impression. The Field is a careful study of a pasture in full sunlight, by C. M. Dewey. Beside the Still Waters is an excellent landscape impression, showing much sentiment, by E. A. Moore. Roses and Peacocks' Feathers, by Mrs. T. W. Dewing, is smudgy and painty. Nasturtiums, by E. M. Scott, is an excellent flower study. Out in the Fields, by Lyell Carr, is a good out of door effect. A child with a blue pinafore is seated on the grass, plucking dandelions. This is an eminently artistic and conscientious piece of work. Mamma's Pets, by C. Adele Fassett, shows a lady and children with birds in a tasteful interior. Grandma's Advice, by T. W. Shields, is not badly painted, but is ridiculously incongruous in the costumes and accessories. John La Farge's large, life-size, full length panels, St. John and St. Mary, which were shown during the winter in the exhibitions of the art club are here. They are treated in a hierarchical manner in imitation of the old masters, are fine in tone and in knowledge of the figure, particularly the St. John. Near Stockbridge, Mass., is a careful, serious study of a quiet landscape by Albert Insley. Noonday on the Marshes, by M. de Forest Bohner, is a work rather monotonous in character and evidently purposely treated in such a way as to intensify the character of monotony. The Young Recruit, by Eastman Johnson, is a nice little genre of a child in uniform, admired by his relations. C. R. Grant has two landscape hits with a single figure in each in the artist's peculiar manner. Waiting, by S. H. St. John, is a life-size study of a red setter. The head is expressive and not ill-painted, but the figure has no firmness and the texture rendering is bad. The artist has evidently aimed at breadth to the exclusion of precision or knowledge. E. Leon Durand's Le Chef-d'œuvre du Grandpere, which was in the academy, is included in this exhibition. D. W. Tryon's South Dartmouth from the Shore, is a good literal reproduction of nature. The Portrait of a Lady by C. Adele Fassett, is not without merit. A. F. Burmer has one of his enamelled silky views of Venetian boats with a Dias sky. Charles Warren Eaton shows several landscapes. J. Carroll Beckwith has a small, well-painted head of a pretty Spanish woman called La Chula. George H. McCord has several landscapes, rather crude in color. Tracy's Fox Terriers are not bad as his dog pictures go. Kruseman Van Elten has a somewhat monotonous landscape, An Afternoon in Connecticut. Charles H. Miller has several landscapes. J. G. Brown has a picture of a child called Give Me a Swing. J. F. Cropsey's View of Lintorn Abbey, England, is rather crude in color, as is also his small autumn landscape. Edward Gay has several lanscapes of average merit. Henry P. Smith has a moonlight marine, rather good in treatment of water and in effect of light and shade. Another good marine is a New Jersey Beach, by F. K. M. Behn. Frank Fowler's View in Venice is better in the distance than in the foreground. Reconnoitering, by Newbold H. Trotter, shows a stag in a landscape. The beast appears to consist only of a head, four legs and the forequarters, so very bad is the foreshortening. Ernest W. Longfellow's Misty Morning, Cambridge, has a Corot-like quality. The Wood Faun, by S. W. Van Schaick, is a quaint decorative work, not without artistic merit. Where Ignorance Is Bliss 'tis Folly to Be Wise, by George H. Story, is a good character study, showing an old man trying to light his pipe with a piece of burning paper. John Lafarge's study of an old tree trunk, though merely blocked in, is an excellent example of truth in values. F. T. Lent's view of the old bridge at Grez, though somewhat mannered in color, composition and treatment, is artistic in effect. Some fair still-life studies are by Marston Ream. Benoni Irwin has a large female head. Bessie is the head of a fair-haired child by C. B. Owen. On the St. Lawrence River, is a good landscape by J. C. Nicolls.

SONNET.

When Philomel her evening psalm hath ceased,
Whilst raptured Echo sinks to sleep again,
And men return to consciousness of pain,
On glow worms doth she solitary feast.
E'en so the poet in his deepest breast
Seeks for that mystic light which, not in vain
Bestowed by him whose wisdom, as his reign,
Is boundless, leads to everlasting rest;
And of this gift celestial weaves such charm
As penetrates the clouds of earthly night,
Stealing the souls of men from vain alarm,
And heav'n discloses to their erring sight—
Song born of light to light is turned at will,
For poetry is silent, music still.

NOTABLES IN NEW ENGLAND

Where Many of the Prominent Authors and Actors Will Pass Their Summer Vacation.

The Homes of a Number of the Leading Writers in Pleasant New England Towns.

BOSTON, Special Correspondence, June 13.—Vacation time is now full upon us, and already the residents of the sultry-aired city are rapidly becoming "birds of passage" and are flocking to the seashore and mountains as fast as social and business engagements permit, to obtain an invigorating breath of cool, fresh air and a sun-browned complexion—Dame Nature's token of health—that even Whittier's "barefoot boy with cheek of tan" would envy. The first to go, usually, are our men and women of note—personages who desire to escape as soon as possible from the constant and tiresome gaze of the ever inquisitive and expectant public, to some spot where the pleasures of private life may be enjoyed and where the tired frame and brain may be rested and strengthened for another season's work. But where are they going and where have they gone? Whittier has left this city, where he passed the winter, and has gone to his old home at Amesbury, Mass., where he will remain until the 1st of July. The poet loves this old-fashioned house in which he has passed so many of his years, and does not leave it until compelled to by the hot weather. The house is an ancient structure, painted white with green blinds, and partly covered in front by creeping vines. There is a small flower garden in front of a few bushes. Whittier spends most of his time in his small closet-like library, which, to a stranger, is quite a curious place. It is furnished with old-fashioned carpets and furniture, dating almost 100 years back. There is a small table, in front of which is a large armchair—the poet's favorite seat. There is a picture of Whittier's mother on the wall, besides a moderate-sized book case, in which are the poet's complete works and a few works of ancient authors badly worn by use. There is but one window, and that looks out upon the side of his neighbor's house—a not very picturesque or romantic view. Whittier invariable spends his vacation somewhere in New Hampshire, either along the shores of Lake Winnipiseogee or up on the sides of the mountains. One of the mountains near Madison has been named in his honor, and he has written many of his charming poems in compliment of the magnificent scenery to be viewed from their summits. Last year he stopped for a few weeks at the Asquam house, Holderness, N. H., and has engaged rooms there again this year.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, editor of the Atlantic, has already settled down in his picturesque seaside home at Deer Cove, King's Beach, Lynn. In winter the author of From Ponkapog to Pesth, lives on aristocratic Mount Vernon street, at the West end, next door to Charles Francis Adams, Sr., but moves to the beach as soon as hot weather makes its appearance. Until within a few years, Mr. Aldrich has spent his summers at Ponkapog, the place which the author did not think worthy of description in his book. Mr. Aldrich still owns an old house in this rural village, and may later on spend some of his time there. It is quite near Canton, and may be called part of that town, which is some eight or ten miles from Boston. It is two miles distant from the railroad station, and is easiest reached by the tumble-down stage connecting. The house is a quaint, two-story building, built at the beginning of the present century, and is partially screened from the road by cherry trees and by a hedge of arbor vitæ. Back of the house the grounds fall away to a stream and an old mill pond, on which stands a deserted and decaying mill, which was used during the late war for the weaving of soldiers' cardigans. Along the margin of the stream, which, after wandering around the grounds, finds its way out in the great Neponset meadows, and so to the ocean, great quantities of water cresses and curious wild flowers grow, the cowslip and the pitcher plant among them. Mr. Aldrich's nearest neighbor is Henry L. Pierce, the mayor of Boston, who gave his entire official salary to the public library of that city.

SOME FEMALE NOTABLES.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is one of Mr. Bailey's literary neighbors, occupying Camp Cottage, Ocean street, King's Beach, Lynn. This brilliant authoress leaves her "den" in Washington and goes to the sea shore with her husband and two children, Vivian and Lionel, very shortly. As summer approaches each year, the author of Fair Barbarian and That Lass o' Lowrie's longs to escape from the close quarters of Washington, with its tiresome frivolities, and go to the cottage by the broad Atlantic, where she can breathe the salt and invigorating air and regain her wasted strength. In Washington she lives in a three-story brown front house on I street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. Her cottage at King's Beach is of the ordinary style of summer cottages, prettily painted without and decorated within. It is said that Mrs. Burnett will begin upon a new novel while summering on the seashore.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps has her summer home at Manchester-by-the-Sea. It is a two-story brown cottage, with doors and windows opening upon a piazza facing the sea. The interior decoration exhibits the artistic handiwork of the author. The parlor is a long, narrow room, tinted with a delicate green shade. In other rooms of the house the same taste has directed that one should be rose-pink, another robin's-egg blue, another the delicate shades of buff and brown, while another glories in the native colors of the wood. It is in this house, filled with pictures, bric-a-brac, and love tokens from friends, that the author of Gates Ajar and The Story of Avis lives during the hot weather, breathing the saline breath of the ocean, whose wavelets break calmly on a summer's day upon the charming stretch of beach which greets the peaceful eye.

J. T. Trowbridge lives in a neat, brown house, two and a half stories high, in Arlington, Mass., both summer and winter. Arlington lake, or Spy pond, noted in history, is to be seen from the side and rear windows of the house, affording a charming view. A drawing room furnished with elegance and taste occupies the front half of the house, which is a large dining room. From the east window in the upper hall, Bunker Hill monument and Charleston can be seen, with a good part of the old Hub itself. From the southeast window of the author's study, Mount Auburn, the city of the dead, Cambridge observatory, the hills of Brighton and Brookline form an interesting prospect. It is at this quiet and beautiful place that the author lives contentedly, writing at his leisure, and enjoying life at all times.

Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford and her husband, Mr. R. S. Spofford, have a beautiful summer home on Deer island, in the Merrimac river, just at the edge of Newburyport. They have just returned from a visit to Miss Booth, the editor of Harper's Bazar, in New York, and have settled down for the summer. The house itself is one of those rambling, spacious farmhouses, built to last almost as long as the island itself. In its earlier days it was used as a tavern, and many a tankard of cider has been drank by jovial parties within its walls. It has been remodeled somewhat, and now stands in quiet, half-stately grace. The staircase is broad and quaintly constructed, and above it is open clear through the house, giving grand opportunities for the circulation of the fresh country air. Below, too, it is wide and cool, and offers a delicious retreat in the heat of the day. To the left of the wide hall is the parlor, not particularly attractive in an artistic sense, but cheerful and homelike. This is the most frequented room of the house, and where visitors are entertained.

Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, the novelist, lives the year round in a retired manner in the town of Milton, a few miles from Boston. The estate is about midway between Mill village and the Center, and is most pleasantly situated. The house is large, and cost $275,000 to build throughout, some years ago. It is a brown, double house, with an L and a veranda at the back, while in front is a broad piazza, around the pillows of which twine luxuriantly growing woodbines, and up the side of the house woodbine brought from the Milton woods by her children years ago and planted. Roses and other flowers grow about the place, while gnarled old apple trees and dwarf pears abound at the back. There are also magnificent old elm trees, which shade the house and have given the place the name of Elm Corner. Directly across the road in a curious old house is where "Faith Gartney" used to live.

Mrs. Celia Thaxter is now at her cottage at Appledore island, off Portsmouth, N. H. For years she has spent the summer months upon this picturesque island, that dots the surface of the mighty Atlantic some ten miles from the main shore. The island is much more interesting than the cottage of Mrs. Thaxter. It is a plain, homely, two-storied wooden affair perched on a rock in sharp relief against the sky. There are no bay windows or balconies, no vines or trees, nothing but an ordinary seaside cottage with a small yard filled with flowers. But there is a magnificent view to be obtained of the sea, and during a storm the powerful and savage waves, lashed by a fierce wind, can be seen breaking in sheets of spray and clouds of foam over the rocky shore below. There is nothing to interest one particularly on the island, but a better place in which to live in repose and drink in Neptune's nectar could not be found if search continued for 100 years.

THEATRICAL PEOPLE.

The members of the theatrical profession also have recognized the advantages of the various New England summer resorts at which to rusticate. Edwin Booth will reach the United States from Europe some time this month, and after seeing his daughter bound with matrimonial bonds to Mr. Downing Vaux, will at once go to Newport, where he will occupy his new cottage which has just been built for him there. Kate Claxton and her husband, Mr. Charles Stevenson, have already settled down for the season at Hull, Boston harbor. They own a very pretty cottage at that much frequented resort, but spend much of their time on board their yacht, which is said to be quite fast. "Kate" is quite a sailor and can take her "trick" at the wheel and cock her weather eye at the coming squall with the oldest sea-dog afloat. Next season they will take a theater in New York and produce a new melodrama from the French, as yet unacted on this side of the Atlantic. This and another new piece will be added to their repertoire, and Frou-Frou and The Double Marriage will be dropped. William Warren, Boston's veteran comedian who celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his first appearance on the stage last fall at the Museum, has been invited to visit Joseph Jefferson's new summer house in New Brunswick, but will probably not do so, as he intends to go to Chicago shortly to see his sister, who is the widow of the late J. B. Rice of that city, a well-known theatrical man, who has been mayor and a member of congress. Joe Jefferson, now in this city, will soon go to his island home, some four miles from Canterbury, N. B. He recently purchased an island in an inland lake there, and will spend the summer in pursuit of his favorite sport—angling. A number of New York actors will be his guests during the summer. Sarah Jewett, late of the Union Square company, New York, and her mother have taken possession of their picturesque cottage at Pigeon Cove, Mass. For a number of years past she has spent her vacation months at this well-known seaside resort, occupying an aesthetically decorated cottage. She reads during the heated portion of the day, and in the evening indulges in a game of croquet, a stroll along the beach or a row upon the water. There is nothing that quite comes up to Pigeon Cove in her opinion. A near neighbor is James E. Murdoch, the well-known old-time actor, who owns and occupies a cottage not far away. They are good friends, and visit each other quite often. Pigeon Cove is on Cape Ann, and some ways this side of it is Manchester-by-the-Sea, another popular summering place for actors. J. B. Booth, the older brother of Edwin, and his wife, Mrs. Agnes Booth, of the Madison Square theater, New York, have already settled down in their cottage near the Masconourd house for the season. The veteran John Gilbert, of Wallack's, takes a cottage near them this week sometime. J. C. McCollom and his wife, Mrs. D. P. Bowers, have occupied a cottage there for years, and are now there. Joseph Proctor, "Old Jibbenainosay," is also there, besides a number of lesser stage celebrities. At Cohasset, on the south shore, some twenty miles from Boston, Robson and Crane have already settled themselves for the summer. Stuart Robson owned a small cottage near Charlie Thorn's, but a year or two ago he purchased Charlie's. Crane's habitation is close by, as is also that of Lawrence Barrett. Barrett, however, will not occupy his cottage this season, as he intends to remain in Europe until the theatrical season opens in September. At Ocean Spray, which is a new watering place a few miles from this city, two of the Hanlon brothers—William and Alfred—will pass the summer with a number of other smaller fry. Denman Thompson, Uncle Josh Whitcomb, is "laying off" at Swanzey, N. H., his native village and the place where the character of Uncle Josh was discovered. "Den." has a fine country house, and makes hunting and fishing excursions into the interior. He begins his season Sept. 20, at Indianapolis. John Stetson of the Globe theater, this city, has purchased a handsome cottage at Nantasket for himself and father. John claims to have made $30,000 clear this season at the Globe, besides a sum larger than that in other ventures. He hankered for a trip to Europe, but is a little afraid that his stomach will go back on him as it has on many a better man. Stetson, it is said, will start in heavy next season and will push some of the New York managers pretty hard. It is rather uncertain where Mrs. Annie Louise Cary-Raymond will pass the summer this year. She has a deep affection for her old home in Durham, Me., but may go to the mountains or the beach.

NELSE.

THE PRINCE OF JOURNALISTS.

The Beautiful Home of the Late Emile de Girardin, and the Notables Who Visited It—The Journalist's Wives and Their Receptions—Exploits of Abbe Sicard—A Parisian Managerial Shark.

PARIS, Special Correspondence, May 29.—It was in 1875 that I visited, for the first time, Saint Gratien, the country residence of the late Emile de Girardin, and I again visited it in 1880. On the latter occasion I was invited to do so by a very charming lady, a representative of the photographer Von Bosch, who had to arrange with the master of the house to sit for the picture, which proved the last one that he ever had taken. On that occasion I had a long and pleasant chat with the "king of journalists," as his French confreres used to call him, and it was he himself who showed me over the place. This charming visit was forcibly recalled to my mind the other morning when I read that all the interesting souvenirs of the long and busy life of the celebrated publicist that he himself had shown me at Saint Gratien were about to be sold at auction. There has probably never been a man who had a more passionate admiration for Paris than had M. de Girardin, and he never went further away from it for any extended period than his country villa, where he had for neighbors two ladies, who were the most Parisian of Parisiennes, and his two oldest and warmest friends, Madame Fould and the Princess Mathilde, sister of Prince Jerome Bonaparte, and which, when he was there, became as it were a corner of Paris, for it was a neutral ground where all the various mondes of the capital used to meet. I did not know M. de Girardin at the time when his salon was presided over by his first wife, the celebrated Delphine de Girardin. Later, when literary rivalry led to a separation between M. and Madame de Girardin, and the latter had passed away, a new mistress ruled at Saint Gratien in the person of Mina Tiffenbach, a daughter of the duke de Nassau, who has survived him, and who never caused him any anxiety on the score of his literary laurels. She is a handsome woman, and did the honors of her salon with a truly royal grace. On the days when she was at home she received her guests in a little boudoir hung with purple damask and filled with pictures by the greatest artists of the day. This boudoir opened on her bedroom, a magnificent room hung with blue silk and furnished in the Louis XVI. style. The cabinet de travail of M. de Girardin was in striking contrast with the luxuriousness of his wife's apartments—not that its appointments were any less sumptuous, but because it was severely simple. This cabinet de travail was hung with heavy black velvet, and the only decoration on the walls beside the cases filled with handsomely bound volumes, was a large portrait of a handsome child, an only daughter, whose death just as she was passing into womanhood, was a blow from which her father never recovered. On more ceremonious occasions Mme. de Girardin received in a grand salon decorated and furnished in the somewhat severe Louis XIII. style, with a vast mantelpiece that towered up to the ceiling, and wide sofas of red plush around the walls. From this opened a gallery filled with rare pictures and statuary, the gem of which was a magnificent life-size statue of Rachel.

PROMINENT VISITORS.

But of more interest than salon, cabinet de travail or boudoir were the persons who were to be met there. Among them was Emile Olivier, the first minister of the liberal empire that Napoleon attempted to found in order to save his crown, and to the support of which Girardin, in spite of his life long republicanism, consented to lend the support of his pen. All the ministers of that famous cabinet used to be frequent guests at Saint Gratien, and all the members of the diplomatic corps were only too glad to avail themselves of the opportunities which were to be found there for catching those little and seemingly unimportant words that play so great a part in European diplomacy. The most constant of all these was the Chevalier Nigra, the brilliant representative of Italy, and it was while under the roof of M. de Girardin that he discovered many of those state secrets which he is accused of having betrayed to Bismarck. As Madame de Girardin was a very pious woman, it may be that the pleasure of talking religion with her had quite as much to do as had diplomacy with the regular attendance of Cardinal Chigi, the papal nuncio, at her receptions. Of the literary celebrities for which, in the days of the first Mme. de Girardin, this salon was famous, there was still remaining toward the end of the second empire Emil Angier, Arsene Houssaye, Meilhac and Halevy. Later the statesmen of the third republic made their appearance, and the whole of that youthful and ardent tribe of writers and artists which the last twelve years have produced; and no foreign prince or potentate who passed through Paris ever failed to beg for a presentation into the salon of M. de Girardin, which one of them said seemed to him to be the quintessence of civilization. Music was not as much cultivated as conversation in the salon of M. de Girardin, but what music was to be heard there was of the very highest order. Mme. de Lagrange, Mme. Carvalho, Nilsson, Mme. Krauss, Mons. Viardot, are among those who used to sing there to the accompaniment of such masters as Gounod, Delibes, Saint Saens and J. Cohen. On great occasions the world of fashion sent its most prominent representatives, Mme. Salomon de Rothschild, the Princess Troubetskoy, Mme. Canrobert, and there was always a flying detachment of the most charming of the ladies of the American colony, including Mrs. Wagner and a beautiful daughter, Mrs. and Miss Bates and the beautiful Miss Radcliffe. But that salon has now passed away forever, and the auctioneer's hammer has scattered all the rare paintings, statues and bronzes in which its master used to find so much delight.

A SPECULATING ABBE.

All abbes are supposed to be good men, but sometimes quite the contrary is the case. In the good old days when the Bourbons ruled in France, it was not at all uncommon for a lively and lusty abbe to be the lover of one of the grande dames of the court; but that, along with many other good things, has long since gone out of fashion, and if there is any billing and cooing between priests and petticoats, it is done in France sub rosa, just as it is in other countries, and we hear little, if anything, about it. But if the French priesthood of the nineteenth are in this respect better than those of the eighteenth century, when, if we may credit the racy memoirs of those days, they did not take the trouble to hide their licentious doings under a bushel, those of to-day are quite as much men of their times as their predecessors were, and as the lust for wealth is the besetting sin of these latter days, it is to that form of lust that they would seem to be addicted. This reflection has been suggested to my mind by the exploits of Monsieur L'Abbe Sicard, one of the priests of the parish of Notre Dame des Bonnes Nouvelles whose dark ways and tricks are now under investigation by the criminal authorities of this capital. The abbe is one of those active, energetic priests who mixes a good deal in society, and who has the oily, insinuating and obsequious manners that are so often found in gentlemen of his cloth. One of the favorite lounging places of Monsieur l'Abbe has been the stock exchange, and he was not at all averse to taking a flyer in Panama, Suez or any other of the stocks that have a fluctuating tendency. His flyers of late have not panned out satisfactorily, and as his salary as first vicaire was insufficient to keep up his margins with the brokers, he hit on a means of raising the wind, which not only shows that he is a man of genius in financial matters, but also illustrates the old saying that all the fools are not yet dead. To carry out his little game the abbe needed an accomplice, and he found just the one he wanted in a young Parisian gentleman and the grandson of a deceased statesman of prominence. This young man was presented everywhere by the priest as an orphan who was soon to come into a handsome estate, and for whom he had arranged a marriage with a wealthy heiress, with a dot of 5,000,000 francs. On the strength of these assertions the abbe induced a wealthy banker, Mr. Hoss, to advance his protege the sum of 60,000 francs. He also induced a fashionable dressmaker to advance to the same person 16,000 francs, on the condition that she was to have the making of the trousseau, and that she might include that sum in her bill. A jeweler was found who was confiding enough to part with diamonds and other jewelry to the amount of 20,000 francs, which the young gentleman has a desire to present to his fiancee. As the marriage did not come off, the banker, the dressmaker and the jeweler began to be afraid that there might be something wrong, and they at last ended by doing what they should have begun with; that is, by going to the young lady whose name had been given them by the abbe as the fiancee of his young friend. This young lady, Mlle. Marson, was an heiress and the man who gets her will get with her a dot of 2,000,000, but it happens that not only is she not engaged to the abbe's protege, but she has never even heard of him or the abbe! The victims began by going to the archbishop, who could not help them, so they went to the correctional police court, where the matter was turned over to one of the judges d'instruction, as the officials are termed who, in this country, investigate criminal charges and do the work of the grand jury in deciding whether there is or is not a case for the courts to take hold of. As the judge d'instruction has decided that there is something in the charge, Monsieur l'Abbe and his accomplice are now under bail to answer at the next term of court to the accusation of cheating by false pretenses.

A MANAGERIAL SHARK.

The performance at the Gymnase theater came to an abrupt end last night. The spectators, who had assembled to hear Madame Caverlet, received back their money and were sent away at the conclusion of the first piece. After a long wait the stage manager came before the curtain and announced: "Mr. Marais having refused to continue to play the role of Caverlet, the money will be returned at the box office." He had hardly got the words out of his lips when Marais himself appeared and declared that he did not refuse to play. The audience waited to find out whether the performance was going on or not, and like all French audiences amused themselves by making as much noise as possible. This lasted over an hour, when the lights were turned out, and for more than another hour there was a surging crowd around the ticket office and innumerable disputes, in which the commissaire de police had to interfere, before every one got back his money and went away. According to Manager Koning, the only side which has yet been heard, the actor refused to play the role on the ground that it was not in his line, which is that of a jeune premier, and that for him to play it would injure him professionally, and the manager adds that this is only an excuse in order to get out of a contract, which binds him to the Gymnase for several years to come, in order to become the leading man with Sarah Bernhardt at the Porte St. Martin. But those who know Koning feel very sure that there is something more in the little incident than he is willing to admit. There was probably never a theatrical manager who has had more law suits with the artists of his troupe than this same Koning, and there is none who has a greater skill in devising iron-clad contracts which place his pensionnaires at his mercy. It is generally among the ladies of the profession that Koning finds his victims, and as a sample of his manner of proceeding I may cite the following recent case: When he took the Gymnase Mlle. Tessandier was the leading lady of the company, and knowing she desired to leave, Koning begged her to stay, offering her a long engagement, but inserting in the contract a penalty of $4,000 in case she should leave him before its termination. Months passed on and Mlle. Tessandier was not cast for any of the new pieces that were brought out at the Gymnase. One day she was offered a short engagement at the Odeon, and had to pay Koning 1,000 francs a month and relinquish her salary before she could get his permission to accept it. He then made matters so uncomfortable for her at the theater that she determined to leave him at all risks. Koning agreed to let her go for 10,000 francs cash and an equal sum in notes, and it was only the other day that the furniture and wardrobe of the actress were sold by the sheriff in order to pay these notes. It was only recently that the courts decided a law suit between this same Koning and Victor Capoul, who sang for a few months at the Renaissance under the management of the former, and, as usual, the manager got the better of the actor. A case similar to that of Mlle. Tessandier was that of Mlle. Leonide Leblanc, and as the lady has a wealthy friend, who is a prominent member of a family that once sat on the French throne, Mr. Koning made a clear 40,000 francs by the transaction. Mlle. Julien, Mlle. Duverger and M. Achard are among the best known of the many victims of Koning's managerial career. It is therefore more than probable that Marais' contract calls for a handsome sum of forfeit money and that Koning has so arranged matters that it will either have to be paid or that Marais will have to consent to a big reduction in his salary.

J. H. HAYNIE.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

The difficulties attending all efforts for an economical administration of governmental affairs are made palpable by the intense opposition disclosed to the consolidation of revenue districts. Though acting in strict accordance with the law of congress, which rendered it necessary to discharge a few surplus officials, the president, and Secretary Folger have been criticised without the slightest reason, and pestered day and night by telegrams and personal solicitations from politicians to violate or evade the law for the purpose of saving a few useless officials from being relegated to private life. But happily the administration is firm and the reduction will take place.

Professor Elisha Gray, the electrician n a letter to the Chicago Tribune and Professor Swing, on the Racine tornado and tornadoes generally, says they are short lived and expend their force in from one to fifty miles ordinarily, but sometimes retaining their force for longer distances, even to a hundred miles. In regard to their character he says: "The immediate cause of the terrific force of the tornado is electricity," and farther he states: We can manufacture miniature tornadoes in the laboratory with no other force than electricity, that show all the characteristics of their larger brethren." This is in direct opposition to the vacuum theory so called of which so much has been written, though the latter has much that is at least plausible in its favor.

The investigation which is now going on in Washington of the doings of chief architect Hill of the treasury department, is laying before the public and the adminstration some valuable information, which will be likely to stop important leaks in the future, in the way of the purchase of building and other material at several times its value. The mystery as to how it costs the government about three times as much as it does other parties to build anything, is being laid bare, and hereafter, perhaps, it may be able to do such things at no more than twice their actual cost. It is the fashion of a certain class of newspapers and public men th sneer and scout at all such investigations and discredit those engaged in such work, but the great masses of people of both political parties take a very different view of things. They want honest and economical adminstration and joyfully hail every indication of progress in that direction.

Iceland is represented as almost in a starving condiion. The loss of stock during the terrible winter of a year ago was the greatest known in the history of Iceland, save during the eruption of Hecla in the 17th century; and about $500,000 worth of stock perished. This is a terrible loss of working capital to a naturally poor people of but 70,000 souls; and it must mean added poverty for some years till the flocks can be increased by their natural growth. The only solution of the problem presenting itself to the Icelandic people seems to be the desertion of the country; and there is a movement for a large migration to America, particularly to Dakota. But money is so scarce in Iceland that he people cannot even realize on their personal effects and land.

The June rise of the Mississippi river, sometimes regarded as traditional, is a reality this year. The great river has spread itself over vast sections of fertile country in Missouri, Illinois and Arkansas, and the damage to property is estimated by millions, to say nothing of a vast amount of suffering. The flood equals those of 1858 and 1844. Over two thousand homes in the neighborhood of St. Louis are rendered uninhabitable. The sufferers will not be able to raise anything of consequence on the drowned fields during the present agricultural year. If the water goes down in the next two weeks a little cattle corn might be raised for stock feeding and fodder, but this poor recourse is entirely inadequate to supply the deficiency caused by the flood. Under the most favorable circumstances about all that the flooded farmers can do is to carry their stock through the coming winter, and hence the need of assistance for themselves. The people of the upper Mississippi and its tributaries were happily exempted from the floods pouring down upon the country below.

Eggs By The Acre.

From the Santa Barbara Press.

Last Tuesday afternoon Captain A. Larco, the well-known fisherman, returned to port after a five days' cruise among the islands off the coast. His voyage was something out of the ordinary way and his route was one seldom taken by him, or, in fact, any other coaster. The most interesting portion of Captain Larco's story was his description of an island covered with eggs. He says that a short distance from San Miguel Island, standing out lone and solitary in the Pacific Ccean, there is a rock with a surface of about three acres. The sides are precipitous and almost inaccessable except during calm weather. While becalmed near the rock he visited it and was amazed at the scene presented to vision. The island is covered with a layer of guano, in which sea fowls of all description were found laying or incubating their eggs. The surface appeared to be almost entirely covered with eggs, principally those of the sea gulls, shaggs and a small bird known as the salt-water duck. He says it was difficult to walk without treading on the eggs. He brought away several bushels of these eggs. The shagg's eggs are of a light-blue color and somewhat smaller than a domestic hen's eggs. The gulls eggs are somewhat larger in size, light brown, spotted with black dots.

Larco says he could easily load a ship with those eggs from this island, but as there is no market for them here they are not worth gathering.

It is believed that Salvini, who is 52, and intends retiring at 55, is worth $300,000. He has been playing since he was 14.

Suspicions being entertained that certain postoffice department employes have been corrupted by the lottery companies, Gen. Gresham has ordered all the papers in such cases brought before him.

Miss Alice Wadsworth Noyes of Faribault was married recently to Mr. E. B. Smith of Boston. Miss Noyes is a daughter of Professor Noyes of the deaf-mute asylum.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

EVENTS IN WASHINGTON.

An important inference case has been pending before the United States patent office for some years involving the right to the telephone receiver now in general use. The parties in the case are James W. McDonough of Chicago, Messrs. Bell, Edison, Grey, Noelker and several others. It is understood that the decision has been rendered, but that it is veing surreptitiously printed to avoid publication before it is officially promulgated. It is rumored, however, upon pretty high authority that Mr. McDonough will be awarded the patent for the telephone receiver. The other inventors will each be awarded a proper share for their respective improvements. The decision is based on the fact that McDonough is the first one in the country who made a telephone receiver having a magnet coil and diaphegm, which was constructed in 1869. He is also the first one who made the telephone transmitter, which he constructed in 1874.

The following are the latest posta changes: Postoffices Discontinued—Belcher's Ford, Spink county, Dak.; Terre Haute, Decatur county, Iowa. Special service discontinued—Belford, Dak., Riley, Dak., from July 15; Osvata, Polk county, Minn., from June 30. Postmasters, new bonds accepted—William H. Humphrey, Iroquois, Dak., $4,000; E. F. Clarke, Bancroft, Iowa, $4,000. Mail messenger service established—Iowa, Britt, Hancock county, from Minneapolis & St. Louis railway, June 28. Star services changes—Dakota; route 35,165, Huron to Plankington, from July 16, embrace Riley next after Huron; route 35,244, Mitchell to Elmer, from July 16, embrace Belford next after Leet. The president has appointed the following postmasters: F. D. Conger, Washington, D. C. (Conger is a son of Senator Conger of Michigan); Charles W. Dicks, Detroit City, Minn., and Duke Whall, Lanesborough, Minn.

A point of importance to pensioners has just been decided by the acting secretary of the interior in the case of the application of John R. Collet for an increase of pension. The decision construes the law of June 18, 1874, defining total and permanent helplessness, to mean permanent injury, requiring the personal attendance and aid of another person, and as those conditions were found in the present case, the application was granted. This is a reversal of the previous decisions of the department.

It is understood that further changes will be made in the various departments at Washington on or about July 1. This action on the part of heads of departments in thus forestalling the operation of the civil service law is very severely censured by reformers, who say that the recent appointments and promotions and those yet to be made might very well have been postponed for another month, when they could have been made under civil service rules.

Secretary Chandler has decided to permit Commander Frederick Smith, who was court-martialed for duplicating pay accounts to resign. The secretary said, that although Commander Smith had been found guilty of duplicating his accounts in more than one instance, he thought his actions not such as should prevent his being allowed to resign.

Commissioner of Internal Revenue Evans, has directed the collector of Boston to investigate the charges against the newly appointed revenue agent, C. M. Horton. The commissioner says the very bottom of this affair must be reached before Horton goes on duty.

The secretaay of the interior has decided that land selected under the laws in the south for university purposes, are effective and valid as to the location but refuses to anticipate power to endow a contemplated university, holding that the question is political rather than executive.

Secretary Teller is investigating the charge that some of the registers of land offices in Nebraska use their positions to force advertisements into certain newspapers at the expense of settlers.

David B. Parker declined the appointment of postmaster at Washington, and will retain the position as chief postmaster inspector.

Information has been received at the war department that Maj. Nickerson sailed for Europe June 16.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

A west bound freight train was wrecked at the water tank near Belle Plaine. Seventeen cars were smashed, eleven of which were ditched. The accident was caused by the train breaking in two.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

1 Southwestern Kansas, or more properly the lower Arkansas valley, is in the midst of harvest. This section, including the counties of Sedgwick, Butler, Cowley and Sumner, never had finer crop of wheat. These counties will cut about 250,000 acres, or from 4,000,000 to 5,000,000 bushels. The oat crop, which is ripening rapidly, will be simply immense. The counties named have nearly 450,000 acres of growing corn.

The supreme court of Ohio gave out its opinion in over 5,000 words on the Scott liquor tax law, holding it valid and constitutional, except the second section, wherein it is held not to apply to leases executed prior to the passage of the act, as no contracts made can be violated.

Within the past six months the Boston port physicians have examined 23,530 assisted emigrants. Many of them were too feeble by reason of age or other infirmity for self-support, and must be aided by private and public charities. Most of them are without luggage and scantily clothed.

The failure of Henry W. Wright of Merrill, Wis., was the cause of great excitement at Oshkosh. It is said that the liabilities would be upwards of $300 000, although the principal attorneys in the case say they cannot figure more than $175,000. The assets are placed at $322,000.

The amount of capital invested in building improvements during the past year in Faribault is $162,815. Several business blocks and residences are now in process of construction that are not included in this list.

The Dominion minister of militia has declined to grant the request of the Victoria Rifles to cross the line to attend the review at Champlain on the Fourth of July.

The statue of the late President Gen. Zachary Taylor arrived at Louisville from Carrara, Italy, and will be unveiled as soon as it is put in the cemetery.

The first wheat of the season was received at Kansas City, on the 26th. It was shipped from Oxfold, Sumner county, Kans. The quality was very good.

Evangelist Moody's Northfield, Mass., school for girls received last week a bequest of $50,000 from a Boston man.

The report of a fight between two ministers in a Hartford babtismal font is said to have been wholly unfounded.

The Bessemer steel works at Bethlehem, Pa., have shut down. One thousand men are out of work.

1 Nashville has a new National bank with $500,000 capital, and to be called the American National.

William Stagg has been appointed State treasurer of Michigan, vice Humphrey resigned.

Great preparations are making for the opening of a Yellowstone Park hotel August 1.

Cedar Rapids broiled at 103 degrees in the shade Friday. Mitchell Dak., took it at 95.

There were 6,000 people at the Red Rock camp meeting last Sunday.

The water of St. Louis is receding at from six to eight inches a day.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

A desperate attempt was made in a carriage on a railway train running from Calais to Paris to murder and rob Mr. Witchborne, an English clergyman. The murderer attacked Mr. Witchborne with a chisel, stabbing him five times. The assassin tried to make his escape when the train arrived at Amiens, but was captured after a terrific struggle. The wounds of the clergyman are very dangerous, and it is not expected he will survive them. The assailant was also an Englishman. The would-be assassin attempted suicide by shooting himself with a revolver, and now lies in a precarious condition. Rev. Mr. Witchboroe is recovering.

John Duncan of Des Moines has been arrested on an indictment of the grand jury for the crime of manslaughter, it being alleged that he had caused the death of his wife by cruel treatment and starvation.

William Mullens Tom Hall and son were killed in an affray at Collinsville, Ala., recently, and John Mullens fatally wounded.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

It is said that the regular habitues of Newport object to the presence of Mrs. Langtry and Gebhardt, and the pair will spend the summer at some other resort.

Orange Judd, the agricultural publisher, is dying in Florida, and his two sons at Wesleyan university, Hartford, Conn., have been summoned to his bedside.

Dr. Arthur F. Taylor, professor of chemistry in the school of applied science, Cleveland, died suddenly in New York, of heart disease.

Maj. Calvin C. Jackson, retired, for twenty-five years paymaster, U. S. N., died at Detroit, aged sixty-nine.

Rear Admira Benjamin F. Sands, of the navy is dead.

Lawrence Barrett has gone to Germany.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

Mr. Willaman, charge d'affaires of Russia, was recently presented to the president and delivered a letter from the emperor of Russia, expressing his appreciation at the action of this government in accrediting Mr. Hunt as special representative to Moscow on the occasion of the coronation ordering a vessel of the navy to Russia, and directing the presence of Admiral Baldwin at the ceremony.

Great alarm prevails in Spain over the outbreak of cholera in Egypt. The sanitary council had advised that maximum precautions of quarantine be imposed on all vessels arriving at Spanish ports from Egypt. The council also requested the ministry to urge the British government to comply with the advice of the Constantinople sanitary conference.

At a meeting of the British ship owners in London recently, opinions were received from eminent English counsel which were decidedly against the Count de Lessep's monopoly of the work of constructing canals across the Ishmus of Suez. A committee of ship owners will forthwith demand power to construct the second canal.

It is a subject of much comment in Berlin that Bismarck's health recently prevented him from receiving the Prussian general, Manteuffel.

On the second ballot for member of the German reichstag, for the First district of Hamburg, Herr Bebel, Socialist, defeated Herr Rabe.

Mrs. Kitison will sue the city of Winnipeg for the death of her husband.

THE CASUALTY RECORD.

—At Pawtucket, R. I., the Dexter Yarn company's mill, office and storehouse a large wooden building, was destroyed. The mill was used for the manufacture of knitting cotton. Books and papers of the company and private papers of H. H. Thomas, president were saved. The total loss was $115,000. Insured.

Heavy rains have caused extensive floods in Michigan, especially the western part. All railroads are suffering from extensive washouts of bridges and culverts. Grand Rapids had no regular trains running the past two days. Other roads in that part of the state have experienced considerable delays.

The store of John McCulloch, near Garfield, Dak., was burned with its contents in the absence of its owner. His wife and two children were in their home over the store, and got out without saving anything except what they had on.

Last week in Cincinnati, Mrs. Mary Meier was delivered of a snake twenty-two inches long. For four months she had been crazed by a strangling in her throat.

Mrs. Pope of Milan, Tenn., was stung on the nose by a bee and died from the effects in a few minutes. She was apparently in good health.

Twenty-three collieries were flooded out by the June rise in Pottsville, Pa.

The Failures of the Week and Quarter.

Bradstreet's Journal furnishes the following: There were 165 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreet's during the week ending June 30th.,—thirteen less than the preceeding week, twelve more than the corresponding week of 1882, and sixty-two more than the same week of 1881.

The number of merchantile failures reported to Bradstreet's for the second quarter of 1883 shows a considerable decrease as compared with the first three months of the year, but a striking increase when comparson is made with the second quarter of 1882. The average number of failures occurring each week in the first quarter of 1883 was 245; in the second quarter 162; in the first quarter of 1882, 165; in the second quarter of 1882, 115. As previously pointed out, the 1st of January being the date of balance sheets and general settlements, the number of failures in the last and first quarters of each year is uniformly larger than the other quarters.

The Careys Coming to America.

London Cable: The families of Peter and James Carey left Dublin for Liverpool on the 26th. Peter is with them in England, and a Dublin letter states that James Carey left Dublin recently for England, and that he will sail next week for Nova Scotia, where he will determine whether he will settle in Manitoba or British Columbia. Carey's house has been without a police guard since the 27th, and it is completely coated with mud thrown at it by passers-by.

The National Miller's Association.

At the annual meeting in Chicago of the National Miller's association several questions as to the good of the organization and future movements were discussed, after which the annual election of officers occurred, resulting as follows:

President—J. Christian, Minneapolis.
First Vice President—C. H. Seylet, Highland, Ill.
Second Vice President—Homer Baldwin, Youngstown, Ohio.
Secretary and Treasurer—S. H. Seaman, Milwaukee.

The subject of rates of transportation with a view to overcoming the advantage to grain shippers who could hold and ship at most favorable seasons, was referred to a committee. A member who lately returned from Europe reported large quantities of flour in store in foreign countries and crops prospering unusually well. He predicted that fancy prices would not rule for 'flour the current year. Reports on crops from their section of the country by other members indicated about an average production, this concluded the deliberations of the associations and they adjourned.

PUGILISTIC PARSONS.

Two Ministers of Hartford, Ct., Have a Desperate Fight, Fall Into a Baptismal Font and Each Attempts to Drown the Other.

HARTFORD, Ct., Special Telegram, June 27—Rev. Dr. Parker and the Rev. Mr. Everts indulged in a fierce fight in the baptismal font of the South Baptist church Sunday afternoon. For a long time Congregationalism has been striving to capture the church. Rev. Mr. Everts is pastor of the much coveted prize, while Rev. Dr. Parker is the leader of Congregationalism. It seems that Dr. Parker conceived the purpose of baptizing a score or more of young children in the baptistry of the South Baptist. A procession was formed. At the head of the procession was a double quartette led by a hand organ which had recently been repaired at considerable cost. Besides nearly 200 children in the procession, there were fully that number of adults, men and women, mostly the parents of the children. The procession entered and took possession. By this time the sacristan had notified Rev. Mr. Everts, who quickly sent for the deacons. Meanwhile Rev. Dr. Parker and his crowd had turned on the water, which was rapidly filling the great tank used for baptisms. Children were being prepared for receiving the rite and Rev. Dr. Parker was excitedly spurring on his followers in what he called a battle for congregationalism. Presently Rev. Mr. Everts arrived, followed by his deacons. He protested with Rev. Parker against the outrageous intrusion, but the reverend doctor simply replied that he was determined to finish what he had come to do. Before the great tank had filled, the spacious edifice was resounding with inquiries, protestations and recriminations. The invading party could not be persuaded to leave. While the women and elders of the two congregations were

MAKING PANDEMONIUM

of the place, the two ministers carried on a bitter war of words between themselves, Dr. Parker proceeding all the while with baptizing the children, who stood about with blanched faces and forms that shook with fright. Suddenly a struggle between the two sides broke out in earnest. An indescribable scrimmage took place. The shrieks of the children, the wailings of infants and the imploring of women mingled with the angry cries of pastors and officers of the contending congregation. Many women fainted, and many had their Sunday clothes almost torn off them. Dr. Parker and Mr. Evarts had a terrible struggle. They beat each other and tore each others hair frightfully, and finally fell into the immense tank, firmly grasping each other. Each strove to drown the other. So busy were the other fighters that they could not observe the accident that happened to their pastors. Some of the peace makers turned their attention to the struggling pastors. It was found impossible to tear them apart, so they were taken out, locked in a fierce embrace, and both unconscious. They were finally separated, though they clung to each other with the tenacity of drowning men, and resuscitated. After a little talking the ministers were reconciled, and it was a source of great rejoicing to the Baptists that Dr. Parker had been completely immersed. That several were not killed in the fearful struggle is a miracle. Many are confined to their bed from the effect of fright. Both clergymen are in a sad condition mentally and physically. The unfortunate affair has scandalized the whole Christian community.

Dyspeptics and Durg Stories.

Dr. Felix L. Oswald, writing upon "Remedies from Nature," in the Popular Science Monthly for July, says:

But nine out of ten dyspeptics resort to the drug store. They get a bottle of "tonic bitters." They try Dr. Quack's "Dyspepsia Elixir." They try a "blue pill," in the hope of rousing nature, as it were, to a sense of her proper duty.

Now, what such "tonics," can really do for them is this: They goad the system into the transient and abnormal activity incident to the necessity of expelling a virulent poison. With the accomplishment of that purpose the exertion ceases, and the ensuing exhaustion is worse than the first by just as much as the poison fever has robbed the system of a larger or smaller share of the little remaining strength. The stimulant has wasted the organic energy which it seemed to revive. "But," says the patient, "if a repetition of the dose can relieve the second reaction, would the result not be preferable to the languor of the unstimulated system? Wouldn't it be the best plan to let me support my strength by sticking to my patent tonic?"

Yes, it would be very convenient, especially in times of scarcity, if a starving horse could be supported by the daily application of a patent spur. It would save both oats and oaths. Even a fastidious nag could not help acknowledging the pungency of the goad. But it so happens that surfed horses are somewhat short-lived, though at first the diet seems to act like a charm. For a day or two the drug stimulates the activity of the digestive organs as well as of the mental faculties, but the subsequent prostration is so intolerable that the patient soon chooses the alternative of another poison fever. Before long the pleasant phase of the febrile process becomes shorter, and the reaction more severe; the jaded system is less able to respond to the goad, and, in order to make up for the difference, the dose of the stimulant has to be steadily increased. The invalid becomes a bondman to the drug store, and hugs the chain that drags him down to the slavery of a confirmed poison habit.

Circumstances may differ. A dyspeptic who intends to make his own quietus within a month or two, and in the meanwhile has a certain amount of work to finish, would be justified in stimulating his working capacities by all means, in order to improve to the utmost whatever chances of mundane activity remains to him. But he who intends to stay has to make up his mind that recovery cannot be hoped for that he has not only discontinued his drug, but expiated the burden of sin which the stimulant outrage has added to the original cause of the disease. Nature has to overcome the effects both of malnutrition and malpractice. The drug has complicated the disease.

HOW STAGES ARE ROBBED.

A Lady Relates Her Experience in Nevada

From the Sacramento (Cal.) Record-Union.

Mrs. Pratt, wife of Superintendent R. H. Pratt, who arrived home yesterday from Sierra Valley, in addition to the mountain air, had, while traveling in a stage between Randolph and Truckee, the enjoyable and impressive experience of capture by a stage robber. There were three men, two ladies, and two children in the party besides the driver, who were taking in the mountain scenery and expatiating upon the climate, when a masked man, decorated with a double barreled shotgun, which was at full cock, and with a sword bayonet attached at the muzzle, a revolver and a hatchet, stepped out from behind a tree standing by the track and demanded the driver to halt. His persuasive command was oebyed, when he told the driver to throw out the express box and open it. The driver replied that he couldn't, as it was chained down and locked. This was "too thin" for the party just then in command, and with a show of compelling obedience in a summary manner, the driver got the box out. The robber directed the inmates of the stage to get out and stand on the other side of the road, which they did. The driver then, under instructions, broke a large rock upon the treasure box in trying to break it open, but not succeeding, the robber threw his hatchet to him, and after considerable effort with this he succeeded in getting it open. The robber then directed that he should bring the box under a tree by the roadside, which he did, and then returned, under orders minutely given, to the stage. The robber then cooly but cautiously laid down his gun by the side of the box, and getting down upon his knees took out what coin there was, and went through the letters and papers with the utmost coolness and deliberation, not appearing to be in the least hurry. Coming across two Chinese checks, he swore in a foreign dialect, and said: "These checks I can make no account." Having abstracted $272 in coin and papers, he kindly replaced in the box all the papers and articles he did not want, and permitted the driver to take it into custody again and the passengers to resume their places in the stage. He then said politely: "Good evening to you all," and ordered the driver to drive on, while he left the road and passed over the hill, stopping to see that the stage passed quietly along without instituting measures looking to his apprehension. The passengers were not molested as to their valuables, which was fortunate, as there were a great number of fine gold watches in the party, besides several hundred dollars in money.

Stories About Talleyrand.

Mr. Greville's most interesting stories are about Talleyrand, whom he knew very well. Stories about Talleyrand are almost always good; it is difficult to remember whether or not they are new. Some verses of his, written when he was a priest and in love, are mentioned, but not printed. "He was very proud of a definition he had made of "L' Amour." "Love is a reality in the realm of the imagination." It does not sound much to be proud of—in English. The anecdote about M. de Narbonne is not new, but it is good. This gentleman was very tedious, and one day, when driving with Talleyrand across the Pont Neuf, was particularly dreary. Talleyrand saw a man yawning at a distance, and said to his companion: "Don't speak so loud, we are overheard." He said of Lady Holland, "She pretends to know every thing, to make herself of importance, and when she does not know she invents"—the consequences of her invention being ill-natured stories. Napoleon, according to Talleyrand, had moments in which he played the moralist among the ladies of his court. The Emperor thought the conduct of the Marechale Ney "trop fort," which gives one an unholy desire to know what the Marechale could possibly have been doing. Madame de Genlis enraged Madame de Stael (and no wonder) by saying, "Si Madame de Stael avait ete elevee, elle aurait ete tres superieur." Talleyrand said that Louis XVIII used to cut irreverent jokes on Sunday afternoon, which was very ungrateful conduct in that monarch. Otherwise Louis XVIII was very agreeable and well read, particularly well acquainted with Horace, and extremely proud of his beauty, and kissed the king's boots as if he were the pope; but etiquette demanded that they should be said to have done so, because a town countil does not stand on the same level of dignity as the Cortes, whose members are supposed to kiss hands when they take leave. The three letters B. S. P. (beso sus pies), which mean "I kiss your feet," are still used by gentlemen in Spain when signing letters addressed to ladies, and by subjects to their king. The letters B. S. M. (baso sus manos), which are used by men writing to men, and by ladies to ladies, would seem too cavalier from a gentleman to a lady, and downright impertinence from a subject to his sovereign.

One of the chief reasons of the Duke d'Aosta's unpopularity during the brief reign which he closed with a voluntary abdication, was that he would take no pains to study the complicated etiquette of the grace with which he took off and put on his hat. In this respect his Majesty considered himself the most accomplished man in his own dominions. Napoleon, oddly enough, was very fond of theology. It was not so much that he was truly pious or a devout believer, but that he had a natural taste for theological study. His library was peculiarly rich in books of divinity. So far there was a certain resemblance between the Emperor and Lord Byron. He kept three bishops with whom he used to argue on these serious and difficult topics. This was almost culpable luxury, and it shows how self-indulgent the Emperor was and could afford to be, that not one or two bishops could satisfy his curiosity about divine things. Talleyrand admitted that he himself was "not wholly destitute of religious belief," so open was the mind of this really clever man. In earlier days he had some very odd experience of revolutionary society. He was at a meeting of the Directoire when Barras gave Carnot the lie; the lie was retorted, not courteously, and Barras replied in the style of an unpolished coal heaver. "I had never seen anything like it," said Talleyrand.—London News.

Concerning the Beauty for Whom Senator Fair Shattered All His Household Gods.

From the Peru (Ind.) Republican.

Reference has been made lately to the unhappy domestic relations of Senator Fair, of Nevada, which culminated in a decree of divorce and alimony for his wife. The girl in the case, who seems to have completely captivated the old man with his $10,000,000 is "Annie Carpenter" a plump and handsome blonde, about 27 years of age, with crushed strawberry hair. Annie has a history, and so has her mother and her aunt. She is the daughter of J. H. Smith, who was the editor and proprietor of the Peru Free Press about thirty years ago. In 1856 Mrs. Smith left her husband in Peru and accompanied Mr. and Mrs. John T. Stevens to California—or at least was a passenger on the same ship with them. Mrs. Smith went to the home of her sister, Mrs. Schultz, also a Peruvian, who was then living with her husband and keeping hotel at Young's Hill, a mining town not far from San Francisco. Very soon after her arrival there her daughter was born and christened "Annie." Mrs. Smith obtained a divorce from the husband she abandoned in Peru and married a miner named Carpenter, whose name her child by the former marriage was permitted to assume. She left Caapenter, obtained a divorce from him, and for a while had employment in Washington. After returning west she was remarried to Carpenter. The little daughter Anna went to live with her aunt, Mrs. Shultz, who was very fond of her. Mrs. Shultz became a member of Colonel Baker's family in San Francisco, and, taking advantage of her husband's absence in a mining town, procured a divorce and accompanied Colonel Baker to Washington Soon afterward Colonel Tom Fitch, silver-tongued orator of the Pacific slope, became enamored of Mrs. Shultz and married her after having procured a divorce from his wife.

Like her mother and her aunt, Anna Carpenter has her charms. Some time ago a San Francisco doctor or dentist fell desperately in love with her, although he was at the time the husband of one wife. Through the influence of Colonel Fitch he procured a divorce and married his new love at Virginia City. Afterward the wronged wife had the proceedings of court granting him a divorce set aside and this annulled his marriage with Anna Carpenter. She has since made conquest of larger game. Her relations with Senator Fair were the grounds for the divorce recently obtained by Mrs. Fair. The ten-millionaire is now free to marry his bonnie Annie, who is said to be pretty as well as vivacious.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Hubbard, Gilman, Von Baumbach, Kittelson, Hahn and Baker the Republican Nominees.

The Republican State Convention was held at St. Paul on the 27th. Ex-Gov. C. K. Davis, chairman of the State Central Committee called the convention to order and H. A. Castle acted as secretary.

Mr. Z. B. Clarke nominated for temporary chairman C. D. Gilfillan, and Russell Blakely presented the name of ex-Gov. John S. Pillsbury. Messrs. Flower and Clarke were appointed tellers.

Capt. Blakely stated that it had been customary to call the roll, the chairman of each delegation announcing the preference of his delegation, and made a motion to that effect. Mr. Clarke moved to amend that the convention proceed to a ballot. The call of the roll resulted in 131 ayes and 100 nays, so the amendment was adopted.

The ballot resulted:

John S. Pillsbury......96 | C. D. Gilfillan......140

Mr. Gilfillan was declared temporary chairman of the convention, and without formalities he proceeded to business. O. B. Gould of Winona was nominated by Col. Hicks for secretary, and A. D. Berkins was named by Z. B. Clarke. On motion of Col. Hicks the two were declared elected by acclamation. Mr. M. E. Clapp moved the appointment of a committee of thirteen, one from each judicial district and one at large, as a committee on credentials.

THE COMMITTEES.

Mr. Washburn moved the appointment of a similar committee on platform, and Mr. Crosby for a similar committee on permanent organization, Mark H. Dunnell having meantime moved that the temporary organization be the permanent organization, and been pronounced out of order by Col. Hicks and declared out of order by the chair. The two motions were adopted without dissent. The chair appointed as such committees the following:

Committee on Credentials—Stanford Newel of Ramsey, M. E. Clapp of Otter Tail, H. G. Hicks of Hennepin, George M. Seymour of Washington, L. Z. Roders of Le Sueur, C. H. Conkey of Fillmore, Mons Grinager of Nobles, M. J. Daniels of Olmsted, Philip Plaisance of Rice, Joseph Bobeleter of Brown, W. W. Johnston of Freeborn, Marcus Johnson of Kandiyohi, A. H. Truax of Dakota.

Committee on Platform and Resolutions—W. D. Washburn of Hennepin, Russell Blakeley of Ramsey, Thomas Simpson of Winona, C. J. Coghlan of Lac qui Parle, Robert Taylor of Dodge, H. R. Denny of Carver, J. N. Searles of Washington, A. Amundson of Nicollet, James O'Brien of Houston, J. H. McHench of Martin, H. C. Kendall of St. Louis, W. F. Boulton of Sherburne, John S. Pillsbury of Hennepin.

Committee on Permanent Organization—A. M. Crosby of Nobles, F. B. Van Hoesen of Douglas, Paul C. Sletten of Polk, A. B. Robbins of Kandiyohi, J. N. Stacy of Wright, Peter Bohland of Ramsey, Frank Gifford of Scott, H. W. Cannon of Washington, Mart Chandler of Goodhue, E. S. Corser of Hennepin, A. Roy of Mower, E. S. Warner of Blue Earth, C. W. Thompson of Faribault.

The convention then took a recess until 3:15.

The whole afternoon was given up to the committee on credentials to settle contests, and it was not until evening that the report was presented.

The temporary organization was, upon the report of the committee, made the permanent organization.

THE PLATFORM.

Hon. W. D. Washburn, from the committee on platform, submitted the report of the committee as follows:

The Republicans of Minnesota, in State convention assembled, do adopt and proclaim the following declaration of principles:

First—We reaffirm the doctrines of the party as expressed in previous State and national platforms. That while we take a just pride in the Republican triumphs of the past, we hold these to be assurances of our purpose to achieve the best results for the future. A party which has given freedom and equal rights to all citizens, which gave such potential aid in the reconstruction of the Union, in preserving the faith and credit of the nation, in securing the reduction of the national debt, in providing a currency of perfect safety, in reducing the burthens of general taxation: these are the pledges of safety for its future conduct. We believe in maintaining a system of internal revenue, levied upon articles of luxury such as whisky and tobacco, and exempting the prime necessaries of life; together with a system of duties upon imports so applied as to provide revenue for the necessary expenses of the government, and so adjusted as to encourage the development of the manufacturing and labor interests of the whole country.

We are in favor of a genuine system of reform of the civil service, based on the appointment to office, after proper examination, of men of capability, honesty and fidelity; and we commend the civil service law passed by a Republican congress and approved by a Republican executive as a step in the right direction.

We approve the principle of making liberal appropriations by congress for internal improvements, for the protection and development of the navigation of our national streams and harbors. We demand the continuation of such appropriations especially for the benefit of the Mississippi river from its mouth to its sources under the plans adopted by the Mississippi river commission and the engineer corps of the war department.

The administration of the general government under President Arthur has been wise and conservative, and the affairs of our own State have been conducted in a prudent, honest and economical manner; its financial obligations are on a sound basis; the rate of interest and taxation is low; the public school system and the various institutions of the State are well managed and enjoy the confidence of the people.

Fifth—That, recognizing the right of the people to a fair hearing upon all questions affecting their interests, and to effect, by lawful means, any changes in the constitution of the State which they shall deem expedient, not intending hereby to commit the party to any policy upon the question of constitutional prohibition of the liquor traffic, we are in favor of giving a free and fair opportunity to the people of the State to vote upon this, as well as upon other questions, whenever a respectable proportion of its voters shall petition for the privilege of exercising the right.

That it is, in the opinion of this convention, the duty of congress, as an act of justice to the soldiers of our commonwealth, to restore the arrearage clause to the pension act by the re-enactment of that law; and we do hereby respectfully ask and most earnestly recommend to that body its early restoration.

The report of the committee was adopted without dissent.

Mr. Washburn reported also the following resolution without recommendation.

Resolved, That we deprecate as suicidal the increasing tendency of members of the Republican party to labor to defeat and thwart the plainly expressed will of the party, as that will has been properly, fairly and honestly expressed in its time-honored and approved form and usages.

Mr. Barto moved to lay the resolution on the table.

A Delegate—The resolution is vague. Will some one explain it.

The Chair—It hasn't any father. It is presented at the request of some one.

A Delegate—If it has no father then let's send it to an orphan asylum.

The motion to lay upon the table was carried by a vote of 148 to 92.

Capt. Blakeley asked if he had a right, under this resolution, to repudiate the nomination of this convention for governor.

Gen. McLaren—You have, certainly.

Capt. Blakeley attempted to proceed, but was met with hisses and applause, which drowned his words, and was called to order by the chair, there being no question before the convention.

Mr. Day of Martin, Mr. Cannon of Washington and Mr. Robbins of Kandiyohi were appointed tellers:

THE GOVERNORSHIP.

Mr. Martin Chandler of Goodhue county rose to nominate for governor Lucian F. Hubbard, H. E. Barron rose to second the nomination, and Mr. Washburn moved that the nomination be made by acclamation, which motion was adopted with but a single negative vote.

A. K. Finseth moved the appointment of a committee of three to wait upon Gov. Hubbard to inform him of his nomination. The chair appointed as such committee Messrs. Finseth, Rogers and Clarke.

For lieutenant governor the names of S. J. Comstock of Clay county, J. N. Strong of Wright, Lt. Gov. Gilman of Benton, Stanford Newell of Ramsey, W. R. Kenyon of Steele, H. S. Day of Fillmore and C. H. Buckham of Benton, were presented by their respective friends.

GOV. HUBBARD'S ACCEPTANCE.

At this juncture the committee appeared accompanied by Gov. Hubbard.

Gov. Hubbard was received with moderate applause and said:

Gentlemen of the Convention: I am deeply sensible of the honor you do me in your tender of a renomination to the office of chief magistrate of this great State. The expression of confidence and approval implied by your action here to-day inspires me with sentiments of appreciation and gratitude quite beyond my ability to express. It has been my highest aspiration while discharging the duties of the executive office to impress the people of this commonwealth with the belief that I was striving to give them an honest, an efficient and clean administration, and that its responsibilities and obligations were being met and discharged with a fair measure of success. It is probable that I have made some mistakes in the course of my administration of the multifarious and sometimes complex duties of the office, but as it is an attribute of our common humanity to sometimes err, I feel that I may command your charitable judgment upon such of my official acts as may have been fairly subject to criticism. I thank you, gentlemen of the convention, for this handsome endorsement, and if it shall be the judgment of the people of the State that I shall retain the trust I hold, and which you now tender me for another term, I shall hope, aided by the experience of the past, to bring to the discharge of its duties a riper judgment and a more thorough efficiency than heretofore, and to surrender it unsullied to my successor.

THE INFORMAL BALLOT.

The informal ballot resulted as follows:

Charles A. Gilman	95	J. N. Stacy	23
S. G. Comstock	44	C. B. Buckman	18
W. R. Kenyon	25		
Stanford Newel	15	Total	245
H. G. Day	25		

Pending the count of the vote, Mr. Simpson moved the appointment of a committee of thirteen to nominate a State central committee of thirteen. The motion was adopted.

THE FORMAL BALLOT.

	First Formal.	Second Formal.
Gilman	111	127
Comstock	70	103
Kenyon	19	9
Day	19	....
Buckman	....	....
S. D. Peterson	3	....
Newell	9	9
Stacy	12	....
Total	243	248

Necessary choice, 22.

Mr. Knute Nelson moved that Mr. Gilman be declared the nominee of the convention, and the motion was carried. Mr. Gilman was called for, and taking the stage said:

Gentlemen and Friends: I am constrained to believe that the rural districts have been heard from. The people who send delegates have not gone back on me, and the little Norwegian you heard of last fall hasn't gone back on me, either. (Applause.) I thank the people more than the politicians for the honor, though I thank the latter for what they have done. I have been too busy to prepare any speeches and it's late. I thank you for the honor you have conferred on me, and I am glad to have discovered that the office of lieutenant governor is the most important in the State. [Laughter and applause.] There have been asperities in this contest, but I thank my opponents for the complaisance with which they accept the result. Gentlemen, good night.

SECRETARY OF STATE.

The chair said the next office for which a nomination would be made would be secretary of state.

Col. Mark D. Flower moved that the nomination be made by acclamation. Maj. Gould moved to amend by proceeding to an informal ballot. The amendment did not prevail, and Mr. Von Baumbach was declared the nominee of the convention.

TO NAME THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

The chair announced as the committee to name the central committee the following;

Thomas Simpson, Winona; A. H. Truax, Dakota; I. C. Slade, Winona; W. Anderson, Hennepin; A. E. Barron, Rice; H. G. Page, Otter Tail; John Groetsch, Sibley; C. H. Conkey, Fillmore, C. F. Kindred, Crow Wing; John Swenson, Yellow Medicine; E. S. Warner, Blue Earth; Stanford Newell, Ramsey; M. E. Powell, Redwood.

THE TREASURERSHIP.

Senator O'Brien presented for the office of treasurer the name of Charles Kittelson of Freeborn county.

Mr. Taylor of Dodge presented the name of Capt. L. G. Nelson of Dodge county.

Mr. Barker presented the name of Henry Brodowick of Yellow Medicine.

Mr. Dewey of Pope county named A. E. Johnson of Ramsey county.

Capt. Mark D. Flower moved that the nomination of Mr. Kittelson be declared by acclamation, and Mr. Barker moved to amend to proceed to ballot.

Mr. Flower, at the request of Mr. Kittelson, withdrew his motion, and the ballot was proceeded with in the usual manner. The ballot, upon motion, was made a formal one, and resulted as follows:

Kittelson	130	Johnson	15
Nelson	41		
H. Grunmald	4	Whole No. votes	246
Brodewick	36	Necessary to choice	121
N. McFadden	20		

On motion Mr. Kittelson's nomination was made unanimous.

THE STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

The committee appointed to select a State central committee reported the following:

At Large—Gen. R. N. McLaren.
First District—A. K. Finseth.
Second District—Mark D. Flower.
Third District—Thomas Simpson.
Fourth District—E. S. Carser.
Fifth District—Robert Taylor.
Sixth District—Col. William Thomas.
Seventh District—J. G. Nelson.
Eighth District—D. L. How.
Ninth District—W. F. Dickinson.
Tenth District—C. H. Conkey.
Eleventh District—H. C. Kendall.
Twelfth District—John E. Arnott.

Col. George H. Johnston said that the committee was jug-handled, and moved to adopt the report, except as to the Twelfth district, but the motion did not prevail, and the report as a whole was adopted.

Mr. Childs later moved a reconsideration of the vote whereby the report was adopted, and, a division being called for, a motion was made to postpone the vote until the nominations had been made.

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL.

Mr. Nordeno of Kandiyohi county presented the name of W. J. Hahn for attorney general and Dr. B. H. Millard the name of Fayette Marsh, Stanford Newall seconding the latter nomination.

The first ballot which was made—an informal one—resulted as follows:

W. J. Hahn	169
Fayette Marsh	71
Whole number votes	240
Necessary to choice	121

The ballott was declared the formal one, and the nomination made unanimous.

RAILROAD COMMISSIONER.

Gen. J. H Baker was then nominated for railroad commissioner by acclamation.

An attempt was then made to overhaul the new state Central Committee as reported, lasting until after midnight without action.

The New Ulm Review gives an airing to the refined æsthetic taste to its county officials in the following incisive paragraph: "The court house square is beautifully bordered with a patch of potatoes. It is possible that our county has become so poor that it cannot pay its officials and support its poor without renting out the court house square for a vegetable garden."

Though flour has declined 50 cents a barrel during the past fortnight, more mills are running at Minneapolis than at any time for two months. The shipments for the week were 47,125 barrels, or less than 8,000 per day for the six business days, indicating a large increase in the amount of flour in store. The present wheat in store is 2 500,000 bushels. While this supply is sufficient to carry the mills well into August, it is propable that an early and general suspension will occur unless a decided improvement takes place in the market.

Adjutant General Hawley inspected Company K. of Stillwater recently, and he pronounces it a first-class company in every respect, and says that under the command of Capt. Merry, an old army officer, it bids fair to become the best in the state. The same evening Paul Vanderhoof of Omaha, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. in the United States, addressed the Grand Army post of Stillwater.

At a dinner party given last week by Wayland Trask, at the Oxford club, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to Senator Sabin, Mr Trask presided, with the guest of the evening on his right and J. T. Baldwin on his left. The other guests were J. W. Wilson, L. H. Taylor, W. H. Speer, Alonzo Slote, O. Baldwin, S. H. Stern, and J. A. McMicken, L. C. D. D'Homerque and H. D. Hotchkins. In the center of the table was a handsome bouquet of Jacqueminot roses. The dinner was entirely formal in character, and there were no set speeches.

During the recent commencement exercises at Union college, Cadet Hamblin of Winona, Minn., took the four first prizes, including that for the best examination on the United States constitution.

Maj. Wasson's Punishment.

Army officers have at last received a wholesome lesson against the violation of the regulations as to gambling. The president has approved the finding of the court martial and the recommendation of the secretary of war that Maj. James R. Wasson, late paymaster in the United States army, be dismissed from the army, to be imprisoned eighteen months at hard labor in some prison yet to be selected, and to have the causes of his punishment published at length in the newspapers of Iowa, the state from which he was appointed.

A TALE OF TWO SEAS.

It was steamer day in San Francisco—a dull June morning, some seventeen years ago. The wharf was crowded with eastward bound Californians, who were embarking on the steamship. Precisely at noon the engine-bell struck, the ponderous wheels revolved, and as the echoes of the parting gun reverberated among the hills and over the placid waters of the bay, eight hundred souls commenced the homeward journey via Nicaragua.

Scarcely had the ship passed Meiggs wharf before the passengers observed with surprise that she had stopped, and simultaneously they were all ordered on deck, while half a dozen police officers made a thorough search of the ship, which occupied two hours. During this time the captain impatiently walked the bridge, and occasionally, in response to his bell, the engines made a few revolutions to keep the ship in position. At last the well-known face of Captain L——, the chief of the detective force, presented itself at the gangway, accompanied by his aids. With a wave of the hand, and an adieu to the captain, they entered their boat, and were pulled toward the shore. The wheels once more commenced their long task. Passing at full speed through the Golden Gate, the steamer reached the open sea, and as the sun dipped in the waters of the Pacific, the shores of Calafornia faded in the distance.

That evening, after inspection, at eight o'clock, the captain was seated in the purser's office, in friendly conversation, looking over the passenger list.

"By the way, purser," he said, "what occasioned the unusual pertinacity of our friend, Captain L——' in searching the ship this afternoon? I felt like bringing him to sea, and giving him all the time he wanted."

The purser made no reply, but took from his pocket a photograph, which he handed to the captain, who looked at it and said: "Well, what has this got to do with it?"

"You remember," replied the purser; "that murder in Virginia City a fortnight since? That is the portrait of the murderer. L—— said he had positive information that he would be on board here, and tried hard to find him. One of his men was an officer from Nevada, with a requisition, and, as a large reward is offered for the man, they were very anxious to get him, but failed. However, the detective left his picture, and requested me to tell you about it. We may see him on board during the down trip, and you may feel like using your magisterial authority in returning him to the police when we get back."

The captain looked carefully at the portrait, which was that of a young man, rather fast-looking, but without any peculiarity that would distinguish him in a crowd. "Well purser," said he, "look out for him, and let me know if you see him. He may be 'stowed away' somewhere. I think I shall know him should I set eyes on him." With this the captain returned the picture, bade the purser good-night, and went to the pilot-house.

The fogs and winds of the California coast had given place to the tropical warmth of the Mexican coast, when, one afternoon, as the captain was leisurely walking toward the dining saloon, his eye fell upon a face that startled him—the face of a man who, for an instant, withstood the searching glance without flinching, as the captain nonchalantly passed by, turned into the dining-saloon, then, quickening his pace, passed through and entered the purser's room, where he found that gentleman making his dinner toilet.

"You know that fellow of whom we were speaking, purser? Let me see his picture," said the captain. "Yes, that is the man. I have spotted him; his whiskers are cut off, and his hair is long, but that is the man. I know the cut of his jib."

The captain had indeed spotted his man, but what to do with him was the question. There were no papers on board authorizing his arrest, and if such authority was assumed while the task was easy, it might in the end prove a troublesome and thankless one. After full consideration, it was deemed best to take no notice of the fellow, and avoid the legal complications which might ensue if he were returned to San Francisco.

But three days after, as the ship was nearing the shores of Central America, an incident occurred which necessitated prompt action, and brought the murderer face to face with a power that could control him. One morning, about ten o'clock a steerage passenger knocked at the captain's door. He was a man in the prime of life, with the appearance of a miner, and was shaking with fright—too excited to talk coherently. When he had collected himself a little, he asked to speak a word in private to the captain.

"There is a very bad man in the steerage, captain," said he. "He murdered a man in Virginia City a fortnight before we left. I knew him there by sight, and seeing him on board, I told one or two about him, and other passengers got hold of it. He has found out that I exposed him, and he whispered in my ear a few minutes since that he would get even with me by cutting my d——d heart out. And he will do it, too, captain, if he gets a chance, either on board or after we have landed. Can't you do something to keep him quiet, captain? I think I will go back to San Francisco in the ship, as I know he will kill me when I get ashore at Nicaragua."

The man was trembling in every joint, evidently very much frightened, and said he was unarmed. The captain, in a calm way, explained to him that the certainty of immediate arrest and punishment would deter the desperado from carrying out his threat while on board; and if he had any such murderous intentions, he would no doubt wait until the transit across the isthmus. Meanwhile, he advised the panic-stricken passenger to arm himself, and to use his arms without hesitation should he find it necessary. The captain further assured him that he would take steps to insure his safety while on board, and, as far as possible, until the Atlantic steamer was reached. With this the threatened man went forward, partially reassured, and the captain sent for the purser.

"Purser," said he, in a quiet way, "I am about to invite the murderer to my room. You will please accompany a quartermaster to the steerage and hunt him up—he usually hangs around the starboard steerage gangway. Say to him that I wish to see him, and let the quartermaster and yourself return with him. Should he be fractious, do nothing but report at once. Have paper and pencil ready, and make notes of my conversation with him. We may need proof of what is said."

After the purser left, the captain opened a drawer, from which he took a pair of hand-cuffs, which he unlocked; two navy revolvers, the caps of which he closely examined, and put the tools under the edge of his mattress, within easy reach. He then sat down, and quietly awaited the return of his officers. In a few minutes the purser returned with the murderer, closely followed by the quartermaster, whom the captain directed to close the door and remain outside. Motioning the man to a seat, the captain said: "Good morning, sir. Of course you know me, and I presume you are convinced that I know you. Purser, please examine this man's ticket."

Without a word the man handed the purser his ticket.

The ticket is all right, captain, except the name," said the purser.

Pulling the photograph out of his pocket the captain said:

"Do you know that man? Why is his name not on the ticket?"

A gleam of surprise passed over the man's features, as he replied: "Captain, I see that you know me. What do you want of me? Have I not behaved myself on board your ship?"

"You have come to the point at once," replied the captain. "In threatening the life of another passenger you have rendered yourself amendable to ship discipline, and my purpose in calling you here is to tell you that you must let the townsman of yours alone. If you threaten him again, or attempt to molest him, I will put you in double irons and take you back to San Francisco. Besides this, I will see that you are a marked man on the transit. You will be pointed out to the sergeant of the guard in charge of the specie, and on the slightest attempt at a disturbance, you will be shot down in your tracks. Your fate is in your own hands; behave yourself, and you will not be disturbed."

"That's a pretty hard day for a man, captain," said the desperado.

"Well," replied the captain, "it is only hard in case you deserve it. Now go forward, mind you keep quiet—no more threats. I shall hear of them, and if harm befalls your townsman I shall hold you to account."

A few days later the Pacific voyage was ended, and the passengers commenced their trip across the transit, accompanied by a guard of twenty Nicaraguan soldiers, who were told to look out for the *filibustero*. Even at that late day a "filibuster" was particularly disliked in Nicaragua, the natives retaining a lively and anything but pleasing recollection of Walker. So our Virginia City passenger received an amount of personal attention which he did not at all relish. But he kept his peace and went his way undisturbed.

Three years had passed and the circumstance had nearly faded from the captain's memory. Meanwhile he had been assigned to duty on the Atlantic. One cloudy afternoon in December, while the steamship was doggedly fighting a strong head-wind and high head-sea in the Carribean, just off Morant Keys, an accident to the machinery forced her to call at Savannah, where she anchored off Tybee. Early next morning the captain left the ship with the purser, in the captain's gig, and went up the river to Savannah. At that time Savannah was under martial law. Sherman, with his victorious legions, had reached it on their way to the sea. The streets were patrolled by the provost-guard, and sentinels in blue stood at the corners. After telegraphing to New York, the captain and pursers were immediately occupied in buying coal and stores, as well as chartering a schooner to carry them to the ship at Tybee, for she drew too much water to reach the city. These arrangements being completed, and the work of loading the schooner started, the captain and purser went to the Pulaski house, and ordered dinner. While standing together in the hotel office, a rough looking character entered, and, walking close to the captain, said, in a surly voice: "Captain, I s'pose you don't know me?"

"Really, sir," replied the captain, "I do not. I presume you may have been a passenger with me at some time." The captain hardly wondered at his inability to recognize the man, for his eyes were bloodshot—one of them showed signs of a free-fight, his clothes were shabby, and his head covering was an old slouched hat.

"Well" said the seedy fellow, "you remember the man you were going to have shot in Nicaragua. I'm the man; and I want to tell you, captain, I've got you now. You won't leave this town; I'll cut your d——d heart out.

The captain stepped back a few feet, and quickly recovering his presence of mind, replied: "I'll try to be ready for you, sir."

With this, the desperado left the room, and the proprietor of the hotel said: "Why, captain, where have you met that man? He is one of the most desperate scoundrels in town, and will kill you on sight, if he can; for he means what he says. Are you armed?"

"No," replied the captain.

"Well you must not leave this house without being *heeled*." And, leaving the office, the landlord soon returned with a pair of navy revolvers and two bowie knives, which he handed to the captain and purser, saying: "Here are the tools; take them with you to the ship, and return them by the pilot. Look sharp when you turn corners, and don't run any unnecessary risks after dark. I will now report to the provost-guard what the scoundrel said to the captain, and have him watched. He don't want to get into their hands, for they are down on him, and he knows they will make short work of him, if he gives them a chance.

The captain and purser acted on this friendly advice. They turned corners with care, and when finally, at ten o'clock that night, they went on board the coal-laden schooner at the levee, they walked as if in an enemy's country. But they reached the ship in safety, and were soon on their way to New York, where the captain bade adieu to his passengers, and the incident at Savannah passed from his mind. It was suddenly recalled to his attention by reading the following extract from a Savannah paper:

A Bar-room Murder.—James M——, known to the police as "Fighting Jimmy," a troublesome character and well-known desperado, was shot by an unknown party in a bar-room fight two nights since at a saloon near the levee. Savannah can well spare him. No arrests have been made thus far.

The desperado had met his fate.—*The Argonaut.*

TWO NEGATIVES.

I gave him his first rejection,
At Newport a year ago;
At Christmas, with proper reflection,
Again, in New York, I said "No."

There's in grammar a rule I remember—
Two negatives—how does it run?
So the cards have gone out for September,
And my white satin gown is begun.

All Paid After Twenty Years.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Many retired merchants of the city and the heirs and legal representatives of many of the business men who have slept for years in Laurel Hill were agreeably surprised yesterday at the receipt of bank checks as payment of the remainder of the indebtedness of the wholesale dry goods firm of Hood, Bonbright & Co., caused by the failure of Hood & Co., in 1861. For twenty years a debt fund has been growing in the books of the firm unknown to any one but the partners themselves, and for twenty years has the business world forgotten that $87,000 had remained unpaid since the compromise of the failure for over a third of a million. Men retired from business and others died believing that when they received seventy-five per cent. of their claims against Hood, Bonbright & Co., in 1861 they had made a compromise for all time. Of the large list of the firm's creditors in 1861 a very few remain in active business to-day. Wednesday and yesterday the remaining indebtedness was paid in full, with accumulated interest of twenty years. The amount thus paid was over $100,000.

A Plucky Woman.

As a Philadelphia street car was moving up Ninth street, a lady on the sidewalk noticed that one of the horses was in great pain from a galled shoulder. She stopped the car, and calling the driver's attention to the sore spots asked him not to drive the unhappy beast any further. The man attempted to drive on, but the lady sprang in front of the horses and declared that she would be run over before the car should proceed. Of course a crowd gathered, and in its wake came a policeman, who endeavored to effect a compromise; but the lady refused to budge, and finally the officer ordered the driver to unharness the horse then and there. Having accomplished her original purpose, the humanitarian turned her attention to her own rights, and caused both driver and conductor to be arrested for attempting to push her from the track. As the party moved off toward the police station a crowd of 500 persons cheered vociferously.

The Prince of Wales is an expert boxer, and is fond of the gloves.

A VETERAN BENEFACTOR.

His Past Life, Present Plans, and What He Has to Say Upon a Subject That Astonished Him.

New York Times.

Nearly forty years ago a young man, of unusual endowments, began to mould public opinion upon a subject of vital importance. Like all pioneers, his early efforts were unsuccessful, but his ability and the value of his work soon won public confidence, and to-day there is not a village or hamlet in the country that has not been influenced by Dr. Dio Lewis. When, therefore, it was learned yesterday that he contemplated the establishment of a large magazine in this city, the fact was deemed so important that a representative of this paper was commissioned to see him and ascertain the truth of the rumor.

Dr. Dio Lewis is a gentleman of sixty years and two hundred pounds, with snow-white hair and beard, but probably the most perfect picture of health and vigor in the metropolis. He is a living exponent of his teachings, and notwithstanding the amount of work he has already done, promises still greater activity for years to come. He received the interviewer most courteously, and in reply to a question said:

"It is true I have come to New York to establish a monthly magazine. I have come here for the same reason that I went to Boston 25 years ago. Then Boston was the best platform in the country from which to speak of education. New York has now become most hospitable to progressive thoughts, and especially so to movements on behalf of physical training.

"I have reason to know the great and abiding interest of the American people in this subject. They have come to realize that the future of our country pivots upon our physical vitality, and especially upon the vigor of our women. My new magazine will bear the title "Dio Lewis's Monthly," and be devoted to Sanitary and Social Science. I hope through its pages to inaugurate a new departure in hygiene."

"Have you not written several books on the subject?"

"Yes, nine volumes, and some of them like "Our Girls," published by the Harpers, have had an enormous circulation, but the best work of my life I shall give the world in the new magazine. Forty years of skirmishing ought to conclude with ten years of organized warfare."

"Doctor, what is the occasion of this new interest in health questions?"

"It has come through suffering, which seems the only road to self knowledge. The stomach, heart, kidneys or liver fall into trouble, happiness is gone, and then people give attention to their health."

"Which of these organs is most frequently the victim of our errors?" asked the reporter.

"Within the last few years diseases of the kidneys have greatly multiplied. When I was engaged in practice, thirty-five and forty years ago, serious disease of the kidneys was rare; but now distressingly frequent and fatal."

"To what do you attribute this great increase of kidney troubles?"

"To the use of stimulating drinks, adulterated food and irregular habits of life."

"Doctor, have you any confidence in the remedy of which we hear so much now-adays. 'Warner's Safe Cure?'"

"I believe in the ounce of prevention, rather than in a ton of cure."

"But have you noticed the remarkable testimonials of Warners's remedy?"

"I have, and confess that they have puzzled and astonished me. The commendations of proprietary medicines usually come from unknown persons residing in back counties. But I see in our most reputable newspapers the warmest praise of Warner's Safe Cure from College Professors, respectable physicians, and other persons of high intelligence and character. To thrust such testimony aside may be professional, but it is unmanly. No physician can forget that valuable additions to our Materia Medica have sprung from just such sources. I was so impressed with this cloud of witnesses that I purchased some bottles of Warner's Safe Cure at a neighboring drug store, and analyzed one of them to see if it contained anything poisonous. Then I took three of the prescribed doses at once, and found there was nothing injurious in it. I do not hesitate to say that if I found my kidneys in serious trouble, I should use this remedy, because of the hopelessness of all ordinary treatment, and because when a hundred intelligent and reputable persons unite in the statement that a certain remedy has cured them of a great malady, I choose to believe that they speak the truth.

"But as you may know, my great interest in live lies in prevention. For forty years I have labored in this field. One of the phases of my work in New England was the establishment of the Ladies' seminary at Lexington, Mass. My aim was to illustrate the possibilites in the physical training of girls during their school life. This institution became before I left it, the largest and most successful Seminary for young women owned and managed by one person, in our country. I sat down to dinner every day with a family of two hundred persons. The remarkable results of this muscle training among girls, were given in my paper published in the North American Review of December, 1882.

"Besides, I established the Normal Institute for Physical Training in Boston, and for ten years was its president and manager. Dr. Walter Channing, Dr. Thomas Hoskins, Professor Leonard, and others were among its teachers, and more than four hundred persons took its diploma and went out into all parts of the land to teach the new schools of gymnastics. And now the years left to me I propose to devote to the magazine which I have come here to establish. It will be the largest periodical ever devoted to this field of literature, and will present the hundred and one questions of hygiene with the simplicity of a child's talk. To this end all so-called learning will be subordinated. The magazine will be more or less illustrated, and will strive to reach a high place in the confidence and hearts of the people. In a few weeks, our first number will appear, and we shall fondly hope for it a hearty welcome."

The facts above narrated are indeed most important. It is gratifying to know that the life long experiences of a gentleman who stands without a peer in successfully demonstrating the principles of hygiene; whose heart has always been in sympathy with the afflicted, and whose brain has ever been active in planning for their relief, are to be given to the public through the pages of a magazine. And it is specially significant and proof positive of rare merit that a proprietary medicine, even with such high standing as Warner's Safe Cure is known to have, should be endorsed and recommended by a man so able, so reputable and of such national renown as Dr. Dio Lewis.

Excess of the value of exports over the imports for the twelve months ended May 31, 1883, was $99,331,649. The total value of imports and merchandise for twelve months, ending May 31, 1883, was $721,-068,482; same period the preceding year, $720,870,734; increase $197,748. The values of exports of merchandise for the year end ing May 31, 1883, were $820,403,121; previous year, $762,914,570; increase, $57,488,561.

King Omoru, one of the sovereigns of the African coast is dead, leaving 706 widows.

HOW ONE MAN GOT RICH.

The Career of the Late George Law, of New York.

From the Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat.

George Law, the millionaire, died Friday night, at his residence in Fifth avenue, New York. George law was borne in the town of Jackson, Washington county, this state, October 25, 1806. His father, who was of Irish birth, purchased a farm of 100 acres in Jackson soon after the revolution. Upon the farm young Law worked until he was eighteen years of age. During the winter he had an opportunity to attend the village school, where he learned to write and to cipher as far as the rule of three. With the exception of reading a few standard works on history, which he was able to procure in the neighborhood, this brief schooling was all he had.

When he was fifteen years of age young Law went to Troy on an errand for his father. This visit was his first glimpse of the great world, and it determined his future. He decided to leave the farm as soon as he had earned a little money. At the age of eighteen he had accumulated $49, and decided to seek his fortune. his father consented, and he walked to Troy. He engaged cheap lodgings and looked for work for a number of days without success. When he was passing along River street one day he saw a hod carrier fall and break his leg. Young Law immediately offered to take his place. The foreman finding he had no experience, told him he would probably break his neck. Law said he would take the risk, and he carried until the building was finished. He continued to work as a hod carrier until a boss mason offered to teach him the trade of bricklaying.

After learning his trade he worked steadily, saving as much as possible of the earnings, and becoming an expert mason. In the opening of 1825 he engaged as a mason in building an Erie canal lock, receiving $2.25 a day. He worked in this way for seven years. He then thought he had money enough to give up working as a day laborer. He secured the post of superintendent in constructing a lock on the Lehigh Canal near Easton, Pa. As soon as the work was finished he determined to become a contractor, and he did, securing the contract to build a lock and aqueduct. From this time forward he continued to secure lucrative contracts.

When he was twenty-seven years of age he married Miss Anderson, of Philadelphia, who was a great aid to him in the labor of winning a fortune. In 1834 he had accumulated $23,000. He then took a vacation, and went to Chicago, which was then a center of interest, but returned to Washington county, and paid for 500 acres of land his father had bought. After several lucrative contracts in Pennsylvania, he secured several heavy contracts on the Croton aqueduct for the New York water supply. He built the high bridge over the Harlem river. Before entering upon the work he examined some of the finest structures of the kind in the old world, so that he finally accomplished a work which will be a lasting monument to his skill. This work was completed in 1849. He was then worth millions, and embarked in various enterprises, which brought more wealth continually. He became the owner of railroads, steamships and ferries.

He never swerved from his labor of getting money. except in 1756, when he was mentioned as a Know Nothing candidate for president. This pleased him for a time, but he eschewed politics ever after. For the last twelve years he has lived in retirement. Thurlow Weed speaking of Law, Vanderbilt, and Dean Richmond, said no one of them could have passed a competive examination for a mail carrier, or even a nightwatchman at the Custom house. Mr. Weed had received letters from all, and they spelled hardly a single word of three syllables correctly. George Law leaves an enormous estate to his wife, two sons, and three daughters. He has showed what can be accomplished by will and tact in the race for wealth.

A Pretty Girl of 17 Caught While Dressed in Male Attire.

From the Chicago News.

A girl was caught yesterday at the Wells street bridge masquerading in male attire. Frank Chambers was the name she gave at the Chicago avenue station, and the desk sergeant made no comment when he put it down on the docket, so like a boy she seemed. A handsome boy, too, with black hair and eyes, regular features, and a clear complexion that many women would envy. She was a trifle short for a man, but there are many men shorter, and her figure was compact and good. She was 17 years old. Her story is that she has worn men's clothes for three years, and all that time she has served upon lake vessels in various capacities. Her sex has been frequently discovered, but she never met with any trouble on account of it before. She claims that she took to a male mode of life because only that way could she earn an honest living, and the careless abandon with which she borrowed a chew of tobacco from the lock-up keeper showed a thorough acquaintance with male habits. She is far more than ordinarily good-looking. Her right name she refused to give, and all she will say of her antecedents is that her mother is dead.

Emperor William's favorite hat is 25 years old—and gray.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]

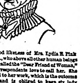

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (2) Mrs. A. M. D.

Nothing is uglier than crooked boots, straighten them with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners.

Chrollthion collars and cuffs are cheapest in the long run. They wear longer than any other, and you save cost of washing.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" banishes languor and gives vivacity and buoyancy of spirits, tones the liver, purifies the blood, cures dyspepsia, creates a healthy appetite, and gives strength, vigor and cheerfulness. Look out for frauds. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Allen's Brain Food botanical extract strengthens the Brain and positively cures Nervous Debility, Nervousness, Headache, unnatural losses and all weakness of Generative System; it never fails. $1 pkg. 6 for $5.—At druggists, or Allen's Pharmacy, 315 First ave. N. Y.

All diseases cured by a new and safe method—saves expensive Doctor and Medicine bills. Send 3 cent stamp for causes of disease and Home treatment. Home Health Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

To Country Belles.

Veils and sunshades cannot prevent the summer sun from embrowning your complexions; but Glenn's Sulphur Soap will speedily restore if duly applied according to directions. Nothing can be more natural than the soft velvet texture it imparts to the skin. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

HIGH AUTHORITY.

Dr. W. E. Scott, president of the College of Physicians, Montreal, writes: "I have recommended Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic as the best preparation used for debility, indigestion, dyspepsia, fever, ague, and loss of appetite, (Take no other.) Of Druggists generally.

FROM WILMER BRINTON, M. D., BALTIMORE.

"I have used Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic in my practice, and have been much gratified with the result. As a tonic in all cases of debility, weakness, anemia, chlorosis, etc., etc. it cannot be surpassed." (Remember the name, Colden's—take no other.) Of druggists.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

A Bear in a Bar-room.

While Watts's managerie was being transferred from the railroad station to Oakland Garden yesterday morning, one of the bears managed to unfasten the door of his cage, and, effecting an escape on Ruggles Street, tumbled out of the wagon in which he was being drawn, and lumbered into a neighboring saloon. Several patrons of the establishment made a wild break for the back door on seeing the beast enter, thinking possibly they had "got 'em again," but the bear paid no attention to them, and made straight for the bar. The barkeeper, whose back was turned at the time, faced around on hearing the noise, when he saw the animal standing on his hind legs, his fore paws resting on the edge of the bar, his head bobbing up and down, and his mouth wide open, displaying a remarkably fine fine set of white and glistening teeth. The dispenser of the ardent doubtless had served many hard customers in his time, but never one like this; and he dashed through an open window to the sidewalk, shouting, as he alighted, "You can have him! I don't want him!" For some little time nobody dared enter the place, though the bear stuck to his position, "mopoing and moving," and executing a sort of solemn dance on his hind lets,. Finally the keeper of the animals came back, and tried to get the beast out; but his efforts were in vain. Ursa Major refused alike entreaties and commands. Then a happy thought occurred to several persons at once, and they shouted in unison, "He wants a drink!" The keeper immediately seized upon the idea and put it in practice. Pouring out a bountiful libation of beer, he offered it to the bear which lapped it up greedily, and then, his thirst being assuaged, the big animal suffered himself to be quietly led back to the wagon and its cage.—Boston Herald,

When your wife's health is bad, when your children are sickly, when you feel worn out, use Brown's Iron Bitters.

Gen. Phil Sheridan and party caught 2,000 black bass at Pelee island, Canada.

Skinny Men—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

A Scandinavian bank has been incorporated at Minneapolis with a capital of $60,000.

In the Country all Summer.

The man who takes his family into the country for the summer should remember that he will save his children a great deal of pain and himself a large amount of money in doctors' bills, if he is thoughtful enough to carry a supply of Perry Davis' Pain Killer. The medicine is a standard specific for all cases of cramps, colic, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, or dysentery.

The Prohibitionists expect to convene at White Bear lake July 12.

Wolfesville, N. C.—Dr. I. C. McLaughlin says: "I used Browns' Iron Bitters for vertigo and I now feel like a new man."

Mrs. Tearle, wife of Osmond Tearle, the actor has been granted a divorce.

"Rough on Rats"—Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

Sheridan will succeed Sherman Feb. 8, 1884.

Many a sickly woman, whose sad experience had demonstrated alike the failure of concelted doctors and poisonous drugs, has obtained a new lease of life for a few dollars worth of the Vegetable Compound and has gone on her way rejoicing and praising Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass.

The New Hampshire senatorial deadlock still continues.

Elkton, Ky.—Dr. E. B. Weathers says: "I regard Brown's Iron Bitters as a medicine of unusual worth."

Mr. Dennis Ryan of St. Paul has put $400,000 cash in a Chicago building.

"Buchu-Paiba."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. $1.

The creamery at Hancock, Stevens county is now in running order.

Constitutional skin diseases of a scorbutic character are successfully treated with Dr. Benson's Skin Cure, internal and external treatment, both pleasant. It certainly removes scrofula, eruptions, dandruff and tan and makes the skin smooth and healthy.

Two Richmond editors are feeling for each other with pistols.

Wells' "Rough on Corns."—15c. Ask for it Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

30 Young Men wanted to learn telegraphy in Sept. Address Com. & R.R. Teleph. Col. Ann Arbor, Mich.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

COLEMAN Business College, Newark, N. J.—Terms $40. Positions for graduates. Write for circulars.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

The Secret

of the universal success of Brown's Iron Bitters is simply this: It is the best Iron preparation ever made; is compounded on thoroughly scientific, chemical and medicinal principles, and does just what is claimed for it—no more and no less.

By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores lost health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

79 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7.
I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, heartburn, and dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could eat but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel none of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first-rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine. D. C. Mack.

Brown's Iron Bitters does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

All who want Corns, Bunions, Warts, etc., cured send 3-cent stamp, and address to D. F. Walter, Allentown, Pa.

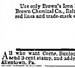

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

No time should be lost if the stomach, liver and bowels are affected, to adopt the sure remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Diseases of the organs named beget others far more serious, and a delay is therefore hazardous. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, chills and fever, early rheumatic twinges, kidney weakness, bring serious bodily trouble if trifled with. Lose no time in using this effective and safe medicine.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

SICK HEADACHE CURED.

The real and first cause of these headaches is to be found in a poor and impoverished condition of the nerve fluid, and while in this condition there are many local or exciting causes for these headaches, such as fatigue, overwork, bright light, hot sun, going without the usual meal, stimulants, and various other things may bring on an attack, but all because the nervous system is run down. Now for the cure.

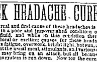

DR. C. W. BENSON'S
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS.
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE
AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS
NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS
AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

TUTT'S
EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family.
In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S
PILLS
ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.
Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.
WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

PERRY DAVIS'
Pain-Killer

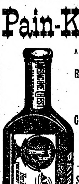

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.
Sprains AND Bruises,
Burns AND Scalds,
Toothache AND Headache
For Sale by all Druggists.

Vital Questions!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly "Some form of Hops!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "Buchu."

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most and reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malarial fever, ague, &c.," and they will tell you:

"Mandrake! or Dandelion!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients

"Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of Rheumatism.

Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula!

Erysipelas!

Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail

Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

INFORMATION REGARDING DENVER and the NEW CARBONATE FIELDS OF COLORADO sent free. Address, A. C. FISK, Denver, Col.

FREE! By Return Mail—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2841 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

DEFAULTED BONDS BOUGHT. SAM'L A. GAYLORD, Bankers, St. Louis, Mo.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.
DELIGHTFUL AND HEALTHY CLIMATE.
RICH AND CHEAP LANDS.
E. C. LINDSEY & CO., Norfolk, Va.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

SPECULATORS
Send for our circulars showing extra large profits we make for our customers on small or large amounts. MARTIN BELTZ & CO., 244 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured. No pay till cured. Ten years established, 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

SARANAC HORSE-SHOE NAILS, better than ever. Cheapest for the money in the market. Made from best brands Swedish iron, at PLATTSBURGH, CLINTON COUNTY, NEW YORK. Send for samples and prices.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

YOUNG MEN learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

SPECULATORS
Send at once for our circulars showing the special inducements we are offering for speculation in Grain and Stocks on the Chicago, Minneapolis or St. Paul markets. We can make you large, quick profits on small sums. S. H. WOOD & CO., Stock Exchange, Minneapolis and St. Paul.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, is probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.
JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

YOUNG MEN!
If you want to become
TELEGRAPH OPERATORS,
And Railroad Agents, and be certain of a position, attend the AMERICAN SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, Madison, Wis. The only School in the United States where Telegraphy is thoroughly taught, and the Student given the advantage of Practice on *Regular Main Line Wires. GOOD POSITIONS Guaranteed to all Graduates.* Circulars free.

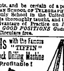

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.
Largest Works in the United States.

$1000 REWARD For any machine hulling and cleaning fit for market as much Clover Seed in one DAY as the VICTOR Double Huller. Illustrated Pamphlet mailed FREE. NEWARK MACHINE CO., NEWARK, O.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, O.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

PRIDE.

Hark the rustle of a dress
Stiff with lavish costliness!
Here comes one whose cheek would flush
But to have her garments brush
'Gainst the girl whose fingers thin
Wove the weary 'broidery in,
Bending backward from her toil
Lest her tears the silk might soil,
And in midnight's chill and murk
Stitched her life into the work!
Little doth the wearer heed
Of the heart-break in the brede;
A hyena by her side
Skulks, down-looking,—it is Pride.

JAMES R. LOWELL.

DOCTOR FRANK.

"Dear me! Such a pretty dress so sadly wasted. It seems almost a sin to put it on. I don't think either Uncle Reuben or Aunt Jane will appreciate it, and Fido I am sure will not, inasmuch as its ruffles are not to be soiled by his dirty paws."

And, thus soliloquizing, Kate Arden hesitated a moment as to whether the open trunk should receive back the pink batiste, with its innumerable lace-edged flounces and loops of rose colored ribbon, or whether it should deck the pretty face and form reflected in the mirror of Aunt Jane's best bedroom, occupied only since yesterday by her pretty city niece, who had come down to smell the June roses and woo some of their color into her own pale cheeks.

Something in the reflection decided the question. The trunk was closed, the bastite donned; and, looking as lovely as the first flush of sunrise, Kate tripped smilingly down the stairs, knowing that two pair of eyes would kindle into admiration, and that Uncle Reuben would break into a hearty speech.

Nor was she mistaken. He turned toward her as she opened the door.

"Ah here comes the little girl now!" he said. "Kate, dear—why how lovely you're looking, my lassie!—this is our new doctor—Doctor Lawerence! He stopped in to know how my rheumatism was getting on, and I was just talking to him about you."

The girl looked up. All regret concerning the pink batiste fled, for standing by her uncle's side was a young, handsome man, whose clear brown eyes were bent full upon her, and who acknowledged the introduction with a courteous bow, utterly devoid of embarrassment or rusticity.

"We thought at first no one could take poor old doctor Gray's place," continued Uncle Reuben. ("You knew he was dead Kate? Yes, took a sudden cold last winter.) But somehow I don't think we'd quite know how to do without Doctor Lawrence now, although we old folks do laugh at some of his new-fledged notions."

"You're very kind, Mr. Evans," answered the young man, in a deep, musical voice. "I hope you don't think me unappreciative of how little you've let me feel myself a stranger in Evansville."

"It was your own magic my boy; but talking of strangers, you must certainly not be so now. We don't quite know what to do with this city girl, who's come to spend a few weeks with us, to get back the roses dissipation and town life have scattered. You'll have to help us make the country so attractive that she'll not be in too great a hurry to run away from us."

"If you always set such delightful tasks, Mr. Evans, your prescriptions will, I am quite sure, be religiously followed, though, unfortunately, every chemist cannot make them up."

And he glanced at Kate with a mischievous smile.

She was not slow with some merry repartee, and when, half an hour later, Dr. Lawrence took his departure, he had left quite a pleasurable little wave of anticipation and excitement behind. Nor did Kate experience any more regret at pretty dresses being wasted, as one by one she took them from her trunks, and proceeded to make herself as fascinatingly pretty as possible.

It was wonderful, too the time that Doctor Lawerence managed to spare from his patients. It grew to be a very customary thing for his light wagon to drive up in the early gloaming, and for Kate to take in it her place beside him, for one of those charming drives she said were doing her so much good. They had long talks, too—talks in which he told her his hopes for the future, and touched very lightly on some of his disappointments and struggles of the past.

She learned that this man was ambitious; that the post of a physician in this obscure town was in his own mind a stepping-stone across the stream which yet separated him from honor, name and fame. Somehow her own blood coursed more quickly, and her pulses leaped as she listened. It was all so different from the languid talk she was used to hearing from the men who would spend, in roses they offered at her shrine, a sum which would do so much to realize his life ambition; yet she wrote home:

"I am having a new experience—a flirtation with a country physician. I hope he's taking care of his heart; he may find it difficult to heal himself. For me, of course, I have no heart. He has so much spare energy, I'm sure he must find it a kindness to be able to expand some of it even on me."

But after she had written this she laid down her pen and sighed. After all the words did not help her in a fight she was having with herself, nor make her arguments the stronger for her own convincing; but she folded and sealed the letter and mailed it the same evening, she and the doctor driving past the post office that she might do so. Was she sorry for what she knew was inevitable?

June had nearly passed before Frank Lawrence put his fate into her hands. She had had many men make love to her, but never one in those simple, earnest tones:

"You'll have to share some of the hardships, Kate," he said; 'but I'll make it as light as may be for you, darling; and one day I'll make you proud of me. Looking ahead to the light, will you let my love make the present not quite dark?'

He used no eloquence, no passion, but his face was very pale, and his hand trembled just a little as he folded hers within it and awaited her reply.

A sharp pain she could not then analyze shot through her heart.

"I am very sorry, Doctor Lawrence," she murmured, "but it is impossible."

"Impossible! Why?"

"I—I—"

She got no further.

"You do not love me? Is that what you would say? Look straight in my eyes and tell me true!"

She dared not. He knew that once her eyes met his she would hide her head upon his breast and whisper what she dared not acknowledge—that he alone had not been burned in the hot fire her hands had helped to kindle.

For one little minute the memory of the past month returned to her—the strange, sweet influence he had exerted over her life—the future sweetness life might yet hold for her.

Pshaw! This was but a girl's idle sentiment. Did not every man dream of glory? And to grow old, like Aunt Kate and Uncle Reuben, in a stagnant country town—to have her sleep disturbed by every old man and woman within a radius of twenty miles who wanted a potion for their latest ailment—how could she bear this?

"I am already engaged to be married," she answered, hastily, as though seeking strength in the words, a vision rising before her as she uttered them of the man of her choice—a man more than twice her age, bald and gouty, but with bonds and bank-notes sufficient to atone for all deficiencies, and make the world esteem it high honor that she should be made his wife.

"Oh, Frank, forgive me!" she cried in quick contrition—for his hand had now unclasped itself from hers, and he sprang to his feet with a look upon his face of mortal agony.

But he answered her not a word, as he walked away in the mockery of the June sunlight.

* * * * * *

Five years later, and in one of the fashionable hotels of Paris lay a child ill unto death—a little fairy creature, of perhaps three years of age, but whose golden curls now clusterad about a face white as the lace-trimmed pillows on which it rested.

Over her bent her mother a woman young and beautiful—a widow, wondrous rich, the world said, but who, in this hour would gladly have poured out her treasures to buy the priceless treasure of her darling's life. She had not loved her husband, this same world declared; but, be this, as it may, he had made no moan into its listening ear, and after two short years of wedded life, when death, after a short, decisive struggle, had claimed him, all that he had was willed unreservedly to the woman who had filled alike his pride and his heart.

If she had also made the latter suffer, there was no codicil in his last generous testament to that effect.

A light knock on the door aroused her. She softly opened it.

"The young American physician to whom madam was recommended is below," announced an attendant.

"Show him up," she answered, and returned to her post. "Come in," she called, softly, when a second knock was heard; and then, standing motionless, she turned to look into the face of one who, though a stranger, was at least a countryman, but started back as though confronted by a ghost. "Frank!" she murmured; "is it you?"

His own amazement equalled hers.

"Ah, I comprehend!" he said, the first to regain his self-control. 'I did not recognize Miss Arden in Mrs. Geoffery, and doubtless the French tongue so garbled my own name as to render your mistake an easy one. Pardon me I will withdraw at once."

"No, no, stay!" she cried, laying one entreating hand upon his arm. "I have heard of your wonderful skill, which has made your name famous even on this side of the water. Oh, Frank, be merciful! Save my child—my baby! She is all, all that I have."

"Where is your husband?"

In quick, curt tones he put the question.

"Did you not know?" she said. "He has been dead three years."

"And your child—— Yes, I have heard. It is the brain which is affected."

"She has been unconscious for twenty-four hours. The physicians here have given her up. Oh, Frank, do not tell me she must die, if you would not break my heart," and she clasped her hands together in an agony of entreaty.

A scornful, incredulous smile crept about his lips—this woman spoke as if she had a heart; but his physician's instinct conquered hesitation, and bending over the little sufferer, with careful, tender skill he lifted the clustering rings from the baby brow, and made a brief examination of the head. He looked very grave as he lifted his own.

"There is but one chance for your child's life, Mrs. Geoffrey," he said then, and only the physician spoke. "There must be an immediate operation of a most precarious nature. Her recovery from it is extremely doubtful; but there is a chance. Otherwise there is none. Will you consent?"

"You will perform it?"

"I will intrust it to no one else."

"She is in your hands. Do with her as you will."

"And if she dies?"

"Oh, Frank she is my child! You will not let her die."

Was it the remembrance of these words which made Dr. Lawrence hesitate, a few hours later, as, with two of the most eminent surgeons in Paris, he stood beside the little sufferer? If his judgment should be at fault? But there was no time to weigh the question.

Two hours after he stepped into the darkened room, where one woman awaited him.

"She is sleeping. When she wakes she will know you. I think she will live."

He had stopped some little distance from her as he spoke, but with a suddenness he could not divine she had fallen on her knees before him, grasping his hands, and covering them with kisses and her tears.

"You must be calm for your child's sake," he said, in a voice all unmoved. "Now go to her. I will return to watch with you through the night."

But when morning dawned his prophecy had been fulfilled. Death had taken away his grim shadow, and the baby, waking, smiled into the beautiful face above her and whispered:

"Mamma!"

Throughout Paris spread the news of the marvellous operation. It was another on the long list of triumphs accomplished by this young man, who had not yet attained his thirty-fifth year— "Doctor Frank," baby Alice called him; and as the old gulf grew and widened between Mrs. Geoffrey and himself, they became the greater friends.

Three weeks had elapsed, when he said, one day:

"Little Alice is quite well now. My visits will be no longer necessary."

"I can never repay my debt, Dr. Lawrence," answered Alice's mother. "But here is my cheque. Fill it with what sum you will. It shall be honored."

"Madam," he said, "it is I who am in your debt."

And with a quick motion he tore in two the piece of paper she had handed him.

"See! you make mamma cry said the baby. She always cries after you have been here. Why does she do that, Doctor Frank? Kiss her—Please kiss her—and tell her you are sorry. You must not make my pretty mamma cry."

"Good-by, little one!" he answered, casting no glance to the lovely face, pale with its long anxious waiting.

"You havn't kissed mamma," pleaded the baby voice. 'She says she was very naughty to you once. Please forgive her, and do not let her cry any more."

He strode toward Kate at these latter words.

"Is it true," he asked, "that you fancy you stand in need of my forgiveness? When I cease to love you, I will send it to you."

"Frank," she whispered, "must you wait till then? God knows I have suffered from my fault. I was only a child, Frank. I did not know my own heart, or that I had one, until—until——"

"Until what?"

His voice was very hoarse now, and he drew a step nearer her.

"Must you wring all from me?" she said. "Yet I owe you the atonement. Until I learned your image filled it. Scorn, despise me you will, I cannot banish it."

But ere she could finish her confession Doctor Frank had caught her in his arms, baby Alice clapping her hands exultantly—the little hands which had unwittingly bridged the chasm between two divided hearts.

THE CRAZY FITS OF ELEPHANTS.

A Showman's Recollections of Keepers Killed and Destruction Done by Them.

"Of all mad elephants, Hannibal, I think, was the worst," said Dr. I. A. Graves, the veteran showman as Bunnell's. "Most elephants recover from a mad fit within a few days, but Hannibal—well, he would keep up a tantrum for weeks and months at a time. The longest spell he ever had began early one morning in June, 1854, while travelling with Raymond & Waring's menagerie from Pawtucket to Fall River. He broke away from his keeper and ran the highway thirteen miles, smashing everything he could. Talk about elephants being large! Hannibal looked as big as a locomotive that morning. The keeper attempted to check him, and was chased into a swamp. The first vehicle the mad elephant met was a butcher's cart loaded with mutton. He smashed the cart, killed the horse, broke the driver's arm, and scattered the quarters of mutton along the highways. Two vegetable wagons were upset and the horses were killed, the drivers escaping unhurt. When the fury of his fit was spent, Hannibal was found beneath a tree on the road side completely exhausted, and for the time submissive. Tusk chains were applied, and for many weeks afterward he was kept under the strictest surveillance. To approach him during this period was dangerous. On turning out one morning in Burlington, Vt., I found a number of women and children petting him, while he was swinging his ears in evident enjoyment. Then I knew the spell was broken. He was very docile and tractable the rest of that season.

"Hannibal was the most vicious elephant that ever tramped with a show. In 1849, while we were at Connellsville, Ohio, a stranger gave him a pail of water. He drank the water leisurely, and then, suddenly turning his head, struck the man with his tusks. The poor fellow died. While chained at Williamsburg, N. H., in 1857, he took a fit and pursued the keeper into a stoneyard, when he got wedged in among the boulders, and was subdued in that dilemma. Up to 1845 Hannibal was noted for his unchangeable good nature. In those days old "Put" Townsend used to be his keeper. 'Put' had trained him to drive the stake to which it was customary to chain him. One day 'Put' started the stake and handed the sledge to Hannibal to complete the job. Hannibal made a ponderous blow at the stake head, but struck his foot instead. He threw the sledge so far that it required an hour's search to find it, and never would touch one again. Hannibal lived to be 100 years old, and killed twelve men.

Columbus was another bad elephant. In December, 1849, while at Raymond & Waring's menagerie, Chestnut street Philadelphia, he killed his keeper, took possession of the show, and retained it for three days, killing in that time two camels, a llama, and upsetting a large stove and two animal cages. The doors were barricaded, cannon were mounted in the street, and soldiers paraded on the premises in readiness to give him a warm reception should he appear. Finally two keepers entered the building from above, straddled the cross-beams, and dropped a noose rope to the floor. He walked into the trap, and when he realized that he was caught, submitted quietly to the chaining operation. Columbus fell through a bridge at North Adams, Mass., the following summer, and died a few days later.

"Bill Williams, or "Canada Bill," as he was professionally called, was Columbus's first keeper. Forepaugh's elephant Romeo killed him in winter quarters at Frankfort, Pa., in 1865. Bill went into the elephant's den to do some chores and his crushed and mangled body was found in a few hours afterward. Geo. Waste was killed in much the same manner by Turner's African Romeo. Before a rescuing party could get his body away from the elephant it was denuded of everything except one boot. The elephant Pizzaro had mad spells oftener than those I have mentioned. In 1850 he killed his keeper and two camels near New Orleans, and then raided the country for miles around, doing a great deal of damage to farm property. Chief, who is the only one of the mad or 'rogue' elephants alive, killed John King, the keeper with Robinson's show, in 1879."

"What causes the madness of elephants?' was asked.

"If you have ever noticed, you may have seen that there are issues from the head of the elephant, just behind the ear. When these are kept open, a thin, watery substance exudes therefrom. I have always remarked that elephants are kindly disposed and easily handled while these issues are open, but just so soon as they become clogged madness ensues. The insertion of a common tape needle brings relief."

"Is it true that elephants are fond of stimulants and narcotics?"

"Yes, exceedingly so. Now, there's a popular error that should be corrected. It has always been thought that if you gave an elephant tobacco he would never forget it, and years afterward would kill you did an opportunity present itself. That is not so. On the contrary, there are but two things which they relish more appletree boughs and thistles. Their passion for fine cut tobacco is something marvelous. Some years ago, when I was traveling with the elephant Conqueror, it was my custom to carry a meerschaum pipe in a particular pocket in my coat. One day I left my coat within reach of his trunk, and in less time than it takes me to tell it, he had found the pipe, crushed it, and swallowed it, case, stem, and all. During the few years I was with Conqueror I reckon he must have eaten several hundred pounds of tobacco. The truth of the matter is, gentlemen, an elephant, like an intelligent person, will eat only what suits his taste, and never harbors any dislike for those people who give him disagreeable food."

The Footlight Queen's Boudoir.

The New York Morning Journal thinks that Sara Jewett doesn't believe in crimping her hair. She has very nice hair of her own, of a soft, wavy texture, and she has been told that any extra manipulation with hot irons would make her bald at forty-five. Kate Claxton has the finest hair in the theatrical profession, and it is her special pride. The color is a dark, rich auburn, and it falls below her waist. If Kate Claxton gives way to any particular vanity it is her hair, at which she will sometimes spend two hours before the glass of a morning, brushing, combing and plaiting those luxurient tresses.

Rosa McAllister is a rather pretty young woman of twenty-seven or so, who, in preference to occupying any secondary position in a large city, prefers to be a star at the west. Recently she has been touring in Dakota. During the trip she was joined by one of the partners of a large house in Duluth, and out of this a local editor made a sort of Langtry-Gebhart episode. But the merchant in question was a different sort of man. He straightway came back and had a battle royal with the editor. It seems the lover militant had advanced some money to Miss McAllister to carry on her company, and went on simply to see about his business affairs. Now the two have become engaged, and the wicked editor is covered with confusion. Rose Coghlan is now on her way to California, and nothing does she regret more than being obliged to leave her pretty flat on Fiftieth street, which, from the parlor in the front to the kitchen in the back, is a marvel of taste and pschutt. Coghlan is very methodical. Three years ago she made a horse and brougham by her benefit. She puts so much of her salary of $225 away for that every week, so much for rent, so much for dress, so much for living, and the rest goes straight into bank. By no possibility does she overstep any of these separate expenditures. She hates traveling because she says it is stuffy. She can conceive nothing worse than a Pullman car; the meals are as a rule very bad and it disarranges all her habits. Rose is getting a bit old maidish.

One of our hospitals (let us hope it will be the eternal Hahnemann) is trying to get up a diamond exhibition for some time next winter, and all those who own fine parures are to be asked to lend their gems to the cause of charity. Mme. Patti and Mme. Janauschek are expected to aid the enterprise by lending their precious carbonata. No private lady, I believe, has any parure to equal either of these.

HOW TO GET ON AT COURT.

The Oddities of Etiquette at Madrid, and St. Petersburg.

An old custom of the Spanish court requires that when a baby is born in the royal family it shall be officially announced that a "vigorous" infant has come into the world. The Queen of Spain having become the mother of a sickly child, which lived only two hours the court journal chronicled the birth and death in the usual way: "Her Majesty was delivered at three o'clock of a vigorous infant, who died at five." The Epoca of Madrid lately reported that the Town Council of Seville, having had an interview with Alfonso XII, kissed the feet of his majesty and withdrew." It is not to be supposed that the councilors actually went down on all fours and of the Escurial, but sought to introduce simple manners in a country where even beggars drape themselves proudly in their tattered mantles and address one another as "Senor Cabellero." He one day told a muleteer, with whom he had stopped to talk on a country road under a broiling sun, to put on his hat; forgetting that by the fact of ordering a subject to cover himself in a royal presence he created him a grandee. Marshall Prim, who was standling by, hastily knocked the muleteer's head-dress out of his hand and set his foot upon it, at the same time offering the man some gold; but the muleteer, who was mortally offended, spurned the money and a few days later, when Prim was assassinatd, a rumor was circulated that the mortified individual who had narrowly missed becoming a grandee was an accessory to the crime. On another occasion King Amadeo inconsiderately addressed a groom of his in the second person singular as tu. Happily the man was an Italian for, as a court chamberlain presented to his Majesty; a Spaniard spoken to with his familiarity might have claimed that the monarch had dubbed him cousin—that is, had ennobled him. Another thing that the much worried Italian Prince had to learn was that a Spanish King must not sign any letter to a subject with any friendly or complimentary formula, but must simply write Yo el Rey ("I the King.")

Etiquette is the code of rules by which great people keep lesser ones in proper respect. Prince Bismarck, when a boy, was rebuked by his father for speaking of the king as "Fritz." "Learn to speak reverently of his majesty," said the old squire of Varzin, "and you will grow accustomed to think of him with veneration." Young Bismarck laid the advice to heart, and to this day the great chancellor always lowers his tone and assumes a grave worshipful look when he alludes to the kaiser. If a message is brought to him from the emperor by word of month or in writing, he stands up to receive it. When a wedding takes place at the Russian court, it is the practice of the state dignitaries to form a candle procession—that is to say that ministers, chamberlains, high stewards, take each a silver candlestick with a lighted taper in their hands, and conduct the bride and bridegroom round the ballroom, where guests are assembled, and thence into the throne room, where the pair do homage to the sovereign. At the first royal wedding which occurred after the Chancellor had been promoted to the dignity of Prince and Highness, Bismarck failed to appear in the candle procession, and Court gossips quickly concluded that he now thought himself too great a man to take part in the ceremenial ceremony. The truth was, however, that the Chancellor had been seized with a sudden attack of gout; and at the next wedding he was careful to silence all crapers by carrying his candle bravely like other Ministers.

Prince Gortchakoff was always equally careful to observe the minutest points of etiquette in relation to the late czar and the Imperial family. Lord Dufferin, asking him whether the Emperor's cold was better, was rather startled to hear him answer in a reverent voice, with his head bent and his eyes half closed, "His Majesty is deigned to feel a little better this morning." The Duke de Morny said of Gortachakoff, that he seemed to purr when he talked of any creature at court, "even of the Grand Duchess Olga's monkey." But possibly this imperturable obseqniousness is appreciated by the rulers of this earth, for Gortchakoff remained Prime Minister throughout the whole of the Emperor's reign.—Chambers' Journal.

How He Made the Dust Fly Between Chicago and Mendota.

From the Chicago Herald.

"Yes," said Mr. Dooflicker, as he drew his chair out on the porch to the family circle, "I had some wild experiences when I was a locomotive engineer. I remember one night I was ordered to take a doctor from Chicago to Mendota in the quickest possible time. To make my engine lighter I uncoupled the tender and left it on the side track. When the doctor took a seat on the fireman's box I threw the lever down in the corner and gave her steam. Away we jumped like a scared kangaroo. The doctor's eyes bulged out like a pair of porcelain drawer knobs as we hustled over the prairie toward Riverside. Ripity click we smashed along over the switches and frogs and bridge at Riverside, and the doctor hanging on for his life and looking like an uninsured man sitting down to his first dish of cucumbers.

"What's that—a post?" asked the doctor as we passed something in a jiffy.

"It was a coal shed 120 feet long. So you can see how fast we were going.

"What's that funny looking fringe on our left?" asked the doctor.

"Them's the telegraph poles," answered the fireman as he stopped half a minute from shoveling coal, just as we zipped through the shop yards at Aurora.

"Well, we made Mendota, without a stop, in forty-one minutes and a half, just two miles to the minute; and I boiled the coffee in my dinner-pail on the driving boxes."

Mrs. Dooflicker heaved a sigh of relief and said' "Well. I'm glad you got there safe. I expected, much as could be, you would tell us that the engine jumped off the track and all three of you were killed."

"No, we were all alive and safe" added Dooflicker, confidently.

"What a long-armed fireman you must have had, pa," put in young, Theopholus Dooflicker, as he looked up from the copy of Æsop's fables that lay on his lap.

"How's that?" asked Dooflicker.

"Why, to shovel coal in Aurora from a tender that stood on a side track in Chicago."

Dooflicker went in the house to get his pipe.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

The Short Rows.

The pair of black horses presented to Mrs. Gov. Austin Blair of Michigan in 1862, by the officers of the Twentieth Michigan infantry, which regiment rendezvoused at Jackson previous to going south, are still alive and driven daily by Mrs. Blair or other members of the governor's family. They are twenty-five years old.

A pear orchard, in Thomas county, Georgia, was sold five years ago for $650. It was next sold for $1,800, the $640 having been recouped from cuttings in the meantime. A month afterward $18,000 was offered for it and now it could not be bought for $25,000.

To show that the cornstalks, of which such enormous quantities are wasted in the west, can be utilized, some of the material was crushed and fed by Professor Sanborn in comparison with hay, a moderate quantity of grain being added in both cases. The stocks were well eaten and gave results indicating a value for fodder about three-fourths as great as that of good timothy.

One of the largest sales of lands ever made was reported the other day from Chicago where the purchase of 1,100,000 acres of the 4,000,000 acres of cotton land in Mississippi lying along the river, together with 400,000 acres of the pine lands in the southern end of the state, was consummated by the banking house of Dreyer & Co., on behalf of a foreign syndicate. The price per acre was $1.25, the total consideration being $1,975,000. This immense purchase is said to be the first of four such tracts soon to pass into European hands.

The chief advantage of the clover crop is the enrichment of the soil and the improvement of the texture. The enrichment is in proportion to the amount of root growth and foliage produced and shed on the soil, as well as the degree shading of land and retention of that degree of moisture favoring production of nitrogen. If it be grazed down so close as not to furnish any shading of the soil or retention of moisture, there is a loss on the side of fertilization. If, too, the ground be tramped when wet, and afterwards bakes and cracks in the summer's heat, the condition of growth is poor, indeed, compared with that of a soil shaded by a luxuriant clover growth, and unpacked by early and untimely tramping.—Breeder's Gazette.

Woman's Work for Woman.

On the subject of woman's work for woman Mrs. Florence M. Adkinson, of Indianapolis, writes: "Woman's work for woman is in this day almost a marvel. Every city and nearly every town has some organization of women with the advancement of womankind for its central thought and purpose. Some of these associations provide food, nursing and homes for hungry, sick, or friendless women, Others furnish work, open opportunities and a market for labor. Others extend advantages for training, education and culture. With all these organized helps, under various names, it would seem as though no woman need suffer privation or despair, or fall in upward struggle. Our girls have a far better chance than had their mothers. Old barriers are swept away, new fields and magnificent opportunities are before them. Womanly sympathy, womanly encouragement and womanly help sustain them on every hand. Under these circumstances, the girl who fails to acquire self-reliance, self-support and a fair degree of success is sadly lacking in inward strength. It is she, not world, that is out of joint."

A Popular Bathing Costume.

From the New York World.

For bathing the popular costume will be a combination dress of flannel serge. These are cut with trousers and corsage in one, with an overskirt to fasten on with a belt. They were introduced last year and proved so desirable that the older style of trousers separate and the blouse and skirt in one has fallen into disfavor.

Dark blue is the popular color, for it best stands contact with the salt water, and when tastefully trimmed is becoming to most bathers. Bunting lined with silesia is also employed to some extent for bathing dresses.

Cotton stockings, of heavy texture are the best sort for bathers. These may match the dress or its trimmings in color, or they may be of some contrasting hue. Plain colors, only, however, ought to be worn. Striped or figured hosiery is too conspicuous. Plain dark colors are far more becoming. Thick linen shoes are the most comfortable kind and the ones usually selected.

Should the Hair be Periodically Cut?

It may be that cutting and shaving may for the time increase the action of the growth, but it has no permanent effect either upon the hair bulb or the hair sac, and will not in any way add to the life of the hair. On the contrary, cutting and shaving will cause the hair to grow longer for the time being, but in the end will inevitably shorten its term of life by exhausting the nutritive action of the hair-forming apparatus. When the hairs are frequently cut, they will usually become coarser, often losing the beautiful gloss of the fine and delicate hairs. The pigment will likewise change—brown, for instance, becoming chestnut, and black changing to a dark brown. In addition, the ends of very many will be split and ragged, presenting a brush-like appearance. If the hairs appear stunted in their growth upon portions of the scalp or beard, or gray hairs crop up and there, the method of clipping off the ends of the short hairs, of plucking out the ragged, withered and gray hairs, will allow them to grow stronger and thicker. Mothers, in rearing their children, should not cut their hair at certain periods of the year (during the superstitious period of full moon), in order to increase its length and luxuriance as they bloom into womanhood and manhood. This habit of cutting the hair of children brings evil in place of good, and is also condemned by the distinguished worker in this department, Professor Kaposi of Vienna, who states that it is well known that the hair of women who possess luxurient locks from the time of girlhood never again attains its original length after having once been cut. Pincus has made the same observation by frequent experiment, and he adds that there is a general opinion that frequent cutting of the hair increases its length; but the effect is different from that generally supposed. Thus, upon one occasion, he states that he cut off circles of hair an inch in diameter on the heads of healthy men, and from week to week compared the intensity of growth of the short place with the rest of the hair. The result was surprising to this close and careful observer, as he found in some cases the numbers were equal, but generally the growth became slower after cutting, and he has never observed an increase in rapidity. I might also add that I believe many beardless faces and bald heads in middle and advancing age are often due to constant cutting and shaving in early life. The young girls and boys seen daily upon our streets with their closely-cropped heads and the young men with their clean-shaven faces are year by year by this fashion having their hair-forming apparatus overstrained.—Dr. Shoemaker.

Cheap Summer Drinks.

The strongest practical argument against total abstinence is the difficulty of obtaining any non-alcoholic beverage at once cheap and palatable. Many people do not like water, and even if they did, not all water is particularly wholesome, while hard workers always declare that water alone does not quench thirst. Haymakers, for example, never will drink water; they often drink more beer than is good for them, but they will drink unintoxicating beverages if these are supplied to them. A lump of ice improves most summer drinks, and, where ice is not to be had, the jugs or bottles should be set in a large pail of salt and water in the cellar, for salt and water is colder than water alone. The Indian plan of cooling water by keeping it in porous earthenware, from the surface of which evaporation continually goes on, is not made reasonable use of in this country. Porous earthenware is very easy to get, and the water in such a vessel set in the basement in a draught will soon be lowered several degrees of temperature. Perhaps it is not superfluous to add a warning against making these drinks too sweet. The sugar only excites thirst instead of quenching it, and though, of course, individual taste varies immensely, it is a very common fault, as much in unintoxicating drinks as in claret and champagne cup.

OATMEAL DRINK—mix one half pound of oatmeal with five gallons of cold water, boil it for a half an hour, and strain it through a rather coarse gravy-strainer; add brown sugar to taste while hot. It is very much improved by the addition of one-half ounce of citric acid. The thinly cut rind of two or three lemons or oranges may be boiled in it, or a still cheaper flavoring is to add, before boiling a bit of cinnamon stick or a few cloves. To be served cold.

RICE OR BARLEY DRINK.—Make as above, using broken rice or pot barley in the place of oatmeal.

LEMONADE—One ounce tartaric acid, one pound loaf sugar, one pint of boiling water, and twenty or thirty drops of essence of lemon. To be kept in a bottle and mixed with cold water as desired. Or, boil the rinds of two lemons in two quarts of water for ten minutes, add two ounces of citric acid, the juice of the lemons and 2 1-2 pounds of sugar. This also is to be mixed with water, and will keep, though not so long as the preceding. Slice the whole of a lemon into a jug, taking away all the pips and all the pith. Add sugar to the taste, and pour boiling water over. Let it stand at least twenty-four hours, to extract all the flavor of the fruit, and fill up with boiling water if needed. Some persons like the juice of an orange and a very small piece of peel added to each six or eight lemons; it gives a slightly bitter flavor.

APPLE WATER—Slice some well-flavored apples in a large jug, They need neither be peeled nor cored. Add three or four cloves and a strip of lemon peel and pour boiling water over. Let it stand twenty-four hours. It will be drinkable in twelve hours or less.

CURRANT WATER.—Put one quart of red currants and a half pint of raspberries, with two quarts of water, over a slow fire, to draw the juice for half an hour. They must not boil. Strain through a hair sieve and add another quart of water, in which about three fourths of a pound of sugar has been boiled to a syrup. Other fruit may be used in the same way.

CURRANT VINEGAR.—Put into a large basin two quarts of black currants, well bruised, and one pint of the best vinegar. Let it stand three or four days, and then strain it into an earthen jar, add 1 1-2 pounds of lump sugar; set the jar in a saucepan of cold water and water and boil for an hour. when cold, bottle. It is better if kept for a year. Raspberry vinegar may be made in the same way, but double the quantity of fruit is added, the second two quarts at the end of the first three days.

RASPBERRY ACID—Take any quantity of raspberries, put them into a jug, cover them with water previously acidulated with tartaric acid to the sharpness of lemon juice, let them remain twenty-four hours, then run the liquor through a sieve, taking care not to bruise the fruit. To each point of the clear liquor add 1 1-2 pounds of pounded loaf sugar; stir it frequently. When the sugar is quite dissolved, the syrup must be bottled. The whole process must be cold. The proportions are twelve pounds of raspberries, five ounces of acid, two quarts of water.

GINGER BEER—Pour three gallons of boiling water on 2 1-2 pounds of preserving sugar, three ounces of bruised ginger, and four lemons cut in very thin slices. Let it stand till nearly cold, then add a dessertspoonful of brewers' yeast spread on toast. Let it stand all night, then strain and bottle. Another way is to take one pound of sugar, one ounce of ginger, one-half ounce of carbonate of soda, one-half ounce of tartaric acid, and one-quarter ounce of cream of tartar. Well pound the ginger, put all in an earthen vessel, add a gallon of water not quite boiling, let it stand till cold, then put a tablespoonful of barm on toast, and let it stand till the next day. Bottle it, and lay it down for two days, when it will be ready for use."

Germination of Seed Wheat.

Dr. Sturtevant of the N. Y. Experimental station has been conducting some experiments to ascertain what proportion of the grains of wheat sown germinate and produce perfect plants. The grains were counted when sown, and then the plants in the fall and again in the spring. The variation in different samples was from seven to ninety-five per cent., the average being fifty-four. The black-bearded centennial wheat gave the smallest percentage of vegetation, and the smallest number that survived the winter. In one instance of 158 kernels planted, only 43 germinated and but three survived the winter. It is presumed that the wheat sown in all cases was plump and sound in appearance, and as good as the average sown by farmers; consequently taking the average number of grains that vegetate at about 60 per cent., the farmer needs to sow about two bushels per acre in order to be certain of one bushel germinating. One bushel of wheat per acre is certainly enough seed if every kernel germinates, but from the experiments of Dr. Sturtevant it would seem that it is difficult to obtain seed of which more than seventy-five per cent. will grow.

Cow-Itch.

Mr. O. S. Bliss remarks: "There are several diseses of the skin which are known in different places and to different persons as 'cow-itch.' In general the best 'simple' application for all affections of the skin is a mixture of lard and petroleum kerosene well rubbed in with the fingers. In some cases salt butter is preferable to lard. It is not necessary or desirable to daub on a large quantity, but only as much as can be rubbed in. Sometimes tobacco has been used effectively, and sometimes valuable animals have died apparently from the effects of its use. Mercurial and sulphur ointments are sometimes used, but they are not always safe and should never be used except as a last resort. I have heard of cases where the itch has been cured by the use of vinegar alone, but I cannot vouch for the disease having been the itch."

The Level Prairies.

Let no owner of the level prairie lands says the Des Moines Journal become disgusted with it on account of its wet, cold and unproductive condition at present. When rightly brought into cultivation these flat prairie farms will be the best, most productive and pleasantest farms in the state or nation. Thorough underdraining will make them all right. They contain the richest and finest soil either grain or grass. The nearest level have abundant facilities in fall for drainage. Do not sacrifice this rich inheritance to a foolish idea of seeking drier but less productive soil. Turn all of your means and energies to making it far superior to the lands which are so rolling as to be denuded of all their richer elements by the rapid wash by rains. Fifty years of experience and observation has revealed to us the total revolution in the value and productiveness of the rolling and the low, flat lands. The level upland prairies which are this year drowning out the crops, in ten or twenty years from now by the hand of industry will be made worth twice as much as the lands which are now rejoicing in the prospect of abundant crops. The flat lands have been accumulating for countless centuries by the decay of vegetable and mineral matter, a vast fund of plant food, almost inexhaustable, while that land which is dry enough for crops any season without aid in drainage, has had its fertility washed away by floods and rains to aid in building up the delta of the lower Mississippi. Keep your rich flat upland prairies, though they may be wet, miry and forbidding. They are the best and richest land the sun shines upon. And the day is close at hand when they will be fully appreciated, will produce the most certain and largest crops, and with less labor and more comfort to the farmer and his team. The road to this success is plain, unincumbered with doubt or danger.

Passing Events.

General Sherman, on being asked how he was getting along as secretary of war, in which position he has been acting during Mr. Lincoln's absence, replied, "Splendidly. For the first time since I came to Washington there is perfect harmony between the general of the army, and the secretary of war."

The electric light is making progress. It has now reached an obscure nook in the Alps, where the famous Kraus Grotto, near Gams, a combination of Stalactytes and crystals of gypsum, is to be lighted up by electricity.

Grace church, in Broadway, New York is to have a majestic $60,000 spire of marble in the place of the wooden spire which was recently taken down. This spire is to be 219 feet in height, and surmounted by a cross made of metal and glass, which, when illuminated at night, will be a conspicuous object for many miles around.

Good advice was given to the graduating class of Alleghany Theological seminary, when Dr. Wilson said: "Young gentlemen, study Hebrew roots, pore over Greek verbs, read Latin, and, if you have time, and desire, translate ancient hieroglyphics; but I charge you when you go into the pulpit to preach the gospel to use plain Anglo-saxon."

Some 2,000,000 children are being taught in the Japanese public schools on the American and English systems. Besides the schools under government control there are a great many private educational enterprises scattered about the country. With a view of training young men for special professions there are also schools and colleges in connection with the various departments, as also a school of foreign languages, medicines, translation, etc. Separate institutions are established for the education of girls and are meeting with good success.

Life is made up of surprises, but probably no one was ever more completely astonished than the subject of this story to the Newburyport Herald: "Formerly it was the custom, more than at present, 'to have up notes,' in the pulpit for loss of friends, etc. A neighboring clergyman on an exchange read a notice that Mr. A. desired prayers that the death of his wife might be sanctified to him, etc., and the clergyman prayed most earnestly for the brother sitting lonely and desolate in his pew, etc. He noticed a rustling in the congregation, and to his consternation learned that the note had been shut up in the Bible a year, and the man had his new wife for the first time in the pew. The good people smiled."

London Journals, while they admit that American girls are famous for an elegant and refined type of loveliness, that French ladies are the best dressed in the world, that the German youthful frauleins have the finest heads of hair, the Spanish girls the brightest eyes to be found anywhere, and that in Venice and Florence may be seen to this day direct decendants of those old world blonde beauties still fresh and fair on Titien's canvas, claim that young English ladies remain ampler in limb, clearer of complexion, and more hearty than any others. This they attribute to plain food, sound sleep, suitable clothing, exersise in the open air, and a plentiful application of soap and water.

Eighteen years, so like a span in the every-day world, stretch out into an age in the petroleum regions. In June 1865, Pithole City was the wonder of a continent; Titusville was at the height of its prosperity; cities blossomed in a day and wealth grew on every bush. To-day Pithole City is but a memory; the people of the lower oil country have swarmed northward, and towns and cities have vanished like the mirage at noonday. Countless acres, miles of the country, have been left in ruins, and out of it all only Oil City, Titusville, and the Titusville Morning Herald, which celebrated its eighteenth anniversary the other day are left standing.

Some very interesting statistics bearing on capital punishment have recently been published in Berlin. Between the years 1864 and 1868, 218 persons were condemned in Germany to decapitation, and of these only 26 were executed. Between 1868 and 1878 no fewer than 428 were condemned, but in no case was the sentence carried out. In the year 1878, however, Hodel was executed for his attempt on the Emperor, but in 1879, and 1880 there were no executions. Since 1881 there has been only 3. The German executioner is named Krants, and he has four assistants, who are also paid by the state. It is their duty to divest the culprit of the outer clothing, and then to bind him with leather thongs to the block. It is said to be a boast with Krants that he wields his ax so cleverly that he always severs the head from the body at the first stroke.

E J Hodgson lots 8,9,10 11 and 12	15	"	"	151	29 86	2 99	24	33 09
Q O Comstock lot 7	15	"	"	13	1 05	11	24	1 40
Teddy Richard n½ ne¼	21	"	"	80	14 63	1 46	24	16 33

ORIGINAL TOWNSITE.

	Lot.	Block.				
John Walker	3	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
Paul Bataglia	2	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
Bowes & Nelson	5	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
W A Schriter, lots 6 and 7	7	1	15 82	1 58	24	17 64
Unknown	18	1	57	06	24	87
Joseph Pattenode	5	1	20 34	2 03	24	22 61
same	6	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
Zeh and Zaiser	10	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
Unknown	24	1	1 36	14	24	1 74
Unknown	25	1	1 35	14	24	1 73
Unknown	26	1	1 36	14	24	1 74
Unknown	27	1	1 36	14	24	1 74
Unknown	8	3	1 70	17	24	2 11
Unknown	15	3	1 69	17	24	2 10
Unknown	16	3	1 70	17	24	2 11
Unknown	30	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	31	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	32	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	33	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	34	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	35	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	36	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	37	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	38	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	39	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	40	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	41	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	42	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	43	3	90	09	24	1 23
"	44	3	91	09	24	1 24
"	45	3	90	09	24	1 23
"	46	3	91	09	24	1 24
"	47	3	90	09	24	1 23
"	48	3	91	09	24	1 24
"	49	3	90	09	24	1 23
"	50	3	90	09	24	1 23
"	8	4	1 13	11	24	1 45
"	11	4	56	06	24	86
"	12	4	57	06	24	87
"	13	4	56	06	24	86
"	14	4	57	06	24	87
"	15	4	56	06	24	86
"	16	4	57	06	24	87
"	17	4	55	06	24	86
"	18	4	57	06	24	87
"	19	4	56	06	24	86
"	20	4	56	06	24	86
"	29	4	57	06	24	87
"	30	4	56	06	24	86
"	31	4	57	06	24	87
"	8	5	56	06	24	86
"	9	5	57	06	24	87
"	10	5	56	06	24	86
"	11	5	57	06	24	87
Xavier Sohler reserve E			13 56	1 35	24	15 15
John Levake part of mill reserve 50 by 100 ft			6 78	68	24	7 70

KRETZSCHMAR'S ADDITION.

C & M Kretchmer	1	4	94	09	24	1 27
same	10	10	22	02	24	48
same	1	12	23	02	24	49
same	2	12	23	02	24	49
same	3	13	22	02	24	48
same	4	13	23	02	24	49
same	5	12	23	02	24	49
same	8	12	22	02	24	48
same	9	12	23	02	24	49
same	4	13	23	02	24	49
same	5	13	23	02	24	49
same	8	13	22	02	24	48
same	9	13	23	02	24	49
same	22	13	23	02	24	49
same	23	13	23	02	24	49
same	24	13	23	02	24	49
same	9	14	23	02	24	49
same	11	14	23	02	24	49
same	12	14	22	02	24	48
same	13	17	23	02	24	49
same	14	17	22	02	24	48
same		18	95	09	24	1 28
same		19	96	10	24	1 30
same	1	21	23	02	24	49
same	2	21	23	02	24	49
same	3	21	23	02	24	49
same	6	21	22	02	24	48
same	7	21	23	02	24	49
same	8	21	22	02	24	48
same	9	21	23	02	24	49
same	19	21	22	02	24	48
same	20	21	22	02	24	48
same	21	21	23	02	24	49
same	10	22	22	02	24	48
same	11	22	23	02	24	49
same	12	22	23	02	24	49
same	1	23	45	05	24	74
same	2	23	45	05	24	74
same	3	23	45	05	24	74
same	6	23	45	05	24	74
same	7	23	45	05	24	74
same	9	23	45	05	24	74
same	19	23	23	02	24	49
same	20	23	22	02	24	48
same	13	24	23	02	24	49
same	14	24	22	02	24	48
same	19	24	23	02	24	49
same	20	24	22	02	24	48
Conrad Moser St	21	24	23	02	24	49
same	22	24	22	02	24	48
same	23	24	23	02	24	49
same	24	24	22	02	24	48
C & M Kretzschmar	1	25	23	02	24	49
same	2	25	23	02	24	49
same	6	25	22	02	24	48
same	7	25	23	02	24	49
same	8	25	22	02	24	48
same	9	25	23	02	24	49
same	10	25	22	02	24	48
same	1	28	23	02	24	49
same	2	28	22	02	24	48
same	3	28	23	02	24	49
same	3	28	23	02	24	49
same	4	28	22	02	24	48
same	5	28	23	02	24	49
same	6	28	22	02	24	48
same	7	28	23	02	24	49
same	8	28	22	02	24	48
same	9	28	23	02	24	49
same	1	29	23	02	24	49
same	2	29	22	02	24	48
same	3	29	23	02	24	49
same	4	29	22	02	24	48
same	22	29	22	02	24	48
same	23	29	23	02	24	49
same	24	29	22	02	24	48
same	1	30	23	02	24	49
same	2	30	22	02	24	48
same	3	30	23	02	24	49
same	4	30	23	02	24	49
same	6	30	23	02	24	49
same	7	30	23	02	24	49
same	8	30	22	02	24	48
same	9	30	23	02	24	49
same	13	30	23	02	24	49
same	24	30	23	02	24	49
same	4	31	45	05	24	74
same	9	31	45	05	24	74
same	13	31	23	02	24	49
same	14	31	22	02	24	48
same	18	31	22	02	24	48
same	19	31	23	02	24	49
same	7	32	45	05	24	74
same	8	32	45	05	24	74
same	9	32	45	05	24	74
same	10	32	45	05	24	74
same	11	32	46	05	24	75
same	12	32	45	05	24	74
same	13	32	23	02	24	49
same	14	32	22	02	24	48
same	15	32	23	02	24	49
same	16	32	22	02	24	48
same	18	32	23	02	24	49
same	19	32	22	02	24	48
same	20	32	23	02	24	49
same	24	32	22	02	24	48
same	1	33	23	02	24	49
same	3	33	23	02	24	49
same	4	33	22	02	24	48
same	6	33	23	02	24	49
same	12	33	23	02	24	49
same	13	33	23	02	24	49
same	14	33	23	02	24	49
same	15	33	23	02	24	49
same	16	33	22	02	24	48
same	17	33	23	02	24	49
same	18	33	22	02	24	48
same	19	33	23	02	24	49
same	20	33	22	02	24	48
same	1	34	23	02	24	49
same	2	34	22	02	24	48
same	7	34	23	02	24	49
same	8	34	23	02	24	49
same	9	34	23	02	24	49
same	11	34	23	02	24	49
same	12	34	22	02	24	48
same	13	34	23	02	24	49
same	14	34	22	02	24	48
same	15	34	23	02	24	49
same	17	34	23	02	24	49
same	18	34	22	02	24	48
same	19	34	23	02	24	49
same	20	34	22	02	24	48
same	21	34	23	02	24	49
same	22	34	22	02	24	48
same	23	34	23	02	24	49
same	24	34	22	02	24	48
same	6	35	23	02	24	49
same	7	35	23	02	24	49
same	8	35	22	02	24	48
same	9	35	23	02	24	49
same	10	35	22	02	24	48
same	11	35	23	02	24	49
same	12	35	22	02	24	48
Block						
same		36	96	10	24	1 30
same		48	1 36	14	24	1 74
Lot						
same	11	46	21	02	24	47
same	12	46	22	02	24	48
same	3	51	33	03	24	60
same	4	51	33	03	24	60
same	5	51	33	03	24	60
same	6	51	33	03	24	60
same	7	51	33	03	24	60
same	8	51	33	03	24	60
same	11	51	33	03	24	60
same	12	51	33	03	24	60
same	21	51	34	03	24	61
same	22	51	34	03	24	61
same	1	53	28	03	24	55
same	2	53	28	03	24	55
same	3	53	28	03	24	55
same	4	53	28	03	24	55
same	5	53	28	03	24	55
same	[illegible]	53	28	03	24	55
same	[illegible]	53	28	03	24	55
same	[illegible]	53	28	03	24	55
same	10	53	28	03	24	55
same	13	53	28	03	24	55
same	14	53	28	03	24	55
same	15	53	28	03	24	55
same	16	53	28	03	24	55
same	17	53	28	03	24	55
same	18	53	28	03	24	55
same	21	53	28	03	24	55
same	[illegible]	[illegible]	28	03	24	55
same	[illegible]	66	21	02	24	47
same	6	66	21	02	24	47
same	7	66	21	02	24	47
same	18	66	21	02	24	47
same	19	66	20	02	24	46
same	20	66	20	02	24	46
same	21	66	20	02	24	46
same	[illegible]	67	21	02	24	47
same	[illegible]	67	21	02	24	47
same	1	68	23	02	24	49
same	2	68	23	02	24	49
same	3	68	23	02	24	49
same	4	68	23	02	24	49
same	5	68	23	02	24	49
same	6	68	23	02	24	49
same	7	68	23	02	24	49
same	8	68	23	02	24	49
same	9	68	23	02	24	49
same	10	68	23	02	24	49
same lot	11	68	23	02	24	49
same "	12	"	23	02	24	49
same "	13	"	23	02	24	49
same "	14	"	23	02	24	49
same "	15	"	22	02	24	48
same "	16	"	22	02	24	48
same "	17	"	22	02	24	48
same "	18	"	22	02	24	48
same "	19	"	22	02	24	48
same "	20	"	22	02	24	48
same "	21	"	22	02	24	48
same "	22	"	22	02	24	48
same "	23	"	22	02	24	48
same "	24	"	22	02	24	48
same ½ of lot	9	84	15	03	24	44
same	1	"	31	03	24	58
same	2	"	31	03	24	58
same	3	"	31	03	24	58
same	12	"	31	03	24	58
same		86	1 81	18	24	2 23
same	1	87	15	02	24	41
same	2	"	15	02	24	41
same	3	"	15	02	24	41
same	4	"	16	02	24	42
same	5	"	15	02	24	41
same	6	"	15	02	24	41
same	7	"	15	02	24	41
same	8	"	15	02	24	41
same	9	"	15	02	24	41
same	10	"	15	02	24	41
same	11	"	15	02	24	41
same	12	"	15	02	24	41

TOWN OF REIS.

P L Kimberly e side R R frac w½ nw¼	33	147	46	49	1 28	12	24	1 64
" ne¼ e½ nw¼	33	"	"	240	6 53	65	24	7 42
" se¼	34	"	"	160	8 66	86	24	9 76
P Kimberly all of	25	"	"	640	41 81	4 13	24	45 68
E P Webb all of	21	"	"	640	18 81	1 88	24	20 93
H H Jackson nw¼	34	"	"	160	5 63	56	24	6 43
I D Blanchard w½ sw¼	4	"	"	80	2 40	24	24	2 88
" se¼ sw¼	4	"	"	40	1 09	10	24	1 43
" sw¼ se¼	4	"	"	40	1 09	10	24	1 43
Leech & Nichols s½ sw¼	9	"	"	80	2 61	26	24	3 11
O Anderson ne¼	24	"	"	160	8 02	80	24	9 06
M Steenerson ne¼	24	"	"	160	6 13	61	24	6 98
	lot	bl'k						
Wilson & Co townsite of Beltrami	8	7			53	05	24	82

TOWN OF RIVER FALLS.

E C Buck nw¼ nw¼ & e½ nw¼ & lot 2 3	20	152	43	160	9 64	96	24	10 84
C Wellt w½ nw¼ & lots 3 6	29	"	"	122	6 08	60	24	6 92
A Yvernault lots 6 7	6	"	"	71	11 91	1 19	24	13 34
N Buck w½ sw¼ & lots 6 7 8	17	"	"	178	11 32	1 13	24	12 69
E T & M A Morgan se¼ nw¼ & lot 5 & part of lot 2	7	"	"	83	16 43	1 64	24	18 31

TOWN OF ROOME.

A Korstad w½ nw¼	3	149	43	80	10 74	1 07	24	12 05
C W Dipple s½ ne¼	23	"	"	80	5 55	55	24	6 34
W Box n½ sw¼	24	"	"	80	5 40	54	24	6 18
J Gilbert w½ ne¼	10	"	"	80	9 40	94	24	10 64
S Torinsen w½ sw¼	35	"	"	80	5 08	50	24	5 82
" w½ sw¼	31	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84
A D Stephens w½ nw¼	31	"	"	80	6 54	65	24	7 43
J J Hygard se¼ se¼	19	"	"	40	3 00	30	24	3 54
T Jurais w½ sw¼	19	"	"	80	5 08	50	24	5 82
P G Bresbery s½ ne¼	5	"	"	80	5 08	50	24	5 82
W Box s½ sw¼	24	"	"	80	5 40	54	24	6 18
O Wesley n½ nw¼	30	"	"	80	7 07	70	24	8 01
J Gilbert se¼ nw¼	3	"	"	40	4 22	42	24	4 88
H Thoreson n½ nw¼	19	"	"	81	6 09	60	24	6 93
B Leet s½ nw¼	19	"	"	81	6 09	60	24	6 93
E M Peterson e½ nw¼	31	"	"	80	7 45	74	24	8 43
" s½ ne¼	31	"	"	80	6 98	69	24	7 91
J C Forsberg n½ ne¼	31	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84
C Howerson s½ sw¼	19	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84
E Lut n½ nw¼	19	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84
L H Berg w½ se¼	31	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84

TOWN OF ROCKSBURY.

J T Dunlap lots 1 2 & nw¼ lots 3 4 & w½ sw¼	16	153	43	370	17 67	1 76	24	19 67
C A Johnson	8	"	"	40	1 68	16	24	2 08
" sw¼ sw¼ & lots 8 9	9	"	"	120	5 15	51	24	5 90
" w½ nw¼ & lots 3 4	9	"	"	165	7 00	70	24	7 94
G Johnson lot 2	16	"	"	40	1 98	19	24	2 41
G Maxfield lots 3 4	33	154	43	70.25	4 00	40	24	4 64
W O Wood e½ ne¼	20	"	"	80	3 72	37	24	4 33
" s½ ne¼	21	"	"	80	2 98	29	24	3 51
H A Holtz w½ ne¼	7	153	43	80	3 40	34	24	3 98
" e½ nw¼	7	"	"	80	3 36	33	24	3 93

TOWN OF SULLIVAN.

M McGuire se¼	19	153	49	160	8 65	86	24	9 75
Spreat, Ormiston & Bryse all of	35	152	49	640	26 94	2 69	24	29 87
P Olson w½ sw¼	19	"	"	83	4 44	44	24	5 12
D Laberge sw¼	9	"	"	160	7 97	79	24	9 00
Stamley & Hartinits all of	15	"	"	640	25 70	2 57	24	28 60
J Sullivan sw¼	23	"	"	160	6 41	64	24	7 29
R Ritchie se¼	24	"	"	160	6 07	60	24	6 92
H Tabor ne¼	22	"	"	160	6 51	65	24	7 40
S L Farnsworth se¼	12	"	"	160	7 35	73	24	8 32
T J Sullivan ne¼	34	"	"	160	6 87	68	24	7 79
H Johnson sw¼	6	"	"	162	7 54	75	24	8 53
C Smith all of	13	"	"	640	22 99	2 29	24	25 52
D Valentine all of	11	"	"	640	22 99	2 29	24	25 52
C Aldrich nw¼	12	"	"	160	6 08	60	24	6 92

SECOND COMMISSIONERS DISTRICT.

A Bemilskin s½ se¼	8	147	47	80	2 36	23	24	2 83
E F Herriot all of	23	"	"	640	15 65	1 56	24	17 45
D T Herriot " "	35	"	"	640	15 55	1 55	24	17 34
J D Peasley se¼	28	"	"	160	4 72	47	24	5 43

THIRD COMMISSIONERS DISTRICT.

M J King se¼	18	151	46	160	4 71	47	24	5 42
M G Jennings se¼	26	"	"	160	5 31	53	24	6 08
C Clough se¼	29	"	"	160	7 08	07	24	7 39
W J Ellis e½	33	"	"	320	11 16	1 11	24	12 51
A D Berquest se¼	20	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
C Benoit nw¼	14	"	"	160	6 83	68	24	7 75
C D Phillips ne¼	32	"	"	160	5 52	55	24	6 31
E Phillips se¼	32	"	"	160	5 52	55	24	6 31
C Clough w½	29	"	"	320	9 31	93	24	10 48
C Coe nw¼	12	"	"	160	4 96	49	24	5 69
H Fillein nw¼	26	"	"	160	5 52	55	24	6 31
W J Morris ne¼	24	"	"	160	5 37	53	24	6 14
N McLean ne¼	18	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
L Clalimear sw¼	14	"	"	160	5 19	51	24	5 94
J McDonald frac nw¼	18	"	"	164	4 81	48	24	5 53
O Deresier ne¼	22	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
W T Currie se¼	33	153	46	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
A M Smith ne¼	33	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
E C Cole ne¼	28	"	"	160	5 66	56	24	6 45
L Call nw¼	26	"	"	160	5 41	54	24	6 19
W F Brandt se¼	35	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
J S Wooley sw¼	4	154	46	160	5 02	50	24	5 76
G C Bowen nw¼	4	"	"	150	5 32	53	24	6 09
C H Wooley se¼	4	"	"	160	5 46	54	24	6 24
A Sise nw¼	6	"	"	160	5 46	54	24	6 24
M Fripp nw¼	10	"	"	160	5 35	53	24	6 12

TOWN OF TYNSID.

B Rase lot 1	4	149	49	19	3 37	33	24	3 94
I Bakke ne¼ sw¼	10	"	"	40	3 59	35	24	4 18
E O Jordal lot 2	26	"	"	27	3 65	36	24	4 25
H Thoreson n½ ne¼ & e½ nw¼	36	"	"	160	9 90	99	24	11 13
O Johnson sw¼ nw¼	36	"	"	40	2 81	28	24	3 33
O S Bangen sw¼	25	"	"	160	16 46	1 64	24	18 34
H Thoresen se¼	13	"	"	160	19 53	1 95	24	21 72
K Johnson s½ nw¼	11	"	"	80	6 76	67	24	7 67
O J T.nmeregaaid se¼ ne¼	35	"	"	40	2 84	28	24	3 36
O Y Tremeregrod lot 3	35	"	"	47	6 63	66	24	7 53
L Larson lot 1	22	"	"	29	4 56	45	24	5 25
H J Linass e½ se¼	23	"	"	80	4 76	47	24	5 47
L Nyegaard w½ se¼	25	"	"	80	4 75	47	24	5 46
J Gerrity sw¼ sw¼	13	"	"	40	2 38	23	24	2 85
A D Stephens e½ ne¼	25	"	"	80	4 75	47	24	5 46
A Larson s½ se¼	1	"	"	80	4 74	47	24	5 45
O Larson n½ sw¼	1	"	"	80	4 75	47	24	5 46
A D Stephens nw¼ ne¼	25	"	"	40	2 37	23	24	2 84
K P Gulseth w½ nw¼	1	"	"	80	4 97	49	24	5 70
O Olson e½ nw¼	1	"	"	80	4 76	47	24	5 47
A D Stephens n½ se¼	1	"	"	80	4 75	47	24	5 46

TOWN OF TILDEN.

A Bonbardier sw¼	3	148	44	160	5 40	54	24	6 18

TOWN OF TERREBONNE.

L Bergeron w½ ne¼ & w½ se¼	3	150	43	160	15 50	1 55	24	17 29
A Lozie w½ nw¼	11	"	"	80	7 86	78	24	8 88
H Payment ne¼	23	"	"	160	7 76	77	24	8 77
G Prenvest sw¼	11	"	"	160	15 16	1 51	24	16 91
A Payment e½ nw¼ & e½ sw¼	23	"	"	160	7 76	77	24	8 77
E Columbus se¼	20	"	"	160	9 14	91	24	10 29
D Payment se¼	23	"	"	160	7 26	72	24	8 22
N Dandenan sw¼	19	"	"	159	9 80	98	24	11 02
F Dyarnean e½ nw¼ & sw¼ nw¼	30	"	"	118	7 32	73	24	8 29
Joseph Stone se¼	17	"	"	140	8 46	84	24	9 54
A Jales se¼	32	"	"	160	7 36	73	24	8 33
B Robillard sw¼	32	"	"	160	10 24	1 02	24	11 50
J Lamdre sw¼	12	"	"	160	16 64	1 66	24	18 54
H Greenwood nw¼	12	"	"	160	15 62	1 56	24	17 42
R Loupire se¼	29	"	"	160	7 11	71	24	8 06
J Quesnelle ne¼	31	"	"	160	8 93	89	24	10 06
J Payment w½ nw¼ & w½ sw¼	26	"	"	160	7 06	70	24	8 00
F Carlton sw¼	13	"	"	160	17 98	1 79	24	20 01
N Gandette ne¼	33	"	"	160	7 47	74	24	8 55
L Dandenan ne¼	30	"	"	160	10 38	1 03	24	11 65
J Lablond ne¼	26	"	"	160	9 56	95	24	10 75
J Hronillette sw¼	18	"	"	160	9 95	99	24	11 19

TOWN OF VINELAND.

Hans Nelson se¼ ne¼ and lot 5	3	148	49	87	9 08	90	24	10 22
H H Berg lot 1	10	"	"	58	7 88	78	24	8 90
John Johnson e½ sw¼	24	"	"	80	7 04	70	24	7 98
J Thompson w½ nw¼	24	"	"	80	7 50	75	24	8 49
Ole Johnson w½ ne¼ and e½ nw¼	11	"	"	160	15 15	1 51	24	16 90
A W Smith part lot 1	23	"	48	2	22	02	24	48
Ole Estenson e½ sw¼ and w½ se¼	14	"	"	160	15 62	1 56	24	17 42
Maria Peterson nw¼ nw¼ nw¼ and s½ sw¼ nw¼	14	"	"	60	3 95	39	24	4 58
Peter A Thompson n½ sw¼ nw¼	14	"	"	20	1 97	19	24	2 40
Jacob J Lunass s½ sw¼	2	"	"	80	7 27	72	24	8 23
Ole Peterson w½ sw¼	14	"	"	80	5 98	59	24	6 73
Hans Berg n½ nw¼	1	"	"	80	8 10	81	24	9 15
Ole Teoenfteu n½ nw¼	13	"	"	80	6 88	68	24	7 78
H H Bangen n½ ne¼	13	"	"	80	6 86	68	24	7 78
Simon Nelson sw¼	13	"	"	160	13 79	1 37	24	15 40
Ole S Nelson w½ se¼	13	"	"	80	6 07	60	24	6 91
Hans Ericksen lot 2	15	"	"	50.50	4 44	44	24	5 12
G B Jacobson lot 3	15	"	"	46.50	5 11	51	24	5 86
Nowland & Olson lot 4	15	"	"	30	3 25	32	24	3 81
H O Grodwig e½ ne¼	11	"	"	80	9 12	91	24	10 27
Wm Gorton lot 1	15	"	"	26	2 09	29	24	2 62
Peter A Thompson w½ sw¼	1	"	"	80	5 83	58	24	6 65
Samuel Peterson se¼	12	"	"	160	12 91	1 29	24	14 44
Esten Embretson s½ sw¼	12	"	"	80	7 27	72	24	8 23
Jacob J Lunass lots 3,4	2	"	"	91	7 70	77	24	8 71
Andrew Peterson e½ se¼	24	"	"	80	5 76	57	24	6 57
Hans H Berg s½ nw¼ nw¼	4	"	"	20	1 97	19	24	2 40
Sam Peterson nw¼	11	"	"	160	15 43	1 54	24	17 20
H H Bangen s½ sw¼ and s½ se¼	11	"	"	160	15 56	1 55	24	17 35
Andrew Peterson w½ se¼ and se¼ sw¼	25	"	"	120	12 74	1 27	24	14 25
Erick A Linde w½ ne¼	11	"	"	80	6 61	66	24	7 52
Peter A Thompson n½ sw¼ and n½ se¼	11	"	"	160	14 68	1 46	24	16 38
Ivor H Misne w½ ne¼ and e½ nw¼ and lot 1	25	"	"	185.55	15 85	1 58	24	17 67
H G Dale lots 2 and 3	26	"	"	58	5 17	51	24	5 92
Ole J Bramseth sw¼	23	"	"	160	16 45	1 64	24	18 33
Andrew J Bramseth nw¼	28	"	"	160	15 27	1 52	24	17 03
David J Ray part lot 1	22	"	"	3	34	03	24	61
Ole Amundson w½ nw¼	33	"	"	80	7 60	76	24	8 60
Ole Nilson s½ nw¼	33	"	"	80	7 98	79	24	9 01
A J Bramseth ne¼ ne¼	29	"	"	80	3 84	38	24	4 46
Tolleff Nelson w½ ne¼	33	"	"	80	8 03	80	24	9 12
Chris Sternerson sw¼	31	"	"	155 15	15 63	1 56	24	17 43
T O Krostog sw¼ ne¼	29	"	"	40	3 63	36	24	4 23
C Peterson w½ se¼ and s½ ne¼	7	"	"	160	12 91	1 29	24	14 44
Hans Johnson w½ nw¼	19	"	"	68	6 45	64	24	7 33
Halver Petersen nw¼	18	"	"	149	13 66	1 35	24	15 15
S Knudson e½ nw¼ and nw¼ ne¼ & lot 2	30	"	"	153	12 33	1 23	24	13 80
Ole J Landberg ne¼	32	"	"	160	15 63	1 56	24	17 43
Joel S Erickson s½ ne¼ and e½ se¼	13	"	"	160	14 04	1 40	24	15 68
Ole J Bramseth ne¼ sw¼	33	"	"	40	4 30	43	24	4 97

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. }

I, P. J. McGuire, County Auditor of said County do solemly swear that the list hereto attached is a correct list of taxes remaining delinquent for the year One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-two (1882) upon real estate in said County.

P. J. McGUIRE,
County Auditor, Polk County.

Subscribed and sworn to before me June 30th, 1883.

THOS C. SHAPLEIGH,
Clerk of District Court.

OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT COURT, }
Polk County, Minnesota. }

I, Thos. C. Shapleigh, Clerk of said District Court, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing list and Auditors certificate was duly filed in this office on the 15th day of June 1883.

THOS. C. SHAPLEIGH,
Clerk of the District Court Polk County, Minn.

OFFICE OF COUNTY AUDITOR, }
Polk County, Minnesota. }

The above and foregoing copy of the list of taxes delinquent on the 1st day of June A. D. 1883, on the real estate in said County, with notice hereto attached, received from the Clerk of the District Court, in and for said County of Polk on this 30th day of June 1883.

P. J. McGUIRE,
County Auditor.

HARDWA RE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware, Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A
FULL and COMPLETE
STOCK
OF GOODS.

In our ne and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a

Good Store

where you can buy

Groceries
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

JOHN KNUPPE,
AGENT FOR
RAILROAD LANS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET · CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JULY 5

Knute Nelson of Aldal was in the city on Tuesday.

The County Board of Equalization meets on Monday next.

Court re-convened on Tuesday with Judge Stearns presiding.

Archie McKinnon returned on Friday last from a visit to his old home in Canada.

The foundation for the Congregational church is being laid and the good work goes bravely on.

M. E. Filiatrault brought in a sample of his wheat which is over three feet high and heading out.

Mr. W. H. Foote, of Euclid, has purchased a house and lot in the city and will return to the city to reside.

Charlie Seeley has taken a short furlough and gone to Chicago, leaving Jack in charge of Seeley's Exchange until his return.

Wm. Kistenmacher and wife have been heard from after their safe arrival in Germany. They are enjoying their visit hugely.

Mr. J. L. Bailey brought in a sample of barley, on Monday that was 3½ feet in length. He has a large field of the same kind near Kittson.

Esquire Lewis was called up to the Canada house to unite in the holy bonds of wedlock, Mr. Peter O. Lewis, and Miss. Philda Thomson, all of Polk County.

The Northern Tier has changed hands twice lately. First from J. K. Arnold to Stark and Arnold and now to Stark and Kaiser. J. K. is still retained as editor-in-cheif.

Ole Bang will receive a carload of the celebrated Michel's LaCrosse bottle beer in a day or so for the wholesale agent, Thomas Ulven, who will sell it out by wholesale.

It is the general opinion that while grain is not yet seriously injured that we must have rain within a few days or it will be. Marshal and Kittson Counties caught a soaker on Wednesday and appearances indicate that we shall have rain here soon.

Alex Anderson left Fergus Falls Friday night to join his father, Michael Anderson, at Seattle, Washington Territory. Aleck expects to take up a pine claim and grow up with the country. You might say, without punning, that he goes to Seattle in Washington Territory

Mr. H. H. Hinman was relieved of about $80 and a gold watch by an enterprising burglar Sunday night. The party entered Mr. Hinmans sleeping room sometime in the night and gobbled his clothing, took it outside sifted the pockets, leaving the clothing on the streets. It was evedently the work of professionals.

Our Maple Lake Letter

The Fourth was put in in good shape. Fred Date had his big sail boat out with an organ on board, and hundreds of lesser crafts were on the water. Jack Coufair opened out his new hotel with a big dance which was well attended. Altogether the day was highly enjoyed by all who participated in the festivities of the occasion.

Our Fertile Letter.

Fertile celebrated the over glorious in good shape. It was enjoyed by hundreds, among the many were I. W. Kimberley and the Messrs Murphy, H. Budd and wife, Walter Jackson, J. H. Massey, C. Ahl, and many others. Dr. A, Nelson and S. LaDue delivered themselves of an eloquent oration each, marshals Kankle and Grodevig preserved excellent order during the day and evening. A grand dance was begun in the afternoon and lasted through out the day and evening. In the evening a fine display of fireworks was had and all united in pronouncing the afair a spleudid one.

A Sad and Fatal Accident.

On Friday morning, at about 7 o'clock Mr. J. Rudolph Chiniquy received a fatal wound by the accideutal discharge of a shot gun in his own hands. Two physicians, Dr. Dampier and Dr. Gaboury, were instantly summoned who did all in their power to aid but with no avail, as the whole charge passed through the right breast almost entirely through his body carrying along bits of the clothing and wadding with the shot. Mr. Chiniquy lingered until Saturday and quietly breathed his last. On Tuesday a large concourse of people gathered at the Catholic church to pay the last sad respects to their late companion and friend and the body was conveyed to the depot to be taken to Chicago, accompanied by C. A. Chiniquy and N. F. Chiniquy and wife. Rudolph was universally liked and his presence will be missed by a large circle of friends who unite with us in extending sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

The new school house is rapidly nearing completion, and looks magnificent.

Abe Reynolds says he has wheat on his farm which measures 24 inches in length! Who says this is not a prolific county for No. 1—wheat?

Work has commenced on the iron bridge to span the Red Lake river, near the point. The contractors have until about the middle of July to finish it.

The entire Courier force is "paralyzed this week. With a carbuncle on the neck, a fractured collar-bone and a slight attack of "brokeupativeness," we barely manage to get out this issue of Courier.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

☞ GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or st. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

Bargains! Bargains!

IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts,
Hosiery, Etc.
Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.

One Price Clothing House

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

"RELIANCE." CALL AND SEE THE NEW

SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,

Meadow King Mower,

And Warren Plow Sulky. "RELIANCE."

J. W. LILY & CO.

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JULY 5.

St. Hilaire Lacket.

From the spectator.

Crookston is represented in town to day by Mr. Juve of the firm of Juve & Bergeland.

Mr. George, of the firm of Beecher & George, the Crookston druggist was in town sizing us up, on Saturday last.

The eye of the weary and hungry traveler lights up with pleasure as it rests upon the new and handsome sign, "European Hotel," which Judge Robbecke has just put up for public scrutiny.

The new two seated carrage which Mr. C. C Utzinger is sporting around town was manufactred at McKinnon Bros., Crookston. Mr. U. has now the finest rig in town and one that cannot be surpassed in the County.

Ole Sandmoen wanted a new pair of shoes in which to celebrate the Fourth and seeing a nice pair in front of Foss, store, went and helped himself. He was caught in the act, however, and after a lively chase captured and the stolen goods returned to the owner.

Hon. Paul C. Sletten, of Crookston, has accepted an invitation to come up to St. Hilaire and address the people in the Norwegian language upon the Fourth of July. This will be a treat to our Skandinavian friends, as Mr Sletten has the reputation of being a very eloquent speaker.

We are shown a sample of wheat yesterday grown on the farm of B. W. Crosby, which measured 14 inches, Mr. C. says he has 40 acres of which the above was a fair sample. The wheat in this vicinity never looked better at this time of the year and the farmers say that if the weather continues favorable they will thresh 10 bushels this fall to every one last year.

Fisher's Fancies

From the Bulletin.

The man arrested yesterday for disturbing himself too much for the good of other people, is booked for St. Peter. He had on a straw hat and looked like a dude.

Two railroads approaching Fisher at one time ought to make the heart of the acerage resident rejoice. The surveyors of the Brainerd road are near Red Lake Falls, and a large force of men at work on the Moorhead Northern promise something tangible for the faith within.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

The Walker log drive is tied up at Poplar River.—Our plasterers have their hands full.—Dunc Terry keeps right on making his daily trips, from Crookston.—Trade is dull yet our merchants have about all they can attend to.—E. M. Walsh and lady were up from Crookston on Monday.—There is talk of a daily hack to Black River—John Leo, D. C. Wright, J. K. Chiniquy and Dunc Morris were up from Crookton during the past week.—The Prentice and McClutches brick kiln is fired up.—Mr. Sanders has good water in his well, less than twenty feet deep.—There is a steady demand for farm property in this vicinity.—What do the Crookston mill men mean? Their dam is so constructed that no fish can get above it.—Work on Kretzschmar race is practically done. Next Monday work on the dam commences.—Red Lake Falls will celebrate the Fourth in grand style.

A GREAT AMUSEMENT VENTURE.

All Previous Exhibitions Outdone—Oriental Features Added.

Real Bedawin Arabs Under Canvas.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

After several month's hibernation in St. Louis, W. W. Cole's Consolidated Shows start out on a tour of the United States with the firm determination to not only surpass all previous exhibitions, but to overshadow anything that will, this season, have an existence. For years Cole's Circus and Menagerie has enjoyed a most enviable reputation, and since its return from a journey around the world it has been particularly prominent, in that its general character was far above the ordinary run of canvas entertainments. Its neat and wholesome appearance and remarkable diversity of programme awakened the most intense interest of its patrons, and commanded the undivided approval of the press. It stood in the same scale of comparison, with its contemporaries, as the drama or opera to the undignified variety show. The success that naturally attended this marked revolution was most flattering to the proprietor, and at the close of last season's tour, Mr. Cole set at work to henceforth and forever stand at the head of all amusement ventures, in both magnitude and merit, the twin motives that makes perfection possible. Agents were at once dispatched to all parts of the world in search of undiscovered novelties, mechanics, artists' designers, and manufacturers were employed in making, building, decorating, and constructing a new line of strange objects; useful paraphernalia ponderous cars, gorgeous wagons, tableaux, cages, vans, and chariots. Everything is now perfected. Features from foreign lands have arrived, and the most novel attractions and distinguished artists of this country have been engaged. A troupe of twelve performing Bedouin Arabs has been imported, and this feature alone bids fair to prove the most interesting novelty of the age. These nomads of the desert are genuine representatives of the Arab race, and will appear in a series of peculiar performances which defy description. They will form lofty pyramids, vault over lines of fixed bayonets, and give life-like characteristic scenes of Arabian warfare, halts in the deserts, harem life, feats of juggling, and various other oriental features. An enormous theatre stage is to be erected, whereon Russian roller skaters and other novelties will be produced. Three circus rings, side-by-side, are necessary to present the many features of this great show. All the riders perform their equestrian feats on bare-back horses. Rival riders will appear in the same ring. The Menagerie is a marvel of greatness, and contains nearly every known variety of beasts, birds, and reptiles; including "Samson," the largest Asiatic elephant ever in captivity. Among the many human wonders are the Seven Sutherland Sisters, whose beautiful tresses of hair trail the ground, and hangs in masses nearly four inches thick. And thus sensation after sensation could be mentioned until the sum total reached thousands, but space forbids. That Cole has accomplished an unexampled undertaking is positively certain and the magnitude of this colossal shows has yet to find a paralled. An early visit to Crookston Saturday, July 21st.

Uncle Tom.

The Double Shuffle Uncle Tom's Combination Cabin Company appeared in Ericsson's Hall on Thursday evening of last week to a full house. For several reasons the performance was very unsatisfactory. In the first place the stage was altogether too small, the hall is too poorly ventilated, the company were to leave on the 11 p. m. train north and for that reason had to cut down about one-half, thus leaving out many very affecting scenes and passages. So far as the simon pure Uncle Tom part was concerned the company made a flat failure of it by omissions, by lack of time and and by very evident carelessness as to how they got through with it. In the touching and affecting scene where the dying Eva beseeches her papa to give Uncle Tom his freedom the effect was wholly spoiled by the "little Eva," who for some cause unknown to her audience, was grinning like a sick monkey during the whole rendition of her part. There was something behind the scenes during the whole of the performance that the audience did not catch on to. One of the Topsys, the smaller, was passably good, could have beat it had she chosen. Miss "Teely" was too indifferent for anything except to get through with it in some shape and off for Winnipeg and we suspect that this was the keynote for the whole company, except, perhaps the darkies who sang breakdowns and reels and who seemed to enter into the spirit of the thing with refreshing enthusiasm. The barber shop scene, wherein one darkey shaved another, cut his hair, blacked his boots and brushed him off, all the while keeping up an incessant rattling of the bones, was excellently well done and hard to beat. Only for the darkies the whole business would have been a flat failure, owing to the indifference of the company on a small stage with limited time, for it was very evident that the company are first-class actors under favorable circumstances and can do Uncle Tom justice when they are a mind to.

John Stevenson, road overseer for the town of Grand Forks, D. T., has the following to say in the Grand Forks Herald: "I wish to give you my experience. Our town bought a New Era grader and as I hold the position of road overseer, it was placed under my charge. I have been paying $25 per day for men and teams to run the machine, and in ten days have built over five miles of road, such as could not have been made at less than $1.00 per rod with plows and scrapers, or $320 per mile. A better road constructed with the New Era grader cost only $50 per mile. If I had seen the above statement in print I should not have believed it as it looks unreasonable, but it costs nothing to see the road that I refer to. I invite all who are interested in the welfare of the Red River Valley to come and see for themselves and see the benefits derived from ditching and making roads, I am a farmer and live on my farm, three miles south of Grand Forks. I write this to show that there is no town in the Red River Valley too poor to buy a grader and thus have first-class roads and plenty of ditches and keep out of the mud. Five miles of road constructed with plows and scrapers would cost $320 per mile, or $1,600 for the five miles. With the New Era grader the same amount of road, as I have practically demonstrated, would cost $50 per mile, or a total for the five miles of only $250, a saving of $1,350 in ten day's work. Our grader handles from fifteen to eighteen hundred cubic yards of earth per day." The above speaks all that is necessary—it is truth.

Wilkin County Record:—It is said that a young man at Wilmar sat down the other day and wrote on the back of a couple of postal cards; then turned them over and directed them. By some mischance he placed the addresses upon the wrong cards. The result was a prominent shirt factory in St. Paul received a polite invitation to take a carrage ride somewhere on the Wilmar turnpike, while the young man's girl was made frantic by receiving the following! "Please send me samples of the cloth your shirts are made of."

In May last the JOURNAL published a letter from P. C. Sletten, Esq, to the Hon. Knute Nelson in which Mr. Nelson's attention was called to the lands in controversy between the settlers and the railroad company. As an evidence that something was done in the matter we learn that the Land Office at Crookston has been notified to accept the final proof of two of the settlers mentioned in the letter, and we are told that the balance of the cases will be settled in the same way.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. District Court.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court, Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of F. H. Mason, C. L. Mendel, C. F. Williams, W. C. Marsh, copartners as Mason, Mendel & Co., as the Artic Manufacturing Company, and against Frank Berndt and F. Kline, as Berndt & Kline, a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk, on the 29th day of January, 1883, I have levied upon the following described real estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of the said Frank Berndt in and to the following described real estate to-wit: Lots one, (1) two, three, (3) four, (4) five, (5) six, (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota; also a certain unnumbered fraction, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the north-west line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Re[illegible]ake River, thence up said River to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of First Street to place of beginning; and that I shall, on Friday, the eighth day of June, A. D. 1883, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to fifty-seven 25-100 dollars ($57 25-100) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the twenty-sixth day of January, 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY, Sheriff Polk Co.

Dated Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of Daniel H. Murry, Charles F. Warner and Thomas Harrison co-partners as Murry, Warner & Co., and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 2d day of Feb. 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt, in the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) all in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt & F. Kline, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to two hundred and ninety-nine and twenty-four one hundredths dollars ($299 24-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 25th day of January 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk on the 23d day February of 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right, title and interest of F. Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) in block thirty-eight (38) in Townsite of Crookston, Polk County, and State of Minnesota also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded of follows. viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in the County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named F. Berndt in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to one hundred and fourteen and seven one hundredths dollars ($114 07-100.) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

LOCAL NEWS.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. District Court.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered, and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court Fourth Judicial District, State of Minnesota, in and for the County of Hennepin, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor of John B. Mueller and John Henerick co-partners as Mueller & Henerick and against F. Berndt and F. Kline co-partners as Berndt & Kline a true copy of which judgment was docketed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for the County of Polk on the 23d day of February 1883, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate of said defendant, to-wit: All the right title and interest of Frank Berndt in the following described Real Estate to-wit: Lots one (1) two (2) three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8,) all in block thirty-eight (38,) Townsite of Crookston, Polk County and State of Minnesota, also a certain unnumbered fraction bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwest line of lot one (1) in said block, thence northerly along the westerly line of said block to the Red Lake River, thence up said river to the north line of First Street, thence easterly along said northerly line of said street to the place of beginning. And that I shall, on Friday the eighth day of June A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the Court House, in said County and State, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Frank Berndt, in and to the above described property, to satisfy said judgment and costs, amounting to Ninety-four and fifty-seven one hundredths dollars ($94 57-100,) together with all accruing costs of sale, and interest on the same from the 19th day of February 1883, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated, Crookston, Minn., April 26th, 1883.
[52-6]

The above sale is hereby postponed until Monday, July 9th, 1883.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. In Probate Court

In the matter of the Estate of John W. Farrel deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of John G. Farrel, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that John W. Farrel, late of Godfrey Township, in said county on the seventh day of June A. D. 1883, at Rat Portage in the Province of Manitoba, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels, and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the father of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to John G. Farrel the petitioner granted. It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Monday the 16th day of July A. D. 1883, at one o'clock p. m., at Crookston in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston the 19th day of June A. D. 1883.

By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.
[6-10]

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT- LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON . . MINN

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., June 26th, 1883.

Complaint has been entered at this office by Ceophas Pepin against Owen Owens for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 2,213, dated Oct. 19th, 1881, upon the southwest ¼ Sec. 4, T. 151, R. 46, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said section in which said entry is made was not prairie land or other land naturally devoid of timber at the time said entry was made, that there was and now is growing thereon 10 acres of poplar timber ranging from one to six inches in diameter and from 12 to 20 feet high; that poplar timber is used for house logs, fencing, firewood and other domestic purposes in the vicinity of the said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 13th day of August, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure as authorized by Hon. Com., letter C, of June 20th, 1883.

[10-13] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 19th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 27th, 1883, viz: PETER AUDET, H'd No. 1495, for the sw¼ S. 10, T. 150, T. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Isidore Fortier, Joseph Cowette, Michel Brouillette and Tital Majore, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 2d, 1883, viz: CHARLES S. WHITE, H'd No. 3441, for the se¼ S. 23, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George W. Roberts, W. B. Sullivan, of Fisher, Nels Haugen, J. G. Tenney, of Fanny, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 28th, 1883, viz: HANS O. HUSEBY, Pre. D. S., No. 7326, for the w½ nw¼, ne¼ nw¼ S. 26, sw¼ sw¼ S. 23, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Gilbert Bradden, Andrew Olson, Ole Socuerud and Thom Mowold, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 14th, 1883, viz: ARAIRTHES H. WILLIAMS, D. S., No. 7193, for the ne¼ S. 34, T. 153, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B Riederman, H. Tiederman, L. Giess and C. E. Harrington all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[7-11] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., June 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., July 20th, 1883, Viz: CATHARINE GARSTNER, Pre. D. S., No. 7319, for the nw¼ se¼ S. 29, T. 148, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Harrold, Richard Richardson, Geo. Droppo, Adam Nephen, all of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.

[7-11] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 2d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 11th, 1883, viz: ANN FORSYTH, H'd No. 4901, for the se¼ nw¼, ne¼ se¼ and lot 8, S. 6, and lot 1, S. 5, T. 148, R. 43. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry S. Attix, William Attix, George Trip and Stephen V. Snedeker, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston Minn., on July 9th, 1883, viz: GUNDER G. DALE, H'd No. 3546, for the nw¼ S. 4, T. 147, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jorgen Jorgensen, of Meos, Andrew Steenerson, of Crookston, Eli Steenerson, of Fisher, Simon Olson, Meos, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., May 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 9th, 1883, viz: MIKKEL G. VRAA, H'd No. 3348, for the sw¼ S. 32, T. 148, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole G. Dal., Jorgen Jorgenson, Gunder G. Dale, of Meos, Andrew Steenerson of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[6-10] JOHN CROMB, Register.

HARDWARE !

EIKEN BROS.,
ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE
STOCK OF
Hardware
Tinware, Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A
FULL and COMPLETE
STOCK
OF GOODS.

In our ne and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR
STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

JOHN KNUPPE,
AGENT FOR
RAILROAD LANS,

CHOICE LANDS,
along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.
Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.
Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

THE
J. I. CASE
THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

SAVE MONEY
AND BUY YOUR
☞ GROCERIES
FOR CASH AT
BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or st. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

Bargains! Bargains!
IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts,
Hos ery, Etc.
Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.
One Price Clothing House
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

"RELIANCE." CALL AND SEE
THE NEW
SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,
Meadow King Mower,
And Warren Plow Sulky.
J. W. LILY & CO. "RELIANCE."

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,
I HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

BON-ANZA!

If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

ICE! ICE! ICE!
RUEDY & KINDLER
Are now ready to deliver
ICE
to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive
PROMPT ATTENTION.
[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

THE
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & COLBENTSON
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

LIVERY FEED.
AND
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.
For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1883. NO. 11

Extra Session of the Board of County Commissioners.

At an adjourned session of the Board County Commissioners held in their office in the city of Crookston, on the 20th day of June 1883, all members being present, on motion the meeting was declared open and the following business transacted: Minutes of last session read and approved. The chairman was authorised to procure a small house for Mrs. La Plante. The sum of $160 was allowed Mrs. Sankey for board and care of Fred House, and said Mrs. Sankey was notified that no further aid would be extended towards boarding or care of said House, and she was requested to bring the said House to Crookston and present him before the Board on the 21st inst. On motion the sum of $75 was appropriated towards purchasing a ticket from Fisher, Minn., to Christiana, Norway, for Rasmus Erickson, pauper. Commissioner Bradish was authorized to issue an order for amount due for boarding said Erickson. On motion the sum of $300 was appropriated for road and bridge purposes to each of the Commissioner Districts in the county, said amount to be expended under the supervision of the Commissiomer of each District respectively. The petition of Louis Barthiaume and others for erecting a bridge across a creek at Pierre Biaudette's was referred to Commissioner Gervais. The petition of Joseph Martell and others for changing the boundaries of School Districts No. 12 and 45 was received and a hearing set at next session of the Board.

Board adjourned till 21st June at 9 a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present. On motion the sum of $200 was appropriated to Grand Forks Township for the purpose of erecting a lock-up in the said town provided that a good and sufficint bond be filed, conditional that the amount herein appropriated shall be refunded and paid back to the County Treasurer when East Grand Forks is incorporated as a village.

On motion the contract for building a bridge across Red Lake River near Mallory station, was awarded to Jones & Hewett of Minneapolis at $6,000, payable as follows, $2,000 in January and $4,000 payable in July 1884.

The petition of Peter Swansen was received and a hearing set at next session.

The petition of Stephen Reark and others was received and on motion the same was granted and ordered that Sections 31, 32, 33, 34, 35 and 36, Township 152, Range 44, be attached to District No. 43. The sum of $200 was appropriated to Gervais Township towards erecting bridges in said town.

On motion the following liquor licenses were granted.

Peterson & Strom, St. Hilaire.
M. Franklin, East Grand Forks.
J. Friedsom, " " "

On motion all bids for the erection of a bridge in Sullivan Township, across the Morais, were rejected.

Tax on valuation $46.50 lot 6 block 12 in Fletcher & Houston's Addition favorably recommended for abatement.

The application of W. D. Bailey was rejected. On motion the chairman was authorized to lay a sidewalk on the Broadway side of St. Hilaire.

On motion the following claims were audited and allowed:

Wm. Sargeant, justice fees Hereatt & LeMeaw	$ 18 65
Andrew Morvig, witness fees	4 60
C. S. Spendley, register fees	54 00
G. W. Lewis, justice fees Warninger & Trombly	1 25
W. F. Zwickey, sheriff fees	40 60
G. W. Lewis, justice fees, jury	2 00
Philip McLaughlin, boarding a pauper	14 50
Lambert & Mathews, furniture for sheriff	37 00
J. H. Sanders, justice fees	1 65
Mathew Ruedy, ice for court house	6 00
Nicholas P Nelson, boarding & care of Otto Carlson	81 25
A. N. Hopkins, deputy sheriff fees	7 20
A. J. Hilden, assessing 4th asst. dist	38 00
A. N. Hopkins, dept. Sheriff's fees	82 00
Hack & Gallasch, merchandise for jail and court house	18 10
Stewart & Lawrence, lumber at court house	2 10
A. Gaboury, treating Otto Carlson	42 50
Stewart & Lawrence, lumber at Crookston bridge	29 56
Stewart & Lawrence, lumber at jail	6 72
E. Emberg, witness fees and milage	6 40
Paul Bataglia, wood for jail	8 15
P. O. Estenson, reg. births and deaths	8 25
Christensen & Co., medicines for paupers	7 80
L. B. Fasley, posting Township notices	6 00
Grand Forks Herald, binding plats	2 50
Dr, A. Nelson, attendance on paupers	78 65
Henry Shephard, constable fees	14 55
J. R. McDonald, marshal fees	2 00
W. F. Zwickey, Sheriff's	206 90
J. A. McLaughlin work at jail	4 00
A. J. LaChapelle, constable fees	9 50
Pioneer Press, blank bonds	55 00
C. Hamgu, boarding prisoners	283 68
W. L. Sargeant, justice fees	16 44
I. LeMieux, medical services	13 00
G. W. Lewis, justice fees	1 95
" "	2 75
H. Shephard, constable fees	7 00
Ed Tennay, work at jail, watchman	30 60
Sehlitz & Haden, work at jail	6 00
Howard Lancaster, medical attendance	5 00
Walter S. Booth, stationery	19 00
V. D. Carruth, stationery and expenses	16 95
Wm. Widdenhoffer, attend on pauper	15 00
Erick Benson, witness fees	15 50
Walter S Booth, stationery &c.	22 30
M. S. Hilde, marshal fees	8 00
A. N. Hopkins, sheriff's fees	9 70
O. Berthiaume, constable's fees	17 90
M. B. Hayes, " "	8 75
Geo. D. Barnard & Co, books and stationery	289 500
O. H. Lucken, freight paid on scales	4 22
Fairbanks, Morse & Co., 1 set of sealer's scales	231 00
John Hafer, watchman's wages	41 67
Brown A. Hartwell, witness fees	4 60
Patrick Connelly, boarding a pauper	21 85
G. W. Lewis, justice fees	4 50
" "	5 00
O. H. Lucken, postage stamps	18 50

The following claims were partly allowed, to-wit:

	Claim.	Allowed.
Chas. Westerberg	$36 40	$16 90
M. B. Hayes	10 00	6 00
A. Gaboury	16 40	7 40
A. J. LaChapelle	10 00	7 00
A. Gaboury	9 00	7 00
H. E. Cooke	90 50	55 50
Louis Gaymon	5 90	3 90
Cameron, Amberg & Co.	231 15	207 00

The following claints were laid over, viz:

Knut Steenerson, merchandise to paupers	4 00
B. LaPlante, care of I. Lafortune	177 00
Douglass & Racine, care Lafortune	57 25
Albert Prue, care of I. Lafortune	57 00
Louis O'Brien work at jail	42 00
Dr. F. Duggan, treating a pauper	12 00

The claims of the following paupers were referred to the County Attorney: Fritz Gerke and Martin Aarns.

On motion, the petition of L. F. Austin and others for school organization was granted and ordered that sections 19, 20, 21, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, Town 153, Range 44 be organized into a new school district and be numbered —, in compliance with the prayer of said petition.

The petition of S. R. Bramness was referred back for explanation.

The petition of Wm. Sanders was received and a hearing set at regular session in July.

Board adjourned sine die.

P. J. McGuinn,
County Auditor.

A. P. BOND A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON,
Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President.
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

GENERAL Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

LIST OF DELINQUENT TAXES

Upon Real Estate within the County of Polk, State of Minnesota, for the year A. D. 1882, remaining delinquent and unpaid on the first day of June, A. D. 1883, and the penalties accrued thereon.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, } ss. District Court 11th Judicial District.

The State of Minnesota, to all persons, companies or corporations, who have or claim any estate, right, title or interest in, claim to, or lien upon, any of the several pieces or parcels of land in the list hereto attached described:

The list of taxes and penalties on real estate for the county of Polk remaining delinquent on the first day of June, 1883, has been filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk of which that hereto attached is a copy. Therefore you, and each of you are hereby required to file in the office of said Clerk within twenty days after the last publication of this notice, your answers in writing, setting forth any objection or defense you may have to the taxes and penalties, or any part thereof, upon any piece or parcel of land described in said list; in, to, or on which you have or claim any estate, right, title, interest, claim or lien.

And in default thereof judgment will be entered against such piece or parcel of land for the taxes on said list appearing against it, and for all penalties, interest and cost

THOS. C. SHAPLEIGH,
Clerk of the District Court,
In the County of Polk, Minn.

[(SEAL)]

Town of Angus.

Name of Owner.	Subdivision of Section, Lot or Block.	Section.	Town.	Range.	No. of Acres.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.	Penalty.	Costs.	Total.
David Miller	all of	23	153	47	640	$37 81	$3 78	24	$41 83
H S Kemp	nw¼	35	"	"	160	11 77	1 17	24	13 18
E D Childs & Co	sw¼	17	"	"	160	11 10	1 11	24	12 45
W D Palmatier	nw¼	20	"	"	160	13 82	1 38	24	15 44
J M Palmer	sw¼	20	"	"	160	13 26	1 32	24	14 82
Arthur E Bush	nw¼	6	"	"	160	23 89	2 38	24	26 57
M M Jacobs	se¼	25	"	"	160	13 58	1 35	24	15 17
Joseph Weisman	se¼	34	"	"	160	11 97	1 19	24	13 40
A Doffenbauch	nw¼	18	"	"	160	20 77	2 07	24	23 08
Chas D Bailey	sw¼	6	"	"	160	23 30	2 33	24	25 87
John W Strauser	ne¼	24	"	"	160	9 70	97	24	10 91
Lester Gowdy	se¼	26	"	"	160	9 85	98	24	11 07
A Finlayson	w½	29	"	"	320	25 30	2 53	24	28 07
D H Miller	nw¼	33	"	"	160	12 05	1 20	24	13 49
P K Stevens	e½	23	"	"	320	19 49	1 94	24	21 67

Town of Andover.

S R Blanchard	s½ nw¼ and lots 3 and 4	2	149	9	160	23 67	2 37	24	26 28
A Anderson	ne¼	33	"	"	160	17 60	1 76	24	19 60
Stark Anderson	se¼	32	"	"	160	17 77	1 78	24	19 79
T B McMahon	ne¼	28	"	"	160	15 16	1 51	24	16 91
R Hutchinson	ne¼	20	"	"	160	9 97	1 00	24	11 21
R Houston	ne¼	29	"	"	160	11 23	1 12	24	12 59
Jas Kernan	se¼	2	"	"	160	23 95	2 39	24	26 58

Town of Andover and Carman Townsite.

E D Childs & Co block C			1 28	12	24	1 64
Wm McLaren	Lot 5	block 1	3 64	36	24	4 24
E D Childs & Co	" 17	" 2	22	02	24	48
Same	" 18	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 19	" 2	22	02	24	48
Same	" 20	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 21	" 2	22	02	24	48
Same	" 22	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 23	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 24	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 25	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 26	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 27	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 28	" 2	22	02	24	48
Same	" 29	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 30	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 31	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 32	" 2	22	02	24	48
Same	" 11	" 6	23	02	24	49
Same	" 12	" 6	22	02	24	48
J B McLean	" 7	" 12	4 41	44	24	5 09
E D Childs & Co	" 3	" 13	16	02	24	42
Z Daoust	" 8	" 14	24 86	2 49	24	27 59
Same	" 9	" 14	2 26	23	24	2 73
Childs & Co	" 14	" 14	22	02	24	48
Same	" 15	" 14	22	02	24	48
H A Stone	" 18	" 14	4 75	47	24	5 46
Barton Nelson	" 12	" 22	23	02	24	49
Bast Church society part of	" 1	" 28	12	01	24	37
Childs & Co ⅔ of	" 1	" 31	24	02	24	50
Same	" 2	" 31	22	02	24	48
Same	" 2	" 31	23	02	24	49
Same	" 3	" 31	23	02	24	49
Same	" 4	" 31	22	02	24	48
Same	" 5	" 31	23	02	24	49
Same 1-3 of	" 6	" 31	11	01	24	36

Town of Bygland.

C C Peterson lot 1	28	150	49	83	$3 11	31	24	$3 66
Peterson & Knudson ne¼ sw¼ and lots 2 & 3	do	do	do	114	10 76	1 07	24	12 07
Helen Carlton s½ nw¼ nw¼	do	do	do	20	1 90	19	24	2 33
Hesikia Willett lot 2	20	do	do	26	2 44	24	24	2 92
Barbson & Simon lot 1 of sw¼	8	do	do	20	1 63	16	24	2 03
Viets & McKelog sw¼ sw¼ se¼ nw¼	do	do	do	80	7 40	74	24	8 38
C M Loring lots 4 and 5	20	do	do	56	5 29	53	24	6 06
G Salomson ne¼ nw¼ sw¼ ne¼ & lot 8	do	do	do	96	9 05	90	24	10 19
Loland Nelson nw¼ ne¼	do	do	do	40	3 76	37	24	4 37
F D Hafte ne¼ se¼	do	do	do	40	3 76	37	24	4 37
L Fletcher nw¼	8	do	do	160	15 10	1 51	24	16 85
Loland Bros lots 3 5 & 6	18	do	do	98	9 25	92	24	10 41
Ole D Ose s½ nw¼	34	do	do	80	6 34	63	24	7 21
A Olson sw¼ ne¼ & lots 1 2 3 4	4	do	do	121	10 06	1 00	24	11 30
Mrs Ansel Sorenson s½ se¼ and s½ sw¼	15	do	do	160	13 86	1 38	24	15 48
Paul Sorenson n½ se¼ and s½ sw¼	do	do	do	160	13 00	1 30	24	14 54
Aspen Olson nw¼ ne¼ and n½ nw¼	2	do	do	118	8 83	88	24	9 94
Joanne Cox lots 12 & 11	1	do	do	118	8 29	82	24	9 35
T Jorgenson n½ nw¼	27	do	do	80	5 68	56	24	6 48
B Auten w½ nw¼ and w½ sw¼	35	do	do	160	10 34	1 03	24	11 71
T G Anderson w½ sw¼	11	do	do	80	4 85	48	24	5 57
Ole Benson w½ ne¼	11	do	do	80	5 70	57	24	6 51
Knud Johnson se¼	27	do	do	160	12 63	1 28	24	14 84
B Tackleson e½ nw¼	11	do	do	80	6 25	62	24	7 11
Ole Anderson e½ se¼	9	do	do	80	6 78	67	24	7 69
Orme Johnson nw¼ se¼	11	do	do	40	3 02	30	24	3 56
Paul Sorenson n½ sw¼	14	do	do	80	6 21	62	24	7 07
Mrs A Sorenson s½ sw¼	14	do	do	80	5 18	51	24	5 93
" " n½ nw¼	22	do	do	80	5 18	51	24	5 93
K Torgrienson s½ se¼	22	do	do	80	5 23	52	24	5 99
S Charleson sw¼ nw¼	28	do	do	40	3 78	37	24	4 39
Unknown lots 8 and 9	6	do	do	6	58	05	24	87
A Lindern sw¼ se¼	16	do	do	40	3 28	32	24	3 84
" " nw¼	22	do	do	160	11 27	1 12	24	12 63
J Torgrinson nw¼	26	do	do	160	11 27	1 12	24	12 63
Ben Tarkelson e½ se¼	23	do	do	do	4 47	44	24	5 15
K K Knudson n½ sw¼	3	do	do	do	4 47	44	24	5 15
T Jorgenson w½ ne¼	27	do	do	do	4 27	42	24	4 93
Orson Johnson w½ sw¼	4	do	do	do	6 60	66	24	7 50
Ben Torkelson w½ nw¼	11	do	do	do	5 08	50	24	5 82
O K Straud lots 9 & 10	1	do	do	50	4 08	40	24	4 72
O Johnson ne¼ se¼	11	do	do	40	2 11	21	24	2 56
" " lots 6 and 7	1	do	do	47	3 50	35	24	4 09
J A Hig Jr s½ ne¼	25	do	do	80	3 76	37	24	4 37
Unknown ne¼	15	do	do	160	11 47	1 14	24	12 85

City of Crookston.

Chas LeBlanc s½ se¼	31	150	46	80	36 71	3 67	24	40 6

ORIGINAL TOWNSITE.

Name of owner. Subdivision.	Lt. / L.	Blk. / B.	Tax	Pen.	C.	Total
Mathew Watts fractional lots	1	1				
do	2	1	22 96	2 30	24	25 50
do	3	1	13 78	1 38	24	15 40
Helen Moeckel	9	1	166 99	16 70	24	183 93
N K Hubbard	3	2	52 79	5 28	24	58 31
Wm Box	7	2	85 82	8 58	24	94 64
Lizzie Box	8	2	46 55	4 65	24	51 44
N C Hubbard	9	2	44 48	4 45	24	49 17
H B Montgomery	5	3	17 80	1 78	24	19 82
Same	6	3	17 80	1 78	24	19 82
N K Hubbard	7	3	17 80	1 78	24	19 82
Francis E Myers	1	4	49 59	4 96	24	54 79
M Hutchinson	4	4	17 80	1 78	24	19 82
N K Hubbard	12	4	86 49	8 65	24	95 38
John Senee	2	5	20 80	2 08	24	23 12
S Michaud	5	5	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
James Butler	6	5	24 25	2 42	24	26 91
N K Hubbard	9	5	20 12	2 01	24	22 37
John Nicolson	9	6	4 43	44	24	5 11
H B Montgomery	3	7	5 93	59	24	6 76
Same	7	7	5 93	59	24	6 76
N K Hubbard	9	7	5 93	59	24	6 76
Emily Hunt	3	8	5 93	59	24	6 76
N K Hubbard	6	8	4 49	45	24	5 18
H B Montgomery	7	8	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	8	8	4 49	45	24	5 18
W C Montgomery	4	9	2 31	23	24	2 78
N K Hubbard	7	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	8	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	9	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	10	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	11	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	12	10	5 94	59	24	6 77
H B Montgomery	23	10	4 86	49	24	5 59
John McLean	20	11	4 92	49	24	5 65
E H Bly	4	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
M Reudy	6	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
Same	7	13	33 03	3 30	24	36 57
Ives & McLean	8	13	30 46	3 04	24	33 74
Same	9	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
Same	10	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
Same	11	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
Geo L Thompson 20 ft off of s side of	19	13	5 21	52	24	5 97
Same	20	13	24 62	2 46	24	27 32
W Myrick	7	15	17 81	1 78	24	19 83
H B Montgomery	15	15	17 88	1 78	24	19 90
M R Brown	19	15	52 41	5 24	24	57 89
M Dobson	4	16	65 57	6 56	24	72 37
M J I Dufour	12	16	112 69	11 27	24	124 20
M Rauenbuchler	13	16	80 64	8 06	24	88 94
Ives & McLean	15	16	67 90	6 79	24	74 93
George Heck 100 ft off of east side of	19	16	46 75	4 67	24	51 66
H B Montgomery 50 ft off of w end	19	16	7 77	78	24	8 81
J W McKenzie 35 ft front of lots 22, 23 and 24, beginn'g 65 ft from east end of said lots and running west 35 ft being 35 ft front Second street by 75 ft deep		16	59 61	5 96	24	65 81
Samuel Dobson	4	17				
and	3	17				
and lot 2 and part of lot 16 block 5 F & H add and	2	17				
and	1	17	273 37	27 34	24	300 95
Mrs Auloff Part of lot 1 Block 18 and part of lot 1 block 13 F & H addit'n making 50 feet front on Oak st by 150 feet deep	1	19	122 71	12 27	24	[illegible]
A Roberson 50 feet front on Oak street by 150 ft back taken from the n side of lot	1	18	76 41	7 64	24	84 29
Geo H Reynolds	2	19	61 27	6 13	24	67 64
H B Montgomery 100 by 150 ft off of north side	1	21	39 18	3 92	24	43 34
John Leo	4	22	18 18	1 82	24	20 24
G Palmer w½	4	23	11 79	1 18	24	13 21
Owen Owens	1	24	36 26	3 63	24	40 13
V D Carruth n 50 ft of	1	25	14 04	1 40	24	15 68
H B Montgomery	3	30	9 18	92	24	10 34
Same	1	30	90 06	9 00	24	99 30
A McLean south 1-3	2	31	34 16	3 42	24	37 82
A Johnson center 1-3	2	31	30 95	3 09	24	34 28
James McKenzie north 1-3	2	31	30 95	3 09	24	34 28
P Date west½	4	31	15 19	1 52	24	16 95
N K Hubbard	1	33	3 06	31	24	3 61
Same	2	33	2 28	23	24	2 75
Edward Drenry	3	33	2 28	23	24	2 75
N K Hubbard	5	33	10 82	1 08	24	12 14
Same	6	33	2 31	23	24	2 78
H B Montgomery	7	33	2 31	23	24	2 78
N K Hubbard	9	33	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	10	33	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	7	34	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	8	34	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	11	34	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	12	34	3 06	31	24	3 61
Same	2	35	2 00	20	24	2 44
Same	3	35	2 00	20	24	2 44
H B Montgomery	5	35	2 00	20	24	2 44
N K Hubbard	7	35	2 00	20	24	2 44
Same	4	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
H B Montgomery	5	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	6	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
N K Hubbard	7	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	8	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
John McLean	1	38	62 67	6 27	24	69 18
Same	2	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
Same	3	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
Same	4	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
S W Ritchie	5	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
John McLean	6	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
Same	8	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
Same	6	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
N K Hubbard	3	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	4	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	7	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	8	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	11	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	13	39	4 92	49	24	5 65
H B Montgomery	13	39	4 92	49	24	5 65
Same	14	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
N K Hubbard	15	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	18	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Betsey Audt	23	39	5 50	55	24	6 29
H B Montgomery	5	40	2 31	23	24	2 78
E M Walsh	6	40	13 62	1 36	24	15 22
Same	7	40	2 31	23	24	2 78
W J. Currie	9	40	11 48	1 15	24	12 87
H B Montgomery	10	40	2 31	23	24	2 78
J Sister	15	40	7 24	73	24	8 21
N K Hubbard	16	40	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	23	40	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	24	40	4 92	49	24	5 65
J S Crawford	1	41	4 92	49	24	5 65
E McDonald	3	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
N K Hubbard	4	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
H B Montgomery	6	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
Rachel Sergeson	15	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
Same	16	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
Same	17	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
T H Bjoin	20	41	5 98	60	24	6 82
N K Hubbard	1	42	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	3	42	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	4	42	1 83	18	24	2 25
Geo L Gray	1	44	34 08	3 40	24	37 72
Joseph Heroux	3	45	46 70	4 67	24	51 61
Unknown frac lot	1	47	3 33	33	24	3 90
Same " "	5	47	2 66	27	24	3 17
Same " "	6	47	1 33	13	24	1 70
S W Ritchie un-numbered lot between First St. & river			492 47	49 25	24	541 96
Trustees of Congregational Church part 50 by 150 frac	5		24 48	2 45	24	27 17

FLETCHER & HOUSTON'S.

Simpson lot	1	1	16 36	1 64	24	18 24
Robert Houston	2	1	14 86	1 49	24	16 59
Same	3	1	48 97	4 90	24	54 11
James M Thompson	1	2	29 99	3 00	24	33 23
Same	2	2	14 86	1 49	24	16 59
Charles Truax	10	2	39 58	3 96	24	43 78
Altuira Clements	9	3	40 14	4 01	24	44 39
J H Thompson	5	5	24 99	2 50	24	27 73
O Halverson	8	5	28 33	2 83	24	31 40
Almira Clements	9	5	28 33	2 83	24	31 40
Samuel Dobson west 90 feet	17	5	317 87	31 79	24	349 90
A Ackerlund w½ of s½ of	19	5	4 72	47	24	5 43
Micheal Lea lot	18	6	69 26	6 93	24	76 43
J C Goss	15	6	36 15	3 61	24	40 00
Benjamin Se Duke north ½	19	6	53 22	5 32	24	58 78
Helena Moeckel lot	20	6	55 44	5 54	24	61 22
L A Mossefin	7	7	25 18	2 52	24	27 94
Hannah J Palmer	14	7	39 06	3 91	24	43 21
Same	15	7	87 16	8 72	24	96 12
A Ackerlund	4	8	86 60	8 66	24	95 50
Hattie B Jennings	7	8	22 81	2 28	24	25 33
Same	8	8	22 81	2 28	24	25 33
M Jacobus north 90 feet of	4	11	32 55	3 25	24	35 99
Same " " "	5	11	37 77	3 78	24	41 79
Same " " "	6	11	9 18	92	24	10 34
Same lot	7		119 44	11 94	24	131 62
S L Dobson center 50 feet out of lots 12 and 3 fronting on Broadway		12	78 40	7 84	24	86 48
Dr Cable north 50 feet lots 1 2 & (except a strip of land 10 ft wide by 50 ft long of the east end of said north 50 feet	3	12	95 79	9 58	24	105 61
Ansel Bates north ½ of	6	12	379 44	37 94	24	417 72
Same	7	12	163 20	16 32	24	179 76
S L Dobson	8	12	163 01	16 30	24	179 55

STEARN'S ADDITION.

A Clement	13	1	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	14	1	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	15	1	1 83	18	24	2 25
O P Stearns	2	2	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	4	2	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	6	2	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	8	2	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	10	2	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	18	2	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	3	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	4	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	5	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	7	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	10	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	14	3	1 54	15	24	1 93

FLETCHER'S ADDITION.

F Reynolds	16	1	40 32	4 03	24	44 59
Unknown	11	2	49 32	4 94	24	54 50
Robert Houston	14	2	40 32	4 03	24	44 59
Unknown	20	2	45 18	4 52	24	49 94
M M Collins	7	3	17 88	1 79	24	19 91
Same	8	3	26 95	2 69	24	29 88
Same	9	3	17 94	1 79	24	19 97
Same	11	3	17 98	1 79	24	20 01
Almira Clements	12	3	28 59	2 86	24	31 69
Unknown	13	3	19 63	1 95	24	21 79
H Currie 45 by 69 ft off of south side of	12	3	81 88	8 19	24	90 31
Almira Clements	1	4	19 63	1 95	24	21 72
T Lebourneau	2	4	21 34	2 13	24	23 71
Same	2	4	18 11	1 81	24	20 16
Almira Clements	9	5	41 26	4 13	24	45 63
Unknown	10	5	58 11	5 81	24	64 16
Unknown	12	5	163 02	16 30	24	179 56
Unknown s½	15	5	50 83	5 08	24	56 15
Unknown	23	5	21 81	2 18	24	24 23
Unknown	26	5	16 93	1 69	24	18 86

DAVI'S ADDITION.

R M Davis	8	8	1 49	15	24	1 88
Same	9	8	1 49	15	24	1 88

C. M. LORING'S ADDITION.

Unknown	3	8	7 66	77	24	8 67
Almira Clements	6	8	7 66	77	24	8 67

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

Unknown	2	1	3 40	34	24	3 98
Martin Nolan	8	1	4 52	45	24	5 21
M N Berg	10	1	4 52	45	24	5 21
John McLean	5	2	3 40	34	24	3 98
Same	6	2	3 40	34	24	3 98
G L Gray	13	2	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	14	2	4 52	45	24	5 21
Fred Reynolds	15	2	5 64	56	24	6 44
Same	16	2	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	17	2	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	18	2	4 52	45	24	5 21
John McLean	23	2	6 23	62	24	7 09
Same	4	3	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	5	3	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	6	3	4 52	45	24	5 21
Geo L Gray	10	3	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	11	3	4 52	45	24	5 21
F R Dennison	15	3	5 64	56	24	6 44

[Continued on Second Page.]

Name of owner. Subdivision. L. B. Tax. Pen. C. Total
Mary L Foote 1 4 5 64 56 24 6 44
Same 2 4 4 52 45 24 5 21
Same 3 4 4 52 45 24 5 21

SPENDLEY'S ADDITION.
K D Chase 1 2 114 06 11 41 24 125 71

A. C. LORING'S ADDITION.
S L Dobson 5 1 20 97 2 10 24 23 31
Same 6 1 38 69 3 87 24 42 80
Same 7 1 55 39 5 54 24 61 17
Same 10 1 6 12 61 24 6 97
Same 11 1 6 12 61 24 6 97
Same 12 1 6 12 61 24 6 97
F St Germain 1 2 49 63 4 96 24 54 83
Same 2 2 43 02 4 30 24 47 56
S L Dobson 1 3 6 12 61 24 6 97
Same 2 3 6 12 61 24 6 97
Same 3 3 6 12 61 24 6 97

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.
J R Clements lot 4 1 3 05 30 24 3 59
Geo Schonegan " 6 1 4 14 41 24 4 79
J R Clements " 3 2 3 05 30 24 3 59
Annie Gaboury " 7 2 3 05 30 24 3 59
Same " 8 2 3 05 30 24 3 59
John Freeborn " 2 4 3 05 30 24 3 59
Same " 3 4 3 05 30 24 3 59
Same " 4 4 13 71 1 37 24 15 32
Same " 5 4 3 05 30 24 3 59
W H Mason " 6 4 3 06 30 24 3 60
Same " 7 4 3 06 30 24 3 60
Damas Bray " 8 4 3 06 30 24 3 60
Same " 9 4 3 06 30 24 3 60
J E Strader " 11 4 5 20 52 24 5 96
James Strader " 8 4 3 06 30 24 3 60

Town of Black River.
Swan Anderson sw¼ 20 152 44 160 7 39 73 24 8 36
M F Daregore nw¼ 29 " " 160 10 08 1 00 24 11 32
Carl H Olson se¼ 21 " " 160 8 29 86 24 9 35
E O Qavlik ne¼ 32 " " 160 7 90 79 24 8 93
Thos Gleme nw¼ 19 " " 159 9 63 96 24 10 86
John Ford nw¼ 35 " " 160 9 22 93 24 10 38

Town of Belgium.
Michael Biver n½ 17 152 40 320 19 14 1 91 24 21 29
M P Lesey ne¼ 6 " " 165 11 56 1 15 24 12 95
Helene Bontine nw¼ 24 " " 160 4 44 54 24 6 22
Jacob Bontine sw¼ 12 " " 160 5 94 59 24 6 77
Demas Bontine se¼ 28 " " 160 5 41 54 24 6 22
Emily J Steinman s½ sw¼ 10 " " 80 2 67 26 24 3 17
Folgue Bointain ne¼ 24 " " 160 6 02 60 24 6 86
Timothy Biver nw¼ 8 " " 160 9 33 93 24 10 50
J Haseltine ne¼ 20 " " 160 11 18 1 11 24 12 53
W F Law se¼ 4 " " 160 5 71 57 24 6 52
John Schantzen sw¼ 28 " " 160 5 80 58 24 6 07
Frank T Haseltine se¼ 20 " " 160 8 89 88 24 10 01
Mick Shantzen se¼ 22 " " 160 5 44 54 24 6 22
John Stroot sw¼ 4 " " 160 6 19 61 24 7 04
Nicholas Backer 22 " " 160 5 49 54 24 6 27
Michael Shultz nw¼ 22 " " 160 5 29 52 24 6 02
Wm F Brandt se¼ 5 " " 160 10 30 1 03 24 11 57
M Hittinger w½ 21 " " 320 12 01 1 20 24 13 45

Town of Bristol.
Pembina Farm Co nw¼ and e½ 6 151 47 480 68 39 6 83 24 75 46
W C French e½ 18 " " 320 15 67 1 56 24 17 47
Porter Graham ne¼ 8 " " 160 8 44 84 24 9 52
Chas Weber nw¼ 20 " " 160 19 31 1 93 24 21 48
Goodell & Holland e½ 29 " " 320 42 05 4 20 24 46 49
M H Franklin sw¼ 21 " " 160 14 47 1 44 24 16 15
Goodell & Holland n½ 21 " " 320 33 99 3 39 24 37 62
Pembina Farm Co all of 7 " " 640 45 86 4 58 24 50 68
Same all of 5 " " 640 38 74 3 87 24 42 85
Same all of 9 " " 640 28 31 2 83 24 31 38
J C McIntyre nw¼ 31 " " 160 20 49 2 04 24 22 77
Duncan McIntyre nw¼ 4 " " 160 8 27 82 24 9 33
Wm S Brown sw¼ 10 " " 160 6 17 61 24 7 02
Chas W Brown nw¼ 12 " " 160 6 17 61 24 7 02
K Kitridge nw¼ 3 " " 160 6 17 61 24 7 02
Wm Bolton ne¼ 4 " " 160 6 57 65 24 7 02

Town of Crookston.
Wm Stewart ne¼ 8 150 46 160 25 49 2 54 24 28 27
Jas E Hitchcock all of 23 " " 640 88 75 8 67 24 96 65
J C Hunter ne¼ 18 " " 160 21 01 2 10 24 23 35
D H Kidd n½ 22 " " 320 56 30 5 63 24 62 17
Edward Lanctot lot 12 25 " " 73 6 25 62 24 7 11
N Baurette ne¼ ne¼ and lot 15 25 " " 60 9 43 94 24 10 61
E C Davis sw¼ 26 " " 160 32 37 3 23 24 35 84
Fred Fox w½ sw¼ and ne¼ sw¼ lot 3 27 " " 155 25 09 2 50 24 27 83
Same e½ se¼ 28 " " 80 12 75 1 27 24 14 26
Ann G Fredrick nw¼ 27 " " 160 35 19 3 51 24 38 94
K C Chase e½ 27 " " 313 71 43 7 14 24 78 81
S L Dobson sw¼ and w½ se¼ 28 " " 250 32 83 3 28 24 36 35
A J Kelly nw¼ 28 " " 160 24 62 2 46 24 27 32
Same, lot 11 & part lot 10 22 " " 40 6 12 61 24 6 97
Jas Greenhalgh lots 2, 7 and 13 32 " " 120 23 53 2 35 24 26 12
Robert Houston lot 5 32 " " 34 5 98 59 24 6 81
Louisa Porger nw¼ ne¼ and lots 1 and 2 32 " " 105 19 23 1 92 24 21 39
Christian W Sathre e½ sw¼ and lots 8 and 9 32 " " 130 24 31 2 43 24 26 98
Sam Honeywell lot 11 33 " " 18 3 48 34 24 4 06
Fred Fox lots 1 and 16 33 " " 67 8 40 84 24 9 48
Same lots 4 and 5 34 " " 68 15 78 1 57 24 17 59
Phil Porger lots 2 and 3 33 " " 79 11 72 1 17 24 13 13
Sylvia Langevin se¼ 35 " " 160 33 22 3 32 24 36 78
K D Chase nw¼ nw¼ and lot 4 35 " " 53 12 42 1 24 24 13 90
Peter Benson lot 8 35 " " 38 5 96 59 24 6 79
S L Dobson s½ 18 " " 320 42 02 4 20 24 46 46
A T Moore lot 3 35 " " 33 6 48 64 24 7 31
John A Wyand n½ and se¼ 7 " " 476 80 53 8 05 24 88 82
Phil Porger nw¼ nw¼ 33 " " 40 6 12 61 24 6 97
Antoine St Gervais se¼ 14 " " 160 20 34 2 03 24 22 61
L Beauchaine nw¼ 14 " " 160 21 12 2 11 24 23 47
Alphonse Robis se¼ 12 " " 160 11 17 1 11 24 12 52
C O Enne nw¼ 2 " " 160 10 74 1 07 24 12 05
Frank B Tilt s½ nw¼ and n½ sw¼ 11 " " 160 9 85 98 24 11 08
Unknown e½ se¼ 34 " " 64 10 80 1 08 24 12 12
Louis Mathew ne¼ 36 " " 160 23 05 2 30 24 25 59
C Regembal ne¼ nw¼ 36 " " 40 5 77 57 24 6 58
Same s½ nw¼ 36 " " 80 11 52 1 15 24 12 91
Sylvia Bergerin nw¼ sw¼ 36 " " 40 5 77 57 24 6 58
Same sw¼ sw¼ 36 " " 40 5 77 57 24 6 58
Albert Price n½ sw¼ 24 " " 80 17 82 1 73 24 19 29
Wm A Brown sw¼ 6 " " 160 13 10 1 31 24 14 45
John C Utzinger ne¼ 10 " " 160 11 54 1 15 24 12 93
Walter B Moore ne¼ 4 " " 158 11 02 1 10 24 12 36
Ozora B Stearns lot 4 36 " " 44 6 69 66 24 7 59
E C Davis lot 2 35 " " 26 5 54 55 24 6 28
Edward Lanctot lots 1, 2, 3, 14 and se¼ ne¼ 25 " " 107 15 72 1 57 24 17 53

Town of Euclid.
M F Putnam nw¼ 18 152 47 160 18 59 1 85 24 20 68
A C Johnson nw¼ 14 " " 160 21 44 2 14 24 23 82
C W Barnes e½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ 35 " " 160 31 56 3 15 24 34 95
J Kelso se¼ 28 " " 160 49 82 4 98 24 55 04
Williamson & Fairweather all of 17 " " 640 52 05 5 20 24 57 49
Same all of 21 " " 640 136 48 13 64 24 150 36
Same s½ and nw¼ and n½ ne¼ 15 " " 560 90 96 9 09 24 100 29
Frank Sherman sw¼ 10 " " 160 22 86 2 28 24 25 38
Williams & Fairweather all of 16 " " 640 64 94 6 49 24 71 67
H Maynard s½ sw¼ 13 " " 80 8 33 83 24 9 40
W C Grone w½ & se¼ 11 " " 480 79 38 7 93 24 87 55
Ed McAllister all of 1 " " 640 62 80 6 28 24 69 32
L S Hancock se¼ 10 " " 160 21 64 2 16 24 24 04
H S Mardgy ne¼ 12 " " 160 17 34 1 73 24 19 31
S A Griffith ne¼ 34 " " 160 19 58 1 93 24 21 72
J M Finch ne¼ 10 " " 160 21 41 2 14 24 23 79
Henry Bete ne¼ 24 " " 160 14 60 1 46 24 16 30
Amandia A Page se¼ 22 " " 160 7 29 72 24 8 25
Louis Cottet sw¼ 12 " " 160 13 52 1 35 24 15 11
G Vander Beck nw¼ 22 " " 160 20 18 2 01 24 22 43
Amanpa Messick lot 7 and e½ sw¼ and se¼ nw¼ 6 " " 150 10 14 1 01 24 11 39
B Carrisch se¼ 30 " " 160 13 88 1 38 24 15 50
Unknown ne¼ 8 " " 160 9 72 97 24 10 93
St P M & M R R Co all of 25 " " 640 60 66 6 06 24 66 96
Same s½ & w½ se¼ 27 " " 400 37 91 3 79 24 41 94
P Shultz e½ se¼ 27 " " 80 7 59 75 24 8 58

TOWNSITE OF EUCLID.
Lot. Block.
R Casmey 9 1 98 09 24 1 31
Same 10 1 98 09 24 1 31
J P Shell 16 1 69 06 24 99
Same 17 1 5 15 51 24 5 90
Frank Keogh 1 2 23 28 2 32 24 25 84
Same 2 2 5 44 54 24 6 22
Bailey & Co 5 2 98 09 24 1 21
L M Balbon 18 2 5 15 51 24 5 90
H J Bailey south half 22 2 5 13 51 24 5 88
Ellis & Munroe 8 2 1 10 11 24 1 45

Town of Fanny.
W H Jennings e½ ne¼ & e½ se¼ 3 151 47 160 13 52 1 35 24 15 11
Bates & Dunbar all of 19 do do 617 52 98 5 29 24 58 51
Frank Lytle se¼ 22 do do 160 11 43 1 14 24 12 81
O E Darling all of 35 do do 648 61 53 6 15 24 67 92
A J Gross all of 36 do do 640 42 25 4 22 24 46 71
Ira B Kidder ne¼ 34 do do 160 11 30 1 13 24 12 67
W H Jennings ne¼ 2 do do 160 14 12 1 41 24 15 76
S H Freeman ne¼ 28 do do 160 12 88 1 28 24 14 40
Jas Westover se¼ 4 do do 160 16 00 1 60 24 17 84
Wm M Ross sw¼ 14 do do 160 14 07 1 40 24 15 71
Tobias Velear nw¼ 18 do do 147 17 25 1 72 24 19 21
Alex McDonald se¼ 30 do do 160 14 20 1 42 24 15 86
Jas Brice se¼ se¼ 6 do do 160 11 56 1 15 24 12 95
Stephen Cornwell se¼ 32 do do 160 12 44 1 24 24 13 92
Chester V Davis sw¼ 29 do do 160 11 33 1 13 24 12 69
G W Roberts ne¼ 33 do do 160 13 32 1 33 24 14 89
S A Bracket estat nw¼ 28 do do 160 14 33 1 43 do 16 00

TOWN OF FISHER.
B Anderson lot 10 29 150 48 37 11 46 1 14 24 12 84
Matson Draper lot 11 do do do 6 1 48 14 24 1 86
G U Webster 15½ acres of lot 2 do do do 15½ 2 84 28 24 3 36
Mary Olson w½ sw¼ 9 do do 80 8 40 84 24 9 48
" " se¼ se¼ 8 do do 40 9 49 94 24 10 67
O O Vattindahl lot 13 7 do do 82 5 08 50 24 5 82
S J Sprague e½ nw¼ 5 do do 480 102 75 10 27 24 113 26
M Christianson w½ sw¼ 25 do do 80 18 19 1 81 24 20 24
" " un.'d ½ lot 7 25 do do 18 4 45 44 24 5 13
T G Oleson sw¼ nw¼ & nw¼ sw¼ 17 do do 80 16 63 1 66 24 18 53
Alvern Merritt se¼ 3 do do 160 17 55 1 75 24 19 54
Eran Olson se¼ 5 do do 160 30 71 3 07 24 34 02
J P & H O Harson lot 11 25 do do 40 10 96 1 09 24 12 29
O E Guylton w½ sw¼ 35 do do 80 16 07 1 60 24 17 91
E B & C Wakeman all of 19 do do 640 103 25 10 32 24 113 81
Olof Erickson se¼ 34 do do 160 36 24 3 62 24 40 10
W S Alexander all of 29 do do 640 87 52 8 75 24 96 51
J G Gordon lot 5 26 do do 7 1 53 15 24 1 92
Unknown se¼ se¼ & lot 13 26 do do 75 13 81 1 38 24 15 43
N S Dickinson e½ se¼ 6 do do 80 9 89 98 24 11 11
Horace S Haney ne¼ 2 do do 163 12 86 1 28 24 14 38
Dicksen & Haney w½ se¼ 6 do do 80 10 51 1 05 24 11 80
Samuel C Cooke ne¼ 12 do do 160 24 31 2 43 24 26 98
Jerome B Cobb n½ 31 do do 320 33 60 3 36 24 37 20
T G Olson sw¼ sw¼ 17 do do 40 4 94 49 24 5 67

Village of Fisher.
C A Webster ne¼ 23 150 48 160 38 22 3 82 24 42 28
Mary Olson lot 1 17 do do 45 4 92 49 24 5 65
N Dickerman n½ nw¼ 16 do do 80 15 89 1 58 24 17 71
" " lots 1 & 2 16 do do 84 20 93 2 09 24 23 26
Roberts & Freeman sw¼ sw¼ 16 do do 40 10 83 1 08 24 12 15
Samuel Cooke 2 1 do 9 74 97 24 10 95
W B Sullivan 4 1 do 17 64 1 76 24 19 64
" " 5 1 do 4 79 47 24 5 48
William Harvey 6 1 do 54 12 5 41 24 59 77
Thomas Welch 13 1 do 11 05 1 10 24 12 39
M Olson 7 2 do 5 51 55 24 6 30
DeMers & Thompson 14 2 do 7 30 73 24 8 30
Engen Brothers 10 2 do 14 88 1 48 24 16 60
Christian Peterson 13 2 do 7 06 70 24 8 00

James Hulton 11 6 do 12 13 1 21 24 13 58
S C Rockwood 1 8 do 57 05 24 86
" " 2 8 do 54 05 24 83
see tp
Michael Bryno 8 8 do 4 16 41 24 4 81
Ann White 9 8 do 2 78 27 24 3 29
C B Rockwood 22 8 do 9 90 99 24 11 13
H C Ives 9 9 do 1 04 10 24 1 38
" " 10 9 do 1 04 10 24 1 38
C P Mallory 11 10 do 2 06 20 24 2 50
H C Ives 19 10 do 1 74 17 24 2 15
Thomas Nesbitt 3 11 do 84 08 24 1 16
" " 4 11 do 84 08 25 [illegible]
Johnson & Stephens 11 11 do 2 83 28 24 3 35
" " 12 11 do 2 78 27 24 3 29
James Thompson 15 11 do 2 09 20 24 2 53
" " 16 11 do 2 09 20 24 2 53
lot block
DeMers & Thompson 11 12 do 2 07 20 24 2 51
" " 12 12 do 2 06 20 24 2 50
" " 25 12 do 84 08 24 1 16
" " 26 12 do 84 08 24 1 16
H C Ives 31 12 do 84 08 24 1 16
" " 32 12 do 83 08 24 1 15
N K Hubbard 6 13 do 3 83 38 24 4 45
lot bl'k
N K Hubbard 7 13 3 83 38 24 4 45
" " 9 13 3 12 31 24 3 67
" " 10 13 3 12 31 24 3 67
" " 11 13 3 12 31 24 3 67
" " 12 13 3 12 31 24 3 67
" " 13 13 3 12 31 24 3 67
" " 14 13 2 78 27 24 3 29
" " 14 13 2 78 27 24 3 29
" " 15 13 2 78 27 24 3 29
DeMers & Thompson 19 13 1 05 10 24 1 39
" " 2 14 69 06 24 99
Ole Gandersten 8 14 69 06 24 99
John Maoneon 10 14 73 07 24 1 03
Jane Goodin 3 15 54 05 24 83
M Garneau 8 15 1 04 10 24 1 38
L Olson 2 16 2 87 28 24 3 39
" 3 16 1 04 10 24 1 38
DeMers & Thompson 4 16 1 04 10 24 1 38
G H Streker 6 15 2 39 23 24 2 86
" " 7 16 1 74 17 24 2 15
DeMers & Thompson 10 16 1 74 17 24 2 15
" " 11 16 1 75 17 24 2 16
Dennis O'Relly 20 16 1 04 10 24 1 38
T B Welsh 12 1 11 99 1 20 24 13 43

Town of Fairfax.
Mals Bell se¼ 2 149 46 160 26 72 2 67 24 29 63
K D Childs & Co w½ ne¼ 6 do do 80 10 71 1 07 24 12 02
J C Congdon sw¼ 4 do do 160 54 79 5 47 24 60 49
R Houston sw¼ 4 do do 160 36 40 3 64 24 40 28
Maxime Beaupre ne¼ 4 do do 148 32 68 3 26 24 36 18
Milton B Hayes n½ se¼ 20 do do 80 5 24 52 24 6 00
James Moore ne¼ 28 do do 160 29 15 2 91 24 32 30
Ole Meldahl w½ sw¼ & sw¼ nw¼ 11 do do 120 16 21 1 62 24 18 07
Samuel Greenhalgh nw¼ 5 do do 158 26 89 2 68 24 29 81
Lorenzo Davis sw & sw¼ nw¼ 35 do do 200 39 99 3 99 24 44 22
Simon Olson se¼ 18 do do 160 19 14 1 91 24 21 29
A Kelly w½ ne¼ & e½ nw¼ 28 do do 160 9 00 90 24 10 14
M Nelson sw¼ 28 do do 160 20 94 2 09 24 23 27
B Milette sw¼ 19 do do 160 23 58 2 35 24 26 17
R Benson nw¼ 2 do do 160 18 48 1 84 24 20 56
R Houston w½ se¼ 17 do do 80 7 21 72 24 8 17
P Biel nw¼ 1 do do 138 20 88 2 08 24 23 20
R Houston se¼ 5 do do 160 32 32 3 23 24 35 79
C Sathre w½ se¼ 15 do do 80 13 33 1 33 24 14 90
W F Zwickey se¼ 29 do do 160 10 42 1 04 24 11 70
B Olson & Co ne¼ 24 do do 160 21 29 2 13 24 23 69
O Berthiaum nw¼ 12 do do 160 19 80 1 98 24 22 02
E H Newton se¼ 8 do do 160 19 67 1 96 24 21 87
J Francis ne¼ 30 do do 160 9 59 95 24 10 78
B Erickson sw¼ 14 do do 160 22 40 2 24 24 24 88
O Knudson ne¼ 9 do do 162 22 22 2 22 24 24 68
Ratrey Bros w½ 31 do do 312 19 80 1 98 24 22 02
C Sathre n½ ne¼ & sw¼ ne¼ 15 do do 120 13 74 1 37 24 15 35
W Sampson se¼ 19 do do 160 9 90 90 24 11 04
J Morrier ne¼ & e½ nw¼ 19 do do 240 14 00 1 40 24 15 64

Town of Farley.
March & Spaulding ne¼ 4 154 48 160 10 43 1 04 24 11 71
" " nw¼ 2 do do 160 30 55 3 05 24 33 84
D LeLaren se¼ 3 do do 160 10 33 1 03 24 11 60
A Sellheim nw¼ & n½ sw¼ 2 do do 239 18 14 1 81 24 20 19
W Gilbert nw¼ 10 do do 160 13 54 1 35 24 15 13
W H Gilbert n½ 9 do do 320 20 45 2 04 24 22 73
Kelso & Brown all of 3 do do 633 46 51 4 65 24 51 40
W Bolton e½ se¼ 12 do do 80 4 01 40 24 4 65
J King nw¼ 4 do do 160 8 88 88 24 10 00
J Smith sw¼ nw¼ 18 do do 40 2 07 20 24 2 51
A W Selheine s½ sw¼ 2 do do 80 4 66 46 24 5 36
W H Gilbert nw¼ 11 do do 160 9 50 95 24 10 69
J Delhlaff nw¼ 22 do do 160 6 72 67 24 7 63
Pembina Farm Co e½ 1 do do 320 17 58 1 75 24 19 57
" " sw¼ 1 do do 160 6 90 69 24 7 83
March, Spaulding & Co se¼ 4 do do 160 10 85 1 05 24 11 84
" " all of 7 do do 640 38 20 3 82 24 42 26
H Scheef sw¼ 6 do do 160 8 35 83 24 9 42
R Sykes se¼ ne¼ 20 do do 320 15 07 1 50 24 16 81
" all of 17 do do 640 29 57 2 95 24 32 76
" " 29 do do 640 34 56 3 45 24 38 25
T Neipetz sw¼ 28 do do 164 7 06 70 24 8 00
O Sayger ne¼ 8 do do 160 7 11 71 24 8 06
W H Gilbert sw¼ 9 do do 160 7 98 79 24 9 01
E F Farlin se¼ 16 do do 320 12 58 1 25 24 14 07
" " s½ 19 do do 320 10 03 1 00 24 11 27
" " all of 21 do do 640 20 05 2 00 24 22 29
" " " 23 do do 640 22 56 2 25 24 25 05
" " " 25 do do 640 43 71 4 37 24 48 32
" " " 27 do do 640 22 56 2 25 24 25 05
" " " 31 do do 640 20 06 2 00 24 22 30
" " " 33 do do 640 20 06 2 00 24 22 30
" " " 35 do do 640 22 56 2 25 24 25 05

Fourth Commissioners District.
N Lefevre w½ ne¼ 17 150 49 80 2 34 23 24 2 81
" " w½ se¼ 8 do do 80 2 34 23 24 2 81
T Meriamier w½ ne¼ 7 do do 80 1 84 18 24 2 26
" " w½ se¼ 6 do do 80 1 84 18 24 2 26
O Menuir e½ ne¼ & e½ se¼ 7 do do 160 3 67 36 24 4 27
A Ricard e½ sw¼ 8 do do 80 1 84 18 24 2 26
" " e½ nw¼ 17 do do 80 2 34 23 24 2 81
K Kretzschmar nw¼ 35 153 45 160 4 70 47 24 5 41
A Pilon sw¼ 28 do do 160 5 25 52 24 6 01
W Labelle sw¼ 30 do do 167 5 25 52 24 6 01
T Flora sw¼ 32 do do 160 4 92 49 24 5 65
A Pilon nw¼ 32 do do 160 5 52 55 24 6 31
C Jutz nw¼ 26 do do 160 5 14 51 24 5 89
E Brown ne¼ 36 do do 160 4 70 47 24 5 41
L G Gooler nw¼ 4 153 45 160 5 45 54 24 6 23
Z Devoust nw¼ 12 150 49 160 4 03 40 24 4 67

Fifth Commissioners District.
O Peterson nw¼ 31 153 49 159 8 75 87 24 9 86
A E Egstrom sw¼ 19 do do 159 4 80 48 24 5 52
F E Egstrom nw¼ 19 do do 159 4 70 47 24 5 41
T O Prescott sw¼ 31 do do 160 8 88 88 24 10 00
G Easby e½ ne¼ & e½ se¼ 36 153 48 160 8 28 82 24 9 34
A O Bailey se¼ se¼ 28 do do 40 98 10 24 1 32
S A Snyder nw¼ 8 do do 160 4 26 42 24 4 92
P Aldrich se¼ 30 do do 160 3 92 39 24 4 55
A L Lindsley sw¼ 13 do do 159 4 70 47 24 5 41
E B & S L Phelps ne¼ ne¼ 7 do do 40 1 18 11 24 1 53
M Ryboo w½ sw¼ & w½ nw¼ 17 do do 160 3 92 39 24 4 55
O P Stearns ne¼ 25 do do 160 4 70 47 24 5 41
O P Furlong all of 1 do do 640 15 66 1 56 24 17 46
H Felteman n½ se¼ 35 do do 80 1 96 19 24 2 39
B Felteman s½ ne¼ 35 do do 80 2 36 23 24 2 83
J Worsley nw¼ & ne¼ sw¼ 15 do do 200 5 88 58 24 6 70
A Lindsley sw¼ 12 do do 160 4 83 48 24 5 55
March & Spaulding ne¼ ne¼ 7 154 49 40 1 57 15 24 1 96
" " all of 1 do do 640 35 44 3 54 24 39 22
" " s½ 11 do do 320 11 29 1 12 24 12 65
" " ne¼ sw¼ 2 do do 40 98 09 24 1 31
C P Furlong all of 13 do do 640 15 66 1 56 24 17 46
" " 25 do do do 15 66 1 56 24 17 47
" " 25 do do do 15 67 1 56 24 17 47
" " 27 do do do 15 67 1 56 24 17 47
" " 35 do do do 15 66 1 56 24 17 46
March & Spaulding se¼ 2 do do 160 4 90 49 24 5 63

Town of Garden.
O L Rindahl s½ sw¼ 34 147 48 80
" " s½ se¼ 33 do do 80 8 93 89 24 10 06

Town of Godfrey.
Warren Godfrey e½ nw¼ and lots 3, 4 14 148 44 158 5 62 56 24 6 42
A C Anderson w½ 32 " " 80
and ne¼ ne¼ 31 " " 40 3 82 38 24 4 44
Jens O Reed lot 5 35 " "
and lots 9 and 10 34 " " 159 6 11 61 24 6 96
O L Reed 13 " " 120 5 71 57 24 6 52

Town of Grove Park.
Henry S Attix s½ sw¼ and nw¼ sw¼ 21 149 48 120 13 21 1 32 24 14 77
Robert Knowles se¼ 20 do do 160 14 91 1 49 24 16 64
Stephen N Snedeker se¼ ne¼ & ne¼ sw¼ and n½ se¼ 20 do do 160 9 33 93 24 10 50
Marshall McGee s½ ne¼ and n½ se¼ 24 do do 160 5 77 57 24 6 58
Harold Johnson n½ nw¼ 31 do do 80
and sw¼ se¼ & se¼ sw¼ 30 do do 80 14 85 1 48 24 16 57
Alice Van Dyke ne¼ se¼ and lots 1, 2 34 do do 175
and lots 4 and 5 35 do do 7 22 72 24 8 18
Eliza J Swift s½ se¼ 19 do do 80
and n½ ne¼ 30 do do 80 8 95 89 24 10 08
Robert C Fenning w½ sw¼ 29 do do 160 13 30 1 33 24 14 87
and e½ se¼ 30 do do 160
H B Halverson sw¼ 20 do do 160 13 24 1 32 24 14 80
Evangelist Quesnell frac nw¼ 6 do do 159 9 26 92 24 10 42
Hester Longcom s½ sw¼ and lots 4 5 6 3 do do 157 8 48 84 24 9 56
Wm Dennison nw¼ se¼ and ne¼ sw¼ lots 2 and 3 8 do do 177 9 84 98 24 11 06

Town of Gervais.
L Wadakemper lots 5 6 7 8 9 and 10 18 151 43 132 4 29 42 24 4 95
Margaret Emard frac sw¼ 19 do do 151 4 29 42 24 4 95
F E Durand s½ se¼ and s½ sw¼ 28 do do 160 3 58 35 24 4 17
D Bansebil ne¼ 24 do do 160 3 58 35 24 4 17
Peter Jaly n½ sw¼ and sw¼ sw¼ 29 do do 120 2 83 28 24 3 37
Same ne¼ se¼ 30 do do 40 71 07 24 1 02
Peter Lavelle nw¼ 27 do do 160 3 58 35 24 4 17
Henry Moreau e½ sw¼ and lots 3 and 4 31 do do 152 8 31 83 24 9 38
Louis Hetee w½ sw¼ and w½ nw¼ 21 do do 160 3 58 35 24 4 17

Town of Garfield.
Peter H Stromme w½ sw¼ and se¼ sw¼ 2 147 44 120 10 98 1 09 24 12 31
Same lots 1 and 2 11 do do 46
John McLean e½ se¼ se¼ 21 do do 80 1 97 19 24 2 40
S P LaDue s½ sw¼ and w½ se¼ 18 do do 158 12 41 1 24 24 13 89
John Anderson w½ sw¼ and sw¼ nw¼ and nw¼ se¼ 5 do do 160 10 80 1 08 24 12 12
Charlie J Anderson n½ se¼ & sw¼ se¼ & w½ se¼ se¼ 21 do do 140 13 87 1 38 24 15 49
Torge K Astgarden n½ ne¼ 24 do do 80 10 17 1 01 24 11 42
Same s½ se¼ 11 do do 80
J P Olson n½ sw¼ & se¼ sw¼ & nw¼ se¼ 35 do do 160 13 60 1 35 24 15 19
O L Ramery s½ sw¼ & w½ se¼ 20 do do 160 14 80 1 48 24 16 52
Caniel Shult n½ ne¼ 6 do do 80 5 55 55 24 6 34
L H Walkte sw¼ 6 do do 160 10 43 1 04 24 11 71

Town of Gentilly.
A Berthiaume e½ ne¼ & w½ sw¼ 20 150 45 160 18 49 1 84 24 20 57
M M Berthiaume lots 9 10 11 and sw¼ sw¼ 8 do do 103 6 51 65 24 7 40
Same lots 1 2 3 6 and sw¼ sw¼ 5 do do 133 8 40 84 24 9 48
Same lots 3 4 5 6 7 and 8 4 do do 149 9 43 94 24 10 61
Same lots 8 and 9 18 do do 28 1 83 18 24 2 25
Same lots 4 5 7 8 and 12 8 do do 108 6 70 67 24 7 61
L Berthiaume sw¼ 20 do do 160 19 40 1 94 24 21 58
E Lanclet sw¼ & w½ se¼ 30 do do 240 31 52 3 15 24 34 91
O Odelle ne¼ ne¼ 16 do do 40 3 03 30 24 3 57
Jos Martelle Sr s½ 9 do do 320 23 56 2 33 24 25 93
Same sw¼ 15 do do 160 18 49 1 84 24 20 57
Same e½ 17 do do 320 33 51 3 35 24 37 10
Didier Mayrand sw¼ 28 do do 160 19 19 1 91 24 21 34
Victor Gannoet ne¼ 1 do do 160 14 75 1 47 24 16 46
Louis Vincent nw¼ 18 do do 160 14 51 1 45 24 16 20
Michael Sarasain e½ sw¼ and w½ se¼ 26 do do 160 16 65 1 66 24 18 55
Jos Martelle n½ sw¼ 16 do do 80 5 49 54 24 6 27
W R Brown w½ 29 do do 320 45 29 4 52 24 50 05
Dennis Violer ne¼ 10 do do 160 12 20 1 22 24 13 66
J B Montcalm e½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ 14 do do 160 14 69 1 46 24 16 39
Octave Louselle ne¼ 14 do do 160 12 86 1 28 24 14 38
M Beaudice ne¼ ne¼ 23 do do 160 21 55 2 15 24 23 94
David Moreau ne¼ 13 do do 160 12 27 1 22 24 13 73
Jos Cowette s½ nw¼ and s½ ne¼ 2 do do 160 14 16 1 41 24 15 81
Mosbert Barrette nw¼ 30 do do 169 22 61 2 26 24 25 11
M St Martin s½ se¼ 8 do do 80 7 33 73 24 8 30
Same ne¼ se¼ 8 do do 40 2 54 25 24 3 03
Same se¼ ne¼ 8 do do 40 2 54 25 24 3 03
Peter Lafowre nw¼ 11 do do 160 13 09 1 30 24 14 63
Alfred Gauthur ne¼ 21 do do 160 16 65 1 66 24 18 55
M Maclita ne¼ 3 do do 160 13 18 1 31 24 14 73
Isadore Fortier se¼ 15 do do 160 19 71 1 97 24 21 92
Thos Bernier n½ 31 do do 330 38 12 3 81 24 42 17
Chas Gamache sw¼ 31 do do 170 21 91 2 19 24 24 34
T Bernier se¼ 31 do do 160 22 37 2 23 24 24 84
Ephrem Marcelle nw¼ 21 do do 160 16 65 1 66 24 18 55
Avilla Montcalm sw¼ 11 do do 160 11 76 1 17 24 13 17
M Payette w½ sw¼ 2 do do 80 7 69 76 24 8 69
David Corbin nw¼ 9 do do 160 12 05 1 20 24 13 49
M Bronillette se¼ 3 do do 160 13 89 1 38 24 15 51
C & M Kretzschmar lt 13 7 do do 22 1 41 14 24 1 79
Chas St Martin e½ nw¼ and lots 1 and 3 17 do do 133 10 01 1 00 24 11 25
Jos Martelle Sr lot 2 17 do do 12 77 07 24 1 08
Bazille Defaeur lot 10 5 do do 26 1 27 12 24 1 63
A Beaudette e½ se¼ 30 do do 80 11 51 1 15 24 12 90
Unknown se¼ 23 do do 160 16 65 1 66 24 18 55

Town of Grand Forks.
Griggs & McCormick sw¼ se¼ and lots 9 and 10 18 151 50 135 60 99 6 09 24 67 32
R M Probstfield s½ nw¼ and lot 10 12 do do 142 56 47 5 64 24 62 35
Wm Gervais lot 3 13 do do 25 10 58 1 05 24 11 87
Alfred Croxiam 10x16 rods in ne¼ nw¼ ne¼ 2 do do 1 1 05 10 24 1 39
L Kenedy lot 5 12 do do 34 15 69 1 56 24 17 49
Caswell & Bennett lot 1 24 do do 35 15 99 1 59 24 17 82
J E Sullivan lot 7 2 do do 16 3 84 38 24 4 46
M C Melin part of lot 6 2 do do 53 37 12 3 71 24 41 07
W F L Traill lot 5 1 do do 43 17 78 1 77 24 19 79
Leary & Ryan lot 9 1 do do 18 8 17 81 24 9 22
Isaac Ward se¼ se¼ 12 do do 40 18 54 1 85 24 20 63
Peter Marcum se¼ se¼ ne¼ 24 do do 10 4 23 42 24 4 89
T Barnard ne¼ se¼ se¼ and nw¼ sw¼ se¼ 24 do do 20 8 47 84 24 9 55
Robt Hunter sw¼ se¼ and lot 2 19 152 do 69 3 93 39 24 4 56
A A Higdem ne¼ ne¼ and lot 1 34 do do 94 8 10 81 24 9 15
Henry M J Higdem n½ se¼ and se¼ se¼ 10 do do 120 12 71 1 27 24 14 22
Hels Johnson s½ sw¼ 11 do do 80 4 93 49 24 5 66
J Hand nw¼ 13 do do 160 20 80 2 08 24 23 12
Andreas O Gow n½ se¼ 25 do do 80 9 00 90 24 10 14
O A Whitmore e½ ne¼ 25 do do 80 9 54 95 24 10 73
Timothy Sullivan s½ se¼ 25 do do 80 10 56 1 05 24 11 85
A A Higdem sw¼ 26 do do 160 18 30 1 83 24 20 37
Joseph Brunelle lot 1 35 do do 14 2 37 23 24 2 84
Ole P Reis part lot 1 4 do do 16 63 06 24 93
Peter and Nels Johnson lots 1 and 2 15 do do 79 3 82 38 24 4 44
Christane Halverson e½ ne¼ 35 do do 80 11 70 1 17 24 13 11
Jas J Peterson se¼ 2 do do 160 9 72 96 24 10 92

TRAIL'S ADDITION TO EAST GRAND FORKS.
Lot. Block.
W J Trail 19 13 46 04 24 74
do 1 17 57 05 24 86
do 2 17 55 05 24 84
do 3 17 57 05 24 86
do 4 17 55 05 24 84
do 6 17 55 05 24 84
do 7 17 56 05 24 85
do 8 17 55 05 24 84
do 9 17 56 05 24 85
do 10 17 55 05 24 84
do 11 17 56 05 24 85
do 1 18 57 05 24 86
do 5 18 57 05 24 86
do 7 18 57 05 24 86
do 9 18 57 05 24 86
do 10 18 55 05 24 84
do 11 18 57 05 24 86
do 12 18 55 05 24 84
do 13 18 57 05 24 86
do 9 19 57 05 24 86
do 11 19 57 05 24 86
do 1 20 55 05 24 84
do 2 20 57 05 24 86
do 3 20 55 05 24 84
do 4 20 57 05 24 86
do 5 20 55 05 24 84
do 6 20 57 05 24 86
do 7 20 55 05 24 84
do 8 20 57 05 24 86
do 9 20 55 05 24 84
do 10 20 57 05 24 86
do 11 20 55 05 24 84
do 12 20 57 05 24 86
do 13 20 55 05 24 84
do 14 20 57 05 24 86
do 15 20 55 05 24 84
do 16 20 57 05 24 86
do 17 20 55 05 24 84
do 18 20 57 05 24 86
do 19 20 55 05 24 84
do 20 20 57 05 24 86
do 21 20 55 05 24 84
do 22 20 57 05 24 86
do 23 20 55 05 24 84
do 24 20 57 05 24 86
do 2 21 57 05 24 86
do 4 21 57 05 24 86
do 13 21 55 05 24 84
do 14 21 57 05 24 86
do 22 21 57 05 24 86
do 14 22 57 05 24 86
do 16 22 57 05 24 86
do 17 22 55 05 24 84
do 6 23 57 05 24 86
do 7 23 55 05 24 84
do 8 23 57 05 24 86
do 9 23 55 05 24 84
do 10 23 57 05 24 86
do 11 23 55 05 24 84
do 1 24 55 05 24 84
do 2 24 57 05 24 86
do 3 24 55 05 24 84
do 4 24 57 05 24 86
do 5 24 55 05 24 84
do 6 24 57 05 24 86
do 10 24 57 05 24 86
do 11 24 55 05 24 84
do 6 25 57 05 24 86
do 9 25 55 05 24 84
do 10 25 57 05 24 86
do 6 26 55 05 24 84
do 11 26 57 05 24 86
do 12 26 55 05 24 84
do 1 29 55 05 24 84
do 13 29 55 05 24 84
do 7 34 57 05 24 86
do 9 34 55 05 24 84
do 11 34 55 05 24 84
do 12 34 57 05 24 86
do 13 34 55 05 24 84
do 14 34 57 05 24 86
do 15 34 55 05 24 84
do 17 34 55 05 24 84
do 19 34 55 05 24 84
do 20 5 23 02 24 49
do 22 5 23 02 24 49
do 24 5 23 02 24 49
do 4 6 22 02 24 48
do 13 13 45 04 24 73
do 15 13 45 04 24 73
do 17 13 45 04 24 73

TOWN OF GRAND FORKS.
John Griggs 1 1 50 05 24 79
do 2 1 50 05 24 79
do 3 1 50 05 24 79
do 4 1 50 05 24 79
do 5 1 50 05 24 79
do 6 1 50 05 24 79
do 7 1 50 05 24 79
do 8 1 50 05 24 79
do 9 1 50 05 24 79
do 10 1 50 05 24 79
do 11 1 50 05 24 79
do 12 1 50 05 24 79
do 13 1 50 05 24 79
do 14 1 50 05 24 79
do 15 1 50 05 24 79
do 16 1 50 05 24 79
do 17 1 50 05 24 79
do 18 1 50 05 24 79
do 19 1 50 05 24 79
do 1 3 49 04 24 77
do 13 3 50 05 24 79
do 14 3 50 05 24 79
Same 15 3 50 05 24 79
Same 16 3 50 05 24 79
Same 17 3 50 05 24 79
Same 18 3 50 05 24 79
Same 19 3 50 05 24 79
Same 20 3 50 05 24 79
Same 21 3 49 04 24 77
Same 22 3 49 04 24 77
Same 23 3 49 04 24 77
Same 24 3 49 04 24 77
Same 1 4 50 05 24 79
Same 2 4 50 05 24 79
Same 3 4 50 05 24 79
Same 4 4 50 05 24 79
Same 5 4 50 05 24 79
Same 6 4 50 05 24 79
Same 7 4 50 05 24 79
Same 8 4 50 05 24 79
Same 9 4 50 05 24 79
Same 10 4 50 05 24 79
Same 11 4 50 05 24 79
Same 12 4 50 05 24 79
Same 13 4 50 05 24 79
Same 14 4 50 05 24 79
Same 15 4 50 05 24 79
Same 16 4 50 05 24 79
Same 17 4 49 04 24 77
Same 18 4 49 04 24 77
Same 20 4 49 04 24 77
Same 20 4 49 04 24 77
Same 21 4 50 05 24 79
Same 22 4 50 05 24 79
Same 23 4 50 05 24 79
Same 24 4 50 05 24 79
Same 1 5 50 05 24 79
Same 2 5 50 05 24 79
Same 3 5 50 05 24 79
Same 4 5 50 05 24 79
Same 5 5 50 05 24 79
Same 6 5 50 05 24 79
Same 7 5 50 05 24 79
Same 8 5 50 05 24 79
Same 9 5 50 05 24 79
Same 10 5 50 05 24 79
Same 11 5 50 05 24 79
Same 12 5 50 05 24 79
Same 13 5 50 05 24 79
Same 14 5 50 05 24 79
C A Brown 16 5 1 11 11 24 1 46
Same 18 5 50 05 24 79
John Griggs 1 6 50 05 24 79
Same 3 6 50 05 24 79
Same 5 6 50 05 24 79
Same 7 6 50 05 24 79
Same 9 6 49 04 24 77
Same 11 6 49 04 24 77
Same 13 6 50 05 24 79
Same 15 6 50 05 24 79
Same 16 6 50 05 24 79
Same 17 6 50 05 24 79
Same 18 6 50 05 24 79
Same 19 6 50 05 24 79
Same 20 6 50 05 24 79
Same 21 6 50 05 24 79
Same 22 6 50 05 24 79
Same 23 6 50 05 24 79
Same 24 6 50 05 24 79
Same 2 7 50 05 24 79
Same 4 7 50 05 24 79
Same 6 7 49 04 24 77
Same 8 7 49 04 24 77
Same 9 7 50 05 24 79
Same 10 7 50 05 24 79
Same 11 7 50 05 24 79
Same 12 7 50 05 24 79
Same 13 7 50 05 24 79
Same 14 7 50 05 24 79
Same 15 7 50 05 24 79
Same 16 7 50 05 24 79
Same 17 7 50 05 24 79
Same 18 7 50 05 24 79
Same 19 7 50 05 24 79
Same 20 7 50 05 24 79
Same 21 7 50 05 24 79
Same 22 7 50 05 24 79
Same 23 7 50 05 24 79
Same 1 8 50 05 24 79
Same 2 8 49 04 24 77
Same 4 8 49 04 24 77
Same 6 8 49 04 24 77
Same 7 8 50 05 24 79
Same 9 8 50 05 24 79
Same 11 8 50 05 24 79
Same 17 8 50 05 24 79
Same 18 8 50 05 24 79
Same 19 8 50 05 24 79
Same 20 8 50 05 24 79
Same 21 8 50 05 24 79
Same 22 8 49 04 24 77
Same 23 8 49 04 24 77
Same 24 8 49 04 24 77
Same 25 8 50 05 24 79
Same 2 9 50 05 24 79
Same 3 9 50 05 24 79
Same 6 9 50 05 24 79
Same 8 9 50 05 24 79
Same 10 9 50 05 24 79
Same 12 9 50 05 24 79
Same 14 9 50 05 24 79
Same 16 9 50 05 24 79
Same 18 9 50 05 24 79
Same 20 9 50 05 24 79
Same 22 9 50 05 24 79
Same 24 9 50 05 24 79
Same 1 a 12 01 24 37
Same 2 a 12 01 24 37
Same 3 a 13 01 24 38
Same 4 a 12 01 24 37
Same 5 a 13 01 24 38
Same 6 a 12 01 24 37
Same 7 a 13 01 24 38
Same 8 a 12 01 24 37
Same 9 a 13 01 24 38
Same 10 a 12 01 24 37
Same 11 a 13 01 24 38
Same 12 a 12 01 24 37
Same 1 b 13 01 24 38
Same 2 b 12 01 24 37
Same 3 b 13 01 24 38
Same 4 b 12 01 24 38
Same 5 b 13 01 24 38
Same 6 b 12 01 24 37
Same 7 b 13 01 24 38
Same 8 b 12 01 24 37
Same 9 b 13 01 24 38
Same 10 b 12 01 24 37
Same 11 b 12 01 24 37
Same 12 b 12 01 24 37

MELIN'S EAST GRAND FORKS ADDITION.
Mary C Melin 1 1 42 04 24 70
Same 2 1 42 04 24 70
Same 3 1 43 04 24 71
Same 4 1 42 04 24 70
Same 5 1 43 04 24 71
Same 6 1 42 04 24 70
Same 7 1 43 04 24 71
Same 8 1 42 04 24 70
Same 9 1 43 04 24 71
Same 10 1 42 04 24 70
Same 11 1 43 04 24 71
Same 12 1 42 04 24 70
Same 13 1 43 04 24 71
Same 14 1 42 04 24 70
Same 15 1 43 04 24 71
Same 16 1 42 04 24 70
Same 17 1 42 04 24 71
Same 18 1 42 04 24 70
Same 19 1 43 04 24 71
Same 20 1 42 04 24 71
Same 21 1 42 04 24 70
Same 22 1 42 04 24 70
Same 23 1 43 04 24 71
Same 24 1 42 04 24 70
Same 1 2 43 04 24 71
Same 2 2 42 04 24 70
Same 3 2 43 04 24 71
Same 4 2 42 04 24 70
Same 5 2 43 04 24 71
Same 6 2 43 04 24 70
Same 7 2 42 04 24 71
Same 8 2 42 04 24 70
Same 9 2 43 04 24 71
Same 10 2 42 04 24 70
Same 11 2 43 04 24 71
Same 12 2 42 04 24 70
Same 13 2 43 04 24 71
Same 14 2 43 04 24 71
Same 15 2 43 04 24 71
Same 16 2 43 04 24 71
Same 17 2 42 04 24 70
Same 18 2 44 04 24 70
Same 19 2 43 04 24 71

MALCHES EAST GRAND FORKS ADDITION.
Same 20 2 42 04 42 70
Same 21 2 43 04 24 71
Same 22 2 42 04 24 70
Same 23 2 43 04 24 71
Same 24 2 42 04 24 70
Same 1 3 43 04 24 71
Same 2 3 42 04 24 70
Same 3 3 43 04 24 71
Same 4 3 42 04 24 70
Same 5 3 43 04 24 71
Same 6 3 42 04 24 70
Same 7 3 43 04 24 71
Same 8 3 42 04 24 70
Same 9 3 43 04 24 71
Same 10 3 42 04 24 70
Same 11 3 43 04 24 71
Same 12 3 43 04 24 71
Same 13 3 43 04 24 71
Same 14 3 42 04 24 70
Same 15 3 43 04 24 71
Same 16 3 42 04 24 70
Same 17 3 43 04 24 71
Same 18 3 43 04 24 70
Same 19 3 43 04 24 71
Same 20 3 42 04 24 71
Same 21 3 43 04 24 71
Same 22 3 42 04 24 70
Same 23 3 43 04 24 71
Same 24 3 42 04 24 70
Same 1 4 32 03 24 59
Same 3 4 32 03 24 59
Same 5 4 32 03 24 69
Same 6 4 43 04 24 71
Same 7 4 42 04 24 70
Same 8 4 43 04 24 71
Same 9 4 43 04 24 71
Same 10 4 42 04 24 70
Same 11 4 32 03 24 59
Same 12 4 32 03 24 59
Same 13 4 20 02 24 46
Same 14 4 32 04 24 59
Same 15 4 20 02 24 46
Same 1 5 12 01 24 37
Same 2 5 13 01 24 38
Same 3 5 12 01 24 37
Same 4 5 13 01 24 38
Same 5 5 12 01 24 37
Same 6 5 13 01 24 38
Same 7 5 12 01 24 37
Same 8 5 13 01 24 24
Same 9 5 12 01 24 37
same 10 5 23 02 24 49
same 11 5 23 02 24 49
same 12 5 23 02 24 49
same 13 5 33 03 24 59
same 14 5 33 03 24 59
same 15 5 33 03 24 60

GRIGGS ADDITION TO GRAND FORKS EAST.
B. A. A. Griggs 1 42 04 24 70
same 2 42 04 24 70
same 3 42 04 24 70
same 4 42 04 24 70
same 5 42 04 24 70
same 6 42 04 24 70
same 7 42 04 24 70
same 8 42 04 24 70
same 9 42 04 24 70
same 10 42 04 24 70
same 11 43 04 24 71
same 12 42 04 24 70
same 21 43 04 24 71
same 22 43 04 24 70
same 19 42 04 24 70
same 24 43 04 24 71
same 20 43 04 24 71

Town of Higdem.
W S Traill lots 5 5 6 & nw¼ se¼ 6 154 50 158 6 00 60 24 6 84
L Erikson w½ ne¼ 32 do do 80 6 58 65 24 7 47
" lots 1 and 2 32 do do 71 6 58 65 24 7 47
J D Dalen e½ ne¼ 32 do do 80 6 58 65 24 7 47
E Nelson frac e½ sw¼ & w½ se¼ 20 do do 156 5 20 52 24 5 98
" ne¼ ne¼ lots 1 3 4 18 do do 148 5 60 56 24 6 40
H Erickson se¼ ne¼ 18 do do 40 3 02 30 24 3 56
O O Suren ne¼ se¼ 18 do do 40 3 02 30 24 3 56
A J Hilden sw¼ sw¼ 16 do do 40 1 23 12 24 1 59
O O Engen sw¼ 26 do do 160 4 93 49 24 5 66
O O Hoff e½ se¼ 20 do do 80 2 86 28 24 3 38
L Erickson e½ ne¼ 33 do do 80 7 71 77 24 8 72
A G Miller se¼ se¼ 33 do do 40 4 53 45 24 5 22
H H Honsen n½ ne¼ 29 do do 80 5 98 59 24 6 81
O Hendrickson lot 3 22 do do 31 3 32 33 24 3 89
Mrs E Hagres w½ & ne¼ 26 153 50 480 18 28 1 82 24 20 34
D T Booth part lot 3 34 do do 10 72 07 24 1 03
J J Simlnonson nw¼ 4 do do 160 16 43 1 64 24 18 31
H Taylor lot 3 4 do do 50 2 05 20 24 2 49
A Higdem ne¼ ne¼ 18 do do 40 63 06 24 93
K G Figenaken lots 1 2 4 do do 61 6 80 68 24 7 83
O L Loken se¼ nw¼ 20 154 50 40 1 54 15 24 1 93
T Rentley sw¼ 3 153 50 161 14 35 1 43 24 16 02
O F Miller se¼ 11 do do 160 5 83 53 24 6 09
O A Webster se¼ & ne¼ nw¼ 5 do do 200 16 43 1 64 24 18 31

A G Rhinehart ne¼ & ne¼ nw¼ 8 do do 200 22 47 2 24 24 24 95
O A Stern nw¼ 11 do do 160 4 87 48 24 5 59
M Wengaar ne¼ 13 do do do 4 87 48 24 5 59
M O Hillard nw¼ 13 do do do 4 88 48 24 5 60
O R Peterson se¼ 13 do do do 4 87 48 24 5 59

Town of Huntsville.
J H Thompson se¼ sw¼ 6 151 49 40 10 52 1 05 24 11 81
C Carroll ne¼ 18 do do 160 11 68 1 16 24 13 08
E Smith frac ne¼ 4 do do 158 24 61 2 46 24 27 31
Marshall Ray & Powell sw¼ ne¼ nw¼ & sw¼ nw¼ 30 do do 50 4 58 45 24 5 27
P Carwell s½ nw¼ 18 do do 77½ 4 38 43 24 5 05
J Dugal n½ nw¼ 18 do do 77½ 3 50 35 24 4 09
T White ne¼ nw¼ 32 do do 40 3 62 36 24 4 22
Z M Hunt ne¼ sw¼ & sw¼ se¼ lots 1 2 3 4 8 do do 158 38 08 3 80 24 42 12
" n½ se¼ & se¼ se¼ & sw¼ ne¼ 6 do do 160 32 88 3 28 24 36 40
M Riley n½ ne¼ & se¼ ne¼ 8 do do 160 29 28 2 92 24 32 44
G E Hollister ne¼ 9 do do 160 28 62 2 86 24 31 72
H C Bright nw¼ 15 do do 160 8 33 83 24 9 40
T Nesbit n½ n½ sw¼ 13 do do 400 25 96 2 59 24 28 79
R H Dain s½ 11 do do 320 20 37 2 03 24 22 64
Sarage & Barker nw¼ 16 do do 160 10 98 1 09 24 12 31
J B Merrill n½ nw¼ 36 do do 80 4 67 46 24 5 38
Z M Hunt lot 19 7 do do 3½ 63 06 24 93
C Coulter lot 1 27 do do 6½ 96 09 24 1 29
Sproat Ormiston & Bryce all of 3 do do 630 91 65 9 16 24 101 05
J Fish n½ ne¼ & ne¼ nw¼ 29 do do 120 7 83 78 24 8 85
G H Irwin se¼ ne¼ 35 do do 40 5 84 58 24 6 66
R McKay lot 19 21 do do 34 4 30 43 24 4 97
J G McLean n½ ne¼ & sw¼ ne¼ lot 5 27 do do 141 17 90 1 79 24 19 93
G Boschey s½ sw¼ 20 do do 80 4 74 47 24 5 45
J O'Brien sw¼ ne¼ lot 2 34 do do 78 9 55 95 24 10 74
E O'Brien s½ se¼ & se¼ ne¼ lots 3 4 34 do do 157 22 50 2 25 24 24 99
J Enright lot 4 41 do do 41 4 78 47 24 5 49
T Cookinan se¼ nw¼ 33 do do 40 2 22 22 24 2 68
J Sharrette sw¼ ne¼ 49 do do 40 2 72 27 24 3 23
A Bjornson lots 3 4 35 do do 76 8 89 88 24 10 01
J B Racine lot 6 17 do do 31 3 35 33 24 3 92
J Plant ne¼ ne¼ ne¼ 30 151 49 10 87 08 24 1 19
G H Walsh s½ se¼ ne¼ 31 do do 20 1 81 18 24 2 23
" sw¼ ne¼ do do do 40 3 63 36 24 4 23
" s½ nw¼ ne¼ do do do 20 1 80 18 24 2 22
" nw¼ nw¼ ne¼ do do do 10 92 09 24 1 25
" nw¼ se¼ do do do 40 3 62 36 24 4 22
" sw¼ se¼ do do do 40 3 62 36 24 4 22
" n½ ne¼ se¼ do do do 20 1 81 18 24 2 23
" s½ nw¼ nw¼ 30 do do 20 1 75 17 24 2 17
" nw¼ nw¼ nw¼ do do do 10 75 08 24 1 07
" ne¼ ne¼ nw¼ do do do 10 75 08 24 1 07
" se¼ ne¼ nw¼ do do do 10 75 08 24 1 07
" nw¼ sw¼ sw¼ 18 do do 10 75 08 24 1 07
" ne¼ sw¼ sw¼ do do do 10 75 08 24 1 07
" sw¼ nw¼ sw¼ 30 do do 10 75 08 24 1 07
J E Oldham sw¼ & e½ nw¼ s½ nw¼ nw¼ 32 do do 260 21 41 2 14 24 [illegible] 82

Town of Louisville.
M M Bottineau lot 7 9 10 and 11 26 151 45 131 18 55 1 85 24 20 64
C Gamvist s½ ne¼ & s½ nw¼ 32 do do 160 11 19 1 11 24 12 54
A LaChapelle e½ sw¼ 36 do do 80 8 78 87 24 9 89
" e½ se¼ 36 do do 80 6 42 64 24 7 30
B Gette nw¼ 10 do do 160 16 22 1 62 24 18 08
J Doeg ne¼ 8 do do 160 7 23 72 24 8 19
L Doeg nw¼ 8 do do 160 7 80 78 24 8 82
J Berry sw¼ 13 do do 160 7 40 74 24 8 38
J Provost n½ nw¼ 22 do do 40 3 17 31 24 3 72
" n½ ne¼ do do do 80 4 82 48 24 5 54
" se¼ ne¼ do do do 40 2 40 24 24 2 88
J W Berry e½ ne¼ 12 do do 80 8 39 83 24 9 46
" e½ se¼ 12 do do 80 3 89 33 24 3 96
J Bowen ne¼ 6 do do 160 7 93 79 24 8 96
J Cole sw¼ 4 do do 160 7 67 76 24 8 67
A Berry se¼ 1 do do 160 7 97 79 24 9 00
L Huot nw¼ nw¼ & lots 2 3 33 do do 99 8 67 86 24 9 77
C & M Kretzschmar lot 9 10 & se¼ se¼ 27 do do 92 7 41 74 24 8 39
A Lerners w½ sw¼ 35 do do 80 6 85 68 24 7 77
" w½ nw¼ 35 do do 80 6 85 68 24 7 77
O St Martin e½ ne¼ & sw¼ ne¼ lot 9 33 do do 143 14 29 1 42 24 15 95
O Huot e½ nw¼ 35 do do 80 6 81 68 24 7 73
" e½ sw¼ 35 do do 80 7 18 71 24 8 13
" sw¼ se¼ & lot 12 27 do do 63 5 00 50 24 5 63
M M Bottineau lots 8 and 13 8 150 45 205 21 76 2 19 24 24 19
" " lots 5 6 7 10 11 and 12 18 do do 514 51 59 5 15 24 56 98
J Laframboise lots 4 5 7 8 do do 60 10 58 1 05 24 11 87
F Darwin nw¼ 6 " " 160 18 29 1 82 24 20 35
L Gonyea n½ ne¼ & e½ nw¼ 18 " " 160 14 79 1 47 24 16 50
J B Garon se¼ 6 " " 160 10 86 1 08 24 12 18
M Knudesl e½ sw¼ & w½ se¼ 18 " " 160 11 80 1 18 24 13 22
C & M Kretzschmar lots 4 12 & se¼ sw¼ 7 " " 132 8 50 85 24 9 59
J Martelle Sr. lot 2 17 " " 12 1 20 12 24 1 56
L G Gadbois e½ sw¼ 29 " " 11 6 61 66 24 7 51

Town of Lake Pleasant.
E Colombus ne¼ 10 150 44 160 22 68 2 26 24 25 18
L Brouls nw¼ 5 " " 159 15 62 1 56 24 17 42
F Lawrence sw¼ 5 " " 160 12 03 1 20 24 13 47
C Penault se¼ 9 " " 160 15 84 1 58 24 17 66
P Grambois nw¼ 2 " " 155 18 68 1 86 24 20 78
A Zeh ne¼ 17 " " 160 12 13 1 21 24 13 57
H St Amand n½ nw¼ 12 " " 80 6 40 64 24 7 28
P B Champagne se¼ 22 " " 160 13 69 1 36 24 15 29
L Toupin ne¼ 4 " " 160 13 85 1 38 24 15 47
E DeMers nw¼ 26 " " 160 14 08 1 40 24 15 72
E Payment e½ ne¼ 16 " " 80 6 14 61 24 6 99
L V Marchand e½ nw¼ 16 " " 80 6 40 64 24 7 28
J Gamache sw¼ 30 " " 160 8 92 89 24 10 05
L Mouille nw¼ 14 " " " 11 88 1 18 24 13 30
J Hubart se¼ 35 " " " 13 20 1 32 24 14 76
P Zeh se¼ 22 " " " 12 66 1 26 24 14 16
M Boutillier ne¼ 19 " " " 11 68 1 16 24 13 08
L Lachapelle sw¼ 11 " " " 12 79 1 27 24 14 30
H Bush ne¼ 33 " " " 9 70 97 24 10 91

Town of Liberty.
J Connelly s½ sw¼ 21 147 45 80 6 16 61 24 7 01
R Cook s½ 17 " " 320 18 88 1 88 24 21 00
J Hill sw¼ 27 " " 40 7 80 78 24 8 82
S P LaDue sw¼ 24 " " 160 15 74 1 57 24 17 55
R Mayo nw¼ 30 " " 160 9 25 92 24 10 41
H Steenerson 6 " " 156 8 70 87 24 9 80
H Olson se¼ 6 " " 160 9 41 94 24 10 59
M Dwyer frac nw¼ 6 " " 157 10 01 1 00 24 11 25
G M Ellis ne¼ 26 " " 160 22 31 2 23 24 24 78
W H Chase se¼ 34 " " 160 17 07 1 70 24 19 01
J Dunn ne¼ 34 " " 160 14 93 1 49 24 16 66

Town of Hammond.
Louis Duoal se¼ 24 148 47 160 12 39 1 33 24 13 96
Stephen Duoal se¼ 2 do do 160 8 14 81 24 9 19
Jas K Gray se¼ 10 do do 160 11 15 1 11 24 12 50
James Munroe sw¼ 14 do do 160 10 30 1 03 24 11 57

Town of Hubbard.
G S Spokelie w½ se¼ and lots 4 and 6 13 147 49 156 14 90 1 49 24 16 63
A Abramson lots 1 2 14 do do 14 1 33 13 24 1 70
J Knudson e½ nw¼ and nw¼ sw¼ and lot 2 25 do do 169 18 18 1 81 24 20 23
P Swanson sw¼ se¼ and se¼ sw¼ and lots 5 6 and 7 12 do do 163 17 78 1 77 24 19 79
Jorgen Knudson s½ ne¼ and ne¼ se¼ and lots 3 and 4 25 do do 209¼ 18 42 1 84 24 20 50
G Salverson e½ se¼ 13 do do 80 9 39 93 24 10 56
Paul Swanson e½ ne¼ 13 do do 80 8 96 89 24 10 09
Sabri Oleson Hin w½ ne¼ and lots 2 and 3 13 do do 149 14 74 1 47 24 16 45
Ole S Spokeli part lots 1 and 3 22 do do 1.45 1 01 10 24 1 35
Peter T Mandt e½ ne¼ 16 do 48 80 7 44 74 24 8 42
Ole Gilbertson n½ se¼ and n½ sw¼ 20 " " 160 16 58 1 65 24 18 47
Same s½ se¼ 29 " " 80 8 33 83 24 9 40
Nils J Skalet n½ nw¼ 33 " " 80 7 64 76 24 8 64
Ole S Spokelie e½ ne¼ 19 " " 80 5 88 58 24 6 70
Nils J Skalet sw¼ sw¼ 33 " " 40 3 72 37 24 4 33
Ole Amunson e½ sw¼ and lots 6 and 7 6 " " 145 13 60 1 36 24 15 20

Town of Kittson.
Geo M Nelson nw¼ 3 148 46 160 14 03 1 40 24 15 67
Erick B Byerke ne¼ 2 " " 160 9 82 98 24 11 04
Arne Arnason ne¼ 14 " " 160 6 47 64 24 7 35
W A Button se¼ 34 " " 160 5 35 53 24 6 12
Owen Owens n½ 11 " " 320 26 07 2 60 24 28 91

Town of Robertsonville.
Sylvin Longevin nw¼ 8 149 45 160 4 70 47 24 5 31
Edward Millott sw¼ 4 " " 160 11 53 1 15 24 12 92
B J Kertsen nw¼ 6 " " 171 20 22 2 02 24 22 48
John Aas se¼ 20 " " 160 4 42 44 24 5 10
W Barthelan ne¼ 26 " " 160 4 91 49 24 5 64
Philip Chayer sw¼ 24 " " 160 5 00 50 24 5 74
Oscar Longevin se¼ 6 " " 160 4 26 42 24 4 92
F Sauve sw¼ 10 " " 159 5 05 50 24 5 79
O Pelletier nw¼ 5 " " 163 23 67 2 36 24 26 27
T Dubue nw¼ 11 " " 160 6 24 62 24 7 10
Joseph Sauve all of 7 " " 607 28 63 2 86 24 31 73

TOWN OF KEYSTONE.
Ezra B Ballou ne¼ 24 152 48 160 7 44 74 24 8 42
G L Bucholz ne¼ 14 " " 160 6 18 61 24 7 03
Julius Berg nw¼ 14 " " 160 6 36 63 24 7 23
John Havel sw¼ 8 " " 160 6 28 62 24 7 14
Leo Fruer nw¼ 24 " " 160 7 71 77 24 8 72
Chas B Rockwood all of 33 " " 640 26 47 2 64 24 29 35

TOWN OF LOWELL.
O K Quamme sw¼ se¼ & lots 8 10 30 150 47 89 14 16 1 41 24 15 81
N P Johnson se¼ sw¼ & lot 6 28 " " 76 10 51 1 05 24 11 80
K O Berget nw¼ 31 " " 154 12 51 1 25 24 14 00
J B Filiatrault nw¼ nw¼ 29 " " 40 6 17 61 24 7 02
N B Johnson e½ nw¼ & sw¼ ne¼ 33 " " 120 9 37 93 24 10 54
A B Hixon s½ ne¼ & w½ nw¼ & sw¼ 18 " " 320 36 44 3 64 24 40 32
J F Meland w½ ne¼ & e½ nw¼ 16 " " 160 9 32 93 24 10 49
A A Hixon se¼ 8 " " 160 8 20 82 24 9 26
T B Stondahl ne¼ 10 " " 160 9 81 98 24 11 03
S L Dobson e½ 11 " " 320 14 15 1 41 24 15 80
J B Brown w½ 11 " " 320 12 94 1 29 24 14 47
O K Quamme nw¼ 31 " " 160 11 01 1 10 24 12 35
E Erickson ne¼ 31 " " 80 11 94 1 19 24 13 37
W D Bailey part of lots 18 19 20 13 16 11 17 36 " " 22.68 9 85 98 24 11 07
J B Filiatrault sw¼ 20 " " 160 7 84 78 24 8 86
Unknown s½ ne¼ 30 " " 71.50 2 93 29 24 3 46
" ne¼ sw¼ & nw¼ sw¼ & sw¼ sw¼ 30 " " 112.41 5 75 57 24 6 57
" nw¼ se¼ 30 " " 40 2 04 20 24 2 48
" nw¼ nw¼ & s½ nw¼ 30 " " 96.35 2 98 29 24 3 51
P Bauchaw nw¼ 14 " " 160 10 61 1 06 24 11 91
F Laplant se¼ 4 " " 160 11 81 1 18 24 13 23
G W Roberts se¼ nw¼ & lots 3 4 5 6 " " 151 11 31 1 13 24 12 68
E Erickson sw¼ ne¼ & se¼ nw¼ 34 " " 80 4 70 46 24 5 40
M C Malone lot 4 35 " " 30 3 07 30 24 3 61
S Kinger ne¼ 21 " " 160 15 44 1 54 24 17 22
F H Jewett sw¼ 6 " " 150 7 02 70 24 7 96

CARMAN TOWNSITE.
Childs & Co 5 23 42 04 24 70
same 10 23 21 02 24 47
same 11 23 21 02 24 47
same 14 23 21 02 24 47
same 15 23 21 02 24 47
same 16 23 21 02 24 47
same 17 23 21 02 24 47
same 1 25 21 02 24 47
same 2 25 21 02 24 47
same 3 25 21 02 24 47
same 4 25 21 02 24 47
same 5 25 21 02 24 47
same 6 25 21 02 24 47
same 15 29 21 02 24 47
same 19 29 21 02 24 47
same 28 29 21 02 24 47
same 29 29 21 02 24 47
same 30 29 21 02 24 47
same 3 27 21 02 24 47
same 4 27 21 02 24 47
same ¾ of 7 28 24 02 24 50
same 9-10 of 8 28 27 02 24 53
same ¼ of 1 31 09 01 24 34
same 6 31 21 02 24 47
same 7 31 21 02 24 47
same 8 31 21 02 24 47
same 9 31 21 02 24 47
same 10 31 21 02 24 47
same 1 32 21 02 24 48
same 2 32 21 02 24 48
same 3 32 21 02 24 47
same 4 32 21 02 24 47
same 5 32 21 02 24 47
same 6 32 21 02 24 47
same 7 32 21 02 24 47
same 8 32 21 02 24 47
same 9 32 21 02 24 47
same 10 32 21 02 24 47
same 11 32 21 02 24 47
same 12 32 21 02 24 48
same 2 34 21 02 24 47
same 2 35 42 04 24 70
same 3 35 42 04 24 70
same 4 35 42 04 24 70
same 5 35 42 04 24 70
same 6 35 42 04 24 70
John Weeks 9 35 42 04 24 70
same 10 35 42 04 24 70
same 11 35 42 04 24 70
same 12 35 42 04 24 70
same 13 35 42 04 24 70
same 16 35 21 02 24 47
same 17 35 21 02 24 47
Childs & Co 20 35 21 02 24 48
same 21 35 21 02 24 47
same 22 35 21 02 24 47
same 23 35 21 02 24 47
same 24 35 21 02 24 47
same 25 35 21 02 24 47
same 1 36 21 02 24 47
same 2 36 21 02 24 47
same 3 36 21 02 24 47
same 4 36 21 02 24 47
same 5 36 21 02 24 47
same 6 36 21 02 24 47
same 1 37 21 02 24 48
same 2 37 21 02 24 47
same 1 41 21 02 24 47
same 2 41 21 02 24 47
same 3 41 21 02 24 47
same 4 41 21 02 24 47
same 5 41 21 02 24 47
same 6 41 21 02 24 47
same 7 41 21 02 24 47
same 8 41 21 02 24 47
same 9 41 21 02 24 47
same 10 41 21 02 24 47
same 11 41 21 02 24 47
same 12 41 21 02 24 47
same 1 42 21 02 24 47
same 2 42 21 02 24 47
same 3 42 21 02 24 47
same 4 42 21 02 24 47
same 5 42 21 02 24 47
same 1 43 21 02 24 47
same 2 43 22 02 24 48
same 3 43 22 02 24 48
same 4 4 21 02 24 47
same 5 4 21 02 24 47
same 6 41 21 02 24 47
same 3 47 21 02 24 47
same 4 47 21 02 24 47
same 5 47 21 02 24 47
same 6 47 21 02 24 47
same 1 48 21 02 24 47
same 2 48 21 02 24 47
same 7 53 21 02 24 47
same 11 54 21 02 24 47
same 12 54 21 02 24 47
same 13 54 21 02 24 47
same 14 54 21 02 24 47
same 15 54 21 02 24 47
same 16 54 21 02 24 47
same 17 54 21 02 24 47
same 12 3 13 17 01 24 42
same 4 13 21 02 24 47
same 6 13 21 02 24 47
same F 73 07 24 104

SPENDLEY'S ADDITION TO CROOKSTON
K D Chase 1 3 158 15 24 197
same 2 3 158 15 24 197
same 3 3 158 15 24 197
same 4 3 158 15 24 197
same 5 3 159 15 24 197
same 6 3 159 15 24 198
same 1 4 159 15 24 198
same 2 4 159 15 24 198
same 3 4 159 15 24 198
same 4 4 159 15 24 198
same 5 4 158 15 24 197
same 6 4 158 15 24 197
same 1 5 158 15 24 197
same 2 5 158 15 24 197
same 3 5 158 15 24 197
same 4 5 158 15 24 197
same 5 5 158 15 24 197
same 6 5 158 15 24 197
same 7 5 15 24 197
same 8 5 24 197
same 9 5 158 15 24 197
same 10 5 158 15 24 197
same 11 5 158 15 24 197
same 12 5 158 15 24 197
same 1 6 158 15 24 197
same 2 6 158 15 24 197
same 3 6 158 15 24 197
same 6 6 159 15 24 198
same 7 6 159 15 24 198
same 8 6 158 15 24 197
same 9 6 158 15 24 197
same 10 6 158 15 24 197
same 11 6 158 15 24 197
same 12 6 158 15 24 197
same 13 6 158 15 24 197
same 14 6 127 12 24 163
same 15 6 127 12 24 163
same 16 6 127 12 24 163
same 17 6 127 12 24 163
same 18 6 127 12 24 163
same 1 7 105 10 24 139
same 2 7 106 10 24 140
same 3 7 105 10 24 139
K D Chase 4 7 24 140
same 5 7 139
same 6 7 105 10 24 140
same 1 8 105 10 24 139
same 2 8 106 10 24 139
same 3 8 106 10 24 139
same 4 8 105 10 24 139

C M LORINGS ADDITION TO CROOKSTON
B Dreelan 5 1 3 17 31 24 3 72
same 6 1 3 16 31 24 3 71
Fontaine & Anglins 4 2 11 60 1 16 24 13 00
James Dreelne 2 4 11 60 1 16 24 13 00
McNamara 2 6 3 70 37 24 4 31
Unknown 1 7 2 63 26 24 3 13
same part of 3 4 2 64 26 24 3 14
same part of 4 4 2 63 26 24 3 13
S Michaud 4 5 3 17 32 24 3 73

TOWN OF LAMBERT.
Louis Boivest e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ 7 150 41 160 8 31 83 24 9 38
Larens O'Neil e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ 2 " " 160 7 56 75 24 8 55

TOWN OF NESBIT.
S A Sprague se¼ 32 151 48 160 19 55 1 95 24 21 74
George Hanson w½ sw¼ and ne¼ sw¼ 31 " " 109 11 96 1 19 24 13 39
W W Cornell all of 13 " " 640 50 62 5 06 24 55 92
E B and C Wakeman all of 25 " " 640 47 29 4 72 24 52 25
Annie Jarvis sw¼ 33 " " 160 20 07 2 00 24 22 31
Thomas B Welch se¼ 4 " " 160 14 18 1 41 24 15 83
Louis Olson nw¼ 14 " " 160 13 00 1 30 24 14 54
W W Cornell se¼ 35 " " 160 11 63 1 16 24 13 03
Thos D Stewart e½ ne¼ 30 " " 80 5 50 55 24 6 29
Chas G Anders sw¼ 6 " " 151 7 68 76 24 8 68
Wm Hammah n½ ne¼ 32 " " 80 8 08 80 24 9 12
Alex Robinson, frac nw¼ 4 " " 158 7 88 78 24 8 90
Mary B Sprague s½ ne¼ 32 " " 80 6 49 64 24 7 37
J N Hannah s½ sw¼ 28 " " 80 6 32 63 24 7 19
Mike Welch ne¼ 20 " " 160 8 12 81 24 9 17
C B Rockwood all of 8 " " 636 50 93 5 09 24 56 26
same all of 5 " " 635 29 96 2 99 24 33 19
Annie Jarvis s½ ne¼ and ne¼ se¼ 31 " " 120 10 38 1 03 24 11 65
Jas McNeton nw¼ 11 " " 160 12 48 1 24 24 13 96
B Flemming e½ ne¼ 29 " " 80 3 77 37 24 4 38
A L Rothie s½ 11 " " 320 23 26 2 32 24 25 82
Annie Jarvis se¼ se¼ 31 " " 40 3 29 32 24 3 85

TOWN OF RED LAKE FALLS.
Thos Belan se¼ 19 151 44 160 14 96 1 49 24 16 69
I Gervais n½ nw¼ 35 " " 80 8 65 86 24 9 75
Olivier Bressl sw¼ 34 " " 160 14 46 1 44 24 16 14
Chas O Gervais n½ ne¼ of se¼ ne¼ and sw¼ ne¼ and n17½ acres 26 " " 137½ 17 01 1 70 24 18 95
Alfred Bessat nw¼ 31 " " 160 14 52 1 45 24 16 21
Louis Yoofin nw¼ 34 " " 160 18 25 1 82 24 20 31
John Zalser lot 12 14 " " 39 1 91 19 24 2 34
Joseph Belair ne¼ 20 " " 160 20 32 2 03 24 22 59
Benj Gervais lot 6 17 " " 10 39 03 24 66
same n½ sw¼ and se¼ sw¼ 8 " " 120 6 27 62 24 7 13
Owen Owens nw¼ 6 " " 153 6 00 60 24 6 84
Prosper Grandbois s½ se¼ 34 " " 80 8 61 86 24 9 71
Johnson & Thompson sw¼ ne¼ 20 " " 40 2 39 23 24 2 86
John Leo sw¼ 9 " " 160 6 27 62 24 7 13
F L Day lots 1, 2, 3, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 8 " "
same sw¼ sw¼ and sw¼ ne¼ 8 " " 318 12 23 1 22 24 13 69
same lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 4 " " 183 7 34 73 24 8 31
same 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, & 12 18 " " 231 27 27 2 63 24 30 24
same lots 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 26 " " 159 18 14 1 81 24 20 19
John Leo nw¼ 9 " " 160 6 27 62 24 7 13
Joseph Gray e½ ne¼ and nw¼ ne¼ and lot 1 19 " " 160 17 94 1 79 24 19 97
Chas O Gervais n½ se¼ 31 " " 80 7 75 77 24 8 76
Joseph Grover e½ se¼ and se¼ ne¼ 10 " " 120 5 42 54 24 6 20
Pierre Emard sw¼ 24 " " 160 13 29 1 32 24 14 85
Pierre Rochni e½ se¼ 25 " " 80 6 59 65 24 7 48
Neil Crawford nw¼ 32 " " 160 16 51 1 65 24 18 40
Henry S Bergman se¼ 4 " " 160 6 47 64 24 7 35
A Miller lots 5 and 7 17 " " 28 1 44 14 24 1 82
Adolph Laiser sw¼ 33 " " 160 17 52 1 75 24 19 51
John M Miller lot 8 17 " " 15 1 49 14 24 1 87
Moise Richard lots 3, 4, 5 and ne¼ sw¼ 13 " " 145 5 78 57 24 6 59

VILLAGE OF RED LAKE FALLS.
F S Day lots 3,4,5,6,13 15 151 44 153 48 41 4 84 24 53 49
M M Bottineau ne¼ se¼ 22 " " 40 12 66 1 27 24 14 17
same nw¼ sw¼ 23 " " 40 12 66 1 27 24 14 17
G B Eddy e½ nw¼ and lot 1 21 " " 100 34 49 3 45 24 38 18
F T Day nw¼ 22 " " 100 50 23 5 02 24 55 49
W Zeh se¼ se¼ 15 " " 40 6 78 68 24 7 70
Otto Kankle nw¼ 23 " " 160 25 31 2 53 24 28 08
John Zaiser lot 10 14 " " 13 3 40 34 24 4 08
Carl Kretzschmar et al ne¼ sw¼ and n½ se¼ and lots 1 2 and 3 10 " " 234 35 43 3 54 24 39 21
P H Champagne n½ 10 " " 320 54 24 5 42 24 59 90
Joseph Grover lot 1 15 " " 29 6 00 60 24 7 30

DEFECTIVE PAGE

FARMERS' COLUMN.

For the Cook.

STUFFED CABBAGE.—Take a large fresh cabbage and cut out the heart; fill the vacancy with stuffing made of cooked chicken or veal chopped very fine and highly seasoned, and rolled into balls with yolk of eggs. Tie the cabbage firmly together and boil in a covered kettle for two hours.

CHICKEN CHEESE.—Mother's recipe for tough chickens was to boil in water enough to keep from burning till quite tender. Take them out when done remove the bones, mince the meat fine, and season with salt, pepper and butter; then return to the water and cook till the liquor is absorbed. Pour into a dish or mold, and put a plate over it, pressing down with a weight. Set in a cool place, and when firm it will be relished for breakfast, dinner or tea.

LEMON PIE.—To every lemon used, [I generally take two,] take two cups of sugar, two cups of boiling water, butter the size of a walnut, and one cup of crushed cracker. I mix thus: Grate the yellow rind all off into the bowl, then put in the sugar, butter, yolk of an egg, and while you rub this to a cream put the lemons into the oven and let them harden until you have creamed the contents of the bowl, then squeeze the lemons into the cup, taking out all the seed, (the lemons will make a cup two-thirds full of juice,) pour it into the bowl with the sugar, etc., then measure your boiling water, two cups for every lemon, after which put in the crushed cracker, bake in an under crust, and finish with the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth with a little sugar, say three teaspoonfuls, and if they are not "two story pies," they are not like mine. Two large lemons or three small ones make seven pies.

A delicious tomato soup is made by frying some bits of beef and ham in a saucepan with a lump of butter and a small onion sliced. Take a quart can of tomatoes, or a dozen fresh ones (medium or small-sized), add a coffee cup of stock and then put the meat in with it and boil; season with pepper and salt. This may be strained or not; of course, it is better taste to strain it; if the soup seems too thin after it is strained, put it back on the stove, add a tablespoonful of flour rubbed smooth in cold water, and let the soup simmer gently for half an hour. In making any kind of soup it is much better to let it simmer gently than to boil violently—nothing is gained, not even time, by the latter process, as anything will cook just as quickly without it. It is the degree of heat to which the soup is subjected which cooks it, and flavor suffers by rapid evaporation.

Peas in the Fall.

The way to raise the finest quality of peas is, after the first sowing, to plant them deep and mulch them, so that the soil they root in is always cool and moist. In the careless manner in which peas are frequently cultivated they have very little flavor and delicacy. It is so with raising what is called the snap-short beans. They are seldom planted deep enough, and as a consequence have no more flavor than a piece of india rubber and about as tough; but the beans planted in September, and in due time for sale in our markets, are really delicious in flavor and fairly melt in the mouth. This is the result of cool soil. But were these beans planted three and four inches deep, as we have more than once suggested, throughout the season, and mulched in the hottest portion of it, we could have, as with the peas, these vegetables at all times up to November in perfection.

Kindness Counts in Horse-Training.

The great secret in training horses is to make haste slowly, and at all times to use persuasion and firmness in preference to compulsion or force. Nothing can be more absurd than the idea I find generally obtaining in regard to this, that to make a horse understand anything it must be beaten into him. The thing to do in training a horse is to go about it naturally, to reason with him always deliberately and kindly, and make him understand that you are his friend. I never have found that coaxing and invariably kind treatment spoiled a horse. On the other hand, the same as with man, none of the best horses will yield to beating. In all or any of the difficult performances of my own horses, it is impossible for me to force the animals to do anything by whipping, and I never resort to it. My rule always is to combine kindness with firmness and to teach them slowly, and, doing this, I experience but little trouble. If a horse is very nervous and easily subject to alarm the best method is always to treat him gently and with consideration. Find out the reasons or objects which affect or frighten him and make him immediately familiar with them. Show him that none of them will hurt him. Among the first lessons which a colt learns from its dam is that of fear of certain objects, and the effect is always lasting. In training horses it is necessary as far as possible to uproot this inherited fear, and to make it plain to them that you intend to befriend them. As all the runaways among horses are caused through fear, so the majority might easily be prevented if only the simplest natural precaution were taken.—Prof. George Bartholomew.

What To Teach Girls.

The woman who is to be happy and useful as the maker and mistress of a home must know the art of home making and home ruling. Yet how very small a place is given to the teaching of these arts in our schemes of education for girls. We should call that man a fool who hoped to see his son successful as a merchant or banker but neglected to have him instructed in the principles of arithmetic and book-keeping. But thousands of girls are married every year who do not know how to make a loaf of bread; or to set a table, or to iron a napkin, or to make a bed becomingly. It is expected that servants shall do these things? So the young man who is to be made into a merchant or banker will have his book keepers to write out his accounts and make his arithmetical calculations for him, but he must understand these processes for himself, or he will be at the mercy of his servants. Moreover, in the woman's case, there may not always be servants or the means with which to command their services, and their incompetence at best needs the supervision of a mistress skilled in all their arts. This seems a homely matter, doubtless, to those persons who see the complete salvation of women in university education, but it is a matter which touches the happiness of women themselves, and closely concerns the well-being of a world whose whole life centers in and is founded upon the home. It is not too much to say that no girl ought ever to come to maturity without having acquired both skill and taste in every art of the household, or that no woman deficient in this particular can marry without serious risk to her own happiness and to that of the persons about her. It does nobody any harm for the mistress of a household to know how to calculate an eclipse, but it is disastrous for her to be herself eclipsed by her Bridget.—G. C. Eggleston in Harper's for July.

Women as Private Secretaries and Type Writers.

It has been found by business men who have availed themselves of woman's work in type writing that women possess the inestimable advantage of not being the rivals of their employers. A man acting the part of private secretary or confidential clerk may leave his employer at any moment and set up for himself. With young women the case is different. For reasons which everybody recognizes, but which, perhaps, will not hold good forever, they are not regarded by business men as possible rivals. In the next place, "My private secretary," said a well known solicitor of patents the other day, nodding in the direction of a young woman who sat in front of a type writer, "has been in the office two years and has never lost a day, nor an hour." The average salary of such a secretary is $500 a year. Sometimes a thousand dollars is earned. The use of the type writer can be learned in a week, and after a practice of three or four weeks a clever girl can write faster than a penman. Persons who can play on the pianoforte become proficient in a shorter time. In any case it is comparatively easy to become a first class operator. An hour or two a day is as much as any young woman ought to practice when beginning. To become a first class phonographer or short hand writer is much more difficult. The young woman who begins at the age of twelve or ten years is likely to succeed the soonest. The best private secretary is one who can write short hand and can operate a type writer. She is able to take down answers to letters, and then to make copies on the type writer from her phonographic notes. The business of a firm of solicitors for patents has so increased since the advent of the type writer (their days seem to have become longer, because so much more work can be done in a day) that they are training in their office two or three young women to become operators upon it, who meanwhile make themselves generally useful, and receive for their services $6 or $10 a month. After a year so spent these pupils will earn $40 a month. Young men, if applying at this office for similar positions, would be told frankly that experience had led the firm to prefer the services of the gentler sex. There the rooms are bright and cheerful, and I noticed that during an interval of her task one of the operators had been refreshing herself with a novel, in strict accordance with the privileges of her position.—Harper's Bazar.

Feed For Young Pigs.

From the Western Rural.

Perhaps there are no greater mistakes made in feeding animals than is often the case with pigs. Indeed, we are inclined to think that the climax of expensive absurdity is reached in swine feeding. Often animals do grow and develop in spite of very bad feeding. But our swine, we might almost say as a rule, do not develop, and somehow we get the idea that fat is growth. If we do not make this mistake almost from the beginning, we are entirely too apt to fall into the error before the pig reaches maturity. It is always a very great mistake, and the earlier in the life of the pig that we begin to make it; the greater mistake it is. To expect a young pig to develop bone and muscle, without feeding it anything that will make bone and muscle is a great absurdity. Yet that would often seem to be theory in hog raising. After its birth the pig is either left to take care of itself, the dam not even being properly fed sometimes, or is fed upon that reprehensible theory that fat is growth. Men have been known to feed all the corn meal that the young man animal would eat, just as soon as it could be taught to eat corn meal. What could naturally be expected as the result of such a course? Corn meal contains sixty-six per cent. of starch, seven per cent. of fat, ten per cent. of nitrogenous elements, and scarcely any phosphate of lime. Now a growing pig can be literally starved to death upon such a ration, although it may be so fat that it cannot stand upon its feet. Indeed, its inability to stand upon its feet would soon manifest itself, and would be an evidence that it was starved. Its legs would not be strong enough to hold it. Its bones and muscular system would have nothing to feed upon, and must necessarily grow weak, at least weak in proportion to its age and growth of fat. There would all the time be a demand for an increase of muscular and bony strength to support the growing weight, and no response whatever to the demand.

In the artificial feeding of young pigs skim milk stands at the head of food, and when there is plenty of that there need be no serious uneasiness about results. Cooked corn meal may be advantageously added in small quantities to the milk—provided there is plenty of milk, as it is the milk that will furnish the albuminoids and mineral elements. Indeed the proportion of these is so very large, that to produce the very best results corn meal in proportion of say about one pound to a quart of milk, is very desirable. This ration about equalizes the albuminoids and fat producing elements, as required by the animal system. If the farmer does not have the milk, cooked corn meal, and oats in equal parts and one part of oil meal will prove to be a good ration. Some grind oats and peas together, and feed cooked, and others feed six parts of peas, and four parts of corn and one part of flaxseed. If your pigs do not gain as much as a pound a day in live weight we can conclude at once that there is a radical defect in our system of feeding. The young pig should be fed liquid food, as that is more easily digested, and should, after weaning be fed five or six times a day for a considerable time, after which the number of times can be reduced.

Of course, the feeder will not undervalue grass as a food for pigs. If he does he will dispense with a very cheap means of feeding, and injure the animal besides. It will not answer to feed growing animals wholly upon concentrated food. Concentrated food enters the stomach in a solid mass, and it requires time for the gastric juice to mix with it and digest it. But if with the concentrated food grass is fed, the mass is loosened up and the gastric juice has a greater surface to attack. And there is one other very important matter to be taken into consideration in connection with pigs running upon grass. It furnishes them exercise, and exercise the reader need not be told, is about as important as food. It is true that a pig does need a quarter section to range over to get exercise enough, but on the other hand, it should not be too closely confined, and if on pasture it will be no danger of that. If it has plenty of room it is sometimes the case that soiling is very profitable. It requires less land to support a pig if the soiling is adopted, and where there are not many pigs it is altogether practical and profitable.

Mr. J. C. Hartshorn, of Providence, R. I., is visiting Richmond, Va., to perfect arrangements for the erection of a building to cost $20,000 to be used as a school for colored girls. Mr. Hartshorn will furnish the entire amount required.

NO HOME EXEMPT.

The Source of Those Mysterious Troubles That Come to Every Household Explained.

The following article from the Democrat and Chronicle, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so striking a nature and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith re-published entire. In addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting:

To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle.

SIR:—My motives for the publication of the most unusual statements which follow, are, first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have ever been surrounded. It is a fact that to-day thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position and to warn others against nearing it, are my objects in this communication.

On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous, any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, had weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull and indefinite pains in various parts of the body and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought it was nothing; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a heavy, and at times a neuralgic, pain in my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid but little attention to it. However, my stomach was out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet I had no idea, even as a physician, that these things meant anything serious or that a monstrous disease was becoming fixed upon me. Candidly, I thought I was suffering from Malaria and so doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled in the bottom. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

There is a terrible future for all physical neglect, and impending danger always brings a person to his senses, even though it may then be too late. I realized, at last my critical condition and aroused myself to overcome it. And, Oh! how hard I tried! I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the prominent mineral springs in America and travelled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation: another, heart disease; another general debility; another nervous prostration; another, malaria; another, dyspepsia; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of all of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during all of which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders—the little twigs of pain had grown to oaks of agony. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a torture to myself and friends. I could retain no food upon my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell upon the floor, convulsively clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death-premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My urine was filled with tube casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the kidneys in its last stages.

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, rector of St. Paul's church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation he mentioned a remedy of which I had heard much but had never used. Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures which had come under his observation, by means of this remedy, and urged me to try it. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I cherished the prejudice both natural and common with all regular practitioners, and derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice and try the remedy he so highly recommended. I began its use on the 1st day of June and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a good sign for me in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity. I also determined that I would give a course of lectures in the Corinthian Academy of Music in this city, stating in full the symptoms and almost hopelessness of my disease and the remarkable means by which I have been saved. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 26 pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly re-investigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately, and as a physician, that I believe more than one-half the deaths which occur in America are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys. This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verify it. Bright's disease has no distinctive symptoms of its own, (indeed, it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity), but has the symptoms of nearly every other known complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate of "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common diseases, when in reality it was Bright's disease of the kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insiduous nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence by the commonest symptoms, and fastens itself upon the constitution before the victim is aware. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, and as such is usually supposed to be heart disease. As one who has suffered, and knows by bitter experience what he says, I implore every one who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptom of kidney difficulty. Certain agony and possible death will be the sure result of such neglect, and no one can afford to hazard such chances.

I am aware that such an unqualified statement as this, coming from me, known as I am, throughout the entire land as a practitioner and lecturer, will arouse the surprise and possible animosity of the medical profession and astonish all with whom I am acquainted, but I make the foregoing statements, based upon facts which I am prepared to produce, and truths which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be sufferers such as I was, is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all professional and personal consequences.

J. B. HENION, M. D.

Ladies and sickly girls requiring a non-alcoholic gentle stimulant, will find Brown's Iron Bitters beneficial.

Dr. Gibson of London will be called to Herrick Johnson's late pulpit in Chicago.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Heblyran & Sons, leather factors London, have failed. Liabilities, £250,000.

For years Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham has been contending with the terrible hydria known as disease, with what surprising success many who were in the serpent's coils will testify. Often has the powerless victim been snatched from the open jaws of the destroyer. In smiting the heads of this monster Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is far more efficacious than the processes of potential and actual cautery.

New Brunswick's ex-county collector is missing, and so is $39,000.

SKINNY MEN—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

The president is expected at Newport July 10.

WRIGHTSVILLE, PA.—Rev. Elijah Wilson says: "Brown's Iron Bitters have permanently cured me of chills and fever."

The Ohio wheat estimate is 23,300,050 bushels, or 57 per cent of an average crop.

From China to Peru and back again a thousand times in a night, will the mind of the nervous sufferer travel, while blessed sleep forsakes his eyes. He can enjoy sweet rest by the use of Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills. Sold by all druggists.

Mendel & Rosenberger's trunk factory in Cincinnati was burned. Loss, $60,000.

IRRITATION, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

The assessed valuation of New York city is $1,079,130,669, an increase in the year of $43,206,765.

FAYETTEVILLE, ARK.—Rev. T. J. Reilly says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for indigestion and chills with entire satisfaction."

The mercury was 102 deg. in the shade at St. Cloud on the 2nd—the hottest day for for years.

In the Country all Summer.

The man who takes his family into the country for the summer should remember that he will save his children a great deal of pain and himself a large amount of money in doctors' bills, if he is thoughtful enough to carry a supply of Perry Davis' Pain Killer. The medicine is a standard specific for all cases of cramps, colic, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, or dysentery.

Paris' great statue of the Republic, to be unveiled July 14, has been safely removed to its site on the Rue Du Chateau.

DON'T die in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

To Country Belles.

Veils and sunshades cannot prevent the summer sun from embrowning your complexions; but Glenn's Sulphur Soap will speedily restore if duly applied according to directions. Nothing can be more natural than the soft velvet texture it imparts to the skin. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

HIGH AUTHORITY.

Dr. W. E. Scott, president of the College of Physicians, Montreal, writes: "I have recommended Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic as the best preparation used for debility, indigestion, dyspepsia, fever, ague, and loss of appetite." (Take no other.) Of Druggists generally.

FROM WILMER BRINTON, M. D., BALTIMORE.

"I have used Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic in my practice, and have been much gratified with the result. As a tonic in all cases of debility, weakness, anæmia, chlorosis, etc., etc. it cannot be surpassed." (Remember the name, Colden's—take no other.) Of druggists.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

Cure That Cold.

Do not suffer your lungs to become diseased by allowing a cold to continue without an effort to cure it. Thousands have died premature deaths, the victims of consumption by simply neglecting a cold.

Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs will cure colds, coughs and consumption surer and quicker than any other remedy. It acts almost like magic in many cases, and in others, its effect, though slow is sure if persisted in, according to directions.

Henry's Carbolic Salve

Is the best salve for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all kinds of skin eruptions, freckles and pimples. Get Henry's Carbolic Salve, as all others are counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

Untold Virtues.

Talleyrand who was, it is said, a silent man from policy and generally reticent in the extreme, yet enjoyed the reputation of being a brilliant conversationalist. How that wily statesman would have enjoyed dilating, before an appreciative audience, upon the untold virtues of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters the list of which is as long as the catalogue of the ships in Homer. It is the great tonic of the Nineteenth Century. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

The Frazer Axle Grease is better and cheaper than any other, at double the price.

One pair of boots saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metalic Heel Stiffeners.

Have you been humbugged by retired ministers, unreliable doctors and free prescriptions to cure all private diseases? If so I would like to have you try Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier and other remedies. If you will call on or address me I will take your case and warrant a cure. I do not care what you have got in the shape of a private disease I will cure you or refund the money. Try it. Sold by all druggists. Call on or address S. Blackford proprietor, 274 East 3d st., St. Paul.

All diseases cured by a new and safe method—saves expensive Doctor and Medicine bills. Send 3 cent stamp for causes of disease and Home treatment. Home Health Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

Together they rattle along the street,
Those old-time chums called wind and rain,
Playing the strangest tricks with your feet,
Till you tumble and stagger again.
But little care I
While I can see
A light in the window
At home for me.

I hasten faster, with heart grown light,
I can almost see the cozy room.
Defiance to you, Storm King, to-night;
You can't keep me out in the gloom,
For the beacon is bright
And I can see
A face in the window
At home for me.

Cheerily blinking the street lamps shine
Waiting to see the doors flung wide,
And in the radiance of home divine
Some one's waiting inside.
Some one's waiting,
And I can see
Red lips holding
A kiss for me!

THE BATTLE AT THE BALES.

A Fate that Gen. Jackson Had in Reserve for the British.

From the Louisville Journal.

Your correspondent "Secretario," from New Orleans, states in your issue Sunday, November 27, 1881, in his article on "Lafitte, the Pirate," concerning the death of Gen. Sir Edward Packenham, commander-in chief of the British forces, the following:

"The last act of his eventful career was the culmination of his long-treasured revenge, and served also to restore him to favor with the people and authorities of Louisiana, whose laws he had so long set at defiance. It was at the battle of New Orleans. He was the genius of the great battle. His blood boiled at the sight of the red-coats. 'Les Anglais perfides!' he shouted to his men; 'make every shot tell! Fire low, my boys!' he thundered to them, and his were the first guns to fire. Later in the battle a general officer is seen to lead the British forces. He mounts the parapet, waving his sword and cheering his men. Lafitte sprang forward with a pistol in hand—a flash, and Packenham falls mortally wounded. The victory is gained and Lafitte's revenge sated."

His letter is headed "The Romance of Piracy." This account of the death of Sir Edward Packenham is certainly a romance, and far, very far, from the truth as it ought to appear in history. I learned the full particulars of Gen. Packenham's death from a very intimate friend of my father, Col. Wm. McCutchen of Mason's Point, Humphrey's county, Tenn. The old hero was on the ground at the time Packenham was killed, and commanded a picked company of marksmen from a Tennesee regiment. Col. McCutchen was a man noted for his strict integrity and love of truth; consequently his statement of this affair is entitled to a full belief in its truthfulness. I will now give you his version of Gen. Packenham's death, as clearly and as briefly as I can, and precisely as I have often heard him detail it around my father's fireside in the long ago. Col. McCutchen commanded a company of infantry from Williamson county, Tenn., and was ordered by Gen. Jackson, who knew him as a "very clear sighted marksman," to pick a company of choice riflemen from his regiment to "shoot the British officers, and to shoot them alone." He did so, and had under his command the best shots in the army, and was stationed near the center of the line of breastworks running at right angles from the river. The Mississippi was extremely high at the time of the battle of New Orleans—so high as to be within a few inches of the top of the levee—thereby creating some fear that it might break over and drown both armies. Col. McCutchen says the British regulars—men who had fought Napoleon on the Peninsula of Spain and drove that haughty conqueror from his prey—came up to the attack beautifully, bringing facines with them to fill up the ditch in our front so that the rear lines could cross over with ease, and thus scale our breastworks. The colonel remarked, with a solemn air, that the first lines melted away like frost before a warm sun, and helped to fill up the ditch themselves from the intense and deadly fire of our riflemen. They were repulsed a second time with terrible slaughter, broke and fell back under a fire that they had never met before, even from Napoleon's best troops. Again, a third time they rushed to the attack, evidently led by some superior officer, for they came rushing up with unusual vigor and steadiness. All at once a lull in the battle revealed the fact that something dreadful and unexpected had occurred in the British lines. The British officers of all ranks were seen to rush to the center of their army, they not being over 300 yards from our lines. The colonel said he was fully convinced from the movements of the officers and the apathy afterward in the attack that Gen. Packenham was certainly killed at that time and that he was shot by one of our unerring marksmen. In fact he stated that he afterwards learned from some British soldiers, who were pulled off the breastwork by our men, that the commotion in their lines was produced by Gen. Packenham's death. If that was so, and Col. McCutchen says there could not be a doubt of it, Gen. Packenham was killed at least 250 yards from our line of works, and consequently could not have been killed in a hand-to-hand encounter by "Lafitte, the pirate," as stated by "Secretario." The truth is, Lafitte was stationed to the left of Col. McCutchen's position, and Packenham was killed immediately in front of Col. McCutchen's line of sharpshooters. Our own hero stated that the ditch in his front was so full of dead soldiers that the attacking column had no difficulty in crossing over as they lay as thick on the ground as one ever saw stones on a very stony field. I asked him if many of the British got on the breastworks. He replied, only a few, and they were immediately killed or jerked over the cotton bales and made prisoner of war. During the lull in the battle spoken of above one of the Col. McCutchen's best riflemen begged him to let him shoot a soldier straggling across the ditch, as no officers were in sight. Col. McCutchen said: "I looked on and saw that the soldier had a beautiful canteen and that it was particularly bright and attractive. I said:

"Yes, you may shoot him, but shoot him through his canteen." The rifleman raised his gun and took deliberate aim, and at the crack of his piece his game tumbled over dead. After the battle the soldier asked Col. McCutchen to let him go over and see "where he shot that blasted Britisher." Says he went, and in a few moments returned with the canteen, having sent a ball directly through it and consequently through the heart of its unfortunate owner. On the canteen was painted this interesting yet wicked couplet:

"William Wily is my name,
And old England is my nation;
To whip the d—d Yankees
And take New Orleans is our destination."

Then followed several other crude rhymes of similar import—something about "Beauty and Booty"—but they were so broken up by the passage of the ball as to be almost entirely unintelligible. While I am thus repeating this interesting reminiscence from the lips of a living participant in the battle of New Orleans, I crave your pardon and space to repeat a few others learned from the same source.

Just before the battle commenced Col. McCutchen said he was walking over to his right and near the levee, when he saw Gen. Jackson ride up under considerable excitement and order an officer to furnish an orderly sergeant and 34 men to report immediately, and armed with pick-axes and shovels. Being a very unusual proceeding, Col. McC. said he followed on to see what "Old Hickory" was going to do; says he stopped near the levee, under a little tree, and thus addressed these men, says he distinctly heard him say: "Men, if we are driven from those breastworks" (pointing at them with his sword, then raising up in his stirrups, the old man said fiercely), "which God forbid—but if we are, do you cut this levee, and drown the whole British army." Then the men mounted the levee and commenced to cut it away, and did cut it within three or four inches of the water for a space of 75 yards or more. Col. McC shrugged his shoulders and said: "Several times during the battle I became uneasy and looked in the direction of that sergeant and his men, fearful they would cut the levee and let in the Mississippi river and drown us, too; but, sir, they stood like a stone wall, dark and immovable, and I felt reassured." Col. McCutchen ended by saying: "I dared not tell my officers or men for fear of a panic; but I tell you, in 10 minutes after we were driven away from those works the whole British army would have been drowned."

Going to Pay the Debt.

A Missouri paper tells of a farmer who owed one Walt Perkins $25, and had owed him for years. One day he met Walt and said:

"Don't be uneasy, Walt, I have the thing all fixed by which I can pay you." Walt asked him how he had got it fixed, and the old granger said: "Well, Walt, if nothing happens, next year I hope to raise a good crop of corn, and I intend to trade some of the corn for a yoke of oxen, and I know an old man in St. Charles county that owns an old mare, and he wants to trade her for a yoke of oxen. Now, Walt, when I raise the corn and get the oxen, I will make the trade for the old mare, and then I will bring her home and raise mule colts—and, Walt, the very first mule colt I sell, you shall have the money."

John T. Raymond ("Colonel Sellers") has been on the stage thirty years.

ECZEMA,
TETTERS,
HUMORS,
PIMPLES,
Diseases of Hair and Scalp,
INFLAMMATION,
ERUPTIONS,
ULCERS,
ITCHINGS,
ALL VANISH
BY USE OF
DR. C. W. BENSON'S SKIN CURE.

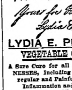

No time should be lost if the stomach, liver and bowels are affected, to adopt the sure remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Diseases of the organs named beget others far more serious, and a delay is therefore hazardous. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, chills and fever, early rheumatic twinges, kidney weakness, bring serious bodily trouble if trifled with. Lose no time in using this effective and safe medicine.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

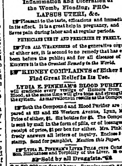
WOMAN CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH WOMAN.
HEALTH OF WOMAN IS THE HOPE OF THE RACE.
Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the Greatest Remedy in the World.

☞KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. Mention this Paper.

☞LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞Sold by all Druggists.☜

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

TUTT'S
EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S
PILLS
ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y. ☞WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

GRAIN PRO- COMMISSION and SHIPPING. FEED DUCE
Grain consignments and milling wheat a specialty. Options on margins bought and sold. Reliability guaranteed. Correspondence solicited.
S. STRONG,
257 and 259 First Avenue South, Minneapolis, Minn.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50. 4 Ton $60, Beam Box Included. 240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5. The "Little Detective," ¼ oz. to 25 lb. $3. 300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &c.
BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10. 40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10. Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs. Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

PERRY DAVIS'
Pain-Killer

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.
Sprains AND Bruises,
Burns AND Scalds,
Toothache AND Headache.
For Sale by all Druggists.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

THE HANNAH MORE ACADEMY, for Girls, Rev. ARTHUR J. RICH, M. D., Reisterstown, Md.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial Colleges. Circular free. Address C. BAYLESS, Dubuque, Ia.

SPECULATORS
Send for circulars showing extra large profits we make ... J. MARTIN & CO., 241 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis.

OPIUM

$60 5-TON

JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

ALL who want Corns, Bunions, Warts, etc., cured send 3-cent stamp, and address to D. F. WALTER, Allentown, Pa.

INFORMATION REGARDING DENVER and the NEW CARBONATE FIELDS OF COLORADO sent free. Address, A. C. FISK, Denver, Col.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

EDUCATIONAL.
1883. The NEW CALENDAR of the 1884. NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY of MUSIC Beautifully Illustrated, 64 pages. SENT FREE to yourself and musical friends. Send names and addresses to E. TOURJEE, Franklin Sq., Boston, Mass. The Largest and best appointed Music, Literary and Art School, and HOME for young ladies, in the world.

This Improved SINGER Only $10, with $6 worth ATTACHMENTS FREE. Warranted light-running, handsome and durable. Sent on 10 days' trial. ALEX. STEWART, 600 Nicollet Ave., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

SPECULATORS
Send at once for our circulars showing the special inducements we are offering for speculation in Grain and Stocks on the Chicago, Minneapolis or St. Paul markets. We can make you large, quick profits on small sums. S. H. WOOD & CO., Stock Exchange, Minneapolis and St. Paul.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
STEEL PENS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.
Largest Works in the United States.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

FRAZER
AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

AUTOMATIC
BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

THE GOLDEN ROD.

And were I to be a bride of morn,
While the chimes rung out, I'd say:
"No roses red but the golden rod,
Strew in my path to-day;
And let it brighten the silent aisle,
And flame on the altar stair,
Till the glory and light of the fields shall flood
The solemn dimness there."

And should I sleep in my shroud at eve,
Not lilies pale and cold,
But the purple asters of the wood,
Within my hand I'd hold;
For the golden rod is the flower of love,
That time and change defies;
And asters gleam through the autumn air
With the hues of Paradise!

DEACON SAVEALL'S SPEECH.

On the occasion of a meeting called by the district to consider the question whether a new school-house should be built or not. He takes the opportunity of giving his ideas upon a variety of subjects, including the minister.

From Harper's Bazaar.

MY FRIENDS,—We air here to-night to see if the deestrict will vote to build a new skool-house or not. We air here at no small expense of time, trouble, and kerrseen. I didn't expect to say nothin' when I kum in here, but I've been a-thinkin' as I've been a-settin' that I ought to raise my voice agin the whole purceedin', it is such an extravagant waste of public money taxed out of private indervidooals. I shall vote agin it, and do all I can to kill it. The trouble is, folks want too much in these days, and them folks what have little or nothin' 'cept young ones are always ready to vote to spend other folks' money to edicate 'em. There wasn't much money spent to edicate me, and I've been a deekin in our meetin' for nigh forty year. I've worn the same coat and the same trousers, to say nothin' of waistcoat and boots, every Sabbath-day durin' full half that long period. Ain't I a pattern for the deestrict in matters of ekonomy? What would have bekume of me and Betsy Ann if I hadn't a done so?

I don't purtend to be a judge of wimmin's goods and fixin's, but I've obsarved that she don't spend much of my money on dresses and bunnits. She knows my sentiments too well on them pints, and don't waste her time a-gaddin' round to see the fashuns and such. She's a stay-at-home woman and a workin' woman, she is, and, if I do say it, she's a pattern just as much as I am. Why, it e'en most took our breth away one Sunday mornin' when we seed our minister's wife a-kummin' inter the meetin'-house with a new bunnit on, all kuvered up with flowers and fethers. Sumbody sed 'twas an Easter, or a Wester, I've forgot which, for we don't keep them pagin days like the 'Piscopals and Romans. We know better. We rej'ice in the lite while they walk on in darkness; but as I was a-sayin', me and Betsey Ann was dredfully distrest over it. And when she got hum, sez she to me, sez she: "What an example to our young folks! You oughter to go right over there, Jeremiah, and labor with 'em about it."

The next mornin' I went over to the parsonage, and kerried some specked apples that we wuz goin' to throw away; for I alwuz takes somethin' with me when I goes to see the minister's family—it's a sakred dooty. I tackled Mr. Nicodemus about it. He said that the bunnit was a present from somebody who wuz here last summer. I suppose it wuz some of them city folks who wuz a-doin' nothin,' and spendin' their money at the tavern—"Summerin'," I believe they call it. Anyhow I felt an inward call to labor with the minister a spell longer, and to tell him in plain words that he mustn't allow any of his family to indulge in extravagance, whether it costs him anything or not. We pay him four hundred dollars a year, when we can raise it—that's what he wuz called on—and I've often laid awake nights thinkin' he must be a-layin' up money, and its wrong for ministers to dothat; the Scripters is all agin it.

He has a wife, seven children, and an old uncle on his hands, to be sure, but then we only charge him fifty dollars a year for the use of the parsonage, and there ain't many folks that gets their rent as cheap as that. We use it to pay the insurance, and keep the house in repair. Potatoes and brown bread are cheap; that's our livin' mainly; and what's good enuf for us is good enuf for anybody. And then, agin, I don't see why the minister should be obleeged to entertain the whole tribe of Gadites, and half the tribe of Manassar, and spend our money in feedin' 'em.

Why, it's wus than a flock of Egyptian locusts to see the folks that go a-trampin' in and out of our parsonage in the course of a year. We don't hev any kumpany. We did hev a man and a woman lit down on us onst, but they didn't stay long. She sed that her mother was a third cousin to my wife's great-aunt, but we never seed 'em afore they came a-drivin' into our door-yard. I was a-splittin' kindlings, and Betsey Ann she was a-settin' milk pans out to dry in the sun, when we heerd somebody cry out: "Why, how do you do, Cousin Jeremiah? How do you do, Cousin Betsey." We thot sumthin' was a-kummin,' and when that air woman jumped out of the wagin, and told the man who druv the team to take out the trunks and bandboxes, I riz right up and told 'em we had no kommodations for kumpany, and they'd better go on to the tavern. My punkins! how that female did splutter! They had traps enuf with them to stay a munth; but it was rite in haying-time, and they didn't find the atmosfear congenial, so they left in a hurry, and we've never seed 'em sihce.

"Well, as I was a sayin,' I wrastled and remonstrated with Mr. Nicedemus, and told him that folks was a-talkin' about him and Mis' Nicodemus having too much kumpany. He looked rather cut up, and sed that that the Scripters taught us to entertain strangers and to show hospertility. I surmised that he had heerd sumthin' about the strangers who had lit on us, and how we got rid of 'em; and I made up my mind that if he was a-goin' to put me in that way, I'd tell Mr. Starvemout, when he kums round for my subscription of ten dollars for next year, that I should cut it down one-half. I don't mean to keep a public-house for nothin', and I ain't a-goin' to have the minister spend any of my money in doin' it nuther.

These 'ere ministers have got to be kept down, or they'll get high-minded. They are the sarvents of the people, and I for one think they ought to be reminded of it from time to time. Human natur' is very frail, even in the best on us, and although our Mr. Nicodemus is 'most always a subdued sort of man, we mustn't let him get too independent. P'r'aps sumbody may think that I'm sayin' too much about the minister and too little about the skoolhouse, but I ain't forgot my subject by no means.

Just because Square Jones—who has been travellin' this fall, and has seed a whole lot of new things in the way of edication—thinks that the deestriot oughter hev a new skool-house, the whole naburhood has got crazy over it. I don't know as I can purvent it, but I am a-goin' to raise my voice and use my influence agin it. I've been a deekin nigh on to forty year, and I've passed through more seens and unseens than anybody else in the kummunity.

These 'ere new-fangled notions that Square Jones has been a-talking about—such as skools, skool-buks, and implements—oughter be put down. The only implements we need are agricultooral implements, and as for skool-buks, the old ones are good enuf. Talk about advanced idees, objek-teaching, and new methods! it's all a contrived plan to take the money out of our pockets. Mebbe you don't know how savin' I em about things. Let me relate an insident, which, although it failed of its purpus, my will was all rite.

Last fall sum time, I heerd old Mis' Jones say that Mis' Brown told her darter Melindy that Gloryanna Perkins said that the last time she went down to the city to put some money in the bank that she'd had left her, who should walk in but our Mr. Nichodemus! (The idea of a minister's having anything to do with a bank! I guess the 'possel Paul never went into a bank, and didn't know much about such institootions.) He went up to the cashier with a piece of paper, and he paid him some money. Miss Perkins see the bills, but couldn't tell how much he got, although she tried to; but she heerd the cashier say, "We always like to cash Mr. Duncan's checks; he knows how to do good with his money."

Now Mr. Duncan's folks wuz here in our village all last summer, and went to our meetin', and I noticed that Mr. Nicodemus alwuz paid 'em a good deal of attention—mor'n he oughter, I thought. We hire him to look after *our* spiritool interests, and not them of rich folks who don't live here.

Puttin' this and that together, it 'curred to me that 'twould pay to go down to the city, see Mr. Duncan, and find out how much that check wuz, so that we could take it out of the salary. I mentioned the matter to a few of our members, and they thought well of it. So after I'd got through gettin' in the sowin' I went down to the city, and after a good deal of trouble I found out where Mr. Duncan's store wuz. So I went in, and sez I to a dapper-lookin' feller who stood behind the counter, "Is Mr. Duncan in?"

"Yes," sez he; "he's in the offis, and is very busy, as this is shippin' day." I didn't see no ships round nowhere, and I thought he meant to chaff me a little, seens as I wuz from what they call the rooral deestricts; so sez I: "Young man, don't you insult me, a man old enuf to be your grandfather. You just tell me where that offis is, for I've got important bizness on hand." He larfed right out, and then pinted me to a glass door, which I opened, and there was Mr. Duncan settin' by a desk 'ritin'. He looked up, and sez he, what can I do for you, my friend?" Sez I, "Didn't you have your fumerly down to our village of Slowtown last summer? and didn't sum of your folks go to our meetin'?" He thot aminit, and then sed, "Yes—what of it?" Sez I, "Didn't you make our minister a present? and if so, how much was it?" I never seed a man get so mad in a minit as he did. "You pryin' old scoundrel," sez he. (I'm most ashamed to use his language, only I want the deestrict to know how much abused I've been for tryin' to save our folks in payin' the minister.)

"Leave this room," sez he. "You don't deserve to have a minister, or to enjoy this blessing of the Gospel. You remind me of the man whose yearly contribution was a peck of green peas." I didn't stay long after that, 'cause it kinder seemed as if my kumpany wasn't appreciated. When I got hum, I told the committy of the way I was received, and they agreed to pay my expenses out of the salary, and deduct twenty-five dollars that year. I thot we'd better take out fifty dollars, and risk it; but Deekin Cautious said that the minister might say sumthin' about it, and make a fuss. So we didn't do it. I haven't passed through such an experience since the time when we painted the outside of our old meeting-house, twenty-five years ago, and tuk it out of old Mr. Hardtimes, who used to do the preaching afore Mr. Nicodemus was hired. There was a good meny then who said I was mean about it, but we must expect to be ill-treated when we make such sacrifices for the sake of religion. I could say more, but won't now, 'cept that I shall continue to raise my voice agin having a new skool-house built in this deestrict; ourn's good enuf.

What a Jilting Did.

The student of history soon learns to say with Dr. Young,

"Think naught a trifle, though it small appear;
Small sands the mountain, moments make the year,
And trifles the life."

The British system of artificial inland navigation, which includes one hundred and ten lines and two thousand four hundred miles of canal, sprung from a trifle—a matrimonial disappointment. The Duke of Bridgewater, the originator of the system, was engaged to be married just after he had attained his majority. A dispute arising between the gentleman and lady, the match was broken off.

The duke's chagrin changed the course of his life. He gave his first and last ball to the London world of fashion, and then buried himself among his coal-fields at Worsley. Eschewing the society of women, he even refused to employ them as servants in his manor-house. Disappointed in marrying the most beautiful woman in England, he determined to unite, by means of a canal, his coal-fields with Manchester, then beginning its career as a manufacturing town.

In those days good roads were the exceptions, bad roads the rule. The cottons of Manchester and the woolens of Leeds were conveyed from place to place on pack-horses, which jagged along in single file.

The freight charge from Leeds to London was sixty-three dollars a ton. When the duke's canal was finished, the prices of coal and other commodities in Manchester fell one-half.

The success of this canal started the duke to build one which would connect Manchester with Liverpool. To procure the funds he reduced his personal expenses to four hundred pounds a year. So straightened was he at times that the London bankers hesitated to discount his note for five hundred pounds.

Sometimes when "hard up," he would start his steward upon a collecting tour among the tenantry of the ducal estates. The steward would ride from tenant to tenant, getting five pounds here and ten pounds there. When he had collected money enough, he would return and pay the canal laborers their weekly wages. In a few years, however, the duke's canals paid him on an annual revenue of eighty thousand pounds.

Doubtless England would have had its canals if the beautiful duchess of Hamilton had not jilted the young duke of Bridgewater. But the historical student, who finds that many similar tribes have changed the course of history, will sympathize with Hamlet's words:

"There are more things in heaven and earth,
Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

A Trial in the Open Air.

Ellen F. Mesly in the Springfield Republican.

It was once my fortune most unintentionally to become the witness of a negro trial which I shall always remember. The cause of dispute was a very common one with this susceptible race—the claims of two rival wives to the affections and companionship of a certain—or perhaps I should say an uncertain—young mulatto, named Eben Johnson, and esteemed highly for his good looks and swaggering manner. Eben had married, when very young, a negro woman black as ebony, called Dolshy Strother. They had lived together in great contentment and harmony, to which Dolshy's flaky pastry and fried chickens probably conduced as much as sentiment, until the appearance on the scene of a young mulatto girl Sarah Williams, who with her light complexion, "fine lady" airs, and sneers at Dolshy's color, and want of style, finally succeeded in weaning Eben from her. He had even of late openly avowed his intention of living with her as his wife, and even put it into effect. Dolshy, wounded, insulted and deserted, her heart full of passionate jealousy and wrath as only those of her own race could know, appealed to the church, and the elders and deacons had appointed a time to hear the case, and decide as to her rights.

The place had been chosen with singular appropriateness. It was a deep hollow between two hills where the trees grew thinly, and the sunlight fell freely. The rustling of the dead leaves and the sighing of the winds went on as an undertone or an accompaniment, with the voices of those speaking and the groups of the friends of the different parties, the leading members of the church and the witnesses were arranged in a kind of semi-circle around the two women. In front there was a glimpse of a wide landscape where the far-off mountains and the shining waves of the "unreturning river" gave a certain sense of solemnity to the scene. I was riding by on horse back when the voices arrested my attention, and one of the oldest deacons, Richard Green, a former slave to my father's, seeing that I had halted my horse on the outskirts, and was listening with interest, came up to me after a whispered consultation with his brethren, and with a low bow invited me to witness the proceedings.

"We would be glad, sir, and honored," added the second deacon—He was a colored politician of much influence who prided himself upon his fine language—"to think that a gentleman of your distinguished mediocrity and voracity beheld our poor endeavors to reminister justice," and with a deferential air that quite disarmed any suspicion which might have been aroused by the peculiar nature of his compliments, he lead me to a prominent seat in the assembly, a little apart from the rest.

I knew Dolshy very well, as she had cooked for my sister, and had often been struck by the remarkable sweetness and softness of her voice, and its contrast with her coarse physique, irregular features and black skin. In every other respect she seemed only a good humored, healthy negro, lazy and careless, but as happy as the day was long. Yet when she began to speak or sing—with a voice as clear as that of a wood thrush, and with all of its liquid sweetness, and with a human quality besides so pathetic and touching as if inherited from long generations of those who had known the weariness and darkness of bondage and been "acquainted with grief,"—you would feel the sudden tears start, and only a look at her round, black face, usually in a broad grin, would bring you back to a realization of practical things.

Dolshy's remarks were not generally at all pathetic in their character. Indeed, I think she decidedly inclined to the comical view of human nature. One day some of the "po whites," as she termed them, passed in full view of our kitchen on their way to a "protracted meeting" at the nearest Baptist church, and I heard Dolshy soliloquizing:—

"Jes look at dem folks yonder! Did yo' eber see such narrow chile? En' dressed in yellow, jes' like her ha'ar. Spec day want fer tu match de sample all de way fro!"

I could not see her face now, for while Sarah Williams looked freely from one side of the audience to the other, rustling the feathers and flowers on her hat with every turn of her head, and moving the silver bangles on her arm, Dolshy dressed in an old calico, with a faded shawl over her head, sat in a half-crouching attitude, moaning low to herself.

Eben Johnson sat between them in an indifferent and rather impartial attitude which appeared to me strictly characteristic of the man, for he had rather allowed himself to be captured by this modern Delilah after a sleepy fashion than take any active part in the love-making.

Sarah Williams was speaking as I took my seat. "Now you see dat Brer Eben acted of his own free will in dis matter, au' if he prefer me—which he seem ter do"— with a toss of her head which made her earings glitter in the light—"I karn't prevent his discrimination. Not but I 'scuse Sister Dolshy for her feelin' in de case, fur she ain't had no oder admirers. She is of an unfortunate complexion, an' ain't had no opportunities, sech as I enjoyed, of learnin' style an' ways of living, sech as we seed among de fust folks in town."

Dolshy threw back her shawl and lifted her tear-stained face with a certain pride. "Den ef I is ugly en' 'spised, seems dat de mo' reason why de good Lord 'membered me, en' give me de one thing I kear mos' about, en' de less I has ter kear fur, en' ter pamper in myself, de mo' time I has fur ter be pleased wid my husband and 'sider what he likes. En, de mo' heart I has ter give him in 'versity 'en hard times, in sickness en' health."

Dolshy's tones, with their tender humility of pleading, addressed secretly to Eben, moved all the audience with a strange agitation, but Sarah Williams only greeted her speech with a scornful titter.

"I didn' kno' dat a man eber value a woman mo' 'cause she ain't sought arter. Dat mighty encouragin' fur de ugly ones, en' some ain't neber fur to find!" with a look toward the audience as if to challenge their admiration.

But she had overstepped the line of sympathy, and although the mulattoes in the audience were silent, the negroes, who were black like Dolshy, broke out into open murmurs of indignation. The deacon arose with displeasure in his face.

"I ain't gwine hear no flexions cast on any one fur nat'ral infirmities. It seem, howebber, bred'ren, dat dere ain't no way save fur Eben Johnson ter make his choice, an' may be de Lord lead him aright! Does he bred'ren concur wid me?"

The other deacons agreed.

"Wid de 'spress proviso," added the politician, "dat dis 'cision be a finalone, an' dat the marriage take place afterwards, 'cording to all de forms ob de law."

Sarah Williams arose with an airy gesture.

"His choice is been made, an' dere needn' be no mo' said on dis subjec.' We're much obliged to dis 'sembly fur deir kindness."

I thought beneath all her lightness there was a covert anxiety as to the result, and an evident desire to take Eben away, but Dolshy suddenly cried, "O' no, no!" and extended her hands in a passionate appeal to her husband.

"I don' wan' ter try yo' patience too fur, bred'ren an' sisters, but I wan' ter call ter his 'membrance de ole time when our fus' chile were born. Eben ain't forgot him, he hasn't forgit dat blessed, nor his pretty peart ways"—turning unconsciously toward the woman—the mothers—in the crowd, who answered by tears to her subdued and pathetic tones, and a low moan swept through their midst. "De soun' ob his feet were so sweet, dat in de lonesome hours ob de night, when de rain fall on de roof I woke and' I seem to hear de pitter, patter, pitter patter ob doze lile feet on de flo' De day he died, 'en were laid with his bright eyes shut on de bed de lile restles' feet so still en' de lile flutterin hands folded on his bress' so quiet like; Eben en' I prayed from the bottom ob our hearts to de Lord dat we mightin nebber fall in no kin' o' sin as would shut us from seein dat dear face in heaben!"

She broke down in a long sob; and Eben turned hastily away from Sarah Williams and walked up to Dolshy:—

"Dis woman is my wife, bredren, en wid de blessin' ob de Lord I 'tend ter be true en' faithful ter her her'arter."

The excited audience broke up in tears and sobs, shaking hands and uttering ejaculations, while the old deacon lifted up his trembling hands and voice and sang one of the wild hymns of rejoicing in which his people delight.

Sarah Williams left on the train next day and when I saw Eben and Dolshy they were the happy and contented heads of a large family. The touch of the little hand rested upon them in benediction.

A POLE'S SURE VENGEANCE.

Alexander Semiloff's Dying Confession of an Oath and its Relentless Fulfillment—The Story Confirmed by the Skeleton of One of the Victims.

Reed's Station, Pa., Special to the Philadelphia Times.

Alexander Semiloff, a Pole, aged about thirty-five years, died yesterday at Reed's Station. He had only been here a short time, and was regarded by the countrymen with considerable awe. He came of a noble family, and was an able linguist, speaking fluently, the English, French, Russian and Polish languages, and was a highly educated man. He was very reticent, rarely speaking to any person, and always wore a downcast look, as if haunted by some terrible secret. On Tuesday he was taken ill. A priest and physician were summoned. On being told that he could not live until morning he said he desired to free his mind by making a confession. Two other gentlemen came in afterward, and in the presence of the four he told the following story: "In 1853 I lived with my father in the Polish town of Iltomer, on the Russian frontier. I was then only a child. My mother had died some three years before. We lived in the town quietly until the fall of the year, when my father's sister, a gay handsome young woman whose husband was serving in the Russian army in Turkestan, came to the place to live. By some means she became unduly intimate with a Capt. Romanoff, son of the prefect of the village and captain of a Cossack regiment. At last he betrayed her and induced her to fly from her husband. In a short time she ended her wretched career in Baden Baden, in one of the worst resorts.

"As soon as my father heard of her betrayal he took me upon his knee and made me swear to avenge the wrong by killing off the accursed family. Soon after the prefect was found lying dead by the roadside. My father had killed him and left his pistol lying by his side, so as to give the idea of a suicide, and it was generally thought that the prefect had destroyed himself. Soon my father placed me in an academy at Warsaw, and joining the Russian army in the Crimea followed out his plan of revenge. The betrayer and his brother were officers in the army, and were by some chance assigned to the regiment in which my father served. One night they were found dead in their tents, a knife still sticking in the heart of each. Fearing detection, for it was father who had committed the deed, he deserted the army, and for ten years I saw nothing of him. Occasionally he wrote me from various points, all his letters breathing the same spirit of vengeance. One nigh ne appeared at the university in disguise, and requested me to follow him. Next morning we left for Italy, and in a short time arrived at Milan. From there we went to Florence, where my father said our work of vengeance was to be done. A brother of Romanoff, the prefect, was an attache of the Russian legation at the court of Victor Emanuel, and we determined to slay him.

"For days we followed him, but could never find a chance to safely accomplish our purpose. One night we saw him walking on the river bank, accompanied by another gentleman, and determined to kill him that night. Trusting to the color of our masks, my father sprang at the throat of Romanoff's companion, and, throwing him, held him while I sprang upon Romanoff and stabbed him to the heart twice. Hiding his companion we then threw the dead body into the Arno with the knife still sticking in it. We left his friend lying there helpless and returned to the city. Next morning my father was arrested while sitting in church on a charge of murder. Hearing of it, I escaped to the mountains. My father's disguise had not been perfect, and Romanoff's companion gave such a description of him that he was identified. Shortly after he was tried, convicted and hanged.

I joined a brigade of brigands under the command of Spizzia, who was recently captured in New Orleans, and for sometime a wild life satisfied me. Soon I returned to Poland and found that the Romanoff had been scattered. A number had been exiled to Siberia for treason, while three had gone to America.

"I immediately determined to follow them, and after searching from 1875 to 1881 I found them at this place, but before my vengeance could overtake them two of the three had died from disease, and but one, Albert Loboski, was left. I then secured work there and plotted his destruction. One night he disappeared. Nothing was thought of it, as mysterious disappearances were common among our class. I killed him, and would have gone back to Russia to finish my work had it not been for this sickness."

The listeners were appalled by this story. The man then proceeded to tell in a husky voice the place where he buried the man, and, after receiving the sacrament from the priest, expired, thus escaping the power of the law. This morning a party proceeded to the spot indicated and exhumed the skeleton, with a large, rusty dirk knife protruding from him. There was then no doubt as to the truth of Semiloff's story. A post-mortem examination will be held on the body of Loboski shortly.

Minister West's Romance.

From the Milwaukee Republican.

The story of Mr. West's early and romantic marriage reads so like one of Ouida's society tales that it half seems as though the noble young diplomat and the beautiful heroine must have appeared somewhere in her pages. Twenty years ago, when a stripling attache in the service of the state, this third son of the earl of Delaware married a Spanish actress, a countess in her own right but destined never to receive her dues from Mr. West's family. His mother, the countess of Delaware, was one of the stiff and unrelenting old dowagers that the English novels abound with, and with the severe notions of a worthy British matron, would never hear of her son's misalliance, nor call an actress her daughter-in-law. Notwithstanding this stern and unrelenting parent, Mr. West and his wife continued to be happy, and his ardent and romantic devotion lasted through all the years of her life.

She died in Paris about ten years ago, at the time of the Franco-Prussian war, leaving him three children, to whom he has always been the most indulgent father. The fair lady was famed for her beauty through all the courts of Europe, and her portrait, painted at the king's request, in the Residenz-Palace of Munich, rivals any of the faces in Stielee's Gallery of Beautiful Women. The pure Spanish type of her beauty, and the poetic and exquisite face of the gifted countess, were something rarer than the later and more celebrated charms of Mrs. Cornwallis West. This marriage, regular and legal by all the forms of church and state, was never entered in the peerage, through this unpleasant family difficulty.

A SOCIETY BOSS.

Something About a Man Who is Leading Millionaires by the Nose.

From a New York Letter.

The present society boss is a man named Ward McAllister, who comes from somewhere south. Very little is known about him, except that he lives down about Twenty-second street, in the neighborhood of Sixth avenue, a mile away from the rich and leading element of New York. He is a big, inflated man, with dark, curling hair. He has no known business, and cuts no figure in financial, artistic or professional life. Somewhere about the close of the war he dropped down on New York and proceeded to organize its social barbarians on the first family plan. The first thing he he did was to get up the Patriarchs' ball. There are five of these dancing balls every winter.

McAllister keeps a book and is absolute over it, putting down whom he wishes and leaving off whom he will. About sixty persons are invited to contribute $100 apiece, or $20 per entertainment. Each of these receives five tickets. As the thing has been going on for fifteen years he has considerable hold on our fashionable society, which, however, has never asserted itself for one moment, but lets the imported boss select whom he considers the proper thing. Those who reciprocate by inviting the Mogul to their houses get the invitations.

About two years ago he concluded, as that old generation was thinning out, another scheme must be got up to get in the younger generation, so he organized what is commonly called the F. C. D. C., meaning the Family Circle Dancing Class. It also meets at Delmonico's every fortnight, five times in the season, the subscription price being $100. So, practically, this man, whom nobody knows except in connection with these balls, manages the principal entertainments in New York for ten weeks of the fashionable season—the patriarchs ball coming in between the F. C. D. C. balls.

It is boss government of the most ridiculous sort. McAllister has cut some of the Astors lately and leans toward the Vanderbilts, whom he deftly handles.

Blue Eyes for Beauty.

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"To be in the fashion to-day, you must have dark hair, blue eyes, not a particle of color and lips as red as cherry." Thus speaks a prominent writer on the fashions. The artificial production of the black eye is a matter of every day occurrence. The best of friends occasionally do a little of this kind of tinting for one another, but from black or dark brown, or gray, or hazel or green to blue, is a horse, that is to say an eye, of another color, and at this stage of the new era in beauty it does almost seem impossible that the ingenuity of man would be able to accomplish the result. Such was the opinion of D. A. D. Williams, an oculist, to whom the subject was broached this morning by a Post-Dispatch reporter.

"There is no art by which the color of the iris can be changed," said Dr. Williams. "The iris consists of a curtain which is on the inside of the eye and the back part of which is supplied with a pigment which varies in color, as we see daily, and is in characteristic harmony with the hair and complexion of the owner. The only change which can be effected in the appearance of the eye is accomplished by the use of belladonna. Ladies who have light eyes, which they wish to darken, drop into them a solution of belladonna, which has the effect of largely dilating the pupil. The light color of the iris is thus displaced by the deep black of the pupil and the appearance of the eye is greatly changed. Many ladies practice this habit, which is not harmful, although it causes considerable discomfort. After a lady has given her eyes a dose of a belladonna, its immediate action is to dilate the pupils and they remain so, no matter how intense the light may be. Thus you see the ballroom beauty who has increased her charms in this way suffers considerably, her eyes admitting such a quantity of brilliant light as frequently to render her almost blind for the time being."

"How long does this unnatural dilation last?"

"Generally about a week. Where a very weak solution has been employed it will pass away in a couple of days. Very few ladies however, who employ belladonna, use the weaker solution."

"But very blue eyes are positively unattainable?"

"Yes, sir. There is no process by which the natural color of the iris can be changed. The pigment cannot be reached in any way that is now known to science."

"Could not the ladies wear blue eyes over their brown ones?"

"Yes, they could—in a story, not otherwise. A healthy eye would not allow of the wearing of a false one over it. There would not be room for it. The artificial eye can only be placed over one which has been shrunken by disease. No; there is no way by which the color of the eye can be changed, none whatever."

The Stomach.

The stomach is the best friend of man, but he uses it as if it was his worst enemy.

It is supposed to hold about three pints, but if a man can't put four quarts in it he feels disappointed and "hungry."

When a man gets hold of anything he don't know what to do with he puts it in his stomach and takes all the risks. And he never learns any better, though he suffers the torments of the unblest ever after.

It is generally considered that the stomach is a hopper into which anything can be thrown, with the assurance that the digestive machinery will take care of it. This is not so. Fried shingle nails and fricaseed hair pins will not assimilate with he human system any easier than leathery flap jacks of lobster salad and milk.

It is erroneous to suppose that when the stomach is packed with solid food of seventeen different varieties it is capable of holding several quarts of different sorts of liquid. It will fail to make a comfortable feeling swill tub of itself.

"The older a stomach grows the tougher it is," is an error. A ten-year old stomach will get away with green apples and peanuts, shells and all, while a forty-year old stomach will simply get away with itself and all that's in it.

It is useless to attempt to pave the inside of the stomach with conglomerate. Nothing but the best Belgian pavement should be used and that should be thoroughly masticated. You can eat Belgian just as safely as you can eat a thousand things that you do eat.

In making a beer vat of your stomach, under the impression that you will thus become a walking brewery, you will find out your mistake. You will merely put on a bay window which will be expensive to live up to.

A sea voyage is an excellent revelation of the capacity of the stomach. There is no danger of losing it altogether in the process, though you frequently feel the fastenings break. A few hours on land will bring it to its "hungry."

The first thing a man does when his stomach feels bad is to put some medicine in it to make it feel worse. He is looking about for the happy contrast when it will possibly feel better.

The more medicine a man puts into his stomach the more that organ seems to crave, and the more money the patent medicine man gets to circulate his ill-looking portrait in the newspapers.

Occasionally a stomach is obliged to go empty. If those who overfeed themselves were obliged to fill these empty stomachs with the surplus they eat and don't need there would be no starvation in these parts.

Don't mistake your stomach for a receptacle of everything that tastes good, but use it rationally, treat it to gentle doses of strength giving, nutritious food, moderate quantities of mild drink, exhilarating exercise, a little fresh air occasionally, and you will reach that happy elevation of good health and spirits which will render you totally oblivious of the fact that you have a stomach at all. A man who is thoroughly aware of the presence of his stomach is not well.

SCHOOL SCENE.

The people of Central America are noted for their politeness. It is universal. The very idlers of the street never pass a lady without removing their hats, and no servant goes to bed without wishing her employers good night. Dr. F. C. Valentine, a physician of New York, who spent some time in Central America with his family, tells us (in The Manhattan) why this is so. He says, "the prime study, and the only one in which all students are invariably perfect, in all schools, is the Class of Urbanity and Good-Manners. It occupies the first place in the curriculum of all institutions of learning, except in the schools of medicine and law.

"The text-book used is called 'Carreno's Manual of Urbanity and Good-Manners,' and the author has prepared a compendium of his work for the use of schools of both sexes. Let us suppose this study transferred to one of our North American schools. Adopting the Central American form of address, the teacher would say,—

"Young ladies and gentlemen of the class of politeness will please to arise."

"They arise and bow to their teacher and to each other.

"Master Chester Smith, you will kindly permit me to remark that your bow is not quite as low or as dignified as should be that of an hidalgo of the old school. Would you oblige me by repeating it?"

"Master Chester smiles affably, places his right hand where he presumes his heart to be and gracefully swings his left, while his entire body describes a curve. "That is better, Master Chester; I thank you." To which the pupil replies, with an other and more extensive bow and sweep, "I am in a delirious frenzy of acute delight at having pleased my most amiable teacher."

"The teacher says, "Ladies and gentlemen of the Class of Urbanity and Good-Manners will kindly oblige me by taking their seats."

The class responds, "Our high esteem for our teacher positively forbids our being seated until our learned Professor occupies the chair of wisdom and amiability."

"But ladies and gentlemen, I beg o you"—

"'Our beloved teacher, we humbly beseech your mercy'—

"Each phrase is accompanied by a bow, and the teacher finally, with a deprecatory and apologetic courtesy, assumes the chair.

"The scholars bow to each other and go through a pantomime, as each one endeavors to insist that his or her neighbor shall sit first.

"Let us presume ourselves to be the committee appointed to examine the class which is about to graduate, and that, like all Central Americans, we have memorized Carreno from cover to cover. We respond to the teacher's inviting bow and proceed to question the graduates, just as such committees would do in Central America.

"'Master Benjamin Butlero, please to tell us, if you kindly will, how does our Master Carreno divide man's moral duties?'

"Master Benjamin arises, steps forward and bows, first to us, to his teacher and then to his classmates. He strikes an oratorical attitude, and says, 'The moral duties of man are divided into the duties we owe to God, to society and to ourselves. Our duties to society are divided into those we owe to our parents, our country and our fellow-beings."

"Master Grover Partatierra, will you please to tell us how urbanity is divided?"

"Into chapter the first, geneal principles; chapter the second, cleanliness in our persons, our clothing, our house and toward each other; chapter the third treats how we should deport ourselves at home, which is again divided into "method" as a part of good education, retiring and arising, home-garments, our conduct toward our family, and toward our neighbors, the fourth chapter, how to behave in the streets, in church and at school.

"The fifth is a social one, and from it we have learned how to conduct conversations, how to make visits, how to behave at table, how to carve and serve food, and how the deportment should be while gambling. The sixth and last chapter show the differect applications of urbanity in epistolary correspondence, and concludes with divers rules."

"Miss Susana Liliana, would you oblige us by detailing the rules we are to observe when we do not know how to proceed?"

"In society, whenever we do not know the manner of proceeding in certain cases, we follow the example set us by the most cultured persons present, as is directed by Senor Carreno, on page thirty-two and paragraph eleven."

"Miss Maria Andadera, would you please to tell how a man who acts womanly and a woman who acts manly appear?"

"The second part of Carreno, nineteenth chapter, on page thirty-five, says that a man who adopts woman's moderation appears timid and weak, while a woman who assumes man's free deportment appears immodest and coarse."

"As we continue the examiner we discover, in grief, a number of interesting matters, and find that the students invariably cite the page, chapter and article, paragraph and line, as evidence that they have Carreno 'by heart.'"

War Stories.

Washington Cor. N. Y. Times.

I held down a chair in a party a few evenings since in which Colonel Hatch, of Hannibal, Mo., who served in the rebel army, and some ex-Union soldiers were relating war stories. The colonel, who is now a member of congress, told many a good yarn, but none that interested me more than some of the gloomy days of the Confederacy during the winter of 1863-4. He said they had by some means gotten hold of a bundle of Chicago papers, in one of which they found a paragraph saying that some of the farmers on the great prairies of Illinois had been forced to burn corn for fuel, on account of its cheapness and the high price of coal. He said the paragraph had more interest for them at that time than all the other contents of the papers, and it was generally shown about and discussed through the camp. "I remember," said the colonel, "how sombody said: 'What's the use of fighting a people who are burning corn for fuel, while we are counting it out by the grain?' and we pretty near all agreed with him."

"Well," said one of the Union men, "I remember when we took one of your men prisoners at Chancellorsville, and they told us they hadn't had anything to eat for two days, we thought, 'What's the use of fighting men who can fight like this without eating anything?'"

Wages in Russia.

A correspondent of the London *Times*, writing from the "black lands" of Russia about the scarcity of labor in that region, says that the laborer's ordinary wages are from forty to fifty copecks (twenty-five to thirty cents) daily; but at harvest time, or when the field is to be dug for beet root, the landlord finds it extremely difficult to procure laborers even at two or three rubles a day, and he declares he would rather pay that high wages to one efficient laborer than to four such lazy hounds as he can muster in the neighborhood. Of the northern peasants, reported to be yearly flocking from their comparatively barren lands to these fertile southern fields, hardly any make their appearance, except carpenters and other mechanics, who, however useful in their several capacities, are of no avail whatever as field hands. The distress for reapers and plowmen have waxed so great that the government has had to come to the the landowner's rescue by allowing the soldiers quartered in the garrisons to lend their hands at the rate of one ruble daily for each man, their employer having to feast and entertain the officers in the bargain. But, although as many as 50,000 men from the ranks have been told off in the province of Podolia alone to make themselves useful on a better ground than the battlefield, the supply of labor is still wholly inadequate to the demand.

THE PHOTOGRAPHER'S TRIAL.

Behavior of Humans and Brutes Before the Cameras.

From the New York Tribune.

"I should think you would meet with some amusing incidents in your business," said a *Tribune* reporter to a photographer the other day.

"Yes, I do. I sometimes run in the dark room to have a good laugh all to myself. It wouldn't do to laugh before the people, you know."

"Queer cases? Why, there's one in the other room now. That woman has been here since 10 o'clock with that little child. I have taken ten pictures of it, and spoiled sixteen plates. Why, I worked hard till 1 o'clock, and then I told her I must have something to eat. She wanted to get a good expression on the child. Now, when a baby is bobbing around or 'goo-gooing' or crying, I have to take them 'on the fly,' or whenever I can, I can't stop to 'get an expression on them.' I have made all manner of noises and grimaces, and make a perfect fool out of myself to attract their attention and make them sit still. When everything else fails, I light some paper. I have burned up many a newspaper, and wonder I haven't burned the shop up. But they will watch a fire a little while."

"A good many country people come here, I should suppose?"

"Yes; in fact, that's the main source of our trade. We are near the ferries, and so get a good many New Jersey people. Once in a while I have a countryman who has never been photographed. He will want to know if his ears are all right or if his hair is in disorder, and he seem to care more about getting his clothers in the picture than his face. When everything is ready and I take this pole with the picture for him to fix his eyes on, put it in its proper place, and say, 'Look at this,' I'm blamed if he won't get up and inspect it, and I have to pose him all over again.

"One wishes to know all about the iron prop that steadies his head. Everything seems so mysterious to him. 'Will I have to sit still fifteen minutes?' he will ask. 'Oh! no,' I say, 'about fifteen seconds.' Then when done he will say, 'Oh, you did make me sit still full ten minutes.'

"A young fellow about 16 came here once who seem afraid of the machine. I would tell him where to fix his eyes, but as soon as I turned to the camera he would be looking with a scared expression. I made a picture of him at last, and he was overjoyed. He really seemed to imagine it was going to hurt him. Negroes generally take well. One nice thing about them is that they will never tell you to do this way or that, but merely say, 'Make me a picture.' We must be careful though, about their noses. They are naturally inclined to turn up and if we don't look out we will magnify them into perfect frights.

"We photograph a good many sailors, and they are the perfect sitter. I can go out of the room after I have posed them and stay half an hour, and they will not stir a muscle or wink an eye while I am gone."

"Do you get a Chinaman often?"

"Not ofen here, though I used to when I worked further up town. A Chinaman sits well after you get him posed, but he is just like a piece of wood. If you try to turn his head a little you have to turn his shoulders and the chair and the whole house, I might say, with him. Chinamen's eyes seem to have no depth of color, and reflect the light so that they just glare in a picture. The only good eyes I ever got from a Chinaman were those of a high-toned fellow who had a good position as steward on a yacht. One day he came wearing some huge blue spectacles. They had glasses on the side of the eyes as well as in front. I told him it would not do, for I expected it would just make two big blotches in the picture. But he said they were part of his costume and must go in. I peeped through the cylinder, and I could not see a vistage of his eyes for a frightful picture. But those eyes took through the blue glass splendidly, and he was so pleased that he ordered a large number of the photographs. I have been thinking since of taking all Chinamen through blue glass.

"One of the prettiest pictures I ever made was that of a negro woman up town. She dressed herself up gorgeously, and painted her face, putting plenty of red on her cheeks. The picture was a little dark, like that of a Cuban, perhaps, but you would never have thought it was of a negro woman. Many people admired it."

"Do you have to photograph animals often?"

"No, and I do not want to, though it is not hard to get a picture of a dog, or even a cat, and horses usually stand well. A man came with a monkey, which he wanted photographed sitting on his hand. The monkey was a little fellow, and he brought him in his pocket. Just as we went to take the cover off the machine the monkey turned like a flash and jumped into the man's pocket."

A VIEW OF THE NILE.

Natural Dams of Floating Grass—The Animals of the Great River.

From Nature.

The country is covered with rich grasses, mostly consisting of such species as grow perfectly well even in water. This grass can be lifted with its roots by water and grows floating on the surface, so as to render it most difficult to draw the line of demarcation between land and water. Mammals and birds leave it during the rainy period, and wander to the hilly tracts, but during the dry season the banks of the maije and of the rivers are peopled with elephants, buffaloes, giraffes, antelopes and many kinds of birds. The people who inhabit this region, the Dinka, the Shilluk, and the Neuer, all belong to a very low level of civilization. Living mostly on their herds of cattle, they change their abode in accordance with the season, but they cannot be considered as true nomads, as the land occupied by each tribe is strictly limited by other tribes, and every encroachment on another's land is punished by war. It is obvious that in this region the fall of the rivers is very small and that the regular overflow of water may be checked by winds and other occasional circumstances; while the great quantities of water poured down into the basin during the rainy season cannot find an easy way through the flat channels. Extensive inundations occur, therefore, every year, and when the rains are especially heavy great masses of floating grass are brought in by the waters of the main river, and accumulate in its windings. New floating islands of grass are brought by to these barriers, being pressed upon or beneath them, and thus the whole of the river throughout its width and depth is obstructed by these barriers, which the inhabitants call setts. When the barrier, which thus forms a true dam across the great river, has not yet reached a great size, it might be occasionally destroyed by the pressure of the water accumulated above it; but as several barriers are formed at the same time at various places, the upper one being destroyed, its debris is brought to the lower one, and accumulates above it, and the tenacity and elasticity of these dams are so great that a steamer attempting to force them is soon repelled by the elasticity of the grass, while men and even cattle can easily stand on the floating grass without danger.

There are 13,000 acres of watermelons in Burke County, Georgia.

SOME AUSTRIAN RAMBLES.

A Moonlight Peep at the Oberitz Forest—Queer Villages That Are Dirtily Picturesque.

A Glimpse at Eggenburg—Its Antique Church and History—Collection of Strange and Interesting Curiosities.

EGGENBURG, Lower Austria, Special Correspondence, June 15.—Lajos is a very clever servant; he has good sense enough to be an American. He left Vienna on the 21st of last month, and, instead of enduring the dust and heat of the day, drove all the way to Seefeld. He spent his days sleeping or visiting acquaintances, and Friday evening last, came along the "Kaiser Koenigliche Hauptstrasse," the impeial royal turnpike, just as Sweet Fern and myelf, with Pym acting as body guard, had reached the wayside cross at he entrance of the village in the noonlight stroll, which the heartfelt utterance, "Would I were a lady's maid," had wrung from my sense of propriety. Moonlight walks being so very immoral, I proposed to Sweet Fern to take an afternoon ramble in the Oberitz Wald and—lose our way, stop at some peasant's hut, purchase our supper—then wander by moonlight back to the castle as late as we pleased. Of course Pym was taken into the secret and ordered to meet us at the village "Cross," about 9 o'clock, but to tell the valet when he came to announce supper, that we had gone to walk and intended to stop at the parsonage, a home so noted for its hospitality that our absence from supper at the castle would not be remarked, and the carriage ent for us would find us on the way home. Everything turned out as delightfully as heart ould wish. The Oberitz forest, part of the ount's hunting ground, is full of wild flowers, rchids and vetch, of most brilliant hue, and he delicous fragrance of grape vines and hedge oses in this May month, made breathing a deght. All the afternoon, accompanied by the orester and one of the huntsmen, we wandered nder tulip and accacia trees, which, combined ith beech, oak and larch, form one f the finest silver and gold pheasnt preserves in Lower Austria. hrough the trees we had charming glimpses f the garden-like plains of Moravia, and in the r distance the blue hills of Bohemia looked ke cloud shadows on silver lakes, the western y seemed like an ocean until the rose purple ght of the dammerung covered it. Then we ent down to the forester's and had goat's ilk, brown bread, radishes, salad, and—yes e did—tiny white onions cut into vinegar and lt.

We left the forest about 8 o'clock. The moon ad not risen; we thought best, however, to get ithin the park before supper was ended; but pon reaching the highway we took the wrong rn and proceeded for half an hour along the oravian road, before we discovered our miske. Retracing our steps, the moon rose from hind the Manchartsburg hills, just as we ached the wayside cross. We sat down on old steps of a small gray stone ruin which ad once been a wayside shrine, but now und, was overgrown with poppies and kornumen, blue starry flowers that seemed silver the rising moon. It was very lovely there the still, quiet night—not a human voice, household light, not a movement or sound break the awful stillness.

AN AUSTRIAN LANDSCAPE.

The dawn of the following day was bright nd breezy, with just enough sunshine to make r early drive to Zellerndorf, fifteen miles istant, delightful. The absence of fences or edges give peculiar charm to the Austrian ndscape. A shallow, grassy ditch separates e fields, and their ownership is known by old, oss grown corner stones bearing the coronet d escutcheon of the family to whom they beng; thus for many miles after leaving Seefeld e saw the coronet and escutcheon of the famy in whose castle we had been residing. We ssed through innumerable dorfern, strangely rty Austrian villages, composed of a long reet and one-story cottages huddled closely gether. They are not in perfectly even line, me extend several feet into the road; sidelks there are none, nor doorsteps. The enance to these houses are large arched or uare doorways through which you enter the urtyard or square around which the house is ilt, and the house door is found in this court nerally facing a compost heap, and few feet from a mudpuddle, where geese, cks and children wade and waddle to their arts' delight. The archways often have the rangest devices painted around and over em: Noah entering the ark, but which is e patriarch and which the baboon is hard to termine; St. George subduing the dragon, d the archangel Michael hovering over a rning lake, his spear poised to drive back e legions of Lucifer.

At Zellerndorf, a very pretty and clean lookg village, one of the chief stations of e Statsbahn, we awaited Pym, who was to me by train with our trunks late in the afteron. Breakfast, more properly lunch, was rved us at an old roadside inn. We ate off a oden table with horn-handled knives and rks, and beer served us in huge mugs, one which sufficed as a day's allowance for Fern d myself.

AN UNKNOWN GRAVE.

While our horses were resting, we hired oth- and drove over the roads winding between e white towers of Zellerndorf and Pulkau—were raised by Elenor, wife of King Ottocar Bohemia, in memory of his death upon the ld of the battle which occurred between the ecks and Magyars in 1276, in the neighborod of these villages. His body was never und, and so, not knowing exactly where to ace a monument, his devoted dow built one at either end of the ttle plain. Austrian dukes, Turks and Poles ce disputed this district with Bohemian kings, d so many battles were fought before the me of the Thirty Years' war that few records them were preserved in the villages, then all settlements of emigrants, chiefly Slaves, ho came with the Ugri from the Caucasus.

We reached Eggenburg about midnight, and und a very cheerful welcome from the Frau irthin, of the village inn. She had excted us for two days; our rooms re in perfect readiness, and a w minutes served to prepare us upper of eingemachtes, a warmed up fricas- of chicken breast and wings. "Railroad cident-ed chicken," Pym calls it ever since e heard of the boarding school boy who rote to his mother to have "chicken that oked like railroad accidents" for his dinner.

AN INTERESTING OLD TOWN.

Eggenburg is built upon a hill and surnded by huge bastions, surmounted by a anite wall, and high above this great circular were rise at a distance of fifty feet from each her. Turks and Protestants have vainly atmpted to mount these walls, for this old hisrical city was as noted in the Thirty Years' r as in the attacks of Magyars and the Ottoans; but not until 1642 were these castled ights taken, and then there was a woman's nd in it—as there generally is in every descable treachery. We saw but little of the n the evening of our arrival, but the pictesque round towers had so fascinated Sweet rn in the moonlight that we arose early the llowing morning to see them, and, following sound of bells, found our way to the church of St. Stephen, built in the elfth century. It is a fine specimen the early period of decorated Gothic; the ceries of the windows are purely geometal with but slight approach to the flamboy- of continental architecture. Internally the ilding was not so pleasing. It was repaired in fourteenth century, and many of the early ural altars were removed. One alone remains, a angely painted triptych, the subjects of which the martyrdom of St. Stephen and the resrection of the daughter of Jairus. Only a w exquisite bits of the old stained glass of church windows are found. These are intly recognizable from their rich hues of rian purple, orange and blue. When the ssites held Eggenburg they garrisoned the urch and chained and locked the entrance to pulpit. This chain and lock are still prerved and are now hanging under the pulpit ey once so effectually closed. On the ght of the chancel choir stands old gothic tower-like pillar; the upper part a grated compartment, which was forrly used for keeping the pyx containing the essed sacrament. Many such pillars were ce found in the old gothic churches of the ntinent, for in earlier days the consecrated fer was not kept in the altar tabernacle as w.

Besides being remarkable in history, Eggenrg is noted for its amethysts. Layers of ese translucent purple stones are found in yellow clay soil on the hillside slopes to east. On our return from church we took short walk beyond the walls of the town in the direction of the amethyst beds, and secured a number of very fine specimens. After breakfast we obtained permission to visit the property of a rich Vienna bourgeoise, and a very uncultured, unæsthetic creature she must be for she has "restored" this superb medieval ruin in the most barbarous manner, converting it, heaven only knows how, into a Swiss cottage. The donjon keep is plastered over and painted to represent blocks of gray marble. It was sickening to behold, and we were glad to escape down to the walk on the bastions below the city, whence we could look up to the great round towers and fortress walls, and down into the green valley of grain and fruit trees on our left. One of these towers had served as a prison in the Thirty Years' War. I looked up to the small iron-barred lancet window which they told us had been that of a prison cell. A white dove sat there among the ferns and grasses, waving in the summer wind.

In the center of the town is a strange house, which cannot fail to attract the attention of tourists. A nephew of the late burgomeister showed us the title deeds and gave us a history of the building. The house, built in the fifteenth century, had been a gift from the Emperor Ferdinand II., in 1626, to his secretary, Hegmuhler. It appears like a building of sculptured stone, but is in reality a stone house covered with mortar, upon which, while wet, scripture pictures and legends have been sculptured. The old German letters are as deeply cut and clear as when made over 300 years ago. They are of a dark brown color, as if sepia had been washed into the incision. We deciphered and translated several of the texts. One of the most prominent was: "The best gifts from God are wisdom and truth: ask and they shall be given unto you."

To-day we have visited

AN AMATEUR ANTIQUARY.

The museum of a young law student, Herr Krahuletz, who has made a very fine collection of the minerals and antiquities found in and near Eggenburg. Urns and vases 2,000 years old, beads and fibula, (long dagger-like pins), with marks that antiquarians pronounce of Celtic origin, arrow-heads of the stone period, and lances of the bronze age, have been dug up in the hillsides and mounds around the town for many years past; these Herr Krahuletz has collected with skeleton hoofs, millstones used in the year 400, and gold ornaments belonging to nations of most remote antiquity, and kindly invites tourists interested in such relics to spend a day at his amateur museum. Skeletons of women with long strands of hair clinging to the mummy-like skin on their heads, and little stone boxes, which, when broken open, showed the skeleton of a child or a cat, for Pym declared children's ribs in these days were not shaped like the queer bones of a tiny infant we saw encircled with brass rings, and about its neck a band of green malachite beads strung on gold, but the amateur antiquary assured us it was "a coffin of the stone age, and the brass of Chaldean workmanship." Sweet Fern suggested that they were Hebrew and made by Tubal Cain, but the young man, thinking she was laughing at him, said he was sure she must be fatigued with her walk, and invited us into the next room, where his mother had a thoroughly German lunch of salami, kaiser schmarn, topfen, apfel strudel and lager bier, which, being translated, would mean a peculiar kind of sausage, emperor's stir-a-bout, cottage cheese, apple pie, and beer. The emperor's favorite dish is in great favor among the bourgeoisie. It is made of stale semmel, soaked in egg and milk, then fried in butter. When well made it is very palatable, but flour-food, the celebrated mahlspeise of the Austrians, is not often liked by Americans. As soon as we have finished sketching the bastions and towers of the fortifications, we are going to visit a chateau whose foundations were laid a thousand years ago, in the reign of Charlemagne, but the drives around Eggenburg are beautiful enough to detain us for weeks, and our Frau Wirthin is a character which repays study.

IMPERIA.

IRISH PAUPERS.

County Kerry Ridding Itself of Its Poor—The Personnel of Recent English Importations of Irish to This Country.

The steamship Furnessia, of the Anchor line, which arrived yesterday from Liverpool, says the New York Times, brought about 300 poor Irish, whose passage to this country had been paid by the British government. These immigrants were subjected to a rigid examination at Castle Garden, and it was ascertained that five heads of families had been inmates of the Kerry county workhouse, while others were without money, and the majority of those who had friends here had not been sent for by them. The assisted immigrants on the Furnessia contrasted very unfavorably with those who came on the same vessel, but had paid their own passage. The former were all warmly clad, but their clothing was, as a rule, not as good as that usually worn by Irish immigrants. There were few able-bodied young men. There were no persons who admitted being over seventy-years of age, but many of the men and women looked infirm. The majority of the assisted immigrants were women and children. There were some single women, but the great majority of the adult females had children with them. Some of the people who were comparatively well dressed stated that their clothing had been given them by the poor guardians just before leaving home. The people stated that they had been supplied with tickets and drafts on Henderson Bros., agents of the Anchor line, by Michael O'Driscoll, the clerk of the board of poor guardians at Cahersiveen, County Kerry. They were sent from there to Valencia, where the steamship Furnessia called and received them on board.

ILLEGITIMATE CHILDREN.

Mary Clifford, twenty-five years old, said that she had been in the workhouse six years, during which time she gave birth to two illegitimate children, who are now with her. She has no relatives or friends living in this country. She was given thirty shillings besides her passage ticket. Nano Sullivan, another young woman, said that she had been in the work house three years, and had an illegitimate child, which she brought with her. She was given £1 by the poor guardians. Mary Brennan stated that she had been in the workhouse four years, and that her eldest child, a daughter, had been with her in the workhouse. She brought this child and another younger one to this country. She had been married to a man named Lynch, who was the father of her eldest child, but had died. She was told by Jeremiah Garrivin, the master of the Kerry work house, to apply to Michael O'Driscoll, who gave her a draft for £3 10s. and a passage ticket. She was not supplied with a railway ticket, and she had no relatives and friends in this country. Mary Sullivan said she had been in and out of the work house during the past five years. She has three children with her. A draft on Henderson Brothers for £3 was given to her by the poor guardians. Richard Connor, forty years old, said that he had been in the work house off and on during the past twelve years. He has a friend in Illinois who he hopes will assist him, but he was given only £1 10s to begin life upon in this country. Mrs. Darby Shea, who came with her husband and six children, gave birth during the passage to a child, which only lived a few hours, and was buried at sea. Her husband said that he had friends in Norwich, Conn. Mary Lynch said that she had nephews in Illinois, but had been given a railroad ticket to Norwich, Conn., and £3, which will not take her to her destination. Several of the immigrants had been given tickets to the wrong points, and are without the means of reaching their friends. Some say that they were told that they would be given money at Castle Garden, and that the railroad tickets which had been made out wrong would be made right there also. John Kelly, fifty years old, said that he had been told that he would be sent out to Illinois free of charge. He brought his wife and three children and had a draft for £6 10s. This was about the largest amount for which any one draft had been made out. Catherine Neary had no money whatever. She has a brother in Buffalo, who, however, is not expecting her. Some said that their friends had sent them home money. One man said that a friend here was probably expecting him, although he admitted that no letter had passed between them for two years. The majority of those who claimed that they had friends and relatives in this country admitted that the latter were still in blissful ignorance of their coming. They said that Michael O'Driscoll was being greatly assisted in his work of ridding Kerry of her poor by a relative named John O'Driscoll and generally known as the knight of Kerry.

BY THE WAYSIDE.

An April landscape, flushed with tender green,
A level broken by a broad, clear creek,
A vista 'twixt the maple rows, with streak
Of road that meets the arch; all this is seen
Where three ways meet, and many a farmhouse lies
Within the prospect. Sitting by the way
A crippled child, bent low in innocent play,
Raises a sweet, glad face to my unhappy eyes,
Over the fields light-footed children run
With merry laughter, but this blessed one

A WASHINGTON WEDDING.

Mary Clemmer Ames, the Blushing Bride of a Dude—How the Lucky Quill-Driver Got There.

One of Garfield's Doctors Also Said to Have Been Left—The Tale of a Copper-Toed Shoe.

WASHINGTON, Special Correspondence, June 27.—Weddings have been as plentiful as strawberries this month, and many of the bonny young brides were as blushingly beautiful as the June rose in their rich bloom. Yet the bride who excited the deepest interest in society was one who had passed the blushing period, being "fair, fat and forty," and a widow—"by grace;" while her quiet marriage was lacking in all the external features which go to make up an attractive wedding. No floating veil or orange blossoms; no display of flowers or grand array of wedding gifts, no crowd of curious guests at the altar, nor blockade of carriages in front of the church; but a ceremony so unobtrusive in its simplicity and so quietly performed that very few knew anything about it until it was all over—this was the wedding of Mr. Hudson with Mrs. Mary Clemmer. Fairer brides and younger ones, too, have wedded here, but none more sincerely admired nor more cordially liked than this popular lady, around whose feet fell a greater shower of rice and old slippers—metaphorically speaking—than falls to the lot of most new-made wives. I do not know a woman in Washington who has a wider circle of truer friends than Mrs. Clemmer has had during the years in which she has identified herself with our city. While far from being a "society" woman in the shallow sense in which the term is commonly used, this industrious writer found leisure amid the many claims upon her time and pen, to mingle a good deal in the best society, where she was highly honored and appreciated, both for her intellectual gifts and womanly attractions. I perceive that I am speaking of this famous correspondent in the past tense, which savors somewhat of an obituary notice, as if, indeed, she had gone to "that bourne from whence no traveler returns," instead of having departed on a pleasant bridal tour with the man of her choice. Perhaps it is because, like many who have known her in the zenith of her fame, I have an instinctive feeling that Mrs. Clemmer, the clever correspondent, is really lost to us and that we shall see her no more, though Mrs. Hudson, the contented wife, may be quite as agreeable and welcome in her place. It seems a little like croaking to predict that Mrs. Hudson will drop her old labor as readily as she dropped her old name, yet the prediction is made on all sides that she will write very little, if any, now that she wears the matrimonial yoke, though the similarity of their avocations and the congeniality of their tastes would seem to indicate that these two who have worked so well in single might do better in double harness. However, we shall see what we shall see. In the meantime it is interesting to read the many expressions of hope that "Mrs. Ames Clemmer"—which is putting the cart before the horse—"will be able to resume her more serious and long-neglected literary labors when she returns." As if—good lack!—women had more time after marriage than before to dabble in ink. But if she never writes another line, Mrs. Hudson, nee Clemmer, will doubtless be content, for she is too thoroughly feminine in her nature to value fame more highly than love.

And this match is a love match, although the bride is her husband's senior by at least ten years. The disparity in years need prove no barrier to their happiness, because in talent and mental attainments they are about evenly balanced, Mr. Hudson, however, being less widely known than his accomplished wife.

A BOSTON DUDE.

He is a good journalist and "smart," as the New Englanders say, but he is nevertheless a Boston dude of the most pronounced type—dresses in the extreme of fashion, carries his elbows akimbo a la jug handle mode, and walks with the "picadilly trot" so much affected by swells of the period. He is a brainy dude, if I may be pardoned such a contradictory term, all dudes being popularly supposed to exist without brains. Mr. Hudson was for several years a lodger in Mrs. Clemmer's house, and it was there that the attachment began which afterward ripened into love. Mr. Hudson, finding his landlady a charming and lovable woman—in shining contrast to the Mrs. Macstingers who intimidate men of the Capt. Cuttle and Bunsby types all over the world—did what any well-regulated gentleman lodger would do under the circumstances. He laid siege to her heart. Just at that time, however, he had a competitor for this prize; a certain distinguished physician who visited Mrs. Clemmer after the accident which befell her a few years ago while she was driving with Mrs. Croly (Jennie June) in this city. In healing her injuries the gallant doctor received a heart wound himself, and endeavored to steal his patient's heart by way of consolation. The gossips generally believed the blonde doctor was the favored suitor, but, as is often the case, the gossips were so far-sighted that they saw what existed only in their own imaginations. Mr. Hudson brooked no rivalry and won the prize. To quote the somewhat slangy remark of a brother journalist and admirer of Mr. Hudson's: It's a cold day when a professional sawbones can get ahead of a professional quill driver, whether its a contest over love or malaria. "Mr. Hudson doubtless has enough human nature—or man nature—about him to appreciate his wife all the more highly for knowing that more than one man tried to win her. It was rumored once that Dr. Baxter—he who had the little unpleasantness with Dr. Bliss, during Mr. Garfield's illness, was another suitor of hers before he married; but this idea arose, no doubt, from Mrs. Clemmer's close association with Dr. Baxter's mother, who was her most intimate friend for years. It was at Mrs. Baxter's house that I first met Mrs. Clemmer Ames, which was her name then and the one under which she won her literary laurels. Mrs. Baxter was a charming old lady, short of stature, full in figure, and with her hair arranged in puffs or "barrel curl" on either side of her gentle face. One of the most conspicuous ornaments in Mrs. Baxter's parlor was a little copper-toed boot, which was covered with a glass case and occupied the central place on the mantelpiece. This mouldy little boot had been worn by Dr. Baxter when he was child, and had been carefully preserved by his mother. She brought it from the attic one day and showed it to Mrs. Ames, who was then visiting her. Mrs. Ames immediately dedicated a poem to The Little Boot, which was never carried back to its former hiding place, but ever after remained in the parlor—a puzzle to curious strangers and a tangible proof of the poetry existing in unpoetical objects.

MRS. AMES' EARLY LIFE.

Mary Clemmer was married before the war to Mr. Ames, who was a preacher of indifferent ability, "a poor provider," in country parlance, and a man with little capacity in any sense. They did not live happily together, and it was through no fault of hers. Thrice she established him in business at Harper's Ferry, using the fruits of her own labor for this purpose, and as many times he failed. Finding that she must support herself, if not a shiftless husband, she removed to this city, where she could have a wider field for her literary labors; and here, for years before she was divorced, she worked unceasingly until she was recognized as the best female correspondent in America. Though she is best known to the public through her letters to the Independent, she has written a number of books, among which are Ten Years in Washington, Eirene, His Two Wives, Men, Women and Things, a volume of poems and a memorial volume to the Carey sisters. No poem she ever wrote has been so widely copied and so freely appropriated by plagiarists as Tired Mothers. How many mothers, I wonder, have wept over the touching pathos of that poem, believing it to be the genuine wail of a bereaved mother for her dead child. As a matter of fact, she never had a child, and consequently never lost one. The union of physical and mental strength, coupled with her bright face and cordial manner, make her irresistibly attractive to both men and women. Without a trace of masculinity, she yet looks like a tower of strength compared with the weaker ones of her sex, who are apt, while in her presence, to have a consciousness of their own dependence and insignificance. A fragile, tired-looking little lady gave vent to this feeling at a reception one evening, by exclaiming to Mrs. Clemmer: "Oh! you great, splendid creature! I never see you without wanting to lean upon you for support." And those to whom she has been a prop and stay can testify to her tenderness as well as her strength. For many years she divided her time between her literary work and her invalid father, to whom she was a devoted nurse until his death, which occurred about two years ago. Her mother is still living, and very proud and fond the old lady is, too, of her talented daughter. It is an open secret to her intimate friends that Mrs. Clemmer would have been married years ago had it not been for the hopeless state of the father's health and his utter helplessness, which necessitated her almost constant presence in the sick room. The pretty house on Capitol hill, which this gifted woman purchased with her pension money, and in which she enjoyed the realization of a happy home, so long denied her, will be occupied by herself and husband when they return from their bridal tour. For Mr. and Mrs. Hudson, after their unostentatious wedding, departed quietly for Europe. Recalling the beautiful letter which Mrs. Clemmer once wrote abou May at the Capital, a friend expressed surprise that its author had not chosen May for her wedding month. May is undoubtedly the prettiest of all months in Washington; but May is also a proverbially unlucky month for marriages, and even some very wise people have their superstitions. Even so wise a man and so great a statesman as Mr. Blaine is not superior to a little superstitious weakness now and then. When he moved into his handsome new house last winter, he immediately gave a large reception, the only reason being that his daughter was soon to be married, and he believed ill luck would follow the occupants of a new house should a wedding be the first festivity held therein. Then, there is Mrs. Vinnie Ream Hoxie, who believes that all sorts of direful results would ensue should she use a single black pin in making her toilet. And, speaking of Mrs. Hoxie, reminds me that this little sculptress is so thoroughly engrossed with her new baby that it is doubtful whether she ever makes another statue, or even a bust "And what does it signify," thinks the proud papa, "when we have a regular buster!"

CAPITAL CHATTER.

The president continuing to remain within earshot of the city, at his pretty cottage in Soldiers' Home grounds, it has become less fashionable to desert thus early in the season, and society still makes a fair show on the drive and promenade. Informal visiting is much in vogue, and one of the pleasantest places for an evening call is at the house of our new postmaster general, where one is sure to meet a room full of pleasant people, Gen. Gresham and his family having made themselves very popular by their easy, hoosier-like hospitality. Miss Gresham is a brunette with the black eyes and heavy eyebrows of her father, while Mrs. Gresham is a modest, brown-haired woman of petite figure. A society item has been going the rounds describing Mrs. Gresham as "a lady with peachy complexion and a wealth of golden hair," this being so far from the truth that some of the lady's friends out west wondered if Washington had demoralized her into "blondining" herself. But there is no cause for alarm. Mrs. Gresham is a sensible woman "with no biggod nonsense about her," as Mr. Sparkles would say, and her locks are neither blondined nor banged. A curious reporter, in a crowded hotel parlor, requested some one to point out the new postmaster general's wife, and a wag instantly singled out a rather loud young woman with yellow hair, who was thereupon written down —or up—as the new cabinet lady.

Seeing that we are all so sorry to have Gen. Sherman retire from the army as well as from the city, it is rather ungrateful in him to exhibit such willingness to leave us. "Oh! but I love the far West," he said, to a fair California girl the other evening. "I know every man, woman and child on the Pacific coast." Then, observing that his claim of such a large acquaintanceship caused some amazement, he hastily qualified it by adding, "At least I did once—I don't now." Jolly, gray-haired old Tecumseh! How we shall miss him; for everybody likes him, although he is a bit of a braggart who can no more help kissing every pretty girl he meets than he can help poking fun at the "pope's big toe" when Mrs. Sherman reverently speaks of "his holiness."

ADA.

A PIRATE'S RETREAT.

Three Young Men Beard the Old Tar in His Den, and Are Treated to Lobsters, Clams and Thrilling Tales of Old Sea Days.

NANTASKET BEACH, Boston Harbor, Special Correspondence, June 27.—At early daybreak yesterday a party of three rowed away from the slimy and decaying wharves of Boston, out into the stream, and up alongside of the trim little sloop, the Dolly D. We three—Frank, Will and I—were off upon a yachting cruise, whither our fancy dictated. As we hoisted anchor and swung off to the impulse of the freshening breeze, which bellied out the snowy-white canvas, the rising sun just peeped above the headlands of the islands and smiled promises of a pleasant day. The brawny arm of old Ben the skipper, resting on the wheel, guided the yatch, while the rest of us stowed ourselves away in the most convenient and comfortable places. To the left, outlined against the sky, we could see the old tree that floats at high tide and marks the place where years before was Bird island, now all washed away by the voracious Atlantic save a long, low ridge of mud. On this island, away back in the old colonial days, the pirates who were so unfortunate as to be captured by the authorities were executed, their bodies being hung in chains as a warning to others. There the birds feasted upon the remains, and when all had rotted the mass fell through the iron embraces to the ground below and returned to mother earth. Directly across President's Roads we sailed, past the high, verdure-crowned headland of Long Island, whose beacon light had just been extinguished, and on toward the gloomy, black pyramid of hewn stone that rose from out the sea, like the threatening hand of death, to the height of over thirty feet. This monument of granite marks an extensive shoal, which was once an island containing twelve acres, and is known as Nix's Mate. While we were discussing whether the pirate Nix killed his mate and buried him with the chest of gold on the island, or whether the mate killed Nix and was hanged on the scene of the murder, traditions about which all accounts disagree, old Ben broke in by saying:

"Talking of piruts, why, damme, I can take yer to a man on one of these 'ere islands who was wunst a slaver, a smug'ler and a pirut, 'though he won't allow he cut throats for a livin'."

"Is that so! Where does he live?" was the general exclamation and query.

"He lives all alone on Grape island, and—"

"A hermit, eh?"

"Y-a-a-s, I guess that's it. He's lived there fur years. He's the biggest cusser in this 'ere harbor; kinder cranky, too."

"What do you say to invading the lonely isle and have a peep at this strange character?" said Frank.

"Ef he'll let yer," broke in Ben. "He's mighty careless with his old musket."

"We'll take the chances," said Frank.

The yacht's course was changed and about noon we arrived in Quincy bay and got a glimpse of Grape island, which lies a short distance from the mainland, between the mouths of the Weymouth, Fore and Back rivers. It is a queer shaped piece of land, containing about fifty acres, with headlands at either end. As we drew nearer we could see the hut or hermitage of the old captain standing alone in the valley formed by the two hills, surrounded by a few bushes and a mass of debris of every description, parts of wrecked vessels, drift wood and other things borne to the island and cast up on its shores by the waves. It looked lonely and deserted, and seemed a fitting habitation for such a being as the old captain was said to be. On the crest of the highest hill were half a dozen leafless, bark-stripped saplings, planted perhaps for company, which evidenced a dismal failure at tree planting.

THE HERMIT'S HUT.

And this hut, as we came closer, seemed fit to adorn any tale of desperate deeds done under the cover of darkness. It was a two-story affair—the second formed by a pitched roof—that had perhaps been painted white when built, but which was now of a dull, weather-gray hue. Its storm-stained sides showed traces of decay, and save for the protection of the friendly hills, which received the brunt of Boreas' blast, the old house must long ago have succumbed to the weather. No living thing had yet presented itself to our view, and we were in some doubt whether we had better land. Guided by Ben's skilled hands the yacht had run up the little cove in a line with the house, and the sails were fluttering and flapping as her head was brought up into the wind. A good jump would land us high and dry on shore, but if any one of us had it in his mind to do so he was prevented by the sudden and startling uprising of a burly form from behind a pile of lobster traps on the beach before us, and the hospitable greeting of "What in — do yer want, — yer?" It was the ex-pirate, slaver and smuggler. No one could be mistaken in him, for a more typical face was not to be found in any pirate book or wax-work show. He was, indeed, a curious specimen of humanity. Of not more than medium size, yet his well-knit frame showed that great strength was at command. His face was wrinkled from chin to pate, and for the most part was covered with stubble beard, grizzled by years. His eyes were restless, and as fierce in appearance as their color blue could carry out. His skin had been tanned by so many suns in all climates that it resembled a Malay's in color. But what absorbed the attention was his strange and wonderful trousers. In constructing this curiosity the owner evidently began with a hole, around which he put a piece of canvass and another of red flannel. Having thus secured a substantial foundation he gradually built upon it with stray pieces of rags until one leg was finished. This was carefully preserved until another hole was captured. Having secured this so it could not escape with a small piece of the American flag, additions were from time to time made with remnants of old clothes washed ashore, including a ruffle or two from some woman's skirt. A strong piece of leather was utilized as a seat, and the whole affair hitched together with string shoved through small holes. Buttons there were none, small sticks being used as staple pins. But the old man was waiting a reply.

"Thought I'd drop down and see yer," said Ben in his pleasantest manner, as he heaved the anchor overboard.

"Don't want to see yer—yer," snarled the captain as he took a step forward and scowled at us.

"How did yer pass the winter?" asked Ben, not minding the gruff manner and getting into the boat with the rest of us.

"Fightin' the rats; most like to eat me up," was the more gracious answer given as we stepped on board.

After a little more talk he became somewhat sociable, and accepted a couple of cigars in his awkward manner. At our request he agreed to boil us some lobsters and clams for dinner, and told us to go up to the house while he went and got them. We did so, and before his return we had a good chance to look at the place. It was a rare rookery, and contained a little of everything in the way of trash. Old pieces of tarred rope, scraps of rusty iron, pieces of wood, old bottles cast up on the beach, nets, rusty tins, etc.—the flotsam and jetsam of years. In one corner were stowed a hammock, dirty and torn; in another, an old stove, cracked and minus a leg, while in a third, against the wall, stood parts of the cabin of some wrecked vessel. Stowed away under the door-sill, filling up a hole that time had dug in the heart of the pine, were three Indian hatchets of stone, which Capt. Smith afterwards told us he found among a heap of clam shells one day while he was digging. They were about a foot beneath the ground, set up edgewise in a circle, the center being filled with gravel from the beach. In a short time the old captain returned with a bucket of fine looking clams and three lobsters, all of which he proceeded to boil upon the rickety, smoke-begrimed stove, and in the course of half an hour he banged the bucket, filled with the smoking-hot clams, upon the top of the rough, drift-wood table, and told us to pitch in. We did so like half-famished men, the early morning sail having given us a sharp appetite, and I for one can say, I never enjoyed a meal so much as I did that one on fat and juicy bivalves, sweet and fresh. The dinner had a wonderful effect upon us all, and the ex-pirate allowed his tongue to wag at both ends—something unusual for him.

THE OLD MAN'S YARN.

"Don't you ever get lonely living here, Cap.?" I said, making a dive for the head of a monster clam, which temptingly protruded from beneath the steaming shells.

"Lonely be —; only ladies' men git lonely. Ef yer gits lonely, read ther History of the World; ef yer don't like that, take ther History of Catholicism —that's a good book. When yer gits tired of that, take that lying Bible," was the very startling and unsatisfactory answer.

Silence reigned for some time, only being broken by the noise of the empty clam shells as they dropped into the waste buckets. Finally old Ben, who seemed more at home with the captain, said:

"Can't yer tell the gentlemen something about your adventures when yer was a slaver, Smith."

"W-a-a-l," slowly drawled out the captain, as he looked out through the dirty, cobwebbed windows, hung with old horse shoes and rusty pieces of wire, to the green fields beyond, as if he could see far back into the past: "I was born in ther State of Maine nigh onto eighty years ago, an' I aint dead yet," and the old rascal wrinkled up his face worse than ever, with a hearty laugh, and showed us the snags of his used-up teeth.

"Yes, you look pretty hearty," I ventured to say.

"I'm pretty well, 'cept rheumatism; that sometimes ketches me acrost here," as he put his hands on his stomach; "but since I was sunstruck I aint good fur much."

"Been to sea a good deal?"

"Most all my life. Began when I was a boy. I was kidnapped by a tin peddler an' taken to Bowdoinham. I ran away from him an' went ter Bath, where a feller asked me ef I wanted ter go ter sea. I sed 'yes,' an' got right out of the team an' went along. I left ther hoss ter take care of hisself," and the speaker indulged in a sort of reminiscent chuckle.

"You went into the slave trade?"

"Yes: I was down in ther West Injies, an' ther cap'n of the Golden Star offered me four doubeloons a month, two doubeloons down. I was only nineteen then, an' I went. We had a good trip, but when we was about fifty miles from St. Thomas, with 700 niggers in the hold, I seed a sail away off bearing adown on us what I knowed was the Black Joke. The Black Joke used ter be a pirut ship, but one day when we—I mean when ther crew was a having a spree on an island—a English and American cruiser 'sprised them an' captured ther hull lot. I seed ther captain an' eighteen other men hung, an' sum of ther men had their legs an' arms chopped off. They let ther rest of ther crew go, and ther English bought ther American cruiser's part of ther Black Joke an' made a pelter out of her."

"What is a pelter?"

"Why, a man-er-war. As I was a sayin', I knowed the Black Joke, so I told ther captain about it. Ther breeze was light an' we couldn't get away, an' ther Black Joke put out her sweeps an' crawled up alongside. We had plenty of guns an' sixty-five men, all crazy to fight. We cleared ther decks, an' a shot from ther Black Joke's long Tom came er whistling through our riggin' an' carried away ther shrouds. We came up close together, and we poured a broadside inter her, zip-zip, twing-twing," and the old man's eyes fairly sparkled with excitement as he recounted the effect of the shot.

"Yes, yes, go on."

"We fought for our lives, an' when ther Black Joke's men came aboard the Golden Star, we drove 'em back with pistol, dirk an' cutlass, an' boarded their ship. We killed 'em all 'cept twelve, who we drove inter the fo'castle. All of us was wounded, an' I had nine bad cuts on me. While we was a getting ther Black Joke's long tom aboard ther Golden Star, ther men in ther fo'castle charged on us, but we killed them all or threw them overboard. While we was a plunderin' ther Black Joke we spied an English frigate bearin' down on us, but a breeze sprung up and we clapped on all ther sail we had an' got away. Ther frigate lashed ther Black Joke alongside with three turns of chain ter keep her from sinkin', an' took her inter St. Thomas. I was ther second lieutenant of ther Golden Star."

"Wasn't it strange that slavers carried crews of sixty-five and had second lieutenants?" said I.

"No," snapped out the old pirate, and he put on a scowl which was expected to settle me and put a stop to further questioning.

"Purty good business, wasn't it?" said old Ben, as he dropped the last clam down his capacious throat and pulled out his plug of tobacco.

"Yes," snarled Smith.

"Was yer ever with ther pirates?" continued Ben, putting a monster chew into his mouth.

"No, but I was with ther smugglers for a long time. I owned three small vessels an' we smuggled anything and everything along ther Spanish main. Used ter have some purty hot times some nights, when English gunboats used ter chase us; didn't care nuthin' about the Spaniards. We had our headquarters in ther bayous near New Orleans, but we had ter give up ther business when it got ter hanging. I made $45,000, and was robbed of all of it in ther yeller fever hospital in New Orleans. I saw ther old thief acoming fur my money, an' I prayed ther Almighty for jest strength enuff to hold my pistol one minnit till I'd afetched him. But it 'want no use; couldn't do nothin' but swear an' look, so I was ruined."

"How long have you lived here all alone?"

"Ten years next August. I don't own anything 'cept what I pick up. Taint like runnin' 700 niggers inter Martinique an' making yer pile. I ain't bin ter ther main shore more'n two times in ther ten years, an' I don't see many people an' don't want ter. It's mighty cold an' nasty here in winter, but I don't mind it."

We stayed with the old man, whose right name is Amos Pendleton, until quite late in the afternoon, when, paying him for what we had had, with provisions, we returned to the yacht, and just as the sun dropped out of sight in the West we dropped anchor at the mouth of Weir river, here at Nantasket beach, and sat down in the cabin to a supper of hot Boston canned baked beans, black coffee and hardtack.

NELSE.

Baron Erlanger's Credit.

The Erlanger affair is creating great excitement on the Paris bourse. The authorities seem to have received strict orders to run down all bankers whose solvability is at all liable to suspicion. The complainants against Erlanger who had been indemnified were willing to withdraw their complaint, but the procureur de la Republique has taken the matter up briskly. The causes of the indictment must be very serious, as a great number of documents have been seized. It is thought that some arrests will soon take place. Erlanger is a Prussian, and is supposed to be Bismarck's agent. Owing to this he has received very little sympathy. The bourse is delighted at these proceedings, because, rightly or wrongly, Erlanger is believed to have profited largely by the krach. The origin of Erlanger's fortune was a loan contracted by the confederates during the American war, when it was he who issued the stock in France.

A FAIRY HAND.

What a fairy hand she had
Twenty years ago!
Heigh ho, heigh ho!
Like a nestling dove it was,
And as white as snow,
Heigh ho, heigh ho!

Now she's forty-four and fat,
What a change in truth!
Heigh ho, heigh ho!
Daphne's hand has grown so red—
Like a ham, forsooth,
Heigh ho, heigh ho!

A LIFETIME IN COURT.

The Persistent Struggle of Myra Clark Gaines to Prove Her Legitimacy and Heirship.

Repeated Successes and Discomfitures of a Plucky Woman—A Heavy Judgment.

New Orleans Letter to the Philadelphia Press: There came to Louisiana in 1790, soon after the outbreak of the French revolution, an emigre nobleman, Jerome De Grange, who fled to this country to escape the guillotine, and who had lost his large fortune in that great popular outburst. There was nothing left for him to do but go to work, and to work he went and established a cafe and confectionery on St. Anne street, opposite the Place d'Armes, in what was then the social and fashionable center of the little Creole city of New Orleans. Here he met a graceful, voluptuous little lady, Marie Julie Carriere, a Provencale, with a dash of gypsy blood in her veins, a mere child in years, but with the form, figure and development of a full grown woman. The exiled nobleman saw, loved, and proposed, and, dazzled by his title and aristocratic origin, the little girl—she was not quite thirteen at the time—consented to become his wife.

De Grange was more than twenty years older than his child-wife, very ugly, taciturn and unsociable, while Julie, as they nick-named her—for no Creole girl ever bears in later life her baptismal name—Zulime, was gay and lively, pleased with the attentions of gentlemen, devoted to balls, masked or otherwise, and loved, in fine, every species of fun, gayety and enjoyment. The marriage, however, proved a very profitable investment for the confectioner-count, for his little wife brought to the confectionery a great deal of business and patronage, and the great men of the then Spanish colony of Louisiana frequented his establishment, seduced there by the smiles and blandishments of the pretty, gay Madame Zulime.

Among these patrons came a certain young Irishman, Daniel Clark, the wealthiest merchant and perhaps the first man in the entire colony in fortune and influence. He was a dangerously attractive man to any woman. Of handsome presence, while De Grange was small, weazen and insignificant, with all the soft, seductive flattery of Ireland, a dangerous Lothario indeed, when he spoke of love in his soft mixture of brogue and Creole. He was in the very prime of life, slightly over thirty, a millionaire in an age when a million was a fabulous fortune, a man, moreover, of talents, ability, courage, and influence, and of aristocratic if not royal origin; tracing his descent from the ancient kings of Ireland.

At balls, at routs and festivities of all kinds, and often at the confectionery, pretty little Madame Zulime met this young cavalier. At the same time she was horrified at the discovery, that this husband of hers, Jerome De Grange, was a scoundrel who had betrayed her innocence, a Blue Beard who had an army of wives elsewhere.

This terrible disclosure was made to her by one of De Grange's victims, his first American wife, Barbara Jeanbelle d'Orsi, who had come to New Orleans in search of him. Almost at the same moment a third wife, a young Spanish girl, Maria Yulah, turned up. The three deceived women, Zulime, Barbara and Maria, all young and handsome, mingled their tears together over Jerome's villainy, and then marched arm-in-arm to the old cabildo to lay their charges against this French Mormon.

THE LAST OF DE GRANGE.

In those days cases of this kind, against public morals, were tried, not by criminal court, but before his grace the bishop of Orleans and the Floridas. The unlucky De Grange was arrested and brought before this ecclesiastical court, on the charge of immorality and bigamy —if it be bigamy to have three wives. Zulime, Barbara and Maria each testified against him, and told their sad stories, how this ugly, pock-marked, red-faced little fellow had succeeded in winning all their hearts. So clearly was the confectioner's villainy laid bare that his grace the bishop sentenced him at once to the calabosa.

A friend of De Grange assisted him to escape from prison and chartered a vessel for him, in which he fled from Louisiana and his triumvirate of woes.

Zulime was not without comfort and consolation in her widowhood, for her former admirer, Clark, redoubled his attentions to her and whispered dangerous counsel in her ear.

It would be best, she saw, to secure further and legal evidence of De Grange's previous marriage, and to do this it was necessary to go to New York. Clark readily assented to this, especially as he himself was about to take a trip North to Philadelphia on an important political mission.

On the very day of her arrival in New York Zulime hurried to St. Peter's, in which the marriage between De Grange and Barbara had taken place. She learned, with sorrow, that all the records of the church had been burned just before her arrival. When she and Clark met again in Philadelphia after this failure, he renewed his suit so vigorously that she yielded to his arguments and consented to a secret marriage, not to be made public until they could secure some better evidence of De Grange's bigamy. The marriage—on which Mrs. Gaines' claims rest—took place in a strange house in a back street in a retired portion of Philadelphia. There were present an unknown Irish priest, who performed the ceremony, two unknown witnesses, friends of Clark, and Sophie Desban, Zulime's sister.

Alas! Poor Zulime soon found that it was "out of the frying-pan into the fire." Clark, who had been the most devoted of lovers, proved cold and careless as soon as he had trapped her into the secret marriage. He left soon after for France, and although upon his return he provided her and her sister with a suburban villa near New Orleans, he refused to publish or announce the marriage, pretended in public to be a bachelor, and made love to every single woman he met. Nor even when, in the course of time, a child was born of this secret marriage—Myra Clark, afterward known as Myra Clark Gaines—did he evince any more love for the mother. The child was taken away from her immediately after birth and given out to nurse, and its existence carefully concealed from all but his more intimate friends.

THE LITIGATION.

After various legal skirmishes the issue was finally joined by Mrs. Gaines bringing suit against the principal purchasers of her father's estate. Her suit, in fine, was to prove the marriage between Zulime and Clark, and thus establish her own legitimacy, but it involved a large amount of property, as Clark had more real estate, perhaps, than any man in America. The purchasers of this property united against her, and fought her in the courts, step by step. Never was a case more vigorously contested. In 1848, just sixteen years after the original case was brought, Mrs. Gaines won a signal victory, the highest tribunal in the land—the United States supreme court—deciding in her favor, and declaring that a marriage had taken place between Zulime and Clark, and that Myra, as the only child of that marriage, was entitled to four-fifths of Clark's estate.

It proved, however, to be a barren victory. The other defendants were still united, and she found that, to secure the property, she would have to bring suits against each of them in succession, as her judgment applied only to Patterson, and was good against none of the others. Slowly her suit against Chew and Relf, the executors, went up to the supreme court. The defense this time, however, was much more vigorous than that made in the Patterson case, and Mrs. Gaines was brought face to face for the first time with the other side of the case, and it was quite different from the story that her foster father had told her on his wedding day.

AGED ROUES IN COURT.

This case was tried in 1851, fifty-seven years after the marriage of Zulime and De Grange, and forty-nine years after the alleged marriage with Clark. As most of the testimony referred to these events, it may be imagined that there were no very youthful witnesses on the stand. A fit sample of their testimony was in the identification of De Grange. Half of the witnesses swore that they had known him well. That he was six feet or more in height, stout, fine looking, and of aristocratic origin; the other half were intimately acquainted with him, and he was a little, five-foot six-inches fellow, red-faced and pock-marked, in fine an insignificant little syrup maker, instead of a magnificent count.

The story of De Grange's trial for bigamy, on which Zulime's second marriage rested, also disappeared before the sturdy evidence of judicial documents. When the musty old records of the ecclesiastical court were examined in Havana, where they were carried when the Spanish surrendered Louisiana, it was found that De Grange was tried, but, as both of the women alleged to be his wives swore positively that they had never been married to him, he was honorably acquitted by the bishop.

THE DEFENSE.

The story of the defense, in fine, was as follows: A French confectioner, no count at all, but an honest, industrious man, Jerome De Grange, fell in love with, and married, a pretty girl of no family at all, and very little standing, Zulime Carriere. While the husband worked hard for the support of the family, the wife was gadding about the streets, at balls and parties, flirting with all the wild young men and roues of the city. One of these cavaliers, Daniel Clark, was quite taken by the pretty face of the young gypsy, and showered his attentions on her—in fine, she became his mistress. The husband being in the way, it was determined to get rid of him. Zulime pretended to have claims to some property in France, and De Grange was persuaded to visit that country to look after this matter. Clark advanced him the money for this purpose, and the confectioner bid New Orleans a long adieu, leaving his pretty little wife behind to the care and protection of his supposed friend.

No sooner was he out of the way than Zulime turned all his available property into cash and left for Philadelphia, not, however, to marry, as had been pretended, but for quite a different purpose, for soon after her arrival there she gave birth to a girl, Caroline, whose parentage was never exactly known, as the mother told De Grange that it was his child at the same time that she persuaded Clark that he was the father.

Mrs. Gaines was astonished, perhaps, when this suit of hers discovered this new sister, one who, like herself, had been taken away from her mother by Clark soon after her birth and had been brought up ignorant of the names of either of her parents. The two sisters, Myra and Caroline, had been brought up within a few miles of each other, Myra in Philadelphia, Caroline in New Jersey, near Trenton, utterly ignorant of their relationship, ignorant even of each other's existence.

That sister was one of the most earnest witnesses against her. Her foster-brother, Horatio Davis, with whom she had been brought up, also testified against her; so did Dr. Gardette's children; so even did the Chevalier De La Croix, who had been appointed her guardian. The most savage attacks were made on Zulime's reputation, and a score of aged gallants, smiling and smirking, told the stories of their youthful escapades and immoralities, and related the general belief in early New Orleans that both Zulime and her sister Sophie were those femmes gallantes of whom Brantome loves to write.

As for the pretended marriage with Clark, the only witness, Sophie, a woman of bad character too, had just fixed 1803 as the date, afterward, 1802, while Mrs. Gaines' counsel thought 1801 more probable; and as neither the day, the month, the year, the place, the priest or the witnesses could be remembered or found, it was very shaky testimony.

WAS CLARK'S WILL DESTROYED?

As for the will of 1813, that had undoubtedly been made by Clark and destroyed by him when he found it worthless. He had consulted Etienne Magureau, the most eminent lawyer of Louisiana, on the subject of this will, and they showed Magureau's statement on the subject. "You cannot," he wrote Clark, "leave the child Myra anything. The civil law prohibits a child born of a married woman by any one but her husband from receiving any property as an inheritance. If you wish to give her anything give it to some friend whom you can trust for her use." Following this advice Clark conveyed a large sum of money to her foster-father, Davis, and destroyed the will, so the defense said.

Such was the explanation given by the defense of the various points made by Mrs. Gaines. The supreme court accepted them as satisfactory, and declared that no marriage between Zulime and Clark was proved, and then, after expending a fortune on this suit, Mrs. Gaines found herself, at the end of nineteen years, completely non-suited.

In no wise dismayed by this Waterloo, she at once began a new suit, dropping the marriage question this time and bringing suit under the supposedly destroyed will of 1813, in which Clark constituted her his heir. Another victory awaited her. The State supreme court ordered this will probated, and when the case reached the United States supreme court, in 1861, just as the war broke out, that court also, but by a bare majority of 1—4 to 3—decided in her favor.

This was Mrs. Gaine's great victory. There was no appeal, no way of calling up the case again.

After the war, Mrs. Gaines took up her case again. Again she struck a rock. The probate court of New Orleans proved unfriendly and refused to probate her will. Congress passed just then a bill to protect Republicans in the South, which provided that where there was local prejudice against the plaintiff or defendant in a suit, he could have the case transferred to the United States circuit court. Mrs. Gains claimed a right to transfer her case to the circuit court. Again she was victorious.

Having exhausted all the private persons interested in this suit, Mrs. Gaines turned on the city of New Orleans, which had unfortunately become involved in this case. A portion of Clark's St. Johnsburgh property was sold to Evariste Blanc for its full value, and by him resold to Municipality No. 1, one of those three divisions of New Orleans, existing fifty years ago, when the race hostility between Creoles and Americans was so bitter that the legislature found it necessary to divide New Orleans into three cities or municipalities, each with its separate mayor and city council. Municipality No. 1 finally sold this property to various people.

Three years ago the circuit court appointed E. Sabourin master of chancery, to calculate the value of the rents and fruits of the Blanc property, for which Mrs. Gaines was suing. Sabourin has been busy at this work for three years. His report, which is one of the most exhaustive and gigantic on record—it cost only $30,000 to prepare it—declared the city of New Orleans to be indebted to Mrs. Gaines on this Blanc property to the amount of $1,622,061.

THE LAST JUDGMENT RENDERED.

It was this report that Judge Billings passed judgment on the other day, endorsing and approving the report, and adding the $303,606.83 of costs and charges that had accumulated in the meanwhile, and bringing up the judgment to $1,925,667.83.

This sum the city of New Orleans is condemned to pay. What has been the cost of this suit will never be known to any one but Mrs. Gaines. All of her husband's fortune was dissipated in costs; all of the immense sums obtained by her, either by judgments or compromises, have gone into the maw of the law. Armies of attorneys have lived off this case. One lawyer is estimated to have made $60,000 out of it in fees, and there are probably a dozen others who have made from $20,000 to $40,000 each. And yet Mrs. Gaines is to-day probably poorer than she was when she first appeared in court to prosecute her claim, fifty-one years ago, a charming bride. She has buried two husbands; many of her children are dead, and she is now an old woman, but with all the vivacity and sprightliness of her younger days, the only survivor of the original Gaines case.

A Washington Sunday.

Residents of Washington are discussing and agitating the question of opening on Sunday the National museum, Smithsonian Institution, Congressional library and similar institutions at the capital. At present these places observe the same hours in opening and closing as the departments, thereby debarring all government clerks and employes from visiting them, and this fact is used as a strong plea in favor of throwing open the doors for a few hours on Sunday. Librarian Spofford strongly favors and recommends the opening of the Congressional library. Prof. Baird says that he has not the power to make the innovation in regard to the National museum, but thinks that the attendance on Sunday would be two or three times larger than on week days. Col. Robert G. Ingersoll contributes a characteristic letter to the discussion, in the course of which he says: "I am in favor of all libraries, parks, museums and picture galleries being open on Sunday. Sunday should be a day of joy and recreation. The gloom of the Puritan Sabbath has darkened lives enough. The idea that we can make God happy by making ourselves miserable is the extreme of folly. I want to see the people enjoying themselves. It is not recreation to go to church and hear about total depravity and eternal fire. There is nothing in the average sermon to cheer the average man."

THE WOODS THAT BRING THE SUNSET NEAR."

The wind from out the west is blowing,
The homeward-wandering cows are lowing;
Dark grow the pine-woods, dark and drear—
The woods that bring the sunset near.

When o'er wide seas the sun declines,
Far off its fading glory shines;
Far off, sublime, and full of fear—
The pine-woods bring the sunset near.

This house that looks to east, to west,
This, dear one, is our home, our rest;
Yonder the stormy sea, and here
The woods that bring the sunset near.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

EVENTS IN WASHINGTON.

There will be a rattling among the dry bones of the senate if the revision of the rules of that body, which has just been prepared to be submitted to the committee on rules at Bar Harbor, Me., next week shall be adopted. The scheme involves the previous question; the destruction in part of the principle of seniority on the committee service, which helps to perpetuate the senate oligarchy and to give inferior men great advantage; the adoption of something like system in the treatment of public business; the limitation of service on important committees; the driving of lobbyists from the floor, and other important reforms.

The following postoffice names have been changed: Armstrong Grove, Iowa, to Armstrong; Locust Lane, Iowa, to Locust. postmasters Commissioned—Donald Mc-Grure, Hamilton, Dak.; Mrs. L. E. Braden, West Baden, Iowa; Thomas P. Black, Cordville, Iowa; Charles E. Whitney, Hebron, Iowa; D. C. Huntington, Zurngle, Iowa; A. J. Adair, El Paso, Wis.; Charles A. Walter, Buffalo, late New Buffalo Dak. New Offices—Josiah Ritchey, Elgin, Pembena county, Dak. Fourth-class Offices Commissions—Jerely B. Thomason, Galion, Iowa; L. G. Hunt Lawn Hill, Iowa; A. Baaten, Aladen, Wis.

Miss Van Lew of Richmond, Va., whose services during the war in behalf of the Union cause and in aid of Union soldiers in Libby prison gave her some prominence, has been tendered a first-class clerkship in the postoffice department by Postmaster General Gresham, on the recommendation of Gen. Grant. Miss Van Lew was postmistress at Richmond during President Grant's administration.

The contract of the Louisiana Marble company of Massachusetts to furnish marble for the construction of the Washington monument has been annulled because of inability to meet the contract requirements. Advertisements for proposals to supply 42,000 feet of marble have been issued.

Michael Horrigan, one of the star route jurors, contemplates bringing suit for $20,000 against the St. Louis Republican. His ground for complaint against the paper, is that it charged him with being a common drunkard and a disgrace to the star route jury and the country.

It is announced that all check stamps forwarded for redemption and all correspondence relating thereto should be addressed to the commissioner of internal revenue.

The president has directed the suspension of so much of the executive order reorganizing the internal revenue district as changed the existing system in New Jersey.

The president has appointed Charles K. Constant postmaster of Omaha, Neb., vice Thomas F. Hall suspended.

Secretary of War Lincoln and Postmaster General Gresham will pass a week or so on the Long Island coast.

Librarian Spofford of Washington will pass a month this summer traveling through New York and Canada.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

The thirty-two cars of bullion from the Gregory and Alba mines, which left Helena on the 4th inst., arrived at the Minnesota Transfer St. Paul, in one day. The train was run in two sections of sixteen cars each, the first arrived at 5 p. m. and the second at 10 p. m. The weight of the bullion is 1,200,000 pounds. Its destination is Newark, N. J. The Northern Pacific has several more car loads on their way East.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road has made a rate of $29,80 from Chicago to Denver and return, for the Grand Army reunion to be held at Denver on the 24th inst. The regular fare one way between Chicago and Council Bluffs over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul line is $14.30.

W. H. Marshall has been appointed traveling passenger agent for the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, for the North Pacific coast, with head quarters at Portland, Ore. Mr. Marshall is under the direct charge of General Northwestern passenger agent W. H. Dixon.

Both the Omaha route and Milwaukee & St. Paul have dining cars on their through trains from St. Paul. The dining car service of each company will be under the immediate direction of officials of the companies.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

A number of light showers fell Wednesday and Thursday morning. Vegetation has been very much revived, but considerable more water is needed. The crops do not appear to have suffered so much as was generally supposed, but the danger they were in was sufficient to cause much anxiety. The wheat is up about two feet, and therefore sufficiently strong to hold its own for a while. The rains that fell were very general throughout the Red river valley. They were not, however, continuous nor heavy.

Ten thousand iron workers in Staffordshire, England, who are on a strike, with banners, marched, to Dudly Port and Tipton, and entered the iron works at those places and quenched the fires in the furnaces, thus stopping all work. A force of police on hand were powerless to prevent the action of the strikers. The strikers stopped work at many other places. The mob dwindled as the day wore on. The police finally dispersed the remnant of the mob and arrested the ringleader.

The headquarters of the Salvation army in Peterson, N. J., including the Hallelujah restaurant, are in the hands of the sheriff. Six months ago the army purchased the lease of a saloon and theater, and Mrs. Whitehead, a recent convert, advanced $1,000 on the note of Major Moore. Mrs. Whitehead hearing the major was about to sail for England obtained an attachment against the property. It is expected the matter will be compromised by Mrs. Whitehead assuming charge of the troops and restaurant.

The St. Louis house of delegates recently passed an ordinance which was previously adopted by the council, establishing high license for dram shops in conformity with the state law passed last winter. It was expected that licenses for beer and wine saloons would be made uniform with those for dram shops, but it was finally concluded to let them remain as heretofore which is only about one-quarter as high as for dram shops.

Three Lafayette county, Mo., judges, Lockhart, Harrison and Prather, who have been in jail at Jefferson City for several weeks, for refusing to levy a special tax to pay an installment of $2,000 on the judgment obtained by Cochran Fleming on the bonds of the county, have been released, the two former on leave of absence, the last by order of Judge Krekel of the United States district court, because his term had expired.

The proposition of Peter McGeoch the busted card man to his creditors to settle at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar, bids fair to fall through, owing to the refusal of several heavy creditors to sign an agreement to that effect, and among other firms thus refusing, Geo. Eldridge & Co., whose claims amount to $93,000, are reported as demanding full payment.

A month's festivities on the 33d anniversary of the first European colonization of the city of Sante Fe, New Mexico, and the American continent opened recently under the most flattering auspices. The grand procession was perhaps the most unique and interesting of anything of the kind ever attempted by the descendants of the first distinguished Spaniard that ever visited American soil.

Judge W. R. Wagstaff, of the Paoli (Kans.) district, has been used by St. Louis parties for board, tuition and clothing furnished one Miss Lillie Torrey at the request of the defendant. The suit causes considerable talk, as Judge Wagstaff is a very prominent politician.

Official state reports from nearly all Arkansas counties announce that the wheat crop has been gathered. The yield was not as large as anticipated at the beginning of the season, but in point of quality the crop is above the average, the berry being plump and sound.

Rev. Mr. Percival's church in Philadelphia is disrupted on the question of high churchism. The rector is low church, and the high churchers are trying to oust him. They have the records and the civil courts thus far on their side.

Secretary Chandler to-day issued an order prohibiting the naval officers attached to cruising war vessels from transferring their families from their usual place of abode to more convenient visiting points. The penalty for disobedience is suspension from duty.

E. W. Barber of Casselton, who was tried at Fargo on the charge of murdering his son, was acquitted, the jury deliberating three hours on the verdict.

The directory of Millwaukee about to be issued shows an increase of population during the past year of 10,000, and a total of 1[illegible],000.

The Tennessee State prison with its convict labor is leased to the Tennessee Coal and Iron company for six years at $101,000 per annum.

There was a cold wave all over the North on Saturday and Sunday which was particularly grateful to suffering New Yorkers.

After a long controversy, Nelson C. Draper has been appointed temporary tea inspector for the port of Chicago.

Litchfield, Ill., has put liquor licenses up from $200 to $500.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

John Armory Knox, editor and part proprietor of a Texas newspaper, and D. B. Shehan, a sculptor, fought a duel in a retired spot some four miles from Hoboken, N. Y., at about 11 o'clock on the 5th inst. Neither, it is certain was wounded. At 11 o'clock Knox and his second were on the ground—a swampy, barren field out of sight and hearing of any dwelling. The men were placed twenty paces apart. At the word "three" both fired, but without effect. Knox declared himself satisfied, but Shehan called for another shot. At the second fire Knox felt his left arm twitch and found that Shehan's bullet had passed through his coat and shirt, slightly grazing his skin. Shehan was untouched. The pair then shook hands and the proceedings were over.

Edward Whalen applied to the police of Attleboro, Massachusetts for a night's lodging, and admitted that he was an escaped convict from the state workhouse at Bridgewater, which burned the 7th. He said a negro, James Gilmore, who escaped with him, set the fire. Gilmore was arrested, and confessed. He said he had carried matches a year to accomplish it. He shoved straw up the ventilator flue and disabled the steam pump, and said he was glad the place was in ashes. "When I go, out of this," said he, "I will burn this town." The third convict escaped toward Providence.

The military convicts who escaped from prison at Fort Omaha (near Omaha) by overpowering the guard, were: James F. Anderson, who enlisted at Fort Omaha; Thomas Barber, enlisted at Philadelphia; Alonzo Barden; enlisted at Cleveland; Franklin Bratton, enlisted at Chicago; William Calhoun, enlisted at Fort Elliot, Tex.; Thomas Fitzgerald, enlisted at Boston; M. Lindsay, enlisted at Baltimore; Henry Martin, enlisted at Fort McKinney, having reenlisted from Fort Custer; Edward J. Murphy, enlisted at Washington; Frederick Parkhurst, enlisted at Detroit; George Price, enlisted at Albany, N. Y.

The jury in the case of George Grant colored, of Kansas City, returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. In April 1881, he shot and killed Police Officer Jones, who undertook to arrest him for thieving. A mob the same night captured a colored man named Harrington, mistaking him for the murderer, and lynched him on the street. Grant was afterward arrested, tried and convicted of murder. The court granted a new trial on a technical error, and the second trial is now concluded.

At Mount Sterling, Ky., a negro named Dick Biggers, who on the 3d attempted to rape a servant of T. C. Anderson, was taken from jail on the 7th and was about to be hung to a railroad bridge when Marshal Peuch, who broke up the celebrated Barnet bandits, appeared, and in a short speech pursuaded the crowd to let the negro be taken back to jail. The mob was masked, and numbered over fifty.

Anthony Genyck, French squawman at the Santee, Neb., committed suicide the 12th inst., during the absence of his family, who returned the next morning and found him dead, with a bullet hole in his head. He had $7,000 under his pillow and was worth $30,000.

Arthur J. Blaney, charged with embezzling $40,010 from the Massachussetts Loan & Trust company, Boston, plead guilty to embezzlement but not guilty to forgery. He will be sentenced on the first charge, and tried on the second this week.

Halliard, ex-president and chief wrecker of the Mechanics and Laborers' bank, Jersey City, N. J., has been sentenced to eighteen months in state prison; when judgment was affirmed. He surrendered to the sheriff and was taken to prison.

Private Andrew Harnahan, of Troop B, Third cavalry, suicided at Fort Leavenworth by shooting himself through the heart with a revolver. He had been insane for some time, and was to have started for the asylum at Washington.

E. E. Wilmarth, a young man who has been operating a marriage insurance company and ostensible counterfeit money agency and other fraudulent enterprises at Massellon, Ohio, was arrested by the postoffice authorities.

Francis B. Webster of Cambridge, Mass., arrested on a charge of swindling the Alta Gold and Silver Mining company of New Mexico, out of $60,000, has been committed in default of $15,000 bail.

William L. Allen, publisher of the Evening Telegram and the Chicago World, has been arrested in Chicago for blackmail. He is charged with extorting $75 from Winship & Co., lottery agents.

The Southern Minnesota Fair association have issued a very neat premium list, in which they offer $7,000 in premiums at the coming fair in September.

For criticising the Tower city (Pa.) school board, J. R. Nelson, editor of the Echo, was horsewhipped by Mrs. McElwaine wife of one of the directors.

J. B. Sutphin's safe, at Duluth, was blown open, $40 taken and $100 damage done the safe and building.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Maj. Melbourne, the father of Blanche Melbourne, said to be Mrs. Bush, of the Sartoris scandal, has received a telegram from Dr. Stephens of St. Louis, in which the latter denies ever having sanctioned the use of his name in connection with the scandal, and says he knows nothing about it. It will be remembered that Stephens is alleged to have identified Mrs. Bush as Blanche Melbourne. The major says the mystery will soon be cleared up. He thinks it a case of mistaken identity.

Mlle. Litta's funeral at Bloomington, Ill., was attended by 6,000 people, including sympathizing friends from different cities throughout the country. The funeral services were held in the First Methodist church, which was beautifully and appropriately decorated with floral tributes, one of the most conspicuous being a magnificent emblem, the gift of Ex-Vice President David Davis, representing a broken lyre. The senator and other distinguished persons were present.

Gen. Sibley of St. Paul, continues to improve, and his family physicians and friends are much encouraged. His vitality is wonderful, and his open air life has imbued every muscle with vigor unwonted in one who has attained so ripe an age.

Deacon Richard Smith of Cincinnati says that a dozen almonds, divided between the two trousers pockets, have a wonderfully cooling influence on a man in the summer time.

Gov. Ramsey returned home from Salt Lake City, Utah, on the 3rd inst., in time to join his fellow citizens of St. Paul in celebrating the glorious Fourth.

The balloon got away from Prof. Owings on the Fourth after he descended five miles north of Keokuk, Iowa. He was not hurt or killed as was supposed.

Hon. A. B. James, ex-judge of the supreme court and a congressman, died at Ogdensburg, N. Y.

Charles H. Bell of Exeter is generally looked upon as the dark senatorial horse in New Hampshire.

The reported defeat of Lieut. Col. Ilges by Northern Crees is false. He had no engagement.

The First Alabama district will send James Jones (Dem.) to congress.

Mrs. Garfield, with her daughter Mollie and two sons, is at Saratoga.

Hannibal Hamlin's two grand sons recently graduated at Harvard.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

The report that James Carey has left Dublin is confirmed. The government refused to give him any reward or a written pardon. On the evening of the 2nd inst., a detective called upon him with an order for his delivery, and drove with him in a cab into the city. Having been given the alternative of being turned unprotected into the streets or a passage to London and thence to some colony in the Eastern hemisphere, he accepted the latter. His family had already gone to London separately, to avoid suspicion.

Trevalyan, chief secretary for Ireland, replying to O'Brien, member for Mallow, said he had been informed that of 1,000 emigrants who had gone to America, only two families have been inmates of workhouses at Belmullet, from which section they came, and they had received money on landing, and were doing well. He was not aware of the grounds on which the United States had returned emigrants, but suppose they thought those returned were not desirable settlers.

The English bishops have become alarmed at the public agitation to abolish their right to vote as peers in the house of lords because of their defeat of the deceased wife's sister marriage bill. They are about to prepare a statement of defense and have appointed a committee to draft the statement and place it before the English people. The statement will be based upon the alleged danger to English society which a change in the marriage laws would entail.

A Turco-American commission has been appointed to examine into the question of the establishment of a petroleum depot. The porte has addressed a note to Gen. Wallace, American minister, pointing out that it notified him of Turkey's withdrawal from the treaty of commerce with America on the eve of its expiration, and invited him to negotiate for the conclusion of a new treaty.

The Fourth was celebrated enthusiastically by American residents, at the City of Mexico. A banquet was given in Tivoli de San Cosme. Speeches were made by Minister Morgan, Consul General Strather, Mr. Odevey, and representative Mexicans, Frenchmen and Spaniards. Congratulatory letters were received from President Gonzales and Gov. Ferrandez of the Federal district.

A dispatch from Ennis, Ireland, states that a farmer named Wiffey has been shot and seriously wounded for taking a farm near that place which had been boycotted owing to the eviction of the former tenant. Wiffey's house was entered by disguised men, two of whom held him in bed while another fired three shots at him, shattering his knee.

A prisoner in Copenhagen named Nielson, who is charged with committing arson there, has confessed that he set fire to the Victoria docks, London, in 1881, with a view of obtaining plunder. The opinion heretofore entertained regarding the origin of the fire was that it was the work of Fenians.

In the district court at Omaha William Duncan was sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary for attempting rape upon his daughter, aged twelve years. Some years ago he was accused of the murder of his mother, but was tried and acquitted.

The late duke of Marlborough's, whose name was John Winston Churchill, was an Oxford man, and held a seat in the commons from 1844 to 1857, when he became duke. He declined the viceroyalty of Ireland in 1874.

The Times says there is a rumor current in Vienna, Rome and Paris that the Comte de Chambord has declared in his will that his legitimate successor must adopt the white flag of Henry IV.

The firm of Hearn, Macaulay & McNab, wholesale millinery, of London, Ont., has called a meeting of its creditors. Liabilities about $50,000.

Princess Victoria, wife of Prince Frederick William, eldest son of the Crown Prince Frederick William, has been delivered of a son.

The condition of Comte de Chambord continues slowly to improve.

THE CASUALTY RECORD.

By a fire at Atlantic, Iowa, caused by lightning, the bonded warehouse of the Atlantic alcohol company was destroyed. There were 695 barrels of alcohol in the warehouse. The loss of the building, cistern, etc., is $23,000. The loss of the alcohol to the company is $12,650. Only $8,000 of this is insured.

The Arrow ice house at Athens, N. Y., was struck by lightning on the 8th, and consumed. It was filled with ice. The loss is heavy; fully insured. Brown Bros. of New York are the owners.

Wood's Opera House, on Seventh street, St. Paul caught fire on the 5th inst., immediately after a performance, and was totally destroyed. Loss $15,000.

At Elgin, Ill., Mrs. Parripp, a widow, aged seventy years, living in East Elgin, jumped into a well and was drowned.

Yellow fever reports begin to come from Pensacola, Galveston, Vera Cruz, etc.

Death of Bishop McMullen of Iowa.

Bishop McMullen, of the Catholic diocese of Davenport, died at 4 o'clock on the 4th inst., after an illness of more than a year's duration. His ailment was cancerous affection of the stomach. He arrived in Davenport, Aug. 25, 1881, and in six months had visited every parish in his diocese and confirmed [illegible],000 persons. His arduous labors, with exposure, aggravated his disease, compelling them to desist. He was greatly beloved by his people here, and much respected by the Protestant community. He was sensible to the last, and conversed with priests but a few moments before he died. Bishop McMullen has very often been given up to die but has retained his hold on life with astonishing strength.

United Workmen in Litigation.

Waterloo, Iowa, Special Telegram, July 9.—The quo warranto proceedings instituted by the supreme lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen against the grand lodge of that order, comes before the circuit court which is in session now. The grand lodge, it will be remembered, was suspended by the supreme lodge, because of their refusal to pay the relief assessments ordered by that body. The grand lodge retained its unity, and a new grand lodge, holding allegiance to the supreme lodge, was formed. The action pending is to establish whether the old grand lodge has any right to use the name and the paraphernalia of the order. The attorneys for the defense were in the city to-day, and state that their first action will be the filing of a motion asking for a more specific statement in regard to the place of incorporation of the supreme lodge. It is claimed that that body was incorporated in Kentucky, and as such has no legal right to do business in Iowa without conforming to the insurance laws of this state. The grand lodge of Iowa has about 9,600 adherents in this state, and the supreme lodge claims 2,000 loyal members; but the officers of the grand lodge only concede them about 600. The attorneys for the plaintiff are Messrs. Lane & Rodgers of Davenport, and H. Hemenway of Cedar Falls. The defendants are represented by H. B. Fouke of Dubuque, J. D. Nichols of Stanton, J. J. Tolerton of Cedar Falls, and Horace Boiss of Waterloo. The case will probably go to the supreme court, no matter what the decision of the lower cours may be.

Death of Marie Litta.

Miss Maria Van Elsner, known to the northwestern musical world as Mlle Marie Litta, died at her home in Bloomington, Ill., lately. Her last public appearance in Bloomington was at a concert under the Slayton Lyceum bureau, at Durley hall, in February. Although acquitting herself brilliantly, her friends discovered that she was overtaxing her strength, and grave apprehensions were expressed by experienced and careful persons. She gave a reception to her friends after the concert. On that occasion her troubles were augmented and death was hastened by exposure to draughts while receiving and still feeling the heat of her work at the hall.

Mlle. Litta was born in Bloomington, Ill., June 1, 1856. Her father, Hugo von Elsner, was a German musician of noble birth and liberal education. He married a Miss Dimmitt of Bloomington, against her father's will, and thus incurred the displeasure of the Dimmitt family. In the year 1869 Prof. Anderner of Cleveland, Ohio become interested in the young vocalist, and in 1875, assisted by Mr. A. B. Hough, also of Cleveland, Ohio, he sent her to Europe for the purpose of completing her musical education which had been commenced at home. She remained four years in Paris.

She returned to the United States in 1878 under the management of Max Strakosch, and made a tour of the principal cities, appearing at McVicker's in 1879.

Shocking Disaster on the Clyde.

London Special: Intelligence has just reached here of a terrible calamity during the launching of the steamship Daphne, at Renfrew, five miles from Glasgow. While being launched she fell over on her side and precipitated a number of people into the water. The Daphne, which was constructed for coast trading, is a vessel of 500 tons burden. Two hundred workmen were on board when she capsized. The accident occurred in the middle of the Clyde, after launching. It is not exactly known how many persons were drowned, but it is feared the number will reach over a hundred. Traffic on the Clyde is suspended, owing to the interruption to navigation by the capsized steamer. The Daphne left the ways at a very fast rate, and when she gained the water she rolled from side to side. The persons on board fearing she would capsize, ran to and fro. The vessel finally reeled over and nearly disappeared beneath the water. Those who had maintained a position on the portion of the steamer not submerged did their utmost to save those who were in the water. At the same time boats pulled to assist in the work of rescuing the unfortunate men. There were fifty imprisoned when the vessel went over, and they must have been drowned.

Northern Pacific Land Sales.

The Northern Pacific land sales during the month of June were as follows: Eastern division—No. of acres, 62,062; amount realized, $262,688. Montana division—No. of acres, 11,644; amount realized, $125,700. Total acres, 97,651; total amount realized $444,832. During the month of June, 1882, the total number of acres sold was, 71.760, and the total amount realized was $231,201. The total sales for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883, were 761.261 acres; amount realized, $3,052,048. In addition, there were realized from town lots during the year, $3,330,771, making the grand total for the year. $3,383,019 against a grand total of $1,709,338 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1882. The number of acres sold in 1882 was 465,208. The average price per acre last year was $3.60; this year $4.

DOG AND WASP.

Exhibition of What Looked Like Reason By Lower Animals.

From the Rochester Democrat.

A small-sized but fleet running dog chased a large raccoon from a wheat field and overtook him on the bank of the creek, about a rod from the water. The raccoon faced the dog and sat upon his haunches for battle. The dog seized him just below the fore legs in front and tried to shake him but could not, for he was heavier than the dog. The animal immediately set his long, sharp teeth in the side of the dog's head and clasped him in his claws. The dog whining with pain, tried to pull away and shake off the raccoon, but was held fast, when he turned to the creek and dragged the raccoon, which still clung to him, into the creek, where he held him under water, adroitly keeping his own nose out, till the raccoon became so exhausted that the dog shook him off and then seized him by the throat and mastered him. The occupant of a room with the door open into the street was startled one day by the entrance, with a buzzing noise, of a large bluish wasp of the kind that captures spiders to place in their nests for their growing wasps to feed upon. After flying around the wasp went to a corner where a large house spider had made a broad web near the ceiling, with a long close hiding place extending down in the corner. The wasp flew under the web and examined this hiding-place closely apparently to see if the spider was home, and then, as if satisfied of the fact, flew out into the room, and, returning, dropped down on the center of the web, buzzing and fluttering like a caught fly. Thereupon the old soldier rushed out in great haste to capture his prey, and as soon as he came within reach the wasp picked him up and flew away with him. Was it reason or instinct that caused the action of these two animals under these circumstances? Whaterey says "instinct is a blind tendency to some mode of action independent of any consideration on the part of the agent or the end to which the action leads." Did these animals have no "consideration" or expectation of the "end or object to which their action led?"

Mrs. Agassiz found one morning in one of her slippers a cold little slimy snake, one of six sent the day before to her scientific spouce and carefully set aside by him for safety under the bed. She screamed, "There is a snake in my slipper!" The savant leaped from his bed crying, "A snake! Good heavens. Where are the other five?"

PIPES AND PUFFERS.

Popular Bowls, Economical Cobs, and Valuable Meerschaum Stems.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The true home of the pipe and the fragrant weed smoked therein, tobacco, is America. Few persons will dispute that fact. The discoverer equally of the virtues of the tobacco and the tobacco pipe was, undoubtedly, the original inhabitant of America, the red Indian; so Americans have excellent reasons to take the fullest interest in all that concerns the pipe and its manufacture.

The pipe of primitive smokers—and your true smoker, it is said, prefers a pipe to a cigar—was a clay. The latter is the only kind of pipe prized by smokers, unless the corncob can be accepted, which has always been manufactured in this country, from the era prior to Columbus to the present day. North Carolina and Virginia is where it is made, the latter state receiving the palm for excellence. The Powhattan pipe of Virginia is supposed to be the sweetest smoking clay pipe manufactured. It is red brown in color, roughly constructed and hand polished. The principle maker is a gentleman of the name of Hatcher, who realizes a large income from the sale. Another celebrated pipe is the fluted clay, made by the negroes in North Carolina, the material being so porous that water will drop through it. The most renowned American clay pipe, however, is a rough-looking bowl made by a woman in North Carolina named Sally Micheal. She used to manufacture them before the war, but she was driven away from her pits by the Yankee armies. When peace was signed returned to her diggings and resumed the making of pipes, stamping them with the advertisement, "From the same old Pit." Any of the above mentioned clay pipes can be purchased for five cents a bowl. A more expensive pipe is also a North Carolina product, hand-fashioned by negroes, from what they call American meerschaum.

The cheap short clay pipes made complete with stems are imported from England, Germany, France, and Turkey. The latter country sends over bowls of a rare red clay, beautifully carved and inlaid with gold, costing from $1.50 to $5. Churchwardens are exclusively made in England. The Knickerbocker Club of Smokers in New York, a coterie of fine old gentlemen, meet annually for the sole object of smoking pipe after pipe of tobacco through the long fragile stems. During the operation they imbibe many goblets and tankards of ales and strong waters, and consequently at the end of the sitting a certain unsteadiness of the understanding is the result. Each man departs to his home taking his "churchwarden" with him. In nine cases out of ten he breaks it before he arrives at his domicile. If he succeeds, however in retaining his pipe intact he exhibits it proudly at the next annual session of his club and is immediately anointed vice president.

In the South all classes smoke pipes, from negro to gentlemen. Cigars are very sparingly used. In the Northern states of America cigars are in the ascendant, and until the war pipes were rarely seen. Now pipes have by degrees became not only popular, but fashionable. Men about town make beautiful collections of quaintly carved merchaums and rare wooden pipes. There are any number of varieties. In this city there are two large factories of a cheap pipe made from applewood and laurel, looking very much like briars. The latter variety, with the exception of pierced corncobs from Virginia, Kentucky, and Missouri, about concludes the list of American pipes.

Meerschaums are imported from Germany, the best from Vienna. The blocks are principally dug up by Truks and sold to the Germans, who show a wonderful amount of skill in carving animals, figures, or faces, in the shape of pipes. Any tobacconist in the city will take a photograph from an amorous young gentleman and reproduce in snow-white meerschaum the profile of his ladylove. From Germany, also, come the long cherry stemmed china bowled pipes generally affected by university students.

The dudes pipe is the French briar, that is to say, the carved and inlaid specimen, for the plain French briar is really in more universal use than any other pipe excepting the clay. Briars cost from 25 cents to $25. The expensive ones are often complete works of art, so unique in their carving and so perfect in their finish. They are sometimes inlaid with gold and silver for men who are Sybarites in smoking. Gambier briars are the best in the world and most costly.

Then there is the violet wood pipe from Australia, a sweet wood which perfumes the air while it is being smoked; the bread pipe supposed to be made of pressed bread, but in reality of meerschaum dust; the charcoal pipe, the cherry wood pipe, and any number of pipes of queer shape and eccentric fashion, made of any of the materials mentioned above. A hundred and one whims and fancies are displayed by pipe smokers, and often a warm friendship is developed for a black-colored clay or a strong-smelling briar, difficult to understand by any one who is not a true lover of the weed in the pipe.

The Cholera in Egypt.

Cable Dispatch from Cairo: The situation between here and Port Said, in one direction and Alexandria in the other, is deplorable, and scarcely aggregated. The extent of the cholera plague, owing to the governmental precautions, is not actually known, but the statements of those who escaped from the infected districts and whose very presence is shunned by almost every one, reveal a terrible state of affairs. There are scarcely enough well natives to bury the dead in some of the villages along the Mediterranean and the low Nile delta districts. Deaths are announced at many new points, the number not being stated. There is not believed to be a foreigner in the district, except a few self-sacrificing physicians who, besides risking their lives, stay under very discouraging circumstances, as they can secure remedies only with difficulties, and are met by underhand opposition by native doctors and their presence is everywhere resented by local officials.

A Hard Nigger to Kill.

Frank Cook, the negro who in a fit of jealousy shot Emma Shorres, a colored girl, at Potosi, Mo., on the 5th. and then shot himself, and subsequently eluded pursuit, was captured and taken back to Potosi. In his attempt to kill himself, after shooting the girl, he fired two bullets into his head, one of which penetrated both hemispheres of his brain. The other bullet passed through one hemisphere and both are now inside his skull. Notwithstanding these wounds, from both of which his brains oozed in considerable quantity, the negro remained in the woods from Thursday evening till Sunday morning, when he ate a very hearty meal and talked rationally and walked three miles from the place he was captured to Potosi. Physicians, however say he can't live.

At the monthly fair and races at Delano on the 7th inst., J. D. Young, proprietor of Young's hotel and president of the town council, was very seriously injured. He was trying to keep the track clear of spectators, when he was struck and run over by one of the horses. He lies in a very critical condition.

Lewis Brin, a Fergus Falls scalper was taken to state prison Saturday.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

The bodies of two men were found in the river at Breckinridge, on the 2d inst. That of A. Goble, a brakeman, who was drowned the other day in bathing, and the other that of John Berg, who shot William Little at the Minnesota house, Breckinridge, last winter, and in trying to escape fell through the ice.

At Currie recently 3,665 acres of school land was sold for $21,962.

The Redwood falls creamery turns out about 350 pounds of butter daily of the very finest quality.

C. L. Luce has bought a half-interest in the Albert Lea Enterprise.

Editor Bromwich of the Sleepy Eye Republican has commenced a suit against Editor Bowen of the Sleepy Eye Herald, for criminal libel.

Miss Anna C. Marston, daughter of Prof. Moses Marston of the state university, has been employed as an assistant teacher in the high school at Lake City, in place of Miss Marian Roe, who has accepted a similar position in Minneapolis.

The internal revenue officer, now located in Albert Lea, will probably be removed to St. Paul the latter part of this month. A. G. Wedge will probably be retained as deputy at Albert Lea, while Mr. Voss will be transferred to St. Paul.

Anoka is again excited by a scandal, Policeman Baker having received a filthy bath showered on him by Mrs. George Cole from an upstairs window at midnight.

Cole's circus was ditched Saturday morning four miles west of Brainerd. Four baggage cars were smashed and one Har assistant manager, had a rib broken and severe internal injuries.

James Dwyer, a tramp hailing from Dakota, was arrested on the night of the 4th in the very act of committing larceny from the dwelling of Mr. Ring, of Shakopee who was awakened by the noise of the thief in the bedroom. The culprit was at once secured, and when shaken up very roughly some of the stolen money dropped out of him. Friday he was examined before the city justice and committed to the county jail to await the action of the district court. Thereupon Judge MacDonald issued a venire for a special grand jury, and Dwyer was arraigned and sentenced to two years in state prison.

The Heron postoffice was cracked and $90 taken.

Red Wing's loss aggregates $20,700, with an insurance of $12,000.

The St. Paul chamber of commerce is making ready for the forestry congress.

On the 9th inst., Detective O'Connor of St. Paul went to Murdock, Swift county and arrested Earl A. Holdridge, a member of the firm carrying on the Murdock coarse grain warehouse. The warrant on which the arrest was made was taken out by Charles McIlrath of the firm of McIlrath & Gilbert, St. Paul, and charges Holdridge with giving a fraudulent warehouse receipt for 6,007 bushels of oats Jan. 2. It appears that these oats were not in the warehouse at the time, and to square matters, Holdridge tried to buy them back, and is now trying to fix up matters with the firm so that he will not be prosecuted. He expects to settle the matter. Holdridge is said to have been connected with the Y. M. C. A. in St. Paul some three years ago, and held quite a prominent position therein. He afterward married a daughter of H. D. Murdock.

Passing Events.

The damage by fire on the island of Gutujewsky, at the mouth of the river Neva, in Russia, is now estimated at $7,000,000.

It is found best to ship from the south only the best of a crop of any fruit, and to evaporate the rest. The improved process of evaporating gives the fruit three or four times the value of that possessed by the old method of sun-drying.

A recent number of the London War City, organ of the Salvation Army, thus rejoices over a rather dubious fish that has been caught in the army's net: "A man who had been a sinner for thirty years, imprisoned five times, and had committed all the crimes in the category, is now one of us. Hallelujah!"

The New York life takes off foreign travel admirably. It represents people gathered on the coast, blindfolded, attached to a guide-book, and rushing off to Europe pell-mell.

"The tight-lacing young lady," says Richard A. Proctor, the astronomer, "is, after all, the fit partner for the male of her kind. Pinched waists and shallow brain-pans should marry and intermarry till waists contract and brains grow shallower to vanishing point." This is rather strange advice for a scientific man to give. The procreation of imbeciles will not hasten the millenium. He as well as other persons, knows that if human beings could be reared upon the principles that govern the breeding of animals, the race would be improved. The pairing of fools and invalids simply retards human advancement and adds to human misery.—Rochester Democrat.

Not long ago Mrs. Charles Baldwin, of St. Joseph, Mo., received a postal order of $22, and gave it to her husband to cash. By way of a joke he handed her only $20, exclaiming that the post office charges were $2. Thinking that this was an exorbitant fee she complained, without her husband's knowledge, to her mother who had sent the postal order, and she in turn complained at the office at which it had been drawn. The postmaster forwarded a statement of the case to Washington and the department forthwith sent Inspector Metcalf all the way to St. Joseph to investigate the case. Mr. Baldwin is now ready to acknowledge that practical jokes are a poor kind of sport.

In the annual sermon delivered before the ninety-fifth General Assembly in the Presbyterian Church in Saratoga, last month, the Rev. Dr. Johnson declared that the church was rapidly approaching calamity because of a famine of preachers. Hundreds of churches must remain pastorless because ministers could not be secured for them, and he could find no promise of relief in the colleges of the land. A statement showing what the members of the Senior class at Yale, soon to be graduated, intend to do, adds force to Dr. Johnson's assertions. Out of 149 who hope to get diplomas, only five intend to study for the ministry, while 50 will study law and 27 will go into business. In years gone by Yale sent many graduates into the theological seminaries, but now the admirably equipped theological seminary at the very doors of the university look to the west and to other eastern colleges for its students.

A local liquor law required the sum of $1,000 to be paid for a license to retail in a county in Georgia. The Ordinary of the county granted a license, receiving therefor $500 in cash and a note for $500. Suit being brought by the county upon the note the maker and indorsers set up the plea that the Ordinary had no authority to take the note, and that the consideration for the same was illegal. The Supreme Court of Georgia held that the consideration was not illegal, and that the Ordinary should have required the whole sum in cash, it being his duty to do so, yet the party applying for the license had obtained and enjoyed the [illegible]

Personal Gossip.

Cashier Blaney, "for ten years a tru ed employ of the Massachusetts Lo and Trust company," has just been di covered to be an embezzler to the e tent of $44,000. He is under arrest, a confesses that the stolen funds went the bucket-shops or wildcat brokera establishments.

Rev. Phillips Brooks, of Trini Church, Boston, is preaching at diffe ent churches in London with great su cess, and when he discoursed at We minister recently the crowd was t great for the edifice.

Among the items in the estimate expenses for the duke of Edinburgh special mission to Moscow was $5 "gratuities." When the Emperor Nic olas visited the queen at Winds castle in 1844, he gave $10,000 the servants and $500 the housekeeper, as well as six go snuff-boxes, with his picture set in d monds to the lords of the househo and six with his cipher to the equerri and grooms-in-waiting. These were t chief gifts; but for other depender about a bushel of rings, watches a brooches was distributed. When t late Emperor Napoleon stayed at Win sor in 1855 he left about $7,500 for t servants.

Mr. John Leveridge, the oldest la yer in New York, will be 92 years o September 1. He distinctly remembe the funeral of Washington, witnessing in company with his sister at the co ner of Broadway and Vesey stree The event was forcibly impressed up his mind by the fact that when he g home he and his sister were sound spanked by their mother.

The winner of the great chess tour ment now in progress in London, Zu ertort, is only one inch over five feet height; Steinetz, who is quite likely be second, is one inch taller; and M son, another of the best players in t tournament, stands but five feet a three inches. Evidently the battle not always to the long.

Adriondack Murray is now in N York, and lives in purely democra style. He wears a colored shirt, witho vest, and a loose sack coat that sho the signs of use. He calls for his lett at the general post office delivery, e plaining that he can not afford just n the luxury of a lock-box. He says he happy in the enjoyment of good healt and will soon devote himself to practi at the bar. He studied law in Tex and he picked up information in i wanderings which he will utilize in series of lectures His hair has turn gray, albeit he is but 43, and he wea a smile upon his bronzed face.

Patterson, N. J., has a clergyman w has many amiable eccentricities. La Sunday he startled his flock by maki a public appeal to them for a spec collection for himself, that he mi send money to his family, which said was in California in a state borde ing on starvation. The collection w taken up, and another in the Sund school, at his request, after whi spasms of generosity t congregation bethought its itself that it was rather queer tha minister in receipt of a salary of $12 month as their's was, should permit family to remain in California or el where in the unpleasant condition d scribed. Another peculiarity in t preacher cropped out a few weeks a when he announced from the pul that his people would have to buy him clock or take his watch out of pawn they wanted him to deliver shorter s mons. It was found that he had pawn his watch and they redeemed it for hi

Two Boston boys, about six or seve years ago, went to California, conclud after a short halt that they had n found just what they wanted, wander about awhile, foun.. "a low green v ley" among the hills of northern Guat mala, high enough up from the gene face of "good mother earth" (3,8[illegible]0 fe to make a good climate, squatted, p chased their sovereignty over the ac and set the Indians at work at eighte cents a day. They harvested last y about two tons of coffee, it being t fourth year from the beginning. T year their harvest has been twenty-n tons, and next year they expect a f yield of fifty tons. In harvesting th crop this year, they have proven th ability to dry the berry by artific heat, and the business of the partn now traveling is to construct drying aratus of sufficient capacity to w their whole crop next year. This i very important discovery for the cof industry, for it has been said that d ing by artificial heat injured the color the coffee, but the price realized by t firm for their crop this year (sevente cents a pound) negatives that asserti

Marital Mistakes.

Novelists are often the beat mor izers, and one of the broadist tru ever uttered is put forth by Mr. Howe in his last book, "A Modern Instance when he writes, "Let's try to be eq to the little sacrifice we must make each other; they will be quite enoug The sum of average human life is ma up of little things, as we discovered lo ago. There are some few exceptio beings whose lot it is to have all the tle things smoothed out for them so th they may devote themselves entirely great things, but their existance, li Rip Van Winkle's drinks, don't cou Many more men and women than t world knows of are quite equal to me great crises who fail most lamentably meeting the petty annoyances t are the every day experiences most of us.

"Many a woman who would be rea to die for her husband makes him wret ed by refusing to live for him," says o mentor, and husbands, no doubt, hea ly agree with him. Had he made t same remark about husbands that does about wives he would have t whole race to indorse his utteran How many cases of martial misery a there in this city now that are due just this failure to bear the little cross that come in the way of the vast major of husbands and wives! The dinn happens to be a little late, or the ste is not done as my lord likes it, or may come home a little late and is n as amiable as he might be, and the e tire household is plunged into misery consequence. It may be true that in o civil life we are too good-natured, as M Herbert Spencer said the other day; b it is undoubtedly true that a little mo good nature in private life of many those who pass us as very estimab men and woman would be by no mea a bad thing.

Hancock Olive Branch: John Harrin ton of White Bear, Pope county, was rested by Sheriff Peacock and brought fore Justice H. J. Dresser, charged with t crime of incest with his niece Florence Howitt, aged fourteen. Harrington wai an examination and was put under $ bonds to appear at the next term of the d trict court. Miss Howitt is quite small, more matured than the average child nine years. This beast in human form h been using this child for the gratification beastly passions for more than a year. T crime is rendered more heinous by the f that the girl was an orphan and under H rington's charge as guardian.

S. P. Weller died at Aitkin, by the re of an accidental gunshot wound receiv June 28.

E J Hodgson lots 8,9,10 11 and 12	15	"	"	151	29 86	2 99	24	33 09
Q O Comstock lot 7	15	"	"	13	1 05	11	24	1 40
Teddy Richard s½ ne¼	21	"	"	80	14 63	1 46	24	16 33

ORIGINAL TOWNSITE.

	Lot.	Block.				
John Walker	3	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
Paul Bataglia	2	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
Bowes & Nelson	5	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
W A Schriter lots 6 and 7	7	1	15 82	1 58	24	17 64
Unknown	18	1	57	06	24	87
Joseph Pattanede	5	1	20 34	2 03	24	22 61
same	6	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
Zeh and Zaiser	10	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
Unknown	24	1	1 36	14	24	1 74
Unknown	25	1	1 35	14	14	1 73
Unknown	26	1	1 36	14	24	1 74
Unknown	27	1	1 36	04	24	1 74
Unknown	8	3	1 70	17	24	2 11
Unknown	15	3	1 69	17	24	2 10
Unknown	16	3	1 70	17	24	2 11
Unknown	30	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	31	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	32	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	33	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	34	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	35	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	36	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	37	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	38	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	39	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	40	3	90	09	24	1 24
Unknown	41	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	42	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	43	3	90	09	24	1 23
"	44	3	91	09	24	1 24
"	45	3	90	09	24	1 23
"	46	3	91	09	24	1 24
"	47	3	90	09	25	1 23
"	48	3	91	09	24	1 24
"	49	3	90	09	24	1 23
"	50	3	90	09	24	1 23
"	8	4	1 13	11	24	1 45
"	11	4	56	06	24	86
"	12	4	57	06	24	87
"	13	4	56	06	24	86
"	14	4	57	06	24	87
"	15	4	56	06	24	86
"	16	4	57	06	24	87
"	17	4	55	06	24	86
"	18	4	57	06	24	87
"	19	4	56	06	24	86
"	20	4	56	06	24	86
"	29	4	57	06	24	87
"	30	4	56	06	24	86
"	31	4	57	06	24	87
"	8	5	56	06	24	86
"	9	5	57	06	24	87
"	10	5	56	06	24	86
"	11	5	57	06	24	87
Xavier Sohler reserve 5			13 56	1 35	24	15 15
John Levake part of mill reserve 50 by 100 ft			6 73	68	24	7 70

KRETZSCHMAR'S ADDITION.

C & M Kretchmar	1	4	91	09	24	1 27
same	10	10	22	02	24	48
same	1	12	23	02	24	49
same	2	12	23	02	24	49
same	3	13	22	02	24	48
same	4	13	23	02	24	49
same	5	12	23	02	24	49
same	8	12	22	02	24	48
same	9	12	23	02	24	49
same	4	13	23	02	24	49
same	5	13	23	02	24	49
same	8	13	22	03	24	48
same	9	13	23	02	24	49
same	22	13	23	02	24	49
same	23	13	23	02	24	49
same	24	13	23	02	24	49
same	9	14	23	02	24	49
same	11	14	22	02	24	48
same	12	14	23	02	24	49
same	13	17	22	02	24	48
same	14	17	22	02	24	48
same		18	95	09	24	1 28
same		19	96	10	24	1 30
same	1	21	23	02	24	49
same	2	21	23	02	24	49
same	3	21	23	02	24	49
same	6	21	22	02	24	48
same	7	21	23	02	24	49
same	8	21	22	02	24	48
same	9	21	23	02	24	49
same	19	21	22	02	24	48
same	20	21	22	02	24	48
same	21	21	23	02	24	49
same	10	22	22	02	24	48
same	11	22	23	02	24	49
same	12	22	23	02	24	49
same	1	23	45	05	24	74
same	2	23	45	05	24	74
same	3	23	45	05	24	74
same	6	23	45	05	24	74
same	7	23	45	05	24	74
same	8	23	45	05	24	74
same	19	23	23	02	24	49
same	20	23	22	02	24	48
same	13	24	23	02	24	49
same	14	24	22	02	24	48
same	19	24	23	02	24	49
same	20	24	22	02	24	48
Conrad Moser St	21	24	22	02	24	48
same	22	24	23	02	24	49
same	23	24	22	02	24	48
same	24	24	23	02	24	49
C & M Kretzschmar	1	25	23	02	24	49
same	2	25	23	02	24	49
same	6	25	22	02	24	48
same	7	25	23	02	24	49
same	8	25	22	02	24	48
same	9	25	23	02	24	49
same	10	25	22	02	24	48
same	1	26	23	02	24	49
same	2	26	22	02	24	48
same	3	26	23	02	24	49
same	3	28	23	02	24	49
same	4	28	22	02	24	48
same	5	28	23	02	24	49
same	6	28	22	02	24	48
same	7	28	23	02	24	49
same	8	28	22	02	24	48
same	9	28	23	02	24	49
same	1	29	23	02	24	49
same	2	29	23	02	24	49
same	3	29	23	02	24	49
same	4	29	22	02	24	48
same	22	29	22	02	24	48
same	23	29	23	02	24	49
same	24	29	22	02	24	48
same	1	30	23	02	24	49
same	2	30	22	02	24	48
same	3	30	23	02	24	49
same	4	30	23	02	24	49
same	6	30	23	02	24	49
same	7	30	23	02	24	49
same	8	30	22	02	24	48
same	9	30	23	02	24	49
same	13	30	23	02	24	49
same	24	30	23	02	24	49
same	4	31	45	05	24	74
same	9	31	45	05	24	74
same	13	31	23	02	24	49
same	14	31	22	02	24	48
same	18	31	22	02	24	48
same	19	31	23	02	24	49
same	7	32	45	05	24	74
same	8	32	45	05	24	74
same	9	32	45	05	24	74
same	10	32	45	05	24	74
same	11	32	46	05	24	75
same	12	32	45	05	24	74
same	13	32	23	02	24	49
same	14	32	22	02	24	48
same	15	32	23	02	24	49
same	16	32	22	02	24	48
same	18	32	22	02	24	48
same	19	32	23	02	24	49
same	20	32	22	02	24	48
same	24	32	22	02	24	48
same	1	33	23	02	24	49
same	3	33	23	02	24	49
same	4	33	22	02	24	48
same	5	33	23	02	24	49
same	12	33	23	02	24	49
same	13	33	23	02	24	49
same	14	33	23	02	24	49
same	15	33	23	02	24	49
same	16	33	22	02	24	48
same	17	33	23	02	24	49
same	18	33	22	02	24	48
same	19	33	23	02	24	49
same	20	33	22	02	24	48
same	1	34	23	02	24	49
same	2	34	22	02	24	48
same	7	34	23	02	24	49
same	8	34	23	02	24	49
same	9	34	23	02	24	49
same	11	34	23	02	24	49
same	12	34	22	02	24	48
same	13	34	23	02	24	49
same	14	34	22	02	24	48
same	15	34	23	02	24	49
same	17	34	23	02	24	49
same	18	34	22	02	24	48
same	19	34	23	02	24	49
same	20	34	22	02	24	48
same	21	34	23	02	24	49
same	22	34	22	02	24	48
same	23	34	23	08	24	49
same	24	34	22	02	24	48
same	6	35	23	02	24	49
same	7	35	23	02	24	49
same	8	35	22	02	24	48
same	9	35	23	02	24	49
same	10	35	22	02	24	48
same	11	35	23	02	24	49
same	12	35	22	02	24	48
same Block		36	96	10	24	1 30
[illegible]						

same	4	68	23	02	24	50
same	5	68	23	02	24	49
same	6	68	23	02	24	49
same	7	68	24	02	24	49
same	8	68	23	02	24	49
same	9	68	23	02	24	49
same	10	68	23	02	24	49
same lot	11	68	23	02	24	49
same "	12	"	23	02	24	49
same "	13	"	23	02	24	49
same "	14	"	23	02	24	49
same "	15	"	22	02	24	48
same "	16	"	22	02	24	48
same "	17	"	22	02	24	48
same "	18	"	22	02	24	48
same "	19	"	22	02	24	48
same "	20	"	22	02	24	48
same "	21	"	22	02	24	48
same "	22	"	22	02	24	48
same "	23	"	22	02	24	48
same "	24	"	22	02	24	48
same ½ of lot	9	84	15	02	24	44
same	1	"	31	03	24	58
same	2	"	31	03	24	58
same	3	"	31	03	24	58
same	12	"	31	03	24	58
same		86	1 81	18	24	2 23
same	1	87	15	02	24	41
same	2	"	15	02	24	41
same	3	"	15	02	24	41
same	4	"	16	02	24	42
same	5	"	15	02	24	41
same	6	"	15	02	24	41
same	7	"	15	02	24	41
same	8	"	15	02	24	41
same	9	"	15	02	24	41
same	10	"	15	02	24	41
same	11	"	15	02	24	41
same	12	"	15	02	24	41

TOWN OF REIS.

P L Kimberly e side R R frac w½ nw¼	33	147	46	49	1 28	12	24	1 64
" ne¼ e½ nw¼	33	"	"	240	6 53	65	24	7 42
" se¼	34	"	"	160	8 66	86	24	9 76
P Kimberly all of	35	"	"	640	41 31	4 13	24	45 68
E P Webb all of	21	"	"	640	18 81	1 88	24	20 93
H H Jackson nw¼	34	"	"	160	5 63	56	24	6 43
I D Blanchard w½ sw¼	4	"	"	80	2 40	24	24	2 88
" se¼ sw¼	4	"	"	40	1 09	10	24	1 43
" sw¼ se¼	4	"	"	40	1 09	10	24	1 43
Leech & Nichols e½ sw¼	9	"	"	80	2 61	26	24	3 11
O Anderson ne¼	24	"	"	160	8 02	80	24	9 06
M Steenerson ne¼	24	"	"	160	6 13	61	24	6 98
	lot	bl'k						
Wilson & Co townsite of Beltrami	8	7			53	05	24	82

TOWN OF RIVER FALLS.

E C Back nw¼ nw¼ & e½ nw¼ & lot 2 3	20	152	43	160	9 64	96	24	10 84
C Weilt w½ nw¼ & lots 3 6	29	"	"	122	6 08	60	24	6 92
A Yvernault lots 6 7	6	"	"	71	11 91	1 19	24	13 34
N Back w½ sw¼ & lots 6 7 8	17	"	"	178	11 32	1 13	24	12 69
E T & M A Morgan se¼ nw¼ & lot 5 & part of lot 2	7	"	"	83	16 43	1 64	24	18 31

TOWN OF ROOME.

A Korstad w½ nw¼	3	149	43	80	10 74	1 07	24	12 05
C W Dipple e½ ne¼	23	"	"	80	5 55	55	24	6 34
W Box n½ sw¼	24	"	"	80	5 40	54	24	6 18
J Gilbert w½ ne¼	10	"	"	80	9 46	94	24	10 64
S Torinson w½ sw¼	35	"	"	80	5 08	50	24	5 82
" w½ sw¼	31	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84
A D Stephens w½ nw¼	31	"	"	80	6 54	65	24	7 43
J J Hygard se¼ se¼	19	"	"	40	3 00	30	24	3 54
T Jurnis w½ sw¼	29	"	"	80	5 08	50	24	5 82
F G Bresbery e½ ne¼	5	"	"	80	5 08	50	24	5 82
W Box s½ sw¼	24	"	"	80	5 40	54	24	6 18
O Wesley n½ nw¼	30	"	"	80	7 07	70	24	8 01
J Gilbert se¼ nw¼	3	"	"	40	4 22	42	24	4 88
H Thoreson n½ nw¼	19	"	"	81	6 09	60	24	6 93
B Leet s½ nw¼	19	"	"	81	6 09	60	24	6 93
E M Peterson e½ nw¼	31	"	"	80	7 45	74	24	8 43
" s½ ne¼	31	"	"	80	6 98	69	24	7 91
J C Forsberg n½ ne¼	31	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84
C Hoverson s½ sw¼	19	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84
E Lut n½ nw¼	19	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84
L H Berg w½ se¼	21	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84

TOWN OF ROCKSBURY.

J T Dunlap lots 1 2 & nw¼ lots 3 4 & w½ sw¼	16	153	43	379	17 67	1 76	24	19 67
C A Johnson	8	"	"	40	1 68	16	24	2 08
" sw¼ sw¼ & lots 8 9	9	"	"	120	5 15	51	24	5 90
" w½ nw¼ & lots 3 4	9	"	"	165	7 00	70	24	7 94
G Johnson lot 2	16	"	"	40	1 98	19	24	2 41
G Maxfield lots 3 4	33	154	43	70.25	4 00	40	24	4 64
W O Wood e½ ne¼	20	"	"	80	3 72	37	24	4 33
" s½ ne¼	21	"	"	80	2 98	29	24	3 51
H A Holdr w½ ne¼	7	153	43	80	3 40	34	24	3 98
" e½ nw¼	7	"	"	80	3 36	33	24	3 93

TOWN OF SULLIVAN.

M McGuire se¼	19	153	49	160	8 65	86	24	9 75
Sproat, Ormiston & Bryce all of	35	152	49	640	26 94	2 69	24	29 87
P Olson w½ sw¼	19	"	"	83	4 44	44	24	5 12
D Laberge sw¼	9	"	"	160	7 97	79	24	9 00
Stamley & Harlinits all of	15	"	"	640	25 79	2 57	24	28 60
J Sullivan sw¼	23	"	"	160	6 41	64	24	7 29
R Ritchie se¼	24	"	"	160	6 07	60	24	6 92
H Tabor ne¼	22	"	"	160	6 51	65	24	7 40
S L Farnsworth se¼	12	"	"	160	7 35	73	24	8 32
T J Sullivan ne¼	34	"	"	160	6 87	68	24	7 79
H Johnson sw¼	6	"	"	162	7 54	75	24	8 53
C Smith all of	13	"	"	640	22 99	2 29	24	25 52
D Valentine all of	11	"	"	640	22 99	2 29	24	25 52
C Aldrich nw¼	12	"	"	160	6 08	60	24	6 92

SECOND COMMISSIONERS DISTRICT.

A Bomliskin s½ se¼	8	147	47	80	2 36	23	24	2 83
E F Herriot all of	23	"	"	640	15 65	1 56	24	17 45
D T Herriot " "	35	"	"	640	15 55	1 55	24	17 34
J D Peasley se¼	23	"	"	160	4 72	47	24	5 43

THIRD COMMISSIONERS DISTRICT.

M J King se¼	18	151	46	160	4 71	47	24	5 42
M G Jennings se¼	26	"	"	160	5 31	53	24	6 08
C Clough se¼	29	"	"	160	7 08	07	24	7 39
W J Ellis s½	33	"	"	320	11 16	1 11	24	12 51
A D Barquest se¼	20	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
C Benoit nw¼	14	"	"	160	6 83	68	24	7 75
C D Phillips ne¼	22	"	"	160	5 52	55	24	6 31
E Phillips se¼	32	"	"	160	5 52	55	24	6 31
C Clough w½	29	"	"	320	9 31	93	24	10 48
C Coe nw¼	13	"	"	160	4 96	49	24	5 69
H Fillein nw¼	26	"	"	160	5 52	55	24	6 31
W J Morris ne¼	28	"	"	160	5 37	53	24	6 14
N McLean ne¼	18	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
L Clallmear sw¼	14	"	"	160	5 19	51	24	5 94
J McDonald frac nw¼	18	"	"	164	4 81	48	24	5 53
O Dressler ne¼	22	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
W T Currie se¼	33	153	46	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
A H Smith ne¼	33	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
E C Cole ne¼	26	"	"	160	5 56	55	24	6 45
L Call nw¼	26	"	"	160	5 41	54	24	6 19
W F Brandt se¼	35	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
J S Wooley sw¼	4	154	46	160	5 02	50	24	5 76
G C Bowen nw¼	4	"	"	159	5 32	53	24	6 09
C H Wooley se¼	4	"	"	160	5 46	54	24	6 24
A Slee nw¼	6	"	"	160	5 46	54	24	6 24
M Fripp nw¼	10	"	"	160	5 35	53	24	6 12

TOWN OF TYNSID.

B Rase lot 1	4	149	49	19	3 37	33	24	3 94
I Bakke ne¼ sw¼	10	"	"	40	3 59	35	24	4 18
E O Jordal lot 2	26	"	"	27	3 65	36	24	4 25
H Thoreson n½ ne¼ & e½ nw¼	36	"	"	160	9 90	99	24	11 13
O Johnson sw¼ nw¼	36	"	"	40	2 81	28	24	3 33
O S Bangen sw¼	25	"	"	160	16 46	1 64	24	18 34
H Thoreson se¼	13	"	"	160	19 53	1 95	24	21 72
K Johnson s½ nw¼	11	"	"	80	6 76	67	24	7 67
O J Trumeregaald se¼ ne¼	35	"	"	40	2 84	28	24	3 36
O T Tremeregrod lot 3	35	"	"	47	6 63	66	24	7 53
L Larson lot 1	22	"	"	29	4 56	45	24	5 25
H J Linaas e½ se¼	25	"	"	80	4 76	47	24	5 47
L Nyegaard w½ se¼	25	"	"	80	4 75	47	24	5 46
J Gerrity sw¼ sw¼	13	"	"	40	2 38	23	24	2 85
A D Stephens e½ ne¼	25	"	"	80	4 75	47	24	5 46
A Larson e½ se¼	1	"	"	80	4 74	47	24	5 45
O Larson n½ sw¼	1	"	"	80	4 75	47	24	5 46
A D Stephens nw¼ ne¼	25	"	"	40	2 37	23	24	2 84
K P Golseth w½ nw¼	1	"	"	80	4 97	49	24	5 70
O Olson e½ nw¼	1	"	"	80	4 76	47	24	5 47
A D Stephens n½ se¼	1	"	"	80	4 75	47	24	5 46

TOWN OF TILDEN.

A Bonbardier sw¼	3	148	44	160	5 40	54	24	6 18

TOWN OF TERREBONNE.

L Bergeron w½ ne¼ & w½ se¼	3	150	43	160	15 50	1 55	24	17 29
A Lozie w½ nw¼	11	"	"	80	7 86	78	24	8 88
H Payment ne¼	23	"	"	160	7 76	77	24	8 77
G Prenvest sw¼	11	"	"	160	15 16	1 51	24	16 91
A Payment e½ sw¼ & e½ sw¼	28	"	"	160	7 76	77	24	8 77
E Columbus se¼	20	"	"	160	9 14	91	24	10 29
D Payment se¼	28	"	"	160	7 26	72	24	8 22
N Dandenan sw¼	10	"	"	139	9 80	98	24	11 02
F Dyarnean e½ nw¼ & sw¼ nw¼	30	"	"	118	7 32	73	24	8 29
Joseph Stone se¼	17	"	"	160	8 46	84	24	9 54
A Jales se¼	21	"	"	160	7 36	73	24	8 33
R Robillard sw¼	32	"	"	160	10 24	1 02	24	11 50
J Lamdre sw¼	12	"	"	160	16 64	1 66	24	18 54
H Greenwood nw¼	12	"	"	160	15 62	1 56	24	17 42
R Loupire se¼	29	"	"	160	7 11	71	24	8 06
J Quesnelle ne¼	31	"	"	160	8 93	89	24	10 06
J Payment w½ nw¼ & w½ sw¼	28	"	"	160	7 06	70	24	8 00
F Carlton sw¼	13	"	"	160	17 98	1 79	24	20 01
N Gaudette ne¼	33	"	"	160	7 47	74	24	8 45
L Dandenan ne¼	30	"	"	160	10 38	1 03	24	11 65
J Lablond ne¼	26	"	"	160	9 56	95	24	10 75
J Broulllette sw¼	16	"	"	160	9 96	99	24	11 19

TOWN OF VINELAND.

Hans Nelson se¼ ne¼ and lot 5	3	148	49	87	9 08	90	24	10 22
[illegible]								

Peter A Thompson n½ sw¼ and n½ se¼	11	"	"	160	14 68	1 46	24	16 38
Ivor H Misne w½ ne¼ and e½ nw¼ and lot 1	35	"	"	185 85	15 85	1 58	24	17 67
H G Dale lots 2 and 3	36	"	"	58	5 17	51	24	5 92
Ole J Bramseth sw¼	28	"	"	160	16 45	1 64	24	18 33
Andrew J Bramseth nw¼	28	"	"	160	15 27	1 52	24	17 03
David J Ray part lot 1	22	"	"	3	34	03	24	61
Ole Amundson w½ nw¼	33	"	"	80	7 60	76	24	8 60
Ole Nilson s½ nw¼	33	"	"	80	7 98	79	24	9 01
A J Bramseth ne¼ ne¼	29	"	"	40	3 84	38	24	4 46
Tolleff Nelson w½ ne¼	33	"	"	80	8 08	80	24	9 12
Chris Sternersen sw¼	31	"	"	155 1-5	15 63	1 56	24	17 43
T O Krostog sw¼ ne¼	29	"	"	40	3 63	36	24	4 23
C Petersen w½ se¼ and s½ ne¼	7	"	"	160	12 91	1 29	24	14 44
Hans Johnson w½ nw¼	19	"	"	68	6 45	64	24	7 33
Halver Petersen nw¼	18	"	"	149	13 56	1 35	24	15 15
S Knudson e½ nw¼ and nw¼ ne¼ & lot 2	30	"	"	153	12 33	1 23	24	13 80
Ole J Landberg ne¼	32	"	"	160	15 63	1 56	24	17 43
Joel S Erickson s½ ne¼ and e½ se¼	13	"	"	160	14 04	1 40	24	15 68
Ole J Bramseth ne¼ sw¼	33	"	"	40	4 30	43	24	4 97

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. }

I, P. J. McGuire, County Auditor of said County do solemly swear that the list hereto attached is a correct list of taxes remaining delinquent for the year One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-two (1882) upon real estate in said County.

P. J. McGUIRE,
County Auditor, Polk County.

Subscribed and sworn to before me June 30th, 1883.

THOS C. SHAPLEIGH,
Clerk of District Court.

OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT COURT, }
Polk County, Minnesota. }

I, Thos. C. Shapleigh, Clerk of said District Court, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing list and Auditors certificate was duly filed in this office on the 15th day of June 1883.

THOS. C. SHAPLEIGH,
Clerk of the District Court Polk County, Minn.

OFFICE OF COUNTY AUDITOR, }
Polk County, Minnesota. }

The above and foregoing copy of the list of taxes delinquent on the 1st day of June A. D. 1883, on the real estate in said County, with notice hereto attached, received from the Clerk of the District Court, in and for said County of Polk on this 30th day of June 1883.

P. J. McGUIRE,
County Auditor.

HARDWA RE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware, Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A
FULL and COMPLETE
STOCK
OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR
STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

JOHN KNUPPE,
—AGENT FOR—
RAILROAD LANS,

CHOICE LANDS,
along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor
SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JULY 12

Knute Nelson of Aldal was in the city on Tuesday.

The County Board of Equalization meets on Monday next.

Court re-convened on Tuesday with Judge Stearns presiding.

Archie McKinnon returned on Friday last from a visit to his old home in Canada.

The foundation for the Congregational church is being laid and the good work goes bravely on.

M. E. Filiatrault brought in a sample of his wheat which is over three feet high and heading out.

Mr. W. H. Foote, of Euclid, has purchased a house and lot in the city and will return to the city to reside.

Charlie Seeley has taken a short furlough and gone to Chicago, leaving Jack in charge of Seeley's Exchange until his return.

Wm. Kistenmacher and wife have been heard from after their safe arrival in Germany. They are enjoying their visit hugely.

Mr. J. L. Bailey brought in a sample of barley, on Monday that was 3½ feet in length. He has a large field of the same kind near Kittson.

Esquire Lewis was called up to the Canada house to unite in the holy bonds of wedlock, Mr. Peter O. Lewis, and Miss. Philda Thomson, all of Polk County.

The Northern Tier has changed hands twice lately. First from J. K. Arnold to Stark and Arnold and now to Stark and Kaiser. J. K. is still retained as editor-in-cheif.

Ole Bang will receive a carload of the celebrated Michel's LaCrosse bottle beer in a day or so for the wholesale agent, Thomas Ulven, who will sell it out by wholesale.

It is the general opinion that while grain is not yet seriously injured that we must have rain within a few days or it will be. Marshal and Kittson Counties caught a soaker on Wednesday and appearances indicate that we shall have rain here soon.

Alex Anderson left Fergus Falls Friday night to join his father, Michael Anderson, at Seattle, Washington Territory. Aleck expects to take up a pine claim and grow up with the country. You might say, without punning, that he goes to Seattle in Washington Territory

Mr. H. H. Hinman was relieved of about $80 and a gold watch by an enterprising burglar Sunday night. The party entered Mr. Hinmans sleeping room sometime in the night and gobbled his clothing, took it outside sifted the pockets, leaving the clothing on the streets. It was evedently the work of professionals.

Our Maple Lake Letter

The Fourth was put in in good shape. Fred Date had his big sail boat out with an organ on board, and hundreds of lesser crafts were on the water. Jack Confair opened out his new hotel with a big dance which was well attended. Altogether the day was highly enjoyed by all who participated in the festivities of the occasion.

Our Fertile Letter.

Fertile celebrated the ever glorious in good shape. It was enjoyed by hundreds, among the many were I. W. Kimberley and the Messrs Murphy, H. Budd and wife, Walter Jackson, J. H. Massey, C. Ahl, and many others. Dr. A. Nelson and S. LaDue delivered themselves of an eloquent oration each, marshals Kankle and Grodevig preserved excellent order during the day and evening. A grand dance was begun in the afternoon and lasted through out the day and evening. In the evening a fine display of fireworks was had and all united in pronouncing the afair a spleudid one.

A Sad and Fatal Accident.

On Friday morning, at about 7 o'clock Mr. J. Rudolph Chiniquy received a fatal wound by the accidental discharge of a shot gun in his own hands. Two physicians, Dr. Dampier and Dr. Gaboury, were instantly summoned who did all in their power to aid but with no avail, as the whole charge passed through the right breast almost entirely through his body carrying along bits of the clothing and wadding with the shot. Mr. Chiniquy lingered until Saturday and quietly breathed his last. On Tuesday a large concourse of people gathered at the Catholic church to pay the last sad respects to their late companion and friend and the body was conveyed to the depot to be taken to Chicago, accompanied by C. A. Chiniquy and N. F. Chiniquy and wife. Rudolph was universally liked and his presence will be missed by a large circle of friends who unite with us in extending sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

The new school house is rapidly nearing completion, and looks magnificent.

Abe Reynolds says he has wheat on his farm which measures 24 inches in length! Who says this is not a prolific county for No. 1—wheat?

Work has commenced on the iron bridge to span the Red Lake river, near the point. The contractors have until about the middle of July to finish it.

The entire Courier force is "paralyzed this week: With a carbuncle on the neck, a fractured collar-bone and a slight attack of "brokeupativeness," we barely manage to get out this issue of Courier.

THE
J. I. CASE
THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

SAVE MONEY
AND BUY YOUR
GROCERIES
FOR CASH AT
BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

Bargains! Bargains!
IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts,
Hosiery, Etc.
Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.
One Price Clothing House
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

"RELIANCE." CALL AND SEE
THE NEW
SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,
Meadow King Mower,
And Warren Plow Sulky.
"RELIANCE."
J. W. LILY & CO.

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Sealed Bids.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
Crookston, June 20th, 1883.

Sealed bids will be received at this office until July 21st, 1883 for boarding paupers. By order of County Board of commisioner's.

P. J. MCGUIRE. Auditor.

Johnson Bros. & Wing have just received a large stock of wall paper which is superb. They are selling crockery regardless of cost to make room for new goods. Call early. (30-tf)

"Wood Pile Here! Turn Out!"

Fall in for your wood. S. W. Ritchie announces that he will soon have about 250 cords for sale at a figure that will be an inducement to buy now. His wood is all sound and will be sold very cheap for cash.

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & MCMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

[5-tf) **Money.**

To Rent.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about July 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway, Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB, [8-tf]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston, Minn. [31-tf]

School Desks.

Districts wanting the best desk manufactured, and warranted to be so will do well to call on W. H. Jennings, Sherman House, Crookston. He represents the Racine School Furniture Co., and warrants from five to ten years. [4-tf]

To the Ladies of Polk County.

We have a large number of the onuine Singer sewing machines which we can sell on easy terms and the lowest price. Steenerson Bros.

Desirable Property for Sale.

The Steam Flour Mill, together with eight as good gusiness lats as can be found in the city for sale at reasonable figures. A good chance for the right man. Apply to

[5-tf] MOSER & MOECKEL.

For Sale.

House and two lots on Main Street. $3,000, one-half cash. Call on Brower & McLean (50-tf)

Skinner Gangs!

We will soon have on hand in Crookston, a good supply of the Skinner Gang plows which we would like to have you farmers come and examine, and we will give you a bargain which will make you smile all over. Steenerson Bros.

Pianos and Organs.

At bottom prices and warranted satisfactory, at the American Express Office, Crookston, Minn.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Must be Sold.

We have FIFTY BUGGIES ranging in price from $65 to $250 which mus be sold within ten days. Some one wi get a good bargain. Call and examine at McKinnon Brothers Carriage Works Robert Street, Crookston, Minn.

$100,000 to Loan.

Prove up you claim. Cash paid for School Bonds and County Orders. Call on or address,

BROWER & MCLEAN,
[24-tf] Crookston, Minn.

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [6 tf]

PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,378
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,302
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,523
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MŒCKEL.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y.	3,094,030
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	[illegible],088
Union, California,	1,20,088
British America,	1,343,909
North British	1,959,089

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co. of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Insurance Agency

Farmers, do you know

IT PAYS

To raise No. 1 Hard every time!

To be sure of doing this, sow nothing but the purest and best

Scotch Fife Seed.

10,000 BUSHELS

Of the finest seed wheat in the Red River Valley for sale in car load lots or smaller quantities,

AT LOW PRICES.

Samples furnished by mail on request, accompanied by 10 cents to pay postage. All orders promptly filled. Order now before price advances.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.
Carman, Minn.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

U. S. LAND OFFICE
Crookston, Minn., July 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 6th, 1883, viz: ASLE OLSEN, Pre. D. S., No. 6994, for the ne¼ S. 12, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole Anderson, Knut Olson, Jacob Olson and Ole Knudson, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[11-15] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., June 25th, 1883.

Complaint has been entered at this office by Ceophas Pepin against Owed Owens for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 2,313, dated Oct 19th, 1881, upon the southwest ¼ Sec. 6, T. 151, R. 46, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said section in which said entry is made was not prairie land or other land naturally devoid of timber at the time said entry was made, that there was and now is growing thereon 10 acres of poplar timber ranging from one to six inches in diameter and from 12 to 20 feet high; that poplar timber is used for house logs, fencing, firewood and other domestic purposes in the vicinity of the said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 13th day of August, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure as authorized by Hon. Com., letter C, of June 20th, 1883.

[10-13] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 19th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 27th, 1883, viz: PETER AUDET, H'd No. 1495, for the sw¼ S. 10, T. 150, T. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Isidore Fortier, Joseph Cowette, Michel Bronillette and Tital Majore, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 2d, 1883, viz: CHARLES S. WHITE, H'd No. 3441, for the se¼ S. 23, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George W. Roberts, W. B. Sullivan, of Fisher, Nels Haugen, J. G. Tenney, of Fanny, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. June 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 28th, 1883, viz: HANS C. HUSEBY, Pre. D. S., No. 7826, for the w½ nw¼, ne¼ nw¼ S. 26, sw¼ sw¼ S. 23, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Gilbert Bradden, Andrew Olson, Ole Soensrud and Thom Mowold, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 14th, 1883, viz: ARAIRTHES H. WILLIAMS, D. S., No. 7193, for the ne¼ S. 24, T. 153, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B Riederman, H. Tiederman, L. Giess and C. E. Harrington all of Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

[7-11] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., June 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., July 20th, 1883, viz: CATHARINE GARSTNER, Pre. D. S., No. 7819, for the nw¼ se¼ S. 29, T. 148, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Harrold, Richard Richardson, Geo. Dreppo, Adam Nephen, all of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.

[7-11] JOHN CROMB, Register.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings, and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELLA Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagamie, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagees, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of April A. D. 1882 duly recorded in the in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 428 and 429, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents (58c) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100.) due on the 25th day of November, A. D 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-eight dollars, ($558,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 10th day of August A. D. 1883, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 27th, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[6-12]

Wagon Roads and Bridges

IT IS A FACT

Which any person interested in

Roads or Drainage!

Should know that the

New Era Road Grader

Will do Grading or Ditching for less than 1-5 the expense of any other known method, and will

DRAIN YOUR FARMS

And get you out of the mud. Pays for itself in from 8 to 10 days.

For circulars or other information address the

NEW ERA GRADER CO.,
Crookston, Minn.

Or 625, or 629, South Halsted Street Chicago, Ill.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,		$1,000
" 15, lot 8,		800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,		
" 12, lots 23 and 24,		
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,		
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)		600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,		
" 34, lots 3 and 4,		
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,		
" 40, lots 19 and 2,		

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 3, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

This space belongs to the Great

Bankrupt Store,

On Broadway, the cheapest place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., in the city. See announcement next week.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF **Hardware,** **Tinware** &c Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c. &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn

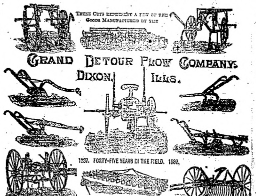
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.

AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C

Axles, prings, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL,

CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1883. NO. 12

We are in receipt of a letter from Firtile which came too late for last weeks issue. Our correspondent reports that Fertile enjoyed the fourth hugely, that rain is needed, (they've had lots of it since) that Mesrss. LaDue and Gilmun are doing a big business. Right here we wish to say that we are always anxious to get items of news and request our correspondents to be sure to get their communications to us as soon as Wednesday morning so that we may be able to give due attention.

Court Cases.

Samel Wallace & Co vs the Board of County Commissioners. Continued until next term.

D. Johnson vs S. Johnson. verdict for plaintiff.

Kling vs Kerman, verdict for $98.03 in favor of plaintiff.

Monero vs P. M. & M. R. R. verdict of $3000 in favor of plaintiff.

Ernest vs Bjerk; verdict for plantiff for $100.

Linson vs Olson, verdict of $145 in favor of plaintiff.

Rose vs E. D. Childs. Dismissed on motion of defendants attorney.

Anderson vs Amundson. verdict of $98 for plaintiff.

Halverson vs Stephens, Demurrer over ruled, defendent allowed 20 days to answer.

Red River & Lake of the Woods Railroad Co., respondent vs Adam Sture, appellant. Respondent granted 20 days to file answer.

petition of Robert Huston and wife to adopt a child, granted.

ANGUS, July 16th, 1883.

ED. JOURNAL, DEAR SIR: I notice in the JOURNAL reports of the prosperity of other towns, so I will say a word about Angus. At our town meeting last spring the voters there assembled, passed a resolution asking the town Board to declare public highways open on every section line in town, according to town laws chapter three, article three, which the Board did at their first meeting thereafter. About the first of June the town purchased a New Era Grader and procured men and teams to run it at $18.50 per day, owing to the dry and hot weather we have not made as much road as could have been done in an ordinary season, but we have been running the grader sixteen miles per day except some of the very hottest and and closest days; we have made some splendid roads, better than it is possible for that Grand Forks man to have made, who boasts of his five miles of road in ten days, for we take thirty-two furrows out of each ditch making sixty-four miles travel for each mile of road. This would compel our friend to haul the grader thirty-two miles per day which he can not do with any twelve or sixteen horses. This reminds me of the stories told of work done with gang plows, sulky plows and binders, not but that the machines would all do their work if they are pulled over the required amount of ground and the difference must be either in the quality of work done or the velocity with which the thing travels.

Crops were looking pretty dry until Friday evening when we got a good soaking rain very acceptable and doing unlimited good, but ten days sooner would have increased the yield of grain many fold.

Our church was re-organised Saturday July 7th, new officers were elected and steps taken to become in-corporated. Services are held regularly at the school house with good attendance, we have also an interesting Sabbath school.

Our store, put in here by Flint, Winchester & Co., is well stocked and well managed and would do credit to a much larger town, but we intend to grow. We are not without enjoyments. Our young folks had a party at the depot Thursday evening, a regular old fashioned dance, many of our neighbors from Brislet were down; there were 26 couples, everybody was well acquainted with everybody else and a real pleasant time they had. I hope our friends up north will give us a larger notice next time and we will give them a warmer reception.

Lest I trespass on valuable time I close for this time. "Pi."

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectater

Paul Bataglia, the Crookston furniture man was up on Saturday last making arrangements for starting a branch of his business here. He and and Mr F. C. Ashall have gone in together in the business. Mr. Ashall will build an addition to his store and run the furniture store in connection with his hardware business. One more enterprise for St. Hilaire.

Crocker & Cundy have made arrangements with Indian chief, Moosedung, for the purchase of all the fallen timber he could get out of the Red Lake and on Monday last the chief sent a messenger down to inform them that 150,000 feet of oak and pine logs were in the river, and would be here in a few days. C. & C. immediately put a force of men to work stringing a boom across the river, and have now made every arrangement for the reception of the logs. The messenger also stated that a drive consisting of about 300,000 feet of pine logs was being got ready and would be sent down in about two weeks. These logs with about 20,000,000 feet more which this firm will receive here during the year, will all be manufactured into lumber at this point. Sorsoliel & Darling will get their saw mill in running order as soom as possible and commence sawing. This is a bonanza for Crocker & Cundy and the best thing that could happen to St. Hilaire.

Emiel, the 15 year old son of Mr. Arnold Webber, living five miles south of this place, while bathing in the Red Lake River a week ago last Sunday was drowned. Diligent search was made for the body but it was not recovered until Friday afternoon last. It was taken to Crookston and buried Saturday; Rev. Page conducting the funeral services. Mr. and Mrs Webber feel almost heart broken over the loss of their son and have the heartfelt sympathy of all their friends in their berevement. Deceased was a nephew of our townsman Mr. C. C. Utzinger, who felt his loss almost as bad as his parents.

A. P. BOND A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing BOND & STEENERSON,
Crookston, Minnesota,
Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

AN AMAZING EVOLUTION.

W. W. Cole as an Amusement Monopolist—His Great Scheme—Foreign Productions, Etc.

From the St. Louis Republican.

Already the carefully guarded intentions of W. W. Cole, the great circus manager, have created no little commotion in the amusement world, and the reckless, yet deliberate, manner in which he has entered upon a most extravagant project for the coming season has, for the moment, stupefied his opponents. With a Western headquarters in St. Louis, Mr. Cole (with his agents located in New York, London and Paris) has brought to bear upon his colossal entertainment all the elements that might further his interest. The most lavish outlays have been made. Among other foreign attractione, a troupe of real Bedouin Arabs has been secured, and will soon arrive in our city. These desert-born performers are quite the reverse of anything ever seen on this continent, and will appear in a series of the most remarkable acrobatic evolutions ever witnessed. They will form lofty pyramids, leap over lines of fixed bayonets, semersault over high objects, and perform various athletic feats while holding swords, cutlasses and daggers in their hands. The troupe includes male and female performers and they will also be seen in situations characteristic of the harems and desert life. In the great street pageants they will ride genuine Kalmuck camels and, thoroughbred Arabie horses. In the circus proper, three rings—side by side—and an enormous elevated theatre stage will be required to produce the multiplicity of novelties which have, recently been added. A system has been adopted whereby simultaneous acts will not conflict or detract one from the other. Russian roller skates bicycle experts, gladiatorial games and pastimes will take place on the elevated stage. A number of English and French equestrians have been engaged, and all riders will appear on bareback horses. A large number of Oriental and foreign features; the nature of which it is not policy to now make public, will be presented. Samson the gigantic elephant, whose ponderous proportions of earth, will constitute one of the leading menagerie features. A general outline of this great enterprise will be given in these columns at some future time.

A tour of the country has already been mapped out, and this colossal exhibition will appear in this city on Saturday July 21st.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President Crookston, Minn.

J. KELSO, Second Vice President. Bellevue, Iowa.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by pecial contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage ticeets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

LIST OF DELINQUENT TAXES

Upon Real Estate within the County of Polk' State of Minnesota, for the year A. D. 1882, remaining delinquent and unpaid on the first day of June, A. D. 1883, and the penalties accrued thereon.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court
County of Polk, } 11th Judicial District.

The State of Minnesota, to all persons, companies or corporations, who have or claim any estate, right, title or interest in, claim to, or lien upon, any of the several pieces or parcels of land in the list hereto attached described:

The list of taxes and penalties on real estate for the county of Polk remaining delinquent on the first day of June, 1883, has been filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Polk of which that hereto attached is a copy. Therefore you, and each of you are hereby required to file in the office of said Clerk within twenty days after the last publication of this notice, your answer in writing, setting forth any objection or defense you may have to the taxes and penalties, or any part thereof, upon any piece or parcel of land described in said list, in, to, or on which you have or claim any estate, right, title, interest, claim or lien.

And in default thereof judgment will be entered against such piece or parcel of land for the taxes on said list appearing against it, and for all penalties, interest and cost.

THOS. C. SHAPLEIGH,
Clerk of the District Court,
in the County of Polk, Minn.

[(SEAL)]

Town of Angus.

Name of Owner.	Subdivision of Section, Lot or Block.	Section.	Town.	Range.	No. of Acres.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.	Penalty.	Costs.	Total.
David Miller	all of	23	153	47	640	$37 81	$3 73	24	$41 83
H S Kemp	nw¼	35	"	"	160	11 77	1 17	24	13 18
E D Childs & Co	sw¼	17	"	"	160	11 10	1 11	24	12 45
W D Palmatier	nw¼	20	"	"	160	13 82	1 38	24	15 44
J M Palmer	sw¼	20	"	"	160	13 26	1 32	24	14 82
Arthur E Bush	nw¼	6	"	"	160	23 89	2 38	24	26 57
M M Jacobs	se¼	28	"	"	160	13 58	1 35	24	15 17
Joseph Weisman	se¼	34	"	"	160	11 80	1 19	24	13 40
A Deffenbauch	nw¼	18	"	"	160	20 77	2 07	24	23 08
Chas D Bailey	sw¼	6	"	"	160	23 20	2 33	24	25 87
John W Strauser	ne¼	24	"	"	160	9 70	97	24	10 91
Lester Gowdy	se¼	26	"	"	160	9 85	98	24	11 07
A Finlayson	w½	29	"	"	320	25 25	2 53	24	23 07
D H Miller	nw¼	31	"	"	160	12 06	1 20	24	13 49
F K Stevens	e½	28	"	"	320	19 40	1 94	24	21 67

Town of Andover.

Name of Owner.	Subdivision of Section, Lot or Block.	Section.	Town.	Range.	No. of Acres.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.	Penalty.	Costs.	Total.
S R Blanchard	s½ nw¼ and lots 3 and 4	2	149	9	160	23 67	2 37	24	26 28
A Anderson	ne¼	33	"	"	160	17 60	1 76	24	19 60
Stark Anderson	se¼	22	"	"	160	17 17	1 78	24	19 79
T B McMahon	ne¼	28	"	"	160	15 16	1 51	24	16 97
R Hutchinson	ne¼	20	"	"	160	9 97	1 00	24	11 21
R Houston	ne¼	29	"	"	160	11 22	1 12	24	12 58
Jas Kernan	se¼	2	"	"	160	23 95	2 39	24	26 58

Town of Andover and Carman Townsite.

E D Childs & Co block C			1 22	12	24	1 58
Wm McLaren	Lot 5	block 1	3 64	36	24	4 24
E D Childs & Co	" 17	" 2	22	02	24	48
Same	" 18	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 19	" 2	22	02	24	48
Same	" 20	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 21	" 2	22	02	24	48
Same	" 22	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 23	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 24	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 25	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 26	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 27	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 28	" 2	22	02	24	48
Same	" 29	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 30	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 31	" 2	23	02	24	49
Same	" 32	" 2	22	02	24	48
Same	" 11	" 6	23	02	24	49
Same	" 12	" 6	22	02	24	48
J B McLean	" 7	" 12	4 41	44	24	5 09
E D Childs & Co	" 3	" 13	16	02	24	42
Z Daoust	" 8	" 14	24 86	2 49	24	27 59
Same	" 9	" 14	2 26	23	24	2 73
Childs & Co	" 14	" 14	22	02	24	48
Same	" 15	" 14	22	02	24	48
H A Stone	" 18	" 14	4 75	47	24	5 46
Barton Nelson	" 12	" 22	23	02	24	49
East Church society part of	" 1	" 23	12	01	24	37
Childs & Co ⅓ of	" 1	" 31	24	02	24	50
Same	" 2	" 31	22	02	24	48
Same	" 2	" 31	23	02	24	49
Same	" 3	" 31	23	02	24	49
Same	" 4	" 31	22	02	24	48
Same	" 5	" 31	23	02	24	49
Same 1-3 of	" 6	" 31	11	01	24	36

Town of Bygland.

Name of Owner.	Subdivision of Section, Lot or Block.	Section.	Town.	Range.	No. of Acres.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.	Penalty.	Costs.	Total.
C C Peterson	lot 1	28	150	49	83	$3 11	31	24	$3 66
Peterson & Knudson	ne¼ sw¼ and lots 2 & 3	do	do	do	114	10 76	1 07	24	12 07
Helen Carlton	s½ nw¼ nw¼	do	do	do	20	1 90	19	24	2 33
Heslkia Willett	lot 2	20	do	do	26	2 44	21	24	2 99
Barbson & Simon	lot 1 of sw¼	8	do	do	20	1 63	16	24	2 03
Viets & McKelog	sw¼ sw¼ se¼ nw¼	do	do	do	80	7 40	74	24	8 38
C M Loring	lots 4 and 5	30	do	do	50	5 29	52	24	6 05
G Salomson	ne¼ nw¼ sw¼ ne¼ & lot 3	do	do	do	96	9 05	99	24	10 19
Loland Nelson	nw¼ ne¼	do	do	do	40	3 76	37	24	4 37
F D Hafte	ne¼ se¼	do	do	do	40	3 76	37	24	4 37
L Fletcher	nw¼	8	do	do	160	15 10	1 51	24	16 85
Loland Bros	lots 3 5 & 6	18	do	do	98	9 25	92	24	10 41
Ole D Ose	s½ nw¼	34	do	do	80	6 84	63	24	7 21
A Olson	sw¼ ne¼ & lots 1 2 3 4	4	do	do	181	10 06	1 00	24	11 30
Mrs Aasel Sorenson	s½ se¼ and s½ sw¼	15	do	do	160	13 88	1 38	24	15 48
Paul Sorenson	n½ se¼ and s½ sw¼	do	do	do	160	13 00	1 30	24	14 54
Aspen Olson	nw¼ ne¼ and n½ nw¼	8	do	do	118	8 82	88	24	9 94
Joanne Cox	lots 12 & 11	1	do	do	118	8 29	82	24	9 35
T Jorgenson	n½ nw¼	27	do	do	80	5 68	56	24	6 48
B Auten	w½ nw¼ and w½ sw¼	35	do	do	160	10 34	1 03	24	11 71
T G Anderson	w½ sw¼	11	do	do	80	4 85	48	24	5 57
Ole Benson	w½ ne¼	11	do	do	80	5 70	57	24	6 51
Knud Johnson	se¼	27	do	do	160	12 82	1 28	24	14 34
B Tacklsson	e½ nw¼	11	do	do	80	6 26	62	24	7 11
Ole Anderson	e½ se¼	9	do	do	80	6 78	67	24	7 69
Orme Johnson	nw¼ se¼	11	do	do	40	3 02	30	24	3 56
Paul Sorenson	n½ sw¼	14	do	do	80	6 21	62	24	7 07
Mrs A Sorenson	s½ sw¼	14	do	do	80	5 18	51	24	5 93
" "	n½ nw¼	23	do	do	80	5 18	51	24	5 93
K Torgrienson	s½ se¼	22	do	do	80	5 23	52	24	5 99
S Charleson	sw¼ nw¼	28	do	do	40	3 78	37	24	4 39
Unknown	lots 8 and 9	6	do	do	6	58	05	24	87
A Lindern	sw¼ se¼	16	do	do	40	3 28	32	24	3 84
" "	nw¼	26	do	do	160	11 27	1 12	24	12 63
J Torgrinson	nw¼	26	do	do	160	11 27	1 12	24	12 63
Ben Tarkelson	e½ se¼	23	do	do	do	4 47	44	24	5 15
K K Knudson	n½ sw¼	3	do	do	do	4 47	44	24	5 15
T Jorgenson	w½ ne¼	27	do	do	do	4 27	42	24	4 93
Orson Johnson	w½ sw¼	4	do	do	do	6 60	66	24	7 50
Ben Torkelson	w½ nw¼	11	do	do	do	5 08	50	24	5 82
O K Straud	lots 9 & 10	1	do	do	50	4 08	40	24	4 72
O Johnson	ne¼ se¼	11	do	do	40	2 11	21	24	2 56
" "	lots 6 and 7	1	do	do	47	3 50	35	24	4 09
J A Hig Jr	s½ ne¼	25	do	do	80	3 76	37	24	4 37
Unknown	ne¼	15	do	do	160	11 47	1 14	24	12 85

City of Crookston.

Name of Owner.	Subdivision of Section, Lot or Block.	Section.	Town.	Range.	No. of Acres.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.	Penalty.	Costs.	Total.
Chas LeBlanc	s½ se¼	31	150	46	80	36 71	3 67	24	40 6

ORIGINAL TOWNSITE.

	Lt.	Blk.				
Mathew Watts fractional lots	1	1				
do	2	1	22 66	2 30	24	25 50
do	3	1	13 78	1 38	24	15 40
Helen Moeckel	9	1	166 99	16 70	24	183 93
N K Hubbard	3	2	52 79	7 28	24	58 31
Wm Box	7	2	85 82	8 58	24	94 64
Lizzie Box	8	2	46 53	4 63	24	51 44
N C Hubbard	9	2	44 48	4 45	24	49 17
H B Montgomery	5	3	17 80	1 78	24	19 82
Same	6	3	17 80	1 78	24	19 82
N K Hubbard	7	3	17 80	1 78	24	19 82
Francis E Myers	1	4	49 59	4 96	24	54 79
M Hutchinson	4	4	17 80	1 78	24	19 82
N K Hubbard	12	4	86 49	8 65	24	95 38
John Senee	2	5	20 80	2 08	24	23 12
S Michaud	5	5	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
James Butler	6	5	24 25	2 42	24	26 91
N K Hubbard	8	5	20 12	2 01	24	22 37
John Nicolson	9	6	4 43	44	24	5 11
H B Montgomery	3	7	5 93	59	24	6 76
Same	7	7	5 93	59	24	6 76
N K Hubbard	9	7	5 93	59	24	6 76
Emily Hunt	3	8	5 93	59	24	6 76
N K Hubbard	6	8	4 49	45	24	5 18
H B Montgomery	7	8	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	8	8	4 49	45	24	5 18
W C Montgomery	4	9	2 31	23	24	2 78
N K Hubbard	7	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	8	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	9	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	10	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	11	10	4 49	45	24	5 18
Same	12	10	5 94	59	24	6 77
H B Montgomery	23	10	4 86	49	24	5 59
John McLean	20	11	4 92	49	24	5 65
E H Bly	4	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
M Randy	6	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
Same	7	13	23 03	2 30	24	25 57

Name of owner. Subdivision.	L.	B.	Tax	Pen.	C.	Total
Ives & McLean	8	13	30 45	3 04	24	33 73
Same	9	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
Same	10	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
Same	11	13	11 87	1 19	24	13 30
Geo L Thompson 20 ft off of s side of	19	13	5 21	52	24	5 97
Same	20	13	24 62	2 46	24	27 32
W Myrick	7	15	17 81	1 78	24	19 83
H B Montgomery	15	15	17 88	1 78	24	19 90
M R Brown	19	15	52 41	5 24	24	57 89
M Dobson	4	16	65 57	6 56	24	72 37
M J 1 Dufour	12	16	112 69	11 27	24	124 20
M Rauenbuehler	13	16	80 64	8 06	24	88 94
Ives & McLean	15	16	67 90	6 79	24	74 93
George Hack 100 ft off of east side of	19	16	46 73	4 67	24	51 64
H B Montgomery 50 ft off of w end	19	16	7 77	78	24	8 81
J W McKenzie 35 ft front of lots 22, 23 and 24, beginn'g 65 ft from east end of said of said lots and running west 35 ft being 35 ft front Second street by 75 ft deep		16	59 61	5 96	24	65 81
Samuel Dobson	4	17				
and	3	17				
and lot 2 and part of lot 16 block 5 F & H add and	2	17				
and	1	17	273 37	27 34	24	300 95
Mrs Auloff Part of lot 1 Block 18 and part of lot 1 block 13 F & H addit'n making 50 feet front on Oak st by 150 feet deep	1	19	122 71	12 27	24	134 29
A Roberson 50 feet front on Oak street by 150 ft back taken from the n side of lot	1	18	76 41	7 64	24	84 29
Geo H Reynolds	2	19	61 27	6 13	24	67 64
H B Montgomery 100 by 150 ft off of north side	1	21	39 18	3 92	24	43 34
John Leo	4	22	18 18	1 82	24	20 24
E Palmer w½	4	23	11 79	1 18	24	13 21
Owen Owens	1	24	36 28	3 63	24	40 15
V D Carruth n 50 ft of	1	26	14 04	1 40	24	15 68
H B Montgomery	3	28	9 18	92	24	10 34
Same	1	30	90 06	9 00	24	99 30
A McLean south 1-3	2	31	34 16	3 42	24	37 82
A Johnson center 1-3	2	31	30 95	3 09	24	34 28
James McKenzie north 1-3	2	31	30 95	3 09	24	34 28
P Date west½	4	31	15 19	1 52	24	16 95
N K Hubbard	1	33	3 06	31	24	3 61
Same	9	33	2 28	23	24	2 75
Edward Dreury	3	33	2 28	23	24	2 75
N K Hubbard	5	33	10 82	1 08	24	12 14
Same	6	33	2 31	23	24	2 78
H B Montgomery	7	33	2 31	23	24	2 78
N K Hubbard	9	33	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	10	33	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	7	34	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	8	34	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	11	34	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	12	34	3 06	31	24	3 61
Same	3	35	2 00	20	24	2 44
Same	8	35	2 00	20	24	2 44
H B Montgomery	5	35	2 00	20	24	2 44
N K Hubbard	7	35	2 00	20	24	2 44
Same	4	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
H B Montgomery	5	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	6	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
N K Hubbard	7	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	8	36	2 31	23	24	2 78
John McLean	1	38	62 67	6 27	24	69 18
Same	2	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
Same	3	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
Same	4	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
S W Ritchie	5	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
John McLean	6	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
Same	7	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
Same	8	38	4 60	46	24	5 30
N K Hubbard	3	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	4	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	7	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	8	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	11	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	12	39	4 92	49	24	5 65
H B Montgomery	13	39	4 92	49	24	5 65
Same	14	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
N K Hubbard	15	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	16	39	2 31	23	24	2 78
Betsey Audt	23	39	5 50	55	24	6 29
H B Montgomery	5	40	2 31	23	24	2 78
E M Walsh	6	40	13 62	1 36	24	15 22
Same	7	40	2 31	23	24	2 78
W J. Currie	9	40	11 48	1 15	24	12 87
H B Montgomery	10	40	2 31	23	24	2 78
J Slater	15	40	7 24	73	24	8 21
N K Hubbard	16	40	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	23	40	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	24	40	4 92	49	24	5 65
J S Crawford	1	41	4 92	49	24	5 65
E McDonald	3	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
N K Hubbard	4	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
H B Montgomery	6	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
Rachel Sergeson	15	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
Same	16	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
Same	17	41	2 00	20	24	2 44
T H Bjoin	20	41	5 98	60	24	6 82
N K Hubbard	1	42	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	3	42	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	4	42	1 83	18	24	2 25
Geo L Gray	1	44	34 08	3 40	24	37 73
Joseph Heroux	2	45	46 70	4 67	24	51 61
Unknown frac lot	1	47	3 33	33	24	3 90
Same " "	6	47	2 66	27	24	3 17
Same " "	8	47	1 33	13	24	1 70
S W Ritchie un-numbered lot between First St. & river			492 47	49 25	24	541 96
Trustees of Congregational Church part 50 by 150 frac	5		24 48	2 45	24	27 17

FLETCHER & HOUSTON'S ADDITION.

Name of owner. Subdivision.	L.	B.	Tax	Pen.	C.	Total
Simpson lot	1	1	16 36	1 64	24	18 24
Robert Houston	2	1	14 86	1 49	24	16 59
Same	3	1	48 97	4 90	24	54 11
James M Thompson	1	2	29 99	3 00	24	33 23
Same	2	2	14 86	1 49	24	16 59
Charles Truax	10	2	39 58	3 96	24	43 78
Almira Clements	9	3	40 14	4 01	24	44 29
J H Thompson	5	5	24 99	2 50	24	27 73
O Halverson	8	5	28 33	2 83	24	31 40
Almira Clements	9	5	28 33	2 83	24	31 40
Samuel Dobson west 90 feet	17	5	317 87	31 79	24	349 90
A Ackerlund w½ of s½ of	19	5	4 72	47	24	5 43
Micheal Lea lot	12	6	69 26	6 93	24	76 43
J C Goss	15	6	36 15	3 61	24	40 00
Benjamin Se Duke north ½	19	6	53 22	5 32	24	58 78
Helena Moeckel lot	20	6	55 44	5 54	24	61 22
L A Mossafin	7	7	25 18	2 52	24	27 94
Hannah J Palmer	14	7	39 06	3 91	24	43 21
Same	15	7	87 16	8 72	24	96 12
A Ackerlund	4	8	86 60	8 66	24	95 50
Hattie B Jennings	7	8	22 81	2 28	24	25 33
Same	8	8	22 81	2 28	24	25 33
M Jacobus north 90 feet of	4	11	32 55	3 25	24	35 99
Same " " "	5	11	37 77	3 78	24	41 79
Same " " "	6	11	9 18	92	24	10 34
Same lot	7		119 44	11 94	24	131 62
S L Dobson center 50 feet out of lots 12 and 3 fronting on Broadway		12	78 40	7 84	24	86 48
Dr Cable north 50 feet lots 1 2 & (except a strip of land 10 ft wide by 50 ft long of the east end of said north 50 feet	3	12	95 79	9 58	24	105 61
Ansel Bates north ½ of	6	12	379 44	37 94	24	417 72
Same	7	12	163 20	16 32	24	179 76
S L Dobson	8	12	163 01	16 30	24	179 55

STEARN'S ADDITION.

Name of owner. Subdivision.	L.	B.	Tax	Pen.	C.	Total
A Clement	13	1	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	14	1	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	15	1	1 83	18	24	2 25
O P Stearns	2	2	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	4	2	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	6	2	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	8	2	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	10	2	1 83	18	24	2 25
Same	18	2	2 31	23	24	2 78
Same	3	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	4	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	5	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	7	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	10	3	1 54	15	24	1 93
Same	14	3	1 54	15	24	1 93

FLETCHER'S ADDITION.

Name of owner. Subdivision.	L.	B.	Tax	Pen.	C.	Total
F Reynolds	16	1	40 32	4 03	24	44 59
Unknown	11	2	49 32	4 94	24	54 50
Robert Houston	14	2	40 32	4 03	24	44 59
Unknown	20	2	45 18	4 52	24	49 94
M M Collins	7	3	17 88	1 79	24	19 91
Same	8	3	26 95	2 69	24	29 88
Same	9	3	17 94	1 79	24	19 97
Same	11	3	17 88	1 79	24	20 01
Almira Clements	12	3	28 50	2 86	24	31 60
Unknown	13	3	19 52	1 95	24	21 71
H Currie 45 by 69 ft off of south side of	19	3	81 88	8 19	24	90 31
Almira Clements	1	4	19 53	1 95	24	21 72
T Lebourneau	2	4	21 34	2 13	24	23 71
Same	2	4	18 11	1 81	24	20 16
Almira Clements	9	5	41 26	4 13	24	45 63
Unknown	10	5	53 11	5 31	24	58 66
Unknown	13	5	163 02	16 30	24	179 56
Unknown s½	15	5	50 83	5 08	24	56 15
Unknown	22	5	21 81	2 18	24	24 23
Unknown	26	5	16 93	1 69	24	18 86

DAVI'S ADDITION.

Name of owner. Subdivision.	L.	B.	Tax	Pen.	C.	Total
R M Davis	8	8	1 49	15	24	1 88
Same	9	8	1 49	15	24	1 88

C. M. LORING'S ADDITION.

Name of owner. Subdivision.	L.	B.	Tax	Pen.	C.	Total
Unknown	3	6	7 66	77	24	8 67
Almira Clements	6	6	7 66	77	24	8 67

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

Name of owner. Subdivision.	L.	B.	Tax	Pen.	C.	Total
Unknown	3	1	3 40	34	24	3 98
Martin Nolan	8	1	4 52	45	24	5 21
M N Berg	10	1	4 52	45	24	5 21
John McLean	3	2	3 40	34	24	3 98
Same	6	2	3 40	34	24	3 98
G L Gray	13	2	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	14	2	4 52	45	24	5 21
Fred Reynolds	15	2	5 64	56	24	6 34
Same	16	2	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	17	2	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	18	2	4 52	45	24	5 21
John McLean	23	2	6 23	62	24	7 09
Same	4	3	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	5	3	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	6	3	4 52	45	24	5 21
Geo L Gray	10	3	4 52	45	24	5 21
Same	11	3	4 52	45	24	5 21
F R Dennison	15	3	5 64	56	24	6 44

(Continued on Second Page.)

Name of owner.	Subdivision.	L.	B.		Tax.	Pen.	C.	Total.
Mary L Foote		1	4		5 64	56	24	6 44
Same		2	4		4 52	45	24	5 21
Same		3	4		4 52	45	24	5 21
SPENDLEY'S ADDITION.								
K D Chase		1	2		114 06	11 41	24	125 71
A. C. LORING'S ADDITION.								
S L Dobson		5	1		20 97	2 10	24	23 31
Same		6	1		38 69	3 87	24	42 80
Same		7	1		55 39	5 54	24	61 17
Same		10	1		6 12	61	24	6 97
Same		11	1		6 12	61	24	6 97
Same		12	1		6 12	61	24	6 97
F St Germain		1	2		49 63	4 96	24	54 83
Same		2	2		43 02	4 30	24	47 56
S L Dobson		1	3		6 12	61	24	6 97
Same		2	3		6 12	61	24	6 97
Same		3	3		6 12	61	24	6 97
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.								
J R Clements	lot	4	1		3 05	30	24	3 59
Geo Schonegan	"	6	1		4 14	41	24	4 79
J R Clements	"	3	2		3 05	30	24	3 59
Annie Gaboury	"	7	2		3 05	30	24	3 59
Same	"	8	2		3 05	30	24	3 59
John Freeborn	"	2	4		3 05	30	24	3 59
Same	"	3	4		3 05	30	24	3 59
Same	"	4	4		13 71	1 37	24	15 32
Same	"	5	4		3 05	30	24	3 59
Same	"	6	4		3 06	30	24	3 60
W H Mason	"	7	4		3 06	30	24	3 60
Same	"	8	4		3 06	30	24	3 60
Damas Bray	"	9	4		3 06	30	24	3 60
Same	"	11	4		5 20	52	24	5 96
J E Strader	"	8	4		3 06	30	24	3 60
James Strader								
Town of Black River.								
Swan Anderson sw¼	20	153	41	160	7 39	73	24	8 36
M F Daregore nw¼	29	"	"	160	10 08	1 00	24	11 32
Carl H Olson se¼	22	"	"	160	8 29	82	24	9 35
K O Qvalik ne¼	32	"	"	160	7 90	79	24	8 93
Thos Glomo nw¼	19	"	"	153	9 66	96	24	10 86
John Ford nw¼	35	"	"	160	9 22	92	24	10 38
Town of Belgium.								
Michael Biver n½	17	152	46	320	19 14	1 91	24	21 29
M P Losey ne¼	6	"	"	165	11 56	1 15	24	12 95
Helene Bontine nw¼	24	"	"	160	4 44	54	24	6 22
Jacob Bontine sw¼	12	"	"	160	5 94	59	24	6 77
Demas Bontine se¼	18	"	"	160	5 44	54	24	6 22
Emily J Steinman s½ nw¼	10	"	"	80	2 67	26	24	3 17
Solgne Bointain ne¼	21	"	"	160	6 02	60	24	6 86
Timothy Biver nw¼	8	"	"	160	9 33	93	24	10 50
J Haseltine ne¼	20	"	"	160	11 18	1 11	24	12 53
W F Law se¼	4	"	"	160	5 71	57	24	6 52
John Schantzen sw¼	28	"	"	160	5 30	53	24	6 07
Frank T Haseltine se¼	20	"	"	140	8 89	88	24	10 01
Mick Shantzen se¼	22	"	"	160	5 44	54	24	6 22
John Stroot sw¼	4	"	"	160	6 19	61	24	7 04
Nicholas Backer	22	"	"	160	5 49	54	24	6 27
Michael Shultz nw¼	22	"	"	160	5 29	52	24	6 02
Wm F Brandt se¼	5	"	"	160	10 30	1 03	24	11 57
M Hittinger w½	21	"	"	320	12 01	1 20	24	13 45
Town of Brislet.								
Pembina Farm Co nw¼ and e½	6	151	47	480	68 39	6 83	24	75 46
W C French s½	18	"	"	320	15 67	1 56	24	17 47
Porter Graham ne¼	8	"	"	160	8 44	84	24	9 52
Chas Weber nw¼	20	"	"	160	19 31	1 93	24	21 48
Goodell & Holland e½	29	"	"	320	42 05	4 20	24	46 49
M H Franklin sw¼	21	"	"	160	14 47	1 44	24	16 15
Goodell & Holland n½	21	"	"	320	33 99	3 39	24	37 62
Pembina Farm Co all of	7	"	"	640	45 86	4 58	24	50 68
Same all of	5	"	"	640	38 74	3 87	24	42 85
Same all of	9	"	"	640	28 31	2 83	24	31 38
J C McIntyre nw¼	31	"	"	160	20 49	2 04	24	22 77
Duncan McIntyre nw¼	4	"	"	160	8 27	82	24	9 33
Wm S Brown sw¼	10	"	"	160	6 17	61	24	7 02
Chas W Brown nw¼	12	"	"	160	6 17	61	24	7 02
E Kitridge nw¼	3	"	"	160	6 17	61	24	7 02
Wm Bolton ne¼	4	"	"	160	6 57	[illegible]	24	[illegible]
Town of Crookston.								
Wm Stewart ne¼	5	150	46	160	25 49	2 54	24	28 27
Jas E Hitchcock all of	24	"	"	640	86 73	8 67	24	95 64
J C Hunter ne¼	18	"	"	160	21 01	2 10	24	23 35
D H Kidd n½	22	"	"	320	56 30	5 63	24	62 17
Edward Lanctot lot 12	25	"	"	75	6 25	62	24	7 11
N Banrette ne¼ ne¼ and lot 15	25	"	"	60	9 43	94	24	10 61
E C Davis sw¼	26	"	"	160	32 37	3 23	24	35 84
Fred Fox w½ sw¼ and ne¼ sw¼ lot 3	27	"	"	155	25 09	2 50	24	27 83
Same e½ se¼	28	"	"	80	12 75	1 27	24	14 26
Ann G Fredrick nw¼	27	"	"	160	35 19	3 51	24	38 94
K C Chase e½	27	"	"	313	71 43	7 14	24	78 81
S L Dobson sw¼ and w½ se¼	28	"	"	220	32 83	3 28	24	36 35
A J Kelly nw¼	28	"	"	160	91 62	9 46	24	97 32
Same, lot 11 & part lot 10	32	"	"	40	6 12	61	24	6 97
Jas Greenhalgh lots 2, 7 and 13	32	"	"	120	23 53	2 35	24	26 15
Robert Houston lot 5	32	"	"	34	5 98	59	24	6 81
Louisa Porger nw¼ ne¼ and lots 1 and 2	32	"	"	105	19 23	1 92	24	21 39
Christian W Sathre s½ sw¼ and lots 8 and 9	32	"	"	130	24 31	2 43	24	26 98
Sam Honeywell lot 14	33	"	"	18	3 43	34	24	4 01
Fred Fox lots 1 and 16	33	"	"	67	8 40	84	24	9 48
Same lots 4 and 5	34	"	"	68	15 78	1 57	24	17 59
Phil Porger lots 2 and 3	33	"	"	79	11 72	1 17	24	13 13
Sylvin Langevin se¼	35	"	"	160	33 22	3 32	24	36 78
K D Chase nw¼ nw¼ and lot 4	35	"	"	58	12 42	1 24	24	13 90
Peter Benson lot 6	35	"	"	33	5 96	59	24	6 79
S L Dobson s½	16	"	"	320	42 02	4 20	24	46 46
A T Moore lot 3	35	"	"	33	6 43	64	24	7 31
John A Wyand n½ and se¼	7	"	"	473	80 53	8 05	24	88 82
Phil Porger nw¼ nw¼	33	"	"	40	6 12	61	24	6 97
Antoine St Gervais se¼	14	"	"	160	20 34	2 03	24	22 61
L Beauchaine nw¼	14	"	"	160	21 12	2 11	24	23 47
Alphonse Robis se¼	12	"	"	160	11 17	1 11	24	12 52
C O Rune nw¼	2	"	"	160	10 74	1 07	24	12 05
Frank B Titt s½ nw¼ and n½ sw¼	11	"	"	160	9 86	98	24	11 08
Unknown e½ ne¼	34	"	"	64	10 80	1 08	24	12 12
Louis Mathew ne¼	36	"	"	160	23 05	2 30	24	25 59
C Regembal ne¼ nw¼	35	"	"	40	5 77	57	24	6 58
Same s½ nw¼	36	"	"	80	11 52	1 15	24	12 91
Sylvin Bergerin nw¼ sw¼	26	"	"	40	5 77	57	24	6 58
Same sw¼ sw¼	36	"	"	40	5 77	57	24	6 58
Albert Price n½ sw¼	24	"	"	80	17 32	1 73	24	19 29
Wm A Brown sw¼	6	"	"	160	13 10	1 31	24	14 65
John C Utzinger ne¼	10	"	"	160	11 54	1 15	24	12 93
Walter B Moore ne¼	4	"	"	158	11 02	1 10	24	12 36
Ozora B Stearns lot 4	33	"	"	44	6 69	66	24	7 59
E C Davis lot 2	35	"	"	26	5 54	55	24	6 33
Edward Lanctot lots 1, 2, 3, 14 and se¼ ne¼	25	"	"	107	15 72	1 57	24	17 53
Town of Euclid.								
M F Putnam nw¼	18	152	47	160	18 59	1 85	24	20 68
A C Johnson nw¼	14	"	"	160	21 44	2 14	24	23 82
C W Barnes e½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼	35	"	"	160	31 56	3 15	24	34 95
J Kelso se¼	28	"	"	160	49 83	4 98	24	55 04
Williamson & Fairweather all of	17	"	"	640	52 05	5 20	24	57 49
Same all of	21	"	"	640	136 48	13 64	24	150 36
Same e½ and nw¼ and n½ ne¼	15	"	"	560	90 96	9 09	24	100 29
Frank Sherman sw¼	10	"	"	160	22 86	2 28	24	25 38
Williams & Fairweather all of	16	"	"	640	64 94	6 49	24	71 67
H Maynard s½ sw¼	13	"	"	80	8 33	83	24	9 40
W C Grone w½ & se¼	11	"	"	480	79 38	7 93	24	87 55
Ed McAlister all of	1	"	"	640	62 80	6 28	24	69 32
L S Hancock se¼	10	"	"	160	21 64	2 16	24	24 04
H S Mardgy ne¼	12	"	"	160	17 34	1 73	24	19 31
S A Griffith ne¼	34	"	"	160	19 53	1 95	24	21 72
J M Finch ne¼	10	"	"	160	21 41	2 14	24	23 79
Henry Bete ne¼	24	"	"	160	14 60	1 46	24	16 30
Amandia A Page se¼	32	"	"	160	7 29	72	24	8 25
Louis Cottet sw¼	12	"	"	160	13 52	1 35	24	15 11
O Vander Beck nw¼	22	"	"	160	20 18	2 01	24	22 43
Amanpa Messick lot 7 and e½ sw¼ and se¼ nw¼	6	"	"	130	10 14	1 01	24	11 39
B Carrisch se¼	30	"	"	160	13 88	1 38	24	15 50
Unknown ne¼	8	"	"	160	9 72	97	24	10 93
St P M & M R R Co all of	25	"	"	640	60 66	6 06	24	66 96
Same s½ & w½ se¼	27	"	"	400	37 91	3 79	24	41 94
P Shultz e½ se¼	27	"	"	80	7 59	75	24	8 58
TOWNSITE OF EUCLID.								
		Lot.	Block.					
R Casmey		9	1		98	09	24	1 31
Same		10	1		98	09	24	1 31
J P Shell		16	1		69	06	24	99
Same		17	1		5 15	51	24	5 90
Frank Keogh		1	2		23 28	2 32	24	25 84
Same		2	2		5 44	54	24	6 22
Bailey & Co		5	2		98	09	24	1 21
L M Balbon		18	2		5 15	51	24	5 90
H J Bailey south half		22	2		5 13	51	24	5 88
Ellis & Munroe		8	2		1 10	11	24	1 45
Town of Fanny.								
W H Jennings e½ ne¼ & e½ se¼	8	151	47	160	13 52	1 35	24	15 11
Bates & Dunbar all of	19	do	do	617	52 98	5 29	24	58 51
Frank Lytle se¼	22	do	do	160	11 43	1 14	24	12 81
C E Darling all of	35	do	do	640	61 53	6 15	24	67 92
A J Gross all of	26	do	do	640	42 25	4 22	24	46 71
Ira B Kidder ne¼	34	do	do	160	11 30	1 13	24	12 67
W H Jennings ne¼	2	do	do	160	14 12	1 41	24	15 76
S H Freeman ne¼	28	do	do	160	12 88	1 28	24	14 40
Jas Westover se¼	4	do	do	160	16 00	1 60	24	17 84
Wm M Ross sw¼	14	do	do	160	14 07	1 40	24	15 71
Tobias Velear nw¼	18	do	do	147	17 25	1 72	24	19 21
Alex McDonald se¼	30	do	do	160	14 20	1 42	24	15 86
Jas Brice se¼ se¼	6	do	do	160	11 56	1 15	24	12 95
Stephen Cornwell se¼	22	do	do	160	12 44	1 24	24	13 92
Chester V Davis sw¼	29	do	do	160	11 32	1 13	24	12 69
G W Roberts ne¼	33	do	do	160	13 32	1 33	24	14 89
S A Bracket estat nw¼	28	do	do	160	14 33	1 43	do	16 00
TOWN OF FISHER.								
B Anderson lot 10	26	150	48	87	11 46	1 14	24	12 84
Matson Draper lot 11	do	di	do	6	1 48	14	24	1 86
G U Webster 15½ acres of lot 2	do	do	do	15½	2 84	28	24	3 36
Mary Olson w½ sw¼	9	do	do	80	8 40	84	24	9 48
" " se¼ se¼	8	do	do	40	9 49	94	24	10 67
O O Vattindahl lot 12	7	do	do	32	5 08	50	24	5 82
S J Sprague e½ nw¼	5	do	do	480	102 75	10 27	24	113 26
M Christianson w½ sw¼	25	do	do	80	18 19	1 81	24	20 24
" " und'd ½ lot 7	25	do	do	18	4 45	44	24	5 13
T G Oleson sw¼ nw¼ & nw¼ sw¼	17	do	do	80	16 63	1 66	24	18 52
Alrern Merritt se¼	3	do	do	160	17 55	1 75	24	19 54
Eran Olson se¼	5	do	do	160	30 71	3 07	24	34 02
J P & H O Harson lot 11	25	do	do	40	10 96	1 09	24	12 29
O E Guylton w½ sw¼	35	do	do	80	16 07	1 60	24	17 91
E B & O Wakeman all of	19	do	do	640	103 25	10 32	24	113 81
Olof Erickson se¼	34	do	do	160	36 24	3 62	24	40 10
W S Alexander all of	29	do	do	649	87 52	8 75	24	96 51
J G Gordon lot 5	26	do	do	7	1 53	15	24	1 92
Unknown se¼ se¼ & lot 13	26	do	do	75	13 81	1 38	24	15 43
N S Dickinson e½ se¼	6	do	do	80	9 89	98	24	11 11
Horace B Haney ne¼	2	do	do	163	12 86	1 28	24	14 38
Dicksen & Haney w½ se¼	6	do	do	80	10 51	1 05	24	11 80
Samuel C Cooke ne¼	12	do	do	160	24 21	2 42	24	26 98
Jerome B Cobb n½	31	do	do	320	33 50	3 36	24	37 20
T G Olson sw¼ sw¼	17	do	do	40	4 94	49	24	5 67
Village of Fisher.								
C A Webster ne¼	23	150	48	160	38 23	3 82	24	42 28
Mary Olson lot 1	17	do	do	45	4 23	42	24	[illegible]
N Dickerman n½ nw¼	16	do	do	80	15 89	1 58	24	17 71
" " lots 1 & 2	18	do	do	84	20 93	2 09	24	23 26
Roberts & Freeman sw¼ sw¼	16	do	do	40	10 83	1 08	24	12 15
Samuel Cooke		2	1	do	9 74	97	24	10 95
W B Sullivan		4	1	do	17 84	1 78	24	19 86
" "		5	1	do	4 78	47	24	5 49
William Harvey		6	1	do	54 12	5 41	24	59 77
Thomas Welch		18	1	do	11 05	1 10	24	12 39
M Olson		7	2	do	5 51	55	24	6 30
DeMers & Thompson		14	2	do	7 89	78	24	8 91
Eugen Brothers		10	2	do	14 38	1 43	24	[illegible]
Christian Peterson		12	2	do	7 00	70	24	7 94

DEFECTIVE PAGE

LIFE ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

A Racy Sketch from Mark Twain's Latest Book.

Perhaps the best representative passage that could be selected,—since it shows its author's faculties of observation and statement, and his command of satirical phraseology, together with his characteristic mood of banter and chaff,—is the subjoined account of the homes of the wealthy citizens of the West between New Orleans and St Louis.

Every town and village along that vast stretch of double river frontage has a best dwelling, finest dwelling, mansion,—the home of its wealthiest and most conspicuous citizen. It is easy to describe it; large grassy yard, with paling fence painted white—in fair repair; brick walk from gate to door; big, square, two-story "frame" house, painted white, and porticoed like a Grecian temple—with this difference, that the imposing fluted columns and Corinthian capitals were a pathetic sham, being made of white pine and painted; iron knocker; brass door knob—discolored, for lack of polishing. Within, an uncarpeted hall, of planed boards; opening out of it a parlor, fifteen feet by fifteen—in some instances five or ten feet larger; ingrain carpet; mahohany centre table; lamp on it, with green-paper shade—standing on a gridiorn, so to speak, made of high colored yarns, by the young ladies of the house, and called a lamp-mat; several books, piled and disposed, with cast-iron exactness, according to an inherited and unchangeable plan; among them, Tupper, much pencilled; also "Friendship's Offering," and "Affection's Wreath," with their sappy inanities illustrated in die-away mezzotints; also, Ossian; "Alonzo and Melissa" maybe "Ivanhoe; also "Album" full of original "poetry" of the Thou-hast-wounded-the-spirit-that-loved-thee breed; two or three goody-goody works—"Shepherd of Sailsbury Plains," etc.; current number of the chaste and innocuous Godey's "Lady's Book," with painted fashion-plate of wax-figured women with mouths all alike—lips and eyelids the same size—each five-foot woman with a two-inch wedge sticking from under her dress and letting on to be half of her foot. Polished air-tight stove (new and deadly invention) with pipe passing through a board which closes up the discarded good old fireplace. On each end of the wooden mantel, over the fireplace, a large basket of peaches and other fruits, natural size, all done in plaster, rudely, or in wax, and painted to resemble the originals—which they don't. Over middle of mantel, engraving—Washington Crossing the Delaware; on the wall by the door, copy of it done in thunder-and-lightning crewels by one of the young ladies—work of art which would have made Washington hesitate about crossing, if he could have foreseen what advantage was going to be taken of it. Piano—kettle in disguise—with music, bound and unbound, piled on it, and on a stand near by: Battle of Prague; Bird Waltz' Arkansas Traveller; Rosin the Bow; Marseilles Hymn; On a Lone Barren Isle (St. Helena); The Last Link is Broken: She Wore a Wreath of Roses the Night when Last we Met, Go, Forget Me, Why should Sorrow o'er that Brow a Shadow Fling; Hours there were to Memory Dearer; Long, Long, Ago; Days of Absence; A Life on the Ocean Wave, A Home on the Rolling Deep, Bird at Sea; and spread open on the rack, where the plaintive singer has left it, Ro-holl on, silver moo-boon, guide the travel-ler his way, etc. Tilted pensively against the piano, a guitar—guitar capable of playing the Spanish Fandango by itself if you give it a start, Frantic work of art on the wall—pious motto, done on the premises, sometimes in colored yarns, sometimes in faded grasses—progenitor of the "God Bless our Home" of modern commerce. Framed in black mouldings on the wall, other works of art conceived and committed on the premises, by the young ladies; being grim black-and-white crayons; landscapes, mostly: lake, solitary sail-boat, petrified clouds, pre-geological trees on shore, anthracite precipice; name of criminal conspicuous in the corner. Lithograph, Napoleon crossing the Alps, Lithograph, The Grave at St. Helena. Steelplates, Trumbull's Battle of Bunker Hill, and the Sally from Gibralter, Copperplates, Moses Smitting the Rock, and Return of the Prodigal Son. In big gilt frame, slander of the family, in oil; papa holding a book ("Constitution of the United States"); guitar leaning against mamma, blue ribbons fluttering from its neck; the young ladies, as children, in slippers and scalloped pantalettes, one embracing toy horse, the other beguiling kitten with ball of yarn, and both simpering up at mamma, who simpers back. These persons all fresh raw and red—apparently skinned. Opposite in gilt frame, grandpa and grandma, at thirty and twenty-two, stiff, old-fashioned, high-collared, puff-sleeved, glaring pallidly out from a background of solid Egyptian night. Under a glass French clock dome, large bouquet of stiff flowers done in corpse-white wax. Pyramidal what-not in the corner, the shelves occupied chiefly with bric-a-brac of the period, disposed with an eye to best effect: shell, with the Lord's Prayer carved on it; another shell—of the long-oval sort, narrow, straight orifice, three inches long, running from end to end—portrait of Washington carved on it; not well done; the shell had Washington's mouth originally—artist should have built to that. These two are memorials of the long-ago bridal trip to New-Orleans and the French Market. Other bric-a-brac; Californian "specimens"—quartz, with gold wart adhering; old Guinea-gold locket, with circle of ancestral hair in it; Indian arrow-heads, of flint; pair of bead moccasins, from uncle who crossed the Plains; three "alum" baskets of various colors—being skeleton-frame of wire, clothed-on with cubes of crystallised alum in the rock-candy style—works of art which were achieved by the ladies; their doubles and duplicates to be found upon all what-nots in the land; convention of desiccated bugs and butterflies pinned to a card; painted toy-dog, seated upon bellows-attachment—drops its under jaw and squeaks when pressed upon; sugar candy rabbits—limbs and features merged together, not strongly defined; pewter presidential-campaign medal; miniature cardboard wood-sawyer, to be attached to the stove-pipe and operated by the heat; small Napoleon, done in wax; spread-open daguerreotypes of dim children, parents, cousins, aunts and friends, in all attitudes but customary ones; no templed portico at back, and manufactured landscape stretching away in the distance—that came in latter, with the photograph; all these vague figures lavishly chained and ringed—metal indicated and secured from doubt by stripes and splashes of vivid gold bronze; all of them too much combed, too much fixed up; and all of them uncomfortable in inflexible Sunday clothes of a pattern which the spectator cannot realize could ever have been in fashion; husband and wife generally grouped together—husband sitting, wife standing, with hand on his shoulder—and both preserving, all these fading years, some traceable effect of the daguerreotypist's brisk "Now smile, if you please!" Bracketed over what-not—place or special sacredness—an outrage in water-color, done by the young niece that came on a visit long ago, and died. Pity, too, for she might have repented this in time. Horse-hair chairs, horse-hair sofa which keeps sliding from under you. Window-shades of oil stuff, with milk-maids and ruined castles stencilled on them in fierce colors. Lambrequins dependent from gaudy boxings of beaten tin, gilded. Bedrooms with fancy carpets; bedsteads of the "corded" sort, with a sag in the middle, the cords needing tightening; snuffy feather-bed—not aired often enough; cane-seat chairs; splint-bottomed rocker; looking-glass on wall; school-slate size, veneered frame; inherited bureau; wash-bowl and pitcher possibly—but not certainly; brass candlestick, tallow candle, snuffers. Nothing else in the room. Not a bath-room in the house; and no visitor likely to to come along who has ever seen one. That was the residence of the principal citizen, all the way from the suburbs of New Orleans to the edge of St. Louis.

A HAPPY COMMUNITY.

How the People of an Ohio Village Lead Lives of Contentment.

From the Cleveland Herald.

About eighty miles from Cleveland and six miles south of Mineral Point, the terminus of the Valley road at the Wheeling junction of the Wheeling and Lake Erie Railroad, there is a quaint little old village known as Zoar, inhabited by a strange, frugal and industrious people, the happiest, perhaps, in the world. They know no care; nothing worries and troubles them. A large number of them never saw the outside of their beautiful home, a veritable paradise, and trouble themselves little, if any, about the turmoil and strifes of the wicked world. The colony was first founded in 1817 by Huber and Ackermann, two Germans, the former a native of Wurtemburg and the latter hailing from Bavaria. Shortly afterward, in the same year, they and a few followers formed a community and named it Zoar, because they looked upon their home as a place of refuge from the world, which they termed Sodom and Gomarrah. The first two houses which Huber and Achermann built in 1817—quaint, antique structures—are still inhabited by the descendents of the two pioneers. They are built of logs and mortor and contain but one large room, sparsely furnished. The windows are small, each containing nine panes of glass about six inches square. The roofs are covered with tiles, as are those of all the houses erected up to about 1826, when the art of tile-making died out in Zoar.

The inhabitants, who have no desire to amass wealth, work for one common end—that is, for the good of the community, which owns and controls the entire village, including thousands of the richest land in the Buckeye State. The money goes into one common treasury, the necessaries of life, including food, provisions and garments, are furnished by the village officials, consisting of three trustees and a committee of five, who are annually elected by ballot. The village contains about 300 inhabitants, which number has been the same since 1817 and never increases or decreases to any noticeable extent. There are no preachers, but all the people are devout, worshiping after the manner of the Friends. The marriage vow is held sacred and the laws are rarely broken.

Central America Antiquities.

The superb collection of antiquities brought from Mexico and Central America by Desire Charnay, has been presented to the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, by Mr. Pierre Lorillard. The prime object of the expedition, to make moulages, or casts (negative), in paper mache of the principal bas-relief and hieroglyphic inscriptions existing in the temples, palaces, etc., of the ruined cities, has been successfully accomplished. From these, plaster casts have been made in duplicate, one set for Mr. Lorillard, who has decided to present it to the Smithsonian. To these it was deemed advisable to add the spolia opima of the Charnay expedition, so that the student and the general public might be able to contemplate under one roof as diversified a collection as possible of memorials of the past in America. These casts possess the highest interest both for the artist and for the student of history. They are of the monuments which they reproduce, many of the base reliefs being ten feet in hight and six or eight feet wide. Effects of ornamentation, and even architectual effects, may be studied in these fac similes quite as well, and without any of the discomforts attending a visit to the localities themselves. Students of history, of ethnology, and anthropology, and of language will have presented to them in these monuments materials of inestimable value for their several sciences, and some one of them may prove the Champollion to read these hitherto indecipherable inscriptions, and to fathom the mystery of these ancient peoples. When the collection is duly installed in the museum, the stay-at-home traveler will be enabled to look with his own eyes upon these wonders of the semi-tropical forests of Central America, which forty years ago filled the eminent American traveler, J. L. Stephens, with admiration and astonishment, although he had previously visited the stupendous monuments of Egypt.—New York Times.

When To Bathe.

The London Lancet gives some timely hints about beginning out-of-door bathing. If the weather be chilly, it says, or there be a cold wind so that the body may be rapidly cooled at the surface while undressing, it is not safe to bathe. Under such conditions the further chill of immersion in cold water will take place at the moment when the reaction consequent upon the chill of exposure by undressing ought to occur, and this second chill will not only delay or altogether prevent the reaction, but convert the bath from a mere stimulant to a depressant, ending in the abstraction of a large amount of animal heat and congestion of the internal organs and nerve centres. The actual temperature of the water does not effect the question so much as its relative temperature as compared with that of the surrounding air. The aim must be to avoid two chills; first, from the air, and second, from the water, and to make sure that the body is in such a condition as to secure a quick reaction on emerging from the water, without relying too much on the possible effect of friction by rubbing. It will be obvious, therefore, that both weather and wind must be carefully considered before bathing is begun, and that the state of the organism as regards fatigue and the force of the circulation should also be considered, not merely as regards the general habit, but the special condition when a bath is to be taken. These precautions are eminently needful in the case of the young or weakly.

The Graphic suggests that we return the compliment to England of her recent shipment of paupers by shipping a load of General Crook's bad Indians.

Levi D. Jarrard, the missing County Collector of New Brunswick, N. J., is "short" just $39,000.

Baron Rothschild, of Paris, lights his private carriage with electricity.

RE-INVESTIGATED.

A Remarkable Statement Fully Confirmed by Three Important Interviews.

An unusual article from the Rochester, N. Y., Democrat and Chronicle was published in this paper recently and has been the subject of much conversation both in professional circles and on the street. Apparently it caused more commotion in Rochester, as the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well known not only in Rochester, but in nearly every part of America, sent an extended article to this paper, a few days since, which was duly published, detailing his remarkable experience and rescue from what seemed to be certain death. It would be impossible to enumerate the personal enquiries which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the subject was deemed an editorial necessity.

With this end in view a representative of this paper called on Dr. Henion at his residence, when the following interview occurred:

"That article of yours, doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements about the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain?"

"Every one of them and many additional ones. Few people ever get so near the grave as I did and then return, and I am not surprised that the public think it marvelous. It was marvelous."

"How in the world did you, a physician, come to be brought so low?"

"By neglecting the first and most simple symptoms. I did not think I was sick. It is true I had frequent headaches; felt tired most of the time; could eat nothing one day and was ravenous the next; felt dull, indefinite pains, and my stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious."

"But have these common ailments anything to do with the fearful Bright's disease which took so firm a hold on you?"

"Anything? Why, they are the sure indications of the first stages of that dreadful malady. The fact is, few people know or realize what ails them, and I am sorry to say that too few physicians do either."

"That is a strange statement, doctor."

"But it is a true one. The medical profession have been treating symptoms instead of diseases for years, and it is high time it ceased. We doctors have been clipping off the twigs when we should strike at the root. The symptoms I have just mentioned or any unusual action or irritation of the water channels indicate the approach of Bright's disease even more than a cough announces the coming of consumption. We do not treat the cough, but try to help the lungs. We should not waste our time trying to relieve the headache, stomach, pains about the body or other symptoms, but go directly to the kidneys, the source of most of these ailments."

"This, then, is what you meant when you said more than one-half the deaths which occur arise from Bright's disease, is it doctor?"

"Precisely. Thousands of so-called diseases are torturing people to-day, when in reality it is Bright's disease in some one of its many forms. It is a Hydra headed monster and the slightest symptoms should strike terror to every one who has them. I can look back and recall hundreds of deaths which physicians declared at the time were caused by paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints which I see now were caused by Bright's disease."

"And did all these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

"Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use of the same remedy—Warner's Safe Cure. I am getting my eyes thoroughly open in this matter and think I am helping others to see the facts and their possible danger also. Why, there are no end of truths bearing on this subject. If you want to know more about it go and see Mr. Warner himself. He was sick the same as I and is the healthiest man in Rochester to-day. He has made a study of this subject and can give you more facts than I can. Go, too, and see Dr. Lattimore the chemist, at the university. If you want facts there are any quantity of them showing the alarming increase of Bright's disease, its simple and deceptive symptoms, and there is but one way by which it can be escaped."

Fully satisfied of the truth and force of the Doctor's words, the reporter bade him good day and called on Mr. Warner at his establishment on Exchange street. At first Mr. Warner was inclined to be reticent, but learning that the information desired was about the alarming increase of Bright's disease, his manner changed instantly and he spoke very earnestly:

"It is true that Bright's disease has increased wonderfully, and we find, by reliable statistics that in the past ten years its growth has been 250 per cent. Look at the prominent men it has carried off: Everett, Sumner, Chase, Wilson, Carpenter, Bishops Haven and Peck, and others. This is terrible, and shows a greater growth than that of any other known complaint. It should be plain to every one that something must be done to check this increase or there is no knowing where it may end."

"Do you think many people are afflicted with it to-day who do not realize it, Mr. Warner?"

"Hundreds of thousands. I have a striking example of this truth which has just come to my notice. A prominent professor in a New Orleans medical college was lecturing before his class on the subject of Bright's disease. He had various fluids under microscopic analysis, and was showing the students what the indications of this terrible malady were. In order to show the contrast between healthy and unhealthy fluids, he had provided a vial, the contents of which were drawn from his own person. 'And now, gentlemen,' he said, 'as we have seen the unhealthy indications, I will show you how it appears in a state of perfect health,' and he submitted his own fluid to the usual test. As he watched the results his countenance suddenly changed—his color and command both left him, and in a trembling voice he said: 'Gentlemen, I have made a painful discovery; I have Bright's disease of the kidneys,' and in less than a year he was dead."

"You believe, then, that it has no symptoms of its own and is frequently unknown even by the person who is afflicted with it?"

"It has no symptoms of its own and very often none at all. Usually no two people have the same symptoms, and frequently death is the first symptom. The slightest indication of any kidney difficulty should be enough to strike terror to any one. I know what I am talking about, for I have been through all the stages of kidney disease."

"You know of Dr. Henion's case."

"Yes, I have both read and heard of it."

"It is very wonderful, is it not?"

"A very prominent case but no more so than a great many others that have come to my notice as having been cured by the same means."

"You believe then that Bright's disease can be cured?"

"I know it can. I know it from the experience of hundreds of prominent persons who were given up to die by both their physicians and friends."

"You speak of your own experience, what was it?"

"A fearful one. I had felt languid and unfitted for business for years. But I did not know what ailed me. When, however, I found it was kidney difficulty, I thought there was little hope, and so did the doctors. I have since learned that one of the physicians of this city pointed me out to a gentleman on the street one day, saying, 'there goes a man who will be dead within a year.' I believe his words would have proven true if I had not fortunately secured and used the remedy now known as Warner's Safe Cure."

"And this caused you to manufacture it?"

"No it caused me to investigate. I went to the principal cities, saw physicians prescribing and using it and I therefore determined, as a duty I owed humanity and the suffering, to bring it within their reach and now it is known in every part of America, is sold in every drug store and has become a household necessity."

The reporter left Mr. Warner, much impressed with the earnestness and sincerity of his statements and next paid a visit to Dr. S. A. Lattimore at his residence on Prince street. Dr. Lattimore, although busily engaged upon some matters connected with the State Board of Health, of which he is one of the analysts courteously answered the questions that were propounded him.

"Did you make a chemical analysis of the case of Mr. H. H. Warner some three years ago, doctor?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did this analysis show you?"

"The presence of albumen and tube casts in great abundance."

"And what did the symptoms indicate?"

"A serious disease of the kidneys."

"Did you think Mr. Warner could recover?"

"No, sir. I did not think it possible. It was seldom, indeed, that so pronounced a case had, up to that time, ever been cured."

"Do you know anything about the remedy which cured him?"

"Yes, I have chemically analyzed it and upon critical examination, find it entirely free from any poisonous or deleterious substances."

We publish the foregoing statements in view of the commotion which the publicity of Dr. Henion's article has caused and to meet the protestations which have been made. The standing of Dr. Henion, Mr. Warner and Dr. Lattimore in the community is beyond question and the statements they make cannot for a moment be doubted. They conclusively show that Bright's disease of the kidneys is one of the most deceptive and dangerous of all diseases, that it is exceedingly common, alarmingly increasing and that it can be cured.

In the Country all Summer.

The man who takes his family into the country for the summer should remember that he will save his children a great deal of pain and himself a large amount of money in doctors' bills, if he is thoughtful enough to carry a supply of Perry Davis' Pain Killer. The medicine is a standard specific for all cases of cramps, colic, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, or dysentery.

Mr. Cross, in his biography of his late wife, George Eliot, will include her diary.

SKINNY MEN.—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

C. R. Marvin, the oldest member of the New York stock exchange, is dead,

Nervous debility, the curse of the American people, immediately yields to the action of Brown's Iron Bitters.

Mary Anderson will open her London engagement Sept 1.

Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore, Md., prepares a skin cure that is the best thing for skin diseases ever known. It cures eczema, tetter, ring-worm, and all rough and scaly skin diseases in the shortest time. Sold by all druggists at $1 per package.

The St. Paul Red Caps got away with the Minneapolis Brown stockings.

"ROUGH ON RATS"—Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

Mr. Ryan, a well known American journalist, has just died in Paris.

KEOKUK, Iowa.—Dr. E. E. Fuller says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my own family with excellent results."

Bob Schenck appointed Crook to West Point.

Among the most efficacious of remedial agents are the medical preparations from the laboratory of Mrs. E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. $1.

Judge James Kerman, died of paralysis, at Bellefontaine Ohio, aged seventy.

Moore, the counterfeiter, who escaped from the St. Paul jail is once more in limbo.

ELM GROVE, N. C.—Dr. G. N. Roberson says: "I prescribe Brown's Iron Bitters and find it all it is recommended to be."

Three children of Benedict Lebig of Milwaukee were burned to death the 10th.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it Complete, permanent cure. Corns. warts, bunions

An Old Custom.

It was a custom among the Babylonians to carry their sick into the market place, where every passer-by was in humanity and civility obliged to inquire of their condition and give some advice according to his own experience. If the same custom prevailed to-day, just think of the thousands who would freely testify to the virtues of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters and advice its use not only by the sick but by the healthy as well. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

All diseases cured by a new and safe method—saves expensive Doctor and Medicine bills. Send 3 cent stamp for causes of disease and Home treatment. Home Health Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

To Country Belles.

Veils and sunshades cannot prevent the summer sun from embrowning your complexions; but Glenn's Sulphur Soap will speedily restore if duly applied according to directions. Nothing can be more natural than the soft velvet texture it imparts to the skin. Sold by druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, fifty cents.

HIGH AUTHORITY.

Dr. W. E. Scott, president of the College of Physicians, Montreal, writes: "I have recommended Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic as the best preparation used for debility, indigestion, dyspepsia, fever, ague, and loss of appetite,. (Take no other.) Of Druggists generally.

FROM WILMER BRINTON, M. D., BALTIMORE.

"I have used Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic in my practice, and have been much gratified with the result. As a tonic in all cases of debility, weakness, anæmia, chlorosis, etc., etc. it cannot be surpassed." (Remember the name, Colden's—take no other.) Of druggists.

25c buys a pair of Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, makes a boot or shoe last twice as long.

Chrolithion collars are made in different styles, both standing and turn down. The cuffs are reversible.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Disease, Propensity and Passion, brings Mankind numberless ailments, foremost among them are Nervousness, Nervous Debility, and unnatural weakness of Generative Organs; Allen's Brain Food successfully overcomes these troubles and restores the sufferer to his former vigor. $1.—At druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 First Ave., New York.

Ex-Trustee R. S. Murer of Lansingburg, N. Y., one of the most prominent citizens, cut his throat from ear to ear and was found dead. He was sunstruck three weeks ago and had since complained of pains in the head.

FLIRTING MARRIED WOMEN.

Their Follies Painted in Proper Colors.

San Francisco Argonaut.

No class of women of the beau monde do more harm than do those married women who amuse themselves by carrying on a "harmless flirtation"—a designation which is a misnomer, for no flirtation can be harmless where one of the parties to it is a married woman. There may be nothing essentially wrong in the affair; no harm may accrue either to her or to the man upon whom she exercises her powers of attraction; but her husband is made unhappy, and she becomes the subject of unpleasant comment. It is frequently said that pretty young married women are much more attractive to gentlemen than it is possible for young ladies to be. The reason assigned for that is that men can talk to them with less restraint, can adopt toward them a free-and-easy tone, which renders them agreeable companions. The truth of the matter is that men may with impunity lavish upon married women attentions which, if offered to single women, would be decidedly committal; and as society men are not often burdened with money, and are not prepared to set up establishments of their own, they avoid the society of young girls, and joining the train of some gay young matron, are contented with such grains of comfort as she sees fit to bestow upon him. It is almost incomprehensible that any man of sense should be willing to become one of this retinue, who are permitted to carry my lady's shwal, or hold her fan, in return for assiduous devotion; but they are flattered by such distinction—it makes them fashionable. No unmarried man should be blamed for carrying on a flirtation with a married woman, when she takes the initiative, but a woman should be censured who, having voluntarily exchanged the freedom of girlhood for the responsibilities of a wife, disregards her husband's claims upon her time and attention, and fritters them away in a silly flirtation with some man who, while professing ardent adoration, secretly condemns her, and perhaps ridicules her at his club. If a woman feels that she is unwilling to relinquish the attention, which, as a girl, was hers by right; that the devotion of one man cannot compensate her for that which she gives up in marrying him, she should remain unmarried; but being married, let her content herself with the admiration of her husband, and cease to desire that of other men. I do not mean to imply that because a woman is married she should be isolated, and in society relegated to the companionship of her husband. There is a certain kind of attention to which married women are entitled, and which they may receive without provoking comment. Talented, attractive women may draw around them men of intellect, welcome them to their homes, and make themselves the center of a cultivated circle; may show that they take pleasure in their society, and may accept their chivalrous attentions in a pleasant, frank, manner, without being at all flirtatious. But when married women permit men to pay them fulsom compliments, to make lovelike speeches of them, and to show them marked attention, they depart from that matronly dignity which is one of their greatest charms. It is alleged by those who seek to excuse the flirtation of married women that it is very hard for a woman who had once been a belle to do without admiration; and another excuse that perhaps the husband is lacking in devotion, is uninteresting, and so she she seeks the companionship of men who are interesting. Although a gradual diminution of affectionate attention on the part of a husband is a great grief to a wife, it does not warrant her in engaging in a flirtation as a cure for ennui. There are other more efficacious methods of dealing with recalcitrant husbands, and while a loving wife who is neglected always elicits sympathy, sympathy gives place to censure if she becomes a flirt in order to avenge her wrongs. No woman whose love for her husband is true and deep will care for the attention of other men; she may like to look well and endeavor to be bright and attractive in society, but neither by word or look will she encourage any approach to a flirtation Women who do encourage such advances have much to answer for; they not only wreck their own happiness, but they exert a pernicious influence over those with whom they come in contact, and lower all women in the opinion of men. If a young man sees that his wife's friend prefers his society to that of her husband, he reflects that were he to become a "Benedict" in his turn, very probably his wife would prefer other men to him, and he concludes that he is much happier as a bachelor, spending his evenings in the society of the wives of his friends, since he is so cordially welcomed. Married women who are flirts are often unscrupulous, and instead of being the advisers and coadjutors of young girls in society, they become their most dangerous enemies if they think that their preserves are being trespassed upon. Married women should be a power in society, they should take precedence of young girls by reason of their knowledge of the world, their savoir faire, their superior wisdom; but when they exchange the title of "mademoiselle" for that of "madame," they should make their tutelary divinity Pallas-Athene instead of Aphrodite.

A Frenchman's Vivid Impressions at the Coronation of the Czar.

Albert Wolff in the Paris Figaro.

The Emperor alone stands up; the Metropolitan still kneels between His Majesty and the Empress; upon the twelve steps of the estrade the kneeling priests form a double line which stretches away beyond even to the Holy Gate, Dominating the whole assembly the Czar stands, bearing all the insignia of the empire; near him is the imperial standard. I cannot even attempt to give my readers an idea of the real grandeur of the movement and the image of awful power which the whole figure of His Majesty symbolizes. I may well say that this power actually terrifies; for to us, men of another civilization and more modern institutions, such enormous power concentrated in the hands of any one man whether the Czar or another, must appear more terrific than astounding. It must also be observed that the Czar's stature well befits his right to appear as the incarnation of human might. He is very tall; his shoulders are huge; his features recall those of the Emporor Paul, whose portrait I saw in the Kremlin; the expression of his face is energetic without harshness; his blonde beard—deeply blonde—and blue eyes give much gentleness to the contenance and attenuate the strong materialism of the general aspect of a sovereign, who is the very image of force. The Emporor is considered one of the strongest men in all his vast empire—his is truly a herculean nature, which repeats with mirthful ease the great deeds of the strongest knights of old—twisting a horseshoe in his sinewy hands or breaking a coin between his fingers with as much facility as though it were a fragment of glass.

PERRY DAVIS'
Pain-Killer

PAIN KILLER

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.
Sprains AND Bruises,
Burns AND Scalds,
Toothache AND Headache
For Sale by all Druggists.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS
ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.
Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.
WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

No time should be lost if the stomach, liver and bowels are affected, to adopt the sure remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Diseases of the organs named beget others far more serious, and a delay is therefore hazardous. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, chills and fever, early rheumatic twinges, kidney weakness, bring serious bodily trouble if trifled with. Lose no time in using this effective and safe medicine.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

"THIS TERRIBLE NEUEALGIA WILL KILL ME."

"I wouldn't be without them if they cost $1 a pill. They cured me of neuralgia, of 9 years' standing."—Joseph Snyder. Paxtons, Pa., 30, aan. '80.

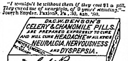

DR. C. W. BENSON'S
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS.
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS
NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

The. contain no opium, quinine, or other harmful drug, and are highly recommended.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
Is a Positive Cure
For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
A Medicine for Women. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.
The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.
It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.
Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.
It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.
That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.
For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.
Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.
No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.
Sold by all Druggists. (1)

$1000 REWARD
For any machine hulling and cleaning as fast as marketable Clover Seed in one DAY as the VICTOR
Double Huller,

VICTOR ILLUSTRATED Pamphlet mailed FREE. NEWARK MACHINE CO. NEWARK, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Vital Questions!

Ask the most eminent physician
Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, child-like refreshing sleep always?
And they will tell you unhesitatingly
"Some form of Hops!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:
"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases peculiar to Women"—
"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "Buchu."
Ask the same physicians
"What is the most and reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malarial fever, ague, &c." and they will tell you:
"Mandrake! or Dandelion!"
Hence when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable,
And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power and yet it is
Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients
"Almost dead or nearly dying"
For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.
Women gone nearly crazy!
From agony of neuralgia, nervousness wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women.
People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of Rheumatism
Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula!
Erysipelas!
Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail
Nature is heir to
Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

SPECULATORS
Send for circulars showing extra large profits we make our customers on small or large amounts. J. J. MARTIN & CO., 244 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis.

SPECULATORS
Send at once for our circulars showing the special inducements we are offering for speculation in Grain and Stocks on the Chicago, Minneapolis or St. Paul markets. We can make you large, quick profits on small sums. S. H. WOOD & CO., Stock Exchange, Minneapolis and St. Paul.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

INFORMATION REGARDING DENVER and the NEW CARBONATE FIELDS OF COLORADO sent free. Address, A. C. FISK, Denver, Col.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

G. S. GATES Celebrated Stencil Plate, 50c. Key check, 25c. Agts wanted. 343 Mad. av, Albany, N.Y.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT. No pay till cured. Ten years established, 1,000 cured. State case. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

FREE! BY RETURN MAIL—A full description of MOODY'S NEW TAILOR System of Dress CUTTING. D. W. Moody & Co. 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

BUGGIES Best work in the U. S. for the money. ENTERPRISE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati. Write for Catalogue No. 10. Free.

Dr. LaFIEU'S FRENCH MOUSTACHE VIGOR Grows a beard on the smoothest face in 20 days or money refunded. Never fails. Sent on receipt of 30 stamps or silver; 3 packages for $1. Beware of cheap imitations; none other genuine. Send for circular. Address, T. W. SAXE, box 22, Warsaw, Ind. U. S. A.

PEEKSKILL (N. Y.) Military Academy.—For circulars, address Col. C. J. WRIGHT, B.S., A.M.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."
ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers
(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

YOUNG MEN!
If you want to become
TELEGRAPH OPERATORS,
And Railroad Agents, and be certain of a position, attend the AMERICAN SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, Madison, Wis. The only School in the United States where Telegraphy is thoroughly taught, and the Student given the advantage of Practice on Regular Main Line Wires. GOOD POSITIONS Guaranteed to all Graduates. Circulars free.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, IS probably DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.
JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!

Largest Works in the United States

Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER
FREE WITH EACH
WHITE
FREE WITH EACH
EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK
A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO, CLEVELAND, O.

N. W. N. U. No. 29.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

CHASED BY WOLVES.

Or Rube Wexford's Lesson.

Rube Wexford ought to have been a happy fellow. He was certainly considered one on the day when Kate Wilde became his bride. He was the envy of every young man in the rude western hamlet where the ceremony took place, and many were the good wishes showered on the heads of the newly wedded pair for their future happiness and prosperity. Still there were those who not only insinuated, but boasted openly, that Kate had thrown herself away, and that the helpmate of her choice was unworthy the woman he had won. Kate's father and mother were particularly opposed to the match, and did all in their power to prevent it, but the girl, besides her unwavering love, possessed a determined will, which, when once aroused, carried much before it. And thus it turned out, after months of waiting and two postponements, that the wedding bells rang out (that is, the queer affair, hanging inside the door of the primitive log chapel did its best) to announce to all interested that Rube Wexford and Kate Wilde had become husband and wife. The wedding festivities, which were added to materially by a cracked violin, smoking buffalo steaks and cider, being completed, the happy pair departed for their new home, which was situated some 15 miles from the place where dwelt Kate's parents. The west, in those days, was much more sparsely settled than now, and neighbors outside the limits of the clusters of log cabins designated as villages were few and far between. When the young bride reached the habitation provided for her reception by her husband, and which was simply a rude cabin standing in the middle of a clearing, she discovered that if she wanted acquaintances it would be necessary to travel a couple of miles to make them, the nearest human being, a family named Grey, being fully that distance away. It was in the first glow of spring when she stepped over the threshold of her new home, the trees were alive with birds, flowers and young grass peeped up everywhere, and life looked blithe and gay. For all a shadow hung over her, but she refused to think of it, tried to put it from her and in the midst of the manifold duties which claimed her attention managed to almost forget it.

The shadow was this. Rube Wexford was never accounted a strictly temperate man. Indeed, there had been times before marriage when he was for days under the influence of liquor, and Kate had seen him in this state, and therefore knew fully the extent of his weakness. But the woman loved the man, and within herself resolved that his reclamation should be her duty. That success must crown her efforts she little doubted. It had been Rube's propensity for drink that caused the union to be postponed on two different occasions. Then he braced himself against the temper, and for six months no person could point the finger of reproof at him. This was an encouraging sign, and his sweetheart showed her appreciation of it by redeeming her promise and bestowing on him her heart and hand. Kate's father and mother, however, were skeptical, and placed slight faith in the theory of a man's reformation after marriage. They reasoned with and counseled their daughter, but all their advice availed nothing, and the girl had her way. After she had left home, the old couple sat and talked the marriage over. Both agreed that no good would ensue from it, and the father finished by saying.

"Wife, the girl will come back to us, be sure. God grant that we can give her shelter and food when she does return."

Spring passed by, and summer also, but the old man's words were not fulfilled. Occasionally Kate visited the old folks, but she never had complaints to make of her husband's conduct, and only spoke well and hopefully of him. But there was a shadow over her face a cloud upon her brow, and watchful eyes began to suspect. Then the truth came out. Rube Wexford had gone back to his former ways. Scarcely was the wedding day a month behind when the demon waked within him, the appetite for drink grew stronger than ever, and the man succumbed. Kate realized now, for the first time, the task which she had set herself. She went to work patiently with tender words, wise counsels and unflagging love. The only returns were promises made and broken over and over again, until the wife's heart grew sick, and she looked forward to a future of blighted hopes. It seemed as if heaven had never made a weaker man than Rube Wexford. Sometimes he remained at home for days, worked on the clearing which had been transformed into a farm, and things went smoothly. But just as soon as Kates' face began to grow cheerful, the tempter appeared again, and all her bright hopes were dashed to the earth. One thing she had to be thankful for, her husband in his moods of intoxication kept away from the hamlet where dwelt her parents, so that her disgrace was less than it might have been. He generally visited a place five miles beyond his own cabin, kept by a desolute wretch named Washburn. Here a crowd of worthies assembled around the fire, anecdotes were repeated, rough songs were sung, and bad whisky imbibed until the whole party were in a state of intoxication, when the circle would break up, and Kate's husband would return to her in a condition which made her blood run cold.

Autumn drifted away, the crops had been gathered in, and all the indications pointed to an early and severe winter. Rube's sprees continued. No wind was to cold, no snow too deep to keep him from Washburn's. One evening in December he took down his leggins and gun from the pegs where they hung, and was preparing to go out. Kate went to him, and said:

"Rube, you must not leave me to-night. Give in to me this time and stay at home."

"I am only going for a jaunt," he replied. "I'll be back soon."

"No, you are going to Washburn's. To-night you will, you must gratify me. I am afraid to remain here alone."

"Afraid?" he answered. Such a thing as fear was almost unknown to Kate Wilde.

She clasped her arms around his neck, and whispered into his ear, her cheek flushing brightly, then she sat down in the rocker, and cried as if her heart would break. Rube stood the gun in the corner, threw aside the leggins, and cried, too.

The next morning when the winter sun beamed upon the cabin, the little log shelter held three souls instead of two. A wee stranger had come in the night, a bright-eyed baby girl. Her weak cry seemed to move all the better part of the husband's nature, and his wife looked on with new born confidence in her face. After a week when Kate was able to sit up, Rube went to relate the happy event to the grandparents. It was the first time he had visited them for some months. Very early in the morning he started, and when the afternoon shadows began to lengthen, Kate looked up eagerly for his return. It was toward daybreak when he appeared, his hands and feet almost frozen and his senses stupefied by liquor. The wife's new hopes were destined to be short lived. Freshly made promises marked the morrow, but days went by only to see them unfulfilled. Now, there was a new torture. Rube had forsaken Washburn's and made his visits to Pineville instead, where Kate's father and mother lived. It was almost more than the woman's nature could bear to know that her parents were the frequent witnesses of her husband's disgrace. This was a sort of thing which she could not and would not long brook.

Little Kate, the baby, was a month old to a day when Rube made preparations one morning for a trip to Pineville. Kate looked on silently for a few moments, and then said:

"Where are you going?"

"Only to Pineville."

"What for?"

"To see about some powder and stuff."

"That is untrue. You are going to spend the day with worthless companions, and you will come back stupid with liquor. Rube, listen to me. I have stood all which it is possible for me to endure. I have prayed and entreated you to abandon a habit which has disgraced us both. My pleadings have brought nothing. I cannot and will not have our child grow up to know a father who is a drunkard. If you refuse to stay at home, I have said my last say. Go to Pineville if you insist on doing so, but if you are not here sober by sunset, I shall go with the baby to father's, and in this house I will never set foot again."

"That's all talk," Rube answered in a rough joking and half serious fashion. "Why, its 15 miles to Pineville."

"No matter," was the firm rejoinder. "I will make the start if the child and I freeze to death by the way."

"Look out for wolves," Rube laughed again. "There have been half a dozen seen here lately. It has been a hard winter for them, and they're almost starved."

"Wolves or no wolves," muttered Kate, "I'll go."

Rube hung about the house uneasily for an hour or so, then silently rigged himself out, leggins, buffalo coat, gun and all. Kate worked away and said never a word. He opened the door, and without looking back remarked:

"I'll be here by sunset."

"See that you are," was the reply. "If you come here late the house will be empty."

The wife watched his form across the clearing and saw it disappear in the heavy timber which circled the cabin. She turned to her household duties, but had no heart for them. Well she knew that Rube Wexford would break his last promise, as he had broken other's before it. If so he must abide by the result. She was determined.

The day went by at a snail's pace, and the afternoon seemed never ending. Kate fondled the baby, listened to her crow and cry, and fed her a dozen times. Then she prepared supper, and sunset came when it was completed. But it brought no Rube. Another hour and still he was absent. So the moments passed until the clock struck ten. The baby was fast asleep. Kate rose from a chair at the cradle's side, a look of firm determination on her face, and opening the cabin door, peered across the clearing. Not a soul was visible. She closed the door, went to the chest, and took from it a pair of old-fashioned skates whose steel runners gleamed in the firelight. She laid them ready for use and proceeded to wrap herself as warmly as possible. Then she bundled the baby in the same manner, lifted her tenderly in her arms, and with the skates slung over her shoulder started across the clearing. After reaching the timber she left the beaten path and made for the river. It was coated heavily with ice, and the strong winds had blown it almost entirely free from snow, leaving a nearly naked surface. Kate laid the baby down for a few moments while she fastened on the skates. Then she lifted her burden once more and started for Pineville—fifteen miles away. The moon shone brightly; she was a wonderfully rapid skater, and she knew no slightest suspicion of fear.

Rube Wexford sat near the warm fire which was surrounded by a dozen men beside himself. He had been there for hours listening to anecdotes of hunter's lives, even adding to the general fund some of his own experiences, but though his companions coaxed and persuaded they could not prevail upon him to taste liquor. This was something so entirely new that many a laugh and joke was had at his expense. He answered all persuasions to imbibe in the same way, saying only: "Not to-day, boys; not to-day.'

When sunset came he was still in his seat. He wanted to go home, wanted to keep his promise, but he thought he would wait awhile and start later, so that it would not look to Kate too much as if he were giving in. So thinking he went to a quiet corner by himself, and had not been there long before he fell asleep It was 11 o'clock when he awoke with a start, and said hurriedly;

"What is it Kate?"

A loud roar of laughter brought him to his senses, and a rough voice cried:

"Rube, guess you have been dreaming!"

"Yes," he replied foolishly; "I thought my wife was calling me."

He glanced at the clock and said:

"Boys, I must go."

"Have something before you leave," was the general cry.

"No, no, not to-night."

Then he was gone, his conscience smote him as he crudged through the snow. It would be after two o'clock when he reached home. One thing consoled him somewhat; he was sober. But would Kate be in the cabin when he returned? Of course, she must be. Nothing short of madness could tempt her to keep the rash vow she made in the morning. So thought Rube. This was because he was incapable of estimating the great suffering which he had caused his wife. On, on he went until through the stillness of the night was borne to his ears the sound of falling waters. It proceeded from a spot which marked the half way between Pineville and his own home, and was caused by the river tumbling down a steep descent of 15 to 20 feet of rugged rocks. His road at this point lay close to the river bank, and soon he was in full view of the cascade. As he passed it he noticed with a sort of shudder how cold and dark the water looked as it tumbled down. For 30 feet above the falls there was no ice. It broke off abruptly, and the current rushed from beneath with terrible velocity. Beyond in the moonlight glistened an unbroken surface of clear ice for fully half a mile before there was a bend in the river's bank. The sight was an old one to Rube, and he paid little heed to it, but stalked on silently, still thinking of Kate and wondering if the cabin would be tenantless. Suddenly he stood stock still and listened. Many an ear would have heard nothing, but the sound of rushing waters. Rube's acute and practised hearing detected something more, and he felt instinctively for his ammunition and looked to the priming of his rifle. Then from a distance the sound came again—a peculiar cry, followed by another and another, until they ended in a wild chorus of unearthly yells. Rube muttered to himself one word—wolves—and strained his eyes in the direction of the curve in the river's edge. The cry proceeded from that direction and grew louder every instant. Before he could decide on a plan of action there shot out from the bend in the river what looked to him like a woman carrying a bundle and skating for dear life. She strained every nerve, but never once cried out. Next came a wolf, followed rapidly by others, which swelled the pack to a dozen, all ravenous, yelping, snarling and gaining closely on their prey. Rube raised his rifle, fired and began to load as he had never loaded before. The cries came nearer and nearer. Great God! the wolves were upon the woman! It seemed as if no earthly hope could save her, when, quick as an arrow from a bow, she swerved to one side, the maddeded brutes slid forward on their hind legs, and she had gained a few steps. Again she flew onward, and again she tried the ruse of swerving aside, the man on the bank in the meantime firing rapidly, and picking off wolf by wolf. A fresh danger arose. The woman evidently did not see the abrupt break in the ice above the falls and the dark swift current which lay beyond. Perhaps she was too frightened to hear the rushing waters. On she went, making straight for the falls, the wolves almost on her heels, and the man's voice crying in terrified accents, as he dropped on his knees in the snow.

"Kate! Kate! My God, save her!"

The woman was on the brink of the ice, when she made a sudden sweep to one side. Nearly the entire pack unable to check their mad flight, plunged into the water which carried them over the rocks, and Kate Wexford was flying toward the river bank, where she fell helpless in the snow, her babe in her arms, while Rube's rifle frightened the remainder of her pursuers. It was some time before she could answer her husband's voice. When strength enabled her to do so, she rose feebly in the snow, her resolution to go to her father as strong as ever. Rube took her hand, knelt down and said:

"Kate bear with me for the last time. As God is my judge, I shall never again taste liquor. This night has taught me a lesson which I cannot forget."

Kate believed him and accepted his promise. Then they started for Pineville, Rube carrying the baby and more than half carrying his wife. When they arrived there, Kate told her parents she had been dying to show them the baby, and taking advantage of the moonlight night, had made the journey on skates.

Rube kept his vow, the roses bloomed again to Kate's cheeks, and to-day a happy family of boys and girls feel no touch of shame as they look up with pride to their father.—From the New York Mercury.

Story With a Great Deal of Life in It.

Washington Correspondence Philadelphia Record.

The departments were just beginning to disgorge the great slice of humanity that they had swallowed in the morning. I was standing by one of the great piles as the men and women began to come out slowly at the first. The first two or three, warned by experience, had umbrellas, under which they were jogging slowly home at a clerkly gait. The fourth was a woman in widow's clothing—rather shabby clothing, which had been worn a long time. She was thin, shrunken, gray and pale, and seemed broken up with a weight of bad years—a sad memory of better days. The carriage of the secretary was rolling to and fro before the big entrance of the building. His gray-whiskered colored coachman with difficulty restrained his blooded horses. The secretary was signing his name on a great many different documents in his lofty velvety office. He might be out in a minute. He might not be out for an hour. Just as the ghostly widow came slowly down the big steps the fine old coachman turned his prancing pair toward the entrance. The poor old gentlewoman came down to the sidewalk with an evident difficulty, which spoke of rheumatism. She was perplexed and puzzled by the unexpected rain-storm. She had no umbrella, and I don't believe she had car-fare. The black angel on the secretary's carriage spied her as she stood in the pouring rain, and recognized under all time's disguises the features her fashionable friends had not seen for years. It's wonderful what sharp eyes these good old colored "uncles" and "mommies" have. He drove up to the curb at once, and leaning over on his perch invited the poor puzzled woman to get in the Secretary's carriage and ride home. Without a thought of the consequences to the faithful old fool on the box she murmured her address, fortunately near at hand, and sank back luxuriously on the soft cushions of the carriage. Taking all the risks, the fine old fellow drove carefully yet quickly to the shabby boarding house, and was back long before the Secretary was ready for him. I would never have known, had the loyal old servant not told me, that the widow's husband was a General who was famous when the Secretary was unknown, although I could have been quite sure that old Thomas drove her carriage when she had one.

Mind Reading in England.

The cable recently reported that Bishop, the mind reader, at Exeter Hall, had read the number of the £1,000 note which Labouchere put in an envelope and agreed to give to a public charity if Bishop succeeded in reading it. The report of this success was not strictly accurate. Labouchere and the note were not at the meeting, but a £5 note was finally put into an envelope by some one in the hall and the number of it confided to Colonel Statham. Bishop drew five lines upon the blackboard to make spaces for the figures. Then he blindfolded himself, grasped a piece of chalk, and after a slight touch upon the colonel, put down the figures in the following order: 6|6|8|9|4. Before the last figure he hesitated, clutched Colonel Statham's hand and then wrote down "4." The impassive countenance of the colonel did not tell whether Mr. Bishop had succeeded or failed. "I have two guesses," he said, "by the terms of Mr. Labouchere's challenge. Have I read the number rightly?" Statham handed the note to the chairman. Mr. Bishop had won his wager, and the meeting burst into enthusiastic cheering again and again. Outside a great crowd was waiting to see the balloon, which was to announce the success or failure of the test. As it mounted displaying not the red color of failure, but the white light of success, the crowd cheered. Inside Mr. Bishop said: "I appeal to this audience of 3,000 English men to demand of Mr. Henry Labouchere that he shall hand over to the Victoria hospital at Chelsea the $1,000 he offered to stake that I could not read the note. I have met his challenge on every point. Will you demand the money?" A great shout of assent, loud and continued cheering mingled with a few cries of "No." brought the meeting to a close. Col. Statham said that when Mr. Bishop reached the last figure he (Statham) forgot whether it was four or nothing. It was when he was trying to recall the figure that he hesitated and grasped his hand. He then decided for the four, which Mr. Bishop then wrote down.

Connecticut is rapidly advancing in the cultivation of the oyster. No less than 90,000 acres are said to be devoted to the raising of that delicious crustacean. The business is also large. Thirty steamers and many sailing vessels are engaged in the traffic.

FIELD AND FARM.

Farming Brevities.

A fruit-grower says it is a good plan to trim trees high and pasture orchards with sheep. He prefers it to plowing or mulching.

Blocks of wood two inches square, painted red, are twisted into the upper strand of barbed wire fence as danger signals to farm stock.

President McCann according to the Elmira Husbandman, once tried salt and ashes put on the hills to keep cut-worms from attacking the plants. The salt made the young corn yellow and sickly in appearance; it took several weeks to get good color again; while the application made no difference, so far as cut-worms were concerned.

In the vegetable garden reserve a few stout, healthy plants for seed. Every farmer can just as well raise a variety of seeds as to buy them. Gather them in paper bags, and label before storing away. A few dollars may be saved every year in this way, and fresh seed insured.

Small evergreens, or in fact any kind of trees, may be moved at any time with care to disturb the roots as little as possible and to keep them well supplied with water. May and June and September are perhaps the best months to move evergreens.

There is no better way of preserving eggs than liming them. This is done by slaking some lime and adding some water as if to make whitewash. Then pour off the clear liquid into a vessel and put the eggs in it. When filled cover with a piece of cotton closely upon the eggs and put an inch in depth of the thick lime on the cloth; keep this covered with water. In a cool place eggs may be kept well several months in this way.

Fashion Notes.

The fanchon is the bonnet of high fashion in New York.

Ashes of roses, or, as it is now called, old rose, is a matchless color for the toilet of a woman no longer young.

A gray bonnet looks well with almost any dress except a brown one. You can make the trimmings match the color of your costume. Gold thistles and gold lace look well on a gray bonnet.

The prettiest shade for gloves to be worn with telegraph blue is pale mastic or Suede. Black gloves are no longer fashionable with colored toilets.

The empress of Russia wore a dress at the Moscow ball of straw-colored satin and crape, with wheat ears embroidered in silver. Her dress for the ball of the nobility, though of white satin and silver opened over a petticoat of crape strewn with roses and narcissi. On entering Moscow she wore straw-colored crape; and at the fete given by that city she appeared in green china crape, with sash and bows of pink moire and bonnet of pink velvet. Crape, too, entered into the composition of the beautiful Louis XVI costume of tea-rose satin, the front of the dress being of pink crape and satin looped up with feathers and pearl acorns.

Black was a uniform for so long that it is rather curious to see it combined with the art reds or a dull shade of yellow, and to see how vivid an effect is produced by a lining, a group of feathers, or even a bunch of roses, upon a black costume. The value of yellow in bringing out other colors is beginning to be well understood, and nothing prettier can be imagined for a spring costume than an electric blue surah with glimpses of gold in the lining and a bunch of buttercups in the belt.

A remarkably pretty dress for a girl of 10 is of peckock blue satin over a white silk petticoat, and is made with a deep vest shirred deeply to a point, and a long loose jacket, the edge of which is embroidered in a floral design in colors; the skirt has fine narrow pleated flounces, each edged with the same embroidery, the neck and sleeves having a trimming to correspond, and being finished off with handsome French lace.

A most bewitching dress for a boy of three or four is of deep crimson sateen, cut low in the neck, and having a pleated guipure. It is trimmed with flouncings of silk embroidery, and narrow pleating run the whole length of the little garment. A broad sash folded in three confines it a little below the waist, and is fastened with a buckle at one side.

The most stylish costumes, in spite of the fact that combinations are in vogue, are those en suit, dress, mantle and bonnet being all one color and frequently of one material, or the headwear may be either of white or black lace, without any color in the trimming. Capote bonnets retain the favor of the fashionable world.

A Two Minute Sermon to Young Ladies.

Ladies—caged birds of beautiful plumage, but sickly looks; pale pets of the parlor, who vegetate in unhealthy atmosphere, like the potato germinating in a dark cellar—why do you not go into the open air and warm sunshine, and add lustre to your eyes, bloom to your cheeks, elasticity to your steps and vigor to your frames? Take exercise; run up the hill on a wager, and down again for fun; roam the fields, climb the fences leap the ditches, wade the brooks, and after a day of exhilarating exercise and unrestrained liberty go home with an appetite acquired by healthy enjoyment. The beautiful and blooming young lady—rosy-cheeked and bright-eyed—who can darn a stocking, mend her own frock, command a regiment of pots and kettles, and be a lady when required, is a girl that young men are in quest of for a wife. But you pining, screwed up, wasp-waisted, doll-dressed, consumption-mortgaged, music murdering, novel devouring daughters of fashion and idleness, you are no more fit for matrimony than a pullet is to look after a brood of fourteen chickens. The truth is, my dear girls, you want less fashionable restraint and more liberty of action more kitchen and less parlor; more leg-exercise and less sofa; more frankness and less mock modesty. Loosen your waist-strings and breathe pure atmosphere, and become something as good and beautiful as nature designed.

Variety and Fashion in Dress.

Variety is the salt of life; the prettiest colors and most graceful shapes, if seen continually and in masses, will weary the eye. The reason why fashions change so rapidly now is because they at once spread through every stratum of society, and become deteriorated and common. But even this ought not to goad us on in a wild race of senseless and sometimes ugly experiments.

Be plain in dress and sober in thy diet is advice on the side of which it is safe to err, and the excessive craving for something new is often bred by idleness. When the mind is occupied, outside objects assume their true value. What was beautiful yesterday is beautiful today, and remains so until some new necessity springs up to replace it: We ought ever to remember that repose of mind and body is a paramount charm; repose of mind is fascinating, repose of body is dignified; neither can exist without complete comfort and fitness in dress. It is everybody's duty to appear as nice-looking as possible.

Still to be neat, still to be drest
As you were going to the feast.

We rarely catch a sight of ourselves in the looking-glass, but others are constantly obliged to see us. We bestow care and thought upon ourselves? A little thought, a little knowledge and a little common sense will help us far more than wasting time, money and artifice. The smallest thing of beauty is a joy forever; beauty elevates our thoughts and lightens our troubles, and when brought up to it our children's minds take the impress, and are guided by a fitting sense of form and color, and learn easily to distinguish and appreciate what is good in art.—Lady Paget in the Nineteenth Century.

The Love Of The Beautiful.

Place a young girl under the care of a kind-hearted, graceful woman and she unconsciously to herself grows to a graceful lady. Place a boy in the establishment of a thorough-going, straight-forward business man, and the boy becomes a self-reliant, practical business man. Children are susceptible creatures, and circumstances, scenes and actions always impress them. As you influence them, not by arbitrary rules, not by stern example alone, but in the thousand other ways that speak through bright scenes, soft utterance and pretty pictures, so will they grow. Teach your children then to love the beautiful. Give them a corner in the garden for flowers, encourage them to put in shape the hanging baskets, allow them to have their favorite trees, lead them to wander in the prettiest wood lots, show them where they can best view the sun-set, rouse them in the morning, but with the enthusiastic "see the beautiful sun-rise," buy for them pretty pictures, and encourage them to decorate their rooms, each in his or her childish way. The instinct is in them, Give them an inch and they will go a mile. Allow them the privilege and they will make your homes beautiful.

White Clover

There is wonderful conversation of ways and means in nature. It has been several years since there was as much white clover seen as there is this season. For the past three or four years there has been but very little of it, in fact it has scarcely been noticeable for some seasons back. This year there is a large amount of it. The query is, where did it all come from? or rather where did the seed come from? In many fields and gardens that have been regularly cultivated for a long time and where no white clover was seen recently the ground is well set with the plant. Do the seeds remain in the ground uninjured and ready to grow under favorable circumstances all this time? It would appear so, thus showing the conservative powers of nature in preserving such small seeds. The seeds of white clover are not much larger than grains of gunpowder, and it is a marvel how they are preserved, and held in readiness to sprout and grow where the proper conditions are supplied. There is no other way to account for the appearance at irregular intervals of an abundant growth of the plant. No care is taken to preserve or propagate the white clover, and yet it comes to the front whenever the season suits it. This fact ought to give one some idea of the necessity of destroying the seeds of foul weeds, as rag weed, ox-eye daisy moth mullen and others. If the farmer does not see to destroying them nature will see to their preservation, and will send them out to plague the careless farmer in unexpected ways, times and places.

Agricultural Implements of the South.

The south seems slow in introducing improved agricultural implements. Farm labor is much cheaper there than it is here at the north, and there seems a disposition to adhere to old methods. But southern farmers, who yet essay to cultivate large areas, are forced, in some degree, to adopt modern reapers, separators, improved plows, &c. The utility of these economic implements will become more and more evident as they are introduced and used. Our great northern manufacturers are demonstrating to the southern farmer the expediency of using their wares, and in Atlanta, Chatanooga and other cities there are even now establishments turning out farming machinery. The Southern Cultivator, of Atlanta, remarks: "Harvesting wheat and oats, without neglecting other crops, has always been a troublesome problem with southern farmers. Now that reapers have been greatly perfected, the trouble is decidedly less. Those planting on a large scale can run reapers of their own; those who have only a few acres can get them cut by persons who make reaping a business." Thus our southern brethren are fitting themselves to the situation, and as the south is now, as it was ever destined to be, the agricultural portion of the Union par excellence, only a few years will elapse before southern agriculture will equal, if not surpass, that of the North in most respects.

Origin of State Fairs.

The present system of fairs and cattle shows originated with Elkanah Watson, an Albany merchant, about 1810. His application to Boston for guarantee funds was met by ex-President Adams with a terse rebuff: "You will get no aid from Boston. Commerce, literature, theology, medicine, the university politics are all against you." Nevertheless, the more liberal legislature of New York in 1819 appropriated $10,000 a year for six years, to be divided among its counties for the encouragement of agriculture and manufactures. In 1818, several months before the passage of this act, several of the most prominent citizens of Washington county met in the court-house at Sandy Hill and organized a county agricultural society. The first recorded fair was held at Salem in 1822, with entries for premiums, a plowing match, "plowmen in white frocks," and an address delivered in the church. Fairs on a less scale had been held every year before this in Argyle, Greenwich, Hebron, Granville, Whitehall and Kinsbury. The prizes were small and records scanty. The whole awards numbered scarely 100.

A Bear's Paw in Hot Beans.

I was pleased with an anecdote about a party of young men who once went hunting up a California ravine. At night they sat around their fire watching the boiling of a mess of beans, when a bear suddenly joined the circle, whipped the cover off the pot, and, without so much as by your leave, thrust his paw into the seething supper. Roaring with pain and astonishment, he as quickly drew it out again, overturned the pot with one vigorous blow, and throwing the hot beans into the young men's faces, lumbered off gowling into the darkness. What the young men did for supper I never heard.—Correspondence New York Tribune.

Things in General.

A simple and inexpensive jail is that belonging to Naples County, Idaho. It is a hole in the ground ten feet deep, into which the prisoner is dropped, and out of which he cannot climb, as the hole is larger at the bottom than at the top. When the prisoner is wanted the guards drop a line and pull him up on it.

Tobacco caddies, or plug tobacco boxes, are made almost entirely of sycamore throughout the country, and in Boston about 300,000 feet were used for this purpose last year. This wood is valuable for this purpose, as it will not impart any smell or taste to the tobacco, and as it will not absorb moisture readily. This appears to be about the only use which can be made of sycamore lumber, which has the very serious defect of wrapping badly.

Prof. Young, of Princeton College thus illustrates the distance from the earth to the sun: "Take a railroad from the earth to the sun, with a train running forty miles an hour without stops, and it would take about two hundred and sixty-five years and a little over to make the journey." He estimated the fare, at a cent a mile, to be nine hundred and thirty thousand dollars.

Marshal, Texas is excited over the filing of a claim by a Mr. Brown for seventy-six acres of land, situated in the principal part of the city. The property includes several business houses and the whole Texas Pacific Railroad shops, yard, and depots. The whole amount involved is worth over half a million of dollars. His claim has some prospects of being gained, as his mother willed away the property after his father's death, and he claimed the right of a minor.

When the New Orleans military company were in Boston they were taken on a steamboat excursion by the city officials. There were no invitations to "rounders" and "heelers," and a failure to provide sufficient police force on board to keep these roughs in subjection. The tables were spread in the grand saloon, and the military were in line, under escort, passing through the gangway, when the politicians made an irresistible rush by the procession and surrounded the tables before the committee had time to seat the guests. There was not force enough at hand to eject this mob of a thousand or more. An orgie followed. The wines were drunk by gobbletfuls, and even whisky by brimming tumblers. The mortification of the entertainers may be imagined. They had to individually call their guests aside, try to explain, and provide for them informally and on the sly.

There is to be a narrow-gauge railroad from North Conway, N. H., up the steep summit of Mount Kearsarge. The summit of that peak is 2,760 feet above the level of North Conway, itself an elevated mountain town. And it is very steep and difficult to climb on horseback or on foot. It is too steep, probably, at one part of the ascent, for railroading—even for cogwheel railroading; and the projected road up Mount Kearsarge is to be like an ordinary traction railroad except in two particulars; it will be but two feet wide, and it will wind around and around the mountain, making a total journey of nearly fifteen miles and a gradual rise in this spiral ascent. This rise, it is calculated by the projector, will be but 200 feet to the mile.

The commissioner of patents, in a decision just announced says: "He who uses reasonable dilligence and first reduces an invention to practice embodying it in practical form, must be regarded as the first inventer, and entitled to a patent as against one who, although prior in time in making it, by negligence allows it to remain unknown. Where inventors withhold their inventions and confer no benefits upon the public there is no reason why protection should be afforded them if other and more diligent inventors produce the same thing and do confer such benefits. The rule is well established, that an applicant cannot have a patent for that which has been patented to another, unless he shall make out such a case as would defeat the patent."

Although but little is heard of the republic of Liberia it appears to be making substantial progress and promises to be an agent of great good to the native Africans. Two negro professors, Mr. Stewart and Mr. Browne, recently made an appeal in Exeter Hall, London, in behalf of the College of Liberia, which was founded in 1863, with a view to the higher education of the colored inhabitants of Liberia, and the civilization and evangelization of the native tribes of Western Africa. The college is about to be removed from the coast to the interior, in order to secure land for cultivation and industrial purposes, that technical instruction may be given, and to be in the midst of the native tribes, whose chiefs desire their children to be educated. Prof. Stewart claimed that Liberia was making great progress, citing as one fact that the export of coffee, once only $2000 pounds a year, is now 2000 pounds per day.

The Summer Hotel.

You are the landlord of Big View hotel?

I have that honor.

And is your hotel well situated?

Delightfully; its surroundings are unsurpassed. They comprise the rugged mountain, the smiling valley, the cool, sequestered forest, the daisy-dimpled field, broad, glassy lake, gently flowing river and babbling brook.

And the views?

Exquisite. From the broad veranda can be seen the giant hills of New Hampshire, the Catskills, the Appalachian range, the far-famed Rockies and the Mexican Cordilleras, while the horizon is marked with the outlines of Hecla, Vesuvius and sacred Fusiyama; the Adirondacks are spread before the delighted beholder, the Hudson, the Mississippi and the Yangtse Kiang are like silver bands on the landscape, and the Falls of Niagara, with their ceaseless roar, can be easily descried by the unaided vision.

And the facilities—

The facilities for boating, bathing, fishing and shooting are unsurpassed. Noble lakes surround the house on three sides, and the fourth is white with the creamy surf of the broad Atlantic, which dashes upon the clean, sandy beach beneath your very feet. The lake and ocean has each its noble fleet of white-winged cruisers, not to speak of row-boats of every name and variety. The waters are swarming with the finny tribe, eager for the fisherman's hook, and trout, pickeral, salmon, hornpouts, bass, catfish, sharks, whales, and minnows are the abundant reward for the angler's pleasant ten. Then the water is always just right for bathing, and its temperature warranted to suit all who cleave its life-giving waves. Upon every tree the sportsman sees birds of diverse plumage awaiting the pop of his rifle. In short, it is the sportsman's paradise.

And the table?"

The tables are furnished with all the delicacies the market affords. Vegetables fresh from their cans and milk direct from the city are served daily, and the steak is rendered tender and pliant to the tired jaw of the denizen of the city by an athlete hired for this express purpose at an enormous expense.

Is the house guarded against accident in case of fire?

Admirably.

And the ventilation?

Perfect.

Are there any other attractions?

There are thousands. The drives, the walks, the sails are inexaustible, both in their diversity and their charming picturesqueness. Beauty is upon every side; nowhere has nature been so lavish of her multiform charms.

Well, then, I think I won't go. I fear I should be getting too much for my money. If you know of a hotel where there is nothing particular to be seen, where there are no facilities for boating, bathing, fishing and hunting, where no attention is given to ventilation, where there are no precautions against fire and where fare consists of corned pork, cabbage, cream tartar biscuits, and very weak tea, I should be happy to be informed of its whereabouts. I will go there at once and stay all summer. I long for something to break the monotony of former years.—Boston Transcript.

People We Talk About.

M. Victor Hugo, who is now a hale old man, rides every afternoon on the top of an omnibus through Paris. He likes to view the city and to converse with fellow passengers. A few years ago he presented about $2000 as a New Year's gift among the omnibus conductors.

A Georgia merchant tells a story of a fellow tradesman who one day took a Bible down from a shelf and extracted $1500 from between the leaves. "Are you not afraid to keep your money in such an exposed place?" he was asked. "Oh, no," was the reply, "it is safer in that Bible than any bank for there ain't one man in a thousand in Madison county ever looks into a book of that kind."

An enthusiastic correspondent of the Charleston News, in describing the reception in Hartford of the Charleston Light Infantry, says: I do not exaggerate when I say that the southern impulsive hospitality of which everybody here speaks so glowingly, is ice when compared with the warm, impulsive and generous hospitality of those New Englanders.

Mrs. Garfield, the widow of the late president, who has been visiting at the house of her brother-in-law, Mr. Rockwell, in Morrisania, near New York, in company with her daughter Mollie, is now at Saratoga Springs, where with her two sons and daughter, she will spend a portion of the summer. Mrs. Garfield is reported in excellent health.

The late Winthrop Hillyer, who founded the art gallery of the Smith College for Women at Northampton, also left $50,000 for its endowment. The fact was announced to the public at the formal opening of the gallery. The building cost $23,976, while pictures have been added by other donors, in many cases by artists who gave their own works.

Russell Sage is said to be the meanest man in New York. He has a fortune estimated between $20,000,000 and $30,000,000, yet is so miserly that he walks rather than pay car fare, and eats free lunches rather than pay for his dinner. But then a good many do that who are not worth a cent, and no one thinks of calling them mean.

A Rev. Mr. Caine preached for a congregation at Morrisville, Pa., for four years and during all that time he received only $800 for his services. He managed to live and had strength enough left to resign and tell the congregation what he thought of them in a farewell sermon. The pulpit is vacant and offers an opening for some minister who desires to labor for love and can control his appetite.

There are few men living whom the queen of England has so much delighted to honor as Lord Dufferin, who is now to wear the decoration of the order of the Garter and thus subscribe to his name the initials K. G. in addition to the three sets—K. P., G. C. M. G., and K. C. B.—with which he has already been honored. He started in life as a simple Irish baron, but obtained a peerage of the United Kingdom at the age of twenty-three. Since 1850 he has received no less than seventeen distinct appointments or titles—more than one every other year.

The papers have reported that Father Hyacinthe is about to visit the United States again. This a mistake. Mr. and Mrs. Loyson have long desired to cross the Atlantic once more, and they even engaged their passage on one occasion, but the important work in Europe will prevent the realization of their wishes for some time to come.

The London World says that the story that the unfortunate Charlotte, widow of the Emperor Maximilian, had been "sent to end her days in a madhouse" in Belgium, where she is "rigorously secluded," being allowed to see no one but two ladies of the court of Laedon, is simply malevolent nonsense. The Empress Charlotte is not, and never has been, "rigorously secluded," and every one in Belgium knows the sisterly affection shown to her by the queen. Her Belgic majesty visits the empress at the Chateau de Bonchout at least three times a week regularly, whatever may be the weather; and so far from being seen but by two persons, she is surrounded by ladies of honor and a household quite regal in its number.

Prince Bismarck's Ailments.

Perhaps no one in all Europe is more deserving of pity, at present, than Prince Bismarck. He suffers from one of the most terrific ills to which humanity is heir—a cruel, and in his case incurable, form of face neuralgia. A nerve originating in the brain and spreading in three branches over his face is the seat of the disorder. When the first of the three branches is affected, the pain is felt in the forehead, the eyes and the upper eyelids. When the second is implicated, the seats of the pain are the under eyelids, nostrils, upper lip and upper row of teeth. When the third nerve is involved the victim is tortured by exquisite pain in the under lip, lower row of teeth and the chin. When all three branches of this nerve (the trigeminus) are affected, the agony is simply infernal. This disease from which Prince Bismarck is suffering is, in the majority of cases (certainly in his case), the result of severe mental labor, anxiety and worry, and oftener affects the middle aged and the old than the young. "Bismarck allows his beard to grow because he cannot bear a razor near his face. He speaks in a whisper, as if fearing to rouse his tormentor, and often when speaking tears fall from his eyes with every word and roll down his furrowed cheeks into his showy beard." Such is the picture drawn by a distinguished Berlin physician.

"AN ARAB WELCOME!"

Because thou com'st, a ready guest,
Unto my tent, I bid thee rest.
This cruse of oil, this skin of wine,
These tamarinds and dates are thine;
And while thou eatest, Medjid there
Shall bathe the heated nostrils of thy mare.

Alla il'Allah! even so
An Arab chieftain treats his foe,
Holds him as one without a fault
Who breaks his bread and takes his salt;
And in fair battle strikes him dead
With the same pleasure that he gives him bread!
—*Aldrich.*

MARJORIE'S BRITISHER.

Upon the night of the 20th of December, '81, the solitary figure of a man was buffeting his way against a blinding snowstorm through the silent, deserted streets of Alexandria—that quaint, dead, old-world town which still slumbers upon the banks of the Potomac, in the pleasant State of Virginia. He staggered along for a mile until he arrived at the gates of a gaunt, grim old house, which stood some way back from the road, known to the country round as Braddock's. His knock at the door was answered by a negro, who, carefully opening it but an inch or two, pushed the muzzle of a huge horse-pistol out and asked who was there. The mention of his name, however, had an immediate influence upon the servant, who threw the door wide open, welcomed him with a broad grin, and led the way across the hall to a long, dark, panelled room, dimly lighted by a candle stuck in silver sconces, and where were seated around a table a score of gaunt, grave-faced men, who greeted him with a sort of quiet enthusiasm which sounded like distant thunder.

He who occupied the chair at the head of the table—a big, fine looking man, who wore his own iron gray hair—rose as Nahum Bond entered, and said: "Better late than ever, Brother Nahum. We waited half an hour for you; but as time is short and business is pressing we considered it best to proceed at once."

The young divine muttered something about being detained in the town, and sat himself upon the right hand of the president.

A stranger might have been pardoned for imagining that the object of this meeting was some sort of religious celebration, so stern and grave were the faces of its members, added to the presence of gentlemen in holy orders, and of a huge brass-bound Bible among the papers and inkstands which were strewed about the table. But its real character was soon made clear by the big man beside the Bible, who rose and said: "Now that our number is completed by the arrival of one of our most earnest supporters and hearty co-operators, I think I may recapitulate what we have decided upon, for his benefit. What we propose to do is this: in five days, the Britishers will be celebrating, with their usual profane riotousness and drunkenness, their Christmas festival; and we propose to take advantage of their being off their guard to drive them out of the place—into the river, into the woods, no matter where, so long as it be away from Alexandria. I am not a man of blood; but upon an occasion like this it behooves us to be ready to make any sacrifice."

The grim, dark faces, which had been gradually lighting up during the course of this impassioned oration, now relaxed altogether as the speaker sat down, and a loud murmur of applause arose and continued until a tall, weather-beaten Potomac pilot rose. "Good words and true, Brother Hood," he said; "and I am sure we all echo them. For myself, I can guarantee a score of riverside lads who will be a match for any twenty Britishers, grenades, pikes, and all, although none of 'em have ever fired a gun in their lives, except at a canvas-back or a jack rabbit. And I suggest that we make Brother Hood's house, as being away from the town, our magazine and our place of meeting. Now about the men we can get. The Britishers are 150. We ought at least to have 300. 'Cause why? We've disciplined and practice against us. As I said just now, I'll write down twenty for my share."

Then one stern man after another rose—all men of wealth and position in the neighborhood—and in a few minutes 300 good men and true were guaranteed for the cause of liberty.

"So far so good, brethren," said Jeremiah Hood. "And we must begin at once; for five days is none too much time in which to make our plans and to insure unanimity of movement among 300 men. Let us each take solemn oath, brother Alexandrians, that we will not rest until every Britisher shall have been expelled from Virginian soil." He raised the Bible to his lips and passed it to his neighbor, and so on round the table.

The religious ordeal was followed by the more convivial ceremony of passing round a huge black jack brimming with brown October, for the night was bitter, and many members of the league had long distances to go. When they took up their broad-brimmed hats, buckled their cloaks fast around them, and went out, leaving the parson and the host alone.

"Fill your pipe, Nahum," said Jeremiah, "and let us speak of our affairs together."

The two men sat puffing their pipes and gazing at the fire in silence for some minutes; then the old farmer said: "I've been so occupied of late with this project that I have had no time to talk of the course of matters between you and my daughter Marjorie. I hope you make as rapid progress in her good graces as she does in her studies?"

The parson writhed uneasily in his chair, and then, after the manner peculiar to his tin , replied: "I would that I could say so, Master Hood. If I advanced as quickly in her opinion as she does in Latin and French, I should be the happiest man in America. I fear she will not need a tutor much longer."

"Well, then," said Hood, "she will be needing a husband. Hey?"

"And I dare give it as my opinion," quoth the minister, looking askance out of his green eyes at the old farmer, "that the need will be satisfied sooner than people think—sooner than it could be wished for."

The farmer took his pipe from his mouth, and, wheeling himself round, looked keenly at the young man. "That is a dark speech, Nahum. What does it mean?" he asked.

Nahum preserved silence.

"You don't mean to say," continued the old man, "that she has a—a lover, that I know not of?"

Nahum was still silent.

"Who is he?" cried the old man, sternly. "Now, I charge you, Nahum, by all our old friendship to tell me."

"Lieut. Harraden of the king's regiment," replied the minister.

The old man started as if struck. "She—my daughter, dare to give ear to the love speeches of a king's officer! to hold converse with one of the instruments of our oppression, the tramplers of our crops, the violators of our hearths, the enemies of our liberty! Rather than she should so far demean herself, I would shoot her!"

"Nay, Master Hood," said Nahum insinuatingly. "Remember, she is but a young and thoughtless girl; and, who ever knew a girl who did not prefer a red coat to a black one, and empty compliments to words of monition? Do not be too hard on her."

"What sort of young fellow is this Harraden? I know the name somehow. The Harradens used to be neighbors of our family in Kent."

"He is just as the rest of the king's officers are," replied Nahum.

"That means to say, I suppose, that he looks upon any wench as fair game; that he drinks his two bottles of wine at a sitting; that he gambles, blasphemes and fights; is a fop, a bully and a roysterer?"

Nahum had shot his arrow; so he put on his cloak, and wishing the old farmer a sorrowful good night, went out.

The old man strode up and down the room in angry cogitation for some moments. Then he called the negro Cicero. "Let Miss Marjorie speak with me," he said.

The servant, alarmed at the fierce expression upon his master's face, left the room with alacrity; and presently the door opened and Marjorie appeared—a fresh-colored, brown-eyed, brown-haired lass, dressed in the sober style prevalent among the daughters of independent families, but with a dash more of coquetry, in the shape of a ribbon or two and skirts above the ankles, than was generally sanctioned among those stern, God-fearing colonists.

"Do you want me, father?" asked Marjorie, not without a tremor in her voice, as she saw the frown upon Jeremiah Hood's brow, and noted that his hands were tightly clenched behind him, as was his habit when disturbed in spirit.

"Yes, I did," replied her father, without moving his head toward her. "I want a few words with you. Shut the door. I hear that you are carrying on a clandestine acquaintance with Lieut. Harraden of the King's regiment." No answer. "That you, the daughter of Jeremiah Hood, as well known as any man in Virginia as a champion for the rights of the great American people, have so demeaned yourself as to receive the addresses of a roystering young fop, who will pretend to love you and then desert you; and above all, who wears the livery of the tyrant." Marjorie winced a little, but said nothing. "He is an enemy," continued her father, "and all who have dealings with the enemy are traitors to their country and to the holy universal cause of liberty."

"Who told you this, father?" asked Marjorie.

"Never mind who told me," replied the farmer. "I have it upon the very best authority, from one whose word I have never yet had occasion to doubt."

"I know—that sneak, Nahum Bond," murmured the girl.

"What's that? what's that?" asked her father, stopping short in his walk.

"I said Nahum Bond was a sneak, and so he is," repeated Marjorie, who inherited the family spirit, although as a rule she was the most demure and peaceful of girls.

"Never—never let me hear you talk of your respected tutor in that way again," said the angry old man. "He is the man I had fixed upon as a fitting husband for you."

"He, my husband, father!" exclaimed Marjorie, terrified. "Are you in earnest?"

"Ay," returned Mr. Hood, sternly. "Did you ever know me otherwise?"

"Well," said Marjorie, "he may be all you think of him, and I hope he is; but if it were only for his being a—a, what I said just now, father, I couldn't love him."

"But he loves you, Marjorie," said the old farmer; "and I can tell you it is something in these days for a girl to say that she is loved by a man of his character and attainments."

"Yes, I know he does," said Marjorie; "he's always paying me clumsy compliments which I hate, and reading love-poetry and calling me his Dulcinea and his Saccharissa, and I don't know what else besides. A creeping, writhing, yellow-faced creature!"

"At any rate," said Mr. Hood, "it is my command that you cease all acquaintance with this Mr. Harraden. Return him all his love-letters, for, of course, you have been writing to each other, and tell him that you cannot keep up a pretense of love with an enemy of your country."

Marjorie courtesied and left the room.

Mr. Nahum Bond, when he came the next morning to give Marjorie her usual lesson, was uncommonly affable; while the attitude of the young lady toward him was distinctly the reverse. The minister could not fail to notice this, so, when the most uncomfortabe two hours were ended, he said: "Miss Hood, how very cold and distant you are to me to-day. May I ask if I have been guilty of anything to offend you?"

"What's the good of standing there and asking me if you have offended me," replied Marjorie, "when you know very well that you have? I wouldn't be a sneak, if I were you, Mr. Bond."

"A what, Miss Hood!" exclaimed the minister. "A sneak? Surely a very improper expression to fall from the lips of a young lady at any time, but especially when addressed to one whose life is wrapped up in her happiness and welfare."

"Then why should you go and tell my father, knowing his sentiments, about my acquaintance with Mr. Harraden?" asked Marjorie.

"Your father put the question plainly to me," replied Nahum, "and what else could I do? He has suspected it for a long time."

"Somebody has made him suspicious, then," said Marjorie, "for it would never occur to him naturally. I am ashamed of you, Mr. Bond, and I thought better of you."

"Then try and think better of me again, Miss Hood," said the young man, "for I do love you dearly, and you know that I would not do anything to hurt your feelings or to make you miserable. Can you not love me?"

"Mr. Bond," said Marjorie, assuming a dignified air as well as she could, while under the strongest provocation to laugh at the absurd attitude of her wooer. "I love Mr. Harraden; and you I do not. I never can love you! Is that not enough?"

A peculiar look came over Nahum's face, such as Marjorie had never seen there before. "You say, Miss Hood, that you do not and you never can love me," he said. "Must I take this answer as final?"

"Quite final," replied Marjorie; and with a formal courtesy she left the room.

"Final, is it?" muttered Mr. Nahum, as he quitted the house. "Very well, then, Miss. Your father and all his crew, and you also, shall pay for this decision."

Lieut. Edward Harraden of his majesty's Fiftieth regiment of foot—a fine young fellow, with far more of the hearty squire about him than of the typical officer of the day, was waiting that afternoon at a very familiar spot, situated just about half-way between the town and the barracks on Mount Pleasant. Of course he was waiting for Marjorie; and as punctuality is as rigid a virtue in love as in war, he had not to wait long before he espied a light, active form, furs and ribbons flying, making the best of its way toward him through the deep snow, and in a few seconds was pressing his own honest face against the dimples and blushes of Marjorie's.

"Oh, Edward!" cried the breathless girl; "such fun before dinner! You know my tutor—Old Candlesticks, as you call him—well, now, what do you think he's been and done?"

"Can't think, my darling," replied the young officer.

"Well, what should you think was the most unlikely thing in the world that he would do?"

"Well," said the young Englishman, after a pause; for, being a ponderous man, he was a ponderous thinker, "I should think the most unlikely thing he could do would be to make love to you."

"Oh, you clever man!" exclaimed Marjorie, "that's just what he has been doing. The impudence! I could have boxed his ears, as he stood there like a great fish. And you should have seen his face when I told him what I thought of him! Because, you know, he's been and sneaked to my father about our acquaintance; and you know that just as a red rag maddens a bull, so does a red uniform madden my poor old father. And you may imagine, Edward, what a talking-to I got last night? If I'd been a thief, I could not have got worse."

"Well, never mind, my pet," said the officer; "he'll get over it. All the good folks about here look upon us as friends. Give a dog a bad name, you know, and the rest of it. We hear plenty of it, and we've heard more than usual lately."

"But, my love, what are we to do?" urged Marjorie plaintively.

"Why, my dear," replied her swain, "although I am an Englishman, I can't help seeing that this horrid war will soon be over. Your people must be free sooner or later; and although I bear the king's commission, I don't see why they shouldn't be and I can't think it right that two peoples of the same blood and language should be cutting each other's throats as we have for the last seven years been doing. And then all evil feelings will disappear, and I will go to your father and tell him that I love you and that I want you for my wife. And if he refuses, why—why, we'll run away, and if he says all right, why then it's all right."

"What a clever old dear you are!" said Marjorie, looking up in the young fellow's handsome face with a proud admiration.

"How I wish, Marjorie," he said, "that your father wasn't such a prejudiced, strait-laced old fellow. We're going to keep Christmas in such style up at the Mount; but it'll be funny without any girls; but if he'd only let you come, all the other people would follow his example, for he's rather a big man, isn't he?"

"No; I'm afraid you won't get much Virginian beauty up there," said Marjorie. "You should hear how the women all talk against your people, just as much for fashion, I believe, as from genuine principle. But I should like to come."

And so they sauntered on, chatting the too fast hours of daylight away, until the lieutenant was reminded that his was the night-guard, and they went back to the Half-way Tree, as they called their trysting-place, and with one fond kiss they parted.

After nightfall, the preparations for the coup de main were carried on quietly but actively in Alexandria, and no one was more active or energetic than the stalwart old farmer of Braddock's.

As might be imagined, Marjorie was much alarmed at the strange state of affairs at home—at the strings of carts and gangs of men laden with arms and mysterious packages which continued to pass in and out of the garden from dusk until after midnight, all in silence, and looking almost spectral in the dim lantern light.

"What does all this mean, Cicero?" she asked of the old negro.

"I dunno, Missy, I's sure; nebber see sich goin's on, nebber! Gemmans been runnin' up an' down stairs, an' in an' out jes like de flies in de molasses pot."

She then asked one of the workers.

"Why, bless your heart, miss," replied the man, "we're agoin' to do away with the Britishers, that's what we're agoin' to do;" and accompanied his answer with winks and head-shakings which spoke volumes.

"Do away with the Britishers!" repeated Marjorie to herself. "That means fighting, and murder—and perhaps Edward, or father," and a terrible cloud of thoughts came over her mind. "Oh, how happy we could all be," she thought, "if people had no such thing as prejudices!"

Meanwhile, her father was returning from the house of one of the confederates, which stood a little beyond the other side of the town on the road to Mount Pleasant, and was not a little surprised to meet Rev. Nahum Bond, who was evidently in a great hurry. Had it not been pitch dark, he would have noticed, too, that the minister was equally surprised and rather confused at seeing him; but the young man was quick at recovery, and said: 'Just whom I wanted to see, Master Hood. I am sorry to say anything that may offend you, but I feel it my duty to warn you against your daughter."

"Lord! man," exclaimed the old farmer, "what has the wench been doing now? Laughing at her tutor?"

"Nay, nay, Master Hood," replied Nahum; "it is no light matter. I speak not of what she has done, but what she may do. She knows perfectly well what our project is; she loves one of the men against whom we are to work; she met him this afternoon. Put two and two together. Good night." And he was lost in the darkness.

For a moment the old man stood bewildered. Then he smote his brow and muttered: "What a fool I have been not to send her away! Of course, I see what the parson means—that she will betray us—and yet I dare not think that she would do so. Her love for the red-coat may be strong; but it would be strange if her love for her father and her country were not stronger. However, I will see her." And he strode on homeward.

Marjorie met him at the door with a frightened face. "Oh, father, I am so glad you have come," she cried, throwing her arms around his neck; "I am so frightened. Tell me what all this means—these guns and swords and bullets, and all this quiet and secrecy."

Her father gently removed her arms from his neck, and held her out at arm's-length, looking keenly into her deep brown eyes, in each of which a tear glistened. "And you mean to say, Marjorie, that you know nothing about it?"

"Nothing, father, but what Abram Stoke told me just now about doing away with the Britishers," answered Marjorie.

"And did you not tell Mr. Harraden about it, when you met him this afternoon?"

"I did not know it, father—indeed, I did not; and if I had, I do not think that—that—"

"No, no, no!" exclaimed her father, kissing her; "I don't believe you would."

Marjorie went sadly enough up to her room, and in truth hers was not an enviable position. A dread was on her that something terrible was about to happen, something in which the two men she loved above all others in the world were concerned, and she could do nothing to prevent it. At one time she determined that she would warn her lover of the danger; but the image of her stern, patriotic father, and of his wrath at what he would assuredly term a betrayal, came before her. Then she resolved to throw herself at her father's feet and to implore him to abandon his design. Her thoughts were interrupted by a knock at the door; and in answer to her "Come in," the woolly head and ebony countenance of Cicero appeared: "Please Missy, Massa want you. He's in a debil of a rage."

Marjorie went down, and found her father striding up and down the little room he styled his study.

"Marjorie," he said, in a voice which was scarcely coherent for passion, "if I was to shoot you on the spot, it would not be more than you deserve."

"What—what do you mean, father?" asked the terrified girl.

"What do I mean, girl? You know very well what I mean. Read that!" and he threw on the table toward her a small scrap of paper.

She read: "You are betrayed. Be warned in time."

She could not recognize the writing, nor was there any signature to this laconic epistle. Turning it over, she saw in smaller letters: "The penalty for concealing arms or for harboring revolt is immediate death and confiscation of estates."

"But, father," said Marjorie, "I have had nothing to do with this. Surely you do not think that I have betrayed you?"

"Not a word more," said her father, raising his hand; "I know that you have betrayed us. You will keep your room until I find means to send you to Connecticut."

"But, dear father, hear me, I beg of you. Hear your daughter, your Marjorie, whom you say you love," cried the girl in piteous tones.

"Silence!" said Hood, in a stern voice. "Did I not love you as I do you would ere now have been lying where you now stand. Obey me and go."

Poor Marjorie left the room, crying bitterly; and her father went out to tell the news to the confederates.

Next evening Alexandria lay sound asleep in her mantle of snow as the clock struck midnight. It was the 24th of December, 1781. A few lights from the ships by the quay-side, and from the Royal George and city hotels, were the only indications of a town visible from the British huts upon Mount Pleasant. In these "good old days" folk kept reasonable hours, and except upon such special occasions as a birthday night or a subscription ball, as a rule retired to rest about the same hour that their modern posterity are at dinner. But upon Mount Pleasant there was activity, and moving about of lanterns, and buckling on of knapsacks, and buttoning up of gaiters, and ere the twelfth solemn note had died away, a hundred men, were drawn up in motionless array upon the little parade-ground. At a few minutes past the hour, the word was given; the company faced to the right and commenced to tramp through the thick snow toward the sleeping, unconscious town beneath them. At their head marched the colonel, and by his side a tall figure muffled in a long cloak. They did not march by the direct route to Alexandria; but in order to avoid passing through the town, chose a back path, which in the course of half an hour brought them at the gate of Braddock's. Here the guide—he of the cloak—would have left them; but the colonel held him fast by the collar. "Nay, my good fellow," he said, "not so fast. Perhaps you are playing us false. Lieut. Harraden, take a sergeant and two files and enter the house."

The lieutenant saluted, and with his men went up to the door, while the remainder of the company "stood easy" in the garden, bayonets fixed and muskets ready. In obedience to his knock, Cicero opened the door in his usual cautious manner; but a kick from the foot of the sergeant hurried his movements, for it sent the door flying open, and poor Cicero all but sprawling on the polished oak floor. The lieutenant—whose feelings may be imagined at making such an entry into the shrine of his goddess—walked in and requested the rueful Cicero to show him into his master's room.

"Massa hab go to bed dis tree hours," said the scared negro.

"Very sorry," said Harraden, "but I must see him."

As a rule, it was as much as Cicero's place was worth to disturb his master during even his afternoon nap; but the vision of the red-coats in the garden urged him to sink all reluctance in the matter; and in a few minutes a heavy step was heard descending the staircase, and Mr. Hood appeared, clad in nightshirt, greatcoat and slippers.

"Very sorry to disturb you at this time of night, Mr. Hood," said the lieutenant, politely; "but I am acting under orders, and I must ask you to show me the way to your cellars."

"Who are you, sir?" asked the old man scornfully.

"I am Lieut. Harraden, of his Britannic majesty's Fiftieth regiment of foot."

"H'm! Harraden. Fiftieth regiment. Kent name and Kent regiment. I'm ashamed of you, sir; but as I see you have force at your back I suppose I must obey."

He led the way down to the cellars. The men searched high and low, sounded floor and walls with the butt ends of their muskets; but not an arm of any kind could they find.

The lieutenant reported matters to the colonel. That officer, who was smoking a pipe in Jeremiah Hood's study, fumed and raged. "Call in that rascally spy," he said.

The sergeant went out and returned with Nahum Bond, almost dropping with shame and terror. The old farmer's feelings may be imagined when he beheld his ideal man, the destined husband for Marjorie, before him; but he could find no vent for his disgust in words; he simply sat down and groaned.

"Didn't you say that there were arms and ammunition stored here, and that an attack upon our position was to be made to-morrow night?" roared the colonel; and without waiting for whatever answer the trembling traitor could have given, continued: "Of course you did. Sergeant, do your duty."

Nahum was dragged out, and before the old farmer could interfere, the stillness of the outside world was broken by the discharge of half a dozen muskets. There was one cry, and Nahum Bond had paid the penalty of his double perfidy with his life.

"You will remain here, Lieutenant Harraden," said the colonel, "until we receive marching orders."

He went out. The rattle of fixing bayonets was heard, and in a few minutes the garden was empty, save for one stiff, rigid figure, with eyes wide staring up into the starlit heavens.

The old man seemed to have fallen into a stupor, but the departure of the troops awakened him. He rose and approached Harraden. "You are the gentleman I believe, sir," he said, "with whom my daughter is acquainted."

"I have that inexpressible honor," said the young officer. "And in return for the service I have rendered you to-night, I have to beg that you will bestow on me her hand."

"Service, sir! What service?" exclaimed the astonished old man.

"Did you not get a note, warning you that you were betrayed?" said the lieutenant.

"I did, sir. And what then?" replied the old gentleman.

"I wrote that, sir," said Harraden. "And I wrote it at the expense of my honor as a British officer, out of my great love for your daughter. It has given you time to get your cellar cleared of the arms stored there. We shall leave Alexandria in a few days, so that there will be no need for you to meditate a continuance of your design. Had I not warned you the consequences—well, you know what the consequences would have been. Moreover, Mr. Hood, remember that I exposed that double-dealing traitor who lies outside in the snow. I'm obliged to blow my own trumpet a bit, because I know how strong your prejudices are against my country. Yet, after all, Mr. Hood, there is something even thicker than the mere fact of being Englishmen between us. You surely can't forget that the Hood and Harraden estates have lain alongside each other in old Kent for centuries."

The simple heartiness of this appeal touched the old man's heart. "I'm an old fool," he said, rising "to be meddling in these sort of affairs at my time of life. I am quite sensible of the services you have rendered me; and if you ask as a reward that ——"

At this moment the door was pushed timidly open, and Marjorie's terrified face appeared. She had heard the sound of angry voices and the report of firearms, and had been quaking in fear upon the landing above; but when she saw her father and her sweetheart with their hands joined in the middle of the room, she uttered a joyful cry and sprang toward them. "Oh, I have been so afraid!" she said; "I heard such angry talking and the sound of shooting, and I was sure that one of you had shot the other."

"Nay, lass," said her father, "Mr. Harraden has saved us all from ruin and disgrace, and that double-faced villain Nahum Bond has been shown in his true colors. He was, I find, what you called him—a sneak, and something worse. Now, then," he said, nodding his head toward the British officer, "sweetheart together as much as you like."

Mount Pleasant was evacuated by the British in the course of the week; and everybody knows that a treaty of peace was signed in less than a year after these events between Great Britain and the United States of America. Edward Harraden retired from the army, returned to Alexandria, married Marjorie, and was soon one of the most popular men in Virginia.

THE RING'S MOTTO.

A lover gave the wedding ring
Into the goldsmith's hand.
"Grave me," he said, "a tender thou
Within the golden band."
The goldsmith graved,
With careful art—
"Till death us part."

The wedding bell rang gladly out
The husband said, "O, wife,
Together we shall share the grie
The happiness of life.
I give to thee
My hand, my heart,
Till death us part."

'Twas she that lifted now his hand,
(O, love that this should be!)
Then on it placed the golden band,
And whispered tenderly:
"Till death us join,
Lo, thou art mine
And I am thine.

"And when death joins we never more
Shall know an aching heart,
The bridal of that better love
Death has no power to part,
That troth will be
For thee and me
Eternity."

So up the hill and down the hill
Through fifty changing years,
They shared each other's happiness.
They dried each other's tears,
Alas, Alas,
That death's cold dart
Such love can part.

But one sad day—she stood alone
Beside his narrow bed;
She drew the ring from off her hand,
And to the goldsmith said:
"Oh, man, who graved
With careful art,
'Till death us part,'

Now grave four other words for me—
'Till death us join.'" He took
The precious golden band once more,
With solemn, wistful look,
And wrought with care
For love, not coin,
"Till death us join."

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

Burmese Women at Bath.

At one of its moorings on the river Bankok a tourist on an American steamer saw how Burmese women bathe. The women stood by the water's edge for a short time, he says, and presently were joined by a number of men and boys, who came tumbling down the sand bank with roars of merry laughter that might have been heard on the other side of the river. They all waded in together for a short distance, and began to undress; but mark you how they did it. Let us take one young woman as an example. She wades until the water is just above her knees. In a second she sits down, and lo and behold, in that brief second she has stripped herself by one of the most dexterous twitches it is possible to conceive! She holds her dress aloft with both hands, folds it into a neat, circular little bundle, and then plants it firmly on her head. I ought to say that when she was standing on the bank she unwound her jetty tresses, which now fell over her tawny back like a covering. In a crouching way she goes deeper into the stream, and when the water is above her waist she strikes out and swims. She is evidently as familiar with the water as a mermaid. Bless you, how she gambols! And all the time how she keeps that bundle on her head is a mystery to me. She swims around the steamer, she laughs up at us, she glides quietly up behind some Burmese youth and splashes him with water, and then she darts off to avoid the return shower. When she tires she returns to shallow water, sits down again, removes the bundle from her head and begins to dress. I shudder. I think now there must be an exposure. But nothing of the kind. She drapes herself in such a way that when she rises like a flash, her raiment has fallen all about her. From first to last nothing had occurred to make even the white-faced nun blush who is watching her. The men dressed and undressed in a similar way. When they had all bathed, each man, woman and child relighted a cheroot, scrambled up the bank and slowly disappeared toward their village among the palms.

A Queen's Etiquette.

A London letter says: Court etiquette has grown more rigid and inflexible during these months of increasing morbidness, and soon it is feared the queen will be as far removed from her people as a Chinese emperor. She carries out her wilful insistence upon etiquette in every least detail, and even when it concerns only her own children and grandchildren. When the Princess Louise returned from Canada and arrived at Windsor, she was kept waiting until she had changed her attire and until the queen sent word she was prepared to receive her. It is reported that the princess entered the drawing room in the evening to await dinner, dressed in a most lovely crimson velvet gown, with crimson silk hose to match. The queen happening to espy the princess' feet, said: "Do yo not know that colored stockings are not permitted in my presence? Go to your room at once and change your stockings." And so the poor princess came down to dinner in a crimson velvet dress wearing white stockings! Not one of the royal children ever visits the queen, except by special and formal invitation. Her majesty appoints the hour for her own children to come and for them to go. One can imagine the unnaturalness of such a household. The prince consort was stately, but he was a genial, happy, mirth-loving gentleman. He was a most affectionate husband and father, and no royal etiquette ever stood in the way of his fine German heartiness. Since his death his children have had no parental companionship, and they are as far removed from the queen as though they had not been born of her. It is well known that the prince of Wales has very great influence with his mother, and is personally deeply attached to her. He was a constant companion of his father, and he quite remembers how his father managed the queen in the old days. The prince is said to be most charming in his relations to his mother, and is always upon his most beautiful manners in her presence. He at times does approach her with great affection and even tenderness of feeling and demonstration.

Knives and Knives.

The time was and not so very long ago either, when every knife in use was imported, and the manufacturers of Sheffield and of Leeds had it all their own way. To-day a marked change is taking place. Steel as finely tempered as any wrought in the far-famed cottages of Sheffield is the product of the American market, and the demand for the solid ivory handles of English make has largely yielded to the many inventions of American genius. Celluloid has been brought to great perfection for knife handles. The main article in its composition is tissue paper. Camphor is largely used in its preparation, and it owes its hardness to the admixture of the pigment of white zinc lead. It is practically indestructible and has the immense advantage over ivory of never becoming discolored or cracking under the merciless reign of the relentless Biddy, who would appear to have been born with a settled conviction that the hotter water is, the better for the knives. Rubber handles, too, play a most important part in this country. They were first introduced under an old German patent, which has long lapsed, but which was worth over $40,000 a year. But after all "knives is knives," no matter what handles they have, and the hungry diner is most interested in the temper of the steel of which they are made than in the appearance of the handle. The woes of the carver have been often dwelt upon, but they are only less in degree than those of the guest who is forced to tear his tenderloin asunder or employ muscular effort to separate the small joint of his chicken, because fate or fashion has given him a blunt knife. This is one, and by no means a small objection to the plated knife, which has otherwise very much to recommend it, in that it looks nice and is much more easily kept clean than that of steel. There is an immense demand for these plated knives, so much so that cutlery imported from England is plated for the American buyer. Every lady likes to have a well-appointed table, and it is an immense gain to have so important an article as the knife look its best on all occasions. This the plated knife does to admiration, and the possessor thereof has no agonies to endure from badly cleaned, stained, spotted steel, or the presence of brick dust in the crevices of the handle. The possessors of good silverware, on the other hand, do not perhaps appreciate the introduction of the plated knife, and as silver ones are only de rigueur for fish and fruit, they retain their preference for the finely tempered steel of the best cutlery, and look complacently upon the table brightened by its presence.

Summer Rest.

The coolest and most restful summer is not always had by running away from home. We have in mind a summer room, fitted up by an ambitious little woman, for her retreat. She could not go to the watering place, or even go to some uncomfortable country boarding house, and so be like her neighbors. Her children were very dear to her, but all through the long winter she had nursed, mended and taught them. Seldom was she happier that when attending to their little wants. Occasionally, when she bent her head over the long rows of button holes, she thought of her girlhood ambitions and she rebelled over a summer spent in these same rooms, preparing the children for fall. She could not say to the tired, overworked husband that he should spare money that she might go away, and yet she felt the pressure too great. It was then a friend suggested a "summer room." It was to be a retreat, where no one unbidden might enter. A lumber room was taken for the purpose, with a window looking south. For, in order to make the delusion of rest and change perfect, it was necessary to catch all the air possible and make the room as cool as was practicable. It was a dreary, uninhabitable looking place; the wall was dull and smoky, the floor uneven and dingy. A casual observer would have said, "It will cost you as much to fit that room as to take your trip." We shall see. First, the old familiar process of planing and puttying made the floor ready for the stain which should convert the surface into a rich red groundwork. A fancy matting square, neatly bound, was placed in the center of the room and nailed to the floor with brass-headed nails. Chairs too unsightly for use were covered by the lady's skillful fingers, and divans were made of soap boxes carefully cushioned. A three-sided catchall mounted on canes formed a receptacle for fancy work, while a screen made of a clothes-horse frame neatly covered divided the room into cozy compartments. At the window was hung a blind that cost 8 cents, over which fell cheese cloth curtains neatly bound in pink. A table scarf showed the colors of the chinx used in upholstering, and there were scattered around such ornaments as could be taken from the rest of the house without great loss. A set of stained pine shelves, ebonized and well rubbed down, held the books. After the pretty place was completed, the little mother found her retreat lonely without the cherubs, so good behavior became associated with mamma's room. A large Japanese umbrella was placed outside the door for baby, and after a while a striped awning shaded the south window.

The "Rosebuddy" Boston Girls.

You ask me how I like the Boston girls, says a writer in the Boston Home Journal. I just like them, and that's a fact; they are better than their reputation—and they aren't. They know more—of flirtation, less of books and affectation—than they are credited with, and are much better looking; in fact, if a Boston girl is a beauty she holds a flush hand, and I never found a town where girls, as a collective noun, were more fond of the stronger sex who has a reputation for diablerie—diablerie usually lent them, rather than their personal property, by the footlights. It is highly proper, however, that such things should be in the greatest show town in America. Apropos of this is a little anecdote of Harry Dixey, who has done more to make Pounce & Co. run than any one else in the company, in spite of the fact that he is the only one of whom the author speaks in terms of direct dissatisfaction, for Dixey is popular with the girls; when he walks down the street, they turn and walk after him in a manner that assures one that Gilbert was not exaggerating, "not at all, not at all, not at all," when he created Bunthorne and Grosvenor. A few days since the much admired young man, who has danced himself into fame upon as trim a pair of nether limbs (of which he is justly proud) as nature doesn't give many of us—ankles straight, knees turned out, you know—was walking along one of the thoroughfares, with a trail behind of girls that seemed, like a rolling snow-ball, to gather forces every moment, until, in despair, he rushed into an adjacent music store, and in a very unpatiance tone exclaimed, "For God's sake, hide me, somewhere, from all these women!" Nor is this the only incident of the kind, as the habitues of Tremont street, between the Tremont house and the Museum, assure me, where groups of school girls can be seen before and after every matinee, watching for a glimpse of Jack Mason. When George Sweet was taking his princely fling—and enjoying it right royally, too, at the Boston, a fortnight since, it was the regular thing—a bit of the business of the engagement—to see some of the most rosebuddy of "the rosebud garden of girls," hanging about to see Don Gaestan sans stage toggery, and I once saw three little buds, walking boldly up to the stage entrance, under a small battery of masculine eyes, to enjoy the emotion of sending flowers to an actor. The worst phase of the matter to me is that these same admirers catch greedily at any of the silly gossip about these adored actors, the more to their discredit, the more greedily swallowed whole, and retailed with relish. Why, acts of heroism in the chivalrous days never threw such a glamour over young girl's fancies as stories of dissipation and intrigue lend an actor in their eyes. There is something wrong in this generation of girls.

Women and the Type-Writer.

The nature of the work required in type-writing and phonography, and the wide and rapidly increasing demand for it, invest the subject with a special attraction for women who desire to earn a living. The business known as type-writing is only about eight years old, having been first brought into general notice at the time of the Centennial exhibition. A young woman sitting in front of the instrument disposes herself as easily as when in front of the piano-forte. She plays on the notes, but neither uses her feet nor bends her back. The type-writing machine occupies less room than the sewing-machine, and to operate it is very much less trying to nerves, spine and soul. "I have noticed with surprise," said a well-known business man recently, "that our girls, after seven or eight hours' work, perform their last half-hour's duty without apparent fatigue." The cost of the two instruments is about the same, the price of a first-class type-writer being from $80 to $100, but in two months' you can earn enough to pay for your type-writer by working on it only six or eight hours a day. There are other things to be said in favor of the type-writer. It operates as legibly as a printing press—more legibly than some printing presses. If "carbon" or "manifold" paper is used, three pages were written simultaneously; at the end of your allotted task you have three copies instead of one. If, therefore, the operator on a type-writing machine can copy a page of MS. at the rate of sixty words a minute, or three times as fast as a skilled penman can do it, she can take three copies of that page simultaneously, or, in other words, can accomplish the work of nine skilled penmen. In all business offices, therefore, where much copying is required, the type-writer is a valuable assistant. It has been found by business men who have availed themselves of woman's work in type-writing that women possess the inestimable advantage of not being the rivals of their employers. A man acting the part of private secretary or confidential clerk may leave his employer at any moment and set up for himself. With young women the case is different. In the next place, "My private secretary," said a well-known solicitor of patents the other day, nodding in the direction of a young woman who sat in front of a type-writer, "has been in the office two years and has never lost a day, nor an hour." The average salary of such a secretary is $500 a year. Sometimes $1,000 is earned. The use of the type-writer can be learned in a week, and after a practice of three of four weeks a clever girl can write faster than a penman. Persons who can play on a pianoforte become proficient in a shorter time. The best secretary is one who can write short hand and can operate a type-writer. She is able to take down answers to letters, and then to make copies on the type-writer from her phonographic notes. The business of a firm of solicitors for patents has so increased since the advent of the type writer (their days seem to have become longer, because so much work can be done in a day) that they are training in their office two or three young women to become operators on it, who meanwhile make themselves generally useful, and receive for their services $5 or $10 a month. After a year so spent these pupils will earn $40 a month.

Bread and Bread-Making.

It was Sarah Bernhardt who said that, "with all their good wheat, the Americans make bad bread." To the careful observer, it would appear that there is something of justice in her remark. In many of the old countries of Europe, notably in France and Germany, the staff of life is generally of an excellent quality, although much of it undoubtedly made not only from American-grown wheat, but from American-made flour. It seems, therefore, that the fault must be with the bakers of this country. The first process in bread-making is the inducing of the necessary fermentation, on the success of which depends the lightness of the loaf. There appears to be no uniformity of methods practiced. Bakers' yeast, with a proportion of malt, or malt and hops added, and a sort of dried yeast prepared by the brewers, are much used. In some parts of Continental Europe it is still the custom to leaven bread with a piece of dough kept from a previous baking day. As the sort of yeast used differs, so also does the period allowed for fermentation. This is a nice thing to determine, and requires special skill. It varies from two and a half to twelve hours, the variation depending on the activity of the yeast, the temperature and the changes of the weather. The fermentation being complete, the addition of the required flour to make the dough of the proper consistency is the next step. This is a matter which necessitates care and experience, as does also the kneading. The latter process is now done in some countries by the aid of machinery, a plan which augurs well for the cleanliness of the bread. Baking is another important measure. To secure the delicately-browned crisp crust is worth some painstaking. Without a perfect crust, which at once delights both the eye and the palate, all care in previous processes will go for naught. The shape of the loaf may seem to be an immaterial matter, but we can not help thinking that the long, slender loaf of the French and Germans, with its cafe-au-lait outside, is sweeter and withal more wholesome than if the same dough were baked in a mass, broad and deep. The bake-house should be free from all foul odors, which are readily absorbed by the fermenting bread. It is safe to say that much of the bread made is spoiled by fermentation in air laden with noisome odors.

Lovers' Hat Bands.

The fellow who paves his way with chocolate, creams, caramels and tolu taffey, with now and then an invitation to the theater and a bunch of bleeding hearts, will soon receive a little note, cut on the bias, saying: "I have something real nice for you, and if not engaged I would like you call this evening." The something nice consists of a hat band. She buys a quarter of a yard of blue satin ribbon and a skein of old gold floss, and has his initials, or full name if it is as brief as Jim Crow, stamped on the ribbon, and if she is a novice in the South Kensington stitch, embroiders them in about four days and the thing is done. If he likes she will sew it in place, and instantly his felt becomes a love of a hat. After all, this hat-band epidemic is not a bad idea, for if a lady has any doubts about the freedom of a gentleman's heart she has only to get a peep into the crown of his hat and the question is solved. It may be pertinent just here to remark, for the benefit of the ladies, that the hat-band has been ignored for another little gew-gaw which answers the same purpose. They now select a piece of silk to suit the taste, provided it is not of the passionate red stamp, and cut it an oval, so as to cover nearly the whole crown of the hat. They then pink the edge or finish it off with feather-stitching and elaborate the center with the monogram of the gentleman after their own heart. This is pasted in the hat, and the effect is not only pretty, if it harmonizes with the lining, but the owner thereof has the credit of keeping space with the novelties.

Hair Cure.

A lively old lady, who died far advanced in her eighties, and was proud in extreme old age of her beautiful dark hair, was accustomed, when a girl, to hang up her night cap every morning filled with salt. This was shaken up into a japanned dressing box every night on retiring, but enough salt remained clinging to the cambric to secure, as she thought, the remarkable preservation of her hair. Dr. Holmes has sung or gossiped about the "widening part," which is one of the telling tracks of passing years; but until lately the prevailing fashions of dressing the hair did not make any parting to show. Those who wear the hair in true classic style, with the pure white line from brow to crown, may find some use in the following recommendation of the New York Evening Post for strengthening the hair and renewing thin spots: "To a quart of warm water allow one tablespoonful of salt, and just before retiring for the night wet the head thoroughly with this, not along the widening seam alone, but the entire head. Repeat this operation for one or two nights each week until good effects are apparent." It is likely that the vigorous rubbing which this treatment makes necessary afterward is of as much use to the hair as the saline treatment.

A Full-Formed Fancy.

For a handsome, full-formed lady a most elegant costume of rich black silk is made and trimmed in such a manner that it imparts an appearance of slenderness. The lower edge of the skirt is finished with two rows of side plaiting; above, in front of skirt, is a deep plastron, apron-shape, of silk edged with Spanish lace, as are also the side pieces, which extend from waist-line down as long as the front apron. The spaces between the plastrons are Vandyke shape, and are filled in with ruffles of Spanish lace; if preferred, plaitings of silk may be used instead of lace. The back drapery is long and gracefully arranged under cluster loops of Ottoman ribbon, about an inch and a half wide. Plain, long, jersey-fitting basque and sleeves, trimmed on front of bodice with Spanish lace, put on in form of an inverted Vandyke, the wide portion being at the throat, while the point comes to a taper at the waist-line, beneath a loop bow of Ottoman ribbon. Smaller Vandykes of narrow lace are on the sleeves, and plaited frills of white lace in the neck and at wrists complete this very stylish dress, which can be appropriately worn upon all occasions where a handsome toilet is required.

Something New in Hair.

One of the new styles in hair-dressing is to arrange the tresses very high upon the head in a Chinese knot on one side, and in wavy loops held by a jewel-headed pin on the other, with soft ripples and a few light irregular curls falling over the forehead. The much-maligned fringe, to which so many American women have remained faithful, has long been abandoned by Parisiennes. Every style of coiffure here at present, whether dressed high upon the head or low in the nape of the neck, is graceful and becoming. Diamonds and other gems studded about in the hair are in high vogue. Most ladies choose a star, crescent, or a floral device, the color of the leaf and blossom being represented by jewels of a hue matching each. Others go further and wear jeweled frogs, crabs, and the like. Account was lately given of a very wealthy lady in fashionable circles abroad, appearing in a costume upon which showed, either upon dress or head, a jeweled spider, butterfly, scorpion, bee and tortoise.

Pretty Aprons.

Fancy aprons are now in vogue for morning and even home evening wear. They are made of cambric, plain and figured muslin, and even of mull or in silk, and are trimmed with embroideries, laces and ribbons. One style is made with fine plaits of cambric meeting in the center, bordered at the side with handsome open-work embroidery. The bib is of the embroidery, and is pointed below the waist, where it meets the perpendicular plaits. A more elaborate apron is made, alternating stripes of muslin with lace insertion, full lace frills all around, a pocket surrounded by lace and clusters of loops of satin ribbon. A dressy appearance is given by ornamenting the front of the apron below the bib with several frills of lace. Charming little aprons are made of silk or satin and trimmed with Spanish or French lace in white or black—sometimes both, and loops of ribbon or sprays of flowers.

Mrs. Langtry's Bath.

Twenty thousand persons visited Long Branch on the Fourth. The great attraction was Mrs. Langtry bathing. Accompanied by Freddie Gebhardt she arrived from Coney Island. Four hundred persons witnessed her feats in the water. She swam with a chest stroke, taking a long stroke. The crowd applauded her, to which the lady smilingly responded by swimming under the water and doing various oddities. Freddie stood looking on from the bluff. He was dressed in a duck suit, white muslin cravat and straw hat. He seemed to enjoy the applause immensely, and was by no means sparing of it himself. The full perfection of her figure was seen at its best in the role she assumed as one of the goddesses of the sea. Her motions were easy, and altogether she was, perhaps, three-quarters of an hour in the water. Upon resuming her walking attire, she wore a tight-fitting steel-colored silk costume, strong, thick boots and a light parasol. The pair went for a drive along the avenue, and returned to New York by the 6:15 p. m. train.

Plumage.

Traveling dresses are being made out of a coarse woolen material very like that used for horse rugs. They are useful, and in some cases are even suitable and becoming. The make is necessarily simple, consisting of plain skirt without flounce or kilt, and the tunic gathered into a few natural folds, but without trimmings of any kind. Bands of velvet around the skirt form the only ornamentation allowed upon this severely plain mode of costume. Plaids and woolens generally promise to be as much in requisition for seaside wear this year as the lighter materials of cambric, muslin, China silk, cashmere and surah.

Among new teagowns are several of open-work cream batiste embroidery over pale-colored surah. The skirt and jacket are separate, and entirely of embroidery over the color, except in front, where the silk forms kilting down the center of the skirt, and a loose shirt down the front of the jacket. Cream lace cascades peep out daintily from basque, cuffs and collar. Finely kilted cream nuns' veiling, and the new kind, stamped with the old day chintz patterns, revived, are fashionable; also muslin, profusely trimmed with Valenciennes lace.

Parisian women are reported to have quite given up the little knot of hair twisted in the nape of the neck, which, to say the truth, never was in great favor with the Parisians. Now all the hair is taken up from the roots and twisted into a thick torsade, which is arranged at the top of the head into an 8. In front the hair is waved in bandeaux or frizzled into a fringe. The back hair is fastened with a tortoise-shell or jet comb. Ornamental pins of tortoise shell, jet, gold or silver are also very fashionable.

A lovely young bride in New York recently wore at the belt of her wedding dress of cream satin a dainty half-basket made of pearls and lace over a foundation of gold wire. The basket was filled with orange blossoms, white lilacs, and primroses, with tiny garlands of delicate vines and small white blossoms falling over her dress from the edges of the basket.

The chapeau panier is gaining ground. Many were to be seen at the Grand Prix. One, the basketwork of which was of gold, was strikingly effective amid a multitude of elegant specimens of millinery. It was trimmed with dark green velvet, and with a bunch of wild flowers, consisting of purple clover and sun daisies.

The short sleeve is assuming dimensions which more justly entitle it to the name of a sleeve. In many cases it is no longer only a strap or a bunch of flowers, but something more. The short puffed sleeve has been seen upon several evening dresses of late; clusters and sprays of flowers rest upon the corsage as much as ever.

The Japanese fete has given an impetus in the direction of Japanese costume, which shows itself in other things beside morning dresses and dressing gowns. This was especially noticeable at the Grand Prix, where, among other novelties of fashion, were flat sunshades, after the pattern of those used by ladies of Japan.

Langtry turbans are in great demand, as they are becoming to faces either round or slender, and can be worn upon any occasion, the plain or elaborate style of their garniture settling the question of their appropriateness for church, matinee, street, or traveling use.

Ruching is again worn inside the neck band of dresses, and is now edged with the finest of lace, either flat Valenciennes, Oriental or Pompadour. The ruche often trims the edge of front of waist a finger's length.

The requisite dash of yellow in a white toilet is sometimes given by wearing an amber necklace and amber bracelets, or with yellow topaz jewelry.

Nuns' gray riding habits, relieved by the merest dash of crimson, appear to be a favorite riding habit in Central park this season.

As the season is approaching for pleasure-seekers to be on the wing, costume for the country and the seaside are in preparation.

The high novelty in walking suits in Paris is a combination of fine black cashmere and white moire on white Ottoman silk.

Sun umbrellas are to match the color of the dress, and are mounted on thick oaken sticks, with handles studded with gold.

Scotch plaid glace silk of very dark colors are used in combination with surah and cashmere for semi-dress costumes.

Pansies of all colors and sizes on grounds of various colors appear in chene effects on some sash ribbons and scarfs.

Violet, lilac, pansy, heliotrope, dahlia and many other red tints of purple are fashionable for silk and wool costumes.

Red in moderate quantities gives a fine dash of bright color to black, gray, pale blue and ecru dresses.

The plaids and checks of new ginghams come in admirable mixtures of all the new colors and shades.

Both high and low chignons are worn by fashionable women, but they must be small.

English turbans and Fanchons divide the popular favor of young ladies at the moment.

White Danish kid gloves, decorated with lilies of the valley, are worn by bridesmaids.

Long shell or metal hairpins take precedence of all other ornaments for the coiffure.

Tiny pine cones are seen upon new French bonnets.

Morsels.

If pieces of beefsteak are left over from breakfast or dinner, do not throw them away. Keep them in the refrigerator until you have enough for a meal. Then cut them in neat little pieces, put them in a saucepan or small kettle; pour water over them and let them stew gently for two hours. Cut an onion in slices and add it with plenty of pepper and salt. Half a lemon is a pleasing addition. When the time is up, skim each "onion atom" out, and the lemon also. Thicken the gravy with flour. Add, if you choose, a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, and your effort to economize will be crowned with success.

A delicious chocolate pudding is made of one quart of milk, three ounces of chocolate, six eggs, one cup of sugar, and two teaspoonfuls of vanilla. Boil the milk, and stir in the grated chocolate. When this is dissolved, take from the fire and stir in the beaten yolks of six eggs; then add the sugar and vanilla. Bake in a pudding dish for half an hour, and make a meringue of the whites of the eggs, with three teaspoonfuls of sugar beaten with them.

Jumbles which will keep a month are made thus: One pound of butter, one pound of sugar, two pounds of flour, three eggs, nine teaspoonfuls of water, three of baking powder, with salt and flavoring to suit the taste. Roll them, and bake in a quick oven.

A pretty way to vary orange jelly is, after making the jelly in the usual way, to fill the mold half full with the jelly and lay slices of orange in and cover with the rest of the jelly. Pineapple jelly is also very nice with grated pineapple put in in this way.

For breakfast try this: Take the skin off a nice piece of salt codfish; wash it in several waters, and lay it on a gridiron to broil. It should be broiled for about twenty minutes, and must be turned often to prevent burning. This is nice for tea also.

Bananas sliced and served with ice cream are very delicate and dainty. They should be sliced and have a little powdered sugar scattered over them for about an hour before serving. Set them in the refrigerator for that length of time.

A dish which may tempt a failing appetite or be relished by a convalescent is this: Take two or three sardines from a box, drain all the oil from them, and broil them; then lay them on slices of buttered toast.

If after taking the house-plants from the shelves the window looks strangely, get some of the cheap but pretty vestibule lace, and tack above the top shelf. It will relieve the otherwise barren look.

Spiced plums are delicious. To eight pounds of plums allow four of sugar, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves, one small cup of vinegar. Cook until they are thick as jelly.

If you wish to have the best results in cake-making, always use pulverized sugar.

DISCORD.

Swift through the fragrant air it fell,
A single word;
The wound it made no word may tell—
For no one heard
Save one sweet heart, whose very life
Is love and truth.
This heart the word pierced like a knife;
No pulse of ruth
Thrilled him who aimed the cruel word;
He willed and spoke;
A fair face quivered, soft lips stirred,
A fond heart broke.
—*Mary Clemmer.*

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

EVENTS IN WASHINGTON.

Secretary Teller has issued an order that no proposal be received for consideration by the department of the interior from any person, firm or corporation in default in the performance of any contract or agreement made with the department, or who has failed to perform the same to the satisfaction of the department; nor will any contract hereafter be awarded to such person, firm or corporation. The order went into effect on the 11th inst. In a decision Secretary Teller holds that a filing made before a clerk in the office of a register of the land office who may be acting de facto, but not de jure, has the same effect as if before the register, and is valid.

2 There is just one vacant clerkship in Washington to be filled by the civil service commission, and that is the result of an accident. The appointments clerks were busy until late Saturday evening getting the records straightened out with every blank filled up. Examinations were in full blast at the treasury, and finally all were disposed of except one $1,200 clerkship, for which the last representative of the spoils system was ciphering hard. He worked all day till about 5 o'clock, when the examining board saw it was a hopeless case and gave it up. It was too late to try another, and they were reluctantly obliged to leave this bone for the commission to pick. No such accident happened in any other department.

On the 3d inst., the disbursing clerk of the interior department locked his safe, and when he came to open it on the 5th it could not be opened. The lock was one of those combination time-locks, and he wound the time part of the lock up on the 3d to run until the 5th, the 4th intervening as a holiday, but when the 5th came the clerk could not get into his vault. The most expert machinists and locksmiths in the city were sent for, and worked at it several days but could not open it. Finally on the 15th the officials telegraphed to the manufacturers of the combination lock, and they sent an expert, who had the safe opened within twenty minutes after he commenced work upon the lock, without injury to the safe.

It is reported that the president, through the usual channels, intends to make it a matter of grave consideration, if the recent act of the British parliament should pass into effect, with reference to the cattle trade of the United States. Every means, so far as quarantine relations are concerned, are being provided to insure safety against contagion and it is expected that the English government will give due consideration to our representatives in this matter. The late act is regarded simply as another blow at the American cattle interest abroad, and will be firmly met.

The date of the president's departure from Washington on his trip to Yellowstone park has not yet been fixed. It seems settled, however, that he will leave there about Aug. 1, and will attend the opening of the Louisville exposition before going further west. Arrangements will be made by Lieut. Gen. Sheridan. Secretary Lincoln will accompany the president, and it is said Senator Wade Hampton may be one of the party.

There is a general dissatisfaction on the part of the naval officers at the proposed change in the naval uniforms. Admiral Nichols objects to the abolishment of the folding cocked hats, especially the substitute of the stiff cockade hats. There is a good deal of grumbling and growling at what is termed this fresh official copy of the English uniform.

The increase in postoffices thus far in the new fiscal year indicates a decided falling off in their establishment in the east, and that fully three-fourths of the new offices will be in the west and southwest. At the rate of establishment of offices for the first days of this month, the average made in the last fiscal year of 102 per month will be maintained.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

Articles of incorporation of the Fargo & St. Louis Air Line Railroad company have been filed with the secretary of state at St. Paul. The object of the corporation is to survey, locate, construct and operate a single or double track railroad from some point in Wilkin or Traverse county, Minnesota, in a southerly direction, by the most direct and feasible route to some point on the south line of the state. The principal place of business is at Ortonville. The capital stock is $1,000,000. The corporators are William A. Kindred, Richard S. Tyler, John E. Haggart, Charles E. Sewalt and A. W. Edwards of Fargo, Dak., Cornelius K. Orton of Ortonville and Richard A. Costello of Graceville, Minn.

Secretary Teller issued an order that the Northern Pacific must select its lands within three months and Commissioner Sanborn at St. Paul says the order is of no moment, as the company's indemnity lands were being selected as fast as the government surveys were completed. During the past two months the company, he said, had selected 4,000,000 acres of land, and the whole selection will be made in compliance with Secretary Teller's order, provided the surveys are made in time.

The jury in the case of Julia C. Crockett vs. the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway company who were given the case found for the plaintiff, and assessed the damages at $900. This was the third trial of this case, the two preceding juries being unable to agree.

The Milwaukee & St. Paul will shortly run trains from Sioux City via Yankton and Scotland to Marion Junction, to connect with the day passenger.

Burglars blew open the safe of the Little Falls & Dakota railway depot in Sauk Center, and a few dollars in currency and miscellaneous papers were taken.

The railroads earned $26,754,042 in June, those of the Northwest showing a big increase.

The Bayfield branch of the Omaha will be open to Ashland the 22d inst.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

The Supreme Temple of the Patriarchal Circle of Odd Fellows, in session at Chicago, elected the following officers: Supreme oracle, W. H. Innis, Columbus, Ohio; supreme vice oracle, M. T. Kruger, Michigan City, Ind.; supreme marshal, A. J. Thompson, Sycamore, Ill.; supreme secretary, Newell Daniels, Milwaukee; supreme treasurer, C. W. Smith, Minneapolis; supreme commander, S. S. Eddy, Rochester, N. Y.; supreme standard bearer, J. H. Mohler, St. Paul; supreme trustee for two years, Frank Ellis, Troy, Ohio; supreme trustee for one year, A. B. Adams, Battle Creek, Mich.; supreme first aid, H. G. Miller, South Bend, Ind.; supreme second aid, M. C. Waite, Oswego, N. Y.; supreme chaplain, C. L. Dearing, Portage, Wis.; supreme guard, Lewis Van Nordan, Toledo, Ohio; supreme sentinel, George C. Oakley.

Articles of incorporation of the Northern Pacific Express company have been filed with the Minnesota secretary of state. The company is formed under the general statutes of the state, for the purpose of conducting a general express business. The principal place of business is to be St. Paul, and the time of the commencement of the corporation was June 1 last. It is to continue for a period of thirty years. The capital stock is placed at $10,000,000 divided into 100,000 shares of $100 each.

On the 13th, Prof. Henry Cragg received a telegram from Sargent county, Dak., announcing that his son, Richard Edward Cragg, had been killed. The telegram was signed George Shields, and the sender advised the young man's father to come on and take charge of the remains. The fact that his death is supposed to have taken place on a claim remote from any town gave rise to the suspicion that he was the victim of foul play.

Mrs. Grace Courtland of Chicago, known in New York as the "Witch of Wall Street," cowhided Will C. Jones of Milwaukee, twenty-five years of age, whom she accused of having seduced her daughter Marie. Jones was struck across the face, neck and shoulders suffering severe wounds. The attack took place at the corner of Broadway and Wisconsin, the most public point in the city. She was accompanied by her daughter.

Samuel Holmes, a wealthy man, has been discharged from the almshouse at New Haven, Conn., where he was committed as an insane person upon complaint of a woman who claimed to be his wife, but to whom he never was married. He had charged her with unfaithfulness.

John C. Shook, of Bloomington, Ill., has brought suit against the Chicago Tribune, Indianapolis Times and Indianapolis Sentinel, for $10,000 for libel. They published a sensational story to the effect that Shook's daughter had become enamored with a negro and was in a delicate situation.

The latest sensation caused by the Lily and Freddy results from that pair occupying a private parlor car at Long Branch, ignoring the hotels and the common herd.

Washington Territory fir is in good demand in San Francisco for car building.

A Minneapolis boy had a tussle with a revolver cartridge, and got laid out.

No change has taken place in the New Hampshire senatorial contest.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Maj. Burt of Des Moines is at La Crosse in the interest of his son, in jail for bigamy. The latter ran away from his home to seek his fortune. At Appleton, Wis., he opened a bagnio and married one of the women occupants. He then went to Green Bay on a spree and shot a man, for which he served two years in a penitentiary. On his release he went to Florence and married another woman of the town, but tiring of her he went to La Crosse and married a third woman. The father then gave him a farm, but wife No. 2 had him arrested. Wives No. 1 and 2 will prosecute their husband jointly. Burt Senior was an officer in the confederate army, is worth $100,000 and says he will give $10,000 to clear his son.

Robert J. Starr of Sioux City, Iowa, shot John Allen, a barber, of Mitchell, Dak., who recently came from Southern Nebraska, the ball struck him in the left side, between the fourth and fifth ribs, making a bad wound. The attending physicians say the ball can't be extracted without sure death, and as the man can only live a short time at the most the operations will not be performed. The parties had been drinking heavily, and Starr fired at Vaneom in his drunken hilarity.

At Darlington, Wis., Martin and McMahon, the ravishers of Lizzie Paulson, were taken before a justice for preliminary examination. A large crowd was in attendance. The boys waived an examination and demanded the amount of bail, at which the court astonished the whole community by admitting the prisoners to bail in the sum of $2,000, which was promptly furnished by their fathers, who immediately took their sons in charge and hurried them away to prevent lynching.

Mrs. Emma F. Knight of New York has brought suit for an absolute divorce from Horatio W. Knight, who was lately treasurer of the Williston & Knight company, of Nos. 74 and 76 Worth street, who fled to Europe last March a defaulter to the extent of $75,000 to $100,000. His thefts caused the failure of the company and of the firm in which he was a partner. Knight is in Paris.

At Bert Prairie, near arm, Ill., a fatal affray occurred between Douglass Gowdy and his sister's husband, Buck Williams, the result of an old family feud. Gowdy went to Williams' residence armed with a knife and cut Williams several times. The latter ran but was followed. He then drew his own knife and stabbed Gowdy to the heart. Gowdy dropped dead.

Ida Boynton a fourteen-year old schoolgirl of respectable parents, recently eloped from Norwalk, Ohio, with Charles Sbendon, a traveling cough-cure man of about fifty years of age. The parents of the girl lost track of the guilty pair until a telegram was received from the runaway girl at Detroit. She had been wronged, and deserted without a cent of money.

Joseph Steinhart, aged nineteen, shot his sixteen-year-old-wife on the 12th inst, while she and another girl were walking on Thirty-fourth street, New York, with two men. He then shot himself. They had been married one year. Jealously was the cause

Dr. Fletcher, a negro herb doctor living near Paducah, Ky., stabbed with a butcher-knife and killed his wife and mother-in-law in the woods, and then made his escape by flight. His children gave the alarm.

Two thugs attempted to hold up James Murnane, in Duluth, who had $400 on his person. One of the robbers hit Murnane with a club, but he drove them off with his revolver.

Last evening Ed. V. Mundy, of George C. Greenwood & Co., Duluth, discovered that thieves had entered his residence and stolen $500 worth of jewelry. No clew to the thieves.

Mrs. Allen Crittenden, a beautiful and accomplished woman of Chicago, who is said to have ensnared and bled numerous wealthy citizens, has been arrested for larceny.

Robert Potee, a well-known gambler of Kansas City, having recently lost $10,000 and been driven out of business, drowned himself in the Missouri.

At Taylor's, Miss., Jesse Sisk shot dead G. W. Mitchell, city marshall. Reports say it was a justifiable act.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Special: Ex-Secretary Windom goes to Europe in a few days. It is intimated that a portion of his time there will be devoted to the Mexican railway enterprise, of which he is the head. There is a dim suspicion that England, seeing how rapidly American railway enterprises were taking root in Mexico, has concluded it wise to look after business there, and this accounts for the renewal of the relations between England and Mexico, broken off years ago. The controversy regarding Mexican bonds held in England, it is said, about to be satisfactorily terminated, and it is expected that a "tidal wave" of British capital will set toward Mexico.

Gen John Newton, president of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, has been invited to attend the reunion of Parsons' cavalry brigade (confederate), at Dallas, Texas, Aug. 6, and to respond to the toast "The boys who wore the blue." The president of the society, W. G. Veal, says: Our union is not to quarrel, but to meet as brothers, bury all unpleasant recollections of the past, and unite heart and hand in the welfare of our great nation for all time to come.

R. C. Davis of Minneapolis formerly traveling agent of the Buffalo Linseed Oil company, left home on the 14th of June, with only a small sum of money in his possession, and he has not since been seen or heard from. His wife who is in delicate health, and left in destitute circumstances, fears that he has been murdered, as he had no reason for deserting her.

Rev. Dr. Griffiths of New York, found guilty of slandering Bishop Brown in stating that the bishop took a bribe of $100 for the appointment of the Sullivan street charge has written a retraction. He says he was told so, but now he believes the story a malicious falsehood and craves episcopal clemency.

Bishop Whipple and Bishop Beckwith of Illinois, accompanied by William Dawson, R. Warren and M. N. Gilbert, of St. Paul, have gone to the north shore of Lake Superior on a brook trout fishing expedition, and will be absent about two weeks.

The Misses Cadwell of Watertown, N. Y., nieces of the Hon. R. P. Flower of New York, have erected a memorial chapel in the cemetery there at a cost of $15,000, and will present it to the Cemetery association.

Miss Mollie Summers, a handsome young lady of Fort Wayne, said to be the finest amateur organist in Indiana, has eloped with Tom Butler, foreman in a round-house, to be married in a Michigan village.

Mary Ann Chandler, mother of the Secretary of the Navy Chandler, died on the 14th inst., at Concord, N. H., aged eighty-two years.

Mrs. Frank Leslie says she is making $150,000 a year, and she doesn't care to marry anybody to spend it for her.

Walso, an Indian chief, died at Troy, N. Y., last week, at the age of 109.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

Mr. Hunt, minister to Russia has become entangled in a difficulty with Admiral Baldwin. In an official report of his visit and the coronation ceremonies the admiral speaks in the highest terms of the treatment from Russian officers, but stress is laid upon his failure to obtain an invitation to the church in which the ceremony took place. The United States Minister is held responsible for his oversight. All of the members of the minister's family were present at the coronation, but the admiral and his party were left out in the cold. The slight was keenly felt but no attention was paid to the matter until the admiral declined to attend the state ball the evening of the coronation. The cause of his declination, promptly given, resulted in a visit of the minister of foreign affairs and the emperor's personal aid, both of whom were profuse in apologies. Finally, every effort was made to recompense the Americans for their disappointment. The admiral, however, in his communication expresses the opinion that Minister Hunt was too intent upon fixing his family and friends to attend to the naval ambassador and his escort. It is understood that the attention of the state department has been directed to the recent questionable conduct of Admiral Pierre, French representative in Tamatave, Madagascar, and that the French government will be asked for an explanation.

London Cable: The outlook of the English harvest is not so favorable as reported last week. Heavy storms have laid the wheat in many places. Still, the general prospects are good. The stocks of wheat and flour in the country are estimated at 3,480,000 quarters, double the amount on hand in July last. The quantity afloat is 1,830,000 quarters against 2,690,000 last July. The amount of the Indian harvest is uncertain.

The speaker of the house of commons has written Bradlaugh, informing him that he will be excluded from the house until he engages not to attempt the oath in disregard to the resolutions of the house. Bradlaugh replied, declaring the action of the house in his case illegal, and says he will endeavor to take his seat in obedience to law, and if expelled will appeal to his constituency.

A Cairo dispatch says it is very apparent that the number of deaths from cholera here has been much greater than stated. It is believed that fifty or sixty deaths have already occurred. The railway from Cairo Alexandria is expected to discontinue operations immediately.

While the house in Birmington formerly occupied by Whitehead, who was sentenced to imprisonment for life recently for complicity in the dymite conspiracy, was being repaired an infernal machine, elaborately made, was found under the planking.

Lord Dufferin expects another century to show 40,000,000 of people in Canada.

Daniel Spry of Toronto has been elected grand master mason of Ontario.

M. Waddington has been appointed French embassador to Vienna.

De Lesseps was presented with a son by Madame on the 5th.

THE CASUALTY RECORD.

There was a severe storm on Wednesday through central Minnesota. At Owatonna the new exhibition building, partly finished, on the state fair grounds, one-third of a mile east of the city park, was blown fourteen feet from its foundation and destroyed. The building was 72x120 feet with 22 foot posts. The grain in the vicinity of Faribault was badly beaten down and the corn cut, but the damage is not necessarily serious.

Nine or ten business houses at Texas were burned the 16th. C. E. Hayden & Co., and Charles Wilkinson, Mrs. Lizzie O'Donnell, N. McLean and John Nix O. L. Thompson and Turner & Co. are among the heavy losers. The losses are from $25,000 to $30,000.

A young man near Creston, Iowa, was bitten by a rattlesnake on last Friday morning. The parents, not knowing what to do, administered about a quart of whisky to the boy in the course of an hour. The boy died the same evening.

Story of a Small Pox Infection.

Early in May a case of small pox developed at St. Michael, Wright county, Minnesota. The physicians did not consider it small pox, and the victim, a servant girl was so treated that she died. Dozens of people were exposed and many soon came down with the dread disease. After a time the state board of health took charge of the matter established a rigid quarantine and placed Dr. N. J. Pinault of Osseo in charge of the district. The doctor has completed his work and made a report which shows that 124 people, living in seventeen houses, were exposed to the disease; that fifty-five of them came down with it, seven had it previously, and sixty-two escaped it. There were six deaths in all, three adults and three children, one of the latter, being quite young. The largest number ill at any one time from May 27, the date when Dr. Pinault took charge, until July 1, when the quarantine was raised, was thirty-two. When it broke out the people were not vaccinated or prepared to avoid the disease in any way, but Dr. Pinault soon made vaccination general and took every precaution to confine the epidemic within the limits, with success. He was seconded in his efforts by the state board of health.

Assassination at Polk City, Iowa.

A strange assassination took place at Polk City, on the 10 inst., R. L. Clingan, the postmaster, being murdered in his store by one of two men who approached him. One said "good evening, gentlemen," and fired his revolver. The shot was fired from the door, the murderer standing just without. Mr. Clingan stood about half way back, just within the center, which is divided by a passage way. D. O. Hanger, who clerks in Mr. Clingan's store, was several feet from the door, and had just removed the cash box for the purpose of taking out the money. His dodging behind the counter was probably all that saved his life. The assassins made no effort to secure any money, but on the contrary precipitately fled when the shot was fired.

It was discovered that the ball passed entirely through Clingan's body and lodged among some paper boxes behind him on the shelf. It was a missile of 44-caliber, and the report of the pistol is said to have been very loud. Clingan was forty-five years of age, and bore an excellent reputation in the county as a business man and gentleman. He had been postmaster of Polk City for the past eight years. Two hours after the murder was known the whole country side was armed and mounted, scouring in every direction. It is known that the murderers have remounted twice since they were seen, and that they are pushing northward. The sheriff is with the pursuers on the hottest trail, and the news indicates a capture, which, in spite of the sheriff, will doubtless provide two cases for the coroner of Boone county. It is generally supposed that this is the second chapter of the mysterious murder of Stubbs, the mayor of the place, last year, who was shot dead by masked men who entered his bedroom. Clingan and he were great friends, and Clingan had been taking an active part in ferreting out his murderers.

Frightful Deeds of a Maniac.

Joliet, Ill., Special: A number of years ago Andrew White was one of the most prominent property holders of Chicago, and made himself an immense fortune, with which he retired to a stock farm near Dwight where he has lived most of the time since. His steady attention to business affected his mind, and he had to be sent to a private asylum. Last week he escaped and speedily made his way to his former home near Dwight on his mission of vengeance, purchasing a large revolver. Reaching the house in the middle of the night, he watched till morning; when he advanced to the front stoop and called out to his wife to come down and welcome him. The family consisting of the wife and two children, aged ten and eighteen years, rushed at once to the porch. He allowed each member of the family to caress him, and a moment after said: "You want my money, my fortune; damn you, take that!" and he sent a bullet crashing through his wife's brain, and as she fell dead on the porch, he turned and buried bullets in the brains of his boy and girl. When he had done this he laid down the revolver and gazed upon the fearful deed he had perpetrated. For a moment the horror of the act seemed to restore his reason, and with a desperate cry he fell upon the corpse of his wife, kissing it and weeping over it. His hallucination returning, however, he dragged the bodies of the dead into the dining-room and laid them out on the table. The murderer then seating himself on the table near his wife, placed the revolver to his head and pulling the trigger fell dead beside her.

John McCullough's Serious Illness.

John McCullough, the great actor, who has been sojourning for the past two months with his friend, Gen. John B. Carson, near Quincy, Ill., where he has been enjoying himself in fishing and field sport, arrived here recently on his way to New York. Up to a few days ago, Mr. McCullough was in excellent health, but he had the misfortune a week since to be out fishing with a party of friends when a severe wind and rain storm overtook them. The actor was thoroughly drenched and a chill followed, which completely prostrated him. Physicians have advised him to abandon all his early engagements for the coming season and attend strictly to the restoration of his health. Mr. William Conner, his manager, was telegraphed to come here for consultation, relative to business matters, and he is here now. Mr. McCullough's physical condition is such, that it has been thought best to cancel all his engagements for the next season, and he will start for New York to-morrow to spend the remainder of the summer at the sea shore.

A Red River Sensation.

Moorehead, Special: William J. Kendrick was brought before the municipal court this morning charged with threatening the life of Maggie Kendrick. They have been married about five years, but have never lived happily together. About six months ago Mrs. Kendrick came to Fargo as a professional musician, and has made quite a reputation there as a pianiste, and is now under engagement with the Redpath Lyceum bureau of Boston. Kendrick came here yesterday, and acting under legal advice and accompanied by his attorney, F. D. Larabee, went to Fargo and took his child from Mrs. Kendrick's home during her absence. He was arrested at Glyndon upon a telegraph warrant, and brought back to this city last evening. While attempting to keep the child in his custody it was kidnapped in a very sensational manner from his room in the Jay Cooke house, and he now claims that he will prosecute the abductor for the crime. Upon his appearance he was released upon bail of $200, Mrs. Kendricks not being able to be present. Socially the case is a parallel to the Rabateau scandal, which has hardly died away, and excitement over it in Fargo and Moorhead is intense.

Settling a Bismarck Claim.

Washington Special: J. J. Jackman, who recently was decided to be the owner of a quarter section of land adjoining Bismarck after a long contest, is in the city. His object is to bring about the ejectment of parties who bought of John W. Plummer, to whom the patent was once issued for hal his claim. The defense has been that these settlers were interested purchasers from Plummer. The secretary of the interior has decided that the claim cannot hold good, as Jackman was the sole occupant of the land at the time they bought of Plummer and had it fenced in. He has directed a letter to the solicitor general stating the facts of the case, and requesting that Jackman be allowed to bring suit in the name of the United States to vacate Plummer's patent and eject the trespassers. The acting attorney general recently, in compliance with Secretary Teller's request, issued an order directing Hugh J. Campbell, the district attorney at Bismarck, to bring suit in the name of the United States, to vacate the patent and secure Jackman's right to the patent. This is the last chapter, probably, in this long contest for a property now very valuable.

Now He is Coming Sure.

Washington Special: President Arthur, with a few invited friends, will leave here about the 1st of August for Chicago, where he will be joined by Gen. Sheridan, Secretary Lincoln and a few other specially invited guests, who, altogether, will constitute a party of about twenty. The party will leave Chicago about August 5, for a thirty day's jaunt in Yellowstone park. The president, Gen. Sheridan and Secretary Lincoln will be the only officials in the party. They go by the Northern Pacific route. A sensational party, consisting of Senators Conger, Cameron of Wisconsin, Vest and Miller of Pennsylvania will go about the same time, but by a different route. The object of their trip is to look into and report on the condition of the lands belonging to the Indians west of the park.

Clinging to the Cross.

Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette: Among the other decorations at the cathedral preparatory to the funeral of Archbishop Purcell, it was determined to have the cross on the steeple draped in mourning. Accordingly Mr. Joseph R. Weston, the famous climber, was called upon to make the perilous ascent of the great marble spire, which he accomplished most successfully last evening just about dusk. While in this elevated position, however, the heavy rain storm, of between 9 and 10 o'clock, burst upon him, and hundreds of anxious spectators watched him from below as now shrouded in almost utter darkness he clung to the cross, and again as the lightnings flashed and the winds blew, his outline could be seen pictured against the mass of white struggling to maintain his hold. It was, indeed, such an experience as Mr. Weston has not had in years, and one that he will probably not care to have repeated in as many more.

Great Fire at Cokato, Wright County, Minnesota.

On the 14th inst., Cokato, Wright County, Minn., sixty-one miles west of St. Paul, on the Breckinridge division of the Manitoba road, met with almost total destruction from fire. The fire seems to have started in a hotel occupied by section men, early on the previous morning. About twenty men were in the building, three of whom were burned to death and several others badly scorched.

The section men who perished were as follows:

Richard Kelly of Waverly.
James Willigman of Montrose.
William Shepherd of Howard Lake.

Kelly and Shepherd were single men, but Willigman leaves a widow and five children. The bodies of the three were burned to a crisp and the remains were forwarded to the friends of the dead this morning.

A wind blowing from different directions caused the fire to spread with great rapidity, and in a short time almost the entire town was in flames. The scenes of suffering and despair were horrible. A large part of the population were driven into the open air half-naked and remained in this condition until late the following forenoon, when kind-hearted people from the country took them in and provided them with food and clothing. The actual loss is difficult of estimation, but it is thought will reach $50,000, with probably half that amount of insurance. Out of twenty-three stores but two were saved.

The losses and insurance are set down as follows

A. W. L. Almquist, hardware and implements, worth $3,000 or $4,000; carries a stock of about $8,000.

Bodin & Johnson, general store, carries a stock of $7,000; insured for $5,500.

Dull, Edmunds, Coulson & Co's elevator; the firm is worth about $30,000; the elevator cost $5 500 in 1881.

Hans England's saloon; he is worth about $3,000.

G. F. Girboch & Co., general store; he lives in Minneapolis.

Peter Zumberg, agricultural implements; carried a small stock.

O. Hendrickson, saloon; worth $1,500 or $2,000.

O. & . Johnson, jeweler, worth from $300 to $500.

King & Bradshaw paid $2,000 for their hotel and furniture a short time ago.

A. A. Snider, general store, carried a small stock—$5,000 to $5,000; insured for $3,000.

P. E. Nelson, boot and shoes; stock worth $2 000 to $3,000.

In the store of Hans England, Otto Oleson, a lumber dealer, did a small business, worth $1,000.

Guy Perkins kept a hotel of small size.

Peterson Bros, general store, had a stock of $6,000 or $7,000.

A. P. Peterson carried a stock of about $3,000 and owned the store and building.

James Ronnion lumber and furniture carried a stock worth $2,000; the store was worth about $6,00.

P. Stevenson, general store carried one of the best stocks in town.

Peter Swenson, wagon-maker, worth $300.

John Tracy, saloon-keeper, carried out a small stock.

Dr. Joe Trow, drugs, carried a stock of $2,000.

P. L. Weberg, furniture; stock of $300.

Arrests for Land Frauds.

Duluth Special: At 10 a. m., on the 14th Assistant United States Marshal Brackett, of St. Paul, arrested R. C. Mitchell, editor of the Duluth Tribune and recently appointed receiver of the land office there, on a charge of complicity in land frauds. The government claims to have a very strong case against Mitchell and H. L. Gordon, the latter also being a party to the conspiracy. Gordon lives in Minneapolis, is quite wealthy and well known, and at one time was a member of the Minnesota legislature. A. K. Lovejoy, proprietor of a shingle manufactory at Thompson station, twenty miles from Duluth, was also a party to the scheme, but as he has turned informer and will be used by the government as a witness, the prosecution will be direct against Mitchell and Gordon.

Gov. Marshall worked up the case. The specific charge is that Mitchell, Gordon and Lovejoy employed twenty-seven men to enter some 4 450 acres of land under the preemption law, make final proof and then transfer the lands to them. Of course, this proceeding is a violation of the letter and spirit of the preemption law, though it is not an unheard-of practice in the Northwest. Mitchell claims that his part in it was innocent, and that his arrest is inspired by wicked men who want to prevent his confirmation as register.

Some thirty overt acts are challenged to have been done to effect the object of the conspiracy. The laws required but one overt act to make the crime complete. It is asserted that the scheme was for Gordon to furnish the money, Lovejoy to inspect and select the lands, and Mitchell share as partner.

The land embraced in this controversy touches for the most part on Vermillion lake. It is estimated that there are 6,000,000 feet of pine on the twenty-seven claims. The government officials assert they will push the case to the end. Gordon will be arrested Monday, or as soon as a warrant can be served on him. It is alleged that Lovejoy turned informer because of the failure of Gordon and Mitchell to make good some $400, which he (Lovejoy) had invested, and an attempt on the part of Mitchell and Gordon to freeze Lovejoy out of the partnership. Mr. Mitchell claims that his arrest is merely to prevent his taking the office to which he has been appointed.

Pennsylvania Republican Convention.

The Pennsylvania State Republican Convention was held at Harrisburg on Wednesday. A more harmonious convention, considering the incongruous elements, was never held in the state. It began by making Col. Todd of Carlisle its temporary chairman, recognizing the Garfield element, Col. Todd having been a Garfield elector in 1880. This was followed up by the unanimous selection of John Cessna, of Bedford, as permanent chairman, the stalwart element being embodied in Cessna. On taking the Chair, Mr. Cessna said: Let all stalwarts prove themselves independents; let all independents show themselves stalwarts; and henceforth let us have neither stalwarts or independents, but only republicans.

On the sixth ballot William Linsey was nominated for state treasurer, receiving 140 out of 240 votes. Mr. Linsey is the present cashier of the state treasury.

On the fifth ballot, Jerome B. Niles of Tioga was nominated for auditor general, receiving 157 votes out of 243, his principal opponent being Col. T. J. Grimeson, at present in the internal revenue service. These are the only offices to be chosen this year. The only special feature of the platform, is a plank which declares that after the national debt is paid, as fast as the conditions will permit, the surplus revenue should be distributed among the several states, on the basis of population, to relieve them from local taxation and to enable them to educate their people. The other resolutions declare for protection, advise an economical administration of the government, ask congress to provide for the redemption of the trade dollar, protest against pauper immigration, endorse the party and the president and condemn, the Democracy of the State, pat civil service reform on the back, and proclaim the necessity of certain reforms in the administration of State and municipal governments.

The Failure of a Week.

Bradstreet's Journal says: There were 140 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreet's during the past week ending 14th four more than the preceeding week, sixteen more than than the corresponding week of 1882, and fifty more than the same week of 1881.

Sloat, Bussell & Co., lumber manufacturers, New York and Savannah; Orange Judd, New York; Stiles, Goldy & McMahon, grain and provisions, Chicago; J. P. Macheca & Co., wholesale fruits, New Orleans.

Hunting for Heiresses.

Italy is swarming with nobility, whose principal business it is to marry American and English heiresses. The nobles of Italy are, as a rule, poor as church mice. Count! The woods are full of them. You couldn't throw a stone without its descending upon the head of a count, and one couldn't put very heavy stones to a much better use. They rather prefer an opera singer or a celebrated actress to an American fortune—provided the artist has saved her money and has as much as the American girl to start with. For when the American girl's dowry is gone; that is the end of it; but the singer or actress' talent is a mine that may be worked many years. It doesn't matter that her reputation may be somewhat soiled, and that all she wants a husband for is a protection for a lover as much as for the title. The worst of them can marry a nobleman at any time, who will be the most accommodating of husbands so long a he is provided with money enough. And when she tires of him completely and is fixed in her position, he is to be gotten rid of quite as easily as he was taken on. As in the case of marriage, it is only a question of money—a certain sum paid down, and he consents to leave her to herself and her last fancy. They are a most complaisant set of men. It isn't necessary to inherit the title at all. You can buy it if you choose, with a castle and morgaged estate thrown in. A real nobleman, an English nobleman, who can show descent from a long line of robbers, is bad enough, but these pinchback Italian vermin, these moustached, scented, beringed fellows who are trying to trade their titles for the means to gamble upon—they are enough to turn the stomach of almost anybody's sense. Old Jones, with his oil-smelling dollars, is a prince beside them. His money was honestly earned, at all events, and he has done the world some good. What these fellows were crerted for is as much a mystery as the use of mosquitoes or rattlesnakes.

A Novelty to Actors is to See the Play.

"Why do actors, whenever they are not playing, at once rush to the theater to see somebody else play, instead of getting away from theatres altogether?" is often asked. The fact is, actors and actresses have naturally a strong love for the drama; they like to see good performances, and have very little chance for doing so. Sitting "in front" is a radical change from "being in the bill." People on the stage know, as a general thing, almost nothing of the scenes they are not in. Some scenes are never witnessed, even from the wings, by the actors who play in the piece hundreds of nights; and a performance seen from the wings is very unsatisfactory. It doesn't seem at all as it does from the auditorium. Therefore, to sit "in front" and see a play through is as much a novelty and treat to the actor as it is to the average theater-goer. —[Boston Post.

THE MARKETS.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Steady and unchanged. Quotations: Patents, Orange Blossom, $6.50@6.75; Red Cross, straights, $5.75@6; Capitol family, $5@5.25; Bakers', XXXX, $4.25@4.50; in barrels, 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality. Rye flour, $4@4.25 per bbl. Graham, $5@5.25 per bbl.

WHEAT—The market was quotably firm, mainly on outside influences, rather than by reason of active trading. General movements light and but little done, there being only a limited consumption inquiry. No. 1 hard, $1.09 bid, $1.11 asked; year, $1.03 asked; No. 1, $1.07 asked; No. 2 hard, $1.04 bid, $1.07 asked.

CORN—Dull and steady. Quotations unchanged. Receipts fair. No. 2, 50c asked; year, 46c bid No. 3, 45c bid; rejected, 43c asked.

OATS—The market was fully strong at the quotations, some of which were shaded lower from Saturday's figures. Parties wanted to buy, but could not reach the sellers, on prices. Others wanted to sell, but would not yield to buyers' prices. Between the two classes there was not much done, some buyers showed considerable confidence in futures, by offering to purchase freely. After the call some late members tried to do a little trading, thus proving the existence of some interest in the market. Quotations: No. 2 mixed, 30c bid, 31c asked; July, 29c bid, 30c asked; September and year, 28c bid, 30c asked; No. 3 mixed, 28½c bid; No. 2 white, 32c bid; No. 3 white, 30c bid; rejected, 30c asked. Sales: 5,000 bu No. 2 mixed, year, p. t.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—The expected advance has not come as yet. Minnesota patents are quoted in New York at $5.60@7.20, and in Chicago at $5.30@6.90. Local quotations are: Patents, $6.75; straights, $5.40@5.55; clears, $4.65@5.10; low grades, $1.85@3.

MILLSTUFF—The market is stiff but not active. Quotations: Bran, bulk, $6.50@6.75; sacked, $8.50@8.75. Fine shorts, $8.75@9.25; coarse, $8.25@8.75. Mixed feed, $15@20, according to quality. Coarse corn meal, $1 cheaper than mixed feed.

WHEAT—There was some activity, with sales of No. 1 hard at $1.10; of No. 2 hard at $1.05½; of 2 cars of No. 2 Northern by sample, f. o. b. at $1.05; of No. 3 Northern at $1 and of sample wheat at 90c@$1 in large lots. At the close, No. 2 was offered at $1, f. o. b., and there were bids for No. 1 hard of $1.09½. Quotations: No 1 hard, spot, $1.10; seller the year, $1.04½; No. 2 hard, $1.04½; No. 1 Northern, $1.04; No. 2, 99c; No. 3, 94c. Millers' association prices: No. 1 hard, $1.07; No. 2 hard, $1.02; No. 1 regular, $1; No. 2, 97c; No. 3, 87c; No. 4, 77c.

CORN—There were no deals, but offerings were free of No. 2 at 47c and of Elevator B hot at 45c. Quotable at 46c for No. 2, spot; condemned, 44@45c, by sample.

OATS—There were sales of No. 2 mixed at 34c and of No. 2 white at 36c, both in store. Quotable at 34c for No. 2 mixed; white, 36c; rejected, 31@33c, by sample.

DULUTH MARKET, Special Telegram—The markets on 'change to-day were practically unchanged, and but little disposition to sell manifested. $1.11½ bid for round lots; $1.12 bid for carlots; strictly fresh, held at $1.13; $1.05½ was bid for No. 2 hard; strictly fresh held at $1.06; year held at $1.11, $1.07 bid. Amount in store by grades to-day: No. 1 hard wheat, elevator A, 8,304.20 bu; elevator B, 129,020.10 bu; elevator C, 13,040.00 bu. No. 1 wheat, elevator A, 4,513.20 bu; elevator B, 11,435.40 bu; elevator C, 10,613.30 bu. No. 2 hard wheat, elevator A, 33,669.80 bu; elevator B, 337.20; elevator C, 860.20 bu. No. 2 wheat, elevator A, 3,234.20 bu; elevator B, 13,639.20 bu. No. 3 wheat, elevator B, 5,459.50 bu. Rejected, elevator B, 7,491.50 bu. Condemned, elevator B, 24,646.40 bu. Totals: Elevator A, 49,712.30 bu; elevator B, 254,330.50 bu; elevator C, 32,634.50. Grand total of all elevators, 336,678.10 bu.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour, dull and nominal. Wheat, excited but higher; No. 2, $1; July, $1; August, $1.01¾; September, $1.04¼; October, $1.05⅛. Corn, shade firmer, taken at 51⅜c; new, 49c; rejected, 45c. Oats, easier; No. 2, 33¾c. Rye, inactive; No. 1, 55½c bid; No. 2, 53½c. Barley, neglected. Provisions, higher; mess pork, $13.95 cash and August; $14.15 September. Lard, $8.80 September. Grain freights—Wheat to Buffalo, 2½c. Butter, good to choice, 19@21c. Cheese, 8½@9c. Eggs, 14@14½c. Receipts—Flour, 11,000 bbls; wheat, 22,000 bu; barley, 1,500 bu. Shipments—Flour, 11,000 bbls; wheat, 1,200 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour, dull and nominal. Wheat, regular, in fair demand and prices higher; $1@1.01¼ July; $1.03⅛@1.03¼ August; $1.05⅛ September; $1.06⅞@1.06¾ October; 1.06⅜ November; $1.01½ year; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1.01¼; No. 3 Chicago spring, 84c; No. 2 red winter, $1.06. Corn, quiet but firm and higher; 52c cash; 52@52⅛c July; 52⅜@52¾c August; 52@52⅛c September; 51⅞@51⅛c October; 46⅜c the year. Oats, dull and heavy; 33⅝c cash; 33⅝@33¾c July; 28⅞c August; 27⅝c September; 27⅜c the year. Rye, easier. Flax seed, firm at $1.41. Pork, demand active and closed higher; $13.80@13.85 cash and July; $13.90@13.92½ August; $14.10@14.12½ September; $14.20@14.22½ October; $13.05@13.10 year. Lard, moderately active and higher; $8.60 cash and July; $8.62½@8.65 August; $8.77½@8.80 September; $8.82½@8.85 October; $8.42½@8.45 the year. Bulk meats, in fair demand; shoulders, $6.25; short ribs, $7.15; do clear, $7.55. Butter, quiet and unchanged. Eggs, steady at 14½@15c. Whisky steady and unchanged. Freights—Corn to Buffalo, 2c. Receipts—Flour, 7,500 bbls; wheat, 10,000 bu; corn, 235,000 bu; oats, 151,000 bu; rye, [illegible]; barley, 1,700 bu. Shipments—Flour, 5,500 bbl; wheat, 51,000 bu; corn, 248,000 bu; oats, 96,000 bu; rye, 31,000 bu; barley, 1,000 bu.

A snake wrapped itself about the leg of a negro boy at Lynchburg, and lashed the limb severely with its tail. It then unwound itself and fell off.

BILL NYE ON BOXING.

As Illustrated by Personal Experien in the Manly Art.

I have just returned from a little tw handed tournament with the gloves have filled my nose with cotton-was that I shall not soak this sketch in as I write.

I needed a little healthful ex and was looking for something would be full of vigorous enth and at the same time promote the h ful flow of blood to the muscles. was rather difficult. I tried most e thing, but failed. Being a sociable ing (joke) I wanted other people to me exercise, or go along with me I exercised. Some men can go aw a desert isle and have fun with d bells and a horizontal bar, but to would seem dull and commonplac a while, and I would yearn for humanity.

Two of us finally concluded t billiards, but we were only amateu and the owner intimated that he wou want the table for the Fourth of July, we broke off in the middle of the fir game and I paid for it.

Then a younger brother said he had set of boxing-gloves in his room, and s though I was the taller and had long arms, he would hold up as long as I could and I might hammer him until gained strength and finally got well.

I accepted this offer because I ha often regretted that I had not made m self familiar with this art, and also because I knew it would create a thrill o interest and fire me with ambition, an that's what a hollow-eyed invalid need to put him on the road to recovery.

The boxing-glove is a large fat mitte with an abnormal thumb, and a strin at the wrist by which you tie it on, that when you feed it to your adv he can not swallow it and chok self. I had never seen any gloves before, but my brother sai were soft and wouldn't hurt an So we took off some of our raime put them on. Then we shook That was to show that we were friendl and would not slay each other.

My brother is a great deal younge than I am, and so I warned him not t get excited and come for me with anything that looked like wild ungovernable fury, because I might, in the hea of debate, pile his jaw up on his forehead and fill his ear full of sore thum He said that was all right, and he woul try to be cool and collected.

Then we put our right toes close t gether, and I told him to be on hi guard. At that moment I dealt him terrific blow, aimed at his nose, bu through a clerical error of mine, it wen over his shoulder, and spent itself i the wall of the room, shattering a sma holly-wood bracket, for which I pa him three dollars and seventy-five cen afterward. I did not wish to buy t bracket, because I had two at ho but he was arbitrary about it an bought it.

We then took another athletic ture, and in two seconds the air wa of poulticed thumb and buckskin ten. I soon detected a change to one in where my brother could sm it, but I never knew just whe struck, for at that moment I ra against something with the pit o stomach that made me throw up sponge along with some other things.

My brother then proposed that take off the gloves, but I thought I had not sufficiently punished him, and that another round would complete the conquest, which was then almost within my grasp. I took a bismuth powder, and squared myself; but in warding off a le hander I forgot about my adversary right, and ran my nose into the midd of his boxing glove. Fearing that I ha injured him, I retreated rapidly on m elbows and shoulder-blades to the corner of the room, thus giving him ampl time to recover. By this means my younger brother's features were saved and are to-day as symmetrical as my own.

I can still cough up pieces of boxing gloves, and when I close my eyes I can see calcium lights and blue phosphorescent gleams across the horizon; but I am thoroughly convinced that there is no physical exercise which yields the same amount of health and elastic vigor to the puncher that the manly art does. To the punchee, also, it affords a large wad of glad surprise and nose bleed, which can not be hurtful to those who hanker for the pleasing nervous shock, the spinal jar, and the pyrotechnic concussion.

This is why I shall continue the exercises after I have practiced with a mule or a cow-catcher two or three weeks, and feel a little more confidence in myself.—Detroit Free Press.

Disappearance of Dieases.

We have all been surprised that malarial fever, after having disappeared from New England for nearly two centuries, should return again to it with its old-time vigor. Formerly leprosy was known to us mainly through the Bible; now it is not a stranger even to our own land.

At the present day gout is a common disease only in England. It was once common throughout Europe; and the skeletons dug from the ashes of Pompeti show that the Romans were familiar with its torments.

Few persons away from our larger seaports ever saw a case of typhus fever; but once its deadly ravages were not by any means rare among us. Diptheria seems to us a new disease; but the most ancient medical writers describe it in terms exactly applicable to it now.

Among the modern Turks there is a deadly disease that begins with fever, followed soon by a profuse sweating and complete prostration, often resulting in death within a few hours.

In the beginning of the sixteenth century, the same disease prevailed in England five or six times, carrying off over thirty-thousand victims. Queen Anne Boleyn was attacked by it, but recovered to fall by the axe. Cardinal Wolsey had four attacks of it. Henry VIII. shifted his court from place to place to escape it.

It was then largely limited to England and was known abroad as "The English Sweat." That there was a cause for it, is plain from the manner in which Erasmus wrote to Wolsey. "Chambers built in such a way as to admit of no ventilation, floors laid with white clay, and covered with rushes, occasionally removed, but so imperfectly that the bottom layer is left undisturbed sometimes for twenty years, harboring expectorations, vomitings, ale-droppings, scraps of fish, and other abominations not fit to be mentioned."

The Boston Medical and Surgical nal adds, "The narrow streets the receptacles for all garbage, the surface sewers slowly rolled contents towards an already poluted river." Here were the sources of this disease; but cleanliness and better habits of living have caused its disappearance.—Youth's Companion.

F. W. Woodward, a farmer of Marshal county, is building a 40,000-bushel commercial elevator at Warren. Warren already possesses a 30,000-bushel elevator, and this new enterprise indicates that a large amount of grain is expected from this year's crops.

R J Hodgson lots 8,9,10 11 and 12	15	"	"	151	29 86	2 99	24	33 09
O V Comstock lot 7	15	"	"	13	1 05	11	24	1 40
Teddy Richard n½ ne¼	21	"	"	80	14 63	1 46	24	16 33

ORIGINAL TOWNSITE.

	Lot.	Block.				
John Walker	3	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
Paul Bataglia	2	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
Bowes & Nelson	5	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
W A Schriter lots 6 and 7	7	1	15 83	1 58	24	17 64
Unknown	18	1	57	06	24	87
Joseph Pattenode	5	1	20 34	2 03	24	22 61
same	6	1	2 26	03	24	2 73
Zeh and Zaiser	10	1	2 26	23	24	2 73
E Buse et al	24	1	1 36	14	24	1 74
Unknown	25	1	1 35	14	14	1 73
Unknown	26	1	1 36	14	24	1 74
Unknown	27	1	1 36	04	24	1 74
Unknown	8	3	1 70	17	24	2 11
Unknown	15	3	1 69	17	24	2 10
Unknown	16	3	1 70	17	24	2 11
Unknown	30	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	31	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	32	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	33	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	34	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	35	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	36	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	37	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	38	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	39	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	40	3	90	09	24	1 24
Unknown	41	3	90	09	24	1 23
Unknown	42	3	91	09	24	1 24
Unknown	43	3	90	09	24	1 23
"	44	3	91	09	24	1 24
"	45	3	90	09	24	1 23
"	46	3	91	09	24	1 24
"	47	3	90	09	25	1 23
"	48	3	91	09	24	1 24
"	49	3	90	09	24	1 23
"	50	3	90	09	24	1 23
"	8	4	1 18	11	24	1 45
"	11	4	56	06	24	86
"	12	4	57	06	24	87
"	13	4	56	06	24	86
"	14	4	57	06	24	87
"	15	4	56	06	24	86
"	16	4	57	06	24	87
"	17	4	55	06	24	86
"	18	4	57	06	24	87
"	19	4	56	06	24	86
"	20	4	56	06	24	86
"	29	4	57	06	24	87
"	30	4	56	06	24	86
"	31	4	57	06	24	87
"	8	5	56	06	24	86
"	9	5	57	06	24	87
"	10	5	56	06	24	86
"	11	5	57	06	24	87
Xavier Sohler reserve 8			13 56	1 35	24	15 15
John Levake part of mill reserve 50 by 100 ft			6 78	68	24	7 70

KRETZSCHMAR'S ADDITION.

C & M Kretchmar	1	4	94	09	24	1 27
same	10	10	22	02	24	48
same	1	12	23	02	24	49
same	2	12	23	02	24	49
same	3	13	22	02	24	48
same	4	12	23	02	24	49
same	5	12	23	02	24	49
same	8	12	22	02	24	48
same	9	12	23	02	24	49
same	4	13	23	02	24	49
same	5	13	23	02	24	49
same	8	13	22	02	24	48
same	9	13	23	02	24	49
same	22	13	23	02	24	49
same	23	13	23	02	24	49
same	24	13	23	02	24	49
same	9	14	23	02	24	49
same	11	14	23	02	24	49
same	12	14	22	02	24	48
same	13	17	23	02	24	49
same	14	17	22	02	24	48
same		18	95	09	24	1 28
same		19	96	10	24	1 30
same	1	21	23	02	24	49
same	2	21	23	02	24	49
same	3	21	23	02	24	49
same	6	21	22	02	24	48
same	7	21	23	02	24	49
same	8	21	22	02	24	48
same	9	21	23	02	24	49
same	19	21	22	02	24	48
same	20	21	22	02	24	48
same	21	21	23	02	24	49
same	10	22	22	02	24	48
same	11	22	23	02	24	49
same	12	22	23	02	24	49
same	1	23	45	05	24	74
same	2	23	45	05	24	74
same	3	23	45	05	24	74
same	6	23	45	05	24	74
same	7	23	45	05	24	74
same	8	23	45	05	24	74
same	19	23	23	02	24	49
same	20	23	22	02	24	48
same	13	24	23	02	24	49
same	14	24	22	02	24	48
same	19	24	23	02	24	49
same	20	24	22	02	24	48
Conrad Moser St	21	24	23	02	24	49
same	22	24	22	02	24	48
same	23	24	23	02	24	49
same	24	24	22	02	24	48
C & M Kretzschmar	1	25	23	02	24	49
same	2	25	23	02	24	49
same	6	25	22	02	24	48
same	7	25	23	02	24	49
same	8	25	22	02	24	48
same	9	25	23	02	24	49
same	10	25	22	02	24	48
same	1	26	23	02	24	49
same	2	26	22	02	24	48
same	8	26	23	02	24	49
same	3	28	23	02	24	49
same	4	28	22	02	24	48
same	5	28	23	02	24	49
same	6	28	22	02	24	48
same	7	28	23	02	24	49
same	8	28	22	02	24	48
same	9	28	23	02	24	49
same	1	29	23	02	24	49
same	2	29	22	02	24	48
same	3	29	23	02	24	49
same	4	29	22	02	24	48
same	23	29	22	02	24	48
same	23	30	23	02	24	49
same	24	29	22	02	24	48
same	1	30	23	02	24	49
same	2	30	22	02	24	48
same	3	30	23	02	24	49
same	4	30	23	02	24	49
same	6	30	23	02	24	49
same	7	30	23	02	24	49
same	8	30	22	02	24	48
same	9	30	23	02	24	49
same	13	30	23	02	24	49
same	24	30	23	02	24	49
same	4	31	45	05	24	74
same	9	31	45	05	24	74
same	13	31	23	02	24	49
same	14	31	22	02	24	48
same	18	31	22	02	24	48
same	19	31	23	02	24	49
same	7	32	45	05	24	74
same	8	32	45	05	24	74
same	9	32	45	05	24	74
same	10	32	45	05	24	74
same	11	32	46	05	24	75
same	12	32	45	05	24	74
same	13	32	23	02	24	49
same	14	32	22	02	24	48
same	15	32	23	02	24	49
same	16	32	22	02	24	48
same	18	32	22	02	24	48
same	19	32	23	02	24	49
same	20	32	22	02	24	48
same	24	32	22	02	24	48
same	1	33	23	02	24	49
same	3	33	23	02	24	49
same	4	33	22	02	24	48
same	5	33	23	02	24	49
same	12	33	23	02	24	49
same	13	33	23	02	24	49
same	14	33	23	02	24	49
same	15	33	23	02	24	49
same	16	33	22	02	24	48
same	17	33	23	02	24	49
same	18	33	22	02	24	48
same	19	33	23	02	24	49
same	20	33	22	02	24	48
same	1	34	23	02	24	49
same	2	34	22	02	24	48
same	7	34	23	02	24	49
same	8	34	23	02	24	49
same	9	34	23	02	24	49
same	11	34	23	02	24	49
same	12	34	22	02	24	48
same	13	34	23	02	24	49
same	14	34	22	02	24	48
same	15	34	23	02	24	49
same	17	34	23	02	24	49
same	18	34	22	02	24	48
same	19	34	23	02	24	49
same	20	34	22	02	24	48
same	21	34	23	02	24	49
same	22	34	23	02	24	49
same	23	34	23	02	24	49
same	24	34	22	02	24	48
same	6	35	23	02	24	49
same	7	35	23	02	24	49
same	8	35	22	02	24	48
same	9	35	23	02	24	49
same	10	35	22	02	24	48
same	11	35	23	02	24	49
same	12	35	22	02	24	48
same	Block	36	96	10	24	1 30
same		43	1 36	14	24	1 74
same	Lot 11	46	21	02	24	47
same	12	46	22	02	24	48
same	3	51	33	03	24	60
same	4	51	33	03	24	60
same	5	51	33	03	24	60
same	6	51	33	03	24	60
same	7	51	33	03	24	60
same	8	51	33	03	24	60
same	11	51	33	03	24	60
same	12	51	33	03	24	60
same	21	51	34	03	24	61
same	22	51	34	03	24	61
same	1	53	28	03	24	55
same	2	53	28	03	24	55
same	3	53	28	03	24	55
same	4	53	28	03	24	55
same	5	53	28	03	24	55
same	6	53	28	03	24	55
same	8	53	28	03	24	55
same	9	53	28	03	24	55
same	10	53	28	03	24	55
same	13	53	28	03	24	55
same	14	53	28	03	24	55
same	15	53	28	03	24	55
same	16	53	28	03	24	55
same	17	53	28	03	24	55
same	18	53	28	03	24	55
same	21	53	28	03	24	55
same	22	53	28	03	24	55
same	23	53	28	03	24	55
same	5	66	21	02	24	47
same	6	66	21	02	24	47
same	7	66	21	02	24	47
same	18	66	21	02	24	47
same	19	66	20	02	24	46
same	20	66	20	02	24	46
same	21	66	20	02	24	46
same	22	66	20	02	24	46
same	[illegible]	67	[illegible]	02	24	47
same	1	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
same	4	68	23	02	24	59
same	5	68	23	02	24	49
same	6	68	23	02	24	49
same	7	68	23	02	24	49
same	8	68	23	02	24	49
same	9	68	23	02	24	49
same	10	68	23	02	24	49
same lot	11	68	23	02	24	49
same "	12	"	23	02	24	49
same "	13	"	23	02	24	49
same "	14	"	23	02	24	49
same "	15	"	22	02	24	48
same "	16	"	22	02	24	48
same "	17	"	22	02	24	48
same "	18	"	22	02	24	48
same "	19	"	22	02	24	48
same "	20	"	22	02	24	48
same "	21	"	22	02	24	48
same "	22	"	22	02	24	48
same "	23	"	22	02	24	48
same "	24	"	22	02	24	48
same ½ of lot	9	84	15	03	24	44
same	1	"	31	03	24	55
same	2	"	31	03	24	58
same	3	"	31	03	24	58
same	12	"	31	03	24	58
same		86	1 81	18	24	2 23
same	1	87	15	02	24	41
same	2	"	15	02	24	41
same	3	"	15	02	24	41
same	4	"	15	02	24	43
same	5	"	15	02	24	41
same	6	"	15	02	24	41
same	7	"	15	02	24	41
same	8	"	15	02	24	41
same	9	"	15	02	24	41
same	10	"	15	02	24	41
same	11	"	15	02	24	41
same	12	"	15	02	24	41

TOWN OF REIS.

P L Kimberly e side R R frac w½ nw¼	33	147	46	49	1 28	12	24	1 64
" ne¼ e½ nw¼	33	"	"	240	6 53	65	24	7 42
" se¼	34	"	"	160	8 66	86	24	9 76
P Kimberly all of	35	"	"	640	41 81	4 13	24	45 68
E P Webb all of	21	"	"	640	18 81	1 88	24	20 93
H H Jackson nw¼	34	"	"	160	5 63	56	24	6 43
I D Blanchard w½ sw¼	4	"	"	80	2 40	24	24	2 88
" se¼ sw¼	4	"	"	40	1 09	10	24	1 43
" sw¼ se¼	4	"	"	40	1 09	10	24	1 43
Leech & Nichols s½ sw¼	9	"	"	80	2 61	26	24	3 11
O Anderson ne¼	24	"	"	160	8 02	80	24	9 06
M Steenerson ne¼	24	"	"	160	6 13	61	24	6 98
	lot	bl'k						
Wilson & Co townsite of Beltrami	8	7			53	05	24	82

TOWN OF RIVER FALLS.

E C Buck nw¼ nw¼ & e½ nw¼ & lot 2 3	20	152	43	169	9 64	96	24	10 84
C Wellt w½ nw¼ & lots 3 6	29	"	"	122	6 08	60	24	6 92
A Yvernault lots 6 7	6	"	"	71	11 91	1 19	24	13 34
N Buck w½ sw¼ & lots 6 7 8	17	"	"	178	11 32	1 13	24	12 69
E T & M A Morgan se¼ nw¼ & lot 5 & part of lot 3	7	"	"	83	16 43	1 64	24	18 31

TOWN OF ROOME.

A Korstad w½ nw¼	3	149	43	80	10 74	1 07	24	12 05
C W Dipple e½ ne¼	23	"	"	80	5 55	55	24	6 34
W Box n½ sw¼	24	"	"	80	5 40	54	24	6 18
J Gilbert w½ ne¼	10	"	"	80	9 46	94	24	10 64
S Torinson w½ sw¼	35	"	"	80	5 08	50	24	5 82
" w½ sw¼	31	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84
A D Stephens w½ nw¼	31	"	"	80	6 54	65	24	7 43
J J Hygard se¼ se¼	19	"	"	40	3 00	30	24	3 54
T Jurnis w½ sw¼	29	"	"	80	5 08	50	24	5 82
F G Brosbery s½ ne¼	5	"	"	80	5 08	50	24	5 82
W Box s½ sw¼	24	"	"	80	5 40	54	24	6 18
O Wesley n½ nw¼	30	"	"	80	7 07	70	24	8 01
J Gilbert se¼ nw¼	3	"	"	40	4 22	42	24	4 88
H Thoreson n½ nw¼	19	"	"	81	6 00	60	24	6 93
E Leet s½ nw¼	19	"	"	81	6 09	60	24	6 93
E M Peterson e½ nw¼	31	"	"	80	7 45	74	24	8 43
" s½ ne¼	31	"	"	80	6 98	69	24	7 91
J C Forsberg n½ ne¼	31	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84
C Hoverson s½ sw¼	19	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84
E Lut n½ nw¼	19	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84
L H Berg w½ se¼	31	"	"	80	6 00	60	24	6 84

TOWN OF ROCKSBURY.

J T Dunlap lots 1 2 & nw¼ lots 3 4 & w½ sw¼	18	153	43	370	17 67	1 76	24	19 67
C A Johnson	8	"	"	40	1 68	16	24	2 08
" sw¼ sw¼ & lots 8 9	9	"	"	120	5 15	51	24	5 90
" w½ nw¼ & lots 3 4	9	"	"	165	7 00	70	24	7 94
G Johnson lot 2	16	"	"	40	1 98	19	24	2 41
G Maxfield lots 3 4	33	154	43	70.25	4 00	40	24	4 64
W C Wood e½ ne¼	20	"	"	80	3 72	37	24	4 33
" s½ ne¼	21	"	"	80	2 98	29	24	3 51
H A Holfir w½ ne¼	7	153	43	80	3 40	34	24	3 98
" e½ nw¼	7	"	"	80	3 36	33	24	3 93

TOWN OF SULLIVAN.

M McGuire se¼	19	153	49	160	8 65	86	24	9 75
Sproat, Ormiston & Bryce all of	35	153	49	640	26 94	2 69	24	29 87
P Olson w½ sw¼	19	"	"	83	4 44	44	24	5 12
D Laberge sw¼	9	"	"	160	7 97	79	24	9 00
Stamley & Hartinitz all of	15	"	"	640	25 79	2 57	24	28 60
J Sullivan sw¼	23	"	"	160	6 41	64	24	7 29
R Ritchie se¼	24	"	"	160	6 07	60	24	6 92
H Tabor ne¼	22	"	"	160	6 51	65	24	7 40
S L Farnsworth se¼	12	"	"	160	7 35	73	24	8 32
T J Sullivan ne¼	34	"	"	160	6 87	68	24	7 79
H Johnson sw¼	6	"	"	163	7 54	75	24	8 53
C Smith all of	13	"	"	640	22 99	2 29	24	25 52
D Valentine all of	11	"	"	640	22 99	2 29	24	25 52
C Aldrich nw¼	12	"	"	160	6 08	60	24	6 92

SECOND COMMISSIONERS DISTRICT.

A Bamliskin s½ se¼	8	147	47	80	2 36	23	24	2 83
E P Herriot all of	23	"	"	640	15 65	1 56	24	17 45
D T Herriot " "	35	"	"	640	15 55	1 55	24	17 34
J D Peasley se¼	28	"	"	160	4 72	47	24	5 43

THIRD COMMISSIONERS DISTRICT.

M J King se¼	18	151	46	160	4 71	47	24	5 42
M G Jennings se¼	26	"	"	160	5 31	53	24	6 08
C Clough se¼	29	"	"	160	7 08	07	24	7 39
W J Bills s½	33	"	"	320	11 16	1 11	24	12 51
A D Barquest se¼	20	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
C Benoit nw¼	14	"	"	160	6 83	68	24	7 75
C D Phillips ne¼	22	"	"	160	5 52	55	24	6 31
E Phillips se¼	32	"	"	160	5 52	55	24	6 31
C Clough w½	29	"	"	320	9 31	93	24	10 48
C Coe nw¼	12	"	"	160	4 96	49	24	5 69
H Fillein nw¼	26	"	"	160	5 52	55	24	6 31
W J Morris ne¼	28	"	"	160	5 37	53	24	6 14
N McLean ne¼	18	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
L Clulimear sw¼	14	"	"	160	5 19	51	24	5 94
J McDonald frac nw¼	18	"	"	164	4 81	48	24	5 53
O Derosier ne¼	22	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
W T Currie se¼	33	153	46	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
A M Smith ne¼	38	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
E C Cole ne¼	26	"	"	160	5 56	55	24	6 45
L Call nw¼	26	"	"	160	5 41	54	24	6 19
W F Brandt se¼	35	"	"	160	4 70	47	24	5 41
J S Wooley sw¼	4	154	46	160	5 02	50	24	5 76
G C Bowen nw¼	4	"	"	159	5 32	53	24	6 09
C H Wooley se¼	4	"	"	160	5 46	54	24	6 24
A Slee nw¼	6	"	"	160	5 46	54	24	6 24
M Fripp nw¼	10	"	"	160	5 35	53	24	6 12

TOWN OF TYNSID.

B Race lot 1	4	149	49	19	3 37	33	24	3 94
I Bakke n½ sw¼	10	"	"	40	3 59	35	24	4 18
E O Jordal lot 2	26	"	"	27	3 65	36	24	4 25
H Thoreson n½ ne¼ & e½ nw¼	36	"	"	160	9 90	99	24	11 13
O Johnson sw¼ nw¼	36	"	"	40	2 81	28	24	3 33
O S Bangen sw¼	25	"	"	160	16 46	1 64	24	18 34
H Thoreson se¼	13	"	"	160	19 53	1 95	24	21 72
K Johnson s½ nw¼	11	"	"	80	6 76	67	24	7 67
O J Tanmercgaald se¼ ne¼	35	"	"	40	2 84	28	24	3 36
O Y Tremeregrod lot 3	35	"	"	47	6 63	66	24	7 53
L Larson lot 1	22	"	"	29	4 56	45	24	5 25
H J Linaas e½ se¼	25	"	"	80	4 76	47	24	5 47
L Nyegaard w½ se¼	25	"	"	80	4 75	47	24	5 46
J Gerrity sw¼ sw¼	13	"	"	40	2 38	23	24	2 85
A D Stephens e½ ne¼	25	"	"	80	4 75	47	24	5 46
A Larson s½ se¼	1	"	"	80	4 74	47	24	5 45
O Larson n½ sw¼	1	"	"	80	4 75	47	24	5 46
A D Stephens nw¼ ne¼	25	"	"	40	2 37	23	24	2 84
K P Galseth w½ nw¼	1	"	"	80	4 97	49	24	5 70
O Olson e½ nw¼	1	"	"	80	4 76	47	24	5 47
A D Stephens n½ se¼	1	"	"	80	4 75	47	24	5 46

TOWN OF TILDEN.

A Bonbardier sw¼	3	148	44	160	5 40	54	24	6 18

TOWN OF TERREBONNE.

L Bergeron w½ ne¼ & w½ se¼	3	150	43	160	15 50	1 55	24	27 20
A Lozie w½ nw¼	11	"	"	80	7 86	78	24	8 88
H Payment ne¼	28	"	"	160	7 76	77	24	8 77
G Preuvest sw¼	11	"	"	160	15 16	1 51	24	16 91
A Payment e½ nw¼ & e½ sw¼	28	"	"	160	7 76	77	24	8 77
E Columbus se¼	20	"	"	160	9 14	91	24	10 29
D Payment se¼	28	"	"	160	7 26	72	24	8 22
N Dandenan sw¼	19	"	"	159	9 80	98	24	11 02
F Dyarnean e½ nw¼ & sw¼ nw¼	30	"	"	118	7 32	73	24	8 29
Joseph Stone se¼	17	"	"	160	8 46	84	24	9 54
A Jales se¼	32	"	"	160	7 36	73	24	8 33
R Robillard sw¼	22	"	"	160	10 24	1 02	24	11 50
J Lamdre sw¼	12	"	"	160	16 64	1 66	24	18 54
H Greenwood nw¼	13	"	"	160	15 62	1 56	24	17 42
R Loupire se¼	29	"	"	160	7 11	71	24	8 06
J Quesnelle ne¼	31	"	"	160	8 93	89	24	10 06
J Payment w½ nw¼ & w½ sw¼	28	"	"	160	7 06	70	24	8 00
P Carlton sw¼	13	"	"	180	17 98	1 79	24	20 01
N Gandette ne¼	33	"	"	160	7 47	74	24	8 55
L Dandenan ne¼	30	"	"	160	10 38	1 03	24	11 65
J Lablond ne¼	26	"	"	160	9 56	95	24	10 75
J Brouillette sw¼	18	"	"	160	9 96	99	24	11 19

TOWN OF VINELAND.

Hans Nelson se¼ ne¼ and lot 5	3	148	49	87	9 08	90	24	10 22
H H Berg lot 1	10	"	"	58	7 88	78	24	8 90
John Johnson e½ sw¼	24	"	"	80	7 04	70	24	7 98
J Thompson w½ nw¼	24	"	"	80	7 50	75	24	8 49
Ole Johnson w½ ne¼ and e½ nw¼	14	"	"	160	15 55	1 51	24	16 90
A W Smith part lot 1	23	"	48	2	22	02	24	48
Ole Estenson e½ sw¼ and w½ se¼	14	"	"	160	15 62	1 56	24	17 42
Maria Peterson nw¼ nw¼ nw¼ and s½ sw¼ nw¼	14	"	"	60	3 95	39	24	4 58
Peter A Thompson n½ sw¼ nw¼	14	"	"	20	1 97	19	24	2 40
Jacob J Lunass s½ sw¼	2	"	"	80	7 27	72	24	8 23
Ole Peterson w½ sw¼	14	"	"	80	5 93	59	24	6 75
Hans Berg n½ nw¼	1	"	"	91	8 10	81	24	9 15
Ole Teoenden n½ nw¼	13	"	"	80	6 86	68	24	7 78
H H Bangen n½ ne¼	13	"	"	80	6 86	68	24	7 78
Simon Nelson sw¼	13	"	"	160	13 79	1 37	24	15 40
Ole S Nelson w½ se¼	18	"	"	80	6 07	60	24	6 91
Hans Erickson lot 3	15	"	"	50.50	4 44	44	24	5 12
G B Jacobson lot 3	15	"	"	46.50	5 11	51	24	5 86
Nowland & Olson lot 4	15	"	"	30	3 25	32	24	3 81
H O Grodwig s½ ne¼	11	"	"	80	9 12	91	24	10 27
Wm Gorton lot 1	15	"	"	36	2 09	29	24	2 62
Peter A Thompson w½ sw¼	1	"	"	80	5 83	58	24	6 65
Samuel Peterson se¼	12	"	"	160	12 91	1 29	24	14 44
Katen Embretson s½ sw¼	12	"	"	80	7 27	72	24	8 23
Jacob J Lunass lots 3,4	2	"	"	91	7 70	77	24	8 71
Andrew Peterson s½ se¼	24	"	"	80	5 76	57	24	6 57
Hans H Berg s½ nw¼ nw¼	4	"	"	20	1 97	19	24	2 40
Sam Peterson nw¼	11	"	"	160	15 48	1 54	24	17 26
H H Bangen s½ sw¼ and s½ se¼	11	"	"	160	15 58	1 55	24	17 35
Andrew Peterson w½ se¼ and se¼ sw¼	26	"	"	120	12 74	1 27	24	14 25
Brick & Lindse w½	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Peter A Thompson n½ sw¼ and n½ se¼	11	"	"	160	14 68	1 46	24	16 38
Ivor H Misne w½ ne¼ and e½ nw¼ and lot 1	25	"	"	185.55	15 85	1 58	24	17 67
H G Dale lots 2 and 3	36	"	"	58	5 17	51	24	5 92
Ole J Brameeth sw¼	28	"	"	160	16 45	1 64	24	19 83
Andrew J Brameeth nw¼	28	"	"	160	15 27	1 52	24	17 03
David J Bay part lot 1	22	"	"	3	34	03	24	61
Ole Amundson w½ nw¼	33	"	"	80	7 60	76	24	8 60
Ole Nilson s½ nw¼	33	"	"	80	7 98	79	24	9 01
A J Bramseth ne¼ ne¼	29	"	"	40	3 84	38	24	4 46
Tolleff Nelson w½ ne¼	33	"	"	80	8 03	80	24	9 12
Chris Sternerson sw¼	31	"	"	155 1-5	15 63	1 56	24	17 43
T O Krostog sw¼ ne¼	29	"	"	40	3 63	36	24	4 23
C Petersen w½ se¼ and s½ ne¼	7	"	"	160	12 91	1 29	24	14 44
Hans Johnson w½ nw¼	19	"	"	68	6 45	64	24	7 33
Halver Petersen nw¼	18	"	"	149	13 56	1 35	24	15 15
S Knudson e½ nw¼ and nw¼ ne¼ & lot 2	30	"	"	153	12 33	1 23	24	13 80
Ole J Landberg ne¼	33	"	"	160	15 63	1 56	24	17 43
Joel S Ericksen s½ ne¼ and e½ se¼	18	"	"	160	14 04	1 40	24	15 68
Ole J Bramseth ne¼ sw¼	33	"	"	40	4 30	43	24	4 97

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss.

I, P. J. McGuire, County Auditor of said County do solemly swear that the list hereto attached is a correct list of taxes remaining delinquent for the year One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-two (1882) upon real estate in said County.

P. J. McGUIRE,
County Auditor, Polk County.

Subscribed and sworn to before me June 30th, 1883.

THOS C. SHAPLEIGH,
Clerk of District Court.

OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT COURT, Polk County, Minnesota. }

I, Thos. C. Shapleigh, Clerk of said District Court, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing list and Auditors certificate was duly filed in this office on the 15th day of June 1883.

THOS. C. SHAPLEIGH,
Clerk of the District Court Polk County, Minn.

OFFICE OF COUNTY AUDITOR, Polk County, Minnesota. }

The above and foregoing copy of the list of taxes delinquent on the 1st day of June A. D. 1883, on the real estate in said County, with notice hereto attached, received from the Clerk of the District Court, in and for said County of Polk on this 30th day of June 1883.

P. J. McGUIRE,
County Auditor.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JULY 19

Herb has the boss 5 cent cigar. Call for the Cluster.

Coles Circus next Saturday. Go and have some fun.

Mr. C. A. Chiniquy has returned from his sad journey to Chicago.

Last and only appearance of Mme. Camilla Urso in this city at Ericsson's Hall, Tuesday July 31st.

Smedes & Vance are burning a large brick kiln. They will be ready for delivery in a few days.

Smedes & Vance have put in a large water wheel on the bank of the river to draw water for their brick yard.

Everybody is of the opinion that we are having rather cold weather, but it is just the weather we need for wheat.

John Van Tuyl, Henry Kemp D. S. Horton and others, from Maple Lake were in the city enjoying city life this week.

Alex McKinnon has bought the St. Germain Property on Houston Avenue and intends to build a fine residence there.

The editor of the Warren Sheaf gave us a pleasant call on Wednesday morning. He is en-route to the Editorial convention.

The Congregational church is being put up as rapidly as men can do it it looks like we were going to have a fine church soon.

Ole Omlie came over from Grafton this week and on his return he took that fine Norman horse that has been at Bjoin's stables all summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Pirnie, of Cleveland Ohio, father and mother of Mrs. J. B. Copeland are spending a few weeks with their daughter in this city.

The ladies of the Episcopal church held an ice cream festival on Tuesday evening last which was a grand success. We are told that the receipts were $110.

Mr. Jas. Reed, Lucius O'Brien and Bill Haney have gone out to the withdrawn lands to spy the land, and, if suited will squat upon a quarter section each.

George Heywood returned from a trip to Devils Lake country having had a fine time fishing in the lake. He thinks Creel's City leads anything out that way.

The Board of County Commissioners meet as a Board of Equalization on Monday and are deep in the mysteries of the tax business. They have a big job on hand.

If you see anything especially good in this issue lay it to us boys—the old man has gone to St. Paul to attend the convention of the big moguls and try to learn something about the business.

Munn Brothers have struck a fine flowing well at a depth of about 150 feet. It throws quite a large stream 4 feet above the ground and we should judge will give down about 100 barrels per day.

Our old time friend O. L. Larson, from Audubon, was in the city on Wednesday. While here he gave the JOURNAL a pleasant call. O. L. Says that we've got the boss city of the Northwest.

Just received at Herb's place on corner of Main and Robert streets fruits of all kinds. Talking about fruits puts us in mind that if you want a fine smoke call at Herb's place. He keeps the best cigars in the city.

S. W. Ritchie has been sawing up a few feet of logs at the mill to clear up the docket. He has purchased about 1,000,000 feet of logs of the big Indian chief—what's-his-name, and intends to move his mill to Thief River to saw it.

We are pleased to note that Mr Thos. Ratchford is so far recovered from his severe illness as to be able to be out on the streets again. He has been very sick for a long time, got thin as a shad but is picking up rapidly.

The big tax list, the sickness of our foreman and the absence of the boss who goes to attend the Editorial Convention in St. Paul this week causes our local columns to look somewhat slim but we trust that next week everything will be all o. k.

E. T. Wetter, Special agent for the Camilla Urso Grand Concerts, gave the JOURNAL a pleasant call on Wednesday. Mme. Camilla Urso will appear at Ericsson's Hall on Tuesday July 31st. Reserved seats at Tom Morris' Jewelry Store.

"Pi" sends us an interesting communication from Angus, this week and threatens to do so more. All right, we shall be glad to receive one of that same sort every week and will take extra pains not to "pi" a single letter. Thanks, send us more "pi."

Came to my premises on Monday morning July 16th, one Bay Mare, with left front and hind leg, white above fetlock and star in forehead, had on bridle. The owner is requested to call, prove property, pay charges and take her away. Ole Nelson Fenset, Town of Roame.

It was either a very sharp trick (?) or a blunder when that little chap, on Sunday last chucked a pool check into the Sabbath School contribution box However, it will pass this time but does not want to occur again as the color of the lad's hair is known and it might cause him unpleasant feelings when called upon to explain publicly.

St. Paul Globe: Arrangements are completed by which a saw mill of 15,000,000 feet capacity will be built at Crookston, in the Red river valley. It is expected that 5,000,000 feet will be cut this season. This is the first practical step towards utilizing, in a small way, the immense pineries around Red Lake, naturally tributary to Crookston.

The Star Concert Course.

The Boston Herald says: An immense audience, limited only by the size of the hall, last night greeted Camilla Urso and an efficient support of artists, consisting of Mr. Holst Hansen, the great Danish baritone, Mr. F. Sonnekalb, pianist, and the distinguished reader and elocutionist, Prof. Wm. Mason Evans. An attractive programme was presented, and well rendered. The efforts of Mme. Urso were in her best style, and created a perfect furor. Her selections were a sonata by Rust, and the Witches' Dance by Paganini. The artists were the victims of the encore rage, and were obliged to double the programme, which they good-naturedly did, to the delight and satisfaction of the audience.

PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,903,278
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,807
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,906
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOECKEL.

UNDERHILL—JENNINGS—In this city, July 18th, 1883, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Mr. Paige, Mr. I. M. UNDERHILL to Miss CORA BELLE, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. U. Jennings.

The happy couple were the recipients of many elegant presents. They took the 4:40 train for a trip to Lake Minnetonka. The JOURNAL was kindly remembered in the distribution of cake and extends congratulations to the bridegroom and his charming bride.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 29th, 1883, viz: HENRY KEMP, Pre. D. S., No. 7,117, for the se¼ S. 22, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. Berg, John E. Van Tuyl, S. Marston and Geo. Denniston, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a

Good Store

where you can buy

Groceries,

FLOUR,

PROVISIONS,

CROCKERY,

CANNED GOODS,

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

THE
J. I. CASE
THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

SAVE MONEY
AND BUY YOUR
GROCERIES
FOR CASH AT
BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or St. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

Bargains! Bargains!
IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts,
Hosiery, Etc.
Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.
C. O. D.
One Price Clothing House
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

"RELIANCE." CALL AND SEE THE NEW
SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,
Meadow King Mower.
And Warren Plow Sulky.
J. W. LILY & CO. "RELIANCE."

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JULY 19

The spur track to Sampson's Addition is completed ready for business.

Mr. E. J. Wheelden, of St. Hilaire, was in the city on Friday. He is building a large hotel up there and expects soon to have it ready for business.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Al. Chamberlain returned on Monday from a pleasant visit to Chicago and other places.

Carman and Euclid met on the bloody diamond field on Friday, at Carman. Euclid got scooped by a small majority.

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & McMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

[5-tf) **Money.**

To Rent.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about July 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway, Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [8-tf]

Editor Leicht, of the Herald, Winona, gave us a call on Wednesday last. He is writing up this country for the benefit of his Herald readers.

Desirable Property for Sale.

The Steam Flour Mill, together with eight as good gusiness lats as can be found in the city for sale at reasonable figures. A good chance for the right man. Apply to

[5-tf] MOSER & MOECKEL.

Crops are coming out splendidly after all. The copious showers of the past week have been the salvation of this county.

The copious showers of the past week have given vegetation a new lease of life. All nature seems very much refreshed thereby.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Edwards have returned from a pleasant visit to the Red Rock camp meeting and White Bear. Mr. Edwards reports having had a splendid time.

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [6 tf]

Ed. Walsh has been setting up the cigars this week all on account of a eleven pound boy who came to live in Ed's new house on Thursday last. Ed says that he can not see that his crop is afficted by the drouth, a bit.

At Last

The long wished for rain arrived. On Friday, about six o'clock it began to fall, continuing through the night in copious showers. Although late it is worth thousands of dollars to this country.

We are glad to notice the interest that farmers are taking in the mustard business. In every field where this pest has appeared some one has been pulling it out. The result will be that mustard will be very much disheartened and will doubtless lose its grip in this county.

The Young Folks Concert on Thursday evening last was a grand success in everything except attendance. The little folks all did splendidly and deserved more encouragment. Notable among the pieces were the songs of seven, the cat operatta, tableau of the sun worshippers and many others, all well rendered. The total receipts were about $12.

The town of Fairfax, having tried one grader and found it to be very good has bought another and has two graders at work upon roads and ditches. The result will be that Fairfax will be the boss town for good roads and ditches. If every town would do the same we should soon have some good roads in this county.

The Grand Forks Plaindealer is mad all over at the defeat of their base ball club at Ada, and vents its spite in a tirade against the Ada people generally. As near as we can get at it by disinterested outsiders who saw the whole affair the G. F. boys went down there expecting to have a walk-over, and were the worst used up club in existence at their defeat. They take a mitey small way to crawl out if the screed in Thursday's Plaindealer is their work.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y.	3,004,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara.	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,843,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co. of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN,

Will occupy this space next week with their New Advertisement.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 24th, 1883, viz: FRANCIS LABELLE, H'd No. 4,852, for the e½ sw¼ and lots 6, 7, 8, 6, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Theodore Flourie, Jean B. Garow, of Louisville, Athanase Beauchem, Francis Peltier, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 21st, 1883, viz: GEORGE RALPH, Pre. D. S., No. 7,[illegible], for the ne¼ S. 33, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Eppard, F. Middleton, Willard Tallada and A. Thomas, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 6th, 1883, viz: ASLE OLSEN, Pre. D. S., No. 6994, for the ne¼ S. 12, T. 149, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole Anderson, Knut Olson, Jacob Olson and Ole Knudson, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[11-15] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., June 25th, 1883.

Complaint has been entered at this office by Coophas Pepin against Owen Owens for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 2,218, dated Oct. 19th, 1881, upon the southwest ¼ Sec. 4, T. 151, R. 46, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said section in which said entry is made was not prairie land or other land naturally devoid of timber at the time said entry was made, that there was and now is growing thereon 10 acres of poplar timber ranging from one to six inches in diameter and from 12 to 20 feet high; that poplar timber is used for house logs, fencing, firewood and other domestic purposes in the vicinity of the said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear a this office on the 13th day of August, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure as authorized by Hon. Com., letter C, of June 20th, 1883.

[10-13] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 19th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 27th, 1883, viz: PETER AUDET, H'd No. 1495, for the sw¼ S. 10, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Isidore Fortier, Joseph Cowette, Michel Bronillette and Tital Majore, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 2d, 1883, viz: CHARLES S. WHITE, H'd No. 8441, for the se¼ S. 28, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George W. Roberts, W. B. Sullivan, of Fisher, Nels Haugen, J. G. Tenney, of Fanny, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, June 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on July 28th, 1883, viz: HANS O. HUSEBY, Pre. D. S., No. 7236, for the w½ nw¼, ne¼ nw¼ S. 26, sw¼ sw¼ S. 23, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Gilbert Bradden, Andrew Olson, Ole Socnsrud and Thom Mowold, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[8-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

GENERAL

Merchandise.

Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELLA Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagamie, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagees, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 428 and 429, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents (58c) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100,) due on the 25th day of November, A. D 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-eight dollars, ($558,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the land and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 10th day of August A. D. 1883, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 27th, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[6-12]

Wagon Roads and Bridges

IT IS A FACT

Which any person interested in

Roads or Drainage!

Should know that the

New Era Road Grader

Will do Grading or Ditching for less than 1-5 the expense of any other known method, and will

DRAIN YOUR FARMS

And get you out of the mud. Pays for itself in from 8 to 10 days.

For circulars or other information address the

NEW ERA GRADER CO.,
[illegible]kston, Minn.

Or 625, or 629, South Halsted Street Chicago, Ill.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,600
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots,
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47. " 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

This space belongs to the Great

Bankrupt Store,

On Broadway, the cheapest place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., in the city. See announcement next week.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

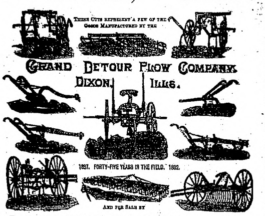
These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
And for Sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL,

CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1883. NO. 13

Avoid Farm Mortgages.

Mr. H. A. Haigh, gives the following wholesome advice on mortgages to farmers in the American Agriculturist for August.

Mortgages are necessary and beneficial in civilized society, but there are unpleasant features about them. They often enable a man to accomplish what he could not otherwise do, and they also often involve a man who would have been otherwise successful. They often enable a man to get out of trouble which he could not otherwise avoid, and they perhaps equally often make miserable a life which would would have otherwise been happy. It is easy to get them on the farm, but it is not always so easy to get them off. Farm mortgages are about the best investment that capital can find. Investors generally like them. They partake of the nature, permanence, and other substantial qualities of real property, but are relieved from many burdens imposed upon land.

Therefore:—1. Do not mortgage the farm unless it seems absolutely necessary. But, as a general rule is less valuable than a particular one, it may be well to specify, by adding: 2. Do not mortgage to build a fine house. By so doing, you will have to pay money for an investment which does not bring money. 3. Do not mortgage the farm to buy more land. Where there is absolute certainty that more can be made out of the land than the cost of the mortgage. this rule might not apply. But absolute certainty is rare, mistaken calculation is common. 4. Do not mortgage the farm unless you are sure of the continued fertility of its soil. Many persons borrow with an expectation of the land's virginity only, which, on failing, may leave the land less productive, and the means of repayment thus be removed. In this way trouble begins which may result in the loss of the farm. Keep very clear of mortgages.

In the Hay and Harvest Field.

People drink too copiously of ice-cold water, and every summer the list of deaths from this cause is a long one. Excessive drinking of ice-water becomes as much of a habit as some other forms of drinking. If ice-cold water be used to reduce the temperature of ordanary well-water, "half-and-half," it will be found to quench thirst quite as readily as when taken into the stomach at the melting point of ice (32°), and there will be no danger of sunstroke and "sudden prostration in the hay field." Still better than ice-watr is some prepared drink, to be taken in moderate quantities. Nothing is better for those who work in the hay and harvest field than the old-fashioned "Switchell." This is water, sweetened with molasses, to which are added vinegar and ground ginger. We do not know of any definite proportions, as the ingredients are usually mixed "according to taste." It is a most refreshing draught, and if cooled by abding a moderate quantity of ice, the ginger prevents any unpleasant effects. Another capital drink for workmen in the field is "Tea Punch." Make stong tea, sweeten it, and then squeeze into it the juice of one or more lemons. This may also be cooled by adding ice in moderate quantities, and those who like tea at all, will prefer it to any other harvest drink. Strong coffee, with sugar and milk, placed on ice until well cooled, is an excellent drink for the fiele.—American Agriculturist for August.

Meet Your Obligations Promptly.

If a man desires credit he should endeavor always to meet his pecuniary obligations. If he at once acquires the reputation of "staving off" those whom he owes he will soon find himself in a condition that he cannot borrow a dollar without first class security, or buy a bill of goods without cash.

The man who never pays his honest debts until he is obliged to will find it a difficult and almost impossible thing to carry on a successful business. Subterfuge and excuses for delaying the payment of an obligation after due are extremely hurtful to a man's reputation. Business men with whom he deals soon learn of all such tricks and devices for failing to pay up as per agreement, and when once the game is played upon them no second opportunity for repeating the offence is given. The fact of a man being a poor paying customer soon becomes notorious, and after two or three "dodging" operations he finds himself utterly without credit when he orders goods or go to market for them in person.

Meet your obligations then, promptly. Never promise to pay a bill at a specified time unless you are positive that you will be abundantly able to meet it. Do not trust to luck; let your word be as sacred as your bond, and you will have true friends about you everywhere, who will stand by you when you are in trouble and trust you when you are in urgent need of credit whereby to carry on your business.—Le Sueur County News.

The Proper Time to Cut Grass

The report of the analytical chemist of the Department of Agriculture, summing up the results of analyses of nearly all the cultivated grasses, says: "It is apparent, then, that in most cases the time of bloom, is the fittest for cutting grasses in order to obtain the most nourishment and largest relatively profitable crops, and for the following reasons: The amount of water has diminished and the shrinkage will therefore be less. The weight of the crop will be the largest in proportion to the nutritive value of its constituents. The amount of nitrogen not present as albuminoids will be at its lowest point fiber will not be so excessive as to prevent digestion, and the nutritive ratio will be more advantageous. If cut earlier the shrinkage is larger, although the fiber is less and albumen is a little larger. The palatability may be increased, but the total nutriments to the acre will not be so large and the nutritive ratio will be more abnormal. The disadvantages of late cutting are evident in the increase of fiber, destroying the digestibility of the nutriments and the falling off of the albumen by conversion into amides. This is not made up by the larger crop cut.

It Pays to Hire plenty of Good Help.

It pays to keep help enough to do everything in the best possible manner, and just when it ought to be bone; it pays to run a farm to its full capacity.

If you had hired more help, couldn't you have prepared your wheat ground a little better last fall? Couldn't you have cut your wheat before it got so ripe as to shell, or before the straw became worthless for feed? During the hurry of haying and harvest, couldn't you have saved your potatoes from going to the bugs, and got some of the weeds out of that corn? Couldn't you have got out that stone in the spring, and saved that costly break to your reaper? Couldn't you have got out those stumps that hinder too much when you are plowing and cultivating, and underdrained those wet spots where your wheat was killed out? Couldn't you have cut that clover before it got so ripe as to be almost worthless for feed, and had fat horses this winter instead of bare ribs?

A farmer told me only last week that he lost $100 by letting a piece of grass stand too long last summer that it was no better than straw for feed; $10 more paid out for help would have saved it. Another said his hay was like medicine to his cows. With more help he could have cut it early, cured it nicely, doubled its value, and saved most of his feed bill. Two or three dollars" worth more labor spent on your wheat ground, might have paid you, not only the capital back, but a profit that the merchant and manufacturer never obtain.—Ohio Farmer.

Raising Pork

There is no question as to the profits in raising pork, if the right kind of hogs are selected, but there is the point where a great many breeders differ. The Berkshires are the only kind of hogs worth raising; the Poland China will claim the same superiority for their special breed, and so on through the list. The fact is, there is but little difference between the two breeds named, and either will richly repay for care and good feeding. In feeding corn, if you can sell your pork at 4 cents per pound on foot, you will realize about 50 cents per bushel for your corn. But it is not one-half so profitable to feed corn as it is to feed root crops, especially carrots.

To make cheap pork, one should have plenty of room for his hogs, with plenty of good clean bedding, clean eating troughs and pure water to drink. It is a mistake, and one that often leads to serious results, to make the hog a scavenger for the farm. Much, if not all, of the diseased pork comes directly from this abuse of the hog. He will eat filth and slops if he is obliged to, but enjoys wholesome food and pure water, occasionally a little charcoal, or small lumps of soft coal, and plenty of salt, and he will pay his keeping and a handsome profit.—Dakota Farmer.

American Wheat in Italy.

The New York Herald says: "Instead of imposing an import duty upon American wheat, Italy should favor in every legitimate way its introduction. Fertile in soil and favored by climate, her wheat fields make but a small return, averaging not more than twelve bushels to the acre. The causes of this are to be found in the very primitive methods of cultivation still in general use, by which the real richness of the ground is not developed, and in the almost unbearable burdens of taxation imposed upon the people, which discourage the application of capital to farming and prevent the adoption of modern improved forms of agricultural machinery. What the Italian peasant needs is good, wholesome food, and this in many parts of Italy cannot be had. The wants of sufficient nourishment of a high quality and the many privations which the peasant proprietor endures have engendered that strange and terrible disease, the Pellagra. Cheap grain is what Italy requires, and, while America has plenty to spare, let her buy it, giving in exchange the produce of her vine and olive."

A. P. BOND. A. STEENERSON.

BOND & STEENERSON,

REAL ESTATE DEALERS

We are now prepared to sell property in the choicest portion of the City of Crookston. We have

Business Lots,
Residence Lots,
Timber Lots,
And Lots with
Or without houses.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE NUMBER OF

CHOICE FARMS

Improved and unimproved in nearly every part of the County. "The first to come is the first to be served," is our motto.

Correspondence solicited and promptly attended to by addressing **BOND & STEENERSON,** Crookston, Minnesota, Main Street, Opposite Old U. S. Land Office.

MONEY TO LOAN.

The American Agriculturist For August opens with a spirited full-page engraving of the two fastest teams in the world. We allude to Maude S and Aldine, belonging to Mr. Wm. H Vanderbilt, and Edward and Swiveller," belonging to Mr. Frank Work. This picture, drawn from life for the American Agriculturist by Edward Forbes, is the only one ever executed. The teams are in motion, and present a most animated breezy appearance. Among the leading writers are: Dr. Stockwell, The Raccoon; A. B. Allen Improvement of Jersey Cattle; H. A. Haigh, Avoid Farm Mortgages; J. M. Stahl, Early Plowing for Wheat; Joseph Harris, Twenty years in Swine Husbandry; Dr. Ceo. Thurber, Various Horticultural Topics, etc,; Dr. B. D. Halsted, the Liver Fluke, Black knot etc.; Orange Judd, Comments on the Markets, etc.; Prof. A. J. Cook, Bee Notes; S. B. Reed, A Double $2,500 Cottage, with four Engravings; H. A. Hammond, A Dairy Ice-House, Illustrated; F. Grundy, A Root Cellar, with eight Engravings; Mary Branch, The Six-winged Butterfly; E. E. Rexford, A Cabbage Cutter. Alfred Thumble fully illustrates "Tropical Farming," and G. R. Halm attractively presents "Summer Days in the Country." Among the 100 original Engravings are those of the Cotton Flower and Boll; A Shoulder Yoke; New York Weevil; "Club-footed" Cabbage; Fruit Evaporator; Wooden Bridges; Chicken Yard, and various Farm Devices. Among Plants and Flowers, we find Illustrations of the Mourning Iris; Snakes' Tongue Orchis; Paper Mulberry, Coltsfoot, and Cocoa Plum. The Household and Boys' and Girls' Columns are filled with interesting and valuable matter, fully illustrated. Sundry Humbugs continue to find space given them in this sterling home Journal. The prairie farmers have been favored with a call from one of the editors, who writes at length of his tour through many of the Western States. Published by the Orange Judd Co., 751 Broadway, New York. $150 per year; single numbers 15 cents.

Andrews' Bazar for August is by all odds the handsomest number ever published. It is evident that it has fallen into hands who know what the ladies want in a fashion paper, and knows how to publish it. Its low price (only $1 a year) places it in within the reach of all, while its styles, stories and table of contents generally, compare very favorably with those of the higher cost Foreign and American publications of its class. Published by The American Bazar Co., 202 Broadway, N. Y.

Pioneer Press: Business men in the East seems to be thoroughly in earnest in their attempts to boycott the trade dollar. New York took the lead in the movement, and Washington, Philadelphia and other Pennsylvania towns immediately followed suit. Yesterday the price of trades ranged from 85 to 90 Secretary Folger said yesterday to a Pioneer Press correspondent that he was powerless to act, but that congress must provide a remedy, and would next winter be urged to come to the rescue. In the meantime the people will, doubtless, be chary of accepting the unpopular coin.

Looking Out The Back Door

A friend of ours wished to hire a farmer for a wealthy neighbor, and we mentioned one who was wanting an engagement. Knowing that our friend had been to see this farmer, we asked the result. His reply was, in substance: "Yes, I went there; I went around to the back door and came away, knowing that he would not suit." The front doors of many farm-houses are rarely opened. The back door is in constant use. One need not go far in and locality, to find the outlet of the kitchen sink ending in a sort of ditch, which is supposed to carry off the waste water, but which only allows it to soak away and saturate the ground near the back of the house. The seldom used front door is opened when a small coffin is to be taken out. The minister speaks of "the mysterious dispensations of Providence." They are not at all mysterious. Bad sink drains at the back of the house are sure to bring typhoid fever and other sickness. Let the back door surroundings be looked to. If nothing better can be done, carry the kitchen wastes to a cesspool a distance from the house. Let them soak away far below the surface. Prohibit all throwing out of slops at the back door. The ground soon becomes charged with matters that ferment and breed disease. Where pigs are kept, and that includes every farm, there should be a pail, to receive all animal and vegetable matters and daily emptied. Nothing of the kind should be thrown out at the back of the house. Where there is such a disease-breeding sink spout as we have mentioned, let provisions be at once mad to carry off the water to a cesspool and cover up the saturated ground with dry earth. Let the back yard to the house always be kept scrupulously neat.—American Agriculturist for August.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN,
Will occupy this space next week with their New Advertisement.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

HARDWARE!
EIKEN BROS.,
ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF
Hardware
Tinware, Stoves
and Shelfware
WE SHALL KEEP A
FULL and COMPLETE
STOCK
OF GOODS.
In our ne and Invite the Patronage all.
COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.
One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

JOHN KNUPPE,
—AGENT FOR—
RAILROAD LANS,
CHOICE LANDS,
along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.
Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.
Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.
DR. A NELSON, Prop.
The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS
'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn,
DR. A. NELSON.

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET
Crookston, Minn.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON MINN

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 24. Residence three doors [illegible] of Methodist Church, Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. JULY 26

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel			93.
" No 2 " "			88.
Oats,	" "		50.
Barley,	" "		75.
Potatoes,	" "		75.
Hay, per ton			5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb		13.
Corn Beef	"		12½.
Roast Beef	"		18.
Roast Veal	"		18.
Roast Pork	"		18.
Beef Steak	"		20.
Pork Steak	"		20.
Mutton Chops	"		20.
Veal Chops	"		20.
Boiling Meat	"		12½.
Salt Pork	"		14.
Pork Sausage	"		20.
Bologna Sausage	"		20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"		18.
Lard	"		16.

Rev. Roberts takes a vacation trip east. We trust his visit will give him needed rest.

The Ada boys were up in force to see the circus. They are a jolly team, when they get away from home.

Messrs. Crocker, Cundy and Utzinger, of St. Hilaire, were in the city this week gazing upon our improvements.

Mr. D. T. Herriott, of Edna, dropped in on Tuesday to report that crops are recuperating fast in that vicinity.

Capt. Soule was in from Russia Farm on Monday and reports that his wheat is in splendid condition bidding fair to be the best he ever raised on his farm.

Miss Dolly Bunnell arrived on Sunday for a brief visit with mama, papa and the Pets. She is getting a big girl now, having grown muchly during her absence.

Mr. F. J. Duffy has picked up the East Frand Forks Courier where C. H. Hoge dropped it and will make it keep up its establishedreputation as a bright ocal paper.

Miss Lizzie Malone and Mrs. Wm. Guse lintend to leave for their old home, Minneapolis, on Saturday next for a few weeks visit. Bon Vyge, and a pleasant time, their friends say.

Mr. A. A. Olds brought in a sample of wheat from his farm on section 21, Fanny, saying that he has 150 acres same as sample. The sample shown was over 3½ feet and well headed out.

Ed. Carruth reports that he is having a fine time with his brother Linn, who is away off out of the world at Pasqua, N. W. T. He enjoys everything except having to go thirty miles for postage stamps.

Conductor J. B. Copeland and his father-in-law, Mr. J. Pirney took a trip to Devil's Lake this week. The JOURNAL force rejoices in the success of the expedition in the shape of a mammoth pickerel which they sent over upon their return.

Elsewhere appears a notice from F. T. Haseltine to his many patrons and friends, assuring them that he is still alive to all their wants in the nursery line. F. T. is a rustler and what he can't get for you in the line of a plant, tree or shrub isn't worth having.

The County Board has been in session this week and many important acts were "passed" by a large majority. We were unable to secure a full report for this issue. This morning the Board resumes the equalization business. They are determined to see justice done in this tax business.

Hack & Gallasch have purchased the Sargeant & Lewis stock which is nice and fresh and the boys, having both escaped being married this time, bob up serenely, ready and willing to wait upon their customers with their usual bland smile. Drop in and see how nicely the boys look since they (didn't) got married.

We took occasion to interview Dept. Sheriff Hopkins' wheat on Tuesday and brought away a sample which measures four feet, showing the wheat to be well stooled and well headed. The whole field averages well and while the sample we secured may have been among the very best we took no particular pains to get the longest but calculated to get about an average sample.

Charlie Kretzschmar was down from the Falls this week, went down to Fargo on Monday and was skirmishing around our streets in a mysterious manner on Tuesday with several big guns. When approached by our reporter with the usual probe—"why is this thus?" he replied "ah, sure! sure!! But please don't mention it in the paper, that is, not at present." There is a big deal in the wind of which we may have occasion to speak hereafter.

On Wednesday, Dr. J. H. Thomas brought in a fine sample of wheat from his farm in the Thief River country over four feet high with long heads which he says is an average sample of Thief River wheat. If that is correct they have some 25 and 30 bushels per acre wheat up there. He also showed us some red-top grass that had been cut by a mower which was five feet three inches high and estimated to turn three tons to the acre. "Them fellows" must live in clover up there.

Our good old friend Damon Dodge, of Beltrami, brought us some samples from the vegetable and cerial kingdom on Monday that rejoiced our heart greatly. He has three acres of corn that is now in silk, some of the stalks having four ears upon them. It was planted May 28th and will soon be ready for roast ears or "bilin." He has 75 acres of No. 1 Hard wheat the sample he brought being 49 inches long with heads from 4½ to 5 inches. One stool contained 21 stalks. Onions he brought, some of which were 8½ inches in circumference and beets that beat all, being 20 inches long and 15½ inches in circumference. Mr. Dodge has one of the finest gardens in Polk County which allows him to live like a prince on the fat of the land.

Charlie Seely has returned and has brought along a lot of fine pictures.

Mrs. C. H. Seely intends to leave for a visit to friends in Minneapolis next week, to be gone a week or two.

The Ada house, since Frank Bergquest took control again is a first-class house. Frank knows how to keep hotel.

Cole's circus was the best of its kind ever in this city and was enjoyed by all. Packed tents, day and evening was the order of the day.

The C. O. D. man says that he is off for the great central marts of trade after a mammoth stock. When he gets back look out for a big announcement.

The Merchants, on Main Street is nicely fixed up and Johnny Strief claims that he can get up as fine mixtures as can be concocted out of liquid refreshments and invites the boys to drop in and sample.

Charlie Bond has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to be out on the streets a little. He had a tough time but a good constitution aided by Dr. Van Dyke pulled him through all right.

On the 14th inst. Esq. Cornelius hitched up John Solvest and Susie Harrison, of Fairfax, in double harness to run life's race as one. "Two selds with a sir-cingle thought; two beats that harp as one"—as the poet says.

Johnny Hack returned on Tuesday and was so glad that he had escaped being captured below and married by force that he got off the rear end of the train, crauled through the coal sheds and escaped insafety to the store via Sampson's Addition,

The Emerson boys met the Grand Forks club on the diamond field on Tuesday and got scooped. Tried 'em again on Wednesday with the same result. This is not the first time we've heard of Johnny Bull's running against a snag in America.

Charlie Douglass, he of the Emerson International, gave us a pleasant call on Wednesday. Charlie has been recently elected to represent his district in the Legislature at Winnipeg which proves that his constituents know a good man when they see him.

The Sherman House has a fine new register which went into use on Friday last. It looked so neat and nobby that we were sorely tempted to register our name for one of Capt. Janning's hoss dinners and the lack of the necessary fifty cents was all that saved Capt. that infliction.

Mr. Ira Kidder reached home on Monday morning, after an extended trip through Montana. He has enjoyed his trip very much and says that he never saw any fat cattle before he went out to Montana. He says that all the cattle there are hog fat on grass, no grain being ever fed. 'Tis no grain country out there being too dry.

Dr. M. Van Dyke was made the recipient of a handsome sign, neatly done in gold, the handiwork of Mr. John Date, who has been working for McCulough. John is going out to the Pacific coast and leaves this sign for doc as a proof of friendship. It is a nobby one and makes a valuable present.

By personal inspection, by careful inquiry and the testimony of good judges we are led to the conclusion that the damage by drouth will not be as great as was feared. We find that crops will be pretty fair where they were properly put in and we are of the opinion that they will be as good on an average as they were last year.

J. M. Palmer of Angus, is enjoying the hospitality of the Box Hotel. He reports the New Era Grader, owned and run by his town, as causing very considerable dissatisfaction. It has been run constantly since it was purchased early in the season and has thrown up a wonderful amount of earth from the ditches into the road; just now it is being run by horses which are put on to work out their owners taxes, and there is no thought of trouble or objection as all prefer to put their horses on the grader to working them to plows and scrapers to make roads. The dissatisfaction arrives from the fact that all can not have the machine worked in front of their farms at the same time, and many would be glad to furnish the teams without charge to the town provided they could have the grader to make roads in front of their own farms. J. M. Palmer is chairman of the town board and is posted.

Interviewing W. D. Bailey, one of our most practical farmers upon the crop prospects that gentleman expressed regret that newspapers should make such a blow about a probadle large yield while all the facts, he says, point surely the other way. He says there will not be a half crop harvested in the Red River Valley, and that we need not look to the drouth for the reason wholly, but that it was due in a large degree to lack of sufficient and proper culture. Why, sir, said he, you newspaper men ought to harp continually upon the benefits of summer fallowing, nor let up until every farmer becomes so thoroughly impressed with the advantages that he would leave about one-half his farm for summer fallowing while he put in extra work on the balance. He says that he has a piece of wheat on ground summer fallowed last year to kill wild mustard, and, while it did not kill the wild mustard worth a cent it is the best piece of wheat he ever raised and that it will go at least thirty bushels per acre. He fully believes in thorough cultivation and so do we.

John Wyand has purchased a fine farm team of Louis Fried. John says it is the boss team.

Henry Bender has returned and has a fine lot of horses for sale. Some trotters in the lot.

Master Harry H. White, son of T. S. White, of St. Paul, is on a visit to his aunt, Mrs. Chas. Mix, at St. Hilaire. The little fellow is only 14 years old and made the trip from St. Paul alone.

Geo. L. O'Neale, of Buxton, D. T., a former resident of this city dropped in on us this morning. He is much surprised to see the wonderful improvements that have been made in a year.

Mr. H. Brin intends to start for Chicago and New York the last of this week after a larger stock of fall and winter goods than he ever brought to this city. He will return about Sept. 25th.

Our scribe met Burt Jones, a Crookston old-timer, at St. Paul last week. Burt has had a good situation as mill wright but would awfully like to get back to Crookston to live. He sends his regards to all old friends.

Thor Haatvedt has returned from his farm in the withdrawn reservation. He is still undecided whether to go ahead with the farm, publish his book of poems or climb a tree. We would advise him to publish his book.

The Duluth News announces that it will soon enter the daily field. Bro. Woodbridge is publishing an excellent local weekly and seems to be making money at it. The sand that he displays in entering the daily field, already occupied by three good papers is remarkable even in a newspaper man. However we wish him abundant success.

We are under obligation to Charlie Seely for the "Wild Irishman," "Johnny Jum-pup" or whatever that sprawling thing in a dish is that hangs so gracefully suspended on a string forninst our office window. It is a daisy and is just the thing for a scribe, as its little tendrils go nosing about everywhere, evidently on the war-path for items of news. It is a fine bird and we propose to encourage it along until it blooms into a whole Zoological garden or a circus.

That little dog of John Leo's shows bright evidences of a rare intelligence in one so young. Having become identified with a lawyer's office he is seeking for legal light. He looked into the hat of the august State Senator, Steenersen, in quest of light but failed to discover much although he made a hole in the top six inches long or so. John thinks that sagacity so rare ought to be encouraged but he can't convince Steenerson that he is right about it. Steenerson says the "dod-gasted purp ought to be massacred."

The Editorial Convention held in the Capitol, at St. Paul, on Wednesday last was a success in point of members and interest. After the session adjourned for the excursion the numbers repaired to the dining hall at the Union depot where a big spread had been prepared by the Northwestern Newspaper Union, which was heartily enjoyed by the hungry newspaper men in a manner that would convince a skeptic that a printer knows a good thing when he sees it (on the table.) After a bounteous repast, the editors and their wives took a train on the St. P. M. & M. R. R., for the excursion to the Devil's Lake, Winnipeg and the Lake of the Woods. Arriving at Moorhead the company were entertained at the Grand Pacific hotel, partaking of a passable breakfast for which they paid the small sum of 75 cents each, then took the train and left for Grand Forks Junction at which point the excursionists' cars were attached to another engine and taken to Devil's Lake. At this point our scribe left for home but was informed upon the return of the party that they had a good time all 'round.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Chas. Westerberg, Chas. Erickson and Martin Bang has been dissolved. Undersigned hereby gives notice that he will not be responsible for any debts contracted since June 15th, 1883.

MARTIN BANG,

[13-15] Crookston, July 2d, 1883.

Notice.

I desire to inform the public that although the late firm of Haseltine Brotheas, has been dissolved yet I shall continue the Nursery business at the old place in the city of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, where all orders sent or addressed to me individually will be promptly filled.

F. T. HASELTINE,

Dated July 24th, 1883. [13-15]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,

Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & MCMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

[5-tf] Money.

To Rent.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about July 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway, Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [8-tf]

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,063
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL Insurance Agency

PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies;

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MŒCKEL.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, . . . D. T.

[47-m6]

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable,

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

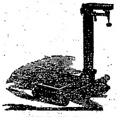

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. July 18th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U S. Land Office, at Crookston. Minn., September 1st, 1883, viz: ELIZA JONES, H'd No. 8,102, for the sw¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 45. She names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Chas. Wespping, Henry Sholts, Walter Morris and Thomas Neil, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[13-17] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 24th. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 28th, 1883, viz: HENRY MASSE, H'd No. 8,521, for the sw¼ nw¼ and lot 4, S. 4, T. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Charles Benoit, Joseph Benoit, C. P. Gaudet and Frank Rodrigue, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[13-15] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 23d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on July 31st, 1883, viz: JOHANNES NILSON, Pre. D. S., No. 5975, for the se¼ se¼ S. 24, T. 149, R. 45, lot 4, S. 9, and lots 1, 2 S. 30, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: R. Olson, R. Anderson, T. Nelson and K. Berg, all of Polk Co., Minn.

[9-13] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court 11th
County of Polk. } ss. Judicial District.

CARL KRETZSCHMAR, Plaintiff,
vs.
JAMES G. MCDONALD, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, in and for the County of Polk, and Eleventh Judicial District of the State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the Village of Red Lake Falls, in said county, within the time required by law after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Hundred and Twenty-two Dollars and Sixty-Eight Cents, with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum from the 15th day of June A. D. 1882, till paid, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated July 20th, 1883.

BENJ. W. ELLICOTT, Plaintiff's Attorney,
[13-19] Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. MCCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

DEEP WELLS!

Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
American Well Works, Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address, R. W. RANEY,
Glyndon, Minn.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

RUEDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Elken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

—MAIN STREET,—

CROOKSTON . MINN

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE MCGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over th "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of C[illegible]

H. B. MONTGOMERY, [illegible]
St. Paul, Minn.

M. R. BROWN, [illegible] Vice President
Crookston, Minn.

J. KELSO, - - Second Vice President.
Bellevue, Iowa.

W. M. ROSS, - - Cashier
Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by pecial contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage ticects.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

intheir season. All goods delivered iffequested.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormick Machinery,

TWINE BINDERS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth

Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON& CO.,

Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)

Attoreys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

—AND—

Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with !
Money Loaned on Improved Farms
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE
BUSINESS ATTENDED TO
ENTRIES MADE
AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable

Fire Insurance Companies

REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON POLK CO. MINN

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

SELFISHNESS UNPARALLED

An Extra[illegible]dinary Case of Overreaching Cupidity—A Designing Widow[illegible]nfiture.

[illegible] the Surrogate's office on a [illegible] morning might have heard the [illegible]versation, if he had happened in at the right time:

"Squire," said the man from [illegible] he strode into the Surrogate's office, wearing a fresh weed on his hat, but ill succeeding in the evident attempt to conceal a high degree of satisfaction under the external show of sorrow, which propriety seemed to demand.

"Good morning my dear sir," said the Surrogate, as he turned from a critical survey of the bootblack's study in blacking on the cloth tops of his boots. "You seem to be in affliction. Can I do anything for you?"

"Wall, yes, Squire, I have been visited by a dispensation o' Providence, so to speak, and p'r'aps you ken sorter 'lay my cur'osity about ap'int or two. Fact is, Squire, my wife Hannah died last night, an' I come into town fer a coffin. Hannah was a good savin' woman, an' she's goin' to hev a fust class funeral ef I know myself. 'N seein' 's I'm here, thinks I, I'll jist drop in 'n' see 't I've got ter go through any performange 'bout gettin' possession o' Hannah's prop'ty. S'pose it's all right jis' 's 't is, ain't it, Squire?"

"That depends, my dear fellow," said the Surrogate; "it makes all the difference in the world how your wife came by her property; what it consist of; how she disposed of it, or whom she left to inherit it."

"Do tell," said the man from G. as he rolled his quid from one cheek to the other, and heaved a sigh—presumably onf of respect to the late lamented. "Of course I know it's all mine, anyhow, 'n I can't for the life of me see what odds all them things kin make. But I don't mind tellin' just how 'tis, squire."

By this time the bystanders began to show indications of interest. Three lawyers who had dropped in to look for a possible fee arranged themselves in listening attitude; the raw reporter sharpened his pencil with Surrogate's penknife, that functionary the while keeping a sharp weather-eye on his property and the m. from G. continued:

"Oh, but, ye see, squire, the deacon willed all his property to the widder," and the chuckle which had been maturing broadened into something very like a grin.

"Indeed; no children, then, of course?"

"Wrong ag'in, squire; four on 'em, three gals an' a boy."

"Didn't the deacon make any provision for them?"

"Wall, I s'pose, betwixt you an' me, Squire, he did have an understan'in' with Hannah that she'd give the young 'uns a home, and leave them the property when she died."

"Ye see, 'Squire, my wife was Deacon Joshua Gordon's widder up in Washington county—"

"Ah," interrupted the Surrogate, "I've heerd of the Deacon. Left a handsome property, I've understood."

"Wall, yes, 'Squire, I guess I y'r safe in assumin' t' ther' was a perty conside'ble pile—$75,000 or thereabouts; quite an inducement to marry the widder, eh?"

And the m. from G. manifested a tendency to chuck the Surrogate in the ribs, a familiarity which that official might have resented at some period more remote from the next county election, but now contented himself with evading, as he remarked:

"Yes, I presume so, especially if the Deacon left no heirs, and—"

"Do the children live with you?"

"Me! Do you s'pose, 'Squire, I'm such a tarnation fool's to marry a hull fam'ly o' gals 'n' a good for nothin' boy into the bargain? No siree, boss, no kids for me, even o' my own, let alone other men's! I turned them out t' grass, lively, you bet y'r boots's soon's I come into possession!"

"I suppose, at least, their mother made provision for the children before her death?"

"Wall, no, 'Squire, to tell the truth, she did n't. She did talk one spell 'bout makin' a will 'n givin' the chil'n half 'n' me t'other half, but I kin o' talked her out on 't. I'm up to a thing or two, 'Squire; I aint agoin' to take no half loaf when I kin hev the hull on 't, ye know!"

"But how did you persuade your wife to leave her children penniless?"

"Oh! I reckon she'd somehow got a notion t' the law 'd allow them suthin' out o' their father's property anyhow, an' I didn't ondeceive her; hed n't the heart to, ye see."

Here another sigh escaped the manly bosom of the m. from G., while the Surrogate looked daggers, but proceeded:

"Was your marriage blessed with any off-spring?"

"Any kids, ye mean, 'Squire? Nary a one, thank ye."

"In what shape was the deacon's property?"

"Notes 'n mortgages and Guv'ment bonds, every red cent of it. But jist 's soon 's I got the management on it I says: "Hannah, I'm a goin' t' buy land with that 'ere money. Don't want no notes nor Guv'ments nor no sort o' perishable stuff t' show fer my money," says I. An' Hannah was jist that supple like she says: 'Just 's you think best 'bout that, Elkanah." An' don't you think 'Squire, that woman was so confiden' she wanted me take all them deeds in my own name!"

"And you did so?"

"No, 'Squire, I argu'd like this. I says to myself, 'What's my wife's is mine, except when my creditors get after it, an' then it's just as well not to own any real estate. I've got a long head, 'Squire, and don't you forget it. And when I owe five hundred dollars 't I ain't in no hurry to pay I don't want t' own two much 't's in sight, you bet!' But come, 'Squire, I do n't 'spose nothin's got to be done, has there? I'm fixed all right, ain't I? Not that I've any doubt on't but I thought seein' I's in I'd jest get your jedgment on't, seein' 't don't cost nothin', while I'm waitin' for the coffin. I told 'em to take their time 'n durn the 'xpense, Want ye 't understand there's nothin' mean about me, 'Squire."

And the concluding sigh was a dead failure. The m. from G. could see the acres bought with the deacon's dollars already his.

The Surrogate looked him over for fully two minutes before he replied, and the lawyers and the raw reporter, seeing the expression on his face, braced themselves for the opinion that followed, per curiam.

"Yes, old man, you're fixed, no mistake. And you won't need to trouble yourself one bit about the Deacon's estate. You're just about the smartest cove I've seen yet. Now, you might have been so short sighted as to keep the Deacon's money just as he left it, personal property, and so have been entitled to only one-third of it upon your wife's death; but you were much to keen for that! Or you might have been so foolish as to allow the deeds to be made out in your own name; and then how your creditors would have gloated over their $500! But you were too old a fox to be caught in such a flusy trap, though, to be sure, what the creditors left would have been yours. Or if you had permitted your wife to make the will as she proposed, how one-half the Deacon's board would have slipped out of your hands! But you have planned better. I assure you there isn't a lawyer in the county who could have advised you so clearly. Let me congratulate you on the success your efforts deserve!"

"And that is—?" asked the m. from G., too eager now for even a pretense at sorrow.

"Just this. You have tried your worst to cheat the Deacon's children out of their father's estate, and through your monumental stupidity have succeeded in depriving yourself of every possible hold, and in having the property left in such shape that the children will have every dollar that belongs to them; while you get your deserts. No, sir; not a solitary red cent do you get, unless the Deacon's children help you to it, and under the circumstances I don't believe even you will have the cheek to ask them."

As the man from Grafton turned to go, vowing vengeance on all that remained of the Deacon's widow in muttered threats of a pine coffin and no minister at the funeral, the Surrogate fired his parting shot:

"Now, look-a-here, old man, don't do it! The law allows your wife a decent burial, and I propose to be on hand and see that she has it. Govern yourself accordingly!"—Troy Times.

OCCASIONS FOR PRAYER.

Two Episodes in the Life of Rev. Lyman Beecher.

There is one anecdote told by Mrs. Spillman about the Rev. Lyman Beecher, the father of Henry Ward, which may have been published, but I have never seen it. Mr. Beecher had been called to Boston to preach. He was a widower at the time and thought it would be a good idea to combine pleasure with business and look for a wife while there. But it seems that the search was unsatisfactory and the old gentleman was about to give it up. He had announced to his congregation that he was going back to Cincinnati, and upon that occasion he would deliver his farewell sermon, which he did. The next day he met a friend who asked him why he was going to leave so soon, and Mr. Beecher unbosomed himself and told him of his disappointment. "Oh!" said the friend, "that could be easily remedied; he knew just the lady. There was the widow Bems, she was just the woman, and would suit Mr. Beecher exactly." So Mr. Beecher decided to remain and make the last great effort of his life. The next day he called upon her. He introduced himself, and abruptly popped the momentous question with which his mind was over-burdened. It considerably startled the good lady, and she remonstrated with the good man thus:

"Brother Beecher, really I—I was not prepared to—."

"Preparation is not necessary," said Brother Beecher.

"But I have no time to reflect," argued Mrs. Bems.

"Don't reflect," persisted Mr. Beecher.

"But in so important a matter on should go to the great judge at the throne of grace and ask to be guided. One should have time for prayer," said Mrs. Bems.

"Let us pray now," said Brother Beecher, and down on his knees he went, the widow following suit, and he poured forth an eloquent-horse-power-pressure argument in his own favor. When they arose at the conclusion, Mrs. Bems admitted that all objection was removed and accepted the inevitable.

An amusing incident happened shortly after they were married, although Mr. Beecher did not seem to catch the point of the joke. While riding their horse took fright, and becoming unmanageable, overturned the vehicle, emptying its contents on the dusty thoroughfare. Mr. Beecher escaped with no injury, but a pretty bad scare. After picking up the pieces and finding that they still lived, Mrs. Beecher remarked that it would be quite appropriate to offer up thanks for their miraculous escape, to which Mr. Beecher remarked: "Offer up thanks for yourself; as for me, I'm pretty badly broken up."

Emerson and England.

At the end of an article on Emerson's "English Traits" the Pall Mall Gazette remarks;

"We wonder how much of this description would pass for true now? Are all Englishmen John Bulls—beefy, mutton-fisted wielders of the sledge-hammer of common sense—deaf to the more ideal aspect of things, and yet extorting respect, and even blundering into works of genius, by their indomitable vigor? Are we so hidebound in prejudices—such examples of 'arrested development?' Mr. Matthew Arnold would perhaps agree with Emerson in the main. England, he says, is a blind Titan; as Emerson calls her, a "divine cripple like India." That is for others to say; at least, it is not to be said at the end of a brief review. But we cannot help reflecting, after all, how rash and unsatisfactory are all sweeping judgments upon national peculiarities, and how many qualifications we should have to suggest before we could accept Emerson's theory as accurate. Doubtless, it represents the way in which England strikes the mind already prepared with a certain theory; but, though it is pleasant reading, we are struck at every point with doubts as to the real resemblance."

Five Thousand Dollars a Pound.

In his last letter to the Atlanta Constitution "Bill Arp" says:

As a general thing the girls show too much anxiety to marry. They are too sweet on the boys. They ought to stand off and look reserved and precious and put on Jerusalem airs and say young man you don't know who you are fooling with. I'm a treasure, I am. I weigh 115 pounds and am worth $1,000 a pound. Well, they are. A good, nice, healthy girl who can make her own dress and set up a good supper for company and is not ashamed to wait on the table while they are eating, is just worth about $1,000 a pound. But that is nothing compared with what they will be worth. Why, Mrs. Arp has cut out and made up at least 2,000 garments of one sort and another. She has sewed 500,000 stitches, and patched and darned and washed faces and feet and combed hair innumerable. She has tied up 500 sore toes and cut fingers and burns and bruises and kissed away a thousand tears. She has watched em by night and by day, and keeps on watching; and right now, while I am writing on my piazza, she is looking way up the big road, and says: "I'm afraid something will happen to them boys; they are too little to go on by themselves." There are two little nephews here just out of school, and they and Carle have all got a horse or a colt apiece, and have gone off on a "scursion," and I call them the infantry cavalry and tell Mrs. Arp it is all right, but she sits here sewing with her specks on and ever and anon looks up the road and says, "Those children have overstayed their time. I'm afraid something has happened." If they don't come back soon I know that I will have to start after 'em, for this is always the way." Mrs. Arp is worth at least $5,000 a pound, and she weighs right smart and keeps a getting heavier. I am rich, I am. I feel wealthy whenever I look at her.

THE IRON ROOM.

From the Argosy.

Directly the large country house began to lose its guests, the hostess, Mrs. Hope, had time to look about her, and one of the first inconvenient things she saw was the very evident love affair between handsome Jack Talbot, of the —th, who had nothing in the world but his Captain's pay, and her only daughter Lillian, who first duty to her parents lay in making an eligible match! This would never do. But the worldly wise lady reflected that Captain Talbot's visit was only to last three days longer, and with true art appeared blissfully content with the position. The night before he went away, the suitor applied to Mr. Hope, and begged to have his prayer favorably answered; and he (having received his brief from his wife) temporized gently; spoke of youth, changeable affections, and so on, and said he could not at present give a definite answer.

"May I hope?" asked the suitor.

"If you like," said the father; and nothing could have ended better. Lillian waved a damp pocket-handkerchief from the window, and the knight "rode away."

A month later Jack was ordered to Egypt, and Mrs. Hope thought it highly probable that all her difficulties would be removed by the Egyptians. If not, the time was gained at any rate, and Lillian was growing handsomer every day.

"My dear," said Mr. Hope one evening, "Lord Blackmoor is evidently struck with Lillian."

"So I see," responded the wife, smiling complacently.

"I shouldn't be surpised if he spoke shortly."

"So much the better."

"But ah—haw about that other fellow?" queried Mr. Hope, uneasily.

"Nothing about him," said Mrs. Hope, resolutely; "he must not be mentioned."

"Lork Blackmoor is very old."

"He will make the better husband."

"Lillian is a beautiful, warm-hearted girl!" faltered the father.

"Had she not been beautiful a coronet would not have been offered her."

"But Harriet, you and I were both young when we were married."

Mrs. Hope calmly fixed her fine eyes on the ceiling, and her husband saw sentiment would find no response.

And so, while Jack was bronzing his handsome face and fighting for his country in Egypt, his Lillian was desired to receive the addresses of an elaborate old fop of seventy-five, and she only eighteen. But these things happened, so we must contemplate them.

Between her mother and Lord Blackmoor it was arranged that the wedding should take place in December, and in the meantime rumor came that captain Talbot was killed.

The Hopes return took place the end of November, and the old bridegroom elect was to come there in December. He arrived, and, to the girl seemed more distasteful than ever. He followed her about with an affection of youthful ardor, which sorely warred with gout and dyspepsia.

"Mamma," said the frenzied Lillian, "if you don't keep him away from me now, I'll say no at the altar!" And fearing that this was true, Mrs. Hope rejoiced in an attack of gout which confined the old nobleman to his room, where she treated him with flattery and devotion.

So then the poor girl wandered down to the boat house. It was half a mile from the house, and there was a snugly furnished iron room there, where tea things and spirit lamps were kept. Lillian had often made tea here in the happy summer; and now she entered the room, which stauck cold and damp from long disuse, and throwing herself in a chair, and sobbed as if her heart were breaking.

A footstep outside made Lillian start up quickly. It was the postman on his way to the house.

"Have you any letters for me?" asked the girl.

"Yes, miss, surely," said the man; and he found three, handed them to her, and passed on.

Lillian re-entered the iron-room, sank on a sofa, and with trembling hands tore open one—it was from Jack. As she read it she found that other letters had been sent to her—who had them? Jack was in London; said he was fast recovering from his wounds, and that he had determined to come down and hear from her own lips that she gave him up. And concluded by saying he would be at the boat-house by 5 o'clock the next evening—would she meet him there?

The next evening meant this evening; this evening that ever was; for the letter had been written the day before.

Lillian's delight at this unexpected news was paramdunt. She hastened back to the house, determining that nothing should reveal the change. She inquired civilly after Lord Blackmoor, had five dresses tried on by a dressmaker, drove wrth her mother to pay some calls and when they returned home it was a quarter to five o'clock. Mrs. Hope ordered tea for herself in her bedroom saying she should sit afterward with Lord Blackmoor till dinner time, so Lillian was at liberty. She escaped in the dark winter afternoon, ran swiftly through the park, and as she neared the boathouse she saw a tall, well-known figure keeping out of the way of observation. Her heart beat so violently that she could scarcely go on, and then the lover threw caution to the winds, and in another few seconds all that was needful was told, and the old, old story went on as smoothly as if no old Lord Blackmoor existed.

Late that night, after Mrs. Hope and the servants had gone to bed, Lillian sought her father in the library.

"My dear girl, what is the matter?" he cried, nervously, as the fair form of his daughter, robed in a light blue dressing gown, suddenly appeared and sat down on his foot-stool.

"Papa, Jack isn't dead," whispered Lillian, fixing her lovely eyes on Mr. Hope's wondering countenance and fondling his hand.

"Isn't he, my dear?" helplessly inquired the old gentleman, who had been aware of the fact for some time.

"I am going to marry Jack, papa—"

"Then don't tell me, my dear, don't tell me!" exclaimed Mr. Hope, a beam of delight on his countenance. "I know nothing about it, mind; if I did your mother would worm it out of me." For there are still "Caudle Lectures," dear reader.

"Then, dear, dear papa—you won't be angry—if—to-morrow—"

"Never, my love, never, as long as I know nothing about it," hastily cried the father, kissing the pretty upturned face, and adding in a whisper, "Talbot is the soul of honor, and I can trust him."

In the gray morning it was Miss Hope's habit to take a walk. She took one the next morning, and a muffled figure emerged from the iron room to meet her. And by the first up-train these two reached London, and by the time Lord Backmoor's gout relented sufficiently to enable him to appear at a late breakfast, where he hoped to meet his fair fiance, a telegram from John Tablot, announced to the scandalized father and the mortified nobleman that Lillian would never wear a coronet.

She did not do badly, though. An eccentric godmother of Captain Tablot's was so impressed by the fact that a girl had refused a coronet for his sake that she left him her fortune.

A QUEEN OF THE STAGE.

"Her Second Love," and the Important Secret She Reveals for the Benefit of Women.

New York World.

Several years ago the American public were aroused by the entree upon the stage of a little lady who had been previously but little announced. She was one of an innumerable number of aspirants for public favor and had no instrumentality, aside from her own talents to cause recognition. In spite of this fact, however, she quickly achieved a warm place in the heart of the public which she has continued to hold ever since. When it was announced, therefore, that Miss Maude Granger would star the coming season in the play "Her Second Love," written by Mr. John A. Stevens, it was only natural that unusual interest should be manifested not only in theatrical circles, but in other branches of the community. This was specially the case, as it was known that Miss Granger had, for the past year, been in exceedingly delicate health, and the determination to star in a strong emotional play was the more surprising. One of the staff of this paper was accordingly deputized to see the popular lady and verify the rumor or announce its incorrectness.

Miss Granger's countenance is familiar to nearly every one in the United States. It is a face once seen never to be forgotten. Features remarkable in their outline and contour are surmounted by a pair of large and deep eyes indicative of the greatest soul power. It is easy to see where Miss Granger obtains the ability to portray characters of the most emotional nature. She possesses within herself the elements of feeling without which no emotion can be conveyed to an audience. The man of news found the lady at her home in this city and was accorded a quiet welcome. It was evident at once that she was in greatly improved health, which the expression and color of her countenance both indicated.

"Is it true Miss Granger that you contemplate a starring tour the coming season?"

"Yes, indeed. My season begins in Chicago on the 16th of July. From there I go to San Francisco and then play the remainder of the season through the eastern and western states."

"Are you confident your health will permit such an undertaking?"

A ringing laugh was the first reply to this question, after which she said:

"Certainly. It is true I have been ill for the past two years, but now I am wholly recovered. Few people can have any idea of the strain a conscientious actress undergoes in essaying an emotional part. It is necessary to put one's whole soul into the work in order to rightly portray the character. This necessitates an utter abandonment of one's personality and an assumption of the character portrayed. If this is an emotional part it is necessary to feel the same emotions the part it is supposed to feel. For more than a year I actually cried each night in certain passages of a part I was playing. The audience considered it art. Probably it was, but those were none the less real tears and the effect none the less trying upon my health."

"But do you anticipate avoiding this in the future?"

"Not in the least. I expect to have just as great a strain as before but with restored health and a knowledge of how to retain it I do not fear."

"You speak of a 'knowledge of how to retain health.' Will you please explain what you mean by that?"

"You must be aware that women by their very natures are subject to troubles and afflictions unknown to the sterner sex. The name of these troubles is legion, but in whatever form they may come they are weaknesses which interfere with every ambition and hope in life. I believe thousands of noble women are to-day suffering agonies of which even their best friends and relatives know little or nothing, and when I reflect upon it I confess it makes me sad. Now all this misery arises largely from an ignorance of the laws of life or a neglect to carefully observe them. I speak from the depths of a bitter experience in saying this, and I am thankful I know the means of restoration, and how to remain in perfect health."

"Please explain more fully."

"Well, I have found a remedy which seems specially adapted for this very purpose. It is pure and palatable and controls the health and life as, I believe, nothing else will. It is really invaluable and if all the women in America were to use it I am quite sure most of the sufferings and many deaths might be avoided."

"What is this wonderful remedy?"

"Warner's Safe Cure."

"And you use it?"

"Constantly."

"And hence believe you will be able to go through the coming season successfully?"

"I am quite certain of it."

"A few questions more, Miss Granger. Will you please give me a list of the parts you have created and the plays you have taken part in since your first appearance in public?"

"I first played for some time with the amateurs in New York and Brooklyn. I then went to the Union Square theatre for two seasons, after that to the Boston Globe for one season and then to Booth's theatre in this city. Next I supported John McCullough and afterwards starred in Juliet, Camille Rosalind, etc. Subsequently I created the part of Cicely Blaine in the Galley Slave and also starred in Two Nights in Rome, playing the part of Antonia. The past year I have been playing in the Planter's Wife and the coming season, as I have said, will be devoted to Her Second Love."

As the writer was returning home he fell into a train of musing and wondered if all the women in this land who are suffering could only know Miss Granger's experience and the remarkable results achieved by the pure remedy she used, how much suffering might be avoided and how much happiness secured.

A Millionaire's Choice of a Wife.

Norwich Dispatch to the New York Sun.—Fifteen years ago Captain George W. Rogers, of this city, who had been a captain on a southern line of steamers, died, leaving his family, a widow and a son and daughter, in moderate circumstances. They had a pleasant home, on Hill street, and by means of economy managed to live comfortably. Several years ago the daughter, Miss Georgette T. a beautiful and spirited young lady decided to support herself. She became a professional nurse in a Providence hospital. Subsequently she went to a hospital in Hartford, and while there was engaged to Mr Christopher M. Spencer, the millionaire inventor and manufacturer of the Spencer rifle, to attend his wife, who was dying of consumption. Miss Rogers was the attendant of Mrs. Spencer until that lady's death, last September. The patient care and gentle disposition shown by the young nurse at the sick bed won the regard of Mr. Spencer and he recently asked her to be his wife. Their marriage was celebrated in the Central Baptist church, in this city, at noon yesterday, the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Herr, performing the ceremony in the presence of a large assemly. The bride is twenty-five and the bridegroom about fifty years of age. They sail for Europe this week.

There is no use in talking, Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills will cure nervousness in its worst forms, and produce a charming happy state in a troubled mind and permanently build up the general system. They contain no narcotic or harmful drug whatever.

Edward Barr & Co., a New York Iron firm have assigned. Liabilities $50,000.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Gordon got bail and declared Mitchell to be of babe-unborn innocency.

In the Country all Summer.

The man who takes his family into the country for the summer should remember that he will save his children a great deal of pain and himself a large amount of money in doctors' bills, if he is thoughtful enough to carry a supply of Perry Davis' Pain Killer. The medicine is a standard specific for all cases of cramps, colic, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, or dysentery.

The Exposition building at Louisville will be lighted by 4,600 Edison electric burners.

Liver disease, headache, and constipation, caused by bad digestion, quickly cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

Johnson, the phenominal pacer, made a mile in 2:11¼ at Chicago, equaling the best record.

SKINNY MEN—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

At Red Rock canyon, Nev., 12,000 carcasses of sheep are poisoning the air. They were killed by the bad water of that place.

Ladies of all ages who suffer from loss of appetite; from imperfect digestion, low spirits and nervous debility may have life and health renewed and indefinitely extended by the use of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies for all complaints incident to the female constitution. We have not only a living faith in Mrs. Pinkham, but we are assured that her medicines are at once most agreeable and efficacious.

The Union Pacific has begun its annual cleaning out of conductors.

LEWIS, IOWA.—Dr. M. J. Davis says: "Brown's Iron Bitters give the best of satisfaction to those who use it."

The editor of the Delano Eagle excurted to Santa Fe, New Mexico, to attend the celebration there.

IRRITATION, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

Burglars attempted to get $300 from under the pillow of Mr. Beggs, at Shakopee, but he was on the alert and scared them off.

GARFIELD, IOWA.—Dr. A. T. Henak says: "Once using Brown's Iron Bitters proves its superiority over all other tonic preparations."

The funeral of Tom Thumb took place at Bridgeport, Conn., with Masonic ceremonies. Fully 10,000 people viewed the remains.

DON'T die in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

Neuralgia.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" supplies iron to the blood, invigorates the liver, aids digestion and the assimilation of food, and purifies, tones, strengthens and fortifies the whole system. Many severe cases of neuralgia have been cured by this sovereign medicine. All genuine made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

From the Dude's Own Standpoint.

We had all been admiring the dude in "my" hotel, writes a Saratoga correspondent of the New York Times. We had only one, and were not only proud of it, but felt a sort of ownership in it. But now we have another, and his first appearance in the dining room was the occasion of a very funny scene. The first dude was eating his dinner when the second came in. The second was a good deal duder dude than the first, His trousers were several points tighter; his collar was wider was fitted closer to his throat. His coat was so intensely English that if he had tried to put his arms down flat to his sides he would have burst the seams. But he didn't make any such effort; his aspirations were all in the opposite direction. His hair was combed down over his forehead and beautifully parted in the middle. He had rather a pretty white face, and would have made a very sweet girl—a position in life for which nature evidently designed him. Of course, everybody stared at him. The waiters looked at each other slyly out of the corners of their eyes, though they did not dare to smile. The head waiter took the new arrival up past the middle of the big dining room, so that everybody had a good view of him. As he passed the first dude, that fallen star looked up at him, and gave him a grand looking over from head to foot. Then he turned to his party and began to laugh. It is to be excepted, of course, that ordinary people will laugh at a dude. But this spectacle of one dude laughing at the ridiculous appearance of another dude was enjoyed by everybody who noticed it. There are very few of them here—not more than three or four real ones in the place—and whenever a new one arrives the word goes around the hotel piazzas, among the ladies, "There's another dude in town; have you seen it?"

An Item of Interest.

WOOD'S OPERA HOUSE, St. Paul, Minn., May 19, 1883, S. Blackford, 274 East Seventh St., St. Paul: Dear Sir—It gives me great pleasure to recommend in the highest possible manner your medicine, Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier. It is all you claim for it and more. Yours Gratefully. EFFIE JOHNS.

A Cure of Pneumonia.

Mr. D. H. Barnaby, of Oswego, N. Y., says that his daughter was taken with a violent cold which terminated with pneumonia, and all the best physicians gave the case up and said she could not live but a few hours at most. She was in this condition when a friend recommended Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs and advised her to try it. She accepted it as a last resort, and was surprised to find that it produced a marked change for the better, and by persevering in its use a permanent cure was effected.

Mothers, Attention!

Chas. Jones of Elizabeth, Spencer Co., Ind., says, I have dealt in medicine a number of years, and will say that Dr. Roger's Vegetable Worm Syrup is the most valuable medicine I ever sold. My customers were so pleased with its effects that they purchased a number of bottles to have it on hand. It is all that it is recommended to be.

All diseases cured by a new and safe method—saves expensive Doctor and Medicine bills. Send for causes of disease & Home treatment. Home Health Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the Standard Axle Grease of the world. One greasing will last two weeks.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Patent Steel Stiffeners, and wear again.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Chicago eats $3,000 worth of ice cream daily.

Patti said in an interview that she used several thousand different kinds of perfume. "Wonder how she smells when using none," thoughtfully remarked Mr. Dusenbury when he read this.

PERRY DAVIS'

Pain-Killer

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery.

Sprains and Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Toothache and Headache

For Sale by all Druggists.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y. WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

DR. BENSON'S NEW REMEDY. DR. C. W. BENSON'S SKIN CURE AND FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.

Is Warranted to Cure

ECZEMA, TETTERS, HUMORS, INFLAMMATION, MILK CRUST, ALL ROUGH SCALY ERUPTIONS, DISEASES OF HAIR AND SCALP, SCROFULA ULCERS, PIMPLES and TENDER ITCHINGS on all parts of the body. It makes the skin white, soft and smooth; removes tan and freckles, and is the BEST toilet dressing in THE WORLD. Elegantly put up, two bottles in one package, consisting of both [illegible] and external treatment. All first class druggists have it. Price $1. per package.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

[illegible]

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]

Messrs. Editors:— The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of either sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (2) Mrs. A. M. D.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

$75 A MONTH and traveling expenses, or goods on commission. Legitimate business. Address at once [illegible]

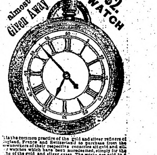

It is the common practice of the gold and silver refiners of England, France and Switzerland to purchase from the pawnbrokers of their respective countries all gold and silver watches which have been unredeemed, simply for the value of the gold and silver cases. The works are sold to a celebrated watch firm, and skillful workmen put them in good condition as possible. These works embrace every variety of movement, some of them being very fine and perfect time-keepers, others not quite so good, but, take the watches as they average, they are certainly the best value for the money ever offered. The cases are strong white metal. You are sure to get your money's worth, and in most cases a great deal more than the trifling cost, and often a splendid time-keeper. We have put the prices right down to the lowest point, viz: We will send ONE watch by express for TWO DOLLARS; THREE watches by express for FIVE DOLLARS. SPECIAL We will send one watch by registered mail, postage paid, for $2.25; three watches by registered mail for $5.85. For Fifty Cents extra, we will send our new and ELEGANT WATCH CHAIN, with a WHISTLE CHARM and DOG CALL ATTACHMENT just the thing for Hunters and Sporting Men. What our Customers say.—"I received the $2.00 watch and sold one for $10. Could have sold a dozen if I had them. Send price per dozen.—H. T. McCALLON, Ferris, Texas." "I received $2.00 watch in good order, keeps splendid time. I have been offered $4 for it. Give me best figures by the half dozen.—WM. L. FISHER, Middleport, W. Va." "The two watches I purchased from you last fall give good satisfaction. I never had a better time-keeper than your $2 watch.—CHAS. PROCTOR, Corunna, Ontario, Canada." Send Post Office order or registered letter to WORLD MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 118 Nassau Street, New York.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

INFORMATION REGARDING DENVER and the NEW CARBONATE FIELDS OF COLORADO sent free. Address, A. C. FISK, Denver, Col.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. BAYLISS, Dubuque, Ia.

HAHNEMANN MEDICAL COLLEGE. The great Homœopathic School. For Catalogues, address E. S. BAILEY, M.D., 3034 Michigan ave., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

SPECULATORS

Send for circular showing extra large profits we make our customers on small or large amounts. J. J. MARTIN & CO., 244 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST." ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers (Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

SPECULATORS

Send at once for our circulars showing the special inducements we are offering for speculation in Grain and Stocks on the Chicago, Minneapolis or St. Paul markets. We can make you large, quick profits on small sums. S. H. WOOD & CO., Stock Exchange, Minneapolis and St. Paul.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

$60 5-TON [illegible] JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

EDUCATIONAL.

1853. The NEW CALENDAR of the NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY of MUSIC. Beautifully illustrated 64 pages, SENT FREE to yourself and musical friends. Send names and addresses to E. TOURJEE, Franklin Sq., Boston, Mass. The Largest and best equipped Music, Literary and Art School, and HOME for young ladies, in the world.

CHICAGO SCALE CO. [illegible] FORGES, TOOLS, &c. [illegible] AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

BUGGIES Best work in the U. S. for the money. ENTERPRISE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati. Write for Catalogue No. 10. Free.

PISO'S CURE FOR [illegible] CONSUMPTION

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable! $25 to $40 A DAY Often Made! Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER

FREE WITH EACH WHITE. FREE WITH EACH WHITE. BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK. A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE

ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BLOOD AND THUNDER.

Stunning Texas Yarns—Old Reese A Friend of the Bandits and a Man Always Ready to Shoot—His Trouble With A Gambler—A Little Bill That Was Squared—A Very Bad Man's Story.

Texas Correspondence of the Phil., Times.

"I met "Old Reese" here for the first in 1874 and renewed the acquaintance yesterday. I thought him dead long ago. He is the typical Texas bad man and his record as a slayer of his fellow-men extends over a period of twenty-five years. Only once has he been in prison for these killings, but then only for a few months. Although his enemies are legion he has also many powerful friends, and they stand by him whenever he gets into a difficulty. His history for the last quarter of a century if written out would fill several good-sized volumes and be more interesting in a blood-and-thunder sense than the average dime novel.

"Old Reese" was born in Kentucky and is now a man of fifty-five or thereabouts. He was one of Quantrell's men during the late unpleasantness and rode with that doughty guerilla until the bitter end. He knew Frank and Jesse James; kept up his friendship for the latter until his death and is still Frank's big man. I am afraid those two chaps of doubtful heroism—the Ford boys—would meet with rough treatment if they should ever cross the path of "Old Reese." When I first met "Old Reese" Texas was full of bad men. They were divided into three classes. There was the fugitive from justice, whom necessity ruled; the outlawed robber, ruled by circumstances, and the rustler, who knew no rule, but killed men simply to "see them kick." John Wesley Hardin, now in the penitentiary, and the subject of this sketch were men of the latter class. Sam Bass and his lieutenant, "Arkansaw Johnson," were fair representatives of the middle class. The first mentioned produce no distinguished example. They were the larger class and killed men only to save their own lives. Sam Bass never took human life unless it was absolutely necessary. "Old Reese" is one of the shoot-at-the-top-of-the-hat-and-drop-the-hat-himself-sort of men.

The first time I met him the following incident occurred: I was in a casino here, kept at that time by a discharged soldier named Nunnelly. A baile of Mexican ball, was in full blast, all the games were running and business at the bar was flourishing. Suddenly a hush fell upon the room, the dance stopped, the gamblers ceased playing and the freshly-ordered drinks remained untouched. I looked around to learn the cause of this unusual quiet and saw "Old Reese" standing in the doorway. I had never met him before, but I at once recognized him from descriptions given me by his admirers. He did not look the desperado. His eyes were blue, large and sensuous. He had a dimpled chin and his mouth, although firm and resolute, was guarded by full, red lips, and the under one drooped, which is, accordinr to physiognomists, a sure indication of weakness in a woman and effeminacy in a man. Contrary to the usual fashion on the frontier his hair was cut close and it absolutely curled. He was dressed very quietly in sober black, and aside from the rakish sombrero which shrouded his face might have passed for an indolent divinity student, with mere soul for things carnal than spiritual. He stood in the doorway for a minute and then advanced into the centre of the room. His blue eyes roamed around the apartment and finally rested on a long-haired fellow sitting at one of the monte tables. They burned now with a new fire and a cruel line closed about his mouth. The long-haired fellow shifted about uncomfortably, but did not offer to draw one of the numerous six-shooters which bristled in his belt. Finally "Old Reese" spoke, enunciating his words slowly and with great distinctness.

"Sam Sturgis," he said, and the long-haired fellow started, "if I thought you were half the man you claim to be I would kill you where you sit." He paused a moment and then continued: "When I kill a man I want him to be a good one. You are a dirty thief and contemplible coward to sit there and take it."

There was nothing of the bully in this declaration, or rather there was no bravado in his way of making it. One could see that he meant what he said and the long-haired fellow seemed to be so convinced, for he never raised his eyes and his hands hung listless by his side. He rested uncomfortably under the steady blaze of "Old Reese's" eyes, however, and finally raised his head. Old Reese pointed to the door.

"Git!" he said. "And if you don't want me to forget myself and kill a coward never get in my way."

The long-haired fellow rose to his feet and slunk away. His master's eye followed him to the door and when it closed behind him he walked to the bar and invited everybody up to drink. All responded, for it was well known that old Reese considered it a mortal insult to refuse his hospitality and would be pretty apt to shoot the man who was reckless enough to decline his invitation. I noticed that he drank only water himself, and the friend who introduced us afterwards told me that old Reese was strictly temperate.

"He has no small vices," said his admirer. "He neither drinks, chews, smokes nor curses; but if you think he ain't old h—l on the shoot just try him once."

I had a long conversation with him that night, and the more I saw of him the better I liked him. He had a charming manner, was a good conversationalist, had read some, observed more, and never "talked shop," that is he spoke about himself and his many daring deeds with a great deal of diffidence and modesty. His friend gave me the history of his trouble with the long-haired fellow.

"Sturgis is a gambler," he said, "and when he first came here everybody was afraid of him, and he sorter run the settlement. Old Reese was away then. He came back here about two months ago. The day he returned he was passing along the street, when he met a little boy crying. Old Reese is very fond of children and they all like him. He picked the little fellow up, dried his tears and inquired the cause of his trouble. Between his sobs the boy told his story. He was the only son of a poor widow woman who lives down by the river and does washing for the gamblers. Early in the spring Sam Sturgis had employed him to attend to his horse, promising to pay him two dollars a week for his services. Glad to be able to help his mother, the little fellow took charge of the gambler's caballo and groomed and fed him for sixteen weeks. Then Sturgis sold the animal and his services were no longer required. He had just been in to ask Sturgis for his pay and the gambler had not only not paid him, but had pitched him out of the casino.

"He kicked you, did he?" said Reese, and those blue eyes of his snapped.

"Yes, sir," faltered the boy.

"And he wont pay you your money?"

"No, sir," whimpered the boy; "and mother needs it."

"I think he'll pay," answered Reese. "You run right home, now, and I'll be down to see you presently and bring the money."

Sturgis was pretty flush then and was running a big game. Old Reese went down to see him. Well, sir, its only about a week ago that he recovered from that interview and was able to be about."

Old Reese walked into the saloon, called for a pen and paper and made out the following bill:

LAREDO, TEXAS, Aug. 4, 1874.
SAM STURGIS,
To THE WIDOW WHITE'S KID, Dr.
To herding pony, 16 weeks, at $2 per week.....$32.00
To kicking said Kid when he asked for his money.....50,00
To cost of collection.....50.00
$132.00
Rec'd payment.

He walked up to the table where Sturgis was dealing monte and laid this bill before him.

"Sturgis," he said, "pay this little bill and I'll receipt it."

The gambler glanced at the paper, jumped to his feet, jerked out his six-shooter, and said, "I'll be d—d if do!"

"I think you will," cried Reese, and he knocked the fellow down.

Before he could regain his feet old Reese was upon him. He jerked the six-shooter out of Sturgis' hand and beat him over the head with it until he cried for mercy.

"Will you pay the bill?" asked Reese, raising the six-shooter to hit him again.

"Yes." And he paid it.

But Reese was not through with him yet. There was a justice of the peace in Laredo at the time, a recent institution. Old Reese knew that the gambler would have him arrested for the assault and compel him to pay a fine. He told two men to come forward as witnesses and in their presence made Sturgis swear that he (Reese) had never struck him.

"I was in the 'squires office that morning," continued my informant, "and knew nothing about the matter until Reese walked in. The 'squire didn't know him and I introduced them."

"Squire," said Reese, after the formalities were gone through with, "how much do you fine a man for assaulting another?"

"Well, that depends," said the Justice.

"Suppose you beat a man's head into jelly with your six shooter, for instance?"

"Well, that's a serious case, and I should be compelled to impose a heavy fine."

"But," continued Reese, "suppose I can call two witnesses to prove that the dirty coward swore in their presence that I never struck him, what then?"

The 'Squire laughed and Reese told the story. Of course there was nothing done about it, for public opinion which on the frontier has great influence on the decisions of justice, was overwhelmingly with Reese.

Old Reese is a very polite man and especially courteous to ladies. So was John Wesley Hardin. A friend of mine, now living at the capital of the state, is sometimes spoken of as the boss bad man of Texas. He is one of the most cordial and entertaining fellows I ever met and has thousands of devoted friends. He has been in several unfortunate difficulties, but they were none of them of his seeking; he has killed several men, but always in self-defense and after the other party had fired the first shot. Recently he killed a notorious character at San Antonio. The man was a bully and had threatened my friend's life repeatedly. He was the proprietor of a low vaudeville and was shot down in the doorway of his dive. A jury of twelve leading citizens pronounced the killing justifiable. Then the late prisoner returned to Austin he was met at the depot by a large concourse of citizens, headed by a brass band. They took the horses out of the carriage in waiting for him and dragged it through the streets as a testimony of their admiration for the occupant. I have been in company with this man many times and I never knew him to offer insult or affront, and many times he has allowed insults to himself to pass by unnoticed rather than provoke a quarrel. Not all of the bad men are of this character. Some are great boasters and continually parade their bloody deeds. I met a fellow once who had killed twenty-seven men. I was in his company less than one hour. During that time he boasted of the number of his victims no less than twenty times. Yet he was a brave man, and on more than one occasion had taken desperate risks. He was shortly afterwards hung by a vigilance committee. When the rope was placed about his neck all his valor seemed to leave him. He begged piteously for mercy and continued crying for his life until the tightening of the rope shut off his wind. I once witnessed the legal execution of a most brutal and cowardly monster. He ascended the gallows with a firm step, bowed nonchalantly to the crowd in front of the platform, called several acquaintances by name, bade everbody good-bye in a firm voice and gave the signal for the trap to fall.

Several years ago I met one of the most desperate men the west ever produced. It was in a post trader's saloon. The bad man's sometimes rival, now his friend and henchman, was of the party. I admired a magnificent breast-pin which the bad man wore. The design was a spar, and it was heavily set with diamonds of the finest water.

"Yes," said the bad man, "it's a fine pin. Jim," meaning the lesser bad man, "gave it to me. Do you know what for?"

I replied in the negative.

"Well," said he, "Jim's a bad man—one of the worst you ever saw—and he gave me this pin because I am a worse man than he is."

The first time I saw "Colorado Charlie," "Wild Bill's" old partner was in a casino at El Paso. A drunken admirer of his called my attention to him. He was dressed in a suit of black broadcloth and his curly, yellow hair fell far down on his shoulders.

"D'ye see that feller?" said the drunken man, pointing toward Charlie, who was at the bar drinking with a friend.

"Oh, yer," I said, "I see him."

"Notice his long ha'r?"

"Yes."

"An' that big hat?"

"Yes."

"Know what they mean?"

"Can't say that I do."

"Wall! That big hat means 'cheat ye at kyads' an' that long ha'r means 'shoot ye ef ye kick!'"

When "Wild Bill," whose real name was Hickok, was killed at Deadwood, "Colorado Charlie" took charge of the body and erected a splendid monument over the grave of his deceased friend. The inscription reads:

Here lies J. B. Hickok, "Wild Bill." Good-bye, old pard. We shall meet in the happy hunting-grounds. Erected by "Colorado Charlie" (C. U. Utter).

The Sun's Heat.

In a recent lecture on Solar Physics, at the Royal Institution, Sir William Siemens gives his reasons for setting the temperature of the photosphere of the sun at about 2,800 degrees, where C., instead of about 10,000 degrees, where Rosetti and other late investigators put it. He agrees, in this lower estimate, with Violle, St. Clair, Deville (?), and Sir William Thompson, and thinks the solar temperature cannot much, if at all, exceed that of the most powerful electric arcs. He recognizes only the fact that a temperature higher than 3,000 degrees C. would be absolutely conclusive against his theory that the solar heat is due to the recombination or burning of compound gases at the surface of the sun. He bases his estimate of the solar temperature upon three foundations: First, the behavior of a carbon rod and a small gas flame in the focus of a reflector exposed to the sun; second, on a comparison between the spectra of various lights, for instance, the Argand burner, an incandescent lamp, the electric arc, and the sun itself, as observed by Langley on Mt. Whitney; third, upon experiments on the relation between temperature and radiating power, made by means of a long platinum wire heated by an electric current.—New York Independent.

MRS. GARFIELD AT HOME.

Her Quiet Life and Improved Appearance—Molly and the Boys.

From the New York Sun.

Mrs. Garfield has made her home in Cleveland, and selected her surroundings in so quiet and careful a manner that comparatively few of the late president's more intimate associates, have any knowledge of her plans and of her daily life. Her house is a plain, brick structure, situated on a small lot in Prospect street. She paid $50,000 for it, and regards it more in the light of an investment than as a permanent home for herself and children. The affections of the Garfield family are evidently centered in the cottage at Mentor, and there is an impression that their residence at any other place will be temporary. The occupants of the city home at present are Mrs. Garfield, the late president's mother: Mrs. Larabie, his sister, who is in failing health; Miss Molly Garfield, and the younger boys, Irwin and Abram. The solemn-looking footman who ushers the visitor into the drawing room is the only ceremonious person to be found in the house. In consequence of Mrs. Garfield's withdrawal from all society the family usually dine alone. Grandmother Garfield seldom sits a dinner through, and when the desert is served she takes whatever she fancies in her hands and adjourns to the library. She is the one occupant of the house who is always visible. With her white hair and white cap, she can be seen at the window, in a little wicker rocking-chair, busied with her knitting or the daily papers.

Miss Molly is now a charming girl of 16, and to her has fallen a greater share of physical beauty than to any other member of the family. She is pursuing her studies at a private school, and has few acquaintances outside of her school associates. She is a bright scholar, and her mind is but little given to society matters. Irwin is like the Rudolphs, his mother's family. His mind is keen, and he possesses a shrewd mother wit. For a long time it was thought that the children were ignorant of the fact that they were the subjects of public comment, but one day, after Irwin had been corrected by his mother, he astonished her by repeating word for word, an extract from an eastern paper in which he was made to appear the very model of juvenile excellence.

Irwin and Abram, the youngest boy, together, form what might be called a team. They are regular young athletes, and are the prime movers in the boyish sports of the neighborhood. Harry and James are in the transition state—neither men nor boys. Harry is somewhat romantic, being fond of painting, poetry, vocal and instrumental music. He draws very cleverly, has a pleasant tenor voice, and is unusually skillful at the piano for one of his age. While he is a creditable student, his mind is given up to such a variety of subjects that he does not perfect himself in any one of them. James is in all respects Harry's opposite. He leads in his classes, and is much given to outdoor games.

Mrs. Garfield herself is a changed woman, and one who saw her two years ago, burdened with the responsibilities of a life she never cared for, would scarcely recognize her so much has she improved. The deep lines that once marked her face are gone, and in their stead is an expression that belongs only to one who is well content with the world. She manages her affairs seemingly forgetfull of the past and unmindful of the future, and yet to one knowing her it is apparent that she has a regard for both. When asked by a visitor who was paying her a visit of condolence if she was not comforted by the fact that the entire world mourned with her, she replied: "Yes, when I think about it."

To her friends Mrs. Garfield seldom speaks of her late husband as dead, but makes use of the present tense in her allusions to him. In her surroundings there is but little to denote the sad tragedy of his death, and all things pertaining to his sickness in the way of pictures, busts, resolutions of respect, and the like are placed by themselves in a memorial room. In her drawing-room is a fine portrait of Gen. Garfield, taken in his uniform; on the piano rests the picture of Queen Victoria, which she sent to Mrs. Garfield, and on a table are a few books, mostly classic authors.

It is understood that no member of the family will go to Washington during the present administration, and Mrs. Garfield doubts if she can ever bring herself to visit again the scenes of the saddest moments of her life.

A Speech by John Bright.

The postscript to the great oration of John Bright before the Glasgow University pleased the students greatly. After speaking for peace and justice, with eloquence approaching the sublime, Lord Rector Bright took his seat amid universal and enthusiastic cheering. When quiet was restored he rose again, and said:

"I am about to tell you a very small anecdote. It bears upon a little business which requires to be done. About sixty years ago, I suppose I was the youngest and the smallest boy in a very nice school, in the town in which I lived; and a most venerable and admirable old lady, the mother of the master, sometimes was specially friendly to me, I suppose on account of my youth; and I was commissioned by the boys on more than one occasion to make my way into the parlor where the good lady sat, and to ask her if she would be kind enough to grant the boys a holiday for the afternoon.

"Well, I see that one touch of nature makes the whole world kin, and the school-boy of sixty years ago and the student of to-day have perhaps an equal anticipation and pleasure from the cessation of their labor even for a day or for an afternoon.

"Perhaps our respected principal of the university will allow me to ask him, or to suggest, if it be not out of order, that he will be as kind to you, as my dear old friend was to me sixty years ago" (loud cheers), "and grant you a holiday, which I now venture humbly to ask of him." (Loud cheers).

Principal Caird replied, "I have an official claim to represent the senate. I do not know whether I have any claim to represent the old lady mentioned by our Lord Rector; but whether or no, if not in the name of the latter, certainly of the former, I gladly concede the request which our rector has done us the honor to make." (Cheers.) "To-morrow will therefore be kept as a holiday."

FIELD AND FARM.

Notes for Farmers.

Sugar made from beets is only two-thirds as sweet as that made from cane.

Wisconsin cheese factories report an active season. There is a general increase in the amount of milk delivered.

The asparagus bed will also be considerably benefitted by an application of this compost; or, if this is not at hand, scrapings of rich earth from the barnyard or from where a manure heap has stood will answer as well, if spread on from three to four inches (or more) in depth.

Colman's Rural World: Just before the last plowing or cultivating of corn scatter rye at the rate of about a bushel and a peck to the acre. It will give admirable fall, winter and early spring pasturage, and put all kinds of animals in first-rate condition. We have practiced this method of seeding to rye for years with the greatest benefit, and recommend it. The same land can be put in corn next season, and the green rye turned under in spring is a great aid in fertilizing the soil.

To CURE BEEF.—For one hundred pounds of beef, nine pounds of salt, two ounces of saltpeter, two ounces of black pepper, and one pint of molassess. Pack your beef in a cask and put all of this mixture over it, then pour boiling water on the beef until covered, cover tight, and you will have corned beef that will keep a year.

We do not know of any practical method of ridding land of cutworms and wire-worms. Applying insecticides is too expensive, and catching by hand rather laborious and tedious work, because the game sought is not only small but usually keeps out of sight. Wire-worms will in most cases be exterminated, or at least disappear, after the land has been cultivated a few years; but the cutworms are more likely to increase.

Liming Eggs.

At a recent meeting of a western dairy an egg association the following directions were indorsed: To make a pickle use stone lime, fine salt and water, in the following proportions: One bushel of lime, eight qaarts of salt, twenty-five ten-quart pails of water. The lime must be of the finest quality, free from sand dirt; lime that will slack fine, white and clean. Have the salt clean and the water pure and sweet, free from all vegetable or decomposed matter. Slack the lime with a portion of the water and salt. Stir well three or four times, at intervals and then let it stand until well settled and cold. Either dip or draw off the clear pickle into the cask or vat in which it is intended to preserve the eggs. When the cask or vat is filled to the depth of fifteen or eighteen inches, begin to put in the eggs, and when they lie, say, about one foot deep, spread around over them some pickle that is a little milky in appearance, made so by stirring up some of the very light lime particles that settled last; and continue doing so as each lot of eggs is added. The object of this is to have the fine lime drawn into the pores of the shells, as it will be by a kind of inductive process, and thereby completely seal the eggs. Care should be taken not to get too much of the lime in; that is, not enough to settle and stick to the shells of the eggs and render them difficult to clean when taken out. The chief cause of (thin, watery whites in limed eggs is that they are not properly sealed in the manner described. Another cause is the putting into the pickle old, stale eggs that have thin, weak whites.) When the eggs are within four inches of the top of the cask or vat, cover them with factory cloth, and spread on two or three inches of the lime that settles in making the pickle, and it is of the first and greatest importance that the pickle be kept continually up over this lime.

Practical Hints Regarding the Care of Children in Hot Weather.

From the Cleveland Leader.

With the arrival of the extreme warm weather cholera infantum has again made its appearance. Four deaths from this disease were reported at the health office yesterday, and it is probable that the number will be increased from day to day until the last of August. No malady is more dreaded by mothers, and none is perhaps more rapid in its action and so universally fatal in its results. During the heated term the little ones are never safe, and mothers cannot exercise too much care regarding their children's food, clothing and bodily condition. "Cholera infantum," said Dr. J. F. Isom yesterday to a Leader reporter, "is as much like Asiatic cholera as it is possible to imagine. It is caused principally by extreme heat. When the temperature at night ranges from 70 degrees upward many cases of the disease may be expected, but if the nights are cool there is not so much danger, no matter how hot the days. During the day, let the weather be ever so warm, a child will not be so much affected by the heat as while sleeping, and for this reason the warm nights cause most of the trouble. Extreme heat in a child's body, will arrest the process of digestion, diarrhea ensues, and if this is not checked it will eventually run into cholery infantum. The disease is sometimes rapid in its action, the little sufferer dying within a few hours after being attacked, while in other cases a child may be sick for weeks with summer complaint before chholera infantum ensue. The discharge in cases of summer complaint is filled with particles of curdled milk, which can not be digested, but in the last stages of cholera infantum the discharge is clear and colorless, like rice-water, and is filled with albumen. This discharge is nothing but the watery portion of the blood which leaks through the intestines. Many children die just as if they had bled to death, but in most cases of cholera infantum the patient's are seized with cramps and spasms, dying in great agony. Teething children are more apt than others to be afflicted with this disease, for the reason that the nervous system is in a constant state of irritation, and the reflex nervous action generally affects the stomach first.

"Yes," continued the doctor, "in the great majority of cases children die from neglect; not that parents do not try to save their lives, but because they do not know how to take care of the little ones. During the warm months the babies should be kept as quiet as possible. During the day it is a good idea to give them plenty of fresh air. They should be permitted to play out of doors in the shade all day, and before they are put to bed at night a cool bath would reduce their temperature and fit them for a good night's sleep. Mothers who nurse children should avoid heating their blood, and the bottles from which youngsters drink should be scalded daily and kept perfectly clear of sour milk. No child suffering from diarrahea should be permitted to go a day without medical attention. These directions if followed, together with a proper attention to dress, will doubtless save the life of many an infant.

Giving the Eggs Rest.

One might very naturally suppose that an article so common and abundant as the eggs of our domestic fowls would have long since been thoroughly investigated, and everything about them worth knowing found out. But it appears that there is still much to be learned even about eggs, for it is a mooted question as to whether in attempting to preserve eggs they should be treated as living organisms requiring air to sustain life, or whether it should be excluded by coating the shell or immersing them in some liquid. A French scientist says that in eggs submitted to incubation immediately after a railroad journey the embryo very generally died, but a few days before incubation obviated this. From this experiment we would conclude that an egg is not only a living organism, but possesses a sensitiveness that is readily injured by any severe shock or ill usage.

Profits of Pork.

It takes seven pounds of corn on the average to make a pound of pork, as is no doubt the case, the farmer begins to see the economy of exporting one pound of pork, bacon or ham, instead of seven pounds of corn. The difference in cost of freight makes a fine profit of itself; besides, the pound of meat is usually worth more than seven pounds of corn in the foreign market. The production of pork should be encouraged on the further consideration that it carries less of the valuable constituent of the soil than beef. The fat pig contains only three-fourths as much mineral matter per cwt. as the fat steer, and only two-fifths as much nitrogen per cwt.; and therefore the production of a ton of pork on the farm will carry off only a little more than half the fertility carried off by a ton of beef. Besides, a ton of beef will require nearly 50 per cent more to produce it. This gives in round numbers the comparative effect of producing pork and beef. It is thus evident that the pig should have a high place in our agriculture; should be fostered in every way; his capabilities studied and pushed; his diseases carefully noted and prevented, for he is the most profitable meat producing animal on the farm. The pig is an excellent adjunct to the dairy, turning all refuse milk and even whey into cash. As he is king of our meat exports, so let us treat him with great consideration.—Chicago Herald.

Hints to the Household.

Sago, prepared like custard and then baked, with apples or other fresh or canned fruit, is a nice dish for a convalescent.

To give consistency to a pie-plant pie, allow to one coffee-cupful of pulp one heaping tablespoonful of cornstarch, then mix with the yolks of three eggs, and use the whites for a meringue.

A pretty way to brighten a willow chair is to tie two bows to the back of the chair, a blue one at the top and a pink or cream colored one below it, at about the centre of the back, or have both of them of scarlet ribbon; tie them so that loops and ends are about the same length.

If a straw hat has been wet and the stiffness has departed, rub a little white of egg mixed with cold water over it; on with a flannel cloth.

Spiced plums are delicious. To eight pounds of plums allow four pounds of sugar, one-teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves, one small cup of vinegar. Cook until they are thick as jelly.

A dish which may tempt a failing appetite or be relished by a convalescent is this: Take two or three sardines from the box, drain all the oil from them and broil them, then lay them on slices of watered toast.

If you have occasion to use cloths wet in hot water about an invalid, do not try to wring them out of the water. The best way to prepare them is to steam them; they can be handled then with comparative ease.

Bananas sliced and served with ice-cream are very delicate and dainty. They should be sliced and have a little powdered sugar scattered over them for about half an hour before serving. Set them in the refrigerator for that length of time.

A good way to warm over cold potatoes is to first chop them, not too fine; heat some butter in a frying-pan, and put the potatoes in. Just a few minutes before taking them from the fire stir in some well-beaten eggs. Serve hot.

A pretty ornament for a bracket or shelf in the dining-room is made by gilding, or purchasing already gilded, a little easel which will hold a panel of plush about ten inches high and five or seven wide. To this is to be fastened a small pitcher of china or some fancy ware; it is fastened by having a ribbon put through the handle and then having this tied to the easel itself. A little white china pitcher with a spray of flowers hand-painted is very effective.

A pretty way to vary orange jelly is, after making the jelly in the usual way, to fill the mould half full with the jelly and lay slices of orange in and cover with the rest of the jelly. Pineapple jelly is also very nice with grated pineapple put in this way.

A very nice way to make a cornstarch pudding is to put half a peach in the bottom of a cup and then pour the cornstarch blanc mange over it. When ready to serve turn from a cup into a saucer. Slices or quarters of oranges may be used in place of the peach. A thin custard for sauce is recommended to go with the pudding.

Newspaper Honor.

From Col. G. A. Pierce's Address at Fort Wayne.

A short time ago a discussion arose in Chicago as to the relative duties of lawyers and newspapers, and the following query occurred to me: What would be said of any respectable journal that should take a fee for trying to make black appear white—that should undertake the defense of a notorious murderer, for instance. Not secretly, and while pretending to be impartial—that, of course would be intensely hypocritical and dishonorable—but openly and notoriously? The accused party would say, for instance: "I want defenders. I will hire Lawyer Such-a-One and Newspaper So-and-so." What an outcry would go up, and yet what is it that makes such an act highly dishonorable on the part of the newspaper and perfectly permissable and proper on the part of the attorney? Is newspaper honor held too high? or is legal honor held too low? I believe a time will come when a lawyer's duties will be confined to seeing that murderers and highway robbers have a fair and just trial according to law, and when no amount of money will be allowed to convert them into paid eulogies of dangerous men.

The Shaker Doctrines.

The Shaker doctrines, as now formulated, present the following points: Belief in a God who is over all. That in the Godhead are the male and the female principles, Father and Mother. That created by Him, and sent forth by Him, are many spirits who will guide safely those to whom they were sent. The highest of these spirits is the Christ; first descending upon Jesus, who was the son of Mary and Joseph, and then upon Ann Lee. The direct guidance of every believer by the Christ order of spirits. The rejection of the books called the Holy Scriptures as containing all the word of God. The consequent disuse of the sacraments commanded in the Bible. The enforcement of virgin purity, abstinence from marriage, and from all that offends against chastity. A community of goods, of affection and interests. The following of the moral virtues, love, peace, justice, holiness, goodness, truth. An open confession of every known sin. Temperance, non-resistance, freedom from worldly ambition.

THE PRINCE'S FAVORITE.

The Coming British Belle Who is to Outshadow all Others.

A letter about the Ascott races in England, in the San Francisco Argonaut, contains the following:

Besides well-known faces, there were those of some new aspirants to "beauty" fame, who attracted much attention. Among them Mrs. Francis Baring, Lady Isabella Phuster's daughter, a tall, dark, strapping young woman of nineteen, much in the style of the "Gypsy Gladys," even to her prominent nose and mannish stride; Lady Edith Curzon; Lady Hermione Duncombe, Miss Lane-Fox, and Mrs. George Powell. Though I have put Mrs. Powell's name last, she should really rank first, for I predict that she is the coming beauty who is to outshadow all the others. Unquestionably, she was the most admired, and Miss Chamberlaine's already declining star sank several more degrees below its former zenith. But four-and-twenty, tall, slight, with black hair and eyes, a marble-white complexion and bright scarlet lips, she is a perfect type of the style of the beauty which "fashion" has lately decreed, shall in future be the fashion. Add to that classically chiseled features, the whitest teeth, a willowy figure, a small, rounded waist, hands that take five and a half in gloves, and feet that wear one and a half in boots, and what more can you want? Her dress was a short costume of embroidered white cambric, a small black straw bonnet trimmed with white flowers, and black stockings with white dots. Nobody I spoke to seemed to know much about her, till I met a friend in the Rifle Brigade who had come down on the regimental coach of the Blues. She was a Miss Walsh, before she married, he told me, and her father a clergyman, who for some years was the depot chaplain of his battalion at Winchester.

As she is destined to occupy a prominent place in the gallery of English beauties, a few other things he told me about her may be of interest to repeat in a general way. Five years ago, when but nineteen, she married Captain Powell, a retired army officer of sixty, whose income, from well-invested funds left him by an aunt, and a pretty country place down near Southampton, made ample amends for the disparity of ages. Prior to her marriage, her beauty, handicapped by economical dressing and provincial-made clothes, failed to attract the notice it deserved. But once she got command of the ancient captain's check-book, Redfern's tailor-made gowns, costumes from Worth and Pingat, bonnets from Errington's and boots from the Burlington Arcade, soon wrought such a change that she began to gain attention in the surrounding country. But at last she tired of dazzling the eyes of the very young and equally old army and naval officers she met at dock-yard and garrison balls at Portsmouth and Winchester, to which her aged husband occasionally took her. She had grown to have higher aspirations than the callow admiration and gouty devotion of beardless subalterns and hobbling admirals. So this year she persuaded her husband to take her up to London for the season, and, have her presented. At the second drawing-room, in a Worth-made white satin court-dress, which fitted her like a glove, she made her appearance. That she caught the Prince of Wales's eye at once goes without saying; and an invitation to the first state ball at Buckingham palace, and cards of admission from Mr. Ponsonby-Fane, the Deputy Lord Chamberlain, to the royal enclosure at Ascot, seem but natural sequence. "I wasn't at the ball myself," added my friend; "but I am told the way Wales 'went for' her valses was only equaled by—Just look over there only equaled by that, I should say."

Following his nod and eye, I looked over to where Mrs. Powell's unhorsed victoria was in position. Standing by its side was the Prince of Wales, bending over the door in earnest conversation. Then he opened the door, and, helping Mrs. Powell out, the two sauntered slowly across the lawn together, with—I might almost say—the eyes of Europe upon them. As my friend and I passed on together, in quest of some champagne-cup in the Guards' Club tent, my eyes fell on two women's faces. One was that of the Princess of Wales, and the other Miss Chamberlaine's. The Princess was talking smilingly to Lord Charles Beresford and the Honorable Oliver Montague, but there was an expression in her eye that told me she wished she wasn't the Princess of Wales—just then. As for Miss Chamberlaine, there was an overdone vivacity in her manners as she conversed with three or four titled young heiress-hunters in green veils anh white spats, and despite her assumed look of her mouth, and the verdant-hued glitter in her eyes, as they flashed a side-glance at the promenading couple, told what her real feelings were.

Why He Ran.

An African traveler says that though he has had many experiences with snakes, he was never frightened by them but once, and then he made his best "record" in running. He thus relates how fear gave him an impetus: "One Sunday afternoon," he says, "I took a stroll in some coffee-fields, and from thence scrambled through the bush along the bank of a small stream. The day was intensely hot, and the bush was most agreeable, as I leisurely worked away amid the creepers of many kinds.

"Coming to a semi-clear space, I was enabled to stand up straight and look around. Some few yards off I saw the dark coils of a huge snake snugly ensconced amid the roots of an old tree, with his head turned away out of sight.

"Having only a little stick in my hand, I dared not attack him, but, without thinking, picked up some stones and began dropping them into his coils.

"Suddenly he awoke, instinctively directing his cold glassy eye upon the offending mortal.

"Another irritating stone, and his eyes were bright with passion, his forked tongue darting in and out, to the accompaniment of an occasional hiss.

"I had sufficient common-sense left to step back a few paces ere again insulting his snakeship; and well it was I did so, as, like the lash of a whip when vigorously used, the fellow uncoiled and threw himself at me.

"At a glance I saw that the ire of a 'mamba had been raised.

"Nine feet of live snake-flesh tearing after one relieves the mind of all hesitancy. I turned, bent my head, and with arms advanced to protect the face, charged the bush.

"A hasty glance back spurred me on; another glance showed a hot pursuit. I dashed on.

"I was nearing the clearing, and at last reached the coffee field; but still the enemy was after me. No doubt I measured that hill in an astonishingly short time; at all events I distanced the pursuer.

"Reaching an open space from no danger could be seen approa sank down, feeling rather limp. I had the pleasure of shooting emy some days after,"

The Music of the Locomoti

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"I was loafing around the streets last night," said Jim Nelson, one of the oldest locomotive engineers running into New Orleans, "and as I had nothing to do I stepped into a concert and heard a slick-looking Frenchman play a piano in a way that made me feel all over in spots. As soon as he sat down on the stool I knew by the way he handled himself that he understood the machine he was running. He tapped the keys away up one end just as if they were gauges and he wanted to see if he had water enough. Then he looked up, as if he wanted to know how much steam he was carrying, and the next moment he pulled open the throttle and sailed out on the main line as if he was a half an hour late.

"You could hear her thunder over culverts and bridges, and getting faster and faster, until the fellow rocked about in his seat like a cradle. Somehow, I thought it was old '35' pulling a passenger train and getting out of the way of a 'special.' The fellow worked his keys on the middle division like lightning, and then he flew along the north end of the line until the drivers went around like a buzz-saw, and I got excited. About the time I was fixing to tell him to cut her off a little he kicked the dampers under the machine wide open, pulled the throttle away back in the tender, and, Jerusalem jumpers! how he did run! I couldn't stand it any longer, and yelled to him that she was "pounding" on the left side and if he wasn't careful he'd drop his ashpan.

"But he didn't hear me. No one heard me. Everything was flying and whizzing. Telegraph poles on the side of the track looked like a row of corn-stalks, the trees appeared to be a mud bank, and all the time the exhaust of the old machine sounded like the hum of a bumblebee. I tried to yell out, but my tongue wouldn't move. He went around the curves like a bullet, slipped an eccentric, blew out his soft plug, went down grades fifty feet to the mile, and not a confounded brake set. She went by the meeting point at a mile and a half a minute and calling for more steam. My hair stood up like a cat's tail, because I knew the game was up.

"Sure enough, dead ahead of us was the headlight of the "special." In a daze I heard the crash as they struck, and I saw cars shivered into atoms, people mashed, and mangled, and bleeding, and gasping for water. I heard another crash as the French professor struck the deep keys away down on the lower end of the southern division, and then I came to my senses. There he was at a dead standstill, with the door of the fire-box of the machine open, wiping the perspiration off his face and bowing at the people before him. If I live to be a thousand years old I'll never forget the ride that Frenchman gave me on a piano."

Wit and Humor.

"I am an agnostic!" remarked a young man in swelling accents. "And an agnostic is what?" inquired an elderly gentleman. "An agnostic," replied the fresh youth, in a manner expressive of his pity for his interlocutor's ignorance, "an agnostic is a fellow, you know, who isn't sure of anything." "I see," replied the old gentleman; "but how does it happen that you are sure you are an agnostic?"

"I declare John, I never saw such a man! You are always getting some wrinkle." And the brute calmly replied, "Matilda, you are not, thank fortune. If you had a new wrinkle, you would have no place to put it, dear."

"I say, Johnny, can you tell a young, tender chicken from an old tough one?" —Of course I can."—"Well, how?"—"By the teeth."—"Chickens have no teeth." —"Yes, but I have."—Good morning." "Good morning."

True dignity: In Boston the gnat is known as Nathaniel.

A Sabbath-day's journey: "What is meant by a 'Sabbath-day's journey?'" John.—The distance between any place and the nearest good fishing-ground.—Burlington Free Press.

Growth of the great West: "Yes," said the Chicago man, "he's a dude, but he counts in the census, don't let him be killed."

Not a watch: "No," said a bride, "I am not willing that our wedding tour should include the Yellowstone Park. Yellow don't agree with my complexion."—Anon.

A cross-counter: Jack Oldstock—"We're very proud of our ancestry, you know." Tom Parvenu—"Yes, I know; but how would your ancestry feel about you?"—Harvard Lampoon.

Titled: "You say your daughter is to marry that foreigner I have seen in your house so often; but what do you know about him? What has he got?" "Got?" Why, he has got a title." "Oh!"

Strict Compliance With a Will.

From the Concord (N. H. Monitor.

A few years ago Mr. George M. Marsh died in Portsmouth, and, after some legacies, left the residue of his property for an Episcopal church to be built in a designated part of that city, where was a mill in which were employed a good many English people, who were too far away to conveniently attend the services in St. John's church. [The mill has since been burned down, and many of the operatives have left the town.] At the time of Mr. Marsh's death his property was thought to be about $40,000, or rather the portion of it left for said church, but owing to an unexpected rise in mining and other stocks, in a little while it more than doubled, till the Trustees to whom it was left found themselves in possession of over $80,000. Now that was a large sum to use in building a church in the not large city of Portsmouth, particularly as there was one Episcopal church there already. But what was to be done? The will expressly said all the money must be put in said church. Could not a portion of it be reserved for an endowment for said church to keep it in repair, and to help to pay the salary of the Rector? No; men learned in the law decided that it must all be put in the church building, and the result is the handsomest and most costly church in the Diocese of New-Hampshire. It is built of stone, in the most solid manner, the style being early English pointed.

General Toombs' health has improved and he will not abandon the practice of law, as had been previously announced.

Forty-four towns of the German Empire have introduced the system of street-car railways, and many more are about to do so.

THE SANDS O'DEE.

Oh Mary go, and call the cattle home,
Across the sands of Dee.
The western gale blew wild and dark with foam,
And all alone went she.

The western tide crept up along the sand,
And round and round the strand,
And o'er and o'er the strand as far as eye could see;
The blinding mist came down and hid the land,
And never home came she.

Oh! is it weed, or fish, or floating hair?
A tress of golden hair,
A drowned maiden's hair above the nets at sea;
Was never salmon yet that shone so fair
Among the stakes on Dee.

They row'd her in across the rolling foam,
The cruel crawling foam, the cruel hungry foam,
To her grave beside the sea.
But still the boatmen hear her call the cattle home,
Across the sands of Dee.

—*Charles Kingsley.*

A MAD FANCY.

"Dr. Drake, the man who, in 1859, sunk the irst oil well that was ever sunk in this country, died recently in the poorhouse."

I have seen this paragraph in the papers, and want to contradict it. Contradict it, that is, o a certain extent, for there is no question but hat Dr. Drake did sink the first well, at Titus-ille, and that, through him, many colossal fortunes have been amassed, and many unwily peculators brought to financial grief. But what I do want to say is, that to me belongs he credit of having discovered this immense ine of wealth; this thick, Golcondan stream hat has flooded in and out of the marts of ommerce, bearing some merrily upon its bo-om and utterly overwhelming others in its mpetuous course.

The facts in the case are these:

My name is Claude Malmaison. My father as a well-to-do farmer in the South of France. My mother, a kind, tender, blue-yed woman, who humored all my boyish pranks, and, with her big, mother's love, oothed all the fancied troubles of my child-ood. I have an indistinct recollection of the uaint old village and of the graperies eyond its limits, where we children used to elt each other with the luscious fruit, and queeze it in our little hands, and play hide-nd-seek among the vines. The old pastor, oo, I remember well, with his odd black ress and the sweet benevolence of his dear ld face. Then there comes the recollection of blank in the household, of a dreadful still-ess, and people walking silently through the hambers and speaking in hushed voices. here was a funeral then. My mother was ead, and they bore her out from the house in olemn procession, while I, a mere child, ung myself upon her vacant chair and poured ut my very heart in tears of agony. Ten ears rolled by, and then my father went to oin the wife to whom, in life, he had been er faithful, and, who, in death, must have overed near his bedside, so tranquil was his nd. Then came my trouble. The estate had een heavily mortgaged; clamorous creditors oreclosed, and I was left penniless and at the ercy of relatives. I endured the tyranny of cruel uncle until my young heart could no nger brook the hardships he put upon me, nd then I ran away. Books had told me of e great country in the West—of America—nd to this land of marvelous stories I deter-ined to wend my footsteps. Firmly securing y little savings about my person, I stole out om the house one dark night, and made my ay to Havre, avoiding the high road, and ulking stealthily along until I reached the wn. It was a long and tedious journey, but bore up bravely, and at last, one bright mmer morning, I walked along the piers d saw the maze of shipping, and the tall asts of the vessels standing out against the y in their delicate tracery. My little store as too meager to permit of my purchasing a assage to the object of my destination, and without more ado, I shipped as a cabin boy one of the small trading vessels. Ah! many time I wished myself at home again in the uiet little French village before that voyage as completed! It was a hard and cruel mas-r that I had engaged to serve, and the indig-ties he put upon me send the blood coursing ickly through my veins even at this late day. ll things must have an end, however, and so y misery came to a termination. One night arrived at New York, and next morning escaped from the ship and amed, a homeless, friendless, but still ht-hearted boy through the streets of the eat city. Here, thought I, will I carve my ay to fortune; here win fame and honor. at fame, however, and fortune come not so mbly at the beck of every penniless adven-rer, and long years passed—long years of rd drudgery, of endless toil—before I reach-the goal that placed me beyond want. Don't ncy that I am going to bore you with a long count of my adventures from youth to man-od. They bear but little on the main inci-nt of this true narrative, and, although of terest to the participator in them, will pre-nt but little worthy the attention of the pub-, for whom I am writing this vindication of yself.

The year 1857 found me a scientific farmer ar the pleasant village of ——, in Western nnsylvania. I had been thrifty and indus-ious, and amassed sufficient means to pur-ase a good-sized farm, and was devoting rself to what so few Americans will devote emselves—the science of agriculture. There s much sterile, rocky land upon my posses-ons, which I had endeavored to sell, but the st tempting offer would not induce the wary nnsylvanians to purchase. Disconsolately gazed upon the barren fields! and racked my ains to think of some means by which a sci-ific farmer could turn to advantage such profitable real estate.

The chance presented itself sooner than I agined. One splendid evening—I remem-r it well; it was the 25th day of July, 1857—was sitting upon one of these rocks in my d bargain. It was just before dusk, and the tting sun had left the last halo of his glory mped upon the landscape. At my feet lay — creek, its waters a mass of golden light; ng its shore ran the country road, and now d then the lowing of cattle was carried on e air, and again the merry voices of chil-en broke in upon my meditation. The pale oon shone faintly in the sky, and the dis-t mountain tops stood out—a warm gray-purple bringing up the background a sweet pastoral landscape. Sitting there, mind went back to dear, beautiful France; d in fancy I lived again the boyish, happy e, with all its sunshine and shadow, its joys d its miseries. As I was meditating thus, a rious sound arrested my attention—a low, rgling sound at my feet. Gazing down, I w a small fissure in the rock, from which zed a dark-brown liquid. Surprised at the ange phenomenon, I stooped and gathered me of it in my hand. It was thick, sticky, d impregnated with an odor of bitumen. er in search of discovery, I took a small l, which I chanced to have in my pocket, d filled it with the liquid.

Reaching home, I proceeded at once to the oratory I had constructed, and, locking my-lf in to prevent all interruption, commenced e analysis of this strange product of the il. As I proceeded, my interest became ab-bing. Hour followed hour, and still I sat ere engrossed in my task. What had I und? Was this a dream? No, I had ap-ed every test in the range of chemistry.

At midnight I rose up from my chair, ashy le, my eyes starting from their sockets, my nd trembling like a leaf.

I had discovered oil!—bright, pure oil that, the supply would hold out, would make me millionaire. I, the poor boy, whom a cruel cle had driven from home; I, who had iven, and toiled, and delved for a modest mpetence, held within my grasp a colossal tune!

No sleep for me that night. The next morn-, before the sun was fairly up, I was at the k again. Yes, it was there still—the small, ggish stream, oozing from the bed that had long imprisoned it. I went down on my ees, laughed, prayed, dabbled my hands in d sticky mass and thanked God for his good-ss. I was oil mad!

But there was work to do. Means must be nd to bring the coy treasure from its resting ace. And the labor must be done secretly, . The babbling village gossips must know thing of my discovery. I must toil alone, ust invent machinery to bring it to light. The rm went to ruin; what cared I for that?—I o was to be a millionaire! The neighbors lled me mad. I laughed at them—they knew t of my prize. My models were finished at t, dispatched to the city, and I awaited with verish anxiety the return of the machinery. a day it came, and a band of trusty work-n, sworn to secrecy, bore it to the field. I ected them to the spot, superintended the ting of the massive drills, and then gazed dly at the little stream that was to sail me o wealth.

was dry!

y; and every dollar that I owned in the was represented by these cumbersome , these engines, these heavy drills that there, mute monuments to my insanity. uld not despair, though; the drying-up be temporary; there must be oil beneath. next morning, bright and early, we were work. The neighbors stared at us and red. Some, more curious than others, questioned me. I [illegible] them the bottle of oil I had scooped up and told them my story. They were sorely puzzled, could not understand it, and went among their friends to tell them Claude Malmaison was as crazy as a March hare.

Six weary months dragged lazily along; we had labored unceasingly, but labored in vain. No oil had been poured upon our lives to soothe their troubled waters. I had sold my farm to realize funds to pursue the work; but my money was exhausted now, my companions had gone, and I was left alone, penniless, to curse my folly and begin life anew. Homeless, I had pitched a tent by the side of the well, and here I lived and slept.

One night—it was in September, and the great round harvest moon peered above the tree tops—I had retired earlier than usual and was sleeping soundly, as men will sleep, even in trouble, when I was awakened by a feeling of suffocation. I had been sleeping upon the ground, wrapped in my blanket, and a sluggish stream was enveloping me in its embrace.

I leaped to my feet—was I mad?

No; the oil was pouring from the well in torrents! I danced and shouted in ecstacy, and all the while the rich liquid was coursing down the hillside and floating on the waters of the creek below. Some neighbors, who were passing, encountered the torrent and rushed back to the village to awaken its slumbering inhabitants. Soon they came, men, women and children, armed with pails, kettles and every available receptacle. They were mad as I. Oil, rich, beautiful oil, was scooped up as it rushed headlong from its imprisonment; and by the morning's sun I had filled fifty hogsheads, and the well still flowed.

Five years had passed since that eventful night. Rich, courted, a daring speculator, I stood at the head of the financial column. Investing all the earnings of my first well in land in Pennsylvania, I had become the largest owner in some of the most profitable oil land in the State, and stood now the acknowledged king of the new-found mine of wealth. I was dubbed "Malmaison, the Oil King." Some envied, some admired me—by all I was feared. One great object in life presented itself—the gain of gold. Day and night I toiled. The veriest drudge in my office was not a harder worker than I. And as the money poured into my coffers the mania increased; nothing could satiate my greed. I had imbibed the wild fever of the hour, and must drink the cup to its dregs. Substantial houses tottered around me, fortunes were made and lost in a day, but I stood firm, fortune smiling on my every venture, and gifting me with boundless wealth.

They were hard times, those. In one day oil fell from $10 to 10 cents a barrel. Nature had poured into the world of commerce a new commodity that swamped all others; and on all sides men thought, talked but of oil.

Wells were flowing two, three and six hundred barrels a day; others were flowing one, two, three and six thousand, while one, the Black & Mathewson, flowed 7,500! The men at the wells were as mad as the speculators in Wall street. The oil floated along the surface of Black creek to the depth of six inches, and formed a thick coating to the waters of Lake Erie. A match thrown upon the stream by a careless workman ignited the oil, and the column of flame which roared and hissed along the windings of the creek warned the infatuated wretches of their folly. During the spring and summer of 1862 no less than 5,000,000 barrels of oil floated off upon the waters of Black creek, a total waste. Fifty millions of dollars literally lost!

Men were mad, and I was the maddest of the lot. But it was a lonely life. True, I had every luxury that wealth could purchase. Bright eyes smiled on me, and match-making mammas never omitted my name from their cards. I had purchased a house that was almost a palace, and all the quarters of the globe had contributed in ministering to its magnificence. Here held I high carnival. Sumptuous repasts gathered around my board the wealth, the beauty and the fashion of the metropolis. Still I was very lonely. These people courted and flattered me; but, among them all was not one true friend, not one who would have stretched forward to me a helping hand had I needed it.

Three years more of this passed by, and then it was that my mind went back to that vine-embowered village in France. In the busiest hours of toil a sweet, childish face would pass before my vision. The face of Minette, my boyish love. The face of a Madonna. Simple, childlike, with a wealth of love beaming out of her great blue eyes. Above a mass of blonde hair, that, when the sunshine broke in upon it through the grapevines, shone as a nimbus encircling the face of a saint.

Poor little Minette! How we loved each other in those happy days, and how I would bring the largest bunches and lay them in her lap! And then we would croon and talk to each other in a sequestered corner of the grapery, and as the warm sun shone down from the blue sky above what vows of unending love I made, in my boyish enthusiasm, and sealed them on those chubby little lips. I was to go out into the world and become a great, rich man, and Minette was to be my little wife, and we were to be as happy as the days were long—happier, if such a thing were possible.

I had them now—riches, power—but where was little Minette? On all sides I saw the fairest of the land, and as I paused they smiled beamingly upon me. But they were not for me. I had one vision, one ideal—Minette. I would amass a little more, and then to France, to that sunny village, and there claim my boyhood's love. Until then, toil, unceasing toil.

Musing thus, as one day I walked home from my daily labor, a noise attracted my attention. Tearing down the avenue was a team of spirited horses drawing a handsomely furnished coupe. The affrighted driver had lost entire control of the animals, and instant death seemed imminent for the sole occupant of the vehicle, a young lady.

All my labor had not deprived me of the strength which was inherent in our family, and it was but the work of an instant to leap before the affrighted runaways, and, with an iron grasp stop them in their career. The driver leaped from his seat and held the horses, while I ran to the assistance of the occupant of the coupe.

Could I be dreaming? It was Minette!

She had almost fainted, and lay there quivering among the cushions. How beautiful she was! Years had lent an additional beauty to that sweetness which, as a boy, I had so admired in sunny France. And, as her eyes opened and their great luster beamed upon me, I saw once more the vision that had so long haunted me. It was but a resemblance, though. The beautiful girl, whose life I had saved, thanked me in a bashful, timid way, and then begged me to call and receive the acknowledgments of her parents. Her name she told me was Blanche Suydam, and her residence No. — Fifth avenue. Of course I could but offer to see her home, and, during the short ride hither, I was so charmed with her ready wit, her sunny smile, and the unaffected simplicity of her manner, that the vision of Minette was rapidly dissolving into thin air, and Blanche was usurping its place.

A month found me the honored guest of old Peter Suydam; for wealth went a great way with the good old gentleman, and, though he knew my birth was good, still greenbacks were with him much more substantial things than blood, and I have a suspicion that an overflowing bank account weighed heavier in the old gentleman's esteem than the fairest escutcheon or the bluest of "sang pur."

Another month had passed, and I was Blanche's accepted suitor. A week longer, and she was my affianced bride. Ah! those were golden days, with their happiness in the present, their rich promise in the future. Every day found me by her side, attentive to her every want. At night, balls, parties and the theaters found us always together, the most eager searchers for amusement in the butterfly throng. A certain Captain Anderson hovered just a little to near Blanche to entirely satisfy my jealousy; but she laughed at me for a jealous little goose, and kissed away cross words.

In a month we were to be married; and then came my great sorrow.

It is needless to remind you of the two events of the year 1865—the assassination of Abraham Lincoln and the great inundation which swept away the oil wells and threw the financial world into a chaos of ruin. Deeply involved as I had been in the speculation of the hour, my losses were as heavy as had been my previous gains, and I found myself now reduced, not quite to penury, but so near it that the prospect was appalling. Aghast, I stood and saw my future crumbling away before my very eyes, and I powerless to save it.

In those gloomy days the settlement of my affairs kept me away from Blanche, but in all my trouble I never doubted her love, her fealty. At length all was concluded, and I was a poor man. I had paid every dollar of my indebtedness, and was left stranded on that bank of commerce upon whose sea I had embarked so prosperously.

Then it was I went to Blanche to tell her of my position, to seek refuge from the world, or —cruel thought—to relinquish her, should her parents demand the sacrifice. By her side was Capt. Anderson. She bowed coldly upon me, and said:

"Of course, Mr. Malmaison, under existing circumstances, our union will be impossible. This is Capt. Anderson, to whom I am engaged to be married. The engagement is very sudden, to be sure, but it is none the less sincere. I hope you will often visit us in our new home."

I stammered forth something, I know not what, and then rushed from her presence to pour out my incoherent ravings in the street.

I was ruined, and Blanche had deserted me!

For a week I was almost mad. With unkempt hair and disordered attire I haunted the neighborhood of Blanche's residence, hoping, perchance, to catch a glimpse of the fair face that I had loved so well, but which concealed so much duplicity underneath. It was hard to credit that this woman, whom I had so trusted, so revered, should prove, after all, a mere coquette—an angel in her smiles, a Circe in her heart. But it was of no avail. Either she purposely avoided me or had left the city, for, from the day of my repulse, I have neither seen nor heard of her.

At the end of those miserable seven days of torture I became more contented with my lot, and applied myself to business again. But very little was left of the wreck of my fortune, and this little I determined to invest in a new occupation. Commerce no longer presented to me any attractions, and as I had always had a passion for chemistry, I decided to invest my small capital in the purchase and fitting up of a laboratory, and adopt the profession of chemist. I knew the returns would be small, but some invisible power seemed to be urging me on, and at the end of a short time I found myself the possessor of a small room filled with retorts, crucibles, curiously-labeled bottles and all the other appliances of my newly-adopted profession.

I have said that some invisible power seemed to be urging me on to the step I had taken. Then I knew not what it was. Soon I learned that it was destiny.

Sitting there in my laboratory, poring over the musty tomes of ages, I learned how men, in times gone by, had, like myself, hidden themselves from the world, and from their abode of knowledge sent out unto their fellowmen great works of learning and of benefit. I read of the ever fruitless search for the Philosopher's Stone, that mysterious agent which was to turn baser metals into solid gold, and how the poor enthusiasts had given up their lives in the search. These interested not me, however. Friendless, abandoned, what cared I for wealth, for mankind? The first had but presented to me the golden apple of hope, which was to crumble to ashes ere I could taste its sweetness, while men who courted me in prosperity passed me coldly by, now that the shadow of adversity was upon me.

No, it was not of these I thought, but those books of mine brought to me another idea. The world had discarded me—virtually I was not of it. Why, then, should not I make a world of my own? And, further, why not make this very oil, which had been my ruin, work out my deliverance from the sea of trouble which encompassed me?

Geologists tell us that comminuted vegetable matters disseminated through a matrix of fine argillaceous materials, and forming a black, or carbonaceous, or bituminous shale, are the sources of the production of petroleum oil. Could I but accomplish the feat of reproducing, through the aid of chemistry, in a short time what has been the work of centuries to Nature, might not I achieve a phenomenon that would bring to me my cherished wish?

The task appeared difficult, but feasible, and I devoted myself to it without delay. You may say that this was irreverent, impotential—this assumption of one poor, weak, groveling man to set himself up in competition against the handiwork of his Creator; but, I tell you, my life at this period was such a wretched, dreary blank that anything would have been a relief to its monotonous misery. For one long, weary year I tottered on, hoped on, and then my goal was reached.

Before me—a small, black spot, in the bottom of my crucible—lay the germ of a new world that was to be called into existence by my touch.

The component parts were very simple, and consisted of—but, no; that is my secret, and on that day when the prize lay within my grasp, I made a solemn vow never to reveal it to mortal man.

It was a rough, blustering night in December. The wind moaned in fitful gusts along the deserted streets, and rattled the crazy shutters of my laboratory window. The sleet and hail drove wildly against the window-panes, and all nature seemed to be in discord at the temerity of the atom that had outwitted her.

Slowly I poured the tiny mass of liquid into the small silver plate I had prepared, and with trembling hand applied it to the taper. A thin, bluish flame arose, which flickered for a moment, and in the space of five minutes expanded itself into a wide, luminous circle of fire. The rosin and all its surroundings were swallowed up in the light. I myself appeared to have acquired a new existence, and I stood in a new world—my world—where none could dispute my sovereignty; the world in which I was to reign supreme; where I was to be the be-all and the end-all; the sole possessor, the undisturbed master.

Fool that I was, to dream for one instant that even in this world of fire I could burn out, as in an alembic, the destiny that awaited me.

I found myself in a wide street, bounded at either end by wide, flowing rivers, upon whose calm waters were reflected a sky of Italian purity of color. Upon the opposite shores spread sunny pastures and up-land hillsides, where flowers seemed to blossom in unending summer. Stately mansions reared themselves on each side of the roadway, and a throng of gaily dressed and beautiful beings passed by and rent the air with tuneful melody. It was an Arcadia—a Utopia—which my skillful hand had brought into existence. Buoyantly I passed along, and all smiled upon me as if giving thanks to their Creator. Never before had I experienced such a thrill of joy. I was what man before me never had been—the creator of a world; and as I stood by the river side, and listlessly cast pebbles into the stream, I felt that now had I attained to perfect bliss—had come into that bright existence which De Quincey's opium brought to his fevered brain, and which Swedenborg has expressed as the "Summer Land." It was the "happy hunting ground" of the Indian, the Valhalla of the Norwegian—it was man's vision of purified man.

Meditating thus, I turned to retrace my footsteps, when the cursed vision of my life encountered me. A beautiful woman, with a sweet, thoughtful expression upon her countenance; a great mass of blonde hair, in which the sunbeams seemed to love to linger, and a fair cheek that the wind, in passing, kissed and toyed with in wanton revelry. The same liquid blue eyes, the same winning smile. She was a beatification of Minette and Blanche. Were their visions to haunt me forever—even here?

I strove against the infatuation bravely, but it was useless. The face held me enthralled, and I could but rush forward and speak to the beautiful being before me. Her name, she told me, was Heloise, and, as the words came from her lips, I heard a voice whose melody entranced me. It was hopeless—again I was enthralled. Together we walked, and as she spoke I found her to be a woman of rare endowments—an enthusiast in music, full of quaint book-lore, and richly endowed with all those acquirements—that dignity of mind and manner which culture alone can give.

Surely, a being such as this could not be false—could not be fickle. There was too much good in those beaming eyes, too much maiden purity in that face, too much of God-given truthfulness in that soft voice for this to be a coquette. But I would be wise. Before, I had lost by haste; now, I would bide my time—would assure myself of her faithfulness—would learn her character—would teach her mine; show her of what devotion a man may be capable, and then, when we had both come forth from the fire unscathed—which, for a moment, I never doubted—I would ask her to give me the happiness which in the old, dark world had been denied me.

So lived we happily on together. No shadow of discord arose to darken my sunny dream of love; and the hopes of the past gave golden promise of the being realized in the present. It was a dream, though, too roseate to last—too full of bright imaginings to meet with realization.

I was called to a distant part of the town to attend to important business—for we had business even in this perfect world. For a little week I was away from her side, and then my rival found her; and, lured by his honeyed words, she forsook the man who would have laid at her feet a wealth of love, devotion and tender watchfulness.

Her letter found me as the midday sun cast its rays upon our fire-world, and bathed in mellow warmth the stately minarets of the town hall. Tearing it open, and hoping to find words of love, I found this:

CLAUDE—I love you, but I never can be yours. Often have I told you that my heart, to be taken, must be taken by storm. It has been. One month after you have received this I shall be the bride of Henri Guyson. I trust that you will appreciate the mark of esteem I am conferring in making you my first confidant, and that you will ever be to me what I shall be to you, a friend. HELOISE.

It crushed me at first. Fool that I was! I had dreamt that this woman was true; that she, with her Madonna face, was not as other woman, and that with her I was to lead that life of happiness which before had been denied me. In anticipation I had seen the kindnesses that I was to shower upon her. How with my strong right arm I was to carve my way to name and fortune, and pour into her lap the luxury she loved so well. And now—well, I did not taunt her with her perfidy. I could be as proud as she, and so I smiled and bided my time.

I knew Guyson—a dark, handsome man, with eyes that had a cruel glitter, and a voice that told not wholly of sincerity; with all the vindictive nature of a Creole, jealous and cruel, but with a manner soft and gentle as a dove. Knowing all this, I did not curse—I pitied her. Pitied her—yes, and would save her from the life that must follow if she became his.

It was her wedding day. The church was crowded to repletion. All the wealth and beauty of the fire-world were there. The tall candles gleamed upon the altar, and through the air there stole an odor of incense and of flowers. Soon the organ pealed forth, the massive doors were thrown open, and the bridal party entered. I saw her now for the first time since I had received her cruel letter. She was very pale, and started convulsively when she met my gaze. He was smiling, and looked so cursedly happy that I could have killed him then. But my time had not yet come.

They were standing before the chancel-rail. The priest had spoken the opening words of service and was about to join their hands, when the sharp report of a pistol rang out, and Guyson fell dead!

It was my pistol—my hand that pulled the trigger, my eye that had aimed the bullet which passed through his heart.

In a moment all was confusion. Taking advantage of this, I rushed to support the fainting Heloise. Clasping her in my arms once more, I poured out a passionate entreaty—begged her to fly with me. Told her that for her sake alone had I slain the wretch whose body lay quivering at our feet, and who would have made her fair life desolate had but the rites been consummated which united not one affinity to another. Told her my whole wealth of love, in language which seemed to be sent to me by the giver of eloquence. And then, when I imagined she was relenting, she turned upon me in all the scorn and dignity of her rare beauty, and with haughty tones exclaimed: "You have killed him—kill me. I never loved you; he is and always will be the only man who shall claim me, either in this world or the world to come."

With a rapid motion she snatched the pistol which I held in my hand, placing it to her fair white bosom, and, pulling the trigger, fell at my feet a corpse. A dark red tide oozed up from her bosom, and, throwing myself by her side, I kissed the cold lips, now white in death, and prayed, begged for forgiveness. Implored her to come back to life—to give me but one glance, one smile of pardon. Then my hands were dabbled in her blood, and after that all was darkness.

The next thing I remembered was finding myself in this dark hole, with a band of chattering ninnies gaping around me. And then they tell me it is a lunatic asylum, and that I am a lunatic. Stuff and nonsense! I suppose I have dropped from my own world and come into the old, dreary one again, and that your wise idiots cannot credit my story. I write this, therefore, to set the matter at rest, and call upon whatever sensible person may happen to come across it to come to my relief and take me from this place, where the food is very bad, and where a woman with blonde hair and blue eyes sits in my room and points mockingly at a small red spot in her bosom from which oozes a narrow thread of blood.

THE BABIES IN THE CITY.

When the scorching heat of summer
Beats on millionaire and bummer;
When the rich man's son and daughter
Seek the mountain and the water,
Cooling off at breezy highlands,
Quiet coves and seagirt islands;
Then the babies—oh, the pity!—
Swelter in the crowded city.

Toiling fathers, sons, and brothers,
Helpless babies, hapless mothers;
Sickly babies, weak and ailing,
Moaning, groaning, crying, wailing,
Broiling, baking, stewing, frying,
Fading, failing, gasping, dying;
Helpless babies—oh, the pity!—
Swelter in the crowded city.

Though the blessed air of heaven
Is to man so freely given,
Small the portion of the dwellers
In the garrets and the cellars,
Where the noxious odor smothers
Babies in the arms of mothers,
And the lives that we should cherish
Daily pine away and perish.

When the sultry days of summer
Make the grummest man grow grummer;
When the nights are close and torrid
And the city smells are horrid;
Then the babies, feebly crying,
In their mothers' arms are dying,
As they swelter—oh, the pity!—
In the hot and crowded city.

—*New York Sun.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

Equestrian Fashions.

The riding habits worn this season by New Yorkers, when not importations from London, are the handiwork of best New York tailors, and fit the figure with great precision, following the shape closely, even to the skirt, which is cut so as to fall over the rounded knee without curve or wrinkle. The skirt, as has been intimated, follows the outlines of the figure, barely covering the feet when the lady is in the saddle, while the postilion basque comes up about the neck like a little standing collar, above which appears the clerical linen collar. Occasionally the basque is finished with turn-down collar and lapels, but the first-named style is the preferred one. The sleeves are of snug-fitting coat shape. With the short, narrow riding skirt trousers of the same material as the dress are a necessity and are consequently a part of the habit. An exclusive English style not generally adopted here consists in trousers fitted over the ankle. The more usual fashion is expressed in straight trousers. Stockinet, because of its pliable nature, is preferred by some ladies for trousers in place of cloth. The popular color for riding habits is very dark blue, while the newest is wine color. Latest English fashions prescribe a black silk hat with a curved brim as the correct head-dress for equestriennes. These silk hats are very similar in style to those worn by gentlemen this season. While English and French women are wearing silk hats, the majority of New York ladies patronize the English Derby hat, or jocky cap, of color corresponding with the habit. English women wear the legged boots for riding, and these are provided in this country, but most of our women are content with laced boots that come up high about the ankle. Mousquetaire gloves, drawn up over the outside of the sleeve, are a favorite, though buttoned ones are worn. Dog-skin gloves with lapped seams are gaining favor both for riding and driving. Ladies' saddles are being made now with what is termed the leaping horn, which is a decided assistance in keeping a firm seat in the saddle, and is much patronized by beginners and timid horsewomen. The saddle blanket ought to correspond in color with the lady's habit, and is made of felt. The rider's crest or monogram is usually embroidered upon it in a shade of the same color. With the disappearance of the dangerous long riding skirt the slipper stirrup has fallen into disuse, and in its place has appeared the padded stirrup. For saddle harness come two styles of bridle—the double one with two bits and the single one-bit bridle. Whips for lady equestrians come in as great a variety of styles as do gentlemen's canes. The favorite whip is the hunting cane without a lash. A popular finish to the handles is a silver knob; buckhorn is also much used for the same purpose.

Table Decoration.

The most successful dinners are unquestionably those, whether large or small, where most attention is paid to detail in appointment. The most recherche dinner is spoiled if served in a slovenly manner or without regard to appearance: while, whatever epicures may assert to the contrary, a snowy damask, bright glass and shining silver, harmonious lighting, and the soft influence of flowers may atone for even such execrable shortcomings as lack of pepper in the gravy. Next in importance to the company is the aspect of the table, if it is not even greater. And in ordinary home-life the appearance of the dinner table is a sure indication of the refinement of the housekeeper. One cannot overestimate its importance in families where the dinner ought to be the most social hour of the day, the one in which the household machinery should work with greatest ease, and in which the eye should be charmed as well as the palate. A very lovely decoration for the table consists in floating water-lilies, with their large leaves, the requisite receptacle for them being a large, shallow crystal basin. The small set pieces to surround a center piece or decorate the corners of a table are still in favor, although they have long ceased to be novelties; they are excellent in winter or in homes where economy in flowers must be studied, because they can be filled with moss and made extremely decorative by the help of a mere sprinkle of blossoms. In many houses artificial flowers are used in them in the winter months, and even when flowers are cheap they are occasionally used with them. The lighting of a well spread dinner table is almost as important as its decoration. There is nothing so depressing as a dim, religious light, and in spite of the preference the fashionable world evinces for a semi-dark atmosphere in living rooms, there is a unanimous desire for brilliant light at entertainment. Scences and candelabra are invaluable for this purpose, and the most popular style to-day is that which combines lighting with another use, as in the case of the center pieces alluded to above. Colored and decorated wax lights are serviceable, and there is an increasing tendency to depend upon the softened light of many candles in preference to the glare of gas in luxurious homes to day.

Bangles.

In the East nowadays bangles appear on everything—hair combs, belts, garters, fans, tidies, hats, necklaces, breastpins and finger rings. But the most popular use is for bracelets. The first step a girl takes toward the accumulation of bangles is the purchase of a pair of very narrow band bracelets of either gold or silver. The trinket should be supplied with a number of tiny hooks, to which the bangles are attached as they are received. This is all she can do in the matter. Her admirers—those scrutinizing young chaps who are always in search of some attribute or some characteristic which does not exist, must complete the fancy. As the gifts are nearly all from gentlemen, it is a pretty hard test of friendship to have a pretty girl flaunt a pretty trinket on a pretty white arm in his face, and know that his monogram is not among the chosen ones. All men have not the strength of good, stupid Saint Anthony, and cannot withstand the ordeal. The result is that these bangles accumulate so rapidly that the little belle is at a loss what to do with them. Not unfrequently the monograms of the indifferent are hung on garters or trim the ends of table scarfs or felt tidies and mantel hangings. In the East some ingenious girls wear them around the bottom of apron overskirts. As a whole, the fashion is not a pretty one, for the simple reason that it is "loud." At the high schools of the city the professors are so annoyed by the ceaseless jingle that they request the young ladies to remove the "nuisance" before coming to class. If some such method could be employed at the fashionable churches there would be fewer frowns and less internal eruptions among the men who are unable to lend ear to any part of the service without being distracted by the rattling of dimes and quarters with every movement of the wearers. Albeit the craze is sanctioned by the aristocracy, who employ small gold coin, engraved and enameled, for pendants, still the estimation is by no means high, and the patrons are forced to admit that the whim is adopted more to satisfy personal vanity and social rivalry than anything else. The craze has already begun to show signs of waning from the fact that it is spreading like any common plague, and it is only a question of a short time when the fashion will be abandoned.

Summer Party Refreshments.

Meringues, which are pretty to serve with cake at a summer evening entertainment, are made after this recipe: To one pound of pulverized sugar allow the beaten whites of eight eggs; beat the sugar and eggs slowly together; sift a little sugar over a sheet of thick white paper, and drop from a spoon the mixture of sugar and egg upon it. A tablespoon evenly full will make them the proper size and shape. Allow about two inches of space between them. Have the oven so hot that they will bake with the door left open, so that you can watch them: the moment they are browned take them out. If you choose to take the trouble, remove the soft inside, and fill with ice cream or with red jelly. A deep platter with whipped cream in the center and the meringues around the edge is a handsome ornament for the table.

Chocolate cake still retains its popularity, and some one seems to be experimenting on it continually. Here is a new way to frost the top: Make a regular boiled frosting; after the sugar will "hair" from the spoon, pour it over the well-beaten white of the egg, and, after stirring this for two or three minutes together, beat in as much grated chocolate as you choose; if you like the flavor, two heaping tablespoonfuls will do for one egg. The cake may be made after any good, rich recipe; it should be baked in broad, flat tins, and pains must be taken to have it smooth on the top. If it should rise much in the center, cut the excrescences off. Leave the cake in the tins, and put a strip of paper around the cake inside the tin; join it as tighly as you can, and then pour the frosting on; it may need to be smoothed with a knife wet in hot water. Set it where it will keep cool, though not in a refrigerator. Leave the cake in the tin and cut it while in there; cut it in square blocks. It may trouble you to cut the first piece, but after that is out it will be an easy matter to cut the rest. This cake keeps well.

Women and Counterfeits.

In many branches of the treasury service women have arisen to the proficiency of experts. This is especially true as to the office of the treasurer of the United States, where the most expert, rapid and accurate counters of mutilated currency and detectors of counterfeit money are women. A woman detected the first counterfeit $100 bill of that very dangerous issue. When called upon to explain why she thought it was counterfeit, her answer was, "I knew it was." It took a day or two for the engraver, and cashiers to make a detailed explanation so that bank officials could understand the reason. However, it was discovered that those same cashiers and bank officials had received a good many of the bills, while the woman had detected that they were counterfeit. Gen. Spinner, when treasurer of the United States, once said: A man will examine a note systematically, and deduce logically, from the imperfect engraving, blurred vignette, or indistinct signature, that it is counterfeit, and he will be wrong four cases out of ten. A woman picks up a note, looks at it in apparently careless manner, after her own fashion, and says: "That is counterfeit." "Why," the division chief will ask, and she will be very sure to answer "Because it is," and she is right eleven cases out of twelve.' It would be wrong to say that these discoveries are the result of chance. They come from a keen perception, fine eyesight, delicate touch, and long acquaintance with the work. There is in one of the bureaus to-day a woman whose division chief says that her daily average of work, in the counting of stamps, is nearly three times that of a man who has been assigned to the same duty, and who sits in the same room, yet the man gets twice the pay.

Ladies as Drivers.

Southern ladies excel in horseback riding and Western ones in driving. The former are placed in the saddle at an early age, hence never experience timidity or show that awkwardness women are liable to express who have been trained at more mature years in riding schools. Eastern women bear the palm as regards stylish habits and fine turnouts, but, as a class, they are neither graceful horsewomen nor skillful drivers. The secluded country paths and broad carriage roads are admirable places for practice, and it is quite pro bable that the opportunities afforded during the summer for this practice will result in improvements that will be felt later on by gentlemen with fast teams, who have been disposed, heretofore, to complain not a little of the careless driving of the fair sex. Silver mountings are in style for fine harness. A composition plate resembling gilt is much employed for light road harness. Carriage rugs are made of many materials, but they correspond in color and finish with both the carriage linings and its trimmings. The pad cloth must also match in color and material the carriage upholstery. Liveries are sometimes corded with contrasting colors. During the summer season striped waistcoats will be worn. In these stripes the color of the cord on the livery will alternate with white stripes. On the waistcoats of coachmen and grooms these stripes will run up and down, while footmen will wear waistcoats with stripes running across.

Bathers at Bay.

"Yes, sir," said Prof. Thomas W. Tobin to a Louisville reporter, "Crab Orchard Springs is a very pleasant resort; and there is a nice company of summer idlers there. I have been there some days, and feel much invigorated. It is run on the religious basis now. You cannot find a bar-room; but you can have drinks sent to your room. By the way, there was almost a fatal case of mistaken identity up there last week during the hot spell. Several of the most popular ladies of the Springs concluded to go bathing one afternoon. They took the greatest precautions as to their destination and safety from intrusion. They took Jim Robinson along to guard them—Jim, by the way, being a dog named after the late popular manager. They took along, also, some light netting and nun's veiling to improvise into bathing suits, there being no suits discovered at the Springs. Well, it went along very nicely for a while. Jim sat upon the bank and watched the clothes, and not a cloud was athwart the bathing horizon. The ladies, having pinned on the light draperies, made a dive into the pellucid waters. When they came to the surface and walked up in the shallow water there was a change in Jim's demeanor. Jim had been instructed to keep men away, and when the ladies emerged the wet draperies were clinging so closely that Jim's mind became disturbed, and, having strict orders, he took them for men, and setting up a bark like a wolf he went sailing fiercely into the water after the ladies. They tried to quiet him, but he snapped at them so viciously that they ran shrieking out of the water and up the bank. By this time some gentlemen fishing at a distance had become alarmed, and came rushing up to see what was the matter. This produced fresh screams, and Jim's barking fire was divided. The ladies hid behind trees, and with difficulty and much disgust succeeded in persuading the gentlemen that they were merely romping with Jim. However, there was no more bathing that day, and mosquito bar bathing suits are at a discount at the Springs."

Irish Lace.

There is being held at present at the Mansion house in London an exhibition of Irish lace. Very fine specimens are contributed to the loan section of the exhibition by the princess of Wales, the Princess Christian and numerous other ladies, by whom the beautiful make of some kinds of Irish lace has long been recognized. The list of trade exhibitors includes the more important London houses; but, curiously enough, only one house in the whole of Ireland. When it is remembered that the social condition of the Irish people favors in a remarkable degree the extension of handwork as a home or cottage industry, it seems curious that lace making, instead of taking permanent hold of the districts into which it has been introduced, has generally proved to be a more fleeting or transient industry. Small holdings and large families, the habit of "the boys" seeking work in Scotland and England, and a consequent surplus female population at a loss for occupation, except when manufactures have been established, as at Blarney, are precisely the conditions under which cottage industry should flourish. Yet all the lace industries which now exist can be traced back to an origin within the present century. Earlier attempts to establish lace making appear to have died out from some unexplained reason. Lady Arabella Denny taught the children in the poorhouse to make what was called "bone lace" as early as 1743, but the result of her efforts was not very durable. There has been lace making which has left traces in Kerry, at Milltown, Killarney and Kenmare; in County Cork, at Clonakilty and Kinsale; at Tallagh, Waterford, Clonmell, Euniscorthy, Thomastown, Kilkenny, Burrosleigh, Carlow, Maryborough and Kildare. Between these southern districts and the northern bygone centers of lace making there is a great gap. Lace was formerly made, it would seem, at Armagh, at Strabane and at Malin in the extreme north of Ireland; but in all these places the industry perished by degrees from causes, among which the keen competition of artistic Belgium was perhaps not the least powerful. Possibly also the introduction of Nottingham machine lace helped to extinguish the lighter fabrics, except of the very highest class; and "bone lace" or the imitation of the old Italian raised point has never been an article in very large demand, except for ecclesiastical vestments. These causes, combined with the comparatively high price asked for Irish lace, may have killed off a promising industry; but to whatever malign influence it may be assigned, the fact is clear that the old centers died out and that the new ones have been formed by vigorous individual effort, requiring even now to be supplemented by systematic instruction in the art of design. This in great part explains its cost.

Summer Wedding Toilets.

The designs and colorings of the new sateens are very beautiful. As a rule, the grounds are closely covered by the patterns, but in some charming exceptions the fond is of a decided color, with scattered flowers of delicate, contrasting hues, such as primroses and carnations on a dark laurel-green ground, pink oleander blossoms on nuns' gray, and mauve on dark violet, and vice versa. Pretty and inexpensive wedding dresses are made of white sateen, with lace-trimmed kiltings of the plain material for the underdress, and either white brocaded sateen for the bodice and tunic, or a white ground, with gold buds and leaves scattered over the white ground. The bridesmaids are then properly attired in sateens, brocaded with pale blue forget-me-nots, laurel blossoms, or daffodils. With lace trimmings and other dainty accessories in the shape of flots and ends of gay ribbons matching the tint of the flowers of the brocade, pretty fans and parasols, and picturesque hats, lace-trimmed and brightened with flowers, long Danish kid or white silk gloves drawn on to reach the elbows, no more charming toilets need be desired, either for a wedding or a garden party. In the matter of ribbon trimmings, they were never worn in greater profusion. Many of these, and naturally the most expensive, are hand painted; other pattern ribbons are embossed or printed, some of the designs in the latter being very eccentric, and some exactly matching the figures on the sateen fabric. Plain and reversible ottoman ribbons of two colors are lavishly used for flot bows, draping tunics, trimming the entire fronts of matinees, raising skirt draperies and for trimming bodices and sleeves. Loops of ribbon are employed to edge the jaunty Hungarian bodices, and rows of loops are frequently laid across the top of a silk or satin kilting to head it. Similar loops are then laid down the front of the corsage, mingling with the lace garniture, the falls of ribbon and lace decreasing in width as they reach the belt. This gives an effective finish, and is generally becoming.

Worth's Dressmaking.

Two young ladies of my acquaintance were in Paris last summer, and, after the manner of most good Americans, they went to Worth to order some dresses. He looked them over critically and then asked them to walk across the room. They did as they were bid; but alas! after thus putting them to their paces he shook his head and said: "Ladies, I can do nothing for you." He did not think them stylish enough to do justice to his dresses. I thought before they told me this anecdote that it was Worth's dresses that made the style, and not the style that made Worth's dresses. This is something to remember. Dressmaking, when it becomes a fine art, is a very paying business. Our best dressmakers, mostly Irishwomen with French names, think nothing of asking $150 for a simple lawn dress, and anywhere from $200 to $500 for a street or carriage dress. As there is about 200 per cent profit in this they soon lay by a lot of money. They will tell you that their rents are shockingly high because they must live in a fashionable neighborhood; but they won't tell you that they let out half of their house to gentlemen lodgers, which quite pays them this "shocking rent." The most of our fashionable dressmakers go to Europe every summer to lay in a stock of goods for the winter. Here is where they make, too, for they charge enormously for their importations; and as they sometimes smuggle them into this country their profits are doubled. A great many of these dressmakers have friends among the officials, and very few of them pay duties.

Garden Party Dresses.

A garden-party dress, worn by a tall brunette in New York lately, was as follows: The round skirt was of strawberry satin, embroidered in very dark red poppies and foliage down the front. Folds of the satin descending from the bodice were arranged to represent paniers. The train was of rich pink brocade, detached from the skirt, to which it formed a sort of background, and was caught up on one side with a tuft of red and rose-colored feathers. The pointed bodice of strawberry satin was laced up the back, cut square front and back, with a lace bertha folded across the chest, made of strawberry-tinted Spanish lace matching the ruffles of lace around the bottom of the round skirt. The gloves were of cream-tinted Swedish kid, and the lady wore in her dark hair a tuft of rose-colored tips, with a pink aigrette. Another toilet was of French gray satin, embroidered in white silk, with an enormous sash of white satin finishing the paniers in the back, the loops and ends falling over the train, the looping beginning several inches below the waist line. En suite with this dress was a white satin parasol lined with pale pink merveilleux, and edged with a deep Venetian lace ruffle of exquisite design and finest texture; a fan of white ostrich feathers, with mother-of-pearl handle, and a Sir Peter Lely hat of gray satin braid, faced with pink, and trimmed outside with white lace and white ostrich plumes.

Ladies Playing Poker.

The great crowds have not yet begun their rush for Coney Island, but they will begin in a very few days. The Sheepshead Bay races have drawn enormous crowds on certain days; among them a great many ladies. Ladies are fond of racing, and they don't object at all to winning a little money by buying French pools. I find that women are fond of games of chance, from racing to poker, and they are apt to have pretty good luck. It is not always luck, for some of them are very clever card players, and they do not play for penny points, either. A young lady of my acquaintance was invited to a lunch party at an acquaintance's home not long ago, and after lunch it was proposed that they play a little game of cards. My friend supposed that the game would be "old maid," or "casino," or some other of these old-fashioned lady's games; but, bless your heart, it was poker they proposed. She didn't know the game. So they substituted whist, and before the afternoon was over she had lost $10 to her hostess. She thought, of course, that it was a joke, and said: "I am in your debt $10, I believe; oh, very well, I will pay you when next we meet." "I hope that you will," said the hostess, "ladies should be very particular about paying debts of honor." My friend discharged the obligation, and then broke off the friendship.

Sketch Books.

Very many ladies have a habit while traveling of gathering leaves, sprays, or single blossoms, small reminiscences of pleasant journeys, etc., and pressing them in a sketch book or small portfolio, previous to their being taken home and prettily arranged in the long winter evenings, when they awaken pleasant or sad remembrances, as the case may be, of days long past. The dried flowers, leaves, grasses, mosses, etc., should be arranged on pieces of cardboard cut the same size, either in different groups of flowers, or like a graceful frame around a small sketch, with a quotation from a favorite poet below: in this case the single flowers must be gummed on with a thick liquid gum, which, of course, requires great care. If kept in a case on purpose, the collection will soon form a pretty album.

Perfectly Charming.

Amber is a very fashionable color, and one of the most beautiful importations from Worth is an amber satin reception costume. The court train opens over a petticoat of ruby velvet, covered with very deep amber lace flounces. The bodice is pointed and sleeveless, and is trimmed with a magnificent embroidery of gold, ruby and amber beads, which glisten like gems in the gaslight, this embroidery heading a fall of amber lace.

Jersey suits, consisting of a plaited skirt of cashmere or flannel in gay plaid, worn with a jersey in some color to harmonize, are very popular, and charming evening costumes are made by taking a jersey in some bright color or delicate evening shade, trimming it with collar, cuffs and border of open embroidery turning up on the jersey, and wearing it over a white skirt covered with flounces of embroidery to match.

Ginger cordial is made of four pounds of red or white currants, eight ounces of ginger root, two ounces of bitter almonds, one-half ounce of sweet almonds, three lemons sliced, one gallon of whisky. Mash the currants, cut the ginger root in small pieces, crack and split the nuts, pour the whisky over these ingredients, and let it stand for ten days; then pour it off carefully, add four pounds of loaf-sugar, and bottle it.

The secret of success in making white sponge cake is in the thorough mixing of the ingredients. The flour should be sifted, in the first place: then sift the flour and sugar together, then the one small teaspoonful of baking powder. For one loaf use eleven eggs—the whites only are required—one large cup of flour, and one and a half of sugar. If possible do not open the oven door while the cake is baking.

Little cakes, called "love knots," are nice for tea: Five cups of flour, two of sugar, one of butter, a piece of lard the size of an egg, two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, half a teaspoonful of soda; rub the butter, sugar and flour together fine, add the other ingredients, roll thin, cut in strips one inch wide and five inches long, lap across in true love knots, and bake in a quick oven.

Dressy basques are cut open in oval shape below the throat, and finished off with a standing net collar embroidered with gold, silver or steel beads, and made to project by fine thread-like wires, and fastened by a diamond brooch that represents buttons. The sleeves are of lace to the elbow with beaded ruffles, and there are satin crevets for epaulets.

Gloves and hose and parasol may be brown or red, or gloves and parasol of the red and hose brown with red checkings. With this the low walking shoes would be very pretty. They are trimmed with patent leather and have lacings to fasten them over the instep. The heels are medium height, but not French, and the toes pointed.

Fashionable small girls wear their dresses quite short, coming but little below the knee. The stockings are very long, and the short drawers do not show. As the girl grows older the dress is gradually lengthened, and Miss in her teens wears it to the top of her high shoes, or perhaps a little shorter, if she has older sisters.

A pretty costume for a miss of twelve years is of ecru pongee with tapered plastron, and broad sash of seal brown silk. The dress is cut square at the neck over a yoke of Irish point embroidery, and the skirt has a straight drape cut in tabs and bound with brown silk over knife pleatings of pongee alternating with silk.

New yachting costumes are of dark green flannel, with ecru kid for the vest and collar. Terra cotta serge dresses have a white sailor collar, with gilt anchors, and navy blue serge dresses have many rows of white braid, with white anchors on the collar, which is deep enough to serve as a cape.

Princesse slips and pleated English sacques are the favorite shapes for the useful ginghams which most mothers prefer for morning wear in the country and at the seaside, while the sailor suit of flannel continues indispensable to every girl's wardrobe for damp, cool days.

A very pretty imported model is of polka dotted foulard, cream with garnet dots, with full-puffed Bernhardt plastron down the front of garnet surah and wide sash of the same coming from under it, caught up at the back in a full bow and loose ends.

A good way to warm over cold boiled potatoes is to first chop them, not too fine; heat some butter in a frying pan, and put the potatoes in. Just a few minutes before taking them from the fire stir in some well-beaten eggs. Serve hot.

Although cheap things are not always economical by any means, torchon for the bottom of the baby's short flannel petticoat is a good as well as cheap finish. It will wash so much better than embroidery that it is very satisfactory.

The traveling cloak for young ladies' summer journeys is a cheviot Newmarket, closely fitted from neck to foot, with checks of mingled ecru, garnet, brown and olive. There is a pointed hood with garnet silk lining.

Flower necklets or dog collars of small roses, apple blossoms, forget-me-nots, pansies or daises make a pretty and tasteful heading for a deep lace frill or collarette, but they are suitable only for evening wear.

Pique dresses are made in one piece, either sacque or princesse, for girls under eleven, over ten they wear the two-piece suit, jacket and skirt, the jacket almost as long as a polonaise.

Many ribbons are worn—sashes, bows, shoulder knots and full bows on the hair, which is shingled or straightly banged in front, and crimped and left flowing behind.

Silk gloves in the popular jersey shape will be worn during the summer, and are embroidered along the back of the hand and across the arms.

Very thin cotton or lisle hose are often worn under the black to protect the feet from stain and the hose from being faded by the perspiration.

The bridesmaids at a recent wedding in English high life wore buttercup-colored India mull over silk slips, with garniture of crimson roses.

Pretty tea aprons are made of Oriental net, with ruffles of Oriental lace over strawberry surah, and also of ficelle lace over pale-blue satin.

A favorite shape in large hats is that of the scallop shell with pleating of ribbon inside the brim and long looped ribbon bows on top.

Linen band collars have two button-holes near the upper edge, through which narrow ribbon is run and tied in a long-looped bow.

Waistcoats are again in favor; they are made just like a man's, and over them is worn a little cutaway jacket with loose fronts.

Stockings must match the dress or the ribbon worn with it in color; black stockings are, however stylish with every color.

Very few mothers let their children wear low shoes, since physicians condemn them as a fruitful source of weak ankles.

Polo caps are a popular fancy for evening wear on lawns and beach after the sun is low, both for girls and boys.

Loose fronts, a la Berndardt, are becoming to misses, and are also much liked for small girls.

Wide round hats, shirred hats of gingham, and Kate Greenaway bonnets are alike popular.

Boys wear only dark-colored or gray hose, and for them, also, black is the acme of style.

THE FISHING SONG.

Down in the wide, gray river
The current is sweeping strong;
Over the wide, gray river
Floats the fisherman's song.

The oar-stroke times the singing,
The song falls with the oar;
And an echo in both is ringing
I thought to hear no more.

Out of a deep, dark current
The song brings back to me
A cry from mortal silence
Of mortal agony.

Life that was spent and vanished,
Love that had died of wrong,
Hearts that are dead in living,
Come back in the fisherman's song.

I see the maples leafing;
Just as they leafed before;
The green grass comes no greener
Down to the very shore—

With the rude strain swelling, sinking,
In the cadence of days gone by,
As the oar, from the water drinking,
Ripples the mirrored sky.

—*Rose Terry Cooke.*

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

Vanderbilt has just given $100,000 for the further endowment of Vanderbilt university in Tennessee, which was an especial object of his father's beneficence. It was a generous gift, but did not involve much sacrifice—only his income for a week.

The lists of failures for some months past have been quite large, compared with those of the preceding years, but one-fourth as many business failures have occurred in Canada as in the United States. In proportion to the population of the two countries, financial wrecks were three times as numerous in the dominion as on this side of the border. It is gratifying to know that failures are decreasing at the present time on both sides. The boom of business leads to extravagance and the contraction of debts. These things are infectious, and often the most conservative are insensibly led beyond their depth. The recent business rebuses are simply the results of too much confidence in the future, and will have a wholesome effect in preventing a general revulsion.

Pension Commissioner Dudley believes that the great increase in the number of claims entered is due largely to the increased number of pension agents who want the ten dollar fees. The number of attorneys who practice before the department has increased from 4,000 to 16,000 since the last law was passed. It is impossible that the increase in the number of claimants is partly due to their increasing age. There are many men who suffered more or less disability from service in the army, and many widows who have been able hitherto to care for themselves, but who find with increasing age, that a little help from the government, if it can be obtained, would be a comfort. While we must resist fraud to the utmost, there is no reason why these sufferers should not be dealt with equitably if they want help.

Frenchmen in France and in other countries, celebrated with great enthusiasm on the 14th, the fall of the Bastile, one of the most important and stirring events of the Revolution. For a period of four hundred years the prison had received within its gloomy walls prisoners sometimes committed without trial and guiltless. On the 14th of July, 1789, the French mob attacked it in the name of "liberty and equality." It had long been looked upon as a symbol and haunt of despotism, and there was a rejoicing throughout Europe at its fall. A few like Duc de la Rochefoucault felt that "it is difficult to enter into true liberty by such a gateway," but the majority saw in the destruction of the Bastile the dawn of freedom to the French and a national deliverance. In most of the larger cities of the United States, there were processions with tableaux representing scenes in the Revolution, and singing of the Marseilaise, with literary exercises and banquets.

The Boston Herald, referring to the trouble between Pope Leo and a portion of the Irish clergy commends the statesmanship of Leo, which has changed in a great measure the relations of the church with European governments. The distinguishing characteristic between the policy of Pope Leo and that of his predecessor is that, while the latter was utterly indifferent to the opinions and wishes of the governments of Europe, the former has attempted to conciliate the ruling powers all over the continent. Pope Leo inherited quarrels with Germany, Russia, Italy, and even Austria. By diplomatic tact, he has succeeded in wholly regaining lost ground in Russia; so much that the Roman Catholic church to-day stands in a better condition in that country than it ever has before. In Austria the relations between church and state are wholly harmonious; in Germany, most of the causes for quarrel have been obliterated, while even in Italy the opportunities for peace are much more encouraging than any one could have supposed they would be ten years ago. Pope Leo has made these gains—and, considering the interests involved, they are exceedingly great ones—by throwing his strength in favor of conservative methods, and by opposing those outbursts of popular feeling which have their display in lawless acts.

A movement is on foot for the organization of what is called a "federation of trades," which if realized, will result in the most formidable labor organization this country has ever known. The outlines of the plan for the proposed federation, as given by Secretary Martin of the Amalgamated association to a representative of the New York Times, are as follows: First, for each trade to organize by itself; second, for each trade that is strong enough to form a national association; third, each trade, without foregoing any of the control of its own affairs, harmoniously to affiliate with other trades, so as to render and receive aid when necessary; fourth, the national associations to elect delegates to a convention for the purpose of forming a federation. The primary object of the federation would be to secure mutual aid during strikes, not only in a financial way, but in such other ways as would tend to bring strikes to a sudden and successful termination. Beyond this, the federation would aim to so influence legislation as to promote the protection and advancement of labor interests, and would keep committees at Washington and at state capitals "at the right time to reach legislation." These committees, Mr. Martin explains, "would be backed by millions of voters, and hence would be influential."

1 The barn of H. C. Howard in Fairbault was burned the 18th with its contents, including a lot of agricultural machinery belonging to C. A. Wood, whose loss will be $500. Howard's loss is $2,400, and insurance $1,100.

Phinney & Jac son, merchants, of Portland, Me., have spended with liabilities of over $200,000. They claim assets are due from Cuba sufficient to meet their engagements.

SATURDAY'S CYCLONE.

The Storm Passed Through Several Counties in Minnesota, Dakota and Wisconsin—Destruction to Life and Property from Huron, Dak., Nearly to the Mississippi River.

WIDESPREAD DISASTER.

The hurricane on Saturday morning seems to have originated in the vicinity of Hitchcock, on the northern boundry of Beadle county, Dak., reaching from that point north as far as Redfield. Numerous buildings were torn down and several persons wounded, some fatally. Passing east the storm is next heard of in Codington county, where much damage was done, particularly to the crops. So far as can be heard from the dispatches, it was next learned of at Sleepy Eye, Brown county, where it was accompanied with terrific hail. From there it went to New Ulm, and crossing the Minnesota river, passed on through Nicollet county to St. Peter, laying waste the crops in its course. From St. Peter it seems to have followed the general course of the Winona & St. Peter road through Kasota, Janesville, Waseca, Meridan, Owatonna, Dodge Center, and Mantorville to Rochester, where it made a sharp turn to the northeast to the village of Elgin, Wabasha county, which it almost completely demolished. Beyond this point the force of the storm seems to have been broken, little damage being reported from the eastward.

The list of casualties is a long one, and the damage to property is very large. Thus far eight are reported killed and about sixty more or less seriously injured. The blowing of a passenger train from the track near Owatonna resulted in the injury of some forty people. The town of Elgin suffered most severely, being almost completely wiped out, and several being killed. A complete account of this disaster, however, is unattainable owing to the telegraphic trouble and the fact that the town is some distance from the railroad. The loss to property cannot as yet be estimated, but is very great.

Dodge county, was the scene of disaster and general wreck, both to buildings and the crops. Owatonna and Waseca are also heavy sufferers, the buildings on the State fair grounds at the former place being entirely destroyed. As yet returns are so incomplete that no estimate is attempted of the loss either to the crops or to other property, but as the path of the storm was through a productive agricultural country, the aggregate amount will undoubtedly be very large.

The Loss of Life and Property.

KILLED AND INJURED.

The following is the list of killed and injured by the storm of Friday, so far as has been ascertained, and of the property destroyed:

Killed	8
Injured	60
Buildings Wrecked	85

(Not including Elgin.)

Killed.

Mrs. Thayer—At Elgin.

Mr. Duenly—Near Montorville.

Mrs. Middleton—Near Byron.

Mrs. South—Near Kasota.

Boy, not known, near Montorville.

Charles Eidenbulz—Killed by lightning in the Stewart house, Stewart.

Mrs. Gessenger and Mother—Between Redfield and Huron, Dak.

The Injured.

AT ELGIN.

Miss Edith Dillon—Skull fractured, serious.

John Townsend—spine injured.

Mrs. Frank Kessler—Skull fractured.

William Bower—Hip and thigh fractured.

NEAR MANTORVILLE.

R. Middleton and S. Munger—Seriously injured.

Two children of Mr. Hardin severely injured.

Four children of William Crosby, severely injured.

Man, name unknown, badly hurt.

IN DAKOTA.

Mrs. Gessinger and two children—Between Huron and Redfield.

Mr. Johnson—Dangerously hurt between Huron and Redfield.

J. C. Peacock and wife—Severely injured near Redfield.

ON THE OVERTURNED TRAIN.

G. S. Borden, Mankato—Head cut on left temple, and back of left ear.

Clara Zickwick, St. Charles—Injured about the head.

S. G. Curtis, Waukesha—Left shoulder broken.

George A. Smith, Pierre—Left eye cut, hurt internally; think some ribs broken.

A. K. Williams, Rochester—Back hurt; badly internally.

A. F. Ingalls, Windom—Hurt in chest, light sprain in left hip.

George Pickering, Trempealeau, Wis.—Left eye cut, right shoulder sprained.

Peter Breggmann, Wykoff—Head badly cut.

Fred Breggmann, Wykoff—Cut slightly about the head.

B. F. Welch, Owatonna—Slightly hurt, do not know how much.

Mrs. Faommes, Winona—Injured badly internally, shoulder badly hurt.

G. Hall, an employe—Cut on head, thigh and knee.

George Elkhart, Chicago—both legs badly bruised, and cut above the ear. Think left leg broken.

Michael Manger, Waseca—Cut above the head.

S. Denning, St. Peter—Sprained wrist face and left hand cut.

Mrs. C. F. Whaley, Winona—slightly injured internally.

Charles Cummings, Winona—left leg sprained.

A. S. Broadway, Chicago—left shoulder out of joint and both legs sprained.

Thomas Hartley, New Richland—left leg slightly injured.

Fred Morgan, conductor—Arm broken and other injuries.

W. H. Morgan, brakeman—scalp wound and concussion of the brain.

W. Rodgers, circus agent—badly bruised.

D. Broodleman—skull fractured, very serious.

Frederick Broodleman, Meriden—injured about the face.

Clark and J. Fickercer, St. Charles—bruised.

G. H. Byrn.

Mrs. Alden.

Miss Alice Blakely, Pleasant Grove—collar bone broken.

George Hale, St. Peter—Severely cut on head.

Mrs. Kennedy, Rochester—Sprained and cut.

Theodore Smith, Eyota—Arm broken and spine injured.

Stella Hartley, New Richland—Hurt internally.

John Lucas, New Ulm—Left leg broken [illegible].

Theophilus Smith, Eyota—Arm broken, spine damaged.

Callie Morehead, Kentucky—Several bad bruises.

John Rape, Owatonna—collar-bone broken and leg sprained.

Mrs. Kennedy, Rochester—Right elbow strained and cut about forehead.

J. Newport and son, New Ulm—Boy bruised and head cut.

The wounded are distributed at hotels and dwelling houses. All are doing well as far as heard from.

LOSS OF PROPERTY.

The following list comprises the losses to property in the shape of buildings destroyed and injured so far as ascertained. The losses to crops destroyed, which will reach thousands of dollars, can only be estimated from the extent of country over which the storm passed.

DODGE COUNTY, NEAR MANTORVILLE.

Mr. Duntley—House and barn demolished.

E. Little—Residence destroyed.

Mr. Middleton—Residence and mill near Byron blown to pieces.

William Crosby—Residence in process of construction blown down.

Mr. Pratt—Residence, barn and grocery blown down.

James Crandall—Grocery demolished.

Eugene Irish—Large barn blown to pieces.

H. Grinnell—House demolished.

C. H. Thompson—Barn, granary and addition to house demolished.

S. D. Ingersoll—House blown to pieces.

J. B. Copper—Barn demolished.

H. McFarland—House, granary and barn demolished; loss, $1,500.

Charles Darling—Barn and granary destroyed; loss, $2,000.

C. S. Dover—Barn blown down.

Peter Frederick—House destroyed.

H. Deeds—House and barn blown to atoms.

School house in District 51 carried to unknown parts.

Mr. Brooks—Granary blown down.

B. Cheeney—Dairy, farm buildings and barn demolished; loss $17,000.

E. L. Glasby—Barn demolished.

N. B Gallup—Barn blown down.

Congregational church, Claremont, destroyed.

J. Crough—Barn destroyed.

Claremont cheese factory demolished.

M. H. Hubbard—House carried away several rods.

O. F. Way—House destroyed.

L. Vanandon—House and barn blown down.

AT ELGIN.

Church, school house and nearly every building in the village blown down.

AT OWATONNA.

All building on state fair grounds demolished except the octagonal floral hall which was moved from its foundation.

Methodist church moved from its foundations and badly broken.

L. W. Irving—Barn destroyed and part of house blown away. St. Paul elevator unroofed.

AT MERIDEN.

Church and blacksmith shop demolished.

Mr. Evans—House blown down.

AT WASECA.

Trowbridge's store, end blown in and badly damaged.

Court house damaged.

Storehouse of George Tollen blown down.

Coffin factory unroofed.

Miller's store badly damaged.

Winona & St. Peter elevator and warehouse damaged.

Willard Bros. planing mill damaged.

Waseca Manufacturing Co.'s building damaged.

IN WASIOJA.

Drug store, hotel barn, store and postoffice blown down.

LAKE CRYSTAL.

Humphrey's hall turned over.

NEAR HURON DAK.

J. Gressenger—House demolished.

Mr. Johnson—House blown to pieces.

J. C. Peacock—House demolished.

Twenty other houses, names of owners not yet ascertained.

The Destruction of Elgin, Minn.

At 12:20 p. m. on the 21st., the cyclone struck Elgin, Wabasha Co., Minn., and within one minute there was scarcely anything left of what was a little village of 250 inhabitants. One lady, Mrs. Thayer, was killed and several others wounded. The damage will foot up very heavily. A number of miraculous escapes took place. Mrs. Townsend was in the third story of the building with her family, over rooms occupied by Mrs. Thayer, and was hemmed in by two stoves, but fortunately escaped with slight bruises. A number of people were hurt slightly by missiles. Trees were all torn up. A German blacksmith was working when the wind took the entire shop and carried it off, and no trace of the shop left. Richardson's store is still standing. The front and back of the building is all blown away. All the stores are almost a complete wreck. The hotel office of Safford's was carried away some distance, including Emanuel Wiel, all escaped by going down in the cellar. The hardware store, saloon and agricultural store were almost demolished. A number of horses were killed. Some had their legs broken. Some dwellings were blown entirely away, nothing left to show except a few boards.

Fond du Lac, Wis., Badly Flooded.

A special of the 22d says: At intervals during the entire week Fond du Lac has been visited by the most terrific rainstorms, accompanied by heavy wind. Last night about 10:30 the heavens seemed to open and a deluge of rain fell, sweeping all light material before it. This was kept up a good share of the night, and at the dawn of morning everybody was of the opinion that a heavy rain had prevailed. They little knew what was in store for them. The usual large number of people wended their way to church, little dreaming that before return their homes would be flooded and carpets and furniture ruined; but such was the case. At about 11 a. m. several dams on Geneva creek gave way and the vast quantity of water which was thus confined swept the entire eastern portion of the city. The rear of the water, as it rushed along, receiving reinforcements at every foot, could be heard over great portion of the city. Upward of 200 dwelling houses are submerged more or less, according to location. For two hours the water continued to rise until it was a depth of three feet in the middle of the streets. At this writing it is gradually receding. The water traveled with such velocity that it tore up the Division street pavement and the lower end of the street, and washed it away to a depth of several feet, and still it rains.

The Damages to Crops from Hail Storms.

Col. A. R. Kiefer, president of the German-Scandinavian Hail Insurance company, whose general office is located in St. Paul, says that thus far, about 100 individuals had reported damages from storms, and these reports covered Minnesota, Dakota and portions of Wisconsin and Iowa. The first lost reported was on June 11 in Monroe county, Wis., and from that to July 12 the damage was very slight. The heaviest loss and damage occurred in the storm of July 15 and 16, which struck Lac Qui Parle county on the 15th inst., and Dunn county, Wis., the following day, July 16. In the former county nineteen losses were reported destroying one-half the crop, and in Dunn county, Wis. thirteen losses were reported, mostly to the tobacco crop. There the loss was also about one-half. Storms have been also reported in Lyon, Pipestone, Pope and Brown counties in Minnesota and from Manitowoc and Marquette counties, Wis., where the damage has been from 1-8 to 1-4 per cent of the crops. All these storms have been local in character, and to a large extent are confined to a few individuals. The reports to the company are up to the 19th inst., and as they come from all portions of the Northwest, it is safe to say that no widespread or serious damage had occurred to the crops at that date, whatever may have been the damage by the storm of the 21st.

Latest Northwestern Patents.

The following patents were issued the 17:

Charles S. Beebe, Racine, two-wheeled vehicle; Henry Bienhoff, St. Paul; corner plate for wagon boxes; Edmund R. Bristol, Madison, Wis., car brake; William Connor, Missouri Valley, Iowa, sash holder; Samuel Dewell, River Sioux, Iowa, geodometer; Casper G. Eber, St. Paul, car coupling; Charles W. Berguson, Janesville, Wis., car coupling; James A. Fillmore, Minneapolis, spring balance shade; Henry Keller, Sauk Center, Minn., sled; Frederick Kiekenapp, Fairbault, Minn., supplemental pocket for wool and billiard tables; Charles Kevitts, Bellvue, Iowa, carrying can and jacket; Christian Lange, Black Earth, Wis., hame; William Mack, Sheboygan, Wis., fire escape; Charles H. Roberts and C. J. Stevens, Montour, Iowa, spring caster; Oby Arsturang, Rothsay, Minn., clod crusher; William H. Secor, Faragut, Iowa, combined corn harvester and husker; Charles H. Smith, Eau Claire, Wis., tire setter; Moody A. Stevens, Anoka, Minn., three-wheeled vehicle; George F. Thompson, Oshkosh, Wis., thill coupling; Thomas L. Vaught, Maderlia, Minn., press for corn stalks, etc.; Francis H. West, Milwaukee, steam trap.

Texan Nupitals Not Yearned For.

San Antonio Special: Paul Mortinez and a party, supposed to be his brother, drove up to San Pedro park Thursday evening, and informed Fritz Steinberger that some ladies in a carriage some little distance from the saloon wanted to see him. Upon reaching the vehicle, Mortinez and other party drew pistols and insisted that Steinberger should enter the carriage. This he refused to do, when he was shot at by one of the parties. He broke for the timber, but was overtaken by the brothers, who drove him to his family residence, where he was forced to marry Miss Alice Mortinez, whom they say had been seduced by Steinburgr. The county judge tied the knot, and at the close of the ceremony Paul Mortinez was arrested and lodged in jail. The bride and her sister accompanied Steinberger to the station, where the groom lodged a charge of assault with intent to murder against the brother.

The Great Telegraph Strike.

Last March a meeting was held at Chicago of representatives of several thousand operators of the Western Union telegraph lines, at which a request was made for shortening the hours of labor from nine to eight hours, and for an advance in wages. The officers of the Western Union declined to accede to the request and a general strike was determined upon. At a given signal Thursday noon, several thousand operators, all over the country, left their instruments. The immediate effects of the movement are not so palpable as might have been expected. The strike extended only to the employes of the Western Union company, and does not effect the railroads nor the larger newspapers, which have their own wires and employ their own operators.

In New York, a Frank Phillips, of the cable department, by a preconcerted agreement jumped on an operating table and blew a shrill, loud blast upon a large ivory whistle. Nearly 500 operators in the room, with the exception of a comparatively few, jumped to their feet simultaneously, and mounting chairs and tables, gave three deafening hurrahs that were heard for blocks. The grabbing of hats, coats and walking-sticks was next in order, and 400 operators, in dignified squads and batches filed down the steps.

The effect of the strike on the exchanges was electric. Within five minutes all the offices in the vicinity of the cotton, produce, petroleum, stock, and metal exchanges were thronged with persons, vainly trying to transmit messages. The messages were taken till the operators rose from their places. The signal was given by the chief operator in each office, who used the sounding board. In each case he led the operators out of the office. When the men left the man in charge of the office announced that no messages would be received. Similar scenes were witnessed in all the larger offices of the country. Immediately before the strike a rumor was sent all over the country that Gen. Grant had dropped dead in Wall street and as no contradiction came for some time, this was considered as the preconcerted signal for the strike, but such was not the fact.

It is said that 10,000 operators were engaged in the strike, most of them the most skilful of this profession. But a sufficient number remain to transmit the most important business, and it is probable that a compromise of some sort will soon solve the difficulty. The railroad lines employing their own operators were not seriously affected by the strike.

THE MARKETS.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Steady and unchanged. Quotations: Patents, Orange Blossom, $6.50@6.75; Red Cross, straights, $5.75@6; Capitol family, $5@5.25; Bakers', XXXX, $4.25@4.50; in barrels, 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality. Rye flour, $4@4.25 per bbl. Graham, $5@5.25 per bbl.

WHEAT—The market was quotably firm, mainly on outside influences, rather than by reason of active trading. General movements light and but little done, there being only a limited consumptive inquiry. No. 1 hard, $1.09 bid, $1.11 asked; year, $1.03 asked; No. 1, $1.07 asked; No. 2 hard, $1.04 bid, $1.07 asked.

CORN—Dull and steady. Quotations unchanged. Receipts fair. No. 2, 50c asked; year, 46c bid; No. 3, 45c bid; rejected, 43c asked.

OATS—The market was fully strong at the quotations, some of which were shaded lower from Saturday's figures. Parties wanted to buy, but could not reach the sellers, on prices. Others wanted to sell, but would not yield to buyers' prices. Between the two classes there was not much done, some buyers showed considerable confidence in futures, by offering to purchase freely. After the call some late members tried to do a little trading, thus proving the existence of some interest in the market. Quotations: No. 2 mixed, 30c bid, 31c asked; July, 29c bid, 30c asked; September and year, 28c bid, 30c asked; No. 3 mixed, 28½c bid; No. 2 white, 32c bid; No. 3 white, 30c bid; rejected, 30c asked. Sales: 5,000 bu No. 2 mixed, year, p. t.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—The expected advance has not come as yet. Minnesota patents are quoted in New York at $5.60@7.20, and in Chicago at $5.30@6.90. Local quotations are: Patents, $6.75; straights, $5.40@5.55; clears, $4.65@5.10; low grades, $1.85@3.

MILLSTUFF—The market is stiff but not active. Quotations: Bran, bulk, $6.50@6.75; sacked, $8.50@8.75. Fine shorts, $8.75@10.25; coarse, $8.25@8.75. Mixed feed, $15@20, according to quality. Coarse corn meal, $1 cheaper than mixed feed.

WHEAT—There was some activity, with sales of No. 1 hard at $1.10; of No. 2 hard at $1.05½; of 2 cars of No. 2 Northern by sample, f. o. b. at $1.05; of No. 3 Northern at $1 and of sample wheat at 90c@$1 in large lots. At the close, No. 2 was offered at $1, f. o. b., and there were bids for No. 1 hard of $1.09½. Quotations: No. 1 hard, spot, $1.10; seller the year, $1.04½; No. 2 hard, $1.04½; No. 1 Northern, $1.04; No. 2, 99c; No. 3, 94c. Millers' association prices: No. 1 hard, $1.07; No. 2 hard, $1.02; No. 1 regular, $1; No. 2, 97c; No. 3, 87c; No. 4, 77c.

CORN—There were no deals, but offerings were free of No. 2 at 47c and of Elevator B hot at 45c. Quotable at 46c for No. 2, spot; condemned, 44@45c, by sample.

OATS—There were sales of No. 2 mixed at 34c and of No. 2 white at 36c, both in store. Quotable at 34c for No. 2 mixed; white, 36c; rejected, 31@33c, by sample.

DULUTH MARKET, Special Telegram—The markets on 'change to-day were practically unchanged, and but little disposition to sell manifested. $1.11½ bid for round lots; $1.12 bid for carlots; strictly fresh, held at $1.13; $1.05½ was bid for No. 2 hard; strictly fresh held at $1.06; year held at $1.11. $1.07 bid. Amount in store by grades to-day: No. 1 hard wheat, elevator A, 8,304.20 bu; elevator B, 129,020.10 bu; elevator C, 13,040.00 bu. No. 1 wheat, elevator A, 4,513.20 bu; elevator B, 11,435.40 bu; elevator C, 10,613.30 bu. No. 2 hard wheat, elevator A, 83,660.30 bu; elevator B, 337.20; elevator C, 860.20 bu. No. 2 wheat, elevator A, 3,234.20 bu; elevator B, 13,839.20 bu. No. 3 wheat, elevator B, 5,459.50 bu. Rejected, elevator B, 7,491.50 bu. Condemned, elevator B, 24,046.40 bu. Totals: Elevator A, 49,712.30 bu; elevator B, 254,330.50 bu; elevator C, 32,634.50. Grand total of all elevators, 336,678.10 bu.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour, dull and nominal. Wheat, excited but higher; No. 2, $1; July, $1; August, $1.01¼; September, $1.04¼; October, $1.05½. Corn, shade firmer, taken at 51¼c; new, 49c; rejected, 45c. Oats, easier; No. 2, 33½c. Rye, inactive; No. 1, 55½c bid; No. 2, 53½c. Barley, neglected. Provisions, higher; mess pork, $13.95 cash and August; $14.15 September. Lard, $8.80 September. Grain freights—Wheat to Buffalo, 2¼c. Butter, good to choice, 19@21c. Cheese, 8½@9c. Eggs, 14@14½c. Receipts—Flour, 11,000 bbls; wheat, 22,000 bu; barley, 1,500 bu. Shipments—Flour, 11,000 bbls; wheat, 1,200 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour, dull and nominal. Wheat, regular, in fair demand and prices higher; $1@1.01¼ July; $1.03¼@1.03¾ August; $1.05⅛ September; $1.06¼@1.06¾ October; 1.06⅞ November; $1.01½ year; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1.01½; No. 3 Chicago spring, 84c; No. 2 red winter, $1.06. Corn, quiet but firm and higher; 52c cash; 52@52½c July; 52⅜@52½c August; 52@52½c September; 51⅝@51¾c October; 46⅝c the year. Oats, dull and heavy; 33½c cash; 33⅛@33⅜c July; 28⅞c August; 27½c September; 27⅜c the year. Rye, easier. Flax seed, firm at $1.41. Pork, demand active and closed higher; $13.80@13.85 cash and July; $13.90@13.92½ August; $14.10@14.12½ September; $14.20@14.22½ October; $13.05@13.10 year. Lard, moderately active and higher; $8.60 cash and July; $8.62½@8.65 August; $8.77½@8.80 September; $8.82½@8.85 October; $8.42½@8.45 the year. Bulk meats, in fair demand; shoulders, $6.25; short ribs, $7.15; do clear, $7.55. Butter, quiet and unchanged. Eggs, steady at 14½@15c. Whisky steady and unchanged.

There were 152 appointees to West Point, of whom 42 were rejected at the recent examination.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

EVENTS IN WASHINGTON.

The president has designated Z. B. Vance son of Senator Vance of North Carolina; Charles D. Clay of Kentucky, grandson of Henry Clay; and J. Harry Duva of Pennsylvania, to appear before the board of Fortress Monroe, Oct. 1, for examination for second lieutenancies in the army. This, with twelve designations from civil life formerly made, will, if the examination is successfully passed, fill all the vacancies in the army up to July 1. In case these young men fail to pass examination, other designations will be made by the president.

Washington Letter: Mahone of Virginia has a book which is almost as important to him as his pocket-book. It is expensively but substantially bound, carefully arranged and clearly printed. It contains a complete list of Virginians in office. Opposite each name is a little description, the principle feature of which is a definition of the employe's political position. This man is set down a bourbon republican, that a bourbon democrat, and the one at the head of the next page as a readjuster.

Cyrus Frisbie of Hot Springs is the lowest bidder for the building of the government army and navy hospital at Hot Springs, Ark. His figure was $86,335, when the quartermaster general says the cost cannot be less than $100,000.

Ninety thousand small envelopes, to be used for inclosing the ballots to be ready for the August election in Utah, are being mailed by Commissioner Clark to various parts of the Territory.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

Work upon the Northern Pacific is rapidly progressing. It is expected that the track layers will cross the Blackfoot sometime in a few days. Beyond that track will be laid at the rate of two and one-half miles a day. The junction will be made between Sept. 1 and 3 at the mouth of the Little Blackfoot river, where the Utah Northern intersects the Northern Pacific.

The earnings of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road for the second week in July were $412,000, against $332,000 for the corresponding time in 1882, an increase of $80,000.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Miss Bridget Fox, an aged Irish woman, has for many years lived alone at Burlington, Iowa, in a one-story house, built with only one window which was covered with iron bars. The door was sheathed with the same material. She was known to possess considerable money and to be afraid to deposit or loan it. As she stepped into her yard on the morning of the 18th a young man knocked her down by a blow in the face. Another man quickly ripped open the waist of her dress and secured rolls of bills aggregating $1,500. The men escaped.

A special dispatch from Dallas, Tex., says: Peter Wright, twenty years old, and Ada Mays, thirteen years old, started out on the evening of the 15th, ostensibly to attend church. They returned on the morning of the 22nd, having been married in Atoka, Indian Territory. The parents of the girl haye concluded to accept the situation and withdraw the charge of abduction which they had entered against Wright.

On the 18th., the custom-house officers in New York seized in the mails one meerschaum pipe and cigar-holder, 148 gold rings, 19 brooches, 14 pairs of ear-rings, and a large quantity of lace, edging, collars and cuffs, and silk handkerchiefs.

Two young men have bought a farm near Knoxville, Tenn., called it "Dude's Rest," and are spending large sums of money beautifying it.

A darky minister at Greensboro, Ala., is peddling to his congregation a printed "letter from Jesus Christ" at 10 cents each.

Tom Thumb was afraid the doctors would dissect his body. His body will be walled in solid masonry two feet thick.

Five Indianapolis schoolma'ams have gone to the Argentine republic to enter the public schools there.

There were over 60,000 people at Coney island Sunday, the 15th inst., and but one arrest occurred.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Frank Jackson, a negro laborer on the farm of Joseph Schaefer, a German living a short distance from St. Louis, was arrested for debauching two little girls belonging to Schaefer, aged respectively twelve and thirteen years. Jackson is forty years old and has a wife and family. He confessed to the charge, and said he had been intimate with the children nearly two years. The affair has created a good deal of excitement.

Mrs. W. D. Keys, a lady of high social standing in New Albany, Ind., has deserted her husband and four children and eloped with a policeman named Blessing, who leaves a good wife behind. It is charitably explained that Mrs. Keys' action is due to insanity.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Cincinnati Special: Prof. John A. Warder, the most noted naturalist and horticulturalist in the United States, who died on the 13th, at North Bend, Ind., was buried in Spring Grove cemetery, in Cincinnati, at 3 o'clock on the 14th. Attending the funeral were features of a decidedly sensational character. The two sons of the deceased attempted to have made for their father a slab coffin so that the earth would come in contact with the body directly and cause it to decay immediately. The undertaker refused to make such a coffin, and then the commonest kind of a coffin such as paupers are buried in, was used. The sons wanted the burial performed at midnight, and they had it as near that unseasonable hour as they could under the circumstances. The coffin was hauled to the cemetery in a wagon and nobody but the two sons and the undertaker attended the burial. They rode in the same wagon that conveyed the corpse. No services of any kind were held and the noble gentleman was dumped into the ground as though he had died of small pox.

K. Stevens, Esq., of Saginaw, Mich., writes Mr. H. H. Young, secretary of the state board of immigration, that a party of about twenty gentlemen of that city propose to take a sixty days excursion into Minnesota this season with a view to shooting, fishing and prospecting.

Thomas Vickers, rector of the Cincinnati university has filed a petition for divorce from his wife on the grounds of abandonment and incompatibility of temper. He is one of the most prominent men in the city and the local papers have suppressed all mention of the affair.

The act of Dezendorf's committee in Richmond, in nominating Mr. Blaine for the presidency, is regarded in some quarters as an indication that the Maine statesman has already begun work.

A dispatch from Rome says the Rev. F. Patrick Riordan, pastor of St. James', Chicago, has been made coadjutor of the archbishop of St. Francisco, Monsignor Alemany.

Abram S. Hewitt sailed for Europe the 19th on the Servia, taking his family with him.

It isn't McCullagh of the Globe-Democrat, but McCullough, the actor, who is ill.

FOREIGN NEWS GOSSIP.

The whereabouts of both the Carey's is well concealed by the government. It is said that these men are so utterly detested and pursued that they have agreed to undertake complete loss of identity and absolute exit, and it is understood that the government has arranged to manage their disappearance so that the great majority of even the very best informed officials will never know what becomes of them. The reports purporting to give exact information about either of the Careys may be set down as reports put out by the officials for the purpose of confusing the trial.

The report made by De Lesseps at the meeting at Paris of the Panama canal shareholder says: The co-operation of American contractors has dissipated the prejudices existing in certain centers of the United States against his company constructing the canal. The sentiment of equity prevailing among the Americans causes them to recognize that those who have undertaken the great work of building a canal across the isthmus have no object in view but the removal of a material obstacle to beneficial intercourse.

The executive council of New South Wales has forwarded a memorial to Earl Derby, secretary for the colonies, urging the government to reconsider its decision to forbid the annexation of New Guinea to Queensland, and inviting them to take steps to provide a federal government for Australia.

A proclamation will soon be issued by the dominion government regarding the quarantine of vessels from the Mediterranean coming to Canadian ports. This is rendered necessary on account of the spread of cholera in Egyptian ports.

A grand fete was given in London recently, in support of the fisheries exhibition aid fund, for building an English church at Berlin. The wife of Minister Lowell presided, and the prince and princess of Wales were present.

It is settled that Father Hyacinthe will come to America. He has purchased his tickets, will sail from France in the Arizona during the latter part of next month, and will land in New York about Sept. 1.

THE CASUALTY RECORD.

A Brooklyn dock was the scene on the 19th of a large fire, involving a heavy loss of property, and the death and maiming of a number of persons. A spark set fire to a pile of jute that was being landed from a Calcutta ship, and in a few moments the whole dock was in flames. The fire spread rapidly to the shipping in the vicinity, and everything seemed to burn like tinder. Several persons were drowned while trying to escape, and others were burned and bruised by the sudden falling of an adjacent storing shed. Estimates of the loss vary from $1,000,000 to $3,000,000.

Johnny, a five-year old son of Mr. Meisch living two miles above Rollingstone, Minn., had both legs cut off at the ankles by a reaper Saturday afternoon. It seems a playmate some nine years old was running into the standing rye, and little Johnny of course followed. His father, owing to the recent rain was walking and driving, and at the time the sad accident happened was going down hill. His father saw him, but could not stop the machine in time to save him.

A Minnesota Lunatic Throws Himself Into a Furnace.

Rochester (Minn.) Special: On the morning of the 21st inst., as the inmates of the hospital for the insane were being taken out to labor in the field, Charles Furhman, a patient, contrived to escape the eye of the attendant and found his way into the boiler room. The fireman not suspecting him to be a patient, paid but little attention to him and presently went into the next room, leaving the stranger by the furnace door. He returned and requested him to close it. Furhman instantly stooped, sprang headlong through the opening, which is about eighteen inches square, crawled into the upright boiler over the hot grates, and finally rose erect with his back against the glowing brick wall. Help was immediately summoned, but in a moment the poor fellow fell forward, literally baked by the intense heat. When his lifeless body was dragged forth a minute later every vestige of hair and clothing had disappeared. Coroner Mosse and Capt. M. J. Daniels, the resident trustee, were immediately summoned, but after having seen the remains and learning the facts, they decided that no inquest was necessary. Furhman was fifty-two years old. He was committed to the asylum last January, and his insanity was of a mild type. His friends live at West Albany, Wabasha county.

Accident to Chief Justice Waite.

Livingston, Mont., Special—A party consisting of Gen. A. H. Terry, Senator Edmunds, Chief Justice Waite, Lieut. Arthur and Surgeon J. C. McGuire, who were horseback riding in the National park around Mount Washburn when the pony ridden by Chief Justice Waite, annoyed by the loosening of the saddle girth, bucked and threw the rider to the ground, striking on his side and injuring his rib. The army surgeon thought, after examination, that no rib had been fractured. Another physician from Salt Lake who happened with the party thought differently. The chief justice seemed to suffer little inconvenience from it while there. A special car was sent down to the end of the Park Branch track and brought the party to Livingston. Chief Justice Waite will not go on with the party, but will return east, and it is understood that Gen. Terry will accompany him.

A Political Damon and Pythias.

Washington Correspondence Boston Herald.

The warm friendship which exists between General M. C. Butler, senator from South Carolina, and Don Cameron is well known in Washington. The Southern senator had until the recent lease of Cameron's elegant house a suite of rooms in it, which were as much his as if he, instead of Cameron, owned the house. The republicans have wondered at this intimacy, but not nearly so much as have the democrats. The republicans, however, are ready to bless the tie that binds, whatever it is, because it secures them from any political loss in the senate through Cameron's absence in Europe. It is known, whether that absence be long or short, that on all political subjects Butler is paired with Cameron. Some of the democratic magnates have remonstrated with Butler, telling him it is bad politics to make such indefinite pairs, but he replies that Don may stay as long as he likes and be sure that his pair is all right. Senator Butler doubtless reminds himself that if Don Cameron had so willed it Senator Hampton would have had a republican colleague all these six years.

Arrested a Minneapolis Embezzler.

St. Louis Special: The police have for some time been looking for Mike Honey, and their search was rewarded with success at 7 p. m. July 23, by his capture. Honey is wanted for several crimes, but the principal one is the theft or embezzlement of $7,000 from C. Altman & Co. of Minneapolis, for which firm he was bookkeeper. Last September he fled to Nashville, Tenn., leaving a wife and property at Minneapolis. At Nashville he cut a wide swath, winding up by marrying a young girl. With his new wife he came to St. Louis a week ago, he was traced, and was found clerking for the Natchez railroad. He was arrested and taken to the station on Chestnut street, and started for Minneapolis on the 8 o'clock train. He is a handsome young fellow a stylish dresser, and of a very erect and commanding carriage. He is an expert bookkeeper and accountant, and his social faculties made him envied in the office by his fellow clerks. His second wife left here was in a delicate condition.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Minnesota Editorial Convention.

The sixteenth annual convention of t Minnesota Editorial association was held i the state capitol at St. Paul on the 18th inst. There was an unusually large attendance. The president, Mr. B. B. Herbert, called the convention to order and under the existing order of business, after B. C. Sanbor was appointed secretary pro tem., delivered his annual address, which was a very careful review of the organization from its inception through the various phases o the existence up to the present date. Gov. Hubbard then delivered an address o welcome in which he claimed to be a member of the fraternity as he was an edito and proprietor of a newspaper twenty year ago. Liberty Hall of the Glencoe Registe responded to the remarks of the governor. Papers were read upon a variety of topic and the following officers elected for th ensuing year:

President—B. B. Herbert, Red Wing.

Vice Presidents—Liberty Hall, Glencoe S Listoe, Fergus Falls; C. J. Coghland, Lac qui Parle.

Secretary—T. T. Bachelor, Minneapolis

Treasurer—David Ramsley, St. Paul.

Executive Committee—H. P. Hall, St. Paul; H. A. Castle, St. Paul; H. A. Nimocks, Minneapolis.

The formal business of the associatio having been concluded the members scattered about the city, and occupied the spar time in viewing the improvements unti 7:30 o'clock, at which hour the member with their ladies assembled at the Unio Depot hotel to partake of a banquet provided for them by the Northwestern Newspaper union.

At the conclusion of the feast, Presiden Herbert arose and stated that owing to th shortness of time, saying grace had bee dispensed with, but he thought there wa sufficient time to return thanks. H. A. Castle then introduced resolutions, whic were unanimously adopted by acclamation extending thanks to the Northwestern Newspaper Union for the banquet; and affirmin that ready-print paper is one of modern ad vancements of the present printing age, an that furnished by the Union has no superi or in the west. After a very brie response by Mr. McAffee who represente the Northwestern Newspaper Union, the ed tors and publishers, and their ladies wer all on the cars steaming northward an westward to take a look at the fertile valle of the Red River of the North and pay the respects to her majesty's dominion at Win nipeg. The party occupied three Pullma sleepers.

Mrs. Caroline Payne has committed su cide at Mankato. She was 51 years ol She had for some time been in poor healt and had been staying with her daughter t ten days preceding her death to receiv medical treatment. She had been despon ent and at times felt that her mind wou be affected by her sickness, and had d clared that she would prefer death. S made an attempt upon her life about thr weeks ago, when laboring under the del sion that some one was pursuing her.

The residence of August Vanek, a B hemian, in Winona, was entered by thiev on the 19th., and $200 in twenty-dollar go pieces stolen from a cupboard.

Rain has softened the hearts of Ferg bankers, and farmers can now get loans.

Proprietors of the brewery burned at F gus Falls will rebuild, the new brewery have a capacity of 800 barrels.

Philip Schwab's fine Clearwater residen has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $3000, a insured for about $2000.

Train Dispatcher Bradley of Braine goes to Helena, Mont., having accepted position as train dispatcher there.

Edmund Kelly of Brownsville, was a rested and held to the grand jury, on a wa rant issued by Justice Woodin on the com plaint of Walter Colleran, charging Kel with stealing $160 from his person.

Several new business ventures have bee started at Mankato the present seaso One of these is the establishing of a factor for canning fruits and vegetables; the proce known as hemetical sealing of fruits etc.

L. L. Ramstad, postmaster of Ada, and leading merchant of that place died cently.

Thomas Frost of Farm Hill township, o of the oldest settlers of Olmstead count died suddenly of heart disease on the 18t He was in the field superintending his me when he was seen to fall, and was pick up lifeless. He had been a sufferer fro heart troubles for some time past.

Burglars entered the grocery house of W. Stedman at Rochester recently a broke into his safe. The safe was foun with a hole drilled below the knob, t door blown to pieces and the lock cut ou Entrance to the store had been effect through the back door by turning the k with nippers. About $100 were taken, a there was in the safe, with the exception the few silver pieces found scattered on t floor.

The Successful Man.

When the successful man was a boy, a lived in a manufacturing village of Ne Hampshire, a widow's son, the greatest lu ury he knew was to eat apples, so he to us the other day when we fell into conve sation about old times.

"Yes," said he, "when I was ten yea old, I used to think that if ever I was ri enough to have as many apples as I wan ed, all the year round, I should be perfec ly happy. And now!"

He went on to say that he had one of t finest orchards, on a small scale, to found anywhere in Massachusetts, whi produced last year ninety-four barrels apples of the best varieties yet produce But he did not eat two apples per annu He could not; for while he was making fortune he worked so hard, and confin himself so closely, as to contract a chron weakness of digestion. With all the luxu ies at his command, he was obliged to li principally on oatmeal and milk.

Later in his youth his ambition soar above apples. He was begi ning to get a little more money th he absolutely needed, and able occasionally to indulge in a ride. then thought that if he ever owned a hor fast enough to pass everything on the roa and take no man's dust, he should be t proudest and happiest of men.

"Well," he continued, "I have a ho that I think is the fastest in the coun but I never drive him. I gave him to son last summer, and for my own us keep an old plug that jogs along six mi an hour, without troubling myself abo him."

At this point our poor successful m wearily took out his watch to see how ti was getting on and we observed that t watch was a peculiar pattern rarely seen this country.

"This watch," said he, "is another case point. One of my young ambitions was possess as good a watch as mortal man cou make. I have one. I gave $600 in gold f it at a time when gold was a more expensi article than it is now. But knocking abo the world in sleeping cars and Mediterr nean steamboats I was always a little an ious about my watch, and, besides, the p session of so costly an article by a trave is a temptation to robbers. One day Paris I noticed this curious little w marked twenty-five francs. A $5 w was a novelty, and I bought it. I dep my $600 timekeeper with my banke it has been there ever since in an ir I find this little watch keeps time for all the ordinary purposes of lif other, and I have carried it ever since."

The successful man said these things w what we may call good-humored desp He made no complaint, but at the age w he ought to be at the full tide of chee activity, he appeared to have exhau life.

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$2 00	4 50	8 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	12 50	20 00
4 Inches..	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

The Wheat Question.

SOMETHING FOR THE FARMERS OF MINNESOTA TO THINK OF.

Do They Want Good Prices for Their Wheat, or Poor Ones?

The Question Practically Considered.

From the Duluth Tribune.

We have already called attention to the alarm felt in Minneapolis over the growing importance of the wheat market of Duluth. A great deal has been said in the Millers' Association meetings on this point, but not until the past week were they indiscreet enough and frank enough to put it in print; and, while the newspaper reporter elaborated the idea, the gist of the whole matter was contained in his quotation from the words of a leading miller:

"The time has gone by when sales of a few thousand bushels would break the Duluth market, and the sooner our brokers and millers learn the Duluth catechism and take action which will prevent the building up there of a dangerous competing market, the better it will be for Minneapolis. I am not an alarmist, but have watched this matter for a long time. I now find so many others who agree with me as to the outlook that I think the press should sound a note of warning. Members of the chamber of commerce have the power to keep Duluth's competition within safe limits. It is not desirable to crush it entirely, but they can go father and accomplish this if they desire to do so."

This is a matter that is of interest to more people than those at Duluth. All the farmers of Minnesota, Dakota, and all the citizens of that territory who are not running flour mills, but who wants their country prosperous, and want a high price for wheat to continue, in order that their country may be and remain prosperous, are directly and vitally interested in this question.

Duluth is called a "dangerous competing market." Why so? Because in it wheat brings a high price; and therefore the Minneapolis millers propose to extinguish it! we do not believe it will take a very loud appeal to wake up the entire stretch of prairie from Lake Superior to the Yellowstone valley on this question. Our indiscreet friend says:

"Members of the [Minneapolis] Chamber of Commerce have the power to keep Duluth's competition within safe limits."

"Within safe limits" (for the millers of Minneapolis) is good, but now we wish to ask what that power is. Apparently it is only to control the railroads and have established a HIGHER RATE OF FREIGHT TO DULUTH!

This will, of course, depress the prices obtained by the farmers at their country stations, and enable the Minneapolis millers to buy their wheat cheap, and thus make more money, and this increase freight rates to Duluth, seems the only possible way to accomplish the desired end.

But will the railroads do this? Will the people stand it? What do you say, brethren of the country press out on the broad prairies of Minnesota and Dakota? We would like to hear from all of you on the subject, and see what you think of it; and we hope that the railroads will be forced to dec'are their intentions in this matter very soon.

Of one thing we are very certain, and that is that if the railroads are to protect the millers at the expense of the farmers, the next Minnesota legislature will be elected on that issue, and we shall see "Granger Legislation" again, with some vengeance thrown in.

The interest that Duluth has in this matter is, of course, very great; but is not nearly so great as the interest of all Minnesota and Dakota, outside of Minneapolis.

What we have to say in relation to the above is simply that the farmers throughout the Great Northwest must either obtain all the eastern markets will allow for their wheat or else they must quit raising wheat. We have, time and again in these columns, shown that our farmers were receiving from ten to fifteen cents less per bushel for their wheat in the Minneapolis market than they could secure in the Duluth market if they could get their wheat there by a railroad direct. The relief we sought we thought would be found in the building of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad, which would afford a short line to water transportation, thus affording a larger margin of profit for the farmer who now sends his wheat to Minneapol's, thence by all rail to eastern markets. There is another principle involved and it is found in this old and true saying: "Competition is the life of trade." While we have only one market to depend upon it is and always will be a fact that we must pay a very large margin for speculation. It has been said by some (probably in the interest of wheat-buyers) that wheat can be raised at a profit for from 70 to 75 cents per bushel, and this is urged as a reason why farmers should not receive more for their wheat. Now, this may be true upon large farms embracing thousands of acres under one management, where machinery, provisions and supplies of all kinds are bought at wholesale and shipped in (but we doubt it even in those cases) but, for the average farmer, one who has to depend upon getting all his supplies in this country, who trades wholly on time, who pays ten per cent interest on every little accommodation he gets and sometimes more, who pays from $400 to $600 per pair for his horses, and proportionately for oxen this rule will not apply by any means. In order to make his business of farming pay an equal dividend with every other business of the country he must raise at least 20 bushels of wheat to the acre and get one dollar per bushel for it. We cite the relative conditions of business men and farmers to prove this assertion. Oh, but it is said, the farmer must learn to economise in his living, he must go without needed machinery, without needed help, must scrimp his wife and children, deny them the necessaries of life then he can pay his debts and make money! If such is the case then we say decidedly there is no money in farming, for no other business men in the Northwest thinks that he must deny himself and family any little luxury in order to just pull through by the skin of his teeth. The farming business ought to pay largely in this Northwest and if it does not there is an African in the brush pile somewhere. We think there is, and we think it is in the fact that farmers do not begin to get all there is in their wheat for their labor. We are glad this subject is being aired and we expect to see it result in great good to the Northwest as a whole.

Red River Valley Farms.

Grand Forks Herald: There is no better or safer investment for capital to-day, than in the rich farming lands of the Red River Valley. Persons who have lived here for years fail to realize the value of these lands, until they visit the east or west and compare these broad and fertile acres with the lighter soils and frequent unfavorable seasons there found. A Herald representative recently visited Bismarck (half the size of Grand Forks) and found farming lands five miles from the city held at $15 to $25 per acre, and similar prices rule near Jamestown. No intelligent person who has any regard for truth-telling, will pretend to assert that the lands of the James or Missouri River Valleys are as rich and productive as those of the Red River Valley. They are not as well able to withstand the extremes of weather, and will not oftener than one year in ten, with the same care and cultivation, yield as many bushels of grain per acre. Within five miles of Grand Forks choice quarter sections of land can be purchased as low as $1,500, and investments at those prices are as sure to yield a profit as is interest to accumulate on government bonds. There is not an acre of land in the Red River valley that will not at some day, not very distant, in the future, sell quickly at $50 cash. The intrinsic value and unlimited productiveness of Red River Valley soil is but half appreciated. There may be now and then a year of "hard times" here as everywhere, but he who owns a Red River Valley farm and cultivates or holds it for an advance in price, has a sure source of income and is as rich as though he had much money in the bank.

What Plants Get From the Soil.

In speaking of the composition and growth of plants a writer in the Farmer's Review says.

All portions of field and garden crops come from the air and the soil. The leading food element furnished by the air is carbon. This substance is very generally distributed throughout the plant in root, stem and leaf. It is the part that forms charcoal when a piece of wood is partly burned in a confined place.

Woody fibre is made up of these simple substances, namely: Carbon, hydrogen and oxygen. The last two named elements compose water, and in that substance is an abundant supply. It is not necessary for us to discover the source of the water, it comes to the soil in rain (or snow) and is taken into the plant through the roots. For our purpose it is safe to say that the soil furnishes the necessary hydrogen and oxgen of all agricultural plants. The three food elements, thus far mentioned, make up the great part of all plant structures. If we take a potato or a turnip and remove all the carbon, hydrogen and oxygen in them there will be but a very small amount of substance left. But some of the other parts are just as necessary to the growth of the plant as the three already mentioned.

There is some potash needed, and this comes from the soil. In a wheat crop, something like thirty pounds of potash is found in the grain and wheat of an acre. The quantity is several hundred pounds on a large crop of beets of the same area. If a soil lacks potash in a soluble form it must be added to it. Though abounding in all other substances and lacking in this one, a soil will be barren. Most soils contain enough for a large number of crops, but it may be in a form so that it is out of reach of the plants. Tillage and exposure to the action of the air and rains will reduce this locked up potash to a soluble form. This may help to explain the value of fallowing and the good effect of plowing heavy clays in the fall, and leaving the bare, rough surface exposed to the elements.

Phosphoric acid is needed by all plants, in not far from the same amount as potash; it also is in the rocks and may need the plow and harrow to bring it out of the plant. This substance abounds in bones and on this account largely the bone meals, dirt, etc., are so valuable as a fertilizer. Potash is supplied in the form of German potash, salt and other forms, while phosphoric acid is applied in a concentrated form in all supherphosphates. A superphosphate is a substance in which the phosphoric acid has been made soluble in water by the action of some strong acid, sulphuric acid is generally employed.

The most difficult point in this subject is to that of the source of the nitrogen in plants. This element is needed by all crops in quantities from two to four times greater than either the potash or phosphoric acid. The atmosphere is made up three-fourths of this element, and yet it seems to not be available in its simple form as food in the air. It is necessary for the nitrogen to be in union with some other substance; that is, a compound of nitrogen is necessary to furnish a plant the nitrogen it needs. There are many of these, the most common of which are the nitrates and ammonia, both of these are found to a small extent in the air, and are washed down in every rain; after passing into the soil they are taken up by the roots and enter the plants in solution along with other substances that nourish vegetation. We see then that both the air and the soil feed the plants; above all the light of the sun is needed. We often overlook that which is above us and from which we get our greatest benefits.

Importance Of Roads.

We are not aware that any estimate has ever been made of the actual cost of the public roads of the United States, or that the expense of providing them has ever been attempted by any bureau of statistics, but we make the rough estimate that they have cost at lest seven hundred million dollars—probably much more—while unknown millions are annually expended in attempting to keep them in repair If the money were only well applied, it would be an expenditure of great profit and economy, as everything which the farmer does off his own land is greatly affected by their condition. All his many loads of surplus farm pro ducts are drawn over them, and it makes some difference to him and to his horses whether those loads are conveyed easily over hard, smooth surfaces, or dragged through mud and against stones with severe labor to the team, fatigue to the driver, and wear and breakage to the wagon. Every week he and his family, more or less, go to the village for numberless errands, or to church on the Sabbath, and the good or bad conditson of the roads seems to affect every fiber, pleasantly or unpleasantly, of their feeling or nervous sensations. On an average, there is at least twenty miles of traveling each week for the members of a single family. It would make a difference of five dollars a week, everything counted, whether this teaming and traveling is done over a nice, comfortable road or through mud holes, sloughs, ruts, and unbridged streams, or against stones. Five dollars a week amounts to $250 a year, a snug little sum to tax the farmer with; and when this sum is multiplied by at least five million owners or drivers of horses, carriages, wagons, heavy teams, etc., the aggregate cost would be something over a billion dollars! Does any one say this is too large an estimate? Then proceed in detail and show in what particulars; but do not blindly and ignorantly say it is wrong without careful examination Suppose, however, we admit that it is double the reality, is not the six hundred millions every year, expended directly or indirectly by our people, worthy of more attention on the part of patriots, statesmen, politicians, office seekers, public spirited men, writers for newspapers, agricultural journalists, and in fact of every one who passes over a road?—[County Gentleman.

Care of Young Chickens.

A Correspondent of the New-England Homestead gives her method of feeding to produce large, early-matured fowls:

The first three or four days I feed chickens on crackers and hard boiled eggs chopped very fine. One egg and two crackers is sufficient for a brood of 12 one day, provided the hen has whole grain constantly by her. For the next few days I give oatmeal slightly moistened, or baked Johnny cake and millet seed. When three weeks old I change to a mash of boiled potatoes, meal middlings and bran, a few beef scraps, a little bone meal and salt. I keep dry, cracked corn, wheat, oats, or whole corn, by them all the time. to pick at when they wish. After the first week I give some kind of green food, using turnips, potatoes, cabbage, etc., until a supply of winter rye, oats, or lettuce can be grown in boxes or cold frames. Until three weeks old I feed at least five times a day, the first and last meal as early and late as they can see to eat it. Success depends as much on frequent and regular feeding as on the quality of the food. Chickens fed in this way get a good start while young, and will lay two months earlier than if kept hanging between life and death on raw cornmeal dough thrown to them once or twice a day and left to become foul and sour. The extra cost and trouble is amply repaid in the greater per cent, raised, and earlier maturity of the chickens—[Country Gentleman.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

Intelligence Office

AND

LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,

Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

MERCHANTS' BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorite Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [23-tf]

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELla Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagame, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagees, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 428 and 429, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents (58c) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100.) due on the 25th day of November, A. D 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-eight dollars, ($558,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 7th day of September A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 27th, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Lee & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[6-13]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT,

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or st. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

Bargains! Bargains!

IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Hosiery, Etc.

Innumerable Variety,

Lowest Prices,

Visitors Welcome,

No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.

One Price Clothing House

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

"RELIANCE."

CALL AND SEE

THE NEW

SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,

Meadow King Mower,

And Warren Plow Sulky.

J. W. LILY & CO.

"RELIANCE."

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

THIS SPACE

WILL BE OCCUPIED

NEXT WEEK

—BY—

J. R. CLEMENTS

ANNOUNCING

THE SALE

OF LOTS

—IN—

Clements' 2d Addition

TO

CROOKSTON,

AND

NUMBER OF LOTS

TO BE

GIVEN AWAY

BY HIM TO PARTIES

WISHING TO BUILD

THIS SEASON.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a

Good Store

where you can buy

Groceries,

FLOUR,

PROVISIONS,

CROCKERY,

CANNED GOODS,

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JULY 26

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Mr. J. Bischoff and Mr. Walters have each secured an organ of Mr. Dusso, of Crookston.

Last Friday this portion at least of the great wheat belt was blessed by a most copious and refreshing rain, which will prove of inestimable value. Crops of every kind are already wonderfully beautified, and with reasonable good weather for a few weeks eastern Polk county will roll out a big crop of No 1 hard.

Gentlemen who have carefully examined the crops around Red Lake Falls and between this place and Crookston assure us that the prospect is magnificent. It has been retarded somewhat by the late dry spell, but the rains of the past week have wonderfully improved it, and nothing stands in the way of an enormous crop of No 1 hard, but possible unfavorable weather at harvest.

St. Hilaire Packet.

From the Spectator

New potatoes, green peas, strawberries etc. are being brought into town by our farmers, and are finding a ready sale.

Mrs. Ritchie, of Winona, mother of Mr. S. W. Ritchie, and Mrs. Hanscome mother of Mrs. S. W. Ritchie, are visiting in these parts.

Miss Van Wie left for a visit to Crookston on Monday last. She will return in a week and take charge of a new school which is to be started a few miles north of St. Hilaire.

A gentleman who has traveled over the country, says that the crops north of St. Hilaire look 20 per cent better than in any other part of the Valley. Bring on that elevator.

The first drive of logs for Crocker & Cundy arrived from Red Lake to-day, are being cared for by Bob Kennedy an old lumberman from Stillwater, who has been employed to oversee the drives. This lot consists of large oak, and pine logs and contains close on to 150,000 feet. C. & C. intend going to Minneapolis this week to make arrangements for a large saw mill which they intend bringing in here to convert these monsters of the forest into lumber.

Opportune indeed was the heavy rains which visited us the past week. Heavy dews which fell in this vicinity had kept the crops in good condition and the rain was all that was needed to produce a bountiful yield. The farmers all wear smiling faces, and say that the crops around St. Hilaire this year will far exceed anything we have yet had. Hay which is very poor in other parts of the country will be a fair crop here, and vegetables, although late, will be as plentiful as last year.

Fisher's Fancies

From the Bulletin.

The populace of District No. 11, in the town of Bygland, are to be congratulated for the building of a $790 school house in place of the one formerly used. Messrs. Armstrong & Ames, of Fisher, are the contractors and propose to have the same completed in a few weeks. Let others of the outlying districts follow up the good example, as nothing enhances the value of real estate so much as good schools.

Mr. John Fosberg, one of Crookston efficient artists, came up Thursday evening on a short visit, and also to furnish the necessary music for Fisher's beauxs and belles.

Iron is going down on the Moorhead Northern at the rate of a mile a day. All the timber prepared is stored near the commencement of the track for bridges, and the work is being pressed as rapidly as several hundred men can do it.

Messrs. Edwards & son, of the New Era machine, have orders to commence work with a large force of teams and a number of machines, for the speedy completion of the Manitoba railroad company's twenty-two mili big ditch, north of us.

David Morrow, residing south of Fisher, some six or eight miles, displayed a sample of wheat Friday, which shows the crops in this section to be but slightly damaged by the drouth. The specimen was taken at random without regard to quality, and gives promise of a yield of twenty-five bushels to the acre.

Intelligence was received yesterday morning that a dwelling house of one the farmers living west of Fisher on the Morais, had been struck by lightning and entirely consumed. Our informant was not acquainted with the facts, therefore no definite conclusions can be arrived at except as above stated.

One of our citizens brought into the Bulletin office last Tuesday as fine a specimen of wheat as has been our lot to see since residing in the Red River Valley. The stalks were produced upon the farm of John Peterson, some miles south of Fisher, and contained heads of wheat nearly six inches in length, the late rains having done wonders for the field. Mr. Peterson has a number of acres in as fine condition as the sample shown and attributes its thrift entirely to deep plowing, claiming that the late drouth has effected it but very little.

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [6 tf]

SAD OCCURRENCE.

Sudden death of L. L. Ramstad at His Residence Last Saturday.

From the Ada Index.

This community was greatly shocked last Saturday by the painful intelligence that Lars L. Ramstad had died at 12:30 of heart disease, at his residence in this city.

Lars L. Ramstad was born in the Kingdom of Norway, Dec. 4. 1846, and in the year 1863 emigrated to America and settled in Vernon Co., Wis., where he lived until 1871, when he removed to Becker county, Minn., and in 1877 came to Ada, and has since made it his home. He was married to Miss Helena Enockson on the 23d day of March, A. D., 1882 who now survives him. He also leaves a mother, father, two brothers and six sisters to mourn his loss.

The deceased was deservedly one of the most popular men in the county, and up to the time of his death had filled the position of postmaster. Previous to his illness, which misfortune overtook him about two years ago, he had been a very active business man. The winter of 1881-82 he spent at his parents' home in Wisconsin, for the benefit of his health, and last winter at Hot Springs, Ark. When the weather became warm this spring a decided improvement was noticed in his health and his many friends indulged in the hope that he would soon be recovered. But it was not to be and his death occured last Saturday, as stated. The funeral took place from the M. E. church last Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock and was attended by a large gathering. Rev. W. J. Hunter conducted the services, ably assisted by the Rev. P. O. Stromme. The remains were taken to his old home in Wisconsin for burial, and were accompaied by the wife and sister of deceased and Messrs. A. H. Baker and L. S. Kolden. The bereaved family have the sincere sympathy of the entire community.

Camilla Urso.

Boston Daily Globe.

Camilla Urso drew a very large and appreciative audience last evening Always a favorite here, she was never more so than on this occasion, as the unmistakable genuineness of the tokens of appreciation thoroughly demonstrated. The selections were such as to do full justice to her remarkable powers as a violinist, which were never shown to better advantage before a Boston audience. The assisting artists, Mr. Hansen, Mr. Sonnekalb, and, last but far from least, Prof. Wm. Mason Evans, contributed greatly to the enjoyment of the evening. Score another success for the Star Course.

Buffalo County Journal: "August Walter, the Crookston brewer, was in town last week visiting friends. Years, years ago, August was an Alma boy. He married Miss Wohlwend, daughter of Martin Wohlwend, and removed to Red Wing, and from thence to Crookston, where he is in the brewing business and well to do. He looks very natural to his old friends here, only he has grown so. He casts a very large shadow now.

Ivy Poisioning.—The "Poison Ivy," also called "Poison Oak," and in some localities known as "Marcury," is often the cause of great distress. The vine is abundant all over the country, one from being low, running along on banks and rambling over stone walls. Another form climbs the highest trees, clinging to the bark by its many rootlets. It is often confunded with the Virginia Creeper; indeed, we have known it to be planted as an ornamental vine, it having been mistaken for that. The two are readily told apart, the Virginia Creeper having its dark-green, shiny leaves five-parted, while the light-green leaves of the poison vine are three-parted. The Poison Ivy is so very abundant, that were all equally susceptible to its influence, we should hear much more of its effects than we do at present. With many, the poison produces only a slight eruption on the skin and an intense itching. Others are more seriously affected, and the face swells up to such an extent that the features are hardly visible. Nearly every locality has its popular remedies for the poison, and new ones are frequently proposed. As a general thing, most cases are relived by keeping the bowels open by the use of salts, and washing the eruptions with a strong solution of sugar of lead. The latest remedy, which is now going the rounds, is to bathe the affected parts with lime water, applied as hot as it can be borne. This is simple, the remedy is usually at hand, and is worth trying, as other alkaline washes have been found useful. No harm can result. —American Agriculturist for August.

GENERAL Merchandise.

☞ Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection. ☜

JUVE & BERGLAND

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Sofas of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 29th, 1883, viz: HENRY KEMP, Pre. D. S., No. 7,117, for the se¼ S. 32, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. Berr, John E. Van Tuyl, S. Marston and Geo. Denniston, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 24th, 1883, viz: FRANCIS LABELLE, H'd No. 4,832, for the e½ sw¼ and lots 6, 7, S. 6, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Theodore Flourie, Jean B. Garow, of Louisville, Athanase Beauchem, Francis Pettier, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 21st, 1883, viz: GEORGE RALPH, Pre. D. S., No. 7,897, for the ne¼ S. 33, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Eppard, F. Middleton, Willard Tallada and A. Thomas, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 6th, 1883, viz: ASLE OLSEN, Pre. D. S., No. 6994, for the ne¼ S. 12, T. 149, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole Anderson, Knut Olson, Jacob Olson and Ole Knudson, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[11-15] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., June 25th, 1883.

Complaint has been entered at this office by Coopkas Pepin against Owen Owens for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 2,218, dated Oct 19th, 1881, upon the southwest ¼ Sec. 4, T. 151, R. 46, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said section in which said entry is made was not prairie land or other land naturally devoid of timber at the time said entry was made, that there was and now is growing thereon 10 acres of poplar timber ranging from one to six inches in diameter and from 12 to 90 feet high; that poplar timber is used for house logs, fencing, firewood and other domestic purposes in the vicinity of the said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 13th day of August, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure as authorized by Hon. Com., letter C, of June 20th, 1883.

[10-12] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELLA Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagamie, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota:

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagees, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 426 and 429, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents (58c) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100,) due on the 25th day of November, A. D 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-eight dollars, ($558,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 10th day of August A. D. 1883, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 27th, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[6-12]

Wagon Roads and Bridges

IT IS A FACT

Which any person interested in

Roads or Drainage!

Should know that the

New Era Road Grader

Will do Grading or Ditching for less than 1-5 the expense of any other known method, and will

DRAIN YOUR FARMS

And get you out of the mud. Pays for itself in from 8 to 10 days.

For circulars or other information address the

NEW ERA GRADER CO.,
Crookston, Minn.

Or 625, or 629, South Halstad Street Chicago, Ill.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our House is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY CROOKSTON

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.	
Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 38, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots.	
" 18. 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 18, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

This space belongs to the Great

Bankrupt Store,

On Broadway, the cheapest place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., in the city. See announcement next week.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware

Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

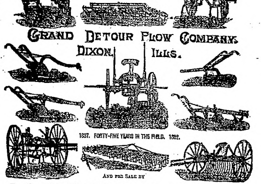
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

FARMERS DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL,

CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1883. NO. 14

MORE BOSSISM.

Detroit Record.

How long the people of Becker county will submit to the dictation of Paul Sletten, of Crookston, the boss of political pap for this section is a question for them to decide. This paper has frequently stated its opinion that the people of this county were abundantly able to control their own affairs, and we are of the same opinion still. If Sletten would confine his operations to any moderate degree of decency, it might be tolerated in a measure, but when he sets himself up as the great "I am" in strictly county affairs it becomes a different matter, and he should be opposed by every man in Becker county who has a particle of manhood about him. The latest importation of Crookston bossism has come to light during the past week. M. E. Dahl, county treasurer, has been in failing health for some time, and decided to tender his resignation to the board of commissioners at their meeting next week, and go to Norway for the benefit of his health, and made known his intention. This would leave with the commissioners the responsibility of filling the vacancy, and several candidates, from various parts of the county, made their appearance. The matter has been thoroughly canvassed during the past week, and O. A. Boe, of Hamden, was the undisputed choice of a majority of the board. Word went forth to the boss, at Crookston, who bobbed up smiling and after a little secret pow-wow declared that the will of the people, as about to be expressed by their representatives, must be defeated, he being on unfriendly terms with Mr. Boe, and a little arrangement was concocted whereby Mr. Dahl will, while in a foreign land and with no intention of returning during the term for which he was elected, apparently continue in office, and T. G. Torgerson, of Cuba, will endeavor to assume the duties of treasurer. While Mr. Torgerson may be competent to fill the position, and while the county will have abundant security for moneys intrustee to his care, we are opposed to any such underhanded arrangement, especially when the job is put up by imported dictation from Polk county. We have always found in Mr. Dahl a gentlemanly and obliging official, and have none but well wishes for his future both in regard to health and fortune; but if he finds himself unable to attend to the duties of his office and is about to leave this country, he should not allow the will of the people to be circumvented through so obnoxious a source as that which is proposed. As between Mr. Boe and Mr. Torgerson personally, we have but little, if any, choice, and had the matter been left for settlement to the proper and legitimate authority, it would have mattered whichever way it was decided. But until Paul Sletten again becomes a resident of Becker county we do not propose to stand quietly by and witness his weilding of the cudgel over Becker county matters.

The above screed from the Detroit Record might lead the uninitiated to infer that there was a huge African in the fence somewhere, and perhaps a little light upon the subject might not be amiss. In the first place, it should be known that Paul Sletten has had the manliness to oppose the corrupt teachings of the Record from the very day of its birth, and not only himself, but the majority of the people of Becker County. The present owner of the Record is but new in the business, having assumed control but a few years since, but he has played to the tune of the old "bosses" of Becker County pretty well since he has had control, which suggests the idea that the old "bossism" in Becker County is not played out yet. If we had never lived in Becker County we might suspect, by the Record's account, that a large African existed in the wood-pile, but having lived there for a term of years, and long before the present Record man ever heard of the county, we are tolerably well posted in Becker County politics, and we can see the true inwardness of the above article at a glance. Years ago (probably before the present Record man was born) one Col. Geo. H. Johnson, a long-headed yankee from Boston, conceived the idea that the little spot of earth now known as Detroit, had the m-kin's of a mitey big city. Among other beats that he induced to settle there was the Detroit Record. Johnson soon became acquainted with the natives and in the same ratio as he became acquainted, the influence of the Record waned. This did not suit the ambitious "Colonel," and so the Record began to change hands, passing regularly through five or six changes until it reached its present boss, Mr. Hamilton. All the time it has kept up a steady fire against Mr. Sletten, who, by the way, has always had, and now has, a greater property interest at stake in Becker County than the whole kit and caboodle of the Record publishers from Col. Johnson down to the present incumbent; and this is the secret of the Record's screed that while Mr. Sletten lived in Becker County he, being in sympathy with a majority of the honest people of the county, found himself thus arrayed against the Record and its owners—a small clique who sought to run the affairs of the county, and also that Mr. Hamilton himself was an aspirant to the office of treasurer of that county. Self-interest and revenge—two pretty powerful allies generally. As to the article, all who know Mr. Ole A. Boe, laugh at it, for they know what kind of a hairpin he is. Even if Mr. Sletten had "interested himself in Becker County affairs," we claim that he had as perfect a right to do so as the editor of the Record, as he is a much larger property owner in Becker County to-day than the editor of the Record himself. The will of the people of Becker County has always beaten the Record the same as in this case, and the Record has always sought a scape-goat for its own shortcomings just the same as in this case, and it generally succeeds in lighting upon the man of whom it is the most afraid. The Record does not say that Boe was the candidate of the Corbin Banking Co., for treasurer, but we will bet a big apple that, had Boe been appointed, instead of Torgerson, E. G. Holmes and the Corbin Banking Co. would have had things pretty much their own way during Boe's administration. In talking about "bossism" the Record should not forget to mention those who have labored so earnestly to get there, as it is altogether too great a slight to its own friends.

Mr. G. S. Barnes, the well known Northern Pacific elevator man, said to r reporter: "You know what my views were three weeks since. To-day I am prepared to say that I would not have believed it possible under any conditions whatever for the grain crop to make such a rally, and so completely change its appearance and promise, as our northwestern crop has done during the last twenty days. The transformation is simply amazing, and my estimate of results at the harvest must be correspondingly changed. In a word, taking a belt of country with which I am personally most familiar, namely, that along the main line and branches of the Northern Pacific railroad, I now feel perfectly certain that the crop of 1883 will show a better average, acre for acre, than that of last year, and I have no doubt that the increase of acreage sown is over twenty per cent. over that of last season. You can readily infer from this that our country is going to have one-fifth more of good grain to sell this year than last. This means a good goal in many sections, and I do not believe that anything will occur between now and the actual harvest to reduce my estimates. On the other hand, the situation is improving with every day of the present weather.—[Minneapolis Evening Journol.

Farm Notes.

Minnesota Tribune.

WHEN TO CUT WHEAT.

There are many different opinions as to the exact time wheat should be cut in order to make good weight and at the same time to yield the most flour. We have experimented a good deal in this matter, and have always found that the best time to cut wheat is before the berry hardens, when the kernel will leave no moisture when crushed. Wheat cut at that period will weigh more to the bushel, the kernels are more plump and the flour is of a much superior quality and more of it than if made from wheat that was not harvested until after it had fully matured. Wheat that is cut early may perhaps shrink in the stook, but when stacked—it will go through the process of "a sweat," and after it has been stacked for four weeks, it will be found to be as bright and as plump as need be—more so, than the grain that is cut when it has become fully ripe. As previously stated, the quality of the flour will be much better, and much more of it from the same quantity of grain can be made, than from late cut wheat. We know this is so, because we have faithfully tried it. It pays to cut wheat early, and it pays to stack it before it is threshed, though some of the large farmers who have several hundred or thousands of acres usually thresh out their wheat from the shocks; but they always haul it to market at once. When wheat is threshed from the stooks or shocks, it should not be cut until pretty nearly matured, because if cut at an earlier period it will be liable to shrink in the shock' hence the grade will be lessened and it will not bring so much in market as plump wheat. Wheat is bound to go through what is called the heating process, that is, if it is not permitted to sweat in the stack, it will sweat in the bin, and it is much better to choose the former. Again, the straw from early cut wheat is worth double that which is not cut until it is dead ripe, when it has parted with all its juices and left nothing but woody fibre for the stock to feed upon, instead of nutritious animal food. Another advantage is that harvesting can be commenced a week sooner than it can be if left until the grain is hard before the sickle is put in motion. This means a week earlier for the fall plow, which is a matter of a food deal of moment for our western farmers, because every farmer knows the advantage of early plowing in the fall. A good deal of the foul seed of the land will sprout and grow which will be killed by the frost, thus ridding the land of weeds.

THE FRUIT PROSPECTS.

We have a good deal of correspondence from different parts of the North west in regard to the present indications of the fruit crop this year. We are led to believe that the yield of apples will be fully an average one, but not so in relation to plums. The tame varieties have made a poor stand, while the wild ones will fall short of an average yield. Cranberries, which are raised in large quantities in several portions of Wisconsin and Minnesota, will be only a fair crop. Grapes are coming on finely. Thus far they are free from mildew, and it is believed the yield will be large. On the whole, the reports are encouraging for a moderate average fruit crop this fall.

CHEAP LANDS.

We find in the eastern papers that Hon. John I. Morrill, of Gilford, N. H., recently purchased, for $2,50 per acre 1100 acres of land, in the old Granite state, that 40 years ago made up 10 farms, and was valued at $40 per acre. This is a striking commentary on the decay of agriculture in New England, that causes painful feelings and sorrow to many a western man, in whose veins New England blood flows. It would seem that the life and vitality of some portions of New England had been transferred to the west. We have no doubt but these same 10 farms of yore produced some of the best men and women that now occupy flourishing western homes.

MOISTURE IN DEEP PLOWING.

We wish to impress upon the farmers in the Red River valley the necessity of deep plowing. We learn from J. C. Benson of Fargo, the general agent of the recently patented steam plow, that even on the celebrated wheat farms in the Red River valley the plowing as a general rule is shallow. The effect of shallow plowing must be visible to the farmers during dry seasons. There is always moisture in deep plowing. In 1863 we knew of farmers who raised good crops of wheat in Olmstead county Minn., with-out any rain of moment from the time wheat was put into the ground until it was harvested. These farmers plowed there land deep. There was no danger of the surface drying up. We would rather have a subsoil plow follow the common plow in the Red River valley, if the latter was not capable of plowing eight or 10 inches deep. We believe in most years there is sufficient humidity in the atmosphere to mature crops in that rich and fertile region, but they are liable to have an occasional dry season, just the same as all other parts of the world are, and when it does come it will be found that that their crops on the shallow plowing will be a failure. In any event, there can be no question but what every variety of grain will produce a much larger crop, either in a wet or dry season, when sown on land that is plowed deep. Possibly, in an unusually wet seasen there might be danger that the crop would be too heavy and liable to lodge, but we should be willing to take our chances on that contingency rather than to be certain of a failure in dry seasons.

Spend Money Wisely.

Do farmers, any of us, spend our time as we ought to. Something to eat is the first consideration of all of us. The next thing is something costly to eat. Trading is our paradise. For our oats and barley, corn and potatoes, we must have our tea, coffee, sugar, tobacco, beer and whisky. Most of us omit the whisky and beer; but it safe to say that on an average we spend annually fifty dollars in a manner that is a disgrace to us. How about those costly photograph albums, carpets and cabinets, newspapers, magazines, musical instruments, singing and music books, instruction to old and young in music and drawing? No debts to muddle the brain; no over-work to palsy the limbs. Not a day but he sends a letter to the post-office to friends, relations, editors or nursery-men. Every spring setting out trees. Every winter with more of a shelter belt. No insects as a consequence of tilling the land to death. The breed of our stock improving. Every year better able to hide our bad luck. Living in such a manner as to benefit the near neighbor and the most distant foreigner. Let us overcome isolation by making the old homestead attractive.—[Farmers' Review.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

St. Cloud State Normal School

—WILL OPEN ITS—

Fall Term Aug. 30, 1883.

This school is well furnished with Libraries, Apparatus and Cabinets,

TUITION FREE TO ALL PERSONS who pledge themselves to teach two years in the State.

Text Books are Furnished at a Rental of One Dollar per Term.

Board for young ladies, with furnished room and lights, will be afforded for $2.20 per week.

Good table board can be obtained at the Ladies' Home for $2.60 per week.

The school building has been thoroughly finished during the present summer.

For circulars or further information address
JEROME ALLEN, President.

St. Cloud, July 10, 1883 [14-15]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. In Probate Court, Special Term, July 27, 1883.

In the matter of the estate of John W. Farrel deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of John G. Farrel administrator of the estate of John W. Farrel, deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the Judge of this Court, on Monday the third day of September A. D., 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., at his office at the city of Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston, Minn., in said county.

Dated at Crookston, the 27th, day of July A. D. 1883.

By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

[14-16]

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELla Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagamie, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagees, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 25th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 428 and 429, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents (58c) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100.) due on the 25th day of November, A. D 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-eight dollars ($558,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 7th day of September A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 27th, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[6-12]

THE NEW

Livery, Feed AND SALE STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

MERCHANTS' BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dodson's Block, Second Street.

SAVE MONEY

AND BUY YOUR

GROCERIES

FOR CASH AT

BUCHANAN'S!

He can save you money, not only in prices, but in THE QUALITY OF THE GOODS HE SELLS! Teas and Coffees as cheap as you can buy them in Chicago or st. Paul. His Sugars, Syrups and Spices are pure, like everything he sells. Remember the place, Broadway, between, 2d and Robert streets. Be sure and give him a call and get prices.

"RELIANCE." CALL AND SEE THE NEW

SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,

Meadow King Mower,

And Warren Plow Sulky.

J. W. LILY & CO. **"RELIANCE."**

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN,

Will occupy this space next week with their New Advertisement.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware, Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage of all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office
Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

JOHN KNUPPE,

—AGENT FOR—

RAILROAD LANS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn,
DR. A. NELSON.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET

Crookston, - - Minn.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON - MINN

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank,

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, AUG. 2

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		90.
" No 2 " "		88.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		73.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	18.
Corn Beef	"	12½.
Roast Beef	"	13.
Roast Veal	"	19.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	10.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Mrs. I. Brin expects to leave for a visit east in a few days.

E. D. Childs has built a large granary on Sec. 3 in Fairfax.

You can now cross to Sampson's Addition via the dam dry shod.

Express agent Dyer has indulged in a fine coat of paint for his wagon.

Ed Schrader has sold his trotter, Crookston Pet, to Joe St. Germain for $600.

Henry Lewis went to St. Paul on Monday night. Expects to travel on the road.

Ole Rudi is going to try for a deep well on his farm on Section 10, in Fairfax.

Wm. Marin on Wednesday completed four miles of road in just eight days time. It is a good road bed too.

McKinnon Bros., sold $2000 worth of twine on Wednesday. That dont look as though there was no wheat to cut.

R. W. Ranney, the Glyndon well-digger took a run up yesterday to see how things were progressing in Polk County.

The remains of the late W. J. Newton were brought to this city on Tuesday and laid away to rest in the new cemetery.

Conductor Alexander and wife have returned from their visit east. They brought Mr. A. L. Lindsley with them for a visit.

At the council meeting on Tuesday evening it was decided to purchase another hose cart and 500 feet of hose. Good scheme.

A board screen has been placed in the canal at the pump house to prevent small bits of wood and trash getting into the wheels.

The two graders in Fairfax are doing excellent work. They now have fifteen or twenty miles of excellent roads in that town.

Mathew Roxbury came in from Black River on Wednesday Morning and shortly after his arrival one of his horses sickened and died.

Tom Bjoin has taken the mail route between this city and Red Lake Falls and will make tri-weekly trips. Stage office at Bjoin's livery stables.

A meeting is called for the city hall tomorrow night to organize a fire department. All interested in the welfare of our city should be there.

The Polk County Agricultural Society met on Saturday night, elected officers and decided to hold a fair upon the grounds some time in September.

Herb Mason received some fine southern melons on Monday, the first of the season. They were all gobbled up too quick but he expects more along shortly.

Miss Ida Piper will answer the telephone calls during the absence of Miss. Lizzie Malone who has posponed her trip to Minneapolis till next week, pending the illness of Mrs. Guse.

The police are on the look-out for stove pipes sticking through roofs and intend to be thorough in the matter. This is a good idea as "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Mr. Edward Lanctot, whose farm lies partly in Crookston and partly in Gentilly, brought in a sample of wheat and oats, the wheat being 4 feet and 8 inches tall and the oats 7 feet and 1 inch, well headed.

Hon. B. Sampson on Tuesday returned from a brief visit to St. Paul. He informs us that the company intend to put up a large barn and sheds near the mill at once. The work on the bridge will be commenced at an early day.

Mr. John B. Carle came in from his farm on business this week and was taken sick at the Montreal house which obliges him to delay his return to his farm for a few days. The doctor says that he will be able to be out in a short time.

During the storm, last week, a hay stack on section 12, Fairfax township, containing about 30 tons of hay belonging to Peter Cornelius, was struck by lightning and entirely consumed. The loss is very severe as hay is a rather scarce article this year.

I. J. Brin is closing out his entire stock of goods at close figures to make room for a large stock of fall and winter goods. He will remove the stock of millinery now in the little shop south of the post office into the large building where the ladies may find a superb stock of millinery goods constantly on exhibition.

We are pleased to be able to announce that the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher will appear in the new Congregational church in the city on Wednesday evening, August 8th when he will deliver his famous lecture on "Evolution." This is positively Mr. Beecher's last appearance in the Northwest and all who ever desire to hear him must avail themselves of this opportunity. It is needless for us to introduce him as all know Mr. Beecher to be the greatest preacher living. Tickets for sale at Tom Morris.

Business

Ben McKinney house was destroyed early on Saturday morning and before sun-down Saturday night Ben had it up again and nearly ready for occupancy.

Clark Van Housen has accepted a seat in the Register of Deeds' office. Clark makes a good clerk, competent and reliable.

T. B. Walker was in the city this week looking us over. He went up to see about the logs in the drive that is hung up at Red Lake Falls.

ANOTHER LAND-MARK GONE.

Another old land-mark has gone up in fire and smoke. The fire-bell's startling tones, at about 1:30 on Saturday morning proclaimed that the fire-fiend was holding high carnival in our city, and soon it was known to our citizens that the old Hoover house, opposite the depot was the victim. The house was occupied by Pat. Clary as a boarding house and was well filled with boarders at the time. Engineer Fred Chapin and Clark VanHousen were sleeping in their room up stairs when they were aroused by Bruno, a large Newfoundland dog, and getting up to turn him out, Fred discovered that the shed roof was all ablaze; he immediately gave the alarm and the boys began at once to prepare to move out, but so rapid was the progress of the flames they only succeeded in saving their own and S. E. Chapin's trunks and a few other traps, losing about $150, among which Stuart mourns the loss of a costly guitar and a fine bass viol. Mr. Clary's loss was severe as what furniture was saved was damaged badly. The citizens worked hard, under great difficulties, chiefly the lack of water. A small house adjoining, belonging to policeman Ben McKinney was torn down thus confining the fire to the doomed building. The house was built by Martin Hoover in 1877. It was owned by H. B. Montgomery, valued at $2,500, partly insured.

Supposed Suicide

Grand Forks Plaindealer.

W. J. Newton, agent for Sterret, Hill & Childs, grain dealers, etc., was found dead in his bead in the private office of the elevator this morning. On the table was a note written in a plain hand as follows:

B. S. Kelly: Send me home at once. W. J. N. On another slip of paper was the name and address of a Traill county man: "George J. Bourger Blanchard, Traill Co., D. T.," and it was afterwards discovered that he had been corresponding with the latter gentleman regarding a trunk.

Judge Cutts was notified and summoned the following jury: Capt. H. E. Maloney, Newt. Porter, and J. H. Shepard. The jury held a session in the room where the man died. Dr. Wheeler was present and gave it as his opinion that the man might have died from strychnine, but there was nothing positive. Arsenic or opium had not been used. Walter Chatfield was sworn and stated that he had been working for Mr. Newton around the elevator, and for the past week he had been complaining of feeling unwell. He (Chatfield) came down to the elevator Friday morning and Newton told him that he would not work that day. The next morning on coming to the elevator he found a card on the door with the words, "Gone home sick." This morning Chatfield went to the elevator, and contrary to the usual custom found the outside door unlocked. He went in and found the key in the door of the private office, and after waiting a few moments went in and found the man dead, and at once notified the authorities. The jury found a sealed letter addressed to Newton's wife, at Crookston, inside of which was a ten dollar bill and a blank sheet of note paper. Judge Cutts found outside the private office a bottle of aconite, which the doctor examined, and stated that although enough had been taken out of the bottle to poison a man, it was supposed that a man would use more than had been removed. The jury, after some discussion, decided to adjourn until 2 o'clock.

Newton's family is at Crookston, and they were immediately notified by Mr. Kelly, where he was boarding. Mr. Kelley, upon being interviewed, stated that Newton went over to Crookston Friday and returned Saturday. He did not appear to be sick, but was in his usual spirits. He was seen last night at about 8 o'clock, and no one noticed any-thing unusual about him.

It matters little what the man's past life has been. His employers have found him faithful and ever looking after their interests. If the man committed suicide no reason has been assigned, but the fact of his leaving a note directed to the man at whose place he was boarding, and who he must have known would be one of the first to miss him, would indicate that he had a fore-knowledge of death. Although nothing but the aconite was found, and very little of that used, he might have been familiar with the drug and known just how much to use. It is the general opinion that he committed suicide.

The jury met again at 2:30, and after examining Frank Witt, who found a common whisky glass near the elevator, and Dr. Wheeler, who found strichnine sediment in the glass and also strychnine in the stomach of the deceased, the jury rendered a verdict that W. J. Newton came to his death by strychnine administered by his own hand.

The Land of Plenty

We are indebted to our correspondent for a sample of wheat and barley grown in the towns of Northland and Higdem, towns No. 153 north, range 49 and 50. We value this sample for many reasons, 1st: hardly a year ago this section of country was visited by expert farmers as some people term them, who after a short sojourn reported that section of the country useless for farming purposes. But we are pleasd to say onr practical farmers would not agree with them, and immediately set out with a firm resolve to give it at least a fair test, and after a thorough investigation come to the conclusion that all the country required was drainage, to make it one of the best farming districts in Dakota or Minnesota. The important question to solve was, how can we drain this country? Before the farmers had time to take action on the matter, the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad company sent out a corps of engineers, under Assistant Chief Engineer G. W. Tonson, to make a survey for a large and mammoth ditch, and after the engineers had made a survey, the company took steps to complete the ditch at once, and immediatly put at work six of the New Era road graders, and in a short time they nearly finished a mammoth ditch, or canal, as the farmers term it, through towns 151, 152 253 and 154, range 49. It is needless to mintion the amount of good it has done for all the farmers, besides drainage som 30 miles of otherwise worthless country belonging to the company, and conveying all the surface water into the Snake river; which, through some misunderstanding on the part of the railroad company or their employes, was not prepared to receive such a large volume of water. This branch of the river, into which the waters of the ditch flow was left full of old logs, brush and weeds. We are informed that it was no fault of the company, as they last fall sent a crew of men from St. Pall, to remove all rubbish from the stream. Instead of cleaning the resevoir branch, they cleaned one flowing from an opposite direction, consequently it did not do the required work in that particular place, and it is hoped the company will remedy it this season by removing the obstacles. The New Era grader company have renewed their contract for the completion of the above important work, and have three graders at work, with all the men possible to employ.

Mr and Mrs. M. E. Kirsch, of Euclid, paid the JOURNAL a pleasant call on Tuesday. Mr. K. reports crops in his section superb.

GRAND OPENING

AT THE

Hotel De La Perl,

Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minnesota.

This fine new Hotel having just been completed, will be thrown open to the public an Thursday, August 9th, by a Grand Ball in the evening. The Crookston String Band will furnish music, and no pains nor expense will be spared for the entertainment of our guests. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Tickets $3. To avoid a rush none will be allowed in the ball room without a ticket.

JOHN GIERIET, Prop.

Big Blunders.

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage will deliver his celebrated lecture on "Big Blunders" in Ericsson's Hall on Tuesday evening, August 21st, 1898. The hall will be packed full to listen to the words of this celebrated preacher.

NOTICE,

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
Crookston, July 31st, 1883.

Two Boys and three Girls from two to nine years old, children of a respectable widow in destitute circumstances, may be adopted, or indentured, by approved parties making application to the Board of County Commissioners of this County.

P. J. McGUIRE,
County Auditor.

LOST.

On the road betweed Red Lake Falls and Crookston discharge papers belonging to John B. Carle. As they are of no earthly value to the finder he will do a good deed by returning them to John B. Carle at Crookston or Red Lake Falls. [14-16]

WANTED

A competent tinner at Eiken Bros., at once. None but a thoroughly competent workman need apply. [14-tf]

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [6 tf]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Chas. Westerberg, Chas. Erickson and Martin Bang has been dissolved. Undersigned hereby gives notice that he will not be responsible for any debts contracted since June 15th, 1883.

MARTIN BANG,
[13-15] Crookston, July 2d, 1883

Notice.

I desire to inform the public that although the late firm of Haseltine Brotheas, has been dissolved yet I shall continue the Nursery business at the old place in the city of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, where all orders sent or addressed to me individually will be promptly filled.

F. T. HASELTINE,
Dated July 24th, 1883. [13-15]

Camilla Urso with her company appeared in Ericsson's Hall on Tuesday evening. As a whole we did not think much of the entertainment while the piano and violin music was fine the other business, might have been omitted without leaving an aching void in the minds of the audience. The French song by Hansen reminded one of a full brass band—too much music for a dry goods box. A fierce large man waltzed out and declaimed in wonderful tones of stage tragedy "Horatius at the bridge" and "Betsey and I are out," and the audience were sorry he hadnt stayed "out" as that part of the program might well have been left out if in its stead they had troted out the violinist who was received with enthusiasm every time she came out. Her style is very different from that of Remenyi, who by the way is an enthusiast who seems to live in his music pouring forth the sweetest strains from a soul full of music that just wells forth spontaneously and he cant help it, while Camilla seems to play more by rule. Her execution is remarkably fine especially in music sweet and low which seems to be her forte. Her rendition of "The Last Rose of Summer" and "Way down upon the Suwanee Ribber" was sweet. She is unquestionably the greatest lady violinist living and it was well worth the price of admission to listen to her sweet music. The Band boys just paid their expenses and that's all where they ought to have made a handsome sum if the entertainment had been patronized as it deserved.

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & McMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

[5-tf]

Money.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors. [49-tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara.	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,550
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford.	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,088
Union, California,	1,20,088
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,030,302
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Milwaekee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depond upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOCKEL.

Farewell Lecture Tour of the Rev.
Henry Ward

BEECHER

—THE—

Greatest Preacher

LIVING, AT THE NEW

Congregational Church

IN CROOKSTON, ON

Wednesday Evening.

AUGUST 8, 1883.

SUBJECT:

"EVOLUTION!"

Tickets $2.00.

For sale at Tom Morris' Jewely Store.

☞ No extra charge for reserved seats. First come first choice in seats.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a

Good Store

where you can buy

Groceries,

FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS FLOURING MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

JEROME'S ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

DEEP WELLS!

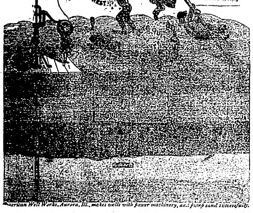
Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST!!
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
American Well Works, Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

I am now prepared to sink wells to a depth of 200 feet or more, if water is not sooner obtained. Will work by the day, foot or job.

Address, R. W. RANEY,
Glyndon, Minn.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

RUEDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

—MAIN STREET.—

CROOKSTON MINN

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Offic over th "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

GENERAL Merchandise.

☞ Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President. Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by pecial contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tiecets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormick Machinery,
TWINE BINDERS,
AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

Wagon Roads and Bridges

IT IS A FACT

Which any person interested in

Roads or Drainage!

Should know that the

New Era Road Grader

Will do Grading or Ditching for less than 1-5 the expense of any other known method, and will

DRAIN YOUR FARMS

And get you out of the mud. Pays for itself in from 8 to 10 days.

For circulars or other information address the

NEW ERA GRADER CO.,
Crookston, Minn.

Or 625, or 629 South Halstad Street! Chicago, Ill.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - - $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

EXECUTION IN BURMAH.

The Cruel Way in Which Royal Personages are Put to Death.

I asked my companion whether many executions took place here now, and he replied: "There have been none for several weeks, because the palace intrigues have kept everybody in authority too busy scheming, plotting, and planning to allow them to get up a public execution; but not many months ago I saw a band of a score or more men and women murdered on this sanguinary hillock. Some of the victims had royal blood in them, and they were not butchered in the common way. Imagine to yourself a princess charmingly dressed in silks and jewels, with flowers intertwined in her jet black hair, being pushed or goaded up this hill. The crowd of spectators clustered in the rice fields there, or perched upon the roofs of the houses you see peeping forth among the mango trees over against us on our extreme right, set up a shout. It is not a shout of pity or mercy. It is merely one of holiday excitement. It is like the murmur you might hear once at Newgate when the felon appeared upon the scaffold, or in the Place de Greve when the victim's head was laid on the block beneath the guillotine. The sun is pouring down its brightest rays, which appear to concentrate with their greatest brightness on this hillock. One executioner unbinds the girl's raven hair, throws the pretty flowers away, twists a tress of it round his hands, and pulls her head violently backward. Another executioner grasps a bamboo bludgeon with both hands. One, two, three! He swings it in the air, and down it falls upon that outstretched throat. One, two, three! and again it strikes the poor, gasping victim on the same place. The body falls lifeless, though still quivering. The princess is dead. Her body is cast aside disdainfully.

"Then look at this other group of men hustling a handsome young Burmese in their midst—hauling at him, tugging at him, to get him to the summit of the mound. He also is of royal blood. Pride of race, and that disregard for death which buoys up your true Buddhist as strongly as does the fatalism of the Wahabee, preserves equanimity in his deportment. He has flung something away over among the crowd. It is only his sheroot. He has done with it, and long before the brown urchin who has picked it up will have blown the last embers from it, the spark of life of its original owner will have joined elements, and one more Buddhist soul will have started off on its vast career of transmigration. See, he stands there cool and collected, his profile a clear, dark outline against the unclouded sky. A high cheek-boned executioner seizes his long black hair in front and pulls his head forward until his chin adjoins his breast. The second executioner spits on his hands, grasps his bamboo club firmly, and—whish! whish! the bludgeon hisses through the air and falls on the nape of the neck of the victim. He falls forward on his face, the first executioner still holding on the hair. A second blow on the back of the neck, while the man lies prostrate, settles the matter. An experienced touch on the red and bruised neck tells the executioner that the vertebra is broken and that life has fled. Once more the body is spurned aside, and more victims are dragged up the hill. But these latter are only common victims and are killed in a common way."

I venture to ask my friend what he calls common killing. He explains: "According to the Burmese law royal blood must not be shed. This injunction is literally obeyed, for while the women are clubbed across the throat and the men across the neck, no blood is spilt. The common people may be executed in any way. On the morning of which I speak the common people were hacked by a Burmese with a short sword until their heads rolled off. Sacre! it was a terrible spectacle, but I saw no sign of horror among the spectators. Executions in Independent Burmah are too common, and have been for centuries, to excite much public feeling. Every man, woman, and child knows that their turn may come next, just as they happen to encounter the displeasure of some high official. Come, let us be moving onward or these vultures will think we have come here to provide them with a feast."—Correspondence Philadelphia Press.

How Doctor's Advice Killed Jones.

"So Jones is dead?" said one Somerville man to another.

"Yes, poor fellow," was the reply, "he's gone."

"What did he die of?" inquired the first speaker.

"Starvation," was the answer.

"Starvation! Good gracious, the man was worth $50,000."

"I know that; nevertheless he died of starvation. I'll tell you how it was. Jones was always fancying there was something the matter with him; so he went to a doctor one day and had himself examined, and the doctor informed him that he had kidney disease, and that beside taking medicine, he must diet himself. Said the doctor: "You must avoid all kinds of salt meats, salt fish, potatoes, and vegetables of every kind." Jones followed the advice, but found himself no better. He went to another doctor, and, after being examined, was informed that he must avoid all kinds of fresh meats also. This did not do him any good, as he thought, and he went to another doctor, who highly approved of the advice which had previously been given, and further warned him against all kinds of pastry, likewise, shell-fish, including oysters and clams. "The best thing for you is a milk diet," said this doctor; so Jones lived upon milk. Not feeling himself any better, he went to another doctor, who cautioned him to avoid milk above all things if he wanted to get well. This reduced Jones to a diet of cold water and fresh air, and, finding himself no better under this regime, he went to another doctor, who advised him to beware of drinking too much water and being too much in the air. This last advice cut off the last of Jones' articles of diet, and he died of starvation, as I have told you."—Somerville Journal.

Story of a Prison Keeper.

On Aug. 19 Robert Caskey will complete fifty years of constant service as assistant warden of the Western penitentiary of Pennsylvania—a period of service said to be without a parallel in prison records. Mr. Caskey has lived several years beyond the biblical limit, but is still a hale and hearty man. "Yes, I have had some fights," he said the other day to a reporter. "The worst I ever had was with a prisoner named Duffy. I went into his cell, and he asked me if I was prepared to die. I laughed, and told him I had no trouble with him; but he answered, 'I have sworn to kill the first man that came in here.' With that he asked, 'Have you a knife?' 'No,' said I, 'I haven't.' 'Well, take this,' he said. He had got two shoe knives from the shop and fastened them in a piece of hickory broomstick, a blade sticking out each way. Then he had fashioned blades for another such weapon from the hinges of his bed. It was this knife he threw to me when he said 'Take this,' and as quick as that he struck at me with the knife he kept. There we were. It was dinner time and no one about, and like two duelists we faced each other. He missed me the first time, and on his second blow his knife passed between my left arm and my body. I shut down on it, and I held it there. Duffy had my other hand, and I couldn't strike, but he was in the same fix. Then we struggled, neither speaking. Twice we went down, but without breaking our holds, and I never thought of shouting. Finally, in kicking about the cell, we knocked over the bench and the noise was heard by the chaplain. He ran down and assistance came that overpowered Duffy. Both of us were worn out, but neither was cut."

Rigidity of Court Etiquette.

The court etiquette, observes a London correspondent, has grown more rigid and inflexible during these months of increasing morbidness, and soon, it is feared, the queen will be as far removed from her people as a Chinese emperor. She carries out her willful insistence upon etiquette in every least detail, and even when it concerns only her own children and grandchildren. When the Princess Louise returned from Canada, and arrived at Windsor, she was kept waiting until she had changed her attire and until the queen had sent word she was prepared to receive her. It is reported that the princess entered the drawing-room in the evening to await dinner, dressed in a most lovely crimson velvet gown, with crimson silk hose to match. The queen happened to espy the princesses's feet, said: "Do you know that colored stockings are not permitted in my presence? Go to your room at once and change your stockings." And so the poor princess came down to dinner in a crimson velvet dress, wearing white stockings! No one of the royal children ever visits the queen except by special and formal invitation. Her majesty appoints the hour for her own children to come and for them to go. One can imagine the unnaturalness of such a household. The Prince Consort was stately, but he was a genial happy, mirth-loving gentleman. He was a most affectionate husband and father, and no royal etiquette ever stood in the way of his fine German heartiness. Since his death his children have had no parental companionship, and they are as far removed from the queen as though they had not been born of her. It is well known that the prince of Wales has very great influence with his mother, and is personally deeply attached to her. He was a constant companion of his father; and he quite remembers how his father managed the queen in the old days. The prince is said to be most charming in his relations to his mother, and is always upon his most beautiful manners in her presence. He at times does approach her with great affection, and even tenderness of feeling and demonstration.

The Public Printing Office.

A Washington correspondent says: But few persons have any idea of the extent of the work done at the government printing office in this city. Volume nine of the "Rebellion Record" is now in print there, and will be issued in a few days. There will be ninety-six volumes in the entire work. Up to volume sixteen has been put in type and are waiting for the indexes. Eleven thousand copies are printed of this work, and they are distributed by the secretary of war. Every set has been promised.

Several fine works of the geological survey are now going through the press. These works are profusely illustrated with fine engravings, and are much sought after. Three thousand copies only are printed of these works.

Work has also been commenced on the chronological list of publications of the government. It is being compiled by the senate committee on printing. This work will be comprised in about 2,000 pages the size of the Congressional Record. It will probably be finished by the time of the next meeting of congress. Nineteen hundred copies will be printed.

Five volumes of the "Medical and Surgical History of the War" have been printed and delivered by the Public Printer, leaving one volume yet to print, copy of which has not yet been furnished. Ten thousand copies were printed, and it is said that they are valued so highly by those who have received them and are in such demand that a set of these works cannot now be obtained for love or money.

Work has just been commenced on the list of pensioners which was ordered by Congress last session. The work will make about 4,000 octavo pages of nonpareil type, and will comprise 300,000 names, giving the name of each pensioner by State, county, etc. Nineteen hundred copies will be printed for distribution by members of Congress.

The printing of the results of the tenth census is well advanced, most of it now being in type. Nothing but the compendium, in two volumes, has yet been printed and distributed. So far 11,000 pages have been put in type. Volumes embracing the following subjects are in type: Population, manufactures, agriculture, public indebtedness, valuation, taxation, etc., mining statistics, laws, etc., social statistics, fish and fisheries, fire and life insurance, cotton production, statistics of railroads, steamships, etc.; newspaper and periodical press, water power, steam pumps and pumping engines, statistics of quarry industry, meat production, petroleum, Alaska Fur seal islands, etc.

The Printed Calico Business.

The printed calico business for the last six months has been anything but satisfactory to the manufacturers. The supply has been excessive, and commission houses began to unload at figures which soon produced a demoralization of the market. This was aided by the action of leading retailers, who vied with each other to give the best print for a nickel, and finally finer goods were effected and the elegant satines, which equaled the foreign makes of last year, and were quick at 25 to 37 1-2 fell to 12 1-2 cents, or to rank of a nine-penny calico. The day for making money by printing 64 square cloth seems to have passed; the production is too large and the competition too sharp to admit of a living profit. The consumer is beginning to find out that it is no economy to buy a five cent calico dress as it takes as much time and labor to make it up as it does a stronger and better material. It behoves the manufacturer, then, to make and print a better cloth, with fast colors and texture firm enough to stand at least 12 month's exposure to sunlight and washtub. The 64 square cloth is a relic of the Rebellion period, when cheap fabrics were used because they could be made at a low price. To-day the cry is for something durable as well as pretty, and although cotton printed will be worn as long as there are women to wear it, yet it will be the prints that makes the best goods that will pay the best dividend. Lawns are growing less in demand every year. Every summer there is something that rages. Last year it was polka dots and this year it is a small check known as "pin check."

No negro, it is said, has ever taken out a patent in this country.

Saved.

There were times during the Sepoy rebellion in India when men were more to be dreaded than wild beasts; but the following minor incident of that reign of terror shows how the lives of two English soldiers, exposed to both perils, were strangely saved through the preference of a tiger for native flesh. The young men had been suddenly captured on rear-guard duty by a prowling band of Moslems, and were being marched to the place of imprisonment and torture. At the first night's camp, they were meditating escape in the vain hope that their guards would fall asleep

Two hours passed. The fire burned low, and in spite of the danger of their situation, were just dropping off to sleep when there was a tremendous roar—a rush of some great body passing over them; a scream from one of the natives; a yell of terror from the rest.

A tiger stood with one of the guards in his mouth, growling fiercely, and giving him an occasional shake, as a cat would shake a mouse, while one of its paws held down the prostrate figure of the other.

There was a wild stampede. Men tumbled over each other in their efforts to escape from the terrible presence and then, getting to their feet, started off at full speed. For a moment the English soldiers had lain paralyzed by the sudden advent of the terrible man-eater, and then had like the rest darted away.

"To the jungle!" Ned exclaimed; and in an instant they plunged into the undergrowth, and were forcing their way at full speed through it.

Man-eating tigers are rarely found in pairs, and there was little fear that another was lurking in the wood; and even had such been the case, they would have preferred death in that form, to being murdered in cold blood by the enemy.

Presently they struck on a track leading through the wood, and followed it, until in five minutes they emerged on the other side. As they did so they heard a report of firearms in the direction of their last halting place, and guessed that the peasants were firing at hazard in hopes of frightening the tiger into dropping its prey. As to their own flight, it was probable that so far their enemies had not thought of it.

The first object of the fugitives was to get as far as possible from their captors, who would at day-break be sure to organize a regular hunt for them, and accordingly they ran straight ahead until in three-quarters of an hour they came into a wide road.

Towards morning they spied a large, fortified house, evidently the abode of some person of consequence, and determined to climb the garden-wall, and risk the chances of finding shelter and and protection. The house fortunately proved to be the home of a Hindoo lady of rank, who sympathized more with the English than with the Mohammedans and by her kindness they were put in the way of escape and final restoration to their friends.—In Times of Peril.

THE MARKETS.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Steady and unchanged. Trade light. Quotations: Patents, Orange Blossom, $6.50@6.75; Red Cross, straights, $5.75; Capitol family, $5@5.25; Bakers', XXXX, $4; in barrels, 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality; low grades, $2@2.50. Rye flour, $4@4.25 per bbl. Graham, $5@5.25 per bbl.

WHEAT—There was more inquiry for No. 1 hard, and the market was quotably firm on light supply. Bids were not as high as on Saturday, Chicago being lower in the morning hours. No. 2 hard was also lower. Year showed decline, but at the figures the feeling was strong. No. 1 hard, $1.09 bid; No. 1, $1.03 bid, $1.07 asked; No. 2, $1.04 bid; No. 1 hard, year, $1.04 bid.

CORN—There was a fair inquiry for corn, that helped to make asking prices stronger by 2c. Samples were put on the board, and some attention was brought out by them. No. 2, 52c asked; year, 41c bid, 46c asked; No. 3, 43c asked; rejected, 42c asked. Sales: 1 car No. 3, 43c; 1 car do, 42½c; 1 car do, outgoing, 47c.

OATS—The market was fairly active. Spot was lower in bids, but futures were stronger on good demand. The market showed considerable life, more than for several days past. Bids and asking figures were quickly made, and prices closed firm. No. 2 mixed, 32c bid, 33c asked for spot and July; August, 30c bid, 31c asked; September, 29½c bid, 30c asked; year, 29c bid and asked. Sales: 1 car No. 2 mixed, 33c; 1 car do, 38c, sacks included; 1 car No. 2 mixed, July, 33c; 5,000 bu do, September, 29c; 1,000 bu do, year, 29c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—There is nothing in the situation that can be considered an improvement, though the market is assuming a slightly firmer tone. Minnesota patents are quoted in New York at $5.60@7.25, and in Chicago at $5.30@6.90. Local quotations are: Patents, $6.75; straights, $5.40@5.55; clears, $4.65@5.10; low grades, $1.85@3.

WHEAT—Much was offered, but sales were few, being limited to No. 3 at 95c, and sample wheat at 95c@93c. For No. 1 hard $1.10 was bid, and for No. 2 hard, $1.05. Quotations: No. 1 hard, $1.10½; No. 2 hard, $1.06; No. 1 Northern, $1.05; No. 2 Northern, $1.01; No. 1, $1.03; No. 2, $1; No. 3, 95c; Millers' association prices: No. 1 hard, $1.07; No. 2 hard, $1.02; No. 1 regular, $1; No. 2, 97c; No. 3, 87c; No. 4, 77c.

CORN—Dull and weak, with no trading. Quotable nominally at 46c for No. 2, and 44@45c for condemned by sample.

OATS—Offerings were free, but bids were few. Quotable at 34c for No. 2 mixed; white, 35c; rejected, 30@32c, by sample.

MILWAUKEE MARKET.—Flour, in fair demand. Wheat, weak and lower; August $1.01¾; September, $1.04½; October, $1.06¼. Corn, lower; No. 2, 50½c; new, 45c; rejected, 42½c. Oats, shade lower; quiet and tame; No. 2 white, 35½c; in store, 37c delivered. Rye, quiet and unchanged. Barley, nothing doing. Provisions, declining; mess pork, $13.85 cash or August; $14 September. Lard, prime steam, $8.90 cash or August; $9 September. Butter, unchanged. Cheese, steady. Eggs, firmer; 14½c per doz for everything. Receipts—Flour, 9,000 bbls; wheat, 18,000 bu; barley, 3,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 12,000 bbls; wheat, 56,000 bu; barley, 500 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET.—Flour, quiet and unchanged. Regular wheat in fair demand, unsettled and lower; $1.00¾@1.00⅞ July; $1.01¼@1.01⅜ August; $1.03½@1.03⅝ September; $1.04⅝@1.04¾ October; $1.05⅞@1.06 November; $1.00⅝@1.00⅞ the year; No. 2 spring, $1.00½@1.00¾; No. 3 spring, 84@85c; No. 2 red winter, $1.06@1.08. Corn, unsettled and a shade lower; 50½c cash, July and August; 50@50½c September; 50c October; 46⅝c the year. Oats, quiet, and easier; 34½c cash; 34½c July; 29@29½c August; 27½c September; 27½c October; 27½c the year. Rye, steady and unchanged at 56½c. Flax seed, lower at $1.30; timothy, nominal; good to choice, $1.50@1.55. Pork, in fair demand and lower; opened strong and higher and closed at inside prices; $13.87½@14 cash; $13.75@13.80 July and August; $13.87½@13.90 September; $13.97½@14 October; $12.75@12.80 the year. Lard, in fair demand and lower; $8.90@8.92½ cash, July and August; $9.02½@9.05 September; $9.07½@9.10 October; $8.45@8.50 the year. Bulk meats, in fair demand; shoulders, $6.50; short ribs, $7.40; short clear, $8. Butter, eggs and whisky unchanged. Corn to Buffalo, 2½c. Receipts—Flour, 8,000 bbls; wheat, 13,000 bu; corn 203,000 bu; oats, 135,000 bu; rye, 6,000 bu; barley, 4,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 5,000 bbl; wheat, 42,000 bu; corn, 189,000 bu; oats, 92,000 bu; rye, 46,000 bu; barley, 1,000 bu.

NEW YORK MARKET.—Flour quiet and unchanged; receipts, 19,000 bbls; exports, 4,200 bbls. Wheat opened a shade higher, subsequently ruled lower and fell off ½@¾c, closing steady, with a recovery of ⅜@½c; receipts, 146,000 bu; exports, 114,000 bu; No. 2 spring, $1.09@1.10; ungraded red, $1.04@1.18; steamer No. 2 red, $1.11½; No. 2 red, $1.14½@1.14¾ f. o. b.; $1.17 in elevator, $1.16@1.18 afloat; ungraded white, 81c@$1.19; No. 1 white, sales, 4,000 bu at $1.13; No. 2 red, July, quoted at $1.14; August, sales, 368,000 bu at $1.14¾@1.15¾, closing at $1.14¾; September, sales, 2,240,000 bu at $1.17@1.18¾, closing at $1.17½; October, sales, 808,000 bu at $1.19@1.20⅜, closing at $1.19⅝; November, sales, 264,000 bu at $1.21@1.22¼, closing at $1.21⅝. Corn, cash active and firm; options opened ¼@½c better, afterward reacted ¼@¾c, closing stronger, with a recovery of ¼@⅜c; receipts, 228,000 bu; exports, 70,000 bu; ungraded, 50@61c; No. 3, 54½@55c; steamer, 57½c elevator, 59c delivered; No. 2, 61@61½c; No. 2, July, 59½; August, 61@61⅝c, closing at 61¾c; September, 61½@62¼c, closing at 62c; October, 62@62¾c, closing at 62⅝c. Oats, dull and lower; receipts, 162,000 bu; exports, 100 bu; mixed Western, 40@42c; white Western, 40@54c; No. 2 Chicago, 41½c. Hay quiet but steady. Coffee steady; Rio, $7@7.10. Sugar dull; fair to good refining quoted at 6⅜@6¾c; refined firm standard A, 8⅜@8½c; granulated, 8 15-16c; cubes, 9@9¼c. Petroleum, steady; United $1.01⅞; crude, 6⅝@7¼c. Tallow, steady at 7⅛@7 9-16c. Rosin dull at $1.57½@1.62½. Eggs Western fresh in fair demand and stronger; 20@21c. Pork dull and unsettled; new mess, $15.75@16. Cut meats dull and nominal. Lard lower prime steam, $9.17; August, $9.17@9.21; September, $9.24@9.30; October, $9.30@9.36. Cheese dull and unsettled. Others unchanged.

The Wright county fair will be held at Howard Lake, September 25, 26, 27 and 28.

THE DANGER OF OVER-EXERTION

A Stalwart Man Becomes Weaker Than a Child and Then Recovers His Former Strength.

Waterloo, N. Y., Observer.

In these days of rowing giants and athletic heroes fine physical development is more observed than ever before since the time of the Athenian games. A man who shows the elements of physical power is looked up to far more than in the days of our ancestors possibly because there are fewer specimens of well-developed manhood than then. An emissary of this paper met a magnificent specimen of physical power a few days since in the person of Dr. A. W. McNames, of Waterloo. His muscles, which showed unusual development, were as hard as wood. At his request the writer sought to pinch him in the arms or legs, but found it wholly impossible. A realization of what is meant by an iron man was fully made manifest.

"Have you always been so stalwart as this?" inquired the news gatherer.

"Not by any means," was the reply. "When a young man I was always strong and active and felt that I could accomplish anything. This feeling so took possession of me on one occasion that I attempted to lift a box which four men found it impossible to move. I succeeded in placing it on the wagon, but in two minutes from that time I was unconscious and remained so for hours and when I recovered consciousness I vomited a large quantity of blood. From that day I began to grow weak and sickly. I believed that I had suffered some internal injury and experienced a general debility, which seemed similar to the effects produced by malaria. My back was very weak. I had no appetite, and at times loathed food. My lips were parched and cracked. My head felt as though it were entirely open at the top and it pained me on the side intensely. In six weeks time I had fallen away from 208 pounds to less than 170. I was in a most wretched condition. I was completely discouraged."

"What did the doctors say about you?"

"Almost everything. I consulted no less than six different physicians. They all treated me and none did me any good. At that time I was suffering intensely. I could not sit upright but was obliged to rest in a cramped, uneasy position. I was compelled to urinate every five minutes and passed over three quarts every day. I was not living, I was existing.

One night (how well I remember it!) my wife had put the children all in bed when the feeling came over me that I should live but a very short time. My wife and I talked matters all over and I gave the minutest directions as to what she should do after I was gone. I was not in a flighty condition by any means for the doctor on leaving town the day following, bade me good bye saying he never expected to see me again, for I was suffering with Bright's disease of the kidneys in its last stages. Within the next few days more than twenty friends came to bid me good bye. Among the number was Dr. John L. Clark. He asked me what I had used in the way of medicines. I told him. He then recommended a remedy of which I had heard much, but about which I was very skeptical. If faith were an element of power it certainly was lacking in my case."

"And so you did not try it?"

"On the contrary, I did try it and to my surprise it seemed to go to just the spot. Indeed, it was the most palatable thing I had taken into my mouth for months. I relished it."

"And did it cure you?"

"Do I look as if it did?"

"Yes, indeed. What was it?"

"Warner's Safe Cure."

"A proprietary medicine!"

"Of course. What of that? I suppose I once had as a great a prejudice against advertised medicines as any one could have. When I was studying medicine at Ann Arbor, Michigan, I used to vow with the rest of the class that we could fight all such remedies at all times. When a man comes down to the last hour, however, and bids his wife and friends goodbye, such bigoted prejudices as these all vanish, I can assure you and any remedy that can cure is gladly welcomed."

"And how have you been since then?"

"As well—or better than before."

"Do you still exert your strength?"

"Certainly. But I do not over-exert, as formerly. My strength is increasing every day, and my health is number one. I know that my life was saved by Warner's Safe Cure, and I believe it is the best medicine that was ever compounded by any chemist or physician. I am willing the doctors should sneer at me for such a statement if they choose, but I have proven its truth, and am prepared to stand by it."

The above experience should be of great value to all who are suffering. It shows the deceptive nature of this terrible malady; that all symptoms are common to it and that there is but one way by which it can be absolutely avoided.

Hannibal Hamlin on Spain.

In a recent conversation with a correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, Hannibal Hamlin said of Spain: "Spain I consider to be improved as a kingdom. The present king has been at work to regenerate his land and I think is doing so. There is more pride and character in Spain than in all the rest of Europe, but on account of the climate there is a prevailing indolence which represses the activity of the people. They all say to-morrow when you propose anything to be done. I have had persons come to me to get my official signatures on papers, and when I would take up my pen to write it they say, "Your excellency, let me come back to-morrow," and were really pained to find that I wanted to do an act on the spot. That disposition runs through their government.

"I recollect that there were some cigars sent to me, and it is the custom to let them come in free, but in order to have a little agreeable red tape an application must be made in writing. The cigars were sent to me, and when I had smoked up the last one in the box, several months afterward, along came the permission to bring them in. Spanish women are very beautiful, but they do not wear after youth. There is a great mortality among the children in Spain, and I ascribe it to their parents keeping them up half the night, as they sit out on the public promenade till long after midnight. The Moors were unquestionably the able men of Spain, and in driving them out the Spanish people wrote the edict of their own decay. Yet I went over to the Barbary states to look at the Moors, and I also found that by losing Spain they had lost their civilization. All the great and all the best public works in Spain are of Moorish construction."

He said that the Portuguese were a superior race to the Spanish in practical sense, industry and development. The King of Spain spoke English, but his wife spoke it better, and at times corrected him when he was in an interview with Mr. Hamlin. He said she was not pretty, but made an excellent impression by her earnestness and graciousness.

A sheep man from Montana, who is now in Oregon, writes a Helena friend that about 200,000 Oregon sheep will be driven to Montana Territory the present season. He says that of this number about 60,000 are now on the way.

Not a drink not sold in a bar-room, but a reliable, non-alcoholic tonic medicine, useful at all times, and in all seasons, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Edward Spencer, a Baltimore journalist and writer, is dead.

SKINNY MEN—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

Reports of Minnesota and Dakota crops are quite encouraging.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a most valuable medicine for ladies of all ages who may be afflicted with any form of disease peculiar to the sex. Her remedies are not only put up in liquid forms but in Pills and Lozenges in which forms they are securely sent through the mails.

Four dwellings and stores at Shenandoah, Pa, was burned recently $25,000.

WALTERBORO, S. C.—Dr. J. M. Klien says: "Brown's Iron Bitters have given universal satisfaction."

The Bayfield branch of the Omaha will be open to Ashland the 22d inst.

"ROUGH ON RATS"—Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

The hay crop of Dakota county promises to be the largest ever known there.

The unpleasant appearance of even the most amiable and intelligent face, when covered with surface irritations as from tetter, pimples, or eczema can be dissolved naturally by Dr. Benson's Skin Cure, an excellent toilet dressing. It cures dandruff of the scalp.

Blue Earth county is congratulating itself on losing little grain by the storm.

CONYERS, Ga.—Dr. W. H. Lee says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a good medicine and many are using it in this place."

The losses in Elgin and vicinity foot up $57,385. Rebuilding has already begun.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. $1.

The free book system for the public schools of Brooklyn will go into effect on Jan. 1.

Perry Davis' Pain Killer is an excellent regulator of the stomach and bowels, and should always be kept on hand, especially at this season of the year, when so many suffer from bowel complaints. There is nothing so quick to relieve in attacks of cholera.

The New Hampshire legislature has passed a bill prohibiting the sale of toy pistols.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

Astonishing Results.

Homer and Plato both said of the ancient Egyptians that they were a nation of physicians, yet history has no record of the discovery by them of any such peerless compound as Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters, which is the best remedy extant for Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, and general depression of the mind and system. One bottle shows astonishing results. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

I would recommend Ely's Cream Balm to any one having Catarrh or Catarrh Asthma. I have suffered for the last five years so I could not lie down for weeks at a time. Since I have been using the Balm I can lie down and rest nicely. I thank God that you ever invented such a medicine.—Frank P. Burleigh, Farmington, N. H.

Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners keep new boots and shoes from running over. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers.

Allen's Brain Food botanical extract strengthens the Brain and positively cures Nervous Debility, Nervousness, Headache, unnatural losses, and all weakness of Generative System; it never fails. $1 pkg.; 6 for $5. At druggists, or by mail from Allen's Pharmacy, 315 First Ave., N. Y.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

Words of Wisdom.

The chief is safest who lives under the walls of the king's palace. [Persian.

We walk upon the verge of two worlds; at our feet lies the very grave that awaits us.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time; for that is the stuff life is made of. [Franklin.

Generosity, to be perfect, should always be accompanied by a dash of humor. [Marie Eschenbach.

Thou wilt be great in proportion as thou art gentle and courageous to subdue thy passions. [Fenelon.

Blessed is he who has found his work. Let him ask no other blessedness; he has a life-purpose. Labor is life.

The power of a man's virtue should not be measured by his special efforts, but by his ordinary doing. [Pascal.

Wherever there is failure there is some giddiness, some superstition about luck, some step omitted, which Nature never pardons. [Emerson.

The right of commanding is no longer an advantage transmitted by Nature like an inheritance; it is the fruit of labors, the price of courage. [Voltaire.

We are apt to forget in this busy world of ours that our loftiest moods are fed by the springs which can be formed only in the shaded elevations of solitude.

J. K. Moore, of the St. Peter Tribune, has started for California to attend the Knights Templar triennial conclave.

Send for circulars for machine for shortening carriage axles. Butterfield & Co., Derby Line, Vt.

All those seeking safe investments with high int'st, send for pamphlet to Kess & Co., Manzano, N. Mex.

LADIES OR YOUNG MEN in city or country to take nice, light and pleasant work at their own homes $2 to $5 a day easily and quietly made; work sent by mail; no canvassing; no stamp for reply. Please address Reliable Man'f'g Co., Philad'a, Pa., Drawer T.T

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, by increasing vital power and rendering the physical functions regular and active, keeps the system in good working order, and protects it against disease. For constipation, dyspepsia and liver complaint, nervousness, kidney and rheumatic ailments, it is invaluable, and it affords a sure defense against malarial fevers, besides removing all traces of such disease from the system. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

"OH MY HEAD HOW IT THROBS, I CAN'T SLEEP."

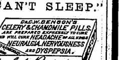
DR. C. W. BENSON'S
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS
NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

John Campan, proprietor of a variety theater in Duluth, known as the Crystal Palace, has decamped, leaving creditors, among whom are his actors and actresses, with claims amounting to $1,000. His place has been seized by his creditors.

Northern Pacific stockholders are said to be dissatisfied with the new deal in the road's express business. They say the company did do its own and get the profits, but now a few leading men of the road have secured the privilege to enrich themselves.

PERRY DAVIS' Pain-Killer

PAIN KILLER

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery. Sprains AND Bruises, Burns AND Scalds Toothache AND Headache. For Sale by all Druggists.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N. Y. WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

WOMAN CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH WOMAN.
HEALTH OF WOMAN IS THE HOPE OF THE RACE.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞ Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞ FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

☞ KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞ Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*

☞ LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

MUSTANG Survival of the Fittest.

A FAMILY MEDICINE THAT HAS HEALED MILLIONS DURING 35 YEARS!

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND OF MAN AND BEAST!

THE OLDEST & BEST LINIMENT EVER MADE IN AMERICA.

SALES LARGER THAN EVER.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known for more than thirty-five years as the best of all Liniments, for Man and Beast. Its sales to-day are larger than ever. It cures when all others fail, and penetrates skin, tendon and muscle, to the very bone. Sold everywhere.

Advertising Cheats ! ! !

"It has become so common to write the beginning of an article, in an elegant, interesting manner,

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

"To give them one trial, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"THE REMEDY so favorably noticed in all the papers,

"Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness

"And ability

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation.

Did She Die?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,"

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility,

Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."—THE PARENTS.

Father is Getting Well.

"My daughters say:

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable"

"And we are so glad that we used your Bitters." A LADY of Utica, N. Y.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

FREE! BY RETURN MAIL.—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co. 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

Dr. LaFIEUS' FRENCH MOUSTACHE VIGOR Grows a beard on the smoothest face in 20 days or money refunded. Never fails. Sent on receipt of 50c stamps or silver; 3 packages for $1. Beware of cheap imitations; none other genuine. Send for circular. Address, T. W. SAXE, box 27, Warsaw, Ind. U. S. A.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST." ENGINES, THRESHERS SAW-MILLS, Horse Powers Clover Hullers (Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

BUGGIES Best work in the U. S. for the money. ENTERPRISE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati. Write for Catalogue No. 10. Free.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

YOUNG MEN! If you want to become TELEGRAPH OPERATORS, And Railroad Agents, and be certain of a position, attend the American School of Telegraphy, Madison, Wis. ... Main Line Wires. GOOD POSITIONS Guaranteed to all Graduates. Circulars free.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete in 20 minutes. ... Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD IS probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

Boring Wells Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine ... $25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!

Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM
CATARRH
HAY-FEVER

HAY-FEVER ROSE-COLD. A POSITIVE CURE ELY'S CREAM BALM. Unequaled for colds in the head. Send for circular. 50 cents a package, by mail or at druggists. ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER FREE WITH EACH WHITE. EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK. A THIRD MORE THREAD. SEWING MACHINE. ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

THE MAN O' AIRLIE.

Oh, there aboon yon heather hill,
Where footfa' comes but rarely,
There is a house they point out still
Where dwelt the man o' Airlie.
He wore a coat o' hodden gray,
His hand was hard wi' labor;
But still he had a hamely way
O' stannin' by his neighbor.

His burly laugh made men rejoice
His words the neighbors guided;
The little bairnies loved his voice,
And in his smile confided;
The words to-day that left his lip
Became a deed to-morrow;
Hoot, man, the friendship of his grip
Would lift the heart o' sorrow.

He was na' loud, he was na' proud,
He lacked in larnin' sairly,
And yet ye'd pick him frae a crowd,
The honest man o' Airlie.
His wealth it was na' in his hand,
It was na' in the city;
A mint o' honor was his hand.
His heart a mine o' pity.

He's dead an' gone, this prince o' Fife,
Mute is his burly laughter;
But, ah! the music of his life,
That bides wi' us lang after.
His memory lives; the man may die,
That lingers bright and lovin'
Just like a star lost frae the sky,
Whose ray survives his ruin.—Anon.

ERNEST VAN DORN.

It is the fashion these days to relate pure fiction with an air of simple truth; and if one should happen by any chance to tell the very truth, he must by all means call it fiction, or who will care to hear? Will you listen to this true story of the rocks and "snags" which beset the course of true love in California?

Some years ago the pursuit of the phantom health led me into the wilderness of one of our "cow counties," and brought me to a stand in a flourishing dairy ranch. There I spent two brilliant summer months, courting the airy, mocking sprite—with what success it matters not now, since it is not my story you are to hear, but Ernest Van Dorn's.

He was 25 then, tall and broad shouldered, with black eyes, usually brimming with mirth, and a strong, dark beard that matched his hair. To make the portrait complete you must see him in a hunter's suit of butternut hue, with a rifle over his shoulder, for he was a deer-hunter. Such a portrait he once sketched with pen and ink for a miss who wanted his "picture."

My first glimpse of him, however, was on Sunday, and he wore a fine black suit, which he had bought in deference to the dear ones far away—for the boy Ernest had ran away from a wealthy home in Holland, and once in the week he must bring that home a little nearer by a dress more suited to his father's heir.

A few mornings after my arrival I strolled into the woodshed and found Ernest moulding bullets for his rifle.

"That's easy, pretty work," said I after watching him a while.

"Yes. I wish I could mould out twenty-dollar gold pieces as easily."

"Now, don't be lazy," I said, "that's my prerogative. Stand up and let me look at you."

So he stretched up his full height, and looked so strong and hearty that we both laughed aloud.

"That will do. Now go to work and earn all the twenties you want."

And having discharged my feminine rifle, I sauntered back into the house, took up my pen, and fell into a reverie—the subject of my reverie being the wish of Ernest Van Dorn. I felt morally certain this wish was something more than the idle, foolish expression it seemed. I was recalled at last by the plaintive tones of Ernest's violin, upon which he was playing "Lorena." "Ah!" thought I, "so that's the clew." Then he dashed off into the "Hunters' Chorus," from Der Freischuetz, and I fell to writing, just as though it were possible, by the greatest industry to make up for the hour lost in musing.

At dinner the conversation turned upon the recent marriage of a young girl to a wealthy ranchman of sixty summers. The comments upon the young girl's act included every shade of pity, congratulation, condemnation and excuse. Every one had an opinion and gave it fully, without one thought of the desperate strait to which that young girl may have been reduced before she bartered away her most cherished treasure—her youthful romance. Only Ernest was silent as a ghost. His face was pale, his lips drawn and the light and mirth had all died out of his eye. In one moment it had all passed, and he was teasing the twelve-year-old Chloe, overwhelming her with most redundant politeness till the poor, silly child really thought he was paying her serious attentions.

"What do you think about the affair Ernest?"

"Oh, I suppose the girl knew what she was about, but money does help a fellow along wonderfully in such matters."

He spoke carelessly, but he knew I had been watching him, and I knew he would tell me his story sometime.

The long, bright weeks passed on, bringing us a succession of those brilliant days when the sun shines clear and strong through the crystal air, yet without oppressive heat; when the atmosphere is of such a delightful temperature that you never think whether it is warm or cool. To breathe such an air is to partake of a richer, purer stimulant than ever art can furnish—nature's own.

On the morning of such a day Ernest and I mounted our horses for a long, long ride over the hills. This is the story he told me that July day.

"How is it Ernest," said I, "that you have been working all these years and now have nothing more to show for it? Do you not get very tired of drifting about in this aimless way?"

"Yes, I do, I ought to be ashamed of myself for being such a lazy fellow."

The penitent look he wore was none the less amusing for being so thoroughly sincere.

"No, I don't think you are lazy. You make money enough, but let it slip. Isn't it time for you to be getting some property and establish yourself somewhere? That is what I mean."

"Well Miss Carby' I will tell you all about it," and he drew a long breath.

"Five years ago I had saved money enough to stock a ranch. It's easy for a man to make money and save it, too, when he has such good use for it as I had. Then I found a first-rate ranch, and hired it for three years. I thought by that time I could say something about buying it. I tell you, there wasn't a gayer, happier young fellow in the country round, for I was going to be married in the spring, and take my wife home to that little house in the hills, and used to get letters from home asking all sorts of questions. My sisters wanted to know all about her—what was she like? was she pretty? and so on. I told them she had the prettiest blue eyes, the brightest hair, and the softest, sweetest voice in the world—you can't say that of some of the girls voices. But when they asked if she was well educated, I didn't know what to say. You see my brother and sister have always lived in the city, and they don't know anything about how we lived out here. If Minnie had been educated like them it isn't likely she would ever have had anything to do with me. I never told Minnie anything about the ranch because she never asked me anything about business, and I liked to have her trust me that way. Because, I wanted to surprise her sometime with my nice arrangements. I used to often say I'd build a little shanty out of shakes, and we'd be king and queen in it, and live on air and sunshine.

"There was an old bachelor who had a large ranch, not far from the little place where Minnie's father and mother lived. People said he was worth $40,000, but I never believed it. After a while I began to meet him there pretty often, but never minded it all, for I thought, of course, he came to talk over stock with her father. The old man, Minnie's father, was full of his notions about stock, though he never got hold of more than a dozen cows at a time, and Spanish cattle at that. I never thought of being jealous, but it did trouble me the way the old folks treated me. They seemed to think I had no right to come there at all, and they didn't waste any politeness on me. I would not have cared much for that, either, for Minnie seemed fonder of me than ever, though she didn't show it much before them; but something was troubling her, I could see. Sometimes when I went there she looked so down-hearted I knew she had been crying. I would laugh and joke to cheer her up, till she would laugh, too, just like her old self; then, when I was about to leave the sad look would come back, and she would hardly let me go. Of course I began to understand what it all meant, but I was so sure of Minnie I felt like snapping my fingers at all the rest. I didn't think, you see, how young she was, and how much they might do to influence her—it's likely they were at her all the time.

"One time the young folks were getting up a ride. We were going down to Toki for a dance and supper, and then back by moonlight. I went to tell Minnie about it, and see if she would go.

"'Yes,' said she she, 'I am going, but I can't go with you, Ernest, for I have promised Mr. Murphy.'

"Then I knew she was going to give me up, and it made me so mad—and sorry, too, that I couldn't say one word, but just walked out of the house, without even a 'good-by.' It was a week before I cooled down enough to go and see her again. She didn't say anything about my staying away, but the heavy look in her eyes made me feel very bad. I tried to ask her kindly how she liked the party, but my voice must have sounded hard, for she answered up quick that they had a splendid time. Then I couldn't hold in any longer, and just said:

"'Now, Minnie, you must just choose between us two; things can't go on this way any more. Are you going to marry Mr. Murphy or are you going to marry me?'

"Oh, Ernest," said she, "you know Mr. Murphy can do so much for father and mother. Father hasn't much, and he's getting old, and they have no one but me."

"Do you think I would let them suffer?" said I. "I was too proud then to speak of my ranch, or any of my plans.

"Why, no," she said, "but he's rich, you know, and he's going to pay father's debts and set him up." Then I said:

"Tell me, Minnie, once for all, do you like him better than you do me?"

"I couldn't keep my voice quite steady and she began to cry.

"Oh, Ernest!" she said, "don't, don't ask me that, for I have given him my promise."

"Then," I said, "you'll have to take back the promise you gave me." And I left the house and never went back, you may be sure.

The cunning, mean old fellow! He knew he couldn't get her with just his money, so he kept telling her what he would do for her parents; but how could they be so mean and cruel?

"Well, I stayed around my ranch till they were married, and then I went off and left everything. I have never had anything to speak of since. About three years after I did take to saving my money and got together quite a little sum, when business kept me a few days in Tokita. Then it came out how much that skinflint Murphy had done for Minnie's parents. He had bought the poor little place they had been hiring for years, and put them in possession; but he had secured himself the few hundreds it cost by a mortgage on it, and now, I heard, he was going to foreclose and turn them out. I couldn't bear to put my little pile into his scrawny hand, but I then was not going to see those poor old people turned out of their home—I was only glad that I had money enough. He gave them back the mortgage with a great flourish of generosity, and of course I never told how it was. That is the only time I have ever seen Minnie in these five years. She did not seem to be getting much good of that thirty-thousand dollars, for things looked as though there had never been much more money on the premises. She looked a good deal older, and when I asked her how she was getting along, she just burst out crying. I felt so bad I didn't know what to do."

The poor fellow looked so thoroughly grieved at the thought of her suffering that I felt my own eyes grow dim.

"A sad, sad story," said I; "yet, after all; Ernest, does it not seem as though she had more to bear than you?"

"Why, yes—that is the worst of it. If I thought she was comfortable and happy, it wouldn't hurt me so."

"But, Ernest, no one would ever guess you had such an experience, to see you flirting with the girls as you do."

"And yet, until this year, I have scarcely spoken to a woman, except the one I boarded with."

"What was that for? Perhaps there was just a few good, sensible people in the world who do not value money above all things. Do you think I do, for instance?"

"No, you don't."

"And I do not think you do, Ernest, with all your talk. Possibly there are others."

"Yes, I know; and I'm am going to try and be good now."

"Glad to hear it. Ah! what do I see yonder? Methinks 'tis the Milk-white Doe! Who'll reach her first?" And off we raced after the young girl, a great favorite of mine.

Of course, the young man won the race.

"Good afternoon, Miss Emma."

"Howd' you do, Miss Carby?"

"Oh, we've been having a long ride, and I'm so tired. Here's Ernest wondering how women can be so weak. You go our way, I believe;" and I made room for the white pony between us."

Pretty soon I saw the little witch leaning over to see if her saddle was true.

"Better have it sinched up," said Ernest, "before we go down the long hill." So he helped her off, and she held his horse while he tightened her "sich."

"Oh, these women," said he; "what would they do without the men?"

"And, oh, these men," said I; "what would they do if they couldn't wait on the women?"

Then she put her little foot into his hand and sprang into the saddle. The thousand little airs that accompanied this performance were indescribably amusing to me.

That evening Ernest played a soft accompaniment on his violin while I sang "The Haunted Spring." I thought the young man needed a warning. The ballad recounted how the hunter bold pursued the "milk-white doe" to the verge of the haunted spring. There he found a lady fair "in robe of white," and pledged her his knightly faith upon a ring drawn from the fountain.

"To see you and Miss Emma together makes the story you told me seem like a dream." So I knew he was not "on with the new love" yet.

Early in the spring of last year an incident occurred which brought this story vividly to my mind. I was travelling from Sacramento to San Francisco, by way of Vallejo; when my attention was attracted by a pair of blue eyes—for I hold it to be one of woman's peculiar rights to admire another woman if she feels like it. When we exchanged the cars for the steamboat, I noticed her more particularly, for she sat next to me in the cabin. I observed that she was still young, not over thirty, and perhaps less, for trouble may have made the years pass heavily; that her possessions included a neat and tasty traveling suit, also a little boy with a very freckled face and a wide-awake, intelligent look in the bright eyes—so like his mother's, I noticed—also that the very sensible looking woman on the other side appeared to be her friend.

I coaxed the little freckle-face to a vacant seat beside me, and found abundant occupation in furnishing his very inquiring mind. How was I startled by this exclamation from my amiable friend:

"Oh Minnie, don't those look like the mountains around Tokita?"

In one moment she seemed transformed from an attractive stranger into an old and familiar acquaintance, and I could not resist the impulse to address her.

"Mrs. Murphy, is it not?"

"Yes, that is my name."

"I am Miss Carby of San Francisco. The mention of Tokita must be my excuse for speaking. That is your home is it not?"

"It was until my husband died. I live in Sacramento now. Have you ever been in Tokita?'

"No; but I once spent two pleasant months in the country, and heard much about you from an early friend of yours."

"Pray, which of my friends cared to speak of me?"

"It was Ernest Van Dorn."

"Then you know him?"

"I did then—almost five years ago—and it gives me much pleasure now to recall my acquaintance with him. You may imagine how well I came to know him when he told me how he lost you."

"Yes, indeed; for gay and lively as he was, he scarcely ever spoke of anything he felt very much. Poor Ernest! he was a great deal too good for me. But truly, Miss Carby, I would never have done as I did of my own free choice. They urged me till I was almost distracted."

They? Who? I did not ask; and soon learned that father and mother both were dead; that her husband's reputed wealth vanished like a morning dream; that he died, leaving her a heavy mortgage upon the ranch, so that she realized but a small sum from the sale of the property. This sum she had taken to Sacramento, and had gone into the millinary business with this "sensible friend."

At last she said: "Really Miss Carby you must have some witchcraft for finding out private histories. I am not so much surprised that Ernest told you his."

But, after all, I had not learned what I very much wanted to know; to what extent her late husband had made her life with him unhappy; what were her present feelings in regard to Ernest Van Dorn; and especially what would be the result if he should now appear before her, still "tender and true." It was plain that she had been gathering wisdom and strength of character in the years that had passed, whether dark or bright. Many a time in the months that followed, I found myself fancying how these two might come together, and their lives be filled at last with a love all the deeper and richer for what they had passed through. Still grew the earnest desire, and finally the confident hope that I might have a share in bringing about this delightful consummation.

It was with this hope strong within me that I looked forward to a week's sojourn at a farm-house in Napa valley—thinking vaguely and unreasonably that now should come my long sought opportunity. Not that I had been quite idle in the matter heretofore; I had written to the neighborhood where I had met Ernest Van Dorn, making inquiries about him. But the incorrigible rover had gone from there, leaving no track, and no one knew of his where-abouts. What reason had I to think our paths would ever cross again? Ah! my foolish hope was but rushing on to its sure destruction.

The evening of my arrival at the farm of my friend Sampson—the warmest night of the season, they called it—we sat with the doors and windows all open congratulating ourselves that such a night was rare enough to be counted a luxury. We were gathered around the sitting-room table. The outer door was behind me, and a juvenile Sampson on either side of me, as I gazed absorbed, through the open window, watching the harvest moon as it swelled up round and rosy above the dark, mysterious mountains. Friend Sampson evidently imagined that my interest was centered on a smaller mountain of wheat sacks that stood in the middle distance—for he said:

"That farm yonder belongs to an old acquaintance of yours. I never should have thought of his being one of your friends if he hadn't been so mighty pleased when I happened to say you were coming. Says he—"

What, I shall neuer know, for a voice broke in from the outer door, whose hearty tones, once so familiar, started me from my chair.

"Mr. Van Dorn! You here?"

"Seems so. Never mind, Freddie, she didn't mean to upset you." This to the little Sampson whom he rescued from his forced position upon the floor. "I heard you were coming to-day, and thought I'd run over to see you just a minute."

"Over from where? Not all the way from Tokita?"

"Hardly. That's my ranch over there—the one next to this. You see I'm not quite the good-for-nothing you once called me."

"As though I ever had called you so."

"Well, you thought it anyway. I tried to get my wife to come over with me, but she said she couldn't this evening, and she hoped you would leave all ceremony and come over to-morrow evening to make us a visit. We don't have visitors enough up here to keep us in manners, but we're glad enough to see them—'specially if they're old friends. You'll come, wont you?"

"Yes, perhaps." I hardly knew what I said, for I was at a funeral then—the funeral of my poor, dead hope.

He was gone, and I was at liberty to consider how very natural was this result, and how little foundation there had ever been for the fancy that he would continue always faithful to the old love, who had been false to him; above all, how hopeless had been the task I had set myself. I was disappointed, vexed with myself, and particularly vexed with Ernest. Plainly, I was too cross to be of any further use as a member of society for that evening, so nothing remained but to bid the family good-night and retire.

How I turned the matter over in my mind, wondering who the wife might be of whom he evidently was so proud. It could not be the "Milk-white Doe," for I had read of her marriage in the paper, and afterwards of her death, poor girl—one advantage of always reading those notices. I considered, too, whether he had ever seen the widow, Minnie; whether she knew of his marriage, and, if so, what she thought of it. Then my conscience smote me with a scourge of small chords, as I remembered how I had tried, by skillful praises of her early lover, to revive her old love for him, and by the story of his five years' mourning to awaken a new hope in her heart. Foolish meddler! What if I had succeeded.

Sleep found me in the firm resolve not to make the half-promised visit, and to let Mr. Van Dorn and "my wife" elaborately alone. But in the morning curiosity triumphed and I went. I passed through friend Sampson's pasture lot and out into the road, then turned into a stubble field on the other side of the highway and so on, up to the garden gate; and then paused among the roses to inspect the house. This was substantial and comfortable, neither showy nor very new; probably not of Ernest's building at all. A wide porch ran along the front at one side, the front portion being endowed in Castillian roses, and the side covered with grapevines, whose heavy clusters were just putting on their purple.

Ernest met me in the garden and led me in with an exultant air, as though I ought to be as delighted as he was—the egotist.

For once my obligations were fulfilled for what did I behold but the blue eyes and bonny hair of my charming fellow-traveler, and just behind her little freckle face!

"So this is Mrs. Van Dorn?"

"Yes, this is my wife. I think you have seen her before, and I am quite sure you have heard of her."

"Please tell me," I said, "how long is it since mistress Minnie became "my wife?"

She answered for him: "We were married just one week from the day I saw you."—Vanity Fair.

Wit and Humor.

Always in debt and no real necessity for it—the letter B.

Willie—"Mamma, will Susie and me have birthdays after we're dead?" Mamma—"Why, what do you mean?" Willie—"Why, like Washington,—don't you know?"—Harvard Lampoon.

"What!" said Mr. Sucker, "you haven't noticed what a dumpish, stupid girl she is? It's positively frightful. I never called on her that she didn't go to sleep within half an hour."—Boston Post.

A child, while walking through an art gallery with her mother, was attracted by a statue of Minerva, "Who is that?" said she. "My child, that is Minerva, the goddess of wisdom." "Why didn't they make her husband too?" "Because she had none, my child." "That was because she was wise, wasn't it, mamma?" was the artless reply.—[Harper's Bazar.

The Boy Hit It.—"Father, you are an awful brave man," said a Detroit youth as he smoothed down the old man's grey locks the other evening. "How do you know that, Willie?" "Oh, I heard some men down at the store say that you killed thousands of soldiers during the war." "Me? Why, I was beef contractor for the army!" "Yes, that's what they said!" explained young innocence as he slid for the kitchen.

Chamber's Journal recalls these ancient jokes: A Sybarite on a visit to Sparta partook of the homely public meal. He then observed: "No wonder the Sparatans fought well, for the greatest coward would rather face death than live on such fare." Demades compared the Athenians to a clarionet—"Take out their tongues and they are good for nothing." A certain schoolmaster was reading badly. Theocritus said to him: "Why don't you teach geometry?" "Because I don't understand it." "Then why do you teach reading?" A thief caught in the act said to Demosthenes: "I didn't know it was yours." "No," was the reply: "but you knew it wasn't yours."

Near and Far-Sightedness.

Near-sighted boys and girls are often surprised to find how much farther their companions can see than themselves. Some can tell the time of day indicated by a distant church-clock, where they cannot even make out the clock itself. But there are fine tests in the heavenly bodies, well-known to astronomers, and with which any boy or girl may become familiar.

The Pleiades is a famous constellation, with which is associated a tradition coming down from Grecian times that one of its stars suddenly dissappeared. An eye of ordinary power can easily make out six stars; a stronger vision can count eleven, and some with extraordinary powers can discern thirteen or fourteen. With a telescope the number visible varies from fifty to one hundred.

Everybody knows the Great Dipper. The middle star in the handle has a companion star; which a tolerably good eye can detect. A stronger eye can detect a third and fainter star. It requires the best eyes to pick out the moons of Jupiter, but this has been done by a few. It is comparitively easy to see them when two are in conjunction, and thus present a larger surface to the eye.

It may afford no little amusement to our readers to test their vision by experimenting, some clear night, on the constellations we have mentioned.

Fact and Poetry.

The following story of the veteran writer, John Timbs, is interesting: While sub-editor of the Illustrated London News, he sent a cut of a hop-field to a contributor, and asked him to go down to Maidstone, visit the hop-gardens, take a note of all he might see and hear, and describe the scene as faithfully and accurately as he could. The conscientious writer went and spent a day and night among the "savory" hop-pickers. Next day he took his "copy" to his office. The venerable Mr. Timbs adjusted his spectacles and began to read. Before he had got through the third slip he burst out with, "What's this, Mr. Smith? Do you really think he would put this in the News?—oaths, intemperance, impiety, debauchery, licentiousness—why, sir, what were you thinking about? This will never do!" "No, I thought not," replied the writer; "but you told me to describe exactly what I saw and heard." "Yes, yes; but really; you know, this is too gross, too gross." "Perhaps this will do better," calmly remarked Mr. Smith, as he handed another MS. to Mr. Timbs. "Read it, sir, read it," said the sub-editor. Mr. Smith read aloud, and his listening chief was charmed—such well-turned phrases, such happy conceits, such poetic descriptions! "That is better, Mr. Smith—much; just what I wanted." "Ah," said Smith, quietly, "I thought you would like that; it's what I wrote before I went down to Maidstone."

Dr. O. W. Holmes shaves himself, and has used one pair of razors fifty years.

FIELD AND FARM.

Agricultural Items.

Remember, when Jack Frost holds sway again, that good hay, a generous supply of grain and plenty of roots will make good butter and plenty of it.

Peluro-pneumonia increases alarmingly among milch cows on Staten island, and the New York state board of health has asked the national cattle-plague commission to look the matter up.

For the past four years the great current of cattle traffic from the west has been met by an increasing current of young animals in an opposite direction, to be matured on western pastures.

C G. Patton who has experimented largely with Russian apples, procuring scions from St. Petersburg, says he is greatly disappointed in them, and states in the Iowa Homestead, that there are not enough Russian apple trees in the United States to supply one country with trees that they are not as hardy as represented; are generally subject to blight, though a few good growers are exempt; fruit of low quality, not comparing favorably with American apples.

Fresh vegetables for the early fall months are quite as much a luxury as in early springtime. After the first crop is taken off the ground that is the end of the vegetable season in many of our farm gardens. And yet if the soil be in good condition it can produce a second or even a third crop as well as not. But we should select early maturing varieties and the seeds should be planted somewhat deeper than in spring.

Planting for honey is a matter now receiving considerable attention from apiarists, who are seeking the best means for avoiding the lack of honey which comes between the blooming of fruit trees and white clover. The Indiana farmer says on this point: "This is the most important dearth, which the bee-keeper must strive to bridge over by planting. The stimulus given the bees by fruit bloom should, if possible, be kept until the coming of white clover, so as to have them in the best possible condition, when the harvest comes."

Domestic Recipes.

Welsh Rarebit.—Toast a slice of bread, put four ounces of cheese on a plate set in the oven till melted, and pour gently on the toast. Add a little mustard, pepper and salt. To be eaten hot.

Hard Sauce.—One cup of butter, three cups of sugar, beat very hard, flavoring with lemon juice, smooth into shape with a knife dipped in cold water.

Ham and Eggs.—Take pieces of cold ham chopped very fine, and after cooking, if raw, add beaten eggs to suit your taste. Fry or bake in gem pans.

Corn Gems.—Two cups of corn meal two cups of flour, two cups of sweet milk, two eggs, three heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sugar. Bake in gem pans.

Oatmeal Biscuit.—Take half a pound medium oatmeal, quarter of a pound flour, one dessertspoonful of baking powder; mix with two ounces butter and half a gill of milk, made hot in a saucepan. Roll out quickly and bake at once in very thin cakes.

Stewed Mushrooms.—Slice the mushrooms into halves. Stew ten minutes in a little butter seasoned with pepper and salt and a very little water. Drain; put the mushrooms into a pie dish; break enough eggs to cover them over the top; pepper, salt and scatter bits of butter over them, stew with bread crumbs and bake until the eggs are set. Serve in the dish.

Eggs for Invalids.—Beat an egg until very light; add seasoning to taste, then steam until thoroughly warmed through but not hardened; this will take about two minutes. An egg prepared in this way will not distress even very sensative stomachs.

Prepared Currants.—To swell the currants for cakes, after they are picked, pour boiling water over them, and let them stand covered over with a plate for two minutes, drain away the water, throw the currants on to a cloth to dry them, and do not use until they are cool. Or, after being picked and washed, put them on a dish in a cool place with the doors open; turn about occasionally. Sultanas are to be prepared for cakes in the same way.

Useless Drudgery.

"Did any one ever know of a woman whose health was ruined by farm life, who didn't do a great deal of useless cooking to please herself in order to have fancy dishes, and who didn't spend a great deal of time in fixing up her girls' dresses, so that they would compare well with the neighbors "not be quite out of fashion?" We believe not often. More women are killed by devotion to silly ideas as to cookery, house cleaning, scrubbing, dusting and nonsensical dressing for the children if not for themselves, than too careful attention to what are the essentials in farm domestic life. Some men of course are tyrants, fools are beasts, but they are hardly as conspicuous in numbers as those female cranks who so often pour out their souls in the "Woman's department of some newspaper, or who so love to air their sorrow at tea-table gatherings and church sociables. More common sense is the reform needed."—Philadelphia Weekly Press.

A Dish of Young Potatoes.

After removing the skin from young potatoes, wash them well and put them in a steamer; cover closely and place over a kettle of boiling water to steam till done. Bring to a boil a sufficient quantity of cream or milk, whichever is preferred for the gravy, stir in a pinch of flour, add the desired amount of salt, pepper and butter. Heat the dish they are to be served in by dipping it in hot water. Put the steam potatoes in it, and turn the gravy over them. They are more sweet and mealy than when cooked in water. Old potatoes, also are better steamed, then mashed and seasoned; while I much prefer corn in the roasting ear steamed to that which has been boiled in water. There are a number of vegetables which preserve their flavor better when steamed; and it is frequently convenient in harvest time when kettles and stove-room are scarce, as steamers can be placed over kettles containing meat, or other vegetables.—Rural New Yorker.

Canning Green Peas and Corn.

Take 1 ounce of tartaric acid and a heaping tablespoonful of salt to 7 quarts of corn; treat beans the same way, only they must first be boiled in salt water until they will pierce easily with a fork, when corn can be added to them if one wishes to do so. They keep well in tin, glass, or stone ware. Where there is a large family take gallon jars; melt old tin cans, open or cut them open, beat them out straight, after removing the end pieces, and cut them to fit tops of jars. If the tin is rusty, take paper that has no printer's ink on it and line the under side of the tin covers. These must be a little smaller than the mouth of the jar so as to have a rim to hold wax, with which they must be sealed in. When the cans are opened for use drain off all the water, of which there must be plenty; when cooling, add a half tablespoonful of baking soda to each quart. Let it cook for a while, then try whether it needs more soda. Care must be taken not to get too much soda in. If a little of the acid that is poured off is saved, it can be used, if necessary, to kill the acid where too much is added. Season with butter, cream, and a little flour.—M. G., Toono, Ill.

Clover for Swine.

There is no more economical or better feed for pigs in summer than clover. It has been estimated on good authority that an acre of clover will grow 500 pounds of pork, and that to a certain extent it is one of the most profitable methods of using it.

Besides this it makes healthy wholesome pork, which absolute confinement in filthy pens must fail to do. Pigs grown on clover will fatten on a very small quantity of corn and leave the main portion of the corn in the crib for feed for other stock. It is not enough that the pigs have the run of the bare pasture but they should have a good clover field and not over five shotes to the acre.

Potting Strawberries.

As the strawberry season draws to a close the question of preparing beds for another year is to be discussed. Instead of the old method of setting the plants in September, the potting system is being more extensively practiced. Potted plants are obtained by sinking small earthern flowerpots in the ground under the strawberry-plants that are forming from the runners, and the roots strike down into the soil in the pot, and can be later removed with no injury whatever to the plant. The plants and soil can be easily shaken out and shipped a long distance. They need plenty of water when set. From these nearly a full crop may be obtained the following season. Beds from which early vegetables have been removed may be utilized for a strawberry bed.

Double Team Trotting.

A great deal of wonder is being expressed by the public generally at the mile in 2:15 1-2 made by Mr. Vanderbilt's pair of mares, Maud S. and Aldine, but a careful investigation of the matter is all that is needed to show that while the performance is undoubtedly a remarkably good one, it is not greater than might have been expected from the team which made it.

The fact is that for a matter of nearly twenty years not the slightest attention has been paid to double-team trotting, while the efforts to make horses go a fast mile in single harness have been unremitting. The first thing that was done in the way of record-breaking by a double team was on the 10th of May, 1862, when Mr. Robert Bonner drove Lady Palmer and Flatbush Maid a mile to road wagon in 2:26. Three days later they went two miles in 5:01 1-2, the last quarter being trotted in 33 seconds. Now at that time 2:18 1-4 was the fastest record ever made by trotter, and yet these two mares, neither of whom could beat 2:25 singly, pulled a wagon the last quarter of a two-mile heat at a 2:12 gait—a rate of speed that it is doubtful if any horse then on the turf could equal. This fact should have taught people that two horses of similar temperament and gait could speed much faster together than singly, but it does not seem to have done so, and as the driving of double teams for speed was about this time abandoned, the old fallacy that the fastest time must be looked for from a trotter in a single harness retained its sway.

But the old superstition that a trotter can go faster singly than in a double harness is rapidly becoming a thing of the past. People see horses that cannot for the life of them beat 2:25 alone, reducing those figures several seconds when driven with suitable mates, and they begin to realize that, with a division of the weight and the constant presence of a horse to incite the competition of real racing, it is but natural that a higher rate of speed should be attained. Nobody believes Aldine capable of trotting alone in 2:15 1-2, and yet Mr. Vanderbilt is authority for the statement that she kept her traces all the way during her famous mile with Maud S. In nearly every instance of remarkably fast time by teams the records made in single harness by the horses composing them have been beaten. That the "best on record" will evidently be made by a team of trotters is not, in view of recent developments, a matter of much doubt.—Breeder's Gazette.

Cross Fertilization.

Dr. E. L. Sturtevant has made some interesting trials at the Experiment Station under glass, on the effects of cross and self-fertilization on several garden vegetables. Beans which were grown in pots, where they could not receive pollen from other plants or flowers, formed pods but no seeds. In one instance a plant of the cranberry bean blossomed before there was another flower open in the greenhouse, formed a pod with eight seeds, but eight other pods were seedless. Other bean plants which could not receive cross-fertilization, bore in all with the proceeding, twenty-six pods, but only the one seed. The inference is, therefore, that cross-fertilization is extremely advantageous to the bean, and is always effected out doors in various ways. A similar result took place with the cabbage. Among the plants which were denied cross-fertilization, but which bore seeds abundantly, were the tomato, the pea and the nasturtiums. These experiments so far as limited experiments can give rules, indicate that in raising beans for seed different sorts must be kept away from each other, to prevent crossing and mixing. But many varieties of the tomato and pea may be grown in the same plot without mixing. The greatest care, however, must be used to prevent the mixing of different varieties of cabbages.—The Country Gentleman.

As Seen Behind the Scenes.

"The public has formed a wrong impression of Mary Anderson," said the gentlemanly scene shifter. "People think of her as a living iceberg. Nothing could be further from the truth. She is for all the world like a big school girl, choke full of animal spirit and overflowing with vitality. Why, I have seen her bound into wings, and in the exuberance of her frolicsome disposition jump on a man's back and make him carry her. Icebergs don't do that. She is just the sweetest, nicest, and best girl you ever met, and not a bit stuck up when you come to know her. When Louis James was playing Romeo to her Juliet, in this theater two or three years ago, he took her nose between his teeth when she stooped over to take the poison off his lips, and held her an unconscionable time. Mamma Griffin saw what he was doing, and she was in an agony of fear lest the audience should see it two. 'Just look at that devil,' she cried, coming over to where I was standing, 'he is biting Mary's nose right there on the stage. Oh, I wish I could get at him!' What a circus there was when the curtain rung down! Mary chased James all over the stage with a piece of board, and the company looked on and split their sides laughing at the sight. Gen. Sherman always liked Mary Anderson, but since the papers blasted him for kissing the chorus girls he has never gone behind the scenes. When Bob Downing joined her company he says to her: 'Now, Mary, when I play Romeo to your Juliet, I am going to make love to you with as much earnestness as though I were dead mashed on you. There will be no foolishness about my love-making. I will kiss you just as a real-sure-enough-lover would do. I want that understood.' 'All right, Bob,' she replied; 'that's just what I want you to do.' Oh, yes, Mary Anderson is an iceberg.—in your mind she is."

Personal Gossip.

Miss Whinnery, a school teacher at Benton, Ind., pointed out to Fred Plengle, one of her pupils, the folly of falling in love with her. "You're a good boy," she said, "and I would like well enough to be your mother, but I couldn't think of becoming your wife." Fred thereupon attempted suicide.

The daughter of an earl stopped dancing with the Prince of Wales, and openly refused to go on, because he was holding her too closely and otherwise misbehaving himself in a large ball-room. She left him in the middle of the floor and asked an acquaintance to take her to her mother.

Mr. Morosini, confidential secretary of Jay Gould, says that Mr. Gould has abandoned the projected yacht voyage around the world. Mr. Gould will, he says, spend next winter cruising in the Mediterranean, but the date of his departure from this country has not been decided upon.

The Comte de Chambord, who is said to be dying from intestinal troubles, has been a terrible gormandizer all his life, A gentleman who saw him dining at a hotel in Bruges some years ago says that the divinely-appointed count ate two roasted chickens, two large dishes of salad, no end of vegetables, and a lot of dessert, and washed the whole down with two quarts of Burgundy. Of late years he has been so fat that locomotion was at times next to impossible with him.

An intelligent young Englishman of good family, a baronet's son, who has been investing largely in lands in Texas, was asked how it was that so many of his countrymen were buying land in this country just at this time. "I will tell you," he said. "There is a very general feeling that there will be a great change in England soon, equal to that made in the south by your civil war. Although they would laugh at the idea if you suggested it, nine out of ten men in England believe that Albert Edward, prince of Wales, will be the last king England will ever have."

An anecdote of Chopin's magical charm in music appears in the life of George Sand. It is evening in George Sand's salon. "At the piano is Chopin; and she, her son Eugene Delacroix and the Polish poet Mickiewicz sit listening whilst the composer, in an inspired mood, is extemporizing in the sublimest manner to the little circle. All are in silent rapture; when a servant breaks in with the alarm—the house is on fire. They rush to the rooms where the flames are, and succeed after a time in extinguishing them. Then they perceive that the poet Mickiewicz is missing. On returing to the salon they find him as they had left him, rapt, entranced, unconscious of the stir around him.

Many of the great English lawyers have been very uncultivated men. This was pre-eminently the case with Sir William Pollett, the most brilliant advocate of the century. He knew nothing but law, to which he gave almost all his time when a student at Cambridge.

In regard to the dismissal of Dr. Mary Walker from her position in the pension office, a Washington Star reporter who inquired at that office was informed that neither her absence nor her peculiar manner of dressing had anything to do with the dismissal. At the beginning of the fiscal year it became necessary under the law to make a number of changes, twenty-five of one class of clerkships having to be abolished. Dr. Walker was selected, among others, for dismissal because she was inefficient.

A gentleman in Paris who was in the habit of bestowing five sous daily upon a blind beggar, by mistake one day gave him a Napoleon. Afterward, discovering the error, he hunted up the beggar's residence, and called to recover his gold piece. A tidy maid opened the door of a comfortably furnished suite of apartments. Monsieur was requested to take a seat, and in a minute or two the beggar made his appearance, neatly dressed and with faultless shirt-front. The object of the visit was stated. "My clerk is just making up the day's account," he observed; "if a Napoleon has been found in the box, it shall be restored to you." The piece of gold was found, and the beggar handed it back to his visitor. As the latter was retiring, the beggar called out to him: "I beg your pardon, sir, but you have forgotten to give me the half-penny out of it."

The Ready Tongue of an "Ambassador of Commerce."

Not long ago a Hartford drummer was warned of the crusty disposition of a retailer in one of the central New York cities, and informed that while he had better call upon him, the firm would not be disappointed should he fail to transact any business. "I'll sell him," said the Hartford boy, confidently. Arriving at the city in question, he paid his first call upon the man he had been warned against. He found him sitting upon a high stool before a desk, poring over the pages of a ledger. As the drummer entered he just turned his head, took in the sample case, said: "Humph," and went on with his figures. After a lapse of five minutes he said without looking up:

"If you are a drummer I don't want to see you, so don't waste time here."

"But I'm not a drummer" was the reply.

"What in——are you, then?" inquired the retailer.

"I am an ambassador of commerce," answered the salesman, nothing daunted.

"Ambassador what! well, I can talk with you."

"If you only knew it, there's a man in one of the leading institutions in Hartford that would give $100 to talk with me."

"What sort of a man is he?"

"He's deaf and dumb."

At this response the retailer came down from his high stool and before he left the drummer had his name in his book for a handsome bill of goods.—Hartford Post.

Mark Twain is slowly recovering in Elmira from a somewhat severe rheumatic and malarial attack, which he attributes to the exposure incident to his last trip down the Mississippi River.

The new Duke of Marlborough keeps up the warlike name of his belsires. One morning at breakfast he knocked the Duchess down with his fist.

Semiahmoo, in Whatcom County, Washington Territory, marks the extreme Northwestern corner of the United States.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE VIOLIN.

Oh, fair to see!
Fashioned in witchery!
With purified curves outlining
Thine airy form, soft shining.
In mould like ripening maiden,
Budding and beauty-laden;
Thou'rt naught but wood and string,
Crowned with a carved scroll,
Yet when we hear thee sing
We deem thou hast a soul.

In some old tree
Was born thy melody—
Its boughs with breezes playing,
Its trunk to tempests swaying,
Carol of wild birds singing,
The woodman's ax loud ringing;
Light arch of forest limb
Curving thine every line,
Tones of the forest hymn
Grown ripe in thee like wine.

Lightly the bow,
As if with life aglow,
Thy mystic grace revealing,
Shall set the witches dancing;
With classic notes entrancing,
Touch deepest chords of feeling.
Thy secret caves resound
As where enchanting elves,
Flinging the echoes 'round,
Blithely disport themselves.

How wild thy glee!
How sweet thy harmony!
Murmur of light heart dreaming,
Voice of the valkyr screaming,
Song of the cascade's dashings,
Dance of auroral flashings!
O weird and wondrous thing!
Whate'er thy mood of art,
To wail or laugh or sing,
Thou'rt monarch of the heart.

THE NATURAL METHOD.

The following conversation took place one Sunday afternoon in an upper room of a German hotel in New York. On the sofa lay a violin, on the table were beer-glasses, and fondling these glasses were two young men. The conversation was in German, which I translate into English.

"You have done well to come to America, if it is for money," said the elder of the two men, fingering his heavy watch-chain, and eyeing complacently his genteel boots.

"It is money I want," answered his companion—"money to buy me leisure and freedom. It shall be the servant of my art. It is the life of a dog, this teaching. It will kill in me the creative. Five years in this land, you say, are twenty in Germany. Five years of the dog's life will buy me fifteen of the musician's.

"Oh, Carl, you lamb of an innocent!" cried the other from out a cloud of smoke. "You landed yesterday. You are not yet Americanized. I tell you this is the place to win money, and the place to find out what money is worth. There is nothing money can not do in America. You would buy leisure! You will want your money to buy good clothes, good company and a pretty wife."

Carl shrugged his shoulders in protest.

"That is what I have done. Between us two am a humbug, but I am a tolerably successful humbug. They do not suspect it. They are gullible when it comes to a bargain in the fine arts. Let your hair grow long, rate your talents high, talk as bad English as you can, and be what the ladies call 'so charmingly foreign.' There you have it."

"Ah, Friedrich, you are changed," said Carl, with a laugh and a sigh and a shrug. "And have you forsaken your art? Do you rise no higher? Are you so soon content?"

"Carl, that is all your German sentiment. You have something in you, I have always seen that. But if you mean to amount to anything you will not go mooning round with your head among the stars, talking eternally about your art. You will find yourself in a garret; that is what art does for a man in America. You have a rare chance with me for a friend; excuse my plain speech. You have come to give lessons on the piano and violin, and to play when you can. How much English do you know?"

"Enough to eat and drink and sleep."

"You could not tell a blundering girl how to [illegible] her hands properly?"

"I could quickly learn, I think. I have the English books."

"That will not do. You must take a shorter way. Let me think."

Carl walked over to the window and looked curiously out on the foreign street scene. He was a well-formed young fellow of twenty-two, with Teutonic features and complexion. His hair was tossed back from a square, broad forehead. His eyes were dark and deep-set, and would have been melancholy as the traditional artist's had not an occasional flash revealed that the boy, too, was still behind them.

Friedrich had called in his pipe to assist his meditations. "I have it!" he cried at last. "You have no objection to lying a little in a good cause? Or stay, there is no need of that. I will tell you, young man, this is your course. Find out an American music teacher, and take lessons of him for a few weeks. Pretend you do not know one note from another; make every blunder conceivable. Then store up his corrections, and I will wager six weeks of that will give you more of the English you want than six months of the dictionaries. It is the natural method, which they are all going crazy over. Sauveur would advise you as I do. Then drop in when I am giving my lessons—I give fifteen or twenty a day—a lesson of a half hour—and catch what you can then."

Carl brightened. There was a flavor of adventure about this scheme.

"It will be a very good joke on the music master," he said. "He will never guess that I have played before Liszt. It will be very mischievous, I am afraid."

"It will not hurt him," laughed Frederick. "You would better look for him as soon as you can. I must leave you now. I go to dine with the Vandenhoppers. That is what I have [illegible]."

The next day a young German was walking slowly along a shabby-genteel street and looking earnestly at each door he passed.

"Museek less-uns, museek less-uns," he murmured; but no such sign had met his eye. Ah! here at last is a window that contains the invitation, "Lessons on the Piano." He rang the door-bell quickly, and made his little speech. An elderly lady answered his ring.

"Goot-day. I come for museek less-uns," said the young man, slowly.

The old lady looked as if she thought him dangerous, and held the door but part way open.

"I haf gret luf off museek."

"Poor simple fellow!" thought the old lady. "After all, he looks harmless. Perhaps you'd better walk into the parlor," she said, loudly and distinctly. Then, calling up the narrow stairs, she said, "Emily, I wish you'd come down here—quick."

Carl looked about the little parlor. A sewing machine, a cat, some plants, a slim-legged piano, and two or three rocking chairs, more comfortable than beautiful—all of these he noticed with an increased sense of adventure. He was snapping his fingers at the cat, with a feeling that with her at least he could make himself understood. It even warmed the young stranger's heart that pussy met his advances in a friendly spirit, and, rubbing herself against his legs, purred in excellent German. Meanwhile, the lady of the house stood guard in the little entry, calling shrilly to Emily from time to time.

Emily at length appeared. She was a girl of twenty or thereabouts. Her face was rather [illegible]e than beautiful—one of the faces that do the soul justice, and perhaps in youth somewhat more than justice. Her manner was reserved but business-like. An extraordinary family, Carl thought, in which the mother goes behind the door, and leaves the daughter to transact the business. The father is plainly away teaching his music. Carl made his fine European bow, and remained standing until the young lady seated herself, and said, simply:

"You wish to take music lessons, my mother says."

"Yes, Fraulein; I haf gret luf for museek."

"Are you a beginner?" said Emily, in a clear, even voice.

"I veesh to begeen," answered Carl, with a quick gesture toward the piano.

"How many lessons a week do you wish?" asked Emily, taking out a little note book.

"Two."

"Would Tuesday and Thursday be convenient?"

"Yes, Fraulein."

"The charge will be $1 a lesson. I am Miss R. Lord. You?"

"Carl Listmann, at your service, Fraulein."

There seemed nothing further to say, and Carl took his leave. He had not dared trust English to inquire about his future instruction. Evidently the daughter was the person to act for him.

Punctually on Tuesday Carl re-appeared at 7 [illegible] effect. The thought of it did not [illegible] with the hope of seeing again [illegible] pretty American daughter, with her [illegible] ing foreign ways. Once more the cautious [illegible] in the little parlor with his cap in his [illegible]. Presently Miss Emily entered, said "Good morning," and added, "Shall we begin at once?"

He was a German, and dazed—a young German, and delighted. He sat down mechanically at the piano, while Emily was absorbed in arranging some music. She seated herself at length beside him. The young man laid his large hands on the key-board and looked at them helplessly.

"Touch the keys with the ends of you fingers, please—the ends of your fingers."

"Touch kis ends of your fingers, pliz."

"No—your wrist up."

"Wrist up—ees it so?"

"No, no; you must not lay your fingers flat on the keys. Use your finger tips. And do not use the pedal yet."

"Ach! I make neffer right. See once now."

"You hold your elbows out, sir. And now your wrists are down, and that is just as bad."

"Wreests air down, and that ees shoost as bad. Veel you say that once again, pliz?"

She repeated it; then he recited it.

"Your thumb must not be bent under the hand. Remember the elbows, please."

"Mine tumb mus' not bent unter mine hant," said Carl, laboriously.

"Ah! now your hand is all wrong again," said Emily, in the teacher's tone of studied patience.

"I am stupeed, ees it not?" sighed Carl, with well-feigned dejection.

"Excuse me," said Emily; "but I can show you best by placing your hand for you. Pardon me;" and with light finger tips she bent the unruly joints. Under her soft touch they took instantly the right curve, and she exclaimed delightedly. At this they fell flat on the keys. The wretch had discovered another foreign sensation that was highly agreeable. His stiff fingers begged in vain for a repetition. Emily drew back instantly, and threw a little more frigidity into the "sir" that she had set up as a barrier between them.

"Well, what do you make out of him?" said her mother, looking up from her sewing as Emily entered the room. "Has he any wits? I thought he looked as if he'd got out from somewhere that first day he came."

Emily, flushed and excited, walked rapidly up and down the room. The cool little business woman had taken her departure with the new pupil.

"I don't know what to make of it, mother—I don't know what to make of it. Why should he have come to me?"

"Why, you are a very good music teacher, I'm sure," said her mother, threading her needle.

"I don't understand him. He is poor, but he is not a laboring man. His hands are large and strong, but supple and delicate as any musician's. I shan't have to keep him long on finger exercises, though he is very dull about some things. But I don't understand his hands."

"Perhaps he's a dry goods clerk," suggested her mother, briskly.

"And his face, too," Emily went on, half in soliloquy. "It is the real artist's face. I have seen pictures of such."

"Don't you think you'd better sit down?" said Mrs. Lord. "You'll be tired. You've got more lessons to give to-day."

"Yes, the McFarland twins," sighed Emily, and went wearily to put on her hat and shawl.

Thursday brought her new pupil again.

"You teach goot," he said. "Hear me already once;" and he played the last lesson faultlessly. "You will giff anoder? More deefficult."

In spite of the blunders, Emily's pupil made great progress. She told him so with a mixture of reserve and warmth.

"You play a leetle," said he. "I vish to hear you," rising from the piano.

Emily said not a word, but sat down and played a Beethoven andante with a strange sense of exaltation. The young man stood with arms folded and bent head, his deep eyes fixed upon her.

"You haf the soul," he said, simply, when she had finished. She looked at him quickly, her eyes filled with tears. "I come again Tuesday," he said, and took his departure.

Carl dropped in that night at Friedrich Heller's fireside. The youngest Heller had the measles, and Mrs. Friedrich was upstairs in attendance.

"A good joke that was, Carl, your stumbling upon that pretty little music teacher. Now, that never would have happened to me. I never had an adventure in my life. I met my wife at a ball, met her at half a dozen more, called on her a few times and married her. How long is your joke to last?"

"I learn the phrases quickly," answered Carl. "It is a horror of a piano."

"But what of her? What of her, eh?"

"She teaches well, I think. She has not a bad method."

"Is that all? Is that all?"

"She has a mother who opens the door, and who sews. They are not alike."

Carl had wandered over to the piano, and idly fingered a few bars of the Beethoven that Emily had played. Suddenly he came back and stood before the fire.

"That is a base trick I am playing, Friedrich. I am going to have done with it."

"Nonsense, Carl. You like it, you know that well."

Carl turned and looked at the fire and laughed a big boyish laugh. He shrugged his shoulders and threw out his hands as if denials were useless.

"Did you give that letter to Pfeiffer?" said Friedrich, abruptly.

"Yes; he heard me play. He placed me among the first violins. I play with the orchestra three times next week."

"When you are ready for piano lessons tell me. I am turning them away every day. I am the fashion, you know."

"I do not want many," said Carl; "I want only those who are gifted."

Friedrich Heller roared with laughter. "And what will you say to the magnificent Fraulien who has about as much music in her as a hand-organ, but who will pay you $5 a lesson, and adore you beside."

"I will say, Fraulien, you haf mistaken your gift. I vill not rob you of your money."

"Carl, what a precious young fool you are."

And very soon Carl said good night.

The gallery nearest the roof in the Academy of Music began slowly to be filled long before the seats below were occupied. Among the early comers were Emily and her friend Angie Bowles. Emily sank into her seat and closed her eyes wearily.

"You're tired to-night," said her friend.

"It's the McFarland twins," sighed Emily. "But I must forget them here. I can shut my eyes and fancy that this music comes to me through the open gates of heaven. Oh, the hard living there'll be before I really hear it—if I'm ever good enough. That sounds like grumbling; but you understand, Angie; you and I don't have to translate to each other."

Angie seemed to be reminded of something. "Don't you find it very hard to talk with that German pupil of yours?"

Emily was silent an instant, and then said, quietly; "We are both good at guessing, and he is learning English fast. We always understand each other. Hush! the music is going to begin."

The gallery settled into a reverent silence. At Emily's elbow sat a rough-handed man, with stooping shoulders, and a rusty hat between his knees. He leaned forward with lips apart and eager eyes, for this was the feast-day of his hard-working week. Across the aisle were a young couple, the girl with a kindled face, the young man with a look of good-natured endurance, which broadened into an admiring smile as from time to time he stole a glance at his companion. Here was a rude-featured lad strangely softened and transformed, so beyond himself that he forgot to be ashamed to show his feeling.

Emily looked about her. "Poor hungry souls! I wish they could have their fill. And the people in the streets, every one with his trouble or his sin, I should like to gather them in, and soothe and strengthen and purify them with free, priceless music. And here, to clamber to this gallery costs a poor man's whole day's earnings. Cheap music is New York's crying need."

"You ought to go to Europe," said her companion, admiringly. "You ought to study in Germany."

"It is what I look toward devoutly, prayerfully. That is the consummation of every teacher's life. There can be nothing afterward but heaven."

"It's a shame you can't go. But then Europe won't run away," said Angie, comfortably.

"My life will."

The music began again, at first distant and tremulous, then broad and strong, sweeping on steadily to the highest note of exaltation. The creeping, crawling troubles of this earth had vanished; life seemed clear and lofty, and heaven easy to attain. It was a fine mood that is very fragile. Suddenly Emily started, and, clutching her friend's hand, leaned forward.

"What do you see?" whispered Angie. "Are you dizzy?"

"I thought—I thought I saw some one I know," answered Emily, her face a shade paler. [illegible] far from here, and I have no [illegible] dizzy. I think something [illegible] lately." And she closed her eyes; but only to see [illegible] of the orchestra. "It was—but of course it wasn't. And yet— Why, the idea was absurd. But still—" Da capo, da capo, da capo. [illegible] day."

He sat down at the piano, and Emily stood beside him. As the young musician struck the keys her nerves vibrated to the touch. She felt a strange subjection to the influence that made it an effort to speak or act.

"You are making remarkable progress. You will soon play better than I can," she said, in a constrained voice.

He played on, neither looking at notes nor at piano, but steadily into her face. She moved to the end of the piano, and called the cat to her.

"And you air glad?" Carl continued.

"I shall be very proud of you. You are the only pupil I am proud of," said Emily, unhappily.

"Ees it so?" said Carl with compassion. "Air they stupeed? Haf they no museek in the soul?"

Emily laughed bitterly.

"Your life ees not light," he said gently.

"It's all I expect. It's more than I've had any right to expect. I came near being a dress-maker."

The young German said nothing, but still fingered the keys and looked at her.

"You say I shall one day play better than you? Vill you then turn and I teach you? That would be a little joke, ees it not? to change our place."

If Emily was displeased she said nothing in reply, but continued: "You should go to a great teacher. I am for children and poor people. You should go to Friedrich Heller. I am nothing. I can appreciate; that is my one gift. I am nobody. Why did you ever come to me?" she said, passionately, and turned her head away.

There was a dead silence. Suddenly, without a word of warning, the young musician touched the keys with the hand of a master, and dashed into a brilliant rhapsody of Liszt.

Emily darted from the piano to the middle of the room, her face filled with dismay. She stood there, trembling from head to foot, till Carl, without stopping, looked round upon her. She was pale and quivering with anger and consternation. She met his look, flushed a painful crimson, and bursting into tears, rushed from the room.

Carl stumbled out of the house in an agony of shame at his brutality. It even added to his offense, he thought, that it had been committed with entire innocence. That he had had no foresight of these disastrous consequences he felt proved not only his masculine density, but the unintelligent cruelty of the dumb brute. He subjected himself to every form of self-castigation, regretting every moment that Emily could not know what he was suffering. The next day he rang at 7 Brick street, and the mother guardedly opened the door, thrust out a bit of paper, and said:

"My daughter don't expect you to come any more, she says. I've made out our bill. I s'pose you can send us the money by to-morrow."

In the meanwhile, thanks to Friedrich Heller's influence, Carl Listmann proposed. He played at one or two concerts, and was at once adopted as a New York favorite. It was understood in the highest circles that young Listmann, the new pianist, gave but few lessons, and these only to persons of decided natural gifts. Whether the highest circles were right or not, it is a fact that Carl worked night and day.

"What did I tell you?" said his friend. "Who is more anxious to make money than young Carl Listmann? One does not hear so much about his art these times."

Carl looked gloomily at his friend. He gave a laugh, out of which the boyishness had gone completely. He said nothing, but in his heart he answered that work is a desperate remedy, which must kill or cure, and either result he would welcome.

It happened that Carl was one morning giving a lesson to a merchant princess on Fifth avenue. It must be acknowledged that he had been sadly false to his ideals when he accepted this pupil. The lesson proceeded with many affectations of humility and rapture on the one side, and with dogged endurance on the other, when the sound of another piano in the distance caught the ear of the young German.

"Anoder I hear."

"Oh yes," said Miss McFarland, vivaciously. "Don't listen to that. That is the nursery piano. The twins are taking their lesson."

"The tweens!" echoed Carl; "the McFarland tweens!"

Instantly two things connected themselves in his mind, connected themselves so vividly that it is to be feared his eager pupil found him very unresponsive during the remainder of the lesson. By and by the distant piano ceased, and there was a light step in the hall. Carl glanced at his watch, and pleaded unusual haste that day. As the stately hall door closed he had his hand upon it, and as the twins' music teacher reached the sidewalk he was by her side.

"Can you neffer forgif me?" he pleaded.

The girl started and turned pale. Something seemed to have gripped her heart, and then as suddenly to have let go. A hot, agonizing flush mounted slowly to her very hair.

"Can you neifer forgif me?" the voice in her ear repeated. "I am unhappy always."

"I shall never," said the proud woman, "forgive—you," said the tremulous girl.

Emily could not trust her unsteady voice to shape another syllable. Carl cursed his lack of English, and they walked on in silence.

"How can I say to you!" exclaimed Carl, desperately. "It was to learn English that I might teach again. It was wrong, but oh! it was a joy. And it was a base thing to display to you my music. But it was a rash thought. I did repent the next moment. But you did neffer let me say it. And I have suffered. It ees because I luf thee."

Emily gave a little gasp. Carl burst into a torrent of German, which she understood.

"Thou dost understand," he cried, joyfully. "Thou will forgif, and thou will luf me! Thou will forgif me?"

"I will forgive you," she murmured, with her eyes on the ground.

"And thou will luf me?"

She looked up into his face.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

Old Wills in Fairfax Court House.

Washington Post: The will of Washington, though written at the close of the last century, might be called one of the modern records of the Fairfax county court house. It is the first entry in "Liber H," and the seven preceding books are filled with wills recorded as far back as 1742. The books are made of parchment and bound with leather. The records are carefully written, or rather printed, each letter being made separate and carefully. The ink is as black and clear as though used yesterday. After each will is an inventory of the personal property of the deceased, taken by a commission appointed by the court, a custom which prevails to the present day. Let us look for a moment at the inventory of the estate of Thomas Arbuthnot, gent, who died somewhere about the middle of the last century. Seven white servants, valued at £8 apiece, head the list and appear to have been the most valuable part of the estate. Seven brass candlesticks and a teapot was appraised at 1£. What imaginations of old-time gossip center around "six old arm-chairs and a tea table," which were valued at £1 8s. Other items in the estate of Mr. Arbuthnot were "a pair of money scales and weights, a still and worm, two cases of old pistols, twelve shurts, two old wiggs and a silver-hilted sword." The record of Dennis McCarty's personal property covers several pages and presents a total value of £1,441 2s. 8d. In this estate fifty-one negroes were included, the men being appraised from £30 to £35, the women nearly as much, and the boys and girls from £10 to £25. Queer names, such as Songo, Boss and Hercule, had the negro slaves, while Joan, Sabine and Rhoda were some of the titles given to the girls. A warming-pan, a case of pistols and holsters, candle-snuffers and firetongs and shovels were some of the ancient articles which belonged to George Harrison, gentleman. John Hampton's inventory shows that he owned, among other things, one "neagro" man, ten "sider" (spelled elsewhere "cyder") casks, "one sett of Iyron wedges," two suits of "close" and "small trifles." All the wills begin with a redundance of phraseology, somewhat like the following, which in the original is totally without punctuation.

"I, Josias Clapham of Fairfax county, am sick and weary of body, but, thanks be to God, of sound and perfect memory and understanding, do make, will and constitute this my full commition of my sins and Joyful reserxtion and Eternall happiness, threw the merrits and meditation of Jesus Christ, my savour; my body I recommend to the Earth from whence it come, to be deacently buried at the discretion of my executor."

LOVE'S ENVY.

I am envious of the wind
When it blows
Kisses to you, oh, my fair!
I am envious of the rose
That you wear
In the tresses of your hair.

I am envious of your glove,
Or your fan,
Or the jewel at your breast.
But I envy most the man
Whom you love
For the passing moment best.

—*Justin McCarthy.*

A CRICKET IN MY ROOM.

(AFTER LEIGH HUNT.)

Mary, what was that you said?
"A cricket is a sign of dread,
And shortly here shall some one de
Be lying, certain."

You make a horrid Banshee of
My troubadour who sues for love,
And all the while is gay enough
Behind the curtain.

Now shall I fright you from your wits,
And tear your threat to frolic bits,
And laugh at you, as well befits
An erring preacher.

By saying this before you go:
"Hail, darling omen, weal or woe;
Speak, prophesying, I pray you so:
Chirp, little creature!"

—*Louise Imogen Guiney.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

The Beautiful Women of Seville.

Letter to the Boston Courier: Any one who has once enjoyed them can never forget the long, sunny days of Seville, the delicious, dreamy atmosphere, the evening walks through orange groves and island gardens, along the banks of the beautiful Guadalquiver, fringed with accacias and willows, reflecting in its silent depths the soft lights and the deep shadows of the Western sky; the glory of the setting beyond the green plains and the distant palms, gilding the tops of the tall masts that rise from the bosom of the river like slender church spires, and the beautiful Moorish Giralda in the city and the great Tower d'Oro by the river side, and flooding the earth with a golden radiance; and then the slow, solemn coming up of the great yellow moon over the orange gardens and the palm trees behind the stately palace of the Duc de Montpensier; and the sweet, pensive mystery of the nights, when the rustle of the palms and the fragrance of the orange blossoms and the soft rhythmical plash of the fountain in the patio beneath one's window mingle with one's dreams; and one half wakes at the hourly peal of the cathedral bell to hear the sereno chanting in musical cadence the hour of the night, and the comforting assurance that "all is well" and the "weather is fair." It all seems like a beautiful dream; and yet never was dream so real. The dress of the Sevilleans—especially of the women—if somewhat less picturesque than is found among their cousins of the Orient, is far better adapted for the exhibition of beauty of form and feature. The ungraceful veils with which the Mohammedan Mauresque conceals all her beauty but that of the dark lustrous eyes, in the Andalusian Mauresque has been etherialized to a scarf of soft clinging lace which, encircling the face and falling in graceful folds about the throat and shoulders, only heightens the beauty it may have once been intended to conceal. The plainest of countenances is softened and idealized by this sort of a veil; the beautiful becomes bewitching. No shapeless jacket and baggy trousers and clumsy slippers hide or distort the exquisite beauty of these lithe and slender forms, the graceful droop of the shoulders, the high arched instep of the little foot, or the supple grace of carriage. These small feet of the Andalusian, so much besung, are no figment of the poet's brain. It is one of the first things a stranger observes, and is particularly noticeable in the children, whose dainty little feet seem scarcely staunch enough to support the plump little legs above them; and the shops where children's shoes are sold one might easily take for an emporium of doll's outfits. Nor has the romancist very much exceeded the limits of truth in his rhapsodies on Andalusian beauty. Plainness of feature, except among the old and hard-worked, is the exception. The beauty of the women, if not of the highest type, is of a very gratifying quality; but the beauty of the children seems something almost miraculous.

Bad Things on the Beach.

An old maid writes from Long Branch: "The Fourth of July was a splendid day here, and there were 900 guests at the West End hotel. The bathing was delightful and hundreds went into the water, the temperature being 71 deg. The sun shone hot upon the sandy beach, and the summer-houses and platforms were covered with spectators. There issued from a bath-house a female thusly attired: Black silk stockings reaching to her thighs, and a tight-fitting red bodice without sleeves, and a very short tunic of red belted with black, and a black border around the tunic. Her arms were bare to her shoulder and her head was bare. She had two male attendants, who were bare-armed, bare-breasted, and bare-legged. With a swagger the female walked through the hot sand, and, after allowing the spectators to view her standing for twenty minutes, she sat down on the sand, and the men did the same. For full half an hour they sat browning themselves in the sun and warming up for the bath. The tide was out and the water shallow for a great distance; the three figures walked on and on until they reached the large breakers, and then she vaulted through the surf like a circus-rider going through the paper balloons. The trio performed many circus feats for the amusement of the large audience. Then they came out and sat on the sands; one of the man stretched himself out and the female proceeded to bury him; she soon had him covered from neck to toes, and then stood over him kicking the sand in a higher heap. Two young girls chased each other out of the water, and in conspicuous bathing suits wrestled on the beach until one succeeded in throwing down the other, then she laid full length on her, and tried to force sand in her mouth. The under girl struggled and shrieked, but the one on top held her down until she filled her mouth with sand. This gave desperate strength to the under one, and she succeeded in getting her opponent down and serving her with the same repast, then released her, and both ran into the water. These girls only thought of having a bit of fun, but, before this era, would modest girls romp in such attire before such a promiscuous crowd? Another girl came out of the water and threw herself, face downward, on the sand and kicked up her heels in the air. Formerly young ladies protected their complexions from tan and sunburn; now the tom-boys and hoydens try to brown their arms, hands and faces. After two hours in the water and on the hot sands they are as red as their dresses, their parasols, and their ribbons.

Mirrors.

The place of the mirror, in the various styles of decoration now adopted in our houses, is as a rule subordinate. The large looking-glass is discarded in favor of a number of small looking-glasses of various sizes and shapes, placed in different portions of the room and at various angles, reflecting the light and giving to the apartment the illusion of broken reflections. Frames are of carved wood. In many cases they are made with shelves and recesses for the reception of bric a brac, and we have seen large mirrors enshrined in painted tapestry harmonizing with the general coloring of the room. Plush and velvet frames are ornamented with the needle and painted upon, and the old habit of painting on the glass has been revived. A looking-glass given to a bride was set in a frame five inches deep, covered with white velvet, on the corners of which sprays of pink hawthorn, delicately painted, seemed negligently thrown. On the glass itself lay a small branch bright with rosy blossoms and tiny leaves. Another mirror was framed in blue velvet, on which was painted a garland of oxeyed daisies; daisies and grasses fell in clusters on the side of the mirror. Some blush roses, with their leaves painted on a black frame and on the glass, formed another effective mirror. Water lilies and their leaves enshrined a looking glass as they might have lain on a silvery pool. To paint on glass you must proceed exactly as you would for painting in oil upon canvas. Those who can rely on their draughtmanship need not outline their design. The safer plan is to trace it on the glass with a lithographic pencil. The color should be laid on thickly, and the masses should be kept broad and effective. Sable brushes must be used for the glass; a stiff bristle or hog hair for the frames, covered with plush, in order to rub the color well into the stuff.

Ruskin's Girls and Lovers.

"The experience of most thoughtful persons will confirm me in saying," remarks Mr. Ruskin, "that extremely good girls usually die young. Little Nells and May Queens fly from the smoke and stir of this dim spot which men call earth to the regions mild of calm and serene air." In illustration of this Mr. Ruskin tells in his own charming way a pathetic little story of a sea captain's daughter—"the most beautiful girl of [illegible] English-Greek type, [illegible] and bright [illegible] pure color— [illegible] herself with a youth whom, with [illegible] learned the truth, and she never recovered from the blow. She wandered about wistfully for some years, and then died of a rapid decline. Upon this pathetic tale Mr. Ruskin hangs some curious advice as to the proper conduct of love and courtship. To begin with, he lays down the principle that a girl's proper confidant is her father, not her mother. "What she is not inclined to tell her father should be told to no one, and in nine cases out of ten not thought of by herself. I believe few fathers, however wrong-headed or hard-hearted, would fail of answering the habitual and patient confidence of their child with true care for her." Secondly, Mr. Ruskin, in his usual peremptory fashion, lays down the following ideal law of courtship, which has, perhaps, even less chance of getting itself practically realized than his first canon, that a girl should tell all her love affairs to her father: "When a youth is fully in love with a girl, and feels that he is wise in loving her, he should at once tell her so plainly, and take his chance bravely with other suitors. No lover should have the insolence to think of being accepted at once, nor should any girl have the cruelty to refuse at once, without severe reasons. If she simply doesn't like him she may send him away for seven years or so—he vowing to live on cresses and wear sackcloth meanwhile, or the like penance; if she likes him a little, or thinks she might come to like him in time, she may let him stay near her, putting him always on sharp trial to see what stuff he is made of, and requiring, figuratively, as many lion skins or giant's heads as she thinks herself worth. The whole meaning and power of true courtship is probation, and it ought not to be shorter than three years, at least; seven is to my mind the orthodox time. And these relations between the young people should be openly and simply known, not to their friends only, but to everybody who has the least interest in them; and a girl worth anything ought always to have half a dozen or so suitors under love for her. There are no words strong enough to express the general danger and degradation of the manners of mob courtship as distinct from these which have become the fashion—almost the law—in modern times; when in a miserable confusion of candle-light, moonlight and lime-light—and anything but a daylight—in indecently attractive and insanely expensive dresses, in snatched moments, in hidden corners, in accidental impulses and dismal ignorance, young people smirk and ogle and whisper, and whimper and sneak and stumble and flutter and fumble and blunder into what they call love—expect to get whatever they like the moment they fancy it, and are continually in the danger of losing all the honor of life for a folly, and all the joy of it by an accident."

A Lover's Stratagem.

There is a good deal of surprise in Jersey City over the romantic marriage of B. Cliff Tunison, a young lawyer and son of a prominent Methodist preacher, to Miss Belle Barton of York, Pa., who has been visiting friends on Sipp avenue, Jersey City heights. She met young Tunison a short time ago and he fell in love with her. He learned that she was under engagement of marriage to a wealthy resident of York, who was many years her senior. He was the choice of her parents, and she yielded to them. The wedding was to have taken place on Wednesday last. Tunison met Miss Barton a few days before the time set for her departure for home, told her his love and was accepted. They then determined to be married. The young lady said her aunt, Mrs. Sayres, would arrive on Monday to take her home. On Sunday of last week Mr. Tunnison called upon Miss Barton, intending to invite her out for a walk, when they would have the marriage ceremony performed. His plan, however, was spoiled by the unexpected arrival of Miss Barton's aunt. The young lady and her aunt were to start for home the following day. Tunison communicated with Barton and told her to leave the car in the railroad depot by the door opposite to that through which her aunt would leave it, as he had a ruse which he hoped would be successful, in decoying the aunt away. When Mrs. Sayres and her niece had taken their seats in a car a messenger boy entered and handed Mrs. Sayres a letter. She hurried out, saying she would return before the train left, and charged her niece not to leave the seat. As soon as she was out of the depot Tunison and Miss Barton hurried to the ferry and went to New York. When Mrs. Sayres returned to the depot the train was moving out. She telegraphed to have her niece wait at Philadelphia and then started by the next train, expecting to find Miss Barton waiting there. Before she arrived at the Philadelphia depot a message had been sent her, notifying her that her niece had become Mrs. Tunison. The couple, on coming to this city, drove to the residence of the Rev. Mr. Simpson, in Twenty-fifth street, and were married.

A Beautiful Lunatic.

On Thursday, Messrs. George Clarke, Tom Whiffen, Prof. Lemoyne, of crematory fame, Col. Frankau, one Daniel Frohman, and several others of the Rajah troupe at the Madison Square theater, visited Blackwell's Island with Commissioner Hess. While they were in ward 3 of the lunatic asylum a remarkably pretty girl threw her arms around Mr. Clarke's neck and sobbed: "Oh, my husband! oh, my husband! Take me away! Take me home!"

The nurses vainly tried to recall her to herself. Clarke turned pale. Her sobbings increased. He gently unwound her arms from his neck, saying, in soothing tones: "That's all r-r-right, my good gyrl. Be cawlm, be cawlm."

He gently backed himself into the hall and then ran like a deer. He was stopped by the Hon. Arthur D. Williams, who urged him to go back and humor the poor girl, assuring him that his flight had excited all the lunatics in the ward. He turned back as white as a sheet, the perspiration trickling from his brow. An affecting scene followed. He assured the girl that he would see that she was released. Her paroxysms increased, and she clung to him with more fervor than ever. The Rajah troupe were deeply affected. All the ladies sobbed. Then Whiffin murmured, "What a pity," and one Daniel Frohman wept aloud.

Finally the two nurses got the girl under control. She bade the actors adieu, after Clarke had promised her some ice cream. As the party reached the open air, Clarke moralized thus: "Poor gyrl, poor gyrl! We call ourselves actors, but there is no acting after all that approaches reality." The incident was the topic of commiserating conversation during the afternoon. The Rajah troupe have sent the unfortunate girl baskets of fruit and other delicacies.

They were eaten by Mrs. McGlynn, an instructress of the lunatics in music and other accomplishments. At Commissioner Hess's suggestion she availed herself of this opportunity to give the actors and actresses, including one Daniel Frohman, a lesson in their own art. From the inception of the farce to its ending the real lunatics in the ward were in ecstacies. They seemed to thoroughly understand the situation.

Illness When Traveling.

To be prepared for sudden illness in traveling is most important, especially at this season of the year when people are liable to be taken suddenly sick. If one is away from home under such circumstances without any way of getting needed remedies immediately, a few simple things may prove of great value. Some way of heating water, milk, etc., is most useful. In many places, especially in the country, there is no fire kept up after the work is finished and it often requires so much time and work to get hot water or hot things that it is considered more trouble than it is worth, and so people often go without when the things are really needed. There is sold now at most hardware stores a small alcohol heater, which is perfectly safe to use if the directions are followed out. It consists of a shallow pan filled with asbestos, covered with wire, and an iron frame which closes so that the whole thing can be packed in a small compass. The asbestos acts like a sponge and holds the alcohol which is poured into it. There is a place above the flame to set a tin cup, or, if it is desirable, to heat flannels, a flat pan can be heated over it on which the flannels can be laid. No time or trouble is required more than lighting a lamp, and the only precaution to be used is not to fill the little pan when it is hot or close it until it has cooled. In cases of cramp or when little children are ill the convenience of such an arrangement is worth many times its value, and no family should travel without something of the kind. Many a sudden attack has been relieved by the application of hot fomentations or the taking of something hot to drink. The simple remedies used in every family should never be left at home, either the little pill box or the mustard leaves, camphor, [illegible] a place somewhere. [illegible] or an attack of indigestion if it is neglected, and it stands every one in hand to have a few simple remedies, at least, with them in traveling.

How Dr. Mary Walker Looks.

Washington Letter: Picture in your mind a form of small stature dressed in black, Prince Albert coat and silk tile, with pantaloons that fit no better than those of Alexander H. Stephens; a delicate little cane carried awkwardly in the hand; small, wrinkled face, eyes also small and almost lusterless, and hair that looks as though it was chopped off rather than clipped by the tonsorial artist—and you have Dr. Mary Walker. The wrinkled face and "crow's feet" about the eyes show that the doctor is not so young as she used to be, but no signs of grayness are noticeable in her hair. Her mission at present seems to be in the direction of securing for herself an increase of the pension which a grateful republic awarded her some time ago for her labors upon the battle-fields of the late war. She is a frequent visitor at the different departments in some cause or other, and when some poor official protests audibly against her habit of calling early and often, principally often, she is always ready with a lecture upon the courtesies and amenities of official life. With all her fondness for male attire, she does not take to the overcoat. Should you meet her on the street some cold day you will find a heavy shawl protects her from the icy breezes, but when she enters any office or store she never fails to remove her tall hat and shawl. Many times I have seen her in the crowds of men that send in their cards to members of the house, disdaining to wait in the ladies' reception room, but she removes her hat all the same. The doctor went into a carpet store the other day, and asked to see some new styles of carpets. The clerk unrolled almost everything that had been received for many weeks, but the doctor could find nothing to please her æsthetic taste, and she finally excused herself by saying that she had merely called to inspect the goods for a sick friend. "Now, look here, doctor," said the clerk, "that is the two hundred and ninetieth time that gag has been played on me. This sick friend business won't work any longer;" but the doctor moved out of sight as calmly as does the setting sun, and said nothing.

Five Thousand Dollars a Pound.

In his last letter to the Atlanta Constitution, "Bill Arp" says: As a rule the girls show too much anxiety to marry. They are too sweet on the boys. They ought to stand off and look reserved and precious, and put on Jerusalem airs and say young man, you don't know who you are fooling with. I'm a treasure, I am. I weigh 115 pounds and am worth $1,000 a pound. Well, they are. A good, nice, healthy girl who can make her own dress and get up a good supper for company, and is not ashamed to wait on the table while they are eating, is just worth about $1,000 a pound. But that is nothing compared with what they will be worth. Why, Mrs. Arp has cut out and made up at least 2,000 garments of one sort and another. She has sewed 500,000 stitches, and patched and darned and washed faces and feet and combed hair innumerable. She has tied up 500 sore toes and cut fingers and burns and bruises, and kissed away a thousand tears. She has watched 'em by night and by day, and keeps on watching; and right now, while I am writing on my piazza, she is looking away up the big road and says; "I'm afraid something will happen to them boys; they are too little to go on by themselves." There are two little nephews here just out of school, and they and Carl have all got a horse or a colt apiece, and have gone off on a "scursion," and I call 'em the infantry cavalry, and tell Mrs. Arp it is all right, but she sits here sewing with her specs on and over and anon looks up the road and says, "Those children have overstaid their time. I'm afraid something has happened." If they don't come back soon I know that I will have to start after 'em, for that is always the way. Mrs. Arp is worth at least $5,000 a pound, and she weighs right smart and keeps a getting heavier. I am rich, I am. I feel wealthy whenever I look at her.

The Girl on a Tricycle.

The girl on a tricycle has already made her appearance at the summer resorts. As observed at Newport, she sat between the two wheels, which were connected by a short axle-tree, on a kind of saddle, astride of it, but not so circumstanced as to make divided garments necessary, as in riding horseback, man fashion. Her feet reached down to treadles, and her hands were employed in steering by means of a device connected with a low front wheel. Her posture was not that of sitting, however, but her figure was suspended nearly perpendicular, and her legs were moved a great deal like those of a horse afflicted with springhalt, or a swimmer treading water. Her knees came up high, with an action more productive of good exercise than of grace. And yet she was "a symmetrical and pleasing traveler." The prescribed costume is soft, thin flannel, with a blouse waist and skirt just reaching to the gaiter tops. It is obvious that the latter level could not be steadily maintained, in view of the high treading required to work the tricycle, without some special modification of the garment. This want has been supplied by taking an idea from the equestrian habit. "Lengthwise of the skirt in front two gussets are set in points, when the knees will protrude into them in rising."

A Memorable Smile.

The description of a woman's smile, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, is said to be taken from a Hawaiian romance, but there is a certain something about it calculated to create several doubts in the mind of the reader: "Crouched at the foot of the old board fence that hid the humble dwelling from the sharp scrutiny of passing vehicles and men. She was fat and of large limb, and her round, broad cheeks glowed with the rich warmth of the chestnut. Her long-lashed eyelids dropped over her lustrous eyes, and the thick tresses of her blue-black hair shaded her neck and bosom. Suddenly some passing object attracted her attention, and the dark pupils of her eyes expanded in amused surprise. Her rich, red lips parted, and there flashed upon the landscape two rows of beautiful white teeth. Slowly her mouth opened wider and wider. Deeper grew the dimples on her bronzed cheeks. Brighter danced the sunbeams in her eyes, until a stray ray, darting through the foliage of an overhanging bough, illuminated the deep cavern of her mouth, bringing into view the back of her head. Then, seeing the gaze intently upon her, she shut her jaw, and darkness fell upon the scene."

The "Darned Net Craze."

"It is a coarse lace work wrought on lace netting with darning or knitting cotton, though much of it is done in linen floss, especially in the West, and it can be made as fine as the finest lace in the market. Still, for the most part, the numbers 8 and 10 are the cotton used, the lace netting being bought by the yard and of a size of mesh to suit the cotton. The materials are not dear, but the working of them up into the figures and patterns that please the fancy is difficult and tedious, and the finished work on this account, and the time occupied in completing it, comes rather high. A great many patterns are produced, but those known as the star and fern leaf and the five, three, two stitch seem to be the most favored. One lady of this city has fifty different patterns worked by herself, and one most liked in general—a vine pattern—is the one most easily learned and worked."

A Woman's Purse Pocket.

The woman who found herself the other day on board an eastern-bound train, without pocketbook or money, solemnly averred that it is never safe to carry valuables and all the money one has in a purse or hand-bag. An inside pocket of some kind is almost indispensable in traveling. An easy way to make one, and perhaps as good a way as any, is to take a piece of cloth about eight inches square, of the same material as the balmoral skirt, and sew it on the sides and lower edge to the front of the skirt ten inches below the band. Another piece three inches wide is fastened just above to form a lid. This buttons with two or three buttons and makes a pocket out of which nothing can fall and which is flat, a safe place for extra money, etc.

Plumage.

The latest English novelty in the way of lawn tennis dresses is a clever adaptation of a Russian peasant's dress. The peasant bodice is made of dark blue velvet, with shoulder straps, the chemisette and long sleeves being formed of white linen, prettily worked with Russian embroidery, [illegible]

It was never before so easy to renovate the worn front of a dress. Lace jabots, vests, plastrons, plaits, puffed and pleated; wide bands of embroidery put around the neck like an Elizabethean ruff, and extending straight down the front of the dress, with the edges meeting in the center, and fichus of all kinds are all popular. Handsome white mull ties may be utilized, provided they are wide enough, by trimming the sides with lace as much like that on the ends as possible, only it need not be so deep. The tie, so trimmed, should be doubled so that the lace on both ends will show, and caught at the neck to fall in a full shell where the dress collar meets. The doubled end is then to be either tucked into the belt of the dress or caught under a rosette of ribbon or bouquet of flowers, the portion between neck and belt forming a puffed plastron of lace and mull.

Two very pretty styles of skirt for stout figures may be made in any material. The first is pleated all the way down in flat box-pleats, with side pleating underneath at the foot; short and very flat pleated drapery over the hips and across the front, arranged in drooping loops at the back. The other dress has two kilt pleatings reaching to the knee in front, and shawl overskirt with point a little to the left, three hollow pleated flounces at the back, and a flowing bow of ribbon by way of tournure.

As many as seventy yards of fine lace are sometimes arranged on a tea gown. Ladies who have good lace, in mantillas, shawls, flounces and berthes are to be congratulated. The transparent lace mantles are made over black net, and trimmed with jet motifs and satin loops. A Spanish lace mantilla is arranged as a mantle or a tablier, and a shawl has the point in front, and the ends draped among folds of satin or gauze at the back below the pointed bodice.

Among the features of the season is to be chronicled the revival of vests—not such as are simulated by a plastron laid upon the waist, but real waistcoats, made in exact imitation of those worn by men, and such as ladies wore a quarter of a century ago. Over this is worn a little jacket with loose fronts and turned-down collars, fitting closely in the back, and with tight sleeves.

The Russian chemise, Bernhardt blouse, or whatever one may call the loose bag front, grows more and more in favor, and is probably among the coming styles of the fall. It is usually worn under a jacket, as a shirt, but frequently, also, takes the form of a puffed plastron. It is becoming only to slight figures, and is especially appropriate for misses.

The old fashion of full pinked ruches is revived, and many are used; in some cases so thick that the trimming has almost the effect of a heavy cord. Where several shades are used, or the ruching is of chene silk, the effect is very much that of a rope of flowers edging the garment.

Nun's veilings and albatross, and soft summer cashmeres in evening tints, are favorite costumes for hotel hops, while fancy woolens of all sorts, summer camel's hairs, silk and wool mixtures, thin cashmeres and French flannels are more than fashionable for all occasions.

A velvet skirt in black, dark brown or navy blue is a most useful adjunct to a lady's wardrobe, since it may be worn with a variety of overdresses. Velvet jackets, also, are stylish for wear over light dresses, especially when such dresses are made with puffed plastrons.

This is a velvet season, and much velvet is used for trimming. The best dressmakers use many loops of velvet ribbon, but no ends, since the latter are apt to curl up and soon grow unsightly.

Letters from Paris say that never has lace been used in greater profusion or variety. Cream, pale coffee and ecru vie in favor with black, pale salmon and all sorts of yellows, reds, browns, etc.

Figured materials require less trimming than plain ones, which are very prettily trimmed with embroidery or bead work put on in stripes all the way down.

The back drapery on most dresses is now sewed to a separate band at the top, and fastens on to the waistband in such wise that it covers the placket underneath.

Lace flounces, by themselves, or alternating with material in front, are greatly worn, even with sateens and ginghams; the lace is usually coarse.

Flounces are put on full in front over gathered flounces of "pinked" silk, and ruches between. They are not cut, but drawn from side to side.

Morning jackets of pale pink or blue foulard, with loose shirt front of lace, and trimming to match, are worn over any skirt for breakfast.

Lace ties are no longer fashionable, but pleatings of lace rising from within the straight high dress and coat collars are very fashionable.

High "masher" linen collars, fastened by a stud in front, are worn by those who affect a manly style.

Cream and white gauze are sometimes tied round the throat in a bow, when a stringless headgear is worn.

Slight figures require the bodice to be pleated or gauged in front, with a belt round the waist.

Fine woolens are this season exceedingly popular for watering-place wear.

Black lace over cherry and gold looks particularly well.

Everything has a buckle or a fancy pin.

Kitchen Cullings.

Lamb broth for an invalid may be made so that it will be very nourishing, and yet be so delicate that it will not distress or nauseate a weak stomach. For a teacupful of broth boil a small slice cut from the hind quarter, with the bone left in, of course; cover this with cold water, and sprinkle a little salt in; let it simmer gently; skim off the scum, and when the lamb has cooked until it is white and the juice is all extracted, strain it, and carry it while hot to your invalid. The first time, and possibly the second, give it with no other seasoning than the salt; the next time you may add a little pepper, or put a spoonful of well-cooked pearl barley in. You can make slight variations in this way, and then go back to the clear broth, if need be. A small quantity of dissolved gelatine can be added to broth like this with good effect. A teaspoonful to a cup of broth would be about the proper proportion.

Since the very latest scientific investigation leads to the decision that gelatine, if given with other food, is highly nutritious, (while alone it is unquestionably lacking in nourishment), the many ways in which it may be used will be of renewed interest. A writer on the chemistry of cooking speaks with unction of gelatine flavored with the unfermented juices of fruit. At this season of the year one may easily try the experiment of using them in place of the lemon or orange juice, or of wine, which is so frequently added to the jelly.

Black currant wine, which is very nice for invalids, and especially for those who suffer from sore throats, is made in this way: To the juice obtained from four pounds of black currants allow seven pounds of sugar, with enough water to make five gallons of liquid; add a quart of peach brandy; let this ferment, and then bottle it. The fermenting process will probably need eight days' time. This is a cooling and very refreshing beverage.

"How much sugar do I need for a quart can of strawberries or of cherries?" is a frequent question just now. The best cooks agree upon these quantities for a quart can of fruit: For strawberries, eight ounces; for cherries, six ounces; for raspberries, four ounces; for plums, eight; for currants, when ripe, eight ounces. These fruits all require good, thorough boiling to prevent fermentation.

Young carrots are an appetizing addition to a dinner of boiled beef. Do not scrape the tender skin from the carrots, but wash them in two or three waters, and after they are cooked rub the skin off with a coarse towel. These, if quite small, may be arranged around the beef on the platter; if not, serve in a vegetable dish, with a little butter, cream and pepper and salt.

A delicious pound cake that is made without using soda is highly recommended: One pound of sugar (either granulated or pulverized), half a pound of butter, eight eggs (the whites and yolks beaten separately), ten ounces of flour; for flavoring, one whole nutmeg, grated. This cake should be baked for an hour and a quarter in a moderately hot oven.

To expedite the making of a lemon pie use hot water in place of cold, stir the cut-up lemon, the sugar, and corn starch or flour, and eggs together, as if you were making pudding sauce; then pour in hot water; if the pail or basin containing this is then placed in a vessel of boiling water it will cook in five minutes.

Stewed cucumber will be a new dish to some cooks; peel and cut in lengthwise strips, either halves or quarters of the cucumbers. Let them boil in water with salt and pepper in it; when tender serve on toast with a little butter. This will sometimes tempt the appetite of a convalescent.

String beans cut in small pieces may be served with roast veal or lamb in place of peas and mushrooms with good effect; in fact, many people who do not like them in any other way find that they give a good relish when cooked with the meat.

Small beets cut in rings form a pretty garnish for salads.

Weather Signals.

Mr. Penrod of New York has invented a code of universal signals for distributing information all over the country of the probable state of the weather, as predicted by the United States signal service. Clear, fair, stormy weather, cold waves, warm waves, frost, rain, floods, thunder storms, tornadoes, cyclones, with all needful variations, and degrees are to be communicated from steam cars, stage coaches, lake and river steamboats, as they pass along, by the number of bell strokes or whistles, by different colored flags, balls, disks and lights or rockets at nights. Cannon and church bells could also be used for the purpose. By this code, should a passing train display the numbers "2 2," it would signify that "a cold wave is approaching." If a designated bell should toll "4 and 3," "light rain" is probable. If a passing steamboat should have up "242," "dangerous floods" would be the translation, or if the steamer used flags, and they would read "white, white, white," "killing frost" is indicated.

NO ROOM.

The river's like glass—
As I slowly pass
This sweet little lass,
Raises two
Forget-me-not eyes
In laughing surprise—
From canoe.

And as I flow by,
Said I, "Miss, O why?
O why may not I
Drift with you?"
Said she, with a start,
"I've no room in my heart—
Or canoe!"

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

During the hot weather there was a striking increase of mortality in all the large cities, especially among the children in houses which were not fit for human habitation.

The telegraphers had the sympathiy of nearly all the newspapers of the United States, and of the people generally, the only exceptions being those whose interests were affected by the partial blockade of the lines.

Australia is talking of a confederation again. The new English-speaking union, the fourth in the history of the race, would have a population of 2,250,000, doubling every few years an export and import trade of $465,000, or a third that of the United States. All in all these colonies are a good deal better able to act for themselves than the thirteen colonies of the United States in 1784, and probably would not hesitate to take immediate action if the attitude of the British government at the present time was the same as that exhibited towards the colonies previous to the revolutionary war.

The able editor is again telling the public what he don't know about cyclones and kindred phenomena. What he does know is known just as well by everybody else, but they are current events and must be treated in some way or other, and so he wrestles with them the best way he can—to fill space in editorial columns. And the great scientists are equally puzzled, as they usually are when there is most need of their learned investigations for the information of the public. The spots on the sun are of little moment. Let them be dropped—since nothing is known about them—and more attention be paid to cyclonic mysteries and manifestations.

The new postal notes which are being prepared at New York and will be ready for delivery about September 1, are shaped like bank notes. Blank spaces are left for the names of the post office issuing the note and of that which is to redeem it. The note contains three columns of figures, one for dollars, from one to four, one for dimes from one to nine and one for cents from one to nine. The officer issuing the note will simply punch out the necessary figures, as for instance: For the sum of $3.65 he will punch out the three in the dollar column, six in the dimes column and five in the cents column. This will prevent any attempt to raise the figures. The charge for the note will be three cents in addition to its face.

The official statistics of emigration from Europe for this year show a considerable decline in its tide since last year. In 1881 the total number of immigrants was 669,431, in 1882 the number was 788,992, and in 1883 it has fallen to 599,114. This is 190,000 less than the year before. After the tremendous inpour in 1882 a reaction in immigration was natural enough from an exhaustion of the sources of supply without seeking any further for the cause. Although the emigration from Germany has declined from 249,000 to 190,000 in a year, the German emigration is almost three times as great as that of the Irish. Next to Germany, England continues to furnish the greatest percentage of emigration, although it too has declined with that of the most of the countries of Europe. Scotland shows a small increase, and the emigration from Italy shows no change.

Since the postal authorities have exhibited so much activity in suppressing the lottery business by denying lottery managers the use of the mails, the papers are urging the postmaster-general to turn his attention to the "bucket-shops," "put, call and straddle" speculators and gamblers in food products by whatever name they are called, who use the mails to a considerable extent to advertise their business and rope in the unwary. Their circulars are scattered over the country, and their fascinating projects have drawn a steady stream of money to Chicago and New York, only to be swallowed up in grain, pork and oil lotteries. There is just as much reason for denying the mails to these people as to the Louisiana lottery. Some of the most disreputable of these concerns have been blacklisted, but there are many more which need attention. Of course, there is danger of carrying the prohibition business too far. The people will not submit to anything like a postal sensorship or espionage. It smacks too strongly of paternalism, and is foreign to all the instincts of a free people. But if laws are to be executed in one case they should be made to cover other evils of greater magnitude.

The report made by the health board of Calcutta, India, gives an alarming report of the spread of cholera in that city. The population of Calcutta is 616,000, and during the first quarter of the present year the epidemic carried off nearly six hundred. The death rate from cholera increased during April and May, the average being four hundred for each month. In no year since 1869 has the mortality from this cause been so great. The death rate proportionately, for this year is greatly in excess of that of 1882. The deaths from cholera in the last mentioned year were 2,240, of which number 1,597 were males and the remainder females. The death rate from cholera, as will be seen, is nearly 1,400 for the first five months of the present year, and the mortality list continues to grow. Experienced observers of the disease entertain great fears that it is destined to each Europe during the season, owing to the constantly growing means of communication especially from Africa and the difficulty of confining it within its natural boundaries. Should it reach Western Europe it is quite likely that America will be greatly exposed to the infection. Were it to visit the United States, it might be the crowning calamity of the year. Of course, a threatened visit of cholera suggests sanitary precautions against a filth-breeding disease. It is a scourge of uncleanliness. But when it once appears, it scourges without much discrimination. It cannot be barred out by treaties, nor altogether by quarantine regulations.

A HORRIBLE EARTHQUAKE.

Casamicciola, Ischia, Lacco, Forio, on the Island of Ischia, Destroyed by an Earthquake—The Former City Entirely Destroyed—3,000 People Known to Have Perished.

Naples, Special Cable, July 29.—The town of Casamicciola, on the island of Ischia, near Naples, was almost entirely destroyed by an earthquake last night. The neighboring towns of Forio and Lacciameno were greatly damaged. The shocks began at 9:30 o'clock last night. At that hour a majority of the people of the upper classes were at the theater. Nearly all of the houses in the town collapsed. It is estimated that 800 persons were injured. It is impossible, as yet, to give the exact number of the dead at Casamicciola. In the latest accounts the number is estimated at 3,000; The Hotel Picoola Sentinalla sank in the earth and many of its inmates were buried. Some of the inhabitants of the town escaped to the sea at the first shock. They made their way to Naples with the news of the calamity. The center of the area of the shock was the same as that of two years ago, but the radius was wider. The shock was felt at sea, and according to some accounts even at Naples.

The ground opened in many places, while in other places there was no movement; water gushed out of springs, and several boilers in the bathing houses burst. The theater, which was a wooden structure, was literally torn open, allowing the audience to escape. Steamers loaded with injured people are constantly arriving here from the scene of the calamity. Eight ships are already filled with sufferers. The minister of public works has gone to Casamicciola to organize measures of relief.

The stories told by the survivors are horrible. Many Romans having villas at Ischia are known to have been lost. The dead are fearfully mutilated. In some cases the corpses are plainly discernible through the ruins, but they cannot be extricated. It is surmised that some persons are still alive in the cellars.

A correspondent telegraphs the 29th that, judging from reports already at hand, the calamity will infinitely exceed the Chiose earthquake in 1881.

The bishop of Casamicciola, Don Filipani of Rome, and the prefect of Cagiaria, are reported, to be among the dead. There were very few English visitors on the island at the time of the disaster. None of the special dispatches mention American names among the killed or wounded.

The Naples correspondent of the Cersalfere telegraphs as follows: "I have just returned from Ischia. Casamicciola, Saocco and Forio have been destroyed. They were three of the most flourishing communities on the Island, which was half overthrown. The road between the towns of Ischia and Casamicciola is impassable. The perfect of Naples telegraphs that the town of Casamicciola has ceased to exist. The train from this city to Naples to-day was crowded with passengers going to inquire as to the fate of their friends. None of the special dispatches mentioned American names among the killed or injured.

Ischia is a volcanic island situated at the north entrance of the Bay of Naples. The circumference is about nineteen miles, and the superficial area about twenty-six square miles. Monte Epomeo, or San Niclo, the ancient Epomeus, or Epopeus, is the highest point, rising 2,600 feet above the sea level. The principal summit is surrounded by twelve inferior volcanic cones, from one of which the last eruption took place in 1302.

Casamicciola is located at the foot of Mount Eponilo, near Naples, and had a population of about 5,000. It was famed throughout Italy for its thermal springs and baths. Forio is a seaport town on the western coast of Ischia, with a population of about 6,000, and has mineral baths which are much resorted to.

The earthquake at Casamiccola in 1881 was upon Friday, March 4, of that year. There were two shocks, the first occurring at 1:30 p. m. and the second an hour later. The whole upper part of the town was destroyed, and two thermal establishments destroyed. The second, which was the fatal shock, and was accompanied by a noise like subterranean thunder. Then came the crash of falling houses, accompanied by the shrieks of the victims. The soldiers from Naples city rescued many from the ruins. The population fled to the surrounding country and along the sea coast. The loss of life was about 200.

IRISH VENGEANCE.

James Carey, the Informer, Shot on Shipboard Near Port Elizabeth, Cape Colony—He Dies on Reaching Shore, and O'Donnell Is the Name of the Avenger.

A London dispatch of July 30th says: Intelligence has just been received here that James Carey, the informer in the Phœnix Park murder cases, was shot dead on the 30th at Port Elizabeth, while landing from the steamship Melrose, from Capetown. The deed was committed by a fellow-passenger named O'Donnell. O'Donnell took passage here by the steamship Kinfaurs Castle, which left Dublin on the 6th for Capetown, where she transferred her passengers, who were destined to Port Elizabeth, Natal and other coast ports, to the steamship Melrose. He is in custody. The report of the shooting of Carey caused intense excitement in the West End, London, and in the house of commons, The government had taken special and expensive measures to protect Carey.

It appears that O'Donnel dogged Carey from London. Both sailed in the steamer King Faun's Castle. The Daily Telegraph says the government has little doubt that Carey was followed from Dublin. They believe that the Fenians had taken most elaborate measures to prevent his escape. According to the latest accounts, the murder occurred at sea. Carey was not killed outright, but died shortly after he was shot. O'Donnell surrendered himself quietly. He was placed in a cell and handed over to the police when the Melrose arrived at Port Elizabeth.

Carey was traveling under the name of Power. His family were with him. He embarked at Darmouth. From Maderia he wrote a letter to the authorities, in which he described the voyage and said he had shared in conversation in which Invincibles and the miscreant Carey were especially denounced. He said he intended to forget that Ireland ever existed.

The news of James Carey's death caused many exhibitions of delight on streets in Dublin. A large crowd gathered in front of, James Carey's late residence, cheering loudly because the informer had been killed. The Dublin authorities believe that O'Donnel is a man who was implicated three years ago in an attempt to blow up the Manston house, London, and who escaped with Coleman to New York. The government selected Africa as the safest place for Carey. It is doubtful whether he knew his destination before sailing.

James Carty was a member of the municipal council at Dublin, and was among the score or more of individuals arrested in that city on the 13th of January last on suspicion of having taken part in the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Under Secretary Burke on May 6, 1882. On the 17th of the month following his arrest Carey astonished the world and incensed the Irish element by turning informer and "giving away his pals." From the moment that Carey, to save his own neck, betrayed his associates in the tragedy, in the preparation for and enactment of which he himself bore a conspicuous part, he was a doomed man. On the conclusion of the trial he was kept in jail, being allowed an occasional mouthful of air outside the prison walls under police escort. But unless constantly under police protection, Dublin was too hot for him; indeed, the whole world was not large enough to hold the man who, however justly, had sent four of his brethern in crime to the gallows.

Death of the Famous King Cetewayo.

News has been received from Africa that King Cetewayo has been killed, but no particulars have come to hand.

The war waged by the British against the savages led by Cetewayo, in Zululand, in 1880, was one of the most interesting series of events that engaged the world's attention that year. Perhaps the saddest and certainly the most romantic episode connected with the struggle, was the killing of the young prince imperial of France who had offered his services to the English. After the capture of Cetewayo, Zululand was apportioned among thirteen chiefs. Three of them, John Dunn, Hamu, or Oham, the king's brother, and Zibebu, proved cruel tyrants and robbers who pillaged and killed the other tribes. The rest of the Zulus pined for their captive monarch, to whom they were greatly attached. The British government finally concluded that the restoration of Cetewayo would be the best guarantee of order and place, but the Natal settlers protested clamorously. Previous to his restoration the savage monarch was taken to London, Eng., to witness the majesty and power of the British nation. He passed the month of August, 1882, in London, and was then conveyed back to Cape Colony and as soon as the difficulties were arranged, was reinstated in his kingdom. Since then he has been at war with neighboring tribes, an amusement that has at last cost him his life.

The Minnesota State Fair Buildings

The state fair buildings erected at Owatonna, Minn., by the citizens of that place at an expense of $3,000 or $4,000 were included in the property wrecked by the fearful storm of last Saturday. With commendable enterprise the officers of the county propose to commence rebuilding at once, but as the citizens of Owatonna had already been to large expense, and as many of them had individually suffered loss by the storm, it was decided to ask aid of the business men in St. Paul. To prosecute the work of obtaining subscriptions, Col. Clark W. Thomson, president, and R. C. Judson, secretary, and Hon. Mark H. Dunnell came to St. Paul and returned home, having obtained subscriptions amounting to more than $1,300, The list was headed by the name of J. J. Hill, who contributes the generous sum of $500; N. W. Kittson, D. M. Sabin and A. H. Wilder subscribed $100 each, and Albert Scheffer, W. R. Merriam, N. P. Clark, Gen. Hubbard and C. D. Gilfillan $50 each. The other subscriptions were in sums of $10 and $25.

Immoral Widow Pensioners.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, July 26.—The statement was made not long ago that a clerk in the pension office had said there were as many as 10,000 cases where soldiers' widows were leading immoral lives in order to retain their pensions, of which in the event of their actual marriage they would be deprived. Gen. Dudley, the commissioner of pensions, says the statement is false and declares that no clerk in the pension office has any such information, for no such information is known to exist. Instead of 10,000, there are not 100 of such cases known. The act of congress passed August, 1882, providing that open and notorious adulterous cohabitation of a widow who is a pensioner shall terminate the pension the same as if actually married, is being strictly enforced. The commissioner further says that the percentage of fraud in procuring pensions is not 1-10 of 1 per cent. The closest scrutiny and investigation into the merits of all claims are made by officers of the department.

Shaw & Co., of Boston, the biggest tanners in the world, are under the bankruptcy cloud. Liabilities are $3,500,000; and from 10,000 to 15,00 people are thrown out of work.

France will try to overawe the Chinaman by making a demonstration along his coast.

Wyndham, British charge d'affairs at Constantinople, and General Wallace, the American minister, maintain their opposition to the proposed patent law. The Turkish government offered Gen. Wallace to appoint an Ottoman delegate to revise the tariff, but has declined to prolong the treaty of commerce with the United States.

A rumor reached Grand Forks, Dak., that George Irkster, a farmer living about fifty miles southwest of Grand Forks, was shot and killed between Mouse and Forrest river. Irkster had a large drove of cattle in that country, and cowboys passing through riddled his body with bullets. Irkster was born in Manitoba, and had been in the vicinity of Grand Forks for sixteen years.

W. J. Newton, agent at Grand Forks for the grain firm of Sterrett, Hill & Childs, of St. Paul, suicided at Grand Forks on the 29th inst., by taking strychnine. He was found dead in bed the next morning. Newton led a fast life with women, but did not drink. Mr. Newton was about sixty years old and leaves a wife and several children. He formerly lived in Lake City, where he was a member of the firm of Goldsmith & Newton.

A strange fatality seems to hang over Sanborn, Dak. Within four weeks, no less than five of her citizens have met with violent deaths. June the 23, Joseph Conroy was killed by a runaway team; the same day Haus Byhre was killed by the cars; July 14, Olaf Moe died of the injuries caused by a runaway; July the 53, Rev. E. B. Prindle and Hiram Colville were killed by lightning.

Lincoln, Nebr., Special:—At six o'clock Sunday morning the wholesale drug house of Lighton & Brown was discovered to be on fire. The flames spread rapidly through the buildings and to adjoining ones, until nearly $200,000 worth of property was destroyed. The chemicals ignited rapidly, and dense smoke arose from that portion of that building where the oils were stored. The wholesale and retail building, a hardware store, three stories, and five or six wooden buildings were destroyed before the fire was gotten under control. Leighton & Brown's loss on drugs, wholesale and retail store will reach $130,000. A. M. Davis' loss on building is $4,000. There were a great many other losses of less amount, some of them covered by insurance.

Mr. W. S. Brill, for several years past a prominent business man of Litchfield, has determined to make St. Paul his future home.

Charles Hood and Edward Scisson of Pawtucket R. I., were drowned recently by capsizing of a boat. The bodies were recovered.

The following postmasters have been commissioned: Wisconsin, Demath Van Vulen, Shopiere; Mrs. Hattie M. Simmons, Dover; T. S. Winton, Prospect. Dakota, Edwin B. Kain, Stena, Minnesota, A. Thomas, Amadon, Iowa, F. D. Sweeden, Maple river; John Morrison, Sigourney. Postoffices established—Dakota, Appomattox, Porter county. Minnesota, Elbow Lake, Grant county.

Fire in Memphis destroyed stores occupied by Stewart, Gwine & Co., Shanks & Co., H. Bode & Co., and John Reide. Loss $200,000.

Mankato has a scandal, involving Dr. Christiansen and wife and a servant girl of eighteen years. The doctor is said to be criminally intimate with the girl, whom he kept in his house. His residence was mobbed and the girl compelled to leave.

In the Ramsey county district court a bill has been filed for separation and alimony by Mrs. Carrie Peyer against her husband, Emil Peyer, a prominent merchant of St. Paul. The complainant sets forth that defendant is thirty-three years of age while plaintiff has seen but twenty-seven summers. They have been married several years and the union has been crowned with two children. As a ground for the complaint the plaintiff alleges cruel treatment it being a common pastime of the defendant to fly into a passion and accuse the plaintiff of having committed adultery, while as a diversion it is alleged that he would place a cocked revolver at her head and threaten to blow her brains out.

Mankato is elated over the immense works now being erected by the Standard Cement company of 14 Wall street, New York. This company has purchased something over 150 acres of land on the north bank of the Blue Earth river, and adjoining the St. Paul Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad. This land contains immense deposits of stone suitable for making the very best hydraulic cement. The ledge of lower magnesian limestone creeps out on the banks of the Blue Earth, and it is estimated to be on an average twenty-four feet thick and underlies the country back of the river for a mile or more. It is estimated by Mr. Cummings, superintendent of the works, that it will yield 400,000 barrels per acre of cement.

The first regiment of Minnesota National guards were reviewed on the 24 inst., by the governor.

The consolidation of the two internal revenue districts of this state into one will take effect Aug. 7, Dr. A. C. Wedge, collector of the second district, turning over his office to Collector Bickel on the 6th. There will be no change in the clerical force, as Dr. Wedge's deputies will all be employed in some capacity.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Proprietors of the brewery burned at Fergus Falls will rebuild, the new brewery to have a capacity of 800 barrels.

Train Dispatcher Bradley of Brainerd goes to Helena, Mont., having accepted a position as train dispatcher there.

Mrs. Caroline Payne has committed suicide at Mankato. She was 51 years old. She had for some time been in poor health, and had been staying with her daughter for ten days preceding her death to receive medical treatment. She had been despondent and at times felt that her mind would be affected by her sickness, and had declared that she would prefer death. She made an attempt upon her life about three weeks ago, when laboring under the delusion that some one was pursuing her.

The residence of August Vanek, a Bohemian, in Winona, was entered by thieves on the 19th., and $200 in twenty-dollar gold pieces stolen from a cupboard.

Philip Schwab's fine Clearwater residence has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $3000, and insured for about $2000.

Olmsted county has lost $100,000 worth of crops in the track of the storm, which also destroyed thirty dwelling houses, twenty-five barns and many other buildings. Twenty-three persons were injured seriously; one is dead and three are not expected to live. Six had limbs broken.

The Glyndon village and town special election resulted in favor of $6,000 bonds for a public building to be owned and used jointly by the two municipal organizations. The vote was four to one.

Mrs. Genevieve S. Hawley, for years a teacher in our grammar and high schools, has been engaged at a salary of $800 per year to teach in the normal school at Mankato. She succeeds Miss A. McCutcheon, who resigned to accept a situation in a Detroit, Mich., school.

The friends of T. H. Davis, who was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the state prison at Stillwater at the fall term of the district court of the twelfth district, have been busy circulating a petition for his pardon. The petition has already been numerously signed by people living in the Twelfth district, including eleven members of the jury which convicted Davis. Davis' friends take the ground that the woman in the case was willing and that therefore no rape was committed.

Col. Benton, a Minneapolis sir knight toasted the mayor of York, Eng., at the banquet given to the Chicago commandery.

At Luverne, Rock Co., on the night of the 24th, Franklin Walls was arrested on the charge of attempting to commit a rape on the six-year-old child of J. S. Jolls, of Luverne. A party of about seventy assembled to lynch the fellow, but Sheriff Gillpow had anticipated their purpose and concealed Walls. Walls waived examination and was committed to the jail at Worthington, to await trial at the next term of court in May. Walls is about forty years of age.

Rain has softened the hearts of Fergus bankers, and farmers can now get loans.

Austin Knight, of Howard Lake had a valuable horse killed by lightning the other night. Two horses were killed in Woodland by a stroke of lightning.

Mr. Haas of Cottonwood had two cows killed by lightning the other day.

Facetious Fancies.

"This soup, waiter, is cold. Can't you bring me some warm soup?" "Why, sah, you mus' be mistakin' sah. Dat soup was so hot that it took all the skin off my thumb, sah, when I fetched it in, sah." The stranger concludes that he will forego the soup and take a walk.—Yonkers Star.

A man named Gasbill recently applied to the Arkansas Legislature to change his name because his girl always objected to his figure whenever he metre. She said he was too high and turned him off.—The Judge.

A pretty little fairy who lives in Washington, and who is very fond of having Bible stories read to her, ran to her mamma the other day and said, eagerly, "Oh, mamma, please read me that pretty story again about little Moses with the bulls rushing after him!"

"Dad, were you ever a fish?" The individual thus addressed lowered his chin and gazed over his spectacles at the boy in speechless astonishment. "Oh, dont get mad at me, dad, for asking you" continued his inquisitive offspring. "Mrs. Cooly came in after you had gone yesterday, and asked what she would do if you were dead, and ma laughed and said she guessed there was as good a salmon in the sea as you are."

On his way home from his western trip, the Rev. Doctor Talmage saw a man on the train whom he thought he knew, and, approaching him, he asked politely if he was not the Rev. Doctor Sturges. "No you don't," replied the man. "You don't get me into no game and ring in four kings on my jacks! I've traveled too much right on this line!" The doctor apologized and turned away. "Do you know who that was you insulted so grossly?" asked the conductor of the stranger, in an angry tone. "No, I don't" replied the stranger. "That was the Rev Doctor Talmage, a minister of the gospel." "Just my infernal luck!" ejaculated the man; "thats me, clean through! I thought he was a card sharp from Reno. If I'd known he was a sure enough minister, I'd have gone into his poker game in a holy minute. I say, You go and explain to him, and tell him he can use his own deck if he likes."

Gen. Ord's Death.

NEW YORK, Special Telegram, July 26.—The captain of the steamer City of Washington, which arrived here yesterday, gives the following account of Gen. Ord's illness and death:

On Monday Gen. Ord began to look ill. Poor general he was an extremely sick man, although he would not acknowledge it. He fought the disease bravely, but without avail. I asked him if he was not pretty sick, but he said: "No, it's only the rheumatism." Yet I saw that he was getting worse. When we reached Havana, for which I made all possible haste, and where we arrived July 18, I sent for Dr. Burgess of the hospital, who, it proved, had been on Gen. Ord's staff during the war. He told me that the general had "got it," and we finally induced the old soldier to go to the hospital, although he fought against the proposal. We gained his consent only by saying that in two or three days we should go to sea and then he would go on board again. I never retreated before, said the general, but it looks as though I had to go this time. You know the rest.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

The report of the commissioner of the general land office, for the fiscal year ended June 30th, 1883, will be completed in a few weeks. It is said that it will show an increase of 20 per cent in the acreage of public lands disposed of during the year, or about 17,000,000 acres, nearly half, or 8,000,000, were sold in Dakota alone. This is about double the number of acres disposed of in Dakota the year before. The report for the year ended June 30, 1882, shows sales amounting to over 14,000,000 of acres, being an increase of 25 per cent over the sales of the year before, and the largest disposition of public lands in any preceding year. The number of acres sold in Dakota during the fiscal year of 1881-2, was 4,250,000 acres. The acreage disposed of during the fiscal year just closed is unprecedented.

Washington Special: The people of Montana are preparing to ask for the admission of that territory as a state into the union. As the territory is democratic in politics, its application is likely to receive favorable consideration in the next house; but the republican senate may interpose a bar. Speaking of the subject of Montana's admission not very long ago, Delegate Maginnis said that the creation of new states had become solely a political question and he could see no prospect of his territory getting into the Union until there should be a a congress democratic in both branches.

Dorsey in an interview disclaimed responsibility for or knowledge of the recent article in the New York Sun, but he admitted that Gould and Huntington each gave $50,000 on the understanding that Matthews would be appointed to the supreme court, and said $60,000 of this money was spent in Indiana and $50,000 in Ohio. He admitted it cost $400,000 cash to carry Indiana, charged Postmaster James with deliberate robbery in Eastern train mail routes, and gave Wayne Mac Veagh a terrible scorching.

The treasury department has received remonstrances from British authorities against the return to England of three alleged pauper emigrants, who were going to friends in this country, who had promised to take care of them, and which emigrants had shown letters to that effect on their arrival in the United States. The matter is being inquired into.

Commissioner Dudley has instructed pension agents to cover into the treasury all unexpended balances standing to their credit on June 30. These balances will aggregate about $13, 500,050, and will of course increase the treasurer's cash balance by that amount. The amount named, added to the available cash on hand at the close of business swells that balance to about $150,000,000.

The disbursing officers of the national bank and sub treasuries have been instructed to refuse payments on any check drawn by a paymaster of the United States army in payment for service to the officers or enlisted men, unless the period covered by the payment is stated in such check. This action is taken in compliance with the request of the secretary of war.

By direction of the president a general court-martial has been appointed to meet at Van Couver barracks, Washington Territory, Aug. 30, for the trial of second Lieut. Samuel C. Robertson, charged with duplicating a pay account for the month of June last.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

General Manager Manvel of the Manitoba, has issued a circular announcing the consolidation of the land and emigration departments of his road, the consolidation to take effect Aug. 1. On that day as previously stated, A. E. Johnson, the present emigration commissioner, retires. The consolidated department will be under the charge of Land Commissioner Power. The rooms now occupied by Mr. Johnson will be taken possession of by the passenger department.

The Chicago & Northwestern railway has just adopted a new through freight tariff to all points in the Black Hills via Pierre and the Northwestern Express, Stage & Transportation company. The rates from Chicago are: To Rapid City, Dak., $3 per 100 pounds; Fort Meade, $3; Sturgis City, $3; Deadwood, $3.25; Cook City, $3; Spear Fish, $3.25; Central City, $3.25; Lead City, $3.25.

San Francisco Special: In view of possible competition in overland freight, it is stated that the Central Pacific has decided to erect a large warehouse and offices in the business center of the city for the convenience of merchants. It is rumored that the Northern Pacific has purchased a large piece of ground in the city for $275,000, and is going to build large offices.

A corps of Dubuque & Northwestern surveyors, under the charge of Engineer Young, will start out from Dubuque to survey the country through which the proposed line will run.

The gross earnings of the Northern Pacific for the year ending June 30, are estimated at $7,900,000.

GENERAL NEWS GOSSIP.

Bradstreet's Journal furnishes the following: There were 162 failures in the United States, reported to Bradstreet's during the week ending the 29th; twenty-two more than the preceding week; thirty-one more than the corresponding week of 1882; eighty more than the same week of 1881. The principal failures were E. W. Holbrook, commission dry goods, New York and Boston, the Manchester Iron and Steel company of New York and Pittsburgh; J. W. Morrill & Co., wholesale saddlery, Louisville, Ky.; W. G. Wing, saw mill at Wingelton, Mich. In the principal trades the failures were as follows: General traders, Grocers 20; Liquors 11: Clothing 9; Manufacturers 7. Dry goods 6; Hardware 6; Hotels and restaurants 6: Jewelry 6.

Rocky River, Ohio, had a novel contest the other day. Two butchers, John Smith of Boston, and Charles Smith of Chicago, undertook to kill and dress two large bullocks for $1,000 a side and the championship of the United States. Bets were about even, both men having records of less than six minutes. At the appointed hour Mitchell, the Boston man, failed to show up, having cut three of his fingers. He forfeited his money. Smith, of Chicago, then killed and dressed a bullock weighing 1,200 pounds in just seven minutes and three seconds.

The governor of Massachusetts has sent to the council a message relating to the case of Samuel A. Chace, the noted Fall River defaulter for whose pardon strong efforts are being made, in which he refuses to grant the pardon asked for. He reviews the crime of Chace involving the embezzlement of $500,000, and says that notwithstanding its magnitude, a sentence of only twelve years was imposed. The paper is a state document is a remarkable one in its character, arguing from a moral standpoint he reason for his declination.

The Enoch Arden case at Fergus Falls has been decided, Mrs. Beanblossom or Arnott, chosing to stay with the man with whom she had been living, and the illegitimate but long lost husband has left that vicinity. Beanblossom called upon a lawyer before his departure and wanted a deed drawn up conveying all his right, title and interest in the woman, but being told that could only be done by consenting to a divorce and awaiting the decision of the courts, no legal papers were executed.

The old capitol of Albany has been sold to James W. Eaton for $1,000, the only bid received. The purchase was made on behalf of the trustees of the new normal school, in the construction of which the material will be used. The statue of justice which crowns the historical building, was not included in the purchase. It was removed to the new capitol. The building cost originally $110,000.

Capt. James Dalton, who sparred with Paddy Ryan at the recent exhibition in St. Paul, has issued a challenge offering to fight Prof. Donaldson of Minneapolis either for $1,000 a side, according to the London prize ring rules, or for a hard glove contest for from $500 to $1,000, according to the Marquis of Queensbury rules.

C. A. De Graff of Janesville offers a special purse of $100 in cash and a suit of clothes for any of the get of his celebrated trotting stallion Alexander showing a mile in 2:30 over the Rochester track at the fair of the Southern Minnesota Fair association, Sept. 10 to 15.

The winners of the second day's races of the July meeting at Beacon Park, Boston, were Ella Doe, in the 1:28 class; best time, 2:23½; and Florence Jefferson, in the 2:38 class; best time, 2:28½.

Information has been received at the Vatican from New York that the Catholic clergy of the United States will follow the instructions of the pope in regard to Parnell and his followers.

The wheat acreage of Minnesota is 2,532,532, an increase of 146,934 acres over that of 1882, if last year's report wasn't incorrect.

With a corporal's guard of operators, the Western Union everywhere reports a heavy business promptly done.

The Duluth opera house will be opened by the Emma Abbott opera company Sept. 5.

Bradstreet reports 168 failures in the United States during the past month.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Mortimer Grogan was killed in St. Paul on the 28th by George Gundlach, a young man about twenty years of age. The murder occurred at the corner of Greenbrier and Farquier streets, and grew out of a family quarrel. Gundlach's father was building a fence between the premises owned by him and Grogan. The latter assaulted the old man with a pickhandle, when George threw a hatchet at him, striking him in the throat. Both father and son were arrested.

A shocking outrage was perpetrated in Oberlin, Ohio, by three burly colored men, the victim being a young girl named Rosa Denn, also colored, who lives about two miles west of town. The brutes, James Stone, William Craig, and James Quinn, caught the girl, who is but fourteen years of age, as she was returning to a livery stable a horse which she had hired, and dragging her inside the stable frequently violated her person.

The Eldridge mansion at Norfolk, Conn., was robbed recently, of upward of $4,000 worth of diamonds, jewelry, gold and greenbacks, while the family, consisting of Dr. Joseph B. Eldridge and his four sisters were attending a concert at the Congregational church, situated within a dozen rods of their home.

E. D. Shatto, alias Ed Shears, who murdered a former pal named Knight at Omaha on the 5th of July, was arrested at Fairmont, Dakota county, Minn., and taken back to Omaha for trial. Shatto's discovery and arrest was made by Officer O'Connor of the St. Paul force.

Mr. J. N. Ham of Savannah Ga., was shot dead on the 29th by his cousin, Charles Wright, who is only eighteen years old, near Savannah. The murder has excited much indignation and the neighbors are in search of the assassin for the purpose of lynching him.

In an affray which occurred between Dr. B. W. Good, of Hot Springs (Ark.) druggist and his clerk, Reese Blades, the latter seized a weight, when Good drew a revolver and fired three times, each shot taking effect. Blades' condition is critical. The quarrel was about a business settlement.

At the preliminary examination of Mrs. Edna Hall for the murder of her husband, "Coal Oil Johnny," at Terre Haute Ind., she was discharged from custody, on the ground of emotional insanity. She killed her husband in a bagnio while he was in bed with an inmate.

The man Conklin in jail in Brainerd for robbery, is wanted for robbery in Chippewa Falls, Wis. It is also believed that Conklin was in a heavy robbery at Winnipeg recently, the haul being $2,800, concerning which Sheriff Mertz has written the authorities.

The United States grand jury at San Francisco has unearthed an opium smuggling scheme managed by James Harkins, a man worth $5,000,000, and who learned how to smuggle while serving as steerage steward on a Chinese steamer.

Thomas McGuire of Chicago, whose trial for the murder of his mistress, Mrs. Mary Little, three weeks ago, was to have begun on the 24th inst., cut his throat with a knife in his cell on the morning of that day, and will likely die.

Rev. James Watson a Presbyterian minister who recently arrived in Winnipeg, got hilariously drunk and was quartered at the police station.

In a street fight between Samuel Rhodes and Richard Houghton, prominent citizens of Bloomington, Ill., Rhodes was fatally shot.

Physical suffering drove J. E. Philbrook of Minneapolis to insanity and suicide.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

J. S. Rhem of Newbern, N. C., has 110 acres of peas, 100 of watermelons, 200 of potatoes, twenty-three of cabbage, twenty-five of beets, seven of cantelopes, six of cucumbers, ten of turnips, ten of tomatoes, three of strawberries and five of radishes.

A short time ago Miss Mary Sexton of Boston, nineteen years of age, a graduate of the Boston Conservatory of Music, went to Milwaukee and established herself there. Last week she mysteriously disappeared, and no trace of her has been found.

Pastor Powell of the Flatbush, L. I., Methodist church, drives his tricycle to Sheepshead bay, a distance of five miles, in half an hour, and after preaching a sermon he returns to Flatbush to preach to his own congregation in the evening.

Hon. Alex. Ramsey, president of the Mormon commission, has left for Salt Lake City, to remain until the Utah election transpires. The other members of the commission are also en route for the same destination.

Prof. Samuel Angbey, State geologist of Nebraska, and member of the faculty of the state university at Lincoln, is accused of forging indorsements to notes aggregating $5,000.

The wife of the late Senator Jim Lane of Kansas died recently at Columbus, Ohio. Citizens of Lawrence, Kansas, will take change of the burial of the remains in that city.

The will of the late Daniel Hersey of Nashua, N. H., bequeathed to Nashua $50,000 for a public library, the condition being that the city purchase a suitable site.

John Boyle O'Reilly, the poet, is a skilled boxer and fencer, who can spar with the heaviest hitters, and measure foils with professional swordsmen.

FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

London Cable: The Chicago commandery, Knights Templar, are being received with open arms. The hospitalities of York were extended by the lord mayor and a special train conveyed the guests from Liverpool. A banquet in the evening was presided over by the lord mayor. Numerous patriotic and fraternal toasts were made and responded to by English and American knights. Senator Sawyer of Wisconsin w
toasted, but excused himself from speakin
Sir Knight C. H. Benton of Minneapo
proposed the health of the lord mayor, w
responded by calling for three cheers and
tiger for the visiting knights. The affa
has been the talk of the country. It was
success in every particular. All are well.

The French government has introduc
in the chamber of deputies, and deman
urgency therefore, a credit of $50,000 fra
for paying the expenses of scientific co
panies which it proposes to send to Egy
to investigate the cholera epidemic.
paper has been read by Fartet before t
academy of sciences, in which he says ch
era in Egypt is likely to end in six wee
He says that various experiences sh
that the duration of the disease is alwa
in accordance with the rapidity of
spread.

Total exports of Canada in June, $10.17
526; local imports, $9 090,651; inland re
nue collected $504,238; custom receipts,
600,440.

The Irish Times of Dublin says Ja
Carey, the informer, has arrived at one
the British colonies.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEE

A recent report of the condition of Co
to, the town destroyed by fire, made by
agent of the Bradstreet company says t
the condition of things there is not as b
as was feared. The money received f
insurance companies, while not cove
the entire alleged loss, was in the shape
cash, and enabled the receivers to pay
debts, while they were really losers, larg
of old stocks which they would have fo
it difficult to dispose of at their own va
tion. almost every loser has expressed
intention of continuing in business.

The people of Manteto, Ill., are distre
over the disappearance of Elnathan Wri
a well known dairy farmer. He went
to his farm on Rock creek, intending to
turn for dinner, and has not been seen si
His hat was found on the bank of the cre
which is now swollen by the recent he
rains.

The extensive works of the Howe Sew
Machine Company at Bridgeport, Co
were nearly destroyed by the fire: The
is about $275,000. The company emp
about 500 hands and were turning out
machines per day. The buildings destr
occupy three sides of a square.

A passenger train which left Schenect
N. Y., on the Saratoga road, came in
lision with a wild freight, coming from
North, about forty miles north of She
ady. Silvan Raymond of North C
Warren county, was fatally scalded and
others seriously injured.

The steamer Hankow, now at San F
cisco, which carried 1,500 passengers f
London to Honolulu, reports fifty
children died of measels and whoo
cough on the voyage. The vessel was
four days making the trip.

While Secretary Lincoln and his da
ters were out fishing at Atlantic City,
sie, a bright ten-year-old, hooked a s
One of the men in the party succeede
killing the fish, which turned out to
thirty-pound shovel-nose.

George Devenport, employed by W
& Gillespie, was drowned above Poke
Falls, while attempting to swim acros
river.

The schooner Sea Bird, bound for
cago, was lost on Lake Michigan wit
crew of six persons.

Horrible Railroad Accident in York.

A terrible accident on the Rome, W
town & Ogdensburg railroad occurr
Carlyon station, N. Y., at 9:30 o'cloc
the 27th inst, by which nineteen were
and thirty wounded. The train, a d
header, was an excursion train No. 6
bound for Clayton with "Thousand is
tourists, mostly from Michigan. It w
hind time, and at the time of the col
was running at the rate of forty mil
hour. The wind was blowing a gale
had blown a freight car off a side
partly on to the main track. When t
cursion train came thundering alo
collision came, throwing one of the
gines on its end and the other into the
The baggage car and two sleepers
completely demolished. Cars were
upon one another until it was one
heap of ruins. At the time a heavy
der shower was passing over, and the
was dark. The cries and shrieks of t
ing and wounded were terrible. The
was heard three miles away. The co
is but thinly settled, and it was some
before assistance could be obtained.
coroner, Dr. Cochrane of Albion, was
tor, and the work of recovering the
commenced.

Following are the names of the
killed, who have been identified:
Thomas Hayne, Chicago; Louis
fireman; A. Taylor, Watertown N. Y.
Carl, Lansing, Mich.; Prof. C. W. S
Battle Creek, Mich.; Lute J. Frances,
go, N. Y; Willie Lalevre, Bay City
Ashley Tyler, N. Y.; Thomas Stalls,
town, N. Y.; O. B. Troop and granddau
Mary Troop, Schoharie, N. Y.; J. C. S
Cleveland, Ohio; Thomas Dixon; 249
Street, Cleveland, Ohio. A lady with
marked "Cornelia to Louis," and t
to be Mrs. Booth, of Bay City, Mich.
Louis J. Boos, Philadelphia; I. J. Wo
Saline, Mich.; Henry McCormick, B
Mich.; An unknown body thought
Mr. Booth, of Bay City.

The fireman was instantly killed,
Engineer James McCarthy, of the s
engine was terribly scalded.

The following are injured: Minerva
day, Bay City, terribly bruised, thou
will never recover. Mrs. W. F. Ha
daughter, Leslie, Mich. Mrs. Hall, i
about the head, daughter, spinal i
Both will recover. Mrs. B. Salisbury
tle Creek, Mich., hip dislocated,
fracture of the right side, neck and
badly bruised. Thought she will r
Rev. E. S. Gould, Carthage, Mo.,
gash in back of head; will recover.
F. Ireland, Granite Falls, Minn.,
about the head.

Mrs. Moses Sweeter, Parkersburg
spine bruised and head cut, will r
Mrs. T. G. Field, Parkersburg, Va
contused, ankle sprained and injured
the hip; will recover; Mrs. A. L.
Saline, Mich., cut about the head;
cover, She is at Lyndonville. M
Masters, of Ireland, wrist fractured
cut off; Mrs. Alice Jennison, Philad
broken ankle; Mrs. Prof. C. W. Ston
tle Creek, Mich., fracture of arm a
erwise bruised; Alex. Tower, L
Mich., injured in head; will recove
is a brother of Mrs. Elizabeth Jane C

Total killed, twenty-two. The list
wounded will reach thirty-five
Reports from twenty-three of the w
do not indicate that over three w
The dead were placed in caskets an
and shipped to their homes. Ocn
testimony of witnesses is so great t
jury have been unable to agree upo
dict yet, and adjourned until Wedne

Huge Scandal in France

NEW YORK, Special Telegram, Jul
Paris Cable: The Republique Radic
startled all Paris by the publica
a long account of the sy
bribery which it declares ha
supporting the scheme to induce the
ment to buy out railways not alread
government control. It states
many members of the
were under regular salaries to
the scheme, and that nearly all had
bonus in prospect if their efforts w
cessful. It gives some names, and
many others. The case made out is o
completest cases of political scan
a large scale that ever existed, and in
many favorite names that the cham
undoubtedly be compelled to order an
gation or a prosecution of the paper.

A Boston paper describes Eli
as "an annex to an untamed i
tion." Rather a delicate way of
ing a liar.

Proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners.

REGULAR SESSION.

At a regular session of the Board of County Commissioners, held at their office in the city of Crookston, commencing on the 53d day of July, 1839, at two o'clock p. m., all members being present, on motion the meeting was declared open and the following business transacted.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The petition of S. L. Dobson and others praying for the establishing of two ditches in this county for drainage purposes was read and, on motion, the Board appointed Messrs. Lyman T. Soule, W. G. Lytle and O. B. Rockwood as viewers of said proposed ditch, who were required to meet forthwith at the court house in Crookston, preparatory to commencing their duties as prescribed by law.

The petition of Peter D. Korstad and others praying for the establishing of a public drain, was read and, on motion, the Board appointed W. B. Roberts, N. P. Stone and Robert Anderson as viewers of said proposed drain, and were required to meet forthwith at the court house in said city, proparatory to commencing their duties, as prescribed by law.

On motion school district number 107 was organized, comprising sections 19, 20, 21, 28, S9, 30, 31, 32, 33, 27 west of Thief River, and section 34, Tp. 154, 48 in compliance with the petition of F. A. Wendt and others.

On motion a hearing was given the parties in interest in the matter of the petition of William Sanders and others and, on motion, the following territory was attached to school district No. 78, to-wit: Sec's 25, 26, 27, 34, 35 and 36, Township No. 153, of range No. 50.

A hearing was given the parties in interest in the matter of the petition of John McCoy and others for changing the boundaries of school districts 2 and 78, on motion an order was made attaching sections 13, 14, 15, town 152, Rrnge 50, from said district No. 78, and attaching the said territory to district No. 2.

A hearing having been given the parties in interest in the matter of the petition of John Ryan and others for changing the boundaries of school districts No. 42 and 85, an order was made directing such change as prayed for in said petition, to-wit: by detaching all of secs. 16 and 17, in town 151, R. 49, from school district No. 42, and attaching the same to district No. 85.

On motion the petition of W. N. Godfrey and others for changing the boundaries of school district No. 90, was rejected.

On motion sections 22, 28 and 24, in town 148, R. 44, was attached to school district No. 90.

A hearing having been given the parties in interest in the matter of the petition of Peter Swansea and others, it was ordered theat sections 52, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 34, 35 and 36, Town 152, R. 44, be detached from school district No. 43 and organized into a new school district and numbered 108.

The petition of Thomas D. Stewart and others for school organization was rejected.

Adjourned till Tuesday, July 24th, at 9 a. m.

TUESDAY, July 24, 9 a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present.

The school petition of S. O. Sargeant was rejected.

The petition of C. R. Bramenoss for changing the boundaries of school districts No. 54 and 102 was received and a hearing set at next regular session of the board.

On application of Clement Hause and wife for aid, the sum of $12 per month was allowed, to be paid out of the county treasury on the warrant of the county auditor.

On motion the auditor was authorized to issue his warrant in favor of Mathias Kilback for $34.10 and Peder Pederson for $25.35 for work done on county road under the direction of Commissioner Higdem.

On motion the contract for removing dirt and excavating at court house grounds was let to Mathias Kilback and Peder Pederson at 18 cents per cubic yard, and the chairman was authorized to issue his order for the amount that might be due on the same not to exceed the estimated amount, $72.36.

The application of C. A. Cansdell for abatement of taxes was laid over till next session.

The application of M. Watts for abatement of taxes on fractional lots 1 and 2, block 1, original townsite, was rejected.

The application for correction of assessment by First National Bank of Crookston was favorably recommended.

The application of Frank Ives for abatement of taxes was favorably recommended.

The auditor was authorized to issue his warrant for the amount due Dr. J. B. LeRoy for two months salary as 3d district physician.

Claim of N. P. Nelson allowed at $28 for boarding Otto Carlson, a pauper.

On motion the auditor was authorized to procure 50 copies of the revised statutes and the sum of $250 was appropriated for that purpose.

On motion the following liquor licenses were granted, to-wit:

E. K. Austin, Hubbard Tp.
Joseph Charon, Andover Tp.
Peter Gilley, Grand Forks.
J. W. Lewis, "
G. O. Taylor & Co., "
FF. R Paquim, Carman.

Adjourned till 2 p. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

On motion the following claims were audited and allowed.

James W Lilly, justice fees	$ 20 00
T. C. Shapleigh, clerk of court fees	127 60
A. N. Hopkins, deputy sheriff's fees	9 00
H. R. Nolan, repairs of bridge	29 00
W. Witherow, boarding paupers	45 00
H. E. Cooke, printing, and court calandars	273 00
Hugh Sang, repairs on county bridge	3 00
Ruedy & Kindler, ice for court house	10 00
Chas Homan, boarding prisoners	31 05
S. Fjoser, jurors fess	1 00
S. W. Ritchie, sidewalk	140 95
G. W. Lewis, justice fees	6 65
P. LeMay, assessing	84 00
Cameron, Amberg & Co., ink	7 50
Geo S Barnard & Co., stationery	13 75
E. A. Hempstead, assessing	40 00
Carl Kretzschmar, lumber for bridge	60 00
Stewart & Lawrence, lumber	349 80
Knut Steenerson, merchandise for paupers	4 00
Dr. F. J. Duggan, attendance on pauper	8 00

Board adjourned till Wednesday, 9 o'clock a. m.

Wednesday, 9 a. m. July 25th.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

Messrs. Bradish & Nelson (committee on roads) reported in favor of establishing a county road as prayed for in the petition of Peter Korstad and others.

On motion the report of the road committee was accepted and an order issued declaring such a public highway and the supervisors notified of such action.

On motion the chairman was authorized to purchase 2 steel cells for use in the county jail and the site for proposed vault was fixed at northeast corner of court house.

The claim of M. R. Brown $3.70 for monies expended in aiding a pauper was allowed.

The claim of W. F. Zwickey for fees amounting to $214.70 additional was allowed.

The appropriation heretofore made of $400 to Brislet township was on motion reconsidered and revoked.

On motion the sums of $200 was appropriated to Angus township and a like amount to Brislot township for road purposes.

The estimated expenses for the current year was made as follows:

County officers salaries	$ 6,000
" " fees	2,500
Bridges	8,000
Court expenses	4,000
Jailer and janitors wages	960
Vault and cells	1,250
Coal and wood	790
Books, stationery and printers fees	1,000
Total	$ 24,500

On motion a tax levy of 5 mills on the dollar of taxable valuation was made for the year 1883 for county revenue fund.

A levy of 2 mills on each dollar of taxable valuation was made for defraying the expenses of the poor, and a levy of 2 mills on each dollar of taxable valuation for paying interest on bonds and for bond and interest sinking fund.

On motion the petition of Damas Bray Sr., and others praying that township 153 range 45 be organized was granted and said town was organized and named Bray. First town meeting to be held at the house of Damas Bray Sr., on the 11th day of August 1883. Damas Bray, Peter Peterson and John Akerland were appointed judges, August Peterson and P. Person, clerks of said election.

On motion the name of township 148, range 46, was changed from Kittson to Russia. Resolution adopted that the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars year is hereby appropriated to pay for extra clerk hire in the county auditor's office.

The following claims were allowed:

P. Connelly, boarding a pauper	$ 3 00
R. J. Netzer, carpentor work	11 00
Lucius O'Brien, plastering at jail	18 25
E. M. Walsh, nails and spikes	18 78

Board adjourned till 2 p. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, Resolution adopted authorizing the auditor to issue his warrant in favor of the holder of a certificate from commissioner Higdem for work performed on roads and bridges in the 5th district not to exceed the amount heretofore appropriated to said district for road and bridge purposes.

The county treasurer presented list of delinquent personal property taxes and the board cancelled the delinquents for 1880 and referred the lists of 1881 and 1882 back to said treasurer with directions to enforce the payment of same in all cases except where the enforcement of the law governing the collection of such taxes would result in serious injury to such delinquent tax payer.

The sum of $12.00 was ordered paid to C. S. Spendley for monies advanced by him in purchase of a pigeonhole case for his office.

On motion the Board adjourned till 5 p. m. Thursday.

Thursday 5 p. m.

Board reassembled and adjourned till Friday 4 o'clock p. m.

Friday 4 p. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. A hearing being given the parties in interest in the matter of the petition of B. Dufon and others for changing the boundaries of school districts Nos. 12 and 45 and for creating a new school district and after due deliberation school district No. 105 was organized comprising sections 4, 5, 8, 9, 16, 17 town 150 range 45 lying south of Clearwater River and also sections 3 and 10 and north half section 15 town 150 range 45. (Sections 4, 5, 8, 9, 16 and 17 township 150, range 45 being detached from district No. 12 and sections 3 and 10 and north half 15, Township 150, range 45 being hereby detached from district No. 45.

On motion the sum of $500 was appropriated for county fair purposes out of the revenue fund. The order for said amount to be issued in favor of M. R. Brown.

Resolution adopted fixing the price to be paid for boarding prisoners at $3.50 per week in this county.

The sum of $10.00 per month was granted as poor aid to a pauper in Grand Forks township.

In the matter of the petitions of S. L. Dobson et al and Peter D. Korstad et al the viewers report being filed with the county auditor, and no remonstrance having been filed against either of said proposed ditches and the reviewers report being in favor of establishing the same, on motion of commissioner Higdem, the said ditches were established in compliance with the report of viewers, the said viewers were ordered to meet at the county auditor's office and make their final report as provided by law, commissioner Nelson voting against the establishing of said ditches.

On motion notice was ordered given to Alphonso Robie and Philomene Robie that they would be required to support Mrs. LaPlant (their sister) who made application to the board for aid.

On motion the sum of $12 per month was allowed the children of Mrs. La Plaute and the auditor was instructed to obtain applications from parties desirous of caring for any of said children.

A temporary loan was made of $1,998 25-100 on the general school fund. The sum of $10 was allowed J. Fitzgerald for poor aid.

The following claims were disallowed.

Drs. Van Dyke & Deniston for medical attendance on J. Lafortune	$ 50 00
Dougall & Racine, boarding J. Lafortune	56 80
H. B. Laplante, caring for J. Lafortune	147 00
Albert Pure, caring for J. Lafortune	57 00
J. B. Le Roy, medical services for J. Lafortune	37 50

The petition of E. O. Emberg was received and a hearing set at next regular session of the board.

On motion the county attorney was requested to obtain Judge Stearns' opinion as to to the liability of this county to pay for expenses incurred in boarding, care and attendance J. Lafortune while suffering from injuries inflicted by the sheriff.

The county attorney gave it as his opinion that the county was not liable for any indebtedness arising from the above causes.

The following names were selected to complete the Grand and Petit Jury list for this year, to-wit;

GRAND JURORS.

Henry W. Barnes.
George Drondo.
M. W. Jenson.
Albert Boddy.
Albert J. Hamery.
John A. Hardy.
P. L. Stickey.
D. McLennan.
W. H. Topping.
K. D. Chase.
Elisha Scribner.
John Amundson.
John Chilback.
F. E. Hunt.
Thos Belair Je.
Chas. Langevin.
F. J. Duffy.
Bersteand Johnson.
Z. M Hunt.
T. A. Dunlava.
Thos. Erwin.
John Gilbert.
W. B. Roberts.
A. R. Erwin.

PETIT JURORS

Ole P. Renne.
K. A. Bolstad.
D. Dodge.
A. C. Cowing.
Wm. Box Sene.
Wm. Marin.
W. E. Hartshorn.
Louis Gognea.
O. Ducharme.
W. A. Shreiter.
Nelson Amard.
O. Nod.
Ole B. Dahl.
John Ryan.
James Coulter.
H. B. Haney.
A. Malmberg.
E. Plumb.
W. B. Wood.
David Morrow.

On Motion the Board adjourned

P. J. McGUIRE,
Clerk

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug 1st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 20th, 1883, viz: HENRY SULLIVAN, Hd. 1254, for the nw¼ Sec. 34, Tp. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jacob Scott, Tim Donahue, Jerry Griffin, Patrick Casey, all of Crookston, Minn.

[14-18] JOHN CROME, Register.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and forty-one and eight one-hundredths dollars, ($341 08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounta and Sarah Labounta, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, at 12 o'clock m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 92, 93 and 94. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of three hundred dollars ($300.) due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale o. the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) of Section twenty (20,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) Range forty-five (45,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IZ THE payment of the sum of three hundred and sixty-three and 61-100 dollars ($363 60-100) which is claimed to due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Togue Bantain and Mascelline Bantain, his wife, to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank, of Minneapolis bearing date the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of December, A. D. 1880, at 3:30 o'clock p. m in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 391 392, 393 and 394. Said mortgage conveyse the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of three hundred ($300 01-100) dollars due in five years, with interest at the rate ot ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the pryment interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of nine and 95-100 ($9.95) dollars was paid by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September, 1882; wherefore, in accodanse with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared ti be due and payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been institutep, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given thot by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed bp said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section twenty-four (24) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty-six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D, 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st. A. D. 1883.

Tee Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney, [14-20]

[First insertion August 24, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and eighty-five and 83-100 dollars ($485 83 100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Prosper Gaury (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eighth day of December, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighth dry of December, A. D. 1880, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 350, 351 and 352. Said mortgage contained the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of four hundred ($400.00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum. Wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principapal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale containep in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided tee said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) norte, of Range forty five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty seven and 41-100 (167 41-100) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in saic countp and State, on the fifteenth dad of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and an attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in care of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within ode year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and seventy-four and thirteen-one hundredths dollars, ($474 13-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edward Brown, (a single man,) to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the ninth day of February, A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1881, at 10:10 o'clock a. m., in book "D" of mortgages on pages 253, 257 and 258. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of four hundred dollars ($400) due in two years from date thereof with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum payable semi annually; and default has been made in the payment of said sum, and of interest thereon, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of thirteen and eighty-one one hundredths dollars ($13 81-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein, and said taxes are, by the terms of said mortgage, an additional lein on the premises thereby conveyed, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section thirty-one (31,) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152,) Range forty-four (44,) containg one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provides by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and forty-seven and 08-100 dollars, ($547.08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alleyn T. Moore (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesoto, on the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 57, 58 and 59. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred ($500 00 100) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum; wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been institutep, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case mape and provided, the saip mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section four (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the fron door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated Bugust 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-29]

[First insertion Aug. 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of six hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 dollars ($674 25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louisa Porger and Philip Porger, her husband, to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the fifth day of November, A. D. 1880 and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the ninth day of November, A. D. 1880, at 4:20 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 238 and 239. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter describep real estate to secure the payment of six hundred ($600.00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually; and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum when due. Therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceedhas been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part 9hereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises describee in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The north-west quarter (nw¼) of the northeast quarter (ne¼) and lots one, (1) and two, (2) in section thirty-two (32) town one hundred and fifty (150) range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and five and 37-100 (105 37-100) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on saip premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, anp the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Daled August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and seventy-nine and six one hundredths dollars, ($579 06-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles Benoit and Matilda Benoit, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, at 4:25 o'clock p. m., in book "D" of Mortgages, on pages 232, 233 and 234. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred dollars ($500 00-100) due in five years, with interest at the rate of tender cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has beep made in the payment of interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of eight and ninety-nine one hundredths dollars ($8 99-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September 1882. Wherefore, in accordance with the 4erms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum received thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otheawise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and wrovided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) Section fourteen (14) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) Range forty six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres (160) (more or less) according to the government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and the attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as procided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Band of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IT THE payment of the som of four hundred and sixty-seven and 71-100 dollars ($467 71-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Michael Schlitz (a single man) to the Farmers and Mecanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the nineteenth day o. December, A. D. 1881, and, with a powea of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk ank State of Minnesota, on the twenta-sixth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 3:10 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 108, 109 and 110. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of four hundred and twenty-five ($425 00) dollars, due in 7ve years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in thr payment of interest on said sum. Therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is eereby given that by viatue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section twenty-two (22) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty six (46) containing one hundred and sixty acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances: which sale will be made by the Sheri9 of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by lawr subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney, [14-20]

THE
J. I. CASE
THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY.
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Bargains! Bargains!
IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts,
Hos ery, Etc.
Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.
One Price Clothing House
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

E. D. SCHRADER

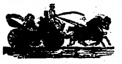

LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.
Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a
NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER.
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

A. Allen,
AGENT
—FOR THE—

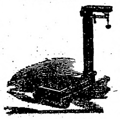

HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

REMOVAL!
Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey.
I HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

Pianos
—AND—
Organs
W. W. KIMBALL CO.
Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorite Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [13-17]

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY
Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MITTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, - - - D. T.
[47-m6]

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, AUG. 2

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmadge will lecture on "Big Blunders," in Ericsson's Hall, August 21st. [14-16]

The way that Houston & Co. are shipping out the Self-binders does not look like the farmers anticipate very short crops this year. They have been kept on the jump, loading up machines for a week past and still the rush continues.

The Chicago Advance says: "We found ourselves in Dr. Talmage's immense audience room, containing seats for 5,000 persons. When the exercises began, not a foot of standing or sitting room was anpwhere visible. Here were crowds flocking to hear the most plain and pungent preaching on the old theme of gospel salvation." Dr. Talmage lectures in Ericsson's Hall, Aug. 21st.

Mrs. Jas. Kelley and Miss Nellie Stevens have opened a dressmaking establishment in I. U. Jennings' building, opposite the JOURNAL office, where they are prepared to welcome the ladies of Crookston and vicinity and to do all kinds of dressmaking in the latest styles of the art. They keep constantly on hand all of the latest patterns and cordially invite the ladies to call and see them.

The LaCrosse Daily Chronicle says of Sullivan's Mirror of Ireland comedy company, which is to appear Friday evening, August 3d, at Ericsson's Hall:

"Last night Sullivan's comedy company presented the Mirror of Ireland to an appreciative audience. The program was carried out strictly as advertised, and the several performers were all good in their parts. Sullivan doubled on various characters and was equally funny either as an Irishman or a Dutchman, and was frequently applauded, and love-making ruses in the scenes with his sweetheart, Nora, being very well rendered indeed. Miss Josie Sullivan, in Irish songs and charter acting did some original acting which was well received, as were also Miss Annie Mortimer and Mr. W. A. White in their different renditions. Wm. Wells, the ventriloquest, was most excellent in his imitations, and he always left the stage amid the applause of the audience. hhe scenery was shown at intervals throughout the performance, and some of it was good and some really grand, the moonlight effects, imitation of storms on the coast, etc., being particularly fine. All who enjoy the humorous should not fail to see Mr. Sullivan in 'Muldoon, the Solid Man.'"

County News.

Red Lake Fallss Doings.

From the Messenger.

John Kahler is now living the life of a retired merchant.

Gerke & Brunner are delivering the brick for the veneering of Kretzschmar's block. When completed it will be one of the finest blocks in Polk County.

The wife of Edward Garceau departed this life Wednesday morning. She has been sick for some time and was thought to be much better until the morning of the day she died.

The dam is progressing rapidly. Already it is nearly half way across the river, and from appearances we should judge that the "mighty floods of centuries" could not wash it away.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

Two of the government's police stationed at White Earth were up here on Friday last looking over the logs purchased by Crocker & Cundy from Indian chief Moosedung. They said they had received information that the Indians had been cutting green timber, but were satisfied from what they saw that eveayihing was al O. K.

Of all the pleasant parties given in St. Hilaire, the one given by the Misses. Mix, at their residence, on Saturday evening last stands at the head. A large number of young married and single people from town drove out and spent a couple of hours in a most delightful manner. The music was good, the ice-cream and cake was better and the Indian war dance was best of all.

Mr. W. S. Morse received a letter, last evening from F. Z. Sherwood, of Faribault, informing him that a couple of car loads of lumber had been shipped to St. Hilaire and instructing him to commence at once the erection of a large store building for him. The building is to be put up on the vacant lot between Ashall's hardware store and Strom's saloon and, we understand, is to be 25x60 feet and two stories high.

Burt Wells, the dandy clerk of the Commercial hotel, Crookston, paid a visit to our town yesterday. While here he purchased a birch bark canoe from the Indians and will show the Crookston people what he knows about navigation. Obituary notices 10 cents per line at this office.

Messrs. Geo. Campbell, Jas. Lee and R. C. Jones, of Morgan's addition went on an exploring expedition a short distance up Thief river, last week. They report a beautiful, well settled country, crops in good condition and the farmers happy. They took a boat up with them and came back by the river.

Just before going to press a severe wind and rain storm struck this part of the country. Berntson & Smidesang's large store building, in course of erection and almost completed was razed to the ground. No other damage was done either in the town or in the surrounding country so far as heard from. Berntson & Smidesang will commence at once putting their building up again.

Mr. Fritz Eikhoff has now opened up in Utzinger's hall his large stock of furniture, where until his building is completed his salesrooms will be located. Mr. Eikhoff's new building which is to be 20x40 feet, is being driven to completion as fast as good carpenters can do the work, and will soon be ready for occupancy. See his new ad in this issue.

Crocker & Cundy left yesterday for a trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis for the purpose of making arrangments with some mill men who think of putting in a large saw mill at this point. Their first drive of logs have all been taken out of the river and the second drive which consists of 800,000 feet of exclusively pine logs are on the way from Red Lake. There is a bonanza for a large saw mill here and C. & C. are bound to have one.

We have in our office to-day a sample of oats grown on the claim of Peterson Bros., situated about a mile and a half north of St. Hilaire, which measures 4 ft. 2 in., and the tops of which are so heavy with grain that the stalks will hardly hold them up. The Peterson boys sowed about ten acres of these oats on breaking, on the first day of June last and this sample is a fair representation of the whole field. It is estimated that they will harvest 70 bushels to the acre. Who says we will have poor crops in this part of the Valley?

Among the most prominent new arrivals at the European hotel this week was a young lady who came on Monday afternoon in full dress, and we will bet six cents to a yaller dog that in this whole northern tier there is not a happer man nor a prouder papa than Squire Robbecke. The little maiden weighs 11 pounds, has good strong lungs and is the first child born on Crocker, Cundy & Nelson's addition to St. Hilaire. The mother is doing well and the doctor says that with good care Charley may possibly survive.

The Times.

The crop has improved wonderfully since the rain.

Judfie Ives' new real estate office will soon be ready for occupancy.

Mr. Erickson from Crookston, is up making arrangements to start a livery stable.

Hon. B. Sampson and Mr. Dunlap was up from Crookston this weeke, and made a flying trip to Thief river.

R. Towler just brought in a specimen of wheat from his farm, the stalks of which are four feet and two inches long and the heads are over three inches long.

Fisher's Fancies

From the Bulletin.

We are informed that A. C. Clausen sold the remainder of his village property to L. C. McKnight.

W. W. Cornell of the Cornell farm, has returned from New York; and, after looking over his fields, is assured of the best crop he has had since he commenced work in the valley.

Our county board of equalization has seen proper to raise the assessed valuation of several properties in this vicinity. They also taxed the timber for the construction of the county bridge at Grand Forks. There is a fine distinction between a just and martinet assessment.

Still the river bridge is moving west from immense pressure of the vast dirt slide of the east approach. Low water seems to increase the damage, and it has become a foregone conclusion that the bridge most be moved. Mr. Nolan thinks however, that he can protect it untill ice bridge the river. He was in town on Wednesday and Thursday at work on the weakened end.

During the violent thunder storm of Tuesday night, lightning either struck or exploded over a shanty on section 14, town of Tynsid, occupied by Ole Oleson Fosback and family. The shock prostrated the mother and rendered insensible the other members of the family. On the following morning Dr. Lankester was summoned, he reports no sign of a lightning stroke on the person of a woman, there being great nervous prostration alone visible. He thinks the woman will recover.

Springer Harbaugh, Esq., returned from the Lockhart farm, which he is cultivating, on Saturday night. This farm is located in the famous Red River Valley, ten miles north of Ada, Norman County. He brought down samples of grain which are of the most encouraging character. One bunch is over four feet high and splendidly headed. Eight days ago the field from which it was taken did not have a stalk two feet out of the ground. The growth of the last eight days has been simply marvelous. All doubts of a crop have been removed and that section is sure of a good yield.—St. Paul Globe.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

County Commissioner Higdem reached here Saturday from Crookston. He will return to-day, as the board of equalization have not completed their labors. Some of the citizens of Polk County will open wide their eyes with astonishment when they learn that they are really better off than they thought they thought they were about the time the assessor made his rounds.

Thephus Earle, telegraph messenger in Grand Forks, attempted to ride one of the Dwyer Bros.' horses over from the Dakota side with nothing but a halter. When near the livery stable the horse took fright and threw him off. He fell on his head, and when picked up he was found to be insensible. After reviving somewhat he was driven over to the telegraph office. His head was badly bruised.

John S. Dwyer left yesterday for Medford, ostensibly for the purpose of looking after his claim. From private sources we learn that John is peculiarly and happily situated, being the posessor of two claims in the town of Garfield. One will require a residence of six months to get absolute possession of it, and the other—well, the time varies, depending more or less on the young man, and the amount of mild persuasion he may possess.

From private advices received at the Courier office we learn that Mrs Richard Gibbons, whose husband some time ago embarked in the saloon business in East Grand Forks, and now conducting a millinery shop in Waseca, Minn., has taken French leave of her husband and has gone where the woodbine twineth. Mr. Gibbons has started in hot pursuit, and if he should be so unfortunate as to overtake the fair Mrs. G. no doubt he will take her back to his home and press her to his bosom as one sinned against and not sinning. Oh! these men! these men!—and these women, too!

The storm on last Thursday evening was the severest known to the "oldest inhabitant," which has ever visited East Grand Forks. Between 6 and 7 o'clock huge banks of clouds commenced piling up from the southwest, followed by a perfect gale of wind, rain and hail, although the fall of hail was comparatively short. The heavens were streaked with forked and livid lightning, and the thunder roared and pealed forth with a rapidity which at times was perfectly grand. About 7:30 a sharp, loud peal was heard, as if something was struck. As soon as the storm abated, the Courier representative sallied forth and learned that considerable damage had been done. The lightning entered the real estate office of P. J. Duffy, and for a few moments took possession of the telephone instrument, ringing the bell at a fearful rate, but doing no damage further than beating the instrument. The saloon building of Mrs. Mary Franken was struck and the side of one room almost gutted. Mr. Franken and her family had a narrow escape as they were standing in the room at the time. The walls of of Captain Barton's brick block, which had been standing since the first of last spring, were razed to the ground. Masterson & Carroll's sign, which required the combined efforts of two negroes, three Norwegians and one Irishman to erect some few months ago was so completely shattered that not even the wreck remained; Hunt, Holt & Garner Bros., lumber yard was slightly injured. C. Madson had the front of his store more or less injured by the storm, and one of his clerks, Jas Craig was completely prostrated by a shock. A few miles east of town a large building, we were unable to learn the owner's name, was struck and entirely consumed by fire. But little or no damage was done to the crops.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 20th, 1883, viz: HENRY KEMP, Pre. D. S., No. 7,117, for the se¼ S. 22, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. Berg, John E. Van Tuyl, S. Marston and Geo. Denniston, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 12th, 1883

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 24th, 1883, viz: FRANCIS LABELLE, H'd No. 4,852, for the e½ sw¼ and lots 6, 7, S. 6, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Theodore Flonrie, Jean B. Garow, of Louisville, Athanase Beauchem, Francis Peltier, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 13th, 1883,

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 21st, 1883, viz: GEORGE RALPH, Pre. D. S., No. 7,897, for the ne¼ S. 33, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Eppard, F. Middleton, Willard Tallada and A. Thomas, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE
Crookston, Minn., July 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 6th, 1883, viz: ASLE OLSEN, Pre. D. S., No. 6994, for the ne¼ S. 12, T. 149, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole Anderson, Knut Olson, Jacob Olson and Ole Knudson, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[11-15] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, July 18th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., September 1st, 1883, viz: ELIZA JONES, H'd No. 8,102, for the sw¼ S. 26, T. 153, R. 45. She names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Chas. Wespping, Henry Sholte, Walter Morris and Thomas Neil, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[13-17] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 24th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on September 28th, 1883, viz: HENRY MASSE, H'd No. 8,521, for the sw¼ nw¼ and lot 4, S. 4, T. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Charles Benoit, Joseph Benoit, C. P. Gaudet and Frank Rodrique, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[13-15] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court 11th
County of Polk. } Judicial District.
CARL KRETZSCHMAR, Plaintiff,
vs.
JAMES G. MCDONALD, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, in and for the County of Polk, and Eleventh Judicial District of the State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the Village of Red Lake Falls, in said county, within the time required by law after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Hundred and Twenty-two Dollars and Sixty-Eight Cents, with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum from the 15th day of June A. D. 1882, till paid, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated July 20th, 1883.

BENJ. W. ELLICOTT, Plaintiff's Attorney,
[13-19] Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.	
Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots.	
" 18. 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47. 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

This space belongs to the Great

Bankrupt Store,

On Broadway, the cheapest place to buy Dry Goods, Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc., in the city. See announcement next week.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

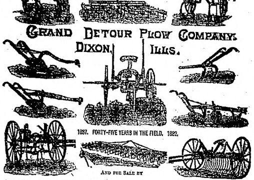
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings, and all Repairs kept in stock.

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL,

CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of businrss. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1883. NO. 15

The Big Fair.

Encouraging Indications From All Quarters—The Programme Outlined—The Stock That is Coming—Etc.

The Minneapolis fair which opens three weeks from Monday, gives promise of being a complete success. programme roughly outlined, is as follows:

Monday—Children's day.

Tuesday and Wednesday—Military tournament.

Thursday—Bicycle racing between champions of England and America.

Friday—State bicycle tourney. There will also be trotting, running, steeple chase and hurdle races each day.

Secretary Clark and his assistants are busily engaged in completing arrangements, and from the numerous advertising agents who are out on the road, the most encouraging reports are heard. D. C. Conkey writes from Fort Dodge that there will be a big representation from that section. Fry & Farbaugh, of York, Nebraska, write that they will have a big stock of Clyde and Norman horses on exhibition. A. G. Godwin, of Bement, Ill., writes for eight stalls for horses, and will arrive with them next week. Wallace Morse, of Verona, Wis., will have his herd of twenty Devons, the Stars of the Northwest." Other like reports come from various quarters.

At the grounds the work of fitting up is progressing rapidly, and a small army of laborers are employed. Over $6,000 have already been expended. The fair is bound to be a big success, and, especially in the horse and cattle line, will be the greatest show ever seen in the northwest.—Minneapolis Evening Journal.

Proceedings of the Board of Equalization.

The Board of County Commissioners jointly with the auditor assembled in the county commissioner's office on the 16th day of July 1883 at 2 o'clock p. m. and having each taken the oath required by law proceeded as a board of equalization to equalize the assessment for the year 1883.

F. C. Asball of St. Hilaire, and W. A. Schreiter of Red Lake Falls, and Hack & Gallasch of the city of Crookston, parties who considered themselves aggrieved by the action of the assessors and board of reviewers, presented their grievances severally, which were taken under advisement by the board, as also the grievance of McKinnon Bro's.

Board adjourned till Tuesday, 9 a. m.

TUESDAY, July 17th 9 a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present.

J. H. Lucken of the city of Crookston made application for an abatement of his personal assessment in said city and the application was received and laid on the table.

Mossefin & Lindell made application for an abatement in item 17 of their assessment of personal property in the city of Crookston which was received and on motion final action was reserved for the present.

M. Rosenthal presented application for abatement of his personal assessment in the city of Crookston, which was received and final action deferred, application laid on the table.

Board adjourned till 2 p. m.

TUESDAY, July 17th, 2 o'clock p. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present. Application of F. M. Schwark for abatement of assessment of personal property in the city of Crookston, presented and on motion the same was granted and his personal assessment in said city lowered in the sum of $200.

On application of Stewart & Lawrence their personal assessment in the city of Crookston was lowered $3,000.

The personal assessment of W. H. Topping in the city of Crookston reduced $300.

The personal assessment of Stark Anderson in the town of Andover reduced $70.

Board adjourned till Wednesday, 9 a. m.

WEDNESDAY, July 18th, 9 a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present.

Mr. Isaac Brin of the city of Crookston presented his application for correction of assessment of personal property in said city as returned by the assessor, and his said assessment was allowed $1,500.

Board adjourned till 2 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, 2 p. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present.

The applications for abatement were finally disposed of as follows:

F. C. Asball, St. Hilaire,	reduc'd..	$1,000
W. A. Shreiter, Red Lake Falls	" ..	500
Hack & Gallasch, Crookston,	"	1,000
J. H. Lucken,	" "	1,500
Mossefin & Lindell,	" "	500
M. Rosenthal,	" "	1,550
Berg & Olson,	" "	250
McKinnon Bro's.	" "	2,300

Board adjourned till Thursday, 9 a. m.

THURSDAY, July 19th, 9 a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present.

The application for abatement of assessment of C. Weddenhoeffer granted, and his assessment in the village of Fisher was reduced $250.

No further applications being presented from parties aggrieved, the board adjourned till 2 o'clock p. m., when all the members of the board re-assembled and remained in session until 6 p. m., and on motion adjourned till Friday 9 a. m.

TUESDAY, July 20th, 9 a. m.

Board met, pursuant to adjournment and remained in session until 12 m., when an adjournment was had until 2 p. m., at which time the board re-convened and remained in session until 6 p. m., and on motion the board adjourned until Thursday July 26th, 2 p. m.

THURSDAY, July 26th, 2 p. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, and proceeded to equalize the assessment of different individuals and firms who appeared in response to a notice given by the board, of the intention to raise their several assessments, and a hearing having been given each party appearing, the following changes were made in the assessment:

J L Bailey city Crookston	raised ...	$ 300
A Braley	" "	145
Beecher & George	" "	1,000
Ole H Bang	" "	400
Bender, Fried & Hamel	" "	7,000
Mrs E E Bangs & Miss Pratt	" "	100
Cowing Bro's	" "	500
K D Chase	" "	5,000
Sterrett, Hill & Childs	" "	500
John Darkow	" "	1,000
C E Dampier	" "	100
Dougall & Racine	" "	850
Chas A Davis	" "	200
C D B Kops	" "	500
T Bowman village Fisher	"	500
E D Childs & Co.	" "	2,000
Christensen & Co.	" "	650
A Dewey	" "	500
N W Elevator Co.	" "	1,000
J Gleason & Co.	" "	1,500
Pillsbury & Hurlbut	" "	2,000
Andy Johnson	" "	2,800
Johnson & Thompson	" "	2,000
Garret Murphy	" "	350
M O'Brien	" reduced	200
Even Olson	" raised	1,000
E Plumb	" "	200
W Wedenhaefer & Co	" "	730
O W Waggoner	" "	1,800
I B Welsh	" "	150
Gunder Krostne	" "	1,000
Joseph Helm Red Lake Falls	" ...	125
Buse & Colbenson	" "	1,500
Kahler & Gorke	" "	250
Longevin & Son	" "	500
J LeMieux	" "	150
Morrison & Ledeboer	" "	1,000
Joseph Smith & Co.	" "	1,000
Nordo & Thoreson	" "	500
Tretheway & Berce	" "	100
Zaiser Mayer & Co	" "	800
Max Ericsson city Crookston	raised	815
Isadore Fortier	" "	300
Fontaine & Anglim	" "	5,000
Wm M Guse	" "	500
Mattie Holton	" "	1,000
Pillsbury & Hurlbut	" "	3,000
Robert Houston	" "	1,500
Houston & Co.	" "	1,000
W H Jennings	" "	400
Wm Kistenmacher	" "	500
Benjamin Le Duke	" "	100
Anna Lachapelle	" "	2,150
Earnest Miller	" "	100
Tom Morris	" "	250
J O Matthews	" "	75
N Papin	" "	320
W M Ross	" "	75
Frederick Senkbuhl	" "	800
C H Seely	" "	500
A E Sawyer	" "	250
James Thompson	" "	225
M M Van Gieson	" "	1,500
John Ryan Huntsville	"	1,150
Robert Anderson Grand Forks	" ...	47
A A Higdem	" "	45
John McKelvey	" "	425
Barden Christensen Fisher	" ...	430
E M Ponty Grand Forks	" ...	350
T Sanders	" "	125
J E Sullivan	" "	1,000
D Cameron Andover	"	200
M F Waite Fisher	"	250
N W Elevator Co. city Crookston		1,000

Application of Leech & McManus for abatement of personal assessment in the city of Crookston, granted, and same reduced $1800.

The personal assessment of Sterritt, Hill & Childs, in Fairfax, was raised $2800.

Ole Hoven Lowell	raised	$ 1,900
R J Barb	" "	200
M E Filliatrault	" "	130
Alfred Savery	" "	150
Hans Johnson	" "	70
O Quamme	" "	150
O Christianson	" "	150
Jake Quamme	" "	80
Johnson & Stephens Crookston	" ...	70
A Yvernault	" "	100
Chas Jefferson	" "	80
F J Detling Red Lake Falls	...	150
R Hussey city Crookston	" ...	80
Hack & Gallasch	" "	88
Frank Ives	" "	300
N F Reynolds town Crookston		50
M R Brown city	"	400
Louise Porger town	"	240
Mrs E C Davis city	"	300
Jas McCaffrey	" "	240
J Darcow	" "	90
E O Flanders town	"	300
Jno Knuppe Lowell	" ...	120
A J Bigham	" "	1,900
Charley Bigham	" "	280
J Hydges	" "	320

The assessment of lot

12 S. 31 T. 150 R. 46 raised $ 270
15 " " " " " " " 875
16 " " " " " " " 1,000
8 " 30 " " " " " 690
1 " 31 " " " " " 560
nw¼ " 26 " 151 " 44 " 1,750
ne¼ ne¼ " 27 " " " " " 500
se¼ ne¼ " " " " " " " 300

The personal assessment of the following persons were raised to-wit:

E M Walsh city Crookston	rais'd	$ 1,000
August Wentzel	" "	350
G H Warninger	" "	150
Tobias Vailair	" "	200
Warninger & Trombley	" "	500
Frank Jerome	" "	500

Application of B. Alexander & Co., for an abatement of personal assessment in the city of Crookston was granted and his assessment was correspondingly abated in the sum of $5,000.

The following changes were made in the value of structures assessed in 1883, erected on property heretofore assessed for taxation.

CITY OF CROOKSTON, INCREASE AND DECREASE IN REAL ESTATE.

	Raised	Lowered
G Q Erskine F & H add. lot 7 block 10 building reduced		$ 800
" " city lot 13 and 14 block 15 building raised	$ 400	
" " city lots 16 and 17 block 13 building reduced		200
Davis Brower city lot 2 block 18 building reduced		300
F Bruce Loring and Fletcher's add lot 2, 5 block 2 building reduced		600
D Brower Fletcher & Houston's add. lots 4, 5, 6 bl'k 11 building reduced		100
Ole H Bang Fletcher & Houston's l't 2 block 6 building reduced		400
S L Dobson part of 16, 17, 18 block 5 Fletcher & Houston's add. brick building reduced		800
F E LePage Fletcher & Houston's add. lot 23 block 2 building reduced		400
Leech & McManus city part lot 2 block 18 building reduced		300
Munn Bros. city lot 1 block 14 building reduced		200
Mossefin & Lindell Ross' add. lot 3 block 1 part lot 6 section building reduced		150
Unknown Loring & Fletcher's add. lot 6 block 5 building reduced		350
Gilbert Alebert city south 50 feet lot 1 block 27 city, house reduced		300
Mathew Ready city lot 4 block 45 ice house reduced		200
Joseph Netzer Loring & Fletcher's add. lot 1 block 2 reduced		450

Names	des.	l.	b.	re.	r.	l.
A Braley city 35 f't wide		22 23 24	16		$ 350	
Frederick & Hack city part lots		1 2	16			$ 60
J S Papin city south part		2	30	fr. build'g		300
H M Pierce Loring & Fletcher's add.		5	2	" "	250	
G W Peake city		13 14	29	" "		100
A M Stewart city		1	26	" "		800
L Fouchette Loring & Fletcher's add.		13	5	" "		800
G H Waringer city		2	18	" "	200	
W Walker city		1	32	" "	100	
Walker & Bailey city		4	29	" "		150
Warninger & Trombly Fletcher & Houston's add.		3	4	" "		483
W F Zwickey part lots 3, 4	sec.		31	house		100
Mary McAvoy city		24	13			200
G L Thompson city		24	13			120
Mary A Dowhey city		13	11	fr. building		100
—— Palmer city		w½ 4	23	barn		100
Thos Hurst city		3	7			200
Chas Hurst city		4	7			200
Emily Hunt city		3	8			200
John Nicholson city		10	6			300
John Nicholson city		11	6			300
C Greenhalgh		1	44			60
W Cunningham city		4	44			100
A Scholer city		2	45			250
—— Reynolds city		1	46		150	
Mattie Holton city		1 2	39		200	
A Scholer city		9 10	39			100
O C Bergland Fletcher & Houston's add.		2	10			250
Jas Thompson city		5	5			100
city		4	2	build'g removed		160

Board adjourned till Friday 27th. 9 a. m.

FRIDAY, July 27th 9 a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment all members present.

The board proceeded to revise and equalize the several kinds of personal property from items one (1) to ten (10) inclusive, and adopted (the following table of percentages) as the basis of the county Equalization in the several towns and assessment district as follows:

TOWNS	HORSES.			CATTLE.				Mules & Asses all ages.	Sheep of all Ages.	Hogs.	Wagons and Carriages.	Sewing Machines.	Molodeons and Organs.	Piano Fortes.
	1 year old.	2 y'rs old.	3 y'rs old.	1 year old.	3 y'rs old.	Cows	Other cattle over 3							
	Per cent.	Per cent.	per cent.	Per cent.	Per cent.	Per cent.	Per cent.	Per cent.	Per cent.	Per cent.	Per cent.	Per cent.	Per cent.	Per cent.
Andover—Raised	30	90	20	50	25	15	80	30	15	10	30	45	70	50
Lowered														
Angus—Raised		50		25	16½	30	10			1 60	05	20		1 00
Lowered			30					20						
Belgium—Raised	40		60		15	10	10	55	05	50	10	1 55	10 $40	
Lowered				05							20	05	10 $40	
Black River—Raised			20	10	08			12½						
Lowered	25					03			80	25				
Bristol—Raised		50	10	40	40			65		1 65		30	1 50	2 00
Lowered	2½										10			
Bygland—Raised		30		87½	25	20		10	05	1 25	23	15		
Lowered							05							
Crookston—Raised		06							05	16½	03			
Lowered	30		03	06		25	87½	03				12½		1 40
City of Crookston—Raised	40	1 25												40
Lowered			40		07	25	45	23		40	45	30	25	
Emardville—Raised			25									12½		
Lowered				30	10	40	25			20	20			
Euclid—Raised					40		15	30				40		
Lowered	65	10	03	30		25			20	20		20	16½	
Fairfax—Raised		15	10		40	03		18					1 20	
Lowered	2½			12½						30	10			
Farley—Raised		50											50	
Lowered			25	30	07	25	10	20		50	25	15		
Fanny—Raised	2½			30				15	70				1 10	
Lowered					12½	15	15			15	15	10		
Fisher—Raised	10	30	15	87½	95	20		20	10			05	25	
Lowered							03			10	10			
Fisher (village)—Raised	10	15	15	45	65	15	80	40	06	20	20	30	15	12½
Lowered										1 00	70	30		
Garden—Raised		20	05		30	10	10		40					
Lowered	10			06										
Garfield—Raised											20			
Lowered	15	10	10	30			07	03	20	15		15	07	
Gentilly—Raised	63						25	07					1 10	
Lowered		45	12½	50	45	80			60	15	05			
Gervais—Raised			40	40	67½	87½		75	1 10	1 00	70	70		
Lowered							15							
Grand Forks—Raised	10			40	45	15	65		1 10	40		15	83	35
Lowered		20	12½								10			
Godfrey—Raised			16½	12½	40	15	10		05	05	90	40		
Lowered	12½	06						2 10				20	25	
Grove Park—Raised		40	05	30	30	25					05			
Lowered														
Hammond—Raised		1 10	13½		20		45	20		07	1 00	16½		
Lowered				60										
Higdem—Raised	5				15	25		33⅓	05	33⅓	75			
Lowered		12½		15										
Hubbard—Raised			05	40	40	15	20	20	05	1 00	30	25		
Lowered		12½												
Huntsville—Raised	65	1 20	30	15		10	40	60	50	50	10	50		
Lowered									50	50				
Kertsonville—Raised				30		20	20	20				30		
Lowered												50		
Keystone—Raised														
Lowered	40		05	20	40	15	15		30	50	30			
Kittson—Raised	65	40	10	10	40	20				20	20	38½		
Lowered							20			75				
Lambert—Raised				40	10									
Lowered			10			05	05				25			
Lake Pleasant—Raised	1 45	1 00	25	40	95	10	25	35	05	10	45	50		
Lowered					10		10	10				10	30	
Liberty—Raised	25	15	05	12½		05			33		20			
Lowered	40	70	10		20	80	30	20	05	35	25	45		
Louisville—Raised														
Lowered				12½	80	10	87½		05	16½	15	30		
Lowell—Raised	12½	25		30				33					20	
Lowered														
Nesbit—Raised	05	36½	10	10	20		15	25		30			15	25
Lowered										85	35	05	87½	
Ohnstad—Raised	40	1 45	20	50	05	15	15	10	16⅔					
Lowered					95	05	05			35				
Polk Center—Raised	50	40	15	30					15			20		
Lowered														1 70
Red Lake Falls (village)—Raised	30	30	10	30		10	15	30		05	45	25	30	
Lowered														
Red Lake Falls—Raised	65	1 25	50	40	40	20	75	55			1 30	1 20		
Lowered		10			45	10		08		04	12½			
Roame—Raised	20		03	05					15	50		10		
Lowered		05			20						30	35	05	
River Falls—Raised	40			30		05	15	20	05	40				
Lowered	25	40	55		15		15½		20	1 00	10		40	
Sanders—Raised				30		15								
Lowered	25	06			15	25			1 10	1 00	50	10		
Sandsville—Raised			20	20			05							
Lowered		65		35	15	10		16½			20	10		
Sullivan—Raised							15			20				
Lowered			12½							15	20	10	70	
Tilden—Raised		15		20	05	20	15		15					
Lowered				40	50	20	10		15		50	50		
Tynsid—Raised		12½	16½					10		30				
Lowered			12½		10		15	05	05					
Terrebonne—Raised	65					05				10	12½	20		
Lowered			10	87½	70	20	05	30	05	06	07			
Vineland—Raised	4	25										15	15	
Lowered					40			06		20	45	10	05	
Woodside—Raised		37½	20	20		15	25	20	20					
Lowered												10		
3d Com'r Dist.—Raised	40	15		30		25	20			20				
Lowered			12½	40	65		05			60	35			
4th Com'r Dist.—Raised						05			30					
Lowered	5		2½			16½		16½	05		55			
5th Com'r District—Raised		15		12½	25					20		45	15	
Lowered										33⅓				
Poplar River—Raised			20	30	10						16½	45		
Lowered		30	30					20	05			37½	66⅔	2 00
Reis—Raised	20			40	05	25	15			45				
Lowered					06								20	
Rocksbury—Raised	25	30	10	20		05	10	05	20	03	05	05		
Lowered														

TABLE SHOWING CHANGES MADE IN THE VALUE OF STRUCTURES.

RED LAKE FALLS.

Name.	Des.	Lot.	B'k.	R.	L.
Buse & Colbentson.	Reserve	8		400	
Grover & Zeh		11	2	50	
Zaiser & Meyer,	Reserve,	8		200	
VILLAGE OF FISHER.					
Wm. Sullivan		14	2	300	
T. A. Dunlava		9	8		300
O. B. Rockwood,		23	1	400	
EAST GRAND FORKS.					
Traill, Comstock & White, Traills' Addition		20	22	200	
Same		5	22	400	
Same		6	33	400	
Sunger & Johnson	Traills' Ad	17	22	100	
Dwyer Bros	"	17	21	600	
L Lambark & A Stensan	"	1	23	150	
Math Fishback	"	11	23	200	
Joseph Friedson	"	18	23	450	
M Carroll	"	15	23	185	
C Madson	"	24	23	600	
W F Cady	"	1	26	250	
Mary Franklin	"	11	26	150	
Peter Gibby.	"	1	27	900	
M Hollinger	"	18	29	100	
Elizabeth Culver	"	1	33	225	
Elizabeth Gahr	"	19	34	50	
J W Hows	"	7	88	250	
J McAdams	Griggs' Addition	6	5	75	
Wm Alexander	"	13	5	50	
Mrs Julia Griggs	"	17	6	550	

	Sec.	T.	R.	
J E Sullivan e½ se¼	1	151	50	300
A Seeafer, lot 4	27	152	50	275
John Hutchins n½ sw¼	11	152	50	350
E M Ponty lot 1 nw¼ ne¼ se¼	27	152	50	350

The personal assessment of the following persons in Grand Forks was raised, as follows:

Joseph Frieds	500 00
Benjamin Franks,	200 00
Mary Franklin	1500 00
Peter Filley,	1000 00
Hunt, Hall & Garver Bros.,	1800 00
J W Hawes,	2000 00
Hope Bros.,	500 00
John Island	800 00
J W Lewis,	425 00
C Madson,	500 00
W H Morgan,	400 00
John McKelvey,	500 00
W C Nash,	2640 00
Andrew Olson	100 90
Pillsbury & Hurlbut,	2500 00
W S Peninger,	800 00
Wattson & Taylor	400 00
William Island,	1000 00
Sterrett, Hill & Childs,	300 00

Michael Beaver	Euclid	$ 450
Robert Fairweather	"	2600
Grimscheid & Co.	"	500
E S Corser	Andover	2300
Z Daust	"	675
K Knudsen	"	1800
J H Massey	Reis	180
Sterritt, Hill & Co.		1500
Tom White	Grand Forks	2500
Mrs W L Trombly	City Crookston	3000
W A Wood	"	1033
Van Brunt & Davis Co.	"	800
W S Morse	Rocksbury	3000
Railson & Williams	"	800
Crocker & Cundy	"	2500
E A Ranson	"	750
O C Uisinger	"	2000
C A Robbeke	"	600
Falk & Langseth	"	600
O C Peterson	"	470
W E McKenzie	"	1300
Iver J Ingelburton	Garfield	100
Paul Johnson	"	850
Anton Jensen	"	100
La Due & Co.	"	700
Mrs J N Myre	"	100
K Nelson	"	500
E K Overland	"	1500
Opheim & Nelson	"	500
Andrew Opheim	"	250
Bergques & Barkee Bros.	River Falls	2000
W A Sorsoliel	"	100
Knut Steenerson	"	400
O A Ullen	"	400
E D Childs & Co.	Lowell	1900
E Frank Foguette	"	275
Spencer Kimball	"	500
John Patterson	"	1000
Sterritt, Hill & Childs	Fanny	500
Ames Bros.	Terrebonne	1200
Beaudette & Son	Gentilly	1000
Trefle Daust	Lambert	200
S Davidson	Huntsville	500
Sterritt, Hill & Childs	"	1000
T Robillard	Lake Pleasant	425
S F Markham	Godfrey	1700
T G Lee	"	365

The following changes were made in the assessed value of lands **exclusive of** improvements thereon:

Town of	Andover	lowered	20 per cent.	
"	Angus	raised	5	"
"	Bygland	"	17½	"
"	Bristol	"	12½	"
"	Black River	"	15	"
"	Belgium	"	40	"
"	Crookston	"	10	"
"	Euclid	"	50	"
"	Farley	lowered	24	"
"	Fanny	"	15	"
"	Grand Forks	raised	25	"
"	Garfield	"	25	"
"	Grove Park	"	50	"
"	Hammond	"	40	"
"	Higdem	"	50	"
"	Kittson	"	40	"
"	Kertsonville	"	33⅓	"
"	Keystone	"	33⅓	"
"	Godfrey	"	50	"
"	Lambert	"	40	"
"	Lake Pleasant	"	90	"
"	Lierty	"	20	"
"	Louisville	"	83⅓	"
"	Onstead	"	40	"
"	Polk Center	"	15	"
"	Red Lake Falls	"	15	"
"	Reis	"	22½	"
"	River Falls	"	33⅓	"
"	Fisher	lowered	2	"
"	Roame	"	2	"
"	Sanders	"	20	"
"	Sandsville	Raised	60	"
"	Sullivan	"	23⅓	"
"	Vineland	"	20	"
"	Woodside	"	50	"
"	Terrebonne	"	10	"
"	Tilden	lowered	12½	"
	5th Com'r Dist.	Raised	20	"
"	Poplar River	"	20	"

The Townsite of Maple Bay was equalized on an overage of 5.00 per lot.

On motion the Board adjourned sine die.

P. J. McGUIRE
County Auditor.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

"RELIANCE."
CALL AND SEE
THE NEW
SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,
Meadow King Mower,
And Warren Plow Sulky.
J. W. LILY & CO.
"RELIANCE."

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN,
Will occupy this space next week with their New Advertisement.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, AUG. 9

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		93.
" No 2 "	"	88.
Oats, "	"	50.
Barley, "	"	75.
Potatoes, "	"	75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	13.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	13.
Lard	"	16.

The Argyle Banner says that A. J. Clark is seriously ill.

Mr. S. L. Dobson has commenced work on a brick store on Second street.

Mr. M. N. Berg was around on the streets Monday after a severe seige of typhoid fever.

Dr. Thoen, of Grand Forks was in the city on Friday last. He talks strongly of locating here.

Auditor McGuire's old clerk, Mr. Johnson, has returned and is employed in the Register's office.

"Ho for the thirteen townships," is the cry and hundreds who never hood before are now hoing to beat the dickens.

Mr. H. C. Johnson brought in a fine sample of wheat on Tuesday, which was 4½ feet high with long heads well filled.

And still the rush for lands in the thirteen townships continues unabated and bid fair to hold out until the last acre is taken.

Notice, the change in Buchanan's ad, and drop in to his establishment and see what he can do for you in the line of groceries.

Mr Robert Houston claims the honor of filing upon the first claim in the thirteen townships. He made his filing on Friday morning.

Jacob Stambaugh was up from his farm on the Sand hill River on Monday. He says he will commence cutting wheat this week.

Ike Leiderer, a traveling man from Milwukee, who last summer invested some shekels in Crookston dirt, was in the city this week.

Ira N. Underhill and his bride returned from their bridal trip on Monday and have settled down to housekeeping on Main Street.

The Brainard Dispatch has again changed hands—Publer steps down and out and N. W. Ingersoll and F. W. Wieland assume control. The change is evidently for the better.

Dept. Sheriff A. N. Hopkins and wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Beecher started for the thirteen townships on Saturday morning to get claims. They came back tanned equal to Chippewa braves on Wednesday.

The land office has been crowded every day this week. On Monday 170 entries were made, on Tuesday 125 and still the rush continues as great. At this rate the land in the thirteen townships will soon all be taken.

Grand Forke sent over a trotter on Monday to clean out the bald-headed charger of the prairie, Prof. Thompson's Garabaldi. The Prof. cooly raked in a $100 bill and remarks: "who's afraid? Give us a hard one!"

Thor. Haatvedt came in on Tuesday to file on his claim in the thirteen townships, and found that somebody had anticipated him. He takes it as a pre-emption and as he has already acquired sufficient improvement on the claim he will get the claim and the other fellow will get—left.

On Friday morning the President's order together with a letter of instructions to the U. S. Land office was received and at 2:30 the JOURNAL had an extra on the streets with newsboys shouting the glad tidings. The daily Tier did not (evidently) know any thing about it for several days afterwards—at least it did not mention it.

Arne Higdem was over on Monday looking into this thirteen township business. He has recently provided for the boarding of paupers at $2,50 per week that previously cost the County $5. He put in 52 filings for men who settled on the withdrawn lands two years ago. Speaking about these lands being thrown into market he said that too much credit could not be given to Paul Sletten who had worked incessantly for four years, even even when every body else had lost all faith in there being restored very soon. Arne is right about this.

Maj. C. P. Luse, Indian Agent at White Earth, called at our office on Monday, having come to the Land Office to file upon a piece of land in the withdrawn lands. He put the first pre-emption filing on a fine quarter of that dirt. In conversation with the Major he said that several years ago, when we met him in Chicago and told him of the beauties and glories of this Red River Valley he thought we were giving him taffy, or at least that we were putting it on pretty thick but, said he, I found, after I came to this country that you had not said one half enough about it, every thing exceeded your wildest talk and I am more than satisfied with it all since I have seen it "There is no grander country in the world than is found in your county of Polk and especially in that portion of it just opened to settlement.

Order your LaCrosse bear of Ole Bang.

Dennis Kelley, Dan Kelley and Jim Kelley have just returned from a trip to the withdrawn lands having secured a farm apiece of fine land.

Archie Campbell is putting down a well for the Peter Cornelius on Secton 12, Fairfax. On Saturday last they were down 100 feet with no signs of water yet.

Mr. Norby, of Lake Park, came in from the thirteen townships to-day, having secured a fine claim. He says the lands are overrun with Becker County men.

Frank Zarracher has rented the Merchants Billiard Hall of M. L. Fretts, who this evening goes below with her mother. Frank invites the boys to call around and see him often.

Mr. W. J. Troupe, of Battle Lake brother to the devel (in our office) put in appearance to day, on the war path for something to do in the garden part of the world. He is very favorably impressed with our country.

On Saturday last Ole Bang received a carload of the celebrated Michel's LaCrosse bottled beer which he will sell by the case or bottle. The La-Crosse beer has a reputation of its own and needs no recommend.

Ole Bjoin returned from the thirteen townships on Monday bring along samples of Scotch Fife wheat raised there. The heads were from five to six inches long well filled and among the finest we have ever seen in the county.

Ole P. Onstad told our reporter that the thirteen townships, just thrown in the market was the finest land he ever saw, having plenty of timber, grassland and the best water in the northwest. It is the Park Regon of Polk County.

Orders for LaCrosse Bottled beer promptly filled by Ole Bang.

Johannes Cornelius, brother of Peter and M. Cornelius of this city, arrived from the old country on Wednesday. He is a baker by trade and is on the lookout for a business opening. He is very favorably impressed with what he has seen and will locate here if he sees an opportunity.

Mr. and Mrs Kretzschmar were in the city and left for Minneapolis on Friday of last week where Mrs. Kretzschmar will remain under the doctor's care awhile. Her many friends here will unite in the hope of her speedy recovery.

Mr. J. W. Wheaten, foreman of the St. Hilaire Times, gave our office a call last week enroute below to secure a Government pension due him for faithful services in Uncle Sam's services. Mr. W. is one of the oldest and one of the best typos in the State of Minnesota and the Times is especially fortunate in having secured his services.

Henry Ward Beecher gave his great lecture on Evolution in the new Congregational church, on Wednesday evening, to a crowded house. Mr. Beecher consumed 2 hours and 30 minutes in skirmishing upon the shores of his subject gathering a few pearls of thought for the consideration of his audience while the vast sea of his subject lay beyond and untouched. Our pen is alltogether too impotent to give a faint idea of this speech and his manner so we shall not try it. You should have been there and heard it to comprehend it.

Some Tall Barley.

Mr. M. E. Bartlett brought in a sample of barley from the JOURNAL farm that is 4¼ feet high with heads from 4½ to six inches long. He has five acres of that kind of barley all due to thorough cultivation. Last year the land was planted to potatoes but being somewhat low and wet did not produce much, however he kept the land thoroughly cultivated; this spring he plowed it as deep as he could and an June 5th sowed it to barley. That five acres stands nearly twice as high as the rest of his barley surrounding it and will yield more than double we think.

Fergus Falls Daily Journal:—Great rejoicing is made at Crookston over an order from Washington restoring thirteen townships of valuable lands lying between the White Earth and Red Lake reservations. These lands were withdrawn from market four years ago, and made a part of the first named reservation, but they are now to be given to settlers, and as before remarked, Crookston is happy, as she has a right to be, for there is much pine there and mostly within reach of the waters of the Clearwater river.

Grand Forks Herald:—J. W. Howes, our popular lumber merchant, yesterday sold to C. B Rockwood, proprietor of the Keystone farm, 20,000 feet of lumber and 30,000 shingles. Fourteen wagons, some with four horses attached, hauled the lumber from the yard to Mr. Rockwood's farm. As soon as the lumber was loaded on to the wagons, the teams were all brought into line, and preparations made to photograph the outfit. As soon as it was noised around town what was going on about 150 of our citizens distributed themselves in conspicuous places on the loaded wagons, and had their pictures taken. The result was most startling. The first attempt broke the camera, but the second one proved satisfactory, and W. F. Sunderland, the photographer, says he never expects to take so many horses, mules and asses again together. The photograph can be seen at the post office.

For Sale.

A good house add lot on Broadway near Frank Rodrigue's saloon. For terms and particulars apply to Mrs Opshal, Broadway. [15-tf]

Rev. T. De Witt Talmadge will lecture on "Big Blunders," in Ericsson's Hall, August 21st. [14-16]

NOTICE.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
Crookston, July 31st, 1883.

Two Boys and three girls from two to nine years old, children of a respectable widow in destitute circumstances, may be adopted, or indentured, by approved parties making application to the Board of County Commissioners of this County.

P. J. MCGUIRE.
County Auditor.

LOST.

On the road betweed Red Lake Falls and Crookston discharge papers belonging to John B. Carle. As they are of no earthly value to the finder he will do a good deed by returning them to John B. Carle at Crookston or Red Lake Falls [14-16]

WANTED

A competent tinner at Elken Bros., at once. None but a thoroughly competent workman need apply. [14-tf]

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [8 tf]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Chas. Westerberg, Chas. Erickson and Martin Bang has been dissolved. Undersigned hereby gives notice that he will not be responsible for any debts contracted since June 15th, 1883.

MARTIN BANG,
[13-15] Crookston, July 2d, 1883

Notice.

I desire to inform the public that although the late firm of Haseltine Brotheas, has been dissolved yet I shall continue the Nursery business at the old place in the city of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, where all orders sent or addressed to me individually will be promptly filled.

F. T. HASELTINE,
Dated July 24th, 1883. [13-15]

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & MCMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.
[5-tf]

Money.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main treet, Crookston. [31-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors. [49-tf]

Mrs. Jas. Kelley and Miss Nellie Sovens have opened a dressmaking establishment in I. U. Jennings' building, opposite the JOURNAL office, where they are prepared to welcome the ladies of Crookston and vicinity and to do all kinds of dressmaking in the latest styles of the art. They keep constantly on hand all of the latest patterns and cordially invite the ladies to call and see them.

To Rent.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about July 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway, Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB.
[9-tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,868
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,068
Union, California,	1,20,088
British America,	1,348,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,378
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,086,909
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,529
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,804,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,690,307
Phoenix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,983
Continental, of New York,	"	4,307,908
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOCKEL.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON MINN

THE WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6, $1,000
" 15, lot 8, 800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,
" 12, lots 23 and 24,
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,
" 47, lot 3, (150x150) 600
" 38, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,
" 34, lots 3 and 4,
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,
" 40, lots 19 and 2,

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house, 1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6, cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots,
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.
Unbroken, $10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.
200 acres broken, $12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.
640 acres all improved, $15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop, $3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47,
100 acres ready for crop, $1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47.
65 acres ready for crop, $1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.
85 acres ready for crop, $3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43.
All hard wood timber, $1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.
Tree claim. 28 acres broken.
A bargain, $500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.
50 acres broken, $1,600
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.
Tree claim, cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

GRAND CLOSING OUT SALE!

Closing out SUMMER GOODS to make room for Fall and Winter Stock.

Great Bargains.

CALL EARLY AT THE Great BANKRUPT Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Sts.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock!

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

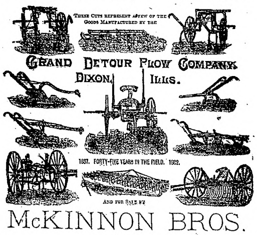
These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
And for Sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings, and all Repairs kept in stock

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY!

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

FARMERS DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL,

CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of businrss. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

THE DESERTED HOUSE.

Life and Thought have gone away
  Side by side,
  Leaving doors and windows wide—
Careless tenants they!
All within is dark as night;
In the windows is no light;
And no murmur at the door,
So frequent on its hinge before.
Close the door, the shutters close,
  Or through the windows we shall see
  The nakedness and vacancy
Of the dark deserted house.
Come away. No more of mirth
  Is here or merry-making sound
The house was built of the earth,
  And shall fall again to ground.
Come away—for Life and Thought
  Here no longer dwell;
  But in a city glorious—
A great and distant city—have bought
  A mansion incorruptible.
  Would they could have stayed with us!

—Alfred Tennyson.

HER ARISTOCRATIC WAYS.

You notice the title reads like an exclamation, and please imagine a very contemptuous tone of voice in conjunction with the exclamatory clause and you have it complete just as Aunt Phœbe put it.

I was spending the summer with auntie in the thrifty little town of N—— not far from the White Mountains, and its proximity to the refreshing mountainous region made it a popular resort for "summer boarders," a few of whom were annually accommodated at the ample farm house where I had delightedly taken up my abode for the "season."

My home was in an always retired New England village, and the bustle of a "summer campaign," in a for-the-time-being fashionable locality, was an experience of which I had long dreamed with most joyous anticipations; and they said all the rooms at the spacious hotel had already been engaged, and were rapidly being occupied, although it was only the first week in June.

Uncle Eben had gone to New York city on business, and Aunt Phœbe had received a letter from him which she was reading, when suddenly her brow became clouded, and, with an expressive "Humph," she exclaimed:

"Dear me! if Eben hain't gone and engaged to take that Rosa Van Withren for the summer! Well, I never did!"

"Well, auntie," I began, "I though you wanted some people to come here:t what difference does it make?"—but she cut me short—

"You know nothing about it, Maggie; the Van Witherns are one of those old, rich, important feeling families who hold themselves above every one else; they were at the hotel last summer, and this daughter Rosa was with them; I can see her now with her aristocratic ways! Her aristocratic ways! She is not the kind I want in my house. What will Mr. and Mrs. Herbert think, I wonder, staid, sensible people as they are? That's the class of persons I like to entertain, wealthy to be sure, but totally free from fashionable ideas and humbug airs!"

"Another thing," Aunt Phœbe continued, excitedly, "Rosa Van Withren is a very different person, Maggie, from what your mother would wish to have you thrown in with. You're a tolerably sensible girl now, but there's no knowing what a few months with a prinking New York girl would make of you. Well, all is, we must treat her politely, but you've no need to make a companion of her, and as to all the world of furbelows and earthly vanities she will bring along in her great 'Saratoga,' you must remember such things are very displeasing to the Lord; it's all of the earth, earthy, and no one with true religion in their heart will run after such things."

Now I heard Jane—Aunt Phœbe's cook say that "of all the close, fussy creatures she ever heard of, that rich, disagreeable woman from Springfield ranked first and foremost." So I might be pardoned for concluding in my own mind, how well I should like "staid, sensible Mrs. Herbert." but Jane had added, that most persons who came from Massachusetts, and particularly from Boston, were "just splendid," very kind and considerate of the "help," and "nice, sober people." But way down deep in my wicked little heart, I secretly rejoiced that this proud, handsome, stylish young lady was coming home with Uncle Eben. My reading had furnished me with some idea of what a person might be and I really trembled with excitement—unsophisticated creature that I was—at the thought of inhabiting the same house with a real live "fashionable." True, there must be sin in it, but like stolen waters, the very fact of the dangers accompanying the forming of such an acquaintance, seemed to possess a forbidden sweetness.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert were to arrive next morning, and in the evening Miss Van Withren and Uncle Eben were expected; so all was hurry and bustle for the remainder of the day. The great square, front room on the second story was to be reserved for the Herberts, Miss Van Withren was to occupy a spacious room next theirs, and my room was next to hers, the third apartment on the same floor.

"Now mind," Aunt Phœbe again cautioned me, "don't you be getting intimate with that Miss Rosa; though I guess there's no danger," she added, "for she won't probably notice you any more than if you were a post."

She wouldn't eh! Well, after all, that was perhaps the very best thing Aunt Phœbe could have said. It restored my equilibrium. I had expected to blush and tremble when she came, but if that was to be my treatment, she might ignore my presence as she pleased—I shouldn't care.

Sure enough the next morning, with what seemed to me a great deal of pomp and bustle, came Mr. and Mrs. Herbert. No great wonder she cared but little for the pride and fashion of life. She was fully 50 years of age, and weighed about 200 pounds, and it took the entire household, me included, all of two hours to wait upon her after her arrival. Not so Mr. H., he settled down at once in a comfortable arm chair and troubled no one.

And toward evening, just before tea time, came Uncle Eben and Miss Van Withren. She was the fairest creature I had ever seen. I mean the fairest and loveliest. The day had been warm, and the journey from New York long and tedious. A mass of bright, crimpy hair partly shaded her white forehead, while her great hazel eyes had a worn look in their liquid depths which went to my heart. Aunt Phœbe was pleasant and cordial enough to her, but she looked so tired out and sweet withal that, forgetting my intended indifference, I almost instinctively took her traveling satchel and offered to go with her to her room

As we entered the room together she said, heartily: "Oh, how kind you are! and I am so thankful you are here; I was afraid there might be no young people in the house."

Then I left her and immediately the tea bell rang.

In a few moments Miss Van Writhen came down, a charming picture to my eyes; she apologized for coming to dinner in her traveling dress, but explained she felt too tired to open her trunks at once. Her traveling dress, indeed! I realized on the instant how accustomed she must to be to fine clothes, for the dress in question was a striped black and white silk, all puffed and looped, and ribboned and buttoned, until to my eyes, it was a perfect marvel of the dressmaker's art.

Aunt Phœbe remarked that her family dined at noon, whereupon Mrs. Herbert, in what appeared to me very ill taste, descanted at considerable length, upon the improper and unwholesome practice New York people adopted, of eating their heartiest meal at nightfall; to all of which the young lady assented, with well bred acquiescence.

The next day was spent by our stately visitor in unpacking. She had explained that the reason of her coming to N—without her parents, was because they were unable to leave the city for two months longer, and Uncle Eben offering his escort, it was thought best to send her this early, where she could breathe good country air. Later in the season her parents hoped to join her.

Well, it was not in the nature of things for two young ladies of about the same age to occupy adjoining rooms without becoming somewhat familiar. Yet I had stood aloof, really admiring this beautiful girl, but determined she should never have cause to feel contempt for me for forcing myself upon her notice in any way. But she was a mighty fascination. It frequently happened she would ask me some question which would result in my staying into her room while she was dressing for the afternoon. And what a pleasure and attraction it was to watch the completion of her toilet. With shapely white fingers she would deftly plant a jaunty bow, or sweet tuft of flowers, in the midst of a mass of crimps over her smooth brow, and it would look as if there, both bow and crimps, without being placed by hands, so perfectly graceful and unstudied would be the entire arrangement. Her elegantly laundered muslins, or crisp silks, fitted her faultless figure to a charm, and even the ribbon or flower was as dainty nestled among the laces at her throat as though placed by fairy fingers. She became to me a beautiful study by her rich attire, and finished manners, although "probably brought up in a ball room," as Mrs. Herbert had rather spitefully remarked. I used to pray God to convert and save the lovely girl, for reared as I had been, I feared that there must be much of sinfulness and danger lurking beneath so much of tasteful display.

A few afternoons after her arrival, Mr. Spencer, the talented young minister of N——, had called, and while I sat confusedly wishing I knew just what to say, Rosa swept noiselessly into the room. Oh, the ease and grace with which she received and conversed with him! I can see now the perfect attitude she assumed, all unconscious apparently of the faultless adjustment, as seating herself sideways on the sofa, so as to face him as he sat in his arm chair, her long trail laid in ample folds along the floor.

To my surprise some question which Mr. Spencer asked revealed the fact that Rosa taught a large class of boys in the Howard mission Sunday school.

"Why!" I said afterward, "do you teach in the Sunday school?"

"Certainly," she replied; "I couldn't well get along without my poor dear boys; ma sometimes worries about me going so often to their wretched homes, but it is one of my chief pleasures to try to comfort them now and then!"

Aha! here was a new phase in this dressy beauty's character. That was more than I had ever done in my life. I had prayed for the poor, but most people in our village were comfortably off, so I knew little about wretched homes of poverty, but the New York poor of others!"

It is true Rosa used frequently to ride with fashionable acquaintances at the hotel and spent more or less time in gay company, but sweeter or more agreeable manners I had never seen, although remarks and innuendoes continually thrown out by Aunt Phœbe and Mrs. Herbert, made me always somewhat reserved in her presence, but often she would seem lonely, and on one occasion standing before me exquisitely gotten up as usual—she said lovingly:

"You are so bright and pretty, Maggie dear; but I think—I imagine—you don't just fancy me. I could love you dearly too."

I longed to throw my arms around her white neck; and bury my lips in her dimpled cheek; but I thought of the allusions so constantly made as warnings, concerning her sinful worldliness, and sat still. Silly dolt that I was.

One evening just as we had finished supper, on of the neighbor's boys burst excitedly into the dining room, with the unpleasant intelligence that one of the Glen boys "had been run over" and Dr. Gray doubted if he could live through the night.

The "Glen boys" belonged to a very poor but respectable family, who lived about a mile from Aunt Phœbe's, and although every one expressed surprise and curiosity, no one seemed to take very deeply to heart the fact that a "mother's boy" was suffering great bodily pain and in danger of speedy death.

A few moments later, to my surprise, I met Rosa in the hall, plainly dressed in a short cambric—of a remarkably pretty pattern—and with her gypsy and gloves, I saw she was equipped for a walk.

"Why, it is almost dark," I said, "are you going out alone?"

"I am going to poor Mrs. Glen's," she replied simply, "she must need help, or at least sympathy, this long, painful night."

"Oh let me go too! do," I pleaded for she hesitated to reply.

"Certainly, if your aunt is willing; but I may stay until morning."

Aunt Phœbe's face would indeed have been "a picture for a painter," when I told her where I wished to go, and with whom.

"Law, yes," when her surprise enabled her to find utterance, "and for mercy's sake notice what she does for all things!"—But I waited to hear no more, and another moment we were off.

But the lesson I learned that night was how a fair, jeweled hand could soothe a bruised and fevered brow; how low, cultured tones could breathe consolation into the ear of a lowly but stricken mother; how an ample purse, in generous hands could provide for some of the necessities of the suffering poor. Dear, blessed girl! Child of fashion she might be, but what harm after all, could the fine vesture prove, with such a true heart beating beneath!

And if you can believe it! When I told from a full heart, the next day, some of the events of the previous night to Aunt Phœbe and Mrs. Herbert, auntie only said, "Humph!" and Mrs. Herbert declared it only done for effect.

So great is "the rarity of Christian charity under the sun."

One morning, Mr. Herbert, usually an acquiescent gentleman, had announced his intention of going gunning, expecting to be absent all day. His wife had objected, but he had persisted, and when these usually acquiescent gentlemen undertake to persist in any thing, if you never knew it before, reader mine, let me inform you, they generally persist in persisting. So Mr. Herbert went gunning, and Mrs. Herbert went at once into a very unsatisfactory state of mind.

It had been a charming day and toward evening a gentleman had called and invited Rosa, and to my great delight, also invited me, to a hop on the green at the side of the hotel. Rosa had accepted the invitation, but as to poor me, oh dear! Aunt Phœbe would never consent in the world. I felt sure she wouldn't. But to my surprise and joy, my worldly wise auntie consented; with some show of reluctance it is true, and I believe she was a truly religious woman, but Rosa paid good board, and had by no means proved the objectionable person as to her manners that Aunt Phœbe had anticipated she would, besides, later in the season her parents were expected as boarders, so she, quieting her conscience with the observation that "if it was to be in the house she wouldn't consent for anything," she allowed me to go. I suppose the inference was, that to dance on God's carpet was not a quarter part the sin it would be were it one made by wicked man. She need of felt no fear on my account, however, for as a Christian I never danced, although not disposed at all to condemn others who might differ from me in the matter.

At the table, Mrs. Herbert, who had been rather testy all day, turned suddenly toward Rosa and observed, tartly:

"So you are going to dance, to-night? I understood you were a church member, and my church manual forbids such excesses on the part of professing Christians."

Now Rosa had as much spirit as it is proper for any young lady to possess; she made no reply. I only noticed that her neck curved a little more to the right, and the naturally lofty pose of her stately head became a trifle more apparent. It was this same curve and pose of neck and head, I think, which made Aunt Phœbe so pronounced as to "her aristocratic ways."

But God has so ordained that some members of his exquisitely molded lily family so carry and sway their graceful blossoms on their slender stalks, one might imagine they fancied themselves the queen of all flowers. But there is no pride in the heart of a lily; it curves and waves and displays its matchless charms, just as God made it to.

But there was to be no dance for either of us that night. As Mrs. Herbert was sweeping sullenly from the dining room she paused at a window in passing, and the next instant with more alarm than elegance:

"Oh, my goodness gracious! what does this mean I wonder?"

All hurried to the window, and at first could only discern a motley crowd approaching the house, but a moment more and it became apparent that some one was being borne along on some kind of a pallet. An instant later it was only too plain, Poor Mr. Herbert, like many another luckless sportsman, had himself proved the game of his intended pleasure.

I need not describe the excitement and bustle which followed. For one thing we were all thankful enough. The pleasant, easy going man was still alive. The doctor entered the house at the same time Mr. Herbert was brought in disfigured, soiled and bleeding. He sharply ordered "bandages, plenty of them; quick, too!" Mrs. Herbert was of no assistance whatever, she could only wring her hands in real anguish, and implore every one to save him, her "dear, good, kind husband, oh save him!"

Aunt Phœbe ran for old linen, and quick as a flash I saw Rosa tear her delicate cambric handkerchief in two, and handed it to the doctor, who tightly bound it about the bleeding wrist. All that night, Aunt Phœbe, Rosa and I watched and bathed, and carefully tended the poor unconscious sufferer.

The next day, however, other boarders arrived, and Aunt Phœbe could not spend many moments in the sick room. It was impossible to find a trustworthy nurse in the town, and for a whole long stifling hot week, Rosa and I shared the vigils of the wonderfully softened woman, who watched by the bedside of her dearly loved husband.

One day I witnessed a scene which sent me rushing to my room, to give way to irrepressible sobs. The doctor had pronounced Mr. Herbert out of danger, adding to his wife, "and you can greatly thank your young friends here, who have rendered you such wonderful good assistance in this time of need, particularly that young princess, who has stood by you day and night. She needs rest now. Her eyes are heavy with something besides their own splendor." Happening to go to Rosa's room on some trifling errand, I saw Mrs. Herbert standing before her, and all at once she threw her arms around Rosa's neck exclaiming:

"Oh, you lovely Christian! I've spurned you because I thought you dressed too much; I've ridiculed the idea of your professing religion, because being young and beautiful you have adhered with natural pleasure to customs of the fashionable society in which you have been reared. But God Almighty has shown me that it is by their fruits his children are to be known, and you are one of the Lord's own. Oh, forgive me, dear child."

But I could wait to hear no more, I only rushed away as I have described; but all barriers were swept away that summer night. I had my own little confession to make, not only to Rosa, but to my own heart; and the lesson I learned from contact with this beautiful girl was a most wholesome one. I know now, it does not follow that the rich and fashionable are necessarily proud or ungodly. Neither are they the heartless creatures we are too prone to imagine them.

I was surprised, I must own, when, at the end of the season, our "talented young minister" begged of Rosa's parents the privilege of offering his love to their beautiful daughter. She turned from the proffered gold which wealthier suitors ardently urged upon her acceptance, and took the pure love of good Mr. Spencer.

She has been one of us for years now; for I spent my summers still with Aunt Phœbe, I and mine. It is true she is always faultlessly attired; it is her nature to be, and I believe it is one reason why she is so invariably fresh and attractive to all admiring eyes. Her lovely face is greatly beloved by "her people." And what wonder! No home so lowly but her daintily shod feet can enter most willingly. No one sunk so low in vice or crime, but she can stretch out her soft, white hand to render good assistance in helping to lift them up. No child so poor or small, but she could bend her queenly head to bestow the expected caress. And even Aunt Phœbe has long since ceased to mention, even if still conscious of her aristocratic ways.

Grant's Love for Children.

Sturdy soldier as he is, General Grant has a tender corner in his heart for the young, and especially for his own relatives, and is very thoughtful about their needs. Recently, going into the United States national bank in New York, he asked its vice president to get for him twenty English sovereigns. The next day he came back, and as the twenty English gold pieces were counted out to him, drew out of a vest pocket $100 in United States treasury notes, which he had rolled up in farmer style, and laid them over, while out of another pocket, carefully wrapped in paper, he took a handsome new Russia leather pocketbook, in which he deposited the gold, saying as he did so: "I have a little niece who is going to Europe to-morrow. She never had $100 of her own before, so I am going to delight her heart with this." This niece is the daughter of his sister, Mrs. Cramer.—Washington Star Long Branch Letter.

Grace Greenwood is writing a biography of Victoria.

TORNADOES.

Scientifically Accounted for, and Some Remote Causes that Produce Painful Results Explained.

The following synopsis of a lecture delivered by Dr. Horace B. Hamilton before the New York society for the promotion of science, contains so much that is timely and important that it can be read with both interest and profit:

There is probably no subject of modern times that has caused and is causing greater attention than the origin of tornadoes. Scientists have studied it for the benefit of humanity; men have investigated it for the welfare of their families. It has been a vexed subject long considered, and through all this investigation the cyclone has swept across the land carrying destruction to scientists as well as to the innocent dwellers in its track. One thing, however, is certain; the cause of the cyclone must be sought far away from the whirling body of wind itself. Its results are powerful; its cause must also be powerful. Let us therefore consider a few facts. First, the appearance of a cyclone is invariably preceded by dark spots upon the face of the sun. These spots indicating a disturbed condition of the solar regions, necessarily affect the atmosphere of our earth. An unusual generation of heat in one part of the atmosphere is certain to cause a partial vacuum in another portion. Air must rush in to fill this vacuum. Hence the disturbances—hence the cyclone. This theory finds additional confirmation in the fact that tornadoes come during the day and not at night. The dark spots upon the surface of the sun, whatever they may be, seem to cause great commotion in the atmosphere of the world, and it is almost certain that the extremely wet weather of the present season can be accounted for on precisely this basis. Is it reasonable to suppose that the marvelous effect of the sun upon vegetation and life in general shall be less than upon the atmosphere itself through which its rays come? The cause is remote, but the effect is here.

After describing some of the terrible effects of the cyclone, the speaker went on to say:—

This rule finds its application in nearly every department of life. An operator is in San Francisco—the click of the instrument manipulated by his fingers, in New York. The president makes a slight stroke of the pen in his study at the White House, and the whole nation is aroused by the act. An uneasiness and disgust with everything in life, commonly called home-sickness, is felt by many people, when the cause is to be found in the distant home thousands of miles away. An uncertain pain may be felt in the head. It is repeated in other parts of the body. The appetite departs and all energy is gone. Is the cause necessarily to be found in the head? The next day the feeling increases. There are added symptoms. They continue and become more aggravated. The slight pains in the head increase to agonies. The nausea becomes chronic. The heart grows irregular, and the breathing uncertain. All these effects have a definite cause; and, after years of deep experience upon this subject, I do not hesitate to say that this cause is to be found in some derangement of the kidneys or liver far away from that portion of the body in which these effects appear. But one may say, I have no pain whatever in my kidneys or liver. Very true. Neither have we any evidence that there is a tornado on the surface of the sun; but it is none the less certain that the tornado is here, and it is none the less certain that these great organs of the body are the cause of the trouble although there may be no pain in their vicinity.

I know whereof I speak, for I have passed through this very experience myself. Nearly ten years ago, I was the picture of health, weighing more than 200 pounds, and as strong and healthy as any man I ever knew. When I felt the symptoms I have above described, they caused me annoyance, not only by reason of their aggravating nature, but because I had never felt any pain before. Other doctors told me I was troubled with malaria, and I treated myself accordingly. I did not believe, however, that malaria could show such aggravated symptoms. It never occurred to me that analysis would help solve the trouble, as I did not presume my difficulty was located in that portion of the body. But I continued to grow worse. I had a faint sensation at the pit of my stomach nearly every day. I felt a great desire to eat, and yet I loathed food. I was constantly tired and still I could not sleep. My brain was unusually active, but I could not think connectedly. My existence was a living misery. I continued in this condition for nearly a year; never free from pain, never for a moment happy. Such an existence is far worse than death, for which I confess I earnestly longed.

It was while suffering thus that a friend advised me to make a final attempt to recover my health. I sneered inwardly at his suggestion, but I was too weak to make any resistance. He furnished me with a remedy, simple yet palatable and within two days I observed a slight change for the better. This awakened my courage, I felt that I would not die at that time. I continued the use of the remedy, taking it in accordance with directions, until I became not only restored to my former health and strength, but of greater vigor than I have before known. This condition has continued up to the present time, and I believe I should have died as miserably as thousands of other men have died and are dying every day had it not been for the simple yet wonderful power of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy I employed.

The lecturer then described his means of restoration more in detail, and concluded as follows:

My complete recovery has caused me to investigate the subject more carefully, and I believe I have discovered the key to most ill health of our modern civilization. I am fully confident that four-fifths of the diseases which afflict humanity might be avoided were the kidneys and liver kept in perfect condition. Were it possible to control the action of the sun, cyclones could undoubtedly be averted. That, however, is one of the things that cannot be. But I rejoice to say that it is possible to control the kidneys and liver; to render their action wholly normal, and their effect upon the system that of purifiers rather than poisoners. That this end has been accomplished largely by means of the remedy I have named I do not have a doubt, and I feel it my duty to make this open declaration for the enlightenment of the profession and for the benefit of suffering humanity in all parts of the world.

A Scotch Chairman's Speech at an Agricultural Show.

"Now, gentlemen, will ye a' fill your glasses, for I'm aboot to bring forward 'The Queen.' (Applause.) Our queen gentlemen, is really a wonderful woman, if I may say it; she's one o' guid auld sort, nae whigmaleeries or falderals aboot her, but a douce daecent body. She's respectable beyond a doubt. She has brought up a grand family o' weel faured lads and lassies; her auldest son being a credit to any mother, and they are a' weel married. One daughter is nae less than married to the Duke o' Argyll's son and heir. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, y'll mny be no' believe it, but I once saw the queen. (Sensational) I did. It was when I took my auld brown cow tae Perth show, I remember her well; such color; such hair—(Interruption and cries of "Is it the cow or the queen ye are proposing?") The queen, gentlemen; I beg your pardon, but I was talking aboot the cow. However, as to the queen, somebody pointed her out tae me at Perth station, and there she was, smart, and tidy-like, and says I to mysel' 'Gin my auld woman at hame slips away ye neen na' remain a widow another hour longer.' (Cheers.) Now, gentlemen, the whisky's guid, the night is long, the weather is wet, and the roads are soft, and will harm naebody that comes to grief. So off wi' yer drinks tae the bottom. 'The Queen.'" (Cheers.)

Humanity's great hope for the future is alone to be realized in improved conditions of matrimony. What a profound obligation does this fact involve. Those who realize the responsibility can hardly do better than take advice from Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham whose wonderful remedies for the cure of all diseases peculiar to women are so justly celebrated. Send for pamphlet.

Telephone communications are to be established between Mankato and St. Peter.

Paralytic strokes, heart disease, and kidney affections, prevented by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

A new bank building is being erected at Herman.

Wells' "Rough on Corns."—15c. Ask for it complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

A new elevator is about to be built at Sauk Centre.

When fashionable lassitude is established to the destruction of healthful emotion, and the sufferer longs for death, rather than life, there is no better remedy than Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills, which brace up the system and give to sleep its blessed reposefulness.

Mathias Paulson, one of the pioneer settlers of Meeker county, died in Acton recently, aged seventy years.

Anamosa, Iowa.—Dr. J. G. McGuire says: "I know Brown Iron Bitters is a good tonic and gives general satisfaction."

Foot-pads attempted to rob Mrs. Wheldon, while driving in Elk River, but she escaped by whipping up her horse.

Skinny Men—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

Jacob Mueller, a respected pioneer of New Ulm, died suddenly.

Perry Davis' Pain Killer is an excellent regulator of the stomach and bowels, and should always be kept on hand, especially at this season of the year, when so many suffer from bowel complaints. There is nothing so quick to relieve in attacks of cholera.

L. Williams, an old and respected citizen of Big Lake, died at his home in that place on the 25th inst., of cancer of the stomach.

Wadley, Ga.—Dr. B. R. Doyle says: "I consider Brown's Iron Bitters superior as a tonic to any preparation now in use."

Mr. Hall the recently appointed stmaster at Jonesborough, Fillmore county has already resigned, on account of ill health.

Irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" will supply the blood with iron, and build up, strengthen, tone and purify the whole system, create a healthy appetite, aid digestion, and invigorate the liver. A single dose is sufficient to show its good effect. Look out for counterfeits. Every bottle bears the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Having used Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh and Cold in the Head. I am satisfied that it is a first rate preparation and would recommend it to any one similarly affected. R. W. Cheever, Editor Herald, Clinton, Wis.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

A steeple is being placed on the Catholic church in Delano. It is to be 100 feet in height.

Don't die in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

Witty Waifs.

Texas Siftings.—As an Austin girl sat looking out of the window the other day she saw one of her rude little brothers on the sidewalk, walking about on his hands with his feet in the air a la circus man. "Dick," she said reproachingly, "don't Dick, I wouldn't." "Would'nt!" replied the naughty boy looking up very knowingly. "Wouldn't! By jingo you couldn't."

How admirable are thy works, O Nature! An ordinary woman's waist is 30 inches round; an ordinary man's arm is 30 inches long.

The prince of Wales being at his tailor's said: "Poole, I see your name on the list of those who attended Lady Drury's party." "Yes, your highness, I went around for a short time." "You must have had a capital time, Poole; did you not?" "Well, your highness, it was pleasant enough, you know. Nuthin' hextra." "What was the matter with it?" I should suppose you would enjoy it up there among all the nobs." "You see, your highness—you must have seen by the court journal—the society was a little—just a little—mixed." "You're unreasonable, Poole! Good God! you couldn't expect 'em all to be tailors!"

"Look yeah, Jedekiah, did you marry Matilda Jane Huckleback?" asked one darky of another. "Dat's jess what I did," was the response. "What did you marry dat old 'oman for? She's ole 'nuff to be your mudder." "I married her fur what she's wuff. Yer see dem chillun can pick a power ob cotton dis fall; 'sides, she owlns a one-eyed mule and a bedstid." "Is dat so? Golly! Dat 'oman offered to marry me oncet an' I 'fused. What a fool I is."

Apropos of yachts, a good story is going the rounds in relation to one of the best-known American yachtsmen. He was down East at a small country town one day last week and reported his intended movements to his wife, as usual, in the early morning. On this occasion the telegram said: "Going for a short trip along the coast. Have invited all the oldest and ugliest hens in the town." This dispatch was handed to a female telegraph operator, who immediately rushed around informing the guests of the manner in which they were alluded to. The gallant owner of the yacht could not account for the slim attendance till a lady friend of his wife wrote to her about it.

BENNET SEMINARY, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—Home School for Girls. Preparatory, Collegiate. Superior advantages. Address Principal.

CONSUMPTIVES' REMEDY by mail for 25c. JOHN H. McALVIN, formerly Tax Collector Lowell, Mass.

SPECULATORS
Send for circulars showing extra large profits we make our customers on small or large amounts. J. J. MARTIN & CO., 244 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis

HAHNEMANN MEDICAL COLLEGE. The great Homeopathic School. For Catalogues, address E. S. BAILEY, M.D., 3034 Michigan ave., Chicago.

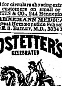

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, by increasing vital power and rendering the physical functions regular and active, keeps the system in good working order, and protects it against disease. For constipation, dyspepsia and liver complaint, nervousness, kidney and rheumatic ailments, it is invaluable, and it affords a sure defense against malarial fevers, besides removing all traces of such disease from the system.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Then and Now Young Man.
A pallid and thin young man,
A haggard and lank young man,
A greenery, yallery, grosvenor, gallery,
Foot in the grave young man.
But he took a few bottles of Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier and other remedies, and now he says:
I'm a gay and festive young man,
A happy, contented young man,
A big, fat and chunky, all girls are hunky,
Go try it yourself young man.
Sold by all Western druggists or by the proprietor, S. Blackford, 274 East Seventh street, St. Paul, Minn.

The Testimony of a Physician.
James Beecher, M. D., of Sigourney, Iowa, says for several years I have been using a Cough Balsam called Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, and in almost every case throughout my practice I have had entire success. I have used and prescribed hundreds of bottles ever since the days of my army practice (1863), when I was surgeon of Hospital No. 7, Louisville, Ky.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.
It is the best Salve for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples.

One greasing with Frazer Axle Grease will last two weeks, all others two to three days. Try it.

Straighten your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners and wear again.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Personal—Men Only.
The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

CATARRH — ELY'S CREAM BALM — HAY-FEVER.
ROSE-COLD. A POSITIVE CURE. ELY'S CREAM BALM.
"I have suffered severely for the last ten years from Hay-Fever in early and mid-summer and in the fall. I desire in the interest of my fellow sufferers to testify in favor of Ely's Cream Balm. My short use of it demonstrated its efficacy. J. Maddock, 401 Broadway, N. Y.
CREAM BALM will, when applied by the finger into the nostrils, be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure.
Unequaled for cold in the head. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. 50 cents a package, by mail or at druggists. Ely Brothers, Owego, N. Y.

HEADACHE
Nervous, Sick, Bilious or Congestive,
CURED.
"That sick headache for 40 years, your pills cured me." Lucy A. Warren, Deerfield, N. Y.
DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS AND DYSPEPSIA.
Dr. C. W. Benson
FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOX.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND,
Is a Positive Cure
For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.
The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.
It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.
Physicians Use it and Prescribe it Freely.
It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.
That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.
For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.
Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.
No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.
Sold by all Druggists.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

BUGGIES Best work in the U.S. for the money. ENTERPRISE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati. Write for Catalogue No. 10. Free.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS sent free.

PERRY DAVIS' Pain-Killer
A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery.
Sprains AND Bruises, Burns AND Scalds, Toothache AND Headache.
For Sale by all Druggists.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

OH! Write a postal to 142 Fulton St., N. Y., for circular of Ashley Electric Plasters.

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. Bayliss, Dubuque, Ia.

1 CENT will secure Knox's Investor's Guide, telling all about 8 per cent. mortgages in Eastern and Central Kansas. Send a postal, requesting one. They have invested money for 140 ministers, and can give satisfaction. Address JOHN D. KNOX & CO., Topeka, Kan.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

EDUCATIONAL.
1853. The NEW CALENDAR of the NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY of MUSIC Beautifully illustrated, 64 pages. SENT FREE to yourself and musical friends. Send names and addresses to E. TOURJEE, Franklin Sq., Boston, Mass. The Largest and best appointed Music, Literary and Art School, and HOME for young ladies, in the world.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS
Sold By ALL DEALERS Throughout The WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
2 Ton Wagon Scale, $40. 3 Ton, $50. 4 Ton $60, Beam Box Included. 240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5. The "Little Detective," ¼ oz. to 25 lb. $3. 300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE. FORGES, TOOLS, &c. BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10. 40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10. Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs. Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

GRAIN PRO- COMMISSION and SHIPPING. FEED DUCE
Grain consignments and milling wheat a specialty. Options on margins bought and sold. Reliability guaranteed. Correspondence solicited.
S. STRONG,
257 and 259 First Avenue South, Minneapolis, Minn

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

$60 5-TON
JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Boring Wells with the famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power.
Send for Catalogue. Address
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½x11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

If you are Interested
In the inquiry—Which is the best Liniment for Man and Beast?—this is the answer, attested by two generations: the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. The reason is simple. It penetrates every sore, wound, or lameness, to the very bone, and drives out all inflammatory and morbid matter. It "goes to the root" of the trouble, and never fails to cure in double quick time.

N. W. N. U. No. 32.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw this advertisement in this paper.

GENERAL P. H. SHERIDAN.

His Home Life and Social Relations —Anecdotes

Chicago News.

The average biographer's weakness is the boyhood of his hero in detail. Not so with the writers of the life of General Sheridan. This failure has not annoyed the man who lives at 2007 Michigan avenue, in this city. The peace which surrounds the private life of the occupant seems to be too perfect to be broken by his contemplated removal. The house where he lives is simple in its construction, plain in its exterior. The furnishings are plain.

One would know as he wanders about that its master had been a soldier at some time. The pictures on the walls, the statuary, the books in the library, indicate the character [illegible] the man. There is one room that [illegible] filled with helmets, bonnets, swords, spears, shell, and the various implements of war by civilized and savage nations. He has gathered a store-house of these. And when he saunters about them, and when he looks at his pictures or his books, twins toddle after him, get tangled in his feet, and tug at the tails of his coat until he picks them up, one in each arm, and goes rollicking about the lawn with them, if it is as bright in the sky as it is under his own roof.

Two others, a boy and a girl, the first Phil. Sheridan, Jr. come in for recognition, and get it. It doesn't take any fathoming to discern that the wife and mother of this home is just the happiest Chicago. This is all the more pleasant to think about when one is reminded that she is not more than half way up to him in years.

They all sit down to the table together, when nobody is there to intrude. Those twins get served first. They get helped as often as they wish—just as long as the platter holds out. They know there is a ride for them, and they know that no circus can ever come to town and get away without their presence, guarded by the same man who attracted the eye of Grant at Missionary Ridge. They have their little parties and their little entertainments. They shout, and roll about, and play, and sometimes go to the matinees. The General plays euchre with his guests—the only game he does play—and these cherubs never disturb him, though they may crawl between his legs and steal his cards.

"I don't know what he wants with a carriage, for himself," said one of his friends; "he never gets into it when he can help it. If the day is fine, he likes to walk down town; and if it isn't, he had rather come in a horse-car." By the way, it is a little curious that a man who is as fond of horse-flesh as he, and who is so superb when mounted, should never be found in the saddle any more. When his last war-horse, "Winchester," died a few years ago, his love for the possession of that sort of flesh went with him.

One who knows him well vouches for the truth of the story that the first time Phil. Sheridan was ever on a horse was when Bill Seymour, a boy in Perry county, O., put him on a fiery animal, unsaddled, unbridled, and told him to hold on with his knees. And he did, until the horse had galloped about two miles across the open country, when the beast came to a halt. Phil. was still on his back, holding on with his knees. It became the told of the country. Gossip was scarce in those days.

He was errand boy, and then the driver of a water cart in Zanesville. His elder brother had some influence with the congressman of the district, and in 1848 had Phil. appointed as a cadet to the United States military academy. No need to follow him from the graduating class to the close of the war. In school he was a student. The honor of discovering his merits as a soldier lies between General Grant and the late Edwin M. Stanton. The two latter and President Lincoln were talking one evening about the cavalry being without a head or leader. Buford was dead.

"How would Sheridan do?" asked the secretary of war.

"That's the very man," answered General Grant.

"Do you know him?" asked President Lincoln.

"I do," replied General Grant. "I watched him at Missionary Ridge."

"Send for him," responded the president.

Sheridan is one of the best dressed men on the streets of Chicago. His tailor lives here and says he has the best figure of any customer he has. His fits are of the glove pattern, and as he walks down the street with a cigar, a switch cane in his hand, a white hat and his apparel without a wrinkle, he is as graceful a figure as appears in the "passing show." He is most respectful in his pew at St. Mary's, where he can be found nearly evey Sunday. His nearest approach to aristocratic bearing is his crest.

He is to leave Chicago in September for Washington, to succeed Gen. Sherman. This reminds one that he was one of the first captains in Sherman's regiment. His going will rob Chicago of one of its most cherished celebrities. Aside from the pride which citizens take in him as the soldier, those who knew him in his social relations will have genuine reasons for regret. The preparations for an adieu to him are now being arranged.

Gen. Sheridan was born in 1831, and his wife is the daughter of Gen. Rucker, of the regular army. He wooed and won her here. He is a Chicago man. The most intimate friend he has said a few days ago: "I know whereof I speak when I say to you that in all his success Gen. Sheridan never had a political aspiration of any sort in his life."

Aside from his military life there are few anecdotes of General Sheridan.

Once, after a certain battle in the south, during one of the seasons of inactivity which always followed an advance in the earlier years of the war, General Sheridan went on a visit to his native heath. The fact that he was coming stirred up those along the way whose enthusiasm had been latent while their hero had been in danger. They prepared him a royal reception. People from the fields and towns remote from the railway lines came out in wagons, stages and carts. At the point where the little soldier was to be received the multitudes assembled.

One of the trains came in and a shout went up. The crowd seized a richly uniformed soldier, and the hurrahs for Sheridan circled to the sun. The bands played and the anvil artillery belched. The soldier was carried to a coach, and the committee was crushed by the populace. As the conveyance was about to move some newspaper reporter chanced to discover that the guest was another man—Col. Mike Sheridan—the brother of the general. He had submitted to the inundation of welcome, and, when the mistake was discovered, appeared as much contented as the crowd appeared sold.

The next train brought in the right man. The excitement was not quite so intense, having spent its force on Colonel Mike. The way was open to the old stage-coach which waited. The committee bowed at the door. The warrior, arriving at the step, motioned the committee to precede him. The members went in, and were seated. Then the general shut the door, lighted a cigar, and said: "Gentlemen, with your permission I will ride with the driver." The master of the reins glowed like a heated furnace. He drove away in a manner that was stately. The general in placing his cigar put the lighted end in his mouth. He winced and shook his head. The Jehu managed to get his head turned from the wheeler and said: "From the fuss that they was makin' about ye, I never thought yees was afraid of a little foire like that."

A MILLION DOLLAR CHICKEN

How the Biggest Mountain Hotel in the World Came to be Built.

Letter From the Catskill (N. Y.) Mountains

Philadelphia lawyers are supposed to beat the world in their line, and one of them, the famous patent lawyer, George Harding, who has made more money than he knows what to do with in the big cases he has had in hand since he won for Morse the great telegraphic suit with Bayne, is now indulging his fancy for building the largest, handsomest and most complete mountain hotel in all creation. This is how he came to set about it. For ten years he had been summering at Beach's Catskill Mountain House (now known as the old Mountain House) where he got good air and such table fare as suited the convenience of his independent and opinionated host who seemed to think he had the monopoly of the Catskill mountain business. One day Harding wanted some chicken broth for a sick child, but it was not "chicken day" at the Mountain House, and none could be got there, so Harding sent down to the valley, fifteen miles, and got a chicken and took it to the kitchen to be cooked. The landlord objected to the trouble of this special cooking, and told Harding crushingly that if he wasn't satisfied with the way the hotel was run he had better build a hotel of his own. "By Jove," said Harding, "I never thought of that! I believe I will," and he did. He quietly set about the purchase of all the adjacent mountain land to the extent of some 25,000 acres, and then, in September, 1880, started a force of about 1,200 men and 400 teams building roads up the nearly perpendicular mountain side and erecting a huge hotel on the crest of the mountain, 3,000 feet above the sea and 500 feet higher than the chickenless Old Mountain House.

The difficulties in the way of building these zig-zag roads up the face of the mountain where the engineers said no roads could be built, and afterwards dragging the material for the hotel up them and erecting a house of this size in the depth of a bitter, stormy winter, were immense, but energy and money overcame them, and on June 28, 1881. the hotel was opened for use. From its commanding position and colossal size, it is a conspicuous feature of the whole Catskill region, either by day, when it appears like a white cloud resting on the mountain top, or at night, when electric lights throw it out in relief against the sky like an aerial palace. It is five stories in height, with stately wings and piazzas, and has a frontage of 612 feet. The dining room has a seating capacity for 1,200 guests, and the kitchen can cook for 2,000 people without inconvenience. The hotel will accomodate 1,000 people readily, and it is proposed to build a number of cottages on the commanding sites in the neighborhood for the use of other guests. The house is finished in hard woods, walnut and ash; the furniture and hangings are of Eastlake designs; and. in fact, the whole establishment shows the most lavish expenditure of money in the way of construction and furnishing.

The hotel is in fact a hobby of Mr. Harding's who has chosen to expend his money in developing the Catskill region and opening its attractions to convenient access, just as other millionaires expend theirs in yachts and fast horses. He has already spent about $750,000 in the purchase and improvement of the land, the erection of the hotel, &c.; and the cost of other improvements contemplated will swell the outlay to a round million. Can the hotel be made to pay interest on this enormous investment? Perhaps the owner does not expect an immediate return, but is looking to the future when he shall have carried out all his plans, including that of bringing visitors by rail to the very door of his hotel, which will place the crown of the Catskills within two hours time of New York City, and correspondingly easy of access to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

The King of Corea.

The King of Corea is described as about thirty years of age, small and slight of stature, with a mild, pleasant face. He wears a small black moustache and thin beard. On his head he wore, during the meeting with the United States officers about the treaty, a network cap with wings, but little different in shape from the court cap of the ministers. His dress was of silk, in color a brilliant scarlet, having on each shoulder and on the breast hideous golden dragons in heavy gold embroidery. The dress was secured at the waist by a belt of crimson and gold, from which it fell in heavy folds to his feet. The sleeves of his dress were very wide, and so long that they covered his hands. The king is seldom seen by any one except the high officials and the attendants about the palace. There are two temples in the city to which he goes occasionally to offer sacrifice, but he goes in such strict seclusion that very few of his subjects have ever seen him. The presentation to him of the American Legation was noteworthy as being the first occasion of the kind that has ever taken place, and was the first time that he had ever seen foreign dress.

Sherman's Call for 200,000 Men.

In the fall of 1861 Secretary Cameron and Senator Zach Chandler came to this city to consult with Gov. Morton, after having visited Louisville and consulted Gen. Sherman, who was stationed there. The informant of the News was one of the party among whom the consultation here was had and he says that Mr. Cameron derided the idea of such a force as the general wanted and was seconded by the senator. Both of them very freely declared that the general's sense of his responsibility had unsettled his intellect and that he was unfit for so important a position. Gov. Morton, with a far keener insight, said very little. He had expressed to the News' informant a few days before, on his return from a visit to Gen. Sherman, the opinion that the latter was unduly discouraged and probably overestimated the danger and difficulty. "He wanted 200,000 men," said the governor, and he doubted "if it wouldn't take a year, even with that force, to drive the rebels below the Tennessee line." It took all of both before the work was done. But the governor was somewhat impressed with the notion that the general's mind was unsettled by the multitude of his task and the hopeless inadequacy of his forces. "He walks his room incessantly," said the governor, "like a wild beast in a cage, and can talk of nothing but the impossibility of doing anything with the means at his command." As far as this testimony goes it is authentic.—[Indianapolis News.

FIELD AND FARM.

Household Recipes.

LAMB AND PEAS.—Cut the lamb in small pieces, put them in a sauce-pan with a large lump of butter, and cook until both sides are brown; then pour over hot water enough to cover the meat; let this cook slowly for an hour, then remove the meat from the stew-pan; make a rich gravy, adding to the water in the pan an onion sliced thin, plenty of pepper and salt, any herb you like, or in place of the onion, and before putting in the flour to thicken the gravy, put in a quart of green peas, and cook them for from fifteen to twenty minutes; skim them out, thicken the gravy, and serve meat and peas and gravy all in one deep platter.

RASPBERRY JAM.—Take a pint of currant juice and a pound and a quarter of loaf sugar to each quart of raspberries. Dissolve the sugar in the currant juice, using a deep bowl, and put the raspberries into the syrup at once in your preserving kettle. Take off the scum that rises, and boil twenty minutes, mashing up the berries. The preserve tumbler with rounded ends are best for jam, as you can turn it out entire as from a mold.

POTATO SALAD.—Instead of using olive oil for this salad, cut up breakfast bacon into small square dice, put them into a pan and brown them on the fire; this done, add at once a gill or so of vinegar to the pan, make hot. Have your cold boiled potatoes, already sliced and seasoned with pepper, a small onion and some parsley mixed. They will probably need no salt, as the bacon gravy will be sufficient. Pour gravy as prepared above, all over the potatoes and mix well together. This bacon mixture will be found a most excellent and savory dressing for lettuce salad also.

GOLD CAKE.—One cup of sugar, half a cup of butter, two cups of flour, yolks of six eggs, grated rind and juice of a lemon or orange, half a teaspoonful of soda, mixed with the flour and sifted twice. Cream and butter, add the sugar, then the beaten yolks and the flour, beating hard for several minutes. Last add the lemon or orange juice and bake, frosting if liked.

RED RASPBERRY PUDDING.—To two ounces of butter allow three ounces each of sugar and flour: beat two eggs very light and mix with sugar; then add the flour and butter, which you have warmed so that it will mix readily; a little salt and grated nutmeg may then be stirred in. Butter some coffee cups, and in the bottom of each one put a tablespoonful—a large one—of raspberry jam, or two tablespoonfuls of fresh berries; then pour the pudding mixture over them. Leave a space at the top so that the pudding may rise a little. Bake for half an hour, and serve with cream and sugar, or with wine sauce.

Narrow Lace.

Cast on five stitches.

1. Knit two, thread over twice, knit one thread over twice, seam two together.
2. Thread over twice, seam two together.
3. Knit five, thread over twice, seam two together.
4. Thread over twice, seam four together, knit three.

Fortunes in Stock.

But few persons estimate the rapid increase of a herd of cattle, and consequently are at a loss to know why such fine fortunes are made on the farm or ranch by cattle breeding and feeding. A man starts out with one hundred good cows, with ample range for them. Let us see what he may reasonably expect in return for his capital and care in ten years. The cows say cost $50 per head, or 5,000. If the cows and their female progeny are kept for breeding, it is reasonable to estimate forty per cent increase in female calves yearly, as well as the same increase in male calves. The increase in the female line will be as follows:

	Heifers.
100 cows in first year drop	40
100 cows in second year drop	40
140 cows in third year drop	56
180 cows in fourth year drop	72
236 cows in fifth year drop	94
308 cows in sixth year drop	123
402 cows in seventh year drop	161
525 cows in eighth year drop	210
686 cows in ninth year drop	274
896 cows in tenth year drop	358
Total ten years	1,428

There will be an equal number of male calves, which will come into market at three years of age as follows:

Fat steers at end of third year	40
Fat steers at end of fourth year	40
Fat steers at end of fifth year	56
Fat steers at end of sixth year	72
Fat steers at end of seventh year	94
Fat steers at end of eighth year	123
Fat steers at end of ninth year	161
Fat steers at end of tenth year	210
Total for seven years	706

These at $60 per head will amount to $47,760, which had been received during the last seven years of the ten, to refund capital and pay expenses. At the end of ten years there will be on hand 1,428 cows and heifers, and 274 two-year old steers and 358 one-year-old. It will be observed in all these calculations of either heifers or steers we have allowed for 20 per cent. per year for failure of calves and for deaths and accidents afterwards. The steers which have been marketed pay the first investment of $5,000, and leave $4,200 per year for expenses. The stock on hand at the end of ten years is worth $80,000. This is how money is made on large stock farms or on ranches on the plains.

Profitable Farming for a Poor Man.

The Rural New Yorker is publishing a series of articles by farmers under the above title. Here is the substance of one of them: The principles that govern and secure profitable farming for a poor man are identical, or nearly so, with the principles that govern profitable farming for any other man. And, as I am convinced that nine men fail for lack of proper general management, where one man fails for poor farming proper, I shall commence by offering some hints on general business management. When a farmer has no capital but his head and hands it is necessary that he should have something in his head. The same is true of those engaged in any other calling. The first thing to commence then and the last thing to leave off is professional self-improvement. This is the key to the whole situation—the one thing needful for complete ultimate success. And is it not enough to know the fact; we must seek the reason for its existence. Knowing that we work like intelligent beings using means to an end. Just as a good lawyer always seeks for the reason of his point of law, so a good farmer should know the reason he has a rotation of crops, and in fact the reason he does each thing as he does.

Somebody says the way to get rich is to spend less than we make; and doubtless this will succeed if we live long enough. Out of the first things for a poor man to attend to is to spend as little as he possibly can, in the early part of his career. If he ever intends to economize, he should do it at the commencement. In after years it will be a habit. Let him remember that one dollar represents to him more wealth, comparatively, now, than five, ten, or even twenty dollars with a few years hence. Let him run his own business in his own way regardless of adverse criticism. The old saw has it that "he laughs best who laughs last." Be economical, not niggardly. Live as well as you can afford, no better. Beware of store bills. They are easily contracted but hard to abate. Better often borrow money at 10 per cent. and buy close for cash than run a store bill. Merchants delights most to trust him who asks no no trust. When compelled to go into debt be prompt to pay and thereby build up a credit, for no man needs a credit more than a poor man. Cultivate the acquaintance of successful men and successful farmers; you will thereby become acquainted with their methods to your own advantage. Don't speculate till you have money to lose. Concentrate everything on your business till you get it in good running order and of the desirable dimensions. It is then time enough to sport with the proceeds. If you go in debt let it be for something that will return you at least double the interest you pay, and that is legitimately connected with your business. And still again, stick to a point. Persevere in the line you have mapped out untill you are sure you are wrong. If difficulties arise (as they certainly will) overcome them. If you meet with an obstacle in your path, don't attempt to go around it lest you encounter other and greater difficulties, but move it aside and go on. The man who centrates will win. Don't be too fast to try new things on anything of a large scale: wait awhile till they become established and you will save many a dollar.

Coffee and Tea Drinking.

In the World of Science a physician advises people not to take coffee or tea after dinner or at breakfast. Cocoa is recomended for breakfast for those who can digest it, but hot water is better. Those who dine late, and need no dilulent drink an hour or two afterward, but cannot drink tea on account of being kept awake by it, are also counseled to use hot water. "I find," he says, "that dining solidly at 7 1-2, and often needing to work from 9 to 11, a tumbler of hot water brought into my laboratory is the best drink, and, after a few evenings, will be as much relished as tea. The hot water assists to complete the digestion of residual food, acts upon the kidneys and will be found to wake one up without injuring the stomach or keeping the brain awake after bed time. In cold weather warm water is the best drink at dinner time, and in hot weather is wholesomer and more cooling than iced water."

Concerning Housekeepers.

There is an old saying that poets are born, not made, and we believe the same is true of housekeepers. Some women fit into the position perfectly. They assume the directorship of the household so quietly, and rule it so easily that we quite forget the labor in the results, or perhaps imagine there is no labor at all. We all look on admiringly when we get a glimpse of such a household, or of such a presiding genius, and wonder why we cannot do as well. For we are not all born housekeepers, and to some of us the post brings care, vexation, and weariness of soul and body. But let us console ourselves if we fail, or correct our pride if we succeed, by remembering that to be a perfect housekeeper demands nearly all the known virtues and qualities. One must be wise, dignified, prudent, firm, methodical, skillful, cheerful and gentle; possessing also tact, courage in emergencies, inventive faculty and teachableness!

There! if that is not enough to make a perfect woman, what more would you have. Yet there are many women among us who are scarcely known outside their family circle, who have never written a line or printed a picture, who have never been directors of a hospital or managers of charity, but who are entitled to claim all the just mentioned attributes for their own. And they go on quietly from day to day, never knowing their worth, content with scant praise or none at all, well satisfied if only they can harmonize their cares and duties, and thus avoid friction! These are domestic heroines, whose praises should be sung appropriately. Their less gifted sisters should crown them with garlands, while they sit at their feet and strive to learn something of their ways. And their husbands and children should count themselves especially blessed that the guiding spirits of their homes are so near perfection.—Christian Intelligence.

A Blank in Life.

A military officer, having been wounded in the head while giving an order, was rendered unconscious and remained so—though otherwise well—for many years. At length the depression in his skull was removed by an operation, trepanning, consciousness was immediately restored, and he at once completed the order he was giving when he was wounded on the battlefield.

The long interval between the moment when he was first wounded and the restoring of the bone of his skull to its original position, was a total blank, and the two far-separated periods came together as if no moment had intervened.

Similar cases are, no doubt, more or less familiar to our readers. The following case is somewhat different from the above, and is more recent, having occurred in the practice of Dr. McCormack, president of the Kentucky Medical society,

The person, when fifteen years old, was accidentally struck on the head by a hammer and rendered unconscious for several hours. He gradually recovered his senses, but a marked depression of the skull remained. At nineteen he moved from the town where he had been living, married, purchased a farm and settled on it. There was no noticeable mental peculiarity shown by him.

Some years later he complained of pain where the wound had been, became morose, and later presented all the symptoms of acute mania. He ate but little, and rapidly lost strength and flesh.

The depressed portion of his skull was at this time removed by trepanning. At once the mental derangement was relieved, and in a few weeks he was in perfect health. But the period between the accident and his cure, though it had been one of ordinary activity, comprising even marriage, purchase of farm, etc., had wholly dropped out of his mind.

He did know even his own wife, nor that he had one. His neighbors were all strangers to him. He had to learn anew the roads in the region. It required the deeds and a full explanation to convince him that he owned his farm. And yet everything prior to the accident was fresh and distinct in his memory.

The eastern part of Washington territory is very rough and not desirable for anything but herding cattle. The western portion has a mild climate and is a good grass, grain, and fruit country. It is well timbered.

BONAPARTE'S COURT.

Memoirs of the Duchess d'Abrantes.

From the London Times

The memoirs of the Duchess d'Abrantes are likely to retain a lasting popularity, because the authoress really knew no more of Napoleon I. than any one of the great number of persons who have written about him. Although she had a shrewd perception of the Emporor's character and was by no means blind to his faults, her womanly enthusiasm for his genius inclined her often to praise the hero overmuch and to assail his enemies with unreasonable animus. But this only makes her book more lively; and historians will continue to go to it for the best pictures of Parisian society under the consulate and empire.

The famous M. Prudnomme attributed the great man's fall to excess of ambition. "If," said he "Napoleon had been content to remain a simple lieutenant of artillery he might now be sitting on the throne of France." Readers of Mme. Junot's gossip will quickly form an opinion that Napoleon's failures were due in a great measure to the badness of his temper. "What a pity that such a great man should be so ill-bred," remarked Talleyrand, after the Emperor had spitefully tweaked his ear in public; and it seems that the emperor had a passion for pulling noses as well as ears. He sometimes pinched Mme. Junot's nose till she shrieked, and even his caresses were so rough that on one occasion he reopened an old wound in Gen. Junot's head by carelessly passing his hand through the wretched man's hair. His paroxysms of rage are said to have been awful, but they did not awe everybody, for when the little tyrant once lifted a cane to strike vice-Admiral Bruat the latter placed a hand on the hilt of his sword and said: "Take care, sir."

Pius VII. again, when a prisoner at Fontainebleau, disconcerted the emperor by placid sarcasm. Napoleon talking on the Concardat, had worked himself into a great excitement and stamped about the room unfolding his scheme for a Gallican church. The pope waited until he paused for breath and then muttered the one word "Comediante!" Utterly maddened at this the emperor shook his fist, yelled and swore; but the pontiff's only answer was the smile with a pitying sweetness as he whispered "Trogediante!"

Mme. de Stael gave Napoleon a neat retort when, being asked, "Since when have women taken to meddling with politics?" she answered, "Since the republic took to guillotining them;" but Napoleon paid this off another time by telling the sprightly lady that the women he liked best were "those who had most children"—the sting of this lying in the fact that Mme. de Steal had only one child. Such rudeness as this—which was habitual with the emperor, for not a day passed without his saying an unkind thing to somebody at court—provoked a great deal of sullen resentment; and it goes far to explain how when Gen. Malet tried to overthrow the government in 1812 during Napoleon's absence in Russia, he nearly succeeded.

Napoleon inspired terror, but very little love. Mme. Junot, who had known him intimately when he was a boy, says that from childhood his temper was ungovernable, and his character at once envious, jealous, and unforgiving. When one reads that his fellow-pupils at the military school shunned him and actually set influence to work so that he might get a commission before the usual time and so rid them of his company, it ceases to be a matter for surprise that no signs of budding genius were discerned in him. Saveria, the old Corsican nurse in his family, thought him the poorest of five brothers. Even his mother had no presentiment of his splendid destinies; and what is more, when Napoleon seemed master of the world and was distributing thrones among his kinsmen she never thought that this heyday would last. She used to save up money in view of misfortune and made the emperor furious by so doing, though in after years, when a prisoner at St Helena, he was glad enough to be relieved out of her hoardings. There is a finely engraved portrait of Mme. Letitia in this book, and it merits attention because of the striking resemblance which its features bear to those of Napaleon III. On the other hand, there is a most pleasing lifelike head of the Empress Josephine, engraved from a miniature by Isabey. The soft, sensuous look on the pretty creature's face, the artful expression of the eyes and the studied artlessness in the attitude of her arms—all show what an enchantress Josephine must have been when young.

An Unsuccessful Fashion Editor.

Somehow a fellow will get himself into trouble when he least expects it. A young lady in the rural districts wrote to us asking advice about how to have a dress made. Now, we didn't know any more about a dress than a single man ought to, and didn't know what to say. But we wanted to accommodate her, and so we got a fashion magazine, copied a description of a dress, and sent it to her. Yesterday the queerest creature we ever saw bounced into our office. "Do you see this dress?" she demanded; "I've worn it in here to let you see it. This is the thing you advised me to make; look at it." Then she went on. She had caused the dress to be made up, worn it to the city, expecting it to be right in style, and found it to be a terror. Investigation showed that the magazine was of 1847. We hadn't observed it before. Then there was only one thing for us to do. We told her we were not the editor who wrote the article, and took her to the office of the literary editor, whom we pointed out as the man. Then we fled the office. We hope we shall not see the literary editor for a few days. He is a man of violent impulse, and somebody might get hurt.—[Boston Post.

Entertaining a Burglar.

"A burglar can be a gentleman in manner as well as any one else, and the majority of them are men of refinement. I was at Saratoga a couple of years ago, and strolling into the dining room of a prominent hotel one day I espied one of the most notorious 'knucks' in the business seated by the side of a wealthy banker. I was curious to see how the fellow would behave himself, and sitting close by observed him. It wasn't long before his engaging manner completely won the old banker, and I laughed to myself when I saw the latter introduce him to a member of his family. I kept my eye on him, and later on actually heard the fellow invite him to drive. I could scracely believe the evidence of my senses. When the party returned I took the 'crook' to one side and asked what lay he was on. 'For Heaven's sake,' said he, 'don't give me away, I'm indulging in a little respectability, and the atmosphere is improving my health.' Cracksman, though he was I had never known him to tell a lie, and when he pledged me his word never to take advantage of the old man's hospitality I was willing to believe him."

"Has any harm come of the thing since?"

"On the contrary, good has come of it, for when an attempt was to be made, about six months ago, to break into the banker's residence, this man gave notice to the department, and the thieves were thwarted. So you see there is something in the old saying after all, 'it's better to have the good will of a dog.'"—N. Y. Journal.

Miscellaneous Matters.

Nearly all the submarine cables have been made by English workmen, bought with English money, and laid down by English engineers. The capital of the three companies reaching from London to the countries of the east represents more than 31,000 miles of submarine cables. The English companies own 13,000 miles against 10,000 miles owned by others of the cables between Europe and Brazil with the West India Islands is owned outside of Great Britain.

Madame Hurtrelle, a lady of position in Paris, has been arrested for drunkenness. In defense she said that she read that the surest way of preserving furs from the ravages of moths was to stow them away in an empty spirit cask: She accordingly purchased one and confided it to her cloak. The weather being chilly, she required the garment, and the alcoholic fumes produced intoxication. She was acquitted.

In a recent conversation Representative Carlisle of Kentucky, who two years ago visited parliament, said our house of representatives is in all respects superior to the commons. With the exception of Bright and a few other noted members he thinks that our lower house possesses more intellect than the British house, and that our representatives personally look better, and that more order is observed.

During the war a Masonic lodge at Fredericksburg, Va., was sacked and among the articles carried off was the silver level of a Senior Warden, which was undoubtedly used by Washington, who was a member of the lodge. This interesting weapon was deposited among the archives of Integrity Lodge, of Philadelphia, by Captain Warren J. Young, a former member, together with a memorandum stating that it was to be returned to the Fredericksburg lodge "after the state of Virginia, as a whole, ceases to be in rebellion against the government of the United States." The relic was overlooked until a few weeks ago, when a newly elected secretary discovered it, and, after a fraternal correspondence with his southern brethren, returned it to them.

The Brooklyn Bridge will never pay for itself. The income was $10,060 for the first week, fell to $4,906 in the second, and so on down to $2,567 for the week ending July 12. The daily average is now $366. The opening of the railway will increase the receipts, yet it is believed that whole income, after deducting running expenses, will not pay one-quarter of the interest on the cost of construction, to say nothing of the sinking fund to meet the principal of the bonds when they fall due. Brooklyn's share of yearly interest is $679,360, and New York's $339,675. The former must raise $150,000 annually for a bridge bond sinking fund, and the latter $75,000. The cost of maintenance is $150,000, so that the yearly burden is $1,394,025. The tax-payers will be reimbursed for their outlay by the general benefits which the bridge will confer upon the two cities.

Memphis has recently enjoyed one of those judicial inquiries into the intoxicating or non-intoxicating quality of beer which periodically result in proving nothing at all. Mr. F. Ball was charged with selling beer on certain occasion in violation of a statute, and, of course, his defense was that no one could get drunk on beer. Numerous German experts testified that a man could drink from twenty-five to eighty glasses a day with impunity, or even 100 glasses if he chose to make a hog of himself. In rebuttal an American witness declared upon oath and without blushing that on the Glorious Fourth he had imbibed nine glasses after 2 p. m. and that when the clock struck 5 he was blind drunk. At this point the case went to the jury, whose verdict has not yet been announced in this city. The trial of this cause is chiefly valuable for the compact and comprehensive definition of drunkeness which it elicited from one of the witnesses. "A man is drunk," said he, "when he don't know what he is thinking about."

Recent statistics in regard to the English army do not show it to be in a very flourishing condition. At home the army is more than 8000 below its appointed strength, and at the end of the present year there will be a deficiency of between 15,000 and 16,000 men, which will be increased to between 25,000 and 30,000 next year. The Brigade of Guards is nearly 1000 men below its strength. Crime is on the increase; cases of violence to superiors and insubordination have increased since 1872 by 57 per cent. in the army at home, and by 67 per cent. in the army abroad, and in the same period the number of men tried for being drunk on duty has more than doubled. The non-commissioned officers also have deteriorated in the last ten years, the record of cases of reduction to the ranks and imprisonment having nearly trebled at home and abroad. The Inspector General of Recruiting is quoted to prove there is a steady falling off in the physical condition of persons who come forward as recruits.

A Great Actor's Illness.

William M. Conner, John McCullough's manager, says of the latter's illness: "He had not been sick before in twenty years, and when this illness attacked him it drove him wild, because of the thought that he would have to disappoint an audience, something that he never did before. He had to do it, though, and, not getting better, he left Cleveland for Quincy, where for the past two months he has been recuperating, knocking around with Carson, Jim Singleton, and others. If you remember, about the 1st of last August he joined General Sheridan at Chicago and accompanied him and his staff through the Yellow-stone campaign. Instead of doing this he should have taken a rest. Thirty days in the saddle was too much for him, and while General Sheridan and others luxuriated in it, he, not being used to riding, suffered greatly from it. He had to rush back to Detroit to join his company, and opened there September 4. Taken in conjunction with the hard work of the season, it disordered his nervous system, and the consequence was he broke down."

Romance of a Battle Field.

A very accomplished and beautiful young lady, Miss Ida Henry, of Martinsburg, Va., was left an orphan on the battlefield of Manassas in the first Bull Run engagement. The home of her parents was at one time directly between the fire of both armies. As the first shots whistled above the house the parents started to flee for a place of refuge. A dozen yards from the door both were shot down, and the baby, an orphan, without sister or brother, was alone in the world. The battle raged on, dead and dying were everywhere, but the baby was unharmed. The day wore away, and just as the sun's last rays, half hidden in the curling smoke, sadly kissed the earth good night, General Jubal Early, riding by, heard the baby's cries. He dismounted, and, taking the little waif up, cared for it until he could place it under the care of his sisters. They watched it through its infantile years, giving it an education and a world of love, and now that baby, grown to womanhood, lovely and accomplished, the pet of a wide circle of friends, who call her "Waif," is the sole support of these two women, sisters of the rebel general.

The Draft Riots of 1863.

From Morgan Dix's Memoir of His Father, General Dix.

The story of those terrible days of July has been fully told; I shall not give it here, though an eye-witness of the confused and bloody scene. The trouble began, as I have said on Saturday, the 11th; nearly a week had passed before we knew that we were safe. I was living at that time in the old rectory of the parish, 50 Varick street. The house stood in a dangerous quarter. The large garden was separated in the rear by a mere brick wall from St. John's lane and York street, which were inhabited almost exclusively by colored people. At St. John's chapel, which stood close by, we had a large Sunday school of colored children. It will be remembered that, by some dull mob-logic, the rioters ascribed the public troubles to the negro, and made that unfortunate race the subject of incessant assaults. Intending to leave the city on Monday, I was stopped by the rumor of coming evil and dared not venture to be absent at that trying time. I remember one of my servants flying into my library that evening, with pale face, and telling me that, while passing through Clarkson street on some errand, she had seen a colored man hanging on a tree, and men and women setting him on fire as he dangled from the branches. I treated the story lightly, and told her it must have been an effigy, but she constantly affirmed that it was true; and said she was right, as I subsequently ascertained. That night, or the following one, the streets behind the rectory were sacked by the mob. I saw their attack from the upper window of my house and heard the bursting in of doors, the crash of glass and the roaring of voices, with shrieks and cries—veritable pandemonium. Next day I learned that an attack was planned on St Joseph's chapel, apparently for no other reason than that we had our colored school there. By prompt application to the authorities I got a watch set on the church, and a squadron of dragoons stood all night drawn up outside my garden wall, ready for the rioters if they should come. Meanwhile, at a dozen different points throughout the city battles were in progress; and never was greater valor displayed than by the police, who threw themselves, lion-like, upon the wild beasts, in the proportion generally of 100 to 5000; taking no prisoners, and strewing the streets with dead and wounded wherever their swift and terrible blows fell. Thus the days wore on, with fire and flame; with sack of private dwellings and burning of charitable institutions, armories and draft stations; with blood and wounds, and every imaginable instance of atrocity on the part of the maddened mob, till regiments hurriedly withdrawn from the front, came speeding back to the city, and we saw the grim batteries and weather-stained and dusty soldiers tramping into our leading streets as if into a town just taken by siege. There was some terrific fighting between the regulars and the insurgents; streets were swept again and again by grape; houses were stormed at the point of the bayonet, rioters were picked off by sharpshooters as they fired on the troops from the house-tops; men were hurled, dying or dead, into the streets by the thoroughly enraged soldiery; until at last, sullen and cowed, and thoroughly whipped and beaten, the miserable wretches gave way at every point and confessed the power of the law. It has never been known how many perished in those awful days. According to the lowest estimate some 1,200 of the rioters must have been killed, and five or six times that number wounded; but they hid their losses as far as possible, and disposed of their dead in silence and darkness.

Somewhat Humorous.

It was the young tailor who said referring to a rival for the affections of a young lady, that he thought he knew enough to be able to cut him out.

"I have a bright prospect before me," said the loafer. "You always will have," remarked Fogg; "I don't think you will ever catch up to it."

Mrs. Homespun, who has a terrible time every moring to get her young brood out of their beds, says she cannot understand why children are called the rising generation.

The City Marshal of Dodge City, Kan., will be a candidate for reelection, and bases his claim upon the fact that he has killed a cow-boy at a distance of 300 yards.

"I always have sense enough to know when to stop drinking," remarked Sandy. "I thought you generally stopped because you hadn't cents enough to keep on," said Zenas.

"What is true bravery?" asks a New York paper. It is going to the door yourself when you don't know whether the caller is a dear friend, a book agent, or a man with a bill.

An exchange prints several items under the head of "True Fish Stories." It might happen that way. Once in a century. But not oftener. And they have not yet made their appearance this century.

"What is that lying on your desk?" asked Gus deSmith of a young society business man, and whose office he happened to be. "These are my receipted bills that I have just paid." "Receipted bills You don't say so!" exclaimed Gus, with animation; "let me look at them, please I have not seen anything of the kind in the last five years."—Texas Siftings.

Plantation Philosophy.—Honesty is gettin' scarcer ebery year 'case dar is more people ter pervide. Pleasures decrease as they come near us. De fish is a heap bigger, fore yon gits it outen de water. De injuries in dus worl' is allers de fanciest. De brandy bottle is fixed up finer den de bread-tray. A well-fed nigger is de happiest man in de worl.' It doan make no difference about clothes, but gin him some hog, an' den take care.—Arkansas Traveler.

American Visitors in England.

London Cable: The Chicago commandery, Knights Templar, are being received with open arms. The hospitalities of York were extended by the lord mayor and a special train conveyed the guests from Liverpool. A banquet in the evening was presided over by the lord mayor. Numerous patriotic and fraternal toasts were made and responded to by English and American knights. Senator Sawyer of Wisconsin was toasted, but excused himself from speaking. Sir Knight O. H. Benton of Minneapolis proposed the health of the lord mayor, who responded by calling for three cheers and a tiger for the visiting sir knights. The affair has been the talk of the country to-day. It was a success in every particular. All are well.

A FRENCH WATERING PLACE

A Place That Was Already Famous Many Centuries Agone, When Gaul Was Yet a Roman Province.

A Healing Resort to Which the Britisher Goes to Get Rid of Gout, and the American for Pleasure.

War and Worship of Buried Ages—A Garden Breakfast Party That Recalls the Repasts of Lucullus.

ROZAT, France, Special Corespondence, July 9.—"What are the French springs and watering-places like?" is the question I am assiduously trying to answer. I had learned enough of American resorts to know that Long Branch is a good place for those sweltered citizens to go who haven't time to go any farther; that Newport is pleasant for those who own a cottage, and are acquainted with other cottages; that Saratoga is just lovely for those who wish to exhibit their dresses and diamonds to the best advantage, and are fond of spring water and weather like Tophet; that Richfield is delightful for those who have cutaneous or digestion diseases, and for ladies who want to go where the sex is alone by a large majority; that Nantucket is good for nobody, and that the White mountains, Mount Desert and the Thousand Islands are good for everybody. But of French facilities I was comparatively ignorant one short week ago. In these few days I have learned something of Rozat. Five years ago Rozat was scarcely known outside of France as a watering place. A few English, attracted by its repute for healing gout and rheumatism, came first, and they have been followed by Americans, till the village of 450 has grown to some thousands during this season, excelling in popularity such places as Mont Dore and Aix les Bains, and successfully rivaling Vichy and even Ems, which, in the quality of mineral springs, it much resembles. It is in the Auvergne district, in the volcanic regions of Central France, the truncated cones of extinct volcanoes sitting in mighty clusters around the horizon. The village is located in a mountain defile 1,400 feet above the sea, through which runs a babbling brook, the Tiretaine, from the side of the Puy de Dome, towering far above. The railroad now runs through the town, the cars climbing up from St. Germain by a sinuous path. Mountains rise on every hand, as they do around the Profile house, New Hampshire, the Puy de Dome being no less in height than Mount Lafayette, and Mont Dore about equaling Mount Washington. This was an old Roman town. The valley abounds in Roman ruins, most of them recently unearthed and identified. Two or three years ago four large baths were uncovered in the very middle of the town, each 20x40 feet square, lined with marble and built in the solid fashion of the Romans; and near by them is a large artificial cavern in which is a tremendous boiling mineral spring, yielding 300 gallons a minute, which undoubtedly supplied the baths. Its broad roof is not arched but horizontal, and by what knack the Romans fastened its mass of cobble-stones up, so that such a weight could be suspended through all these centuries, is a mystery. A couple of hundred feet above the window where I write rises a hill still called Gergovia, its ancient Gallic name. It is fun to run up there in the morning after coffee and rolls. On its summit and sides was the last great city of the Gauls to resist the Roman arms. Vercingetorix defended it when Julius Cæsar sat down for months before it. At last it yielded. Its garrison was put to the sword. The town was burned, and, like Carthage, swept from the face of the earth. The side of the hill is now covered with vineyards and wheat fields shining in the sun. A farmer set a dog on me there Monday evening for picking four strawberries. Hardly a vestige of the old walls remains among the blistered volcanic rock that crown its summit. Cæsar built a town called Nimetum off in the valley here—predecessor of Rozat and Clermont. An old Roman road, now and long since disused, runs from Rozat up the valley towards the Puy de Dome. It is the only country road in all France, perhaps, that is paved; and its pavement was made, not of the basaltic rock or old scoria of which the surrounding cliffs principally consist, but of bowlders and irregular stones of granite, gneiss and mica schist, that must have been brought from a distance. I followed this queer old paved path up through the fields and woods Wednesday, toward the great summit, and wondered if the Romans compelled their galley slaves to build this road, that they might drag over it, to the peak of the Puy de Dome, those colossal statues and mighty monuments which Christian centuries have done their utmost to destroy. Some peasant women, walking down the road, were asked if the Romans really built it. The leader of the party said: "I do not know; I never heard of such a thing." "What was it made for," she was asked, "running down through here with fences built across it? What is it good for?" "I do not know," she repeated, adding, "I never thought about it."

HISTORIC GROUND.

On Friday I drove up to the base of the Puy de Dome and climbed it to visit one of the principal shrines of old Rome—old Rome before the time of Christ. There is nothing finer of its kind in Europe than the drive [illegible]

where were spread the still majestic ruins of the temple which the Romans erected to Mercury. The excavation is recent and partial, but enough is brought to light to place this among the most imposing ruins in France. The size and form of many chambers are restored; long galleries are unearthed, portions of some subterranean way; huge flights of steps front the sun, constructed of massive cubes of hard stone five or six feet in diameter, the outer edge worn off by the attrition of ages; remains of reservoirs and aqueducts reappear, built without mortar, but the stones so closely jointed as to hold water. Where those stones came from and how they were got into place—these are are among the hard nuts for scientific men to crack.

A COLOSSAL STATUE.

Here, upon this magnificent base, at once temple and pedestal, stood, 2,000 years ago, the mighty bronze statue to Mercury, the god of commerce, seventy feet high, and second only in its dimensions to the Colossus of Rhodes. Many of the works of antiquity allude to this statue, and Pliny the Elder wrote of it:

> The statue of Mercury, executed by Zenodorus, in a city in the Auvernes in Gaul, under the presidency of Vibius Avitus, surpasses, in the grandeur of its dimensions, all gigantic statues made in our day.

Pliny was buried beneath the great eruption of Vesuvius—if my memory serves me correctly—about 79 of our era; and as the statue seems to have been widely known then, it was probably made considerably earlier, probably under the Roman republic, before Julius Cæsar made his visit to this country. The writer added that the statue was so excellent that Nero wanted it removed to Rome as a statue of himself, but finally compromised by fetching the artist (apparently a Greek) to Rome and having another great statue made there. For centuries it was worshiped. During all the holy days of every year the people of this part of France assembled here, with great effort climbed up to the mountain summit, and there participated in the rites of a fantastic religion. When Christianity came war between the advocates of the two religious broke out fiercely. They fought desperately, and those dark centuries come down to us in an unbroken chronicle of persecution, blood and misery. At last the church was triumphant, and it celebrated the victory by destroying every relic of the old religion it could lay hand on. The statue of Mercury was torn from its height and melted up; only bits of it escaping to be preserved in the museum of Clermont, where they may now be seen. These were found only recently. It was not known that the statue of Zenodorus was located on the Puy de Dome, but a terrific blast of lightning struck the peak a few years ago, tore off some overlying vegetation, and brought to light the ruins of the temple I have spoken of, with other great blocks bearing inscriptions to Mercury and locating the bronze colossus.

The Puy de Dome is also celebrated as the place where Pascal (a native of this village) discovered the laws of atmospheric pressure. The view from the Dome is most inspiring. North and south, along the spurs of the Cevennes, stretches a phalanx of twenty extinct volcanoes, whose concave craters, now filled with grass and flowers, are distinctly visible. Eastward spreads a vast valley, opulent with vegetation and starred with white villages. Between the occasional woods the whole landscape is divided into checkers of deep green and light green and reddish brown; a lake of golden lupin here and there, and on its shores a long, fiery splash of poppies, as if the bronze Mercury had come to life and drawn a vermilion brush across the grass. And all the scene, visited in detail, is full of pretty brooks and mineral springs and tumbling cascades and lovely cool grottoes in the overhanging crystal and basalt. I know no pleasanter place in the world to spend the early months of summer.

Clermont (of which Rozat is a suburb) acquired a detestable fame by being the starting-point of the first crusaders. I visited the cathedral this morning and stood on the platform where, in 1095, Pope Urban II. stood and harangued his great assembly of cardinals and bishops and proclaimed the first crusade for the recovery of Jerusalem. And just outside is a rock by the side of the high wall where Peter the Hermit waved his cross and shouted his frantic appeals to go on that wild and foolish expedition. From here, too, a century later, when billions of dollars had been spent and millions of lives laid down on that quixotic errand, 2,000 or 3,000 unprotected children started to go to Jerusalem and "rescue the holy sepulchre" from the Mohammedans, all by themselves. It was supposed that God would guard them, guide them, feed and clothe them, arm them, and give them victory over "the infidels;" but they suffered fearfully, were beset by starvation, and hundreds were sold as slaves on the African coast. Few ever returned. There is, naturally enough, a good deal of miracle-working all about here. There is the statue of a black Virgin down at the cathedral that works miracles any day when it feels well, without regard to race, color or p. c. of s. It is visited by great crowds of the faithful every week. Over in an adjoining village is an image of the Virgin that was whittled out by the Prophet Jeremiah in his leisure moments, that can work any kind of a miracle with neatness and dispatch.

THE SPRINGS OF ROZAT.

Still, there is a dreadful amount of incredulity poisoning the minds of even the French peasants, and when people are afflicted with real bodily infirmities they skip the Virgin and go for a mineral spring. The mineral springs of Rozat have been famous for 3,000 years. These waters are good for all throat diseases, incipient consumption, skin diseases and rheumatism; but their specialty is gout. If the dear reader has gout, let him come to Rozat. Rozat is death on gout. Enough gout has been left here during the last century to make cripples of the whole army of Peter the Hermit, if it had been absorbed uniformly. All the peasants of the Auvergne are noticeably strong and agile in their legs. This is probably one of the chief reasons why it occurred to them to walk to Jerusalem, before anybody else thought of such a tremendous picnic. The bathing establishment, in the center of a large garden, is one of the finest in the world, containing 140 baths, a large swimming bath, a gymnasium, two bath rooms of carbonic acid, and equipments for inhalation, aspiration, pulverization and gargling. In this park is a magnificent jet of water, the Eugenie spring, which boils out of the earth at a temperature of 95 deg., and with a force equal to that of the Sprudel at Carlsbad. It produces 316,000 gallons in twenty-four hours. A running stream is turned from this [illegible]

nectar of Gallic ingenuity, transforming everything. It was a poem in twelve cantos an opera in twelve acts, with a recitative of ragout, a cantata of cream, and a symphony of unutterable things. I remember a tavern sign in Colorado: "25c for a dinner and 50c for a perfect gorge." We were very near a perfect gorge, as I have shown in describing this narrow valley. If I am unable to discribe the individual dishes it is not because I am insensible to their charms, like the fisherman on the coast of Cornwall, in Miss Parr's Adam and Eve, who said: "Some likes thicky and some likes thucky, but as for me it don't make no difference. I'm a perfect epikoor, I am." French gravy-making is one of the fine arts. Its ingredients elude the pen, but I am going to make a study of it under Mere Fournier. The land of a hundred gravies and only one religion should be proud of her; for she has discovered, like several other chiefs up and down this valley, how to give the human palate a new sensation. With the recollection of my first boots, my first circus-going, my first courting and other sweet memories I have packed away, in the choicest convolutions of my brain, the breakfast in her Bower of bliss. And I am sure there are two classes of persons who ought to come to Rozat—those who are sick and those who are well.

W. A. CROFFUT.

HOW LONDON LADIES DRESS.

The Various Costumes to Be Seen at the Places Frequented by Fashion's Followers—A Glimpse of a Pretty Salvationist, with Other Notes About Town.

LONDON, Special Correspondence, July 14. I was lured into another bazaar the other day. It was for the benefit of a poor dear church, and was given on the grounds belonging to a private house. It was worse than all the others, and the ladies who begged you to buy this or that were old, ugly, and vilely dressed. I bought because I was forced to an ugly little statue, and I have placed it in my private den where I can shake my fist and scowl at it to my heart's content, I mean to tell you about one dress worn the first day by the very largest and ugliest stallkeeper, and then I will be good and tell you all manner of pleasant things. The foundation was the very heaviest black satin; down the front of the underskirt were ponderous looking flounces, edged with gold lace; the over garment was gold birds, beasts and fowls crawling over a black satin surface. This was made more hideous by yards and yards of the same gold lace; a large leghorn hat was trimmed with a wreath of lemons and oranges, life-size. Around the neck a cable of gold was hung, and on various parts of the person's person were pieces of gold jewelry; the day was hot, very hot; the perspiration poured down the red face of the woman who wore this dancing costume, and I bought the ugly little statue of her. Do you wonder I scowl and shake my fist at it?

CONCERT COSTUMES.

The state concert last week was attended by a brilliant throng of people. Patti did not sing but Lucca, Valleria and Trebelli did so. There was no lack of superb music. As at all affairs where royalty attends there was much magnificent dressing. The princess of Wales wore pearl embroidered white velvet, and quantities of pearls and diamonds. Princess Beatrice pink and white and Princess Christian mauve and roses. A very rich dress worn by a fresh-looking young girl was white tulle, with gold embroidery glued on, any attempt to sew drawing out of shape either the tulle or the embroidery. Her ornaments were white flowers and nothing else. A dress of pale blue worn under black Spanish lace and looped with crimson roses and blue feathers was odd but very handsome and striking. A number of young ladies presented this year were the purest, simplest white, with ribbons and flowers; in some cases a few jewels, and those pearls. A party of gayly and gorgeously attired Indian princes attracted considerable attention. These dresses were richly adorned with jewels of every description. One prince wore a ruby on his wrist, almost as large as the one in the royal crown in the glass case in the Tower of London. It was surrounded with diamonds the size of a marrowfat pea.

GARDEN PARTY GOWNS.

At a recent garden party the majority of the costumes worn were of thin material; one, a cream nun's veiling, had red embroidery, the design in bunches of currants. The bonnet was made of red currants, and a corsage bouquet of the same fruit was worn—a very pretty costume, but the long red gloves and vivid parasol almost spoiled it. A dress of snowy white muslin with much lace and many ribbons looked really cool and charming. The parasol was especially pretty, being made of white muslin embroidered all over white daisies, the hat was large and covered with ostrich plumes; the gloves, long white silk ones. One lady looked one huge blush, her gown, shoes, hat, and gloves being of crimson. Another looked like a piece of sky, her color being blue from head to foot. An underskirt made of yellow lace flounces and worn with a red velvet bodice, looked very nice on a pretty brunette, and another of pink crepe, with a claret plush bodice, looked equally well on a very fair blonde. A dark stone color veiling, with a few hundred sequins sewn all over—it just escaped, by a hair's breadth, grotesqueness. A handsome woman who wore a thin black dress and a Barcelona lace mantel had but one touch of color about her, and that touch was a cluster of most natural-looking water lilies that was placed on the side of her parasol.

Hyde park is full of carriages every afternoon between the hours of 5 and 6. It is enough to make one color blind to watch the numerous combinations that dash past. I saw one the other day of dark-blue and light-green, trimmed with an emerald-looking passementerie. The bonnet seemed made of emeralds, it glistened in he sun so brightly. I discovered however, that it was composed of crystalized bulbs. Pretty Mrs. Burton Baker wore a charming sateen dress of dark garnet and light pink, the trimming consisting of fifty yards of creamy lace; fact—she told me so herself. The fifty yards of lace was disposed most gracefully about the gown, and I guess there was enough left for a bonnet, for she wore one made of the same lace on her light brown-haired head. I saw a very elegant costume on a lady walking. The underskirt [illegible]

PROSPEROUS PEN DRIVERS.

Concerning Noted Newsmongers Who Tickle the Taste of the Curious by Furnishing the Gossip of Gotham.

The Comfortable Incomes Earned by the Poet of the Sierras and the Omniscent and Reminiscent Gath.

Also a Glimpse of Genial Joe Howard, the Old but Never-Aging Nestor of Journalists.

NEW YORK, Special Correspondence, July 21.—I have already told you some of the things I know about Gotham and its newspapers, and if you found those statements interesting perhaps you would like to go into the question a little further, and hear something of the large and in some respects curious body of men who furnish New York correspondence to newspapers printed in various parts of the country. There are a good many men—and women too—who make a more or less sumptuous living in this way, and there are a good many more who by means of metropolitan correspondence add largely to incomes gained in other directions. Joaquin Miller, George Alfred Townsend, Joe Howard, old New York Frothingham, Jennie June Croly, Annie Wakeman, Janet Gilder, and a raft of others, make it their business to tell the countless thousands out of Gotham what is going on here—and a good deal that isn't. Some of these folks are worth writing about. Some of them are not. Take the case of a man like Miller—often an interesting writer of prose, always an attractive talker about the wild life of the extreme West, certainly a poet by nature, and generally as full of eccentricity as a locomotive with a wheel off, Miller cuts a striking figure wherever he goes. His present occupation is the furnishing of ten rural journals with a weekly letter written in manifold. In addition to this he turns up a random poem now and then, and he makes in all about $7,000 a year. His letters bring him $10 apiece, so that for actually writing a column and a half of matter with a manifold pencil, he receives the handsome sum of $100 a week—which is better pay in comparison with the actual work done than any other writer in America receives. I believe the Sierran poet has also had a hand recently in a new comedy for Annie Pixley—a piece of work in which he went "cahoots" with Archie Gordon, who is one of the cleverest and brightest writers in New York. Long ago Miller ceased to receive royalties from the Danites. His contract called for a nightly sum until the total of $10,000 should be reached. He received the final $500 two years ago, and has never turned out another cohesive dramatic work, though I believe he is all the time doing something in the dramatic line. Miller's long hair of former days has yielded to the persuasive shears of the barber, and he is getting to be slightly bald. But he wears his blonde beard just the same, and has never forsaken his slouched felt hat. Miller has a fine large head and a game leg. He got his latter adornment, he says, through the agency of some Modoc bullets. For a long time he lived in a flat in New York, his only attendant being a colored boy who vainly tried to keep the place in order, while Miller did the cooking, slept on the floor rolled up in a buffalo robe, broke the necks from his bottles in preference to using a corkscrew, and otherwise conducted his daily life in a way vaguely reminiscent of his former times on the border. The greatest mistake Miller ever made was in not staying in London the first time he went over. He was a lion on that side of the water, where the quaint freshness of his poems struck forcibly upon the minds of readers unaccustomed to his method. He came back here, was considerably guyed, and for some years lived in more or less poverty. But there proved to be more stuff in him than he was given credit for, and he finally came down to solid, hard work, after giving up the silly notion that he had been intended by high heaven to represent the great American nation as minister to the court of St. James. Miller is pretty well fixed at present, and I hardly think he is likely to lose his head again. He is one of those rarely-found men who have lived down the animosities of early life, and whose excentricities, if pronounced, are at least innocent.

GATH.

Another sort of bird is George Alfred Townsend. You know him, of course. He writes over the name of Gath, and he slings personalities around him with a free hand. In consequence, he has made a great many enemies. What is more, Gath doesn't always mind what he says. Of course, he doesn't tell downright whoppers you know, but some of his truths have an India rubber attachment, for the sake of convenience, that is exceptionally aggravating at times. Not long ago Gath went after Joe Howard with some statements about the latter's private relations, which were not strictly governed by the facts of the case. In response to this, a friend of Howard's interviewed Gath according to the rules of the Boston prize ring. In other words, Gath was knocked out in one round. A sarcastic journalist said to me that night, "Townsend won't fight. He belongs to the ambulance corps of journalism—goes around with a Geneva cross on his arm, picking up the wounded." Nevertheless, Townsend is an attractive cuss. He writes more matter than [illegible]

indexed with the letter beginning this man's name, and finds all he has accumulated there concerning him. As he reads every newspaper that comes along, and clips out all personal matters, or matters bearing upon persons, he has drawn together a tremendous amount of information about everybody who has been in the papers at all since he began this sort of thing. I suppose his scrap book-system is the most complete thing of its kind in America, or in the world. When he reads over his book, he sits down and telegraphs all he can find, or invent, that makes good reading. He seems to have taken the clipping notion from Charles Reade, who is well-known to have conducted operations on this line ever since he was a youngster. Reade, however, does not go in for personal information, of course, because he is not in journalism. Reade's scheme is to cut out from the papers every interesting incident he can find, and every one of those curious complications of human life which he came across every few days in the reading of every large journal, wherever published. Reade also keeps a complete list of the newspaper reports of great crimes. He will take one of these crimes as the basis of a novel, and out of it he can draw a plot of great vigor and depth.

Townsend is a stout man, of medium height, with florid complexion, and a quiet manner. He usually wears a Prince Albert coat, dark trousers, and a plug hat. He has a dark moustache and gray eyes. His nose turns slightly downwards at the end, and his hair is brown. It is a singular thing that a man who can talk so well to short-hand writers makes so bad a speech after dinner. But an after-dinner speech, when you come to think of it, is about the hardest thing on earth to do in a satisfactory manner. Townsend usually gets around it by making two or three introductory remarks, winding up with saying that he cannot at this time fix his mind upon any particular thread, but that instead of making a speech he will, if his hearers consent, recite a few verses of his own composition. He then gives them Little Grisette—a rhymed story of the sort of life in Paris which everybody reads about and nobody gets a look at. The little grisettes I saw in Paris had big feet and big hands, and were abnormally addicted to the use of intoxicants. If the students in the Latin quarter like that sort of thing they can have it, so far as any civilized human being is concerned. However, Mr. Townsend's poem is full of life and very well written, but it is too ideal to be at all realistic. He recites it very well, between puffs at his after-dinner cigar. It is a good scheme to have something of this kind always on tap, and to have a proprietary interest in it that will keep anybody else from collaring its idea.

GENTLE JOE HOWARD.

While I am about it, I might as well tell you something of the other actors in this little Howard-Townsend episode. It has always struck me, by the by, as rather curious that journalists do not fight oftener. No class of men on earth say bitterer things about each other, and none feel so badly when they are attacked. I suppose Joe Howard has fired off as many tough epigrams at different people in America as anybody. Howard was the boss editor of the New York Star, at the beginning of that paper's career. He made things pretty lively around Printing House square while he was down there. The first thing done by Howard to attract general attention was the framing of the bogus proclamation, puporting to have been signed by Abraham Lincoln, for which Joe was sent down the harbor and kept in irons for a long time. That was during the war. Even under these trying circumstances he was full of good nature and generosity. Some other chap, who was arrested at the same time and went down with Joe, didn't have a penny to his name. Howard found in the bottom of one of his pockets, rolled up so small that you could have put it in a goose-quill, a $100 greenback, which, with the wise foresight of that kind of journalism to which he is addicted, he had put there out of reach. This he produced, and during his stay down at the fort, dragging a ball and chair around, he "whacked up" with his companion, not because he had known him, or had been a friend of his, but simply because he was a fellow prisoner in the same hot water he himself was floundering through. Joe is one of the most versatile and inexhaustible writers in America; although he has written until the hair is all off his head, and although he can remember back so far that everybody who has only been in journalism a simple matter of half a century or so, looks upon him as a patriarch. Joseph is one of the most energetic and hard-working men in the profession, and he earns a lot of money. When he left the Star he went to the Herald, where his salary was fixed at $150 a week. He sends the Philadelphia Press a letter for every Sunday, which pays him $20. It is a pretty tart letter, but it brings readers to the Press office, and that settles its value in the publishers' eyes. Every now and then, too, I notice some work over his signature in the Boston Herald and Chicago News. I don't know what other papers he writes for, but he does some work for commercial houses in New York. Altogether his income runs from $12,000 to $20,000 a year. Howard is one of the gentlest and nicest chaps in all ways, anybody can wish to know. I am not acquainted with a single man in journalism, barring Townsend, who feels resentment enough against Joe Howard to give him a rub of serious import in a newspaper. He had lots of enemies at the time he ran the Star in the interest of Bill Tweed and that clique. But by his genuine good humor and unfaltering clinging to all those who have been friends of his, Joseph has lived down every particle of ill-nature there ever was against him. He works in a chaotic and spasmodic sort of way, but manages to turn out interesting material all the time. There is about as much system to him as there is to a dynamite bomb. He bursts out into an article and spreads over pretty much the entire surrounding territory, but he seldoms shows any violent hostility for anybody, and his extremely wide knowledge of men gives him value to a paper like the Herald where his position is of that semi-editorial type which allows him a good deal of swing. Whenever any big thing occurs anywhere in the country, Howard is sent to "do" it. During the last presidential contest he had charge of the campaign. He came out of it smiling, contented, full of friends and affluent. He knows every trick and rope of journalism, and he pulls them all with equal success.

I don't know how old Joe Howard is and I [illegible]

PIRATE'S BURIED TREASURE

The Crew of the Dolly D. Discover the Darksome Den of Dungeon Rock the Retreat of Pirate Veal.

The Interesting Tale of the Life, Adventures and Sudden Taking Off of the Old Robber King.

The Wealth of Precious Treasures Buried Beneath the Rock—Fruitless Attempts to Discover Them.

LYNN, Mass., Special Correspondence, July 25.—To-day we deserted the Dolly D., and leaving her at anchor in Lynn harbor, went above to look over the city of shoes, the home of old Troll Pitcher and the third plantation of the old Puritan days. Lynn is a wide-awake city with a wide-awake population, and she manufactures more boots and shoes than any two cities in the United States. But we did not pay it a visit altogether in order to examine the various manufactories—we were after something more romantic and mysterious. Dungeon rock, with its traditions of buried treasure and the inhumed pirate, Thomas Veal, who sang with his cut throat companions in the early part of the sixteenth century:

"We buried them on the island shore,
All under the blasted tree:
But their gold we hid in our secret store;
Ho! Gold and red blood for me—"

was our destination, for we were determined to view this wild and picturesque spot, and tread the rocky path hewn into its very heart by the Marbles, father and son, whose exhibition of energy and perseverance, made in the vain search for the buried treasure, was something wonderful. Dungeon rock was once a favorite place to visit, but within the past two or three years it has dropped out of sight; and it is only now and then a sightseer journeys to the interesting spot. It is three or four miles north of the city, and by means of a barge we reached it in good time. I doubt if a wilder spot could be found in the old Bay State, and be at the same time so picturesquely beautiful, as this. The rock itself is an immense cliff of Newfoundland granite, surrounded on all sides by massive bowlders, while for a mile around are rocky hills, dark, thick woods and deep, shady glens, seldom visited by men, and which seem to be kept sacred to the memory of the savage Indian who once lived within its boundaries.

THE PIRATE VEAL.

But to begin its history, which is rapidly being forgotten, even by those who live nearest it. In the early part of 1600, a band of bold buccaneers entered Lynn harbor in their vessel and anchored near the mouth of the Saugus river. A party of four, with their baggage and several small, iron-bound chests, were rowed ashore and took up their residence in what is now called Pirate's glen, a mile or two from Dungeon rock. The glen was a deep, narrow valley, shut in on two sides by high walls and craggy, precipitous rock, and shrouded on the other by thick pines, hemlocks and cedars, between which there was only one small spot which the rays of the sun at noon could penetrate, It was understood by the settlers that these freebooters had become tired of their wild life upon the seas, and had retired upon the money they had accumulated. The pirates were rarely ever seen by the settlers, who, as long as they remained unmolested, cared nothing about them. Their retreat was at last discovered by an English cruiser which was in search of them, and three were captured and taken back to England. The fourth, Thomas Veal, escaped, taking with him all the treasure, which was said to consist of jewels, trinkets and ware of precious metal, and gold and silver coin. His hiding place was in a large double cave beneath an enormous jagged rock, which threatened constantly to topple over and forever close up the entrance to the cave. The hill upon which the rock was situated was at times surrounded by an almost impenetrable swamp and forest. Here Veal lived for years, entirely alone, making, when it suited his pleasure, coarse, homely shoes, which he sold to the settlers or exchanged for the necessities of life. Many wondered why he worked at all if he had chests of treasure, but others answered that the treasure was in such form as not to be readily spent, and that he perhaps worked to pass away the lonely hours in his cave, for he rarely had a visitor. Veal frequently paid for goods with Spanish coin, and he had costly articles of jewelry on him. On Dec. 14, 1658, one of the settlers named Joel Dunn, went into the woods upon Dungeon Rock hill to cut wood. Before he had finished his work night had closed in, and with it came a terrible storm, the equal of which the settler had never before experienced. Knowing that it would be almost impossible to return to the settlement, and fearing to stay in the woods, lest he be killed by falling trees, Dunn bethought himself of the pirate's cave, and went there. He was hospitably received by Veal, who built a rousing fire and prepared a plain, but substantial supper. The cave, as Dunn afterward described it, was a double one, quite large. The walls were grim with smoke, and the floor quite rough in places. In the main part there was a large table of rude workmanship, two or three scraggy tree stumps used for seats, and rough shoemaker's bench, illy supplied with tools. In one corner stood an old Spanish musket, and near the blackened fireplace were a few broken and otherwise dilapidated cooking utensils. Upon the large table previously mentioned, was a broken earthen dish, a rusty knife, a wooden spoon, a pistol, a dirk, a hatchet, a shoemaker's hammer, and a few other articles. In a large clam shell were a few [illegible]

it to a friend, he was told by him that he thought the place meant was Dungeon rock, Lynn. Marble, upon hearing the whole history of the rock, became interested, and visited the spot. He discovered a large open seam in the rock, which he thought would lead to the cave, and that same year, with his son Edwin and two other men, he began a determined assault upon the mass of stone, which neither he nor his son ceased to continue until death prevented. For a year all hands labored hard on the tunnel they had made, which was to lead to the cave, but the two men became discouraged, lost faith and stopped work. But the Marbles were not disheartened in the least; on the contrary, they redoubled their exertions to secure the treasure.

A DETERMINED SEARCH.

They purchased the entire rock and surroundings of the then town of Lynn, and steadily but slowly increased the depth of their excavations. It was hard work, and few men would have persisted in the undertaking, as father and son did. The rock is of the hardest kind, and abounds in crystals and feldspar. They had nothing to work with but a drill or two and a sledge hammer. The son would hold the drill while the father wielded the sledge, relieving each other at intervals. After a blast the fragments of rock would be shoveled into a basket, and then one or the other would climb laboriously up the winding and uneven path they had made, with it upon his shoulder, and dump it outside. They persevered for a year longer, when something occurred which gave them new hope and increased their faith. It was the elder Marble's habit to consult mediums at regular intervals, who directed him in his work. On one occasion he was told that within a certain number of hours he would find something in the rock that would greatly encourage him to proceed. Four days later an ancient-looking, rusty sword, with a leather-wound haft and a brass-bound scabbard was found in a large seam inside the rock. Soon after being exposed to the air the leather upon the handle crumbled away, and the thick, blue mould on the brass began to wear off. Father and son worked on summer and winter, year in and year out, living in a small hut near the mouth of the tunnel, and subsisting upon what could be purchased with the small sums of money presented them by visitors. Many a time hunger stared them in the face, but something, providentially, always turned up to prevent them from starving. Five long years they toiled together, then five more without making the discovery they expected. The ten years changed to fifteen, and still no treasure. But the wonderful faith of the Marbles was not shaken in the least. Two years later, Nov. 10, after having labored unceasingly for seventeen years, the father, Hiram, died, aged sixty-three, without having laid eyes upon the silver and gold he had dug so deep into the heart of the rock for. To the very last he believed that treasure was buried beneath the rock, and that sometime it would be found. But Edwin, the son, continued the work upon the tunnel alone. He drilled, blasted and carried out rock unaided, increasing its length from year to year, but never reaching the pirate's cave or its treasure. He was a spiritualist, and believed everything about the cave that came through mediums. He was a very patient worker, cheerful and hopeful, and determined in his object. Neither argument or criticism moved him in the least, and for eleven years longer he continued to delve in the stony depths. But he secured not his reward, and died Jan. 10, 1880, of paralysis, brought on by hard and persistent labor in the dark, damp excavation upon which he had spent nearly all of his years, having entered upon the work when but twenty. Weird and solemn services were held by the spiritualists over the remains within the silent depths of the forest near the opening of the tunnel, surrounded by snow and ice. The body of young Marble, at his request, was interred near the foot of Dungeon rock on the southwest slope, close to the scene of his life's hopeful, but fruitless labors. But when the sledge and drill was laid down forever by Edwin, there was no one to take it up, and the cavern has not been invaded except by visitors. The female Marbles who lived in the hut near the tunnel through all the long years, were as strong in their faith as the men, and have not yet deserted the rock. As our party approached Dungeon rock we could plainly see the effects of the ancient earthquake in the massive fragments of rock scattered about, the huge bowlders and the rifts and chasms in different parts. We were taken in charge by one of the relatives of the dauntless diggers gone before, who told us the history of the rock and showed us the old sword and scabbard found within it. For a small fee we were taken into the excavation, through a winding passage eight feet in height, eight in width and seventy-eight in length, the walls of which were moist and cold and the pathway ragged. The tunnel winds around as it descends, and the end, where the last blow was struck only three years ago, is sixty-five feet in perpendicular depth from the surface and directly under the spot where the first blow was struck thirty-one years ago. We were also shown the crevice where the sword was found, but the impression it had made in a clayey soil, which had hardened into rock in the nearly 200 years, was not to be seen as it had been destroyed in a search made for more relics. The visit we paid the excavation was a most interesting one, and when sixty-five feet beneath the surface of the earth, surrounded by the rocky and threatening walls, I could not help shuddering and thinking what if the malicious spirit of the old pirate, Thomas Veal, should bar our passage back to the open sunlight, or should drop a huge bowlder from above, and thus entomb us alive, as he himself was entombed. But there were no spirit manifestations of any description, and we reached the surface in safety.

NELSE.

Foreign Bondholders.

Since the census clerks waded through the books of the register of the treasury, three years ago, to ascertain how many of our bonds are held abroad, no positive information has been given on that point. The treasurer knows how much money he sends to foreign holders every quarter in the payment of interest on United States bonds, but that does not tell the whole story. Large numbers of foreign holders do not receive their interest direct. It goes to representatives in New York, and is by them forwarded. It is not known what proportion of foreign holders of govern- [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Minnesota Democratic State Convention.

The State convention of Minnesota democrats at St. Paul on the 2d inst., was the largest for several years. Hon. C. F. Buck was president and O. H. Leinau and S. S. McKinney, secretaries.

Mayor Ames of Minneapolis, who had been suggested for governor by the Hennepin delegations, declined to run and placed in nomination Hon. W. W. McNair of Minneapolis. R. A. Jones of Rochester nominated Adolph Bierman of Rochester. The convention then proceeded to an informal vote by counties on the nominations, with the following result: McNair, 132; Bierman, 125. Upon the announcement of the result, R. A. Jones arose, and on behalf of Mr. Bierman, moved that the nomination of Mr. McNair be made unanimous, which motion prevailed.

R. L. Frazee of Frazee City was nominated for Lieutenant Governor; James J. Green of Le Sueur for Secretary of State; John Ludwig of Winona for State Treasurer; John W. Willis of Ramsey county for Attorney General; A. T. Lindholm of Washington county for Railroad Commissioner. The following platform was unanimously adopted:

We, the democracy of Minnesota, in convention assembled, reaffirm our devotion to the time-honored maxims of the democratic party, that that government is best which governs least; which leaves the citizen in the enjoyment of the greatest personal liberty consistent with the rights of others and public welfare; and while it affords full protection to life and property, allows the creeds, business and customs of the people to remain unfettered by sumptuary laws, class legislation and extortionate monopolis.

First—That every species of taxation levied upon the many for the profit of the few, creating monopolies and producing a revenue in excess of the wants of the government, economically administered, is unjust, tyrannical and dangerous. Sound policy requires that the business of the people should be free from oppressive duties and vexatious restraints, and that all legislation in reference thereto should be impartial in its objects and equal in its burdens. We, therefore, favor such a thorough revision of the present tariff laws as will remedy existing evils and result in the establishment of a tariff for revenue only, as the permanent commercial policy of this country.

Second—That constitutions are made to protect the minority of the people against the encroachments of the majority; that no proposition for change of or amendment to the organic law of the state should be entertained or submitted to a vote of the people, which, if adopted by the majority, would prevent the minority from exercising their inherent and inalienable rights. That we consider the enactment of sumptuary and prohibitory laws a subversion of the rights of the people and that we are unalterably opposed to them.

Third—That we appreciate the importance of liberal appropriations for the improvement of the Mississippi river; but, inasmuch as the river and harbor bill has, under republican administrations, become an "omnibus" for the corrupt combinations by members of congress, we would favor the adoption of an amendment to the constitution conferring upon the president the power to veto such provision of the river and harbor bill, and all other appropriation bills, as, in his judgment, are unwarranted.

Fourth—That the patent laws should be revised, to the end that the innocent purchasers of manufactured articles, using the same in good faith, shall be protected from harassing and oppressive suits for the infringement of patent rights.

Resolved, That the maintenance in power of any political party for an undue length of time tends to an assumption of power inconsistent with democratic principles of government, and is dangerous to the rights of the people; and we, therefore, urge upon the electors of this state, that they carefully investigate the existing state of things with reference to change of state administration, in their own interests.

Approbation for Arthur.

CHICAGO, Special Telegram, Aug. 3.—The Daily News recently sent out a circular letter to representative men in different parts of the country asking their judgment on President Arthur's administration. The letters were addressed: First, to all of the delegates to the Chicago convention still living; second, to all the senators and members of congress; third, to the presidents of a number of the leading colleges, and, finally, to a miscellaneous company of distinguished gentlemen in the different professions.

The replies from Minnesota are as follows:

I think the wise, conservative and dignified administration of President Arthur has fully met the expectation of his friends, and commands the respect and admiration of his enemies. Adherence to this same conservative yet independent policy, will, undoubtedly, unite both wings of the Republican party and bring them to the front stronger and more united than ever. D. M. SABIN.

President Arthur's administration has proved to be much better than we anticipated. While he is not the style of man we would have chosen, we have no disposition to find fault with him. In short, we are agreeably disappointed in him, and should he continue thus to the end his administration must certainly be classed among the best in the history of this country. We think it might be improved a little by modernizing the attorney general's department. D. C. JOHNS, Hamline, Minn.

The public sentiment of the country, which at first regarded President Arthur's administration with a degree of suspicion, appears at length to be awakening to a calm consciousness that there is something decidedly good in the man after all. The quiet conservatism with which he has encouraged timely reforms in civil administration, the freedom from corruption and scandal, and the even temper, good judgment and dignified and impartial bearing which he has constantly manifested in dealing with the disturbing faction, among the acts which have gradually won for President Arthur the confidence of the country. D. SINCLAIR, Winona.

My father, Mr. E. F. Drake, is at present in Europe; but knowing his views, I would say for him that, although not one of Mr. Arthur's firmest supporters at the time of the nomination, he has since been more than pleased with the able and discreet manner in which he has conducted public affairs during the past two years, showing himself worthy of the people's confidence as chief magistrate of the nation. A. M. DRAKE, St. Paul.

I consider President Arthur's administration eminently wise and statesmanlike. M. WHITE, Chatfield.

The course of our distinguished chief magistrate has from the beginning been characterized in an eminent degree by wise and conciliatory measures, and by a straightforward, clear-sighted policy that fully illustrates the truth that "he serves his party best who best serves his country." J. B. WAKEFIELD, Blue Earth City.

The administration of President Arthur has, in view of all the circumstances surrounding its commencement, been a great success and highly satisfactory to all well-disposed people. Mr. Arthur has not only made a good executive, but a most excellent party chief. He has to a very large extent been instrumental in allaying the bitterness and strife between the so-called half-breeds and stalwarts. KNUTE NELSON, Alexandria.

* * *

It is reported that the largest crop of hay ever gathered in Olmstead county has been secured in stacks, sheds and barns, and of as good quality as any harvested for years.

Last year the average of wheat sown in Freeborn county was 66,809, and this year it is 93,172. The average raised was a trifle over twelve bushels to the acre.

By the careless handling of a gun in New Sweden, Nicollet county, the other day, a twelve-year-old boy was shot and died in an hour, and a six-year-old boy was wounded, it is feared, fatally. The boys are sons of C. B. Larson.

On the 1st inst., during the hard storm that visited that locality, Mr. E. P. Jones' house at Hart's Mill, Todd county, was struck by lightning, and a man by the name of Baker, who [illegible], was instantly killed. Mr. Jones' son was severely injured.

Fallora Beleg, of Montgomery, Le Sueur county, has been arrested and held for trial, charged with killing her infant child.

Articles of incorporation have been filed in the state secretary's office as follows: First National Bank of Fergus Falls—Capital, $75,000; surplus, $10,500. H. G. Page, president; C. D. Wright, vice president. Fergus Falls Gas & Mill Company—Capital $15,000; incorporators, C. F. Miner, S. Hall and A. T. Rand, of Minneapolis, and C. D. Wright and P. McMaster of Fergus Falls. The Red Lake Falls Milling & Lumber Company—Capital $200,000; incorporators, Carl Kretzschmar, Red Lake Falls; W. A. Kirkham, Fargo, Dak., and F. F. Coffin, Osage, Iowa.

MINNESOTA'S GRAIN CROPS.

Official Report of Mr. Young of the State Emigration Bureau to the Department of Agriculture.

The Minnesota State statistical agent of the United States agricultural department, in his report for Aug. 1, gives the condition of the crops of this State as follows:

	Per cent.		Per cent.
Wheat	102	Buckwheat	96
Corn	87	Potatoes	101
Rye	97	Amber sugar cane	83
Oats	98	Flax	103
Barley	96	Beans	96

The unit representing an average good crop being, in each instance, 100. The returns from southwestern counties, touching the wheat crop, are uniformly good, and but for the damage done by the storm of July 21 would send the average condition for the State several points higher. They also indicate fully average yields for oats, barley, rye and potatoes. The Lac qui Parle correspondent makes an especially favorable return concerning small grains, and says that corn will be more than an average crop, if early frosts do not interfere. Watonwan county correspondent says that crops of all kinds are with them the best they have had in fourteen years. A very careful correspondent in Pipestone county writes that the acres in wheat in that county are one-sixth more than last year, and the yield will be from fifteen to twenty-five bushels per acre; oats forty to seventy bushels per acre, with one-third more acres than last year; barley thirty to forty-five bushels, and rye fifteen to thirty bushels, with considerable increase of acreage. From

THE SOUTHEASTERN COUNTIES

reports indicate generally good crops. Considerable complaint is made of rust in wheat in some localities, and occasionally of blight. Storms also did a good deal of injury in places, beating the wheat down and rendering it difficult to save. The chinch bugs have likewise damaged some fields. The acres injured by these agencies are, in each instance, small, but make together a significant aggregate. Barley was discolored in consequence of wet weather; the yield otherwise being above an average.

The returns from counties east of the Mississippi river, though favorable, are not so encouraging generally. They report wheat considerably less than an average in yield, though superior in quality. Rye and barley are likewise short, while oats were rather more than average.

From that part of the State north of the Minnesota and west of the Mississippi rivers, and south of the north lines of Big Stone, Swift, Kandiyohi, Meeker and Wright counties, the returns are (with two exceptions) more than usually favorable for wheat, representing the yield either at or above an average. Oats about 94, rye 100, and barley 91 per cent of averages. Corn is marked as low as 76 per cent of an average condition for this time of year, but with the qualification that it is rapidly improving.

For the counties north of the above, (excepting those of the Red river valley), the returns indicate 90 per cent of a good average yield for wheat, and between 90 and 96 per cent for oats, rye and barley. Corn is reported as promising from 85 to 89 per cent of an average, with probability of exceeding this in the event of favorable weather for forty days to come.

RED RIVER VALLEY COUNTIES

return an average 87 per cent as to the condition of wheat in that region, 72 per cent for oats and 84 per cent for barley. All the counties north of latitude 45 deg. 30 min. suffered somewhat from drouth, a circumstance of so rare occurence in that region as to make it one of the phenomena of this somewhat phenomenal season.

One hundred and sixty-nine answers to inquiries as to the probable yields per acre of small grains, on being averaged, give the following results: Wheat, fifteen and three-fourths bushels; oats, forty bushels; rye, fifteen bushels; barley, twenty-five bushels. Allowance remains to be made, however, for injuries resulting from rust, blight, etc., which will slightly reduce these figures, especially as to wheat. The agent gives it as his opinion, based on the reports, that while the wheat crop will be considerably above the average, taking both quantity and quality into consideration, the yield will hardly reach fifteen bushels per acre for the entire State.

Mr. McNair Declines.

The committee appointed by the democratic state convention to wait upon the Hon. W. W. McNair and inform him of his nomination for the governorship of Minnesota have received the following letter of declination.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 6, 1883, Hon. W. M. Campbell, Dr. A. A. Ames, Hon. R. A. Jones, Committee, Gentlemen: I am deeply grateful for the high honor conferred upon me by the democratic party of our state in naming me at the recent convention as their candidate for governor, to be supported at the next ensuing election. That this distinction was neither sought nor desired by me is a matter generally known and well known to many delegates in that convention, some of whom in compliance with my previous earnest request, informed the convention that I could not accept the nomination if tendered me, and such is yet, after careful consideration of the matter, my decision. The reasons which influence me are of a private character, among others involving my absence from the state at the time of the election, which reason alone, in my opinion, precludes me from accepting the proffered leadership. I therefore cannot accept this nomination, and I ask you to inform the State central committee, when it shall have been constituted and named, of this my decision. Thanking you, gentlemen, for your friendly interest and courtesy in this matter, I remain yours, very respectfully,

(Signed) W. W. McNAIR.

The State Committee will name a substitute for Mr. McNair in a short time.

* * *

A wholesale forger, to whom Utica, in Winona county, was no pent-up town when the officers got after him, has been laid to in Mason City, Iowa.

The residence of John Zanger, in Minnetrista, burned, and Mr. Zanger, wife and child barely escaped from the burning building with their lives.

R. C. Judson of Farmington, secretary of the state agricultural society, says that the grounds and buildings for the state fair at Owatonna will be ready for occupancy within two weeks, notwithstanding the damage done by the recent storm. Mr. Judson speaks in the most flattering and encouraging terms of the forthcoming state fair, which he says will be the largest and best ever held in the state.

The Stearns county fair will be held at St. Cloud Sept. 26 and 27.

The boarding house of P. Clary, and the residence of Marshall McKinney, in Crookston, were destroyed by fire.

O'Neill, the Washington lawyer who threatened to disturb the titles of property holders at Detroit, Minn., and was arrested on complaint of Mr. Coon of Richland, charged with obtaining money on false pretenses, was examined by Justice Brackett and committed for further examination to the 10th inst. under bail of $1,560. He failed to get bail and was taken to the Moorhead jail, but was released on habeas corpus, owing to a defect in the complaint and commitment.

Fifteen car loads of young cattle were shipped from St. James on the 4th, bound for Montana. They will go to Pierre, Dak., by rail and from thence will be driven on foot.

E. R. Perkins, an old resident of Preston was stricken by paralysis the other day. The shock was caused by stooping. He stooped to crawl under a barbed wire fence when he received the shock.

The new seminary building in Rochester, a fine three-story structure, will be ready for occupancy early in September.

P. F. Lyons, observer for the signal service corps of the United States army, in his report of weather observations made at St. Paul during the month of July, says: The meteoric features of July were remarkable as to temperature, and in one instance phenomical. Of the three other elements viz: Weather and pressure, the first named differed considerably from the average for the last twelve years, while the latter two are about up to the average. The hot wave that generated over the Rocky Mountain region, at the close of last June, is the phenomenal feature referred to above, and the resulting maximum temperature therefrom of 100 degrees at St. Paul on the 1st, is unparalled, and tends to make the first day in July, 1883, memorable in St. Paul's meteorology. The lowest temperature observed during the month was 52 deg. making a monthly range of 48 deg. which is also the greatest range shown by our records. July was the coldest month with one exception on record.

The Austin creamery made 24,000 pound of butter during the month of July, an even 1,000 pounds for every working day. The largest day's make was 1,317 pounds.

A traveling man at the Tibbets house, Preston, tempted Mr. Pooler, the proprietor into a bet of $100 that he could eat fifty quail in as many days, the conditions being that Mr. Pooler is to eat one quail each of said consecutive days.

A married man in Rochester, according to the Post, took a young lady to the theatre recently, and after the first act excused himself for a moment, as he wanted to go out and "see a man." He didn't come back. Instead of seeing a man he saw a woman. It was his wife waiting for him at the door.

Last week, Miss Mary Hopkins, of Faribault, had an attack of nose bleed which lasted over fourteen hours. She was very weak from loss of blood but is recovering.

Ex-Sheriff James King of St. Paul, was complimented on the 4th., on the anniversary of his fiftieth birthday by his friends who presented him an elegant valuable gold chain and locket. The locket is inscribed upon one side with the initials J. K., while upon the reverse is the inscription, "Presented to James King by his friends on his fiftieth birthday, Aug. 4, 1883."

The dry goods store of Flynn Bros., corner Superior street and Second avenue West Duluth, was broken into and robbed. The entrance was made through a rear window. The safe was opened and $227 taken therefrom. The safe was not broken open, and must either have been opened by an expert or a person familiar with the combination, or left open when the store was shut up in the evening. After the money was taken the safe was relocked. There is no clue to the burglars.

Sebastian Ahcald, and old and decrepit soldier, was sent to the Soldiers' home at Milwaukee through the intercession of Adj. Gen. Hawley.

Sugar for Sorghum.

Washington Special: An interesting and valuable report of the department of agriculture has recently been printed. It is entitled Investigation of Sorghum as a Sugar Producing Plant—Season of 1882; Peter Collier, Chemist. The amount of sorghum cane available for Dr. Collier's experiments last year was limited to the product of two-ninths of an acre, upon which sixty-four varieties were planted. Many of these were entirely new to the United States, and experiments as to their value are regarded as specially important, in view of the fact that they had been brought from countries where sorghum had been raised, both for its sugar and its seed, for several hundred years. The average results of the examination made on Dec. 8 showed that in spite of the many frosts, twenty three in all, the first frost being on Nov. 3, the amount of sugar from the several varieties had suffered no diminution. In the manufacture of sugar, perhaps the most important process is that of defecation, and Dr. Collier appears to have made many experiments, using as reagents hydrate of lime, calcium sulphate and a mixture of these two.

The Lesson of the Informer's Death.

London Special: The shooting of Carey has produced a feeling of consternation in parliament. The informer's death is regarded as a severe blow to the policy of repression. Government by terrorism received a check, owing to the inability of authorities to protect their infamous agents. No one pretends to feel sorry for Carey's fate, but the English press is angry at the failure of the government to secure the informers safety: and it is considered that Carey's fate is likely to intimidate possible traitors. All over Ireland the news of Carey's death has been received with popular rejoicing, which add to the uneasy feeling of the legislators at Westminster.

* * *

For some time it has been known in St. Paul to a few that Mr. J. J. Hill, president of the Manitoba railway, contemplated the purchase of the White Bear township farm, of O. D. Gilfillan. It may be stated that the farm, which is more than 3,000 acres in extent and touches upon the township of Moundsview, was bought for $50,000, and will be made one of the most notable country seats in the west. Mr. Hill intends to remove most of his famous blooded stock from his Hennepin county farm to his new purchase, and before doing so to make many costly and noteworthy improvements. He has an admirable field of work in, since the farm includes "lakes, rills, ravines, and hillsides fine," with more than one eligible site for the manorial home to be erected. The owner is a great believer in and lover of Polled Angus cattle, and unless present intention changes, some of the most costly and long-pedigreed representatives of that highland stock will be domiciled at the Ramsey county country place.

Making Cross-Eyes Straight.

"The operation to be undergone by the patient is simple and practically painless. For the convergent cases there is no pain whatever, only a little annoyance while the operator is reaching the little muscle which has to be divided. I have performed the operation hundreds of times on other people, sometimes giving anesthetics, and often with no such pain. The patient is stretched on the table. I drew apart with my fingers the lids of his eyes and insert between them a little steel instrument shaped like the letter O. The sides of this expand by a spring and force the lids open, disclosing the eyeball and the network of muscles holding it in position and directing its movements. When this expansion is accomplished, I lift up the muscle with a small pair of tweezers, and divide it with my instrument. When it is cut it feels to the patient as if a small band of rubber was being snapped. There is no pain at all. Very often, however, painful operations are performed. The muscle has sometimes been divided too much, and the error has to be rectified. This requires some stitches to be taken, and a new cut to be made. The patient must be made unconscious while this is going on."

"Can you cure any case of strabismus?"

"I can benefit any ordinary case, even when it can't be entirely cured. I have been asked to operate upon the eyes of Ben Butler. I think I could give him as straight eyes as I have in half an hour's time."—[A Doctor, in New York Times.

St. Cloud is to have a chamber of commerce with a capital of $10 000.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

A circular letter has been addressed to all collectors of internal revenue by Collector Evans instructing them in several important details arising out of the recent consolidation of districts. In order to avoid the existence of two cigar or tobacco manufacturers of the same number in one district through the union of such under one head in the reorganization, collectors are directed to have such places as are liable to that objection renumbered. New bonds will not be required in cases where the existing ones are good and the manufacturing is to be carried on in the same building as before. As these are probably large stocks of cigar boxes on hand in the several districts which have been consolidated out of existence, it is suggested that these be allowed to be used with stamps and caution labels of the old districts until the stocks shall have been exhausted.

Postal items.—Special service established—Minnesota: May, Martin county, from North Star. Star service established—Wisconsin; Waupaca by Lind, Cedar Lake, Saxeville, Spring Water, Crystal Lake and Rural, three times a week. Postmasters commissioned—Iowa: Benjamin F. Talley, Goshen, Wisconsin; K. P. A. Grant, Somerser; Charles Keidel, Addison. Minnesota; V. C. Raasig, Lanesboro. Dakota; D. B. Watson, Pilot; John Chantland, Mayville; John H. King, Chamberlain.

It was Secretary Folger's conscientious scruples that caused the president to change the hour of departure of last Sunday. The secretary saw the president and said that he had never traveled on the Sabbath unnecessarily, and that he would not, therefore, start with the party as arranged, but would follow on the next train. Without hesitation the president altered his plans in deference to Mr. Folger's wishes.

The following is a list of the members of the retiring board, which has been ordered to meet at Fort Snelling, Minn., on the 16th inst: Lieut.-Col. D. H. Brotherton, Twenty fifth infantry; Maj. C. H. Alden, medical department; Maj. W. C. Spencer, medical department; Maj. J. S. Conrad, Seventeenth infantry; Maj. George M. Brayton, Fifteenth infantry; Capt. Charles F. Robe, Twenty-fifth infantry, recorder.

There has recently been transferred from the war department to the "abandoned property" division of the treasury department, a large quantity of confederate script, bonds, etc., representing several millions of dollars, which, it is said, are now to be macerated and converted into pulp by order of Secretary Folger.

The statement made in the press last week that a court martial had been ordered in the case of Chaplain Meslie was not correct. The papers in the case are not completed, and it has not yet been decided what to do in the matter. It is thought that a court martial will be appointed at an early date.

The secretary of the navy approved the sentences of the court martial in the cases passed Assistant Engineers Antisdle and Leitch, charged with abandoning their posts of duty on the occasion of the loss of the Ashulot.

Acting Postmaster General Hatton recently approved the design for the new 4 cent postage stamp. The stamp will contain a bust engraving of Andrew Johnson.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

The coroner's jury to investigate the Carlyon disaster on the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg road, brought in a verdict that the freight car on the side track was blown partly on the main track, and that it could not properly have been secured. The verdict censures the depot agent, William Barry, for not examining the car before leaving the depot the night of the accident, and states that every station on the road should be guarded by a watchman until the last train passed the road at night.

The earnings of the St. Paul and Milwaukee system for the last week in July were $588,000, against $465,000 for the corresponding week in 1882, an increase of $113,000. The earnings of the great system for the month of July were also completed. They aggregate $1,829,009 against $1,465,000 for the same month last year. This shows an increase in the monthly earnings of last year of $365,000.

GENERAL NEWS GOSSIP.

The long-talked-of location of the great hotel—to secure the site for which St. Paul enterprise contributed $270,000 as a bonus for a $750,000 superstructure—has at last been determined, and there is now no obstacle in the way of immediate work upon the foundation. It is to be completed in two years, the site selected is the tract bounded by 250 feet on Seventh street on the north, 300 feet on Robert street on the west, and 150 feet on Sixth street on the south, or the magnificent total of 800 feet frontage on three of the best business streets in the city, and at a point midway between the state capitol, the postoffice and custom house district on the west, and the union depot and the wholesale district on the east; and the river and levee interests on the south, and the tend of business north toward the great terminal grounds of the Northern Pacific; in fact, the most central location that could possibly have been selected.

For improving the harbor at Duluth $270,651 have been expended prior to Jan. 18, 1881. Since that time $76,000 has been expended. It is believed, from past experiences, that it will be necessary to do a large amount of dredging each year. For dredging at Superior, Wis., $44,461 was available during the year, $21,135 of which was expended. The estimated amount to complete the project is $262,000, of which 110,000 can be used the next year.

The Cunard Steamship Company has contracted for the building of the two steamers on a scale which it is said will be in advance of anything which has yet been devised for the Atlantic service. The ships are to be of 8,000 tons burden each and of 13,000 horse power. The price is excess of £600,000 for each, and it is designed that the two vessels shall make a speed of nineteen knots per hour, or to cross the Atlantic in less than six days.

At the recent Mormon conference in Salt Lake City, some 200 missionaries were sent out, 360 for the year. Of these, 100 go to the Southern States, whence 200 converts have been forwarded recently to Colorado. Some idea of the despotism of Mormonism may be seen in the fact that with a population of 125,000, there are more than 22,000 church officials.

In connection with the recent failures in Boston the rumors of the amount of paper held by banks there have been greatly exaggerated. The total capital of the banks of Boston is $50,000,000 and no single bank has anything approaching a large percentage of its capital invested in any suspended paper. Very many banks do not hold a dollar of it.

Unless the late departed Mr. Inkster of Grand Forks has been writing letters from that bourne whence the mails do not run regularly, he is still alive and not a bad looking corpse in the Mouse River valley. A. Mr. Matthies had a letter from him two days after his supposed death.

Edward Gamble, hosiery manufacturer of Philadelphia, has made an assignment to L. C. Beatty for the benefit of his creditors, and Enoch Blood of the same city, also a hosiery manufacturer, made an assignment to James T. Hay. The liabilities and assets are small.

American travelers spend, it is estimated, $100,000,000 in Europe every summer. Of the 3,500,000 inhabitants of Philadelphia, New York and Brooklyn about 250,000 go to the sea-shore upon the strip of Sand between Cape May Point and Long Beach.

John C. Simonet, upholsterer and furniture dealer, corner of Seventh and Robert streets, St. Paul, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors to E. H. Habighorst.

Mr. Spurgeon's sermons will not be diving under the Atlantic to reach American newspapers for a few weeks to come. He is laid up with what some people call gout.

Farmers in many places are very much incensed at the shooting of prairie chickens in violation of law. No arrests have yet been made.

Mitchell, Dak., is all agog over the reported change in the land office, but still the mysterious Everett cometh not.

The Chinese are coming into British Columbia at the rate of 100 a month. There are 12,000 there already.

The final deposit of $1,000 a side in the prize fight between Slade and Mitchell has been made.

The creditors of Cottrell Brothers of Sioux City have agreed to an extension.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Sheriff E. V. Bogart of Winona county, Minn., arrested at Mason City, Iowa, on the 6th, C. M. Boyles, a new comer, on a charge of forgery. Boyles' friends attempted to resist his being taken to Winona county, where the forgeries were committed, but Sheriff Bogart was armed with a requisition from Gov. Hubbard of Minnesota, and its grantal by Gov. Sherman of Iowa having anticipated and provided against trouble. Boyles was a resident of Utica, Winona county, and had been quite prominent in local and county affairs. He was formerly a school teacher, but afterwards engaged in the sale of agricultural implements. He is charged with forging a bond for goods with names of F. W. Campbell and L. Regmond, with witnesses and notary. On the back of the document were the acknowledgments of L. F. Hubbard and Fred Von Baumbach, governor and secretary of the state of Minnesota, and both forged. Sheriff Bogart states that Boyles has uttered a large number of forged notes.

A remarkable murder is reported from Newberne, N. C., which is now cut off from telegraphic communication. Last Thursday evening Anthony Hill and his wife left Newberne for their home, which is some distance from town. They had to cross a bridge near the town—that of the Atlantic & North Carolina road. When they had gone about half way across it it was observed that they were engaged in what seemed to be an excited conversation. This lasted for some time, and then on the narrow strips spanning the bridge its whole length they commenced a struggle with each other. Before help could reach her the man had overpowered his wife, and, with torn clothing and bruised body she fell from the bridge. Sheriff Joseph Hahn arrested the murderer and locked him up. His examination has not yet taken place.

A strange suicide occurred at Taylor's Ridge, Rock Island county, Ill. [illegible] Mrs. A. B. Allen, a young and very charming woman, the wife of an able and successful Episcopal minister, got out of her head and drowned herself in a small creek near the house. The water was less than two feet deep, and she kneeled by its side and kept her face below the water until she died. The unfortunate woman is supposed to have been insane. Her husband was formerly pastor of Trinity church of Rock Island, and Mrs. Allen had a very large circle of friends and seemed to lead a more than usually happy life.

The dwelling house occupied by Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Carver of Oshkosh was found to be on fire, but the flames were promptly extinguished. An investigation of the cause of the blaze showed that holes, had been cut in the walls of the rooms in five different places, and the holes filled with blankets saturated with kerosene. Mrs. Carver was arrested on suspicion of being the incendiary, and bail fixed at $1,000. Her husband had skipped.

Milton Markham, a colored man who attempted to ravish the wife of of his employer at Griffin, Ga., consented to be stripped and whipped if his captors would not lynch him. The result of the whipping brought forth a coroner's inquest, as he was found dead in the woods with no clothes on except a shirt.

Green Wilhite, twenty-two years old, was shot and instantly killed by Deputy Marshal Childers at Harrisburg, Mo. Wilhite was wanted for assault, and being arrested, placed his hands in his pants pockets. Childers thinking he was going to draw a revolver, drew his revolver and fired.

The wife of George Reissner of Indianapolis committed suicide by jumping from a window in the second story of her residence. She had become insane on religious questions, and leaves a family of four children.

Sam Spry eloped with Mrs. Armar of Pasquotank, N. C. Mr. Armar caught them, and as his wife was getting into his boat to go back she was drowned. Spry and Armar are in jail for causing her death.

Gov. Blackburn of Kentucky recently pardoned from the penitentiary Clarence Rutherford, sent for life from Logan county, for a murder committed in 1881. He was identified with the James gang.

Babet Jones, the colored boy murderer, who in an unprovoked attack killed John Foster at Pittsburg, Pa., about a year ago, has been sentenced to hang on Thursday, Oct. 4.

Levi D. Jerrard, the absconding treasurer from New Jersey, has been arrested at Niagara Falls, Ont., and proceedings for his extradition are in progress.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

The New York Times says: "It is expected that a large party of foreign and American guests, invited by Rufus Hatch to visit the National Yellowstone park will leave this city on next Friday in special cars. All the foreign guests will probably arrive at this port within the next six or eight days on the steamships Adriatic, Pavonia and City of Rome. The names of the most distinguished of these expected visitors are as follows: Lord Headley, Capt. H. Wells, of the Royal engineers; John M. Le Sage, of the London Telegraph, and wife; John Neate, Hon J. H. Puleston, member of parliament, and wife; Baron Salvador of Paris; Dr. Oscar Berggruen of Vienna; Herr Ernst Berger of Berlin; George W. Matthes and Fred H. Schmitz, merchants of Amsterdam; John Morris and Mr. Ashurst, solicitors of London; Beechcroft Weybridge, Miss A. Robertson and Miss Sophia Robertson, also of London. The excursionists will stop at Niagara Falls for a day, and at Chicago for a day or two.

It is said that Emma Camp, daughter of Elijah Camp, a well known Indian guide in the Adirondacks, who was recently married to a prominent young resident of Ossining, Westchester county, N. Y., to the surprise of the latter's family, has been offered $10,000 if she will not offer any defence in a divorce suit brought by her husband.

David Damon, thirty-three, and Christine Roberts, sixty, were married last week in Hartford, Conn. Miss Roberts was many years ago engaged and her lover died. Mr. Damon is an exact picture of him, and she married him, bringing to the young man a great many Christian virtues and a comfortable fortune.

Lottie Griswold, aged nineteen, from Peoria, Ill., who has been visiting at Keokuk, [illegible] named Larkins. The twain drove to [illegible] at a late hour [illegible] seen. Miss Griswold is of an excellent family.

[illegible] Adriatic, which arrived in New York recently from Liverpool, are ladies and gentlemen from England and the continent, guests of Rufus Hatch during his excursion to the Yellowstone Park.

It is thought Peter Carey, brother of the Irish informer, is in Chicago in disguise. Congressman Jack Finnerty says he will be killed, if he hasn't the manliness of a Judas Iscariot to take his own life.

Prof. Hogan made a balloon trip on the 28th inst., from Hillsdale, Mich, to Waterville, Ohio, making 200 miles altogether in three hours. His highest altitude was five miles.

Mrs. Cramer, Gen. Grant's sister, and wife of the American minister to Switzerland, has arrived in Europe, her destination being Berne, Switzerland.

Gen. and Mrs. Grant and Gen. and Mrs. George H. Sharpe, with Justice and Mrs. Strong, have been spending a few days at Hotel Kaaterskill.

Ex-Senator Tabor has a $10,000,000 suit on his hands for alleged fraudulent representation in the sale of the Chrysolite mine.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

The burning of John D. and Cass King's hide mill at Johnstown, Fulton county, N. Y., caused a loss of $50,000.

FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

There has been no rain in Victoria, B. C., for two months, and the weather is dry and hot. Everywhere forest fires are raging fiercely. The air is filled with stifling smoke. The powder in Onderdonk's mill was ignited by the intense heat from the burning forests and blew up. Every pane of glass in the town of Yale was broken. No one was killed, but several were badly hurt. Three hundred and sixty cases of giant powder and ten cases of black powder.

King Humbert visited the hospitals in Naples, and spoke separately to all the sufferers. A man with four children, a man aged eighty and two youths were exhumed alive in Ischia. It has been ascertained that several refugees from Alexandria lost their lives at Casamiccota. The Cologne Gazette reports that two German artists were killed in the disaster. The same paper estimates that 8,000 persons perished on the island.

A statement by Lords Dunraven and Mount, Earls Cifford, Gough, Castletown, Fontezene and others, landlords in Ireland, has been sent by Gladstone, pointing out the losses of rent and other depreciation in the value of land that has taken place in consequence of the passage of the land act, and suggesting that state aid in the shape of a loan for the relief of the land owners be given.

The steamer Parthian has arrived at Melbourne from Adelaide. Kavanaugh, Joseph Hanlon and Joseph Smith, informers of the trial of the Phœnix Park murderers, were on board, identified and prohibited from landing. Seven of the other passengers on the Parthian were suspected of having been witnesses for the government in those trials but were not identified.

De Lesseps denies that he felt inclined to offer further accessions with a view to resumption of negotiations with the British government relative to the Suez canal. He said if the British government had anything to suggest it could obtain a fair hearing through the British directory of a Suez canal company.

Michael Davitt says the assisted emigrants who were sent back from this country were not paupers in any sense of that degrading term, but poor, industrious people, who had been evicted from small holdings and forced by want into the workhouse.

The long prophesied crisis in the trouble between France and China still hangs fire. The former continues to make objections and demonstrations and the latter to mass troops on the frontier.

Members of the Apollo Commandry Knights Templar, of Chicago, are now in Paris, visiting various object of interest.

Gladstone informed the house that England was not prepared to settle all differences with America by arbitration.

Fifteen Chinese girls drowned themselves in a body rather than marry the men their parents had selected for them.

Tragedy in Far Off Alaska.

A Victoria, British Columbia dispatch of the 5th says: The steamer Eureka, arrived this morning from the north, brings news of a horrible tragedy at Dakaw, near Harrisburg, Alaska. Two whisky sellers, Rennie and Martin, got on a drunk and unceremoniously exchanged cabins. During the night Indians broke into Martin's cabin, where Rennie was sleeping, and stole a bottle of whisky. Soon the fact was discovered, and both of them started after the Indians, and in a fight which ensued Rennie was killed. Citizens in force arrested three Indians, confining them in a guard house. During the absence of the guard the Indians procured a pistol, shooting him on his return, and then fled. The firing awoke Maj. Givens, formerly of the United States army. He rushed to the rescue, and was shot down and wounded. The Indians took an ax and hacked his head to pieces. The three Indians then attempted to make good their escape, but a number of miners who had reached the scene shot one of them down, arrested a second, and the third escaped. The infuriated citizens constituted themselves a jury and hung the captured Indian. The next day Col. Barry ordered the chiefs to produce the third, who had escaped, who was quickly delivered up and promptly hanged.

Dishonest Army Officers.

Washington Special: There seems to be an epidemic in the army growing out of a desire on the part of certain young officers to add to their exchequer by duplicating their pay accounts. Two cases besides that of Col. Ilges have recently occurred which are attracting considerable attention on account of the standing of the parties. The first is that of Samuel C. Robertson, a son of the celebrated confederate cavalry commander, Gen. Beverly H. Roberson, and who was well known throughout the country. Army orders issued on the 1st, contained a detail for a court martial at Vancouver barracks to try young Robertson for duplicating his pay accounts. About five months ago Second Lieut. J. W. Pinder of the Eight cavalry resigned to take effect in six months. This proposition was acquiesced in by the war department and Pinder took advantage of the concession to act very dishonestly. Information has been received at the department stating that he has sold his accounts for the six months to half a dozen bankers located in various cities.

Another Big Boston Failure.

The Boston Journal says that F. T. & J. D. Phinney, boot and shoe counter manufacturers, have suspended, with liabilities something over $400,000. They are on Shaw & Bros'. paper to the amount of $400,000. The Journal's Bangor special says: The creditors of Shaw & Bros. are rapidly placing attachments on the property of that firm, in the hope that Maine creditors will be given preference over the creditors of other States; as regards the property of the firm in Maine. In this county the attachments aggregate $72,000. Other attachments upon the property of the firm in other parts of the state aggregate $100,000. There is considerable apprehension in regard to the St. Stephens, N. B., bank, though it is believed no suspension will be forced. The creditors of the firm in Calais, where the indebtedness is about $200,000, are pushing to secure the firm in every possible way.

Shot With Shoe Nails.

A horrible homicide was committed on the 3rd inst., in Doddridge county, near New Salem, West Va. John Cayton, agent for lands, rented a piece to Henry Rice. A difficulty occurred in reference to the payment of the rent, and at one time before Cayton and Rice exchanged shots. That evening both men met in a lonesome wood and the feud was renewed. Each was armed and indiscriminate shooting began. Rice was fatally shot by Cayton. The latter's gun was loaded with lath nails. Forty-five ugly, jagged wounds were counted in Rice's corpse. Great excitement prevails in the neighborhood where the shooting transpired.

Opening the White Earth Reservation.

The thirteen townships lying between White Earth and Red Lake reservations has been reopened for settlement. Parties are now hurrying into that section to stake out claims and build shanties, preparatory to filing on the same as soon as the land office is instructed to receive such filings. These townships are said to be among the very best in the state for agricultural purposes, and will no doubt soon be producing large quantities of the best grades of wheat. The land is from sixty to seventy-five miles from any railroad point, but it is expected that the Duluth & Winnipeg, or the Brainerd & Grand Forks roads will obviate this difficulty in the near future. Filings will be received for the lands therein at the United States land office in Crookston.

Training the Mechanical Instincts.

Francis A. Walker says excessive training in letters weakens the executive faculty. One side of the mind cannot be trained without injury to the rest. The imagination, the memory, the tastes, the rhetorical faculties, cannot be developed exclusively without weakening the judgment and the will. Herein lies the explanation of the contempt of shrewd, uneducated men for the book men. Civil engineers are rarely good mechanics, and most frequently do not understand the methods of using their material in the most economical way. They may have been well trained in the mathematics and theories of their professions, but they have never actually worked on wood or iron, and acquired a practical acquaintance with their qualities and their possibilities. Therefore, they are timid sometimes in the presence of what are really small difficulties. They hesitate and are lost. Ask a newly graduated civil engineer to tunnel the Thames or bridge the East river, and he would unhesitatingly make his plans and his estimate; but put him before a paltry brook tumbling across a country road, and, after he has hesitated and trembled, he will make a structure elaborate and strong enough for a great river, whereas any ordinary country surveyor would have thrown over a good enough bridge in half the time and at a good deal less cost of money and material. Now, continued General Walker, suppose that civil engineer had had his mechanical instincts trained from the first, as lawyers and clergymen are trained in letters. He would have never made a mountain of his mole-hill.

LATE MARKET REPORT.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Business has been very dull for the week, but holders have been steady in their asking figures that have shown no changes. Quotations: Patents, Orange Blossom, $6.50@6.75; Red Cross, straights, $5.75; Capitol family, $5@5.25; Bakers', XXXX, $4; in barrels, 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality; low grades, $2@2.50. Rye flour, $4@4.25 per bbl. Graham, $5@5.25 per bbl.

WHEAT—There has been and is a fair inquiry for hard wheats, the spot prices of which have gradually increased, showing slight advance for the week. Receipts have been limited and movements generally have been light, thus helping to sustain values in the presence of improved crop reports. Prices have been regulated mainly by the real merits of the market, irrespective of outside influences. The market on Tuesday was rather quiet, closing at the following: No. 1 hard, $1.11; August, $1.08; September, $1.05; October and year, $1.04; No. 1 spot, $1.08; No. 2 hard, $1.08; No. 2, 98c; No. 3, 95c; No. 4, 87c; all bids.

CORN—The market has been dull, the demand having fallen off since a week ago. Receipts have been moderate. Buyers and sellers have been wide apart, and sales have consequently dragged. Closing figures: No. 2, 44c bid, 48c asked for spot and August; year, 44c bid, 47c asked; No. 3, 40c bid, 41@42c asked; rejected, 40c asked.

OATS—The demand for consumption has been fairly active, but the feeling is weaker, prices closing lower after a slight advance during the week, and settling down to the values of a week ago. Stocks on hand are fair. During a part of the week there was considerable activity. On Tuesday morning reports from Chicago of lower quotations for year oats made buyers weak here. The market closed with fair demand at easy figures. No. 2 mixed, 32c bid, 33c asked; August, 32@33½c asked; September, 28½@29c bid, 30c asked; October, 28c bid, 29c asked; year, 27c bid, 29c asked; No. 3 mixed, 30c bid, 32c asked; No. 2 white, 34c bid, 35c asked; No. 3 white, 33c asked; rejected, 28c bid. Tuesday's sales: 1 car No. 2 white, 35c f.o.b.; 2 cars No. 2 mixed, 34c; 2 cars do do, 33c; 1 car No. 2 white, 34c; 1 car No. 2 mixed, 39c sacked.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—Nothing has occurred during the week to break the dull monotony of the market. Minnesota patents are quoted in New York at $5.60@7.25, and in Chicago at $5.30@6.00. Local quotations are: Patents, $6.75; straights, $5.40@5.55; clears, $4.65@5.10; low grades, $1.85@3.

MILLSTUFF—Has been firm, with an upward tendency, but an early break in prices is predicted. Quotations: Bran in bulk, $6.75@7; sacked, $8.50@9. Fine shorts, $9.50@10; coarse, $9@9.25. Mixed feed, $17@20.50, according to quality. Coarse corn meal, $20.

WHEAT—The chief events of yesterday were an advance of 1c on No. 1 hard and on No. 2 hard, with no offerings, and an advance of 3c all around by the Millers' association. On 'change $1.12 was freely bid for No. 1 hard, and $1.08 for No. 2 hard. The only sales were of No. 2 northern, at $1.02. Quotations: No. 1 hard, spot, $1.12; seller the year, $1.01½; seller December, $1.04; seller February, $1.08; No. 2 hard, $1.08; No. 1 Northern, $1.06; No. 2 Northern, $1.02; No. 1, $1.03; No. 2, 99c; No. 3, 95c; Millers' association prices: No. 1 hard, $1.10; No. 2 hard, $1.05; No. 1 regular, $1.03; No. 2, $1; No. 3, 90c; No. 4, 80c.

CORN—Has been very dull all the week, quotable at 47c for No. 2 spot; condemned, 41@46c, by sample.

OATS—Have been in the same condition as corn during the week. The highest bid Tuesday was 25c for No. 2 mixed. Quotable nominally at 31c for No. 2 mixed; white, 33c; rejected, 28@30c, by sample.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour unchanged. Wheat is in fair demand and closed easier at $1.01@1.01¼ July; $1.01¼@1.01⅜ August; $1.03½@1.03⅝ September; $1.05½@1.05¾ October; $1.06¾@1.06½ November; $1 the year; No. 2 spring, $1; No. 3 spring, 87c; No. 2 red winter, 86c. Corn, quiet and easier; 50⅜@51c cash and July; 50¼@50¾c August, September and October; 45½c the year. Oats dull and easier; 27¼@27¾c cash; 28c July; 27¾@27½c August; 26¾c September; 26⅞c October; 26¼@26⅜c the year. Rye unchanged at 56½c. Flax seed, quiet at $1.31. Barley is in fair demand at 76½@77c bid for September. Pork is in fair demand, but unsettled and lower; $13.50@13.62½ cash; $13.45 July and August; $13.62½ September; $13.75 October; $12.60@12.65 the year. Lard in fair demand, but unsettled and lower; $8.60@8.62½ cash, July and August; $8.72½@ September; $8.60@8.72½ October; $8.30@8.32½ the year. Bulk meats in fair demand; shoulders, $6.50; short ribs, $7.40; short clear, $8. Eggs firm at 16½@17c. Butter and whisky, unchanged. Corn to Buffalo, 2¾@3c. Receipts—Flour, 10,000 bbls; wheat, 46,000 bu; corn, 262,000 bu; oats, 154,000 bu; rye, 7,500 bu; barley, 540 bu. Shipments—Flour, 8,000 bbls; wheat, 60,000 bu; corn, 181,000 bu; oats, 88,000 bu; rye, 64,000 bu; barley, 20,000.

MILWAUKEE MARKET.—Flour, quiet but steady. Wheat, quiet but steady; $1.01¼ cash; $1.00⅞ August; $1.03½ September; $1.05¼ October. Corn, lower at 50¼c for No. 2; 41½c for rejected. Oats, dull and lower; 27¾c for the best bid; 33c for No. 2 white in store. Rye, no trading, at 57c for No. 1. Barley, dull and lower; no trading done. Provisions, weaker; mess pork, $[illegible] @13.75 cash and August; $13.90 September. Lard, prime steam, $8.80 cash and August; $8.90 September. Butter, nominal [illegible] changed. Cheese, steady. Eggs, unsettled. Receipts—Flour, 20,000 bbls; wheat [illegible] barley, 500 bu. Shipments—Flour [illegible] wheat, 800 bu; barley, none.

* * *

On the Iroquois branch of [illegible] Central rails are now laid for a distance of seven miles south from Iroquois, and on the southerly end thirty-five miles of track are laid from Hawarden, leaving only twenty-eight miles of iron to complete the connection from Iroquois to Chicago via the Dover route.

At the annual meeting of the Rutland road in Vermont, the Page party, who have had control for nearly twenty-five years, was ousted. The roads run from Burlington to Bratlleboro.

Honor to whom Honor is due.

The Chronicle perpetrated a bit of a joke last Friday, claiming to be the first to call attention to the thirteen townships by giving it a write up, thus being entitled to the credit of their being so soon thrown upon the market. That must have been a huge goak for those lands, withdrawn on the 19th day of March 1879 had begun to attract the attention of settlers as early as the summer and fall of 1878 many going in and taking claims that summer. Several went from Crookston, who gave up their claims in the spring as soon as the order was promulgated but many remained and have now the finest claims in Polk County. Now we don't claim the honor of having discovered America simply because the files of the JOURNAL contain some glowing accounts of that fine country, comprised within the borders of that thirteen township tract, written and published in the fall of 1878 and summer and fall of 1879 (before the Chronicle was born). When the land was withdrawn we published an article denunciatory of the act and we have done our level best ever since to hasten the day when those lands should be thrown into the market but we don't suppose that brought about the result as the Secretary of the Interior and the President both quit taking the JOURNAL at about that time and wrote us that they were getting so many papers that they could not find time to read them all and would have to drop on many of them. They paid up several years arrearages and quit, so we suppose they have not read the JOURNAL lately, but we had not given up all hopes of acquiring that territory yet for we know that the value of those lands was pretty well known that many were squatting upon those lands whose influence in time would be felt, and we also knew that there was one very influential man at work upon that question for the JOURNAL has often printed petitions for him which he circulated and sent in to the authorities at Washington. When the Hon. Knute Nelson, then a candidate for Congress, paid our city a visit last summer among other things we asked him what he would do for us on the thirteen townships business? His reply was that in case of his election those townships would be thrown upon the market at an early day. Last winter Mr. Paul C. Sletten caused a large number of petitions to be printed, circulated and signed and these Mr. Nelson took to Washington early in the spring and on the 13th day of July the President made the order which placed the lands upon the market. While the JOURNAL kept constantly calling the attention of people to these lands while they were out of the market we suppose they would have been opened just as quick if we had never said a word about them; but if Paul Sletten had not done the work he did, and put in the money necessary to procure the result, aided by the efforts of the Hon. Knute Nelson we have reason to suppose that this county would have waited years before those lands were thrown upon the market. Therefore we say "Honor to whom honor is due."

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
GENERAL LAND OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 28, 1883.

Register and Receiver, Crookston, Minn.

GENTLEMEN: I transmit herewith a copy of Executive Order, dated July 13, 1883, cancelling Executive Order of March 18, 1879, and restoring to settlement and disposal the lands therein referred to.

A copy of the order last mentioned is attached hereto for your information.

Make the necessary annotations upon your records and acknowledge the receipt of this letter.

Very Respectfully,
N. O. MCFARLAND,
Commissioner.

CROOKSTON, Aug. 4th, 1883.

ED. JOURNAL: The foregoing letter from the commissioner of the General Land Office, first published in the JOURNAL extra of Friday, is causing an excitement in our community reminding us, who are old enough to remember, of the '49 California, and the later Pikes Peake gold craze. Everybody is asking everybody else "which is the best road to reach the thirteen townships," and all sorts of vehicles are in demand for transportation. Who is to blame for this great commotion? It is well known that the original order withdrawing the lands in question, for Indian purposes, made four years ago last March at the instigation of the Indian Bureau, gave great dissatisfaction to our people, who had just had their attention directed to the advantages of these lands, and some of whom had already made and filed their claims thereon. From the first the Receiver, Mr. P. C. Sletten, took an active part in efforts to have the executive order rescinded. When others did not even hope for such a consummation he never failed to labor for it, repeatedly representing the facts and the wishes of the people to any and every person having or supposed to have such influence with the Interior Department as might secure the end in view. An extensive correspondence with Senators and Representatives in Congress and with other prominent men whose aid might secure the hoped for result was kept up to a great extent during the four years just past. More than any other individual, certainly, Mr. Sletten must be entitled to the credit of success in the efforts made for the cancellation of the order of withdrawal.

"Once in a while even a modest man may claim credit for starting a scheme which results grandly," and those who know the matter from the beginning to the end will give those newspapers and their editors, who deserve it, credit for helping Mr. Sletten in his good work. The attention of the people was directed to these lands before any newspaper of Polk, or any other county directed it, and the agitation was made and kept alive as much by individual efforts probably as by newspaper paragraphs, which were after all only an echo of the public voice.

Since the election of Mr. K. Nelson to Congress, he has given Mr. Sletten his active aid in the efforts to secure the re-opening of these lands to settlement and also in securing the rights of the settlers upon the odd numbered sections, so long unjustly withheld from them, and both of these matters have resulted grandly.

"HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE."

The Detroit Record got a dose last fall which, like some milder doses it had taken before, disagreed with its stomach, and when the bile comes up, as it did a few days since, it always tries to make folks think the unpleasant odor comes from somebody else, but as the people know what's the matter with the Record, it can't do any harm. The same sickness is what ails all the other papers who are abusing Mr. Sletten and our member of congress.

"As good and effective an answer as we can find to all slanderous articles that not only the Record but every other Kindred payer in the District have promulgated against Mr. Sletten is found in the Executive order which we publish in full to-day. Mr. Sletten, for the last four years, has labored faithfully for the opening of the withdrawn lands, and, while his political enemies have made the air blue with their curses against him, he has quietly and effectually worked. The Record and other Kindred sheets howled "corruption" and published slanderous reports against Sletten, and the Hon. Knute Nelson, while both have been accomplishing two of the grandest things that ever happened for this country, that is the opening to settlement of those lands and the obtaining for settlers upon odd sections their rights, both of which have been accomplished by the faithful efforts of Mr. Sletten aided by the Hon. Knute Nelson. Thus, in a manner that redounds to the best interests of this county, and in a manner highly creditable to Mr. Sletten and Mr. Nelson are these gentlemen "answering the slanderous reports of their political enemies. "By their FRUITS ye shall know them!"

Respectfully, POSTED.

CROOKSTON, Aug. 8th, 1883.

ED. JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I see there is an evident disposition on the part of my friends to give me too much credit in the matter of the thirteen townships, recently thrown upon the market. While this is all very flattering to know that one's friends do not forget one, yet I think, in that the principal actor in the matter is almost entirely over-looked. During the last campaign the opponents of the Hon. Knute Nelson used thousands of dollars to defeat him and filled their newspapers with paid campaign lies among which it was conspicuously stated that "Knute Nelson is the paid attorney of the railroad and, if elected will work solely and simply in the railroad interests." I wish to call attention to the manner in which these predictions were fulfilled. In the Counties of Polk and Norman there were settlers who had taken claims on odd or railroad sections. The Kindred papers said the settlers must lose those if Nelson was elected. Notwithstanding those reports and thousands of dollars spent to defeat him Nelson was elected and what do we see? Almost the first thing that happened, the land office received orders from Washington to accept proofs in the case of Hans Bangen, who settled upon a railroad quarter in 1874, Peder Thompson, in 1872, Lars B. Larson, in 1871 and many others who settled upon their claims during those years. Nelson was elected and his first act was to protect those poor settlers in their rights who had not the money to fight for their own rights. The next thing is the opening of the withdrawn lands whereby hundreds of poor men have acquired a good farm and a small fortune, and, as though the Hon. Knute Nelson had not already done enough for his poor constituents, right on the heels of this grand scheme comes an order from the department at Washington to the Land Office at Crookston to take testimony in the cases of Joseph Beaudette, Alexander Beaudette and Albert Beaudette, who settled upon railroad indemnity lands, in Gentilly in 1877 and whose filings, when offered were rejected because they conflicted with the railroad company's rights, and forward said testimony to Washington for action by the Department. All this the Hon. Knute Nelson has accomplished before he ever took his seat, thus proving the web of campaign lies promulgated against him by the Kindred papers false and proving himself worthy of the entire confidence of the settlers who voted for him. Therefore, Mr. Editor I say most emphatically, to Mr. Nelson is chiefly due the honor in all these cases. While it is true that I have done what little I could in these cases it is also true that I could have done nothing without the efficient aid of Mr. Nelson who went to Washington and labored hard in the interest of the settlers to accomplish the grand results which you now see.

PAUL C. SLETTEN.

County News.

St. Hilaire Packet.

From the Spectator

The enterprising POLK COUNTY JOURNAL published an extra on Friday last, anouncing the opening of the thirteen townships to settlement. The Chronicle also published the executive order the same day, while the Daily Northern Tier did not hear the news until the next day, when a friend kindly whispered it in the editor's copious ear. He had probably been snoring softly in his office chair, and dreaming he was publishing "the most popular paper in the county," while his rivals were around taking note of what was going on.

A copy of the executive order cancelling the order of March 18, 1879, and restoring to settlement the land contained in the thirteen townships and joining the White Earth Indian Reservation was received at the U. S. Land Office, Crookston, on Friday last. The Chronicle and JOURNAL both published the order and Crookston has been full of people ever since who are flocking into the Land Office to file on the land. Hon. Paul Sletten, of Crookston, has worked hard to have these lands opened to settlement and deserves much credit for the successful manner in which he has carried the thing through.

East Grand Forks.

J. C. Bennett, superintendent of the Manitoba ditch, now being cut some nine miles from here, was in town to day, and reports the work progressing rapidly, some 70 men and 20 teams being used on his New Era Graders, which are doing fine work. Mr. Bennett expects to have the ditch completed about October 1st. This ditch is being dug by the St. Paul, M. & M. R. R. Co., and is to pass through towns 151, 152, 153, and 154, range 49, and will drain an area of about thirty miles of otherwise useless lands, extending some eighteen to twenty miles in length, and from eighteen to thirty miles wide, and from two to six feet in depth, with a good fall from one to two and one-half feet per mile, and emptying into the Red Lake river, which stream would, we think, be a sufficient outlet for this vast body of water if it were properly cleaned out, and we have every reason to believe that the railroad company will soon dredge the river.—[Grand Forks Herald.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

Sheriff Zwickey was in town, Saturday.

A group of Red Lake Falls Indians are in town, among them a chief.

Quite a number of Polk county farmers have been interviewed regarding the crop outlook and their verdict is the same—as good, if not better than last season, especially where the grain was properly put in.

Mr. Freemire, the popular elevator man, who has had a vacation of a month visiting a friend in Minneapolis, has returned, and is ready to handle the thousands of bushels of No. 1 hard that will soon be coming to this place.

David Sulzback Saturday manufactured his first cigars at this place. They were sampled by some of our professional smokers and pronounced first-class. Mr. Sulzbach is going to employ quite a number of efficient workmen and will manufacture on an extensive scale.

There is some prospect of having a high school in East Grand Froks. By a little energy and enterprise on the part of the school board, something like $400 a year can be derived from the state. Gentlemen of the board, this matter should receive your warmest sympathy and co-operation.

Does Farming Pay?

The Providence Democrat, in answering this question, tells of a young farmer in that state who thought it did not pay, and therefore went to the city to look for a situation where he could make more money. He consulted an acquaintance who had a good position in the city and they compared notes. The farmer had supported his family on a hired farm, fed and clothed them well, but had only put by $50 during the year. The clerk, whose family was not as large, had lived very prudently upon a salary of $3 per day and had accumulated a debt of $75 in the same length of time. Nearly every dollar of his pay could be accounted for in house rent, car fare, food, fuel and necessary clothing, and the debt was caused by a purchase of needed furniture. It is unnecessary to state that the farmer returned to the farm with a different idea of the profits and of farming.

Cheap Hired Men.

There is a difference in hired men, as in other persons and things, and while most farmers have hired help about them several months in a year, they generally pay but little attention to the character of the men they hire beyond the one matter of their ability to work. There are two features of the hired help question we wish to emphasize.

First, is cheap help cheap? And by cheapness we mean comparatively low wages. As a general rule such help is the most expensive in the end. There may be exceptions to this, but few farmers, even thought hearty and strong and always able to be about with their help and lead in the work, can afford to leave nothing to the judgement, honesty and general fidelity of their help. Such a farmer cannot always see that his cheap help keeps at work, that it does what he wants done, and does it in the right way.

Another exception is where the farmer can get, as he can perhaps occasionally, a foreigner, burly, strong, honest and anxious to learn, and who is as faithful as the most dutiful son could be. Such a man demands only moderate wages, and he earns them because he is faithful, wants to learn the ways of the Americans, and seems never to grow weary. Away back in the "forties" there came to the farm and home of our childhood such a man from famine-stricken Ireland. He was the very embodiment of physical strength and fidelity, and he demanded but moderate wages, for he wanted to learn. Faithful "Mike" was the only cheap hired man of nearly a score of years who did not cost all he was worth and generally a little more. But the general run of cheap hired men are a pest and a nuisance. A few years ago we hired a man—a man who knew how to do things, who was faithful, kind and careful in his management of the stock and a dairy of five-and-twenty cows. We knew our man and hired him, paid him his price, and he did not disappoint us. He never put the team into the barn unfed, never abused it, never pounded the cows with his milking-stool and broke farming tools. Some of our neighbors protested that we paid too much—they could hire "young fellers" for twenty-five per cent less than we paid, and did it. They were men who cared for nothing but their wages, and shirked when out of sight, abused the horses, made free use of their milkingstools in disciplining the cows, and the model one of those "cheap" men ruined a fifteen-dollar plow for his employer the first month of his service. Now, on a two-hundred acre farm, with a dairy of twenty-five or thirty cows, teams, etc., it don't require a great deal of neglect, shirking and milking-stool code of farmyard discipline to beat the farmer out of forty dollars, the extra cost of our hired man that year. We harvested fifty bushels of oats to the acre; the dairy yield was above the average; our calves were the best in the neighborhood; no team looked better or did more work; the damage to farming tools did not exceed two dollars, while the repairs made rainy days would have cost, if done off the farm, more than his extra wages. Our man was a gentleman always about the house; used no obscene or profane language, never went about with a lighted pipe or cigar in his mouth, to drop hot cinders on the chips or hay, and he never went off nights for a spree. We don't know that he had any disposition to do these things; we think he did, but distinctly understood that no man with such habits could work for us. We never did and never will have such immoral, dissipated, reckless help about ous; it dont pay, financially or otherwise. The person who wants good, industrious, faithful, reliable, moral help, can get it, and we are fully persuaded that in the end it is the cheapest and best.

☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞

THIS SPACE

WILL BE OCCUPIED

NEXT WEEK

—BY—

J. R. CLEMENTS

☞ ANNOUNCING ☜

THE SALE

OF LOTS

—IN—

Clements' 2d Addition

TO

CROOKSTON,

AND

NUMBER OF LOTS

TO BE

GIVEN AWAY

BY HIM TO PARTIES

WISHING TO BUILD

THIS SEASON.

☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)

Attoreys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

—AND—

Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE
BUSINESS ATTENDED TO
ENTRIES MADE
AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable

Fire Insurance Companies

REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON POLK CO. MINN

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., July 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 20th, 1883, viz: ANDREW M. EATON, Hd. No. 1,865, for the [illegible] sec. 3, T. 147, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land viz: George Hershburger, Herman Eikens and William J. Hillgeson, all of White Earth, Minn.

[15-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Aug. 4th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on September 10th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM H. SNYDER, Hd. No. 1,970, for the [illegible] Sec. 34, T. 148, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Adair, William J. Hillgeson, Andrew Eaton, Richard Harchburge, all of White Earth, Minn.

[15-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

DEEP WELLS!

Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
Well Works, Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

Water guaranteed or no pay. Work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W. RANEY, Glyndon, Minn

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN

AND GENERAL

PAINTER.

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a

Good Store

where you can buy

Groceries,

FLOUR,

PROVISIONS,

CROCKERY,

CANNED GOODS,

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

Wagon Roads and Bridges

IT IS A FACT

Which any person interested in

Roads or Drainage!

Should know that the

New Era

Road Grader

Will do Grading or Ditching for less than 1-5 the expense of any other known method, and will

DRAIN YOUR FRRMS

And get you out of the mud. Pays for itself in from 8 to 10 days.

For circulars or other information address the

NEW ERA GRADER CO.,
Crookston, Minn.
Or 625, to 629, South Halstad Street Chicago, Ill.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

GENERAL

Merchandise.

☞ Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite inspection.

JUVE & BERGLAND

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

RUEDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our universal patrons. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec. Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store.

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, AUG. 9

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Bookcase Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffin of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormick Machinery,

TWINE BINDERS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth

Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON& CO.,

Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue. Crookston. Minn.

MERCHANT S'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.

M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President

J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President.

W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crookston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiates loans, pay taxes for non-resident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used if desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELla Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 26th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagamie, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 26th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagors, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes, due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 486 and 489, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents ($12.58) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100,) due on the 26th day of November, A. D. 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas, the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-eight dollars, ($558,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 7th day of September A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 27th, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[6-12]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } In Probate Court, Special
County of Polk. } ss. Term, July 27, 1883.

In the matter of the estate of John W. Farrel deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of John G. Farrel administrator of the estate of John W. Farrel, deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the Judge of this Court, on Monday the third day of September A. D., 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., at his office at the city of Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston, Minn., in said county.

Dated at Crookston, the 27th, day of July A. D. 1883.

By the Court.
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.
[14-16]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court 11th
County of Polk. } ss. Judicial District.

CARL KRETZSCHMAR, Plaintiff.
vs.
JAMES G. MCDONALD, Defendant

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, in and for the County of Polk, and Eleventh Judicial District of the State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the Village of Red Lake Falls, in said county, within the time required by law after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Hundred and Twenty-two Dollars and Sixty-Eight Cents, with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum from the 15th day of June A. D. 1882, till paid, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated July 20th, 1883.

P. W. BIGGOTT, Plaintiff's Attorney,
Red Lake Falls, Polk Co. Minn.
[13-19]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug 1st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 20th, 1883, viz: HENRY SULLIVAN, Hd. 1,254, for the nw¼ Sec. 34, Tp. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jacob Scott, Tim Donahoe, Jerry Griffin, Patrick Casey, all of Crookston, Minn.

[14-18] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 29th, 1883, viz: HENRY KEMP, Pre. D. S., No. 7,117, for the se¼ S. 32, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. Berg, John B. Van Tuyl, S. Marston and Geo. Denniston, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 12th, 1883

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 24th, 1883, viz: FRANCIS LABELLE, H'd No. 4,832, for the s½ sw¼ and lots 6, 7, S. 6, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Theodore Flourie, Jean B. Garow, of Louisville, Athanase Beauchem, Francis Pettier, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 21st, 1883, viz: GEORGE RALPH, Pre. D. S., No. 7,897, for the ne¼ S. 33, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Eppard, F. Middleton, Willard Tallada and A. Thomas, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, July 18th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., September 1st, 1883, viz: ELIZA JONES, H'd No. 8,102, for the sw¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 43. She names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Chas. Wespping, Henry Sholts, Walter Morris and Thomas Neil, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[13-17] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 24th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on September 28th, 1883, viz: HENRY MASSE, H'd No. 8,521, for the sw¼ nw¼ and lot 4, S. 4, T. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Charles Benoit, Joseph Benoit, C. P. Gandet and Frank Rodrigue, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[13-15] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see Stanton & Co. [illegible] Second Street.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and forty-one and eight one-hundredths dollars, ($341 08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounta and Sarah Labounta, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, at 12 o'clock m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 92, 93 and 94. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of three hundred dollars ($300,) due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) of Section twenty (20,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) Range forty-five (45,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and sixty-three and 61-100 dollars ($363 60-100) which is claimed to due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Togue Bastain and Marcelline Bastain, his wife, to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank, of Minneapolis bearing date the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of December, A. D. 1880, at 3:30 o'clock p. m in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 391 392, 393 and 394. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of three hundred ($300 00-100) dollars due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of nine and (5-100 ($9.95)dollars were paid, by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September, 1882; wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been institutep, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore. notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section twenty-four (24) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty-six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and twenty-five dollors attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st. A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney, [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and eighty-five and 83-100 dollars ($485 83-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Prospre Gaury (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eighth day of December, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighth day of December, A. D. 1880, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 350, 351 and 352. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of four hundred ($400.00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum. Wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately. And no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty seven and 41-100 (167 41-100) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and an attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion. August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and seventy-four and thirteen-one hundredths dollars, ($474 13-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edward Brown, (a single man,) to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the ninth day of February, A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1881, at 10:10 o'clock a. m., in book "D" of mortgages on pages 256, 257 and 258. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of four hundred dollars ($400) due in two years from date thereof with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of said sum, and of interest thereon, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of thirteen and eighty-one one hundredths dollars ($13 81-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein, and said taxes are, by the terms of said mortgage, an additional lein on the premises thereby conveyed, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter, (nw¼) of Section thirty-one (31,) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152,) Range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provides by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and forty-seven and 08-100 dollars, ($547.08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alleyn T. Moore (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 2:50 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 57, 58 and 59. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred ($500 00 100) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum; wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section four (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank, of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion Aug. 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of six hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 dollars ($674 25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louisa Porger and Philip Porger, her husband, to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the fifth day of November, A. D, 1880 and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the ninth day of November, A. D. 1880, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 238 and 239. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of six hundred ($600.00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually; and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum when due. Therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The north-west quarter (nw¼) of the northeast quarter (ne¼) and lots one, (1) and two, (2) in section thirty-two (32) town one hundred and fifty (150) range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and five and 37-100 (105 37-100) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and seventy-nine and six one hundredths dollars, ($579 06-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles Benoit and Matilda Benoit, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, at 4:25 o'clock p. m., in book "D" of Mortgages, on pages 232, 233 and 234. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred dollars ($500 00-100) due in five years, with interest at the rate of tender cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of eight and ninety-nine one hundredths dollars ($8 99-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September 1882. Wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum received thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) Section fourteen (14) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) Range forty six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres (160) (more or less) according to the government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and the attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as proeided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Band of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and sixty-seven and 71-100 dollars ($467 71-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Michael Schlitz (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the nineteenth day of December, A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the twenty-sixth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 3:10 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 108, 109 and 110. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of four hundred and twenty-five ($425 00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent, per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum. Wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section twenty-two (22) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and sixty acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Bargains! Bargains!

IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts,
Hos ery, Etc.

Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.

One Price Clothing House

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of [illegible] Drug Store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all CALL AND SEE ME At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorite Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [33-tf]

Intelligence Office

AND

LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office. M. McGILLICUDDY, Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.
[47-mo]

JOHN KNUPPE,

—AGENT FOR—

RAILROAD LANS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE

STOCK OF

Hardware
Tinware, Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE

STOCK

OF GOODS.

In our ne and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

St. Cloud State Normal School

—WILL OPEN ITS—

Fall Term Aug. 30, 1883.

This school is well furnished with Libraries, Apparatus and Cabinets,

TUITION FREE TO ALL PERSONS

who pledge themselves to teach two years in the State.

Text Books are Furnished at a Rental of One Dollar per Term.

Board for young ladies, with furnished room and lights, will be afforded for $2.20 per week.

Good table board can be obtained at the Ladies' Home for $2.60 per week.

The school building has been thoroughly finished during the present summer.

For circulars or further information address

JEROME ALLEN, President.

St. Cloud, July 10, 1883 [14-15]

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET

Crookston, - - Minn.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON - MINN

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1883. NO. 16

The Detroit Record is mad because Paul Sletten went into Becker county and secured the appointment of Mr. Torgerson as Deputy Treasurer, thereby getting away with the ring, of which the Record man is a member. Sletten will not mourn, to any great extent, the loss of what little friendly feeling existed between himself and that click. Paul is generally around, and as yet has not failed to accomplish his end.—[Norman County Banner.

A Gentleman who has taken an active part in Minnesota politics, but who is unbiased, has recently returned from a visit to most of the towns of the Fifth district, and states to the Journal that the vote for Gilman will not fall so far below that for the balance of the republican state ticket as many down this way anticipate. He says that a majority of the friends of Kindred are not disposed to carry the congressional fight into the state canvass, but inclined rather to await an opportunity to settle old scores in future congressional canvasses. Mr. Gilman's vote will doubtless be somewhat short in nearly all sections of the state, but not sufficiently so to endanger his success. On the theory that a miss is as good as a mile, Mr. Gilman will care very little for the fact that he comes in a trifle behind other candidates on the state ticket.—[Minneapolis Evening Journal.

A Salutary Lesson.

The Red River valley, noted the world over for its fertility and for its exceptional exemption from the vicissitudes that embarrass farming operations in other regions, has barely escaped a serious calamity in the shape of drouth. A practical farmer from the stony hills of the east looking over our prairies in the spring, with their superabundance of moisture, and examining the friable surface soil, underlaid by a clay subsoil that holds water like a barrel, would wonder how it were possible, with proper cultivation, that such land could fail even in the dryest season, to produce at least a reasonable yield of grain. That it has barely escaped failing to do so this season is a fact too apparent to doubt, and a truth that our farmers should be ashamed to acknowledge.

There is an axiom, that "where providence does most for man he does least for himself," illustrations of the truth of which are abundant all over this country, and the Red River valley furnishes its quota. In many cases with first settlers, superficial cultivation is almost a necessity, but unfortunately, after the necessity, has disappeared, it becomes a habit, and slovenly farming, with its consequent short crops, is the result. And had there been a failure of an average crop in the Red River Valley this season, indefficient cultivation would have solely to blame for it. The writer of this article has given close attention to crop reports during the present season, and the result of his observations is that where land has been properly drained so as to relieve it of the surface water early in the spring, plowed to the depth of six or seven inches, and carefully seeded, there would have been an average crop without a drop of rainfall from the 1st of of July until harvest.

In the cultivation of wheat, and that the best produced in the world, the the north Dakota farmer is almost absolutely independent of climate or meteorological influences. The melting of the snow of winter and the spring rains furnish an abundance of moisture, which is retained in the soil; the timely drainage of surplus water in the spring, and the cultivation of the soil to a fine tilth of sufficient depth to give the roots of the plant room for growth will insure a good crop in any season. It is hoped that the scare they have had this year will prove a salutary lesson for our farmers, and that they will by better cultivation provide against such a disgraceful calamity in the future as a failure of the crops in North.—[Grand Forks News.

Breeding Seed Grain.

Farmers Review.

The term "breeding" as applied to grain will be regarded as misapplied. But it more clearly represents the idea in the mind of the writer than any other that could be chosen. Stock-breeding has for years engaged the attention of scientific and practical men in this country and Europe, and the results are seen in the improved breeds of horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry throughout the country, while their influence in grading up the common stock is seen on almost every farm and ranch. The gardeners, nurserymen, seedsmen and florists have brought about great improvement in vegetables, fruits and flowers, improving old varieties, and developing new and valuable ones. But no such careful, painstaking, scientific effort has been directed to the improvement of the seeds of grain which form the staple of the farmers' crops. If improved varieties have been introduced they have largely been the result of accidental hybridizing or have been brought from distant localities, and under new conditions have for a time proved superior to varieties previously grown. There has been no careful breeding for improved varieties previously grown. There has been no careful breeding for improved varieties or improvement in quality, as has been the case with the live stock men, the gardeners, nurserymen, and florists. It is, perhaps, incorrect to say there has been no effort in this direction. What is meant is that it has not by any means been general, or to any such extent as to make itself felt in the agriculture of the country. It has in no case passed beyond the stage of experiment in the hands of few individuals, yet such experiments indicate, if indeed they do not demonstrate, that by a careful system of "seed-breeding" as great an improvement can be made upon the grain crops of the country as we already see has been wrought in the live stock interests, the improved quality of which is not only a source of greater profit to the individual farmer, but adds immensely to the value of our resources as a nation. The average yield per acre of wheat and corn in this country for the past ten years has been (omitting fractions), twelve bushels for wheat and twenty-seven for corn. If by improving the quality of the seed of these two crops the yield, without improved culture, could be increased 50 per cent, it would add to the annual income of the farmers of this country on the basis of last year's yield, at $1 per bushel for wheat and 50c for corn, no less a sum than 670,000,000 of dollars, equal to over $13 per capita of our entire population, and yet it is morally as certain that by pursuing as careful a system of seed breeding as has been pursued in stock breeding, such an improvement could be wrought out, as it is that a thorough-bred or grade short-horn or Hereford steer is worth more and pays a larger profit than the native scrub. The same principle of breeding is applicable in both cases. Selection of the best and breeding or propagating from that taking care that the stock is not allowed to deteriorate. In live stock the selection is not difficult. In grain, how to select the best is a more difficult problem. But it is being thought out by clever and enthusiastic experimenters. The pioneer in this movement, so far as is known to the writer, is Major Hallett, F. L. S., of Brighton, England, who commenced his experiments in 1861, and has since continued them, an interesting account of which appeared in the July number of the Popular Science Monthly. He finds that in the cereals no two grains or kernels are exactly alike in productive power. That in every head of wheat or other grain there is one kernel, which greatly excels all the others in vital power, and which will transmit to a greater or less extent its character to all the grains produced from it. Of eighty-seven grains of wheat from two heads planted by him under precisely the same conditions, and in the same plat, one produced ten heads containing 688 kernels. No other grain produced anything near this, and the finest ten heads selected from the plot only gave 598 kernels, or ninety kernels less than the product of this one kernel. The next year he planted the grain from the largest head of the plant which produced ten ears, planting in a row singly, twelve inches apart. One of the kernels produced a plant which produced fifty-two ears, while the plants on either side of it in the row produced seventeen and twenty-nine ears respectively, and the finest of all the other plants produced forty ears. The same system of selection was pursued each year, the results being that the length of the year was doubled, its contents trebled, and the tillering or stooling-out capacity increased five times. The general principles wrought out, or the law of vegetation discovered by these experiments, is summarized as follows:

1. Every fully-developed plant, whether of wheat, oats or barley, presents an ear superior in productive power to any of the rest on that plant. 2. Every such plant contains one grain which upon trial, proves more productive than any other. 3. The best grain in a given plant is found in the best ear. 4. The superior vigor of this grain is transmissable in different degrees to its progeny. 5. By repeated careful selections the superiority is accumulated. 6. The improvement, which is at first rapid, gradually, after a long series of years, is diminished in amount, and is eventually so far arrested that practically a limit to improvement in the desired quality is reached. 7. By still continuing to select, the improvement is maintained, and practically a fixed type is the result.

The practical value which these experiments and results have for the farmer is in this, that when a superior variety has by a long course of experiment been developed, and its character fixed, its multiplication for purposes of seeding is so rapid that in a few years it can become widely disseminated among the farmers. The variety of wheat known as the "wild goose' wheat, it is claimed, was all propagated from a single grain taken from the craw of a wild goose. The origin of an Egyptian mummy. The development of improved varieties of corn is now claiming the attention of those in charge of our agricultural experiment stations and private investigators. Some important facts have already been developed, and important results may be looked for in the improvement of his crop. The farmer can easily pursue a course of experiment for the improvement of his seed corn. This requires a special patch, not necessarily large, to be devoted to this purpose. It should be at such distance from any other corn that by no possibility could the ears be fertilized by the pollen from any other field. As soon as in tassel, every barren stalk should be cut out, so that the fertilization will only be by fruitful plants. Selecting the best ears for seed, the same course could be pursued the next year, resulting unquestionably in a seed that would be vastly more prolific than the original seed. An interesting experiment would be to select for planting the experimental patch, ears from stalks bearing two perfect ears, and remove not only the barren stalks, but the tassels of all on which two ears had not set, ensuring that the entire fertilization should be from stalks bearing two ears. The probable result of a few years of this practice would be to so fix the character of the seed that each stalk would produce two or more perfect ears.

AN EARLY FROST

There is every indication that the Northwest will be visited this fall by an early frost. We do not think there is any danger that the crops will suffer to any extent by such a visitation, but we have noticed that when we have such extremes in the weather as we have had this spring and summer we were always visited by an early frost. We believe the corn and sugar cane crop will be out of the reach of the cold weather by the 1st of September. It looks now as if we should have a corn crop, and from what we have learned outside of the city the same may be said regard to the cane crop. It is fortunate for our farmers that as a general rule the Northwest is not a frosty country, but, on the other hand, free from it, especially from May to September.

IMPROVEMENT OF SOILS.

Draining and manuring are the principal means employed for improving the soil. Almost all agriculturists —certainly all inquiring and well informed ones—are now pretty well acquainted with the advantages to be derived from the above named methods of improvement, and are thoroughly convinced that all judicious expenditures, either in the way of draining or of manuring, will be made to pay. The agricultural community do not need great additions to their knowledge on these points. But there is a method of improving soils, to which the attentions of farmers has not been, as yet, much directed. We mean the farmers occupying prairie farms, and refer to sub-soiling. Some little has been done in this way, but very little attempted, principally, we presume, from the generally prevailing opinion that labor expended in this manner will not pay. There is not a shadow of a doubt that if Mr. Dalrymple the big farmer of the Red River Valley, and others all through the Northwest would permit the plowshare to turn up two or three inches of the virgin soil they would be greatly benefited by the result.

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

NEW BROADWAY
Meat Market.
JEROME BROS., Proprietors.
Fresh and Salt Meats
OF ALL KINDS,
VEGETABLES
in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor
SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN
—o—
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Agents for the celebrated
McCormick Machinery,
TWINE BINDERS,
AND MOWERS.
Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Studebaker Wagon.
The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.
A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.
HOUSTON& CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANT S'
Bank of Crookston.
H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President. Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier Crookston, Minn.
CASH CAPITAL,$32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.
Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.
Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.
Agents for foreign passage tickets.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

LIVERY FEED.
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor
Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.
For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier
Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.
DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Main street.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!
When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to
D. BUCHANAN'S
on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

"RELIANCE." CALL AND SEE THE NEW
SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,
Meadow King Mower,
And Warren Plow Sulky.
J. W. LILY & CO.
"RELIANCE."

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN,
Will occupy this space next week with their New Advertisement.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

BONANZA!
—o—
If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.
HACK & GALLASCH.

Wagon Roads and Bridges
IT IS A FACT
Which any person interested in
Roads or Drainage!
Should know that the
New Era
Road Grader
Will do Grading or Ditching for less than 1-5 the expense of any other known method, and will
DRAIN YOUR FRRMS
And get you out of the mud. Pays for itself in from 8 to 10 days.
For circulars or other information address the
NEW ERA GRADER CO.,
Crookston, Minn.
Or 625, to 629, South Halstad Street Chicago, Ill.

—THE—
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & COLBENTSON
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

GENERAL
Merchandise.
☞Call at our New Store on Main☜
☞street, opposite the U. S. Land☜
☞Office, when you require articles☜
☞in our line. We carry a full and☜
☞complete stock and invite invite☜
☞inspection.
JUVE & BERGLAND

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

ICE! ICE! ICE!
RUEDY & KINDLER
Are now ready to deliver
ICE
to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive
PROMPT ATTENTION.
[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, AUG. 16

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		93.
" No 2 " "		88.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	19.
Lard	"	16.

Herb's grapes are delicious. Try 'em.

Dr. A. A. Just has taken a claim in the thirteen townships.

H. M. Pierce is putting a new coat of paint upon his office.

Seely's new sign flutters in the breezes, pointing to refreshments of various kinds.

Work on Dobson's new Broadway brick block has been commenced and is proceeding briskly.

El. Strader and Billy Clary went after chickens on Wednesday and shot 18 in an hour's time—they say.

Geo. Warninger has bought the Schrader mare and now boasts as fine a driving animal as the city affords.

Herb Mason has gone to St. Paul. On his return look out for lots of new goods, confectionery, fruits etc., etc.

I. M. Underhill is entertaining his mother and sister who came to see how he enjoys life in the New Northwest.

City Clerk Hurlbut rejoices in the arrival of a son and heir, which event transpired last Thursday. Hurlbut stands two feet in his stockings—higher.

The Albion house is about to be moved to the lot west of its present site and a new brick block erected upon its present site before snow flies.

The Captain says we "reflect unkindly" upon him. The Captain's image reflects much more unkindly upon himself than we or any other man could possibly do.

H. L. Roberts, a big farmer of Fisher, gave us a pleasant call on Wednesday. He says his grain beats all of his experience in this country and thinks he will have a larger yield than last year.

Sam Rosenthal, of the C. O. D. clothing store has just returned with a large stock of Gent's Furnishing Goods to which he invites attention of all who are in need of a nobby suit at bottom prices.

Mr. J. H. Van Dyke and Chet. Van Dyke were in the city last week to visit their brother Dr. M. Van Dyke. They pronounce the city to be the boss of any city in the Northwest except Alexandria.

Dan McKinnon has received a large invoice of the finest cigars it has been our pleasure to sample for some time. If you enjoy a good cigar after a good square meal go to Dan's restaurant for both.

Rev. C. F. Tolman of Chicago, district secretary of the American Baptist Missionary Union, will preach for the Baptists here next Sabbath Aug. 19th. Services Carman 10:30 a. m., Crookston 7:45 p. m.

Pete Misgen says Capt. Arnold is always ready to crack a joke upon everybody but Capt. He says the Capt. is wonderfully quiet upon the joke the tramp got off upon him (the Captain) on the nose business.

Hugh Robertson starts for New York city next week. He says the withdrawn lands are all very good but thinks he will have a claim in New York, fresh from the old country, worth dozens of claims in the thirteen townships.

Capt. Arnold flatters himself and makes his boasts that he has precipitated a "newspaper war" in Polk County. That's where he makes another mistake. Fortunately our newspapers are all too respectable to engage in a war against him.

Next Tuesday evening T. DeWitt Talmage will deliver his great lecture on "Big Blunders" at Ericsson's Hall. It is thought that one of the big blunders he refers to is Beecher's theory of Evolution, and if so, no one should fail to hear him.

McKinnon Bros. are still in the market with twine. They have already sold over $5,000 worth and yet there is more and to spare. Our grain prospects have increased so much that farmers are buying largely when a short time since they thought they would need but very little.

Mr. Finan McDonald, of Ada, was brought to this city on Monday by Dr. Fred Koyle, to consult Dr. Dampier on his case. He is now at the residence of his son Dan McDonald, our city marshal. We are told that on Wednesday Dr. Dampier was very hopeful of the case. We trust that the old gentleman will soon recover his wonted health.

On Friday last the Tier gave (as a news item—not in its "advertising columns" or its "weakly,") the following announcement: "Hon. Knute Nelson, member of Congress from this District, passed north to Warren, this morning!" There's enterprise for you. Knute Nelson was registered at one of the St. Paul hotels on that day, so there must be two of him, or else the Tier is a liar. "Enterprise," we suppose the Tier would call it! That's the kind of "enterprise" the Tier is.

Try Dan McKinnon's cigars.

If you want an elegant room call and see Charlie Seely.

Charlie Davis has a fine lot of fruits of all kinds. Call and sample.

Several nicely furnished rooms to let. Apply to Charlie Seely, Second Street.

Drop in and see how nice and cosy Charlie Seely has every thing arranged.

Hon. A. C. Hickman, of Owatonna made us a pleasant call on Wednesday.

Talmage on Tuesday evening next Don't commit a big blunder by being absent.

Judge J. W. Slee, of Warren, is in the city attending to business at the U. S. Land Office.

The young folks dance at Ericsson's Hall last evening was well attended and was an enjoyable time.

Some mean skunk poisoned Charlie Davis' little dog, Daisy, last night. Charlie would like to get his claws on the fellow who did it.

Miss. Alice Van Dyke is in the city for a visit for a week with her brother Doctor M. Van Dyke. She expects to return to Alexandria next week.

A. N. Jenson, county coroner of Marshall county, is in the city looking for a better country, He is well pleased and may decide to locate here.

H. Tharaldson, formerly one of the County Commissioners was in the city on Wednesday on his return from the thirteen townships. He says its boss.

Rev. T. J. West returned last week from a visit to Racine, Chicago, Quincy and Rock Island. He says of all the places he has seen there is no place like home.

The loss on Peter Cornelius' hay, that was a few weeks since destroyed by lightning, has been adjusted by the Hekla Insurance Co., in which company Pete was wise enough to be fully insured.

Mr. P. Peterson, of the Chicago New Era, gave us a pleasant call to-day. He is writing up the New Northwest in the interest of his paper and if his expressions of admiration go for any thing he will give a glowing report of us.

We have not been out after chickens yet but lots of good hunters have and report fine sport. Wednesday opened the sport where a white man had (for the first time this year) rights that all prairie chickens are bound to respect.

On Monday our handsome Deputy Sheriff, A. N. Hopkins, took six or eight ladies out to the residence of Mr. J. P. Marcum, to eat raspberries and cream. Oh golly! don't we wish we had been a deputy Sheriff or one of the other women! yum! yum!!

On the 13th inst. a judgment in favor of Andrew Sture vs the Red River & Lake of the Woods Railroad Co., was entered and an execution has been placed in the hands of Dept. Sheriff Hopkins who will sell four or five miles of the track or collect the money.

Next week wheat harvesting will be inaugurated and by the latter part the hum of the reaper in the golden wheat will be general. Our observations, which have been carefully made, warrant us in predicting for Polk County an average yield of fifteen bushels per acre.

The Detroit Record of last week publishes a lot of stuff, which if the influence of the Record amounted to a row of buttons would be calculated to injure the reputation of Paul C. Sletten. The Record also gives us a little attention to which all in due time we shall notice as it deserves.

The fourth quarterly meeting for this conference year, of the Methodist Episcopal church, will be held in the Methodist church, in this city next Saturday and Sunday. The quarterly conference will meet on Saturday at 8:00 p. m. for the transaction of business, fellowship meeting at 10:30 a. m. and public service at 11:00 a. m., on Sunday. Rev. G. R. Hair of Fargo the Presiding Elder of the Red River District will preside.

The Tier assumes that "our County Fair" has fallen through because he has "not heard anything about it lately!" Well, Capt., the many items of genuine news you "don't hear anything about" would make a mitey interesting paper, and the few you do get don't amount to much, but we would say for your information that "our" County Fair this fall is all right and is going to be an immense success.

Capt. Arnold quotes a land office notice and another ad to prove that he mentioned the opening of the thirteen townships before the JOURNAL did. Those ad's were put in Cap's paper before the lands were opened and they do not announce the fact. The order was received at this Land Office on August 3d and was published in the Chronicle and JOURNAL, but never in the Tear. The Capt. was badly left on that point and he knows it.

Editor Talbot of the Railway Age is interviewing the New Northwest accompanied by assistant editor Herbert. The gentlemen travel in a special car which was designed as a present for Mr. Talbot and given him by the railroad companies. They are accompanied by their ladies and are out on a two months trip. In conversation with Mr. Talbot that gentleman informed us that he has been very favorably impressed with what he has seen of this New Northwest and it is his belief that we have a grander future before us than many in the east suspect. The party will go north as far as Winnipeg, out on the C. P. as far as it extends and then, returning go over the N. P. R. R., to the sea coast on the west.

The next time you write up a "machine trial," Johnnie, you had better soak your head.

Friend Utzinger is fixing up his store building on Second Street. He will put in a sample room we are told.

Mr. Chas. Churchill has taken a fine timber homestead on the withdrawn lands and calculates to make a good home there.

John O. Juve has gone for a month's visit to his Clay Co. farm. He says he intends to make the ducks and chickens suffer.

Mrs. H. P. Smith of St. Vincent, is visiting this week with the family of Dept. Sheriff A. N. Hopkins and friends in town.

Mr. K. Newhouse, of Brandon, Douglas Co., came up to Polk County and took in a fine claim in the thirteen townships. He says Polk County soil is the boss.

Iver Christerson, of Richwood, Becker Co., Minn., has been up to the new promised land on a tour of inspection. He pronounces it all very good and has taken a tree claim up there.

McColough is painting the new Land Office and will have it ready for occupancy by the latter part of the week when the office will be moved into it. The lower part is nearly ready for occupancy as a store.

Our city Marshal Dan McDonald says he is not going to buy any more fresh fish as Frank Zarracher gets them all. This week he bought a fine string of pike of a small boy and told him to take them up home and the urchin took the fish up to Frank Zarracher's residence who lived high for many days off those fish. Dan says that's too thin.

A Land Office Business.

On Friday August 3d the Land Office officials received orders to accept filings upon the lands comprising the thirteen townships that had been withdrawn in 1879 for the purpose of annexation to the White Earth Reservation. Up to last night, August 15th, there had been made 326 Homestead Entries; 394 Preemption Entries; 41 Timber Culture Entries; 26 Cash Entries, 8 Soldier's Homestead Entries and 13 Final Proofs. With the exception of one final proof this amount of business was caused by the throwing of these lands upon the market. The amount of land embraced in those entries is 112,000 acres, not quite five whole townships. In addition to this amount of business there has been a land contest every day and some days two of them. If there is another Land Office in the United States that can show a better record for the same amount of time, with the same amount of help employed we should like to hear about it.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmadge will lecture on "Big Blunders," in Ericsson's Hall, August 21st. [14-16]

NOTICE.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
Crookston, July 31st, 1883.

Two Boys and three girls from two to nine years old, children of a respectable widow in destitute circumstances, may be adopted, or indentured, by approved parties making application to the Board of County Commissioners of this County.

P. J. McGUIRE.
County Auditor.

LOST.

On the road betweed Red Lake Falls and Crookston discharge papers belonging to John B. Carle. As they are of no earthly value to the finder he will do a good deed by returning them to John B. Carle at Crookston or Red Lake Falls [14-16]

WANTED

A competent tinner at Eiken Bros., at once. None but a thoroughly competent workman need apply. [14-tf]

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [6 tf]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Chas. Westerberg, Chas. Erickson and Martin Bang has been dissolved. Undersigned hereby gives notice that he will not be responsible for any debts contracted since June 15th, 1883.

MARTIN BANG,
[13-15] Crookston, July 2d, 1883

Notice.

I desire to inform the public that although the late firm of Haseltine Brotheas, has been dissolved yet I shall continue the Nursery business at the old place in the city of Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, where all orders sent or addressed to me individually will be promptly filled.

F. T. HASELTINE,
Dated July 24th, 1883. [13-15]

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & McMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

[5-tf) Money.

For Sale.

A good house add lot on Broadway near Frank Rodrigue's saloon. For terms and particulars apply to Mrs Opshal, Broadway. [15-tf]

MARRIED.

OLSON—ERICKSON.—In this city, on Thursday Aug. 15th, 1883, by G. W. Lewis, Esq., Mr. Matthias Olson to Miss Kerstine Erickson, all of Polk County.

BENSON—KNUDSON.—In Fairfax, on August 18th, 1883, by Peter Cornelius, Mr. Nels Benson to Miss Mary Knudson, all of Kertsonville.

THE WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.	
Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 38, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,000
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots.	
" 18. 8 lots,	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47. " 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 18, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Ban .

GRAND
CLOSING OUT
SALE!

Closing out SUMMER GOODS to make room for Fall and Winter Stock.

Great Bargains.

CALL EARLY
AT THE
Great BANKRUPT Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Sts.

E. M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

HEAVY
AND
SHELF
Hardware,
Tinware
Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO.
ACORN
STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON,
STEEL,
AND
Blacksmiths
SUPPLIES.
Building Paper,
Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class

FARM MACHINERY.

Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers, John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw-Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.

Call and Examine Our Stock !

McKINNON BROS.,
Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

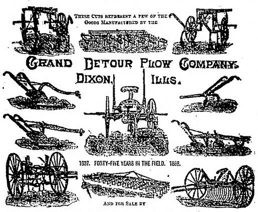
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.

AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings, and all Repairs kept in stock

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

FARMERS
DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL,

CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUTA HUNGRY MAN.

THE GLORIOUS DAYS OF COLD.

I remember, I remember,
My boyhood's blizzard blight;
The broken window where the snow
Came drifting in at night.
It came whene'er the fire was out,
When ma had gone away;
But now I wish that icy night
Would come again to stay.

I remember, I remember,
The noses red and white,
The frozen ears that tingled so—
Oh, what a cooling sight!
The snowhouse that my brother built,
And where I used to lie
Until my bones were quite congealed—
Oh, would it now were nigh!

I remember, I remember,
Where I was wont to skate;
The pond as smooth as glist'ning glass,
Whereon I broke my pate.
My buoyant spirit, then so light,
Is hot and heavy now,
And summers pool can no more cool
The fever on my brow.

I remember, I remember,
The cold and icy church;
I used to think the minister
Would freeze fast to his perch.
Those frigid days have passed away,
And now 'tis little joy
To feel that I am much nearer heat
Than when I was a boy.
New York Journal

A SINISTER INCIDENT

A Fragmentary Story Without End or Moral

I.

The thin, spicy smoke of Manila cigars gave a club room a sleepy look, which was increased by the quota of illumination now lacking from several expired wax lights.

Young De Haas' conversation had become somewhat aimless in tone, besides being briefly but frequently punctuated with fits of dozing. Rice was singing a song at three or four gentlemen, whose enthusiasm was now but slightly aroused by the singer's toast, "The ladies."

Drumaway sat overlooking the scene. He was quite alone at that end of the table, his immediate neighbors having gone home or fallen asleep, which amounted to much the same thing.

Drumway saw everything double, and he sipped his wine now in smiling approval of the uproarious efforts of Mr. Rice, again as though to remove from his palate a flavor of staleness.

Mr. Drumway's singularity, or rather plurality, of vision was not occasioned by the wine. A better understanding of it might be given by the statement that there were two of him. His old self had lost his heart and lost the lady—she married Reginald Rivers in 1871—lost ambition, and, to some extent perhaps, pride. It was this old self that approved of Mr. Rice's song and the empty bottles upon the floor and the illogical gentlemen at the other end of the table and the advanced hour to which the clock decorously pointed. His new self had gradually acquired some interest in the business and people of the Eastern land, some philosophy wherewith to shield him from the assaults of circumstance and a temptation to excess, and sufficient cheerfulness to render life not altogether unpleasant in spite of its undertone of sadness. It was the new self that looked upon his present surroundings with a consciousness of staleness in their flavor which has been before remarked.

Drumway's old self had kept him all night at the club; the new self summoned his philosophy—which was, perhaps, no tardier than most people's—and suggested that it was time to go home. Mr. Rice had given over singing, a fact that in his particular case implied a total absence of any one to listen.

The sober New Year's dawn faded the artificial light to a sickly hue, and seemed to scatter ashes upon the young face of De Haas as he slept with his head upon the table.

"Excuse me, gentlemen," said Dr. Spooner, looking in at the door, "I should like—"

"Happy New Year! '83, and the ladies!" roared Rice.

"Yes, yes. So it is. The same to you," returned the doctor abstractedly, as he advanced to the table and cast around it a glance of thorough acquaintance with every liver in the company. "Happy New Year to you, Mr. Drumway. Thank you I will swallow a glass of wine, but I can't stay. The fact is, I've a bad case on hand. Poor devil from some ship, I take it, been knocked down and stabbed in the thigh, and what with drunkenness and lying about in the streets so long the, ah, leg has got to come off. I just ran over here to see if, ah—Mr. Drumway, would you mind holding that a moment?"

Doctor Spooner filled a wine glass until the liquid trembled above the brim. Drumway took the glass carefully from the table, held it up for a few seconds, and set it down. Not a drop was spilled.

"Good!" said the doctor. "Nerves firm. You don't mind the sight of blood, I suppose? Some people are peculiar about that. Perhaps you wouldn't object to render me a little assistance in the operation? It will not take long."

"Not in the least," said Drumway.

Young De Haas, with the gray light of the morning upon him, would not have looked whiter had he been dead. Rice was red and loud. He poured a few drops of the wine upon De Haas' pallid temple, and drank the remainder of the glass to the exceeding good health of Spooner's patients and to "The ladies, the dears!"

II.

Walking through the raw morning air, and keeping pace with the speedy but unhurried steps of the doctor, Drumway felt as though he had been shaken awake by the reality of life.

The room which they entered seemed to be waiting. It waited for the doctor when he excused himself and went into an adjoining chamber waited for the dull, lagging day, and for the future scenes of pain and danger. A long table stood waiting for its next burden—Drumway wondered what had been its last—and upon one end of it were a case of instruments and a bottle labelled "ether"—both expectant. A significant scuffling of feet dissipated most of these impressions, and they were quite put to flight by the appearance of the doctor, superintending movements of two coolies who carried a flaccid bundle which they laid upon the table as Spooner directed. The bundle was dirty and wretched, yet the room and the table and the instruments seemed to be satisfied now they had got it. The doctor laid out the instruments to his mind, and unwound the bandages from the sufferer's leg.

"There," said he, dipping the ether bottle upon a sponge, and dividing the remark between Drumway and himself, "no time to be lost here I take it."

The meaning odor of the ether bottle filled the room.

"What—what are you going to do!" asked the patient in a stupid, half-frightened tone, and trying to keep the doctor in sight.

"To save your life—I think."

"No! no!" exclaimed the man, as the sponge was placed over his mouth and nostrils. "Not that! I'd rather—"

"Hold him!" said Spooner, with quiet earnestness. "He's astonishingly strong yet."

The man writhed powerfully, uttered a broken sentence, moaned out some inarticulate words, became quiet, and fell into that mysterious state of waiting which seemed to belong to everything in the apartment.

"Now, Drumway, quick!" said the doctor. "Hold the sponge so, and keep it there until I tell you to move it. What's the matter? Not going to faint, are you?"

"No, no, no. It's the ether, perhaps. You may depend upon me: I'm quite I myself."

At the weak muffled sound of the patient's voice Drumway had turned very white, and glanced quickly to the wound upon which his attention had been fixed, to the man's ghastly unshaven face. He did not look particularly reliable as he took the sponge, and Spooner's countenance became a shade more serious.

The surgeon worked busily. The instruments rattled, and there was a grating sound like that sometimes heard in butcher's shops.

The two Drumways were more distinct than ever. This one held the sponge with tolerable steadiness, and watched the doctor's work in a sort of awful fascination; that one flew back over sea and time. The old Drumway saw a church with carriages and a strip of carpet across the sidewalk before it; heard the "Wedding March" peal from the organ, and felt the old despair. He saw the curious ones bending forward, smelt the fragrance of orange-flowers—strangely mixed with a sickening fume of ether—and saw her pass down the aisle with—what nightmare was here! How could this filthy, maimed, half-drunken wretch have been the hero of that day? And where was she? Dead, or broken-hearted? What miserable history had this miserable end?

The room was very still. Drumway heard a faint rattle under the sponge and Spooner looked suddenly at the patient's face. The man's jaw had dropped.

"The devil!" from the doctor.

"Good God!" from Drumway.

Odd, was it not, that they should have meant nearly the same thing.

"Take away the sponge! take away the sponge!" exclaimed Spooner.

He shook the body roughly, struck the chest, and cast water in the face. He worked hard, and the perspiration came out in beads upon his forehead, but the patient—tired, perhaps, of waiting so long—had left upon the table only a "subject."

"Very unfortunate," said Spooner, in a tone of disappointment. "I wished I had looked a moment sooner. But there. One is never sure. This life is a very curious thing."—W. S. Richardson, in Boston Courier.

A NEW YORK MISSION.

The Work of Two Young Men in a Strange Field.

"Here, young feller! ain't it most time you were going home?"

This invitation was put by a stalwart policeman to a young man standing in earnest conversation at 2 o'clock in the morning in the Bowery with one of the flashily dressed girls who roam about the great democratic highway of the metropolis at all hours of the night. The officer spoke bluntly but not unkindly. The man addressed, who was tall and well clad, arrested the frightened motion of the girl by a gentle touch of the hand, while he held out a printed card to the policeman without reply. The officer took it, bending a searching glance on the two, and turned it to the lamp-light. It bore the name of Henry Gibbud, with the brief characterization, "All-night Missionary."

"All right, sir!" said the policeman, handing back the card promptly, with a glance in which respect and pity were curiously mingled. "I wish you luck. But she is a tough 'un," and went on his beat. The look of defiance the girl shot after him showed that she was hurt and boded ill for the present success of the missionary's effort to rouse her better feelings. He saw it, and with friendly nod and hand-shake left her, exacting of her the promise to see him on the following night at a meeting in McGlory's in Hester street.

The man who walked slowly up the street, addressing here and there in words of friendly inquiry and advice, that were alike received with respectful attention, groups of girls or young men or solitary wanderers, was one of the two missionaries who conduct the Florence Night mission in Bleecker street. The other, Smith N. Allen, who is known extensively as "the lame peddler," was at that hour prosecuting similar mission work in other quarters of the city where dens of gilded vice abound. The work in which these two men are engaged is to a great extent novel and unique; but, unpromising as the field seemed, it has already borne fruit that gives hope of an abundant harvest.

It is due, from the start, to the restless and uncompromising energy of Mr. Allen, who is recognized as the head of the present mission. Both missionaries are young men, not yet turned thirty, and went into work together years ago for love of it, urged by earnest conviction. Their labors were divided between the docks and the vile dens of drunkenness and infamy of Baxter street, when the case of a girl, a wretched creature, young in years but old in vice to the lowest depths, fell under the notice of Mr. Allen.

He made it his special charge to rescue her from the street, and with a dogged persistance that drew upon him almost the ridicule of his colaborer, he followed her about night after night, brought her from the saloons out of the company of her drunken associates into his meetings picked her from the gutter again and again, until at last she surrendered and consented to be taken by him to the Magdalen Asylum. The girl is now leading a Christian life. The result was a revelation to both missionaries, and turned their efforts into a channel where it has run since.—New York World.

Women and Life Insurance.

Dr. Wm. A. Hammond has caused something in the nature of a sensation by a statement in a paper called the North American, that life insurance companies refuse to insure women's lives on account of woman's inability to be exact in regard to her age, the diseases she may have had, her mode of life, and other matters in which exactness is required." A New York interviewer on reading this promptly sought out an insurance agent and ascertained that in many cases not the precise reason that women were less fancied risks than men. The chief objection to women was because of the difficulty of making a physical examination. They did not take a man's word for his physical condition any more than a woman's. They had his body examined thoroughly by a surgeon. Of course women, from motives of delicacy, would not submit to this. Another agent declared that the only reason a woman was disliked for insurance risks was because of the extraordinary perils to American women in child-bearing, the percentage of deaths being far greater than in any other nation. It appears that whatnesses are against Dr. Hammond and that the insurance companies do not doubt woman's ability to state facts.

It is said that British capital to the amount of $30,000,000 went into Wyoming and Texas last year.

FIELD AND FARM.

Farmers' Items.

Calves' rennet reduced fine and given to any animal troubled with scours will effect a speedy cure.

The great boom in hops has collapsed. The projectors were sure when they had forced the price from 16 cents to $1.15, a pound that they could carry it up to $1.60, and perhaps even $2, before this year's crop came in. Now good hops are 25 to 28 cents, and choice 35 to 40 cents. An unexpected supply from Australia was the principal cause of the break.

A barrel of salt, costing from one to three dollars, according to locality, will do more than ten times that amount of good if sprinkled over hay when either stacked or mowed. The heating of the stack will dissolve it, and it will diffuse over the entire mass, making even the coarsest grass to be relished by stock. It will also tend to preserve and sweeten the hay and save it from becoming musty if it should chance not to be thoroughly dried. A four-quart measure full, to an ordinary-sized load, will be sufficient.

Peaches begin to arrive, but they are a very indifferent article, the best, however, which our hucksters can procure. A good article may be expected soon.

The state fair offers $300 in premiums for herds of fat cattle, being $100 for best herd of five three years old, $100 for two years old, and $100 for one year old.

August is the month that most foul weeds ripen their seed. Their destruction now will not aid the present crop, but will save a world of work and and trouble next year.

In a warm, wet season, where drainage is deficient, too much water falls for hard pan soils, it lies on the surface, mingles with the vegetable matter and they both become sour, and as a consequence the fields become red with sorrel or white with daisies. They spring up as an effort of nature to throw off this acidity in the soil. A sour soil is incapable of growing sweet or nutritious grasses. In chemistry it takes an alkali to neutralize an acid, they have the same effect in a sour soil, and when applied, daisies and sorrel disappear.

Good Bread From Poor Flour.

Our flour has been of inferior quality lately, and I feel quite exultant over the fact that I have, at last, after many experiments succeeded in making it into really good bread. My success followed this method.

At noon take the dry potato crumbs from the bottom of the kettle and mash about one cupful of them fine and smooth; pour over them a pint of boiling water. When nearly cool add half a yeast cake or half a cup of soft yeast and set away in a cool place. (Through the summer I keep the bread in process of rising in the pantry away from the heat of the stove.) In the evening make a sponge by scalding a small quantity of flour, after adding cold water to cool it sufficiently to bear the finger, pour in the prepared yeast which should by this time be covered with froth. After the sponge is well beaten leave until morning—then as early as possible, thicken and knead it thoroughly. Leave it until it is well risen then knead again. Repeat this three times before putting it in the baking pans, and you will have light, sweet and tender loaves that will double in size while baking.—Exchange.

Our Home—The Boy's Room.

From Rural New Yorker.

Beautiful homes are now seen, where forty years ago stood the log-cabin of the energetic pioneers, who by industry and perseverence founded the "sweet home" of to-day. The old house has been removed. The logs, and shakes, and puncheons have crumbled to dust or been made into ashes. The door, with its latch-string, tells no more of hospitality. The shade trees are nearly as large as the forest trees. The fruit grandpa planted is now gathered by the children, who in many instances "Rise up and call him blessed" (i. e.) if the trees were grafted. The sweet old-fashioned lilac and snow-ball, that were sent to grandma from "the East" and watched by her so tenderly, bloom each year and happy children love the flowers grandma sees no more. The new house differs from the old one in every respect, excepting the kitchen, the workmanship of which is finer. There is no fireplace, or "dutch oven," or no poles overhead on which to dry pumpkins or apples, no peg on which to hang the perforated tin lantern with its tallow candle, which has gone out, never to shine again; but the plan of the kitchen is in other respects the stereotyped edition of the old house. I mention this room first, as it is usually the first room seen in the average county house. The dining-room, sitting-room, parlor and sleeping-rooms are usually tastefully furnished, bright and cosy, excepting the "boys room," which very often is the most shabbily furnished room in the house. "The boys are so rough," is the excuse. Try polishing their room, and see if it will not take some of the roughness from its occupants Ragged quilts must be on the bed, "the boys tear them so." Put on good bedding—make the bed look nice, and they will have too much respect and good sense to destroy things. A carpet, a washstand and all articles considered essential in other sleeping apartments ought to be in the boys' room. Some of the fancy articles the girls have made, and wondered where in the world to put them, would brighten up this forlorn looking place. A piece of sand-paper with something bright around the edge, fastened to the wall near the match-holder, with a burnt-match receiver fastened below it, will save the wall from being "all scratched up by the boys." If a button comes off when they are dressing, a box with needles and thread will save running all over the house to find some one to sew it on, but with the material right at hand can sew it on himself. Make their room look nice and you will not be troubled with muddy boots tracking all the way to the "boys' room." Even the lower animals love a clean nest. The average hen is not lower than the brute I know.

Country Roads.

Everything which the farmer does off his own land is greatly affected by the condition of the roads. All his many loads of surplus farm products are drawn over them, and it makes some difference to him and to his horses whether those loads are conveyed easily over hard, smooth surfaces, or dragged through mud, and against stones with excess of labor to the team, fatigue to the driver, and wear and breakage to the wagon. Every week he and his family, more or less, go to the village for numberless errands, or to church on the Sabbath, and the good or bad conditions of the roads seems to affect every drive, pleasantly or unpleasantly, of their feeling or nervous sensations. On an average, there is at least twenty miles of traveling each week for the members of a single family. It would make a difference of $5 a week, everything counted, whether this teaming and traveling is done over a nice, comfortable road or through mud-holes, sloughs, ruts, and unbridged streams, or against stones. Five dollars a week amounts to $250 a year, a snug little sum to tax the farmer with; and when this sum is multiplied by at least 5,000,000 owners or drivers of horses, carriages, wagons, heavy teams, etc., the aggregate cost would be something over a billion dollars! Does any one say this is too large an estimate? Then proceed in detail and shew in what particulars; but do not blindly and ignorantly say it is wrong without careful examination. Suppose however, we admit that it is double the reality, is not the 600,000,000 every year, expended directly or indirectly by our people, worthy of more attention on the part of patriots, statesmen, politicians, office seekers, public-spirited men, writers for newspapers, agricultural journalists, and in fact of every one who passes over a road?

So long as our public highways in most parts of the country are made and repaired with so little interest and so little thought, we must suffer an enormous loss. We would like to ask how many of our readers, who drive or ride over the common roads, never see a loose stone, or a fixed stone, to strike, jolt, and batter every passing wheel, or who do not see hundreds of them, which might be removed with the expenditure of a small portion of the road tax? How many never saw sods and muck scraped into the road-bed, to form a highway or "turnpike," which would be excellent for corn and potatoes, but which when worked into a mass of mud, or cut into ruts a foot deep, constitute a strange object to be called a "road?" How many never saw along the roadsides thrifty patches of thistles, burdocks, mulleins, johnswort, nettles, etc., etc., ready to seed all the neighbors' fields? Until we can find such happy persons in the majority, we hope more attention may be given to correcting these evils, although we would not lessen the praiseworthy attention which is now freely accorded to enterprises and interests of almost infinitely less importance, but good in their small way.—Country Gentleman.

Keeping Old Cows.

It pays to run a machine as long as it can be made to return a fair profit on the cost of operating it. Using the old machine saves interest on a new investment, and the continued wear does not decrease its value, for the waste material in a condemned machine whether it is wholly or only half worn out. The case is quite different with farm stock, which can be used as food when it begins to diminish in usefulness to it owner. The man who keeps an ox or cow till it pines with old age, is a double loser by so doing. It invariably costs more in food and care to maintain an old animal than a young one. As the vigor of life fails, digestion is less perfect and assimilation slower and more difficult, and the waste is greater. As the decline goes on more and more food is required to produce a given amount of labor, or milk, or meat. Old animals can seldom be fattened at a profit, even if their flesh was as valuable as that of younger ones, because it requires so much more time and feed to do it. But their flesh is not equal to that of animals in their prime, so there is a loss both in the quality and the cost of producing. Old cows that have been milked till their life force has been exhausted make very poor and low-priced as well as expensive beef. When a cow has reached twelve to fourteen years of age, it hardly pays to fatten her, if she could be had for nothing. Some cows of extraordinary quality may be profitably kept as long as they can be, for the sake either of stock or milk, but average cows are better converted into beef before it would be appropriate to call them old. —National Live Stock Journal.

Household Scraps.

Moths may be partially kept out of carpets by washing the floor, before the carpet is laid, with spirits of turpentine or benzine.

Scratches on furniture may be refinished by rubbing with a woolen rag dipped in boiled linseed oil. The varnishing may then be done with shellac dissolved in alcohol.

Gilt frames may be cleaned by applying heated alcohol, with a sponge, until all stains are effaced. The alcohol is then allowed to dry gradually; under no circumstances rub it with a cloth.

Cracks in Floors.—A very complete filling for open cracks in floors may be made by thoroughly soaking newspapers in a paste made of one pound of flour, three quarts of water and a table spoonful of alum, thoroughly boiled and mixed; make the final mixture about as thick as paper-putty, and it will harden like paper-mache.

Window curtains of open work linen, white and ecru, with colored silk, are quite pretty. Light blue and cherry silk are pleasant colors.

A mantel lambrequin of felt is attractive. The edge may be cut in points and a plush fan appliqued to each point; each fan should be differently shaped.

Hair Tonic.—One ounce of chloroform, one ounce of stronger water of ammonia, one ounce of glycerine, five ounces of alcohol. The lotion to be rubbed on the head after thorough friction with the brush. It may be applied two or three times a week. If too strong, or strong enough to make the head smart, it may be diluted with water.

As to cake, of various kinds, the less you make the better, for summer. It does very well in cold weather to keep a supply on hand; but it is not nice, or healthy to eat much rich cake in the summer. The less meat and rich food, one takes into the stomach, the better they feel; and the heat does not prostrate so sensibly, as when they are fed with indigestible compounds, therefore, use what eggs you need in the family, and if there is a surplus they can be sold.

Leprosy in the Pacific Coast.

It is asserted by a San Francisco paper that leprosy is becoming more and more frequent among the Caucasians of the Pacific coast. It used to be held that leprosy is not contagious, and that it rarely if ever affected white people, but the California experience has been painfully to the contrary. Just now the case of Erick Erickson, a Swedish sailor, is attracting attention. He is lying at the pest-house, step by step approaching a horrible, loathsome death. He came from Merced. A year ago he noticed a peculiar swelling of the hands. This symptom was followed by the appearance of large, red blotches and pustules on his arms and legs. They resembled the signs of the tertiary of a venereal disease, and Erickson was at first treated for that disorder. But the remedies were unavailing. Finally the telltale yellow hue came over his skin. The man now presents a dreadful sight, his flesh rotting away by inches, with scarcely a sound spot on his entire body. It seems advisable to the authorities of the coast town to declare quarantine against the Hawaiian Islands, which are infected with leprosy. The cholera would certainly be more welcome than this awful plague.

HOW TO LIVE IN PERSIA.

A Man's Position Reckoned by the Quantity of His Dinner—A Delightfully Cheap Place.

From "The Land of the Lion."

To magnify one's own consequence is the only comfortable way of getting on in Persia. Dr. Willis gives a characteristic illustration of this in the course of a description of a medical visit to a certain governor:

At seven, after having prescribed for him, I escaped to my quarters under the pretext of dining and lay down to rest. At nine my servant informed me that my dinner was about to be served and a large circular tray, having some six dishes on it, and with bread and all et ceteras, a huge bowl of iced sherbet and a bottle of wine, was brought in, I was very hungry, anxious to fall to and I felt a sense of anguish when, to my astonishment, my servant, (whom I brought from Shiraz,) assuming the part of the governor of Barataria's physician, ordered the whole away in an indignant voice.

As soon as my dinner had disappeared I demanded an explanation of my man. It was this: "I know, sahib, that the dinner I sent away was quite enough for the sahib, and a good dinner, but here in Persia a man's position is reckoned by the quantity of dinner sent him and the number of plats. They have sent you six plats. I have told them that you couldn't think of dining on less than eighteen, and if I allowed you to eat the dinner that was sent, good as it was, you would be looked down on. Are you less than the prince's physician? Certainly not. They would send him, or rather he would demand, at least twelve plats. I assure you I am acting in your interest."

I suppose the fellow was right. Dinner for at least twenty-four persons was brought on three huge trays. I tasted some half-dozen well-cooked dishes, and then my servant removed the rest, and I observed him, with the master of the house and numerous hangers-on dining in the open air with the very copious dinner that remained. The man was right. Such are some of the ways a Persian has of keeping up his consequences.

Living in Persia is of a delightful cheapness. Dr. Wills occupied in Julfa a handsome and convenient house, which cost him altogether about $400. He lived luxuriously in Ispahan keepten servants, at a cost of only $50 a month, for only $2,500 a year.

Saved By Death.

The corps of locomotive engineers is affluent in heroic men. In the good time coming, when the victories of peace shall be, indeed, as renowned as those of war, some simple decoration, such as the "Iron Cross" with which Germany adorns her bravest sons, shall be seen clinging to the breast of scores of these griny men. The other day, the express train was running at forty miles an hour from Summerville to Charleston, S. C. A misplaced switch turned the train from the main track to a siding, whereon stood two loaded freight cars.

The engineer, J. S. Smith, saw that a collision was inevitable. He knew that the shock would kill him if he did not instantly jump from his cab. But he stood at his post, though to remain was to enter the jaws of death. With one hand he pulled the lever that reversed the engine, and with the other hand turned the valve which let on the air brakes.

The engine struck the loaded car and was broken into a hundred pieces. Under the iron wreck the engineer's body was found, cut in two by a bar of steel. But he had saved his train; not one passenger was injured.

Some day, when the teachings of that heroic, meek, patient, humble spirit, who gave His life for men, have worked the regeneration of earth, it will be realized that the common daily tasks open a heroic career. Then it will be seen that those who wear the laurel wreath are not the only victors.

After having used a large number of preparations for Catarrh, I have become satisfied that of them all Ely's Cream Balm gives me the most relief. I can recommend it to any one who may have a Cold in the Head or Hay Fever.—S. B. Lewis, Principal Graded School, Clinton, Wis.

When Talmage preached at Corinth, Ky., recently over 200 rose for prayer.

Wells' "Rough on Corns"—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

The presidential party spent Sunday at Wyoming, the highest peak on the Union Pacific.

Lewisville, Ind.—Rev. J. S. Calm says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for nervous prostration and found it entirely satisfactory."

Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners keep new boots and shoes from running over. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers. 25 cents a pair.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Nervous Shock, St. Vitus Dance, Prostration, and all diseases of Nerve Generative Organs, are all permanently and radically cured by Allen's Brain Food, the great botanical remedy. $1 pkg., 6 for $5.—At druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 First Avenue, N. Y.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

How Heavy Ordnance is Made.

Interview with President Hunt.

Our gun-workers at South Boston are the only ones in the country except those at West Point, but their manufacture has been mostly of Parrott guns, and they have never made a gun weighing more than ten tons. Ours is the only concern that can make large guns, and we have before now made guns weighing fifty odd tons. Our capacity, owing to the policy of our Government, is no greater than twenty years ago. Since the close of the war of the rebellion we have had large contracts with the Government of Spain, Chili, Peru, the Argentine Republic, Italy, Turkey, Russia and China. In the course of time with the wars of the world an ordinary amount of business. But when our contracts closed at home, we very naturally lost a foreign trade. In the mean-time, other governments have encouraged gun-works by giving them orders, as Krupp's establishment in Germany, Armstrong's at Woolwich, in England, and Schneider's at Cruesot, in France, are to-day overrun with orders. We could not make the steel guns in this country if we wanted to, but have largely increased facilities for forging steel. In Europe, for instance, at Krupp's works, they have 100-ton hammers for forging, while the largest we have in this country is 17-ton. The steel for the six-inch guns which we made last year, we had to procure in Europe.

The Hon. Alexander Long, of Cincinnati, Ohio, is critically ill with Bright's disease.

Perry Davis' Pain Killer is an excellent regulator of the stomach and bowels, and should always be kept on hand, especially at this season of the year, when so many suffer from bowel complaints. There is nothing so quick to relieve in attacks of cholera.

The Stearns county fair will be held at St. Cloud Sept. 26 and 27.

Skinny Men—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

Wabashaw county lost $50,000 in bridges by the late storm.

Wanted man or lady in every town to sell valuable medicines—paying, permanent business—Write Home Health Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Would Burn His Shirt.

Metellus of Macedon was evidently a sly old fellow, and he used to say "he would burn his shirt if it knew his true intentions." Were he living to-day, he would no doubt burn his shirt to get a bottle of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters, if he could not "catch on" in any other way, for it is well known, the old fellow was a confirmed dyspeptic and longed for a remedy for the chronic derangement of the liver and system. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

A death from diptheria is reported at Delano, Wright county.

"Rough on Rats"—Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

Poisoned ice cream made havoc at a church fair in Camden, S. C.

A full feeling after meals, dyspepsia, heartburn and general ill health relieved by Brown's Iron Bitters.

John A. Cole, a noted breeder of short-horns and Polan China swine of Hustisford Wis., has made arrangements with Secretary Judson to hold a public sale of Short Horns and swine during the state fair at Owatonna the first week in September; this is a new feature, and will undoubtedly be a great attraction.

Texas fever has broken out among the cattle at Dodge City, Kans.

"Buchu-Paiba."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. $1.

Gen. Hazen, chief of the signal service bureau, is visiting Fort Omaha.

Sparta, Tenn.—Dr. W. B. Cummings says: "I am strongly convinced of the efficacy of Brown's Iron Bitters and recommend them."

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

PERRY DAVIS'

Pain-Killer

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.
Sprains AND Bruises,
Burns AND Scalds
Toothache AND Headache
For Sale by all Druggists.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

Gray Hair or Whiskers changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

CATARRH
ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
HEAD
COLD
HAY-FEVER

HAY-FEVER.

I have suffered for eight years with Hay Fever, during July, August and September. In July I resorted to Ely's Cream Balm; have been entirely free from the fever ever since. I can recommend it as a cure. Edward C. Hillman, State Arsenal, Trenton, N. J.

Cream Balm will, when applied by the finger into the nostrils, be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. *A thorough treatment will cure.*

ROSE-COLD.
A POSITIVE CURE
ELY'S
CREAM BALM.

Unequaled for cold in the head. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. 50 cents a package, by mail or at druggists. Ely Brothers, Owego, N. Y.

LAW DEPARTMENT
UNIVERSITY of WISCONSIN.

Course of study, two years of 38 weeks each. Separate class for first and second year students. [illegible] 1883. For full particulars address J. H. CARPENTER, Dean of Faculty, Madison, Wisconsin.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an invigorator of vital power and renews the physical functions [illegible] For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Advertising Cheats!!!

"It has become so common to write the beginning of an article, in an elegant, interesting manner,

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

"To give them one trial, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"The Remedy so favorably noticed in all the papers,

"Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness

"And ability

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation.

Did She Die?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,"

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility,

Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."—The Parents.

Father is Getting Well.

"My daughters say:

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable"

"And we are so glad that we used your Bitters." A Lady of Utica, N. Y.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

NORTHWESTERN MEDICAL COLLEGE, St. Joseph, Mo. Fees Low. Send for Catalogue.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

BENNET SEMINARY, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—Home School for Girls, Preparatory, Collegiate, Superior advantages. Address Principal.

HAHNEMANN MEDICAL COLLEGE. The great Homoeopathic School. For Catalogues, address E. S. Bailey, M.D., 3034 Michigan ave., Chicago.

YOUNG MEN learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

FREE! BY RETURN MAIL.—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co. 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY: R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

Dr. LaFIEUS' FRENCH MOUSTACHE VIGOR Grows a beard on the smoothest face in 20 days or money refunded. Never fails. Sent on receipt of 25c stamps or silver; 3 packages for $1. Beware of cheap imitations; none other genuine. [illegible] Address, T. W. SAXE, box 22, Warsaw, Ind. [illegible]

SPECULATORS

Send for circulars showing extra large profits we make our customers on small or large amounts. J. J. MARTIN & CO., 241 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

YOUNG MEN!

if you want to become

TELEGRAPH OPERATORS,

And Railroad Agents, and be certain of a position, attend the American School of Telegraphy, Madison, Wis. The only School in the United States where Telegraphy is thoroughly taught, and the Student given the advantage of Practice on *Regular Main Line Wires. GOOD POSITIONS Guaranteed to all Graduates.* Circulars free.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, is probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.

JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO.,
Troy, N. Y.

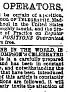

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine
Is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power.
Send for Catalogue. Address
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO
Largest Works of the kind in the United States.

The Buyers' Guide is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.

Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Ladies

Do you want a pure, blooming Complexion? If so, a few applications of Hagan's MAGNOLIA BALM will gratify you to your heart's content. It does away with Sallowness, Redness, Pimples, Blotches, and all diseases and imperfections of the skin. It overcomes the flushed appearance of heat, fatigue and excitement. It makes a lady of THIRTY appear but TWENTY; and so natural, gradual, and perfect are its effects, that it is impossible to detect its application.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

The Cruise of the Jemima.

Charlie, my younger brother, had been fagging at his studies; I had just passed the R. C. S. E., and was proportionately elate. We had earned our summer holiday, we thought; and nothing loth was I when Charlie, with a map in his hand, pointed out a spot on the Caithness coast and exclaimed:

"Here we are! There we'll go! What say you, Frank?"

"Very good choice. Plenty of ozone, fishing and boating; fashion at a discount. Where is the time-table?"

A primitive fishing village—call it Clanhead—was quickly fixed upon, and after the usual delights of railway travelling we found ourselves in a place richly endowed by nature, but minus an inn.

A highland cottage, however, proved a comfortable shelter; and after a night's rest and a hearty fish breakfast we strolled off towards the sea.

In the one straggling street of Clanhead were yellow-haired children, who stood in wide-eyed, innocent wonder and stared at us. Perhaps they were overcome by the sight of our hideous brown sand shoes; or it might have been that they were bewitched by Charlie's handsome face.

Charlie is the Adonis of our family; and I, well, I am an ugly young man with a marvellously wide mouth, eyesight so near that I cannot pick up a sixpence without the help of my glasses, and an expression, to say the least of it, seared.

Such as we were, we stood the lads' and lasses' scrutiny unabashed, plodding on until we perceived a middle-aged man leaning on a gate in, I imagined, a docle far niente condition. He turned, however, and moved toward us.

"Wil ye no' be takin' a sail this mornin' gentlemen?"

"Just what we want," cried Charlie.

"A weel, tak' ye the first turn to the reet an' it'll bring ye to the head o' the cliff. Some way bock ye'll see the openin' to a ravine. Gang awa through the gap an' ye'll soon be where the sea washes the cliff foot. Be ye canny, for tide's high the noo, an' the shallowest water there may droun ye. In five minutes I'll be comin' roond wi' my boat an' my mate at your service."

The boatman touched his cap and moved off; we made for the ravine, passed down it, and came suddenly upon the most magnificent expanse of rolling water that our eyes had ever feasted upon.

Shortly, from, I suppose, some sheltering nook under the cliff, came along our little craft, the Jemima, with her mainsail spread and her master at the helm, while Donald, his mate, kept watch at the bow.

With a "Yo hoy! Steady! Yo hoy!" she was "brought to," and in scrambled we, neck or nothing.

We were scarcely seated before emerging from the ravine, toiling on with the help of a crutch over loose earth and bowlders, came a girl with a sweet but very sad face. Evidently she was suffering in mind and body.

"Ech Hinny! Hinny!" said our boatman with a softened intonation. "Ye should na act sae, my dear! When gentlemen hire the Jemima they dinna expect to tak' her master's family aboord. Gang awa, hame again. Mamie"

"Oh, by all means, take your friend aboard, Mr.—"

"Ben, is my name, sir, an' I thank ye for your kindness. Come then, Bairn! an' look ye, dinna trust to your crutch, when ye step aboord. Should the boat luff, it may slip frae under ye. Let me lay it doon at the stern, an' gi'e me your hond. Now, steady, an, in ye are."

Presently I ventured to ask if she were not an invalid, and returned Ben;

"Oh, yes, sir; an' she is my only Pretty doo! She married over early. An' a week after, Tam, her husband sailed north wi' his crew for the fishin.' Three months has passed sin' the wofu, day, but nea word can we get o' boat or men."

"Then you think the vessel—"

"Went doon sir is what ye mean? There is nae doot aboot it; for miles awa' along coast, a piece of her sail was washed ashore. But my lamb knosna that; an' sae, i'stead o' puttin' on widow's weeds, she aye says we'se bound to to find him; an' she watches the sea an' questions ever fishermon she meets till it's just pitifu' to hear her."

"She is nearly distraught," thought I Then I gave Ben a warning note regarding the imperative need of trying to divert her mind from trouble. Also I profferred a word of advice about her lameness, which, it appeared arose from some recent injury done to the muscles, and which I gathered, had been treated in anything but a scientific manner.

Ben guided the boat off, then turned to the girl again. "Eh, my bairnie, not sae mickle as a speck a' head-gear! an' they bits, o' fallal clothing flying about ye; ye'll catch your death! ye maun hae my jacket on. Mebbe, sir, ye'll be sae to haud the tiller while I dress her up? There now, Mamie, are ye no warmly buskit?"

Off we went before the wind, our swelling mainsail hiding the man at the bow. The grand sea and sky threw Charlie and myself into ecstacies; Ben, used to such scenes, was quiet and, I thought, sad, while the lassie looked decidedly sleepy.

"Eh, my doo,', said Ben, "ye were oop wi' the birds; I marked ye wendin' your way to the cliff, by the first glint o' the sun, Ye'se liken to a wraith, my dearie! ye'se aye wanderin' Aweel lay doon your head awhile on my shoulder, an' be takin, a wee bit nap the noo."

With his disengaged arm Ben supported the frail little body, and soon his charge was dozing as restfully as any weary child.

As she slept I espied a wedding ring on her finger, and even in repose her face told of mental and bodily suffering. Some heavy calamity, I thought, must have fallen upon her, Her childlike confidence in Ben and his tenderness towards her were pathetic; and altogether my sympathy was won.

Ben was most delighted to find that I was a doctor, and most grateful for my interest in him. Indeed he was so earnest in pouring out his thanks when I volunteered to take Mamie's case in hand while I was at Clanhead that the man at the bow (as he afterwards owned) became a sympathetic listener; for Mamie and he had been playmates, and he felt rather down-hearted, Ben told me when Tom carried her off.

Deep in our subject, and entirley free from apprehension, we scudded pleasantly along. One moment all our thoughts were of healing the next—crash! crash! ! crash! ! ! over our heads under our feet, everywhere!

A swift glance at the mainsail, a wrench at the tiller, and a tremendous shout from Ben:

"Bow, there bow! are ye sleepin' mon?"

The warning was too late! A large vessel was down upon us; our mainsail was pierced by her bowsplit; our timbers were shivering under her bows. I heard shouting on the deck above us; I saw a man leap from the vessel's side; I saw Mamie wake up in an agony of terror, and throw her arms around her father's neck; I heard Ben say, "Nae, dinna cumber me, but strike ye oct an' trust." I knew we were all in water, for I saw Ben supporting his child as he swam vigorously toward the man who had leaped over. I saw Charley going down (neither he nor I was a swimmer), I clutched at him fruitlessly; then came confused cries of "Keep your heads up!" "Here's a life belt!" "Catch this rope!" and so on. But soon the voices sounded far away and indistinguishable; I knew that salt water was in my nostrils and mouth; there was singing in my ears, roaring in my head. I felt a mad impulse to rise; I did rise, again for a minute only, I heard eager voices near me, and caught a glimpse of the efforts that were being made to save us; in an agony I made an effort to keep up; it was futile; then hiss! hiss! swish! through my very brain; after that, darkness, dense darkness! a clear consciousness that the hand of death was on me; a cry from my inmost soul to heaven, and—a strange deep calm.

* * * * *

The sun was going down in a flood of crimson glory. I lay upon a well-swabbed deck all alone. Where had I been? Where was I going? What had happened? I pinched myself and felt the pain; so I was still in flesh. I tried my voice—"Hi! hilloa! somebody!"

No one came. I sat up and took a speculative survey. The vessel was taut and trim and she smelt of timber, but she was not of British build. As I cogitated—rather tweakly, I must own—a footstep sounded on the deck, and along came a good-natured looking seaman, fair, and blue-eyed; he made his way to me and gazed smilingly down.

"What ship is this?" queried I.

A shake of the head.

"Are you a German?"

Two shakes of the head.

"Speak, man, in some tongue or other, will you?"

The word "speak" he understood, and obeyed with energy. But no word of any language could I pick out from his jabber.

Feeling no doubt that my understanding wanted arousing, he went away and shortly returned with six other men; some strong, fair and blue-eyed like himself, the rest, shorter, darker, but powerfully built, and all chattering unintelligible jargon.

As they bent their energies to make me acquainted with something or other, I tried hard to discover their nationalities, for, certainly they were not all of one nation, when—happy thought! came flitting through my brain the words:

And then the blue-eyed Norseman told
A sage o' the days of old.

"You are from Norway!" bawled I. "And you," to the darker men, "you are Swedes. Am I right?"

"Ha! Norroway! Norge! Norge! Ha! Ha! Norrike! Ha! Ha!"

These words were taken up like a refrain with boisterous satisfaction. Had I only raised my eyes to the vessel's flag, I might have seen at first that she was called the Jarl Hakon. But just then my wits were scattered. They began, however, to disentangle themselves and thoughts of Charlie, Ben and the rest crowded upon me. Where were they? Where were they? Where was the lame girl? and where the Jemima?

It was useless to question, so I rose up and with rather unsteady gait walked across the deck and found my way to the captain's cabin.

On one side lay Ben, with pain in every line of his face; in the captain's berth, looking absolutely death; and by Mamie stretched out on a rug lay my brother. He, however, managed to moan out "Bravo!" when he saw me.

I went to the girl's side and felt her pulse. Then, "where's the captain?" said I to Ben's careless mate, Donald, who was standing by, the picture of helpless distress.

"Here," came a ready answer from a mellow voice behind me.

I turned. There stood a portly, gray-headed man, with a trustworthy face. He spoke English; this was worth something just then.

"Have you a wife—a lady on board, sir, who will carry out my instructions respecting this patient?"

"Are you then a physician.

"I am a member of the College of Surgeons, and am auxious to do my best in this emergency."

"I am heartily glad, sir. A lady—no; there is not one on board. But there is a man who would lay down his life for this child. He is burly, but docile; let him be her nurse."

"Oh, her father? But he is in sorry plight himself. I fear I shall find some broken bones when I have time to look at him."

"No, not her father—her husband."

I glanced at Ben.

"I know," said he; "there's a reet bright siller linin' to oor clood, thank God!"

"Bring him in," quoth I.

He came, a young fellow, having a splendid physique and six feet two in height, the very man who had leaped from the side of the Jarl Hakon to our rescue.

I stretched out my arm in front of the berth as a warning or barrier. But Tame had tact and caution. He stood mutely looking down on his ghostly young wife, then, in response to a touch on his arm, he bent his head to take my orders.

While Mamie remained unconscious he was to keep his post quietly, using the prescribed remedies; the moment she showed signs of consciousness he was to vanish.

I turned to Ben, who I found had a broken arm. "Splints!" said I to Charlie, who was on his feet by this time. "Go to the captain for thin wood, and tools to shape it, also linen for bandages—a sheet will do. Now, Ben, you are a Briton, I know, will you trust me to set that bone?"

"Trust ye? Aye, sir; I ne'er wince at sic like. I'd be poorly off an' it werena set"

That business was got through, and Ben had scarcely uttered a moan from first to last, but cold perspiration stood on his forehead, and I was just dispatching Donald for a strong cup of tea to revive him when—a sudden knock on my arm.

I turned sharply. "Beg pardon, sir," whispered Tam, as his great bulk rolled and tumbled into a dark corner beyond me.

But Mamies eyes were wide open, the whiteness had gone from her face; her breath came thick and fast; she even tried to raise herself on her elbow.

"Father! father! Ye'se found my Tam!"

Quaking with fear lest the remedy should be worse than the disease, I motioned Tam out from his hiding-place.

I saw the girl's face flush violently; I saw her throw up her arms to clasp her husband's neck; I saw the young giant turn white and weak with emotion; then away darted I, never halting till I reached the stern. Tyro as I was, I would rather have set a half dozen more bones than stood out that meeting.

The captain was there, and very soon we got into conversation. Here is the substance of what he told me:

The Jarl Hakon was doing a pine trade between Bergan and Aberdeen. On her last homeward voyage she had picked up Tam and another seaman who were beating hopelessly about in a small boat, half dead with thirst and exhaustion, Tam's fine frame had battled through, and he was working his way back to Scotland; but his companion in peril had sucembed, and was laid in a Norwegian grave.

* * * * *

Mamie walked without her crutch before I left Clanhead, and Ben's bone was doing famously. I was in high spirits at my success as surgeon on my own account. I had gained friends, too, staunch and leal. Said Tam at parting:

"Ye'se gi'en me a bonny wife for a sickly ane, an' I'll ne'er thank ye onoo, sir."

"All right, Tam, you saved my life when you leaped from the Jarl Hakon, you know, so we'ae more than quits. And look here, lad, if ever you want a friend send to me."

"Sae I will, sir; an' suld ye e'er need an act of reet willin' an' faithfu' service, ye'll send to me?"

That compact was an honest one, and it will stand. M. ONLEY.

THE FRONTIER WOMEN.

Enthusiastic Admiration for the Sex in the Great Wild West.

From the Boston Herald.

Western women are injured in the last way in which a woman has been spoiled—by too much attention. As you proceed toward the unfenced prairie the west becomes more and more the paradise of women. Almost all distinctions are personal, and it is only in a few of the cities that social heirarchies have begun to form. Indeed the queen of one of the great railway principalities of the northwest was herself a servant and is still a servant and is not ashamed of it. Throughout the villages it is thought a social distinction to wait upon the table well. In fact, in the frontier cities the waitresses at the hotels are persons of no slight consequence. A request for a cup of coffee; if not made with proper humility, is often met with the rejoinder: "Will you have it now or will you wait till you get it?"—a joke that, however stale, enjoys great prosperity with all except one of its hearers. Every thrifty waitress is indeed a real estate magnate. She has her three claims—homestead, pre-emption and free, which, when proved up, give her a kingdom as large as many an old German state. The majority of the girls of the northwest are, however, schoolmistresses. To have been a schoolmistress is there regarded as a title of nobility, though the order is so large there is nothing invidious about it. The diverse fountains from which the male and female aristocracies of the frontier spring are remarkable. Sober bartenders constitute the former, schoolmistresses the latter. "Did you not keep a bar on the Jim river or the Cheyenne!" is a safe question to ask any local millionaire who is assuming too much of the air of the Bourbon or the Hapsburg. But the hundreds of mettlesome schoolmistresses, who in spring and autumn gather their little flocks together in the island huts that dot the waving fields of grass and wheat—no state could have a better foundation for its intellect and morality. In the summer the girls are engaged gathering the harvest, for which they are paid $2 a day or more. In the winter they work at home and indulge in social rreeation.

Bathing at Fashionable Resorts.

Bathing, says the Hour, is better managed now at the more fashionable Atlantic resorts. Large gangs of spectators are impossible. Nor would they be permitted. Only friends of the family are invited to bathe with the ladies, although no one can help the sudden appearance of any chance visitor who has the entree of the grounds; and consequently of the beach. The most uncomfortable part of the operation of bathing is the work of divesting one's self of a suit worn in the water and of re-attiring in proper form. But if one can become entirely dry before changing clothing, there is no annoyance to fear. So ladies coming out of the water sometimes recline on warm rocks for an hour or two. Who dare object? Not their parents, for they seldom happen to be present; neither is their any protest from the gentlemen young or otherwise, who happen to be present, for art and nature are twin impulses of the modern age, and where can a young men learn more of both than lounging near rocks on which beauty reclines, or to speak plainly, lays itself out to dry? Can the gentlemen help being present or arriving at the scene, can they go away without offending the ladies? But not all bathers know how to lounge gracefully on stony couches. There are some who prefer to relieve the discomfort of clinging raiment, no matter how thin or honest, by active exercise, so they run on the beach. And what can be prettier than a bevy of maidens in kindly but determined athletic rivalry? No constricting deceptive corsets restrain their lungs and spirits; no skirts impede their progress; no shoes clog their pretty feet, and not even a stocking, with its inevitable garter, prevents the full play of healthy muscle. Afar off—so it seems to the eager masculine spectator—several of them start abreast for an innocent race along the sands. As they come near, with their cheeks glowing, their bosoms panting, their hair streaming in the wind, the observer unconsciously becomes a student as eager as if this was his last opportunity on earth to regard nature's most perfect workmanship. As they fly past, the student unconsciously discovers that Miss A. is not as thin as she appears when in her daily attire; that Miss B.'s entire foot is as pretty as a mere tip, which is all that ever was exposed to the gaze of select society; that Miss C. has not a bust as ample as would seem to a casual acquaintance; and that Miss D.'s pedal extremities, from the lower edge of the bathing-robe downward, banish all memories of the fascinating waltzer. All that a man learns in such moments is truth—truth unalloyed and undistorted. Should he, therefore, object to receiving the lesson, or should his fair acquaintances shrink at imparting it? He could not learn such things elsewhere, about such choice beings, without fear of the police or of irate fathers, brothers, or lovers; but at the seashore—blessed be the mysteries of etiquette—woman is unabashed as Eve before Adam, and almost as slightly adorned.

John Sullivan's Mother Righteously Indignant.

An anecdote which I heard the other day of the famous Sullivan family of New England may not be uninteresting here.

When that sturdy Irish woman, to whom the Sullivan family may well look back with pride, was crossing the Atlantic on her way to the new county, and was asked "Why do you come to America?" she answered, "To raise governors for them," little dreaming that she would live to see one of her sons governor of New Hampshire, and another governor of Massachusetts, though I am sorry to say the third did not do much honor to his family, and was known as "Devil Jim." The story goes that soon after John Sullivan rose to be governor of New Hampshire he desired to give a grand dinner to a number of distinguished guests. A member of his family at the time was his mother, and fearing she would not be equal to the occasion, he concluded it would be best to arrange for her non-appearance at the dinner-table.

Approaching the matter as gently as possible, he soon succeeded in making the quickwitted old lady understand the drift of his diplomatic talk, and in convincing himself that he had miscalculated the pride of the mother of the Sullivans.

Rising in all the majesty of her Irish wrath, "John Sullivan," exclaimed the old lady, "I have hoed potatoes in the field with the Governor of New Hampshire at my breast, the Governor of Massachusetts by my side and the devil tugging at my skirts, but never yet have I allowed one of my sons to be ashamed of me. Order the chaise and send me home."

Remonstrations were of no avail; and home went John Sullivan's mother in all the majesty of her righteous indignation.—Correspondence Washington Star.

WILDE'S IDEA OF AMERICA.

Views of the Æsthete on his Wanderings in the United States.

From a Lecture Reported in London News.

"Stating that he had very little useful information to give, Mr. Wilde described his first experience of the interviewer, "the literary pirate of the states," who sprang on board in the midst of a storm off New York, and asked his opinion of America. Not having seen it, he found it easy to give an unbiassed opinion, which was very favorable as far as it went. Now it was more difficult. The first thing that struck him on landing was the prosperity of the people and the absence of rags. He saw millions of chimneypot hats in all their dreadful proportions, but, no rags. The second thing was that every one seemed to be in a hurry, and this made him think it could not be a country of great romance, for romance was difficult where it was a vital necessity to catch a train. The beautiful he found where the Americans had least striven for it, in their great bridges and their perfectly beautiful use of the electric light.

"The traveling when one got into a Pullman car was the perfection of luxury, but had no more privacy than if one sat in an arm chair at the Hamilton street corner of Piccadilly. Boys ran up and down selling literature, good and bad, and everything one could eat and not eat, but what harrowed his feelings most acutely was to see a pirated copy of his own poems selling for ten cents. He explained to the boy that he got no profit out of this edition of his work, but the boy said he got some, and seemed to think that settled the question. He had never been called "stranger," but had received the title of "captain" and "colonel," the latter in Texas, but he had been very much distressed by being called "professor." Niagara, like the Atlantic ocean, was extremely disappointing, principally, he believed, because it was seen under conditions extremely unfair. In order to apreciate its splendor and strength it was necessary to go under the fall itself in a suit of yellow sealskin so ugly that he never should have consented to wear it but that he was informed that a similar dress had been worn by the great artist, Mme. Sarah Bernhardt. (Laughter.)

"Of America itself the most beautiful part was the west, and California most of all; and the most depressing the alkali plains through which the trains traveled for days, stopping occasionally at small stations, where what, by some curious process of reasoning, was called a meal was served. Here he met the Indians, who were very picturesque and charming as long as they wore their own clothes, and very ugly when they put on European dress. Their language struck him as resembling German metaphysics—very fine as long as it was not understood. (Laughter.) When it was interpreted he generally found it to convey a request for half a dollar or some tobacco. One of the great features of America was the advertiser, who defaced the most beautiful parts of the Rocky Mountains with his advertisements, generally of some horrible medicine. The names of American towns, where they were French or Spanish, were often beautiful, but the English names were very often ugly. He was asked to lecture on art at Griggsville, but he refused unless they consented to change the name of the town, which they declined to do. How dreadful it would have been if he had founded a Griggsville school of art!

"American children did not seem to be numerous, and not as healthy or as joyous as in England, but very precocious. They grow up, some of them, into girls who are the prettiest despots in the world. Each American girl seemed to be an oasis of picturesque unreasonableness in a desert of common sense, able to talk on every subject, whether she knew anything of it or not, with lovely hands and feet, and the prettiest boots in the world. There were no idle men. Every man had something to do, and very few took any interest in politics. One career they went into extensively was journalism, for the first thing a baby did in America when he was able to read and write was to start a newspaper. It seemed strange to English people, their intrusion into private life. He was asked by an interviewer at Chicago for some details of his private life, but he told him he had not got one—It was stopped at the Custom House in New York. Their humor was, he thought, a sort of philosophy, and one thing he admired about the American journalist was that he could write about the price of wool without referring to Jason and the Golden Fleece. The lecturer also referred to the distinguished actors of America, and concluded with some remarks on American art."

The Speed of Yachts.

"There is something beyond calculation in the speed of yachts," said one of John Roach's experts, in talking about Vanderbilt's projected vessel. "Two boats may be built simultaneously from the same model, with every effort to make them precise duplicates as to shape and machinery, and yet one will prove faster than the other. Why this is so no, man can tell. The steamer, Mary Powell has for fifteen years been the swiftest on the Hudson river. During all that time she has never been beaten. Time and again an exact counterpart has been built, with everything copied to a hair, as nearly as the best mechanics and facilities could do it, but none of these have turned out as good as the original. As the reputation of unrivalled speediness is a valuable advertisement for a passenger boat, you can see the object in trying to build a second Mary Powell. Experience has been the same with yachtsmen. They order copies of the swiftest craft, or combine the supposed good points of several and nine times out of ten they are disappointed in the result. Jay Gould did not particularly care for great swiftness, and is not crestfallen because his yacht is easily beaten. He did not contemplate racing, but safe and luxurious sea trips. It is different with Vanderbilt; besides all possible conveniences, he insists on speed. Wheteer he will get it or not remains to be seen. We can only guarantee up to a certain point, and beyond that he must trust to luck. It is possible that a trial trip will be ordered as soon as the machinery is in, so that the boat need not be finished up in case it fails to cut the water satisfactorily. In that case it would probably be devoted to other uses, and another one constructed for Vanderbilt."

A St. Louis firm pays Miss Ella T. Green $1,800 per year to travel for the firm. A furniture house in New York also employs a lady sales-woman for the road.

ALLIGATOR LEATHER.

First Tanned as a Curiosity But Now Used to Make a Multitude of Articles.

From the New York Sun.

A large variety of pocket-books, card-cases, hand bags and other articles made of a peculiar mottled leather was seen in a Chambers-street show-case. A long narrow piece of the same kind of leather hung over them. It was rounded at one end and tapered away to a point at the other. The flippers projected from each side of it.

"The use for alligator skins seems to be increasing," the reporter said to the proprietor of the show-case.

"The increase is astonishing. "Twelve or fifteen years ago alligator leather was tanned as a curiosity. Few articles were made of it. About four years ago, however, the manufacture of alligator leather began in earnest. First a few shoes were made of it, and the manufacturers of such goods saw there was something in it. It is a peculiarly beautiful leather. There are no two skins marked just alike and it follows that no two articles made of the leather can be alike. The natural color of the leather is attractive, set aside from the beauty of the markings. It finishes soft and flexible. It is conceded that Americans tan and finish it in a manner superior to the best workmanship of the old country. Here is a pocketbook; American alligator skin forms the outside; American calfskin the lining. Any judge of such goods will say that it is by all odds the handsomest as well as the best leather of the kind in existance. Sixty dollars a dozen for such goods, small as they are is a low price.

"While the beauty of alligator leather is its chief characteristic, its durability is of hardly less importance. These grip-sacks of alligator leather will outwear their owners, no matter how youthful. With these two things in favor, it is no wonder that the sale of alligator leather is increasing."

"How many alligators were slaughtered to satisfy the demand last year.

"Not less than half a million."

"How do you get the skins and where did they come from?"

"Most of them from Florida and the other Gulf States. The alligators are shot with rifles, and the negroes have almost a monoply of the business. When an alligator crawls out on the sand for his after-dinner sleep he falls a victim. The negro gets from fifty cents to one dollar apiece for alligators. The hunt is carried on so vigorously that the reptiles are beginning to grow scarce. Laws will have to be enacted to protect them during the breeding season and when young.

"All sizes from two to eighteen feet in length are now killed. The choice skin is six feet long. There is as much difference between the six-foot skin and the eighteen-foot skin as there is between a calf skin and an ox hide. The skins are packed in lime for two months to remove the horny scales. The remaining process is much like that for any leather. It takes four months to prepare a skin. There is a tannery for alligator skin in Brooklyn."

"Has any one developed an imitation of alligator leather?"

"The frauds are in using imperfect skins. No lime will soften the horns that have stood the attrition of red-hot sand for half a century. Those skins do not wear well between the scales. There are other inperfections in the skins. The demand for colored goods help us out, however, as the coloring matter covers a multitude of imperfections. When you want an alligator leather article of any kind choose, the uncolored goods, pay a fair price, and you will get the cheapest as well as the handsomest and best."

A Brave Girl.

In the year 1781, while Clinton and Washington were watching each other's movements near New York, Gen. Schuyler, having resigned his command, on account of some unjust charges against him, was staying at his house, which then stood alone outside the stockade or wall of Albany. The British commander, therefore, seeing his opportunity, sent John Walter Meyer, with a party of Tories and Indians, to capture Gen. Schuyler.

When they arrived at the outskirts of the city, they learned from a Dutch laborer that the general's house was guarded by six soldiers. The Dutchman, the minute the band was out of sight, took to his legs and warned the general of their approach.

Soon after, a servant announced that there was a strange man at the back door who wished to see the general.

Schuyler, understanding the trap, gathered his family in one of the upper rooms, and giving orders that the doors and windows be barred, fired a pistol from one of the top-story windows to alarm the neighborhood.

The guards, who had been lounging in the shade of a tree, started to their feet at the sound of the pistol; but alas, too late! for they found themselves surrounded by a crowd of dusky figures, who bound them hand and foot be fore they had time to resist.

And now you can imagine the little group collected in that dark room upstairs; the sturdy general, standing resolutely by the door, with his gun in his hand, and his black slaves gathered around him, each with some weapon; and at the other end of the room, the women huddled together, some weeping, some praying. Suddenly, a crash is heard which chills the very blood, and brings vividly to each one's mind the tales of Indian massacres so common at that day. The band had broken in at one of the windows.

At that moment, Mrs. Schuyler, springing to her feet, rushed toward the door; for she remembered that the baby, only a few months old, having been forgotten in the hurry of flight, was asleep on the first floor. But the general, catching her in his arms, told her that her life was of more value than the child's, and that, if anyone must go, he would. While, however, this generous struggle was going on, their third daughter, gliding past them, was soon at the side of the cradle.

All was as black as night in the hall, except for a small patch of light just at the foot of the stairs. This came from the dining-room, where the Indians could be seen pillaging the shelves, pulling down the china, and quarreling with one another over the ill-gotten booty.

How to get past this spot was the question, but the girl did not hesitate. She reached the cradle unobserved, and was just darting back with her precious burden when, by ill-luck, one of the savages happened to see her. Whiz! went his sharp tomahawk within a few inches of the baby's head, and, cleaving an edge of the brave girl's dress, stuck deep into the stair-rail.

Just then one of the Tories, seeing her flit by, and supposing her to be a servant, called after her: "Wench, wench, where is your master?" She, stopping for a moment, called back, "Gone to alarm the town!" and, hurrying on, was soon safe again with her father-upstairs.

And now very nearly all the plunder having been secured, the band was about to proceed to the real object of the expedition, when the general, raising one of the upper windows, called out in lusty tones, as if commanding a large body of men: "Come on, my brave fellows! Surround the house! Secure the villians who are plundering!" The cowards knew that voice, and they each and every one of them took to the woods as fast as their legs would carry them, leaving the general in possession of the field.

The old Schuyler house looks now as it looked then, except that the back wing for the slaves has been torn down, and some few alterations have been made around the place; but when you are shown the house, you can still see the dent in the stair-rail made by the Indian's hatchet more than a hundred years ago.—George Enos Throop, in St Nicholas for July.

ROCK ISLAND ARSENAL.

A Beautiful Spot Where Cannon and Shot are Made.

As the name implies, Rock Island arsenal is located on an Island, one of the many thousands the Mississippi guards with its waters. Going down stream, on the right of Iowa side is Davenport, a pleasantly situated little city of some 22,000 people. On the Illinois shore, directly opposite, is the town of Rock Island, but little smaller than Davenport. Like all river towns made by the river, they are, now that the railroads have taken about all the commerce from the boats, frightfully dull, merely holding their own, and will do little better until manufacturing lends aid to start them once again on the way to prosperity and greatness. Early this morning, ere the sun had grown oppressive, a friend and I, armed with passes, obtained through the courtesy of our hotel, started for the island, using the grand iron bridge Uncle Sam has caused us to stretch from shore to shore. Reaching the island and turning up the long stone walk, shady and cool in the early morning air, we presented passes to the guard at the lodge, returned the military salute, and passed through the large iron gates and up to the long boulevard to the gun yards and arsenal proper. All around is a beautiful lawn covered with grand old trees, with charming drives, and everywhere little glimpses of the Mississippi shining through the leaves, making a park hard to rival. After a walk of nearly a mile, we reach one of the many huge stone buildings, and agreeable to orders, having gotten our passes countersigned by the officer of the day, we were at liberty to ramble around. Of course the first object of interest we sought was the gun yards. Imagine if you can an acre of cannon, lying snugly side by side on a sort of an iron bier, so to put it, like dead men, all in rows, like soldiers massed in a solid square with a fence—a wall is better—of cannon balls cunningly piled and surrounding the whole. Here are guns of all kinds, size, and workmanship, some more than a hundred years old. There are "long Toms" whose slimness make their fifteen feet length seem much more to the eye, and every size from that down to the stubby little mortars that look more like an old fashioned churn than anything else. But what interested us most was the "trophies," dozens of cannon captured by our boys in blue in the different wars of our history. Among them were some taken at Saratoga and Yorkton during the revolution, and from Fort Niagara; some old French pieces, taken years ago by the French by their English victors, and thus through the vicissitudes of battle coming to us; there were four brass pieces, twelve pounders, captured from the English at New Orleans, that were cast nearly a hundred years ago for the French commune "La Public Franciase" was the motto graven on their brazen sides, and some further inscription that was too much for my French. But I could not think how they had played their part—a deadly one I daresay, in that cruel French revolution, dragged through the streets of Paris, mayhap, by the frenzied populace and made to deal with death and misery, their grim mouths guarding the guillotine where poor Louis and Mary Antoinette were beheaded, and then they had heard the fickle crowd as it cried, "Vive 'l Empereur," helped earn Napoleon's greatness, boomed for joy when victory sat on his eagles, and lent sad echoes to hills when his star was darkened; they had seen his triumphs, seen his fall for they were at Waterloo, and there left the tricolor for England's bars and crown, and crossing the Atlantic found behind the cotton bales at the crescent city the flag in whose shade they have rested ever since. Farther along in the row some cannon, large ones, captured at Vera Cruz in 1857. And my companion, a gentleman from Kentucky, who served four years on the other side during the late "family jar," laughed pleasantly when we came to a lot of pieces captured at Vicksburg.

The government occupied this island in 1816, Col. Davenport then building a small log fort on the southern end; this was then the far, far western frontier. This fort was maintained until after the Black Hawk war. Then it dwindled to a mere military fort of little moment, during the rebellion it again assumed prominence, being used as a military prison, there being some twenty-five thousand confederate prisoners upon it at one time, and it is the last camping ground for some two thousand yet. Some time in the '60's a commission appointed by the government selected this point for the main and central arsenal of the country, and the entire island was purchased, the state of Illinois relinquishing jurisdiction, and the island is governed the same as the District of Columbia, directly by congress. Since then the government has spent nearly $10,000,000 of money here, and it makes a good showing, for the buildings are many and substantial, being all constructed of yellow limestone, equally devoid of ornament or any superfluous designs that might feed fire or decay. The shops for making war machinery and everything pertaining to war are vast, complete and adapted to their object; the storehouses are perfectly fire proof and well guarded. They cover many acres and to a novice there seems to be guns and amunitions of war enough to kill the whole world. The entire island, which is over two miles long by one wide, and containing some thousand acres, is now occupied by the government. By the erection of a large stone wall, wedge shaped, across the Illinois channel abundant water power is obtained to run the machinery in the shops and for the waterworks. As before mentioned, there are many pretty drives and walks upon the island that are free to all provided with passes only conditioned that holder does not smoke or get on the grass. This is now the only arsenal in the United States, all the others being abandoned. The command consists of colonel, five commissioned officers and fifty regulars. Some twenty-six civilians are employed on guard duty.

Ex-Secretary William M. Evarts is to deliver the annual address at the joint exhibition of the Vermont State Agricultural society and the Champlain Valley Association at Howard Park, Burlington, in September.

It is reported that ex-Mayor Isaac S. Kallock, late of San Francisco, Cal., intends to settle in Washington Territory and to endeavor once again to make a new start in politics.

The Children In the Snow.

More than half a century ago, in the little valley of Easedale, in Westmoreland dwelt George and Sarah Green, homely, hardworking, pleasant people, with a numerous family of young children.

It was winter time; the snow lay thick upon the ground. A sale of domestic furniture had been announced to take place at the house of some proprietor in Longdale, at a distance from the cottage of the Greens of about five or six miles. It was long past sunset when the auction had concluded, and the time arrived for general separation.

In the Greens' cottage at Easedale, by the side of a peat fire, crouched their six children, waiting for their return. Agnes, the eldest of the family, was nine years old. They depended for bread upon the labors of their parents. Let only a day pass, and they must inevitably be brought to the brink of starvation.

At length Agnes told her brothers and sisters that they must go to bed. They obeyed, but tearfully.

After midnight the snow began to fall. Next morning the ground was very thickly covered. The poor children found themselves completely prisoned. A stream skirting the cottage garden was too wide for them to leap. The wooden bridge crossing it was unsafe. There was no sign of George and Sarah Green.

Gradually, a sense terrible enough, if incomplete, of the awfulness of their situation began to awake in the minds of these poor little ones.

They huddled together the second evening of their being left alone round their hearth-fire of peat, and held a little family council as to what was to be done toward sending help for their parents—for a hope had occurred to them that possibly some hovel or sheep-fold upon the mountain side might be sheltering the missing ones, although they might be snow-bound by the heavy fall of the morning—and, in the next place, to make known their situation to the neighbors, in case the snow should continue, or should increase. For in many days of confinement to the house it was too certain they would perish of starvation.

Meantime the eldest sister, Agnes, though gravely alarmed, exerted herself to take all the measures necessary for the welfare of the little community.

The little girl caused her brothers and sisters to kneel down and say their prayers, and then turned to accomplish every household task that might be of service to them in a long captivity. She took and scalded all the milk she could find in the house so as to save it from turning sour. Then she examined the meal-chest, made some of the common oatmeal porridge of the country; but put all the children, except the two youngest on a short allowance.

Next before night came on, or more snow fell, she went out of doors, and, with the help of the two younger brothers, carried in from the peat-stack as much fuel as might serve them for a week's consumption. She then secured, from the stock of potatoes, buried in withered fern, enough to make a single meal. She was afraid to take more under some idea, that, if removed, they would be spoiled by the heat of the cottage. Then she milked the cow, and succeeded after great exertion, in getting down from a loft above the out house enough food for the animal for one night, at any rate. These tasks accomplished, she re-entered the warm house, barred the door, undressed and put to bed the smaller children, and then sang them to sleep.

The night passed and the morning dawned. More snow had fallen. A second and third day passed, little Agnes consoling her flock, and taking such care for their comfort as she could.

On the fourth day the snow was found to have drifted. Banked up on one side, passages were left exposed on the other. The wooden bridge was still hopelessly impracticable, but, avoiding the brook, it seemed possible that a road might be found into Grasmere. With the assistance of her brothers, Agnes was at last enabled to escape from the cottage, and to gain the pathway into Grasmere.

In such a case the first house she came to was the right one to enter. The news the frightened child brought was sure to secure her a hospitable greeting and the warmest sympathy. Soon it was known throughout the vale that neither George nor Sarah Green had been seen by their children since the day of the sale at Langdalehead. Some sixty men decided upon searching the mountains for the missing ones. They divided themselves into exploring parties, and arranged a plan of communicating with each other by means of signals, in the event of pernous mists rising, or further turns of snow. The men of Grasmere willingly sacrificed their daily earnings to toil without recompense in quest of the unhappy Greens; yet, day after day, the exploring parties returned from a fruitless labor. Every inch of the pathway from Langdale to Easedale had been examined, and a large margin had been investigated on either side of it, yet the traces sought could not be discovered "We'll go up day after day until we find them!" was the sturdy cry.

For some five days the march was ineffectual. Yet there was no flinching from its further prosecution. At length, sagacious dogs were taken up and at noonday a shout was heard high among the mountains amid dense cloudy volumes of cloudy vapor; caught up and repeated by bands and bands of the explorers, the news was conveyed from a distance of several miles, and, as it were telegraphed to Grassmere. The bodies had been found.

George Green had been lying at the bottom of a precipice, from which he had fallen. Sarah Green was found at the summit of the precipice. From the position of the bodies it was conjectured that the husband had desired his wife to pause for a few minutes, wrapping her meanwhile in his own great-coat, while he advanced and sought to reconnoiter. He had probably been blinded by the snow-storm, for the precipice over which he had fallen was but a few yards from the point at which he had evidently quitted his wife.

He had probably died without a struggle; it might be without a groan. It was remembered afterward in Langdalehead that on the night of the sale a furious wind had borne with it the sound of wind-shrieks from the mountains. It was thought that those were the agonizing cries of the poor wife. Her position had been a frightful one. Supposing her husband to have suffered, the sound of his plaints and moans must have reached her ears as she rested above, helpless, cruelly adding to her anguish.

After the funeral a distribution of the children took place among the wealthier families of the neighborhood. The Wordsworth family received one of them into their own household.

On their behalf a subscription list was opened. Queen Charlotte and three of the royal princesses became contributors to the fund, and from the towers of Windsor castle came kind messages of inquiry concerning and expressions of sympathy with the humble orphans of Easedale. Miss Wordsworth published a simple memoir of the unfortunate family, and De Quincey, in his "Recollections of the Lakes," has set forth the story at considerable length."

DREAMY ITALIAN DAYS.

Musings on Como's Cool and Lovely Shores Beneath the Soft and Azure Skies of Sunny Italy.

Modern Italians Abandon Old Religious and Political Creeds for Free Thought and Republicanism.

American Artists in Rome Making Use of the Brains and Skill of Others for Masterpieces.

BELLAGIO, Lake Como, Italy, Special Correspondence, July 20.—I have retreated hither to this mountain region to write my weekly letter—an exercise for which Central Italy is at present rather too warm. Four days of Venice and four of Rome are quite enough at this particular season, even when one does not go entirely for pleasure, but partly in the performance of journalistic duty. I write you to-day from the most picturesque town on the prettiest lake in the world. Bellagio is in the very middle of Lake Como, on the northern point of the fifteen-mile long peninsula that divides the lake in twain. This hotel sits steeply on the hillside, the shore terraced and flower-covered down to the lake in front, and a garden full of bloom and fruitage rising along the slope behind, through olives, orange trees, gigantic aloes, rhododendrons and oleanders grown into trees, and magnolias bearing great blossoms as large as my hat, full of delicious fragrance. The horizon is thick-set with mountains from 5,000 to 12,000 feet high, those to the north covered with snow and bearing icy rivulets suspended on their sides, which glisten in the noonday sun. My north window looks upon these mountains and the lake between which, as the hours pass, turns from blue to a peacock green, from green to purple, according to the varying light and the reflection of the hills. The water-surface is no more changeable or opalescent than that of our Lake George, to which Lake Como is often compared; and, indeed, the two sheets of water have many points of resemblance. Lake George is superior in possession of a hundred islands, an element of beauty which Como wholly lacks; but the cliffs here are far higher and more precipitous, sometimes overhanging the water up a sheer acclivity of three or four thousand feet, and the torch of fire and the moulding fingers of storm have been here, supplemented by the skillful hand of man, till every mountain scar seems masked with vines, every tottering crag stayed by a pretty arch, and every hoyden rivulet turned into a creature of grace and loveliness. Nature unadorned, spite of the poet, is often very ugly. I am sure that the sight of these Alpine peaks around, with glacier-brooks caught in their descent and hung aloft like jewelry, with tired clouds resting in the hollows half way down, and little white villages here and there, and invisible shepherds tending invisible cattle, and churches hanging over cliffs without any obvious congregation, and vineyards trailing lower still, and the dainty manipulation of art and culture everywhere along the shore, revealing gardens, orchards, mounting terraces, rustic bridges, romantic viaducts, mimic bastions, turrets and towers—I am sure this is superior to the majestic but still barbarous framing of America's most beautiful lake. There are not many people at Bellagio now, the season being April, May and June, September, October and November. But we do not find it very warm, and the lakes are "all that can be desired." A lady of our party is badly mashed on the subject of mountains. She insists on a constant diet of mountains; in this respect she is a P. I. G.—perfectly insatiable girl. When she gets home she will insist on having a mountain (a volcano, if possible) to set in the front yard. Coming through the Mt. Cenis pass she stood up almost all the way for nine hours and rhapsodized about the snow-capped mountains that flanked the way. Any suggestion that she sit down and rest was resented as flat blasphemy. So we shall stay here for a week and take one lofty range for a daily ration and an extra peak (through a field glass) for lunch.

ART AND RELIGION IN ROME.

There is not much new to write you about the ruins of Rome—which is not so superfluous a sentence as it first appears. More than half of the classic ruins have been disclosed to view within the last twenty-five years, when Napoleon III. seriously began the work of excavation. Since his dethronement it has been carried forward languidly, and at present the remainder of the Roman forum is being uncovered at the rate of half an acre a year. A few good statues have been found this year, but nothing of primary importance and little that will be used to illustrate the progress of art. Rome is the center of the study of sculpture, as Paris is of painting. There are here more than 2,000 artists and students of art, from all quarters of the globe. There is one student here from Patagonia; several from Japan and China and the Sandwich and Society islands. There are eight or ten Americans—none of them students, I am afraid, all of them professors and practitioners. People of other nationalities come to Rome to study; Americans generally come to go to work and "sculp" at once. An artist told me:

"I have never known but two Americans, beside myself, who came here and honestly went to studying. They generally come and set up a studio the first thing; take a few lessons of some impecunious Italian, get some clay, and go to work—fishing for orders. If they get a commission, good luck! They then hire an artist, generally an Italian, to make a model for them, and then hire workmen to make the statue. I can mention half a dozen artists whose names stand high in America, who got their reputations on work conceived and executed almost wholly by Italians, and I know some of the men who did the work. Rogers has always made his own models, I believe; so has Mrs. Phinney, who received severe training in our schools here; so has Bartlett. But a majority of the American sculptors have been pretenders, when for thirty francs a year for tuition they might have thoroughly qualified themselves by a full course in the Royal Institute."

"Religions?" he continued in reply to my question, "No; no men in Italy are religious excepting the priests and some of the peasants. I mean what I say—almost literally none. I know scores of artists, lawyers, doctors, educated men, hundreds, perhaps, and I do not remember one single religious man among them all. There is, of course, now and then a religious man here who is not absolutely illiterate, but he is regarded with astonishment, if not with scorn. I heard two young artists yesterday talk about a companion. 'There's Fizzacio,' said one, 'a bright fellow, a fair artist, enlightened and respected—what can we hope for Italy when such a man as he is goes to church, to prayer, and even to confession?' This shows the feeling. The better class of Italians—that is, the educated and the propertyholders—say 'the church is for women and children, a thing for the weak and timid, and for lawbreakers, but we will have none of it.' So, though technically Catholics, because born into the church, they neglect all its rites, defy its penalties, and call its priests and monks 'baggarozzi'—that is, cockroaches. In France they go by the kindred name of 'black slugs,' because they do no good and yet help eat the crops.

"Politics? Well, the men who hate the priests hate also the kings and nobles. Skeptics to the church are also skeptics to royalty. They class the soldiers with the priests—as the lazy devourers of the substance of the working people. These are Republicans, and the Republican party is constantly growing all over Italy. The wisest of the party see that the hour has not yet come; that the peasants are too dull-witted to see their own interests at once; and Humbert and Marguerite are prudent and modest. But it is the general opinion of Republicans in Italy that Humbert will never have a successor. I say I do not know a religious man among my friends, and it follows, of course, that I scarcely know a Royalist. The educated men are alike unbelievers in priests and kings."

I met several of various nationalities who told me the same thing. The fact is, that when these diverse states came together as "United Italy" there was one question which even favor was not wise enough to solve. Every one of the large cities insisted on being the capital of Italy—Rome, Naples, Florence, Bologna, Venice, Verona, Genoa, Milan, Turin. Each had a Palazzo Reale all ready for the illustrious guest, each five times as large and expensive as the White House at Washington. Victor Emmanuel temporized. He boarded around for a while, giving a month or two of each year to each palace. But it made exactly the same trouble it always makes when the school ma'am boards around—one was jealous of the other. Finally Humbert concluded to spend most of his time in Rome, but to visit each of the other palaces for an indefinite time during each year. The result of this is that there are eight or ten royal palaces to be swept out and holystoned every morning, furnished sumptuously and kept in order, and the only income is the 20 or 30 francs a day which each palace receives from curious travelers. The cost is tremendous—probably forty times as great as supporting the president of the United States and his whole establishment. This causes a great deal of grumbling and makes republicans by the wholesale. People who pay taxes—that is everybody—continually ask, To what good? Since that paragraph was begun a startling hailstorm has swept up the lake—a sharp clatter on the roof and windows of ice stones as large as the individual salts or butter dishes which I remember having seen in use at American hotels, and shaped into curiously molded forms. It strowed the ground with leaves and blossoms, broke off great branches here and there, crashed in windows on the south end of the hotel and shattered many of the gas lamps along the terraces. The tumult has stirred up the garden's fragrance anew. The pomegranate and fig trees that lift their treasures to my balcony seem to have borrowed the odor of the white cape jasmine and magnolia that the storm has beaten down; and even that vegetable porcupine, the fan palm, that menaces me at the window, has found in the general worriment a breath of balsam it never had before. The lake is tossed into mimic fury, and the clouds are rising and revealing the snow peaks again. Well, the storm has quite passed. Big-eyed children have ceased to gather hailstones. All is serene again. The clouds have sailed north, and Bernini stands white and superb against the sky. The pomegranate blossom looks more fiery than ever. The porcupine on a stick at my window seems gathering himself for some fresh attack. The church that sits like a monk in an inaccessible nook, 2,000 feet up the side of the mountain, seems whiter and lonelier than ever, perched in the very track of the avalanche that clings to the cliffs above, as if meditating a plunge into the still palpitating lake.

SOME UNHAPPY AMERICANS.

A large proportion of Americans in Europe are unhappy—half of them, I estimate, though the fraction may be too large. There are thousands of Americans traveling here who have no business here; whom Europe has nothing to offer; who would be vastly better off at home. I meet them every week in couples and processions. They are (usually) uneducated and vulgar, who came to Europe merely because they have, by nip and tuck, earned money enough to come, and it is the thing to do. They are the Peter Bell sort of folks, to whom a primrose or a mountain is nothing to speak of—and nothing to think of. They never see a cloud—unless to remark that it is going to rain. To them all rivers and lakes are alike—except in size—and mountains are simply blemishes on the landscape, impediments to be got through or over as soon as possible. People without sentiment have no business to be here—or anywhere else except right at home, counting their money and grubbing for more. I met a specimen of these yesterday who has got rich making brass buttons in Connecticut. He grumbles at everything he sees—actually fights his way from town to town. He cares nothing for nature, so of course he cares nothing for art—cares for nothing except to "see Europe" and get home. I pity him. And I pity his wife, who is as poverty-stricken as he is. And I pity the Europeans who encounter either of them. Buttons pere hired a courier till he found out that the courier cheated him—as they all do—then he let him go, and has a time of it settling alone. He grumbles because they charge for transporting his baggage, and gets profanely eloquent over the item of "soap and candles 2 francs extra." He declines to offer the slight income of "pour boore," and when the porter or head waiter pleasantly says, on his departure, "bon jour" or "buon georno," or "guten tag," and frankly holds out his hand for the expected pence, Buttons denounces him as a swindler and a beggar in fairly good English, and wishes he was out of this rascally country. In short, Mr. Buttons refuses to conform gracefully to the habits of the people among whom he travels. He swears every time he has his baggage weighed and registered, and calls in a loud voice for "a check."

"Does it cost you more here than at home?" I asked him yesterday.

"More!" he exclaimed, in surprise. "Not more than two-thirds as much."

"Then why do you complain of it all the while?"

"Because their way is so uncivilized. It ain't the money that makes me mad—it's the clumsiness. The idea of charging me 10 cents for that little bit of soap. It is mean and niggardly."

He is resolved to reform the country at once, and make its methods agree with those of the United States. It is a large contract he has taken, and the measure of his success is not worth the fret and worry it costs.

"See here!" he called out at dinner to the head-waiter, who spoke English; "I've ordered some ice; you going to charge me for it?"

"Yes; it is our custom to charge four sous for ice specially ordered."

"What for? Don't it come right on the side of the bill here, lots of it?"

"Yes; so do mushrooms, but we have to gather them."

"Well, why don't you put it into the general bill?"

"Because few people want it."

"Very well, you needn't get me any; I won't have it."

Of course some of Button's suggestions are good ones, but his method is bad. Our American check system is the best; no doubt of it. Ice ought to be included in the general bill, and most of the hotels have already adopted that change. But the way to get along in Europe and be comfortable is to fall in with the requirements of the locality, and spend the strength on sight seeing instead of on fretting and invective. People who wish to live exactly as they do at home had better stay there.

July 21.—Morning—The storm has left the air cool and clear. Blankets were needed last night. The lake is rough again. It seems to be October, except for the bright green vegetation everywhere. The churches and convents in the nooks of the height behind Menaggio are wonderfully distinct; village rises above village, and even the broken walls of old castles stand out on the cliffs. At the water's edge Villa Carlotta sleeps amid its vines. In the distance Mount Legnone shines high and white, and seems to be only an hour's walk away. This is a fascinating spot; but to-morrow I turn north again and traverse the St. Gothard pass into Central Switzerland. W. A. CROFFUT.

TWO NYMPHS.

When turns the year a crescent face
  Upon the world as Spring draws nigh,
And roses o'er the morning slopes,
  And stirs the depth of dewy sky,
Floats a form of phantom grace
  Along the shores, before the breeze;
And from her boat full many a note
  She breathes along the morning seas,
  While clouds of swallows, blithe with youth,
  In the mild light sail up the south,
  Calm mountains flecked with rainy green
  Above the wheaten plains are seen,
  Slowly the rivulet's bubbles pass
  Through rain-scattered blades of sun-warm
    grass;
  The oak-wreath on the altar lies,
With milk and honey, cake and wine;
  And hamlet folk beneath its smoke,
  Whose pillar bluely soars the skies,
  With gladsome feet and carols sweet
Circling, praise the Spring divine.
When Autumn's yellow leagues of shores,
  And quiet sultry harvest time—
In fields through which the sickle scores,
  And crimsoning orchards—nears its prime,
Comes a nymph out of the wood,
  Where amber glories sift and cross,
  And apples sleep on golden moss;
Whose cheek, flushed dark with deep sunned blood,
  Glows, pacing down beneath a crown
  Of wall flowers streaked with yellow and brown;
  Eyed like Arabia's twilight rolled
  In garments rich as Ganges' gold;
  Still seen where broods the slumbrous ray;
  Until the broad sun down the bay
  Has dipped in chasms of cooling day;
Then floats on mellow wind afar,
  To sleep in glimmering roofted cave
  Beside the long luxurious wave,
Beside her dusk and splendid star.

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

A REVOLUTION IN JUDAISM.

The Tendency of Hebrews in This Country to Lose Their Identity as a Peculiar People, and to Become Americanized.

Sights and Scenes at Long Branch, Where the Wealthy Jew Plays No Unimportant Part as a Social Factor.

A Project to Perpetuate the Teachings of Infidel Bennett by Carving Them in Immortal Marble at Greenwood Cemetery.

NEW YORK, Special Correspondence, Aug. 2.—The Jews will become before long so absorbed by the rest of the people in America as to be indistinguishable. Prof. Felix Adler says so, and there is no more observant or intelligent Jew in the country than he. But he is an apostate, and a strictly orthodox Hebrew would scout the idea of Israel ever losing her separate character. But there is no denying that the more educated and more prosperous Israelites in this city are drifting far away from their ancient standards. While still measurably apart from Christians in social life, they are necessarily mixed with them in business, and here the line of distinction is unquestionably being obliterated. Go through the streets of wholesale trade, and you will be struck, first, by the preponderating Jewish names on the signboards; and, second, you will observe that a surprising number of firms are apparently composed of Jews and Christians. This is slightly more so in appearance than in reality, for Jews have developed a tendency to Americanize their names. For instance, a Mr. Sandheim lately became Mr. Sands. Or failing in business and starting anew, he concluded it wise to begin with a freshened name. Instances of this sort are numerous, so that a firm name showing in part a lack of Judaism does not mean a copartnership with Christianity. Nevertheless, the repugnance to close business relationship has considerably given way on both sides, and they no longer come together in trade exclusively for mutual spoiliation. In religion, of course, there is no meeting half way, for the Christian most tolerant in mercantile affairs entertains no notion of becoming a Jew, and that is just the way the Jew feels regarding Christianity. But they can and do get together irreligiously; that is to say, on the plane of infidelity. I prefer not to go into a ticklish subject far enough to estimate the proportion of our business men who are unbelievers in any sort of revealed religion, but it is safe to say that Jews in New York with an income of a thousand a year and upward have generally departed from the faith of their fathers. Thousands have renounced all allegiance, and never go into a synagogue to worship. Other thousands remain nominal members of congregations, but freely eat unclean food, work on Saturdays, and observe few of the rites and usages of the ten tribes; and indeed it is only the Polish Jew, in the crowded East Side tenement colonies of his people who strictly maintains Judaism in the metropolis.

THE JEW AT THE BEACH.

Long Branch is the best place to see the social aspects of the moneyed Jew. In the city he is the greatest of theater-goers, and can be found at the fashionable public balls; but much of his social diversion is out of the sight of the rest of us. But down at the seashore he is in full view, both as a cottager and as a hotel guest. Judge Hilton, whose order excluding Jews from the Grand Union, Saratoga caused such a stir a few years ago, has an extensive enterprise founded here on the same principle. His Hilton park, which is to contain a large number of cottages, will be wholly free from Jews. But there is no landlord along the Jersey shore who maintains this rule, though several manage to keep Israel in a very small minority. The largest and most fashionable house is at least one-third filled by Jews, and its concededly best dressed lady is Mrs. Fraley, wife of a Jewish banker of St. Louis. The most prejudiced critic could find no impoliteness in her manners, while her wardrobe commands wondering admiration by its extent and richness, but gives no offense by any lack of good taste. The two ladies who stand next in toilet distinction are Mrs. Loeb and Miss Hass, sisters of Jewish birth, but Episcopalians in religion. Indeed, this hotel presents more social indications than I have seen elsewhere that Adler's prophecy of eventual absorption may prove true. But he will have to wait awhile—say 100 years or so—for its entire fulfillment. Who would suppose that the careful, methodical, thrifty Jew would ever gamble? And yet the heaviest loser whom I have heard of in the gorgeous hells of the Branch this season is an Israelite. He is a stock farmer, however, and his business is next door to professional gambling. He dropped into Charley Ransom's club house one night this week, and in a few hours left $9,000 on the faro table. Speaking of religion, Long Branch knows no Sabbath. There are churches especially for the summer visitors, it is true, but not one holds a congregation equal in numbers to the Sunday bathers at any of the many hotels, and on Sunday afternoons the drives are as full of equipages as on a week day.

REAL STROLLING PLAYERS.

In theatricals I yesterday saw a genuine company of strolling players. There were four members—a man, a woman, a child and a dog. They were traveling along the Jersey shore in a tour of the summer resorts; and they were not afoot because bad business had reduced them to that inexpensive mode of going, but in pursuance of their habit. The man was a versatile comedian, with several dialects at his command, and the scenery and costumes on his shoulders in the shape of a Punch and Judy show and its puppets. The woman looked out for what showmen call the "front of the house." She was also the orchestra, for she played the tambourine in which she gathered coin. The child was an infant phenomenon, probably capable at times of dancing nimbly, though when I saw her fatigue had taken all the skip out of her little legs. The dog was a rare performer of tricks. Such were their respective duties in the entertainment. As viewed in transit, the child was carried in a basket on the back of the woman and the dog drew a cart load of baggage.

"That is what I call a nice, compact working party," said Frank Chanfran, the actor, as he watched them setting up their show on his lawn. "All in the family; everybody with plenty to do, no salaries to pay or sharing terms to haggle over, and no costly transportation to eat into the receipts."

Nor any board bills, for I subsequently saw them encamped by a roadside. A tree had been their hotel for the night, and a cursory glance at their breakfast made it appear to be composed of gratuitous bits from a kitchen and surreptitious vegetables from unguarded fields. From the wag of the dog's tale to the laughter of the child there were no indications of anything but amiable comfort in these lawless vagabonds.

Nevertheless, their summer outing looked incongruous when it took them through the luxurious life which now fills Long Branch. Good clothes are so common there that threadbareness seems misery and rags absolute agony. An observant woman tells me that the dressing has never been richer, as displayed evenings in the larger hotels. It is true that dullness in trade and speculation has brought a great many men round to the summer season without money enough to spare for the more fashionable watering place visits, and that their families have therefore found a sudden appreciation of the delights of mountain air; but the women who are here betray no dimunition of wardrobe resources. Readers belonging to the gown-wearing sex may care to know that white and light colors are worn exclusively, except on cool or rainy days; that the decorations are lace and embroideries in lavish quantities; that hats and elaborate hair dressing are scarce in contrast with what was usual a few years ago; that bodices are invariably cut low, though more or less filled in with lace, and that the manners of the wearers present the looked for range from good to bad. There is not much left, however, of those peculiarly offensive airs which for a decade after the war were characteristic of what we termed our "shoddy aristocracy." There is loudness enough in all conscience, but the vulgarity is pretty evenly distributed among those who have grown quickly rich and those who were born so. When the burly young Briton whom some of the young women in my hotel admire because he is "so agreeably English, you know," eats like a boor at my side, and climaxes his dinner offenses by filling his mouth with water, rinsing his teeth, and then spitting it all out into his napkin, I may reasonably forego for Americans any claim of monopoly in vulgarity. And my disgust faded into a smile when I saw him gaze, with manifest amazement and disapproval, at a woman whose method of feeding herself consisted of using her fork only to pile an assortment of viands on her knife, and the blade to convey these variegated mouthfuls out of sight. He should have forgiven her that eccentricity, which was cleanly and polite compared with his own, for it was her industriously blithsome daughter who conveyed to me a favorable regard of his Englishism. She talks with an acquired London accent. "Me cawt me cawt, at 5 o'clock," she said to the family coachman, in a voice loud enough for a verandah full of people to hear. "Caught what, Miss?" the man inquired. A repetition of the order did not make him understand it, and she had to say in plain American pronunciation, though she lowered her voice and stepped closer in doing so, "My cart, stupid; my village cart at 5 o'clock."

It is interesting to look back of the finery which wealth has put on the backs of the women to see how the money has been obtained.

"Do you see that lady in the white Ottoman silk?" said a friend.

"The one with the shapely figure?" I responded.

"Yes, that's the one; but her shape always seems to me like a certain bottle of stomach bitters. Why? Because her father's fortune came from the manufacture of a constituent of cocktails. Over yonder in dainty mull is the wife of a face powder; going down the hallway are the two daughters of a soothing syrup; and the swell, who drove past a few minutes ago in a dog cart tandem, was a son of a pill."

About the most amusing product of wealth at the Branch is the young man whose tastes have run ahead of the money allowance which a sensible father accords him. He could drive one horse without extravagance, but his desires extend to a pair; one good room would lodge him comfortably, but he likes to lounge in two; and so he goes, making himself miserable when he might be happy. Why does this bring him misery? Because he could pay his bills if he didn't make a fool of himself; but, as it is, creditors hound him at every turn. He came down to the seashore with his hair cut very short, and bleached from its natural red to a light blonde. This had been done for improvement, and so it was rudely unjust for a familiar acquaintance to cry out to him: "It isn't any disguise, old chap. They'll know you in a minute."

AN INFIDEL'S MONUMENT.

I predict that the infidels will soon have a grievance, real or fancied, just as one chooses to regard it, but one which even the eloquent Ingersoll will think it worth while to talk about. D. M. Bennett called himself a free thinker, while others deemed him a crank. He did not stop with plain disbelief of Christianity, but rode wild hobbies of socialism, even to the dirty lengths of free love. He edited a paper called the Truthseeker, was a favorite speaker at wild people's meetings, and at length became in their eyes a martyr by serving a term in the penitentiary for publishing an obscene book. On his liberation, he appeared on the platform of Cooper Institute hall in the dress of a convict, and was greeted by 4,000 followers with tremendous enthusiasm. His journal, which had been comparatively unknown, now gained circulation by means of this incidental advertising, its editor came into demand as a lecturer, and his assaults upon religion seemed at last to have struck remuneration, when sudden death shut him off from that reward. Bennett's followers were asked to contribute to a monument fund, and I learned from his widow that they have given over $1,000. She says he is buried in Greenwood cemetery, in a lot owned by her brother. The ground, all graded and railed, has thus been provided, leaving only the monument itself to be erected by subscriptions, and she depends on these reaching a total of $1,400. She has made a contract with an old friend and warm supporter of Bennett's and who therefore has conceded a low price for the work, so that about a $2,000 granite pile is contemplated. The design comprises a massive base surmounted by a column, altogether reaching a height of about fifteen feet. Near the top of the front face will be a bronze medallion portrait of Bennett two feet in circumference, and under it a record of his name, birth and death. It is on the remaining three sides, however, that the trouble which I anticipate will be lettered.

"Here will be engraved," says Mrs. Bennett, "extracts from my husband's works—glowing truths uttered by himself, and which are the best monument he could have. They will tell to coming generations what manner of man he was, and long after the shaft shall have crumbled they will live in the memories of those who learned them from its face."

Such is the fond expectation of the widow, and it may possibly be realized, but I think not in Greenwood cemetery. The quotations selected to be inscribed are violently denunciatory of Christianity, and Greenwood is a Christian burial ground, whose authorities will not permit the diversion of sacred ground to such a use. Then the infidels will make an uproar, see if they don't.

A BARGAIN IN CHARITY.

Down in John street, close by the first Methodist church ever built in America, a Christian firm of merchants are doing something beneficent that cannot give rise to any controversy. In the cellar of their store they have coiled 200 feet of pipe in a barrel and put that in a hogshead, the space between the two receptacles being filled with sawdust, while the coil is kept packed in ice, which chills the water running through the pipe. The latter is extended upstairs and through the side of the house to the street, where the cooling beverage is on tap free to everybody. The original investment in this charity was less than $100, and to keep it going about $5 a week is expended.

"That's a downright bargain in charity," said its originator, as he stood watching the drinkers.

"How many of them do you suppose are grateful?" I asked.

"I don't know," he replied, "and I don't much care, for we get a good deal of satisfaction out of the sight, anyhow. But I guess they have more appreciation than you seem to think, or else they would break or carry off the tumblers. We put out a tin cup at first, and fastened it to a chain; but it looked so mean, so much like a dog trough, that we took it away and put up the shelf as you see it, with four glasses. Thus far this summer only two glasses have been stolen, five broken, and our porter has a theory that the beer saloon folks over yonder did the breaking maliciously."

Edison at the Key.

"Edison used to work the other end of a circuit with me," says a telegraph operator interviewed in the Vicksburg Herald, "and I knew him when he was in Memphis some thirteen or fourteen years ago. He always looked ratty, and never spent his money on clothes, but the reason was that he was always tinkering with some new contrivance or other, and spent his money for material to work out his inventions. He used to take press in Memphis. He was as fast as they could make 'em, and his copy never gave a telegraph editor a bit of trouble. He had a way while waiting for copy of drawing caricatures, illustrating the character of news he was getting and putting them along in the spaces of the copy he sent in to the press. This made one of the papers up there, I forgot which, red hot, and it opened up on him, and had a good deal to do with his being fired by the manager. Edison didn't want the fool editor to print his funny pictures in his telegraphic news. He only drew them for his own amusement. When he went to Boston, with his yellow breeches on in the middle of winter, the manager of the office, finding he was an expert, hired him to keep the repeaters in order. Edison worked at the instruments a part of two days, and then was caught by the manager of the office fooling with some new contrivance of his own. 'Thought I hired you to keep those repeaters in order,' said the manager. 'You did,' said Edison, 'but I've put a kink or two into them that will make them keep themselves in order.' From that day his fortune was made."

RINALDO AND THE GIANT.

The giant, amid thousand strokes, at last
On the knight's forehead dealt one mighty blow,
Just as his courser spurring forward fast,
Rinaldo came to work him shame and woe.
Like to Typhœus' neath the mountain vast,
He all but sank, by weighty steal laid low;
While, like to night obscure the world o'ershading,
Came mists and darkness dim his eyes invading.

Yet soon his limbs their strength, his eyes their
  sight
Regained, its wonted courage too his heart;
Such evil chance made sad at soul the knight,
And bade his breast with wrath fresh kindled
  smart;
So much the more as Clarice's cheeks turned white
He saw, her eyes made dim by tears that start;
Hence struck he so the wounded that, though un-
  wounded,
His every bone felt by the pain confounded.

Fearing his cruel death, her own disgrace,
Clarice stands gazing on her lover dear,
And as she views his combat's changeful case,
So change her look and heart from hope to fear;
Now deadly pallor covers all her face,
Now colors bright and roseate there appear,
Like as, white frosts keep from the spring retreat-
  ing,
March skies show gleams of light and dark clouds
  fleeting.

—*Tasso, Canto XII.*

DEAD AND LIVING SPORTS.

The Tragic Fate of the Rash Swimmer Excites Sympathy at the Hub and Brings Up Old Reminiscences.

The Palatial Gin Mill Where Slugger Sullivan Will Deal Out Drinks to Boston's Thirsty Throats.

BOSTON, Mass., Special Correspondence, Aug. 1.—The Dolly D. has now been at her moorings nearly a week, and the jolly yachting party that cruised in her during the past few weeks has broken up, its members, perhaps, to meet later in the year and again skim over the waters along the picturesque New England coast. After experiencing the various temperatures of a good many of the popular seaside resorts in this vicinity, I could not help remarking, on returning to the Hub, upon the comparative coolness of the city over a number of the watering places. In my judgment, it has been much warmer, on the average, this summer, in one-half the beach cities than it has in Boston; and yet deluded cool-air seekers are contentedly paying $3 and $4 a day for poor accommodations at seaside hotels, and are flattering themselves that they are getting iced atmosphere on the half-shelf, compared to that which their less fortunate, or less foolish, brethren are breathing in the city. I find that the principal topic of conversation is Capt. Webb and his terrible death; that interest in the telegraphers' strike is rapidly dying out, and that the greatest event now looked forward to by bibulous Bostonians is the opening of Slugger Sullivan's saloon. When Capt. Webb first announced his intention of swimming the falls, few thought that he really meant to do it, except perhaps his most intimate friends. So little interest was manifested in the proposed feat that the public had almost forgotten it when the news arrived that the bold swimmer had met his death in attempting to accomplish it. Then it was not believed that the captain was so foolhardy, and many thought that a dummy of some kind had been substituted, and that the captain would turn up again in a few days scratched and torn and half dead from supposed exhaustion. This, it was thought, would be done as an advertisement, as the captain was about to make a professional tour of the watering places and large interior cities. It was remembered that four years ago the captain and Paul Boyton, the rubber suit natator, were matched for $2,000 to swim at Nantucket, just off the beach, Webb to swim ten miles, while Boyton was to paddle twelve and a half miles. The race was not started until late in the afternoon, and by the time it was dark Webb had become confident that unless he did something desperate he was a beaten man. He swam to the shore and ran along the beach as fast as he could in the direction of the judge's boat. Passing Boynton and thinking himself unseen in the darkness he rushed into the water again and swam to the boat. Before reaching it, however, Boyton, by quick work, came in first, greatly surprised that his rival was so near, as he had for a long time been far ahead of him. An investigation followed, and the fact that Webb ran a good part of the distance on shore was well established. The stake money was never paid, and for a long time Webb and his undertakings were looked upon by the public with suspicion. Judging from this, many thought the swimming of the falls a "skin," but now all doubt is dispelled, and only expressions of sorrow at his untimely death are heard.

WEBB IN BOSTON.

Capt. Webb was widely known in this vicinity through the many exhibitions given by him. He was very pleasant, quiet and gentlemanly, and there was nothing of the "blawsted, blowing Britisher" about him. A year ago last spring he attracted considerable public notice in this city by his wonderful feats of endurance in the water. A large room was hired by his manager, Fred Kyle, on Tremont street, and a large tank built in it, which was filled with fresh water "loaded" with salt. The salt was put in the water in order to make it heavier, and so that the swimmer would be better sustained and supported by it. In this he floated constantly for five days and four nights, coming out but five minutes in every twenty-four hours. At the end of that time he was seized with cramps and was out of the water a full half-hour. He went back again, however, and finished out the week. When the captain desired to sleep, he put his hands under his head and clenched them together with his fingers. In this manner he would float and sleep until his fingers would relapse their hold and allow his head to slowly sink beneath the water, when he would awake and try it over again. He would thus get fifteen-minute naps. A short time after this he essayed to remain in the water a month, night and day. Before the first week had expired he began to grow weak and loose flesh, but he persisted in his attempt. At last he grew so terribly weak that a few days before the month was up his physician ordered him out of the water to save his life. The remains of the unfortunate man are expected to arrive in this city to-morrow, and funeral services will be held at Hull, Mass., the day following. Capt. Webb once remarked to his wife Madelaine, that if he

SHOULD DIE WHILE IN THIS COUNTRY

he wished to be buried in the little old cemetery at Hull, close by the sea he loved so well. This quiet burial place is located upon the southeast slope of Telegraph Hill, Hull, and is observable miles from shore by the noble trees which surround it. There are many memorial slabs within it for those who have perished at sea, and a few monuments. The cemetery has been in use nearly 200 years, but now few are buried in it. At one time there were a number of ancient monuments there, but tradition states that the French troops, quartered on the peninsular away back in the last century, carried them down to the water side and utilized them for wash boards.

A subscription list has been opened in this city for Mrs. Webb and her children, and no doubt a snug little sum will be secured and presented to her.

SLUGGER SULLIVAN.

I fell in with Frank Moran, John L. Sullivan's manager, yesterday, and was invited to inspect the elegant gin mill which the champion of the American prize ring has had fitted up for him. It is located on Washington street, near Eliot, quite near the favorite haunts of the lesser stars of the prize ring, and is numbered 714. It has not yet been opened to public inspection, and close guard has been kept upon the doors to prevent over-inquisitive persons from gaining admission, as the champion desires to surprise and overcome Bostonians with the magnificence of his saloon upon the evening of Aug. 7 or 8. It is almost entirely finished, and will be ready for business at the appointed date. Sullivan has been exceedingly lavish in his expenditure in fitting up his drinking palace, and I fear he has put more money into it than he will draw out. In the opinion of competent judges it is equal in elegance to the famous bar-room of Ned Stokes in New York. There are not so many costly works of art, but the carving and wood work is much more lavish. Outside there is nothing particularly attractive. It is tastily painted, and above, running the whole width of the saloon, is a plain black sign board, on which, in gilt letters, is the name of the owner, John L. Sullivan. Handsome shades with Sullivan's monogram finely painted upon them and with artistic borders, protect the large panes of glass when desired, but during business hours these are to be kept up and through the windows the whole interior can be seen from the outside. The saloon might be called a marvel in mahogany, for there is not a piece of wood in it of any other kind than that. The door leading into this throne room of King Alcohol is a double one of solid mahogany, with engraved glass panels. Upon both window seats Sullivan's full name is inlaid with costly mother-of-pearl on glass veneer in imitation of Russian marble, and these alone will prove objects of great interest to visitors. The whole interior is one blaze of red, through which can be seen the variegated colors reflected from the beautiful glass veneer, inlaid mosaic style in the ceiling. The walls are tinted in pink, and are not hung with works of art of any description save in one place, on the left in the rear, where a magnificent painting, some 20x10 feet, and which is valued at $30,000, is hung. On the left as you enter is Sullivan's private room, which is quite large and tastily fitted up with the finest furniture of mahogany, made specially to order. There is a desk and a wonderfully-carved table, besides chairs and a lounge. The carpet upon the floor is the very best that could be procured, and cost $8 a yard. To the right is the cigar counter, also of the best polished mahogany, and carved. Directly behind it upon the wall is a large case, reaching almost to the ceiling, with a dozen or more compartments for the goods. This case is exquisitely carved throughout. Next comes the bar, over which the liquid refreshments are to be served. This is thirty feet in length, of solid polished mahogany, guarded by a round railing of the same wood. The front face is divided at intervals of five feet by half columns, upon which are carved the busts and heads of Venus. These figures are finely executed, a week being given by the carver to each one. Carved in the center of this face are Sullivan's initials, while in various other parts it is ornamented by the chisel and mallet. Behind the bar are three monster mirrors of the very best make, set into a framework of elaborately carved and finely polished mahogany. These glasses are the largest in Boston, and are valued at $1,100. The center one is the largest of the trio and measures ten feet by seven feet, and is guarded on both sides by massive columns of wood elaborately carved. The glass is crowned by the life-sized bust of Sullivan, carved out of solid wood. This is a wonderfully well executed work, and took the artist over six months to complete it. The mirrors on either side of the center are nine feet by six feet, and are perfect pieces of plate glass. At the extreme end of the room is a mammoth refrigerator and wine holder, also of solid mahogany, which reaches nearly to the ceiling. This is carved to correspond with that upon the other woodwork, and its glass face is guarded by a brass railing. On either side of it is a mirror ten feet by eight feet, also protected by a brass railing. On the wall directly to the left hangs the painting before spoken of, and between that and Sullivan's private room are the lavatories and sanitary of solid mahogany in every part. The fixtures and work put into this gorgeous groggery alone have cost the noted knight of the knuckles $20,000. The bar is arranged for the accommodation of four drink mixers, one of whom is to be Sullivan's brother. The glassware used is the best that could be obtained, and was specially imported for the owner. Each piece is engraved with the letter "S." The wine cellar is filled with barrels, boxes, cases, etc., from bottom to top, the stock being of the very best and valued at about $8,000. The saloon itself is one of the sights of the city. There is nothing gaudy about it, and good taste has been exhibited in every part. It is lighted from the ceiling with two costly chandeliers of hammered silver and polished brass. They were specially designed for Sullivan, and can be turned in any direction. The lights are shaded by globes, tinted in old gold color. Behind the bar are six brackets of the same design as the chandeliers. Altogether there are forty-five lights in the saloon, whose rays are doubly reflected by the polished mahogany below, and the colored glass veneering above. When all are lighted the scene is most dazzlingly beautiful. Frank Moran is to have the active charge of the business, while Sullivan is to be the attraction to draw trade. Some difficulty was experienced at first in securing a license, as the shopkeepers in the immediate vicinity of the saloon objected, but these were hushed up with money, and with the help of the eminent slugger's influence the license was at last granted.

THE COMING MILL.

Sullivan is now in training for his match with Slade, the Maori, at Madison square garden, New York, next Monday night, at the Cliffs, Scituate, Mass. I asked Moran how the champion was progressing.

"He is in fine condition," said the valiant Frank. "I left him this morning in the hands of Joe Goss and Pete McCoy, who are handling him. Sullivan is not working very hard for two reasons. In the first place he has been taking good care of himself recently, and in the second place, he does not need to in order to knock out Slade. Sullivan has a very poor opinion of the prowess of the Maori, and rightly, too, I think. John will have a 'pudding' next Monday night, and will scoop in 65 per cent of the net receipts."

"How does he train?"

"He gets up between 6 and 7 o'clock and takes a walk of two miles; breakfast is eaten at 8 o'clock, after which he lays around until it is nearly digested, when he walks a distance of twelve or fifteen miles, generally running the last two, however, so as to get into a sweat. He is then given a bath and briskly rubbed down, after which he eats a carefully selected dinner. In the afternoon he amuses himself by playing base ball or football, followed by an hour or more at slugging a suspended bag or ball. Supper is then eaten, followed by a walk of about four miles. He retires at 9 o'clock sharp."

"What are Sullivan's plans?"

"He expects to make a professional tour of the country about the last of September, going as far West as California. He may engage in sparring exhibitions for a year after that, when he expects to settle down and attend to his business here."

The newspaper and sporting fraternity of Boston are upon the lookout for something exciting now, as there is a probability of another Elliott-Dunn affair. Sullivan, the Boston bruiser, is howling for gore, while a poor scribe has made a walking arsenal of himself for protection. Col. George Eland, the active sporting editor of the Globe in this city, has mortally offended Sullivan, who, it is alleged, vows revenge. Eland is a long-legged Irishman with close cut hair, but minus a decided brogue. Before the war he was a large planter near New Orleans, and was worth $100,000. At the breaking out of the rebellion he joined the confederates, and was elected colonel by the captains of a large body of cavalry, which afterward captured Nim's battery. The colonel was pretty roughly used by the war, and lost all his money. Later he was an insurance agent, doing a large business, but he was "knocked out" by the Chicago fire. He then became a reporter upon the Cincinnati Enquirer, but he was too original even for that paper. He came East and joined fortunes with the Globe. It was he who started the false story of Sullivan's attack of hemorrhage, and later on he concocted a yarn about Sullivan getting drunk, breaking the furniture in his house, and nearly killing his wife. The champion was almost frantic when the first story was printed about him, but when the other was published he vowed vengeance, and sent word to Eland that he would break him up into little pieces at the first opportunity. The colonel immediately secured a revolver, and swears that if Sullivan lays hands on him he will shoot him like a dog. His knees are a little shaky, however, and he manages to keep out of Sullivan's way. NEL E.

A Veteran Fifer.

Among those present at the Ohio soldiers' reunion at Columbus, which was held last week, was the Rev. Peter Kimball, recently of Cleveland, who was among the musicians, with his fife. Mr. Kimball is a New Hampshire man, but has resided in Ohio for fifty-three years. He played a drum in 1809, and was a militiaman in his native State. He is now in the ninety-sixth year of his age, and says the present is the happiest period of his life. He has a voice equal to a Fourth of July orator, and attributes his vigor to a proper course of living and to the use of the fife and drum. He never smoked, but once, and that was when he knew no better. There is yet a tinge of original color. When not engaged in teaching, he gives attention to pomology, and has a secret by which he makes barren trees to bear fruit, as well as change the bearing year. The Columbus Dispatch says Mr. Kimball was one of the instruments in founding Marietta college. He is now on his way to Illinois. He carries a copy of the United States constitution, as he has done for for the past fifty years, from which he often quotes in support of any question of politics which he may champion. Without the use of glasses Mr. Kimball is able to read the finest print, and thinks a man, by properly taking care of himself, should live 150 years. He is certainly a wonderfully preserved man for one of his years.

Newton's Accounts O. K.

Grand Forks News: F. J. Sterrett, of the firm of Sterrett, Hill & Childs, is now in this city with S. P. Spates, one of their agents, and both have carefully looked into the affairs of their late agent, W. J. Newton. They say that all his accounts are exact to a penny, but that the 3,000 bushels of wheat now in the elevator are in very bad condition. It is now thought that Mr. Newton's reason for committing suicide was despondency at the prospect of the discovery of the condition of the wheat and his inevitable discharge. Mr. Newton has been suffering from Bright's disease for some time, and this undoubtedly tended to make him still more despondent. The body of the deceased was sent to Crookston to-day. Deceased was insured in the Knights of Honor for $2,000.

WHO'S MY LOVE?

They query who my love may be
I answer, "She's a mystery."
I only know, one gentle night,
Shone first on me her starry light.

'Tis asked if she will bide with me;
I know what is, trust what shall be.
Who was not born can never die;
Our present hides the by-and-bye.

She'll be with me somehow, somewhere,
Perchance in happy homes of air;
Too much an angel for the earth,
Too human for celestial birth.

—*John Vance Cheney in Manhattan Monthly.*

HE PULLED THE SILKEN STRING

Opening of the Southern Exposition at Louisville by President Arthur—A Thrilling Scene.

The opening of the Louisville Southern exposition, Wednesday, by President Arthur, was an imposing event. The city was crowded, and hours before the formal opening, a procession miles in length was on the way to the exposition building. At 11:50 the cortege approached the grounds, where 20,000 persons were in waiting, and the wildest cheers mingled with music from the Seventh Regiment band and local musical organizations. The military formed in lines, open order, with presented arms, as the president, uncovered, passed into the building, closely followed by the Legion, which stacked arms at the entrance doors. An archway of flowers decorated the march to the grand stand, every Southern plant being represented. At exactly 12:20 o'clock the president mounted the stand. The reception committee, walking two and two, preceded him, Dr. L. P. Yandell and Col. Kemp Goodloe being at their head. President Arthur was accompanied by President Dupont of the exposition, Secretary Lincoln by Gen. Basil Duke, Secretary Folger by Gen. William Preston, Postmaster General Gresham by Col. John Mason Brown, and Gov. Blackburn by Judge Rollins of New York. As the president made his appearance he was immediately recognized by the crowd, and a cheer was raised, which broadened into a great shout of welcome as he took his seat directly in the center of the stand. By his left hand sat Gov. Blackburn and on his right President Dupont of the exposition. Near by sat the members of the cabinet, Gen. Phil Sheridan, Congressmen Morey and Lowry of Ohio, and those who accompanied them. As soon as quiet was restored after the crowd had vented its enthusiasm, Rev. Dr. Perkins, of St. Paul's Episcopal church, delivered the invocation. At the close of the prayer Mayor Charles A. Jacob delivered the address of welcome to the president, full of generous phrases, embodying the sentiments of the people of Kentucky and the South toward the distinguished guests who had come to aid us in extending the benificent advantages of agriculture and manufactures. Concluding his remarks Mayor Jacob extended his hand to the president in token of his welcome, amid the wildest applause of the audience. The good, old, gray head of Gov. Blackburn was now seen advancing toward the president, and renewed cheers broke forth, the applause for several moments being deafening. The venerable governor did not attempt any speech, but simply said: "Fellow-citizens, it is my pleasure, and I have the honor of introducing to you the chief executive of the United States, our president, Chester A. Arthur." Another wild round of applause followed this introduction, in the midst of which the president came to the front of the grand stand, gazed over the vast audience, bowed, and spoke as follows:

I count myself fortunate that I am within the borders of this beautiful city of the South on a day which must be henceforth famous in its history, for a great undertaking, an undertaking of national interest and importance, enters here and now upon its career. I congratulate the promoters and managers of this exposition that, even at this very threshold of its existence, it gives abundant pledges of success. The zeal and enthusiasm which they have displayed in their labors of preparation, and the frequent tidings of encouragement and cheer by which those labors have been lightened and made glad, the splendid triumphs of American genius, activity and skill which are arranged within these walls, the presence of the eager multitude who throng these hospitable streets, are all tokens that the enterprise here inaugurated will be crowned with brilliant, far-reaching and enduring results. It will multiply the aims of industry; better its operations, and elevate its standard of attainment. By suggesting new wants, it will unite new activities. It will disclose natural resources as yet almost unexplored, and point the way to their prompt and profitable development. In countless ways it will promote the arts of peace, and help to bring about the works of peace, proclaiming harmony and good will and brotherly kindness throughout all the land, and unto all the inhabitants thereof. [Great applause.] I now declare that the Southern exposition is open, and may God speed the fulfillment of all its lofty and ennobling purposes. [Immense applause.]

When President Arthur declared the exposition open, the enthusiastic crowd signified their approval again, and the president, reaching out his hand, pulled the silken cord dangling above the stand, thereby opening the throttle of the Reynolds Corliss engine, and putting in operation all the engines in the machinery department. A chime of bells pealed forth, and then the grand organ, presided over by Prof. George Roller, the Seventh Regiment band, under Cappa's leadership, and the festival chorus of 500 voices, under the direction of Mr. Donald McPherson, started the well-known air, America. Ten thousand copies of My Country, 'Tis of Thee, had been distributed among the throng, and those who were musically inclined joined in the patriotic and inspiriting song. Meantime, the president had left the stand, accompanied by the reception committee, and walked about the building, inspecting the displays. From the art gallery the president went to lunch with Mr. Dupont, at his home in the park, and later dined with the Pendennis club. The next morning at 8 o'clock he departed for Chicago.

A Sensational Dramatic Wedding.

Osmond Tearle, leading man of Wallack's company, was married Tuesday morning to Minnie Conway, a well known actress. The wedding occurred in Miss Rose Coghlan's rooms at the Windsor hotel, Denver, Rev. Charles Marshall officiating. The wedding breakfast, provided by Miss Coghlan, was a very elegant affair. Tearle was recently divorced in New York, and Miss Conway was also recently divorced from her husband, Jules Levy, the famous cornetist. The affair has produced a sensation. Miss Conway arrived from New York Monday last. An effort was made to keep the details of the marriage quiet. Miss Minnie Conway, whose name has of late been before the courts frequently, is a handsome blonde who fell a victim to the fascinations of Mr. Levy, or Mr. Levy's cornet, and seven years ago was married to him. Levy, however, already had a wife and family in England, and at length trouble arose in his new domestic relations. While Mr. Levy was letting the sea breezes waft the dulcet strains of his cornet to the ears of admiring crowds at Coney Island, Mrs. Levy went abroad to study music. There she met Mr. Tearle, and the two arrived together in this city on the same steamer. Then the trouble increased. Mrs. Levy now appeared upon the scene and began a suit for divorce against her husband who had procured from her a divorce in a Western State without thinking it worth while to impart the information to her. The deserted wife returned to England before the termination of the proceedings, but another suit was begun in her name and a decree of absolute divorce was obtained. Then Mrs. Levy No. 2 had her marriage with Levy annulled. This decree was entered last week, and left all the parties to the proceedings as they were before Miss Conway succumbed to the fascinations of the cornet. But her health compelled a visit to the balmy air of Colorado, whither, by a curious coincidence, Mr. Tearle had preceded her. Mr. Tearle had not been altogether free from marital troubles. The day before Mrs. Levy-Conway-Tearle obtained her decree of annulment Mary Alice Tearle obtained an absolute divorce from her husband, George Osmond Tearle.

The Turtle Mountain Sun Dance.

At this time the Sioux under Little Chief and Iron Heart are encamped around Fort Totten, Dak. To a traveler who visited the fort last week they said they would give their scalplocks if Mr. Arthur would ride over to see them during his Yellowstone trip. Soon after the traveler reached the fort he witnessed a "sun dance." He heard a din, and presently over the hill at a furious pace came the Indians, each riding a horse bareback, all in war paint and feathers, and each carrying a large branch of a tree. It looked like an approaching forest. There are 700 of these Indians at the reservation, and they looked just as seen in pictures. They paint themselves from head to foot, and wear nothing but a cloth around the hips. There are two long pieces of cloth hanging from the waist, thickly sown with feathers. Their legs have two bracelets of bells set in fur. One fellow was painted a bright lemon color from head to foot, with a belt of bright feathers around his waist, sweeping the ground. A long braid of hair hung down his back; brass buttons and thimbles were worked in; one side of his head being shaved and the other side not, and an immense cockscomb of red feathers on top. There was one painted stone color, with any number of beads hung around his neck. They carried tomahawks, spears and many queer instruments. The bodies of many of them were fearfully painted. About 150 braves took part in the dance.

"Hints on Building."

A publication by Carpenter & Teitz, architects, Drake block, St. Paul, containing full information about planning, designing and constructing all classes of buildings.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

The Hon. George F. Fdmunds, the senator from Vermont, would succeed to the presidency in the event of Mr. Arthur's death, he having been elected president of the senate last March, when that position was vacated by the Hon. David Davis.

There is such a thing as pushing a real estate boom too far, and certain northwestern cities are beginning to realize this fact. The continual turning over of town lots and lands is a poor substitute for legitimate industry in all other branches of business upon which present and future residents depend for a living.

Accroding to experts, there is something beyond calculation in the speed of steamers. Two boats may be built simultaneously from the same model, with every effort to make them precise duplicates as to shape and machinery, and yet one will prove faster than the other. Why this is no one can tell. The Mary Powell has for the last fifteen years been the swiftest on the Hudson River. During all time she has never been beaten. Time and again and exact counterpart has been built, with everything copied as the best mechanics and facilities could do it, but none of these has turned out as good as the original. Experience has been the same with yachtsmen. They order copies of the swiftest craft, or combine the supposed good points of several, and nine times out of ten are disappointed in the result.

The partial interruption of telegraph communication has resulted in an increase of the letter mails. At New York the increase was fifteen per cent. in a week, and probably this ratio will hold goods throughout the country. No one undervalues the telegraph for the instantaneous transmission of important intelligence, but the question has arisen whether it has not been used oftener than is necessary and for insignificant objects—whether it is not a luxury that could be dispensed with in many cases without detriment to anybody but telegraphic stockholders. This custom of transmitting trivial intelligence by such an expensive medium might well be curtailed—it certainly would be if money were not so plentiful.

The seasons business in what is known as "garden truck" at the south has been very profitable. Georgia alone has about 7000 car loads of melons, one county clearing over $100,000. On cucumbers, onions, &c., immense profits were realized, and for the first time the people began to realize the value of their lands, prices having gone up from $5 to $50 an acre. Lands hitherto worth but little are now vested with a market price. A diversity of products has been established, new markets have been created, which will lead to more next year. Railroad and commission menhave been interested in .the business, so that the developement in view is outside of calculations. Markets have been opened up as far as Omaha, Denver, and Kansas City. Interior towns in Wisconsin, Iowa, an Minnesota and many points in the east, where southern melons were never seen before.

There has been a remarkable decline in stock speculations during the past year, and Wall street complains of dull times. Seats in the Stock Exchange cost $36,000 only a year ago, and now they are sold for a little more than $20,000, and there is a fear among the members of the exchange that there may be a stampede which will make seats comparatively valueless. The truth is a paralysis in the business of stock speculation. This is not due to any scarcity of men who would be eager to take a hand in stock speculation, but to the general conviction that the chances for success are against them. In thousands of cases men and women know by bitter experience that the dice of the stock market are loaded. Stocks are also sold as investments, but these transactions which are likened to games of chance are only a fraction of what they were two years ago. There is nothing unhealthy in the decline of stock speculations. On the other hand it is a sign of greater intelligence of the people and more conservative tendencies among all classes.

The Northern Pacific railroad will be completed and opened in September, just 10 years after the financial disaster, which overtook the enterprise in 1873 and which precipitated the long commercial depression. When the company suspended in 1873 it had 450 miles constructed in Minnesota and Dakota and 105 in Washington territory. The road when completed in September will nearly be 2,000 miles long upon its main line and about 600 upon its branches. The celebration of the completion of this new channel of trade between the oceans will take place near the Mullan tunnel on the western slope of the Rocky Mountains in Montana September 8 and will be attended by a large party of invited guests, including leading stockholders from Europe, all the living ex-presidents of the road (among them Frederick Billings and Gov. Smith of Vermont), and many friends of the journalists. President Villard will drive the last spike and William M. Evarts will make an address. There is some expectation that Mr. Arthur will be there. The Northern Pacific party will leave New York August 29 and go through to Portland, Oregon, after the completion of the road, and return the same way taking about a month in all. The excursion party will occupy forty cars, in four sections of ten each, with ample provisions for the whole trip, and accompanied by the best cooks and caterers. The demand for invitation tickets has been almost phenomenal, and all sorts of influences have been used to obtain them, but Mr. Villard is said to have a single eye to business in this matter, ane that few will go who have not been and cannot be of material service to the road will join the excursion.

Another slight earthquake shock was felt at Casamicciola on Sunday.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

Gen. Ruggles, who was formerly on Gen. Terry's staff, and recently acting adjutant general of the army, said on the 13 inst., in the presence of an ex-officer, who is authority for the statement, that he had little hope for Col. Ilges, at the hands of the president. He had recently a conversation with the president on the case, and the president said in very positive language that he intended to put a stop to the practice of duplicating pay accounts. "But, Mr. President," said a gentleman present, "none of Ilges's accounts were presented to the paymaster except those on which he was paid." "It makes no difference," replied the president. "The offense consists in assigning accounts to outside persons and then drawing pay for the same periods. I intend to put a stop to the practice." The inference is, that if the court recommends dismissal, Col. Ilges cannot hope for executive clemency.

The acting secretary has received a telegram from the collector at Tacoma, Wash., stating that his officers, with the resistance of the Revenue Collector Walcott, had captured a sloop engaged in running Chinese across the line from British Columbia. Two smugglers were arrested. but nine Chinese passengers escaped. The collector also stated that nearly 100 Chinese had landed at various points on the northern frontier in boats and Indian canoes within the past few days, and he is powerless to prevent these landing unless his force is largely increased.

The decrease in the receipts from the internal tax on tobacco for the fiscal year ended June 30th last was $5-287,739 as compared with the receipts for the previous year. This was due mostly to the decreased tax which went into effect on May 1st. The tobacco tax in the aggregate yielded the immense sum of $42,104,249. This is a very important item in the receipts of the government. It is generally understood that a vigorous combined effort will be made at the next session of congress to abolish all tax on tobacco.

Deputy Internal Revenue Commissioner Rogers says it is the duty of collectors to determine whether Hostetter's bitters should be taxed, and any appeals from their decision had better be taken to the courts in order that uniformity of action might be had; that the internal revenue bureau would be bound by such settlement as the courts might agree upon, and that they alone possessed a remedy for the subject. It is probable that a test case will shortly be made in the western district of Pennsylvania, where Hostetter's bitters are manufactured.

It has leaked out in Washington that a day or two before President Arthur left for his trip to Yellowstone Park Marble of the Patent office,sent in his resignation and requested that it be accepted the 20th of August. The president accepted the resignation with the understanding that it would go into effect on the 1st of September.

President Arthur, Secretaries Folger, Lincoln and Teller, and postmas ter general Gresham, have accepted an invitation to visit Havemeyer's on Sept. 20. The arrangements were made by Secretary Lincoln, and the object of the trip is to afford President Arthur a jew day's fishing on the Great South Bay.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

The new hotel of the Duluth & Iron Range Railroad company at Agate bay was opened on the 10th inst. Vice President Stone, of the company, says that a magnificent summer hotel at the bay, equal to anything in the Northwest, will be erected next year. He also says the railroad company does not intend to utilize the bay shore for a town site, but that the town of Two Harbors would be laid out about one-half mile from the bay, and every effort be made to build up a large city there.

The Helena Independent says the first Northern Pacific train to cross the main range of the Rocky mountains, passed over the overhead line on the 7th inst. It consisted of a locomotive with five loaded cars. They made the trip with ease, showing the overhead line to be practicable and a thorough success. This is the highest point on the Northern Pacific between St. Paul and Portland, the altitude being 6,000 feet. Helena is now connected by rail with the Pacific slope.

Chief Engineer Anderson, of the Northern Pacific, says surveyors are now at work laying out the new branch road, leaving the main track six miles this side of Helena and running to Wickes, a distance of twenty miles. Grading will be commenced the latter part of the week.

GENERAL NEWS GOSSIP.

A telegram from Wilkesbarre, Pa., says The impressive ceremony of taking the veil was conducted the 12th at St. Nicholas German Catholic church. The Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Hara presided, and Prof. Becker of Milwaukee was the celebrant of the mass. The black veil was taken by sixteen young ladies, among whom are Sisters Humilitas of New Ulm, Minn., and Valorina of West Newton. Minn. Fifteen novices were made postulants or received the white veil. Among them were Anna Lehrer of New Ulm, Minn., Maria Michaels of Oshawa, Minn., and Maria Kranz, of Mankato,Minn.

A statement of the affairs of S. C & J. G. Phinney, boot and shoe manufacturers of Boston and Stoughton, has been prepared. The unsecured debts aggregate $732,888, of which $100,162 is contingent indebtedness in the shape of indorsements on discounted paper. Of direct liabilities, $408,522 is paper given F. Shaw & Bros. The assets consists of accounts and notes receivable, $55,661; stock, about $15,000; cash, $4,207; mortgage notes, $12,500, and equity in real estate in Hull and Stoughton, with factories, machinery, horses, carriages, sleighs and harness.

The Chicago Times publishes an article in which it is asserted that secret agents of the Canadian government have been in Chicago for some time, shadowing prominent Irish nationalists, and that they have positive information of a premeditated design to destroy the Welland canal by the use of explosives. It is further asserted that a request has been made on the United States government to assist in thwarting the alleged conspiracy.

The grand jury presented all members of the late commission of the Baltimore fire department, for the malfeasance in office. The board consisted of Mayor Whyte, ex-officio president, and Samuel A Regester, Thomas W. Campbell, J. Frank Morrison, Samuel Hanna, Bartholomew, E. Smith and Charles B. Slingluff. Bail was fixed at $3,000 in each case.

The attention of the United States minister to France has been called to the fact that America is furnishing China with arms and ammunition, which, it is believed are designed for Tonquin. The American legation, it is said, refused to answer questions in regard to the subject.

Mr. Herreschoff's steam yacht One Hundred which is believed to be the fastest yacht in the world, never having been beaten, was sold at Providence, R. I. last week, to Mark Hopkins, late of California, and started recently for St. Clair, Mich., going through the Erie canal.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps' summer home at Eastern Point faces Gloucester Harbor, Mass., not far from Cape Ann lighthouse. She has two houses, on in which she works, and another where she sleeps. She is much troubled with sleeplessness, and requires absolute quiet.

Senator Butler of South Carolina has been put in a bad situation by a "plug" operator who changed the words "Mormon immigrants" in one of his speeches denouncing polygamy, to read "German immigrants."

A cougar was recently killed near Newaukum, W. T., that measured six and one-half feet from tip to tip, and wieghed 110 pounds. The animal had killed $40 worth of hogs for the man who killed it.

Mary, daughter of Hon. Moses Warren, president of the Central National bank of Troy, N. Y., was recently married to Edward Welch, her father's coachman. All has been forgiven.

At the meeting of the American forestry congress at St. Paul, eloquent eulogies were pronounced on the late Hon. Leonard B. Hodges, the great tree planter of the Northwest.

Second-class medals have been awarded the following Americans at the Munich art exhibition. Toby Rosenthal, Abbey, Juengling and William Chase.

Dukes left a statement giving his version of the Nut affair, and admitting that he committed an appalling blunder in slandering the daughter.

Victor F. Lawson and M. E. Stone, publisher of the Chicago News, have been sued for $10,000 damages in slandering Minnie Papin, a servant girl.

The secretary of the Ohio state board of agriculture estimates the shortage of the wheat crop at 120,000 bushels.

Fifteen thousand persons attended the Spiritualism camp meeting at Neshaminy Falls, Penn., on the 5th.

A charter has been issued to the Kingston Coal company of Luzerne county, Pa., with $1,000,000 capital.

A groundless rumor of the failure of Villard created some excitement on Monday.

Judge Hilton is going to build a hotel at Long Branch larger than any there.

The Minnesota wheelman's meet opens August 30, at Minneapolis.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

About a yeak ago a middle-aged man named John Lereque, a scenic painter, married a Mrs Girol, a wealthy widow o New York City. Six weeks ago he eloped with his step-daughter Annie, a pretty girl of eighteen years, taking $4,000 of his wife's wealth. In Chicago the girl left her aged love and went to Milwaukee with a young man named Hensen. Lereque following and all three were arrested in the Cream city.

Dukes, who killed Capt. Nutt December last, was acquitted in the following March, and afterward shot dead by Capt. Nutt's son, left a lengthy posthumous statement, giving the story of his connection with the tragedy. First he gives with the utmost minuteness his account of the struggle in his room, in which Nutt was killed. He claims that Nutt was the aggressor in every phase.

George Knox, a respectable negro of Hickman, Ky., was shot and killed by Tom Gill, another negro from Obion county, Tenn. The evidence shows unprovoked murder. Gill wished to borrow Knox's horse and buggy at a negro barbecue, and on refusal of Knox, drew a pistol and shot him.

A woman calling herself Mrs. Andrews was found horribly murdered in a room which she had hired in Minneapolis. The body was not found for nearly a week. Suspicions are entertained of Henry Moore and wife, who occupied adjoining apartments, and disappeared about the time of the murder.

Two tramps took a team away from a boy in Gilman, Ia., and after severely beating him, drove about the country. They were pursued and captured on the 6th inst., tied to telegraph poles and whipped. The tramps were terribly afraid they would be hung.

Financial matters are still feverish at Indianapolis. The first national has resumed business, but the Indiana banking company still keeps the blinds down.

Robert Franklin of Illinois, arrived in New York from Washington territory, having been robbed on the train of all his money, $2,700.

At Castleton, N. Y., Albert Vass was tarred and feathered for courting Mrs. Hoffman without Mr. Hoffman's consent.

Wells, Fargo & Co's express has been held up again by Arizona road agents, with a loss of one life and $3,200.

Stephen P. Taintor, aged sixty, an old resident of Milwaukee, committed suicide by drowing in the lake.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

At Muskegon, Mich., 200,000 feet of lumber of the Peninsula manufacturing company burned; also, the company's factory and dry kiln and four box cars of the Cincinnati & Western Michigan railway. The loss is net computed. The lumber company carried $11,000 insurance.

At Des Moines Henry Belefish sixty-five years old, while crossing the Rock Island track in a buggy with his daughter Kate, seventeen years old, was killed, and the daughter severely injured.

A fire recently destroyed the large tinware factory of Matthai, Ingram & Co., in Baltimore, with all machinery and stock. Loss, $95,000: insurance, $42,000.

Two Norwegian barks collided off Dover recently. One was so badly injured she sank, carrying down thirteen of the crew.

The Methodist church, Nobles & Gibson's hotel and nine stores at Medford, Ont., were burned on the 12th. Loss, $80,000.

Further reports from Iowa show the damage from the hail storm to be wide-spread and disastrous.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Deputy Auditor Hult of Ramsey county, Minn., died the 8th inst., of heart disease, with which he has been troubled for some time. Mr. Hult was thirty-seven years of age, a native of Sweden and leaves a wife and two children. He was a prominent member of the Odd Fellows and also of the Ancient Order of United Workmen and his widow will receive benefit to the amount of $2,000 from each organization.

William Black's last novel, which, despite the Princess of Thule, is considered by many people to be his best, has caused much discussion concerning the pronunciation of the heroine's name. Mr. Black pronounces it "Yo-lawned."

Charles M. Russell a New York broker, and Miss Elise DeForest, daughter of James G. De Forest, a wealthy retired merchant, ran away to be married by a police justice in Jersey City.

Mrs. W. G. Fargo, the wealthy widow of the founder of the American express company, has married ex-City Clerk Frank F. Fargo of Buffalo, N. Y., a namesake, but not a relative,

Prof. R. B. Anderson, the Norwegian author, has resigned his fellowship in the Wisconsin university, to take an agency on the Equitable Life Insurance company in Madison.

A hermit, who for many years lived near the Soldier's home, Washington, known as "Old Tom," proves to be Count Pouroff of Prussia.

A niece of Benedict Arnold lives in humble circumstances at Sack Haven, Pa.

FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

Poole has been committed for trial in Dublin on a charge of murdering Kinney, the informer. Mrs. Kinney was one of the witnesses at the hearing. She was the person referred to by the crown solicitor on the 1st inst. as the witness expected from America. She corroborated the evidence of previous witnesses who swore they saw Poole and Kinney together on the night the latter was murdered.

A letter from Crown Prince Frederick William to Prince Bismarck is gazetted. The crown prince says he is convinced that the Germans are desirous of giving succor to friends in adversity, and he and his wife therefore place their names at the head of a subscription list in aid of the people who suffered by the recent earthquake in Ischia.

The Rev. William Brooks was entertained at dinner recenty by the Baroness and Mr. Burdett-Coutts, at their residence in Stratton street, London. The other guests included the archbishop of Canterbury, the marquis and marchioness of Salisbury, Earl Frotescue and Lady Frotescue, and the dean of Westminister. MacMillan will publish a volume of his sermons in September.

Persistent reports are current that Cetewayo is alive. A son of the late Bishop Colenso telegraphs from Maritzburg that Cetewayo demands an inquiry into his treatment by the government. The British agent at Maritzburg discredits the report.

The Most Rev. Michael Logue, bishop of Raphoe, in a letter states that the people of County Donegal have passed safely through the crisis of distress, having been saved chiefly by the charity of the Irish people throughout the world.

A small box containing explosives was thrown in Vornesinsky Prospect, St. Petersburg, from a carriage which was driving along the thoroughfare. The box was destroyed immediately. No arrests have yet been made.

The Star Music hall at Sunderland, England, caught fire while a performance was in progress and was entirely destroyed. The audience, numbering 1,300 persons, were warned in time and escaped without a panic.

The rheumatism which has driven Princess Beatrice to the continent is said to have been caused by the low-necked and short-sleeved dresses the queen makes her wear.

The Irish informers who couldn't get into Melbourne have been taken to Sydney and transferred to the security of a government ironclad.

Grave fears are felt at Montreal for the safety of the steamer Ludwig, as she is forty days out from Antwerp.

Floods in Egypt are feared, owing to the unusually rapid rise of the Nile.

France has persuaded Tunis to accept a protectorate.

The Elections of 1883.

Following is a complete list of State elections for the current year:

Connecticut will elect November 6 one-half its senate and its full house of representatives.

Georgia elected April 24 Henry D. McDaniel, Democrat, governor, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Alexander H. Stephens.

Iowa will elect October 9 governor and other State officers, part of its senate, and its full house of representatives.

Kentucky elected Aug. 6 Democratic governor and other State officers and legislature, and voted upon the question of holding a convention to revise the constitution of the State.

Maryland will elect Nov. 6 governor and two other State officers and legislature.

Massachusetts will elect November 6 governor and other State officers and legislature.

Michigan elected April 24 Democratic-Greenback supreme judges and regents of the university.

Minnesota will elect, Nov. 6, governor and other State officers, and vote upon three amendments to the constitution of the State, which provide (1) that the general elections shall be held hereafter in November in each even year; (2) that the secretary of state, the treasurer and the attorney general shall serve two years and the state auditor four years, and (3) fix the term of service of the judges and the clerk of the supreme court and the judges of the district courts of the State.

Mississippi will elect, Nov. 6, its legislature.

Nebraska will elect, Nov. 6, justice of the supreme court and regents of the State university.

New Jersey will elect, Nov. 6, its governor, part of its senate and its full house of representatives.

New York will elect, Nov. 6, secretary of state, controller, treasurer, attorney general, engineer and surveyor, and both branches of the legislature, and vote upon a proposition to abolish contract labor from the State prisons.

Ohio will elect, Oct. 9, governor and other State officers and legislature, and vote upon three proposed amendments to the constitution of the State, which (1 and 2) regulate or prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquor and (3) reorganize the judiciary of the State.

Pennsylvania will elect, Nov. 6, auditor genera and state treasurer.

Rhode Island elected, April 4, Republican governor and other State officers and legislature.

Texas will vote Aug. 14, at a special election, upon four proposed amendments to the constitution of the State, which, first, relate to the sale of public school lands; second, limit the rate of State and local taxation; third, provide for the formation of a public free school fund; and, fourth, fix the terms of the county courts.

Vermont adopted, March 6, two amendments to the constitution of the State, making officers under the federal government ineligible to seats in the legislature, and providing for the election by the popular vote of secretary of state and auditor of accounts on the general State ticket.

Virginia will elect, Nov. 6, part of its senate, and its full assembly.

The Week's Failures.

NEW YORK, Special Telegram, Aug. 10.—Bradstreet's Journal furnishes the following: There were 168 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreet's during the past week, thirteen more than the preceding week, seventy-three more than the same week in 1882, and sixty-two more than the same week in 1881. Compared with the previous week:

	No. of Failures.	Increase.	Decrease.
Middle States	38	6	..
New England States	34	7	..
Western States	47	7	..
Southern States	21	..	2
Pacific States and Territor's	26	..	9
Canada and the provinces	36	4	..

The important failures were:

Herser, Whittier & Wyman, hides and leather; Wright, Wooster & Co., wool; the Auburndale Watch company, manufacturers of watches; Wm. B. Towle, president of the Auburndale Watch company; the Whipple Music company, and Charles W. Clement, wholesale boots and shoes, all of Boston, Mass.; Stein & Trough, flour mill, Pottsville, Pa.; George R. Fiske & Co., bankers, Kokomo, Col.; Seitz & Mentz, tailors, Washington, D. C.; Cockraft & Black, manufacturers of worsted yarns, Philadelphia, Pa.; W. S. Northrop & Co., clothing, Cleveland, O.; Carl Lotz, coal, Chicago, Ill.; Hersey & Co., tanners, Moose River, N. Y.; G. M. Blatchford & Co., tanners, Glendale, N. Y.; the First National bank and the Indiana Banking company, Indianapolis, Ind.

In the principal trades they were as follows:

General stores	31	Butchers	3
Grocers	22	Coal	3
Liquors	15	Grain, flour, etc	3
Boots and shoes	11	Jewelry	3
Hotels and restaurants	9	Paper	3
Dry goods	6	Tobacco and cigars	3
Hardware	6	Books, etc	2
Banks,bnkrs&brokers	7	Iron	2
Clothing	5	Lumber	2
Leather	5	Millinery	2
Bakers and confect'nrs	4	Oil	2
Drugs	4	Commission	1
Furniture	4	Cotton	1

Distinguished Tourists.

The following are the distinguished foreigners now doing the Northern Pacific under the lead of Rufus Hatch: Lord Headly, Baron Albert Salvador of the Paris Figaro; Prof. Paul Passe, educational commissioner of France; Oskar Burgguren, Ernest Berger of the Berlin Presse; George W. Malthes and John H. Schmitz of Amsterdam. Bankers, John M. Lapug of the London Telegraph, Joel Cooke of the London Times, Gen. V. Bethell and slings by W. Bethell, Stanley Stubbs, Capt. Charles J Easton and H. D. Kimber of London, William Hardman of the London Post, Mr. J. H. Purleson, Miss Rosalie Gray, Mr. J. Robertson, the Misses Sophie M. and Fanny Robertson, and Ashurst Morris of London, and John Clay of Scotland.

The Great Coke Monopoly.

A syndicate has gained control of the vast coke interests about Connellsville, Pa., the great coke burning district of the country. The syndicate is composed of Dr. Hostetter. H. W. Vanderbilt, and a few other capitalists. These gentlemen will build a railroad from Harrisburg to Pittsburg, through the Connellsville coke region, with a capital of $14,000,000, all of which has been paid in. The line will be about 250 miles in length, and connect with the Vanderbilt roads. The work of construction has already begun, and will probably be completed in a year. Messrs. Frick and Oliver has long had large interests on the Connellsville coke industry, and, with other members of the syndicate, have been quietly buying in the coal veins and ovens until they have obtained control over the entire coke interests of the region. This places at their disposal a giant monopoly, one of the most important interests in the State of Pennsylvania, and the most extensive coke region in the country.

A Land Boomer Jailed.

C. M. Dittman, who has been a big land and lot boomer at St. Paul for some months, with but little capital, was jailed on the 13th inst., on the charge of forgery. The arrest was made upon a warrant which was sworn out in the municipal court by George Barbaras, cashier of the National Bank of Hastings. The complaint sets forth that "the accused did feloniously utter and publish as true, and upon one E. A. Whitford, a certain false and forged promissory note, he, the said Dittman, and forged with the intent to cheat and defraud."

Whitford is the assistant cashier of the bank of Hastings. It is understood that there had been other forgeries, amounting to $30,000, committed by Dittman, a part of which were of Lane K. Stone's name. It has for some time past been well known that Dittman is deeply involved; and it will be remembered that a few weeks ago a statement concerning his affairs, in which he claimed that he had satisfied all his creditors, and that he could have something left over for himself after making settlement with them. Then came the report of the failure of the bank at Monticello. Along during this time there were various ugly rumors afloat concerning Mr. Dittman's business acts, and very greatly affecting his character.

The local scribes who have been lauding Dittman to the skies, are now writing him down. Such is life among the boomers.

A Gory Claim Agent.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Aug. 13.—Col. N. W. Fitzgerald, the claim agent who has had trouble with the interior department, made a brutal assault upon Gen. Boynton, correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette, at the latter's office. Gen. Boynton had telegraphed the facts in the case to his paper. Col. Fitzgerald swore he would fight every correspondent who sent off the news, and commenced with Gen. Boynton. As Fitzgerald is a powerfully-built man and took Boynton unawares, the latter was getting the worst of it when his assistant came to his rescue and Col. Fitzgerald was forcibly ejected into the street. Fitzgerald again attacked Gen. Boynton in a drug store near Newspaper row, knocking him down. The parties were quickly separated, however, and were taken to the station house. At the station Fitzgerald made threats against a lawyer named Pelham, who retaliated on the spot by doubling the claim agent up in a corner with a blow from his fist. Fitzgerald is out on bail to-night, looking for the other correspondents. The affair created a great deal of excitement on Newspaper row, and a fine crop of gore is predicted before the matter ends. Gen. Boynton denounced Col. Fitzgerald and his firm of claim agents as a set of swindlers who had grown rich by pundering unfortunate ex-soldiers of the late war.

A Monument for Mat. Carpenter.

On the first of December next there will be erected over the grave of the lamented Senator Carpenter, in Forest Home cemetery, Milwaukee, a stately work of mortuary art, a fitting tribute in memoriam of his bereaved family. The work is a cabinet monument, a right line Grecian composition, seven feet square at grade, and twenty-five feet seven inches high, composed of plinth, bases, die and capital, wrought from light Barre, Vt., granite. The design is fresh in conception, bespeaking dignity and repose in every line. The shadows and high lights are few, but powerful, the grand effect being obtained by well proportioned masses, blending softly in receding growing lines pyramidically, from base to apex. The base bears in bold raised letters the family name, and on the front of the die the record of his entity and epitaph are cut in letters raised, unpolished. In front of the monument a flight of granite steps, flanked with massive swelling buttresses, graved granite flower vases, forms the approach from the street. The finished work aggregates sixty tons in weight, and is constructed to withstand for many centuries the blighting touch of time; and in its silent dignity will tell the curious visitor a most impressive story of the broken kasket of an immortal soul, wrapped in eternal slumber at its base.

COMMERCIAL.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—The market was stronger for No. 1 hard, there being a steady demand for it by the millers. Grades below were unchanged in bids. Receipts continue limited, enabling holders to ask good figures. On 'change the feeling was steady, the market being rather quiet. No. 1 hard, $1.12 bid: September, $1.08 bid, $1.10 asked; year, $1.05 bid; No. 2 hard, $1.07; No. 2, $1.02; No. 3, 92c; No. 4, 82c, all bids. Sales: 5,000 bu No. 1 hard, $1.15, f. o. b.; 17,000 bu No. 2 hard $1.10, f. o. b.

CORN—No. 2 was firmer on good demand, and limited offerings. Bulk of supply is of low grades. Quotations: No. 2, 46c bid, 50c asked; August, 50c asked; year, 45c bid, 48c asked; No. 3, 43c asked.

OATS—Spot No. 2 mixed were weaker, though asking prices were unchanged. Futures were steady. The demand was generally light. No. 2 mixed, 30c bid, 31½c asked; August, 30c bid; September, 28c bid, 29c asked; October, 27c bid, 29c asked; year, 27c bid, 28½c asked; No. 2 white, 31c bid; No. 3 white, 30c bid; rejected, 30c asked. Sale: 1 car No. 2 mixed, 36c, sacks included.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—The feeling is somewhat firmer. Minneapolis patents are quoted in Boston at $7.20@7.40, and in New York at $5.60@7.25. Local quotations: Patents, $6@6.40; straights, $5.40@5.55; clears, $4.65@5; low grades, $1.85@3.

MILLSTUFF—Remains steady and quiet. Quotations: Bran, bulk, $6.50@6.75; sacked, $8.25@8.75. Shorts, fine, $10.25@10.50; coarse, $9.50@10. Mixed feed, $17@20.50. Coarse corn meal, $20.

WHEAT—Was strong and higher for No. 1 hard, with $1.14½ bid for spot, $1.06 for seller the year, and no offerings at any figure except year, for which $1.07 was asked. Sales were of sample wheat at 90c f. o. b.; $1.02 f. o. b., $1.03, $1.05 and $1.08 respectively. Quotations: No. 1 hard, spot, $1.14½; seller October, $1.07; seller November, $1.04½; seller December, $1.04½; seller the year, $1.06½; seller February, $1.11; No. 2 hard, $1.10; seller September, $1.10; No. 1 Northern, $1.09; No. 2 Northern, $1.03; No. 1, $1.03; No. 2, 99c; No. 3, 95c; Millers' association prices: No. 1 hard, $1.10; No. 2 hard, $1.05; No. 1 regular, $1.03; No. 2, $1; No. 3, 90c; No. 4, 80c.

CORN—Is still dull and weak. Quotable at 48c for No. 2, and 40@47c for condemned, by sample.

OATS—Were offered freely, but holders would not sell at 28c. Quotable at 28c for No. 2 mixed; white, 30c; rejected, 25@27c, by sample.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour in good demand and firmer, but not quotably higher. Wheat stronger; $1.02½ cash or August; $1.04½ September; $1.06½ October. Corn dull and lower; No. 2, 51⅞@52c; rejected, 44@44½c. Oats dull and lower; No. 2, 31c old; 29c, new. Rye higher; No. 1, 61c; No. 2, 59c. Barley dull; extra No. 3, 49c September, 50c bid. Provisions easier; mess pork, $12.60 cash and September; $12.72½ October. Lard, prime steam, $8.32½ cash and September; $8.37½ October. Butter higher; choice creamery, 20@22c; fine to extra dairy, 16@17c. Cheese quiet but firm. Eggs firm; 17@17½c. Receipts—Flour, 5,000 bbls; wheat, 23,000 bu; barley, 1,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 1,500 bbls; wheat, 2,000 bu; barley, 2,000 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET.—Flour quiet and steady. Regular wheat in fair demand, unsettled and generally higher; $1.02½ August; $1.04 September; 1.05⅝ October; $1.06⅝ November; 1.02½ year; No. 2 spring, $1.02½; No. 3 spring, 90c; No. 2 red winter, $1.08. Corn, in fair demand and easier; 51c cash; 50⅞@51c August; 50¼@50⅜c September; 49⅛@49⅜c October; 47½c November; 45½c year. Oats, dull; 26⅛c cash and August; 26⅛@26¼c September; 26⅝c October; 26c year. Rye, in good demand at 61c. Flax seed, quiet at $1.38. Pork, active and lower; $12.80 cash; $12.75@12.80 August; $12.82½@12.85 September; $12.95@12.97½ October; $12.30@12.35 November; $12.17½ year. Lard, in fair demand and easier; $8.32½@8.35 cash, August and September; $8.37½@8.40 October; $8.45@8.47½ November; $8.17½@8.20 year. Bulk meats in fair demand; shoulders, $6.15; short ribs, $7.10; short clear, $7.40. Butter, quiet and unchanged. Eggs, in fair demand at 17@17½c. Whisky steady and unchanged. Corn to Buffalo, 3½c per bu. Receipts—Flour, 6,000 bbls; wheat, 48,000 bu; corn, 248,000 bu; oats, 72,000 bu; rye, 2,700 bu; barley, 2,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 10,000 bbls; wheat, 6,000 bu; corn, 358,000 bu; oats, 44,000 bu; rye, 3,000 bu; barley, none.

NEW YORK MARKET, Special Telegram—Wheat opened ⅜@⅝c higher, afterward ruled weaker and lost the advance, but recovered ¼@⅜c. Speculation fairly active, but otherwise trading was quiet. Sales, 4,236,000 bu, including 62,000 bu on spot. Corn very unsettled and August delivery fully 1c lower; later options opened a shade better, but subsequently ruled weaker and fell off ¼@⅜c. Speculation very quiet and cash trading limited. Sales, 397,000 bu, including 49,000 bu on spot. Oats—Market very dull and prices without quotable change. Rye—Trading is quiet, but the stocks are much reduced, and prices rule very firm. Barley nominal. Flour—The temper of prices continues very steady, but the variations are not material. Export inquiry is quite moderate, and demand from the local trade fair; sales, 16,000 bbls. Pork—The market was very dull and prices weak, in sympathy with lower Western advices. Lard, 6@10 points lower, variable and very irregular, with a dull trade reported, largely in October options.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Minnesota's Revenue District.

The consolidation of the two internal revenue districts of Minnesota is complete, all the requirements of the law having been complied with, and yesterday William Bickel, the collector for the entire State, made the following appointments of deputies and the local force in general office at St. Paul:

First District—W. G. Dye of Winona.
Second District—C. A. Baker of Hastings.
Third District—A. G. Wedge of Albert Lea.
Fourth District—D. B. Owen of Mankato.
Fifth District—J. B. Sackett of St. Peter.
Sixth District—C. P. Barnard of St. Paul.
Seventh District—Charles H. Clarke of Minneapolis.
Eighth District—George W. Benedict of Sauk Rapids.
Revenue Stamp Deputies—E. N. Leavans of Faribault and V. G. Hush of Minneapolis.
Local Office Force—Victor Berggren, cashier; A. F. Nordin of Kandiyohi, and J. W. Walsh of Albert Lea, office deputies, and W. F. Bickel, clerk.

All the above deputies and clerks are appointed direct by Collector Bickel, and the following-named persons have been appointed United States guagers upon his recommendation:

Adam Bohland and Adolph Henschel of St. Paul, J. G. Peltier of Minneapolis, and Louis D. Frost of Winona.

All these officers were in the city yesterday in consultation with Collector Bickel, and received their certificates of appointment. The annual salary paid to each deputy is about $1,000, and the division deputies are allowed from $100 to $400 for traveling expenses. The collector and other officers pay their own expenses. The guagers are paid by fees. Collector Bickel estimates the collections of his office at $600,000 for the present fiscal year, and the amount will be collected at an expense of less than 3 per cent, including all expenses, together with the collector's salary. The State is divided into eight districts, and the deputies in each district are required to visit each county in their respective divisions once each month. At present there are 105 cigar manufactories, 103 breweries and 42 wholesale liquor and rectifying establishments in the State.

Second Regiment Minnesota State Troops.

Capt. Lawson, of the Twenty-fifth infantry, U. S. A., at the request of Gov. Hubbard, and in compliance with special order, No. 117, from headquarters, department of Dakota, has submitted a report of his observation while in camp with the second regiment at Camp Hubbard, New Ulm, in the month of July last. He speaks in terms of praise of the sight selected for the camp at New Ulm. He says the company drills were fair in the manual and company movements, and that two of the companies, namely, A and B did quite well in the skirmish drill on several occasions. The battalion drills were good, considering that five of the companies were new troops, having been organized since their last annual encampment. These companies were never in camp before. What these new companies needed most was a thorough drill in the "school of the soldier," as it would teach the men to be steady in the ranks, and improve their soldierly appearance.

Capt. Lawton compliments Col. Bobletter; says target practice was not very good; discipline was fairly maintained; the personnel first class, etc. The report closes as follows:

As you requested me to make any recommendations that I thought proper, I would respectfully submit the following:

First—That all the old rifles now on hand of the 50 caliber, be turned in and replaced by the 45 caliber, with safety notch; that captains of companies see that the arms are properly cared for, and, if possible, an armory provided for each company.

Second—That both officers and men be required to pass a physical examination before they are accepted in the service of the state.

Third—That but one place of encampment be used for all troops at the annual encampment. This will save the trouble and expense of shipping camp equipage from one encampment to another.

Fourth—That before going to their next annual encampment the articles of war, or so much of them as relates to a soldier's duty, and by which all soldiers are governed when in the service of their country, be read to each company.

Fifth—That some dress hat be adopted for all mounted officers.

Minnesota's First Teacher Dead.

The old settlers of Minnesota will hear with regret that one of their number, Mrs. Harriet E. Bishop, died at her residence in St Paul, on the 8th, after a protracted illness. Mrs. Bishop was truly a pioneer of the state, having come to St. Paul in 1847, in order to establish a school. She was born in Vergennes, Vt., Jan. 1, 1817, and was early filled with a wish to become a teacher of youth, and also to engage in missionary work. She was one of a class of several young ladies who had been trained for the profession of teacher at Albany, N. Y. by the celebrated Miss Catherine Beecher, when a letter was read to the class by her from Gov. Slade of Vermont, president of the National Popular Educational society, stating that he had just received an urgent request from Rev. T. S. Williamson, Indian Missionary at Kaposia, that he (Gov. S.) would send a female teacher to open a school in St Paul, a little village near by, and proposed to Mrs. Bishop that she should accept the offer. After some natural hesitation, caused by the long journey into a region mostly occupied by savages, she consented, and in July, 1847, landed at St. Paul. She at once commenced teaching school and continued in the profession for many years. She established the first Sabbath school in St Paul (July, 1847) and at the close of the following year aided in organizing the First Baptist church, of which she remained a faithful member until her death. In 1857 she published a very entertaining and valuable volume entitled Floral Homes or First Year's in Minnesota. In 1863 Mrs. Bishop published another historical work The Dakota War Whoop, being an account of the Sioux massacre of 1862. This work went through two editions.

Democratic State Committee.

Senator C. F. Buck of Winona, chairman of the late Democratic State Convention, had a consultation with a number of the leading democrats of this city and a few others from different portions of the state recently, the result of which was the appointment of the following Democratic State Central Committee.

Michael Doran, chairman, Le Sueur.
J. Simmons, Morrison.
Peter Nelson, Goodhue.
M. Clark, Washington.
W. Crooks, Ramsey.
W. J. Whipple, Winona.
C. M. Foot, Hennepin.
A. Ladue, Dodge.
J. F. Meagher, Blue Earth.
C. F. Macdonald, Stearns.
J. A. Roemer, Carver.
A. J. Lamberton, Nicollet.
H. R. Wells, Fillmore.
R. L. Frazee, Becker.
W. M. Campbell, Meeker.

Upon this committee will devolve the duty of naming a candidate for the office of governor, to fill the vacancy on the ticket occasioned by the resignation of W. W. McNair, but the new candidate will not be announced for some days.

A Heroine at Brainerd.

BRAINERD, Special Telegram, Aug. 13.—Mandie Davis, a little five-year-old daughter of Walter Davis of this city, was saved from drowning here at noon to-day, by the very daring and thoughtful act of Miss Minnie Merritt, aged about eighteen, niece of Hon. G. F. Kindred. The little child fell by accident into a cistern at Mrs. Merritt's house, and was discovered by Miss Merritt just as she was going down for the last time. No assistance was near, and realizing that something must be done at once, she thought not of her own safety, but plunged in after her. The water came up to her neck, but she succeeded in diving, she does not know how, and grasping the child by her clothing and bringing her to the surface, where she held her until her mother, attracted by her cries, come and relieved her of the child and helped her out. The little one was in a senseless condition. A physician who was summoned was some time in returning animation. She is now past all danger, however.

The Crookston land office has been crowded to its fullest capacity for several days by parties filing upon lands the thirteen townships which were recently thrown open to settlement. The work has been pushed so rapidly that nearly the entire district is already entered. About ninety per cent. of the settlers are Scandinavians.

Report on the First Regiment.

From the official report to the governor, of Capt. Gaines Lawson, on the First regiment of the Minnesota guard, as inspected by him at White Bear, the following extracts are taken:

The only troops encamped at White Bear were the First regiment, N. G. S. M., Col. W. B. Bend, commanding—a fine tactician, and an officer of great experience in the national guards of New York, and one in every way, as far as I could judge, capable of performing the duties of his office. The company drills were quite good, with a tendency among the new companies to lose distance. Five companies have been organized since the last annual encampment, and some of them quite recently. Some of the companies of this regiment present the appearance of veterans, both in their drill and deportment in camp. The new companies of the regiment were given an extra battalion drill, which proved of great benefit, and before the encampment was broken up all showed marked improvement in drill, and many regretted that they could not remain longer, when all had been benefited by their stay in camp. The formal inspection of the regiment was made by Col. Van Cleve of the governor's staff. There were present 462 officers and men. But one company practiced at the target range—company D, Capt. Bean—and some men of this company made very good scores, the men purchasing their own ammunition. The arms of the command were, on the whole, in good order. Two companies are armed with the Springfield rifle, caliber 50, and the remainder with the Springfield rifle, caliber 45, some with and some without the safety notch. All the companies have good armories. This regiment is all uniformed alike, which adds much to their military appearance. Discipline was well maintained. Guard duty was well performed. There were two guard mounts daily, which gave each officer and enlisted man an opportunity to become familiar with guard duty; in other words, the guard was relieved every twelve instead of every twenty-four hours, which I consider an excellent idea for a week's encampment. I would respectfully suggest that the same recommendations as were made in regard to the New Ulm encampment be applied to this regiment, except that which refers to armories.

The house on W. C. Kent's farm, about four miles south of Rochester, was destroyed by fire. Insured for $350, which only partially covers the loss.

Carl Gutherz is to paint a portrait of Ex-Gov. J. S. Pillsbury for the capitol collection.

Willard Muncey of North Prairie, was killed by being thrown from his wagon by a runaway horse. The accident happened about midnight, and his little boy was alone with his dead father till 3 o'clock in the morning, when he was found and the coroner immediately notified.

The Nobles county fair will be held at Worthington Sept. 18, 19 and 20.

Parties who have just arrived from the pine districts and northern portion of the state report destructive fires prevailing in the woods north of Grand Rapids, and a large amount of valuable pine has already been destroyed. It is further stated that one of S. C. Bagley's camps (including hay and lumbering material) has been swept away, causing a serious loss to the owner.

The Travers County Agricultural society has been organized.

The town well at Brown's Valley is 165 feet deep and flowing.

Mr. Ole Emerson, a St. Olorf farmer, dropped dead while mowing barley in his field.

John Farrell, who with Stack and Hicks, was sent to prison on a life sentence from Wabasha county in 1872, for murdering a man named Elliott, near Reads Landing, has been pardoned by the governor, after serving thirteen years less commutation time for good behavior. The petition for the pardon sets forth that Farrell, although present and in company with Stack and Hicks when the murder was committed, remonstrated against the perpetration of the terrible deed. Stack, who died in prison some time ago, confessed, when on his death-bed that Farrell was innocent.

The depot at Herman, Grant county caught fire on the night of the 11th, from lightning. The building was saved in a badly damaged condition, the roof being nearly all burned off, but did not fall in. The loss is from $1,500 to $2,000. During the fire James Hendrix fell from the roof and injured his side, Charles Catter had a foot slightly burned, and one had a hand burned while removing goods. The depot at Donnelly was struck also, but only slightly damaged.

Between 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon and sunset, Mr. Hod Gillett of Lake City with one of his large machines, threshed out 1,070 bushels of barley.

John Foot, living near Center, was horribly cut and mangled by a mowing machine, and is not expected to recover.

The head millers of Minneapolis have decided to organize.

The case of George H. Ruble against the county commissioners of Freeborn county, for the land covered by the county buildings and known as court house square is on trial at Albert Lea.

Mr. Bashford, proprietor of the Austin Transcript, whose office was destroyed by the falling buildings, secured new materials in twenty-four hours, and issued his paper in time and in good shape.

Mrs. Jane Gray Swisshelm has recovered from her illness, which was supposed to be fatal.

Boston counsel of F. W. Shaw & Bros. brought suit at Bangor, Me., for $50,000 damages against the sheriff of Penobscot county for injury to business by attachment.

Amasa S. Lucas of Stoughton, Mass., agent for a Boston flour firm, is reported disappeared under circumstances indicative of financial embarrassment.

In the town of Maple Ridge, Isanti county, Stephen Rines, a young man from Princeton, shot and fatally wounded the father of a girl he was paying attention to. He told the girl she had to marry him or die, when the old man interfered. The Sheriff is after Rines.

The Daughter of Gen. Morgan.

From the Louisville, Ky., Commercial.

Miss Johnnie Morgan, the General's daughter, was the heroine at the Morgan reunion in Lexington. It did not require a practiced eye to detect the warm admiration entertained for her by her father's faithful followers, and considerable time was spent in presenting them to her. Her close resemblance to her father awakened in them many of the memories of the eventful past, and her sweet face, lady-like grace, calm and gentle voice, as she expressed her great joy at meeting them, stirred their hearts and secured for her all the love and veneration they once had for her father. After paying a glowing tribute to General Morgan, Orator Black turned to Miss Johnnie, who rose gracefully at his greeting. He told her that his comrades, who had loved her illustrious father while living and revered him while dead, had accorded him the pleasing task of conveying to her from them a gentle token of the faithful allegiance which her father enjoyed and the warm admiration they felt for her. He became eloquent as he proceeded with his theme, and closed by saying that "never since the days of ancient chivalry did gallant knight crown fairer queen," and handed her a velvet case containing a handsome gold watch and chain. She stood up bravely under the trying ordeal, during which old soldier's eyes were blinded by unrestrained tears, and turning to the sea of faces she said, with beautiful composure: "Dear friends, I can't begin to tell you that I love you as dearly as my father did, but I sincerely hope that you may always be as happy as you have made me to-day." As she bowed her acknowledgments the giant oaks trembled under the deafening shouts that went up from a thousand throats and the boom of artillery.

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches..	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	16 00	25 00
6 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	5 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Tears and Things.

We are annihilated! We are crushed! That is we suppose we are for J. K. Arnold said in his Saturday's issue that he had effectually sat down on us so we suppose we must be. He did not sit down upon us as effectually nor as suddenly as he did on the sidewalk on the Friday evening before but he says he sat down on us heavier being actuated by a different sort o' spirits. He sat down on us by publishing two advertisements to prove that he had announced the opening of the thirteen townships to settlement before any other paper. One of his ads was written by McManus before the land was thrown in the market and the other was a land office notice of final proof; neither original with the Tier and neither announcing that the lands were in market. His attempted excuse is lame and thin and only goes to prove that Johnny got badly left that time by the Chronicle and the JOURNAL. The JOURNAL had an extra on the streets at 2:30 and the Chronicle, being published on that day had the official announcement while the Tier not only failed to get it that day but never has published the official announcement.

Last Thursday we ventured to criticise the Tier, because that "newsy?" sheet failed to notice the opening to settlement of the thirteen townships and in its issue of Friday the Tier gives this explanation of its oversight. It says: "If you want items of local news read the weakly papers!" So then, you don't pretend to give local news in your daily but confine them all to your weakly papers? Well, that explains it. We get your daily but as we never receive the other edition you refer us to of course we can not say that it don't contain local news but we are obliged to take your word for it that you get all the local news you have in your weakly papers. What bothers us most is why you should discriminate by calling your edition issued once a week "weakly" and not apply the same name to the whole business. It appears to us to be all alike.

The Chronicle persists in being mistaken on our position on the withdrawn lands question, and claims that we claim the honor of their opening to settlement. We do nothing of the kind and haven't, and Mr. Dunn sets aside his usual candor when he assumes that we claim that honor. We said (and we can prove it if he likes) that he did not first call the attention of settlers to these lands. If parties had not been there and reported to him he would never have given them the write up he boasts of, for he never took the pains to explore that tract of country, and give it a write up from personal observation. He had to do as we did, depend on those who had been there for information and, as we were here when parties first went in in 1878, of course we got in the first work on the question. But that is really all immaterial, and not to the point. We said that to Paul C. Sletten and Hon. Knute Nelson was due the honor of the opening of these lands, and if hard and persistent work counts for anything, to them belongs the honor, for they did the work.

While the editor of the Detroit "Record" has been wasting newspaper and ink publishing slanderous reports against Paul Sletten, this gentleman has obtained one of the grandest advantages for the people of this district by laboring successfully for the opening of certain lands adjoining the White Earth Reservation, which with the aid of our Congressman Hon. Knute Nelson, has been accomplished. We would ask; Which is most worthy of the confidence of the people? the "cheaply hired howlers" or the officers of the nation, who by their works prove their devotion to the interests of the people? But it is safe to say, that the people will, when called upon, endorse those who have rendered such valuable services.—[Kittson County Enterprise.

Bigamist and Robber.

Memphis, Special Telegram, to the Pioneer Press,

The police to-night arrested J. B. Burdick on the charge of bigamy. He came to Memphis about six months ago, and when arrested was employed as telegraph operator. Burdick has a wife living at Boscobel, Wis., notwithstanding which he married a Miss Mattie Thomas of this city about one month ago. Burdick has several aliases, among them that of Babnett, and when he first came to Memphis he was arrested for the robbery of a gold watch from John McCedderton of Crookston, Minn. The authorities there failed to come for Burdick, and he was released. Taken altogether, he is a very tough citizen. Burdick, when arrested some months ago, claimed to have a wife in New York. To-night, however, he denies having been married to any one else than his Memphis wife.

The Reliance.

The Farmer's Friend. A Machine that is Well Named.

It is said that still waters run the deepest, and perhaps this is the reason that J. W. Lilly & Co. have said so little about the Reliance Twine Binder, made by the Sandwich Manufacturing Co., for the first time introduced into this county this year. On Tuesday the JOURNAL man was invited by Tom Harris to go out to Jake Scott's farm to see the first trial of the machine. We started at 11:15 and when we reached the field the machine had just made its first round in a piece of very short barley, and we were told that it had missed but one bundle. We followed it while it made two more bouts, and we must confess that we were more than favorably impressed with it. We have used the Woods Twine Binder and the Minneapolis Twine Binder on the JOURNAL farm, and we supposed we liked the Minneapolis better than any Binder that walks on wheels, but we must admit that if the Reliance will do as good work in heavy grain as in that light barley it is the boss for reasons hereinafter stated. The first thing we noticed was that Jake had only two horses upon the machine, and they walked it along slowly or rapidly as desired and, on the third round had not sweat a hair, although the ground was very soft, rough and difficult for the horses to travel over, showing remarkable ease of draft, which is one point of great advantage to the farmer. It might be inferred that the machine is constructed of brush timber to make it light enough for two horses to handle, but we examined it closely on that very point and found every part perfectly constructed of the very best material, both wood and iron. We noticed one very great improvement over other machines, that the reel runs slowly, in fact, just fast enough, while the sickle bar plays as fast, or faster, than a mower sickle bar, while the reel is under perfect subjection to the will of the driver, being raised as high or low as he desires by a lever easily handled. The reel ceases to revolve when the machine is thrown out of gear. The carrier is about the same as other machines, if anything, as perfect, with less rigging and machinery. The tying apparatus is a most simple arrangement, that makes a strong knot, which cannot slip nor be pulled apart, and is so very simple that a child old enough to drive a reaper can soon understand all about it and, lacking the usual number of springs and do-funnys, it is not easily got out of repair. But the chief beauty of the machine is in the butter. Now, by this we do not mean to be understood that the machine gives milk, makes olemargarine or even gilt-edged Jersey—not that kind of butter at all; but simply a bit of a notched board that plies swiftly back and forth on the buts of the bundles making, when the sheaf is bound, a square, even but on every bundle. This is a decided improvement and one that every farmer should consider, as it not only makes a neat, square sheaf, but saves an immense amount of grain that is usually wasted in scatterings. One farmer who went out to the trial ordered a machine the next day of Lilly & Co., and all who saw it work pronounced it the boss. Another good point in favor of this new machine is that it does not cost a small fortune to buy it. The price is very reasonable and the terms are easy. For some time we have been under the impression that we should need another self-binder on the JOURNAL farm and, on the quiet, we have been looking out for a machine that suits us. We shall give the Reliance one more trial, in heavy grain, and if it stands the test as well as it did in this case we shall get a Reliance of J. W. Lilly & Co., whose headquarters are on Broadway, near the U. S. Land Office.

County News.

St. Hilaire Packet.

From the Times.

L. R. Bramsness has a boy four years old, who can row a boat across the Red Lake river with two persons in the boat. He is as smart, bright and muscular a little fellow, as we have seen,

H. C. Tatro is canvassing this part of the country in the interest of Sleenerson Bros., and representing the Wood and Denett mowers and selfbinders. Tatro is a live agent and is stiring up the farmers and selling quite a number of the machines.

W. F. Zwickey, sheriff of Polk Co., gave this office a call. Mr. Zwickey is a reliable, prompt and careful business man and is one of the best sheriffs in the State. The voters of this county made a good choice last fall, by electing him to that position.

Talmage.

If you wish to hear the most popular lecturer in this country, have a good seat and avoid a rush, you should secure your seat at once for they are going like hot cakes. Tickets $1.00. Reserved seats $1.25. The Grand Opera house of Minneapolis is full every night to hear this remarkable pulpit phenomenon.

Kimball Pianos and Organs for sale at the American Express Office, Main street, Crookston. [31-tf]

Red River Valley Farms.

Grand Forks Herald: There is no better or safer investment for capital to-day, than in the rich farming lands of the Red River Valley. Persons who have lived here for years fail to realize the value of these lands, until they visit the east and west and compare these broad and fertile acres with the lighter soils and frequent unfavorable seasons there found. A Herald representative recently visited Bismarck (half the size of Grand Forks) and found farming lands held at $15 to $25 per acre, and similar prices rule near Jamestown. No intelligent person who has any regard for truth telling, will pretend to assert that the lands of the James or Missouri River Valleys are as rich and productive as those of the Red River Valley. They are not as well able to withstand the extremes of weather, and will not oftener than one year in ten, with the same care and cultivation, yield as many bushels of grain per acre. Within five miles of Grand Forks choice quarter sections of land can be purchased as low as $1,500, and investments at those prices are as sure to yield a profit as is interest to accumulate on govermen onds. There is not an acre in the Red River valley that will not some day, not very distant in the future, sell quickly at $50 cash. The intrinsic value and unlimited productiveness of Red River Valley soil is but half appreciated. There may be now and then a year of "hard times" here as everywhere, but he who owns a Red River Valley farm and cultivates or holds it for an advance in price, has a sure source of income and is as rich as though he had much money in the bank.

RED RIVER CROPS.

A Review of the Situation—A Big Yield Assured.

The Fargo Argus publishes an extensive and comprehensive review of the condition of the wheat and oats in Northern Dakota and Minnesota. The article contains views from nearly every point of importance on the railway lines, and are the views of conservative men, meny of them being bankers and agricultural machine men, whose estimates are regarded as unusually careful. The following is a summary of the article: Cool weather has continued for the past week, being just the weather condition desirable, and the grain throughout the Northwest has made immense strides toward perfect maturity. The wheat has never been so plump, and the husks have never been so uniformly filled in any previous season in the Red River valley. Some farmers assert that the chief troubled to be anticipated is from the shelling of the grain, as the covering had its main growth before the rain fell, and entirely changed the prospect, the grain swelling and distending the husk to its utmost capacity. In a few fields, on high ground, the cutting of wheat has already commenced, and the yield proves to be very heavy. On the Minnesota side of the river the crop will produce a very good general average, and, with the increased acreage, will mean a very large yield for the valley. In the counties of Steele, Foster, Griggs, and other counties in that region, the result of the harvest is set down as far beyond the biggest previous results. The estimates are placed widely apart by different parties, but a careful survey of the situation in all its bearings, shows that at least twenty-two bushels per acre is expected, and, with a continuance of the favorable weather, an average of over thirty bushels in several of the giltedge counties would not be viewed with surprise.

Does Farming Pay.

The proceeds of the Stratton farm, containing 320 acres, situated two miles northeast of Lincoln, will sum up about as follows, for the year 1882:

Grains.—Five thousand bushels of corn, one thousand bushels of oats, some sugar cane, vegetables, two hundred and fifty bushels of potatoes, ten tons of turnips, three tons of beets, thirteen wagon loads of field pumpkins and squashes, and an abundance of garden vegetables of the finest varities.

Hay and Pasture.—Two hundred tons of hay; on the farm are two fenced pastures, one of wire, that kept eight head of cows, some young cattle, and would have supplied as many more; the other of board fence, in which run twenty head of horses.

Fruits.—There was an abundance of grapes, also good variety of small fruits; a lot of peaches, the first bearing of three hundred trees; a few apples gathered from an orchard planted four years ago, consisting of two thousand trees.

Hogs.—There were fed hogs, of which about $1,000 were sold early in the fall at $7 per 400, live weight.

Weeeds.—None were allowed to grow on the farm. All the drives and avenues, as well as highways bordering on the farm, of which there are two miles and a half, planted with maples, were kept mowed and free from weeds; also a well-kept lawn with a good variety of evergreens and shrubbery.

Besides all this, the rise in value of the farm, would be about equal to forty percent on all investments.

Does farming pay?—Nebraska State Journal.

Pure Water for Hogs.

Swine are subject to the same laws that govern the health of other animals. Vegetable and animal matters, in a decaying state, when introduced into the system are detrimental to health. Such matters are readily introduced with water, being taken directly into the stomach soon pass to the intestines, etc., and become a source of disease is produced by the disease germs being carried into the stomach in foul water. It is now believed that this and many other diseases, are due to minute organisms, so low in the scale of organic life, that it is difficult to say whether they are vegetable or animal; they are known by the general name of "disease germs." The vitality of these germs is not great, except when preserved, as it is in water containing organic substances. In the water of pools, ditches and ponds, their vitality is preserved for some time. If hogs are forced to drink such water they take into their bodies the seeds of disease.

In August, hogs suffer most from unwholesome water. During this month they require much water, and it is more essential that it be pure than during any other time of the year. The sun is hot, the air dry, the earth parched; the hog has a compact body, formed largely of fat, small limbs imbedded in masses of flesh and fat, and with its nostrils near the ground. It inhales dust, which in part consists of decaying vegetadles. Every thing conspires to produce a feverish state of the body, and a great thirst, to be allayed only by large quantities of cold water. But water from creeks, ponds, and the like, are at this season the most heated. The greatest fatality among swine is in September and October. As the period from the inception of the disease to its fatal termination is from thirty to forty days it would appear that the disease germs are most often taken into the body of the animal in August.—John M. Stahl, in Am. Agriculturist.

o Rent.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about July 15th. For terms and particulars apply at th U. S. Land Office, Broadway, Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [8-tf]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of nine hundred and ninety-nine and 42-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, executed and delivered by William M. Haney (a single man) to Ozora P. Stearns, bearing date the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, at 6 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 428. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, due in two years, with interest at ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum, with interest, and no action at law or otherwise having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the southwest quarter of section numbered nine (9) and the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section numbered eight (8) and lot numbered one (1) in section numbered seventeen, all in township numbered one hundred and fifty (150) of range numbered forty-eight (48) and in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging: which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and state, on the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and an attorney's fee as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 11th, 1883.

OZORA P. STEARNS,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. [16-22]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on September 52th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM H. SNYDER, Hd. No. 1,970, for the s½ nw¼ sw¼ ne¼ and n½ se¼ Sec. 34, T. 148, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Adair, William Hilagost, Andrew Eaton, Richard Harchbugue, all of White Earth, Minn.

[15-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 19th, 1883, viz: TAGER NILSEN, Pre. D. S., No. 7,065, for the nw¼ S. 12, T. 145, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Anderson, A. Foss, Angus N. Nilson M. Anderson, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[16-20] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 13th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by James E. Kernan against Samuel S. Simpson for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 703, dated Sept. 21st, 1878, upon the nw¼ S. 2, T. 149, R. 47, in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Samuel S. Simpson has failed to comply with the law in that he has not in this the fifth year under said entry any trees planted, protected, cultivated or growing on said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 28th day of Sept. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[16-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE
FOR CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. - Passenger,	9:55 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
" 5 "	10:30 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
" 11 freight.	4:30 p. m.	8:00 p. m.
" 13 "	7:20 p. m.	6:50 a. m.
" 17 "	5:45 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 2 Passenger,	4:40 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
" 6 "	4:30 p. m.	11:15 a. m.
" 12 Freight,		8:55 p. m.
" 14 "	5:15 p. m.	2:05 a. m.
" 18 "	1:20 a. m.	

GRAND FORKS BRANCH.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 9 Mixed	10:00 a. m.	10:50 a. m.

No 1, daily except Sunday. No. 5 daily. No. 11 except Sunday. No. 13 except Monday. No. 17, daily

No. 2 except Sunday. No. 6 daily. No. 12 except Sunday. No. 14 daily. No. 18 except Sunday.

C. H. MIX, Agent.

TIME TABLE

Of the Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Pot Office at Crookston, Minn.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Grand Forks, Fisher,	10:30 a. m.	10:45 a. m.
South	7:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m.*	4:00 p. m.* 8:45 p. m.
North	7:30 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Red Lake Falls, Gentilly,	3:30 p. m.†	9:00 a. m‡

*Carries only mail to St. Paul, Minneapolis and beyond.

†Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

‡Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - - D. T.

[47-tm]

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

——Dealers in——

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

JEROME'S ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

DEEP WELLS!

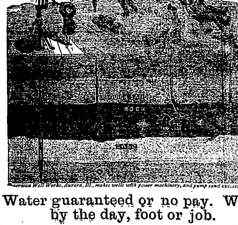

Chapman's Patent Well.
"I am only 7 years old, and can pump with ease."
GIVE US A REST!
"Hold fast below, while I spit on my hands."
[Difficulty in Making Drive Well.]
QUICK SAND
ROCK
SAND

American Well Works, Aurora, Ill., makes wells with power machinery, and pump sand successfully.

Water guaranteed or no pay. Work by the day, foot or job.

Address R. W RANEY, Glyndon, Minn

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,370
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,024,088
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors. [49-tf]

PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,302
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,204,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,306
Milwaekee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly.

MOSER & MŒCKEL.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

THIS SPACE

WILL BE OCCUPIED

NEXT WEEK

—BY—

J. R. CLEMENTS

ANNOUNCING

THE SALE

OF LOTS

—IN—

Clements' 2d Addition

TO

CROOKSTON,

AND

NUMBER OF LOTS

TO BE

GIVEN AWAY

BY HIM TO PARTIES

WISHING TO BUILD

THIS SEASON.

A. A. JUST, M. D,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

——MAIN STREET.——

CROOKSTON - MINN

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)

Attoreys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

——AND——

Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!

Money Loaned on Improved Farms

Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE

BUSINESS ATTENDED TO

ENTRIES MAE

AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale! Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable

Fire Insuran ce ompanies

REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON POLK CO. MINN

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY CROOKSTON

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, AUG. 16

County News.

St. Hilaire Packet.

From the Spectator

Barley is nearly ready for harvest and wheat will be commenced on in about two weeks.

Paul Bataglia and "Skin George" of Crookston are taking in the sights of our city to-day.

Our farmers have nearly completed their haying and many of them are coming into town and purchasing provisions for harvest. Our merchants are consequently kept busy.

Mrs. Capt. Jennings and daughter, of the Sherman, were the guests of Mrs. Judges Ives on Sunday last.

Mrs Bunnell, wife of our engineer was with her Jack at this end of the line on Sunday last.

Mr. A. Yvernault, one of Crookston s merchants and a part owner of the townsite of St. Hilaire, was up noting improvements on Saturday and Sunday last.

Mr. C. C. Utzinger has disposed of his little team of iron grays to Mr. Nelson Buck, for five hundred dollars. This was a pretty big price to pay for a small team of horses, but in this instance the purchaser got good value for his money.

At a distance of 140 feet, the men working on the artesian well for Mr. R. C. Jones, struck a vein of water, which flows about 15 barrels per day. The water, however, is of a sulphurous nature, and we understand that Mr, Jones will go down stil further.

Mr. M. M. Van Gieson, the handsome man from Crookston, was "pulverizing" some of St. Hilaire's blushing beauties on Sunday last. Our boys think that Crookston ought to have enough young ladies to supply the demand, but as Van is a genial fellow we don't think there will be any blood spilled.

We would like to hire a threshing machine for a few days to thresh out samples of grain which we have received within the past three weeks. If they were all threshed out, we think there would be enough No 1 hard to over-stock the market. But "the cry is still they come" and each farmer is confident that he has the biggest yield in this country.

Seth Turner, the man who used to raise corn for ten cents a bushel in Illinois is doing much better selling New Era graders in Minnesota. He has already disposed of three or four in this vicinity and will probably get rid of a couple more before he leaves. People are just waking up to the fact that we must have roads and ditches in this country and that we must have New Era graders to make them with.

For general unadulterated gush and check, we give credit to the St. Hilaire Spectator when it says, "This paper is the most popular paper in the county." Where are the rest of us.—Daily Northern Tier.

We fail to see where the check comes in. We simply gave the testimony of our readers, a large number of which are residents of Crookston. If the Spectator has any rivals for popularity in this county, the Northern Tier is not among the number, even though it is a daily. Silly trash, and stale jokes do not make a popular paper Mr. Tier. Legitimate news is what the people want in this country.

Sheriff Zwickey, of Crookston, chief runner for Zwickey's Polk Co. Hotel, (the one at which the county commissioners have just reduced the board to $3.50 per week) came into our cage on Friday last. We of course, trembled considerably when we saw him, but got over our scare when he informed us that he wasn't looking for boarders this trip but came up to get our opinion as to who would be the best man to run for president on the Republican ticket in 1884. We said that after due consideration and advisement, we had come to the conclusion that Capt J. K. Arnold of the Northern Tier was the man whom the "people would most delight to honor" with the nomination. Zwickey has not been heard of since, and any information as to his whereabouts would be thankfully received by sorrowing friends.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Thursday afternoon about four o'clock a little daughter of Mrs. Rhoda Anderson, some eight years of age, had the misfortune of breaking her right arm near the wrist, The facts of the case, as near as can be gleaned, are that the child while playing with a small basket filled with pebbles, became frightened at the actions of a man named Furlong and in attempting to run away fell on her arm with the above result. The bone was splintered in a number of places thereby rendering re-setting very difficult, and it will be several months before the child can have free use of the arm. Doctor Lankester was summoned and reduced the fracture in a skillful manner.

On Monday night some farmers living on Red river imbibed too much cold tea, with the result that they drove through the woods at 10 at night with a speed emulating that of Maud S. About half way across they found a stump in their way, and being superior to such things, endeavored to drive through it. They failed, and broke themselves up, wagon and all. Two got broken heads while the third received a comminuted fracture of the right arm, which will lay him up some months. Dr. Lankester reduced the fracture and the man is progressing satisfactorily, although the doctor still fears amputation may be necessary, as the bone is very badly splintered.

Mr. J. C. Bennett, superintendent of the immense Manitoba railroad ditch, which is being cut some five or six miles north of here, reports the work as being pushed forward as rapidly as several New Era graders, twenty teams and some seventy men can do the work. This ditch mentioned in the Bulletin some weeks since as being dug through towns 151, 152, 153 and 154, range 49, by the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad company, and will drain some thirty miles of otherwise useless lands, leading the water into the Red rive. The ditch is being dug from two to six feet in depth, and has a fall of nearly two and one-half feet per mile, which is sufficient to carry off all surplus water. Mr. Bennett stated that he expects to have the contract completed by the first of October. He and the company deserves credit for the manner in which the work is being done, as this drainage will prove of great advantage to farmers in that vicinity by enhancing the value of their real estate, and the only thing lacking to insure the success of the drain is to dredge the river branch into which the same opens, which allow us to hope, may speedily be accomplished.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELla Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagame, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagors, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 426 and 429, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents (58c) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100.) due on the 25th day of November, A. D 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-eight dollars, ($558,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 7th day of September A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 27th, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[16-12]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. In Probate Court, Special
County of Polk. } Term, July 27, 1883.

In the matter of the estate of John W. Farrel deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of John G. Farrel administrator of the estate of John W. Farrel, deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the Judge of this Court, on Monday the third day of September A. D., 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., at his office at the city of Crookston in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston, Minn., in said county.

Dated at Crookston, the 27th, day of July A. D. 1883.

By the Court.
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[14-16] Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court 11th
County of Polk. } Judicial District.

CARL KRETZSCHMAR, Plaintiff.
vs.
JAMES G. MCDONALD, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, in and for the County of Polk, and Eleventh Judicial District of the State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the Village of Red Lake Falls, in said county, within the time required by law after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Hundred and Twenty-two Dollars and Sixty-Eight Cents, with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum from the 17th day of June A. D. 1882, till paid, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated July 20th, 1883.

BENJ. W. [illegible], Plaintiffs Attorney,
[13-19] Red Lake Falls, Polk Co. Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug 1st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 20th, 1883, viz: HENRY SULLIVAN, Hd. 1,254, for the nw¼ Sec. 34, Tp. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jacob Scott, Tim Donahoe, Jerry Griffin, Patrick Casey, all of Crookston, Minn.

[14-18] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 29th, 1883, viz: HENRY KEMP, Pre. D. S., No. 7,117, for the se¼ S. 32, T. 140, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. Berg, John E. Van Tuyl, S. Marston and Geo. Dennistion, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 12th, 1883

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 24th, 1883, viz: FRANCIS LABELLE, H'd No. 4,832, for the e½ sw¼ and lots 6, 7, S. 6, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Theodore Flourie, Jean B. Garow, of Louisville, Athanase Beauchem, Francis Pettier, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 13th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on August 21st, 1883, viz: GEORGE RALPH, Pre. D. S., No. 7,897, for the ne¼ S. 33, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Eppaid, F. Middleton, Willard Tallada and A. Thomas, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-16] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, July 18th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., September 1st, 1883, viz: ELIZA JONES, H'd No. 8,102, for the sw¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 45. She names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Chas. Wespping, Henry Sholts, Walter Morris and Thomas Neil, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[12-17] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 24th. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on September 26th, 1883, viz: HENRY MASSE, H'd No. 8,521, for the sw¼ nw¼ and lot 4, S. 4, T. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Charles Benoit, Joseph Benoit, C. P. Gaudet and Frank Rodrigue, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[15-17] JOHN CROMB, Register.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and forty-one and eight one-hundredths dollars, ($341 08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounta and Sarah Labounta, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, at 12 o'clock m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 92, 93 and 94. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of three hundred dollars ($300,) due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) of Section twenty (20,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) Range forty-five (45,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and sixty-three and 61-100 dollars ($363 61-100) which is claimed to due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Togue Bantain and Marcelline Bantain, his wife, to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank, of Minneapolis bearing date the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of December, A. D. 1880, at 3:30 o'clock p. m. in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 391 392, 393 and 394. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of three hundred ($300 00-100) dollars due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of nine and 95-100 ($9,95) dollars were paid by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September, 1882; wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section twenty-four (24) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty-six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney, [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and eighty-five and 83-100 dollars ($485 83-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Prospre Gaury (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eighth day of December, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighth day of December, A. D. 1880, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 350, 351 and 352. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of four hundred ($400.00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum. Wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately. And no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty seven and 41-100 (167 41-100) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and an attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney, [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and seventy-four and thirteen-one hundredths dollars, ($474 13-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edward Brown, (a single man,) to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the ninth day of February, A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1881, at 10:10 o'clock a. m., in book "D" of mortgages on pages 256, 257 and 258. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of four hundred dollars ($400) due in two years from date thereof with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of said sum, and of interest thereon, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of thirteen and eighty-one one hundredths dollars ($13 81-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein, and said taxes are, by the terms of said mortgage, an additional lein on the premises thereby conveyed, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the sa'd mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section thirty-one (31,) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152,) Range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and forty-seven and 08-100 dollars, ($547.08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alleyn T. Moore (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 2:50 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 57, 58 and 59. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred ($500 00-100) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum; wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section four (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank, of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion Aug. 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of six hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 dollars ($674 25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louisa Porger and Philip Porger, her husband, to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the fifth day of November, A. D. 1880 and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the ninth day of November, A. D. 1880, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 238 and 239. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of six hundred ($600.00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually; and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum when due. Therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The north-west quarter (nw¼) of the northeast quarter (ne¼) and lots one, (1) and two, (2) in section thirty-two (32) town one hundred and fifty (150) range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and five and 37-100 (105 37-100) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and seventy-nine and six one hundredths dollars, ($579 06-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles Benoit and Matilda Benoit, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, at 4:25 o'clock p. m., in book "D" of Mortgages, on pages 232, 233 and 234. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred dollars ($500 00-100) due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of eight and ninety-nine one hundredths dollars ($8 99-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September 1882. Wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) Section fourteen (14) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) Range forty six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres (160) (more or less) according to the government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and the attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure; and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and sixty-seven and 71-100 dollars ($467 71-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Michael Schiltz (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the nineteenth day of December, A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the twenty-sixth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 3:10 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 108, 109 and 110. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of four hundred and twenty-five ($425 00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum. Wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section twenty-two (22) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and sixty acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Bargains! Bargains!

IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Hosiery, Etc.

Innumerable Variety,

Lowest Prices,

Visitors Welcome,

No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.

One Price Clothing House

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

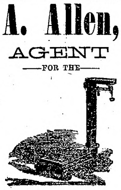

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 25th, 1883, viz: ANDREW M. EATON, H'd No. 1,865, for the se¼ ne¼ S. 19, and w½ sw¼ and ne¼ nw¼ S. 20, T. 147, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Hershbuger, Richard Hershbuger, Herman Eikens and William J. Hilligoss, all of White Earth, Minn.

[15-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey,

I HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorite. Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [23-tf]

Intelligence Office

AND

LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office.

M. McGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

[47-m6]

JOHN KNUPPE,

—AGENT FOR—

RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE.

STOCK OF

Hardware

Tinware, Stoves

and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE

STOCK

OF GOODS.

In our new stand and invite the Patronage of all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn, (Overland's old stand.)

EIKEN BROS.

St. Cloud State Normal School

—WILL OPEN ITS—

Fall Term Aug. 30, 1883.

This school is well furnished with Libraries, Apparatus and Cabinets.

TUITION FREE TO ALL PERSONS who pledge themselves to teach two years in the State.

Text Books are Furnished at a Rental of One Dollar per Term.

Board for young ladies, with furnished room and lights, will be afforded for $2.20 per week.

Good table board can be obtained at the Ladies' Home for $2.00 per week.

The school building has been thoroughly finished during the present summer.

For circulars or further information address

JEROME ALLEN, President.

St. Cloud, July 10, 1883. [14-15]

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,

CLOCKS

AND JEWELRY.

ROBERT STREET,

Crookston, - - - Minn.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON MINN

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's,

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

MERCHANTS' BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1883. NO. 17

We had the pleasure, one day last week, to spend a day at Alexandria, the home of the Congressman from the new Fifth District, the Hon. Knute Nelson. Arriving at the ghostly hour of 1 o'clock a. m., we wereescorted to the Lesseps house which we found so full of guests that we had to wait until 2:30 until some guests could be taken out and hung up on pegs or sent off on the morning train or something of that kind. Be that as it may we got a good bed about 3 a. m., and enjoyed a short snooze until breakfast time. After breakfast, the Hon. Knute Nelson appeared with a fine team, and drove us about the city which we found to be a lovely little place containing about 2,000 inhabitants, beautifully located upon the banks of two lovely little lakes, Agnes and Winona. After viewing the city and its many improvements, prominent among which is a large $30,000 brick school building, just being erected we were driven to the residence of the Hon. Knute Nelson, just in the suburbs and gazed, for the first time upon the celebrated Kilbourn claim which figured so conspicuously during the late campaign. Mr. Nelson is a good farmer as well as statesman and we were permitted to see as fine a crop of wheat growing on sixty acres as we ever saw. He has also several acres in oats, corn and vegetables which shows that he understands the advantages of cultivation. Mr. Nelson has a beautiful residence upon that famous Kilbourn place, where, surrounded by his excellent wife and family he is prepared to welcome his numerous friends and enjoy life to its fullest extent. After an hour spent in looking over the farm and grounds we were driven to the new hotel just erected upon the banks of the beautiful lake Geneva, one of the chain of lakes which is destined in the near future to make Alexandria one of the most noted pleasure resorts in the State. These lakes are being connected by canals to admit of the passage of the beautiful little steamer which plies upon those already so connected which already afford a ride of 30 miles or so. At the hotel we met Messrs. Talbot and Hobert, of the Railway Age, with their wives, who, with a party of ladies and gentlemen from Alexandria were going on an excursion through lakes Geneva, Le Homme Dieu, Carlos and Darling, as far as the present system of canals would permit. We had the honor of being a passenger upon the first steamboat whose shrill whistle ever awoke the echoes along the shores of lovely lake Carlos. To attempt a description of those lovely lakes we should need the imagination of a poet, with the pencil of an artist and then we should come far short of the reality. Beautiful gravelled shores, fringed with living green, bays, inviting the mariner to tarry awhile in their lovely retreats, while ever and anon a neat little residence nestling amid the trees peeps out upon the boats as they pass, all forming a picture that must be seen to be fully appreciated. After a most enjoyable day we were safely landed at the hotel upon the shores of Lake Geneva where we did ample justice to as fine a spread as hungry mortal would wish to see. This hotel, but just completed shows but faintly what it will be when the surroundings have had the attention which is contemplated. Suffice it to say that if any of our readers ever desire a pleasant summer's outing we know of no place where the inducements offered are more attractive than those of lovely little Alexandria with her beautiful chain of lakes.

The Harvest.

Minneapolis Tribune.

The wheat harvest in the Northwest is opening up all along the line. The weather continues to be singularly favorable to the best possible results. The advices from the harvest fields are monotonously satisfactory. The general business community, which experienced a thorough scare during the first half of June, is finally becoming convinced that the newspapers have not been lying in regard to the improved condition of things and the assured prosprct of a good yield. The results is a sharp revival of confidence in all lines of trade and a disposition to consider another twelve months of prosperity among the certainties. Jobbers report collections and sales to be improving already on the strength of the harvest to be, while manufacturers of and dealers in farm machinery swell the chorus of assurance that, after all the threats of early summer, this season is to prove itself to be one of the most solidly satisfactory in the history of the Northwest.

Autumn Tree Planting.

In those northern localities where the season of autumn is brief, planting at that time is not advisable; but in a large part of the country, after the first few frosts, there is a long succession of the most delightful days, and winter approaches slowly. In such localities, fruit trees may be planted in the fall with decided benefit. A tree is not like a stake stuck in the ground, to remain unchanged. The tree, though at rest, is still alive. Its buds and bark keep up a certain activity. It is well known that if apparently dormant cuttings of the grape or currant be set out in the fall, they will form a callus at the lower end, and the currant, especially, will even produce roots; all this takes place without the presence of a leaf or any apparent life in the cutting. When a tree is planted in the warm soil in autumn, its roots begin to heal where they have been wounded, and new fibres push out and help fix the roots in the soil. A certain work of preparation which the roots must do hurriedly in the spring, if planted at that time, is much better done in autumn, and when the growing season begins, the tree is prepared for it. Wet soils are not favorable for autumn planting, nor indeed for any other. If the earth will be saturated with water in winter, it is no place for the roots of trees. Heel-in the trees, and by laying drains, prepare the land for setting them next spring. In planting trees at this season, they should have the preparation we have advised for spring, i. e., to smoothly cut all broken roots, and to diminish the tops one-third to one-half; more-over, a sharp mound of earth should be made around the base of eact tree, a foot or eighteen inches high, both to steady it against heavy winds, and to keep off the mice. The stone fruits, peaches, cherries, etc., are regarded as less suited to fall planting than apples, pears, etc.; but in the peach districts of Delaware and Maryland, extensive plantings are made in autumn. The planting of deciduous ornamental trees is subject to the same conditions as that of fruit trees, and the same may be said of currants and other fruit-bearing shrubs.—[American Agriculturists.

Why do Boys Leave the Farm?

When I realize that the greater part of our farmers' sons leave the farm never to return to agricultural pursuits it makes me sad. When I look back some thirty-five years to the time I was a lad, and bring up to mind my playmates, over twenty in number, mostly farmers' sons, and see only one of them following agriculture I stand aghast. What are the reasons for all this? They are many. When a child is young it forms its likes and dislikes, and they are apt to cling throughout life.

To illustrate, I will bring up before my vision some of the old farmers who are dead and gone, who used to farm it when I was a boy. There stands one who would say, "good morning" when he saw me going to school, and give me a lift into his wagon and let me ride, asking me questions and encouraging me to do what was right. There stands another who would pass me by, never condescending to look at or speak to me, and if I chanced to pick up a nut that had fallen on the highway near his farm, he would yell at, and set his dog on me. The one is associated in my mind with love and reverence. The other—I will not say what.

If you want the boys to stay on the farm throw around them those little enjoyments that will make their lives happy. Let them have a piece of ground to till and have what they raise on it. Teach them how to graft, to bud, and all those little things that require science and study. Make everything interesting to them in their younger days and if there is any kind of work that is particularly distasteful to them, do not force them to do it.

If you wish to drive them from the farm, send them out to cut green wood at the back door and tell them they must get up at five o'clock and make a fire from it. Send them to milk by lantern light in the dead of winter when the cold winds are blowing through the cracks of the barn. Have them drive the cattle to water and be obliged to chop a hole through the ice in order to let them drink. Let them carry water the year around up hill from a spring. Have them turn the grind-stone for hours. "Send them out to pull wool from the dead carcass of a sheep when they have to hold the nose with one hand and pull with the other." Make them do all the drudgery and disagreeable work found to be done on the farm, giving the pleasant work to the hired man. Tell them there is no time to go a fishing or hunting. And when you come to your meals when everything should be pleasant and you should have a smile on your face, cry out, and say, "We are going to have a drouth, and we will have to go to the poor house," and "The season is so wet there will be a failure of crops and I will not be able to pay my taxes." Fret and scold about everything that does not go just right. These, with many other things that could be mentioned, are driving our sons from the farm.

Our farmers' sons, when they become old enough to choose an occupation, stand, as it were, upon a great divide. They cast their eyes one way and see millionaires, who but a few years ago could be numbered by the fingers of the hands, and to-day by the hairs of the head. They see our Senators, many of them going to Congress poor and in a few years becoming immensely rich. They see our railroad kings piling up their tens of millions with very little manual labor. They look the other way and see the old farm houses and barns needing repairs. They see their fathers and mothers toiling in order to get a living by the sweat of their brows, accumulating very little property, except it be by the advance of real estate. They see their fathers paying a greater proportion of taxes than other classes of people do. These and many other things they are revolving in their minds, and they say: "I will not remain on the old farm I will go out into the world and run the chances of becoming rich."

It has been the pride and boast of farmers that the most of our great men were raised on the farm. If this be so, where will we get our great men in the future, if the old stock is not kept up? How many good men can be found to-day in this country, who are in the public life, who dare stand forth and utter the truth, who cannot be bought and sold, who are willing to work for the interest of their country? This is a subject I wish every farmer would make a study, and ask himself if he is not in a measure to blame for these things.—Roger W. Griswold, in Farm and Home.

Farmers Arbitrate, Don't Litigate.

The law favors arbitration as a peaceable and inexpensive method of settling difficulties. In many of the States there are statutory provisions, by which a judgment of the Court may be rendered on the award or finding of arbitrators, concerning a matter duly submitted to them. It is almost always possible to take a case out of Court, and submit it to referees at any stage of its progress. In the absence of any statutory provision, it is always lawful for parties to agree to submit their differences to arbitrators, and abide by their decision. The agreement to do so may be either oral or written, but the latter is the better way. The form is not essential, except that the meaning should be carefully expressed. It is customary, in adding to the agreement, for the parties to execute to each other an arbitration bond, conditioned on each party performing the award given by the arbitrators, whatever it may be. If the award is properly made, it then becomes binding on the parties.

Arbitration is well worth considering by farmers, who find themselves in dispute about some simple question of fact, as, for instance, the amount of damage which A's breechy cattle have done to B's corn, or as to what was the value of A's sheep which were killed by B's bad dog. Such questions can generally be quickly, cheaply, and justly settled by one or more fair-minded neighbors, and the expense, delay, and aggravation of a suit in Court may thus be avoided.—American Agriculturist for September.

The leading feature of the American Agriculturist for September is its carefully prepared list of the State, County, and other fairs, which fills eight solid columns, and will be found to be a most useful guide to the various exhibitions. Among the full-page Illustrations are a pleasing picture, by Cary, of Children in a Cotton Field, and farm life among the Indians in North Carolina. Flockmasters will be interested in the engravings which show the improvement made in Merino sheep since the last century, in diminishing the size of the horns and increasing the quontity and fineness of the fleece. However valuable the lustrous fibre of the Alpaca may be, one would not, after reading the illustrated account of Alpaca farming, care to engage in its production. In marked contrast with the rude and desolate home of the Alpaca farmer of South America, are the beautiful scenes which illustrate the editorial notes of a trip beyond the Missouri, among the fertile farms of Nebraska and Wyoming. Full details are given of a prize barn, with estimates of the cost of materials and labor. The many conveniences it affords for a moderate outlay, must adapt it to the wants of many farmers in all parts of the country. A characteristic feature of the American Agriculturist, has always been the many farm conveniences and labor-saving appliances given in its columns, especially those which can be made upon the farm. The present number has its share of these, including an improved milking stool, brush rake, bailed box, cart for ensilage. Various needs of the orchard and garden are provided for. The household department is attractive, and the children are provided with interesting and instructive reading. There are over 700 originol engravings in the September American Agriculturist. The following are the leading writers in this issue of the paper: George Thurber, A. B. Allen, Wm. Clift, F. D. Curtis, Joseph Harris, Orange Judd, David W. Judd, Alfred Trumble, P. H. Jacobs, H. A. Haigh, John Morrison, Jr., F. Grundy, M. C. Weld, W. W. Meech, L. D. Snook, W. E. Stone, J. M. Stahl.

Strayed.

Came to my place, Section 24, Town of Andover, Thursday, Aug. 16th, one iron grey mare, about six years old, weighs about ten hundred. The owner is requested to call, prove property, pay charges and take her away.

[17-19] JOHN RALSTON.

A List of Patents received at the U. S. Land Office, Crookston, Minn., Aug. 17th, 1883, now ready for delivery.

Askland, Torger T
Anderson, Andrew C
Bush, Henry
Bronson, Sherman W
Burley, William F
Buckman, John A
Sorven, Hurlbut H
Bergland, Ole Olsen
Barnes, Charles W
Conger, Mattie A., heirs of
Cyr, Elie
Cornwell, Stephen
Cotlet, Louis
Coburn, Andrew S
Danielson, Grunde
Doran, Patrick J
Dempsey, Patrick
Doran, Richard
Dinehart, Jonah
Evans, Gamer
Erwin, Addison R
Hodder, Eli
Hom, Charles
Hansen, Hans
Hardison, Edward
Johnson, Hans
Knudson, Ole
Koch, Max
Knapper, Martin F
Knudsen, Arne
Lasha, Eli
Larsen, Ole
Lefevre, Theophile
Martin, Edwin L
McLaughlin, Constantine J
Meehan, James
McNicar, Alexander
Norris, James
Nelsdauter, Elsie Maria
Ostad, Ole Isakson
Olson, Severt
Olmanson, Bern
Olson, Oline
Olson, John
Osmundson, Osmund
Ostenson, Ole
Pettier, Francis
Peterson, Peter
Rossman, George
Renne, Ole P
Severtson, Severt
Siving, Adam
Sanders, William
Saul, William
Vlissengen, Jr. Paul C Van
Wills, Solomon
Walker, Henry C
Wilkowsky, Simon
Winslow, Richard S

LIVERY FEED.
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block. Second Street.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drugstore. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

"RELIANCE." CALL AND SEE THE NEW
SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,
Meadow King Mower,
And Warren Plow Sulky.
J. W. LILY & CO. "RELIANCE."

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN,
Will occupy this space next week with their New Advertisement.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

BONANZA!
If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.
HACK & GALLASCH.

Wagon Roads and Bridges
IT IS A FACT
Which any person interested in
Roads or Drainage!
Should know that the
New Era
Road Grader
Will do Grading or Ditching for less than 1-5 the expense of any other known method, and will
DRAIN YOUR FARMS
And get you out of the mud. Pays for itself in from 8 to 10 days.
For circulars or other information address the
NEW ERA GRADER CO.,
Crookston, Minn.
Or 625, to 629, South Halstad Street Chicago, Ill.

—THE—
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & COLBENTSON
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

GENERAL
Merchandise.
☞Call at our New Store on Main street, opposite the U. S. Land Office, when you require articles in our line. We carry a full and complete stock and invite invite inspection.
JUVE & BERGLAND

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

ICE! ICE! ICE!
RUEDY & KINDLER
Are now ready to deliver
ICE
to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive
PROMPT ATTENTION.
[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. AUG. 23

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		98.
" " No 2 " "		88.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Only three trains a week to St. Hilaire nowadays.

Judge F. Ives, of St. Hilaire was looking us over on Tuesday.

The Board of County Commissioners are to meet on Monday next.

Try Herb's new Ambrosia and Golden Belle nickel cigars. They are daisies.

A. E. Johnson, Ex-Immigration Agent was in the city this week on business matters.

Mr. G. K. Tufty, of Chicago, is looking over the Northwest, with a view to location in business.

That genial suvoyor of St. Hilaire, Will Arnold, was in the city enjoying a bit of the sunshine of civilization this week.

Mr. Benham, of Benham & Underhill, has returned after a long absence on sick leave. He looks very much improved.

The shoe shop on Robert street, formerly occupied by Mr. Le Fevre, has been moved to Main, in rear of Steege's meat market.

See our big ad elsewhere announcing the coming fair and dont miss being there. You will regret it if you do not come.

Houston & Co., having sold out all of their McCormick self-binders have secured another lot which are going off like hot cakes.

Andrew Steenerson has returned from a visit to Minneapolis where he went to consult a doctor for heart disease. He looks pretty slim.

Arne Higdem was in the city on Wednesday with a company of land hunters whom he was escorting into the famous thirteen townships.

Peter Huss is putting in pool and billiard tables and henceforth his guests will not have to go away from home if they wish a quiet game.

Martin Bang went after chickens on Tuesday. Although he Bang-ed away all day he returned with no chickens. We should advise Mart to take along a cue next time. He makes good shots with that.

Land Commissioner, C. W. Holcomb, of Washington, D. C., dropped into the U. S. Land Office on Friday last. He expressed perfect satisfaction in the manner in which he found the affairs of th eoffice.

Chris Solfest, over in Fairfax on Saturday last commenced harvest. He commenced with a cradle. He thinks he won't thresh that crop for several years as it is a boy and requires some time to mature before threshing.

A drive of several miles north on Saturday showed wheat ripening very fast and everybody getting ready to go into the harvest field at an early day. Other grains and vegetables are looking splendidly and we saw several very fine pieces of barly nearly ready to cut.

While below, Mr. D. Jacobus bought a fine blooded mare which looks like she could get over the ground like a bird. Jake will take the dust from no man when on the road with this animal. A trot is arranged for to-day if the road is not too heavy from recent rain.

Lilly & Co, since the reaper trial, reported in these columns last week, have sold eight or ten of those Reliance Self-binders and are crowded with orders. M. E. Bartlett came out on Monday and took a Reliance over to the JOURNAL farm which on Tuesday was set up ready for business next week.

The lumber for the Fair Grounds has arrived and is being taken over and put into fence and buildings at a rapid rate. No pains nor expense is being spared to make this coming fair an event long to be remembered. We have advices from the east part of the county that every body up there is coming with a grand display.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. F. McDonald, whose arrival at his son's residence we last week noted, does not improve as fast as his friends could wish. Dan has telegraphed to his brothers Angus and John to come in haste. The old gentleman is 72 years old and the complicated nature of his disease together with his age renders his recovery extremely doubtful.

While out north on Saturday we noticed the grain on Win McPherson's place, which was among the best we saw. Last fall Mac. thought he would try a new plan, so he plowed his fields in very narraw lands leaving a deep dead-furrow between each land, and took good care to plow very deep and well. The result is that he has the best wheat and oats he ever raised and no man in that vicinity has a better looking crop than Mac.

Big posters are out announcing the county fair, which event commences September 11th, lasting four days. This fair promises to beat every former effort in this line ever attempted in the county, and in order to make it a complete success it only needs the earnest effort of every farmer to bring along some of the productions of the soil, his stock, and everything that will show what kind of a country we live in. The attractions offered are many and great. Ample premiums are offered and all should attend.

Mr. John Knuppe sent a lot of fine samples of grain to St. Paul for the Minneapolis fair, among which we saw splendid samples of wheat from E. D. Childs & Co's farm, wheat and barley from the farm of John Wyand, a sample from Dick Hussy's farm, a sample of barley from the JOURNAL farm, and a sample of the finest oats we ever saw in the country from Anchor farm, owned by John Knuppe. These oats stood nearly six feet high in the field, are well headed out and look capable of yielding 100 bushels per acre. They are of the White Russian variety.

Dept. Sheriff Hopkins starts the busy reaper this week.

C. C. Utzinger expects to be ready for business by Saturday.

Dr. Van Dyke was called to Euclid by a telegram on Wednesday night.

Mr. Wm. Guse intends to join his wife in Minneapolis the first of September.

Ex-Lieut. Governor Barto, of Sauk Center, gave us a pleasant call on Wednesday.

Mr. J. R. Clements is adding some finishing touches to his fine residence on the avenue.

The fair grounds are almost surrounded by a good high fence and the work is being rapidly completed.

Hugh Robertson started east on Monday night's train. Hugh insists that it is not so, but—we can tell better when he returns.

Jake Francis reports the best looking crop he ever had on his place. He expects to get a self-binder and go for that grain next week.

Herb Mason arrived on Wednesday morning and now look out for greater attractions than ever at the postoffice news stand and the branch.

John and Angus McDonald, of Turtle River, arrived on Wednesday to see their father who is very sick at the residence of Marshal Dan McDonald.

The receipts Tuesday night at the Talmage lecture lacked only a few dollars of being sufficient to cover expenses. We understand that it has been made up.

Ole Bang and Knute Nelson returned from their claims in the thirteen townships the first of the week. They report that they have secured the boss pine lands.

Register Cromb took a bit of an outing on Saturday last, to run down to his old home at Lake Park. By the way, that new house of his is nearly ready for occupancy.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Chiniquy departed for Chicago and the east last night. Mr. C, will put in an immense stock for the fall and winter trade, which will be duly announced on his return.

Wm. Wylie, the genial Black River postmaster, was in the city this week telling about the fine crops in the Black River country. He says barley cutting is nearly over and wheat harvest well begun.

Mr. John Grey is very sick, at Carman, with typhoid fever. One of our city papers has erroneously stated that it was Lester Grey. Dr. Van Dyke is caring for him and has hopes of his recovery.

Mr. Wm. Smith, of Black River, was in the city on Tuesday and Wednesday after machinery. He thinks the face of nature has a smile onto it like unto a broad grin at the bountiful harvest now at hand.

Mrs. Frankie Hopkins goes to-morrow evening to Minneapolis where she has accepted a position as teacher in the high schools of that city. She is an accomplished teacher and will meet with deserved success.

Mr. Wm. Davidson, of the Keystone farm, gave us a pleasant call on Monday. He reports crops on the Keystone looking splendidly. They have 3,100 acres to cut and twenty-four self-binders to do the work.

The Land Office will probably be moved into the new building so as to be ready to open out in fine style on Monday morning next. The officials will occupy a fine suite of rooms and have things in far better shape than ever before.

It was Auditor P. J. McGuire who was setting up the cigars on Wednesday all on account of a deputy auditor who arrived at Mac's house the evening before. Mother and son doing nicely and the doctor has strong hopes of being able to save Mac.

From the Maple Lake country we learn that wheat harvest is well commenced. Mr. Collins showed us a splendid sample of No. 1 Hard wheat for which the happy owner had been offered 95 cents and refused it because it is worth more.

While the JOURNAL is going to press a big time is being had upon the race course among our local sportsmen. Several new horses enter the field among which are Ben McKinney's and D, Jacobus' new racers which lends enough of uncertainty to make it interesting.

Mr. L. Fontaine left for a month's trip east on Wednesday night. During his absence he will visit New York, Boston and the principal eastern cities in the interests of his firm. Mrs. Fontaine will shortly go to Minneapolis with her eldest daughter who enters school there for a year.

Neat cards just printed at the JOURNAL job rooms, announce that the Northwestern Band and Orchestra are now prepared to furnish first-class music, brass or string, for balls, parties, street parades, or any other occasion, at reasonable charges and guarantee satisfaction. All orders addressed to C. A. Davis, Crookston, will receive prompt attention.

Orders have been received from the commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington, instructing our officials to cause all final proof notices hereafter given to be published six weeks instead of five as heretofore, and parties, who are alien born, desiring to enter government lands under the homestead and timber culture acts must state in their affidavits that they have declared their intention to become citizens of the United States and must furnish record proof of the same to accompany their applications and affidavits. All notices of final proofs heretofore made will not be affected by the ruling which applies only to those hereafter given.

On Friday last, in company with R. W. Ranney, the boss contractor, we took a pleasant drive out through Fairfax to the farm of Albert Simpson, about two miles east of the Russia farm. Along the entire route we did not see one poor piece of grain and we saw many fields of wheat that promise 20 bushels and upwards, and oats that indicate from 50 to 80 bushels. We took a shot gun along, and became so interested in trying to scare a few chickens to death, that Ranney lost his coat out of the buggy, and did not miss it until we had nearly reached Crookston on our return. We captured nine birds and figuring up all expenses, (including the coat) we found that they only cost $1.50 apiece. As that ain't much for a good chicken and those we got were good ones, we heartily enjoyed a splendid chicken pie on Saturday. In closing we would request everybody who finds Ranney's coat to bring it to the JOURNAL office and we will forward it to him C. O. D.

Ole Rudi will start on Saturday after a deep well on his farm in Fairfax.

A young people's meeting has been organized of the younger members of each church. The meetings will be held in the Baptist church every Sabbath evening commencing at 6:45 and dismissing in time for the regular church services.

It seems that Mr. Talmage did not receive the letter addressed to him, requesting him to include Beecher's lecture on Evolution among the "Big Blunders." It was expected that he would refer to Beecher lecture during his own but he did not.

If you want a fly net or any summer horse clothing cheap call on Mark Rauenbuehler, the Broadway harness maker who is going to slaughter his stock regardless of expense. He has also a full line of heavy and light harness, in fact everything in that line at prices as low as the lowest. When you need anything in that line don't fail to call and see Mark, opposite the U. S. Land Office, on Broadway, before purchasing.

Cheap Lumber

Good pine lumber at $14 per thousand at Stewart & Lawrence lumber-yard on Broadway and Main Streets. Call and examine.

RED LAKE FALLS, Aug. 20th 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Roux & Co., is hereby dissolved. Napoleon Bisaillon is neither an agent nor partner in said copartnership.

[17-19] ESDRAS ROUX.

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors. [49-tf]

WANTED

A competent tinner at Eiken Bros., at once. None but a thoroughly competent workman need apply. [14-tf]

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [6 tf]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & McMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

[5-tf] **Money.**

For Sale.

A good house add lot on Broadway near Frank Rodrigue's saloon. For terms and particulars apply to Mrs Opshal, Broodway. [15-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

To Rent.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about July 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway, Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB.

[8-tf]

PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,922
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,630,207
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,108
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,983
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MŒCKEL.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,370
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,580
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,058,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

DIED.

LAGRANDEUR.—In Gentilly on Thursday, Aug. 16th, Mr. Emery LaGrandeur, aged 50 years.

Mr. La Grandeur was a member of the Masonic Lodge, of this city and was buried with masonic honors in the new cemetery on Friday, the 17th inst.

A. A. JUST, M. D,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON - MINN

ATTENTION

THRESHERS

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT

NEW

FLUES into BOILERS

FOR THRESHER ENGINES,

TIGHTEN OLD ONES

or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.

CALL AT THE

Crookston Foundry!

Morrissey Bros., Prop's. [17-tf]

TOM MORRIS,
—THE—
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MITTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, - - - D. T.
[47-m6f]

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

E. D. SCHRADER
LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.
Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a
NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER.
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

A. Allen,
AGENT
—FOR THE—
HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

GREAT NORTHWESTERN

EXPOSITION

TO BE

Held at Crookston,

Sept. 11, 12, 13 and 14.

$5,000 IN PREMIUMS $5,000
To be Competed for.

BIG RACES!

To be contested for by some of the Fastest Horses in the Country.

10 MILE RACE 10
By Lady Equestriennes.

Brass Band Contest.
Base Ball Tournament.

A BUFFALO HUNT
By upwards of 100 Indians on ponies.

4---BIG DAYS OF FUN AND ENJOYMENT.---4

SEND FOR PREMIUM LISTS.

Bring your Stock, Grain, Vegetables and the best of everything you have got. Don't fail to come and meet your friends and those you have never met before.

G. M. BARBER, Secretary.
D. BUCHANAN, President.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

CITY PAINT SHOP.
W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER,
Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated
McCormick Machinery,
TWINE BINDERS,
AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.
The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey.

I HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President, Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President, Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier, Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by pecial contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

NEW BROADWAY
Meat Market.
JEROME BROS., Proprietors.
Fresh and Salt Meats
OF ALL KINDS,
VEGETABLES
in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

Pianos
—AND—
Organs
W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota s favorite Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [23-tf]

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS. Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY CROOKSTON

PHENOMENA OF DEATH.

Dissolution as Painless and Unconscious as Birth.

"The ideal death," said a physician in charge of the New York city hospitals to a reporter of the Sun, "was that of my uncle. He was a hale, hearty man of 80, a bachelor, wealthy and surrounded with every comfort in a beautiful home not far from New York. He had traveled in Europe and was full of anecdote and memory of his long life. He arose one morning apparently in perfect health. His buoyancy of spirits was noticed. He expected a visit from me, and as he desired to confer with me on a matter of business, he arose from the table after a hasty and partial meal, saying he would drive down to the depot, not far away, and bring me to the house. He had the servant bring the ponies to the door and refused to let the man go with him, saying he preferred to drive himself. He mounted the box and drove off at a smart pace. The old gentleman had not driven more than a few rods from his own house when he was met by a neighbor who noticed something strange in his appearance. His horses stopped. The neighbor dismounted and went to the side of his carriage and spoke to him. The old gentleman did not answer. He sat upright in his seat, holding the reins in his hand. He was dead. He had passed away without a shock of any kind. There was no apparent cause for his death, which was probably occasioned by heart disease!"

Dr. L. L. Seaman, physician in chief of Charity Hospital, Blackwell's Island, took great interest in observing the much-vaunted death scenes of Sara Bernhardt, and when once started on the subject he is apt to give a judgment of the great actress' performances some what different from the general conclusions of the dramatic critics. Speaking on the subject the other day, Dr. Seaman said that Mdlle. Bernhardt had seven different ways of dying, and all of them were totally unlike anything he had ever seen in a medical practice covering many thousands of cases in all kinds of death.

"Of course I do not hold myself responsible for the deaths in my hospital any more than for the births," said Dr. Seamen. "Many persons come in when they are almost in the last moments of life. Many are known to be absolutely beyond hope of recovery. But my observations convinces me that the dramatists and actors have far over-estimated the pains of death, and especially the possibilities of great mental effort just previous to the moment of dissolution.

It is in fact, about as difficult to tell when a man dies as to determine when he goes to sleep. Death is a natural, not a sudden process. I am speaking now of death by disease, not of violent death. Possibly in the representation of violent death, the actors may come somewhere near the truth, but generally their pictures of death by disease are to one who knows the truth, simply ridiculous. Dissolution is as painless and unconscious as birth. The approach to it may be protracted and painful. There may be long and agonizing scenes resulting from disordered imagination. Death destroys one organ after another, not all all at once. The last organs to yield are the lungs which show their oppression in the breathing, and produce what is termed the death rattle. As soon as the lungs cease to act, the black venous blood is no longer changed to red arterial blood, but is propelled unpurified from the heart and thus poisons the body like a narcotic. The energies of the brain are gradually lulled as in the approach of sleep, and unconscious cerebral action produces the murmur of names of friends, or recollections of past life, or reference to whatever has passed through the mind. But that there is pain in natural death I have long ceased to believe."

A veteran physician, speaking on this subject, recently said: "Judging of the thoughts of men by their words just previous to death, I should say it often happens that a dying person gives no indication of thought upon a subject that has been the favorite topic of a lifetime. I have known active business men with important affairs unattended to who died with words upon their lips that indicated absorption in some incident of the moment, generally relating to personal comfort. It was that sort of a death that Washington Irving died, saying; 'Well, I must arrange my pillows for another weary night; if this could only end.' Long suffering under the afflictions of a painful disease will serve to divert the mind of the strongest. Even the philosopher, Ben Franklin, was forced to say with his last breath: 'A dying man can do nothing easy.' It is a very common thing for dying persons to express sympathy with attendants who had been fatigued in attending them. Among the last words of Sir Walter Scott were: 'Poor souls, I know you were up all night.'

And yet, where there has not been protracted suffering, and where the administration of narcotics has not produced a wandering mind, a dying person will manifest an interest in whatever has been the uppermost thought of his life. Lord Chesterfield is reported to have illustrated his proverbial politeness by requesting that a friend at his bedside should be offered a chair. Very often the last words indicate thoughtfulness for loved ones, such as the utterance of Charles II., "Let not poor Nelly starve," or of Thomas Jefferson, who said, "I resign my soul to God, and my daughter to my country." It is but natural that whatever consciousness is felt at the moment of death should be that of affection. I have seen it expressed in a loving look, or a pressure of the hand, often long after the power of speech had gone."

"How about the fascial expression of dying persons?"

"That is often spasmodic. The laughing or crying muscles are often excited in the convulsions of death when there are no corresponding feelings. In the same way there are often muscular contortions of the mouths of infants, who are believed to be smiling, when, in fact, they are troubled with stomach ache."

"Have you ever observed the visions and ecstatic delights that are often spoken of by religious writers?"

"Certainly. They are quite common, and not at all confined to religious persons. Experienced physicians testify that most persons die in a state of trance. Although they are apparently conscious they pass away in a state of dreaming. Often they seem to be listening to musical sounds. Sometimes they seem to be beckoned by angels."

"And do you regard such exhibitions as purely physical?"

"Just as much so as any dream. They are controlled by the ordinary thoughts and feelings, the every day life and education and imagination of the subject in precisely the same way as a dream is so controlled. Generally a dream is a reproduction of a waking thought. The curious jumble of subject in a dream is the result of absence of volition. There is a suspension of the functions of the median tract of the brain. The same thing occurs in the mesmeric trance. The suspension may be temporary, and then the person may not only return to consciousness, but remember some of the curious things seen in the vision. Something of the same nature occurs in taking opium. In the early stages of opium eating the subject appears to have mental operations going on at once. One is fantastic and odd, and other normal and regular. In such a case one is able to keep up a running comment on the vision passing before his eyes.

The death of a healthy person is always a very different thing from the death of a diseased person. In cases of accident, where persons know that they must die in a very short time, unless the shock has been very great, they preserve their customary trains of thought; they direct their affairs with comparative composure."

"Have you ever known persons to die in a comical mood?"

"There are historic cases. Douglass Jerrold is reported to have said: 'Why torture a dying creature doctor?' and everybody remembers the dying joke of Robert Burns—'Don't let the awkward squad fire over me.'

"It must be remembered, however, that what are called the last words of great men may have been uttered a considerable time before death—either hours or days. Some allowance must be made for the impossibility of procuring testimony. When the late Dr. Beard died, after having become widely known as an intelligent and educated skeptic, his sister proclaimed that he had recanted on his death-bed, and had indicated his hope of heaven by pointing upward, and saying, 'Higher, higher.' But the attendant, who was beside Dr. Beard, said the words 'Higher, higher,' had no reference to a future state of existence but were simply an indication that the Doctor wished to be raised on his pillow.

Men of Tact.

A lawyer in large practice once asserted that lawyers in the higher walks of their profession were distinguished as peace-makers. To substantiate his assertion, he said that he had settled more cases in his office, during the year, than had been tried in the Supreme Court of the state, within the same period.

That lawyer was noted for his tact. His habit was to bring the disputants into a private conference over which he presided as a mutual friend. The result usually was that both parties came to a settlement, without going to law.

The late Thurlow Weed was also noted for his tact in managing men. He never debated with a person whom he wished to win. He would let him talk, argue, and assert. Occassionally Mr. Weed would make a suggestion or start an objection but in such a modest way as not to alarm the person's pride nor to put him in a hostile attitude. The conference usually ended in the person adopting Mr. Weed's view of the matter, while thinking that he himself had been the influential, instead of the influenced party.

Strategy is tact applied to war. A general who wins a victory by a battle when he could have conquered by strategy is looked upon as a butcher by his profession, though the unthinking rabble may shout for him as a hero.

While John Lawrence was commissioner of the Trans-Sutlej States in India, news was brought him that three hundred Sikhs, the best warriors of the country, had manned the hill fortress of Kote-Kangra and raised the standard of rebellion. Their leader had sent out the defiant words that he would not surrender the keys of the fort unless the "Lion of the Punjab," the Sikh's hero; Runjeet Sing himself, returned from the dead and demanded them of him.

The fort was a small Gibraltar. It stood on a precipitous and isolated rock four hundred feet high, which was connected with the main range of hills by a narrow ridge, twenty yards wide. This neck was defended by strong walls. A winding passage through seven gateways gave the only access to the fort.

The English, by extraordinary exertions and skill, had brought heavy guns to their camp at the foot of the hills on which the fort was situated. The evening after their arrival, a deputation of three graybeards came out of the fort to the English camp.

They had been persuaded by an influential and friendly Sikh to come and at least hear what terms the English would make for the surrender of the fort. For several hours they remained and talked over the matter. They were quiet, courteous, but determined.

At last, they rose to make their salaam of departure, when John Lawrence, with his usual tact, determined to see if a moral impression might not be made upon them. He suggested that they should remain over night and see the guns at day-break ascend the hill. They agreed, but with a gesture indicating that they did not believe that even the English would haul heavy guns up that steep hill.

At four o'clock in the morning the incredulous Sikhs were awakened by loud cheering. They rushed from their beds thinking the garrison had made a sally. But what was their astonishment when they saw two large elephants slowly pulling, tandem fashion, a heavy gun, while a third pushed it from behind!

They stood amazed, as gun after gun was hauled and pushed up the narrow pathway, and by the help of hundreds of Sepoys, safely rounded past the sharp corners which seemed to make further progress impossible.

The Silk graybeards looked, but said not a word. When the last gun had been put into position on the plateau which commanded the fort, they took their departure. In an hour the white flag was raised by the garrison. Man by man they defiled out, threw down their arms and left for their homes. A bloodless victory was thus won by the tact of a canny Scotch-Irishman, who knew human nature.—Youth's Companion.

How a Lawyer Author Gave Himself Away

Professor Swing, of Chicago, in an address at the Acton, Ind., assemblage last week approved of judicious novel reading, and told this anecdote: "I heard of a Chicago lawyer once whose wife read two novels to him while he was sick, and he said to her: 'I have been entirely too much wrapped up in law, and have forgotten almost everything else. When I get well I shall lay aside my statues and write a novel," and so he did. The first chapter told about a nice young man and a pretty young woman The second told how they met and fell in love. The third, a very pretty chapter, told how they took a walk together in the evening and how they got outside the town because the sun went down and they couldn't see the corporation line. It was a very romantic story, but he spoiled it in the next chapter. After the lovers were appropriately seated in the shade of a spreading oak, although it was night, the young man said: "Adelaide, I can no longer conceal my feelings. I love you madly, distractedly, wildly. I cannot live without you. Your image is in my heart by night and by day, and without you my life is incomplete." Now, that was all very pretty, but—would you believe it?—the lawyer commenced that maiden's answer to that burning declaration with: "The other party responded substantially as follows," and that took away all the romance."

Business failures are reported quite numerous at Winnipeg, as a result of the almost total collapse of the real estate boom which placed two-thirds of the people in a condition bordering on insanity about two years ago.

HOUSE AND FARM.

Agricultural Paragraphs.

The methods for success on the farm have changed—in the advance of agricultural science and economy, the advantages of certain locations may have changed, and the true economies of business have changed—but the opportunities for success have neither faded nor changed.

The public roads in Prussia are lined each side with a row of fruit or other useful trees, which are cared for by the government, and private companies that build high roads are similarly obliged to line them. The crop from these trees is annually rented out and the revenue obtained helps to keep the roads in repair.

By a recent act of the Maine legislature, poultry cannot be exposed for sale, excepting live chickens and young geese or ducks, unless the entire head, entrails, feathers; and contents of the crop are removed. It is found that the law does not interfere with the profits of the seller, and consumers receive their poultry in much sounder condition than by the present custom of selling it with only the feathers removed.

Sewers, cesspools, cisterns, and old wells should never be entered until it has been certainly ascertained that they are not charged with gases and vapors deadly to human life. To insure the safety to any one compelled to descend into such places it is necessary to lower, by means of a string or wire, a tin pan or other (flat vessel) containing a small quantity of ordinary gunpowder, and then ignite that by dropping live coals on it. After the explosion it is well to lower a lighted candle to the bottom. If it continues to burn, it can be taken as a sure test that all danger is removed, and the descent can safely be made.

This principle of careful selection of seed should not stop in the vegetable garden but may with profit be extended to the grain field and forest. In every grain field variations in growth and productiveness occur, and the farmer who has eyes educated to such things will be sure to find them. Taking grain for seed from a bin in which the entire crop has been stored may answer very well, but it is not the way to make progress or improve a variety. The best and cleanest plot, whether it be large or small, should be taken for seed, and kept separate from the main crop. This rule applies to all kinds of grain, and if every farmer would practice it we would hear less of deterioration or the running out of varieties.

Decorative Notes.

Painting on brass is newer than on silk or satin. Plaques, trays, candlesticks of burnished brass are now sold for decorating. They are more durable than many things which have been used for art work, and are growing in favor.

Banner screens are more used than wall banners. They are hung from a brass rod which is fastened to the mantelpiece. Flowers are prettier than landscapes for such purposes, though sometimes marine views look well painted on satin. Animals' heads are often used for decorative purposes, and are very effective when well executed.

A clock stand may be made by covering a round, square, or other shaped block of wood with plush or velvet. A small braid over the edges, and a monogram or medallion painted or embroidered on the front, is all the ornament necessary.

A portiere of dotted Swiss muslin, having tiny spangles sewed between each dot on both sides of the muslin, and the portiere edged with narrow gold lace, is beautiful in effect.

Delicate Lambrequins for your guest chamber may be made at odd moments of the popular and pretty darned net; trim the edges with lace, and line with a colored silesia which is pretty and in harmony with its environments.

Really handsome mats are made of felt with borders of daisies and of golden rod, or of poppies and green leaves, worked with crewels. If you purchase the pattern so much used by which you can stamp your pattern yourself, the expense is trifling. A very pretty mat is of blue felt with scroll like border, worked with yellow. Scarlet and canary color, olive and old gold are all very tastefully used together.

Life of Weed Seeds.

A writer in one of the eastern agricultural contemporaries thinks there is no use of trying to exterminate weeds, as the soil is full of the seeds, "down to bed rock," where they were deposited ages ago, and remain dormant until turned up by the plow or other implements used in cultivating the soil. This is certainly a good excuse for a lazy man but the theory advanced will not bear the test of science or practice. Weed seeds will not live for ever, or any considerable number of years in the soil, and if they were deposited in the earth during the glacial period, or during any other ancient period they would spring up on the newly turned soil on the western prairies, or even upon land recently cleared of timber; but the pestiferous weeds never appear upon new lands until introduced with grain, grass or the droppings of stock. The old adage of "one year's seeding makes nine years' weeding." is a very true one and it is a pity that more of our farmers and gardeners do not heed it, instead of seeking some excuse for allowing weeds to grow and mature their seed.—New York Sun.

Value of Grasses.

Prof. J. B. Killebrew, who has made grasses a study, claims that the "acknowledged superiority of English cattle, sheep and other domestic animals, over those of France, or any other country, for that matter, is due more to the superiority in the quality and quantity of the meadows and pastures than to anything else." The statement that the amount of grass grown will give the measure of the degree of advancement to which agriculture has reached, holds good, however, only of the cultivated grasses. "As low and humble as grass appears, it comprises about one-sixth of all the vegetation of the world," says the professor, "and nourishes more animals than all other food combined, and furnishes all the elements for animal growth."

Timothy, in this report, is placed at the head of all grasses in its nutritive qualities, but it cannot be pastured in safety nor must it be cut below the first joint with scythe or machine. Red top is given the second place in importance among the cultivated grasses, it being the most permanent grass grown, yet orchard grass is diffused more extensively than any other grasses, growing all over Europe, the northwestern part of Africa and in Asia Minor. It grows everywhere between 35 and 47 degrees north latitude.

Family Help in Farming.

Rural New Yorker.—A poor man on a farm, to be successful, should enlist the interest and co-operation of his family. The best way I know of to do that, is to talk his plans over to them, and to draw out their opinions and suggestions. It will not only teach to plan them well, but it will give them an interest in the work. They will feel like partners in the business and all will work for the same end. A man's wife and children should always be his first counsellors, as they are not likely to counsel against their own interests. Of course he should take all outside information he can get, that he can approve of. If his family understand the condition of the business they will be more sure to live within the income; an opposite course might be disastrous. The boys and girls of such farmers would be content to stay at home instead of rushing off to cities to get employment that would interest them. Farmers' children above 10 years old should have some stock of their own, to furnish their own clothes as far as the value of it would go. They should manage or plan for themselves, getting good advice with regard to their plans. They would then soon feel an interest in the work. Our four oldest girls have each a cow, and when they go out to milk they feel they have an interest in the product. Boys should have sheep or something of their own, not given to them and then on the slightest provocation taken from them. Give them a chance and they will soon keep themselves, while helping you. The whole family must move along together to insure success.

Pretty Aprons.

Fancy aprons are now in vogue for morning and even evening home wear. They are made of cambric, plain and figured, muslin, and even of mull or in silk, and are trimmed with embroideries, laces and ribbons. One style is made with fine plaits of cambric meeting in the center, bordered at the side with handsome open work embroidery. The bib is of the embroidery, and is pointed below the waist, where it meets the perpendicular plaits. A more elaborate apron is made, alternating stripes of muslin with lace insertion, full lace frills all around, a pocket surrounded by lace and clusters of loops of satin ribbon. A dressy appearance is given by ornamenting the front of the apron below the bib with several frills of lace. Charming little aprons are made of silk or satin and trimmed with Spanish or French lace in white or black—sometimes both, and loops of ribbon or sprays of flowers.

Retention of Juices in Cooking Meats.

Existing thus in a liquid state in our ordinary flesh meats, it is liable to be wasted in the course of cookery, especially if the cook has only received the customary technical education and remains in technological ignorance. To illustrate this, let us suppose that a leg of mutton, a slice of cod, or a piece of salmon, is to be cooked in water, "boiled," s the cook says. Keeping in mind the fact that in its liquid state alum is diffusible in water, the reader may now stand as scientific umpire in answering the question whether the fish or the flesh should be put in hot water at once, or in cold water, and be gradually heated. The "big-endians" and the "little-endians" of Liliput were not more definitely divided than are certain cooking authorities on this question in reference to fish. I refer to the two which are practically consulted in my own household, that by Mrs. Beeton, some sheet tablets hanging in the kitchen. Mrs. Beaton says pour cold water on the fish, the tablets say immerse in hot water. Confining our attention at present to the albumen, what must happen if the fish or flesh is put in cold water, which is gradually heated? Obviously a loss of albumen by exudation and diffusion through the water, especially in the case of sliced fish or of meat exposing much surface of fibres cut across. It is also evident that such loss of albumen will be shown by its coagulation when the water is sufficiently heated. Practical readers will at once recognize in the "scum" which rises to the surface of the boiling water, and in the milkiness that is more or less diffused throughout it, the evidence of such loss of albumen. This loss indicates the desirability of plunging the fish or flesh at once into hot water enough to immediately coagulate the superficial albumen, and thereby plug the pores through which the inner albuminous juice otherwise exudes. But this is not all. There are other juices besides albumen, and these are the most important of the flavoring constituents, and, with the other constituents, of animal food, have great nutritive value; so much so that animal food is quite tasteless and almost worthless without them.—W. Matieu Williams, in Popular Science Monthly.

Thoughts on Housekeeping.

Brain power makes our civilization. The iron horse which crosses the continent, the floating fleets which traverse the sea, the sending of magic words which, in less than time almost, encircle the globe, the powerful machinery of our manufactories, the swift reaper, the delicate astronomical and philosophical instruments are all the result of superior intelligence. The work of great minds has not only accomplished wonderful things in the material world, but it shows great results in the formation and upbuilding of governments, and in the mental and moral training of nations. Men of powerful intellect have been instrumental in making our government what it is, and to-day multitudes are led and taught by the brain workers of the land. This God-given power is not always used to the best purpose, but its influence is none the less evident.

As the most powerful minds accomplish great results, so the work of a superior mind shows even in the humble things of life. The mental capacity and power of a person affects to a greater or less degree his whole life both physically and morally. In the case of children, and in the small details and humdrum duties of a busy housewife is this mental superiority of one individual over another often seen. Brain work many times lessens physical labor and reduces great tasks to small ones. Any woman of ordinaay capacity will not have to look far to see how much time and labor may often be saved by planning, arranging, and systematizing the duties which she has to perform. "Let your head save your heels" is a very homely expression, but it is advice which means a great deal, and if it were heeded there would be a vast amount of labor and trouble saved in many a household. No matter what the occupation is, unless the mind is applied to the task it will in most cases, prove a failure.

There needs to be a more intelligent study and understanding of this work of housekeeping. It must be taken as a whole, and in detail, and each department made to yield the best results with the least labor. When women learn to economize their time, their steps, and work by careful thought, the drudgery of the household will be greatly lessened. How many trips are taken up and down stairs empty handed! how many careless things are done which result in hours of hard work! Anyone who has had experience with raw servants can easily appreciate the difference between the work of a capable woman and that of one with no mind to plan or execute. There is a still greater difference between an intelligent, careful housekeeper and one who takes no pains to inform herself about the best methods of doing the work in her house, and the best ways of planning and providing for it.

Precautions Against the Cholera.

Now, as always when the question arises as to the measures to be taken against an anticipated epidemic, the newspapers are dwelling on the matter of the filthy condition of the streets, and in this country and Great Britain the most prominent topic of inquiry in connection with the possible access of cholera is as to what sanitary condition various places would be found to be in should the disease visit them. It is all very well to attend to cleanliness, not only when an epidemic threatens, but at all times. But it is sheer folly to bring that consideration into the fore ground as being of the slightest avail under such circumstances as an impending invasion of cholera. Cholera undoubtedly runs riot in filth, but, unfortunately, it shows the same luxuriance in the cleanest of towns. The road to safety lies not in giving the disease a chilling reception on its arrival, but in not allowing it to arrive.

The deplorable feature in the tendency alluded to is the fact that it leads to neglect of the only measures that are of any real use. It even leads to depreciation of the value of quarantine measures. Public opinion, the utmost support of which is always needed in matters of sanitation, is thus lulled into indifference to the necessary restrictions on commerce, and fails to oppose the obstructiveness of trade. As the Nation lately remarked, quarantine may never yet have stopped the march of cholera. There is good reason to think, however, that it has. At all events, an extension of the quarantine idea is all we can depend upon to keep the disease at bay. It is, therefore, exceedingly satisfactory and reassuring to learn that our government, at the suggestion of the surgeon-general of the Marine hospital service, has telegraphed instructions to our consuls at British ports to take measures for the sanitary inspection of vessels bound for this country. Over and over again have epidemics stolen a march on those who were busy in pooh-poohing the possibility of their arrival. While, then, as has before been stated in this journal there is no present occasion for alarm, there is every occasion for vigilance.—New York Medical Journal.

Current Notes.

"Duden & Co." is the sign of an eastern firm. Every night the sign is covered with a wire screen to protect it from mutilation. "The boys try to make us a company of dues by removing the 'n,' said a member of the firm.

The cholera scare has stimulated the authorities of Vienna to unwonted activity in sanitary matters. Not only have they decided to take a number of measures of a precautionary nature, but they have published a long list of the most stringent regulations, to be carried out in case cholera should make its appearance in the capital.

It seems that the steps on the social ladder in Pennsylvania are as far apart as they are in England. A superintendent of a coal mine in Scranton refuses to recognize the marriage of his son—a minor—with a Lowell girl, because the latter is beneath her husband in station.

The officials charged with the management of the hospital of Paris at Loggerheads with the attending physicians about the value of beer as a medicine or an article of nutriment. The doctors insist that beer shall be retained in the list of articles furnished to the hospitals, and are sustained in this by the entire medical fraternity of the French capital. The managers of the hospitals however. have the disposal of the fund, and for the present beer is not among the things that they supply.

In quarrying sandstone in the yard of the state prison near Carson, Nevada, numerous footprints have been discovered. Some were made by an animal allied to the elephant; some resemble those of the horse and the deer; others were apparently made by a wolf. There were also tracks made by large birds, and some which bore a strong likeness to human footprints. Prof. Marsh, who has examined photographs and casts of them, is of the opinion, however, that the latter were made by large Edentates, and not by human beings.

Competition is necessary in the hotel and tavern business in the Yosemite Valley. A tourist, who is evidently an Englishman, writes to a New York paper to complain that he had to pay $3 for "French claret," which was neither French nor claret, 25 cents for blacking his boots, and had live on "sogged" potatoes and bad bread, "leathery" beef and vile coffee. When he remonstrated the hotel man replied: "Well, you need not expect to get every comfort when you come here." The hotel-keeper saw that the tourist was a "blarsted Britisher," and "socked it on to him," for such comforts as he enjoyed.

From statistics recently published it appears that there are in the world no fewer than 3,985 paper mills, producing every year 950,000 tons of paper from all kinds of substances, including rags, straw and alfalfa. About one half is printed upon, and of these four hundred seventy-six thousand tons of paper, nearly three hundred thousand tons are used by newspapers. The various Governments consume in official business 100,000 tons; schools, 90,000 tons: commerce, 120,000 tons; industry, 90,000 tons, and private correspondence another 90,000 tons. Including women and children, the paper trade employs 192,000 hands.

It is a wonderful fact that shipping, as old as civilization and once the great carrier of the world's commerce, has been far outstripped in its capitalized value by the railroad, an institution but little more than fifty years old. The value of British shipping is $1,000,000,000; value of British railroads, $3,700,000,000; value of American railroads, $6,300,000,000. Great Britain herself, the queen of marine commerce, finds her railroad investment to treble that in shipping, while our railroad plant nearly doubles in value that of the mother country.

Some of the scenes at the hotels in Bethlehem and Jefferson, at the White Mountains, during the stay of the hay fever patients in August are quite amusing. These unfortunates get together in knots, detail their symptoms and pass round for inspection and criticism the various medicines they use, unmindful of their poorer brethren in misery, who, not possessing money enough to migrate to the mountains, have to stay and snuff and cough it out at home.

Ex-Secretary William M. Evarts is to deliver the annual address at the joint exhibition of the Vermont State Agricultural society and the Champlain Valley Association at Howard Park, Burlington, in September.

Prince Bismarck, Pope Leo XIII. and the Khedive of Egypt are all seriously indisposed.

PATENT PROCURED OR NO PAY—Send for our hand-book of instructions. E. H. GELSTON & Co., 1006 F street, Washington, D. C.

Perry Davis' Pain Killer is an excellent regulator of the stomach and bowels, and should always be kept on hand, especially at this season of the year, when so many suffer from bowel complaints. There is nothing so quick to relieve in attacks of cholera.

The Minneapolis sinking fund board have $35,000 to salt down in city bonds.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

The Nobles county fair will be held at Worthington Sept. 18, 19 and 20.

BUCKHANNON, W. VA.—Drs. Newlon & Blair report that Brown's Iron Bitters are giving general satisfaction.

Look Out.

See that every bottle of Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" bears the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn. All others are base frauds, gotten up to deceive the public, and defraud us. The very fact of their being imitated, is a compliment to them, for if they had not proved a grand success, there would have been no imitations. Apply the test of the signature all the same.

The building of a new school house in Monticello is progressing rapidly.

SKINNY MEN—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

The town well at Brown's Valley is 165 feet deep and flowing.

No matter what your ailment is, Brown's Iron Bitters will surely benefit you.

An Important Discovery.

Other towns outside of Minnesota are fast finding out that Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier is a sure cure for all poisonous diseases of the blood, skin eruptions, &c. That Noyes Bros. & Cutler and Merell, Sahlgaard & Twing, wholesale agents, St. Paul, Minn., are selling three times as much as they ever did before, is conclusive proof of its merits. Sold by all druggists.

The Travers County Agricultural society has been organized.

IRRITATION, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

The Georgia house voted $1,000,000 for a new capitol.

WOODBERRY, MD.—Rev. W. J. Johnson says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my family and they have proven a splendid health invigorator."

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

Instantly Relieved.

Mrs. Ann Lacour of New Orleans, La., writes:—I have a son who has been sick for two years; he has been attended by our leading physicians but all to no purpose. This morning he had his usual spell of coughing, and was so greatly prostrated in consequence, that death seemed imminent. We had in the house a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs purchased by my husband who noticed your advertisement yesterday. We administered it according to directions and he was instantly relieved.

The Minnesota wheelman's meet opens August 30, at Minneapolis.

DON'T die in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

Baker's Pain Panacea cures pain in Man and Beast. For use externally and internally.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest.

For nearly 34 years I have been a victim of Catarrh. I have tried many remedies, receiving little or no relief. I bought one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and derived more real benefit from that than all the rest added together. You can recommend it as being a safe and valuable medicine.—A. L. Fuller, Danby, N. Y.

Ladies & children's boots and shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners used.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER

HAY-FEVER

ROSE-COLD.
A POSITIVE CURE
ELY'S
CREAM BALM.

HAY-FEVER.

I have been a Hay-Fever sufferer three years; have often heard Ely's Cream Balm spoken of in the highest terms; did not take much stock in it because of the many quack medicines. A friend persuaded me to try the Balm, and with the most wonderful success. T. S. GEER, Syracuse, N. Y.

CREAM BALM will, when applied by the finger into the nostrils, be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. *A thorough treatment will cure.* Unequaled for cold in the head. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. 50 cents a package, by mail or at druggists. ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, by increasing vital power and rendering the physical functions regular and active, keeps the system in good working order, and protects it against disease. For constipation, dyspepsia and liver complaint, nervousness, kidney and rheumatic ailments, it is invaluable, and it affords a sure defense against malarial fevers, besides removing all traces of such disease from the system.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

HAHNEMANN MEDICAL COLLEGE. The great Homeopathic School. For Catalogues, address E. S. BAILEY, M.D., 3034 Michigan ave., Chicago.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. BAYLIES, Dubuque, Ia.

RARE PHOTOS—Anything you want. 25c each. 5 for $1. Catalogue free. J. H. Marks, Chase, Mich.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

PERRY DAVIS'
Pain-Killer

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.

Sprains AND Bruises,
Burns AND Scalds,
Toothache AND Headache

For Sale by all Druggists.

BENNET SEMINARY, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—Home School for Girls. Preparatory, Collegiate. Superior advantages. Address Principal.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

SPECULATORS

Send for circulars showing extra large profits we make our customers on small or large amounts. J. J. MARTIN & CO., 244 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25c

PENSIONS obtained for all Soldiers and their heirs. For further information, address, with stamp, E. H. GELSTON & Co., Washington, D. C.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

LAW DEPARTMENT
UNIVERSITY of WISCONSIN.

Course of study, two years of 38 weeks each. Separate class for first and second year students. Students who have read elsewhere may be admitted to the senior class on examination of first year's course, and graduate in one year. Fall Term begins Sept. 5, 1883. For further particulars address J. H. CARPENTER, Dean of Faculty, Madison, Wisconsin.

EDUCATIONAL.

1883. The NEW CALENDAR of the 1884
NEW ENGLAND
CONSERVATORY of MUSIC
Beautifully Illustrated, 64 pages. SENT FREE to yourself and musical friends. Send names and addresses to E. TOURJEE, Franklin Sq., Boston, Mass. *The Largest and best appointed Music, Literary and Art School, and HOME for young ladies in the world.*

FRAZER
AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
STEEL PENS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

$60. 5-TON JONES

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass TARE BEAM. JONES, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. Warrants 5 years. All sizes as low. For free book, address
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50.
4 Ton $60, Beam Box Included.
240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5.
The "Little Detective," ½ oz. to 25 lb. $3.
300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &c.
BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10.
40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10.
Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs.
Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles
AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power.
Send for Catalogue. Address
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.
Largest Works in the United States.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11¼ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Ladies

Do you want a pure, blooming Complexion? If so, a few applications of Hagan's MAGNOLIA BALM will gratify you to your heart's content. It does away with Sallowness, Redness, Pimples, Blotches, and all diseases and imperfections of the skin. It overcomes the flushed appearance of heat, fatigue and excitement. It makes a lady of THIRTY appear but TWENTY; and so natural, gradual, and perfect are its effects, that it is impossible to detect its application.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

Personal Mention.

Dr. Power, the pastor of the Garfield Memorial church at Washington, says there are more church members in political life than one is apt to think. He says that Senators Saunders, Judge Jere Black, Russell Errett, Representatives Willis, Pettibone, Money, McMillan and Hitt and a dozen other men prominent in politics are on the regular roll as members of his congregation.

The Dutch government have refused to grant the 30,009 guilders which Baron Nordenskjold claims as the discoverer of the northeast passage. The states general offered this award in 1596, but its motive was to find a passage of commercial value, while Nordenskjold has merely found a "scientific" one.

The beautiful Winans place at Newport, R. I., with its famous steam organ in the octagonal tower, is for sale. This is the same Winans who indignantly walled up his Baltimore grounds because some one made a fuss about his nude statuary. The house will be sold because the son and daughter don't fancy Newport "society."

Captain Webb's death has brought out the statement that Boynton once conceived the plan of floating down the Niagara rapids in his rubber suit. But with more caution than Webb exhibited he marked and numbered several railroad ties and sent them afloat above the bridge. When they were recovered below the whirlpool and Boynton saw the ugly dents and scars upon them he wisely turned his back upon Niagara.

Captain John Ericsson, the inventor of naval engines of war, was eighty years old Tuesday. He lives in a plain dwelling house on Beach street, New York. Many telegrams of congratulations reached him, one from Sweden, where he was born. He works very hard, in spite of his years. He is constructing an engine for solar observations and is also trying to improve his new torpedo boat, the Destroyer.

Thirty years ago Louis Weber, a native of Wurtemberg, emigrated to America and settled as a farmer in Kentucky. Lately, having amassed a competency, he started for his native place, intending to visit his sister, who was the only surviving member of his family, and who had not seen him since he left home in his youth. He hoped to give her a joyful surprise, and looked forward with pleasant anticipation to the reunion. On arriving at his native village he learned that his sister had two days before been buried. The news unmanned him. He was taken sick, and a week after his sister's death was laid in a grave beside hers.

"I knew the Blair family well," says an old attache of the post office department to the Washington Star, "and used to go fishing with Frank and Jim. They were bad boys, as boys are, but Montgomery was always good. The neighbors sometimes used to go to Mr. Blair and complain about something that Frank or Jim had done. The old gentleman would say rather testily: 'Go to Mrs. Blair. They are her children, not mine.'"

The New York Evening Post, commenting on the suicide of Minister Barca, denies that Washington is a fast and expensive city, and says: "In fact, the social tone of Washington is very simple, unpretending, and unexacting compared with that of New York. There is infinitely less 'style' and display there than here. Although a large income will, of course, give certain advantages, there is probably no large city in the United States in which money, for its own sake, counts for as little as it does it Washington.

"Roscoe Conkling," says the Washington Critic, "when in the senate was regarded as the worst speller in that body. Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, was assigned to a seat directly behind Conkling, and soon the senator from New York, who had been busily engaged in writing, turned to him and said: 'Senator Mitchell, how would you spell "wagon?"' 'W-a-g-o-n,' said the Orgonian. 'Well,' said Mr. Conkling, 'I will immediately proceed to erase a "g." I spelled the word with "two g's."' On another occasion he asked Senator Mitchell how to spell czar, and being told, remarked: 'I have just spelled it "Z-a-r," so I will prefix the letter "C."' Many other eccentricities in spelling are told of Senator Conkling.

ARMING THE ENEMY.

The Way a Couple of Morgan's Guerallas Fooled Capt. Jackson.

St. Louis Republican.

Capt. George M. Jacksen, speaking of the Gen. John Morgan reunion, said to a Republican reporter that he couldn't help but think how he, a Union Captain, unwittingly helped to arm two companies of Morgan's regiment during the war. It happened in this way: "I," said the Captain, "volunteered in the Fourth Kentucky Union regiment, of which Fry, who killed Zollicoffer, was the Colonel. I was mustered in at 'Camp Dick Robinson,' and was elected Captain. I felt pretty large, wore the Captain's straps on my shoulder and a tall hat with a feather as large as life, being then but twenty years old. I asked and obtained a furlough to visit Cincinnati. There I met two old friends, named Cole and Kelly—the former now living at Tipton, Missouri. One of the boys asked me if I couldn't get them a permit to purchase a pistol and ammunition in the city, as they were not known in the city and desired me to certify that they were all right. I said there will be no trouble about it. I took them to the headquarters of Gen. Burnside, who was then in command, and the official who had the granting of permits. Seeing that I was sound, having a Union Captain's shoulder-straps on, and after showing them my furlough, he said, "I will give your friends permits to purchase all the pistols they need." which was done. I parted with Cole and Kelly, but on crossing the river I found they were carrying their carpet-sacks heavily loaded down. I asked what they had in there that was heavy, and they laughingly prevaricated, and I did not care to be too inquisitive. I subsequently learned that with their permits obtained as I have just stated, they made several trips to Cincinnati and procured 250 pistols, with the necessary caps and ammunition, with which they armed two full companies of John Morgan's brigade, of which they were members. I kept the matter to myself, and Burnside was never the wiser for it."

Learned Titles.

We have had great excitement about the refusal on the part of Harvard college to confer the title of LL. D. on Governor Butler of Massachusetts, thus turning aside from their usual custom. I think the whole land is more impressed than ever before with the fact that learned titles amount to very little anyhow. I never knew a legal gentleman helped in his profession by an LL D., or a clergyman by a D. D., or a philosopher by an F. R. S. Some of the unsuccessful lawyers of the land have the long collegiate appendage to their names, and they are ministers who do not know how to preach who are doctors of divinity. In this land it is becoming more and more of a question what a man is, and what a man can do, than what affixes and suffixes have gathered to his name. Last year, at the time of Harvard Commencement, I was in Boston, and saw a parade of soldiers, and heard a band of music, and was told it was the Lancers, in great flourish escorting the governor to Harvard college, where the degrees were to be bestowed. All Boston smiled at the time-honored imbecility, and if this year the habit of playing soldier-boy is broken up for all time, there will come a practical advantage out of the angry discussion as to whether Benjamin F. Butler ought to have conferred on him a title which he has already received from other colleges.—Dr. Talmage in Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine.

In a Plague-Stricken City.

There has been a grim fascination in the histories of these all-devouring pestilences, from the day of Deffoe downwards. It may, therefore, be interesting to recall some of the passages from 'Dothen' in which Mr. Kinglake gives a vivid picture of Cairo during the plague of 1847, "during the whole time of my stay in Cairo," he begins, "the plague was so master of the city, and stared so plain in every street and every alley, that I cannot now affect to dissociate the two ideas." When Mr. Kinglake arrived at Cairo (he rode in from the Desert in spite of friendly warnings) he found himself the only European traveler there. It was a bold undertaking voluntarily to take up his abode in that plague-stricken city, and during his stay he lived under perpetual apprehension, for even in sleep, he says, there remained with him some faint notion of the peril with which he was encompassed. Fear, he goes on to say, does not necessarily damp the spirits. "If I had not been surrounded at this time by new faces, new scenes, and new sounds, the effect produced upon my mind by one unceasing cause of alarm may have been different." As it was, "the eagerness with which I pursued my rambles among the wonders of Egypt was sharpened and increased by the sting of the fear of death." When he first arrived, the daily number of "accidents" by plague, out of a population of about 200,000, did not exceed four or five hundred, but before he went away (Mr. Kinglake spent eighteen days in the city) deaths were reckoned at twelve hundred a day. His quarters were in one of the chief thoroughfares of the city, and the funerals passed under his windows. These funerals were very simply conducted. The bier was a shallow wooden tray carried upon a light and weak wooden frame. The tray had in general no lid, but the body was more or less hidden from view by a shawl or a scarf. "I never observed any appearance of mourning in the mourners; the pace was too severe for any solemn affectation of grief." As the days passed the funerals became more frequent, until at last the passing of the howlers from morn to noon was almost incessant. "I believe that about one-half of the whole people was carried off by this visitation." The plague, however, was never allowed to interfere with the religious usages of the inhabitants. He rode one day round the great burial ground:

The ground, unlike the "Turkish cities of the dead," which are made so beautiful by their dark cypresses, has nothing to sweeten melancholy—nothing to mitigate the hatefulness of death. Carniverous beasts and birds possess the place by night, and now in the morning it was all alive with fresh comers—alive with dead. Yet at this very time when the plague was raging so furiously and on this very ground, which resounded so mournfully with the howls of arriving funerals, preparations were going on for the religious festival called the Kurban Bairam. Tents were pitched, and swings hung for the amusement of children—a ghastly holiday!"

The Mohammedans, it seems, refrain from approaching heaven with their complaints until the plague has endured for a long space. And then they pray God—not that the plague may cease—but that they may go to another city!

Those who believe in the efficacy of cordons and seclusion will appreciate Mr. Kinglake's account of his visit to his banker. He was a staunch believer in the fatal effects of contact:

"At his door several people were hanging about and keeping guard. At length I was conducted through the court and up a flight of stairs, and finally into the apartment where business was transacted. The room was divided by a good substantial fence of iron bars, and behind these defences the banker had his station. From fear of the plague he had put himself 'in strict quarantine.' I advanced to the iron fence, and, putting my letter between the bars, politely offered it to Mr. Banker. Mr. Banker received me with a sad and dejected look, and not with 'open arms,' but with a pair of tongs. I placed my letter between the iron fingers, these instantly picked it up as if it were a viper, and conveyed it away to be scorched and purified by smoke and fire.

But, alas! despite these ingenious contrivances for eluding Fate, the money-changer, "who had strived to guard the days of his life with bolts and bars of iron," was carried off by the plague.

Disgusted at such treatment, Mr. Kinglake courageously determined that the epidemic was not contagious, and that he could not be killed "by the touch of a woman's sleeve nor yet by her blessed breath." He altered none of his habits or amusements. He went hither and thither as the fit took him. To any one, however, holding the opinions of the unfortunate Levantine banker, "the narrow and crowded streets were as terrible as the easy slope that leads to Avernus."

To the contagionist, filled as he is with the dread of final causes, having no faith in destiny, and with none of the devil-may-care indifference which must stand him instead of creed, to such one every rag that shivers in the breeze of a plague-stricken city has a sort of sublimity. If by any terrible ordinance he be forced to venture forth, he sees Death dangling from every sleeve, and as he creeps forward he poises his shuddering limbs between the imminent jacket that is stabbing at his right elbow, and the murderous pelisse that threatens to mow him clean down as it sweeps along on his left. But most of all he dreads that which of all he should love—the touch of a woman's dress; for mothers and wives, hurrying forth on kindly errands from the bedside of the dying, go slouching along the streets more wilfully and less courteously than the men. Sooner or later the dreaded chance arrives. That bundle of linen, with the dark tearful eyes at the top of it—she has touched him with the hem of her sleeve, From that dread moment his peace is gone. His mind forever hanging upon the dreaded touch he fears, he watches for the symptoms so carefully that sooner or later they come in truth. The parched mouth is a sign—his mouth is parched; the throbbing brain—his brain throbs; the rapid pulse—he touches his wrist and feels how his frightened blood goes galloping to his heart. So he does for himself the work of the plague. There's the devil to pay in his brain, and perhaps the next night but one he becomes the "life and soul" of some squalling jackal family, who fish him out by the foot from his shallow and sandy grave.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The History of Lace.

From the Philadelphia Record.

In the use of lace as an adornment women have been more faithful to their early tastes than men, for up to the beginning of the present century it was much worn by men as women. Henry III covered himself with fine lace in gold, and the Valois used it profusely, Bossompiere, Cinq. Mars, and other leaders of fashion at the court of Henry III brought the extravagant use of lace to a climax. When gentlemen wore it as a decoration they adorned their gloves, falling collars, ruffs, and dresses with it in abundance. Some, indeed, wore a rosette of it on their gaiters, a bow of it on their high top boots, and it was covered into fancy buckles for low shoes. It has from early date been used on the covering of chalice altar cloths, and decorated the priest's alb and the prelate's rochet. Mrs. Bury Palliser speaks of the high esteem in which the church held lace, and of celebrated painters furnishing designs for biblical pictures in which we see the mother, in anticipation of the return of the prodigal son, preparing him for a tippet trimmed with the richest point; the foolish virgins weeping with handkerchiefs bordered with it; the table-cloth of Dives, as well as the table-napkin used by his guest, ornamented in the same manner.

Laces made for women's use were formerly designated for each change of the season, for different hours of the day, and adapted to all ages. Under Louis XV point d'Alencon and point d'Argenian, etiquette styled "winter laces," and even now ladies have little discernment who cannot distinguish appropriate laces for morning or evening wear. Valenciennes, with its clear ground work is particularly adapted to handsome morning toilets. Narrow edgings are for linen suitings, and torchon for those seaside costumes that in elegant material ape the blue garb of the French peasant. Lace, properly considered, indicates by its transparent thick or smooth points, or those in relief, the difference between the frivolous and sedate, and suggests the appropriateness of such as should decorate promenade dresses, visiting costumes, or regatta or race toilets.

Great antiquity is claimed by many for the origin of lace. Yet an inconsistency is apparent, for if these eastern nations had manufactured lace for several centuries before it was known in Europe why did they so strictly keep the secret? Then again, these people, since the commencement of their history have carefully preserved their methods of dress, habits and industrial arts. The first lace which the earliest engraved patterns display was guipuire, and came to us from Venice. There is but little reason for doubting that the origin of lace is purely Italian. The Venetians used ornaments in high relief on their guipires, and so adroitly did they study the effect of light and shade that shadows changed from dark to light at each movement of the wearer.

In Queen Charlotte's time the English had a piece of lace manufactured in point d'Angleterre, and presented it to her which had for design the destruction of the invincible armada by Elizabeth's fleet. It shows men of war bending before the wind, dolphins nearly as large as the ships, forts, groups of weapons and flags reproduced with great fidelity. The point d'Alencon, made with a needle, is acknowledged by all connoisseurs to be the richest and most beautiful of all laces. Elegant and fine, made entirely of linen thread, it has raised figures for ornaments.

Long after hand-made laces had enjoyed a life of popularity, mechanism invaded the domain of lace-making. Tulle was the first lace so made. Many unsuccessful efforts were made, which finally culminated; toward the end of the last century, in the bobbin loom. From this invention immense machines, moved by steam, weave upward of 16,000 meshes per minute, while a lace-maker, on an average can produce but five or six meshes in the same time. Those wearing expensive hand-made lace can scarcely realize labor employed in its manufacture. In traveling through Flanders, Norway or Auvergne, one often sees a ground floor filled with young girls, bending over their cushions, wielding innumerable bobbins around innumerable pins twisting, crossing, interlacing them, without a single mistake; in a word, making nearly 152,000 evolutions, for a design of ten inches, amounting to twenty-seven movements in a minute.

Bossompiere says that the baptism of the royal children of France in 1 606, when extravagance ran riot, cost him 7000 crowns. The lace, which was manufactured for the occasion, was of exquiste texture, and had sewn on it fifty pounds weight of pearl. Gabrielle D,Estess in 1594 ordered a lace hankerchief made for her, the price being 150 crowns. Mary of Medici made the Medicis supplant the French ruff after her arrival at the French capital. It was composed of lovely lace, and on account of its abrupt rise of twelve inches at the back of the neck had to be supported on wire.

The Western Woman in Boston.

She has arrived. She has come for material. Boston is her clover-field from which she gathers the elements of the honey which sweetens life during the ten months of the year that she does not live in Boston. When the western woman arrives she selects a quiet boarding place whose essentials to her are that it be within easy walking access of the Common and the Gardens, of the Museum of Fine Arts and Public Library. Usually she has a friend at court who introduces her at the venerated and venerable Athenæum, which at once becomes her special enthusiasm and the pro tem. center of her universe. The Western woman will know more about Boston in a week historically considered than many who lived a lifetime under the shadow of the Gilded Dome. She makes a pilgrimage to Bunker Hill and energetically climbs the monument. She passes a day in the quiet shades of Mount Auburn. She spends long and lovely mornings in the Harvard College Library. She walks in the Public Garden in that enchanted hour when the electric light flames forth in its white brilliancy against the sunset glow that burns low in the west. She finds out what the Woman's Union is doing, and notes plans and projects for future meditation. She goes to the Concord School of Philosophy, not to attempt a weak imitation of funny sayings about it, but to catch its real significance and enter into the modern spirit of metaphysical research. She touches a great many aggregations of pretension and sham with that little divining rod of hers, and intelligent study has given her something of the assayer's power—mentally—to discriminate between the true gold and alloy of life. She remarks that the annual statement regarding the 60,000 superfluous women of Massachusetts is again making its summer tour in the newspapers, and she scrutinizes society a little to see where the 60,000 "superfluous" are. In writing to a Western journal she naively observes that they all seem to be closely occupied in furthering and supplementing the work of the male majority.

The Bostonian par excellence is apt of late to be a little at fault in her estimate of the western women. Having entertained a misty idea that the west was in a state of semi-barbarism, she is surprised to perceive how easily, even gracefully the western woman wears the usual costumes of private life, and appears to be familiar with the ordinary amenities of society. "Mary X. is really very nice," patronizingly remarks Lady Clara Vere de Vere. "Indeed I should scarcely know from her accent that she was not a New England woman." This languid declaration is intended as a high social compliment. Does the western wanderer appreciate its force? It is feared not. Her own standard of education and ideals of life being similar to those of progressive life anywhere else, she is both amused and amazed that she is regarded with compassionate approval through the eyeglasses of a Lady Vere de Vere. The keenest comedy of the day is the idea of the west held by the Boston woman who has never left her native New England. knowledge, whether literary or social, is supposed by this order of women to be purely regulated by geographical boundaries. An amusing instance of this was that of a Boston woman who, in writing of travelers' customs stated that "western people always folded their napkins at a hotel table with scrupulous care." With equal truth she might have predicted that western people ate with their knives or read the morning paper in church, or promenaded the streets bareheaded. The idea of making good breeding a thing defined by the isothermal lines is absurd enough for a first class comedy. There are plenty of Western people who are ill-bred. There are an abundance of eastern people who are also ill-bred, but the cause in this place lies deeper than in the longitude. The western woman finds it a condensed inspiration for the year to pass the summer here, and with her well-grounded intelligence, her strength and clean intellectual discrimination, her spontaneity and receptivity to ideas; in the power to transmit these ideas into outward work and realize them in actually living,—in all this, she perhaps brings to the east as much, even, as she takes from its historic stores of wisdom and culture.

EDGEWOOD'S EMPTY HALLS

Mrs. Kate Chase Leaves Her Fine Mansion Tenantless for Five Years.

Washington Letter in the Baltimore American.

"Edgewood," as it is called, is tenantless, while its owner roams in Europe. She left here a little over a month ago, with her children, for a five years tour abroad. The grounds are kept in tolerable order by the faithful servant in whose charge they were left by her. But the great house, with its rich furnishings, stands precisely as she left it, and the broad acres of the magnificent estate lie uncultivated. It is a characteristic Southern mansion, set in the magnificent forest which enriches the hills north of the city. From the broad verandas which grace the front of the building the visitor looks through an opening in the woods down upon the city of Washington, with the white dome of the Capitol gleaming in the sunshine or the mellow moonlight, as the case may be, all making a beautiful picture.

"How is it?" was asked of this friend of the fair proprietress, "that this fair estate was left idle?" "That," was the reply, "is what no one knows. Certainly Mrs. Chase is not so well off financially as to be able to throw away such a place. She is, however, a very peculiar woman, and if she can't get what she wants for it she is not likely to let it go at all. She has been offered $150 a month, and unless she gets that prefers to let it stand idle. Queer? Well, it's about on a par with most of her performances. Now, here's an estate worth $30,000—she has been offered that for it—and yet she will not make any use of it. Why, she wouldn't allow it tilled when she lived here. She kept two or three men employed in keeping it in order, but wouldn't allow the ground tilled. The place brought her in debt every year. The taxes are something enormous."

"But," suggested the correspondent, "it has been stated that congress has relieved the estate from taxation." "That," continued the gentleman referred to, "is like many other things that have been said about this family. It is only partly true. Congress did relieve it from certain taxes, but those were from back taxes altogether. The place, you know, belonged to her father. He bought it long before the war. After his death it was found that some $20,000 taxes were due and unpaid on it. Well, Kate was pretty shrewd. She knew her power and how to make use of it to advantage. She proposed to the other heirs that she would take the estate just as it stood, providing for the taxes herself, giving up to them, I suppose, a certain part of the other property. They agreed to that. The property was transferred to her, in her own name, and after a while a little bill made its appearance in congress remitting the taxes then due. That, however, does not effect it now."

The old servant now in charge tells many stories illustrating the peculiarities of the mistress. She wouldn't let him plant cabbage anywhere near the house, because she could "smell 'em" Last spring she engaged a man at a very high price and set him to ploughing up the fields. She said she was going to make the land of some use to her. But, bless you, he hadn't got it ploughed before she called him in one day and told him to stop all work on it, that she was going to Europe, to be absent five years.

The Song of the Mates.

For five long hours, as the boat finished her loading at Vicksburg, the first mate kept up a monotonous:

"Hi! there, nigger! Nigger, what you doing? Out of that gangway, nigger. Pass along! Pass along! Up that gang plank! Hi! there, nigger!"

And for five long hours the second mate stood at the boat end of the gang-plank and sung out to the long, dark line carrying sacks of cotten seed meal:

"Cross over—down this side! Cross over—down this side! Come along nigger—down this side! Oh! there, Ephraim, cross over!"

And for five mortal hours a sort of third mate was stationed in the starboard gangway, and he drawled out:

"Out o' that gangway, nigger! Walk right up, Charles Henry! G'way from that waterpail, you black rascal! Out o' that gangway, scorpions! Bring along them sack, you niggers!"

And for five never-ending hours another mate of some sort gravitated between the warehouse and the boat, and kept shouting:

"Now, you niggers, pass along! Now, you niggers, pass along! You, there, Abraham, pass along! You, there, William, work your wings! Pass along! Pass along! All you niggers, pass along!"

After the steamer pulled out I went down among the crew and asked one of them why it was that such proceedings were deemed necessary while loading or unloading.

"Wall, boss," he answered, as he finished swallowing a pint of river water, "dey say dat a boat once run up an' down de ribber wid a captain who didn't drink, mates who didn't sw'ar, an' a crew dat worked like cats an' didn't need no orders. She loaded heah fur Orleans, an' got dar, an' she took on a load fur up ribber an' busted her bilers at Nachez an' killed ebery soul aboord. I spects de ole way am de safest way."

"But don't you know enough to shoulder a sack and bring it aboard!"

"Sart'n."

"And can't you do it without being called a scorpion?"

"Sartin! but dar's de mates. S'pose Ize gwine to git up a kick an' frow all de mates outer work an' let deir poor wives an' chil'en suffer wid poverty? No, sah—I'ze no sich man. Dem mates am hired to cuss an' call names, an' hit us wid bar'l hoops an' rush us up an' down an' I-isn't gwine to raise a fuss an' git him discharged. Dey has got to have a chance same us, an' I ain't a bit down on 'em case dey happen to be bo'n white. If I—"

"Now niggers, move this bacon!" suddenly called the second mate, and as the dusky crew gathered round him he began to sing:

"All you niggers grab a chunk! Lift 'em up—walk along—drop 'em down—all you sinners pass along!"—Detroit Free Press.

A BRAVE BOY.

A Lesson to Fathers and Mothers.

"I'll just go down by the lake, mamma and wait until you are ready."

"But, Rollo, remember you are dressed in white, and it soils very easily; do not go where you will get any stains."

"I won't, mamma, I'll be ever so careful."

This was the talk they had as Rollo, in his newest white suit, and brilliant red stockings and fresh sailor hat, kissed his hand to his mother and tripped out of the gate. Ten minutes more he expected to be off to the park to hear the lovely music, and see the swans and monkeys.

It was less than ten minutes when he came back, one shoe off, one elastic gone, his bright red stockings torn and hanging, himself covered from head to foot with mud. How could a boy have done so much mischief to himself in so short a time! If only Rollo had had a reputation for being careful, she would have surely stopped to hear his story; but, alas for him! A more heedless boy never lived than this same Rollo. Still, this was worse than usual; so much worse that the mother decided on the instant that he must have a severe lesson.

"Rollo," she said in her coldest tone, "you may go at once to Hannah and have her put your every-day suit on; then you may go to my room and stay until I return."

"But, mamma," said Rollo, his face in a quiver, his lips trembling so that he could hardly speak.

But she passed him on the stairs without a word.

He called after her.

"Mamma, oh, mamma! Won't you listen to me?"

Then she said:

"Rollo, you may obey me immediately, and I do not wish to hear a word."

In a few minutes after the carriage rolled away, stopped at Mrs. Merrivale's and took up Helen and her mother, then on to the park.

You needn't suppose Rollo's mother enjoyed it. She seemed to care nothing for the park; she hardly glanced at the swans, and did not go near the monkeys. All the time she missed a happy little face and eager voice that she had expected to have with her. Miss Helen Merrivale was another disappointed one. Had not she and Rollo planned together this ride to the park? Now, all she could learn from his mother was that Rollo was detained at the last minute. She did not intend to tell the Merrivales that her careless little boy seemed to grow more careless every day; and how she felt that she must shut her ears to his pitiful little explanations, which would amount to nothing more than he "didn't mean to at all," and was "so sorry."

The mother believed that she had done right, nevertheless she was lonely and sad. They came home earlier than they had intended. As they passed Mrs. Sullivan's pretty cottage she was standing at the gate with Mamie in her arms, and out she came to speak to them.

"You haven't the dear little fellow with you," she said eagerly, her lips trembling. "I wanted to kiss him, the darling brave boy. O, Mrs. Gray, I hope and trust that he did not get hurt in any way?"

"Who?" said Mrs Gray, wonderingly. "My Rollo! Oh, no, he isn't hurt. Why? Did you hear of an accident?"

"Did he tell you? Didn't any body tell you? Why, Mrs. Gray, if it hadn't been for your brave little Rollo—I shiver and grow cold all over when I think where my baby would be now! She climbed into the boat; it was locked, but she tried to sit down at the farther end, and lost her balance and pitched head first into the lake. Rollo saw her, your little Rollo, he was the only one around; and I don't know how he did it, and he such a little bit of a fellow. He climbed over the side of the boat and reached after her; he stepped right in that deep mud and got stuck, and the little man had sense enough to unbutton his shoe and leave it sticking there and wade out after baby. He saved her, I'm sure I don't know how, nobody seems to know, but he tugged her out and laid her on the bank, all unconscious, you know, and we thought she was dead, but she is as well as ever, and oh, Mrs. Gray, isn't there anything I can do for the blessed boy."

"John," said Mas. Gray, "drive home as fast as possible."

Up the steps she ran, gave the bell a furious pull, and dashed past the little nurse girl to her own room like a comet.

"Where is Rollo?" she asked breathlessly of Hannah.

"He is asleep now, ma'am. He cried as though his heart would break, and was a long time getting comforted, but finally I got him dressed and coaxed him to take a nap, and there's been half the town here this afternoon to inquire how he is."

She didn't believe in disturbing sleeping boys as a rule, but she picked this one right out of his bed and carried him, half smothered with kisses, to her rocking chair and sat down to laugh and cry over him and kiss him. Only half awake he was at last, still grasping the big orange that Hannah had given him, when mamma, giving him more kisses, said:

"Dear litle brave boy, will you forgive mamma for all the sorrow of this afternoon?"

Then he rubbed his eyes and looked at her wonderingly and patted her cheek, and said:

"You mean you will forgive me? You will, won't you? I truly didn't mean to get wet and dirty."

How many kisses do you suppose he had then? As for Mrs. Sullivan, she hasn't found enough yet to do for Rollo, though she keeps doing nice little things all the time.—The Pansy.

The new oil region at Macksburg, O., where the Decker well flowed 100 barrels in less than four days, is being flooded with speculators, one of whom has leased 900 acres of land.

PARODIES ON ART.

The Most Magnificent Building in the World Filled With Bad Pictures and Worse Statues.

Cleveland Leader's Washington Letter.

Our National Capitol has no superior, travelers say, in the world for beauty of position and architectural grandeur. seated on a hill on the banks of the Potomac, surrounded by a rolling country of picturesque scenery, it has the combinations of nature's art added to the best of man's skill to make it beautiful. Capitol Hill is ninety feet higher than the capitol itself, measuring from the top of the Indian girl who poses as a figure of Justice on its dome and rises 287 feet above this, has an elevation above the surrounding country of 377 feet. Every one knows how the outside of the capitol looks, but few appreciate its dimensions. It covers three and a half acres of ground, and is 751 feet long and 324 feet wide. It is built of marble and sandstone, but the sandstone which was first used has been painted white, and the whole looks like an immense pile of marble. The iron dome is of the same glittering white—it is also painted. This building has already cost $13,000,000. The furniture and other things in the interior will run this estimate into several hundred thousand more. In general, the expenditures have been very well made. But not always so.

Greenough's statue of Washington, which stands in front of the Capitol, is a parody on art and also a parody on the man it is intended to represent. Still it ought to be good. Why? It cost, all told, about $43,000. But it is not good. It represents the father of his country sitting as naked as Adam on a Roman chair, holding one hand in the air and a sword in the other. Allen G. Thurman, in looking at it one cold day, said: "See poor naked George Washington. He is cold to-day, and he is pointing with that uplifted hand toward his clothes, which you know are in the Patent Office, and mutely asking for them." Still it cost $43,000. Better sculptors would have made him and have thrown in the clothes for half the money. It is so with the most of the pictures throughout the Capitol. The American nation is mighty smart, as our countrymen say abroad, but it generally gets cheated on its art purchases.

The pictures of the rotunda look as though they had been done by some house painter. Still they cost a small fortune—only $79,000. They were nearly ruined of late by the Garfield fair, but Congress made an appropriation of $2,500 to have them repaired, and a man is working at them in a little pen in the rotunda to-day. I called on the artist as I was passing through. He was carefully removing the pictures from their canvasses and transferring them to others—new canvasses. He pointed out some peculiarities in their damaged condition which seemed very strange. Said he: "See the cracks in that picture," pointing to one that looked as though it had been scratched with a rake, "those cracks all correspond to cracks on the wall behind the picture. The painting does not touch the wall, and it is very strange that the two coincide. It is so with all the pictures here." "Did you ever notice," he continued, "that these historical pictures are historically incorrect?"

"No," said I. "How so?"

"In many respects. Here, for instance in this "Landing of the Pilgrims." Look at that portrait of Miles Standish. Standish was, you know, a man very short in stature. This picture represents life-size, but if you will take measurements of that portrait you will find Standish here is a giant of over eight feet.

"This is only in one instance, There are numbers of inaccuracies in nearly every protrait in this room. Still some of these pictures are valuable. But it is rather as containing portraits of the statesmen of the days past than as works of art. The pictures of signers of the Declaration of Independance contains portraits of nearly every one of them, and these, in some cases, are the only ones on record."

"Did you ever hear," said I, "how that picture came to be called the shin picture?"

"No," replied the artist.

"It came," said I, "from those little tables placed in front of every man in the front row. When Trumbull finished the picture and handed it over to Congress, those men were all represented as sitting with their legs crossed over their knees, and their shins, clad in the knee-breeches of the time, facing the Speaker. A great deal of fun was made over it, and John Randolph dubbed it as the shin picture. The ridicule became at last so great that Congress passed an act ordering the artist to put tables in front of the men to relieve the stiffness of the picture. This was done, and that is how those tables came to be there to-day."

Every day crowds of visitors stand admiringly before these paintings in the rotunda, or go into ecstacies over the poorly-executed statues of Vinnie Ream and others scattered through the Capitol. They pass without seeing many of the really great beauties of the building. The dome itself, for instance, is the finest piece of iron work in the world. The bronze doors, by Rogers & Crawford, have not their equals in this country, and they will compare favorably with any of the works of Europe, except those wonderful doors in the baptistry at Florence, which Ghiberty made hundreds of years ago, and which Michæl Angelo said were fit to be the gates of Paradise. The Rogers door was modeled in Rome and cast in Munich. It contains eight panels in alto-relievo, illustrating the life of Colombus and the discovery of America. It is a wonderful work of art, and like the other, the bronze door of the Senate, one can hardly conceive how it can be so delicately made. The Rogers door weighs 20,000 pounds, it is seventeen feet high and nine feet wide and its cost was over $30,000.

The Crawford door is on the Senate portico. It was modeled by Crawford and was made in Massachusetts. Its cost was over $50,000 or more than $20,000 more for the privileges of having it made in this country. The door represents revolutionary and federal history scenes, one side being devoted to views of the revolution and the other to representations of the glories of peace. It is considered a work of great artistic merit.

Brumidi's painting with the canopy of the dome cost about $40,000. Standing in the rotunda below, you may look at them until your neck seems ready to break, and still experience pleasure. Imagine the half of a great ball over fifty feet in diameter, the inside of which is filled with beautiful paintings covering an area of 4,684 square feet. Just below this is a great belt nine feet high running around the whole length of the rotunda, and now surrounded with a scaffolding upon which the painters are working. The series of sketches are also by Brumidi, although the man died before he could complete them himself. His sketch-book, however, remains, and from this the paintings which he designed are being put upon the walls. It is nearly completed now, and one can see the daily progress toward the end. The sketches are historical.

The first tall figure in America, armed with sword and shield, with the eagle at her feet. On her right hand sits an American Indian with bow an arrows, and on her left side sits the genius of history sketching the march of American progress. There are fifteen other such scenes—the landing of Columbus, Cortez entering the Temple of the Sun in Mexico, Pizarro on horseback conquering Peru, the burial of De Soto in the Mississippi, John Smith and Pocahontas, the Landing of the Pilgrims, Penn's treaty with the Indians, industry in New England, Gen. Oglethrop and the Muscogee chief, the battle of Lexington, Declaration of Independence surrender of Cornwallis, the death of Tecumseh, the American army entering the City of Mexico, and a group of goldminers at work in California. These paintings are being finely executed, and from the rotunda they look as though they were stucco rather than fresco. Their estimated cost is $10,000.

The Plague of History.

The threatening cholera epidemic has called attention to the great plagues recorded in history, and a glance at some of the events may reconcile us to a grateful feeling from the comparative freedom from pestilence in late years. The earliest plagues of which there are any account are those described in Exodus, occurred in Egypt 1491 B. C. In 534 B. C., there was a plague at Carthage so terrible that parents sacrificed their children to propitiate the gods. In 187 B. C., in the Greek islands, Egypt and Syria, people died at the rate of 2,000 a day. In Rome, A. D. 80, 10,000 persons died daily. Another plague at Rome, A. D., 256, took off 5,000 a day, In 430 Britain was scourged so that the living were hardly able to bury the dead. During the years 746-749 Constantinople lost 200,000 of its population. At Chichester, England, in 772, 34,000 people died, and in 954, Scotland lost 40,000 people. Ireland was sorely visited in 1172 and 1204, and again in 1348-9. At that time 200 were buried daily in London. In 1407 London lost 30,000 citizens. There was a fearful pestilence in Oxford in 1471. The dreadful "sweating sickness" occurred in London in 1506 and again in 1517. In most of the towns half the people died, and Oxford was depopulated. In 1522 thousands were swept away in Limerick, The sweating sickness revisited England in 1528, and again in 1551. In 1603-04 30,578 people perished of plague in London. Constantinople again lost 200,000 people in 1611. In 1625 London lost 35,417 inhabitants. In 1632 Lyons lost 60,000. In 1656 400,000 people died at Naples in six months. In 1664 London's great plague took off 68,596 inhabitants. In 1720 60,000 people died at Marseilles. In 1773 80,000 inhabitants of Bossora, Persia, died of plague. In 1792 800,000 persons died of plague in Egypt. In Barbary 3,000 people died daily, and in 1779 247,000 people perished at Fez. Asiatic cholera first appeared in England at Sutherland, October 26, 1831, and in North America at Quebec, June 8, 1832, and in New York June 22, 1832. It revisited the United States in 1834, slightly in 1849, severely in 1855, and again lightly in 1866-57. In 1829-39 900,000 people died of cholera in Russia and Germany. In 1848-49 53,293 people died of it in England and Wales, and in 1854 these countries lost 20,097 and Naples 10,000 persons. In 1865 50,000 people died of cholera at Constantinople.—Inter-Ocean.

The Multicharge Gun.

New York Tribune's Reading Special.

What is intended to be one of the greatest improvements in modern warfare is the Lyford-Haskell multicharge gun, which was finished at the Scott foundery in New York recently. It has been undergoing construction for over two years, and has been shipped to Sandy Hook. There it will be tested in the presence of leading officers of the army and navy of the United States and foreign countries. The last congress made a special appropriation for this purpose. Since the invention of cannon, four hundred years ago, they have all been constructed on the same principle, that of containing all the powder in the breech, and the Lyford-Haskell has the first deviation. The weapon underneath contains four pockets which each hold twenty-eight pounds of powder, while the breech itself only eighteen pounds. As the projectile starts from the breech the force of this entire one hundred pounds of powder is concentrated on it, one pocket after another rapidly discharging its contents. The gun is twenty-five feet long and weighs twenty-five tons. It is rendered doubly strong by a steel lining, and it is thought can send a projectile through a solid piece of iron twenty-four inches thick. It will shoot from twelve to fifteen miles, and is intended for both harbor and naval defense.

The present gun was manufactured at a cost of over fifty thousand dollars, and Mr. Haskins has personally supervised its construction. The projectiles with which it is loaded weigh from one hundred to one hundred and fifty pounds each. A company with a capital of ten million dollars has been organized for the manufacture of the gun. Ex-Gov. Cornell, ex-Senator Platt and ex-Insurance Commissioner John F. Smythe, of New York, are interested in the company.

One of Sothern's Characteristic Jokers.

A story about "Lord Dundreary." As we all know, he was a great practical joker on or off the stage, here or in England. One night he arranged with his brilliant manager, Goodwin, while he was playing at the Globe Theater, Boston, that at a certain point in the performance Goodwin should interrupt him, pronounce him a humbug as a humorist and a stick as an actor, and that much brilliant repartee should flow therefrom, to the mystification of the audience and the amusement of Messrs. Sothern and Goodwin. Goodwin partook heartily of the spirit of the joke, and at the proper moment, dressed in full evening costume and somewhat disguised, he rose in one of the stage boxes, interrupted Sothern, called him a delusion and a snare, and wanted him to stop right there. Sothern, who enjoyed it even more than Goodwin, talked back smartly, and a rattling controversy followed in which Sothern evidently had the sympathy of the audience. Imagine the latter's delight and Goodwin's astonishment when a policeman, who was not in Goodwin's half of the joke, marched in under secret orders from Sothern and removed the disorderly gentleman from the box, from the house and to the police station, amid the cheers of the crowd. Some time after midnight Sothern visited the station and had his now disgruntled accomplice liberated.—[Philadelphia Record.

A Fine Counterfeit.

A remarkable counterfeit coin has been submitted by the secret service division to the superintendent of the Philadelphia mint. It is a $5 gold piece, and the report upon it states that it is 832-1000 fine, the standard for coin being 900-1000 fine. The coin, which is considerably worn and abraded, is now worth 463 cents. As far as can be judged it has been a piece of remarkably fine counterfeiting—the finest, in fact, that has ever come into the hands of the treasury officials. It is believed to be a relic of the early mining days of California, when bars of pure, or nearly pure, gold were made by the various mints on the Pacific coast and freely circulated. In those days the secret service was in an undeveloped condition, but since nearly all of those pure metal counterfeits have been seized or used by jewelers.

"TELL YOUR FORTUNE, DAINTY MAID?"

Tell your fortune, dainty maid?
Hard to please—I'm much afraid—
Snowy petals—finger tips—
Sparkling eyes and pouting lips—
Golden daisy, bright-arrayed.

"One, I love," is first betrayed;
"Two, he loves"—are you dismayed?
Can that word which from you slips
Tell your fortune?

Care and sorrow, long delayed,
Joy and mirth—the saucy jade—
Every god that nectar sips,
Every grace that dainty trips—
Yours. Could I—then thrice repaid—
Tell your fortune?

THE ROMANCE OF PUMP COURT.

THERE IS NO LIMIT TO A WOMAN'S EXPECTATIONS.

"Ralph Oldcastle is overdoing it. He'll break down," one barrister remarked to another, as the tall, gaunt form of a well-known Q. C. passed out of the Temple. "He works all day and writes all night, and no man can stand that sort of thing very long. He looks positively ill to-day."

"No wonder. I haven't known him to take a holiday for fifteen years; if he don't take care he'll 'cave' suddenly. It's a mistake for a man to pursue two professions when he can live comfortably by either;" and the speaker sighed regretfully. "Besides, Oldcastle is a rich man, he has no need to work at all, and, as a matter of course, every good thing falls in his way. I hear he's retained in the great Clifton swindling case."

"Yes, he's certainly lucky; but he's uncommonly sharp, too. However, judging by his appearance to-day, he won't last long—he's breaking fast—fast," and the speakers, who had been standing under the Temple gateway from a heavy shower, nodded complacently and went their several ways; the removal of even one successful man from among them would give each a chance of filling his place.

Ralph Oldcastle meantime walked hurriedly cityward, unmindful of the drenching rain. At the top of Ludgate hill he wheeled around suddenly and walked back again—a tall man, round-shouldered and gaunt, with thin, straggly gray hair and bright deep-set eyes; a keen, honest, repellant man, with a hard mouth, that never smiled. He was intensely respectable and respected, but he had few friends and fewer acquaintances, and no amiable weaknesses. He was charitable, never behind in subscribing to legitimate "relief" funds, never refusing a donation when demanded in due and proper form; but no one ever saw him buy a penny flower in the street, or a "fifth-edition special" of an evening paper. He never went home encumbered with useless "notions" or "novelties."

Stock brokers and bankers might purchase dancing dolls and terra-cotta monstrosities, live mice and patent purses, as every one knows they do, else why should the vendors of such wares multiply and flourish outside the stock exchange and the bank. Ralph Oldcastle never even cast a passing glance at such trumpery, nor was he ever seen with a bass basket containing fish or fruit, or a fern in a pot. He never thought of such things, never carried loose pennies in his overcoat pocket for emergencies, never overpaid a cabby—in short, he had no visible weaknesses at all. His inner life was as hard, cold and unsympathetic as his exterior.

He had chambers in Pump court, close to where "a white stone flashes over Goldsmith's ashes"—a stone white no longer, but smirched and stained with the grime of the city—but the lawyer never gave it a passing glance. Had you mentioned the name he would possibly have turned to the Law List to see who Oliver Goldsmith was.

Returning from his hurried, aimless walk up and down Fleet street, Ralph Oldcastle entered his sitting room and rang a bell. It was answered by a slim, dark-eyed, obsequious youth, whose history was a romance. Born in vice, cradled and nurtured in iniquity, educated among a gang of thieves, he miraculously escaped being either a house-breaker or convict. Oldcastle picked him up one day (when his heart was softer), fed him, clothed him, took him into his service, expected nothing in return, and was paid by the warmest gratitude and esteem. Edward Little could not love his master, but he nearly worshiped him. He had served him faithfully for seven years, and would serve him to his life's end. The lawyer smiled grimly. He did not believe in gratitude; and some day, when it suited him, Little would turn round and rend him. "But he cannot hurt me," he said to himself, with his hard, dry laugh. "No one can do that now. I've given Little nothing but the bread he has earned. I expect nothing in return." The dark-eyed clerk looked at his master attentively, and waited his orders in silence. "I shall be occupied all the afternoon, Edward; do not allow me to be disturbed on any pretense whatever," he said, shortly, and Edward withdrew puzzled, but silent. He never answered his master; no one did.

Left alone the lawyer sat at his writing table and took a letter from his pocket. After a few moments' hesitation he read it, reluctantly, as if it was a thing he was constrained to do in spite of himself; then he smoothed it out carefully on his table, and selecting a key from one of the drawers, unlocked the bureau, and from a secret receptacle drew forth a packet of letters and laid them beside that other on the table—still, as a man acting in spite of himself. His face was horribly pale, his eyes flashed and sparkled in their sunken sockets, and his hands, slight and white with well-tended nails, quivered nervously. One by one he read the letters over—and there were many of them—once or twice he laughed savagely at some expression; and when he had got through them he pushed them aside with a scowl. "Twenty years have I waited for this—lived for it, worked for it, hoped for it! I knew it would come, and it has," he said, aloud; "now, to make the most of it."

For a long time Ralph Oldcastle sat silent, regarding the correspondence before him. On the right two dozen of loose letters, written in a slender, girlish hand and overflowing with girlish expressions of unalterable love and undying devotion, beginning: "My own dearest Ralph," ending "your ever loving Connie." On the left a blurred and blotted note, containing a few lines in a woman's hand, heavy with sorrow and suffering. "Dear Mr. Oldcastle, I am in sore distress; I know no one in the wide world to turn to for advice and assistance save you. I wronged you once, but, heaven knows, I have been bitterly punished—all my life. Will you help me for Auld Lang Syne? You were my husband's friend, and something more than mine. We are both friendless and helpless now, and have only you to turn to—Constance Wilton." "I wonder if she has been as constant to him as she has been to me," Mr. Oldcastle said, as he locked up the letters. "I wonder if she has smiled on him with that tender trustfulness she practiced on me; I wonder if she softened his heart and turned his head with her witcheries and then drove him mad by her coldness; sent him to the devil by her heartlessness, as she might have sent me, had I not been made of sterner stuff than most men. I wonder what she expects me to do for Henry Wilton, the friend whom I loved and trusted, and who repaid me by treachery and deceit; I wonder what, in reason and common justice, she expects me to do for him. But there is no limit to a woman's expectations, and she knows nothing of reason, and less of justice. However, let her come and see me by all means, and tell me her history. It cannot fail to be interesting to me, after waiting twenty years for it. Oh, yes, I will hear the history of Constance and Henry Wilton by all means, and try to forget that she was once my promised wife and he my dearest friend, and that both played me false. It is perfectly true that everything comes to him who knows how to wait, and revenge is not the worst thing in life worth waiting for."

Hard, stern, uncompromising, was Ralph Oldcastle's face, as he wrote a few lines on half a sheet of paper:

"If Mrs. Wilton will call on Mr. Oldcastle at 3 o'clock on Monday, he will be pleased to learn in what way he can be of service to her."

That was all he said, and he smiled with almost fiendish malignity as he thought how it would mislead her; yes, he would be pleased enough to know how he could help her, but knowing how, would he do it, was a more doubtful matter. If a man like Ralph Oldcastle waits twenty years for revenge for a real or imaginary injury, he is not going to forego it at a moment's notice. It was foolish of Constance Wilton to appeal to him for auld lang syne, for the memory of those days was still sore in his heart.

"CONNIE, UNALTERED BY TIME OR CIRCUMSTANCE, STOOD BEFORE HIM."

It was on Saturday afternoon that the lawyer wrote to Mrs. Wilton, and on Sunday morning he went, according to his usual custom, to the Temple church. Neither the service nor sermon impressed him very much; his thoughts were busy with the past, and instead of going for a walk, according to his almost invariable habit, he sat down in his easy chair and began to think what he would say on the morrow. Would Constance be much changed? He laughed aloud as he thought how heavily time had touched himself. When he last saw her he was a light-hearted, good-looking young fellow of twenty-five, with plentiful waving black hair that she had often run her white fingers through; now, he was old and grim and bald, and altogether unlovely. She would have altered too, doubtless, if there was any poetic justice; she should look worse than him—remorse should have silvered her hair, saddened her eyes, seared her forehead, and poverty, the iron-heeled, would have crushed her down, for Wilton was poor, and the sort of a man that would remain poor all his life, he reflected, with a grim chuckle; the sort of man who never knew how to take care of the pence, and consequently, never likely to have many pounds that might be left to their own devices—while he, Ralph Oldcastle, was rich and wallowing in wealth. The thought was soothing; it was enjoyable; money was power, influence, happiness, and money now could buy his revenge.

It was a still, sultry day, with thunder in the atmosphere. The silence in Pump Court was unbroken save by a drowsy murmer of insects in the air. As he sat alone the lawyer's thoughts went back to a Sunday long ago, when he first saw Constance Reade. The memory of that day was the happiest of his whole life—not a cloud or shadow or sad recollection darkened it; it was all clear, unbroken summer sunshine, and it was after his return, she wrote him these tender, loving letters lying in the old bureau. At Christmas he went North again accompanied by his chum, Harry Wilton. He was handsome, clever, fascinating; knew all about church decorations, acting charades, tableau vivants; could sing, dance, skate, make himself agreeable in a score of frivolous ways Ralph Oldcastle despised, but that found favor in the eyes of the ladies. Of course, he and Connie liked each other; that was only natural seeing that Harry was Ralph's chum; and after a time every one, except the two confident and happy lover, saw that Wilton was abusing his friend's kindness, and paying more than ordinary attention to Connie Reade. But the holidays ended, both young men returned to town, and a month after Wilton left suddenly, saying he had business in Scotland. Connie joined him, and they were married; leaving her astounded and indignant father to break the news to the outraged lover. The vicar was a man of honor, and though, as a Christian, he forgave his daughter, he refused to receive either her or husband; both had offended past such practical pardon as that. Ralph Oldcastle registered a vow to be revenged some day on them both, and then, with a resolution seldom equaled, he buried every thought of the woman who had deceived him and the friend who had betrayed him at the bottom of his heart, and piled monuments of thought, hard as granite, on the top of them. Wilton gave up the study of law; he could not return to London and face his friend, and some of his relatives procured him a situation in a bank in Birmingham. That was the last Ralph heard of him; he never sought to know more, but he waited with slow, unexpected persistency for the turn of fortune's wheel that he assuredly felt would bring him face to face with his enemy. And now the time was at hand. He had not gone out of his way to seek it; but Fate, who, if left to work out her will, balances most things, brought his vengeance to his very door.

Again and again he assured himself that he was happy; that had he to live his life over again he would not wish it any different. Love, marriage, little children clinging to his neck, strong sons and fair daughters to cheer and gladden him—what did they all amount to? Vanity and vexation. His daughters would leave him for the first empty whipper-snapper that came by; his sons might perhaps squander his substance in riotous living. Toil, care, worry, anxiety; would he change his life of unbroken peace and quiet for those things? No, a thousand times no. As he sat thinking a sudden shadow darkened the room, followed by a blinding flash, and then a long crackling peal of thunder, that seemed to shake the house of its very foundation. The lawyer shivered nervously and passed his hand across his brow. There was something uncanny in the air, something terribly oppressive in the awful stillness that followed that sudden peal. For the first time in his life, perhaps, he realized what it was to feel alone—utterly, really, hopelessly alone. Then through the stillness came a gentle tap at the outer door, as if the knocker was raised by a feeble or faltering hand. He listened in wonder for a few minutes; then it was repeated more loudly, and with a strange, puzzled expression he stood up and opened the door. There on the mat, pale, trembling, scared by the storm, and shrinking back as if still more afraid of him, stood Constance Reade—Connie as he had known her long ago, with the same sweet smile, tender, loving eyes and sunny hair; Connie, unaltered by time or circumstance, stood before him, mutely pleading, with outstretched hands, and with a low suppressed cry he took them and led her into the room.

"HE IS GUILTY, RALPH, BUT HE IS CONNIE'S FATHER, AND I WANT YOU TO SAVE HIM."

Ralph Oldcastle placed his trembling visitor in a seat, and regarded her curiously for a few moments, a thousand strange thoughts chasing each other through his brain. "Was Constance dead and this her ghost? Was he mad, or dreaming?" He couldn't determine, and the girl sat silent, waiting for him to speak.

"Who are you, and what can I do for you?" he said at length, in a slow, husky voice.

"I am Constance Wilton, and I've come because my mother is very ill. She bids me thank you for writing. Will you come and see her, as she is not able to come to you, and to-morrow may be too late."

"Then you are her daughter?"

"Yes; her only child. I have no one in the wide world except her, and soon, I fear, I fear ——. Oh, sir, can you do anything for her; she is dying, I think, of want and misery and loneliness, and I am powerless to help her; can you?" and she caught his hand and looked entreatingly into his face.

"I will do what I can," he replied, not meeting her glance; "what is your want?"

"Come and see mother; she says to-morrow will be too late."

"You have a father, have you not?"

"Yes, I have a father, but I have not seen him for a long time, and mother never speaks of him now," the girl replied, growing suddenly crimson and hanging her head, but Mr. Oldcastle asked no more questions. Obeying a sudden impulse, he put on his hat and said he was ready to accompany Connie home, glancing at her furtively as she led the way down stairs. "So like," he muttered, "so like that it might be her very self. Is it a mere trap, I wonder, or is she really ill?"

He was not left long in doubt; the girl walked swiftly up Fetter lane and then turned down a narrow street.

In one of the poorest and shabbiest of a row of wretched houses Mrs. Wilton and her daughter were lodging, and Ralph Oldcastle shuddered as he thought of their surroundings. But Connie passed through a double row of idlers and loungers without appearing to see them, and entered a room on the third floor. On a rickety, horse-hair sofa lay a woman with white hair, a worn, colorless face and closed eyes—Connie's mother. The lawyer started and smothered an exclamation. Could that emaciated woman be Constance Reade? Surely not!

"Mother, dear, here is Mr. Oldcastle," the girl whispered, and as she opened her eyes and extended her hand, he seemed to recognize her. A strange tremor passed through his frame as he touched those wasted fingers, and all feelings of revenge died out of his heart toward her, but, with some one else, there would be a heavy account to settle.

"Thank you for coming, Ralph," she said, faintly, "I did not ask you till the very last, but I knew you would not fail me. Connie leave us alone; I have much to say to Mr. Oldcastle."

Reluctantly the girl left the room, and closed the door after her, but she did not go far. She observed a startling change in her mother's appearance, even during the short time she had been absent. "Perhaps it may only be the effects of the storm. Mother was always dreadfully frightened by thunder," she said, as she stood at the window watching the lightning cleave through the black clouds. But her heart misgave her; there was something besides mere nervous dread in her mother's face.

Ralph Oldcastle sat down by the sofa and waited for Mrs. Wilton to speak.

"You forgive me, Ralph," she said at length, "I treated you ill, but I have suffered, and I want you to forgive him and help him; he is in prison, and will soon be tried for a terrible crime. He is guilty, Ralph, but he is Connie's father, and I want you to save him."

"If he is guilty, how can I save him?" The words came low and hoarse; the woman, for the old time's sake, was expecting too much from him.

"You are clever, Ralph, terribly clever. I have heard of you, and read all your speeches, and if you try to save any one you can; if you are against any one, there is little hope for him. Ralph, you will not appear against your old friend, against her father, and send him to a convict prison. Think of it, she will soon have no one in the world but him; would you leave her utterly friendless? So young, so beautiful, so inexperienced. If you have a daughter, Ralph, think of her now and spare my Connie."

"You ask more than it is in my power to grant, Mrs. Wilton; law and justice are not in my hands," he said, coldly.

"But you can do much; you are engaged for the prosecution in the Clifton swindling case, and—and Harry Wilton is implicated in it. If you appear against him he is lost."

"Oh!" The exclamation seemed wrenched from the very depths of Ralph Oldcastle's heart, and was followed by a long silence. "I will not appear against him," he said, at length; "don't say anything more about him now, but tell me what I can do for you."

"Nothing, Ralph. I am past all help; but if you will promise to be a friend to Connie when I am gone it will make my last hours easier. She will be utterly alone should anything—should the worst—happen to her father; but you will save him—I know you will. He was sorely tempted, and was but the tool of others. Have mercy on him, Ralph—you who never knew want or misery—who, in your happy, prosperous life, were never brought face to face with temptation. You must be merciful, for you are strong, and he has suffered."

"I will do what I can." The words slowly and reluctantly, but he could not deny the request of the woman, who with her last breath pleaded for her husband, though he had brought her to such a pitch of misery and destitution. Yet he ground his teeth with suppressed rage, as he felt his vengeance slowly slipping through his fingers. He was a hard man but he was human, and revenge was out of place by that couch; even Ralph Oldcastle felt that.

After a little more conversation about Connie, and some feebly expressed fears for her future, Mrs. Wilton suddenly sunk into a doze, and in a few moments her daughter entered the room and glanced at the couch anxiously. "Mother is worse," she whispered, "what have you been saying to her, sir?"

"Nothing, darling, only that he will be kind to you when I'm gone," the invalid said, faintly. "Mr. Oldcastle has been very, very good, Connie, and you must be grateful to him all your life."

"Yes, mother," and her eyes filled with tears. "I could not help being grateful to any one who was kind to you."

"I have done nothing, nothing—and I think your mother had better rest; she seems very much fatigued. I'll call again to-morrow," and Mr. Oldcastle left the room hurriedly, with a strange cold feeling down the back. Connie carried him dangerously into the past, and his thoughts were of her as he walked up and down the embankment for two hours before returning to his chambers. The storm had cleared away, the atmosphere was lighter and the lawyer felt lighter, too, than he had been for a long time.

Before 10 o'clock the next morning he had done two things that he would have laughed to scorn at the mere suggestion of two days before. He had thrown down his brief in the great Clifton swindling case, and secured the services of an able counsel to defend Henry Wilton. Then he went round to Mrs. Wilton's lodgings, feeling a stealthy sensation of pleasure as he anticipated her joy and gratitude. Connie opened the door in answer to his knock, laid her finger on her lip to command silence as she led him in. The blind was down, and the room in deep shadow. "Mother's asleep; she has slept quite peacefully for some hours," the girl whispered, moving on tip-toe, "we must be very careful not to wake her." Cautiously Ralph Oldcastle drew near the sofa, and laid one finger on the wasted wrist. Then he drew back suddenly, and Connie was at his side in a moment. One look into his face and she read the whole truth. There was no more waking in this world for Constance Wilton, and with an exceedingly bitter cry her daughter dropped down insensible at Ralph Oldcastle's feet.

"I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN WHAT TO EXPECT FROM A WOMAN'S GRATITUDE."

Six months passed by before the grim lawyer in Pump Court fully realized the great change that had come over him. Life was no longer the dull monotonous routine it had been. There was brightness and beauty in the solidly shabby chambers, for Constance Wilton was there. She had been living with Mr. Oldcastle ever since her mother's death. He took her home that day, and she had never left him since. His efforts were unavailing to save her father; he was too clearly guilty, but death released him from paying the penalty of his crimes; and save for her self-constituted guardian, Connie was alone in the world. At first the lawyer did not know what to do with her, but she adapted herself to his life, and fitted with his ways wonderfully. There was plenty of room in those rambling chambers, and she soon had two little closets fitted up for herself, where she couple retire to if she seemed at all in the way. As the weeks and months passed he became distinctly conscious of one thing—he could never lose her again. She had grown into his heart and into his life, filling the place once occupied by her mother, and this second love that had sprung up in him was perhaps more intense than the first. One day he did not go out in the morning according to his usual custom, and Connie started when she entered the sitting-room and found him there.

She blushed to a deep crimson and seemed uneasy, and Mr. Oldcastle construed the circumstances favorably, and resolved to hesitate no longer. "Come here, Constance," he said, gently drawing her to the high couch, "I have something of great importance to say to you. Listen, my dear one, I love you. I want you to be my wife!"

"Oh, no, no—that can never be," she cried, springing away from him with such an expression of utter dismay that he grew sick and chill. "Oh, please, Mr. Oldcastle, don't say that!"

"I must say it, for it is true. I love you," he replied, with some return of his dogged manner; "whether you care for me or not is another question. Am I so very hateful that you cannot even come near me?"

"It is not that," she wailed, kneeling beside him and hiding her face on his knee. "I love you dearly, dearly, but not that way—I never thought of it, never dreamed of it."

"Is it too late to think of it now, then?"

"Yes, too late. Oh, please do not say any more."

"You love some one else. As your guardian, I have at least the right to ask that. Tell me the truth, Constance, I will know it," he added, fiercely—jealousy, anger and disappointment all surging like fire through his veins, but she only sobbed silently, uttering no word, and glancing at him with pleading, tearful eyes.

"I might have known what the expect from a woman's gratitude," he muttered, fiercely, "like mother—like daughter, only she has not deceived me. She, at least, has not deluded me with false promises and false hopes, but she is not honest and straight. How could she be with such a father and mother?"

At that moment the sitting-room door opened suddenly, and Edward Little swung into the room. Seeing Connie sobbing on the carpet, he was at her side in a moment.

"My darling, what is the matter?" he said, taking both her hands, "are you ill?"

Ralph Oldcastle reeled back a step as if struck with a sudden blow. "You, too," he cried; "this is too much. Edward Little, stand back; and Constance Wilton, look up and answer me."

"I'll answer for her, sir," the young fellow said firmly, drawing the trembling girl closer to him. "I love her, and she returns my affection and has promised to be my wife, that's all. I'm sorry, sir, that we did not ask your consent, but it came on us both before we knew."

"You have spoken to me of gratitude, Edward Little; it pleased you on various occasions to remark that I had been a friend to you. Did you mean to prove your gratitude by stealing the affections of my ward, and betraying the confidence I reposed in you—but I expected nothing, and am not disappointed. You may go. I have nothing further to say!"

"But I have, sir! I have betrayed no trust, been guilty of no fault. Day after day, week after week, month after month, you have left her here alone, without a soul to speak to save me. I loved her—under the circumstances no one could help doing so—and was fortunate enough to win her affections in return; surely there is no great crime in that. But I am ready to go!"

"Then do go," the lawyer thundered, "and never let me look on your face again. As for you, Constance, you must choose between him and me; give him up and you shall be as my own child; cleave to him and we are strangers. Choose!"

"Is there no other way?" she cried, clasping her hands. "Oh! sir, be merciful to us!"

"Choose!" he repeated, sternly.

Slowly she withdrew her hand and placed it in Edward Little's. "I have chosen, sir. I thank you for all your great kindness. I am deeply, bitterly grieved at having offended you, but I love Edward. I cannot give him up."

"So much for a woman's gratitude," the lawyer said, scornfully. "Still you are honest, and I respect the quality when I meet with it. You may remain here for a week; by that time I suppose Mr. Little will have a home of some sort to take you to. And now I think this interview may end."

* * * * * * * * *

Ralph Oldcastle appeared at the breakfast table next morning with a very pale face and a curious, scared expression in his eyes; Connie was at her accustomed post, but she looked ill and haggard after a sleepless night. To her infinite surprise her guardian bent down and kissed her tenderly on the forehead. "I was harsh yesterday, my dear; forget all I said to you and tell Edward I forgive him, and that he may come back."

He was not a man who did anything by halves, and when Connie and Edward were married they had a pleasant home provided for them and a liberal income. It was a long time before they learned the reason of his sudden forgiveness, and then they thought it a slight cause for such a very happy effect. Mr. Oldcastle had dreamed that Mrs. Wilton stood by his bedside and asked him, for Auld Lang Syne, to be kind to her child; then finding he did not answer, she added, solemnly, "Forgive, as you hope to be forgiven." Three times was the dream repeated before he gave in. He never told them of the icy touch on his forehead, of the bodily presence he believed stood by his bedside, but his pride was broken, his heart softened, and he pardoned Connie Wilton and her lover.

And he never regretted it. They are his children now, and their little ones will cheer and comfort his old age. Revenge to some natures may be sweet, but stern Ralph Oldcastle has found out that it's infinitely sweeter to forgive.

A LONDON LOVE.

The day of parting has come, dear,
The day we've delayed so long;
But the strings of my lute are dumb, dear,
And have lost their trick of song.

I have known them the hour together
Run on to the lightest theme—
The fashions, the parks, or the weather,
A fancy, a flower, a dream.

When the mirth of life was maddest,
To my hand they would leap and bound;
And when darkest my mood and saddest,
Would whisper their softest sound.

Whenever the day was breezy,
Whenever the mad moon shone,
Rhyme-spinning was just as easy
As loving and passing on.

Of the garden of sweet girl-dancers
If one pleased me more than the rest,
And our hands, as they met in the Lancers,
For a moment clung and press'd,

Ere the world was another day older,
I would sing her a song of love
Inscribed to her round, white shoulder,
Or the little pink ear above.

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

The Ideal Housewife.

The best rifle in the world has a limit to its range. The best housewife in the world has a bounded horizon of cuisine, says the Whitehall Review. So much for the defect; now for the remedy. It is sufficiently simple. It is but to add at least one dish to the family possibilities every week, and strictly to carry out the resolution. This must be a plat of utter newness, some secret lately learned by a Buckmaster or a Francatelli. Were every chatelaine to carry out such a resolution, what a rich result of added charm would accrue to our national cookery! What worlds to conquer lie around us, undiscovered, unexplored! The immediate results may be slightly uncertain, as was the plunging of the flesh-forks of the priests of old into the flesh-pots; but we may feel assured that in both cases practice breeds dexterity, and, while the more inexperienced of the priests' servants may occasionally have fetched up a very insufficient meal, no such accident was likely to occur to the adroit experimentalist whom former disappointment had rendered cautious. Invite some insignificant person to lunch, some poor relative, say, and take his opinion. Only be careful to rob his appetite of its outer edge before setting before him the dish on whose merits you wish him to be critically judicial. Hunger is such excellent sauce that it inclines a man to approve occasionally of quite a faulty dish. Not many women possess that cultivated refinement of the palate which detects in a moment the smallest error in the manufacture of a plat. This is partly a gift of nature, partly the result of cultivation. The undue preponderance of one ingredient over another is discovered immediately, and, if the necessary revision can be suggested before the dish appears at the dinner table, it is well. Men have hitherto carried away all the honors of the cordon bleu. They seem to be gifted with an extra gustatory sense. This may result from the fact that they seldom neglect their opportunities, as women do. Who ever heard of a man preferring high tea to dinner? Many women do. Breathes there a man who can find a word in defense of dining early on Sundays? The majority of women not only countenance, but foster and cherish the practice. This disregard of opportunities for cultivating the subtler sensations of the palate is, in view of a life partnership, at least unwise. Every possible bond of sympathy should be studied, and the education of the sense of taste may be productive of effects more important than might be generally supposed. To regard with scorn so humble a factor in the grand total of domestic bliss is no proof of superiority, but rather of the indolence which folds calm hands and lets things slide. The wife who can sympathize with a man's literary or political aspirations, and yet does not disdain to heartily echo his approval of some refined form of serving his food, may be described, in the words of the genial Autocrat of the Breakfast-table, as a harp of a thousand strings.

Beauty by Contrasts.

By a peculiarity in costuming, Worth has created beauty where none was realized to exist before his genius developed latent loveliness. So the story goes. Neither social position, wealth nor intellect can give physical beauty, and in many cases the daughters of rich parents are not noted for their attractions, save in dollars and cents, and the New York millionaire's only child was no exception to this rule. She was well educated, rather bright, but exceedingly shy, and so impressed with her sense of inferiority in appearance that she seemed stupid. Her eyes were large and full, but of no particular color, and her complexion was horrid; neither black nor colors became her. She, however, had a good, but undeveloped form, and her wealth of hair was magnificent. Her parents realized that style alone could save her from absolute ugliness, and that she failed to assume after unprecedented efforts of New York's most popular modistes. Therefore she was taken to Paris, and placed in Worth's hands with with carte blanche for her becoming apparel. Worth never had so unsatisfactory a subject. In vain he tried color after color, shade after shade, tint after tint. There she stood, indifferent in her discouragement. Black increased the pallor of her white skin and colors brought out no attractive tints. A huge pile of pure white tulle was lying near, and Worth, angry and impatient, grasped the folds, with the exclamation: 'There is nothing else to try but this," and he literally enveloped the girl's form in coil after coil of the silken gauze. The poor child, standing before the glass, sought to hide the hateful reflection from herself, and covered her face with her hands, but they were rudely withdrawn by the astonished artist, who saw upon neck and hands a clear, pure tint. "Mademoiselle, look!" he exclaimed. The girl grasped the inspiration, and like a flash she withdrew the pins that secured the waving masses of her glorious hair, and seizing some ornaments of frosted silver lying on a table near, she placed them like a coronet above her forehead. Her eyes grew brilliant with the light of newly awakened pride, and over her checks passed a pink flush that had never before rested there. Worth was exalted and triumphant. He had, indeed, wrought a miracle, and for weeks his assistants were employed in executing toilets in pure white, after his most artistic designs.

Fashionable Ladies Hammering Brass.

A number of ladies who were studying the latest fashionable handicraft of brass-beating at one of the private schools in Philadelphia have made a new and practical departure by giving up the theories of books and book-learned teachers and placing themselves as apprentices under a regular brass-beater in an establishment where it is carried on as a business. They had been getting their hammers and tracing tools for a long time from a practical workman, who has been tracing and modeling brass for over forty years. In visiting the place, getting tools and brass and block, some of the ladies were struck with the thorough and practical way things were done and very soon found out that the school was, a great deal of it, child's play, and that if they wanted to make beautiful and lasting work they would have to take up the methods of the factory. Accordingly, for nearly a year the herculean and sardonic brass-beater has had under his care a class comprising some of the best known ladies of Philadelphia, and has so instructed them in the way of using and holding their tools, and in the proper kind of stroke to make upon the steel dies, that some of them, who have had a good deal of practice, are enabled to make articles in repousse brass of which they are justly proud. The method is very simple and primitive. A sheet or plate of brass is fastened on a block of wood. The design is drawn upon it and the outline is hammered by a die, which has several dots in a row. Then there is a die that makes the groundwork have a frosted, mottled appearance, and other dies that make a variety of impressions. Everything depends upon the skill of the hands that hold the tools. Out of a piece of brass costing a few dollars there can be made something that could not be purchased for less than $25 or $50. Card receivers are among the things most made, and all sorts of curious things are made for wedding presents, the articles deriving a special value from being made by the giver's hand. The work develops the muscles, and is one of the best means of educating the hands in the mechanical arts. Ladies have become so fond of the work that they lay in supplies of brass and amuse themselves with it while away at the seaside and other resorts. It is possible for any girl, with a little patience, to earn in this way two or three times as much as she would earn standing in a store.

The Summer Medicine Chest.

No one leaving home to spend the summer in the country should go without a few simple remedies; they may be the means of preventing a great deal of suffering, if not loss of life. A doctor is not always to be had the moment he is wanted, and, if he were, there are a great many cases which the mother could treat as well as he if she had the proper medicines. "A stitch in time saves nine" in mending the body as well as its habiliments, and the time consumed in getting what is necessary from a distant apothecary's shop may make the rent so large that it is beyond repair.

A stout wooden box should be got, about ten inches long, six wide and six high, and divided into compartments large enough to hold a two-ounce bottle, leaving a space at one end for bandages, old linen, cotton, wool, etc. An extra supply of these may be taken, but some should always be kept in the medicine chest, and they may be forthcoming at a moment's notice. The box should be fastened with a button or hook, not with a lock and key, as the latter would certainly be missing in an emergency. It can be kept in a closet or on a high shelf, out of the reach of children, and no one else is likely to meddle with it.

It will hold twelve bottles, and these should be filled with castor oil, paregoric, chalk mixture, peppermint, extract of ginger, ipecac, Wyeth's soda mint pills and compressed Dover pills (five grains), extract of witch hazel, carbolic acid, glycerine and bicarbonate of soda. To these should be added a tin box of cosmoline, a roll of Seabury & Johnson's salicylated plaster, a bottle of flexible collodion, a tin case of prepared mustard plasters, and two short glass tubes, one bent, the other straight.

With this equipment, any woman of ordinary common sense can carry her children through the summer without having recourse to a doctor. An india-rubber hot-water bag, holding three pints or two quarts, will be found a great comfort, as it is not always easy to get a bottle, or, if that is procured, to find a cork to fit it. They cost about $2 each. If this is thought too great an expense, it is a good plan to take as a substitute three or four empty lager-beer bottles. The metal fastenings, being attached to the bottles, are always in place when wanted. They can be filled with very hot water without breaking them, if, during the process, they are wrapped in cloths wrung out of cold water.

What Women Can Do.

"Women," said a successful woman jeweler, "can do anything and everything nowadays. When I first had to earn my living I thought myself fortunate when I secured a place behind a milliner's counter. Well, I sold bonnets for a year, and the store was closed. Then I painted furniture, if you will believe it. It wasn't hard to learn, and I earned $12 a week instead of $7. But I soon quit that for better employment, and was hired in a jewelry establishment. There I learned the trade, and I am as independent as you are." Miss Dora Kinney of Wild Cat, Ind., is a successful, money-making shepherdess. A few years ago an uncle gave her an orphaned lamb to raise by hand, which she did successfully, and becoming so much interested in sheep husbandry, she procured a mate for the lamb, and she now sports a fold of twenty-eight old sheep and thirty-three lambs—sixty-one in all, all from the first starting pair. Miss Kinney attends to her flocks altogether herself, both winter and summer, and now receives quite a handsome little income from the annual sales of wool and mutton. New occupations for women are yearly springing into being. The latest things I've heard of are landscape gardeners, bird fanciers, architects, junk dealers and pawnbrokers. Women do all these things now. Indeed, I'm afraid a bad time is coming. Women do so many kinds of work that the men will all become dudes. The fine, idle creatures these days certainly are not women.

Keeping Cool.

The Decorator and Furnisher for the current month has some good suggestions on the subject of keeping cool, and quotes the old saying that what keeps out cold keeps out heat, and as our houses are mainly constructed with a view of protecting us from that sort of weather of which we have the most, namely: cold, there is no reason why, with care, we should not make our thick walls and solid fittings equally available to protect us from a sirocco as well as a northeaster. This, however, can only be done by proceeding upon the same principle with both—by shutting it out. Therefore, before the rays of the midsummer sun become at all vertical we should carefully exclude the outer air, draw down the blinds, close the shutters particularly, if the windows are not protected by outside blinds. The latter are quite indispensable for the perfect accomplishment of our object, for it is a great point to prevent the glass getting hot; indeed, when the glass has once become heated it is almost impossible to bring down the temperature of a room as low as would have been the case had the windows been protected by canvass, or jalousie, early in the morning. Of course, these precautions must be taken with the side of the house which faces south or west; the other aspects require comparatively little consideration, except the rooms at the top, where the effect of the sun on the roof will always make itself disagreeably felt, and the top story is therefore always the most difficult to keep cool.

Veiling.

A very pretty toilet lately worn at a lawn party was of primrose-colored nuns' veiling. The skirt was finished with three shell-pleated flounces caught up at intervals with bows of satin ribbon. Across the front was draped an apron overskirt of Turkish embroidery. This embroidery was executed upon a soft, pliable, but very rich satin of a tint exactly matching that of the veiling. The drapery terminated in the back in a wide sash and ends, the loopings being very bouffant. The harmonious effect of the soft red and gold, which was the dominant colors of the embroidery, were intensified by the deep red lining of the hat made of ficelle lace. This hat was very large and was one of the few worn. Snug and jaunty Langtry turbans, French toques, flowers and lace and other dainty little head covering were almost universal, except on very young ladies. A few of the panache bonnets, high in the crown, and almost hidden under floating feathers, made their appearance, but not one of them looked well. A woman should be at least six feet high to wear one of these head-gears without being absolutely dwarfed by it. The prettiest and most becoming head coverings which were worn were those, without exception, which gave no signs of an attempt to "astonish the native or scare the fish."

Sateens.

Notwithstanding the array of fashionable gay stripes, plaids, summer zephyrs in harlequin designs, and regular tennis fabrics in gorgeous patterns and colorings, there is really nothing outside of the expensive costumes that make prettier tennis dresses than the Pompadour sateens. The colors of these are, as a rule, very delicate and beautiful. This has been raised as an objection to them, that viewed at a distance on a tennis ground they lose their effect. To rectify this and alter the neutrality of a wholly light-colored costume, a deep directoire collar and a pocket pouch of some vivid color may be worn. A fair girl may wear a costume of doe-colored sateen brocaded with corn flowers and the collar, pouch, or apron may be of peacock-blue plush or silk. And a brunette may impart a gypsy-like and picturesque coloring to her appearance by wearing over a costume of maize-colored sateen a large kerchief of scarlet silk knotted loosely at the throat, a maize-colored silk apron, hand-painted or embroidered with scarlet hedge roses, and with this a pair of Charles IX. low-cut shoes, over red silk stockings clocked with gold color.

Miss Middie Morgan.

Miss Middie Morgan, the much-written-about live stock reporter of the Times and Herald, has bought a lot of property on Staten island and is going to build a cottage there. The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Record writes: The cellar is already dug and the foundation stones are laid, but the work has got no further along for many months. Miss Morgan is a specialist, so she is well paid for her work. If she should strike she would, no doubt, get what she demanded at once, for it would be hard to find even a man to take her place. I have not the pleasure of Miss Morgan's acquaintance, but I have seen her hundreds of times and heard her talk. She has a rich Irish brogue, and talks very well. She is quite a lady, and tramping about the stock yards of Communipaw has not robbed her of any refinement. So far as appearance goes she looks rough—not so much her face as her dress and figure; but she is as gentle, I am told by those who know her, as the most delicately nurtured belle, and I have no doubt a great deal more tender hearted; but you would not think so to see her lunging along in her short skirts and big shoes, utterly oblivious to the gaping crowd.

Worth.

Worth is employing for some of his handsomest toilets brocades with flowers gigantic enough to vex, by the size of the figures, even his consummate art at arranging materials to make them reasonably quiet and unobtrusive. This he manages chiefly by using only a small quantity of this gorgeous material in each dress, and never using it for the corsage. One of his latest creations is a golden olive satin, with a ground of dark olive brocade, the figure being a huge magnolia with foliage in shades of golden olive and pale greens. The train is of the plain golden satin and the skirt is of the brocade. The front is caught up slightly to show a narrow knife-pleated ruffle of dark olive satin, over which falls a fringe composed of little silk floss balls in the varied tones of the brocade.

Coats.

Waistcoats of almost every shape and material are exceedingly fashionable, but this style of bodice demands the most careful fit and finish, otherwise their introduction will often mar good effect of an otherwise stylish toilet. the Amateur dressmakers and ladies who cannot command the services of the best modistes would do better to limit their desires to those added trimmings, which, though less aspiring, are quite as fashionable and much more easily arranged. For example, suppose a perfectly plain, close-fitting corsage. On this may be placed a plastron of satin or lace, either long or short, wide or narrow, as is best suited to the figure of the wearer. Shirred silk fichus edged with lace are also easily adjusted, and a number of these in white and pale evening shades make a pretty variety for brightening a single dress of black silk or satin.

Black.

Black toilets, especially in airy fabrics, over either a black or bright-colored foundation, are now in the height of fashion. Such dresses are of black chantilly, Spanish lace, brocaded grenadine, or silk gauze, trimmed with pleated flounces alternating with those of lace. Some of the imported dresses of black, lace and and other diaphanous fabrics are trimmed with exquisite silver passementeries and ornaments forming pendants at the ends of narrow satin ribbons upon the tablier and scarfs, and at the edges of the crenelated bodice. Silver lace is also used, and the draperies are held with silver buckles in filigree in old Roman designs.

Steaks.

There is no part of the animal like the round boned sirloin, says Miss Parloa. "Rump cuts contain three grades of meat, and ought to be separated parallel with the backbone. The best roast in the animal is on the back of the rump. The top sirloin is the toughest part of the steak, but as it contains no bone it is economical. Round steak should never be cut less than an inch thick. The lower end of round steak is very nice for a stew, or for any slow method of cooking. Steaks from the top of the round must be cooked quickly, so as to harden the albumen on the outside. They should be rare. The first cut of rib roast is particularly economical for small families. Meat ought to hang three weeks."

Around the House.

If the noble army of dyspeptic martyrs would be entirely reconstructed, they must adopt the chopped beefsteaks for diet. They are made of beef from the most tender and juicy part of the round, but in a machine called the American chopper, in such a way as to separate the nutritious part from the tough, cellular or fibrous structure that contains it and which forms more than one-third of the substance. This pulp is carefully removed with a spoon and lightly formed into a cake of the thickness of ordinary beefsteak, broiled and seasoned with salt, pepper, or other condiments. This is perfectly digestible and far more delicious than a filet steak. Two glasses of hot water taken an hour and a half before eating, and a diet of this beef, will give the most incorrigible dyspeptic new views of life.

A great return for a small investment is realized by purchasing a small soldering outfit for a boy. He becomes at once a useful member of the family; old basins and pans become as new after the transforming touch of his soldering iron, and there are great possibilities in tin cans, and small pieces of tin; sugar sifters and funnels, are among them. I am convinced that lack of interesting occupation is the prolific source of most bad habits that an idle boy acquires; that parents feel this, and many are likely to fall into the error of providing too many finished playthings for them. It seems that the aim should be to give them tools with which they may exercise the imagination, and with which they may construct articles that do not yet exist.

A pretty fancy for decorating picture frames is to paint the plain molding blue, or pink, or any color you choose, and then decorate it with flowers. Small frames for the pictures of authors, and intended for the library, may be made suggestive by decorating them with the author's favorite flower. For instance, the frame of Bryant's picture might be painted a light blue, which would be a suitable background for "the yellow violet's modest bell," or a dull yellow would serve as background for the gentian, "colored with the heavens' own blue."

Since fans still continue to be popular as wall decorations, they can be made at home at small expense. For foundation get the cheap figured paper fans, paint or gild the handles, and cover the fan with silk, satin, or any other handsome material: These may be decorated with ribbon or Kensington embroidery.

A decorative article that may be made in various ways is shaped like the genuine George Washington hatchet; it should be of seasoned white wood, and may be covered with plush, velvet or satin; it may be painted or embroidered upon, or it may serve as a frame for a hollywood panel.

An elegant panel for a screen is of black velvet, with peacocks' feathers embroidered on it. If tired of flowers and the ordinary applique work, this will be a particularly pleasing design, and it is handsome if done on felt for the ends of a table scarf.

A pretty lounge quilt is made of blue silesia. Tuft it with white Saxony yarn, with a thread of yellow worsted in the center. The design of the tuft is a small water lily, though it must be confessed that it doesn't look much like it.

For the Teeth.

A nice meringue pudding is delicious. Take four tablespoonfuls of rice, wash it, and put it in one quart of milk; let it boil slowly till perfectly soft, then take it from the fire and sweeten it to your taste. Stir in with the sugar a lump of butter the size of an egg. When it has cooled sufficiently—that is, so that it will not scald the eggs—stir in the yolks of four eggs and grate the rind of a lemon; this need not be a large one, but it ought to be fresh. If the pudding seems too thick, add a little cold milk. Smooth it over the top, and spread over it the whites of the four eggs beaten stiff with the juice of the lemon, and eight tablespoonfuls of sugar beaten with them. Bake until a light brown. If you have no lemon, or do not care to use one, spread on the top of the rice, before putting the white of the egg over it, a layer of jam or jelly, or of fresh fruit.

An excellent meat sauce, for use at any season of the year, calls for four quarts of ripe tomatoes, one cup and a half of red pepper cut in bits, one cup of chopped onions, one cup and a half of sugar, half a cup of salt, one pint and a half of vinegar, one teaspoonful and a half of cloves, the same quantity of cinnamon, one teaspoonful each of ginger and nutmeg. Let this boil for three hours, then bottle and seal, or put in pint cans. If the tomatoes, onions, and pepper are chopped very fine, it is best not to strain the sauce.

"Do you wish to know," said a man of science, walking into my kitchen yesterday, "how to know that your fruit can is certainly air-tight?" I was at that moment contemplating a can which had a little nick on the upper edge, and it was hard to judge whether the rubber would effectually keep the air out. The man lighted a bit of paper, put it into the can, slipped the rubber ring over, and put the glass cover on. The burning paper exhausted the air, and behold the cover was with difficulty removed.

An old-time rule for doughnuts is called for by a correspondent who thinks that things used to taste better than they do now. The recipe is given, but along with it I cannot give the appetite of his boyhood: In one pint of sweet milk dissolve two teaspoonfuls of bi-carbonate of soda; to this add two eggs, two cups of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two quarts of flour, with four teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar mixed with the flour while both are dry. Knead and roll with quick, light touches, and fry in hot lard.

Fruit cake for a wedding or large party can be made some weeks, and even months, before using, and it will improve with age if it is well taken care of. Last year the fruit cake for a December wedding was made in September, and was especially and noticeably nice. Three times—that would be about once a month—brandy was poured over it; a small quantity of course, and it was allowed to absorb it.

Corn fritters, or oysters, as some humbug-loving cooks call them, are now in season. To six ears of grated corn add one well-beaten egg, a little salt and a tablespoonful of sweet milk, with enough flour to make a stiff batter. Drop in hot lard and fry a delicate brown.

"Just Too Lovely."

Mrs. John Bigelow has met with a brilliant success. At Newport, the other day, she had a call from Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. Mrs. Bigelow has a decided penchant for literary celebrities, and, taking Mrs. Howe out upon her piazza, she asked her to say something about it which would be quoted and become immortal. Mrs. Howe looked at her host for a moment, and then throwing her eyes out over the scene, replied: "Really, madam, I don't know what to say, except that it's a bully piazza, anyway." Score one for Mrs. John this time.

Jay Gould was circumvented by a female book agent. She called day after day until finally the messenger informed Mr. Gould, who ordered that she be admitted into his presence. "I suppose, Mr. Gould," said she, "when you know my business you will kill me. I am selling books." But after some persuasion he purchased a volume, and gave her a list of names of his friends to whom he thought she could sell. Russell Sage was the only one with whom she was not successful.

Crepe de Chine dresses form elegant toilets, much in favor at the summer resorts. Copper color, dark blue, red and black dresses for day wear made of this crape are trimmed with embroidery and many yards of black lace. White, crevette pink, salmon, turquoise and lilac crape dresses for the evening are trimmed with billowy puffs and cascades of white lace.

The long, ample overskirt which appears on some of the latest French dresses is becoming to figures both slender and stout, and is an agreeable change from the short, bunchy tunics and paniers now so fashionable. This style of overdress is suitable for the most costly evening dresses, as well as for costumes for traveling and the promenade.

Belts of red, blue, or white canvas are worn with flannel dresses in the country. For tan-colored belts, alligator skin is used, and black belts are made of the small-grained sealskin. Russia leather of dark russet color makes a handsome belt for black dresses. The belts vary in width from an inch and a half to three inches.

Stamped velvet is now used for the large sunshades so much in vogue. In cream-white trimmed with deep chenille fringes, soft silk tape fringe, or with a wide gathered ruffle of lace and lined with pale-tinted surahs in mauve, gold or pink, they are very rich and showy in appearance, and find a ready sale.

Vermilion-red satin parasols are in great favor with country toilets. They have an edging of buff embroidery under the pinked edge of the parasol, and the long oaken stick is curved at the top like a shepherdess's crook, and finished at the handle with a metal tip that makes it useful as a walking stick.

Low shoes are universally worn this summer in the country and at the most fashionable hotels. Patent leather ties are considered in the best style, and these may have tan-colored or blue kid tops with only tips of the glossy leather. Low heels are in better taste than the curved high French heels, and of course are much more comfortable.

The latest devices for ornamenting pocket books, fans, pouches, and all such dainty knick-knacks, is a cluster of strawberries stamped in relief upon cream-white velvet or undressed kid, and then either hand-painted or covered with silk chenille work. The effect is very charming.

The thatched bonnet is a summer novelty. It is made of gray porcupine straw with round high crown and clinging sides that are covered with bunches of grapes, berries and plumes, and edged with rows of pointed lace.

New evening dresses from Paris have the bodice and train of damask silk, and the front of puffed tulle draped with bunches of gay flowers that have long stems tied with knots and ends of ribbon.

Five hundred yards of narrow ribbon which is scarcely more than braid in width are used on a single dress in rosettes, bows and loops that form a fringe, of which the whole vest and tablier are made.

Leghorn straw flats trimmed with crepe lisse lace, and bunches of fruit veiled with lace, are the dressy hats at gay watering places.

Gold lace and crimson roses trim the Langtry turban.

A POET'S CASTLE.

Graceful Little Ceremonies at the Laying of the Corner Stone in E. C. Stedman's Summer Home.

The corner stone of the new cottage of the poet Edmund Clarence Stedman was laid at New Castle, N. H., with pleasant but informal ceremonies last week. His lot is situated on Jaffrey Point and is approached from the main road through a lane bordered with old gray stone walls, covered here and there with wild roses, just now in full bloom. A more fitting spot than New Castle for a poet to build his home in could scarcely be found. Although for the past 100 years, until the erection of "The Wentworth," this picturesque island has been given over to solitude, except for the little fishing village perched on one side, it is as historic as beautiful. Directly opposite, six miles away, is Mrs. Thaxter, the songstress of the Isles of Shoals. The records of early days show a long procession of distinguished men touching at these shores—discoverers, warriors, statesmen, kings and presidents. First among them are the names of Capt. John Smith, whose monument may be seen on Star island, and Samuel Champlain; later, Washington and Lafayette, Talleyrand and Louis Philippe. Mr. Stedman's house, which is to be an artistic one, is designed by the young architect, Mr. E. M. Wheelright, of Boston, who has just completed the mansion, situated near by, of Mr. Jacob Wendell, of New York. A conspicuous feature of it will be a tower looking seaward, built of the native gray stone of the island. It stands on a rocky point, the foundations of the tower rising from a ledge of which it seems to be a part. It will be a composite structure, largely made up of resemblances, in its stone work, to the Norman style, and in its wood work to that of Queen Anne, though the whole design is an original creation on the part of the architect. At 12:30 on Monday the corner stone was gracefully laid by Mrs. Stedman, who formed the center of a little group, composed of her husband, the architect, the master mason, a few friends and the workmen, after which a goblet of red wine was poured over it amid three rousing cheers. In a leaden box placed under the stone were copies of Mr. Stedman's works, with the poems of his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth C. Kinney, and those of Mrs. Thaxter and Mr. Albee, photographs of the family, some coins, newspapers of date, Mr. Wheelright's drawings of the house and various documents. After some punch had been enjoyed by the guests and workmen, a poetical interlude, written for the occasion by Mr. Albee, was charmingly spoken by Mr. Albee's two daughters, Esther and Louile, assisted by Miss Edith Cones and Master "Jack" Wendell. It was as follows:

LOUIE.

Whose walls are these, whose rising tower
By our old "Fairy Field" I find?
Who thus defies the Ocean's power
Where earth her realm has half resigned?

ESTHER.

A poet! None but poet dare
With what he loves to boldly pledge;
And here, long years may ruin spare
The stone he joins to kindred ledge.

EDITH.

Yes; soon in all he dreams of home
For love, for friends, for toil or ease,
May Muse and yonder fairies come
With gifts and songs his years to please.

JACK (to Mrs. Stedman).

And give to her whose careful aid
Will deck these walls with beauty's art,
The Grace's touch and Laurel shade,
And blend with all her woman's heart.

CHORUS (by all).

O'er all the architect has planned,
And all the dexterous masons wrought,
We hold a trusting, helping hand,
And join with theirs our friendly thought.

Dear friends and neighbors soon to be,
Accept our hearts and hands to-day;
And here, beside the listening sea,
Your corner-stone we joyful lay.

After some impromptu toasts and responses had been given, the little company of friends and neighbors strolled home over the beach and through the lane redolent with wild roses and new-mown hay. Immediately upon the conclusion of the little ceremonies, Mr. Stedman went to Portsmouth to take the train for New York. He will return again in August, Mrs. Stedman meantime occupying the pretty cottage of Prof. Bartlett, which stands on a hill near by, from which she can overlook during the summer the rising walls of her new home. During the laying of the stone a large black eagle sailed across the sky, and for a short time in the afternoon of that day, away to the south, a rare and beautiful mirage was seen over and about the Isles of Shoals.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

Washington Special: Business at the departments is unusually light, all owing to the absence of officials on summer vacations. In the treasury, for instance, the absentees, besides a great number of minor officers and clerks, including Secretary Folger and his private secretary Sperry, Assistant Secretary John C. New, Chief Clerk Webster, Apportionment Clerk Butler, Commissioners of Customs Johnstone, Controller of the Currency Knox, Assistant Treasurer Graves, Solicitor Raynor, Director of the Mint Burchard, Architect Hill and the second auditor. At the navy department the chairs of Secretary Chandler, Chief Clerk Hogg, Admiral Nichols and dozens of clerks are vacant. Secretary Lincoln, Chief Clerk Tweedale and Gen. Parke, of the engineer's office of the war department, are away. Secretaries Frelinghuysen and Teller are rusticating. Attorney General Brewster is at the seashore. Even Gen. Hazen is not here.

Washington, Special:—Maj. Kirby, of the railway mail division of the postoffice department, was removed by the postmaster general on the 17th. It had been his duty to prepare matter for the Postal Guide published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. of Boston. The excess paid them over the contract price has been very large and Judge Gresham ordered that the copy should be kept down. He then concluded to find out why the excess should have been allowed. Kirby refused to answer any questions. He was finally asked if he was in the pay of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., and upon his declining to answer he was removed.

Postmasters Commissioned—Iowa; John Heath, Dobbs; D. M Chisholm, Chisholm: William A. Wallace, Oasis; Louisa F. Chamberlain, Ingart. Dakota—George A. White, Yorktown; Lorenzo D. Sweetland, Sweetland; Sarah N. Kauffman, Fort Berthold. Postoffices Established—Dakota: Dunlap, Blue Earth county. Minnesota—Linnell, Becker county. Postoffice Site Changed—Dakota: Starkey, one mile east. Railway Service Established—Dakota: Route 35,018, Sanborn to Cooperstown.

The record of the court martial of Capt John A. Kress of the ordnance department was received at the war department recently. Capt. Kress was in charge of the work of erecting barracks at Antonia, Texas, and was tried there for disregarding an order for following the expenditures for the work to exceed the estimates, so the appropriation was expended when the buildings were a little more than half finished. It is understood that the court has recommended a reprimand.

Postmasters commissioned; Iowa, John M. Byers, Lincoln; Wisconsin, L. L. Gunderson, Cumberland; Minnesota, Mansey Ross, Hill; Dakota, Edward Lee, Thomas. Postoffices Established—Dakota, Stamsgar, Brown county. Mail Messenger Service Established—Montana, Gallatin, Gallatin county, from Northern Pacific railway, two miles, often as required.

Bentley went away and wrote a letter of resignation, addressed to the president. It was a very pointed and pithy letter, and it is said the president was very angry when he read it.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

The Manitoba Railroad company has decided to erect a new depot at Herman, Grant county, instead of repairing the old one. It will be larger and finer in every respect, so as to accommodate the increasing business of that station. A temporary building for offices is being put up.

It is reported that the St. Paul & Duluth will cut down the time between Duluth and St. Paul in six hours, in order to meet the competition of the Omaha between Duluth, Supeior and Chicago.

GENERAL NEWS GOSSIP.

The failure of George William Ballou & Co., was followed by the suspension of the firm of E. C. Stedman & Co., bankers and brokers, 30 Broad street. At 1 p. m. Edmund C. Stedman announced from the rostrum of the stock exchange that pending the examination into the affairs of Cecil, Ward & Co., he had made an assignment. The firm is composed of E. C. Stedman and his son Frederick, who has been a member for three years past. The following statement was made to a reporter by Stedman's brother-in-law: Stedman returned to his office Monday from a three days' vacation, and upon looking into the accounts of the firm found a large deficiency. He at once caused a thorough investigation, and was almost prostrated by discovering that during his absence Frederick Stedman had been speculating heavily on his own account with moneys belonging to the firm. Although not positively known, it is supposed that his transactions were made through the firm of Cecil, Ward & Co. The liabilities will not exceed $200,000 and the suspension will be only temporarily.

The Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce has adopted the following resolution: "Resolved that the chamber of commerce of the city of Milwaukee disapprove of the plan proposed by the executive council of the national board of trade at its last meeting for the revival of the mercantile marine of the United States considered as a whole, and that the senators and representatives of Wisconsin in congress be requested to vote against this or any and every other measure that contemplates the fostering of any private enterprise, however desirable, at the national expense.

Every steamship from a Swedish port since July 14 has brought large quantities of matches. The duty is 35 per cent. and the matches are sold here for three-quarters the price of our home goods. The American match manufacturers are endeavoring to have a duty levied on the boxes in which the matches come. If they succeed it will stop the importation.

A new afternoon paper is soon to be started in St. Paul by Richard Smith, jr., son of "Deacon" Smith, of the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette. The paper will start about Oct. 1, if not before. It will be run on a two cent basis. A special wire has been arranged for between Chicago and St. Paul, as the Associated press could not be obtained.

For three years or more capitalists have been prospecting for coal oil in the vicinity of Canon City, Col., but with different results. On the 14th inst., a vein was struck in the Land Investment company's well, which has since yielded at the rate of forty barrels a day, and of excellent quality.

The new Georgia capitol is to be built of woods and marbles found in the state. The present capitol was built by H. J. Kimball for an opera house during Gov. Bullock's administration, and was bought by the state. The site for the new capitol is given by the city of Atlanta.

Advance sheets of the annual report of the Cincinnati board of trade show that the total product of the manufacturers of the city for the year was $194,572,000. This is an excess of $8,000,000 over the value of the product of last year.

Montreal shippers do not credit the report of the outbreak of the foot and mouth disease among Canadian cattle in Bristol. The veterinary college officers declare emphatically that it does not exist in Canada.

S. W. Johnson, the telegraph operator charged with the responsibility for the collision on the Troy & Boston railroad, whereby six lives were lost, was arrested. He denies responsibility.

The Second National bank at Warren, Ohio, closed its doors on the evening of the 17th, M. M. Fitch, the cashier, is reported a defaulter to the amount of $70,000 or $80,000.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

The first legal execution which ever occurred in western Montana, took place recently at Missoula, in the hanging of Ah Yung, a Chinaman, in the Missoula jail yard. It was witnessed by about 100 people. The crime for which this execution was the penalty, was committed Jan. 29, last, when in an attempt to blow up the tent of the China paymaster at Horse Plains, and rob the inmates, Ah Yung shot and killed the Chinaman who owned the tent, and wounded his brother, who attempted to follow him. To the last Ah Yung maintained his innocence. Tickets of admission as a guard were issued by the sheriff to those who were present. When brought to the scaffold the condemned man sat for about ten minutes in a common chair while prayer was offered by Rev. G. M. Fisher, of the Presbyterian church. The Chinamen stepped boldly up to be bound, the noose was quietly adjusted, and in less than a minute he was dropped off into eternity.

Denver Special: The 10th of August L. F. Watkins, a prominent cattle raiser near Canyon City, was lynched by a lot of cowboys, Watkins had fenced in a large tract of land, which had prevented the cowboys from roaming at will over the territory, a perogative which they claim. They first trumped up an accusation against him that he had stolen cattle belonging to various parties, and upon this charge he was arrested. After he had given bond and was released, J. P. Mullock, Edson Mullock, George Cross, William J. Welcher, and L. Sampar were accused of stealing cattle from Watkin's ranch, and they were also arrested. When Watkins went to Canyon City to stand his trial on the 10th. he was taken from the sheriff by cowboys, shot to death and afterward hanged from the bridge.

At 12 o'clock on the 20th Charles Burt, who lives at 833 Sixth avenue south, Minneapolis, was going down Seventh avenue. At the corner of Tenth avenue south opposite Judge Vanderburg's residence he was met by three men, who demanded his money and each pointed a revolver at him. He refused them and they fired, one shot going through his lungs. The men then ran away and escaped. Burt was taken to his home, and was attended by Drs. Moore and Bendike, who probed for the ball, but failed to find it. They, however, believe that the revolver used was 46-caliber. Burt described the three men, saying two were short and one tall. The police say this answers the description of men who have been doing this kind of work lately.

A most atrocious triple murder was committed on the 15th inst., near Point Burnside, Georgia. Three men, named James Clairborne and James and Joseph Randall, drew a month's pay the day before, and it was reported the Randalls had drawn large sums from the bank. The night previous Frank Stagle and an accomplice crept into camp, cut off the heads of two of the sleeping men, riddled their bodies with bullets, and partially cut the head off of Claiborne. They then robbed them and threw the Randall brothers over a cliff 100 feet high, and while about to throw Claiborne over they were frightened off. Claiborne lived long enough to give Stagle's name. The murderers fled and separated. Stagle was captured.

The Jersey state prison at Trenton has a formidable list of notabilities among its tenants. Among them are Baldwin, ex-cashier of the Merchants' National bank of Newark, which he quite thoroughly wrecked: President John Halliard, of Mechanics' & Laborers' bank of Jersey City; James A. Hedden, another cashier from Newark; Garret S. Boyce, cashier from Jersey City; Henry Marchbank, ex-bank clerk from Newark; Frederick A. Palmer, ex-Newark auditor; Lawrence Beach, a Jersey City bookkeeper; Robert Cook, assistant secretary of a Jersey City savings bank and Elijah Shaw, another Jersey City cashier.

Sheriff Bogart of Winona went to Rollingstone on the 15th inst., and arrested James Owens, aged thirty-five years, on a charge of attempting an outrage on the person of Huldah Rock, a girl of sixteen. The prisoner was held to the district court in the sum of $1,000. According to testimony the girl was at work for a farmer. Owens watched his opportunity, and, when the farmer was absent from home, made an assault upon the girl, who broke from his grasp and ran to a neighbor's. He again watched and made a second assault, when the brave girl fought the scoundrel with a stick of wood until he relinquished his design.

Many people in the Northwest are deeply interested in the downfall of Ansley Gray, who is now in jail at Denver for drunkeness, He was once a brilliant attorney of Milwaukee, and at one time served in the assembly. He married a wealthy Racine lady, and soon squandered her fortune of $40,000. His dissipated habits led to a separation, and he has since been travelling with circus side shows, and lecturing on temperance. His wife is now in Milwaukee.

The bank safe of J. L. Williams of Erie, Colo., was robbed by a party of highwaymen on the night of the 15th, and about $1,000 taken, The robbers compelled the banker to open the safe and afterwards took him on the plains and made him swear he would not divulge the matter till morning. Williams respected his oath and the facts were not known till morning.

At Cincinnati on the 20th inst., Burt Scheibel shot and killed Josie Stubb, a sporting woman, in her room at Mrs. Kirk's, 141 George street, and then shot himself in the face, dying instantly. Scheibel left a letter to the coroner directing that both bodies be sent to Dayton, regretting the killing of the girl, but saying he could not die and leave her.

At Scottswood, Ala., Taylor Banks (colored) was hanged on the 17th for the murder of Tupner Woods, in December 1881. Only 25 witnessed the execution, but fully 8,000 came to town. Banks confessed that he murdered Woods at the solicitation of the latter's wife. He felt sure of going to glory. Mrs Woods was sent to the penitentiary for life. The victim owned two farms.

On the 15th inst. a Texas Central train was boarded at Byran, Tex., by four ruffians armed with revolvers. Their evident intention was to rob the sleeper without attracting the attention of the rest of the train, but an altercation arose, the conductor aroused the passengers and the robbers quickly fled.

Information was brought to Sheriff Berry of Missoula that a white man, an emigrant, had killed an Indian near the Crow's Nest, Cœur d' Alene mountains. The man's story is to the effect that the Indian stole his horse; he followed the thief, overtook him, fired on and killed him.

Dr. J. B. Campbell, a prominent physician of Westfield, Pa., committed suicide by taking chloral. Cause, drink. Wilder Rixford, a farmer in comfortable circumstances, in the same place, shot himself.

Mrs. Matilda Schuetz, aged forty-six, of New York, was driven crazy by the false gossip that she had been false to her marriage vows, and drowned herself.

James Stage killed and beheaded three men at Point Burnside, Tenn., to rob them.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

At Howe's Cove, N. Y., Frank Blood, aged twenty-six years, was bitten on the wrist by a little dog he was playing with. The wound was trifling, but Blood asserted that he would die from it. He became violent at noon and three men were unable to hold him. At 3:30 he became unconscious, and died at 9 in the evening. He drank water frequently during the day, showing it was not a case of hydrophobia. A council of physicians decided that Blood died from nervous exhaustion caused by fright.

A fire at Crow agency, Montana, Aug. 1, destroyed the home building, used for the schooling and boarding of the children. Furniture, bedding, clothes and other effects were lost. This was the largest building at the agency, being two stories in height, with an L for a kitchen. On the lower floor there were five rooms, and accommodations for twenty pupils of either sex. The loss will exceed $4,000. The origin of the fire is thought to have been a defective flue.

Near Oskaloosa, Iowa, Mrs. McCall was killed by a vicious bull. She and her daughters were milking in an adjoining lot when the bull jumped a wire fence and made for them. The two daughters escaped but the mother was fearfully gored. Her limbs were broken, and the flesh was torn from her face and breast. The screams of the girls brought the men from an adjacent harvest field, and on their arrival the bull released his victim and took after them.

The body of T. F. Griswold, a prominent citizen of Troy, N. Y., was found drowned in Lake Champlain, on the 15th inst. There were no marks of violence. It is not known whether it was accidental drowning or suicide.

Ex-Sheriff Richardson of Eau Claire, who lost one arm several years ago, had his remaining arm bady crushed in a threshing machine at his residence near Fall Creek and will probably lose it.

A disastrous water spout struck over Makonda, Ill., on the 15th inst., doing damage to an extent of over $30,000. Several stores had their entire contents washed into the street.

A stranger named Harry Williams was killed on the evening of the 18th inst., at Madelia, Minn., while trying to board a moving freight train.

Search for the abducted daughter of William McMillian of Lewis, Iowa, has been abandoned.

Charles Wheeler, a noted banker of Philadelphia, dropped dead of heart disease.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Stilson Hutcins, editor of the Washington Post, in an interview at Concord, N. H., contradicts the statement that he is a candidate for the clerkship of the next national house of representatives. His declaration is emphatic that if the position was tendered him he would not accept it.

August M. Herrington, United States attorney of the northern district of Illinois under the administration of President Buchanan, and latterly one of the solicitors for the Chicago & Northwestern railway, died at Geneva, Ill., on the 14th inst.

Mr. Samuel Calhoun, an old resident of St. Paul, died of heart disease, at Denver, Col., where he has resided for several years. He leaves a wife and daughter, Mrs. Atwood, widow of the late Dr. Francis Atwood of St. Paul.

C. B. Wright, the former president of the Northern Pacific, left New Tacoma last week for Victoria and to make an overland journey to the terminus of the Canadian Pacific.

The death of Gen. Thomas J. Haines, major and commissionary of subsistence, promotes Capt. William H. Bell to be major.

Archbishop Roger Beebe Vaughan, Catholic, of New South Wales, died suddenly in Liverpool, aged forty-nine years.

William Wirt Sykes, United States consul at Cardiff, and husband of Olive Logan, died recently, at Cardiff.

J. Stanley Brown and the younger of the Garfield boys are roughing it on the western border.

Hanlan the rower, was beaten at last, at Fall River, Mass.

FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

There was serious rioting in the town of Coalbridge, Lanark county, Scotland, on the 18th inst., between parties of Orangemen and Catholics. Twenty-six participants were arrested. Two policeman were dangerously wounded in quieting the disorder. Rioting was resumed recently, when a number of Catholics armed with picks and hammers paraded the streets of the town in search of their religious antagonists and resisted the efforts of police sent to disperse them. The officers were reinforced by a body of mounted policemen, and the combined forces, after a sharp fight, dispersed the rioters, twenty of whom were arrested. The town is in a state of excitement as fresh trouble is expected.

A dispatch to the London Times from St Petersburg says that the arrest of students occur daily. Much dissatisfaction has been discovered at the cadet school in the south as regards the attitude of students in the civil schools. The minister of education has addressed a circular to all his subordinates. More or less important traces of seditious propaganda have been discovered in the gymnasia and the schools of the secondary class. There have been serious disorders in the gymnasia. The scholastic authorities have been ordered to enforce discipline in educational institutions and call in the police if necessary.

A Sunday's special from Winnipeg says "A severe wind and rain storm commenced last night, increased in fury during the forenoon, and continued to grow with awful fierceness until evening, when it subsided slightly. Great damage has been done to crops throughout the province, although very meagre reports have been received so far. Signs in the city were blown away; a large number of tents near the city were blown away and the inmates left without shelter. The tower of Knox church was blown down and a large number of windows were broken in city stores."

Sir Charles Tupper has returned from a tour in Germany, with a view to an inquiry as to directing German emigration in Canada. He proposes a direct line from German ports to Canada, thus delivering emigrants from the United States to the Dominion. The plan has received some encouragement, but nothing has yet been actually acheived, except the proposed visit of a number of German notables to the Dominion.

On July 18 a strong shock of earthquake was felt in Lima. No damage was done. On June 21 and 23 several earthquake shocks were felt at Los Andes, Chili. On July 8 at midnight and on the 9th at 2 a. m. sharp shocks of earthquake were felt at San Salvador.

Cetewayo, the Zulu king, has recovered from the wounds received in the late engagement betwen his forces and insurgents and made a request to Queen Victoria that she have a full inquiry made into the treatment he received.

Verdi has been passing some time in Florence, where he was daily seen at the public library. Meanwhile all amateurs are eagerly looking forward to his Iago, for the libretto of which Signor Boiti is answerable.

There has been a two days' battle in Zululand between the followers of Cetewayo and those of Usibeppa, with great slaughter on both sides. Usibeppa is said to have been defeated and fled.

End of the Telegraph Strike.

Master Workman Campbell on the 17th inst. issued a general order releasing the brotherhood of telegraph operators from remaining longer out of work. The immediate reason for his action was the pressure from members of the brotherhood on the executive committee to bring the strike to an end, but the public will take it as an admitted fact that the failure of the strikers to keep all their men out, the lapse of public interest and sympathy in the cause of the strikers, and the ability of the telegraph company to perform more of its business than was expected it could with scabs and plugs, were the real causes of the breakdown. A large number, probably two-thirds of the strikers, were set at work on their own application, after taking an obligation not to have anything more to do with the brotherhood organization. The Western Union now has men enough in all probability, and is able to mobilize its forces so as to protect itself amply.

The Minnesota State Fair.

General George B. Loring United States commissioner of agriculture has been engaged to deliver the annual address at the Minnesota State Fair at Owatonna Sept. 6th.

The 25th Annual Fair of the Minnesota State Agricultural Society will be held at the City of Owatonna, commencing Sept. 3d and holding the entire week. The new buildings on the grounds are nearly completed and are second to none in the state. All will be in readiness when the fair opens.

The 400 stalls for horses and cattle and the pens for sheep have already been taken and the society are going to put up 100 more to accommodate the display which promises to be the largest and finest ever brought together. The exhibitors come from Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Minnesota and are among the most prominent importers and breeders in the United States. All the different breeds of horses cattle and swine will be upon exhibition. Lawrence, Straight & Co., the famous creamery men of our state will put up and operate a first class creamery on the grounds during the Fair, making from 250 to 300 pounds of butter daily, thus giving the farmers of this state an opportunity to see how creamery butter is made.

The machinery and other exhibits will be upon a scale commensurate with our great state. In fact the coming State Fair promises to be the largest and best ever held by the Society, and places it in the front rank of the great fairs of our country.

Reduced rates can be from all points to the Fair, and extra and excursion trains will be run on the different railroad to the Fair, and all stock and articles for exhibition carried free. Owatonna is making preparations to take care of all who come.

A Healthy Corporation.

Pittsburg Special to Philadelphia Press: The Standard Oil company acknowledges duty of obedience to no government, state or national home or foreign, and in none of the big books annually issued are to be found statements as to its capital, earnings, dividends, etc. It began with a capital of $1,000,000, then jumped to $3,000,000, and later gave out that its capital had been increased to $70,000,000. It is safe to say, however, that this great growth of money power was not drawn from the pockets of the stockholders, but was simply a turning about of its earnings.

In order that the "insiders" might retain control of affairs, the greater portion of the new stock thus created was put in the shape of a trust, and conferred upon the purchasers no voice or vote in the management of the corporation. The net profits of the Standard from the formation to Dec. 31, 1882, were as follows:

1871-7	$28,012,590	1881	12,603,525
1878	8,629,161	1882	12,359,507
1879	6,791,012		
1880	8,669,451	Grand Total	$77,105,322

This shows average earnings for the thirteen years of the company's existence of a trifle under $6,000,000 per annum. The capital stock is now stated at $72,000,000, and the surplus, or reserve fund, is given at $16,000,000. Of all the big companies in the country this is the only one which has no mortgage debt. The company guarantee a dividend of 6 per cent on the "trust" stock.

Effort to Exculpate Carey.

London Special: The confidential letters written by the murdered informer Carey to his solicitors while he was confined in jail have been published. Their whole tenor utterly repudiates his leadership in the more aggressive Irish movements, and he strenuously denies that he in any way instigated the Phœnix park murders. He says it is incredible that he should have for a moment involved himself in any such agitation. It would, he says, have been impossible for him to have belonged to any secret society for the purposes of murder and dynamite, and to have taken the communion of the Catholic church, as he has habitually taken it throughout the last five years. Independently of that fact, his home and business relations, a much-loved wife and seven sweet children, for which he had the deepest affection, were, he claims, quite enough to have prevented him from taking any such steps as he is accused of having taken. He says he could have had unlimited bail when arrested, need never have gone to jail at all, and might have made his escape whenever he chose.

Arrest of Postoffice Robbers.

GRAND FORKS, Special Telegram, Aug. 18.—Deputy Sheriff Dwyer of East Grand Forks last night arrested a man named Gleason as one of the party implicated in the post office robbery. One Riley gave information of a gang who were arrested last night by police officers in this city. The gang was composed of fifteen hard cases and was getting ready for systematical burglaries in this city and East Grand Forks. Two of them recently broke jail at Fargo and are held to await the action of the authorities of that city. The others have been sentenced to work on the streets. Gleason was examined at East Grand Forks to-day and bound over to the next term of court. Failing to get bonds he was taken to Crookston and lodged in jail. Riley is held as a witness.

Arrest of Postoffice Robbers.

GRAND FORKS, Special Telegram, Aug. 18.—Deputy Sheriff Dwyer of East Grand Forks last night arrested a man named Gleason as one of the party implicated in the post office robbery. One Riley gave information of a gang who were arrested last night by police officers in this city. The gang was composed of fifteen hard cases and was getting ready for systematical burglaries in this city and East Grand Forks. Two of them recently broke jail at Fargo and are held to await the action of the authorities of that city. The others have been sentenced to work on the streets. Gleason was examined at East Grand Forks to-day and bound over to the next term of court. Failing to get bonds he was taken to Crookston and lodged in jail. Riley is held as a witness.

Escaped a la Jeff Davis.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Special Telegram, Aug. 19.—The failure of the Second National bank of Warren, is creating a big excitement in that section. Kirtland M. Fitch, the cashier, who is short $80,000, shortly before noon yesterday left his home attired in woman's clothes, and taking a horse and buggy, made good his escape. Fitch has lost heavily in Wall street, taking the bank's funds after sinking his own. He was to be married in the fall to a sister of a millionaire, and the wedding has been postponed from time to time until Fitch could amass a fortune sufficiently large to keep his intended wife in taht extravagant style to which she had been accustomed.

Death Rate in Penitentiaries.

The death rate in the principal penitentiaries of the country furnishes a notable feature in the semi-annual report of Dr. Gill of the southern Illinois penitentiary; the variations in the different institutions being almost incredible. Thus, among New York prisons, while at Sing Sing the yearly deaths from 1,000 inmates number a trifle less than seven, at Auburn it is given as 12, and at Clinton over 20. The lowest rate named is 3, in Wisconsin, and the highest 77, in Mississippi. The practice of "letting" convicts for work on mines and railroads is declared to cause fearful death-rates in several southern states, and, on the other hand, the New Hampshire figure is 48. The rate in Massachusetts is given as 15, in Maine the same, in Vermont 25, and in Connecticut 15. Pennsylvania has 6 in the western and 14 in the eastern districts.

The Canadian Pacific railroad managers state that 2,000,000 bushels of wheat will be sent to tidewater this season from Manitoba.

During thirty days of the melon season 450,000 of the fruit passed through Montgomery, Ala., on their way north.

Nicholas Klein of Union, Houston county, was kicked in the abdomen by a horse on the morning of the 19th, and is not expected to live.

JUDGE BLACK DEAD

Death of Judge Jere S. Black of Pennsylvania, Who Passed Away With a Prayer on His Lips.

York, Pa., Special Telegram, Aug. 19.—Brockie is in mourning. Judge Black, the the central figure of Brockie, lies cold in death. His death was peaceful and calm, and his eventful life went out beautiful as the setting of a summer sun upon the cloudless sky. His death was a courageous one, and in hope of a blessed immortality. At 2:15 o'clock he breathed his last. Kissing his wife good-bye, he turned over on his side, and with a smile playing upon his lips he passed away. His two sons, Chauncey F. and Henry, his daughter, Mrs. Hornsby, and his son-in-law, Mr. Hornsey, and A. F. Farquhar, were present when the vital spark fled. Shortly before death had laid his icy hands upon him, he spoke with confidence of the future, saying to his son Chauncy he had no fear of crossing the dark river when his Heavenly Father awaited him on the other shore, ending, "I would that I were as confortable about what I leave behind in the world." When his beloved wife knelt by his bedside comforting him with her sympathy and love, he gave utterance to the following impressive prayer: "Oh, thou most beloved and merciful heavenly Father, from whom I had my being, and in whom I have ever trusted, if it be thy will, grant that my suffering end and that I be called home to thee. And oh bless and comfort thou my Mary."

The judge's illness only dates from Monday last, and from the first approach of the fatal and painful disease, he was perfectly resigned, feeling that it would terminate fatally. After his case became critical, and it was found necessary to resort to a surgical operation, he observed that the doctors were in council, and asked its import. They told him of the intended operation, and that they had asked the consent of the family. Good humoredly and with his accustomed wit, he remarked:

You have reckoned without your host. I am the victim and the only one to be consulted. I will not submit. I can hold out until Drs. Attee and Garnett can be summoned in consultation.

Agreeably to the judge's desire the doctors were brought and he consented to the operation. It was successfully performed, but blood poisoning followed, which was the immediate cause of his death. All through his sickness, although suffering intense agony, he was cheerful, and his great mind gave vent in frequent scintillations of witty utterances, and at times he repeated selections from his favorite authors, Bryant's Thanatopsis and the words of Lady Macbeth. In his dying moments the jurist lost none of his force of character, his geniality and brightness of disposition, and his flow of language, when not under the influence of opiates. Judge Black suffered greatly during his illness, but his last moments were without acute pain, and he passed quietly away, retaining consciousness within a few minutes of his death.

Jeremiah Sullivan Black was born in Somerset county, Pa., Jan. 10, 1810. His ancestors came from the north of Ireland and settled near the present site of York, Pa., the home of the statesman, early in the seventeenth century. His father, Henry Black, being a farmer, Jerry, as he was familiarly called, passed his early years "upon the virgin fields of the clearing among the glades," and his love of rural life remained with him through all his days. It also fixed his religious faith and turned him to the Campbellite church, which he joined at the age of twenty-eight. He received his first mind-training in the schools about his own home, but he completed his studies at a private academy in Fayette county. He had an immense legal practice from the first and in 1838 he married Miss Mary Forward, his preceptor's daughter, who survives him. In 1842 Gov. Porter appointed him judge of Common Pleas. He was made chief justice of the supreme court of the State in 1851. by drawing the short term of three years, after having been chosen upon the ticket with Lewis, Groson, Lowery, and Coulter, under the new constitutional provision, making the judges elective. In 1854 he was re-elected to the supreme bench by a large majority. Afterwards he became Attorney General of the United States under Mr. Buchanan. Judge Black's loyalty during those trying months is unquestionable. The late member of that cabinet, furnished in January, 1877, a written tribute to Judge Black's unswerving loyality during that period; and Judge Holt another of his cabinet colleagues, has said: "No man could have been more ardent or earnest in his attachment to the union or more persistent in urging those things calculated to save it from the designs of the southern men than Judge Black."

As a lawyer he was considered one of the greatest in the country.. Two years ago he published a vigorous defense of the Christian religion in the North American Review against the onslaughts of Robert G. Ingersoll.

Wood Finish.

The patented preparations known as wood fillers are prepared in different colors for the purpose of preparing the surface of wood previous to varnishing. They fill up the pores of the wood, rendering the surface hard and smooth. For polishing mahogany, walnut, etc., the following is recommended: Dissolve beeswax by heating spirits of turpentine until the mixtures becomes viscid; then apply by a clean cloth, and rub thoroughly with a flannel or cloth. A common mode of polishing mahogany is by rubbing it first with linseed oil, and then holding trimmings or shavings of the same material against the work in the lathe. Glass paper followed by rubbing also gives a good lustre. There are various means of toning or darkening woods for decorative effect. Logwood, lime, brown soft soap, dyed oil, sulphate of iron, nitrate of silver exposed to the sun's rays, carbonate of soda, bichromate and permanganate of potash, and other alkaline preparations are used for darkening the wood; the last three are specially recommended. The solution is applied by dissolving one ounce of the alkali in two gills of boiling water diluted to the required tone. The surface is saturated with a sponge or flannel and immediately dried with soft rags. The carbonate is used for dark woods. Oil tinged with rose madder may be applied to hard woods like birch, and a red oil is prepared from soaked alkanet root in linseed oil. The grain of yellow pine can be brought out by two or three coats of Japan much diluted with turpentine, and afterward oiled and rubbed. To give mahogany the appearance of age, lime-water used before oiling is a good plan. In staining wood the best and most transparent effect is obtained by repeated light coats of the same. For oak stain a strong solution of oxalic acid is employed; for mahogany, dilute nitrous acid. A primary coat or a coat of wood fillers is advantageous. For mahogany stains the following are given: 2 oz. of dragon's blood dissolved in one quart of rectified spirits of wine, well shaken; or raw sienna in beer, with burnt sienna to give the required tone; for darker stains, boil half a pound of madder and 2 oz. of logwood chips in one gallon of water, and brush the decoction while hot over the wood. When dry, paint with a solution of 2 oz. of potash in one quart of water. A solution of permanganate of potash forms a rapid and excellent brown stain.—Amateur Mechanics (London).

Lucy Hooper writes from Paris that there are reasons which will compel Madame Sarah Bernhardt Damala to leave the stage for a brief period.

Victor Hugo's name is posted among the delinquent taxpayers of Jersey for non-payment on two dogs.

THE DUTCH EXPOSITION.

A Magnificent Display at Amsterdam, But a Failure in Point of Attendance.

A correspondent of the Baltimore American writes that journal from Amsterdam: International exhibitions are all alike, and I am afraid the world is growing tired of them, but in point of attendance this one is somewhat of a failure. The city, to be sure, as I have already said, is crowded; but the exposition grounds are so large and the buildings so numerous that it requires a very large number to make a show there. The exhibition, as a show, is grand. The European countries have all make great displays, while the colonies are represented as never before. This department is, indeed, most interesting, and days and weeks could be enjoyably and beneficially spent examining this display alone.. Every detail is complete; everything of interest has been collected and it seems as you wander through the colonies' building or over the grounds—where whole villages, transported from the Indies and South America, are placed—you forget you are in Europe, and turn to some familiar object, as a man after a dream pinches himself to see if he is awake.

The exhibition grounds are situated in the new section of the city, beautifully located, and cover over 200 acres of land. The entrance faces a grand plaza, with terraces running down to a canal. These seem embroidered in gay colors, for they are filled with large flower-beds of novel designs and vari-colored flowers. You cross a number of bridges and pass to the great stone building of sixteenth century architecture. This building is beautiful in design and elaborately decorated with stone carvings, friezes, dados and medallions. It is not quite completed and when finished it is destined to be the rijk's (government) museum, where the famous pictures, now exhibited in the Trippenhaus, will be placed. This museum is the best in Holland, and the best efforts of Rembrant and other Dutch artists are to be seen. You pass under the immense building by a magnificent archway, and emerging, a vision of beauty meets your eye. It is the entrance proper to the exhibition. An arch rises up before your eyes of dazzling whiteness and of design so fantastic and novel that you stop in awe and gaze at it. The design is Indian-Hindoostanic. Two great towers on either end rise heavenward, surmounted by an emmence pyramid of Hindostan emblems. Sphinx's heads, pythons of many heads, elephant's heads and mosques seem thrown together with beautiful effect. They are many times larger than life. At the base of these towers great elephants (twice the size of Jumbo), carrying storehouses of treasures, seem to be unloaded. The arch is of imitation marble, but is little seen, for a great India scarf of bright red, with embroidery and fringe, spans the space between the towers. This scarf is over one thousand feet in length, and the effect is wonderful. Flags, banners, etc., float from every conceivable point of the arch. Around the base fourteen of the large elephants are placed, and immense lions guard the entrance ways. Equestrian statues are in front of this wonderful piece of ornamentation, while the body of the arch is ornamented with bas-reliefs, the subjects being appropriate to the exposition. The arch covers many acres of ground. Passing under the arch you first enter the main building, which is nearly as large as the main building of the centennial. But, unlike the centennial, this main building has sections, or wings running from off it. Each section, or country, has a wing, (except America, which only occupies a portion of a wing.) The colonies' wing lies to the right in Indian park, the art galleries to the left, the machinery buildings on the right of the colonies'. Hundreds of smaller buildings, pavilions and cafes are all over the grounds.

Handwriting of Great Men.

The Duke of Wellington's writing was large and forcible, without attempt at decoration. During the last ten years of his life, however, his writing was different, and often illegible. None but a compositor in a newspaper office accustomed to all sorts of hieroglyphics, could possibly decipher the characters. A letter of his to a minister in Lord Derby's cabinet has not to this day been unraveled. Nine out of every ten of the Duke's letters treasured by autograph hunters were written by his Secretary, Mr. Greyville, who wrote a hand very much like that of the Duke in his bes days. Lord Brougham's hand betraye much unconquerable restlessness of impulse. His manuscript was a mass of heiroglyphics, and according to Dr. Blenkinsop, in all Mr. Clowe's extensive printing establishment in London, there was only one man competent to grapple with it, and he often gave it up in despair. The bold and careless freedom of Byron's handwriting compared to the elegant little prettiness of Tom Moore's reveals very clearly the peculiar qualities of the two poets. The elegant precision of Mrs. Heman's penmanship, and the free but clear and intelligent abandon of L. E. Landon's were equally characteristic of their mental peculiarities The royal family of England have generally written good, clear, and free hands. William IV. wrote a remarkably plain and legible hand, and that of his brother George was showy and fluent. Queen Victoria has an elegant signature, Locke says the faster a man writes the slower others reads what he has written. Napoleon could write fourteen pages a minute; unfortunately, however, each page consisted of eight blots and a splatter. Some of his lines to Marie Louise appear as if scattered over the paper by the explosion of a bomb-shell. The manuscript of Horace Greeley, the American statesman, was very illegible. A wag once observed that the sentence, "Virtue is its own reward," written by Mr Greeley was rendered by a compositor into "Washing with soap is wholly absurd." Another story runs that Mr. Greeley was once applied to for the character of a servant whom he had dismissed for dishonest practices. Some time afterward the man met Mr. Greeley and thanked him for the character he had given him. "Why," said he, "I candidly said you were a thief." "Well, sir, as it was impossible to read your letter, it was construed into a recommendation, and I got the situation."—London Paper.

Iron Mines on the Missouri.

The Missouri valley has long been famed for its wealth and diversified resources, and now comes the story that there lies imbedded in the western banks below Bismarck a rich and inexhaustible iron mine. Several gentlemen who has been exploring through this section, informed a Tribune reporter that they had discovered pieces of iron ore weighing from fifteen to twenty pounds, which had been washed out of the banks by the rushing waters. It is well known that iron abounds throughout North Dakota and especially in the sand about Bismarck. The artificial stone company is rejoicing over the fact, as it enables them to make the very handsomest brown stone, and gives them a more durable material than can be made any where else in the northwest. But if iron abounds in as large quantities as is represented by those who have just returned from down river, before many months iron mining will be one of the greatest industries of Dakota. Thus it is that every day adds new honors to this wonderful land, and impresses one more fully with the belief that Dakota will be the richest and most powerful of all America's bright galaxy of states.—Bismarck Tribune.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR IN LINE.

Imposing Parade of the Commanderies Attending the Conclave in San Francisco, Affording the 'Friscans a Memorable Spectacle.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 20.—The grand procession of Knights Templar, which took place this afternoon, was admitted to be an unqualified success. The entire population of San Francisco and 75,000 strangers have declared it so, cheering, throughout the entire route, what is the best represented, if not the most numerous conclave ever held in this or any other country. To the people of this city it was eminently gratifying, after a time of momentary discouragement. They have spared no pains or expense to return the compliment extended representatives of this coast to the Chicago conclave. As early as 8 o'clock this morning crowds began gathering in the streets, along which the procession would pass and by 9 o'clock Market street was rendered impassable except on the roadway, which, by police orders, had been kept clear for the passage of the knights. At 9:30 commanderies began to arrive, taking up the position assigned them in the streets off Market, reserved for the purpose. At 10 o'clock all had arrived, and at that hour the scene presented from the gallery of the Baldwin hotel was one not easily to be forgotten by San Franciscans who had the good fortune to witness it. On one side a mass of decorations, extending as far as the triumphal arch. On the other side four thousand richly clad knights, representing every State and Territory of the United States. At 10:30 the order was given by the captain general to move forward. The platoon of mounted police spurred their horses onward to clear the way, followed by a detachment of police on foot. The first commandery that led off was the California commandery No. 1, their silver embroidered velvet cloaks and plumed hats with richly caparisoned black horses, attracting marked attention. Following them came the Golden Gate and Oakland commanderies, the grand master, Gov. Sir George Perkins, riding a milk white charger, following, accompanied by his staff. Next in order came various commanderies of California, Oregon, Washington Territory, Nevada and Arizona, each preceded by their respective bands. These completed the three first divisions, after which, up to the tenth division, came commanderies of States east of the Rocky mountains. Among the latter were Washington No. 1, Hartford Damascus No. 2, Jacksonville, Florida, and Cyrene, No. 8, Middleton, Conn., who in the person of Knight Brainard Leroy, represented his commandery. Then came the St. Bernards of Chicago. The tenth and last division was composed of the Grand Encampment of the United States, led by Sir William Kuel, past grand commander of California. The regal Hawaiian been selected by the grand commandery of this state as the official orchestra of the conclave immediately preceded Barton commandery, which acted as special escort to Grand Master U. S. Dean. Following them on white chargers came Grand Master Dean accompanied by a numerous and brilliant staff. The procession terminated with Dewitt Clinton commandery, Virginia City, Neb., mounted on black steeds and acting as grand guard of honor to the grand encampment, and off the honors of the day. The knights first proceeded to the pavilion, where addresses were delivered by Gov. Sherman of California, ex-Gov. Perkins, mayor of the city, and others. Then they marched to Vennes avenue, where they were reviewed by the grand master, after which the march through the city began. It occupied an hour in passing given points. As near as can be determined, 3,750 knights took part, representing 366 commanderies from forty-six States and Territories. In a word, every State and Territory in the United States were represented.

THE MARKETS.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Market firm. Quotations: Patents, Orange Blossom, $6.50@6.75; Red Cross, straights, $6; Capitol family, $5.50; Bakers', XXXX, $4.25; in barrels, 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality; low grades, $2@2.50. Rye flour, $3.75 per bbl. Graham, $4.50 per bbl.

WHEAT—Offerings limited and demand quiet. Light stocks and light receipts made a firm market in quotations. No. 1 hard September was higher in bids. Other grades and quotations were unchanged. No. 1 hard, $1.13 bid, $1.15 asked; August, $1.12; September, $1.09; year, $1.05; all bids; No. 2 hard, $1.08 bid, $1.10 asked; No. 2, $1.02 bid, $1.05 asked; No. 3, 92c, bid; No. 4, 80c bid.

CORN—Demand fair, supply considered. Spot No 2 firmer. No bids for futures. No. 2, 47c bid; August, 49c asked; October, 50c asked; year, 47c asked; No. 3, 43c bid; August, 45c; asked.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—The recent advance is well maintained and the millers are now asking and getting higher prices, though sales are not free. The tone of the market is very healthy, however. Minneapolis patents are quoted in Boston at $7.40@7.75 and in New York at $7.25@7.65. Local quotations: Patents, $6.50@7; straights, $5.70@5.85; clears, $4.80@5.20; low grades, $2@3.25.

MILLSTUFF—Continues firm with much inquiry and no offerings. Quotations: Bran, bulk, $6.75; sacked, $8.25@8.75. Shorts, fine, 10.50@10.75; coarse, $9.75@10.25. Mixed feed, $17@20.50. Coarse corn meal, $19.

WHEAT—Is firm and steady. For No. 1 hard, spot, $1.14 was bid and $1.15 asked. For seller September $1.09 was bid and $1.11 asked. No. 2 seller September was offered at $1.05, with no bids. Sales of No. 1 hard, seller, the year, were at $1.06 and several cars of low grade went by sample at $1. Quotations: No. 1 hard, spot, $1.14; seller the year, $1.06; No. 2 hard, $1.10; No. 1 Northern, $1.10; No. 2 Northern, $1.04; No. 1, $1.03; No. 2, 99c; No. 3, 95c; Millers' association prices: No. 1 hard, $1.10; No. 2 hard, $1.05; No. 1 regular, $1.03; No. 2, $1; No. 3, 90c; No. 4, 80c.

CORN—Was dull and lifeless. Quotable at 48c for No. 2; condemned, 42@47c, by sample.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour in fair demand. Wheat quiet but steady; $1.02 cash and August; $1.02¼ September; $1.04¾ October; $1.05¾ November. Corn active, but not quotably higher; No. 2, 51½c; rejected, 46½c. Oats dull; nothing done. Rye lower; No. 1, 60c; No. 2, 58c. Barley dull and nominal; No. 2, 60c; extra No. 3, 47c; New September, 65½c; new extra No. 3 September, 52½c. Provisions stronger; mess pork, cash and September, $12.15; October, $12.25. Lard, prime steam, cash and September, $8.30; October, $8.37½. Butter steady. Cheese firm. Eggs steady at 16½@17c. Receipts—Flour, 3,000 bbls; wheat, 11,000 bu; barley, none. Shipments—Flour, 1,000 bbls; wheat, 64,000 bu; barley, 1,000 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour dull and nominally unchanged. Regular wheat quiet and lower; $1.03¼ for August; $1.02⅞@1.02⅞ September; $1.04⅜@1.04⅞ October; $1.06¼ November; $1.01⅜ year; No. 2 spring, $1.01⅝@1.01¾; No. 3 spring, 90c; No. 2 red winter, $1.08½. Corn, inactive and lower; 51c cash and August; 50@50½c September; 49⅜@49¾c October; 48c November; 46c the year. Oats, dull and easier; 26⅜c cash; 26⅛c August; 25⅞@26c September; 26⅛c October; 25¾@25⅞c year. Rye, firm at 61c. Barley quiet at 59⅞c cash; 62@64c September. Flax seed, weak at $1.30. Pork, quiet and irregular; $12.10@12.20 cash; $12.10@12.12½ August and September; $12.20@12.22½ October; $11.70@11.75 November; $11.65@11.67½ year. Lard, quiet and a shade lower; $8.30 cash and August; $8.30@8.32½ September; $8.35@8.37½ October; $8.20@8.22½ November; $8.12½@8.15 year. Bulk meats in fair demand; shoulders, $5.85; short ribs, $6.80; short clear, $7.15. Butter and eggs, quiet and unchanged. Whisky steady and unchanged. Corn to Buffalo, 3½c per bu. Receipts—Flour, 5,000 bbls; wheat, 64,000 bu; corn, 298,000 bu; oats, 172,000 bu; rye, 39,000 bu; barley, 1,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 7,000 bbls; wheat, 56,000 bu; corn, 535,000 bu; oats, 103,000 bu; rye, 64,000 bu; barley, none.

NEW YORK MARKET.—Flour—Firm and unchanged; receipts, 18,000 bbls; exports, none; superfine, State and Western, $3.20@4; white wheat extra, $6.25@7.50; Minnesota patent process, $5.75@7.00. Wheat, cash, steady; options opened ¼@⅜c higher, and subsequently lost the advance, declined ¼@⅞c, closing fairly steady; receipts, 84,000 bu; exports, 234,000; ungraded red, $1.02@1.25; No. 3 red, $1.05@1.05½; No. 2 red, $1.15¾@1.16; steamer No. 2 red, $1.16¾; No. 2 red, $1.18¼@1.18½ f. o. b., $1.20@1.20½ elevator; No. 2, Toledo red, choice, $1.24, to arrive; ungraded white, 81c@$1.21; No. 2 red, August, sales, 48,000 bu at $1.18½@1.19, closing at $1.18; September, sales, 1,008,000 bu at $1.18⅜@1.19¼, closing at $1.18¾; October, sales, 1,184,000 bu at $1.20⅝@1.21¼, closing at $1.20¾; November, sales, 328,000 bu at $1.22⅞@1.23⅜, closing at $1.22⅝; December, sales, 120,000 bu at $1.24⅞@1.25¾, closing at $1.24⅞. Corn, spot No. 2, 1@1½c lower; options ⅝@1c lower, closing steady; receipts, 87,000 bu; exports, 160,000 bu; ungraded, 55@62½c; No. 3, 59¾@60c; steamer, 61@62c; No. 2, 62½@65c elevator, 63½@63¾ afloat; No. 2 white, 68¼@69c; steamer white, 66@66½c; No. 2 August, 62¾@63⅝c, closing at 62¾c; September, 61⅞@62⅝c, closing at 62c; October, 62@62⅝c, closing at 62⅛c; November, 61¾@62⅜c, closing at 61⅞. December, 61c. Oats, ¼@½c lower; receipts, 45,500 bu; exports, 1,000 bu; mixed Western, 35@39c; white Western, 30@50c; No. 2 Chicago, 38c. Sugar, firm; refined, steady; off A, 7⅝@8; mold A, 8⅜@8½c. Molasses quiet and unchanged. Rice, demand fair, and market firm. Petroleum, firmer; United, $1.10⅛; crude, 6⅞@7⅛c; refined, 7⅞@8c. Tallow, firm and fairly active at 7¾@7⅞c. Rosin, quiet and unchanged. Turpentine stronger at 41c. Eggs, Western fresh, quiet but firm. Pork, dull and weak; new mess, $14.25@14.50. Lard steady; prime steam, $8.65@8.67½; September, $8.62@8.70; October, $8.66@8.75; November, $8.56; December, $8.52@8.53; January, $8.56@8.59. Butter, quiet and unchanged. Cheese dull and weak. Lead dull and nominal. Others unchanged.

The Detroit Record, in several of its past issues, has seen fit to dish up to its few readers a lot of old campaign stuff which in its idiocy, it imagines is calculated to injure our fellow townsman Paul C. Sletten. The Record in its issue of August 11th indulges in its usual screed and says: "His claim, because Sletten owns land in this county he is entitled to come down here and boast of carrying the Scandinavian vote in his pocket is in itself too good to require comment." &c., &c., &c. In reply to this we might quote hundreds of letters received by the proprietor of the JOURNAL and many other former citizens of Becker County, from present residents of Becker County, condemning the course of the Record and approving that of Mr. Sletten and his friends here. The fact is that the Record makes its living out of the taxpayers of Becker County, who disapproves of its course and makes its fight on Mr. Sletten who disapproves of its course while it quite overlooks the fact that not only Mr. Sletten opposes its pernicious course but also all who were former residents of Becker, who settled in that county at an early day, acquired large property interests, who have now moved into Polk County, and who are now called upon to help pay taxes in Becker County. Prominent among these are Mr. Jas. G. McGrew, Mr. John Hunter, Mr. John Cromb, and many others, active, all influential business men who have as much interest at stake in the proper management of Becker County financial matters as the Record and its backers All they ask is an honest, efficient management and they are all as actively interested in securing that end as is Paul Sletten himself. But the Record fails to fling any mud at them. From the reports of the present auditor of Becker County we should say that it is well for those whose interests are at stake to look into this matter of taxes sharply and to know where all of the money raised goes to which they have an undoubted right to do. Now, if the Record believes in an honest administration of county affairs, and believes that non-resident taxpayers have any rights that should be sacred in the matter why should it howl when they exercise the right of inquiring into the standing of affairs? It has been intimated that the Record is controlled by those who work for their own personal ends regardless of the rights of others and certainly its course would indicate that something of that kind is the fact. The Record, from the time it put in its appearance at Detroit has always opposed Mr. Sletten because Mr. Sletten has always opposed the old Becker County ring that has ever sought to control county affairs. The Record has changed managers often during this period but, by a singular co-incidence they have one and all unanimously done their level best to pull down Paul Sletten, which suggests that the Record is and always has been the tool of the Ring. Mr. Sletten has always striven to defeat that old ring and as he has always had the majority on his side he has always been successful. Hence the intense hatred of the ring for Mr. Sletten and hence the slanders which the Record promulgates, and just to illustrate how little regard the Record has for truth we quote what it says in reference to us: "it was necessary for him to depart between two days for the benefit of his health!" We need not say that if such had been the case we would not be apt to stop within less than 100 miles of Becker County and engage in business. The lie is too apparent on the face of it and we only allude to it in order to show to what depths the Record can descend when it chooses. It shows that in the absence of anything bad it can truthfully say it will not hesitate to lie out of whole cloth. As it has done in our case so it does in the case of Paul Sletten and so it would do in the case of any one who dares to oppose its pernicious course. It is that kind of an animal. Its early education and training was sadly neglected and we suppose it can't help it. It has to dance to the music of its bosses.

The St. Paul Globe crows with delight because the Aitkin Age inserts the name of R. L. Frazee for Lieut. Governor, instead of Charley Gilman, and says, "another Republican paper comes out for the Democratic candidate &c &c." Another "REPUBLICAN" paper indeed! How long since Ed. Barrett, the editor of the Age became a Republican? Was not that same Ed. a rampant red hot Democrat while he was traveling for the Globe and up to the very minute he established the Age, (which is just five months ago) and is he not to-day as much of a Democrat as ever? And if it would *pay* to run a Denocratic sheet in Aitkin would it not be the delight of Ed's soul to hoist the whole Democratic ticket? Yea, verily! that is a conversion! That is a very striking example of how Republican papers are going to support R. L. Frazee, that is!

The Crookston real estate fellers supposed that they had a sure thing on T. B. Walker's big mill going up there this season, and boomed real estate up to the altitude that it was beyond the reach of the mill people to secure what they required for piling lumber, and now the enterprise languishes.—[Northfield Journal.

You have got the wrong pig by the ear this, time Bro. Nettleton, entirely. Let us whisper it gently in your auricular appendage that that project is not half so "languishing" as it may appear from your stand-point, of observation, and you will hear something "drap" directly. If you had said "Grand Forks" instead of "Crookston" your article would read just like something we have seen before as applied to the greed of Grand Forks real estate dealers.

Land Office Business.

Through the kindness of the Land Office officials we are enabled this week to present our readers with a report of the years business from Aug. 21st 1882, till Aug. 21st 1883, as follows:

Number of Homestead Entries......	1,641
" " Pre-emption Filings..........	1,101
" " Timber Culture Entries.....	271
" " Soldiers' Homestead Filings	28
" " Filings on Offerd Land.......	94
" " Final Proofs Cash...........	878
" " Final Proof Homestead....	419
" " Contests..........................	457

We call that a pretty good showing.

While the editor of the Detroit "Record" has been wasting newspaper and ink publishing slanderous reports against Paul Sletten, this gentleman has obtained one of the grandest advantages for the people of this district by laboring successfully for the opening of certain lands adjoining the White Earth Reservation, which with the aid of our Congressman Hon. Knute Nelson, has been accomplished. We would ask; Which is most worthy of the confidence of the people? the "cheaply hired howlers" or the officers of the nation, who by their works prove their devotion to the interests of the people? But it is safe to say, that the people will, when called upon, endorse those who have rendered such valuable services.—[Kittson County Enterprise.

The Detroit Record is mad because Paul Sletten went into Becker county and secured the appointment of Mr. Torgerson as Deputy Treasurer, thereby getting away with the ring, of which the Record man is a member. Sletten will not mourn, to any great extent, the loss of what little friendly feeling existed between himself and that click. Paul is generally around, and as yet has not failed to accomplish his end.—[Norman County Banner.

Hon. Paul C. Sletten, of Crookston, who is entitled to some credit for his efforts to get the "thirteen towns" restored to market, publishes a letter in the last POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, in which he gives the credit to Hon. Knute Nelson. He calls to mind the fact that last fall Nelson's enemies declared that he was a railroad attorney, and would do nothing for the people against the companies, and now, before he has even taken his seat in congress, Mr. Nelson has procured orders from Washington that proofs shall be accepted from a score or more of settlers on railroad lands in that district, and all this besides the restoring of the "thirteen towns." Mr. Sletten gives these facts in the interest of justice to Mr Nelson.—[Fergus Falls Journal.

The Tier man has let up on abuse of the JOURNAL long enough to open out its mud batteries on one of our esteemed fellow citizens, Mr. I. U. Jennings, claiming that Jennings has "no public spirit." That Jennings' course will block the grand mill scheme, and a lot of stuff that no reputable paper would consent to publish. The editor of the Tier is the very last man in this city that has a right to condemn any man's action in this matter as that institution has not put in a cent in money, shore rights or in any other way. Mr. I. U. Jennings is not as wealthy as Mr. Walker and yet he subscribed $75 toward the bonus, and the Tier is in error (as usual) when it says that Mr. I. U. Jennings refuses to give shore rights to the few lots he owns on the river bank. He is willing to give all that Mr. Walker needs in the grand scheme by contract, but informs us that all he objects to is simply to deed away all his own right and title to the use of the shore for such purposes as he may hereafter wish to use them. And has he not a perfect right to say what he will do with his own property? By its immoderate abuse of all who do not happen to see things as the Tier does the Tier is more liable to damage the cause than is Mr. I. U. Jennings or any other man. Mr. I. U. Jennings in this matter alone has shown that he is far more of a man than the editor of the Tier will ever be for not only has done all he could to aid the cause but he answers not a word to the Tier's uncalled for volumes of personal abuse, and he has altogether too much public spirit to see that grand scheme go by default if it lies in his power to prevent it.

On Tuesday evening our citizens were permitted to listen to the great preacher, T. De Witt Talmage, one of the greatest, if not the greatest pulpit orator living. Language fails to convey an adequate idea of his oratory; he must be heard to be fully appreciated. The following article from the Philadelphia Press is the best attempt we have seen. The Press says:

He defies criticism. The attempt to do anything but listen to those sentences, now drawn out with a plaintiveness that will linger after his voice has died away; to do anything but laugh at those fine hits—that delicate sarcasm, mimicry that is the perfection of acting—or to feel so very, very serious when, in a moment, you are carried from laughing to a sober, solemn reflection; the attempt, in fine, to be in anything else but in complete harmony with the speaker, and to acknowledge his absolute sway, is so vain that it needs only to be mentioned and tried to show his power. We thought, last evening, as we looked over the audience, now unrestrained in its merriment, now hushed so that we could hear the clock's solemn ticking keeping time to the speaker's utterances—people seemingly afraid to breathe, lest they might lose a word—we thought to ourselves, here is the perfection of oratory; here is dominion absolute and undisputed; here is mind linked to mind, receiving its sustenance from one superior to its own, ready to acknowledge its subjection, equally touched in its soberest and merriest moods, now unsealing its fountain of tears, and, in the next instant, feeling a gaiety and gladness without alloy.

CIRCULAR.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, OFFICE SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.
ST. PAUL, August 6th, 1883.

THE ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING.

This is the important meeting of the year. The law requires that it be held on the first Saturday of September and at 7 o'clock, p. m., unless a different hour has been previously fixed upon.

The deliberations of this meeting ought to be of the most earnest and serious character. The best men and women should be present, the best spirit, the highest and most unselfish motives, and the broadest views that the district affords should find expression at this meeting. Personal difficulties and strife ought to be kept far away. If any interest will make one see broadly, and provide generously it ought to be that of his children.

Notices should be posted early, although this is not essential to the legality of the meeting, unless business of an exceptional character (vid. School Laws, Sec. 38, Prov. Second) is to be transacted. But besides any formal notice, the meeting ought to be a subject of conversation and discussion by the people. The local press, which may be generally depended upon to support the schools generously, would do us a great service if it would call attention to the meeting and the important business to be done.

MEETING OF THE SCHOOL BOARD.

Preliminary to the annual meeting the school board should hold its meeting, and the accounts of the treasurer should be carefully audited. A full and exact report should be prepared of all business transacted by the board during the year, of all monies received and of monies disbursed. The board should, also, in its report, call the attention of the meeting to such matters needing consideration as have appeared to them in the discharge of their duties. Among these will be the following:

What money is needed for teachers' wages?

How many months school ought the district to support? [N. B. The law requires four at least.]

What repairs for comfort and comfort and convenience are needed in the school house?

Is it warm, with good flors and windows?

Are the stove and the chimney in good order?

What is needed for a supply of good fuel?

Ought the school to have better desks?

Does the blackboard need renewing, and is more needed?

Is there as much apparatus in charts, globes, maps, as a good school needs?

Has the school a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, which can be purchased at the Department of Public Instruction for seven dollars?

The business of the meeting should be conducted according to the usual forms. A large number of the difficulties in school-districts during the year arise from the irregular manner of conducting the business of annual meetings. It will be well worth the while of meetings and officers to observe the following hints:

1. See to it that the minutes of the meeting are fully and accurately kept. They should be read and approved at the close, before adjournment.
2. See that all the members of the school-board are elected by ballot.
3. See that appropriations are definitely voted.

Newly elected officers must be careful to qualify promptly as acquired by Sec. 22, of School Laws.

D. L. KIEHLE,
Superintendent Public Instruction.

FARMERS!

That wife, and those boys and girls of yours, have worked hard during the year, have well earned a holiday and should have one. You now have an opportunity to take them to the county fair in your own county without much expense, and rest assured they will appreciate your kindness in giving them a grand holiday. Try it once and see if it does not do them and yourself good.

The Northern Tier got excited on Tuesday over finding the record of the contract between T. B. Walker and this city in relation to the mill project and announced that it is already an assured fact that the mill will be built. As usual the Tier is off its base. The mill is by no means an assured fact until the terms of the contract are complied with in the securing of all of the shore rights required. When all who are interested will consent to do their duty in the matter then will the mill be an assured fact and then will it be built. While there are few shore rights unsecured we are assured that there are yet enough to block the whole business and we trust that the owners of them are all too public-spirited to see the grand scheme fail on account of their stubbornness. We trust the matter will be amicably arranged but it is not as yet, we are sorry to say.

Talmage Interviewed.

Said P. De Witt Talmage when asked if he intended to reply to Mr. Beecher on Evolution, "no, not to-night. I need more time to deal with that subject than I can have to-night. I have already given the Lecture Bureau my subject for next year. It is "the Absurdities of Evolution." Mr. Beecher assures the people that scientific men are a unit in favor of Evolution. This is a big mistake, the vast majority are against it, and in my lecture I shall prove my assertion. The tendency of Evolutionists is toward Infidelity, and I shall show that almost without exception they are doing their best to banish God from the Universe. "Christian Evolutionist!" There is no such thing, it is a false name. Mr. Beecher accepts Evolution and then ploughs up Genesis. He denies the fall of man and he must deny the Atonement as well as other cardinal doctrines of Christianity, and what is there left of Christianity after these are torn away? No, there is no essential difference between Ingersollism and Beecherism, and Ingersoll's lectures will not work half the evil that Beecher's lecture on Evolution will work."

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bed steads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffin of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor
SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN
—o—
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the travelling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage Call and see us.

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.

THE
WHITE OFFICE
Has For Sale the following list of
CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block	15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
"	15, lot 8, - -	800
"	6, lots 1 and 2, - -	
"	12, lots 23 and 24, -	
"	21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, - -	
"	47, lot 3, (150x150) -	600
"	33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
"	34, lots 3 and 4, - -	
"	39, lots 7, 8 and 11, -	
"	40, lots 19 and 2, - -	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

"	2, lots 7, 8 and 9, -	
"	2, lot 22, (150x150) - -	
"	3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
"	1, 5 and 6,	
"	5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6, -	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.	
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.	
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.	
Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on
BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

GRAND
CLOSING OUT
SALE!
Closing out SUMMER GOODS to make room for Fall and Winter Stock.
Great Bargains.
CALL EARLY
AT THE
Great BANKRUPT Store,
Cor. Broadway and Robert Sts.

E. M. Walsh,
DEALER IN
HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.
RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.
BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.
ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

FONTAINE & ANGLIM,
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Groceries, Dry Goods,
Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We also have on hand a full line of first-class
FARM MACHINERY.
Including the Osborne and Champion Twine Binders, Reapers and Mowers. John Deere and First and Bradley Walking, Sulkey and Gang Plows, The Pride of the West, and Buffalo Pitts Straw Burning and Horse Power Threshing Machines, Rockford and Fish Bros. Wagons, &c., &c.
Call and Examine Our Stock!

McKINNON BROS.,
Carriage Works
Robert Street,
Crookston, - Minn.

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.
Axles, prings, and all Repairs kept in stock
DEALERS IN
FARM MACHINERY.
In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

FARMERS
DON'T FORGET
THAT YOU
Can Save Money
Every Time by Buying
LUBRICATING OILS
FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF
BEECHER & GEORGE,
MEDICAL HALL,
CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)
Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,
And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of businrss. A fine line of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUTA HUNGRY MAN.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, AUG. 23

County News.

St. Hilaire Eacket.

rom the Spectator.

Barley is being harvested by our farmers, and is said to be a good crop, wheat will be commenced on, next week.

We paid a visit to Mr. R. C. Jones" flowing well on Morgain's addition, yesterday, and were surprisep to find that the water which we supposed unfit for use to be very pleasant. It tastes some of sulphur, but not enough to hurt it, and Mr. J. informs us that if it is left exposed for a few hours the sulphurous taste and smell entirely disappears. The well flows about 15 barrels per day.

The large addition to the Europern hotel is almost completed, and presents a handsome and comfortable appearance. The upper story has been divided off into bed rooms, while the lower part will be used as a kitchen and a ladies sitting room. Mine host, Robbecke has now ample room for entertaining his guests in first class style.

Mr. R. C. Jones left this morning to assume the duties of traveling salesman for the wholesale house with which he was formerly connected. While here Mr. J. has made many improvements in Morgan's addition and has done much for the benefit of the town besides. Mr. W. Morgan has been left in charge of the addition during Mr. Jones" absence.

There are enough wild animals prowling around St. Hilaire at present, to start a good sized managerie. Ole Brink saw a large black bear, and F. A. Ranson a prairie wolf on the river bank one night last week.

Sample of the 90 acre field of wheat belonging to Mr. Sture was shown us yesterday, and indicates an enormous yield. Mr. Sture says he has been farming in this state 12 years, but has never had a crop which would equal this within five bushels to the acre. He thinks from the 90 acres of wheat he will thresh 2,500 bushels of No. 1 hard.

Miss. Emma McKinz'e, of Crookston has taken charge of the school north of here, which was formerly presided over by Miss. Van Wie. Miss V. W. has accepted the appointment as teacher of one of the departments of the Crookston school, and has gone down to get a rest, and develop her muscle before commencing to pound knowledge into the thick heads of the youngsters of that place.

W. O. Wilson went to Larimore, D. T. on Tuesday, to see some land he has purchased in that vicinity.

Miss. Maggie Brown, of Crookston, and Miss Lundrgreen of Chicago, who have been spending a few days with Miss. Cassie Mix, returned home on Saturday last.

From the Times.

W. O Wilson has traded his interest in the livery stable to H. H. Garrison, for a farm near Larimore, D. T.

Jens O. Dypvic brought in a fine specimen of oats grown on his farm four miles northwest of town, which measured four feet and ten inches in length and is magnificently well filled It shows that the soil in the vicinity of St. Hilaire is capable of producing as fine crops as are raised anywhere in the Red River Valley.

Seth Turner, from Chicago, has filed a homestead on a piece of land in the thirteen townships without seeing the land, and said if it proved to be sandy, he should set it out to cranberries and barberry bushes, but if it should be low, wet land, he would go to raising frogs for the Chicago market, and thinks he can make a fortune in either branch of industry. Go ahead Seth, we admire your pluck.

R. C. Jones was lucky last week in striking a flowing well in "Morgan's Addition,"—a splended vein of crystal clear and pure water—at a depth of about 140 feet. Its capacity is next to inexhaustible—for a number of families anyway—being about thirteen barrels daily. The water is slightly mineral, and may well be compared to the famous Blue Lick of Kentucky, or the Bethesada mineral water of Wisconsin. Morgan's Addition is to be congratulated on its good fortune.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

On Saturday the supervisors of Black River met and acted upon a petition presented requesting them to purchase a New Era Grader. A contract was entered into with the Grader Co. for the purchase of a machine to be tried on Monday and if it filled certain specifications the supervisors agreed to accept and pay for said grader. The machine prove a splended success and worked admirably in a part of the town said to be too stony for it to work at all. The supervisors were more than satisfied that the machine more than filled the contract and accepted it. Soon after the purchase a party quite recently from Lapland presented a remonstrance against the grader, numerously signed by parties, recent emigrants from the extreme north of Europe, from points so rocky and mountainous that it is quite doubtful if they ever saw a level tillable acre. Their fears had been aroused by false, and in some instances apparently malicious statements. Mr. Turner in speaking of it said: "I am pleased to think that I succeeded in selling them a grader, because I know it will do them good; they need it. I have often seen a colt refuse to go into a stable in the fall when taken from the pasture, although it will protect him from the winter storms and furnish him food, he needs to go there, and yet he will pull back upon the halter and resist with all his might, but by a little gentle force judiciously applied he is led in and enjoys the food and shelter. These men honestly fear they are to be injured but they will soon enjoy roads and ditches and forget they ever objected to being benefited."

East Grand Forks Facts

From the Courier.

Parties were in town yesterday, prospecting with a view to erecting a large grist mill.

Higdom's addition to the townsite of East Grand Forks has been thrown on the market.

The school bonds, in the sum of $2,500, recently voted by school district No. 3, for the purpose of finishing the school house, have been negotiated. The building is nearly completed and as it stands to-day is considered one of the finest school structures in Polk county.

The new school house is surmounted with a lofty cupola which is covered with tin, and as it flashes back the resplendent rays of the sun; presents an object that can be discerned for miles distant. The building is neatly painted and presents as fine an appearance, as many school buildings in cities 100 years old.

County Commissioners Brown, Gervais, Bradish and Higdem, in company with Z. M. Hunt and a half dozen of our most prominent citizens, inspected the county bridge at the point yesterday afternoon. Thos. White, the contractor, was present. The bridge is completed so far as the contract calls for, and all that remains to be done is to build the approaches. As the bridge now stands a sixteen foot ladder and the qualities of an athlete are necessary to gain the road-bed, The bridge proper cost in the neighborhood of $8,300. The approaches will cost a trifle less, say about $5,000.

Geo. A. Taylor, for the past six months carrying on as many different businesses as he has letters in his name, has suddenly departed from our midst, and his leaving us has been more keenly felt than was his arrival amongst us. Many who did not know him then, Mourn now because they know him too well. His was a glib tongue. If so disposed, and he had a purpose to gain, he could picture the devil a saint, and vice versa. His last grand business enterprise was that of opening a saloon, and he hardly sent in his application for his license when he rescinded the same, giving as his reason that his father was opposed to him selling liquor and if he would give up the business, his fathe promised to deed him 160 acres of land, and George sold out his interests here and left—a very bad flavor after him. Profit and loss, ye mourners!

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Once more the Bulletin cautions the authorities as to the safety of our bridge. The east bank is settling foot after foot, and the dwelling house on the bank of the river near the approach is toppling toward the stream.

In honor of the completion of Mr. Merrill's large barn some two miles north of here, a large party assembled in the building Monday evening, and passed the hours in dancing. A picnic was held also at the same time and place.

Mr. McKnight, who returned from the east last Saturday with a car load of horses for completing his grading contract in the town of Keystone, has already finished ten miles on the south border of the town, and proceeded to his work on the north Thursday.

The commodious barn erected by C. B. Rockwood last fall as a stable for his farm stock, his farm being eight miles north, was burned yesterday noon. The fire originated by some little boys playing with matches about the stable. All the stock, carriages and harness were saved, but one phaeton. Loss, some $2,200. The noon train chanced to be in at the moment the fire was discovered, and Jack Bunnell, conductor, with crew, and an active man by the name of Hanlan, ran to the burning building, freeing horses and saving the bulk of the property. Many thanks are due the railroad men. who are ever ready in an emergency.

On Thursday of this week several farmers hereabouts commenced cutting wheat. To-day great fields of the golden cereal are ready for the self-binders. To the surprise of the oldest inhabitant—when it is remembered that we were forty-two days without rain—harvest has commenced some two weeks earlier than it did last year. An examination of wheat ears shows that the kernels are so large and plump that they are absolutely bursting the hulls, and if left until ripe will shell badly when handled; hence it should be cut as soon as possible. Another lesson, learned by the history of the last three years heavy loss, is the necessity of the most careful stacking as soon as possible, let the expense be what it may

---

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court 11th
County of Polk. } ss. Judicial District.

CARL KRETZSCHMAR, Plaintiff,
vs.
JAMES G. McDONALD, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, in and for the County of Polk, and Eleventh Judicial District of the State of Minnesota, [illegible] and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the Village of Red Lake Falls, in said county, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of [illegible] Hundred and Twenty-two dollars and Sixty-Eight Cents, [illegible] from the 15th day of June A. D. 1882, till paid, [illegible] disbursements of this action.

Dated July 20th, 1883.

[illegible], Plaintiff's Attorney,
[13-19] Red Lake Falls, Polk Co. Minn.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and forty-one and eight one-hundredths dollars, ($341 08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounta and Sarah Labounta, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, at 12 o'clock m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 92, 93 and 94. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of three hundred dollars ($300,) due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) of section twenty (20,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) Range forty-five (45,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and sixty-three and 61-100 dollars ($363 61-100) which is claimed to due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Togue Bantain and Marcelline Bantain, his wife, to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank, of Minneapolis bearing date the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of December, A. D. 1880, at 3:30 o'clock p. m. in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 391, 392, 393 and 394. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of three hundred ($300 00-100) dollars due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of nine and 95-100 ($9.95) dollars were paid by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September, 1882; wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section twenty-four (24) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty-six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st. A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and eighty-five and 83-100 dollars ($485 83 100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Prosper Gauty (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eighth day of December, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighth day of December, A. D. 1880, at 3:30 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 350, 351 and 352. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of four hundred ($400.00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum. Wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately. And no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty seven and 41-100 (167 41-100) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and an attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and seventy-four and thirteen-one hundredths dollars, ($474 13-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edward Brown, (a single man,) to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the ninth day of February, A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1881, at 10:10 o'clock a. m., in book "D" of mortgages on pages 236, 237 and 238. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate, to secure the payment of four hundred dollars ($400) due in two years from date thereof with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of said sum, and of interest thereon, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of thirteen and eighty-one one hundredths dollars ($13 81-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein, and said taxes are, by the terms of said mortgage, an additional lein on the premises thereby conveyed, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section thirty-one (31,) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152,) Range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and forty-seven and 08-100 dollars, ($547.08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alleyn T. Moore (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 2:50 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 57, 58 and 59. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred ($500 00-100) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum; wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section four (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank, of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-29]

[First insertion Aug. 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of six hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 dollars ($674 25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louisa Porger and Philip Porger, her husband, to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the fifth day of November, A. D. 1880 and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the ninth day of November, A. D. 1880, at 4:20 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 238 and 239. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of six hundred ($600.00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually; and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum when due. Therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The north-west quarter (nw¼) of the northeast quarter (ne¼) and lots one, (1) and two, (2) in section thirty-two (32) town one hundred and fifty (150) range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and five and 37-100 (105 37-100) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and seventy-nine and six one hundredths dollars, ($579 06-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles Benoit and Matilda Benoit, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, at 4:25 o'clock p. m., in book "D" of Mortgages, on pages 232, 233 and 234. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred dollars ($500 00-100) due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of eight and ninety-nine one hundredths dollars ($8 99-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September 1882. Wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) Section fourteen (14) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) Range forty six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres (160) (more or less) according to the government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and the attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and sixty-seven and 71-100 dollars ($467 71-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Michael Schiltz (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the nineteenth day of December, A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the twenty-sixth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 3:10 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 108, 109 and 110. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of four hundred and twenty-five ($425 00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum. Wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section twenty-two (22) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and sixty acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

THE
J. I. CASE
THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Bargains! Bargains!
IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts,
Hosiery, Etc.
Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

—C. O. D.—
One Price Clothing House
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of nine hundred and ninety-nine and 42-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, executed and delivered by William M. Haney (a single man) to Ozora P. Stearns, bearing date the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, at 6 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 428. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, due in two years, with interest at ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum, with interest, and no action at law or otherwise having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the southwest quarter of section numbered nine (9) and the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section numbered eight, (8) and lot numbered one (1) in section numbered seventeen, all in township numbered one hundred and fifty (150) of range numbered forty-eight (48) and in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging; which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and State, on the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and an attorney's fee as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 11th, 1883.

OZORA P. STEARNS,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. [16-22]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } In Probate Court Special
County of Polk. } ss. Term, Aug. 17th, 1883.

In the matter of the estate of Emery Lagrandeur deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Emery Lagrandeur deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court;

And whereas, Louis Berthiaume has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things that said Emery Lagrandeur died in said county, on the 16th day of August 1883 testate, and that said petitioner is the sole Executor named in said last Will and Testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to him issued thereon;

It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this Court, at the Probate office in said county, on the 17th day of September A. D., 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument;

And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minnesota, the 17th day of August A. D. 1883.

By the Court.
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[17-19] Judge of Probate.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office.

M. McGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on September 25th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM H. SNYDER, Hd. No. 1,970, for the s½ nw¼ sw¼ ne¼ and n½ se¼ Sec. 31, T. 148, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Adair, William Hillagost, Andrew Eaton, Richard Harchbugue, all of White Earth, Minn.

[15-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 16th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 18th, 1883, viz: TAGER NILSEN, Pre. D. S., No. 7,065, for the nw¼ S. 12, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Anderson, A. Foss, Angus N. Nilson M. Anderson, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[16-20] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 13th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by James E. Kernan against Samuel S. Simpson for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 703, dated Sept. 21st, 1878, upon the nw¼ S. 2, T. 148, R. 47, in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Samuel S. Simpson has failed to comply with the law in that he has not in this the fifth year under said entry any trees planted, protected, cultivated or growing on said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of Sept. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[16-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 25th, 1883, viz: ANDREW M. EATON, H'd No. 1,565, for the se¼ ne¼ S. 19, and w½ nw¼ and ne¼ nw¼ S. 29, T. 147, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: George Hershbuger, Richard Hershbuger, Herman Eikens and William J. Hilligoss, all of White Earth, Minn.

[15-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug 1st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 20th, 1883, viz: HENRY SULLIVAN, Hd. 1,254, for the nw¼ Sec. 34, Tp. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jacob Scott, Tim Donahoe, Jerry Griffin, Patrick Casey, all of Crookston, Minn.

[14-18] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, July 18th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., September 1st, 1883. viz: ELIZA JONES, H'd No. 6,102, for the sw¼ S. 20, T. 152, R. 45. She names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Chas. Weppling, Henry Sholts, Walter Morris and Thomas Nell, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[15-17] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 24th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on September 28th, 1883, viz: HENRY MASSE, H'd No. [illegible], for the [illegible] S. 4, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Charles Benoit, Joseph Benoit, C. P. Gaudet and Frank Rodrique, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[15-17] JOHN CROMB, Register.

JOHN KNUPPE,
—AGENT FOR—
RAILROAD LANDS,
—
CHOICE LANDS,
along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.
Also Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.
Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.
DR. A. NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS.

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave order at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co., Minn.
DR. A. NELSON.

HARDWARE!
EIKEN BROS.,
ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE
STOCK OF
Hardware
Tinware, Stoves
and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A
FULL and COMPLETE
STOCK
OF GOODS.
In our line and Invite the Patronage of all.
COME AND EXAMINE OUR
STYLES AND PRICES.
One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn., (Overland's old stand.)
EIKEN BROS.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON - MINN

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELla Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagamie, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagors, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 428 and 429, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents ($12.58) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100.) due on the 25th day of November, A. D 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-eight dollars, ($558,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 7th day of September A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 27th, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[16-21]

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1883. NO. 18

RAILROAD LAND OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Aug. 25th, 1883.

To the farmers of Polk County.

GENTLEMEN: You are undoubtedly aware that the Northwestern Exposition or Polk County Fair will be held in Crookston, Sept. 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th, and a glance at the handsome posters spread all over the country will satisfy everybody that the list of attractions are of such a nature as to insure a large attendance at the fair grounds. The gentlemen constituting the committee have evidently spared no pains to make the Exposition attractive, now let us do our share to make the Agricultural exhibit a grand success, not only to show our appreciation of their efforts, but also to demonstrate to our visitors that Polk County may justly claim its prominent place in the great Northwest. However there may be a little difficulty for some of us. The cool weather after seeding has retarded the maturing of our crops and by the time we have to send in our samples of grains and vegetables, some of us may not be able to spare the time of going to the fair grounds to give the matter their personal attention. In order to overcome this obstacle I hereby wish to give you notice that I am willing to receive at my office, in Crookston, opposite the Merchants' Bank, and next door to Häck & Gallasch, from now until the 10th day of September, any time between 7 o'clock in the morning and 9 o'clock in the evening (except Sundays) all samples of grain and vegetables you may feel disposed to exhibit and that I'll see to it that such samples are all taken care of, conveyed to the fair grounds and placed on exhibition without any charge. When I received the order from the land commissioner at St. Paul, last week, to send him some samples of grain for the Minneapolis fair, I drove out in the country in all directions to select the fields where I was to gather my samples and found so many beautiful fields that it was very difficult to make a selection, and being allowed only to send one bundle of each variety I finally gathered them as I happened to strike them. Polk County is making a good show at Minneapolis, let us make a magnificent show at home.

Very truly yours,
JOHN KNUPPE.

County News.

St. Hilaire Racket.

om the Spectator.

Quite a number of our farmers have already commenced harvesting their crops, but cutting will not be general until Monday next. Mr. Carl Olson has his threshing machine ready and we understand many of them will thresh as soon as the grain is cut. Look out for reports of 30 and 35 bushels to the acre.

Rev. Bronson has been circulating a paper and obtaining subscriptions for the building of a new church in St. Hilaire. He has already raised in the vicinity of $200 and expects to raise as much more within the next week or so. Our townsite proprietors have signified their willingness to donate lots for the church, and we understand that the edifice will be built this fall.

One of the Red Lake Indians was in town on Friday morning last and had in his possession samples of a very superior quality of coal which he was exhibiting. Upon being questioned as to where the coal was found, he would not tell the exact location, but said that it was on the Red Lake reservation, a few miles from this town. He says the coal was first discovered by his father a number of years ago, who had kept it a profound secret up to a short time before he died when he confided it to him, but that he was unable to find the exact spot until a week ago. He states that the vein is a very rich one, and very near the surface of the ground. Indian chief Moosedung, who accompanied him to this point, says that many of his tribe have brought in small pieces of coal while gathering snake root near the junction of the Red Lake and Thief rivers, and says that there is any quanity of it at Red Lake. The discovery has caused considerable excitement and much talk in this town.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Mr. O. Wright and Messrs. Sid., Van., and Frank Lytle drove down from Carman Saturday evening.

Mrs. Judge Reynolds accompanied her daughter, Mrs. Hugh Sang, on her return from Crookston Monday.

Captain W. R. Russell made a flying trip to Fisher Tuesday, remaining over several days. The Captain has a steamer plying upon the Saskatchewan river, and has been there the present season looking after his interests.

Alexander Adare, aged 23 years, died at the residence of his brother, John Adare, who resides some five miles south of here, at three o'clock Saturday afternoon. No further particulars concerning his demise are available.

An old man by the name of Knut Salvison died last week of Bright's disease, brought on by the excessive use of alcohol. That whisky is a slow poison will be admitted when the reader is informed that he was 75 years old.

The chimney of Thompson & Johnson's general store caught fire last Saturday morning. As there was a gale blowing at the time some fears were entertained for the safety of the building, but fortunately timely aid dispelled any unfortunate results.

As the season for fall plowing will be short this year on account of the late harvest, it behooves farmers to work early and late. An acre of ground plowed early and deep will produce more than two acres half cultivated and merely scratched over, and depend upon it the result next year from this system of farming will be fifty per cent better. Hurry up the harvesting and stacking of grain, and if you are not prepared to thresh immediately from the shock do not wait, but put it in stacks, so as to commence plowing at once. Your wheat will command a better price from being stacked long enough to go through the sweating process, and the grains become more solid and plump. The farmers throughout the Red River valley are beginning to see that the only way to be successful in the production of cereals is to have the ground well plowed and of sufficient depth so as to withstand the drouths that are liable to occur during the season.

Thursday about one o'clock the community was shocked by hearing that a young man named Daniel Maguire had been drowned at the old steamboat landing some distance below Fisher. A speedy investigation by a Bulletin man elicited the fact that immediately after dinner the deceased in company with Thomas Hagerty and Daniel Buchanan repaired to the point for the purpose of indulging in a bath. After being in the water a few moments and when on the opposite side of the river, Maguire was observed to be struggling with cramps. At this period Daniel Buchanan was attacked with the same fatal symptoms and but for the timely assistance of the young man with him, Tom Hagerty, would have gone to the bottom of the river. By this time the first mentioned person had entirely disappeared, so nothing could be done but give the alarm. Search was at once instituted by a half a hundred men, but their efforts were of no avail until near about 8 o'clock in the evening, when the body was caught on a grappling hook by Joseph Lavalee, some fifteen rods from where last seen. The remains were transferred to the undertaking establishment of Mr. Darling and prepared for interment Saturday. Deceased was well known here, having been about Fisher several years, and was respected by all acquainted with him. He was reared in Ketley, Leeds county, Canada, being 23 years of age. One brother and sister living in Dakota and another brother that was with him are all the relatives residing near here. This makes the third case of drowning that has occurred within four years at the same place, the other two being Norwegians; besides these three other would have met with the same fate had they not been rescued from their peril.

Farm Notes.

Minnesota Tribune.

Preparing Fields for Grass.

A writer in an Eastern paper speaks of preparing fields for grass, as follows:

Every autumn there will be seen in the agricultural papers an article condemning the practice of pasturing mowing lands in autumn, hinting that farmers who do so do not know what is for their interest. When I read these articles I think they mean me among others. In preparing a mowing field it is advocated when finished to leave the ground as smooth as possible for the mowing machine to follow, which it does close to the ground, and if fed by stock they will go as low as the mower, and by putting the machine on again is just as bad or worse, for the stock leave something behind. When I prepare a field for grass, I do it in a way that will give me some tall grass, and to hold it up for some years. I set my knives in the mower up some three or four inches from the ground, leaving a stubble the same height, which protects the roots from the sun. I prefer to let my stock feed my second crop if possible, for I think it is worth a quarter more fed green than dry. The stubble holds the fine grass and makes a warm bed for the roots in winter. I think my way of treating grass land gives me a quarter more hay in four years than close cutting. I have followed this course for 50 years and would like to see the farmer that has better success than I have had.

[This is a new idea. We are not sure but what it is a good one. By observing this practice it will certainly afford good pasturage for the cattle, besides extending a much larger space of land for such purposes than is used now in the fall of the year.]

Cabbage Worms.

Since the introduction of the cabbage worms in the West, it has been almost impossible to mature good sound cabbage for winter use. There has not been so much difficulty with the early products, because the heads would ripen before the appearance of the worms. They have almost as much tenacity to life as the Colorado potato bug, as they cannot be reached by poison without being liable to endanger the lives of those who consume the cabbage. The pest has multiplied in such alarming numbers that at one time it was generally believed the use of this excellent and necessary vegetable was a thing of the past. We noticed among other remedies to rid the product of these worms that capsicum, or cayenne pepper ground fine or dusted on the leaves when the dew is on, is sure destruction to the pest. If this is a sure remedy it is certainly a cheap one. It is recommended by W. B. Applegate, who is favorably known to the horticulturists of the country.

How to Stack Grain.

A correspondent of the Pittsburg Stockman says: I have been a reader of your paper ever since it was first started, and have read with interest the many articles on stock-raising and farming, and with my brother farmers learned much from the experience of others. Yet from what we hear and see around us, we have much still to learn. There is no end to the farmer's trade. He never gets it fully learned. This is one of the most important seasons of the year. The farmer should have sufficient knowledge of how to take care of the harvest, and when to do his work and how. We have plenty of machine agents running over the country selling the farmer machinery to cut and rake up the harvest. If the agent gets his money he generally leaves. He has taught the farmer how to handle and run the machine, and both are satisfied. We hear farmers bragging about their machines, and see their hay and grain rotting in the stack. Go through the country after harvest and you will see machines where last used, and if the season is wet you will see the stacks looking green. When the thresher comes he finds a large amount of bad grain, which is often a great loss to the farmer. Who is to blame?

Is farming a trade that cannot be learned? If it can be learned, there are few who learn it. Many who are called good farmers have not barns to hold their grain, and lose for the want of knowing how to stack. I have been a farmer for thirty years and am still in my apprenticeship.

As this is harvest I will give my farmer friends my plan of building a grain stack. There are others, no doubt, more able to instruct than I am, and I hope to hear from them. I will here give you my plan. I build the bottom of rails, strong and level. If grain is plenty I prefer building ricks. I keep the grain level, and do not fill up the middle until about one-third is built. Then, if wheat or rye, lay out an eave twelve or fifteen inches, which protects the butt of the stack. Then I fill up the middle, placing the butts of the first filling, of course, near the band of eave or outside course. I keep the middle full but lay the sheaves flat, except the outside course, and build the stack with a proper pitch. It will be like a thatch roof when done. The longer it stands the steeper it gets. Build with a fork. Never get down on your knees. It never was intended for man to work on his knees, unless in some penitent manner I would just as soon think of stacking hay on my knees as grain. I have stacked for thirty years and never had any spoiled grain.

After several interviews with experienced farmers of this section on winter wheat and fall sowing of spring wheat, it is the latter that takes preference over the former; and, while some will sow winter wheat others will sow spring wheat late in the fall, so that the seed will be ready to come up in the spring. Among others is Mr. Kelso, who on the 23rd of September, will seed 20 acres of spring wheat as an experiment, which if successful will be extensively used in the valley. We would be pleased if others would consider this plan, for the harvesting of such grain would be so early as to enable those who seeded in the fall to cultivate thoroughly and avoid the rush in the short summer season. High dry land, well drained, will be suitable, as water standing on the seed would rot it.—[Kittson County Enterprise.

The Postal Reduction

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, to the Pioneer Press, August 21st.—The more important of the monthly questions now being asked as to the impending of reduction in the rate of letter postage are answered in a circular on the subject which the postoffice department is sending to postmasters. The following are the more important paragraphs of this circular:

All postmasters are instructed to limit their requisitions for 3-cent stamps and stamped envelopes to quantities that may be deemed sufficient to last untill the 1st of October. Postmasters will take all available means, without incurring any expense to the department, of calling public attention to the reduction of postage, so that purchasers may not accumulate an unnecessary supply of 3-cents stamps or stamped envelopes. No arrangements have yet been made for the redemption of 3-cents stamps and envelopes in the hands of postmasters, or the exchange of such stamps and envelopes in the hands of private holders. Until further notice, therefore, postmasters will not make exchanges for the public, nor will they return to the department the stock remaining in their own hands on and after the 1st of October. The 3-cents stamps may be used in combination with other stamps. The department will be ready to issue 2-cents adhesive stamps on the 15th of September, and stamped envelopes on Sep. 1st, in order to be placed for use on the 1st of October. The new 2-cent stamps and stamped envelopes must not be placed on sale by postmasters or used before the 1st day of October, 1883. Special request envelopes of the new design must not be used prior to that date.

Elegant Millinery

Just received by Mrs. I. U. Jennings. All the latest styles, shades and colors. [49-tf]

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETOR.
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bed steads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.

LIVERY FEED.
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier
Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.
DIRECTORS:—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Main street.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drugstore. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

Fontaine & Anglim
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Dry Goods,
GROCERIES, NOTIONS
Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We are now preparing for the
☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ FALL TRADE ☜ ☜ ☜ ☜
AND WHEN YOU WANT A BARGAIN
GIVE US A CALL!

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

"RELIANCE." CALL AND SEE THE NEW
SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,
Meadow King Mower,
And Warren Plow Sulky.
J. W. LILY & CO. **"RELIANCE."**

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN,
Will occupy this space next week with their New Advertisement.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

BONANZA!
If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.
HACK & GALLASCH.

Wagon Roads and Bridges

IT IS A FACT
Which any person interested in
Roads or Drainage!
Should know that the
New Era Road Grader
Will do Grading or Ditching for less than 1-5 the expense of any other known method, and will
DRAIN YOUR FARMS
And get you out of the mud. Pays for itself in from 8 to 10 days.
For circulars or other information address the
NEW ERA GRADER CO.,
Crookston, Minn.
Or 625, to 629, South Halstad Street Chicago, Ill.

—THE—
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & COLBENTSON
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

NEW BROADWAY
Meat Market.
JEROME BROS., Proprietors.
Fresh and Salt Meats
OF ALL KINDS,
VEGETABLES
in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

ICE! ICE! ICE!
RUEDY & KINDLER
Are now ready to deliver
ICE
to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive
PROMPT ATTENTION.
[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg.; Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used if desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, AUG. 30

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		93.
" No 2 " "		88.
Oats, " "		30.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

LOCAL NEWS.

Leo & Steenerson took possession of their new office on Monday, No. 3, Land Office Block.

The Congregational church edifice approaches completion. It will be a handsome building.

Ole Bjoin came in on Monday from his claim in the withdrawn lands. Ole says that country is boss.

The annual school-meeting will be held in the main school building in this city on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock. Two trustees to be elected.

Thor Haatvadt was in the city from his farm in the thirteen townships. Thor is getting to be a veritable "horny-handed granger."

R. W. Ranney is going for a flowing well on Albert Simpson's farm, two miles east of Russia farm. When he gets at it something has to come.

A drain has been cut through the road near Ritchie's old saw-mill which drains the flats in good shape.

W. O. Wilson has determined to return to Crookston to live. On Tuesday he was negotiating for a house and lot on Broadway. His Larimore farm is for sale.

J. W. Lilly moved into the building just vacated by the U. S. Land officers, on Monday. The building is being refitted and will be occupied by lawyers for officers.

The Butte Miner perpetrates the following: "The dude has appeared in Butte, direct from 'Bawston.' If we must have dudes at all a Yankee Dood'll do."

Mr. John Knuppe went down to attend the Minneapolis fair on Sunday evening. He is now on deck ready to receive grains and vegetables for the Polk County Fair.

M. Rauenbuehler can supply you with harness for harvest at a moments notice. He has a full supply on hand. For repairs of all kinds call on Mark; Broadway, near the U. S. Land Office.

The reapers are running rapidly and soon the vast harvest of Polk County will be in the stack and the threshing machine will be telling the story of the number of bushels of No. 1 Hard per acre.

As near as we can ascertain harvest wages start in at $1.50 and $1.75 for common help and $2 for stackers. The man who can put up a good, solid business-like stack can get $2 per day for his work.

Our city schools will reopen on Monday Sept. 17th with S. A. Farnsworth, as principal and Mrs. V. D. Carruth, Mrs. M. B. Hayes, Miss Van Wie, Miss Bancroft, Miss Webb and Miss Wasson as assistants.

The Land Office was moved into the new building on Saturday last. The land office will occupy room No. 1 and the Receiver's office will be in room No. 2. The building is now all occupied except the first floor which is intended for a store.

Peter Cornelius got water at his new well on Section 12, in Fairfax at a depth of 145 feet but we are told that great difficulty is being experienced by too much sand coming up also, checking the flow of water entirely. The sand pump is at work trying to exhaust the flow of sand.

The base ball tournament, on the Fair Grounds bids fair to be one of the most interesting yet held in the Northwest. We learn that the Grand Forks, Ada, Fargo and Fergus Falls clubs are expected to be here and take a hand. One hundred dollars is offered for the first prize and fifty dollars as the second.

• Mr. Freeborn's cow, in attempting to pass through the tunnel under the railroad (probably with a view to crossing the Third Street bridge to Sampson's Woodland Addition) got fast and had to be helped out. She was taken out and taken to Bjoin's livery barn where Mr. Freeborn found her Monday night with $2 charges, incurred in the laudable efforts to save her life.

Supt. Carruth is sending out financial statements to school district clerks. He authorizes us to say that if any fail to receive them they will be supplied by addressing V. D. Carruth, Crookston, Minn. When Mr. C. first took the office of School Superintendent there were just 22 districts and 15 schools in the county, now there are 111 schools in the county. Mr. Carruth has labored faithfully in behalf of the schools and the cause would be served by his re-election as his own successor. So mote it be.

The work of driving piles for the new bridge to Sampson's Woodland Addition has been commenced and it is expected that the bridge will be completed in time for the first load of wheat threshed in Polk County in 1883, to be driven over it, and the mill will be ready to grind it into flour. The stores, hotels and dwelling houses, built there this summer give evidence of the spirit of enterprise animating the proprietors and show that the Addition is not all wind, but a substantial reality. We are told that many more residences will be put up over there before the snow flies.

A new race track was laid out yesterday on Barrett's place.

See Supt. Carruth's notice to teachers and govern yourselves accordingly.

Jennings & McGrew moved into No. 4, Land Office Block on Monday.

County Surveyor Brainord was in attendance at the meeting of the County Board.

Lem Nobles and W. E. Hartshorn are siding up and painting their residence.

There will be a social dance at Ericsson's Hall on the evening of Sept. 6th.

Tom "Be-Joint" says that is not his name by a long row of apple trees or such a matter.

The grading on Fourth Street near the school-house, is nearly completed. They are doing a good job.

Isadore Fortier has his cellar nearly ready and soon the walls of the building that is to be will begin to rise.

So far the weather has been very favorable for harvesting. The farmers are all hoping it will continue.

Kistenmaker says the old country is all well enough but too small to live in. Aint elbow-room enough.

The dance at Ericsson's Hall, on Tuesday evening proved an enjoyable season and a success in every particular.

A teacher's institute was held at Grand Forks two days last week. A large attendance and a good time.

Boss Hinman thought he would take a little recreation, so he has gone down to take in the big Minneapolis fair.

Bishop Seidenbusch, of St. Cloud, was in the city this week on business connected with the Roman Catholic church.

Dan McDonald is grading some streets in Jerome's Addition in fine shape. It will make a nice drive when completed.

The Walker & Bailey planing mill has commenced operations and the busy hum can now be heard in that part of our city.

Dr. Hale will give a series of Phrenological lectures, at Ericsson's Hall commencing on September 17th and continuing one week.

Chris Steenerson has been up in the thirteen townships on the scout for desirable land. He is very favorably impressed with the lay of the land.

Barrette & St. Marie are intending to move their harness shop into the room now occupied by the bar of the Canada house, the said bar will be moved into the building now occupied by Barrette & St. Marie.

The Tier outfit have kicked Jack Arnold out doors—or tried to—and now they are just gaping for items to fill out. Galvanized stereotyped plate items from St. Paul find a ready welcome in that office.

We are told that Miss. Ida Piper has been offered a situation as teacher in Buxton, Dakota, and has accepted. Miss Piper is an excellent teacher and the district securing her services is fortunate.

Mayor Stuart is putting up a large addition to his residence near the court house. It will improve the looks and value of that property very materially. When completed it will be as fine a residence as the city affords.

The new school-house rises slowly skyward, brick by brick. The lower windows and door frames are set and the work is progressing as rapidly as practicable. The brick are from Allen's brick yard and are No. 1 Hard. That's the kind he makes.

The term of office of Commissioner I. Gervais will expire this fall. Mr. Gervais has ever been attentive to the needs of his constituents while he has been in office and they can do no better than to re-elect him, providing they can prevail upon him to accept another term.

The first town organized in the thirteen townships was named "Sletten," in honor of the man who did so much to open to settlement this valuable tract. The next one should have been named Nelson in honor of our Congressman who so ably aided Mr. Sletten in his efforts.

The Land office officials have recived notification of the Secretary of the Interior in the contest case of R. Reynolds vs. B. Sampson, which is in favor of Mr. Sampson. This case, involving the title to a valuable quarter section of land lying near this city, which Mr. Sampson entered as a timber-culture claim, has been dragging along for two or three years, was decided in this Land Office in Sampson's favor, but otherwise in the General Land Office at Washington. A rehearing was granted and the decision was adverse to Mr. Sampson who appealed to the Secretary of the Interior who decides that Mr. Sampson is entitled to his claim. We are told that a new contest was yesterday commenced against the claim by Mr. Reynolds.

On Tuesday, accompanied by Mr. Sanderson, expert for the Reliance self binder, we went out to the JOURNAL farm to see the new Reliance machine that we had ordered of Lilly & Co., start in. When we arrived the machine was in the field with a Minneapolis binder, and, although the ground was wet with recent rains and the grain very wet with dew, the Reliance was doing as good work as any new machine, with the bearings all new, could do. Mr. Bartlett had not got the hang of the machine perfectly as yet and as a result, missed two or three bundles in going round a fifty acre piece. We found the binder was not tying tight enough but that was soon regulated to tie as tightly as desired. We should say, however that the twine used was somewhat knotty which was, doubtless, the reason that the binder failed to tie all of the sheaves. We were pleased with the workings of the Reliance and think it well named; that it will prove a reliance to farmers in time of need.

An excursion to Devil's Lake has been planned by the railroad conductors belonging to Maxwell Division, No. 75. The train will leave Crookston on Thursday morning, Sept. 6th, at 5:30 a. m. Arriving at Devil's Lake a boat will be in readiness to take the party on a voyage around the lake stopping at Fort Totten and other points of interest. The fare for the round trip has been placed at $4:50, which is less than one-half regular rates. A cornet band will go along to furnish music and there will be a dance upon the boat for those who desire. If you are inclined to fish or hunt you can take along your dog and gun and opportunities will be afforded for exercising them. The railroad boys know how to entertain right royally, and a good time is in store for those who go, and this opportunity to see the famous Devil's Lake country and have lots of fun at the same time does not come every day. The JOURNAL man received a cordial invitation to go, for which we return our hearty thanks and mean to "get there" if possible.

M. B. Hayes is hauling sand for his new house.

Mr. M. R. Brown is taking in the Minneapolis fair.

Clark Van Housen is on the dry dock for repairs—temporary illness.

Elm street has been graded down in good shape and is now a very pretty street.

Sheriff Zwickey is among the visitors to Minneapolis and the big fair this week.

The Northwestern Band are talking of giving a social dance every evening during fair week.

Evidences of a grand fair in Polk County this fall accumulate. We are going to have a big time.

The Knights of Honor are talking of having a social hop some time in the near future, They always have a good time.

An effort will be made to get lower rates of insurance for the city. That is a good idea and we trust that it will be successful.

Wm. Kistenmacher is putting an addition to his residence instead of building new as he contemplated doing. He will make a neat and tasty residence.

P. J. La-Chapelle has three fine large elks in the yard at the Lake View House. They are fine birds. He talks some of buying out "LaChaffee's" interest and putting the elk on exhibition at the fair grounds.

We hoped to be able to get the report of the Board of County Commissioners for this issue but the auditor has been so busy that he was unable to furnish us with the copy. It will appear in our next, however.

The Times says that the Crocker & Cundy Addition to St. Hilaire has somewhat weakened—in other words has sort 'o busted as it were. Mr. Crocker is a rattling boomer and a good business man and we trust that he will not lose heavily.

The Grand Forks Plaindealer says that the Elk Valley Farming Company intend to summer fallow one-half of their large farm next year and summer fallow one-half each alternate year. This farm consists of 5000 acres, of which there are now 3700 acres in crop. They require 105 mules and 24 self-binders to handle the grain.

Whoever those parties are who go prowling about private dwellings late a night had better have a care or they may get hurt some fine dark night. On Wednesday morning, about one o'clock the wife of one of the railroad men heard two men prowling about the back door of her residence, which continued so long that she became frightened and and rushed out of the front door to arouse the neighbors for help. Fortunately policeman Misgen was close at hand who took the matter in hand but the parties had taken themselves off in double quick time. A dose of cold lead would have been good for them.

Dr. Van Dyke reports a sad reaper accident, which occurred on the Payne farm on Monday. Mr. Ralph Johnson, the manager was driving a reaper when the team got frightened at something and ran away throwing Mr. Johnson off in front of the sickle-bar. When taken up it was found that his right foot was cut nearly off just above the ankle joint and a fearful gash made in his right thigh. Doctors Van Dyke and Dunlap, of this city, and Dr. Chapin, of Euclid were immediately summoned and upon examination, found amputation necessary, which was duly performed. Mr. Johnson came to this country for the benefit of his health, had not a very strong constitution and the doctors consider his chances for recovery very slim.

About dark, on Wednesday evening the police were notified that a crazy woman was perambulating the streets with no definite object in view. Pete Misgen and Ben McKinney went on the trail at once and soon had the poor victim under surveillance. They soon discovered that the poor woman was as mad as a March hare, and, taking her in charge they tried to find accommodations for the night. It is very surprising how full to overflowing every hotel was as soon as the poor woman's condition was known, but so it was and the boys had to take her to the city lockup where they made her comfortable for the night. To-day she will be examined by competent physicians and doubtless sent to St. Peter. We are told that her home is at Sand Hill River and that she has been in this city for several days. She will doubtless now be cared for.

The New Era Grader.

All who doubt the efficiency of the New Era Grader and Ditcher should go over on Jerome's Addition and see the road just completed by the Grader Company and they are skeptical indeed if they are not convinced. The road is far more even and smooth than could be done with the ordinary scraper and costs less than one-eighth as much. The grader will build and complete a mile of such road in four days, leaving an excellent ditch on both sides. The town of Fairfax bought two graders late in the summer and now have 24 or 25 miles of the best roads in the country which is not only beneficial in that respect but will be very beneficial as a means of drainage. Next year Fairfax will complete every road in the town and do a large amount of drainage besides using her machines to keep the roads already made in repair. There can be no doubt that $1,000, expended for a grader by a town is the best investment it ever made, even where drainage is not so much a matter of importance and the New Era Grader is the best and cheapest road builder in existence. It will save more than its cost every year in building and repairing roads, and with careful usage will last many years.

Teachers' Examinations.

The semi-annual examination of teachers will be held as follows:

Crookston, at Court House, September 10th and 11th.

East Grand Forks, at School House, Sept. 13th and 14th.

Red Lake Falls, at School House in Independent District, No. 15, September 18th and 19th

[13-20] V. D. CARRUTH,
Supt. of Schools, Polk County.

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [6 tf]

Council Proceedings.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
Crookston, Aug. 28th, 1883.

At a regular meeting of the city council Tuesday evening Aug. 28th there were present His Honor, the Mayor, Aldermen Houston, Bang, Fortier, Stone, Braley, Pierce and Hanscome. The Commissioners appointed to extend Front Street made their report which was referred back and a special committee appointed consisting of Fortier, Bang, Stone and Houston to confer with the Commissioners regarding the wishes of the council. Petition of J. O. Mathews for transfer of liquor license granted. The vote was then reconsidered and the petition rejected. Lizee and Marchildon made application for a liquor license which was allowed upon condition that they pay $200 and furnish proper bonds. The Recorder was authorized to approve the bonds and issue license accordingly. Lee & Herrick petitioned the council for the improvement of Robert Street near their mill. Granted, and the Street Commissioner instructed to put the street in a passable condition. A committee of three were appointed to look up the street improvement question in relation to opening Loring street across the track. Braley, Houston and Hurlbut were appointed such committee. The committee to whom was referred the petition for a sidewalk on the south side of Fourth street, from Broadway to Elm street, reported favorably. Report accepted and sidewalk ordered. A petition from the members of the Northwestern Band was read, asking for an appropriation $25 per month to aid in paying their leader. The petition was granted, to continue as long as the Council sees fit. The committee to whom was referred the petition of Frank Jerome and others asking for an appropriation of $100, made a report in favor thereof. Report was adopted and the committee discharged. Bills to the amount of $186.75 were allowed,

A Card of Thanks.

The relatives of the late Finnan McDonald desire to return their heartfelt thanks to the kind friends who stood by them in their affliction. Words fail to express our true feelings but as ye have done unto others so be it done unto you.

MR. & MRS. DANIEL MCDONALD.

RED LAKE FALLS, Aug. 20th 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Roux & Co., is hereby dissolved. Napoleon Bisaillon is neither an agent nor partner in said copartnership.

[17-19] ESDRAS ROUX.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & MCMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

[5-tf]

Money.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

To Rent.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about July 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway, Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB.
[8-tf]

MARRIED.

MOE—RHAMSTAD.—In this city on Thursday, Aug. 24th 1883 by G. W. Lewis, Esq., MR. ANNE MOE to MISS JOHANNA RHAMSTAD.

DIED.

MCDONALD.—In this city at the residence of Marshal Daniel McDonald, MR. FINNAN MCDONALD aged 72 years.

Full of years and usefulness, the aged patriarch is gathered to his fathers. Finnan McDonald was a native of Canada where for a long time he was a man of great influence in political circles. He came to Glyndon in 1872, making many friends there and in 1874 settled with his wife and his unmarried children upon a claim on the Wild Rice River, two miles south of the point where Ada now is. He was one of the early settlers in that section and his was among the first houses built. He was called upon to mourn the loss of his faithful wife who died a little more than a year ago, and now, full of years and usefulness he quietly lays down his burdens and falls asleep. During his last hours, surrounded by faithful friends and relatives he expressed a wish to die, which event he realized was close at hand. The children who are thus called upon to mourn the departure of a loved father are Daniel and Mrs. John Fraser, of this city, Angus and John, of Turtle River, Grand Forks Co., D. T., Mrs. Annie Marshall, of Bismarck, Mrs. Hannah Thompson, of Grafton Vermont, Alexander, Ellen, Isabella and Flora Jane, who live at the old homestead near Ada. The funeral ceremonies, which took place in this city, were attended by a large assembly of sympathizing friends and relatives. The body was laid to rest in the beautiful Catholic cemetery, east of town, where, after life's fitful fever he sweetly sleeps the sleep that knows no waking.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 11th, 1883, viz: ALBENI BENOIT, Pre. D. S., No. 5,541, for the se¼, S. 32, T. 150, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Edward Beaudette, Alexander Beaudette, Stanislas Page and Trussaint Page, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[18-23] JOHN CROMB, Register.

GREAT NORTHWESTERN
EXPOSITION
TO BE
Held at Crookston,
Sept. 11, 12, 13 and 14.

$5,000 IN PREMIUMS $5,000
To be Competed for.

BIG RACES!
To be contested for by some of the Fastest Horses in the Country.

10 MILE RACE 10
By Lady Equestriennes.

Brass Band Contest.
Base Ball Tournament.

A BUFFALO HUNT
By upwards of 100 Indians on ponies.

4---BIG DAYS OF FUN AND ENJOYMENT.---4
SEND FOR PREMIUM LISTS.

Bring your Stock, Grain, Vegetables and the best of everything you have got. Don't fail to come and meet your friends and those you have never met before.

G. M. BARBER, Secretary.
D. BUCHANAN, President.

JEROME'S
ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

E. M. Walsh,
DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware
Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO.
ACORN
STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES.
Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

TOM MORRIS,
—THE—
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Agents for the celebrated
McCormick Machinery,
TWINE BINDERS,
AND MOWERS.
Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Studebaker Wagon,
The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.
A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.
HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

ATTENTION
THRESHERS
WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT
NEW
FLUES into BOILERS
FOR THRESHER ENGINES,
TIGHTEN OLD ONES
or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.
CALL AT THE
Crookston Foundry!
Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President.
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.
Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.
Agents for foreign passage tickets.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

[illegible] CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES

The appointment bureau of the treasury departments hold the opinion that the civil service regards the appointments to be made hereafter as commencing afresh in respect to the appointment among the states, the first appointment, that of Miss Mary E. Hoyt of Connecticut, being that of the highest lady in the $900 class, without respect in the number of persons in the department from Connecticut. Appointments will be made irrespective of the quota from each state, until such quota be filled from any given state by new appointments. Then, however, the persons having the highest records—if hailing from the states whose quota is full—will have to stand aside in favor of the next lowest, whose states are now fully represented in proportion to their population in the new appointments.

The commissioner of the general land office has been investigating certain reports reaching that office of extensive depredations of public lands adjacent the Canadian boundary line. While the facts have been somewhat exaggerated, the commissioner is convinced that depredations on a great scale would soon follow. Of timber already stolen, a large percentage has been seized by the government, and criminal proceedings will be begun against the guilty persons. The secretary of state will also be requested to take necessary steps to secure the surrender of offending Canadians to the United States judicial tribunal.

The first appointment in the treasury department under the new civil service rules, was made recently to fill a $900 vacancy in the national bank redemption agency in the treasurer's office. The civil service commission certified the names of four ladies to the acting secretary of the treasury, who selected that of Miss Mary F. Hoyt of Connecticut, the first on the list.

The treasury department has called for reports from boards of immigration organized under the acts of congress as to their proceedings of the last fiscal year. It is presumed these reports will contain valuable statistical information, exhibiting the character and progress of the work of these boards in their administration of the immigrant law.

Commissioner Dudley anticipates that the publication of the pension list will make a great increase in the work of the office, because it will bring thousands of letters from every part of the country, protesting against the granting of pensions to persons named.

The comptroller of the currency authorized the Coin Exchange National bank of Chicago to begin business; capital $1,000,000.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

Cel. P. B. Grant, emigration agent of the Northern Pacific, shipped to Cincinnati a car load of exhibits for the exposition commencing in that city on the 5th proximo. The shipment was made by way of the Albert Lea and Kankakee routes. The exhibits consist of cereals in the straw and threshed grain, specimens of wood, coal minerals from Lake Superior and Montana Territory, vegetables, building stone and brick, and also specimens of petrifications from Pyramid park, in the Yellowstone country. The company will not make any exhibit at the fair in Minneapolis this week, but Burleigh, Morton-Stutsman and other counties along the line will.

The large frame building being used by the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western railway as a temporary roundhouse, at Manitowac, Wis., recently burned with four of the company's locomotives in it. All the tracks around the building were filled with cars, which were with difficulty saved from burning. The loss is estimated at about $40,000 upon the engines and buildings. Insurance, $20,000.

The Chicago & Atlantic has met the cut rate of $20, Chicago to Buffalo and return, and announces $10 as a round trip rate to Chautauqua. A New York dispatch says, as far as can be learned, regular rates are maintained by the different Western routes from that city.

GENERAL NEWS GOSSIP.

Dr. McCormick and Bishop Athenry are about to visit the United States. The object of their visit is to raise funds for the promotion of the migration scheme in Ireland. Two companies have been formed in Ireland and are already organizing a system of migration which they hope will lead to a great diminution of the prevailing distress in the crowded districts, and by a more equal distribution tend to develope waste lands, and promote agricultural pursuits where that industry has practically become paralyzed. They propose to render such pecuniary assistance as is necessary to stimulate production, making such terms as are reasonably within the means of the tenant. Emigration has been so unrelentingly condemned by Mr. Parnell and his followers as to make the very word hateful. Migration is now the cry, and its results are looked forward to with great hopefulness by its philanthropic promoters.

The late Judge J. S. Black's literary productions will be published in book form, and will comprise three large volumes. A short time before his death the judge told an intimate friend that he had been engaged in refreshing himself regarding the events of the time of secession of which Jeff Davis wrote. This work, which would have been characteristic of the judge's great power as a writer was never completed. At one time, when he was told he was out of danger, he said: "Well, I can attend to Davis now." But his work was never again taken up. New complications in his disease arose and resulted in his death.

Judge Lowell of Boston has sustained the decision of the district court in the case of the American Bell Telephone company vs Amos E. Dolbear et al., which was appealed. The petition for injunction and questions for decisions were whether the telephone described by Reis anticipates the Bell telephone and whether Dolbear's apparatus infringes Bell's patent. It is held that the invention of Reis was not in anticipation of Bell. Whatever may be the merits of his (Dolbear's) telephone, he employed in it at least a part of Bell's process. The decision is for the complainant.

Harry Dankoehler, a compositor in the office of the Sturgeon Bay Advocate, set 25,500 ems of solid minion in eighteen and three quarters consecutive hours. He picked up his stick at 6:30 a. m. Friday and dropped it at 1:15 a. m. Saturday last. Two cups of coffee at 8 o'clock p. m. was all the nourishment taken during the whole time. After four hours of sleep he began work again in the morning as usual. Robert Bonner, set many years ago, on a bet of $10, 25,500 ems of solid type in twenty hours and twenty-eight minutes' steady work.

A competitor at the Ontario Rifle association matches offered the register keeper $15 to give him a score of thirty-two out of a possible thirty five. The register keeper reported the attempted bribery of the council, and the competitor was ordered off the field. All his entrance fees and prizes were forfeited and himself forever disqualified from competing at any military rifle match in Canada.

Reports from different localities in Ohio show that the fruit crop is a failure. Apples, peaches and pears are very scarce. Grapes are rotting badly and the supply of all kinds of fruit is far from being inadequate. Potatoes are doing finely, but are high in price. Bugs and maggots are destroying nearly all the cabbage, cucumber, and squash crops.

The tax assessors of Newport have just completed the valuation of the city, and have assessed the real estate at $2,059,000 and the personal property at $6,463,400. Probably no other city of 1,600 inhabitants in the union can show so much wealth as Newport.

Ex-Gov. [illegible] Conly, postmaster at Atlanta and five attaches of the postoffice have been removed. The removal was wholly unexpected by the public. The cause is said to be general dissatisfaction.

The rumor that Alexander White of Sherburne, N. Y., had disappeared from his home is denied. He is still at home, and the rumor that he had lost his fortune in Wall street is said to be untrue.

A corporation has been licensed at Albany, with a capital of $200,000, for the mining, manufacture and export of ammoniated and other guanos in Venezuela.

It has been agreed at a conference of glass-blower manufacturers, held in Philadelphia, that wages shall remain the same next year as this.

The formal opening and dedication of the main building of Drake university, Des Moines, will occur Tuesday, Sept. 18.

The Chautaqua Conkling college has been permanently organized, with Mrs. Ewing of Chicago as chief.

Consumption is increasing among sailors on the lakes, owing to bad sanitary arrangements.

El Paso, Tex., is talking up an Americo-Mexican exposition for next year.

Louisville distillers are trying to organize a whisky exchange.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

George Beattie, in New York city, shot and killed Mrs. Elizabeth Cameron, aged twenty-eight, wife of George D. Cameron the pedestrian, who is better known as "Noremac," and then shot and killed himself. As Beattie was to leave his position as barkeeper in a few days, and been drinking, it is thought that he exchanged bitter words with Mrs. Cameron at the breakfast table, and in his drunken frenzy shot her, and then killed himself. Mr. Cameron ascribed Beattie's recent actions to envy and jealousy at his (Noremac's) business prosperity, and to his declared purpose of getting rid of his quandom trainer as a nuisance.

Cabel Lincoln, a farmer living four miles west of Saginaw City, Mich., was shot and instantly killed on the night of the 25th inst. by his son Charles. The old man came home drunk, and gaining possession of a revolver, lifted it at the son, when the latter drew his own weapon and shot three bullets into the old man's head. He came to Saginaw and gave himself up to the authorities.

Near Tucson, Va., an express wagon loaded with Chinamen was attacked by three rustlers. The Chinamen returned the fire and mortally wounded an assailant. Four Chinamen were injured, two fatally, and the robbers succeeded in getting $3,000.

John Van Anda, a resident of Philipsburg, Mont., and an employe of the Hope mining company, was killed on the 11th inst., by William Queener, with whom he had an altercation. The latter has skipped and the affair is pretty badly in mystery.

The liabilities of the Vincent Thinkee of Cincinnati, which were at the time of the failure estimated at $600,000 are now said by the appraisers and assignees to amount to about $100,000 more. The assets at the lowest appraisement will reach $1,150,000.

Near McDade, Tex., a man named Bloodwarth was assassinated by unknown parties. He was recently pardoned out of the penitentiary that he might testify against one Fitzpatrick, indicted with him for robbing and shooting a German.

James T. Lloyd, Jr., Chicago map publisher, has brought a libel suit for $20,000 damages against the Tribune. The complaint is that the paper called him "hang dog looking dude," and the map a myth and a fraud.

Two footpads stopped John Johnstone and Howard Libby near Red Wing to secure plunder, the riders whipping their horses and breaking away from the would-be highwaymen.

Charles Butler, the defaulting ex-county clerk of Butler, Kans., who was recently captured in St. Paul, is in quod at Kansas City in default of $4,000 bail.

John Dees was shot while riding in a buggy between Lake City and Wells, Fla., by an unknown assassin concealed in a school house.

People are warned against paying money to one Hilton who pretends that he is collecting it for Rochester sufferers.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

Shortly after Thursday midnight the superintendent of the county infirmary, at Zanesville, Ohio, found Lottie and Emily Littlefield, sisters, who had been admitted the day before, upon the grounds beneath their window, the first named dead and the other perhaps fatally injured. They had attempted to escape by means of a rope made of bed clothing, but could not hold fast and fell thirty feet. It is said the women had been in good circumstances till recently, and when the only remaining relative refused to care for them, they had to be sent to the infirmary.

On the Neillsville branch, on the eastern division of the Omaha, an engine house was blown over and a locomotive partially destroyed. A number of trees were thrown across the track, and the telegraph wires for three or four miles were blown down.

A cargo of cattle, while coming through the dismal Swamp recently were overcome by the heat and stampeded, carrying overboard with them several men and drowning James Ampley, formerly of New Jersey.

The immense wheat elevator of Trow & Co., at Madison, Ind., containing 100,000 bushels of wheat, was totally burned recently. Loss, $125,000; insurance, $60,000.

George T. Wilson, an employee on the capitol at Albany, fell from the roof to the floor of the open court, 110 feet and was instantly killed.

Tracey & Bros.' large saw mill, at Toledo, was burned recently, with all the machinery and a quantity of lath. Loss $20,000; insurance, $10,000.

The lumber camp of Foster, Blackman & Co., near Bay Rapids, Mich., has been destroyed by fire. Loss, $30,000.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

George W. Bromley, whose death at Philadelphia is announced by telegraph, was for several years ordnance sergeant, solitary sentinel, and entire garrison at Fort Miffin, on the Delaware. He enlisted in the United States army in the spring of 1835, served in the Seminole and Mexican wars, and was severely wounded in the latter. He was credited with having killed Osceola with his own hand, and Gen. Scott's reports bear witness to his having been one of a party of soldiers to plunge through the surf and plant the American siege batteries on the beach before the walls of Vera Cruz. Three different times he was offered promotion as a reward for his valor, and as often declined it. Last June, however, he obeyed an express command of the president, went to Washington, and was duly commissioned an officer and put on the retired list. He was the senior soldier in the army of the United States, both in natural age and in years of active service.

The state of Kansas had retained the late Judge Black at a fee of $7,500 as counsel in the suits to annul the charters of the Union Pacific and Kansas Pacific for violating them in consolidating. He received $2,500 of it just before his death, which he called a dead loss to the state.

FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

Gladstone stated in the house of commons in response to a question by Parnell, that he regretted that the house of lords had rejected the Irish registration bill. He also stated that he would introduce a measure on the subject at the next session of parliament. Colling, liberal member for Ipswich, gave notice that at the next session of parliament he would offer a resolution declaring it is desirable to grant a measure of home rule to Ireland, as the best means of securing permanent peace to the Irish. Colling's announcement was received with cheers.

Lord Wolseley has been gazetted a field marshal. The queen insisted on having the parliamentary session brought to a close because she desired to go to Balmoral without delay. The ceremonies of the dedication of the cairn to John Brown is fixed for September 1st. It is rumored that Bismarck has made overtures to King Alfonzo for a meeting at Berlin between the Emperor William, the czar and the Spanish king.

The postal service of Great Britain has been transformed by the recent arrangement for transmitting parcels into a gigantic express system. Groceries and marketing for the country are delivered by post. The carriers are expected to take thirty pounds and they groan under the load.

Mount Vesuvius is in a state remarkable activity. The continuous trembling of the soil has resulted in considerable injury to buildings and to the railway running up the mountain.

Mr. Borisse, chairman of the English Farmers' alliance, has accepted an invitation of the Messrs. Cunard to go to America as their guest, and visit the great farms of the west.

Bismarck has invited the Sculpter Schilling to go to Kinsington in order to make a bust of the chancellor, which is to be the final model for all future portraits of the prince.

Rioting between Orangemen and Catholics at Coalbridge, Scotland, was renewed on the 25th. Twenty-two persons were arrested.

Baron Von Wallendorf, the Austrian Scientist, is dead.

The Egg Dance In India.

The Indian egg dance is not, as one might expect from the name given it, a dance upon these fragile objects. It is executed in this wise:

The dancer, dressed in a corsage and very short skirt, carries a willow wheel of moderate diameter fastened horizontally upon the top of her head. Around this wheel threads are fastened equally distant from each side, and at the end of each of these threads is a slip noose, which is kept open by a glass bead. Thus equipped the young girl comes towards the spectators with a basket full of eggs, which she passes around for inspection, to prove that they are real, and not imitations. The music strikes up a jerky monotonous strain, and the dancer begins to whirl around with great rapidity. Then seizing an egg she puts it in one of the slip nooses, and with a quick motion throws it from her in such a way as to draw the knot tight. The swift turning of the dancer produces a centrifugal force which stretches the thread out straight like a ray shooting from the circumference of a circle. One after another the eggs are thrown out in these slip nooses, until they make a horizontal aureole or halo above the dancer's head. Then the dance becomes more rapid—so rapid, in fact, that it is difficult to distinguish the features of the girl.

The moment is critical; the least false step, the least irregularity of time, and the eggs dash against each other. But how can the dance be stopped? There is but one way; that is to remove the eggs in the way in which they have been put in place. This operation is by far the more delicate of the two. It is necessary that the dancer, by a single motion, exact and unerring, should take hold of the egg and remove it from the noose. A single false motion of the hand, the least interference with one of the threads, and the general arrangement is suddenly broken, and the whole performance disastrously ended.

At last all the eggs are successfully removed; then the dancer stops, and without seeming in the least dizzied by the dance of twenty-five or thirty minutes, advances with a firm step to the spectators, and presents them with the eggs, which are immediately broken in a flat dish to prove that there is no trick in the performance.

An Indian Agent Who Easily Obtained a Restful Position.

The president likes a good story, especially if it is quaint. An Indian agent, who came east not long ago to get something better than his agency, got it just for the story he told. He said: "Mr. President, when I got out to the agency I found that those Indians were just about to have their annual sun-dance. Of course, they invited the agent, and of course the agent went. It was very exciting. I had never seen a sun-dance, and I thought it was immense." And then he described the wild ceremonies at length. "I watched them," he said, "as they jumped and yelled, and yelled and jumped, and cut themselves, and marched and countermarched, and cut up like so many painted devils. All this time I was a spectator. But presently they began to pass the fire-water around. Of course, they invited the agent to drink, and of course the agent drank. In fact, he drank a good deal—a good deal too more than he ought to. It wasn't long before he found himself in the middle of the ring, as wild as the rest of them, dancing, yelling and howling. Then he was a participator. He kept this up some time, Mr. President, and then, it, is said, Mr. President, he got into a fight with a big buck and made so much trouble that they had to put him off the grounds. I don't know about that, Mr. President, but I know that very shortly after he became a traveler, and now he would like a little softer berth a little nearer civilization." He got it for the tale he told.—Philadelphia Record.

An American With a Title.

Anita Theresa Murphy, says the New York Sun, who was lately married to Sir Charles Michæl Wolseley, is a daughter of David G. Murphy, the senior member of the dry goods firm of Murphy, Grant & Co., of San Francisco. He spends little time in California, living, for the most part, in London and Rome. Though he is not very wealthy, there was a time when he had to scratch hard to make both ends meet. This was before he went into the employ of Eugene Kelly, the banker of Exchange Place, this city, who was selling dry goods to California thirty years ago. Mr. Kelly took him into partnership, and left him the whole business soon afterward. About a year and a half ago the pope made him a marquis, on account of his generous contributions to Catholic charities throughout Europe and California. He had been a count and a baronet. Though a singularly diffident man, he has a hankering after titles. His wife is a power in Catholic society in Paris and London.

A Polk county (Tenn.) family boasts three girls whose average weight is 242 pounds. The oldest is nearly 18 and weighs over 300, while the youngest is 12 and tips the beam at 200.

CLAIFORNIA OSTRICH FARM.

What Ex-Commissioner Le Duc Saw There.

From a letter to the New York Tribune.

I have thought that an account of a visit to the ostrich farm near Anaheim, Cal., might interest your readers and give some information that would be useful. My attention was called to the profit as well as the practicability of ostrich breeding in this country some years ago by a young gentleman fresh from college, who has since taken orders in the Episcopalian church, and who prepared for me a statement of the case as it then stood, showing conclusively enough to warrant the experiment that an industry of importance might easily be built up in various parts of the United States. Having therefore recommended the business and tried without avail to have the general government do something to promote ostrich raising, it may be understood that I felt interest enough in the ostrich to go out of my way to visit him in his new home near Anaheim, Cal.

Leaving Los Angeles on the 10 a. m. train, I arrived at Anaheim at 11:30, having passed through a flat, well-cultivated country, largely planted to citrus fruits and vines.

As I drive toward the new unpainted building in view a half-mile away I see signboards with notice that all dogs found on these premises will be shot. And this emphatic notice is strictly enforced, much to the surprise of confiding sight-seeing people who have not yet learned that the notice means death to any and all dogs which may come within range of the shot-gun or pistol of the guardians of the precious feathered bipeds. Only a short time before a dog was shot at the side of his bucolic master, who could not comprehend the necessity of guarding the breeding birds from the sight of any animal of the dog kind. As I approach the house I see that it is one of the San Francisco "ready-mades," built of redwood. Ordered by telegraph from San Francisco, it was shipped by rail and set up ready for occupancy within four days from the giving of the order. It is a unique and tasteful rectangular structure one story high; shingle roof with gables; a porch along the entire front; ornamental brackets and cornice; a passage way six feet wide through the centre; two rooms on each side, each twelve feet square; and the whole building set up on the ground cost $400! One room is used for reception room, one for sleeping, one for kitchen, and one for the incubator and egg room. On the work done in this room depends the success of the ostrich farm.

A broad shelf on one side contains about fifty ostrich eggs of the brown Leghorn chicken. The incubator has been used for hatching these eggs prior to trusting the more valuable ostrich eggs to its maternal love. These ostrich eggs are a wonder to all who see them for the first time. They are regularly elliptical in form, weighing about three and one-half pounds, measuring in circumference 18x16 inches, and with a holding a capacity equal to a full quart measure. The color is a creamy white and the shell is equally pitted all over and porous in appearance. Sixteen eggs have been put in the incubator up to the time of this visit, June 20th, and the remaining eggs, and what more may come, will wait for the Halstead ostrich incubator, which has made a favorable reputation in Cape Colony in the specialty of hatching ostrich eggs, and which is daily expected.

These sixteen eggs were placed in the incubator on May 14, 15 and 16, and their period of incubation has nearly passed, for the chickens are moving in their shells ready for advent into California life. One came as avant courier yesterday, and to-day is a beauty of its kind. He is covered with speckled brown downy feathers except on the head and neck and legs; he is as wild, shy and active as the young antelope fawn, and, only a day old, is as large as a full-grown Leghorn hen. Uneasy and restless, in constant motion, and with inquiring eyes, he no doubt waits impatiently the companions who are to join him in his feather-producing career.

Preparatory to any nourishing food, he had placed before him when about twenty-fours old a tray of small gravel stones and crushed sea shells, subsequent to this tonic he had a handful of chopped alfalfa. This lays the foundation for a meal of cracked corn and water, and when this has been eaten the bird is considered on the straight road to distinction as the first ostrich batched in America. The bird will no doubt conduct himself or herself as the case may be (for the sex is not distinguishable for some months) in accord ance with the rules and regulations prescribed and enforced here for the successful promotion of the honor and profit properly due the enterprising gentlemen who have initiated this new industry.

Leaving the front door looking east I turned to the south, and before me is an inclosure of four acres in L form, made by a post and board fence only four and a half feet high. But this fence is made of three good sound inch thick, twelve inches wide redwood boards, well nailed on. A kick from an irritated ostrich would break an ordinary fence board in splinters. These parallelograms making the L are divided into twelve paddocks in which the stock of twenty-one ostriches, eleven hens and ten cocks are placed. Each paddock contains a pair of birds, one having two hens and one cock. The paddocks are bare and sandy, but surrounding the breeding grounds is an excellent growth of alfalfa, turnips, cabbages, onions, maize and beets, all of which have been planted and grown since March 25, and are on time for voracious chickens which are expected to rally round their exemplary parents in an all-summer campaign against the fifty-four acres of green food provided for them.

In close proximity to the paddocks is an artesian well 300 feet deep, which discharges four feet above surface 12,000 gallons of water each hour—sufficient to irrigate in this locality from two to three hundred acres of land planted to ordinary crops and with average rainfall. The entire farm is a mile square, or 640 acres, and is a level plain.

It may be as well to remind you that these are the ostriches, the arrival of which in New York last November attracted so much attention, and which Dr. Protheroe of Buenos Ayres, and Dr. C. J. Sketchley, both formerly of the Transvaal, Africa, brought to this country with the hope of forming a stock company to engage in the business of breeding fowls and raising feathers. A company was formed at once in San Francisco with a paid-up capital of $440,060, Drs. Protheroe and Sketchley retaining an interest, and Dr. Sketchley giving the benefit of his experience as superintendent of the farm for the present.

This enterprise may be fairly pronounced a success, for the company has more orders for birds than it can promise to fill this season, and at its own prices, which are $100 to $120 for a healthy chick four months old. These chickens will yield their first feathers when eight months old, which picking should bring, at present market prices, from $7 to $10. The next picking, eight months after the first, should bring from $40 to $50, and in two years, the bird, if well cared for, is expected to be in full plumage, and to yield annually $200 worth of feathers. Ostriches breed when four years old, and from a pair is expected an average of fifty healthy chickens every year, for twenty years.

—WM. G. LE DUC.

San Diego, Cal., July 28, 1883.

Perry Davis' Pain Killer is an excellent regulator of the stomach and bowels, and should always be kept on hand, especially at this season of the year, when so many suffer from bowel complaints. There is nothing so quick to relieve in attacks of cholera.

The total losses in the storm district are put at not less than $700,000.

SKINNY MEN—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

A $5,000 school building is to be erected at Elk River.

Enrich and revitalize the blood by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Ely Brothers: We are selling more of Ely's Cream Balm than of all other Catarrh Remedies, can hardly keep a supply on hand. A. Nichols of this place says he suffered from Catarrh for years. He purchased a bottle of your Cream Balm of us and it relieved him more than anything he had before tried. He is now almost cured and says you cannot recommend it too highly.—Evers Bros., Independence, Iowa.

Charles Wheeler, a noted banker of Philadelphia, dropped dead of heart disease.

"ROUGH ON RATS"—Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

A granddaughter of Robert Burns is a pauper in London.

CHARLOTTEVILLE, VA.—Mr. C. H. Harman, president of the Peoples' bank, testifies to the value of Brown's Iron Bitters for relieving indigestion.

Confessedly the Best.

Valor has its bounds, which once transgressed pass into the domains of vice. Equally so has medical science its bounds beyond which lie the territories of quakery. But Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters strikes the golden mean and is confessedly the best tonic and blood purifier known. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

Paul du Chaillu is at work on a new book —The Viking Age.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. $1.

Another steamboat will be placed on Clear Lake at Waseca next season.

MARIANNA, FLA.—Dr. Theo. West, says: "I consider Brown's Iron Bitters the best tonic that is sold."

Judge Hilton is going to build a hotel at Long Branch larger than any there.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Our remedies cure when others fail, and save money. We send them by mail. Write for pamphlets. Agents wanted. Home Health Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York.

"Meno sana in corpore sano;" "A sound mind in a sound body" is the trade mark of Allen's Brain Food, and we assure our readers that, if dissatisfied with either weakness of Brain or Bodily powers, this remedy will permanently strengthen both. $1. At druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 1st Ave., N. Y.

Ladies' and children's boots and shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

EYES THAT SEE NOT.

Being of the Kind That are Exported to Fill Vacancies.

"We sell from 100 to 150 artificial eyes a year," said a Philadelphia optician, "and the demand seems to grow greater every year. There is a very large nominal profit on these goods, for they sell at $10 to $15 each, according to grade, but when you consider the trouble and annoyance the fitting involves and the time it consumes you can easily see that they are well worth the price charged. We never have a customer that is satisfied with his new eye at the first "trying on." Within a day or two he comes back and claims that the color is a shade darker than the good eye, or that they don't match in some other way. There is only one thing for it. We must go over our whole stock until the eye is matched, and our time and trouble must count for something. We have a number of steady customers who always buy their eyes of us and bring them to us to be cleaned and repaired."

"Where do you get artificial eyes?"

"They are made at Stutzebach in the Thuringian Forest, in Germany, and the works employ a large force of skilled workmen. It is wonderful how closely they imitate the human organ of sight. I don't believe there is an eye that cannot be almost perfectly matched."

"Do artificial eyes wear out?"

"Oh, yes, an eye wears out in about two years. The salt and other alkaline substances in the tear duct eventually eat off the polish and the inner surface becomes rough and requires to be repolished."

"We have some customers—nervous and excitable people—who are constantly changing their eyes, and not at all to the betterment of their appearance. Others provide themselves with several eyes and use them alternately. Their wearers must take them out at night and keep them in clean water, for the secretions of the eye would otherwise gather upon them. Moreover, the muscles that keep them in place require frequent rests."

"What, are the eyes capable of movement?"

"One of the great prerequisities in the removal of an eye, when it becomes necessary, is to leave the surrounding muscles intact. This is generally done by experienced oculists, but sometimes cases come to us in which the muscles have been remorsefully destroyed, and then we find it almost impossible to make the artificial substitute look natural. I know a pretty young lady whose glass eye will stare stolidly and solemnly at you, as if the owner were inwardly accusing you of some grave offence, while her natural eye is twinkling merrily at the joke that she is listening to or at something funny that she sees. Once, when she was looking into her pocket-book for some change with her good eye that terrible artificial eye twisted itself around in my direction and glared at me with a malevolence that frightened me. It was only then that I discovered that it was a glass eye, for it was very well matched. When I subsequently examined the young lady's case I found that nothing could be done for her. She must go through life subject to all kinds of misunderstandings, just because a surgeon who didn't understand his business had bungled over the operation on her eye. I know also, an old gentleman whose right eye beams with intelligence and amiability, while his left glares gloomily forth with an air of extreme disgust and dissatisfaction with the world."—[Philadelphia Times.

The creditors of Wright, Worsker & Co., the suspended wool dealers of Boston, voted to refuse any statement of affairs for publication. The firm reported direct liabilities $462,000, and contingent liabilities something over $100,000.

Not a Journalist.

"No," said the exchange editor, toying with his scissors; "no, Charley will never make a journalist. He hasn't the faculty of putting things, you know. He brought in a paragraph to-day about a rescue from drowning, and he neglected to say that the boy was just sinking beneath the hungry waves for the last time; yesterday he brought in a horse accident, and if you'll believe it, he not only didn't say that the horse had recently made a mile inside of three minutes, and the owner had refused $5,000 for him, but didn't speak of the horse as a valuable animal. No, Charley will never do for newspaper work. 'Tisn't in him."—Boston Transcript.

The San Francisco courts grant, on an average, one divorce a day. In addition to this, numerous cases are settled in neighboring counties in order to avoid publicity.

PERRY DAVIS'
Pain-Killer
A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery,
Sprains AND Bruises,
Burns AND Scalds
Toothache AND Headache.
For Sale by all Druggists.

CATARRH
HAY-FEVER
ROSE-COLD.
A POSITIVE CURE
ELY'S CREAM BALM.

HAY-FEVER.

I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to all Hay-Fever sufferers, it being, in my opinion, founded upon experience and a sure cure. I was afflicted with Hay-Fever for twenty-five years, and never before found permanent relief. WEBSTER H. HASKINS, Marshfield, Vt.

CREAM BALM will, when applied by the finger into the nostrils, be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure. Unequaled for cold in the head. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. 50 cents a package, by mail or at druggists. ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

LAW DEPARTMENT
UNIVERSITY of WISCONSIN.
Course of study, two years of 38 weeks each. Separate classes for first and second year students. [illegible] 1883. For further particulars address J. H. CARPENTER, Dean of Faculty, Madison, Wisconsin.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS
Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, by increasing vital power and rendering the physical functions regular and active, keeps the system in good working order, and protects it against disease. [illegible] For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

DEDERICK'S HAY PRESSES
are sent anywhere on trial to operate against all other Presses, the customer keeping the one that suits best. [illegible] P. K. DEDERICK & CO., Albany, N.Y.

PSALMS.

[REVISED]

HEAR this, all ye people, and give ear all ye invalids of the world, Hop Bitters will make you well and to rejoice.

2. It shall cure all the people and put sickness and suffering under foot.

3. Be thou not afraid when your family is sick, or you have Bright's disease, or Liver Complaint, for Hop Bitters will cure you.

4. Both low and high, rich and poor know the value of Hop Bitters for bilious, nervous and Rheumatic complaints.

5. Cleanse me with Hop Bitters and I shall have robust and blooming health.

6. Add disease upon disease and let the worst come, I am safe if I use Hop Bitters.

7. For all my life have I been plagued with sickness and sores, and not until a year ago was I cured by Hop Bitters.

8. He that keepeth his bones from aching from Rheumatism and Neuralgia, with Hop Bitters, doeth wisely.

9. Though thou hast sores, pimples, freckles, salt rheum, erysipelas, blood poisoning, yet Hop Bitters will remove them all.

10. What woman is there, feeble and sick from female complaints, who desireth not health and useth Hop Bitters and is made well.

11. Let not neglect to use Hop Bitters bring on serious Kidney and Liver complaints.

12. Keep thy tongue from being furred, thy blood pure, and thy stomach from indigestion by using Hop Bitters.

13. All my pains and aches and disease go like chaff before the wind when I use Hop Bitters.

14. Mark the man who was nearly dead and given up by the doctors after using Hop Bitters and becometh well.

15. Cease from worrying about nervousness, general debility, and urinary trouble, for Hop Bitters will restore you.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

HAHNEMANN MEDICAL COLLEGE. The great Homeopathic School. For Catalogues, address E. S. BAILEY, M.D., 3034 Michigan ave., Chicago.

GOOD SITUATIONS FOR YOUNG MEN. ADDRESS Sherman Telegraphic Co., Oberlin, O.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., [illegible]

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

FREE! BY RETURN MAIL—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co. 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

BENNET SEMINARY, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—Home School for Girls. Preparatory, Collegiate. Superior advantages. Address Principal.

PATENT PROCURED OR NO PAY—Send for our hand-book of instructions. E. H. GELSTON & Co., 1006 F street, Washington, D. C.

PENSIONS obtained for all Soldiers and their heirs. For further information, address, with stamp, E. H. GELSTON & Co., Washington, D. C.

KEMP'S MANURE SPREADER. WILL DO THE LABOR OF 10 MEN. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. KEMP & BURPEE M'F'G Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

SPECULATORS
Send for circulars showing extra large profits we make our customers on small or large amounts. J. J. MARTIN & CO., 244 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis.

Dr. LaFIEUS' FRENCH MOUSTACHE VIGOR [illegible] Address, T. W. SAXE, box 12, Warsaw, Ind. U. S. A.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. [illegible] Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

YOUNG MEN!
If you want to become
TELEGRAPH OPERATORS,
And Railroad Agents, and be certain of a position, attend the AMERICAN SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, Madison, Wis. The only School in the United States where the business is thoroughly taught, and the Student given the advantage of Practice on Regular Main Line Wires. GOOD POSITIONS Guaranteed to all Graduates. Circulars free.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD IS probably DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.
JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO. TROY, N.Y.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued Sept. and March, each year: 216 pages, 8½x11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Ladies
Do you want a pure, blooming Complexion? If so, a few applications of Hagan's MAGNOLIA BALM will gratify you to your heart's content. It does away with Sallowness, Redness, Pimples, Blotches, and all diseases and imperfections of the skin. It overcomes the flushed appearance of heat, fatigue and excitement. It makes a lady of THIRTY appear but TWENTY; and so natural, gradual, and perfect are its effects, that it is impossible to detect its application.

N. W. N. U. No. 35.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

INTAGLIOS.

By the chance turning of a spade
In Roman earth to view are laid
Bits of carnelian, bronze and gold,
Laboriously carved of old—
Sleek Bacchus with his leaves and grapes;
Bow-bending Centaurs; Gorgon shapes;
Pallas Athene helmeted;
Some grim, forgotten emperor's head. * *
This one, most precious for its make,
That other, for the metal's sake.

A touch—and lo! are brought to light
Fancies long buried out of sight
In hearts of poets * * * bits of rhyme
Fashioned in some forgotten time
And thrown aside, but found to-day,
Have each a value in its way—
This, for the skill with which 'tis wrought,
That for the pathos of its thought!
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

REPTILES IN THE "ZOO."

The Manner in Which They Were Removed to a New House.

From the London Telegraph.

One of the most important events in the annals of the Zoological Garden was the transfer which took place recently of the reptiles and snakes from the various departments in which they have been hitherto stationed to the new reptile house, commenced about a year ago, and of which we have already given a full description. As now completed, it is undoubtedly the finest of the kind in the world, and nowhere can the reptiles be seen to so great an advantage Indeed, we may say that their appearance under the advantageous circumstances now provided for them is well calculated to turn the scale of admiration in their favor, and one may be well satisfied, after all, with the sale of the great elephant, when the funds thus realized have been turned to such good account. In transferring animals of the higher classes, and even of the lower class of mammals, some degree of intelligence, and more especially of affection for their keepers, renders control to a large extent possible, and little or no danger is incurred; but with reptiles the case is totally different. They become alarmed by the unusual treatment, and no one can handle a venomous snake with impunity, nor can any one be always sufficiently active in his movements to insure escape from fatal attack. Snakes, especially the venomous ones, have powers of quick action, and can make sudden and long springs; and the non-poisonous kinds, such as boas and pythons, can coil with the most powerful grasp, round the bodies of men and animals. Crocodiles and alligators have strong jaws, which may easily amputate a limb: and even turtles can snap with a savageness which no one would voluntarily incur. The tasks of transference commenced yesterday at a little before 11 in the morning, and was completed in the afternoon without a hitch of any kind. The greatest credit is due to the preconception of the means and modes by Mr. Bartlett, and to the carrying out of his instructions by his son and by the keepers, Thompson and Tyrell. Dr. Sclater, the secretary of the society, was also present during the whole of the time, and took great interest and an active part in the proceedings. The first moved were the small alligators and crocodiles, which were placed in the western oval pond, and seemed to enjoy their new residence immensely. The pond is an open one, without railings of any kind, but the amphibious reptiles are prevented from escaping by by the overhung of the rim of the basin.

The first snake removed was the very poisonous hamadryad, (Ophiophagas bungaras) a native of India, and an inmate of the Gardens since 1875. This snake can dart to a height of five or six feet, and its transference was prudently effected by getting it into a box, which, when placed in the new abode, was opened by a sort of trap door, and the snake hooked out by a long iron wire forked at the end. The cages are so constructed that by means of iron sliding doors they can be opened at the rear and access for the snakes can be made also to the adjoining cages. The whole fronts of the cages are of plate glass, in single sheets. By opening the intermediate doors the inmates of the cage can be driven into the next cage; and the attendant, entering from behind, can then cleanse the compartment and clean the glass front if required. After this the reptiles can be got back again. The rear door is on the back of the hind wall of the cage, and consequently in front of it there is a ledge the thickness of the wall. During the morning the hamadryad sprang on to this ledge, which is about five feet from the floor and about eighteen inches wide, and effected a lodgement on it by pressing its body into an almost rectangular shape, in which remarkable position it continued to move on the ledge until its head reached the ground, and then it completed its performances until the extremity of its tail had passed the ledge, when the residue of its body fell away.

To extricate the large pythons from their old habitations, of which they had been inmates for many years, the fronts of the old cages had to be taken out altogether, and in doing this on the previous day one of the reticulated pythons managed to escape. It was found, however, yesterday morning, under the hot water pipes, and was safely captured in a canvas bag. This proved a happy incident, and the creature was conveyed to the new house with ease and liberated with facility into its noble quarters. This is one of the largest, and its companion is the largest snake in the menagerie. It is a fine reptile, over fifteen feet in length, and remarkably active. Thompson and Tyrrell carried the bag into the cage, untying it, shot the great creature out, and then retired by the rear door. Left to itself it moved rapidly forward, touching with its bifurcated tongue the glass front, the walls, everything it went along. It then mounted one of the two oak trees, and wound and twisted itself over every branch, resting its head every now and again upon one or other of them for a few seconds and then moving on afresh. Afterwards its huge companion was similarly brought into the cage and shot out of its sack, when it commenced to move along the graveled floor, its glassy skin and its reticulated markings being shown off to the greatest advantage as the sun shone down through the skylight of the roof upon it, bringing out a purple sheen and a golden glint truly marvelous as it slowly drew one fold over another of its massive body. The cage in which these two fine snakes are placed is larger than the other cages, which are usually about twelve feet long. This really consists of two compartments, and is 25 feet from end to end. The snake was known to be of immense size, but as in the old small den it commonly lay coiled up in a blanket and was never seen fully extended, every one was astonished to find it stretch itself out to the full extent of its new habitation and still leave some portion of its tail to come round. It is not an exaggeration, therefore, to say that it is over 26 feet long.

In an adjoining cage are two fine West African pythons (Python sebæ), obtained in 1879. One of these, shedding its skin, took a bath in the glass water tank within its cage, and remained there visible in an admirable degree. Its companion wandered about the graveled floor, equally visible, and it may well be here to observe that none of the snakes will be covered up with blankets as heretofore. as the use of the blanket was simply for the provision of warmth. The necessary temperature is now perfectly provided for; the steam pipes are carried under the cages at a distance of about four feet below them; the bottoms of the cages are formed of slate slabs, and the hot air circulates in the interval and, thoroughly heating the slate floors, warms the whole interior of cages to the degree desirable, generally about 70 degrees to 80 degrees Fahrenheit, the temperature being occasionally elevated to 90 degrees when the snakes show a disposition to feed. Warmth accelerates their voracity, and cold on the contrary, renders them torpid and indisposed for food.

Later on, the huge anaconda was brought into another cage and got out of its sack with some difficulty. It was partially shot out of the sack tail foremost, and instantly commenced to work its way back again with tenacious persistency. At last, however, it was got out, when it retired to the opposite end of its cage, and putting its head up against the outside of the water tank, remained absolutely motionless. The most exciting incident in the day's work was the transfer of the great American alligator, a particularly savage beast, at least 9 feet in length. Its destination was the large central tank of the new house, where two other smaller alligators were already basking in the warm water, with noses and eyes just above the fluid surface. Having secured his long, vicious jaws with broad bands of stout webbing, he was captured in the canvas bag which was not an easy operation, but to get the bandage on his mouth was the most ticklish business of all. The first was simply to lift him and drag him out. No sooner was this done than the beast twisted itself over on its back with a suddenness and power completely startling. The mouth bands holding on, however, the animal was lifted bodily by half a dozen men and put head foremost into the water, in which he splashed with vigor. The mouth bands were then cut with a knife, and the monster, damaged only by a few scales knocked off and a sore nose, quietly settled to the bottom of the pool and gave no more anxiety to any one. Into the eastern coral pond the land and water tortoises were next put, and then a variety of snakes, some harmless and some venomous, were introduced into other cages.

The final operation was the transference of the two North American water-vipers, very dangerous creatures, the bite of which is said to be fatal. Each had been captured in a wooden box, and, so far, were well secured. They had been driven by sticks from their former den by the side door into the boxes easily enough, but not so easy was it to get them out of the boxes again. This, however, was very cleverly accomplished. Thompson entered the cage, and received the closed boxes from his companion outside. He placed them carefully over the water pool in the cage, and then retired by the rear door, through which he leaned over, opened the sliding lid of one box about six or seven inches, took the box up by the end, turned it over, and shot the snake out well to the front. Opening the second box in similar manner, he hooked the snake out by a forked wire, and then removed the box, closed the rear door, and all was successfully accomplished.

Independently of the fine wall cases of which the large snakes are the occupants, there are numerous movable cases in front of the windowed side of the new building in which the smaller snakes and lizards will be housed. In one of these are two small novel lizards, with remarkable spiney skins, from Africa; they appear to be very sprightly intelligent beings, passing most of their time in watching the flies which buzz about the outside of their cages.

The interior of the reptile court is rendered pleasant by flowers and foliage plants, and will undoubtedly be a popular promenade. It will be opened to the public on Saturday, at noon, and the bank holiday folks have a great treat before them on Monday.

The Greatest Horse In the World

Foxhall, by King Alfonso, was born in Kentucky, and was purchased for the small sum of $650. He is a dark bay, with black points, and the near hind pastern white. He has a clean head, light neck, a back a trifle to lengthy, but a good barrel, and shoulders of admirable power. He was the first American colt that ever ran in France. The finish for the Grand Prix was magnificent. Archer was riding the French colt Tristan, and as they came along the homestretch rode his very best, and lifted his horse almost even to Foxhall. A shout of "Tristan!" "Tristan!" was rending the air from thousands of excited Frenchmen, the horses were almost past the Jockey club stand, when Fordham for the first time raised his whip. A cut on the shoulder of Foxhall is answered by a grand leap forward, and the Grand Prix of Paris, with its 160,000 francs, is won by Mr. Keene. After his French victory Foxhall performed but poorly at Ascot, and English critics felt inclined to think his triumph at Longchamps a mere accident. They were undeceived by his splendid performances in the great autumn locals. In the Cesarewitch he carried 110 pounds, and won in a common canter; in the select stakes with 127 pounds, he again defeated, with the utmost ease, his old French rival "Tristan;" in Cambridgeshire, with 126 pounds on his back, he defeated "Lucy Glitters" carrying 91 pounds by a head, while "Tristan" came in third, with 107 pounds. Among the horses not placed by the Judge in this last race, was the Derby victor of 1880, "Bend Or," carrying 134 pounds. In the Champion stakes ten days before the Cambridgeshire, "Bend Or," with 130 pounds, had defeated "Iroquois" with only 116 on his back. But we must not rashly infer anything as to the relative merits of the two American horses from these performances, as "Iroquois" was quite 14 pounds below his Derby form. "Foxhall's" double victory in the two great Newmarket handicaps has had only one parallel, the victory of "Rosebery" in 1876. Mr. Keene may well say that his "colt is the greatest horse in the world." The Cesarewitch course is two miles and a quarter in length, and "Foxhall" came in ten lengths in front of "Chippendale"—an exploit of which the greatest horses in the annals of the turf might be proud. In the Cambridgeshire the finish was closer, but the great stamina of the American enabled him to struggle successfully with his less heavily weighted competitors.—Harper's.

PECULIARITIES OF HAIR.

Curiosities of Growth that Came Under a Barber's Notice.

From the New York World.

"Most men have some peculiarity about the growth of the hair," said a barber to a World reporter in a shop not far from the City Hall. "I have seen some strange things in my time. Now patches of white hair are not uncommon, and I have heard it said that they were caused by bruises, but I only once saw a patch of red hair on a dark haired man. [illegible] would not show.

"Another old customer wore two kind of eyebrows. One was shaggy, still and distinctly semicircular, while the other was perfectly smooth and normal. He was not ashamed of them, although he was very particular about having the semicircular one carefully trimmed. He used to declare that his father had semicircular eyebrows, and that his mother's did not differ from other people's. Then I remember an old chap whose mustache grew toward the centre of his lip, and he was compelled to keep it closely cropped to prevent it from invading his nostrils. Again, some men's whiskers grow around their faces; that is, the ends of the hair on the left side will point up. Haven't you noticed some heavy swells, whose short beards show a careful part in the middle? Well, no brushing will accomplish that; it's natural—what you might call a 'cowlick.

"Some people have a cowlick all ove their heads and their hair needs to be pasted down with pomatum to keep it in position. That's true of many mustaches, too, and nothing but the lavish use of 'Hungarian' makes them presentable. Nothing so much nettles a man, especially a young man, as to reflect on his mustache. In my young days men who wore them were looked upon as rowdies, and they were not the fashionable thing at all. Some mustaches never get beyond the embryo stage, and I have many anxious inquiries for something to stimulate capillary growth, but I have never known any of the many nostrums offered for sale to accomplish their object."

Current Notes.

Robert P. Porter, writing on "Industrial Germany," says: "An American could hardly observe an election in Germany without the thought occurring that the great mass of the people of the Empire had outgrown their institutions." He says political discussions are not so heated or excited as in the United States.

A laughable incident occurred in Judge Lawrence's office the other day. The unexpended balance in favor of the Interior Department amounted to $799.-991-2. About 2 o'clock a messenger from the latter department appeared bearing a voucher for $800—an excess of half a cent. "I'll have to disallow this," said Comptroller Lawrence, "as it is in excess of the balance." A general laugh followed, but the Judge adhered to his decision.

A remarkable counterfeit $5 piece was lately stopped at the Boston Sub-Treasury. It bore the date of 1881, was the exact size and weight of the genuine, and contained fine gold equal in value to $4 63.

Thirty years ago, in the heyday of the slavery regime, the total value of Southern crops of cotton, tobacco, rice, hay, hemp, and sugar cane was $138,605,738. The census report of 1881 shows that Southern agricultural products were that year valued at $760,000,000. Furthermore, the South is becoming a rival of the North in cotton and other manufactures.

Within a secluded enclosure on Columbia ave., Philadelphia, fourteen young women are practicing for positions on two base-ball nines which are to be composed of women only and are to travel about the country and play match-games wherever it is thought that the exhibition will prove profitable. The players, who are to be neatly uniformed, are engaged on regular salaries and their managers expect to make a fortune. Practice has now been going on for about a week, and if the street urchins who during that time have glued their eyes to the knot-holes in the fence, surrounding the ball-field are fair critics, a reasonable degree of proficiency has already been attained.

The San Antonio Express is authority for the following extraordinary bear story. A gentleman who was out hunting on the Nueces saw a bear go into a hollow tree. He made him come out, shooting him as he did so. Thereupon in rapid succession six other large bears came out of the same tree, all of whom the mighty hunter laid low. It is supposed that the hollow in the tree communicated with a subterranean cave, in which a colony of bears dwelt.

For half a century the farmers within thirty miles of the New Jersey coast have gathered at a convenient point along the beach on the second Saturday in August, to enjoy a holiday called "Salt Water Day." On Saturday 3000 men, women and children, in picturesque attire, proceeded in all sorts of vehicles to Wreck Point, near Sea Girt The population of the New Jersey pines then took its annual salt water bath.

The skin-tight trousers must go. An accurate and interested observer says that the heavy swells at Newport who have just returned from "abroad" have trousers much wider than before, and their sack coats cut in to fit the figure.

"The shad," says a California paper, "although until seven years ago a stranger on this coast, has multiplied since its introduction to an extent truly remarkable. They are now to be found all along the coast of California, and northward are rapidly making their way. From recent accounts, the "run" in the Columbia river is something wonderful, and at the present time the fish are so abundant that they are sold for 25 cents per hundred, and thousands fail to find purchasers even at that price. Pacific coast people in general consider the shad rather a coarse fish.

Chihuahua, Mex., a city of 25,000 people, is now building its first street railroad. A new state house and a new mint is also in course of construction. They are being built of stone. The blocks are being brought in on huge wagons with wooden wheels, the rims, or ties, of which are ten inches wide. The oxen are yoked as of old, by the horns, and goaded by a man with a long stick with a sharpened nail at the end of it. Blocks of stone weighing fifty and seventy-five pounds each are brought in on burro mules, saddle-bag style. One burro trudges along under two of these heavy blocks.

Rough on the Lawyers.

Cape May special: It seldom happens that an elaborate important will is so promptly and liberally executed as that of the late Amasa Stone, of Cleveland, who, as will be remembered, died on the 11th of May last, leaving a will signed during last December, and of which Mr. Stone's son-in-law, Col. John Hay and Comwell Mather, were the executors. Under the laws of Ohio the will was technically valid, having been made within less than a year previous to the death of the testator, but the executors and the family of Mr. Stone declined to take advantage of this circumstance, and not only paid immediately all its bequests, but added to the long list of beneficiaries a number of distant relatives who had been, as it appeared, unintentionally omitted when the will was drawn. It was specified in the will of Mr. Stone that all the personal bequests might be paid in securities, such as these stocks, bonds, etc., were subject to variations in value. Col. Hay, with characteristic fairness and liberality, paid them all in cash. The more remarkable feature of the settlement, aside from its promptness, was the adjustment of the claims of the Stone estate against the bankrupt Chicago Rolling-mill company, of which Mr. A. B. Stone, brother of the deceased, was formerly the president. Mr. Amasa Stone owned the stock and bonds of the company to the amount of about $220,000, and had beside loaned its manager at various times $1,000,000 to help them through accumulating difficulties. For these loans Mr. Stone held at the time of his death mortgage notes which formed a first lien upon the assets of the company, so that the executor of his will had only to enforce those claims, wreck the concern and recover most or all of their money. Instead of this, the family of Mr. Stone gave up and cancelled the entire $1,220,000 of stock bonds and notes, stipulating only that the Chicago company $800,000 of its paper held by other parties on which Messrs. Amasa and A. B. Stone were joint indorsers. This generous action rescued Mr. A. B. Stone from what would have been to him a serious financial liability, and cleared the ground for a reorganization of the company, which is now in progress under the Presidency of Mr. Porter, of Chicago.

Sir Walter Raleigh Before His Execution.

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

The eve of the day fixed for his execution Raleigh had taken a final farewell of his wife, and the interview between the two had lasted until the abbey had tolled the hour of 12. All business matters had been settled, and there was nothing, therefore, on the mind of the condemned man to interfere with his hopes and thoughts as to the unseen world into which he was about to enter. The king, as a last favor had granted the wife, speedily to be made a widow, permission to bury the body of her husband after the headsman had done his fell work. "It is well, dear Bessie," said Raleigh, pressing her in the agony of a last embrace, "that thou mayst dispose of that dead which thou had'st not always the disposing of when alive." So those two parted never more to meet on this side "the eternal silence." "God hold me in my wits!" sighed the poor dame as she entered her coach stationed under the very shadow of the scaffold, upon which in a few brief hours the blood of her husband was to be shed. As eight o'clock struck Raleigh held himself in readiness to quit the Gate house. A cup of excellent sack was now brought him, which he drank at a quaff. He was asked how he liked it. "As the fellow," he replied, "who drinking of St. Giles' bowl on his way to Tyburn, said, it was a good drink if a man might tarry by it." After this refreshment a procession was made to the scaffold at the head of which walked the dean of Westminister. On the way to the Old Palace yard Raleigh met Sir Hugh Breton, an old friend, whom he had especially requested to be present at the execution. "Sir Hugh, to make sure work, got a letter from Secretary Lake to the sheriff to see him placed conveniently, and meeting them the (procession) as they came near to the scaffold delivered his letter. But the sheriff by mishap had left his spectacles at home, and put the letter in his pocket; in the meanwhile, Sir Hugh being thrust aside by the crowd, Sir Walter bade him farewell, saying "I do not know what shift you will make, but I am sure to have a place." It was a bitterly cold October morning, rendered all the more sharp by a cutting east wind, and as Raleigh ascended the scaffold and prepared to address the mob that thronged the palace yard his limbs, enfeebled by confinement and ill-health, trembled so visibly that he could scarcely support himself. The sheriff, observing this debility, offered to help his ill-fated charge down from the scaffold and take him to a fire, so that being warmed he might be the better able to deliever his dying speech. "No, good Mr. Sheriff," said Raleigh, "let us dispatch, for within this quarter of an hour mine ague will come upon me, and if I be not dead before then mine enemies will say that I quake for fear." Then, holding on by the rail of the scaffold, he faced the crowd and thus began: "I thank God heartily that He has brought me into the light to die, and that He hath not suffered me to die in the dark prison of the tower, where I have suffered a great deal of misery and cruel sickness, and I thank God that my fever hath not taken me at the time, as I prayed to God it might not." After this preface he proceeded to deal with the charges brought against him. He denied that he ever entered into any plot with France, though he admitted, to save his life, he had attempted to escape into France. He denied that he had ever been counselled by Lord Carew and other lords to fly the country, or that he had ever offered Sir Lewis Stukely money to assist him in escaping. "But, indeed," he acknowledged, "I showed him a letter that if he would go with me there should be order taken for his debts when he was gone; neither had I £10,000 to give him, for if I had so much I could have made my peace better with it other ways than in giving it to Stukely." He declared that his only object in starting for Guiana was to discover the mine which really existed there. He denied that he ever intended to desert his men when at Trinidad, as had been alleged, or that he had been forced to return home by his men against his will. Nor was it true that he had carried with him to sea numerous pieces, and that the only object of his voyage was to get money into his hands he had taken out but little money, and such as he had taken out he had brought back. "These be the material points," he concluded, "I thought good to speak of, and I am now at this instant to render up an account to God; and I protest, as I appear before Him, this that I have spoken is true, and I hope I shall be believed."

THE FIGHTING APACHES.

General Crook Describes the Peculiarities of the "Best Fighters in the World."

Interview with General Crook in the New York Herald, July 8.

There is a great difference between fighting Indians and fighting white men The savages always get in a position where they will be shielded, and only fight when they want to, and our soldiers are forced to fight whether they want to or not, and these scouts know better how to surprise them than our soldiers, for they are intelligent warriors and take advantage of every little circumstance. Every Indian is a general and knows exactly what to do under any circumstances. He knows which is the best position for him and how to take the enemy at a disadvantage. He is always under all conditions perfectly self-possessed, and there is an individuality about him at all times. The soldier is mechanical and part of a great machine, and thereby looses his individuality. If [illegible] a lot of Indian boys are in front of us they will drop on that point and make as much of it as a Cæsar, Napoleon, or Hannibal could do, for they will be exactly right, and that is all the best general in the world could do. The Apaches are the shrewdest and best fighters in the world. They will strip themselves and ascend a precipice like a cat, and they will do all this after making a day's march. During this expedition they danced through one night, to the discomfort of our soldiers, who were trying to sleep, marched all day, and climbed places where a coyote would have trouble in getting. I have known them to run suddenly on a quail and kill it with a stone, and run down a wounded antelope. They are just as much smarter than other Indians as anybody could be. They have wonderfully good eyesight, being able to follow a trail on a starlight night as well as I could in daylight. Evidences of their prowess are visible all through that country, and they and the Mexicans have been fighting for hundreds of years, and upon every hand are to be seen the remains of Pueblo settlements which have evidently been wiped out by the Indians, and it is a tradition among the people of that section that the Apache is unconquerable. Yet they have wiped out every band of Pueblo Indians, except the Moquis and Zunis, whom I am satisfied are the same class of people. I have seen these fellows ambuscade in a place as level as a floor.

There was a wagon train in 1871 going out of Arizona into California, with an advance. The Indians saw them coming and ambuscaded in the road, which was perfectly level, with here and there a clump of grass. The Apaches lay upon their stomachs, threw dust over themselves and tied grass in their hair and were passed by the escort unnoticed. After the escort was some distance off the Indians jumped up and captured the wagons in the rear and killed the teamsters. These fellows take all the chances whereas other Indians seek a place where they will be safe and shoot the enemy. Peaches, our principal Apache guide, knows that whole country, and we left everything to him. I was not afraid to trust him, and I believe I am the only man who has used these Indians against each other. I do not know now to describe the way it is done, but I never met a case of treachery. I have taken these same Indians in a battle who were in open arms against me and have had them to turn around immediately against their own people. Peaches came in on that raiding party that killed McComas and took their little boy a prisoner. Just before the expedition had started out he was brought to me in irons. I took the irons off, and he accompanied us and did the most valuable service, for he was the only man who knew the strongholds of the hostiles, and he led us directly into them. Peaches is a full-blooded Apache Indian, and a member of the Chiricahuas band. He had two wives among the Chiricahuas. Peaches did not, of course, know the names of the mountains, and, like all Indians, has no idea of distance as to miles. He computes distance by the day's travel, and that is very uncertain, so that we could not form any idea of how far down we had to go when he put it upon the basis of number of day's travel it would require to bring us to the objective point, as some days we traveled further than other days.

A Duel That Was Not Fought.

From the Boston Post.

There is a man in New Orleans who makes a good living as a compromiser of quarrels. He is a sharp lawyer, with a conciliatory temper and an oily tongue. While other men are stirring up strife he is turning away wrath—for a consideration. He made a good deal of money in the good old days so fast receding, when a duel before breakfast was as indispensable to the happiness of the Crescent City as fish on Friday. Hot with wine two young bloods would quarrel. The lie would pass and then a challenge. Now you see things more clearly through the cool gray morning air than through the cigarette smoke of a cafe, and very often this clearness of vision comes while you look through the quivering blue atmosphere at the sparkling stars of the midnight sky. Hence it was that our friend the peacemaker was never out of a job. His title was "second" usually, but his business was to see that no necessity arose for his services as such. One case is a good sample. A young society man had called another society man a coward, with the avowed purpose of making him fight a duel. Of course, both were well brandied when the insult was given. A challenge passed at once, but by the time it had been received, Mr. Insulter had grown cool and cautious. He asked Mr. Compromise to act as his second. "Now," said the latter, "to come to the point at once, do you want to fight?" "Between ourselves," responded the young man, "I don't." "Do you want to go on the field at all," asked the second; "because it will cost you more to get out of the duel after you are once face to face." "I don't want to go on the field at all," said the principal, "and I don't care what it costs to keep off." "Very well," said the second; "now, sit down and write just such an acceptance as I tell you to write." "Acceptance?" "Yes, certainly. Let me manage this affair," said the second, "in my own way. Now, write out an acceptance in the usual form and put in for weapons rifles and for distance two paces." "Why, that's muzzle to breast, murder outright!" exclaimed the principal. "Write what I tell you," said the second. When it was written the second carried it himself to the secon of the challenger. "Why, this is butchery," said the latter second; "butchery in cold blood. Neither man could possibly survive." "Then do I understand that you wish to negotiate?" asked the other in his blandest tones. "We certainly do," said the challenger's second. "Very well, I'll see about it," said the challenged party's second. Of course that duel never came off.

Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Mr. John P. Jewett of Boston, the original publisher of Uncle Tom's Cabin in a recent interview with a correspondent of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, was asked:

"How did you come to be publisher of Uncle Tom's Cabin?'

"I suspect," he replied, "it was principally because I was a rapid anti-slavery man, although the fact that I had previously been the publisher of a book by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher may have had something to do with it. After a careful examination I concluded that the story would not only repay the cost of the publication in book form, but would yield some profit. Possibly I was helped to that conclusion by my firm conviction that the volume would have a strong anti-slavery document, at all events, I expresses a willingness to publish it, and the next thing was to arrange the terms. Professor Stowe was in favor of selling the manuscript for a sum down. "I tell wife," said he to me, 'that if she can get a good black silk dress or $50 in money for the story, she had better take it."'

"Do you believe that you could have bought the story for $50?"

"I believe I could have bought it for $25."

"So large were the orders for the book that from the day I first began to print it the eight presses never stopped day nor night save Sundays, for six months, and even then there were complaints that [illegible]

"How did they receive your information?"

"They seemed a little dazed by the news. The sum was so vastly beyond anything they expected or had heretofore possessed, that it appeared to them like a great fortune. When they called at my office, I handed Prof. Stowe my check for $10,000, payable to his order. Neither the professor nor Mrs. Stowe had ever before received a check, they told me, and they did not know what to do with it, or how to get the money it represented. I explained to the professor that he must endorse the check and present it for payment. I advised him to deposit the money in the same bank. We went thither together. I introduced him to the president, and the professor opened an account. After instructing him how to keep his check book and so on, and cautioning him and his wife never to go about, with more than $5 in their pockets I bade them good-bye, and they went their way rejoicing. When I gave them a second check for $10,000 I found they needed no further instructions."

"How many copies of 'Uncle Tom' did you publish?"

"More than 320,000 sets of two volumes each were published in the first year. After that the demand fell off."

How Was Man Distributed on The Earth?

The question arises, how has the human race been able to spread itself over the whole surface of the globe. Is it the product of different and independent origins in the several continents, or have all men sprung from a common cradle, a "mother-region?" On this point students are divided, Agassiz holding that men were created, and Carl Vogt that they were developed, at different centers, and Quaterfages and the theologians maintaining the unity of their origin. The fact is left that the man, the same in all the essential characteristics of the species, has advanced into all the habitable parts of the globe, and that not recently, and when provided with all the resources that experience and inventive genius could put at his disposal, but when still young and ignorant. It was then that, weak and almost naked, having only just got fire and a few rude arms with which to defend itself and procure food, the human race conquered the world and spread itself from within the Arctic circle to Terra del Fuego, from the Samoyed country to Van Diemen's Land, from North Cape to Cape of Good Hope. It is this primitive exodus, as certain as it is inconceivable, accepted by science as well as by dogma, that we have to explain or at least to make probable, and that in an age when it is only after the most wonderful discoveries, by the aid of the most powerful machinery for navigation, through the boldest and most adventurous enterprise, that civilized man has been able to flatter himself that he has at last gone as far as infant man went in an age that is so far removed from us as to baffle all calculations.

We must insist on this point, for it brings into light an obstacle which those who have tried to trace out the connection between widely separated races, and to determine the course that had been followed by tribes now separated by oceans and vast expanses have hitherto found insurmountable, for, if man is one—to which we are ready to agree—we must assign a single point of departure for his migrations. In these migrations, man has gone wherever he could, and, at every spot he has occupied and settled, has acquired characteristics peculiar to the place. Hence the varieties in human races. Some of these spots seem to have been peculiarly favorable to his advancement, and became centers of civilization. The numbers of such centers is, however, very limited, and their distribution is significant.—M. G. De. Saporta, in Popular Science Monthly.

An Uncommon Duel.

Gus Davis, of Philadelphia, came to Camp Rio Pecos, N. M., some months ago, and was engaged as a cattle herder by Mr. John Shure, a wealthy stock owner. Davis soon showed himself to be a useful man, and gained the esteem of his employer and the envy of the other herders. In less than three months he had resisted so many temptations to quarrel with his Mexican associates that he was nicknamed "The Northern Coward."

One morning, about three weeks ago, while Davis was on duty looking after his cattle, Jesus Garcic, a Mexican, saluted him, as usual with "Good morning, Northern Coward."

Human endurance has its limit, and Mr Davis thought he had been insulted long enough. The Mexican was at first surprised at the stand taken by the Philadelphian, but word brought on word, until each determined that the other must die.

The quarrel soon brought all the neighboring cowboys to the spot. The mode of combat was speedily arranged.

A chain thirty inches long was securely locked about their necks. A Mexican dagger, a two edged knife six inches long, was given to each of the duelists. The obliging cowboys then lowered the men into a dog canon a descent of seventy-five feet. There they were to remain until one killed the other, and no one was allowed to interfere further. The rest of the cowboys then went to work, as if nothing unusual had occurred.

For some days nothing was known as to the result of the encounter. Yesterday, however, Davis, very weak and emaciated, returned to camp, dragging after him the lifeless body of Jesus Garcia.

The story Mr. Davis tells is as follows: "The fight began as soon as we reached the bottom of the canon. Being locked together, each was always within reach of the other's knife. After such deliberation as the few moments during our descent permitted, I decided that unless the first blow were fatal, the chances were decidedly in favor of the party assailed. I accordingly allowed the Mexican to strike the first blow. He plunged his knife into my side. As soon as I found his arm thus stretched forward, I cut the muscles of his right arm near the shoulder. Immediately his knife dropped. While he was stooping to pick up his knife, I sent my blade into his body from the back. Before I could strike again he had picked up his knife and cut the cords of my arms, so as to render them both useless."

"Here we both stood for a few seconds, when I discovered that his heart had been reached. His body soon fell in the death struggle to the ground. The chain was so short that he brought me down with him. In a few minutes he was dead. I was so weak from loss of blood that I lay down by his side. We lay there for five days and nights, until hunger drove me to make a last effort. I climbed the steep incline of the walls of the canon and reached the camp, carrying Garcia on my back."—The Biggest Liar of them All, in New York Sun.

Apprehension of the Insane.

The first that I remember of my attack was while I was riding in a railroad car. It seemed to me that the passengers in the forward part were getting up amateur theatricals. The fact that this did not surprise me nor appear at all out of place, illustrates one curious feature of insanity, and that is its close similarity in many respects to dreaming. It is well known that the strange phantasmagoria attendant upon most of our dreams never strikes us at the time as at all astonishing, illogical or contradictory, because the critical faculty [illegible] so everything that occurs within the sight or hearing of an insane man affects him in like manner. Also, he has no more control over his words and actions, when the insanity is complete, than a somnambulist. And when a patient comes to himself, after having been insane he feels as though he had been having long, and, sometimes, a very unpleasant dream. Some of the delusions were of a frightful character, and resembled a nightmare more than anything else; but more often they were by no means disagreeable. Of course, it seemed strange to me afterward that I could have been carried away by such absurdities. At one time I thought that the end of the world had come, and that the day of judgment was at hand. This was somewhat remarkable; because I had not for years been a believer in the Spiritual prophecies relating to those two events. Nor had I any faith in the doctrine that there is a hell of fire; yet, in imagination, I visited that place of torment, and witnessed the tortures of the damned—without, however, getting scorched myself. Some strange conceits, that I had come across in books, occasionally suggested material for my mind to work on. I saw men whose souls I believed had been taken from their bodies, leaving behind the intelligent personal identity—an idea suggested by a character described in Bulwer's "Strange Story." Again, I thought that demons occasionally animated human bodies after death; and this fancy I must have got from a dramatic work by Bishop Coxe, entitled "Saul," in which the evil spirit sent to trouble that unfortunate monarch reanimated and took possession of the body of a priest whom Saul had slain. I mention these instances as serving to show the dream-like character of insanity.—From "Insanity by one who has been Insane, in Popular Science Monthly.

A War Pass From Lincoln.

It was dull at the St. Louis Cotton Exchange and when Mr. L. C. Norvell, the veteran story-teller of the Exchange, stretched out his legs leaned back in his chair and pulled a bit of pasteboard from his pocket, everybody drew near to listen. The pasteboard bore the inscription in a bold, round hand:

Pass Mr. Norvell from New York to Savannah, Ga.
December 29, 1864 A. LINCOLN.

"The children found that the other day rummaging around in an old trunk," said he. "I was in Washington in 1864, and I wanted to go to Savannah. I had a letter to Edwin M. Stanton which was warranted to get me the pass. I presented it to him. He read it and looked up at me.

"Well you can't go".

He didn't tell me to get out, but he looked it, and I left the office quick enough. I went outside and asked some one if I could see the president. I was told that I might try. I did try, and got in. He had one leg stretched over a chair.

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?" he asked.

"I told him I wanted to go to Savannah

"Then why didn't you see Stanton?," asked he.

"I've seen Stanton," said I.

"Well," said Mr. Lincoln.

"And he says I shan't go to Savannah," said I.

He laughed, and said it was like him. "Well, I don't think you would hurt us any if I let you go," and then wrote me that pass.

When I got to Savannah Sherman was there, and Stanton had come around to hold a conference with him. I saw Sherman, who said I would have to get right out, as they were having everybody arrested. I had some fine wine, brandy and whisky, and I made him a present of it, sending it up the next day. When I saw him again he reconsidered. Stanton was with him. He looked at me narrowly.

"What are you doing here?" he said finally as gruff as before.

"Attending to some business" said I.

"How did you get here?"

"Mr. Lincoln passed me."

"Humph," growled Stanton—"that's just like him. He tells me not to issue another single pass and then gives one himself to the first man who asks him."
—St. Louis Republican.

City Folks in the Country.

From Peck's Milwaukee Sun.

Said the bad boy to the grocery man: "You see, one of the deacons in our church lives out on a farm, and all his folks were going away to spend the day, and he had to all the chores, so he invited pa and ma to come out to the farm and have a nice, quiet time, and they went.

There is nothing my pa likes better than to go out on the farm, and pretend he knows everything. When the farmer got pa and ma out there he set them to work, and ma shelled peas while pa went to dig potatoes for dinner. I think it was mean for the deacon to send pa out in the corn-field to dig potatoes, and after he had dug up a whole row of corn without finding any potatoes, he set the dog on pa, and treed him in an apple tree near the bee-hives, and then go and visit with ma and leave pa in the tree with the dog barking at him. Pa said he never knew how mean a deacon could be, until he had sat on a limb of that apple tree all the afternoon.

About time to do chores the farmer came and found pa, and called the dog off, and pa came down, and then the farmer played the meanest trick of all. He said city people didn't know how to milk cows, and pa said he wished he had as many dollars as he knew how to milk cows. He said his specialty was milking kicking cows, and the farmer gave pa a tin pail and a milking stool and let down the bars, and pointed out to pa the worst cow on the place.

Pa knew his reputaion was at stake, and he went up to the cow and punched it in the flank and said, "Hist, confound you." Well, the cow wasn't a histing cow, but a histing bull, and pa knew it was a bull as quick as he see it put down its head and beller, and pa dropped the pail and started for the bars, and the bull after pa.

I don't think it was right in ma to bet two shillings with the farmer that pa would get to the bars before the bull did, though she won the bet. Pa said he knew it was a bull just as soon as he got tangled up in his coat tail, and when he struck on the other side of the bars, and his nose hit the ash-barrel where they make lye for soap, pa said he saw more fire-works than we did at the Soldier's home. Pa wouldn't celebrate any more, and he came home, after thanking the farmer for his courtesies, but he wants me to borrow a gun and go out with him hunting. We are going to shoot a bull and a dog, and some bees, and may be we will shoot the farmer, if pa keeps on as mad as he is now. Well we won't have another 4th of July for a year.

A Valuable Relic.

Major G. W. Candee, Paymaster of the army, is the fortunate possessor of the first $5 greenback ever issued. It bears the date of March 11, 1863, and is marked "No. 1 of service of A," with the initials William H. Seward in the north-east corner. The Major came into possession of this valuable relic in 1876, the bill being discovered among the money sent on to pay General Custer's command the last time those poor fellows were permitted to feel [illegible] The Major has been offered several hundred dollars for the great treasure, but will not part with it for any amount. It is well preserved and inclosed between two panes of glass.

The New York Daily News announces that its average circulation for the year ending May 31, last year was 146,350 for each day of publication.

IN THE PARK.

Beneath a crown of blazing lights,
Like stars that pierce the gloomy dark,
All through the mellow summer nights
The lovers linger in the park.

Bathed in a ghostly silver glare,
The pavement shows with every breeze,
Sly shadows slipping quickly where
The leaves are kissing in the trees.

Two faces close, while lips repeat
That love each heart with joy receives—
A moment—then they softly meet,
And learn the lesson of the leaves.
—*Frank Dempster Sherman.*

DR. CARAJO'S PATIENT.

Dr. Carajo sat in his veranda, smoking a cigar. His chair was a curious bamboo structure, of Japanese manufacture; and upon the carved stone balustrade beside him stood a goblet of Venetian glass half full of iced sherbet. The doctor sat in the clear shadow, and gazed out meditatively upon a lovely prospect of semi-tropical sea and shore. His house, built in the Spanish style, stood on a height at the verge of the antique town—a town of narrow, irregular streets, and high-shouldered buildings, with projecting windows and arched doorways. It has not altered in hundreds of years, save to grow grayer, more indolent and more venerable. Here and there on the outskirts clusters of palm trees supported their dark, waving plumes on delicate stems; to the right a great river merged slumbering into the sea. Across this scene the afternoon sun flung a broad, mellow radiance, and breathings of delicious air came up with messages of coolness from the ocean.

In this lovely and forgotten spot Dr. Carajo had lived three years. Not every man could have made himself part of such a community without occasioning a good deal of excitement and remark; a stranger was nowhere so much a stranger as in that ancient town. But Dr. Carajo had ventured into the still and unmemorial life of the place as quietly and unremarkably as a shadow of the evening. Quiet and reserved he was of manner, but he was in no sense an insignificant man. His forehead was wide and high, with a peculiar fineness of modeling about the temples; thin black hair, slightly tinged with gray, grew in short curls about his head. His brows were heavy, his eyes deep-set and black, with a clear, calm gaze, which never kindled into wrath or melted into tenderness. His nose was straight, with sensitive nostrils; his mouth and chin were concealed by a heavy gray mustache and imperial. In figure he was slight, somewhat round-shouldered, and he had a grave, methodical way of walking, not devoid of unconscious dignity. In his bearing toward others he was courteous, but wholly cold and unimpassioned. His smile was rare and slightly contemptuous. His voice was musical and low, but somewhat metallic; his speech brief, unhurried and careful. He seemed not so much a man, with warm blood in his veins and living interests in his heart, as a serene and loveless abstraction of certain human qualities. Thus he came among the people of the old town unquestioned and, in a social sense, almost unobserved. He brought no wife with him, nor were there any female servants in his household. He never was known to seek a woman's company, nor to indicate by his demeanor any perception of difference in sex in those he met. On the other hand, as a man of learning, wealth and great skill in his profession, his reputation in the community was unrivaled, and people consulted him as they might have consulted some wise volume containing infallible remedies for bodily ills. Dr. Carajo, in brief, held the position of a kind of Providence, little thought about until he was needed, and then trusted implicitly. Professionally, he was known to every one; personally, to none.

II.

As Dr. Carajo sat smoking in his chair that sunny afternoon, the noise of a carriage proceeding up the street attracted his attention. Without altering his position he allowed his eye to rest upon the vehicle and its occupant. The latter was a woman dressed in white, with a black lace mantilla thrown over her shoulders. She was in the prime of her youth and beauty, but her anxious and nervous manner showed evidence of much distress of mind. As Dr. Carajo looked upon her his eyes dilated, his face flushed; then he grew very pale. He leaned back in his chair as if to conceal himself from view, and remained for several moments motionless, save for his uneven breathing, and the tremulous grasp of his hands upon the arms of his chair. But when the wheels stopped before his door, and the bell sounded in the court below, Dr. Carajo drew a longer and firmer breath, and sat erect. By the time the servant arrived with the information that a lady was below and desired to see him on a matter of life and death, he appeared no less serene and impassive than usual. "Bring hither a chair for the lady," he said, "and say that I await her."

Having given these directions, the doctor rose from his chair, and remained leaning negligently against the stone balustrade of the balcony, with his face toward the room which opened upon it. A short time elapsed—short, that is, by the watch, though how long it may have seemed to Dr. Carajo it is impossible to say. Then a rustle and a whiteness advancing through the darkness of the room announced the visitor's approach. As she set foot on the balcony the doctor bowed his head courteously.

"Dr. Carajo," she began, speaking abruptly and impetuously, "I was told to come to you—that no one but you could cure my husband—"

At that word the doctor raised his head and looked his visitor in the face, while a faint, contemptuous smile quivered for an instant beneath his gray moustache.

The lady stopped short, her beautiful lips apart, and her great eyes fixed in a gaze of seeming amazement or dismay. Presently she muttered some unintelligible words, raised her hands across her bosom with a gesture of fear or of repulsion, and her face and neck crimsoned with a hot blush.

The doctor contemplated her for a few moments, and then said coolly: "Be seated, madam. Your husband, you were about to say—?"

"I should not have come—they said Dr. Carajo—"

"You were rightly informed, madam. I am Dr. Carajo, and I alone can cure your husband—if he be curable. You may place every confidence in me."

"Oh, what shall I do!" murmured the lady, pressing her hands over her face. She stood dizzily, and would have fallen had not the doctor by a light touch guided her to a chair. She sank down, a tremor passed through her body, and her eyes closed.

"You appear yourself to be indisposed, madam," observed the doctor. "The heat outside is great, and you have over-exerted yourself. This scent will revive you," and as he spoke he held to her nostrils a small phial containing a pungent perfume. "You ask me what you should do," he continued. "You should, in my opinion, lose no time in telling me the circumstances to which I owe your visit. If your husband's case is so precarious as I am given to understand a delay might prove fatal."

"Would you not be more fatal than any delay?" demanded the lady, fixing her eyes upon him.

"You are scarcely complimentary," returned the doctor, with a smile. "I would do my best for him, as for any other human creature intrusted to my care. Nevertheless, if you deem it best to seek assistance elsewhere you should know me enough to know that I leave you free to do what you will."

"Yes, I know you in that speech," exclaimed the lady, in a low but passionate tone. "You would leave me free—too free. You say you would do your best for any human creature left to your care; but the human soul intrusted to your care you would leave free to fall into temptation and be destroyed! But perhaps God will be more merciful than you think."

"I will not say I am surprised at your attacking me, madam," said the doctor, quietly; "but I cannot pretend that, under the circumstances, I understand it."

A brief silence ensued; then the lady leaned forward, her hands clasped on her knees, and remained leaning negligently against the balustrade of the balcony.

"I am at your mercy," she said; "and even such a revenge as yours should be satisfied to see me here imploring your help. I take all the blame of what has been upon myself. But no punishment you could inflict on me could be half so humiliating as this which I inflict on myself. I ask you to save him! In asking it I give my life for his; for, after such a degradation, life would be a burden and a shame. If you have been waiting all these years for a chance to wreak your hatred on me, your time is come. It will never come again!"

The wild and reckless emphasis of this appeal, enhanced by the hushed voice in which it was spoken, seemed to have some effect upon Dr. Carajo. He stroked his gray mustache and meditated a little.

"Do you love this—husband of yours, Madam?" he finally inquired.

"Enough to beg his life at your hands," she answered, sinking on her knees.

"As a physician," continued Dr. Carajo, "I have my professional customs. While always ready to exercise my skill in behalf of human suffering, I demand in return certain equivalents. From some one thing, from some another, money but seldom, for I am wealthy; but I compel my patients to feel that when the cure is effected we are but quits. I have already told you that it will give me pleasure to attempt the relief of your husband; but I omitted to mention the equivalent. Are you prepared to give it?"

"Anything—even my life!"

"Not your life, by any means. I shall merely require you, as soon as he is restored to health, to leave this town, never to return. You will leave it alone, concealing from your husband your route and your destination. Never henceforth will you either see him or hold any manner of communication with him. Do you agree?"

The lady had risen to her feet, and was pressing one hand over her heart. Her eyes searched Dr. Carajo's countenance with terrible intensity. "Will you fulfill your part of the contract?" she demanded.

"I will," he replied.

Her bosom rose and fell rapidly, her face quivered, and was now pale, now red. At last she said, with a gasp, as if her words tore her life up by the roots: "Then I consent. God hear me, and judge between us!"

"Be it so," rejoined the doctor bravely. "And now, if you please, I will accompany you to your husband. On the way you will inform me as to his ailment. He shall be brought to my house, and you shall witness my treatment of him. Afterward——," he made a significant gesture. The lady moved her head in assent. But as they left the balcony a thought struck her, and she turned again.

"You will not let him know that you are—?"

"I will let him know that I am Dr. Carajo, Madam," said the other, bowing coldly and making way for her to pass.

III.

Dr. Carajo's private room was as cool, as quiet and as secluded as the doctor himself. The floor was of fine Pompeian mosaic, partly covered with rugs of delicately woven Indian matting. The lower part of the walls was of yellow marble, relieved with black; above were panels of rich woods, highly polished. The ceiling was vaulted, and contained a window of stained glass, in the nature of a skylight. At one end of the room was a deep alcove, across to which was suspended a screen or veil of some soft, silken fabric, through which the interior of the room could be seen, though the observer himself could be invisible. Large leaved plants stood here and there in marble vases; low plants and tables were placed in convenient positions; and in the center of the chamber was a broad couch or ottoman, cushioned, and draped with the finest cambric. At the end opposite the alcove was a small water-jet, playing with a tinkling through the mouth of a bronze lion's head into a marble basin attached to the wall. A delicious coolness and fragrance pervaded the apartment, which was entirely removed from all outside noises and influences.

Three persons were present in this room—Dr. Carajo, the lady, and a man who lay at full length upon the couch. He was tall and powerfully formed, with broad shoulders and massive limbs. His features expressed strength and vigor; too rugged to be called handsome, but full of masculine pith and ability. A thick brown beard covered the lower part of his face; his eyes were closed, and he lay in an apparent lethargy. Upon his forehead and on his arms, which were bare, appeared a number of small spots or blotches of a purplish hue. But for a slight intermittent movement of the chest, indicating a subdued respiration, the man might have been supposed to be dead.

"The opiate will exhaust its effects in a few minutes," observed Dr. Carajo, bending over his patient and eyeing him critically. "From this time the active phase of the case begins. The poison has thus far made itself perceptible only by a superficial heat and stinging. It will now lay hold on the interior parts of the organization; there will be little or no pain, but more danger."

"How long will this last?" asked the lady, who had now assumed a demeanor outwardly as quiet and self-possessed as the doctor's own. "We may expect three separate stages," the doctor answered, "extending over several hours. The patient will retain his faculties, but their action will be modified in a peculiar manner in each of the three stages. As the poison strikes more and more deeply inward you will notice a corresponding alteration in all he begins to awake."

"Is there any hope?" asked the lady.

"The poison is one of the most insidious and deadly known to science, and also one of the rarest," the doctor replied. "Probably few men besides myself know how to deal with it all. The strong vital power of the patient is in his favor; on the other hand, too, a long time elapsed before the treatment began. I have an antidote here which, had it been given immediately, would have overcome the evil."

"And how, should you give it now?" demanded the lady.

"It would still counteract the poison, but at the expense of the patient's life. He has not now the strength to undergo the necessary struggle."

"What shall you do?"

"I shall administer drugs which will have the double effect of increasing the vital power and weakening the action of the poison. Human skill can do no more. Hush! he will open his eyes in another moment. He must not be aware of your presence. Step into that alcove and make no sound. You can there see all that passes. Let nothing that he may say induce you to discover yourself unless I give you the sign."

The lady moved to the side of the couch, bent quickly and kissed the forehead of the half-unconscious man, and then drew back and vanished behind the curtain of the alcove.

IV.

The man drew a deep and quick breath, moved slightly on his cushions and opened his eyes. His glance wandered round the room, and passed over Dr. Carajo several times before seeming to take note of him. When at length it centered upon him, the man said, in a deep and resonant voice: "You are my physician, I suppose? I feel better—fresh from pain and more strength—thanks to your skill, no doubt. How soon do you promise to have me up again?"

"It is now 6 o'clock in the morning," said Dr. Carajo. "By this noon, at farthest, the crisis will have passed."

"The crisis! Humph! Then I'm not out of danger yet? Tell me the truth, doctor; I'm not afraid to hear it. Death or life—which is it?"

"Since you have chosen to ask, I will reply," said the doctor, after a pause. "You may live, but it is more probable that you will die."

"Humph! Well, such is life—and death. I have lived—I have been alive—as much as most men. And this is to be the end? The end; a strange idea that!" He was silent a moment or two, and then said: "Where is Lenore?"

A slight contraction overshadowed the doctor's brow and passed away again.

"I presume you refer to your wife?" he said.

"Certainly—the woman I love—my wife, if there's any meaning in words. Where is she?"

"It was indispensible, for her sake and your own, that she should remain apart from you for the present. She will be summoned as soon as safety will allow, or as soon as hope vanishes."

"Poor darling! What would become of her were I to go?" muttered the patient, half to himself. "I must tighten my grip for her sake. Not die! no—no! She gave herself to me, body and soul, and I must stand by her to the end. There, again—the end! Is this it? It isn't what I expected. Me to die, and she to live on? It mustn't be! my darling—my Lenore! What a life we have had these three years past? what a love! Never a day's shadow; never a regret. Ha! Doctor, you are there, aren't you?—and I've probably been thinking aloud, as my habit is. Well, I like your face; you're a cold man, but an honest one. You may hear whatever comes; and may be 'twould be as well to make you my father-confessor out and out! You're as honest as any jack-priest of 'em all—eh, doctor?"

"I have never betrayed the confidence of man or woman," said Dr. Carajo quietly.

"Humph! Well, I am myself indifferently honest as the world goes, but I can't speak quite so fair of myself as that. But 'tis society saps our principles. What law is so strong as the love of a man for a woman? And the strongest must win. Sin and virtue are a matter of words—be the responsibility his who utters them, and the suffering his who believes them. The wise man knows he is free, and that life is short, and the fire of youth burns but once. The treasure belongs to him who can keep it; vain to buy it with money or bind it with cords or vows. It will go where it belongs, and there it is safe."

"What, then, do you hold love to be?" inquired Dr. Carajo.

"I hold love to be all that my blood and marrow, my flesh and pulses, and my five senses tell me that it is—the delight of a man in what is strange, yet familiar; like, yet unlike; man, yet woman; forbidden, yet allowed. Love is passion—incarnate happiness; a surrender that is victory; to receive by giving; the generosity of selfishness; a fire that creates by consuming; a madness that is wisdom. It is the inarticulate language that transcends all languages—the sweet speech of flesh to flesh. There's a string of paradoxes for you, doctor, whereof you will comprehend nothing. Nor do I myself, for the matter of that; I only know that the look and touch of a certain woman will take a certain man captive, body and bones; and the more he is captive the better he likes it. That was my case. I found a treasure, made for me to enjoy; 'twas said another man owned it, but I knew naught of him. I have proved my right to it; and if it were to take over again I would take it!"

"Love, therefore, is wholly a physical matter?" said Dr. Carajo, with a smile.

"Yes; and yet by that inspiration man has invented poetry, and the soul and heaven, and all manner of the glorious hallucinations. Love cannot see, we say; no—nor will the sun ever cease to warm the cold, or water to refresh the thirsty. But neither the sun nor the water, nor love itself, will animate the dead; so what is one more than the other?"

"Surely a convincing argument," remarked Dr. Carajo, still smiling, and with a glance toward the curtained alcove. "And lovers parted on earth are parted forever. The only wonder is that for so slight a cause a man should compromise himself so deeply. The world is wider than a woman's arms; and power, learning and revenge are sweeter than her kiss."

"I have not found them so," replied the other, closing his eyes.

A long silence followed, during which Dr. Carajo's patient seemed to lie in a half-waking dream. The physician watched him carefully. At times he sprinkled his face with a certain volatile essence, fanning him the while with a long-handled fan of white owl's feathers; once or twice he made him swallow a powder of a reddish color. The fountain plashed in its marble basin, and the rainbow lights from the stained glass windows moved slowly along the walls and across the floor, and the flowers in their vases gave out their perfume. And all this time Dr. Carajo kept his face averted from the alcove, whence came no sound nor movement.

When at length the patient opened his eyes once, a change was manifested in his appearance. His pallor was great, so that a white gleam seemed to rest upon his face; his features were sharper; blue veins showed through the skin of his forehead, and his eyes were sunken and brilliant. His voice had lost its depth and strength, but was clearer and more penetrating than before. The expression of his countenance was composed and meditative.

"Where is Lenore?"

"Her time has not yet come," returned the doctor.

"My mind beholds her clearly," rejoined the other. "My thoughts dwell with her and commune with her own. In that sympathy of mind all love consists. Without it the blind passion of the heart and the senses are misleading and mischievous. They are the force, but intellect is the guide; and when their force is gone the intellect remains true to its choice. The delight of love is in the perception of its harmonies; and age, sickness or absence has no power to obscure it."

"Then, were you to see Lenore no more it would not disturb you?" asked the doctor.

"Bodily presence is not without its uses," answered the other, calmly. "To be a king you must have a subject, and the body is the subject of the mind. By steadily ruling it the mind realizes and confirms its aims and conclusions; and, on the other hand, the body, by its suggestions and limitations, sets the mind in motion, gives it strength. Without the body love would be a dream, as, without the mind, it would be but a sensual and promiscuous instinct. Nevertheless, love having once attained bodily incarnation, I conceive that henceforth the actual association together of the lovers is of secondary importance, though, perhaps, the mind needs to be refreshed occasionally by renewed intercourse with its mate, providing it with fresh incidents and developments to consider and interpret."

"Your philosophy is certainly persuasive," observed Dr. Carajo. "But from this point of view, what think you of the so-called sanctity of the marriage bond?"

"It is an ingenious device for the preservation of outward social order," said the other, "but not in itself worthy of an intelligent man's respect. The laws of the mind are evidently above the control of social laws. Were all men ruled, as they ought to be, by the intellect, bonds of any kind, marriage or other, would cease to be. Households would still exist, and families would be reared; but the free intercourse of mind with mind, with all that that implies, would be admitted, and, as a consequence, the passion of jealousy would vanish along with other relics of barbarism. In other words, marriage based upon intellectual sympathy would no longer be checked by marriages of merely material convenience, and immorality would disappear with the artificial morality which has created it."

"A desirable consummation, indeed," remarked Dr. Carajo. "And so you would, without repugnance, behold Lenore in possession of another of more sympathetic intellectual endowments than yourself?"

"The question seems a fair one," returned the other, doubtfully; "but I have, perhaps, omitted some essential point in my analysis. Allowing the possibility that such an intellect as you suppose might exist, I still can not conceive him as having rights over Lenore. The fact that we have belonged to each other has created between us something that did not exist before, and which cannot be removed; something neither physical nor intellectual, yet more substantial than either. I confess it perplexes me, and my mind is weary. I must rest awhile before considering it further."

And even as he spoke he sank into a lethargy.

V.

The interval between this stage and the final one lasted but a few minutes, but was marked by an even greater change in the aspect of the patient. The bodily substance of the man seemed, to a great measure, to have sunk away and become translucent, he was not so much a physical object as a spiritual presence. The light in his eyes had the appearance of proceeding from some source beyond matter, and to see things which material sight has no cognizance of. At times a slight trembling passed through him as if his body were shaken by the effort of some inward power to break away from its imprisonment. His voice, reduced to a whisper, nevertheless thrilled upon the ear with a distinctness and force that outdid the noisiness of the sturdiest lungs.

"Lenore!" he exclaimed, commandingly, "come to me."

"Hush!" said Dr. Carajo, with a frown. "She is not here."

"She is behind that veil," returned the other; "let her come forth."

At first there was no response to this summons; but by and by the curtain was grasped from within and slowly drawn aside. In the opening appeared the figure of Lenore, white in face and figure, like a ghost obeying a ghostly mandate. As her glance met that of Dr. Carajo's patient she faltered and uttered a low cry.

"You are dying, my love!" she said; "he has killed you!"

"By no means," said Dr. Carajo, sullenly. "At this moment I would buy his life with my own. Human skill has done its utmost."

"Do not come too near," murmured Lenore's lover, as she advanced toward him. "We have no time to lose."

"Am I not yours? Do you not love me?" she cried, in a voice weighted with unshed tears, and holding out her hands to him.

"There is a spiritual barrier between us," he said. "Do not by your fleshy hand disregard it. It seemed to me that I loved you; it seems still. But there has never been a true union between you and me. The license of the body, the arrogant insanity of the intellect—these parody love and banish it. Can happiness be founded on murder? And we murdered marriage, Lenore!"

"But I never loved him, nor he me," she said, passionately. And then with a sweeping gesture of the arm, she pointed to Dr. Carajo. "That is the man. Let him answer if what I say is not true."

The doctor shrugged his shoulders. "The question is a futile one," he said. "Sin, like God, is no respecter of persons. Take it, if you will, that I was justly served. Her responsibility toward the covenant she broke is the same, and thereby she is condemned. But I deprecate this discussion, and the foolish revelation which occasioned it. If I were the person she asserts, I have long ceased to be so. His name and his heart—be it good or evil—are mine no more. I am plain Dr. Carajo, a man of science and an observer."

"Your heart is at least the same in its coldness and revengefulness!" said Lenore, bitterly.

"Coldness! I loved you!" exclaimed Dr. Carajo, with sudden and strange vehemence. "I tried to win your love, but you withheld it. Mine was no surface passion, to be expressed with a flow of words and protestations; and because I could not speak you thought me indifferent. Then, in my absence, you met this man and betrayed me. I would not condescend to pursue you, and supplicate you, or to seek a vulgar vengeance. I left you to the retribution of time and change. And this hour rewards me."

"Can such love as yours be wrong?" demanded Lenore, turning to her lover. "Is it not his own justification?"

"No, Lenore; nor must we seek justification," answered the dying man. "We have polluted the sacred symbol which is the image of creation. As light is married to heat, form to substance and truth to goodness, so is man married to woman. The sanctity of that union is above and independent of individual conditions. For the sake of one selfish pleasure should we oppose and defy a law in which are bound up the purity and welfare of mankind? or should we say that because this man fails to be a worthy husband we may violate the warrant whereof he, whether worthy or not, is the representative?"

"If the love that for these three years past has been my life be wickedness," said Lenore, "then why should I desire truth and goodness?"

"The love which opposes love of humanity is, in its essence, not love, but hatred," the dying man answered. "It is with such love that we heretofore loved each other; it is grounded in mortality, and must pass away. But there is something in us that outlasts the strength of the body and the pride of intellect—a soul which cannot die, and whose love is real and immortal. My soul, which until now I have never known or acknowledged, is now awake and fills the place of death; it is I!"

"And do you love me still?" asked Lenore.

"Whether it be a new profanation or a promise, I love you still," he murmured; "nay, I have never truly loved you until this moment."

"We shall meet hereafter," she said.

"Let your heart imagine it," he replied; "the wages of sin is not immortal happiness. Pray only that he whom we have chiefly wronged be less a sufferer thereby than we ourselves."

"Let not that disturb you," said Dr. Carajo, gloomily. "If what this dying man has said be true—and it may be so, for aught I can tell—you have injured each other more fatally than you have injured me. I ask no more. Heaven may promise you what happiness it will; I shall not cross you there."

"Farewell, Lenore!" said her lover, in a tone whose solemnity overawed its tenderness.

"Must I stay here alone?" she cried out in agony. "Let me go with you!"

"Not so!" Rejoice, rather, that your road of retribution lies in the world. As for me, I go to a strange country, whose ways and boundaries no man knows."

There was a silence. He is gone!" muttered Dr. Carajo, turning away.

"But Lenore pressed her hand over her heart.

"He is here," said she.—*Julian Hawthorne.*

MY SUMMER GIRL.

My winter girl is clad in furs,
Wears skates like Turkish scimeters,
And many a witching wile is hers
When tinkle sleigh-bells.
But she is not the girl I take
To picnic grove or luscious "bake"—
To watch old Coney's breakers break,
And dine at Cable's.

My summer girl is muslin-decked,
Low-sleeved and often open-necked,
And I've no reason to suspect
She paints or powders—
For her complexion was the same
What time from Neptune's arms we came
And sweetly fed our mutual flame
On two clam chowders.

My summer girl, she sporteth, too,
A sunshade—buff, and lined with blue—
'Tis useful to obscure the view
When our two faces
Come into closer neighborhood
Than separate faces always should—
A thing at times misunderstood
In public places.

My summer girl can eat ice cream—
I wish you saw her! it doth seem
To vanish like a fleeting dream
When she commences.
Vanilla, strawberry, or pistache—
Or all at once—an ice cream hash—
I charge such items up to cash
In my expenses.

My summer girl is very fond
Of water-lilies from the pond—
In fact, I'd need a fairy's wand
To meet her wishes.
She likes cut roses, moonlight sails,
Fingerless mittens, long white veils—
That's the one point on which she fails—
She's too capricious.

Also she's rather glib of speech,
And talks away beyond my reach;
'Tis all in vain I try to teach
Her to be dumber.
I'll have to give her up, I fear;
But autumn, after all, is near,
And first-class girls are scarce and dear—
She'll last this summer.
—*G. H. Jessup.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

Decorative Art in the Household.

In the Art Interchange, which is a household journal, may always be found admirable suggestions regarding the decoration of homes, and in the following paper from it are some good points:

The growing interest in applying the principles of art to the decoration of houses is an encouraging sign, and if women could be induced to overcome their natural liking for what has been well defined as "millinery" effects and for sham decoration, the houses of the country would speedily become marvels of good taste. As it is, harmonious arrangements of color in artistically designed wall and floor coverings and upholstery are to be met in connection with crude and tawdry attempts at ornamentation. For some reason there appears to exist a prejudice, on the part of women, against leaving any considerable portion of the wall space uncovered. It matters not how beautiful the wall paper may be, comparatively little of it is shown; every conceivable object, which is capable of being attached to a wall surface, from a tobacco pipe to a Japanese umbrella, is impressed into the service of decoration. No lithographic advertising plaque is too atrocious in design or coloring to prevent its being used in a beribboned state to disfigure house walls. Dressing tables, chairs, sofas and windows also tempt many women to the exhibition of false taste. Perhaps the most unpleasant manifestation of a liking for bad decoration is the increasing use of imitation stained glass. It has nothing to commend it; pretending to be what it is not condemns it to the category of shams, beside which it has no beauty of its own, either in color or design. A plain linen shade is not only more suitable, but infinitely more nearly artistic than the best of patent stained glass. As for walls, if a plainly painted or papered surface is for any reason undesirable, very beautiful wall hangings can be produced at comparatively little cost of time, by any woman who can wield a brush. Nothing more artistic can be conceived than these tapestry painted panels. They may be used with good effect to cover the entire wall surface, or only portions of it. The French, with their usual taste in art matters, have brought tapestry painting to a high degree of excellence, and England is also in advance of us in this regard. The art of painting upon glass is by no means impossible of attainment on the part of the amateur, and even if it were that would be no palliation of such an offense against good taste as the use of "patent" stained glass (paper). The simplest decoration on glass, even if it consists only of a tint, if well done, is a work of art and creditable to the worker. After several years of flower painting on small objects, such as plaques, panels, mirror frames and the like, there ought to be many hundreds of women among amateurs ready to undertake more serious work. To these are recommended tapestry painting and glass staining as pursuits useful not only for artistic decoration of the house, but as valuable accomplishments in a mercantile sense.

To an Amateur Artist.

First—In all illustrations for newspapers, periodicals, books, in all Christmas card designs, and tapestry patterns, bear in mind that originality and beauty of design are of first and greatest importance. Hence it follows that if you have sufficient artistic taste to draw anything worth your while you may use oils, water colors, pencils, crayons, charcoal, India ink, pen, or any material which suits your convenience. Yet, while you are permitted such liberty, it is best to select the material which you can most successfully manipulate, but let it be the best of its kind. If you should prefer oil as your medium, use the oil sketching paper or canvas; if water colors, water-color paper; for crayon sketches, stipple paper; for sketches in India ink, the ordinary French white paper; and for the pen, very smooth Bristol board. 2. Water color sketches are often very acceptable. Crayons are used by some of the very best artists of the country. They are peculiarly adaptable to landscapes, and nothing could be more beautiful than some of Gifford's crayon sketches of sea scenes. India ink is probably employed more than any other material. The design should be interpreted in wash without lines, the lines being put in afterward by the engraver. If you desire line interpretation, it is best to use pen and ink. Your design can then be photo-engraved by a new process in a very perfect manner. The catalogue of the Moss Engraving company, corner of Elm and Pearl streets, will give you many useful hints. 3. With reference to handbooks, we can recommend those published by F. W. Devoe & Co., corner of Fulton and William streets. They embrace all artistic subjects. Their new handbook, Water Color Painting, by H. W. Herrick, is especially beautiful and instructive. Among other advantages it possesses 135 hand-washed specimens of the colors in use, thus being a practical illustration of permanent and vanishing shades. This company can furnish you with the best artist materials of all kinds. 4. The Studio, 128 Broadway, a new publication, and the well-known Art Amateur, are good art journals. 5. Paintings, drawings, sketches, unless they are original and worthy to be ranked as works of art, or applicable as decorations, are not accepted by the Society of Decorative Art. Any article sent to the society is examined by the committee on admission, and nothing is accepted unless approved by this committee. Acceptance depends entirely on the merit of the composition. For any other information concerning this society, address Society of Decorative Art, 28 East Twenty-first street.

Baby Clothes.

Once upon a time, and not so very many years ago, loving fingers prepared the long slips and robes that constitute the first dress of an infant; but all this is changed. The fondest mother has now but to make out a list and spend a few hours in selecting the entire outfit, when her baby is furnished with dainty garments produced in quantities by professional workers, whose skill and taste attain results entirely satisfactory. In a word, good material and trimmings made up into pretty garments are for sale at prices so moderate that it is oftentimes a matter of economy to buy them. Babies, as of old, are confined to white dresses, made with high-necked yokes and long sleeves, and composed of English and French nainsook, Lonsdale cambrics and mulls. The simplest of the little day slips are made with yokes and trimmed with tucks, insertion and embroidery. Night slips are made shorter and narrower than are the day slips. These are usually fashioned without yokes. A favorite pattern consists of three box-plaits to the waist in front and one at the back. The garment known to the baby world as a robe is a much more elaborate affair than is the slip. The entire front of a robe usually presents one mass of embroideries and insertions, being finished about the bottom with a deep flounce of insertions, tucks and embroideries to match. Color is introduced into an infant's wardrobe in the dainty little wrappers, sacques and blankets provided, as well as in the trimmings of baby basket and crib. By the way, a whole chapter might be written in description of cribs and baskets, so elaborate have these articles grown within the past few years. Six months is the age conceded as the correct one for putting babies into short clothes, when comes a charming variety of styles and patterns. The English Mother Hubbard dress, with its tucked yoke and skirt, finished with tucks and deep embroidery, is a pleasing model, as are the little dresses shirred to the yoke and again at the knees, with and embroidered flounce below. The little colored dresses worn with white gamp waists, introduced last summer, will be largely worn by children one and two years old this season. Turkey red, light pink and delicate shades of blue and lemon are favorite colors for these dresses; the yokes and sleeves being of fine cambric, tucked and trimmed with lace or embroidery. To match come little sacks of the exact shade of the dress. Wraps are of fine cashmere, with fine embroidery, ladies' cloth or Gilbert flannel; the preferred colors being light pink and blue. There are also very dressy cloaks of surah, trimmed with Moresque lace. For summer pique will be a material much used. The Mother Hubbard continues a popular model. There is also a pretty style of loose sacque, a modification of the Mother Hubbard.

What a Girl Does.

The Modern Girl, to leave dancing out of the question, is still mother's orderly house to chaos by her æsthetic tastes and her decorating. She repaints the worn and japanned tea-waiters, and the water-pitchers, teacups, pie-plates, and her father's shaving-mug. She belongs to an amateur dramatic club and a reading Shakspearean association. She gets herself up as a bewitching gypsy or fairy for tableaux; takes singing lessons from a bogus "old master;" makes one of a French class where they villify each other in a foreign language in very bad grammar. She takes Turkish baths because her limbs are round, and it will be sure to get out if she goes down there to be sweated and rubbed and kneaded in an atmosphere that would parboil a Hottentot. She tells another girl who cannot afford it that she should die if she did not take them. She offers to play for everybody's benefit, and calculates on wearing a set of costumes that will paralyze the club. She takes swimming lessons at the Natatorium because she looks well in a close-fitting blue flannel shirt and drawers, and it is so nice to scream and have a big man rush in and drag her out, and girls who swim well are away above par at the seaside resorts. She joins the riding class because she sits her horse well, and is one of the few women who can wear a riding hat and look pretty. She encourages the Tally-ho parties, because it smacks of adventure to come swashing and rolling home recklessly in a road-wagon, under a tooting horn, and the suppers are delightful. She belongs to the Flower mission and visits the sick children and lonesome patients in the hospital, because it is the thing to do, and down in her heart she feels that her Creator demands something from her once in a while, and she enjoys doing a good action which makes her sleep better at night. She works like a slave at church festivals and dinners in a bewildering costume and a soubrette cap of white muslin, declaring every moment that she will "certainly drop;" but she keeps up surprisingly when more men come in with plenty of money and very little notion of how it all went when they go out. She looks on the female who comes in to eat as an infringement, because she did not bargain to swell her little feet up by trotting about with oyster patties and Charlotte Russes for other women.

Screens.

For a sitting-room fire screen, silk, satin, velvet or plush to match the prevailing color is appropriate. Crimson silk, vandyked at the bottom and edged by ivory-tinted lace, the stitch being run in a hem about six inches higher, over which, to prevent it looking too plain, may be worked a crest, monogram, or spray of flowers, in shades of gray and ivory, or else the paint brush may be brought into use. A miniature window frame may be added. A most economical style of decoration is a Venetian blind, which, with a fresh coat of paint will last many years, and may be opened and closed as desired. A large sheet of perforated zinc looks well worked in long stitches in bright-colored wool, and then filled in by a small bolt at the top. Screens to stand in the fender are very convenient. The large Japanese medallions look quite handsome when mounted on a wire or wooden frame, fitted into a weighted wooden stand, having gilt knobs screwed in for feet. The border round screen, made of velvet, stamped leather, or else a beading, such as is used for small picture frames, either of dark wood or gilt glued around; also a few gilt or wooden spikes at the top look well. A child's wooden hoop, with a delicate tint of pink or blue sateen, puckered fully on, and drawn together in the center, under a bunch of ribbon, is novel and easily made. A broad border of peacock's feathers, white duck's or pheasant's, round the edge, attaching a large handle at one side, of either twisted wire or cane, gives the appearance of a gigantic hand-screen. Three small hoops, when fastened at the back by a narrow slip of tin have an uncommon effect. There should be a prop at the back, like in a photograph frame, and each hoop may contain a picture or work; according to fancy. If a ture, it is better to cover the hoops by dark purple cardboard, leaving the prettily-shaped space for the picture at the back. A fire-place in a card-room looks well studded all over with large hearts, spades, clubs and diamonds, made on cards. These should be made large, about four inches long; red hearts, black spades, yellow diamonds, and dark green clubs.

Quarrels.

Women are companionable souls, and love to make other women witness their successes, and share or take all their troubles if possible. There never lived a girl who did not have some bosom friend and confidante to whom she told her secrets at night in bursts of enthusiasm, when putting up their crimps together and chewing gum, some responsive little noodle whom she openly ridiculed next day for the way she wore her panier or blackened her eyebrows. It is necessary that women should share their love letters with another woman and tell intrigues, otherwise the love of epistles and adventures are valueless. By and by a fracture occurs, a slight fissure such as suddenly gaps in a polished glacier of Mont Blanc, as a warning to tourists. Those two who have slept in each other's dimpled arms are all at once at dagger's points. No one so hated as either. And out come all the treasured little scandals and secrets in a voluble torrent, added to and swelled by all that imagination can produce as evidence. And the heads of the two families find it necessary to put more streets and townships between them. Yet with this bitter experience, leaving a bad taste in the mouth of each, both women hunt up another bosom friend in order that they may discourse on the vileness and perfidy of the lost friend. Public chroniclers might perish for news as to how women paint, powder, blacken their eyes, drink, smoke cigarettes, dine with other ladies' husbands, and cut up generally, if it were not for the "lost friends" who see to it that such doings do not go down to darkness and obscurity.

English Dressmaking.

One thing that is very odd about English ladies, says Lucy Hooper, is the fact that they never care to have their dresses fit. They all wear gowns, the cut of which would drive an average American female wild with misery. I was at the opera last night, and in front of me sat a young lady wearing a dress of pale blue brocade, trimmed with pearl passementerie. It laced up the back, and one side of the back of the corsage was fully half an inch higher than the other, to say nothing of such minor defects as sleeves cut out very much in the back, and a general series of wrinkles all over the corsage. This is rather an extreme case, but as a rule the dresses worn by English women do not make even a feeble pretense at fitting them.

The English dress and cloakmakers complain greatly at the fussiness and exactness of their American clients, who are used to well-fitting garments, and who insist upon having them when they pay a good price for the articles. The cases of the Messrs. Benjamin, the ulster-makers in Conduit street, may be remembered. They put a placard in the window saying that no orders from America would be received without prepayment of the half the price of the article. The reason of this was the simple fact that their American customers would not take ill-made, ill-fitting ulsters. They sent one, I remember, to an American lady which was three inches longer in front than it was at the back. So the lady refused to take it, and considerable unpleasantness was the result. Well dressed, one half of the young English women that one sees would be flesh-and-blood Venuses. As it is, they are merely the commonplace girls with a touch of the absurd about their appearance. Now and then one sees a face so fresh, so fair, so charming in its blooming youth and innocent candor, that it is loving in spite of combed-back hair and a horrible bonnet. But it must be very lovely to stand such a test, and not one in a thousand can do so.

A Good Waltzing Suit.

"Lisle thread is a somewhat new departure for underwear," says Clara Belle in the Cincinnati Enquirer, "and for persons of full habit, or those who feel the heat very much, there is nothing better. It is elastic, but at the same time offers a healthy friction.

"'I shall be able to waltz for hours this summer,' said a frivolous young thing, 'where last summer I could only keep it up for minutes.'"

"'How is that?' I asked.

"'You've heard of Spring-heel Jack! There was something or other about his shoes, if I remember rightly, that helped his gait so much as to make him a wonderful runner. Well, consider me mechanically improved all over in that kind of way. I've got on an elastic, eelskin sort of combination suit. It keeps me at a tension, and makes every nerve and muscle feel capable of unprecedented activity and endurance. A girl who couldn't waltz continuously under such conditions would be a rarity.'"

Night Gowns.

The prevailing styles for nightgowns are the sacque shapes with yokes of lace or embroidery. A novelty is a night robe of fine India linen, with a Watteau plait in the back, which has a demi train, the entire front of rich Florentine lace edging in cascades down the center and in a double quilting around the bottom. Linen lawn is much used with real lace for handsome gowns, made up with what are termed Pompadour yokes. The Mother Hubbard gown—a model borrowed from the children's dress of that name—is another style. On the more expensive robes there is a wealth of garniture, and the garment follows the outline of the figure closely, suggesting a dressing robe or wrapper rather than a nightgown.

Household Hints.

A nice way to cook a piece of the round of beef is to line a saucepan with thin slices of bacon; then lay the beef in. Cover it with water. Cover the saucepan, and let the meat cook slowly for several hours, or until it is perfectly tender. As the water boils away add more, so that plenty will be left for gravy. Season highly with salt, pepper, celery salt or curry, and some small onions sliced.

New potatoes cooked in this way make a dainty breakfast dish: Put a lump of butter in a frying pan, stir in with it as it softens a tablespoonful of flour, a small onion chopped fine, and a little parsley; lastly, a small cup of sweet cream. Stir until these are well mixed, then put in the cold boiled potatoes, cut in small pieces. Let all boil together. Serve hot.

So many of the small fruits, such as blackberries, plums, etc., are delicious pickled that a general rule for making a sweet pickle is desirable. To seven pounds of fruit allow two pounds of sugar, one quart of vinegar, and spices to your taste. Cassia buds make a very delicate flavor, but are somewhat expensive when compared with other spices.

An indigestible but delicious frosting for a cake of one layer is made of boiled frosting, with English walnut meats, raisins, and a very little citron added; chop these and stir in; have it about an inch think on the cake, and pin a paper around the cake so that the frosting will not run off before it has time to cool.

Mead, which is enjoyed by many as a summer drink, is made of one pound and a half of white sugar, with one pint and a half of boiling water poured over it; add an eighth of a pound of tartaric acid and half an ounce of sassafras. Bottle this, and when you use it, to each glass add a pinch of soda.

Tomato soup with beef stock instead of milk is very appetizing; to one quart of stock allow one pint and a half of stewed tomatoes which you have sweetened and salted to your taste; add an onion sliced, which may be removed before serving the soup. Let the soup simmer gently and not boil hard.

An excellent pudding is made of tart apples stewed, and then put in layers with fine cracker or bread crumbs. While the apples are still hot stir sugar and a little butter with them. This should be baked for half an hour. A little sweet cream is a great addition, but it is good without any sauce.

If your tomato vines hang very full of green tomatoes, a few may be picked and pickled, and those which are left will grow and ripen more rapidly. These green ones will make excellent pickles, and are nice canned for use next spring. They are so firm they will keep perfectly.

The linen duster is extinct as a traveler's cloak. Ladies now wear cloth, cashmere and summer silk dresses for traveling suits, with a tailor-made jacket or a Jersey polonaise that protects the dress from dust, and affords needed warmth.

One way to cook summer squash is to cut it in slices about an inch thick and boil in salted water, using just as little as will answer. When done drain it well and without mashing; serve it with butter, pepper and salt.

The late peas are sometimes thought to be improved if when cooking a small piece of ham, or bacon, or of corned beef is cooked with them. Remove the meat before serving, and thicken the soup with flour or arrowroot.

A little tomato catsup is a great addition to a mixture of cold boiled ham, mustard, etc., for sandwiches.

If nutmeg is grated and mixed with ginger in hard ginger-bread, a piquant flavor is given to it.

What Spoiled an Adirondack Romance.

Albany Journal: The story has already been told of the courtship and marriage of Emma Camp, the dusky daughter of Elijah Camp, the Indian guide of the Adirondack region, and Gabriel Mead, of Ossining, Westchester county. The bronze beauty of the Oneidas, who gave her untried affections to the pale face who came into the forest to woo her, is seventeen years old, pretty, vivacious and intelligent. She has caught the fancy for the nonce of many mighty hunters who broke bread with her father while pursuing the game of the endless woods to their lair. Her mother was a white woman living at Saratoga Springs. Both were in the village last Saturday. For what purpose the Saratoga Journal says: "The object of their visit here was in relation to some legal business, which was transacted for the Indian maiden by her counsel, Gen. Charles Hughes, of Sandy Hill. In December last the hand of the beauty was won by Mead, and they were duly and regularly married. He lived with her till May last, when the fickle youth abandoned his Oneida bride, and then commenced an action for a decree of nullity of the marriage contract, on the ground that he was under the influence of alcoholic stimulants when he was married to the blushing maiden of seventeen summers. It is understood that Mead's family and relatives, who are in affluent circumstances, disapproved of the marriage, and urged him to relieve himself of his Adirondack wife—the Indian girl must go. Gen. Charles S. Hughes had the place of trial of the suit changed to Saratoga county, and during the pendency of it he was appointed her guardian ad litem; and on Saturday, before Judge Bockes, at chambers, he was made her general guardian. We understand that Mead's friends have made offers to give Emma Mead, nee Camp, a cool $10,000 in hard and shining gold if she will not put in any defense to the suit, and thus allow him to have the marriage contract nullified. It is also understood that she has subsequently agreed to take the proffered amount, believing that $10,000 is preferable to a drunken pale-face husband. Mead need not have been ashamed of his attractive bride, who is a young woman of fine presence, and is very highly spoken of by those who are acquainted with her. Though Indian blood courses through her veins, Emma is as fair as the average white person, and has a fine presence. Her mother, a former resident of this place, is also a woman of excellent appearance."

Pansy Blossoms.

A Chicago Tribune reporter who happened to be on Michigan avenue without his waterproof when the rain began the other day, took shelter in a music store. It was not one of the swell music stores with a six-inch-deep carpet on the floor, and a brass-buttoned attendant at the entrance, and a clerical-looking usher inside, and a dozen smirking clerks behind the counters, and a pretty young lady on the cashier's stool—it wasn't that kind of a store. It was a plain store, where space was valuable. One-half of it was a tailor's shop and the other half was music—music in wagon-loads. There were at least 10,000 "Only-a-Pansy-Blossoms back of the window, and 5,000 Old-Oaken-Buckets" on the end of the counter, and a wheelbarrowful of I'll-Meet-Her-When-the-Sun-Goes-Downs" in the middle of the floor, and a big pile of Maiden's-Prayers in the corner, and an armful of Peek-a-Boos hiding behind the chair, and about a million of Over-the-Garden-Walls and Biddy-Magees and Cackle-Cackle-Cackles stowed away under the tailor's cutting-board. There wasn't room to whip a cat, as the saying is. "I believe you want some street agents to sell music, don't you?" said the reporter. "Yes, sir?" said the man in charge, looking the reporter over as though he was afraid of him stealing something. "I believe I could make some money at that until the telegraph strike is over; I don't want to be idle," said the reporter. "Yes, I am sure you could, if you are willing to go into it," said the young man. "We have a couple of men at it, and they earn over $6 a day easily. There is no trouble selling new songs; you see the music is just as well printed as the 50-cent issues. The wholesale price is 2 cents a copy. Suppose you take 100 copies to start with—that will give you a nice assortment, ten songs and ten copies of each—costing $2. You soon sell them off, if you are any good as a salesman, and that's $3 earned. It depends a good deal on the songs you offer whether you succeed. Now, here is a beautiful thing that everybody wants," and the young man reached for a sample piece and began to sing the air:

And it's how I love,
Pretty little Mary,
She's the keeper of a dairy:
Oh how I love,
And I'll meet her when the sun goes down.

The reporter stood the racket with perfect complaisance—he has a boarding-house chum who is learning the concertina, so he is fit to stand any kind of amateur harmony. "Very nice, indeed!" he said, with mild enthusiasm. "Now here's another," continued the young man; "it's Gus Williams' song, One of the Finest,' and it sells like hot cakes. You wouldn't believe what we sell of that song. Here's Is That Mishter Reilly? and it's a whacker. We Never Speak as We Pass By has an immense sale also, and Empty is the Cradle is another of the O. K.'s. Here's a tip-topper, Baby's Got a Tooth, and again the music began:

George dear, George dear, would you know the truth;
George dear, the baby dear, bless the little youth
Do get up and light the fire,
Turn the gas a little higher,
Run and call my Aunt Mariar,
Baby's got a tooth!

"Could I sell some for you in the stores?" asked the reporter when his applause had subsided.

"Yes, you could, I'm sure. We shall let you sell it at 2 cents a copy, and give you 25 per cent commission on sales. Terms cash. I think you could do better that way. Now here's a piece there's thousands sold of (singing):

"Only a pan——"

It was too much—the reporter wildly fled.

The Plug Operator in Trouble.

Chicago News: "I think a good deal of my success in life is due to the fact that it has always been my policy to take things as they come. But when things quit coming, what's a fellow going to do? Now, things are beginning to quit coming in the Western Union operating room. Night before last cigars quit coming, and last night my order for ice cream was dishonored. I didn't miss the cigars the first night, for, having dined rather heavily in the evening, I had no desire to smoke. I find that I have been dining too heavily of late, anyhow, and the rich food I've been eating is making boils come out on my neck.

When I called the check boy last night, and ordered him to bring me a few mild cigars out of the chief operator's box, a sickly smile came over his face, and there was that in his eye which sent a Manitoba wave up my spinal column.

"There ain't agoin' to be no more cigars for you fellers," said this Ishmaelite; "cigars is played out."

"No more cigars?" I ejaculated.

"'Nixy,' sneered the human hyena; 'nixy. I guess you fellers 'll have to tackle fivers again. Tubbs ses the 15 cent cigars make you nervis, so you can't work the key. Tubbs ses it's for your own good not to smoke cigars what cost more 'n a nickel. Tubbs ses ham operators work better wen dey smoke stin——'

"'Look here,' said I in a commanding voice, 'I do not care to smoke. Bring some ice cream and cake.'

"'Tubbs and Clowry,' answered the Williams street imp, 'ses ice cream is bad for de pancratic glanz, or sumting, and ham operators always feel better wen dey bies it demselves.'

"'What do Tubbs and Clowry know about my pancreatic gland?' I said, scornfully. 'This is a terrible let down. Does Felton know what's going on?'

"Yes, I should holler," said the snickering mocker, "Felton ses he wood as live feed lobster salad to de stuffed whale as ice cream to a plug operator. He ses it's throwin' perls afore swine. Felton told Clowry dat he oughter bi a bar'l ov tobacco stems and a few dozzin clay pipes, instead of feedin' you fellers on 15 cent cigars as 'ell give yer de janders. Felton ses of yer want ter make a ham operator feel contented feed 'em on section-house hash, let 'em chaw stumps an' smoke painted cabbage leaves, an' den put him to bed in a hay loft. Felton ses——"

"I know the boy invented a good deal of this, but he must have heard some of it. Is this what we get for coming to the rescue? Is this our reward for standing by the corporation when it was submerged in trouble? What business is it of mine if the restaurant bill for July was $5,000? What did the chief operator show it to be for?

"Isn't it enough that I had to plank down my nickle when I rode home to-night? The company is still furnishing the grub. Let them cut off the victuals and I will join the brotherhood. I am with the brotherhood even now at heart. Let even a roast potato be missing to-morrow and I will march out of the office to assert and maintain and fight for the rights of labor. [N. B.—I'm pretty well fixed for cigars; I have got my clothes out of hock; I'm solid with my boarding house, and I know a fellow I can hold up for the drinks for a month."—The Plug Operator.

Descendants of Martin Luther.

Chicago News: Luther left three sons, and it has often been said that their male line was extinguished early in the last century. But the report is confirmed that there are at Cloister Allendorff, on the Werr, in Meiningen, two brothers, Heinrich and Carl Luther, who can prove descent from the great reformer by a genealogical tree, which has been deposited for safety with a Leipsic insurance company. Heinrich, the elder, is a journeyman carpenter, while Carl is studying theology. Their mother is said to have been the daughter of a high official at Berlin. Their father was working at his trade as a mason in the capital, when the girl fell madly in love with him, as much through enthusiastic admiration of all that related to Martin Luther as from appreciation of the good-looking young journeyman. But the marriage ended unhappily, for the mason's wife was disinherited by her family, and is said to have died in misery.

VANITY OF VANITIES.

Though in my verse I leave no monument
More lasting than the sepulchres of kings;
Although my song-birds fold their failing wings,
And my star tumbles from the firmament;
Although I may not cheat the discontent
Of Time, who, heedless how a lover sings,
Closes his hand about his throat and clings
Close and clings hard until his life is spent,
I shall not heed if in the hours that run
To dust between my hands, one hour of thee
Flamed like a jewel; so when hot desire
Has tossed away and pleasant youth is done,
A gracious memory may abide with me,
Dreaming of love beside a dying fire.
—*Justin McCarthy.*

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Minnesota Fairs.

The following gives time and place of holding the various State and county fairs in Minnesota the present fall:

Northwestern, at Minneapolis, Aug. 27 to Sept. 1.
State fair, at Owatonna, Sept. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8.
Yellow Medicine county, at Granite Falls, Sept. 10, 11 and 12.
Blue Earth county, at Garden City, Sept. 12, 13 and 14.
Dakota county, Hastings Industrial, at Hastings, Sept. 12, 13 and 14.
Chippewa county, Sept. 12, 13 and 14.
Brown County Agricultural society, at New Ulm, Sept. 15, 16 and 17.
Meeker county, at Litchfield, Sept. 18, 19 and 20.
Nobles county, at Worthington, Sept. 18, 19 and 20.
Nicollet county, at St. Peter, Sept. 20 and 21.
Le Sueur county, at Le Sueur, Sept. 20, 21 and 22.
Wright county, at Howard Lake, Sept. 25, 26 and 27.
Fillmore county, at Preston, Sept. 25, 26 and 27.
McLeod county, at Hutchinson, Sept. 25, 26 and 27.
Stearns county, at St. Cloud, Sept. 26 and 27.
Renville county, at Bird Island, Sept. 28 and 29

The board of equalization has increased the assessable value of the railroad property in California for the present year $8,500,000.

The vacancies in the faculty of the first state normal school at Winona have all been filled. Prof. T. H. Kirk the newly-appointed institute conducter, is a graduate of the state university of Wisconsin. Miss Jennie Ellis, who was for several years a valued member of the faculty, and who has spent the last year in Wellesley college in special study of English language and literature, returns to assume charge of that department. Miss Ada L. Mitchell of Brooklyn, N. Y., who has been appointed teacher of vocal music and voice culture, comes highly recommended. Miss Jeanette McCool, a graduate of the advance course of the state normal school at Oswego, N. Y., will take charge of the third model room. Miss Mary E. Sykes, of the second model room, has been, for several years, the leading primary principal in the city schools of Syracuse, N. Y. Miss Belle Thomas, who will have charge of the pupils in the first model room, was selected for this position on the advice of Col. F. W. Parker, of "Quincy" fame. The Kindergarten will hereafter be under the direction of Miss Angeline Brooks of Springfield, Mass.

Mr. Kerwin, an old citizen of Spring Valley, was seriously if not fatally injured by being run over by a harvester.

Sheriff Bogart of Winona county passed through St. Paul recently with H. W. Northrup, whom he had arrested in Fergus Falls, in his custody. The prisoner is charged with seducing a young girl named Kitty May Clyde, living at Fremont, Winona county.

A young girl who accuses the postmaster of Valley Creek, Washington county, with being the father of her child entered the postoffice and inquired for a letter. On receiving a negative answer she called him a liar and threw a brick bat through the window. A crowd collected which could only be dispersed by the postmaster wading into them with a cocked revolver.

B. R. Palmer Post, G. A. R. No. 40, has been mustered at Sauk Center. A. G. Jaques is commander.

A new city hall is being built at Shakopee.

Mr. Frank Allen of Rochester, whose house was wholly demolished, was in St. Paul with his wife and baby, and looks upon his visit here as a providential piece of good fortune. Mr. Allen is a brother-in-law of Mr. Cole who was killed. Mr. Allen returned to Rochester with his family on the first train the 22th inst.

John Stone, an old and respected citizen of Mantorville, died suddenly and without warning, of apoplexy, aged seventy-seven years. He had lived in Dodge county since 1864.

Harvey Bragdon, a sewing machine agent is missing. He left Winona on the 17th of July for a three weeks' trip through Trempealeau county. He had a fine team of two, a two-horse wagon and two sewing machines, the property of Mr. F. W. Robinson of Winona, and is said to have decamped with the whole outfit, and to have collected money due to Mr. Robinson on sewing machines and pocketed that also.

The Carver county fair will be held in Chaska, Sept. 28, 29.

On the 26th inst., lightning struck the barn of Mr. Finlason, Winnebago Prairie, and the barn and crop from fifty acres burned. The lightning also struck the barn of William Stinghfield, Maine Prairie, burning the barn and stack of oats. In the same town Fred Whitney's barn was struck, killing a man, but saving the building.

The canvassers for the new directory of Duluth have completed their work, and have a list of 7,610 names. This is an increase over last year of 2,356 names. The multiple used in estimating the population is 2¼, which would give the number of inhabitants at 17,122, an increase over 1882 of about 6,000. The percentage of increase is claimed to be greater than that of any other city in the northwest, outside of new places.

The wife of William Stebner of Wood Lake gave birth to a child, which is spotted with red all over, and whose arms are one continuous bone.

John Hogan, the Lake Elmo shootist was arrested Tuesday at Flaherty's house near the scene of his crime, by Officers Rheardon and Walters. McCarty is as comfortable as may be expected under the circumstances. He says that he has never conducted himself improperly toward Mrs. Hogan, and that nothing criminal in word or action ever occurred between them.

John Pancake and George Bennett, two burglars who broke into J. H. Campbell's house, near Fort Ripley, have been caught at Little Falls.

The Pioneer Press headed a subscription for Rochester with $100, which was followed by $50 from Gen. A. H. Terry, and others, and promises to net $1,000.

The Postal Reduction.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Aug. 21.—The more important of the monthly questions now being asked as to the impending reduction in the rate of letter postage are answered in a circular on the subject which the postoffice department is sending to postmasters. The following are the more important paragraphs of this circular:

All postmasters are instructed to limit their requisitions for 3-cent stamps and stamped envelopes to quantities that may be deemed sufficient to last until the 1st of October. Postmasters will take all available means, without incurring any expense to the department, of calling public attention to the reduction of postage, so that purchasers may not accumulate an unnecessary supply of 3-cent stamps or stamped envelopes. No arrangements have yet been made for the redemption of 3-cent stamps and envelopes in the hands of postmasters, or for the exchange of such stamps and envelopes in the hands of private holders. Until further notice, therefore, postmasters will not make exchanges for the public, nor will they return to the department the stocks remaining in their own hands on and after the 1st of October. The 2 and 3 cent stamps and stamped envelopes of the present designs will continue to be valid after the 1st of October. The 3-cent stamps may be used in combination with other stamps. The department will be ready to issue 2-cent adhesive stamps on the 15th of September, and stamped envelopes on Sept. 1, in order to be placed for use on the 1st of October. The new 2-cent stamps and stamped envelopes must not be placed on sale by postmasters or used before the 1st day of October, 1883. Special request envelopes of the new design must not be used prior to that date.

Somebody has been bright enough to say: "Langtry and Gebhart—the lily of the valley and the vulture of the lily."

UNCLASSIFIED NEWS.

Another of Dubuque's distinguished citizens passed away the 26th in the person of John Hodgden, who has resided there for the past thirty years. His death has been expected for some time, as resulted from old age. The deceased was born in New Hampshire in the year of 1800.

At St. Louis, Judge Noonan of the court of correction, gave a decision the 27th inst., in the case of William J. Memp, charged with violating the Sunday law by keeping his beer saloon open on Sunday. The court decides that the Downing law does not appeal the special act of 1857, which was submitted to the vote of the people and carried, and which permits of the sale of beverages and refreshments, other than distilled liquors, on any day in the week. The court then instructed the jury to acquit, which was done, and the beer saloon and garden keepers are happy.

The following promotion was made in the treasury department on the 27th: Milan C. Edson of Minnesota, class 1 to class 2.

Postmasters Confirmed—Minnesota: William Marin, Domestic. Dakota: Menzo M. Benster, Gettysburg: Edwin Bader, Howell. Iowa; William Q. Harris, Kasson.

The czar and czarina with the rest of the imperial family have sailed for Copenhagen.

Charles Van Natter, an eighteen-year-old lad was arrested recently, charged with having ravished May Coleman, a little girl but five years of age. There was much loud threats and some talk of lynching, but nothing of any moment occurred. The boy is still in jail.

Before O'Donnell, who killed James Carey the informer, was committed for trial, he said to the magistrate: "I am not guilty of wilful murder. The killing was done in self defense. Cary drew a revolver from his right hand pocket, and I snatched it and shot him."

The cattle brought to Liverpool by the steamer Ontario from Montreal were slaughtered, as they were suspected of being inflicted with Texan fever.

A McDade, Tex., dispatch details a row, culminating in a shotgun affray in which Bob Young was mortally wounded by George Milton. A man named Hill with Young received a severe flesh wound. A drummer and a prominent citizen standing by, had their clothing perforated, but escaped uninjured.

A dispatch from Keokuk announces the finding there of Mary Churchill, the young girl who disappeared from her home in St. Louis recently.

A news San Antonio special says: Gross & Co's building destroyed by fire recently, caused a loss of $200,000; insurance $90,000. Hugo & Schmetze's grocery, $100,000, insured for $60,000. Gross & Co., $40,000; insured for $18,000. Henning & Standin, $8,000; insured. Dun's mercantile agency, $1,000; insured. Three men were quite badly burned, and two firemen somewhat injured.

The Milwaukee & St. Paul is now completed thirty miles south of Redfield, Dak., and depot buildings will be erected at that place this week.

THE MARKETS.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Patents, Orange Blossom, $7; Red Cross, straights, $6; Capitol family, $5.50; Bakers' XXXX, $4.25; in barrels, 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality; low grades, $2@2.50. Rye flour, $3.75 per bbl. Graham, $4.50 per bbl.

WHEAT—Market quiet, though there was a fair amount doing in the general market, supply considered. Prices were unchanged and quotably steady. No. 1 hard, $1.13; August, $1.12; September, $1.07; October and the year, $1.05; No. 2 hard, $1.08; No. 2 97c, all bids.

CORN—Quiet for want of supply. The demand was easy. Prices unchanged except for year, that was higher. No. 3 was lower, in bids. Quotations: No. 2, 49c bid, 50c asked for spot and August; September, 47c bid, 49c asked; Year, 46c bid, 47c asked; No. 3, 42c bid.

OATS—There was a fair demand for spot oats. Futures quiet. No. 2 mixed, 30c bid for old; September, 26c bid, 28c asked; October, 25c bid, 27c asked; year, 25c bid, 26c asked; No. 2 white, 28c asked for new; rejected, 27c asked.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—There is no material change in the situation, which is considered strong by all. Minnesota patents are quoted in Boston at $7.40@7.75 and in New York at $7.25@7.65. Local quotations are: Patents, $6.50@7; straights, $5.60@6; clears, $4.80@5.20; low grades, $2.25@3.25.

MILLSTUFF—Yesterday's shipments were small, and the local demand seems to be lighter. Quotations: Bran, in bulk, $7.25; sacked, $9.25. Fine shorts, $10.50@11; coarse, $9.75@10.25. Mixed feed, $16@18. Coarse corn meal, $19.

WHEAT—The boom was on No. 1 Northern, new, which sold at $1.07, and then dropped to $1.04 at a single jump. Old No. 1 hard sold at $1.16 in store, and a fine sample of No. 2 hard went at $1.14. Four cars of No. 1 Northern went at $1.07, and three cars of the same at $1.04. No. 1 hard seller September was offered at $1.07, with $1.05 bid. For No. 1 Northern, seller September, $1.02 was bid, and for No. 2. seller September, $1.02 was asked and 95c bid. For No. 1 hard, seller October, $1.06 was bid and $1.07 asked. Sales of old by sample were at 88c and 98c respectively. Quotations: No. 1 hard, $1.16; No. 2 hard, $1.12; No. 1 Northern, $1.12; No. 2 Northern, $1.07; No. 1, $1.06; No. 2, $1.02; No. 3, 97c. Millers' association prices: No. 1 hard, $1.10; No. 2 hard, $1.05; No. 1 regular, $1.03; No. 2, $1; No. 3, 90c; No. 4, 80c.

CORN—There was no trading. Posted was offered at 41c, and No. 2 at 49c. Quotable at 48c for No. 2, and 40@47c for condemned, by sample.

OATS—Offerings were free, but bids were scarce. A lot of rejected went, by sample, at 25c. Quotable at 28c for No. 2 mixed; white, 30c; rejected, 25@27c, by sample.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour quiet and unchanged. Regular wheat, unsettled and lower; $1.00½ for August; $1@1.01½ September; $1.02¾@1.02⅞ October; $1.04½@1.04¾ November; $1.00½ the year; No. 2 spring, $1.00¼; No. 3 spring, 90@93c; No. 2 red winter, $1.02½. Corn, easier and quiet; 50⅞c cash and August; 50⅜@50½c September; 49¾@49⅞c October; 47⅞@48c November; 46@46¼c the year. Oats, steady; 27c cash and August; 26¼@26⅜c September; 26½c October; 26¾c November; 26c the year. Rye, lower, at 56½c. Barley, dull; 62½c September. Pork, in fair demand and nominally unchanged; $11.92½@12 cash and August; $11.92½@11.95 September; $12.05@12.07½ October; $11.65@11.70 November; $11.55@11.60 the year; $12.10@12.12½ January. Lard, steady; $8.35@8.37½ cash, August and September; $8.82½@8.35 October; $8.10@8.12½ November; $8.02½@8.05 the year; $8.10@8.12½ January. Bulk meats in fair demand; shoulders, $5.75; short ribs, $6.55; short clear, $7.10. Butter, eggs and whisky, unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 4,000 bbls; wheat, 56,000 bu; corn, 301,000 bu; oats, 191,000 bu; rye, 49,000 bu; barley, 2,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 3,000 bbls; wheat, 66,000 bu; corn, 238,000 bu; oats, 158,000 bu; rye, 58,000 bu; barley, 1,000 bu.

NEW YORK MARKET.—Flour, dull; receipts, 14,000 bbls; exports, 7,500 bbls. Wheat, cash lots ½c and options ⅜@⅝c lower, closing steadier; receipts, 202,000 bu; exports, 368,000 bu; ungraded, red, $1.00@1.22; No. 4 red, $1.04½; steamer No. 3 red, $1.03½; No. 3 red, $1.13@1.14½, delivered; steamer No. 2 red, $1.10; No. 2 red, $1.18¼@1.18½ elevator, $1.19@1.20¼ afloat; ungraded white, 91c@$1.21; No. 2 red, August, sales, 24,000 bu at $1.16⅛@1.16¾, closing at $1.16¾; September, sales, 812,000 bu at $1.16¾@1.17½, closing at $1.16¾; October, sales, 472,000 bu at $1.14@1.14⅞, closing at $1.19¼; November, sales, 368,000 bu at $1.21¼@1.21½, closing at $1.21¾; December, sales, 200,000 bu at $1.23¼@1.23½, closing at $1.23½; January, sales, 16,000 bu at $1.24⅞; February, sales, 56,000 bu at $1.26⅞@1.26⅞, closing at $1.26⅞. Corn, spot lots opened firm and closed a shade lower; options ¼@⅜c, dull and lower; receipts, 76,475 bu; exports, 178,000 bu; ungraded, 57@65c; No. 3, 62@62½c; No. 2, 64⅞@65½ afloat; No. 2, white, 66c; No. 2 August, 63⅜@63½c, closing at 63½c; September, 62⅞@63⅛c, closing at 62⅞c; October, 63@63¼c, closing at 63c; November, 62⅜@62⅞c, closing at 62⅝c. Oats, ¼@1c higher; receipts, 125,000 bu; exports, none; mixed Western, 30@38c; white Western, 40@48c. Hay, in fair demand and firmly held. Hops, quiet and firm; good to choice, 30@35c. Coffee, firm and fairly active. Sugar, demand fair and market firm; refined, firmer; yellow, 6½c; standard A, 8½@8¾c; confectioners A, 8 5-16c; granulated, 8 11-16c. Molasses quiet and unchanged. Rice, quiet but steady; domestic 5@7c; Rangoon, 4¾@5. Petroleum, dull; United, 6¾c. Tallow, quiet and firm. Rosin, active but lower; $1.55@1.65. Turpentine, quiet, but steady; 41½c. Eggs, Western fresh, 22@22½c. Leather, firm and fairly active; hemlock soles, Buenos Ayres, Rio Grande, light middle and heavy weight, 21½@25½. Wool, quiet but steady; domestic fleece, 32@45c; pulled, 18@40c; unwashed, 10@28c; Texas, 14@27c. Pork, steady; options at nominal rates. Lard, dull and heavy; prime steam, $8.75; September, $8.70; October, $8.71; November, $8.50; December, $8.45; January, $8.50@8.55. Butter, quiet and unchanged. Cheese, quiet but firm. Lead, dull and [illegible] changed.

A JERSEY SNAKE HUNT.

Practical Use of an Imitation Mouse At Close Quarters.

After the road came to an end altogether and left the wagon jolting over an unbroken field, the old horse put on a remarkable burst of speed and turned into a narrow lane leading to a small farm-house.

"Look here," I said, "didn't I pay you to carry me to Jerry Martin's?"

"Sartin you did, sir."

"Then why don't you do it? Why do you stop here at your own home?"

"Done the best I could, sir. This is Jerry Martin's place, sir."

"And you?"

"I'm Jerry Martin, sir; at your service sir."

A quarter so neatly earned surely was well deserved, and, checking an impulse to say something sarcastic, I laughed and told Jerry my errand.

"Snake huntin', is it?" he exclaimed, in something like astonishment. "Want to go snake huntin'? Well, I never! Fine gents from the city never hunts snakes, as I knows, on. Goin' to start a circus? Museum business, maybe No? Well, I never. Jest want to hunt snakes! Maria!" he shouted, in a voice that might have been mistaken for a steam whistle.

A nervous-looking little woman stepped out from behind a chicken coop.

"Ye needn't yell so, Jerry Martin; I ain't deaf."

"Here's a gentleman from the city as wants to go snake huntin'," Jerry moved back to note the effect of his words. Not a muscle moved in the careworn face under the sun-bonnet.

"Well" she said, a moment afterward, "why don't you take him?"

"I'll do it—for a half dollar."

In a few minutes Jerry and I were again jolting over the unbroken field in the direction of a forest of scrub pines.

"Snakes is scarce around these parts this year. Fire over to Hammonton way drove 'em off last summer. The big 'uns took to the pine swamp 'bout quarter of a mile below the clearin' in the piney woods over to the right of us, and the little ones was burned up. It's harder for me to git snakes now, but when I finds one he's sure to be a whopper an' big enough to send to a circus. The little ones I send to saloons an' restaurants for show windows. Billy Howe, in Camden, he used to sell 'em for me' but he's gone out of the business, and I have to ketch 'em and sell 'em myself. I was up to the Zoo-oligical Garden in the city last week to see about selling a big piney snake, but Mr. Brown, the superintendent, was away, an' the duffer at the gate wouldn't let me in. I ain't seen the big snake for three weeks, an' if he ain't pulled up stakes an' gone on a vacation he's hiding in the swamp. Can't stand the hot sun, d'ye see, and only comes out for any length of time on cloudy days. Not much chance for 'em to-day."

At the edge of the woods the horse was unroped from the wagon and turned loose. A covered basket, a pronged stick, a bottle of chloroform and a small sponge were taken from a box in the wagon. In the basket was an imitation mouse, fastened to the end of a stout stick, and wound around to the end of the stick was a small ball of twine. An old cloth apron completed what Jerry called the "outfit."

Down to the edge of the big swamp, where the weeds and the bushes grew thick and high, Jerry walked softly and after five minutes of slow creeping, sat down upon a log.

"Keep quiet, now," he cautioned, "there's lots of snake-holes around here. Here's where I saw the big 'un three weeks ago. Now, you hold the end of the string while I fasten the mouse in the clear spot over there."

The stick upon which the imitation mouse was fastened was forced into the ground so that the mouse rested in an upright position about an inch above the sand. The string reached from the mouse to the log. We lay down, side by side, behind the log, with our heads upraised so that we could command a view of a semicircle thirty or forty feet in diameter.

We waited five minutes in utter silence Then Jerry's arm moved backward quickly and the string fluttered an instant in the sand.

Squeak! The imitation mouse cried out as if caught in a trap. A bird stopped chirping overhead. Squeak—squeak! The bird flew away. At irregular intervals for ten minutes the mouse shrieked in anguish, but only the flitting shadow of the swaying string disturbed the dull gray surface of the sand. Through an opening in the trees the sun blazed down in sullen fury. Out in a clear field the heat throbbed upward like waves from a furnace, The narrow horizon beyond the trees waved like a banner, and the branches of the bushes hung motionless in the stifling air.

Squeak—squeak—squeak! The mouse was becoming furious. Over at the base of a stump something moved. A streak of yellow-gray sand seemed to start into life. Jerry nudged me softly.

"A snake." It was but a whisper, but the snake heard it and stopped, with head upraised and tongue darting back and forth like the flame of a spirit lamp. The mouse became frantic at its danger. Jerry seized the crotched stick, the cholroform, and the sponge and was making ready for a spring, when I saw by a sudden pallor in his face that something had happened. I leaned toward him and he put his lips close to my ear.

"There's a snake crawling over my legs," he whispered. "Don't move a muscle!"

Jerry bowed his head upon the log and became as marble. In a moment something touched my legs twice. A chill ran through me; my veins ceased throbbing and my lungs refused to do their work. The snake was feeling his way across me. A second lengthened into a minute, the minute to an hour, seemingly, and still the snake dragged his heavy length across my legs. In that second of horror and disgust the reptile was as long as a ship's cable and as heavy as a tree. When I felt myself free of the weight I turned my head. Jerry had risen, and with stick in hand was stepping over me. He made a lunge at something, and when I jumped to my feet I found him holding the stick upon the snake's neck.

"Wet the sponge with cholorform, quick, and hold it down upon his nose."

While I was doing this the snake wound himself about the stick and about Jerry's leg twice, but in a moment the folds relaxed and the snake was as limp as a rope.

"That's the way I ketch 'em," said Jerry, as he wrapped the snake in the apron and crowded it into the basket. "No trouble about that, is there? Tomorrow that piney snake will stretch his six feet o' length in a box that I've got up to the house, an' next week he'll go to New York or to the new museum on Arch Street, Philadelphia. That mouse does the business every time. That first snake skipped back into his hole when the mouse stopped squeakin'. No use tryin' for 'im to-day any more. Wouldn't come out for a drove of mice. They're mighty sharp, snakes is."—Letter to Philadelphia Times.

Miss Lucy Larcom, the poet, lives at Beverly Farms, Mass.

Seventy-six new Episcopal churches are being built in Florida.

ROCHESTER IN RUINS.

A Fearful Tuesday Evening which Sees the Minnesota Town a Victim of Cyclonic Wrath.

Hundreds of Buildings Shattered, 26 People Killed and 80 Other Unfortunates Injured.

Five Hundred People Left Houseless to View the Melancholy Scene of Ruin.

Nearly all Public Buildings Damaged and a Loss of $300,000 Inflicted.

RUINED ROCHESTER.

HORRIBLE WORK OF THE CYCLONE.

ROCHESTER, Special Telegram, Aug. 22.—The citizens of Rochester are wan of cheek and hollow-eyed, and well they may, since they passed last evening as evil a quarter of an hour as ever fell to the experience of man, and to this succeeded a night of horror, such as made men used to the terrors of a stricken field wince and shudder. The storm first came at 7 in the evening and lasted from twelve to fifteen minutes. Not until after 6 o'clock were the residents the least alarmed, which is the strangest, when it is remembered that a month ago cyclonic fury vented itself but a few miles from here. By 7:10 the southwest quarter had assumed that sickly greenish tint which serves as a drop curtain for such dire work. In a few moments the green changed to copper, then to bronze, with whitish edges and latteral lines of flying scud athwart it in every direction. Next was noted that dreaded and dreadful inverted cone, with height seemingly immeasureable and murkiness appalling. With the speed of a cannon ball it came down the valley of insignificant Silver creek, and when within half a mile of the devoted city, its roar could be heard. Cellars were rushed to by almost every one, but a few of the hardier ones stayed at points of vantage near the edges and witnessed

THE ATTACK OF THE RESISTLESS MONSTER.

Full 300 feet in the air it rose, and in its whirling mass were trees and stones, animals and debris of every conceivable description. The dome of the court house melted from view, though touched merely by the hem of the wind. Trees snapped like cat-o'-nine tails, or stranger still, were twisted as corkscrews in the hands of a Titan, and lifted bodily into the air with tons of earth clinging to their roots. Animals were dashed against stone walls, and their backs and bones crushed to powder. The roar of the fierce surge was like nothing ever heard before. The atmosphere was surcharged with electricity, and pellets of rain and hail were driven vertically as if shot from a rifle. Fifteen minutes of this terror, and then a silence. By 8 o'clock the stars were shining as peacefully as if cyclones were unknown; but the silence was soon broken by the groans of the dead, dying and the sorely wounded. The northern part of the city, fortunately not the larger or thickly settled portion, had been changed from a habitable place to maze of mangled matter, a desert with signs of woe and terror scattered everywhere. Not a house stood where 300 had been at 7 o'clock. Most of the dwellings were of the poorer class but many were pretty, carefully tended and decorated houses. The citizens on the South side quickly repaired in crowds to the scene of direst disaster and went to work. All night long by the fitful light of lantern at first and later aided by the moon they toiled.

SCORES OF BODIES

mangled, cut, torn and bruised, some breathing, some breathless, were taken out. By sunrise those of the dead or wounded who had friends were speedily borne to private houses. The majority were taken to Rommel's hall, a large building on Broadway, where cots were hastily prepared for the wounded. The dead were taken away by friends or to W. H. Seward's undertaking place on Broadway. Physicians and nurses were soon to the fore, and everything possible done to alleviate suffering. The wounded were in a horrible plight, and a walk through the hall where they lie, even now, makes one faint. The cuts and bruises are generally about the upper part of the body, and childish faces are seen with wounds on them so ghastly that even the physician shudders as he uses sponge and needle. Into the cuts dirt and even powdered stone were forced in many instances. Cellars seemed of little or no protection, since, while some of the houses above them blew away, those to the west were crushed bodily into their depths. Think of two mothers, as late as noon to-day,

SEEKING FRANTICALLY FOR LOST CHILDREN,

seeing three who corresponded in size with those they sought, but all so marred by dirt and blood and wounds that even maternal love could not tell whether to say "mine" or not. The scenes around the demolished houses were heartrending; men, women and children crying bitterly and almost bereft of reason. An absolute doubt exists in many cases as to where the site of their home was; ever a dreadful uncertainty and a haunting dread, and through it all the breeze sighing gently, the moon smiling calmly and men working bravely. The rising sun showed the utterness of the desolation. Queer freaks there were, of course. Here stands a wall, and on it hangs an unbroken looking-glass, while a heavy stove, crushed into fragments, lies on the floor near by. There, swaying to and fro in the breeze, is the family rocking chair, while a few feet from its horse lies

MANGLED AND DEAD.

A feather bed yonder twisted like a rope, and touching its edge a student's lamp, with even the chimney intact. Down near the river stands the large Cole mill, with a cyclonic bite taken from its western end. To the south of it is a train of eight loaded cars turned and twisted as if of straw, while in the race at the northern side are two more cars blown bodily from the track and into the water. The owner of the mill was lifted fifty feet vertically and hurled against a bank and killed. Not a bone in his body was left unbroken. Rochester, as every one knows, was a beautiful city, and as much on account of its trees as anything. A score of years will not restore its pristine loveliness in this direction. Some of the streets in the best part of the city are impassable, and looking up or down them one sees nothing but a tangled mass of trunks and foliage jammed across the roadway. Scarcely a residence—Mr. Van Dusen's is about the only one—that has not suffered more or less: and in many cases heavy chimneys were crushed through the roofs and garrets into the floors below. But description is utterly unable to portray the results of a storm which, in the worst of its path, absolutely

SWEPT PART OF THE EARTH AWAY,

leaving nothing of grass or tree, or shrub. The relief committee is doing all possible, and residents are subscribing all they can, but help is needed, and speedily. Rochester gave liberally to relieve those who suffered in the July cyclone, and now feels justified in calling for aid to meet the horrors and alleviate the sufferings consequent on the worst calamity Minnesota has ever known, confined in the same space. Superintendent Sanborn, of the Winona & St. Peter, is here, and is doing all possible to repair damages. Passengers transferred around the ruins of the bridge over the Zumbro and the Horton elevator, which lies bodily across the track. The telegraphic facilities are very poor. Not a pole in or near the town was standing this morning, and hundreds of messages are sent in for transmission to absent friends. In addition to

THE DAMAGES IN DODGE COUNTY

already sent are the following; The family of A. Van Frank are all seriously though not fatally hurt. The following have had barns and houses leveled to the ground:

Henry Chapman; house of Charles Egenton, former proprietor of the Hotel St. Louis; L. Derby, Frank Bey, W. E. Chamberlin (the latter had seven head of cattle killed and the horns blown from twenty-one others; tough, but true; Christian Oleson, whose wife is fatally hurt, mother-in-law killed and little daughter shockingly cut; Gunder Panlson, Ole Murida, A. Masenbruck.

THE DAMAGES IN ROCHESTER.

Following is a detailed account of the damages in Rochester:

ON ZUMBROTA STREET.

W. S. Booth, residence unroofed; court house, tower down, unroofed; new academy, wrecked; high school house tower off, chimneys down; Congregational church, spire down; Cook house partially unroofed; Heaney's block, unroofed; J. A. Cole's mill, unroofed; Chadbourn's block, unroofed.

ON BROADWAY.

Stocking's brick block, blown down; Beardsley's building, down; Rommel's block, unroofed; Bedder's block, side and end blown out.

Several smaller buildings were partially unroofed and sheds and outhouses demolished. North of the railway not a whole building is standing, and as yet it is impossible to give a list of all the owners who have suffered. The principal losers are as follows: On and near the track

	Loss.		Loss.
Depot	$5,500	Vandusen & Co.	$6,000
Whitten & Judd's elevator	1,000	Horton's elevator (total loss)	10,000

Mr. Horton's total loss will reach $15,000, his farm being destroyed.

Rochester Harvester works, utterly ruined; loss, $30,000.

Marvin Commack's Crescent creamery and cooper shop, with barns, sheds, etc; $1,000.

L. Tondro's Cascade mill; $5,000.

Roundhouse, all gone; $2,000.

T. A. & A. Whiting's elevators, slightly injured; $1,000.

Horace Leland, house and barn; one of the handsomest places in the city; $6,000.

John R. Cook's place levelled to the ground, $2,000.

J. W. Cole, large Zumbrota flouring mill, $30,000. One end has a huge slice taken out of it; engine house and cooper shop destroyed.

Broadway bridge, $6,000.

Railway bridge, $6,000.

Three hundred homes were utterly destroyed.

THE KILLED.

The following is a list of the killed as far as known:

John M. Cole, miller; Mrs. Zierath; August Zierath, hotel keeper, son of the above; Miss Zierath, his sister; Mr. Osborne and infant child; Mahala McCormick; M. Heitzel; W. Higgins; Mrs. Steele, an old lady, daughter of Lewis Manly; Mrs. Weatherbee; Jacob Hetzel, farmer on Chadbourn's place; Mrs. Schultz; Child of George Hanson, missing, probably dead; Mrs. McQuillan, daughter of Lewis Irving, missing, probably dead; Mrs. Charles Quick and child; and many others not identified.

THE INJURED.

The following is a list of the injured as far as known, but is necessarily very incomplete:

John Rudt, wife and child; George Hansen; S. A. Welch, shoulder sprained; Charles Quick and four children, one fatally; Dr. Weatherbee, dying; Mrs. Osborne and little girl; —— Haggerty, head hurt; Dr. R. Eaton, head badly cut and bruised; Enos Matteson; Fred Clough; Charles Clough, nephew of John Polz, leg arm and nose broken; Annie Zierath; Otto Rire; John Hone; Dan Roth; Mrs. Roth; Mrs. Jane Bradley; Mrs. Humphrey Marshall; Humphrey Herson; Mrs. Chapman, old lady; Ed Chapman, her son; Mrs. Chapman, his wife; Mrs. Carter, widow; John M. Quillan; Dan O'Brien, probably fatally; Mr. Gerdy; Mrs. Gerdy; Mr. McCormick; Frank Schultz, badly hurt on head and limbs; Mrs. Smith; infant child of Fred Rick; William Leach; R. K. Williams; John Schenrock, badly cut; Mike Sweeney; Oscar Hawkins; Mrs. Irwin and three children, two badly; Nelse Hansen, wife and child, latter badly; three children names unknown; Edward Coon, leg broken.

BEFORE THE CYCLONE.

The weather throughout the day had been unsettled but not unusually threatening. Clouds would form and disappear, forming again heavier than before. The wind was mostly from the southeast, blowing scud clouds with it, while away above the rain-bearing stratum drove from the northwest all day. About 3 o'clock a black cloud rose in the west, very threatening, but it passed harmlessly by with a furious wind and some drops of rain. At 5 a low black bank lay in the southwest. It rose rapidly, but presented only the appearance of an ordinary thunder shower. As it neared the city it began to assume a horrible appearance. The whole sky was tinged a ghastly green, and the masses of clouds swept around here and there in gigantic circles. Wherever it was possible people took to their cellars, and in no case where that was done was life lost. In the upper part of the city the darkness was at no time great; but at the lower part of town it grew dark as night,

FILLING EVERYONE WITH TERROR.

Then came the awful roar so well known as the precursor of a cyclone, and the storm burst upon the doomed city. Houses were as straws in the grasp of this terrible power and no tree, of whatever size, in the track of the storm withstood its fury. The whirling, swaying funnel left the broken country west of the city and struck the farm of Mrs. Fatroute, lying two miles south, where the timber, buildings and grain, both standing, shocked and stacked, were wholly destroyed. Thence it moved down the valley of the Cascade toward the northeast, with a track about a mile wide. The dwelling of Mathew Engel, a large two-story frame building, was raised in the air and dashed back a shapeless mass of ruins. His barn, a new, large substantial one, shared the same fate. The house and outbuildings on the farm of John R. Cook were

CRUSHED PERFECTLY FLAT.

The family of the tenant, Mr. Ecker, was in the cellar and escaped. On Mr. Ainslie's place, just north of here, all was laid flat but the house, which was partly unroofed. On Dr. Eaton's farm, the family took refuge in the stone basement of the barn and barely escaped with their lives. The condition of things in the northern part of the city defies description. A few splintered stumps and scattered boards remain to show where the Third ward was. The buildings in this part of the city were mostly one-story frame houses. Many of them without cellars, and there was the greatest destruction of life. The mill and dwelling of L. Tondre are a total ruin, while the immense Zumbro plaining mill, John M. Cole, proprietor, is badly wrecked, huge pieces of the building being torn out and carried off.

MR. COLE'S FATE.

Mr. Cole, who was in the mill when the cyclone reached it, thinking his house a safer place, started for it, but had not gone twenty feet before he was caught up by the wind, carried a distance of eight or ten rods and dashed to the earth a mangled corpse. The residences south of the railroad to Zumbro street all suffered, losing roofs, windows and chimneys. The shaded residence streets are almost impassable from broken trees, pieces of roofs and debris of all sorts. On Broadway the tin roofs are off from Zumbro street north, and much of the plate glass is shattered. The First ward suffered the least, many dwellings escaping without any injury whatever.

OTHER TOWNS WIPED OUT.

Reports from outlying towns are coming in slowly, and show that the damage is not confined to this city. Pleasant Grove is reported annihilated, two persons being killed and ten wounded. The town of Salem lay in the track of the cyclone southwest of here, and is said to be wiped out. The top story of the court house is badly wrecked. The cupola was carried several rods, and the building left exposed to the weather. The tower of the school house lies on the ground, and the roof is damaged. The roof of the Methodist church was blown away, and the walls are half crumbled down. The steeple of the Congregational church knocked several holes in the roof in its fall. A children's picnic just retured from the country had taken refuge in the school, but all escaped badly scared. Had some of the children been at home they must almost certainly been killed. A fine new building belonging to George Stocking and occupied by him as a grocery lies a total wreck. A. D. Vedder's farm machinery warehouse is completely demolished and the machinery scattered. The railway depot is unroofed and badly riddled. The roof of G. W. Van Dusen & Co.'s elevator was carried away, and the warehouse adjoining crushed. H. T. Horton's

ELEVATOR LIES ACROSS THE RAILWAY TRACK,

and the warehouse and offices of Whitten & Judd are a mass of ruins. The Rochester harvester works are completely pulverized, not two feet of the wall remaining standing. All of the machinery is a total loss. The railway bridge is gone. Superintendent Sanborn is here with a force of men, and railway communication will soon be secured. A thousand people are homeless and dependent upon the charity of others for shelter and the necessaries of life. The resources and sympathies of the citizens are taxed to the utmost, and help is badly needed from abroad. An impromptu hospital has been made in Rommel's hall, and about forty sufferers are being cared for by a volunteer corps of nurses. The damage in the city cannot be less than half a million and in the surrounding country an estimate is impossible. Fences are all gone, cattle injured and at large, stacks of grain and hay have totally disappeared and crops of corn and potatoes are beaten flat.

IN DODGE COUNTY.

In the townships of Westfield, Ashland and Canistee there were five deaths—Mrs. Helmbrech, Mrs. Christian Olsen and infant, an old lady, mother of Mrs. Ole Mulda, and one man, name not learned. Young Mrs. Mulda is fatally hurt, as is Andrus Fredericksen. Joseph Thornyton, north of St. Charles, Winona county, was killed, and his wife and other inmates of the house injured. In Pleasant Grove, ten miles south of Rochester, at 4 o'clock, three hours earlier than the big storm, a cyclone struck several houses, killed two persons and wounded ten. The storm, so far as can be learned, started in Westfield township, near the west line of Dodge county. It continued through Dodge and Olmsted and into Winona counties, a distance of about sixty miles, and varied from two and a half to three-quarters of a mile in width, being the widest where it started. In the path of the storm nothing worth saving except the acreage is left. In Rochester the damage to the principal buildings is:

Court house unroofed; main tower and part of roof off.

High school and Methodist church, walls down, roof and spire gone.

Insane asylum, part of roof on east wing gone; not badly damaged, and the patients all right.

Spire of the Congregational church gone.

George Stocking's and A. D. Vedder's brick blocks ruined.

Every elevator more or less hurt.

Horton's elevator lifted bodily and thrown across the railroad track.

Cole's mill destroyed.

Rochester Harvester works, total wreck.

Depot unroofed.

W. C. Rich, Judge Start, and C. H. Chadbourne say a conservative estimate of the loss in the city alone is $300,000. The city has 500 homeless people to care for, and traces of the July cyclone are still plenty. Help is needed, and at once.

SOUTH OF THE RAILWAY.

The following business buildings south of the railway were simply unroofed and slightly injured:

Cook's hotel, Stebbins & Co., Horton's Opera House block, Ozmeer & Booth, W. H. Seward, J. A. Cole's mill, Rommel's block, T. P. Hall & Co., Mrs. P. Graff, Broadway home.

But few dwelling houses north of the track were badly damaged, but a great many barns and fences have disappeared. All kinds of stock are running at large through the country, more or less bruised and crippled, and almost unrecognizable on account of the coating of mud and filth. The barn of R. B. Hall blew across the railway track about two miles west of here. The hired man, sent out to signal a train, not understanding the railway code, gave a false signal, and the train was badly wrecked. The fireman was instantly killed and horribly mangled and three or more passengers and train men severely injured. The resources of charity in this city were severely taxed by the cyclone a month since, and without outside aid it will be impossible to prevent an immense amount of suffering and destitution. Rochester extend an urgent appeal to her sister cities of Minnesota for aid in this, her time of trouble.

The Ruined City.

Rochester, the county seat of Olmsted county, is a city of about 6,000 inhabitants. It was one of the handsomest cities of the many of which Minnesota can boast. It is laid out regularly, with broad streets, shaded by numerous trees, with the Zumbrota river wending its way through the city from north to south, with a fine public park in the center of the city. Rochester contains many handsome public buildings, among which are the State hospital for the insane, the Olmsted county court house, the High school, the Cook House, and other hotels. The city has been noted for its many beautiful residences, with large and well-kept grounds, betokening the wealth and taste of their owners. The State fair was for several years held at that point, the extensive grounds being located in the suburbs of the city. The Southern Minnesota Fair association had taken possession of the buildings and grounds, on the removal of the State fair to Owatonna, and elaborate preparations were making for an exhibition this fall, which promised to rival the State exhibition. The grounds were large and well provided with all the necessary buildings, with a fine race track. Rochester was incorporated as a city in 1858. The first religious organization was the Methodist, which established a church in 1856. An Episcopal society was organized in 1860, and a Presbyterian society in 1861. Each have fine churches, ranging in cost from $4,000 to $9,000. Besides these there are fine Catholic, Lutheran and Universalist churches which are an ornament to the city. The high school building was erected a few years ago at a cost of $75,000. The county buildings, which occupy one of the finest locations in the city, cost $40,000. There are two weekly newspapers, the Rochester Record and the Rochester Post. In 1867 the Winona & St. Peter railway was completed to Rochester, which has now become one of the great primary wheat markets of the Northwest. There are in the city five large flouring mills, an iron foundry, woolen mill and carriage factory. Rochester has been visited by severe storms in former years, lying within the now apparently well defined track of atmospherical disturbances, which crosses the southern portion of Minnesota from West to East, but the present is the first occasion when serious damage was obtained.

THE TRAIN ACCIDENT EXAGGERATED.

The story about the train between Rochester and Zumbrota was exaggerated. The wind blew the switch open and the train ran off about half a mile west of town, turning over the whole train and killing William Higgins, fireman, of Dodge Center.

RELIEF MEASURES.

The promptness with which the call by Gov. Hubbard for aid at Rochester was met by contributions is a splendid indication for Minnesota. St. Paul starting off by raising $1,000 a minute for the first five minutes after learning of the news, Stillwater giving $1,000, Red Wing $500 and other cities according to their abilities and public spirit, shows that the prosperity of the State has not spoiled her people.

THE FIGURES.

The principal losses in Rochester, as nearly as have been estimated, are as follows:

Court house, unroofed	$2,000
High school building, tower and part of roof gone	2,000
Methodist church, roof gone, sides bulged, wrecked	6,000
Congregational church, steeple off	1,000
Railroad depot unroofed, round house gone, bridge ruined and other losses	15,000
Vandusen & Co.'s elevator	10,000
H. T. Horton's elevator	7,000
Harvester works and machinery	12,000
J. M. Cole's mill, side and roof off, mill wrecked and engine blown into the river	30,000
Crescent creamery	9,000
Cascade mill	5,000
George Stockbridge's store and stock	3,000
Wain Beardsley's building	1,000
A. D. Vedder, machine depot	2,000
Ten business blocks unroofed	5,000
Two hundred and fifty houses with contents	185,000
Two hundred and sixty houses damaged	20,000
Total	$304,000

The Situation at Rochester.

ROCHESTER, Special Telegram, Aug. 27.—The wrecked city is begun to recover from a bewilderment, and to move in earnest to save what remains. A few houses in the track of the cyclone that were wrecked and not carried away, have been straightened, and will afford shelter against coming storms. A heavy shower passed this morning, soaking hay and grain that had not been protected. More rain is threatened to-day, and the work of replacing tin roofs and shingles is being crowded to the utmost. The rain this morning penetrated the hospital, and made the position of the watchers and injured very disagreeable. The roof will be put to rights before any more rain falls. The condition of the sufferers is much better than before, except in the desperate cases. Mrs. McMasters died Saturday night, and was buried Sabbath afternoon. Mr. D. Weatherbee died Monday noon. His children, who are made orphans by the storm, were with him to the last. The children that were bruised and mangled beyond recognition are in a fair way to recover. The relief committee is busy distributing the gifts of clothing and food sent to their headquarters, but thus far the supply is far from sufficient. Volunteer sewing circles are busy throughout the city, making up clothing to supply temporarily those who have nothing left. The building committee met this afternoon and will decide on some plan for providing homes for the thousand at present houseless and dependent on others for shelter. Mr. G. W. Van Dusen and Hon. R. A. Jones leave for Chicago to-day to solicit aid from the board of trade. They will also visit Milwaukee. Firms in New York city and elsewhere are being heard from with generous contributions. The sympathy of the country is thoroughly appreciated by our citizens. The city was crowded on Sunday with sightseers. But one opinion was universally expressed as to the effects of the storm, that the desolation was much greater than one could possibly imagine without seeing it. Services were held at the Baptist, Episcopal and Presbyterian churches, the only ones left fit to occupy, and were of a most impressive nature. At the Baptist church the pew of John M. Cole was heavily draped in black.

MAYOR WHITTEN'S APPEAL.

Mayor Whitten of Rochester has issued the following circular letter:

ROCHESTER, Minn., Aug. 24, 1883.—On the evening of Aug. 21 a terrific cyclone struck our city, completely destroying 135 dwellings and totally demolishing their contents. A large number of others were unroofed and otherwise damaged. In the city, nineteen persons were killed (this is strictly accurate) and about 100 wounded, several of them fatally. The ruined houses were nearly all owned and occupied by mechanics and laborers, who have lost everything they had in the world except the clothing upon their persons and the naked lots. In many cases the heads of families are injured. The cyclone entered the county at its western border, and in its course destroyed the crops and buildings on about forty farms. Others lying contiguous were damaged, and five persons were killed outside the city. The relief committee has a detailed list of 124 families, in the city alone, entirely destitute. We appeal to the public for aid. The leading business men of the city are all heavy losers, and cannot, therefore, do as much for the sufferers as they would wish. They have, however, contributed liberally. None of the public buildings have escaped damage. One school building is destroyed, the court house is unroofed, the churches are seriously injured, one of them—the Methodist—demolished; the elevators and warehouses are all wholly or partially in ruins. Provisions are plentiful. Money, clothing and carpenters are needed. One hundred thousand dollars expended in tools, lumber, etc., for the penniless would scarcely put them on their feet sufficiently to enable them to help themselves. All contributions are placed in the hands of a thoroughly organized committee of twenty-one citizens, and may be forwarded to the undersigned.

S. WHITTEN, Mayor.

Gen. Sherman's Kissing.

Washington Letter to the Cincinnati Commercial.

General Sherman is fond of kissing young ladies. He says he fell into the habit when quite young. He cannot resist the temptation to salute a pair of rosy lips. The time or place makes no difference with him. If the general had devoted half the time he has spent in kissing young ladies on the babies he would probably have been president long ago.

An incident occurred a day or two ago that illustrates the general's fearless nature. A bright-eyed brunette had just alighted with her mother from a carriage in front of the Ebbitt House. The street was filled with people as well as the hotel lobby. The hero of the march to the sea appeared in the entrance. "Why, my dear, how do you do?" and the white-haired veteran rushed forward and caught the young woman around the waist and before she could help herself kissed her two or three times fairly on her lips. The young lady blushed as red as a peony. She did not object to the kissing, but the publicity was too much. Disengaging herself from the general's arms she said, with a pretty pout of her lips: "General, how dare you take such a liberty with me!"

"Tut, tut, child," was the reply, "I am old enough to be your father; yes, even your grandfather!" Young men who have attempted to imitate General Sherman in kissing every pretty girl they meet have met with disastrous results. The general's white hairs seem to give him immunity. He once said 'When I come to die I shall ask to have a bevy of young ladies gather around my bed and kiss me to death. In parting from earth I wish to have a taste of heaven".

Thirty Million Feet Lumber Burned.

At Williamsport, Pa., on the evening of the 26th., a fire quickly destroyed the saw mill of Finley, Young & Co. The flames spreading northward destroyed the office of the firm of Merriman & Sons, then entered the lumber yards and burned over a square, destroying a large quantity of lumber and piles. It is estimated that from 25,000,000 to 30,000,000 feet of lumber was burned. The total loss is expected to reach $500,000. The principal losers are Finley, Young & Co., Merriman & Sons, Payne Cochrane & Co., Kramerman & Co., and Edgar Munon. The amount of lumber lost by each cannot yet be told. All are insured in every company represented in the city. Among the losers L. Schneider's loss is $75,000.

Nearly every engineer on the New York and New England railroad has a sweetheart or wife in New Britain, Conn. Every train would whistle a salute to some fair dame, and the din grew so fearfully ear-splitting that the authorities have had it stopped.

The average temperature in the City of Mexico throughout the year is sixty-five degrees, and during the hottest months of the year, April and May, the temperature seldom exceeds eighty-five degrees.

The POLK COUNTY JOURNAL claims that Paul Sletten, assisted by Knute Nelson, is entitled to the credit of securing the re-opening of the thirteen townships for settlement. In the same issue it says, Knute Nelson returned from his claim in the thirteen townships the first of the week and reports having secured the boss pine lands. Comment is unnecessary.—[Detroit Record.

Yes, we admit that we did say all of that and suppose the Record fool thinks that he has struck a mare's nest now for SURE! (Having failed in all his venomous lies against Sletten and Nelson he now finds them handling pine lands (?)) But, alas for his little theory the Hon. Knute Nelson, who so ably aided Paul Sletten to open the withdrawn lands don't happen to be the Knute Nelson who has secured a quarter section of pine lands in the thirteen townships. That individual, while his name happens to be Knute Nelson, don't happen to be our Congressman at all—only a commissioner of Polk County. Yes, Mr. Hamilton, "comment is unnecessary" except to such fools as you who do not seem to know that there may be two men by the same name, or else, who knowing it well enough are little and mean enough to try to use it to the disadvantage of a good and true man. You wi[illegible] have to try it again, Hammy!

The Aitkin Age still retains the name of R. L. Frazee in place of Chas. A. Gilman, for Lieut. Governor, and seems to imagine that because a few men down there in the woods approve of it that Gilman is tee-totally busted. Why bless your unsophisticated heart, Barrett, Aitkin County ain't the whole State by a good many acres and, outside of Aitkin County, we presume you can't find a corporal's guard who feels that way or even ever heard of such a man as R. L. Frazee Charley Gilman will be re-elected by a large majority and don't you proceed to dis-remember it.

The Record man has struck another bonanza—a regular Kilbourn lead. Last year it was frantically "showing up" how the Hon. Knute Nelson jumped the Kilbourn claim and now it has another terrible stunner on Knute ("don't mention it!) PINE LANDS!! Well, the Kilbourn case was, the same as this is—nothing in it and the Record lies flat on its back, as usual kicking and howling itself blue in the face over such a terrible fraudulent fraud as the Hon. Knute Nelson. Mean time that gentleman continues to live and to move and to have his being all the same.

"Twenty Bushels" and Other Things.

We see a great deal in the newspapers about 25, 30 and 35 bushels of wheat but we should not be beguiled by that into the belief that the average for the county will be 25 or even 20 bushels per acre. While it is the fact that some pieces will go as high as 25 and possibly 30 bushels per acre it is also the fact that many will not go half of that; in fact it is only the land that has been thoroughly worked and carefully prepared that will yield above 20 bushels per acre. The habit of looking at samples of wheat, from an exceptionally good field, that is estimated to yield 25 bushels per acre and from that to make a great blow and parade, claiming that the whole county is going to average 20 bushels per acre, while it may be a harmless amusement may be subject to serious objections. If the newspaper reporters are unanimous upon that point, and every farmer helps it on by showing up his very best grain and studiously concealing the cloven foot, (i. e. the 3 or 4 bushel grain) is it not reasonable for grain buyers to reason among themselves something like this? "Well, here is this Red River Valley crop; all of our reports go to show a yield of 20 bushels on an average; 20 times the number of acres in crop figures 'way up into the millions; with that amount of wheat in sight we can't afford to pay more than 65 cents per bushel." We do not say that these large yields (before the threshing machine tells its story) has anything to do with it but we, all of us who have been in the valley for several years, know well enough that this sort of thing has been done every year and we know, that with one or two exceptions, the prices have ruled away down at first and remained so until the fact became apparent that there was not such an overwhelming avalanche of wheat in the valley after all. Another point of objection we note is that if a farmer is a little disposed to be dilatory in giving his fields as thorough cultivation as it should have to produce its best results, might he not listen to this syren song of "25 and 30 bushels, with an average of 20 bushels sure," and thus be beguiled into neglecting to do his plowing properly in the fall? His plowing is, (or should be) nearly finished before the threshing machine tells him that he has only 10 or 11 bushels per acre—too late to look out for the next crop. The object of this article may appear to be faultfinding but it is everything but that. It is simply to call attention to facts just as they exist and, perhaps, to suggest a remedy for the writer hereof has been a resident of this Red River Valley for eleven years, has seen much wheat raised and has raised a little of it himself and believes as much in the natural fertility and capability of our soil as the most rabid, blatant enthusiast in the valley but he just as firmly believes that Nature has not done it all by any means. Our land is capable of producing from five to ten more bushels per acre than it does if it is treated properly. We saw, in a paper a few days since, (and a paper that claims to know everything but in reality knows nothing about our soil and how to treat it) something like the following advice. "Farmers ought to plow deep. They should plow as deep as they can with an ordinary plow and then follow in the same furrow with a subsoil plow and poke that down as far as they can!" The writer's idea seemed to be that the nearer China a man gets the better the soil. But that is all folly and there is such a thing as going too deep and thus defeating the object—a good crop. There is no danger, however of a man's plowing too deep with an ordinary plow and the object he should keep in view should be a proper depth and a thorough cultivation. This cannot be secured if the land to be worked is too wet, as a great deal of our land is. You might plow such land down to China (if you could) and not raise a kernel more to the acre. The first thing to be done to that land is draining, then, with thorough cultivation you will raise those big crops that you read about. In the first place your land must be in the right condition, then thoroughly plowed, summer fallowed and thoroughly dragged, thoroughly seeded then thoroughly rolled—you can't pack that soil too much after your seed is in, and by the way this little item of seeding is one of the fine arts that is too little understood for so important an item. If you sow too thick your grain can't stool well, if too thin, weeds will grow rank to the obvious detriment of the grain, and the farmer must be his own judge as to the requirements of his soil and the season. Farming is one of the arts and sciences which needs as much study and brain work as any other. If it is properly applied our soil will yield far greater returns than it ever has. Statistics have never shown 20 bushels of wheat per acre on an average for this valley but they would if farmers would awaken to the fact that eternal vigilance is the price of wheat!

Excursion to Devils Lake.

Grand Forks Herald:—Arrangements were perfected yesterday for the first annual excursion and basket picnic of Maxwell Division, No. 75, Order of Railway Conductors, to Devils Lake, Fort Totten and other points of interests around the lake. The excursion will leave Grand Forks at 7 o'clock, Thursday morning, September 6th, and return the same night. The Cadet band are engaged for the occasion and a jolly time may be confidently expected. As the railroad-boys never do anything by halves, the event will undoubtedly be the finest affair of the kind that has ever taken place in the Red River valley.

Grand Forks Herald:—A specimen of Dakota corn was left at the Herald office yesterday, that was raised on the farm of J. Baldwin, of this city. It measured nine feet and four inches in height, and plentifully supplied with ears well ripened. A glance at the above specimen will be enough to convince the most skeptical that corn can be successfully raised in North Dakota, although the season for corn is short, when compared to localities farther south, the unrivalled fertility of the soil effectually counteracts that drawback. It is safe to say that the day is not far distant when the corn crop of North Dakota will prove a powerful rival to No. 1 hard.

County News.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Times.

Childs, Sterrett & Hill will commence work on their new elevator Monday morning.

Some parties broke through the window in Morgan's grocery store last Sunday night, and helped themselves to two sacks of flour and a lot of other goods. Sugar and canned goods were stolen. The parties who stole the goods will have plenty to eat for some time to come, and if they are found out, will get free board and lodging at Stillwater.

We were out in the town of Sanders last Wednesday, eight miles from here, helping Mr P. F. Pursell one of the traveling men of the Walter A. Wood machine company, set up a self-binder. The crops are excellent there very heavy and well filled, we think they will average from twenty to twenty-five bushels per acre. The market for the wheat of that town is St. Hilaire, and there is lots of it too.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

East Grand Forks needs a jail, and will commence the erection of one during the next ten days. Quite a number of turbulent characters, who manage to get full of alcohol in Grand Forks, imagine that just as soon as they cross into Minnesota they are safe, and can commit any depredation they feel disposed to. But our officers have been instructed to show no quarter, and we are pleased to note that the good work of thinning out these ruffians has commenced in dead earnest.

Robert Coulter, of Mallory has received word from Jones & Hewitt. Agents for the Canton (Ohio) Bridge Company, that work will be commenced on the iron bridge to be built across the river at Mallory, on the 15th of September. The bridge will be a single iron truss, costing $6,000. Mr. Coulter and six other citizens of Mallory gave bonds in the sum of $2,000 that the citizens of Mallory would build the approaches. The bridge will be finished on the 10th of October. Too much credit can not be given Mr. Coulter for the interest he has manifested in this matter.

Yesterday morning the trial of three of the vicious looking villains who are charged with breaking into the post-office, was had before Justice Higdem, E. F. Masterson appearing for the state. The main witness was Reilly, the man claiming to be a detective. Reilly is a pretty tough looking customer, and whenever he was called on for dates of the events which he was testifying to his memory invariably failed him. Another fault of his is, that when he is testifying against a criminal, and wishes to clinch his testimony beyond all doubt, he invariably calls on the prisoner whom he is testifying against to substantiate what he has testified to. Two of the prisoners, John Gleason and Thos. Ryan, were bound over to the district court in the sum of $500 each, and not being able to procure bail, Sheriff Zwickey escorted them to the county jail. The trial of the remaining two will be concluded to-day. When the train arrived from Crookston yesterday six more tramps attempted to land, but concluded, after getting a sight of the deputy sheriff to continue on their journey.

Winnipeg is "passing under the rod." Auction sales, sheriff sales, forced sales, sales of bankrupt's stocks. sale on "retirement from business" are the order of the day—and night. Nightly there are at least half a dozen auction sales progressing, while everywhere can be seen the "flag of distress" announcing clearances below cost. This is the end of an inflation, and not near as good as a quiet, steady growth. There is no doubt but that city is destined to have a great population in the future, if the lesson of last year is heeded.—[Ex.

Conductor's Excursion.

Grand Forks Plaindealer:—Maxwell Division, No. 75, Order of Railway Conductors have completed arrangements for a grand excursion to Devils Lake, Fort Totten and other points on the great inland sea of Dakota. The excursion will take place on the 6th of September. The conductors have worked hard to make the excursion a success and they should receive substantial encouragement. All who go are assured of a splendid time. The Grand Forks Cadet band have been secured for the occasion and bills will soon be issued announcing full programme.

The Polk County Crops.

Grand Forks, Aug. 27th 1883.

We are pleased to inform the readers of the plaindealer that the farmers in Polk county, in the Red River Valley, are cutting a crop of wheat and oats that will surpass anything cut in that section for the past five years, both in quantity and quality, and much if not all is due to a system of drainage adopted by the farmers last year, and now as this benefit is thoroughly demonstrated it is hoped they will continue with their good work.—[Herald.

American Dairy:—Barley straw is the best of all straws for feeding cattle. It is even better than some low grades of hay, and when cut up and wet with ground feed it helps to give the cow's coat a glossy, rich appearance. The only objection to it is that the beards of the grain are liable to get in the cow's eyes—we never, however, knew anything but temporary inconvenience to come from this.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
MAIN STREET.
CROOKSTON - MINN

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS. Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
A God Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey.
I HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

Pianos
—AND—
Organs
W. W. KIMBALL CO.
Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota s favorite Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [38-tf]

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.
Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a
NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

A. Allen,
AGENT
—FOR THE—
HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

THE
WHITE OFFICE
Has For Sale the following list of
CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.	
Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 38, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 84, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots.	
" 18. 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.		
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.	Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,000
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47,	100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47.	65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.	85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48.	All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.	Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.	50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.	Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.		
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.		
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.		

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on
BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

GRAND
CLOSING OUT
SALE!
Closing out SUMMER GOODS to make room for Fall and Winter Stock.
Great Bargains.
CALL EARLY
AT THE
Great BANKRUPT Store,
Cor. Broadway and Robert Sts.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.
W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER,
Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

McKINNON BROS.,
Carriage Works
Robert Street,
Crookston, - Minn.
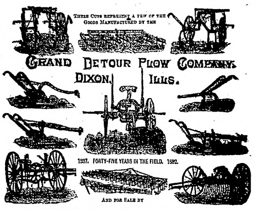
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY
McKINNON BROS.
MANUFACTURERS
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.
Axles, prings, and all Repairs kept in stock,
DEALERS IN
FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

FARMERS
DON'T FORGET
THAT YOU
Can Save Money
Every Time by Buying
LUBRICATING OILS
FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF
BEECHER & GEORGE,
MEDICAL HALL,
CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)
Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,
And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, AUG. 30

LOCAL NEWS.

Charlie Seely has a novelty in the shape of a clock which runs but no fellah can tell how it runs. Drop in and see it.

Frank V. Lytle threshed his barley one day last week and had some of it ground up with oats for feed.

C. C. Utzinger held a grand reception all day on Saturday at his new hall on Second Street. The hall is elegantly fitted up and looks as neat as a new top.

Johnson Bros., & Wing have broken up their establishment in this city and taken their goods to Grand Forks. They carried an extensive and elegant line of crockery.

Bro. Hoskins, the Bathgate Sentinel man, was in the city the latter part of last week enjoying the evidences of civilization. He reports business reasonably lively in Bathgate.

Mr. C. B. Palmer dedicated his new office on Friday evening of last week by opening a keg of nails for the boys. A goodly crowd attended the opening ceremonies and did ample justice to Mr. Palmer's generosity.

Mr. Wm. Kistenmacher and his wife returned from their trip to Germany last week. Kistenmacher looks as fresh and blooming as a rose. The trip evidently did him lots of good.

The sharpest thunder and lightning storm of the season visited us on Sunday evening, accompanied by high wind. This vicinity has been extremely fortunate in this particular this year having had but very few severe storms.

The Ada Index says that Anthony Scheie has just returned from a visit to the old country. He has been absent since last April and has traveled through Denmark, Norway and Sweden during his absence.

A little six-year-old boy, son of Job Dougherty, fell from a reaper, on Saturday last and broke his right fore-arm badly. Dr. Van Dyke set the broken member and the lad is doing as well as could be expected.

Dan McKinnon has put in a lunch counter in order to be prepared for the hungry multitude that will throng our streets during the great fair. Dan knows how to entertain in prime style and always does it.

The Northwestern Cornet Band was out on Saturday evening serenading our citizens. The JOURNAL was favered with some fine music. The band is improving and will soon be able to scare up as fine music as can be manufactured in the State.

Mr. Earnest Mœckel, who was at Ada last week informs the JOURNAL that a farmer named Wm. Eickoff, was severely injured by a runaway team attached to a reaper, on Wednesday. The man was seriously injured so much that his recovery is a matter of doubt.

The Grader Company are talking of sending men into Illinois to work up business there pending our harvest in the Valley. They have done a good business here and have benefited the Valley thousands of dollars worth. They will be on hand for the fall and spring trade.

Ira DeCamp, who has been traveling north and south in the interest of the big Polk County Fair says that on the Grandin farm he saw 135 self-binders at work cutting down the golden grain and that farmers everywhere were busy as bees in the good work. He says that this week will see the larger majority of the grain of the valley in the shock and much of it in the stack.

The Kittson County Enterprise, with its issue of Aug. 25th enters its second year. The Enterprise is a neatly printed eight column folio, ably edited by W. F. Wallace. Whatever there is at Hallock to support such a large paper as the Enterprise we fail to discover, (unless it is the "Enterprise" of its citizens,) but the fact remains that the paper is a good one and seems to have a good support.

A drive north this week showed harvesting well commenced. John Wyand had 20 or 50 acres of No. 1 hard wheat in the shock, and Dept. Sheriff A. N. Hopkins had made a big hole in his splendid wheat on section 8. With good weather the wheat in Polk County will be nearly all in the shock by fair time and the threshing machine will be pounding out the No. 1 Hard wheat at a lively rate.

Mr. John Grey, whose illness we mentioned last week, died on Friday last. He came to this city with his brother, Lester, in 1878, and was one of the carpenters who helped to build the JOURNAL office. He was a young man, about 25 years of age, who had made many friends in the home of his adoption, as was attested by the large number who attended the funeral ceremonies on Sunday. He leaves a brother and sister in this vicinity to mourn his early death.

The Coming Fair.

Elsewhere we publish a communication from Mr. John Knuppe, in which he offers to take and take care of such samples of grain, or vegetables as may be left with him for exhibition at the coming county fair. The managers desire a brief statement to accompany the exhibit stating when sowed, when cut and how cultivated; whether on breaking, backset or not, old ground whether summer-fallowed or not and such other items of interest as farmers desire to know. It is to be hoped that every farmer in the county can come with their families and enjoy a holiday but if any are doubtful, this provision that Mr. Knuppe has made will permit all to have an exhibit there thus all will be able to contribute in showing what the grand old county can do. If you have any doubt as to your ability to be present remember Mr. Knuppe's kind offer and select some vegetables and cereals for the great fair that now bids fair to be well attended by hundreds of strangers who will, by such an exhibition as the county is able to make, receive the right impression of us. It will be one of the best advertisements the county ever had at very small expense. We have assurances that there will be a large attendance from outside and we trust that a large display will be made.

Larimore Pioneer:—In Mr. McGraw's field a self-binder was left standing Saturday night in the edge of a piece of oats. The wind started up the machine and propelled it along till it had cut and bound two bundles and dropped them off. Wont some inventor catch an idea here?

Closed for Repairs.

"Got a conundrum for you Johnnie! invented it myself," said a boy to a playmate. "What's the difference of a poodle you're dragging by a chain and a rotten tree-trunk?" After due deliberation Johnnie passed. "One is a led dog and the other a dead log. Them kind is awful easy when you know how." So thought Johnnie, and on his way home he built one on a similar plan, which he tried to explode on the maternal head. "I say, ma, here's a riddle; made it myself. "What's the difference between the wax figger of a lady and pa not letting me go to the circus last week? 'Cause one's a sham dame and t'other's a da—ow! ow!! ow!!! that hurts, I tell you; can't you take a feller o' your size?" The conundrum factory has been closed for repairs.

PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

	Assets,	
Ætna, of Hartford,		$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,680,807
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,006
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MŒCKEL.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,004,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,580
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,024,088
Union, California,	1,20,088
British America,	1,343,900.
North British	1,058,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

JUVE & BERGLAND,

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY.
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

☞ GIVE US A CALL. ☜

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET. CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court 11th
County of Polk. } ss. Judicial District.

CARL KRETZSCHMAR, Plaintiff,
vs.
JAMES G. MCDONALD, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, in and for the County of Polk, and Eleventh Judicial District of the State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the Village of Red Lake Falls, in said county, within the time required by law after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Hundred and Twenty-two Dollars and Sixty-Eight Cents, with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum from the 15th day of June A.D. 1883, till paid, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated July 20th, 1883.

BENJ. W. BLISCOTT, Plaintiff's Attorney,
[15-19] Red Lake Falls, Polk Co. Minn.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and forty-one and eight one-hundredths dollars, ($341 08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounta and Sarah Labounta, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, at 12 o'clock m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 92, 93 and 94. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of three hundred dollars ($300.) due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) of Section twenty (20,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) Range forty-five (45,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and sixty-three and 51-100 dollars ($353 51-100) which is claimed to due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Togue Bastain and Marcelline Bastain, his wife, to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank, of Minneapolis bearing date the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of December, A. D. 1880, at 3:20 o'clock p. m in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 391 392, 393 and 394. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of three hundred ($300 00-100) dollars due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of nine and 95-100 ($9.95) dollars were paid by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September, 1882; wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section twenty-four (24) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty-six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st. A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney, [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and eighty-five and 83-100 dollars ($485 83 100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Prospre Gaury (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eighth day of December, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighth day of December, A. D. 1880, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 350, 351 and 352. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of four hundred ($400.00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum. Wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately. And no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty seven and 41-100 (167 41-100) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and an attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and seventy-four and thirteen-one hundredths dollars, ($474 13-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edward Brown, (a single man,) to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the ninth day of February, A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1881, at 10:10 o'clock a. m., in book "D" of mortgages on pages 256, 257 and 258. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of four hundred dollars ($400) due in two years from date thereof with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of said sum, and of interest thereon, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of thirteen and eighty-one one hundredths dollars ($13 81-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein, and said taxes are, by the terms of said mortgage, an additional lein on the premises thereby conveyed, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section thirty-one (31,) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152,) Range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and forty-seven and 08-100 dollars, ($547.08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alleyn T. Moore (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 2:50 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 57, 58 and 59. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred ($500 00 100) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum; wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section four (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank, of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion Aug. 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of six hundred and seventy-four and 25-100 dollars ($674 25-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Louisa Porger and Philip Porger, her husband, to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the fifth day of November, A. D. 1880 and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the ninth day of November, A. D. 1880, at 4:20 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 228 and 229. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of six hundred ($600.00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum when due. Therefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The north-west quarter (nw¼) of the northeast quarter (ne¼) and lots one (1) and two (2) in section thirty-two (32) town one hundred and fifty (150) range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and five and 37-100 (105 37-100) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and seventy-nine and six one hundredths dollars, ($579 06-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles Benoit and Matilda Benoit, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, at 4:25 o'clock p. m., in book "D" of Mortgages, on pages 232, 233 and 234. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred dollars ($500 00 100) due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of eight and ninety-nine one hundredths dollars ($8 99-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September 1882. Wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) Section fourteen (14) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) Range forty six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres (160) (more or less) according to the government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and the attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and sixty-seven and 71-100 dollars ($467 71-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Michael Schlitz (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the nineteenth day of December, A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the twenty-sixth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 3:10 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 108, 109 and 110. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of four hundred and twenty-five ($425 00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum. Wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section twenty-two (22) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and sixty acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Bargains! Bargains!

IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Hosiery, Etc.

Innumerable Variety,

Lowest Prices,

Visitors Welcome,

No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.

One Price Clothing House

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of nine hundred and ninety-nine and 42-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, executed and delivered by William M. Haney (a single man) to Ozora P. Stearns, bearing date the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, at 6 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 423. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, due in two years, with interest at ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum, with interest, and no action at law or otherwise having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the southwest quarter of section numbered nine (9) and the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section numbered eight, (8) and lot numbered one (1) in section numbered seventeen, all in township numbered one hundred and fifty (150) of range numbered forty-eight (48) and in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging; which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and state, on the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and an attorney's fee as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 11th, 1883.

OZORA P. STEARNS,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. [16-22]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } In Probate Court Special
County of Polk. } ss. Term, Aug. 17th, 1883.

In the matter of the estate of Emery Lagrandeur deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Emery Lagrandeur deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court;

And whereas, Louis Berthiaume has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things that said Emery Lagrandeur died in said county, on the 16th day of August 1883 testate, and that said petitioner is the sole Executor named in said last Will and Testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to him issued thereon;

It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this Court, at the Probate office in said county, on the 17th day of September A. D., 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument;

And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minnesota, the 17th day of August A. D. 1883. By the Court.

ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

[17-19]

Intelligence Office

AND

LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on September 25th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM H. SNYDER, Hd. No. 1,970, for the s½ nw¼, sw¼ ne¼ and nw¼ se¼; Sec. 33, T. 148, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Adair, William Hilagost, Andrew Eaton, Richard Harchbngue, all of White Earth, Minn.

[15-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 18th, 1883, viz: TAGER NILSEN, Pre. D. S., No. 7,065, for the nw¼ S. 12, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Anderson, A. Foss, Angus N. Nilson M. Anderson, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[15-20] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 13th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by James E. Kernan against Samuel S. Simpson for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 703, dated Sept. 21st, 1878, upon the nw¼ S. 6, T. 149, R. 47, in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Samuel S. Simpson has failed to comply with the law in that he has not in this the fifth year under said entry any trees planted, protected, cultivated or growing on said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of Sept. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[16-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., July 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 25th, 1883, viz: ANDREW M. EATON, H'd No. 1,365, for the se¼ ne¼ S. 19, and w½ nw¼ and ne¼ nw¼ S. 20, T. 147, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: George Hershbuger, Richard Hershbuger, Herman Eikens and William J. Hilligoss, all of White Earth, Minn.

[15-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug 1st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 30th, 1883, viz: HENRY SULLIVAN, Hd. 1,254, for the nw¼ Sec. 34, Tp. 151, R. 46. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jacob Scott, Tim Donahoe, Jerry Griffin, Patrick Casey, all of Crookston, Minn.

[14-18] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

[47-mo]

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

JOHN KNUPPE,

—AGENT FOR—

RAILROAD LANS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

HARDWARE!

EIKEN BROS.,

ARE JUST RECEIVING THEIR LARGE

STOCK OF

Hardware

Tinware, Stoves

and Shelfware

WE SHALL KEEP A

FULL and COMPLETE

STOCK

OF GOODS.

In our line and Invite the Patronage all.

COME AND EXAMINE OUR

STYLES AND PRICES.

One door south of U. S. Land Office Crookston, Minn., (Overland's old stand.) EIKEN BROS.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON MINN

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELla Darwin, his wife, as mortgagors, did, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of Outagamie, Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their mortgage bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described lands situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range fifty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin the first named of the said mortgagors, of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 408 and 422, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents (58c) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100,) due on the 25th day of November, A. D 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-eight dollars, ($558,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 7th day of September A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 27th, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[6-12]

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1883. NO. 19

Proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners Aug. 27, 1883.

At a special session of the Board of County Commissioners held at their office on the 27th day of August 1883 at 2 o'clock p. m., all members being present the meeting was declared open and the following business transacted.

Messrs. Gervais and Bradish of the committee on the construction of a certain county bridge at East Grand Forks, reported that the bridge was completed according to contract. Mr. Higdem reported that in his opinion the bridge was not erected according to contract, that several piles used on the north side and three piles on the south side of said bridge were insufficient and that the bridge was not of sufficient width as required by said contract and further recommended that the bridge should be properly tested before acceptance. On motion of commissioner Bradish the said bridge was accepted, commissioners Nelson and Higdem not voting.

On motion the petitions of Francis Petre, Mrs Celina Paquine and others asking to be detached from District No. 22 were received and a hearing ordered at the January session.

The chairman was instructed to procure a suitable fence for court house square.

Township 147, Range 41, was organized and named Sletten.

Township 147, Range 40, was organized, and named Rosebud.

The following liquor licenses were granted, J. V. Massey, Edna, transfer from J. Hdlassey, Ellsworth & Dightman, Angus, Reynolds Bros, East Grand Forks, provided said parties pay the necessary fee of $100 into the county treasury.

The license fee for selling liquors etc., on the fair grounds during fair week was fixed at $25.

The petition of M. C. Malone and others for school organization was received and a hearing set at January session.

Dr. Dampier was appointed county physician at $344 per year.

The report presented by county surveyor on county line was accepted.

The following claims were audited and allowed:

H. E. Cooke, printing stationery	$ 111 00
H. E. Cooke, court calendar	35 00
Geo. D. Barnard & Co., books.	18 00
A. Gaboury, attendance on poor	11 25
C. L. Brainard, county surveyor's wages	177 50
Fargo Argus, 1 record book	8 00
Pioneer Press Co., 2 books	27 00
Lanterman, Rosseau & Co.	27 91
" " "	5 38
C. W. Webster, justice fees	5 55
W. F. Zwicky, sheriff fees	60 05
M. M. VanGieson, stationery	12 65
A. Hanson, witness fees	1 24
T. C. Shapleigh, clerk of court fees	267 24
S. E. Chapin, painting	25 00
Geo. D. Barnard & Co.,	15 00
G. W. Lewis, justice fees	10 55
Terry & Collins, team hire	12 50
Pierce Emard, building bridges	75 00
P. J. McGuire, express charges	18 25

On motion the Board adjourned.

P. J. McGuire, Clerk.

Planting Forests.

Minnesota Farmer:—A writer in the American Journal of Forestry, pointing out the requisites for success in stocking artifical forests, lays down two very important essentials, namely, thorough preparation of the soil and the selection of healthy and vigorous plants. Prairie and other land is to be very thoroughly ploughed and harrowed and re-harrowed till reduced to a complete state of pulverization. It will do no harm to plant the ground thus prepared for one season with corn or potatoes, in order to continue and perfect its condition. The young trees before setting out should be well examined, the writer asserting, no doubt with truth, that a very large percentage of all the forest trees planted on the northwestern prairies are practically dead before they are set out. This is especially true of evergreens, and the trouble is aggravated by the fact many planters do not know a dead evergreen from a live one, and set out much stuff which is only fit for the brush heap. This remark will apply to other than forest planting, judging from the large number of dead evergreen trees all through the country within a few months after transplanting. There is a great deficiency in the proper and intelligent care of young trees from the moment they are lifted from the nursery row till well and properly fixed in a mellow soil where they are to remain; and the remedy appears to be line upon line until owners and their employes understand that trees are to be treated with a care equal to that given to young animals, and that they cannot be thrown about and exposed to the air at the roots with impunity. No planter should value himself on his skill until he can take up and set out a thousand or even ten thousand young trees without a single lost one, for if all have a good and equal chance none will die.

Dr. D. Unger's Cure for Drunkenness.

Grand Forks Herald:—[Dr. Robert D'Unger claims to have discovered the following cure for drunkenness. Mr. Joseph Medill, editor of the Chicago Tribune, is a strong indorser of the remedy and has devoted many editorials to further its general circulation among a class of unfortunates who cannot say "no" when asked to drink. It is claimed that Dr. D'Unger has cured 28,000 persons of the worst form of intemperance by this method of treatment and that this is the first remedy ever discovered which kills the disease and the inclination to drink at the same time:

Take one pound of the best, fresh, quill-red peruvian bark, powder it and soak it in two pints of diluted alcohol. Afterward strain and evaporate it down to half a pint. Dose—A teaspoonful every three hours the first and second day, and occasionally moisten the tongue between the doses. It acts like quinine, and the patient can tell by a headache if he or she is getting too much. The third day take as previously, but reduce to one-half teaspoonful. Afterward reduce the dose to fifteen drops, and then down to ten and then to five drops. To make a cure it takes from five to fifteen days, and in extreme cases thirty days. Seven days is the average to effect a cure.

The Minneapolis Evening Journal of the 31st ult, says:—[A. E. Johnson & Co. received a telegram that the North German, Loyd steamer America and the Allen Line stemer Casper arrived at Baltimore this morning with passengers to the extent of 700 for the northwest.

Minneapolis Evening Journal:—O. O. Surley, of the firm of A. E. Johnson & Co., emigration agents, returned from Crookston this morning after a three days' inspection of crops. Crookston is the county seat of Polk county and situated on the Red Lake river, and has a population of between 5,000 and 7,000 inhabitants. Mr. Surley says farmers are in the midst of harvest, and although much dependence cannot be placed in the average estimate of the yield from a casual observance of the grain in shocks, he says the farmers generally anticipate a yield from 15 to 22 bushels per acre, and of an exceptionally good quality. The two mills, with a combined capacity 5,000 barrels per day are nearly completed, the machinery being put in its place. Mr. Linsley reports business very lively in Crookston, and is emphatic in announcing it the leading city of the northwest.

Don't Thresh until your Wheat is Dry.

Fargo Republican: A gentleman largely engaged in the wheat trade, suggested yesterday, that if farmers were not careful they would suffer damage by threshing their grain before it is dry enough, and having it heat in the bin. The gentleman says that strangely enough wheat has ripened very slowly and much of it has been cut while quite green, and if it is threshed too soon, will deteriorate or utterly spoil in the granary. A gentleman at New Buffalo commenced threshing when he thought his grain dry enough, but it was not and heats in the granary. If farmers will stack their wheat and let it remain long enough to thoroughly harden, as well as to pass through the sweating process, their grain will be heavier, brighter and will grade better.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Harvest is half over.

Merchants busy as bees.

Our sportsmen are having good luck with grouse and some large bags are reported.

Carl Kretzschmar started on a flying trip to Thief River Monday morning.

Fred Buse has commenced his dwelling on River street, Mr. Laporte has the contract, and we understand the building when completed is to cost $1,700.

Sunday night's rain was unusually heavy, and in some localities it is said there was some hail. From all that we can learn however, no damage to crops has resulted.

Twenty-five bushels an acre, of No. 1 hard is the yield many fields will show this season in the vicinity of Red Lake Falls. We have seen several fields that will be hard to beat anywhere.

Last Thursday night, the Union Congregation had a pleasant little sociable, a sort of "good bye" gathering prior to the departure of Rev. Mr. Bronson. It was well attended, and thoroughly enjoyed.

Work on Kretzschmar's dam has so far progressed that the planking in the center of the dam is now continuous to the east end. The spiling for the shore end above the dam is now being driven by contractor Pattenaud.

Mr. W. L. Sloan, of Warren, Minn, has purchased property in Kretzchmar's addition upon which he will soon build, and will locate here.

Among the arrivals last week was Mr. A. W. Eckert, of Desplaines, Ill., who was so well pleased with the prospects of our town that he secured some choice locations. Mr. Eckert will erect a handsome business block on one of them either this fall or early next spring.

Union Lake Items.

We learn from our reporter that the Union Lake Country is attracting considerable attention, Mr. West has a fine boat on the lake with sails and oars, Mr. Redland and Mr. Thos. Lawrence are improving their claims, Dr. A. A. Just and Churchill are having roads cut through the woods to their claims and will have houses built as soon as it can be done. Uncle Daniel Cameron, of Carman, will soon put a saw mill on the corner of Mr. Knowle's claim. The timber is of the best quality of oak, maple, ash and basswood. In short, things are booming and business is lively.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON - MINN

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey.
I HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

Pianos
—AND—
Organs
W. W. KIMBALL CO.
Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorite Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [23-tf]

JUVE & BERGLAND,
THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON
Main Street, Crookston,
Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY.
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,
Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at
LOW PRICES.
☞ GIVE US A CALL. ☜

A. Allen,
AGENT
—FOR THE—
HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bed steads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET.
Crookston, - - Minn.

LIVERY FEED.
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor
Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.
For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier
Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.
DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

Fontaine & Anglim
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Dry Goods,
GROCERIES, NOTIONS
Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We are now preparing for the
☞☞☞☞ FALL TRADE ☜☜☜☜
AND WHEN YOU WANT A BARGAIN
GIVE US A CALL!

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S
on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

"RELIANCE." CALL AND SEE
THE NEW
SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,
Meadow King Mower,
And Warren Plow Sulky.
J. W. LILY & CO.
"RELIANCE.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN,
Will occupy this space next week with their New Advertisement.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

BONANZA!
—o—
If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.
HACK & GALLASCH.

Wagon Roads and Bridges
IT IS A FACT
Which any person interested in
Roads or Drainage!
Should know that the
New Era
Road Grader
Will do Grading or Ditching for less than 1-5 the expense of any other known method, and will
DRAIN YOUR FARMS
And get you out of the mud. Pays for itself in from 8 to 10 days.
For circulars or other information address the
NEW ERA GRADER CO.,
Crookston, Minn.
Or 625, to 629, South Halstad Street Chicago, Ill.

—THE—
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & COLBENTSON
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

NEW BROADWAY
Meat Market.
JEROME BROS., Proprietors.
Fresh and Salt Meats
OF ALL KINDS,
VEGETABLES
in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

ICE! ICE! ICE!
RUEDY & KINDLER
Are now ready to deliver
ICE
to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive
PROMPT ATTENTION.
[8-37] RUEDY & KINDLER.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, SEPT. 6.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		96.
" No 2 " "		88.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

LOCAL NEWS.

Glorious harvest weather.

The reaper is busy with the No 1 Hard.

Fritz Gerricke, of Red Lake Falls looked the city over on Tuesday.

The thresher will soon begin to hum the song of the No 1 Hard.

O. C. Utzinger knows how to mix up liquid refreshment second to none. Try him.

The fair grounds will be all ready for the big show which begins on Tuesday next.

Charlie Kretzschmar is hauling large quantities of pine lumber from this city to Red Lake Falls.

Judge Spendley showed us some fine samples of oats from his farm on Section 8, in Crookston. It stands up nearly as high as the Judge.

Ole Bang has gone out to his farm in the thirteen townships to superintend putting up hay and also to make arrangements to build the tar factory building.

Two stalwart Indians were on the streets on Monday anxiously inquiring of every farmer they met for a job in the harvest field and threshing. They obtained the work they sought and were happy.

The following sign, in nice large letters, appears on the Lee & Herrick roller mills: "Valley Roller Mills; Lee & Herrick." The mill is a magnificent large building and will take an active hand in reducing the No. 1 Hard to extra, super-fine flour, as soon as the first wheat appears in market.

The JOURNAL received a pleasant call on Tuesday morning from J. W. and O. M. Holmes, of Red Lake Falls. J. W. is making things red hot in the real estate line at the Falls while O. M. is busily engaged in getting out his new paper, the "Red Lake Falls Gazette," which will appear about Sept. 14th. If there is any call for another paper in the city of Red Lake Falls O. M. can fill the bill to a notch.

The reapers are running red-hot. Some are running day and night and the past week saw a vast amount of grain in the shock. This week will see nearly all of the grain that is fit to cut, in the shock and stacking well advanced. Some few farmers will thresh out of the shock but the majority will stack and allow their grain to go through the sweating process before threshing. For obvious reasons that is by far the best way to do.

On Tuesday morning Ole E. Rudi walked into our office smiling all over his countenance as he remarked; "Its a girl, born this morning, and I am a happy father again!" By the way, Ole has been after a deep well for several days. Went down 50 feet and the business caved in, then went down about 30 feet in another place, struck a large stone and on Tuesday morning commenced another well. Soon after that he came over and announced: "It is a girl!"

O. H. Lucken has invested in a hunting dog and is as happy as a clam at high-tide. It don't matter a straw whether O. H. can hit the broadside of a barn, a rod distant, with an old fusee that scatters all over Polk County, or not, didn't he pay out his little shillings for that purp to hunt, and if that purp can't hunt, Lucken is left badly. O. H. proposes to take the field about Saturday and see what the dog and he can do. He says he will take a reporter along on the first trip to write up all the chickens they knock down.

Last week we published an offer made by Mr. John Knuppe to receive and take care of grain and vegetables intended for exhibition at the Polk County Fair. Mr. K. informs us that no one has as yet brought in samples. We hoped that his office would ere this have been crowded with the wealth of Polk County products—grain and vegetables. This is a matter of vastly more importance than many imagine as we know of a great many strangers who will attend for the purpose of seeing what kind of a county we have and what it can do. If farmers cannot personally attend the fair with their samples the offer of Mr. Knuppe affords them a chance to make a good display. Owing to the fact that there is to be no other fairs held in the Northwest there will be a great many horses in attendance from different points and many that have a good record. This will attract a large crowd and is only one feature in the interesting program arranged. Every farmer, who has any interest in enhancing the value of his property ought to take interest enough in this fair to be represented at least and especially when he has an opportunity of doing so at so little cost and trouble to himself. Lets turn in and fill up Knuppe's office next Saturday or at any time when coming in town.

M. R. Berg a druggist of Grand Forks is interviewing our city for a few days.

The base ball tournament promises to be the best on record in the Northwest.

The equestriennes are practicing for the coming races on the fair grounds next week.

Boss Hinman bought a handsome row boat, while at the fair in Minneapolis, last week.

Fred Fox is nearly through cutting wheat and thinks he will have a yield of 20 bushels per acre.

Hon. Halvor Steenerson is to deliver the Annual Address at the coming fair. Everybody should hear him.

The trustees elected at the annual school meeting of Independent School District No. 1, were K. D. Chase and N. P. Stone.

The press and material for O. M. Holmes' new Red Lake Falls paper, the Gazelle went east via the old wagon route on Tuesday.

Last week Mr. M. E. Bartlett cut 100 acres of wheat on the JOURNAL farm in about four days with a Minneapolis and a Reliance self-binder.

Among the great attractions of the fair is the great ten mile running race which will be contested by two of the most noted riders in the world.

T. Thibeault, of St. Hilaire, was in on Monday and left on Tuesday with a lot of hands to work on the new elevator that is being built at that point.

Peter Cornelius has finished cutting 400 acres of grain this week. He was just nine days doing the job and intends to thresh the most of it out of the shock.

A carload of fine blooded cattle went north to Winnipeg this week. These Winnipeggers are on the right track at last it would seem by this and are bound to have some fine stock.

Rev. Fr. Riviere, the Catholic pastor, has secured the privilege of erecting a dining hall on the fair grounds and that society will cater to the wants of the hungry crowd in fine style.

T. B. Walker was interviewed by the JOURNAL man last week and, while he refused to say positively, yet we think he is sanguine of ultimate success in the sawmill project.

Mr. Henry Nolan is at home on a few days' visit. He says after all there's no place like home. He expects to be through with his job and back home for good by the time that snow flies.

Mr. Wm. Kistenmacher left for Faribault on Monday evening's train. His wife went down last week to see her sick sister and not hearing from his wife Wm. got anxious and went to join her.

The Pioneer Press in an estimate of the wheat of the Red River Valley, in its issue of Saturday last, places the average yield at 15 bushels per acre. That is nearer the mark than that paper usually gets.

Everybody lay aside your work for a few days and come to the great fair. The attractions there will be many and great and it will need only a big attendance to make it a perfect success.

Big times are expected on the fair grounds next week, among horsemen. Horses from Fergus Falls, Grand Forks and Minneapolis are expected and the boys expect lots of fun. If you want to see some good trotting get there.

All of the friends and patrons of the JOURNAL, from the country, (and we have many of them) are cordially invited to call at the JOURNAL office during fair week and look us over. They will always find a cordial welcome. Drop in and see us.

Rev. David Downie gave a lecture in the Baptist church on Tuesday evening. Subject India Illustrated. The attendance was not as large as it should have been as the subject was a good one and well handled. He will give another lecture next Monday night we are told.

If man could make the weather to suit himself he could not make an improvement on our glorious harvest weather. The prospects are that we shall have the most successful harvest that the valley has ever seen for which let us be truly grateful. What a thanksgiving day we can have this fall!

Arrangements have been completed with a band of Chippewa braves to appear on the fair grounds next week, where they will give many of their peculiar dances and other savage amusements. To those who have never witnessed these scenes, a rare source of amusement will be afforded.

The fence around the fair grounds is nearly completed; would have been entirely done if some miserable sneak had not stolen a lot of lumber. That fellow ought to be hung up by the heels suspended from a tall pole in the centre of the grounds during the fair so that all might see the meanest man in Polk County.

Mr. Chase has received news that the wheels that were to furnish power for the two roller mills were smashed up in a wreck, while in transit, on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road. He expected to have had them in position and running order in ten days but this delay will set the work back three or four weeks as the wheels will have to be rebuilt.

The Tier says that the "necessary anecdotes" was administered to a blacksmith who had been kicked by a mule, with good results, but, unfortunately for the interests of science fails to say what kind of "anecdotes" were used. This might be a valuable recipe and if it will work in every case we know of lots of fellows in this city who could hang out ther shingles as doctors, if funny "anecdotes" is the only acquisition necessary.

The JOURNAL man drove the Minneapolis expert, Mr. Weaver over to the JOURNAL farm on Tuesday to see a sick reaper. Mr. W. soon had the reaper on deck and he told us enroute that the Minneapolis Reaper Co., had big improvements on the machine for next year, that he is to have one of the improved machines up in a few days. We invited him to make a trial of it in some oats we have on the JOURNAL farm on Saturday next and he said he would provided the machine arrived in time. If you want to see perfection, get there on Saturday next. For the benefit of all who do not know where the JOURNAL farm is we would say it is on Section 9 in Fairfax, just 8 miles due east of Carman.

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL,

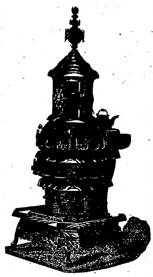

No. 40.

Wheat will probably start in at about 85 but it must reach a dollar before long. Save your wheat for one dollar if you can.

The Mayor has sent $270 to the Rochester relief fund in behalf of the city. This makes $370 sent from Crookston.

Dr. Thoen, of Grand Forks has opened an office in this city for the practice of his profession. He is a gentleman whom it is a pleasure to meet.

Ye JOURNAL man enjoyed a "mess" of green corn from the JOURNAL farm, on Monday. We have a fine piece of corn on that farm that will ripen up in good shape if the frost holds off long enough.

Mr. Henry Witty, from the town of Garden, was in the city on Wednesday. He reports cutting all done in Garden and the wheat in the shock all that is not stacked already. He says that farmers anticipate a big yield of No. 1 Hard.

Messrs. Reub & Co., have rented the shop on Broadway formerly occupied by Mrs. Brin for millinery, and will commence the manufacture of cigars as soon as their material arrives. They will also retail the choicest of cigars.

Rudolph Burkhardt Esq. stands two feet more than he did since Monday; or perhaps we should say that he will just as soon as the little shavers is able to stand alone, go to school and be spanked. It is a fine lusty boy and they do say that it looks just like its dad.

Ed Walsh says he looks like a stout man, but the boys say it was fun to see how he weakened when asked to help a fair equestrienne swap horses. Jim Creighton, being used to lifting packages of choice goods, stepped promptly to Ed's relief and bore off the honors nobly.

Who is more interested in the fair than the farmers? No one should be, for it is an agricultural institution, the farmers own business, and they will consult their best interests by coming with a sample of their choice grain, vegetables, stock and everything rare or peculiar that they would wish their neighbors to see. The program is the best ever presented in the Northwest and a good time is assured from the start.

FERTILE, Sept. 1st, 1883.

Harvest in our vicinity is over and many farmers have commenced stacking.

Wheat in the town of Garfield will average about 12 bushels and oats about 30 bushels per acre.

School closed the 24th inst. The teacher, Miss Harrington going to her home in Hudson, Wis.

Sohler & Co., have their new dam nearly completed; when finished it will increase the fall about 4 feet.

La Due & Co., have finished and fixed up their store in good shape. Mr. Iver Thompson doing the painting and graining. They now have as neat a store room as there is in the county.

Some grain has been threshed but only enough to show the quality to be No. 1 Hard, but not the quantity per acre.

Let our citizens all attend the county fair and each one have something on exhibition.

The population of Fertile was increased one by the advent of a fine 10 pound boy at Mr. Evan Grodevigs'.

A woman whose name we did not learn was hooked and badly injured by a cow. Dr. A. Nelson attended her.

Sohler & Co., are building an addition on the north end of their mill 16 feet long and the whole size of the other building; they are also putting in one more run of stone and otherwise refitting their mill to manufacture the best flour in the country.

During the severe storm of this week many of our people prepared to go into their cellars fearing one of the terrible cyclones.

La Due & Co., are prepared to take in all the wheat in exchange for goods that farmers may bring in. They will pay same price as is paid at elevator for same grades. Bring on your grain and save hauling from 10 to 20 miles.

The Hon. Knute Nelson has shown himself a friend to the people, by the efforts he has made to help deserving soldiers to their pensions, and he has succeeded in nearly every case.

Mr. Tollef Simons has his house nearly completed.

La Due & Co., will have a car of salt and lime next week.

Messrs. Otto Kankle and F. Banholz are fixing up their houses in fine shape.

Yours, J.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Donavin's "Original" Tennesseeans Are Comming!

Donavin's Original Tennesseens, the celebrated troupe of Colored Vocalists which assisted in building the Central Tennessee College at Nashville, but not the company that fraudulently claimed to be Tennessee Jubilee Singers a year ago, will visit Crookston for the first time about Sept. 27th, and present their new and varied programme. They desire, particularly, not to be confounded with "Jubilee Singers," for the reason that they are really cultured vocalists, and present a strictly first-class concert. We have before us the most favorable press notices, which guarantee us in promising one of the best of entertainments. We clip the following from the St. Paul Pioneer Press of June 8th 1883.

Like many good things of this life the Tennesseeans improve with the years. The audience which assembled to hear them at Market Hall, St. Paul, last evening, would have packed the Opera house to overflowing and the testimonials of delights at the vocalism of the septet were loud and frequent. The camp meeting hymns and choruses seemed to meet with favor, though the higher class of selections were exceptionally well rendered. The troup is well worthy of patronage, and receives a large share wherever it appears. The Tennesseeans will appear at the Mathomedi assembly August 9, 10 and 11, and in St. Paul about the 15th of October.

St. Hilaire Facket.

From the Times.

Two side tracks are being graded by the railroad company for switching purposes.

The Indians are in town peddling "huckleberries" or (blue berries) and cranberries.

Mr. V. D. Carruth, Superintendent of schools in Polk county, was up from Crookston visiting the schools in this vicinity. Mr. Carruth is a gentleman well fitted for his position.

Mr. John Alderman has been appointed Town Clerk of this town by the Supervisors' and he has taken possession of the books. S. H. Johnson, our townsman, has been engaged helping Mr. Alderman straighten up the records. They are now, all O. K. and you will not have to go to the town of Rockstad to hunt up the Town Clerk of this town.

Judge Ives intends to spend the winter in Washington, and will assist the Hon. Knute Nelson in getting an appropriation from the government to clear the Red Lake River between here and Red Lake, so that steamers can run. This will be of great importance to St. Hilaire. A stock company has already been formed, and steamboats will be built and run in the near future. Mr. Ives is a practical, far-seeing gentleman, and is working hard for the interests of St. Hilaire.

RED LAKE FALLS, Aug. 20th 1883

Notice is hereby given that the partinership heretofore existing under the firm name of Roux & Co., is hereby dissolved. Napoleon Bisaillon is neither an agent nor partner in said copartnership.

[17-19] ESDRAS ROUX.

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & MCMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

[5-tf) Money.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Teachers' Examinations.

The semi-annual examination of teachers will be held as follows:

Crookston, at Court House, September 10th and 11th.

East Grand Forks, at School House, Sept. 13th and 14th.

Red Lake Falls, at School House in Independent District, No. 15, September 18th and 19th

[18-20] V. D. CARRUTH,
Supt. of Schools, Polk County.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

GREAT NORTHWESTERN

EXPOSITION

TO BE

Held at Crookston,

Sept. 11, 12, 13 and 14.

$5,000 IN PREMIUMS To be Competed for. $5,000

BIG RACES!

To be contested for by some of the Fastest Horses in the Country.

10 MILE RACE 10

By Lady Equestriennes.

Brass Band Contest.

Base Ball Tournament.

A BUFFALO HUNT

By upwards of 100 Indians on ponies.

4---BIG DAYS OF FUN AND ENJOYMENT.---4

SEND FOR PREMIUM LISTS.

Bring your Stock, Grain, Vegetables and the best of everything you have got. Don't fail to come and meet your friends and those you have never met before.

G. M. BARBER, Secretary.
D. BUCHANAN, President.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

TOM MORRIS,

—THE—

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormick Machinery,

TWINE BINDERS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

ATTENTION

THRESHERS

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT

NEW

FLUES into BOILERS

FOR THRESHER ENGINES,

TIGHTEN OLD ONES

or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.

CALL AT THE

Crookston Foundry!

Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President.
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President.
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange; make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

THE END OF THE WORLD.

Last year just before the carnival, there [illegible] a report in Hunebourg that the world [illegible] coming to an end. Doctor Zacharias [illegible], of Colmar, first spread this dis[illegible]able news: it was spoken of in the *Lame Messenger*, in the *Perfect Christian*, and in fifty other journals.

Zacharias Piper had calculated that a comet would descend from the skies on Shrove Tuesday, having a tail formed of boiling water, one hundred and five million miles in length, melt the snow on the highest mountains, wither the trees, and burn up everybody.

A learned man named Popinot had written from Paris to say that there was no doubt that the comet would come, but that its tail would be composed of such light vapors as to cause no one the least inconvenience: that people might go on quietly with their business; that he would answer for everything. This assurance allayed much alarm.

But, unfortunately, there lives at Hunebourg, in the little street of the "Three Jugs," an old wool-spinner named Maria Finck. She is a little, pale, withered old woman covered with wrinkles, whom people go and consult on the most delicate and important affairs of life. She lives in a low room, the ceiling of which is painted with eggs, red and blue stripes, gilded nuts, and a thousand other fanciful objects. She dresses herself up in old finery, and lives on *eckaude*, which two things gave her great authority in the neighborhood. Maria Finch, instead of approving of M. Popinot's opinion, declared herself to be on the side of Zacharias Piper, and kept saying; "Be converted and pray; repent of your sins, and give to the church, for the end of the world is at hand—the end is at hand!"

At the furthest end of her room was a picture of hell, to which people were going down by a path all sown with roses. None of them seemed to have a suspicion about the place to which this road was leading them; they were dancing along, some with bottles in their hands, some with hams, others with strings of sausages. A workman, with ribbons flying from his hat, was playing the clarionet to amuse them on their way. Some were kissing their partners, and all of these poor wretches were heedlessly approaching the pit full of flames, into which already the foremost were falling, their arms extended and their legs in the air.

So most of the people of Hunebourg agreed that they would have no carnival but spend Shrove Tuesday in acts of repentance. Never had such a thing been heard of before. The adjutant and captain, as well as the non-commissioned officers in the garrison at Hunebourg, were quite in despair. All the preparations for the *fete*—the decorations of the great hall of the mayoralty with moss and trophies of arms; the stage raised for the orchestra; the beer, *kirsch*, and *bischoz*, ordered for refreshments—in short, all arrangements were to be of no use, since the young ladies of the town would no longer hear a word about dancing.

But with all this, those who were most distressed and disappointed were Daniel Spitz, the secretary of the mayoralty; Jerome Bertha, the postmaster's son; Dujardin, the tax-collector; and I. A week before we had gone to Strasbourg on purpose to buy ourselves fancy costumes. Uncle Tobias had given me fifty franc out of his own pocket, so that I need spare nothing. I, therefore had chosen for myself, at Mademoiselle Dardenai's, the costume of a clown. This consists of a kind of skirt, with wide folds and long sleeves, trimmed with onion-shaped buttons as big as one's fist, which are set so close from the throat down to the knee as to rattle against each other. A little black skull-cap is to be worn on the head, and the face whitened with flour. Provided one has a long nose, and deep, sunken eyes, the effect is admirable.

Dujardin, because of his fat paunch, had chosen a Turkish costume, embroidered up all the seams; Spitz, the dress of punch, made of a thousand pieces of red, green, and yellow stuff—a hump in front, one behind, and a great gendarme's hat to be worn on the back of his head; nothing could be better. Jerome Bertha was to be a savage, and was to have a plume of parrot's feathers. We felt sure beforehand that all the young girls would leave the soldiers to have us as their partners. And after having spent all this money, was it not enough to set one against the whole human race, to see everything go to the deuce, all through the stupidity of an old mad woman, or of a Zacharias Piper!

At last Shrove Tuesday arrived; the sky was heavy with snow. One looked right and left, up and down—no comet was to be seen. The girls all seemed bewildered. Off ran the young fellows to the houses of their cousins, aunts, and grandmothers, saying, "You see now that old mother Finck is mad, and that there's no sense whatever in your notions about the commet. Do comets ever come in the winter? Do they not always choose the vintage time? Well, well, you must now decide—there's still time," etc., etc.

The soldiers, on their side, went into the kitchens, and talked to the maid servants, exhorting them, and loading them with reproaches. Many people began to pluck up courage. The old men and women went arm in arm to see the decoration of the great hall of the mayoralty; the stars made of sabres and the little tricolored flags between the windows excited universal admiration. Then people's minds began to change; they remembered that it was Shrove Tuesday. Suddenly all the young ladies made haste to get their smart petticoats out of their cupboards, and to wax their shoes.

By ten o'clock the great hall of the mayoralty was full of people; we had carried the day; there was not a single girl in Hunebourg who did not answer to the call. The clarionets, the trombones, the big drums, resounded; the lights sparkled in the windows, the country dances went merrily; the waltzers whirled round madly; the young men and girls were in a state of wild enjoyment; the old grandmothers seated against the walls were laughing heartily. At the refreshment counters people were shoving each other about; the drinks could not be furnished quick enough, and father Zimmerman, who had a contract for the supply, might boast of feathering his nest well that night.

Those who had taken rather too much began to stumble down the staircase. The snow kept continually falling. Uncle Tobias had given me the house-key, so that I might go home when I liked. Till two o'clock I did not miss a single waltz, but by that time I had had enough; the refreshments were getting into my head. I started on my way for the street Saint Silvester, groping along the wall, and reasoning with myself as I went. I had walked on in this way for about ten minutes, and was just going to turn the corner by the fountain, when, happening by chance to look up, I saw behind the trees a moon as red as a hot coal, coming right at me through the skies. It was still millions of miles away, but it was moving so fast that it would be over us in a quarter of an hour. The sight almost knocked me down; I felt my hair already shriveling up, and I said to myself: "It is the comet! Zacharias Piper was right! And, without knowing what I was doing, I ran to the mayoralty, climbed up the stairs, upsetting those who were coming down, and cried out in a terrified voice: "The comet! the comet!"

The dance was at its merriest; the big drum was thundering; the young fellows were stamping their feet; the girls were as red as poppies; but when my voice was heard in the room, crying: "The comet! the comet!" there was a profound silence, and every one turned pale.

Sergeant Duchene, darting to the door, seized hold of me, put his hand over my mouth, and said: "Are you mad? Hold your tongue; will you?"

But I staggered backwards, kept repeating in a tone of despair: "The comet! The comet!"

Immediately a thundering of footsteps was to be heard down the staircase; everyone rushed out, the women groaning—indeed, the uproar was fearful. In a few minutes the room was quite empty. Duchene left me, and being exhausted, I leaned on a window-sill, and watched the people running up and down the street; then I went off, too, mad with despair.

On the steps outside a number of people were seated, and were confessing to each other. One said: "I have been a usurer;" another, "I have used false weights;" another, "I have cheated at cards." They were all talking together, and from time to time they interrupted themselves to cry for mercy. Among them I recognized the old baker, Fevre, and mother Lauritz; they were striking their breasts, and looking perfectly miserable.

But I did not pay much attention to all those things, for I had sins enough of my own to think of.

I soon caught up to those who were running to the fountain. There it was terrible indeed to hear the groanings. Every one saw immediately that it was really a comet; and as for me, I thought that it had already doubled in size. It seemed to be darting out lightnings, and the profound blackness of the night made it appear as red as blood. The crowd kept repeating in a voice of lamentation:

"It is finished! it is finished! we are lost!"

The women called on Saint Joseph, Saint Christopher, Saint Nicholas—in short, on all the saints in the calender. At this moment every sin I had ever committed seemed to come before my mind, and I felt a horror of myself. I trembled from head to foot as I thought that we were now going to be burnt. On his crutches, close by me, was the old beggar Balthazar. "When you are in heaven you will remember me—will you not?" I said to him.

He replied, sobbing: "I am myself a great sinner, Monsieur Christian; I have been deceiving the parish for these thirty years, from the love of idleness, for I am not as lame as you think."

"As for me, Balthazar," I went on, "I am the greatest criminal in Hunebourg."

We were almost weeping in each other's arms.

We had all been on our knees there for a quarter of an hour, when Sergeant Duchene arrived, quite out of breath. He had run first to the arsenal, and seeing nothing down there, came back by the street of the Capuchins.

"Well," said he, "what on earth made you cry out?"

Then, perceiving the comet: "Thunder alive!" exclaimed he, "what is that?"

"It is the end of the world, sergeant," said Balthazar.

Duchene drew his sabre, and gliding along against the wall, exclaimed:

"Forward! What do I care for it? I'll reconnoitre."

Every one admired his courage; as for me, I was quite carried away by his audacity, and determined to follow him. We walked along slowly, staring at the comet, which kept increasing visibly in size, as if it were traveling millions of miles every second.

At last we arrived at the corner of the old convent of the Capuchins. The comet now appeared to mount up; the more we advanced the more it mounted; we were obliged to raise our heads; at last Duchene had quite to bend his neck backward and look straight up into the air. I was a few steps further off, and was looking at the comet a little sideways. I was considering within myself if it were prudent to go any further, when suddenly the sergeant stopped, and said in a low voice:

"Good heavens! it is the street lantern!"

"The lantern!" I exclaimed, running forward, "can it be so?"

I looked up quite wonder-struck. It was indeed the old lantern of the Capuchin convent. It is not usually lit, because there have been no monks there since 1793, and because the inhabitants of Hunebourg generally go to bed with the cocks and hens; but on this night, the watchman, Burrhus, foreseeing that there would be a good many tipsy people about, before he went to bed himself charitably thought he would put a candle in the old lantern, so as to prevent people from tumbling into the ditch which goes along by the old cloisters. We could not clearly distinguish the lantern between the branches of the trees. The stuff of the lantern was as thick as one's thumb, and when there was a little gust of wind, this stuff caught fire, and threw out, as it were, flashes of lightning, and this was what seemed to move forward like a comet. When I saw all this, I was just going to call out to let the rest of the people know, when the sergeant stopped me, saying: "Hold your tongue! If it were known that we had made a charge at a lantern, we should be finely laughed at. Listen to me. Attention!"

He unhooked the rusty chain, the lantern fell, making a tremendous noise. After this off we ran.

The next morning there was a report that the comet had been extinguished through the prayers of Maria Finck; so from that day she was looked on even as more of a saint than before.

The Happy Answer That Secured a Reporter an Advance in Salary.

A young journalist who received his early professional training on the New York Sun, related an incident of his experience with Charles A Dana. The young man had been sent out to interview a prominent democrat upon the political situation, and stumbled across a radical republican, from whom he also secured an interview, which he placed upon the managing editor's desk. As the opinions expressed by the republican were wholly at variance with the platform of the Sun, the managing editor put a decided damper upon the enterprise of the youthful reporter, and Mr. Dana happening to overhear the conversation, addressed the innocent scribe:

"Haven't you been here long enough yet to know the policy of this paper?"

"The only policy I know, sir," said the young man, "is that the Sun shines for all."

"Very true," replied Mr. Dana, "but you must know that most of our readers can't stand the full light of the orb of day, and we have to give them only such light as is reflected by the moon."

"Oh, you want me to give them moonshine, do you, sir?" coolly retorted the unabashed knight of the quill.

Mr. Dana turned upon his heel without a word, a smile lurking about his lips, and left the room. Two days afterward, when the reporter went to the office for his pay, the cashier informed him that it had been raised $2 a week.—[Boston Times.

A BOLT FROM A CLEAR SKY.

The Hawaiin Earthquake of 1837 Described for the First Time by an Eye Witness:

From Missionary Coan's New Book.

On the 7th of November, 1837, at the hour of evening prayers, we were startled by a heavy thud and a sudden jar of the earth. The sound was like the fall of some vast body upon the beach, and in a few seconds the noise of mingled voices rising for a mile along the shore thrilled us like the wail of doom. Instantly this was followed by a like wail from all the native houses around us. I immediately ran down to the sea, where a scene of wild ruin was spread out before me, the sea, moved by an unseen hand, had, all on a sudden, risen in a gigantic wave, and this wave, rushing in with the speed of a race-horse, had fallen upon the shore, sweeping everything not more than fifteen or twenty feet above high water into indiscriminate ruin. Houses, furniture, fuel, timber, canoes, food, clothing, everything floated wild upon the flood. About two hundred people, from the old man and woman of threescore years and ten to the new-born infant, stripped of their earthly all were struggling in the tumultuous waves.

So sudden and unexpected was the catastrophe that the people along the shore were literally "eating and drinking," and they "knew not until the flood came and swept them all away." The harbor was full of strugglers calling for help, while frantic parents and children, wives and husbands ran to and fro along the beach seeking for their lost ones. As wave after wave came in and retired the strugglers were brought near the shore, where the more vigorous landed with desperate efforts and the weaker and exhausted were carried back upon the retreating wave, some to sink and rise no more till the noise of judgment wakes them.

THE CHILDREN.

Give us light amid our darkness;
Let us know the good from ill.
Hate us not for all our blindness;
Love us, lead us, show us kindness—
You can make us what you will.

We shall be what you will make us—
Make us wise, and make us good!
Make us strong for time of trial;
Teach us temperance, self-denial,
Patience, kindness fortitude!

—Mary Howitt.

NO REST FOR THE WEARY.

"Now at least I'll have one hour to myself, and a great pleasure it'll be too, to know that the house is still for once and I can be left alone with my own musings, and not be afraid every moment that some one will come in suddenly upon me driving away all my pleasant thoughts. No, thank fortune I'm alone, for the children are at school and Jim has gone to the village.

"I don't intend to work very hard either, for if a woman can't have one hour out of twelve to rest, I think its a pity."

So saying, Mrs. Smith sat down with a woe-be-gone expression on her face, such as is only seen in the countenances of those poor weary souls who always look on the dark side of life, making themselves and all around them unhappy.

"Let me see, why, I believe I haven't read last week's paper yet, and no wonder when I have to perform the duties of matron, seamstress, chambermaid, cook, waiter, washerwoman, dairy-maid and what not, busy from morning till night scarcely taking time to breathe for fear something will be left undone.

For my part I can't see why I have to work so hard and have no time to rest, excepting when I'm asleep, while on the contrary, the men seem to take it easy. They come in at noon, eat their dinners and have an hour's nooning as they call it, while the teams are feeding.

All this time I have to keep at work, and by the time the dishes are washed and a hundred and one other things attended to it is supper time, then maid of all work must fly around and have supper ready precisely on time, or there will be growling from the other side of the house.

As soon as the men have eaten their supper and finished the chores at the barn—which, by the way don't take more than thirty minutes, for many hands make light work—they come in, sit down, talk, smoke, chew, read the daily papers, lounge around and enjoy themselves in general.

While they are thus enjoying themselves, I poor soul, with these two tired hands have to wash dishes again and prepare breakfast, and then when I'm almost tired to death, if I happen to sit down to rest for two or three seconds, Jim is sure to have some odd job or other to set me at. To keep me out of mischief, he says.

I think if the truth was ever written it was in those lines:

"Man works from sun to sun,
Woman's work is never done."

If Jim would only let me have a girl to help me, but no, every time I mention it he's always 'so poor, can't afford it.' But he's got to afford to bury me some time, and that soon, if I have to keep on working in this way.

Then I wonder where my hard earnings will go to? I suppose to support wife number two, to dress her in style so she can entertain visitors and make calls while Bridget does the work in the kitchen. That's the way it generally goes. Jim wouldn't get another wife to do as I have done, one who would be so meek and gentle. No, sir, I tell you what, he'd have to stand around, it would be his turn to be lamb like.

But I wouldn't care so much, if he didn't have so much help himself, two hired men all the time, and if he happens to get in a hurry he goes and hires more, never stopping to think anything about the affording part.

Now I don't believe in this way of doing business. I like to see things balance. There's Mrs. Simpkins, she seems to have plenty of time, takes two or three magazines, and newspapers by the dozen, and after doing her work and reading all these has time to make her weekly round of calls, while I seldom get into a neighbor's house from one year's end to the other. I can't see how it is, but some people do have a way of geting through with their work that I don't understand. I'll warrant she don't cook much though. Now I think of it the men folks over there do look kind of haggard and starved like. My! Jim would be as cross as a bear, if I didn't have soup, two or three kinds of vegetables, puddings, pies and everything else on the table for dinner. But I suppose that is partly my fault, for they say before I came here Jim had to put up with anything he could get and not much of that.

I remember when I was at home sister Sue used to say I'd spoil any man if I had my way about the cooking, and I don't know but what she prophesied aright that time. But I'll remember next time when I get mar—

My! supposing some person was listening. Of course Jim is going to live. Dear me what a commotion my thoughts are in. I wonder why it is that I can't think without speaking my thoughts. Jim says I'm always talking to myself when I'm alone, but I can't help it, it's natural.

I declare, its almost time for the children to come home and I haven't read any yet. I must, for I've heard it said, we must read a little every day if but fifteen minutes, it will make itself felt at the end of every year.

Wonderful invention—phonograph, a talking machine! What a labor-saving invention. Just the thing I want, for it is so hard for me to talk. It tires me almost to death. If I only had one of these machines I would set one of the children to turning the crank, and it would do the talking instead of me. What a great relief it would be! Then Jim would enjoy it so much I know, for he likes to listen to any one talking, and it being such an effort for me to talk, if it wasn't for the children poor fellow, he'd get lonesome.

There, now, those children are coming and I've got to get supper again. Oh, dear! I did think I'd get a little time to rest to-day, but no fate's against me. No rest for the weary!—Rural New Yorker.

Ex-Senator Edward H. Rollins, of New Hampshire, is to form a copartnership in the banking and brokerage business with his son in Concord.

HOUSE AND FARM.

Fruits for the Northwest.

L. D., Bismarck, Dak.—What varieties of apples would be likely to do best in the neighborhood of Iron Mountain for an orchard of 400 trees for family use and market? How many summer, fall, and winter apples should there be? What, also, would be the most desirable cherries, plums, pears, strawberries, currants, and raspberries?

As.—Not knowing the location of "Iron Mountain," we assume it to be in Dakota, near Bismarck. There is probably little or no experience with fruits in that region; hence we are guided mainly by the recommendations of fruit-growers in the similar climate of Minnesota, especially so far as apples are concerned. Selecting from their list of last year, we name: For summer, 50 Tetofski; for Autumn, 50 Duchesse of Oldenburg; for early Winter, 150 Wealthy; for late Winter, 150 Minnesota. The success of pears in that climate, we regard as quite doubtful—Osband's Summer, Flemish Beauty, Sheldon, and Beurre d'Anjou are as likely to succeed as any others. If any plums will stand Dakota Winters, they are likely to be such natives as Miner, Weaver, or others of northern parentage. Cherries, none but Morellos—Early Richmond, English Morello, or Late Morello are hardy and good. Currants, Red Dutch, White Grape, Cherry and Victoria. Raspberries, Black-Caps only—Souhegan, Tyler, Ohio, Gregg. Strawberries, Duchess Crescent, Wilson, Kentucky.—Rural New Yorker.

The Hop Crop in England.

The reports from England indicate a heavy crop of hops in all the counties where this plant is cultivated, which of course is not good news for our hop growers. In some of the counties where the plants were injured last season by blight, they have entirely revived, and are now carrying a large crop. In Kent the vines are said to be very clean and healthy, while at Surrey the growth of the hop plant is said to be unparalleled. A correspondent at Robertsbridge says: "If the present weather continues, they will grow in that district one of the best crops on record." Reports from all parts of the country are similar to the above, and, unless some unforeseen enemy appears, the hop crop of England in 1883 will far exceed the highest average. It is quite likely that our hop growers will be compelled to accept a rather low price for their hops this season as a kind of an offset for the high one of last.—New York Sun.

Eggs With Dark Colored Shells.

The old idea that hens' eggs with dark colored shells are richer and better than those with light, is again revived, and several of our agricultural contemporaries are discussing the subject with considerable earnestness. A New England paper informs us that the dark shell Brahma eggs command six to ten cents a dozen in Boston market more than any of the light colored varieties, while a newspaper in Maine tells us that the eggs of the Plymouth Rocks are much richer than those of the brown Leghorns, or any others with white shells. While this may be true, it looks to us very much as though the breeders of certain varieties of our domestic fowls had taken this way to push their favorites to the front. We certainly believe that there is a difference in the flavor of eggs of the different breeds, but do not think the color of the shell has anything to do with it. As a rule, the larger the egg the stronger the flavor, and this may be what some persons are seeking when they select the large, dark-colored eggs.

Agricultural Notes.

Some wise ones say you must cut your timber for posts and poles in August if you want them desirable. Root sprouts will not come up if cut now.

A butter-maker, writing to the Iowa Homestead, says the best butter color is a pailful of cornmeal mush, fed warm once a day, the corn to be of the yellow variety; adding that it will increase the milk as well as give a good color.

One of the best-posted cattle dealers in Elgin, Ill., states that within a radius of fifteen miles of that city not less than 80,000 head of cows are kept for use in the dairy, and that the annual waste is 10 per cent. or 8,000 head, and that but a trifle over 1 per cent. of the calves are raised, which makes it necessary to import about 7,000 cows to keep up the dairy herds of the country.

An epicure says, "He who would eat fruit in perfection must partake of strawberries and gooseberries in England, cherries and apricots in France, and melons and peaches in the United States."

A bushel of grapes can be raised as cheaply as a bushel of potatoes, says Captain John B. Moore, of Concord, Mass. There is but little drain on the farm for manure in growing grapes after the first start—less than with almost any other crop. The vines thrives on comparatively poor land also. Taken one year with another, the grape is a profitable crop. It delights in a light soil, with a southerly or southeasterly exposure.

The oldest asparagus plants can be set out this fall, but we have always practised and advised setting two-year-old plants in the spring. One year old plants will grow, but it is easier to tend the plants as seedlings till two or three years old before setting, than it is to transplant small ones and lose half of them, and have them reset. Asparagus once set is perennial, and it pays to be thorough in setting it. The only way to hurry up the crop is by manure and deep cultivation previous to setting. Set in sandy loam; where it can be overflowed annually by fresh or salt water, it does the best. We set in rows 2 1-2 feet apart, and eight to ten inches between plants for field cultivation, and thicker for the garden, say one foot apart each way. In field cultivation set the crowns deep enough to permit shallow ploughing in of manure.—N. E. Homestead.

Domestic Recipes.

RICH JUMBLES.—Rub to a cream a pound of butter and a pound of sugar, mix with a pound and a half of flour, four eggs, and a very little brandy, roll the cakes in powdered sugar, lay them on flat buttered tins, and bake in a quick oven.

NEW POTATOES cooked in this way make a dainty breakfast dish: Put a large lump of butter in a frying-pan, stir in with it as it softens a tablespoonful of flour, a small onion chopped fine and a little parsley; lastly, a small cup of sweet cream. Stir until these are well mixed, then put in the cold boiled potatoes, cut in small pieces. Let all boil together. Serve hot.

COOKIES.—One cup of sour cream; two cups of sugar; a piece of butter size of an egg; carraway seed; one teaspoonful soda and salt. Mix soft and bake in a quick oven.

MOUNTAIN CAKE.—One cup of milk; one-half cup butter; one cup sugar; two cups flour; two eggs; two teaspoonfuls of cream-of-tartar; one of soda: bake in gem-pans.

BLACKBERRY PUDDING.—A pudding dish filled nearly half full of nice, ripe berries; tea-cup or two-thirds full of sugar to be sprinkled over them. Butter size of a hickory-nut. Add cold water nearly to the top of the berries; last shift over them two tablespoonfuls of flour.

FOR CRUST.—One teacup of sour cream; two-thirds teaspoonful of soda and a little salt. Mix as soft as can be rolled out; place over the berries, the same as for chicken-pie, and bake in the same way. To dish the pudding cut in pieces, lay on your dishes, and dip berries and juice over the crust for dressing.

The Sunflower as an Industrial Plant.

It may not be generally known that the sunflower (Helianthus annuus), which has lately been brought into such notoriety by the "æsthetic" school, has considerable claims to attention from an industrial point of view. Its somewhat nut-like seeds—or, as Baron Ferdinand von Muller describes them, "seed-like nutlets"—afford an excellent oil, which is not only useful as a lubricant for machinery, but is one of the best of table oils. The seeds, again, afford admirable food for poultry, the stocks furnish a good textile fibre, and the blossoms yield a brilliant, lasting yellow dye. So highly does Baron von Muller think of the virtues of the plant that he includes it in his list of selected plants suitable for acclimatization and industrial cultivation in the colony of Victoria. As much as fifty bushels of seedlings have been obtained from an acre of ground, under favorable conditions, and as much as fifty gallons of oil can be pressed from such a crop. When he states that about six pounds of seeds are required to sow an acre, from which such an enormous return is possible, it is scarcely surprising to be told that "the return from a sunflower field is attained within a few months." The plants, the same authority states, prefer calcareous soil. Baron von Muller, however, has not by any means exhausted the list of virtues which the plant possesses. The Chinese, who have so far appreciated its properties as to use its fibre in adulterating and dyeing their silk fabrics, and its oil not only as a lubricant but as an illuminant, state that its flowers supply the best bee food, and that the "cake" left after expressing the oil is superior to linseed cake as a food for cattle. The leaves are also employed as a substitute for or for mixing with tobacco, and as an ingredient in soap manufacture the oil is highly prized.

Domestic Economy.

There is much more room for choice in the administration of even a small income than one is apt to believe at first thought. It is not the luxuriousness of wealth that is enviable, but the broader and more various outlets and inlets which it offers for life. Every income may be studied with reference to these possibilities and the result will often be surprising. An hour's serious consideration of so serious a subject as the uses of money, with last year's expense book beside her, and pencil and note book in hand, would, perhaps, suggest to almost every house mother some portion of her economy in which she might wisely turn over a new leaf. If she has not a well-kept account book to refer to, that is the first leaf to turn. Comfort and elegance in dress, table service, furniture, equipages—all the surroundings of our lives—these are good and desirable when they do not involve the sacrifice of anything more important; but it is well to remember that they are not to be the chief objects of life, nor the ends for the attainment of which homes are ordained. If we do not desire for our children better things than these, if we do not assume for them higher responsibilities, we are promoting that dangerous tendency toward an exaggerated respect for wealth, and a corresponding depreciation of character which is the growing peril of our nation and our time. As American mothers, let us, while considering the division of time and the apportionment of income, not forget in the maintenance of health and comfort in our households, the equally important claims of intellectual life, religion, social development, human helpfulness, and the high ideals of a pure pursuit of truth and beauty.—D. H. R. Goodale in Our Continent.

Training of Daughters.

Do mothers of this country ever reflect upon the degree of responsibility that rests upon them in the moral training of their daughters? The columns of the daily journals recording the downfall of girls ought to awaken parents to a serious consideration of their duties. The father is not without his share of this responsibility, but it is to the mother more particularly that the daughter should turn at the most dangerous period of her life, for counsel. The relations between mother and daughter are more closely in sympathy with regard to those matters of moment to the female mind than those between father and daughter; or, at least, they should be, and are, where the mother is awake to the full measure of her duty. It is so easy for the mother to possess the entire confidence of her daughter, and as the sharer of those tender secrets which enter into the lives of young women to guide and direct her aright.

Iron in the Blood.

It is not the amount of iron that one swallows that does the good, but the amount taken up by the system. The iron in "Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters" is in shape to be assimilated by the system. Beware of imitations. The genuine are made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

The Carver county fair will be held in Chaska, Sept. 28, 29.

IRRITATION, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

I am a non-believer in Patent Medicines, but having experienced marked relief from Nasal Catarrh and hoarseness by the use of Ely's Cream Balm, I can cheerfully recommend it to those suffering from this loathsome complaint and also to those afflicted with hoarseness or stoppage of the throat so annoying to singers and clergymen.—Louis E. Phillips, 1428 N. Y. Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.

I have known and watched the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for over fifty years, and never have known or heard of its failure to cure any case of Blood Poison when properly taken. H. L. DENNARD, Perry, Ga.

The American Express Company
Transfers money by telegraph between any of its 4,000 agencies in New England, Middle and Western States, making delivery of same at local address when requested.

Use the Frazer Axle Grease, 'tis the best in the world, will wear twice as long as any other

The most comfortable boot in town is that with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, 25c. a pair.

Personal—Men Only.
The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

Sure cure for rheumatism.—Cure guaranteed in all cases. Use Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer according to directions, and it will cure ninety-one cases out of every hundred. Try it, it surely will not hurt you.

Mr. Blyton's new house in Windom was blown and other buildings were more or less injured on the 27th inst.

Don't die in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

As the Minneapolis schools cannot go to Prof. Tousley, that gentleman will come to them.

WARRENTON, N. C.—Rev. J. E. C. Barham says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters. It is a complete restorative, tonic and appetizer."

Very Well Put.
Why do we defer till to-morrow what we should do to-day? Why do we neglect a cough till it throws us into consumption, and consumption brings us to the grave? Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam is sure to cure if taken in season. It has never been known to fail. Use it thoroughly according to directions. Persevere till the disease is conquered, as it is certain to be, even if it should require a dozen bottles. There is no better medicine for Pulmonary disorders. Sold everywhere.

The Minneapolis Fair this year was very slimly attended their being no new nor attractive features.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

C. H. Vining of Little Falls is missing.

ESSEX COUNTY, VA.—Mr. James R. Micon, clerk, says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters and found it valuable for the purposes which it claims."

I have been using Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) and find it to be the best remedy of the kind that I have ever been able to get, and I have tried them all. JOHN TISCHER, 3d U. S. Cavalry.

The Huggart Lumber company is said to erect a mill at Duluth.

SKINNY MEN—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

Dodge county cyclone losses for the past sixty days amounts to $94 820.

A good medicinal tonic, with real merit, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

KIDNEY
Bladder, Urinary, and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel, and Diabetes are cured by
HUNT'S REMEDY
THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.
HUNT'S REMEDY
cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side.
HUNT'S REMEDY
cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness, and Excesses.
HUNT'S REMEDY
cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Piles.
HUNT'S REMEDY
ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.
Send for pamphlet to
HUNT'S REMEDY CO.,
Providence, R.I.
Trial size, 75c. Large size cheapest.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

BUGGIES Best work in the U. S. for the money. ENTERPRISE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati. Write for Catalogue No. 10. Free.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. BAYLIES, Dubuque, Ia.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

LAW DEPARTMENT
UNIVERSITY of WISCONSIN.
Course of study, two years of 38 weeks each. Separate class for first and second year students. Students who have read elsewhere may be admitted to the senior class on examination of first year's course, and graduate in one year. Fall Term begins Sept. 5, 1883. For further particulars address J. H. CARPENTER, Dean of Faculty, Madison, Wisconsin.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine
Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power.
Send for Catalogue. Address
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

25 CENTS We will mail THE CHICAGO LEDGER every week, from Sept. 15, 1883, to Jan. 1, 1884, to any person who sends us TWENTY-FIVE CENTS in postage stamps or currency. THE LEDGER is the oldest and most reliable story paper in the West, and compares favorably with the higher-priced weeklies. Send in your subscriptions early. Address CHICAGO LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.

PERRY DAVIS'
Pain-Killer

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.
Sprains AND Bruises,
Burns AND Scalds
Toothache AND Headache
For Sale by all Druggists.

CATARRH
HAY-FEVER
ROSE-COLD.
A POSITIVE CURE
ELY'S CREAM BALM.

HAY-FEVER.
I was afflicted for twenty years, during the months of August and September, with Hay Fever, and tried various remedies without relief. I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm; have used it with favorable results and can confidently recommend it to all. ROBERT W. TOWNLEY, (ex-Mayor) Elizabeth, N. J.

CREAM BALM will, when applied by the finger into the nostrils, be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. *A thorough treatment will cure.* Unequaled for cold in the head. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. 50 cents a package, by mail or at druggists. ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

Swift's Specific has been the means of bringing health and happiness
S S S
to thousands afflicted with Skin and Blood Diseases of every kind.

I was suffering from Blood Poison and Mercurial Rheumatism, and had spent $500 for treatment with no benefit, and it seemed that I was doomed to die. Caught at Swift's Specific as a drowning man would at a straw, and it has saved me from a horrible death, and cured me sound and well. It is the greatest medicine in the world.
C. H. SMILEY, Quincy, Ill.

HEREDITARY.—Swift's Specific cured me sound and well of a Scrofulous taint inherited from my ancestors.
J. A. MAY, Macon, Ga.

I am sure that Swift's Specific saved my life. I was terribly poisoned with Malaria, and was given up to die. Swift's Specific relieved me promptly and entirely. I think it the greatest remedy of the age.
C. G. SPENCER, Supt. Gas W'ks, Rome, Ga.

$1,000 REWARD will be paid to any chemist who will find, on analysis of 100 bottles of S. S. S., one particle of mercury, Iodide potassium, or any poisonous substance.
SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

HOW TO DO IT Every town of 500 or over inhabitants should have a newspaper. Full particulars of how to manage a weekly paper successfully, cost of outfit, necessary help required, and sizes of papers in common use, can be had by addressing NEWSPAPER BUREAU, Box 67, Chicago, Ill.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

HAHNEMANN MEDICAL COLLEGE. The great Homœopathic School. For Catalogues, address E. S. BAILEY, M.D., 3034 Michigan-ave., Chicago.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50.
4 Ton $60, Beam Box Included.
240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5.
The "Little Detective," ¼ oz. to 25 lb. $3.
300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &c.
BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10.
40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10.
Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs.
Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles
AT LOWEST PRICES. WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

$60. 5-TON
TARE BEAM,
[illegible]
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½x11¼ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Ladies
Do you want a pure, blooming Complexion? If so, a few applications of Hagan's MAGNOLIA BALM will gratify you to your heart's content. It does away with Sallowness, Redness, Pimples, Blotches, and all diseases and imperfections of the skin. It overcomes the flushed appearance of heat, fatigue and excitement. It makes a lady of THIRTY appear but TWENTY; and so natural, gradual, and perfect are its effects, that it is impossible to detect its application.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

THE MAID OF CHERBURY.

An English Seaside Story.

"Only one more voyage, Rachel."

"Oh, but coffin ships, Harry! The word haunts me!"

"But only one more run, my bonny bird! Just to Aberdeen in ballast, an' back again to Harwich with granite before we know we've been out. Then we shan't have to start life in debt, lass; every penny o' the share in George's boat be paid up; an' the little craft from that time for'ard shall keep a good thick thatch over our heads, an' aside o'bacon in the kitchen, an' a pig in the sty—a raal Barkshire, my pretty one!"

The ring of solid comfort in this last allusion momentarily displaces all gruesome thoughts. The rosiest pair of lips in Cherbury are put up trustfully, to be kissed with a vigor which only a young sailor, due aboard his ship within two fleeting hours, is capable of imparting to the salutation. After this there is a delightful pause, while the August filtering its way between the mossy piles of Cherbury jetty, beneath which the lovers stand, surrounds their figures with a golden halo.

"What's that they tell me about Farmer Gordon havin' been so often up at your mother's while I was away, last voyage?" suddenly demanded the sailor. "Of course there's nowt in it, sweetheart: but I don't like to hear, as I did the other night, the names o' Tom Gordon an' Rachel Cheal bein' coupled together so free-and-easy like although Tom is old enough to be your father."

For a moment Rachel gazes into her lover's face in bewilderment; then, clasping his hand in both of hers, leans back against a weather beaten bulkhead, while musical laughter ripples from her rosy lips.

"Oh! but where have your eyes been, Harry, my man?" she asks, as soon as she is able to speak; then she continues, very demurely, "As thou sayest, lad, he is often up at mother's: an' he is old enough, an' to spare, to be my father: an'——"

"Let him bide, my lass; let him bide. I can trust thee with any man of 'em all," interrupts her lover impetuously, as he hurriedly glances off to the foot of the lane which leads down to Cherbury Cove. "Here be George, an' little Jim, and your uncle Humphrey; an' that means it's dead low water, an' I must slip off at once if I'm to make Harwich this flood. God bless thee, my pretty one!" And he holds her to his heart in a clinging embrace, while a stentorian shout for "Ha-ry-y-y! Harry Ree-e-eed!" awakens the echoes of the cove.

"Aye, aye, George! aye, aye!" cries Harry in response. Then the two lovers emerge from the seclusion of the jetty, and join the group on the foreshore; and, after a hurried greeting, Harry puts off with George and little Jim in the boat to which hopeful allusion has been already made, and slips away before a gentle breeze from the northward in the direction of Harwich Harbor. It is not until the little craft has rounded Cherbury Point, and is lost to view, that Rachel's kerchief ceases to flutter in the air, and Rachel herself consents to turn and retrace her steps with her uncle to the village.

The Cheals are a family of which Cherbury has occasion to feel proud. Humphrey, a veteran of Her Majesty's Coast Guard, is a man who, holding his own life cheap, has again and again voluntarily encountered deadly peril at humanity's call, and is known and respected throughout the whole county. Though now close upon sixty years of age, he still hold the onerous post of coxswain of the lifeboat; and if the blessings are due, it is then on his good gray head that they should descend in showers, for many have been called down by the wives whom he has saved from widowhood. Stowed away in a locker in his trim little cottage on the North Down, and only visible on ceremonial occasions, are two medals—the Humane Society's and the Albert; and other decorations would be his beside, were it not that he is as modest as he is brave and holds that saving a fellow-creature's life is a duty, and not, to use his own words, an affair to go and make a fuss about.

Humphrey Cheal has two sons—George the elder, Harry Reed's bosom friend and partner, a stalwart young fellow on whom the honorable society of the elder brethern of Trinity House have already conferred the certificate for pilotage duty in the Estuary; and little Jim, the younger, a blue-eyed urchin of fourteen, who can handle oar or tiller with any lad of his own age and weight in the village. It has been a somewhat tender point with Humphrey, in his earlier life, that his family had no daughter, but this deficiency had since been supplied, his sister-in-law, Rachel, who, in due course had grown to be the very apple of her uncle's eye. To her, the most lovable maid in all Cherbury, the gentle reader has already been introduced under the jetty.

"Tis a cruel, cruel task, is parting!" she sighs, as she wends her way up the lane by Humphrey's side; "and 'twould break my heart, uncle, if this voyage was not Harry's last!"

"Right you be, my bonnie lamb right you be. Parting is a heavy business at the best, an' that's Bible truth," assented Humphrey. "But then, you know, we mustn't take on when we're right in sight o'port, so to speak," he continues in a more cheery tone. "Why bless my heart, I shouldn't a bit surprised, if you were to anchor up there an'd tell me, as pert as mebbe, that Harry had gone and bespoke Sheldrake's cottages, afore h'dd started."

"Aye, bless the lad! that he did, uncle; bespoke the cottage, an' what's more, bespoke the pig! Just the plumpest little chap I've seen this many a day—as round an' soft an' beautiful as—as——" Her eyes beam softly over the retrospect, and the smile is lost.

"I'm main glad to hear it, my lass," comments Humphrey, thoughtfully; "for ther's no denyin' that I'd wish to see thee settled all comfortable, if so be that any other change in the family is to come about. I've heard folks talkin' a deal o' late, my dear; couplin your mother's name with that o' Farmer Gordon.'

A merry laugh issues spontaneously from Rachel's lips. "His very words! uncle; Harry's very words! Heard folks couplin' Rachel Cheal's name wi' that o' Tom Gordon! But the queer part o' the tale is, my bonny lad thought that Rachel Cheal was me, uncle—me an' not mother." And over the recollection she laughs the tears back into her eyes.

Humphrey laughs too; and thus, laughing and chatting, the old coastguardsman and the maid Rachel make their way out of the lane, and disappear in the direction of the little cottage on the North Down.

Meanwhile, Rachel's lover has reached Harwich harbor and joined his ship, the coasting brig Auld Reekie, which sets sail on the morrow morn for the port of Aberdeen. With fair breezes from the south and west, she makes a good run of it, loads her cargo of granite, and again quits port. By this time the summer has waned, and the period of the autumn equinox is at hand. At sunrise of the fourth day of her homeward voyage the brig encounters strong head winds from the southeast; before sunset it is blowing half a gale, and an hour afterward—with her foresail in ribbons and the foreyard in splinters—she has put about, and is making a last blind effort to run for the mouth of the Tees.

A grim object, to the sea-faring eye, is the Auld Reekie. For five-and-forty years, fair weather and foul, she has been knocking up and down the east coast of Great Britain in search of a livelihood—now carrying wood, now stone—and a storm-beaten, patched up, unseaworthy old hulk she looks, through all her three coats of paint. To catch sight of the line where now the Plimsoll mark would be, the observer, it was averred, would have to station himself a couple of boats length off her weather beam; and even then it would be necessary for a good stiff breeze to lay her over at an angle of forty-five degrees to her head line, before his curiosity could be assuaged. Such is the vessel in which Harry Reed has shipped as mate, and which—with her foremast gone by the board, her 250 tons of dead weight of granite shifting in her hold, and her rotten sails blown to rags—is staggering along in the inky darkness before the awful fury of the equinox. Like many another coffin-ship before her, she is allowed short shift. In a few minutes a terrific sea—eager, as it were, to put her out of her misery—takes her on the counter and makes a clean sweep of deck; and at the same moment she reels, shudders, and finally plunges down headlong into the yawning gulf which opens to receive her.

And Harry Reed? In this instance vigorous young life, sustained by might of purpose, does not succumb quite so readily as rotten old timber. For two nights and two days, awful privation and suffering are his; but at length—numbed, bruised, lacerated, and with the death stupor, stealing upon him—he is observed and picked up by an outward-bound vessel.

In due course he recovers, and, enrolled as one of the hands proceeds with the ship of Valparaiso, whither she is bound direct. There, with the present of a silver coin and many elaborate directions he entrusts to a hanger-on of the harbor an English letter—a wild out-pouring of all the long-pent passion of his heart—to be posted in the town. What eventually became of that poor, painfully produced sheet no one living knows. Possibly the drunken tatterdemalion to whom was handed—a Spanish half-caste—put it to practical use as cigarette paper, and its rapsodies, like many other lovers' rapsodies, drifted away in smoke; more probably it lies hidden in the greasy lining of his jacket to this day. One thing is certain that it never reached the suppliant hand stretched forth to receive it; or brought relief to the soul famishing for news in the little old-world village beyond the Atlantic.

From Valparaiso the ship at length returns to Lisbon, with copper ore, and from Lisbon she starts with a general cargo for—word must musical to one, at least of the crew—Ipswich. Once more in the Downs, where she lies three days wind-bound, English newspapers are received abroad, and one of these, in a column devoted to local intelligence, a young sailor spells out among other items, that a marriage has been celebrated just three weeks previously, between one Thomas Gordon and one Rachel Cheal.

And the fair maid of Cherbury—what of her? Verily, she, too, like her lover, has passed through the valley of the shadow of death, as her wasted face and great lustrous eyes bear record. Day in, day out, fair weather or foul, she must needs stray aimlessly to the beach, where the last kiss lingered upon her cheek and the last good-by was whispered. She is never alone. Honest Humphrey—broken in spirit now and bowed with grief, yet loving his poor shorn lamb still more tenderly than of yore—is ever at her side, and to murmured questions—the expression of the passionate yearning that is within her as she gazes upon the waters of the bay, and beyond the horizon—will give answer in softened words, hopeless himself, yet reluctant to crush the last fluttering vestige of hope.

It is in the gladsome sunshine of a young May morning that a gallant ship, which has voyaged from afar, bears up in Harwich roadstead, and signals for a pilot. Not long has she to wait for a response. A trim little craft comes dancing over the waves like a white-winged gull, and swings up gaily alongside. In another minute George Cheal has swung himself aboard, and little Jim prepares to put about and return.

But off the deck of that gallant ship it would seem, in good sooth, that the sea has given up her dead; for stalwart George, gazing with startled eye on a face which greets his sight, staggers back and grasps the taffrail for support. Few words pass between the long-parted friends, for their feelings are too deep for utterance; but a moment or two afterward there is a wild scream of delight from alongside for Harry Reed has descended into the boat, mechanically taking the tiller. A little later the boy Jim has unloosed the arms thrown about his old comrade's neck, and scrambling forward strains his eyes toward the harbor which the little craft is now rapidly nearing, and in a very fever of excitement imparts the intelligence that Humphrey and Rachel have come over from Cherbury and are awaiting his return.

Halting of speech, mechanical of action, stony-eyed as one who dreams, Harry Reed sits with his hand on the tiller, asking no questions, hearing nothing beyond the quick throb of his pulses and the surging of the blood in his ears. So the moments pass, and the boat is brought up alongside the harbor steps.

Yet another brief interval, and Harry had fumbled his way mechanically up on the pier; and a moment more and he becomes suddenly conscious of the approach of a woman's figure, of a passionate cry in his ears, and of a half-fainting form in his arms.

"Rachel, Rachel!" groans the strong man in his agony, when his voice at length comes to him, "couldst thou not have remained true to me even this short while?"

Her fingers move over his face, as the fingers of the blind move.

"True Harry?" she murmurs. "Aye, true till death!"

"True?" he cries, casting her from him in a sudden frenzy of passion, "when thou'rt married?"

"Married?" she whispers, gazing helplessly into his face. Then suddenly she comprehends, and begins to laugh hysterically and sob; and he by some subtle intuition, suddenly comprehends also, and straining her to his heart, cries:

"Idiot that I have been! I was blind—blind; but now I see!"

And all this time a gray-haired, weather-beaten coastguardsman has been tacking round and about these two [illegible]

They did not wait long, those lovers, for the last act of their little domestic episode; they thought that, after that parting of theirs, there was no occasion of doing so. It was shortly after daybreak on the first Wednesday of the month of May that they met; and on the following Wednesday, just a little before noon, the bells of Cherbury church rang out a gladsome peal, and Rachel Cheal and Harry Reed, kneeling side by side turned over a fair, fresh page, and as man and wife commenced a new chapter of the great book of their lives.

A Dyspeptic Musing.

Dyspepsia, says the Independent, has sometimes been claimed as the great American disease. A Scotchman generally has a sniffling or a cold; an Irishman a smothering about the heart, and an Englishman, as he increases in red blood is worried about his liver. But your average American is dyspeptic, except that for variety it is now quite common to speak of as a little touch of the malaria. We think that there are some very good reasons why indigestion, in some form or other, is a very common complaint. It has certainly become a characteristic of the nineteenth century, especially in America, to do work in a somewhat hurried way. There is a development of the nervous susceptibility at the expense of those forces which have to do with digestion and assimilation. Not only does this make greater demands upon alimentation, but in itself interferes directly with the process of digestion. This has been tested by feeding persons when under continued excitement, and by comparison of the activity of digestion in two dogs fed precisely the same and killed, the one after three hours of rest, and the other after three hours of violent exercise. Besides, however, this general law, the habit of rapidity finds its most active indulgence at the table. We once had occasion to wait in a large eating-house in New York City to watch the process of eating. It was marvelous to see how many would finish a meal in ten minutes, including baked apple dumplings as a dessert. Even many of those who stayed longer spent so much time in waiting or talking that the act of eating was itself hurried. Nothing that a man does in life should be more deliberate than that of eating. This wonderful mechanism of supply cannot be too carefully studied; how the glands of the mouth are supplied with juices and lubricants so there may not enter into the stomach any drinks at all or any food either so dry or so unmasticated as to be indigestable. If one had no teeth very much would be gained in the eating of soft food by moving it about with the tongue, so as to stir well into those marvelous fluids which the chemistry of nature has provided. Then the teeth of all varieties, shape sizes, with cutting edges, with grinding surfaces, are unequalled by any mills of human construction. The muscles which operate them are used to crack walnuts by many a child who does not use them very much to masticate food. The origin of a great many cases of dyspepsia is just in fact that the mouth as the mixing and grinding place of food is ignored. A well-chewed slice of fresh cucumber is not so indigestable as many may think, but such a slice lodged whole against the mucus membrane of the stomach may stop there a long time and become a source of irritation. If food is well-chewed and thoroughly mixed, the juices and the motions of the stomach seem to take comparatively little heed of its composition. Food thus prepared for a healthy stomach can be of very composite admixture and yet not be indigestible. It is soon so softened and chymified as in little quantities at a time to find its way through the pyloric end of the stomach, ready for the other processes which take place in the upper intestine. When the stomach is irritated, the muscles here often act in a spasmodic manner, and the stirring or peristaltic action is greatly disturbed. The number that have recovered from dyspepsia, where they find out the errors of method they have adopted, is so great as to show that no part of the human system is more inclined to keep right if it only has a chance. The great trouble is that so often ailments which are a direct result of errors in modes of eating or in the materials used are attributed to some other cause. Heart palpitation very often occurs from disturbed digestion. So called liver-complaint is generally a form of mal-assimilation, and it is only by adapting foods to the stomach and upper intestine that, as a rule, we relieve hepatic congestions or derangements. No greater progress has marked medical chemistry and physics than that which concerns the relation of foods to alimentation. The physical trainer has so come to understand it and to apply it directly and successfully in all physical contests. There never has been a time in all the ages when it was so possible to get right food, to secure right preparation of it by cooking and mastication, and to get from it physical forces, mental energy and capacity for all progress. There are some Christians who would greatly develop their graces by bringing their religion to bear upon physical duties, and there are multitudes of others who would improve in duty, comfort and capacity by remembering that indigestion is generally not inherited, but is a positive token of personal blunders.

Convict Marriages in Caledonia.

When it has been decided after due inquiry, that a couple—say A. and B.—may be united, it is sought to excite in each of the parties an interest in the other. A. is told all about the past life of B., and vice-versa; they are also shown each other's photographs. Then if the parties do not object to meet, an appointment is made; and they generally see each other in the parlor of the female prison in the presence of the matron. As to this however, the manner of interviews varies; for the matron and chaplain may arrange matters as they please so that everything be done with propriety. The intended bridegroom is always in possession of a cottage and a plot of land, for he cannot marry until it is proved that he can maintain himself out of the produce of his holding, eked out by the wages he may receive as laborer on public works. Naturally he is not compelled to take the bride whom the authorities have designated for him. If she pleases him at first sight he generally sees her two or three times more before a regular engagement is made. She goes to visit his cottage in company with a nun, or some employment is given her out of doors in laundry or dairy, where she may be seen in comparative freedom. When at last the engagement is concluded, the intended bride goes and spends a few days at the convent of Our Lady of Mercy, held by the Augustine nuns; and it is there that the marriage takes place with the smallest amount of publicity possible. If the parties cannot afford to buy a gold wedding-ring, a silver one it provided for them. After their marriage the convict couple become probationary free colonists under certain conditions; they must dress in brown; they must not enter any establishment where intoxicating liquors are sold; and they must leave their cottage after nightfall without a written permit. These and other restrictions are gradually removed in reward for good conduct, till at last the husband receives a free pardon and becomes the free owner of his piece of land.—Chamber's Journal.

Of the class of thirty-six who recently graduated at Bowdoin college only two propose to enter the ministry.

BALTY—THE MINER.

Balty came with the rest to Hawkins' in '49. Hawkins' has proved Balty's local destiny. For sixteen years he tried to reach Sonora, only twenty miles distant. Chinese Camp lay seven miles away. Chinese proved for Balty an impassible barrier. There Phœnix produced the black bottle; Pike, a cut glass decanter, welcoming drinks for Balty! He always stayed at Chinese. Chinese proved Balty's Delilah. There he was regularly shorn of his dust, his sobriety, his resolutions. Time after time did he leave the river, resolved to be a man, to be strong, to procrastinate the spree he had promised himself until he reached Sonora. Time after time did he fail, retreating back to Hawkins', his buckskin purse depleted of its last grain, and bearing his receipt in full for dust deposited in various exchequers at Chinese, in the shape of two black bottles tied together by a string.

In 1865 there happened to Balty one of those events of a moment which decide and turn a man's whole future career. Coming, as usual, to Chinese from Hawkins' on a hired horse, the animal ran away with him, carrying him past the camp, against which he had so often dashed, and up the road toward Sonora. Balty kept on and accomplished the feat.

It is often thus. We spend an existence in endeavoring to accomplish an aim, to solve a problem, and when at last we give it up, accident takes hold, and in a flash carries us straight to the point. Balty tried for sixteen years to reach Sonora. The man failed. The horse won.

Sonora was benefited. Balty always had dust when he visited camp. Most of it went, sooner or later, into the saloon-keeper's till. True, he purchased some provisions. His verbal order for a winter's supply, once, ran thus; I guess, Jones, you may bring me a sack of flour, ten pounds of pork, ten pounds of tobacco, and a bar'l of whisky."

Phœnix and Pike, saloon-keepers, never in their hearts forgave the man who let to Balty the mustang which carried him beyond the charmed circle of Chinese. He never renewed his allegiance there. It was a clean loss of at least a thousand dollars yearly to the camp.

There seemed a mysterious affinity between this man and gold. He was sure to strike something in his range of the river and bank diggings a rich deposit once in two years. People grew to have faith in Balty's luck, and trusted him by reason of that faith. Balty was lucky; while honest, sober, but penniless Industry stood by and cursed.

Apart from the search for gold, Balty was dull, uninteresting, even stupid. On the trail after a lead, he brightened up. All sense and keenness poured through that channel. The rest were dry. Something led him unerringly to the place in the Flat where lay a "dollar-prospect." Industry and Sobriety sank their shafts through foot and foot of "hard pan" and barren gravel. On the ledge, Industry and Sobriety found a half-a-cent-to-the-pan prospect, "fine-flour gold will cover your pan's bottom with a 'thousand colors'"—so fine that the glass is needed to reveal them; but in weight they are as dust on the butterfly's wing.

There was Crane Flat. For years, the river and bank yielding richly, it had been over-looked. But Balty had ever kept an eye on it. A ragged scrawl on a certain live-oak informed the public that

"We, the undersigned, claim this ground, and are going to work the same as soon as we have a chance,

BALTY.
"GOTHAM."

Such a notice was neither legal or definite. It was not desired that it should be. Old settlers like Balty and Gotham, they had a certain feudal right to territory near which they had so long lived.

Miners' law required of them to state how many feet they claimed. That was what Balty and Gotham didn't want to do. Their claim was indefinite. It overshadowed the whole Flat. A stranger might come along and "jump" a portion, but in doing so he would incur a dangerous unpopularity with the whole community. Of the hundreds, yes, thousands, whose rockers crashed and grated the river pebbles in '50 from the Red Mountain to Indian Bar, Balty and Gotham now alone remained.

Miners' law in 1850 gave thirty feet front to the man. Miners' law in 1855 was expanded. It gave one hundred feet front to the man. Miners' law in 1865 was whatever Balty and Gotham chose to make it. In 1850 it concerned thousands, in 1855 hundreds, in 1565 two—Balty and Gotham. *Vox populi, et cetera.*

Out of the fag-end of the Flat, out of a light, alluvial sand, mixed with irregularly-shaped bowlders, Balty panned a "two-bit prospect." Two sober, hard-working men, living near by, whose lives were patterns of neatness and order; whose cabin was a marvel of man's housekeeping; whose bread was the lightest on the river, but who for years had not been able to strike anything better than a "two-dollar-per-day claim" (Balty, in scorn, called such "grub-and-whiskey diggin's) made him a liberal offer for four hundred feet of this ground. Balty never prospected another pan from that "gouge" in the bank. He was in need of ready cash. He was ever thus. He owned much and indefinite ground above. He accepted the offer. That "gouge" proved the only pay-spot in the claim. Balty's golden instincts always told him not to prospect salable ground too much. Leave well enough alone. When a prospect-hole develops two bits to the pan, leave it *in statu quo*. Leave it with the biggest berries on the top of the basket, as does the fruit dealer.

Balty accumulated stores of whisky in his cabin. He stayed by it, and pursued an industrious life of inebriation. When Hawkin's Bar—once a lively camp of eighty souls—was reduced to its last house and its two last residents; when the traveler, on some still, hot summer's afternoon, passed through, hearing the ceaseless roar of the river over the riffle, seeing only in imagination the life and excitement of '50, he might then be hailed from the last house by one of the last residents in tones of jovial inebriation. This would be Balty, arrived at the afternoon stage in his cups, when he was desirous of fraternizing with everybody. When the domestic whisky was exhausted, when the Chinese in the vicinity would no longer hospitably offer their tea-bowls of "blandy," Balty, half-crazed with thirst for stimulant, would go home, discipline by degrees his stomach to its natural food, and restore, day by day, the steadiness of his nerves. In a week he was at work. In a few months some overlooked spot on the flat, or bar, some riffle, untouched for years, on which the fine "drift-gold" had been constantly accumulating, "panned out" richly for Balty; and industry and sobriety stood by and cursed.

Balty was the principal owner in the General Scott, a river-bed claim. None save he and Gotham lived near, who, twelve years before, had seen that portion of the bed laid bare. Balty had long waited the chance to work this ground. Year after year had the Franklin Pierce claim, just below, put up their dam, "backing water" over the General Scott riffle. At last the Franklin Pierce was "worked out." The General Scott people could now go in. They [illegible]

At the end of the season, when the river rose, Balty stood upon its banks $5,000 the richer man. Phœnix and Pike, hearing of Balty's luck, again cursed the undisciplined brute which had borne him once and forever beyond the pale of Chinese Camp. Sonora [illegible]. All were disappointed. Balty said he was going east. Everybody [illegible] As soon as Table Mountain slip its moorings and go to San Francisco. But Balty was in earnest. He bought a team of mustangs and a rickety buggy. Gotham opened his eyes. Balty had certain ideas as to the style in which opulence should travel. He dashed around the country for a few days. Every grogery received a new financial impetus. People wondered how soon the team would run away and the buggy become a wreck. They wondered and waited in vain. Balty, after coruscating about Tuolumne for a fortnight, suddenly dashed off at a tangent—gold, mustangs buggy, and all. The establishment was never seen or heard of after. Balty was invisible for two months and two weeks. At the end of that period, Balty dropped down again on Hawkin's bar without a cent, and the two bottles tied together by a string—one full the other empty. Receipts in full. He had been east; he had seen his native city.

It was a miracle that Balty—for eighteen years not able to get farther than twenty miles from Hawkins'—should weather all the temptations of San Francisco and go on board the steamer, with a sound skin and a comparatively sound pulse as he did. But the marvel of the miracle was, that he saved money to buy a return ticket. The miracle was at last partially explained. Balty, in San Francisco had deposited sufficient money to purchase that return ticket. Community had not given him enough credit for forethought. Balty knew he was to squander five thousand dollars east; so he planned not only to keep his communications open with California, but even with Hawkins'. For all the way to Stockton he had paid even the stage-fare, lodging, and meals for the return trip, two months and two weeks in advance.

Beyond the mere fact that Balty had been to the States, the sparse population of the river were not much wiser. He rambled vaguely, at times, about sundry trips between New York and Philadelphia, and a "lady."

Gotham had intrusted him with messages for a mother and brother. Gotham had regarded their proper delivery, being dependent on Balty, in the light of a forlorn hope. But years had passed since any one had gone direct from the river to the States. Balty might make good his promised connections. A few stranger things had happened. Balty promised. Gotham received those promises in silence. He knew Balty could and would promise.

A few months after Gotham received a letter from his brother. "I saw yourr fiend Balty," it read. "He did not seem quite himself."

"It's easy enough to know how it was with Balty," said Gotham, speaking confidentially on the subject. "He met Mac in Philadelphia. Mac, you know, was a 'sport' here in '55. Mac says to himself: 'Here, Balty will rid himself of his cash as fast as he can. If I don't get some of it, some one else will!' And so I guess they worked Balty's lead out as quick as they could, and whizzed him back again to California."

Balty is now working in Doesticks Gulch. He has struck nothing for eighteen months. He knows he must soon. It has been ordained that he shall unearth a certain amount of virgin gold before he dies. Destiny sent him to the Tuolumne River for that purpose. It matters little to him whether the "strikes" be near together or far apart. He was born to develop, not to retain wealth. He fully realizes this. It is that which impels him doggedly, stolidly, to work on. Of what use for him to speculate, or enter on any legitimate business?

Once he struck out and invested in hogs; bought a mother with a large litter; he saw himself, in fancy, a hog-drover, and the whole surrounding county covered with his stock. His hogs brought only trouble; they broke into the miners' cabins, and ate their provisions; bread, baking in Dutch ovens by outdoor fires—the men being at work on their claims—was polluted; infuriated sufferers clamored at Balty's cabin for redress. His hogs disturbed his own rest during the frosty nights; they slept in a pile by his door; inside of that cabin was warm, the outside, cold; the external pile wished to be the internal, the internal wished to remain so. There was the long night, a steady squeal, grunt and struggle. Balty at last became disgusted with the pig business. He sold out; the money was quickly put in circulation; that was Balty's mission. He saw it clearly; he sees it now clearer than ever. He holds that it is not for him to accumulate wealth; he is merely a medium, in the hands of ghostly gold-seekers, to find gold, dig it, and keep up the metalic basis of our currency.

Read This Story, Boys!

"Gentlemen," said a repentant drinking man, at a temperance meeting held in——, during the Murphy excitement, "gentlemen, it has cost me $10,000 to bring my nose to its present state of perfection." $10,000! And what did he have besides his red nose? An aching and remorseful heart, a pain racked and diseased body; a home where a miserable woman probably dragged her weary life along in wretched, hopeless apathy, crushed and bowed to the earth by the shame of being a drunkard's wife. "$10,000!" wrote the recording angel, and turned in stern sorrow from the page. "$10,000!" chuckled the rum seller; "I am that much richer—am I not a lucky man?" "$10,000!" said the devil; "what a fool! I'll have him surely if he doesn't look out." "$10,000," whispered a little boy away back in the corner, whose father was killed in a drunken brawl. $10,000 would have made my mother happy, and I wouldn't have to sell newspapers for a living, and stay out of school when my heart is hungry for books." "$10,000!" soliloquized the young man who drank a little, "I can't afford that," and he signed the pledge, though he did not mean to. The confession was like a spark that flew into the flame, and ran with vivid tongues of fire through the vast audience. The little boy went forward with the throng with all the manliness of 25. He wrote his name as well as he could, and proudly took his pledge card. When he thought himself unnoticed he wrote slyly on its back: "$10,000 saved for mother by not drinking." That was exactly the way he wrote it, so you need not laugh. Maybe his own father had wasted as much over his cups, and his child had no time to learn to spell. He was busy all day at anything to turn an honest penny, and nights, poor little fellow, he was too tired and sleepy to even look at a book.

How do I know what he wrote? In passing out his precious card was brushed from his hand. He could not go back for the throng pressed on.

It was picked up by the janitor, given to one of the officers in charge; was next day posted on an immense blackboard, and served as a text for one of the most magnificent lectures of the course. What a lot of wet handkerchiefs there were when the speaker was through! How red the ladies' eyes were—almost as red as the drunkard's nose! And Jimmy—there, I didn't mean to tell one bit of his name—who had stolen back to get his treasured card, and see if he could sell a few books and papers, trembled like a leaf with excitement, to think he was the hero of all that grand talk, and the color went in and out of his cheeks with just that quiver you have seen in the sky when the northern lights wave and tremble. By and by the gentleman called his name; and somebody put him on the platform, and there was such a stamping and clapping as you never heard [illegible] Why, good people interested themselves in the child and his mother, and Jimmy goes to school now, and his mother is matron in a "temperance house;" and some day, if you don't study hard, boys, Jimmy will be at the top of the ladder while you are just beginning to climb. I want you to remember the man—for he spent $10,000 to bring his nose to its present state of perfection;" and think of the boy, a drunkard's orphan, who resolved to save $10,000 for his mother "by not drinking;" and if you are tempted to drink, see if you can not make and keep a good resolution.

The Rochester relief committee of Cal[illegible] have raised and forwarded $136 cash and two boxes of clothing.

HIS FOLKS.

From the Household.

It was a pleasant room into which the summer wind brought the fragrance of new mown hay and the sweetness of the mignonette which bordered the walks in the shady old-fashioned gardens without.

At the windows, a net-work of morning-glory vines, brilliant with their blossoms of violet, pink and white, shut out the morning sun which; although it was so early in the day, was uncomfortably warm.

Everything was at its best save the feelings of the pretty dark-haired woman who sat by the breakfast table looking so thoroughly miserable, that it would have moved any spectator to mingled pity and curiosity. She had been married but a year and had been very happy until lately. She had, as she said, "notions of her own," among which, one of the most prominent was, that no house was ever yet large enough to accommodate a wife and her husband's mother, and now, not only her husband's mother but a sister too was coming to interfere with all her rules, and find fault with all her arrangements. She had never seen any of her husband's people: at the time of her marriage; his mother and sister were in California with his elder brother's family on account of the sister's health. Now that she was well again they longed for home, and as Harry had the homestead what were they to do but come there?

Letty stormed and resisted, but Harry was firm. She did not deny that she was cross and disagreeable. How could she be any thing else with such a trial in store? How could she be expected to like people who made trouble between Harry and herself even before they came? What it would be afterward she could not bear to think, but she knew that "her good days were done." Why, if they must come to the old home, couldn't she and Harry have a new one? She had nearly had a downright quarrel with her husband on this point.

"Neither mother nor Kate would ever come into the house if it was to drive us out, and it is their home too, as well as ours. Wait till you see them, and don't be so unreasonable."

She should see them soon enough! Only this morning they had received a telegram to the effect that the travelers would arrive that afternoon, and Harry was to meet them at the "junction," some twenty miles distant, so she could not see him again before they came, as he would take an early dinner down town in order to catch the train. It was growing late in the morning, too, and she had not yet washed her breakfast dishes. She supposed she should be all the morning doing them by and by when she had so many to wash, not considering how long she had sat at the breakfast table commiserating herself.

She had gone to the parlor bookcase and found the old photograph album, and taken another look at the faded copy from an old picture which was all Harry had of his mothers while Kate's photograph was just horrid, though Harry did say it did not look the least bit like her; but she got little consolation from the survey. There was one comfort though, she thought as she shut the clasp with a spiteful little snap and put the book down behind a row of art journals, they couldn't look much worse than their pictures, with a little sigh, for for she was an enthusiastic admirer of beauty. Ther didn't look a bit like her handsome Harry, and he—feeling a little hurt at her indifference to his family—had said little about them, rather a cross to the affectionate, generous-hearted young man to whom mother and Kate were almost superhuman.

Mrs. Bryant, her nearest neighbor, had sympathized with Letty from the beginning. "Will brought his mother to live with us when we were married, and I declare I should have died if her youngest daughter had not married and wanted mother to live with her. I told Will all she wanted of her was to do the work, for Maria had always taught school and knew nothing of housekeeping, but I pitied her husband! Wasn't I abused though, in those three years? Mother was a strong, well woman, and yet she had every disease ever known to humanity, and was always complaining; never quite so happy as when she had six or seven kinds of medicine steeping on the kitchen stove and scenting the house all over. You can't stand it Letty, and I wouldn't if I were you. Mrs. Parker says you will never get along with them and I should let Harry know it in the beginning."

So it had gone from bad to worse, Letty listening to the history of the dreadful trials with "his folks" which had been the experience of her acquaintances, and was dealt out to her by unsparing tongues, and daily grew more and more opposed to the double infliction which threatened her.

The day wore on, and although she was anything but reconciled to existing circumstances, still she was too good a housekeeper to allow any one to find her house or table lacking in any particular, and when at five o'clock she heard the whistle of the approaching train and knew they would soon be here, she gave a hasty glance at the reflection of the pretty, dark face and soft muslin dress which met her in the mirror, and passed into the dining room to give some finishing touches to the inviting table which looked as though it needed nothing.

Half an hour afterwards she stood in the hall to welcome the dreaded guests. Was this the invalid old maid who rushed up the steps and caught her in her arms before Harry had time to lift mother down. This tall, handsome girl, with Harry's fair hair and brown eyes who looked no older than she, and who gave her the demonstrative greeting of a school girl. And then she was in mother's arms, and one of the sweetest voices she ever heard called her "daughter," and she burst into a passion of tears, and Harry, man-like, went out and shut the door, muttering something about "helping Tom with the trunks," but with a feeling of peace and happiness he had not known for a long time.

When they were all collected a little, and were sitting around the little supper table, Kate asked, "What did you think we were going to look like? I've laughed till I cried, and mother has too, over the photographs Harry has of us. We would not send him any others—I wouldn't mother wanted to send some, but those were such horrid things I thought it was best to be on the safe side, and sure of looking as well as we were expected to, though I never take well."

Harry laughed. "If you could have seen Letty's face when I told her you looked very much like me, you would have been amused. I told her repeatedly, but she wouldn't believe it. She thought I was in the habit of a brotherly delusion."

Letty said but little. In her impulsive way she had gone as far as to the other extreme, and gazed with delight at Kate's lovely face and mother's, scarcely less lovely, with its soft brown eyes and wavy silvery hair.

The days sped like a pleasant dream. The old fancy work and the old music which had lain idle so long came out of the closet to which it had been banished, and made the little parlor cozy and pleasant. Letty and Kate practiced duets and songs together, Kate having a rich contralto voice which harmonized well with Letty's sweet, though rather weak soprano.

The housework was as nothing with three to do it. The washing and ironing was given to a woman whom Letty at first employed, but whom she dismissed because Mrs. Bryant did her own washing and advised Letty to do the same or "his folks" would think her extravagant. But mother was indignant until she found that Harry knew nothing of the change, and then she talked to Letty about it, and the result was that much of the other work was given up too.

"You can afford it," she said, "and then there are those who depend upon such work for a living, and it is not right to withhold it from them. Then, too, my dear, I should hire all my plain sewing done. There are plenty of steps for you to take, plenty of little things to do if you employ all the help you can in these things. My idea is that we should give ourselves every chance to keep well and strong, and able to enjoy the many things given us to enjoy."

So Letty listened amazed, and followed the sensible advice, which after the first feeling of intrusion was passed, was freely given and as freely asked.

Mrs. Bryant and the other neighbors looked on in astonishment. "They couldn't see how she did it, nor how they all got on so comfortably. She was opposed enough to it in the beginning." But what was said outside troubled our family very little.

One evening when Harry was detained in town by some business, Letty confessed to her two listeners how she had dreaded to have them come, and how she had been talked to about mothers-in-law in general, and then Kate laughing, told her how she too had detested her when she thought how her pet brother, for whom she had always promised to keep house, had given her place to some one dearer.

"But when I saw that anxious look on your face when we drove up to the gate that night, it all came back to me, what mother had always said, "She probably feels as sensitive about meeting you," and I felt as if I couldn't love you enough. Now I would not have Harry single again for anything, would you, Letty?" with a mischievous smile, and Letty was fain to confess that she would have nothing changed.

Marriage in the Fifteenth Century.

How were young ladies dealt with and how were marriages managed in the fifteenth century? If this generation of young ladies have any notion of it, they will rejoice that they were not born to be married four hundred years ago. They know very well if they have attended to their duty and trained up their parents in the way that they should go, they may choose for themselves, with or without discrimination, as the case may be. Neither they nor their parents may have taken the view which I recollect to have heard from Mr. Rogers that it does not much signify who one marries, as one is sure to find next morning that it was somebody else; but though they may not be prepared to go quite this length, yet, from one cause or another, the young, in their willfulness and strength will not seldom act, and the old in their impotence concede, in such sort that they might seem not to stop far short of it. It was otherwise in the last century. Parental rigor in those days could hold its own as firmly as the parish stocks; and there was but one escape—the flight to Gretna Green, a sanctuary known now only to history. The coolness with which it was sometimes resorted to may be exemplified by a quotation (given to me by a grandson of the parties) from a letter written, not, however, to the parents of the lady (for she was an orphan), but to her guardians, beginning thus: "*Gentlemen*—Your unnatural behavior to your ward, Miss——, induced her, however reluctantly, to take a journey to Scotland, in which she allowed me the honer of accompanying her."

The slackening of restraint in this century may have better results on the whole than the "unnatural behavior" of the last, but it sometimes leads to impromptu arrangements by young people which may seem not to have been made with a sufficient sense of their seriousness. I have known of a proposal in this century by a young gentleman to a still younger lady who gave this ready reply: "Oh, yes, let us be married. It will be such awful fun!" I trust that her somewhat sudden and sanguine expectations were fulfilled. I have no reason to think that they were not. But there is something to be said for taking time on such occasions, and looking before and after.

A Teacher's Answers.

President Wayland, of Brown University, was a great teacher. He had the rare art of drawing out a pupil's mind. He did little work for him, but he did make him work for himself.

In the recitation room, it was clearly understood that the subject of the lesson was one in which students and professors were equally interested. They were encouraged to ask questions, and to express their conscientious dissent from the views of their teacher.

Occasionally a student would abuse this freedom; but a sharp answer, such as showed the folly of the foolish youth, prevented the renewal of the experiment.

"Do you consider dancing wrong?" asked a student.

"Not much time for that sort of thing in this world, my son. The next," was the reply.

Once, when the subject was the trustworthiness of human testimony and its sufficiency to establish miracles, a skeptical student asked,—

"What would you say Dr. Wayland, if I stated that, as I was coming up College Street, I saw the lamp-post at the corner dance?"

"I should ask you where you had been, my son?" was the effective reply.

On another occasion, while the class was studying the evidences of Christianity, a brilliant young skeptic thought he would have a tilt with the doctor.

"I have never," he said, "been able to discover any internal evidence that the Old Testament was inspired. For instance, doctor, take the book of Proverbs. It needed no inspiration to write that. I have often thought that I could write as good proverbs myself."

"Very well, my son, perhaps you can," quietly answered the doctor. "Suppose you prepare a few and read them to the class to-morrow. The next."

The uninspired proverbs were never read.

A Dog's Trip Over Niagara Falls.

From the Niagara Falls Gazette.

Mr. Chorman, wishing to get rid of a barking dog, dropped him from Goat Island bridge last Sunday morning. Bidding doggy good-bye as he floated down the rapids he returned home. But doggy would not have it that way. During the afternoon a stranger walking across the new suspension bridge observed a dog under the bank and notified the gate keeper at the American end of the bridge, who, with a glass recognized the dog. [illegible] Mr. Chorman that his dog was below the bank. Later in the day Mr. Chorman went down the inclined railroad, but could not [illegible] the dog, who seemed [illegible] what had happened. All at once the dog has become the hero of the hour and will now be allowed to remain and live out the full measure of his days.

Postmasters Confirmed—Minnesota: William Marin, Domestic. Dakota: Mesce M. Bensley, Gettysburg; Edwin Bader, Howell. Iowa; William Q. Harris, Kasson.

AS LIMNED BY LEANDER.

A Friendly Sketch of Clubber Williams, Wherein He Is Shown Not to be So Black as He Has Been Painted.

The Sickening Smudge Raised by Frank Bangs' Desire to Back Out of His Bad Matrimonial Bargain.

Lovely Mollie's Impressions of London Theatricals—Also Gotham Stage Gossip and a Lot of Friendly Tips.

NEW YORK, Special Correspondence, Aug. 23.—Every now and then I pick up a paper containing some sort of an attack on Capt. Williams—"Clubber" Williams, these enemies of his delight to call him. It always makes me indignant, not that I have any particular aversion to seeing people prodded up a little, journalistically, now and then—for I haven't. This shows that appearances are deceiving, because nobody would dream that I liked to see folks hauled over the coals now and then. But this attack on Capt. Williams is played out. It has made him celebrated in New York, and, indeed, pretty much all over the country. To a sensitive man that kind of celebrity wouldn't be very welcome, perhaps. But Williams is one of those chaps who are moved by the sublime spirit of don't-care-a-cuss; and the more he is sailed into, the less it worries him. He is universally held up to the public gaze as a ruffian of the deepest dye, always going around with the trunk of a tree in his hand, looking for somebody to thump over the head with it. In reality he is—well, I'll tell you about him. A few years ago James Gordon Bennett, full of animal spirits, and alcoholic spirits as well, was going down Broadway about 4 o'clock one morning in a carriage. The horses were running at the top of their speed, and Bennett was yelling at the apex of his voice. You have probably heard of men doing such things in mining camps, but you probably share the popular prejudice against introducing similar customs into civilized life. Well, Capt. Williams, then an unknown officer, heard the racket and stopped the horses. Bennett pushed his red face out of the window, and when the captain told him to go quietly home like a respectable citizen, he swore and shouted that he would do just as he pleased. Capt. Williams said he guessed not, and Bennett replied that he was the owner of the Herald and wouldn't be dictated to. Williams said he didn't give a darn who he was; he must go home or to the station house. There was a brief fight, and James Gordon Bennett, limp as a rag from one of the best thrashings ever administered to anybody, spent the night in a cell. He swore he would "break" Capt. Williams, and with the help of the Sun he began his crusade. Williams had the worst work in New York to do, and whenever there was a riot his men would always be found in the front row. Consequently, if anybody got hurt, the Herald and Sun were mighty careful to give Williams the credit of having done the clubbing. After a while they got to crowding Williams pretty hard, and one day he retained as his counsel a notorious lawyer who was on the staff of the Sun. It is an odd coincidence that the journalistic luminary immediately ceased to attack Capt. Williams. About this time he was transferred to the street department, as a compromise, and the Herald let up on him, too. He remained in the street department one year. Meanwhile his precinct, which is the worst in New York, was placed in the hands of another captain, and the roughs ran wild all over it. It soon became evident that there was only one man on the force who was capable of managing that section of the city. It was a pandemonium during the whole year of Williams' absence. The authorities were glad enough to put him back, and you may be sure that all the newspapers in New York couldn't root him out again. He has a theory that, to manage criminals, they ought to be bunched as much as possible. So he has not discouraged certain classes from settling within his own reach. He knows they can't be stamped out altogether, and he would rather be able to lay hands on them when they are wanted, than to have them diffused through the whole city. He is a big, fine-looking man, as strong as an ox, and as full of courage as the pluckiest man that ever walked. He is never off duty, but always strolling about in citizen's clothes, keeping a sharp eye on things in his precinct. His men are the best disciplined of any in New York, and they think him a sort of demi-god. As for clubbing nonsense! When a man can strike a blow with his fist that is like the kick of a multicharge mule, what's the use of a club? Williams is the best officer in New York, and there isn't an unmanly item in his make-up. He has affronted Bennett again while in the pursuit of duty since returning to his post. This I know. But Bennett hadn't the nerve to go after him again. Men who are steadily abused in the newspapers usually have good points. Williams fairly bristles with them.

REGARDING THE REGATTA.

What do you think of Hanlan and his corps of fellow hippodromers? You will probably reply by asking me what I think. Well, I think they are a precious tart crowd. Courtney will, of course, get a good deal of blame for not having won the trial heat at Watkins, so as to get a chance to row Hanlan in the final heat. Well, when a man has got a bad name, it is pretty hard for him to find people willing to credit him with a single decent impulse. I haven't the slightest doubt that Courtney is as crooked as any of the other oarsmen. The fact is that there is not an honest professional sculler in the United States. But the fact remains that Mr. Lee and Mr. Ross, who are openly members of the Hanlan combination of hippodromers, put up a scheme at Watkins to prevent Courtney from getting a place in the first heat. Lee rowed over into Courtney's water with the deliberate intention of heading him off, so that his confederate could step in for first place without a struggle. No matter what Courtney is in the scale of honesty, it was a dirty trick; and I adhere to my belief, which, I have no doubt, is shared in secret by all first-class scullers, that Courtney can pull a boat all around Hanlan, if he gets a chance, and is willing to pull for all he is worth. And, while I am on this subject, let me reiterate the statement which I originally made in the columns of the ST. PAUL PIONEER PRESS, that Mr. Courtney's boat at Chautauqua was sawed by his own backer, as the only means of keeping him from completely upsetting the calculations of the betting swindlers who were "in the ring." The statement seems to have set a good many people talking on the matter who don't know very much about it. But this original story is the true one, just the same.

THE BANGS BUSINESS.

The Bangs scandal seems to be about as lively a record of matrimonial woes as I have ever come in contact with. Upon my word, the dramatic profession does turn out some of the most disgusting marital revelations it is possible for the most imaginative disseminators of scandal to conceive. It is a hard matter for enthusiasts to defend a profession which is absolutely rotten to the core. Scarcely a month passes without some nasty revelation of the stage, and those of us who are on the inside, so to speak, know there are scores of tales every year which do not see the light at all. It is useless to contend that these things occur with equal frequency in the private walks of life. They do nothing of the kind. There is no other profession on earth so productive of family trouble. It is with regret that one must admit this to be the truth, particularly where one sees at the same time the fascinations of the stage, and has defended the calling vigorously for many years. But facts are facts, and there are so many dirty ones about the theater that it is useless to dodge the issue. This Bangs difficulty is a wretched thing. I feel sorry for the husband, because I have known him long as one of the most gentle and polished and self-respecting of men. The fact remains against him that he took this woman's money, whether at her solicitation or not is of no consequence. He accepted it, and that is enough. She seems to have imagined that having bought him, she owned him, body and soul. You know her, of course. She is a daughter of the late Isaac Singer, though there is nothing remarkable in that. Singer had daughters and wives galore. He left this one a large income, ranging from $20,000 to $60,000 a year, according to the imagination of the one who tells the story. She wanted to be an actress, and with the actresses stand. She tried it on, and made an awful fizzle of it. She had a voice like a tin whistle, a chest like a pancake and an abdomen like a balloon. Under these circumstances it was not wonderful that people displayed no wild anxiety to go and look at her. After quitting the stage, she fell in love with Frank Bangs, and began her acquaintance with him by writing him "mash" letters. He accepted her attentions and her money, and they were married. Then, after living together a week, they parted. His charges against her are mysterious; her's against him are trivial. The fact is, that her first husband only stood her for a week, so the record is against her. In a public interview, describing how he stayed away from her, she says: "The next morning the hotel proprietor telegraphed me that he was ill with cholera morbus. Then he came home and kissed me, and had the cholera morbus again." Well, I don't blame him; I should have thought he might have had the delirium tremens. The whole thing is disgusting and disgraceful, even as a stage scandal.

The cold weather has come on unusually early this year, and the watering places around here are in mourning. Long Branch, Coney Island, Newport and Rockaway are almost deserted. The people have been flying for home through two solid weeks, now, and New York is again full of its regular residents. The hotel keepers say they will end the season three weeks earlier than usual, and at an immense loss. It is an expensive matter to run a seaside hotel, and it doesn't take a very long period of bad business to knock the profits galley west. At Coney Island the best hotels are letting rooms for whatever they can get, and that isn't much. There are few people, aside from those financially interested in the place, who are sorry to know this. Coney Island is a glittering sham. It is a worse place for extortion and robbery than Niagara itself. One has to pay double price for inferior accommodations, and beyond this there is enough malaria in the place to give the chills and fever to a graven image. Much of the time the water is not fit to bathe in, by reason of the garbage that has floated ashore from the dumping scows, and there is everywhere a shoddy, veneered atmosphere that is not enjoyed by people in their normal senses. For a few seasons Coney Island has been the fashion. But people have come to see through it now, and the place has had its day. It was the paradise of sharpers of both sexes, but this won't be so any more. Hence let us rejoice, my brethren, and be exceedingly glad.

A LETTER FROM MARY.

A friend of mine had a letter from Mary Anderson the other day. Mary is in London, and I suppose she won't like my giving this thing away. However, here goes, and this is what she says: "I have been enjoying myself pretty steadily. You know I like to go to theaters above everything else, and now that I have nothing else to do I have been making the most of the opportunity. The London theaters do not leave our own playhouses out of sight, by any means. The Savoy and the Haymarket are very handsome edifices, but they are not handsomer than the Madison Square, Casino, Grand Opera house, or Fifth Avenue. The average of the acting is pretty good, but no better than what we see in America. Mr. Irving and Mr. Bancroft produce their plays more evenly well than any other managers over here. Mr. Irving is a matchless stage manager. As an actor, you will be the best judges when he comes over. To me, in spite of stronger and more striking mannerisms than I ever saw in any other actor, there is a great charm in his work. He understands every point, and he knows just how to make everything tell. He will make a great excitement in America, and will divide the critics widely. In regard to my own engagement in London, it certainly looks well—so well that I am very little concerned about the result. It is wrong to suppose there is a prejudice in England against American artists. The prejudice is all the other way. Everywhere I have been received with marked courtesy and kindness. All these compliments would have turned my head, only that it is pretty well fastened on by this time. Mr. Abbey has engaged Mr. J. H. Barnes to support me. You have already seen him in America. He is a tall, handsome man and a good actor. Several members of the company are Americans. I mean to work hard and seriously, and I really think the chances of success are with me. Good by. I am homesick already, and would give a good deal to be in New York just for a day."

It has come to be a fact in theatrical matters hereabouts that two or three managers have cornered pretty much all the stock talent in America. Between Stetson and the Madison Square, there are not many players left who who are worth speaking about. Stetson has on his list for the coming season, Charles Coghlan, James O'Neill, Frederick de Belleville, Herbert Kelcy, Harry Dixey, Agnes Booth, Florence Gerard, Jeffreys-Lewis, and a lot more of well-known people. His salary list, for only those I have named, amounts to $2,400 a week, and in its entirety, when all his other actors come to be reckoned up, will go to pretty nearly $5,000 a week. The rent of his two theaters comes to $1,250 weekly during the season, and his railroad fares and advertising about $500 more. All in all, Stetson will have to take $7,000 a week for his share all around, in order to come out whole. You see a man can lose big money in a theater, if he only tries. The Madison Square people have engaged for next year Frederick Bryton, George Clarke, J. G. Grahame, Charles Wheatleigh, Walden Ramsey, Thomas Whiffen, Dominick Murray, Joseph Wheelock, Benjamin Maginley, May Freeman, Georgia Cayvan, Ada Dyas, Carrie Turner, Clara Walters, Estelle Clayton, Enid Leslie, and a raft of others, literally too numerous to mention. They have five new plays ready for production, but, in spite of previous intentions, they won't touch any of them for the immediate future, because The Rajah has make too big a hit to allow of its being shelved thus early. It is settled that Fred Marsden's Elsie Deane will not follow The Rajah, and the managers have paid forfeit to the author, though they retain his play. One of the other four pieces will be chosen—which one is not yet settled.

FRIENDLY TIPS.

Olive Logan smokes a pipe and hears with an ear trumpet.

Jennie June is slender and weak-eyed, and no longer youthful. She has a contract with her husband, providing that each of them shall furnish half the household expenses. But she does most the work, just the same. He isn't of much account.

The game of billiards is going out of fashion, and baccarat is coming in. The old game was preferable to the new one, but didn't eat up money so rapidly. No luck can beat baccarat steadily.

Lorillard, the millionaire, lost $2,000 on a bet about one day's run of the Brittannic, a couple of weeks ago. He says John L. Raymond, who won the money, was in collusion with the captain. Sam'l of Curtis Posen was also taken in to the tune of $1,800, and stoutly iterates the collusion story. This looks pretty badly for Capt. Perry and Fresh, the American.

Mr. O'Wilde is the newest appellation for the British æsthete. About this time, after reading the criticisms on Vera, Oscar is sadly murmuring, "Oh, that mine enemy would write a play." And his enemy is thinking gently to himself, "I'm no such d—d fool."

Edwin Booth has had his hair cut, too. He looks more civilized, but less poetic. I don't know why long hair is considered a sign of poesy, but it is. A bald-headed man could never be laureate in the world.

At last Tilden is out, flat-footed, as a candidate. It is another case of "swearing she would ne'er consent, consented." Uncle Sammy is driving a pair of Kentuck trotters, and otherwise affecting sporting habits calculated to let folks see how lively and muscular he is. Nobody will have any confidence in him, however, till he spars with Sullivan.

Minnie Palmer won't be home from Europe for a year. She has made a great hit over there, and Johnny Rogers is tickled almost to death. They have played to an average of $6,000 a week thus far—which is simply enormous, for the old country.

Roscoe Conkling for president! You can begin to make up your mind that when the Republican convention opens he will be the strongest man before it. He has more followers than any man in the country to-day, and he will knock Blaine out in one round.

LEANDER RICHARDSON.

VALE.

Stars of the solemn night tremble and quiver,
Shadows of evening fall soft o'er the river,
Winds from the northland, with moaning and shiver,
Beat through the boughs of the shuddering trees.
Here where our hearts knew the rapture of meeting,
Hand-clasp and heart-throb and fonds words of greeting,
Here where we recked not the happy hours fleeting,
Dirges of sorrow are borne on the breeze.

Faithfulest friend in life's moments of gladness,
Teacher, inspirer in seasons of sadness,
When o'er my soul stole despair's haunting madness,
Rang thy true words to all doubting a knell.
Lonely I walk by the dim flowing river;
Love's happy dream will return to me never;
Bitter the fate that our fond hearts could sever;
Tenderest, bravest, farewell, oh, farewell!

—*Sarah D. Hobart.*

YACHTS OF BOSTON TOWN.

Giving a List of the Fine Craft in Which the Wealthy Hubbites Take Their Summer Airing.

The Life and Adventures of the Famous America, the Speedy Boat of Commodore Ben.

BOSTON, Mass., Special Correspondence, Aug. 22.—Yachting is one of the most popular ways in which wealthy Bostonians seek health and pleasure at this season of the year, many of them owning speedy crafts worth thousands of dollars, on which they spend a large portion of their time, cruising here and there, visiting the fashionable watering resorts along the New England coast, contesting for honors and prizes with white-winged rivals in regattas, or enjoying themselves upon the wave in other different ways. These yachts are invariably elegantly fitted up, and everything that can add to the comfort and pleasure of the owner is provided, making them floating palaces, on which one can live contentedly week in and week out, or for an entire summer. With the possible exception of New York, Boston is the greatest yachting rendezvous of this country, having nearly as many yachts as the first named place, and supporting a dozen or so clubs. Her boats are not so large as those of New York, but are as fast if not a bit faster, taken on the average, and are as costly in proportion. Several millions of dollars are invested in yachts in Boston harbor and vicinity, and each year the amount is increased in proportion as the miniature vessels multiply. The list includes crafts ranging in length from fifteen feet to nearly 150 feet, and in style from cat rig to steam yacht. The Dreadnaught, probably, is the most valuable yacht in these waters, although the finely constructed schooner Gitana comes quite close to her in cost. Both are owned by Boston millionaires, the former by Mr. A. W. Nickerson, and the latter by Mr. William Weld. The Dreadnaught measures a few inches over 130 feet in length, has a twenty-four-foot five-inch beam, and in full sailing condition is worth a round $100,000. The Gitana is only 109 feet in length, but is undoubtedly the staunchest and best built boat to be found hereabouts. Money was not spared by the owner in building and fitting her out, and she has cost him probably $80,000. Next come three yachts which together are worth about $150,000, or $50,000 apiece. These are the Vidette, Fortuna and Ben Butler's famous yacht America. The owners of these magnificent boats own several million dollars each, and can afford to indulge in such luxuries. The Vidette is a steam yacht 123 feet 4 inches long, with only an 18-foot beam, is quite fast, and belongs to Mr. W. B. Bliss, of the Boston & Albany railroad. The Fortuna is owned by Commodore H. S. Hovey, and is newly built. Among the $20,000-yachts might be named the Tarolinta and the Barracoda. The Tarolinta is one of the handsomest and trimmest crafts in the entire fleet, and is 105 feet 6 inches long. She was built in 1878 at Newburg, N. Y., and in 1882 was thoroughly overhauled at great cost. She has ten staterooms, fitted up gorgeously, and is very fast, being able to do sixteen miles an hour. Until quite recently she was owned by Mr. Bliss, but has been sold to Boston pilots. The Barracoda is comparatively new, and belongs to Mr. Harry Dutton of this city. She was built in Rhode Island in 1880, and has very powerful machinery. She is but 72 feet long, however, and is schooner rigged. The schooner Fleur-de-Lis and Adrienne are the best of the $10,000 yachts. The former is remarkably swift, and was built on a fine model by Van Deursen of New York. She is 84 feet long and spreads 2,000 feet of canvas. She is noted for being able to stand up under heavy wind, holding full sail, when the other boats have to double reef. She is quite roomy and sumptuously furnished. To illustrate how money is spent upon these yachts, it may be stated that every piece of the table service of the Fleur-de-Lis is hand painted with a yachting scene, no two being alike. The table linen and other furnishings are beautifully embroidered, while the stationery bears hand-painted crests. The Adrienne is also a fast boat, and is owned by Mr. Edward Harding, who has just purchased her. There are a large number of $5,000 yachts, the most noted being the Letha. Vision, Marion D., Wivern and Vanitas, all good staunch crafts.

COMMODORE BEN.

One of the jolliest yachting parties now afloat is on board Ben Butler's boat America. The hero of Tewksbury has made a break for purer air than that which blows across the almshouse field to the State house, and with a number of congenial spirits is cruising in his "yot" along the coast in the direction of Maine. The commodore is quite as much at home with the helm of the America in his hand as with the helm of State, and is a little more successful in its management, if anything. It has been remarked that it is a study for a painter when Ben stands at the stern, wheel in hand in a sailor's attitude, his corpulent form in garb of blue, the gentle zephyrs toying with his scanty, iron-gray locks, and his celebrated weather eye cocked seaward. Benjamin has a happy time on his yachting cruises, forgetting even his presidential aspirations in the enjoyment of the occasion. When one of his guests inquires: "What are the wild waves saying, Benny?" it is alleged that his reply is: "Have a drink," and forthwith both adjourn and "seek the seclusion that the cabin grants," and imbibe to the health of "his sisters and his cousins and his aunts." Ben, so they say, "is just h—l on cocktails," and can walk way round the best barkeeper in the land in mixing them. But the "old man," as he is affectionately called at the State house, has a yacht in the America well worth being proud of. She is the fastest boat of her size and rig in the world, having won first prizes in contests in home and foreign waters. The history of the America is a most interesting one. She was built in the fall and winter of 1849 in New York by the well-known naval architect, Mr. George Steers, and was launched in the spring of 1850. Her dimensions then were as follows: Length over all, 100 feet; on water line, 90 feet 4 inches; beam, 22 feet 6 inches; draught, 11 feet 7 inches. In 1851 the America made a trip across the Atlantic, and in August of that year won the Queen's Cup at Cowes. Shortly afterward she raced with the English schooner Titania, then the fastest yacht in British waters, for a purse of £1,000, and beat her. She was then sold to an English nobleman, and her rig changed. This undoubtedly reduced her speed, and she did but little in the racing line for several seasons. She was laid up for two or three years, and in 1860 was purchased by a celebrated Thames boat builder for a comparatively small sum. He replanked and retimbered her with teak wood, but did not alter her model. In 1861 a confederate agent in London, looking after fast vessels to run the blockade of Southern ports, bought her and sent her to Nassau, near Providence. There she was thoroughly fitted out for a blockade runner, and made four successful trips with valuable cargoes. On her fifth trip she was chased by a federal gunboat and run into a bayou on the St. John's river, Florida, where the rebels, finding that they could not escape, scuttled her. She remained under water four months, when she was raised by the United States government and taken to Key West, where she was thoroughly refitted and used as a tender to the Atlantic squadron. At the close of the war she was taken to Newport by Com. Porter, a new set of spars were put into her, she received a new set of sails and new rigging, and her bottom was sheathed with yellow metal. She was then entered for a race from Staten Island light to Sandy Hook lightship and return, and out of a fleet of thirty yachts came in third. On that occasion she was sailed by Capt. Harry Brown and naval officers, with a crew from a man-of-war. Capt. Brown afterwards said that if Commodore Porter, who was on board, had allowed him to carry on all sail, the America would have beat the fleet. She was furnished with a suit of navy canvas, and nothing but the lower sails were used. Had she racing sails and a yachting crew, she would undoubtedly have been the winner. After this race she was sent to Annapolis and used as a practice boat for the midshipmen in the naval academy at that place up to 1874, when she was bought by Gen. Butler for the extremely low price of $5,000, it is said. She were then taken to Gloucester, Mass., overhauled and used for a pleasure boat until the next year, when she was entered for the famous Isle of Shoals regatta. Among her competitors was Rufus Hatch's fast yacht, the Resolute, the Rambler, Halcyon, Foam, Fearless, Coming, and other speedy crafts. The race was over a 38 mile triangular course, with flagboats at each corner of the triangle.

A CRAFTY DODGE.

The night before the day of the race the America put back into Gloucester, and Capt. Jim Read, the skipper, went ashore. In a short time he picked up a fine crew of practical and experienced sailors from the fishing vessels in port, and put them on board the America, sending his regular crew ashore. Arrangements were also made by which the flagboat or buoy marking the turning point of the course on its longest leg, was carried away out to sea and moored. The race was started, the America and Resolute fighting for first place. When they came up to the place where the flag-boat should have been the America, then in the lead, came about and stood in for the judges' boat. The Resolute and some of the other yachts kept in search of the flag-boat, while the crafty Ben and his Cape Ann crew laughed in their sleeves. The America won, of course, but the prize was not awarded. Rufus Hatch was dissatisfied and disgusted at the way the America had won and challenged Butler to race him again over the same distance. Butler was agreeable, and two match races were sailed between the Resolute and the America, the latter winning both; one being awarded on time allowance, and the other on actual time. During the winter of 1876 the America received a complete overhauling, a new deck, new wales and setting the masts plumb instead of the old style of raking masts, being the principal alterations. In the summer of that year she proceeded to New York, intending to compete for the Queen's cup, won by herself twenty-four years previous, but upon her arrival she was barred out, as she did not belong to the New York Yacht club. She went over the course, however, showing the other yachts the way, and came in considerably ahead. The America next sailed for the Centennial prize and silver service, the course being from Sandy Hook lightship to Cape May lightship and return, a distance of 240 miles. This she won quite handily, but only secured the Centennial prize. After this Gen. Butler issued a challenge to sail any yacht in the New York squadron twenty miles to windward and back, but this challenge was never accepted, although the America laid in New York harbor for three weeks awaiting an answer. In August, 1876, she sailed for the Bennett Challenge cup from Sandy Hook lightship to Benton's reef lightship, off Newport, and back, a distance of 228 miles. In this race she suffered a mishap, her headgear being carried away while between Shinnecock and Fire island, at a time when she was only led by one boat. Owing to this accident she lost the race. The same year, when the yacht Countess of Dufferin came from Canada to sail the Madeline, of the New York squadron, the America met the two boats outside Sandy Hook and beat the Madeline, the winner of the match, by four minutes and forty-two seconds, although she had only her sailing crew aboard, and also carried a pleasure party of ladies and gentlemen. The America then came back to this port and her spars and sails were reduced for cruising, as Gen. Butler proposed to cruise among the West India islands. This trip was postponed until several years later. In November, 1880, improvements costing $10,000 were made upon her. She was entirely replanked two streaks below the water line, her length increased six and a half feet aft, and two feet forward, the old lines being retained, and various other changes were made. The America is now 108 feet long over all, and 96 feet on the water line, 22 feet 8 inches beam, has a draught of 11 feet 6 inches, and is ninety tons measurement. The main mast is 78 feet in height. There are five large commodious staterooms, and four large open berths in the after cabin, beside ten berths in the forecastle for the crew. She is built of oak and hackmatack and planked with teak, beside being copper fastened and diagonally braced with iron. Of late years the America has not sailed in regattas or made matches, Gov. Butler using her for a pleasure boat exclusively.

A BLIND YACHT BUILDER.

Probably the fastest steam yacht in the world of her size, and undoubtedly the fastest in American waters, has just been sold to Mr. Mark Hopkins, the California millionaire, now of St. Clair, Mich., and she is now upon the way to her destination. This yatch bears the enigmatical name of No. 100, and is exchanged for $10,000 and the steam yacht Permelia, which cost Mr. Hopkins $28,500. The No. 100 was built by the Messrs. Herreshoff of Bristol, R. I., who have the reputation of constructing some of the fastest small craft afloat. The yacht was designed for the purpose of testing certain ideas in the way of marine steam engines that her builders had recently conceived, and is 100 feet in length, with a breadth of 12½ feet, and has made over nineteen knots an hour, or about twenty miles. The No. 100 is a fine-looking craft, and is admirably adapted for yachting purposes having a compact steam engine and boiler occupying but a small part of her hold, while every inch of the remaining room is utilized for the cabin, gallery and forecastle. The most remarkable thing in connection with this yacht is that her designer and builder is a man who has been totally blind for over thirty years, and has, in spite of this misfortune, developed an ability in work of this kind which ranks him at the head of his profession. This blind genius is Mr. John Herreshoff, the head of the firm. The models of the vessels designed by him are prepared by well-approved mathematical calculations, worked out mentally but after the model is made he goes over it carefully, detecting instantly all defects by his keen sense of feeling. The ability of this wonderful blind genius is not confined to the work of constructing hulls. He has taken a large share in the improvements made by the firm in the ordinary marine engine. Some time ago the Herreshoffs turned their attention to the construction of improved boilers, and the blind brother succeeded in inventing the coil boilers with which their vessels are fitted out. These boilers have the merit of not only developing power in an astonishingly short time, but also of reducing to a minimum the possibility of disaster by explosion. The No. 100 is provided with one of these boilers. The engine has at the cylinder what is termed the "annular valve," an invention of the blind genius, and a device which has no counterpart in the world. Mr. Herreshoff has contracted to build a small steamer that will do twenty-two knots an hour, and hopes shortly to turn out a craft that will steam at the rate of twenty-five knots an hour. Yachts and yachting will grow in size, speed and popularity every year.

NELSE.

Bob Ingersoll's Little Farm.

New Orleans Special: Consequent upon the publication of the fact that subsequent to the resignation of Land Register Richardson, and previous to his vacating his office, he caused the so-called McEnery land scrip to be placed upon some forty-three-odd acres of public lands, Gov. Samuel McEnery to-day issued an order to Attorney Gen. Egan to institute proceedings to annul the entries. They are, according to the attorney general's written opinion, all illegal. Some 15,000 acres of this land are entered in the name of Robert G. Ingersoll, who was Gov. John McEnery's Washington partner. There will be some rare developments in the trial of the case.

SIR GALAHAD.

It was known to all that Sir Galahad was bravest and best of all the knights that graced the table round, and he only saw the Holy Grail.—*Mort d' Arthur.*

They say he died in olden time,
Crowned with immortal glory:
Hearts have sighed, and eyes been wet
Above this old, sweet story.

For me still lives Sir Galahad;
I see him plain and common,
Sit at his desk and wield his pen,
Only a modern human.

For me he wears a wreath of bay,
No other eyes behold it;
He does not know that day by day
Sweet angel hands unfold it.

Each hour thus given to patient toil,
When given for human loving,
Takes from man's soul a stain or soil,
'Neath heavenly eyes approving.

He walk's life's bath with other men,
Unconscious of the splendor
That's shed about his mighty soul
In radiance warm and tender.

My heart springs forth to meet his own,
Not in your modern fashion,
But shrouded in the griefs I've known,
With naught of mortal passion.

I only know my Galahad
Has seen the Holy Grail,
And, looking in his patient eyes,
How can my courage fail?

—*Elizabeth L. Saxon, in Memphis Appeal.*

ST. LOUIS' SENSATION.

The Mysterious Disappearance of Mary Churchill and the Unavailing Efforts to Find Her—General Gossip About Matters and Things in the Missouri Metropolis.

ST. LOUIS, Special Correspondence, Aug. 23.—The city was given a sensation last Sunday which is vibrating as strongly now as when the news was first made public. It is in the shape of the mysterious disappearance of a young lady named Mary Churchill, the seventeen-year-old daughter of Col. Churchill, a well-to-do and well-known citizen, who resides at 2737 Morgan street. Up to the present writing the case has worn a cloak of mystery which not even the most astute detectives have been able to tear aside. Col. and Mrs. Churchill left their house for a drive Sunday afternoon, and returned about 8 o'clock in the evening. Shortly after their return they missed Mary, and made inquiries for her. The rest of the family, two young children, could tell nothing of her whereabouts, and supposing the girl had gone to visit some friend, they felt no further uneasiness until 10 o'clock, when, Mary not returning, they grew alarmed, and visiting first one neighbor and another, did all they could to find her. The search was fruitless, and at a late hour, hoping she had gone to stay all night with a friend, they retired in the hope of seeing her in the morning. When morning came and the hours advanced, with no appearance of Mary, Col. and Mrs. Churchill became greatly alarmed and drove about to see every friend with whom it would be likely Mary would stay. After the last possible place had been visited and no news had been heard, the awful fear of foul play entered the parents' heads, and a most careful cross-examination of people who were in the vicinity Sunday evening was prosecuted. It was thus learned that about 7 o'clock, at dusk, Mary left the house by way of the alley at the rear, walked up the half square to Twenty-eighth street, and south on Twenty-eighth street to Lucas avenue. She was seen by several people on the way, who also saw her return to the alley and then go into the house. Afterward she again walked over to Lucas avenue, since which time none of her friends have seen her. She was bareheaded, wore an excited look, and was attired in a lawn dress with pin-head dots. Such are the facts in the case, as given to the public. These naturally lead to the conclusion that the girl was run away with; that her disappearance is the result of an ill-advised love match. But what gives an air of mystery to the case is the fact that the young lady was not a gay or lively girl; that she was not fond of beaux, and was of a quiet and very modest appearance. Her photograph, as well as her personal description, shows that she was an exceedingly pretty girl. She is described as being five feet three inches in height, 115 pounds in weight, a blonde, and of plump, round, graceful form. She is an accomplished pianist, but as she could not sing and was not an elocutionist, the theory that she ran away to go on the stage has only a few advocates. The case was given into the hands of the police Monday night by the girl's parents, and they have been working at it with no result ever since. All the friends of the family are at work in the hope of finding the lost girl, and the whole city is interested in the matter. The minutest inquiry has failed to bring out the slightest suspicion against the character of Miss Churchill, as every one who knows her concedes that in deportment and in conversation she was all that a pure, innocent girl would be. Her company was always chosen for her by her mother, who has been unusually zealous about the training of the girl. The only plausible theory besides foul play—for no one suspects that she committed suicide, as she had a fine mind and was always healthy—is that she has eloped with some unknown man, who was probably desirous of winning the girl but who had no social standing. The fact that Mrs. Churchill always pronounced against early marriages is favorable to this theory. A number of clews have been given those engaged in the search, but one by one they have failed to bring about any information as to the whereabouts of the girl.

SIMILAR ST. LOUIS CASES.

The interest in the case is great, probably because it belongs to a class of mysterious disappearances which has been most prolific of sensation. About two years ago a similar case was reported to the police in the disappearance of a young girl from Colorado who was visiting relatives here. The girl's name was Zou Watkins. After a futile search of ten days, one of the fishers for human bodies, who earn a living on the Mississippi river, dragged the body of a girl from the stream, and on investigation it was found that it was all that remained of Missouri Watkins. A coroner's inquest revealed the fact that the body had no marks of violence upon it, that the clothes had been undisturbed, and that she did not come to her death by poison. How she did come to her death, no one ever found out, as the theory of suicide was negatived by the fact that she had no means to take her own life, and that she was sound of mind. The disappearance of Miss Zerelda Garrison—an eighteen-year-old daughter of one of the first families in the country—caused a great sensation in St. Louis last January. After two days' search she was found. No satisfactory reason was given the public as to why she remained in a room in a bad locality for ten days. Her statement, that she was kept a prisoner there, was not taken for the truth, as she had been seen several times upon the street in company with men of a low character. Fanny Kirchhofer, a German girl, disappeared last spring, and nothing was heard of her till July, when a detective found her at the house of a colored coachman, where she had been all the time. These cases give a bad color to the one now before our public, but Miss Churchill's splendid reputation causes all suspicions to fall to the ground. It is the general hope that she will be restored to her parents within the next few days.

GENERAL GOSSIP.

The Churchill case is about the only topic of interest in the city. The municipal muddle, consequent upon an attempt by seven members of the council to dictate the mayor's appointments, has been straightened out by the departure for California with the Knights Templar party of two of the seven. Appointments are now going to the council slowly, and are as slowly being confirmed. The Downing high license law, which provides for the closing of saloons on Sundays, has been pretty generally disregarded by the saloon keepers. Out of a total of 1,700 saloons, about 600 are kept open every Sunday. They have all been reported by the police, and now all the city has to complain of in that direction is the law's delay. Test cases have been made, and it is the general opinion that the saloon men will lose. There is a steady efflux to St. Paul every week. The Gem City appears to be the favorite boat, and her register bears the names of fifty or more St. Louisans every time she leaves the levee for the North. Returning, her decks are frequently blocked with tourists who have spent their vacation in Minnesota. The lady or gentleman here who has not spent a summer at St. Paul or Minnetonka is generally regarded as a person who needs the greatest amount of pity. About the only society event which has occurred during the month that is worth mentioning is the Marvin camp meeting. Every year the members of the Southern Methodist churches in St. Louis, or rather the wealthy members, go into camp at a grove named in respect to the memory of the late Bishop Marvin, which is situated about ten miles from the city on the St. Charles Rock road. The camp is approachable to St. Louisans only by vehicle, and as a consequence only those people who have carriages at command attend. The meeting is simply a grand summer picnic with a religious tone. It gives people an opportunity to spend a week in the woods, to retire early and arise when they please, to live a quiet, brief rustic life, and to form companionships they would not be likely to make otherwise. Nothing in the way of conversions is accomplished by the many ministers who gather there, as there is no material whereon to work, except a stray newspaper reporter, or a young lady of some other religious denomination, who goes out to spend a week with her Methodist girl friends just for the fun of the thing. As a fashionable affair, Camp Marvin's summer meeting is a success. The young ladies change their toilets as often as they would at the seashore, and their costumes are fully as ravishing. Young ladies who dance and attend all sorts of winter entertainments are plenty at Camp Marvin, and every evening the dudes who dangle after them are out there on their tea-carts, single-seat buggies or bicycles. There was a large attendance this year. The meeting came to a close to-day.

AMATEUR OPERA.

We have been treated to another amateur comic opera. The last one we had was Wayman McCreery's L'Afrique, which made a half hit here, but met with a cruel fate in New York. The latest effort was made by Alfred G. Robyn, one of the leading organists of the city, and Mrs. H. D. Pittman, the society reporter of the Post-Dispatch. The title of the opera is Manette and it is Frenchy in tone. Mrs. Pittman's libretto is one of the most remarkably dire literary efforts ever laid before a St. Louis public. In neither the plot nor versification is it anything but wretched, while there isn't a funny line or an epigram in it. Why it should be called a comic opera, except in the way of sarcasm, is something impossible to understand. The author kills two of her characters and the composer works in a dirge. There are three pretty airs in the piece, and the music all through shows great care and much originality, but it doesn't catch on. The test of a light opera is the rapidity with which the airs are caught by the audience. It would take a week for a person with a good ear to pick up an air from Manette. The popularity of the composer and the author and the anxiety of their friends to see what the production was like, has filled the Pickwick theater every night this week, and is a matter of consolation to the parties interested. The opera is nevertheless a failure, and it is natural that we should expect reproaches from a few of the faithful and the cultured during the next three months for a depraved taste and a total lack of appreciation of the good, the beautiful and the true.

There is little to look forward to for a week yet in the way of amusement. The theaters will open next week, but there will be no attraction other than variety shows. The George Edgar combination, consisting of Edgar, Plympton, Huebner, Sara Jewett, Henrietta Vaders and a score of lesser lights was to have been here to open Monday next, but the enterprise came to an untimely end in Chicago. Uhrig's Cave is closed, the Ford Opera company having gone to Louisville, so that beyond Manette we have absolutely no operatic or dramatic pabulum.

YAM.

GREYSTONE' GARNITURE.

The Gorgeous Retreat in Which the Aged Samuel Awaits the Setting of His Earthly Sun, Surrounded by Lavish Luxury and Attended by a Ministering Angel at so Much Per Month.

HASTINGS ON THE HUDSON, Special Correspondence, Aug. 23.—Nyack, or the Place of Elms, as it was named by the Indians, succeeds the little towns of Tappan and Piermont. Strange old stories of an Indian maiden's curse rest upon its elm-fringed heights, "summer's drought and winter's cold," the terrible penalty the town must pay because its old Dutch settlers raised hue and cry when

An Indian maid was borne away
In her lover's arm at twilight gray.

From Nyack we wandered northward to Haverstraw, noted for its brick kilns, then to Stony Point, where gallant old Antony Wayne penned the laconic message: "The American flag waves here," at 2 o'clock one morning to Gen. Washington. This Western Point, with Verplanck's Point on the east shore, forms the southern pass of the Highlands, while old "Cro'nest," so called from a depression near the summit of the mountain, and Storm King, above West Point, form, with Breakneck mountain opposite, the northern gate of the Highlands. Before invading this stronghold of military science, fashion and deliciously delightful scenery, we crossed to the eastern shore and descended the river to that portion of the country over which the genius of Washington Irving has cast a legendary spell. Down through the Sleepy Hollow woodlands we came one golden afternoon, quietly thinking over the scene suggested by the Paulding monument we had passed, on the spot where England's second Sidney, the scholarly gentleman and soldier Andre, was taken. We were on our way to Graystone, ex-Gov. Tilden's superb country seat, between Hastings and Yonkers. Down past Ardsley, a summer home of Cyrus W. Field's, and the Jay Gould palace at Irvington, we invaded—as guest, be it understood—several of the less world-renowned and perhaps more rurally beautiful mansions and baronial parks of this glorious Hudson shore. Nowhere in the world is hospitality so thoroughly charming and unostentatious as among old Westchester county families, nowhere does one meet more delightful people, nowhere do people so quickly find their own level. If that level rise with the fingers of a Jay Gould on the pulse of the stock markets, you will doubtless become a guest upon the exquisite yacht Atlanta, a decidedly more graceful residence than the unwieldy white marble chateau rising from Irvington's locust woodlands. If you have dabbled in the literature of our country and belong to that peaceful old school of semi-poets and demi-journalists who have dwelt in the Idlewilds and Undercliffs along this marvelous old river, then the gates of the far-famed Sunnyside admit you to the perfect peace of its cultured repose. If, however, the money markets of the present and book knowledge of the past have no charms for you, then, perhaps, politics may lead you to seek the genial, gentlemanly ex-governor in the castled heights of Graystone. Ten to one if you see him. He believes in the dolce far niente of a quiet life, not strictly a home life, for, since his elegant and womanly sister has elected to retire to a home of her own in New York, the good ex-governor has wisely yielded to the advice of his distinguished physician and resigned himself to the tenderly thoughtful care of a most estimable party, one whom the Germans would call, "alte gouvernante"—a person neither inferior enough for housekeeper nor high-born enough for companion, but something of a return to first principles—a devoted infantile department chief, a very competent nursery governess.

CASTLE TILDEN.

It would be quite impossible to describe the architectural grandeur of Graystone. A mediæval castle, with crenelated battlements and towers of massive proportions, stands on a commanding hill, which slopes down through orchards and chestnut groves to the great river. The central tower rises above a porch approached by three colossal stone staircases. The front is for carriages. You step at once upon the granite pavement three feet above the ground, and ascend to the broad porch-like veranda, while semi-circular steps lead up from either side. The vestibule with tessalated pavement, blue, buff and white, is exquisitely carved in walnut, paneled in porcelain and painted in Egyptian design above the elaborately carved panel frames. A low-voiced valet admits you to a superb hall, nearly forty feet wide, and running the whole length of the mansion to the river view piazza in the rear. The splendor of Eastern looms gives portieres of exquisite workmanship to the grand salons and reception rooms opening off from this huge hall, carpeted with rugs of princely price, and hung with choice studies from the antique and Vatican treasures. On the right is a small study, library or office, the daily abode of the ex-governor's private secretary. Books, bells, telephone, and we believe telegraph also, connect this room with New York and the rest of the world. A door leads into the private retiring rooms of the ex-governor, where he rests from over arduous labors, and where he takes his afternoon nap, soothed to slumber by the voice of his lady reader. Then the great staircase leads up to the apartments for guests, as there is no family to enjoy them. Beyond this staircase, still on the left, is the dining room, a charming apartment furnished in black walnut and green leather, great glass closed etageres of rare porcelains and silver, tall ferns and palms and epergnes of exquisite exotics on every side. The views of the river and northern pleasure grounds from the broad stone mullioned windows of this room are grand in the extreme. Crossing the hall we pause for a moment on the broad veranda to look down on the green clover fields, orchards, and that wondrous tree, another Charter oak, but known in all the country round as the Tilden oak—a tree which so fascinated the governor a few years ago that he had a solid embankment, sixteen feet high, shoveled down, so that he could see the oak from this veranda. A tastefully-furnished boudoir, opposite the dining-room, adjoins the drawing-room, which, in its furniture of blue and gold, is not unlike the blue room at the White House. Superb vases of Sevres, Dresden and Limoges, marvelous tables and cabinets of Indian and Abyssinian workmanship, a few master-pieces of French and Spanish art grace this princely room. Then almost wearied at looking at the numerous art-objects and the elaborate embroideries of tables, mantles and sofas, we enter a fascinating little boudoir in Indian red shades of damask and satin. Here are portraits on the wall, the grandmother and grandfather of the governor are represented as admirable old people, plain, simple Quaker folk, with genial, pleasant faces. From this lazy-woman's paradise of lounge, softly-cushioned chair and well-stuffed window seat, we pass to a reception room on the left of the entrance and opposite the secretary's sanctum. In the regal splendor of crimson velvets and vases fit for an imperial museum, we paused to rest until the valet came to show us the upper rooms and take us to the leads of the tower to see one of the most glorious views the banks of the Hudson afford.

UPSTAIRS

the upper rooms, similar in arrangement to those below, but most luxuriously furnished in English fashion for the reception of guests, surround a broad hall, whose walls are lined with bookcases, containing most valuable editions of works upon literature and art. Still up to another story we ascend, to find more guest chambers, seductively furnished with lovely French cretonnes and chintzes in all the easy grace and elegance of Parisian interiors. Steep wooden staircases lead into the tower, where there is a fine telescope, through which objects are plainly seen at a distance of fifty miles. Up a steep stairway we reach the leads, the roof of the great central tower, and, gazing down on what seemed an acre of elaborate iron coping and slate roofing below, and less pretentious turrets than the one on which we stand, we feel how firm a foundation we occupy, then fearlessly gaze off to the highlands and Storm King on the north, over Long Island sound to the great island itself to the east, a few purple hills over the crest of the grand old western Palisades, then down the river to Staten Island, which lies like an emerald gem on the chrysoprase of the ocean. A subdued twilight shrouded the land around us, only away in the south the sun was pouring down the golden light of noonday. Moments passed rapidly away on these entrancing heights. We almost forgot what we were awaiting—the awakening of the master of Graystone, the politician who grants audiences as an emperor might, but probably wouldn't, were he overwhelmed by such a crowd of axgrinders as is the ex-governor. We did not call to talk politics or dip our journalistic pen into interviewer's ink. What we see we are reasonably sure of, what we hear we rarely insult wisdom by transmitting to our dear, delightful public.

OCTAVIA HENSEL.

BONANZA MACKEY'S PLANS.

Vice President Cummins Explains What the Directors of the Postal Telegraph Company Intend to Do.

One of the principal topics of discussion in down-town business circles, now that the telegraph strike has closed, is the purchase by Mr. John W. Mackey and his friends of the controlling interest in the Postal Telegraph company. Inasmuch as Mr. Mackey has announced his intention to organize a gigantic opposition to the Western Union company, a great deal of anxiety is manifested as to his plans. A representative of the New York Star was given, by Vice President Cummins, a statement of what the new management intends to do:

"We now have plenty of cash at hand with which to work," observed Mr. Cummings, "and hereafter we shall not be hampered by the want of funds. Mr. Mackey intends to put his shoulder to the wheel in earnest, and when a man of his wealth and sagacity takes hold of a scheme the public can rest assured that the project will be a success. We are now prepared to inaugurate an entire change in the telegraph system of the country. It is our intention to establish cheap and uniform rates for the transmission of messages to all of the principal cities and places in the United States, and to be prepared to transact any required volume of business without delay. We will provide prompt and reliable communication between the stock and produce exchanges and boards of trade of the large cities, and between them and the Atlantic cables."

"What will be the character of the lines?" was asked of Mr. Cummins.

"The line which we have already constructed between New York and Chicago is a sample of the kind of lines which will be extended throughout the United States. We will soon have trunk lines extending from New York to San Francisco and to all the large cities, while local and loop lines will be run to all important points on the main lines. No expense will be spared to make the 'plant' first-class in every respect. We will have nowhere less than forty poles to the mile. These poles will be thirty feet in height, of unusual size and strength, deeply and firmly set in the ground, and well secured on curves and at exposed points. There will be used heavy compound wires of such superior conductivity that the electric current on them will not be disturbed by storms and atmospheric charges."

"What is the present property of the company?"

"We own the already constructed line between New York and Chicago; a large wire factory at Ansonia, Conn.; the Leggo-automatic system of telegraphy, the Gray harmonic system. These, I believe, embrace all the most valuable improvements in machine, automatic and multiple telegraphy, fully covered and protected by fundamental patents. Our company can indefinitely increase its business by simply increasing the number of operators to the extent of 100 or more on a single wire; whereas, by the common Morse method now in use, each operator occupies a wire exclusively in sending a single message, and in order to increase the business the number of wires must be increased accordingly."

"How about the Atlantic cables?"

"We have a contract for the exclusive interchange of business with a cable company that proposes to immediately construct and lay two sub-marine ocean cables, connecting the lines of this company with all the principle cities of Europe, the cable rates to be cheap and uniform, corresponding to those of this company."

"Do you intend to rent wires to private parties?"

"That is a part of our plan. In addition to the large earnings from commercial business, the company will receive a large sum from the rental of special wires and privileges, for which the demand now greatly exceeds the supply. This is also true of the trunk lines proposed, and each additional trunk line built will greatly increase the aggregate earnings. We expect that the rental of wires and privileges will be sufficient to pay interest on the cost of the lines. Each trunk line between any two cities will pay within itself, and their earnings will be vastly augmented when combined and connected with the cables, and they will inevitably monopolize the business between these cities, to the exclusion of all other companies, making the net earnings of the company sufficient to pay the interest on all its bonds and a large dividend upon its capital stock."

Mr. Cummins said that he expected that the Postal Telegraph company would grow rapidly, and as illustrating the possibilities of its career, he cited the remarkable growth of the Western Union company. The latter company began as the House Printing Telegraph, with a capital of only $360,000. Now it controls the lion's share of the telegraph business of the country. The increase in the volume of business and the amount of earnings have kept pace with the increase of capital, the traffic of the Western Union company alone, now amounting to over 30,000,000 of messages, gross receipts, $17,000,000, and net earnings, $7,000,000 per annum. In conclusion Mr. Cummins remarked:

"The Postal Telegraph company, with its perfect wire, improved systems, trunk lines, cable connections, superior and reliable service and cheap and uniform rates, will enter the field with a certainty of success."

Vanderbilt's Gifts.

Saratoga Letter: It appears, after all, that there is more good in Baron Vanderbilt than he has generally been credited with. Mr. Leet, one of the editors of the Season, has been investigating the matter, and has discovered that during the past few years the baron has disbursed over $3,000,000 in private charities. This money has been distributed unostentatiously. None but his most intimate friends have known of the benefactions. But there are figures to prove that the money has gone in the channels to which it was directed. Really, with these facts in view, it does look as though the public have been a trifle hard on the baron. It is true that his face does not indicate benevolence, but even Lavater sometimes made mistakes in his study of physiognomy. That Vanderbilt has been willing to submit to the charge of penuriousness shows that there is more in him than was generally supposed, and that he has been content to do good with the right hand without letting his left and all the world know all about it. Maud S. is still one of the attractions at the Spa, and dropping in at Baker's gallery the other day, your correspondent saw a photograph of the famous mare, which was life itself. The picture was taken by S. P. Wills, and it is understood that the Baron intends to have a number of large pictures of his favorite made by the same artist.

THE VEILED WATERFALL.

In front of falling waters I reclined,
Which down a chasm tore their thunderous way;
Birches before them rose, with emerald spray
Screening the silvery form which shone behind,
With every fitful wafting of the wind
The leafy veil was lifted, to display
The crystal splendor in its white array—
The changing drops in changeless form confined.
Thus earth's fair dreams and fancies intervene
And veil heaven's glory from our mortal eye,
Dimming things hoped for by things felt and seen;
O for God's breath—the Spirit from on high—
To flash upon us, through the sundered screen,
The living waters of Eternity!

—*Leisure Hour.*

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

A GRAND DEMONSTRATION.

The Celebration at St. Paul of the Opening of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

Presence of General Grant, President Arthur and a Host of Eminent Guests.

On Saturday and Sunday last, the three sections of President Villard's grand excursion party across the continent, arrived at St. Paul, and were quickly transferred to the mammoth Hotel Lafayette, at Lake Minnetonka, where most of them remained until Monday, the day fixed for the great celebration at St. Paul, which had been preparing for some days.

ST. PAUL IN FULL DRESS.

More magnificent decorations never graced a city's thoroughfares. Never, within the same space, has there been more lavish use of colors and flowers in more decoration of streets and buildings. Every one vied with his neighbor in the effort to make known his hearty welcome to the city's guests, and his appreciation of the great event by means of tokens of festivity. The result was that the decorations were too profuse to be specified, and too beautiful for minute description. Indeed, to specify the individual decorators and their efforts would be to publish the entire city directory, with endless profusion of decorative material sandwiched in. Probably every business man in town is to be credited with his mite of display—and some even decorated their dogs, so hot was the fever of generous emulation and rivalry.

THE GENERAL EFFECT.

The general appearance of the principal streets was like a pathway within a dense forest of colors. Third street, especially, because of its narrowness and the height of the buildings, decorated to their very top, seemed fairly arched with bunting its entire length; for it was an absolute wall of brilliant lines on either side, and the banners struck across the street seemed to shut out the sky. The wholesale district whether on Third, Sibley, Fourth, Fifth or Wacouta, presented a marvelous brilliancy, every building being draped and festooned to the very limit of its frontage. Jackson, Robert, Cedar, Minnesota, Wabasha, St. Peter and Seventh streets were a maze of flags and appropriate decorations, and every residence neighborhood had its quota of patriotism who decorated right royally. It was a common comment among visitors that "never was city more beautiful."

To the greatness of the display was added the factor of great people and great crowds. Gathered in St. Paul were more notables, speaking with a cosmopolitan view, than in any city in the world. To see and do them honor were 100,000 human entities, all enthusiastic, all delighted, and —better still—all pleased with each other as well as themselves. Even the policemen forget to be dictatorial, and it is credibly stated that a hack driver said "Thank you." Looking up or down Third street from the Pioneer Press building, the scene was striking, beautiful and a memorable one. Above, the oriental arch reared its blaze of bright color and seemed a gateway to greater grandeurs beyond. Down, streamers, banners, mottoes, evergreens, flags, every conceivable article of adornment swayed to and fro in the cool wind, or stood out in picturesque shapes and brightest tints. When from curb to curb the street was packed with moving men and profusely decorated vehicles—the sidewalks had been filed with people from early morning—the whole effect was simply indescribable. What was true of Third street was to the full as much so of Wabasha, Jackson, Seventh, Fourth, Fifth, Sibley, Wacouta and Broadway, in the business portion, and in a smaller way of every street within the amphitheater of hills. Clear out on St. Anthony hill were waving flags and glittering decorations. In short, St. Paul put on such gala garb as she has never even aspired to before, and will not wear again for years.

Perhaps a better idea of the affair obtained by the statement that the processional pagentry reached overr ten miles of streets.

The whole party arrived from Lake Minnetonka at nine in the morning, and the people were notified by the booming of cannon on Capitol square and the blowing of whistles in the harbor that the celebration proper had begun. President Villard, Mrs. Villard, Gen. Grant and Mayor O'Brien were seated in the first carriage. In the second carriage were Gen. and Mme. von Zylander, Miss Villard and Col. von Zylander. In the third carriage were Hon. William M. Evarts, Hon. H. M. Teller, Master Harold and Oswald Villard. Hon. L. Sackville West, British minister, Miss West and companion occupied the fourth carriage, and Baron Von Eirendecher, Count Lippe-Winsfield, occupied the fifth carriage. Other guests were distributed as follows: Count de Bildt, charge d'affaires of Sweden and Norway; August Feigel, German consul general, New York; Ottmar Von Mohl, German consul, Cincinnati, Ohio; German guests in fifteen carriages; English guests in ten carriages; governors, United States senators and representatives in seven carriages; officers of the United States army in five carriages; government officials from Washington in four carriages; mayors of other cities in two carriages; presidents of board of trade and chamber of commesce in two carriages; directors and officers of the Northern Pacific and other railroad corporations in six carriages; members of the press in ten carriages. The guests were escorted to Rice Park by Gen. Sanborn, chief marshal and aides at the head. Following these came a platoon of thirty-two police under sergeants Walsh and Morgan. Then came a hundred lads in fantastic uniform, mounted as special aides, followed by the Fort Snelling band of twenty-five pieces; the Ames Zouaves, who were warmly applauded; a battalion of the Twenty-fifth United States (colored) infantry, two hundred strong, commanded by Col. Gaines Lawson, an officer deservedly popular. These troops were generally remarked for their proficiency and soldierly bearing. Battery F, Fourth United States artillery, followed, ninety strong, with four guns, commanded by Maj. L. G. Smith. Twenty-five Sioux Indians in war paint, accompanied by squaws carrying papooses, brought up the rear of this section of the parade, and were received everywhere with warm applause and amused expressions. The Great Union band, playing splendidly, came gaily down the street and received the plaudits of the crowd. Then the First regiment, led by Col. Bend, marching superbly, and the Emmet Light Artillery. The G. A. R. and other war veterans, fifty strong, brought up the rear of the First division, and received the warmest recognition.

Passing under the grand triumphal arch, corner Third and Cedar streets, President Villard, surprised and pleased beyond measure at the enthusiasm everywhere manifested, raised his hat in acknowledgment, just as a shower of roses, tossed by a score of maidens, representing St. Paul and Portland respectively, fell upon his bared head and into the carriage, and were scattered over Gen. Grant, who smiled his acknowledgements, and upon Mrs. Villard, who bowed and smiled and looked the pride she could not speak.

As the remaining guests passed under the arch in turn flowers were rained upon them, and it was noticed that the elder gentlemen were the most gallant in their acknowledgements, raising their hands and throwing kisses to the fair nymphs. Just west of the triumphal arch two four-gun forts were constructed, and these were crowded with children dressed in white, who, provided with bouquets, awaited the arrival of the grand procession.

The procession moved to Rice Park, near the Metropolitan. Several sections of opera chairs stood in the park for the accommodation of Mr. Villard's guests of the city. The seats commanded an unobstructed view of Fifth street. In the front row were Mr. Villard and Gen. Grant, sitting side by side; Gov. Hubbard and the general officers of the national guard; Gen. Terry and staff, and Bishop Ireland; while immediately in the rear Mayor O'Brien and ladies had seats. Ex-Secretary Evarts also had a seat near by; and on all sides, sitting or standing, were the distinguished Americans and foreigners, decked with white satin badges, and button-hole bouquets.

The committee had provided refreshments, abundant and tempting, for the guests. Beneath a canopy near the band stand and around its parterres of flowers stood a lunch table, laden with good things and garnished with bouquets of bright flowers. To this table all were invited, and after the eye had tired in watching the stream of exhibits that passed around the park—for even the procession became tiresome in its endless array of industrial and commercial displays—there was a general movement toward the center of the park. The lunch included cold chicken sandwiches, fruit of all kinds and wine, etc.

Mr. Villard was saluted time after time from the ranks of the great procession, and each time raised his hat in response. Even he, well acquainted with St. Paul as he is, could not refrain from expressing amazement and gratification, as he viewed the display which had been prepared in honor of himself and the Northern Pacific. Gen. Grant was also pleased. "I have seen many grand processions, civic and military," said the illustrious soldier and citizen, "but such a display as this of a city's industries I have never seen."

After viewing the procession for several hours, the party left for Minneapolis and Minnetonka. As the party pulled out of the Union depot a large crowd gathered around the first car, which contained Mr. Villard, Gen Grant, William M. Evarts and others. These gentlemen appeared on the platform of the car in response to loud calls and each bowed acknowledgement to enthusiastic cheers. Mr. Villard made a few remarks, saying:

"Gentlemen of St. Paul. It is almost unnecessary for me to express to you my appreciation for this kind and magnificent reception. You well know that you have my heartfelt thanks. I only regret that I cannot have all the citizens of St. Paul within reach of my voice, so that they might hear my personal testimony to their hospitality. I will not say good-bye to you now, because I shall never want to say good-bye to St. Paul. I am going away from you for a little while, but I hope soon to be with you again. I trust that in the future I shall not be required to spend so much of my time in New York as I have in the past. The necessity of remaining there to provide for the financial necessities of the road is, I am glad to say, nearly over. It is now time to settle down more in St. Paul—the point from which the road is to be operated—and see that it is managed so as to reflect credit upon the company, as well as bring prosperity to your city and the great country it traverses."

The celebration of the morning, at least as far as the official reception of Mr. Villard was concerned, was repeated in the afternoon, when St. Paul turned out en masse to welcome within her confines Chester A. Arthur, the president of the United States. For the past two months Mr. Arthur, accompanied by Secretary of War Lincoln, Gen. Phil Sheridan, Gen. Stager of Chicago, Judge Rollins of New York, Col. Gregory, Col. Mike Sheridan, Capt. Clark, Senator Vest, Gov. Crosbie, of Montana, and Mr. Vest, son of the senator, have been in the wilds of the Northwest, enjoying the rough life of the tourist, and viewing the wonders of the Yellowstone valley, and the Northwestern country generally.

At the depot in St. Paul the state militia, a a battalion of the Twenty-fifth infantry, U. S. A., and the full St. Paul reception committee of the morning were in waiting. The militia and regulars were marched into the depot building and brought to front on either side of the main corridor. As the commander in chief of the American army entered the depot building the soldiery were brought to a present, and with uncovered heads, President Arthur and his guests, Gov. Hubbard and the state officials, and the reception committee, passed the line of soldiery. Outside the depot on Sibley street and in the immediate neighborhood, 20,000 people lined the streets, and when the city's distinguished guests emerged a great shout of welcome went up, and for fully fifteen minutes the deafening clamor was continued, mingled with the roar of an artillery salute and the clang of many bells.

President Arthur, bronzed like an Indian by the penetrating rays of Montana's August sun, as he stepped on the sidewalk, gracefully raised his tall but battered white hat in acknowledgment of the enthusiasm which his presence had created. He was easily discerned by the cheering mass of humanity everywhere surrounding him.

The President was escorted to the State Capital where a lunch had been provided in the Senate Chamber. There was no speechmaking, the time being solely spent in hand shaking and quenching the thirst of the tired travlers and their equally thirsty hosts. A cry was made for the secretary of war and the son of the martyred president. Mr. Lincoln was unacquainted with any of those in line, but he said briefly, "I am glad to greet and shake hands with those who are anxious to see the son of Abraham Lincoln." President Arthur then made his way from the chamber, and as he appeared another shout made the building ring. The party then made a tour of inspection of the capitol, after which a short ride around the city was taken and the whole party started for Hotel Laffayette, Lake Minnetonka, where they had a grand reception from the Villard party, but were obliged to leave for Chicago before it was half over.

The banquet was probably the most magnificent affair ever known in the northwest. Some six hundred were at the tables, nearly all of those from out of the state being distinguished in various respects. President Arthur sat at Mayor O'Brien's left and President Villard at his right. Gen. Grant at his right. Gen. Grant entered shortly after nine o'clock, and as he passed up the center of the dining-room he was received with the heartiest applause. The mayor of St. Paul proposed the "health of the president of the United States," and president Arthur briefly responded.

Mayor O'Brien then made a speech of welcome, responded by Henry Villard, at the conclusion of Mr. Villard's speech President Arthur and suite took their departure for the special train which was to carry them to Chicago. As the President passed out of the banquet hall he was cheered again and again. Other speeches were made by Hon. E. T. Drake; Secretary Teller; Hon. C. Sacksville West, the British Minister; Dr. Hoffman of Germany; Gov. Hubbard; Gen. A. H. Terry; Hon. Alex. Ramsey; Mayor Ames of Minneapolis; Hon. Carl Schurz, etc.

Minneapolis also had a celebration on Monday, which in most respects was a counterpart of the demonstrations at St. Paul. Mr. Villard was present, and also (for half an hour) President Arthur. The procession was very long and represented the various trades of the city.

A Booming Texan Town.

The town of El Paso, Texas, is thus graphically described by a correspondent of the San Francisco *Bulletin:* "It seems here like '49 and '50 times in San Francisco and Sacramento, when everybody wanted something to buy, and every one had something to sell. Business is lively, the town is growing, new buildings are going up to supply the demand for stores and offices. Three new churches are being built, adobes are being revamped with modern fronts and roofs. Railroads are being constructed from all directions, some of which are just in. All of them are enlarging their borders and building depots. There are few warehouses, however, and only little freight thus far. There are mines on all sides of us; and sacks of ore in everybody's hand—horn silver in chunks, plenty of galena and copper."

NEWS CONDENSED.

WASHINGTON NEWS NOTES.

Postmaster General Gresham, in his annual report, will review the question of the government assuming control of the telegraph service of the country. He is convinced that the country is in favor of such action, and it is understood that he is in favor of the scheme. The only danger, he thinks, lies in increasing the offices, but a properly conducted civil service should do away with any trouble.

Postmasters commissioned: Iowa: Mrs. Mary A. Masterson, Conkling; Dakota: J. Albert Buss, St. Lawrence. Postoffices established—Dakota: Stetson, Jerauld county. Minnesota; Lake Wilson, Murray county. Postoffice name changed—Wisconsin: Toker Creek, Dane county, to Toker. Star service established—Wisconsin: Weston to Dawnsville six times a week; Durand to Eaugalle and back, six times a week.

Dorman D. Eaton, speaking of the nonpartisan character of the work of the civil service commission, instanced a case in Newark, N. J., where the postmaster, having two vacancies to fill, appointed the persons standing highest on the list certified by the commission, and both appointees were Democrats. He hears of similar cases from various points.

The relegation to internal revenue collectors in the respective districts to decide what are medicinal preparations and what compound liquors have exposed commissioner Evans to a storm of protests on the part of attorneys here, who are deprived of much business by this order.

A private letter to an army officer in Washington states that under no consideration will Gen. Hancock accept the command of the Army of the West, to succeed Gen. Sheridan. The friends of Gen. Schofield believe that he will be detailed for the post.

The Washington Star says it is rumored that an investigation will be made shortly in the interest of the government, and there will be some startling and sensational developments as to how the verdict in the star route trial was secured.

Lieut. Robertson, of the First United States cavalry, charged with duplicating pay accounts, pleaded guilty at Vancouver, but denied he had fraudulent intentions. The court martial reserved sentence until this week.

The August decrease in public debt was $6,691,951.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

A deed of conveyance from the Minneapolis & Northwestern Railroad company to the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway company, being a transfer of the line from Minneapolis to St. Cloud, a distance of sixty-three and a half miles, with right of way, depot grounds, etc., for the sum of $1,332,790 25, was filed with the secretary of state recently, as was also a deed of transfer for a nominal consideration of the Casselton branch railroad to the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba company. The latter road is being constructed from Everest, by the way of Casselton, Blanchard and Mayville to the international line at a point on the north line of Pembina county, in Dakota Territory, upon which $408,807.59 has already been expended for construction.

General Freight Agent Bird, of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway, states that the railway companies to whom the requests of the millers have been presented had decided that they would not make concessions in the matter of rates that were desired by the Minneapolis millers, who had a conference with the railroad men in this city a few weeks ago, the millers are now allowed to accompany grain in transit, Mr. Bird stated, and this was all the privilege that would be granted them.

The Northern Pacific Railroad company has issued its first through freight tariff. It quotes rates, per 100 pounds, to Portland, as follows: From St Paul, Duluth, Minneapolis and Superior—First class, $5 55: second class, $3.75; third class, $3: fourth class, $2.35; class A, $2.10; class B, $1.85; class C, $1.60; class D, $1. 35.

Owing to trouble between the Des Moines & Fort Dodge railroad and the Minneapolis & St. Louis, the latter trains only run to Angus, and no connection is made with Des Moines. The trouble will probably be adjusted, and through trains resumed in a few days.

Fond du Lac, Amboy & Peoria railway has fallen to the possession of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul company. There are only thirty miles of track running from Fond du Lac to Iron Ridge, Wis.

GENERAL NEWS GOSSIP.

Duluth dispatch: A party of 250 Icelanders came in on the United States Empire on the morning of the 30th inst., and after remaining in Duluth all day left for the vicinity of Crookston, Polk county, where they will settle. They are about as cleanly a lot of immigrants as have paid Duluth a visit. The party attracted considerable attention on the streets. The head-dress of the women was especially peculiar. It consisted of a piece of black cloth, to which was attached a large tassel, which dangled by the side of the face. It affords absolutely no protection to the head. There was no variety of styles, all being of a similar pattern.

Oystermen in New York promise a large crop. A new kind of oyster, small, and resembling in its roundness and plumpness the English native, has recently been received at Fulton Market from Pequomic Bridge, Conn., where, instead of being planted on the ground, they grow on stakes, to which they adhere. They average a peck to each stake, but as yet are very scarce.

A business meeting of the Free Thinkers association or Rochester elected the following: President Dr. T. L. Brown of Binghampton; treasurer, William T. Bell of Boston; recording secretary A. B. Stebbins of Canistio, Steuben county; corresponding secretary, H. L. Green of Salomanca. Samuel R. P. Putram of New York city was chosen chairman of the executive committee.

Reports from the Vermillion-Lake Indian reservation say that the establishment of the government school there, for which teachers were first secured this year, is proving to be a great good. The school has between twenty and thirty pupils, and most of them are said to be making good progress.

Col. Thomas B. Hill, cashier of the city bank of Leadville, has commenced a libel suit against the Denver Republican, for $25,000 damages on account of a libelous article which stated that Col. Hill is insane. The ex-president of the bank, C. C. Howell is said to have inspired the article to retaliate for a suit to recover $69,000 of bank funds.

At Brenham, Tex., Thomas Hoxsie, aged twenty-one, son of Dr. Hoxsie, while passing on horseback through one of the principal streets, carrying a double-barreled shotgun, was shot dead off his horse by William Lesiard, about the same age. The young men had a personal difficulty.

The largest walnut log that ever came into New York lies in Elizabeth street, N. Y. It came from Perigeaux, in the French Pyrenees, is 6 feet in diameter, twenty-seven feet in circumference, twelve feet long and weighs 23,000 pounds. It is worth $2,000, and cut in veneering, $5,000.

The first appointment under the civil service rule in Chicago was made on the 31st inst., this examining board certifying four names and collector, selected John A. Scarlett, the highest on the list, for a $1,000 clerkship in the custom house.

Charles S. Fisher, the well known New York piano manufacturer, has eloped with Miss Edith Griswold, the 19 year old daughter of William Griswold. Fisher leaves a wife and three children.

The Western Union offices at St. Paul was on the 30th., the scene of a small cyclone. It took the form of letters of dismissal, and the victims were Manager Wilson and Chief Operator Talcott.

Samuel Logan, who for months has been suspected of having stolen $12,000 from the American Express company at Winnipeg, has convinced New York detectives that he is not the man.

One hundred Jerseys and large herd of Shetland ponies, altogether worth $75,000, were landed at Chester, Pa., recently.

In a clam-opening match at Oceanport, N. J., Henry W. Herbert was the winner, opening 500 clams in 35½ minutes.

Chicago reports a great and continued increase in east-bound shipments. Those of last week aggregated 37 540 tons.

Col. Ilges is justly indignant over slanderous charges that he is a wife deserter.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Henry J. Boedecker, a prominent young business man of Redbud, Ill., has left for parts unknown, accompanied by the wife o Mr. Meyer, a tinner. Boedecker ownes about $6,000 to different persons. Mrs. Meyer left three small children without food, their father being at work in St. Louis.

Ben Gerry, shot by Reddy Austin on the line of the Duluth & Iron Range road, died on the 3rd inst. The murderer has not yet been arrested, but the sheriff and posse have left Agate Bay in search of him.

Ex-Paymaster Wasson, now of the Kansas penitentiary, has been detailed for outside work, and petitions to be allowed to cover his numbered penitentiary pants with overalls.

CASUALTIES OF THE WEEK.

The dry kiln of the Duluth Lumber Company at Duluth was burned on the 29th. The building contained a large quantity of lath shingles and pickets, which were undergoing the drying process. The exact amount of it could not be ascertained, but its estimated between $5,000 and $10,000. The building was erected one year ago, at a cost of $15,000, so that the total loss will foot up to between $20,000 and $25,000.

Fire in Petersburg, Ind., destroyed property valued at $60,000. Insurance, $45,000. Principal losers are Fogan & Adams, drugs; the Press-Republican, newspaper; Miss Frank, millinery; Hammond & Parker; dry goods; Burnett & Son, dry goods; Edward & Ware; drugs; Citizen's State bank; T. C. Hammond & Son, dry goods; Bettmeyer & Young, hardware; Moses Frank dry goods; H. C. Gordon, printing.

A young man named Ralph Johnson, nephew of Congressman Price of Ohio, was thrown in front of a reaper by a runaway team, near Euclid, Minn., and was so badly cut that amputation of his leg was necessary.

A man engaged as trimmer in the Valley company's mill, at Eau Claire, named F. Webber, was killed by a flying piece of board striking him in the abdomen. His father lives at Osage, Iowa.

The depot at Blunt, Dak., was blown down on the night of the 31st.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

A very pleasant presentation was made at Fort Snelling on the 29th inst. It will be remembered that, at the request of Gov. Hubbard, Brt. Lieut. Col. Gaines Lawson, captain in the Twenty-fifth infantry, U. S. A., was detailed to be present at the encampments of the state militia at New Ulm and White Bear last month. Recently, Col. Joseph Bobeleter of New Ulm, Lieuts. Houde and Clyde of Little Falls, and Lieut. Ives of St. Peter, of the Second regiment, and Capt. McCarthy, of the Emmet Light artillery, called at Col. Lawson's quarters at Fort Snelling; and Capt. McCarthy, on behalf of the officers present at the New Ulm encampment, presented him with a beautiful and costly field-glass, appropriately inscribed. The colonel acknowledged the unexpected testimonial fittingly.

Milwaukee Special: Grace Courtland, "the Witch of Wall street," who horsewhipped young Jones a few weeks ago for traducing her daughter, has commenced an action against her divorced husband M. B. Davis, traveling agent for Heller Bros. & Co., for $1,500 alimony, which she alleges is due her. Mrs. Courtland was divorced from Davis in 1873, the courts awarded her $1,500 which she alleges is still unpaid. Miss Mazie, her daughter, whose name was unpleasantly connected with that of Jones, is now in Milwaukee.

Bret Herte resides at St. John's Wood, London, with the chancellor of the Belgian legation, Mr. Vanderveldt, a cultivated man whose wife seriously set herself to work to regulate Mr. Harte, of whose genius she had a high idea. Mrs. Harte lives in this country upon her husband's consular salary, not being able to provide the conditions to decoy his fancy forth. Mrs. Vanderveldt has ten children, is herself of literary inclination and is fine at repartee.

John C. Flynn, a newsboy who has been stationed at the northwest corner of Fourth and Walnut streets, Cincinnati, for the last thirteen years, has sold out and retired from business. It is understood that he has accumulated, by the closest economy and strict attention to business, the handsome sum of $22,000. Flynn intends embarking in the hotel business in Denver, Col.

Lord Headly, who accompanied the Hatch excursion to the Yellowstone, went into the wilderness in search of game; accompanied by two experienced hunters. He sustained injuries by slipping down a precipice while pursuing game. He was taken to the Mammoth springs. His injuries are painful, but not serious.

Mr. Hitchcock, of Omaha, son of late United States Senator Hitchcock, and Miss Jessie Crounze, daughter of ex-congressman Lorenzo Crounze, were married at the residence of the bride's parent at Fort Calhoun, Nev. The happy pair will enjoy a bridal tour to Europe.

Wolf Meyer, 106 years old, who died recently in Newark, N. J., was a soldier under Napoleon in 1796 and again in 1802. He was a habitual smoker up to the hour of his death.

Hon. John Rice, member of assembly from Erie county, N. Y., and a prominent republican politician, died suddenly of heart-disease at Buffalo.

The Carrie Minnesotian tells of the death of Pap Mason, sixty-five years old, who has been a stage driver all his life, and for many years in Minnesota.

Seeing a familiar name list of knights at San Francisco Mrs. A. L. Williams found a brother she had not seen for forty-two years.

FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

At the meeting of the Irish National league Davitt, Sexton and Parnell were present. Parnell in his speech referred to the success of the efforts in the Irish parliament to promote the laborers' tramways and migration schemes. He said he felt the Irish would gain in full the programme of measures for which the league had been formed. Parnell thanked the Irishmen and Australia for their support of the cause of progress in Ireland, which had grown more encouraging. He said fifty English members of the house of commons supported the measures necessary for Ireland. O'Shaughnessy has resigned his seat in commons for Limerick, to take a government office.

Parnell, in his speech at the meeting of the Irish National league, said he could report the most encouraging progress of the league movement in America. He said he had been informed that they might, after a time look for pecuniary assistance from that country which would at least equal the amounts of sums of money received in times of urgency. He had every hope that the migration scheme would prove successful, and thus enable the people to keep their promise that they would never again appeal to America for aid against famine.

Dispatch from Kong says: Uneasiness over the Tonquin affair unabated. Movements of Chinese troops continue. The French admiral is watching events closely, and is in constant telegraphic communication with the French ambassador at Pekin. French reinforcements are considered inefficient to at least 1,000. A dispatch from Hanoi says the recent defeat of Gen. Bouet is generally known and the Chinese are greatly elated thereat, which feeling to the downfall of Hue, has in nowise checked.

The Standard's Paris dispatch says the French journals boast that the treaty of Hue makes the French absolute masters of the situation in China. The French hope, by a naval demonstration at Trentsin to convince the Pekin government that further resistance to the dictates of France is useless.

The vicar of Stanford-upon-Avon has signified his willingness to allow the remains of Shakspeare to be exhumed. The object is to compare the skull of the poet with the bust and portraits of him.

The plate on the coffin of Count de Chambord is inscribed with the following words: "Henry the Fifth by the grace of God, king of France and Navarre."

Russia's court will mourn De Chambord for five days.

A "Giddy" Wife Gone Wrong.

CHICAGO, Special telegram, Aug. 29.—Mrs. Minnie R. Tanner, wife of Henry H. Tanner, a commercial traveler for John C. West & Co., eloped on Monday with a man supposed to be a former boarder, named Perkins. Mrs. Tanner is described as a woman who has always been "giddy," and for the past three months has endeavored to draw her husband's salary, about $50 weekly. Mr. Tanner objected and ordered that she be paid not more than $20 a week. This incensed the wife. On Monday last she sold all the furniture, valued at $3,000, and decamped with a man, leaving her two children with her brother at Noblesville, Ind. Mr. Tanner is at present traveling in Minnesota, but so far West & Co. have been unable to reach him.

Fees for Claim Agents.

Commissioner Dudley will make a strong effort next winter to have the law allowing claim agents to collect fees in advance repealed. The effect of the repeal would be to place agents and pensioners on the footing occupied before the passage of the law of 1878. Through that law restrictions thrown around attorneys were removed. The consequences to both claimants and the government have been disastrous, inasmuch as the temptation of a few dollars in each case, has led the sharks to scrape the county with a fine tooth comb to drum up applicants, without regard to whether they had good claims or not. The effect of this on the government is to load the pension office down with cases necessitating the employment of hundreds of extra clerks. There is thought to be little doubt that congress will readily take this phase of the pension difficulties up, and at least correct existing evils.

Sensational Tragedy at Elgin, Ill.

A sensational tragedy was enacted at Elgin, Ill., at 3 o'clock on the 30th., at the Notting house. Edward F. Joslyn, a widower, shot and killed Etta Buckingham, a young woman. Joslyn had been paying attention to Miss Buckingham of a nature which created some comment, and he has lately displayed evidences of fierce jealousy. He attempted to enter her room that morning, and being denied admission forced his way into her apartment. There was a scuffle, two revolver shots, and the woman fell dead. Joslyn immediately committed suicide with the same weapon. Edward F. Joslyn, the main actor in the tragedy, was a nephew of Judge M. L. Joslyn, assistant secretary of state.

A REAL NICE GIRL.

One of the Kind We Love to See and Think Pleasantly About.

Washington Capital.

I saw a girl come into a street car the other day, though, who, I was ready to bet, made her own dress, and how nice she did look. She was one of those clean, trim girls you see now and then. She was about 18 years old, and, to begin with, looked well fed, healthy and strong. She looked as though she had a good sensible mother at home. Her face and neck and ears and hair were clean—absolutely clean. How seldom you see that. There was no powder no paint on the smooth, rounded cheek or firm, dimpled chin; none on the moist, red lips; none on the shell tinted, but not too small ears; none on the handsomely set neck—rather broad behind, perhaps, but running mighty prettily up into the tightly corded hair. And the hair! It was of light chestnut brown and glistened with specks of gold as the sun shone on it, and there was not a smear of oil or pomatum or cosmetic on it, and not a pin to be seen in it.

As the girl came in and took her seat she cast an easy, unembarrassed glance around the car, from a well-opened gray eye, bright with the inimitable light of "good condition," such as you see in some handsome young athletes who are "in training". There were no tags and ends, fringes, furbelows or fluttering ribbons about her closely-fitting but easy suit of tweed, and, as she drew off one glove to look in her purse for a small coin for fare I noticed that the gloves were not new, but neither were they old; they were simply well kept, like the owner's hand, which was a solid hand, with plenty of muscles between the tendons and with strong but supple fingers. It would have looked equally pretty fashioning a pie in a home kitchen or folding a bandage in a hospital. It was a hand that suggested at the same time womanliness and work, and I was sorry when it found a 5 cent piece and had been regloved. One foot was thrust out a little upon the slats of the car floor—a foot in a good walking boot that might have plashed through a rain storm without fear of damp stocking—an eminently sensible boot on a two and one-half foot with a high instep, a small round heel, and a pretty broad tread.

The girl was a picture from head to foot as she sat erect, disdaining the support of the seat, but devoid of all appearance of stiffness. Perhaps the whole outfit to be seen, from hat to boots did not cost $50; but I have plenty of outfits costing more than ten times or even twenty times that, which did not look one-tenth or even one-twentieth as well. If our girls only knew the beauty of mere simplicity, cleanliness and health, and their fascination!

A sunflower at Hartford, Conn., stands twelve feet high, crowned with between forty and fifty superb yellow blossoms. The stalk measures nine inches in circumference, and some of its leaves are eighteen inches in length and sixteen inches across.

The average temperature in the City of Mexico throughout the year is sixty-five degrees, and during the hottest months of the year, April and May, the temperature seldom exceeds eighty-five degrees.

The Northern Pacific Railway will issue passes very sparingly when opened. A round trip fare on the completion of the road will be worth $200.

There is a great demand for labor in Washington Territory.

FORTY THOUSAND DEAD.

Victims of the Terrible Volcanic Eruption and Tidal Waves of the Island of Java.

The latest advices from Batavia, the capital of Java, show that the volcanic eruptions in that island are much more serious than at first indicated. The disturbances began on the Island of Krakatoa, in the strait of Sunda, about fifteen miles off the coast of Java.

The first eruptions were on Saturday night. On Sunday morning the disturbances had extended beneath the waters of the strait, and these were soon boiling and hissing violently, while great waves dashed upon the Javanese shores, and the temperature of the sea went up nearly 20 deg., even as far away from the original point of disturbance as Madura. The furious waves were lashed into mountains of foam as they came rolling in. The threatening rumblings gradually became more and more distinct, and soon the Malia Meru, the largest of the volcanoes of Java, was belching forth flames at a very alarming rate. Men, women and children rushed in terror from their tottering dwelling places, filling the air with their shrieks of terror. Hundreds were unable to get out before the houses fell and were buried beneath great masses of rocks and mud which were piled up where a few hours before all had been peace, happiness and fancied security. With these terrible eruptions came sympathetic demonstrations from the sea. The overhanging clouds were so surcharged with electricity that at one time over fifteen huge waterspouts were seen. As the eruptions increased in frequency and violence, the disturbance of the waters surrounding the barren coast became more and more violent. Here the waves rushed in with terrific force up the steep, rocky incline, breaking upon the overhanging crags, and receding rapidly, leaving a lava flow cooled just at the moment when it was about to fall over the precipice, and there remaining quickly hardened by contact with the waters. The European and American quarter was first overwhelmed by rocks, mud and lava from the craters, and then the waters came up and swallowed the ruins, leaving nothing to mark the site, and causing the loss of somewhere in the neighborhood of 20,000 inhabitants and those who had tried to find a refuge there. Bantam, once a prosperous and flourishing native city, but practically abandoned many years ago, was entirely covered several times by the waters, and there must have been from 1,200 to 1,500 people drowned. At the last advices the eruptions were still continuing, although their violence had abated somewhat, and it is feared that the end of the disaster will show it to have been one of the most frightful ever known in the history of volcanic eruptions.

Java is an island in the Malayan archipelago, the principal seat of Dutch power in the East, and after Sumatra and Borneo, the largest in the Sunda group. It is between the Java sea and the Indian ocean. The island is 630 miles long by 30 to 35 miles broad, and has an area of 49,730 square miles. The island is traversed throughout its whole length by two chains of mountains, thickly set with volcanoes, active and extinct, varying from 6,000 to 12.000 feet in height.

MORE DISASTROUS THAN AT FIRST REPORTED.

LONDON, Special Cablegram, Aug. 29.—Further particulars of the great volcanic eruption in Java, which have just reached London from Batavia show the disaster to have been even more widespread and more disastrous than reported in yesterday's advices. At noon Sunday the eruptions and shocks were supposed to have reached their greatest height. But late in the afternoon and evening the violence of the disturbances suddenly increased, and the island seemed to be about to be completely buried in a mass of fire and sulphurous ashes. At the same time enormous waves began to dash with great force upon the shores, coming in some places far up into the interior, and great chasms opened into the earth and threatened to engulf a large portion of the islands, people and buildings. About midnight the most frightful scene of the whole disturbance took place. Suddenly an enormous luminous cloud, similar to that which was seen on the Gunong Guntur, but much greater in extent, formed over the Kandang range of mountains, which skirt the southeast coast of the island. The cloud gradually increased in size until it formed a canopy of lurid red and whitish gray over a wide extent of territory. During this time the eruptions increased and streams of lava poured incessantly down the sides of the mountains into the valleys, sweeping everything before them. Here and there a stream of lava would enter an arm of the sea or come in contact with the waters of a river, then the nearest incandescent lava as it protruded from the great stream would suddenly produce

BOILING HEAT AND SICKENING VAPORS,

but the superficial consolidation that almost instantly ensued would prevent any further contact. The fissures that opened in this thin crust as it solidified would emit torrents of vapor, extending high into the air and making a tremendous hissing and seething sound as if a thousand locomotives were simultaneously letting off steam. Here and there in the lava streams were innumerable thin plate-like crystals of feldspar, arranged in trains one behind the other in the direction of the flow of the current, and feldspathic sphericles were rapidly formed in the vitreous matter, resembling those which form in the slag of a glass furnace. One of the most singular freaks of the eruption was the carrying in the midst of the molten lava of a bed of solid ice of enormous size, which had been emitted from one of the craters, carried along by the current, and landed on the extremity on Point St. Nicholas on the northeast corner of the island. This bed of ice was surrounded by a thick envelope of sand and scoria, which are such nonconductors of heat that a red-hot stream of lava running over it will not melt snow. It is supposed this ice had formed the crust of some vast subterranean lake. About 2 o'clock Monday morning the great cloud suddenly broke into small sections and quickly vanished. At the same time the most frightful rumblings were heard, and the columns of fire and smoke on the southeast corner of the island ceased to ascend, while the craters in the other parts of Java seemed to open their fiery throats still wider to let out the greatest quantities of lava, rocks, pumice and ashes yet vomited out. The hissing of these became so loud as to be almost deafening, and the waves washed up on the shores to an unprecedented height. When daylight came it was seen that an

ENORMOUS TRACT OF LAND HAD DISAPPEARED,

extending from Point Capreccio, on the south, to Negery Pafsoreang, on the north, and west to a low point covering an extent of territory about fifty miles square. In this were situated the villages of Negery and Negery Babawang. Of the people inhabiting these places and the natives scattered sparsely through the forests and on the plains none escaped a frightful death. This section of the island was not so densely populated as the other portions, and the loss of life was comparatively small, although it must have aggregated fully 15,000 souls. The entire Candang range of mountains, extending along the coast in a semi-circle for about sixty-five miles, had gone out of sight. The waters of Welcome bay, the Sunda straits and Pepper bay on the east, and of the Indian ocean on the south had rushed in and formed a great sea of turbulent waters. Here and there the peak of a high crater was exposed for a moment by the receding of a great wave, and occasionally a puff of brownish-gray smoke or a slight shower of rocks showed that the volcanoes still continued in active sub-aqueous eruption. The debris of the submerged and destroyed buildings was tossed hither and thither over the tumultuous waters—the only sign left that there had once been inhabited land where all was now a waste of water.

THE TOWN OF TANERANG,

within twenty-five miles of the city of Batavia, was swept away by the lava streams, and fully half the population, mostly Javanese, numbering about 1,800, perished. At Speelyk, near Point Salots, the red hot rocks set fire to the houses and swept away all the thickly-settled portions of the town. About ten bazaars, belonging to Europeans were destroyed. The destruction of property is very large, but no lives are known to have been lost. The river Jacotra, on the banks of which Batavia is situated, was so completely checked by the lava and ashes that its course was changed, and from Franco Bridge it flowed down through Tygers strait and joined the waters of the river Emeraden, swelling that stream to an extent never before seen. At the rise high on Cauora Feleleaking, which was almost totally destroyed, and a large number of lives were lost. The island of Onenis, five miles off the mouth of the Tangeran river, and twenty miles east of Batavia, was completely inundated, and the floating dock there was totally destroyed. Cataic, Claps and Tronueur, islands off the coast of Java which disappeared, are out of sight, and not a vestige of them is left. Baby and Cheriba islands, off the north coast but small in extent, lost the few houses and inhabitants on them.

IN BATAVIA

this loss has been largely increased since the last reports. The roof of the governor's house was crushed by a mass of heavy mud, and three of the retainers were killed. The town bridge was destroyed. The Diamond and Pearl bastions badly damaged, and the Bussau redoubt was destroyed. On Cayamaus, Malibar and Lions street, the principal avenues of the city, the damage is very great. Fort Antvoi is entirely destroyed. The town of Faggei was severely shaken and only a few buildings were left standing. The aggregate loss of life from the various elements of the terrible disturbances must be fully 75,000, but the number of those who perished can never, of course, be approximated. A violent shock occurred in the island of Sumatra, Monday forenoon, and it was feared other violent disturbances might follow. Middle Island, ten miles off the Javanese coast, and half way between the extreme points of Java and Sumatra, was almost wholly engulfed in the sea. The small Island of Singkie, probably originally only a cone blown up by an eruptive paroxysm, has entirely disappeared. It was uninhabited.

Great Fire at Green Bay.

The extensive saw and planing mills of the Anson Eldred Lumber and Manufacturing company, in Fort Howard, with the greater portion of the stock on hand, was totally destroyed by fire at an early hour on the 31st. These mills were among the most extensive and best equipped of any in the country, all the machinery being the most costly and latest improved kind. The planing mill and other structures, excepting the saw mill, were erected in the spring of 1879, and the latter about two years later. The total loss on the building, machinery and stock will not be less than $200,000, while the aggregate insurance, as ascertained through the local agencies in Green Bay, amounts to only $65,000. The company consisted of Anson Eldred, his son, Howard Eldred, and two daughters, Elizabeth and Mrs. Dr. Brown of Milwaukee. The destruction of these mills throws about 150 men out of employment.

Arrest of Fradulent Pre-emptors.

Deputy United States Marshal Brackett arrived in the city on the 29th inst., from St. Paul and soon after arrested Dr. Wrigglesworth, on a charge of perjury, alleged to have been committed by him when he proved up on pre-emption claims. Wrigglesworth was arrested some time ago on a charge of violating the pre-emption laws, and this second arrest is only the same case taken from a different standpoint. He was taken before Judge Carey, where he had a preliminary examination and was required to give bonds in the sum of $2,000 for appearance at the next term of the United States court at St. Paul. Six pre-emptors—John Trischer, Joseph Champteter, George Cole, Joseph Cherlifious, Samuel Carpenter and Angus Stani—who came in to prove upon their claims, were also arrested. The arrest is for alleged conspiracy to defraud the government. It is rumored on the street that the men the officers are after are Morris Thomas and L. B. Johnson, two prominent pine land men.

THE MARKETS.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Patents, Orange Blossom, $7; Red Cross, straights, $6; Capitol family, $5.50; Bakers' XXXX, $4.25; in barrels, 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality; low grades, $2@2.50. Rye flour, $3.75 per bbl. Graham, $4.50 per bbl.

WHEAT—Market quiet, though there was a fair amount doing in the general market, supply considered. Prices were unchanged and quotably steady. No. 1 hard, $1.13; August, $1.12; September, $1.07; October and the year, $1.05; No. 2 hard, $1.08; No. 2 97c, all bids.

CORN—Quiet for want of supply. The demand was easy. Prices unchanged except for year, that was higher. No. 3 was lower, in bids. Quotations: No. 2, 49c bid, 50c asked for spot and August; September, 47c bid, 49c asked; Year, 46c bid, 47c asked; No. 3, 42c bid.

OATS—There was a fair demand for spot oats. Futures quiet. No. 2 mixed, 30c bid for old; September, 26c bid, 28c asked; October, 25c bid, 27c asked; year, 25c bid, 26c asked; No. 2 white, 28c asked for new; rejected, 27c asked.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—There is no material change in the situation, which is considered strong by all. Minnesota patents are quoted in Boston at $7.40@7.75 and in New York at $7.25@7.65. Local quotations are: Patents, $6.50@7; straights, $5.60@6; clears, $4.80@5.20; low grades, $2.25@3.25.

MILLSTUFF—Yesterday's shipments were small, and the local demand seems to be lighter. Quotations: Bran, in bulk, $7.25; sacked, $9.25. Fine shorts, $10.50@11; coarse, $9.75@10.25. Mixed feed, $16@18. Coarse corn meal, $19.

WHEAT—The boom was on No. 1 Northern, now, which sold at $1.07, and then dropped to $1.04 at a single jump. Old No. 1 hard sold at $1.16 in store, and a fine sample of No. 2 hard went at $1.14. Four cars of No. 1 Northern went at $1.07, and three cars of the same at $1.04. No. 1 hard seller September was offered at $1.07, with $1.05 bid. For No. 1 Northern, seller September, $1.02 was bid, and for No. 2, seller September, $1.02 was asked and 95c bid. For No. 1 hard, seller October, $1.06 was bid and $1.07 asked. Sales of old by sample were at 88c and 98c respectively. Quotations: No. 1 hard, $1.16; No. 2 hard, $1.12; No. 1 Northern, $1.12; No. 2 Northern, $1.07; No. 1, $1.06; No. 2, $1.02; No. 3, 97c. Millers' association prices: No. 1 hard, $1.10; No. 2 hard, $1.05; No. 1 regular, $1.03; No. 2, $1; No. 3, 90c; No. 4, 80c.

CORN—There was no trading. Posted was offered at 41c, and No. 2 at 49c. Quotable at 48c for No. 2, and 40@47c for condemned, by sample.

OATS—Offerings were free, but bids were scarce. A lot of rejected went, by sample, at 25c. Quotable at 28c for No. 2 mixed; white, 30c; rejected, 25@27c, by sample.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour quiet and unchanged. Regular wheat, unsettled and lower; $1.00½ for August; $1@1.01⅛ September; $1.02¾@1.02⅞ October; $1.04½@1.04⅞ November; $1.00⅛ the year; No 2 spring, $1.00¼; No. 3 spring, 90@93c; No. 2 red winter, $1.02½. Corn, easier and quiet; 50⅞c cash and August; 50⅝@50¾c September; 49⅝@49⅞c October; 47⅞@48c November; 46@46⅛c the year. Oats, steady; 27c cash and August; 26¼@26⅜c September; 26⅜c October; 26⅝c November; 26c the year. Rye, lower, at 56½c. Barley, dull; 62½c September. Pork, in fair demand and nominally unchanged; $11.92½@12 cash and August; $11.92½@11.95 September; $12.05@12.07½ October; $11.65@11.70 November; $11.55@11.60 the year; $12.10@12.12½ January. Lard, steady; $8.35@8.37½ cash, August and September; $8.32½@8.35 October; $8.10@8.12½ November; $8.02½@8.05 the year; $8.10@8.12½ January. Bulk meats in fair demand; shoulders, $5.75; short ribs, $6.55; short clear, $7.10. Butter, eggs and whisky, unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 4,000 bbls; wheat, 56,000 bu; corn, 301,000 bu; oats, 191,000 bu; rye, 49,000 bu; barley, 2,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 3,000 bbls; wheat, 60,000 bu; corn, 238,000 bu; oats, 158,000 bu; rye, 58,000 bu; barley, 1,000 bu.

NEW YORK MARKET.—Flour, dull; receipts, 14,000 bbls; exports, 7,500 bbls. Wheat, cash lots ⅛c and options ⅜@⅝c lower, closing steadier; receipts, 202,000 bu; exports, 369,000 bu; ungraded, red, $1.00@1.22; No. 4 red, $1.04½; steamer No. 3 red, $1.03½; No. 3 red, $1.13@1.14½, delivered; steamer No. 2 red, $1.16; No. 2 red, $1.18¼@1.18½ elevator, $1.19@1.20¼ afloat; ungraded white, 91c@$1.21; No. 2 red, August, sales, 24,000 bu at $1.16½@1.16⅞, closing at $1.16⅞; September, sales, 312,000 bu at $1.16⅞@1.17½, closing at $1.16⅞; October, sales, 472,000 bu at $1.14@1.14⅞, closing at $1.19¼; November, sales, 368,000 bu at $1.21¼@1.21½, closing at $1.21½; December, sales, 200,000 bu at $1.23¼@1.23⅞, closing at $1.23⅞; January, sales, 16,000 bu at $1.24⅞; February, sales, 56,000 bu at $1.26⅜@1.26⅞, closing at $1.26⅞. Corn, spot lots opened firm and closed a shade lower; options ¼@⅜c, dull and lower; receipts, 76,475 bu; exports, 178,000 bu, ungraded, 57@65c; No. 3, 62@62½c; No. 2, 64⅞@65½ afloat; No. 2, white, 66c; No. 2 August, 63⅞@63½c, closing at 63⅛c; September, 62⅝@63¼c, closing at 62⅞c; October, 63@63¼c, closing at 63c; November, 62⅝@62⅞c, closing at 62⅝c. Oats, ¼@½c higher; receipts, 125,000 bu; exports, none; mixed Western, 36@38c; white Western, 40@48c. Hay, in fair demand and firmly held. Hops, quiet and firm; good to choice, 30@35c. Coffee, firm and fairly active. Sugar, demand fair and market firm; refined, firmer; yellow, 6¾c; standard A, 8 5-16c; granulated, 8 11-16c. Molasses quiet and unchanged. Rice, quiet and steady; domestic 5@6½c; Rangoon, 4⅞@5. Petroleum, dull; united 81¼c. Tallow, quiet and firm. Rosin, dull at $1.55@1.65. Turpentine, higher at 38c. Eggs, Western fresh, steady; 21½c. Pork, dull. Lard, dull; September, $8.75; October, $8.70; November, $8.50; January, $8.50@8.55. Butter, steady. Cheese, quiet but firm. Lead, dull and weak; common, $4.20@4.25. Other articles unchanged.

We met lawyer M. Nichols, of Duluth, while he was in the city last week, and had a long chat with him during which he told us that if the residents of this valley think that the Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad is a failure they make a grand mistake. Mr. Nichols says that the prospects for an early resume of work upon the line are very bright but he was not at liberty to reveal the reason for the faith that is within him. He bade us tell our readers not to worry as they would soon see their fondest hopes realized and that before another fall we should have direct communication with the great wheat market at Duluth. He reports Duluth as growing steadily and surely. There are several large flouring mills to be put up there right away and next summer will see many more. He has the biggest kind of faith in the future of Duluth which, he says, will be the Chicago of the Northwest Mr. Nichols is very highly pleased with the progress Crookston is making, since he was in business here, and he thinks he will come up to our county fair which opens on the 11th inst.

In conversation with Mr. Frank Bivins, one of our most successful wheat-raisers he informed us that he should thresh from the shock this year, starting the threshing machine about Monday next, with fair weather. Inquiring his opinion as to what the price will be Mr. Bivins said, "It ought to be a dollar a bushel and I think it will be before the season closes, but I do not think it will open out at that. It ought to open out at one dollar and I believe it would if you newspaper men had not the bad habit of reporting extraordinary yields while you are utterly silent on the two and three bushel per acre pieces. Of course, you get your information from the farmers, who like to see their names in print in connection with astonishingly large yields and that may all be very good so far as that goes but, I believe that it largely governs the first prices on wheat and all who are forced by their obligations to sell on first prices are annually large losers by this most pernicious habit. I think it all wrong and needless; while we do raise large crops of wheat in cases where proper attention is paid to cultivation it is a fact that we have many pieces of wheat that are very poor, enough so that if Polk County shows an average of 15 bushels of wheat per acre this fall it is at least three bushels more than I think she will. While we have a soil and a climate better adapted to raising wheat than any I ever saw still it is all contingent upon proper care and management and the habit of estimating our average upon exceptionally good yields is all wrong and very injurious to the interests of the wheat raiser of the valley. We should stick to the facts as they exist for we have a soil and country unexcelled, capable of producing the best crops in the world but the solid stubborn facts are that we are not at present raising as much wheat on an average as we should and we will not do it until farmers do more work with their hands and brains than with their mouths, and until you newspaper men can learn to stick to the facts as they exist. You have a good subject to work on. The country is all that one can desire but, when from any cause we have not got the yield we ought to have, don't misrepresent the facts by claiming that we have." After calling Mr. Bivins' attention to the article which we wrote last week upon the topic under discussion, we thanked him for his frank statements and left, under the impression that he was more than half right about it. Of this much we are perfectly sure that if every farmer will be sufficiently impressed with these views to use the efforts necessary it will put thousands of bushels of wheat more into our granaries than we now do. We have the soil to raise the grain on if the proper care is exercised.

The Glorious Red River Valley.

It is just as natural for some men to look upon the dark side of things in this material world as it is to breathe. We are too prone to regard the face of nature in this glorious Red River Valley through blue-glass spectacles, and, because perhaps our wheat don't look as well as we could wish, we are ready to condemn the whole business while if we would but look around us, through the eyes of the newspapers, we would see that we have every reason for rejoicing, every reason to thank God for a glorious country and a bountiful harvest. While we have had, during the past summer a severe drouth that materially damaged our growing crops, yet the wonderfully re-cuperative qualities of our soil and climate revived the drooping crops with no very perceptible loss and we find that we shall have a pretty fair crop after all while in other portions of the country we read of drouths that have ruined crops entirely, of cyclones that have wrought ruin and desolation in many a happy home, destroying thousands of dollars worth of property and even resulting in great loss of life in some localities. From every portion of the world we read of blights, drouths, cyclones, earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, tornadoes, inflicting great suffering from loss of life and property while in this Red River Valley we have had nothing of the kind except a slight drouth the effects of which was not disastrous by any means. In fruit regions we notice that owing to extreme cold weather during the whole season there is a shortage of fruit. "Peaches are rotting badly, pears are dropping off; potatoes are rotting in the ground; grapes are rotting on the vines and the mildew is using up the vines also," writes a correspondent in the east to his home paper and he further states that the weather is so cold, on August 27th, that an early frost is greatly feared which would be a death blow to fruits of all kinds. The fact is that man is a restless animal at best and prone to find fault wherever you place him but, taking everything into consideration we have a soil and climate in the Red River Valley that comes as near perfection as any that can be found in this world and a man who can not be satisfied here will never find a country on this earth that would suit him in every particular. It is not necessary to mis-represent this country—its merits are sufficient to build it up and if a man can have a contented spirit in the best country on earth he can have it here but otherwise he will have to do the best he can. The Red River Valley is all right.

Valuable Information to Farmers.

Grand Forks Plaindealer.

For an interview your reporter is indebted to Mr. Sullivan, chairman of the supervisors in the town of Sullivan, Polk county, Minn., and the following information as to the most successful method now used in producing a good crop of wheat in those low level lands in the valley.

Mr. Sullivan is a farmer of very large experience, and owns a large improved farm two and a half miles east of East Grand Forks, and judging from the noise and bustle of self-binders, some three or four in number, he has made a grand success of his farming.

Mr. Sullivan, when asked as to the prospects of a good crop, says we will have a better crop this year, both for quality and quantity, than we have had for the past three years, and your reporter has certainly seen no finer looking wheat in the Red River Valley this season.

Mr. Sullivan when asked as to the process used in securing so good a crop, says "part of my land banks on the grand marais, consequently has a natural drainage and on this land I have always had a good crop."

"What success did you have with the balance of your undrained land?"

"Very poor, in as much that instead of seeding in the usual time, I was, owing to the large amount of surface water, compelled to await some two or three weeks before I could commence seeding, then I did not seed, I only mudded it in. Then taking into consideration my natural drained land, I knew that drainage was all that we required for the level lands in the Red River Valley, the best in the Northwest—all of which our town has demonstrated by issuing bonds to the amount $5000, out of which we purchased a New Era Road Grader, 14 head of horses and graded over twenty miles of good road with a large ditch on either side, and have money enough left out of the said $5000 to build a great many more miles."

"About what does it cost you per mile to build those roads and ditches?"

"Allowing each of our six or seven teams from four to five dollars per day it costs us from thirty-five to forty dollars per mile."

"About how long will those Era Graders last?"

"Well. I cannot say from experience, but we have run our grader constantly and we cannot discover but what it is in about as good a condition as when purchased, and I think with proper care it will last for a great many years."

"How much of your town do you intend grading and ditching?"

"We mean to build a road and ditch on every section line in our township."

After a social visit your reporter started for the Forks, well pleased with his trip and the kindly manner in which Mr. Sullivan entertained him, and he hopes that this information will benefit each and every reader in the city and country as much and more than it has himself.

County News.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

During Sunday night's storm some hail fell northeast of here, doing little or no damage to crops.

Four tramps arrived in town yesterday morning and seemed well supplied with money, as they paid for everything they got in the way of food and drink.

C. A. Curtis, who has been in Gilby township during the past three weeks building a granary for John Scott, returned home on Sunday. Mr. Curtis says the crops throughout the township are looking well, although some damage has been done by the recent hail storms. Our fellow townsmen, C. F. Culver, and John and George Scott's crops were damaged to the extent of 2 to 3 bushels per acre. The frame work of Mr. Culver's three-story elevator which had been raised on Saturday morning, was razed to the ground by the storm.

On Tuesday forenoon, Peter Gilley's team while standing in the rear of Mr. Hollinger's wagon shop, took fright and ran away. At the time, a young Norwegian, called Hans, was sitting on the forward truck, the box not being on, holding the lines. Whether through fright or ignorance, he allowed the lines to hang loosely, simply crying "Whoa!" After crossing the track, and when opposite C. Madson's store, Hans was dropped rather suddenly in the rear, one of the hind wheels passing lengthwise his left leg. His escape from death was miraculous, as it was, he was severely stunned. The team kept up their wild chase for about twenty minutes, and then pulled up near Leon Supernault's house. They were uninjured.

Christian Convention,

FARWELL HALL, CHICAGO,

September 18th, 19th and 20th, 1888.

CONDUCTED BY D. L. MOODY.

To the Followers of Christ in the Northwest:

DEAR BRETHREN: In view of the growing demand for Christian effort to reach the multitudes of our people, it seems eminently desirable that the followers of Jesus should meet and confer together upon practical methods of Christian work. It is hoped, by this conference for united prayer and interchange of experience, to awaken in the churches a deeper spiritual interest, and to bring out practical methods of work adapted to churches and individuals, and to secure a more general consecration to the Master's services. We therefore invite pastors and laymen of all Evangelical denominations to meet in Convention in Farwell Hall, September 18th, 19, and 20th, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M. the 18th.

The following and kindred topics will be discussed:

1. How to interest and set at work the lay element of our churches.
2. What shall be done to secure a more general attendance of the people upon public worship?
3. The importance of systematic visitation.
4. The value of neighborhood prayer meetings. How to organize and conduct them?
5. How can our devotional meetings be made more interesting and profitable?
6. How can the personal and social study of God's word be increased?
7. How may Christians be made to feel their privilege and responsibility as stewards of the property which they hold, and be influenced to use it in the Lord's service?
8. What are the great hindrances to the progress of Christ's kingdom, and how can they be removed?
9. What can the laity of our churches do for Christ?
10. How can the influence of Christian homes be increased?
11. How can we best reach and influence those who habitually neglect the sanctuary?
12. How can we best secure a preparation for Christ's work?
13. What are the best methods of organizing and developing the Christian activity of the entire membership of the church?
24. How may music be best used and controlled in promoting worship and spreading the Gospel?
15 How may our foreign population be evangelized?

Brethren, let us ask our churches to pray for the Divine blessing upon this Convention, that God may give us such scenes of revival and blessing as have so often been given to such gatherings.

We want to know how we may be more efficient in leading souls to Christ; how all the membership of the Church may know this; and this Convention is called that we may learn from the great school of Christians experience.

Mr. D. L. Moody will preside. The singing will be in charge of Mr. Ira D. Sankey and Mr. James McGranahan.

This Call having been endorsed by many of the leading ministers and laymen of Chicago, and by a large number in Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Missouri and Kansas, a meeting was held in the Parlors of the Y. M. C. A., Chicago, August 27th, and the following Committees were appointed and instructed to issue the call and complete the arrangements for the Convention:

Rev. E. R. Davis, Chairman; Rev. E. P. Goodwin, D. D.; Rev. John H. Barrows, D. D.; Rea. F. M. Briston, Rev. Wm. M. Lawrence, Rev. Charles E. Cheney, D. D., D. W. Whittle, J. S. Smithson, T. W. Harvey, Mark Ayres, F. H. Revell, Treasurer; E. W. Blatchford, J. L. Houghteling, A. T. Hemingway, F. G. Ensign, Secretary.

Committee on Finance—O. S. Lyford, C. F. Gates, H. B. Cragin, Sam'l Pike, S. A. Kean.

The following speakers have been invited:

Rev. C. L. Goodell, D. D., St. Louis, Mo.; Rev. J. H. Brookes, D. D., St. Louis, Mo.; Rev. W. G. Moorehead, Xenia, Ohio; Rev. H. B. Hartzler, Cleveland, Ohio; Rev. M. S. Baldwin, Montreal, Canada; Rev. J. H. Barrows, D. D., Chicago; Rev. E. P. Goodwin, D. D., Chicago; D. W. Whittle, Chicago; Thos. Kane, Chicago; Rev. P. S. Henson, D. D., Chicago; Rev. C. E. Cheney, D. D., Chicago; Rev. S. J. McPheroon, D. D., Chicago; Rev. H. M. Scudder, D. D., Chicago; Rev. W. M. Lawrence, D D., Chicago; Rev. F. A. Noble, D. D., Chicago; Rev. R. M. Hatfield, D. D., Chicago; Rev. W. X. Nixon, Evanston, Ill.; Rev. W. F. Crofts, New York; Wm. Reynolds, Peoria, Ill. Besides these, others will be asked to give brief addresses on their methods of work.

Tickets will be issued for each session, and will be available for that session only, and may be had of F. H. Revell, 150 Madison street; at the Young Men's Christian Association, 148 Madison street; at the American Sract Society, 153 Wabash avenue; at the American Baptist Publication Society, 151 Wabash avenue; at the Presbyterian Board of Publication, 137 Wabash avenue; at the Methodist Book Rooms, 57 Washington street.

All applications for tickets by mail, in order to receive attention, must be accompanied by 3c. stamp or stamped envelope, and addressed to F. G. Ensign, Secretary, 150 Madison street, Chicago.

There will be three sessions daily, viz.: 10 a. m to 1 p. m.; 2:30 p. m. to 5 p. m.; 8 p. m. to 9:30 p. m.

St. Cloud Normal School.

Great improvements have been recently made in the main building of the St. Cloud State Normal School. The entire basement has been handsomely finished for the use of the Model Department. A new steam heating apparatus has been placed in the building; one thousand dollars has been expended in the purchase of new apparatus, and more than fifteen hundred new geological specimens added to the cabinet. Other valuable additions have also been made. These improvements, with boarding at cost, and a good faculty, must make this school one of the best in the country.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block	15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
"	15, lot 8, - -	800
"	6, lots 1 and 2, - -	
"	12, lots 23 and 24, -	
"	21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, - -	
"	47, lot 3, (150x150) -	600
"	33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
"	34, lots 3 and 4, - -	
"	39, lots 7, 8 and 11, -	
"	40, lots 19 and 2, - -	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

"	2, lots 7, 8 and 9, -	
"	2, lot 22, (150x150) - -	
"	3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
"	1, 5 and 6,	
"	5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6, -	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47. " 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

GRAND
CLOSING OUT
SALE!

Closing out SUMMER GOODS to make room for Fall and Winter Stock.

Great Bargains.

CALL EARLY
AT THE
Great BANKRUPT Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Sts.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Deliveredto any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

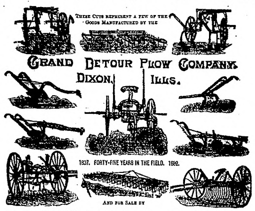

These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
Grand Detour Plow Company.
Dixon, Ills.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
And for Sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

FARMERS
DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL,

CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of businrss. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, SEPT. 6.

LOCAL NEWS.

Fred Date, of Maple Lake looked the city over, last week.

Our citizens who attended the Minneapolis Exposition, report having had a good time.

Capt. Donoldson, the big Kittson Co., granger, was on Saturday's train, headed north.

Charlie Jackman, an old-time conductor on this line is now running on the Chicago, St. Paul & Milwaukee road.

was detailed to take her to the Insane Asylum at St. Peter, and left on Thursday evening's train with the poor girl in charge.

Miss Alice Van Dyke, after a pleasant visit with the doctor and her many friends in this city, left for Alexandria on Friday evening.

W. C. Andrew, representing the Bradner Smith paper company, was among the callers at the JOURNAL office last Friday. W. C. is a good boy.

Mrs. Wm. Kistenmacher was summoned by telegram to the bed-side of her sick sister on Friday and left for Faribault on the evening train.

We are told that Bro. Dewey of the Bulletin has established a newspaper at Ashby, in Grant Co. We are told that Ashby has aspirations for the county seat.

Henry Lewis, whose departure to Minneapolis the JOURNAL noticed some weeks since, has secured a situation with the Bradner Smith paper company, of Minneapolis, as traveling agent.

D. Z. Horton of Maple Bay, started his steam thresher on Aug, 30th at the rate of 4 bushels of wheat per minute, and 7 bushels of oats per minute. The wheat averaged 22 bushels per acre.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Horton, of Niagara Falls, Ontario, are visiting their brother's, P. D. W. and N. W. Horton of Maple Bay. Mr. W. Horton is here with the intention of investing in Polk County dirt.

Archie Campbell has just completed a flowing well 150 fet deep, for Peter Cornelius, on section 15, Fairfax township. The pipe is 1¼ inch and runs full constantly. This is a bonanza for Mr. Cornelius.

Archie Campbell, having obtained a fine flowing well for Peter Cornelius is is after one for Ole E. Rudi, on Section 10, in Fairfax. Soon the town of Fairfax will become as noted for its good wells as it is for its good roads.

Will Kops took a run down to Fergus Falls last Thursday. The daily, (taking it for granted that everybody who got on the train going south last week was going to the fair) said that he had gone to the great fair at Minneapolis.

Broad-ax Brown, who is somewhat known to the residents of this city, and who since he left here has been at Montevideo, is now figuring to establish a new paper down in that country somewhere. As a newspaper man he don't seem to wear well.

Mr. Geo., Reis started his plows going, last week, right in his wheat fields. He had men at work sitting the shocks to one side to get them out of the way of the plow teams. We notice that several others are doing the same thing and if generally adopted there is no danger but that the fall plowing will all be done before the freezing up. A great deal of plowing can be done during rainy times and at odd spells.

Arrangements are being made to start a tar manufactory in the thirteen townships. Last week a company was organized, with Mr, E. O. Engeberg, an old experienced man at the business, as President, and this week Mr. E. and Ole Bang have gone out to put up the necessary buildings for the manufacture of tar. We can see no good reason why an enterprise of that kind will not pay large dividends on the investment.

Last week the JOURNAL gave an account of the capture of an insane woman. Subsequently we learned that her name is Annie Erickson and that she has two uncles living near the Sand Hill River, one in Norman County and the other in Polk County. Owing to the difficulty of locating her residence there was a hitch in the proceedings necessary to examination of the case but at last that was overcome and, upon examination before Probate Judge, Montague on Thursday, she was pronounced insane and Frank Montague

Fourth Commissioner Dist. Convention.

The voters of the Fourth commissioner District will hold a convention at the Badger House, on Badger Creek, on Friday, the 21 st day of September, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m. to put in nomination a County Commissioner. Each town is entitled to two delegates. Let each town be represented. [19.21]

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [6-tf]

The Minneapolis Fair.

The great Minneapolis Fair is a thing of the past, so far as this year goes and, if we may judge by newspaper reports and our own personal observations on Friday last, which day we spent in looking over the grounds, it was not a great success, financially considered. Nor was it great in point of exhibits with one exception—stock. The agricultural exhibition was fair, but not as good as it could have been made two or three weeks later. Minnesota showed some very fine cereals and vegetables. Bismarck and Mandan, in Dakota spread themselves and made a very fine display indeed. She owes more for the success of that display to the enterprise and energy of her citizens, however, than she does to the superior excellence of the display which was really no more than we of the Red River Valley's fertile fields would call just "fair to middling," but the genius of those who arranged the display made her showing appear very creditable. There was not a very large display from the Red River Valley but what there was was very creditable. This fair, occurring as it did right when our farmers were busy cutting their grain, prevented most from attending or sending in samples of their productions. Everything considered the agricultural display was fully as good as we expected to see. After looking over this department we wended our way to the stock department where we found the best display ever made in the State. By far the largest number of horses and cattle exhibited belonged within the State and showed that our farmers are waking up to the fact that their interests lie not in wheat alone but that stock is an important element in our agricultural economy. The show of horses was magnificent. Horses of all kinds and descriptions from the honest old plow-jogger to the fine limbed trotter were on exhibition and attracted their full share of attention, but the grand display of cattle took our eye and to them we paid the most attention. The display of Short-horns, Devons, Polled Angus, Jerseys, Herefords and Holsteins, from our own State was large and fine, but the Holsteins, (in our humble opinion) far eclipsed all upon the grounds. Being struck with the display made by the Brookside Farm, (which is located on the St. P. M., & M. R. R., at Kirkhoven, in Swift Co.,) we interviewed the manager who told us that the company had upon that farm almost every breed of fancy cattle in existence and that they gave the preference to the Holsteins, being the best breed for practical farm use. The reasons he gave were that the Holstiens are as large and heavy as the largest, therefore made good beef animals, that they beat any other kind as milkers and that they seemed best adapted to our climate being easy keepers and adapted to the coldest weather. Prominent among the Holstein cows we noted one called "Sijtji Bleeker." This cow was imported from Holland by T. E. Whiting, is nine years old, in color is evenly variegated, white head with black circles around her eyes, white throat; black over shoulders and over hips; head rather heavy, with very small bog horns, waxy; shoulders low; chine straight; hips smooth, rump high and level and she has a milk record in four year old record of 14,509 pounds. In 16 days, in 1881, she gave 1,185 pounds of milk; average per day 74 and 1-16 lbs; largest days yield 81½ lbs. The yield for the whole 16 days was 65 pounds more than her live weight, which at that time was 1,120 pounds. This company had 27 Holsteins on exhibition, all as fine as the above described cow, the cows having nearly as good milk records and far better than any other breed upon the farm. The time is coming when our farmers in Polk County will pay more attention to stock than they do now and we should advise any who think of investing in blooded to investigate the merits of the Holsteins, feeling confident that they will not be disappointed in them after a thorough trial. We paid but little attention to the machinery upon exhibition of which there was a fair display. The trotting, we heard many say was not worth as much as in former years and as a whole we sum up the fair as less attractive than any we ever witnessed on those grounds except the stock show which was the grandest ever seen in Minnesota.

To Threshers.

An experienced threshing engineer can be had by applying at Houston & Co., office, Main Street, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [6 tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,004,080
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,808
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,068
Union, California,	1,20,086
British America,	1,348,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,302
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,807
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,906
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.00

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOECKEL.

[First Insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and forty-one and eight one-hundredths dollars, ($341 08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounta and Sarah Labounta, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, at 12 o'clock m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 92, 93 and 94. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of three hundred dollars ($300,) due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) of Section twenty (20,) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153,) Range forty-five (45,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and sixty-three and 81-100 dollars ($363 81-100) which is claimed to due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Togue Bantain and Marcelline Bantain, his wife, to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank, of Minneapolis bearing date the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of December, A. D. 1880, at 3:20 o'clock p. m. in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 391 392, 393 and 394. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of three hundred ($300 00-100) dollars due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of nine and 56-100 ($9.56) dollars were paid by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September, 1882; wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section twenty-four (24) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty-six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D, 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st. A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney, [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and eighty-five and 83-100 dollars ($485 83 100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Prospre Gaury (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eighth day of December, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighth day of December, A. D. 1880, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 350, 351 and 352. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of four hundred ($400.00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum. Wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately. And no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty seven and 41-100 (167 41-100) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and an attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court 11th
County of Polk. } ss. Judicial District.

CARL KRETSCHMAR, Plaintiff.
vs.
JAMES G. MCDONALD, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, in and for the County of Polk, and Eleventh Judicial District of the State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at his office in the Village of Red Lake Falls, in said county, within the time required by law after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of Sixteen Hundred and Twenty-two Dollars and Sixty-Eight Cents, with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum from the 15th day of June A. D. 1883, till paid, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated July 20th, 1883.

BENJ. W. [illegible], Plaintiff's Attorney,
[18-19] Red Lake Falls, Polk Co. Minn.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and forty-seven and 08-100 dollars, ($547.08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alleyn T. Moore (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 2:50 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 57, 58 and 59. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred ($500 00-100) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum; wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section four (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank, of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and seventy-nine and six one hundredths dollars, ($579 06-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles Benoit and Matilda Benoit, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, at 4:25 o'clock p. m., in book "D" of Mortgages, on pages 232, 233 and 234. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred dollars ($500 00-100) due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of eight and ninety-nine one hundredths dollars ($8 99-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September 1882. Wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section fourteen (14) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) Range forty six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres (160) (more or less) according to the government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and the attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and sixty-seven and 71-100 dollars ($467 71-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Michael Schlitz (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the nineteenth day of December, A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the twenty-sixth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 3:10 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 108, 109 and 110. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of four hundred and twenty-five ($425 00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum. Wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section twenty-two (22) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and sixty acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided bylaw.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and seventy-four and thirteen-one hundredths dollars, ($474 13-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edward Brown, (a single man,) to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the ninth day of February, A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1881, at 10:10 o'clock a. m., in book "D" of mortgages on pages 256, 257 and 258. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of four hundred dollars ($400) due in two years from date thereof with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of said sum, and of interest thereon; and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of thirteen and eighty-one one hundredths dollars ($13 81-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein, and said taxes are, by the terms of said mortgage, an additional lein on the premises thereby conveyed, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section thirty-one (31,) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152,) Range forty-four (44,) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County, and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

THE
J. I. CASE
THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY,
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Bargains! Bargains!
IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Hos ery, Etc.

Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.
One Price Clothing House
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of nine hundred and ninety-nine and 42-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, executed and delivered by William M. Haney (a single man) to Ozora P. Stearns, bearing date the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, at 6 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 428. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, due in two years, with interest at ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum, with interest, and no action at law or otherwise having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the southwest quarter of section numbered nine (9) and the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section numbered eight, (8) and lot numbered one (1) in section numbered seventeen, all in township numbered one hundred and fifty (150) of range numbered forty-eight (48) and in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging; which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and state, on the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, by the sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and an attorney's fee as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 11th, 1883.

OZORA P. STEARNS,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. [16-22]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } In Probate Court Special
County of Polk. } ss. Term, Aug. 17th, 1883.

In the matter of the estate of Emery Lagrandeur deceased.

Whereas, An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Emery Lagrandeur deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to this court;

And whereas, Louis Berthiaume has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things that said Emery Lagrandeur died in said county, on the 16th day of August 1883 testate, and that said petitioner is the sole Executor named in said last Will and Testament, and praying that the said instrument may be admitted to probate, and that letters testamentary be to him issued thereon;

It is ordered, That the proofs of said instrument, and the said petition, be heard before this Court, at the Probate office in said county, on the 17th day of September A. D., 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when all concerned may appear and contest the probate of said instrument;

And it is further ordered, That public notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publication of these orders for three weeks successively previous to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said county.

Dated at Crookston, Minnesota, the 17th day of August A. D. 1883. By the Court,

ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

[17-19]

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,

Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on September 25th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM H. SNYDER, Hd. No. 1,070, for the s½ nw¼ sw¼ ne¼ and nw¼ se¼ Sec. 34, T. 145, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Adair, William Hillagost, Andrew Eaton, Richard Harchbugue, all of White Earth, Minn.

[15-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 18th, 1883, viz: TAGER NILSEN, Pre. D. S., No. 7,085, for the nw¼ S. 12, T. 143, R. 41. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Anderson, A. Foss, Angus N. Nilson M. Anderson, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[16-20] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 13th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by James E. Kernan against Samuel S. Simpson for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 703, dated Sept. 21st, 1879, upon the nw¼ S. 2, T. 148, R. 47, in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Samuel S. Simpson has failed to comply with the law in that he has not in this the fifth year under said entry any trees planted, protected, cultivated or growing on said land, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of Sept. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[16-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., July 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 25th, 1883, viz: ANDREW M. EATON, H'd No. 1,305, for the se¼ ne¼ S. 19, and w½ nw¼ and ne¼ nw¼ S. 20, T. 147, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: George Hershbuger, Richard Hershbuger, Herman Elkens and William J. Hilligoss, all of White Earth, Minn.

[15-19] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 11th, 1883, viz: ALBENI BENOIT, Pre. D. S., No. 6,541, for the se¼, S. 32, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Edward Beaudette, Alexander Beaudette, Stanislas Page and Trussaint Page, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[18-23] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MITTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, D. T.
[47-m6]

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

A. A. JUST, M. D,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

JOHN KNUPPE,
AGENT FOR
RAILROAD LANDS,
CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

NEW DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.
DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave order at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co., Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON MINN

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, FRANK DARWIN AND STELLA Darwin, his wife, mortgagors, did, on the 26th day of April, A. D. 1882, duly execute and deliver to Henry Hammel, of [illegible], Wisconsin, as mortgagee, their certain mortgage bearing date the 26th day of April, A. D. 1882, whereby they mortgaged to said mortgagee the following described land situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota.

Northwest quarter (¼) of Section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-five (45) containing 167 acres, according to the U. S. government survey thereof, be the same more or less, to secure the payment of the sum of five hundred and fifty-eight dollars ($558) with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum according to the conditions of two certain promissory notes of even date with said mortgage, executed by Frank Darwin and Stella Darwin [illegible] two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) each, the first of said notes due seven months after the date thereof and the other of said notes due in eighteen months from the date thereof, which said mortgage was on the 26th day of April A. D. 1882, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Polk in book "G" of mortgages on pages 428 and 429, and whereas, default has been made in the payment of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) principal and twelve dollars and fifty-eight cents (58c) interest on the first described note, in all the sum of two hundred and sixty-two dollars and fifty-eight cents ($262 58-100,) due on the 25th day of November, A. D 1882, and the said sum due as principal and interest on said note is still unpaid and due, and whereas it was stipulated and agreed by and between the parties to said mortgage that if default should be made in the conditions or covenants therein contained on the part of the said mortgagor to be kept and performed, that then and and from thenceforth, it should be lawful for said mortgagee, his heirs or assigns, to consider the whole sum thereby secured as immediately due and payable, and whereas the said mortgagee has exercised his option to consider and declare, and do hereby declare the whole sum of money secured by said mortgage to be due and payable, and whereas there is now due and claimed to be due upon the said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-eight dollars, ($558,) and no action or proceeding either at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, by a sale of the lands and premises described in and covered by the said mortgage, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Post office, in the city of Crookston, in said county, on the 7th day of September A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay the sum due on said mortgage, together with the taxes if any on said premises and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees therein stipulated to be paid in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated June 27th, A. D. 1883.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

Leo & Steenerson,
Attorneys for Mortgagee, Crookston, Minn.
[6-12]

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

E. D. SCHRADER
LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor
SECOND STREET CROOKSTON, MINN
—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1883. NO. 20

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

The brick veneering on Kretzchmar's block goes up slow but sure.

A. A. Lebedoer's trotter, three-years-old, is being put through his paces. Somebody will be having a horse trot next.

Mr. Draper is daily expecting a new well drill from Rochester, and as soon as it comes will resume work on Kretzschmar's well.

P. C. Schmidt is back from below, full of busines, and reports Red Lake Falls as booming among real estate men in the business centers.

Frits Gerke and A. A. Brunner have bought lots at the north end of Hamilton avenue, on which to build dwellings. Mr. Gerke,s is already all enclosed and will be completed soon. They will be close to their brick yard and at the same time have elegant locations.

Mr. Peters, of the Winnipeg Lumbering Co., looked over our town and water powers on Tuesday last. Of the latter he speaks in the highest praise, and is of the opinion that neither Crookston or any other point on the river can make the slightest approach to rivalry in that respect.

Few persons in town know the extent of the improvements made by Mr. Kretzschmar on the north side of Red Lake River. In addition to clearing the flat above the dam he has had over a mile of road made, much of it actually better than a majority of our streets, and no fuss was made over it either.

We understand that some of the voters of Black River tp, have, after all quarrelled on the grader question, and the company have taken the grader away. How any men possessed of ordinary judgment culd act in this manner, after the machine was on the ground, and its ability to do the work required was demonstrated, passes our comprehension. They evidently have not the slightest idea what the results of thorough drainage and grading would be. and as we fear they are too wise to read newspapers, it is not likely they will ever learn.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

Mr. John Labree, who was hurt so badly some time ago by his team running away came yesterday to town for the first time since the accident. He is very weak yet but will soon be all right again.

L. W. Clark one of our recent townsmen is in the new Chicago this week being one of the carpenters engaged in building the new elevator.

Mr. W. S. Morse is erecting a fine residence upon his claim about four miles north of town and he and his family are going out the latter part of this week to take possession of it.

We took a trip through the country last week, and found the farmers all busy harvesting their grain. This week will see the grain all harvested and a good part of it stacked. The farmers north of town however, are getting anxious about their threshing. There is only one machine in this part of the country, and they are afraid he will not be able to get around to them before very late in the fall.

Mr. J. A. Foord brought in on Monday evening last a wild goose weighing 8½ lbs., shot a short distance from town. This is the first goose shot in this vcinity this year and is about as big as they make 'em.

A party of five from this town went out blue-berrying yesterday afternoon and returned last night with about two bushels and a half of berries besides a large numbers of prairie chickens. This was a pretty good afternoon's work.

There was an Indian in town last week from Red Lake, who if placed upon exhibition, would make the fortune of some enterprising showman. He stood 4 ft. 2 in. high, weighed 193 lbs. and was 33 years old. He had the legs of an infant and the arms and body of a giant. The Indians say he is the strongest man on the Reservation and he certainly smells it.

We neglected last week to mention the meeting held in Railson & Williams' Hall a short time since, at which $1,500 bonds was voted for the purpose of of building and furnishing a school house on block five, of C. C. & N's addition to St. Hilaire. Negotiations are now pending, and it is expected that the bonds will be sold this week, in which event work will be commenced upon the school at once.

Messrs. Geo. Crocker, S. O. Cundy, and J. C. Davis, start this week for a trip through the Thief River country. They have taking along about 1,800 shells loaded, to shoot duck, geese, deer or bear, and intend to put in a good time shooting. The principal object of their trip, however, is to get better acquainted with the wonderful country which exists near the head waters of the Thief river. They expect to be absent about two weeks.

Push the Hogs.

The three months of September, October, and November are the best months in which to fatten hogs. When they have been in clover fields, pastures, or stock fields, and are in a good healthy thriving condition they can, during those three months, be fattened very rapidly if they are properly fed and have access to plenty of good drinking water; and the work can be done far more profitably than if delayed later.

Winter feeding for spring market is more expensive feeding as considerable feed is necessarily required to keep the requisite animal heat, and unless great pains are taken to have pens that are snug and warm this extra feeding will amount to a considerable item of the profits. During the fall months when the weather is cool and generally free from storms, stock will lay on fat very fast. For a time it is economy to let them have the run of the pastures or woods; but toward the close, I prefer to pen and feed all they will eat.

If they have not access to a good supply of water they should have a trough which should be kept filled so that they can get what they want. They can be allowed to run until two or three weeks before killing or marketing, when I prefer to pen closely and feed all the corn they will eat clean.

When fattened in this way, if the work is properly done, it will be as cheap as in any other way. It is a good plan to keep little lumps of coal in the pen or where they can have free access to what they want. A small supply of salt to eat will do them no harm. The cheaper hogs can be fattened for market the more profitable they become, and it is economy to take advantage of everything that will increase their growth and thrift with the least expense. Besides, I do not consider it good policy to change too suddenly from one feed to another, as would be the pasture and fed exclusively on corn. alone; they require a variety to keep fully healthy, and the earlier this can be accomplished the better for the stock, and the more profitable to the owner they become. N. J. Shepherd.

Eldon, Mo.

Peterson's Magazine for October comes to us in advance of all others, and more beautiful than ever. The principal steel-engraving, "An Ignominious Flight," is after one of the most popular pictures of the Paris Salon, and is full of humor and graphic truth. There are two sheets of colored patterns, with eight different designs: alone worth the price of the number. The colored steel fashion-plate is of rare loveliness: 'Peterson" is now the only magazine that gives these steel fashion-plates, colored by hand: all the other magazines give mere lithographs. Then there are some fifty wood-cuts, illustrating 'fashions, and work-table patterns of every kind. In the literary contents we find the same originality and merit that long ago placed "Peterson" at the head of the ladies magazines. That charming novelet and love-story, "A Fifth Avenue Romance," is finished, and a new and thrilling one, "The Mystery of the Brocken," began. There is also a racy story, beautifully illustrated, "Philosophy in the Adirondacks" Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, etc., etc., make up the other contributors. Without question, "Peterson" is, as it claims, the cheapest as well as best of the ladies' books Its prices to clubs, especially, are, unprecedentedly low. low. Specimens are sent gratis to those wishing to get up clubs. Address Chas. J Peterson, 806 Chestnut Street Philadelphia, Pa.

Eleventh Annual Inter-State Exposition of Chicago, 1888.

Will open September 5th and close October 20. As usual, all Railroad and Steamboat Transportation Lines will put their rates to Chicago and return on hard-pan basis, selling coupon tickets to the Exposition. On many of the lines, gentlemen, familiar with the business, are making arrangements to run general Excursions, which have heretofore been profitable to those managing them, and cheapened the cost of transportation to the Excursionists.

As to the Exposition itself, we are assured that extraordinary efforts and very large expenses have been made by the managers to render it in all important departments the most instructive, and far the most attractive, display, of its class in America. The local pride of Chicago is fully enlisted in the work, and it is safe to say that no visitor will be disappointed.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY
Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
MAIN STREET.
CROOKSTON - MINN

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS. Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
A Go'd Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

REMOVAL!
Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,
I HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of al!
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

JUVE & BERGLAND,
THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON
Main Street, Crookston,
Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY.
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
In fact everything usua'ly found in a First-Class General Store,
Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at
LOW PRICES.
GIVE US A CALL.

ATTENTION
THRESHERS
WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT
NEW
FLUES into BOILERS
FOR THRESHER ENGINES,
TIGHTEN OLD ONES
or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.
CALL AT THE
Crookston Foundry!
[17-3] Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

A. Allen,
AGENT
FOR THE
HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKERS
AND DEALERS IN
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.

LIVERY FEED.
AND
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor
Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.
For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bioin's Livery Stable.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES. Cashier
Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.
DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case. Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence, three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP,
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

Fontaine & Anglim
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Dry Goods,
GROCERIES, NOTIONS
Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We are now preparing for the
FALL TRADE
AND WHEN YOU WANT A BARGAIN
GIVE US A CALL!

FARMERS!
When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to
D. BUCHANAN'S
on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

"RELIANCE." CALL AND SEE
THE NEW
SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,
Meadow King Mower,
And Warren Plow Sulky.
J. W. LILY & CO.
"RELIANCE."

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN,
Will occupy this space next week with their New Advertisement.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
Dealers in
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

BONANZA!
If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.
HACK & GALLASCH.

Wagon Roads and Bridges
IT IS A FACT
Which any person interested in
Roads or Drainage!
Should know that the
New Era
Road Grader
Will do Grading or Ditching for less than 1-5 the expense of any other known method, and will
DRAIN YOUR FARMS
And get you out of the mud. Pays for itself in from 8 to 10 days.
For circulars or other information address the
NEW ERA GRADER CO.,
Crookston, Minn.
Or 625, to 629, South Halstad Street Chicago, Ill.

THE
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & COLBENTSON
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS. POLK CO., MINN.

NEW BROADWAY
Meat Market.
JEROME BROS., Proprietors.
Fresh and Salt Meats
OF ALL KINDS,
VEGETABLES
in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

ICE! ICE! ICE!
RUEDY & KINDLER
Are now ready to deliver
ICE
to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive
PROMPT ATTENTION.
[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. SEPT. 13.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		93.
" No 2 " "		88.
Oats. " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		75.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

LOCAL NEWS.

Lovely Indian summer weather.

T. L. Lilby Esq., of St. Hilaire, was in attendance at the fair this week.

Marshall Hennessey of Grand Forks, was looking the city oyer on Monday.

Drop in to Dan McKinnon's restaurant and get a lunch or a good square meal.

P. I. Murphy of Fargo made us a pleasant call on Monday. He represents the boss school furniture.

Next Monday school "takes up" again after a long and pleasant vacation for the teachers and pupils.

W. O. Wilson & Co., will occupy the old office lately used by Brower & McLean as a sample room.

John Amundson cut 205 acres of grain in 10½ days with a Deering self-binder. He has finished cutting.

Mr. Olsen, of Berg & Olsen is the boss clockmaker. If your old clock don't run take it to him for a few minutes.

Judge Brower has moved into his new office north of the U. S. Land Office. Justice Lilly occupies the same building.

During the fair, when in the city, drop in at Charlie Seely's and sample his liquid refreshments. None better in the city.

August Kœppe is just "whooping up" the brick work on Fortier's new brick. He says he will have it all done inside of three weeks.

You can get onto Sampson's Addition via the new wagon bridge if you want to. That Addition has had a surprising growth this summer.

Mr. Dobson has his new building on Robort Street completed and nearly ready for occupancy. We are told that it will be used as a restaurant.

John McLean has built an office just south of the U. S. Land Office and on Monday moved into it. He will have it painted up in fine style directly.

We were favored with an invitation to attend the ball to be given by the Knights of Honor, in Ericssons Hall, to-night. The Sir Knights always have a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kistenmacher returned home on Friday. Mrs. K's sister had not fully recovered yet when they left but strong hopes are entertained for her ultimate recovery.

H. H. Garrison, of St. Hilaire, was in the city this week to sell a fat beef cow. He was surprised at not being able to realize more than $35 for the animal while beef is 18 cents per pound.

Ed. Walsh has had some very pretty invitations printed and circulated requesting the pleasure etc. All of which is intended to call attention to his fine display sewing machines at the fair.

Gene Stilwell, Russell, Averill & Carpenter's general traveling man was combining business with pleasure on Wednesday, looking at the Polk County Fair and taking orders for his house.

Dave Williams thinks times have changed since last Thursday night for now he has no wife at all, his better half having gone away on a visit. More wives than he could provide for, —now none. Sich is life!

Cheap John, the poor man's friend, has returned with a large stock of clothing which he opened out yesterday and is now prepared to sell at bed-rock prices. Call at his auction store, on Main Street and look over his stock.

Notice the new ad of the New York store in this issue and go and see what they can do for you in the line of fall and winter goods. Last week they opened 75 cases of dry goods of every description and their stock of goods is now complete. They are selling at prices that astonish all who visit their store. Everybody says the goods are so good and cheap.

On Wednesday night of last week an attempt was made to break into the U. S. Land Office. The door of the Receiver's office was tried and broken somewhat but resisted effectually. The door of Leo & Steenerson's office was broken open but the boys say that they do not miss anything. The only thing of value liable to be taken was a few postage stamps in a drawer which were not molested. The doors have been fixed up again all O. K.

A. N. Hopkins & Co., have just received a carload of buggies and carriages, single and double, from the Newark Valley Wagon Co., of Newark, N. Y., which they are prepared to sell at bottom figures. These wagons are well made, the woodwork for the most part being second growth hickory and are fully warranted for a year. See their broad gauge ad in this issue and go and examine their stock, at the red warehouse opposite the Sherman house.

The Odd Saloon man runs the fire-water business on the fair grounds.

The Congregational parsonage is being fixed up in good shape.

Tom Bjoin sent a team out to the thirteen townships with a large party from Goodhue Co., on Wednesday.

An interesting communication from Edna reached us too late for insertion this week. It will appear in our next.

Mr. M. E. Bartlott finished cutting grain on the JOURNAL farm on Wednesday and is now stacking and speeding the plow at a rapid rate.

The French band gave a grand street parade in uniform, to-day. They have had but little practice but they shell out some excellent music.

Lady Washington's Tea Party.

The General and Mrs. Washington will receive their many friends at the new Congregational church on Thursday evening Sept. 20th 1883. You are all invited.

Wheat continues steadily to improve and will no doubt reach par before there is much in the market. With wheat at one dollar we may reasonably expect good times in Polk County this year.

R. J. Montague's little child fell into a tub of water on Tuesday and for a while it was thought that the little one was dead. It revived after a little and when doctor Van Dyke, who had been hastely summoned, arrived was doing nicely.

The Tier says that on Wednesday some lady friends called and "enlightened the hearts of all hands with some wedding cake!" What a pity the ladies didn't think to take along something to enlighten their minds—if such a thing be possible.

D. Z. Horton, of Maple Lake came in on Tuesday for repairs on the threshing machine. He is knocking out the No. 1 Hard for keeps and reports that it is yielding heavily out at the lake. He thinks there will be more than the usual average crop.

The Chicago store announces in a broad gauge ad this week where great bargains can be had. Mr. Chiniquy has just returned from Chicago with goods till you cant rest. Go to the Chicago store, Dobson,s Block, and examine stock and prices.

It is expected that the Congregationalist church will be ready for occupancy one week from next Sunday. The church will be heated by steam, similar to the method used by Mr. J. R. Clements which will be a big improvement over the old method.

Mr. W. J. Bailey, of Walker & Bailey got a bad wound in the left hand by getting too familiar with a buzz saw. He interviewed Van Dyke who found no bones injured and after a little patch work W. J. left, a happy man on the high road to recovery.

The post office thieves, from East Grand Forks have been turned over to the tender mercies of the general government. They had an examination before U. S. Marshal, John N. Ives, on Monday and have been shipped over the road to await trial in the U. S. courts.

We take the following plaintive note from a Michigan paper: "Never since a plow broke the soil of old Michigan has there been such a sickly showing for standing corn!" Well, our advice to you Michiganders is to leave the poor old stranded wreck and pull for the shores of the Red River Valley where the show for No. 1 Hard wheat at a dollar a bushel was never better than this same year of 1883.

Fred Date came down from Maple Lake on Monday to get the buck-shot picked out of him. You see, Fred and another Norwegian, whose name is Moon, discovered a bear about the same time and both started for him. The Norwegian fired and Fred got the dose intended for the other bear, or at least one No. 6 shot in his upper lip which caused him to "put on considerable lip." An even exchange is no robbery, Fred got the shot and the Moon got the bear—for all either one of them know.

Rooms to Rent.

Suitable for a small family. These rooms are newly and nicely furnished and will be rented reasonably to the right party. For further particulars call on Charlie Seely, Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

Oxen for Sale.

Two yoke, well broke extra smart oxen 6 to 8 years old for sale or exchange for suitable horses. Inquire of S. Cruikshanks sw¼ Sec. 4, T. 151, R. 47. [20-22]

Fourth Commissioner Dist. Convention

The voters of the Fourth commissioner District will hold a convention at the Badger House, on Badger Creek, on Friday, the 21 st day of September, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m. to put in nomination a County Commissioner. Each town is entitled to two delegates. Let each town be represented. [19.21]

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [6-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate
Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [40-tf]

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

☞ Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

Teachers' Examinations.

The semi-annual examination of teachers will be held as follows:

Crookston, at Court House, September 10th and 11th.

East Grand Forks, at School House, Sept. 13th and 14th.

Red Lake Falls, at School House in Independent District, No. 15, September 18th and 19th

[18-20] V. D. CARRUTH,
Supt. of Schools, Polk County.

Ole Bang and Andrew Steenerson returned from the thirteen townships today with the tar from the new factory sticking to their heels.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,024,083
Union, California,	1,20,028
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,523
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,301,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,020,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,806
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914.000

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MŒCKEL.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & MCMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

(5-tf) **Money.**

MARRIED.

ANDERSON—HAAVE.—In this city on Saturday, Sept. 8th, by G. W. Lewis Esq., MR. LOUIS ANDERSON to MISS MARLI HAAVE all of Polk County.

HUMPHREY—HARTSHORN.—At the residence of the bride's parents, in this city, on Wednesday Sept. 12th 1883, by the Rev. S. L. Carrie, W. L. HUMPHREY, of River Falls, Wis., to MISS CORA HARTSHORN, of this city.

ROBERTSON—McEACHRAN—In New York City, on Wednesday, August 29th, by the Rev. Dr. Morrall, MR. HUGH R. ROBERTSON to MISS JESSIE J. MCEACHRAN, daughter of Neil McEachran, Esq., of Glenedin, Rothwell, Scotland.

All who know the jolly land office clerk, Hugh, will rejoice with us over the happy event and unite in the best wishes for the future happiness of the newly married couple.

McCREA—DAVIES.—In Warren, Marshall Co., Minn, at the residence of George H. McCrea, by Rev. A. Campbell, MR. D. S. MCCREA to MISS DORA DAVIES, both of Warren.

Mr. McCrea is a son of the Hon. A. McCrea, of Perham and with his brother has been in business at Warren for some time. He is a chip of the old block being a man of sound practical business ability and he has made many friends in this New Northwest who unite with the JOURNAL in extending their congratulations.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and thirty-nine 33-100 dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel Shutt and Mary Shutt, his wife, to Mary P. Mixer, bearing date the fifteenth day of May, A. D 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventeenth day of May A. D. 1882, at eleven o'clock a. m. in book "H" of mortgages, on page 44. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate, to secure the payment of three hundred dollars due in one year with interest at ten per cent. per annum payable annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum with interest, and no action at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The north half of the northeast quarter of section numbered eight (8,) in township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147,) range forty-four (44,) in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging; which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the twenty-seventh day of October A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day by the sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, and interest, and the taxes if any on said premises and an attorneys fee of twenty-five dollars as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 9th, 1883.

MARY P. MIXER,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL,

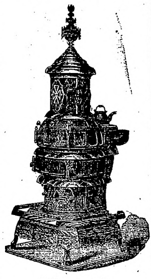

No. 40.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL

CROOKSTON.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware

Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES.

Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)

Attoreys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

—AND—

Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE BUSINESS ATTENDED TO
ENTRIES MADE AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable

Fire Insuran ce ompanies

REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON, POLK CO. MINN

THIS SPACE

WILL BE OCCUPIED

NEXT WEEK

—BY—

J. R. CLEMENTS

☞ ANNOUNCING ☜

THE SALE

OF LOTS

—IN—

Clements' 2d Addition

TO

CROOKSTON,

AND

NUMBER OF OTS

TO BE

GIVEN AWAY

BY HIM TO PARTIES

WISHING TO BUILD

THIS SEASON.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.	President
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn.	Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa.	Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn.	Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

MINE HOST.

Ludwig Uhland.

A generous host, in days of youth,
 Received me as his guest;
A golden apple on a bough
 Light swaying, was his crest.

'Twas the free-hearted Apple-tree
 Whose doors stood open wide;
With nectared foam and sweetest fruit
 I found myself supplied.

To his green-house there gladly flew
 Fu l many a light-winged guest;
They feasted free, danced merrily,
 And sang their very best.

I found a couch upon the grass
 Spread soft and green before me;
My host himself, with shadows cool,
 A covering light drew o'er me.

But he shook his merry, snowy head
 When I begged him for my bill.
O happy hours! O birds and flowers!
 Forever his branches fill.

How Russian Squires Live.

Up to the time of the liberation of the serfs in 1861, says a correspondent of the New York Times, the majority of Russian noblemen had pretty well preserved their fortunes, though it was always the custom to send the young men of the family to serve a few years in the imperial guard in the capitals, and these young men just as regularly used to live there far beyond their means, unless recalled to the country in time by their parents, yet they would quite as often find the means to mend their fortunes by a rich marriage, by getting an inheritance from a maiden aunt having a foible for brilliant guardsmen-nephews, by a lucky stroke at cards, or some other means. The only industry noblemen ever engaged in was the raising of horses on which some of them realized fairly good profits. Such were far from numerous, the majority of country squires knowing nothing beyond hunting, the directions of field labors, the tilling of land, the management of thousands of peasants and hundreds of so-called house servants. Those happy times, when Russian squires lived like so many petty magnates, are gone, however, not to return any more. At the present time Mr. W., my host, for instance, owns in one corner of the government of Toula, a handsome estate of some 10,000 acres, and gets an income of $20,000 or thereabout. To get this he has to work hard enough though, notwithstanding the fact—or may be because of it—there are six or eight different superintendents, bailiffs, overseers, etc., appointed by him to direct the work, all getting handsome salaries. Mr. W. retains but 3000 acres of land for himself, letting the other 7000 to his former serfs, who are happy to pay a dollar—and even more—an acre, since they have no land of their own worth speaking about. When the peasants were liberated, 22 years ago, every grown-up man received some ten acres of land from his former proprietors. Since then young families of peasants have grown into men and women, having children in their turn; the old lots of land exhausted, subdivided, and unable to feed them any more the greatest misery prevailed, thanks to that scarcity of land in many rural districts agents of the revolutionary party, spreading the rumor among peasants that all the land will soon be theirs; but now that the czar, at his late coronation, has emphatically declared to the peasants deputies that he will not allow any new subdivision of lands to take place, the peasants have grown reconciled to their lot, and their only concern now is to hire and buy land from their neighbors and former owners. Mr. W. is offered now by his peasants 150 rubles a "dessiatina," amounting to some three and a half acres. Twenty-five dollars an acre may seem a high price to pay for land in Russia having already been under cultivation for nearly 300 years. Mr. W. and his peasants raise oats, buckwheat, but chiefly rye and potatoes, since their last products are used by the whisky distillery conducted by Mr. W. himself. Apart from what is consumed in food by peasants and the cattle, all is sold on the place to the proprietor, and gets transformed into whisky, from which Mr. W. derives then his chief income.

Witty Waifs.

The Law of Compensation.—Maud: "Isn't it strange, dear, all the fellows who flirt with me are married men? I cannot think what has become of all the batchlors." Gertrude (who is not envious—O, dear no): "Possibly flirting with the wives of your admirers!"

The scarcity of gentlemen at our neighboring summer resort was so apparent that a Boston lady telegraphed to her husband: "George, bring down a lot of beaus for the hop this evening." Thanks to the telegraph manipulator, George arrived with a "pot of beans."

The Concord philosophers have gone to Rocky Point to-day for a clam-bake. Think of the transcendentality of the hereafter indulging in the actuality of a clam! It must accelerate the stream of consciousness.

"On the high road to the capital from the Caspian the members of the expedition sent by the German government to observe the transit of Venus met a lovely vision in habit and hat on a prancing steed. They halted, saluted, and declared their errand. 'To observe the transit of Venus! ah, well, you can go home now, gentleman, your duty is done: good bye;' and the pretty vision disappears at a smart canter 'away in the ewigkeit,' as Hans Breitman says. That joke dawned on those Germans after some hours."

"Philip," said the President, as the wagon came to a halt in the wild Yellowstone region, "Phillip, I've got a good one." "Well, Chester," returned Phillip, "I'm all attention." "Phillip, you know I touched off the Southern Exposition?" Yes, Chester." "Well, Philip, my ambition now is to fire off a canyon!" "Chester," said Phillip, gloomily, "I'm an old soldier. I have suffered many things. I have always been patient. But, Chester, until this moment I have never felt that I could justly ask for my discharge." It was some time before Mr. Vest, with his theodolite, succeeded in restoring good feeling, and the president has since been a little more cautious with his American humor.

The Failures of Last Week.

Bradstreets' Journal furnishes the following: There were 142 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreet's in the week ending on the 8th, 16 more than the preceding week, 21 more than the corresponding week of 1882 and 77 more than the same of 1881. Among the firms embarrassed are Benjamin Burges & Sons, commission, C. B. Barrett & Co., wholesale liquors, and Parker and Garrett, agricultural implements, Boston; Butterworth & Co. and Hugh Mackenzie, manufacturers of boots and shoes, Cincinnati; Chrisholm Bros. & Gunn, mill furnishers, Chicago and Minneapolis; Curme Dunn & Co., manufacturers of leather, Richmond, Ind.; H. Dudley Coleman & Bro., manufacturers of machinery, New Orleans; the Brazil bank of Brazil, Ind.; the Warren Savings bank of Warrenton, N. C.; Fred Kohlbertz & Son, wholesale wines, New York.

Ex-Gov. Talbot prominently mentioned of Massachusetts, declines positively to allow the use of his name.

THE LOWER BERTH.

How the Fat Gentleman Always Secures it.

From the Philadelphia Press.

"It would take a day in the recital, and then fill a big book to tell of the incidents that enter into the daily life of a Pullman car," said J. W. Smittley, resident superintendent of the company in Philadelpia, "and then it would take another and a larger book to contain what hadn't been told." "Are any of these stories true of fat men telling horrible tales about crashing through upper berths in order to secure lower berths!" was asked.

"It is true that facetious heavy weights will tell the stories in the hearing of timid persons," was the reply, "and it is equally untrue that any upper berths ever break down. A well known New York journalist, who tips the beam at 300 pounds—suppose you know him—can be credited with being the originator of that yarn. He loves a joke, and as he is known to almost every palace car porter in the country, manages to carry out the sell very successfully whenever necessary. In case the gentleman reaches the train late and finds the lower berths occupied, he hunts around until he finds a nervous traveler in a place where he would like to be himself. Then he calls the colored porter, and asks him if he has heard any further news of the Rev. Mr. Smith. The porter, who is posted, replies: 'You mean de po' gemman what you mashed dat night you fell froo de berth?' "Yes" replies the ponderous traveler. "I've often thought of that poor man, Jim. I think I broke one of his ribs and one of his arms, didn't I?" "Two ribs and bofe arms, sar," replies Jim solemnly. "And it was somewhere about this side of the car, wasn't it, Jim?" asks the heavy man loudly. "No, sah," says the porter, "you'se thinkin ob de two orphans what you fell on dat night when we was near Buffalo. If you remember, sah, one ob de boys died, and de oder had his eyes squashed. De preacher, sah, was in de upper end ob de car. He wouldn't got outen de lower berth, sah." "Unfortunate fellow," sighs the fat passenger, "and I wasn't as heavy by 50 pounds as I am now, either."

"By this time you can depend that the nervous traveler is getting his pantaloons on. Usually he peeps out, and when he sees the mountain of flesh that is talking, he is more willing to take the upper berth than to run the risk of being crushed to death in the middle of the night. It's a pretty good scheme and generally works to the fat man's satisfaction. As soon as the other fellow finds that a joke has been played upon him he forms the joker's acquaintance and in almost every instance that I've heard, the friendship so strangely made is lasting, because the fat man is one of those jolly good fellows that nobody could stay angry at for more than 10 minutes. There are lots of other incidents that, if strung together, might make a good story, but as life is short and time precious, I think we hed better leave the best ones for another day."

Jonah's Voyage.

St. James' Budget.

Several Continental scientific publications are at present engaged in criticising—not always from a friendly point of view—the history of Jonah. One journal points out that if, as the account may be taken to imply, the fish swallowed the prophet in the Mediterranean and threw him out again near Nineveh, he must have been carried through the Straits of Gibraltar, round the Cape of Good Hope, up the Persian Gulf and into the Tigris. The Acerra Philologica suggests, however a somewhat less unreasonable theory. It considers that there is no ground for believing that Jonah landed near Nineveh, especially as the voyage thither by way of the Cape would have occupied at least three weeks or a month; and it thinks that he was probably cast ashore on the southern shores of the Euxine at a point from which, in about a week, he might have travelled overland to his destination. A fish starting from the neighborhood of Toppa, could no doubt, reach a point in three days and three nights if it swam no faster that a first-rate ocean steamer ordinarily steams now-a-days; and it is well known that many fish can easily move at a very much greater rate of speed.

They all Dropped—to the Joke.

"Pardon me for troubling you, sir, but did you drop a sovereign?" asked a man with an earnest look on his face and a memorandum book in his hand of a well-dressed individual on Ludgate Hill. The man addressed ran his hands nervously into several pockets and replied: "Well now, I declare! Can it be possible that I was so careless as to drop it? Yes, it's gone! I must have lost it here near where we stand." The man opened his memorandum book, took from his vest pocket the stub of a lead pencil, and said, "will you favor me with your name and address?" They were given, and the questioner moved on, when the well-dressed man cried: "Hi, there! Where's the money! Give me my sovereign!" "Oh, I didn't find any money! I took a notion this morning that in a city like this, where thousands and thousands of pounds are handled every hour, there must be great loses, and started out to investigate the matter. Between here and Charing Cross I found seven men who had lost sovereigns, and I expect to run the list up to 200 before I reach the bank. Good day, sir!"

IN LIBBY PRISON.

How a Traitor Was Court Martialled by His Fellow-Prisoners.

A Washington letter to the Philadelphia Record says: Of the six officers of the regular army who found themselves in Libby prison in 1863-4 one was a fine-looking colonel from Indiana—a big-bodied, big-brained, big-hearted fellow, chockfull of energy. He worked like a steam-engine until he got out of Libby. Once he found his tunnel too small for his burly form, once he was checked at the other end of it by two or three armed confederate soldiers, who had been quietly waiting for him; again, a clever ruse was detected just as he got to the middle of the gate, and so it went until he had made half a dozen attempts. But he never gave up, and finally got out, and is now a prospering citizen of Indianapolis, a trifle stouter than when he was in Libby and a good deal richer; but otherwise unchanged. As Uncle Remus says, the colonel's " 'min was allus wukking." After two or three of his attempts to get out of Libby had failed he began to suspect that his failures were caused by treachery in the prisoner's camp. Exchange like kissing went by favor. The colonel after thinking each failure over, came to the conclusion that some poor devil was selling his manhood for a mess of pottage—currying favor which would "exchange" him to his home by betraying the plans of his companions-in-arms to the enemy. He looked about him for the man. Cautious inquiries at length gave him such information as prompted him to say to each of the other five regular army officers: "Meet me at such a spot at midnight, I have found a traitor. We will court-martial him to-night." At midnight the six men met in a dark corner and in whispering voices organized a drum-head court-martial. The colonel presented the name of the suspect and then his proofs. In the ballot that followed each of the six voted "guilty." "Now," said the colonel, "this not a farce. We must vote a sentence, and then we must execute it." "Very well," said the next man. "Well" said the colored colonel, "I vote for death. The wretch deserves it." "So do I," said the next, and so on down to the sixth—a Pennsylvania major. He knew the culprit, a Pennsylvanian like himself, better than the rest. He knew that he was quite capable of the crime charged against him. He had no doubt of his guilt. He wanted to see him punished. He said all this to the other members of the court, and then he added: "But you know we are not a legal court-martial. We have no authority to act—certainly no authority to kill. We may sift the evidence presented against a man for our own satisfaction, but we cannot sentence, much less kill him. The most we can do is to prefer charges against him in the war department. "We can't kill him. ——Suddenly interrupting himself, he said; "Colonel, what's that in your hand?" "The rope," said the colonel grimly; "I've been plaiting it as we talked," and he passed it around. He had taken an old shirt, torn into narrow strips, and woven it into something that looked like a rope. "Now, major," he said, when it was handed back to him, "What you have said is all very well. It does credit to your hearts well as to your head, but you're out-voted; the majority is against you. The sentence of the court is that the scoundrel shall die, and die he will this minute, for I'll kill him myself. "Come, captain," he said to the brawny Irishman next him," you and I will settle the rascal." "Why, you wouldn't strangle him in his sleep, would you?" asked the major, also on his feet as the others moved toward the sleeping form of the traitor. "Certainly," whispered the colonel, "why not? He can't pray, and we can't have any noise." "You never will," said the major, firmly, getting in front of the colonel; "I won't let you—you'll have to kill me first—I won't stand by and see you stain your honest hands with his dishonest blood in such a way as that. Why, man it would be murder. You would be a murderer, I won't permit it." Gliding softly before the rest, he reached the sleeping man, and sat down beside his head. There he sat till the gray morning came stealing in through the chilly atmosphere. Long before that time the colonel and his companions, baffled and disgusted, had stolen away to their sleeping-places, carrying the plaited rope with them. As soon as the major could see the traitor's face in the dim light of the dawn, he waked him and told him all that had occurred. "Now, sir," he said sternly, "I saved your life last night, although I believed you worthy of death. I won't do it again. I saved your life for my sake, not for yours. My advice to you is that as soon as the guard comes in for roll-call you get out of Libby, and as soon as you get to Washington get out of the army. If you're in the army when I get out. I'll prefer charges against you, and if I meet you I'll kill you." Trembling with excitement, the wretch, without a word of denial or palliation, got up, and as soon as the guard came in got out. The stalwart six forwarded charges against him from Libby. When they got out of prison they found him out of the army, so they dropped the matter. The traitor is in the army now, reinstated by act of congress, I believe; but the major who promised to kill him on sight is under the green sod of the prairie. Still, the colonel would make things lively for the traitor if they met face to face.

Death of a Spy.

War glares with moral inconsistencies. A General must know the enemy's plans in order to thwart them. He sends an intelligent man as a spy to discover them. The man goes on his mission, knowing that, necessary as it is, he will be hanged if discovered. The enemy catches him, and in a few hours his dead body dangles from a tree. Across his breast is pined a label: "A warning to spies!"

Yet that same enemy, perhaps, will, twenty-four hours later, send a man to spy out the opposing General's position and plans, and the man will be hung if he is caught. Both Generals need information, and both unite in making death its price.

These thoughts suggested themselves as we read, in "Bullet and Shell," the following description of the death of a spy, who had been caught by one of Custer's officers in a village near Cedar Creek, Virginia:

"What's the matter?" said I to Gen. Custer, who was sitting with his staff round the camp-fire. "You seem sad."

"I have reason to be. I fear we have a disagreeable duty to perform. You know we captured a man in the village."

"Yes. What of him?"

"Only that my adjutant-general has just recognized him as one of the confederate guards who escorted him and other federals when they were taken prisoners. He has gone with two other officers, who were captured at the same time, to see the prisoner."

"You think, then, the fellow is a spy?"

"That's just it; and a dangerous one, too, judging from his looks."

At that moment the three officers came up to make their report.

"Well, gentlemen," said Custer, "what do you think of the prisoner?"

"We all recognized him as one of our old guards," said the adjutant.

"Very well, gentlemen," said Custer, slowly. "The evidence seems to be clear. Adjutant, order the prisoner to be brought before me."

The prisoner was brought up between two sentries. "My man, we think you are a spy," said Gen. Custer, in a quiet voice. "What have you to say to the charge?"

"There's a woman here from the village," replied the man, "and she'll tell you I am her son. I live in the village. Does that make me a spy?"

An elderly woman evidently in some terror came forward.

"Is this man your son?"

"Yes, he is."

"How long has he been in the village?"

"Ever since last spring"

"Does he belong to the southern army?"

"I dunno."

At this moment an orderly handed the adjutant general a bundle and whispered word in his ear. Quietly unrolling it, the adjutant general brought out a confederate uniform.

"General," said he, "this uniform was found in the woman's house where we captured the prisoner."

A sudden flush in the man's face, a swift look of anger, and a glance between him and the woman was the only answer either made to the announcement.

"That will do; remove the woman," said Custer gravely.

The woman gazed for a moment into the face of the prisoner, but it was evident that she was not his mother. She made no effort to bid him farewell.

"My man, its a clear case. You are a soldier of the Confederate army, and inside our lines in disguise. You are therefore a spy. It is my duty to inform you that you must die."

"Die? What! without a trial?" exclaimed the startled prisoner.

"You have just been tried. I, a United States General, have condemned you as a spy. You die at eight to-morrow morning. I will send the chaplain to you, and I hope you will prepare to meet your fate."

At the appointed hour the next morning the poor fellow was brought out and hanged, in the presence of the whole brigade.

A Priceless Diamond.

Mr. Porter Rhodes, the fortunate owner of the priceless diamond that bears his name, is at present in Paris awaiting the result of a competition between two millionaires desirous of possessing the jewel. The stone was found in his mine at Kimberly, South Africa, in the beginning of 1880, and made a great sensation among the diggers when the discovery was made known about four months later. Mr. Porter Rhodes was obliged to satisfy their curiosity by exhibiting the diamond. Accordingly he placed it in a friend's office, charged a sovereign for admission, and in this way received £100 within the first two hours. Altogether he made by the exhibition £500, which he gave to the local hospital. On his arrival in England he was honored with an invitation to Osborne, in order that Her Majesty might inspect the stone. He was afterward taken to Osborne cottage and had an interview with the Empress Eugenie. Mr. Porter Rhodes considers that his diamond as far surpasses the Kohinoor in purity as it does in weight, the Indian stone weighing 106 1-2 carats, the Cape diamond about 150 carats. He said to his interviewer: "I shall have at least fulfilled one mission—I shall have convinced the world that the Cape diamonds are as radiantly pure and blue-white as the Dresden drop and the Braganza. I shall thus upset one popular delusion."

The Winona, Alma & Northern railway have filed articles of incorporation with the Wisconsin Sec. of state. The projecting line will extend from Winona to Alma and thence to Menomonie, and will be 125 miles in length. The capital stock is $500,000, divided into 5,000 shares. The incorporators and directors of the road are Senator H. Finkleburg, Fountain City; Richard R. Kempler, Alma; J. C. Wear, Vinton, Iowa; J. W. Wear, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and C. W. Tracy, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

The Dakota county fair will be held in Hastings, Sept. 12, 13 and 14.

Wanted.

Every person who is afflicted with nervous debility, weakness, lost vitality to call on or address S. Blackford, 274 E 7th St., St. Paul, Minn., proprietor of Dr. Halliday's remedies. Thousands have been cured, and it will cure you or it will cost you nothing, and I will tell you how to prevent it in the future in both sexes.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me of hereditary Scrofula of the worst type. The medicine is more than you claim for it and I hope any who doubt will write to me. E. C. HAWES, Jr., Clarksville, Ga.

Gents, I feel very grateful to you for the wonderful cures that have been performed with Ely's Cream Balm. I have had Catarrh in its worst form for the past 25 years and have used everything I could hear of with only temporary relief. I commenced using the Cream Balm and I consider it the best thing I ever tried. I will recommend it to every one who is afflicted.—J. B. Kelsey, 32 Broad Street, New York City.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

For seven years Allen's Brain Food has stood the strongest tests as to its merits in curing Nervousness, Nervous Debility and restoring lost power to the weakened Generative System, and, in no instance, has it ever failed; test it. $1; 6 for $5. At druggists, or by mail, from J. H. Allen, 315 1st Ave., N. Y.

The proprietors of the *Farm, Field and Fireside*, Chicago, are meeting with great success in securing subscribers to their publication. In addition to furnishing an excellent paper at the low price of 50 cents for six months, they propose to distribute $40,000 in presents to their subscribers. See their announcement in advertising columns.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

The American Express Company

Transfers money by telegraph between any of its 4,000 agencies in New England, Middle and Western States, making delivery of same at local address when requested.

Sure cure for rheumatism.—Cure guaranteed in all cases. Use Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer according to directions, and it will cure ninety-one cases out of every hundred. Try it, it surely will not hurt you.

Rochester relief funds are springing up all over the state.

Be Careful.

The genuine "Rough on Corns," is made only by E. S. Wells, (Proprietor of Rough on Rats,) and has laughing face of a man on labels. 15 and 25c bottles.

Harvesting is nearly finished throughout the state.

Nervousness, debility and exhausted vitality cured by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Wisdom's Teachings.

The wise man knows nothing who cannot profit by his own wisdom, but the man who has once tested the virtues of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters will never forego its use especially if he suffers from neuralgia, indigestion and other ills of a weak system. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Gov. Hubbard attended the state fair at Owatonna on the 31 inst.

Skinny Men—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

Fergus Falls votes $45,000 for a railway connection with the Rock Island or Northwestern.

Baltimore, Md.—Dr. Irwin H. Elderidge, says: "I would recommend a trial of Brown's Iron Bitters in all cases of anaemic debility or when a tonic or appetizer is indicated."

I used Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for a bad case of Blood Poison from Malaria, and am satisfied that it saved my life, as I was given up to die. C. G. Spencer, Sup't Gas Works, Rome, Ga.

The insurance companies doing business in Minnesota are shelling out for the cyclone people.

Owenton, Ky.—Dr. L. F. Mundy, says: "I have found Brown's Iron Bitters one of the best tonics and prescribe it frequently."

The Rochester relief fund at Lake City has reached $4000.

Irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-paiba." [illegible]

Correct your habits of crooked walking by using Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners 25c a pair.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM
HAY-FEVER
ROSE-COLD.
A POSITIVE CURE
ELY'S
CREAM BALM.

HAY-FEVER.

My brother Myron and myself were both cured, to all appearance, of Catarrh and Hay-Fever last July and August. Up to this date, Dec. 28, neither have had any return of these troubles. Ely's Cream Balm was the medicine used. Gabriel Ferris, Spencer, Tioga Co., N. Y.

Cream Balm will, when applied by the finger into the nostrils, be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. *A thorough treatment will cure.* Unequaled for cold in the head. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. 50 cents a package, by mail or at druggists. Ely Brothers, Owego, N. Y.

Some Cincinnati Hebrews have been eating clams, crabs, frog's legs and other forbidden fruit, and are getting criticisms from Jewish papers.

PERRY DAVIS'
Pain-Killer
A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.
Sprains and Bruises,
Burns and Scalds,
Toothache and Headache
For Sale by all Druggists.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
Gray Hair or Whiskers changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

HUNT'S REMEDY
THE BEST
KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

HUNT'S REMEDY has saved from lingering disease and death hundreds who have been given up by physicians to die.

HUNT'S REMEDY cures all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, and Incontinence and Retention of Urine.

HUNT'S REMEDY encourages sleep, creates an appetite, braces up the system, and renewed health is the result.

HUNT'S REMEDY cures Pain in the Side, Back, or Loins, General Debility, Female Diseases, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, and Bright's Disease.

HUNT'S REMEDY quickly induces the Liver to healthy action, removing the causes that produce Bilious Headache, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Piles, &c.

By the use of HUNT'S REMEDY the Stomach and Bowels will speedily regain their strength and the blood will be perfectly purified.

HUNT'S REMEDY is purely vegetable, and meets a want never before furnished to the public, and the utmost reliance may be placed in it.

HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared expressly for the above diseases, and has never been known to fail.

One trial will convince you. For sale by all Druggists.

Send for Pamphlet to
HUNT'S REMEDY CO.,
Providence, R. I.
Prices, 75 cents, and $1.25 (large size).

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

FREE! BY RETURN MAIL—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D.W. Moody & Co. 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

IMMENSE Chicago Ledger Premium List free to all applicants. Send for it to The Ledger, Chicago, Ill.

Ladies

Do you want a pure, blooming Complexion? If so, a few applications of Hagan's MAGNOLIA BALM will gratify you to your heart's content. It does away with Sallowness, Redness, Pimples, Blotches, and all diseases and imperfections of the skin. It overcomes the flushed appearance of heat, fatigue and excitement. It makes a lady of THIRTY appear but TWENTY; and so natural, gradual, and perfect are its effects, that it is impossible to detect its application.

Swift's Specific
Is a complete antidote to all kinds of Blood Poison and Skin Humor.

INHERITED IT.—My family all have Scrofula—some mildly, but my case was of the worst type, and resisted all treatment until I used Swift's Specific, which cured me sound and well by forcing all the poison out through the pores of the skin. It is the greatest medicine in the world, and I hope any who doubt will write me here.
E. C. HAWES, Jr., Clarksville, Ga.

After suffering twenty-five years with a painful Dry Tetter, and trying many physicians, I was at last relieved by the use of Swift's Specific, and I cheerfully commend it to all similarly afflicted.
REV. L. B. BRANHAM, Macon, Ga.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN"
Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine
Is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY
Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power.
Send for Catalogue. Address
LOOMIS & HYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

THE FARMERS' TRIBUNE,
The Veteran Agricultural Journal and Standard Family Weekly of the Northwest. It may be had on trial
3 Months for only 20 Cents.
Newsy, Bright, Readable; Valuable Instruction in Every Department; Vigorous. High-toned. Address,
TRIBUNE CO.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

500,000 acres
on the line of the
WISCONSIN CENTRAL R. R.
Full particulars FREE.
Address, CHARLES L. COLBY,
Land Commiss'ner
MILWAUKEE, WIS.
LANDS IN WISCONSIN.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

YOUNG MEN learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

HAHNEMANN MEDICAL COLLEGE. The great Homeopathic School. For Catalogues, address E. S. Bailey, M.D., 3034 Michigan ave., Chicago.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

PSALMS.
[REVISED]

HEAR this, all ye people, and give ear all ye invalids of the world, Hop Bitters will make you well and to rejoice.

2. It shall cure all the people and put sickness and suffering under foot.

3. Be thou not afraid when your family is sick, or you have Bright's disease, or Liver Complaint, for Hop Bitters will cure you.

4. Both low and high, rich and poor know the value of Hop Bitters for bilious, nervous and Rheumatic complaints.

5. Cleanse me with Hop Bitters and I shall have robust and blooming health.

6. Add disease upon disease and let the worst come, I am safe if I use Hop Bitters.

7. For all my life have I been plagued with sickness and sores, and not until a year ago was I cured by Hop Bitters.

8. He that keepeth his bones from aching from Rheumatism and Neuralgia, with Hop Bitters, doeth wisely.

9. Though thou hast sores, pimples, freckles, salt rheum, erysipelas, blood poisoning, yet Hop Bitters will remove them all.

10. What woman is there, feeble and sick from female complaints, who desireth not health and useth Hop Bitters and is made well.

11. Let not neglect to use Hop Bitters bring on serious Kidney and Liver complaints.

12. Keep thy tongue from being furred, thy blood pure, and thy stomach from indigestion by using Hop Bitters.

13. All my pains and aches and disease go like chaff before the wind when I use Hop Bitters.

14. Mark the man who was nearly dead and given up by the doctors after using Hop Bitters and becometh well.

15. Cease from worrying about nervousness, general debility, and urinary trouble, for Hop Bitters will restore you.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, IS probably DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.
JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO.,
Troy, N. Y.

The Buyers' Guide is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

TRY
THE WEEKLY
PIONEER PRESS
Three Months
ONLY
25 Cents!

Subscribe through our local agent, your Postmaster, or address
PIONEER PRESS CO.,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

N. W. N. U. No. 37.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

Like an Evil Spirit.

In olden times it was thought that evil spirits came in through cracks and keyholes. The generally approved way to keep them out was to plug up the keyholes and stop the cracks with cotton. Notwithstanding these preventive measures, the evil things had their own way and often came in as they pleased.

So comes malaria now-a-days. We try to keep it out of the keyhole and it comes in by the crack. We stop up the crack, and lo! it comes from a leak in the plumbing, or an opening from some neglected drain, or from some unsuspected source and unguarded direction.

We cannot always keep malaria out, but we can give it battle and drive its effects from our systems. If BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is taken in time, malaria has not a ghost of a chance. This is the great family medicine. Your druggist sells it, and you ought to keep a bottle in the house.

$40,000 IN PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY!

This Offer Good Till Thanksgiving Day Only.

The proprietors of the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE, being desirous of having their already well-known and popular Agricultural and Family paper more widely circulated and introduced into houses where it is not already known, have determined to throw off all profit this year, and in addition use a portion of their capital for the sole purpose of increasing their circulation to 100,000 copies. Its circulation is now 65,000. Only 35,000 more needed before the distribution takes place. After deciding to more extensively advertise than ever before, the following plan has been adopted by us:

FOR 50 CENTS

We will enter your name on our subscription book and mail the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE regularly to you for Six Months and immediately send a printed numbered Receipt, which will entitle the holder to one of the following Presents to be given away at our THANKSGIVING FESTIVAL.

Partial List of Presents to Be Given Away.

5 U. S. Government Bonds of $1000	$5000 00	1000 Pocket Silver Fruit Knives	$1000 00
10 U. S. Greenbacks of $500	5000 00	1000 Gents' Pocket Knives	1000 00
10 U. S. Greenbacks of $100	1000 00	1000 U. S. Greenbacks of $1 each	1000 00
1 Matched pair of Trotting Horses	1000 00	10 Gents' Gold Watches, English Movement	800 00
1 Grand Square Piano	500 00	10 Ladies' Gold Watches, English Movem't	600 00
1 Grand Cabinet Organ	200 00	20 Boys' Silver Watches, American Move't	200 00
1 Three-seat Rockaway	200 00	8 Solitaire Diamond Finger Rings	400 00
1 Silver Dinner Service	100 00	2 Patent Harvesters	400 00
6 Top Buggies	1000 00	1 Normandy Work Horse	200 00
20 U. S. Greenbacks of $50 each	1000 00	2500 Elegant Oleograph Pictures	2500 00
1000 Photograph Albums $2 each	2000 00	5 Raw Silk Parlor Suit Furniture	1000 00
3 Village Carts	300 00	1150 Gold Finger Rings, Ladies' Breast Pins, Gents' Scarf Pins, Lockets, Fans and Chains.	
1 Pony Phaeton	100 00		

And 92,935 other presents valued from 25 cents to $1.00, which makes a grand aggregation of 100,000 presents, thus guaranteeing a present to each and every new subscriber who sends us 50 Cts. as directed. All of the above presents will be awarded in a fair and impartial manner by committee chosen at the Festival by the Subscribers; this festival will take place without fail. It will not be necessary for Subscribers to attend the Festival, as presents will be sent to any part of the United States or Canada. Yet it is to be hoped as many will be present as possible. [illegible] which you send us is the regular price for Six Months' Subscription, and therefore we charge nothing for the presents. OUR PROFIT will be in your future patronage, as we believe you will like our paper so well that you will always remain a subscriber. YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FREE. Get five of your friends to join you by cutting this out and showing it to them. Send us $2.50 and we will send you the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE for six months, and a numbered receipt for each of your subscribers and one extra for your trouble. SEND TEN SUBSCRIBERS with $5 and we will send 12 subscriptions and twelve numbered receipts. We shall limit the number of new subscriptions to 100,000, so we would advise all our friends to forward subscriptions early.

THE FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE

is one of the oldest and ablest edited Family and Agricultural papers. It contains twenty large pages (Eighty Columns), including elegant cover, bound, stitched and cut. And now has a circulation of 65,000 copies, and we are sure to reach the 100,000 at the time set, and the distribution of presents will take place on that date. It contains Stories, Sketches, Poetry, Farm, Garden, Household and Agricultural Departments by the best Contributors of the day, as well as an Illustrated Fashion Department, Needle and Embroidery Work. Illustrations of different parts of the UNITED STATES and Biographical Sketches of Eminent Men and Women. In short, it contains that which will interest, instruct and amuse the whole family. THE PROPRIETORS are men of means, who always have done as they agree, and our paper is long established and reliable, with sufficient capital to carry out and fulfil to the letter any offer we may make. TO THOSE WHO DO NOT ATTEND THE FESTIVAL we will send a printed List of the Awards, and all Presents will be forwarded to Holders of Receipts as they may direct. If you have not seen this elegant and beautiful paper, send for a Sample Copy which will be Sent Free. ONLY 50 CENTS secures the FARM, FIELD & FIRESIDE Six Months, and a numbered receipt. The paper is worth double the subscription price. [illegible] Money in sums of $1.00 or less may be sent in ordinary letter at our risk, larger sums should be sent by Registered Letter, P. O. money order or Express. (Mention This Paper.)

REMEMBER these are Presents to our Subscribers given to them absolutely Free. Cut this out and show to friends, acquaintances and neighbors, as it will not appear again, and is the last opportunity you will have to take advantage of this extraordinary offer. Two-cent Postage Stamps taken in sums less than $1.00.

Read These Testimonials.

CHICAGO, Aug. 21, 1883.
We have furnished the paper for the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE for several months, and have always found its Proprietors honorable in their dealings, and prompt in their payments.
CHICAGO PAPER CO.

CHICAGO, Aug. 21, 1883.
The Proprietors of the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE have paid me several thousand dollars for press-work on their paper. I have always found them prompt in all transactions.
A. G. NEWELL.

August 15, 1883.
I am highly pleased with your paper. The information concerning Poultry management alone is worth five times the price of your paper, saying nothing about the valuable Farm information and interesting stories, etc.
W. R. SIMPSON, SLIP UP, Morgan Co., Ala.

BRAIDWOOD, Ill., Aug. 11, 1883.
I am very much pleased with your paper. Every number seems to me to become more attractive and profitable. I have shown it to several of my friends, who were at once delighted with it.
Mrs. J. P. EHLE.

WAUSEON, O., Aug. 11, 1883.
I received a copy of the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE some days ago and must say that I was well pleased with it. I find it *a first-class journal for the farmers*, of whom I am one. With such an agricultural journal every farmer can receive much benefit.
M. H. HAYES.

MEXICO, Juniata Co., Pa., July 24, 1883.
I herewith send you the names of fifteen subscribers to the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE, which I secured in less than as many minutes.
B. L. SHUMAN.

SOUTH UNION, Ky., July 18, 1883.
It is certainly the best paper I ever saw, neat, plain, instructive and beautifully illustrated.
E. L. HOTE.

ILDERTON, ONT., Aug. 3, 1883.
I have lately been a subscriber to your tasty and profitable paper, and must say I am more than pleased with it. I gave my subscription, in the first place, more to have a chance for one of the many presents than for anything contained in the paper; but I find the paper is worth three or four times the money beside all presents.
S. W. PAISLEY.

PORTSMOUTH, VA., July 9, 1883.
I received the papers all right and am delighted. My friends and subscribers say they are surprised at its size and beauty. Every person that has seen the paper acknowledges it to be the best paper printed, and say it is worth $2 per year.
TIMOTHY MOSELEY.

The FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE, 89 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

WHY?

Sometimes how near you are,
Sometimes how dear you are;
Then, then, so far, so far,
Like some far star you are.

Sometimes, through you, through you,
I see the gray sky blue,
And feel the warmth of May
In the December day.

Sometimes, sometimes I let
All burdens fall, forget
All cares and every fear;
In your sweet atmosphere.

Then, then, alas, alas!
Why does it come to pass,
Before the hour goes by;
Before my dream doth die.

I drift and drift away
Out of your light of day.
Out of your warmth and cheer,
Your blessed atmosphere?

Why does it come to pass?
Alas, and still alas!
Why doth the world prevail;
Why doth the spirit fail,

And hide itself away
Behind its walls of clay,
Since time began—alas!
Why does it come to pass?
Nora Perry, in Harper's Magazine.

CONRAD'S LOVES.

A great, strapping, muscular, fellow was Conrad Midburger, and he was admitted to be the best dancer and swordsman in the villiage. His complexion was darker than that of most of his neighbors, for there was a tradition of Magyar blood in the family, and his face was by no means lacking an intelligence of a merry and peaceful sort.

The village itself had a look of having been finished long ago; but a "reader of men" might have looked at Conrad, if he saw him there, and said.

"But that fellow's only half done yet. He doesn't half understand himself. Pity there's nothing in this sleepy valley to wake him up."

If, however, the process of waking up was to imply any sort of shaking, there had been little enough of that in the life which Conrad had thus far led. The greatest events of the outside world had been only as storms on the ocean, sending hardly a ripple of their uproar into the little land locked cove of the old, dull village.

Gottlieb Miderburger, Conrad's father with his old crony and partner, Franz Hoferdahl, had made and mended watches in the same dingy and time worn shop where their fathers had filed and hammered before them; and one life was as like another, and about as unvarying as the ticking of the fat-faced timepieces behind the cobwebs in the shop window.

Just now, however, as if the course of nature were being disturbed, various ripples were beginning to come. Rumors there were, for instance, that the king, "God preserve him!" was preparing to fight a war with somebody, and that all young heroes like Conrad Midburger would soon be needed for the army.

Stranger still and utterly unaccountable, considering his time of life, old Franz Hoferdahl had caught the emigration fever, and made up his steadfast mind to join the great German tide that sets perpetually toward the shores of America. Already he had sold whatever he had to sell, except his big pipe, his flute and daughter Christine, for these he intended taking with him to the western Eden.

"Perhaps," thought the villagers, "it's not so strange for old Franz as for some of us. He's been lonely since his wife died, and then he was a great traveler in his younger days."

That was true enough, for Franz Hoferdahl had been even to Berlin and America could not be so very much beyond.

The old man had sold his share in the shop to his friend Gottlieb, and had made as good bargains as he could for his house and movables; but none of his anxious neighbors knew exactly how much of ready cash he took with him when he and his weeping Christine set out upon their long pilgrimage.

Christine wept, indeed, as if she meant to ruin her pretty blue eyes entirely; for the little old village had been very dear to her, and her mother's grave was there. If there were other reasons for her sorrow, Christine kept them to herself, albeit she may have wondered why one person, at least, had not asked her a question or so concerning them.

As for Conrad Midburger, he had said good-bye, with all the rest, to his father's old friend, and to the tearful Christine; and he had rubbed his great black eyes, afterward, in a way that looked as if the whole thing was a good deal of a dream to him. If it was, there was no help for it, since Christine and her father were far enough away before he woke up.

Nevertheless, when Conrad missed, day after day, the accustomed form of old Franz in the shop, as well as the cheery voice of Christine Hoferdahl calling her father home to dinner, the expression of his face would change, at times, and one would almost have said he was beginning to think.

Not quite so much as that, perhaps—at least, not yet; but pretty soon Conrad's eyes took note of a growing difference in the ways and seeming of old Gottlieb Midburger himself. Just what it was would have been hard to say; but, by degrees, the old man came to neglect his pipe, and then his glass of beer, and then his work; and, finally, he took to his bed, and died; and the neighbors said, almost with one accord, that "Franz Hoferdahl had broken his old friend's heart by going away."

"Broken his heart!" said Conrad to himself. "But he did not break mine! And I have a heart, too—I can feel it beat. And I loved old Franz and I loved my father, very much; and I feel as if I could cry all day if I were not so very big a man."

The strongest evidence that Conrad had a heart, however, was yet to come. As the days went by, after his father's death, the shop, and every thing in it ank about it, became utterly distasteful to him. Day after day he sat down by the bench and tried to work; but the very ticking of the watches was insufferably oppressive, while again and again he started up and dropped his file or his hammer in renewed astonishment at the continued absence of those two old men.

"If only Christine would come," he said to himself, "and call old Franz home to dinner!"

But she did not come and the silence and loneliness grew more irksome; and so when, by and by, a good customer opportunely made his appearance, Conrad Midburger almost gladly closed with his offer to purchase the shop and the house. He sold, too, every thing else that his father had left him, except the old man's pipe and sword, and the medal his father before him had won in the old wars with the French. Neither did Conrad, any more than Franz Hoferdahl, tell any of his neighbors how great or how small was the golden store he found himself possessed of; but the Midburgers had been a careful, saving and close-mouthed race for generations.

And when the sales were all completed, and the transfer duly made, and Conrad stood in the moonlight, one fine spring evening, and, gazed at the home that was no longer his, he said to himself:

"I think I could almost break my heart, now, after all, for I did love that house, and I loved the shop; but I could not stay there with the empty places. There were too many voices there that did not speak. That was fit. But what shall I do now?"

Conrad's question was answered for him by the great French Emperor and by the king; for Napoleon had determined in his old age that he must fight the Germans; and so a great many quiet people had to march away from their homes to be shot at, without the wisest man in the village being able to give them a good reason.

It was a sad thing for many, but Conrad Midburger felt as if he was almost glad to go. He was sure he loved his "vaterland," in every bone of his body; and, if the king called for him, he was ready. Still, as they marched away from the sleepy old village, Conrad said to himself:

"There are the old house, and the shop, and the church steeple, and the trees, and the graves in the church yard. I did not know my heart was so big, for I'm sure I love about everything I see."

He could not see any thing very clearly just then, however, for his eyes were strangely dim. No doubt the sun was in them, and the glint and glitter of the bayonets; but, if any one had looked in the young man's face, he might have said:

"It is a very thoughtful face, and there are lines of strength beginning to show in it."

And then there followed swift marching, comfortless camping, all kinds of severe and trying soldier work, and a good deal of very hard fighting. Whatever the newspapers and reports might say about it, Conrad Nidbu rger and his comrades learned that the Frenchmen were brave fellows, and that the glory of beating them was never very cheaply won.

Being big and strong and brave, a good swordsman, and every day growing more and more intelligent, Conrad himself won glory—that is, three or four slight wounds, a medal, promotion from the ranks, the compliments of his commanding officer, and the envy of his comrades.

Being a man of property, of respectable parentage, of fair education, Conrad might have looked forward to almost anything attainable in the German army by a man of less than noble blood, if the war had not been so very brief, and if the corps to which he belonged had not been among the first to be ordered home. Before a great while be found himself almost his own master again, though still within the scope and control of army regulations, for no German of Conrad's age is ever beyond them, and he said to himself, "Well, I love the army, I almost loved fighting. I knew I could love glory with all my heart. I know I am ten times as much a soldier as that little white mustached ape of a baron that commanded my company. That is it. I think I could love a country where there were no barons. Let me see. I think my heart must have been growing a good deal during this war. There is more room in it than I know of, and yet it is always full. I think there are some things in it that I never saw there in the old times. I will go and take a look at the village first, and the house and the shop, and I will listen again to see if I can hear Christine call her father home to dinner. Then, if I don't hear her, what then? Well, I will just ask my heart about it."

Now all this time, old Franz Hoferdahl and his daughter had known very little of what had taken place in the village they left behind them. They found their pilgrimage long and weary enough, and they had reached a resting place at last, and they had written home to their old neighbors, as all Germans do, but very little information had come back to them. They knew that old Gottlieb Midburger was dead, and that Conrad had given up the home and the shop, and that he had gone to the great war with the French, and that was nearly all.

Franz Hoferdahl had not landed on the shores of the new world a pauper in any thing but youth and strength, and he found friends readily enough to take the place of the old ones as far as might be, and, after he had got over his first daze and bewilderment, and become somewhat accustomed to the racking changes in all his habits and ways of life he tried to settle down as a man of property and substance, and be happy.

"If only old Gottlieb Midburger were with me," he said to Christine, "I think I could do it, I would give a good deal just to see the old fellow lay down his pipe and look into a dirty watch."

Christine said very little, but her bright American home became dreary enough at times, when she shut her eyes and let her thoughts go back to the old sleepy German village. She read all the accounts of the great war, too, wondering if any of her old neighbors had been in this battle or that, and she listened very silently when her father said:

"If Conrad Midburger was in any of that fighting, I'll be bound he behaved himself well. There's good blood in the Midburger's and Conrad is a fine boy."

"He must be a man by this time," said Christine.

And then she thought what a very tall fine looking man he must be, and how well he would appear in his uniform.

But when after awhile, there was news of peace, and they heard that the army was going home to be disbanded, old Franz Hoferdahl grew strangely thoughtful, and Christine tried all in vain to arouse him, or amuse him, until, one autumn morning, he said to her:

"All the other old soldiers are going home, I think it is pretty near time for me to go, too."

"To Germany, father?" exclaimed Christine, with a sudden light in her eyes. "Oh father!"

"No, Christine," solemnly replied the old man; "Germany is not the only fatherland. I am a very old soldier and I think this is my last campaign."

Christine understood him then, but all in a dreamy and unreal sort of a way, until, a few weeks later, she found herself sitting alone in the house, while the chilling wind that whistled by the windows was freighted with the first white harbingers of the winter. It seemed a cold, forlorn, and empty sort of a world to Christine, and when she tried to think of the village where she was born, that, too, seemed empty and deserted, and she imagined the old shop shut up and the snowflakes beating against the webbed windows.

The door bell rang, but Christine did not hear it, nor did she know the servant had admitted any body, until she was conscious of a heavy step, almost beside her, and a deep, clear voice, full of manly strength, but that trembled in a thrilling musical way said to her.

"Christine! Christine!"

She looked up then in the face—a scarred and war-bronzed face—of a tall, erect, noble looking man, and whose large, dark, penetrating eyes were absolutely radiant as they looked down into her own.

"Christine," he said again, "do you understand me? I have come."

"He had come!" she thought for one burning moment; and it seemed as if light, life and happiness and strength and the old German home itself had come with him. She now had an odd quick fancy that the door of the old shop opened and the sun began to shine and she could see the two old men at their work, but she arose and threw her arms around his neck and only said between her sobs: "Conrad, I'm so happy! so glad you have come!"

It was a sober day and a sober meeting, after all, but some hours later, as they sat by the grate in the parlor where the fire burned warm and cheerily, while the first merry snowflakes of the opening winter flitted softly by the windows, and they exchanged stories of all that had happened to them, Conrad said to her:

"Ah, Christine, I did not know myself when you went away. I did not know I had a heart, but I soon began to find it out. I found that it was a great, big heart, too, with wonderful things in it. One love after another seemed to wake up and speak to me, to tell me it was there, until at last the biggest love of all came to life, and it grew and grew till it crowded out all the others and filled up every thing, and then I had to come across the ocean to find you. But who would have dreamed that you had kept any thing for me, waiting all this time for me to come? I was terribly afraid about that."

"Oh, I don't know," said Christine. "I don't understand it at all. All the while it has seemed as if I were only waiting—waiting—and that if I waited long enough you would surely come."

"And here I am," said Conrad, "only I think there's a good deal more of me, somehow, than in those dear old sleepy days at home"

Some Causes of Headache.

Derangements of the heart and digestive apparatus are quite common causes of pain in the head. Headache is also provoked by changes in other organs quite distant from the head. A characteristic headache is that in which the pain is felt most severely upon the top of the head. Reflex headache is a very good name for this pain. The way in which heart troubles cause headache is purely mechanical. An enlarged heart or one temporarily overexcited from some cause pumps an undue quantity of blood into the cranial cavity, which is an unyielding space. The unusual amount of blood now present in this space pressing upon the sensitive parts of the brain produces a pain in the head which is called a congestive headache. This pain is made worse by any excitement or by stooping, a fact that helps to indicate the nature of the case. The pain felt in the head after unusual libation and also after some undue mental effort is probably of this nature.

Headache from derangement of the digestive apparatus is probably the most frequent of all. Atrocious headaches these are. They generally happen like this: the victim rises from bed in the morning feeling a trifle off, with perhaps a sense of uneasiness in the stomach and a slight pain in one temple. As the day advances the pain in the head and general distress increase, and by afternoon the individual reckons that his head is fit to burst and doesn't care very much if it would do so; presently an attack of vomiting and perhaps a slight diarrhœa occurrs, and then the pain gradually disappears, to return again, however, when the necessary conditions are present for its existence. These are the typical headaches, some of the victims of which declare they have inherited the trouble. There is considerable likeness between the condition just described and sea-sickness.

The pain in the head very usually coincident with the onset of some febrile complaints is a very good example of headache from general systematic conditons. In this case the circulation of vitiated blood probably provokes pain, neuralgic in character. Individuals who have inherited strongly marked nervous tendencies and who from any cause may be in poor general health are very liable to have pain shooting up through the temples and back of the head. These pains are often followed by soreness of the scalp. They also are neuralgic in character, and are especially obstinate in the aged. Coincident plumbic (lead) or malarial poisoning increases the susceptibility of individuals to these pains.—Philadelphia Times.

Why Sunday is a "Good Thing."

You sleep late on Sunday morning, after the toils of the week; and that is perhaps right. You rise to a day of leisure and enjoyment; and it is proper enough to make Sunday a day of enjoyment. You go to the house of God; and it is very charming to hear the music. You are intellectually fed: and there is great pleasure in that. If the discourse is highly adorned, on taking your leisurely walk home you say: "It was very well put. It was rather an ingenious argument. I do not know as I ever heard those ideas expressed just in that way before. The peroration was eloquent. We have a minister now that is worth listening to. I enjoy myself in church very much." You sleep through the night, and rise Monday morning feeling, "What a good thing Sunday is!" But you plunge into the world; and there is the same selfishness in it that there was before. "Men are good, bad, and indifferent," you say; "I must attend to myself; I must protect myself against this one; I must overbear that one if he stands in my way." So you go tearing here, hitting there, smiting in every direction, rushing one way and another like a civilized lion among children, leaving destruction behind you, with or without provocation as the case may be. —[H. W. Beecher.

The Bride.

From the Home Journal.

Thou dear Lenette! A bride is indeed for many days, to every one who does not marry her, and especially to me, a poor meagre shew-bread, but I expect one hour, the hour on the morning of the wedding day, when the hitherto free girl, trembling in her finery, overgrown with flowers and feathers, soon with like ones to be plucked out by destiny; with anxious, pious eyes, which for the last time and the lovelist, shed their tears on the mother's bosom; when standing adorned on the scaffolding of joy she celebrates so many partings and one sole meeting; and when the mother turns away from her and goes to her other children, abandoning the anxious girl to a stranger; this hour, I say, touches me.

Thou joyfully throbbing heart, I then think, not always wilt thou beat thus in thy sultry years of married life; but often wilt thou shed thine blood that thou mayest more freely step down the path that leads to old age, even as the chamois hunters support themselves by the blood of their heels. Then do I feel tempted to go out to the virgins who stand by the wayside that leads to the church, looking on with envious eyes, and say to them: "Do not grudge the poor girl so much the rapture of a perhaps fleeting delusion. Ah! like her ye see to-day the beauty and strife-apple of marriage hanging only on the sunny side of love, so red and so soft, but green sour side, hidden by the shade, no one sees. And if ye have ever pitied from the bottom of your heart an unfortunate wife who chanced ten years after marriage, to pull out of a drawer her old bridal dress, while all the tears which she had shed in those ten years over her sweet delusion pressed into her eyes at once, do ye then know so surely that it will be otherwise with the envied one who now flits past you so gayly and so brightly?

FARM AND HOUSE.

Miscellaneous Recipes.

Toliet Soap.—One, and one-fourth gallons clear water, five pounds of white soap, one-quarter of a pound of sal soda two tablespoonfuls alcohol, two tablespoonfuls of ammonia, one tablespoonful of turpentine, one tablespoontul camphene, one tablespoontul powdered borax. Shave the soap fine, then boil altogether until dissolved. If, after it is not hard enough, melt again. Make it any form you please. Color with Chinese vermillion.

Furniture Oil.—Take one pint of linseed oil one-half ounce of gum arabic in lump, one ounce of shellac varnish. Put in a bottle, stand by the fire for a week, then strain.

To Whiten the Hands.—Rub the hands every night with a mixture of one ounce of camphor gum and one ounce of glycerine. Melt, and when thoroughly mixed set away to cool.

To Color Scarlet.—Boil one pound of Nicaragua wood for three hours: then add one-half pound of alum. Let the goods remain in the dye one hour.

To Polish Copper.—Heat a teacup of vinegar and one tablespoon of salt. Apply hot with a flannel cloth, and rub till dry.

To Clean Mirrors.—Mix whiting with water till about as thick as paste; apply with a flannel cloth and rub off when dry.

To Clean Tinware.—The best thing for cleaning tinware is common soda, rub the ware briskly, after which, wipe dry.

To Clean Cut Glass.—Having washed cut-glass articles, let them dry, and afterwards rub them with prepared chalk and a soft brush, carefully going into all the cavities.

Indelible Ink.—To one tablespoonful of rain water, one-half teaspoon of vinegar, and a piece of lunar caustic three inches long; shake well together, put on to your cloth a little milk and soda, to a tablespoon of milk, a piece of baking soda as large as a grain of corn; iron smooth, and write immediately.

Iron Rust.—This may be removed by salt mixed with a little lemon juice; put in the sun; if necessary use two applications.

Farming Notes.

It is claimed for the Holsteins that they combine milk, cheese, butter and beef far more successfuly than any other breed—that they are pre-eminently the cattle for the millions.

Castor oil plants possess certain disagreeable qualities which are concentrated in the seed. Until the seeds are formed the leaves retain the acrid poisonous character. It is said that moles will leave a place where castor-oil plants are grown; chinch bugs will not pass among them to ravage corn or wheat, and flies will not stay in a room where they are growing. We cannot personally vouch for any of these statements, excepting as regards the oil of the seeds.

Colts are subject to weakness of the knee or stifle joint, which is really the knee-joint and corresponds to that joint in mankind, Young animals of all kinds are thus troubled for want of sufficient nutrition. Usually they grow out of it in time if well treated. The treatment is to supply the most nutritious food. A colt should have oats as much as it will digest, and a yearling will take two or three quarts a day after gradually becoming used to them. Begin with a quart daily and increase gradually a quart a week until three quarts are given.

It would seem that whatever is good for a state is good for the individual farmer; that on suitable land, the climate favoring, it is best to raise mixed crops. But though the rule is a good one, still, if a farm will not raise corn, but is suitable for fruit or grazing, or something else, then, by all means, follow that industry for which the soil is best adapted for there are exceptions to all rules.

There is more merit in the common cows of the country than they get credit for. Give them the same pampering that the thoroughbreds get, and the thoroughbreds the scanty, bare and hard treatment the common stock get, and a few generations will suffice to bring them both to the same level. The thoroughbreds are what they are from good food and good treatment.

Farmers' Boys and Girls.

The Breeder's Gazette says: The care and training of his young stock is properly recognized as the most important and difficult part of the breeder's work, and after all the most important "animals" on the farm are the boys and girls. It is not our province to suggest the importance of seeing that the children of farmers get a good training, for on the intelligence of the next generation of farmers and breeders will success depend more largely than on any other one thing. A few months schooling in winter was once counted enough. It certainly is not now. Thousands of farmers' boys labor under serious disadvantages in the common and more advanced schools because the pressure of work at home has been thought a sufficient reason for not permitting them to commence attendance at the opening of the fall sessions. There is more recognition of the need of special education for the farmer than was found a few years ago. Our agricultural colleges still have more critics than scholars. They lack many things; chief of all they lack students who want to be farmers. There is not one of them at which a young man may not obtain a good education; and many of them have admirable facilities for "teaching the branches relating to agriculture"—better facilities than would have been dreamed of 25 years ago.

Another Great Strawberry.

New Jersy has of late years become quite noted for producing new varieties of the strawberry. The late Seth Boyden showed his neighbors what could be done in the way of raising new varieties from seed, as well as how to produce berries of immense size by the use of highly stimulating manure, and they have not forgotten the lesson, at least we think not, judging from the scores of new varieties that are annually announced as having been raised in New Jersey. Every new one is, as a matter of business, pronounced to be far ahead of all its illustrious predecessors, and the latest novelty is announced under the high-sounding name of "Prince of Berries," and although it has never been tried outside of the originator's grounds, he is confident that it will be successful "in all sections under the variations of soil, climate, &c." In the description of this new variety, the originator makes it out the most perfect thing ever known in the way of a strawberry; but as we have heard such stories before, that did not prove to be true, we put very little confidence in this one.—New York Sun.

The Wheat Crop.

The Agricultural Department, or rather, Mr. Dodge, the Statistican there-of estimates our home consumption of wheat at 250,000,000 bushels for bread and 50,000,000 bushels for seed, so that of the wheat crop of 1883 there will be an exportable surplus of 89,550,000 bushels, according to the Miller's National Association: 125,000,000 bushels according to the Department of Agriculture: 140,000,000 according to the Cincinnati Price Current, and 143,000,000 according to Bradstreet's. To the exportable surplus from this year's crop should be added at least 50,000,000 bushels of former crops still constituting the "visible supply" or in the hands of the producers bread enough for ourselves in any case and some to spare for poor old hungry Europe!

Underdraining—Its Advantages.

To understand how it is beneficial we must consider some of the characteristics of the soil and the requirements of successful plant growth. The late John H. Klippart, an authority on drainage, condensed the advantages of tile drainage under 12 heads: 1. "The drainage removes stagnant waters from the surface." No soil can produce useful crops when it is covered or its surface permanently saturated with water. In wet seasons clay lands hold the rainfall in the lowest places, and when it finally evaporates the crop is destroyed and the surface is baked and hard. This evaporation also uses a great amount of heat which would otherwise warm the soil. We see, therefore, that if the water that falls upon the soil remains until removed by evaporation, all the heat which should be making the soil warm is being wasted in evaporating the water. One experimenter made a number of tests in two adjoining fields, one drained the other undrained. The average temperature of the soil in the field that had been drained was 6 1-2 degrees higher than in the other. This is another reason why drainage enables the earlier cultivation of a field and lengthens the season; the ground becomes warm so much earlier in the Spring and remains warm later in the fall.

2. "It removes surplus water from under the surface."

The best condition of the soil for successful plant growth is found when the particles of the soil are moist, but when there is no standing water among these particles. In wet seasons, if no adequate means are provided for removing the excess of moisture that falls upon the soil, it will be continually saturated, and the crops will be as surely drowned out as though water appeared on the surface. Again, if the soil be full of water that which falls upon it in rain must flow off over the surface, carrying with it much of the best and finest of the soil. Water standing in the soil causes the vegetable matter to undergo acetic fermentation, thus rendering the soil sour and unfit for cultivation. The freezing out of winter grain is oftener than from any other cause produced by the formation of ice in the upper part of the soil, which throws out the plant and leaves it to perish. With good drainage the soil would be dry when it was time for freezing, and what is called "heaving" would not occur. 3. "It lengthens the seasons." Often the yield of a crop depends greatly on the time it can be put in the ground. A few days' difference in sowing may make much in yield. The work can be better and more economically done because there is more time to do it. If land is drained it can be more thoroughly pulverized, and be in better condition for nourishing the growing crops. Air in the soil is necessary as well as moisture, but it cannot penetrate the baked surface.

On drained lands the plants will send their roots deeper into the soil. When a plant begins to grow in the spring in an undrained soil the roots will not penetrate into the cold lower soil filled with water, but run along through a few inches of the drier surface. When the dry weather comes the sun completely dries this out and the plant having no other supply stops growing. On land that has been underdrained in the condition described as most favorable for plant growth, moist but with no standing water between the particles the plant sends its roots far and deep. When the sun of summer dries the ground the plant has communication with the cool moist soil far below.

The remainder of Mr. Klippert's points condensed most of which we have touched upon are: It deepens the soil. It warms the soil. It equalizes the temperature of the soil during the season of growth. It carries down soluble substances to the roots of plants. It prevents heaving and freezing out. It prevents injury from drought. It improves quality and quantity of the crop. It increases the effect of manures. It prevents rust in wheat and rot in potatoes.

Repairing a Lofty Lightning Rod.

From the Baltimore American.

Quite a crowd collected in the neighborhood of Baltimore and Front streets yesterday shortly after midday, and the gaze of each and every one was directed heavenward. Following the line of their observations, two figures could be seen on top of the shot tower. The height was necessarily too great to distinguish the countenances of the areial excursionists, and when one of them climbed the flag-staff which tops the tower, went through queer movements, and then rapidly descended, excitement was at its height. The crowd increased momentarily, and from many windows in the lower section of the city which commanded a view of the lofty elevation curious persons gazed upon the two figures. Presently both disappeared inside of the tower, and the show was over. An American man went over to the tower and ascertained that Mr August L. Eicke, in company with a colored man, one of his employes, had been busy fixing up the lightning rod attached to the tower and doing similar lofty work. Mr. Eicke said: "This tower is 217 feet high, and it takes 394 ordainary stair steps to reach the top. The flag-staff is 35 feet high in addition, and to-day I put my lightning rod glasses on the staff and renewed the flag halyards. The flag-staff is only about eight inches in diameter at the base, and when I climbed up it shook like a willow. I would have remained up longer and completed more work, but to-day, like every other sultry day the air at high altitudes is full of electric currents and they became so strong at one time that I was compelled to slip down the pole a distance of more than six feet, and thus, as you see, lacerated and cut my hands. It is much warmer up there than it is down here, and I was in a profuse perspiration all the time. To-morrow I shall continue my work, which will occupy me two or three days, and finally I will come down the lightning rod outside of the tower and repair any defects I may see."

After some delay caused by the cutting of telegraph wires since the road was completed the first car has been run over the Brooklyn bridge. The trip was successful, but some time will elapse before the public will be accommodated.

Judge D. P. Holloway, of Indiana, who was commissioner of patents under President Lincoln, is fatally ill. His age is 76 years.

Women visitors to the Yosemite have to ride as men do.

THE CONSEQUENCE.

Tom Dunton? He's the best young man in
town;
At least so everybody seems to think.
He's never known to swear or smoke, or
drink;
On cards and billiards he is said to frown,
He never saw a horse-race in his life;
He doesn't dance because he thinks it
wrong,
Immoral quite, for one to glide along
With arms about another fellow's wife.
The theater he shuns. He wouldn't go
Even Italian opera to hear,
Because the ballet-dancers would appear
In dresses which their lower limbs would
show.
In short, his life in nothing can afford
Even the faint suspicion of a vice;
He truly is exceptionally nice.
But see! He cometh! Now we shall be
bored! —Life.

IN THE HORNET'S NEST.

A Sergeant's Story of the Civil War,

His Experience at the Battle of Shiloh and Recollections of the Eventful Day—The Surrender of Prentiss.

Gibhart Kurts, sergeant of Company K, of the Eighteenth Missouri, writes to the Detroit Free Press:

I was in Company K, Eighteenth Missouri, center brigade, consisting of the Sixteenth and Eighteenth Wisconsin, Eighteenth Missouri and Captain A. Hickenlooper's Ohio battery. The right brigade consisted of the Twelfth Michigan, Twenty-first and Twenty-fifth Missouri. There were two regiments on our left, the Fifteenth Michigan and Sixty-first Illinois. This constituted Gen. Prentiss' division at Shiloh. Our brigade were camped apart, but in line of the front, and there was an open space of about a quarter of a mile between our brigade and the one on our right. On Saturday, the day before the fight Gen. Prentiss had received information that the enemy had been seen by our scouting parties in small detachments and that same afternoon Gen. Prentiss had ordered out five companies of the Twenty-first Missouri, under Col. Moore, of the right brigade and two companies from Wisconsin regiment, center brigade; one company Sixty-first Illinois on our left, to strengthen the picket and outposts in our front. One company Eighteenth Missouri was to hold itself in readiness if called on during the night. Early on the next Sunday morning before sunrise we heard firing off in the direction of our right brigade camps. Soon an officer rode rapidly through our camp to Col. Madison Miller's tent and in an instant we heard the command, fall in, fall in, and the long role was beat and the bugles sounded. Our regiment and brigade were soon in line and loaded our guns and marched rapidly across the large open field in our front. At this time we could hear the firing more briskly and the same time we could see our pickets fighting and falling back through the woods in our front. They soon came out of the woods, some helping their wounded comrades, and passed to the rear, saying that the woods were full of rebels, and that they had killed some of our boys. Our regiment and brigade were soon in line of battle and our Col. Madison Miller rode down in front of our line, giving orders to keep cool and to shoot low. We could hear the bullets then already, whizzing through the air. At the same time the enemy came in sight in heavy force, with their guns shining in the morning sun. Col. Miller in an instant wheeled his horse to the rear and gave the command to fire, and we sent a withering volley into their advancing columns and the fight was on with us, and there we stood fighting while our own officers and comrades were falling fast around us. In a short time six of our officers received their mortal wounds on this line namely: Adjt. Edgar, Capts. Clark, Cooper and Godfrey, and Lieut. Dayton and Sharp. We fought here until the enemy were coming in our right flank through the open gap between our brigade camps and line of battle, We were ordered to fall back, and right here is where the first confusion took place, as we got scattered. Some would load as they went and turn and fire, and some of the command made a stand in our camp. The enemy did not follow us, but first cautiously advanced to the edge of the woods and ran back again, but they soon came out with their flags and advanced in squads. They would advance a short distance and lie down. I was shooting at them from behind a tree in our camp. All at once I heard a rush coming down through the Wisconsin camp on the right and rear, and turning around I saw a red flag and an officer in gray; that was enough for me in close quarters, and did not stop to look for more, and we took to our heels, and coming out to an open place I saw Gen. Prentiss rapidly riding in the direction of the Sixty-first Illinois and Fifteenth Michigan that were still in line yet off on to our left, and with waving his cap he was cheering them to hold their ground, but he could not stem the tide as the enemy were soon on them in heavy force and they wavered and then also fell back. A part of General Prentiss' command re-formed again along the roadside in the rear of some troops that were lying down behind a rail fence, in an open place. At about this time 8 o'clock, the enemy had got possession of our camp and were helping themselves to our breakfast and commissary stores, and there was a stop in the fight on this part of the field. Gen. Prentiss' command had been fighting the enemy from about 5 a. m. up to this time, counting in the right brigade—first, Col. Moore with his five companies in the advance until it had extended to us on our left, and had lost heavily in officers and men. Col. Moore, Twenty-first Missouri, lost his leg; Col. Peabody, Twenty-fifth Missouri, was killed; Col. Allen, Sixteenth Wisconsin, had his horse shot from under him. We lost our adjutant and five officers, not counting those that were wounded and re-covering again. After we had re-formed we marched into the fight again under General Prentiss in connection with Gen. W. H. Wallace's troops that had come up from the landing. We marched out near the [illegible] and rapidly threw [illegible] up with our skirmishers and got possession of an old worn out road that ran just right for our line of battle and answered well for breastworks, and every soldier recognized the advantage of the position by lying down in it as soon as they reached there without orders, and a section of a battery soon took position upon our right and we were ready to receive the enemy and were not kept waiting long. We soon heard cheering at a distance in our front and the battery in position on our right commenced firing. The cheering was afterwards called the "rebel yell" (that we often heard as we afterwards came to in the Atlanta campaign under Gen. Sherman, in the Army of the Tennessee), and we soon knew that the enemy was coming to attack us in heavy force, and as soon as they got close enough to us we fired low into their advancing lines. They would stop, and all would lie down and rise and fire. They would fight awhile but we were killing their men too fast, and they could not stand it long under such a heavy fire of musketry and cannon, and would fall back leaving their wounded among their dead in our front, and we could plainly hear their cries, and there they would lie until they would be exposed to our cruel fire in the next assault. After the second repulse a Sergeant of my regiment went into the thick underbrush in our front, and returned bringing a red military cap, sword and belt, and stated that the woods was full of dead and wounded confederates.

At intervals between the assaults the officers would ride along the line, cheering the men to hold their ground, saying that General Lew Wallace and his division would soon be up from their camps at Crump's Landing, only six miles away, where he saw them as we came up the river on the boats. This fighting was kept up for about six hours, and we repeated the enemy with heavy loss, until about 5 p. m., when General Prentiss was cut off and surrounded, and was compelled to surrender. This position was afterward called by the confederates the Hornet's Nest, where they lost so many of their brave officers and men, including their commander-in-chief, General Albert Sidney Johnston, in trying to take, and where also our gallant General W. H. Wallace was killed in defending, and of this gallant general and his brave command M. Quad makes no mention at all in his account of the battle. Colonel Tyndall, of the Twenty-third Missouri, was also reported killed at this place. I received a small compliment in the shape of a bullet from the Confederates at this place, called the Hornet's nest.

This is the Confederate description of the Hornet's Nest, described by Col. Johnson: "This position of the Federals was occupied by Gen. W. H. Wallace's division, and the remainder of Gen. Prentiss' and other commands. Here behind a dense thicket, on the crest of a hill, was posted a strong body of as hardy troops as ever fought, almost perfectly protected by the conformation of the ground, and by logs and other rude and hastily-prepared defenses. To assail it an open field had to be passed, enfiladed by the fire of batteries. It was nicknamed by the Confederates the Hornet's Nest. No figure of speech would be too strong to express the deadly peril of assault upon this natural fortress, whose inaccessible barrier blazed for six hours with a sheet of flames of shot and shell musket fire, which no living thing could quell or even withstand. At last Gens. Wallace and Prentiss were pressed on all sides by assailants. Then Prentiss formed the gallant resolve to charge and drive back the attacking forces. But just at that moment an overwhelming rush swept Gen. Wallace's command away killing that brave and devoted officer, and Prentiss, surrounded on all sides, was forced to surrender, with 3,000 men of his at about 5 p. m. The battle may be said to have closed. Of this divison it has been said that it had received the first blow in the morning, and made the last organized resistance in the evening (on that line). Gen. Johnston fell at the very hour when loss of a commander-in-chief cannot be supplied. Gen. Beauregard, next in rank, could not, in the short time allowed to sufficiently familiarize himself with the situation to make the necessary disposition and give the proper orders. So those last two hours of daylight were left unimproved."

Passing Events.

A correspondent writes to London Nature that "Kentish men who drink chalked water are large-boned, while those people who drink soft water are the reverse. At Glasgow, where the water is supposed to be very soft, there are said to be more bandy-legged children than at any other place."

The Cleveland Leader exhumes a letter written from Ohio to England in 1833, wherein the writer states that large turkeys cost 50 cents each, chickens 12 1-2 cents, mutton, beef, veal and pork 4 cents a pound at retail or 2 and 2 1-2 at wholesale, butter from 9 to 12 1-2 cents and cows from $10 to $25. That was pleasant for the buyers with cash, but the trouble was there was no cash circulating, as the writer adds that frequently men owning good farms and plenty of live stock were for weeks and months without even a cent. On the whole the present state of affairs seems to be preferable.

The Maryland doctor who some time ago, earned the title of the champion litigant, is still in the field trying to beat his own record. It is noted in the Baltimore Sun that on Aug. 6, he caused to be issued 703 summonses, for $98 each, against the Adams express company, 171 for $100 each, and $80 for $98 each, against a flour merchant named Shriner, and $250 for $98 each against another party, This gives a total of 1204 summonses. It is an expensive amusement, but so far the litigious doctor has had the fun of paying the bills all to himself.

American watering places are thus classified by the New York Graphic as to specialities of the summer residents: Newport—English celebrities and their American imitators. Saratoga—Politicians, musicians and sportsmen. Long Branch—Actors, actresses and railroad kings. The Adirondacks, Mount Desert and the Isle of Shoals—College dignitaries, authors and authoresses. Long Beach—Pagan Bob Ingersoll. Coney Island—The dear people.

A Brooklyn doctor ridicules the prevailing fashion of bundling babies up in summer. He said: "With a regard for these three points—diet, clothing and air (the first two limited, the last unrestricted)—scarcely a decently healthy-born babe would die or even become sick. There would be no diarrhœa nor other ailments. The natural and only speedy and safe cure for diarrhœa is to stop the food. The cause is indigestion. To continue turning down food is to continue the irritation. At once, stop all food. A day of absolute fasting, giving fresh cool water as often as the patient desires, will end satisfactorily almost any case of diarrhœa, with no cost or danger from drugs.

In exemplification of the modern naming of towns, villages or cross-roads the Boston Advertiser says: "The railways became the first great co-operative name-giver of the country, and then a forlorn succession of attempts at a revival of earlier days was begun. Men in dirty city offices pining for fresh air and a glimpse of mountains and meadows, sprinkled fair-sounding names with almost wanton freedom along railroad lines that they had never traversed. The termination, vale, bridge, crossing, valley, and land coupled with the name of a tree forms one of the commonest kinds of city-made names."

It appears that the big East River Bridge, connecting New York and Brooklyn, is not high enough above the water to allow the tallest-masted vessels to pass underneath without damage. Last evening when the ship Henry S. Sanford was being towed under the bridge her fore-top-gallant and main-top-gallant masts were broken off by coming in contact with the cables. The bridge is reported to have settled about two feet since last winter.

Paris has twenty-three libraries, which it is supposed to increase in number to forty. More than one-half the books read are novels.

SPIRITUAL ART.

Within the hush of some tree-hidden bower,
Beneath the somber breaking of the day,
In soft deaf grace Eve's tender body lay
Till God gave spirit to complete her dower.
Then burst the opening bud to perfect flower,
Then flesh woke manifest from pallid clay,
Then voice and life and movement marked the ay
Of som divine impenetrating power.

So in these latter days our English art
Like Mother Eve lay fair yet deadly numb,
Till God's own breath aroused her from the trance,
And—giving speech to her who yet was dumb—
Mated to outward grace the better part,
The soul of rich and high significance.
—*Eugene Mason.*

THE CLINK OF GOLD.

It was a winter night. I was sitting over the fire at my chambers in the Middle Temple, and my friend, Frank Bowser, was pacing about the room.

"Arthur," said he, stopping suddenly and tossing a bag of gold toward the ceiling, "I shall soon claim the hand of Alice Darell now."

Again he pitched the bag of gold into the air, and the pieces of money, clinking together, sent forth a low ringing sound.

"Bowser," said I, drawing my arm-chair closer to the fire, "this is a dangerous scheme. It will end in disaster. Take my advice and don't pursue it further."

In the old college days Bowser had gained a reputation for recklessness, and he had not changed in character since. As I expected, his answer was a laugh.

His inflexibility irritated me.

"Can you not realize," I exclaimed, "what a risk you are running? You go out nearly every night on this strange search. You take no precaution that I know of. The day must come, though I dread to think of it, when you will be robbed, and probably murdered."

"Murdered?" said Bowser, laughing, and still tossing his gold. "How nervous you are to-night. Nonsense! My plan will succeed. I am hunting about the docks, at Limehouse, now; and if you only knew what a discovery—hello! what's that?"

It was a muffled, mysterious sounding knock at the outer door.

"It's Scroggie," said I, jumping up. "Old Scroggie!"

"Ah! Scroggie, is it?" said Browser. "Ah!"

A change crossed his face, I thought. But possibly I was mistaken; for there was no light in the room, except a shaded lamp and the uncertain flicker of the fire, which threw shadows upon our faces as well as upon the dark panelled walls.

I went out to admit my visitor. As I walked along the passage I could hear the ring of Bowser's gold; I felt a chill pass over me, and I shuddered.

"Alone?" said Scroggie in a low voice as I opened the door.

"Come in," I said; "come in, it's only Bowser."

He hesitated with his hands deep in his pockets. Then he hugged himself, as if suffering from cold, and said.

"No. I'll look in later—"

"Not you!" said I, taking him playfully by the coat collar (we were familiar in our manners toward each other). "Not you? I'm going to give Bowser a lecture, and I want an audience. So come and take the chair."

As I still held him by the collar, and refused to release him, Scroggie, after a slight resistance, yielded to persuasion. So I shut out the cold air on the staircase and led the way into my cosy room.

"Good evening," said Bowser, throwing up his bag and catching it. "Good evening, Scroggie. I'm practicing at a little game. You'll excuse me. Our friend Field," he added, turning to me, "our friend Field will tell you all about it. It's music to me. Sweet music."

"I hate the sound of gold," said Scroggie, seating himself by the fire with another mug and turning his back on Bowser. "It reminds me of the diggings. And at 'Frisco I used to hear that clinking all day long. I hate it."

He spoke in a low voice, with his eyes fixed resentfully on the bright coals.

"Now, Bowser," said I, when I had mixed a glass of whisky for Scroggie and had resumed my seat by the fire, "now, Bowser, put that bag of gold into your pocket and listen to me. I am going to explain your scheme to Scroggie, and show him how very unsatisfactory I consider your conduct. Now, Bowser, for goodness sake, sit down."

Bowser bestowed upon me a half-amused, half-impatient glance, and giving his bag a parting toss, dropped it into his pocket, and sat down away from the fire in the shade, beyond the reading lamp, and with his arms folded on the table. He was a large, powerful man; and I remember thinking how gigantic his shoulders looked in that semi-darkness, as he leaned forward to listen.

"The facts of the case," said I—"the facts of the case are somewhat as follows. My learned friend has fallen in love, if I am not mistaken—"

Bowser nodded.

"Has fallen in love with a young lady named Darell—" I thought Scroggie had spoken. He had started and muttered something, beyond a doubt, when I mentioned the name of Darell.

"Nothing," said Scroggie, returning with a quick glance the inquiring look which I gave him.

"And moreover," I then resumed, "if I am not mistaken, my learned friend and Miss Darell are engaged."

Again Bowser nodded.

"But," I said—"but there is a clause in the engagement. Miss Darrell has lost her father, who met with his death under circumstances of a very painful nature. In a word, Miss Darell's father was murdered."

At this moment I happened to be looking straight at Scroggie, and a dark shadow seemed to gather over his face. The expression startled me, and vanished.

"Stay!" said Bowser as I was about to continue. "Let me tell the story as I heard it from Alice Darell."

I said, "By all means;" and, leaning back in my chair, I waited for Bowser to proceed.

"Miss Darell's father," said Frank Bowser, "was chief cashier at a bank in a large market town in the North of England. He lived on the premises, and his daughter Alice lived with him. His position was an arduous one. He was frequently engaged over the cash, or in examining the ledgers, until late into the night; especially on evenings preceeding market days. It was part of his duty to weigh, or count over and check off in the bullion book, the various bags of gold, large and small, before they were handed over, or distributed among the cashiers. And so, night after night, the click of gold might be heard in the iron room beyond the back parlor, for night after night Mr. Darell sat there weighing the gold in the scales, or counting it, or shoveling it into the bags, clink—clink—clink."

Here Bowser paused, and taking his own bag of gold out of his pocket placed it on the table before him.

Scroggie was sitting in an attentive attitude, but his eyes were never raised from the fire, and a worn look, which I had not observed at first, had settled upon his face. Bowser moved nearer toward us, coming within the circle of light under the lamp; and, emptying out of his bag a quantity of bright sovereigns, he continued in an impressive voice:

"One night," he told us—"one night, between 11 and 12 o'clock, the cashier is seated in the iron room under a shaded lamp—as I am seated now—weighing the gold as usual, and filling the bags, one after another, entering them in the bullion book, tying them up and casting them aside. He is deeply engrossed in his occupation. Is he thinking—this honest, industrious cashier—is he thinking, as he looks upon this glitter and listens to the clinking and ringing of this gold, what a hateful thing money is? Or—who shall say?—who shall say but what—with a desire for his daughter's happiness passing through his mind—who shall say but what, for her sake, he is wishing that the sovereigns were his own? He is working, working now, solely for her, and if he is dreaming of riches, what more natural on earth? But, whatever his thoughts may be, he is so absorbed that he hears no cat-like footsteps moving stealthily toward the spot where he weighs the gold—clink, clink, clink—he sees no shadow cross the light in the outer room, within a short distance of where he stands; he hears nothing, observes nothing, until the arm is uplifted swiftly behind him, and a stifled cry escapes him—no time for more. He falls, beaten and crushed by a heavy blow. What's happened? A murder committed in the dead of night."

When Bowser had uttered these words there was a silence between us for some minutes. Scroggie was the first even to move in his chair. I had refilled his glass during the last pause in the narrative; and he now stretched out his hand hastily and lifted the tumbler to his lips, and drank it off as if it were water. His hand shook violently as he placed the empty glass on the mantleshelf. I had often seen his hand tremble—indeed, it was seldom quite steady—but he had never exhibited such excessive nervousness before.

"Well," said he, without looking round.

"There is not much more to tell," said Bowser. "It was evidently a collusion between the bank porter and a sailor—or at least a man who looked very like one—seen loitering about in the neighborhood of a public house on the night previous to the one on which this tragedy occurred. The porter was arrested, tried, and sentenced to penal servitude for life."

"And the sailor," said Scroggie.

"Escaped. He made off with bags containing a large sum of gold, and he has never been heard of since."

With these words Bowser rose from his seat, and began to pace up and down the room, playing with his bag of gold in an excited manner.

"Yes," said he, presently, "the murderer escaped. But I have sworn to solve this mystery as to who is the murderer of her father before I marry Alice Darell. That is the clause in our engagement. If the villain is alive I will ferret him out, hunt him down and bring him to justice. For I love Alice Darell more than my life, and for her I would run any risk. Mr. Darell was my friend. I honored him as much as if he had been my own father."

He stopped, glanced round the room with a savage energy expressed in his face; and then, flinging up the bag of sovereigns defiantly, he cried:

"But the clink of gold will some day awaken the evil conscience! The man who has committed this crime will betray himself at last. His guilt will be branded on his face like an ugly scar, when he hears the sound—clink, clink, clink! There is no escape. The conscience is stronger than the man."

Again Bowser tossed up the bag of gold, and paced the room more excited than ever.

"My dear Bowser," I exclaimed, "for heaven's sake be rational! To visit, as you do, the lowest haunts in London, to mix among savages—for some of these men in the East End are nothing better—is to expose yourself to real dangers. These sailors know the sound of gold only too well. Some night you will, I again warn you, be robbed and murdered. And that," I added, "that will scarcely be agreeable news for me to carry to Alice Darell. Once more, let me seriously advise you to abandon this scheme. And Scroggie," I added—"Scroggie will, I know, support me in my appeal."

"Abandon it," said Bowser, as he walked toward the door. "Why, I've already taken two or three sharp detectives into my confidence. Good night! I'm going to meet one now."

II.

No sooner had Frank Bowser gone than Scroggie's whole manner changed. His face grew cheerful, and his voice again sounded natural and pleasing.

"I suppose," said he, turning over the leaves of a volume—"I suppose you haven't dined. Have you?"

So well did I know Scroggie's character that I was at once convinced by the manner in which he put this question, that he had not dined. When, or where, in fact, he ate anything was another problem, as deep as the one as to when or where he slept. I had often thought—when trying to puzzle out the life, since our school days, of this strange individual—that he never slept anywhere or ate anything except within my chambers. He was always supernaturally hungry—though, to do him justice, he adopted all the gentlemanly devices which he could invent in order to conceal his voracity.

Of course, I declared that I had had nothing to eat worth mentioning since the morning, though in truth I had dined sumptuously at the Old Clock tavern with Frank Bowser at 5 o'clock. But it was now nearly 11, and I did not doubt that I should be able to do justice to the savory pie and the pickles and other luxuries placed by Mrs. Billings, my laundress, that afternoon in my cupboard.

The gusto with which Scroggie spread the cloth and arranged the table, while I went on a foraging expedition, into gloomy recesses, in search of provisions, would have given an edge to any man's appetite. We had forgotten in five minutes all about Frank Bowser and the sound of gold.

"I can't help thinking, Field," said he, when he had partially appeased a very keen appetite—"I can't help thinking that you are an uncommonly lucky fellow."

"Possibly," said I. "But few men, you know, consider themselves lucky."

Scroggie glanced round the room; and I could see by the nervous manner in which he was rolling a fresh cigarette that he had something on his mine which he wished to communicate. "Uncommonly lucky," he went on thoughtfully; a cosy set of chambers, a warm fire, an easy chair, a reference library—all complete! Not much inducement, under the circumstances, to leave England. Now, have you?"

I had returned to my arm-chair, and had lit my pipe. I answered, with my eyes on the fire, where pictures rose up among the red and rugged coals:

"A tour through France, Switzerland and Italy is a pleasure which I'm looking forward to. At present I can't afford it."

"No!" said Scroggie, quickly, and in a tone of concern; though whether for me or for himself, I could not decide.

Scroggie looked still thoughtful. Presently he said:

"Field, old fellow, for more than two years now I have been living in London; and almost on my arrival I began to receive hospitality from you. You gave me a hearty welcome when we met; and ever since I have been 'dropping' in here, and, I am afraid, wasting valuable time."

I assured him—how could I do otherwise?—that he had never wasted an hour.

"Well," he said, doubtfully, "I hope not. However, it will end to-night. I'm going to travel."

I expressed astonishment, though nothing could have surprised me less.

"Yes; I'm going to travel," he repeated; "and although it was my intention to have started without mentioning the matter even to you, somehow, after all your kindness, I thought perhaps if I did it might have created a wrong impression. I wished to think—I wished to—to—. Yes. I'm going to travel."

"America?" I suggested.

"That depends," he replied quickly—"that depends on circumstances. I'm waiting for a—for instructions. Anyhow," he added, "I'm going to travel."

Now that he had relieved his mind of the confession, he began to grow drowsy, and frequently nodded at the fire, as though we were bidding it adieu.

"You're tired," said I, at a moment when I thought he appeared to be looking in my direction.

"I'm going," was his reply, shutting his eyes and again nodding at the fire, "to travel."

"Not to-night!"

He started up suddenly, with a cry upon his lips.

"What?"

"I asked you if you were tired," said I.

"Tired? No. Was I dreaming?"

"Yes," said I. "Won't you lie down?"

"Well," he answered, looking toward the sofa sleepily, "if you've no objection. Yes, I think I will for five minutes. I shall be all right in five minutes, eh?"

He always said "five minutes," but his sleep usually lasted over the night, and often far into the day that followed. He pulled off his coat, threw my rug over his shoulders and lay down.

"I say, Field, old fellow," said he, in a scarcely audible tone, as he turned his weary face to the wall, "what a hospitable—old chap—you are. I say—dear boy—I'm—going—to—trav—"

Then I heard his heavy breathing, and knew that he was fast asleep.

How long I sat in my arm-chair before the fire after Scroggie had fallen asleep I do not know; but hours must have passed before the incident occurred which I am now about to relate. I felt no inclination to retire to bed; and in this wakeful mood many strange fancies took possession of me; and the most strange of them all was that a sound like the clink of gold was ringing in my brain. I became troubled with a presentment that some harm had befallen my friend Bowser. In this nervous, dreamy condition my thoughts became so completely separated from my immediate surroundings that when, with a suddenness that appalled me, the dead silence of the night was disturbed by a prolonged and dreadful shout, my heart seemed to have ceased to beat, and my limbs to be paralyzed with terror. The impulse was strong within me to spring to my feet. But although my brain was remarkably active, strange to say, my body was dead to all sense of volition. Yet, although I could not move my head, objects which passed within the limits of my vision were not even clouded, but distinctly defined; and there I saw, with the pale and haggard face of one who is haunted, my old school-fellow, Scroggie. His eyes were wide open, and seemed to express an irresistible fascination for some beckoning spirit. Presently he spoke in whispers, as though addressing this phantom of his brain, but in a voice so low that not a word reached my ear. At last he looked about as though the shadow had vanished; though his breath fell more quickly from his lips, and his right arm now stiffened from the shoulder, and he grasped, in fancy, some heavy weapon which he was handling with a look of dogged energy and resolution; his face had changed into the expression of a demon, dark as night, and he seemed to be groping his way, as if blind, and stopping in a listening attitude, and then groping on again, but with one overmastering purpose.

Suddenly he raised his arm; and with this imaginary weapon, aimed at the air a blow so full of concentrated force that he staggered under it, uttered a low cry, and fell heavily to the ground.

Then, and only then, the power to move came back to me; and I sprang to his assistance. He was lying on his back, gasping; he had become as black in the face as if he had been transformed into a veritable demon. With great difficulty I succeeded in loosening his collar; each moment, it seemed to me, must be his last.

I raised him from the floor and placed him on the sofa: and slowly signs of consciousness returned. After staring around the room in a strange, bewildered fashion, his eyes settled upon my face.

"Are you all right now?"

He put his hand to his forehead, and a look of pain passed over his face such as I shall never forget.

"All right," said he; "all right. It was only a dream."

Then he again turned his face toward the wall, muttering, "Only a dream," and then he again fell asleep.

My pulse, beating loudly, sounded in my ear like ghostly whisperings that seemed to warn me that I was alone in my chambers with the man who had murdered the father of Alice Darell.

When I had found my way into the bedroom, and struck a light, I formed a resolution to act promptly as soon as morning dawned. I fell into a sleep, against which I had struggled successfully for hours. I soon began to dream that some one was knocking at the door—a knocking which seemed to continue for hours; when suddenly I opened my eyes and found myself in broad daylight.

As the knocking still went on I sprang up and exclaimed: "Who's there?"

"Only me, sir."

It was the voice of my laundress, Mrs. Billings.

"Why, what's the time?"

"Struck 3, sir, if you'll believe me."

I opened the door and glanced quickly toward the sofa.

Scroggie had vanished.

"Where is Mr. Scroggie?" said I.

"Gone, sir; hours ago," said Mrs. Billings. "Says he, sir: 'Don't disturb Mr. Field.' Them was his words. Says he, sir: 'Mr. Field ain't well.' And, says he—"

"What time did he go?"

"Mr. Scroggie," said my laundress, meditatively. "When I comes into the room, sir, he jumps up and goes out. If you'll believe me."

"Do you know if Mr. Bowser is in?"

Mrs. Billings gave me a smile through the black patches on her red face and said:

"Lor', sir, Mr. Bowser went out early, too."

"But he may have returned."

"No, sir. He ain't returned," said Mrs. Billings. "I was in his rooms not five minutes ago. If you'll believe me."

I now remembered my engagement to take tea with Miss Pilkington and Alice Darell; and it occurred to me, as not improbable, that Frank Bowser had already gone to Guilford street, where they lived. It was nearly 4 o'clock, so I hastened to make my toilet.

As I drove to Miss Pilkington's, meditating over Bowser's scheme to awaken a guilty conscience with the clink of gold, a thought which had hitherto only taken shadowy form in my mind now took shape. I became convinced that Bowser suspected Scroggie; and Scroggie was the man he was hunting down.

The necessity for seeing Bowser, concerning this strange affair, appeared every moment more urgent. Yet, as the cab drew up at Miss Pilkington's door, I felt unnerved and disinclined to meet him. His conduct required some explanation. He had not, I thought, behaved to me like a friend.

Miss Pilkington's house in Guilford street had an old-fashioned appearance of comfort which was exceedingly inviting. Passing through the snug entrance hall, where a strong inner door seemed to be holding all draughts at defiance, and up a softly-carpeted staircase, I was shown into a room in which the air was as warm and pleasant as a well-ventilated conservatory; and here I found Miss Pilkington, sitting in an arm chair, near the fire, wrapped up as if she were some rare exotic.

Alice Darell came forward to welcome me, in that unaffected manner in which she received all Frank Bowser's visitors.

"And where is Mr. Bowser?" said Miss Pilkington.

Alice seconded the question with her large, dark, inquiring eyes.

I said that I had not seen Frank Bowser since the previous evening, and that I had expected to find him already here.

"He is not ill?" said Alice.

My face must have expressed anxiety, for Alice Darell gave me a quick, searching look which I had difficulty in meeting without betraying my thoughts.

"No," said I. [illegible]

"I do not know; but [illegible]"

"But I'[illegible]"

"Nonsense," said Miss Pilkington, straightening her back; [illegible] tea."

And the [illegible] glanced from Alice to the tea-tray [illegible] her chair. Miss Pilkington prided herself on her punctuality in all her domestic arrangements.

"Won't you wait a little while for Frank?" said Alice.

"Certainly not," said Miss Pilkington, forcing out the words in an exhausted voice.

Alice [illegible] into her eyes.

To [illegible] turbing domestic calm seemed to me a grave necessity. I passed another half-hour in a state of [illegible] subjects with Miss Pilkington over their tea; and [illegible] she said:

"Tell Mr. Bowser, when you see him, that I like punctuality. [illegible] it, in India, all my life."

I [illegible] when I [illegible] voice.

"Stay one moment, please," said Alice, as she descended [illegible] up beseechingly [illegible] the trouble. [illegible] do not conceal it from me."

I no longer doubted [illegible] mad scheme.

"Nothing has happened," said I, "that I know of."

"But you have some reason to be so anxious?"

"Yes," I said. "It's no use trying to keep that from you."

"Where is he to-night?"

"I cannot tell you. I am going to look for him now."

Alice glanced up the stairs and then into my face distractedly.

"I wish I could come, too."

"I took her hand and said:

"Trust me, Alice; I will find him. It is cruel to give you so much anxiety.

As soon as I reached the street I sprang into a cab which was passing and drove back to the Temple. If I had been released from prison I could not have experienced a greater sense of freedom, though the position of affairs appeared no less serious—far from that. But I seemed to have thrown off heavy fetters and to be grappling with the situation now in good earnest.

First I stepped across to Bowser's chambers; but as I ascended the staircase I saw, with a sinking hope, that his outer door was closed, a sure sign that he was not there. Nevertheless I knocked loudly; but I received no answer.

Next I went to my own rooms. I searched in my box for letters. There were several, but not a line from Frank.

I stood for some minutes meditating over what course I should now pursue.

Suddenly I remembered Frank Bowser's words: "I'm hunting about near the docks at Limehouse."

It seemed like a voice; and I was eager to start.

Having put on a thick coat, and selected a heavy walking stick, I hastened out again into the night, and turned my steps toward Limehouse.

When I reached the railway terminus, near Fenchurch street, I was told that a train would start for the docks in a few minutes; and as I hurried up the staircase it came slowly into the station.

A journey across the tops of houses, and through smoke issuing from a forest of chimneys, is not at the best of seasons calculated to awake cheerful thoughts. To me—glancing out of window at this dismal prospect, or what glimpses were visible in the dark night—the effect was so depressing that I again became troubled with melancholy forebodings; and yet, as we tore along toward the docks, these forebodings developed into no distinct fear in my mind; they were shadowy, like the housetops and the smoking forest of chimneys; they conveyed no meaning beyond a general sense of gloom.

Limehouse was reached at last. Turning down the street to the left after leaving the station I walked quickly along in the direction which leads into the Old Ferry Road. I had walked some distance along this dark roadway sometimes gaining a glimpse of the canal or of a wharf as I crossed a bridge, but always coming again into the shadow of these high walls, when suddenly I saw, in this dim light, a solitary figure approaching—a figure with a slouching swing about the shoulders, which made my heart beat quickly. Walking with a hurried step, this figure soon became more distinct; and in another minute I had recognized the face.

But as the figure passed by, I could find no voice. If a sound had escaped my lips it must have been a cry of horror. As I had seen the face of Scroggie on the preceding night, so I had seen it now pale and haggard, with the eyes of a hunted animal, dead beaten, and nearly brought to bay. But there was something more than that; here was an indescribable expression of some fresh crime committed, overshadowing him, and he seemed to be groping his way, like a man who is eager to avert his own destruction.

Voices now reached me, from the direction in which Scroggie had come, and I ran on; for I fancied, I recognized Frank Bowser's voice among them.

As I came in sight of the old Ferry road some one stepped abruptly in my path, and turned the light of a dark lantern full in my face. It was a constable, who eyed me with evident suspicion.

When I mentioned Bowser's name and told him who I was the man appeared satisfied, for he said: "Come this way," and making a beckoning motion with his lantern, walked down the road. Something in his manner suggested a dreadful thought; a question was on my lips, but I feared to ask it, and followed him in silence.

At a corner of the road we found another constable. He came forward as we approched, and turned his lantern upon me as the other had done.

"Friend of his," said my conductor, introducing me; "friend from the temple."

"Right," said the other, in a snapping manner.

I now observed a third lantern flashing about down a dark turning. At the further end three men were bending down, and one of them, apparently a surgeon, was bandaging the head of a person who was being supported by the others.

A cry escaped me; it was Frank Bowser. He uttered my name in a faint voice when I leaned over him.

"Tell her," said he, speaking so low that I could scarcely hear the words, "tell her that my scheme succeeded. What I said I would do, tell her, I have now done. I have found the man. I have hunted him down. Tell her——"

No further words reached my ear; his lips still moved, but unconsciousness quickly followed.

Many days passed before he spoke again. He then told me—as he lay upon the sofa in my chambers, with Alice Darell seated beside him and Miss Pilkington near the fire, in an arm chair, looking very stern, he then told me how he happened accidentally, one day, to be clinking some gold in his pocket, in Scroggie's presence, when he noticed that a strange look came over his face which roused his suspicions; and he then and there determined to adopt this plan, and thoroughly satisfy himself before giving the affair more serious thought. He acknowledged his fault in omitting to take me into his confidence; but he did not wish to destroy my belief in Scroggie without a stronger proof. Upon the eventful night in which he related the details connected with the bank tragedy, his suspicions had been confirmed. He had gone to Limehouse, where Scroggie was known to the police, and where, it was supposed, he lived, and a warrant had actually been granted for his arrest. That evening, as Bowser supposed, Scroggie must have followed him, and there, near the gateway, had nearly succeeded in his evident design to take his life.

Scroggie was found drowned in one of the dock basins at Limehouse upon the day following his attempt upon the life of Frank Bowser. Frank has been married for years to Alice Darell, but every detail must remain fresh in my memory as long as I live.

IN A LIBRARY.

Lend you a book? Why, certainly!
What will you have? Here is a sweet,
Strong tale of love. It brought to me
Knowledge of what great love might be,
How fast a heart might learn to beat.
[illegible] 'Twill repay
[illegible]; or this worn
[illegible] that gray
[illegible] out this gay
[illegible] holdes a thorn.

That? No, I cannot—pardon me,
[illegible] it was here.
[illegible] loved, you see;
[illegible] ers me,
[illegible] uncouth tear.

[illegible] f. My name
[illegible] page within.
[illegible] ught him no fame,
[illegible] 'Twas all the same
[illegible] void of sin.

[illegible] n I have known
[illegible] saint as he!
[illegible] ould have straightway flown
[illegible] orld, like rose leaves blown,
[illegible] dear self to me.

[illegible] re; as white
[illegible] nfant calm,
[illegible] This? Ah, a high
[illegible] Yes, 'tis quite
[illegible] lady's palm.

[illegible] r well! Good-by.
[illegible] rent hands, I'll take
[illegible] as sometimes I
[illegible] riest raise on high
[illegible] a dead saint's sake.
—*James Berry Bensel.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW

Tapestries.

Beautiful things are made out of leather. Painted panels of life-size figures are set in plush or velvet for portieres at the cost of $150 each. Figures are also painted on plush, the face and hands being made of inserted [illegible] in the same way for the same purpose. But hand-made tapestries are, of course, the handsomest and most expensive portieres one can find, but they are extremely rare. Next to these come silk velvets, brilliant flowers on pale grounds, at the cost of from $35 to $50 a yard. Some pink and [illegible] design in cream and [illegible] in relief, was used for the walls. Some of the hangings have broad embroidered stripes going across them at about the height of a high dado. Other rooms are hung with satin, checked off in diamond patterns by worked ivory. Others have a light Japanese wood carving almost like lace for the frieze. This wood work is also used in cabinets and bookcases over silk curtains. One of the handsomest bookcases has three compartments, the center one being shut in with a door of open-work brass, behind which one can put magazines and so forth. For upholstery loom-woven tapestries are largely used in libraries, sitting-rooms and everywhere but the drawing-room. They come in an immense variety and an equal range in cost, and are very rich in coloring and texture. The best thing for parlors, however, both in wear and appearance, is the old-satin damask, which is brought out in all the new shades and beauties. Some of it is plain stuff richly embroidered and very expensive, but for $14 a yard one can get a very handsome parlor covering. To go with it is plush for the window curtains, either plainly lined or embroidered with a spray running the whole length, or with an embroidered strip about half way up, or trimmed with a fringe a foot or eighteen inches wide, turned over at the top and a narrow gimp all around. This is the way they recommend one to do at Lewis Tiffany's rooms, but the materials they have there, although costly, are not nearly so handsome, we thought, in spite of patriotism, as the exquisite French fabrics.

Rugs.

New York Letter: Next in order came rugs. Of course, floors are either made entirely or bordered with hard woods, and the rugs are arranged with sockets and pins to keep them firmly in place. We had by good fortune heard of an East India company as having a large variety of real Oriental goods, and we went at once there. It is way down town, and the oddest of places. I felt as if I was an embalmed mummy after sitting there awhile, so numerous are the spices and gums and odors of indescribable Eastern things which abound. But the rugs are well worth seeing. There were beautiful ageas three-fourths of an inch thick, every thread made by hand, most of them, unfortunately, by the prisoners in India. Others, called nomads, are woven in the tents by different hands, and with only a general idea kept in the design; no two points of a diamond, for instance, being opposite one another, nor one end of the rug being like the other. Sometimes they take a year to make one of them; sometimes ten years. It is like a lady's fancy work. All the colors are indescribably rich and soft, but the antiques are the most beautiful. As they are rolled out clouds of dust arise, and the worn spots which are proudly pointed out as adding each $50 to the worth of the rug, make one think of the many knees that have pressed them, for these antiques nearly all come from mosques, where they have lain no one knows how long. They are made of camel's hair and have an exquisite gloss and sheen from time, and the colors fade away into one another until, as one of our party said, "They are lovely enough to make one cry." The prices range all the way from $10 to $2,000. An extravagant cost, but any Oriental rug will wear out two generations, unless one gets a Murzapoor, which is a frail though very pretty carpet.

A Race Course Toilet.

A costume admired on a Parisian race course is of honeysuckle-colored surah and brown velvet. The round skirt is bordered with two narrow plaited ruffles, surmounted by a deep band of velvet. This same trimming is repeated twice above on the skirt. In front is a long surah apron in two pieces, which are joined in the center under a rather broad band of velvet terminating in a long loop and end. The right side is slightly draped, and the left side is very full and trimmed with three bands of velvet taken diagonally across. It is draped high over the hip. In the back is a breadth o surah, mounted on large round plaits, and fastened below near the border of the skirt. Down the sides of the skirt are bands of velvet, and the one on the left side forms a long loop and end. The waist opens down the front to show a plastron of "mousseline de soie." On either side of the plastron are brown velvet revers. The front and small side pieces of the basque are cut up, and have a narrow band of goods placed in the cut up part, and trimmed with two narrow plaited ruffles. The back, with its small side pieces, forms three fluted plaits. The small straight collar is of velvet. The tight-fitting sleeve has a surrah plaiting, surrounded by a velvet band. The hat matching this suit has a broad brim and a high crown. The brim is lined with brown velvet. Around the crown are ribbon loops and ostrich tips. Another dress is of white "crepon" and lace. The false skirt has one or more lace flounces. Over this skirt are silk quille trimmings, covered with artificial flowers. The latter may be replaced by silk or beaded embroidery. The tunique polonaise buttons down the front to the waist. It opens over the breast and closes in the neck. A small white crape drapery starts from the seams over the shoulders, is taken down either side of the open part, and is then joined below against the middle of the waist. It is next twisted and taken to the left hip, where it is fastened under flowers. These flowers extend all the way down the side of the skirt. The princess back forms a full puffing. The sleeves are of lace and terminate at the elbow. They are finished with a narrow ruffle.

Parlors and Reception Rooms.

Parlor or reception-room suits are often made up of several pieces, each differing from the other in design, wood and covering. As a rule, in fine furniture, straight lines and plain effects, rather than the Eastlake models prevail, with surface carving. Old English styles furnish models for much of the modern furniture, in which appears the swell front, brass mouldings, elaborate carving and claw-feet. Hall furniture consists of chairs with antique framework and a mirror and hat-rack combined, under which is placed a heavy wood settee, remarkable for its elaborate carving. Novelties in hat-racks are Japanese fans bristling with brass pins, and designed to hang on the wall. Handsome hall chairs are those with oak framework, studded with brass ornaments, and having a seat and back of alligator skin or embossed leather. There are also hall chairs with rosewood frames inlaid with brass and covered with morocco. For bedrooms, fashionable suits are of mahogany, finished either with brass trimmings or surface carvings. Attractive suits are also made of cherry with mahogany finish. Canopied beds have almost entirely given place to the low open ones introduced by the French. The landscape style of mirror is the one now employed for bureaus. A favorite style of bureau is made after the fashion of a dressing-table, with wide, low top, swinging glass and brass sconces on either side. The washstand to the modern bedroom suit is also now in construction, and includes a commode in addition to the usual drawers. Cabinets are exceedingly popular and a house is no longer considered complete without one or more of this grade of furniture. The fact that a cabinet is a convenient receptacle and capable of any amount of ornamentation guarantees its continued popularity. Cabinets are manufactured in a great variety of style, both as regards material and design. Cocobola is a fashionable wood for cabinets; so are amaranth, mahogany and rosewood. A novelty in hanging cabinets is plush-covered and consists of irregularly disposed shelves. The houses into which the furniture described goes, as a rule, are finished in hard wood. Mahogany, oak and cherry are favorite woods for interior work.

Glass and China.

Glass and china, says a New York letter, come out in constantly new designs. The most beautiful of the former is the English glass in opaline shades, with bunches of berries, or a bunch of plums, or dwarf pears, in their natural colors and size, leaves and all, drooping over the edge. Cut glass, of course, never loses its superiority, and is brought to great perfection by both English and American manufacturers. French china comes in square shapes for all the vegetable dishes, tureens, etc., and is called Psyche, from the butterflies which form the handles. Sevres shapes in cups and saucers come in purchasable material, and are of course very pretty. Plaques still abound, and some of the large ones with original paintings upon them are well worthy a place in an art gallery. The most exquisite thing of this kind, however, is the pate-sur-pate, which for those who are as ignorant as we were, must be explained. They are smooth glazed surfaces in some dark color with a design raised upon it like a fine cameo, each layer being burned separately. The great difficulty is not to have the edges of the figures lose their fine incisiveness, and when one succeeds it brings a high price. Tiffany, for one 6x18 inches, charged $500, but we saw others elsewhere even more beautiful in design and more difficult of execution, of the same size and at only $90. These are real Solons, who never send out anything which is not perfect; inferior ones cost much less.

Velvets.

Plain velvet will be largely employed, not only for dress skirts and entire costumes, but for cloaks. It will also be much used for trimmings and in association with woolen stuffs. With the rage for velvets will reappear the velvet basque, to wear with skirts of other fabrics. Figured velvets will appear in a great variety of designs. Some specimens seen exhibited set figures of large dimensions, which, it must be said, are more striking than beautiful. Many ladies will hesitate to wear a dress, however elegant as regards quality, that is covered with begonia leaves or devil-fish, and yet these and other equally absurd subjects contribute designs on some of the new figured velvets. There never has been a velvet season without silken fabrics of great richness of color and effect. Velvet calls for an association of elegant materials. Velvet will lead during the fall and winter in fabrics, and consequently dress goods will be correspondingly elegant in effect. Among handsome dress goods already opened are several new styles of brocades. In one of these gold and silver thread are interwoven through figures on satin ground. In another are reproduced quaint figures from silks 200 years old. The Ottoman brocades are quite new, and will attract much attention, and probably a large share of patronage. Ottoman silks in black and new colors are largely imported; so are the rhadzimes silks. Then there are now Pekin silks with stripes; and the Pekin velours with a ground of satin merveilleux, overlaid with stripes, through which occur velvet figures.

The Matinee.

Embroidered silk gauze was formerly in request for evening toilets only, but now it also serves for in-door dresses. There is a great difference between the matinee as now worn and the same garment as it was first brought out. There is now no material too rich for this use, and few dressy matinees are without puffings, paniers, or draperies of embroidered gaze de soie. A matinee of this kind is made of crushed strawberry surah. The elbow sleeves are trimmed with a deep piece of cream-colored Spanish blonde. The collarette has the same trimming. The front opens from the neck down, like a fichu. Inside of the opening is a Fedora gauze puffing of cream-colored brocaded silk with small floral designs. This puffing is taken from the lower part of the waist to the side, where it is raised, and then forms the back puffing. On the left shoulder is a crushed strawberry rosette. Another rosette is among the gauze puffings. A very new style of wrapper is of cherry foulard. The back is princess shape, and a single button closes the front. It opens over the usual "Fedora" piece, of surah, with broad cherry and straw-colored stripes. The plaited skirt is of the same striped goods. The belt around the waist has a buckle to close it in front and is taken under the "Fedora" puffing. Over the belt, on either side of the buckle, are two false pockets of cherry velvet which have the appearance of two small basque pieces. In the neck is a small cherry officer's collar. The sleeves open to the elbow and are trimmed with striped surah.

Lamps.

Seventeen houses out of twenty are furnished with chandeliers, the other three using side brackets. Either way, one can have beautiful articles in oxidized silver and old-gold Persian devices worked to the last extremity of fineness. Enamel is also used with exceeding taste. The hammered metals are in every shape, but are more common. The burners generally simulate candles in the drawing-room, and can be made to give light equal to other burners. Shades are of cut glass, producing a delightful sparkle for a parlor, or for a library of soft pink or green glass blown in waves of increasing and diminishing color. Of these last there was only one—a sample—as yet in America. For balls beautiful lamps are made. A large one had four of the glass tiles set in broken brick, and when lighted within produced a soft richness quite indescribable. Another had a new moon, with the points meeting, made of jeweled glass, inclosing a sheet of plain glass with a large enameled spider and his web in the middle. Since a good house wife would not allow a real spider, why should she an artificial one? Brass and silver lamps are much used in libraries and sitting rooms, and are made very handsome and in very graceful shapes, at from $25 to $100. The Pompeian shape is going out, and reservoir lamps take their place. These can have wicks inserted which last a lifetime, and give twice the light of an Argand burner.

New India Goods.

Among the new goods is a soft India cashmere, almost equal to the Jersey cloth in elasticity, that even an indifferent dressmaker should be able to manipulate. At a store where they make India goods a specialty is shown a soft real India silk, light and durable as calico—in the same soft, light fabrics that our grandmothers delighted in. It will not wrinkle or crease, and the ecru-colored ground is spun from the raw silk, and has the light, brilliant lustre of undyed material. It comes, however, in colors, and the figures are old and quaint, although so small that only a careful inspection discovers the Oriental origin. There has been no greater educator of color and harmony of design than the camel's hair shawl. New York women, who as a general thing are very conservative and dress very much alike, insist upon the center of a shawl being black or red. But in Philadelphia, which was once such a port for Eastern trade, one will see on the streets odd and beautiful shawls, with all manner of quaint centers. Dull, faded greens and soft, crushed strawberry (doubtless this color was adopted from an ancient stuff), and occasionally a rare old yellow shawl that could not now be purchased for love or money. Decca shawls are very much in vogue now for dolmans, and a shawl that was originally worth $50 can now be purchased for half that price. The Decca work is a much longer stitch than the valley cashmere. It has the appearance of fine, close embroidery, while the valley cashmere looks like tapestry.

An Actress' Jewels.

The last jewel Miss Coghlan has received comes from one of her girl admirers, and consists of a cable band bracelet that closes with a pair of shamrocks, marked respectively "R. C." Another bracelet, made of rectangles of gold articulating, is set with a crest of diamonds, opals, turquoises and a pair of solitaires, and was a gift from Miss Emie Germon, who, while playing Naomi Tighe in School, got very sick and was obliged to lose her place in the company but for the unselfishness of Miss Coghlan, then leading lady, who cut her vacation short, learned the part and finished the business as a substitute. "Here's the ring Mr. Wallack gave me for helping him out of the fix." It is set with diamonds and turquoises alternating in an endless loop. Rose, however, did not like to have so many precious stones hidden in the palm of her hand, so she had the ring cut, putting the two semi-circles on the back and a plain wire the rest of the way. When Wallack asked where his regard was now, she pertly answered, "I cut it." A ring from poor Agnes Elliott, who was the original Olive in Silver King, has the setting made of three semi-circles of pearls, one white, one black, and a third pink. "But I must show you a photograph of my Skye terrier. I saw it in Tiffany's and bought it. Look!" and she showed a scarf pin the size of a silver quarter, representing the head of a dog. The face protruded, and was made of carved ridges set with small diamonds, with moonstones for the eyes, a black pearl for the nose, coral lips, and a small dog collar set with rubies.

Benares and Persian Wares.

The crowning delight in bric-a-brac nowadays is Benares and Persian wares. The Benares looks like pure gold, which does not dull with time, chased in queer designs and formed into jardinieres, pitchers, cups, bells, etc. It also is made into gourd-shaped lamps, which are used by the muezzin in calling the people to prayer at night from the top of a minaret. The Persian ware is like enameled silver and gold, and comes in a large variety of articles, all beautiful and remarkably cheap. Then there are sets of sword, shield and helmet, such as Lohengrin appears in, all wrought in this same stuff, and with as many figures as had Achilles' shield. A number of pieces of cloisonne present a neat appearance with their sky-blue inlaid with brass and enamel. Then there are sandal wood boxes carved intricately in relief, and miniature paintings done so finely that through a magnifying glass one can not detect the stroke of the brush, and can see each undivided hair in the smooth tresses of sultana. As we were leaving, after hours spent in pleasurable wanderings to and fro, the owner as a last inducement said: "And don't you want a peacock, or duck, or rooster?" for these animals, and camels besides, come in the fretted Benares wares, almost as large as life, and much prettier.

Plumage.

The cream spotted muslins, printed with sprays of scarlet or pink geranium blossoms or bunches of small china asters, are much worn, and are usually cut a la Watteau. They are both quaint and pretty looking, and, if properly made, look as if they had just been taken out from between the lavender and pot-pourri of your grandmother's chest.

Dark red waistcoats and revers, closely covered with gold braid, are considered very stylish. A silver gray dress embroidered in silver, with white watered silk vest, likewise embroidered, is a unique and delicate looking dress for special occasions, but one that soon bears its date.

Worth is making up brocaded plushes for the next season in pale nun's gray and dark laurel green, in combination with heavy ottoman silk of the latter shade, and also in sapphire blue and dark amber plush combined with dark blue ottoman, etc.

All sorts of materials are used for afternoon tea-aprons; embroidered muslin, bandana handkerchiefs, plush, moire and lace are all in favor for these fanciful additions to the dressy house toilet.

Puffed bindings of velvet or satin upon the edges of Langtry turbans and the brims of bonnets and large round hats will be in great use this autumn.

The newest tennis hats are made of gray satin open work straw, faced with cardinal, and trimmed with peacock-feather ends and sea gull's wing.

London girls of the highest social position are making it fashionable to take lessons in dressmaking. This is a move in the right direction.

Pretty tea-aprons are made of Oriental net, with ruffles of oriental lace over strawberry surah, and also of ficelle lace over pale blue satin.

High sleeves and high collars, the long-pointed basque, and the robe cut away from the hips, remain the features in summer styles.

Gloves are still worn very long, and the new English styles are gathered at intervals around the wrist and arm, forming puffs.

Seaside suits of flannel serge will be worn in all colors, but bright tints and white will be preferred by young ladies and misses.

Linen band collars have two buttonholes near the upper edge, through which narrow ribbon is run and tied in a long-looped bow.

Biscuit-colored tweed, with collars, cuffs and accessories of peacock-blue velvet, plush or velveteen, make stylish walking suits.

The old-fashioned Garibaldi waist is being revived.

For the Teeth.

The ideal and almost unattainable ice-cream is made by following this receipt: Two quarts of cream (not milk), one pound of pulverized sugar, two eggs. Beat the eggs; then beat the sugar with them; then the cream. Let this just come to a boil; then remove from the fire, flavor with vanilla, strain it through a very fine sieve, or, if you have none, a clean, new piece of cheese-cloth will answer in place of one. When cool, put it in the freezer and freeze, stirring until it is too hard to turn any longer.

Almond cakes baked in small square tins are nice to put with other cakes in a basket. To nine ounces of flour allow six ounces of sugar, nearly half a pound of butter, four eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder; beat the butter and sugar together, then add the eggs, beating them with the butter and sugar, and not separate; mix the baking-powder with the flour; if the dough seems too stiff a little sweet milk may be added. Blanch some almonds, slice them, and with powdered sugar cover the tops of the cakes with the slices.

A nourishing drink for an invalid is made by toasting slices of bread which is made of rye flour and Indian meal: the slices should be cut thin, and should be thoroughly dried in the toasting process; put them in a pitcher, or in a bright tin pail; pour boiling water over them, and let this stand for half an hour. This may be iced, or may be drunk while warm, and it will satisfy thirst and give nourishment at the same time.

A baked omelet is quickly made, and is certain to be light. Heat one pint of sweet milk, and put a dessertspoonful of butter in it while hot; wet a heaping tablespoonful of flour in a little cold milk; when smooth beat four eggs very light with it and stir into the hot milk; add almost a teaspoonful of salt. Bake in a pudding dish in a hot oven. This may also be served with sauce as pudding.

A delicate and inexpensive dish for dessert is made by boiling some rice until it is perfectly tender; cook some tart apples at the same time; when they are soft, beat them with a spoon until they are light; season with sugar and a little cinnamon, and put a layer of rice in a pudding dish; then a layer of the apple sauce, until the dish is full, having the apple on the top. Serve warm or cold, with cream.

Tart apples make a delicate entree cooked thus: Cut them in slices away across the apple, remove the core and seeds, dip in butter, and fry until brown in hot lard. This should be served with pork chops or with roast pork.

If a little salad oil is mixed with mustard for the table, it is greatly improved.

AT LAKE MINNETONKA.

Close of the Season for Good and All—A Retrospect of Doings During the Season, Including the Amusements.

The past week at Minnetonka has been a very dull one; in fact, the season, which practically closed two weeks ago, closed definitely on Thursday. There is no particular reason why the month of September should not be one of the gayest months of the season at this place. The weather is delightful, the fishing the finest that can be had in the Northwest, and the mosquitoes, which have been an annoyance nearly all summer, have fled. So have the hotel managers and all the guests, the only persons remaining being the cottagers, who are determined to stay until the last gun is fired and skates are needed to cross the lake. The Hotel St. Louis closed its doors Monday, the Lake Park followed suit on Wednesday, and on Thursday the Lafayette gave up what all summer must have been a losing enterprise, and shut its doors for the season. The large steamers laid up for the season last Sunday night, and the smaller ones have quietly dropped off until there are but three which make any pretensions to running, and two of these are known as Sunday boats.

RETROSPECTIVE

The past season at Lake Minnetonka has been decidedly slow. And yet it has not been so much of a failure as one might think from a hasty consideration. So far as the larger hotels are concerned, it has not been profitable. But more people have been at Minnetonka this season than ever before. If the contrary would seem to be true it is because the accommodations are greater this year than last. The capacity of the Lafayette has been doubled. The number of boarding houses has been considerably increased. A large number of cottages have been built, so that many of the citizens of St. Paul and Minneapolis, who formerly went to the hotels, now occupy cottages. It has been a good season for the boarding houses. They have been well patronized for the past two months. Excelsior has had many more people as guests this year than during any preceding year. But what has taken the most patronage from the hotels is the increased tendency to occupy cottages. Thus it will be seen that while the hotels have not made much, in other respects the season has not been so much of a failure after all. And one exception must be noted among the hotels. By reason of its situation and class of patronage the Hotel St. Louis has had a full house of regular boarders ever since its opening at the beginning of July.

AMUSEMENTS

In the way of public amusement not much of general interest has taken place. The hops given at the hotels have been more select than in previous years, but they have failed to awaken the enthusiasm that might have been expected. The children's parties at Hotel Lafayette, however, were a weekly delight to the little ones. Successful and elegant germans were danced at the Hotel St. Louis, Lafayette and the Lake Park. While several private musicales have been given, no great musical event has drawn public interest to the lake. A number of sporting events have awakened more or less interest during the summer. The Minnetonka Yacht club's regattas were highly enjoyed by those who participated and those who witnessed. It seems that if some more convenient place than Orono Point were selected for the starting the regattas would awaken more enthusiasm for this graceful and invigorating sport. The Hanlan regatta must be regarded the chief sporting event of the season. It was owing to an ignorant and bungling management, and the fact of an evident crookedness somewhere, that it was no more of a success. The American Association of Civil Engineers, the State Medical association, the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the Conductors and Engineers of Minnesota, the millers of Minneapolis, and several distinguished railroad parties, not to speak of the Villard party of notables, have honored the lake with their presence during the summer. There have been Sunday school excursions innumerable, and a large number of private picnic parties. All this with boating, fishing and nightly dancing has served to pass the time away pleasantly, although quietly. The building of the Lake Park amusement hall furnishes increased means for enjoyment at that hotel. Though the building was only open about three weeks, it soon became popular. The roller skating rink was a favorite resort for the young people of Minneapolis. When the building is finished it will be an attractive place.

STEAM YACHTS.

The summer has been marked by the advent of quite a number of steam yachts. This seems to be a swift and sure though certainly not the most pleasant means of getting about on the lake. The number of sailing yachts has multiplied considerably. If all were to turn out at the regattas the fleet would number about forty. Forty or fifty yachts, with their white sails distended, would make a beautiful and imposing spectacle at the regattas. The temperance question has been considerably agitated at the lake this summer. Several arrests have been made and some fines paid. The people of Excelsior seem determined that liquor shall not be sold publicly at the lake, or at least on any portion of it coming within the township of Excelsior. The campaign against the business was only commenced this summer. Next season it will be prosecuted with vigor, so say the managers.

MINNETONKA WAVELETS.

Next summer Col. McCrory, of the motor line will have a new steamer, to be run in connection with his road. Plans of the boat, which will carry 150 persons, are now being made by Albertson Bros., Philadelphia.

The Manitoba road now runs only four trains a day to and from the lake. The late trains on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday have also been discontinued.

The cottages at Spring Park, Fairview, Highlands, Breezy and Huntington Points and Maplewood are still enjoying the lake air.

To-day the steamers Hattie May, Lotus, Minneapolis and Why Not will sail the lake and carry those who will visit the big water.

The boat houses at Lake Park, Excelsior and Wayzata have put up half of their row and sail boats for the season.

The occupants of the cottages on Gideon's bay, both in Excelsior and Lake Park will remain at the lake two weeks more.

The motor line will run its summer time-table through September, with the the exception of the owl train.

The ferry between Lake Park and Excelsior, across Gideon's bay, has discontinued its trips.

The fishing was never better. Pickerel and bass being the principal catches.

The Excelsior house and White house are still open for guests at Excelsior.

Steward Young of the Lake Park has returned to Chicago.

For the Sunday Pioneer Press.

THE ONE WHO STAYS.

The one who goes dreams evermore
Of glorious kingdoms to discover;
Sweet visions lure him on and on,
Hope's guardian angels around him hover.
The one who stays sits all alone,
While wearily the days of sorrow
Drag by unchanged by loving tone,
Waiting the still receding morrow.

The one who goes finds manly fame,
A newer love—fond friendship's greeting—
In glory of an honored name,
Forgets his youthful fancy fleeting.
But she who waits through weary years
With patient heart for his returning,
Knows well the thrill of bitter tears,
The torturing pang of hopeless yearning.

And yet there cometh, after all,
A time when wealth, and fame and power
Seem vain and empty, poor and small,
The worthless price of youth's rich dower,
While she who faithful waits afar,
Treading the lowly paths of duty,
Shall see at last truth's guiding star
Flooding the hills and vales with beauty.
—*Sarah D. Hobart.*

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

President Norvin Green, of the Western Telegraph company, in his examination before the senate committee at New York, said that experience has shown that it would be a very dangerous experiment in this country to give to any party in power the control of he telegraph as a governmental "institution." In England it is so long since partisan strife has affected the great mass of government employes that the situation is entirely different from that here. Those suggestions are important. Under our present tax system of civil service, the places filled by more than 10,000 operators, to say nothing of clerks and managers, would be thrown into a political field to be fought by political partisans, and, however useful and desirable the postal telegraph may be, the same objections would equally apply.

The eastern papers have had a lack of live topics for some time, owing to dog day lassitude, but now they are all alive to the discussion of a proposition to abolish the ringing of church bells in cities, which is an admitted nuisance to a great many people, especially invalids. The usefulness of the bell among poor and sparse populations who could not afford to own a time-piece and lived so remote from the sanctuary that the noise did not disturb them, made it popular in earlier days, and the custom, now more honored in the breach than the observance, has been handed down to a generation that carries a watch in every pocket and keeps a clock in every house. But the antiquity of the custom is strongly in its favor. A great many good people would almost as soon abolish the church itself as "the church-going bell."

"Thousands of acres of potatoes and corn in New England," says the Boston Traveler, "promising a heavy yield, will hardly pay the expense of digging and harvesting." The drouth of this year is pronounced much more severe and destructive than that of 1882, and serious fear is expressed of the effect on the farming interests throughout the Eastern states. The west, on the other hand, has been signally blessed, notwithstanding the cyclone disasters. The spring opened late, and was cold and unfavorable, but either temperature was even and there was plenty of moisture, and afterwards sufficient heat to ripen almost every product—and frost has held off beyond the usual period, so that anything, not excepting corn, reached maturity.

Villard Excursion on the Rocky Mountains.

Special from Bozeman, (Mon.): Between 9 and 10 o'clock on the morning of the 7th inst., our train pulled out from Lexington for the first division of the Rocky Mountains. Approaching from the eastern valley, the ascent of the pass is abrupt and short. The summit is the highest point on the line, and is directly over the Bozeman tunnel, on which the work is being pushed rapidly from this point. The scenery is beautiful. Its majesty and grandeur awe even the heavy talkers into silence, broken only by expressions of surprise as some new beauty of landscape or rocky front opened to us through the gorge in front of us. The Gallatin valley, in all its loveliness, burst upon the view as it lay listless and hazy in the golden autumn air. Field after field of grain in shock bore witness that the present crop had been a good one. We pulled into the depot at Bozeman—the "Beautiful City"—through arches of evergreens, and, on alighting found the depot handsomely decorated, the brass band braying its welcome, the cannon adding its volume to the sound, and 500 carriages waiting to take the party for a drive through the city. Expressions of wonder were frequent as the blocks of brick business houses, the two brick graded school buildings, the churches and fine court house were passed in succession; while on every hand the evidences of wealth and tasteful culture were present. The view of the valley from the foot hills was most enchanting, and as Chicago's mayor said in his speech, "This is certainly a glorious country and God's favored paradise." At the depot, on the return from the drive, the party took in the display of fruits, grain, etc., wheat running from 40 to 100 bushels to the acre. The latter figure is not a typo's mistake. The hundred fold was shown in the bundle, with six full heads on one stalk. Barley, bright and full at forty-five bushels per acre, and oats going up to 100 bushels, and, "ye gods!" weighing fifty pounds to the bushel; immense turnips, cabbages, potatoes, etc., ad infinitum. A block of coal, bituminous, glossy and very fat, was resting its ton and a half of weight on the platform. It was raised at a mine eight miles away. Gold, silver and copper from the mountains around were shown in rich profusion; but the inevitable "All aboard" broke the charm. Here is certainly one of nature's richest storehouses. Short speeches were made by Villard, Grant and Harrison, and we sped away well satisfied with Livingston, Bozeman and the fertile Gallatin valley, with her framework of more than Alpine loveliness.

A. O. U. W.

The grand Legion of Select Knights of the A. O. U. W., who have been in session at Pittsburgh, Pa., adjourned sine die at noon on the 6th inst., after electing and installing the following officers: Grand commander, Walter E. Locke, Buffalo, N. Y.; grand vice-commander, A. S. Smith, Pittsburgh; grand lieutenant commander, S. A. Smith, Derrick City; grand recorder, J. D. McIntyre, Buffalo; grand treasurer, John J. Powers, Rochester, N. Y.; grand standard senior workman, N. S. Burnett, Ilien; grand junior workman, A. C. Hill, Olean, N. Y.; grand guard, S. Graves, Lockport, N. Y.; grand trustee, Garrison Beckwith, Erie, Pa.

Another Bad Army Officer.

Washington Special: Gen. Ruggles, the assistant adjutant general, refused positively to give any information to-day about the defalcation and desertion of Lieut. Porter of Fort Thomas, Ariz. He said that the publication of such cases injured the army too much. The army could take care of its own bad members, and would certainly punish all caught in any malfeasance, but newspapers must not be given an opportunity of injuring the profession of arms. He claimed that such cases were rare in the army—more so than in any class where fraud is easy. When asked why a paymaster was more honest than a bank cashier, he said that the cashier had more temptation. He was constantly meeting men who would tempt him to speculate; whereas, the army paymaster has nothing but poker to tempt him. It is learned, however, that strong efforts are being made by the military authorities to capture Porter, the disgrace of Howgate's immunity being keenly felt, and the civil authorities are not to be allowed to make another failure.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

All the leading telegraph companies whose lines enter this city, including the Western Union, American Rapid and Baltimore & Ohio, have recently made an application to the district commissioners for leave to erect new lines of poles, or reset old lines in various parts of the city. These applications have all been denied upon the ground that poles and wires disfigure the streets and interfere with growing trees.

The first issues of the new 2 cent postage stamps have been sent out by the contractors, and in a few days the postoffice department will begin the distribution of the same among the postoffices of the country, though none will be placed on sale before October 1.

It may possibly interest some persons to state that all claims against the United States government for horses taken or lost in the service of the government must be filed on or before the 1st of January next or forever lapse.

Gen. Drum will recommend legislation to help to make the soldiers' lot a happier one, and at the same time tend to prevent the wholesale desertions of the past two years.

Railroad and River News.

The New Richmond, Wis., people are much elated over the prospects for another railroad through their village. A corps of Wisconsin Central engineers have been running lines in that vicinity for some days, in quest of a right of way to St. Paul from their Eau Claire terminus.

General News Gossip.

Messrs. Rea, Kitchel & Shaw of Minneapolis, Minn., have commenced actions in the United States circuit court in behalf of Frederick Prentice against the Northern Pacific Railroad company, the St Paul and Duluth Railway company, William M. Spaulding, Roger S. Munger and others to recover possession of an undivided one-half interest in a large quantity of valuable land lying in the most central portion of Duluth, Minn. It is understood that these are test actions, and on their result depends the title of an undivided half interest in Duluth proper, third division, as well as a large quantity of other land in that city. Benjamin A. Willis of New York and C. K. Davis of St. Paul are counsel in the case, and the action promises to be one of much prominence and importance.

Articles of incorporation of the Green Mountain Stock Ranching company have been filed with the secretary of state. Its objects are declared to be to purchase, breed, raise, and sell horses, cattle, and other live stock; to take up lands and occupy the same; to build necessary buildings, purchase, lease, sell, convey or dispose of lands, and to carry on a stock ranche, or ranches in the state of Minnesota, territory of Montana, Wyoming territory, Northwest territory or elsewhere. The principal place of business is Minneapolis. The capital stock is $300,000, with power to increase to $1,000,000. The highest amount of indebtedness is $350,000. The persons forming the incorporation are Henry E. Fletcher, Minneapolis; George H. Fletcher, Brooklyn, N. Y.; and Fayette F. Foss, Crete, Neb.

A black and tan dog belonging to the daughter of rich Chicago parents was accidentally killed in New York a few days ago. The body was placed in a satin lined walnut coffin and sent to Chicago for burial. "For heaven's sake don't say anything about it," said the undertaker who had the job in hand to a reporter, "or we shall be swamped with that sort of business. It is growing all the time. No such thing as a dog funeral was heard of a few years ago, but now we have about two dozen of them a year."

The imitation of the old steamer Maid of the Mist was sent through the whirlpool rapids below Niagara falls on the afternoon of the 6th inst, in the presence of 10,000 spectators. The little craft went swiftly down the stream, and when reaching the rapids was dashed about like a small boat but kept her course safely, and reached the whirlpool in about three minutes from the time she struck the rough water. Then she floated around and gradually worked toward the Canadian shore, remaining in the whirlpool about twenty minutes.

In 1873 Benjamin E. Bates of Boston made a conditional contract to give Bates college Lewiston, Me., $100,000 provided $100,000 more was raised in five years. The heirs claim the condition has not been fulfilled. The trustees of the college brought suit to secure the amount of the full bequest. The state supreme court sustained the decision of the lower court, which was against the college.

The seventh annual conference of the Swedish Methodist Episcopal church of the Northwest began its sessions in Minneapolis the 5th. The conference was formally opened by Bishop Cyrus D. Foss. The bishop made quite an extended address, in which he reviewed the growth and development of the Methodist church and urged upon his hearers the necessity of holiness in all their undertakings.

The excess of value of exports over imports for the twelve months ended July 31, 1883, were $107,379,236; imports of merchandise decreased $23,785,054 for the year ended July 31, 1883, as compared with the same time last year, and exports increased $79,459,772.

Quinine is said to be decreasing in demand at the West, a prominent Chicago firm reporting that weekly sales are a fifth of those a few years ago, a circumstance due to the disappearance of malaria, as farms are drained and land cultivated.

Leonard Ullum and Mary Gathorp were recently married in Tyler county, Ohio. After a hilarious wedding feast, Ullum bade his friends good night, picked up his hat and left the house, and has not been seen since.

There is great excitement throughout Trumbull county, Ohio, over the discovery of petroleum in the village of Champion, near Warren, and the people are rushing to the scene from all points of Northern Ohio.

The schedule assignment of Tanesig & Hammerschlig, the failed firm of syrup manufacturers, New York, shows liabilities $215,000; nominal assets, $149,000; and actual assets, $28,600.

At Mrs. Nutts' request Senator Dan Voorhees will assist in the defense of her son at the trial for killing Dukes, his father's assassin.

The cranberry marshes near Lexington are this year bearing an unusually heavy crop of fruit.

Coleman & Co., New Orleans iron founders, fail for $250,000, with $40,000 assets.

Detroit has a new afternoon paper, the Journal, edited by Lloyd Boezer.

There are 5,000 bookkeepers in New York out of employment.

The Criminal Record.

A mysterious murder was committed in Milwaukee, on the night of Sept. 8. The victim was a young man in the employ of J. Hummell, a live stock dealer. The young man had been marking for Hummell for two months past and no one knew his name; he was going by the name of Pete. He was standing in the yard looking out into the street when two shots were fired in quick succession, and the family, hurrying out, found Pete in the struggle of death, and saw a man rapidly disappearing up the streets.

At Philadelphia, Henry Franks for conspiring with George W. Banking and George Wesener to obtain fraudulent pensions was sentenced to three years and six months in prison to pay a fine of $500 and costs of prosecution. Wesener and Banking were sentenced to two years in prison and pay the cost of the trial. Moses Hamburg & Co., pawnbrokers, was held to bail to answer a charge of receiving pension certificates on pledge for loans. Hamburg has surrendered eighty-three certificates since his arrest.

The body of Capt. J. H. Robertson was recently found in a thicket on Deer Creek in Sharkey county, Miss., horribly mutilated and half eaten by buzzards. Some years ago he killed Judge E. W. Clarke of of Sharkey county. In 1871 he shot and killed a notorious character named Hugh Carson, and it is understood, had other shooting affrays growing out of his action as sheriff of Sharkey county in his efforts to make arrests.

Will E. Halen, a well known young business man of Omaha, has been arrested on a charge of setting fire to his bookstore. The fire was discovered at the start and early extinguished. Several short-lighted candles were found burning near the starting place of the fire, and piled around them were paper boxes, shavings, etc., saturated with coal oil.

Gov. Knott of Kentucky has designated Oct. 12 as the day for the execution of Craft twice found guilty of the horrible outrage and murder of the Gibbons children at Ashland. The court of appeals refused to grant a new trial, and Craft will have to follow Bill Ellis, his companion in crime, who confessed and was hung by a mob. William Neal, a third party, awaits trial.

George Meigs and Jason Kidder of Friberg indulged in a shooting match at the beaver dam at Wolf lake. The result was a sprinkling of the face and neck of Kidder with small shot. Cause of shooting unknown. Both parties are yet quite youthful and said to be hard citizens.

A colored mob at Osage City attacked Constable Krantz and his deputy recently, who had charge of a colored man named Mingo, who stabbed a man named Whitten, and, getting Mingo away from them, stabbed him six times and left him for dead. Mingo was taken to Jefferson City.

The divorced wife of Humphrey Eustis of Moorhead, after a separation of several years, has returned and now claims to be the wife of Dr. John Kurtz, one of the leading physicians of that place. The doctor is on a trip to Montana, but it is believed the woman is a party to a blackmailing scheme.

Considerable excitement was caused in Duluth, Minn., recently, by the arrest by Deputy United States Marshall Brackett of Charles Chambers and Francis Walters, both quite well known, for passing counterfeit $10 and $20 silver certificates.

At Caldwell, Ohio, a few days ago, Joseph Pero, an Italian railroad boss, killed William Brown, a railroad laborer who attacked him while drunk. Pero used a pistol.

Constantine Mundi, confined in the Stanford, Ky., jail for wife murder, hanged himself on the 5th inst. The murder was a horrible one, the woman's throat being cut from ear to ear with a hatchet.

Ben Gerry, shot at a camp on the Iron Range railway by Teddy Austin, died at the hospital, at Dubuque.

At Nantucket Beech, near Boston, ten ladies and gentlemen in a stage coach were waylaid and robbed.

The Casualties of the Week.

M. B. Lee's steam saw mill, located three miles west of Rush City, caught fire and burned down. Loss, $3,500; insurance $2,500, on mill and machinery with Marine of St. Paul. It is not known how the fire originated. Just outside of the village the farm house of Dan McCloud, with contents, was burned to the ground. It caught in the roof. The loss is total, with $500 insurance in the St. Paul Fire & Marine.

A man was killed at Frontenac on the 4th. He was running on top of the box cars when he slipped, falling between two cars, and was terribly mangled. From papers on his person it appears that his name is George Close, and his parents live in Kansas. He had been working in Winona county during harvest, sent his valise by express to St. Paul, and was enjoying a free ride in a coal car.

A boiler used by contractors building a bridge at Herr's island, a short distance from Allegheny City, Pa., recently exploded with terrific force, scattering debris and hot water in all directions. Five men, three of them Hungarians and two Irish, who were at work at the time, were all more or less injured by being scalded or hit with flying debris.

The pork house of F. A. Smith at Munfordsville, Ky., was burned on the 10th inst., together with a freight depot, W. D. Loggdon's saloon and W. H. Williams' blacksmith shop. Loss, $80,000; insurance $15,500.

Two servant girls of the Sunnyside hotel at Jamestown went out in a rowboat on Long Island Sound, recently, and were carried out of sight of land, and were tossed about by the waves all night.

By explosion of gas at the Fair Lawn mine, near Scranton, Pa., recently, Daniel Surwine, secretary and treasurer of the Fair Lawn Coal company, and D. C. Blackwood were fatally injured.

Mrs. Julia J. P. Smith, a novelist, was killed at her summer residence, New Hartford, Conn., recently. She was driving with her husband, when the horse ran away.

R. M. Du Bell & Co.'s grocery store in Butte, Mont., has been burned. The loss is $8,400, covered by insurance. The stock was under assignment.

Alleged accidental shooting by a room mate laid up a Minneapolis, Minn., young man with a bullet in his bowels.

The recent storm on the Atlantic has caused a fish famine in Boston and New York.

Personal News Paragraphs.

There is now good ground for believing that the reason Lord Chief Justice Coleridge decided to abandon his visit to Canada, is because of the fear that he would be assassinated by Fenians. It is known at Toronto that the British government has suspected this and acted accordingly. This theory is strengthened by the fact that the Toronto lawyer who received Lord Coleridge's letter from New York, breaking his Canadian engagements, positively refused to give its contents to the press. Facts have since leaked out, which strongly corroborate the above.

Fred Abbott, brother of Emma, the singer, is suing for divorce from Alice Osterman, whom he was compelled to marry under bastardy proceedings. Two days after the marriage, Aug. 23, a child was born. He had never known the girl before the previous April.

Gen. Rufus Ingalls, U. S. army, lately retired from the head of the quartermaster department, expects to reach St. Paul soon, en route for Oregon. He will be accompanied by Ben Halliday and other notables.

Bismarck and Sitting Bull turned out in great force on the 5th to see Henry Villard and Jay Cooke lay the corner stone of the capitol of Dakota. Gov. Ordway was fitly the presiding genius of the occasion.

The prima donna Peralta, the Nightingale of Mexico, died August 20, at Mazatlan of Tonto fever. Three members of her opera company died of the same disease.

Stephen A. Douglas, whose condition was at one time deemed critical, is now showing signs of steady improvement.

An Italian, Charles Pascul, was murdered in an altercation at the brewery, in Bangor Me. a few days ago.

Judge Jones of Minneapolis will build a home for old ladies at Cedar Lake.

Among the beauties at Saratoga is Senator Mahone's daughter.

Foreign News Gossip.

The death of Ivan Tourgueneff, the great Russian novelist, is announced by cable, his demise occurring at Bougeval, France, on the 3d inst. His name will go down to posterity as the man whose vivid pictures of serfdom in all its gaunt misery influenced the Czar Alexander and ultimately procured the emancipation of the serfs. Alexander would only admit that Tourgueneff's writings hastened that great work, but there is no doubt that his masterly and pathetic narrative was the moving power that brought about the desired end.

An article printed in the Paris Instransigeant by Henri Rochfort, abusing King Humbert, has aroused great indignation throughout Italy. The article accused the king of having pocketed money subscribed by the French for the Ischia suffers, while at the same time he was urging Germany to annihilation. Officers waited upon Rochfort to demand satisfaction for the insult, but Rochfort refused to grant them a hearing.

The Standard's Berlin correspondent states that the joining of Roumania in alliance with Austria and Germany is the answer to the Russian coup d'etat in Bulgaria. It adds that the relations now existing between Germany and Russia are more than cold, and says it is reported the Russians are concentrating an armed force north of the river Pruth, between Roumania and Bessarabia.

The telegraph of Vienna, referring to the affairs in Bulgaria, says: It can be positively stated that the object of Russia is to get rid of Prince Alexandria and place its own nominee upon the throne. None of the powers will, however, tolerate the usurpation of the throne of Bulgaria by a Russian pretender, even though he should prove to be the Grand Duke Sergius or Grand Duke Paul.

The arrival in Paris of Mr. Porter Rhodes, with his diamond weighing 150 karats, or 43½ karats more than the Koh-i-noor, is reported. Competition for the acquisition of the gem immediately arose between the empress of Austria and Mrs. "Bonanza" Mackay, with the chances decidedly in the latter's favor.

Lord Beresford recently sent a young bride, as a wedding gift, a set of four silver salt cellers shaped like cradles, with pap-spoons to accompany them.

LATE MARKET REPORT.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—Steady at unchanged quotations: Patents, Orange Blossom, $7; Red Cross, straights, $6; Capitol family, $5.50; Bakers', XXXX, $4.50; in barrels, 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality; low grades, $2@2.50. Rye flour, $3.75 per bbl. Graham, $4.50 per bbl.

WHEAT—There was but little done in wheat. Buyers were not inclined to take hold, preferring to wait for developments as to extent of prime wheat crop, the future volume of receipts, and the turn of other markets. Bids unchanged, but an easy feeling was shown regarding prices. No. 1 hard, new, $1.05; year, $1; No. 2 hard, $1; No. 2, 93@95c; all bids.

CORN—The demand was light, but spot figures were unchanged. October and year were higher in bids. General offerings limited. No. 2, 47c bid; September and October, 46c bid; November and year, 45c bid; No. 3, 44c bid; rejected, 40c bid.

OATS—There was a little more inquiry, but generally the market was dull. Spot bids were a little stronger. Offerings were more free. The market closed easy. No. 2 mixed, 25½c bid; September, 25½c bid, 26c asked; October, November and year, 25c bid, 26c asked; No. 3 mixed, 24c bid; No. 2 white, 27c bid; for sacked, 28c asked; No. 3 white, 25c bid. Sales: 1 car No. 2 white, 28c, sacked, f. o. b.; 1 car No. 3 white, 25½c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—A firmer tone has developed and values show an upward tendency. Minnesota patents are quoted in Boston at $7.60@7.75, and in New York at $7.35@7.50. Local quotations are: Patents, $6.50@7; straights, $5.60@6; clears, $4.80@5.20; low grades, $2.15@3.15.

MILLSTUFF—Remains steady and firm at the following quotations: Bran, bulk, $7.25@7.50; sacked, $9.25@9.50. Fine shorts, $11@11.25; coarse, $10@10.50. Mixed feed, $16@19. Coarse corn meal, $18.

WHEAT—Was fairly strong, with a good demand for hard and light offerings. Old No. 1 hard sold at $1.16 f. o. b., and No. 2 hard at $1.12 f. o. b. Old No. 3 sold at 98c f. o. b., and old rejected, by sample, at 90c f. o. b. and 76c f. o. b. New No. 1 sold at $1, with transit. No. 1 hard seller September was offered at $1.08, with $1.07½ bid. Seller October was offered at $1.06. Spot, new, was offered at $1.07½ in store, and that figure was afterward bid for it in elevator B. Quotations: New—No. 1 hard, $1.07½; No. 2 hard, $1.04; No. 1 Northern, $1.03; No. 1, 99c; No. 2, 94c; No. 3, 90c. Old—No. 1 hard, $1.15; No. 2 hard, $1.12; No. 1 Northern, $1.11; No. 2 Northern, $1.07; No. 1, $1.06; No. 2, $1.02; No. 3, 97c.

MILWAUKEE MARKET.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat unsettled; 96½@97⅝c cash or September; 99c October; $1.01 November; $1.02½ December. Corn scarce and firm; No. 2, 50c; rejected, 46c. Oats firmer; No. 2, 26c. Rye firm; No. 1, 56c; No. 2, 55c. Barley nominally higher; No. 2 October, 65c; No. 2 September, 63c. Provisions stronger; mess pork, $11.30 cash or October; $11.55 January. Lard, prime steam, $8.15 cash or October; $8 January. Butter higher; creamery, 23@24c; dairy 16@17c. Cheese firm at 8¾@9¼c. Eggs in good demand at 16@17c. Receipts—Flour, 3,000 bbls; wheat, 15,000 bu; barley, 12,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 9,000 bbls; wheat, 1,000 bu; barley, 5,000 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour dull, nominally unchanged and regular. Wheat, demand active and unsettled; closed strong and higher; 97⅛c September; 99⅛c October; $1.01½ November; $1.03 December; No. 2 spring, 97½@97⅝c; No. 3 spring, 86@87c; No. 2 red winter, $1.05. Corn, active, firm and higher; 49⅜c cash and September; 48⅝@48⅞c October; 47⅛c November; 45⅜c year; 46⅞c May. Oats, in good demand; prices a shade higher; 25⅞@26c cash; 26⅛@26⅜ September; 26⅜c October and November; 26⅛c year; 29⅝c May. Rye, firmer; 56⅜c. Barley, firmer; 58⅛c. Flax seed, firmer; $1.29. Pork, demand active; unsettled and higher; $11.30@11.35 cash and September; $11.37½@11.40 October; $11.22½@11.25 November; $5.50@10 year; $10.60@10.62½ January. Lard, in fair demand; firm; $8.17½@8.20 cash, September and October; $7.97½@8 November; $7.97½@8.05 year; $7.92½@8 January. Bulk meats, steady and firm; shoulders, $5.75; short ribs, $6.60; short clear, $6. Butter, firm; creamery, 17@25c; dairy, 14@19c. Whisky steady and unchanged. Eggs quiet and unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 9,000 bbls; wheat, 137,000 bu; corn, 40,000 bu; oats, 211,000 bu; rye, 48,000 bu; barley, 17,000. Shipments—Flour, 7,000 bbls; wheat, 37,000 bu; corn, 475,000 bu; oats, 168,000 bu; rye, 5,000 bu; barley 3,000 bu.

NEW YORK MARKET—Flour, firm; receipts, 22,000 bbls; exports, 3,300 bbls; common to good extra, $3.75@4.50; good to choice, $4.40@7.25. Wheat, spot lots strong and ⅛@¾c lower, afterward ruled stronger, reacted ⅞@1½c, closing barely steady; receipts, 46,000 bu; exports, 36,000 bu; No. 2 spring, $1.08; hard No. 1 Duluth, $1.25; ungraded red, 98c@$1.20; No. 4 red, 95½c; No. 3 red, $1.10¾@1.12; No. 2 red, $1.15¾@1.16 elevator; $1.16½@1.17 delivered; No. 2 red, September, sales 328,000 bu at $1.15⅛@1.16⅛, closing at $1.16; October sales, 1,200,000 bu at $1.16¾@1.17¾, closing at $1.17¾; November sales, 1,648,000 bu at $1.18⅝@1.19¾, closing at $1.19¾; December sales, 872,000 bu at $1.20¾@1.21¾, closing at $1.21¾; January sales, 140,000 bu at $1.22¾@1.23¾, closing at $1.23¾; February sales, 56,000 at $1.25⅝@1.25⅞, closing at $1.25⅞. Corn, spot lots a trifle better; options opened ¼@⅜c lower, subsequently reacted 1@1⅛c, closing weak; receipts, 82,000 bu; exports, 47,000 bu; ungraded, 53@62c; No. 3, 60@60¼c; No. 2, 61¾c, f. o. b.; 61¾@61½c elevator; 62¼@62⅝c afloat; No. 2 white, 62c; low mixed, 60c; No. 2 September, 60¾@62c, closing at 61⅝c; October, 60¾@62½c, closing at 62c; November, 60½@62c, closing at 61⅝c; December, 59⅝c. Oats ¼@1½c higher; receipts, 79,000 bu; exports, 1,300 bu; mixed Western, 33@35c; white Western, 35@42c. Hay, firm and fairly active. Coffee, stronger. Sugar, stronger; fair to good refining quoted at 6 9-16@6 11-16c; refined higher; C, 6⅝@7¼c; extra C, 7⅛@7⅜c; white, extra C, 7⅜c; yellow, 6⅞@6⅝c; off A, 8⅛@8⅜c; confectionary A, 8½c; cut loaf and crushed, 9⅛c; powdered, 9@9⅛c; granulated, 8 13-16c. Molasses, strong; 50 test, 25@25½c; Cuba, 25c. Rice, demand fair and market firm. Petroleum, quiet; United, $1.08. Tallow, firm. Rosin, quiet but steady. Turpentine, steady; 41½@41¾c. Pork, steady and moderately active; new mess, $13; Western family mess, $15.25@15.37½. Beef, quiet and unchanged. Cut meats, dull and nominal; long clear middles, 7⅝c. Lard firm; prime steam, $8.40@8.65; September, $8.44@8.60; November, $8.20@8.25; December, $8.30@8.32; January, $8.23@8.35. Butter, firm; choice, 9@23½c. Cheese, dull and easier. Lead, quiet but steady. Others are unchanged.

Douglas Talbert, a young man about twenty-five years of age, was arrested at Lawrence, Minn., on a charge of attempt to commit rape on the person of Mrs. H. Lyford, about fifty years, living in Riverside, Lyon county, for whose husband Talbert has been working for the past summer.

Russian cattle are being swept away by the plague.

DRIVING THE GOLDEN SPIKE.

Speeches by President Villard, Wm. M. Evarts, Ex-President Billings, and Others.

At about 6:15 p. m., on the 8th inst, the ceremonies of driving the last spike on the Northern Pacific Railroad, connecting St. Paul and Duluth at the eastern terminus with Portland, the western terminus, were held at a place called Gold Spike, fifty-five miles west of Helena, Montana. The occasion was regarded as a remarkable one, and as presaging a prosperous future. All present were impressed at what they beheld. Instead of the wilderness of the Rocky mountains, they beheld a mammoth pavilion capable of seating more than a thousand people, over which floated the national colors of American, German and British nations. In front, reaching to the roadbed was an extensive promenade, skirted by a platform with comfortable seats. To the right was a band stand and on it were seated the Fifth infantry band, who were to entertain them, and who came all the way from Fort Keogh. But even stronger than this evidence of civilization were the scores of vehicles and the hundreds of hardy mountaineers gathered to welcome Henry Villard. As soon as the last of the guests arrived and his party, the ceremonies were opened by President Villard, who divided the attention of the enthusiastic multitude with Gen. Grant, seated on the platform. Mr. Villard spoke for half an hour giving a brief history of the Northern Pacific railroad from its incipancy to its completion, and making honorable mention of all who had been instrumental in building this great trancontinental throughfare. He concluded his remarks amid tremendous applause, and then introduced the Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, the orator of the occasion. Mr. Evarts paid a glowing tribute to the founders of the great work. He said: "in all the long route from St. Paul, to Portland and Puget Sound the work has spoken and will speak the praises of its conception, its projection, its completion, in more impressive tones, and with a juster emphasis, than words can express." His address was long and eloquent, and was well received and heartily applauded. Mr. Evarts was followed by Secretary Teller, who spoke of the great energy and capital required to complete the various transcontinental lines, and the prospective benefits to the nation this enterprise of the Northern Pacific, along whose line of road there would be in a few years 9,000,000 people, could not be called local in its character. It was more than national. It concerned the welfare of other people. It now remains for the managers to justify in the future the wisdom of the government in what it has done and that will be if the policy announced by President Villard is carried out. Secretary Teller was followed by ex-President Billings, Gen. Grant, Sir James Harmon, Von Eisendecker, Dr. Kniss of the Berlin university, the governors of Wisconsin, Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Oregon and Washington territory.

At the conclusion three cheers were given. The foreign guests were then given seats on the platform by the railway, photos were taken of them, Villard and family and the most distinguished Americans. After that a horse that had helped to build the road from its inception was brought upon the platform. Then there was witnessed a most extraordinary spectacle. Three hundred men with brawny arms quickly laid thereon and drove the spikes on the thousand feet of uncompleted track except the last spike. During the progress of the work, which was witnessed by the foreigners with amazement, the band played and the people shouted. When nearly completed a cannon salute was fired by the detachment of the fifth infantry present. The last spike was finally driven home by H. C. Davis, assistant general passenger agent of the road, who drove the first spike on the opening of the road, and this spike was the same one first driven by him. The end was reached as the sun was setting behind the mountains. The enthusiasm of the people, variously estimated at from 3,000 to 5,000, was indescribable. The high reverberation, the mingled sounds of cannon and shouts of men. Thus was brought to a happy conclusion a very remarkable event in American history. The trains were reformed and guests departed, the English and a part of the Americans, including George M. Pullman and Vice President Haines, to the east, the rest west ward to Puget sound.

At St. Paul Private George Cady, of the Emmet battery, with a brass field piece, was on hand at Smith park by 9 o'clock, his gun charged with a five pound blank cartridge. At a later hour an electric wire was inserted into the vent, and this wire connected with a dynamo machine in the telegraph office of the Northern Pacific railroad. An unbroken circuit was completed between Golden Spike, sixty miles west of Helena, Montana, and New York, a total distance of 2,595 miles. The wire was cut at the scene of the day's festivities, 1,215 miles west of St. Paul. One end of the wire was affixed to the silver sledge hammer, the other to the golden spike, and when the first blow was struck, a circuit would be completed, and the blow "ticked" instantaneously in Portland, St. Paul, Chicago, Boston, Buffalo, and New York.

It was expected that the last spike would be driven between the hours of 10 and 12 a. m., but the watchers at the instrument in the Northern Pacific offices in St. Paul, and at the cannon in Smith Park stood at their posts until 6:18 p. m., railway time, when the first "tick" was heard on the instrument which was switched into connection with the cannon. In less than two seconds! Boom! went the gun in Smith park, joyfully pealed the bells, and shrill and deep blew the whistles in the city of St. Paul. The last spike was driven. The Northern Pacific railroad, conceived nineteen years ago, was completed. The great work had come to a successful completion.

Statue of Lafayette in Paris.

The unveiling of the statue of Lafayette took place on the 6th inst., in the presence of an immense crowd, despite a severe rain storm. The streets were decorated with American and French flags, and triumphal arches were erected over the principal streets. Among the distinguished persons present were Messrs. Morton, United States minister at Paris and Sargent, United States minister to Germany. Morel, president of the Lafayette memorial committee, performed the ceremony of unveiling the statue, amid plaudits from the multitude and artillery. Minister Morton, speaking, said he was enforced to be present and assist at this tribute to the memory of Lafayette, as he desired to express the affection felt by the people of the United States for one who, next to Washington, had awakened the gratitude of all American hearts as an ardent lover of liberty. He had advocated the supremacy of law, and his struggle was for the establishment of constitutional freedom. Would that he could now see the noble result of his work. America had attained that prosperity and splendor which Lafayette had predicted, America was never more united than on this occasion; and may the friendship which Washington and Lafayette formed remain forever unbroken between the two republics. Senator Lafayette returned thanks for the honor conferred upon his ancestor.

Greeley's Farm Sold.

The famous farm of Horace Greeley has been sold by Israel E. Haight, trustee, in pursuance of a decree of the supreme court dated June 4, 1883. Horace Greeley, by his will, directed the sale and division of the proceeds among his children. Mrs. Smith, his daughter, who was named as executrix in his will, did not follow out the instructions, and after her death, Gabrielle M. Greeley the surviving daughter brought action against Col. Smith and children to have the estate sold as directed by the will. Only one bid was made. Gabrielle Greeley bought it for $10,000. The property, with the buildings, drainage and cultivation, cost Horace Greeley over $70,000. It comprises over seventy-eight acres. A few neighbors were present prepared to purchase, but would not bid against Miss Greeley.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

MINNESOTA STATE FAIR.

The Exhibition this Year at Owatonna a Credit to the State and Well Patronized by the People.

The state fair opened at Owatonna on Monday of last week, but, as usual, most of the day was occupied in preparations for what was to come. The entries were large and gave assurance that the exhibition would be worthy of public support.

Tuesday—called governor's day—there was an attendance of 6,000 people. Five long tables had been spread and bountifully filled with the good things of life, conspicuous among which was the barbecued ox presented by A. H. Bullis, one of the leading cattle breeders of the state. At the head of the long tables was placed a slightly raised platform and short table, at which was seated Gov. Hubbard, Col. Clark W. Thompson, president of the society, ex-Senator M. S. Wilkinson, ex-Representative Mark H. Dunnell, and several others.

At the conclusion of the banquet, President Thompson arose and in a few words introduced Gov. Hubbard, who was received with applause. After thanking the assemblage for the cordial greeting extended him, the governor proceeded at some length to speak of the benefits to the state of such exhibitions as he had witnessed on the grounds.

There were the tangible, visible and solid evidences of the progress made by Minnesota in every branch of industry. It had been charged that we were boastful and extravagant in our language in regard to our products and capabilities, but he denied the soft impeachment, and in refutation of the same pointed to the bountifully spread tables and the splendid exhibit made of all kinds of products. At the conclusion of the governor's remarks ex-Senator Wilkinson was introduced and made an earnest, eloquent speech laudatory of the farmer and agricultural interests.

Speeches were made by various other gentlemen. The horse show attracted great attention, and if the managers of the State fair had not been able to secure any other attraction beyond the cattle show they certainly would have no reason to complain of the exhibition. The display of Shorthorns, Devons, Holsteins, Hereford's, Jerseys, Polled Angus, etc., is something for the society to be proud of, and proves that the great Northwest is not a whit behind its Eastern neighbors in the matter of fine stock raising.

Col. R. P. McGlincy of Elgin, Ill., secretary of the dairy board of trade of that city and also of the Northwestern Dairymen's association, attended the fair, and speaks in complimentary terms of the cattle exhibits. The races, of course attracted the crowd in the afternoon but do not require special mention.

Wednesday had been set apart as Faribault Day, an the people of that city, to the number of fully 1,000, arrived by special train at an early hour, and were soon thronging all over the grounds. Every regular train brought hundreds of visitors, and by 2 p. m. fully 12,000 people were on the grounds. During the morning there was quite an addition to the stock, machinery and agricultural exhibit, and every department was fully represented. Everything passed off without a single accident or disturbance, and a better natured better behaved, and it may be added, better pleased crowd of 12,000 people probably never met together in Minnesota or any other state than that assembled upon the fair grounds. The line of stabling for cattle, horses, sheep, hogs, etc., extended entirely around the grounds, from the north to the south side of the race course. For a part of the distance the line of stalls was double. The arrangements for exhibiting the stock was very convenient, both for exhibitors and visitors. About midway of the grounds was located the machinery exhibit, which was quite extensive.

The main hall or exposition building was situated in the center of the grounds. It was two stories high, and its size is 72 by 140 feet. Just below the exposition building was the grand stand or amphitheater, 700 feet long, with a seating capacity of 3,000. The display of blooded cattle was the largest collection of valuable animals ever seen in Minnesota, and the same may be said of horses. The display of sheep and hogs was fair. It was a very enjoyable day to visitors and all went away satisfied and in good humor.

Thursday was another gala day, and 12,000 visitors were present, including distinguished people from all parts of the state with a sprinkling from Wisconsin and Iowa. Notwithstanding the immense crowd and the excitement incident to such an occasion there was not a single drunken man in the crowd and not a single case of pocket picking or crookedness.

Some of the exhibitors and friends of the secretary, Mr. R. C. Judson, took this occasion to express their appreciation of the kindness and courtesy he had shown them, by presenting him with a magnificent set of silverware costing $150.

A set of solid silver knives and forks was also given to Mr. J. T. Howe, the superintendent of machinery department, for his constant attention to their wants.

Friday was gloomy overhead and the attendance was not so large as on previous days. The judges in the different divisions were hard at work and completed their labors. Financially the fair was a success, and has demonstrated that Owatonna is a good point at which to hold the state fair. Its citizens have labored faithfully and well, at great personal sacrifice and expense, to make the twenty-fifth annual exhibition creditable to the state, against untold circumstances, over which they could have no control.

Twice were the buildings and sheds destroyed or injured by the elements, yet they succeeded in making all the necessary provisions for the largest and best exhibit ever given in the state. Another year, under more propitious circumstances and the added knowledge of what is necessary for the convenience of so important a display, there is every reason to believe that the twenty-sixth annual fair will be still more successful. Hon. Clark W. Thompson the president, and Mr. Judson, the secretary of the society, are entitled to much credit, and are very popular with exhibitors.

State Medical Examining Board.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, STILLWATER, Minn., Sept. 5, 1883.—In accordance with Section 2 of "An act to regulate the practice of medicine in the State of Minnesota," approved March 6, 1883, notice is hereby given that a meeting of the board appointed by said act will be held at the capitol in St Paul, beginning on the 11th day of October, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., for examination of applicants for license to practice medicine in Minnesota, and also to receive and examine the duly verified diplomas of the graduates of "legally chartered medical institutions in good standing," practicing in Minnesota.

["Any person shall be regarded as practicing medicine within the meaning of this act who shall profess publicly to be a physician and to prescribe for the sick, or who shall affix to his name the letters M. D."—Section 10.] Applications for certificates and examinations, and diplomas for verification, may be sent by mail, or by express prepaid, to the secretary as below, or presented at said meeting.

P. H. MILLARD, M. D.,
Secretary State Medical Examining Board,
Stillwater, Minn.

The wheat house of W. Ehle, at Morristown, operated by S. M. West, was burned on the 6th inst. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. The building was insured for $800 in the Rhode Island Underwriters' association. There was 1,000 bushels of wheat in the elevator, fully insured.

Articles of incorporation of the St. Cloud Electric Light and Power company have been filled with the secretary of state. The corporation begins Sept. 1 and continues for thirty years. The limit of indebtedness is fixed at $10,000. J. H. Woolsey, F. H. Dam, L. A. Evans, J. P. Wilson and Lewis Clark are named as the first board of directors.

The Waseca postoffice was broken into on the 6th inst., and an attempt made to blow open the safe by drilling a hole through the door. A broken drill found in the hole probably accounts for the failure. About $450 in stamps and some cash were in the safe at the time. There is no clue to the perpetrators.

Biennial Elections.

Following are the constitutional amendments to be voted on this fall by the electors of Minnesota:

CHAPTER I.

An act proposing an amendment to section five (5) of article five (5) of the constitution of this State relating to the executive department.

Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. That the following amendment of section five (5) of article five (5) of the constitution of this State shall be proposed to the people of said State, that is to say that said section five (5) be amended so as to read as follows:

Sec 5. The official term of the secretary of state, treasurer and attorney general shall be two (2) years. The official term of the state auditor shall be four (4) years, and each shall continue in office until his successor shall have been elected and qualified. The further duties and the salaries of said executive officers shall each be prescribed by law.

Sec. 2. This proposed amendment shall be submitted to the people of the State for their approval or rejection at the general election occurring after the passage of this act, and the qualified electors of the State, in their respective districts, may at such election vote by ballot for or against said amendment, and the returns thereof shall be made and certified within the time, and such votes canvassed and the result thereof declared, in the manner provided by law with reference to election of members of congress; and if it shall appear thereupon that a majority of the electors present and voting for or against the proposed amendment to the constitution as provided in the next section, have voted in favor of the same, then the governor shall make proclamation thereof, and such amendment shall thereupon take effect and be in force as a part of the constitution.

Sec. 3. The ballots used at such election by electors voting in favor of this amendment shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed, thereupon the following words: "Amendment of section five (5) of article five (5) of the constitution—Yes."

The ballots used by such electors voting against said amendment shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed, thereupon the following words: "Amendment of section five (5) of article five (5) of the constitution—No."

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

CHAPTER II.

An act proposing an amendment to article seven (7) of the constitution of this State by adding a section thereto, to be termed section nine (9), relating to elective franchise.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1.—The following amendment to article seven (7) of the constitution of the State of Minnesota, which amendment shall be termed section nine (9) of said article, is hereby proposed to the people of said State for their approval or rejection; which section shall read as follows:

Section 9. The official year for the State of Minnesota shall commence on the first Monday in January in each year, and all terms of office shall terminate at that time; and the general election shall be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November. The first general election for State and county officers, except judicial officers, after the adoption of this amendment, shall be held in the year one thousand, eight hundred and eighty-four (1884), and thereafter the general election shall be held bi-annually. All State, county or other officers elected at any general election, whose terms of office would otherwise expire on the first Monday of January, A. D., one thousand, eight hundred and eighty-six (1886), shall hold and continue in such office, respectively, until the first Monday in January, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven (1887).

Sec. 2. This proposed amendment shall be submitted to the people of said State for their approval or rejection at the next general election for the year A. D. one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three (1883), and each of the legal voters of said State may at said election vote by ballot for or against said amendment, and the returns thereof shall be made and certified and such votes canvassed, and the results thereof declared in the manner provided by law for the returning, certifying and canvassing votes at general elections for State officers, and declaring the results thereof; and if it shall appear therefrom that a majority of the voters present and voting at such election upon said amendment have voted in favor of the same, then immediately after that result shall have been ascertained the governor shall make proclamation thereof, and said amendment shall therefrom take effect and be in force as a part of said constitution.

Sec. 3. The ballots used at said election by those voting in favor of said amendment shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed thereon, "Amendment to article seven of the constitution—Yes." And the ballots used by those voting against said amendment shall have thereon "Amendment to article seven of the constitution—No." And such ballots may be attached to and be a part of the general ticket voted at said election.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

CHAPTER 3.

An act proposing amendments to secs. two (2), three (3), and four (4), of art. six (6), of the constitution of this State, relating to the judiciary.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Minnesota:

Section 1. The following amendments to secs. two (2), three (3), and four (4), of art. six (6), of the constitution of this State, are hereby proposed for publication and approval or rejection by the people, in accordance with sec. 1, art. 14 of the constitution, that is to say:

First—That sec. two (2) of said article be amended by striking out the word "three" where it occurs in said section and inserting in lieu thereof the word "four."

Second—That sec. three (3) of said article be amended by striking out the word "seven" where it occurs in said section and inserting in lieu thereof the word "six."

Third—That section four (4) of said article be amended by striking out the word "seven" where it occurs in said section and inserting in lieu thereof the word "six."

Sec. 2. These proposed amendments shall be submitted to the people for their approval or rejection at the general election for the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three (1883), and each of the legal voters of the State, in their respective districts, may, at such election vote by ballot for or against such amendments, and the returns thereof shall be made and certified, and such votes canvassed and the result thereof declared in the manner provided by law for returning, certifying and canvassing votes at general elections for State officers, and declaring the result thereof; and if it shall appear therefrom that a majority of voters present and voting at such elections upon such amendment or amendments shall have voted in favor of the same or either of them, then within three (3) days after that result shall have been ascertained and declared, the governor shall make proclamation thereof, and such amendment or amendments as shall have received a majority of the votes aforesaid, shall thereupon take effect and be in force as a part of the constitution.

Sec. 3. The voters voting in favor of said amendment to sec. two (2) of said article at said election shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed, upon their ballots at said election the following words: "Amendment to section two of article six of the constitution, relating to term of office of clerk of supreme court—Yes." And the ballots used at such election by those voting against said amendment to sec. two (2) of article six (6) of the constitution shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed, on their face the following words: "Amendment to sec. two of article six of the constitution, relating to term of office of clerk of supreme court—No."

Sec. 4. The voters voting in favor of said amendment to section three of said article shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed upon their ballots at said election the following words: "Amendment to section three of article six of the constitution, relating to term of office of judges of the supreme court—Yes." And the ballots used at such election by those voting against said amendment to section three of said article, shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed on their face the following words: "Amendment to section three of article six of the constitution, relating to term of office of judges of the supreme court—No."

Sec. 5. The voters voting in favor of said amendment to section four of said article, shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed upon their ballots at said election, the following words: "Amendment to section four of article six of the constitution, relating to term of office of judges of the district court—Yes." And the ballots used at such election by those voting against said amendment to section four of article six of the constitution, shall have written or printed, or partly written and partly printed on their face the following words: "Amendment to section four of article six of the constitution, relating to term of office of judges of the district court—No."

Sec. 6. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 1, 1883.

Oliver Gibbs, Jr., of Lake City, secretary of the State Horticultural society, has gone with a collection of Minnesota fruits for exhibition at the meeting of the American Pomological society, which takes place in Philadelphia on the 12th instant. Included in the collection are four barrels of apples and thirty varieties of grapes. Underwood & Emery, proprietors of the Jewell nursery here, contribute, among other things, a barrel each of Duchess and Wealthy apples to place at the head of the display.

Henry Hanson was captured while in the act of burglarizing J. H. B. Beebe's house in St Paul, on the 9th inst.

The residence of John Campbell, corner of Lake avenue and First street, Duluth, was set on fire recently. It is supposed by tramps who were sleeping in an open space under an outhouse. The flames were extinguished before much damage was done.

Mr. John Simpleton, one of Dubuque earliest and most esteemed citizens, died a that city Sept. 6th aged seventy-five years

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Propricor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 30	18 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	[illegible]	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	00 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

FAIR NOTES.

The Polk County Fair opened auspiciously on Tuesday, the weather being all that could be desired. The day was spent in receiving and arranging exhibits and little was done in the way of amusements; however, the receipts of the day, we are told, amounted to $700 On Wednesday morning, bright and early, the gates were opened and the people began to throng the grounds and the fun commenced in earnest. Base ball and racing was the order of the day. Our reporter was early on the grounds in order to make the grand rounds before the crush and jam attendant upon a great crowd should come. Commencing at Agricultural Hall he wended his way through the grand display of the Golden No. 1 Hard in the sheaf and in the half bushel, and the display of oats and barley that cannot be beat in any country. In the vegetable kingdom there were mammoth potatoes, (the Beauty of Hebron leading the display,) turnips as big as a bushel basket or smaller; beets, that beat all creation and the Devils Lake; onions, large and strong enough to draw tears of compassion from the eyes of the strongest; carrots of mammoth size; beans that all who have bean there will admit are the boss; Kohl rabbi, cauliflowers and cabbages to beat the Dutch; watermelons that make one's mouth water unavailingly; celery such as you always read about but seldom see, and, in fact, a fine display of everything in the vegetable kingdom that can be raised in this climate, not to forget the graceful tomato, which blushed in beauty and great profusion, abundantly proving that Polk County can get there every time. Having spent considerable time profitably in Agricultural Hall our reporter left that bee hive of industry wherein are collected the fruits of a summer's toil, but not before he had gazed upon the exhibit made by our nurseryman, Mr. F. T. Haseltine, which is a large and fine one, reflecting great credit upon that enterprising gentleman. Notable among this collection was a fine large crab-apple tree, with several apples hanging on it which showed a thrifty and vigorous growth. This tree was raised from a seedling in the home nursery in Crookston. His rhubarb display was a magnificent one. Passing out of Agricultural hall our reporter next entered the art gallery from the south. On the left was Charlie Davis' display of musical instruments, and sewing machines; next comes Lambert and Mathews with a fine display of furniture; then the C. O. D. store demands the attention of all, next is the display of Dyer & Howard's musical instruments of which C. A. Davis is agent; Forsberg & Kertson made a fine display from their photographic gallery which is much admired and is worthy of it. Then the eye rests upon a little darling of a coal oil stove, and another stove that is not a coal oil stove, displayed by E. M. Walsh; next in order is E. M. Walsh's sewing machines, one of which is operated by a blind lady, a graduate of the Iowa State Institute, at Kenton, Ioa; It is really wonderful to see this lady manipulate the sewing machine. She does it apparently as well as though she could see perfectly and it would be hard for one to detect her sad calamity by simply watching her work if he were not to see her eyes. Passing on from the fine display made by E. M. Walsh one encounters the organs and pianos entered by H. A. Dusso which are truly creditable and make a fine display. After an interesting survey of the art gallery and seeing many things that can not be mentioned from the simple fact that the owner's name did not appear, our reporter left the Art Gallery and entered Floral Hall to examine, criticise and find fault with the display made by the ladies and here he was completely at sea. Amid the multiplicity of lovely objects that met his eye he found not one that he could pick a flaw with and to tell the honest truth was not sufficiently posted in the mysteries of such fine arts to be able to criticise at all. Mark Twain once said that to be able to write intelligibly upon any topic he must know simply nothing about it—i. e. the less he knew about it the better he could write it up, but then, Mark Twain never saw the beautiful display our ladies have made and as we are not Mark Twain we had better let up before we get into an inextricable tangle. Suffice it to say that our reporter was fully satisfied with the display the ladies have made. Once more outside, we went for the cattle, and sheep and the hog pens, and right here we would like to remark that the idea of having an exhibit and no name that a fellow can see to find out who owns anything is reprehensible. We saw some fine colts, and some fine Alderney, Durhams and other breeds, but we can't say much about them as we found no one to interview. In machinery hall we found a magnificent display of nice buggies, carriages, wagons and farm machinery from the McKinnon Bros., establishment. Their goods are No. 1 and warranted. A. N. Hopkins & Co., exhibit a fine lot of buggies and carriages from the Newark Manufacturing Co's works, of Newark N. Y. The spokes, felloes and ather wood-work used in the construction of these buggies are of second-growth hickory and fully warranted. The New Era grader company shows a sample grader and ditcher. The Deering Company's agent has a self-binder and the Plano folks show one of their machines. This much of the great show our reporter was enabled to learn without being importunate. We could suggest an improvement in the manner of conducting these exhibits which would be to have some one in attendance, or in lieu of that a card stating owner's name and other facts which exhibitors like to have known.

MINOR NOTES.

The Crookston base-ball club got rather badly beaten by the Grand Forks club—11 to 3. It should be stated, however that our club has but recently organized and have had but little practice.

Warninger's little bay got away with the Ellis horse in the trotting match.

The wheel of fortune seems to be doing a rushing business on the grounds.

You can get a splendid dinner on the grounds at the Catholic Ladies' Restaurant.

Billy Adams, of St. Vincent, an old-timer, is taking in the fair.

The Grand Forks train on Wednesday brought in crowds for the fair.

Jim Grey, of Fergus Falls is on the grounds daily.

Jim Waring lost a wagon-tire and side tracked his lead near the fair grounds. No one hurt and all happy.

The chief attraction of Forsberg & Kertson's display is Tom Morris' picture. "None see it but to love it none mention but to praise!"

Mr. Kennedy, formerly of Kennedy & Steege, is on the grounds this week.

Henry Steege exhibits a threshing crew in full blast, threshing oats. This exhibit is in a field adjoining the fair grounds however.

A ripple of excitement appeared on Wednesday eve but did not pan out. It took place on the base ball ground near the judges stand.

The grand stand is filled daily.

To morrow is the big day. Dont fail to get there.

The best of order is preserved on the grounds.

G. M. Barber's horse took the cake in the 2:50 trot on Wednesday.

Papin, the milk-man got away with the running race on Wednesday.

The call-bell at the judges stand could not stand the pressure and broke on Wednesday. It was suspended from the railing by a string and made to do its duty which it does in a very much cracked voice.

The track is in excellent condition and the horses can show up to excellent advantage.

The equestrienne ten mile race occurs to-morrow, (Friday.)

County News.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Times.

Last week Mr. Emerson lost a little girl with diphtheria. His remaining two children who were suffering from the same disease are on the road to recovery.

Mr. Harris, assisted by Mr. Kennedy and others, built a house in three days and on the third day, the family moved in.

Postmaster Burkee received a letter Thursday night from the Postoffice Department at Washington, announcing that the contract for carrying the mail to and from this place is let to the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad company.

At the special meeting in District No. 102, it was voted to issue two thousand dollar bonds for building and furn'shing a school house. The town site company gave block twenty-two as a school house site. The house will be erected as soon as possible.

Mr. McClaren is the gentleman who now has charge of a crew of men building the new elevator or grain house at this place. The size of the structure is forty by sixty feet, with a capacity of holding fifteen thousand bushels of grain. It is owned and will be managed by a stock company, of which Mr. Sterrit, formerly of the firm of Childs, Sterrit & Hill. is the business manager.

Old But Good.

An editor in Chicago recently ordered a pair of trowsers from the tailor. On trying them on they proved to be several inches too long. It being late on Saturday night, the tailor shop was closed, and the editor took the trowsers to his wife, and asked her to cut them off and hem them over. The good lady, whose dinner had, perhaps, disagreed with her, brusquely refused. The same result followed on application to the wife's sister and the eldest daughter, but before bedtime the wife, relenting, took the pants and, cutting off six inches from the legs, hemmed then up nicely and restored them to the closet. Half an hour later her daughter, seized with compunction for her unfilial conduct, took the trowsers, and cutting off six inches, hemmed and replaced them. Finally the sister-in-law felt the pangs of conscience, and she, too, performed an additional surgical operation on the garment. When the editor appeared at breakfast on Sunday, the family thought a Highland chieftain had arrived.

What Does It Profit.

Minneapolis Weekly.

Mr. Judah P. Benjamin has now, at upwards of seventy, retired from the practice of law in England where he took refuge, a penniless, briefless advocate, at the downfall of the southern confederacy, he himself having been one of the main pillars of the giddy structure. His English law practice has brought him a very large fortune. He avers that his sole object during his life in England has been to make money, that he has toiled early and late denying himself rest or recreation, setting aside all consideration of a personal or social nature. Now that the money is earned with which to enjoy life, and the burden of work is laid down, he may have rest in fullest measure, but he finds himself afflicted with an incurable heart disease liable to prove fatal at any moment.

Mr. Benjamin's experience is but another warning against overwork against placing one's sole earthly happiness in money-getting. Life and health are so uncertain that the true wisdom lies in enjoying the good things of this world as one goes along. And the world offers things incomparably better than money, which amassed beyond a certain limit is nothing but vexation and embarrassment, The golden mean, here as elsewhere, is the best. Enough is as good as a feast.

"Champagne is said to be slowly going out of fashion," says an exchange. Yes; its disappearance has frequently been noticed.

Young man, read this to your girl: An analysis of drug store soda water showed it to be dangerously impregnated with copper and lead.

A middle-sized boy writing a composition on "Extremes, remarked that "we should endeavor to avoid extremes, especially those of wasps and bees."

"Walk slower, papa," cried the little girl whose short steps were no match for the strides of her masculine progenitor; "can't you go nice and slow like a policeman.

TOM MORRIS,

—THE—

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormick Machinery,

TWINE BINDERS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth

Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON& CO.,

Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots.	
" 18. 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

GRAND CLOSING OUT SALE!

Closing out SUMMER GOODS to make room for Fall and Winter Stock.

Great Bargains.

CALL EARLY

AT THE

Great BANKRUPT Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Sts.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Deliveredto any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorite Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [23-tf

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

A. A. JUST, M. D,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

O. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY CROOKSTON

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

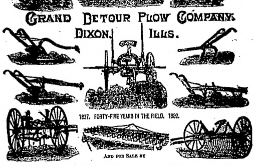

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY,
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings,and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY,

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of businrss. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, SEPT. 13.

LOCAL NEWS.

A sharp frost on Friday night.

Dave Williams wouldn't be a Mormon under any consideration.

At Fort Totten last Thursday night some of our boys were put into the guardhouse—to sleep.

M. E. Filiatrault commenced threshing his grain last week and we are told that it is yielding 23 bushels per acre.

Simmons' dray team took a lively spin around the city on Saturday and and landed in safety doing but little damage.

Our former fellow-towns man, John Weeks, boarded the excurson train at Lakota and went along with the jolly crowd.

The conductors were indefatigable in there attentions to their guest, ever watchful to see that they were comfortable and happy.

Mr. George, of Medical Hall lost his hat on the excursion and had to borrow one from a friend which fitted him as well as a bushel basket would have done.

John McLean is a singer. It came out on the excursion. His voice is sweeter than a bull-frog's and he can get nearer to a tune than the melodious mule—a little.

Several of Warren's prominent citizens took in the conductors excursion among whom were Ethan Allen, A. E. Flint, J. B. Titus, E. W. Rossman and I L. Holley.

At Larimore last week we met our old friend L. N. Ashem, formerly traveling agent for the Fargo Argus. L. N. is now in the machine business and is having a good trade.

Large quantities of grain have gone into the stack this week, the humming threshing machine is pounding out the No. 1 Hard and the fall plowing is getting along lively,

The Devils Lake country is a great country for ducks. Hundreds of them were seen upon every pond of water along the route and there were thousands upon the lake.

Our Polk County crops, compared with what we saw enroute to Devils Lake are the best in the Northwest. If one wants to be perfectly satisfied with this county he should make that trip and see the thin display.

An attempt was made last Thursday night to burn the Devils Lake bank and Lake View hotel but the fire was discovered in time to prevent a disastrous conflagration. Those fire bugs ought to be shot down on sight.

An incipient blaze was discovered in Max Ericsson's barn last Friday just in time to be extinguished before it could get beyond control. Some urchins, playing with matches came near having more fun than they bargained for.

Mr. P. E. Thompson, the postmaster at Barnesville came up to take in the excursion. Mr. Thompson is a flourishing merchant and owns a large share of the town-site of Barnsville. If you want to buy valuable property cheap write to him for his prices for city lots

Our band covered themselves all over with glory (and dust) while on the excursion. They received many compliments for their excellent playing and well deserved them all. That reminds us that they really ought to have a fine uniform and it would be a handsome thing for the city to do to buy and present them suitable uniforms.

Dune Morris tried to dive through his hat—that nice shiny plug. But it was in a good cause. He was trying to rescue the passengers on the little tug, bringing them to the big steamer when, as the scow come near, the waves gave her a toss against the boat which caused Dune to pitch into the hurricane deck, mashing that plug hat as flat as a pancake. Dune spoiled that hat but has the consciousness of having nobly done his duty as a wrecker.

Mr. Knute Tedmanson, of Maple Lake was in the city on Saturday last. He brought along a few cheeses which he has made this summer and a sample which he left at the JOURNAL office convinces us that good cheese can be made in this country and that he knows how to make 'em. Mr. T. is an old hand at the business and he talks of putting up a cheese factory up at Maple Lake just as soon as there are cows enough up there to run it.

Notice.

I desire to inform the public that although the firm of Haseltine Bros., has dissolved, I shall continue the nursery business on the old grounds, in Crookston, Minn. That E. W. Haseltine who has been one of the firm has his share of nursery stock growing on my grounds in Crookston which he is selling out, but has no nursery as he has stated in his advertisement. All orders sent to my address will be promptly filled. Correspondence solicited.

Most Respectfully,

[20-tf] F. T. HASELTINE.

Taken Up.

Came into my enclosure Thursday September 6th, one roan pony, four white feet, white face, about 7 or 8 years old. The owner is requested to call at Schrader's Livery stable, Crookston, prove property and take her away.

DAMON DODGE,

[20-22] Town of Liberty, Polk Co.

The Conductors' Excursion.

The first annual excursion of Maxwell Division No. 75, which was given on Thursday last, was a grand success in every particular. The train, consisting of seven coaches and a baggage coach, left this city about 6 o'clock a. m., well loaded with the guests of the jolly conductors. After the train had left Mallory we counted noses to see how many were on board and found that there were 200. Arriving at Grand Forks four more coaches were added to accommodate the crowd awaiting at the depot and those who might get on at stations further west. We were informed that something over 200 people, including the cadet band in full uniform got on. At every station along the route the party received accessions to their numbers until, when the train reached Devils Lake City fully 500 people were on board. A short stay was made in the city to allow those who felt so inclined to get dinner and then all who possessed sufficient sand to brave the possibilities of a rough lake got on board the little steamer Minnie H. and steamed away for Fort Totten. Arriving at that place in safety the party disembarked and went up to the soldiers quarters, which we found to be comfortable stone and brick buildings about two stories high, built to form a large square. This is the headquarters of the Indian Reservation and the Indian agent has a comfortable residence near the soldiers' quarters. After viewing every point of interest and listening to an eloquent speech delivered by Judge Cox, of Grand Forks, the party re-embarked and then it was learned that owing to an accident that had happened to the boat, it was impossible to return to Devils' Lake City that night and the prospect of remaining on the boat during a long cheerless night was anything but cheering. In this dilemma the Indian Agent came to the rescue and offered to furnish comfortable quarters for the ladies who were escorted up to the chapel given a blanket apiece and told to bunk down on the floor and be happy. A fire was built in the great stove and everything made as comfortable as possible. The gentlemen, composing the party then went skirmishing about among the soldiers and most of them were handsomely provided for, though some of them preferred to stay upon the boat and did so. In the morning, everything having been repaired the little Minnie H. steamed back to Devils Lake City where an elegant repast, given by the conductors to their guests awaited the excursionists at the Benham house and it is quite needless to say that it was heartily enjoyed by one and all as only hungry mortals know how. At 11 a. m. "All Aboard" was shouted and the train left for home which place, for those who live in Crookston, was reached at about 6 p. m. One drawback, when the lake was reached prevented many from seeing much of the scenery. It was so cold and windy that most were obliged to remain in the cabin and those who did seek the decks did so at the expense of personal comfort. The lake is a pretty body of water but being pretty salt its waters are good for little else than to look at and navigate boats upon. Devils Lake City has grown quite rapidly and is quite a town. The land around is stony and sandy and looks too light to be a successful wheat country. The citizens, however, seem to feel perfect confidence in the greatness of the future of their country and we are perfectly willing that they should. Between Grand Forks and Bartlett there are some pretty good crops, notably around Larimore at which place we met the Hon. Theodore Holton, formerly a member of the Minnesota Legislature, from Becker County who is in the machine business. He told us that he had sold this season 63 Plano self-binders and that the several firms there had done equally as well. He said that wheat was turning out splendidly and thought it was not wild to estimate the total yield at 20 bushels per acre. The crops all along the route look fair but do not begin to compare with the Polk County crops. The conductors did their best to entertain their guests and succeeded so well that everybody wore a pleased and happy expression even under the rather trying state of things at Fort Totten and all returned well pleased with the trip and the splendid manner in which they had been entertained. All honor to Maxwell Division No. 75 long may it wave and may we all be there to see and enjoy the time of their second annual excursion.

Another Appearance.

On Saturday night last W. R. Brooks, of Phelps, N. Y., discovered a singular object in the constellation of Draco. He was not certain as to its real character, but on Monday night Prof. Lewis Swift, Director of the Warner Observatory at Rochester, N. Y., verified it by means of the large Warner telescope as being a comet. It is quite large nearly round and moving slowly westward. Mr. Brooks received a special prize of $250 from Mr. Warner some two months since, and if there is no prior claimant will be entitled to the $200 prize on the present discovery.

Herald, Grand Forks:—Last evening between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock a most beautiful mirage was to be seen from town. Farm houses and trees lying some five miles distant from us were made to appear as if one-tenth that distance. The home of Timothy Sullivan, some three miles away, was brought so near that the inmates were plainly seen through the windows taking their evening meal—and by the way, they seemed to enjoy it, too.

The St. Hilaire Spectator takes the JOURNAL to task because, in our issue of August 30th we noticed the townsite fight going on up there and remarked that the Times said that the Crocker & Cundy addition was busted. The Spectator says that we do an act of injustice to the proprietors but gives us the credit of being honest about it, simply being misled. Then the Spectator indulges in a long tirade of abuse against the Times man, Mr. Steenerson which is none of our business and after that says that the Addition is all solid yet. Well, we are truly glad of that for Mr. Crocker (the only member of the firm with whom we are acquainted) is a friend of ours, one whom we should be loth to see lose big money on his investment up there and we are sorry to see a red-hot town-site fight inaugurated in the start as it will hurt the interests of the village as a whole, and brother McKenzie may risk his bottom dollar that the JOURNAL does not crave a hand in the fight pro or con either to the injury or interest of either part or any individual member thereof. What we said was simply intended as a matter of news, and was, we think drawn very mildly. In concluding its article the Spectator says:

> Let us say in conclusion that Crocker, Cundy & Nelson's addition to St. Hilaire was never in a more prosperous condition than it is at present. The only building empty is the saloon building just vacated by C. C. Utzinger. Several new buildings are in course of erection and all the business men in town are doing a good trade and are perfectly satisfied with their location. We trust the JOURNAL will look this matter up and after satisfying itself that it had been led astray will take the first opportunity of correcting any erroneous impressions which may have been left in the minds of its many readers by the reading of the above item.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Sept. 18th, 1883, viz: TAGER NILSEN, Pre. D. S., No. 7,085, for the nw¼ S. 12, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans Anderson, A. Foss, Angus N. Nilson M. Anderson, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[15-20] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 11th, 1883, viz: ALBENI BENOIT, Pre. D. S., No. 6,541, for the se¼, S. 32, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Edward Beaudette, Alexander Beaudette, Stanislas Page and Trussaint Page, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[18-23] JOHN CROMB, Register.

[First Insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and sixty-three and 61-100 dollars ($363 61-100) which is claimed to due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Togue Bantain and Marcelline Bantain, his wife, to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank, of Minneapolis bearing date the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of December, A. D. 1880, at 3:30 o'clock p. m. in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 391, 392, 393 and 394. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of three hundred ($300 00-100) dollars due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the pryment interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of nine and 95-100 ($9.95) dollars were paid by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September, 1882; wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section twenty-four (24) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty-six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D, 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st. A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First Insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and eighty-five and 83-100 dollars ($485 83 100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Prospre Gaury (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eighth day of December, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the eighth day of December, A. D. 1880, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on pages 350, 351 and 352. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of four hundred ($400.00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum. Wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, And no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section six (6) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty seven and 41-100 (167 41-100) acres (more or less) according to United States government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, D. T.

[47-tf]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and forty-seven and 08-100 dollars, ($547.08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Alleyn T. Moore (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 2:50 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 57, 58 and 59. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred ($500 00-100) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum; wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section four (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) Range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank, of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-29]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and seventy-nine and six one hundredths dollars, ($579 06-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Charles Benoit and Matilda Benoit, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the eleventh day of March A. D. 1881, at 4:25 o'clock p. m., in book "D" of Mortgages, on pages 232, 233 and 234. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of five hundred dollars ($500 00-100) due in five years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of eight and ninety-nine one hundredths dollars ($8 99-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein on the fifth day of September 1882. Wherefore, in accordance with the terms of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) Section fourteen (14) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) Range forty six (46,) containing one hundred and sixty acres (160) (more or less) according to the government survey, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes paid on said premises, and the attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and sixty-seven and 71-100 dollars ($467 71-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Michael Schiltz (a single man) to the Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the nineteenth day of December, A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the twenty-sixth day of January, A. D. 1882, at 3:10 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 108, 109 and 110. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of four hundred and twenty-five ($425 00) dollars, due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum. Wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage, the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately; and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of section twenty-two (22) Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) Range forty-six (46) containing one hundred and sixty acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county and State, on the fifteenth day of September, A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney. [14-20]

[First insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred and seventy-four and thirteen-one hundredths dollars, ($474 13-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Edward Brown, (a single man,) to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the ninth day of February, A. D. 1881, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1881, at 10:10 o'clock a. m., in book "D" of mortgages on pages 256, 257 and 258. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of four hundred dollars ($400) due in two years from date thereof with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of said sum, and of interest thereon, and also in the payment of taxes on said mortgaged premises, which taxes, to the amount of thirteen and eighty-one one hundredths dollars ($13 81-100) were paid by the mortgagee herein, and said taxes are, by the terms of said mortgage, an additional lein on the premises thereby conveyed, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northwest quarter (nw¼) of Section thirty-one (31) Township one hundred and [illegible]

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

New York Store!

UNDERWEAR, - - - For Ladies.
UNDERWEAR, - - - For Misses.
UNDERWEAR, - - - For Girls.
UNDERWEAR, - - - For Boys.
UNDERWEAR, - - - For Men.
UNDERWEAR. - For Everybody.

Ladies' Flannel Suitings.
Black and Colored Silks.
The best assortment in Flannels.

--- CARPETS ---

in Great Variety. An Inspection Solicited.

New York Store,
NEXT TO CITY HALL.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.,

Handle the Celebrated
Newark Valley Wagon Co's Goods.
THE WOOD-WORK
In these Carriages and Buggies
Is of the best
SECOND GROWTH HICKORY.
Every Carriage, Buggy or Wagon
Fully Warranted One Year!

If you want anything in the line of a single or double buggy or carriage call and see our stock at the red warehouse opposite the Sherman House, on Front Street, Crookston, Minn. Prices Reasonable.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.

Bargains! Bargains!

IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts,
Hosiery, Etc.
Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.
One Price Clothing House
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

CITY PAINT SHOP.
W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

JOHN KNUPPE,
AGENT FOR
RAILROAD LANS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicini- are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examing my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn,

DR. A. NELSON.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 3, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON - MINN

[First Insertion August 2d, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and forty-one and eight one-hundredths dollars, ($341 08-100) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Joseph Labounta and Sarah Labounta, his wife, to The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, bearing date the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the twenty-third day of January A. D. 1882, at 12 o'clock m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 92, 93 and 94. Said mortgage conveyed the real estate hereinafter described to secure the payment of three hundred dollars ($300.) due in five years, with interest at the rate of nine per cent per annum, payable semi annually, and default has been made in the payment of interest on said sum, wherefore, in accordance with the provisions of said mortgage the whole principal sum secured thereby, together with the interest thereon accrued, is hereby declared to be due and payable immediately, and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼.) of Section twenty (20.) Township one hundred and fifty-three (153.) Range forty-five (45.) containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres (more or less) according to the United States government survey thereof, which land is situate in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1883, at 9:15 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated August 1st, A. D. 1883.

The Farmers and Mechanics Savings Bank of Minneapolis, Mortgagee.

[14-20] EDWARD M. JOHNSON, Attorney.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of nine hundred and ninety-nine and 42-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, executed and delivered by William M. Heney (a single man) to Ozora P. Stearns, bearing date the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, at 6 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 428. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, due in two years, with interest at ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum, with interest, and no action at law or otherwise having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the southwest quarter of section numbered nine (9) and the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section numbered eight, (8) and lot numbered one (1) in section numbered seventeen, all in township numbered one hundred and fifty (150) of range numbered forty-eight (48) and in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging: which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and State, on the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and an attorney's fee as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 11th, 1883.

OZORA P. STEARNS, Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. [16-22]

E. D. SCHRADER

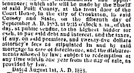

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers, or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER.

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.
VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1883. NO. 21

DR. HALE, of Edinburgh,

Editor of

"Health and Home"

Is Prepared to Receive a Few Patients troubled with

Chronic OR Nervous Maladies

At his office, Room 29, in the

LINTON HOUSE, - Crookston, Minnesota,

Until Saturday Noon, Sept. 29th, 1883.

DR. HALE has for many years made a specialty of three classes of chronic ailments, viz: "Diseases of the Throat and Lungs," "Diseases of Women," and "Diseases of Men." Being an Eclectic Physician, the Dr. administers no mercury, zinc, lead or other nauseous or mineral drugs. His treatment consists wholly in the use of 'vegetable remedies, and he Guarantees a Cure in every case he undertakes.

Diseases of Throat and Lungs.

Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption, which destroy more lives than all other ailments combined, succumb almost miraculously under Dr. Hale's vegetable treatment. To the pale and emaciated, to those whose lungs are being eaten away by a destructive ulceration, and to those whose violent coughing, profuse expectoration, and sleepless nights, which make life to be more of a curse than a blessing—to all such, Dr. Hale can give immediate relief, and, with a short course of treatment, can effect a radical and permanent cure.

CATARRH

For the benefit of those who are now free from the more serious stages of this disease and to prevent them becoming so afflicted, the following primary symptoms are given, in hopes that the reader will be able to discern the commencement of this life-destroying malady, and thus avert its consequences: Cold in the head, frequent sneezing, pain across the temples, a watery discharge from the nostrils, hawking and raising of little offensive crusts of mucus, a continuous dropping of mucus into the throat, difficulty of breathing and speaking, dullness, and impairment of the senses of hearing, taste and smell. These are the earliest symptoms of this disease, and if the sufferer will attend to them when they first make their appearance, it will cause a saving of many dollars, and save many from a premature grave.

CONSUMPTION.

If the Catarrh, has been neglected, or as is very often the case, received improper treatment, Consumption will be the result; and that, as a rule, means death! Notwithstanding the prevalence of the idea that "Consumption is incurable," Dr. Hale will undertake to cure all cases of Consumption in its first stages. Many think they have Consumption when they have not; many believe they are incurable when they are not; and many die when they should not. Dr. Hale can detect the slightest Disease of the Chest and Lungs, or any internal organ at the first examination, and tells the patient frankly whether the case is incurable or not, and under no circumstances will the Dr. undertake a case unless he can guarantee a cure.

Diseases of Women.

Ladies whose cases have been given up as incurable, are earnestly requested to call upon Dr. Hale. His many years of experience have taught him that there is no ailment peculiar to the uterine system which is incurable—not even barrenness—and all the many displacements of the womb, such as Falling, Anteversion and Retroversion, can certainly be cured without the use of pessaries, tents, sponges or supporters of any kind. Ulceration and inflammation of the womb, which produce dizziness, loss of appetite, languor, weakness, lassitude, emaciation, miscarriages, headaches, indigestion, dyspepsia and consumption, Dr. Hale also guarantees to cure. No matter how chronic the disease, no matter how many physicians have termed it "incurable," (so long as there's life, there hope) each sufferer should call at once and have a consultation, which is free to all, and learn whether the case is curable or not. If incurable, you will be told so, at the first interview, and no charge whatever will be made.

Diseases of Men.

Dr. Hale's great specialty is "Diseases of Men." There are many troubled with a too frequent evacuation of the bladder, accompanied by a slight smarting and burning sensation; and a Sediment often forms in the urine which by neglect produces Impotency. This usually occurs in the middle of life. The urine frequently changes in color, being at one time very clear, and at other times a dark red. When these changes are taking place, and a sediment appears, it denotes the second stage of Seminal Weakness, of which many die, ignorant of the cause. Dr. Hale guarantees in all such cases a thorough and effectual cure. Impotency or loss of power in the Genital Organs, often the result of Semial weakness, is more obstinate, yet it invariably yields after a few week's treatment. The old venereal virus which is implanted in the systems of those who have had gonorrhœa or syphilis improperly treated and have used zinc, potassium or mercury, can have their systems thoroughly freed from their baneful effects. The root and herb treatment of Dr. Hale will thoroughly eliminate the last vestige of the syphilitic virus, though it may have been in the system for fifty years. The young man who has been guilty of Youthful Indiscretions, self-abuse, or excesses of any kind, and who now finds his nerves weakened, has lascivious dreams and nocturnal emissions, is debilitated, emaciated, weak, melancholy, absent-minded, dull, listless and finds life a burden, can be fully restored to his original health.

☞ A Cure is guaranteed in every case undertaken.

Only one interview required in the majority of cases. Further treatment can be continued at home without interrupting business. All consultations strictly confidential. Special appointments made to see patients out of office hours.

Consultation Free. Thorough Examination and advice $5.00.

Office Hours: From 10 to 4 and 6 to 8. Sundays 9 to 11 a. m.

Dr. Hale's Head Office in the United States is 162 Broadway, N. Y. where communications should be addressed by invalids who fail to see him during his tour.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, SEPT. 20.

The Dobson brick, on Second Street rises rapidly skyward.

The Carman school house is being enlarged. A fine large addition is being built on the north end.

Still continues fine weather for stacking and threshing. Most of grain in stack that is to be stacked.

Theodore Greenhalgh has sold his interest in the machine business of Houston & Co, to H. D. Pinkerton.

Marin & Blake's new machine is a Massillon, 56 inch separator, 39 inch cylinder, 18 horse power straw burner.

E. M. Walsh is getting the lumber on the ground for three tenement houses which he is building on Ash Street.

Dont forget that you can get a good warm supper at the new Congregational church to night, at 6 o'clock and later.

Mr. R. D. Hoskins, of the Bathgate Sentinel made us a pleasant call on Tuesday. He reports times lively at Bathgate.

At the church meeting on Monday evening the vote to retain the Rev. C. E. Page for another year was nearly unanimous.

Tuesday forenoon the hydrants were opened and the streets received a thorough drenching which settled the dust business effectually for a day or so.

Jim Campbell and A. C. Wilmont, of Ada, were in the city on Wednesday taking notis of the prosperity of our city and wishing that they lived in Crookston, (we reckon.)

Frank Montague has returned from his St. Peter trip. He left the insane woman comfortably domiciled at the Asylum and then took a visit with friends for a week or so.

Prof. Dusso has appointed Saturday night to organize his class in vocal music in Lawrence Hall at half past seven. Those who expect to attend should be present that night.

Mr. T. B. Walker and his son Willie went out to F. H. Dates an Maple Lake, on Sunday. Mr. Walker returned on Monday leaving Willie to have a good time hunting with his brothers.

Mr. John O. Juve returned on Tuesday from his Clay County farm where he has been for a few weeks harvesting and threshing his wheat. He got 20 bushels of No. 1 Hard from 800 acres, most of which he sold for 90 cents per bushel. J. O. is a good farmer as well as a good merchant.

D. Z. Horton was in from Maple Lake on Wednesday and reports threshing moving along at a lively rate. He had the misfortune to have his finger cut badly by coming in contact with the band cutter's knife, which is liable to cause him some inconvenience and may cause a stiff joint.

Joe Barthiaume killed three bears near his residence, about five miles southeast of Crookston, on Wednesday morning. Joe killed two of them with his shot gun and his amunition giving out he went for the remaining bear with a hatchet and smote him hip and thigh. He brought in the pelts and some of the meat to dispose of in the city.

The new Congregational church edifice is nearly ready for occupancy and will probably be used for the first time on Sunday, Sept., 30th. It is one of the finest structures in the Northwest and will cost in the neighborhood of $5,500 completed and furnished. The parsonage is now being repaired, the old building has been turned side to the street, set back several feet and a new front will be put on to face the street. The parsonage and church will be heated by steam and will be fine buildings when completed.

If you want an extra good supper go to the new Congregational Kirke for it this evening. The Gineral and Mis Washington will hev a big spread, and assisted by that long, slab sided ingin, Pow-hat-off, and his darter Poky, will hev the table sot fur all ther sisters an' ther cousins and ther ants, more especially for ther ant-sisters. We hev ben told that a big time is on the carpet and a big effort made to raise enough continental currency to buy some benches to put into the meetin house to set down on of a Sunday, and mebbe git enough to put glass winders into the housen so't the little board doors kin be dispensed with Let every body get thar't early kandlelight and get a good meal o' vittals.

Last Saturday, in company with county treasurer, O. H. Lucken, we took a trip to Maple Lake. En-route the farmers were all busy in the grain fields, stacking or threshing and we found that work pretty well advanced and considerable fall plowing done. Arrived at the residence of Fred H. Date we found the prettiest place we have seen in the country. His house is located in a grove on a high bluff, gradually sloping toward the lake and a bay, by which it is surrounded on three sides. Here, besides Mr. Date's family, we found Leon, Fletcher and Clinton Walker, the young sons of Mr. T. B. Walker, out for a hunt and a good time in the country and they seemed to be enjoying it to the fullest extent. Mr. Date has a fine sail boat and a number of row boats on the lake and is preparing to make a summer resort at that point than which no better place can be found in the country. The lake is a beautiful sheet of water, with gravelly shores, and chuck full of fish. While we were out the game did seem to be very shy; the presence of Lucken and that new dog seemed to inspire them with awe—at all events game was so bashful that Lucken did not get a chance to introduce his dog to many of the fair, frail chickens, ducks and sich like. He saw a mink lazily swimming in the bay and was so mad because it wasn't a duck that he hauled up his old fusee and filled the mink chuck full of shot which so disheartened his minkship that he was easily caught before recovering from his astonishment. We saw but few of our Maple Lake friends as our stay was short and all the time we had to spare was spent upon the lake. The soil around the lake, we observed was quite sandy making a quick, early soil better adapted for stock raising than for wheat, though we are informed that all the wheat raised there so far has been of excellent quality and quantity. With plenty of woodlands, affording protection in winter, and plenty of pure, cold water no better dairy county can be found in the Northwest, and we observed with pleasure that farmers are paying considerable attention to stock-raising.

Our fine weather took a set-back this morning. To-day is what might be termed slightly moist.

Wm. Marin has received his new threshing machine, a straw-burner. He now has two machines in the field.

Peter Misgen Dave Robinson, Charles Truax and others started for their claims on the thirteen townships.

Larimore Pioneer:—[S. E. Chapin and C. Van Housen, two worthy boys of Crookston, were in Larimore a few days ago. They had been out to Mr. Chapin's No. 1 hard farm northeast of town.

And now it is Andrew Eiken who is setting up the cigars all owing to the safe arrival of a ten pound boy wasnt a circumstance to what he weighs himself. He is undecided how many tons he does weigh and dare not risk the scales to find out.

Peter Cornelius has finished threshing his wheat and findes a yield of a trifle over 18 bushels per acre No. 1 Hard wheat. He had 280 acres in wheat and got 5200 bushels of wheat, machine measure. That may overrun sufficient to make it 19 bushels by weight.

Dr. Hale, Edinburgh, Scotland, is giving a series of interesting medical lectures at Ericsson's Hall this week. The doctor is prepared to attend to all chronic cases at his rooms at the Linton house and guarantee a cure. See his broad gauge ad elsewhere announcing this and other facts.

Mr. W. J. Troupe has returned to our city and is now prepared to fill all orders for his new medicine, the "Wonder of the World." Mr. Troupe was in the city several weeks ago and while here sold a great deal of this medicine and, so far as we can learn, it gave universal satisfaction. If you have not secured a bottle it would be a good idea to do so at once.

The Polk County Fair was a success, financially, and should be encouraging for the future. The racing was fine, some of our local horses showing a speed that surprised their friends. The twenty mile race was called off at the end of the fifth mile owing to darkness. Miss Slee, of Warren, showed herself a splendid rider, but being unfortunate in the selection of horses she was beaten. She is a beautiful rider and won many compliments.

Mr. Chas. Churchill has rented his residence from October 1st. for the winter and will go with his family out to his new farm in the thirteen towns. Charlie will make the boss farmer; we think we see him now, whoa, haw, gee-ing his oxen around the potato field or erst while the festive turnip patch. He has promised, us soon as he thaws out in the spring to fetch us a mess of winter radishes and some winter wheat flour. Here's "Ho!" Charles.

The Saw Mill.

Quietly, so quietly that many know nothing about it, work was commenced upon the foundation for the Walker saw mill and is now being pushed as rapidly as possible. It is Mr. Walker's intention to get the mill up and enclosed before cold weather sets in so that it may be completed and ready to run as soon as the logs can be got at in the spring. This great enterprise is at last secured and this city and vicinity has ample reason to rejoice in the fact. Those who have so faithfully labored for the accomplishment of this object as well as all who have contributed to that end may now rejoice together and be exceedingly glad in the bright prospects of the grand future that is now dawning upon us. This mill will cost at least $100,000 to build and that is a trifle compared with the whole amount of capital which will be employed in its operation. And this is doubtless only the beginning. With this great enterprise in our midst, with our large flouring mills, our machine shop and foundry and our planing mills already secured and some of them in operation other manufacturing interests will naturally center here and soon we shall be known not only for the superior excellence of our No. 1 Hard wheat but also for our great manufacturing interests.

Council Proceedings.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
Crookston, Sept. 18th, 1883.

Convened at 7:30. Present Aldermen Houston, Bang, Fortier, Box, Stone, Braley and Hanscome; Mayor Stuart in the chair. A petition from D. Jacobus and others was presented asking for a lease of the surplus water power of the city for a term of years for electric light purposes, was referred to a special committee consisting of Stone, Braley, Bang and Box. Applications for liquor licenses was presented by Wilson & Thompson, M. L. Fretts, and Isadore Fortier, accompanied by the proper bonds. Approved and granted. The following resolution was adopted as follows:

WHEREAS—The City Council of the City of Crookston did by vote on the 26th day of March A. D. 1883 agree to lease certain surplus water power to the firm of Witte, Brent & Co., for the term of six months, and the said term having expired and no contract having been entered into between the city and said parties it is hereby

Resolved—That the said grant of said water power is hereby rescinded.

The liquor license of Toby Velear was transferred to A. L. Velear.

The committee on the extension of Front Street, reported in favor of taking a part of lots 4, 3 and 9 in block 42 of the original townsite for street purposes. Report accepted, laid on the table and the committee discharged. The street committee from the Second Ward reported in favor of grading Front and C. Streets. The report was accepted. The committee to whom was referred the bill of Alexander Allardyce amounting to $65 for 220 feet of rubber hose reported adversely. Report was accepted and the committee discharged and the bill rejected.

Resolved—That the action of the council of the city of Crookston taken July 20th 1880 permitting property owners on the south side of Seventh street to occupy twelve feet of the south side of said Seventh Street be and the same is hereby rescinded and the Street commissioner is hereby ordered to notify all persons occupying the said twelve feet to vacate the same and to throw the same open to the use of the public as a part of said Seventh street, forthwith.

Moved that a committee be appointed to confer with Mrs. E. C. Davis regarding the extension of Front and Seventh Streets. Stone and Hurlbut appointed such committee. A plat of McDonald's Addition was presented and referred to the city attorney and alderman Hanscome. Bills to the amount of $935.86 were allowed.

Adjourned till next regular meeting on Tuesday Sept. 1883.

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

☞ Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

For bargains in Lumber

Go to Hanscome's yard, on Fifth Street between the brick school house and the planing mill. Good pine lumber planed on one side $14 per M; A shingles $2.50 per M; Sash and doors at cost, and all other building material cheaper than the cheapest. These bargains are offered for cash for the next thirty days. Call and examine.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,024,088
Union, California,	1,20,066
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,978
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,207
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,797,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,206
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,000

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly
MOSER & MOCKEL.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn.
SLETTEN & CROMB.
[6-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Oxen for Sale.

Two yoke, well broke extra smart oxen 6 to 8 years old for sale or exchange for suitable horses. Inquire of S. Cruikshanks sw¼ Sec. 4, T. 151, r. 47. [20-22]

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & MCMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.
[5-tf] **Money.**

Fourth Commissioner Dist. Convention

The voters of the Fourth commissioner District will hold a convention at the Badger House, on Badger Creek, on Friday, the 21 st day of September, 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m. to put in nomination a County Commissioner. Each town is entitled to two delegates. Let each town be represented. [10.21]

Rooms to Rent.

Suitable for a small family. These rooms are newly and nicely furnished and will be rented reasonably to the right party. For further particulars call on Charlie Seely, Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

MARRIED.

BIRO—NELSON—At Fishers, at the residence of of the Rev. S. E. Anderson, by the same, on Tuesday Sept. 18th. 1883 MR. M. N. BIRO to MISS. ELLA P. NELSON both of this city.

The excellence of the cigars M. N. was setting up on Wednesday proves the depth and sincerity of his happiness. That both may live long and happily to-gether is the earnest wish of the JOURNAL.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 11th, 1883, viz: ALBENI BENOIT, Pre. D. S., No. 6,541, for the se¼, S. 32, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Edward Beaudette, Alexander Beaudette, Stanislas Page and Trussaint Page, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.
[18-23] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on October 30th, 1883. viz: ELIZA JONES, H'd No. 8,102, for the sw¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 45. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Walter Morris, Edwin Neil, Thomas Neil and J. F. Dunlop, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[21-26] JOHN CROMB, Register.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

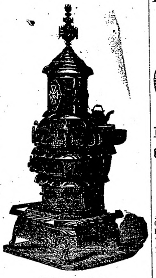

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

No. 40.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL

CROOKSTON.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a

Good Store

where you can buy

Groceries,

FLOUR,

PROVISIONS,

CROCKERY,

CANNED GOODS,

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

ATTENTION

THRESHERS

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT

NEW

FLUES into BOILERS

FOR THRESHER ENGINES,

TIGHTEN OLD ONES

or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.

CALL AT THE

Crookston Foundry!

Morrissey Bros., Prop's. [17-tf]

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY,	St. Paul, Minn.	President.
M. R. BROWN,	Crookston, Minn.	Vice President
J. KELSO,	Bellevue, Iowa.	Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS,	Crookston, Minn.	Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

RUEDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [8 tf]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

ONLY A MINER.

Tremont is a pleasant little village overlooking the "Western sea." Everything there, is rough and stony, and even the inhabitants are, to all appearances, as rough and stony as their native rocks. But underneath those slaty fields lie the rich veins of metal, and in those rough hearts is a vein of human feeling and Christain charity, far, far purer than much that passes as such in the fashionable worlds, where tinkling bells daily summon rich dowagers to church in their gorgeous chariots.

The children of Tremont were tripping lightly to school after their holidays, along the hard slaty paths. It was, indeed, with no "creeping like snail unwillingness to school" kind of motion on this occasion, as all were full of expectation, almost of joy, for they were to have that day a new mistress, one whom they all knew, and who had, in fact, been one of themselves.

Margaret Powel had been born in Tremont, where she had attended the school, first as pupil, then as pupil-teacher. Thence she had gone to college, and a vacancy having occurred, she had been appointed mistress down their in her own native village. Her father had worked there, man and boy, in the mines for upwards of forty years, and he still continued to follow this same occupation. The children, therefore, all knew Margaret. Their memories of her were pleasant, and hence they tripped joyously to school, where they admired their new mistress, who, in their eyes, was certainly as learned besides being as pretty as a princess. When they, therefore, returned home at midday, many were the exclamations of "Isn't she pretty!" "Isn't she nice!" and so on, among the youngsters.

Many others besides the school children were in love with Margaret, for she had budded into womanhood since she had left Tremont, and now her beauty had taken the young men by surprise. For some time Margaret found it far from agreeable to have so many admirers, but by dint of good management, by the falling off of those who felt they had "no chance," and through other circumstances, her circle of avowed adorers became reduced to two—Joseph Tregear and Tom Polglaze.

Both of these young men were receiving good wages in the mines, and had opportunities of rising to higher positions as inspectors, and so forth; both, too, were steady, and had saved a little money. It was long, however, before Margaret herself made it known which of them she preferred; in fact, so far as that goes, neither could for a long time boast of the smallest favor. Other girls called Margaret a flirt, but in this they wronged her. The simple fact was that Margaret, not yet tird of being her own mistress, endeavored so to order her ways that neither Joseph Tregear, Tom Polglaze, nor any other suitor might have the slightest reason to be jealous of a rival.

Tregear, however, had the good sense to see that neither he nor Polglaze was nearly so well educated as Margaret and he well understood that it is a bad omen when the husband has to look up to the wife in the matter of learning. He accordingly bought books and became an earnest midnight student. In fact, he tried in every way to render himself Margaret Powel's equal.

Tom Polglaze, however, loved the fair teacher not a whit less than his rival, but he was formed in a rougher mould. He scarcely noticed the change in Tregear; but, if he did not, Margaret Powel did, and she was highly gratified by it.

"Joseph," said she to him one evening when he came to ask her to take a walk, "you seem much changed lately; you are as little like a native of Tremont as myself."

"In what way, Margaret?"

"You have lost that twang, and you seem to know something about the great world. Do you study?"

"Yes; I sit up every night to read, or to work mathematics"

"Why? What do you want to be? A clerk?"

"Margaret, I study only to be more like you; I love you—will you—"

"There, Joseph Tregear, you study to be like me? I am sure I never set you the example of talking such rubbish. Ah, ah!-Good-bye!"

So saying, off she tripped into the house, to his intense discomfiture.

But was Margaret any the more happy than the lover she had left so disconsolate in the street? That evening her parents noticed a great change in her, but could not discover the cause. She did not talk, nor take any food, but soon retired to her own little room, complaining of a headache.

"Do I love him?" she muttered when alone. "Poor fellow! he studies hard for my sake—to be more worthy of me, I suppose he calls it. Ah, Joseph! why did I leave you so abruptly? What a giddy, worthless thing I am!" That night she could not sleep until she had decided upon a future course of action.

The next day, being Saturday, Margaret spent at home in household cares, which she shared with her mother, but she scarcely spoke a word all day. In the evening she went to the draper's and bought a few ribbons and other little articles, for there was some object now in being pretty.

On Sunday she appeared in church dressed with more than her usual care, and she may be forgiven if she was not quite so attentive to the sermon as she should have been, for there at a distance sat Joseph Tregar, looking at her with his great blue eyes, making her blush, and inspiring her with the desire of sinking through the floor.

On leaving the porch, after dismissing her flock, Margaret found Joseph Tregear and Tom Polglaze pretending to read the inscriptions on the tombs. At the sound of her step Tom raised his head and advanced with a friendly nod, while Joseph remained still, but fixed those great blue eyes on her.

"Good morning, Tom," said she indifferently; "how are you?"

Polglaze was replying as they neared Tregear, when Margaret stopped. Tregear still held back, trembling in his heart and apprehensive of his rival. Margaret, however, was so apparently calm that he was beginning to think her heart as hard as her native rocks, when nodding an adieu to Polglaze, she very naturally and very quietly put her hand on Tregear's arm and said:

I am very sorry I kept you waiting; I can now only spare you half an hour for a walk."

It was the first time she had ever shown a preference, and Polglaze now knew that he too was "left of the race." His face changed to an ashen hue, and he tottered off with dejected looks, but with clenched fists.

Tregear squeezed the small hand that had been so unexpectedly put in his arm, and led Margaret away for the promised walk, which, it need scarcely be said, was unconsciously lengthened into an hour.

When Margaret once more arrived under her parents' roof it was not alone that Tregear was invited to enter. Henceforth, another had also a right to join her there.

Tregear knew the price that must be paid for Margaret's love. He knew that Polglaze would not give her up without a contest. Nor was it long before the battle was commenced, for that very evening, as Tregear was leaving the house of the Powel's he was attacked by his rival. With him it was but a word and a blow.

"Joe Tregear, you've crossed my steps and now I'll be revenged on you!"

So saying, Polglaze struck a blow which would have felled an ordinary man. But Tregear was quite a match for him, and the two fought long and desperately, until separated by the rural policeman, who threatened them with legal proceedings.

Of course Margaret was one of the first to hear of the battle. Distressed beyond measure she went to her lover's parents where she found him in a most unpresentable condition. A few words soon explained the position of affairs, when Margaret burst into tears and blamed herself for showing preference so stupidly

Margaret," replied her lover, "do not take it to heart. I'd rather be fighting him again than to see your tears."

"Let me alone a minute. Let me overcome this."

"Yes, dear heart!" said Mrs. Tregear, don't ye take on in this way. These tinmen are regular visitthers; but this Tom Poglaze is the greatest fighter that ever I see."

"Yes Margaret, that's true. I knew that the day I gained your love I should find an enemy. But cheer up, cheer up! I fancy he will not attack me again in a hurry, for I know he does not at this moment look a bit handsomer than I do."

And so saying he laughed the matter lightly away, until Margaret too began to smile through her tears.

On the following day, when the two rivals went to the mine, their appearance caused many jeering and contemptuous remarks, for the tinmen, were in hopes of goading them to renew the battle. Polglaze had, however, found an adversary worthy of his strong arm, and was not so ready to strike the first blow as he had been the night before. He contented himself, therefore, with doubling his fists and saying that the time of vengeance would come.

Months passed away, however, Tremont recovered from its unwonted excitement, and matters took their usual course. The mines were worked, old seams were used up, and new veins opened out; but, though the battal had not been renewed, Joseph Tregear and Tom Polglaze had not yet shaken hand. This caused Margaret no small anxity, for down there in the bowels of the earth an unseen blow with a pick might destroy the happiness of her life. She often begged Tregear to leave the mines, but he said he had good prospects of being appointed engineer's assistant, and as for Tom Polglaze's threat—why, he had not the slightest anxiety on account of that.

At length a new shaft was to be opened, and the two young men, being the steadiest hands in the mine, were selected for the operation. There they toiled together for a few weeks without exchanging a word, and there they were alone, far from any other workman. Margaret was wretched, but to all her supplications Tregear still said that he had no fear In her distress she spoke to Polglaze and asked him to shake hands with Tregear. He refused, but he pressed his rough hands to his temples and said, "I loved you then, I love you now, as much or more than Joe Tregear."

A day or two after that both men were again at work together, and silent as death in their solitary shaft. They were suddenly startled by a falling stone. A few lumps of earth then came tumbling down, and the whole shaft seemed to tremble.

The works were giving way. The two men looked at one another for a moment with blanched faces. It was the first time they had looked into one another's eyes since that fatal day, except to dart fatal glances of scorn and hate. They ran to the kebble and gave the signal to be drawn up. They were touching one another now, their hands almost clasped together on the rope. Their very breath seemed to intermingle. It was terrible after such a course of hate to be brought together under such circumstances. As they were both shouting to be drawn up the rope tightened and strained, but the kebble would not move. More earth now fell, but still the kebble remained at the bottom of the shaft. Whilst shouting louder and louder for help the terrible truth flashed through their minds that there was only one man at the windlass, and that he alone was unable to raise them both, and all this time the shaft was trembling and earth and stones falling.

As they stood there in the kebble, their bodies and hands touching, and glancing into one another's eyes, the awful thought came to them both in an instant that one of them must die—must die to save the other—his enemy.

One of them must die—but who should it be?

They again looked at one another, and there was an eternity in the glance Then one of them let go the rope and dropped out of the kebble, which immediately began to rise. Who was it? The willing martyr was Tom Polglaze.

"Tell Marg'et," he shouted, as the kebble rose above his head, "tell Marg'et I did it to save her pain—to save you whom she loves; I forgive you! but be sure and be good to ——"

The shaft gave way, and nothing presented itself to Tregear's gaze but a mass of slate and rubbish. Tom Polglaze was in eternity, as noble a soul as ever died for any cause that is dear to man; as devoted as any martyr, as generous-souled as any patriot—though only a poor miner.

It was long before Joseph Tregear and Margaret Powel recovered from that shock. They mourned the brave dead as a brother, and a neat little stone, overlooking the village churchyard, long afterwards reminded the tinmen of Tremont of the noble deed of self-sacrifice of a hero who was one of themselves.

An International Episode.

From the Washington Star.

Last evening the neat little Grace Episcopal church, south Washington, was filled to overflowing to witness the wedding of Mr. Peter McCalmon and Miss Lizzie A. Gabriel. The groom lives in the province of Manitoba, where the bride has a married sister living. Through the sister, the groom, about four years ago, heard of Miss Gabriel and a correspondence was commenced, during which, notwithstanding they had never seen each other, their feelings toward each other became more than simply friendly. The hearts of the writers glowed with love. Portraits were exchanged, and minute descriptions were given of each other. The result was that a few months ago they became engaged to be married, on condition that there was no change of feeling after a personal interview. The young lady in the meantime made preparations to leave the home of her sister, and about the first of the month arrived here. Being desirous of seeing the lady before he wrote a note to her which she failed to receive until Monday of last week, when she promptly sent him directions to find her place of residence on Missouri avenue, and he called that evening. The chains of love woven through the art of the mails, were firmly riveted at this meeting. The young lady's friends were highly pleased with the gentleman. The result was that the couple concluded that it was useless to wait longer, and preparations were at once made for the wedding which took place last evening.

Women visitors to the Yosemite have to ride as men do.

HOUSE AND FARM.

Fall Ploughing.

The benefits to be derived from ploughing land in late summer or fall are probably not fully known or appreciated by the majority of our farmers. This operation is usually looked upon as one that can be dispensed with without any serious loss, and as the work must be done at a time when the farmer has begun to look forward to a season of rest, he is naturally inclined to seek reasons for omitting this addition to the list of important farming operations. The benefit of summer fallowing land previous to sowing of grain are generally admitted by all good farmers, and what is called fall ploughing is but a part of a like operation, with this difference, the weeds, stubble and grass which have accumulated undisturbed, or but slightly disturbed, during the summer, are all turned under at one time, where they soon decay, adding fertility to the soil. Wheat, rye, and oat stubble should always be turned under soon after harvest, unless the land has been seeded down, It is quite a common practice among farmers to use the fields from which grain has been cut for pasture from harvest time until winter: and while we must admit that more or less food for cattle can be obtained from such fields, as a rule weeds predominate, and if permitted to mature their seed fill the soil and become pests in future years. A glance at the grain fields in our western states at this season is sufficient to dispel all thoughts of spontaneous generation of noxious weeds, for every acre is perfecting enough seeds to infect the farms of a whole country, and when we see not only one acre, but thousands in a body, all covered with weeds, we are no longer at a loss to know where such pests come from, and how distributed. If the weeds were ploughed under before the seeds were perfected, they would make excellent manure, and the land be no worse for their presence. The richer the land the more vigorous are the weeds, and while the rich prairie lands of the west produce none of our most common noxious weeds when first broken up, they soon become the home of the rankest and worst species of these pests, because the farmer seldom attempts to destroy them unless he can do it without any extra labor or expense.

Fall ploughing, if done after the weeds have perfected their seeds, will not destroy these pests, but merely cover up the seeds to be brought to the surface again at the next ploughing. Late fall ploughing probably benefit the land by improving its condition through disintegration, which follows exposure to rains and winter frosts, and while we believe that early fall ploughing is the best, we would rather do it late than not at all.

The Barberry as a Hedge and Ornamental Plant.

From Rural New Yorker.

Perhaps a good many readers of the Rural New Yorker have never seen a Barberry hedge, or have never heard of this useful plant. The Barberry is the best shrub for a hedge. It never winter-kills; it grows on any soil; lives over a hundred years, and will turn cattle, horses, sheep, hogs, and even chickens, if planted in the right way

I have a Barberry hedge eight feet high, loaded every fall with beautiful scarlet berries, which make the very best of preserves and jellies. I have made a very good wine of the berries every fall. The yellow blossoms they bear in spring in the month of May and June are very sweet-smelling. The golden yellow roots are used for dyeing. My hedge is eight years old, has never been pruned yet, and is too-day as close as I want it to be. Last year I raised from 15,000 to 20,000 plants, and about ten bushels of the berries. This year my hedge will be, if nothing happens, loaded again with scarlet berries. There is no humbug about it. I can recommend the Barberry hedge to every farmer in the country living either in timber or prairie. It saves a good deal of hard labor in making those costly rail fences which always need repairing and always cause trouble from cattle or hogs that push their way through. The Barberry hedge has numerous sharp thorns as a protection. Even if it is destroyed by fire, it sprouts out from the roots again and makes as nice a hedge as ever. That it can be planted in new or old ground I know, because I have tried it. The richer the ground the smaller the yield of fruit. It makes a beautiful ornamental hedge around town lots.

The best time for sowing the seeds or planting the plants is in the fall or early in spring. The seed grows better if subjected to the action of the frost. During November or early in spring is a good time for sowing the seed in a nursery bed in rows two feet apart, covering the seed from 1 1-2 to two inches. I have planted Barberry seeds as late as the middle of April, which made nice plants. The plants can be put in during September and October, and even as late in the spring as the 15th of June. The young plants need no protection whatever during the winter months. Of course, fall planting gives them an early start in the spring. The Barberry is very hardy and is sure to live when transplanted; it is very seldom that one plant in a thousand dies if planted in the right manner.

Farmers' Short Rows.

The Country Gentlemen recommends planting English ivy on the bare ground under trees where grass will not grow; adding that where the winters are too severe for it when trained on walls it will often remain uninjured on the ground. Plants should be set within four or five feet of each other and plenty of old manure given.

A great many farmers, says Seed Time and Harvest, believe that the breed of hogs is determined by the amount of corn in the crib. It is true that the best breed of hogs require the most liberal feeding. In fact, it is one of the advantages of a good breed that it will make better use of the greatest amount of feed than a poor animal, but a starved pig of the best breed is the worst kind of a scrub.

A Tribune correspondent says that young horses should never have shoes imposed upon them until it is well proved that they cannot do without them. He predicts that the day is not far off when some humane benefactor of his kind will produce a breed of horses having such firm, tough feet, in addition to all other good qualities, that shoeing will be unnecessary.

A writer in the country gentleman recommends the soaking of the wood composing a summer house in crude petroleum, saying it will make any common wood nearly or about as durable as cedar, besides imparting to it a rich brown color. It would be an excellent idea to apply the same preservative to trellises, etc., on lawns.

T. S. Gold, of West Cornwall, Conn., says that the worm which produces gapes in chickens is propogated in the ground. He has found by experiment that it is impossible to raise one out of a dozen chicks when allowed to range on it, while adjoining fields are entirely free from the malady.

Oliver Baker, of Fulton county, Georgia, thrashed from twenty-nine and one half dozen sheaves of "Strawberry" oats twenty-nine bushels; from fifty dozen of "Red Rust-Proof" oats fifty bushels, and from fifty dozen "Burt" oats, grown on one and one-quarter acres, fifty bushels.

Watering Plants in Pots.

Some people attempt to keep pot plants without giving them any water at all; the result is familiar to every one. Usually, however, the earth in the pot or box is kept soaked and very much in the condition of an ordainary swamp, It is even said that malaria has resulted from living in rooms containing house plants, owing to the damp soil. We have ourselves seen dead evergreens pulled out of boxes filled with mud. Neuste Erfindung gives utterance to the following timely remarks: "Watering plants is one of the most important things in the culture of house plants, and very special care should be devoted to it. Plants ought not be wet until they need it. It will be evident that they require wetting, if on taking the earth from the pot it crumbles to pieces like dust, a sure sign is to knock on the side of the pot, near the middle, with the finger knuckle. If it gives forth a hollow ring, the plant needs water; if there is a dull sound, there is still moisture enough to sustain the plant. Plants must not be wet more than once or twice a day; on dry, clear days they require more water than on damp, cloudy days. On the other hand the earth must not be allowed to dry out entirely, for that is also very injurious. In wetting them the water must be poured on them in such a way that it will run out again through the hole in the bottom of the pot. If the earth get too dry it is best to place the pot in water so that the water will saturate the dirt very gradually. They may be watered at any hour of the day, except when the sun is shining on the pot or has just left it; for the earth gets hot when the sun shines on it, and then if cold water is poured on it, it will cool off too rapidly. The best time for watering flowers in summer is the evening, and in winter noon is best. Well water should never be used, but always use either rain water or brook water.

Sunshine for Sleepless People.

Sleepless people—and there are many in America—should court the sun. The very worst soporific is laudanum, and the very best, sunshine. Therefore, it is very plain, poor sleepers should pass as many hours as possible in the latter. Many women are martyrs, and yet they do not know it. They shut the sunshine out of their houses and their hearts, they wear veils, they carry parasols, they do all possible to keep off the subtlest and yet most potent influence which is intended to give them strength and beauty and cheerfulness. Is it not time to change, and so get color and roses in our pale cheeks, strength in our weak backs, and courage in our timid souls? The woman of America are pale and delicate, they may be blooming and strong, and the sunlight will be a potent influence in this transformation.

Cooking Recipes.

A nice way to cook a piece of the round of beef is to line a saucepan with thin slices of bacon; then lay the beef in. Cover it with water. Cover the saucepan, and let the meat cook slowly for several hours, or until it is perfectly tender. As the water boils away, add more, so that plenty will be left for gravy. Season highly with salt, pepper, celery salt or curry, and some small onions sliced.

New potatoes cooked in this way make a dainty breakfast dish: Put a large lump of butter in a frying-pan, stir in with it as it softens a tablespoonful of flour, a small onion chopped fine, and a little parsley; lastly add a small cup of sweet cream. Stir until these are well mixed, then put in the cold boiled potatoes, cut in small pieces. Let all boil together. Serve hot.

PRESERVED TOMATOES.—Take ripe, but not soft, little yellow tomatoes, and pour boiling water over them to take off the skins. Make a syrup of one pound of sugar to one of tomatoes, putting in only enough water to dissolve the sugar. Take three lemons to each seven pounds of tomatoes; slice, and put in the syrup, first removing the seeds. When the syrup is boiled clear put in the tomatoes and boil gently three-quarters of an hour.

CARAMEL CAKE.—One and one-half cups of sugar, two-thirds cups of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, two eggs, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and two and one-fourth cups of flour

CREAM FOR THE CAKE.—Two-thirds cup of sugar, one-fourth cup of sweet milk, one-half cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of melted butter, one-half tablespoonful of corn-starch, one tablespoonful of cold water, one-fourth cake of chocolate, grated. Mix all together and cook the same as for a custard. When cold, add a small bit of soda, and flavor with vanila. This is very nice.

GERMAN POT ROAST—Select a good tender piece of either beef or mutton, veal and pork can also be nicely roasted in the same way; place in your iron sauce pan or pot one good tablespoonful of lard, half as much butter and an onion cut fine; let the onion fry to a light brown and put in your meat after having washed, dried and salted it. Put the cover on and let it stand until it is pretty well browned; then add water, unless in danger of burning. Add only enough water from time to time to keep it from burning; turn it frequently so that it may brown on all sides. When tender, it will come forth brown and juicy. Just before serving see that there is enough water in for gravy, or if there is not you can take out the roast, add enough, not too much, hot water and then pour it over the meat.

TOMATO OMELET.—Peel two or three tomatoes, cut them in slices, season, and fry in butter. Beat up the egg for the omelet, season with pepper and salt, add a little minced parsley, warm some butter in a pan, pour in the eggs, stirring well to keep them from adhering to the pan; mix in the tomatoes, fold the omelet over, and turn it out on a plate, or roll up the tomatoes in the omelet and serve with tomato sauce.

RICE CAKE.—Boil half a pint of rice very soft, and when cold sift into it one pound and a half of flour; then mix in a quarter of a pound of melted butter, and salt to your taste. Beat five eggs very light and stir them gradually into a quart of milk; beat the whole well. Bake in muffin rings or muffin irons. Send them to table hot. These cakes can be made of rice flour entirely, instead of whole rice and wheaten flour.

The man who produced some little commotion in Washington, recently by waking up the servants at the British legation and demanding aid, proves to be an insane Irishman of the name of Looney.

A boy who was tried recently in Kentucky on the charge of carrying a concealed weapon was acquitted upon the ground that he was too small to conceal a weapon so large.

A Valley of Roses.

From San Francisco Letter in the Baltimore Sun.

The maritime vale of Santa Barbara, for sixty miles facing the Pacific Ocean, we consider the most attractive in California. The soil is extra deep, dark alluvium. By the formation of the coast it is sheltered from the rude trade winds, elsewhere so unpleasant on our shores. San Francisco being in north latitude 37-1-2 degrees. Santa Barbara is 34-1-2 degrees north-3 degrees southwardly. Here flourish in luxuriance the fig tree and the olive, the prune and the almond, the orange and the lemon, the nectarine and the pomegranate. Here grows Alfalfa clover, giving three cuttings a year and pasture through the winter. Here flowers bloom perennial. Here only is a paradise of roses and other fragrant flowers cultivated for commercial perfumery. Here the bee pastures all the year, the hivers gather honey every day, and abstaining themselves, they give to man nearly their whole production. Only in stress of stormy weather they draw upon their hoarded sweets. Feathered songsters never migrate from this elysium. Man's dwelling is enlivened by the chirp of birds, and their music gives perpetual cheer, unchecked by winter frosts. Happy, thrice blessed, are they whose lot is cast where happiness is so lightly wood and won! Here in mid-December the company's rose gardens are a sight to charm the eye, when, day by day, children gather ever blooming flowers for extraction of perfume for the toilet. At Cezanlik, in the foot-hills of the Balkan range, in Roumelia south Turkey, north latitude 42 1-2 degrees is a valley devoted to rose culture exclusively for like purposes, but there the sale of nose-gays to many villagers is extremely profitable. There, as here, the hair and clothes of all who work among the roses retain the perfume for a week of absence from the valley.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

Is the best salve for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of skin eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. Get Henry's Carbolic Salve as all others are counterfeits. Price 25cts.

I have been troubled with Catarrhal deafness for seven or eight years with a roaring noise in my head. I bought medicine in 13 states but nothing helped me till I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. I found it a sure cure. In four days I could hear as well as ever. I am cured of the Catarrh as well. I consider Ely's Cream Balm the best medicine ever made.—Garrett Widrick, Hastings, New York.

After long Mercury and Potash treatment, I found myself a cripple from Mercurial Rheumatism. Tried Hot Springs two years without relief, and was finally cured sound and well by the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) CHAS BERG, Hot Springs, Ark.

The American Express Company

Transfers money by telegraph between any of its 4,000 agencies in New England, Middle and Western States, making delivery of same at local address when requested.

Walking made easy with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, they keep your boots & shoes straight.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

A Remarkable Cure of a Well Known St. Paul young man—(Taken from the St. Paul Pioneer Press.)—St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 31, 1881.—Mr. S. Blackford, 274 East 7th street, proprietor of Dr. Halliday's Remedies —Sir: For the benefit of the afflicted I certify to the following: Four years ago I contracted syphilis or scrofula. I tried many physicians for two years and a half, all to no effect, still growing worse. My head, throat and mouth were one mass of sores. My hair and eyebrows all fell. I could eat nothing but soup for six months. I was so week I could scarcely walk. At last it settled on my lungs and I could not speak above a whisper. No tongue can tell what I suffered. This was my condition when I was induced to try your Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier, Throat Gargle, and Wash through seeing in the papers the renowned Laura Moore's letter to you of a similar cure. At this date I am entirely cured. My hair has come in again as thick as ever after using the above remedies, and never felt better in my life. For the truthfulness of the above I would be pleased to have any one call on me. The scars can plainly be seen, Furthermore I have sent scores of persons similarly afflicted to Mr. Blackford in the past two years and all found the same beneficial results. I am satisfied from what I have seen that this disease, taken in the first stage, can be cured by taking one half dozen or a dozen of the large size bottles of Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier in double doses, three times a day, and using the Wash. Hoping this may met the eye of some poor sufferer like myself in former days. I am yours in gratitude, CHARLES P. MCCARTHY, 508 Minnesota street, St. Paul.

Sure cure for rheumatism.—Cure guaranteed in all cases. Use Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer according to directions, and it will cure ninety-one cases out of every hundred. Try it, it surely will not hurt you.

Southern wheat crops average 15½ bushels to the acre.

Vigor, [illegible]ength and health, all found in one bottle o[illegible]own's Iron Bitters.

The [illegible]s of Lorne and his family are visiting[illegible]

"Buchu-[illegible] [illegible]—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney [illegible]inary Diseases. $1.

[illegible]ruggist's Story.

Mr. Isaa[illegible] [illegible]ht pman, Druggist, Newburg, N. Y., writes: "I have for the past ten years sold several gross of Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I can say of it what I cannot say of any other medicine. I have never heard a customer speak of it but to praise its virtues in the highest manner. I have recommended it in a great many cases of Whooping Cough with the happiest effects. I have used it in my own family for many years; in fact, always have a bottle in the medicine closet ready for use."

The Morrison county fair will be held at Little Falls, Sept. 11, 12 and 13.

HUNTSVILLE, ALA.—Dr. J. C. Spotswood, says: "I highly recommend Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia, rheumatism and general debility."

Martin county crops exceed any known for the past six years.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions

A Torpid Liver.

Moroseness, irritability, and a dull and cloudy mind are the consequences of inaction of the liver. Moral: Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" invigorate the liver, stimulate it when languid to secretion, and prevent its chronic engorgement. Look out for counterfeits. Buy only the genuine bearing the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has relieved me of an obstinate case of Dry Tetter, which had troubled me for twenty-five years and had been pronounced by physicians as incurable. I consider it a great medicine and a blessing to suffering humanity. REV. I. R. BRANHAM, Macon, Ga.

David Tozer of Stillwater was run over by a team recently and badly injured.

TAMPICO, TENN.—Rev. D. F. Manly, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me of indigestion and nervousness after physicians failed."

Col. Graves' hay barns, worth $6,000 or $7,000, burned at St. Cloud, Minn.

Look Out for Frauds.—The genuine "Rough on Corns" is made only by E. S. Wells (Proprietor of "Rough on Rats"), and has laughing face of a man on labels. 15 cts. and 25 cts. bottles.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

The Memorial Library Building, which is now in process of erection at Methuen, Mass., and which is to be presented to the town by the Nevins family in memory of their deceased father, David Nevins, is to be a very handsome edifice. It will contain a large library room, rooms for the trustees, and a hall with a stage and scenery for dramatic representations. The library will contain upward of six thousand volumes, most of which have been already purchased.

Ex-Gov. Talbot prominently mentioned of Massachusetts, declines positively to allow the use of his name

PERRY DAVIS'
Pain-Killer
A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.
Sprains AND Bruises,
Burns AND Scalds,
Toothache AND Headache
For Sale by all Druggists.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50.
4 Ton $60, Beam Box Included.
240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5.
The "Little Detective," ¼ oz. to 25 lb. $3.
300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &c.
BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10
40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10
Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs.
Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles
AT LOWEST PRICES. WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A. EASY TO USE.
when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.
HAY-FEVER
ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

HUNT'S REMEDY
THE BEST
KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.
CURES all Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, and Urinary Organs; Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side; Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Nervous Diseases, Female Weaknesses, Excesses, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation & Piles.
HUNT'S REMEDY
CURES WHEN ALL OTHER MEDICINES FAIL, as it acts directly and at once on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action. HUNT'S REMEDY is a safe, sure, and speedy cure, and hundreds have been cured by it when physicians and friends had given them up to die. Do not delay, try at once HUNT'S REMEDY.
Send for Pamphlet to
HUNT'S REMEDY CO.,
Providence, R. I.
Prices, 75 cents and $1.25. Large size the cheapest. Ask your druggist for HUNT'S REMEDY. Take no other.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS
In fever and ague districts, in tropical and other regions visited by epidemics, and indeed in all localities where the conditions are unfavorable to health, this famous vegetable invigorant and alterative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has been found a potent safeguard and remedy, without a rival. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

IMMENSE Chicago Ledger premium List free to all applicants. Send for it to THE LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.

Ladies
Do you want a pure, blooming Complexion? If so, a few applications of Hagan's MAGNOLIA BALM will gratify you to your heart's content. It does away with Sallowness, Redness, Pimples, Blotches, and all diseases and imperfections of the skin. It overcomes the flushed appearance of heat, fatigue and excitement. It makes a lady of THIRTY appear but TWENTY; and so natural, gradual, and perfect are its effects, that it is impossible to detect its application.

S.S.S. The Chief Blood Purifier
For full Particulars write The Swift Specific Co. Atlanta Ga.
One gentleman who had been confined to his bed six weeks with Mercurial Rheumatism has been cured entirely, and speaks in the highest praise of S. S. S. CHILES & BERRY, Chattanooga, Tenn.
A negro was cured of a violent case of Rheumatism by S. S. S. Without the remedy he would have died. W. B. SMITH, M. D., Tumbling Shoals, S. C.
Swift's Specific cured me of Mercurial Rheumatism after I had tried everything.
C. R. GUINN, Hot Springs, Ark.
$1,000 REWARD will be paid to any Chemist who will find, on analysis of 100 bottles of S. S. S., one particle of mercury, Iodide potassium or any poisonous substance.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

WANTED—A position as teacher in Academy or High School. Best references. Address Chas. C. Pickett, 104 Lake street, Chicago, Ill.

MUSIC Over 700 different kinds best sheet music 6c copy by mail. Catalogue free. Address Moore & Smith, Watertown, N. Y.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

YOUNG MEN learn Steam Engineering, and earn $100 per month. Send your name and 10c in stamps to F. Keppy, Engineer, Bridgeport, Ct.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. BAYLIES, Dubuque, Ia.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CENTS

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING at KATTE & HUMPHREY'S, 49 Cedar St., New York. Most practical place to learn. Lessons by mail. Typewriter agents. Send stamp for pamphlet.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
STEEL PENS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

500,000 acres on the line of the WISCONSIN CENTRAL R. R.
LANDS IN WISCONSIN.
Address, CHARLES L. COLBY, Land Commiss'ner MILWAUKEE, WIS.
Full particulars FREE.

FRAZER
AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

$60. 5-TON JONES
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass TARE BEAM, JONES, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. Warranted 5 years. All sizes as low. For free book, address
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power.
Send for Catalogue. Address
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.
Largest Works in the United States.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11¼ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

TRY
THE WEEKLY
PIONEER PRESS
Three Months
ONLY
25 Cents!
Subscribe through our local agent, your Postmaster, or address
PIONEER PRESS CO.,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

A SPANISH FANDANGO.

Around the sawdust ring she rode—
This comely circus rider;
Alfonso's cheeks with pleasure glowed
Whenever he espied her.
In sooth he owned he was no churl,
And didn't see the harm in
Tomfooling with this pretty girl—
This Senorita Carmen.
"The Queen, I fear, is up to snuff—
I pri'the, don't defy 'er,"
Advised a certain courtier gruff—
Don Pedro H. Maria.
Alas, the King was gone too far
For sober second thinking;
He tipped the girl a tra-la la,
With multifarious winking.
Then did the Queen, Alfonso's bride,
Straightway wax hot as fire,
And called the courtier to her side—
Don Pedro H. Maria.
"Oh, take me from this dreadful place,"
The lady 'gan to bellow;
"I'll look no more upon his face—
The horrid, horrid fellow!"
"But stay you, ma'am, the king hath eyes,
And can not help admire,"
In palliation then replies
Don Pedro H. Maria.
But no, she was of stubborn mind;
So, scorning ifs and maybes,
And leaving King and Court behind,
She sloped with both her babies.
Then made the Court a vast ado,
Loud wailed the royal sire;
And long repined the courtier, too—
Don Pedro H. Maria. —Eugene Field.

FALSE ECONOMY.

"Albert, I wish you would let me have seventy-five cents?"

Kake Landman spoke carefully, for she knew that her husband had not much money to spare; yet she spoke earnestly and there was a world of entreaty in her look.

"What do you want seventy-five cents for?" asked Albert.

"I want to get some braid for my new dress."

"I thought you had all the material on hand for that."

"So I thought I had, but Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Thompson both have a trimming of braid upon theirs, and it looks very pretty. It is very fashionable and adds very much to the beauty of a dress."

"Plague take these women's fashions! Your endless trimmings and thing-a-majigs cost more than the dress is worth. It's nothing but shell out money when once a woman thinks of a new dress."

"I don't have many new dresses. I do certainly try to be as economical as I can."

"It is a funny kind of economy, at all events. But if you must have it I suppose you must."

And Albert Landman took out his wallet and counted out 75 cents; but he gave it grudgingly; and when he put his wallet back into his pocket he did it with an emphasis which seemed to say that he would not take it out again for a week.

When Albert reached the outer door on his way to work he found the weather so threatening that he concluded to go back and get his umbrella; and upon re-entering the sitting room he found his wife in tears. She tried to hide the fact that she had been weeping, but he had caught her in the act, and asked what it meant.

"Good gracious!" cried the husband, "I should like to know if you are crying at what I said about the dress?"

"I was not crying at what you said, Albert," said Kate, tremuously; "but you were so reluctant to grant me the favor. I was thinking how hard I had to work; I am tied to the house; how many little things I have to perplex me, then to think—"

"Pshaw! what do you want to be so foolish for?"

And away started Albert Landman a second time; but he was not to escape so easily. In the hall he was met by his daughter Lizzie, a bright-eyed rosy-cheeked girl of ten years.

"Oh, papa, give me fifteen cents!"

"What?"

"Oh, I want fifteen cents!" Do please give it to me."

"What in the world do you want with it? Are you changing school books again?"

"No, I want to buy a hoop. Ellen Smith has got one, and so has Mary Buck and Sarah Allen. Mr. Grant has got some real pretty ones to sell. Can't I have one?"

"Nonsense! if you want a hoop, go and get one off some ash barrel. I can't afford to be buying hoops for you to trundle about the streets."

"Please, papa."

"No. I told you."

The blue eyes filled with tears, and the child's sobbing broke upon his ear Albert Landman hurried from the house with some very impatient words upon his lips.

This was in the morning. At noon when he came home home to dinner there was a cloud over the household. His wife was sober, and even little Lizzie, usually gay and blithesome, was sad and silent.

But these things could not last long in that household, for the husband and wife really loved each other devotedly and were at heart kind and forebearing. When Albert came home to his supper Kate greeted him with a kiss and in a moment sunshine came back; and had the lesson ended there the husband might have fancied that he had done nothing wrong and the cloud had been nothing but the exhalation of a domestic ferment, for which no one was particularly responsible, and might have cherished the conviction that women's fashions were a nuisance and a humbug, as well as a frightful draft upon a husband's pocket.

After tea Albert did a few chores about the house, and then lighted a cigar and walked out. He had gone but a short distance when he met Lizzie. In her right hand she dragged an old hoop which she had taken from a dilapidated flour barrel, while with her left hand she was rubbing her red, swollen eyes. She was in deep grief, and was sobbing painfully. He stopped the child and asked what was the matter.

She answered, as well as her sobs would let her, that the other girls had laughed at her, and made fun of her hoop. They had nice, pretty hoops, while hers was ugly and homely.

"Never mind," said Albert, patting the little one on the head (for the child's grief touched him); "perhaps we'll have a hoop some time."

"Mayn't I have one now? Mr. Grant's got one left—oh, such a pretty one!"

The sobbing had ceased as the child caught her father's hand, eagerly.

"No, not now, Lizzie—not now, I'll think of it."

Sobbing again the child moved on toward home, dragging the old hoop after her.

At one of the stores Albert Landman met some of his old friends.

"Hello, Albert! What's up?"

"Nothing in particular."

"What do you say to a game of billiards, Albert?"

"Good! I'm in for that."

And away went Albert to the billiard hall, where he had a glorious time with his friends. He liked billiards. It was a healthy, pretty game, and the keeper of the hall allowed no rough scuffs on his premises.

They had played four games. Albert had won two and his opponent had won two.

"That's two and two," cried Tom Piker. "What do you say to playing them off, Albert?"

"All right, go in," said Albert, full of animation.

And so they played the fifth game and he who lost was to pay for the five games. It was an exciting contest. Both made capital runs, but in the end Albert was beaten by three points; and with a little laugh he went up to settle the bill. Five games, twenty cents a game—just one dollar. Not much for such sport; and he paid out the money with a grace and never once seemed to feel that he could not afford it.

"Have a cigar?" said Tom.

"Yes."

They lighted their cigars and then sauntered down the hall to watch the others play.

Albert soon found himself seated over against a table at which some of his friends were playing, and close by stood two gentlemen, strangers to him, one of whom was explaining to the other the mysteries of the game.

"It is a healthy pastime," said he who had been making the explanation: "and certainly is one which has no evil tendency."

Albert heard the remarks very plainly and he had a curiosity to hear what the other, who seemed unacquainted with billiards, would say.

"I cannot, of course, assert that any game which calls for skill and judgment, and which is free from the attendant curse of gaming is of itself an evil," remarked the second gentleman. "Such things are only evil so far as they excite and stimulate men beyond the bounds of healthy recreation."

"That result can scarcely follow such a game," said the first speaker.

But the other shook his head.

"You are wrong here. The result can follow in two ways: First, it can lead men away from their business; it can lead men to spend money who have not money to spend. Whenever I visit a place of this kind I am led to reflect upon a most strange and prominent weakness of humanity as developed in our sex. For instance, observe that young man who is just settling his bill at the desk. He looks like a mechanic, and I should say from his manner and from the fact that he feels it his duty to go home at this hour, that he has a wife and children. I see by his face that he is kind hearted and generous, and I should judge that he means to do as near right as he can. He has been beaten and he pays one dollar and forty cents for the recreation of some two hours' duration. If you observe you will see that he pays it freely, and pockets the loss with a smile. Happy faculty! But how do you suppose it is in that young man's home? Suppose his wife had come to him this morning, and asked him for a dollar to spend for some trifling thing—some household ornament, or some bit of jewelery to adorn her person—and suppose his little child put in a plea for forty cents to buy paper and picture books with, what do you think he would have answered? Of fifty men just like him, would not forty and five men have declared that they had not the money to spare for any such purpose? And, moreover, they would have said so, feeling that they were telling the truth. Am I not right?

"Upon my word," said the man who understood billiards. "You must speak to the point. I know that young man who has paid his bill, and you have not misjudged him in a single particular, and what is more, I happen to have a fact at hand to illustrate your charge. We have a club for an excellent literary paper in our village, and last year that man was one of our subscribers. This year he felt obliged to discontinue it. His wife was very anxious to take it, for it had become a genial companion in leisure moments, but he could not afford it. The club rate was one dollar and fifty a year."

"Aye, and so it goes," said the other gentleman. "Well, that man's wife may be wishing at this very moment that she had her paper to read, while he is paying almost its full price for a year—for what? And yet how smiling he does it. Ah! those poor, sympathizing wives! How many clouds often darken upon them from the brows of their husbands when they ask for a trifle sum of money and how grudgingly the mite is handed over when it is given! What perfect floods of joy that dollar and forty cents might have poured upon the children of that unsuccessful billiard player. Ah it is well for such wives and children that they do not know where the money all goes."

They had finished at the nearest table. The two gentlemen moved on and Albert Landman arose from his seat and left the house. Never before had he such thoughts as now possessed him; he had never dwelt upon the same grouping of ideas. That very morning his own true, faithful, loving wife had been sad and heart sick because he had harshly and unkindly met her request for a small sum of money. And his sweet Lizzie had crept away to her home almost broken-hearted for the want of a simple toy, such as her mates possessed, and yet the sum of both their wants amounted to not as much as he had played away that evening for billiard playing.

Albert Landman wanted to be an honest husband and father, and the lesson was not lost upon him. On his way home he stopped at Mr. Grant's and purchased the best and greatest hoop to be found, with stick painted red, white and blue, and in the morning, when he beheld his child's delight, and had received her grateful, happy kiss, the question came to his mind which was the best and happiest result—this or the five games of billiards? The hoop cost thirty cents. He could play two games of billiards less and be the absolute gainer of ten cents by the pleasant operation.

A few mornidgs after this, as Albert arose from the breakfast table, he detected an uneasy, wistful look upon his wife's face.

"Kate, what is it?"

"Albert, could you spare me half a dollar this morning?"

And out came the wallet and the money was handed over with a genial smile.

What! Tears at that! Was it possible she had been so little use to such scenes on his part, that so simple an act of loving kindness thus affected her?

How many games of billiards would be required to secure such satisfaction as Albert carried with him that morning to the shop?

A very simple lesson, is it not? But how many may gain lasting profit by giving heed to the lesson?—Home Companion.

Perry Visits the Circus

At half past eight o'clock Monday morning an aged couple who had driven 10 miles to see the circus, hitched their team near the western Haymarket When old Dobbin had been secrred they moved across to the big tent, and the woman said:

"Now, Perry, don't get excited. A circus is a circus the world over. We'll go slow, and see everything on the outside, and then jog back hum."

"Mebbe we won't! You solemnly promised me over and over again before we left hum that you wouldn't go in, and I shall hold you to it. We'd look purty in a circus, wouldn't we?"

"I didn't promise nuthin' about side shows," observed Perry, as they edged along with the crowd. "Here's them wild men of Bunkio or Barney-oh, or some such place in Europe. I've alius said I'd see 'em if I got a chance.

"Perry Baker, are you demented?" she asked. "You let me catch you sneakin' into a side-show and I'll never live with you another day."

The dulcet tones of a lemonade stand now fell upon their ears, and the old man was licking his chops and bearing off in that direction when his wife checked with him:

"What you after now! 'Taint five minutes since you swallowed a pint of cold tea, and you ain't a bit thirsty! Perry, don't you undertake to sneak out of your solemn promise!"

The couple got along down to where the living skeleton and the fat woman and great contortionist held out:

"Right this way, old man? This is your ony chance to see a living man weighing only 35 pounds!"

"I'm a comin'!" shouted Perry, in reply.

"Not a rod—not a foot!" said his wife, as she seized his arm.

I'm a-goin' to see that skeleton if it takes a leg! It's the first chance I ever had, and it may be the last!,'

But he didn't go in. She walked him aside, dodged two peanut stands, crawled under two wagons, just missed a snake exhibition and held him up on the outskirts of the crowd, and calmly remarked:

"You promised and promised, and now you want to break it. Perry Baker, we're goin' back hum, and when we get out past the tollgate you and I will have a settlement."

"What's the harm in a circus, Mary?" he argued.

"It's the principle of the thing. It's setting' a bad example and wastin' money. Come along!"

"Say, let's go clear around this tent."

"Not a rod."

"Let's have one glass of lemonade?"

"Not a swaller, Perry, You come hence!"

He crossed to the wagon with her, and she climbed in. While she was lifting herself up he bolted, and when she turned around he was gone. She stood up and called him by name as loud as she could yell until a policeman ordered her to stop, and then she got down and said to a boy about 16 years old:

"Bub, I want you to come with me. My old man has cut loose, and he'll never stop seeing wild men and living skeletons and fat women and red lemonade as long as he's got a cent left."

"How much'll ye give?"

"I'll give ye a quarter, if we find him. I want to steal upon him before he knows it. I want to find him in front of the only boaconstrictor on the North American continent, and I want to open a performance which will discount this circus all holler."

She was last heard of at the door o the circus. Having failed to find him elsewhere she was about to pass in when the ticket taker objected.

"But I'm looking for Perry."

"Can't help it ma'am."

"I wont be in only long enough to lead him out."

"Can't go in without a ticket, ma'am—don't get in the way!"

"Won't you find out if Perry is in there?" she persisted.

"Can't leave the door, ma'am—better get a club and wait for him! Fall back—fall back— tickets off this side!"—Detroit Free Press.

That Wicked Telephone.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"I guess I haf my telephone took out of my house," said a resident of the eastern part of the city as he took a seat beside Manager Jackson the other day.

"Anything wrong?"

"Yes, eafrytings is wrong," was the doleful answer.

"Perhaps the battery needs more water?"

"Vhell, maybe so, but I doan keep no track of dot. You see, I vhas down to my peesness a good deal. In der morning, after I vhas gone a leedle while somebody rings aboudt sixteen hundred times and scares my old vhoman half to death. She asks who vhas dere, and somebody answers: "Hello! Shake, vhas dot you? Say, Shake, how aboudt dot leedle gal dot wrote you dot letter? Ha! ha! ha!' Und dot makes my vife so madt dot she shumps oop und down und pulls her hair, and vhen I comes home she goes for me like some tigers. Vhas dot dere right vhay to pull up some shobs on a man?"

"No, of course not."

"Und pooty queek after dot somebody else rings up my house two tousand times, und my vhife almost faints avay. Vhen she asks who vhas dere somebody answers: 'Say, Shake, I saw you riding out mit your vhife on der Lyke road last Sunday! Doan' be afraidt—I doan' give him away!' Und den my vhife vhas madt enough to bust in two, und vhen I comes home she stbrikes at me mit ter teapot. Do you call him telephone convenience?"

"I call it a shame, sir."

"Vhell, some odder times somepody goes r-r-r-ringing-ing-ring like tunder, und my vhife was as pale ash a bedquilt. She tinks dot vhas some occident to me, or some steampoat blowed oop mit her sister. Her heart beats like it would shump out on der floor, a[illegible]hen she asks who vhas killed some[illegible]answers: "Ish dot Shake? Say, S[illegible] how much you gif dot policeman t[illegible] still on you, eh! Ah! dot vhas a f[illegible]cket, Shake, but if de old vhoman [illegible]s on it you vhas gone oop like so[illegible] Gilderoy's kite!" Den my vhife [illegible]e vhas madt some more, und she packs oop her trunks, and she vhas all ready to go vhen I comes home. Vhas dot some more convenience by electricity?"

"I shall certainly look into the matter. Such things must be stopped."

"Und sometimes somebody softly rings, shust like cats, and my vhife wants to know who vhas dot. Me! Who vhas me? Katie! Who vhas Katie? Vhy, Shake, doan' you know that little vomans you met on der boat? Say, Shake, how vhas der oldt vomans to-day? Und how vhas dot on me vhen I goes home? Und how can I make my vomans belief I vhas in my saloon all der time, and dot I doan' know some vidder vomans from a load of hay? I tell you, Mister Shackson, dot telephone breaks up my family if I doan' look oudt. Eafrey day it is 'hello! Shake' und eafrey evening vhen I comes home it is some more crying and talking like I vhas the worst man in Detroit."

He was promised speedy and permanent relief, and as he backed upstairs to the sidewalk, he said;

"Vhell, dot makes me feel like I vhas happy. If somebody wants to hello! Shake!' on me, let him come to my saloon. I gif him some telephone convenience so he vhas lame for six months!".

How a Married Woman Goes to Sleep.

Instead of thinking what she should have attended to before going to be bed she thinks of it afterward. While she is revolving these matters in her mind, and while snugly tucked up in bed, the old man is scratching his legs in front of the fire, and wondering how he will pay the next month's rent. Suddenly she exclaims:

"James, did you lock the door?"

"Which door?" says James.

"The cellar door," says she.

"No," says James.

"Well, you'd better go down and lock it, for I heard some one in the back yard last night."

Accordingly James paddles down stairs and locks the door. About the time James returns, and is going to bed, she remarks:

"Did you shut the stair-door?"

"No," says James.

"Well, if it is not shut, the cat will get up into the chamber."

"Let her come up, then," says James, ill-naturedly.

"My goodness, no!" returns his wife; she'd suck the baby's breath."

Then James paddles down stairs again, and steps on a tack, and closes the stair-door, and curses the cat, and returns to the bedroom. Just as he begins to climb into his couch, his wife observes:

"I forgot to bring up some water. Suppose you bring up some in the big tin."

And so James, with a muttered curse, goes down into the dark kitchen, and falls over a chair, and rasps all the tinware off the wall in search of the "big" tin, and then jerks the stair-door open, and howls:

"Where the duce are the matches?" She gave him a minute direction where to find the matches, and adds that she would rather go and get the water herself than have the whole neighborhood raised about it. After which James finds the matches, procures the water, and comes up stairs and plunges into bed.

Presently his wife says:

"Now James, let's have an understanding about money matters. Now next week I've got to pay"——

"I dont know what you'll have to pay, and don't care," shouted James, as he lurches around, and jams his face against the wall; "all I want is sleep."

"Thats all very well for you," snaps his wife, as she pulls the covers viciously; "you never think of the worry and trouble I have. And there is Araminta, who I believe is taking the measles."

"Let her take 'em" says James.

Hereupon, she begins to cry softly, but about the time James is falling into a gentle doze, she punches him in the ribs with her elbow, and says:

"Did you hear that scandal about Mrs. Jones?"

"Where?" says James, sleepily.

"Why, Mrs. Jones."

"Where?" inquired James.

"I declare," said his wife, "you are getting more stupid every day. You know Mrs. Jones, that lives at No. 21? Well, day before yesterday Susan Smith told Mrs. Thompson that Sam Barker had said that Mrs. Jones had—"

Here she pauses and listens. James is snoring in profound slumber. With a snort of rage, she pulls all the covers off him, wraps up in them, and lies awake until two a. m., thinking how badly used she is. And that is the way the married woman goes to sleep.—Ex

Current Notes.

In Baltimore, according to a bookkeeper's statement, the wages of entry clerks per week are from $5 to $7, shipping clerks from $6 to $10, and bookkeepers from $5 to $15, with the average at $8. Hod-carriers get $15 a week, bricklayers $3 and $4 a day, and cellar-diggers $2. One reason given for the hard times among the clerks is, that there are many rich fathers who place their sons in wholesale houses with the understanding that they are to receive nothing the first year. In some cases it is known that money has been paid to obtain positions for wealthy men's sons. Another reason is that there are so many young men who go to the city from the country, and are willing to work for next to nothing.

It is a wonderful fact that shipping, as old as civilization and once the great carrier of the world's commerce, has been far outstripped in its capitalized value by the railroad, an institution but little more than 50 years old. The value of British shipping is $1,000,000,000; value of British railroads, $3,700,000,000; value of American railroads, $6,300,000,000. Great Britain herself, the queen of marine commerce, finds her railroad investment to treble that in shipping, while our railroad plant nearly double in value that of the mother country.

An illustrated edition of Gray's Elegy to be brought out this fall reproduces rejected verses—those which appeared in the original editions but were afterward omitted. The most exquisite of these was originally inserted before the "epitaph," but was omitted because the poet "thought it was too long a parenthesis in this place." The stanza is very graceful:

There scattered oft, the earliest of the year,
By hands unseen, are showers of violets found;
The redbreast loves to build and warble there,
And little footsteps lightly print the ground—

At a great Irish meeting in Chicago, where ten thousand people participated in the celebration of the first demonstration of the National League of Irishmen the most sensible remark of the day was made by Thomas Brendan. He said: "The league proposes to establish reading rooms all over Ireland to educate the people and to teach them that intelligent demands must be listened to. This is the shorter way to Irish freedom. It is not very revolutionary, but it is surer and safer, it will teach men how to hold their own. It is not he that shows lip applause of dynamite, but he who takes the lamp of knowledge to the people of Ireland who will achieve her freedom."

Another old story is spoiled. It has been printed a thousand times that the revival hymn "Hold the Fort" was founded upon an incident connected with the fight of Allatoona, in the Atlanta campaign—that Sherman signalled from Kenesaw Heights to Corse, "Hold the Fort, for I am coming," and that a piously determined answer came. But no such message was sent or received. Sherman was on Kenesaw during the Allatoona fight, but was unable to get any answer to his signals for a long time. At last, by the aid of powerful field glasses, the signal officer saw the flag through the embrasures of the fort display letters which meant, "Corse is here." After the fight, Colonel Dayton, an aid-de-camp of Sherman's, received the following characteristic but impious despatch from General Corse: "I am short a cheek bone and an ear, but am able to whip all h—ll yet!" It is difficult to see how such a message could have been made the basis for a revival hymn, but by the aid of a little romance it was done.

Gossiping about the large hotels of New York and the costly habits which they stimulate, the "Lounger" of the Tribune touches upon a hidden feature of hotel life thus: Many a guest is in debt and cannot get away from his hotel. Many a woman, apparently independent and fortunate, is wondering, while she smiles with visitors, how she can get her trunks away from the establishment and what person she may strike for a loan, and at what sacrifice. People often look into the tenement houses and think that the people must be very miserable there, but I wonder if they are not happier homes than some of these large hotels, where every week comes the reprimand that $200 or more is due and the rules of the house imperative.

WHY I AM A BACHELOR.

"I do wish, Bob, you would get married," cried my mother impatiently, one day after she had endured my company a whole long summer evening.

The suggestion was by no means a new one, for I was five-and-thirty, and it had been iterated and reiterated by all my family ever since I was twenty-five. I therefore regarded my mother's remark as the beginning of a kind of family ritual, and responded as usual.

"Why so, ma'am?"

"Because," she answered, deviating somewhat from the beaten track, "it's high time."

"Granted," said I.

"Yes," pursued my mother, "you're old enough and you're rich enough, and you're clever enough; and why you don't get married I can't see. You would then be much happier than you are now, idling about here with nothing better to do than to follow an old woman about from cellar to pantry, putting your hands to every bit of mischief which "Satan finds for idle hands to do"—and all for want of some sensible employment."

"Would petting a foolish wife be a sensible employment?" I asked, laughing.

"She need not be foolish," said my mother.

"But the wise virgin will not have me," I replied, "and I will not have a foolish one; and there is just my trouble.

"You are too modest by half," returned my mother, as she was leaving the room.

I pondered that last remark of my mother's. I thought it showed discernment and judgment, and wondered more people were not of her way of thinking. The melancholy general reflection that modest worth is almost sure to be underrated threw me into a pensive and sentimental mood, and snatching up my hat and fishing tackle, I sauntered out for a reverie under cover of my favorite sport.

The subject of my late conversation continued to occupy my thoughts. The truth is, my mother was not more anxious to see me married than I was to be so. I had always regarded the married state as the happiest; my heart glowed as much as any man's ever did, at the picture my fancy drew of a loving family and a happy home. But the mischief of it was I could not find any one to please me. I did not consider myself, nor mean to be, over-fastidious; but among all the flat, fluttering, furbelowed fine ladies I met in society, I found so little nature, so little goodness, so little heart, that I could not fall in love with them, let me try as I would.

It was truly a lamentable case. Here was I, a really clever enough fellow—well-to-do in the world—considered as I knew well enough, something of a catch—willing and anxious to be caught, and nobody skillful enough to do it.

Pondering this gloomy thought, I wandered on quite beyond my usual bounds, and at last, rather tired, I clambered up a steep rock which overhung the brook I had been following and sat down to rest.

It was a true summer scene—quiet and warm and bright—nicely shaded, however, where I lay, and the cool sound of the rippling water added the only charm possible, where all was so charming.

I listened with delight, but in doing so became sensible that, besides the regular momentous babbling of the brooklet, there mingled other sounds of splashing water, at irregular intervals, and which seemed to proceed from below the rock on which I reclined. My curiosity led me to explore the mystery. I clambered to the top of the rock, and looked down over its furthest edge.

Cupid! god of love! how I was rewarded! The rock on the side over which I looked descended sheer some fifteen or twenty feet, when a projecting ledge formed kind of natural seat, below which the water rippled. The spot was quite hung over and shaded by trees and thick shrubs. It was a complete sylvan grotto, and within it, as seemed most meet and fitting, was its nymph.

A young girl, apparently about nineteen, sat on a rocky ledge, bathing her feet. Her attitude and occupation reminded me strongly of the pretty picture we have all seen in old fashioned annuls of Dorothea—except that my little beauty was evidently gay and fresh and lively, while Dorothea in the picture is weary and sad.

I could not make up my mind for a time to disturb so charming a scene, and therefore continued to gaze in silence from my lurking place.

Ah! those dainty little white feet with their pink-tipped toes, which gleamed so fair through the clear water, or flashed for a moment above its surface, flinging about the bright, glittering drops, and then plunging again beneath the cool pine—never shall I forget them. The gracefully bent head, with its bright golden curls and braids, against which now and then the sun sparkled from a chink in the leafy screen—the lovely neck and arms—the cheek delicately tinted with pink, of which I now and then got a glimpse, form a picture more enchanting than anything I had ever imagined. More than all, the perfect innocence and modesty which accompanied all the movements of my sweet Diana charmed me even more than her beauty.

My heart of ice suddenly burst into a flame. "Heavens!" cried I to myself, as I felt it thumping against my side; what is this new sensation? Rob Brown your hour is come. Pour in love!"

At the moment I came to this conclusion the float on my fishing line dropped at the feet of my charmer, and immediately—well, I'm not going to lay before my confidential public an account of my delicate and skillful manœuvering; enough that within half an hour I was seated socially by the water fairy's side, trying to look as much like Neptune or Massaniello, or any other water hero, I did not care much which, as I could.

I gave a sly tweak or two at my shirt collar to make it lie down sailor fashion, turned back my wristbands, and kept my hat carefully, so that one spot on my crown, which was growing thin, might not be observed, and flattered myself that I should do well in my new role.

Nora—I soon discovered her sweet name—was most charmingly gay and chatty. No prudery or thoughts of evil ruffled the current of her childlike, innocent thoughts. She was a careless child at play, glan of a playfellow.

I would gladly have lingered for hours in the enchanted grotto, but ere long Nora rose and sauntered forth. I followed endeavoring to beguile the flowery way she led me, as agreeably for her as the wolf did for Little Red Riding Hood, while schemes, as deep laid and appropriate, though less bloodthirsty towards my innocent companion, formed themselves in my mind.

I was never in such spirits. I was charmed with myself in the novel character of a wooer. The railroad rapidity with which my drama proceeded excited me. In one short hour, I, the impregnable, the flinty-hearted, had not only fallen head over heels in love myself, but also flattered myself—but most of all things, I hate a boaster. However, as I have said, I was in high spirits and excited, and, among other nonsense ventured at last to say laughingly:

"Do you know, sweet Nora, that I have been haunted by a singular presentment ever since the moment I first caught a glimpse of you?"

"What is it?" asked she, smiling.

"That you will one day be my wife," I exclaimed with bold emphasis of conviction and determination.

Nora burst into the merriest of laughs, and at the same moment turned into the little path which led down from the door of a rose-wreathed cottage. A young and handsome gentleman advanced hastily to meet us, and Nora, with the demurest of mischievous smiles, courtesied low, as she presented her "husband." I saw the look of mingled coquetry, mischief and curiosity which she stole at me from under her down-cast lashes; I saw the difficulty she had to suppress the merriment—I saw what a fool I had been making of myself, and I turned precipitately to fly.

Nora's pent-up laughter now burst forth; peal after peal rang on the air, and I heard my tormenter call after me: "Pray, pray, Sir Angler, return, and I will show you my baby!"

Well, ladies and gentlemen, 'Tis twenty years from that day to this; but I'm a bachelor yet, and I suppose I always shall be; for I am as far off as ever from finding my ideal.

I cannot say the adventure I have narrated had any very lasting effect upon me—and yet it had though; for since that same summer afternoon I have never gone angling; and if I ever chance to see a silly girl paddling her feet in the water, I run as if ten thousand girls were after me.

Our Codfish Aristocracy.

Richard Grand White in the North American Review.

Whatever they may have failed to acquire of Europe's long-storied social and mental wealth, few of them failed to learn to imitate the least admirable of the manner and customs of Europe—those which lie upon the surface; those which might be gathered from a superficial observation of the most pretentious and most frivolous society, the only society in Europe to which such casual travelers or such transient sojourners would be admitted. The pitiable spectacle of the American colony in Paris during the second empire may be passed over here without remark, but the effect of these and their like upon society in the United States has been deplorably debasing and vulgarizing. The observation of "high life" by such spectators, so transient, so ignorant, so incapable of thought, reveals to them nothing which may not be obtained by an expenditure of money; and briefly (for I must brief), this vast increase of wealth, this democratic equality and these skippings over the surface of European society, working together, have produced as their resultant a social monster called in the newspapers "Society" or "World of Fashion." Now society and fashion (singular, inexplicable word, thus used) are no new things here but not this society, this fashion. Some money is necessary always for the formation and maintenance of a cultivated society; some exclusivneess must be practiced, or your society rests upon money only; not upon property, possessions, estates; but upon sheer money that may be put in a box and carried about, got one day and lost another, like a watch or a toy, and with no more social disturbance; and this exclusiveness excludes only those who have little money, and as to the bears, shuts many of them not out but in. Let any man who chooses so to spend time and trouble read the highly interesting paragraphs under the "World of Society" and "Circle of Fashion" headings in three or four of our leading newspapers, and if he has any particular knowledge of society, and a knowledge which extends backward beyond the war, he will see that quite seven-tenths of them relate to people who at that time would themselves not have dreamed of themselves as persons of gentility (to use an obsolecent word), not to say of consideration or fashion. People without breeding, without education; whose every word and every tone (surest evidence on such a point) betrays the inferior associations in which they grew up, whose language, whether they speak or write, would be put to shame by that of a well-bred upper servant in England, and whose notions of politenes are confined to the observance of etiquet which can be taught to a monkey and poured into a man, and yet more easily into a woman, as liquor can be poured out of one vessel into another, who have indeed generally a sort of formless, insipid good-nature, but of courtesy, inborn or inbred, no conception whatever. They have simply money—money which they are ready to spend for their own coarse pleasures, money which they are even willing to give away—for their own aggrandizement, money which they are anxious to use in every mode which will enable them to "get on" and make a figure. Besides these, who are hundreds and thousands, there are others not so prominently rich, who are tens and hundreds of thousands, that are of like origin and social history, and who all more or less affect elegance and "aristocracy," and talk of society and fashion. Most, but not absolutely all, of these, like most, but not absolutely all, of the others, are wholly, utterly lacking in any claim to distinction from the crowds that swarm to Barnum's greatest show on earth, except money, money gotten quickly, and, in many cases, not honorably, although not illegally. But because of their money and their gross and selfish expenditure of it, they, or rather (it is but right and fair to say) very many of them, seem to think that they have a position in this country corresponding to that of the leaders of society in Europe; for example the nobility and gentry of England. They keep their fathers and their mothers hidden away,—in closets upstairs, or in the waste places or remote corners of the land, and set up for people of fashion upon fine clothes, bric-a-brac, and champagne.

The Delights of Country Life.

From the Cincinnatti Commercial Gazette.

"Hello, Mr. Spivkins, moving again?"

"You see me here amid the debris of a once happy home," replied Spivkin's. "But my wife called the dance, so I grabbed the coal scuttle and swung in for another cotillion with the furniture van. The twins and the canary bird are coming with the next load."

"Been living in flats again?" asked the news man.

"Oh no! Flats are not lofty enough now. My wife grew ambitious. She wanted a place in the suburbs, one of those fifteen minute walk from the train Swiss cottage, gable ended country mansions, with every modern convenience and lots of expense, where we would be free from the dust and dirt of the city, have plenty of butter and eggs, fresh air and a goat for the children."

"And you had a goat?"

"Oh, yes, we had several; one wasn't enough."

"How's that?"

"Why, it was too exhausting upon one to keep all the trees in the neighborhood barked, eat up all the old boots, hoop skirts and tramp down all the adjoining gardens, and not liking to show any partiality amongst them, or prejudice against this particular goat, I got several to assist him."

"And the butter and eggs? You had plenty, I suppose?"

"Plenty yes! kept all the dogs in the neighborhood lean trying to suck the them as the hens laid them."

"Did your hens lay so fast?"

"Oh, no, not my hens—no, these were the grocery man's hens—my hens had their hands full a setting. Why, I had one hen that sat for four weeks under a barrel, in a tub of water, that never laid an egg in her life. Another sat on a screw driver and a monkey wrench in a horse trough for a fortnight, and so determined was she to become a mother that six roosters with a peck of worms couldn't tempt her to move. We finally concluded it was cheaper and more convenient to buy eggs then wait for another generation of chickens so the grocery man was called in. To really enjoy country life and get health, pure air and lots of mud, a man never wants to go beyond the suburbs He must keep within hearing of the street car driver's whistle and tin peddler's voice. He must carry home a market basket every night and then occasionally a bundle of brooms and a ham and when he sits down on the back porch at eve, with a towel over his bald head to keep the mosquitoes off, he will think with fondness unimaginable of those $10 apiece roasting ears and $3 tomatoes that his wife and the gardener are going to raise next summer if his purse holds out.

"Have you bought your ticket to the gymnasium yet?"

"No."

"Well, don't do it. Go and buy you a place in the suburbs."

Wit and Humor.

The faith cure is nothing new, for faith that can move mountains ought to easily drive away 'ills.

"Yes," said the toper, sadly, "I know drink is my enemy; that is the reason why I am always putting it down."

"Oh, dear!" sighed Mrs. P., with a toothache. "Why can't people be born without teeth?" "If you will reflect a moment, my dear," replied Mr. P., "you will be convinced that such is the fact."

One of the most trying moments in a man's life is when he is getting his picture taken to send to his best girl, and is just assuming his most angelic expression, and a fly alights on his nose.

Brakeman—The train is now about to enter the State of Missouri. Gentlemen who have not provided themselves with carbines will pass forward to the locomotive and crawl into the tender."

A man who refused to pay a thousand dollars for the land upon which Cincinnati now stands, when he could have bought it for that amount, died a few days ago in a New Hampshire poorhouse. This should teach us not to refuse to pay a thousand dollars for land upon which a big city will stand seventy-five years hence.

A paragraph is going the rounds of the press to the effect that Mr. Gould is having a lot of saints and angels painted for his tomb. This is a mistake. The artist has been given an order to paint a life-size representation of a camel passing through the eye of an needle.

A New York paper having printed an item stating that a soda fountain had exploded, seriously injuring three persons, was obliged to print a large extra edition to supply the demands of young men who wanted to send a marked copy to their summer girls.

A young man writes us for light on a delicate subject. He says he has fallen in love with a sweet girl to whom he has just been introduced and whose home he has never visited, and he wants us to tell him how to open the campaign. Well, we should first endeavor to gain the respect and esteem of the dog, if the girl's father keeps one.

"Why do you discard the military profession for that of journalism?" asked a gentleman of a conceited country editor. "Because," replied the provincial scribe, "the pen is mightier than the sword." "Yes I know; but that does not apply to you," said the visitor. "Why not, sir?" indignantly demanded the scissors-wielder. "Simply because the phrase is qualified by the phrase preceeding it—'In the hands of men entirely great.'" sarcastically explained the subscriber as he softly shut the door from the outside.

A fact: Two gentlemen were questioning why professional men should so frequently be bald. The little daughter of one had been an attentive though unobserved listener, but made her presence and opinion known by suddenly exclaiming: "Oh, papa, I know; it's so that their wits can come out."

Some time ago a dispatch was sent from St. Louis to Memphis, addressed to "James Giles, pie clerk, steamer Magenta. There was no man named Giles on the boat, and the message was not delivered, whereby a law suit ensued. The person named was James Gilespie, clerk of the Magenta.

Regrets: Miss Gushington (to young widow whose husband has left a large fortune)—"That is the fourteenth mourning costume I have seen you wear in three days and each more lovely and becoming than the other." Young widow—"Oh, my dear, I have 40; but such a bother as they were to have made! At one time I almost wished that George hadn't died."

"Now," said an Austin lawyer, taking his client to one side for private consultation, "you may be hung but I'll do what I can for you. You must, however leave everything to me." "Well, that's blamed cool," replied the client. "They told me before I went into the case that I would have to pay a good sum; but when it comes to leaving everything to you, I guess I might as well back out and let the case go by default."

When Grant became president some friends, knowing his taste for high-flavored tobacco, sent an order to Havana for 4,000 of the largest and strongest cigars that could be made, cost being no consideration. They were duly sent, when the order was completed, to New York, and cost without duty $800 a thousand, or 30 cents apiece. They were so strong, however, as not to be smokeable even by the general, and he had to give most of them away to any of his friends who would accept them.

Had been called: "Your crop seems to be considerably in the grass," said a passer-by to a negro who sat on a fence. "Yes, sah, General Green's dun got it." "Did you overplant yourself?" "No, sah, planted 'bout 'nuff." "Why didn't you plow it?" "Wife tuck sick. She does de plowin' fur dis place." "What do you do?" "What does I do? I preaches; dat's what I does. Ef Providence comes along an' makes de 'oman sick, I kain't he'p it. I's been called, I has."—Arkansaw Traveller.

Gen. David G. Swaim, judge advocate general of the army, has been asked as to his opinion of the power to try a retired officer of the army by court martial during time of peace, a question upon which many officers seriously disagree. He says there is ample authority, but when asked as to the power to order a court martial to try Maj. Nickerson, on charges growing out of his queer matrimonial complications, Gen. Swaim said that it was probable that no charge of a military offence could be brought against that officer.

SEPTEMBER.

Fair Spring came dancing o'er the earth
To the music of the spheres,
And in her train tripped laughing June,
Love's promise to the years;
But now the sweet and radiant maids
Again have tripped away,
And Summer pauses at the door
To bid the Fall good-day.

September, bright and royal one,
Our hearts are ever true;
And though we miss thy sisters fair,
'Twill be the same with you.
Our orchards wait thy ripening touch,
Thy warmth, the winter's grain;
And we, dear heart, need something, too,
To help us bear our pain.

So cold, so dark the days will be
When thou hast said good-bye;
Why is it that all precious things
Are only born to die?
Oh, would, September, we could take
Example from thy days,
Live sweet and smiling—go the same—
God's blessing on our ways.

—*Eleanor Kirk.*

TOM GLANDERS OF SQUATTERS' GULCH.

A STORY OF COLORADO.

The Stranger was drunk. There was no mistaking it. He was also ugly. There was no room for a doubt of that either. Physically, mentally and morally, he was both drunk and ugly. The hilarious patrons of the Tarantula saloon had for some hours been watching his increasing opulence of alcoholism and combativeness with that interest which always marked them when prospects of a fight became prominent. In Squatters' Gulch a fight was as full of attractiveness as a strawberry festival notoriously is in a New England village. The sturdy pioneer who conducted the local theater had been known to take advantage of this fact with great financial profit to himself. Being aware that two of the most energetic warriors of the surrounding country had sworn to carve and otherwise render each other the reverse of ornamental, or even useful, the first time they should meet, this genial person sent each of them a complimentary ticket to his hall. He then caused to be circulated the report that they were to be present at the Alhambra Palace—such was the resplendent title by which his resort was known to local fame—upon the evening following. His losses had been severe. The inhabitants of Squatters' Gulch had no fondness for dramatic art as here interpreted. Macbeth, Hamlet and Sardanapalus, performed by six persons, had no attractions for their sordid senses. Therefore he had lost money. But his reverses were amply set right by the stroke of managerial genius which I have here recorded. The house was packed. So were the roofs of adjacent buildings, where eligible standing-room brought as high a figure as $20 per square foot. The canvas top of the Alhambra Palace had been removed for the occasion, and the view was good. The warriors met. One of them requested the other, with that poetic sense of chivalry which characterized the early mountain settler, to spit in his eye—an invitation which was promptly accepted. The fight that followed was always remembered in the Gulch. How the Tall Slasher of the Rappahannock dexterously removed both ears from the head of Sacramento John, and was himself most elaborately lacerated in return, are matters of history. The town went half-mad with admiration, and what was left of the two accomplished young gentlemen involved in this little entertainment was for years regarded almost with reverence.

It may be supposed, therefore, that the movements of the Stranger, upon the night of which I write, were viewed with something more than common interest. One by one the leading citizens had dropped into the Tarantula saloon during the evening, until the tables were all well surrounded, and the bar was lined with watchful observers.

"Who's the stranger?" inquired Tom Cathcart, in a careless way, as he dealt three cards to Judge Gashwilder.

"Dunno," briefly responded that judicial luminary, throwing his hand down in a disgusted way; "he's on'y just arriv', and it's my legal opinion as how, if he keeps on, he'll reach the end of his lariat extremely quick."

"I've half a mind," mused Mr. Cathcart, pleasantly, "to rise up and give him a benefit myself. I don't like no Missouri mud-eater to stand the boys up like he's doing."

"Never mind," affably rejoined Judge Gashwilder, with that air of authority which gave his opinions upon the bench great weight; "hold on a bit. Fur-lined George will be along soon, and the stranger will have to take water then. Let him go on. Gimme two cards."

"Hello!" ejaculated Mr. Cathcart, a moment later; "the ball has begun."

Everybody in the room had arisen to his feet. The tall Missourian, a man of angular frame and sinister visage, had at last succeeded in drawing somebody into a controversy. The citizens of Squatters' Gulch were about to be entertained.

"Humph!" muttered Mr. Cathcart, "it's a d—d shame for him to pick a row with Glanders. The poor chap can scarcely hold his own head up, let alone fighting. I've a mighty good notion to sail in myself."

"Hold on," cautioned Judge Gashwilder, with his index finger laid knowingly along his nose; "Thomas Glanders is all right; he is slow but sure. Look there!"

The quarrel at the bar has been growing louder. The Stranger, inflamed with the fiery liquor he had been drinking, had selected one of the least offensive men in the settlement as the special object of his displeasure. This person, a Mr. Thomas Glanders, was a quiet, respectably dressed man, with a stolid face and a dejected manner, who was looked upon in a friendly, often a pitying, light by his companions. There had been something sad in his life—that was known to the entire population of the Gulch. What it was, no one precisely knew, and no one cared. But nearly everybody took an interest in him, and not a soul lived in the town who would not have fought for his sake at any time.

The Stranger was heaping abuse on Glanders' head—abuse which he could not comprehend, and which seemed to half bewilder him. But the offensive Missourian went on, goaded to increased fury by his own words. Still Glanders stood helplessly gazing about him, making no reply, but occasionally passing the back of his rough brown hand across his forehead. Finally, in a transport of rage, the Stranger drew a revolver. Then Glanders seemed to awaken. He spoke for the first time.

"Put it up," he said, quietly, "or I will kill you."

The Stranger laughed, and the crowd, angry and menacing, began to close in upon him. Glanders motioned them back.

"Put it up," he repeated firmly, "or I will shoot you in your tracks."

The Stranger fired, and a part of Glander's hat fell to the floor. Few of the citizens of the Gulch had known or would have believed he could act with such decision. He had hitherto been thought by them to be a slow and easy-going person, too inoffensive to be trodden upon, and too gentle to respond with violence. But upon this occasion he belied his reputation. Quick as lightning—so quickly that only one or two in the room saw the movement—a derringer sprang from his pocket, a deep report sounded through the room, and the Stranger fell to the floor.

There was silence for a moment. Then the wounded Missourian, after writhing a moment where he lay, beckoned Glanders toward him. He was no longer violent. The fumes of drink had quite evaporated from his brain, and he realized what had happened. Glanders, whose anger had disappeared as quickly as it came, when he saw he was the victor and his life was no longer threatened, stepped forward and raised the Stranger's head to his knee.

"Whisky," he said, shortly, to the barkeeper.

The liquor was brought, and he poured it between the Stranger's lips. It was a dramatic scene. So deep, so solemn was the coloring of the picture that not a man in the crowd—usually a turbulent one—had as yet uttered a word. The wounded man, somewhat revived by the stimulant, motioned Glanders to lean closer, and he obeyed. There was nothing but pain in his red face now, and great beads of perspiration stood out upon his forehead. The Stranger whispered a few words brokenly, and then suddenly fell back, dead. Glanders lowered the man's head to the floor, and then slowly arose to his feet. The hush which had some time ago fallen upon the crowd was not yet disturbed.

"Boys," said Glanders, in a voice which trembled slightly, "I hated to do it, but it couldn't be helped. I'm sorry it was so, and I'm willin' to abide by what you say. If it was murder, string me up, and be d—d quick about it."

A murmur that arose almost to a shout ran through the room. Every man there endorsed his course. Glanders began to move slowly toward the door. He paused once, drew his hat down over his eyes, buttoned his coat tightly about his throat, and thrust his hands into his pockets with an air that indicated a purpose.

"Poor things!" he muttered, as he strode into the night. "They're orphans now, and I made 'em so!"

* * * * *

Drawn back some paces from the roadway, close to the trunk of a tall pine tree, some distance from the sturdy settlement of Squatter's Gulch, was one of those huge, ungainly vehicles which, in the early days of pioneering, were known as prairie schooners. Near by, dimly seen through the darkness, were two lean, unhappy-looking horses, browsing in a helpless way upon the scant herbage which the place afforded. At the foot of the tree a heap of smouldering embers showed that there had been a small fire earlier in the night. This was the scene in which Glanders peered half an hour after the tragic occurrence I have just described. For a long time he sat, thoughtfully and silently, upon the pole of the wagon. So far as any sign of his was concerned, he might have been asleep. Possibly he was going over the events of the evening. Perhaps he was framing a scheme for the future.

When more than an hour had thus slipped by, he came out of his revery, and arose to his feet. Thomas Glanders was a methodical man. For years he had plodded along in a quiet, careworn manner, accomplishing nothing that any of his companions could discover, but never complaining of ill fortune or pain. Men supposed he must have money. He lived well, but unobtrusively, and he never had difficulty in meeting his obligations. To the suffering he was always kind. Indeed, the local clergyman, who found but few sour grapes in his vineyard, was wont to say that Thomas Glanders could be relied upon, when charity was needed, to give as liberally as a gambler. But there was no ostentation about him. He lived by method. He arose and went to bed at certain hours, he ate at prescribed times, and he drank his four glasses of whisky every day as regularly as he breathed. His was a purely matter-of-fact life. Whatever bad luck came to him—and it was altogether out of proportion to his good fortune—he accepted it without a word of complaint. If, as was rarely the case, he had a touch of more than ordinarily pleasant luck, there was never a sign of jubilation in his conduct. He rarely talked, saving when words were absolutely necessary. What he had to do he did, and he made very little fuss about it.

When Glanders arose from his position upon the pole of the wagon, his first operation was to pile a few sticks of wood upon the coals. In a little while there was a blaze, which, after sputtering a moment, gave out considerable light. This illumination, or the sound of Glander's footstep about the place, apparently aroused some degree of life inside the wagon, for there was a slight movement, and then a childish voice, rather petulant in its tone, said:

"The old man, I s'pose—dog-gone him."

"Shet up!" responded another voice, obviously that of a lad, "or you'll get another larrupin'. Ef he's full, he's easy."

Glanders leaned against the tree, and all became quiet again. For the second time since he had arrived upon this scene he fell to thinking, and, as before, his reflections were so absorbing that he lost all consciousness of what was passing around him. He did not even notice that the canvas flap of the wagon was raised, and that two very big blue eyes were peering cautiously through the aperture thus formed. It was entirely without his knowledge that the owner of those curious eyes stole out of the wagon and crept slyly toward him. Not until she spoke was he aware of her presence.

"Where's the old man?" were the first words Glanders heard.

They startled him slightly, and he looked earnestly into the young face that was upturned to his. Perhaps it was the flickering of the firelight that caused the quick shade that fell across his face. But it looked like an expression of pain. The girl, annoyed at his silence, went on, impetuously:

"Don't you hear? What in blazes is the matter of you? Where's the old man?"

"Down the gulch," replied Glanders, slowly and with some difficulty.

"Oh," said the girl, with an odd mixture of sarcasm and curiosity. "He sent you up to say he was drunk, I s'pose. He said he wouldn't be home till he got good and ready—didn't he? Told you to tell us to look sharp, or he'd lick both of us when he got home, I reckon—hey?"

"Does he beat you, then?" asked Glanders, with a weak attempt at evasion.

"Does he! Now you just bet he does. And I've got my opinion of a big loafer that licks a little gal like me, what can't help herself. Some day he'll wake up the wrong outfit, and then he'll get put under the daisies with his boots on—you hear me?"

Glanders did hear her, and he shuddered. But he was strangely attracted by the big-eyed, rough-spoken little girl, who stood there looking him in the face and ejecting her words with an energy that would have been ludicrous under other circumstances. She was a slender child, perhaps twelve years old. Her hair was curly and light, and it fell in a tangled mass over her forehead and neck. She was poorly clad, and her brown feet had long been strangers to the cramping influence of shoes. There was a touch of great pity in Mr. Glanders' eyes as he looked at this child standing there in the firelight and regarding him fixedly.

"Come here," he said, after a while; "come here and talk with me. I want to ask you some questions."

He went over and sat down again upon the pole of the wagon. The girl looked at him a moment without moving. Clearly her first impulse was to resent his suggestion. But that design lived only for a moment, and she approached him without shyness.

"I'll do it," she declared, in a voice from which the sharpness had all gone. "I don't know who you are, but I like you, though I can't tell why. It ain't cause you're handsome—that's dead sure."

Glanders paid no attention to this uncomplimentary allusion to his personal appearance. With him it was no time for idle words or thoughts.

"Tell me," he said, when the girl had settled herself on the ground in front of him, "do you like the old man?—are you fond of him?"

"Well," responded the girl, after a pause, "I can't say as I'd like to eat him. He's too handy with the back of his fist to make me so awful dead in love with him."

Glanders sighed, as though he felt relieved from some anxiety.

"But then," the girl went on, with childish frankness, "you can't quite hate a man when he's the only pertector you've got. Ugly as he was, he put all the bread into my mouth as ever went there, and I've got to remember that. Sometimes there wasn't much of it, and sometimes it was mighty queer bread. But as a gen'ral thing he did the best he knowed how, and—— Say, what are you thinking about so hard?"

Glanders was just at that moment thinking he was about the darkest criminal in the world. To save himself from possible destruction, he had killed a fellow being—an act, I regret to say, which was not sufficiently infrequent in those days, and in that section, to call for any special regrets upon its own account. But Glanders reflected that in depriving the Missouri bully of his life, he had also taken away the only prop upon which this helpless child leaned for support. It was a reflection which filled him at first with dismay and self-reproach, and then with a certain definiteness of purpose.

"Sis," said he, after a moment, passing his hand over her straying curls with a kind of rough tenderness that was not without its element of magnetism; "sis, ef thar was a man—mind ye, I don't say thar is a man—but of thar was one as comes to you and says, says this man, of so be as you two children wants a home, bein' without one, ye can come and live along of me, and though it ain't a refined and elegant abode, bein' built as it were in the first rude stages o' civilization—ef any man was to say this to ye, and your dad didn't par-ticularly mind, what would you answer?"

The girl looked full in his face.

"Answer? Why, I'd collar the offer like chain-lightning—only," she hesitated an instant—"only the old man never'd stand by and let me have such a good thing as that—never."

"He'll never bother ye any more, my child," said Glanders. "Do ye feel very bad about it?"

"Bad?" she echoed.

"Yes. The old man has been took, as it were, to put it gently, to Abraham's boosom. He was killed, my child, and the man what offers to take ye into his home is the one as did it."

The young girl started back, and regarded Glanders with a strange expression. It was not a look of repulsion, or anger, or fright, but rather a look of astonishment. Presently, after peering into his eyes for some little time, she said:

"Then I don't believe it was your fault. You ain't the kind of a man to do that sort of thing 'thout a cause. And as for me, it's a-stonishin' he hasn't ketched it afore."

Glanders took a deep breath, which sounded like a sigh of relief.

"Then," said he, "we must be movin'."

In the morning the camp of Squatters' Gulch was surprised to see a huge emigrant wagon drawn up to the door of Glanders' cabin, and, later in the day, it was still further astonished to observe two children, a boy and a girl, playing about the place. Who they were, and where they came from, was a deep and absorbing mystery. That their advent was connected with the death of the Stranger was not a theory which occurred to many of the citizens. One of the leading expressions put forward by those who conversed upon the subject was the proposition that Glanders' supposititious wife in the States—an appendage which was attached in a greater or less degree to the main bulk of the population of that salubrious locality—had forwarded her children to be cared for by their legitimate protector. But whatever Squatters' Gulch may have thought or expressed upon the subject, Squatters' Gulch did not carry its curiosity offensively near to Glanders, or his cabin on the hill.

Meanwhile, in the cabin itself, there were some odd developments. The new residents had quietly domesticated themselves with that affluent confidence which is the distinguishing trait of that migratory childhood of the West, which, being cast this way and that by the changes which constantly occur in new countries, readily accustoms itself to fresh surroundings. One night, sitting before the fire, with his short clay pipe in his mouth, and the children on the floor at his feet, dreamily regarding the coals, Glanders broke the silence.

"Sis," said he, "I don't want to pry into no family secrets of yourn, cos it ain't none of my business porticklerly, but, at the same time, it ain't reasonable for me to go on always a-callin' of ye 'Sis,' and the young chap 'Bub.'"

"That's so, I reckon," promptly replied the young girl. "My name's Lucy Bryton. And his'n," pointing to the boy, "his'n is Robert. His t'other name ain't like mine, though, 'cause he's only a 'dopted brother. His name is Rathbun—Robert Rathbun. Hello! What's up, Mr. Tom?"

"Nothin'," replied Glanders, whose face had suddenly become rigid. "On'y I drapped my pipe, that's all. Go to bed, youngsters. I want to think. Hold up a bit. What became of yer mother, Bob?"

"Dead, sir. Drowned in the Missouri overflow. I haven't seen her since I was a baby."

When they were gone, and for hours afterward, Glanders sat looking gloomily into the fire.

"Pore gal," he muttered, after a long time. "Ef matters had come out a leetle different, that would hev bin my boy. Mine. Well, what's to hinder now?"

Having by some acute mental process convinced himself that nothing was to hinder, Glanders went thoughtfully to bed.

* * * * *

The soft autumn days, gilded by the clear and genial Colorado sun, melted slowly away into the crisp and vestal winter. Then came the budding spring, the lazy summer, and the blushing autumn again. So the weeks glided into months, and the months closed into years, until Squatters' Gulch, ashamed of its rough and uncouth name of other days, adopted the more exalted title of Clarion City. There were other changes, too, in the general atmosphere surrounding the place. The rough and somewhat uncouth dwellings which formerly covered the steep sides of the ravine had almost entirely disappeared, and their places were filled with more sightly cottages. The business part of the town had grown commensurately with the other portions of Clarion City, and the place presented an altogether sightly appearance, cozily tucked away among the pine-clad foothills.

In a tasteful cottage, far toward the outer edge of the settlement, lived Mr. Thomas Glanders and the members of his family, who have heretofore been described in this veracious narrative. It was a pretty place, and it was marked here and there by the unmistakable traces of a woman's presence. Neat curtains hung in the windows, a hammock swung on the veranda, and a trailing vine grew up over the door. One night, as the sun was climbing down across the western sky, the veranda was occupied by two young people. A strong, hearty young man was swinging in the hammock, while sitting beside him, idly moving the network backward and forward, was a lithe and graceful girl. She was blushing deeply, but not hanging her head. There was, indeed, in her large blue eyes a look of open frankness, which I do not think is often found about the faces of young women when they are discussing the subject which was at that moment occupying her attention.

"There is something which seems almost like sacrilege about it, Robert," she said, with a touch of remonstrance in her voice. "I had grown to think you my brother in reality, as well as by association."

"But you love me, Lucy. You have told me so." His voice was deep and not unmusical to the ear. And it had about it, in the line of pleading, a persuasive tenderness which, I fear, more than one of the fluttering damsels of the Gulch had found it difficult to resist. But Miss Lucy was not of the common sort, and she did not heedlessly assent to the proposition advanced.

"What," she asked presently, "would *he* think?"

It was apparent that the young man did not require a more definite descriptive term to understand who was referred to.

"He would scarcely object, Lucy. You know he loves both of us very dearly, and his greatest happiness would be in making us happy."

"True," replied Miss Lucy, thoughtfully. "But if—if he would rather we did not seek this kind of happiness, Robert—you know we owe him a very great deal. Our home, our rescue from an existence that would have left us both more to be pitied than if we were dead, our education—all were given us by him. We can scarcely do anything that may bring him pain, Robert."

The young man in the hammock was silent for a moment.

"Tell me," he said, in a little while, "why you suppose there is any danger that he will object."

Miss Lucy's face assumed a deeper scarlet. "I—I—well, nothing. It is probably my imagination."

"Will you ask him?"

Another pause. Then, in a low voice: "Yes, I will ask him to-night, if he does not speak first. If he consents, Robert, I will do all that you have asked."

"That's a dear, sweet Lucy," exclaimed Robert, springing to his feet and kissing her lips. "We shall be very happy."

As he strolled down the hill, Miss Lucy's eyes followed his retreating figure sadly. When he was gone she drew a long and slightly tremulous breath, and laid her head against the post. She still sat thus, with her eyes bent upon the ground, when a heavy footfall aroused her attention. Mr. Thomas Glanders, returning from his office at the mouth of the Giant mine. Not quite the Thomas Glanders we have known heretofore. His eyes were serener now than of old, and his tread had not that element of hesitation which formerly marked it. Thomas Glanders, mine owner and operator, with a pretty home, and the benefits of solicitous female society, was rather inclined to be an ornament to his sex, although there were moments, I must relate, when he did not occupy a similar relation to the English language.

"Good evenin', Lucy," he said, kindly, as he drew a chair up to her side and seated himself so that the folds of her dress brushed against his knees. "I met Robert as I came up the hill. A fine boy, that, Lucy. I'm as proud of him as if I had been his father."

A moment of silence, during which Miss Lucy breathed a trifle quickly. One hand lay unemployed in her lap. Glanders picked it up and held it in his own. It looked so small, so white, so lovely, in his great palm, that he speedily covered it up by drawing his brown fingers about it.

"Its a whiter hand," he began slowly and reflectingly, "though it ain't much bigger than it was when I first took it into mine, that night under the big tree. Ah, my girl, I didn't see then, and didn't seem to imagine that you would be so dear to me some day. I didn't know that in the course of time you would get to be—what you are to me. If I had"——

Another pause. This time Lucy was slightly trembling.

"If I had," he continued, "I should almost have been afraid to see you."

"Afraid?" The word came reluctantly and almost in a whisper.

"Afraid I might some time lose you—afraid that some other love but the regard you had for clumsy, poor-spoken old Tom Glanders might some day be stole away by a deeper, a greater regard for another man."

Mr. Glanders arose and walked to the other end of the veranda. Then he came slowly back and placed his heavy hand, light enough now, upon the sunny head.

"Lucy," he began, "child, you are more to me than I can tell you—more than I know, God help me. There is but one happiness for me, but one rest after my life's struggle. And it has been a struggle, Lucy, that ain't always been easy for to get the best of. But, Lucy, I don't want to find fault nor complain, if it has brought me you: Eh? Why, child, you are cryin'. Deary, if I've said anything that's grieved you, don't mind me. Lucy, I'll never speak of it again, so long as I live. I take it all back, Lucy, I do, so help me God!"

Mr. Glanders was down by her side, holding her hands and trying to soothe her. In a moment she became quite calm.

"You have been kind to me," she said, after a little while. "I was only a Stranger's child—a Stranger who would have taken your life. You took me in, and cared for me, and worked and toiled for me, so that I might have comforts and be happy. You took me, a ragged, rough, ill-bred child, and you gave me the chance to become a lady. You have earned my—my love, and"——

"Don't speak that way, Lucy. I didn't calculate to buy your heart. I didn't, Lucy, and I wouldn't take it like that."

"You didn't buy it, you—you won it. Tom, I love you very, very dearly. It may not be the kind of love you expect, just yet; but, by and by, when we have grown used to each other, when we have forgotten that we were"——

"Father and daughter, almost," he broke in. "Are you sure, Lucy? Will you never regret this?"

"Never!" she cried, impulsively. "But let it be quick. Do not wait a day, but have it done at once! It—it must be without delay, or—or"——

She did not finish the sentence, but with a sharp, convulsive kiss upon his brown cheek—a kiss which sounded almost like a gasp—she was gone. In the gloaming upon his porch that night, sat Mr. Thomas Glanders, a very happy man. Behind him lay all the gloom, and sorrow and pain could never come to him now. In the future—what? He could not answer, though it seemed very bright.

* * * * * *

It was quickly and quietly accomplished. Almost before the staid citizens were out in the streets, Mr. Glanders and his bride had walked to the little chapel down the ravine and back again. He noticed that Lucy was very pale that morning, and that there were long, deep lines in her face. Clearly she had not slept; but Mr. Glanders attributed the fact to a weakness of the sex, and imagined that a little familiarity with the new relations would soon wear it away. Robert did not come home during the night—a habit which, I am obliged to confess, is not uncommon among the compatriots of his years. Mr. Glanders had wished to defer the quiet ceremony until his arrival, but Lucy had refused with a feverish haste, which her companion set down to the score of diffidence. It was some hours after the marriage that Mr. Glanders, failing to stir up any enthusiasm in Lucy's breast regarding the various topics of conversation, kissed her tenderly and strolled out for a walk among the trees.

"She's better alone for a time," he muttered, apologetically, to himself. "When I come back in half an hour she'll be as bright and cheery as ever."

For a long time after he went away Lucy sat looking blankly at the wall. Then she arose and walked out upon the porch, and stood looking down the hill, where she had last seen Robert pass away. In a few moments she became conscious that some one was near her. It was Robert, white as a ghost, and trembling nervously. She looked into his face, but could not speak. There was a deep, pathetic inquiry in her eyes, which spoke more plainly than words.

"Yes, I know," he said, in a strained and worried fashion. "I heard it as I came up the street. I shall not reproach you, Lucy, for, if he asked you to marry him, it was the only return you could make for all his more than fatherly kindness."

There was a footstep not far away, but it was not noted by the two young people.

"I have come, Lucy," continued Robert, in the same hurried and unnatural fashion, "to say good-bye."

"Robert!" she gasped, "do not, do not go away."

"I must," he said, in a strange tone, regaining a part of his own force as he saw a touch of weakness in the woman he loved. "There is no other course. It would break my heart to stay here and see you the wife of another. It would wear out my honor, my gratitude, my manhood. Day by day all that is good about me would fade and fade away, until I died of shame and mental agony, or became a reproach to all the world. It must be, Lucy. We love each other too dearly to have it otherwise."

She was silent.

"Good-bye, Lucy," he said, more quietly, taking her hand.

"Good-bye," she whispered in a choking voice.

For a moment he held her hand in his. At the same instant a shadow that had been thrown by the sun across the ground almost at their feet, began slowly and stealthily to steal away.

"Try," said Robert, struggling hard to regain his composure, "try to forget me. You can only find happiness in that oblivion. Or, if you think of me sometimes, remember me only as the brother who grew up with you and loved you with—with only a—a brother's love. Good-bye. God bless you, little sister."

He turned on his heel and took a step forward. The sharp report of a pistol from the rear of the house arrested his attention.

"What was that?" asked Lucy, turning if possible a shade whiter.

In a moment they were both under the great pine tree which stood a few paces up the side of the hill. What they saw at that moment will never be forgotten by either of them. Stretched upon the soft carpet of pine-needles, with a look of ineffable gentleness in his fast glazing eyes, a smile on his lips, and her portrait on his heart, lay the rigid figure of the husband of the Stranger's child.

August, 1883. LEANDER RICHARDSON.

A TROUBLED HEART.

In the quivering ocean
Wavers the image bright
Of the moon, whose motion
Through heaven's vault in light
Is still and true, yet tender
Its radiance and its splendor.

So still and true, mine own,
Thou ever art my light;
In my sad heart alone
Wavers thine image bright
How can a troubled breast
Reflect an image blest?

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

Woodwork.

A lady who understands the process of staining woods can, at small cost, make her cottage home look very handsome. A little practice will give to the hand a free and easy motion while imitating fine woods, the choice of which should be copied from the genuine, in order to correctly imitate the color and form of the grains as presented in nature. Take the grain color (which depends in hue upon the wood to be imitated); this is mixed in beer, whisky or vinegar, which binds the color, and so prevents it from rubbing off; now take a sponge rung out of ale, and dampen the wood, which is primed with almost any light color; the second coat is the tint desired, and the third coat is the color to grain upon. It is almost impossible to give a positive statement as to the specific quantities of the ingredients; the proportions are best regulated by experience, governed by individual taste. To imitate rosewood great care should be taken in correctly glazing, blending and blazing. This caution holds good in imitating mahogany and oak. Glazing colors are transparent, thinly mixed. In mahogany glazing add a little asphaltum to the grain color, which is burnt terra de sienna; also add ale to this mixture until it is quite thin; rub it over the wood. Asphaltum for glazing must be dissolved in turpentine, and it is well to add a little boiled oil to check it from drying too soon. To produce a fine rosewood out of ordinary pine make the ground color rose pink. This is mixed with asphaltum; the grains are put in with pencils such as are used by professional grainers; the knots and shadows are wiped out with a bit of rag or sponge in patches to suit the fancy. Blend crosswise in imitating manogony. Maple wood is very handsome and not difficult to imitate; the grain color is raw sienna and raw umber mixed well together, wipe out the lights with a bit of buckskin, the edge of which gives the curl natural to this kind of wood; varnish, and when dry dampen with the grain color, which is made thin by the addition of a little asphaltum; wipe out the large light patches with a sponge, and then blend the light by crossings; when dry use the glaze color for a grain finish. If the bird's-eye effect is desired, take a wet sponge and wipe out speck of light after the grain color is laid on; blend the whole, and dot it with the ends of the fingers, and then lightly blend, which is the finishing process. Oak for a dining room is handsomely imitated. Paint with a mixture of chrome yellow and Venetian red and grain color is raw umber and raw sienna, made light and brilliant with whiting mixed with boiled oil. Paint over the wood and comb while damp, first lengthwise, and then run the comb with a trembling motion over the same crosswise. Carefully wipe out the grains of light; hold the cloth over the thumb-nail, changing its position at every touch. After glazing with asphaltum, wipe out large patches of light, and with a sash tool darken other spots. The grain color for imitating black walnut is burnt umber; the ground color is made of Venetian red, black and yellow ochre equal proportions, well mixed. Take a flat brush and a piece of buckskin for wiping out the lights.

Hats.

Hats are large, in English walking shape, with narrow brims, small cavalier and Alpine hats. The crowns are large and square, and the trimmings are massed well to the front. Fancy feathers and velvet are the favorite trimmings and many ornaments are used. Felts come in all the fashionable shades to match the new dress goods, gray, brown, green, garnet, raspberry, red, navy blue, etc. Three ostrich tips, mounted very high, with velvet bands held by buckles, encircling the crown, is a popular mode of trimming English walking hats. Some of the new hats have the crowns of green felt in narrow strips interwoven with moss green chenille for the crown, while the felt brim is faced and bound with moss green velvet.

Vivid contrasts are in order, scarlet and gray, orange and black, blue and gold, green and gold, etc. Worth's new combination of brown and green finds much favor, and is very effective in velvet of the new cress green on a dark brown hat. All the coffee shades are revived, and magenta color is again in favor, brought back by the fancy for the purplish pinks known as the Judic shades. A handsome hat of gray felt, in cavalier shape, has the wide brim faced with gray velvet. Under the brim, on the left, is set a cluster of gray ostrich tips, while on the right side, which droops low, is another cluster of tips and a scarlet bird which, together, almost cover the crown of the hat.

Another hat, in the same shape, has a narrow brim, also faced with velvet and uncompromisingly straight. Loops of velvet in two-inch width, overlapping closely, form a band round the crown, with bow and buckle in front, above which are three short ostrich tips and a wing set high, à la cockade.

Scarfs of loosely-woven chenille and pompons of narrow velvet ribbons, or crimped silk tape or chenille, are used for trimming misses' hats of fancy felt, with the edge of the brim bound with velvet.

The great novelty in ornaments are small paws, squirrels' paws, hares' feet, ermine paws, etc., mounted in silver, steel or gold, as the case may be. Steel ornaments, as already said, are much liked, and there is quite a fancy for tortoise shell for use on brown velvet. Small ornaments made of feathers, a cook scarcely two inches long, but a perfect copy of the real bird, a white macaw or green cockatoo, less than three inches in length, and pheasants in miniature are imported, mounted on pins all ready to be stuck into bow or scarf for decoration, and form an agreeable variation on the feather butterflies of last year. Later on feather crowns are to be very fashionable, with just a border of velvet covering the brim of the bonnet frame. The new ribbons are velvet on one side, satin on the other, some in straight cords like corduroy, others plain.

Bangs.

The dressing of the hair has much to do with the choice of a bonnet. It has been a mooted question for some months whether the "bang" shall be or not be, and those who have returned from watering places report that it is singular and surprising to see how many women, maids, and matrons appear on the strand and at the hops with smooth hair, plainly divided in the center, guiltless alike of bang, wave or frizzing. Perhaps there is a solid fact at the bottom of this, to wit: that sea air is lamentably deficient in its appreciation of bangs and frizzes, and uses successfully every effort in its power to reduce their beauty to ugliness. If, however, we may be allowed to quote again from the same source as above we will give the following anecdote as a better and more striking accentuation of our own and popular opinion on this point than anything that occurs to us just now. It is credited by our authority to William B. Travers: "A man had met a girl in a lonely place and forcibly kissed her. She was terribly indignant, and had him arrested. She gave an account on the witness stand of how he gazed on her intently, and then, suddenly throwing his arms around her, imprinted a kiss upon her lips. The prisoner made no defense, and the jury was expected to promptly convict him of assault. They returned to the court room. Mr. Travers was foreman of the jury.

"The ju-ju-jury would like to ask the young lady two questions," he said.

The judge consented, and she went to the stand.

"D-d-did you wear the J-j-jersey that you've g-g-got on now?"

"Yes, sir," was the demure reply.

"And w-w-was your ha-ha-hair b-b-banged like that?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then, your honor, we acquit the p-p-prisoner on the ground of emo-mo-mo-motional insanity."

So long as the bang is so bewilderingly effective as that narration implies the united influence of the clergy can not abolish it. It will remain a feature of hair dressing next winter, though in varied forms. And women will do well to harmonize their hair with their bonnets.

Girls Who Copy Langtry.

There is an easily detected tendency on the part of certain of the more progressive of the fair sex assembled here, says a Narragansett letter to the Providence Press, to get themselves up as near like unto Mrs. Langtry as possible. There is one young lady in particular, whose presence is a familiar one at hotel hops, in the vicinity of the rocks, and on the bathing beach. So closely does she resemble the guileless Langtry in face, dress, and bearing, that an involuntary exclamation of surprise arose from the lips of a well-known theatrical manager, with whom your correspondent was conversing as she passed. She is truly a second edition of the famous English woman, when superficially viewed, and possibly it might not be regarded as a horrid libel if the assertion were made that the resemblance is the result of a carefully-studied toilet, with the photographs of the Jersey actress as a model. A few days ago a vision of pretty womanhood in the person of a charming young lady burst on the vision of a small circle here like a new star in a constellation—so unique a type of female attractiveness as to merit the little attention now given here. She wore a wavy, blonde peruke, cut short behind at the nape of the neck, not that nature had shorn her of the crowning glory of her sex, for the secret of the existence of thick masses of bronze-brown hair beneath the artificial locks was an open one. Large, clear, gray eyes, a perfectly aquiline nose, a little cherry-lipped mouth, disclosing the slightly irregular, but each one of itself perfect, teeth, beneath the curve of the Cupid's bow above, a complexion that would stand the test of a plunge in breakers without shedding the smallest fraction of its delicate, rosy bloom, and a figure that would not appear to disadvantage in the latitudinous Long Branch bathing "dress." Across the water the professional beauty is not the exotic she is here; there, a strikingly pretty face is photographed, paragraphed, and its possessor made much of in society, so long as she remains within the narrow limits and does not invade the domain of Mrs. Grundy. Of course, this refers to England. On the other side of the channel it is a sine qua non to do just the reverse. When I hint that the specimen of the order who briefly sojourned at the Pier is well known to metropolitan theater-goers as an actress among the best in her line in the country, and that she preferred to remain incognito while here, the story is completed.

Walking.

No habit is more inelegant than that of walking with toes turned in, or straight forward of us, like the Indians; it always suggests a defect of character quite out of proportion to the bodily imperfection, as one may realize any day who will take the pains to observe the movements of those who believe that while it is proper to pay attention to their heads, the feet will take care of themselves. Watching a succession of children on their way to or from school, we shall notice some who seem to tip up the inner side of the foot and step on the outer edge of the shoe sole, as if thus to escape painful pressure elsewhere. This kind of awkward walk originates in the wearing of too short shoes; others display a firm but elastic gait, their feet directed sufficiently outward. Some place the foot flat on the ground, but turn the toes in. As in other things, the majority range between the best and the worst; one or two in 100 will be "splay-footed," but this is infinitely less objectionable than to be "pigeon-toed." We once knew of a girl of fourteen who was the despair of her first dancingmaster because of the fault in question. Her efforts to obey his orders failed to sufficiently relax the muscles of her ankle. She, however, was a determined character, and made up her mind to overcome the difficulty or die in the attempt, and she hit upon a plan which succeeded admirably. Every spare five minutes in the day she spent standing at her chamber window with her feet extending laterally against the wainscotting. This settled the case in less than ten days. As the instructor in foreign languages finds it desirable at first to exaggerate the unaccustomed gutturals and linguals, in order that his pupils may afterward fall back with ease on the correct pronunciation, so my young friend found that by pressing out her feet at right angles previously, she attained the desirable adjustment of pedal attitude, and was no more a reproach to ball or street.

Autumn Colors.

The leading color in millinery, as in dress goods, is gray and pigeon-gray, not the orthodox dove-dray, nor drab, but the soft, light gray of the barnyard pigeon is the favorite among grays. There must have been wholesale slaughter among such fowl to provide all the gray feathers which are shown—wings, breasts and heads—pompons and bands. A few whole birds are shown, but not many. The fancy is for wings and breasts chiefly, arranged in clusters, to which may be added a head or bow of velvet, with buckle, as preferred. Gray heron's feathers are very stylish, and a plume of these, together with two or three gray breasts, is a leading fancy. The gray sea-gull is also among the fashionable favorites this season.

Flowers are devoted solely to evening bonnets; fancy feathers are all the rage, and in these ingenuity runs riot. Besides the gray plumage already mentioned, and the host of tropical birds which have been worn for many winters, all of which reappear, there are many miniature birds manufactured by human fingers; small peacocks, which cover the whole front and crown of a small bonnet, miniature pheasants, etc. A lovely creation is in pale buff, with cropple crowned head, with breast and wings, specked with impeyan points, and long tail of heron's feathers, in pale buff. Other dainty fancies are in upright rows of beautiful feathers in alternating stripes of bright color, ruffled like the plumage of an angry bird. All colors harmonize or contrast well with gray, and the scarlet tanager, the blue jay, the black and yellow oriole, the gemlike Brazilian humming bird, and the brilliant impeyan, are alike used by Parisian milliners on gray velvet hats and bonnets.

Hearths.

One can get the hearths from $9 to $90, and they vary in beauty as in price. There is the familiar arrangement of alternate squares, and then the less familiar panels, where one large tile occupies the middle of the hearth, say a turquoise blue with heraldic designs upon it, set in tea-pot browns, and two hand-painted panels at either side, set similarly, with a border of old gold and black. The brass fender goes just inside this border. In other hearths the tiles are gilded, making a very brilliant display when a fire is burning in the grate, but wearing only a short time. The finest and newest thing, however, is mosaic work, each stone laid separately in cement, and forming beautiful patterns in the richest of colors. These, of course come much dearer than the tiles, but they are much prettier. A fender goes around the edge of these. Thus far samples only have been imported, made of a fluted perpendicular tile about six inches high by four in diameter. It has a very handsome finish, especially for a rather small room where a brass fender cuts off the perspective. The same effect is gained by having none, and this is a frequent practice. To go with the mosaic hearth there are backs and sides of the same to be placed or set in the chimney in place of the iron or bronze, which is somewhat common, although much used. Andirons are made for wood or to support movable baskets, which are, however, in much better style supported simply on rollers or their own feet. Some are suspended in the middle or at the side, and are swung in and out to empty. It was an odd thing that wherever we went to look for grates the first question asked was, "Do you wish them for use?"

Children.

You cannot over-estimate the importance of surroundings upon the physical and mental condition of the children. Choose for them a large, sunny room, well lighted, and in winter well warmed; here collect the treasures that delight children, and hang the walls with pictures, scenes from the good old fairy stories, that go down from generation to generation. Try to get games that mean something; animals to take to pieces and put together again, horses to be harnessed into carts, etc. Have it laid down as a nursery axiom that broken things do not mend themselves, and that wilful destruction of property is followed by going without. In this way you can check restlessness. Have meum and tuum respected. The small inhabitants of your "earthly paradise" may borrow courteously from each other, but must never violate the laws of property. Make the children pick up their toys, and wait on themselves when possible; and absolutely forbid their making their nurse a slave. In this way they will learn to be self-helpful and self-reliant. Win the children's confidence by proving yourself a sympathizer in every joy and sorrow. So few of us older ones realize how all-absorbing the affairs of the present are to the little ones, and how easily the tender feelings are wounded, by even the implied suggestion that you don't care.

Follies of Pretty Women.

A correspondent who attended the garden party given by the prince and princess of Wales, writes: One thing I much regretted to notice, and I regret all the more to say it, that it was most marked in respect to one or two American young ladies, and that is the artificial decoration of the face—penciled eyebrows and lashes, and cheeks blushing under their roses. This hideous fashion is on the increase in London and in New York. But why the pretty girls of England and America who can really boast of complexions should do this is a problem I will not attempt to solve. I can only hope that every father, husband and brother, and mother, who has any influence, will join every sensible woman of their acquaintance, in an effort to nip this "bridal bloom," or "Persian tint," whatever it may be called, in the bud. It is as demoralizing as it is unlovely. As for tight lacing, it seems to me that ever since our first mother left the garden of Eden we have been unavailingly trying to put that fashion down. But as cholera and yellow jack are not deadly enough among the other ills that flesh is heir to, our women (Heaven bless and forgive them!) will insist upon making sacrifices to this moloch, "the bodice." This can never be helped until every woman is compelled to pass an examination in anatomy and Greek sculpture, and even then, some Worth or other man Milliner, I suppose, will always be to the fore to make fools of them. Perhaps it would not do if they were perfect. Angels are very likely insipid; I do not know; but anyhow I would like to draw the line at Indian ink and rouge in the sunshine.

An Ivy Screen.

There is no running plant that is so useful in artistic decorations as ivies (hedera helix). Their cord-like stems can be twisted to suit curves and corners to a nicety. The old Celtic word for cord is hedra, hence the generic name of this plant, which is a native of Britain, from which many varieties have been brought into existence. It is well known that old castles and stone churches are often more than half covered with deep green leaves of ivy. In this country these plants are not so flourishing in the open air as in some portions of Europe, yet they have attained great height here and luxuriant growth when planted in a shady place near a stone building. The hardy ivies require but little care in propagating. Cut a portion of the stem and place it in almost any kind of soil, loam, peat, or sand, and it will thrive, and with special attention to the cultivation it will grow rapidly. Many lovely ornaments may be made of ivy. A unique screen formed of this plant is extremely attractive, and it is easily made. Take a closely built and narrow box (the length of the screen desired), and fill it with sand, mixed if possible with barnyard soil; be sure to place in the bottom of the box, at the depth of two or three inches, pieces of bricks and a few small stones such as are used in paving streets. This rocky layer produces, or rather retains, the moisture that ivy so constantly requires to give it health and growth. Trail the ivy for the screen over net wire, painted dark green; as the plant grows the small shoots should be trained to run in and out of the wire meshes. This interlacing will give to both sides a charming effect, producing a sort of living screen, always freshly beautiful and exceedingly useful.

Fire Baskets.

Movable baskets in an open fireplace are the only thing now bought, whether for show or use; and to go with tile hearths there are tile facings, from the cheap ones at $10 to those at $45. In some of the handsomest, caryatids, or figures which take their place, stand at the sides, and conventional designs fill the rest; or a renaissance pattern in many colors on a black or dark-blue ground makes a continuous design around the whole opening; or, for a library, illustrations from Longfellow or Tennyson are very pretty and suggestive. The chimney itself is, in this case, lined with iron or bronze, or, when a slight fire only is required, glazed tiles are used, which produce a pleasanter reflection, but do not stand so much heat. Some persons prefer metal facings, and there is a great variety in these, all of which are quite new and dear. Some have narrow brass rims; others broaden until there is a band of polished or antique brass eight or ten inches wide surrounding the whole opening, and worked in etching, repousse, or cast in rich figures. Some are of steel inlaid with brass, which produces a dazzling effect. The greatest inclination, however, is not for these bright, flashing things, but the dimmed metals, which look as if already worn and ready for the parlor-maid's hand. Fire irons of the antique brass are the most looked for, and should be laid on the hearth supported by the andirons inside the fender, instead of standing in a rest at the side.

Alaskan Women.

The matrons of high fashions and the swell damsels of the Thlinket tribes never make a canoe voyage without smearing themselves well with the black dye that they get from a certain wild root of the woods, or with a paste of soot and seal oil. On sunny and windy days on shore they protect themselves from tan and sunburn by this same inky coating. On feast days, and the great occasions, when they wash off the black, their complexions come out as fair and creamy white as the palest of their Japanese cousins across the water, and the women are then seen to be some six shades lighter than the tan-colored and coffee-colored lords of their tribe. The specimen woman at Juneau wore a thin calico dress and a thick blue blanket. Her feet were bare, but she was compensated for that loss of gear by the turkey red parasol that she poised over her head with all the complacency of a Mount Desert belle. She had blacked her face to the edge of her eyelids and the roots of her hair; she wore the full parure of silver nose ring, lip ring, and ear rings, with five silver bracelets on each wrist, and fifteen rings ornamenting her bronze fingers, and a more thoroughly proud and self-satisfied creature never arrayed herself according to the behests of high fashion.

Hair.

The hair dressers in solemn council assembled have agreed upon three styles that are to be the mode this autumn for locks, real or assumed. No. 1, have the hair cut about three inches deep from the forehead, and put it in paper so as to make large soft curls—what we call at present Langtry curls—or use a false piece to take the place. Wave the hair on the temples with crimping pins or the tongs. The rest of the coiffure is made of curled hair, waves, and curls with a ring at the end. No. 2, divide the front hair about three inches from the forehead, from one ear to the other. Take hair pins and twist the hair around the pins instead of putting out and in, as we generally crimp the hair. This turning the hair around the pins will exactly give the desired front coiffure. Carry all the ends of the hair to the top of the head and add two or three pieces of natural-waved hair with the ends curled. No. 3—Take a long false switch and make a small braid, curl the end, twist one with the other and let the end fall behind the ear. Your own hair may be turned into a soft French twist, and the bang loosely curled or "ruffed"—that is, the hair lifted with the brush and not left flat and clinging.

Mantels.

Mantels are carved either simply or much, in all kinds of woods, new mahogany being the most fashionable. They are made with shelves or cupboards at the sides, or odd devices of carving like oriel windows, the top supporting a statue. Many have oven mantels, which go up only high enough to frame a wide, low mirror, or an oxidized silver brass relief, while others reach to the ceiling, with a shingled roof at the top. This is the center for bric-a-brac, and every conceivable effect can be produced by the design of the mantel, with book-cases above, or recesses covered by curtains or plate-glass, and then a melange of bric-a-brac, intended for a hall, had a chimney breast that must have been twelve feet wide. It had various breaks in its outlines, and was all set with tiny iridescent green tiles, forming hearth, back and sides and mantels. Andirons supported logs of wood, and a hob was ready for the kettle, and on the hearth, which was a few inches sunken, were mahogany chairs, the forefeet being longer than the back ones. It made a very complete and handsome hall ornament.

Plumage.

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor daughter a gown;
She made it up slattern,
With a sack for a pattern,
And the style spread all over the town.

Pretty linen and mull sets have fine embroidered edges that turn over the edge of the collar and sleeve; the collar is fastened with a gold button, and has a long pin with jeweled head thrust through the dress and collar—a neat and stylish design. Ruches are used inside the neckband of dresses again; and Pompadour ruches are worn by ladies having long, thin necks. The latest of these are crepe lisse, with fringe edges.

Made lace goods were never prettier than this season. Among the novelties may be named collars and collarettes and the long-pointed collars of Pompadour lace. These are in various shapes, some pointed back and front, others with rolling and square corners, and some with a square plastron effect.

The latest bows for the neck are in all the popular shades, with the ends edged with laces used in the made goods; very wide ribbon is used, and the bows long enough to droop; have one bow over and one under the lace-edged ends.

Black, vivid red, tan, and navy blue comprise the four colors now used in hosiery. Black leads.

It is claimed that all dances save the waltz and plain quadrille will soon go out of fashion.

White camels' hair, embroidered in 4-o'clocks and daisies, looks lovely in a tea gown.

As has been stated, jet trimming will be more fashionable than ever this fall.

Many white morning costumes are made with "baby" waists and sash backs.

There is a new lace called Kremlin guipure, of heavy texture, for trimmings.

Ribbons are in demand; very narrow for trimming, very wide for sashes.

Laces that show embossed figures on net backgrounds are shown.

Portieres of crash worked in outline are used for bed rooms.

Heads of birds and animals will be used as cloak fastenings.

A novelty in bed spreads is a cover of Turkish toweling.

Autumn dresses are already in the hands of dressmakers.

Poles and rings are still preferred as a curtain cornice.

Vests with white lace are worn with evening toilets.

Household Hints.

Breakfast cake, or coffee cake, as it is commonly called, should be made once in a while. When you are sponging bread, use nearly double the quantity of yeast, and then reserve two large cupfuls of this sponge for the cake. Add to it the well-beaten white of one egg, one cup of sugar, half a cup of butter, and English currants, if inclined. When it is baked, beat the yolk of the egg and wet the top of the cake with it, and sift powdered sugar and cinnamon over the top. Set it in the oven for two or three minutes. If you wish it to be especially rich, put little lumps of butter on the top also.

A delicious dessert is of ice cream and lemon-ice mixed; that is, they are served together in this way; the cream is frozen in a small mould and so is the lemon-ice, and are removed from them and placed on a platter together just before bringing to the table, and the appearance is the same as if they were frozen in the same mould—indeed, this may be done if one is inclined to take trouble and time, for the one in the lower part of the mould must be quite firm before the other can be poured in.

A nice way to can quinces is to first cut them in slices as thin as you usually cut apples for pies. Make a syrup of one cup and a half of sugar to one of water; when it is at the boiling point, or begins to bubble, drop the sliced quinces in; they will cook in a very short time and will be tender and clear. If put up in pint cans it will be found convenient to use them as flavoring for sweet apple sauce, and there is not so much danger of spoiling when opened. The quinces will mold rapidly if exposed to the air after being canned.

A nice way to cook a piece of the round of beef is to line a saucepan with thin slices of bacon, then lay the beef in. Cover it with water. Cover the sauce pan and let the meat cook slowly for several hours, or until it is perfectly tender. As the water boils away add more, so that plenty will be left for gravy. Season highly with salt, peper, celery salt, or curry, and some small onions sliced.

PUT UP YOUR BILL AND SING.

You stupid bird! don't be absurd,
And miss so good a chance;
Will your sweet mate forever wait
Upon that near-by branch?
For every Jack there is a Jill,
And once a year it's spring;
You can't be rash with love or cash—
Put up your bill and sing!

You simple youth! why worship truth,
And ever toil and spin?
Learn cunning ways and claptrap phrase,
And join the side to win.
The right man should the right place get,
For that's the proper thing;
And if you plan to be that man
Put up your bill and sing!

I'm told there's naught that can't be bought
For the proper sort of song—
Votes, honor, place; a handsome face—
The list is pages long.
For every bird there is a note
That stops or starts his wing;
Learn that by rote, puff out your throat,
Put up your bill and sing.

—*James Hunter MacCulloch.*

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

The scheme of Jay Gould to sell out the Western Union Telegraph to the United States Government, is not a bad one. There is a disposition to oppose it, but its franchises are invaluable, and the purchase would solve all the difficulties. It will pay at least 4 per cent., and this is ample.

It is more than likely that if business continues to prosper in this country, that another year will see a much greater influx of foreigners than this year has witnessed, for by that time the distinguished foreigners who came over to attend the opening of the Northern Pacific railroad, will have spread far and wide in the old country accounts of the magnificent domain over which they traveled. The total number of immigrants to this country this year is not expected to exceed 350,000, which will be about 100,000 short of last year.

The St. Louis Republican in its comments upon the recent unveiling of the monument to Fielding the first English novelist, happily recalls a prophesy made by the historian Gibbon over 100 years ago, when he said: "The romance of Tom Jones, the exquisite picture of human manners, will outlast the palace of the Escurial and the imperial eagle of the house of Austria." The prophecy is not exactly fulfilled yet, but the time has come when a monument to Felding interests more people and interests them more deeply than any palace or any imperial arms.

The National Cotton Exchange has issued an official statement of the cotton crop of the United States for the year ending August 31, 1883, which shows a total crop of 6,949,756 bales, including receipts at the shipping ports 6.009,612; and shipments by rail routes over land to northern spinners direct from producers, 641,801. The report shows that the southern mills consumed 313,373 bales. The increase in the total crop, compared with the previous year, was 1,493,768. The takings of the United States for the year were 2,073,096 bales, an increase of 108,561.

A great deal of interest attaches to the first successful attempts at sponge cultivation on the American coast. Two specimens of the sheeps wool variety, said to be the finest variety known, have been brought to perfection in Florida, although they were planted in localities unfavorable to their growth. Sponge culture is not protected by law, and sponge-fishermen attack every part of the coast in quest of the material, so that after a culturist has taken every pains to secure fine specimens he is liable to have them taken possession of by those whose sole desire is gain, and from this he has no redress.

It was just twenty-five years ago that gold was first discovered at Cherry Creek, Colorado, where Denver now stands. The news of the discovery was not slow in crossing the plains, and thousands of fortune-hunters immediately started for the new El Dorado. It was "Pike's Peak or bust" with them all. From this discovery dates the settlement of Colorado and the founding of Denver, which has grown to be a beautiful city of 60,000 people. Of the $100,000,000 of gold, silver and copper yielded by the the Rocky Mountains mining region in the past twenty-five years Colorado has produced about two-thirds.

The wonders of the Yellowstone region are said to be rivalled if not excelled by the recent discoveries of Professor Pumpelly's surveying party in Northern Montana. The region explored is around the Upper Marias pass west of the rocky Mountain range, and about 150 miles north of Missoula. Aside from the mountain scenery there are three great natural amphitheaters, in one of which Professor Pumpelly counted twenty-two cascades over 500 feet in height, while on a neighboring mountain is a true glacier, having a frontage of at least a mile, and in some places a fall estimated at 500 feet in heigth. The Northern Pacific runs near enough to these wonders to make them easily accessible to the curious.

The eighth wheat crop has just been harvested in Dakota, and the yield has proved an abundant one, owing to recent rains much larger than was anticipated. During the eight years that wheat has been produced in Dakota there has been nothing like a failure of the crop, and the abundance of the yield and the quality of the grain produced has demonstrated beyond a doubt the fact that the soil of that territory is peculiarly adapted to wheat raising and that it will become one o the great wheat growing sections of the west None of the old names descriptive of the best quality of wheat seemed to fit the Dakota article on account of its excellence and a new name, "No. 1 hard," has been coined for it.

A beauty certainly has a fortune in more ways than one, (to get.) It is stated that M. Arabella Johnson, known as "Number Nine" in the "beauty contest" at Chicago, has sued two Chicago men in the sum of $20,000 for caricaturing her in a cartoon. The plaintiff recites that she is a personage of importance and more than local fame; that she is a neat, genteel and comely-appearing lady, and on account thereof, and of the social position of her family, had always been admitted into the best society of the city of Chicago and the state of Illinois At the solicitation of friends she became a competitor for the royalty of beauty, and was known as "Number Nine," and "on account of her comely, genteel, and dignified appearance" at that contest, she knocked out all of her opponents in four rounds, and was declared by the votes of the spectators the "Queen of Beauty."

The Illinois secretary of state has licensed the incorporation of the Chicago Central elevated railway—capital $5,000,000. The incorporators are W. D. Scott, Charles M. Clark and James W. Sheeny. The line will extend to Riverdale, Englewood, Washington Heights, Norwood Park and Provision suburbs [illegible]

Most of the ponds near Portland, Oregon, have been leased by duck hunters.

Obituary.

MONMOUTH BEACH. N. J., Sept. 12.—Hugh J Hastings, proprietor of the New York Commercial Advertiser, died this evening at 7 o clock, the result of being thrown from his carriage a few days ago.

Hugh J. Hastings was born in the North of Ireland on Aug. 20, 1820 and came to this country when eight years of age. His family finally settled in Albany, but soon he came to New York, and found a place as an errand boy in a Williams street dry goods store. Then he went back to Albany, restlessly casting about for some way to better his condition. Always an omnivorous reader, he steadily added to his stock of knowledge and began writing for the newspapers. His unique style and clear way of getting at the heart of his subject took at once. In 1840, when twenty years of age, he attached himself to the Albany Daily Atlas as a reporter, and his local items made a hit.

In a few years, however, the longing to branch out for himself took possession of him, and, being at that time possessed of the munificent fortune of $7.50, he saw nothing that stood in the way of his ambition. The result was the Albany Daily Knickerbocker, which was a success almost from the start. Long before he was a voter he had plunged into politics, and in 1840 labored for "Tippecanoe and Tyler too." He was a great admirer of Clay and an early friend of Gen. Taylor, who, when he became president, made him collector of the port of Albany. Mr. Hastings was no believer in Fillmore, and when the latter became president he gave up the collectorship. He was warmly attached to Weed and Seward, and in the wars provoked by those gentlemen Hastings came in for his share of the hard knocks. He was an able, adroit lieutenant, who believed that all is fair in political warfare. Until a year or two ago he has been a steady attendant on political conventions for two score years. In 1852 he was a delegate to the National Whig convention—the last one ever held—voted on every ballot against Fillmore, and was more or less instrumental in making Gen. Scott the candidate of the party. He was also at the birth of the Republican party, and always a friend of the negro. In 1868 he went to New York, having accepted the directorship of the Commercial Advertiser. Thurlow Weed was then editor, but in a short time was obliged to retire, and Hastings purchased a controlling interest in that journal. Through the long senatorial fight at Albany, in 1881, when friend after friend of Mr. Conkling's dropped away, the Commercial continued to stand up for him with a loyalty not often witnessed. He had been a friend of Mr. Conkling for years, was instrumental in securing his election to the United States senate for the first time, but of late years more or less coldness had grown up between them, and at the breaking out of the senatorial fight they had not met more than once or twice in several years. He espoused the cause of Conkling, because he believed New York had been humiliated through her senators; but during the progress of the struggle he had no communication with the senators who were struggling for re-election. He was hospitable to a degree, and had a fine place at Monmouth Beach.

Another Rapist.

Frank J. Blomgren, a Swede, of Wyoming, Minn., was arrested and taken to Rush City on the 12th inst., charged with rape, which, it is alleged, was committed on the 13th day of last June upon the person of Mary Lantgrebe, a German girl twelve years old. Blomgren is a married man, about forty years old, the father of three children, and at present employed as a section hand on the St. Paul & Duluth railroad. The girl's parents live on a farm about two miles east of Wyoming, and are not possessed of an abundance of this world's goods. The facts in the case have just come to light, the parents of the girl claiming that the child would not tell them of it before through fear of Blomgren, whom she says threatened to kill her if she ever divulged it. From what can be learned of the circumstances it seems the child in going to the Wyoming postoffice was met by Blomgren who walked quite a distance with her until they came to a thicket beside the road, into which he forcibly carried her and accomplished his purpose. Through fear she said nothing to her parents. Her mother, however, a short time after discovered blood on her underclothing and questioned her strictly in reference to it, but she could get nothing from her. A short time ago, however, she told the horrid story to a neighbor woman for whom she had occasionally worked, and friends of the family caused the arrest of Blomgren as stated above. He strenuously denies his guilt and asserts that it is a put up job upon him

The Marine Hospital Service.

The annual report of the marine hospital service for the past fiscal year will soon be ready for consideration by the secretary of the treasury. It is understood that no recommendation for new hospitals will be made except one for New York city. The past year has been very satisfactory, over 40,000 patients being treated at the various institutions. The treatment of the epidemic diseases which has been under the management of this bureau for the past two seasons will be thoroughly reviewed. For this work $100,000 for each of the two past fiscal years was appropriated, but up to June 30 but $51,000 of the $200,000 had been expended in both seasons. In spite of the vast immigration from the old world infected with small pox and cholera, so strict has been the surveillance that no introduction of these diseases has been accomplished by the movement of people from contagious localities.

A Few California Curiosities.

As a west-bound train passed Cape Horn a large party of strangers crowded out on the platform and loudly expressed their dissatisfaction at the scenery.

As they returned to their seats to enjoy a jolly good grumble, entirely oblivious of the indignant glances of the native passengers, a meek-looking, gentle-voiced journalist from 'Frisco approached from the other end of the car and volunteered to give the tourists some valuable facts concerning the country.

The next morning the journalist was informed by the porter that a committee of gentlemen wished to see him in the baggage car. As he entered the latter he found a dozen travelers, all native and to the manner born waiting to receive him, hat in hand. The spokesman advanced and said:

"You are the party who was giving those globe trotters in the rear sleeper some pointers about the coast, I believe.'

"I am, sir," said the quilldriver, modestly.

"You told them, I understand," continued the chairman, "that Mount Shasta was 76,000 feet high."

"The same."

"You divulged the well known fact that trains on this road were often detained fours days by herds of buffalo, and that they frequently have to use a Gatling gun on the cow catcher to prevent the locomotive being pushed off the track by the grizzly bears?"

"Yes, sir."

"You farther acquainted them with the circumstances that the Digger Indians live to the average age of 204, and and that the rarefication of the air on the plains is such that an ordinary pin looks like a telegraph pole at the distance of forty-two miles?"

"I think I wedged that in," responded the newspaper man.

"And we are informed they all made a memorandum of your statement that at the Palace Hotel an average of two waiters per day were shot by the guests for bringing cold soup—eh?"

"They did."

"And, finally we believe that you are the originator of that beautiful—that b-e-a-utiful—er—fact regarding that fallen redwood tree up at Mariposa—I mean that hollow one into which the six-horse stage drives, and comes out of a knot-hole 162 feet further along?'

"I told them all about it."

"Just so! just so, said the committee man, grasping the patriot's hand and producing a well-filled buckskin bag, and I am instructed by this committee of your fellow countrymen to present you with this slight token of our appreciation of the noble manner in which you have vindicated the honor of our native land."

And as he left the car they gave him a cheer that nearly shook the train off the rails.—San Francisco Post.

Near Harrington, Del., a locomotive and three cars passed over a child as it lay sleeping between the rails. The child was but slightly hurt.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

The commissioners of pensions finds that the average yearly value of a pension is $105, and the average date at which arrearages began to accrue is the year 1864. The number of claims now pending which included arrearages is 148,813. If one-half o these be allowed, the total amount required to pay them will be $12,137,335. This is, of course, in addition to all sums heretofore paid under the arrearages act. There are also 95,692 claims now pending which do not involve arrearages. If 50 per cent. of these be allowed, the annual demand upon the treasury to meet them will be $5,023,835. The present pension list calls for $32,000,000 a year. Considering all the claims now unadjusted to be settled, and one-half of them allowed, the sum required for the entire pension list would be $44 836,565. Should no further claims be filed and allowed, the amount required would, of course, diminish annually.

The evil of absenteeism in the departments continues to grow under the liberal construction by Secretary Folger of the law regulating annual vacations and sick leave for government employes. Acting on the advice of subordinates, who assured the secretary that it had always been the practice to allow pay in case of sickness, besides giving thirty days annual leave, Mr. Folger directed accordingly. The result of this is seen in the large number of employes who report themselves sick on the slightest indisposition or fancy. It has been suggested that in view of the ease with which it is possible to obtain a physician's certificate to prove sickness, a department doctor would have to be employed to protect the service.

The action of Secretary Teller in denying the application of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba road relative to certain proceedings in connection with pending homestead applications is not a matter of great importance, as it refers merely to the subject of practice in contested land cases, and has no bearing whatever upon the land titles. In these contested cases it is required that each case shall be heard separately at the local land office and then taken to Washington for final hearing and adjudication. The officers of the road desired, in order to save time and trouble, that the practice should be so modified as to admit of the sending of a number of cases to Washington, and having the hearing thereon at the same time. Secretary Teller's denial merely leaves matters in the same position as they have been.

It is understood that Corean embassy bears credentials of such character that a legation may be established at Washington, the members of the party remaining as minister, secretary and attaches. So far as made public, the programme of the ambassadors is not decided upon further than the visit to New York and Boston, after which, it is understood, they will return to Washington and remain some months, if not permanently. The only other foreign country to which an embassey was ever sent from Corea was Japan, and the mission resulted in the establishment of a legation there.

Secretary Teller has denied an application of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad to have certified for his action certain proceedings relative to pending homestead applications for lands within the indemnity limits of the grant to the road. The company objected to the action of the commissioner of the general land office ordering a hearing in certain cases, and claimed that the lands in question, being within its grant and selected by it, are not subject to entry. The secretary holds that the matter of ordering a hearing to ascertain the particular fact is within the discretion of the commissioner, and should not be interfered with.

The following postoffice changes have been announced: Special service established—Wisconsin: West Magnolia, Rock county, from Evansville, six miles. Special service discontinued—Dakota: Blackstone, from Sept. 30; Millsburg, from Sept. 30; Newark, from Sept. 30; Stenna, from Sept. 30; Vivian, from Sept. 30. Star service established—Dakota: Rosebud to Valentine, thirty-five miles and back, three times a week. Postmasters commissioned—A. C. Gifford, Comba, Dak.; K. P. Poulson, Washburn, Dak.; Clarence L. Morgon, Forest Home, Iowa; Henry W. Shirk, Yarmouth, Iowa.

The fact became known for the first time a few days ago that a deficiency existed in the appropriation for the compensation of United States commissioners, and quite a number of claims which cannot be acted upon by the treasury accounting officers will be presented by this class of judicial officers. How many commissioners will present claims cannot be stated, but it is estimated from previous years that the number is from 100 to 200.

Postmasters commissioned: Dakota: Christopher J. Wolff, Wamduska. Postoffices Established—Minnesota: Upland, Yellow Medicine county. Special Service Discontinued—Dakota: Canby, from Sept. 30, 1883; South Lebean, from Sept. 30. Star Service Changes—Dakota: Plankington to White Swan, from October embracing Canby, without change of distance; Bismarck to Pierre, from October, embracing South Lebeau, without change of distance.

Mr. Burchard, director of the mint, has just returned from a trip to the far west. While absent he collected information as to the production of precious metals during the year, for his forthcoming report. From his observations and information he received, he thinks there will be a slight decline in the yield of gold, and an increase in that of silver over last year's production.

There have been distributed to postmasters throughout the country 30,793,900 new 2-cent postage stamps, 7,991,250 2-cent envelopes, 594,900 new 4-cent stamps, 22,500 4 cent envelopes and 9,033,300 registered envelopes.

Standard dollars issued for the week ending Sept. 15, $480,908, against $379,000 the same week last year.

Railroad and River News.

A rumor is afloat in Milwaukee to the effect that the Chicago & Northwestern Railway company is quietly working to get a foothold on the west side of the city, near the old La Crosse depot and the present freight depot of the Milwaukee & St. Paul railway. The movement is made to secure a portion of the freights now given to the St. Paul folks, who enjoy to a certain extent a practical monopoly of beer and flour freights, owing to the nearness of the freight depot to the breweries and mills.

The La Crosse, Iowa & Southwestern railway company has given notice of an amendment to its articles of incorporation, to provide that the capital stock of the corporation may be $20,000,000, divided into shares of $100 each per value. For the Minnesota division $3,000,000 is reserved, and for the Iowa division $17,000,000, 5 per cent. of which shall be paid at the time of subscribing, and the remainder in installments, not to exceed 20 per cent. at any one time.

The work of surveying the line of the newly incorporated Duluth, North Shore & Southwestern will begin at an early day The company has already rented offices for headquarters in Duluth, Minn., and the corps of engineers will be put on the line about Oct. 1. It is asserted that a syndicate of English capitalists is back of the scheme, and want to build the road to open up the iron mines on the north shore.

The train on the Northwestern railway from Madison to Milwaukee, which leaves Jefferson Junction at 7 p. m., ran over and instantly killed Matthew Ness and Michael Seitz, who were crossing the track in a wagon about a mile east of the junction.

The finest indicator board in the United States, showing the position of trains at all points on the Northern Pacific, at any given moment, has been put up in Manager Odell's office. It was constructed from plans suggested by Mr. Odell and assistants, and will be patented.

The war on passenger rates between Chicago and Council Bluffs is unchanged. The Wabash continued its cuts of $5 from the regular price, and competing lines paying no open attention to it.

The Canadian Pacific railway company is about to build extensive car shops at Winnipeg, the intention being to build their freight cars there.

General News Gossip.

The quarterly statement of the Western Union Telegraph company ending Sept. 30 is just issued. The net revenue is based on the nearly completed returns for July and partial returns for August, and estimating the business for September, will be about $1,650,000, against $1,639,897 for the quarter ended June 30. After paying the dividend of 1½ per cent. the company will have a surplus of $3,782,080, against $3,685,566 July 1. The figures of traffic for the fiscal year ended June 30 show the gross earnings to be $10,454,902, expenses $11,794,553, and net profits of $7,660,349, being an increase over the previous year of $2,340,739 in gross revenues, and of $542,279 in net profits. At a meeting of the directors of the Western Union J. L. Welsh of Philadelphia resigned as director and C. C. Baldwin, president of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad company, was elected to fill the vacancy.

In a recent report to the national department of agriculture, R. H. Young, who is the department agent in Minnesota, stated that having received advices from more than 350 correspondents he was confirmed in his belief that the corn crop of the state was irretrievably damaged by the late frosts. He estimates that 42 per cent. of an average crop will be gathered nearly all in, a damaged condition. This would give a total crop of about 7,000,000, bushels. The same gentleman estimates that 135,000 acres of wheat (about 5 per cent. of the total acreage) was completely devastated during the past season by cyclones, tornadoes and hail storms and fixes the total crop of wheat for the state at 35,000,000 bushels.

The estate of Daniel Wadsworth, filed in trust since his death in 1848, has been distributed to the heirs. The amount of the estate at the time of Wadsworth's death was $233,000. Over $135,000 has been paid in annuities and the amount now distributed is $786,000. Among the heirs are Maj. Geo. Terry, the wife of Col. Closson, U. S. A., and the wife of Capt Sull. The estate was to be held in trust during the lives of the testator's nephews and nieces, of whom Dr. Bacon was the last, dying in 1882. Mr. Wadsworth was a son of Col. Jeremiah Wadsworth, commissary general of the revolutionary war. His successor in that office was Ephraim Blaine, grandfather of James G. Blaine.

The transfer of the Tenth infantry from the upper lakes to Oregon and Washington Territory to exchange with the Twenty-first infantry, will begin about the 1st of October. The Twenty-first will move from Vancouver barracks, and the Tenth from Fort Wayne, Ind., and Detroit, Mich. The exchange will be made by detachments, as it will be difficult to procure sufficient rolling stock to make the transfer over so long a line at once, and it will probably take nearly two months to complete the movement.

The latest advices received from emigration agents in Scandinavia indicate that the emigration of Sweden and Norway during the last half of the year will cover the shortage of the first half, so that the total emigration for 1883 will probably be considerably larger than has been anticipated.

Cooley, La Vaque & Co., of Duluth, have purchased the tug Agnes of Marine City, Mich., for the Duluth and north shore trade. She is 100 feet long, 30 feet beam, and can comfortably carry 100 passengers. The price paid for her was $8,000.

The San Diego, an iron steamship built for the Oregon Tramway & Navigation company has been launched at Chester, Pa. The vessel is 346 feet long, 40½ beam, and of 2,500 tons burden. She is intended for the Pacific coast trade.

The Criminal Record.

A proposed gigantic land steal, involving several millions of dollars worth of United States redwood timber lands, has been brought to light. The lands are situated in the northern part of California, and comprise the most valuable redwood timber on the coast. An application for possession, prepared and signed by dummies, had been filed with the government authorities here, it being alleged that the government officials acted in collision with the parties engineering the scheme. If the promoters succeed they will control one-sixth the total timber supply of the state. Affidavits are now being filed proving frauds, but the United States grand jury propose to investigate the subject.

A man named Mason, an old resident of Galena, was found dead by the roadside near the cemetery in that city, the other day. Mason was sixty years old, and followed the business of peddling picture frames. When found his head was horribly cut and broken, he evidently having been dispatched with heavy clubs. He is belived to have been murdered for money, it being generally supposed that he carried large sums on his person, and was something of a miser and always carried his money about with him. His pockets were all turned inside out and the contents gone.

Timothy Leary, a miner employed by the Homestake, was shot and probably fatally wounded by Conrad O'Neal, also a Homestake miner, at Lead City, Black Hills, on the 14th inst. The shooting was the result of a feud engendered by the manner of removal of the bodies of Mosier and Powers, killed in the Highland mine cave recently, previous to which calamity the men were great friends. O'Neal is in custody.

S. B. Williams, stopping at the Whelan house, Winnipeg, got drunk and displayed $1,600, one day recently. In the morning it was gone, he knows not where. Several drafts in his pocketbook were undisturbed, but all the cash that could be found was taken.

At Lordsburg, N. Mex., Jack Ryan, formerly correspondent of the Muscatine, Iowa, Journal, was recently found murdered, by whom is not known.

Louis Gavnon, on his way from St. Paul, to Grand Forks, recently while sleeping in a car had his pockets cut open and a gold watch and $10 taken.

The Casualties of the Week.

The steamer, City of Atlanta, from Charleston, S. C., for New York, with thirty-three passengers, was towed into Smithsville on the 14th inst., by the revenue cutter, Colfax, which encountered the steamer while seeking the Frying Pan shoals lightship. She encountered a heavy gale from the northwest on the 9th which increased to a gale on the night of the 10th. There were over seven feet of water in the steamer which drowned the fires. She drifted until the 11th when she was taken in tow by the British steamer, Empire, which afterward turned her over to the revenue cutter.

A store building with a saloon adjoining, and a barn belonging to John Waddenspanner were burned at Bird Island, Minn., on the 16th inst. Loss, $1,400; insured for $1,000 in Heckla of Madison, Wis. W. A. Bump had a span of horses, covered buggy and set of harness in the barn, which were burned. Loss, $500; no insurance. The fire was discovered in the barn and undoubtedly was incendiary. There had been no lights in the barn the evening before. The store was occupied by H. Waldhoff, jeweler, who saved all of his effects. The saloon was vacant.

In Black Hawk county, Iowa, H. F. Turner put a package of gunpowder in his pocket for safe keeping, and started to take a horseback ride, taking a pipe along as a companion. After getting tired of smoking Turner shoved the pipe into the pocket containing the powder. The little fire in the pipe ignited the powder, and it went up, and so did Turner, and when he regained consciousness he found himself lying in the road pretty well demoralized. He will recover.

A fire at Racine, Wis., on the 12th inst., destroyed the wheel building at the works of the Racine Wagon & Carriage company. The building contained a valuable stock of wheels and gearings. The total loss of the building and stock was $10,000, which was covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is thought was caused by an overheated steam pipe. The principal loss was on material, the structure being an old one-story shed.

On the 13 inst., during a storm at Hartford, Dakota lightning struck Herman Drier's house, killing himself and a five-year-old child instantly His wife and the rest of the family were stunned, but not hurt. He was coming down the stairs with the child in his arms when struck.

Michael Farley of Dubuque, Iowa, was found dead in his bed on the 14th inst. He retired Thursday evening in his usual health. He leaves several children, one of whom is M. J. Farley, editor and proprietor of the Dyersville Commercial. He was about eighty-two years of age.

A panic was caused in a theater at Carlsbad, recently, owing to a false alarm of fire. The doors were found to be locked. Many of the audience had to make their escape from windows, but after awhile the doors were forced open, affording an exit.

The large steam bakery and cracker factory of Shaver & Dows, at Cedar Rapids Ia., was totally destroyed by fire on the 15th inst. Loss about $25,000; insured for $20,250.

Smith & Co.'s large factory of school and counting room furniture in Boston burned recently. Loss $75,000; insurance, $40,000.

In the town of Carry, on the Vandalia road, a dozen houses have been burned. Loss, $30,000; insurance, $20,600.

Personal News Paragraphs.

The friends of Paul Vandervoort, ex-commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, recently removed from the position of postal clerk at [illegible], claim that his case was misrepresented to the postmaster general. They declare that his absence from duty complained of was during the administration of Postmaster General Howe, and through an explicit understanding with the latter that he was to hold his position and be allowed to travel in the interest of the Grand Army. Another charge was that he went to Soda Springs Idaho, after the Denver meeting, without the knowledge of the department. Vandervoort writes that this is not true, because he was there on postal business. It is reported that Senator Manderson and Congressman Valentine of Nebraska, Senator Hogan and others, have written to the president strongly in Vandervoort's behalf, and that Senator Van Wyck and ex-Senator Saunders wrote to the postmaster general, complaining of his neglect of duty. An effort will be made to secure his reinstatement.

Shortly before her departure for Europe Mrs. Langtry stated that she had extensive mortgages on property in Fifth avenue and other streets of New York city. The truth of this statement has been confirmed by the filing in the register's office of an assignment of several mortgages to Mrs. Langtry by William Boswell, the consideration being $81,600.

The progress of the Villard expedition is followed with great interest in London, and much matter is published there about President Villard, personally, and the development of the northwest.

President White of Cornell has returned from a month's trip in England. He believes Prof. Fiske will lose his suit to break his wife's bequest of $2,000,000 to the university.

Nelson C. Draper, tea inspector of the port of Chicago, died on the 13th inst. He was known far and wide as one of the most successful tea men of the United States.

Mr. D. M. Evans of Mayville, Dak., was married to Miss Minnie L. Rockey at the residence of the bride's parents in Mankato on the 15th.

The New Jersey democratic convention on the 19th inst., nominated Abbott for governor.

Foreign News Gossip.

London Cable: Canon Wilberforce has made a vigorous attack upon the holding, by the established church, of its immense property in public houses, a number of the most prosperous gin palaces being maintained under its direct administration. The church in London has long since admitted its inability to deal with the spiritual needs of the poor, but a recent report of the committee which inquired into its public house property shows that it has no scruple or difficulty in maintaining liquor traffic. Strenuous efforts have kept this scandal quiet and prevented the impairment of church revenues, which the application of a remedy would entail. It would appear, however, that the facts are about to see the light, and that a vigorous agitation has been begun and will be efficiently prosecuted.

Dublin, Sept. 17.—There was a mass meeting of the Irish National league at Carrick-on-Shannon on the 16th inst., at which over 50,000 persons were present. Thomas Power O'Conner, member of parliament of Galway, delivered a stirring speech in favor of home rule for Ireland. The meeting adopted a resolution declaring that the Irish National league will never cease its efforts until a native Irish parliament is established. A large meeting of the league was held at Malow, at which William O'Brien, M. P., editor of the United Ireland, made an address. He urged his hearers to persevere in their determination to win the independence of Ireland from English denomination by peaceful means if possible, but to win at all hazzards.

Manteuffel, military commander of Alsace-Lorraine, has issued a decree proclaiming the use of the German language, by the judicial and municipal authorities of Metz and Thiville shall be compulsory after the 1st of Janurry, 1884, as the use of the French language has been utilized to excite agitation for the restoration of Alsace-Lorraine to France. Manteuffel, in a conciliatory spirit, had heretofore exempted these officials from the opertize of the law-making use of the German language compulsory throughout the whole of Alsace-Lorraine.

London cable: A very serious quarrel between England and her Australian colonies seems to be brewing, and the personal unpopularity of Lord Derby at the colonial office is largely conducive to its development. The Liberal government has never made a worse appointment, and the countess more than shares the unpopularity of her husband. As marchioness of Salisbury she was much disliked, but in an official station her peculiarities are more widely offensive.

The Pesther Lloyd says all indications point to the belief that the authors of the disorders in Croatia are but the pioneers of a projected Southern Slavonian agitation which is to be directed not against Hungary alone, but against the Austrian empire generally.

It is reported that China and France may submit the difference between them to the joint mediation of England and the United States.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Births and Deaths in Minnesota.

From advance sheets of the forthcoming report of Commissioner of Statistics Malmros is gathered the following table of births and deaths in Minnesota for 1882, as reported by the officers designated by statute to keep the county records:

Counties.	Total B'ths.	Total D'ths.	Counties.	Total B'ths.	Total D'ths.
Anoka	222	12[illegible]	Mower	429	176
Becker	164	58	Murray	144	63
Benton	75	41	Nicollet	320	187
Big Stone	100	21	Nobles	152	57
Bl. Earth	640	231	Norman	299	112
Brown	614	211	Olmsted	410	195
Carlton	46	45	Otter Tail	698	325
Carver	501	218	Pine	40	24
Chippewa	166	61	Pipestone	67	12
Chisago	299	192	Polk	441	189
Clay	247	176	Pope	241	93
Cot'nwood	140	37	Ramsey	3,015	1,463
Dakota	421	237	Redwood	135	43
Dodge	290	120	Renville	339	81
Douglas	359	157	Rice	674	257
Faribault	391	122	Rock	106	31
Fillmore	604	297	St. Louis	191	165
Freeborn	511	209	Scott	426	201
Goodhue	901	336	Sherburne	1[illegible]6	36
Grant	134	33	Sibley	336	123
Hennepin	3,455	1,976	Stearns	920	337
Houston	434	253	Steele	352	176
Isanti	181	87	Stevens	131	58
Jackson	109	65	Swift	290	87
Kandiyohi	370	174	Todd	252	117
Kittson	20	4	Traverse	60	23
L. q. Parle	217	42	Wabasha	465	184
Lake	....	1	Wadena	48	38
Le Sueur	578	228	Waseca	312	138
Lincoln	102	28	Washingt'n	687	345
Lyons	127	42	Watonwan	160	90
McLeod	262	86	Wilkin	35	9
Marshall	61	26	Winona	859	492
Martin	159	53	Wright	649	259
Meeker	421	134	Yel. Med'ne	216	81
Morrison	305	177			
Totals				27,501	12,395

The births exceeded the deaths by 15,106. There were 14,104 males, 13,303 females, and 97 sex not reported. There were 302 male and 308 female twins reported, and 78 male and 77 female illegitimate children. There were 6 cases of triplets in the State.

The deaths, according to sex, were 6,704 males and 5,614 females. The deaths of single people footed up 9,395; of married ones, 1,212; of widowers and widows, 239, and those whose matrimonial condition is unreported, 1,552

The births, as to parentage, are thus divided:

American	7,779	Canadian	954
German	5,384	Mixed parentage	3,591
Norwegian	3,609	Not reported and miscellaneous	2,574
Swedish	2,601		
Irish	952		

The National Guard.

During the preparations for the Villard reception a question of authority arose between Col. Bend and Lieut Col. Johnson, of the First regiment, N. G. S. M. This misunderstanding arose in connection with clashing orders issued in regard to the parade in St. Paul and Minneapolis. As it has provoked some comment in military circles, the matter has been brought to the official notice of Gov. Hubbard, who, to settle permanently all such questions which may arise in the future, has caused to be issued the following order, which has been promulgated by Col. Bend, as follows:

HEADQUARTERS FIRST REGIMENT, N. G. S. M., ST. PAUL, Sept. 13, 1883.—General Order No. 11: The following order from general headquarters is hereby promulgated: State of Minnesota, adjutant general's office, St. Paul, Sept. 12, 1883.—General orders No. 4: The commanding officers of the several regiments of the Minnesota National Guard are authorized to order drills, parades and schools of instruction at such times and places as they may deem necessary, and all orders relating thereto issued by regimental commanders must be observed. Second—No company will be allowed to leave its proper headquarters under arms without the authority of the commander of the regiment to which it belongs, except when acting under the orders of the commander-in-chief.

By order of the commander-in-chief.

A. C. HAWLEY, Adjutant General.

According to the decision of his excellency, the commander-in-chief, as contained in the foregoing order, some officers of this regiment have lately been guilty of disobedience of orders; some of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, in inciting others to disobey orders; and some of conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline, in holding meetings in which the action of their superiors was criticised, and then making public the result of those meetings. Respect toward superiors and prompt obedience to orders are the first requisites of a soldier, and when officers set a bad example, what can be expected of the men? A court martial would certainly visit the offenders in question with condign punishment; but, as it is the opinion of the commanding officer that they transgressed partly through ignorance of their duties and partly through the bad advice of some who should have known better, no further notice will be taken of what has occurred, and they will be expected to make amends in the future for their past errors.

The captain of each company in the regiment will cause a copy of this order to be served at once on each member of his command, and will post a copy for thirty days on the bulletin board in the company armory.

By order of Col. W. B. Bend.

W. J SONNEN, First Lieut. and Adjt.

Acknowledgment of Courtesies.

Gov. Hubbard has received the following letter from John Bogart, secretary of the American Society of Civil Engineers:

I am instructed to forward to you the following resolution which was unanimously passed at the convention of the society held in the cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis in June, 1883:

The American Society of Civil Engineers as represented in the fifteenth annual convention by the largest attendance yet had at any of the conventions desires to express its appreciation of the facilities furnished and courtesies extended for the edification and entertainment of the members and ladies accompanying them, who hereby place upon record their appreciation thereof and tender their sincerest thanks for your kind expressions of welcome so generally extended.

The wheat house of W Eble, at Morristown, operated by S. M. West, was burned on the 6th inst. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. The building was insured for $800 in the Rhode Island Underwriters' association. There was 1,000 bushels of wheat in the elevator, fully insured.

Articles of incorporation of the St. Cloud Electric Light and Power company have been filed with the secretary of state. The corporation begins Sept. 1 and continues for thirty years. The limit of indebtedness is fixed at $10,000. J. H. Woolsey, F. H. Dam, L. A. Evans, J. P. Wilson and Lewis Clark are named as the first board of directors.

A bear and two cubs were killed in Inman, Otter Tail county, recently. David Painter killed two bears and two cubs a few days before in the west part of the same town.

Mr. John Simpleton, one of Dubuque, earliest and most esteemed citizens, died at that city Sept. 6th aged seventy-five years.

New wheat is bringing 75c. per bushel at Albert Lea.

Mrs. Zimmerman, of Waseca, while attempting to stop a runaway team, had her arm broken, besides receiving internal injuries.

W. E. Dunn, the dishonest treasurer of Watonwan county, has been seen in South America,

Give It to the Girls.

Give your daughters a thorough education. Teach them to cook and prepare the food of the household. Teach them to wash, to iron, and to darn stockings, to sew on buttons, and to make their own dresses. Teach them to make bread, and that a good kitchen lessens the doctor's account. Teach them that he only lays up money whose expenses are less than his income, and that all grow poor who have to spend more than they receive. Teach them that a calico dress paid for fits better than a silken one unpaid for. Teach them that a full healthy face displays greater luster than fifty consumptive beauties. Teach them to purchase, and to see that the account corresponds with the purchase. Teach them good common sense, self-trust, self-help and industry. Teach them that an honest mechanic in his working dress is a better object of esteem than a dozen haughty, finely-dressed idlers. Teach them gardening and the pleasures of nature. Teach them, if you can afford it, music, painting, etc., but consider them as secondary objects only. Teach them that a walk is more salutary than a ride in a carriage. Teach them to reject with disdain all appearances and to use only "Yes" or "No" in good earnest. Teach them that happiness in matrimony depends neither on external appearances nor on wealth, but on the man's character.—Philosopher.

CARRIED OVER NIAGARA.

Remarkable Self-Possession of a Man Doomed to Sure Death.

Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

At sundown yesterday a man was carried over the falls. Who he was is not known. His dress and appearance indicated respectability, and after he got into the rapids his self possession was extraordinary. His boat was a very good one, decked over the bow, and I should think would carry three or four tons. No other than a person unacquainted with the current above the rapids would venture so near them. I was on the head of Goat Island when I first discovered the boat, then near half a mile below the foot of Navy Island, and nearly two miles above the falls. There seemed to be two in the boat. It was directed toward the American shore—the wind blowing from the shore, and the sail was still standing. Being well acquainted with the river, I regarded the position of the boat as extraordinary and hazardous, and watched it with intense anxiety. Soon I discovered the motion of an oar, and, from the changing direction of the boat, concluded it had but one. While constantly approaching nearer and nearer the rapids I could discover it was gaining the American shore, and by the time it had got near the first fall the rapids, half a mile above Goat Island, it was directly above the island. There it was turned up the river, and for some time the wind kept it nearly stationary. The only hope seemed to be to come directly to Goat Island, and whether I should run half a mile to give an alarm, or remain to assist in case the boat attempted to make the island, was a question of painful doubt. But soon the boat was again turned toward the American shore. Then I was certain it must go down the American rapids. I ran for the bridge, rallied a man at the tollgate, and we ran to the main bridge in time to see the boat just before it got to the first large fall in the rapids. Then I saw but one man—he standing at the stern with his oar changing the course of the boat down the current, and as it plunged over he sat down. I was astonished to see the boat rise, with the mast and sail standing, and the man again erect directing the boat toward the shore. As he came to the next and to each succeeding fall he sat down, and then would rise and apply his oar in the intermediate current. Still there was hope that he would come near enough the pier to jump, but in a moment it was gone. Another, that he might jump upon the rock near the bridge, but the current dashed him from it under the bridge, breaking the mast. Again he rose on the opposite side. Taking his boat toward the main shore, he cried:

"Had I better jump from the boat?" We could not answer, for either seemed certain destruction, Within a few rods of the falls the boat struck a rock, turned over and lodged. He appeared to crawl from under it, and swam with the oar in his hand till he went over the precipice. Without the power to render assistance, for half an hour watching a strong man struggling with every nerve for life, yet doomed with almost the certainty of destiny to an immediate and awful death, still hoping with every effort for his deliverance, caused an intensity of excitement I pray God never again to experience.

What He Held.

Mr. Tooter Williams astonished the Thompson street poker club Saturday night by raising Mr. Gus Johnson sixty-five cents when that gentleman opened the last jack-pot of the evening. Mr. Johnson showed up two small pairs and percipitately fell out; but Mr. Canteleupe Smith stood the raise and drew four cards. Mr. Williams stood pat. After the draw Mr. Smith skinned his cards, breathed very hard, and bet a postage stamp and a battered cent. Mr. Williams promptly raised him a dollar and forty cents. Mr. Smith hesitated, but finally drew forth his wallet.

"Look hyar, yo' coon, what yo' got dat yo're gettin' so brash?"

"Yo' fine out ef yo' bet dat dollah fohty—jes' yo' see," retorted Mr. Williams, evidently getting excited.

"Yo'se done rise de tar outen me too offen. Now, what yo' got?" said Mr. Smith, putting his money into the pot.

Mr. Williams looked disconcerted.

"I—I'se got a small king full," he faltered.

"King full's good," said Mr. Smith.

"But I ain't got it," said Mr. Williams.

"What has yo, got, den?" said Mr. Smith.

"I'se got three queens."

"Three queens is good," said Mr. Smith.

"But I ain't got 'em," said Mr. Williams.

"What has yo' got, den?" queried Mr. Smith, growing a little impatient.

"I'se got two par," said Mr. Williams.

"Dat's good," said Mr. Smith.

"But I hain't got 'em."

"Oh, come now nigger, what has you got?"

"I'se got one par."

"Dat's good."

"But I haint got it," said Mr. Williams, whose situation was growing perilous.

"Lans' stars, nigger, quit your foolin!' What has you got?"

Mr. Williams slowly skinned his cards.

'I—I hain't got nuffin."

"Well, dat's good.—Life.

Progress in Ireland.

PHILADELPHIA, Special Telegram, Sept. 17.—In a letter to The Press Michael Davitt says:

At present we are in full swing with the National league demonstration in Ireland, and in the work of carrying out the somewhat extensive programme of that organization. There can be no surer test of the real progress that is being made in the Irish popular movement than is to be found in the opinions which Englishmen and English papers are passing upon the efforts and plans of the National party. Tourists visiting Ireland have seen the horrible mud dens in which laborers and small cotters have been compelled to reside. More than 1,000,000 of our people are dwelling in cabins of this description. The laborers' dwellings act is intended to remedy a portion of this evil, and the National league is taking immediate steps to have its provisions put into working order as soon as possible. To stimulate an outlay of capital in the construction of useful lines in districts where no railways exist, the treasury gives a guarantee of 2 per cent interest for a few years on all investments in the undertaking. With this encouragement there is every likelihood of a number of such lines being laid down and a deal of labor thereby provided. The second part of the tramway bill deals with and provides the sum of $250,000 for the carrying out of a scheme of migration. A large company is already being formed, and capital is expected to be forthcoming for the working of this scheme. If the experiment turns out to be a successful one a powerful check will be given to emigration, and most of the land now running to waste will be brought under cultivation and the material prosperity of the country greatly improved thereby. Evictions are still being carried out in consequence of nonpayment of rack rent. A parliamentary paper just issued shows the number of people who have been dispossessed of their holdings throughout Ireland during the quarter ending June 30. The province of Munster heads the list with a record of 434 families, or 2,327 persons. Connaught comes next with 380 families, comprising 2,008 individuals. In Leinster there were 162 families evicted, comprising 721 persons. In Ulster, 271 families, or 1,103 persons were thrown out. I give these figures and facts to show our friends in America how much tyranny can yet be exercised by Irish landlordism, and the existence of the power to thus deprive our people of their homes, and point how much work still remains to be done before that tyranny is stamped out. In nearly all of these evictions arrears of rack rent constituted the crime for which these "sentences of death," as Mr. Gladstone once termed Irish evictions, were inflicted.

Frank Murphy, the temperance lecturer, is home from Europe.

The Price of Wheat.

Heretofore the Duluth market has always been the best, and farmers who have sold in that market have realized more for their wheat than those who have sold in the Minneapolis market. The impression has always been that if wheat was put into the elevators along this line it must of necessity go to the Minneapolis market but we have been told that such is not necessarilly the case; that a farmer can haul his wheat to any elevator on the line, take his receipts therefor and order his wheat shipped to Duluth and that the wheat must be shipped there. In this case it would pay our farmers to watch the Duluth market closely and when wheat reaches a satisfactory point ship to Duluth. If the experience of the past few years is any criterion to judge by, the Duluth market will be from five to ten cents per bushel better than the Minneapolis market, and this means thousands of dollars in the aggregate; thousands of dollars that instead of going into the hands of speculating sharks ought to go to our home merchants to liquidate those little store bills with which every farmer is familiar. Natural causes render the Duluth market the best and it is also a fact that the grading there is not brought down so fine as at Minneapolis both of which render the Duluth market decidedly the market for our farmers. Our advice to farmers is to try the Duluth market once.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

The Red Lake Falls Messenger of the 13th inst contains a diagram of Kretzschmar's race and dam, just completed. The Messenger says:—[Work commenced on the excavation for the race on January 2d 1883, Jos. Pattenaud having been given the contract for the excavation. Much delay was experienced from the necessity of blasting the surface earth which was frozen to a depth of from five to seven feet.

The supervision of the timber work, on race, and dam was from the first under the supervision of A. S. Hanscomb, who has labored faithfully to carry out successfully Mr. Kretschmar's plans.

On the 11th of April, the bulkhead and wings at the east end of the race were so far completed as to allow of putting the gates in position. On the 28th of June the last pile in the race was driven, and on the 5th of July that portion of the undertaking was completed. The driven of piles for the dam commenced under contractor Pattenaud, July 2d, and the last pile on the wings of the east bulkhead went in about a week ago.

The race, from the east bulkhead, to the lower end of the penstock and wheel pit is 750 feet long, by 29 feet 7 inches in width, clear of timbering. At the head the depth is 13 feet, while at the lower end it is 12 feet to floor of penstock, and 16 to bottom of wheel pits. There are openings for three mammoth turbine wheels, of which one will be put in at once, and the others as fast as needed. The race is crossed midway by a substantial wagon bridge, and several foot bridges span it at various places.

The dam, which is straight from bank to bank, is 208 feet long. From the west end, it is 40 feet to the west wall of sluice and logway which is 33 feet wide in the clear, and 16 feet long from gate at upper end to foot of apron. At the east end is a sluice way 11 feet wide in the clear. The top of the dam, except over the main sluice, is level, and a bridge wide enough for two teams, made moveable so as to allow its temporary removal when ice goes out in spring, is thrown over it so as to leave 16 inches clear space between top of dam and lower bridge timbers. An arched span covers the sluice way, the lower ends of the timbers of which are 36 inches above highest point of gates. The arch is so arranged that it can be raised in spring or at any other time, some four feet higher, to allow passage of ice, logs, etc. The apron on the upper side of dam is ⅓ pitch while the lower apron is ¼ pitch.

The top of the dam is 13 feet 10 inches above the original bed of the river, 9 feet 4 inches above original water level. The depth of water in the pond above the dam, when completed, and gates shut, will be 9 feet 4 inches. A large portion of the low ground east of the river will be submerged when the pond is full, and will make a fine boomage ground, cut off at the north by the massive embarkment now being made to connect the east end of the bridge with the roads in the proposed new addition north of the river, and which, with the completion of the bridge for public use, will make of this an important thoroughfare.

There are 890 piles in the race and 412 in the dam and wings. A force averaging over 20 men have been engaged steadily since the commencement of work in January, in addition to teamsters, blacksmiths, etc. The aggregate cost of the improvements up to the present time is not far from $45,000. The power furnished by the race was at first intended for 1,000 horse power, but we are informed that with a change in the original plans the amount is very much more, one gentleman claiming it is nearly double. The power at the east end of the dam is 125 horse power, using only one wheel. The actual working capacity of the dam and race can easily be increased to a material extent by changes easy to make at any time.

The thorough completion of the dam proper, will yet require two or three weeks to finish, but Mr. Kretzschmar may well be congratulated on the practical accomplishment of an enterprise that very few men, even if possessed of the means, would have had courage, ambition, energy and foresight enough to undertake, to say nothing of completing. Few men are public spirited enough to assume the risks taken by him in spite of opposition and ridicule, and our citizens have reason to be proud of him, as well as to rejoice in his success which is theirs alos.

The increased number of stock of all kinds in and around Red Lake Falls, will cause a largely increased demand for not only fodder but bedding. We noticed last fall the farmers in this section burned the greater part of their straw. This is a shameful waste; it is simply burning up money. By cutting and steaming straw stock will do nearly as well on it as on hay, and if ground feed is added will do better. When farmers have no special winter work the labor amounts to nothing. The hay crop can thus be saved and marketed. Save your straw.

The time that is left after stacking and until the ground freezes up, you can devote to fall plowing and save money. But, beyond all, when you plow, plow deep. The experience of this year teaches that all farms where plowing was deep have given better crops than any others, and were not half so much affected by drouth. If you plowed four inches last fall, go six or seven this fall. It will pay.

Carl Kretzschmar does not make speeches, it is true, but there is a score of good speeches in the grip of his hand and his genial smile.

Mrs. Kretzschmar was among the most deeply interested spectators at the race Monday, and it afforded general pleasure to see her there sufficiently well to enjoy the occasion.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

The citizens of Fisher, and the great number of others whose business calls them to this place, will regret to learn that "mine host" of the Windsor, Mr. S. R. Harlow, has left us to take charge of a large new hotel at Sanborn, Dak. All join in wishing him good luck.

We learn that a Sunday school was organized on Sabbath last in the new school house in Thomas Benson's neighborhood, Bigland township, by S. N. Millard, missionary of the American Sunday School Union. Jason Ames was chosen superintendent. The school will be held in the school house at 3 o'clock p. m.

A very serious if not fatal accident occurred on Sunday last on the Rockwood farm. While the hired man (colored) was doing some chores about the barn the wind, which blew very hard all day Sunday, dislodged a heavy plank, which fell with great force on the head of the unfortunate man, inflicting injuries it is feared may prove fatal. He now lies very low and in a paralyzed condition.

Surveyor-Boy And President.

Young People's Life of George Washington. By William M. Thayer. Elzevir ebition, 466 pages, Brevier type, leaded. With illustrations. Extra cloth, 60 cents; half Russia, red edges, 65 cents.

No other name has received such universal homage as that of Washington. Edward Everett spoke but the verdict of the world when he pronounced Washington, "of all the men that have ever lived, the greatest of good men, and the best of great men. Frederick the Great, whose own name ranks with those of Alexander, Cæsar, and Napoleon, declared his deeds to be "the most brilliant of any in the annals of military achievement."

Whether as school boy, surveyor boy, Indian fighter member of Congress, Commander-in-Chief, or President, his life was full of striking incident, and ever an example to thrill and inspire any youth whose heart pulsates with the free and vigorous blood of the Anglo-Saxon race.

Mr. Thayer, the author of the present work, just published, has proved by his world-famous lives of Lincoln, "From Pioneer Home to the White House," and of Garfield, "From Log Cabin to the White House," a writer whose pen is wonderfully suited to its theme. He writes with an enthusiasm worthy of his subject; with vividly drawn pictures of the times and scenes through which Washington passed, quoting the language of his friends and contemporaries, and crowding the pages with appropriate illustrative anecdotes, he makes the times and the characters seem present realities to the reader. His book will at once be accepted as one of the best of the lives of Washington, not for young people only, but for older folks as well. It is not sold by dealers, but only direct by the publisher, who will send a 100-page descriptive catalogue of his attractive and famously cheap publications free on request. John B. Alden, publisher, 18 Vesey St., New York.

Run to Earth.

Grand Forks Herald:—[A brockle faced tramp who was seen hanging around East Grand Forks yesterday, was arrested last evening by officer Scott and locked up on the charge of stealing a coat. A young man named Joseph Arceneau who is employed in the Acme Hotel at East Grand Forks hung his coat up in the office of the hotel and went in to supper. On returning, the coat was missing, and, on making the case known to Deputy Sheriff Dwyer, suspicion was at once directed to the strange tramp. As the tramp was not to be found on the other side of the river, it was decided to visit this city and reconnoitre. The tramp was found in a Third street saloon, about taking a drink, with the stolen coat on his back. He was at once arrested, and will be taken to Crookston to-day for examination. There is no excuse whatever for theft, especially at the present time, as men can secure employment at $3,50 per day, their board included, and farmers are anxious to get all the help possible.

MERCHANTS' BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON - MINN

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON - MINN

LIVERY FEED.
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. R. HALTESTAD,—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

JOHN KNUPPE,
—AGENT FOR—
RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,
along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.
Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.
Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

JUVE & BERGLAND,
THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON
Main Street, Crookston,
Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at LOW PRICES.
☞ GIVE US A CALL. ☜

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston. - - Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS.
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bed steads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

E. D. SCHRADER
LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.
Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a
NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

THE NEW
Livery, Feed AND SALE STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling neatly done. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

New York Store!

UNDERWEAR, - - For Ladies.
UNDERWEAR, - - For Misses.
UNDERWEAR, - - For Girls.
UNDERWEAR, - - - For Boys.
UNDERWEAR, - - - For Men.
UNDERWEAR. - For Everybody.

Ladies' Flannel Suitings.
Black and Colored Silks.
The best assortment in Flannels.

--- CARPETS ---
in Great Variety. An Inspection Solicited.
New York Store,
NEXT TO CITY HALL.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.,
Handle the Celebrated
Newark Valley Wagon Co's Goods.
THE WOOD-WORK
In these Carriages and Buggies
Is of the best
SECOND GROWTH HICKORY.
Every Carriage, Buggy or Wagon
Fully Warranted One Year!

If you want anything in the line of a single or double buggy or carriage call and see our stock at the red warehouse opposite the Sherman House, on Front Street, Crookston, Minn. Prices Reasonable.
A. N. Hopkins & Co.

Bargains! Bargains!
IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Hosiery, Etc.
Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.
One Price Clothing House
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

CITY PAINT SHOP.
W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER,
Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

Fontaine & Anglim
MAIN STREET,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF
Dry Goods,
GROCERIES, NOTIONS
Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,
And everything usually kept in a General Store. We are now preparing for the
☞☞☞☞ FALL TRADE ☜☜☜☜
AND WHEN YOU WANT A BARGAIN
GIVE US A CALL!

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S
on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

"RELIANCE." CALL AND SEE THE NEW
SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,
Meadow King Mower,
And Warren Plow Sulky.
J. W. LILY & CO. "RELIANCE"

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN,
Will occupy this space next week with their New Advertisement.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 88. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec. Late of Michigan University, U. S.
Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. SEPT. 20.

Geo. F. Whitcomb, of Alexandria, took in the fair last week.

The Argyle Banner has a new dress and is becoming a lively local paper.

Wm. Marin is building a big granary on his farm, to accommodate his large crop.

H. Marquard, a cigar-maker of Wabasha, was in the city last week. He may decide to locate here.

John B. Murphy representing the wholesale liquor house of John W. Enright was in the city last week.

Lee Halstead, representing John Pamperin, manufacturer of cigars, LaCrosse, was in the city last week.

The Argyle Banner says that ten thousand bushels of wheat have been received at that point for shipment this fall.

L. B. Decker drops the quill and the scissors in the editorial department of Marshall County Leader, and J. J. McLennan succeeds him.

Peter Tibesar, of Kellogg, Minnesota, looked over Sampson's Woodland Addition, and being pleased with our city and its prospects, concluded to purchase a site and erect a large hotel.

Wm. Marin takes the field this fall with two threshing machines, a wood burner and a straw burner. "Joe" thinks he is the lad what is able to thresh all the farmers in Polk County—one at a time.

John Amundson is building a big addition to his granary on his Fairfax farm. This is a general complaint this fall. Everybody has such large crops that they are obliged to enlarge their storage capacity.

Lewis Lamb, the new railroad mail agent between this city and Devils Lake City, came in on his first trip last Monday. Mr. Lamb will make Crookston his headquarters. There was a heavy mail requiring every moment of time. He was accompanied by W. S. Fowler of Michigan City, D. T.

On Saturday the 8th Childs & Co., threshed, on their Riverside farm 1,686 bushels of wheat with a Minnesota Chief thresher. On Monday, the 10th, from 10 a. m., they threshed 1,239 bushels, on Tuesday 1,505 and on Wednesday 1,590 bushels. The machine used was larger than common machines made specially to order. This is the best record we have ever seen made in the county.

The Polk County Fair.

BELTRAMI, Sept. 11th 1883.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—We received the other day a copy of the rules and regulations of the Northwestern Exposition, to be held from Sept. 11th to 14th. We had previously heard that Polk County was to have a fair this fall and had been pleased to think that we should see a good exhibit of the products of Polk County industries, an exhibition which we should be glad to show to strangers and visitors who might be induced to settle in our county. We had hoped that the managers and directors of the fair would do what they could to encourage our farmers, stock raisers, manufacturers and merchants to bring the best specimens of their products and thus demonstrate that Polk County has natural resources that make abundant return for capital and labor; such a fair and such an exhibition could not fail to be of material benefit to the county. However, on looking over the premium list we must confess that we were surprised to see the great inducements offered therein to the farmer and manufacturer; we are told in this list that the farmer who attends the fair, pays his railroad and hotel expenses and his admission to the grounds, and takes with him two bushels of wheat, will, if his wheat should by chance be awarded the first premium receive the princely sum of $1.00, 10 per cent. of which is retained by the association for their liberality. If Polk County ever becomes wealthy and populous it must be to a great extent due to the wheat raising industry of the county, the managers of the fair evidently know this and thus do all they can to foster and encourage this branch of industry, this premium might be sufficient were the society poor, but we notice that they have $500 to give to the best lady rider, and $125 to the best base ball clubs. The farmer who has the best span of draft horses is to receive $9.00, while a purse of $500 is made up for the imported trotting horses who win in the "free to all." Yet without the draft horse our country must have been an undeveloped wilderness to-day and all but sportsmen and gamblers could well do without trotting horses and even they might find a substitute. The lady who makes the best bread is to receive a prize ribbon, while the lady who shows off to the best advantage on horse back receives $25. The whole of the premium list is in keeping with the above, to sum it all up the association advertises $5,000 in premiums to be competed for, and out of that amount less than one hundred dollars in the aggregate is to be given for all the products of the farm, the workshop or industries and enterprises that would in any way further the interests of the country. We believe the farmers of the county would be willing to take their products to the fair and do their best to make it a success even if they received nothing for their pains, but to have Indians, base ball players, marksmen, and trotting horses receive 98 per cent. of the premiums which must be contributed by the producing clases, certainly does not have a tendency to make them admire the fair or its management. We hope that in the future some small part of the attention and the money may be given to farmers, if not, let us organize an agricultural fair.

Yours, D. T. HERRIOT.

Notice.

I desire to inform the public that although the firm of Haseltine Bros., has dissolved, I shall continue the nursery business on the old grounds, in Crookston, Minn. That E. W. Haseltine who has been one of the firm has his share of nursery stock growing on my grounds in Crookston which he is selling out, but has no nursery as he has stated in his advertisement. All orders sent to my address will be promptly filled. Correspondence solicited.

Most Respectfully,
[20-tf]. F. T. HASELTINE.

N. B.

To all whom it may concern:

The old Nursery is on Mrs. Devis' ground instead of F. T. Haseltine's as above stated, and I am paying rent for the use and growth of my share of Nursery stocks upon said grounds, from this date until I am requested to remove my stock from her grounds next year to another plot for a Nursery. I will sell to all parties coming here for trees and shrubs at a much reduced rate. Residence one block north of court house. Correspondence solicited.

Very reswectfully,
[21-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

County News.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

Now that snake root season is about over, a large number of our Indians have gone up to the Red Lake to get out pine for Crocker & Cundy. A large drive exclusively pine logs will soon be started from Red Lake for this point.

Will Sorsoliel was unable to attend the fair this week, on account of the advent into his family of a very handsome baby girl. We wish the young lady a long and happy life.

Bears are evidently a good crop this year. Mr. Reuben Smith killed a large black one near Charly Wood's house, a few miles north of town last evening. Bruin was enjoying a repast of wild cherries when Mr. S. brought him down with a rifle ball. He weighed about 250 lbs.

The report reaches us of the shooting of an Indian on the reservation this morning. It seems, that two Indians started in pursuit of a bear which had been seen near their camp. The bear ran into some very thick brush and the Indians separated and started into the brush from different points. As they came near to each other, one of the Indians mistook the other for the bear and fired a full charge of buck shot into his face and neck. Mr. A. E. Ranson has just gone up to extract the shot and do whatever else he can to relieve his suffering but the Indians express little hope of his recovery.

For some days past, a large black bear has been seen prowling around the outskirts of the town. On Friday evening last, just after sundown, Mr. Bruin put in an appearance in the garden of Mr. K. O. Gigstad, and commenced helping himself to such garden sass as best suited his taste. Mrs. G. was alone in the house at the time, and seeing his bearship, became frightened, and closed the door of the house, which had been standing ajar. Mr. Bruin, thinking probably, that his company was not desired, walked slowly into the woods, in the rear of the house. Mr. Gigstad informed our local Nimrods of the bear's visit, who started out early on Saturday morning in pursuit, but after searching for him for an hour or two, came to the conclusion that he had taken his departure. One of the company got a large goose however, which was some recompense for rising at 4 o'clock a. m.

The Original Tennesseeans are Coming

Donavin's Original Tennesseeans, Colored Concerters, who were organized by their present manager in 1873, under the control and auspices of the Freedman's Aid Society, and the same company that so materially assisted in singing up Central College at Nashville, Tenn., are to give one of their novel entertainment in Ericsson's Hall Sep., 27th.

They ask the people to judge by their testimonials, among which we notice one direct from Nashville and signed by the best men of that city, whether they are not far superior to the many insignificant "jubilee-singing" troupes that have perambulated the State with poor printing and no testimonials at all, comparatively. These "Tennesse Jubilee Singers" were frauds. The Tenesseeans are not "jubilee singers" but are thorough cultivated musicians, and give a varied entertainment.

Choice Literature.

This, one of the choicest of the literary magazines, begins a new volume with the September issue, and introduces new, larger and very handsome type. Among the valuable articles of the number are: "Luther," by James Anthony Froude; "State Socialism and the Nationalization of the Land," by Henry Fawcett, the well-known writer on Political Economy and a present member of the British Cabinet; "The Saints of Islam," by W. H. Lilly; "The Analogies of Sailing," by P. G. Hamerton; a very interesting review of the recently published "Autobiography of Renan;" also a number of other articles, less notable, but hardly less important, from eminent English and European writers. This magazine is not sold by the trade, but only by the publisher direct, at a price marvellously low, considering that it contains more literature of the very highest class than any even of the four-dollar monthlies,—ten cents a number, or $1 a year. John B. Alden, Publisher, 18 Vesey St., New York.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots.	
" 18. 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

GRAND

CLOSING OUT

SALE!

Closing out SUMMER GOODS to make room for Fall and Winter Stock.

Great Bargains.

CALL EARLY

AT THE

Great BANKRUPT Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Sts.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Deliveredto any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

Norman County Banner:—On Friday night or Saturday morning last, a young man 28 years of age, named J. E. Johnson, and living about 6 miles south-east of this place in the town of Rockwell, committed suicide by hanging himself. His body was found Saturday morning. A day or two previous to the hanging, Johnson was in Ada trying to sell his place, offering to take $400 for a good tree claim. The reason he gave for wanting to sell at this figure was that he had been told that certain parties intended to "jump" his claim, and that he wanted to save what he could. The young man had complied strictly to law and had no reason to fear, but, it is said, that at times he was insane, which probably accounts for his paying attention to idle rumors; and also for the suicide. His remains were buried Monday.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Hemoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Gradunte of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY CROOKSTON

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

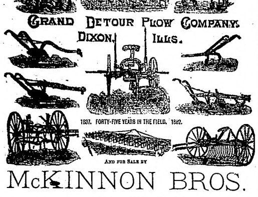
These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
Grand Detour Plow Company,
Dixon, Ills.
1837. Forty-five years in the field. 1882.
And for Sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY,

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of businrss. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN!

TOM MORRIS,

THE

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormick Machinery,

TWINE BINDERS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth

Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON& CO.,

Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of nine hundred and ninety-nine and 42-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, executed and delivered by William M. Haney (a single man) to Ozora P. Stearns, bearing date the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, at 6 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 428. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, due in two years, with interest at ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum, with interest, and no action at law or otherwise having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the southwest quarter of section numbered nine (9) and the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section numbered eight, (8) and lot numbered one (1) in section numbered seventeen, all in township numbered one hundred and fifty (150) of range numbered forty-eight (48) and in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging; which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and state, on the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and an attorney's fee as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 11th, 1883.

OZORA P. STEARNS,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. [16-22]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and thirty-nine 38-100 dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel Shutt and Mary Shutt, his wife, to Mary P. Mixer, bearing date the fifteenth day of May, A. D 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventeenth day of May A. D. 1882, at eleven o'clock a. m. in book "H" of mortgages, on page 44. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate, to secure the payment of three hundred dollars due in one year with interest at ten per cent. per annum payable annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum with interest, and no action at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The north half of the northeast quarter of section numbered eight (8,) in township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147,) range forty-four (44,) in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging; which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the twenty-seventh day of October A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day by the sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, and interest, and the taxes if any on said premises and an attorneys fee of twenty-five dollars as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 9th, 1883.

MARY P. MIXER,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS.
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1883. NO. 22.

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
LUCIUS F. HUBBARD,
Of Goodhue County.

For Lieut-Governor,
CHARLES A. GILMAN,
Of Stearns County.

For Secretary of State,
FRED VON BAUMBACH,
Of Douglas County.

For State Treasurer,
CHARLES KETTLESON,
Of Freeborn County.

For Attorney General,
W. J. HAHN,
Of Wabasha County.

For Railroad Commissioner,
JAMES H. BAKER,
Of Blue Earth County.

The Millers vs. the Railroads.

Speaking about the fight between the Minneapolis Millers Association and the principal railroad lines leading to Chicago, the Chicago Tribune says:

"The dispatch from St. Paul giving the particulars of the flour fight between the millers at Minneapolis and St. Paul and the railroads caused considerable comment in Chicago. It is understood by some parties interested here in the grain and flour movement that the millers of that section are in great trouble. They have had a practical monopoly of the wheat business in Minnesota for years past, either by an understanding with the railroad officials or otherwise, by which means they have been practically able to dictate prices to farmers. Under the stimulus of the excessive profits permitted by that arrangement, and by the system of through freights which gave them peculiar transportation facilities, as compared with millers in this section, they have grown rich and built up a vast milling system there, which is now so great as to have become top heavy. The milling facilities have already outgrown the current demand for consumption, and in order to keep the mills going it has been found necessary to establish agencies broadcast all over the East and Europe. It is said also that the mills have been grouped together in such a way that the insurance men have taken the alarm and are unwilling to write policies on the property except at rates, which are variously stated by outsiders as from 5 to 8 per cent. per annum. On the heels of this comes the extraordinary development of the wheat raising industry in the far Northwest. The trouble with the Minneapolis millers is that they cannot control that wheat, and the demand of the owners of that grain for a market at fair transportation rates bids fair to kill off the combination. The arrangements, as they are understood by people in Chicago, are that the wheat of the Northwest can go to Duluth and reach the seaboard at a price which makes it cheap as compared with Minneapolis flour; but, more than that, the millers of Rochester, N. Y., are able to take the wheat, grind it, and supply the flour to the people of the seaboard and of Europe at a cheaper price than the wheat could be laid down on the other side to be ground by the English millers. The Rochester millers are already taking certain kinds of wheat from Chicago for the purpose of mixing with this Duluth wheat, and there is reason to think that about all the export demand for the last week or two has been simply the filling of those orders from the Rochester millers. They can take the relatively cheap grades of wheat from Chicago and mix them with the good wheat from the Northwest, and make a flour which is very much cheaper than anything that can be made by the Minneapolis millers from Minnesota wheat, on what would otherwise be equal terms. When against this is set down the large cheapening of the cost of transportation from the western end of Lake Superior to the eastern end of Lake Erie, it will be seen that there is probably very grave reason for the Minneapolis millers fearing a loss of the supremacy which they have so long enjoyed, and entertaining doubts even as to their ability to survive in existence with Eastern competition."

Western Fact and Fancy.

David W. Judd, of the American Agriculturist, who is now making a very extensive tour through the Far Western States and Territories, writes home as follows to his paper:

Going West.

The cheap lands are rapidly being taken. There will be none left at the end of five years' time, if they are absorbed as rapidly as they have been during the past five years. You must move quickly, if you secure any more farm lands on Government grants, or at three, four, and five dollars an acre from the railroads. First go out and explore the country before purchasing and taking your family with you. Explorers tickets are still furnished by most of the railroads, which have lands to sell. Take little baggage and few heirlooms with you. It costs money to transport them to the Far West. Be sure and locate in a healthful locality.

"Going East."

It was not so many years ago that people in proceeding from the New England States to Western New York, talk about going West to settle. While conversing with a herder not long ago, on a Kiowa ranche, a few miles this side of Denver, he casually remarked that he was going away after a while. I asked in what direction. "I thought I would go East, to Kansas, and spend the winter," was the response. In a few years more, people will be talking about coming East to Bismarck, Laramie, and Pueblo, for a visit, so rapidly does the tide of emigration move Westward.

A Hint to Land Buyers.

The farmers from beyond the sea, on coming West, as a rule, push out on to the prairie twelve or fourteen miles in preference to buying land near to the villages. They probably do this under the impression that land further away is worth more than land at the same price over which they directly passed. Thus it very often happens that you can purchase very good farming lands adjacent to the villages for just as much money as you would have to pay for lands many miles away. The foreigners will not stop to look at these because they think may be they are the "leavings."

Glanders in Horses.

Every horse-owner is more or less acquainted with that loathsome disease, the glanders, and every one should be aware that it is both contagious and fatal, not only to horses, but also to mankind. The fact that the disease has to this day baffled all treatment, is sufficient reason why the detection of glanders in a stable is always looked upon as serious. If the disease always assumed the same character, if every glandered horse presented the three special symptoms essentially belonging to it, namely, the greenish, sticky, and at times bloody discharge at the nose, the hard, painless, and adherent swollen glands at the jaws, and above all, the peculiar and characteristic ulcerations of the mucous membrane upon the cartilage of the cavities of the nose, there would be no difficulty in recognizing the disease, and condemning the animal thus afflicted as most dangerous. But this is not always the case. This disease assumes many forms. Sometimes only a slight glandular enlargement, again discharges from the nostrils, while in a third animal neither of these will exist, and only small ulcers will be detected in the upper angle of the nostrils. Still the animal is just as dangerous as if it showed all the symptoms fully developed; in fact, even more dangerous, for, while in this condition, it may apparently be in perfect health, its skin presenting nothing unusual to the ordinary observer. The horse may remain in good condition, feel as well as ever, be able to do its work, and remain thus for months, and communicate the glanders to many animals who may come in contact with it. It is necessary to detect the disease at the start, and for this no one should be better qualified than the regular Veterinarian; he who has by his studies become familiar with the different aspects of the disease. If once detected, there must be no hesitation; certainty of the existence of the disease should mean death to the animal affected. Unless it is killed, most serious, even fatal consequences, may follow.

The duty of the owner of an animal in a suspicious condition is, to have it examined at once. If there is no doubt about the disease, the horse must be at once destroyed. If there is doubt, it should be isolated and rather than wait for the development of all the symptoms, which may take a long time, inoculation of the matter from the discharge can be made on an old horse, a dog, or a rabbit, but still better on an old mule or a donkey. This inoculation will produce glanders, no matter how small the quantity of the virus if taken from a glandered horse.—President Llautard, in the American Agriculturist for October.

"It was pitched without," said a clergyman, having Noah's ark for his theme, and an old base ball player who had been calmly slumbering awoke with a start and yelled "foul." The first bass from the choir came down and put him out.

Out west the cellar is the place to go to in time of a cyclone, and when a man has a barrel of cider in the cellar, it's surprising how many times a day he thinks there is a cyclone coming.

"Rosbeeflambmuttonandam," said the girl who waits on the table at the Beach. "Well," said the old gentleman, "I've never tasted it, but you may bring me some and I'll see what it's like.

Barnes County Banner: Good credit is the next thing to cash. Farmers should remember this and not forget to square their store bill, pay their notes, and lift their chattel mortgages, so as to start fresh in the spring. A man has better courage in asking credit this year, and a greater prospect of getting it, if his last year's debts have been wiped out. The wheat crop is abundant, oats and barley have rarely yielded better, the cattle are fat, the horses bright in the eye, and unless a farmer has been unfortunate there is little excuse for the accumulation of debts this fall. Some of our phenomenal farmers, are doing business on a new plan, and measure the amount of their business by the number of chattel mortgages against them and the number of notes they have signed. So partial are they to a good showing in the chattel book, that they rarely take the trouble to have a mortgage released when it is paid. They have all kinds of machinery, from a fine tooth comb to the steam thresher, which are left to stand in the snow-drift when the fall work is done. If a merchant gives them credit this year, they leave their account with him unpaid, and next season they pay what cash they have to the man across the way. The result is these men will come to grief. If you can't pay up, renew or secure. Do something to show your good intentions.

The Pacific Slope.

Grand Forks Hearld:—Capt. Robt. Barton returned yesterday from a prospecting tour to Washington Territory. The captain visited all the principal points of interest situated west of the Cascade range of mountains. The captain informed a Herald representative last evening that Washington Territory is a better place for a capitalist or a working man than for people of small means who wish to engage in business. A good wood-chopper in the lumber woods commands $100 and board and an ox teamster from $125 to 150 per month. In reply to the inquiry as to the way the Chinese affected unskilled labor the captain said that the only branches monopolized by Chinamen were washing, cooking and menial employments which few Americans cared to follow. The timber lands adjacent Puget Sound and on all streams leading thereto have been taken up, and if a person preempts timber lands he is compelled to go so far back that the cost of transportation of logs and lumber would be in excess of its value. The crops in Washington territory, owing to the drouth will average about two-thirds. An enormous emigration of people are pouring in and every branch of busines is overdone. A. L. Teele, formerly of Grand Forks, has left Whatcom and is now located in Port Townsend, engaged in the practice of law. From the captain's observations, people who are comfortably situation in Dakota, cannot better themselves by going to Washington territory.

A Good Farmer.

According to a writer in London Farm and Home, a good farmer must combine the judgment of many different vocations; he must be a good financier—on a small scale, to be sure, but still a good one; also a good manager of labor; must combine the judgment of the grazier; the butcher; the gardener, and the merchant; he must also have that judgment about the conditions of the land and crops for which there is no written rule, and which careful observation only gives; and in addition to all this he must have that quality for which there is no name, but which generally adapts means to ends, and accomplishes things—which knows when to finish one thing at a time (which is generally best), and when to leave that thing and do something which needs doing more—the faculty which keeps his whole business together. This judgment is the farmer's first and greatest need; it is the high court which must pass upon all that is brought before it. The only man whose success is hopeless, and who will never acquire it, is he who thinks he knows it all in the beginning.

Advance in Agriculture.

But few readers of farmers are aware of the advance in agriculture in the past fifty years, or within the recollection of many of the older citizens. Fifty years ago the only means of cutting the grain harvest was the hand sickle, and of cutting hay the hand scythe. The grain was threshed with a flail, and the hay raked with a hand rake. Grain was cleaned by letting it fall and the wind blowing out the chaff, or by making wind with a sheet,—those who lived in those days recollect it without explanation. Plows were mostly wood, the coulter, shire and bar only being iron. The mouldboard was wood exclusively. At that day farming was conducted by muscular power. There were no agricultural newspapers to stir up the mind to advance and improve.

Nor was the absence of improved agricultural implements the only hindrance to prosperous husbandry. There was virtually no more attention paid to the improvement of stock. The cattle, horses, hogs or sheep were a mixture brought together from different counties. There was no more attention paid to better stock than there is now in the improvement of the human race. Nor was there any particular age at which steers or hogs could be prepared for market. They grew slowly and fattened indifferently, and had to be kept and fed until they could be sold. They were small and commanded a less price.

Fruits of all kinds were far inferior to the present. Nearly all of the orchards of apple, pear or peach were of the natural fruit. If grafting was known it was practiced by but few. The varieties of grafted fruit even in the best orchards or nurseries were but few. In the smaller fruits the same was the case. None but the wild strawberry were cultivated. If however, they did not have such large ones as the present, they were rich, luscious and highly flavored, or our appetite was better than now. There were no improved raspberries or strawberries.

Nor has the advance been solely in stock and fruits, but in vegetables there has been a wonderful change for the better. Potatoes, squashes, tomatoes, beans, peas, melons, and all other classes of garden vegetables have been so improved that if the kind which were raised fifty years ago were offered in the market now they could not be sold at any price. It seems almost incredible that the world in all past ages previous to fifty years ago made so little effort at improving anything intended for human food, or the implements for producing them.

When the writer first performed labor on the farm, there was a continual strain on the physical powers of the farmer. And in the house, whether on the farm or in town, the females of the family (and mainly the wife) had to card, spin, weave and make the clothing with which to keep the whole family warm or respectable.

And there are needed improvements yet to be made, and great inventions to be accomplished. There are laurels to be won, and riches to be accumulated in the future, by those who will, by mental and moral energy solve the great problems of the world's further advancement.—[Des Moines Register.

A humane person wrote to a New York paper a communication which he evidently intended to bear the caption line, "A Plea for Homeless Dogs." The truthful compositor, who could not tell a lie, spelled the word "plea" with a capital F. He was right. Most homeless dogs have 'em.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of nine hundred and ninety-nine and 42-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, executed and delivered by William M. Haney (a single man) to Ozora P. Stearns, bearing date the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the fourth day of June, A. D. 1881, at 6 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 428. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate to secure the payment of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, due in two years, with interest at ten per cent. per ann. m, payable semi-annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum, with interest, and no action at law or otherwise having been instituted at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The west half of the southwest quarter of section numbered nine (9) and the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section numbered eight, (8) and lot numbered one (1) in section numbered seventeen, all in township numbered one hundred and fifty (150) of range numbered forty-eight (48) and in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging; which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in said county and state, on the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, by the sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and an attorney's fee as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated August 11th, 1883.

OZORA P. STEARNS,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS, Attorney for Mortgagee. [16-22]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and thirty-nine 28-100 dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel Shutt and Mary Shutt, his wife, to Mary P. Mixer, bearing date the fifteenth day of May, A. D 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventeenth day of May A. D. 1882, at eleven o'clock a. m. in book "H" of mortgages, on page 44. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate, to secure the payment of three hundred dollars due in one year with interest at ten per cent. per annum payable annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum with interest, and no action at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The north half of the northeast quarter of section numbered eight (8,) in township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147,) range forty-four (44,) in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging; which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the twenty-seventh day of October A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day by the sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, and interest, and the taxes if any on said premises and an attorneys fee of twenty-five dollars as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 9th, 1883.

MARY P. MIXER,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

JOHN LEO. R. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,

CROOKSTON - MINN

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

New York Store!

UNDERWEAR, - - For Ladies.
UNDERWEAR, - - For Misses.
UNDERWEAR, - - For Girls.
UNDERWEAR, - - For Boys.
UNDERWEAR, - - For Men.
UNDERWEAR. - For Everybody.

Ladies' Flannel Suitings.
Black and Colored Silks.
The best assortment in Flannels

CARPETS

in Great Variety. An Inspection Solicited.

New York Store,
NEXT TO CITY HALL.

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

Fontaine & Anglim

MAIN STREET,

HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF

Dry Goods,

GROCERIES, NOTIONS

Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps,

And everything usually kept in a General Store. We are now preparing for the

FALL TRADE

AND WHEN YOU WANT A BARGAIN

GIVE US A CALL!

TOM MORRIS,
—THE—
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION
THRESHERS

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT
NEW
FLUES into BOILERS
FOR THRESHER ENGINES,
TIGHTEN OLD ONES

or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.

CALL AT THE
Crookston Foundry!
Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated
McCormick Machinery,
TWINE BINDRS,
AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, SEPT. 27.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Tennesseeans to-night.

Ole Bang has just received 5,000 Acorn cigars. Sample 'em.

Carpenters to build a depot, roundhouse and water tank were sent to St. Hilaire on Saturday last.

Ole Bang has bought the stock of liquors of B. Alexander who will retire from the whole-sale trade.

Phil Porger reports a yield of 20 bushels No. 1 Hard wheat per acre, machine measure. It tests 62½ lbs.

Register Cromb went to his farm at Lake Park, last Saturday. He is preparing to bring his family here to reside.

Max Ericsson has his tables newly cushioned and covered and has added a number of chairs. He is nicely fixed up.

Mr. Geo. Crocker was in the city on Tuesday looking for a house to rent. He intends to come to Crookston to spend the winter.

Messrs. Lee & Herrick have just received their new rollers from Milwaukee, fourteen in number. They expect soon to commence grinding flour.

We have not seen Fred Fox but we are told that his wheat pans out 20 bushels strong and tests 62½ lbs. It will over run machine measure.

Bro. Mitchel, of the St. Vincent Herald, was in the city on Tuesday night. That can't have anything to do with Bierman's recent visit, can it?

J. E. Nordby, of Lake Park, Becker Co., was in the city on Tuesday. He has taken a fine claim in the thirteen townships and is now looking for a house to rent in this city for the winter.

Wilson & Thompson are daily expecting their bar furniture. They have their room fixed up in a neat and attractive style and will doubtless do their share of the business. They intend to put in pool and billiards.

Hon. H. Steenerson and county treasurer Lucken went down to Steenerson's farm on the Red River last week for a hunt. They do not report having bagged any bears but they report a good time and a fine lot of chickens.

Wm. Stuart has sold his interest in the Crookston Brewery to Messrs. Burkhardt & Walters for the nice little sum of $13,000 cash. Mr. Stuart intends to spend the winter visiting his friends in the east and take a little needed rest before going into business again.

W. E. McKinzie, of the St. Hilaire Spectator, is running the Chronicle during Dunn's absence. Meanwhile Steenerson, of the St. Hilaire Times, breathes freer, with nobody to molest or make him afraid. "How beautiful the sight of brethren who agree, etc., etc."

Mr. W. L. Wyand, traveling passenger agent for the Michigan Central Railroad, dropped off on Tuesday for a short visit with his brothers, John and Harry who have large farms just outside of the city. Mr. W. is one of those pleasant gentlemen with whom it is a pleasure to meet.

Mr. David W. Judd, President of the American Agriculturist Publishing Co. is traveling in the Northwest and writing up this country for the benefit of Agriculturist readers, many of whom are seeking for information concerning us with a view to becoming citizens of the New Northwest. The October number of the Agriculturist contains the first of the series of letters. Mr. Judd will make his work thorough and exhaustive.

Mr. G. M. Farnham, traveling passenger agent for the Buffalo, New York and Erie, Railroad, was in the city on Tuesday in the interests of his road. Together with Mr. Wyand he left on Wednesday for the Devil's Lake country. Those eastern railroads seem to be waking up to the importance of the trade of tihs New Northwest and are reaching out after a share of it.

J. C. Slotten, one of our old-time Becker County friends, came in on Monday to visit his brother, the Receiver in the Land Office. Jake has now a fine farm in the town of Fossum, in Norman Co., and is jubilant over a yield of at least 20 bushels No. 1 Hard per acre. He says the land in Twin Valley knocks the hind-sights clean off 'en the ould sod of Becker Co.

The JOURNAL acknowledges with pleasure, the receipt of a newsy letter from "BETH," at Beltrami. "BETH" seems impelled to this step from a sense of public duty rendered apparent through the masterly inactivity of "JIMMY" and "TELEPHONE," who have recently allowed the pen to become somewhat rusty. We gladly welcome "BETH" to a seat at our table and we trust that this chatty, newsy letter will not be the first and last effort.

Dan Albaugh, the genial advance agent of Phosa McAllister, greeted his friends at the depot on Monday en route to Winnipeg with his company. Dan authorizes us to say that Miss McAllister, with her excellent company will favor our citizens with an exhibition in Ericsson's Hall, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 3d. All who have seen Miss McAllister will be glad of this opportunity to see her again and all who have not will miss it if they do not see her.

The voice of the chimney sweep is heard in the land.

Fred Moeckel has gone to Fargo to learn the jeweler's trade.

There will be trotting on the fair grounds race course on Tuesday and Wednesday next.

Mr. Robert Houston went out on the warpath last week and took the conceit out of several geese.

John Steenerson talks some of raising clams on his Hill River farm having found a pearl in a clam shell up there.

While away in eastern cities Mr. L. Fontaine bought large quantities of goods for that firm that are daily arriving.

The New York store, on Broadway has been closed for two days owing to the death of one of the partners, Mr. A. Fixen, of Racine, Wis.

Mr. W. H. McCulough has sold ten lots in Carman to Mr. T. B. Walker, and is making arrangments to go to Seattle, Washington, Ter., to spend the coming winter.

Messrs. Wilson & Thompson opened out in good shape on Saturday evening last. They occupy the building formerly occupied by Brower & McLean on Broadway.

Mr. John Hack Sr., of Red Wing is in the city for a two weeks stay. We are told that Hack & Gallasch have bought the building and lot where they are doing business.

Dr. Thoen, whose card appears in this issue has located in this city for the practice of his profession. The doctor comes well recommended and will doubtless do a good business.

Childs & Co., report 1754 bushels of wheat threshed in one day as their largest day's work, and 1063 as their largest half-day's work threshing. Can anybody get away with that record.

Mr. E. M. Walsh has sold his lot 100x140, on the corner of Broadway and Fletcher for $7,000 to M. Filiatrault, who intends to erect a brick block upon it. Property on Broadway is looking up it seems.

The Dickenson Brothers, on Saturday last, threshed with their Minnesota Chief Thresher, 8,400 bushels of oats, we are told. The machine is one of the ordinary size. This is one of the day's works what you read about.

K. D. Chase's water wheels have arrived and are being taken down to the race to be placed in position. A common wagon was found to be too light to handle them so Tom Harris' trucks were called into the service. They will be on deck in a short time.

Five or six wagon loads of people and plunder, en-route from Dakota to the thirteen towns, stopped in the city Monday night, leaving for their destination early on Tuesday morning. They take along their cattle, pigs, cows and all domestic animals, prepared to stay.

Articles of incorporation have been filed with the Secretary of State by the Crookston Boom and Water power Company, business to commence Oct. 1st 1883. T. B. Walker, president, and W. D. Hurlbut Secretary. This is another long stride taken in the city's march of improvement, a step that cannot help being of immense value to our city and county.

Mr. L. Fontaine has returned from his eastern trip and reports having had a good time. While gone he visited portions of Massachusetts and Connecticut and he says that times in those States are wonderfully and fearfully dull owing to drouth and lack of work in the big mills. He says this country knows nothing about hard times when compared to those eastern States. He saw thousands who would be glad to come here if they only had the means.

The first issue of the Red Lake Falls Gazette lies on our table. Our readers must not too liberally construe that word "lies" otherwise they may get the idea that we accuse the Gazette of being untruthful in its first issue. We don't. We simply wish to say that we have received the first number and that it is very creditable to Mr. Holmes, the publisher. While the Messenger has fully occupied the newspaper field in Red Lake Falls and been a credit to the place, still there may be a niche for another paper to fill and if there is O. M. can fill it as well as anybody.

The Grand Forks News has ceased to exist, and its subscription list, good will etc. etc., goes to the Herald which is just as it should be. The Herald, in announcing the demise of the News says that it was not obliged to die, could have lived just as well as not but simply died just for the fun of it or words to that effect. We had an idea that one of them had simply existed just for the fun of it for we never could see any legitimate business for three dailies in Grand Forks. We are glad that it is not the Herald or Plaindealer that has turned up its toes to the daisies for we believe in the principle of the survival of the fittest.

The Lady Washington Tea Party, held last Thursday evening was a grand success, considering the rain storm. Col. Gorgas, as the "Father of his Country" was immense while Mrs. Box did "Lady Washington" to perfection. If we should go through the list of characters it would take columns to do the subject justice. J. W. Lilly did ample justice to Powhatton while Miss Alice Box made the prettiest little squaw we ever saw. Josiah Allen's wife was there as natural as life—if any thing more so, while all of ye ancient ladies and gents sustained their parts well. The receipts we are told were about $50.

Mr. John Knuppe intends to build a residence on Jerome's Addition.

Pleasant weather again and the No. 1 Hard is pouring into the elevators by the wagon load.

It is said that the poem, "Lo the poor Indian" was what suggested Esq. Lilly for Powhatton.

Father Riviere is building a fine residence just north of the Catholic church building on Ash Street.

Mr. E. Perry has his fine new residence, on Ash Street, near Houston Avenue, nearly completed. It is a fine one.

Dr. Cable has bought a lot on Jerome's Addition and intends to build upon it and reside there this winter.

Wm. Ross, the genial cashier at the Merchants Bank, is building a residence on Jerome's Addition, at the corner of Bridge and State Street.

Henry Steege reports a yield of 20 bushels of No. 1 Hard wheat per acre on his new farm, the Theo. Greenhalgh place. He also raised 1078 bushels of oats.

Tom Bjoin has his new residence on Ash Street nearly completed, and will soon be ready to—but there, come to think of it we promised not to say anything more about it *this* week.

Service on the Crookston and Red Lake Falls Stage route has been increased from a tri-weekly to six times per week. Tom Bjoin will now have to send his stage out on every week day whereat he rejoices. Congressman Nelson is not forgetting this upper country it seems.

A sample keg of beer, with the compliments of the new brewery firm, found its way to our headquarters this morning. The boys pronounce it splendid and we have to take their word for it. The new firm are prepared to supply the needs of this New Northwest with the very best article of beer to be found anywhere. When you require anything in their line try 'em.

Notice the big ad of Sletten & Cromb in this issue and if you wish to purchase a residence lot convenient to the business portion of the city call on them. They have a number of choice lots left on their Addition which they offer at low figures. This Addition lies just across the river from Walker's new saw mill, has graded streets and side walks and is in every way desirable property.

Mr. Jacob Stambaugh, the bonanza farmer of the Sand Hill River country, was in the city on Wednesday. In conversation with him he said he had never seen such soil to stand a severe drouth. "Why," said he, "here in the Red River Valley we have had a three months drough and have got a grand crop of wheat, while in the east it only takes from three to four weeks of drough to ruin everything." Mr. S. will spend the winter in Ohio, (trying to make converts to the New Northwest, we trust.)

A Frightful Accident.

On Friday last, at about 4:15 a young Swede named Johan Peterson Johnson, was struck by a box car on a flying switch, knocked down and mangled fearfully. He was taken into the freight house, doctors summoned, and everything done that could be to aid him but his body was so mangled and crushed that he died in about two hours. Deceased was getting ready to leave on the Friday afternoon train for his old home at Trade Lake, Wisconsin. He had been at work on the section up till noon; at which time he received a letter from home desiring him to come he had quit work and been up the track where his comrades were at work to bid them good bye and was returning to his boarding house for his valise when the sad accident occurred. He had $702.80 in his pocket-book which he had earned by hard labor on the O. P. R. R., with which he was intending to get a home for his aged parents. The friends were notified of the sad event and the body taken charge of by undertakers Lambert & Mathews, who prepared it for burial. No news having been received from the parents, the body was interred on Sunday afternoon.

Council Proceedings.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
Crookston, Sept. 25th, 1883.

All present except Nolan and Fortier. Petition for a sidewalk on west side of Ash Street from Robert to Fletcher Street was granted. The committee's report on opening Front and C. Streets, was taken from the table and adopted. The petitions for sidewalk and grading on Front and C. Streets were granted. Recorder authorized to advertise for bids for grading said streets. The committee on the McDonald plat reported favorably and report adopted. Bill for freight on hose cart, of $25.50 allowed as also for men on streets of $81.25.

Adjourned until Monday evening October 1st 1883.

The Coming Event.

Next Wednesday evening Oct. 3d Phosa McAllister, will appear at Ericsson's Opera House in the popular Irish drama "Arrah Na Pogue." Miss McAllister is one of the best if not the very best actress that ever appeared in Crookston. Her popularity throughout the United States and Canada is sufficient to crowd the largest Opera houses wherever she appears. She has called around her this season the best company that money could procure and we are pleased to learn that she is meeting with success wherever she goes. The Denver Republican of a recent date thus speaks of the lady and the company supporting her: "Last night, at the Tabor Grand Opera House, was witnessed the closing performance of that brilliant and accomplished actress, Miss Phosa McAllister, supported by one of the best dramatic companies that ever made a bow to a Denver audience. In making this assertion some may charge us with being altogether too flattering of her, but we can say in all sincerity that The Republican is not alone in this opinion. It is the verdict of the people. Miss McAllister is an actress of great merit, and from her first appearance, in "School for Scandal," she has steadily made a better impression, and won hosts of admiring friends, who will gladly welcome her in a very substantial manner on her return next season. As Rosalind, Miss McAllister stands without doubt at the head of the profession, her acting, voice and expression being all that could be desired, which of course means perfect."

Notice.

I desire to inform the public that although the late firm of Haseltine Bros., has been dissolved, yet I still continue the nursery business on the old nursery grounds at Crookston, Minn.

I introduced the nursery business at Crookston in the spring of 1879, on land I individually leased in my own name from Mrs. E. C. Davis, and which lease will not expire until October, 1884. In the autumn of 1881 I individually purchased, and now own, forty acres of land within the limits of the city of Crookston, which is well adapted for nursery purposes, and on which nursery stock is now growing and doing well. I have had nearly ten years experience in the nursery business in Wisconsin and Minnesota, and claim that my experience in the Northwest has been such as to enable me to fully determine and advise what varieties of nursery stock is best adapted to this Northwestern climate. In connection with the foregoing I desire to inform the public that E. W. Haseltine has no distinct nursery at Crookston. That when the late firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883, the stock of the old firm was divided and, by agreement then entered into, I stipulated to allow the said E. W. Haseltine to leave his share of the stock on my above mentioned lands, and leased lands, and the said E. W. Haseltine has agreed to remove from my said nursery grounds all his share of the stock so divided, on or before the first of June, 1884, and, in the meantime, to pay me rent for the use of a portion of said mentioned lands occupied by a portion of his share of the old firm stock. Hence I am the proprietor of the old Crookston nursery.

Thanking the public for its former patronage, I shall continue to fill all orders addressed to me, trusting that by fair dealing and promptness I shall continue to have the confidence and patronage of the public.

[22-tf] F. T. HASELTINE,
Prop. of the Crookston Nursery.
Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the firm consisting of Henry Burkhardt, William H. Stuart and August Walters is, by mutual consent, dissolved—William H. Stuart retiring therefrom. All accounts will be collected and all debts paid by Burkhardt & Walters.

AUG. WALTER,
HENRY BURKHARDT,
W. H. STUART.
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 25, 1883. [22-24]

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [6-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Oxen for Sale.

Two yoke, well broke extra smart oxen 6 to 8 years old for sale or exchange for suitable horses. Inquire of S. Cruikshanks sw¼ Sec. 4, T. 151, R. 47. [20-22]

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEECH & McMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

[5-tf] **Money.**

Rooms to Rent.

Suitable for a small family. These rooms are newly and nicely furnished and will be rented reasonably to the right party. For further particulars call on Charlie Seely, Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office. [14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

MARRIED.

REMSTEAD—LAVOID.—In this city on Friday Sept. 21st, 1883 by G. W. Lewis Esq Mr. CARLYL REMSTED to Miss LOUISE LAVOID all of this county.

HUNTLEY—HEWIT.—Sept., 26d. 1883, in Crookston at the residence of Jas Grenhalgh Sr. by P. K. Roberts, Mr. GILBERT HUNTLEY and Miss CECIL HEWIT all of Polk Co., Minn.,

WILDER WELCOME—In Crookston Sept 23d 1883 at the parsonage by F. K. Roberts. Mr. ARTHUR E. WILDER and Miss. NELLIE M. WELCOME all of Polk Co., Minn.

DR. P. THOEN.
Physician and Surgeon.
—OFFICE—
On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Christensen's Drug Store.

ERIESSON'S OPERA HOUSE!

ONE NIGHT ONLY!
Wednesday Evening, Oct. 3d.

Phosa McAllister

The Peerless Emotional Actress, supported by a Powerful Company, will appear as above in Dion Boucicault's Great Drama,

Arrah Na Pogue.

Prices as usual. Reserved seats now on sale at Tom Morris' Jewelry Store.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
Office over th "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

EIKEN BROS.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.
We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.
COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL
No. 40.

JEROME'S
ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

FARMERS
DON'T FORGET
THAT YOU
Can Save Money
Every Time by Buying
LUBRICATING OILS
FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF
BEECHER & GEORGE,
MEDICAL HALL
CROOKSTON.

E. M. Walsh,
DEALER IN
HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.
RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES
BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.
ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.
HACK & GALLASCH.

THE
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & COLBENTSON
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.
Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.
Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.
Agents for foreign passage tickets.
De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

NEW BROADWAY
Meat Market.
JEROME BROS., Proprietors.
Fresh and Salt Meats
OF ALL KINDS,
VEGETABLES
in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

ICE! ICE! ICE!
RUEDY & KINDLER
Are now ready to deliver
ICE
to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive
PROMPT ATTENTION.
[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor
SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET.—
CROOKSTON MINN

DEFECTIVE PAGE

FARM AND HOUSE.

Topics for the Farmer.

The New York World is authority for the statement that plaintain, if not permitted to go tossed for two years, will die out. Mow previous to seed time two years in succession.

To make cheap pork you must feed early. It will as a rule take double the food to make a pound in December that it will in September.

Veterinary practice was recommended to young men at a recent meeting of the Kentucky Medical society. The horses of the country being valued at $800,00,000, it is estimated that the annual loss from want of sound advice and treatment amount to $15,000,000.

The assessor's returns show the decrease in the number of swine in Iowa, this year from last, to be 180,000, increase of horses 29,000, increase of cattle 50,000.

Dogs have done more injury to sheep husbandry than all other causes combined, and, considering the importance of the evil, it does not receive that notice at the hands of the agricultural press that it rightly deserves. As a rule the larger number of dogs that devastate the flocks are worthless and valueless, and should not be tolerated in any community, but that they do exist is demonstrated by the complaints that come from all quarters regarding their ravages.—Field, Farm and Fireside.

Thomas Jefferson was the first to clearly state that the plow must consist of two wedges, one to act vertically and the other laterally and in curves so that the furrow may rise and turn over continuously and smoothly. In a paper to the French institute he attempted by mathematics to solve the problem of the true surface of the mold board.

The American Dairyman says: It is mooted in some quarters whether or not heifers can be made to yield a larger flow of milk by means of manipulating the udder with the hand before she has her first calf. We have often seen elongated teats caused by young calves sucking the heifer before parturition, and this was certainly a good point gained; but even a large udder does not always make a large milker, and we are of the opinion that the secretion of milk has nothing to do with the size of the udder. Large udders are the cause and not the effect, of large milk yields.

On suitable land with a climate favorable, it is best to raise mixed crops. Although the rule is a safe one. Still if a farm will not raise corn, but is suitable for fruit or grazing, then by all means follow that industry for which the soil is best adopted, for there are exceptions to all rules.

Mr. V. Griffin says that it would be well for those whom we send to make our laws to have the following sentences written upon the tablets of their memory: "The money made by farming is the cleanest, best money in the world. It fills the pockets of the farmer at the expense of no other man. His gain is no man's loss, but the more he makes the better for the world at large. Whatever benefits our agriculture benefits the commonwealth."

The object of ploughing is not merely to invert the soil but to pulverize it. Old ground is like mortar when plowed wet, and will not break up and become mellow; hence it might as well be planted without plowing at all. Sward ground will be partially pulverized by the elements envolved by the decomposition of the grass roots in the soil.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean claims that hay can be shipped profitably from the west because the improved method in bailing overcomes the disatvantages of being far from market. In the west improved presses and wire are used in baling hay, and a third more weight is put into the same space than in the Eastern states, where old fashioned presses and wooden hoops are used.

A western swine-breeder crossed a red male pig upon mixed Berkshire and Essex hogs, and from the result decided to continue the practice. The red hog has an exceptionally strong constitution, and would doubtless greatly improve upon most other breeds in the cross. Aside from this, the breeder says that the meat was better than any other he had ever eaten, and the hogs grew and fattened as well as the average of the improved kinds.

Housewive's Receipts.

It is said that an infusion of hay will preserve the colors of buff linens; an infusion of bran will do the same for brown linens and prints.

Excellent Cough Syrup Receipt.—One half pint whisky, one-half pint Orleans molasses, two tablespoons glycerine and one tablespoon laudanum.

Citron Preserves.—After preparing rinds soak in salt water twelve hours, fresh water twelve hours, alum water six hours, (a piece as large as a small egg to four gallons of water,) then boil in clear water until it can be pierced with a straw. Put them in a very thick syrup of one pound crushed sugar to one pound of rinds and boil until the preserves are clear.

A perfectly lovely foot cushion for the parlor may be made by embroidering a a bunch of dog-roses on a pale blue satin ground, which will form the center of the cushion, and finish it with a puff of pale pink satin, headed with a thick cord of blue.

Seed Buns.—Two pounds of flour, eight ounces of dripping, six ounces of sugar, one ounce of caraway seeds, a teaspoonful and a half of yeast. As these should rise quickly, mix as for other yeast cakes. When risen, roll out very lightly on a well floured board, cut with a tumbler, and bake in a quick oven. When rather stale, these buns are nice split in half, toasted and buttered, children being especially fond of them.

A nourishing drink for an invalid is made by toasting slices of bread which is made of rye flour and Indian meal; the slices should be cut thin, and should be thoroughly dried in the toasting process; put them in a pitcher, or in a bright tin pail; pour boiling water over them, and let this stand for half an hour. This may be iced, or may be drank while warm, and it will satisfy thirst, and give nourishment at the same time.

Oxtail Soup.—Cut the oxtails in joints and put them over the fire in three quarts of cold water to blanch, i. e. come to a boil. Make a bouquet of one sprig each of parsley, thyme, marjoram, and two bay leaves tied up compactly. Peel the onion and stick six whole cloves in it. Peel the carrot and turnip and cut them into half-inch dice. When the oxtails have come to a boil drain them, rinse them by rubbing cold water over them, dry them in a clean towel; put them again into the saucepan, with one ounce of butter, and fry brown. Pour over them three quarts of cold water, put in the carrot, turnip, onion and bouquet; season the soup with a level spoonful of salt and half a spoonful of pepper, cover the saucepan and let the soup simmer gently for two hours. Then take out the onion and bouquet and serve the soup.

Rose Cake.—One-half cup of butter, one cup of sugar (beat to a cream), add two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, same of essence of lemon, and the whites of five eggs, stir all well together. Take analine, size of a pea, tie in a thin cloth and pour a teaspoonful of boiling water on it; take of cake half a teacup, pour the analine on until you have a pretty rose color, put in a layer of cake, drop in here and there of your rose as oddly as you can, then a layer of cake, and so on until all are used. Bake in a slow oven.

Lucia Pudding.—Take eight large potatoes boiled and mashed smooth, one large cocoanut grated and the milk, three pints of milk, one nutmeg, one gill of rum or brandy, a piece of butter the size of an egg, one pound and a quarter of sugar and six eggs. Take the whites of the eggs and one half of the sugar, beating them well up and put on the top of the pudding after it is baked. Set in the oven to brown.

Ginger Cordial is made of four pounds of red or white currants, eight ounces of ginger root, two ounces of bitter almonds one-half ounce of sweet almonds, three lemons sliced, one gallon of whisky. Wash the currants, cut the ginger root in small pieces, crack and split the nuts, pour the whisky over these ingredients and let it stand ten days; then pour it off carefully, add four pounds of loaf sugar and bottle it.

A few drops of oil of lavender will save a library from mold. One drop will save a pint of ink.

Judging at Fairs.

The above is a timely topic and one in which most farmers are interested. It is certainly one unfortunate thing about the management of some fairs, that unfair awards are too frequently made, which gives rise to a feeling of dissatisfaction on the part of exhibitors. This is owing to one of two things, partiality or ignorance. Judges in some mysterious (?) way very often find out who are the owners of the exhibits which they are judging, and the credit or discredit for this may sometimes be given to the exhibitors themselves. For this reason they should never be allowed to consult the judges while at work. On the other hand judges should turn a deaf ear to any suggestions or bribes which may be offered. The other cause, ignorance, may also cause trouble sometimes. We have heard of judges of cattle (though of course not in New England), who actually did not know a Holstein from a Jersey. But it is sufficient to say that with many of the fine points of cattle, judges are often but little familiar. At our own county fair judges are hardly ever chosen before the day when their duties are to be performed and the consequence is, men who are not at all posted very often find their way upon the committee. We are much inclined to believe that the most desirable way is to have specialists pass upon the exhibits in every department, and thus do away with both these drawbacks to just judgment.

Protection of Growth of Forests.

The American association for the advancement of science, in its memorial to the several state governors on preserving and increasing our forestry supplies, makes, in substance, the following recommendations: 1. To protect by law trees planted along the highways, and to reduce taxes for encouraging such planting. 2. To exempt for a time from tax the increased value of land from planting trees in bare regions. 3. To appropriate money to existing societies to be applied as premiums for successful tree planting. 4. To offer prizes for the best reports and essays on practical forest raising, to be published and disseminated. 5. To encourage educational institutions in introducing a course of instruction on tree raising—such as by correctly labelled specimen plantations, and the distribution of seeds. 6. To impose penalties for careless or willful setting forest fires, the waste from which cause has in some years greatly exceeded the amount of timber used.

How to Grease a Wheel.

The Coachmaker's Magazine indorses the statement that few people are aware that they do wagons and carriages more injury by greasing too plentifully than in any other way. A well-made wheel will endure constant wear from ten to twenty-five years, if care is taken to use the right kind and proper amount of grease; but if this matter is not attended to, it will be used up in five or six years. Lard should never be used on a wagon, for it will penetrate the hub, and work its way out around the tenons of the spokes, thus spoiling the wheel. Tallow is the best lubricator for wooden axletrees, and castor oil for iron hubs, but many of the patent axle greases are also excellent, and have the merit of being cheaper and more convenient to handle. Just grease enough should be applied to the spindle of a wagon to give it a slight coating. This is better than more, for the surplus put on will work out at the ends, and be forced by the shoulder bands and nut-washer into the hub around the outside of the boxes. To oil an iron axletree, first wipe the spindle clean, wet with spirits of turpentine, and then apply a few drops of castor oil near the shoulder and end. One teaspoonful is sufficient for the whole.

Bits of Humor.

How it came about.—Child of inquiring mind—"You must be very old, Betty." Betty—"Just ninety, Miss." C. of I. M.—"Are you, though? Do you think you'll ever be two or three hundred? I s'pose some people live as old as that, don't they?" B.—"Not now-a-days, Miss. They did used to 'ave sich 'abits in times gone by, and very onpleasant 'abits they was, 'cos after reachin' a few hundreds they got so orful bad at last they all 'ad to be drownded."

A Chicago editor remarks: "Oscar Wilde gets $200 a night for being an ass, while we remain poor!"

Last summer the English dog cart was fashionable; this winter it is the English 'os car.

An Ohio man died after drinking a glass of water. An Illinois man would have died before drinking it.

Said she: "I do wish I could read French. There's an item in French in the funny column of the paper, and I know there's something improper in it."

It is useless for a lady to swing down the isle of the parquet with the air of one who has just alighted from the family carriage, when there are several large straws attached to her trail.

As a young shaver of five or six years was reading at school one day he came upon the passage, "Keep thy tongue from evil and thy lips from guile." Master Hopeful drawled out, "Keep—thy—tongue—from—evil—and—thy—lips—from—girls."

How is it you can tell such whoppers?" asked a caller, addressing the editor of the fish-story department. "Well, you see," replied the editor, "Our wife's name is Anna." "What has that to do with it?" "A great deal. When we are writing fish stories we usually have Anna nigh us to help us." The caller was carried to the hospital.

One hundred persons in the state prison at Wethersfield, Ct., were taken sick suddenly a few days ago. It is supposed they were poisoned by canned meat. No serious result is anticipated.

My Love He Went A-Sailing.

It was a lonely little house, and Aunt Prim lived in it—a lonely little house tucked under the pines, with its green-eyed palinus staring down the road, and its back yard jammed against the mountain.

Some women have a talent for growing old. Aunt Prim looked as if she had been born so—as if, some way, nature had varied her usual routine and quarried her out, or dug her up, or rained her down, or——

Long and narrow, like Barbara Allen's grave, was Aunt Prim, with frost-bitten hair and a face that looked like the brown, withered kernel of a nut. Her cheeks were ditched with wrinkles that crawled in and across each other like tangled threads, and there were lines about her mouth that Time could never have drawn thre without calling Trouble to its aid.

Trouble! If Miss Pamela Burton could have carried her woes to market and sold them her wealth could have rivalled that of the diamond-crested Princess of Bagdad, who ordered fried angels for tea! Jack alone, as a salable affliction, was worth its weight in nuggets. And as to Jack's dear friends!

Not that she would for one inhuman minute have dreamed of trading off her scapegrace, for all he came home regularly irregular with twists in his ankles and ungodly words that ought to have but did not, blister his tongue; for was he not the only son of that only sister under the gay weeds of a Kentucky churchyard, and did he not bear the name of that other Jack at the bottom of the everlasting seas?

There comes a Jack of some sort into most women's lives, and Aunt Prim had never forgotten the blue-flannel-clad lover who had gone down to the sea in a ship that in its turn had gone down under it in a storm. He was the one shining mark in her youth, and death had loved it. Poor Aunt Prim!

Then after many drab colored years, Jack had come into her life, a lad when he scamperd off to spade up a fortune in these Western hills, she found him a lad still, for all he towered above her like the pines and his hair was as gray as granite.

Found him half dead and wholly disgusted, with his fortune still under the ground and himself so very nearly so that being white and womanish with fever, he had clung to her like a child fears the dark; and she, having nothing better to do with her life, had carried him away from the little mob of a town huddled up on the hillside and took him home and adored him.

If in this progressive world there breathes a woman strong-minded enough to overcome her weakness for prodigals, Aunt Prim had yet to profit by her illustrious example—and a prodigal with a dimple in his chin!

"Aunt Prim," he said, one wintry night, as he watched her whisking about the fire with her steak and potatoes and tea—for Jack was always friendly with the teapot when he wasn't wild with whisky—"it must be no end of dreary here when I am on the tear; why don't you get married?"

The eyes that Miss Pamela Burton turned on her nephew looked like the taste of sassafras tea.

"If it wasn't for them gray hairs of your's I'd answer that question with my slipper—marry indeed! If it wasn't for the likes of you no——."

She had said something rash—she guessed it by the way the red came swimming up in her cheeks; she was sure of it by the suspicious conduct of that demoralizing dimple.

"Seems as if your mind was made up handy enough without my pitchforking the idea into your head. I don't say a nice girl wouldn't be a God's blessing to me—for it is dreary—but such trash as blows about Shantyville, miners' girls and dancing jacks and the like——"

"She isn't a miner's girl," persisted the prodigal, indignantly.

"Then she's a dancing jack, which is worse!"

"Draw it mild, old lady," he said, planting himself at the table and patronisingly patting her on the head, "you are sampling the best brand ever bottled—she does dance, that's a fact and sings like—well, I just wish you could hear sing!"

"Jack Burton!" exclaimed his ancient brown relative, in the most uncompromisingly virtuous tones, "when I broke up the old home in Kentucky and followed you here to—to—this, I allowed to suffer and maybe to die with a redskin's hatchet in my brain, but I did not calculate to disgrace my old age kicking up shines in a dance house!"

As if he had even hinted at such a thing! But that was just like Aunt Prim and Aunt Prim was just like every other woman in the world!

"So you won't call on Polly?" demanded the prodigal, anxiously.

"No, I won't call on Polly, and if she dares to call on me just let her—that's all!"

Lonely! There was the black world all around her, and the big, solemn mountain, with its hushed cries and echoes of the night. There were the dismal pines shooting up towards the starless sky, and there was Jack—at least that was where Jack ought to have been—but Aunt Prim, being resigned to these nightly excursions to the giddy metropolis of Shantyville, was just setting herself to dream comfortably of wildcats and Indians, when there came a sudden and terrible knocking at the lonely little door.

Wildcats and Indians! Miss Pamela Burton had never pictured anything quiet so blood-curdling as that knock, knock, knocking at the door.

But there it was, and there it kept up until, white and quivering, she crept to the key-hole and called in the faintest of voices, "Whose there?"

"A woman."

A woman? Aunt Prim was a match for a woman any day; but this was night—a dark night on a desolate road—and, as discretion is really better than valor taken all around, Miss Burton resorted to the key-hole and cried out in a trifle more valorous tone:

"Go away—didn't I see your coat tails through a chink in the door——?"

And then something fell outside, and a low moan crept into Aunt Prim's ear with such pitiful distinctness that she unbarred her fortress and found her lying there—a woman, indeed, with sealed eyes and streaming hair, all in a heap on the step. To drag her in and rebolt the door was child's play to an energetic savior like Aunt Prim, and for the surprising circumstances that had upset [illegible] There was a school waiting somewhere in the hills for its teacher, and Miss Burton made up her mind it should wait!

* * * * * *

It had been a dismal day, and nature, after crying her eye out, was sobbing herself to sleep at last in the drizzling twilight, as Aunt Prim and her visitor sat in the firelight waiting the prodigal's return.

Two months! It might have been two years since that lucky night! Miss Burton, watching the girl as she sat at the window with her eyes on the darkening road, wondered now she would ever manage without her—how Jack would ever manage without her, should she take a notion to grow restless and hail another stage coach for that school among the hills.

Aunt Prim need not have bothered, for the girl was a gay, self-satisfied little creature, liked things that came in her way, and among them Jack and his dimple. As to Aunt Prim—she simply adored Aunt Prim.

Young and pink and velvetry—that was Miss Paulina Davis—with braids and braids of copper-gilt hair, and a fresh, fearless voice that loved to hear itself sing. She was singing as she sat there in the twilight singing in a low, confidential fashion that ought to have put Aunt Prim to sleep as usual, except for—what was it that shocked her into consciousness again?

"A-sailing, a-sailing, my love has gone a——"

"Don't, my dear," cried Aunt Prim, wistfully. "It sounds pretty, but they never do come back, and it seems so useless to expect them."

"Meaning ships?" interrogated Miss Davis, vaguely.

"Ships—and sailors," answered Aunt Prim with the mournful experience of one who knows.

"Bless you, Miss Prim!" she laughed out with sudden interest. You mountain folks here get your horrors from the papers. You just ought to go down to the coast and see them swarming there as plentiful as shrimps! You see, I can't help knowing all about it, because my father was a sailor once, and many's the time we used to stroll down the sands with the waves booming in and all the world smelling of salt and seaweed, and I would sing and he would reel off his yarns, as happy as a pirate—poor dear pa! We had our squall sometimes," she went on, with a regretful sigh, "and down to the very last I never would give in to pa about——. Of course, I didn't blame him for marrying my mother in a spurt of a hurry like he did, because his luck was blowing dead against him; but to send word home that he was drowned, just to get rid of the girl he was engaged to—now you know that wasn't right, and I up and told pa so over and over again."

Aunt Prim, remembered the hero who would not have acted so for kingdoms, shook her head and softly sighed in repose.

"Once pa told me to consider the circumstances and look at ma, and I did consider; and the more I blamed him for allowing her to wait and hope and mourn at last for the lover who had gone down honored to the grave. That's what I told pa, and at last—to show you how it was only pa's thoughtfulness, after all—he said to me one night, 'Parmelie, my dear——'"

"Par what?" gasped Aunt Prim, as she turned around blankly on Miss Davis. "I thought your name was——"

"So it is," she answered, laughingly. "That was just a notion of pa's, poor dear! and so when I went to his bedside he never got up out of it, poor love—he said, 'Parmelie, my dear, you were right, and here's your father at death's door, wishing to God he had gone down honest and true on the Sea Shell—ma'am?"

But Aunt Prim had not spoken a single word. She had moved her chair a bit, that was all; and Jack's trampings up the path just then sent Miss Davis to the door with such glad, careless haste that she quite forgot to finish the rest of her story.

When at last they entered the room together they found Aunt Prim waiting for them, and this is what she said—said it with such a broken up, old womanish quaver in her voice that it went to Jack's heart like a chill.

"Because I can't help loving you," she said, putting her hand on his shoulder, "and because you were sorry for the girl who waited and hoped and mourned her lover in his honest grave, I forgive you both. I—I—am going to bed now; good night, John! Good night, Polly!"

And to save their lives they never could guess how Aunt Prim had found out about the dancing Jack from Shantyville, and of course she never told them

Bits of Fun.

Is it more blessed to give than to "receive" on New Year's day?

Zeller, the composer, and friend of Goethe, used to say at table: "As long as I have water, I decline beer and drink wine."

Nellie has a four-year-old sister Mary, who complained to mamma that her "button shoes" were "hurting." "Why, Matty you've put them on the wrong feet." Puzzled and ready to cry, she made answer, "What'll I do, mamma? They's all the feet I've got!"

"Summing up." Captain—"What is the charge, sergeant?" Sergeant—"This time it's drunkenness, sir. But this man is the most troublesome fellow in the regiment, sir. He goes out when he likes, and gets drunk when he likes; in fact, he might be a horficer!"

The bull-dog's little joke: "There'll be saveral cold snaps this winter."

A crude old farmer living on the line of one of the recent railroad surveys, and who is owner of a barn of large dimensions with huge swinging doors at both sides, observed a pose of surveyors busily driving a row of stakes through his premises that extended to the very centre of his big barn. He addressed the leader of the gang as follows: "Layin' eout another railroad?" "Surveying for one," was the reply. "Goin' through my barn?" "I don't see how we can avoid it." "Wall, now, mister, I calkerlate I've got sumthin' to say 'bout that. I want you tew understan' that I've got sumthin' else tew do besides runnin' out tew open and shet them doors every time a train wants to go through."—*Stamford Advocate.*

To Keep the Girls Warm.

The Providence *Journal* has looked into the statistics of the seal trade and presents the following interesting points relating to it: A seal skin sacque costs fifty per cent. more than it did five years ago. Seal skins have not been worn more than fifteen or eighteen years. Fashion and the discovery of new methods of preparing and dyeing, or first the latter and second the former, brought them into use. The seal fur, as seen here, is the inner coat. When on the back of the seal this fine fur is hid by coarse hairs, which are removed by a process of paring down the under side of the skin. The color of the fur as known to wearers is artificial. If the government had not taken measures to protect the seal new wearers of seal sacques would be few in a short time. The Shetland seals were once numerous, but have been exterminated. The Newfoundland seal is in the market, but is inferior to the seal of Alaska. The islands of the Behring Sea are the only ones in the world where seal catching has great commercial importance.

Laura's Little Mistake.

From the Terre Haute (Ind.) Express.

A very laughable occurrence was witnessed at the Union depot last night. When the train from the south stopped a lady alighted and seeing a gentleman standing by whom she supposed to be her husband she ran toward him and throwing her arms about his neck showered kisses upon him. The gentleman made no objection, but when she ceased her osculation a gentleman standing near by remarked: "Well, Laura, haven't you made a mistake?" Laura turned toward him in astonishment and flying into his arms [illegible] saying, "Lord bless me, Steve I thought it was you! why did you not speak?"

The Oldest.

New Haven Register.

The exigencies surrounding the care of succeeding brothers and sisters cause him to be sent adrift at an early age. At three years he is a boy, at 6 a nuisance, and at 10 is looked upon as one of charge d'affairs of the family. Is there an errand to run? he is trusty; are there chores to do about the house? he is strong; do the father and mother wish an evening out? he must keep his sleepy eyes open and care for the house, and see that the younger ones do not kick the bed blankets off and take cold; does he need an overcoat, suit of clothes or a new fur cap? the wants of his juniors are not half supplied, and, besides, he has old clothes not quite outgrown, as yet. In short, the oldest is "put upon" for the sake of the younger ones of the family, and his life is made one perpetual sacrifice for others. He growls about it sometimes, but after all he learns the lesson of good will and kindness so thoroughly that when he grows up it becomes second nature to him, and he begins active life with manhood firmly engrafted in him. The chances are that the oldest will make the best.

A minister once asked a condemned criminal in a Paris jail, "What kind of a conscience have you?" "It's as good as new," replied the prisoner, "for I have never used it."

Sure cure for rheumatism.—Cure guaranteed in all cases. Use Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer according to directions, and it will cure ninety-one cases out of every hundred. Try it, it surely will not hurt you.

Aimee has lost her plumpness, and is as thin as a shad.

"Rough on Rats"—Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

The white grub worm that is destroying the timothy sod is working extensively near Austin and is doing much damage.

The best cure for diseases of the nerves, brain and muscles, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

The American Express Company Transfers money by telegraph between any of its 4,000 agencies in New England, Middle and Western States, making delivery of same at local address when requested.

The Chicago county ravisher, Blumgren, was taken to Stillwater and lodged in the county jail for safekeeping.

"Buchu-Paiba."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. $1.

The grain stacks and stable of G. Genrer, near Monticello, were burned by children, recently who played with matches.

Marion, Mass.—Dr. N. S. Ruggles, says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters as a valued tonic for enriching the blood and removing all dyspeptic symptoms. It does not hurt the teeth."

One dozen small bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured me sound and well of a bad scrofulous affection which had baffled all treatment, including Hot Springs. J. H. Raiff, Denver, Col.

On the night of the 16th a valuable pair of mares were stolen from the stable of Mrs. Thompson, in the town of Eureka, Dakota county.

Skinny Men—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

A vessel bearing four locomotives from the United States for the South American railway has been lost.

Huntsville, Ala.—Dr. J. T. Ridley, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is a good appetizer and merits attention from sufferers."

I have been very much benefited by one 50 cent bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. When I began using it my Catarrh was so bad I had headache most the whole time and discharged a large amount of filthy matter. That has almost entirely disappeared and I have not had a headache since to amount to anything. Please send me two more bottles.—John H. Summers, Stepney, Conn.

Davy Crockett's youngest daughter, Mrs. Matilda Field, lives in Gibson county, Tenn., sixty-two years old.

Wells' "Rough on Corns."—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

The habit of running over boots or shoes corrected with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

Good Men.

Plato says good men should not accept presents from wicked men, but this does not refer to Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters, which wise men know cures all chronic disorders of the stomach, promotes digestion and invigorates the whole system. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S) has cured me of a long-standing case of Eczema, which has resisted all sorts of treatment. Rev. W. J. Robinson, N. Ga. Conference.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

Personal—Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Of the many remedies before the public for Nervous Debility and weakness of Nerve Generative System, there is none equal to Allen's Brain Food, which promptly and permanently restores all lost vigor; it never fails. $1 pkg., 6 for $5. At druggists, or by mail, from J. H. Allen, 315 1st Ave., N. Y.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

Don't waste money on useless medicines: write for pamphlet on certain cure of all diseases, by a new method. HOME HEALTH CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

"Greek? do I undershtandt Greek?' said a jolly German. "Vell, I schoost can shmile. Vy, ven I vas a leedle poy I alvays svim in dot creek inshteadt of dot riffer."

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT

Will cure Nervousness, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Impotency, Dumb Ague, Prolapsus Uteri, etc. Only scientific Electric Belt in America that sends the Electricity and magnetism through the body, and can be recharged in an instant by the patient. Send Stamp for Circular. Dr. W. J. HORNE, Inventor, 191 Wabash Av., Chicago.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm

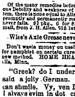

when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A *thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail or at druggists. [illegible]

HAY-FEVER
ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

In fever and ague districts, in tropical and other regions where the conditions are unfavorable to health, [illegible] this famous vegetable invigorant and alterative [illegible] For sale by Druggists and Dealers generally.

Ladies

Do you want a pure, blooming Complexion? If so, a few applications of Hagan's MAGNOLIA BALM will gratify you to your heart's content. It does away with Sallowness, Redness, Pimples, Blotches, and all diseases and imperfections of the skin. It overcomes the flushed appearance of heat, fatigue and excitement. It makes a lady of THIRTY appear but TWENTY; and so natural, gradual, and perfect are its effects, that it is impossible to detect its application.

PERRY DAVIS'

Pain-Killer

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.
Sprains AND Bruises,
Burns AND Scalds,
Toothache AND Headache
For Sale by all Druggists.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "**scavengers of the system,**" producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

Gray Hair or Whiskers changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST

KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

"I had suffered twenty years with severe disease of the kidneys: before using Hunt's Remedy two days I was relieved, and am now well." JOSHUA TUTHILL.

"My physicians thought that I was paralyzed on one side. I was terribly afflicted with rheumatism from 1869 to 1880. I was cured by Hunt's Remedy." STEPHEN G. MASON.

"My doctor pronounced my case Bright's Disease, and told me that I could live only forty-eight hours. I then took Hunt's Remedy, and was speedily cured." M. GOODSPEED.

"Having suffered twenty years with kidney disease, and employed various physicians without being relieved, I was then cured by Hunt's Remedy." SULLIVAN FENNER.

"I have been greatly benefited by the use of Hunt's Remedy. For diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs there is nothing superior." A. D. NICKERSON.

Albert Holt, Esq., paymaster Boston & Albany Railroad, writes: "I have used Hunt's Remedy, and my experience with it has been such that I can cheerfully say that I am satisfied that it will do just what it promises to do."

"I was unable to rise from bed from an attack of kidney disease. The doctors could not relieve me. I was finally completely cured by using Hunt's Remedy." FRANK R. DICKSON.

"I have suffered extremely with kidney disease; after using Hunt's Remedy two days, I was enabled to resume business." GEO. F. CLARK.

One trial will convince you. For sale by all Druggists. Send for Pamphlet to HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I. Prices, 75 cents and $1.25.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, IS probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.
JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

FREE BY RETURN MAIL. Full description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO. Cincinnati, O.

A Great Problem.

TAKE ALL THE
Kidney & Liver Medicines,
BLOOD PURIFIERS,
RHEUMATIC Remedies,
Dyspepsia And Indigestion Cures,
Ague, Fever, And Bilious Specifics,
Brain & Nerve Force Revivers,
Great Health Restorers,

IN SHORT, TAKE ALL THE BEST qualities of all these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

LARGE $3 MAP U.S., by Express, for $1. 25 cards, name written, 25c. F. Bushnell, Rome, Pa.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

PATENTS NO PATENT NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
25 CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 100

AGENTS WANTED SOMETHING NEW in LIFE INSURANCE. Takes like wildfire. Any one can work it. Standard Journal *Free.* Address STANDARD LIFE ASSOCIATION, Fort Wayne, Ind., or Grand Rapids, Mich.

$35.00 Invested in a Certificate in the Union Trust Company will bring you $60.00 within a year. Send for references. Agents wanted. Home office, 37 Monroe street, Grand Rapids, Mich. This Company paid 700 members $40,000 in dividends last year.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

The Triumph Shelf.

FITS ANY STOVE PIPE AND IS THE STRONGEST LIGHTEST & MOST CONVENIENT MADE.
Immense Profits To AGENTS
SEND FOR LATEST TERMS TO
THE TRIUMPH MFG. CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

500,000 acres on the line of the WISCONSIN CENTRAL R. R.
LANDS IN WISCONSIN.
Full particulars FREE.
Address, CHARLES L. COLBY, Land Commiss'ner MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!

$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power.
Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.
Largest Works in the United States

The Buyers' Guide is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy **Free** to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

50 Years.

I have known and watched the use of Swift's Specific for over fifty years, and have never known or heard of a failure to cure Blood Poison when properly taken. In all my life I have never known a remedy that would so fully accomplish what it is recommended to do. H. L. DENNARD, Perry, Ga.

We have sold Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) with most astonishing results. One gentleman who used half a dozen bottles says that it has done him more good than treatment which cost him $1,000. Another who has used it for a Scrofulous affection reports a permanent cure from its use. VAN SHAACK, STEVENSON & CO., Chicago.

$1,000 REWARD!
Will be paid to any Chemist who will find, on analysis of 100 bottles S. S. S., one particle of Mercury, Iodide Potassium, or any mineral substance.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

N. W. N. U. No. 39.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

The Peculiar Old Mystery!

It was one of the peculiarities of the old-fashioned Doctors that they never would tell patients what they were prescribing for them. They said it would do the patients no good to know, and that it would only be gratifying a foolish curiosity. In order to keep patients from knowing, they would write the prescriptions in dog-Latin, so that most patients could not read them. All that sort of thing is now over. The patient wants to know what he takes. He is weak, and wants to be strong, or he is dyspeptic, and wants to digest well. Or he has a troublesome liver which he wants to put to rights. So he takes Brown's Iron Bitters about which there is no mystery at all. This is the best preparation of iron in the world, in combination with gentle yet efficient tonics. It gives strength. It builds up enfeebled systems. It enriches impoverished blood. It removes feminine weaknesses. It casts out debility. It is what you want, and your druggist has it.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

A SONNET FROM THE PORTUGUESE.

My own beloved, who hast lifted me
From this dear flat of earth where I was thrown,
And in betwixt the languid ringlets blown
A life-breath, till the forehead hopefully
Shines out again, as all the angels see,
Before thy saving kiss! My own, my own,
Who comest to me when the world was gone,
And I who only looked for God, found thee!
I find thee; I am safe, am strong, am glad.
As one who stands in dewless asphodel,
Looks backward on the tedious time he had
In the upper life—so I with bosom swell,
Make witness, here, between the good and bad,
That love, as strong as death, retrieves as well.

—Mrs. J. E Browning.

MICK TANDY'S REVENGE.

"And why's the r'ason ye'll not be my wife, Kathlie?"

"Only bekase I can't, Mick."

"Why?"

"Bekase."

"Niver?"

"No, Mick, never!"

There was silence for a moment in the lovely glen of Coloony where sweet Cathleen was gathering water weeds from the edge of a great mud puddle, for her green goslings at home.

The lover who had followed her thither was not in holiday attire. He wore a brown paper cap on his head, a leather apron about him, and corduroy breeches, gray stockings and hob-nailed shoes on his great legs and feet. Mick Tandy was a stalwart, handsome, energetic fellow, who could have gained the hand of any rustic beauty in his native country. And he knew it.

During the silence that followed these words, he was looking down tenderly on the young girl before him; but her gaze was fixed on a company of shearers who were relieving a pack of sheep of their wool, in the far-away stream, which ran, like a blue ribbon, through the green meadow.

"Give me yer r'asons for bein' such a fool, Kathlie," said the young blacksmith. "Bekase is no r'ason at all."

"Don't be botherin' me Mick," said Kathleen, in a pleading tone, with tears hanging on the long lashes that fringed her gray eyes.

"There's some other boy in my way!" he exclaimed almost fiercely.

Kathleen, turned her head slightly, and a little flush came in to her cheek.

"Is it not that same that ails ye?"

"And it is." said Kathleen, frankly.

"It's the Earl's waitin' man. A white faced fool that chooses rather to dance around anither fool, with a brush in his hand, than to do brave, hard work with the two stout fists God gave him!"

"It's never a bit *him!*"

"Is it the inn-kaper's son, who wears the rid diamin' pin and drinks half his father's whisky?"

"Never *him!*"

"It surely can never be Teddy Looney, that's contint to mind sheep and shear 'en? The little spaleen, with curls and pink cheeks like a girl, and a cough like a sick collie-dog?"

"It's just him, Mick!"

Mick threw back his head and laughed. But it was a bitter scornful laugh. "Look at thim two hands o' mine, as strong as iron and as black as coal; hands that had shod two hundred horses afore they was twenty-five years old! And my father with two-hunder and fifty pounds o' money in the bank for me! Look now at me with a hunder and saxty pounds of flesh on my bones, and two arms that can thrash any three lads in Coloony! Am I like him?"

"Yese not, *indade!*"

"Am I as poor as him whose father has bare enough laid by to bury his family?"

"Yese not."

"Thin will you marry me in place of him?"

"Niver!"

"And why niver?"

"Bekase I loves him and he's so pretty, Mick," said Kathlie, with amusing frankness, and blushing deeply.

"Thin I'll bate him till I put out the small bit o' beauty and the little life that's in him!" cried Mick, fiercely.

"Yese not mane enough to bate a lad less than yersel, Mick! Ye were niver a coward afore! Don't be one now! If ye want to fight sarch for one that's yer equal for size and beauty; small chance for findin' one!"

"I'l do that, my jewel!" cried Mick, greatly molified by this shrewd compliment. He drew a heavy sigh, and as he walked away he said, mournfully, "God bless ye, Kathlie, whatever happens to your poor, wake-chisted, low-voiced thing o' a lover. I see now it's the shearers ye are waitin' for rather than gatherin' water-wades for the goslin's."

Teddy and Kathleen had long had secret plans for emigrating to America—that terrestial heaven of the Irish. And now Kathleen, being seized with fear of the powerful young blacksmith, hastened the wedding and the departure. So quietly and quickly were their plans carried out, that they had set sail from Liverpool before their neighbors knew they were married.

Many are the gay dreams of wealth and pleasure that dance in the brains of young emigrants which are rudely broken or never fulfilled! Teddy and Kathleen were compartively rich, for they landed with good strong clothes and shoes, two blue wooden boxes and "twinty pounds o'money."

Perhaps this innocent boy expected to find applicants waiting to engage him to tend flocks and to shear them at Castle Garden! Perhaps Kathleen, in her ignorance, thought of stepping at once into a bright little home of her own with a looking-glass and a rocking-chair ready to reflect and to receive her! But there was no call for shepherds, and Teddy was not strong enough for rough work on a farm or, a railroad; nor yet for enduring the close air of a factory.

They tried first one place and then anther; one kind of work and then another! till their "fortune" of one hundred dollars was gone. Then they wrote home, under charge of secrecy; and a fond grandfather sent Kathlie ten pounds, with which they went west. Next, Teddy fell ill, and they wrote again, and the other grandfather sent a hoarded five pounds, and with that they came east again!

The years flew by, Teddy working when he was able, and Kathleen working able or not, to keep up a home for the two little ones who had come to share their misfortunes. All this time they had not crossed the path of any old friend who could write the truth about their condition to the neighbors at home; and the proud parents and grand-parents had allowed the impression to get abroad in Coloony that Teddy was in fine business and Kathleen a great lady in the city of Lowell, convanient to Boston."

It had been all that the angry young blacksmith could do to bear his disappointment and loss. It was a consolation to him, after they had sailed, to imagine the poor, frail Teddy rent with the agonies of sea-sickness; and we are sorry to say that more than once he said a prayer not written in the book—"that yon white-faced young baby of a man might be s'a-sick till he was turned wrong side out, and then cast into the s'a, dead intirly!"

Mick, not withstanding his fiery temper, was, after all, a generous fellow. I am sure that, could he have known what his old friends were passing through in a strange land, he would have sent them without revealing his agency in the matter, some of his hard-earned "pounds o' money." But he could not forgive their imaginary wealth and happiness.

He grew moody and gloomy, and his parents feared for his reason. They urged him to go to confession—a ceremony he had seldom gone through, as his sins never troubled him much. But he went to the priest to please his mother.

The well-meaning old father asked all sorts of questions to learn what the trouble was that was pressing on his heart.

"Have ye iver murdered anybody and hid him in the bog?" he asked.

"'Deed I haint, thin!" replied Mick.

"Have ye iver stole money, or its value?"

"'Deed, I haint done that, ather!"

"Have ye coveted your neighbors' goods?"

"'Deed, I've no nade o' doin' that, for I've got more mysilf nor most o' them has!"

"Have ye lied agin yer enemies!"

"'Deed, I haint! I've a better way o' settlin' them. I jist ups wid my right fist and knocks 'em down widout the trouble o' lyin' agin 'em!"

The priest rebuked this spirit, and asked if there was a grudge in his heart against any fellow-creature.

"Plinty o' 'em, yer riverence."

"Go this hour and ax their pardon," was the good advice of the old man.

"Faith, the one agin whom I am evilest is far away—beyont my power, yer riverence."

And as he said this, the thought darted into his mind that if he "could jist get over the sea and give Teddy a fine thrashin' he would feel better." "I'll take yer advice, hooly fayther, and hunt him on the other side o' the s'a."

And at once the gossip about Mick's low spirits was turned into a new channel. It was now said that he was conscience-struck about the curses he had prayed down on Teddy Looney, and was going to America to ask his pardon as a penance. When asked by an old friend if he had really forgiven Teddy, he replied,—

"Yes, have I, till I gets within arms reach o' him; and then he'll find out what Mick Tandy's revenge is—will he!"

So Mick left his forge, his anvil and his leather apron, and set sail, to the great grief of the many who had always found a friend in the hot-headed, warm-hearted fellow.

The street lights burned dimly in a dingy part of the city of Lowell, when a stalwart fellow, with a strong Irish brogue on his tongue, stepped into a grocery and asked "Would you be tellin' me, sir, where lives a rich gintleman in these parts by the name of Looney?"

"I do not know of any gentleman in the city of that name," was the reply.

"Did ye never hear the name in these parts?"

"No; except a family up Dash Lane, in one of the factory tenements."

Then Mick, thinking these poor people might direct him to their rich namesake, followed the grocer's direction, and soon found himself mounting a ricketty stairway, every board of which creaked beneath his ponderous tread.

He tapped at the door to which he had been directed, and in a moment it was opened and he saw dimly by the light of a poor lamp a woman with one child in her arms. Everything in the room was very poor but very clean.

"Is this Misthress Looney?" he asked.

"Yes, yer honor," replied the woman, softly.

"I'm new come from Coolony, Ireland, mistress, and am s'arching for old friends by your name. They're people in fine circumstances, and I thought ye might direct me to em."

The woman caught her breath, for the voice was familiar, and she rose up and laid her child down and stood at the door while her visitor stood in the dark entry.

"Och, dear Coloony!" she gasped. "I'm from that same myself; but I never heard of another one in this place blessed enough to be born there—dear, dear Coloony!"

"The wife's name, afore she married, was Kathleen Byrne, and she married a fable sort o' young man, and some say they got rich here. If I heerd right, he had a foctory o' his own in this place."

Here the pale woman gave a groan, and threw her apron over her head.

"What ails ye, poor sowl?" cried Mick, thrusting his hand into his pocket for his purse to relieve her suffering.

The light, which was behind the woman, had shone on Mick's face, and Kathleen knew him and thought he had come to persecute her in her distress.

"What ails ye, woman, that ye howl and wail this way?" he asked.

"Och, Mick, ye never knew this pale, overworked cr'atur for Kathleen!"

"Niver! What has befell ye?" he asked, stepping into the room and taking her two thin hands kindly in his own, and adding, "Where is Teddy?"

"He's in his grave this last six months, I thank ye," was the meek reply.

"And who sees after ye and the childer?" for he now saw another child asleep in the room.

"Not a one! I washes and scrubs—but O Mick, I'm that sick and heavy, I'd be glad to go back and lie down in the dear old churchyard at Coloony and rest!"

"There's rest this side o' the grave;" cried Mick. "Ye needn't go there for it, dear heart."

And Mick stooped down and took up a chubby, sleeping boy of four years, remarking, not very delicately, as he stroked back his golden curls, "There's no look of the fayther in him, thank heaven."

Kathleen was too much overwhelmed to notice this remark; and when she removed her apron from her eyes little Teddy was laughing and playing with the iron chain that guarded the blacksmith's silver watch.

In another hour the whole party, Kathleen carrying the younger boy and Mick leading small Teddy, were gazing into the store-windows, resplendent with gay colors and jets of gas. They were on a shopping excursion, and went home laden with groceries, dry-goods, and new shoes all round, besides oranges and candy.

Before Mick left his old friend he told her she should never want "while his two fists were spared him—if—if—she would only take him now in the end, and let him be a fayther to poor dear Ted's little boys."

"Shame on ye, Mick, to be sayin' the likes o' that, and Teedy only six months in his grave!" sobbed Kathleen.

"But ye'll not say 'niver,' as ye once said in the vale of Coloony?" asked Mick.

"No, Mick, I'll not say that, but I'll ask a respectable time to mourn in; and manetime I'll work hard to fade my darlin' boys!"

"If I can do twice the work o' any blacksmith in this country, ye nade not break yer heart o'er anybody's washtub!" and with lavish pride Mick threw a handful of gold coin at her feet.

"I wouldn't touch it," cried Kathleen, "while I can work. I took the shoes and eatables from sheer want!"

"Och, well, I'll sarch out yer priest and give it to him for ye! It'll be holy if it come through his hands," said Mick, smiling. "How long will it take ye to mourn it out, Kathlie?"

"Maybe a year, Mick," was the innocent reply.

"Couldn't ye get through sooner than *that?*"

"I'll try," replied the modest creature. "and see what his riverence says about it. But I'll only take ye on two conditions, Mick—that ye mend yer timper, and that ye put up a headstone to poor dear Teddy's grave!"

"I'll do that last—half-dozen of 'em if ye say so—and do it with a hearty good will. Och Kathlie, I've grown wonderful hooly since I've touched foot to American shores. I cam, here as fierce as a lion to be revenged on Ted, and here's me to-day, so hooly that I've forgiven him intirely, and am supportin' his family for him, and puttin' up a headstone to his grave!"

Mick found profitable work in another city, and Kathleen was well looked after by the priest, who had a little fund to draw on for her wants. When the "mournin'-year was out," Mick, who had conquered his spirit in a good degree, moved his family in a style that showed real prosperity, to his new home, and put on a "fufty-dollar headstone to Teddy's grave," on which was this inscription:

"SACRED TO THE MEMORY
OF
EDWARD LOONEY, AGED 30 YEARS,
BORN
COLOONY IRELAND.
ERECTED BY
HIS LOVING AND GRATEFUL FRIEND,
MICHAEL TANDY.

And thus ended Mick's revenge. Love for his old friend and her little ones had softened his heart towards the whole world.

Miscellaneous Paragraphs.

Maggie Ballentine, a sweet Virginia girl of seventeen years, was burned recently by her clothes taking fire from a match which she had just used in lighting a pipe she was smoking.

It is estimated that within the last three years over 180,000,000 cans of tomatoes have been consumed in this country. The statistics indicate the prosperity of canning factories and the growth in popularity of the once unfamiliar "love-apple."

At Mineral Park, Arizona, the coyotes are so tame that they come into town and play with the dogs.

Louisiana claims that during the past year great success has been achieved in restoring her levee system to a high state of efficiency. The embankments resisted the great flood of last year better than even the most sanguine could have expected.

There are said to be about 90,000 drummers in this country, including men who run around selling on commission. Some of them get $1,000 a year and expenses, quite a number from $3,000 to $5,000 a year; and the average salary is about $1,500 and expenses, which average $6 a day.

A dog of the shepherd breed, owned by Aaron Hutchinson, of Mansfield, Conn., not only possesses the usual accomplishments common to the educated canine, such as shaking hands, awaiting the signal three to snap the piece of bread, speaking, etc., but he also sings, "Sit up, hold up your paw and sing" says his mistress, and Pedro will pose in a most knowing attitude, and to a musical accompaniment will join his voice varying his song as the tune is high or low, fast or slow, and stop when the instrument ceases.

One of the prominent insurance companies of Hartford recently appointed a young man to a vacancy caused by a resignation of a woman stenographer. It is stated that this is in accordance with what is now the settled policy of the company, which has hitherto employed a number of females. Women do the work well for a time, but it is said to the general impression in insurance circles that they are deficient in "staying qualities."

Louisiana boys take young mocking birds just before they can fly and sell them to New Orleans Creoles for 10 or 15 cents a piece. The Creoles sell them to German or Italian retail dealers for 50 cents, and the dealers, mainly peddlers, receive $3 and $4 for them in the north. The peddlers say that rich people do not buy birds; they prefer dogs.

Florida lemons—A Jacksonville merchant has just shipped north 200 boxes of lemons grown in Florida. They are said to be as fine lemons as can be grown anywhere, their color being perfect, while they are finely flavored, and as juicy as the best Messinas. Mr. Bean, the shipper of the lot, says the fruit-growers throughout Florida are paying very much more attention to growing lemons since a successful experiment was made in curing them last season, and are setting out or budding a large number of trees.

According to recent reports, South Africa will soon be important for something besides diamonds and Zulu wars. Mr. David Jones, a mining engineer, has just sent to England a formal report, in which he states that there is good ground for believing that there are abundant coal mines in South Africa. The coal which has already been mined is rather poor in quality, but it is steadily becoming better. If the supply of coal should prove to be abundant and good, South Africa will present many attractions to the emigrant from Great Britain.

Boring for coal at Jacksonville, Ill., has been discontinued, after reaching a depth of 935 feet, leaving a balance of $400 against the enterprise in excess of the amount raised for the purpose. The last boring was in hard rock, and all hopes of reaching coal there seemed to have been abandoned. The result confirms the theories of the geoligists, and the enterprise will probably never be renewed in view of the failure of previous experiments.

Army officers are discussing a proposition to change the law regulating the pay of enlisted men so as to retain in the hands of the government half their wages, upon which interest will be allowed at the rate of four per cent. per annum. This will assure each private over $400 with which to start in the world when his first term of enlistment expires, besides teaching economy and a habit of laying up part of his earnings. On the other hand some argue that, though this may be an excellent plan for giving a young man a start in life, very few men with $400 in hand will re-enlist in the army; and to withold half the pay and allow privates only to receive $6,44 per month of their wages would go far toward entirely stopping the business of recruiting.

General Gleanings.

When Texas came into the Union it had 200,000,000 acres of land which it reserved to itself for future emigrants and for use in developing its resources. With the advent of railroads, however, grants were made lavishly, and now it is found that more land has been given away that existed. The books indicate that there are still 160,450 acres left, but, as no account was made of water courses and many errors have been made, there is in fact a deficiency of over 2,000,000 acres. The granting still goes on, however,

Speaking of the contrast between the trial of Mrs. Surratt and Guiteau, the Boston *Advertiser* remarks: It has been suggested, by way of contrast with the Guiteau trial, that "sixteen years ago a woman who was, at the worst, only a constructive partner in the assassination of a president, sat manacled hand and foot before the tribunal which was trying her." That was a military trial, conducted when the passions excited by the war were still hot, and the laws, long silent, had hardly begun to assert themselves. Long, long may it be before there will be occasion for another trial like that.

It is said that every lake in Southern Florida that is large enough has its family of alligators. They visit each other from lake to lake. When a person encounters one in the woods the beast runs to the nearest water. If hemmed he stops, swells and blows like a mad bull. They handle their tails briskly in resisting an enemy or flipping a hog or dog into their great mouths. They are omnious eaters, and devour almost everything. When their stomachs are opened they are found to contain pine knots and black mud. They eat many of the best fish and largest turtles of the lakes.

* * *

"You said you were going to vote for me," indignantly exclaimed a defeated candidate, addressing Mike, the well-known Irishman. "An' didn't I vote fur ye? "Naw you didn't." "Well, sor, in that evint, there's only one conclusion that I kin arrive at." "And what is that?" "That I towld ye a lie, sor."

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

"Such a wedding! No bridesmaids, no music, no breakfast or reception! I declare I should not feel as if I had been married!" exclaimed Marion Willoughby, throwing herself down upon a low fauteuil in her own elegantly-appointed drawing-room, and drawing off the delicately-tinted gloves which served as a finish to the exquisite Parisian toilet.

There was only one other occupant of the room, a man, tall and handsome, standing with one hand resting lightly on the back of her chair. She did not glance up as she spoke, or note that Chester Thorley's face had lost its color.

"You are speaking of Miss Marvine's wedding?" he said. "There is one essential to most marriages you have not enumerated in your list of things lacking. Was love wanting, too?"

"Oh, no! I believe she loves him. She certainly must do so to an almost absurd extent. They are to go to housekeeping in a small flat in an unfashionable locality up town, where he must be away from early morning until quite 6 o'clock. He occupies some salaried position—clerk in a bank, I believe—and she a girl who might have married anybody."

"Honest labor degrades no man, Marion," came the firm, quiet answer. "Even a clerkship is not always to be found, and I would rather break stones in the street than live on money acquired dishonestly or doled out of charity, though in such a case I would ask no woman to share my lot."

"This looks like breaking stones, does it not?" she laughingly answered, letting her own jeweled fingers close over the man's hand where it rested—a hand whose shape betokened its aristocracy, and which was white and soft as a woman's.

At her light touch his strong frame quivered. He bent and let his lips rest an instant caressingly on her hair, for the girl beside him was his affianced wife.

"It could break stones though, dear; and I don't know but that it would make of me a better man. Suppose I lost my money, Marion? Suppose it were all swept away from me in an hour, and I had a position offered me—a position which would enable me to live but very humbly, very much as your friend is going to live—tell me what you would do?"

"You are only talking to try me, Chester, and I hate such questions. In the first place, it is entirely out of reason; for even were it so, papa, you know, is very rich, and our home could always be with him."

"I have said to you, Marion, that I would rather starve than eat the bread of charity. Therefore, putting this possibility aside tell me still what you would do."

Her fingers relapsed their grasp upon his hand. Was there significance in the action? He smiled bitterly as he saw it. His face was very pale now. Except that he still stood behind her chair she must have noticed it.

"You are utterly absurd this afternoon, Chester," she replied, petulantly. "Have I not just told you that Edith Marvine's wedding was more like a funeral than a wedding, and though I presume I shall one day have to attend my own funeral, it will not, I assure you, be as a voluntary agent. Have you nothing more agreeable you can find to say to me?"

The man shook off a certain something which seemed to envelop him in an almost invisible cloud, and he answered with the old, courteous grace which suited him so well, and had made his power with women almost a proverb.

Money always seemed to belong to him by an inherent right. It was so natural that he should be rich. No one could have imaigned Chester Thorley poor. He knew so well how to expend his wealth. He gave it so generously, yet without ostentation, that no man envied him it.

Yet he knew a half hour later, when he left his farewell kiss on Marion Willoughby's beautiful lips, that it was farewell to all his hopes and happiness.

The blow had already fallen. He was a ruined man, with scarce a dollar he could call his own—he who had had no wish ungratified money might procure in all his thirty years of life. It had fallen, too, through no fault of his own, though there was feeble comfort in that. There was comfort, however, in the knowledge that he owed no man, and that he might start afresh in the world with no burden on his broad shoulders or his conscience.

True, there was a deep wound in his heart. He had loved Marion so well that to give her up was to voluntarily renounce God's sunlight. But all her life had been spent amid luxury. It was to her a necessity. Deprived of it, she would fade and droop; and better any lot than to watch her struggle, and know that he had brought it upon her.

Besides, she had made her choice. To her a wedding meant flowers, music, friends, the toilet of the bride. The future, the communion of two hearts, the solemn responsibilities incurred were but secondary considerations.

"Good-by, my darling!" he said, as they parted; but when she added, "Until to-morrow," he answered neither yea nor nay.

"To-morrow" the world knew that Chester Thorley's ship had gone upon the rocks. Many of his business associats would have held out to him a helping hand, but firmly and kindly he refused every offer.

He wrote Marion a few lines, recalling to her mind the conversation of the day before, and releasing her from her vows to him.

"If any good fortune comes to me," he concluded; "you shall hear of it. If I am silent, you may know it is because my life is wrapped in silence and shadow. Bless you, darling, for the light you have cast upon it! It will be like looking into heaven. I dare not see you again—I tested my strength to its full yesterday. God grant that some better man than I may win you. To love you better is not within his power. Nor must you think I blame you that you shrank from sharing the new life upon which I enter. Flowers cannot live without sunlight. Even as I spoke I knew your answer. I only wanted to be sure that I made no mistake in interpreting the best course for your happiness."

And then, with a few more warm, passionately, living words of farewell, the letter closed.

Two years passed, and the little world which had known Chester Thorley so well, knew him no more. He had entirely disappeared. It were as though the sea had opened and swallowed him up.

Marion Willoughby was Marion Willoughby still. If she suffered, she made no sign; but those who had seen the one sparkling stone, which had been the pledge of her engagement to Chester Thorley, noticed that she wore it still, and others, yet more narrow watchers observed that always, when she entered a crowded room, she would take a hasty glance about, as though expecting to find some one not there.

She was yet but twenty-two, a belle and a beauty still. The third winter of his absense she went West to spend several weeks with an aunt.

"I cannot spare you," her father had said when the invitation had come.

But she, going close to him, and laying her head a moment on his breast, had said:

"I think, papa, it would be best."

They were simple words, but he interpreted them aright. The old wound would not cease its bleeding. She wanted to go amid new scenes, so he only kissed her, and bade her remember that the old father awaited her return.

"You have not been through the steel works," some one said to her one day. "It really is a most interesting sight. Will you join a party, if we make up one to visit them, Miss Willoughby?"

"With pleasure," she answered lightly.

And her aunt, charmed with the brilliant success of her beautiful niece, smiled at Clay Clayton's numerous devices to ensnare Marion's society.

He was the great parti of the place. She had heard something of some early disappointment in Marion's life. It was a splendid triumph thus to obliterate it, and already she felt quite sure that the flat lay in the girl's own hands.

The morning appointed for the expedition dawned beautiful and bright. They seemed indeed like drones, intruding upon some busy hive of workers, as they entered the great building and looked about them. Department after department they visited, watching with interest the delicate, subtle machinery and its wonderful workings.

Marion's cheek flushed with interest, and Clay Clayton, noting it, thought he never had seen her look more beautiful.

To-day he determined he must speak, when suddenly he heard a little cry and glancing up, saw her standing quite apart from the group, her eyes ablaze, her lips quivering.

At a little distance from her, adjusting some piece of machinery, was a man in a workman's blouse. Her cry also attracted him, and he looked up.

Their eyes met. His face grew deathly pale, but he gave no other sign of recognition. She went straight towards him, oblivious of all, with hand outstretched.

"Chester!" she said in a voice scarce louder than a whisper. "At last."

He bowed low in response, and took no notice of her hand; but the old, dauntless pride was in the uplifted head and fearless glance.

"Did you know that I was here?" she questioned.

"No," he replied; "I am no longer in your world."

"You will come to see me?"

"I can not."

Here his voice broke a little.

"Mr. Clayton," she said "let me present my friend, Mr. Thorley."

Spite of innate breeding of the man, some of the instinctive surprise at hearing a steel worker addressed by Miss Willoughby as friend, made itself apparent in the manner he yet strove to conceal.

Then the party passed on. He wondered, however, why Marion lingered a moment in the office to address the superintendent some question as they came out into the air. He had meant, too, to ask her, on the way home, the question which all day, and for many days, had been trembling on his lips, but there was a new expression in her eyes and about her mouth which instinctively told him that this was not the time to plead his cause.

Had that fellow inside, who bowed so like a gentleman, been any other than a workman, he might have suspected him as some way responsible. It was quite singular enough as it was that Miss Willoughby should have addressed him as friend. Doubtless some man who had seen better days, and for whom she felt a womanly sympathy.

"Can I see Mr. Thorley?"

The mistress of the humble little cottage in one of Chicago's suburbs looked up, amazed, at the beautiful young lady who asked the question.

"Indeed, I suppose you may, miss. He's gone up to his room, where he spends all his evenings, and not a bit of supper to-night has he touched. Shall I call him down?"

"No; let me go to him."

"It's the first room to the right of the stairs, Miss. He's the only lodger I have, and you are his first visitor."

But the girl heeded not the words. A strange vision she surely was as she stood an instant outside his door, clad in costly velvets and rich furs; then she softly turned the handle and entered.

He did not hear her. He had thrown himself upon his sofa and buried his head in its cushions. He was so still, so motionless, she thought he must be sleeping.

She swiftly crossed the room, and laying her hand gently upon his shoulder, called his name.

"My God!" he cried, and would have started to his feet but that she held him back, falling on her knees beside him.

"Chester," she pleaded, "you would not come to me. My pride is less than yours—my love greater. I have come to you. Did you think that my heart uttered the unworthy words for which you have punished me all these years? I have tried so long to find you. So long and so hopelessly!"

And she bowed her beautiful head and sobbed outright.

"Hush, dear—hush! You should not have come here, Marion. It might compromise you."

"Compromise, me with my future husband? See, Chester!" and she held up the hand on which gleamed the ring, "I have never accepted my freedom."

"My own brave girl," he said, his voice softening even while he girded himself up to the strength of which he stood in such need. "But the heaven you open to me can not be. I am foreman in the works where you saw me to-day, Marion. My knowledge and love of machinery stood me in good stead. I heard of this opening and secured it. To-day I was adjusting some difficult piece of work I dared not trust to the workman. I am in receipt of a liberal salary, which I am laying aside, dear, living as poorly as I can, hoping one day to buy an interest in the business. One or two improvements I have made are rapidly attaining me this goal; but it is still far off. I can not ask you to wait, nor to forget the years of labor which have helped me to reach it.

"I have waited already too long, Chester, —she whispered. "I am ready now to become your wife!"

His face grew deadly white.

"Do not tempt me," he said hoarsely.

"Oh, Chester!" she said. "When I have so much money, why are you so cruel and so proud!"

"I cannot go back to a life of ease and dependence," he answered—"even with you, dear love, to brighten it. Bless you for coming to me, Marion! Bless you for showing me all that a noble woman may be. The memory of this hour will lighten all future years."

"Chester, you do not understand me," she persisted. "I ask you to return to no life of dependence, I will forget that I have a single dollar in the world except what you give me. I will share whatever home you offer me—even this. For better for, worse, darling, we pledged ourselves as sacredly as though already we had stood before God's altar! In God's sight I am your wife! I claim my right to share your dark days as well as those on which the sun of prosperity may shine!"

He strove to answer her, but his voice broke. She had conquered; but, womanlike, she gave to him the glory of the victory as she sobbed out her happiness upon his heart.

A month later there was a quiet wedding, at which were neither flowers nor bridesmaids, nor music; but Marion Willoughby missed nothing. It was only after the ceremony had been performed that Chester showed her a document which had been his wedding gift from the firm he had served so faithfully, and which admitted him as a junior partner from that date. But she smiled half sadly as she looked at it through a mist of tears.

"You said once, dear," she whispered, "that flowers, to live, needed sunlight. My darling, I had not then made the wonderful discovery that love makes sunlight everywhere! With your heart my home, be its outward adornments what they will, I envy no king his palace, no queen her throne!"

* * *

"How much did you pay for your new dress?" asked Mrs. Smith. "eight cents a yard; they asked ten cents." "Why." said Mrs. Smith, "it is just like mine, isn't it? But I did better than you. They asked me eighteen cents, and I got it for twelve cents. I got off more than you."

* * *

Biggins never loses his gallantry. When he came home how-came-you-so, the other night, and Mrs. B. told him she was ashamed of him. Biggins replied: "Better my wife (hic) should be ashamed of him, than that I should be ashamed of my wife."

TRUE LOVE.

"Amor, che ne la mente mi ragiona."—DANTE
"Amor vien nel bel viso di costei.—PETRARCA

If there can be any one can take my place
And make you happy whom I grieve to grieve,
Think not that I can grudge it, but believe
I do commend you to that nobler grace,
That readier wit than mine, that sweeter face,
Yea, since your riches make me rich, conceive
I too am crowned, while bridal crowns I weave,
And thread the bridal dance with jocund pace.
For if I did not love you, it might be
That I should grudge you some one dear delight.
But since the heart is yours that was mine own,
Your pleasure is my pleasure, right my right,
Your honorable freedom makes me free,
And you companioned I am not alone.

—Christina G. Rossetti.

A POLICEMAN'S MISTAKE.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

It was a dull rainy day, towards the end of August—one of those days when earth and sky alike are gray and dreary, and the rain-drops pattering against the window sound like human sobs. The clock that hung against the wall pointed to the hour of three in the afternoon, and I was sitting by myself in our little inner office, looking out at the expanse of the dull, gray wall that formed my only prospect from the not over clean window, and thinking. I had read every square inch of type in the newspapers; I had made out all the necessary papers and documents, and now with literally "nothing to do, I was musing about Kitty Elton, and wondering how long it would be before I should be able to marry her.

Dear little Kitty! She was as sweet and as patient as it was in the nature of a woman to be, but I knew it was a hard life for her in that overcrowded milliner's workroom, day after day and month after month, and I longed to set her free from the monotonous captivity. She was a pretty blue-eyed girl of 20, with a dimple in her chin and the sweetest rose on her cheek that ever inspired the pen of a poet. I was no poet, yet I think I understood and appreciated all her womanly grace and delicate beauty as fully as if my heart's thoughts could shape themselves into verse. And it was of them I was thinking when the door opened and Mr. Clenner came in.

Mr. Clenner was our chief,—a dark, silent little man, with square stern mouth and clouded gray eyes, which appeared almost expressionless when they were turned full upon you, and yet which seemed to see everything at a glance. He sat down beside me.

"Meredith," he said, in a quiet subdued tone that was natural to him, "didn't you say you were getting tired of doing nothing?"

"Yes, sir.

"Well, I have something for you to do."

"Something that will bring you both credit and friends, if you manage it skillfully. I had intended to go myself but circumstances happened untowardly, and I shall send you instead."

Bending his head toward me and speaking scarcely above a whisper, he told me the special business on which I was to be sent. There had been, it seems, a series of very heavy forgeries lately committed, with a boldness and audacity that fairly seemed to set the authorities at defiance. For some time he had been in doubt as to the exact perpetrator of the crime, but after much quiet investigation and casting hither and tither, he had detected the hidden spring—one Perley Matteson—who had skilfully eluded all pursuit, and was now somewhere hidden in the northeastern portion of the state. His whereabouts had been ascertained as nearly as possible, and it was for me to go quietly up and apprehend him before he should become aware of our knowledge of all his movements.

I sat listening to all the various details of our plan as they were sketched out by Mr. Clenner. The reward that had been privately offered was high—my heart leaped as I reflected how much nearer it would bring me to Kitty Elton, nor did the enterprise seem particularly difficult to accomplish.

"Do you think you can do it?" Mr. Clenner asked, after the whole thing had been laid before me.

"Yes, sir. When shall I start?"

"Now—within half an hour."

"Yes, why not?"

I could think of no sufficient reason except one, which I did not care to communicate to my superior—the longing wish to see Kitty once more before I started.

"Just as you decide, Mr. Clenner, of course," I said, raising. "If I take the 4 o'clock express I shall be there by daylight to-morrow morning."

"Yes, and that is altogether the best plan. He will not remain long in any one place just at present, depend upon it, and what you have to do must be done at once."

All through that long night journey I mused myself upon the task that lay before me. The house to which I was directed was in the village of Drownville—the residence of Mrs. Matteson, the mother of the audacious forger. If help was needed I was fully authorized to call for it upon the constabularly authorities of Drownville, but I expect to need none.

The rosy dawn was just finishing the eastern sky when I alighted, stiff, weary. and jaded, from the train at the little way station of Drownville.

"Can you direct me to Mrs. Mattleson's place?" I asked of the sleepy station-master, who was yawning behind the little aperture of the ticket office.

"Matteson—Mrs. Matthsoo; I don't know her, but I guess likely I can tell you where she lives. Just you follow the main street of the village out about half a mile, and ye'll come to a patch o' woods, with bars at the fence. Go through them bars a little way further on, and ye'll see a little yaller house, just the last place in the world where you'd expect to see a house. That's where Mrs. Matteson lives."

I thanked my informant, and set out on a brisk walk, carrying my traveling bag. It was quite a distance ere I emerged from the suburbs of the "main street" into a quiet and secluded road, or, rather lane. The "patch o' woods" and the "little yaller house," a cream-colored cottage, literally overgrown with honeysuckles—rewarded my search, and as I knocked at the door a clock somewhere inside struck 7.

A decent-looking, elderly woman in widow's weeds came to the door.

"Is Mr. Matteson in?" Mr. Perley?"

"No," she answered, quickly, with, as I imagined, rather a confused look. I did not believe her, and asked quietly:

"When do you expect him home?"

"Not at present."

Apparently she expected me to go away, but instead I stepped in.

"Mother," asked a soft voice at the head of the stairs, "who is it?"

And then for the first time I became aware that some one had been watching our coloquy from the head of the stairs—a young girl, dressed, like the mother in deep black, with very brilliant black eyes and a profusion of jet black ringlets.

"Someone to see your brother."

She came half way down the stairs, pushing back her curls with one hand, and looking at me with wondrous eyes. Even then her beauty struck me as I stood gazing at her.

"Terry is not at home," she said hurriedly. "He has gone away. We do not know when he will return."

Evidently the mother and daughter were in the secret of Matteson's villainy, and doing their best to screen him from its consequences. My heart bled for both of them; but it was no time to indulge in sentimental pity. Speaking as briefly as could, I told them it was my duty to compel them to remain where they were while I searched the house.

Mrs. Matteson sat down, pale and trembling; her daughter colored high.

"Mother," she said, "why do you stand by and listen to such slanders? It is false! Let this man search the house if he will; my brother is as innocent as I am!"

No opposition was offered to my search. It was entirely fruitless, however—there was nowhere any trace of the flown bird. Nevertheless, I concluded to remain there quietly for a day or two, to see what a little waiting might bring forth.

The same afternoon, Clara Matteson came in, as I sat by the piazza window, keeping a quiet watch on all the surroundings.

"Mr. Meredith," she said softly, "mother thinks I have been rude to you. She says it was not your fault, personally, that you were sent here—on such a mistake, and perhaps she is right. I am sorry I have hurt your feelings."

The pretty penitent way in which she spoke quite won my heart, and a few questions on me part seemed to unlock the hidden recesses of her confidence. She talked at first shyly, but afterwards with more assurance of herself, her absent brother, and her mother, giving me a thousand artless little family details which I almost dreaded to hear. The twilight talk was one of the pleasantest of my by no means universally pleasant life, and I was considerably annoyed when it was broken in upon by the arrival of the Drownville constables who were to watch through the night. At the sound of their footsteps on the piazza floor, Clara rose up and sat down again, confused and frightened.

"O, Mr. Meredith—those men—"

"Be easy, Miss Matteson," I said; "you shall in no way be annoyed by them. Your privacy shall not be broken in upon, believe me."

"I know I am silly," faltered Clara, "but oh! it seems so dreadful!"

My orders to the men were brief and succint. I stationed them as seemed best to me, and then returned to spend the evening with Miss Matteson. And when I was at length left alone I could not help thinking—God forgive me—how much more winning and graceful she was than poor Kitty Elton.

At length an answer came to my report to Mr. Clenner—it was short and to the purpose:

"Come back—you are only losing time. If the bird has flown we must look elsewhere for him."

I read the missive with a pang. Clara Matteson's cheeks deepened in color as I announced my departure to her

"You have been far kinder than we dared to hope, Mr. Meridith," she said as I held her hand in mine.

"You will think of me sometimes Clara?"

The reader will easily see how our intimacy had progressed. She smiled, hung her head, and taking a pair of scissors from the table, severed one bright tress from the abundant tresses that hung over her forehead.

"Keep this, Mr. Meridith, in memory of me."

Was I foolish to press the jetty ringlet to my lips ere I laid it close against my heart?' Clara evidently thought I was—for she had laughed, but did not seem displeased.

Mr. Clinner seemed annoyed when I got back to the bureau—rather an unreasonable proceeding on his part, for I certainly did all that man could do under the circumstances.

"We have been mistaken all the way through, it seems," he said, biting his lip. "Strange—very strange—I was never mistaken before in my calculations. Well, we must try again."

I went to Kitty Elton's that night. She received me with a sweet, shy sadness of welcome that should have made me the happiest man in the world; but it did not. Clara Matteson's dark beauty seemed to stand between me and her like a visible barrier. When I took my leave there were tears in her eyes.

"Kitty, you are crying!"

"Because you are changed. Edward, you do not love me as well as you did."

"Kitty, what nonsense!"

I was vexed with her, simply because I knew her accusation was true. But I kissed her again and took my leave, moody and dissatisfied.

When I reached the office next morning Mr. Clenner was not there.

"He had gone to Drownville," said my fellow detective; "he went last night."

"To Drownville?"

I was seriously annoyed. Did Mr. Clenner distrust the accuracy of my reports. Or did he imagine that I was unable to institute a thorough and complete investigation of the premises?

"It's very strange," I mused aloud.

Jones laughed.

"Well," he said, "you know Clenner has a way of doing strange things. Depend upon it, he has good reasons for his conduct."

I was sitting at my desk two days subsequently, when the door glided noiselessly open and Clenner himself entered.

"You are back again, sir? and what luck?"

"The best."

"You don't mean to say it. Edward Meredith, I knew I could not be entirely mistaken. Perley Matteson is in the next room—half an hour from now he will be in prison."

"Where did you apprehend him?"

"At home in his mother's house."

"But——"

"He was there all the time you remained there. Ned, my boy, you've made a blunder for once; but don't let it happen again."

"What do you mean, sir?"

For reply he opened the door of the private inner apartment, his own special sanctum. A slight boyish figure leaned against the window smoking a cigarette, with black curls tossed back from a marble white brow, and brilliant eyes. He mockingly inclined his head as I stared at him, with a motion not unfamiliar to me.

"Clara Matteson!"

"Yes," he said, in a soft, sarcastic voice; "Clara Matteson or Perley Matteson, or whatever you choose to call me! Many thanks for your politeness, Detective Meredith; and, if you would like another lock of hair——"

I turned away, burning scarlet, while Mr. Clenner closed the door.

"Never mind, my boy, it will be a lesson to you," he said laughing. "He makes a very pretty girl, but I am not at all susceptible."

What a double-dyed fool I have been! I had lost the reward—failed in the estimation of my fellow-officers, and behaved like a brute to poor Kitty—and all for what?

I went to Kitty and told her the whole story, and to my surprise the dear faithful little creature loved me just as well as ever. "I won't be jealous of Perley Matteson, Edward," she said, smiling. "Whatever I might be of his sister. And, dearest, don't be discouraged. I'll wait as long as you please, and you will be a second Mr. Clenner yet."

She was determined to look on the bright side of things, this little Kitty of mine! But I felt the mortification none the less keenly, although, as Mr. Clenner said, it would undoubtedly prove a good lesson to me.

Perley Matteson's girlish beauty is eclipsed in the state's prison—nor do I pity him. The stake for which he played was high—and he lost.

* * *

Never before, within the memory of that famous oldest inhabitant, was so much buildings going on in New York and Brooklyn. A recent count here showed that building enough are going up to make homes for 10,174 families, or 50,874 persons. Many of these are immense and costly "French flat" houses, accommodating from 20 or 30 to 150 families each. They range from 7 to 15 stories high, and on more than one of them the outlay counts up among the millions. In Brooklyn 1,922 buildings, more than six for each working day, were completed last year, at a cost of more than $8,500,000. In the first six months of this year 1,165 were finished; in the same months last year 800.

WELL DYKED DUTCHMEN,

Who Bid Defiance to the Raging Sea, and Even Propose to Capture More Sand from Its Depths.

A Queer Mixture of the Monotonous and Picturesque in the Scenery and Curious Costumes of the People.

Very Godly Country, if the Old Adage Relative to Cleanliness Hold True.

AMSTERDAM, Holland, Special Correspondence, Sept. 1.—This is the only country in the world where war always prevails. The inhabitants, though they are not warlike in bearing, never know a moment of real peace. The siege is perpetual; the peril imminent and constant. The besieged, inheriting the savage conflict from generation to generation, have thrown up huge fortifications a thousand miles long, and begirt themselves with fortresses stronger than those which flank the Thames or those which protect the great harbors of France. An army of observation marches and countermarches, never relaxing vigilance, while the foe, now advancing and now resting, ever thunders angrily at the gates. More than 500 years ago the fight began; it will continue, undiminished in ferocity, 500 years hence. The foe is the sea; his allies, the rivers and the lakes. The Hollander says in the intervals of this strange conflict: "God made the sea; we made the land." He appreciates, as nobody else can, the fact that nature is the constant enemy of man and that civilization is man-made—the result of chaining her fierce moods and refining her coarse methods. Holland was originally a sort of archipelago—a vast sea made shallow by the alluvium washed down from Central Europe through the changing channels of great streams. The area was equal to that of Massachusetts and Connecticut. Here and there the sand and mud washed level with the surface of the water and on this trembling raft the people clustered, and grew precarious food, and spawned broods of surprised children and fought over for firmer footing. Now they drove back the ocean; now the ocean drove them back and drowned them out. For many centuries they have slept on the battle field with weapon in hand and armor on, never relaxing effort and never feeling for a moment secure. The incessant combat has made them a robust, patient, vigorous and overcoming people. But the victories have not been all on one side. Every ten years, or so, the savage sea would storm the fortifications and drown 10,000 or 20,000 of the farmers. Then, when the sand dunes were too low for defense, they built a great system of dykes, reaching far beneath the tides and far below, the wonder of the world. Still the brigand Meuse would steal through its walls, or the Zyder Zee would burst its prison, or the barbarian sea would leap its barriers, and there was a destructive inundation about once in seven years for centuries. Once 75,000 people were drowned, at another time 100,000—a slaughter three times as great as that at Waterloo. More than once since that great battle was fought 25,000 Hollanders have been swept away on a single overflow. But the survivors were obstinate. They drove back the sea and rebuilt their villages. They strengthened the defences along the coast, and erected windmills upon them which incessantly pumped out the water and poured it into the sea. They put the rampant rivers in strait-jackets of solid masonry, divided them so that they would be harmless, and taught them docility. Then they constructed walls around the great lakes, started wind-mills on them, and pumped the water out and poured it into the sea. In this way they have reclaimed more fertile land than there is in the State of Rhode Island. It was like draining Lake George. An enterprise is now on foot to build a dyke across the great inland gulf, the Zuider Zee, pump the lower half dry and expose to the sun a vast area of arable land. It would be below the level of the sea, of course, but the Dutch farmers are accustomed to plow below the level of the keels of the ocean steamers off the coast. Significant, indeed, are the arms of Holland—a lion swimming in the sea.

NOT VERY PICTURESQUE.

I rode 100 miles across the country yesterday. It is about as monotonous as the Jersey flats. I don't see how on earth it is that Dutch artists, old and new, have succeeded in expressing so much beauty and sentiment in pictures of these level lands, which possess intrinsically so little sentiment or beauty. Most of our through the polders—land which was once the bottom of the sea. No fences anywhere. Along the railroad, on the land side, was a broad, deep ditch, and at right angles with this, other ditches at intervals of a few rods, flowed level full of water and disappeared in the grass far inland. On the ocean side of the train a huge embankment rose, and sails were visible above it, and foamy, waves leaped up here and there, and peeped over jealously at the fertile acres and the broad-backed brindle cows grazing. On the embankment windmills, with enormous wings, like the sails of a merchantman, worked their pumps in sluggish confidence of victory. Every fifty rods along the ditches wooden gates rose, to cover small bridges set there for convenience—about the only object, except the cows, to break the vision. Attempts are being made to grow trees, and, at rather distant intervals, a little house is set, and the occupant has carted on enough dry vegetable mould to make himself a garden.

SPECIMENS OF DUTCH NEATNESS.

All that I have ever heard about the neatness of these Dutch people seems justified. He who rises early shall see the inhabitants swarming like bees, armed with the implements of renovation. Men are on their knees on the sidewalks; women with scrubbing brushes cling to the windows with violent gestures; the knockers shine like gold. At the church door lies a mat of sewed rags, and by the side of the mat stands a man, his face furrowed with anxiety, and when I pass without seeing it he chatters at me a word or two of guttoral expostulation, and, pointing to the mat, turns me back to wipe my feet on it. There is not a speck of mud in the streets, but there is a little dust, and the care-worn guardian knows that dust is a subtle enemy that loves to fly up and roost on the stained-glass oriels and the carven pulpit. These Dutchmen fear dirt more than any other invader. In the local records is the story how Napoleon and Alexander of Russia, forming their brigand partnership in 1808, met at Utrecht to sign the papers. They were about to enter a house for conference, when they were met by a woman who placed herself sternly in the way. "Gentlemen," she said, "you can't come in here unless you put these stockings on," and she handed each a pair of coarse stockings to pull over his boots. They laughed, conceded the point, and entered thus equipped. I have not seen one of the wonderful dairies which are the pride of Holland, but I am told of one by an acquaintance.

"She took me down to see the dairy," says he. "There were twenty cows, each in a pretty little room by herself. There were no stalls and no mangers. The rooms were finished in the native woods of the Rhine valley, and much of it was polished. Each cow's tail was fastened up to a ring in the wall, and a brook of fresh water ran through every room. The floor was without a speck, and mosquito bars and neat chintz curtains hung at the windows. There was a straw mat at each door, on which every visitor was expected to wipe his feet if they were clean; if they were soiled, he was expected to go outside and make himself presentable before approaching the cows."

SOME QUEER COSTUMES.

The locomotive of this era is the greatest vandal the world has ever seen. Alaric the Visigoth was a mischievous fellow who turned and overturned, but he came to-day and went to-morrow, and when he departed old things were restored. The locomotive is destroying the picturesqueness of the world. Even here in the Netherlands costumes are conforming more and more every year to the prevailing fashions of France and England. The nobility of Holland are not distinguishable by their dress from the ladies and gentlemen of London and New York, and the wealthy burghers have followed suit. Only the peasants (that is, the farmers), and the sailors still preserve the curious garb which we have seen pictures of; and so insulated are the various provinces by water that the dress of the people of one section is a constant source of surprise and amusement to the people of another. It was odd enough, at the exhibition yesterday, to see the visitors from Zealand in the South and of those from Friesland on the North inspecting one another with as much curiosity as if they had come from opposite ends of the earth. The costume that attracted the most attention was perhaps that of the rich peasant women of the north. This, in its purest form, consists of a short skirt of thick stuff, padded with pillows at the hip (unless they have some dreadful hip disease) with a silk apron of bright green, or yellow, or purple, or red, reaching exactly to the bottom of the skirt; a bodice of black velvet, laced across a white bosom at the front, sometimes with silver chains reaching around under the arms, like the Swiss. Her head-dress is a startling vision. In the first place she wears her hair slightly banged in front, and over this a helmet or casque of silver or gold—a solid plate, bent to the head and covering it like an outer skull. Scarcely a bit of hair is visible. Across the forehead is bound a gold band an inch or so wide, its middle set with a heavy brooch of gold and gems, like an old-fashioned breastpin. The ear-rings are not worn in the ears, but hung from the ends of this coronet, dangling just over the eyes in such a way as sometimes to obstruct the line of vision. These pendants are as bulky, costly and long as the wearer can afford—heavy plates of topaz, amethyst and emerald hinged together, and set sometimes with pearls, rubies or diamonds, covering both cheeks. Over the helmet and coronet is worn a demure white linen cap, not so snug as to conceal the splendor, its white cape falling to the shoulders, and its forward tabs starched stiff and turned square back and upward around the head again, leaving two sharp points sticking directly out in front beyond the face. Still over this, far up and back, an elaborate bonnet is perched—sometimes a Parisian affair of silk and lace and ornithological corpses, and sometimes a high, floral, crooked concern, like a truncated coal-scuttle with the jim-jams.

UNIQUE HEADGEAR.

Frequently the jewelry store around the face is modified and enlarged by the addition of a silver bed-spring, sticking directly out in front from each temple. I don't know whether this ornament actually was a bed-spring before being set to its present service, but it looks precisely like that useful article, being a spiral of white wire, describing a cone three or four inches in diameter at the base, and reaching out in front some six or eight inches. When thus equipped, the fair maiden or matron looks as if she had taken to herself a pair of effective horns, and, though I have heard nothing about the significance of the decoration, it is obviously adopted as a means of defence against the amorous lunkheads of this neighborhood. I think a woman who really meant business could learn to swing those horns so as to hit an intruder in the eye every time. It is a wonder that King William Alexander Paul Frederick Lewis and his parliament do not enact a law prohibiting, under severe penalties, the wearing of such a dangerous piece of headgear. It shows how the Dutchman must have been trampled under foot by the Dutch women, when they have not spirit enough left to rise in rebellion against such a monstrous infringement of their rights.

A good many of the men wear round felt hats, with bands variously embroidered in silk; jackets of dark cloth, short and light, opening in front to display a vest embroidered with red, yellow and green, and buttoned with a row of silver coins; short breeches of the same color as the jacket, bound around the waist by a girdle furnished with a heavy boss of chased silver; a scarlet cravat, and fine woolen stockings to the knee. In the case of the fishermen the breeches had a most exaggerated contour, drawn snug at the belt, but expanding around the hips into half a dozen breadths of cloth, plaited and puffed.

THE SIGNIFICANT HELMETS.

On inquiry I learned that the gold and silver helmets and the jeweled fillet across the forehead with the pendants at its ends, are worn mainly by the wives and daughters of the rich peasants, and are, in themselves, a sign of wealth. The ambition of the farmer's daughter is to acquire for her dowry a golden helmet. This is sometimes presented by the lover on his acceptance, or, if he cannot afford a gold one, he presents a silver one of greater or less thickness. As I expressed curiosity concerning the curious fashion, my landlord called my attention to a girl arrayed for the fair yesterday.

"Is that really gold?" I asked.

"It is really gold—fourteen or sixteen carats fine," he said.

"Who is she?"

"She is a servant girl in that family in the brick house at the corner," he answered. "She is from Gelderland, beyond the Zuyder Zee. I knew her before she came here. That casque was presented to her by her sweetheart a month ago. It is a fine one, and cost three or four thousand gulden."

"Two thousand dollars!" I exclaimed. "He must be rich. Who is he?"

"No, he is not rich; but he is industrious and saving, like most Dutchmen. He is a common laborer—a tilemaker down at Delft. He has laid aside, in little savings, enough to buy his bride this fine outfit."

"Do women ever sell this equipment when hard pushed?"

"Oh, yes; but they must be very hard-pushed first. Some lose their characters and then sell their helmets and become astray. It is odd," he added, thoughtfully, "that women have a way of wearing this headdress which indicates their character. Perhaps you do not know?"

I expressed curiosity, and he went on.

"It is not difficult to classify the women from this door as they go by—not accurately, but sufficiently. All who are entirely virtuous, or wish to be thought so, wear their helmets or caps snug to their heads, and scarcely let a bit of their hair show. When they release a lock, then they are slightly fast, and their increasing willingness to make the acquaintance of gentlemen is indicated by the increasing disorder of their front hair. There is a tacit understanding to this effect all over Holland, and although laws have been passed to prohibit it, the custom is too strong for prohibition. A woman who wears much of her front hair out from under her helmet is considered as inviting improper proposals upon the street."

HOW THE CITIES LOOK.

Amsterdam and Rotterdam look like no other cities in the world. They have hydrocephalus, like Venice—oceans of water everywhere. Amsterdam is built on some eighty islands, connected by 300 bridges across the muddy ditches they call canals. The buildings mainly are of unpainted brick, with gable-ends to the streets, and they are erected, like those of Venice, on millions of piles driven into the mud. But this alluvial deposit is not so firm as the sandy sediment in the Adriatic lagoons, and so it happens that almost all of the houses here and in Rotterdam are out of plumb. You cross a bridge and instinctively hesitate to advance, for it seems as if the buildings ahead were about to tumble down and crush you. On both sides of the street they bend outward towards each other, so that their cornices are two or three feet nearer than their bases. You gather courage and proceed, and further on you see other houses bowing. Here is a tall, toppling chimney, and around it in a circle are various houses gravely saluting it. None of the buildings seem to fall down—at least I did not detect any in the act—but they rise and engage in their bricky salaams at almost every angle from the perpendicular, and in utter disregard of the feelings of wayfarers. Crazy little steamboats traverse the dirty little canals; great brick warehouses boldly bend over and look down into their turbid mirrors; merchantmen from Java stick their yards up through the branches of sycamore trees upon the banks; here and there ships climb up the ladder-locks; here and there windmills churn the air and pour the water out into the sea. This is a queer old town. But I should think the Hollanders would wash their canals.

W. A. CROFFUT.

THY NAME.

I told the rose thy name—it blushed and stirred;
  Its petals trembled as in ecstasy.
I cried thy name aloud—and [illegible] the bird
  Burst into song within the thick-leaved tree.

I spake it when the moon was gray and cold,
  And straight from out his east up shot the sun;
I spake it to the night—the clouds that rolled
  Above dispersed, the stars came one by one.

Should any whisper it when on my face
  The black earth lies, calm sleeping under ground,
I think my heart would beat apace,
  And that my lips would tremble at the sound.

And if before the gates of heaven I came,
  And could for my own worth no entrance win,
I think that then, if I should name thy name,
  The eternal doors would stir and let me in.

SUMMER STROLLS IN FRANCE

Among Some of the Picturesque Watering Places at Which the Parisians Take Their Summer Outing.

A New and Eminently French Novel With Which Dames and Damsels Have Been Whiling Away Their Time.

TROUVILLE, Special Correspondence, Aug. 25, 1883.—I am on a voyage of investigation along the coast, studying morals and summer manners at French watering places. Thus far into the heart of Normandy have I marched without any great amount of impediment, and I like it very much. Etretat is a place for painters and respectable people who are happiest when they are gossiping scandal about their neighbors. Along about the year 1840 three Parisian artists set out to explore the channel coast on foot between Havre and Dunkerque. The country was but little known excepting to the native residents, and the journey thus undertaken by our bold excursionists was a real voyage of discovery, which, in those days, was something really adventurous. Before leaving, they agreed with their artist friends at Paris that, whenever they discovered a neighborhood which seemed especially rich in artistic *motifs*, they were to mark with a white cross the first house in the village. Saint Adresse, where Sarah Bernhardt has her country residence, was the first place discovered, and it was marked, as it deserved to be; but when they reached Etretat they were so impressed with the magnificent view that they enthusiastically marked three big white crosses on the first blank wall they came across. This burst of admiration came near costing them dearly. A woman of the place, who had seen the strangers marking the house of her neighbor, ran over to warn him that some deviltry was going on; the owner of the house made such a fuss about it that the whole village was convinced that our three painters were three wicked sorcerers; and but for the majesty of the law, represented in a solitary gendarme, the Parisans would have been stoned to death. As it was, they were marched off to Monsieur le Maire, who was at last induced to give them their liberty. Now Etretat fully deserved its three white crosses. Placed in the center of some of the most wonderful scenery that can be imagined, the old Norman village lies stretched out in a long line between two gigantic cliffs, which jut out into the sea as though to protect the little thatched-roofed houses all overgrown with moss. Although it has been nearly half a century since it came under subjection to Paris, and has been, so to speak, converted into one of the suburbs of the capital, Etretat is still, when seen from the sea, one of the most picturesque nooks on this coast. The scene has remained as nature made it, in spite of man's attempt to improve on her handiwork; but instead of the simple and moving drama of the sea it is now the comedy of the beach, made detestable very often by the habit which so many American ladies have of tittle-tattling. The performance lasts for about two months, and even the natives of the spot take a part in it.

THE INFLUENCE OF CIVILIZATION.

While the white cliffs of Aval and Amont still stand out against the constantly changing horizon, and while the Aiguille still points majestically straight upwards, the old fishing boats are freshly painted and disguised every year; the caloges, or fisherman's cottages, are transformed into cafes and salons de conversation; instead of village women mending nets, we see fashionable ladies embroidering, reading and sketching. Formerly it was the village folk who went down to the beach to watch for the return of their men with the incoming tide, but now it is the Parisonnes who sit along the beach and find beauty in half-naked, hairy-breasted, knock-kneed gentlemen. The old fishermen have become professional bathers; the lads of the village study painting; mothers' scheme to marry off their daughters, and the maidens dream of entering the Paris conservatoire. All day long there passes a procession of donkeys, carrying parties of young people from the Bois de la Passee to the Chapelle de Bon-Secours. There is room for all who wish to traverse the little tunnel which leads through the cliff of Amont to the Chaudron, and there is plenty of cold veal, sausages, stale bread and bad wines for all who like to go picnicking. Etretat is, however, the village d'artist that is most assiduously frequented by amateur painters. I asked the number of artists of all kinds in the place this season, but the person whom I questioned could not answer me. "But there were over 400 here last year, by actual count," said he; and I don't doubt it. Yet it was only the other day that I heard a great lady say that art was dying out. The old inn of Mother Blanquet, or that of "La belle Ernestine," may not be any longer in existence, but the ghosts of Lepoittevin, of Diaz, Philippe Rousseau, Landelle, Courbet, Bida, Alphonse Karr and a host of others, artists and litterateurs, are over and around the place, and Etretat will long remain one of the most charming spots that pen or pencil has ever attempted to describe.

AT TROUVILLE.

I enjoyed myself most heartily at Havre for a few days, and then a boat built to accommodate 250 passengers brought about a thousand of us across the mouth of the Seine and into Trouville. This watering place, standing at the foot of a verdant hill covered by elegant villas in every style of picturesque architecture and surrounded by gardens as luxuriant in flowers and as umbrageous as those in America, with a long stretch of golden sand before it, is the one par excellence of the beau monde and the demi monde of Paris. It is the gayest, the most delightful place I have ever visited; for one can be at Trouville wise or wicked, moral or immoral, slow or fast, as he or she may select, and there is room for all opinions and pleasures; and the hotels are good. The casino at Trouville is not an ornamental building, but it is useful and is well patronized. There is an excellent concert every afternoon and evening, a ball twice a week, operatic and dramatic performances very often, and gambling day and night. When the tide is up thousands upon thousands of persons go in bathing and swimming. The beach is divided into three parts—one for the males alone, one for the ladies and one for both sexes. There are some good swimmers here, and one of the best is a young American girl from Detroit, who tells me she learned in Lake Erie. One of the great pleasures of the place, after those of the casino and bathing, is the fishing. At low tide it is great fun for the elegantes to go out in short—yes, very short, but at the same time most charming—toilets to gather mussels on the black rocks up by the hotel. Another sport is "la chasse de l'equille," which is a sort of small lamprey abounding on these shores after each high tide. When the sea goes out this little silver eel burrows into the sand to await the next high tide, and then it is that we'uns go out with our little fork and basket to secure our finny prey. They are, when cooked, a great delicacy. Another amusement is to seat one's self under a mammoth umbrella and read the latest French novel. By actual count I saw some twenty odd persons with the novel, Autour de Mariage in their hands yesterday afternoon. This book is the latest sensation, and before leaving Paris I got me a copy of the twenty-fifth addition. Its author writes on the nom de plume of Gyp, but it is now known that she is the Countess de Martel. She had already published "La Vertu de la Baronne, Ce qui Femme Veut and the Petit Bob; and this, her latest work, is being dramatized for production at the Gymnase theater, with the beautiful Jane Hadding in the leading role. This is a naughty book—not so naughty as some French works which I have read in my idle moments, but rather too lively for a Sunday school library. The cover is illustrated with the representation of a lady on horseback, leaping over over a lot of astonished-looking people. Well, I read this book stretched out on the sand facing the ocean, with the murmur of the waves singing their eternal lullaby in my ears, and the air filled with the silvery voices of little children building sand forts on the beach.

A CHARMING PLOT.

Autour de Mariage is composed of twenty-two scenes in dialogue, in which Mlle. Paulette, who becomes Mme. d'Alaly, takes the principal part. Before her marriage she says: "I will be unfaithful to my husband;" and the wedding tour is hardly begun before she is already quite disposed to begin where she ends. And even before her marriage, at the soiree de contract, and at the man dressmaker's, she speaks in a way that leaves no doubt as to what destiny has in store for Monsieur d'Alaly. This Paulette is a compound of Mlle. Benoiton, Frou-Frou and Renee Mauperin, with something more spicy, more *Vie Parisienne* than any of them. And the authoress scatters red pepper through her pages with a lavish hand, like a young cook who is afraid of not sufficiently flavoring his sauces. Frou-Frou and Renee were at least anxious to repair the faults they committed, but Paulette is absolutely heartless. She is a pretty little animal, coldly vicious to her marrow, as corrupt in thought as she is in her words, and yet she is supposed to be a refined, well-bred French lady. The noble authoress frankly sets her heroine before us at the very start, in the chapter entitled "Conseils d'une Mere," in which Madame d'Hauterstan, on the eve of her daughter's marriage, tries to prepare the latter for the change that is about to take place in her existence. "I say, mamma," replies Paulette, "to-morrow will be a quite sufficiently disagreeable day; it is quite useless that I should begin to bore myself to-night;" and she adds a wish that it was the same hour on the next day; "for then I will have no one to bore me but my husband, and I'll undertake to manage him." No chance is missed to show how much Paulette knows. M. d'Alaly's name is Joseph. She tells her mother that the first thing she is going to do is to make him change it. "No man should be called Joseph; it is shameful." When the wedding journey begins, and D'Alaly begs her to call him by his Christian name, her reply is: "That is the rub;" and says she won't do it because the name Joseph is identified with a most ridiculous story, referring to the affair between Potiphar's wife and the young man that ran away from her embraces. M. d'Alaly has another Christian name, Antoine, but that does not please her either, for it is identified with another one who resisted temptation; but, she says, "all the saints are not idiots." The morning after her wedding night Paulette indulges in a long monologue, which includes so many naughty observations that, though I am neither a Joseph nor an Anthony, I positively do not dare to translate her reflections. Along with all this that she says to her husband, what she says to her male friends, to the artist for whom she poses as Hero, the priestess of Venus, with the slang that she mixes up with it, there is enough to make a whole regiment of regular cavalry blush. And yet this book, originally published in a weekly journal which has a circulation of 175,000, was written by a lady of fashion! Well, well, everybody seems anxious to read it; for, they say, "It is so amusing."

AT DEAUVILLE.

Deauville is merely a prolongation of the watering place in which I am now sojourning, and hence this village is sometimes called Trouville-Deauville. But Deauville, which has a casino of its own, is really a different sort of a place to Trouville. It was the Duc de Morny, the bastard half-brother of Napoleon III., who made it known to the amusement world. He purchased land, erected houses, and laid out a race course. So as to give to Deauville the tone of ducal Goodwood, and to let it be a dependency of Trouville, as Goodwood is of Brighton, he made this course a perfect one, just as he was himself a perfect man of fashion. Twenty Years with the Women would not be an inappropriate title for a chapter in the annals of Deauville—a chapter in which would be found the names of all the great ladies of fashion who have sojourned there, or who have passed through the place. First of all we would read the names of that inimitable trio, Mmes. de Metternich, de Pourtales and de Galliffet, the three true queens of fashion, whose reign seems eternal. Time was when a certain great lady of the Faubourg Saint Germain had a villa at Trouville with fourteen sleeping rooms in it, and a stable at Deauville in which there were four and twenty thoroughbred race horses. Those were the days when crinoline was still in all its glory. One day the Marquise de Galliffet made her appearance at the races in a close-fitting dress. What a hurrah there must have been, and how beautiful she must have looked. Some protested, for fashion is implacable, but fashion is also very good, for it changes our tastes, our way of looking at things, and thus prolongs our pleasures by varying and renewing them. Those were the days of the great hats a la bergere, transparent dresses of grenadine or black lace over cherry or yellow skirts, or of white skirts with pink or blue transparent stuff on the outside. There were also enormous Louis XIII. hats that seemed to have been copied from pictures by Rembrandt, very becoming, but terribly in the way of those who sat behind them. Times have changed. The duke is dead; Deauville erected a statue to him, and horse racing is the life of the place.

To-night I shake the sand of this deliciously wicked town off my feet, and start for Houlgate. There is quite an American colony down there, and I'm going to the place to give the dear old gossips a chance to overhaul my reputation. The road is most of the way up hill. Some ladies of my acquaintance are going to drive to Houlgate in a carriage. I'm going to walk. We are going to see Houlgate there first.

J. H. HAYNIE.

How McPherson Died.

Ramsdell's Letter: I have still something to say about Gresham. He was, as you know, himself in the army—an officer of some rank. He was with Gen. McPherson at Atlanta, in July, 1864. He was wounded, and McPherson ordered him to the rear, and ordered some of his (McP.'s) staff to accompany him for safety. They took a circuitous route to avoid the enemy, McPherson telling the way and saying he had no use for his staff officers. When Gresham arrived at the railway station he was lying on a stretcher, when there was a good deal of bustle and a big pine box was brought in and placed beside Gresham. He recognized it as an army coffin and asked who it contained. He was shocked and almost paralyzed with the answer, "Gen. McPherson." Poor McPherson, on that unhappy 22d of July, was shot from ambuscade. I take the following paragraph from a lately-published letter of Gen. Sherman's to the adjutant general, referring to McPherson's death:

> At the time of this fatal shot he was on horseback placing his troops in position, near the city of Atlanta, and was passing by a cross road from a moving column toward the flank of troops that had already been established on the line. He quitted me a few moments before and was on his way to see in person to the execution of my orders. About the time of this sad event the enemy had sallied from his intrenchments around Atlanta, and had by a circuit got to the left and rear of this very line and had begun an attack which resulted in serious battle, so that Gen. McPherson fell in battle, booted and spurred, as the gallant knight and gentleman should wish.

A BUNDLE OF LETTERS.

Strange how much sentiment
Clings like a fragrant scent
To these love letters pent
  In their pink colors.

Day after day they came,
Feeding love's fickle flame:
Now she has changed her name—
  Then, we were lovers.

Loosen the silken band
Round the square bundle, and
See what a dainty hand
  Scribbled to fill it
Full of facetious chat;
Fancy how long she sat
Molding the bullets that
  Came with each billet!

Ah, I remember still
Time that I used to kill
Waiting the postman's shrill,
  Heart-stirring whistles,
Calling vague doubts to mind,
Whether or no I'd find
That he had left behind
  One of her missals.

Seconds become an age
At this exciting stage:
Two eager eyes the page
  Scan for a minute;
Then, with true lover's art,
Study it part by part,
Until they know my heart
  Everything in it.

What is it all about?
Dashes for words left out
Pronouns beyond a doz
  Very devoted
Howell's she's just beg
Dobson her heart has won
Locker and Tennyson
  Frequently quot.

Criss-cross the reading goes
Rapturous rhyme and pro
Words which I don't suppo
  Look very lar
Books on the "ologies:"
Then there's a tiny frieze
Full of sweets in a squeeze,
  Worked on the margin.

Lastly—don't pause to laugh—
That is her autograph
Signing this truce for half
  Her heart's surrender;
Post-scriptum, one and two—
Desserts—the dinner's through—
Linking the "I" and "You"
  In longings tender.

Such is the type of all
Save one, and let me call
Brief notice to this small
  Note neatly written:
'Tis but a card, you see,
Gently informing me
That it can never be!—
  This is the mitten!

—*Frank Dempster Sherman.*

LAND OF CACTUS AND PALM.

More About Mexico, with Especial Reference to Facts About the Ownership of Land.

A List of Golden Opportunities Whereby Men of Enterprise Might Coin Money.

MONTEREY, Estado de Nuevo Leon, Special Correspondence, Aug. 28.—Much has been said and written about Mexican haciendas, but probably few people realize the vast extent and unlimited possibilities of some of them. In the Central and Northern States of Mexico are found estates large enough to hide our own "Little Rhody," or many a principality of Europe. A million and a half acres of this fruitful soil, which bears everything grown in both temperate and tropical zones, and produces two crops a year, is a neat little farm, by no means "to be despised," as the immortal Sairy said of "vittles." The famous Solado estate, for example, contains over 600 square miles. It lies partly in the States of Nuevo Leon, Coahuila, Zacatecas and San Luis Potosi, on the highway to the capital and on the line of the new Mexican Central railroad. It has an average elevation of 4,000 feet, on the far-famed central table lands of the republic. Its boundaries extend more than 100 miles from north to south; chains of mountains traverse it—how rich in mineral wealth nobody knows—and flourishing farms and mining villages are met at frequent intervals. The fact that all Mexico is owned by a comparatively few individuals is the chief reason for such wide distinction of caste—the impassable gulf that is fixed between rich and poor—and why so little progress has been made in agriculture and manufactures. Generally, the proprietor of these vast estates enjoys life abroad, or in the gay and fashionable capital; and his peons living on the land take about as much interest in the cultivation thereof as would negro slaves without an overseer. Beside great possessions are death to ambition. That is a wise clause in the Litany, "In all time of our prosperity, good Lord deliver us." The average New England farmer, whose few hilly acres yield nothing bountifully but stones and blackberry briars, and who acquires a chronic limp from constant "side-hill" labor, really produces more in his one crop a year than the proprietor of a thousand acres in this land of eternal sunshine. But then, climatic influences must be taken into account, as well as the difference in temperament between the happy-go-lucky Latin and the thrifty, industrious Anglo-Saxon race. As to the actual productiveness of this soil, it is difficult to get reliable information down to figures. If you inquire of a Mexican how much his field or orchard yields, the invariable reply—accompanied by a shrug of the shoulders worthy of a French dancing master—is "Quien sabe?" (Who knows), or "Asi Dios quiere," (as God wills!) I have ascertained that with Mexican cultivation—which means merely tickling the surface of the soil, and turning on water now and then—from twenty-five to forty bushels of corn are considered a satisfactory yield. The few who have tried our improved methods of cultivation affirm that they readily produce from fifty to seventy-five bushels to the acre, each crop, planting the first in February, and the second in July or August. The standard price of corn in Monterey is 2 cents per pound.

A FERTILE LAND.

The principal crops in this State are corn, barley, beans and sugar-cane—and they tell stories almost as tall as the corn about the marvelous growth of the latter. Riding along the watercourses, anywhere in the suburbs, one sees impenetrable thickets of giant wild cane, rivaling Jack's historic beanstalk in height. A gentleman who owns what he calls a "quinta pequino" (little garden) of 100 acres, near Monterey tells me he bought it, in 1882, for $22 per acre, and that the first year's yield of only ten acres of it in sugar-cane realized $700. Judge Golindo, a resident of this city, and one of the federal judges of Mexico, informs me that his sugar ranch was seeded twenty-three years ago. The cane has ripened year after year more than nine feet high, and there has never been any falling off in the yield. But there are drawbacks to this flattering picture. Irrigation, which is troublesome and and expensive at best, is essential here, and the trouble in this section seems to be that all the available water has already been transferred from the rivers to the irrigating ditches. The water question, which in Utah the Mormons have regulated to the nicety of clockwork, is here among the mysteries which "no fellow can find out." If you ask a famer as to his irrigation privileges, he will tell you he has "nine days' water," "thirteen days' water," "twenty days' water," as the case may be—which means that he has the privilege of turning water on his land once in nine, thirteen or twenty days—for which privilege you may be sure he pays a good round sum. It must be borne in mind that the rains of heaven, like many other things in this tropical clime—are not to be depended upon. They fall, according to promise, alike upon the just and the unjust, but at long and always unexpected intervals, and generally come in torrents that flood the fields and do far more damage than good. It is but reasonable logic to conclude that if this land is valuable only when irrigated, and if all the available water is already in use on lands now under cultivation, then the country must look to improved methods to increase its cultivated area; and as the natives have not advanced a single step in a hundred years in the way of agriculture, it clearly rests with some enterprising Yankee to devise the method. Artesian wells have not yet been tried (to my knowledge) for purposes of irrigation, but that water is plenty, though far below the surface, is proven by the numerous very deep wells of clear, pure water found all over Mexico. A Mexican's hovel may not be fit for cattle to live in, but it is certain to have a good well, which is as much a hobby with him as a fine barn is with a Pennsylvania farmer. The other day I visited Judge Golindo's sugar ranch, and viewed the whole process of piloncillo (sugar) making. The family carriage (an antique ark, guiltless of the modern frivolity of springs, with a square aperture high up in the air for a door,* through which ingress and egress necessitated an embarrassing display of hosiery) conveyed us to the spot, about five miles from Monterey.

COUNTRY SCENES.

I wish I could make you see the queer scenes en route. The great Saddle mountain—appearing close at hand, but in reality miles away overshadows us the entire distance on the right; and the bare, hot fields on the left are dotted with the cane-stalk huts—thatched with Spanish dagger leaves—of the Mexican poor. There are few large trees in this part of Mexico, and not many of any kind—outside the haciendas—but palm and Spanish dagger. The meadows bear no grass worth mentioning, but grow unlimited cactus and a variety of wild flowers. The roadsides are lined with a luxuriant growth of flowering bushes—planted for hedges—over which wild clematis climbs in great profusion, mixed with purple heliotrope and ageratum, mignonette, nasturtium and other floral favorites, which require careful cultivation in colder climates. There are no "fences" in Mexico, but vine-draped walls of gray adobe, upon which the "insidious tooth of time" makes but slight impression. Each little hut, which has only Mother Earth for a floor, and neither stove, bedstead, chair, nor table among its furnishings, is hedged with tall maguey (the aloe or "century" plant, of whose numerous uses I will tell you anon,) and set in the midst of roses and magnificent oleanders, white and red, in perpetual bloom. Generally a few broad-leaved bananas also shade its humble roof, and a fig tree spreads its leafy branches over all. The happy owner of this Home, Sweet Home, never dreams of such a thing as scratching up a little of the land lying unoccupied all around him, and planting therein a few cabbages and potatoes. Why should he trouble himself? Tortillas and frijoles (cakes made of pounded corn mixed with water and small red beans) suit him well enough for food, and for 5 cents he can buy enough to last his whole family for a day. If there are any unreasonable Oliver Twists in the household who call for more, why there is the never-failing fig tree and occasional bananas, and no end of garlic and Chili peppers growing wild in the hedges. If he is rich enough to own a goat, his wife makes a tiny cheese now and then—something like sweitzerkase, and not to be eaten until you can smell it a mile; and the greatest luxury he can imagine is curdled goat's milk mixed with his beans and garlic. What more could any well regulated Mexican desire? We meet a constant procession of donkeys on the road, each with a rider sitting almost upon its tail and carrying the cargo on a rude sort of saddle in front—where the rider would sit in any other country under the sun. Sometimes an entire family actually covers a diminutive donkey from "stem to stern," as it were. Anon great heaps of merchandise, packs of Mexican pottery, or crooked sticks from the mountains for burning bulge out upon either side and tower far above the head of the poor little beast. Behind us the quaint city, whose low adobe walls are lost to sight at a short distance, seems to sleep the sleep of ages. But the great yellow tower of the cathedral, which represents the overshadowing power in Mexico—that of the Roman Catholic church—are still a prominent feature in the landscape, and the everlasting hills stand guard on every hand. I have not seen a four-wheeled wagon, or omnibus, or iron plow in Mexico. The import duty is $10 per wheel. The plows are three-cornered wooden concerns, exactly like those used in ancient Egypt centuries ago, if pictures of the latter are correct. The carts are ponderous vehicles, each with two enormous wheels of solid wood and not a particle of iron about them, looking of themselves a sufficient load for any pair of animals. These carts are usually propelled by several lean oxen, driven four abreast, three abreast, tandem, hap-hazzard, and always with heavy wooden yokes tied by the horns upon their foreheads. Their heads are thus bowed nearly to the ground by the weight of wood upon them, and their eyes wear a look of suffering pitiable to behold, while the driver amuses himself by constantly prodding them with a long pole, in the end of which is a sharp iron spear. Oh! for a Bergh in Mexico is our daily cry. If the theory of transmigration of souls be true, may heaven preserve us from "a future state" in the form of oxen or donkeys.

SUGAR AND FRUIT.

The sugar factory aforesaid is a rustic mill standing in the open field, worked by one decrepit mule, and "tended" by a solitary Mexican—the only human being beside ourselves in sight. Judge Golindo's methods and machinery are primitive as compared to commodious manufactories in the United States; but perhaps he is wiser, as expenses are less and his gains correspondingly greater. The cane stalks serve a double purpose, for, after having been squeezed dry in the well, they are thrust into the furnace for fuel. The sap runs by a rude trough from the mill into a tin vat, under which is the mud oven dignified by the name of furnace. When sufficiently boiled, the syrup is cooled and molded in tiny earthen pots, exactly like our smallest plant-jars, only a trifle deeper. Each little cake is then separately wrapped in dried leaves of the cane, and is ready for shipping. The skimmings of the boiling sap are utilized in making a popular beverage resembling cider, called aqua miel (honey water) or miel de cana. The piloncillo syrup is by no means as pleasant to the taste as our maple, but it is more like Chinese sorghum.

In this part of Mexico, as well as farther southward, the orange tree grows luxuriantly. In Texas, where great quantities of the fruit are shipped, Mexican oranges are considered superior to those from any other point. Figs are as plentiful as the blackberry briers before mentioned, in country lanes of New England, and so cheap that few consider them worth picking to sell. An establishment for drying, packing and shipping them could not fail to realize handsome returns. The principal exports from Monterey are silver and lead from the mines, hides, goat skins and a textile fiber called in Aztic dialect

IXTLE,

which is extensively used in the United States in the manufacture of ropes. An endless quantity of this valuable fiber could be obtained if machines were invented to separate it from the pulp. From time immemorial this has been done in a slow and tedious manner by separating it, leaf by leaf, with a knife. The price of ixtle in Monterey is $1.25 per arroba or twenty-five pounds. In the neighboring State—Coahuila—great quantities of grapes are grown, both white and purple. In Parras much wine is made, of a superior quality—a sort of cross between port and claret, and another variety which tastes much like sherry. When rail facilities are fairly established, no doubt this also will form an important item of export—not to mention the many strange tropical fruits with which inquisitive Americans would like to become acquainted. Pomegranates grow to great size here, also ahuacates, like those of Cuba, which are considered such a luxury that they sell for $2 apiece in New York. Even the despised cactus, like adversity, is not without its uses. Indeed, I don't know what the country would do without it. In the long, dry summers, when water is scarce, countless flocks of sheep and goats are kept alive by splitting the broad, flat leaves of the prickly pear variety and allowing the creatures to suck the natural moisture contained inside. The favorite diet of American donkeys is said to be tin cans and thistles, but their Mexican cousins fare better, on toasted cactus, which their owners prepare by holding branches of it on a stick (it is impossible to handle otherwise) over a slow fire till the thorns are burned off. Each variety of cactus bears its fruit, all "good for man and beast," and more or less palatable—whether pale green, blood red or black when ripe.

Of late the mines of this section have been attracting almost as much attention as the more celebrated ones of Sonora and other portions of Mexico. Several companies of American capitalists have recently been organized, and are now working at Villedama, Salinas, Victoria and other points in the immediate vicinity of Monterey. Though the memory of man goeth not to a time when these mines have not been worked—Mexican fashion—it is expected that now, with improved machinery and Yankee enterprise, their yield will be greatly improved. When we recall accounts of the enormous stores of gold and silver possessed by the early Aztecs, Tlascians and Tezcucans, in the morning twilight of Mexican history—in the days of Montezuma, Ixtlazihuatl, Nezahualpitli, Ixtolxochitl, and other ancient worthies with jaw-breaking names—we wonder if there was no bottom created to these mines, or if nature is busier here than elsewhere.

CHANCES FOR ENTERPRISE.

Near Monterey are three factories, run by water power, for the manufacture of cotton cloth. Two of them make bleached goods, and have been so successful that they have doubled the number of looms within the last year. The cheapest calico, which in St. Paul retails for 4 cents a yard, here sells for 25 or 30 cents per vara, which is about three-quarters of a yard. As the duty on prints amounts to more than the cost of the cloth itself, it would well repay capitalists to establish print factories in this section, especially as the duty on raw cotton is simply nominal, and the price of labor less here than anywhere else on the continent. Of course, the importance of these factories will increase with the opening of facilities to reach other portions of Mexico. Formerly all goods had to be transported in carts or on pack mules, but the railroads will soon do away with such slow transit. Machinery of all kinds goes free of duty, and right here is an idea for enterprising agents, viz: The most cheaply gotten up sewing machines sell readily in Mexico for $125 and upward. A paper mill erected near Monterey would be a fortune for somebody. Paper costs $2 per ream in the United States, but by the time it has crossed the border and paid the duties, has advanced to $5.50 per ream. The refuse of the cotton mills, which is burned as of no value, could no doubt be utilized in this new industry. A soap factory, also, ought to yield a bonanza here. We pay 50 cents in Mexico for cakes of ordinary toilet soap, which sell elsewhere for 10 cents, and from $1 to $1.50 for "Lubin's best." Common brown bar soap is sold in thin slices—resembling boarding school sponge cake—for a madio (6 cents) a slice, or 35 cents per bar. As may be inferred, the Mexican poor seldom indulge in such an expensive luxury as soap, but use instead amole, the root of the mountain shrub Lechuguilla, which answers the purpose as well, except that it roughens the skin like a cactus leaf. One would think that soap-making materials might be readily obtained in a land where wood only is used for fuel and much fat for food—except for the fact that the national appetite for the latter leads to the consumption of all those portions of pork, etc., which we consider fit only for soap grease. In my opinion another fortune lies in potato raising and market gardening. During six months' residence in Mexico I have scarcely seen an Irish potato. Although they grow readily in this soil, nobody seems to have thought of planting them—simply because it is not "the custom." They are imported from the States, and sold at exorbitant prices, by the piece or pound—for you would be as likely to buy calico by the quart as anything by the peck or bushel in Mexico. Many strawberries are grown in Coahuila; but as they are not readily transported long distances, over mountain roads on mule-back—except in the form of "jam"—they are never seen in this market. Neither are such small fruits as cherries, raspberries, plums—or asparagus, etc.—though fruits and vegetables of all kinds grow easily in this climate and would find a ready sale.

WHO OWNS THE LANDS.

The treasury department of Mexico has recently published an official valuation of the "landed property" in the republic, and puts its total valuation at upward of $3,000,000,000. Of this nearly two-thirds is credited to "urban estates," and the remainder (exclusive of church property) to estates pertaining to the government. Among the "urban" details are enumerated forty-six theaters, valued at $5,600,000; twenty-three Plazas de Torros (for the popular Sunday amusement of bull-fighting), valued at $640,000; and ninety-eight "cock pits" (for the equally popular diversion of cock fighting, at $116,000. The church buildings are divided into two classes, 178 large edifices (all Roman Catholic) valued at $54,000,000; and 1,200 lesser edifices—including the very few places for Protestant worship—at $27,000,000. The city houses are divided into three classes, numbering, all told, 1,421,038 at a total valuation of $1,813,700,000. This includes places of business as well as residence; but it is seldom in Mexico that a business exists independent of a dwelling. The extremes of wealth and poverty, palace and hovel, are clearly set forth in this official statement, by comparing its estimates of urban estate of the "first" class with those of the "third" class. The former, numbering only 36,648, are valued at $897,000,000, while the latter, which number 1,186,440, are valued at $367,000,000. This makes an average value of $24,500 for those of the first class, and only $300 for those of the third. Considering that the entire population of the republic does not exceed 12,000,000 at the most extaavagant estimates, this number of urban houses in proportion to population is very large. It bears witness to a distinctive characteristic of Mexico—the crowding of the people into cities by reason of the former insecurity of country life. In all Mexico there is not a farm house, as we understand the term. The haciendas are really

FORTS,

behind whose high adobe walls the owners were forced, in times not long past, to shelter their laborers, horses and cattle from depredators, like the barons of old. So great has been the insecurity that even the largest cities have no "suburbs," no fine residence fringing the outskirts, as in every other country. But all this is bound to be changed, now that the "new epoch" has fairly begun. There is much alleged improvement which does not improve, and when Mexico shall have become thoroughly Americanized—as will surely be the case within the next decade—her chief charm and interest will have departed with her olden dangers, among the shadowy "things that were." If you desire to see the land of the cactus and the palm, with the glimmer of the Past upon her, you must come quickly, for the Prince—whose name is Young America—is already on the way to awaken the Sleeping Beauty from the repose of centuries.

FANNIE BRIGHAM WARD.

THAT $25,000 CHECK

Which was Paid Over to Editor Dana in the 1880 Campaign—Chapter of Evidence from a Democratic Source.

New York Star: Midsummer politics have been enlived more than usual this season, on account of the controversy which has been raised by the charges of Judge Daniel C. Birdsall of Westport, Conn., against Editor Dana of the New York Sun, accusing the latter of turning traitor to Gen. Hancock in the last presidential campaign. Judge Birdsall's charges were first published in the Hartford Courant a few weeks ago, since which the Sun has persistently avoided a direct answer to the accusations. It was alleged over a year ago that, just previous to the publication in the Sun of the notorious "250-pound" editorial abusing Gen. Hancock, a check for $25,000 passed through the Third National bank of this city, drawn by Mr. Tilden to the order of Mr. Dana. This has never been denied by the latter. A prominent city official, who is conversant with all the facts in the case, was yesterday asked if it were not true that Mr. Tilden paid Dana $25,000 in 1880, shortly before the Sun turned against Gen. Hancock.

"I know the money was paid," he replied, without hesitation.

"In what form was the payment made?"

"By a check, which was presented and cashed at the Third National bank of this city. The check was signed by Mr. Tilden and made payable to Mr. Dana, or order. It was dated one or two days before the Sun turned against Gen. Hancock."

"Did you see the check?"

"I did not see it, but the officer at the Third National bank, through whose hands it passed, told me all about it."

"And you place implicit confidence in his statement?"

"I do; and I am just as certain of the existence of the check as if I had seen it with my own eyes. My informant is a thoroughly reliable man—one who would scorn to fabricate a story of this kind."

"What is his name?"

"That I must refuse to disclose at present. In the first place, if I were to give his name it would be likely involve him in trouble with the bank, and perhaps be the means of his losing his position; and, secondly, it would be a breach of confidence on my part, for I promised to keep his name a secret."

"Who called at the bank with the check and got the money?"

"One of Mr. Dana's representatives, who could collect the cash, as the check was made payable to order."

The name of the Star's informant it is not necessary to give at present. Should his statement be called in question he will be ready to publicly vouch for its authenticity. His public position is such as to give his assertions additional weight. At any rate his statement, based upon the testimony given by the bank officer, is cumulative evidence, which leaves no room for doubt as to the real facts in the case.

The French Newspaper Press.

Cornhill Magazine: All the Paris journals publish more or less faits divers, but some half-dozen of them keep one or two "reporters a l'Americaine," with a staff of subalterns under them. The "reporter a l'Americaine" has a specialty of interviewing the celebrity of the hour, of wresting secrets from diplomatists and statesmen, and of bribing the valets of kings en voyage to tell him what the monarchs eat for breakfast. The "reporter a l'Americaine" doubtless arrives at a certain number of interesting facts, but his prose is utterly untrustworthy and too full of his own personality to be practical. The whole system of reporting and news gathering is trivial. There is not a single Parisian journal that gives an adequate and thoroughly unbiased report of a political meeting. As for rapidity in publishing news, it is out of the question. A catastrophe happens at Lyons, say on Monday morning, the Havas telegraphic agency receives a dispatch of ten lines, Figaro sends down its "reporter a l'Americaine" and in the Figaro of Tuesday we read "Terrible catastrophe at Lyons. By telegraph. I arrived here to find the whole city in desolation. The latest reports mention twenty killed and 300 wounded. Full details to-morrow. Pierre Giffard."

MODEL CHILDREN.

Dat fust chile am Abs'lum 'Neezer,
  An' dat nex' one's Ephaham;
Ober dar am Potiphar Cæsar—
  Him as we fo' short call Sam.

Sorter 'semblin'? Like free pins, sah;
  Can't mos' tell which which one am;
Dat, I 'spec', is case dey's twins, sah—
  Abs'lum, Ephaham an' Sam.

Yo' nebber seed sich peaceable chilun;
  No, dey nebber disumgree;
Jes' watch 'em eat dat watermillun—
  Peaceable, sah, as dey ken be.

Dar, now, chillun, quit yer foolin';
  Frow dat piece o' peel away;
Yes, dey likes ter all be rulin',
  But dey'll mind jes' when I say.

Luff him be, dar, Ephaham; yo'
  Needn't took de biggest share!
Fo' de solem' fack I'll flam yo'
  If ye doan divide dat fair!

Did'n ye heah me talkin', Abs'lum?
  Luff right go ob Eph'ham's ha'r!
Dar's enuff; ye all ken hab sum.
  Cuff him agin, sah, if yo' dare!

Potiphar, stop dat! Mind yer mudder!
  Look out 'fo' ye tear his cloze!
Hain't yer 'shamed to scratch yer brudder?
  See dat poor little Abs'lum's nose!

Hi! yo' wilecat, dar! He's stranglin'!
  Doan yer da's to frow dat stone!
'Pears yer wuss'n dogs fur janglin',
  If I da's to leab yer 'lone!

Whist! I heah de ole man 'wakin'!
  Skatter quick, wid all yer might;
Ye ken bet ye'll git a shakin'
  If ye doan skoot out o' sight.

See 'em git! Yah! yah! What chillun!
  Coorse dey'll jangle when dey's mad;
But dey'll quit, sah, mighty willin',
  When I menshun de ole man's gad.

—*Charles H Turner.*

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

The reports that have been extensively circulated, of the damage to crops in the northwest have been greatly exaggerated.

A couple of Mormon elders, who have been preaching in the neighborhood of Laurel, Indiana, were treated to a coat of tar and feathers a few nights ago. It appears they had converted a young girl, baptized her and then secreted her away from home, probably intending to send her to Utah.

The commission appointed to visit the Sandwich Islands for the purpose of investigating the charges of fraud in the sugar traffic, which were made to the last congress by Perry Belmont, has recently made its report to Secretary Folger. The allegations of fraud are found unwarranted by the facts.

It is claimed that at the trial of O'Donnell for the murder of James Carey, the Irish informer, which will be held in England in November, the prosecution will introduce American detectives to give evidence that they have discovered a connection between O'Donnell and certain American secret societies.

A clause in the constitution of Belgium adopted in the year 1830, declares not only that the censorship shall be abolished but that it can "never be reestablished," thus making it the only country in Europe which, like the United States of America, is absolutely without a censorship. Books and plays which could not pass the censorship in France may be brought out in Belgium, and a comedy by M. Delair now about to be produced in Brussels had been condemned and rejected by the theatrical censorship of Paris.

Some comparison between the railroad management in Europe, and that of the United States are favorable to the way we do business in this country. In the United States, during the past year, 289,190,783 persons were transported on 107,000 miles of railway, or six times the total population of the country. The total number of persons killed on the roads was something over 4,000. In Europe, in 1881, scarcely 170,000,000 passengers were transported over 172,804 miles of railway. The European railways, in the year 1881, killed 6,500 persons.

Burlington, Vt., has a striking instance of a man whose conscience troubles him for a deed which was decided by the courts to be meritorious. Twenty years ago William Faulkner, under great provocation, shot and killed a ruffian, for which he was promptly acquitted on the plea of justifiable homicide. Nevertheless, he has found it impossible to sleep for the past twenty years after 3 o'clock in the morning. Remorse seizes him at that hour, and for several hours after he is driven out of his house as there is no other place open at that time of night he has made it a practice for twenty years past to go to the press-room of a daily paper, where he is always looked for exactly at 3:15 a. m.

The Commissioner of Patents has submitted the report of the business of the Patent Office for the fiscal year ended June 30. The report shows the number of applications for patents was 32,845; number for design patents received, 1,089; number of applications for the registration of trade marks, 854; number of applications for the registration of labels, 749; total 35,724 as against 30,062 in 1883. Number of caveats filed, 2,988; number of patents granted, including reissues and designs, 21,185; number of trade marks registered, 883; number of labels registered, 918; total, 22,686. Number of Patents witheld for nonpayments of final fees 2,056; number of patents withheld for nonpayments of final fees 2,056; number of patents expired, 7,471; receipts from all sources, $1,095,844; expenditures, not including printing; $577,628; surplus, $548,245; increase in receipts over 1881, $305,989,; over 1882, $165,020. Number of applications awaiting action on the part of the office July 1, 1883, 4,690: increase, 39 per cent. over 1882. The Commissioner says the business of the office is steadily and rapidly increasing, and that nearly $2.500 000 now stand to the credit of the office in the Treasury.

The failure to relieve the Greeley Arctic expedition forces one to the painful conclusion that the daring men who compose it will meet the fate which so many others have met who have volunteered to seek the North Pole. The Greeley expedition has reached a point farther North than have any of its predecessors, but this fact tends only to make its destruction more certain. While one can but admire the daring spirit which animates the men who volunteer in these more than hazardous undertakings, the repeated disasters and the repeated loss of the lives of so many valuable men lead one to inquire if it is not about time to cease sending these expeditions to the Arctic Ocean. What has thus far been acomplished for science that will warrant the loss of a single ship's crew? suppose it is demonstrated that there is an open sea about he North Pole—what use will that knowledge be to any human being? Who has been benefited by this loss of life and property in the past? Is there any likelihood that anybody will be benefited should the North Pole be reached by more fortunate adventurers than have yet lost their lives in these fruitless undertakings? These are some of the questions which people ask when the failure and loss of another expedition is announced.

The Chinese Must Stay Out.

Mr. James, chief of the customs division of the treasury department, on being asked whether a request had been made by the Chinese consul at New York] for permission to land certain Chinese sailors recently brought to that port. He said that the matter had not been brought to the notice of the department officially, but he had received a telegram from New York asking if a decision had been reached in the case in question. He had replied that the question had been decided by Judge Potter in New York last August, the latter holding in the case of J. Fork, a Chinese sailor on a British steamship, that the Chinese sailors were placed by law on the same footing as other Chinese laborers, and could not be landed. Mr. James said a similar decision had been reached at San Francisco last year. He said also that the treasury department could not construe the law, that being a matter for the courts. He thought that Judge Potter's decision was all that was necessary in this particular case.

Fatal Disaster at Pittsburg, Pa.

Another disaster has been added to the list of accidents that has from time to time spread consternation and grief among the iron and steel workers of Pittsburg, Pa., and their families, resulting in the instant death of three men and serious and probably fatal injury of twelve others. On the afternoon of Sept. 20th a shock was felt throughout the city which shook many buildings to their foundations, smashed windows and terribly frightened the residents of the south side, who rushed from their houses into the street in terror. Immediately after the shock an alarm of fire struck, and upon investigation, it was found that a large boiler in the flanging department of the Sligo Iron works had exploded with fearful violence, scattering flying fragments in every direction, setting fire to the Lake Erie railroad shops and a number of dwellings in the vicinity. The news of the disaster spread rapidly, and soon thousands of people were on the scene of destruction. Upon arrival there a fearful sight met their gaze. The boiler department, a brick structure, was a complete wreck, as was a number of passenger and freight cars, and the master mechanics' shops of the Lake Erie railroad, while a row of dwellings on the opposite side of the street was in flames. Men, women and children were running about wringing their hands and calling for friends who they supposed were either killed or wounded in the ruins of the flanging department. Scattered around were dead and dying, some with arms and legs off; some disfigured beyond recognition, and others suffering from painful burns and scalds. It was found that at the time of the explosion twenty men were at work. Of these nine are reported all right; three were killed and eight badly injured, four fatally, while four children of Charles Douglass, who lived across the way, were also badly hurt.

The following is a list of killed and injured:

John W. Allen, top of head blown off. Charles Douglass, side of head blown off. Jessie Douglass, little girl, fatally scalded. Louis House, leg and arm broken and otherwise fatally injured. John McGarrigan, scalded and sides crushed in. The injured are: William Stewart, both legs broken, injuries fatal. William Rodeman, compound fracture of right leg and other injuries; probably fatal. Thomas Smith, hand blown off and other injuries, probably fatal. Christ Miller, fatally scalded. Edward Molley, head hurt by falling debris. Patrick Leek, leg and arm blown off; serious. Patrick Welch, shoulder blade fractured. John Douglass, boy, scalded, serious. Willie Douglass, injured about head. Baby Douglass, scalded with steam; very serious.

The works were owned by Phillips, Merrick & Co. Their loss is estimated at $10,000. The loss to the Lake Erie railroad company and dwellings is about $3,000.

The Steglitz Horror.

Berlin Special: Steglitz is a favorite place of resort for Berliners, and lies on the Potsdam & Magdeburg railway, three miles to the southwest. The accident, which may be called a massacre, stands probably unique in the annals of railway disasters. Yesterday, being both Sunday and the Sedan anniversary, the place was crowded with excursionists to the Schuetzenfest and other festivities in honor of the day. By 10 o'clock yesterday evening a crowd of 500 persons filled the platform of the railway station waiting for the return train. When the latter arrived after some delay on the up line the barriers still remained closed to await the passing of the Cologne night express, which leaves Berlin at 9:50 p. m. Suddenly, however, the pressure of the impatient crowd forced the barriers aside, and, despite the efforts of the railway officials, hundreds rushed across the down line to enter the cars. At that very moment the express came tearing along, and, although the driver on seeing the danger-signals displayed at the last moment applied the brakes, the train dashed right through the mass of people covering the line, and annihilated everything in its way. One terrible cry of anguish arose even above the thunder of the train, and all was over. The details of this terrible scene, lasting only a few seconds, as narrated by eye-witnesses, are almost too harrowing for repetition. Forty persons, of whom seventeen were men, eighteen women, and five children, were instantly killed, and about twenty-five wounded. All the victims belong to the artisan and laboring classes. For a distance of 100 yards the line was covered with bodies, all shockingly mutilated, and human fragments. Of one family of five persons only one boy escaped. The killed include four married couples, five members of the Shooters' company, with the flag-bearers and three artillery corporals. One of the latter had both legs and his heavy sabre cut through as with a knife. One girl had nearly reached the local train when the draught caused by the express threw her under the locomotive. One woman had both legs cut off, and on being carried to the waiting room gave birth to a dead child and expired. Another woman and a sailor in the imperial navy were completely decapitated, and no vestige of the heads have been found. A child had one hand cut off, and one body was entirely divested of clothing. The driver of the express train had to be relieved, being unable to proceed after witnessing the scene of carnage. His locomotive was covered with pieces of flesh, bones, rags, and drenched with blood. The line remained blocked for hours, while detachments of firemen and soldiers gathered the remains of the victims by torchlight.

Operations of the Omaha System.

The Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha Railway company has rendered its annual report for the year ending June 30, 1883, to the railroad commissioner. This shows that the company has in operation, of all kinds of track, in Wisconsin, 472 miles; in Nebraska, 199 miles; in Iowa, 92 miles; in Minnesota, 418 miles, and in Dakota, 58 miles, making a total of 1,240 miles. The total number of passengers carried on the whole line was 872,878, and the total tons of freight carried one mile, 282,206,291. The total earnings from the passenger department were, in Wisconsin, $771,365, and on the whole line, $1,512,654, while the total earnings from the freight department were, in Wisconsin, $1,606,754, and on the whole line, $3,572,919, making the grand total of exportation earnings $2,378.119 in Wisconsin, and $5,085,573 on the whole line. The receipts from all other sources were $342,961, making the total income from all sources $2,721,080 in Wisconsin, and $5,428,534 on the whole line. The total earnings per mile in Wisconsin were $6,331, and on the whole line, $4,676. The total operating expenses and taxes were $3,582,780, leaving the net earnings $1,8445.755. The amount of rentals paid was $30,488, and the amount of interest paid, less than received, was $1,042,713, leaving a balance of $772,553. The total dividends paid were $753,335, leaving a surplus of $19,218. The average operating expenses per mile were $3,123. The total amount paid for construction during the year was $3,424,404, and for equipment $1,002,056, making the total expenditures charged to property accounts $4,430,060. The total mileage in Wisconsin during the year was 2,171,230, and on the whole line 4,888,722. The total capital stock of the company is $29,332,927, and the total of stock and debt is $40,598,414: while the total immediate liabilities are $736,864, and the total assets $1,012,066. During the year five passengers and eight employes were killed, besides 127 beasts of various kinds.

A St. Louis butcher has begun a libel suit against a neighbor, who, he charges, declared in the presence of many customers that the butcher sold hog's liver for calf's liver. He claims that his business has been damaged to the extent of $2,500.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

Secretary Folger has sent a communication to the collector of customs at New York, stating that the United States cattle commission had been informed of an alarming increase in the foot and mouth disease among the cattle of Great Britain. Under these circumstances officers of the customs service would hereafter exercise care in examining into the sanitary condition of all cattle, sheep and swine imported into the United States. Should any of the animals mentioned be found suffering with disease, the owners should be promptly notified of the danger and requested to allow the detention and quarantine of the cattle. This subject has been carefully investigated, and the increase of the disease has at last been admitted by the press of Great Britain, which is unanimous in urging steps for its extermination.

Dr. Hamilton, surgeon general of the marine hospital service, has completed his annual report. He will devote some space to the condition of the Indians in Alaska from a medical standpoint. He will recommend that an appropriation be made for the purpose of furnishing medical relief to those Indians. This will be especially with a view to their vaccination. Since Alaska became a possession of the United States the only medical relief that the natives have had has been given by the navy and revenue marine cutters. When Alaska belonged to Russia that country sent out a surgeon every four or five years to vaccinate the inhabitants.

It is said in Washington by a well-informed republican that President Arthur has formed an alliance with Secretary Robert T. Lincoln. In the event of Arthur not getting the nomination, he is to turn his influence to Lincoln for the first place. It is part of his plan to have Lincoln contest with Logan for the Illinois delegation.

The following postoffice changes have been reported from Washington. Postmasters Commissioned—Iowa. Carl S. Spaulding, Beulah; Dakota, Thomas A. Williams Dean. Postoffices Established—Iowa. Pennington, Lyon county. Star Service Established—Iowa, Orient to Fisk, two times a week.

President Arthur will put a window in St. John's church, Washington, in memory of his wife and his uncle, Capt. Herndon.

The engraving of Washington on the two-cent stamp is an engraving of Powers' Bronze copy of Haudin's life-cast.

Railroad and River News.

The Fort Scott & Gulf Railroad company anticipating a large increase in its business upon the completion of its Memphis extension, has determined to issue $325,000 of 6 per cent. equipment bonds, payable in installments as called for, but not more than 25 per cent. at one time. A subscription right for a $1,000 bond attaches to 100 shares of Fort Scott stock, and the subscription closes Oct. 1884. The road has the right to call the bonds at 105.

The Missouri Pacific and Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific have issued a circular requiring very strict precautions in the shipment of Hercules powder, giant powder and other explosives of which nitro glycerine is the basis, the expense incurred in a compliance with the rules to be borne largely by the shippers. The rate on these explosives is fixed at twice the first class tariff when shipped in less quantities than car loads, and at first-class tariff for car load shipments.

It is estimated that during the present season 946 miles of road will be constructed on the Canadian Pacific railway. By the end of the present month the grading will have been completed to the summit of the Rocky mountains, and about two weeks later trains will be running to that point. The total number of miles completed to date is 1,902, and the number under construction 984. The company has in its employ 25,000 men, and pay in wage, $100,000 per day.

The Northwestern traffic association gives notice that the rates on freight between Chicago and Milwaukee, and common points, and all stations on the Canadian Pacific railway in Manitoba, and the Northwest territories, which would expire by limitation Sept. 30, will be extended until Oct. 31. This action was considered necessary in order to be prepared for any possible extension of navigation this fall.

The Chicago Freight Bureau organization to be established by the wholesale merchants of Chicago will, according to its promoters, have John C. Gault, late manager of the Wabash road, for manager of the bureau. They claim that he has never sought the office, but they believe he is by all odds the most available man for the position.

Twenty-five laborers are engaged in grading near Stockholm, Wis., for a railroad which is to be constructed from opposite Red Wing down Lake Pepin and up the Chippewa valley, an extension probably of the Minnesota Central. Right of way with cash payments therefor has been obtained from various parties near Stockholm within a few days.

Surveyors in the employ of the Close Brothers are at work in Rock county, locating a line of the Spirit Lake & Western road from Sibley to Pipestone. The preliminary survey will probably be varied so as to run the line to Luverne, and in all probability the road will be built next spring.

A statement just prepared under the direction of the St. Paul company shows that the population of the counties in Dakota adjacent to the company's lines has increased over 61,000 during the last year, the total at present being over 176,000.

John F. Picha, of Minneapolis, Minn., wants $40,000 from the Northern Pacific road: and Nathan Otter of the same city wants $3,000, for damages to their property in Irving & Chute's addition, caused by running tracks across.

The wheat shipments over the Manitoba road the 19th were 103 car loads to St. Paul and Minneapolis and 53 car loads to Duluth: over the Northern Pacific lines, 11 car loads to Minneapolis and 279 car loads to Duluth.

The work on the Marinette branch of the Wisconsin & Michigan railroad is being pushed rapidly and the officers of the road are sanguine that by Nov. 1 the road will be completed to one mile north of Pike river.

General News Gossip.

Benjamin Burgers & Sons, sugar dealers, of Boston, have made assignment to William C. Rogers and F. Haven, Jr. The liabilities approximate $1,400,000, of which less than $170,000 is acceptances. The principal assets for unsecured creditors are claims for $700,000 against parties in Cuba.

The Minnesota College of Physicians and Surgeons—articles of incorporation of which have been filed at the register's office, will commence the winter course of lectures Oct. 6, in Minneapolis, Minn. Six lectures each day by well-known professors will be given during the term, which ends the last of March 1884.

The fine 480-acre farm of Owen & Dibble, four miles from Marshall, Mich., was sold recently for $7,680, or $16 per acre. William Larabee of Dodge county, Wis., E. H. Schofield of Madison City, Iowa, and William Allen of Fond du Lac, Wis., were the purchasers.

The Maryland, democratic state convention on the 19th inst., nominated the following ticket: R. M. Lane for governor; B. Roberts for attorney general; Frank Turner for comptroller. Mr. Lane is now a member of congress from his state.

The merchant's freight bureau, organized at Chicago for the purpose of protecting the interests of shippers, now numbers 300 members, and it is expected to increase the list to 500.

Samuel Marshall and L. Illsley of Milwaukee have commenced suit in the United States court against the town of Plainview for $700, alleged as due on town bonds.

The steamer Parisian, from Liverpool for Quebec, took 300 young farmers who will join their relatives in Manitoba.

The Criminal Record.

On the afternoon of Sept. 19 a stranger called at the boot and shoe store of Mr Kohler, Mankato, Minn., and left his measure for a pair of boots. During the night a clerk who sleeps in the store was awakened by some one in the room. Grasping a couple of revolvers the clerk kept watch, but in his nervousness accidentally fired one off. At this the burglar ran, pursued by the clerk. Watchman Kelly hearing the noise of the firing ran at once to see what it was, and arrived in time to see the thief running from the building. Drawing his revolver and firing it in the air he ordered the thief to stop, which only produced the opposite result. The second shot struck a pair of shoes the thief was carring away with him from the store. This caused him to stop and deliver himself up to the officer, who promptly locked him up. He proved to be Mr. Kohler's afternoon customer.

Judge McAllister of the appellate court at Chicago has decided the habeas corpus case of Frederick Ker, who embezzled $50.0000 from Preston, Kean & Co., and fled to Peru where he was captured by a Pinkerton detective. The court held that the arrest had been made in proper form and remanded the prisoner to jail. If illegally brought from a foreign country still when once here he is subject to arrest and his only redress is a damage suit for false imprisonment against the detective. Ker appeared in court neatly dressed and wearing a confident smile, that changed to a pitiful look of despair when the decision was read. His counsel moved for a writ of error to the supreme court.

Ex-Sheriff Campbell, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, on the 29th inst., attempted to shoot William D. Schiefer, sheriff, with a Smith & Wesson revolver, purchased some time before for the purpose. Green Smith, from whom Campbell purchased the revolver, suspicions of the strange actions of Campbell, placed rim fire cartridges in the revolver designed for the central fire, and thereby saving Schiefer's life, as Campbell placed the revolver to his breast when he fired, but the revolver failed. Campbell was aggrieved at Schiefer who recently discharged him for alleged misappropriation of funds, which Schiefer to day entered suit to recover, to the amount of $450. Campbell was arrested.

The jewelry store of F. Reslchoven, of Detroit, Michigan, was recently robbed of some $15,000 worth of goods; as near as could be estimated by a hasty inventory of stock. The work was done by experienced burglars and excites astonishment, as the store was on Woodward avenue, one of the leading business streets of the city. The thieves attempted to crack the safe, but after considerable time evidently spent on it gave it up. A large amount of valuable goods were thus saved.

On the 21st inst., just before locking up time, James White, alias Slippery Jim, a ten-year man sent from Keokuk four years ago for highway robbery, escaped from the penitentiary at Fort Madison, Ia., by digging through the walls of the cell, and cutting through the roof of his cell house. From the roof he let himself down on a slender rope which he had secured in some way. The prisoner had gained the outside before his flight had been discovered.

James M. Crawford of Freeport, Long Island, has been held for the action of the grand jury on the charge of causing the death of his mother-in-law, Mrs. E. C. Boyd. It is charged that while Mrs. Boyd was ill her son in-law took her in his yacht to Freeport beach and left her in a fisherman's hut without proper attendance, and that his treatment and neglect caused her death.

Dispatches report the hanging by lynchers in Richmond county of a negro named Archie Johnson for attempting to outrage a white girl six years of age, the daughter of a highly respectable planter of that county. Johnson was left hanging on a tree with a placard pinned to his breast, bearing the words: "Our wives and daughters must be protected."

The authorities of Waupaca, Wis., are in a dilemma over the man Van Decar, who was arrested last January, charged with the murder of Banker Mead. It seems now that evidence has been secured for the acquittal of Van Decar and further evidence that a man named Edwards, who, there is every reason to believe, is none other than the notorious Lon Williams, committed the murder.

The remains of a child were found under the house of Henry Buettner, living near Hadfield's quarry, Waukesha, Wis., a few days ago. Buettner was engaged in digging a cellar under his house, when his pick struck a small box. It was taken to the open air, and when the cover was removed the body of an infant was disclosed. The authorities are conducting an investigation.

Lawrence Brainerd, A. O. Brainerd and Charles Wyman, officers of the St. Albans bank, have been indicted by the grand jury for violation of the penal clause. Lawrence Brainerd gave $50,000 bail. The others were released in $2,000. It is understood that there are other directors included in the finding of the grand jury.

A few days ago a young man named Smith, living a few miles out from Mason city, Iowa, was found lying dead in his father's granary, with a pistol at his side and a bullet wound in his head. The cause is a mystery at present.

At Mount Pleasant, Iowa, an old man named Leeper was fleeced out of $370 by a three-card monte sharper. The victim felt so sure of winning that he borrowed the money at the bank, and gave mortgage on his place to secure it.

Dr. Robert B. Wilson of Portland, Oreg., fell into the hands of bunko men in New York recently, and when they let him go he left with them $2,180. Wilson, afterwards caused the arrest or two of them and got back $2,000.

J. M. Everett, a prominent merchant of Forsyth, was killed by Albert G. Layton, a sporting character. The cause of the act is not stated. Layton escaped, and the brother of the dead man offers a reward of $500 for his arrest.

Thomas Usher of Eau Galle, Wis., when on his way from the Lake City depot, was seized by two men, while a third one went through his pockets and relieved him of $40 and his license as steamboat engineer.

The safes in the warehouses of Helms Bros., and Wieland, Calloway & Co., Milwaukee, were blown open by burglars a few nights ago. Helm Bros. lost $200 and Wieland, Calloway & Co. $15.

A few nights ago thieves gained access to the Metropolitan hotel, St. Paul, Minn., bar-room through a back window, broke open the till and stole the receipts for the day amounting to $60 or $70.

Minnie Bradford, seventeen years of age, the handsome and educated daughter of Dr. J B. Bradford, committed suicide at Mt. Vernon, Ill., by taking morphine. The cause is unknown.

Henry Rechfus, who has been on trial for the murder of his brother, Gustave Rechfus, for the past three weeks, in the district court at Elkader, Wis., has been acquitted.

Recently Sheriff Stephens of Jackson county, Ark., while pursuing horse thieves into Dunkirk county, was seriously shot while disarming them.

The Casualties of the Week.

Capt. Miller, of the steamer D. J. Folley, arrived from Kingston, via Port Antonio, Jamaica, reports Jacmel and Jeremi completely in the hands of the insurgents. A large cargo of provisions was purchased in Kingston by agents of the rebels, and shipped to Jacmel in sailing vessels. The iron steamer called the Eider was purchased from the English line running in the islands, to guard Jacmel against all vessels attempting to land or assist the government forces. President Salmon is reported anxious to go to Hayti, but is prevented by his party, who claim that he has $500,600 deposited in London and Paris which belongs to the government. His family is in Europe, and the money is deposited in their name. It is also reported the the Eider will intercept the new steamer Dessalines, which is put under Haytien colors. The Eider is a small steamer and fast, and adapted for shore water service.

Early on the morning of the 21st inst. fire destroyed the principal business portion of Brownwood, Tex., consisting of nine substantial buildings and twelve wooden structures. Loss unknown. Supposed incendiary. The chief losers are Lawrence & McFarland, drugs, and N. A. Altman, grocers. The town has no water works or fire extinguishing apparatus. Mrs. Mary Hall, aged seventy-five, was so wraught up by the sight of the conflagration that she dropped dead.

The Scoville house at Waterbury, Conn., narrowly escaped destruction by the explosion of a range on the 24th inst., caused by shutting off city water. Several employes narrowly escaped death. The building took fire in several places, but the flames were extinguished. Windows and partitions were shattered. Guests rushed into the corridors in their night clothes. There was almost a panic.

O. B. Ward and Charles Johnston were accidently poisoned at Camp Point, near Quincy, Ill., recently. They procured what was supposed to be a quart bottle of bitters at a drug store, to be drank as a beverage. Drinking freely of it, they both dropped dead in a short time. One May, who drank with them, was seized with spasms, but will recover.

Deardufl & Morris's livery stable, at Galena, eight miles from Deadwood, Dakota, burned on the 23d inst., with contents, including five horses, harness, saddles and a large quantity of hay and grain. The fire started in the hay loft, from a cause that can only be conjectured. The loss was total; insurance $2,000.

On the 22d. inst., John McDonald, while at work in the new mill at Stillwater, stumbled and fell upon a belt which drew him under a machine cutting him upon the head, face and neck in a very severe manner.

The Pillsbury & Hurlburt grain elevator, with 7,000 bushels of wheat in store, and three cars were burned at Angus, Manitoba, recently. Fire escaped from the fire box of the engine. There was some insurance.

A Swede named Peter Johnson Rusly was accidently run over and killed at Crookston, Minn., recently, by a freight train. The unfortunate man was visiting friends before going home to Tread Lake, Wis.

Three men were precipitated into twenty feet of water in the Woodward shaft of the Delaware, Lackawana & Western Coal company, at Kingston on the 22d inst., and were drowned.

At Peotone, Ill., a few days ago, the town hall, Collins' grain elevator, hotel and three business houses burned. Loss, $35,000; insured for $6,000.

At Cannon Falls, Minn., a four-year-old lad named Nels Thoreen was so badly crushed in a railway turn table that he died soon after.

Nelson Lyon's furniture factory at Albany, N. Y., burned on the 20th inst. Loss, $50,000 to $75,000; insurance, $35,000.

Oster Torgenson, of Wastedo, Minn., was killed by a runaway team recently his neck being broken.

A fire at Benson, Arizona, on the 19th inst., reduced the town to a pile of ashes in a few hours.

Personal News Paragraphs.

King Humbert of Italy has sent President Garrett, of the Baltimore & Ohio, four of the finest of 200 camels on the royal farm at San Rossore. Mr. Garrett had sent Humbert the stallion Damascus.

The death of John Bull, engineer of the Thunderbolt train on the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio road, adds another name to the roll of self-sacrificing engineers.

Mary Anderson has refused to be presented to the prince of Wales, intimating that she desired to keep her name free from scandal.

Abbott, the New Jersey Democratic candidate for governor, looks like Gen. Grant.

Foreign News Gossip.

The London Times, in tracing the antecedents of O'Donnell, the slayer of Carey, finds that he is forty-five years of age, and a native of Meracluddy, County Donegal, Ireland. He has been to America several times, served in the American war, lived for some time in Philadelphia, and kept a public house on the Canadian border. He invested his funds in silver mines and Fenian bonds, and lost his money. He returned to Ireland last May and frequented the company of Irish Americans in Londonderry. He carried a revolver, and was considered a strong nationalist, but was opposed to Invincibles. He denounced Carey when the latter turned informer, and declared he would not shoot, but would burn him by inches. He went to the Cape to seek work, because he considered America played out. He had never seen Carey before taking passage and had no idea the informer was on board the steamer when he embarked. The defense will probably be that Cary tried to shoot the prisoner, who wrenched the revolver away and used it to protect his own life. It is stated that O'Donnell's brother, who is living in Ireland, will endeavor to obtain the services of A. M. Sullivan, M. P., to conduct the defense. Friends of O'Donnell ridicule the idea that he went to the Cape for he special purpose of killing Carey.

Rutledge Fair of Dublin and Howard Hodpkin of London passed through Chicago, recently on their way to Winnipeg. They informed a reporter that although a majority of the emigrants were sent to Canada, a large number found homes in the vicinity of St. Paul and further west. Their visit has special reference to the matter of employing the £56 000 which the English goverement proposed to employ to assist Irish emigration.

At the session of the British association for the advancement of science in London, recently, some members urged that despite protective laws, Canadian imports from Great Britain increased, while imports from the United States remain stationary. Sir Charles Tupper contended that protection was forced upon Canada by the fiscal measures of the United States.

The London Times' Calcutta correspondent states that the published account of French outrages in Tamative fall far short of the truth, and add that when the English consul, Pakenham, was dying, French priests endeavored to force him to become a Catholic, and compelled him to kiss a crucifix.

Missionary Shaw arrived at Tutahal, Madeira, on the 20th inst., from Cape Town. During the bombardment of Tamative, Missionary Shaw's residence was looted and he threatened with punishment by French officials because he failed to remove the debris caused by ransacking his house.

Foreign newspapers state that Prime Minister Ferry forwarded a request for English meditation in case the pending negotiation with China fail. Granville, the English foreign secretary, is inclined to accede to the request.

Havo's agency publishes a letter from Lisbon in which it is asserted that the English commissioner has been charged with the duty of acquiring for Great Britain the territory obtained by Stanley on the upper Congo.

The Hungarian budget for 1884 estimates the deficit in the treasury at 30,000 florins. It proposes a loan of 50,000,000 florins to cover the deficit and for other expenses.

A Farmer named Fitzpatrick has been shot and seriously wounded in Clonomore. Agrarian. Two arrests have been made.

All the powers have accepted the proposal of Italy to summon a conference at Rome to arrange an international amnesty code.

An Orange Wrapping in Florida.

Florida Letter in Atlanta Constitution.

Last night our party of tourists went to an "orange wrapping." A large warehouse belonging to the Wilkinson place was lighted up with candles placed along the walls and all the "help" of the neighborhood was gathered. In one corner of the room there were huge boxes filled with oranges. They were rigged with handles at each end, and it took two men to bring one of them in. On the opposite side of the room were long tables, behind which sat the "wrappers." The fruit was supplied to them by boys, who carried it in bread-trays, putting a tray to every three men. Before each man was a package of tissue paper. By a dexterous movement an orange was enveloped in a leaf of paper by one motion. As the fruit was wrapped it was dropped into another tray, which was carried to the "packers," who stood before a pile of empty crates. Each orange was placed in the crate separately, being packed in close rows. A crate holds from 120 to 140 oranges, and sells here for about $3. The oranges are not brought direct from the grove to the packing-house, but rest a day or two in the drying house. There they are spread over lattice shelves, where they go through a "sweating" process before they are ready for shipment. The scene in the wrapping house was a pretty one. The golden fruit piled in rich profusion, the men and boys laughing as they handled it so rapidly, the orderly crates with their tempting contents, a heap of pineapples in an odd corner filling the room with their exquisite flavor, huge bunches of bananas with just a fleck of yellow here and there amid the green, clean-looking lemons almost as large as the oranges heaped off to themselves, great citrons with their royal gold color, groups of boatmen and hunters with their swarthy faces and picturesque attire lending a hand wherever it was needed, a negro with a banjo strumming rude tunes to which the crowd gave casual accompaniment, the ladies watching curiously and sampling an orange now and then—these were some of the elements that made up the scene, the whole being enlivened with the haste and bustle of getting ready against the next day's boat and having the boat ready to go out with the ship.

LATE MARKET REPORT.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—Receipts are liberal, and country movements are active. The various wheat markets have weakened, causing caution on the part of operators here, so that the local market has been dull. The declines in prices have been gradual, amounting to about 5c all around. Tuesday the feeling was a little better, and prices showed a little more strength. The milling demand is fair, but modified by the course of prices in the market. Quality in receipts shows improvement. Closing prices: Street wheat, 90@95c; on 'change, No. 1 hard, $1; No. 2 hard, 95c; No. 2, 87@90c; No. 3, 78@80c—all bids.

CORN—This market is again developing strength after after an easy decline early in the week. Stocks and receipts have been light, and the demand has been increasing a little. Prices have been regulated in part by Chicago doings, but now the light supply seems to be the principal cause for firmness, closing as follows: No. 2, 48c bid, 50c asked; No. 3, 45c bid.

OATS—After a week of comparative quiet, the market closes more active and at firmer prices. Stocks are run down and the demand is good. Prices are stronger by 1c since last weekly review. On Tuesday there were but few offerings and less pressure to sell. Closing figures: No. 2 mixed, 26½c bid; September, 28c asked; October, 26c bid, 28c asked; November, 28½c bid; year, 26c bid, 27c asked; No. 3 mixed, 25c; No. 2 white, 27c bid; September 29½c asked; No. 3 white, 26c bid; rejected, 22c bid. Tuesday's sales: 1 car No. 2 mixed, old, 30c, f. o. b; 1 car No. 2 mixed, November, 28½c; 1 car condemned, 26½c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—Has relapsed into its former dullness, owing mainly to the fact that buyers are afraid there is too much new wheat in it. Minnesota patents are quoted at $7.50@7.75 in Boston and at $7.35@7.60 in New York. Local quotations are: Patents, $6.10@6.60; straights, $5.20@5.70; clears, $4.45@4.85; low grades, $2@3.

MILLSTUFF—Has been very firm throughout the week, closing at top prices. On Tuesday $7.75 was freely bid for spot bulk bran, with no offers, and there were sales outside at that. Quotations: Bran, bulk, $7.75@8; sacked, $9.50 per ton. Shorts, fine, $11@11.50; coarse, $10.25@10.75. Mixed feed, $17@20.50 per ton. Bolted corn meal, $24; coarse, $20 per ton.

WHEAT—The week has witnessed a net decline of 5c, with a weak market at the close. Tuesday's sales of No. 1 hard were at $1, with transit for spot delivery; free on track, $1.02; seller the year, $1.02; seller October, $1.01. For seller September, $1.01 was bid in store, and $1.02 asked; for seller November, 99c was bid; for seller February, $1.05 was bid, and $1.05 was bid for 5,000 bu., seller May. For spot No. 1 hard, in store, $1.02 was asked and $1.01 bid. No. 1 Northern sold at 93c on track, and was offered at that price in store. No. 2 Northern was offered at 88c in store, with 85c bid. No. 1 was offered at 91c in store. Quotations: No. 1 hard, spot, $1.01; No. 2 hard, 96c; No. 1 Northern, 93c; No. 2 Northern, 80c; No. 1, 90c; No. 2, 85c; No. 3, 80c. Millers' association prices are reported as follows: No. 1 hard, $1; No. 2 hard, 95c; No. 1, 94c; No. 2, 89c; No. 3, 79c.

CORN—Has been stiffening all the week, and the stock here has been pretty well cleaned out. On Tuesday 50c was asked for No. 2, seller October. Quotations: No. 2, 49c; condemned, 45@48c, by sample.

MILWAUKEE MARKET.—Flour, quiet and unchanged. Wheat, stronger; 92½c cash or September; 94⅞c October; 96⅝c November; 98⅞c December. Corn, scarce and wanted; No. 2, 49c. Oats, scarce and higher; No. 2, 30@32c. Rye, lower; No. 1, 54c; No. 2, 53c. Barley, higher; No. 2, 63½@64c; October, 64½c. Provisions, irregular; mess pork, $10.50 cash or October; $11.25 January. Lard, prime steam, $7.90 cash and October; $7.80 January. Butter, fresh, scarce and wanted; low grades dull. Cheese, in good demand. Eggs, quiet at 18½@20c. Receipts—Flour, 15,000 bbls; wheat, 5,000 bu; barley, 27,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 23,000 bbls; wheat, 5,000 bu; barley, 18,000 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat opened lower, closed higher; regular, 93⅝c September; 94⅞c October; 96⅜@96½c November; 98⅜@99⅛c December; No. 3 spring, 82@83½c; No. 2 red white 98c. Corn, demand active; unsettled; 48½@48⅝c cash and September; 48⅝c October; 48@48⅛c November; 46⅞@47c year; 48½c May. Oats fairly active and a shade higher; 27c cash; 27½c September; 27⅛c October; 28c November; 27½c year; 28½c January; 31⅛@31⅜c May. Rye lower at 54c. Barley dull at 59½c. Flax seed steady with good demand at $1.30. Timothy, weak and easier; prime $1.23@1.26; extra bright lots, $1.27@1.32. Pork opened weak and lower, but closed firm at outside prices; $10.60@10.65 cash and September; $10.65@10.67½ October; $10.72½@10.75 November; $10.45@$10.50 year; $11.40@11.42½ Jan. Lard demand active and higher; $7.95 cash and September; $7.95@7.97½ October; $7.70@7.72½ November; $7.67½@7.70 year; $7.72½@7.75 January. Bulk meats, fair demand; shoulders, $5.25; short rib, $6; short clear, $6.15. Eggs, active, firm and higher; 21@21½c. Butter steady and unchanged. Whisky steady and unchanged at $1.60. Call—Wheat steady and unchanged. Corn lower; 48⅜@48½c September; 49⅛c October; 48⅛@48⅜c November; 47½c year. Oats higher; 27½c October; 28½c November; 27⅝c year. Pork firmer; not quotably lower. Lard weaker; $7.92½ September; $7.92½@7.95 October; $7.72½ November; $7.62½@7.65 year. Receipts—Flour, 12,000 bbls; wheat, 151 000 bu; corn, 406,000 bu; oats, 143,000 bu; rye, 35,000 bu; barley, 50,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 19,000 bbls; wheat, 80,000 bu; corn, 70,000 bu; oats, 210,000 bu; rye, 5,000 bu; barley 29,000 bu. Grain in store in this market: wheat, 6,103,000 bu; corn, 2,780,000 bu; oats, 525,000 bu; rye, 698,000 bu; barley, 43,000 bu. Total, 10,154,000 bu, against 4,596,000 bu for the same period last year.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

The State Election.

The secretary of the state sent notice to all the country auditors and accompanying blanks, touching the November election for governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, state treasurer, attorney general, railroad commissioner, judges of district court, county auditors, county treasurers, sheriffs, register of deeds, judges of probate, country attorneys, county surveyors, county coroners, clerks of district courts, court commissioners, superintendents of schools, state senators, representatives to the legislature (to fill vacancies) and county commissioners. Also for the vote on the amendment to Sec 5 Art. 5 of the constitution, amendment to Art. 7 of the constitution; amendment to Sec. 2. of Art. 6. of the constitution, relating to the the term of office of clerk of the supreme court; amendment to Sec. 3 of Art. 6 of the constitution, relating to the term of office of judges of the supreme court, and amendment to Sec. 4 of Art. 6 of the constitution, relating to the term of office of judges of the district courts. There are also two vacancies to be filled by the Third and Thirteenth Senatorial districts caused by the resignation of Senator W. L. Hollister and the death of Senator James McLaughlin, respectively. In the house of representatives there are two vacancies to be filled, through the death of Representative T. A. Richardson in the Second Representative district of the Fifteenth Senatorial district, and the resignation of L. W. Collins in the First Representative district of the Fortieth Senatorial district.

German Methodist Conference.

At the closing closing session of the German Methodist conference, held in St. Paul, Bishop Foss made public the following appointments for the ensuing year:

Galena District—Emil, Uhl, presiding elder, Galena, Ill.; Colesburg and Elkport, Iowa, Christopher Schulz; Decorah, Iowa, Henry Kiste; Dubuque, Iowa, George Steller; Freeport, Richland and Basswood, Ill., F. H. Wetemeyer; Galena, Ill., Herman Meyer; Girard, Iowa, Philip Wacker; Hokah, Minn.; F. Havemeyer; La Crosse, Wis., John Schneider; Lancaster, Wis., to be supplied; Lansing, Iowa, C. F. Tromen; Lena and Jewell Prairie, Ill., Emil Christ; Platteville, Wis., C. H. Priebe; Sherrill Mount, Iowa, W. F. Schlung; Tomah, Wis., Charles Sasslow; Yellow Creek, Ill., Casper Hess; Frederick Staub, professor of the German English college, member of the Galena Quarterly conference.

St. Paul District—Edward J. Funk, presiding elder, Hamline, Minn.; Brownton and Benton, Charles Boettcher; Clearwater, Joseph Hepp; Crow River and Greenwood, August Krienke; East Minneapolis, Fred Fisher; Menomonie, Wis., Christian Nuchenel; Minneapolis, Henry Schnitker; Minnold, William Berg; Red Wing, E. A. Stroebel; St. Paul, First church, Frederick Kopp; St. Paul, Second church, West St. Paul, C. C. Miller; Salem, E. A. Buvhart; Stillwater, Charles F. Blome; Wabasha, Charles Schoenhelter; Washington, A. H. Koermer; Winona, W. F. Greewe.

Southern Minnesota District—George Hartung, presiding elder, Faribault; Beaver Falls, Christian Gebbant; Blooming Grove, John Spicker; Cannon River, J. C. Jahn; Danville, to be supplied; Faribault, F. W. Bucholz; Henderson, August Bleighausen; Jordan, Martin Bredeshoeft; Mankato, W. F. Fritze; Mountain Lake and Lamberton, W. H. Kornig; New Ulm and Lafayette, G. E. Hiller; Owatonna, Frederick Horrefe; Rochester and Dover, Henry Roth, and one to be supplied; Sleepy Eye, Frederick Pyeine; Waseca, Gottleib Rahlio.

Upper Iowa District—William Schreimer, presiding elder, Fort Dodge, Iowa; Albert Lea, Daniel Pfaff; Alden and Webster City, Iowa, Henry Schmidt; Algona, Iowa, H. A. Westphal; Charles City, Iowa, Andrew Brenner; Eldora, Iowa, Philip Hummel; Flood Creek, Iowa, John Haack; Fort Dodge, Iowa, Gotleib Henboer; Garner, Iowa, William Koener; Gladbrook Iowa, Emil Dreuger; Le Mars, Iowa, Adolf Dulitz; Nora Springs, Iowa, William Kopp; Odelbolt, Iowa, E. W. Henke; Sheldon and Spencer, Iowa, to be supplied; Storm Lake, to be supplied; West Side and Ida, Iowa, John Lemke.

Dakota District—E. E. Schuette, presiding elder, Mankato; Ada and Crookston, J. F. Horike; Ash Lake, Mission aid; Watertown, William Westrhal and one to be supplied; Big Stone City, Dak., to be supplied; Morias, William Mass; Mt. Vernon, Dak., William Pagenhurst; Parker, Dak., to be supplied; Redfield, Dak., W. H. Roding; Valley City, Dak., Gustav Robe; Wadena, Louis J. Brenner; Frankstone and Frederick, Dak., G. E. Kienle; Grand Forks, Dak., to be supplied.

A young man at Waseca named Karkuski, while hunting, was accidentally shot by his companion, the charge striking him on the arm. It is thought the arm will have to be amputated.

It is strongly asserted that the location of the new Lutheran Theological seminary will be decided on in the near future and Shakopee will bear off the palm.

The wheat house of W Eble, at Morristown, operated by S. M. West, was burned on the 6th inst. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. The building was insured for $800 in the Rhode Island Underwriters' association. There was 1,000 bushels of wheat in the elevator, fully insured.

Attention has been called to the fact tha the grave at Brownsville of H. C. Rogers, the gallant colonel of the Eighth Minnesota, is without a suitable headstone, and steps will be taken to supply the deficiency.

Messrs. Ring & Co., builders of the viaduct at Minneapolis, have just made arrangements for stone from the Mankato quarries to complete another large contract.

Articles of incorporation of the Forrest Portable House company have been filed with the secretary of state. The nature of its business is manufacture of portable houses and dealing in all such articles. It continues thirty years; the capital stock is $5,000, with power to increase to $50,000; the limit of indebtedness is $2,000. The incorporators are Herbert M. Carpenter, William E Forrest, Willard Morse, Lorenzo Forrest. Also the Crookston Boom and Water Power company, the general nature of the business being the driving and booming of logs and timber, and the construction or establishment and maintenance of water powers for milling and manufacturing purposes, on the Red Lake river, Clearwater lake, or any sloughs, bayous or low lands adjacent; it continues fifty years; the capital stock is $25,000, limit of indebtedness, $5,000; the incorporators are T. B. Walker and P. B. Walker, Minneapolis; W. T. Hurlbut, Crookston; J. J. Kline and E. C. Whitney of Minneapolis, and S. C. Bagley of Polk county.

The flouring mill of R. D. Hubbard & Co. of Mankato has turned out about 10,300 barrels of flour per month for the past year.

Edwin Booth and Wife.

New York Letter.

The physicians have notified Mr. Booth to be ready at any moment to receive the announcement of Mrs. Booth's death. The parents of Mrs. Booth were told how near the end the sufferer appeared to be, and advised that she should see her husband. To this they immediately acceded, but their daughter hedged about an interview with so many conditions that Mr. Booth has not as yet availed himself of the permission given. She is entirely conscious of her condition, even knowing that the report of her death was common last Sunday. She has received several friends and given away many keepsakes to them. Mr. Booth is extremely solicitous and nervous. The writer of this letter happens to know by personal observation how good a husband he was. There never was a wife less crushed and more completely master of the situation than little Mrs. Booth—a statement in which half the theatrical profession will bear me out. It is very unfortunate that this domestic complication should have occurred, but it is very wicked to add to Mr. Booth's troubles and sorrows by accusations wholly false.

"Now, John," said the father of the city family to the father of the country family, "we have been spending all summer with you, and as some sort of recompense we are going to have some amateur theatricals and give you a farewell benefit." "No, thanks to you Charles," was the reply; "don't wait to do that. The farewell will be benefit enough for me."

Beltrami Happenings.

BELTRAMI, Sept. 24th, 1883.

I thought "JIMMY" and "TELEPHONE" had forgotten you and I would favor you with a communication.

We are having lovely fall weather and the farmers are very busy threshing and disposing of their grain.

D. T. Herlott and Geo. Reis have been threshing for the past two weeks and their grain has yielded between 15 and 20 bushels to the acre. They feel encouraged, and think they will try farming another year in the Northwest

Our school opens on Monday, to be taught by a lady from Grand Forks.

As Henry Budd was driving by Mr. Erikson's fence he spied an animal which he took to be a cow but when he saw it climbing a tree he concluded it was a bear. He went for Mr. Stambaugh who was just getting ready to go on a hunting expedition. After shooting four times they brought bruin down.

Mrs. J. B. Donell, and children, of Bradford, Pa, Mr. and Mrs. Dorran, of Andover, Mass, and Mrs. Ed. Ingrahm and children, of Greenville, Pa., the guests of Mr. Joseph Murphy and D. T. Heriott, have returned to their eastern homes, they were pleased with this western country.

Miss Minnie Murphy who has been spending her vacation at home will return to her school at Maple Lake this week.

We met a young man on the prairie in a wagon with a box in it and he was driving so careful that we were anxious to know the contents of the box, and looking in found it contained only eight cats.

Mr. O. W. Kimberly moves to the farm to-day; he expects to remain there as he has sold his house in town to Mrs. Richardson, who takes possession this week.

Mrs. Smith and grand-daughter, Miss Smith, arrived last Thursday. They will spend the winter here.

BETH.

Detroit Record: Wm. Norcross, our efficient city marshal, with a companion, armed himself last Wednesday and started after the festive duck. Some four miles from town while "on the tramp" his horse became tired of waiting and leisurely walked homeward leaving the buggy and the boys to shift for themselves. They were obliged to take shank's horses and leave their buggy, game and fish behind.

THE TIDE OF IMMIGRATION.

Belief that a Larger Number of Europeans Will Settle in the Northwest Next Year than Ever Before.

Milwaukee, Sept., 22.—Hon C. F. J. Moller has just returned from Europe, having been commissioned by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway company to obtain date bearing on the probabilities of immigration to the northwest during the coming year. He has made careful inquiry in England and on the continent and reports that every indication points to a larger immigration from Scandinavian countries and from Germany than ever before in a single year, and the great mass of those coming intend to settle in Dakota, Minnesota, and other parts of the northwest. Already the ocean steamship companies are preparing to increase their facilities for bringing immigrants, their object being to secure the largest possible advantage from the movement. The southern portion of Dakota especially will be the objective point of many of the immigrants.

Preparing for Early Frost in the Garden.

Dr. Geo., Thurber offers the following valuable garden hints in the October American Agriculturist:

The season during which garden vegetables may be enjoyed can be prolonged at both ends. Many are ready to do this by forwarding their various vegetables under frames in spring, who neglect to provide for the fall supply. It is well to plan at once for the other end of the season, especially in northern localities, where an early frost may play havoc with the tender plants in the garden. Those who keep the run of the weather are aware that, in northern localities, at least, there are usually two or three nights of early frost, followed by a period of glorious weather, in which all the plants that have escaped the first attacks, seem to luxuriate in the growing period which follows. In northern localities tomatoes are caught by the early frosts, just as they show the best prospect for fruit. Melons have set with excellent promise of ripening, which a single frost will blast, and the best of all beans, the Limas, will be checked just when they are apparently most productive, by the same adverse influence. If we can get safely over these early frosts, the season of productiveness can be greatly prolonged. With tomatoes, if there were no other advantage, the ability to shield them from early frosts is greatly in favor of training them to a trellis of some kind. Whatever will keep the vines from the ground, and in a compact form, will greatly increase the supply of fruit, and will allow of their being sheltered from the first frosts. In protecting from frost we have not, as many suppose, to ward off an attack of cold; we have only to keep the plants themselves from cooling to an undue extent. The least possible shelter will answer this purpose, and for garden uses, the most available is newspapers, without regard to their politics. If on nights when frost is apprehended newspapers are spread over the tomato plants, all the more conveniently done if they are trained to trellises, or over choice melons that have not yet ripened, as a rule the crop will be saved. The papers should be kept as far above the plants as possible. In protecting melons, it is well to place stakes a foot or more high among the vines, and allow the papers to rest upon the ends of these. It will not be very difficult to shield such low plants as tomatoes and melons. The first frost will kill Lima beans, if unprotected, and it will be well to take up the poles, digging the vines at the same time, when sure of an approaching frost, and place them under a shed. Treated in this manner, many of the young pods will fill and be available.

Heroes and Heroines of the Border.

In American history there are no more interesting figures than the Heroes and Heroines of the Border. Bold, dashing, adventurous and patriotic; loyal to friends, to country and to the interests of society, their work was singularly effective in the advancement of American civilization. With seeming recklessness, their efforts were in the interest of law and order, and the people owe them a debt of gratitude they do not forget. Their page in history is as fascinating as it is honorable, and there is a peculiar pleasure in reading the narrative of their wonderful exploits.

The times which produced those heroes and heroines mark a period in American history of absorbing interest alike to old and young. It is proper that it should be so. These hardy pioneers coupled virtue with courage, humanity and love of country with the stern duties of frontier life and battle, and the example of their lives not only interests but strengthens our faith and admiration in human courage and unselfish purpose.

In American pioneer history there are three distinct eras marked as distinctly by three geographical divisions; from the Allegheny Mountains to the Mississippi, making the first; from the Mississippi to the Rocky Mountains the second; California and the Pacific Slope the third. The settlement of these vast regions developed great leaders, whose achievements have made them justly and widely famous. They have a warm place in the hearts of the people, and a prominent one in their admiration. It is appropriate that their achievements should be recorded, and we note with pleasure the forthcoming of a new book, now ready, from the press of N. D. Thompson & Co., Publishers, New York and St. Louis, Mo., called: Conquering the Wilderness, or New Pictorial History of the Life and Times of The Pioneer Heroes and Heroines of America.

It is written by Col. Frank Triplett, an accomplished writer, whose literary qualifications and great experience on the frontiers are said to eminently fit him for so noble a task.

A special feature of the book is its apt and profuse illustration, embracing 220 superb engravings, illustrating incidents and persons—the latter embracing nearly 100 life-like portraits, of pioneer leaders, never before given—men and women—which make it a sort of picture gallery, as well as a book of thrilling narrative, that will lend to the book a charm and interest not to be resisted.

It is sold by subscription, through canvassing agents, and presents an opportunity to agents to make money especially inviting. We advertise it in another column.

Andrews' Bazar for October, just received, is a striking example of what push and a knowledge of the people's needs will do. This number is the third published under the new management and shows a great improvement over previous issues. The illustration on the first page is equal to any published in the highest priced paper of its class. The ladies of America will always be well dressed if they take this sterling fashion journal as a guide. Its low subscription price, only $1.00 a year, is bound to make it popular. Every subscriber is entitled to a choice from a list of valuable premiums, 67 in number. Sample copies 10c. Send for it.

THE AMERICAN BAZAR CO.,
202 Broadway, N. Y.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS. Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

AGENTS WANTED For CONQUERING THE WILDERNESS, or NEW PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE LIFE AND TIMES OF THE PIONEER HEROES AND HEROINES OF AMERICA, by Col. Frank Triplett. Over 200 Superb Engravings. Covers the Three Eras of of pioneer progress (1) From the Alleghenies to the Mississippi; (2) From the Mississippi to the Rocky Mountains; (4) California and the Pacific Slope. New. Combines graphic, thrilling narrative with profuseness of elegant illustration, by eminent artists. Nearly 100 personal portraits, embracing all the PIONEER LEADERS, besides scores of incidents. A PICTURE GALLERY OF RARE INTEREST. A true historical work of thrilling adventure in forest, plains, mountain and stream; covers western progress and civilization. Fights with Indians; Desperate Adventures; Narrow Escapes; Wild Life on the Border. A grand book for agents. Outsells everything. 720 octavo pages. DOWN IN PRICE In reach of the masses. Agents complete outfit 75 cents. Write at once or Confidential Terms and Illustrated Description. Address

N. D. THOMPSON & CO., Publishers,
[23-25] St. Louis, Mo., or New York City.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 11th, 1883, viz: ALBENI BENOIT, Pre. D. S., No. 6,541, for the se¼, S. 32, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Edward Beaudette, Alexander Beaudette, Stanislas Page and Trussaint Page, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[18-23] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on October 30th, 1883, viz: ELIZA JONES, H'd No. 8,102, for the sw¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 45. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Walter Morris, Edwin Neil, Thomas Neil and J. F. Dunlop, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[21-26] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 24th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Clerk of the District Court of Marshall County, at Warren, Minn., on November 8th, 1883 viz: JENS OLSEN VATE, Pre. D-S, No. 7,711, for the ne¼ Sec. 23, T. 154, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Hudsen, John Bradley, Wm. Bradley, Hugh Mc Collum, all of Warren, Marshall Co., Minn.

[22-27] JOHN CROMB, Register.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

Pianos
—AND—
Organs
W. W. KIMBALL CO.
Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota s favorite Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [28-tf]

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.
DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examing my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave order at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn,

DR. A. NELSON.

A. Allen,

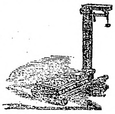

AGENT
—FOR THE—
HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey.
HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MITTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, - - - D. T.
[47-m6]

Choice Lots
FOR SALE
AT A BARGAIN.
IF YOU WANT A BONANZA
Look over the Lots now For Sale in
Sletten & Cromb's
ADDITION
Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of
SLETTEN & CROMB.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN
Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.
GIVE US TRIAL.

GRAND
CLOSING OUT SALE
—OF—
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AT—
CHINIQUY'S
Chicago Dry Goods House.
☞ **Below Cost!**
Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.
MUST BE CLOSED OUT!
Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!
Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!
CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.
CHINIQUY.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.,
Handle the Celebrated
Newark Valley Wagon Co's Goods.
THE WOOD-WORK
In these Carriages and Buggies
Is of the best
SECOND GROWTH HICKORY.
Every Carriage, Buggy or Wagon
Fully Warranted One Year!
If you want anything in the line of a single or double buggy or carriage call and see our stock at the red warehouse opposite the Sherman House, on Front Street, Crookston, Minn. Prices Reasonable.
A. N. Hopkins & Co.

Bargains! Bargains!
IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Hosiery, Etc.
Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.
C. O. D.
One Price Clothing House
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

CITY PAINT SHOP.
W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER.
Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

FARMERS!
When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to
D. BUCHANAN'S
on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. SEPT. 27.

Sheriff Burkhardt of Wabasha has been in the city for several days visiting with his son and grandson.

Mrs. Thos Harris has gone for a few weeks visit to Wabasha, Minn., Meanwhile Tom has to get along as best he can.

We were informed last week and so stated that the vote to retain Rev. C. E. Page was "nearly unanimous." That gentleman informs us that there was not one dissenting vote.

Hugh Robertson, accompanied by his bride has returned to the city. Hugh's many friends are pleased to meet him and extend the hand of congratulation. May he live long and prosper.

E. K. Overland was in from Garfield last week. While he was here it was discovered that he is the happy father of a new boy who arrived to grow up with the country on Aug. 23d. E. K. proceeded to distribute cigars among his many friends who crowded around to congratulate him.

The Pillsbury & Hurlbut elevator, at Angus, took fire early on Friday morning and was burned to the ground. It is said to have contained 5000 bushels of wheat. This leaves only one elevator at Angus, that of Sterrett, Hill & Childs which will doubtless have all it can do this fall.

Notice.

I desire to inform the public that although the firm of Haseltine Bros., has dissolved, I shall continue the nursery business on the old grounds, in Crookston, Minn. That E. W. Hasseltine who has been one of the firm has his share of nursery stock growing on my grounds in Crookston which he is selling out, but has no nursery as he has stated in his advertisement. All orders sent to my address will be promptly filled. Correspondence solicited.

Most Respectfully,

[20-tf] F. T. HASELTINE.

N. B.

To all whom it may concern:

The old Nursery is on Mrs. Devis' ground instead of F. T. Haseltine's as above stated, and I am paying rent for the use and growth of my share of Nursery stocks upon said grounds, from this date until I am requested to remove my stock from her grounds next year to another plot for a Nursery. I will sell to all parties coming here for trees and shrubs at a much reduced rate. Residence one block north of court house. Correspondence solicited.

Very respectfully,

[21-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Bjoin's mail coach was so crowded with passengers last Friday that he had to "run an extra train," or hack, to accommodate his passengers.

We are glad to notice, as an evidence of good times among our farmers, the extent to which they are investing in lumber and other building material, to improve their dwellings and stables.

We have never seen finer potatoes than those now being brought to market. Not a single potato that we have looked at is in anyway diseased, and the whole crop is unusually large and even sized.

From the Gazette.

Mr. H. Garvis met with a very painful accident last Friday while trying to stop his runaway team. Mr. G. seized the harness tug as the team ran past him, thinking he could catch the rein also, but the team sprang too quickly and dislocated his shoulder. It is hoped the accident will not prove serious and that the patient will soon recover.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

Judge E. St. Julien Cox, of Grand Forks is in this vicinity indulging in the manly sport of slaughtering ducks, geese and chickens.

Capt. J. K. Arnold, formerly connected with the Northern Tier, is in these parts rusticating and recruiting preparatory to again embarking upon the stormy sea of Red River Valley journalism.

Mr. Hans Nelson has purchased this season nearly three thousand dollars worth of snake root from the Indians. What on earth is done with all this root, is to us, a mystery as yet unsolved.

Kikinawasakonk, the Indian who was shot on the reservation, was in town Saturday, in all the glory of his war paint, under which the scars on his face were invisible. He has still four shots in his head, but does not seem to suffer much.

Considerable excitement was occasioned among the passengers of the train which arrived here on Saturday last, by seeing a large black bear which came out of the brush just below the St. Hilaire hotel, and boldly followed the train almost up to the depot. Messrs. Judge Ives, T. Thibeault and several others started in pursuit and succeeded in wounding it several times but owing to the darkness were obliged to return without killing it. It was seen the next day about eight miles south of town with its leg broken.

Hiram M. Pierce, of Crookston, accompanied by his brother and a Mr. Brown, arrived in town yesterday, on their way to Mud Lake. They have a full camping outfit, provisions enough to last ten days, and about 500 shells apiece, loaded for both large and small game. Mr. E. A. Ranson, of this place accompanied them, and there is no doubt but they will bring back a large quantity of game. Mud Lake is the sportsman's paradise, and they are just commencing to find it out.

A serious accident occured yesterday upon the farm of Mr. Ulstein about two miles north of town. Mr. Ulstein was mowing hay with a mowing machine, when a bolt dropped out of some part of the machine, and he called his wife to assist him in finding it. Mrs. Ulstein after looking for some time without success, got in front of the knives to continue the search. At that instant the oxen started and before she could get out of the way the knives came in contact with her legs, below her knees tearing the flesh in a frightful manner and partly severing the bone. Dr. Walch attended the case and hopes to bring her through without amputating the limbs.

Cometary Phenomena.

On Monday night about midnight, the 10th inst, Prof Swift, director of the Warner Observatory, Rochester, N. Y., discovered another comet in the same constellation with the one recently found by Prof. Brooks. It is moving almost directly toward the earth, and hence shows very little motion, so that Prof. Swift found it difficult to verify and was unable to do so until last Saturday night. The two comets will very likely cross each other's orbits in their progress, and their appearance so nearly together, and within so short a space of time is a most singular, if not a significant fact.

Full varied and bright is the American Agriculturist for October. Each number is of such positive excellence that it seems a wonder to find every issue more attractive than its predecessors. While it has interest to the farmer with his many broad acres, the needs of the owner of a few rods of land, or a village lot, are equally provided for. True to its comprehensive name, "American," it has articles suited to all parts of our extended country. The engravings in the October number are even more numerous (over eighty) and telling than usual. The opening picture, or, rather, series of pictures, will appeal to many a Western pioneer, as it shows at a glance the history of hundreds of now prosperous families. The many interested in the question, "What cows shall I keep?" will be glad to see the portraits, from life, of the leading dairy breeds. The lovers of dogs—pure-bred, useful dogs, not curs—will find in the "Canine Portait Gallery," life-like pictures of the best breeds. Farm buildings of all kinds, from the snug cottage to the ample mansion, and from the spacious barn to the poultry house and piggery, have long been a marked feature of the American Agriculturist. The October number gives the elevation and plans complete for a cottage with French roof, and elegant, but not costly, carriage house and stable. Among minor buildings are: A plan of a house for raising chickens, after they are hatched by an incubator. Also, one for the economical feeding of sheep. Among articles of general interest are: "Editorial Notes" of Western travel, illustrating features of the "Far West." "Among the Cocoanuts" and an illustrated article on the "Negro Share Farmer," present phases of agriculture which are quite novel. The articles of practical utility to farmers and others everywhere are numerous. The hints on work for the month, on the farm, in the orchard, and elsewhere, are, as usual to the point. The little helps, the devices for saving labor and money, are as abundant as ever, and, when the subject requires, illustrated. The feeding of swine, a most important matter especially in the Western States, is treated in two articles; one, by Professor Thompson, of Nebraska, strikingly shows the importance of green food. The housekeeper will find many useful hints in her Department, and the children will find the usual amount of entertainment and instruction in their Department. A finely Illustrated supplement to this number gives much interesting matter, including Editorial Notes "Through Iowa and Minnesota to Dakota," and presents a most attractive list of premiums, in great variety, with which the American Agriculturist liberally rewards those who increase its subscription list. The following are among the writers in the October number: Prof. S. R. Thompson. Dr. A. Liautard, E. S. Renwick, George Thurber. Orange Judd, David W. Judd, William Clift, A. B. Allen, B. D. Halsted, M. C. Weld, S. B. Reed, Alfred Tramble, L. A. Beatty, L. D. Snook, J. M. Stahl, Elmer Lynnde.

During the coming year the American Agriculturist proposes to devote large space to information regarding the great West and Southwest, setting forth the character, climate, soil, price of lands, etc., etc., of various localities. This will be a leading feature of the paper, of great value to everybody who contemplate moving westward.

For bargains in Lumber

Go to Hanscome's yard, on Fifth Street between the brick school house and the planing mill. Good pine lumber planed on one side $14 per M; A shingles $2.50 per M; Sash and doors at cost, and all other building material cheaper than the cheapest. These bargains are offered for cash for the next thirty days. Call and examine.

For Sale

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [3 tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y.	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,024,083
Union, California,	1,20,088
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,878
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,308
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,620,307
Phoenix, of England,	"	5,819,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,863
Continental, of New York,	"	4,307,506
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,000

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOCKEL.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
S½ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

GRAND CLOSING OUT SALE!

Closing out SUMMER GOODS to make room for Fall and Winter Stock.

Great Bargains.

CALL EARLY

AT THE

Great BANKRUPT Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Sts.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

"RELIANCE."

CALL AND SEE THE NEW

SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,

Meadow King Mower,

And Warren Plow Sulky,

J. W. LILY & CO.

"RELIANCE"

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

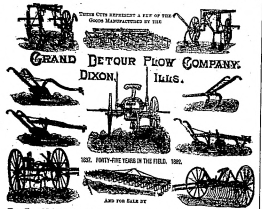

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY,

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHN KNUPPE,

AGENT FOR

RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

JUVE & BERGLAND,

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

☞ GIVE US A CALL. ☜

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

AND DEALERS IN

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET,

Crookston, - - - Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

CALL AT THE

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED.

AND

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crookston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, - CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling if desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1883. NO. 23.

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	[illegible] 00	25 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 00	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	[illegible] 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
LUCIUS F. HUBBARD,
Of Goodhue County.

For Lieut-Governor,
CHARLES A. GILMAN,
Of Stearns County.

For Secretary of State,
FRED VON BAUMBACH,
Of Douglas County.

For State Treasurer,
CHARLES KETTLESON,
Of Freeborn County.

For Attorney General,
W. J. HAHN,
Of Wabasha County.

For Railroad Commissioner,
JAMES H. BAKER,
Of Blue Earth County.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

The Red Lake Falls Messenger, in its last issue copies a portion of Mr. D. T. Herriott's letter in the JOURNAL, commenting on the Polk County Fair management and comments upon the letter thusly:

"This agrees with what we have heard of the matter, and it is evident that before another fair is held, a radical change is necessary, and the taxpayers will certainly not countenance the payment by the county, of bonuses for "horse trots," while the taxpaying farmers are left out in the cold. It is an encouragement that does not encourage, like protection that does not protect."

We have noticed, ever since our county fair, an evident itching on the part of Mr. Rothpletz, of the Messenger to get a chance to give our city a dig through the medium of the fair management and now he thinks he has got it. He admits that he did not take sufficient interest in his county fair to attend it, thus giving him a chance to speak advisedly about but that he depends on hearsay and from hearsay he proceeds to vent his spite against the city of Crookston by plainly intimating that the city of Crookston spent the taxpayers' money in premiums for trotting horses. Why, the fact is that there was not a fool in the county (before Rothpletz came) who does not know better than that. It is true that the managers of that fair live in Crookston, but, with one exception, the County Board does not and it is well known that one man on the County Board could not procure any aid for a horse trot, even if he had tried to do so which Rothpletz knows very well was never even tried. Now as to the fair management, if Mr. Rothpletz had been sufficiently interested in the agricultural pursuits of his patrons to post himself he would doubtless know more about it than he seems to. He would have found out that in the start every farmer in the county was invited, nay urged to take hold of the matter and help to make it a success. Men had taken the matter in charge who had as great an agricultural interest at stake as any farmer in the county, owning and cultivating large tracts of land. A great effort was made to secure the co-operation of farmers, who, it must be confessed, displayed a masterly inactivity in a matter that so greatly concerned themselves and, if the managers had not taken the matter in hand and sent out men to collect produce the agricultural part of the business must have been slim indeed. The managers of that fair—all of them just as good men as our good Brother Rothpletz, socially, financially, religiously, or any other wayly considered—have no apologies to offer for their management and need none. In fact they should be highly complimented for the manner in which they organized a financial victory out of what would have been a crushing defeat managed in any other way. Will Brother Rothpletz put his finger on ONE "poor taxpaying farmer" whom the management defrauded? If Bro. R. had had one iota of the experience in getting up a fair as he pretends to have in every other business under the sun, even he would know more than he thinks he does. He at least would know enough not to give himself away so badly by saying that the "taxpayers" of this county pay one cent of the premiums. He would then know enough to know that it costs money to get up any kind of a fair and that the money must come from somewhere. He would know that much of it comes from the entry money paid by horsemen, rents for stands, etc., etc. He would then know enough to realize that if he had put in as much money as the managers did, trying to make the fair a success, that he must get his money out of it or lose it. But the real fact of the matter is, we believe, that Mr. Rothpletz, in his zeal to build up Red Lake Falls, thinks he must first pull down every town in the county, and he has commenced on St. Hilaire and Crookston, and he thinks he has got a hefty lubber lift unto the very mudsills of Crookston's prosperity in this county fair business, simply because this city was the first to move in the matter of having a county fair at all. If this is not the fact why did he not organize a county fair himself and show Crookston how it should be done! (We only wish he had money enough to do it and would try it once.) We like to see a newspaper man zealous in protecting the interests of his readers, but when he goes so far out of his way as to misrepresent and pervert the facts as Rothpletz has in this case, he deserves to be sat down upon emphatically. If he had come down, looked over the fair and found out what the real facts were, then went back and urged his readers to take enough interest in the future to secure a proper representation of farmers, he would have done some good in the county, (perhaps) but not to come at all and then to do everything in his power to injure the interests of (what he claims to be) his own county, was playing the part of a renegade and a sneak. The JOURNAL has, time and again, urged the farmers in this county to organize agricultural societies, showing them the benefits thereof, and until that is done, and farmers will take sufficient interest in their own business, this county will never see a successful Agricultural Fair. It can never be done by lying on our oars until somebody else acts and then turning loose and kicking them all to pieces. Rothpletz knows that the fair was as much of a success as it could have been made under the circumstances, but takes a little, mean way of getting a dig at Crookston, whose prosperity makes his little soul sick. But let him rest. Crookston will be alive and prospering long after he has ceased to be a disturbing element in Polk County.

The notorious Fred Puhler, finding this new upper country to small a field in which to display his talents has determined to venture upon the sea of Journalism at the State Capital. Here's what the St. Paul Dispatch says of it: "Mr. Fred Puhler, the hero of the Ada Alert, the Brainerd Dispatch, and various other journalistic failures was met to-day and asked how his new evening paper was getting along, said he: 'I am going to occupy the field. I have already bought a press for $3,500, and material for $1,500. This leaves me $3,000 in bank, which is all the capital that is needed with which to start an evening paper in opposition to the Dispatch. I may use more capital, later on, but it will not be because I need it. I will make money from the start. ¶ I have one of the best business newspaper men in the country coming from Chicago; his name is McManus, formerly of the Chicago Herald, late of the News. I cannot get associated press reports, but I do not need them. I will have a special wire to Chicago. I am not afraid of the competition of the Minneapolis Journal or the Tribune, or of Mr. Dick Dude Smith's new evening paper. I think Dude Smith wants to start big. And I think he is talking just to keep possession of the field. I propose to start right away, and hold the field.'"

"Grass is wealth. As lowly and humble as it appears, it comprises about one-sixth of all the vegetation of the world. It nourishes more animals than all the other food combined, and furnishes all the elements for the growth of man. Through its wanderful chemical and vital qualities it extracts from the great labaratory of nature—the atmosphere—certain gases and fluids hostile to man's respiratory organs, thus purifying the air for his use, and depositing these elements in the soil, thereby enriching the earth. Hence the adage, 'No grass, no cattle; no cattle no manure; no manure, no grass.' This explains it all. Grass enriches the land and fattens cattle, cattle feed men and make manure, manure enlivens the soil and makes crop. There is an eternal evolution in this. Nothing is lost in this circle. Nature repeats her great law of the indestructibility of matter."—[Ex.

Farmers must all come to this conclusion sooner or later, "that a small quantity of land well and thoroughly cultivated, will yield a larger profit than the same amount of labor and means when applied to double the quantity of land. They can thus in a measure make themselves masters of the situation, and counteract the evil of an adverse season effectually. Many farmers have learned this, and those who have are not the ones who complain that the farm don't pay. They know it does, and they are willing to stick to it. There is no reason to doubt if the number of farms were doubled by making two of each, and concentrating the labor and manure now spread over one hundred acres upon fifty acres, the production of the half would exceed that of the whole on the old system of agriculture."—[Ex.

Fargo Republican: Minnesota editors are admonishing the farmers to save their straw for fertilizer, on the ground that the earth will not last always. If anybody knows how to use economy its an editor, and his advice on that point is not to be sneered at.

The Valley's Victory.

Fargo Republican: The harvest moon is waning; vast, immeasurable fields of grain that but a few weeks since nodded a joyful welcome to the golden sunlight and gaily tossed their heads in the gentle breezes, have humbly bowed themselves to the reapers' sickle and given up their coveted wealth to the world. The whir and clatter of the thresher that has blended harmoniously with the chorused voices of nature, has grown indistinct, and the clouds of smoke that rose from the stack of the engine and hovered over the shorn prairies like great spirits, as if remorseful at their own depredations, have melted away, and sunlit skies smile down upon passive fields that seem quietly to enjoy the happiness of their beneficiaries.

The past season has been one of unprecedented anxiety to the farmers; his resources weakened by his patient waiting, and his only hope being in the yield of the broad acres which he had cultivated so carefully, and on which he had labored so assiduously, he could not but be discouraged with the prospects that stared him in the face six weeks ago, when the clouds refused to give up the rain for which the earth and her offsprings so plaintively plead. It was indeed a dark foreboding season, and one which threatened to cast the glorious Northwest and her people into ruin, from which the most propitious circumstances, patient fortitude and determined struggle only would rescue them.

Morgan's 'Key To Boston Inside Out.'

Rev. Henry Morgan's books, of which he is author and publisher, are "Ned Nevins, the Newsboy," thirty-fifth edition, 460 pages. Illustrates street life in Boston. One of the most successful juveniles ever published. "Shadowy Hand; or, Life Struggles" (his own experience). The record of a busy life. Contains biograpy, lectures, and anecdotes. "Boston Inside Out" (25th thousand). 552 pages, gilt cover and back, and steel portrait of the author. Cheapest and fastest-selling book in America, and the "Key to Boston Inside Out,' three books in one. Second edition, revised and enlarged, eight new chapters added; story of the fallen priest included. 560 pages, gilt cover and back. Retail price of either, $1.50. Agents can have them at 75 cents cash. Post-office order or registered letter. No open accounts. No C. O. D. Sample copy $1.00 by mail. Address Rev. Henry Morgan, 81 Shawmut Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY,
[6-32] Glyndon, Clay Co., Minn.

AGENTS WANTED For CONQUERING THE WILDERNESS, or NEW PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE LIFE AND TIMES OF THE PIONEER HEROES AND HEROINES OF AMERICA, by Col. Frank Triplett. Over 200 Superb Engravings. Covers the Three Eras of of pioneer progress (1) From the Alleghenies to the Mississippi; (2) From the Mississippi to the Rocky Mountains; (4) California and the Pacific Slope. New. Combines graphic, thrilling narrative with profuseness of elegant illustration, by eminent artists. Nearly 100 personal portraits, embracing all the PIONEER LEADERS, besides scores of incidents. A PICTURE GALLERY OF RARE INTEREST. A true historical work of thrilling adventure in forest, plains, mountain and stream; covers western progress and civilization. Fights with Indians; Desperate Adventures; Narrow Escapes; Wild Life on the Border. A grand book for agents. Outsells everything. 720 octavo pages. DOWN IN PRICE In reach of the masses. Agents complete outfit, 75 cents. Write at once or Confidential Terms and Illustrated Description. Address

N. D. THOMPSON & CO., Publishers,
[22-25] St. Louis, Mo., or New York City.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a

Good Store

where you can buy

Groceries,

FLOUR,

PROVISIONS,

CROCKERY,

CANNED GOODS,

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed AND SALE STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Aug. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 11th, 1883, viz: ALBENI BENOIT, Pre. D. S., No. 6,541, for the se¼, S. 32, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Edward Beaudette, Alexander Beaudette, Stanislas Page and Trussaint Page, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[18-23] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on October 30th, 1883, viz: ELIZA JONES, H'd No. 8,102, for the sw¼ S. 20, T. 152, R. 45. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Walter Morris, Edwin Neil, Thomas Neil and J. F. Dunlop, all Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[21-26] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 24th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Clerk of the District Court of Marshall County, at Warren, Minn., on November 8th, 1883 viz: JENS OLSEN VATE, Pre. D-S, No. 7,711, for the ne¼ Sec. 26, T. 154, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Hudsen, John Bradley, Wm Bradley, Hugh McCollum, all of Warren, Marshall Co., Minn.

[22-27] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and thirty-nine 38-100 dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel Shutt and Mary Shutt, his wife, to Mary P. Mixer, bearing date the fifteenth day of May, A. D 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventeenth day of May A. D. 1882, at eleven o'clock a. m. in book "H" of mortgages, on page 44. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate, to secure the payment of three hundred dollars due in one year with interest at ten per cent. per annum payable annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum with interest, and no action at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The north half of the northeast quarter of section numbered eight (8,) in township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147,) range forty-four (44,) in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging; which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the twenty-seventh day of October A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day by the sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, and interest, and the taxes if any on said premises and an attorneys fee of twenty-five dollars as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 9th, 1883.

MARY P. MIXER,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 3, U. S. Land Office Building,

CROOKSTON - MINN

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

✚ADDITION✚

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

New York Store!

UNDERWEAR, - - - For Ladies.
UNDERWEAR, - - - For Misses.
UNDERWEAR, - - - For Girls.
UNDERWEAR, - - - For Boys.
UNDERWEAR, - - - For Men.
UNDERWEAR. - For Everybody.

Ladies' Flannel Suitings.
Black and Colored Silks.
The best assortment in Flannels

--- CARPETS ---

in Great Variety. An Inspection Solicited.

New York Store,
NEXT TO CITY HALL.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

For Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

TOM MORRIS,

THE

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION

THRESHERS

ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT

NEW

FLUES into BOILERS

FOR THRESHER ENGINES,

TIGHTEN OLD ONES

or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.

CALL AT THE

Crookston Foundry!

[17-?] Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormick Machinery,

TWINE BINDRS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth

Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon,

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, OCT. 4.

LOCAL NEWS.

Max Ericsson talks of a trip to Chicago.

Everybody went out to the track to see the races which were fine.

Mr. W. L. Sargeant went out and slew five geese one day last week.

Mr. John Zuiser, of Red Lake Falls was in the city on Wednesday.

Miss Elsie Jennings leaves to-morrow for a week's visit with friends in Fargo.

Fred H. Date appeared on our streets allee samee Melican man, on Wednesday.

Isaiah Gervais was in on Monday looking pretty thin. He says it was the bear.

The council meeting, appointed for last Monday evening flashed in the pan—no quorum.

The new school house is nearly completed and will be a credit to the builder and the city when completed.

Auction sale of one carload of good work horses and mares, also one span of mules, will be sold to the highest bidder for cash, or good notes, at Crookston, Saturday, Oct. 6th, at 2 p. m.

Mr. Charles Churchill has sold his residence, near the new Walker saw mill to H. D. Pinkerton for $1,800.

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Underhill start today on a visit to friends at St. Thomas, D. T. They expect to be away a week.

Mr. W. Godfrey, of Maple Lake came down with an ugly four-year-old shorthorn, on Wednesday, that weighed 1460.

Dr. A. Nelson was up to attend the committee meeting on Monday. The doctor reports everybody well and happy down that way.

Dan Albaugh, the genial manager for Phosa McAllister, was renewing acquaintance with his many Crookston friends on Wednesday.

Gottfried Bennin rejoices in 8 pounds of little boy which appeared upon the stage of life on Monday and will call Gottfried dad, when he gets big enough.

Mrs. Genie Lindsley goes back to her home in Chicago, to-morrow. She will be accompanied by Miss Richards, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Chiniquy.

Herb is slinging on style. He indulges in a steam peanut roaster which takes the rag over anything seen in that line in our city. He says it is a straw burner.

Auction sale of one carload of good work horses and mares, also one span of mules, will be sold to the highest bidder for cash, or good notes, at Crookston, Saturday, Oct. 6th, at 2 p. m.

Aldermen Houston and Bang and Theo. Greenhalgh went to Beltrami last week on a big hunt. They bagged 25 nice fat geese and their boat didn't have to go to St. Paul after them either.

Ole Meldahl came over from Drayton, D. T., on purpose to pay us $1.65 on subscription and attend to some minor details of his farm work such as threshing, etc. He reports a yield of 17 bushels No. 1 Hard per acre.

Auditor McGuire rejoices in the receipt of a patent, from our good old Uncle Samuel, for 160 acres of as fine land as e'er the sun shone on. Said document arrived on Tuesday and now Mac will soon be a bloated land-holder like the rest.

O. H. Lucken, W. D. Hurlbut, Prof. V. D. Carruth, S. F. Markham, M. B. Hayes, E. M. Walsh and T. C. Shapleigh went over to Grand Forks to attend the ceremonies attendant on laying the corner stone of the University, on Tuesday. Prof. D. L. Keihle made an eloquent speech and others gave interesting little talks. The boys report a good time.

R. W. Rauney, the well man was up last week looking after his well business. He has finished the Simpson well getting an abundance of good water. He has lately struck a vein of water near Ada, in Norman County that flows 3,000 barrels per day. R. W. must be a happy chap, because, no matter how sick he may be he is always a well man.

Auction sale of one carload of good work horses and mares, also one span of mules, will be sold to the highest bidder for cash, or good notes, at Crookston, Saturday, Oct. 6th, at 2 p. m.

Mr. C. W. Dipple, who goes mit dot snare drums mit der pand, met with a severe accident while engaged in securing his crop. In some manner he slipped from a load of No. 1 Hard, in the sheaf and put dot knee-pan out o' joint on his right traveler. He wears a crutch in those days but can sit down and pound the tunes out o' that drum all the same as though nothing had happened.

We are told a good one on Dick Hussey. Last week he started out to pilot a gentleman to the happy hunting grounds at Beltrami and they sent their boat by train, on the same train that Houston, Bang and Greenhalgh's boat went. In some *unaccountable*(?) way the baggage-man was made to understand that the Houston boat was to go to St. Paul but made a mistake and took Dick's boat instead. Dick was all broke up when upon reaching Beltrami he found that his boat had gone and that the other fellows had theirs all right and were having lots of fun. That wasn't the way he wanted the joke to work.

Mr. Charles Churchill and family intend to go out to their claim next week.

Mr. O. E. Thomas, of Grand Forks, was an interested spectator at Wednesday's races.

It is said that Dunlap prefers an omnibus, street cars or any other kind of vehicle.

Robert Houston, Theo. Greenhalgh and Martin Bang are on the warpath, loaded for geese, this week.

Miss Pet Bunnell accompanied Dollie when she went back to resume her musical studies at St. Paul, and, after a pleasant visit returned to the old folks at home the first of this week.

W. G. Williams, of Arvilla, chairman of the Grond Forks Board of County Commissioners, was attending the races on Wednesday. Before Mr. W. left the Forks he insured the balance of the Board comfortable quarters by securely locking them up in the new jail.

Ole Bang calls attention to the large stock of liquors he has recently purchased of B. Alexander among which are some choice old Kentucky goods which he is prepared to sell to farmers and others in quantities less than 5 gallons at wholesale rates. He invites all who desire to obtain a strictly pure and good article to call upon him at his sample room on Main street next to Eiken Bros., hardware store.

The Phosa McAllister Company presented "Arrah Na Pogue," to a large audience on Wednesday evening. Miss McAllister's "Arrah" was a fine conception showing Miss McAllister's powers and graces as a true actress in a wonderful degree while the "Shaun" of Edwin Brink was no less well taken. The company, as a whole, is a good one and deserves a generous patronage which which we are pleased to notice they received in Crookston.

Mr. B. D. Uuderwood, representing the daily and weekly Fergus Falls Journal, gave us a pleasant call to-day as we were just about going to press. Mr. U. represents one of the livliest journals in the Northwest in fact one of the pioneers. The Journal, which started as a small country paper in the early days of Otter Tail County has grown to be the largest and best daily and weekly in the county and, we are pleased to note is meeting with the success it deserves.

The Races.

The first race on Tuesday was in the 2:32 class; entries, $100 Note, Julia J. and Prioress; won by $100 Note, Prioress 2d and Julia J. 3d. The second race was in the 2:50 class; entries were Brown Ned, Garabaldi and Rattler. Brown Ned won 1st money, Garabaldi 2d and Rattler 3d.

On Wednesday, the entries for the trotting race were Dictator, Gypsy Joe and Minneapolis. Gypsy Joe took the first two heats and Dictator the last three. The running race was between Forester and Vici. Forester easily won the race.

Lost.

On Wednesday Sept. 26th, while riding somewhere in the city or on Sampson's Addition I lost from my pocket one bank book, on the Merchants' Bank, one private account book and one small red book. These books are of no earthly use to anyone but myself and if the finder will kindly leave them at the U. S. Land Office he will be suitably rewarded.

PAUL C. SLETTEN.

Notice.

I desire to inform the public that although the late firm of Haseltine Bros., has been dissolved, yet I still continue the nursery business on the old nursery grounds at Crookston, Minn.

I introduced the nursery business at Crookston in the spring of 1879, on land I individually leased in my own name from Mrs. E. C. Davis, and which lease will not expire until October, 1884. In the autumn of 1881 I individually purchased, and now own, forty acres of land within the limits of the city of Crookston, which is well adapted for nursery purposes, and on which nursery stock is now growing and doing well. I have had nearly ten years experience in the nursery business in Wisconsin and Minnesota, and claim that my experience in the Northwest has been such as to enable me to fully determine and advise what varieties of nursery stock is best adapted to this Northwestern climate. In connection with the foregoing I desire to inform the public that E. W. Haseltine has no distinct nursery at Crookston. That when the late firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883, the stock of the old firm was divided and, by agreement then entered into, I stipulated to allow the said E. W. Haseltine to leave his share of the stock on my above mentioned lands, and leased lands, and the said E. W. Haseltine has agreed to remove from my said nursery grounds all his share of the stock so divided, on or before the first of June, 1884, and, in the meantime, to pay me rent for the use of a portion of said mentioned lands occupied by a portion of his share of the old firm stock. Hence I am the proprietor of the old Crookston nursery.

Thanking the public for its former patronage, I shall continue to fill all orders addressed to me, trusting that by fair dealing and promptness I shall continue to have the confidence and patronage of the public.

[22-tf] F. T. HASELTINE,
Prop. of the Crookston Nursery.
Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

N. B.

To all whom it may concern:

The old Nursery is on Mrs. Devis' ground instead of F. T. Haseltine's as above stated, and I am paying rent for the use and growth of my share of Nursery stocks upon said grounds, from this date until I am requested to remove my stock from her grounds next year to another plot for a Nursery. I will sell to all parties coming here for trees and shrubs at a much reduced rate. Residence one block north of court house. Correspondence solicited.

Very respectfully,
[21-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

For Sale.

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [6 tf]

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn.

SLETTEN & OHOME.
[6-tf]

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

☞ Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

For bargains in Lumber

Go to Hanscome's yard, on Fifth Street between the brick school house and the planing mill. Good pine lumber planed on one side $14 per M; A shingles $2.50 per M; Sash and doors at cost, and all other building material cheaper than the cheapest. These bargains are offered for cash for the next thirty days. Call and examine.

Mr. Jacob Stambaugh, the bonanza farmer of the Sand Hill River country, was in the city on Wednesday. In conversation with him he said he had never seen such soil to stand a severe drouth. "Why," said he, "here in the Red River Valley we have had a three months drough and have got a grand crop of wheat, while in the east it only takes from three to four weeks of drough to ruin everything." Mr. S. will spend the winter in Ohio, (trying to make converts to the New Northwest, we trust.)

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,020.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford.	1,704,868
N. Y. Alliance,	1,687,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,694,868
Union, California,	1,30,096
British America,	1,248,909.
North British	1,968,069.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,086,302
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,523
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,690,807
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,406
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,882
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,808
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,000

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOCKEL.

MARRIED.

ERICKSON—PETERSON.—In this city, on Sunday, Sept. 30th, 1883, by G. W. Lewis, Esq., Mr. Charles Erickson to Miss Anna Peterson, all of Polk County.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the firm consisting of Henry Burkhardt, William H. Stuart and August Walters is, by mutual consent, dissolved—William H. Stuart retiring therefrom. All accounts will be collected and all debts paid by Burkhardt & Walters.

AUG. WALTER,
HENRY BURKHARDT,
W. H. STUART.

Crookston, Minn., Sept. 25, 1883. [22-24]

Oxen for Sale.

Two yoke, well broke extra smart oxen 6 to 8 years old for sale or exchange for suitable horses. Inquire of S. Cruikshanks sw¼ Sec. 4, T. 151, R. 47. [20-22]

Money.

MONEY to Loan on improved farms. Money to loan to prove up your claims. When we say we can make you a loan you may just wager your dulcet existence YOU SHALL HAVE THE CASH. Best of terms. LEROY & MCMANUS, Red Star Office, Broadway.

[5-tf] Money.

Rooms to Rent.

Suitable for a small family. These rooms are newly and nicely furnished and will be rented reasonably to the right party. For further particulars call on Charlie Seely, Second Street, Crookston, Minn.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

A Republican County Convention will be held at the Court House, in the City of Crookston, on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13th, A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following county officers:

Clerk of the District Court.

Superintendent of Schools.

County Commissioners for the 4th and 5th Districts.

The delegates chosen from the towns in the 4th and 5th Commissioner Districts will nominate a candidate for each district respectively.

The several towns, cities and villages are entitled to representation as follows:

Angus,	1	Huntsville,	2
Andover,	2	Higdem,	2
Bygland,	2	Kertsonville,	1
Bristol,	1	Louisville,	1
Black River,	2	Liberty,	1
Belgium,	1	Lowell,	2
City of Crookston,		Lambert,	1
1st ward,	1	Lake Pleasant,	1
2d ward,	1	Nesbit,	1
3d ward,	1	Onstead,	1
4th ward,	1	Red Lake Falls	2
Crookston	1	Village "	1
Euclid,	2	Reis,	2
Fanny,	1	Roome,	2
Fisher,	3	Rocksbury,	2
Fairfax,	2	River Falls,	2
Farley,	2	Sullivan,	3
Godfrey,	1	Sandsville,	1
Grove Park.	1	Sanders,	1
Grand Forks,	2	Tynsid,	6
Garfield,	3	Tilden,	1
Garden,	2	Terrebonne,	1
Gervais,	1	Vineland,	3
Gentilly,	1	Woodside,	1
Hubbard	3	5th Dist. Precinct,	1
Hammond	1		

All townships organized since the last general election will be entitled to one delegate each, subject however to the action of the Convention.

Dated October 1st, 1883.

County Com.
P. J. McGUIRE, Chairman.
O. O. ESTENSEN.
A. NELSON.
C. A. JOHNSON, by
H. STEENERSON, proxy.

EIKEN BROS.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.
We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.
COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

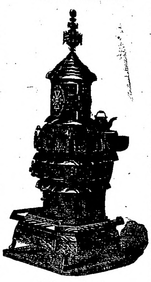

UNIVERSAL

No. 40.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL

CROOKSTON.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorite. Come and see the first premiums of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [23-tf]

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. P. THOEN.

Physician and Surgeon.

—OFFICE—

On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Christensen's Drug Store.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

RUEDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY CROOKSTON

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON MINN

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Receipes for the Housewife.

Pieces of horse radish placed on the top of cucumber pickles will help to preserve the vinegar and keep it from molding.

SNOW DROPS.—Beat to a cream one cup of butter and two cups of powdered sugar. Whip in thoroughly the whites of five well-beaten eggs. Add one cup of milk and three cups of prepared flour. Flavor with vanilla and nutmeg. Bake in tins the shape of fluted shells.

BEEFSTEAK A LA MAITRE D'HOTEL.—Cut the fillets or tenderest parts from some choice tenderloin steak. Shape them into neat oval pieces, each large enough for one person, and broil them daintily. Spread with maitre d' hotel butter and serve on a hot platter, surrounded by green peas or Saratoga potatoes and parsley.

STEWED KIDNEY.—Trim away the fat, skin and cut each kidney into thin slices; put the slices into a stew pan, dredging them first with flour; then put in a tablespoon full of butter, salt and pepper; let them simmer slowly fifteen minutes; then add a glass of claret and the juice of a lemon, boil ten minutes; serve the kidney in the sauce, adding some minced parsley.

STEWED KIDNEY.—Trim away the fat, skin and cut each kid ney into thin slices; put the slices into a stew pan, dredge them first with flour; then put a tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper; let them simmer slowly fifteen minutes; then add a glass of claret and the juice of a lemon, boil ten minutes; serve the kidney in the sauce; adding some mince parsley.

Cinnamon Tarts please the children. To eight ounces of butter allow one pound of flour, one pound of brown sugar, three eggs; rub the butter and sugar to a cream, add the eggs, leaving out the white of one, stir in the flour, roll thin, and cut in three-inch squares; before putting into the oven, rub the top with the white of the egg, and sprinkle with cinnamon and sugar mixed. A blanched almond or an English walnut may be placed in the center, or may be broken in bits and a piece put at each corner.

BEANS AS FOOD.—The nutritive value of beans is very great—greater than any other article of food in common use. Considering their richness, they are probably the cheapest food we have, but somewhat difficult of digestion, probably owing to the fact that we rarely cook them enough and masticate insufficiently. In preparing beans for the table they should first be well soaked in cold water, then thrown into boiling water and cooked of a medium consistency, between a fluid and a solid, neither too thick nor too thin. They require some acid when eaten, and a sufficient amount of salt to render them palatable. They may be eaten with potatoes or other vegetables which contain more starch and less albumen, rather than with too much bread or meat.

CELERY MAYONNAISE.—The yolks of two eggs, a very little mustard, salt, pepper, the juice of a lemon and some water. Beat all together. To prevent the same curdling the eggs must be well beaten before adding the oil. Pour in the oil slowly, a few drops at a time, stirring until of the consistancy of jelly. A few drops of vinegar may be added, or a small spoonful of boiling water. The celery must be well washed and then thoroughly dried in a towel, cut in small pieces in a salad bowl, throw the mayonnaise over the celery, mix all together and serve.

PICKLED PEPPERS.—Green bell peppers make an excellent relish when properly prepared. Cut the top off, and with a sharp pen-knife remove the seeds; then put the peppers, the tops and all, in an earthen jar and pour cold water, well saturated with salt, over them; let them stand for two days in this, then change the water and make the brine weaker; let them remain in this a day and night; then take them out and fill them with chopped cabbage seasoned with salt and sugar. If you can obtain them, put in each pepper a tiny cucumber and two or three nasturtium seeds; crowd the filling in as hard as possible; as it will shrink when pickled; then with a crane needle and with cotton yard sew the tops of the peppers on; pour hot vinegar over them; lay some horseradish leaves over them in the jar, and set them in the cellar or in some cool closet.

Notes for the Farmer.

One of the best coatings for tree wound is gum shellac in alcohol. It effectually excludes air and the wound quickly heals over.

Texas farmers sold last year $59,000,000 worth of cotton, $53,000,000 worth of cattle, $7,000,000 worth of wool and mutton and $1,000,000 worth of horses and hides.

Give the cellars a thorough renovating before you commence to store your fruits and vegetables.

Professor John W. Clark, of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, has set out this season 1000 apple trees, 290 pear trees and 3000 peach trees in his North Hadley orchard. He has 2000 peach trees from which he expects this season to get 1000 bushels.

Galled and sore shoulders in horses are often caused by the mane working under the collar while pulling. This can be avoided by plaiting the mane and tying it up in such a manner that it cannot touch the collar. It not only injures the shoulder but the mane also, which is one of the beauties of the horse.—Toledo Blade.

It is well to store potatoes in a dark, cool, dry cellar. Shallow bins are the best. Sweet potatoes that have been thoroughly ripened and dried in the sun may well be kept in a good dry cellar, where temperature is about forty degrees. Another plan is to pack them in boxes layered in clean, dry sand.

Dr. Hoskins, of Vermont, says: "Very few know the productiveness of the garden strawberry under good cultivation. I have picked four peck baskets from a square rod at a single picking. Crops of 200 and occasionally 400 bushels to the acre are reported, and 150 bushels are only a fair crop. At 10 cents a quart this crop will give a return of $470, more than half of which will be clear profit. There is not nearly the competition in late berries that there is in the early crop."

If the farmers of the country who own worthless dogs—curs without any breeding—could be induced to destroy them and substitute one well-bred shepherd pup, not more, to each farm, the wealth of every farming community would be vastly increased in many ways. Farmers soon find the collie saves them many a step. Eager and anxious to learn, willing to do anything within his power, the young dog needs only a wise and patient restraint and intelligent direction to become the most useful hand on the place.

It often occurs with many who have raised a fine crop of tomatoes in their gardens to find that they contain too much acidity or are too sour. This is owning to the soil or sheltered situation they have occupied. Tomatoes raised in a light, rather poor soil, in a sheltered or warm situation are always sweet in favorable seasons, while those raised in rich soil or in partial shade are always sour. When raised in a poorish light soil, they will ripen at least ten days earlier.

The Guenon theory of judging cows, says the Farm and Garden, is either true or false; for it cannot be both. Surely, if the delineations are that a cow will give a certain quantity of milk for a given length of time the system is complete if the results are in accordance with the claim. We are in the predicament of accepting a theory while rejecting it practically, for the best breeders hold the escutcheon marks in high favor, and yet dare not affirm that their best cows always have the most perfect escutcheons. If the theory is correct it enables any person to become an expert judge, and if it is not to be relied upon there should be no more nonsense about it.

The roofs of barns should be steep, and if of wood the surface either painted or the shingles dipped in lime water, to make them more durable. Straw and dirt collect under flat-roofed shingles and cause rapid decay.—New York Times.

D. Lovejoy, of Haddanfield, New Jersey, has raised a mammoth sunflower in his garden. Its weight is 13 1-2 pounds, and the seed surface is 21 1-2 inches in diameter.

What a Small Farmer Can Do.

A few days ago we were on an eighty-acre farm in Central Illinois. The owner has half the farm in grass, has several half and three quarter Percheron colts and young mares; all of which he has reared; has a fair stock of cattle, and is justly proud of his Poland China pigs, for which he finds a good demand from the farmers in the vicinity, for use as breeding stock. There is no shadow of doubt that he makes more money, does not have to work so hard, and enjoys his work more than he would if he followed the example of his neighbors and kept nearly all of his land in Indian corn. Probably forty acres will be added to the farm, this being all that is desired. Lack of fences on the farm is often a serious obstacle to stock raising. Where there are division fences, it seems certain that, in a majority of cases, it will pay better, even on comparatively small farms, to give considerable attention to rearing live stock than to grow grain exclusively.—Breeders' Gazette.

A Puzzling Cow.

The Philadelphia Press says that a full-blooded Jersey cow, named "Daisy, 25 years old, owned by Mr. John S. Jewell, residing near Princeton, N. J., dropped a fine calf on July 23, but had no milk for it. On August 1, she dropped a second calf, weighing 80 pounds, and the delayed milk fountain was then developed, so that both calves have now a supply. Taken altogether, this is an extraordinary case. The cow's age is itself out of the common, as well as the twin calves, while the cause for a difference of nine days in their ages and the delay of milk until the birth of the second, must form puzzles for the veterinary students sufficient to employ them for some time. Meanwhile it is pleasant to know that old "Daisy" was at last accounts in a fair way to raise her babies, which are doing well and greatly resemble each other.

Dresses for Afternoon Wear.

One pretty and very simple dress is as follows; First is a deep box pleated skirt of the cloth, and between each pleat is an arrangement of very narrow white braid laid on in vertical lines—five between each pleat. The tunic is a pointed apron-shape, laid in flat folds across the front, and in short full puffs in the back. A "masher" waistcoat—i. e., one made of white serge in copy of the old Louis XIV. gilets, with braided medallions and flat gold buttons on the wide flaps at the side—is worn underneath a cutaway jacket of the dark blue cloth, which has large turn-over cuffs and deep collar covered with braided medallions. The cuffs give the sleeve the appearance of having been rolled up from the hand. Another dress of rough black cloth is very neat. After every sixth kilt is a wide panel-pleat braided in silver in large medallions, six on each pleat. Two shawl points braided in the corners form the front of the overskirt, and the jacket, rounded at the sides, reveals a white silk waistcoat braided in the same style as the skirt, and fastened with a row of chased silver buttons.

Healthful and Helpful School Dress.

One of the most gratifying signs of progress is the general awakening in regard to school dress. It has hitherto been considered enough to discourage a lavish display of jewelry, but a girl could be thinly clad in cold weather; she should change from thick wool to thin silk, she should encase her arms in tight sleeves and pull her dresses together within a quarter of an inch of her life—and no one thought of protesting against her folly. But gymnastics in schools have accomplished something; they have established the fact that in ordinary dress the girl cannot raise or use her arms, and it has at last drowned upon teachers and intelligent mothers that she ought to be able to use them elsewhere than in the gymnasium. The appalling fact that there is barely a single strong woman in these United States has at last suggested that there may be some connection between health and dress; between dress and development; between the universal "nerves" and the universal anxieties, worries and tortures that assail women in regard to the ever recurring problems of their clothes. We talk of dress as "frivolous." It is the most serious question in the woman's life of to-day, and no girl or woman can accomplish any important work or purpose who has not practically settled it for herself.

The principal of one of the most fashionable schools in New York will not permit her pupils to wear a dress of any material save wool or cotton—the former in winter; the latter in milder weather, if they choose. A girl wearing a velvet suit one day was sent home with a message that her dress must be changed to one adapted for school wear. The mother of the girl returned a reply that it was a last year's suit which must be utilized or it would be outgrown. The teacher was inflexible. She said the school-room was no place for cast off finery: that the moral effect was bad and the final result worse than the present loss. The lesson was a salutary one, and if all teachers knew what was wanted in this respect and demanded it of their pupils much would be accomplished for the future generation of women.

An incendiary fire at Haley, Idaho, recently caused a loss of $50,000. Mrs. E. M. Stoston, who was keeping a lodging house, is under arrest for the crime. She was burned out twice in Deadwood and was heavily insured both times. Her property in Haley was also fully insured. W. A. Seamonds, an old miner, has been arrested as an accomplice.

Window Gardening.

Those who have plants in the ground which they intend for blooming in the window make a mistake if they delay taking them up until frost is threatened. If the plants have been left in the pots which have been plunged in the open ground the change is not so sudden, but if the plants have been turned out of the pots and their roots have been allowed free growth, it is another matter. With many plants turned out, the better plan is to raise new ones from cuttings for next winter's blooming, and let the old ones go. But it is often desirable to take up and pot an old plant. In such case do not wait until there is danger of frost, and then hurriedly dig up the plant and crowd its roots into a pot. Suppose the plant to be taken up is a geranium; begin at least a month before the time of removal to prepare it for the change. It will have made an enormous top which must be cut back, and the plant brought into a neat, compact shape. The change from the open ground to the pot should take place before cool nights have checked the growth.

BEAUTIFUL HOLLAND.

The Dutchman's Bijou of a Country, No Damp and Unpleasant.

Thoughtless persons, who have been little away from home, are apt to have dimly floating in what they are pleased to call their minds a notion that Holland is a damp, unpleasant country, where the overfed inhabitants grow tulips in defiance of inhospitable nature, and where life is a perpetual struggle against roaring waters, momentarily threatening to engulf the fields and villages. I know the French who are prone to imagine that the world ends at their frontiers, expressed much surprise when told by those who returned from the inauguration of the exhibition at Amsterdam that Holland was a "little jewel." and so it is—a right little—tight little bijou of a country—odd and original as possible, yet picturesque and charming in the highest degree. No sooner does the traveler leave behind him the Flemish land at Rosendaal—inspiring name—and enters upon the fat plains then the enchantment begins. It is a mistake to suppose that mountains are indispensable to picturesqueness. No Hollander would allow you to say that the physical features of his native land lack majesty, simply because they have no Zermatts and Grindelwalds. The vast plains, with their bending grasses, over which masses of shadow and floods of light are perpetually playing hide and seek; the willows pensive beside the canals; and these silent waterways themselves, with their miniature fleets of sail boats and ponderous barges laden with hay or iron-bound casks of beer and wine; the red-roofed villages, with their long streets bordered with pretty trees; the meadows in which the mottled cows are lying lazily, ready for the limning pencil of some new genius, and seeming to know that they "compose" beautifully for a painting; and the great arms of the sea, which take menacing hold on the green prairies—all these things have a certain grandeur of their own, and one which is admirably combined with beauty. Holland is in its prime in June. The Lusts in Rusts are in their perfection then. What delicious retreats from the bustling world are to be found beside the board and smoothly flowing Maas, or in this tree-embowered Hauge, with its parks and gardens even in the busiest streets, or northward, around Amsterdam—at Barmen—and an hundred similar places! There is a fund of reserve in the Dutch character which impels each proprietor to hedge and ditch himself round about, and, in short, to do his best to shut you out from the view of his villa, which is usually small, but exquisitely painted without and luxuriously furnished within. All over Holland one is perpetually catching momentary glimpses of these sylvan bowers—these "basky dells," where the hermit contemplation loves to sit over a flagrent pipe and a still more odious glass of "schnapps." One gets the impression of solid wealth everywhere in this diminutive land, and is at first inclined to wonder whence the riches come. But after he has seen the lines of stately ships crowding along the quays at Rotterdam, and has peered into the colonial department of a Dutch daily newspaper and got some small idea of the great movement of affairs in Batavia—after he has heard the Amsterdam bankers talk a trifle concerning their investments in a dozen countries, he begins to understand that this people gets its money by venturing abroad, at the same time that it neglects none of its interests at home.—Hague Corr. Boston Journal.

Where Water Does Not Rain Down, but Drops in Small Lakes

Correspondence o. the Boston Herald.

While the lack of water in Arizona is one of the most serious annoyances to the railroad, the presence of too much water is one of the railroad's gravest dangers. This is easily explained, paradoxical as it may seem. The sudden and furious storms which change dry gulches into torrents and surge against the railroad dump with tremendous force present one of the most curious and difficult problems in the maintenance of the railroad. You look out upon a stretch of sand glistening in the sun. Here and there are fissures and channels baked and dry, It is the picture of a dusty, parched waste. Not a drop of water is to be seen. Suddenly the sky is covered like black clouds. The rain descends like myriads of swiftly advancing lances. The landscapes before and behind is hidden by gray sheets of water pouring from the skies. Against the car windows the raindrops rush with the violence of bullets. There is a savage intensity in the storm which is fairly appalling. The train slackens its speed as though beaten back by the onslaught of the storm god. Water enters at the cracks of the doors, and you look anxiously at the windows, expecting them to give way before the rush of the tempest. You hear nothing save rain rattling like file firing and the roar of the storm. Presently a lull comes, and you are enabled to look out. Where is your parched desert? Along the sides of the track leap angry rivers, turbid and foaming tearing at the embankment like wild beasts seeking release from their prison walls and rushing at length madly through the culverts lashing right and left with terrible force The dry fissures in the soil are filled with eddying torrents, the sandy beds of sunken rivers are covered with a mighty tide, and the low plains lie floods of sullen water, whose wrath is spent. Then the sun comes out. Soon the torrents run more feebly, and in a short time the desert is parched and bare as before.

Some tenderfoot wrote the following on a postal card, dated Bismarck, D. T, "I Saw with my owne eyes A dogg without a Hare onn itt And was Tole bi a Maun that i no to Be Al Rite that the Dogg's hare was Al blode off by a Siclone or a blizerd, as ta call Them here it betes Hel doesnt it William."—Boomerang.

THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY.

Upon a Subject of Vital Interest, Effecting the Welfare of All.

The following remarkable letter from one of the leading and best known scientific writers of the present day is specially significant, and should be of unusual value to all readers who desire to keep pace with the march of modern discoveries and events:

"A general demand for information is one of the most distinctive characteristics of the nineteenth century. The common people, as well as the more enlightened and refined, cry out with no uncertain voice to be emancipated from the slavery of conservatism and superstition which has held the masses in gross ignorance during a large portion of the world's history, and in the time of the 'Dark Ages' came near obliterating the last glimmer of truth. Dogmatic assertions and blind empiricism are losing caste among all classes of all countries. People are beginning to think for themselves, and to regard authority much less than argument. Men and women are no longer willing that a few individuals should dictate to them what must be their sentiments and opinions. They claim the right to solve for themselves the great questions of the day and demand that the general good of humanity shall be respected. As the result of this general awakening, we see, on every hand, unmistakable evidences of reformatory action. People who, a few years ago, endured suffering the most intense in the name of duty, now realize the utter foolishness of such a course. Men who were under the bondage of bigoted advisers allowed their health to depart; suffered their constitutions to become undermined and finally died as martyrs to a false system of treatment. There are millions of people filling untimely graves who might have lived to a green old age had their original troubles been taken in time or properly treated. There are thousands of people to day thoughtlessly enduring the first symptoms of some serious malady and without the slightest realization of the danger that is before them. They have occasional headaches; a lack of appetite one day and a raverous one the next, or an unaccountable feeling of weariness, sometimes accompanied by nausea, and attribute all these troubles to the old idea of 'a slight cold' or malaria. It is high time that people awoke to a knowledge of the seriousness of these matters and emancipated themselves from the professional bigotry which controls them When this is done and when all class of physicians become liberal enough to exclude all dogmas, save that it is their duty to cure disease as quickly, and as safely as possible; to maintain no other position than that of truth honestly ascertained, and to endorse and recommend any remedy that has been found useful, no matter what its origin, there will be no more quarreling among the doctors, while there will be great rejoicing throughout the world."

"I am well aware of the censure that will be meted out to me for writing this letter but I feel that I cannot be true to my honest convictions unless I extend a helping hand and endorse all that I know to be good. The extended publications for the past few years, and graphic descriptions of different diseases of the kidneys and liver have awakened the medical profession to the fact that these diseases are greatly increasing. The treatment of the doctors has been largely experimental and many of their patients have died while they were casting about for a remedy to cure them."

"It is now over two years since my attention was first called to the use of a most wonderful preparation in the treatment of Bright's disease of the kidneys. Patients had frequently asked me about the remedy and I had heard of remarkable cures effected by it, but like many others I hesitated to recommend its use. A personal friend of mine had been in poor health for some time and his application for insurance on his life had been rejected on account of Bright's disease. Chemical and microscopical examinations of his urine revealed the presence of large quantities of albumen and granular tube casts, which confirmed the correctness of the diagnosis. After trying all the usual remedies, I directed him to use this preparation and was greatly surprised to observe a decided improvement within a month, and within four months no tube casts could be discovered. At that time there was present only a trace of albumen, and he felt, as he expressed it, perfectly well, and all through the influence of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy he used."

"After this I prescribed this medicine in full doses in both acute and chronic nephritis, [Bright's disease] and with the most satisfactory results. My observations were neither small in number nor hastily made. They extended over several months and embraced a large number of cases which have proved so satisfactory to my mind that I would earnestly urge upon my professional brethren the importance of giving a fair and patient trial to Warner's Safe Cure. In a large class of ailments where the blood is obviously in an unhealthy state, especially where glandular engorgements and inflammatory eruptions exist, indeed in many of those forms of chronic indisposition in which there is no evidence of organic mischief but where the general health is depleted, the face sallow, the urine colored, constituting the condition in which the patient is said to be 'billious,' the advantage gained by the use of this remedy is remarkable. In Bright's disease it seems to act as a solvent of albumen, to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes; to wash out the epthelial debris which blocks up the tubuli uriniferi, and to prevent a destructive metamorphosis of tissue."

"Belonging as I do to a branch of the profession that believes that no one school of medicine knows all the truth regarding the treatment of disease, and being independent enough to select any remedy that will relieve my patients, without reference to the source from whence it comes, I am glad to acknowledge and commend the merits of this remedy thus frankly.

Respectfully yours,
R. A. GUNN, M. D.
Dean and Professor of Surgery, United States Medical College of New York; editor of Medical Tribune; Author of Gunn's New and Improved Hand-Book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine, etc., etc.

The Glacier of Mount Tacoma.

I absolutely never believed there was anything in America comparable in grandeur to the scenery I have seen on my necessarily brief visit to Mount Tacoma. The access, thanks to the well-cut trails made by the engineer of the Northern Pacific Railroad is easy, and, as I learned from Mr. Oakes, will be made as easy as a carriage road, or nearly within a month from now. To express half my admiration for the transcendent grandeur of every part of the scenery, and especially of the glacier, would be impossible. A more perfect glacier, in all the features found in such phenomena, it would be impossible to find. Certainly no Alpine glacier excels it in perfection, and yet, as I was given to understand, it is at least, in point of size, of all that have been discovered on this mountain. I cannot help saying that I am thoroughly convinced that no resort in the United States will be so much sought after as this, when once people come to know that what men cross the Atlantic to see can be seen in equal splendo not surpassed at home.

I hear doubts expressed as to whether Mt. Tacoma can be ascended; but a steady head, a sure foot, a reliable alpenstock, and a little determination could probably accomplish what is of course a very daring feat. New Tacoma has a fortune in the fact that it is the best point from which to start to this, the grandest of all American mountains; and I learn from Mr. Oakes that guides and all conveniences will be afforded to tourists desirous of visiting this magnificent scene. If Switzerland is rightly called the playground of Europe, I am satisfied that around the base of Mt. Tacoma will become a prominent place of resort, not for Americans only, but for the world besides.

I need not deal with the particulars of our journey, as you can get them minutely logged by my young friend, Lieutenant Arthur. Let me only add this much in this regard, that nothing could be, to me at least, more enjoyable than the gradual approach to the inner circle of the court where the monarch of our northern mountains reigns supreme. The emotions stirred in one's breast—at least they were in mine—completly defy all the powers of language to express. When we reached the foot of the glaciers, foot-sore and weary as we were, I could not help pausing in breathless silence as we reviewed this majestic mass of ice, imbedded in the bosom of this gigantic monarch among Alps. If it was not the grandest of the group, as we were informed by Mr. Willis, who was one of our party, it was enough magnificence for us. The stupendous sides of the canyon in which the glacier lay formed a setting perfect in its harmony of contrast, if the term be admissible, to the pagodas and pinnacles of the secluded mass of ice.

I have been through the Swiss mountains, and I am compelled to own that, incredible as the assertion may appear, there is absolutely no comparison between the finest effects that are exhibited there and what is seen in approaching this grand, isolated mountain. I could give you the dimensions, approximately, of the glacier we visited but it would not be necessary, as I understand your paper is about to send a special expedition to the scene in a day or two. I consider you will be doing good service by so doing. I would be willing to go 500 miles again to see that scene. This continent is yet in ignorance of the existence of what will be one of the grandest show places, as well as a sanitarium.

This morning, in spite of the fact that we came from the Glacier to Tacoma in one day and felt just as used up as you represented us on our arrival last night, we felt every one of us this morning as lively as possible, and with the exception of a little stiffness, just as capable of the same exertion as we were before we started.—Senator Edmunds, in the Portland Oregonian.

"BURNS AND SCALDS."—If you are so unfortunate as to injure yourself in this way, we can suggest a remedy that will soon relieve you of all pain and quickly heal the wound; it cost but twenty-five cents and is sold by all druggists. Ask for Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

Frank Spicep aged thirty-three, of Brainerd, has mysteriously disappeared.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions

O. M. Holmes has started the Gazette at Red Lake Falls.

The only scientific Iron Medicine that does not produce headache, &c., but gives to the system all the benefits of iron without its bad effects, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me entirely of bad Blood Poison. I went 100 miles to get it, and it made me as sound a as a new dollar. J. W. Weylels, Me dville, Pa

A Benton farmer lost two horses in one day by epizootic.

IRRITATION, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

A 350-pound bear was killed in the town of Baon Lake, McLeod county, the other day.

OTTAWA, ILL.—Dr. T. A. Smurr, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters give entire satisfaction."

A Remarkable Tribute.

Sidney Ourchundro of Pittsburg, Pa. writes:

I have used Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the lungs many years, with the most gratifying results. The relieving influence of Hall's Balsam is wonderful. The pain and rack of the body, incidental to a tight cough, soon disappear by the use of a spoonful according to directions. My wife frequently sends for Hall's Balsam instead of a physician, and health is speedily restored by its use.

Wolves are becoming very numerous in the vicinity of Rochester, causing sheep much trouble and some loss.

SKINNY MEN—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

Duluth subscribed $5,000 for a reception to Villard. It will be returned to the subscribers.

FRONT ROYAL, VA.—Dr. G. H. Hill says: "Brown's Iron Bitters seems to give general satisfaction. I recommend it strongly."

For 25 years I have been afflicted with Catarrh so much that I have been confined to my room for two months at a time. I have tried all the humbugs ever tried, in hopes of some relief but to no success until I met with an old friend who had used Ely's Cream Balm and told me to try it. I procured a bottle more to please him than anything else, but from the first application I found relief. I know it to be the best relief I have ever tried.—W. C. Mathews, Justice of the Peace, Shenandoah, Iowa.

DON'T die in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

Piles! Piles! Piles!.

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying William's Indian Pile Ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (particularly after getting warm in bed) Prepared only for Piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St. Paul, Wholesale Agents.

Stop, Young Man!

Before you enter a lunatic asylum or fill a consumptive's grave. You are on the decline; take a few bottles of Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier. It will do you good. It will bring back the color to your cheek and cheerfulness to your mind. In fact it will build you right up. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" will supply deficiency of iron in the blood better than any other known remedy, as the iron in these bitters is in the most perfect state to be taken up and assimilated by the system. Unscrupulous manufacturers are imitating them. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

I have been entirely cured of a terrible case of Blood Poisoning by the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) after trying everything known to the medical people without relief. Jno. S. Taggart, Salamanca, N. Y.

There is no need of being imposed on if you insist on having the Frazer Brand of Axle Grease.

Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffener the only invention that makes old boots straight as new

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

At Oto, Iowa, recently the hired man and hired girl of Tom McNear got married. The neighborhood boys gave them a charivari, and after Tom had chased the crowd back and forth awhile with an ax in his hands, he concluded it was cheaper to negotiate, and paid them $5 to quit. They accepted the fee and dispersed.

When you hear a hen cackling about the premises as if she owned them, it is safe to assume that she has laid an egg. In case you fail to find it, however, it is more proper to assume that she has mislaid an egg. Still somebody may have poached it.—Rochester Post-Express.

PERRY DAVIS'
Pain-Killer
A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery.
Sprains AND Bruises, Burns AND Scalds, Toothache AND Headache
For Sale by all Druggists.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

In chronic dyspepsia and liver complaint, and in chronic constipation and other obstinate diseases Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is beyond all comparison the best remedy that can be taken. As a means of restoring the strength and vital energy of persons who are sinking under the debilitating effects of painful disorders, this standard vegetable invigorant is confessedly unequaled. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents, by mail or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA. Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

KIDNEY
Bladder, Urinary, and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel, and Diabetes are cured by
HUNT'S REMEDY
THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.
HUNT'S REMEDY cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side.
HUNT'S REMEDY cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness, and Excesses.
HUNT'S REMEDY cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Piles.
HUNT'S REMEDY ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.
Send for pamphlet to HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.
Trial size, 75c. Large size cheapest.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
FARMER'S SCALE
FORGES, TOOLS, &C.

LIST OF DISEASES ALWAYS CURABLE BY USING
MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.
OF HUMAN FLESH. Rheumatism, Burns and Scalds, Stings and Bites, Cuts and Bruises, Sprains & Stitches, Contracted Muscles, Stiff Joints, Backache, Eruptions, Frost Bites, and all external diseases.
OF ANIMALS. Scratches, Sores and Galls, Spavin, Cracks, Screw Worm, Grub, Foot Rot, Hoof Ail, Lameness, Swinny, Founders, Sprains, Strains, Sore Feet, Stiffness.
THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

PATENTS

YOUNG MEN

HOW TO DO IT

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

$60 5-TON
JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

500,000 acres LANDS on the line of the WISCONSIN CENTRAL R. R.
FREE.
Address CHARLES L. COLBY, Land Commissioner, MILWAUKEE, WIS.
IN WISCONSIN.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½x11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

SSS

I was suffering from Blood Poison and Mercurial Rheumatism, and had spent $500 for treatment with no benefit.
C. H. SMILEY, Quincy, Ill.

HEREDITARY.—Swift's Specific cured me sound and well of a Scrofulous taint inherited from my ancestors.
J. A. MAY, Macon, Ga.

I am sure that Swift's Specific saved my life.
C. G. SPENCER, Supt. Gas Wks, Rome, Ga.

$1,000 REWARD will be paid to any chemist who will find, on analysis of 100 bottles of S. S. S., one particle of Mercury, Iodide potassium, or any mineral substance.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

WHAT $1 WILL DO!
If you will send us One Dollar we will send you OUR SUNNY SOUTH for one year.
SUNNY SOUTH CO.
Brownwood, Texas.

N. W. N. U. No. 49.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

LURED TO HIS DOOM.

BY AN ENGLISH DETECTIVE.

It was a very singular, mysterious and complicated case.

In a bare room of an old house in the vicinity of London Bridge Railway Station a man was found dead, hanging by a small cord to a hook driven into the wall, his feet resting on the floor.

He was discovered some days after his death, and by reason of the strong smell from his decomposing body.

He was a stranger, whom no one knew, and why he should have come to that place to commit suicide was a mystery.

He was well-dressed, had a gold watch in his pocket, to which was attached a heavy gold chain; he had a diamond stud in his shirt-front, and a cluster ring of diamonds on one finger; he had also a pocket-book on his person containing over two hundred pounds in bank notes.

It was therefore evident that he had not committed suicide on account of poverty, nor murdered for his money.

Was it suicide, or was it murder?

There was no scrap of paper on his person to tell who the stranger was, nor his motive for the murderous deed, if he did it.

The room, which was an upper story of an old building, the lower portion of which was occupied by a commission agent, contained no article of furniture.

It had been rented about ten days previous to a rather venerable-looking man, who walked a little lame and wore goggles, who said he wanted it for an office for the sale of a patent that would soon become very popular with sea-going people.

When questioned about the patent, he said he would not then explain it, but would have some things on hand for exhibition in the course of ten days or two weeks.

The dead man was not the man who had taken the room, however, and how and when he had got access to the apartment no one knew.

There was an old-fashioned fireplace in the room, and some paper ashes in this attracted the attention of a detective, who happened to be no other than my humble self.

In turning over these ashes I discovered two or three little bits of paper not entirely consumed, and they had these words written on them, though now barely distinguishable:

found her and locked
private room
meet you station G.

Now, after reading these disjointed sentences, I began to study and ponder them.

Might not this be a portion of the message sent to the dead man, to lure him to the city for the purpose of putting him out of the way?

But for what motive?

Ah; that indeed I could not know—that was something to be found out after a serious investigation, in case one should be made.

I examined the charred papers as well as I could, and reached the conclusion that what I had read was a part of a telegram which had been sent by somebody from London and received by somebody at a distance, and that either the sender or receiver intended to destroy it.

Now, if the deceased had received it, it must have been sent to him by somebody, and that somebody intended to meet him, and probably did meet him, at the railway station.

Well, then, where was that somebody and why had he allowed his correspondent to visit that out-of-the-way room alone and commit suicide, without ever going near him afterward?

And why should the man come to such a place to kill himself?

And could he have found the room without a guide, and got access to it unknown to any one, if he were not the man who had rented it in the first place?

But then it was certain that he was not that man unless he was disguised when he hired it; and why had he gone to all that trouble merely to hang himself, when he could have done it quite as effectually in ten thousand better places?

No look on it—reason as I might—I could not bring myself to believe that the stranger hanging in that bare room had put the rope around his own neck.

I told the coroner of my belief; but whether he coincided with me or not, it is certain his jury did not, for they brought in a verdict of suicide.

The body was placed in the mortuary for recognition and I requested that it should be kept there as long as possible, for I had a desire to see what I could do in working up the case.

I started out with the bits of paper I had secured, to see if I could find at any telegraph office any message recently sent off, embodying the words I had transcribed in their consecutive order.

I was soon fortunate in getting possession of what I believed to be the original message.

It was addressed to Horace Granger, 187——street, Manchester, and read as follows—the words found among the paper ashes I enclose in brackets:

I have [found her and locked] her up in a [private room.] Come on and use a parent's authority. Take the last day train, and I will [meet you] at London Bridge station.]

Judging from this, it was a case of a runaway daughter, whom "G." had followed and captured in London, and whom the anxious father had come on to see and probably take back with him.

As the dead man appeared to be not far from five-and-thirty years of age, it was natural to suppose that no daughter of his could be beyond her teens.

A school girl, perhaps, who had played truant and ran away.

But, then, if she had been caught and locked up, it was not reasonable to suppose it had been in that bare room in a mercantile building that contained no other lodgers.

And then again, if the father had come on and found her, what had become of her, and of "G.," who had sent the message? and why had the father remained behind to hang himself?

Or the girl, assisted by "G.," murdered her father?

In any event, the affair was one of great mystery, and on privately reporting my discoveries to my chief, I received the welcome order to work it out to the end.

To do this properly I immediately went to Manchester.

The address took me to a large elegant mansion in the suburbs, which led me to believe that the owner was a person of means.

I did not ring, enter and state my business, but visited the nearest apothecary, as the man most likely to know the general facts about his neighbors.

"Would you be kind enough to answer a stranger in the city a few questions?" I said to the dispenser of medicines.

"Proceed," he replied, looking curiously at me.

"Do you know a gentleman by the name of Horace Granger?"

"I do."

"What is his business?"

"He is a broker."

"Is he reputed wealthy?"

"He is."

"Has he a family?"

"A wife and daughter."

"About what age would you judge him to be?"

"About thirty-five."

"And his daughter?"

"About thirteen."

"Is Mr. Granger now at home?"

"I cannot say. I have not seen him for more than a week."

"Is his daughter at home?"

"I think not. I think she is away at boarding school."

"Pardon me, sir, if I seem too inquisitive," said I; "but I have a reason beyond mere curiosity for all the questions I ask, and some time, if not just at this moment, you shall know all. Could you tell me if he is on good terms with his wife?"

"Ha!" he said, with a start, "Is this some scandal for a law court to which I may be called as a witness?"

"No, sir. On my honor, no use of your name shall be made in connection with any information you may give me."

"Well, then," he answered, with a peculiar smile, "it is rumored—that he is jealous of a certain gentleman to whom he has no reason to be, and that he has all confidence in one who may yet turn out to be a treacherous villian."

This was becoming very interesing to me.

"May I venture to ask the name of this second party."

"Well, sir, as you are a stranger to me," replied the druggist, "I will not mention any name; but if you should ever have business with the head clerk of Horace Granger, it is my opinion you will be within a hundred miles of the party!"

"Thank you," I said feeling pretty sure of my course.

After some further questions I left the apothecary, and repaired to the office of Horace Granger, the street and number of which I had ascertained.

I found a tall, dark, muscular, sinister-looking clerk, about thirty years of age, standing at a desk behind the counter.

"Is Mr. Granger in?" I asked.

"No!" was the curt reply.

"Will he be in soon?"

"Don't know."

"Has he been in to-day?"

"Can't say."

"Was he in yesterday?"

"Can't say."

"Will he ever be in again?"

The man started and looked at me, for the first time, in a quick, searching way.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"Has he come back with his daughter?" I questioned, in turn.

He again started, came forward, and sharply scrutinized my person; but, as I fancied, with a guilty conscience.

"Who are you? What do you want here? And why these impertinent questions?" he demanded, in a fierce way.

"Don't you know that Horace Granger is dead?" said I, fixing a look upon the fellow that made him quail.

"Dead!" he echoed, in well-assumed amazement and horror. "Good heavens! How? When? Where?"

"How?—by hanging; when?—six days ago; Where?—London," I answered categorically.

"You take away my breath!" he almost gasped.

"What is your name?" I queried.

"George Grenham."

"Ah, yes—the 'G.!'" I thought.

"You knew Mr. Granger went to London nearly a week ago, to find his daughter?" I proceeded.

I saw the man turn pale and shudder, as he answered in a mumbling, confused way:

"I believe—he did—go—somewhere."

"But his daughter was not in London, you know?"

I said this at a venture, for I fancied I had divined the plot.

"Why, how did you know that? —that is—I mean—"

"Never mind," I interrupted. "His daughter was not there, but you were."

"Man!" and his eyes fairly glared.

"You had been there before, in the disguise of an old man," I went on; "you had engaged a room in a commercial house to exhibit a patent; you went on again, and telegraphed to your employe that his daughter was found and locked up, and to come on the last train, and you would meet him at London Bridge station. You did meet him; it was in the night; you took him to the room you had previously engaged; you fell upon him; you garroted him; you hung him up to the wall; you burned the telegram, and then you hastened back here to play the role of innocence."

I went through with my accusations so rapidly, giving the villian no time for consideration or even interruption—I pulled one fact upon another so quickly and surely, that I seemed to the guilty wretch to be an eye-witness relating what I had seen; and I brought the whole damaging scene so vividly to his mind's eye that, with a face distorted with horror and covered with the sweat of mental agony, he staggered back, sank down and, half groaned and half shrieked out;

"Good heaven, have mercy!"

Well, I had my clew; but before I could make much use of it the murderous scoundrel blew out his own brains.

It turned out, in settling the estate of the murdered broker, that his murderer had been his confidential man of business and trusted friend; that the latter had systematically robbed his employer of many thousands of pounds, and that he had concocted the hellish plot of murder which I have thus revealed.

Of course the affair made quite a sensation in certain circles at the time, but was kept as much as possible from the public at large, and was soon hushed up and forgotten by everybody not in any manner interested beyond the mere curiosity and scandal of the hour.

What part the wife had in the wicked plot I do not know.

I, of course, won the distinguished approval of my chief for the part I had taken in the dark affair, and that proved of much importance to me in the future of my profession.

A Singular Incident of the War.

Petersburg (Va) Index-Appeal.

In the early part of 1864 a short but spirited fight occurred at a place in East Tennessee called Dandridge, between a part of Longstreet's corps and a considerable force of federal cavalry. Many were killed on both sides. Among the confederate dead was a man named Seaford, from North Carolina, who had been Professor of mathematics in one of the colleges of that state, and who was one of the finest looking men we ever saw. He was a private in the Washington Light Infantry from Charleston, S. C., and would not accept a commission, though it was tendered him several times. He was buried on the spot where he was killed, and his comrades returned to their quarters—several miles away. About two weeks after the fight a letter came to his address. The captain of the company opened it, and it proved to be from a young lady to whom Seaford was engaged to be married. It was written on the very day the fight occurred at Dandridge, related a dream the writer had just had, in which she saw Seaford lying dead on the battle-field shot through the left breast—describing the death wound exactly as it was, and even the topography of the field, though she had never seen it, and in all probability knew nothing of the battle. She begged him to send her a lock of his hair, as a sacred memento should anything happen to him.

The Milwaukee & St. Paul is engaged in the preliminary work of improving its latest purchase, the Fond du Lac, Amboy & Peoria narrow-gauge.

On the Half-Shell.

"My vhife all der time says to me: 'Carl Dunder, if you vhas to be kilt by a butcher cart or ice wagon, or if some shteampoat plow you oop on der river, I vhas left mit no money. Vhy doan' you pe insured mit your life?"

"Vhell, I tinks about dot a good deal. It vhas my duty dot my vhife und Katie doan' go mit der poor house if I can help it, und I tink it vhas pest to get some insurance. I shpeak to my frendt, Sohn Plazes, about it, und Shon he says:

"Of course you vhant insurance. You shall come into my lodge of der United Order of Half-shells. Dot vhas an order which only cost you one dollar a year, un if you die your family puts on sthyle mit der tousand dollar in greenpacks. I calls a meeting right avhay mit your saloon, und we put you through like some streaks of greased lightning.'

"Vell, I goes home und tells der old vhomans und she says dot vhas O. K. She doan like to see me die, but if some shmallpox or yellow fever comes to Detroit und takes me avhay she likes to haf a long funeral procession und built me a gravestone, vich reads dat Carl Dunder vhas a good husband, a kind fedder, und dot he has gone to heaven only a leedle while before he vhas ready. I shpeak to my daughter Katie und she sheds some tears und dells me dot she looks as cute as an angel in some mourning gloze for me. So it vhas all right und I shweep out my saloon und about twenty men comes in dot eafnings to make me a half-shell.

"Oxcuse me if I vhas mad, und use some words like a pirate. My friendt, Shon Plazes vhas dere mit a red cap on his head und a voice so solemn dot I feels shills go up my pack. He calls der meeting to order und says I like to shoin und pecome a half-shell.

"Does he like peer?" asks some mans in der gorner.

"He does," said Shon Plazes.

"Und so do we!" yells all der meeting, und Shon says I vhas to come down mit der peer. Dot vhas nineteen glasses.

"Den Shon Plazes he reads from a pook mit a plue cover, dot men vhas dying ebery day so fast dot you can't count 'em' or somedings like dot, und he calls oudt:

"'Vhat shall save dis man?"

"Und eaferypody yells 'lager peer!' Dot means I set him oop again, und dot vhas nineteen glasses more! Den two men take me und vhalk me all around, und Shon Plazes he cries out:

"'We vhas here to-day und gone to-morrow! In der midnight, vhen eaferypody vhas ashleep, a tief comes und shteals our life avhay! Vhat keeps dot tief afar off!"

"Und eaferypody groans out like he vhas dying! 'Cool lager!' Dot means I vhas to set 'em oop again, und dot vhas nineteen glasses more. Den Shon Plazes he leads me twice aroundt und says:

"Carl Dunder, you tinks you vhas made a Half-shell alreay, but you vhas mistaken. Put oudt your left hand! Dot vhas goot. Now, my friendt vhat vhas der foundation stone of liberty, equality and brotection?'

"Und eferypody lifts oop his voice, und groans oudt, 'All der lager a man vhants!' Dat means I vhas to tap a fresh keg; und I pelieve dot growd drinks more as forty glasses. I doan like it so previous like I didt but my friendt Shon Plazes tells me to lie down on der table on my pack, und shut my eyes. Vhen I vhas in bosition he hit me tree dimes mit his fist in der stomach, und gries oudt:

"'Vhen he vhas alife he vhas kind mit der boor; vhen he vhas deadt we forget his faults! Brudders, vhat vhas der great brinciple dot leads to charity und penevolence?'

"Und eaferbody shumps to his feet, und yells oudt: 'Some more lager and cigars!' Vhell, I set 'em oop once more, and den I vhas so madt dhot I take my glub and clean dot growd out mit der street. I belief he vhas a fraud on me. I belief dot Shon Plazes tells all der pops, and it vhas a put up shob. I lose my peer and cigars, and somebody carries off more as ten bottles of whisky from my par, und I vhas no more a half-shell as you are. If I dot vhas some vhay to insure me so dot my vhife and Katie haf some mourning goots und buy me a grave stone mit a lamp on top, I go oudt of pollytics right away. Oxcuse me dot I shed some tears, and kick oafer the shairs und tables, for I vhas madt like some cats on a glozeline."—Carl Dunder, in Detroit Free Press.

Unfulfilled.

Persons who are in the habit of attaching undue significance to what they call their "presentiments," may learn something from an experience of the Emperor of Germany. While inspecting the Karlsbad pavilion at a hygienic exhibition he noticed a small china cup, bearing the date 1863, and decorated with a blue silk ribbon. On inquiry, he was informed that this was the cup from which he had taken the waters at Karlsbad in 1863, preserved in memory of his visit.

Taking the cup in his hand, the Emperor said, with a smile, "Yes, I remember that time very well. It's twenty years ago, and yet it nearly seems as if only months had passed since then, my recollections are so vivid. They remind me of a small episode which, perhaps, I may tell you. One night I dreamt I stood at the Kur-spring and a man handed me a cup containing poison. When I awoke I laughed at this dream, for every morning at the spring I received my cup from the hands of a charming girl, and that she had no desire to take my life I felt positive.

"That morning, I went to the spring at the usual hour; but when I found a man present this time waiting to hand me the cup, instead of the girl, who was prevented from coming by illness, or some other reason, then the memory of my dream made me feel quite uneasy and shivery for a moment. I remained uncertain for some instants, but then I suppressed my suspicions, saying to myself: 'The good Karlsbaders cannot have any thoughts of my murder.'

"'I looked once more at all the pleasant surroundings, and I emptied the cup at a draught! Of course it did not harm me. On the contrary, my stay at Karlsbad was very beneficial to me."—Youth's Companion.

It Was All in the Family.

From the Well Street News.

"I vhas not insured any more mit fire insurance companies," he replied.

"Why not?"

"Vhell, dey vas to particular, mine friendt."

"How do you mean?"

"Vholl, vhen I vas on Shatam street I scarry two tousand tollar. My brudder Moses vhas right across der street in der same peesnes but he carry none. One night he burned oudt und I don't. I told der company to gif Moses a lift mit my two tousand, and explain dot we vhas brudders und partners und all in der same family, but not a tollar would dey gif Moses. Poor fellow. He haf to open a junk shop in Nashville und burn oudt tree times pefore he comes back mit capital to go into der clothing peesness again."

A Lynn county (Iowa) liar has a stalk of corn nineteen feet high with odd rows of ears to each corn. He is probably the man who furnishes horned toads and five legged thingumbobes to the "greatest and only" circuses.

MARENGO CAVE.

An Astonishing Discovery in Crawford County, Indiana—A Rival to Mammoth and Luray.

Sunday morning, the 9th inst., five young men—Charles Jones, Sherman Stewart, John Jones, Mitchell Stewart, and Morton Patterson—were strolling around on the outskirts of the village of Marengo, or Springtown, in Crawford county, when it was proposed to explore a hole discovered in the ground, in the bottom of what had been one of the sink-holes common to that part of the country. Lights were procured, and the first two, being more venturesome, started on an exploring expidition. They had not gone far until the fact dawned upon them that they were in a vast cavern whose dimensions might prove greater than they cared to explore. Some specimens of stalactites and other formations were gathered up and taken out to their companions as proof that they had found a cave. The whole party then ventured in, and, gaining courage from numbers, they went into the subterranean cavern to the distance of a half mile or more, finding many strange formations, and seeing some of the beauties of one of the most beautiful caverns ever discovered. Of course when they came out they spread the report, and soon the villagers were in a state of considerable excitement. Several parties ventured into the cave to confirm or deny the reports of the young men. But the more it was seen the more the wonder grew. The news spread, and when it reached New Albany a representative of the Ledger was dispatched to investigate the matter.

At Marengo, a little station on the Air-Line railway, thirty-three miles from this city, it was learned that the cave was a reality. Several citizens had explored it, and their reports agreed it was well worth a visit.

The entrance is in the edge of a woods, and is quite a cozy little place. It is on the farm of Samuel Stewart, a veteran of 72 years, and an old citizen of the neighborhood. Within the last few days he has put a board covering over the entrance and a door which is kept locked, and no one is admitted except by his consent. Mr. Stewart proposes to charge about 50 cents for admittance, and guides can be procured at reasonable rates. Plank steps lead about 15 feet downward; then a gradual slope extends probably twenty feet further into a large hall, the bottom of which is in places sandy and in other places a hard crust of clay and sand. On each side and overhead may be seen at short intervals beautiful specimens of stalactites and stalagmites in every shape and form, from the delicate pendant with frost-work rivaling the feathery tracery of the pencil of the frost king upon the pane of glass, or imitations of drapery such as fill the dreams of the wanderer in the vale of Cashmere, to pillars as massive as those which support the dome of the capitol at Washington. The eye is filled with wonder and the mind with awe in viewing this work of nature, which has been quietly building up these formations drop by drop for countless ages. One can come to realize some of the unseen forces of nature, the results of which are spread out before him in these vast halls; but the eye cannot see nor the mind conceive all the beauties of nature's work.

One of the largest halls has, by permission of Mr. Stewart, been named Ledger Hall. It stretches across one of the long halls, in some sixty feet long and about forty feet high, and in the grandeur is almost if not quite equal to the large hall in Mammoth cave.

Near this lie some stones, evidently fallen from the roof, which would prove valuable in the market. One of them is thirty feet long, eight feet wide, and and nine inches thick, and is of blue limestone. How long they have lain there cannot be told, but as large stalagmites have formed on some of them, it is probable that many years have passed since their fall.

Further along may be found Arthur avenue filled with fine gypsum formations, and President island, an immense mass of earth strongly impregnated with saltpeter.

In one of the walls beyond President's island can be seen fantastic pictures of birds, beasts and reptiles which strongly resemble some dilapidated show bills remaining on dead walls after the show has come and gone. They are, perhaps, relics of some prehistoric Barnum. Pillared palace lies beyond the island and is one of the grandest sights in the cavern. Huge stalagmites have grown up to meet the pendant stalactite and formed pillars of granite dimensions. The Jersey Lily is pointed out near this point, a formation representing a woman. Being a beautiful specimen it is very naturally named after the most beautiful woman in the world.

Statue hall is another scene of mingled beauty and grandeur. Seen well lighted, it strongly resembles a large hall filled with marble images from the sculptor's hands. As the light penetrates the blackness of darkness which envelopes them, "shadowing forth the forms of things unknown," a scene is formed upon the mind never to be forgotten. After traveling from one and a half to two miles through what is now called the main cave, without finding an end to it, the party retraced their steps, finding new wonders on the return, and entered a lateral branch called Stewart's grotto. This is, so far, considered the handsomest part of the cave, and may well be so pronounced, as it is literally filled with wonders. At its entrance stands what has been christened diamond dome, from the fact that it is covered with small particles of gypsum, so bright that they reflect the rays of light and give the dome the appearance of being covered with minute diamonds.

A short distance further is seen formation bearing a striking resemblance to the great American ant-eater, an animal very rare, to say the least of it, in this country. But the likeness is really remarkable.

Jumbo's pillar is another of the curiosities to be seen close by those last mentioned, and is the largest pillar yet discovered in the cave, and is named after the largest known animal.

Organ hall had been so named for the reason that at one end of the same there is a perfect representation of a large organ with the pipes and ornamented top-piece all complete. Large flued pendants drape the walls of the halls, which being struck give forth sounds ranging from soft, flute-like notes to the deep-toned chords of the grandest pipe organ. The organ looks down on what might be called a hillside graveyard, as on a gentle slope stand numerous stalagmites glistening in their whiteness like the marble monuments in some lone city of the dead.

Crystal palace lies just beyond Organ hall, and no real palace ever shone or glistened in the sun as does this subterranean phantasmagoria, which was christened the palace on account of its dazzling beauty as reflected from the flickering lights. Columns of alabaster whiteness, mammoth shells incrusted with shining carbonate pebbles and filled to the brim with pure cold water, out of which rise pillars of fantastic shape and weird beauty are here seen.

Colums might and doubtless will be filled in attempts to describe Marengo cave, but pen pictures convey but a poor idea of its many wonderful and beautiful sights, Mr. Stewart, the owner, will take steps to have it explored, and as it is only a short walk from the railway station to the entrance, there will no doubt be numerous visitors.

There are various opinions as to the course of the cave, but the general trend is southward in the direction of Wyandotte cave, about ten miles distant, and it is possible that the two great Crawford county caves may be found to unite and form one monster cavern of greater dimensions than the Mammoth, the largest cave ever known. Further explorations and careful surveys will determine whether there is any foundation for this theory.

By a test made by a small thermometer the temperature at about a quarter of a mile from the entrance of the cave was found to be 52 degrees. This is 7 degrees colder than the Mammoth and 4 degrees below Wyandotte.

General News Items.

Cremation is becoming so popular in Rome that the immense creamatory there is in almost daily use.

Brazil proposes to admit aliens to citizenship after four years' residence. An alien marrying a native or an alien setting up a factory or going into agriculture on a large scale may become a citizen in two years.

One thousand Chinamen participated in the grand parade at Portland, Ore., in honor of the completion of the Northern Pacific road.

Experiments made at Hutchinson, Kansas, are said to settle all controversy about the possibility of making sugar from sorghum. A sugar-refining company has produced from sorghum cane a sugar of bright grade which crystalized perfectly, without the sorghum taste.

From a recent investigation into the mortality referable to alcohol, conducted by a committee of the Narveian society, it appears that the rate in London is 14 per cent. of the total number of deaths in the adult population. About twice as many occur among men as among women.

Samuel T. Yerkes, of Royersford, Pa., drowned two pups in the Schuylkill. A big bass swallowed one of them, and, as they were both tied to a stone, the fish had to drag the other one and the stone wherever it went. The burden made the fish an easy prey to Mr. Yerkes, who caught it with his hands.

It is found that the silk worm will feed and thrive on the osage orange leaf, and will produce silk as advantageously from that diet as from the mulberry foliage. In Kansas the silk worm business is experiencing a boom among enterprising young ladies who can control a few rods of osage orange fence.

It is suggested that some one publish a dictionary of anonymous poems for reference, giving first lines, titles of poems, author's adopted names and author's real names. Doubtless the task would be difficult, but it might pay enthusiastic collectors in the discovery of good forgotten poems.

Two years ago a lady at Middletown, N. Y., found a little tree toad on a large calla lily which she had potted in the house. He was adopted as the pet of the household, and made his home on the lily until last fall, when he disappeared presumably in the depths of the pot. He was not seen or heard of until a few months ago, when he reappeared, bringing his wife with him. Whether he involved her from the depths of his consciousness, or whether he found her in the earth, is a problem that is puzzling the household.

A very good story is told of Cham the caricaturist, who died in 1879, and who had very long legs. One day he went into a tailor's shop, chose some cloth and agreed to give the price of forty-five francs for a pair of trousers. The tailor took his measure and went lower and lower, while his astonishment went higher. At last he stopped a little below the knee and threw his measure over his shoulder. "Well," said Cham, "why do you stop?" "Monsieur, for forty-five francs I can't go lower," was the reply of the tailor.

To build a ship so that in case of accident to the bow the stern half can be instantaneously seperated from it, and can continue the voyage securely and easily on its own account, is the latest contribution to the list of safegaurds against the dangers of the sea. The idea is that of a German inventor, and is set forth with some detail in the Hamburg Courier, which sees no reason why it should not be entirely feasible. It would require many departures from the present mode of building vessels, as well as for their internal arrangement and equipment but the inventor asserts that, as a whole, a vessel so constructed could be fully as seaworthy and swift as any built on the present plan, and would be twice as secure against disaster.

The experiments made by Prof. Forbes with wire to determine the thickness required for carrying electric currents without overheating have attracted considerable attention. The result of these experiments, according to the announcement, appears to be that if a definite amount of current be carried through a wire of a certain diameter without heating it to a temperature of above 150 degrees, then, in order to carry a current twice as great, without overheating, the wire used must be twice the diameter or four times the section. This, if correct, is considered quite important, the size of conductors being an element largely affecting the cost of a plant for electric lighting, and conductors liable to be overheated greatly increase the cost of the current, besides being dangerous.

A Work of Art in Danger.

The equestrian statue of Andrew Jackson, by Clark Mills, which stands in the Capitol grounds at Nashville, Tenn., is said to be in danger of tumbling down, which would insure its destruction. It was erected in honor of Nashville's centennial three years ago. It appears that the temporary base which was improvised for it rests on wooden trestles, the least giving way of which would, it is said, throw the statue to the ground and destroy it. It was intended that it should remain on the wooden supports only until an appropriation could be obtained from the legislature to be used in the purchase of a marble base. Accordingly, $5,000 was asked for that purpose, but the legislature thought that sum excessive, and finally appropriated $2,000, the act also providing for the appointment of a committee to carry out the object designed. The committee, however, after taking some preliminary action in the matter, seems to have stopped there and left the statute to take care of itself. This neglect has given rise to much indignant comment. The people feel that it would be a pity to have so great a work destroyed, especially as Mr. Mills has claimed that this statue is the best of the three made by him, because it is the last one, and is a decided improvement on the other two. The two others are at Washington and New Orleans, and cost $30,000 each. The Nashville statue was obtained for $5,000, the amount having been subscribed by citizens.

T. P. Markham, who has been agent of the Wisconsin Central depot at Oshkosh ever since the depot was established, is at present under arrest, on account of shortage of $150 in his accounts.

LOST IN THE FOREST.

Frightful Experiences of a Family Who Missed Their Way.

A dispatch from Bradford, Pa., says: William Batterson, of Buffalo, who is building a basket factory at Howard's Hill, left this city a few days ago to drive to the place, accompanied by his wife and children. The locality is an isolated one among the mountains, and the road leading to it lies for a great part of the way through a deep forest. While passing through the wilderness Mr. Batterson became bewildered in the darkness and lost his way. After many attempts to discover the road he finally let the horse take its own course through the woods, following it with a lighted lantern. After floundering aimlessly about for sometime, they came suddenly upon a railroad track. Mr. Batterson did not know what road it was, but felt that there must be a station or a road crossing somewhere in the vicinity. He at first intended to walk along the track until he came to one or the other, but his wife was afraid to remain alone in the woods, so they concluded to take the chances of meeting a train and drive along the track in search of a way out of the wilderness.

Mr. Batterson led the horse on the track and walked on ahead with the light. Mrs. Batterson and the children followed in the carriage. A mile or more was traveled without finding any crossing or indication of a station, and then to insure the safety of his wife and children, Mr. Batterson took them from the carriage, and they followed it on foot by the side of the track, so that at the sound of the approaching train they could climb the bank.

After going a quarter of a mile further they came to a bridge. They could not retrace their steps, and they resolved to share the risk of keeping on their way and attempting the crossing. They found a narrow plank foot-path at one side, and Mr. Batterson succeeded in leading his horse upon it. The wheels on one side ran on this walk but on the other side they bumped along the ties. The bridge was swept by a high wind, and it was with difficulty that Mrs. Batterson could make her way along with her two children. To add to the terror of the situation a gust of wind extinguished the lantern. The darkness was intense, and they groped their way along slowly, tortured by the fear that they would be crushed or hurled from the bridge by a train before they could reach a place of safety. They were nearly half an hour in crossing it, and then they found themselves in a narrow rock cut, through which they felt their way and stumbled along, and when they finally emerged from it they were almost overcome with joy to see a light just ahead of them. At the same moment they heard the whistle of an approaching train. The horse was turned off the track into an open space below the cut, which proved to be a road, and Mrs. Batterson and the children followed it to a place of safety. They had not gone twenty feet from the track when a coal train went rushing by into the cut.

Both Mr. Batterson and his wife were so overcome with the sense of their peril that it was some time before they could proceed. When they were able to go on they found that they were at a small station known as Palen's Switch. They had driven for a mile and a-half over the most dangerous portion of the Johnsonburg Extension of the Erie Railway, and had crossed the great Kinzua viaduct, the highest railroad bridge in the world, which spans the Kinzua ravine at a height of 303 feet above the creek. The viaduct is nearly half a mile long. Their escape from death was owing solely to the stopping of the north-bound coal-train a mile below the rock on account of a hot journal. The train was due at the cut just as they were picking their way through it. Howard's hill was only four miles from Palen's Switch.

Death of Marwood.

London Standard.

Marwood, the executioner, died at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon at Horncastle from conjestion of the lungs and jaundice. He was sixty-three years of age, and had held his post for twelve years. He leaves a widow, but no son, as has been stated. Some incidents of his life are narrated by a local correspondent who was personally acquainted with Marwood, and who had a long conversation with him only a fortnight ago. He says: "There were many attempts to get a portrait of Marwood, but he always refused. An enterprising photographer offered him fifty pounds one day for a sitting, but he declined, his explanation being that one of the things he enjoyed more than anything else was to go into a town by an earlier train than he was expected, and mix in the crowd that was awaiting his arrival. If his correspondence has been preserved it will be very curious. Quite recently he showed me a sword of a Japanese executioner which had been sent to him by a gentleman from Brighton, and it was certainly of considerable intrinsic value. He had contemplated, he said, putting another story on to his shop, and making a kind of museum, where he could show his friends and neighbors the peculiar things he had collected during his experience as an executioner. Once only had he an interview with Calcraft, and that was when a party of Americans had asked to be allowed to see Calcraft. Marwood went with some official to ask Calcraft if he would receive the visitors. He used to declare that previous to the execution in Ireland, when a prisoner's arm caught in the rope he had never had a single slip in his work. With regard to the Durham execution, concerning which he was summoned to the home office, immediately after the question had been put in parliament, he stated that the prisoner fainted at the last moment, and that this was the cause of the rope catching in his arm, and he was particularly careful to mention that at the inquest and satisfactorily cleared himself. His opinion was that in all future executions a warder should stand on each side of the prisoners on a plank extending over the drop and the loose portion of the rope be tied up to the beam by a slight cord, which should give way by the weight of the body, and he declared that he should never undertake an execution again without these precautions being adopted. Many of the Irish experiences were a source of great amusement to him. An escort used to meet him at Chester, and accompany him across the Channel. After some of the early executions connected with the Phœnix Park assassinations Marwood had to proceed to Glasgow, and he related how an escort which was to accompany him were disappointed when he found that he declined their company and intended to move about England without any protection whatever. It was at Glasgow while he was preparing the prisoners on the scaffold that a letter was received by the governor of the jail which might have been a respite. The governor signalled to Marwood while he read the letter, which proved to be on other business. Marwood received very few threatening letters.

A recent letter from Paris states that Mrs. Mackey, who has so dazzled the Parisians, having tired of France, will come to Washington early in 1884 to see something of the capital city.

Wit and Humor.

A Spanish proverb runs: "When a fly falls into a glass of liquor, a Spaniard throws away the whole contents of the glass, fly and all; a Frenchman takes out the fly and drinks the liquor; an Englishman swallows everything; a German swallows the fly only, throwing away the liquor."

An exchange starts off a column with the startling heading, "An Embezzler Wanted." We don't honestly believe you've got a thing to embezzle, but if you want a good embezzler with a 2:13 record, write to Newark, New Jersey. There's where they raise 'em. And we believe they have several to cell.

"You have a wide view from these mountains," said an Englishmen to a shepherd in some remote district in the heights of Aberdeen. "That's true," said the shepherd. "Can you see America from here?" asked the traveler. "Muckle farrer than that," he replied. "When the mist drives off, ye can see the mune."

Brown mistakes his man: "Come," said Brown, "you must give something for our fair. Why, even Stodkins came down handsomely. I didn't expect anything from him. He has a very bad name, you know, but charity covereth a multitude of sins. Come, now, what shall I put you down for?" "Well," replied Fogg, "I guess I don't care to have my sins covered up; no hypocrite about me. Day-day, old boy."

"I'll have to fine you $5," said a police judge to a man who had been arrested for drunkenness.

"Judge you ought not to make me pay $5. Why you know me. I keep a summer resort hotel near here, and you stopped with me a couple of weeks at the opening of the season."

"Oh, yes, I remember you now. Of course I'll not fine you $5."

"Thank you, sir."

"I'll only fine you $10."—Opie Reid.

A colored man living on Wilkins street was ordered by the Sanitary police some time since to abate a bad-smelling nuisance at his back door. The other day the officer who served the notice met the man on the street and asked:

"Well, what did you do?"

"Oh! I bated dat smell dat werry nex' day."

"Use chloride of lime?"

"No, sah, I went to de woods an' got some skunk's cabbage to bile up on de stove an' de water ain't skeercely got hot befo' de ole smell turned a hand-spring an' went scootin'!"—Detroit Free Press.

Perhaps the meanest ghost in all this broad, fair land of ours, is haunting an old house in Peoria, Illinois. The spectre shuffles around the room a little, and occasionally bangs the china and scratches at the doors, just enough to keep the garrison on the alert; but his colossal meaness is apparent when he makes it his delight to go out doors and excite the dogs into convulsions of rage by teasing them, and inducing them to bite savage but futile bites at the impalpable legs of their ghostly tormentor. You wouldn't think a ghost could be so mean as that, now, wouldn't you?

There is a great difference between the almshouses in the different states. Now, for instance, in Philadelphia, the superintendent only steals the roof off the almshouse, and sells it; but in Tewksbury they take the skin off the pauper and tan it. On the whole, as the skin isn't taken off until the pauper is dead, the Tewksbury method is preferable.

"Well, Father Brown, how did you like the sermon yesterday?" asked a young preacher. "Ye see, parson," was the reply, "I haven't a fair chance at them sermons of yours. I'm an old man now, and have to sit pretty well back by the stove, and there's old Miss Smithie, Widder Taff, 'n' Ryland's daughters, 'n' Nabb Bird, 'n' all the rest sittin' in front of me with their mouths wide open a-swallerin' down all the best of the sermon, 'n' what gets down to me is putty poor stuff, parson, putty poor stuff."

He Wouldn't Have It.

A square little man was very corpulent, very stiff-necked, and very much out of sorts, halted a policeman at the corner of Jefferson avenue and Wayne street yesterday and said:

"Ha, sir, but what kind of a city is this, sir? Ha! (blowing his nose) it strikes me that you're a queer set."

"Anything wrong?"

"Ha, sir, yes (blow sir! I came from ——with the excursion. I had scarcely put foot on the street when a boy called me a caravan, sir! Ha! (blow) a caravan, sir! Ha! (blow) a caravan!"

"He shouldn't have done it."

"And a stranger slapped me on the back and yelled hello, pard? in my ear! Yes, sir, (blow) he did sir—in my ear, sir!"

"That was wrong."

"And a bootblack, sir (blow), had the impudence to call my feet freight cars, and to ask me what line I run on! Yes (blow), sir—what line I run on! Ha! sir."

"He deserved arrest."

"Ha! he (blow) did, sir. I want the people of Detroit to understand that I'm worth $14,000, sir, mostly in cash—mostly in cash, sir."

"Yes."

"And I've been a justice of the peace for twenty two years, sir! Ha! (blow) sir."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes, sir. (A long blow.) And when one of your villains calls out to shoot this hat, sir, I want him to understand that I'm also postmaster."

"You are!"

"Yes, sir, and when any one sneers at my clothes, sir, let him remember that I've run for the legislature—the legislature, sir! Ha! blow) and was almost elected! I won't have this undue familiarity, sir! Why no man in my town would dare to call me pard, let alone slapping me on the back! Why, sir (blow) why—but I want this stopped!"

"Yes, sir!"

"I won't put up with it!"

"Yes, sir!"

"I am entitled to respect, sir! Yes (blow), I ha! ha! am, sir!"

"Yes, sir!"

He walked up Jefferson avenue, but had not gone a block when a truckman, who was tossing watermelons to a man on the walk, made a miss, but hit the the $14,000 man in the back with a twenty-pounder, and cried out:

"Look out, Shorty, or you'll be counted in and sold for a quarter."—Detroit Free Press.

"Have you got any four-o'clocks in your flower-garden?" asked one Somerville gentleman of another. "Four o'clocks!" was the reply; "no, sir, there is no four-o'clock about mine; it is all day with my flowers; the hens have been at 'em."—Somerville Journal.

A Boston man has discovered that it is a man's legs which drown him. If it were not for his legs he would float. So would a cast iron derrick.

FROM "PEARLS OF THE FAITH."

* * *

"Where every man shall die." Al Beidhawi
Presenteth how there sate with Solomon
A prince of India, and there passed them by
Azrael, Angel of Death, on shadowy plumes;
With great eyes gazing earnestly, as one
Who wonders, gazing. And, because the prince
Sate with the king, he saw what the king saw,
The Djins and Angels, and saw Azrael
Fixing on him those awful searching eyes.
"What name, I pray thee, wears you messenger?"
So asked he of the king, and Solomon
Made answer, "It is Azrael, who calls
The souls of men." "He seemed," whispered the prince,
"To have an errand unto me; bid now
That one among thy demon ministers
Waft me, upon the swiftest wing that beats,
To India, for I fear him." Solomon
Issued command, and a swift Djin sprang forth
Bearing the prince aloft, so that he came
To Coromandel ere the fruit—which fell
Out of the fig—had touched the marble floor.
Thereupon Azrael said to Solomon,
"I looked thus earnestly upon the man
In wonder, for my Lord spake, 'Take his soul
In India;' yet behold he talked with thee
Here in Judæa! Now, see, he hath gone
There where it was commanded he should die."

Then followed Azrael. In that hour the prince
Died of a hurt, sitting in India.

* * *

—*Edwin Arnold.*

CLOCK WORK.

"My! no!" said Mrs. Poysett, laughing at the very idea; "we ain't afraid to stay in the house one night 'thout men-folks. Be we, Lindy?"

"I guess not," said black-eyed Linda, cheerily, washing her hands as a preliminary to putting the bread in the pans.

"Frank says, when John wrote him to come and stay a day over in Boston: 'You'll be afraid, mother, with all Lindy's presents in the house.' And he was real put out at first because I wouldn't have some of the neighbors come in to sleep."

"Well, I don't blame you, ef you feel's ef you could sleep—on'y two women folks," said the caller, sharp-featured Miss Haines, with prominent elbows and emphatically-clean calico. "It 'ud on'y amount to makin' up a bed for nuthin'."

"Yes," Mrs. Poysett went on, accompanying the slicing of apples for pies with the regular swing of her rocking chair, while she now and then placed a particularly thin and inviting piece of the fruit in her mouth, "that's what I thought. Ten—'leven—Lindy, when you go into the other room, I wish you'd strike that clock round. It strikes one too many."

"Yes'm," said brisk Linda; and then, trying to extricate the recipe for composition cake from inevitable dreams about her wedding day, she forgot the clock—and made an incident for his story.

"Your presents are handsome, Lindy; there's no mistake about that," said the visitor, turning the conversation skillfully to the quarter toward which the town interest was just then tending.

"Yes," answered Linda, blushing a little. She had grown used to blushing of late. "People have been very kind to me."

"No more'n you deserve," said Miss Haines, oracularly, and with an emphasis that left no room for denial. "Folks say to me, 'John Willey's been pretty stiddy to go out West and make a home, 'n' then come back 'n' marry the girl he's been with ever sence they was child'en.' But I say to 'em, 'No credit to him. No more'n he'd orter done. Lindy's pure gold, and he's got the sense to see it.'" And she finished her eulogy on the doorstep, perhaps to avoid having the matter disputed, while Linda went back to her cooking table, laughing, and still gratefully rosy over the sense that everybody in general was far too good to her. It was a case of the smooth running of deep waters. She and John Willey had been prosaically faithful to each other for years before he asked her promise to marry him. Eighteen months ago he had gone West to set up in business as a carriage builder, and now, having prospered, was coming East for his wife. Within two days' journey of home he had written to ask Frank, Linda's brother, to meet him in Boston for a day's sight-seeing and an evening at the theater. Perhaps you would say that the ideal lover should have hastened to his lady on the wings of the wind, or with all the power of steam; but Linda thought differently.

"It was just like him—wasn't it, mother?"—she said that very morning, after Miss Haines had gone, "to think Frank would be the better for a change. I'd rather have him go to Boston for a good time than see John one day sooner. And I'm sure nobody could speak stronger than that, could they, mother?"

"I don't know what I shall do without you, Lindy," said the mother, rather irrelevantly, putting down the knife to wipe away a furtive tear with her apron. "I'm sure I don't know."

Linda was at her side in an instant, with a tear of her own, and the two women kissed, laughed, and went on with their work, as they had done a hundred times within the last fortnight. For Mrs. Poysett had the equable temperament that sometimes accompanies rotundity of form and a double chin, and Linda, besides being sensible, could not keep miserable very long at a time. Thus you perceive that circumstances were rendering it as easy as possible for them to weather the gale of coming separation.

Meanwhile, everybody in the township was not rotund and possessed of double chins, not all the houses were keepers of new and shining wedding-gifts, and, strange to say, not everybody was happy. Pete Haydon, who lived down in pan lane, was poor and savagely discouraged. He made shoes ordinarily, but that winter there were no shoes to be had. His was a fine and practiced hand; he could do all sorts of jobs, from cleaning a watch to building a chimney, but nobody saw fit to have making or mending done. There had only been four or five pieces of work since fall for Tinker Pete, for none of which could he in conscience ask more than fifteen cents. His wife fell sick, the children's clothes were too shabby for school, and just then some one tapped him on the arm and tempted him.

One morning a stranger strolled into town and stopped at Pete's little shop to ask his way. He was traveling to Southfield, so he said.

"Where had he been?"

"Oh, anywhere," airily and jauntily; "traveling about the country. Might take up with work somewhere, if I found any worth doing."

"Hard times," said Pete, looking moodily at the little red stove. "What's your trade?"

"I've been a sailor," said the man, filling his pipe—a process Pete watched greedily, for his own tobacco box was empty. "Twenty years before the mast. I should have been a captain before this time—but there's jealousies. So I got sick of it. I call myself a landsman now."

"You don't have the look of a sailor," said Pete, his eyes traveling from the shabby fur cap and the dark face with rather narrow, bold black eyes down over the shabby suit of brown.

The man gave a slight start and glanced at him keenly. "You don't think so? Well, I've been on land some time now. Salt water's easy to shake off. What might your name be?"

"Haydon—Pete Haydon."

"And mine's Job Whettles. Queer name, ain't it? Don't believe there's another like it in the country. Good day, mate. If I'm round this way again I'll look in on you."

And he did.

One day, as Pete was soldering a milk-pail for Mrs. Burge, this time whistling a little, having work to whistle over, the man came in without warning of rap or voice.

"Thought you's twenty-five mile away afore this," said Pete, plying his iron. "Take a seat."

"Things don't please me much over that way," said the fellow, pompously, again beginning to cut his tobacco, perhaps as a cover to his furtive glances. "I may stay round here a spell. Perhaps I'll do a bit of work on somebody's farm."

"Can't get it," said Pete, briefly, viewing his completed job with approval. "Ain't no farm work to be had just now."

"Well, doing chores, I mean—light work. I'm not particular how little I do for my board," with a coarse laugh.

"Folks do their own work round here," said Pete. "Some of 'em have got money enough to pay, but they're able-bodied, as it happens, and don't want a hired man round in the winter."

"Seems a pity—don't it?—that things can't be equally divided, so that you and I could have our share," said the stranger, puffing industriously at his pipe, but not forgetting to watch the tinker. "I should like to help myself to somebody's pile; now, shouldn't you? Honestly enough, of course, man. You needn't jump. I mean, suppose the young fellow that owns the big farm over there—Poysett—should say, 'Whettles, take half my bank stock. I don't need it all;' do you think I should say 'no'?"

Of course the tinker laughed at the fanciful notion. He was a sunny-tempered fellow; it hardly needed a very bright thing to provoke his mirth.

Where Whettles stayed at night was a mystery. Sometimes Pete suspected he might have slept in a barn, he turned up so tousled in the morning; often he guessed that Toppan, the saloon keeper, had given him a lodging, from the fumes that lingered about his shabby person. He had money at times, for again and again he treated Pete to a cheering glass of whisky. Pete was not used to frequenting the saloon; he did not in the least approve of it; but it happened that about this time this evil bird of prey sought his company more persistently than did any more respectable person. And Whettles was a sociable fellow; he could tell more stories in half an hour than any six of the honest people Pete knew taken together. He was, so Pete concluded, nobody's enemy but his own. It would take more time than you are willing to give, and a deeper knowledge of mental intricacies than I possess, to detail the process through which Pete was brought to the point of promising to creep into the Poysett farm house and rifle the old desk that stood between the sitting-room windows. The grocer's bill was growing longer, his wife was paler, and she worried him by entreaties to let Whettles alone and forsake Toppan's; the aggregate of such straws is not small.

The opportunity came, fitting the mood as exactly as if the mood had made it. Frank Poysett was going to Boston to meet John Willey; the "women folks" would be alone.

"You take Poysett's," said Whettles; "you know the lay of the land there; and the same night I'll try Turner's, over on the hill. We'll meet somewhere about 1, down there under the big elm, and divide. After that I'll make tracks across lots and take a train somewhere; nobody'll think of you."

Tinker Pete was equally sure of nobody suspecting him. He had always been honest—this he thought with a pause—and, being a simple-minded sort of fellow, he never calculated the effect in other people's eyes of having been seen with Whettles.

"But s'pose my courage gives out," he said uncertainly. "I don't know's I can do it, after all. It's easy enough to get in, but what if somebody should see me?" It might end in what's worse."

"Man alive!" said Whettles, impatiently. "Afraid at your time of life? Well, here's what I'll do. They go to bed early; you can have it over by midnight. Now, I'll come back that way, and if you're there and afraid to stir, I'll go in and do it myself. But, mind, I don't expect you're going to back out. If I have to do all the work, I get all the pay."

"Oh, I mean to do it fast enough," said Pete, doggedly. "Things can't be much worse off than they are now."

"And if I ain't there by 12, you'll know somethin's happened and I can't come; so you'll have to go on your own hook. But be sure you're at the big tree by 1."

Whettles, like many another skillful tactician, did not tell his catspaw all his plans. He had no intention of doing what might be done for him. It was only politic to assure Pete of helping him out should his courage fail for fear, under too great dread, that he might break away from the plan altogether. Whettles, who had as little right to this name as to many another article he had possessed at various times, was as truly an arrant coward as a villain. All his ill deeds, and they were numerous, had been done, as far as he could manage it, at the expense of somebody else. If the robbery at Turner's seemed feasible without too much danger, he would keep his word; if not, there was at hand the excuse of having been watched or prevented, and Pete could be coaxed or treated into sharing what spoil he had from the Poysetts'.

That evening Mrs. Poysett and Linda had an early tea, and, having done the in-door work, sat down for one of the quiet talks that had grown so precious because they were so soon to cease. The journey to Illinois was so long, and Linda's beginning a new life such a serious matter, that it seemed the two would never have done talking it all over. Henry, the nearest neighbor's boy, had shut up the barn long ago, the milk was strained, and the pails were washed.

"I've laid out a dozen o' them coarse crash towels for your dishes, Lindy," said Mrs. Poysett. "Yes, I know you've got a lot o' new ones; but you can't have too many o' such things. There ain't any such thing as bein' extravagant about keepin' your dishes clean and shiny. Your grandmother Poysett used to say she believed I'd like a clean towel to every cup. Lindy, how glad I am that you ain't got to live with a mother-in-law!" A husky sigh of relief was here Mrs. Poysett's tribute to the memory of the woman who had made the first ten years of her married life a discipline.

"To think John and Frank will be here tomorrow night at 7 o'clock!" said Linda dreamily. "We'll have quince for supper, won't we, Mother?"

"Yes; and I guess we'd better be abed just as early as we can get there. You be fastenin' up, and I'll wind the clock." Mrs. Poysett did that in the dark, for Linda had taken the lamp into the kitchen. "Eight! Well, I declare," said the good lady as the clock struck after she had groped her way up stairs. "And it's right, too; for Lidy put it round this mornin'. Seems to me it took you a good while," she went on, as Linda came in with the lamp. "I don't b'lieve but what you went through some extra fastenin' up, now we're alone."

"Not a bit, mother," said Linda, with a smile cut short by a yawn. "I stopped to put the cat out."

"I always think of what your father said," mused the old lady. "It was after the Hampstead murder. We never'd had our doors fastened in the world till then, and as soon as news of that come, everybody was scared to death, and your father put a button on the back door. And the first night he turned it, he laid awhile thinkin', and then says he, 'If there's only a wooden button between me and death, I guess I'll trust in the Lord and not the button.' So he went down stairs and turned it back again. What a lot of hair you have got, Lindy, and how quick you braid it!"

When Pete crept up to the house at 10, the women had been soundly asleep for two hours. He tried the kitchen window; it had no fastening, and went up noiselessly. He stepped in and stood trembling. The clock in the next room ticked with appalling loudness. His knees smote together, but it required as much courage now to flee as to remain. Perhaps for ten minutes—perhaps hours, judging by his own exaggerated reckoning—he stood in fear: and then, as the clock ticked on steadily as if it had no reference to him, his heart-beats grew fainter and his courage crawled back.

He crept toward the sitting-room door on his hands and knees. There stood the old desk, with its high spindle-legs, half of it an exaggerated shadow and half thrown into light by a shaft from the moon. Probably the key was in the lock. He had seen it there himself a dozen times—had seen Frank bring in a fat roll of bills after selling his oxen, toss them in there and put down the cover without turning the key. There had been no robberies in Belburn, and so people trusted more in human nature and less in steel and wood. But the sitting-room was so light! He should never dare go in there; the very thought of having his shadow thrown on the wall, distorted like those of the tables and chairs, gave him another sickening spasm of fear. What if there were only women in the house? Suppose one appeared? where should he hide himself? He was not a thief by nature or training. He would crouch down in a corner and wait for Whettles. He had been there ages, when the clock gave warning; ages longer, and with an alarming preliminary whir it struck twelve. He started up with an after-impulse of gratitude that he had not shrieked. When had the hour before struck? It seemed incredible that he could have slept, but it must have been so, or, what was more probable, he had been too absorbed to hear it. It was time for Whettles. He crept back to the kitchen window and waited in the cold draught of air. Minutes passed, each seeming ten. He began to grow angry. Did the fellow mean to play him false and not come at all? As anger rose, his courage to do the deed ebbed. I do not believe conscience asserted itself very strongly. Life was harder than it had been even one day before, and there was no flour in the house now. He was still bitterly at odds with life, but the after-effects of the whisky Whettles had had given him were nervousness and irresolution. The clock gave warning for another hour. False, friendly old clock, if he could have seen your face he would have known it looked ten minutes of midnight then; instead, he believed it would strike one. Too late for Whettles. Perhaps he was now at the old elm; he would hurry there and bring him back to do his share of the work. He closed the window behind him and hurried off to the rendezvous. There was no one there. At that moment the relief of having been prevented from sin overbalanced every other feeling. Something must have happened to Whettles; perhaps he had been caught; perhaps he would say that his accomplice was waiting for him under the elm! He started on a swift run for home, to find his wife waiting for him in the moonlight.

She was too thankful at finding him sober to worry at the lateness of his coming. Being a woman of tact, she did not question, but went to sleep, while Pete lay till daybreak in a cold bath of fear, expecting a rap and summons to jail at every tapping of bough or snapping of frost-bitten nail.

Whettles had lingered about Turner's, a great house over the hill, in the hope that the guests—for there was a party that night—would take their leave. But no; the house was lighted from chambers to parlor, and sleighs came instead of going away. He walked up and down in the orchard, cursing himself to keep warm. Later and later, and the singing and dancing of shadows on the curtains did not cease. He would hurry over to the Poysetts' and see if the cats paw had done his work there. He stole up to the designated window, as Pete had done. No one was there. He listened, and whistled softly. The clock struck 1. He had no idea it was so late. Pete must be waiting for him at the elm. And so he, too, hurried away.

But it was only a mammoth lace-work of shadow under the elm. Where was Pete? The master villain, himself puzzled, reflected a moment. Perhaps the fellow had the money and was himself hiding it at home. Lucky thought! He would go to the house and call him up, in spite of disturbing wife and children. Then if he should refuse to share! He took the road, and, passing Toppan's saloon, noticed a dim light in the bar-room. It was rather unusual that it should be there so late, but he had known it to happen before. He had just about money enough for a dram. He tapped, and then tried the door; it was unfastened, and he went in lightly. A man in a great-coat rose from his seat by the stove and swiftly, dextrously pinioned him. Toppan, himself, always on the winning side, was there ready to help, and Whettles was arrested for his last crime.

Mrs. Poysett and Linda were afoot early the next morning, putting the house in holiday trim.

"I declare if 'tain't an hour earlier 'n I thought," said Mrs. Poysett as she came down into the sitting room, where the little air-tight was already doing its ardent best. "Lindy, you didn't strike that clock 'round yesterday, after all."

"No, mother; I forgot it," laughed Linda. "I should forget my head, nowadays, if 'twasn't fastened on."

"I'll tell you what it is," said the mother, beginning to spread the breakfast-table, "I'm just about out o' patience with that clock, strikin' the hours away afore they get here. It seems malicious, tryin' to hurry you off. Now, perhaps its only half a day's job or so; let's send for Tinker Pete and have him come up and fix it."

So the chore-boy was dispatched for Pete. He came like a culprit, uncertain whether the message was feigned to cover suspicion of him or not. But no one could look into Mrs. Poysett's clear eyes for a moment, or hear Linda's laugh, with even a lingering fear that either had anything to conceal. When they described the clock's malady, I am inclined to think Pete was as near being faint with surprise as ever man was in his life, and I think he touched the worn old clock-case reverently, thanking it for keeping his deeds honest, however he had sinned in thought. He stayed to dinner, and Mrs. Poysett put up a pail of goodies for the children. On his way home he heard the news: Whettles had been arrested and taken away on an early train. Again he walked in fear and trembling; his hair grew used to standing on end in those days. He expected an interview with Nemesis concerning his intended crime, but, whether justly or unjustly, Nemesis stayed away.

The wedding? It was a very quiet one, and the happy pair went away next morning, followed by blessings and old shoes. Frank had had such an extravagantly good time in Boston that he felt he could only counterbalance it by plunging into work deeper than ever. So he began cutting the timber in the old wood lot, and hired Tinker Pete to chop there every day till spring.

"GRAN'MA AL'A'S DOES."

I want to mend my wagon,
And has to have some nails;
Just two, free will be plenty—
We're going to haul our rails!
The splendidest cob fences
We're makin' ever was!
I wis' you'd help us find 'em—
Gran'ma al'a's does.

My horse's name is Betsey;
She jump'd and broked her head;
I put her in the stable
And fed her milk and bread.
The stable's in the parlor—
We didn't make no muss;
I wis' you let it stay there—
Gran'ma al'a's does.

I's goin' to the cornfield,
To ride on Charley's plough;
I 'spect he'd like to have me,
I wants to go just now.
Oh, won't I gee up awful,
And whoa like Charley whoas
I wis' you wouldn't bozzer—
Gran'ma never does.

I wants some bread and butter;
I's hungry worstest kind;
But Taddie mustn't have none,
'Cause she wouldn't mind.
Put plenty sugar on it;
I tell you what, I knows
It's right to put on sugar—
Gran'ma al'a's does.

FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

The Two Little Teachers.

Louis was eating his breakfast cakes one morning, when mother went to the door to see about the milk.

"Louis," she said, as she came in, "I saw a model of the suspension bridge out on the end of the front porch."

Louis had seen the Brooklyn bridge, when he was in New York, and the workmen far up and out among the wires, looking like spiders in a web, and he had quite a curiosity to see the model of such a structure. So, of course, he ran out, and papa walked along, too, to have a look at the long spider's web stretched from one post to the other, holding a drop of moisture from the fog in the center.

"That was what suggested the suspension bridge to Sir Samuel Brown," said mother, as they sat down again at table. "He was walking along his garden path one dewy morning, just like this, studying how to build a cheap bridge across the Tweed. Right across his path, as if to stop his progress, hung a little spider's rope, heavy with dew. 'Why not make a bridge like that, and hang it on ropes or chains?' he thought. The more he studied it over the plainer grew the plan, and so suspension bridges were invented, and have become such a great success. The little spider was the teacher God sent to give a lesson to the great engineer."

"Another great inventor," said papa, "learned a lesson from an insect not half so sharp as the spider. It was the poor, little ship worm that taught Sir I. Brunel how to build his Thames tunnel. He saw how the little creature, with his shield upon his head, perforated the hard wood, now in this direction and now in that, and when his track was made he covered all the sides with a kind of varnish. Copying his work on a large scale, he built a shield, under which he was able to dig into the earth under the river, and so his great tunnel was built."

Papa took from a cabinet in the room a bit of ship's timber that had been riddled by this little borer, and showed it to Louis, and pointed out the fact that however close the walls lay to each other, they never ran into each other. It was quite a little lesson in philosophy for a seven-year-old, but the web and the specimen helped to impress it quite deeply on his memory. When he saw a spider's rope bridge ever after, he would be quite apt to think of the valuable invention which it once suggested.

A Brave Chinese Baby.

He was little more than a baby, certainly not more than three or four years old; and the queer wide clothes he wore made him look so short, at first sight, it seemed a miracle he could walk at all. He was all alone in the house; in fact he was all alone in the village. Every other house but his was shut up tight, the door locked, and all the people gone away fishing. What a predicament, to be sure, for a four-year-old boy to be left in! The more I think of it, the more I think he was one of the very bravest fellows ever born. Many a man has got a great name for being a hero without having shown half the courage that this little chap did when he toddled into the street to meet us.

It was a Chinese fishing village, on the shore of the Pacific ocean, a few miles from Monterey, in California. There are several such villages on that coast, and, to Americans, they are very curious places to see.

The door of the brave baby's house stood wide open, and, as soon as he heard the sound of our carriage wheels, he came running to see what was coming. We stopped the carriage and got out. He looked at us for a minute with a steady gaze, then turned around, and waddled back as fast as his fat little legs would carry him into the dark recesses of his house. We thought he had run away to hide. Not a bit of it. In a few seconds, back he came, holding up to us a big abalone shell, tightly grasped in both his chubby hands; then he laid it on a bench by the door, waddled back, got another, brought it out and laid it down; then still another.

In all the houses in the fishing villages there are great baskets of these abalone shells kept to sell to travelers, and the baby had, no doubt, often seen his mother bring them out and offer them to people passing by. So he thought they might be what we had come for. As he held out shell after shell toward us, he fixed his queer, narrow, slanting little eyes on us with an expression of anxiety and inquiry that was pathetic. When he saw that we did not want the shells, he went back again, still farther into the recesses of the cabin, and, bringing out a tin dipper with a little water in it, offered that to us.

AFFINITY.

"The air is vibrant with subtle essence
Of some etherial, permeating presence—
Till though beyond my visual beholding
I'm fully conscious of its sweet enfolding!

My willing spirit yields to the enthralment,
Unconscious wholly whence the influence streams—
And prays kind heaven may send a second installment,
Though fleeting as the gossamer of dreams!

Exuberant nature's generously exhaling
Her inner life in aromatic vales,
Till in the ecstacy of its inhaling
The sweetest antecedent memory pales!

With receptivity my spirit lingers
'Mid the enchantments of these glad aboundings,
And with its covetous, outstretched, grasping fingers
Seeks perpetuity for its surroundings.

But, as the roseiest dawn must fade away
Before the prosy brilliancy of the day,
So all these hazy, idealistic dreams
Give place to life's more realistic schemes.

And, logically searching, I soon find
What caused my sweet deliriousness of mind—
'Twas Cupid—who, conspiring with my wife,
Touched love's nerve center and thrilled through my life.

CARRADINE'S LOVE.

Carradine sat alone at his easel, painting; and as he painted he thought. Eight years before, when he was a poor struggling boy, just entering on that race which must be run by every aspirant to art and its honors, there happened to him something which neither time nor toil had ever been able to efface from his memory. As he was passing along the streets a wreath of fragrant roses suddenly fell on his head, and looking up in wonder, he beheld, reaching out from the embroidered draperies of an overhanging window, a child, with fairy-like proportions, with great dark eyes and long, curling black locks, who stood smiling and throwing him kisses from her curved lips, colored like a pomegranate. While she still gazed, a nurse had come forward and drawn the child away; the curtains were closed, and he saw the little creature no more. Such was the vision that the artist had carried so long in his memory; in his memory only, for he had no second glimpse of the child. That very day an accident occurred which kept him a prisoner in his room for several weeks, and when next he went out the house was empty, and a placard with great flaring letters announcing it for sale stared him in the face, from the same window in which the little white-robed elf had stood waving her hand and smiling to him. In course of time other faces appeared there, but they were strange faces, and among them was never the one for which he looked.

Now, as Carradine sat painting alone, he thought of all this; of the struggle that had ended at length in success; of his hard, unfriended boyhood, and of the beautiful child with her fragrant rose crown, which had seemed almost like a prophecy. That rose wreath, dry and withered now, was all that was left to him of the fair vision; but when that morning, in turning over an old portfolio, he had come upon it by chance, it spoke to him of that by-gone day just as eloquently as when its blossoms were fresh and full.

"Eight years ago," he said, thoughtfully, letting the shriveled circlet slip through his fingers slowly. "She must be sixteen now—if she lives. If? No, I do not doubt her living presence—somewhere. I wonder where she is now, and what she is like at sixteen?"

With that he placed the wreath beside his easel, and began to paint. The face, as it grew on his canvas, presented a young girl in the dewy morning blush of first youth, with shadows in the great dark eyes and a half smile about the bright curled lips, like an embodied summer sun shower. It was thus that the artist pictured his ideal of the child woman, whose infantile look and smile for eight long years had been his own dream of love.

Carradine had not had an easy life. An orphan from his earliest years, poor and unfriended, he had studied hard for the means to gratify that inherent idolatry for art which was always clamoring to find expression in form and coloring. He had fought and he had won; but now, at twenty-six, he stood in the place which he had gained for himself almost as much alone at the very heart as he had been eight years before, when the child's gift came to him as a prophecy.

It was not that he was friendless. There were men who liked and sought him, women who would gladly have taught him to forget his loneliness in their affection. But though his nature responded rapidly to any kindness, there was one chord, deeper than all, that remained untouched, and from the sweetest glances his thoughts went back to the unknown child that had smiled down on him so long ago.

The ideal head became his great source of enjoyment, and a dreamy softness shaded his dark-grey eyes, as line by line and tint by tint took him back into that past, which, all lifeless as it was, seemed to him, in those moments, more real than the busy present. Yet now, in reviewing that one bright vision of his memory, it was not so much the lovely child that he saw in fancy, as the beautiful girl whose face, with fuller depth and sweetness, looked out at him from his own canvas.

Instinctively, he hardly knew why, he disliked to work on this picture in any other presence, and he devoted to it only his hours of solitude. So it happened that it was nearly finished when by some chance, a friend discovered him bending over it, too absorbed to hear any approach. As the door opened, Carradine rose hastily, turning his easel to the wall, so as to conceal the face upon it. This little stratagem, however, was destined to be of no avail. Having been marked by the intruder, one of those cordial, well meaning people, good natured to a degree, but with little delicacy of perception—the action at once aroused his curiosity.

"Aha, master painter," he said, with a laugh, "let us see what it is that you work at by yourself till it steals away your eyes and ears. Only one peep!"

With that, he laid his hand on the frame, and receiving no forbidding word from Carradine, turned it around. The next moment he was loud in praise.

"But who is it, Carradine? If it is a portrait, tell me where to find the original, and I will, if it is a seven days' journey!"

Carradine smiled.

"If I myself knew where to find such an original I should not be here to tell you, my good friend," he answered evasively.

"Oh, a fancy sketch," said the other, misled, as the artist had desired. "I might have saved myself the trouble of asking. No real flesh and blood face ever looked like that—more shame to nature, I say. Of course you will exhibit it, Carradine?"

"No!" answered the painter, quietly.

"No!" repeated the other in surprise. "But my dear fellow, you must, or I shall betray your secret, and you will have a swarm of visitors, worse than a plague of Egypt, let in upon you."

Carradine hesitated. A chance word in his friend's speech had suggested a possibility that made his heart leap in spite of sober reason.

"You are right," he said. "I shall send the picture for exhibition. It will be better so."

After his visitor had left him alone again, Carradine bent low over his easel, gazing into the lovely, upturned face, until it began to fade into the gathering twilight.

"It—it!" he murmured to himself, half unconsciously. "But it cannot be. Yet I will send it—and perhaps——"

And so the picture was sent, in due time; and it seemed almost as if Carradine's soul had gone with it and drawn him to follow. Hour after hour, and day after day, he sat in the gallery, scrutinizing eagerly every face amid the visitors, whom taste or fashion had brought to look at the now celebrated artist's latest success. Every night he went away unsatisfied, and every morning he returned with hope springing afresh in his heart.

Still, the object of his search, whatever it may have been, does not appear; and one day, discouraged at last, he resolved to go no more on so fruitless an errand. Shutting himself in his studio, he began to paint, but, strive as he would, he could command neither hand nor fancy. Finally, tired of repeated failure, he abandoned work, and yielded to an impulse which drew his steps in the customary direction.

When he entered the small side room in which his picture hung, he found but two persons within, a young man and a girl.

Carradine could not see the faces of these two, but, with an earnestness for which he was at a loss to account, he followed their retreating figures as they moved slowly toward his picture. But the next moment an exclamation of astonishment burst from the lips of the young man.

"Why, here is your portrait, Leilia! What does it mean? Who can the painter be?"

With that he hurried out to purchase a catalogue. Carradine advanced quickly to the girl.

"I am the painter," he said.

She turned and looked at him with one steady gaze from those glorious eyes that had haunted his visions for so many years. Then she spoke:

"You painted that picture? and how?"

"From remembrance," he answered. "It is my only tribute to the little unknown princess who crowned me o[illegible]th roses. Does she, too, remember it?"

For a moment doubt was in her face; but as he looked fixedly at her it vanished in certainty. A smile just touched her bright lips.

"It was you, then, on whom I forced my roses? A princess who gave away honors unasked. How often I have wondered since—"

She stopped, turned to the canvas, and added abruptly, "but I was a child then, and here—"

"Here you are a woman," said Carradine, completing the unspoken sentence. "It is so hard to understand? The same power that kept the child in my heart showed me into what she would ripen."

She did not look at him now, but at the picture, as she asked him in a low voice, "and whom am I to thank for such an honor?"

"My name is Hubert Carradine," he answered, and saw at once that it was no unfamiliar word to her. "And yours? Through all these years your face has haunted me always, but your name I never knew."

She hesitated a moment, then turned to him.

"You never knew my name? Then think of me still as you have thought of me through all these years," she said, a half smile lingering about her mouth, but never lighting the great dark that was shaded by some subtle sadness. The look, the tone, transported Carradine beyond all remembrance of place or circumstance, into the unreal realm of imagination in which his wish was supreme ruler.

"I have thought of you always as my life and my love," he said, half consciously, his dreamy, deep gray eyes glowing upon her face. She blushed suddenly, and then paled in an instant. Just then her former companion entered the room.

"I am Leilia Auvernay," she said hastily, "and this is Cecil Wyndham, my—my betrothed husband."

Not another word was said. As the young man approached Carradine fell back a step and looked at the two. His was a fair, handsome face, so little marked as yet by time, that it would be hard for an unpracticed eye to conjecture with what lines the shaping character would yet stamp it. Nevertheless, with one keen gaze Carradine estimated both present and future.

She said a few low, spoken words to her companion, who presently moved toward Carradine, and addressed him:

"I have the honor of speaking to Mr. Carradine, the painter of this picture?"

Carradine bowed without speaking.

"Will you pardon me for asking if it is a fancy sketch?" continued Mr. Wyndham.

"Partly so, but suggested by the face of a little girl," answered the artist.

"But the likeness is so very striking," muttered the young gentleman. "I must have it at any rate. Of course you will part with it—at your own price?"

"The picture is not for sale," said Carradine, quietly, still regarding the young man with that cool, steady gaze which had already caused him to betray a hesitation, almost confusion, very unlike his usual easy confidence. He seemed to have an instinctive knowledge that the artist was measuring him, and to shrink from that measurement with unconscious dread.

Carradine saw Leilia Auvernay once more before she returned to her home in a distant town. Then he took his picture from the academy walls and hung it in his studio, where his eyes could find it whenever he looked away from his work. For he did not give up work; yet, among themselves, his friends pronounced him an altered man, and marveled what had caused so subtle a difference. Always silent, he now seemed to live in an ideal world of his own; and, whatever he might occupy himself with, there was that in his manner which appeared to imply that it was only a temporary diversion until the coming of some event for which he was waiting.

So passed half a year, at the end of which there came a letter to Carradine. It was very brief, but it was enough to assure him of that which he had been almost unconsciously expecting.

The letter was from Leilia Auvernay. He went to her at once. She met him with a laughing light in her eyes such as he had not seen there when she stood in the gallery beside her betrothed husband; a light which recalled the merry child who had smiled down on him so long ago.

"Mr. Carradine," she said, "I told you that my fortune was gone, but I did not tell you how utterly it had been swept away. I am nothing better than a beggar. Will you take me for one of your students, for charity's sake?"

He looked searchingly into her smiling face.

"And Mr. Wyndham?" he asked, in a low voice.

She laughed without so much as a flush of emotion.

"Mr. Wyndham has gone with the rest of my worldly possessions. Did I not say that I had lost everything? You see, Mr. Carradine, that I am not of as much worth now as my picture."

The words, as she said them, did not seem bitter. He took her hands.

"Leilia," he said, "does your loss make you unhappy?"

"Do I look so?" she asked, gayly. "As for the marriage, it was my father's wish, and to gratify his dying request I consented—before I knew my own heart——." Here, a quick, vivid color shot into her cheek, but she went on: "There never was love on my side; and on his—well, money is more than love—with some natures. I do not wish to blame him."

Carradine's grasp tightened on her hands.

"Leilia," he said, "once your answer put a bar between us when I spoke words that were surprised out of my heart. Would it be so now, if I should say them once more? My love, my life, will you come to me?"

"Will I come!" she repeated, looking up in his eyes and drawing nearer, until his arms silently folded about her.

And so Carradine found his love at last.

A Homestead Decision.

Washington Dispatch to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: In the case of the homestead entry of Mrs. Graham on lands claimed by the Hastings & Dakota railway, the commissioner of the general land office has awarded the land to the former. The case has been taken up on appeal and is now before the secretary. It is understood that the decision has already been written and is favorable to the settler and against the railroad company. The attorneys for the road have asked for a delay of the decision to produce an additional argument. A law was passed during the war allowing a man in the army to make an entry while in the service, with the idea that the land should be occupied by some member of his family. In 1866 the entry in question was made, while Graham was in the service. The grant to the road was also made in 1866. The company claim that as the land had never been occupied by any member of the Graham family at that time the land would inure to the grant. It is held, on the other hand, that the filing being legal, and upon the face of it fair, it took the land from the operations of the grant. The case has been called up by Mr. Strait at different times, and he has endeavored to secure an early decision. He says he is for the settler every time.

Another Report of Arthur's Engagement.

New York Truth publishes a story to the effect that President Arthur has become smitten with the charms of Miss Sackville West, the daughter of the British minister, who is heir presumptive to his brother, Lord Sackville. The paper discusses the event of the marriage, and comments also upon the personal charms of the lady. Miss West is not yet of age, says Truth, but to beauty and grace of person she adds the dignity and presence of a much older woman. Miss West's grandfather was Lord De La Ware, a descendant of Delaware of Edward the Third's time. In the event of the marriage, President Arthur will travel abroad at the end of his term, and perhaps reside permanently at Paris or London. After stating that the stars and stripes and union jack are likely to entwine sensationally in a matrimonial way, Truth goes on to show that the president of the United States is a British subject under British law, and if the president ever resided in England he would by courtesy of the court take precedence with the sovereigns. Miss West is a daughter of a Spanish lady of good family, but reduced fortune, whom the British minister married while at the British legation at Madrid. Truth does not say when or where the marriage is likely to take place.

Improvements in Dakota Cities.

The record of improvements in various Dakota cities the past season gives the magnificent total of $5,549,175. The list is as follows:

Mandan	$240,000	Watertown	75,000
Grand Forks	500,000	Scotland	30,005
Jamestown	300,000	Springfield	20,000
Yankton	343,000	Chamberlain	35,000
Fargo	1,044,000	Parker	30,000
Mayville	160,000	Canton	79,470
Sioux Falls	575,000	Howard	38,000
Wahpeton	178,225	Milbank	40,000
Castlewood	40,000	Flandreau	22,000
Madison	20,000	Miller	50,000
Vermillion	75,000	Bramhall	20,000
Pierre	75,000	Larimore	230,000
St. Lawrence	50,000	Pembina	67,[illegible]
Mitchell	500,000	Columbia	75,000
Bismarck	175,000	Elk Point	45,000
Huron	190,000	Alexandria	60,000
Aberdeen	175,000		

AN OLD MAN'S STORY.

FOR THE PIONEER PRESS.

You were harsh with Jennie to-day, Joe,
And you filled her eyes with tears.
You struck a blow at her heart-strings
That will leave its mark for years.
Yes, men are thoughtless and cruel,
Though strong to lead and control,
And the hands should be tender that fetter
A woman's sensitive soul.

I had passed the romance of youth, Joe,
When I won my fair, young bride,
And my wisdom had quite forgotten
The dreams of life's sweet spring-tide.
I was wrapped in plans for the future,
Winning riches, houses and lands,
And I chilled the joyous creature
Whose fate lay in my hands.

How could I know that her young he
Was building its castles, too?
That the spell of her girlish fancy
Its glamour o'er me threw?
And each word of rebuke I uttered
Struck keen on her wifely pride,
Till the hopes of life's radiant mornin'
Faded and withered and died.

For I had a man's one model,
She must learn my mother's ways.
And all my life I had heard, Joe,
There was naught so harmful as praise.
That the lying breath of flattery,
Spoke in its subtle thrill,
And father and mother looked on, Joe,
While I taught my wife their will.

So a year went by unheeded
And Katie was growing old.
There were tiny lines on her forehead,
That a tale of suff'ring told.
Little I dreamed I had carved them
With my ceaseless words of blame;
That her burden of cheerless labor
Was crushing her slender frame.

One morning, how well I remember.
Something was left undone.
Mother was hurt and offended,
Father was sullen and glum.
I said there was never more quiet
Nor comfort for my life,
And the saddest day in my hist'ry
Was that which made her my wife.

Then up to the field I hastened,
But the day was dismal and chill,
And the lonesome wind of the autumn
Swept keen o'er the crest of the hill.
My heart it was filled with anger
As I turned the sodden loam.
"I will be obeyed," I muttered,
"And master of my home!"

But still as I trod the furrow
I thought of her winsome way,
And the wealth of love she lavishes
On me, so old and gray;
Of the heavy weight of labor
That lay on her shoulders frail,
How her eyes were sad and hopeless
And her cheek was thin and pale.

The blackbirds chanted above me
A requiem in the trees,
And a breath of dim foreboding
Came shivering on the breeze.
And at last my heart relented;
Yielding to love's fond way
I left my plow in the furrow
And homeward went my way.

"Katie!" I called in the kitchen,
And "Katie" I called in the hall,
But a cricket chirped in answer
Slowly, and that was all—
Only the pipe of a blackbird
And the solemn caw of a crow
And the scream of a locomotive
In the village down below.

Across the field I hastened
With echoing anxious cry
When caught on a flaunting briar
A fragment smote my eye.
Only a dainty ribbon
Which had bound a golden tre -
A bit of snow-white ribbon
And a scrap of crimson dress.

Then a presence stood beside me
And chilled my very breath,
Numbing my throbbing pulses,
For the presence it was Death!
Blindly its lead I followed,
In my heart one fierce, mad prayer
As a puff of pearly vapor
Rose up in the murky air.

She stood where the rocks loomed
Over the rack below,
Her clasped hands raised to heaven.
Her blue eyes wild with woe.
Trembling, sinking, swaying,
I heard her frenzied cry,
And I caught her to my bosom
As the train went thundering by.

Oh! wondrous love of woman,
Undimmed by sorrow or pain,
Ready to ope death's portals
To free me from my chains.
Clasped in my arms, I bore her
Back to our home, forlorn,
And there, in the hush of twilight,
Our little child was born.

God reigns! In this far, dim future,
Perhaps there is peace for me.
Her face all tender, forgiving,
In heaven, at last, I may see.
Through years of lonely waiting
I reap what I have sown.
Yes, Joe; 'tis your mother's story,
Whose life paid for your own.

SARAH D. HOBART.

HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.

An Afternoon in the Boston Cooking School.

BOSTON, Jan. 15.—I arrived at the door of No. 158½ Tremont street at the hour of the lecture on Thursday afternoon, climbed several flights of stairs—in Boston everything is up several flights—paid the admission fee of 50 cents, and took a seat in the "kitchen." It is a long, narrow room, a platform at one end, raised, on which the visitors sit in chairs. Below is a long table, around which some of the ladies can sit, and on which Mrs. Lincoln works before the class. At the other end of the room is a small stove, several cupboards, tables, a sink with hot and cold water, etc. Two or three assistants were there to wait upon Mrs. Lincoln and help her in cooking the various dishes. the doors of the room are painted in a pretty drab color, and the panels a dark reddish brown, on which are painted flowers—a calla lily on one; narcissus, daisies, wheat, etc., on others. Mrs. Lincoln appeared when the room was filled with some forty ladies. She is a pleasant-faced, sweet-voiced woman of medium height and size, with an air of cozy "homeness" about her that at once makes you feel at home in her kitchen. She was enveloped in a huge apron that covered her whole dress, and had sleeves. Her head was adorned with a dainty cap, made of a fancy handkerchief, skillfully "puckered" to form a head-dress. She moved about her work in an easy, assured manner, and soon signified, by ringing a bell, that the hour for beginning was at hand. She then read the following recipes, copies of which we found in our seats. Reading them one at a time, and working them out before us and cooking them:

Braised Calf's Heart—Wipe and stuff with cracker crumbs, seasoned highly with salt, pepper, thyme and onions, and moistened with melted butter; lard, dredge with salt and pepper; put in a small braising pan, and half cover with brown gravy; bake one hour, or until tender, basting often; serve with sauce made as for any browned gravy, and seasoned with lemon or vinegar and chopped pickles.

Braised Beef—Four to six pounds of beef from the round or face of the rump; trim and tie in shape; rub well with salt, pepper and flour; cut two onions, one-half small carrot, one-half small turnip fine, and fry them till light brown in salt pork fat or drippings; skim them out into the braising pan, then brown the meat all over in the same fat, adding more if needed. Put the meat in the pan, add one quart boiling water, and a tablespoon mixed herbs; cover closely and cook in the oven four hours, basting often (every twenty minutes); turn over after two hours; when tender take up the meat, remove the fat from the gravy, add more salt and pepper, and thicken with flour cooked in butter; cook ten minutes and strain over the meat, or serve with horseradish sauce.

Larded Grouse—Singe, clean, wash, and wipe dry; lard the breast and legs; truss; dredge with salt and pepper; rub with soft butter; dredge with flour; bake in very quick oven twenty minutes if liked rare; thirty if well done; serve hot, with bread sauce; garnish with parsley.

Bread Sauce—Dry and roll one cup of stale bread crumbs; sift; boil the fine crumbs (about one-third cup) with one pint milk and one tablespoon salt, and one-half salt-spoon pepper. Fry the coarse crumbs (two-thirds cup) in a tablespoon hot browned butter, stirring lightly with a fork till they absorb all the butter and are separate. Put the white sauce on the platter and sprinkle the brown crumbs over the grease and sauce.

Horseradish Sauce—Four tablespoonfuls grated horseradish (grate the roots, because when purchased grated it is half turnip) four tablespoonfuls of powdered cracker, half cup cream, one teaspoonful powdered sugar, one teaspoonful salt, half salt-spoon pepper, one teaspoon made mustard, one tablespoon vinegar, or enough to give it a good, sharp taste; mix altogether and heat over hot water—set in the top of the tea-kettle.

Brown Sauce—Melt one tablespoon butter in an omelette pan (or spider); when brown add a tablespoon of flour; when well mixed pour on gradually a half a cup of stock, or hot water, letting it boil until it thickens; season to taste with salt, pepper, one tablespoon chopped cucumber pickles.

An Omelette—One tablespoonful milk to every egg used, and salt and pepper to taste; put your yolks into the bowl in which you are to make it; beat the yolks till thick and lemon colored, and add salt and pepper, then the milk; and beat the whites till stiff and dry (use an egg beater), and cut them carefully into the yolks with your spoon; do not stir them, just barely cover the whites with the yellow; when whites are stiff, let stand a moment, and then run a knife around the dish, and they will pour out in a moment without leaving a bit in the dish; butter just begun to brown in your skillet when you pour your omelette in; when brown on edges it will be brown on the bottom; set your skillet for a moment in the oven to dry the top of the omelette; then remove; run a knife around the sides; with a broad knife turn it lightly over half way; and serve on a hot dish.

I was greatly exercised to know what "braising" and "larding" meant, but was speedily enlightened as the work went on. "Braising" is cooking meat in a tightly covered dish in the oven. The French put coals on top of the cover so that the heat may come from both sides. "Larding" is done with a long "larding needle," threaded with long, thin strips of salt pork, drawn through the meat so that an end is left out on either side. These are trimmed evenly and present a very pretty appearance when taken from the oven, being crisp and brown. We were all given a taste of the various dishes; some that were cooked the same way by the class in the morning, were served to us cold, with the delicious horseradish and brown sauce. The wiser ones, had brought teaspoons to use in tasting, the more foolish virgins had to use their fingers, primitive fashion. the delicious odors which for some time filled the room were a sufficient appetizer, if the sight of Mrs. Lincoln's beautiful dexterity was not enough in itself. I left about 5 o'clock, feeling fully convinced of two things; first, that cooking can be made a "thing of beauty and a joy forever," rather than the tedious, monotonous martyrdom it now so often is; and second, that I would come Saturday to the extra demonstration lecture on bread made without kneading, which Mrs. Lincoln said she considered the best.

Dinner Table Fancies.

To be in thoroughly good form at dinner is the very inflorescence of civilized life. Like many other regulations of social life, dinner table etiquette is arbitrary, but not to know certain things is to argue yourself unknown so far as society life goes. To take soup pushing the spoon from rather than toward yourself; to touch the napkin as little as possible; to accept or decline what is offered instantly and quietly; these and other trifles characterize the well-bred diner-out. The attempts to introduce too much color in dinner table decorations are rather declining. The finest white damask still holds the preference, and the center piece of plush or velvet under the lace is little used now. Fewer flowers, too, are seen, and those in very low forms. The dessert plates come in deep tones in Dresden china, and d'oyley on which the finger bowl rests should be immediately removed with the bowl on reaching the guest. The latest fashion in ice-cream plates is the Bohemian glass in oval form with small handles. Menu cards, hand-painted, hold the preference, but many are seen on tinted cardboard, with engraved vignette in one corner and the date in another.

A Delicious Sandwich.

To make wonderfully appetizing sandwiches proceed in this way: Take equal quantities of the breast of cold boiled chicken and of cold boiled tongue. Chop them very fine: so fine in fact that you cannot distinguish the separate particles. Add a good large half teaspoonful of celery salt, a pinch of cayenne pepper and four tablespoonfuls of Mayonnaise dressing. This quantity of condiments will be enough to season the breast of one large chicken and an equal quantity of tongue. When this is perfectly cold, spread some thin slices of bread with butter and then with this mixture. Do not prepare them till you are about ready to serve them. If you wish to take sandwiches for a lunch when traveling, be careful not to make the dressing quite so moist as you would if they are to be eaten at home. The better way, if you do not object to the trouble, is to put the salad filling in a small glass jar, and spread the sandwiches as you need them.

Kitchen Keramics.

Directions for making mock-turtle soup: Take part of a calf's head, remove the brains, rinse the head in several waters, and then let it soak in cold water for an hour. Prepare four quarts of beef stock, put this in a large soup-kettle, put the head in, and let this cook slowly for an hour and a half. Then take the head out, let it get cold, and then cut all the meat from it and return bones and meat both to the soup. Fry in butter, till brown, a large onion which you have sliced very thin; add this to the soup, with some pieces of carrot, turnip, parsley, if you can obtain it, some celery, and any herbs, such as sage or summer savory, if you like them in soup. The secret of success in making this is to cook it long enough, and it should be cooked slowly. The scum should be skimmed off at an early stage in the preparation of the dish, and the soup must be strained before it is served. One authority on this soup says that a lemon sliced and added to it a few mintes before removing from the fire is an improvement. This soup can be made in a large quantity, as it keeps well, and is thought by some cooks to be better the second or third day. B.

A sense of responsibility may be cultivated in children at an early age, and unless carried to excess, and burdens are laid upon young shoulders that ought not to be borne by them, it is a wise and helpful plan for a mother to pursue. Let the boys learn to take care of their own peculiar property—for instance, let it be their duty to see that when they come in with their skates they are dried and rubbed, if there is any suspicion of rust on them, with a flannel cloth with a little oil on it (kerosene is excellent for this purpose.) This is but one of the many little acts they can perform which will be of benefit to them, and, as a general rule, children who have something to do are happier, and have, as we say, better dispositions than those who are left to follow their own behests entirely.

An oyster omelette may be a new dish to some cooks, and I can assure them that it will be a favorite if the family like oysters. Stew a dozen oysters in their own liquor, if possible, if not, use a very little water; roll two or three lumps of butter the size of butternuts in flour, and put in and let it come to a boil; salt it well and add black or cayenne pepper to suit your taste. Take out the oysters and chop them, and, if necessary to make it thick, add a little flour to the sauce, then put the oysters in, and set the sauce pan in which they are on the back part of the stove. Beat your eggs until very light, and add to them two tablespoonfuls of cream or rich milk; fry in a well-buttered frying-pan. When done, remove to a hot platter or a deep plate, and pour the oyster sauce over it. Serve while hot.

Here is a novel and pleasing way to prepare a dessert. It is especially adapted for the children's birthday dinners in those happy households where such days are kept in joyous festivals. Make a small hole in the end or side of a number of egg shells. Through this pour out the egg. Fill the empty shells with hot pudding made of cornstarch, arrowroot or Irish moss. When cold break off the shells; serve on small saucers, and surround the egg-shaped pudding with jelly or jam. If you wish to take so much trouble, divide the pudding in two parts, and add to one a tablespoonful of grated chocolate, and in this way color part of the eggs. Sugar and cream, flavored with vanilla, is a very nice sauce with this kind of pudding.

A good breakfast dish can be prepared from the remains of yesterday's dinner, providing that consisted in part of roast mutton. Chop it fine, and put it in a saucepan with a cup of gravy or of soup stock, season with pepper and salt, and scatter over it, stirring all the time, a tablespoonful of flour; let the meat heat gradually, and, when "boiling hot," set the pan on the back part of the stove, and poach some eggs to serve with the meat. When the eggs are done, put the meat on a platter, and lay the eggs around the edge. With fried potatoes, muffins and good coffee, a wholesome breakfast may be provided at small expense.

Everybody who cares for the sick knows how difficult it is to remove or put on the knit wrapper; it seems as if the invalid needs to assume attitudes that would be almost impossible to one in robust health. A half hour's work with needle and thread will suffice to change a pair of these garments and make them more comfortable. Cut them open the entire length, then put on a facing on one side and a plait on the other; at proper intervals put on some small porcelain buttons and make the button holes, and you will be surprised when this is accomplished that you never thought of doing so before.

"Favorite" pudding is made by beating three eggs very light, the whites and yolks together; flavor with the juice and grated rind of a lemon and half a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg; to this add one cup of grated bread crumbs, one cup of finely chopped apple, one cup of English currants and one and a half cups of sugar; stir these vigorously until well mixed, then put in a buttered pudding dish and boil for at least two hours and a half. Serve with any good sauce, or with cream and sugar alone, or cream and sugar with a wineglass of sherry stirred in.

Good gravy can be made at any time if you have some nice pieces of cold roast meat. Put them in a sauce pan, and pour about a pint of boiling water over them; cover the sauce pan, and let the meat and water simmer on the back of the stove for an hour or more; then strain it through a fine sieve, add butter, pepper and salt; thicken with flour. If lamb or mutton, make the foundation of the gravy, flavor it with a teaspoonful of Worcester sauce, or with the same quantity of parsley, chopped fine.

Cold boiled parsnips, cut in slices and fried in butter, make a good side dish. If the family is large, and it is of importance to economize butter, take one or two thin slices of pork, and fry them. When they are almost done, put the pieces of parsnip in a frying-pan with the pork, and brown them. A lump of butter can be added to give flavor to the fat.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

The statements of Fred. Douglass, in his speech at the colored convention, that the negroes are denied public office, are not borne out by the records of the Washington departments. In several of those departments, notably in the treasury, an examination of the pay rolls show that the percentage of colored men employed to the total population is considerably greater than the whites.

Value of exports of domestic provisions, tallow and dairy products for eight months ended Aug. 31, 1883, $77,457,670. Same period, 1882, $65,922,185. Provisions and tallow for ten months ended Aug. 31, 1883, amounted to $84,833,204, against $75,251,679 for the same time in 1882. Export dairy products during the last four months increased $156,215 over same period last year.

Secretary Folger has just rendered an important decision with regard to the construction of sec. 7 of the tariff law, relating to packages and coverings for important merchandise. He holds that the cost or value outside of the covering into which the goods are finally put for land and ocean carriage, is not to be taken as part or an addition to the value of the goods.

The postmaster general has requested the postoffice department of Canada to furnish him with a full account of the working of the postoffice savings bank.)

Railroad and River News.

The westbound through freight tariff of the Northwestern Pacific and Oregon Railway and Navigation company, issued Aug. 25, has been amended so that the rates to San Francisco, Tacoma and Seattle are the same as to Portland. These rates from St. Paul, Duluth, Minneapolis and Superior are: First-class, $4 55 per 100 pounds; second class, $3.75; third-class, $3; fourth-class, $2.35; class A, $2.10; class B, $1.85; class C, $1.60; class D, $1.35. By this arrangement St. Paul and Minneapolis merchants will be able to lay down goods in San Francisco at the same rates they now ship them to Portland. The Northern Pacific managers are determined to secure a monopoly of this trade, and, with that end in view, will make arrangements that will enable them to put these goods in San Francisco in as good, if not better, time than any other road. The ocean trip will be materially shortened as regards time. Coming east from the coast, canned goods can be shipped to the St. Paul and Minneapolis markets at the same rate as from Portland.

So many trains are now being run over the single track between Duluth and the Northern Pacific Junction that there exists more or less danger of accidents. All side tracks between these places are filled with cars, and it requires a long and tedious process for two trains to pass. This will last for some time, for the Minnesota wheat crop is now on the move. All side tracks on the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba road are full of cars loaded with wheat for Duluth, and the same is true of the Northern Pacific through the wheat country.

The case of The State of Minnesota vs. The Northern Pacific Railroad company was tried on the 29th ult., at St. Paul, before Judge Brill, and submitted. The suit is for the state tax of 3 per cent. on the gross earnings of the road, which, it is claimed, is due on the part of the road between St. Paul and Sauk Center, Minnesota. The corporation claims that it runs over the Manitoba road that distance, and that, therefore, the $12,000 demanded by the state is not just.

A new through freight tariff to all points in the Black Hills via Pierre and the Northwestern Express, Stage and Transportation company has been issued by the Northwestern road, to take effect Oct. 1 The rates from Chicago and common points are as follows: Per 100 pounds, Rapid City Fort Mead and Sturgis City, Dak., $3 75; Deadwood, Crook City and Speer Fish, Dak., $4; Central City, Dak., $4.10; Lead City, Dak., $4.10

The Winnipeg Times says the Winnipeg & Duluth road is to be pushed all along the line early next session. The route as decided on lies along the south side of Clearwater river, and the main Red lake river will be crossed about a mile below its junction with the Clearwater. The railroad company had bought land on both sides of the river at this point, and the new town will be laid out south and southeast of the crossing.

The control of the Nickel Plate railroad, which was supposed to have been acquired by Vanderbilt, is about to be contested by holders of first mortgage bonds in Pennsylvania and elsewhere. Preparations are being made by the bondholders to nominate and elect at the next annual meeting of the board of directors representing the interests adverse to Vanderbilt.

The Union and Central Pacific roads, in accordance with the San Francisco agreement, have announced a first-class fare of $95, from Missouri river and Mississippi terminus to San Francisco, and beyond to Portland, O e This is a similar rate to that of the Northern Pacific to San Francisco from St. Paul.

Work on the Wickes branch of the Northern Pacific, from Helena to Wickes, is progressing rapidly, graders being at work along the whole line. There is some talk that the road will be continued to Butte, giving the Northern Pacific an independent line to that point.

The earnings of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba road for the third week in September were $193,200, an increase of $1.400. The Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western earnings were $23,055, an increase of $4.070.

A third rail is being laid on the Utah & Northern railway from Butte to Garrison to accommodate standard guage cars, and from Harrison to Helena on the standard guage to accommodate the Utah & Northern narrow gauge.

It is reported that a controlling interest in the Pittsburg & Western railway will be shortly transferred to either Garrett, Jewett or Gould. The road has 200 miles of track.

The earnings of the Union Pacific for the third week in September, 1883, were $300,-890, an increase of $22,600.

General News Gossip.

Edward Bates of Cambridge, Mass., disappeared just before his intended wedding to Mrs Hondlett of Catskill, N. Y. His body was found in the river. The intended bride went to Cambridge and as she went up the steps of Bates's home a strange woman passed and called out, "Go home; he'll never marry you.' Foul play is suspected.

The Java earthquake was predicted two years ago by a scientist of the name of Delaunay in a memoir presented by him to the French academie des Sciences in 1881. M. Delaunay indicated Aug. 2., 1883 as the probable date, a mistake of two days. He predicts another disaster in the same spot in 1886.

The announcement is made of the assignment of E. V. White & Co., merchant millers, of Minneapolis, Minn. The assignment was made to T. F. Andrews, and sets forth that is made according to certain judgments, amounting to $11,655,77, in Freeborn county, Minn., and La Crosse, Wis.

In a mock marriage on the propellor Saginaw Valley from Ogdensburg to Chicago, a wealthy Bay City belle was married to the handsome steward, Harry O'Laughlin. The minister turned out to be a genuine pastor, and the lady is horrified at the discovery.

Oysters in the beds on Long Island sound are fine in quality and large in quantity. In the Atlantic shore they are a failure, being neither plentiful nor good. The once famous Prince's Bay oysters have this year been attacked by a disease which has periodically affected them.

Rhodes & Co., boot and shoe jobbers, 85 Summer street, Boston, have suspended payment. The liabilities are upward of $115,000. The assets are $145,000. Extensive building operations by one member of the firm caused the suspension.

The New York Clipper and the Clipper almanac are to be sold at auction Oct. 11 Frank Queen the late owner of the paper, so willed, and the sale is to be made in order to settle up the estate.

The Maryland republicans have placed in nomination the following ticket: For governor, Hart B. Halt; for controller, Washington Smith; attorney general, R. Stockett Matthews.

The corner-stone of the Chicago Manual Training school was laid recently. It is built by a $100,000 fund of the Commercial club's and will teach industrial and mechanical trades.

The first ship of Mr. Gorringe's American Steamship company is to be launched in a few days It is of iron, 1,800 tons register, and will draw twenty-two feet when loaded.

Mrs. Riley of Philadelphia is holding the body of Lizzie Thompson as security for a $150 board bill, that Miss Thompson's father objects to pay.

The steamer Newberne arrived at San Francisco on the 28th ult., with five cases of yellow fever on board. She was placed in quarantine.

The Illinois secretary of state has licensed the incorporation of the Retail Grocers' Protective association, of Chicago; capital, $10,000.

The present year's shipments of California fruit East will aggregate 12,000 tons, an increase of over 800 per cent. in three years.

B. C. Hutchinson, of Waco, Tex., dealer in general merchandise, has assigned. Liabilities, $450,000; assets, $210,000.

A Middleport, N. Y.. farmer worked all one night last week building bonfires to save ten acres of beans from frost.

The Indiana legislature did not pass the appropriation bills. An extra session is necessary.

All-night cars will run on the Brooklyn bridge when the grip is once perfected.

Boiler inspection is to be carried on in New York with the electric light.

Italian boys in New York sell English sparrows for reed bird pie.

The gold value of the silver dollar is now 85½ cents.

The Panama canal is to be done in 1888.

The Criminal Record.

At Red Wing, Minn., on the 29th ult., an attempt to lynch Hiram Cadwell, the alleged murderer of Erland Lampe, was made. Between sixty to one-hundred gathered at the court house. Twenty-five of them broke open the outer wooden door, and also pried open the wooden door leading to the jail. Here they met resistance from Sheriff Carlson and his deputy, who placed themselves in front of the iron cell door, with drawn revolvers. The mob refused to step back, demanding that the sheriff deliver to them Hiram Cadwell. Several shots were fired, both by the mob and sheriff, but none were injured. Meantime the fire bells were rung, and the police and citizens hastened to the spot, and succeeded in driving the mob back.

A bold burglary was perpetrated at the residence of Henry Hertlein, Milwaukee, on the 29th ult. The family were absent in the afternoon, and two men drove to the house with a sewing machine wagon, backed the vehicle to the sidewalk, walked around to the rear of the house and effected an entrance by breaking in the back door. The fellows proceeded to ransack the house, securing a blue beaver overcoat, a blue coat and vest, a pair of black pants and three $5 gold pieces, and other articles of value. Placing the goods in the wagon, the thieves drove leisurely off without exciting the suspicions of the neighbors.

While a special train, bearing to their homes a number of "last spike" excursionists, was standing on Livingston depot on Sunday, the 9th inst., two trunks belonging to H. M. Teller, secretary of the interior, and containing, it is said, jewelry and other valuables to the amount of $12,000, were stolen from the platform, where they had been very carelessly left. The affair has been kept quiet till now, in the hope that the thief would be discovered.

James Feeney who recently attemted to shoot the British vice counsel in New York has been examined by physicians at the Tombs. He was found suffering from melancholia, and from extreme nervous debility. While not strictly insane, it is thought it will be necessary to send him to an asylum.

A young man named Hay recently seduced a girl named Cummings, at Alegan, Mich. She took poison, was married to her seducer subsequently, and has since died. It now transpires that he bought the poison for her. He will be tried on a charge of manslaughter.

At Indianapolis recently George Spuerier and Joseph Adams attempted to rob two young men, Stump and Jewett. Stump was unarmed but seized a revolver from his companion's pocket and shot Spuerior dead. Adams is in jail. Stump and Jewett gave themselves up.

An Englishman calling himself C. J Dewey has victimized the banks of Montreal, Boston, New York, Chicago, and probably others, to the tune of $50,000 or more.

The Casualties of the Week.

A cyclone struck Lexington, Ky., on the 1st inst., and did considerable damage. The Cincinnati Southern engine and pump house and Forchee's tobacco warehouse on Water street were the only buildings completely demolished, but walls were blown out of several others and a quite a number lost roofs. Chimneys, awnings, windows and shade trees were demolished without number. Nobody was hurt. The storm lasted only ten minutes and passed on. In the country great damage was done to barns, fences and crops. The loss is estimated at $5,000 in the city and $15,000 in the country.

The express car of the Pacific Express company on the Eel river branch of the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific railroad, bound west, when near Peru, Ind., on the 28 inst., was broken into by three masked men. The express messenger, Bert Loomis, was bound and gagged, and the safe robbed of $15,000 and all other valuables in the car. The robbers escaped after locking Loomis in the car, whence he was released on the arrival of the train at Peru.

Otto, a four-year-old son of H. H. Kavlie, agent of the Pan Handle, at Appleton, Minn., was instantly killed a few days ago by the falling of a pile of lumber, which Mr. Kavlie was having hauled for his new house. The lad was at play and been from his mother's presence but a few moments. She missed the child, and hastening to find it, discovered it crushed and dead beneath the pile of lumber.

A landslide occurred on the Wabash road at Yellow Bank, Iowa, recently. Train men state that the slide occurred just as the morning freight came up, and that the locom[illegible] tender and one car tumbled down[illegible] falling at least twenty feet. The en[illegible] had his clothes torn off, but was not [illegible] and fortunately no one else was injur[illegible]

William [illegible] laborer of Brooklyn, suffering from [illegible] affection of the brain recently became vi[illegible]t, and his wife went for a physician. On her return with the doctor, Walsh was holding her youngest child, eighteen months old, by the legs and dashing her head on the floor. He was overpowered.

At Sagnache, Col., while Capt. Hawkins and two girls were out driving, recently all three were thrown between the horses. Blanche Cort, six years old, was instantly killed by a kick from the horses. The other girl escaped with slight injuries, Capt. Hawkins was picked up horribly mangled.

The large horse stables attached to the Union Pacific stock yards at Council Bluffs, Ia., were burned on the 29th ult. A number of valuable horses were burned; also a large quantity of hay. The fire was caused by the carelessness of employes, several of whom narrowly escaped. Loss, $10,000.

One hundred persons in the state prison at Wethersfield, Ct., were taken sick suddenly a few days ago. It is supposed they were poisoned by canned meat. No serious result is anticipated.

On the 30th ult., a disastrous fire occurred in Milwaukee, Wis., entailing a loss of nearly $100,000. The firm suffering the principal part of the loss is the Conway manufacturing company.

The worst reports of the hop crop of Prince Edward and Brighton districts, Ontario, are confirmed. Some fields will not be picked. The crop is too poor to pay expenses.

At Mobile, Ala., two warehouses on Water street were burned recently. Loss, $350,000. Pollock & Co. are great sufferers. Loss, $225,000, with $10,000 insurance.

Special dispatches say that the hail storms of the last few days have seriously damaged the tobacco and corn crops of Southern Illinois, Indiana and Kentucky.

The store and residence of F. O. Sibley, a Crow Wing, Minn., was burned recently with its contents. Loss not known; insurance, $28,000.

Mrs. L. E. Lambert of Muskegon, Mich., dropped dead at the Globe Hotel in Rush City, a few days ago of apoplexy.

Albert Taft, a leading manufacturer and prominent citizen of Burlington, Vt., was recently suffocated in bed by gas.

At Philadelphia, Penn., Crout & Sons planning mill was totally destroyed by fire on the 29th ult. Loss, $30,000

Personal News Paragraphs.

William W. Travis, business manager of of the Bulletin of Bloomington, Ill., of a relapse of typhoid fever, aged twenty three years. He was born at West Point, Ohio, and spent his boyhood in Newark, Ohio. A romantic feature of his illness was his marriage ten days ago on what has proven to be his deathbed, to Miss Fannie Belle Shipman, a lovely and talented young lady.

The descendants of William Bradford, first governor of the Plymouth colony, have been organizing for the capture of the $100,000,000 said to be awaiting them in the vaults of the Bank of England. The chief accountant of the bank writes that there is no unclaimed stock or money recorded in the books of the bank in the name of Gov. William Bradford.

Miss Alma Lochrane, the fifteen-year-old daughter of ex-Chief Justice O. A. Lochrane, attorney of the Pullman Palace Car company, has created a sensation at Atlanta, Ga., by eloping with a youth of eighteen summers. The young Lochinvar is Willis Westmoreland, son of Dr. Westmoreland, the state penitentiary physician of Georgia.

Andrew Carnegie has returned to Pittsburg, accompanied by Lord and Lady Roseberry. He will not run for parliament, and keeps good his offer of $250,000 for a public library in Pittsburg, if the city will raise the same amount.

Rt. Rev. Anthony Wilson Thorold, lord bishop of Rochester, England, arrived at Baltimore a few days ago on the steamer Hibernian, from Liverpool. He lectured in the evening on temperance.

Marshal W. Wilder says he went to Boston when there wasn't a mile of railroad on the American continent.

Princess Winnemucca, of the Piutes, is lecturing to the Bostonians about the wrongs of the red men.

C. G. Francklyn, of the Cunard line, has paid $1,500,000 for a ranch in Greer county, Tex.

Foreign News Gossip.

London was in a pleasant excitement on the 27th the occasion being the marriage of daughter of the lord mayor to Mr. Actkin. The great bells of St. Paul rung for the first time in connection with a marriage service. After the wedding breakfast was served at the Mansion house. Three hundred persons were present. The wedding was the third in St. Paul since 1758.

The Canadian department of agriculture has received advices from Liverpool that a cargo of $1,000 sheep from Canada has been ordered slaughtered on account of one sheep being said by the authorities there, to be affected with a scab on landing. A strict investigation has been made and the opinion is that the disease was not scab at all.

The preliminary hearing against Kraczewski, the Polish author, on a charge of being connected with conspiracy in Russia and Prussian Poland has been concluded The public prosecutor demands that he be tried upon the charge, but it is considered doubtful whether the imperial court will accede to the demand.

The Independence Belge affirms that letters from the Congo in English and American journals, represent simply the personal views of the writers; that no modification of the laws of the Internal African association is contemplated.

A severe storm passed over Limerick, Ireland a few days ago. The town hall was blown down and one of the bridges over the river Shannon was badly injured. A number of houses were also destroyed in various contiguous districts.

Christina of Spain lays most of her conjugal infelicity to the charge of the Duc de Sesto, whose evil influence over the king has become a matter of notoriety.

A papal embassador is now on the way from Rome to Montreal, to inquire into the rapid spread of Free Masonry among the adherents of the Catholic faith.

The report that the operations in Madagascar are about to be renewed by the French forces is discredited in French government circles.

The official report of fatalities consequent upon the late earthquake in Ischia states that 1,800 persons were killed and 374 injured.

The account of the fiscal year in Canada ended June 30 shows receipts $35,880,334, expenditures $28,805,229; surplus $7,083,105.

One Crotty, a landlord, has been shot dead at his residence in Nining Park. He had been wounded several times before.

Mousseau, premier of Quebec, has been returned to the house of commons from Jacques Cartier county.

The Socialists' Journal at Brussels has been seized for publishing an insulting biography of Alfonso.

Miss Churchill, the missing St. Louis girl, is being sought in Montreal.

Ranavalona III. is Madagascar's new queen.

Men are going up the woods in large numbers now.

Colored Men's Address to the People.

The Colored Men's convention, recently in session at Louisville, Ky., adopted the following address to the people:

The national convention of colored men assembled respectfully present the following, as embracing and representing their views and sentiments:

First—That we are grateful for and rejoice in the marvelous emancipation that came to our race twenty years ago. The shock of embattled armies was the lullaby of a nation born in a day. We do not, we can not, forget the great sacrifice of women and heroic men who made possible the struggle in which treason and slavery were consigned to a common sepulcher, nor would we be unmindful of the measure of devotion and patriotism that the white and colored soldiers rendered the nation.

Second—We are not insensible to the fact that the congress of the United States has spread upon the statute books many laws calculated to make us secure in our rights as citizens; nor would we be forgetful of the magnificent amendments to the constitution intended to render forever impossible human slavery.

Third—We do not ask any mere class legislation. We have enough of this; but we do believe that many of the laws intended to secure us our rights as citizens are nothing more than dead letters. In the Southern States, almost without exception, colored people are denied justice in the courts, denied the fruit of their honest labor, defrauded of their political rights at the ballot box, shut out from learning trades, cheated out of their civil rights by inn-keepers and common carrier companies, and left by the States to an inadequate opportunity for education and general improvement.

Fourth—We regard the labor question, education and moral training paramount to all other questions. We believe that question, especially in the South, needs recasting, and that the plantation credits and mortgage system should be abolished. Honest labor should be remunerated. The landholders of the South should recognize that this question is to be solved by encouraging the negroes to industry, frugality and business habits; by inciting them to habits of thrift; by assisting them to acquire an interest in the soil; by paying them honest wages for honest work, and by making them content and happy in the land of their nativity. While men of the soil in the South can settle the question of labor and capital between white and black, we believe that a broad, comprehensive system should be inaugurated looking toward the education of young colored girls, so that they may become intelligent and faithful women, and by the aid of which young colored boys may learn trades. The religious and moral training of our race should not be neglected.

Sixth—The failure of the Freedmen's Savings and Trust company is the marvel of our times. It was established to receive the earnings of persons heretofore held in bondage, and the descendants of such persons. The government should reimburse the creditors of the bank.

Seventh—Distinction between white and colored troops in the regular army is un-American, unjust and ungrateful. White men can enter any branch of the service, but colored men are confined to the cavalry and infantry service.

Eighth—It is not our province to dictate a policy for the government of action of our fellow citizens in the several States. It is a matter that their circumstances, patriotism, and needs should shape.

Ninth—As a race struggling and contending for our political and civil rights, we are not unmindful of the efforts of Ireland to gain her freedom, and we give to our Irish friends our profound sympathy and best wishes.

Tenth—We earnestly desire the abolition of chain gangs, the admittance to trades unions of men of our race and employment in commercial pursuits.

Eleventh—In nearly every State of the Union, both North and South, the people of our race are not allowed to enter freely in trades or gain employment in the higher walks of life. This is unworthy of our institutions and hurtful to the reputation of our country at home and abroad.

The Law of Citizenship.

The following is the law relating to persons who come to this country under age and desire to vote:

"Any person who immigrates into the United States from a foreign country, three years before coming of age, and maintains his residence here until 21 years and two years longer; may, at the expiration of the whole five years, be admitted to all the rights and privileges of a citizen without making the preliminary declaration of his intentions to becoming such, but he must then make an oath that for two years past such has been his intention, and fully comply with all the other requirements of the naturalization laws"

"Tis ever the way of the foolish fair to die for the one who does not care," sings Ella Wheeler. Yes, Ella, and it is often the way with the big brothers of the foolish fair. Week after week they go down to the barber shop and "dye for the one that does not care."—Middletown Transcript.

LATE MARKET REPORT.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—Receipts are liberal, and country movements are active. The various wheat markets have weakened, causing caution on the part of operators here, so that the local market has been dull. The declines in prices have been gradual, amounting to about 5c all around. Tuesday the feeling was a little better, and prices showed a little more strength. The milling demand is fair, but modified by the course of prices in the market. Quality in receipts shows improvement. Closing prices: Street wheat, 90@95c; on 'change, No. 1 hard, $1; No. 2 hard, 95c; No. 2, 87@90c; No. 3, 78@80c—all bids.

CORN—This market is again developing strength after after an easy decline early in the week. Stocks and receipts have been light, and the demand has been increasing a little. Prices have been regulated in part by Chicago doings, but now the light supply seems to be the principal cause for firmness, closing as follows: No. 2, 48c bid, 50c asked; No. 3, 45c bid.

OATS—After a week of comparative quiet, the market closes more active and at firmer prices. Stocks are run down and the demand is good. Prices are stronger by 1c since last weekly review. On Tuesday there were but few offerings and less pressure to sell. Closing figures: No. 2 mixed, 26½c bid; September, 28c asked; October, 26c bid, 28c asked; November, 28½c bid; year, 26c bid, 27c asked; No. 3 mixed, 25c; No. 2 white, 27c bid; September 29½c asked; No. 3 white, 26c bid; rejected, 22c bid. Tuesday's sales: 1 car No. 2 mixed, old, 30c, f. o. b; 1 car No. 2 mixed, November, 28½c; 1 car condemned, 26½c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—Has relapsed into its former dullness, owing mainly to the fact that buyers are afraid there is too much new wheat in it. Minnesota patents are quoted at $7.50@7.75 in Boston and at $7.35@7.60 in New York. Local quotations are: Patents, $6.10@6.60; straights, $5.20@5.70; clears, $4.45@4.85; low grades, $2@3.

MILLSTUFF—Has been very firm throughout the week, closing at top prices. On Tuesday $7.75 was freely bid for spot bulk bran, with no offers, and there were sales outside at that. Quotations: Bran, bulk, $7.75@8; sacked, $9.50 per ton. Shorts, fine, $11@11.50; coarse, $10.25@10.75. Mixed feed, $17@20.50 per ton. Bolted corn meal, $24; coarse, $20 per ton.

WHEAT—The week has witnessed a net decline of 5c, with a weak market at the close. Tuesday's sales of No. 1 hard were at $1, with transit for spot delivery; free on track, $1.02; seller the year, $1.02; seller October, $1.01. For seller September, $1.01 was bid in store, and $1.02 asked; for seller November, 99c was bid; for seller February, $1.05 was bid, and $1.05 was bid for 5,000 bu, seller May. For spot No. 1 hard, in store, $1.02 was asked and $1.01 bid. No. 1 Northern sold at 93c on track, and was offered at that price in store. No. 2 Northern was offered at 88c in store, with 85c bid. No. 1 was offered at 91c in store. Quotations: No. 1 hard, spot, $1.01; No. 2 hard, 96c; No. 1 Northern, 93c; No. 2 Northern, 80c; No. 1, 90c; No. 2, 85c; No. 3, 80c. Millers' association prices are reported as follows: No. 1 hard, $1; No. 2 hard, 95c; No. 1, 94c; No. 2, 89c; No. 3, 79c.

CORN—Has been stiffening all the week, and the stock here has been pretty well cleaned out. On Tuesday 50c was asked for No. 2, seller October. Quotations: No. 2, 49c; condemned, 45@48c, by sample.

MILWAUKEE MARKET.—Flour, quiet and unchanged. Wheat, stronger; 92¾c cash or September; 94¼c October; 96⅝c November; 98⅛c December. Corn, scarce and wanted; No. 2, 49c. Oats, scarce and higher; No. 2, 30@32c. Rye, lower; No. 1, 54c; No. 2, 53c. Barley, higher; No. 2, 63½@64c; October, 64½c. Provisions, irregular; mess pork, $10.50 cash or October; $11.25 January. Lard, prime steam, $7.90 cash and October; $7.80 January. Butter, fresh, scarce and wanted; low grades dull. Cheese, in good demand. Eggs, quiet at 18½@20c Receipts—Flour, 15,000 bbls; wheat, 5,000 bu; barley, 27,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 23,000 bbls; wheat, 5,000 bu; barley, 18,000 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat opened lower, closed higher; regular, 93⅝c September; 94⅞c October; 96¾@96⅞c November; 98⅜@98½c December; No. 3 spring, 82@93⅜c; No. 2 red white 98c. Corn, demand active; unsettled; 48½@48⅝c cash and September; 48¾c October; 48@48⅛c November; 46⅞@47c year; 48⅞ May. Oats fairly active and a shade higher; 27c cash; 27⅛c September; 27⅜c October; 28c November; 27⅛c year; 28⅛ January; 31¼@31⅜c May. Rye lower at 54c. Barley dull at 60½c. Flax seed steady with good demand at $1.30. Timothy, weak and easier; prime $1.23@1.26; extra bright lots, $1.27@1.32. Pork opened weak and lower, but closed firm at outside prices; $10.60 @10.65 cash and September; $10.65@10.67½ October; $10.72½@10.75 November; $10.45@ $10 50 year; $11.40@11.42½ Jan. Lard demand active and higher; $7.95 cash and September; $7.95@7.97½ October; $7.70@7.72½ November; $7.67½@7.70 year; $7.72½@7.75 January. Bulk meats, fair demand; shoulders, $5.25; short rib, $6; short clear, $6.15. Eggs, active, firm and higher; 21@21½c. Butter steady and unchanged. Whisky steady and unchanged at $1.60. Call—Wheat steady and unchanged.

CARL SPRINGEL.

Carl Springel is the name of a boy who is held in remembrance over half of Germany, for a deed of self-sacrificing heroism which is unparalleled in the legends of Rome and Greece, or the annals of more modern chivalry.

It is not so very hard for the soldier to face the cannon-balls and bullets on the battle-field, for well he knows that, while there are many chances of death, there is still some chances for life.

Carl Springel, a poor, lame German boy, to save many human beings from an awful death, walked straight into the face of certain death himself, and met it like a hero.

On the 10th of November, 1867, a terrible rain storm swept over Southern Germany. For twenty hours the rain poured down in torrents as had never before been known in that region, and it seemed as if the day were to be the beginning of a second deluge. Rivers overflowed their banks, and pretty streams were frozen into rivers.

At nine o'clock at night the storm raged on with unabated violence, when Carl Springel set out on his crutches, from the hut in which he lived alone, to carry an evening repast to his parent, who was on watch duty at the bridge over "Devil's Gulch," on the Great South German Railway.

The Devil's Gulch is a fanciful name given to an immense cleft in the rocks, 200 feet wide and 150 feet deep, which had been spanned by a strong bridge of wood and iron, believed by the engineers who constructed it to be capable of withstanding all possible assaults of the wind and water.

It was the duty of William Springel, Carl's father, to keep guard at the bridge on stormy nights, and warn the oncoming trains of any lurking danger which might exist.

Beneath the bridge a mountain stream boiled and bubbled in ordinary times; on that night the heavy rains had swollen it to a furious torrent.

Carl Springel hobbled slowly along upon his crutches through the almost Egyptian darkness of the night, half blinded by the rain, but buoyed up by the thought that he was bringing cheer and comfort to his father.

When within a hundred yards of the bridge, an awful crash sounded out upon the night air, loud above the din of the storm, and a shudder ran through his brave young soul.

It was the bridge—the bridge that had been deemed impregnable. The bridge had succumbed to the fury of the water, which rushed down upon its foundations in irresistible torrents from the mountain side.

Hurrying as fast as he could, Carl reached the railroad track, and his worst fears were realized. Upon the track, some ten feet away from where the entrance of the bridge had been, was his father's hand-car, with his red lantern burning dimly in it, and by the lantern's light Carl could see the full extent of the disaster. Every section, every timber of the bridge had been swept away, and the yawning gulf and the roaring flood were all that was left.

"Father! father!" cried Carl in his loudest tones. "Father! father!" he called again, "where are you?"

But no answering voice responded, and there rushed across his brain the terrible certainty that his father had gone down with the bridge.

For a moment his breast was filled with unutterable anguish. But it was only for a moment. Quick as thought it flashed upon his mind that it was almost time for the last night train from the great city above to come rushing along with its living freight.

No danger signal gleamed from the watch tower upon the bridge; on they would come, unconscious of their peril until it would be too late, and they would be dashed in a moment into the seething flood more than a hundred feet below.

What was to be done? Forgetting for the instant the great woe that had befallen him, Carl decided at once that it was his duty to supply his father's place, and warn the train of its peril in time to save it, if possible. But what could he do?

The tempest increased in its fury, and the rain poured down as though it could never stop. Hark! the train is coming. Already he hears it rumbling on toward destruction, and it must be near, or he could not hear it above the storm.

He can not run with his poor, crippled legs, so he throws himself upon the hand-car and nerves himself for a mighty effort.

As though his life were at stake, he begins to turn. Slowly at first, then faster and faster, he drives the car in the direction of the approching train.

On, on, dashes the mighty iron horse; nearer and nearer it comes. Oh, if he can only warn them while there is yet time to stop the train! If only he can get far enough off to save the train from rushing headlong into that horrible grave!

Around the mountain side, on the curving track, the train speeds along. The gleam of its light is now upon the valley, and the boy knows that the supreme moment is at hand.

On thunders the engine, and the track trembles beneath the heavy burden. Suddenly, around a sharp bend, a hundred feet away, full on his sight bursts the blazing headlight of the engine.

Ceasing from his labor, Carl Springel braces himself with one hand, and, grasping the red lantern in the other, swings it widely above his head.

"The bridge is down! The bridge is down!" he cries with all his power. "The bridge is do——!"

The engineer has seen him, but can not save him. With a dull thud the engine clears the obstruction from the track, and dashes along—but slower and slower now.

The hand car and the boy were hurled fifty feet through the air, and when the boy is found his body is crushed, mangled and lifeless. But the train is saved Trembling, gasping, staggering, the engine halts—halts not a dozen yards from the mouth of the yawning chasm—and all on board are saved—saved by the unparalleled heroism of this crippled boy, who has given up his life that they may live.

Two years ago in a quiet village cemetery in the South of Germany, I saw the grave in which he sleeps. Upon a modest tombstone at his head, erected by the gratitude of those whose lives he had preserved, in this inscription:

> "CARL SPRINGEL,
> Aged 14,
> He died the death of a hero and martyr and saved two hundred lives."

A hero and martyr he was indeed—and sometime yet bards and poets will sing the story of this brave young peasant boy of Germany.

Embarrassing Situation for a Young Man

From the New York Tribune.

The scene, and it was a rather funny one took place in a ladies' cabin in a Fulton ferry boat. The seats were all taken and there was sitting on one side of the cabin among others a young man with the self complacency of one who has good looks and is correctly attired. Presently a lady and a little girl entered the cabin, the latter carrying a large, handsomely dressed doll. Glancing around the laby observed that no seats were empty, and then fixing her eye on the young man, approached with a pleasant, half apologetic expression, and asked if she might place place the doll beside him on the seat, which he did not completely fill. The young man started and stammered his assent, and the lady and girl passed out on the forward deck to enjoy the air. The other passengers smiled, but the young man sat it out until the boat reached the other side of the river, though his cheeks were about as red as the cheeks of the doll.

People We Talk About.

A daughter of General Winfield Scott is the wife of a Virginian of the same name.

Washington once speculated in Mohawk Valley land, as is shown by an old deed in the library of Horace Seymour.

From his familiarity with all subjects, Professor Tyndall is winning a reputation in England as a "professor at the breakfast-table."

Evangelist Barnes, after bribing a policeman to admit him to the House of Commons, writes home how cleverly he managed it, signing himself "Ever in Jesus."

The plate on the coffin of the Count de Chambord is inscribed with the words, "Henry the Fifth, by the Grace of God King of France and Navarre," and he was that neither by the grace of God nor by the people.

The Abbe Franz Liszt, who has been staying for some time in Weimar, is giving the finishing touches to his great oratorio, "Stanislaus," which he has been hard at work upon for some years past.

Mr. Gilbert flatly denies the report that he would prevent Miss Mary Anderson from appearing as "Galatea."

"The smallest hair," says Goethe, "throws its shadow." It does, it does. And if it happens to throw the penumbra across the butter, it casts its little gloom over the entire community.

Gen. Putnam (of wolf killing fame) is buried in the pretty village cemetery, half a mile southwest of Pomfret, Conn., an inclosure of several acres, with quiet air, green turf, sombre firs, and dry, sandy soil. In a secluded corner of the yard, among many broken mossy tombstones, a heavy table of marble lies on a wall of brick that lifts it but five or six inches from the ground. The stone is about six feet long by two and a half wide, and marks the grave of Putnam. Fully a third of it has been chipped off by relic hunters.

The Comte de Paris, although he has assumed no new appellation since the death of the Comte de Chambord, signing himself simply "Philippe, Comte de Paris," has modified his arms, taking what are known as 'les armes franches." The label which characterizes the arms of a younger branch disappears from his escutcheon, which now bears simply the three golden fleurs de lis upon an azure field.

The Hon. George B. Loring, in his address before the New England Agricultural Society showed that the farmers of New England are growing richer. He said: "The decline of certain branches of farming, especially of those staples that can be more cheaply produced elsewhere, is attended by an increase of all those products that enter into immediate home consumption; and hence it is that the number of farms has increased, the production of butter has been enlarged, the sale of milk has become an important branch of the dairy, and the aggregate value of the annual products of the soil is greatly enhanced."

A story is told about W. W. Astor, our Minister to Rome. When he introduced his wife to King Humbert that royal personage complimented him upon the beauty of the lady, to which Astor replied, with the utmost modesty: "Si, Majesti, si." Mr. Astor is now spoken of everywhere as "Si Majesti, si."

Mr. Joseph Jacobs, in his "Studies on Jewish Statistics," disposes of the disposition that John Bright is of Jewish descent. He believes the statement that Mr. Bright's great-great-grandmother, Martha Jacobs, was a Jewess, is altogether erroneous. That a farmer in a Wiltshire hamlet a century and a half ago should have courted and won a Jewish bride is a wild improbability. Jacobs is a common name in South Wales, and Wiltshire is not very far from the Welsh border. There can be little doubt that John Bright's alleged Jewish blood is really Welsh.

Alexander III is the despair of opera managers in St. Petersburg. Once the Czar was a boon to them; for the announcement that he would "honor the performance" was sure to crowd the house. But now the mere suspicion that he may attend scares the public away; for they see visions of bombs, dynamite and sudden death. Yet the Emperor cannot be asked to stay away.

Devout Moslems confidently predict the end of the world on November 8, the close of the Mohammedan thirteenth century. Tradition declares that in the present month, during the Ramadan fast, the sun shall rise in the west, the day of mercy and forgiveness shall cease and that of judgment and retribution begin. Thus, a proclamation has been issued from Mecca warning all true believers to prepare for the coming day, which has been widely circulated, and has created a great impression.

Population of the Austrian Empire.

The census of the population of the Austrian empire, taken for the night of Dec. 31, 1880, gives the following general results: The total population of the whole empire was 37,786,000 souls. Of these, 15,642,002 fell to the Hungarian portion, and 22,144,244 to the Austrian or Cisleithan portion. According to their nationality, the populations are distributed as follows, in round numbers: There are 10,000,000 Germans, 6,191,000 Magyars, 7,055,000 Bohemians, Moravians, and Slovaks, 3,290,000 Poles, 3,180,000 Ruthenians, 1,220,000 Slovenes, 4,176,000 Serbo-Croats and 2,513,000 Roumanians. There are, taking them altogether, 19,000,000 Slavs—a little more than half the whole population of the empire. The ratio of population to area is moderate. In the western portion, embracing an area of 300,259 square kilometres, the ratio is 74 to the square kilometre; whereas in the eastern portion with an area of 324,015 square kilometris, the ratio of population is only 48.3 to the square kilometre. The corresponding ratios are: In England, 187; in Belgium, 181; in Saxony, 173; in Germany 84; in France, 71; in Russia, 15 to the square kilometre. With respect to religion, the inhabitants of Austria-Hungary are classified as follows: Roman Catholics, 29,753,169; Orthodox Greek, 3,450,000; Calvinists, 2,130,000; Evangelical (German Reformed Church), 1,450,000; Jews, 1,640,000. The Jews dwell principally in Galicia, Hungary, Moravia, and Vienna; in Vienna alone there are 86,000, or about one-twelfth of the whole population.

The widows of Presidents Tyler and Polk both draw their $5,000 annual government pensions at Knoxville, Tenn.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

The Postoffices.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Sept. 29.—The allowance of postmasters' salaries has been prepared at the postoffice department, to go into effect Oct. 1. This allowance is based upon the new two-cent stamp rate provided for in the act of March 3, 1883. The new salaries in very many cases are deductions upon the old. The following are the new allowances for the new offices:

Ada	$1,200	Fergus Falls	$2,000
Albert Lea	1,800	Glencoe	1,400
Anoka	1,600	Granite Falls	1,100
Austin	1,700	Hastings	1,800
Brainerd	2,100	Kasson	1,000
Chatfield	1,100	Lake City	1,800
Crookston	1,800	Lanesboro	1,000
Detroit City	1,200	Le Sueur	1,200
Duluth	2,500	Litchfield	1,400
Faribault	2,200	Luverne	1,200
Mankato	2,200	St. Paul	3,500
Marshall	1,200	St. Peter	1,600
Minneapolis	2,900	Sauk Center	1,600
Montevideo	1,300	Shakopee	1,100
Moorhead	1,900	Sleepy Eye	1,200
Morris	1,500	Spring Valley	1,200
New Ulm	1,200	Stillwater	2,500
Northfield	1,600	Wabasha	1,400
Owatonna	1,700	Wadena	1,300
Preston	1,100	Waseca	1,500
Red Wing	2,400	Willmar	1,400
Redwood Falls	1,100	Winnebago City	1,000
Rochester	2,300	Winona	2,500
St. Charles	1,100	Worthington	1,200
St. Cloud	1,900		

The cement works at Mankato have taken orders for 19,000 barrels of cement. Most of this goes to Milwaukee, St. Paul and Omaha. The last named city will use the cement in the concrete work on her streets.

William Kellnar, one of the prominent farmers of the town of Bennington, died on the 30 ult. from the effects of a fall from a load of hay, the wheels passing over him.

Diphtheria is reported as being quite prevalent, in a malignant form, near Oronoco.

Two sons of William Dixon, aged sixteen and fifteen years, died recently with the dread disease.

A large black bear was killed at Boon Lake on the 24th inst.

The United States courts began their sessions for the fall term in St. Paul on the 1st inst.

August Jesse's barn and a portion of his house were consumed by fire a few days ago at Stillwater. The fire started in the barn which was entirely consumed together with a quantity of hay and a couple of hogs. It is thought the children may have been playing with matches. The loss will be about $500 or $600.

J. W. North, founder of Northfield, has been visiting there. He delivered the address of the fair.

E. M. and F. D. Aldridge killed a black bear weighing 400 pounds ten miles north of Crookston, recently, where they found him running across the bare prairie.

The rooms of Wah Lee, the Chinese laundryman, at Mankato were entered from a back window recently by burglars, and some thing over $50 and a gold ring were taken from Wah Lee, and $12 from another Celestial inhabitant of the aforesaid establishment.

The Chicago & Northwestern Railway company are clearing away the debris and preparing to rebuild the round house west of the depot, which was destroyed by the cyclone at Rochester.

Burglars, the first of the season have been doing Austin. Some jewelry was taken from D. B. Smith's residence, which was entered by cutting the blind and raising the window. H. H. Kent's residence was also entered, but nothing was taken. Taylor's grocery was entered the same night and a few dollars were taken.

Bears are being killed frequently in Northern Minnesota. A 600-pound specimen was shot in an oak tree at West Lake by Eric Kapperud. Mr. Westly captured three at Snake river, Julious Crosman shot one near Monticello, and Hans Johnson another. A few days ago Capt. Compton shot a big fellow in the edge of Fergus Falls.

Maud Graves of Grand Prairie was nominated for superintendents of schools by the Nobles county Republican convention.

A young son of Charles Papst who lives about four miles from Stillwater in the town of Oakdale, killed a bear cub on the 30th ult., with a club. The mother and another cub were in the vicinity, but escaped.

The meeting of ladies of Rochester for the purpose of organizing a permanent relief committee for the sufferers by the recent cyclone resulted in an organization with the following officers: President Mrs. W. L. Breckenbridge; vice president, Mrs. S. Geisinger; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. H. O. Durkee; executive committee, Mrs. C. H. Chadbourn, Mrs. E. W. Cross, Mrs. H. O. Richardson, Mrs. Garrett; Mrs. Leet, Miss Mary Macomber and Mrs. S. Geisenger. The city was divided into seven canvassing districts, and an organized effort will be made for the relief of the destitute during the coming winter.

A six-year-old son of H. H. Kavlie was killed recently in Appleton, Minn., by a pile of lumber falling on him while playing near it.

An unknown laborer was drowned in Duluth recently by falling from a dock while drunk.

Deaf to Propriety.

"Phwat's that, Pat, phwat's the radin on that soin over the boird cage?" inquired a bold son of Erin of his companion, as the two passed the establishment of a poultry dealer on Mulberry street.

"That's not a boird cage, Dinnis, it's a chicken coop," said Patrick, "And the radin is 'Chickens dressed to order.'"

"Shure Pat, I'll be after goin' in," said Dinnis. "For its three chickens that the auld woman has at home, and its hirsolf as would be consated to deth to say the ha-biddy in a swallow-tail and white kids, and the sha-biddies won in blue and grane silk, and the other in a grane and blue satin. Come in wid me."

The two entered the store. 'Fain I'll say about the dressin of the hins furst of all," said Dennis. "Where is the ledy as tends to the dressin' of the sha-biedies here," he added, speaking to the shop-keeper.

"Oh, we don't have any women here," said the latter. I attend to all the work myself."

"Come out, come out," cried Dennis, indignantly. "Bad cess to chicken dressmaker as is so deaf to the proprieties that he doesn't kape a lady to wait on the hins."—Exchange.

Must the Timber Culture Act Go?

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Sept. 26.—During the past summer the commissioner of the general land office has had in the States and Territories where there are large quantities of unsold lands a large force of special agents, engaged in the detection and investigation of fraudulent entries under the pre-emption, homestead and timber culture acts. The reports of those agents reveal such a condition of affairs that in all probability the secretary of the interior in his annual report will recommend the repeal not only of the pre-emption laws, but of the timber culture act also. Among the considerations which it is believed will be urged in favor of repeal are:

First—That practically the actual settler can get a title to his farm as soon under the homestead act as under the pre-emption law, and there is no need of two methods to attain the same object.

Second—That while the three laws remain, a settler may take advantage of each and acquire title to 480 acres of the public land by paying cash for 160 acres, and taking the remainder under the homestead and timber culture, etc., a quantity which, it is suggested, is greater than the settler should be permitted to obtain on such easy terms in the present condition of affairs.

Third—That both the pre-emption and the timber laws offer a premium to dishonesty, as is clearly shown by the number of fraudulent entries which have been detected.

Alaska girls have buttonholes in their lips.

Warren Sheaf: J. J. McLennan, editor of the Marshall County Leader skipped the country last week for parts unknown, taking with him it is said a large amount of money belonging to a loan company. One of his bondsmen was down here on Tuesday after the Sheriff to close and take possession of a stock of drugs recently put in at Stephen by Mr. McLennan to save, if possible, a part of the money for which his bondsmen are held. This act of Mr. McLennan seems very strange to us, as we thought him a very exemplary young man. This leads us to ask who is there in this world that we can fully trust.

If there ever was a time when the Red River Valley has proved itself one of the grandest domains in the world, it is the past year; the mouths of prejudiced grumblers, who have berated the Valley and its resources have been hermetically sealed; the hands of malicious decriers which have been turned against it have been palsied, and the Valley has marched to the front grandly victorious over all. Never has the yields throughout the Northwest been so gratifying and profitable as the present season. Never has the grain been of so fine a quality, and never was change wrought more wonderfully or miraculously in any age or land than that which so suddenly developed wheat fields, seared and burned' neath a spiteful sun, into acres that seemed to groan under the weight of their own production.

The millers are unanimous in their assertions that never has grain graded better, and farmers declare never has the product been greater on an average per acre. These facts speak in terms more forcible than can be spoken or written in favor of the Valley, whose resources are not yet half realized, and whose influence in the marts of the world is destined to be the ruling.

A Bear Hunt.

Warren Sheaf: On Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 25th John Hull, residing five miles east, of Warren discovered a huge bear in a small grove near his place, and he immediately informed some of his neighbors who were threshing not far distant, whereupon the atmosphere became exceedingly hot for Mrs. Bruin, when she discovered that John Hull, David Hull, Charles Hull, Joseph Hull, Charles Woolery, John Egman, and Master Bert Slee were bent on the destruction of herself and family of three cubs. The party with blood in their eyes, palpitating hearts and trembling limbs took up the chase and after traveling through several small groves, and with the use of several shot guns and a Winchester rifle, they succeeded in securing their game. While the chase was most exciting Mrs. Annie Hull and Miss Jennie McCrea attached a team to a light wagon and proceeded to the seat of war to recover the spoils where they arrived at the close of the exciting scene. Thus ended one of the most exciting bear hunt yet reported within the Red River Valley. The march homeward was a trumphal one, such only as victors can well understand. We acknowledge the northeast quarter of a three-fourths grown young bear.

Plant More Fruit.

The Western Agriculturist advises farmers to plant more fruit for the family. Now is the time to set out small fruits of all kinds. Strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, etc., well started this fall, will bear fruit next season. No farmer should be without these luxuries. Grapes, too, and apples, pears and plums are all readily grown in sufficient quantity for home use. A good garden and small orchard, well taken care of, pay more than any acre on the farm, besides the luxury, benefit, pleasure and health that it gives the family.

There is virtue in the soil, health in the natural order of existence. In farm life there are many hardships it is true, but the compensations are numerous and full. It was James Parton who said:

"Separated from the soil, man never yet has succeeded in thriving. At best, without it, he is a potted plant, and some of the pots are miserably small. I have visited many factories in New England, and I find that wherever the operatives have a good sized garden with access to a pasture for a cow, the people are healthy, contented and saving. Whenever this is the case, the population is likely to live without actual starvation or extreme destitution in the events of mills being closed for even a very long period. Whenever they are separated from the soil, as in some of our large and crowded cities, there is squalor, demoralization and despair."

In this there is far more than the grain of truth that seasons many proverbs. The true home of healthful manhood, physical and mental, is the free air of heaven on the soil. All else is artificial, with the restrictions that invite penalties, except as they are carefully regarded.

Food Makes the Man.

Speaking roughly, about three-fourths, by weight, of the body of man is constituted by the fluid he consumes, and the remaining fourth by the solid material he appropriates. It is therefore no figure of speech to say, that food makes the man. We might even put the case in a stronger light and affirm that man is his food. It is strictly and literally true that "A man who drinks beer thinks beer." We make this concession to the teetotalers, and will add that good sound beer is by no means a bad thought factor, whatever may be the intellectual value of the commodity commonly sold and consumed under that name! It cannot obviously be a matter of indifference what a man eats and drinks. He is, in fact, choosing his animal and moral character when he selects his food. It is impossible for him to change his inherited nature, simply because modification of development occupy more than an individual life, but he can help to make the particular stock to which he belongs more or less beery or fleshy or watery, and so on, by the way he feeds. We know the effect the feeding of animals has on their temper and very natures; how the dog fed on raw meat and chained up so that he cannot work off the superfluous nitrogenized material by exercise becomes a savage beast, while the same creature fed on bread and milk would be tame as a lamb. The same law of results is applicable to man, and every living organism is propagated "in its kind" with a physical and mental likeness. This is the underlying principle of development. Happily the truth is beginning, though slowly and imperfectly, to find recognition it has long been denied. It is possible that in the natural desire to secure the best, purest supplies of food and drink for man we are pushing matters a little to extremes and becoming ridiculous. Utopia is a long way off, and "Hygeia" has not been built. It is, however, desirable that we should aim high and make the teachings of physiological science the precepts of our daily life and conduct. We may not be able to reach our ideal, but progress will be advanced by striving to make its attainment an object "What to eat, drink and avoid" is a rational proposition, and if some of us are becoming a little unreasonable in the attempt to solve it, at least we are on the right road and ought to be encouraged rather than abashed by the not unkindly criticism our endeavors are calling forth.—Albany Argus.

Some Mistakes.

Minnesota Farmer.

Farming occupies too important a place among the industries of man to be a secondary topic of consideration. On the contrary it ranks first of all occupations. Our common necessities and needs of every day life make it such and no law can change this system, and the work of the husbandman must and shall be forever our main dependence. As the world has advanced in all things, agriculture has, we believe, kept equal pace with the strides of all industries, and, in many instances the new developments which it has made by the help of science and the inventive genius, has been the means of fostering many other branches of trade and giving a grand impetus to the whole progress of the age. This is indeed creditable and worthy of our praise; but, when we take into consideration the vast number who are engaged in agriculture—and the value of the soil occupied by the farmers throughout the land, the results of their labor do not show that everything is working to an advantage, and the profits look decidedly small in some instances. The causes of this may be attributed to some mistakes which our farmers are making. Some realize every year that there is a leakage and rectify the error, while others go on year after year in the same old track and make no progress. Farmers as a whole are observing and awake to the best interests of themselves and the farm. Economy is practiced and care taken to save up everything possible, but there is a certain inconsistency visible here and there, which deserves the strictest censure. It is foolish for some farmers to be wielded by the glib tongued agent of agricultural machinery who stands ready to sell his machine on long time easy payments, etc., taking for his security the rich acres which afford so much happiness for the farm household, and provides for the wants of the farmer and family. Labor saving machines are a great saving to farmers who have a good sized farm to cultivate, but let those who have no dependence but the year's crop, use a little more manual labor, until they are able to purchase such machinery as they may need without involving in debt their farm they now possess, and which has been earned by years of hard toil. If they persist in doing this they must expect a miserable existence, and live without the needed comforts of life. Hundreds of beautiful farms that picture the land about us are clouded by mortgages, perhaps given by the farmer without due consideration. It is far better to cultivate less acres and be independent than to strive to handle a large farm and in order to do so involve everything. We do not wish to keep back the progress of the times, for we well know the improved machinery of to-day is doing a good work. But there is no progress for those who invest and have to mortgage their home and farms If farmers of small means and limited resources would be more cautious their eventide of life would have pleasant memories, and prosperity would mark all they possess. More diligence should be shown in the cultivation of all parts of the farm, and each resource should be utilized to the fullest extent. Besides the raising of crops, the farmer might keep enough stock to pay for the running expenses of the farm, and his No. 1 hard would then be free from all incumbrances

Stock raising when conducted on the proper plan has always proved a success and no farmer need fear to adopt this industry as a few dollars carefully invested will yield a handsome profit in a short time. Show more care for the small things about the farm—the garden implements, numerous tools, etc., and keep up the necessary repairs about the sheds and fences. This will apply to farmers of all classes—the rich and poor, as quite often negligence is detected on farms where there is everything to keep up repairs. There are scores of other mistakes that could be mentioned; but would the farmers endeavor to correct some of the most noticeable errors which are made, it would not be long before many great changes would take place and households that are now darkened by failures and drawbacks of all kinds would take on a new life.

Book Farming.

It is lamentable that there is so much prejudice among farmers in this enlightened age against what is called "Book Farming." To pursue a farmer's calling wisely and profitably, requires much study, reading and experimenting. This is a progressive age, yet agriculture is lingering in the lap of ignorance. It should be the aim of every farmer to elevate the standard of agricultural knowledge. I think our school systems are woefully at fault in not providing for the farmer boys to become educated in the rudiments of agriculture. The education acquired in our schools is good so far as it goes, but it only prepares us for the business or commercial affairs of life. We need something more; we should have text books on farming, and every country school teacher should be a practical and scientific farmer, and should teach the principles of agriculture. Then as the boys grow up to be men, farming would become more pleasant and profitable. Every man should be educated specially for his calling. As a Nation we boast of our intelligence, and in politics, religion and the general news of the day, farmers are generally well informed, but on points of agriculture very few of us are well informed. How many farmers can name a single element of plant food? We all know that stable manure applied to crops will, under almost all circumstances, increase the yield, but what is in this manure that causes such luxuriant growth? We know but little. We should be educated to know all the elements which enter into the composition of plants; know whence they are derived and how assimilated. There are no books, so far as I know, better calculated to give farmers this needed information, than Johnson's "How Crops Grow" and "How Crops Feed." These two volumes should be in every farmer's library. Agriculture is the basis of national prosperity, it supports commerce, it feeds the busy millions of miners, manufacturers, merchants, etc.; it demands our greatest efforts to place it upon a higher intellectual plane. Inventors are each year placing before us new and improved machinery for farming, to lessen our labors and give us more time for amusement and study. This improved mechanics has to a great extent been used to increase our crops by cultivating more extended areas. It should not be so much the object of farmers to increase their crops as to decrease the cost of production. Many farmers make large outlays for commercial fertilizers without fully understanding the needs of the soil, and, consequently, the extra yield of the crop does not pay for the fertilizers.

Now, every farmer should take a few good agricultural papers and buy a few of the best agricultural books, read and study them carefully, but not swallow everything he sees in printer's ink, for the best writers get on the wrong side of a subject sometimes, and have to acknowledge it afterward. Then, by hard and patient study and cautious experiments, the farmer may elevate his calling, improve his land, increase his crops, and decrease the cost of production.—Correspondence Farming World.

THIS SPACE
WILL BE OCCUPIED
NEXT WEEK
—BY—
J. R. CLEMENTS
ANNOUNCING
THE SALE
OF LOTS
—IN—
Clements' 2d Addition
TO
CROOKSTON,
AND
NUMBER OF OTS
TO BE
GIVEN AWAY
BY HIM TO PARTIES
WISHING TO BUILD
THIS SEASON.

Benham & Underhill,
(Successors to John McLean,)
Attoreys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1879.)
Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms
Money Loaned on City Property!
U. S. LAND OFFICE
BUSINESS ATTENDED TO
ENTRIES MADE
AND LAND PROVED UP!
500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!
Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms
A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insuran ce ompanies
REPRESENTED.
CROOKSTON POLK CO. MINN

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MITTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, - - - D. T.
[47-m6f

Second Street
MEAT MARKET.
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

Choice Lots
FOR SALE
AT A BARGAIN.
IF YOU WANT A BONANZA
Look over the Lots now For Sale in
Sletten & Cromb's
ADDITION
Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of
SLETTEN & CROMB.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN
Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.
GIVE US TRIAL.

DRY WOOD!
LEECH & McMANUS.

A. Allen,
AGENT
—FOR THE—
HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

REMOVAL!
Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey,
HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court,
County of Polk. } 11th Judicial District.

In the matter of the application of Thomas B Walker to vacate a portion of the Townsite of the village of Carman, Polk County, Minnesota:

To all to whom it may concern:

Take notice, that application will be made b Thomas B. Walker to the above named Distric Court, at the General December, 1883, term o said District Court, to be held at the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Monday, the 10th day of December, 1883, at the opening of the Court on that day, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, for an order of said Court vacating the following portion of the townsite of the village of Carman, in said County of Polk, Minn., described as follows, to wit:

Commencing at the southeast corner of Block 39, in said townsite, formed by the intersection of 4th avenue north with school street, thence westerly along the north line of said 4th avenue north, to the right of way of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, thence northerly along the easterly line of said right of way to Crescent street, thence southeasterly along the southerly line of Crescent street to the northeast corner of block 45 in said townsite; thence southerly along the westerly line of said School street to place of beginning, including the following parts and portions of certain of the streets and avenues, as follows; 5th avenue north, between School street and the right of way of said St. P., M. & M. Railway and 6th avenue north, between Crescent street and said right of way, and Marshall street, between 4th avenue north, and Crescent street. No portion of Main street to be vacated. Also all that portion of said townsite which lies between the north line of Crescent street and the Red Lake River, and between the easterly line of lot 3, block 64, and the right of way of the St. P. M. & M. Railway, and including the whole of Pine, Hill and Water streets.

Dated Sept. 12, 1883.

HOOKER & MILLER,
Attys for Petitioner,
[23-27] Thomas B. Walker.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 20th, 1883, viz: EDWARD HUOT, Hd. No. 7,838, for the se¼ Sec. 20, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Charboneau, B. Gorman, Joseph Goyette, Toma Charboneau, all of Huot, Polk County, Minn.

23-28] JOHN CROMB, Register.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.
DR. A NELSON, Prop.
The citizens of this town and vicini are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examing my stock of fresh
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS
'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn;
DR. A. NELSON.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.,
Handle the Celebrated
Newark Valley Wagon Co's Go
THE WOOD-WORK
In these Carriages and Buggies
Is of the best
SECOND GROWTH HICKORY.
Every Carriage, Buggy or Wagon
Fully Warranted One Year!
If you want anything in the line of a single or double buggy or carriage call and see our stock at the red warehouse opposite the Sherman House, on Front Street, Crookston, Minn. Prices Reasonable.
A. N. Hopkins & Co.

Bargains! Bargains!
IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts,
Hos ery, Etc.
Innumerable Variety,
Lowest Prices,
Visitors Welcome,
No trouble to show goods.
C. O. D.
One Price Clothing House
CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

CITY PAINT SHOP.
W. H. McCULOUGH,
HOUSE, SIGN
AND GENERAL
PAINTER,
Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

FARMERS!
When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Teas, Coffees Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to
D. BUCHANAN'S
on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, OCT. 4.

LOCAL NEWS.

The loveliest kind of lovely weather.

J. I. Jenkinson, of Muskoda, broke his arm last week.

Harry Halverson was in from Maple Lake on Friday and gladdened the heart of the printer by putting up $2 on subscription.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received a large stock of New Millinery Goods consisting of Hats, Feathers, Plumes, Plushes, Satins, Ribbons, Etc., all of the latest patterns and designs. [23-tf]

Conductor J. B. Copeland sent a lot of fine prairie chickens to his better half last week. Four of 'em lit onto our table on Friday, nice, fat, large birds, and on Saturday and Sunday—such pies and baked birds! Yum! yum!

Mr. Knute Steenerson, of the St. Hilaire Times, made us a pleasant call on Friday en route to his old home where he has gone to sell some farm property. Mr. S. has labored faithfully in the interests of St. Hilaire since he established the Times.

While in Fargo last Saturday we came across an old schoolmate of ours in the person of Dr. A. F. McKay, who came to Fargo from Washington, D. C., in February last, and who has built up a large practice in the busy, bustling city of Fargo. The doctor has an elegant office in the Keeney block, opposite the Continental, and also has a complete suit of bath rooms where you can take a regular Turkish bath if you like. Frank always would have everything of the very best or none, and so we now find him possessed of a lovely wife and handsome children and the largest practice in Fargo. He makes chronic cases a specialty and contemplates extending his practice to other points in northern Dakota and Minnesota. May he attain the full measure of success that his worth deserves is the hearty wish of his old schoolmate, Cooke, of the JOURNAL.

The Clerks of Districts No. 1, 2, 15, 26, 28, 35, 40, 47, 52, 44, 65, 73, 78, 79, 80, 83, 85, 86, 91, 93, 94, 95, 98 and 100 have filed reports with the County Auditor of tax voted for the present year. The following towns are reported, viz:

Bygland, Bristol, Crookston, Euclid, Farley, Godfrey, Grand Forks, Gentilly, Grove Park, Gardon, Hammond, Keystone, Kertsonville, Lake Pleasant, Lambert, Lowell Onstead, Poplar River, Red Lake Falls, Reis, Tilden, Tynsid, Vineland and the village of Red Lake Falls.

From the above it appears that only one-fourth of all the school districts and about one-third the townships have thus far reported.

Clerks should bear in mind that October 10th is the last day for filing reports, and be governed accordingly.

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.

[23-tf] LEECH & McMANUS.

To the Town and School District Clerks of Polk County

who have not already reported the amount of tax voted for the present year:

You are hereby respectfully requested to forward amount of tax to be levied on or before October 10th, 1883.

Where no tax is voted clerks should so report.

Respectfully,
P. J. McGUIRE,
Auditor of Polk County.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

New wheat is coming in, and so far is of the very best quality No. 1 hard, 61 to 65 pounds to the bushel. Such grain as that should satisfy the most exacting.

Anton Kaus, an old experienced miller from Parkdale, Minn., and his son Henry Kaus, are visiting Mr. John Walters, and looking over the milling prospects of Red Lake Falls with an eye to chances for investment.

C. L. Brainard commenced on Tuesday of last week the survey of the property north and east of Red Lake River and adjoining the mill sites. The work will be completed as fast as possible, and the platting done at once. The property is very handsomely located and can not fail to be in earnest demand at an early day.

Arrangements have been completed for the opening of a school in district No. 63, next Monday if a teacher is secured in time. Mr. W. W. Wilson has been repairing and furnishing a house which Mr. Kretzschmar has given the use of, and it will be used until the district is able to build. The trustees are looking for a teacher, and expect to have about 35 to 37 regular pupils this term.

St. Hilaire Packet.

From the Spectator.

As Mr. S. F. Morse was helping some workmen at his son's house on Monday last, he was knocked down from the roof by a large tree that was being cut down. He fell a distance of some fifteen feet, but escaped without much injury.

The workmen for the construction of the round house, section house and depot, arrived Saturday evening last, and these structures will be completed at once, and will add very much to the appearance of the town, as well as to the convenience of the public.

On Saturday last, as Capt. J. K Arnold was returning from the train, his team became frightened and ran for a short distance throwing Mr. Arnold out and bruising him somewhat but not seriously. He will be all right in a day or two.

Mr. Lewis Comstock brought the first load of grain to St. Hilaire elevator on the 25th inst. Unfortunately they were not ready to receive grain, as no buyer has as yet been assigned to their ware house. We hope the elevator Co., will not delay in this matter, as many of our farmers have threshed and wish to dispose of their surplus grain at once.

The stacking is all done in this vicinity, and considerable of the threshing. So far as heard from, the average yield is over twenty bushels per acre of No. 1 hard. Oats go about sixty bushels per acre; potatoes are an enormous yield this year, and prices no doubt will be correspondingly low, but the increased facilities for shipment from this point renders the crop of more value this year than ever before. The outside demand will be heavy, and those having potatoes for sale, will do well to hold them until later in the season.

From the Times.

We have seen many Crookstonites on our streets the past week, around with guns and dogs. They are making it lively for the prairie chickens, and the bears will have to look a little more out after this.

A crew of carpenters arrived last Saturday and are busily at work on the new depot. It will be divided into four our five rooms neatly finished off, and when ready for occupancy, Mr. Pease, our station agent, will feel more at home in St. Hilaire.

Mr. Rydell is now duly installed at St. Hilaire and is having charge of the elevator ro grain house at this place. There are large quantities of wheat tributary to this place, especially on the south and east of us. Mr. Rydell says he will pay Crookston prices, and if he gives reasonable satisfaction in inspection and weight, there is no doubt but what St. Hilaire will get more wheat than can conveniently be handled, and it is of considerable importance for this town to get a good reputation as a wheat market on the start. To have a good wheat market s of more importance and does more to make all kinds of business lively and build up the town, than any other branch of business.

F. C. Ashall & Co., has made arrangements with Mr. Harris of Crookston, to come up and move their large hardware store to St. Hilaire. There are others who may take advantage of the opportunity for moving while Mr. Harris has his apparatus up here. Among those whom we hear are likely to take advantage of the facilities thus afforded for moving, are Mr. Morse, bank of St. Hilaire; Fritz Eikhoff, furniture store; E. A. Ranson & Co, drug store; C. C. Utzinger, building and the Spectator building, will also come.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

The elevator men are kept busy handling the immense quantity of grain, which is arriving daily.

Sumner Ross, of New Hampshire was in town on Monday, looking after a chance for investments.

The bridge known as the toll bridge has been purchased by the citizens of Grand Forks, and hereafter will be free to the public.

Sunday night, two tramps while under the influence of liquor, entered the deserted house near the point, with a view of passing the night, but becoming engaged in a quarrel one of them struck the other over the head with a club, almost crushing in his skull. By the time assistance arrived both were sobered up. The wound was dressed after a fashion, and the following morning both disappeared, as no trace has since been seen of them.

Arne A Higdem will shortly shake the dust of East Grand Forks from his feet—at least he says so—and take up his permanent residence in Grand Forks. Mr. Higdem, no doubt, is tired of living away from the busy haunts of men, and wishes to seek a wide scope for his talents. Our rival will soon, we feel, recognize his worth as a public officer, and reward him accordingly.

On last Saturday evening the Aldrich brothers, while driving across their claim, some eight miles from town, encountered a black bear, which was evidently on its way to Minnesota to bask in the warm and genial climate of this State during the coming winter. The boys unhitched their horses and drove bruin in the direction of their shanty, where they got hold of an old musket and charged it with shot. After pouring half a dozen charges into the animal he sucumbed. The bear weighed nearly 500 pounds.

Quite an excited discussion took place a few days since between the bridge-tender of the free bridge and a farmer, who was hauling a cord of wood over the structure. The bridge man said that no one was allowed to haul a cord of wood over the bridge, as it was not strong enough to withstand the strain. However, the farmer got his wood over, and said he would haul as many cords as he wished. The bridgeman is not much in an argument, but when it comes to shaking his fists in the air and bellowing like an ox he is just immense; but this time the granger was too much for him and carried his point. A bridge that wont sustain a cord of dry wood ought to be blown up.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 3, - -	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2, - -	
" 12, lots 23 and 24, -	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, - -	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150) -	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10, -	
" 34, lots 3 and 4, - -	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11, -	
" 40, lots 10 and 2, - -	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9, -	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150) - -	
" 8, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6, -	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots.	
" 18. 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 22, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 18, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48. All hard wood timber, .	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 23 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 30 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

GRAND

CLOSING OUT

SALE!

Closing out SUMMER GOODS to make room for Fall and Winter Stock.

Great Bargains.

CALL EARLY

AT THE

Great BANKRUPT Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Sts.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Deliveredto any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

"RELIANCE." CALL AND SEE

THE NEW

SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,

Meadow King Mower,

And Warren Plow Sulky.

J. W. LILY & CO. "RELIANCE"

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

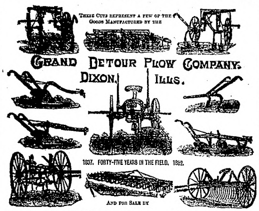
These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings,and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,

CANIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHN KNUPPE,

AGENT FOR

RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

JUVE & BERGLAND,

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

GIVE US A CALL.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

AND DEALERS IN

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET,

Crookston, - - Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffin of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1883. NO. 24

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	[illegible]	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	25 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	[illegible]	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
LUCIUS F. HUBBARD,
Of Goodhue County.

For Lieut-Governor,
CHARLES A. GILMAN,
Of Stearns County.

For Secretary of State,
FRED VON BAUMBACH,
Of Douglas County.

For State Treasurer,
CHARLES KETTLESON,
Of Freeborn County.

For Attorney General,
W. J. HAHN,
Of Wabasha County.

For Railroad Commissioner,
JAMES H. BAKER,
Of Blue Earth County.

What's in a Name?

"Three large bears were ushered into the "animal kingdom" the other morning by Joe Barthlammel, of Crookstown."

The above astounding item is taken from the Stoughton Hub, a Wisconsin paper. In our issue of Sept. 20th we mentioned that Joe Barthiaume had killed three bears and the Hub doubtless takes its item from that. Joe is now wondering what they will call him when the item gets as far as New York if the adjoining State butchers him in such a reckless manner.

A VICTIM TO WHISKY.

A Once Prominent Christianson Merchant Found Dead Three Miles South of Ada.

From the Norman County Index.

Last Monday evening shortly before 6 o'clock, as John Malan and the section crew were returning home from work they found the dead body of a man about one-half mile below the Wild Rice River. The coroner was notified, who went down on a hand car and brought the corpse to this city. Persons in this city identified the deceased as M. Arstad, a man who had been in and about the city during the past week. Arstad came to Ada early last week from the thirteen townships and while in the city drank very heavily, being continually drunk. Monday morning about 7 o'clock he had a fit on the street near the passenger depot, at which time his condition attracted attention, but after recovering from the fit he denied feeling unwell. During the morning he made inquiries in regard to the distance to Glyndon, and shortly afterward departed in that direction. About 12 o'clock he was seen by Louis Hanson a short distance below Bowman's place, which is about a mile from the city. When seen he was lying near the roadside and appeared as if drunk. Mr. Hanson asked him what he was doing there, whereupon Arstad raised up and looked at him, and then sank back without replying and groaned. This was probably the last seen of him alive. When Malan found him he was lying on his face with his hand under his head, and was lying about two feet from the track. Mr. Malan said he had passed the spot where deceased was found about 2 o'clock and was certain he was not there at that time; and also that he had not been injured by the cars. An inquest was held Tuesday morning, at which the evidense given was in accordance with the above. After hearing the facts the jury returned a verdict as follows:

We find that M. Arstad's death was caused by a fit, which was brought about by the excessive use of intoxicating liquor.

D. C. Lightbourn,	O. H. Myran,
H. Holden,	A. W. Mott,
Ira Wheelock,	J. H. Lemley.

Monday night Coroner Koyl telegraphed to the chief of police at Fergus Falls asking him to notify M. Arstad's friends. Tuesday a reply was received with instructions to do what was seen fit with the body. Accordingly the body was buried Tuesday afternoon in the city cemetery.

A Little Story of the Great War.

Fredericksburg Free Standard.

"The lodge of Masons in which George Washington was "initiated, passed and raised," Fredericksburg, No. 4, was pillaged in 1862; when that town was attacked by hostile soldiery, the lodge safe blown open and the records, regalia, jewels, etc., carried off. Among the articles taken was an old jewel of solid silver in the form of a "level," highly prized by the lodge for its antiquity. The old relic was recently discovered by the secretary of Integrity Lodge, No. 158, A. F. and A. M., of Philadelphia, in the safe of that lodge, where it had been deposited for safe keeping during the war by a former member of Integrity lodge, who had recovered it from a soldier who acknowledged having taken it from the lodge room No. 4. A note tacked to the jewel required its delivery to No. 4, "when the State of Virginia should cease to be in open rebellion against the authority of the government of the United States." The jewel was returned last week to lodge No. 4."

Kittson County Items.

Kittson County Enterprise.

The threshers are very busy and men are still scarce.

Mr. Ohmer, the railroad eating house boss, assumed the management of hotel Oakland at Kennedy last Wednesday.

The country around Hallock is well dotted by wheat stacks, hay stacks and new houses; signs of prosperity on every hand.

Mr. A. Walter of the Burkhardt brewery at Crookston, was is Hallock Wednesday looking after his interests. He reports an increasing business all along the line.

Some of the Roseau Lake Indians had a splendid Moose head, prepared for the taxidermist. They only asked a few (6) dollars for the head; as usual the editor was short or we would have taken it in.

On Sunday night, at hotel Nelson, a man while looking at his shot gun accidently discharged the load in a crowded room, but luckily it passed through window curtains and glass, doing no further damage.

Mr. Peter Pauli has the highest average yet, 23½ per acre, out of the half bushel measure at the threshing machine, that we have heard of. This shows, as Mr. Pauli says, that thorough cultivation will pay.

Capt. Donaldson has been solicited to send a sample of his wheat to Washington with a view of distributing it for seed among other farmers (through the National Bureau of Agriculture) in order to encourage the growth of the best No. 1 hard wheat in new districts now being opened up.

Every day long rows of wagons are to be seen waiting their turns to unload at the elevator. Wheat is coming in very fast, still many are holding back for a rise in prices and expect to get a dollar per bushel before the holidays for the finest wheat yet raised (as a rule) in the Red River valley. We hope their wishes may be realized.

We are informed by Capt. Donaldson that his wheat on the large farm will not be over 15 bushels per acre on the entire land seeded, but he has pieces that run as high as 26 bushels to each acre. The wheat is of the finest quality, being as beautiful grain as ever seen and perfectly clean. When offered for seed, farmers are requested to call and examine it.

Marshall County News

From the Warren Sheaf.

There is not an idle man in Warren. The accustomed dry goods loafer, (seen in towns east of the Mississippi river) is an unknown entity in Warren.

In and around our elevators and grain warehouses is a sight to behold. Teams to the right of you; teams to the left of you, horse-teams, mule-teams, ox-teams, teams, teams everywhere loaded with the golden grain.

The present season in a good one in which to get out of debt. The past year has taught all an importent lesson, and that is not to bank too heavily on the future and make calculations for greater profits than can be realized. The tendency in a new country is to over buy, especially if the purchases can be made on time. The fallacy of this method has been clearly demonstrated and that too in time to save many a one the accumulated labor of years. A good rule to follow is this, never buy an article unless you need it, and pay for it when you get it. Of course, there come occasionally, an exception to this rule, but don't make the exceptions the rule. You will be happier in the end if you follow this rule.

98 cars of this years crop of wheat have been shipped from Warren distributed among the grain houses here as follows:

Sterrett Elevator	Co.,	42	cars.
P. & H.	"	"	30	"
Woodward	"	"	13	"
Mill Co.,	"	"	13	"

Besides the above there is in store at the Woodward Elevator 35,000 bushels, at the Mill elevator 25,000 bushels, at W. H. Gilbertс ware house 7,000, at the Sterrett Elevator Co., 4,000, and the P. & H. Elevator Co., ware house 3,000, awaiting cars for shipment. The above shows what has been done here in way of handling wheat the past three weeks and to our way of thinking, a pretty good showing. The above figures show that at least 125,000 bushels have already been bought at this market, and they have but just begun buying. It will only be a few weeks before 500,000 bushels will have been bought at this point alone. 125,000 bushels at 85 cents per bushel amounts to $106,250 which has been paid out to farmers in this immediate vicinity, and when the 500,000 bushels shall have been marketed $425,000 will represent the little bundle of Greenbacks distributed to the tillers of the soil. Such is farming in the Red River Valley in a season of drouth.

From the Argyle Banner.

There are now sixteen organized townships in this county.

There are five genuine candidates for the office of sheriff in this county. Four of whom reside at Warren.

The Leader says that P. A. Dufour made Stephen a professional visit last week and broke one of the strings on the bass viol. In consequence of which the dance was postponed one week.

Wheat No. 1 hard, 85.

A. J. Clark is stopping at Stephen this week. His health is very poor lately, and he thinks rest will improve him.

Mr. Bivins of Stephen made us a pleasant call on Tuesday last. He reports everything in a flourishing condition at that place.

How is this for high. There has been received for shipment at this place 75,000 bushels of wheat this season, and the amount is increasing rapidly.

Fred Puhler, who went up the spout operating the Brainerd Dispatch is about to start a daily newspaper in St. Paul. We have never met Fred but we recollect of having heard several of his wails last fall while he was turning the crank of Kindred's Alert at Ada.

Hector Goulet, a farmer residing near this place, had the misfortune to loose by fire about 600 bushels of wheat on Monday last. The fire was caused by the steam thresher. The machine had just been hauled to the stacks, and while the crew were at dinner the engine set fire to four stacks. They were entirely consumed. The machine was saved. We look upon this burning as sheer carelessness on the port of the operators of the machine.

The sickest looking man in town, one day last week, was constable Stolz. He was ordered to take a prisoner to Crookston, by Justice Barker, as we have no jail in this county. While the constable was trying on that fine new suit of clothes and shining up his new tin star, both of which he purchased especially for the occasion, the prisoner vamoosed, that is made himself scarce, and has not been seen since. The constable returned the tin star but kept the suit of clothes.

Civilizing The Indian.

As we were going down the N. P. R. R. last Friday, we met Father Teliow, who was on his way to Fehanville, Ill., having in charge thirty Sioux boys, ranging from twelve to twenty years old. Father Teliow was taking these boys to St. Mary's Training school at that place where they will remain for three years. The school is a Catholic institution and has 440 acres of land on which to give lessons in farming. During half of each day the boys will receive instructions in reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, etc., during the other half day will be taught farming. About twenty boys were to join this party at St. Paul, from the Devil's Lake Agency. Among the party was a son of Sitting Bull aged about twenty years. Educating the savage child is the way to civilize the Indian, and Father Teliow will undoubtedly meet with gratifying results.

Mrs. L. U. Jennings has just received a large stock of New Millinery Goods consisting of Hats, Feathers, Plumes, Plushes, Satins, Ribbons, Etc., all of the latest patterns and designs. [23-tf]

CLEAN BODY WOOD,
Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.
[23-tf] LEECH & McMANUS.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY,
[6-32] Glyndon, Clay Co., Minn.

AGENTS WANTED For CONQUERING THE WILDERNESS, or NEW PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE LIFE AND TIMES OF THE PIONEER HEROES AND HEROINES OF AMERICA, by Col. Frank Triplett. Over 200 Superb Engravings. Covers the Three Eras of of pioneer progress (1) From the Alleghenies to the Mississippi; (2) From the Mississippi to the Rocky Mountains; (4) California and the Pacific Slope. New. Combines graphic, thrilling narrative with profuseness of elegant illustration, by eminent artists. Nearly 100 personal portraits, embracing all the PIONEER LEADERS, besides scores of incidents. A PICTURE GALLERY OF RARE INTEREST. A true historical work of thrilling adventure in forest, plains, mountain and stream; covers western progress and civilization. Fights with Indians; Desperate Adventures; Narrow Escapes; Wild Life on the Border. A grand book for agents. Outsells everything. 720 octavo pages. DOWN IN BRICE In reach of the masses. Agents complete outfit 75 cents. Write at once or Confidential Terms and Illustrated Description. Address
N. D. THOMPSON, & CO., Publishers,
[23-25] St. Louis, Mo., or New York City.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.
HACK & GALLASCH.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 1st, 1883

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thomas E. Weeks against John A. Vesey, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,071, dated Oct. 18th, 1882, upon the ne¼ S. 34, T. 153, n., R. 43, w., in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 18th day of November 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[24-28] P. O. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on October 30th, 1883, viz: ELIZA JONES. H'd No. 8,102, for the sw¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 45. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Walter Morris, Edwin Neil, Thomas Neil and J. P. Dunlop, all Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[21-26] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 24th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Clerk of the District Court of Marshall County, at Warren, Minn., on November 8th, 1883 viz: JENS OLSEN VATE, Pre. D-S, No. 7,711, for the ne¼ Sec. 26, T. 154, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Hudson, John Bradley, Wm Bradley, Hugh McCollum, all of Warren, Marshall Co., Minn.

[22-27] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and thirty-nine 38-100 dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel Shutt and Mary Shutt, his wife, to Mary P. Mixer, bearing date the fifteenth day of May, A. D 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventeenth day of May A. D. 1882, at eleven o'clock a. m. in book "H" of mortgages, on page 44. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate, to secure the payment of three hundred dollars due in one year with interest at ten per cent. per annum payable annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum with interest, and no action at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The north half of the northeast quarter of section numbered eight (8,) in township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147,) range forty-four (44,) in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging; which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the twenty-seventh day of October A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day by the sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, and interest, and the taxes if any on said premises and an attorneys fee of twenty-five dollars as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 9th, 1883.

MARY P. MIXER, Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS, Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON - MINN

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

+ADDITION+

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in

BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

New York Store!

UNDERWEAR,	For Ladies.
UNDERWEAR,	For Misses.
UNDERWEAR,	For Girls.
UNDERWEAR,	For Boys.
UNDERWEAR,	For Men.
UNDERWEAR.	For Everybody.

Ladies' Flannel Suitings.
Black and Colored Silks.
The best assortment in Flannels

... CARPETS ...

in Great Variety. An Inspection Solicited.

New York Store,
NEXT TO CITY HALL.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

For Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

TOM MORRIS,
THE
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION
THRESHERS
ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT
NEW
FLUES into BOILERS
FOR THRESHER ENGINES,
TIGHTEN OLD ONES
or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.
CALL AT THE
Crookston Foundry!
[17-tf] Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Agents for the celebrated
McCormick Machinery,
TWINE BINDRS,
AND MOWERS.
Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Studebaker Wagon.
The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.
A few of of J. L CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.
HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on Hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. | DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. | TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. | CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1883. | NO. 24

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$2 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 20	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	[illegible] 00	35 00
½ Column	5 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	20 00	25 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
LUCIUS F. HUBBARD,
Of Goodhue County.

For Lieut-Governor,
CHARLES A. GILMAN,
Of Stearns County.

For Secretary of State,
FRED VON BAUMBACH,
Of Douglas County.

For State Treasurer,
CHARLES KETTLESON,
Of Freeborn County.

For Attorney General,
W. J. HAHN,
Of Wabasha County.

For Railroad Commissioner,
JAMES H. BAKER,
Of Blue Earth County.

What's in a Name?

"Three large bears were ushered into the "animal kingdom" the other morning by Joe Barthlammel, of Crookstown."

The above astounding item is taken from the Stoughton Hub, a Wisconsin paper. In our issue of Sept. 20th we mentioned that Joe Barthiaume had killed three bears and the Hub doubtless takes its item from that. Joe is now wondering what they will call him when the item gets as far as New York if the adjoining State butchers him in such a reckless manner.

A VICTIM TO WHISKY.

A Once Prominent Christianson Merchant Found Dead Three Miles South of Ada.

From the Norman County Index.

Last Monday evening shortly before 6 o'clock, as John Malan and the section crew were returning home from work they found the dead body of a man about one-half mile below the Wild Rice River. The coroner was notified, who went down on a hand car and brought the corpse to this city. Persons in this city identified the deceased as M. Arstad, a man who had been in and about the city during the past week. Arstad came to Ada early last week from the thirteen townships and while in the city drank very heavily, being continually drunk. Monday morning about 7 o'clock he had a fit on the street near the passenger depot, at which time his condition attracted attention, but after recovering from the fit he denied feeling unwell. During the morning he made inquiries in regard to the distance to Glyndon, and shortly afterward departed in that direction. About 12 o'clock he was seen by Louis Hanson a short distance below Bowman's place, which is about a mile from the city. When seen he was lying near the roadside and appeared as if drunk. Mr. Hanson asked him what he was doing there, whereupon Arstad raised up and looked at him, and then sank back without replying and groaned. This was probably the last seen of him alive. When Malan found him he was lying on his face with his hand under his head, and was lying about two feet from the track. Mr. Malan said he had passed the spot where deceased was found about 2 o'clock and was certain he was not there at that time; and also that he had not been injured by the cars. An inquest was held Tuesday morning, at which the evidense given was in accordance with the above. After hearing the facts the jury returned a verdict as follows:

We find that M. Arstad's death was caused by a fit, which was brought about by the excessive use of intoxicating liquor.

D. C. Lightbourn,	O. H. Myran,
H. Holden,	A. W. Mott,
Ira Wheelock,	J. H. Lemley.

Monday night Coroner Koyl telegraphed to the chief of police at Fergus Falls asking him to notify M. Arstad's friends. Tuesday a reply was received with instructions to do what was seen fit with the body. Accordingly the body was buried Tuesday afternoon in the city cemetery.

A Little Story of the Great War.

Fredericksburg Free Standard.

"The lodge of Masons in which George Washington was "initiated, passed and raised," Fredericksburg, No. 4, was pillaged in 1862; when that town was attacked by hostile soldiery, the lodge safe blown open and the records, regalia, jewels, etc., carried off. Among the articles taken was an old jewel of solid silver in the form of a "level," highly prized by the lodge for its antiquity. The old relic was recently discovered by the secretary of Integrity Lodge, No. 158, A. F. and A. M., of Philadelphia, in the safe of that lodge, where it had been deposited for safe keeping during the war by a former member of Integrity lodge, who had recovered it from a soldier who acknowledged having taken it from the lodge room No. 4. A note tacked to the jewel required its delivery to No. 4, "when the State of Virginia should cease to be in open rebellion against the authority of the government of the United States." The jewel was returned last week to lodge No. 4."

Kittson County Items.

Kittson County Enterprise.

The threshers are very busy and men are still scarce.

Mr. Ohmer, the railroad eating house boss, assumed the management of hotel Oakland at Kennedy last Wednesday.

The country around Hallock is well dotted by wheat stacks, hay stacks and new houses; signs of prosperity on every hand.

Mr. A. Walter of the Burkhardt brewery at Crookston, was is Hallock Wednesday looking after his interests. He reports an increasing business all along the line.

Some of the Roseau Lake Indians had a splendid Moose head, prepared for the taxidermist. They only asked a few (6) dollars for the head; as usual the editor was short or we would have taken it in.

On Sunday night, at hotel Nelson, a man while looking at his shot gun accidently discharged the load in a crowded room, but luckily it passed through window curtains and glass, doing no further damage.

Mr. Peter Pauli has the highest average yet, 23½ per acre, out of the half bushel measure at the threshing machine, that we have heard of. This shows, as Mr. Pauli says, that thorough cultivation will pay.

Capt. Donaldson has been solicited to send a sample of his wheat to Washington with a view of distributing it for seed among other farmers (through the National Bureau of Agriculture) in order to encourage the growth of the best No. 1 hard wheat in new districts now being opened up.

Every day long rows of wagons are to be seen waiting their turns to unload at the elevator. Wheat is coming in very fast, still many are holding back for a rise in prices and expect to get a dollar per bushel before the holidays for the finest wheat yet raised (as a rule) in the Red River valley. We hope their wishes may be realized.

We are informed by Capt. Donaldson that his wheat on the large farm will not be over 15 bushels per acre on the entire land seeded, but he has pieces that run as high as 26 bushels to each acre. The wheat is of the finest quality, being as beautiful grain as ever seen and perfectly clean. When offered for seed, farmers are requested to call and examine it.

Marshall County News

From the Warren Sheaf.

There is not an idle man in Warren. The accustomed dry goods loafer, (seen in towns east of the Mississippi river) is an unknown entity in Warren.

In and around our elevators and grain warehouses is a sight to behold. Teams to the right of you; teams to the left of you, horse-teams, mule-teams, ox-teams, teams, teams everywhere loaded with the golden grain.

The present season in a good one in which to get out of debt. The past year has taught all an importent lesson, and that is not to bank too heavily on the future and make calculations for greater profits than can be realized. The tendency in a new country is to over buy, especially if the purchases can be made on time. The fallacy of this method has been clearly demonstrated and that too in time to save many a one the accumulated labor of years. A good rule to follow is this, never buy an article unless you need it, and pay for it when you get it. Of course, there come occasionally, an exception to this rule, but don't make the exceptions the rule. You will be happier in the end if you follow this rule.

98 cars of this years crop of wheat have been shipped from Warren distributed among the grain houses here as follows:

Sterrett	Elevator	Co.,	42	cars.
P. & H.	"	"	30	"
Woodward	"	"	13	"
Mill Co.,	"	"	13	"

Besides the above there is in store at the Woodward Elevator 35,000 bushels, at the Mill elevator 25,000 bushels, at W. H. Gilcorts ware house 7,000, at the Sterrett Elevator Co., 4,000, and the P. & H. Elevator Co., ware house 3,000, awaiting cars for shipment. The above shows what has been done here in way of handling wheat the past three weeks and to our way of thinking, a pretty good showing. The above figures show that at least 125,000 bushels have already been bought at this market, and they have but just begun buying. It will only be a few weeks before 500,000 bushels will have been bought at this point alone. 125,000 bushels at 85 cents per bushel amounts to $106,250 which has been paid out to farmers in this immediate vicinity, and when the 500,000 bushels shall have been marketed $425,000 will represent the little bundle of Greenbacks distributed to the tillers of the soil. Such is farming in the Red River Valley in a season of drouth.

From the Argyle Banner.

There are now sixteen organized townships in this county.

There are five genuine candidates for the office of sheriff in this county. Four of whom reside at Warren.

The Leader says that P. A. Dufour made Stephen a professional visit last week and broke one of the strings on the bass viol. In consequence of which the dance was postponed one week.

Wheat No. 1 hard, 85.

A. J. Clark is stopping at Stephen this week. His health is very poor lately, and he thinks rest will improve him.

Mr. Bivins of Stephen made us a pleasant call on Tuesday last. He reports everything in a flourishing condition at that place.

How is this for high. There has been received for shipment at this place 75,000 bushels of wheat this season, and the amount is increasing rapidly.

Fred Puhler, who went up the spout operating the Brainerd Dispatch is about to start a daily newspaper in St. Paul. We have never met Fred but we recollect of having heard several of his wails last fall while he was turning the crank of Kindred's Alert at Ada.

Hector Goulet, a farmer residing near this place, had the misfortune to loose by fire about 600 bushels of wheat on Monday last. The fire was caused by the steam thresher. The machine had just been hauled to the stacks, and while the crew were at dinner the engine set fire to four stacks. They were entirely consumed. The machine was saved. We look upon this burning as sheer carelessness on the port of the operators of the machine.

The sickest looking man in town, one day last week, was constable Stolz. He was ordered to take a prisoner to Crookston, by Justice Barker, as we have no jail in this county. While the constable was trying on that fine new suit of clothes and shining up his new tin star, both of which he purchased especially for the occasion, the prisoner vamoosed, that is made himself scarce, and has not been seen since. The constable returned the tin star but kept the suit of clothes.

Civilizing The Indian.

As we were going down the N. P. R. R. last Friday, we met Father Teliow, who was on his way to Fehanville, Ill., having in charge thirty Sioux boys, ranging from twelve to twenty years old. Father Teliow was taking these boys to St. Mary's Training school at that place where they will remain for three years. The school is a Catholic institution and has 440 acres of land on which to give lessons in farming. During half of each day the boys will receive instructions in reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, etc., during the other half day will be taught farming. About twenty boys were to join this party at St. Paul, from the Devil's Lake Agency. Among the party was a son of Sitting Bull aged about twenty years. Educating the savage child is the way to civilize the Indian, and Father Teliow will undoubtedly meet with gratifying results.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received a large stock of New Millinery Goods consisting of Hats, Feathers, Plumes, Plushes, Satins, Ribbons, Etc., all of the latest patterns and designs. [23-tf]

CLEAN BODY WOOD,
Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.
[23-tf] LEECH & McMANUS.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY
IS NOW PREPARED
TO GO TO CHINA
OR THEREABOUTS
AFTER A
FLOWING
WELL
IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address
R. W. RANNEY,
[6-32] Glyndon, Clay Co., Minn.

AGENTS WANTED For CONQUERING THE WILDERNESS, or NEW PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE LIFE AND TIMES OF THE PIONEER HEROES AND HEROINES OF AMERICA, by Col. Frank Triplett. Over 200 Superb Engravings. Covers the Three Eras of pioneer progress (1) From the Alleghenies to the Mississippi; (2) From the Mississippi to the Rocky Mountains; (4) California and the Pacific Slope. New. Combines graphic, thrilling narrative with profuseness of elegant illustration, by eminent artists. Nearly 100 personal portraits, embracing all the PIONEER LEADERS, besides scores of incidents. A PICTURE GALLERY OF RARE INTEREST. A true historical work of thrilling adventure in forest, plains, mountain and stream; covers western progress and civilization. Fights with Indians; Desperate Adventures; Narrow Escapes; Wild Life on the Border. A grand book for agents. Outsells everything. 720 octavo pages. DOWN IN PRICE. In reach of the masses. Agents complete outfit 75 cents. Write at once or Confidential Terms and Illustrated Description. Address
N. D. THOMPSON & CO., Publishers,
[32-35] St. Louis, Mo., or New York City.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.
HACK & GALLASCH.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 1st, 1883

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thomas E. Weeks against John A. Vesey for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,071, dated Oct. 18th, 1882, upon the ne¼ S. 34, T. 153, n., R. 43, w., in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 18th day of November 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[24-28] P. O. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on October 30th, 1883, viz: ELIZA JONES. H'd No. 8,102, for the sw¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 45. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Walter Morris, Edwin Neil, Thomas Neil and J. F. Dunlop, all Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[21-26] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 24th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Clerk of the District Court of Marshall County, at Warren, Minn., on November 8th, 1883 viz: JENS OLSEN VATE, Pre. D-S, No. 7,711, for the ne¼ Sec. 25, T. 154, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Hodson, John Bradley, Wm Bradley, Hugh McCollum, all of Warren, Marshall Co., Minn.

[22-27] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and thirty-nine 33-100 dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel Shutt and Mary Shutt, his wife, to Mary P. Mixer, bearing date the fifteenth day of May, A. D 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventeenth day of May A. D. 1882, at eleven o'clock a. m. in book "H" of mortgages, on page 44. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate, to secure the payment of three hundred dollars due in one year with interest at ten per cent. per annum payable annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum with interest, and no action at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The north half of the northeast quarter of section numbered eight (8,) in township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147,) range forty-four (44,) in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging; which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the twenty-seventh day of October A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day by the sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, and interest, and the taxes if any on said premises and an attorneys fee of twenty-five dollars as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 9th, 1883.

MARY P. MIXER,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON - MINN

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT
Has decided to Put on the Market his
+ADDITION+
TO THE
City of Crookston,
Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase
CHOICE LOTS
NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS
For Sale Separately, or in
BLOCKS.
TERMS EASY!
Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.
JOSEPH BARRETT.

New York Store!

UNDERWEAR, - -	For Ladies.
UNDERWEAR, - -	For Misses.
UNDERWEAR, - -	For Girls.
UNDERWEAR, - - -	For Boys.
UNDERWEAR, - - -	For Men.
UNDERWEAR. -	For Everybody.

Ladies' Flannel Suitings.
Black and Colored Silks.
The best assortment in Flannels
--- CARPETS ---
in Great Variety. An Inspection Solicited.
New York Store,
NEXT TO CITY HALL.

The Old Brick Block
IS THE PLACE
To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.
Fontaine & Anglim
IS THE FIRM
Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.
For Great Bargains
Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

TOM MORRIS,
THE
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION
THRESHERS
ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT
NEW
FLUES into BOILERS
FOR THRESHER ENGINES,
TIGHTEN OLD ONES
or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.
CALL AT THE
Crookston Foundry!
[3-tf] Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Agents for the celebrated
McCormick Machinery,
TWINE BINDRS,
AND MOWERS.
Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Studebaker Wagon.
The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.
A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.
HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, OCT. 11.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		83.
" No 2 " "		77.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		25.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Clarkson & Co's Market Report.

DULUTH, Oct. 10th 1883.

No. 1 Hard	$ 1.03
No. 2 "	.98½
No. 1 wheat	.98½
No. 2 "	.91½
No. 3 "	.82

Market dull; easier feeling in sympathy with other markets. Looks as though prices would be lower.

Clarkson & Co.,

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

DULUTH, - - - MINN.

Liberal advances made on consignments.

Prompt sales, - - Quick returns.

[24-27]

LOCAL NEWS.

This is not the finest threshing weather we ever saw.

Our new flouring mills are nearly ready to commence work.

Lots of wheat is being received at the different elevators of the city.

Hugh Robertson, we are told, is building a residence on Hunter Street.

Forsberg & Kertson are moving into their new quarters over the Bankrupt Store.

Wheat took a tumble this week, dropping from 86 to 84 cents in two days. It is down to 82 to-day.

A. N. Hopkins & Co. took a lot of their fine buggies and carriages to Red Lake Falls to sell on Tuesday.

Mr. B. Herrick, of Norwich, Chenango Co., N. Y., arrived on Thursday last on a visit to his brother-in-law, Mr. V. D. Carruth.

The Fisher Bulletin has changed hands and Dr. Howard Lancaster is at the helm. It seems to be ably handled.

Thor Haatvedt was in from the thirteen towns on Monday chatting and smiling with his many friends. Thor is town clerk up there.

Dennis Kelley has bought two lots on Cowing Street, in Sletten and Cromb's Addition and will build a residence there immediately. It will make a fine property.

Harry Attix was in from Maple Lake this week looking well and hearty. He reports a yield of 14 bushels of No. 1 Hard wheat and 35 bushels of oats per acre. Injured by drouth.

J. U. Leucke, agent for C. J. Michel, La Crosse, was in the city this week on business. He sold 500 cases of the celebrated La Crosse beer to Ole Bang, who is agent for the company at this place.

Ole Hamery received his commission as Deputy U. S. Land Surveyor, for the District of Minnesota, on Saturday last. He made the occasion one of rejoicing among the boys by setting up some excellent cigars.

Mr. Josiah Ashton, of Red Wing was in the city this week looking us over, piloted by Mr. John Hask, Sr. He is looking for a suitable point for investments and is enthusiastic over our fair thriving young city.

Ole Bang, Lawyer Reilly, John Anundson, and a squad of boys went down to the Sand Hill River, fishing duck-ing etc. etc. They report a good time but we didn't see any fish, ducks or geese when they returned.

We have seen a copy of the Graceville Transcript, Mr. A. Dewey's latest venture. It appears to be well patronized, and we should judge that Mr. Dewey has struck a bonanza. We heartily wish him abundant success.

Mr. B. St. Aubin, an old and wealthy citizen of St. Paul, come up to visit his mother and see our thriving young city this week. He was so well pleased with what he saw of our city that he gave instructions to Mr. Filiatrault to keep on the watch for good investments in real estate for him.

On the 6th of Oct., Peter Cornelius united for life Mr. T. C. Toreson and Miss G. I. Hagsett, all of this great County of Polk and State of Minnesota. Many of the friends of the bride and groom were present to witness the interesting ceremonies and partake of the festivities of the occasion which, we are told was a bang up affair.

Several tired individuals were lingering about in the classic shades in front of C. C. Utzinger's place on Saturday evening when one of their number, more tired than the rest, sat down to rest himself upon the brow of the window sill which gave way so easily that they were all surprised to see their comrade take a tumble to himself inside. Rising to examine the cause thereof he fell into the hands of the ever vigilant cop, who cast him into prison from whence he was in due time haled before the Judge. The Judge, being an austere man ordered the weary traveler to pony up for the damages, also to deposit a small amount of silver metal in the archives of the city, otherwise to be conveyed back to the place from whence he was taken by the officers of the law there to expiate in durance vile to the full extent of his crimes. The tired individual put up the wherewithal and departed a sadder and a more rested man.

Our band leader, Fred Walker, was sent for to go to Grand Forks on Tuesday to play at the races.

Mrs. Charles Churchill leaves to-night for her old home at Logansport, Ind. She intends to spend the winter under the parental roof.

Rev. T. J. West was in from his farm at Union Lake this week. He has succeeded in getting a fine colony located up there in the thirteen townships.

John McLean is putting up a building on his lot adjoining lawyer Pierce's office, on Broadway. It will be occupied by Ives & Hatlestad as a law and real estate office.

At the sale of horses last Saturday the horses all went cheap. Tom Bjoin secured a rattling trotter for $125 and is ow ready to pass under the wire a neck ahead or thereabouts.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Palmer, of Angus are visiting with friends in the city this week. J. M. reports a yield of 12 bushels of wheat per acre. He sold in Duluth his wheat netting him 89 cents at Angus on Oct. 4th.

Geo. J. McManus has returned from an exploring trip to the thirteen townships and now if you want to know more about that country than he can tell you you will have to guess it. Go and interview him about it.

A young Norwegian girl, named Minnie Johnson, employed as a domestic in the family of Mr. Louis Fontaine, died this week and was buried on Monday. We are told that she had no relatives in this country.

A postal card which we have received from Ringling Bros., states that their "Carnival of Fun Company" will appear in this city on Oct. 24th. This company consists of 11 star artists 3 commedians, 3 soloists a song and dance team, a sketch team a band and orchestra.

Jack Williams, barkeeper at the Odd saloon has fallen on hard lines. He yielded to the temptation to decamp with an overcoat and $100, but we are told, was arrested at Grand Forks on a telegram from Sheriff Zwickey. Jack is old enough to have known better.

Rev. W. C. Beebe, the Presbyterian pastor who will have charge of the Presbyterian churches at St. Hilaire and Red Lake Falls arrived on Saturday from Edwinboro, Pa. Mr. B. is a genial gentleman and appears to be just the right kind of a man for a pioneer pastor.

The band concert on Monday evening was well attended and highly enjoyed by all. Every part was excellently wel sustained showing that Crookston does not have to go abroad to find material for a No. 1 concert. Almost every piece was heartily encored showing a keen appreciation by the audience. We trust that it will be repeated at an early date.

Eugene Crain, a former comp in the JOURNAL office gave us a pleasant call on Sunday, evening, en route to accept a "sit" on the Grand Forks Herald. "Gene" reported that along the line of the N. P. from Duluth to Glyndon the farmers have their fall plowing nearly completed—that at Brainerd the N. P. Hospital is nearly finished and that the N. P. is building a fine depot at Wadena.

At the M. E. Conference which closed its session at St. Paul on Tuesday the following appointments were made by Bishop Simpson: Rev. A. W. Edwards. who has labored so acceptably among us for the past year, goes to Mankato. and the Rev. J. F. Zeigler is appointed in his stead at Crookston. Rev. C. B. Brecount, a former pastor here, goes to St. Vincent and Pembina, and Rev. J. W. Klepper goes to Mandon, D. T.

Every experienced farmer in the county has before this attended to the matter of protection against prairie fires, which at this time of the year have a bad habit of running about. If there are any who have not been here long enough to appreciate what those prairie fires mean we should advise such to lose no time in plowing about exposed haystacks or buildings and to do it effectually. Time spent in such pre-cautions is well spent.

Eugene B. Clark came in from the town of Lambert, on Tuesday with a load of wheat for market. Mr. Clark has to haul his wheat forty miles and says that knocks the profits entirely off of wheat-raising. That country needs a railroad. Mr. C., came into the office to order the JOURNAL, saying that while they could manage to get along somehow without a railroad he could not think of trying to do without the county paper.

Accompanied by Judge R. Reynolds we rode out on Tuesday to Phil Porger's place to see the improvements being made on the Judge's water power at that place and must confess that we never had an adequate idea before of the capabilities or magnitude of that proposed improvement. At a comparatively trifling expense a dam can be constructed that will afford hundreds of horse power and the same dam can be made to flood a large slough which will afford boomage for millions of feet of logs. The work now being done there is in reference to the boom project. It is intended to put ten feet of water in the slough which will give 75 acres of boomage. The project is indeed a grand one and is well calculated to place Crookston in the front ranks of manufacturing cities of the State, if carried out and the Judge is in dead earnest in the matter and is determined to see it carried out. We shall watch this work with interest and later will be able to give some important facts in connection therewith.

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSD OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

Dan McKinnon has made arrangments to receive fine fresh oysters daily. Call on Dan for a dish of nice fat oysters, raw, stewed or fried.

We are selling good sound shiplap at $18.00 per M. Good sound lumber at $14.00. We have a large stock of sash, doors, mouldings, building paper at low prices. Call and see.

[24-27] STEWART & LAWRENCE.

Prairie Fire.

We are told that a big prairie fire swept over the country seven miles west of town, last week, destroying a large dwelling house, stables, a self-binder, a grain separator and several plows belonging to Mr. Carlos Clough. Mr. Clough is living up in the thirteen towns and there was no one in the house that burned and not a furrow plowed to protect it. "A stitch in time saves nine," is a saying as true as it is old.

The Veteran Thresher comes to the Front.

Uncle Daniel Cameron, the veteran thresher of Polk Co., has just finished threshing E. S. Corser's big job. Mr. C. reports that with a Buffalo Pitts 40 inch separator, (which is five years in the field) he threshed in just ten hours time, 1775 bushels of wheat, and in 8 hours and 15 minutes he pounded out 2587 bushels of oats. He challenges a better record.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,

Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

For bargains in Lumber

Go to Hanscome's yard, on Fifth Street between the brick school house and the planing mill. Good pine lumber planed on one side $14 per M; A shingles $2.50 per M; Sash and doors at cost, and all other building material cheaper than the cheapest. These bargains are offered for cash for the next thirty days. Call and examine.

[22-tf.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,086,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,528
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,020,207
Phenix, of England,	"	5,619,408
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,882
Continental, of New York,	"	4,307,308
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,000

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOHER & MOCKEL.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the firm consisting of Henry Burkhardt, William H. Stuart and August Walters is, by mutual consent, dissolved—William H. Stuart retiring therefrom. All accounts will be collected and all debts paid by Burkhardt & Walters.

AUG. WALTER,
HENRY BURKHARDT,
W. H. STUART.

Crookston, Minn., Sept. 25, 1883. [22-24]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Lost.

On Wednesday Sept. 26th, while riding somewhere in the city or on Sampson's Addition I lost from my pocket one bank book, on the Merchants' Bank, one private account book and one smaller red book. These books are of no earthly use to anyone but myself and if the finder will kindly leave them at the U. S. Land Office he will be suitably rewarded.

PAUL C. SLETTEN.

For Sale.

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [6 tf].

MARRIED.

KENNEDY—DAVIS.—In Crookston Oct. 10th, 1883, by Frank K. Roberts, at the Baptist parsonage, MR. ROBERT KENNEDY to MISS SADIE M. DAVIS, all of St. Hilaire, Polk Co., Minn.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

—o—

A Republican County Convention will be held at the Court House, in the City of Crookston, on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13th, A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following county officers:

Clerk of the District Court,

Superintendent of Schools.

County Commissioners for the 4th and 5th Districts,

The delegates chosen from the towns in the 4th and 5th Commissioner Districts will nominate a candidate for each district respectively.

The several towns, cities and villages are entitled to representation as follows:

Angus,	1	Huntsville,	2
Andover,	2	Higdem,	3
Bygland,	2	Kertsonville,	1
Brislet,	1	Louisville,	1
Black River,	2	Liberty,	1
Belgium,	1	Lowell,	2
City of Crookston,		Lambert,	1
1st ward,	1	Lake Pleasant,	1
2d ward,	1	Nesbit,	1
3d ward,	1	Onstead,	1
4th ward,	1	Red Lake Falls	2
Crookston	1	Village "	1
Euclid,	2	Reis,	2
Fanny,	1	Roome,	2
Fisher,	3	Rocksbury,	2
Fairfax,	2	River Falls,	2
Farley,	2	Sullivan,	1
Godfrey,	1	Sandsville,	1
Grove Park,	1	Sanders,	1
Grand Forks,	2	Tynsid,	2
Garfield,	2	Tilden,	1
Garden,	2	Terrebonne,	1
Gervais,	1	Vineland,	2
Gentilly,	1	Woodside,	1
Hubbard	3	5th Dist. Precinct,	1
Hammond	1		

All townships organized since the last general election will be entitled to one delegate each, subject however to the action of the Convention.

Dated October 1st, 1883.

County Com.
P. J. McGUIRE, Chairman.
O. O. ESTENSEN.
A. NELSON
C. A. JOHNSON, by
H. STEENERSON, proxy.

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

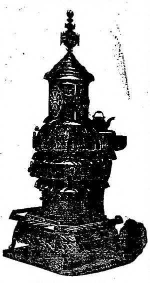

No. 40.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL

CROOKSTON.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON. STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Pianos

—AND—

Organs

W. W. KIMBALL CO.

Pianos and Organs are still Minnesota's favorite. Come and see the first premium of the three last State Fairs, and examine sample goods at factory prices, at the EXPRESS OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. [23-tf]

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.

M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President

J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President

W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

AIME GABOURY, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

RUEDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

A. A. JUST, M. D,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY CROOKSTON

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HATLESTAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON MINN

A. Allen,

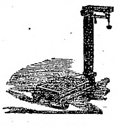

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

CLIMBING VESUVIUS.

Interesting Account of an Ascent of Italy's Great Volcano—A Peep Into the Bowels of the Earth.

"One day of our stay in Naples was sent apart for a visit to Vesuvius," writes Dr. Plant, of Troy, N. Y., who is in Europe to his father. "To avoid as much as possible the excessive heat of midday, we had given orders to be called at 5 a. m. Our breakfast was as usual. A continental breakfast is "without variableness or shadow of turning," consisting of bread, coffee, and wafers of fresh butter. We have, though,—come to think of it,—been two or three times served with strained honey. At 6:15 we started—a company of eighteen or twenty, in a quarter as many carriages. For three or four miles, at least, our route lay along the crescent shore of the city, or, I believe, in any other European city. Men, women, and children utterly unkempt and uncared for; bare-footed and dirty-legged; faces unwashed and hair uncombed, all about the streets, walking, sitting, reclining; many of them munching their breakfast of black bread and figs; sidewalks unmentionably filthy, and clouds of dust, rising from the unsprinkled streets—that is the picture that any one will recognize who has ever been in Naples. Pailent, forbidding, plodding, little donkeys, hardly larger than a Newfoundland dog, were going cityward, all covered up with their immense panniers or baskets of vegetables and fruits. They are seldom driven by reins as are our horses, but the master or perhaps mistress, walks behind him and holds on by the tail. A donkey's tail is an institution in itself. It is the rudder that guides him. A little twist this way or that way turns the whole body. An admonitory pinch makes him go faster. A spiteful wrench assures him that his master is mad and he brays, while a gentle squeeze, a tender pressure, tells him that all is well, and he jogs contentedly along, willing to bear any burden and endure hardships so that he may stand approved at headquarters, which, curiously, are at the tail end.

"Our progress was slow. The Naples horses are poor, dispirited, and abused. Their protruding ribs show a lack of oats, and their seamed skins an overuse of the lash. The Italians appear to be very fond of using the whip on their beasts.

"Turning at last from the long, doleful street, we began to climb the mountain. The scent is made by wagon and railroad. Both are good and the cost of construction must have been enormous. The whole business is in charge of the Vesuvius company, which is not the Neapolitan, or even Italian, but Belgian. The wagon road is zigzag; more crooked than the trail of an earthworm in the sand after a shower. Our progress was something like a crab's, more lateral than forward. Still we do go forward and upward, though at a snails' pace. The base of the great mountain, which is thirty miles in circumference, is a garden of vines and fruit trees, figs, pomegranates, and olives abound. Thousands and tens of thousands of people live in little white cottages, nearer than were Pompeii and Herculaneum, hugging the mountain, so to speak, forgetful, apparently, of its power to destroy. The great eruption of a few years ago did destroy one little village, but hardly had the ground cooled and the smoke cleared away when these home-loving people began to build on the same site, and it is now as flourishing as before.

"Though the base of the mountain is lovely and rich with blossom and fruit, we soon come to a scene as desolate as can be imagined. Great fields of dark brown almost black lava, cover most of the mountain side. Its surface is not uniform, but extremely irregular and nodular, and it is easy to see how it has become so. The liquid lava is a thick substance, something like pitch, and usually moves slowly. Any obstruction as an uneven surface retards the stream; the lower edge cools and becomes thicker, increasing the obstruction, and there results an accumulation—a bunching up of the lava at this point. There are multitudes of these hammocks, with wavy outlines on the lower side where the liquid has solidified. The appearance is much as we may imagine would be that of solid black billows. As the lava cools another phenomena occurs; that is, fissuring. The more recent beds are full of unsightly gashes, running cross-wise, wide enough and deep enough often to take one in all over. But lava is not a very stable product; it tends disintregate by exposure, and in the older beds it has crumbled down into something like a uniform moss. I have somewhere read that it makes an excellent fertillizer, but over all these acres of lava-covered soil there is no sign of vegatation. The scene is the very 'blackness of desolation.'

"The cone is distinct from the mountain in the sense that a dome is distinct from the building which it surrounds. It is very steep, and something like a third of a mile in height. Near the base fo the cone stands the observatory on a spur of the mountain. In the great eruption some years ago the river of molten lava divided just above this point, a branch running down on either side of the observatory. Here, Palmieri, the hero of Vesuvious, watched and signaled the process to those below. It must have been a hot place, that observatory, with a river of sulphurous lava almost grazing it on either side.

"Though the mountain-top is probably not more than six miles from our hotel in Naples, our actual travel had been far more than that, and it was 11 o'clock before we reached the restaurant and railroad station at the foot of the cone. Deciding to lunch before going further, our tables were spread under a verandah overlooking a scene of great extent and matchless beauty. Below us was the mountain, vine-clad at its base, but with acres on acres of dark disfiguring masses of lava immediately before us; yonder the city, with its outlying villages; on the other side of the Bay Sorronto, sitting between hills couered to their summitts with olive and orange trees; in the Rocky island of Cabril, with its wonderful blue Grotto; and farther out, but within plain sight, the classic island of Ischia, lately the scene of a disaster so appalling as to call for sympathy and generous gifts from every land. All the landscape was suffused with a hazy azure, and the bay from this height appeared to a part of the sky, and some of us had to look more than once to assure ourselves that the boats were not huge birds. Nothing that I had ever seen seemed so much like an enchantment.

"The inclined railway is over two thousand feet long and runs nearly to the summit of the cone. It is exceedingly steep, and in making the ascent the timid should look upward, never downward. I think it must be hard for anyone to resist the thought that with a lively volcano just over one's head and four thousand feet of steep mountain below something might occur that would necessitate an unpleasant cablegram to one's friends on the other side.

"The ascent gained, we were beset by the guides who pressed their service upon us to the tune of 5 francs for each person. Some of our party offered them 2 or 3 francs, but this they would not accept. So, resolving to become independent tourists, we started out by ourselves, or rather a part did so, for some preferred not to go beyond the terminus of the railroad.

"The top of the cone is quite a large space; I should think as much as three or four acres. The crater has been somewhat given to shifting its place within this area. At present it is rather to one side of it. Though its edges are considerable higher than the general surface of the summit, there is one point a few rods away so elevated that one stands upon it and look over into the vortex whence issue steam and smoke, and tufts of lava, and hisses, and puffs, and sometimes thunderings. We judged the crater to be about forty feet across. Looking into it was something like looking into a furnace chimney when the heat was on. While the escape of the steam and smoke was constant, every few moments there was a spiteful puff and noise as if something had given way below, and a shower of bits of lava that fell around the base. These the guides, still hovering around us like carrion-birds around a carcass, would run for and drop a penny into them while still plastic, and when cool put them on the market for a franc each. I should say that the stream of lava does not come from the crater at present but from the side of the cone some hundreds of feet below it.

"The top of the cone—the area—is not blackish brown, as are the sides; it is in all shades from orange red to a pale lemon. This is owing to deposits of sulphur coming not only from the crater but from many fissures that open here and there. From these hot sulphurous gases rise that are extremely irritating to the air passages if breathed. Some of these fissures were so hot that I could not hold my hand over them. The entire summit was overwarm to the feet, and when I had stood looking into the vortex the heat underfoot was too great to be endured long.

"In one place I found what seemed to be an independent crater. Though small, it had set up business on its own account. It was a hole about the size of a half-bushel measure and out of it a hot brimstone-laden air was rushing as if it were a rent-role for the infernal regions. Its sides looked like the fire-box of a long-used stove. A large chunk of lava thrown into it gave no answer back, showing that though not large, it was deep. I spent considerable time in going over this fissured and scarred and sulphur-covered summit. In many places my tread brought a hollow sound, showing that I was walking on a crust and admonishing to gentle foot-falls.

"There was a cool breeze blowing, as I suppose there a ways is from the draft of the carter and the rising of hot air. Otherwise the heat would have been most oppressive and the sulphurous emanations stifling.

"Wishing to get something nearer the great vortex than I had yet been, I began the ascent toward it. The heat was almost too much for my feet, but I had got within a few yards of it and stood thinking whether I could venture further when there was a sudden loud report, followed by a rush of smoke and a shower of lava chunks, throwing some of them to a distance beyond where I was standing. My reception had not been so cordial as to prompt to a closer interview, and I came away rather precipitately. The other members of the company had gone down to the railroad station some time before, and with some chunks of warm lava stones in my hands that I shall try to get to America, I left rather reluctantly one of the most notable spots I can ever hope to see."

Nights With Uncle Remus.

A Ghost Story.

The next time the little boy visited Uncle Remus, he persuaded 'Tildy to go in with him. Daddy Jack was in his usual place dozing and talking to himself, while Uncle Remus oiled the carriage harness. After awhile Aunt Temby came in.

The conversation turned on ghosts and after some general discussion of the subject Tildy broke the silence.

"W'en it come ter tales 'bout ha'nt's," said she "I hear tell 'er one dat'll des natally make de kinks on yo' head onquite deyse'f."

"W'at tale dat, chile?" asked Aunt Temby.

"Unk' Remus, mus' I tell it?"

"Let her come in," said Uncle Remus.

'Well, den'" said 'Tildy, rolling her eyes back and displaying her white teeth, "one time dey wuz a 'Oman en a Man. Seem lak dey live close ter one n'er en de Man he shot his eyes on de 'Oman, she des went 'long en ten' ter bizness much tell she tuck'n tuck sick en die. Man, he up'n tell de folks she dead, en de folks dey come en fix'er. Dey lay'er out, en dey light some candles, en dey sot up wid'er, des like folks does now; en dey put two great big roun' shiny dollars on 'er eyes fer ter hol' er eye-leds down."

In describing the silver dollars, 'Tildy joined the end of her thumbs and forefingers together, and made a figure as large as a saucer.

"Dey wuz lots bigger den dollars is deze days," she continued, "en dey looks mighty purty. Seem like dey wuz all de money de 'Oman got, en de folks dey put um on 'er eye-leds fer ter hol' um down. Den we'en de folks do dat dey call up de man en take'n tell 'im dat he mus' dig a grave en bury de 'Oman, en dey all went off 'bout der bizness.

"Well, den, de Man, he tuck'n dig de grave en make ready fer ter bury de 'Oman. He look at dat money on 'er eye-leds, en it shine mighty purty. Den he tuck it off en feel it. Hit feel mighty good, but des 'bout time de Man look at de 'Oman, en he see 'er eyeleds open. Look like she lookin' at 'im, en he take'n put de money whar he git it fum.

"Well, den, de Man, he take'n git a waggin en haul de 'Oman out ter de buryin' groun', en w'en he git dar he fix ever'thing, en den he grab de de money en kivver up de grave right quick. Den he go home, en put de money in a tin box en rattle it 'roun'. Hit rattle loud en hit rattle nice, but de Man, he ain't feel so good. Seem like he know de 'Oman eye-lid stretch wide open lookin' fer 'em. Yit he rattle de money 'roun', en hit rattle loud en hit rattle nice.

"Well, den, de Man, he take'n put de tin box w'at de money in on de mantel-shel-uf. De day go by, en de night come, en w'en night come, de win' 'gun ter rise up en blow. Hit rise high, hit blow strong. Hit blow on top er de house, hit blow und' de house, hit blow 'roun' de house. Man, he feels quare. He set by de fier en lissen. Win' say 'Buzz-zoo-o-o-o-o!" Man lissen. Win' holler en cry. Hit blow top er de house hit blow und' de house hit blow 'roun' de house, hit blow in de house. Man git clyste up in de chimbley-jam. Win' fin' de cracks en blow in um. Bizz, bizzy, buzz--zoo-o-o o-o!"

"Well, den, Man, he lissen, lissen, lissen, but bimeby he git tired er dis, en he low ter hisse'f dat he gwine ter bed. He tuck'n fling a fresh light'd knot in fier, en den he jump in de bed, en quile hisse'f up en put his head und' de kivver. Win' hunt fer de cracks—bizzy-buzz, bizzy-buzz, buzz-zoo-o-o-o-o-o! Man keep his head und' de kivver. Light'd knot flar' up en flicker. Man ain't dast ter move. Win' blow en w'issel Phew-fee-e-e-e! Light'd knot flicker en flar.' Man he keep his head kivvud.

"Well den, Man lay dar, en git skeer'der en skeer'der. He ain't dast ter wink his eye, skacely, en seem like he gwine ter have swamp agur. W'iles he layin' dar shakin', en de win' a blowin' en de fier flickerin', he year some yuther kind er fuss. Hit mighty kuse kind er fuss. Clinkity, clinkelinkle! Man 'low:

"Hey! who stealin' my money?"

"Yit he keep his head kivrud w'iles he lay en listen. He year de win blow, en den he year dat yuther kinder fuss—Clinkity clinck, clinkity, clinkalinkle! Well den, he fling off de kivver en sot right up in de bed. He look, he ain't see nothin." De fire flicker en flar' en de win' blow. Man go en put chain en bar 'cross de do'. Den he go back to bed, en'he sint mo'n to tote his head on de pillar tell he year de yuther fuss—clink, clink, clinkity, clinkalinkle! Man rise up, he ain't seen nothin' 'tall. Mighty quare!

"Des 'bout time he gwine ter lay down gin', yer come de fuss—clinkity, clinkalinkle. Hit soun' like it on de mantel-shel-uf; let 'lone dat, hit soun' like it in de tin box on de mantel-shel-uf; let 'lone dat hit soun' like de money in de tin box on de mantel-shel-uft. Man say:

"Hey! rat done got in box!"

"Man look; no rat dar. He shet up the box, en set it down on de shel-uf. Time he do dat yer come de fuss—clinkity, clinkity, clinkalinkle! Man open de box en look at de money. Dem two silver dollars layin' in dar des like he put um. W'iles de man dun dis, look like he kin year sump'n say' way off yander:

"Whar my money? Oh, give me my money!"

"Man, he sot de box back on de shel-uf, en time he put it down he year de money rattle—clinkity, clinkalinkle, clink—en dem fum way off yander sump'n say:

"Oh, gim me my money! I want my money!"

"Well, den, de man git skeer'd sho nuff, en he got er flat inn en put on de tin box, en den run en jump in de bed. He des know dey's a booger comin'. Time he git in bed en kivver his head, de money rattle louder, en sump'n cry 'way off yander:

"I want my money! Oh, gim me my money!"

"Man, he shake en he shiver; money, hit clink en rattle; booger hit hooler en cry. Booger come closter, money clink louder, Man shake wusser. Money say 'Clinkty, clinkalinkle!' Booger cry, 'Oh, gim'me money, money. Man holler, "Oh, Lordy, Lordy!"

"Well, den, hit keep on dis away, tell dreckly Man year de do' open. He been fum und' de kivver, en in walk de 'Oman w'at he done bury in de buryin' groun.' Man shive! en shiver, win' blow en blow, money rattle en rattle. 'Oman y en cry. 'Buzz-zoo-o-o-o!' sez de win'; 'clink, clink!' sez de box; 'Oh, gim me my money!' sez de 'Oman; 'Oh, Lordy" says de Man. 'Oman year de money, but look like she aint can see, en she grope 'roun' wid er han' h'st in de a'r des dis away."

Here Tildy stood up, pushed her chair back with her foot, raised her arms over her head, and leaned forward in the direction of Daddy Jack.

"Win' blow, fier flicker, money rattle, Man shake en shiver, 'Oman grope 'roun', en say, 'Gim me my money! Oh, who got my money?"

'Tildy advanced a few steps.

"Money, look like it gwine ter t'ar de tin box all ter flinders. 'Oman grope en cry, grope en cry, tell bimeby she jump on de man en holler:

" 'You got my money!' "

As she reached this climax, 'Tildy sprang at Daddy Jack and seized him, and for a few moments there was considerable confusion in the corner. The little boy was frightened, but the collapsed appearance of Daddy Jack convulsed him with laughter. The old African was very angry. His little eyes glistened with momentry malice, and he shook his cane threateningly at 'Tildy. The latter coolly adjusted her ear-rings, as she exclaimed:

"Dar, now! I know'd I'd git even wid de ole vilyun. Come a-callin' me pidjin-toed!"

"Better keep yo' eye on 'im, chile," said Aunt Tempy. "He 'witch you, sho."

"Witch who? Ef he come witchin' 'roun' me I lay I break his back. I tell you dat, right pine-blank."

Copyright, 1883, by Joel Chandler Harris. All rights reserved.

A Jewel of a Servant.

From Texas Siftings.

A gentleman in Austin has a new servant, and the other day he undertook to teach him in regard to certain creditors who invariably hounded him the first of each month with aggravating bills.

"Now," said he to his servant, "if a man should call for me to-day, you tell him I am not at home."

"Yis, sor," replied the man.

"Fearing a misunderstanding in some way, he again said:—

"Now, Pat, what will you tell the man when he calls?"

"Tell him I am not at home, sor."

"No, no, blockhead, tell him that I, myself, am not at home."

"All roight, sor."

"Now, what will you say to him?"

"I, myself am not at home."

"Pshaw! Tell him your boss is not in. Understand that donkey? Now, what will you say?"

"Your boss is not in. Understand that, donkey?"

"Fool! That's not right. Say to him, "I am out." Can you do that?"

"Yis, sor?"

"Well, let's hear you."

"I am out."

"Thunderation! Can't you understand? Tell him your master is out. Now, what will you say?"

"Your master is out."

"No, you don't say anything of the kind, you ignoramus. Tell the man that I have left the house."

"Certainly, I'll tell him that I have left the house, but he won't belave me when he sees me in the house."

"Pshaw! Can't you simply say I have gone out for a walk?"

"Thin he'll think I am a lying, sor."

"How so?"

"Why, whin I tell him I have gone out for a walk—"

"Great Potiphar? You are the stupidest fool I ever knew. See here, I don't want to see any of the people that will call to-day, and I want them to understand that there's no use of them calling as they won't find me at home. Can you give them an ambiguous answer in your own words?"

"Is it an ambiguous answer? I should say I could, if you jist lave it to me?"

"Well, what will you say?"

"I'll say, when they ax me if you are in: 'Yis, the boss is in, but he has committed bigamy and gone off on a weddin' tour wid a widdy woman, an' if they don't arrest him for the ambiggity rez 'ill niver see the color av his hair again.' That'll fetch 'em."

The Luzerne Legal Register says: "The new law in Kentucky, fixing one mile as the legal distance between a church and saloon, was passed for the purpose of ascertaining how rapidly a Kentuckian can get over the ground. Some great bursts of speed are reported as having occurred."

They kiss and stand on the doorsteps twenty minutes in the rain. "Sarah, it's so good to see you; how have you been?" "O, ever so nice; have gained twelve pound in seven weeks." "And how is your husband?" "O, he's all right; out every day; the very picture of malaria." —Hartford Journal.

THE FATHER OF FISH CULTURE.

Seth Green's Ideas About the Finny Tribe and Some of His Varied Experiences.

(Turf, Field and Farm.)

"How did you ever come to devise this scheme?"

"I have been working at it ever since I was large enough to bend a pin."

The above remark was addressed to Mr. Seth Green, the veteran fish culturist, who is known to the entire world, and his reply indicates the extent of his labors.

"When I was quite young," he continued, "I would lie on the limbs of trees that reached out over the water entire afternoons watching the movements of the fish and studying their habits. In this way I discovered many characteristics which were before unknown. I saw, as every observer must see, the destructive elements that are warring against fish, and I realized that unless something were done, the life in the streams of this country would become extinct. To counteract this disastrous end became my life work, and I am happy to say I have seen its accomplishment."

"Were you successful on the start?"

"No, indeed. Up to that time all artificial attempts to hatch and raise fish from the spawn had failed, and I was compelled to experiment in an entirely new manner. The work was a careful and tedious one, but I finally succeeded and to-day I am able to hatch and raise fully seventy-five per cent. of all spawn."

"Enormous! Why that is a larger percentage than either the vegetable or animal kingdoms produce in a natural condition."

"I knew it, but we exercise the greatest care in the start, and guard the little fellows until they become able to care for themselves."

The foregoing conversation occurred at Caledonia where the representative of this paper was paying a visit to the state fish hatcheries. It has been his privilege to report very many interesting sights within the past twenty-five years, but the view presented here exceeds in interest anything ever before attempted.

"How many fish are there in those ponds, Mr. Green?"

"As we have never attempted to count them it will be impossible to say. They extend way up into millions though. We shipped over three millions cut of the pond this year and there seemed to be as many afterward as before. We have nearly every variety of the trout family and many hybrids.

"You speak of hybrids, Mr. Green, What do you mean by that?"

"I have experimented for years in crossing the breed of the various fish and I am still working upon it. We cross the female salmon trout with the male brook trout, and thus produce a hybrid. Then we cross the hybrid with the brook trout, which gives us three-quarter brook trout and one-quarter salmon trout. This makes one of the finest fishes in the world. He has all the habits of the brook trout, lives in both streams and lakes, develops vermillion spots on his sides, rises readily to a fly, is far more vigorous and fully one-third larger than the ordinary brook trout of the same age. The possibilities of developmnt in the fish world are great and we are rapidly ascertaining what they are."

As the man of news watched the countenance of Mr. Green while he was giving the above account, he could not but feel that he was in the presence of one of the few investigators who, from a rich and life-long experience, bring great benefit to the world. Let the reader imagine a strong and stalwart frame, surmounted by a head strongly resembling that of Socrates and covered with a white silky beard and luxuriant gray hair. Seth Green, the father of fish culture, is a picture of health, and the reporter could not help remarking so.

"If you had seen me the last winter and spring, young man, you might have thought differently," said the veteran.

"How is that? One would think, to look at you, that sickness was something of which you knew nothing."

"And so it was until last winter. I went down into Florida in the fall to see what kind of fish they had in that state and study their habits and was attacked with malaria in its severest form, and when I came home I realized for the first time in my life, that I was sick. My symptoms were terrible. I had dull, aching pains in my head, limbs and around my back. My appetite was wholly gone, and I felt a lack of energy such as I had often heard described but had never experienced. Any one who has ever had a severe attack of malaria can appreciate my condition. I went to bed and remained there all the spring, and if there ever was a sick man I was the one."

"It seems hardly possible. How did you come to recover so completly."

"My brother, who had been afflicted by a severe kidney trouble and threatened with Bright's disease was completely cured by a remedy in which I had great confidence. I therefore tried the same remedy for my malaria and am happy to say I am a well man to-day and through the instrumentality of Warner's Safe Cure, which I believe to be one of the most valuable of medicines. Indeed, I see it is endorsed by the United States medical college of New York, and that Dr. Gunn, dean of that institution, has written a long article concerning its value."

"And are you now as well as formerly?"

"Apparently so. I keep the remedy on hand all the while though and do not hesitate to recommend it to others."

"One question more. How many ponds of fish have you here and how are they divided.

"Well, we have 43 ponds which are divided up as follows: 22 ponds of brook trout, 2 ponds of salmon trout, 4 of McCloud river or rainbow trout, 2 ponds of German trout, 3 of California mountain trout, 2 ponds of hybrids, 4 of one-quarter salmon and three-quarters brook trout, 2 ponds of gold fish, and 1 pond of carp. Then we have what we call the centennial pond or 'happy family,' consisting of crosses of different fish, including Kennebec salmon, Land Locked salmon, California salmon, brook trout, salmon trout and hybrids. These fish range in size from minnows to 18-pounders, and in age from one-and-one-half months to eleven years. I forgot to say also, that we have a 'hospital' pond, which is entirely empty, which speaks pretty well for a community of many millions. Indeed the whole secret of fish culture can be summed up in four things. Impregnation,—using no water. Plenty of food. Plenty of pure water and cleanliness."

The numerous fish exhibitions which are taking place in all parts of Europe and the unusual interest which is being manifested in this subject throughout the world all owe their origin to the process above described as originated and conducted by Seth Green. It is certainly cause for congratulation to every American that this country produces so many men whose genius brings value to the world, and it is proof positive of the greatest merit that a remedy even with such high standing as Warner's Safe Cure is known to have should be so strongly endorsed and recommended by one so reputable and reliable as Seth Green.

A Cowboy's Reckless Race With a Flying Train.

It was early in the morning that the pilgrims were favored with an exhibition of horsemanship which is rarely seen. At one of the stations at which the train topped there appeared among the knot of natives a veritable cowboy, mounted and fully equipped. He wore a broad-brimmed felt hat over an honest, pleasant face deeply tanned by the sun and atmosphere, a woolen shirt, and short gray jacket and gray pants. Over his legs, from his hips to his knees, extended a wide piece of leather, the object of which is supposed to be to protect him from rain and brush. He was asked if he owned the herd of sheep grazing near, and indignantly responded that he did not—that he was a cowboy.

"Let us see you lasso that cow.

"Huh! that's nothing'; the boys 'd skin my head."

"Then let us see you catch the train."

With a word the little pony was urged to the other side of the track, and, as the train started, horse and rider made a dash going ahead of the train. Gradually, as the train got under way, it gained upon its opponent until it and the horse stood 'neck and neck.' Then as if to tempt the rider to his fate, cigars were handed to him from the car windows. Without a moment's hesitation the little pony was headed for the road-bed, which it reached by a plunge from the higher ground. The train increased in speed, and the cowboy, being intent only upon the prizes offered him, gave the rein to the pony and his attention to taking the cigars from the hands of those inside the cars. Over washouts and uneven grounds, through cuts and over elevations the animal dashed, and so close to the train that the rider's feet came in contact with it. The animal was left entirely to itself, and one misstep or a stumble would have thrown both horse and rider beneath the wheels. For fully three-quarters of a mile the race was kept up, and at the end of it the daring rider was greeteb with shouts which he ackowledged by a wave of his hat as the horse mounted the embankment.—Cor. Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Catarrh and Hay Fever—For twenty years I was a sufferer from Catarrh of the head and throat in a very aggravated form, and during the summer with hay fever. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and after a few applications received decided benefit—was cured by one bottle. Have had no return of the compl int. Charlotte Parker, Waverly, N. Y. (Price 50 cents per bottle.)

The glory of a man is his strength. If you are weakened down through excessive study, or by early indiscertions, Allen's Brain Food will premanently restore all lost vigor, and strengthen all the muscles of Brain and Body. $1; 6 for $5.—At druggists or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315, First ave., N. Y.

Straighten your boots & shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

Our home treament positively cures all diseases; cost small; write for pamphlet—Home Health Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

$10,000 would not purchase from me what Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has effected in my case. It has cured me of Malarial Rheumatism. Archie Thomas, Springfield, Tenn.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it preter it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

New York county doctors are in the midst of a code war.

"Rough on Rats"—Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

The Panama canal is to be done in 1888.

Florence, Ga.—Dr. W. B. Prather, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters have given satisfaction in every instance I have known it used."

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

"Burns and Scalds."—If you are so unfortunate as to injure yourself in this way, we can suggest a remedy that will soon relieve you of all pain and quickly heal the wound; it cost but twenty-five cents and is old by all druggists. Ask for Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

A street railway company has been organized in Wabasha, with $10,000 capital.

Skinny Men—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

Real estate valuation of the city of Austin $465,813; personal property, $233,500.

An invaluable strengthener for the nerves, muscles and digestive organs, producing strength and appetite, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

What We Ought to Do.

A wise man being asked what boys should learn answered: "What they ought to do when they come to be men." They as well as men should learn that Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters purifies the blood, assimilates food and cures dyspepsia. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

A saloon was recently burglarized in Minneapolis to the amount of $13.

Wells' "Rough on Corns."—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Mrs. Caroline Fossum of Manchester died recently, aged ninety-three years.

Rev. W. B. Smith, Grafton, Mass., says: "I have derived benefit from using Brown's Iron Bitters for a low state of blood."

I have taken Swift's Specific (S. S. S) for Rheumatism, and found perfect relief. It is the best tonic and Blood Remedy known to science. D. P. Hill, Attorney at Law, Atlanta, Ga.

Hattie Olmsted, aged 15, married Henry Philips, seventy-five, at Greig, Lewis county, New York.

"Buchu-Paiba."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. $1.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

In 1850 *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

In chronic dyspepsia and liver complaint, and in chronic constipation and other obstinate diseases Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is beyond all comparison the best remedy that can be taken. As a means of restoring the strength and vital energy of persons who are sinking under the debilitating effects of painful disorders, this standard vegetable invigorant is confessedly unequaled.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CURES
COLD
IN
HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
EASY TO USE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S
OWEGO
N.Y.
U.S.A.

when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

AN OPTICAL WONDER For pleasure and business.

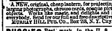

A NEW, original, cheap lantern, for projecting and enlarging photographs, chromo cards, opaque pictures and objects. Works like magic, and delights and mystifies everybody. Send for our full and free descriptive circular MURRAY HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, N. Y. City, N. Y.

BUGGIES Best work in the U. S. for the money. Enterprise Carriage Co., Cincinnati. Write for Catalogue No. 10. Free.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

An Open Secret.

The fact is well understood that the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT is by far the best external known for man or beast. The reason why becomes an "open secret" when we explain that "Mustang" penetrates skin, flesh and muscle to the very bone, removing all disease and soreness. No other liniment does this, hence none other is so largely used or does such worlds of good.

PERRY DAVIS'

Pain-Killer

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.

Sprains and Bruises,
Burns and Scalds,
Toothache and Headache

For Sale by all Druggists.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "**scavengers of the system,**" producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

Gray Hair on Whiskers changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST

KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

HUNT'S REMEDY has saved from lingering disease and death hundreds who have been given up by physicians to die.

HUNT'S REMEDY cures all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, and Incontinence and Retention of Urine.

HUNT'S REMEDY encourages sleep, creates an appetite, braces up the system, and renewed health is the result.

HUNT'S REMEDY cures Pain in the Side, Back, or Loins, General Debility, Female Diseases, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, and Bright's Disease.

HUNT'S REMEDY quickly induces the Liver to healthy action, removing the causes that produce Bilious Headache, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Piles, &c.

By the use of HUNT'S REMEDY the Stomach and Bowels will speedily regain their strength and the blood will be perfectly purified.

HUNT'S REMEDY is purely vegetable, and meets a want never before furnished to the public, and the utmost reliance may be placed in it.

HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared expressly for the above diseases, and has never been known to fail.

One trial will convince you. For sale by all Druggists.

Send for Pamphet to

HUNT'S REMEDY CO.,
Providence, R. I.

Prices, 75 cents, and $1.25 (large size).

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT

DR. HORNE'S
ELECTRIC BELT

Will cure Nervousness Lumbago, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Impotency, Dumb Ague, Prolapsus Uteri, etc. Only scientific Electric Belt in America that sends the Electricity and magnetism through the body, and can be recharged in an instant by the patient. Send Stamp for Circular. Dr. W. J. HORNE, Inventor, 191 Wabash Av., Chicago.

YOUNG MEN learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

FREE *By return mail.* Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting MOODY & CO, Cincinnati, O.

A Great Problem.

TAKE ALL THE

Kidney & Liver Medicines,

BLOOD PURIFIERS,

RHEUMATIC Remedies,

Dyspepsia And Indigestion Cures,

Ague, Fever, And Bilious Specifics,

Brain & Nerve Force Revivers,

Great Health Restorers,

IN SHORT, TAKE ALL THE BEST qualities of all these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS sent free.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, IS probably Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER. This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.

JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO.,
Troy, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

The Triumph Shelf.

FITS ANY STOVE PIPE AND IS THE STRONGEST LIGHTEST & MOST CONVENIENT MADE. Immense Profits To AGENTS SEND FOR LATEST TERMS TO, THE TRIUMPH MFG. CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

$1,000 PER YEAR! No peddling! Agents wanted *everywhere* to manage Branch Office. Terms and prospectus for 10c (silver). International Agency, Box 171, Chatham, Ont.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!

$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!

Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

Largest Works in the United States.

The Buyers' Guide is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, $8\frac{1}{2}$ x $11\frac{1}{2}$ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.

Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

WHAT $1 WILL DO! If you will send us One Dollar we will send OUR SUNNY SOUTH to you for 1 year. It is an 8-page 48-column paper, published twice a month, and is devoted to the interests of the Farm and Fireside. The best Southern writers contribute to its columns. We also send you a certificate entitling you to participate in our GRAND DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS among Subscribers Dec. 12, 1883. Among the premiums to be given away are the following: $1,000 cash; $500 cash; 2 premiums of $250 each; 4 homes in Texas of 160 acres each; Piano, Organs, Watches and other premiums too numerous to mention. NO BLANKS. Every subscriber guaranteed to receive a premium. Send $1 now and secure the agency for your neighborhood, or send your name on a postal for a sample copy. Agents are coining money. Write at once. The first subscription received from your neighborhood will entitle the sender to the agency, and an agent's outfit free. Address

SUNNY SOUTH CO., (6)
Brownwood, Texas.

Swift's Specific

Is a complete antidote to all kinds of Blood Poison and Skin Humor.

INHERITED IT.—My family all have Scrofula—some mildly, but my case was of the worst type, and resisted all treatment until I used Swift's Specific, which cured me sound and well by forcing all the poison out through the pores of the skin. It is the greatest medicine in the world, and I hope any who doubt will write me here.

E. C. HAWES, Jr., Clarksville, Ga.

After suffering twenty-five years with a painful Dry Tetter, and trying many physicians, I was at last relieved by the use of Swift's Specific, and I cheerfully commend it to all similarly afflicted.

REV. I. R. BRANHAM, Macon, Ga.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

N. W. N. U. No. 41

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

BAD, BAD, BAD BLOOD.

Some blood is bad because it is poor and weak. Some is bad because it contains impurities. Some men have such bad blood that the wonder is it does not poison the mosquitoes who come to bite them.

The rich red color of good blood is owing to the iron which is present. Blood which has not enough iron in it is always unsatisfactory. The person in whose veins it circulates cannot be said to enjoy good health.

The efforts of expert chemists to produce a preparation of iron which can be assimilated with the blood have resulted in that perfect preparation which is an important part of Brown's Iron Bitters. It is the only one which freely enters into the blood. It is the only one which accomplishes the desired good

Weak, poor, thin blood may be made rich and strong, and impure blood may be purified by the use of that Great Iron Medicine, *Brown's Iron Bitters.*

MUSINGS (AS IT WERE.)

Loving the graceful willows
Shelter the old gray mill,
And—ye gods! but whence come the money
To settle my tailor's bill?

Over the sky, rain-dripping.
The golden rainbow is bent,
And to-morrow, O golden rainbow,
I must fix up my last month's rent.

Over the daisy-decked meadows
The dear lambs are frisking gay,
And speaking of sheep reminds me
Of the butcher's bill due to-day.

In the blossom fields of clover
The cattle are lowing low,
And my milk bill is ripe to-morrow,
Which gives me pain to know.

The blue-bells are blossoming sweetly,
And sweetly the blue birds sing,
And I think of my wife and the unpaid bill
For the bonnet she got last spring.
—Pcuk.

THE SECRET SIN.

BY J. WM. VAN NAMEE, M. D.

From the Yankee Blade.

Emily Leslie was beautiful—her eyes were blue and dreamy—not of that soulless, mistified blue, so often seen, but of a dark, sparkling, yet dreamy blue. Her hair hung in ringlets over her brow and shoulders with witching grace, like sunlight on a meadow, they fell upon her shoulders like sunbeams on the leaf of some pure lily; her brow was high and fair, her cheeks like the blush of some wild prairie rose, and her teeth were even and white as the pearls she twined among her ringlets, half hidden beneath lips red as cherries.

Emily was an only child—and an acknowledged belle. A cousin resided with her parents—an orphan, left in childhood to the care and protection of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie.

Elsie Turner was a wild, gentle and affectionate girl—modest and retiring in demeanor; she was plain, yet beautiful; she never mingled in the gay scenes of which Emily was the light and life, her feet never tripped through the mazes of the dance in the brilliantly lighted ball room, she preferred to remain at home and hold communion with some celebrated author, for she was something of a book worm.

It was the evening on which the most brilliant ball of the season was to be given. Emily's dress had just arrived from the dressmaker's, and was thrown over the back of a chair in her dressing room; her jewel case lay open upon her dressing table, and various articles that go to make up a lady's toilet were distributed around the room; Emily, herself, sat in an easy chair before her mirror, a loose wrapper of rich, dark velvet was thrown carelessly over her, and Elsie stood by her side drawing the comb through her locks of rich brown hair.

"I wish this terrible headache would leave me," said Emily, with a weary, indolent sigh. "I fear, if it continues, I shall not be able to join the evening's entertainment. Elsie, dear, will you bring me a tablespoonful of brandy in a glass, and put a little sugar and water with it? Be sure and do not put more than a tablespoonful of the brandy in, I have taken one dose this afternoon."

Elsie laid the comb down upon the dressing-table, and left the room to comply with the request; a shadow rested upon her brow, and, as she descended the staircase, she murmured:

"Alas! I fear Emily is contracting a habit she will find it difficult to break herself of. I know this ceaseless round of gayety wears upon her, but this resorting to stimulants to produce life and energy will grow upon her. Poor girl! she does not see the probable consequences of this evil habit; would that I could convince her of her error."

Elsie procured the brandy, and prepared it according to directions, and returned to the chamber of her cousin.

Emily took the glass and drank the contents; as she returned the glass to Elsie, she said:

"There, I feel better already. Do not look so anxious and solicitous, dear Elsie; one would suppose you imagined I was destined to fill a drunkard's grave, to see the anxious look you invariably assume when I take a little wine or brandy. Soon the season of gayety will be over, and then I will need nothing to stimulate me. Come, dear Elsie, finish arranging my hair, it is getting late."

Elsie resumed her task, and soon Emily Leslie stood before her mirror in her transcendent beauty, arrayed in full evening costume; a rich robe of blush-colored satin fell around her graceful figure in heavy folds, over which floated an overdress of white lace, looped up at the side with bunches of roses and green sprays. Upon her neck she wore a pearl necklace, and her wrists were encircled by bracelets of the same; her curls were twined with pearls, roses and green leaves.

"There, I guess I'll do," she said, as she surveyed herself in the mirror. "Really, those pearls look charming, don't they, coz?"

"They are, indeed, very beautiful, and become you exceedingly well," replied Elsie.

"How I wish you were to attend this ball, you would enjoy it, I am confident. It is so stupid in you to remain at home pouring over some dull book. I, for my part, cannot comprehend how you manage to endure it."

"To me, it seems as if there was something in life more serious and more rational, to afford pleasure than mere excitement and glittering show. I doubt not, if I were to mingle in scenes of gayety night after night, as you do, dear Emily, I would soon become fascinated with the excitement and pleasure of the ball-room, and similar entertainments, but I do not desire to cultivate a taste for these things while I have the opportunity to improve my mind with useful information that surrounds me."

"You are a strange girl, Elsie, and I cannot understand you, but I love you none the less, for these odd, old-fashioned notions of yours."

At this moment Mrs. Leslie appeared at the door, arrayed in velvet and sparkling with diamonds, and said:

"Come, dear, the carriage has been waiting for some time, and your father is growing impatient."

Throwing her opera cloak loosely over her shoulders, the beautiful girl left the room, throwing a kiss to her cousin as she closed the door after her.

"Gay, beautiful and happpy," murmured Elsie, as she gathered the articles together which lay scattered in direful confusion around the room. "Gay beautiful, and happy," she repeated—"but will it always be so? Ah, no, I fear not, for she is now nursing in her bosom a serpent that will sting her in after years if I am not mistaken. Alas, that one so beautiful should throw herself away in this manner."

The ball-room was brilliantly lighted, and gayly dressed forms were flirting through the mazes of the dance, when Mr. and Mrs. Leslie, accompanied by their beautiful daughter entered the room.

Murmurs of admiration were heard to fall from many lips, as the ball-room belle, leaning upon the arm of her father crossed the room in order to obtain a seat, and beaux, fops and admirers pressed around the beautiful Miss Leslie as soon as she was seated.

"Who is that young lady?" inquired a stately looking gentleman standing near the entrance, of his companion.

"That young lady is the daughter of Howard Leslie, one of our wealthy merchants—she is the acknowledged belle of the season. Is she not beautiful?" replied the person addressed.

"Beautiful! why, she is angelic. I never saw so lovely a woman in my life. Are you acquainted? if so, pray present me."

"I will, with pleasure; excuse me a moment, and I will speak to her."

Sidney Richmond left his friend, and crossed the room; approaching Emily, he said:

"Miss Leslie, good evening, I am delighted to see you present this evening; I hope you have fully recovered from the effects of the fatigue attendant upon the gayeties of last evening."

"Thank you, Mr. Richmond, oh, yes; I never tire, you know. We had a delightful time last evening, did we not?"

"We did, indeed; I have a friend, Mr. Gray, who is anxious to be presented. May I be allowed the honor?"

"Certainly," was the brief reply, and in another moment Emily Leslie and Walter Gray were acquainted.

A word or two in regard to Walter Gray.

He was a man of perhaps thirty, a promising lawyer from a neighboring city. His parents had left him an orphan while he was yet a schoolboy; and when he reached his maturity, he became the possessor of a princely fortune. He had mingled much in society, but had never met a woman he considered suitable for a wife, and thus he had reached what many at the present day consider the years of bachelorhood, and was still unmarried. Many fair and beautiful women had endeavored to throw around him a captivating spell, all to no purpose, but now, on the evening he met Emily Leslie, he was in love. Reader, do you believe in love at first sight? I do, because I have often seen it demonstrated in life.

Yes, Walter Gray, the man most ladies considered a confirmed bachelor, was in love and with a ball-room belle, —the last person in the world he supposed he would fall in love with—beings he had for years professed to despise; but he found it impossible to resist the fascinations of Emily Leslie, and she was far from being disinterested in her admirer. She danced, chatted and flirted with him the entire evening, much to the discomfiture of numberless brainless fops who had followed in her train since the opening of the season.

When the scene of the gayety was over, Mr. Leslie extended a pressing invitation to Mr. Gray to call often while he remained in the city; and Emily declared "that he was the most fascinating man she had ever met."

Week after week flew past, and night after night found Emily at some scene of gayety, ever attended by Mr. Gray.

Elsie's fears were not without foundation; the habit of taking stimulants was steadily growing upon Emily—and every evening ere she dressed for the ball-room, or the theatre, she felt "obliged" to take something to drive away the feeling of depression that pervaded her being; the tablespoon was oftentimes a wine glass full. Elsie remonstrated with her, but it produced no effect; she "must have it," she said, or she "could not keep up," and she did have it.

After prolonging his stay two months Walter Gray returned to his home, not, however, before he had obtained a promise from Emily to meet him at Saratoga, when the season should be over, and the warm months of summer came.

No words of love had passed between them, but in a thousand ways Walter Gray had told his love, and in a thousand ways Emily had given him to understand that it was appreciated and reciprocated.

Not many days elapsed after his departure before Mr. Leslie received a letter from him requesting the privilege of corresponding with his daughter Emily, which request was readily granted, for Mr. Leslie was pleased with the attentions shown his daughter by Mr. Gray, and frequent missives passed between the lovers.

At length the season of fashion and gayety were over, and a few weeks of rest and quiet was allowed to fashion votaries, before the season at the watering places commenced, three weeks were employed in purchasing and making up wardrobes to display during the summer months at the Springs, Newport, or Niagara.

The secret sin Emily had determined to relinquish as soon as balls and parties were over, she found too forcibly established—too deeply rooted to throw aside without an effort—and she was unwilling—disinclined to make the necessary effort, and thus day after day, week after week she took her usual amount of stimulant.

The arrangements of the summer tour were all completed the trunks packed, and everything in readiness. Elsie had consented to accompany the family to Saratoga—and they all stood in the hall, arranged in traveling costume, waiting for the carriage to arrive which was to convey them to the depot when Emily was suddenly seized with a fit of fainting. They bore her to her chamber, and dispatched a messenger for a physician. When he arrived he shook his head sadly, and said:

"I fear, sir, your daughter will have a severe illness, there is every indication of an attack of brain fever."

And he was correct; the next morning poor Emily was in a high state of delirium. Mr. Leslie sent a telegram to Walter Gray informing him of the cause of their non arrival at Saratoga, where he was waiting to receive them.

Immediately upon the receipt of the dispatch he made arrangements to leave the place where he had anticipated so much pleasure with her he loved, and the next morning took passage in the first train for the city, where he arrived the following day. He hastened to the house of Mr. Leslie, but Emily was too ill to see him; indeed, if he had been permitted to enter her presence, she would not have known him, for she recognized no one, and was continually raving in a high state of delirium. Elsie was untiring in her care and nursing of the invalid; she remained by her couch night and day. Mrs. Leslie also was a diligent nurse, and unceasing in her vigils, until, overcome with fatigue and excitement, she sank upon a couch sickness herself. Thus Elsie's cares were doubled.

Day after day went by, and Mrs. Leslie and Emily grew no better—indeed, Mrs. Leslie steadily declined, and the disease that chained her to her couch assumed a more malignant form, and ere two weeks had passed she breathed her last, unconscious until the very hour that death removed her from this earth. She went into the presence of her maker without preparation for the change from life to death—her life had been one careless round of gayety and fashionable dissipation.

After her form had been laid to rest in her earth couch, Emily began to recover, and, after consciousness returned, almost hourly inquired for her mother, but in her present weak state it was deemed unadvisable to inform her of the loss she had sustained.

After a few days she was able to sit up in her easy chair. Every day Walter Gray passed an hour in the society of the invalid.

One day, after he had left her, Elsie sat at her feet upon a low cushion, when Emily said:

"Is mamma, then, so very ill?"

"She has been, very," replied Elsie, evasively; and then, to change the subject of conversation, she added: "Have you noticed this beautiful bouquet Walter left for you?" taking a splendid bouquet afrom the dressing-table, and holding it towards Emily.

"Yes," replied Emily, "but I wish to know about my mother. You all seem to avoid talking about her, whenever I ask a question concerning her; there has something terrible happened, which you desire to conceal from me, I know; but I am strong enough to bear it. Come, Elsie, tell me all."

Feeling that further concealment was impossible, Elsie replied:

"Your mother watched beside your sick bed until, overcome by fatigue and anxiety, she was obliged to seek her couch. A long and dangerous illness followed until she—"

Elsie paused, she could not finish the sentence. Emily gazed into her face earnestly for a moment, then exclaimed:

"And is my mother dead? Oh, can it be?"

"Yes," faintly murmured Elsie, "she is dead; we buried her a week ago."

Emily's head sank upon her hands, and the hot tears fell through her open fingers, her frame quivering with emotion.

Emily had entirely recovered her strength, and in compliance with the expressed wish of Walter they were to be married. It was to be a quiet, private bridal, and they were to immediately sail for Europe. Elsie was to accompany them.

It was the day of the wedding. Emily sat in her easy chair, and Else was arranging her hair. On the dressing table stood a small, cut-glass bottle filled with brandy, and beside it a glass; every few moments Emily would pour from the bottle into the glass two or three swallows and drink it—void of adulteration.

"Oh, Emily, Emily, you know not what you are doing; only think, but a few months since, you could drink but a few drops of brandy in a glass half full of water, and now you drink half a glass full raw. You will go on in this, until you blight all your prospects of happiness, and bring sorrow and disappointment to the home your husband will provide for you. You know he is bitterly opposed to taking stimulents, and doubtless would feel very unpleasant if he knew you were under the influence of liquor when taking upon yourself the marriage vows."

"Oh, Elsie, dear, I do wish you would not forever be harping upon this one string, it is simply ridiculous; you know I have been so very weak since my illness that it is positively necessary for me to take something stimulating."

"It may be so, Emily, but if you had not accustomed yourself to taking such things when in perfect health, you would not have required one-half the amount you how take, really it is fearful; and speaking candidly, I firmly believe that if Walter knew of this terrible habit, this secet sin you have contracted, notwithstanding the ardent love he feels for you, he would refuse to take you for his wife."

"Oh, dear cousin, you treat such a trivial thing in to serious a manner; after I become Mrs. Gray, I will leave off this habit, which seems to cause you so much anxiety."

They were married—and immediately sailed for Europe—two years they spent in travel, then returned to their native land, leaving Elsie behind them, as the bride of a gallant French officer, a noble and worthy man; but two weeks after their return Mr. Leslie died. After his death Emily indulged more freely than ever in taking stimulents. Walter was sorely grieved when he discovered this secret sin his beloved had contracted, and endeavored by kind treatment and persuasive words to break her of so loathsome a habit—but it was of no avail: as day after day passed over her head she grew more and more firmly addicted to this sin; until society was given up, all visitors sent away—and Emily—once the beautiful and accomplished ball room belle, was a habitual drunkard, confined to her room, but her husband would not allow her to leave her chamber, lest the disgrace should become known; but such things cannot be kept quiet and soon Mrs. Gray's sin was the common topic of conversation in the circles in which she had moved.

At length Walter determined to place her in an asylum, and leave her. Oh, how changed, how bitterly changed were both! his beautiful hair was mixed with silver threads, his brow marked by deep care-lines, his once erect and gallant figure bent, and the smile that used to play around his lips had fled.

He found an asylum for Emily, and left her in charge of nurses and physicians—and again sailed for Europe to seek change of scene. He sought a home in the family of Elsie, and her husband; here he remained two years and returned to America, accompanied by Elsie, her husband and child. He immediately went to the asylum to inquire about his wife, having had no communication with the person in charge during his absence! but, alas, they could tell him nothing concerning her—she had escaped from them soon after his departure and gone, no one knew whither.

With a sad heart he returned to his home, and communicated the disagreeable intelligence to Elsie.

One afternoon, not long after their arrival, as he and Elsie were riding through Broadway, they passed a cart upon which lay the body of a woman covered with tattered garments, apparently lifeless—but in reality beastly intoxicated. One glance at the bloated features convinced them that it was Emily. The carriage was stopped, and the woman removed from the cart to the luxuriant coach, and they were hastily driven homeward.

No pen can describe the feelings of those two persons as they rode over the rough pavements with her who had once been so dear to them, beside them in such a state. Walter bowed his head upon his hands and wept.

Elsie tried to weep, but the tears refused to flow, and her head and heart seemed bursting with agony and pain. For two days Emily remained in a state of lethargy, and then breathed her last.

Alas! what a fearful account had she to settle with her Maker. Walter, broken-hearted, soon sank to rest in the arms of death.

Elsie still lives, and whenever she sees an intoxicated person a faintness steals over her, for she cannot forget her once beautiful cousin as she looked the last two days of her life.

This may appear to some of my readers an overdrawn picture, but, believe me, there are hundreds of cases in our large cities similar to the one given in this sketch, and several even worse than the above have been known to the author.

The Bad Boy.

"We had company at dinner to-day," said the bad boy, "and pa is always in his element when we have company. He prides himself on his carving. We had a roast of beef, and before it went on the table I took the steel that pa sharpens the carving-knife on, and made two holes right through the roast, and then I took a rawhide whip that pa basted me with once, cut it in two, and run pieces of the rawhide in the holes of the beef. Pa began carving with a smile, and asked the minister if he would have his beef rare, or an outside piece. He was bearing gently on the carving-knife, when the knife struck the rawhide and it wouldn't go any farther. Pa smiled, and said he guessed he had struck a barbed-wire fence, and he turned the roast around and cut again, and he struck the rawhide. The minister drummed with his fork and spoke to ma, and said, 'We had a splendid meeting Wednesday night," and ma said it was perfectly gorgeous, and pa began to perspire and turn red in the face, and he said some words that would sound better in a brewery, and be tried to gouge off some meat, but it wouldn't come, and the minister said: "Brother, you seem to be having a monkey and a parrot time with that roast,' and that made pa mad, and he said he would carve his own meat without any sky pilot's interference, and ma said: 'Why, pa, you should not be so impudent,' and pa said he could whip the butcher that sold him that piece of work-ox, and he sent the beef out to the kitchen and the company ate cold liver. The girl got the meat in the ice-chest, and pretty soon I went down cellar, 'cause I didn't like cold liver, and pulled out the rawhide, and I had all the fatted calf I wanted, and I gave the rest to that lame dog you see me have here a spell ago. Oh, a boy can get enough to eat if he has got any originality about him."—Peck's Sun.

CONEY ISLAND.

Disappearing in the Ocean.

From the Chicago Times.

New York Special—Coney Island is being rapidly eaten up by the encroaching ocean, Everybody who has visited the beach this summer is astonished at the changes wrought by last winter's storms. This sandy reach, which is worth many thousands every year to the Coney Island railroads and hotelkeepers, is being swept out to sea, and apparently nothing can save it. The waves dash nearer and nearer every year to the big hotels. At Brighton beach there has been for several years an immense combination bath house, restaurant, promenade, and beer hall, covering nearly two acres of ground. On a shady portico seventy-five feet wide, in front of this big building, one could drink beer at tables and look out on a stretch of white sand and the bathers disporting themselves in the surf beyond. Well, the terrible storms of last winter ate up this stretch of sand and advanced the permanent domain of the ocean right up to the building, so that the waves dashed a little against it. It was necessary, at an expense of thousands of dollars, to take the building down and then set it up again 175 feet back of its original site, Manhattan Beach has suffered so much in the storms of the past three years that it now has no beach at all, and it has lost its bathing facilities, in order to save its buildings it was necessry to place a wall of piles between them and the ocean, and now the guests of Manhattan have the unsatisfactory privilege of strolling along a plank walk and looking out on the unattainable ocean at an altitude of fifteen feet above the water. The marine railroad between Brighton and Manhattan beaches was entirely washed away last winter and for the third time it has been rebuilt, and each time it has been removed twenty-five feet up the beach. So the disintegrating process is growing on and it has its effect upon the popularity of the island as a pleasure resort. A fine hard beach is the sine qua non of all ocean watering places, But at Coney Island everybody sees the beach rapidly melting away, and its place usurped by long lines of ugly piling. The piling will save the improvements, but it destroys the chief attraction of the island. People will still visit the island for a whiff of ocean air, but one-half of its pleasureable resources are taken away in the destruction of the beach.

Triumph of Surgery.

Modern surgery is able to provide a man with a new nose, new lips, new eyelids, and an artificial throat. It can do more; it can, by the process known as skin-grafting, provide him with a new skin. The following description of the process is reported by an English surgeon:

"The patient, a pretty little girl of eight, was admitted into St. George's hospital. Two years previously, her dress had caught fire, burning both legs from the hips to the knees severely.

"After a year's treatment the left thigh had healed up; but the right had never got better, and presented a terrible ulcer, extending all down the outer side.

"For four months she lay there without any signs of improvement. On the fifth of May, the child was brought into the operating theatre, and placed under the influence of chloroform.

"Two small pieces of skin were then snipped from the back with a pair of sharp-pointed scissors, and imbedded—planted, in fact—in the granulations or 'proud-flesh' of the wound—two tiny atoms, scarcely bigger than a pin's head, and consisting of little more than the cuticle or outer skin which we raise in blisters by rowing or exposure to hot sun.

"Five days later, no change was visible; and-by-and-by the operation was considered to have failed, since the pieces of skin had disappeared, instead of growing as had been expected.

"But twelve days after the operation, two little white cicatrices appeared where the seed had been sown; and in my notes I find that a week later these were big enough to be dignified as "islands of new tissue."

"The most wonderful part of it was that, not only did those islands grow and increase rapidly in circumference, but the fact of their presence seemed to stimulate the ulcer itself, which forthwith took on a healing action around its margin.

"Several more grafts were implanted subsequently, including morsels from Mr. Pollock's arm, from my own, and from the shoulder of a negro; the last producing a white scar-tissue like the rest. In two months the wound was healed, and the little patient was discharged cured."

No science has made more rapid progress during the last century than surgery. The skillful surgeon is becoming one of the best friends of mankind.—Youth's Companion.

How to Succeed.

If you want to succeed in life, you must wrap yourself in mystery. If you earn but five dollars a week, you must dissemble in such a manner as to make people believe you enjoy a princely income.

You must talk about wealthy people as though intimately acquainted with them. You must walk down town to save money, and tell people you do it for the exercise, which you need because of your sedentary position, even if you are a hod-carrier in an obscure neighborhood.

If you can't get an overcoat, smilingly go without one, and laugh at the man who wears one, and say you are not delicate and the weather is not half cold enough, and you're afraid you will be obliged to put on your summer underclothing if it doesn't hurry up and get cold.

If you can't afford to leave the city during the heated term, say you prefer the city, every time, and ridicule the country as much as possible by saying it is only a bower of mosquitoes and malaria, and that you can't get a decent meal there to save your lif

When an elderly man asks you how much money you are making out of idle curiosity, turn about and smilingly ask him if he thinks Tilden will run. Never answer his question, and, above all things, never swap confidences or become intimate with people you meet in a boarding-house. When a man tells you how you might make a big fortune, ask him how it is that he is poor. And when he tells you how rich he would be if he were only your age, tell him that no one can preach success as eloquently as a pronounced failure.

If you incline to gambling, leave stocks alone and go and risk your money in a legitimate gambling-house. It is all gambling, and the same thing; but the regularly ordained gambling-house gives you your verdict right before your eyes, on the spot.

Never rush in to seperate two men who are fighting on the street. If you do you may be struck by both parties. Stand off and take in the circus. If men have sufficient provocation to maul each other, it would be cowardly and wicked for them not to fight.

Never land at a friend's house at meal-time. It will look as though you are trying to secure a gratuitous dinner; and, besides, you will not get a better dinner than you can buy anywhere for a dollar; and they may have a number of things on the table you don't like, and you will have to eat out of courtesy.

Never spend ten thousand dollars to have your daughter taught to sing, or play on the piano, because you can go and get surfeited with the best professional living for two dollars. Besides as your daughter is becoming proficient, she will marry a dry-goods drummer and leave you. After a woman marries she closes the piano for good, and stops singing, in order to find time to talk.

Never order a Spanish omelette in a country hotel.

Never buy a dog from a boy you don't know.

Never have your picture taken with a coronet in your mouth, an accordeon in your hand, or a fire-hat on your head.

Never wear cuff-buttons or scarf-pins designed to show your calling.—Puck.

Roman Relics.

As we drove through the principal street, containing the residences of Rome's first citizens, I read several names on the door plates, and was delighted to know that the families of Brutus, Caius Fabricius, and Appius Claudius were still in existence, though the founders had been dead several years, at least so Lucius Junius informed me.

"And whose residence is that?" I asked, drawing attention to a stately mansion which was unoccupied, and having a large card displayed in the window, with "To let. 700 lires per month."

"That, signor, is the home of the younger Casca; but he is an envious, miserly man, and can never get a tenant, he makes the rent so large."

"Is he the son of the Casca who made the rent in Cæsar's garment?"

"He is, signor; and the trait runs in the family."

"Thank you," replied I, handing Lucius a lire for being so truthful.

Our guide next conducted us to the Roman museum, where we viewed the numerous curiosities so well known in history, but only observable to a few. Lucius Junius pointed out a large glass case containing a flock of seven stuffed geese, headed by a solemn-looking gander.

"And, pray what does all this mean, Lucius?" asked I of the guide.

"These, signor, are what saved the city."

"And what is that garment hanging on yonder peg?"

"The togo of the illustrious Cæsar," he replied.

"What are those augur-bits on the shelf there?"

"Those, signor, are the four augurs that interpreted omens."

"What are those wax figures arrayed in white?" said I, pointing to a row of six or eight lay figures arranged against the wall.

"The vestal virgins, signor."

"You haven't got any sabine women in your collection, have you, Lucius?"

"No, signor, they were all carried away several months ago."

"What are those two wax babies?"

General Pratt spoke up and informed me that they were Romulus and Remus.

"Where is the wolf?" I asked of Lucius.

"They are feeding him, signor, in the back yard."—Ex.

A Brute's Affection.

One of the most touching of anecdotes about dogs, is told of a collie shepherd dog, owned by a Mr. H——, which was very clever at its duty, until it had a litter of puppies to tend. Only one puppy was spared to it, and on this the poor collie so centered its affections as to do most unwillingly the work she had to do.

The master, vexed at the collie's unwillingness, cruelly drowned the puppy before the mother's eyes, covering the bucket in which he left the body with a sack. He then went round the fields followed by the dog, who from that moment resumed her usefulness.

On Mr. H——'s return, after having had his tea in the evening, he bethought himself of the bucket, and went to fetch it to empty the contents into a hole he had made in the manure heap.

He found the bucket, covered as he had left it, but on pouring out the contents there was nothing but water. He questioned his wife and her niece, but neither knew anything about it.

The next morning Mrs. H——. was struck with the piteous expression of the poor animal's face, and she said to her, "Scottie, tell me where you have taken your puppy?"

The dog immediately ran off a distance of quite a hundred yards to the kitchen garden, jumped the fence and went direct to the farther end of the garden, to a spot situated between two rows of beans; there, where the earth had been apparently recently moved, she sat and, as it were, wept.

Mrs. H——went again into the house, and without mentioning what had occurred, said to her niece. "Ask Scottie what she has done with her puppy."

The question was put, and again the poor creature went through the same performance.

These circumstances were mentioned to Mr. H——, who pooh-poohed the idea of their being anything out of the common; but to satisfy his wife, went to the spot, and dug down a distance of three feet, and there sure enough had the faithful, fond mother carried and buried her little one.

A true tale comes from Michigan of a Nimrod who saw a muskrat near the edge of the water twenty feet away. If he shot the animal it would fall into the water. But be shot, and at the same time jumped forward so very simultaneously that he got there before the shot, which he received in his back.

Lewis the lover of the murdered Stratford girl, Rose Ambler, demands to be arrested and tried.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Items of Interest to Farmers.

The early Ohio potato proves to be a week or ten days earlier than the Early Rose, to which it bears a striking resemblance in habit and manner of growth. The vines are of vigorous growth, the tubers being almost round in shape and of a uniform size. They cook dry and mealy; but although of the finest quality are not exactly of pure white color.

No farmer, says W. A. Armstrong can expect to realize full profits from manure of any kind until he has put his soil into the proper condition for sustaining plant growth.

A. M. Miller, of Illinois, is traveling through England with his own horses and carriage, so as to see the country and people at his leisure. The Press, of Philadelphia, suggests that it would be well for some of our thrifty farmers to follow his example at home and thus study the agriculture of our country.

If we would abolish the horse trots at agricultural fairs, let all keep away from them and study the agricultural exhibits.

Again an "off" year for apples. Michigan will not have enough for home consumption. Kansas is one of the most lucky States.

Most every one living in the country has observed openings, the size of a hen quill, on the surface of the ground, with little rough fragments of earth scattered about them. How many know that these are the burrows of worms? How many would imagine that every acre of good cultivated land contains 29,000,000 worms? Finally who can help being surprised on learning that the rough fragments of earth mentioned as lying at the openings of the burrows are a kind of manure, voided by the worms, and that the amount of this manure deposited on each acre, where it has been measured, exceeds ten tons for one year? Worm manure cannot be called rich. A great portion of worm food is the soil itself, but in addition to this leaves and any othe accessible vegetable substance are eaten by these animals in large quantity. But the great service of worms to agriculture lies in the pulverizing and admixing operation performed upon the soil while passing through their bodies, an operation to which is almost wholly due, as now seems, that richlayer of fine uniform black earth near the surface, called vegetable mold.

Hints for the Housewife.

Mousseline Pudding.—Take four ounces of sugar, four of butter, the rind of one lemon and the juice of two, with the yolks of ten eggs to be mixed in a sauce-pan and stirred on a slow fire. Strain the mixture and pour among it the whites of the eggs, after whisking them to a froth. Place in a mold and steam for half an hour. Serve with jam or sauce.

Satchets are now made by inclosing the perfume in a muslin bag and putting it in one of velvet in any of the new shades. The bag is made very flat, the ends being merely gathered and tied with a narrow ribbon or velvet.

Potatoes make very nice muffins, boiled and mashed with a small piece of butter and two eggs beaten into them and a little warm water added together with a small bit of yeast cake dissolved, and a little warm milk and flour till all of the proper consistency. Set in a warm place to rise, and bake in rings.

A very pretty tidy is made by sewing strips of Valenciennes insertion together until you have the desired size for a tidy; line this with ribbon of different colors, and it may be of different widths, finish with a lace edge. The ribbons need not be entirely fresh, but must be ironed smooth. Another way to make a handsome tidy at small expense is to get an oblong or square of satin, cover half of it diagonally with lace insertion sewed together, trim with a pretty edge, and on the corner of the satin which is not covered by lace work a spray of flowers.

A simple and inexpensive method of clearing the waste-pipe of washstands, bath-tub, or kitchen, the stoppage of which often entails great expense, is said to be as follows: Just before retiring at night pour into the pipe enough liquid potash lye of thirty-six degrees strength to fill the "trap," as it is called, or bent portion of the pipe just below the outlet. About a pint will suffice for a washstand, or a quart for a bath-tub or kitchen sink. Be sure that no water runs into it till next morning. During the night the lye will convert all of the offal in the pipe into soft soap, and the first current of water in the morning will remove it entirely and leave the pipe as clean as new. The so-called potash lye is not recommended for this purpose. The lye should be kept in heavy glass bottles or demijohns, covered with wicker work, and plainly labeled; always under lock when not in actual use.

Fried Canned Tomatoes.—Procure fine ripe, smooth specimens; cut in two; put into the frying pan very sweet lard, when very hot, drop in the tomatoes skin side down; when nearly done pack in cans, add a little hot water to the juice in the pan, fill the can as full as possible with it, and seal hermitically. If there is the least air-hole, nothing spoils more quickly. When wanted for use, pour off the water and grease, lay on a plate, season and cook until brown in a small quantity of melted butter. Add cream for gravy. By this method they can be had all winter, and are just as good as when fresh.

Peppermint in Mississippi.

The announcement is made by a correspondent in the Country Gentleman that the cultivation of peppermint has has been wonderfully successful in east Mississippi. It has long been supposed that this hardy northern plant would not thrive in the south; but from some very extensive experiments made, it is now believed that the oil can be produced at the south at a less price than has ever been done before, and still give a fair profit to the producer. If these new Mississippi plantations turn out anything like what is claimed they will do, our northern peppermint plantations will soon be abandoned, for there is only a limited demand for the oil, and the least over-production causes a decline in price below a profitable figure.

A Motto for Farmers.

"Dollars for comforts, but not a cent for luxuries!" is a good home motto for every farmer. The largest, sunniest apartment in every farm house should be in daily use by the family, and the most cheerless room should be used for the parlor, which is rarely opened except at funerals and for the meetings of the sewing society. The freshest eggs and the sweetest butter and the earliest fruit should not all be sent to market and a good share of the proceeds invested in bananas, almonds, raisins, coffee and tea. It is bad policy to cut down the shade trees along the wayside to raise money for the purchase of fashionable parasols for the women folks. It is time misspent for those who "having eyes see not," to stroll through the grounds of an agricultural fair, with their hands in their pockets and a perverse expression of discontent on their countenances, as they witness on every hand the evidence of a progressive success which they affect to disdain. Soldiers are given the brightest, sharpest, and most effective weapons—so every farmer should have the very best machines and implements for the war which he has to wage against vegetable aggressors and insect depredators in the field, the orchard and the garden, and every framer's wife should have every appliance for economizing muscle. All that remains for a farmer to do, is to subscribe to a first-class agricultural paper, and to say, as did Shakespeare's workingman: "I owe no man hate, and envy no man's happiness; am glad with every man's good, and content with my own farm."
—Ben Perley Poore.

Hops in the Far Northwest.

Wo of the hop-growing districts of Puget sound, says a local paper, do not share in the depression of crops that so weighs down the farmers of Oregon, notwithstanding the reports to the contrary in regard to the state of hops being only one-half or one-third of an average yield. The actual fact of the case are that the yield will compare faverably with that of last year, and most of the crops are in good condition. One or two fields have been affected with a black mildew, but it is not prevalent, and very few of the newer ones have suffered from the drought. But nine-tenths of the yards are in fine condition. The leaves are large and glossy; the hops, of a delicate yellowish green, are rapidly developing, and in three weeks will be ripe. One thing that has been in favor of the growers in the Puyallup and Stuck valleys is the smoky state of the atmosphere, and also the heavy dews. The smoke has kept off the direct rays of the sun, and probably saved the yards from failure. Little is known as to the prospective prices of hops this year. The bonanza of last season will hardly be realized, however. Indians from various parts of the valley are already coming to spy out the lane, and find out how much "potlach" the various growers will pay in the way of potatoes, beef, pasturage, and "tillicum' money, besides what they earn. The growers are somewhat at the mercy of the pickers, who are well aware of it, and often compel them to come to more liberal terms by threatening to leave them in the busiest part of the season. Probably Chinamen will be employed to some extent.

New Pastimes for Ladies,

A Gotham scribe to the Syracuse Journal writes: "Frogs have long been considered a delicacy with gourmands, but it is new for ladies to think it a sport and romance to catch them, or better, perhaps, to spear them. The poverty of amusements in several villages near the city, made a resort during the summer, suggested to some enterprising woman the idea of going out in the evening with jack lanterns to the ponds "frogging" with spears, or pitchforks tied with ribbons. It is said that at first the ladies could not keep from screaming when they saw the big frogs on the logs, or in the bullrushes and would throw down their implements of torture, and run some distance, but after a second sober thought go back to face the enemy under the instruction of a native frog-hunter. The popular style of "frogging," however, has been to go in a boat with jacklights in the bow. The frogs, attracted by the lights, come from their hiding places, give a croak, and all is over, as a ribboned spear dispatches them. Sometimes the ladies fish for frogs, using a hook baited with red flannel, and say that a well-mannered frog can not resist the temptation of snapping at this much-esteemed color. It is predicted that another season 'frogging' will be immensely popular at the inland watering places. The mania for water turtles with the fair sex is another novel caprice. The smaller the turtles, the more they are prized, and are deemed sufficiently pretty to be carried about in ornamental silk bags on the arms of their owners. A young girl returning from Richfield springs had a dozen or more diminuitive turtles in a box which she played with, pulling their tails and legs, and throwing them about as she emptied them on the table, where they scampered industriously to her infinite amusement and pleasure."

The First Velocipede.

A French journal republishes the following account of the first velocipede which appeared at Dijon on August 25, 1818: "This morning at 10 o'clock a machine has been tried in the Place Royal, which is called "draistenne" or velocipede. It has proved a success, M. Lagrange, turner of Beaune, came yesterday from that town, which is seven miles (French measurement) distant from Dijon, in two and half hours. He went rapidly round the market-place, and seems to be well practised in the use of the machine. Two draisiennes have been seen in action at the same time. M. Lagrange has already constructed several of great solidity and of very elegant appearance. Those who would like to procure for themselves this new means of transport can do so by applying to M. Lagrange. It is said that to-morrow, during the festivities in the park on the occasion of the fete of St. Louis, M. Lagrange will give another proof of the celerity of the economica steed, which consumes neither hay nor oats."

Building Nets on Wires.

Some very curious observations have been made on the German telegraph wires at the instance of the secretary of the postoffice, and in a paper read before the Electrotechnic Society of Berlin some interesting facts were given proving that in districts where there are no trees the smaller birds of prey, such as sparrows, starlings and swallows, frequently alight on the telegraph wires in great numbers. Swallows like to build under eaves were the wires run into the offices, and sometimes cause an "earth" contact. Contacts between wire and wire are frequently caused by large birds, such as bustards, storks, swans and wild ducks They cause the wire to bend and sometimes to break. Accidents of this kind were frequent when the wires ran by high roads along which young geese were driving to their pastures. Smaller birds, even partridges, are generally killed by the shock of striking the wires. They do not cause much damage to the lines. Holes are often pecked through the poles by woodpeckers, the picas martin or black woodpecker, picas viridis or green woodpecker, and the dica, major or piebald woodpecker none of which spare any kind of wood wtih which they come in contact.

The Moniteur de Rome, which is understood to reflect the pope's views, deprecates the aggressive attitude of Orangemen in Ireland with regard to the national league, and fears the former, in usurping the functions of government in upholding the law, may achieve the opposite result.

The British ship, Nuncio, which sailed recently from Liverpool for New Orleans, stranded in the Mercey, and will probably be a total wreck. The crew were rescued.

"YOU BID ME TRY."

You bid me try, Blue Eyes, to write
A rondeau. What!—forthwith—to-night.
Reflect. Some skill I have, 'tis true;
But thirteen lines—and rhymed on two—
"Refrain," as well. Ah, helpless plight!

Still there are five lines—ranged aright.
These Gallic bonds, I feared would fright
My easy Muse. They did tell you—
You bid me try!
That makes them nine. The port's in sight;—
'Tis all because your eyes are bright!
Now just a pair to end with 'oo,'—
When maids command, what can't we do!
Behold!—the rondeau, tasteful, light,
You bid me try!

—*Modern Age.*

A LITTLE RUSSIAN SERVANT.

"Who's that?" asked the countess, stopping in front of a young girl fifteen or sixteen years of age, bent over an embroidery frame. The young girl rose, prostrated herself thrice before her mistress, then getting up, remained standing, her hands hanging by her side, her head slightly bent forward under the investigating gaze of the countess, who, through her eye-glass, closely scrutinized her.

"It is the new girl, your highness," answered the head lady's maid, coming forward with the air of importance that thirty years employment gives to no matter what functionary. "She is the daughter of Foma, of the village of Ikenine. She is come in her turn to pay her father's obrok—he is in Moscow."

"These peasant girls can do nothing," said the countess, with a wearied air; "what do you expect to get out of this one?"

"She doesn't embroider badly, your highness; pray look yourself. She can be put to the embroideries—not to the ground, but to the trimmings. This is for the toilet table of Madame la Comtesse."

The noble lady, who could hardly see, being short-sighted from her birth, examined the embroidery frame so closely that the tip of her nose grazed the cloth.

"That's not bad, she said. "Come here, little girl."

The little girl advanced, and the countess inspected her as minutely as she had done the embroidery.

"How pretty she is! What's your name?"

"Mavra."

The word came like a breath from the rosy lips.

"You must speak louder if you want us to hear you," said the head lady's maid, angrily.

Mavra turned her large, blue, startled eyes toward her, let them drop, and said nothing.

"Sit down to your work," said the countess, amused at her new toy. With a quick, graceful movement the young girl resumed her seat on the wooden chair, and, the needle firmly held between her agile fingers, went in and out of the stuff with that short, sharp noise that stimulates the action of the band.

"That's right; you may go on," said the countess, her nerves irritated by the regularity of the movement.

Then, turning her back upon the young girl and trailing the heavy, sumptuous folds of her dressing gown along the carefully-washed pine wood floor, she disappeared through the door, which was respectfully closed after her by the head lady's maid. The countess, an accomplished mistress of a house, made a practice of paying a daily visit to this room, which was reserved for the women of her service. Mavra was left alone in the workshop, a large, well-lighted chamber, furnished simply with tables and chairs for the use of the innumerable women and girls invariably attached to the service of these noble ladies who know so well how to maintain their rank in that blessed time of serfdom. At this hour the workroom was empty. Some of the women were washing, others ironing, some cleaning and turning upside down everything in the private apartment the countess had just left. The young peasant girl, with her needle uplifted, rested her ruddy hand upon the edge of the frame and looked around her.

What multitudes of embroidered gowns, with their rich lace trimmings, hung there on the wall, waiting some slight repairs. What endless petticoats, with their ornamented flounces, all freshly ironed, on cords along the huge room. What countless lace caps, worn hardly an hour, pinned to a pincushion as large as a pillow, used only for this purpose; and there, in a basket on the corner of the table, what piles of cambric chemises, delicately piped and plaited, trimmed with Valenciennes lace and ornamented with bright ribbons. And all this for one person, without counting the silk stockings in that other basket, and the rings by dozens worn by the countess on her thin fingers. In this world of living beings under God's heaven, what importance given to one person, that needed so many other persons to serve her, and how the nothingness of these was made more emphatic by the dominance of that. Mavra sat wonder-stricken. The head lady's maid coming into the room found her still in a state of stupefaction, stupefied above all at having made these reflections.

"Well, you are lucky," she said to her, with a boastful look. "Our countess took a fancy to you at the first glance; you are now on the list of embroiderers. You may thank God for it. It is not often the countess takes a fancy like that at first sight."

"Is she, then, unkind?" innocently inquired the girl.

Unkind! Oh, no; capricious, like all mistresses, but the kindest lady in the world, and generous. Besides, this is a rich house; nothing is counted—nothing at all. This is better than your village," continued Dacka, proud of belonging to such noble masters, and desirous of impressing on the mind of the simple peasant girl the importance and dignity of the functions she was promoted to.

"It is more beautiful," replied Mavra, bending intently over her work.

"It was lucky they taught you to embroider, else you would have been sent to the poultry yard to feed the cocks and hens and look after the calves. How did you learn?"

"My mother taught me; she was formerly in service; she was a dvorovala in the time of the late countess. She married a peasant."

"Ah!" said Dacka, "I thought your manners were not quite those of a peasant girl; if your mother was in service, that's another thing. Come, take a cup of coffee with me. Prepare the coffee pot and make haste before the others come; I can't ask everyone, you understand."

To Mavra there was but little difference between the isba of her father and the workroom of the seignorial mansion. Here, as there, her life was spent in assiduous work from sunrise to sunset. There, her mother, an austere, somber woman, like most village matrons, to whom life had proved no light matter; here, the lady's maid, often grumbling, but at times kind and even condescending. The chief difference between the two modes of life consisted of the daily visits of the countess, who generally said nothing, but passed with a solemn air through this roomful of silent, awestricken women. But one thing was lacking to Mavra, and this nothing could replace—the evening hour of rest which she used to spend by the fountain when sent to draw water for her mother, on the threshold of their cabin watching the spring rain falling soft and warm, melting the snow so quickly that its thickness might be seen visibly diminishing; or, again, in the month of May, standing at the edge of the forest, listening to the nightingales singing on the delicate, golden branches of the perfumed birch tree.

Winter passed fairly well, but when the first breath of warm air set the melting snow streaming down the roofs, which again the night's frost transformed into long stalactites of ice, Mavra felt a strange, vague aching in her heart. The house was overheated, and [illegible]

her as some august being nearer her creator than any other of her fellow creatures. Not only did Mavra pray to God for her, but at times she inwardly prayed to her as a saint, thinking the pleadings of a being so superior must have equal weight with the powers of heaven as with those of earth.

Summer was already on the wane when the noble mansion, habitually so tranquil, was suddenly filled with noise and gayety. The young Count Serge had sent his carriages on before him; saddle horses and hounds were stamping and neighing in their stalls and barking in their kennels as though the one aim of life were to make the most noise possible in a given time.

"How handsome he is, our young count," Dacka kept on saying the livelong day to while away the tedious hours in the silent workroom. "It was I received him in my arms when he was born."

And she repeated again and again, with inexhaustive complacency, the history of Serge's birth, and the legend of his boyhood up to the moment when this dear treasure of her heart had gone to join the corps of pages, his trunks laden with cakes, jams and all that could possibly be eaten under heaven.

The workgirls have listless heed to these hundred-times-repeated narrations, but Mavra was never tired hearing them; it was like receiving a sort of gospel into her heart. Her good and revered protectress made all things dear and venerated that touched her nearly, and this only son, loved, adored, longed for, became a supernatural being, a kind of Messiah, to her.

One morning at the end of August as Mavra, who had risen early, was crossing the courtyard to go waken up the laundress, who had overslept herself, she saw, galloping along the inclosure, a troika of black horses with their heads covered with bells. "It's the young master," thought the little servant, and without giving herself time for reflection she ran to the ponderous gate and threw it wide open. At the same moment the brilliant equipage arrived; the coachman pulled together his noble beasts, and, without slackening their gallop, they shot like an arrow past Mavra, and ten steps further on stood stock still at the foot of the steps. Dazed, her heart thrilled by she knew not what impressions of fear and joy, she received full in the face the gaze of two large black amazed and amused eyes.

"How like his mother!" thought Mavra, as she closed the huge gate that shut with a heavy bang.

She turned slowly toward the steps as Serge, jumped down from the carriage, looked round at her again. He smiled when he met her blue eyes full of simple admiration, and giving her a friendly nod, entered the house of his fathers. A minute after he was by the countess' bedside, pressed lovingly in her arms.

When they had chatted two whole hours, as they finished their tea, Serge, recollecting himself, suddenly said to his mother.

"What is this new acquisition you have made, mother? A little fair-haired Raphael opened the gate for me this morning."

The countess thought for a moment.

"Ah! I know," said she; "it's Mavra—a virtue—my dear child. A strange little creature who adores me."

"She is quite right," replied the son, respectfully. "What do you do with her?"

"She embroiders in the afternoon, and in the morning she attends on me; but, Serge, you must be prudent. My house is strictly kept; don't you go and amuse yourself making gallant speeches to my girls."

"Oh, mother! what do you take me for?" carelessly replied the young man. "I think of a woman only when she is in a casket suited to her style of beauty. Now here you may have pearls, but the casket is totally wanting."

They burst out laughing together. Only those who thoroughly understood these two beings could have guessed beneath this light talk the strict propriety of the mother and the son's respect for the maternal home. But Russians of the grand monde are so constituted that when they have no vice they take all imaginable trouble to affect it.

On leaving the dining room the countess and her son directed their steps toward the garden. In front of the house, in the courtyard, they met Mavra stooping under the weight of an enormous pile of linen, which she was carrying from the laundry. The sheets, held in under her crossed hands, reached so high that she had to raise her chin and turn her head sideways in order to see before her.

"See, there she is," said the countess in French, stopping to look at her.

"It is hard to say whether she is a Raphael or a Greuze," said Serge. "This morning she had more the look of a Raphael with a Russian nose; it is a hybrid style of beauty, but it has a certain charm."

They continued their walk, while Mavra entered the workroom with her pile of linen. When her hands were free she stood trembling and silent, as though she had been guilty of a crime.

"Well, what are you waiting for, said one of the girls, pulling her by the apron.

"I don't know," replied Mavra. "I feel as if I had received a blow, and my hands keep on trembling."

"You carried too heavy a load for your strength. Sit down, and you will see it will pass off."

And in fact it did pass away in a few minutes; but from that moment Mavra was haunted by a pair of black eyes that little suspected it.

Her veneration for the countess was in nowise diminished by this. On the contrary, she loved her more, if possible. But in place of one idol she had two. By little innocent tactics, that surprised herself, she succeeded in having the service of the young count's room assigned to her, and thenceforth her happiness was complete. The care of the wardrobe was in the hands of the valet-de-chambre, who scrupulously avoided doing anything else; and while Serge, on his magnificent black horse, was galloping along under the vaulted arches of the pine forests that interwove their long branches above his head, Mavra, penetrated by a sweet emotion, with profound gratitude to God for making her life so easy and happy, was smoothing with her delicate hands the fine linen sheets of the camp bed on which her dear young master slept, and passing her hesitating fingers over the pillow. "He will place his head there when night comes, and close his eyes in sleep." This thought made the young girl raise her hand and blush as though there had been a profanation.

Serge was the most breakneck rider in the world; not from bravado, since for the most part he was alone when he performed his wild exploits, but from instinctive contempt for danger. One fine morning, clearing a hedge six feet high—there were none lower—the count's horse stumbled and fell on its side. A touch of the spur made it spring up, but when Serge tried to spur the other side, that on which it had fallen, he suffered excruciating pain. Fortunately it was the last hedge, else he would have had some difficulty in getting home. He pushed on, however, and reached the entrance; but when he endeavored to rest his foot on the stirrup to alight, he found it absolutely impossible, and amid the lamentations of the servants who had gathered around, he had to let himself be taken down from his horse and be dragged, as he said, like a bundle to his bed.

When he was duly unbooted and examined the supreme indifference with which he allowed himself to be handled and moved about, spite of the paleness of his face, did not lessen the fact that he had seriously fractured his tibia.

The bone-setter was sent for, in conformity with a precept of the countess, who preferred a bone-setter at hand to the best surgeon in the world 300 miles off. A horridly complicated dressing, bristling with splints and bandages, was applied to the leg with very respectful but formal injunctions not to move, and to remain in bed for six weeks. [illegible]

spiritual, almost mystical, contemplation of the beautiful fair head asleep on its pillow.

When Serge got well she was the prey of an implacable, unconscious, immortal love. Henceforth she belonged to her idol. Present or absent, he was her adored master; for him alone she breathed. She would have almost hated the convalescence that day by day was taking him from her had not the young man's weakness obliged him frequently to seek her aid. Supporting himself with a stick in one hand and resting the other on Mavra's shoulder he would walk around his room. She was happy and proud the day when, to give the countess a surprise, she led him thus into the little salon where the countess, thinking he was asleep, was reading a devotional book. The agitated joy of the mother and the nervous gayety of the son brought the tears to the eyes of the young peasant girl; but stoical, like all the race, she drove her tears back to her heart.

Serge walked alone with a stick, then without a stick, limping a little. By-and-by his firm, elastic tread was heard again on the waxed oak floor. The Northern early winter was come, snow already blocking up from time to time the seignorial mansion, then melting under the breath of a warmer wind, till the great winter blockade finally set in. One day a sledge lined with fur, drawn by spirited horses, clinking the bells that studded the harness, drew up before the door. Serge and his mother stepped into it, waving a friendly farewell to the household that crowded around with noisy benedictions. The countess was to pass the winter at St. Petersburg, where her son was to resume his service in the hussars of Grodno. When they were gone, when the heavy gate which Mavra had opened one beautiful August day was shut, and the snow fell slowly in large flakes, reflecting the colors of the prism, it shut out all the outer world from the inmates of the seignorial mansion.

Mavra returned to her embroidery frame, no longer under the orders of the good Dacka, but under the capricious, fitful superintendence of a housekeeper charged in the interval with the workroom department. Life was not so easy, but what mattered it to Mavra that there should be more harshness or less kindness. She did not live in the present. Her waking hours were passed in an innocent ecstasy that wore her away without suffering. She did not know this was love. Had she known it no amount of prayers or tears would have been enough to expiate her unpardonable sin. She loved just as flowers blossom; her ideal was exalted, her dream pure, and she lived upon them. One less chaste would have died. And as regards the young count he had no idea of all this.

The countess came back in spring, and the house resumed its grand, hospitable ways. Mavra was profoundly touched to find that her mistress, far from having forgotten, inquired kindly after her. She returned to her personal attendance upon the countess with more devoted fervor than ever. Later on the young master was to come back. Dacka conveyed in a mysterious manner that he had something better to do than to bury himself in the country. In the evening she confided to the laundress, in interminable whispers, secrets that were no doubt interesting, but which Mavra made no attempt to overhear, being by nature and taste discreet and reserved.

On the eve of St. John, when young girls plait crowns of flowers, which they throw into the river to see if they are to be married within the year, Mavra went, like the others, to consult after this graceful fashion. She never dreamed of marriage; it was a closed world to her, into which she had no desire to penetrate; but she would plait a crown and watch it through the eddies of the capricious stream. The girls had thrown in their garlands. Mavra's got entangled in flowers that a young lad of twenty had just flung in. He was a carpenter. The two crowns whirled around in company and vanished together from view at the bend of the river.

"Here we are engaged, Mavra," said the carpenter. "Let it be once for all."

"No," she replied calmly, without blushing.

"Why? Do you dislike me?"

"No, not more than other people. I don't wish to marry."

This was enough to make the carpenter persist in his wish. He tried every means—went the length of begging the countess to intercede for him. Mavra, sent for by her mistress, gave the same explanation.

"Well, if the child does not wish to marry, leave her alone," said philosophically the excellent lady, who would have scrupled to force a fly to drink a drop of milk.

And Mavra by her own desire was devoted to celibacy.

In the month of September Serge returned, but only for eight days. He brought no dogs nor equipages with him this time. When he saw Mavra he gave her a friendly smile, and then thought no more about her. When he went away his mother accompanied him, and the house was again plunged into solitude long before the usual time. Six weeks later the news arrived that the young count was married.

This announcement was the signal for great rejoicing. According to ancient usage barrels of sweet beer and hydromel were brewed; white bread and meat were distributed to the whole village. The poor had abundant alms, and the whole retinue of servants had new dresses. Mavra had a handsome blue woolen dress and a silk handkerchief. No one was forgotten; debts in arrear were remitted, and the young girl was suddenly told she might return for the winter to her family till her father could make new arrangements for the payment in kind of what he owed.

This was no joyful news for the young peasant girl, but resignation is an inherent Russian virtue; she packed up her clothes in a basket, and one fine morning courageously set out on foot for her native village. She was received coolly by her mother. One month more to feed! besides which, peasants are sparing of their demonstrations of affection. After a few days Mavra relapsed into her old habits, bent all day over her embroidery frame by the narrow window, in the evening standing leaning against the door, gazing, as was her wont, at the stars. More than ever she loved them; behind these marvelous lights, that she likened to tears—for she was often sad now—she saw the black eyes and handsome indifferent face that had taken possession of her soul. As long as she was staying in the grand seignorial mansion; where the image of her idol met her at every step in familiar attitude, where she had only to close her eyes to see Serge before her, Mavra was happy; she was of those for whom the innocent and daily presence of the beloved makes the whole happiness of life. Here, where nothing spoke of him, she felt for the first time the pain of separation. Uneasy, she asked herself what it was that was torturing her to this degree, and the truth nearly dawned upon her. But she stopped the thought, not daring to sound it further, saying to herself that there must be at the root of all this suffering some great sin she herself was ignorant of. Morning and evening she knelt long before the sacred image, imploring God to deliver her from her pain, and feeling herself soothed by this effusion of mystic tenderness, she kept her sadness to herself, still refusing to fathom it. But she was visibly wasting away; the smoky atmosphere of her home had now the same painful influence upon her that the want of fresh air had formerly when she first left her village. She passed the winter suffering, uncomplaining, unrelaxing in her work. Gradually she gave up looking at the stars. Not only did they more than ever look like tears, but no sooner did she turn her eyes toward the bright sky than they filled with tears, so that she hardly knew whether it was the fires of heaven or her own tears that sparkled beneath her eyelids.

Spring came, though more tardy than usual; then summer, with its field labors. The countess seemed to have forgotten Mavra, who thought with even more and more resigned sad- [illegible]

to send on Mavra by the convoy which every year about this period brought to St. Petersburg fruits, preserves, salt provisions, linen, and, in short, all the products of the earth. The young girl once more packed her clothes up in her little basket and took her seat on one of the long file of heavy wagons that slowly rolled along the roads for eight or nine days, she sleeping at night under the linen awning drawn over the chests of preserves, while the horses were in the stables and the wagoners by their sides. Sometimes on awaking she saw the stars, but they no longer brought tears to her eyes.

When the convoy of provisions arrived, and Mavra, still dizzy, had made the necessary change in her dress, she was led into the room of the young countess, where the whole family was assembled, augmented within the last two days by a superb new-born baby, which none of the servants knew how to manage.

"Here you are, Mavra? Good morning!" said the triumphant father, taking up his son in his awkward arms, at the risk of making him roar still louder. "You have a light hand and a gentle voice. I give you my son to take care of."

"I humbly thank you," said the young girl, pale with joy. "I shall do my best."

She carried the infant to an adjoining room, where she soon learned the special care to be given to a child of noble race, which was as different from its cradle from that of little peasants, his brothers in God's sight, as he would be the rest of his life. Toward evening the young mother, surprised at no longer hearing the music her first-born had already had time to accustom her to, sent Serge to find out the reason of this unusual silence. The young master entered the large dark room where Mavra was slowly pacing up and down, the child's cheek pressed against hers, warming it with her warm breath and the love of a heart henceforth happy. She was singing a peasant lullaby in a low voice, inventing words to the tune. "Dear child of my master, sleep on your servant's heart, that loves you, a treasure more precious than all things, my joy, my share of happiness in this world—my little star——"

Serge returned on tiptoe to his wife.

"I think our minds may be quite at ease," said he.

Mavra is now old. She declares that she has always been perfectly happy.—*Henri Greville. Translated in Belgravia.*

OLD LETTERS.

It seems but yesterday she died, but years
Have passed since then; the wondrous change of time
Makes great things little, little things sublime,
And sanctifies the dew of daily tears.
She died, as all must die; no trace appears
In History's page, nor save in my poor rhyme,
Of her, whose life was love, whose lovely prime
Passed sadly where no sorrows are, nor fears.
It seems but yesterday; to-day I read
A few short letters in her own dear hand,
And doubted if 'twere true. Their tender grace
Seems radiant with her life! Oh! can the dead
Thus in their letters live? I tied the band
And kissed her name as though I kissed her face.

—*The Earl of Roslyn.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

Kiss the Children Good-Night.

Send the little ones to bed in a happy frame of mind. It requires some discipline and self-denial on the part of a weary parent to answer all the foolish questions and attend to the many wants that multiply so fast as the hour of bed time draws near, but it is a labor of love that will bring a large recompense. Children never forget. They will carry with them through life's long and weary pilgrimage the remembrance of the face that bent over them at night, and that was ever associated in their immature minds with heaven and God. And the little tiresome last questions mean so much to them. What if we should not answer them and they never awakened here? Unanswered questions and unanswered problems have followed men and women through life with harrowing persistence. And never give a thoughtless answer to a child's question. Never tell the little ones that the thunder is the voice of God! Think what an idea they must form of such a God. Do not tell them petty vague stories that will mislead them into tangled paths. Hood says pathetically of his own childhood:

I remember, I remember
The fir trees dark and high.
I used to think their slender tops
Were close against the sky.

It was a childish ignorance,
But now 'tis little joy
To know I'm further off from heav
Than when I was a boy.

No one can so gently and kindly prepare the little ones for the perplexities and disappointments of life, which are inevitable, as the fathers and mothers to whom their education should be a first consideration. The moral lessons taught at the mother's knee or by the bedside can never be forgotten, nor can the father shirk all responsibility in the matter of home tutelage. That is a child to be pitied who is afraid to ask its father any question which arises in its young mind; who dare not climb to the parental knee and challenge the world to dislodge it. Dr. Holland, in his fine poem of Daniel Gray, which is said to typify his own father, says:

He had some notions that did not improve him,
He never kissed his children, so they say.

We feel sorry for the children of a father so austere, but we can afford to pity one who lost so much beauty and value out of his own life. Then kiss the children good night and good morning and answer all their questions, and you will find that in such work two are blessed—one in giving, the other in receiving.

Bric-a-Brac.

Cabinets in larger houses are found only in reception rooms or libraries, where the back parlor forms the library. Very often they are of combination style, and the most popular form of libraries to-day is that which presents the convenience of a book case and cabinet in one. In a framework of carved or ornamental woodwork, shelves form the center, and small alcoves at either side serve for the reception of ornaments. Some of the most beautiful specimens to be seen in the city are copies of old sixteenth century cabinets, which, however, are only suitable for rooms where everything can be made harmonious with them. It is quite strange to note the different effects an antique piece of furniture has in a store and when it is transferred to a modern apartment. All at once its rich, dark carving seems to have lost its effect, the article which, in the upholsterer's domain, surrounded by others of its kind, was unique and seemed priceless, appears to decided disadvantage in a room full of the latest specimens of nineteenth century manufacturing skill. It is like an old-fashioned child, and so well is this understood to-day that perfect copies of old world furniture are rarely made; they are at best adaptations of old ideas to the modern standard. So we find to-day that while the Moorish is the style most in demand it is so adapted and conventionalized by the introduction of beveled mirrors and other modern innovations that it can insinuate itself into the most elaborate nineteenth century reception room without appearing incongruous. These Moorish cabinets are very handsome. In many the effect is greatly heightened by the use of drapery. The archway which usually surmounts the structure is often decorated with hangings of embossed velvet or plush, which serve to relieve the severity of the outlines.

Much-Lectured Mothers.

There is a suggestive story told by Helen Campbell of Lydia Newman, whose old Quaker uncle seeing that she fastened her pretty little Newport ties with poppy red ribbons, frowned and told her it was not seemly. "I don't care for them myself," she said, "but I want my little boy to remember that his mother wore [illegible]

man or woman. They were probably unnoticeable, also; but the boy discovered a morbid dread of appearing in them, as they were not a usual addition to his toilet. He confessed, in confidence, to his mother, as they walked along, that he dreaded the remarks his Sunday school class would make upon them. How little consideration is shown for the feelings of children. How few parents realize that the child's world, only, as John Brown of Edinburg said, "about three feet high," has its tragedies and comedies, its fear of blighting, adverse criticism. So many times, when garments are chosen, when the question is not of expenditure, but of taste, the children themselves might be allowed to choose, within certain limits, what they will have. Who has not seen this sight; when all the happy boys in the neighborhood are wearing knee-pants, one small and weary soul appearing in pantaloons the exact counterpart of his father's and reaching to the heels of his shoes! This life is made a burden to him, and then and there is begotten an uneasy consciousness of self that will require years of thought and experience and of resolute care to overcome. The consciousness of being well and suitably dressed, so dear to the heart of woman and so conducive to her ease, is just as consoling to a child, and is no more likely to lead to a morbid fondness for dress than is the discomfort occasioned by the consciousness that there is something wrong about his clothes.

Lady Wilde on the Carlyles.

Mrs. Carlyle failed to reach happiness because she had ambition without fame, and intellect without a career, and was too self-conscious and proud to be content with a subordinate part in life. She ought to have considered that her existence was really of no importance to the universe; but her husband's worth and works had power to send the world on its path of progress with mighty tangential force, and to drive a current of new life into the heart of the century. He was necessary to humanity; but she was only necessary to smooth the path his soul traveled. In this line of duty lay the beautiful mission of a loving wife, and in this she ought to have found happiness, but she only thought of the small annoyances that lay in her own path, and pronounced herself "miserable"—though holding the proud position of wife to the greatest man of the age. Yet she loved him as well as her nature would permit; but egotism can never nobly worship nor see the glory through the mist. All the trials that made her "miserable" resulted more from faults in her own disposition than from her husband's temper. Had she married the village schoolmaster, she might have been happier. A keen, clever, homely Scotchwoman, with her sharp tongue and her broad Scotch accent, would have ruled the parish admirably. This should have been her destiny; but Carlyle raised her to eminence as his wife, gave her station and dignity in the great capital of the world; and in return she darkened his fame, gave his name to the scoffers, and chilled the enthusiasm that would have raised memorials to his honor.

Something to Her Credit.

Mrs. Langtry, as she is everywhere called, has left a bitter feeling behind her in the minds and hearts of the men whose business it is to make styles and sell them. A sort of unpleasant odor lingers about her name in New York, and she would not feel flattered to hear all they say of her. And it has nothing to do with her penchant for Freddy, strange to say. It is all on account of that jersey and that turban which she wore over here and thereby started an inexpensive craze. "She came here in her infernally scant unembellished clothes," said one man in a rage, "and we lost thousands of dollars, as every woman straightway put on a jersey and a plain hat. Why couldn't she do something for us while she was about it, and set fashions that would bring money into the country instead of taking it out?" "Do you honestly mean to say that our independent American women followed Langtry to the extent of affecting the revenues of the United States?" "That's exactly what I say. It got to be the fashion when she first came to wear plain hats and plain dresses. She was made to give her opinions, which were as silly as any spoiled woman's, and she thought the great fault of our women was that they dressed too conspicuously in the streets, were too fond of bows and streamers of ribbon. Things took a drop after that, and we felt it. Why couldn't she be an enterprising woman, with an eye to business, like Bernhardt. Now that lively little meteor brought out long gowns, rare laces in cataracts and jabots, and a long, wrinkled kid glove, peculiar to herself, and this glove immediately became all the rage, and in consequence all the manufactories in the world were set to work making."

Children at Table.

Robert Collyer once, when lecturing to a country audience, contrasted the strictness of the old days and the laxity of the present time, and, while commending the latter, made this remark: "Let the children begin at which end of dinner they please." A young mother, who hung on his words of wisdom, treasured this particular saying, and a few days after proceeded to put it in practice, but somehow it did not seem so sensible at midday, and she was herself reminded of Mr. Browning's line that "colors seem by candle-light are not the same by day"; but with the mild persistence of her sex, she would not abandon the stand she had taken without a good deal of argument. "Where is the harm in giving the child his piece of pie or dish of pudding first, if he prefers it in that way?" she asked herself, and she did not get a very definite reply; but when she turned, as every wife should, to the acknowledged head of the house, she was at once enlightened. Of course the child would prefer the sweets first, and his appetite for the more nourishing and substantial part of the meal would be diminished. This is the reason why even a cookie a little while before dinner is not conducive to health. After more thought the mother arrived at the conclusion that the pretty theory must be given up, and she instituted a rule that never between meals should one of the children have anything, unless he or she were hungry enough to demand bread and butter without sugar.

Greek Dress for Modern Women.

"Oh, for a return to the Greek style of dressing," sighed a young man at a charity ball. The speaker looked like anything but an æsthete, and I forthwith endeavored to ascertain his views. "The usual Greek costume," he said, "would be a practical impossibility in this climate. But a modification of it, or a dress constructed upon its fundamental principles, would be far more becoming than the majority of dresses worn to-day. Look around here on the floor, for instance; the dresses that strike me as being prettiest, most graceful and best adapted to make a woman appear attractive are those that approach the nearest to the Greek. Notice the contrast between those two; equally costly no doubt, equally pretty material, and, in my judgment, equally pretty women. But the dress of the one, a round-skirted, stiff, barrel-like affair, moves in as inflexible manner as a bell at every motion to the upper part of the body. See the bell swing as the dancer goes through the waltz. But the others wears a dress that falls loosely in the most graceful lines, following the form just closely enough to give definite shape and proportion, and at every new movement of the wearer the dress assumes new lines of beauty. In other words, she has a flexible grown—one that will look well in repose, in action, sitting, reclining or standing. The other will serve only for a statue."

"But would you advocate the adoption of the Greek style of male attire?" I asked.

"No," he answered doubtfully; "though it might serve admirably for state or dress occasions. But the ordinary man's life is such as [illegible]

trimmed with applique figures. This last style is especially effective when the skirt is of ottoman silk, matching the ground of the brocade, the effect being that of an embroidered jacket with silk embroidered to match.

A Happy-Go-Lucky Family.

The best chance, perhaps, of domestic felicity is when all the family are Bohemians and all clever, and all enjoy thoroughly the erratic, impulsive, reckless life of work and glory, indifferent to everything save the intense moments of popular applause. Such a family may be met in the art circles of Paris. The mother had been a model and a beauty, and still posed as Hebe when she handed a cup of tea to a visitor. The daughters, handsome, brilliant and clever, as the children of artists always are, sing, act, recite, dance, dress better than any one else. Everything looks picturesque on them. Fashionable ladies vainly desire the pattern of that flowing train, that lifted robe, that classic sleeve; but no pattern is to be had. All was arranged by the aid of a few pins in the caprice of the moment, as the handsome girls chatted and laughed before the mirrors in their little room. Youth, beauty and artistic taste can work wonders with the most chaotic materials. People asked how they managed to pay for everything; but they never paid. That was their magic secret. Bills, of course, were endless; but when some particularly severe creditor appeared, one of the splendid daughters pleaded with such a bewitching smile that he would "call next Monday" (it was the family formula), that he retired humbled and abashed from the glorious presence, as if his claim had been an impertinence.

A Novel Piece of Headgear.

While at church last Sunday I, says a St. Louis reporter, stole a few moments away from my devotions to give attention to a hat or bonnet worn by a young girl sitting in a pew in front of me. It was such a novel creation of the female mind that I once felt assured the new idea would soon be all the rage. And it, no doubt, will. Looking like a cross between a shell hat and a poke bonnet, the head covering was nothing more or less than an ordinary palm-leaf fan of the cheapest kind. The handle was cut off and the fan pressed into shape for the head; at the top, near the stalk, was a bow of ribbons, and a few bright ribbons hung down behind. This was all, but the effect, with a bright face beneath the shade of the metamorphosed wind-agitator, was very pretty. The hat—or bonnet—whichever you have a mind to call it, could not have cost more than thirty cents, but it looked just as pretty on the little blonde head in front of me as a $30 bonnet could have looked.

Here's a Smart Child.

A notable young traveler left Brooklyn for Boston alone. This was Ida Volborth, ten years old, who left her grandmother's house, 182 Jay street, Brooklyn, to join her mother. About four years ago she went from Boston to Liepsic, Germany. At that time she spoke only English. In Leipsic she was continually in the company of friends who used only the German tongue. She had forgotten every word of English she ever knew. She cannot even ask for food in English. She was taken by an uncle from Leipsic to Bremen and placed in charge of the captain and the stewarders of the steamship Fulda of the North German Lloyd line. She had the address of her great uncle in Brooklyn, Mr. August Volborth, and had his portrait; the arrangement being that she should not be taken from the ship unless demanded by a man who could be recognized by the picture. The mother, who cannot speak German, preceded the child to this country one year ago.

Brides' Dresses.

Brides are prominent characters, and their robings, the styles that govern their dress etc., are a matter of interest to every feminine mind, and—sub rosa—occasionally to the masculine one also. To them be it known, cream and dead or pearl white no longer belong. The beautiful bride's costume must now have a shimmer of sheen enveloping it; and this fall the handsomest ottoman and brocaded white silks intended for brides' costumes have a silver sheen over them, and are called "silver white." Is there anything new under the sun? In the time of our great grandmothers "silver gray" was the most prominently regular color for brides' costumes, and can we do better than go back to the days when they tell us women decked for the bridal in silver gray, and entirely enveloped in a voluminous veil of tulle looked like the denizens of fairy-land who rise from the glens to dance in the morning mist.

Book Covers.

Adjustible book covers are exceedingly convenient; they protect an expensive binding, and they are also ornamental. The materials required are velvet or satin; sometimes fine all-wool cloth is preferred to either of these rich textures. The goods should be cut exactly the size of the cover, allowing two inches of the side and one inch at the top and bottom of the book. The edges are feather-stitched. An eyelet hole is worked on the end pieces, through which a ribbon or fancy silk cord is passed, in order to secure the adjustable cover on the book in a close position. Imitation hinges in fancy cloth stitch are wrought with embroidery silk. An artistic monogram needleworked on one side, and a pretty spray, or small design appropriate to the subject of the publication, should give finish to the cover, making the whole extremely ornamental and also useful.

Pschutt.

It is said that the contemptuous answer of the old chancellor of Germany, in the recent diplomatic tiff between that country and France, has given name to the fashionable bluish shade of slate color, richer than any shade of gray now worn, which is called "Pschutt" gray. This is the smart color par excellence, though every shade of gray, from Quaker slate color to silvery mist, will be worn. A single sea swallow's wings contains an infinite numbers of these shadow tints, ranging from the black gray, called by the French (heaven alone knows why) elephant's breath, to a pale, silvery gray on the side which clasps the breast. These wings are massed in groups on some French bonnets in a very unique manner.

Plumage.

Lady's cloth comes out under two new names—drap des dames when plain woven, and Wales cloth in compliment to the princess of Wales when woven en travers. A glove finish and softness of texture that is given it this year is admirable. In all the colors of the season, including the elephant and pschutt gray, the new Judic shades of red, Russian green and czar brown, the Wales cloth and drap des dames are recommended for suits that may be utilized for shopping, business, driving, and traveling costumes, when something more elegant and costly than the cheviot is demanded.

Watteau wrappers are much worn, and are specially becoming to tall, slight figures. They are certainly extremely comfortable, and, when made up in handsome materials and daintily trimmed with ribbons and bows, can be worn for a considerable part of the day at home. Watteau folds of handsome lace are now worn with black silk dresses upon small occasions.

Loose fronts are added to princesse morning dresses in a way that is very becoming to slight figures. They may be cut off at the waist like a sailor's blouse or be carried back on the hips in puffs or paniers. A velvet ribbon bow ties the collar just below the throat, and there is another bow with long ends at the waist.

Tasteful black and white dresses for dinner and evening at the seaside are made of diaphanous black gauze trimmed with jabots and frills of white Oriental lace. The pointed bodice has the neck deeply pointed also and filled in with folds of tulle. Pearls or rubies are the jewels for this toilet.

Simple and neat morning dresses of white nun's veiling have the skirt arranged in three graduated [illegible]

[illegible] dotted with them at intervals, and two or three are on the sleeves like a cuff.

Stylish and becoming costumes for out-of-town wear are made of sheer wool of dark color, with large round chenille wafers embossed upon it.

A novelty for quilted underskirts to be worn next winter appears in the shape of foulard silk, with a dark ground, and the pattern in bright colors.

Elegant evening toilets are now made up in large-patterned satin brocades, the figures, which are in raised velvet, being exquisitely tinted.

Black stockings may be worn with any summer dress and at any hour of the day or evening, with breakfast or with ball toilets.

"Pigeon's throat," "water-cress green," "duck" and "duckling green" are counted with new shades wearing rural names.

A CHINESE ROMANCE.

How an Outlawed Grandee Rescued His Almond-Eyed Love.

Chicago Herald.

"I am a noble, grandee-titled person, or what you may be pleased to call it, in my own land, but it would be nearly impossible for me to explain the rank, so we will let that go. It is sufficient to say that my father, like Gladstone or Blaine, was a party leader, and in the state service. I was early taught state intrigues and secrets. Then I had private English and French tutors, and received a thorough education. Now in Corea, which is the Switzerland of China, in one sense, the people are all born free men, and bold and daring. It was there I first learned to love a beautiful girl with every grace and charm that could be desired, but she was the daughter of a rebel. You must know that we have rebels like you have had. Sometimes they are descended from father to son. They hold forth in the mountains; then on the arid plains east of China, scouring the country much worse than the Bedouins of the Arabic region. I had been up in the Corea district on state business, when I met and loved Tsung-li. She was, indeed, 'soul's light' to me. I could not persuade her to fly. I would, in my mad passion, have left the kingdom, going to Hong Kong and endeavoring to get passage on an English ship, but she would not go. She thought of my honor and future, and I could not move her to compassion. Then the hope of my life seemed slipping from me, as the little stars elude the moon's admiring advance, I turned from her, and as she sank down on the rock beside which we had met, I looked not back, though her sobs rent my heart-strings.

"I went to my father's palace and told him that he must get me away from China. I was sent to our embassy at England, remained there several months in London, went through Scotland, crossed the channel to Paris, and sought in the contemplation of the gay sights in that pleasure-loving city, to drown thoughts of Tsung-li; but her beautiful face, with its tea-rose blushes and soft languishing eyes, came up at each turn, and I fled from the embassy without leave of absence, thus forfeiting my life to my country. I went to the West Indies, thence to South America. There I passed months in Chili, Peru, at Santiago, and Lima. I went around seeing the sights in the Liamo, and on the plaza, where were the tinkle of guitar and castanet of dark-eyed senoritas.

I had wandered all this time without hearing from my people, but the consulate here sent word to China that the new notorious Wing Sam Pah, whose head was worth $2,000 to his country, was in Chili. My father in a secretive way wrote me, I received his letter, and there I saw a mention of the capture in the Corean Mountains of Captain Hoy May, the great rebel chief, and his beautiful daughter. Good heavens! my Tsung-li in the folds of the enemy! I knew enough of state of affairs to see that she was liable to be selected by some mandarin. I could not stand it. I started for San Francisco, thence went via steamer to China. I went to a famous man of our kind at San Francisco, and he disguised me and got me a passport into the flowery kingdom as an agent of the Six Companies. I got to Hong Kong. I found out where the rebel and his daughter were confined, and went to them when I got there. I put up a job—there, that's American. I got Tsung-li out of her rocky prison, and then we started on our perilous task of escaping from the land. She had to dress in men's clothes. Together, hand in hand, we floated out to an American tea-ship on a piece of light bamboo wood. Then we were brought to San Francisco, and now we are here."

He ceased talking, and looking toward a small door at the right, softly called: 'Tsung-li, my own love!' The door was pushed aside, and a Chinese woman stood there. She was fair enough for any romance.

UNHAPPY SPAIN.

The Revolutions She Has Witnessed Since 1814.

A French paper publishes a list of the risings which have taken place in Spain since the year 1814. In that year there was a rising in Catalonia; in 1815 a guerrilla insurrection at Corunna; in 1819 a military conspiracy at Cadiz, which was followed in 1820 by a revolution extending over the whole of Spain, In 1822 there were riots, accompanied by much bleodshed, at Cadiz; an absolutist rising in Navarre and Catalonia; and street-fights at Madrid. In 1823 the French, under the Duc d'Angouleme, marched into the country to suppress the insurrection, notwithstanding which there were another military revolt in 1825 at Bihuega and further absolutist risings in Catalonia and Aragon in 1827. The constitutionalists rose against the government in 1830; and in 1833, after the death of King Ferdinand, began the first Carlist war. In 1834 and 1835 there were risings at Madrid, Saragossa, Seville and Barcelona against the clergy; several hundreds of monks were murdered and twenty monasteries burned. In 1837 military insurrections broke out at Madrid, Barcelona, Malaga, Cadiz, Valencia, Carthagena, Seville, Xeres, and San Ildefonso, and in 1838 at Bilbao, Pampeluna, and Irun. In 1840 Espartero made a pronunciamiento of that town and a military revolt at Madrid. Risings took place against Espartero at Barcelona in the following [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

The counsel for Sergeant Mason, the soldier who attempted to shoot Guiteau, recently applied to the secretary of war for a copy of the judge advocate general's review of the proceedings of the court martial by which Mason was tried. The secretary refused the application on the ground that the document was a confidential communication. It is said, however, by the prisoner's friends that the secretary withholds the report because it is favorable to Mason and contrary to his own view of the case. Counsel will, it is reported, apply to the president for the full record.

The names of 750 or 800 postmasters will be sent in to the senate by the president during the next session of congress. In the first place, there has been about 500 postmasters appointed by the president since congress adjourned. Then the commissions of about 300 presidential postmasters will expire during the session. In addition to this "gallant 600" who will charge the senate, at least 150 or 200 persons will be nominated to fill vacancies caused by death, resignation and removal, and to manage offices promoted from fourth to third class.

The following are the recent postoffice changes; Special Service Discontinued—Wisconsin, Prentice, from Oct. 19, 1883; embraced on route 25,017. Postoffices Established—Nebraska, Moulton, Loup county; special from Strobl, nine miles southeast. Postoffices Discontinued—Dakota, Coburn, Ransom county; mail to Sheldon; Vanderbilt, Campbell county; mail to Lagrace, Montana, Horse Plains, Missouri county; mail to Missoula, Meadow Creek, Madison county; mail to Pony. Postmasters Commissioned—Lewis D. Shaw, Haufman, Dak.; Frank J. Dana, Minnewaken, Dak.

Gen. Sherman and Gen. Tidball, who have been on a tour of inspection and observation of the military posts in the far West, returned to Washington on the 8th. inst. They have been away from the city 110 days and traveled 10,678 miles. Gen. Sherman will attend the reunion of the society of the Army of the Tennessee at Cleveland on the 17th inst., after which he will return to Washington and close up the affairs of his office in order that Lieut. Gen. Sheridan may be fully installed before the meeting of congress.

Gen. Swaim says there is no truth in the published statement that the project of erecting a monument to Garfield in Washington, under the auspices of the society of the Army of the Cumberland, had been abandoned, and the funds collected for that purpose used for erecting a monument in Cleveland instead. The statement probably arose from the fact that a monument to Garfield is to be placed in Lakeview cemetery, near Cleveland, as well as one in Washington.

The secretary of the treasury decided that green plams are free of duty, under the new tariff act. A large trade in this fruit is carried on over the Canadian border, and the question arose whether it was dutiable under the provision which imposed a duty of one cent per pound on "prunes, dates and plums." The secretary holds it does not come under this provision, but is a "fruit not otherwise provided for," and free of duty.

The postoffice department is now adjusting accounts of 41,784 postmasters in the matter of keys to lock boxes. The postmaster is required to exact a deposit of 50 cents for each lock box key, and to return the same upon the surrender of the key. This is the first adjustment of accounts of postmasters for this specific purpose since the regulations of the department affecting lock boxes were promulgated.

Railroad and River News.

The western ends of the Milwaukee & St. Paul system will be connected within the next few days by the completion of the extension of the Southern Minnesota division from Howard to Woonsocket. The extension of the Hastings & Dakota division south, has been completed from Wolsey to Letcher, a distance of forty-eight miles. Between these two points the following stations have been opened: Virgil, eight miles from Wolsey; Alpina, eighteen miles from the same point and Woonsocket, thirty miles from Wolsey. On the extension of the Southern Minnesota division, now nearly completed, the following new stations have been opened: Roswell, ten miles from Howard; Diana, twenty-one miles from that point and Forestburg twenty-eight miles distant. This new extension makes a direct line from Aberdeen to Mitchell, crossing the Northwestern track at Redfield and Wolsey, the Southern Minnesota division at Woonsocket, and connects with the Iowa & Dakota division at Mitchell.

The board of directors chosen at the recent annual meeting of the Northern Pacific Railroad company met in New York on the 6th inst., and transacted business of considerable importance. Among other things, the question of the amount of the proposed second mortgage bonds, that has agitated Wall street for a long time, was definitely settled. The old officers were re-elected without exception, as follows: President, Henry Villard; first vice president, T. F. Oakes; second vice president, Anthony J. Thomas; secretary, Samuel J. Wilkeson; treasurer, R. S. Belknap.

At noon Sunday the railroad competing lines between Boston and Montreal, with the exception of the Boston & Lowell road, which will adopt the system a week later, will begin to run trains on the eastern standard time—that of the seventy-fifth meridian. This is sixteen minutes slower than the Boston time, which previously has been the standard. It is expected before the close of October that most of the roads of the United States and Canada east of Detroit will adopt the seventy-fifth meridian.

The following land sales were made during the month of September by the Northern Pacific railroad company: Eastern district—31,816, value received, $133,577; six town lots. $630. Montauk district—7,065 acres. $33,958; sixteen town lots, $26,016. Western district—10,649 acres, $51,024; six town lots, $485. Total, 59,530 acres, $218,559; twenty-eight town lots, $3,731.

A new freight depot of the Winona & St. Peter railroad at Winona will be occupied and opened for business on the 15th inst. It is the best freight depot on the line of the Chicago and Northwestern road between Chicago and the Missouri river, being nearly 300 feet long, and is built of brick and stone.

A new map of Minneapolis and Sault Ste Marie railway has been prepared, showing the distances between points and its ultimate connections with other lines. According to this map the distance between Minneapolis and New York will be seventy-seven miles shorter than by other lines.

The superintendent of the railway service will ask for an appropriation of $4,295,289 for clerk hire for the coming year—an increase of $318,160. For transportation he wants between $14,000,060 and $15,000,000.

The Omaha road has opened two new stations on its northern division. They are Mason, 166 miles from St. Paul, and Washburne, 188 miles from St. Paul.

General News Gossip.

Estimates for expenses in the New York public schools the ensuing year, call for $4,320,450 for the public schools, and $102,000 for corporate schools. Among the items are $2,510,000 for teachers' salaries; janitors, $109,500; Normal college and training department, $98,000; building sites, $300,000; fuel, $105,000; school supplies, $155,000, and $27,500 to support the nautical school.

The National Association of Window Glass Workers of Pittsburg, Pa., now engaged in a strike against a reduction, have formed a combination with $1,000,000 capital for the purpose of entering into the manufacture of glass in opposition to their late employers. A pary of fourteen window glass blowers have left for Belgium to work. They assert they can make as much money there as here.

A New York illustrated weekly published a picture of a Trenton, N. J., man in connection with a scandal. He warned the local newsdealers not to sell it. They published in the newspapers the fact that such notice had been given, and thousands were sold where but scores were called for before.

The annual report of the tobacco inspectors from Oct. 1, 1882, to Oct. 1, 1883, 10,760 hogsheads of tobacco were inspected in Petersburg, Va., against 9,496 for the same period last year; and that over 5,000,000 pounds of loose tobacco were sold, against 4,000,000 for the corresponding period last year.

The remains of Sam Cranfield of New Lisbon, Wis., were found about eight miles northwest of Necedan, Wis., recently by parties who were hunting in the vicinity. Cranfield strayed from a camp of wood choppers in the town of Clearfield in the fall of 1881, and no trace of him could be found.

The Saverton Lithographic Stone company of Ralls county, Missouri, has received an order amounting to $750,000 annually. Postage stamps are to be printed from Severton stones. The quarry is the only one in the United States.

The office of an obscene publication in Cincinnati known as the Night Hawk, was raided by one of the patrol wagon squads, and the editor, printer, and an entire edition of the paper were transferred to the central police station.

Frederick Hass, Philadelphia, has sued Dr. Hughes and others of the Norristown insane asylum for issuing a false certificate in his case to benefit relatives who wanted his property.

Philadelphia's tax rate has dropped from $2,25 to a $1,85 because her council was limited in appropriations to actual instead of future receipts.

The New York produce exchange has borrowed $125,000 of the Corn Exchange bank at the low rate of 2.7 per cent annual interest.

The trials of members of the Norwegian ministry who have been impeached by the supreme tribunal have been postponed until Dec.

A Cuban weighing ninety pounds and a beauty weighing 350, were married in New York, recently.

Chicago has 100,000 tons of hard coal less than usual at this season. Dealers cannot get their orders filled.

William Phillips smuggled fifteen monkeys into New York. He was made to pay $1 duty and $10 fine.

Pittsburg shipped 3,197,000 bushels of coal last week.

The Criminal Record.

Lester Greenwald of Coldwater, Mich., while slightly intoxicated was recently enticed into a house on Eighth street, Cincinnati, by a woman, to whom he intrusted for safe-keeping a check for on the first National bank of Cinncinnati. The usual game was played on him, and the man in the case agreed to compromise for $60. Greenwald promised to pay on getting to the hotel, where he was stopping, and where the clerk managed to rid him of the blackmailer, though the latter contrived to evade arrest. Greenwald is still minus his check, and the woman has not been found.

One Smith, proprietor of a colored dance house, and a man named Hillsman, a cattle owner from the southern part of the county, recently quarreled over a frail colored damsel whom Hillman was about to assault. Smith jumped over the counter, was shot dead by Hillsman, and the latter, who was hit in the breast, it is said, was killed by a bystander. Both were colored men, and lived but a few minutes after being shot.

The Boston police are searching for a man who recently started in the commission business in that city under the name of Solon B. Hodgkins, and to whom, it is said, Western merchants forwarded some $10,000 worth of flour, for which no pay has been received. Six car loads of flour, consigned to Hodgkins, have been seized by officers, but the balance is supposed to have been disposed of by the alleged swindler.

Edwin Butt, a traveling salesman for Thompson & Hayden of Chicago, reached Bay City, Mich., on the 7th inst. After the arrival of the train, and before leaving the sleeper, he cut his throat with a pocket knife, and died shortly after. He had been on a spree, and was not in his right mind. He leaves a wife and children, now at Minneapolis. He was about forty-three years old.

The postoffice at Oskaloosa, Iowa, was burglarized on the 4th inst. The safe was blown open and $600 in stamps $100 in coin and seventeen registered letters were taken. The stamps are mostly old issue two and one cents. Three horses were also stolen, but one has been recovered. The work was evidently done by professionals.

The chief of police of Milwaukee has called upon Gov. Rusk to offer a reward of $500 for the apprehension of August Hoffman of Bismarck, Dak., who murdered his wife in Milwaukee recently. No action has been taken about the matter, as the governor is at his old home at Veroqua.

Mrs. J. B. Richmond had her household effects and wearing apparel stored in Souch Le Beau, Dak. Recently she found that the room had been entered and a watch and chain worth $180, two lockets worth $12, two sets of jewelry worth about $40, one ring worth $6, one cuff button worth $2, and $38 in money, making a total of nearly $280 were stolen.

Capt. W. A. DeBow, proprietor of a restaurant at Nashville, Tenn., committed suicide recently by morphine. He had been troubled with neuralgia from a wound received during the war. It is thought by many that he committed suicide because he was financially embarrassed.

Eugene Colburn of Dorchester, N. H., fatally shot John W. Brooks, who assaulted Colburn's father. The tragedy drew out of a quarrel between a son of Brooks and Edward Clement in a school house.

Aug. Butz of Cleveland recently finished a drunken spree by swallowing, with suicidal intent, three ounces of sulphuric acid, and died a horrible death, lingering five hours in great agony.

At Oswego, Kan., recently Frank Fisher was shot through the brain and instantly killed by a companion in a saloon. The cause was whisky. The murderer was arrested.

Eleven thousand dollars was stolen from the paymaster of the Mexican Mutual railroad in the city of Mexico, a few nights ago by the paymaster's servant.

At "infant's" day in a Chicago court twenty betrayed females were present to sue alleged father's.

John Dutee a Montana horse thief, has been captured near Carrington, Dak.

The Casualties of the Week.

The captain of a whaler just arrived at Dundee Scotland, reports that he had an interview with natives near Dalrymple rock. They stated that they saw a party of white men east of Smith sound, who were supposed to belong to Lieut. Greeley's party.

An old man named McCarthy was killed near Troy, N. W. T., in June last. Half-breeds named John and George Stephens were arrested for the crime subsequently, and have been sentenced to be hanged at Regina next month.

In Carver, Minn., recently, the machine shop and stable of J. Heebeisen, the machine shop of A. Knoblauch, the stable of Peter Redin, and an ice house and general outbuildings were burned. Loss, $5,000.

At Minneapolis, Minn., on the evening of the 7th inst., the sash, door and blind factory, owned by Frazer, Shepherd & Co., was fired by lightning and consumed. Loss $65,000; insurance about $30,000.

The Tomichi Concentrating works, near Gunnison, Col., were burned to the ground recently. The origin of the fire is unknown. Loss from $35,000 to $40,000; no insurance.

A Mr. Arstad was found dead on the track near Ada, Minn., recently. He was last seen in that village the day before, under the influence of whisky.

While trying a Skinner patent ladder at Providence, Alex. McDonald fell eighty-five feet and was killed. Jeff Bailey, twelve feet lower, fell unhurt.

At Crystal, Dakota, recently, Dan Flanagan has had a steam engine, part of a separator and five hundred bushels of wheat burned.

In St. Paul, Minn., on the 4th inst., Nels Swenson was instantly killed by the caving of an embankment in which he was working.

At Madison, Dak., Robert O Pinkerton recently fell from a corn-crib, breaking his neck and killing him instantly.

A large fire occurred at Atlanta, Ga., on the 3d inst., entailing a loss of nearly $60,000.

Personal News Paragraphs.

Mrs. Stormbull, whose husband is a member of the faculty of the Wisconsin state university, and nephew of the famous violinist Ole Bull, died in Madison on the 3rd inst., of peritonitis, after a week's illness, aged twenty-six years. Her death is peculiarly sad, as the young couple have no relatives in America. They had been married just two years.

The city council of Stratford-Upon-Avon have refused to allow the remains of Shakespeare to be disinterred by scientists in order to compare the poet's skull with the monumental bust in the church, as well as set at rest the question of the correctness of many conflicting portraits of the poet in existence.

Miss Abbie Winchester, heiress to $1,000,000 was married recently to Wallace Hackett at Portsmouth, Me. Her trousseau cost $100,000; the wedding gifts $300,009.

The Right Rev. Augustus Short, bishop of Adelaide, Australia, is dead. He was born near Exeter, England, in 1803.

New York will have a colored Catholic priest. He is being educated in Rome.

Foreign News Gossip.

Sir Stafford Northcote, in a speech delivered at a banquet recently, censured the foreign and home policy of the government. He claimed it conceded too much to the Radicals and Parnellites. He asserted that Parnell sought to draw near to the Liberal party again only to accomplish his purpose, which was to destroy English connection with Ireland. This object, he hoped, would be frustrated, and he believed it would be if the members of the house of commons stood true to their principles.

Waddington, French ambassador to London, will shortly receive instruction to confer with the British foreign secretary in reference to the indemnity claimed by Missionary Shaw for his treatment by the French in Madagascar. France is anxious to affect a friendly settlement.

Students of the university at St. Petersburg were authors of the fires at Dorpat and the anti-Jewish riots at Constantinagrae and Tischplinka. At the latter place the police were stoned and many wounded. Jewish priests insulted and driven from the town.

The Dublin correspondent of the Globe says: An invincible vigilance committee has been sent to hunt down all informers and paid spies throughout the British colonies and in North and South America.

A ballad singer at Limerick named Hynes has been sentenced to imprisonment for one month for singing the praises of O'Donnel, and calling upon Irishmen to act toward informers as O'Donnel did toward Carey.

The French government has sent formal instructions to Admiral Courbet, pointing out the urgent necessity of planting the French flag forwith in Sontag and Bachinh, and of purging the Delta of black flags.

As the cage was being hoisted in the Nelson coal pit at Leigh, England, recently, the rope broke, precipitating the cage to the bottom of the shaft, and killing six miners.

Owing to the reported anti-Jewish disorder in Ekaleinastan and other districts in the south of Russia, martial law has been proclaimed therein.

Mobile's export trade is $500,000 a year in garden produce alone.

Annual Meeting of the American Board of Foreign Missions.

The seventy-fourth annual meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions assembled at Detroit on the 21st inst., being called to order by the venerable ex-President Mark Hopkins of Williams college. It was opened with singing and prayer by Rev. D. Edwin B. Webb of Boston. Rev. Charles Terry Colling of Cleveland was elected assistant recording secretary. After the appointment of committees on nomination and arrangements of business, Rev. D. K. Alden of Boston, home secretary of the board, read the annual report of that department, giving a general survey of the work of collection of funds, also embodying the report of the prudential committee, touching the work of their deputation sent to investigate affairs in connection with the missions in Turkey. This was followed by the report of the foreign secretary of the board, Rev. Dr. N. G. Clark, giving a comprehensive survey of the work done during the year in various fields occupied by this veteran missionary organization in foreign lands. The summary of results was highly encouraging. The treasurer of the board, Langdon Ward of Boston, then presented his annual report, showing receipts during the year, $590,996; expended in carrying on direct work of missions; $557,245; cash expenses, $9,007; cost of publications, $3,323; cost of administration, $20,691—leaving a balance in the treasury at the close of the year of $1,222. The appraised value of securities pertaining to the Otis fund still remaining on hand is $318,406. The general permanent fund amount to $163,047; permanent for the support of officers, $59,708. Each of the two last funds received a small addition during the year. The annual sermon before the board was preached in the presence of a large audience by Prof. W. M. Barbour, D. D., of Yale college. There were some 2,000 attendants upon the meetings of the board.

A fashion exchange says that short dresses are almost universal. We fail to see how that can be so. We should judge that the shorter the dress the less universal it would be. But perhaps we err.

The Louisiana board of health has asked the governor to withdraw the quarantine against yellow fever.

Burning of the Exposition Building at Pittsburg, Pa.

About 3 o'clock a. m., on the morning of the 3d inst., the Exposition building at Pittsburg, Pa., caught fire, and in twenty minutes the entire building, together with the machinery and Floral hall were in ashes. The fire was discovered first in the machinery department, and in order not to frighten the citizens a still alarm was sent in, and in this way the flames got beyond control, so that before the fire department reached the ground the buildings were almost burned down. When it became known that it was the Exposition, although it was so late, an immense crowd was soon on its way to the scene of the great conflagration. The reflection from the fire lit up the country for miles around, and in the furthest end of the city a paper could be read as easily as in daylight. It is believed the loss will amount to more than $2,500,090. The exhibits consisted of all varieties of our products and industries, including many valuable relics, such as the Arabian locomotive of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, which was the first locomotive built in this country.

The Levee Convention.

VICKSBURG, Miss., Oct. 2.—In the inter-State levee convention Arkansas and Mississippi only are represented. The following was adopted:

Whereas, The improvement of navigation of the Mississippi river and the fixing and preservation of its harbors and landing places is a duty devolving upon the national government, under the authority of the constitution, especially under the clause authorizing congress to regulate commerce among the States; and,

Whereas, The rapid development of agricultural pursuits in the territory between the Alleghany and Rocky mountains, the great watershed of the Mississippi has increased the flood height of the river, causing crevasses injurious to commerce and subjecting a great part of the valley to destructive floods; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is the imperative duty of congress to improve the navigation of the Mississippi and its tributaries so as to facilitate commerce by cheapening transportation for the great Northwest, and protect from destructive floods the territory now subject to annual overflow.

Resolved, That this convention deem it important that the question it is here to discuss should be constantly kept before congress and the people of the Union until the final object has been accomplished. We advise permanent organizations representing all the people of the valley and tributaries interested in the subject to endorse the plan of the Mississippi river commission, expressing a belief in final success.

An executive committee was appointed to meet in Washington to aid in securing the necessary legislation. The convention then adjourned.

The Last Flag.

"Talk about my war record," said an Arkansas orator at a political meeting; "my war record is a part of the state's history. Why, gentlemen, I carried the last confederate flag through this town."

"Yes," replied a bystander, "for I was here at the time."

"Thank you for your fortunate recollection," gratefully exclaimed the orator. "It is pleasant to know that there still live some men who move aside envy and testify to the courage of their fellow-beings. As I say gentlemen, my war record is a part of the state's history, for the gentleman here will tell you that I carried the last confederate flag through this town."

"That's a fact," said the man who had witnessed the performance. "He carried it so blamed fast you couldn't have told whether it was a union jack or a small-pox warning."—Arkansas Traveler.

LATE MARKET REPORT.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—As before said, the board of trade demand was slow at the close of the week. Early it opened active for hard varieties, with buyers bidding up and advancing prices, apparently independently of the lake markets, though these had some effect in afterward causing an easier feeling. There is a good milling demand, and a liberal through shipment trade. Among millers the feeling seems to be steadier than with the large shippers, who just now are offish. Latest reports quoted lower prices in the lake markets, causing dullness here. On Tuesday on 'change the market ruled dull, but at an advance of 1c on hard varieties for the entire week. Receipts have been liberal throughout and generally of good quality. Street wheat is still quotable at 87@92c per bu. Closing quotations on 'change weak at the following prices: No. 1 hard, $1.03 spot and October; November and December, $1.02; No. 1, 93c; No. 2 hard, 98c; No. 2, 88c—all bids.

CORN—Receipts and supply have been limited, causing strength in prices and advance during the week. The frosty weather has also strengthened the larger markets, sympathetically affecting values in St. Paul. Later the supply was a little better, but not sufficient to meet the demand, yet prices closed a little lower, in sympathy with other markets. No. 2, 48½c bid, 50½ asked; November, 48c bid; year, 46½c bid; May, 49c bid; No. 3, 47½c bid, 49c asked; rejected, 43c bid. Tuesday's sales: 1 car No. 3, 49c; 1 car rejected, 43c.

OATS.—Receipts have improved some, but prices have been well sustained, on good demand in excess of offerings. The market has been firm throughout, and so closed, the advance for the week ranging at ¼@1c on No. 2 mixed. Tuesday there was an active inquiry, and some pressure to buy for immediate wants, while futures received attention. More oats could be used in this market if sent here. Quotations: No. 2 mixed 28c bid; balance of the month, 27½c bid; November, 28½c bid; December, 28¾c bid; year, 28c bid; May, 32½c bid, 33c asked; No. 2 white, 29c; No. 3 white, 27c; rejected, 24c—all bids. Tuesday's sale: 1 car No. 2 mixed, December, 28¾c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

FLOUR—The exports continue light but the home demand keeps the market barely steady, the light production aiding in this. Minnesota patents are quoted in Boston at $7.50@7.75, and in New York at $7.25@7.50. Local quotations are: Patents, $6.10@6.60; straights, $5.20@5.70; clears, $4.45@4.85; low grades, $2@3.

MILLSTUFF—Bran and shorts have been scarce and firm all the week, closing strong. Mixed feed and coarse corn meal are low. Quotations: Bran, in bulk, $8; sacked, $9.50@9.75 per ton. Shorts, fine, $11@11.25; coarse, $10.25@10.75. Mixed feed, $17@18.50 per ton. Corn meal, bolted, $24; coarse, $18@19 per ton.

WHEAT—The fluctuations throughout the week were within a small range, and the market was quite strong until yesterday, when a decline occurred and the closing was weak. Early sales of No. 1 hard were at $1.04½ in store, but later there were sales at $1.04 and $1.03¾, closing with $1.02½ bid and $1.03 asked. Seller last half of October went at $1.04 and $1.03 was bid at the close. Seller November went at $1.04. No. 2 hard in A was offered at 98½c, with 98c bid. No. 1 Northern sold at 96c in A and at 97½c f. o. b. Some fine lots went by sample at $1.02, on track, and at $1.01 f. o. b. No. 2 Northern, in A, sold at 89c, and in B at 91c, with transit. Sales by sample were at 99c on track, at 95c f. o. b., and at 95c in store. The trading was larger in volume than for weeks. Quotations: No 1 hard, $1.03; No. 2 hard, 98c; No. 1, 96c; No. 2, 89c; No. 3, 84c. Millers' association prices are reported as follows: No. 1 hard, $1.02; No. 2 hard, 97c; No. 1, 95c; No. 2, 90c; No. 3, 80c.

CORN—Was again dealt in, though not for spot delivery. A round lot, seller the year, went at 46c, and more was offered at 47c, with 46c bid. Seller October was offered at 49½c, and No. 2 spot at 50c, with no bids. Quotable at 49c for No. 2, and 46@48c for condemned, by sample.

OATS—Have been very quiet, and are quotable at 27½c for No. 2 mixed; white, 29½c; rejected, 25@26c, by sample.

MILWAUKEE MARKET.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat weak; 91½c October; 97c November; 99½c December. Corn, quiet; No. 2, 51c; rejected, 48½c. Oats, easier; No. 2, 27½c. Rye dull; No. 1, 56c; No. 2, 55c. Barley active; extra No. 3, 53½c; No. 2, 61½c. Provisions weak; mess pork, $10.45 cash or October; $12.25 January. Prime steam lard, $7.70 cash or October; $7.62½ January. Butter quiet. Cheese in good demand. Eggs weaker at 20½@21c. Receipts—Flour, 27,000 bbls; wheat, 41,000 bu; barley, 62,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 17,000 bbls; wheat, 4,000 bu; barley, 26,000 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour, quiet and unchanged. Wheat, regular, fair demand and lower; 95c October; 97@97½c November; 99¾ December; $1.00¼ January; $1.07¼c May; No. 2 spring, 95c; No. 3 spring, 85½c; No. 2 red winter, $1.01½. Corn, in good demand, irregular and lower; 48¼c cash and October; 47½@47⅝c November; 46½c December; 46¼@46⅝c year; 48⅞@49c May. Oats, easier; 27½@27⅝c cash; 27⅝@27¾c October; 28¼c November; 28¾c December; 27⅝@27¾c year; 31⅞c May. Rye, quiet at 55½c. Barley, dull at 60c. Flax seed, quiet at $1.31½. Pork, in fair demand, but lower; $10.50@10.55 cash; $10.45@10.47½ October and November; $10.40@10.45 December; $10.32½@10.35 year; $11.27½@11.30 January. Lard, in fair demand, but lower; closed steady at $7.77½ cash; $7.75@7.77½ October; $7.57½@7.60 November and December; $7.52½@7.55 year; $7.65@7.67½ January. Bulk meats, fair demand, shoulders, $4.50; short ribs, $6.10; short clear, $6.15. Butter, eggs and whisky unchanged. Call: Wheat, fair demand and firm, advanced ½c November; ½c December. Corn, quiet but firmer; 48¾c October; 47¾c November; 46¾c year. Oats, dull and unchanged. Pork, quiet and irregular; $10.47½c October; $10.50c November; $10.30 year. Lard, quiet; $7.82½ October; $7.55 November; $7.57½ year. Receipts—Flour, 15,000 bbls; wheat, 12,000 bu; corn, 396,000 bu; oats, 213,000 bu; rye, 44,000 bu; barley, 77,000 bu. Grain in store, Oct. 1: Wheat, 5,793,000 bu; corn, 2,329,000 bu; oats, 350,000 bu; rye, 737,000 bu; barley, 49,000 bu. Total of all kinds, 10,258,000 bu; same as last year, 5,973,000 bu.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

SCHOOL FUND APPORTIONMENTS.

How Much the Several Counties of Minnesota Will Receive of the Education Fund.

The following statement of the fall apportionment of the State school funds, by counties, with the number of children enrolled, has been prepared in the office of State Superintendent of Public Instruction D. L. Kiehle. The apportionment is made on the basis of $1.15 per capita:

Counties.	Enrollment.	Apportionment.	Counties.	Enrollment.	Apportionment.
Aitkin	69	$79 35	Mille Lacs	385	442 75
Anoka	1,999	2,185 00	Morrison	1,338	1,538 70
Becker	1,096	1,260 40	Mower	4,122	4,740 30
Benton	765	879 75	Murray	1,008	1,159 20
Big Stone	1,109	1,275 35	Nicollet	2,825	3,248 75
Brown	3,212	3,693 80	Nobles	1,084	1,246 60
Carlton	263	302 45	Norman	609	700 35
Carver	3,001	3,451 15	Olmsted	5,569	6,404 35
Cass	81	93 15	Otter Tail	5,532	6,361 80
Chippewa	1,516	1,743 40	Pine	257	295 55
Chisago	1,983	2,280 45	Pipestone	557	640 55
Clay	1,215	1,397 25	Polk	1,910	2,196 50
Cot'nwood	1,182	1,359 30	Pope	2,057	2,365 55
Crow Wing	661	760 15	Ramsey	7,582	8,719 30
Dakota	4,308	4,954 20	Redwood	1,405	1,615 75
Dodge	2,725	3,133 75	Renville	3,069	3,529 35
Douglas	2,721	3,129 15	Rice	5,576	6,412 40
Faribault	3,991	4,589 65	Rock	919	1,056 85
Fillmore	6,765	7,779 75	St. Louis	1,053	1,210 95
Freeborn	4,298	4,942 70	Scott	2,745	3,156 75
Goodhue	7,042	8,098 30	Sherburne	1,126	1,294 90
Grant	832	956 80	Sibley	2,682	3,084 30
Hennepin	13,066	15,025 90	Stearns	5,546	6,377 90
Houston	4,004	4,604 60	Steele	3,257	3,745 55
Isanti	1,491	1,714 65	Stevens	945	1,086 75
Jackson	1,395	1,604 25	Swift	1,911	2,197 65
Kanabec	132	151 80	Todd	1,711	1,967 65
Kandiyohi	2,953	3,395 95	Traverse	427	491 05
Kittson	254	292 10	Wabasha	4,903	5,638 45
L. q. Parle	1,092	1,255 80	Wadena	712	818 80
Lake	20	23 00	Waseca	3,730	4,289 50
Le Sueur	4,362	5,016 30	Washingt'n	3,758	4,321 70
Lincoln	473	543 95	Watonwan	1,388	1,596 20
Lyons	1,948	2,240 20	Wilkin	326	374 90
McLeod	3,072	3,532 80	Winona	5,929	6,818 35
Marshall	315	362 25	Wright	4,994	5,743 10
Martin	1,540	1,771 00	Yel. Med'n	1,650	1,897 50
Meeker	3,602	4,142 30			
Total				191,873	$220,693 95

Minnesota State Bar Association.

The Minnesota State Bar association, which was formed agreeably to a notice given at the opening of the general term of the supreme court April 3 last, met in the hall of the house of representatives at 11 o'clock on the 2d inst. There were present prominent attorneys from all parts of the State. The meeting was organized by the selection of John A. Lovely of Freeborn as presiding officer and H. M. Stevens of Ramsey secretary. The object of the meeting was to canvass the names of applicants for admission to the association. Messrs. Williston of Red Wing, Heard of St Paul and Plumley of Litchfield, of the committee on admission, reported favorably on the following applications, the gentlemen thereupon being admitted to membership:

C. J. Bartleson, Minneapolis; Stanley R. Kitchell, A. D. Keyes, Faribault; L. E. Thompson, Stillwater; A. P. Fitch, Glencoe; A. C. Wedge, Albert Lea; William Barrett, St. Paul; A. V. Teeple, C. L. Catlin, St. Paul; Orris E. Lee, Stillwater; James O'Brien, Caledonia; George W. Walsh, St. Paul; Robert M. Palmer, Albert Lea; Thomas Simpson, Winona; H. G. O. Morrison, Minneapolis; E. Southworth, Shakopee; George C. Squires, St. Paul; Stanford Newel, St. Paul; J. N. Rogers, St. Paul; John W. Willis, St. Paul; David A. Secombe, Minneapolis; H. D. Hocker, Lake City; A. R. Capehart, St. Paul; John P. Rea, Minneapolis; John B. Atwater, Minneapolis; Frank P. Dorothy, Taylor's Falls; Judson N. Cross, Minneapolis; H. G. Hicks, Minneapolis; Frank B. Carleton, Minneapolis; Daniel Fish, Minneapolis; Charles N. Woods, Minneapolis; Charles H. Strobeck, Litchfield; C. H. Benedict, St. Paul.

The next meeting of the association will be held at St. Paul, on the first Monday in April, 1884.

Election Expenses.

Inquiry at the office of the state auditor, elicited the following estimate of the expense to the State rendered necessary by a general election. The number of polling places is not definitely ascertained, but without doubt exceeds 1,500. In an ordinary township expenses are as follows:

Fees posting three notices of election	$ 75
Fees making and posting registry lists	1 75
Three judges election, one day correcting registry lists	6 00
Three judges election and two clerks one day	10 00
Expenses conveying returns	3 00
Total for township	$21 50
STATE EXPENSES.	
Polling places, 1,500 at $21.50	$32,250 00
Printed poll lists, etc., furnished by secretary of state	780 00
Express paid by counties on same	20 00
Canvassing votes by counties, $20 each, seventy-five counties	1,500 00
Total for State	$34,550 00

The additional expenses in cities largely increase this amount, and cannot be definitely stated, except that in St. Paul alone the last election cost $822, and at least an equal amount was expended in Minneapolis. When other cities are added, the grand total will not be less than $40,000, which is to be met by taxation.

Lewis Jacklin of Pickerel Lake threshed 833 bushels of wheat from thirty-seven acres.

The Elgin relief committee received from all sourcer $3,715, of which the sum of $3,502.89 has been disbursed, leaving in the hands of the treasurer the sum of $212.11.

Maud Graves of Grand Prairie was nominated for superintendents of schools by the Nobles county Republican convention.

Duluth lumbermen have found a new market—in Missouri and Nebraska. They have recently received large orders for lumber for the Kansas City and Omaha markets. This fact is said to have already raised the price of lumber along the Northern Pacific road.

At the recent session of the Carlton county district court, Judge Stearns dismissed a petition to incorporate the village of Cloquet.

The chairmen of the seven canvassing committees of the Ladies' Relief association Mrs. T. H. Bliss, Mrs. A. D. Leet, Mrs. H. M. Richardson, Mrs. E. W. Cross, Mrs. Garrett and Miss Mary Macomber, presented their reports at the meeting on the 6th inst. Between 90 and 100 families have been visited, and several cases of extreme destitution have been found. Many families are able to aid themselves if materials for clothing and bedding are furnished them, and they mostly appear anxious to be independent. A sewing company was appointed, consisting of Mrs. W. H. Hurlbut; Mrs. F. A. Poole, Mrs. H. C. Butler, N. C. Younglove, Mrs. E. A. Knowlton, Mrs. T. H. Titus and Mrs. G. W. Van Dusen.

Twenty-five bears were seen near Little Falls on one day by different parties, and ten were killed in four days.

Friends of Mayor Ludwig of Winona recently presented him with an elaborate gold medal, set with diamonds, valued at $200.

In Verdi, recently James Duffy was caught in a threshing machine, and his leg was so badly mangled that he died soon after.

The residence of Charles Fregeau of Superior was burned on the 1st inst., together with all its contents. The loss was small.

The man accidentally killed recently near Eggleston, Minn., by the engine of passenger train No. 4, proves to have been one C. D. Bliss of Ann Harbor, Mich. By letters found on his person, addressed, several of them, to Col. C. D. Bliss, it appears that he has relatives in Michigan, a son at different times having sent him money. Bliss had been lounging on the depot platform at Eggleston during the afternoon, and just before the arrival of the train proceeded down the track toward Red Wing.

Van Strum, the St. Vincent train robber, who pleaded guilty to robbery, has been sentenced to imprisonment for one year at hard labor, and has been taken to Stillwater.

The new $19,000 wagon bridge across the Mississippi at Brainerd has been accepted. It is over 700 feet in length, twenty-two feet wide and thirteen feet higher than the railroad bridge.

Christian Hoffman, the man who was recently lost in the storm, in the town of Drammen, Lincoln county, has not yet been found.

Items of Interest.

At last advices there were 1,909,382 widows in Germany—a supply greatly in excess of the demand.

The grand-daughter of Davy Crockett is living in San Antonio in feeble health, poor, and with three little children dependent upon her exertions.

A Vermont man, who stole a cow from his neighbor's barn, found on getting her home that it was his own cow, which his neighbor had stolen earlier in the night.

A Woodland, Cal., man took out two accident insurance policies, and then climbed a ladder to the roof to see if the hot weather was springing the nails from the shingles. He will get $15 a week on each policy for the next ninety days, and the accident insurance companies have barred ladders from the list of risks in Woodland.

S. B. Wagoner started to walk up Granite Mountain from Helena, M. T., on a pleasure trip. A heavy snowstorm set in, and becoming lost, he wandered around in the mountain for two days, when he managed to find the trail, and reached Glendale in an exhausted and famished condition.

A large, badly spelled placard was posted on a saloon in Ainsworth, W. T., last week, warning all parties not having any visible means of support, to leave town, and was signed "Citizens in Concus.

The little turreted apex of Mr. Tilden's new and palatial residence in Grammercy Place is surmounted with a bold American spread eagle in bronze.

The latest refrain of the Salvation Army is said to be: "If you can't get in at the Golden Gate, get over the garden wall."

Until a few nights ago Miss Annie Sterner, of Pottsville, Pa., had suffered from spinal disease, being unable to walk even with crutches. She dreamed that her health was restored and upon awaking she found the dream realized. She regards her restoration as a miracle.

General Abe Budford, of Louisville, said in relation to the unveiling of the statute over President Taylor's grave: "In case we had been successful in getting a military display, I had been asked to act as chief marshal, and should have worn the uniform suit that General Taylor had on at the battle of Buena Vista. But as things now go, I shall attend as a private citizen."

King Kalakau, of the Sandwich Islands, can get no groceries at the stores unless the order is accompanied with cash.

There are eighty-seven counties in Georgia where a man cannot buy, beg, or steal a drink of whisky, and none can be purchased in the state excepting in the larger towns. The people are fanatical on the subject, and in Mississippi they have gone to such an extreme that they tax billiard tables $1,000 apiece, under the belief that they are a device for the encouragment of drinking.

An eloping couple from Dutch Hills, Long Island, supposed the parents of the girl was in ignorance of their hiding place. They were greatly surprised, therefore, when one day, about a week after the marriage, the old gentleman walked into their abode and made them a present of $2,000, with which to begin life in good style.

At a recent family gathering in Palermo, Oswego county, N. Y., there were found to be two grandfathers, two grandmothers, six children, one brother three sisters, one uncle, two aunts, five cousins, three nieces, one son, four daughters, three fathers, three mothers, two fathers-in-law, three mothers-in-law, and yet the entire gathering only comprised ten persons.

About two miles north of Grand Ledge, Mich., in the heart of a large old forest, lives an eccentric but happy fellow named Dick Luke. His daily labors are devoted to the interest of a coal mine, which extends 500 feet into the side of a hill, and wherein, by the aid of the flickering rays of a lard-oil lamp, Dick Luke has for ten years past crouched on his side and back, and slowly picked the treasure from the store house of mother earth. The tunnel is only about three feet in diameter, and Dick's companion's are his long clay pipe and pick ax. About one and one-half tons of coal per day are extracted from Dick's one-man power mine, which is sold at the mine for $3.50 per ton.

It is stated that a large number of applications have already been received at the Home office for the vacancy caused by Marwood's death. The oddest comes from a man who professes to care nothing at all for the emoluments of the office, but is moved solely by a desire to introduce "refinement" into executions. Another bases his candidature on distant relationship to one of the Phœnix park murderers. It is said that in the village of Ecclesfield, Yorkshire, there are several persons who consider themselves qualified to fill the hangman's place. The correspondent of the Sheffield Daily Telegraph adds that one of these possible successors to Marwood "is using every exertion in procuring testimonials as to competency for the vacant post."

In August, 1881, M. B. Thum, of Newark, Mich., sunk two salt barrels in the ground, placing the top barrel about two feet below the surface of the ground, thus making the well eight feet in depth. Nothing unusual was discovered about the well until July, 1882, when fish in large quantities were found in it. Mr. Thum says that last year he fatted about $150 worth of pork by fish taken from this marvelous well. The water is muddy and the fish are lively and frisky. There are no streams or lakes within several miles of Mr. Thum's farm, and the only solution is that there is a subterranean passage from some river or lake to the well.

Imprisoned by a Bear.

From the Ogden Pilot.

Last Tuesday an old gentleman who has been engaged in hunting for some time past met with an adventure so thrilling and interesting that he became deranged. He was hunting near Bingham's Mill, in Ogden Canon when a deer sprang up and started to run down a canon. Being a good shot, the hunter soon rolled it over and proceeded to skin the same. He had progressed but a little when a large bear came rushing toward him. Again he levelled his rifle and sent a bullet crashing through the thick hide of bruin. Instead of killing the bear, it only enraged him and after a moments delay, more furiously than ever, he renewed the mad rush for the hunter. Seeing that his only hope for safety lay in flight, the hunter at once dropped his gun and ran along the hill until a friendly cave was discovered, and in this he took refuge. The bear was unable to follow into the black hole, but obstinately took a position at the entrance, which for two days and nights he maintained. Occasionally the hunter would emerge from his hiding place and look over, expecting the animal had taken its departure, but each time he returned disappointed. With the imprisonment came hunger and thirst, and finally the loss of reason. After forty-eight hours of waiting the bear finally left, and the hunter slipped noiselessly from the cave, and rushed as fast as he could to Bingham's Mill, where he was taken charge of, and with good treatment gained his reason and related his wonderful adventure. Search was then made for the bear, but nothing could be found of him, although the mouth of the cave was trampled hard where he had paced back and forth doing sentinel duty waiting for his victim.

A View of Washington Through Eye-Glasses.

There are many kinds and degrees of society. There is the official society, of which the president and cabinet are the titular leaders, and in which senators and representatives, when socially inclined, judge and diplomats, live and move and have their being. It need need not be said that the diplomats play a leading part here. They combine all the qualities needed for a social conquest. They carry about with them the distinction of men who come from "abroad." They are usually polished and amiable, sometimes accomplished and fascinating men. Gayety is a part of their professional duty. They have official positions, which fact counts for a vast deal in a republic. Then, on state occasions, they have uniforms, and, Sam Weller says, "It's the uniforms as does it;" though it must be confessed that the diplomatic uniform often seems to the ordinary American an extremely ugly costume. But the vague charm that hangs about a diplomat is beyond analysis. The petty attache of some unimportant legation seems to share it with the elegant representative of one of the first courts of Europe. The attache may be living on a pittance in a shabby hall bedroom somewhere, from which he emerges once a day in evening dress, and on rare occasions in his uniform. He may not have either family or fortune—not even good manners. But he is a member of the diplomatic corps, and that suffices.

Then there is another circle of official society—or series of circles. The center of each of these is apt to be the state association. For example, all the department clerks, deputies, commissioners and what not, from Delaware—Delaware will be a safe name to use—form the Delaware state association. Formerly these associations were political in their nature, but Mr. Hayes became convinced that all organization was wicked, and suggested that they disband. They then became social bodies, but some of them have resumed their political character. They have dances, etc. The members of congress from the state are likely to be leaders in this society, though they may not appear at all in the more fashionable official society. In fact, in that rarer social atmosphere, a member of the house of representatives is the exception rather than the rule. If he has been used to society, and likes it, he goes into it, of course. But the fact of his being a member of the house has little to do with his entree. A large proportion of the members are plain men from small towns or the country, who have known little of this life under the gaslight, are not comfortable in it, and seldom appear there.

Then there is the hotel society. The ladies staying in the Brown House all receive on the same day. Ladies calling can thus kill all the birds, socially speaking, there are in the Brown House with one handful of cards. The ladies of the Smith House have another day, the ladies of the Robinson House another. Then at intervals each hotel has a soiree invitations to which are generously distributed. There is a find band and a finer supper, and dancing unlimited. Congressmen and their wives and daughters, lobbyists, Southern colonels and numerous "generals" visiting strangers, politicians and the rest make up a mixed company. At one of these entertainments the wife of a congressman whose constituents had omitted to re-elect him, spoke sharply to a lady sitting on a sofa next to a friend of the congressman's wife. "You might move up," said she. When the lady had "moved up" and the congressman's wife had settled herself down in the room thus obtained, she turned to her friend and proceeded. "Yes," said she, "it's just as I tell Lycurgus. This Washington society unfits one for any other society. You can't go back to the society you were used to once—you can't. No; I tell Lycurgus, we must come back to the house. He says we can't but I say we can. And we must! That's all there is about it." A few months later "Lycurgus" is wrestling in the dust of the district arena for a recommendation. No one sees him engaged in that delightful occupation—red in the face, metaphorically speaking, hot and out of breath—knows that it is all because of the social aspirations of Mrs. Lycurgus, who has been unfitted by Washington society for the humbler society in which she once moved. If any man doubts that women rule the world, he can have his doubts removed in any circle of Washington society.—The Manhattan for October.

A Morman Habitation.

There stands on Third South-st., Salt Lake City, an oddly constructed house of two low stories, whose walls are covered with so many coats of whitewash that the nature of the material of which they are made is completely concealed. Plaster figures painted in brilliant colors, flaming curtains, and at the windows variegated fringes of tissue-paper contrast fantastically with the dazzling whiteness of the walls, and convince the spectator that the owner of the premises must be himself a singular combination. And so he is; indeed the inhabitant is far stranger than the habitation. He is a Norwegian Mormon, fifty years old. So far from having numerous wives, he has no wife at all, but steadfastly keeps a promise, which he made more than thirty years ago to a girl whom he married on her death-bed, that he would never marry again. He lives entirely alone, and admits that he is oppressed by the solitude of his home, to which he never admits a visitor. On several occasions he has felt inclined to marry, and the Mormon bishops have urged him to take that straight road to salvation, but the recollection of this promise has always interposed.

Under the law passed by congress at its last session reducing the postage on first-class matter from three to two cents per half ounce or fractional part, no provisions was made for local postage, which still remains two cents on first-class matter. In the forthcoming annual report it is understood that the postmaster general will recommend the reduction of this class of postage to one cent per half ounce; also that an investigation shows it to be practical without seriously crippling the revenue of the department. He will urge an increase of the weight of first-class matter that can be carried for two cents from half an ounce to an ounce. The postoffice department has been beseiged since Oct. 1 with communications regarding local postage, but has refrained from answering the letters until something definite can be agreed upon.

The New York Morning Journal says that "a man in Harlem is so fat that the shadow he casts is as round as a ball." He's pretty corpulent, no doubt, but there is a man in Norristown so fat that his shadow leaves a grease spot wherever it touches.—Norristown Herald.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE BECKER COUNTY CONVENTION.

THE OLD RING SMASHED.

Sletten and his Friends Endorsed.

Our Own Billy Norcross Nominated for Sheriff.

By the following report which the JOURNAL receives from the Convention held at Detroit on Saturday last, it will be seen who represents the feelings of the people of Becker County. The Record has stoutly maintained all along that Paul Sletten is an intermeddler in Becker County politics, and that the people of the county did not endorse him. We have only to add that every nominee of the Convention was a personal friend of Paul Sletten and that the defeated candidates were supported by the Record, to show how much the Record is esteemed in Becker County. We should not care a continental how Becker County affairs were run if the Record had not gratuitously offered a public insult to Paul Sletten and his friends a few weeks since by publishing a lot of baseless campaign lies. The following result of the Becker County Convention was sent us by a friend in Audubon:

"At the Convention held in Detroit on Saturday, Oct. 6th, C. W. Dix was nominated Chairman and the following officers were put in nomination by a good majority, viz: For County Auditor, Mr. A. S. Hunt; for Sheriff, Wm. Norcross; for Treasurer, T. K. Tergerson; for Register of Deeds, Hans Hansen; Clerk of the Court, W. J Morrow; Court Commissioner, G. W. Taylor; County Commissioner in the Second District, H. A. Bowman; County Attorney, O. L. Larson. The ticket will, without any doubt, be triumphantly elected."

Our thanks are due to the many kind friends who have called within the past two weeks to pay their subscriptions to the JOURNAL. Many are the kind words of encouragement that have been spoken to us, and to one and all we would extend our heart-felt thanks with the assurance that we shall do our best to merit the continued kind regards of our friends. In the matter of these subscriptions we wish to say to all who are in arrears that now that you have received a bountiful crop is a good time to drop in or send in the small pittance due for the JOURNAL. We have never been very exacting in the matter, and where parties have been unable to pay up in advance, (or for that matter for several years) we have been very lenient and tried to get along as well as possible and we think we have been very generous. This fall we need an entire new dress for THE JOURNAL and we trust our friends will all feel enough interest in seeing the desired improvement accomplished to aid us by paying up. We have enough subscription money due to procure a fine new dress for the JOURNAL and we sincerely hope to get it.

Great excitement was occasioned in our village on Wednesday morning upon the report that Andrew Murphy had the night before taken poison and was lingering at the very portals of death. Investigation revealed to us the facts, as follows: Tuesday evening Mr. Murphy became somewhat under the influence of liquor which together with other troubles, had prompted him to attempt the destruction of his own life. At his shop he had a bottle containing a preparation of laudaumn, and sugar of lead, which had been prepared as a remedy for some flesh disease. This preparation about three ounces in all, Mr. Murphy carefully shook up and deliberately swallowed. The dose at once began to take effect, and it being at once discovered what he had done, Dr. Duhig was at once sent for who proceeded to do everything in his power to relieve the foolish man from his fearful dose. This, after many hours of earnest work he succeeded in doing, and Mr. Murphy is spared, we hope to live a good long life of happiness and usefulness, until the great inevitable shall make the call for him to shuffle off the mortal coil.—[St. Vincent Herald.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

We are glad to hear Mrs. Sang is improving somewhat.

DeMers and Thompson's land has yielded 21 bushels of wheat to the acre, and 60 bushels of oats.

We understand that next year, Mr. C. B. Rockwood intends putting two steam plows on his 1000 acre farm.

Mr. J. B. Merrill came very near losing his separator on Wednesday morning. It appears that one of his men went down to light up the engine and found the straw all around in a blaze, but succeeded in putting it out.

We are glad to hear that Levi S. Myers, who farms about 1,000 acres at Neby, is now threshing out 20 bushels of wheat to the acre. Levi is well known as a thorough farmer, and his hard work is reaping him a reward.

Mr. Hugh Thompson, in company with the Hon. Marcus Johnson, and several other prominent men of the State, were furnished a special car for a trip to Duluth. They report a very pleasant time, on their return last Wednesday.

Basil Rideout, Mr. C. B. Rockwood's negro servant who met with an accident to his head a short time since, died on his way to the hospital in Indianapolis. This young man although of a dusky hue possessed a white heart, and by his faithfulness, endeared himself to all.

School commenced last Monday, under the auspices of Mr. Griffith and Miss Ames. Mr. Griffith is a man of scholarly attainments, and has brought the school into a good state. Miss Ames is all that can be wished for in a teacher, and the school board show their good sense in again obtaining her assistance. Miss Ames is very popular with her scholars.

On Monday afternoon last, Conductor Henry McMullen, of the C. P. R. met with a shocking death at Whitemouth. He was engaged in coupling cars when his foot caught in a frog, and as the train moved slowly on he was thrown on the rail, the wheels almost cutting him in two lengthwise. He was literally disembowelled, his head crushed like an egg-shell, and his brains spattered over the track. The remains were placed in a box and taken to Winnipeg, where they were interred. It is only about six weeks ago that a brother of the unfortunate man was killed at Brandon in a similar manner.—[International.

In its issue of Monday the Tier gives the following item taken from the Grand Forks Plaindealer:

"Mr. James Creighton and Miss Annie Miller, both of Crookston, were united in marriage last night, by Rev. J. T. Davis at the residence of Mr. John Milne." Jim says that either the Plaindealer or Tier is away off its base as that interesting event occurred on August 6th.

Svenska Folkets Tidning

Of Minneapolis strikes for Hubbard. It says: A part of the Norwegian press has openly declared for Bierman. We can scarce imagine anything more reckless and shortsighted, as the Norwegians have nothing to win and everything to lose. It seems to us that our Norwegian brethren have been favored by the Republican party to a great extent; much more so than have the Swedes. They have a member of Congress, a State treasurer and innumerable representatives in less important positions; but still, they must needs have a Norwegian Governor! Had there been any possibility of electing Bierman we should refrain from charging them with stupidity, but it seems that they must understand this election is impossible and—that they are simply destroying their future chances with the dominant party by this chasing the splendid, but unobtainable phantom, exposed to their sight by their arch enemies.

Peterson's Magazine for November is already on our table, a splendid number, with a perfect galaxy of steel-engravings, colored fashion-plates, colored patterns for the work-table, tales, poetry, etc., etc. We do not see how any lady can get along without this charming monthly With this number appears the Prospectus for 1884. It promises better things than ever; and "Peterson" always keeps his promises. There will be nearly 1200 printed pages, not less than 14 steel-engravings, 12 double-size colored steel fashion-plates; from 800 to 900 wood-cuts; six copyright novelets, one hundred smaller stories, etc., etc. In short, the magazine will continue to be, as heretofore, the cheapest and best for ladies. The terms are only TWO DOLLARS a year. To clubs, it is cheaper still, viz: four copies for six dollars and a half, with an extra copy of the magazine as a premium, to the person getting up the club. Or five copies for eight dollars, with both an extra copy of the magazine for getting up the club, and also a superb illustrated gift-book, "The Golden Gift," or a large-size steel-engraving, for framing, "Tired Out." No other magazine gives such premiums. For larger clubs, the price is still lower, while even more premiums are given. Subscribe to no magazine until you have seen a copy of "Peterson." Specimens are sent gratis, if written for to persons wishing to get up clubs. Address either Charles J. Peterson, or Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Woodman's Diary, 1884.

Do not buy any other until you see this! Especially adapted for use of lawyers and court officials of Dakota, Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin. Will contain lists of county officers, court rules, court calendar, etc. Specimen pages and explanatory circulars sent on application. Agents wanted. Liberal commission. Address,

P. M. WOODMAN, Publisher,
[24-27] Box 338, Minneapolis, Minn.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB.
[6-tf]

THIS SPACE

WILL BE OCCUPIED

NEXT WEEK

—BY—

J. R. CLEMENTS

ANNOUNCING

THE SALE

OF LOTS

—IN—

Clements' 2d Addition

TO

CROOKSTON,

AND

NUMBER OF OTS

TO BE

GIVEN AWAY

BY HIM TO PARTIES

WISHING TO BUILD

THIS SEASON.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey.

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 20th, 1883, viz: THOMAS H. PERKINS, H'd No. 5.391 for the ne¼ S. 20, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Davidson, H. C. Misner, Euclid, Polk Co., W. H. Jennings, Wm. Box, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 3d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn., on Nov. 17th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM A. A PERKINS, Hd. No. 5.593, for the southwest ¼ Sec. 18, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John D. Pratt, Ezra B. Ballou, Paul Nelson, Gilbert Parker, all of Euclid, Polk County, Minn.

[24-23] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 2d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on November 22d, 1883, viz: TOLEF J. FARDEN, Pre D. S. No. 7.470, for the northwest ¼ Sec. 24, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Chas. Dugdale, Hans C. Wicker, of Grove Park, Polk County, Minn., F. Seider, H. Seider, of Tilden, Polk County, Minn.

[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 20th, 1883, viz: EDWARD HUOT, Hd. No. 7.633, for the se¼ Sec. 20, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Charboneau, B. Gorman, Joseph Goyette, Toma Charboneau, all of Huot, Polk County, Minn.

[24-28] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 1st, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Stewart E. Chaplin against John K. Chase for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1,851. Dated Dec. 9th, 1880, upon the south-west ¼ Sec. 24, Township 153, Range 49, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said John K. Chase has abandoned said tract and has failed to cultivate to crop or otherwise said tract since his entry. That said Chase sold and relinquished his right, title and interest in and to said tract, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 15th day of November, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[24-23] JOHN CROMB, Register

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court,
County of Polk. } 11th Judicial District.

In the matter of the application of Thomas B Walker to vacate a portion of the Townsite of the village of Carman, Polk County, Minnesota:

To all to whom it may concern:

Take notice, that application will be made by Thomas B. Walker to the above named District Court, at the General December, 1883, term of said District Court, to be held at the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Monday, the 10th day of December, 1883, at the opening of the Court on that day, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, for an order of said Court vacating the following portion of the townsite of the village of Carman, in said County of Polk, Minn., described as follows, to wit:

Commencing at the southeast corner of Block 39, in said townsite, formed by the intersection of 4th avenue north with school street, thence westerly along the north line of said 4th avenue north, to the right of way of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, thence northerly along the easterly line of said right of way to Crescent street, thence southeasterly along the southerly line of Crescent street to the northeast corner of block 45 in said townsite; thence southerly along the westerly line of said School street to place of beginning, including the following parts and portions of certain of the streets and avenues, as follows: 5th avenue north, between School street and the right of way of said St. P., M. & M. Railway and 6th avenue north, between Crescent street and said right of way, and Marshall street, between 4th avenue north, and Crescent street. No portion of Main street to be vacated Also all that portion of said townsite which lies between the north line of Crescent street and the Red Lake River, and between the easterly line of lot 3, block 54, and the right of way of the St. P. M. & M. Railway, and including the whole of Pine, Hill and Water streets.

Dated Sept. 12, 1883

HOOKER & MILLER,
Attys for Petitioner,
[23-27] Thomas B. Walker.

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MITTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, - - - D. T.
[47-m6]

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.
DR. A. NELSON.

"No lady can get along without it."—*Detroit (Mich.) Advertiser.*

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

Splendid Premiums { Illustrated "Golden Gift."
—FOR— { Large-Size Steel Engraving.
Getting up Clubs. { Extra Copy for 1884.

FULL-SIZE PAPER PATTERNS.

☞ A Supplement will be given in every number for 1884, containing a full-size pattern for a lady's or child's dress. Every subscriber will receive, during the year, twelve of these patterns—worth more, alone, than the subscription price.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE is the best and cheapest of the lady's books. It gives more for the money, and combines greater merits than any other. In short, it has the

BEST STEEL ENGRAVINGS, BEST ORIGINAL STORIES,
BEST COLORED FASHIONS, BEST WORK-TABLE PATTERNS,
BEST DRESS PATTERNS, BEST MUSIC, Etc., Etc.

Its immense circulation and long-established reputation enable its proprietor to distance all competition. Its stories, novelets, etc., are admitted to be the best published. All the most popular female writers contribute to it. In 1884, more than 100 original stories will be given, besides SIX COPYRIGHT NOVELETS—by Ann S. Stephens, Mary V. Spencer, Frank Lee Benedict, Lucy H. Hooper, the author of "Josiah Allen's Wife," and the author of "The Second Life."

COLORED STEEL FASHION-PLATES!

"PETERSON" is the only magazine that gives these. They are Twice the Usual size, and are unequaled for beauty. Also, Household, Cookery, and other receipts: articles on Art Embroidery, Flower Culture, House Decoration—in short everything interesting to ladies.

TERMS, - - ALWAYS IN ADVANCE, - - $2.00 A YEAR.

UNPARALLELED OFFERS TO CLUBS.

2 Copies for	$3.50	With a Superb Illustrated Volume: "The Golden Gift," or a large-size, costly steel engraving, "Tired Out," for getting up the club.
3 " "	4.50	
4 Copies for	$6.50	With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1884, as a premium, to the person getting up the club.
6 " "	9.00	
5 Copies for	$8.00	With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1884, and the "Golden Gift," or the large steel engraving "Tired Out," to the person getting up the club.
7 " "	10.50	

FOR LARGER CLUBS STILL GREATER INDUCEMENTS.

Address, post-paid, CHARLES J. PETERSON,
Specimens sent gratis, if written for, to get up clubs with. 306 Chestnut St. Philadelphia, Pa.

Choice Lots

FOR SALE

AT A BARGAIN.

IF YOU WANT A BONANZA

Look over the Lots now For Sale in

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

DR. P. THORN.

Physician and Surgeon.

—OFFICE—

On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Christensen's Drug Store.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.,

Handle the Celebrated

Newark Valley Wagon Co's Goods.

THE WOOD-WORK

In these Carriages and Buggies

Is of the best

SECOND GROWTH HICKORY.

Every Carriage, Buggy or Wagon

Fully Warranted One Year!

If you want anything in the line of a single or double buggy or carriage call and see our stock at the red warehouse opposite the Sherman House, on Front Street, Crookston, Minn. Prices Reasonable.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.

Bargains! Bargains!

IN ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

CLOTHING,

Furnishing Goods, Hats, Shirts, Hosiery, Etc.

Innumerable Variety,

Lowest Prices,

Visitors Welcome,

No trouble to show goods.

C. O. D.

One Price Clothing House

CLEMENT'S BLOCK.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN

AND GENERAL

PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON: THURSDAY, OCT. 11.

County News.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

Bears are still numerous around town. Within the last week two have been seen within the city limits and one just out side.

Herb Mason, he of the P. O. News Stand, Crookston, was in this vicinity the beginning of the week, holding down his claim.

Miss Cassy Mix is rapidly becoming a proficient manipulator of the telegraph instrument. She has one at her home, and is practicing daily.

Mr. A. K. Dicken received his new Minnesota threshing machine, and is now prepared to shell out grain for the farmers at a lively rate and in a first-class manner.

A potato weighing 2 lbs 6 oz is on exibition at the store of Messrs. Berntson & Smidsang. The potato was grown by some party north of town whose name we are unable to learn.

Tom Harris, the Crookston building mover, came in on the train Tuesday, to make contracts for the moving of the bank building. Tom is the man for that kind of work.

The Indians are in town in large numbers. Some of them are in a beastly state of intoxication, squaws as well as bucks. If some of the parties who sell them whiskey, don't look a leedle ouid, the court house will fall down on them don't it? One would think that, with the frequent warnings to be derived from the calamity that has overtaken others for the same offence, that our saloon keepers would fight shy of the hilarious Indian.

Work upon the construction of the now depot at this point, is progressing rapidly. Already the building is all enclosed, and in about a week our genial agent, with his family, will occupy one of the neatest and most comfortable depots along the line.

We see Dr. Thomas on the street today. He is in town laying in supplies preparatory to the advent of the threshers. No amount of persuasion could induce the Doctor to give us an aproximate estimate of the number of bushels of grain he expects to thresh. We surmise that he is laying low until the rest have told their little story of large yields, and then eclipse them all.

Wheat is beginning to come in quite rapidly, and our merchants are correspondingly happy. The price paid to day is 83 cts. Most of the farmers who last year were compelled to haul their grain from thirty to fifty miles, know how to appreciate a home market. The buyer, Mr. E. H. Bidell is a pleasant appearing man, and will no doubt become a great favorite with the farmers. At all events all will meet with fair treatment at his hands.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

From Thursday noon to Friday morning at 8 o'clock Tom Gardner threshed, with A. C. Rhinehardt's Minnesota Chief, the grain from 160 acres, which averaged 20 bushels to the acre.

On Tuesday afternoon a farmer hitched his team to one of the telephone poles on Sibley street. A few moments after the team became restless, owing to the flies, and attempted to pull away. So frantic were their efforts that they broke the pole just above the ground, and started, but were pulled up short by the reins.

School will open in the new school house on Monday, the 8th of October, under the charge of Miss Sylvia Geer, with Miss Burr as first assistant. Both young ladies are residents of Grand Forks, and came highly recommended. We hope that parents will see the necessity of sending their children on the opening day, and give the teachers all necessary encouragement. As soon as the school board gets on its feet, a sidewalk, we believe, will be laid from Sibley street to the school, as it would be a shame to have the teachers and scholars trudging through the wet grass these frosty mornings. Serious results might follow.

On Monday the Pillsbury & Hulbert elevator received 3,380 bushels of wheat, on Tuesday, 3,200, and on Wednesday, 3,500 bushels. This is something unprecedented for East Grand Forks. Mr. Freemire is becoming very popular with the farmers though fair dealing and courtesy, and his efforts toward inducing the farmers to bring their grain to the elevator here, instead of hauling it across the river to Grand Forks, where not a penny more can be realized, is duly appreciated by our citizens. During last season much complaint was heard on all sides from the farmers, who said that they were not justly dealt by. This season we hear nothing but praise and good words for the manner in which business is being conducted.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Adolph Reigel's house has been plastered, chimneys built, paint put on, and altogether well finished inside and out.

The cornice is up on the north wing of the Kretzschmar block, and gives the front an exceedingly neat appearance. When the building is completed it will compare favorably with almost any in the Northwest.

Basil Emard, who lives in the upper part of Gervais township, informs us that wheat in his neighborhood will average 20 bushels No. 1 hard per acre, and that the potato crop is the largest and finest he has ever seen. A small patch about ten by twenty feet filled eight grain sacks, the potatoes all large and even sized.

Rev. Fr. Champagne left this morning for Red Lake Agency where he will remain until next week. He will celebrate mass at the mission church and otherwise labor among the Indians during his stay. On the 14th he will celebrate mass for the last time at the chapel of Our Lady of Lourdes, after that date the mission will be in charge of Rev. Fr. Dugal, of Terrebonne.

W. G. Slye is holding down a tiptop claim in township 140, range 40, one of the big 13, and is delighted with the prospects. He dropped into our sanctum while in town laying in supplies, to tell us the news. Settlers there are putting up substantial buildings, securing hay for their stock, and making all possible preparations for wintering comfortably. Mr. McIntosh has started a store two and a half miles west from Slye's, and another store is in course of erection at about the same distance east. Slye says most of the farmers have considerable stock, and that a large amount of breaking and considerable of cropping will be done next year.

Cyprien Gosselin, of Colchester, Ill., who was here two years ago, liked this country very much, but did not take a claim. He has just come back to take a look before going to Oregon, as he had some intention of doing, and when he reached Crookston was disappointed at finding so large a proportion of government lands taken up. After looking over the neighborhood of Emardville, however, he has finally decided to locate and has taken up government land there, and will at once bring out all of his family and connections. Emardville is filling up fast with a good class of settlers and will some day be among the richest neighborhoods near Red Lake Falls.

From the Gazette.

Mr. Gieriet can take the belt, as the most successful hunter in this district. He went out last Saturday afternoon and returned in the evening, with twenty-two prarie chickens, and nineteen yellow-leg snipes.

The boss thresher, Alex. Reberge threshed 7,905 bushels of grain in five and one half days, and pushed through in half an hour 103 bushels of wheat.

Mr. Carl Kretzschmar is receiving the machinery for his new flour mill. When completed, this mill will be one of the best in the state.

The St. John boarding house caught fire in the shingles on the roof on Tuesday. Fire was extinguished with but slight damage.

Notice.

I desire to inform the public that although the late firm of Haseltine Bros., has been dissolved, yet I still continue the nursery business on the old nursery grounds at Crookston, Minn.

I introduced the nursery business at Crookston in the spring of 1879, on land I individually leased in my own name from Mrs. E. C. Davis, and which lease will not expire until October, 1884. In the autumn of 1881 I individually purchased, and now own, forty acres of land within the limits of the city of Crookston, which is well adapted for nursery purposes, and on which nursery stock is now growing and doing well. I have had nearly ten years experience in the nursery business in Wisconsin and Minnesota, and claim that my experience in the Northwest has been such as to enable me to fully determine and advise what varieties of nursery stock is best adapted to this Northwestern climate. In connection with the foregoing I desire to inform the public that E. W. Haseltine has no distinct nursery at Crookston. That when the late firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883, the stock of the old firm was divided and, by agreement then entered into, I stipulated to allow the said E. W. Haseltine to leave his share of the stock on my above mentioned lands, and leased lands, and the said E. W. Haseltine has agreed to remove from my said nursery grounds all his share of the stock so divided, on or before the first of June, 1884, and, in the meantime, to pay me rent for the use of a portion of said mentioned lands occupied by a portion of his share of the old firm stock. Hence I am the proprietor of the old Crookston nursery.

Thanking the public for its former patronage, I shall continue to fill all orders addressed to me, trusting that by fair dealing and promptness I shall continue to have the confidence and patronage of the public.

[22-tf] F. T. HASELTINE,
Prop. of the Crookston Nursery.
Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

N. B.

To all whom it may concern:

The old Nursery is on Mrs. Davis ground instead of F. T. Haseltine's as above stated, and I am paying rent for the use and growth of my share of Nursery stocks upon said grounds, from this date until I am requested to remove my stock from her grounds next year to another plot for a Nursery. I will sell to all parties coming here for trees and shrubs at a much reduced rate. Residence one block north of court house. Correspondence solicited.

Very respectfully,
[21-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

Ole Bang calls attention to the large stock of liquors he has recently purchased of B. Alexander among which are some choice old Kentucky goods which he is prepared to sell to farmers and others in quantities less than 5 gallons at wholesale rates. He invites all who desire to obtain a strictly pure and good article to call upon him at his sample room on Main street next to Eiken Bros., hardware store. [23-tf.]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,539
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,866
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,868
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,343,900.
North British	1,953,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

THE
WHITE OFFICE
Has For Sale the following list of
CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots.	
" 18. 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 3, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 6, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on
BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

GRAND
CLOSING OUT
SALE!

Closing out SUMMER GOODS to make room for Fall and Winter Stock.

Great Bargains.

CALL EARLY
AT THE
Great BANKRUPT Store,
Cor. Broadway and Robert Sts.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

"RELIANCE."
CALL AND SEE
THE NEW
SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,
Meadow King Mower,
And Warren Plow Sulky.
J. W. LILY & CO.
"RELIANCE"

McKINNON BROS.,
Carriage Works
Robert Street,
Crookston, - Minn.

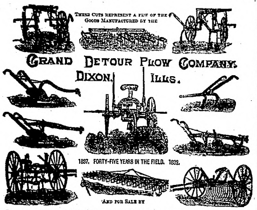
These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
Grand Detour Plow Company.
Dixon, Ills.
1837. Forty-five years in the field. 1832.

And for Sale by
McKINNON BROS.
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN
FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE
J. I. CASE
THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,
And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHN KNUPPE,
AGENT FOR
RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,
along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.
Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.
Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

JUVE & BERGLAND,
THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON
Main Street, Crookston,
Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,
Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at
LOW PRICES.
GIVE US A CALL.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKERS
AND DEALERS IN
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER
LIVERY,
Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a
NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED,
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling if desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H: E. COOKE, Proprietor. | DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. | TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. | CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1883. | NO. 25

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	13 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
LUCIUS F. HUBBARD,
Of Goodhue County.
For Lieut-Governor,
CHARLES A. GILMAN,
Of Stearns County.
For Secretary of State,
FRED VON BAUMBACH,
Of Douglas County.
For State Treasurer,
CHARLES KETTLESON,
Of Freeborn County.
For Attorney General,
W. J. HAHN,
Of Wabasha County.
For Railroad Commissioner,
JAMES H. BAKER,
Of Blue Earth County.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Clerk of the District Court,
EDWARD A. COLUMBUS.
For County Superintendent of Schools,
V. D. CARRUTH.

Detroit Record: Probably the largest auction sale ever held in this county will be held at John Cromb's old farm, south of Lake Park, on Wednesday, Oct. 24th. Over one hundred head of live stock, besides a large amount of farm machinery, will be knocked down to the highest bidder. E. N. Jellum will swing the hammer.

The St. Paul Globe and other Democratic sheets are congratulating themselves that the Norwegians are all going to vote for Bierman because he is a Norwegian. That is not the case up here. The Norwegians have too much sense to forsake the Republican party to vote for a Democrat simply because he happens to be a Norwegian. If Bierman gets much of a vote in this Fifth District it will be from the Kindred crowd.

Puhler the Millionaire.

The following is clipped from the St. Paul Dispatch and a careful perusal will disclose the fact that Puhler has suddenly become the possessor of thousands. This will be glorious news to many of our business men who he left in the lurch when he went from Brainerd two months ago:

"Mr. Fred Puhler, the hero of the Ada Alert, the Brainerd Dispatch, and various other journalistic failures was met to-day and asked how his new evening paper was gtting along, said he: "I am going to occupy the field. I have already bought a press for $3,500 and materials for $4,500. This leaves me $3,000 in bank, which is all the capital that is needed with which to start an evening paper in opposition to the Dispatch. I may use more capital, later-on, but it will not be because I need it. I will make money from the start. I have one of the best business newspaper men in the country coming from Chicago; his name is McManus, formerly of the Chicago Herald, late of the News. I cannot get associated press reports, but I do not need them. I will hire a special wire to Chicago. I am not afraid of the competition of the Minneapolis Journal or the Tribune, or of Mr. Dick Dude Smith's new evening paper. I think Dude Smith wants to start big. And I think he is talking just to keep possession of the field. I propose to start right away, and hold the field.'"

It is supposed that Puhler's backer is R. W. Clifford. According to talk still another evening paper will be started in the saintly city by Richard Smith, Jr., who also intends to have a special wire to Chicago. It appears that there has been some talk of alliance between Smith and Phuler. In regard to Fred Puhler's scheme Mr. Smith says:

"If Mr. Puhler and Clifford propose to start on $10,000 they won't have much chance. I don't think I should want to form an alliance with him either, if that's the way he talks. The talk of it bespeaks the man."

For pure, unadulterated gall this interview certainly awards the medal to Fred. His St. Paul daily scheme will meet the same fate that the scheme he endeavored to set up here for the same purpose met. And should it materialize it will be as short lived as every other undertaking with which he has had anything to do. Puhler is too well known as a "dead beat" to ever gain the confidence of any community no matter where he goes.

The above article clipped from the Brainerd Dispatch, Puhler's last newspaper venture in the Northwest, shows the "high esteem" in which he is held in Brainerd. It was our duty to expose the fraud when he first showed his hand in the Norman County Alert and we then predicted that the time would soon come when he would be thoroughly known

Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention met at the Court house in this city on Saturday, Aug. 18th. Called to order at 2 p. m. by P. J. McGuire, chairman of the County Central Committee. On motion Hon. Halver Steenerson was elected temporary chairman, and H. E. Cooke, secretary. The chairman appointed C. B. Rockwood, Peter Cornelius and E. A. Columbus as a committee on credentials who reported the following persons entitled to seats in the convention, viz:

Higdem—A. C. Rigehart, Eben Morgan.

Louisville—A. B. Gorham.

Terrebonne—John Clements.

Godfrey—Tosten G. Lee.

Liberty—Damon Dodge.

Keystone—C. B. Rockwood.

Tabor—S. Huggard, proxy L. C. McKnight.

East Grand Forks—F. J. Duffy, J. S. Dwyer, proxy J. H. Howes.

Vineland—Peter O. Saterno, John E Hanson, E. O. Estenson.

Onstad—Ole P. Onstad.

Fairfax—John Amundson, Wm. Marin.

Sletten—L. Foss, proxy H. Steenerson

Lowell—E. E. Lommen, O. K. Kvamme.

Rosebud—Thor. Haatvadt, proxy O. H. Lucken.

Gentilly—Louis Berthiaume.

Poplar River—T. Melitte.

Roame—Andrew Korstad, Ole Knudsen.

Crookston—Peter Cornelius.

Northland—F. E. Engstrom, proxy A. J. Hilden.

First Ward, city of Crookston—H. E. Cooke.

Lake Pleasant—E. A. Columbus.

Euclid—J. W. Crocker.

Kertsonville—Wm. Kertson.

Garfield—O. L. Hamery.

Bray—D. Bray.

On motion the report was adopted and the committee discharged. On motion the temporary officers were made permanent and the convention proceeded to the election of candidate for Clerk of the Court. After some skirmishing on the question as to how the vote should be taken the convention decided by the up-lifted hand to vote by ballot. The name of EDWARD A. COLUMBUS, of Lake Pleasant, was presented and the ballot being taken it was found that he had received every vote in the convention and he was accordingly declared elected. Mr. Columbus is a Frenchman who has been in this county for several years farming. He is a gentleman of good education and fully capable of attending to the duties of the office. For County Superintendent of Schools the present incumbent, MR. V. D. CARRUTH was nominated by acclamation. Mr. Carruth is too well known in the county to need any recommend from us. He has brought the schools of the county up to a high standard by dint of hard and faithful work and to him is due, chiefly the honor of having gotten up the first Teacher's Institute ever held in the county. He has been indefatigable in his labors in the interests of our public schools and his unanimous choice by the convention must be as gratifying to himself as it is pleasing to his many friends. The members from the Fourth and Fifth Commissioners District, after retiring for consultation reported the following nominees for Commissioners:

Fourth District,—Dr. L. Beaupre, of Gentilly.

Fifth District—C. B. Rockwood, of Keystone.

The following resolution was introduced and passed without a dissenting vote.

Resolved.—That in our present Executive we recognize a man eminently fitted for the high office he now holds; that we endorse his nomination, as characterized by wisdom and purity, and it is the sense of this convention that it is the urgent duty of every true Republican in the county to see to it that Governor L. F. Hubbard receives the full and hearty support of the party at the coming election. The County Central Committee, appointed at the last convention was ratified with the exception of A. Dewey, who has removed from the county. The committee now stands:

P. J. MCGUIRE, Chairman.
O. O. ESTENSON.
A. NELSON.
C. A. JOHNSON.
HOWARD LANCASTER.

Polk County Nomination.

A special reporter of The Herald came in late last night with the result of the Republican County Convention of Polk County, Minn., which met yesterday at Crookston. Halvin Steenerson was elected permanent chairman for the ensuing year, and S. O. Cook of the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, secretary. V. D. Carruth, the present incumbent, was renominated County Superintendent of Schools; J. Colombo, for Clerk of the District Court; Lewis Beaupre, of the town of Gentilly, for County Commissioner from the 4th District, and C. B. Lockwood, of the town of Keyston, for County Commissioner for the 5th District. Everything passed off harmoniously.—[Grand Forks Herald, Sunday.

It was indeed lucky for the Herald readers that that reporter arrived on Saturday night as the report he gives would not have kept over Sunday. As it is it is so much addled that no one who was in the Polk County Convention is able to recognize it as it appears in the Herald. With one exception, that of Carruth, the Herald's report is reliably incorrect.

"BATTLE OF THE BOOKS."

The "Literary Revolution" which caused such a sensation a few years ago and which was supposed to have been thoroughly overthrown and done for, seems to be "ablaze" again, more fierce and flourishing than ever. Its "100-page catalogue, free," and "books sent to any one to be paid for after receipt and examination, evidences of good faith being given," are now being advertised in thousands of papers, and it opens one's eyes to see the books offered—this time thoroughly beautiful typography and the best of paper, presswork and binding, instead of small type and cheap work, as formerly. And one must acknowledge that they are indeed "the lowest prices ever known." We quote a few samples, the books being always unabridged, and in large tpye:

Tennyson's Enoch Arden, 2 cents.
The Cotter's Saturday Night, 2 cents.
Cæsar's Commentaries, Cicero's Orations, and numerous other "Ancient Classics for English Readers," reduced from $1 to as low as 15 cents each.
Bacon's Essays, 15 to 40 cents.
Doro's famous Bible Gallery, $2.
Irving's Sketch Book, 25 cents to 60 cents.
Irving's Works, in 6 large and most beautiful volumes, $4.
Ancient Egypt under the Pharoahs, reduced from $15 to $1 25.
Scott's Waverly Novels, reduced from $30 to $7.50.
George Eliot's Works, reduced from $12 to $3.75.

And a whole host of the great poets of the world, ranging from 40 to 50 cents upwards; also plenty of other books equally interesting and astonishing to the old-time buyers. The books are sold only to buyers direct, and not through booksellers. Those who would be inclined to believe such claims fabulous, are confronted with the "privilege of examination before payment," and the witness of one's own neighbors on every hand who have already received their books. It is certainly worth a postal card to get the "catalogue free" For that address John B. Alden, Publisher, 18 Vesey St., New York.

"CHOICE LITERATURE."

The October number of this best of electic magazines contains in its 80 large double-column pages the following brilliant and instructive array of articles:

"James Ferguson, the Astronomer," from Blackwood's Magazine. "The Four Chief Apostles," by F. Godet. "M. Faye on the Shape of Comets," by E. S Dixon, "Women and Representative Government," by Millicent Garrett Fawcett, "Ralph Waldo Emerson: an Ethical Study," by Henry Norman. "The 'Why' and the 'How' of Land Nationalization," by Alfred R. Wallace. "Some Harmless Beasts," by Phil Robinson. "The French Newspaper Press," Cornhill Magazine. "In the Heart of the Vosges," Macmillan's Magazine. "The Emperior Julian's View of Christianity," by Alice Gardner. "On a Neglected Book," Macmillan's Magazine. "Papua, the Dark Island," Chamber's Journal. "Hibernation," by Rev. J. G. Wood, M A. 'Mr. Lowell on Mr. Fielding," The London Daily News.

Price only $1 a year, or 10 cents for a specimen copy. John B. Alden, Publisher, 18 Vesey St., New York.

He Had Vamoosed the Ranch

The POLK COUNTY JOURNAL says: "Jack Williams, barkeeper at the Odd Saloon, has fallen on hard lines. He yielded to the temptation to decamp with an overcoat and $100, but we are told, was arrested at Grand Forks on a telegram from Sheriff Zwickey. Jack is old enough to have known better." Jack wasn't too young to know enough to keep out of the way of Marshall Hennessey and his men. He came here, but before the telegram requesting his arrest reached here he had lit out for pastures fresh and fields more green.—[Grand Forks Herald.

We omitted last week to mention that the Norman County Index had captured a stand of colors and unfurled the Banner. In other words the Index had bought up the Banner and is now on a strong financial basis and is a good local paper with every encouragement for improvement. Since Puhler left that paper has been a good one.

AGENTS WANTED For CONQUERING THE WILDERNESS, or NEW PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE LIFE AND TIMES OF THE PIONEER HEROES AND HEROINES OF AMERICA, by Col. Frank Triplett. Over 200 Superb Engravings. Covers the Three Eras of of pioneer progress (1) From the Alleghenies to the Mississippi; (2) From the Mississippi to the Rocky Mountains; (3) California and the Pacific Slope. New. Combines graphic, thrilling narrative with profuseness of elegant illustration, by eminent artists. Nearly 100 personal portraits, embracing all the PIONEER LEADERS, besides scores of incidents: A PICTURE GALLERY OF RARE INTEREST. A true historical work of thrilling adventure in forest, plains, mountain and stream; covers western progress and civilization. Fights with Indians; Desperate Adventures; Narrow Escapes; Wild Life on the Border. A grand book for agents. Outsells everything. 790 octavo pages. LOW IN PRICE. In reach of the masses. Agents complete outfit 75 cents. Write at once for Confidential Terms and Illustrated Description. Address

N. D. THOMPSON & CO. Publishers, [illegible] New York City.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. Mainstreet.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harnese, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 1st, 1883

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thomas E. Weeks against John A. Vesey for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,671, dated Oct. 18th, 1882, upon the ne¼ S. 24. T. 153, n., R. 47, w., in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 13th day of November 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[24-28] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on October 30th, 1883, viz: ELIZA JONES, H'd No. 8,102, for the sw¼ S. 26, T. 152, R. 45. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Walter Morris. Edwin Neil, Thomas Neil and J. F. Dunlop, all Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[21-26] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 24th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Clerk of the District Court of Marshall County, at Warren, Minn., on November 8th, 1883 viz: JENS OLSEN VATE, Pre. D-S, No. 7,711, for the ne¼ Sec. 26, T. 154, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Hudson, John Bradley, Wm Bradley, Hugh McCollum, all of Warren, Marshall Co., Minn.

[22-27] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and thirty-nine 83-100 dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel Shutt and Mary Shutt, his wife, to Mary P. Mixer, bearing date the fifteenth day of May, A. D 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventeenth day of May A. D. 1882, at eleven o'clock a. m. in book "H" of mortgages, on page 44 Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate, to secure the payment of three hundred dollars due in one year with interest at ten per cent. per annum payable annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum with interest, and no action at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in the said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The north half of the northeast quarter of section numbered eight (8,) in township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147,) range forty-four (44,) in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging; which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the twenty-seventh day of October A. D. 1883, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day by the sheriff of said Polk County, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt, and interest, and the taxes if any on said premises and an attorneys fee of twenty-five dollars as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated September 9th, 1883.

MARY P. MIXER,
Mortgagee.

WM. WATTS,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26].

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON
LEO & STEENERSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON - MINN

DR. H. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls by day or night attended to with promptness.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT
Has decided to Put on the Market his
+ADDITION+
TO THE
City of Crookston,
Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase
CHOICE LOTS
NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS
For Sale Separately, or in
BLOCKS.
TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

New York Store!

UNDERWEAR, - - For Ladies.
UNDERWEAR, - - For Misses.
UNDERWEAR, - - For Girls.
UNDERWEAR, - - For Boys.
UNDERWEAR, - - For Men.
UNDERWEAR. - For Everybody.

Ladies' Flannel Suitings.
Black and Colored Silks.
The best assortment in Flannels

... CARPETS ...

in Great Variety. An Inspection Solicited.

New York Store,
NEXT TO CITY HALL.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE
To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

For Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

TOM MORRIS,
THE
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION
THRESHERS
ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT
NEW
FLUES into BOILERS
FOR THRESHER ENGINES,
TIGHTEN OLD ONES

or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.

CALL AT THE
Crookston Foundry!
[17-tf] Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Agents for the celebrated
McCormick Machinery,
TWINE BINDRS,
AND MOWERS,
Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Studebaker Wagon.
The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, OCT. 18.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		82.
" No 2 " "		77.
Oats, " "		30.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		35.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	13.
Corn Beef	"	13½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	19.
Lard	"	16.

Clarkson & Co's Market Report.

DULUTH, Oct. 17th 1883.

No. 1 Hard	$ 1.08
No. 2 "	.98½
No. 1 wheat	.98½
No. 2 "	.91½
No. 3 "	.82

Market dull; easier feeling in sympathy with other markets. Looks as though prices would be lower.

Clarkson & Co.,
GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
DULUTH, - - - MINN,
Liberal advances made on consignments.
Prompt sales, - - Quick returns.
[24-27]

LOCAL NEWS.

Don't forget that Knute Nelson speaks at Ericsson's Hall on Tuesday Evening Oct. 30th.

Mr. A. S. Gates has sold his farm in Andover to Deb Lytle for $2,000 cash and will go to Iowa.

Mr. G. L. Grey reports a yield of 17 bushels of No. 1 Hard wheat and 50 bushels of oats per acre on his Andover farm.

Max Ericsson and wife left for Chicago on Monday evening. Max informed our reporter that he intends to be away about two weeks.

Mr. Walter Letts reports a yield of 17 and 20 bushels of No. 1 Hard wheat per acre which he justly considers very good for this year.

Ole E. Rudi has struck a flowing well at a depth of 201 feet, on his farm in Fairfax. It flows about 200 barrels a day and Ole is now happy.

Wheat continues to pour in and the farmers' faces are wreathed in smiles though they know they ought to have $1 per bushel for their wheat.

It occurred last Friday morning, when the Rev. C. E. Page was away from home. When that gentleman returns he will find out that he is another father. It is a boy.

We received a pleasant call from Rev. R. L. Adams, the new Presbyterian minister one day last week. We believe that he is a man who will be well liked in this community.

The rain of Wednesday caused the threshers to quit pounding the No. 1 Hard for a day or so and many of them improved the opportunity to come to town for rest and refreshment.

Rev. A. W. Edwards took his departure for his new field of labor at Mankato, on Monday evening. We shall miss his genial smile and pleasant greeting upon our streets and trust that his successor will prove as fine a gentleman.

John T. Johnson, of Rindal, Norman Co., is another happy farmer who called this week to order the JOURNAL sent to him. He says that although outside of Polk County he must know what is going on within our borders and so must have the official paper.

G. L. Grey, reports that in one day and a half he threshed 2,000 bushels of wheat and 1,500 bushels of oats for Mr. Eugene Best, of Lowell. His machine was a 40 inch cylinder Minnesota Chief. The grain was raised upon 105 acres of land.

Mr. J. E. Mitton, formerly the jolly mine-host of the Crookston House, is up from Wahpeton visiting his many friends. He is the same genial, jolly Mitton and thinks he would be only too happy to be able to get back to his first love Crookston.

Mr. C. C. Utzinger now appears upon our streets with a smile that chases itself all over his countenance in quick succession all owing to the presence of a little Miss who made her advent into papa Utzinger's family on Thursday last. This reminds us of the numerousity of these items which we have reported for last week and it did not seem to be much of a week for babies either.

Mr. Louis Berthiaume of Gentilly gladdened our heart on Saturday by handing us the wherewithal for one more year's subscription. He reports 26 bushels of No. 1 wheat per acre, 40 bushels of which by stricken measure weighed just 47 bushels and 30 pounds. Mr. B. says that he followed the JOURNAL's advice with regard to thorough cultivation and that he thinks he owes his big crop to that fact. He says he would not be without the JOURNAL for double its price.

Horrie Jennings and Jud Carruth took the war path for geese on Saturday. They saw a large flock and crawling up within shooting distance the boys opened out in good shape. After firing away awhile and producing no impression, not even of curiosity on the part of the geese, they investigated and found to their disgust that they had been blazing away at some wooden decoy geese, and that they had planked five balls through one of them. However, ere they reached home they managed to shoot two fine healthy meat geese of which they felt justly proud.

Mr. Theodore Smith, manager of the New York Store, informs us that, owing to the death of Mr. Fixen and the sickness of the other partner, Mr. Hansing, it becomes necessary for him (Mr. Smith) to go to Racine to take charge of the business there. He will therefore, from this date sell everything now in stock at the New York Store until the whole is sold at and below cost. Mr. Smith regrets having to leave Crookston where he has made many warm personal friends and where he has built up a large business but as it is necessary he is bound to give his friends the benefit of these great bargains. Call and see what big bargains are offered.

Mr. W. H. Stark has ceased to report for the Tier and will go to Washington Territory.

Lawyer McLean has his office painted and a new sign painted upon the front thereof.

The match game of pool, between Mr. Frost of Grand Forks, and Mr. La Page, of this city played at Ericsson's Billiard rooms on Saturday evening was won by Mr. La Page, he taking eight games out of the fifteen.

See notice of sale elsewhere of the famous Newark Valley carriages and buggies which will be made on Monday next, near the Merchants Bank. The carriages are all made of the toughest second growth hickory and are fully warranted. Terms easy.

And now it is Arthur Stewart who will have to be up o'nights singing "Bye, baby, bye-low" or words to that effect when he hears the gentle racket of his little son and heir in the dead watches of the night, and then he will begin to realize the responsibilities of a happy dad. But he will never believe it now.

At the business meeting of the Crookston Boom and Water-power Co., held at the office of Ives & Hattlestad on Friday evening last, a large amount of the stock was taken by residents of the city. There is still an opportunity to secure some of that stock and our business men should secure it at once so that Crookston may have the control of the enterprise which should always be a Crookston institution.

Woodman's Diary, 1884.

Do not buy any other until you see this! Especially adapted for use of lawyers and court officials of Dakota, Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin. Will contain lists of county officers, court rules, court calendar, etc. Specimen pages and explanatory circulars sent on application. Agents wanted. Liberal commission. Address,
P. M. WOODMAN, Publisher,
[24-27] Box 838, Minneapolis, Minn.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB.
[6-tf]

We are selling good sound shiplap at $18.00 per M. Good sound lumber at $14.00. We have a large stock of sash, doors, mouldings, building paper at low prices. Call and see.
[24-27] STEWART & LAWRENCE.

Ole Bang calls attention to the large stock of liquors he has recently purchased of B. Alexander among which are some choice old Kentucky goods which he is prepared to sell to farmers and others in quantities less than 5 gallons at wholesale rates. He invites all who desire to obtain a strictly pure and good article to call upon him at his sample room on Main street next to Eiken Bros., hardware store. [23-tf.]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Lost.

On Wednesday Sept. 26th, while riding somewhere in the city or on Sampson's Addition I lost from my pocket one bank book, on the Merchants' Bank, one private account book and one small red book. These books are of no earthly use to anyone but myself and if the finder will kindly leave them at the U. S. Land Office he will be suitably rewarded.
PAUL C. SLETTEN.

For Sale.

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [3 tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.
JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

For bargains in Lumber

Go to Hanscome's yard, on Fifth Street between the brick school house and the planing mill. Good pine lumber planed on one side $14 per M; A shingles $2.50 per M; Sash and doors at cost, and all other building material cheaper than the cheapest. These bargains are offered for cash for the next thirty days. Call and examine.
[22-tf.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,272
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,086,302
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,588
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,880,307
Phenix, of England,	"	5,819,448
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,797,882
Continental, of New York,	"	4,307,308
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,600

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly
MORRIS & MOSCRIP.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,279
German American, N. Y	3,004,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara.	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,868
N. Y. Alliance,	1,687,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,024,862
Union, California,	1,30,036
British America,	1,342,909.
North British	1,938,090.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.
BENHAM & UNDERHILL, Insurance Agency.

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSD OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received a large stock of New Millinery Goods consisting of Hats, Feathers, Plumes, Plushes, Satins, Ribbons, Etc., all of the latest patterns and designs. [22-tf]

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.
[23-tf] LEECH & MCMANUS.

MARRIED.

KANE—JOHNSON.—At the Commercial Hotel, in this city, by G. W. Lewis, Esq., on Wednesday evening, October 18th, 1883, Mr. LAWRENCE KANE to Miss MARY JOHNSON, all of this city.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
REV. R. L. ADAMS, Pastor. Sabbath Services—11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School at close of morning service.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 10th, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 20th, 1883, viz: THOMAS H. PERKINS, H'd No. 5,391 for the ne¼ S. 30, T. 159, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Davidson, H. C. Misner, Euclid, Polk Co., W. H. Jennings, Wm. Box, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 2d, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn., on Nov. 17th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM A. A PERKINS, Hd. No. 5,593, for the southwest ¼ Sec. 18, T. 159, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John D. Pratt, Ezra B. Ballou, Paul Nelson, Gilbert Parker, all of Euclid, Polk County, Minn.
[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 2d, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on November 23d, 1883, viz: TOLEF J. FARDEN, Pre D. S. No. 7,470, for the northwest ¼ Sec. 24, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Chas. Dugdale, Hans C. Wicker, of Grove Park, Polk County, Minn., F. Seider, H. Seider, of Tilden, Polk County, Minn.
[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 29th, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 20th, 1883, viz: EDWARD HUST, Hd. No. 7,389, for the se¼ Sec. 20, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Charbonneau, B. Gorman, Joseph Goyette, Toma Charbonneau, all of Huot, Polk County, Minn.
[23-28] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 1st, 1883.
Complaint having been entered at this office by Stewart E. Chaplin against John K. Chase for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 1,351, Dated Dec. 8th, 1880, upon the south-west ¼ Sec. 24, Township 153, Range 49, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said John K. Chase has abandoned said tract and has failed to cultivate to crop or otherwise said tract since his entry. That said Chase sold and relinquished his right, title and interest in and to said tract, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 15th day of November, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.
[24-28] JOHN CROMB, Register

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their season. Everything of the very [illegible] Stanton & Co., [illegible]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court,
County of Polk. } 11th Judicial District.

In the matter of the application of Thomas B Walker to vacate a portion of the Townsite of the village of Carman, Polk County, Minnesota:

To all to whom it may concern:

Take notice, that application will be made by Thomas B. Walker to the above named District Court, at the General December, 1883, term of said District Court, to be held at the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Monday, the 10th day of December, 1883, at the opening of the Court on that day, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, for an order of said Court vacating the following portion of the townsite of the village of Carman, in said County of Polk, Minn., described as follows, to wit:

Commencing at the southeast corner of Block 39, in said townsite, formed by the intersection of 4th avenue north with school street, thence westerly along the north line of said 4th avenue north, to the right of way of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, thence northerly along the easterly line of said right of way to Crescent street, thence southeasterly along the southerly line of Crescent street to the northeast corner of block 45 in said townsite; thence southerly along the westerly line of said School street to place of beginning, including the following parts and portions of certain of the streets and avenues, as follows: 5th avenue north, between School street and the right of way of said St. P., M. & M. Railway and 6th avenue north, between Crescent street and said right of way, and Marshall street, between 4th avenue north, and Crescent street. No portion of Main street to be vacated. Also all that portion of said townsite which lies between the north line of Crescent street and the Red Lake River, and between the easterly line of lot 3, block 54, and the right of way of the St. P. M. & M. Railway, and including the whole of Pine, Hill and Water streets.

Dated Sept. 12, 1883.

HOOKER & MILLER,
Attys for Petitioner,
[23-27] Thomas B. Walker.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good owing well, address
R. W. RANNEY,
[3-25] Elvaton, Clay Co., Minn.

EIKEN BROS.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.
We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.
COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

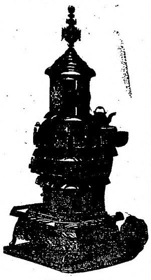

No. 40.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL

CROOKSTON.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

MERCHANTS' Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. - President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. - Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. - Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. - Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEO
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

RUEDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.
[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD,—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice
CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON - MINN

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stoc

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

DEFECTIVE PAGE

COUSIN ROLF.

BY HELEN FOREST GRAVES.

"Get out you old scamp!"

It was a brilliant July day, with skies of cloudless blue, the air scented with clover blossoms, and the brook wending its melodious way under green masses of peppermint; and Mr. Carey, who had walked a long distance, and had just fallen into a doze, under the refreshing shadow of a gnarled old apple-tree, started galvanically up at this ungentle address.

"Ma'am," said he, "I assure you I am not trespassing; I—"

But his apologetic words were cut short by the rattling of a stout stick on the stone wall, close to him; and in another moment a belligerent-looking red cow, came plunging through the high grass, directly toward his haven of refuge.

He started to run, but his foot catching in the gnarled root of an ancient tree, he fell headlong. The cow executed a hurdle leap over his prostrate form, and vanished in a clump of hazel bushes: and a resolute, bright-eyed woman, of some forty odd years, came to the rescue, with a flapping sunbonnet tied over her ears, and the stick balanced across her shoulders.

"Don't strike!" pleaded Mr. Carey. "I'm getting off the premises as fast as I can. I assure you, I didn't know I was trespassing."

Desire Welland blushed very prettily, as she pushed back the sunbonnet, and endeavored to adjust her luxuriant red-brown hair, which had broken loose from its pins.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" she said. "It wasn't you I meant at all, sir; it was the cow who had got into the cabbage-patch. Did I hit you with the stick? But I never dreamed of any one but Bossy being there. Oh let me run home and get the camphor bottle!"

Slowly, Mr. Carey raised himself to a sitting position and then to a standing posture, slowly he felt his knees, elbows and collar-bones.

"I'm not hurt," said he—"not to signify, that is. It wasn't your stick, ma'am; it was the roots of this old tree. It's enough to startle any man; don't you see; to hear himself called—an old scamp."

"But it wasn't you I meant," breathlessly cried Desire; "it was the old cow. Won't you let me run up to the house and get a capcine plaster? Oh, do."

Desire was fair to look upon, in spite of her forty summers, with big black eyes, a laughing cherry mouth, and cheeks just browned with the healthful hue of mountain breezes. Mr. Carey felt himself gradually softening as he looked at her.

"No," said he, "I don't care for a capcine plaster. But I've walked a good way, and I should like a bowl of coffee if it's handy."

"Oh, pray come up to the house then," said Desire. "It's only a step across the orchard. Oh, that cow, that cow! We must certainly have her hampered after this!"

"Perhaps," said Mr. Carey, solemnly, as he endeavored to straighten the edges of his hat, "you know a family by the name of Welland who live hereabouts. Two old maids who manage a farm all by themselves. Very peculiar females, I am told."

Desire stood still and began to laugh, while the deep crimson suffused her cheeks.

"Why," cried she "It's me and Malvina. We are the Welland girls."

It was Mr. Carey's turn to flush and look awkward now.

"Oh!" said he. "Well, it don't matter. I've business at the Welland farm—that's all."

"Isn't it strange that things should happen so?" cried Desire, opening the gate into the dim, shadowy orchard, where scarlet lillies grew in the tall grass, and robins darted in and out of the drooping boughs. "There's the house. You can see it now. Malvina and I have managed the farm ever since father died. Philo—that's our brother—has a house and an estate of his own, and his wife don't want any single relations. But we've done very well every one says. There's the place. And here's Malvina!"

Miss Malvina Welland was dilligently hoeing sweet corn in a man's hat and boots. She was a tall, Amazonian sort of female, with high cheek-bones, hair cut short, and a masculine way of leaning on her hoe. She looked sharply around at the sound of footsteps.

"Is it the new hired man?" said she. "Then Desire, you may tell him that we don't want help that comes at this time of day. I'll have no eight hour men on my place."

"Oh, Malvina, hush! It's a gentleman on business."

In came brother Philo from the back yard, with an augur in his hand.

"Eh?" said brother Philo, a wrinkled, hard-featured man in a blue overall, and boots that looked as though they might have been carved out of lignum vitæ.

"Business? It ain't a sewin' machine I s'pose? or a new patent reaper, nor any of these labor savin' humbugs? Because—"

"It's about your Cousin Rolf," said Mr. Carey—"Paul Welland's son. He's come back from Australia. He requested me to come over here as I happened to be passing this way, and see what his relations would do about giving him a home."

At these words, Mrs. Philo Welland emerged from the currant-bushes, where she was picking the sparkling, ruby-colored fruit to make jelly. For Mrs Philo believed in picking her neighbor's fruit before she began on her own.

"A home, indeed!" said Mrs. Philo. "It's what I always told you, Philo! says I, that man'll be sure to come back some day, poorer than poverty, says I. And he'll expect us to take care of him then. But we've worked a deal too hard for our money—me and Philo—and if he wants to be supported, let him just go to the poorhouse. Paul Welland always was a rovin' creetur', and Rolf ain't no better, I'll go bail!"

Mr. Philo Welland screwed up his face into an expression of the utmost caution.

"P'raps you're his lawyer, sir?" said he.

Mr. Cary nodded.

"I act for him," said he.

"Then tell him," said Philo succinctly, "that if he expects we're goin' to support him, he's considerably mistook! We've always took care of ourselves; he can do the same! Come, Betsey, we'd better be goin'!"

"Philo!" cried out Desire; "how can you be so selfish? Rolf Welland is our cousin. If he is in want or trouble, whom has he to look to but us? Malvina you won't be so hard-hearted? The old farm house is big enough for our cousin Rolf as well as for us. You never would turn a sickly old man adrift upon the world?"

"No I wouldn't!" said Miss Malvina, thumping her hoe upon the ground. "Look here, stranger, tell Rolf Welland he's welcome to a home with us. We live plain, but we're ready to give him a hearty welcome. Tell him to come here at once. The sooner the better!"

"Women is fools," incidentally remarked Philo Welland, chewing a stalk of green currant leaves. "If you lost what little you've got, do you s'pose this relative o'yourn would raise a finger to help you? Let every man take care of himself, say I!"

"And who knows," cried Desire brightly. "Perhaps we can get him the district school to teach? I heard Squire Lemmes say that the new teacher wasn't going to stay more than a quarter longer."

"I'm glad you can afford to take free boarders," said Mrs. Philo acidly. "Me and your brother—we can't!"

"Do come in, now, and get the coffee," said Desire. "And a few late strawberries, Mr.—Mr.—"

"Carey is my name," said the stranger who had stood immovable beneath the fiery hail of this conversational episode. "That is to say, it is my name now. I chanced to make myself useful to a rich old gentleman in the east, who took a fancy to me, and left me his property in his will. The only condition appended was that I should take his name in addition to my own. And Carey isn't a bad name."

"Certainly it ain't," said Philo with watering eyes. "I only wish we had a few of that sort of old gentlemen out this way. I'd change my name half a dozen times a day if it would be any accommodation to 'em. So you're rich, eh? Betsey,"—to his wife—"if this gentleman would be so kind as to come and take dinner with us to-day—"

"No," said the stranger, in a clear decisive voice. "Will you be so kind as to hear me out? Carey, as I have already told you, is only my adopted name. My real name is Rolf Welland."

"What!" roared Philo.

Mrs. Philo scrambled so hastily to her feet that she upset the pail, half full of currants. Miss Malvina dropped her hoe; and Desire, who had just brought out a little saucer of late luscious, red strawberries stood amazed at this revelation.

"You!" she cried, "our Cousin Rolf! and I nearly hit you with the stick, chasing the cow, and half startled you out of your senses, and—"

"And taught me," said the bachelor, with a strangely-sweet smile, "that there is yet left a spice of unselfishness in the conglomerate called human nature. Cousin Desire, I thank you for the lesson, I shall not forget it!"

And before the day was over he had helped Miss Malvina finish her patch of sweet-corn and mended the defective fence-rails where the offending cow had broken through, besides stalking up the sweet-williams, and nailing the big rose-tree to the frame from whence its over-blossoming weight had dragged it.

"I declare," said Miss Malvina, "he's a real comfort about the place!"

"And he has travelled so much!" cried Desire; and he talks so beautifully! I only hope he'll be contented here?"

There was no sort of doubt about that. Rolf Welland Carey was very well-contented. He had always hungered and thirsted for the details of a home life—here it was to perfection.

But Mr. and Mrs. Philo were not so well suited. All their spasmodic efforts toward friendliness were checked with Arctic frigidity.

"It's too bad!" said Mrs. Philo, almost crying. "He'll be certain sure to go and make a fool of himself by marrying Desire, and we shall never get a cent of his money. Desire out to be ashamed to think of such a thing at her age!"

But Desire was only forty, and there are late roses as well as early ones! At all event, he married Desire, and the Philo Wellands were disconsolate.

"It's all our bad luck!" said they.

For they had forgotten all about the passage in the Bible that speaks of "entertaining angels unawares!"

Baby and Jack.

From the Chicago Tribune.

It has been going on for a year past. Jack is a carrier for one of the dailies, and his circuit takes in a house on Scott street. One day last spring a baby crowned at him from an open door on that street, and Jack tossed an apple into the hall. The next day the baby was watching for him and after three or four days the boy made bold to slip up the steps and pat the little chap on the head and leave the stick of candy he had purchased two miles away. As time went on Jack came to know that the baby was fatherless, and that its mother was pale-faced and hardly able to drag about. It was weeks before she spoke to him, but the baby took to Jack right away and was always ready for his coming. After the first week it was always clean-faced, but it was a good while before Jack roused up courage to give him a kiss and to ask for one in return. After that it was plain sailing, and the neighbors became interested. It was queer enough that a boy like Jack, having his own way to make and roughing it until he had become suspicious and hard hearted, should catch on to a little whitehead, and be more than a big brother to him, but that was what happened.

And something more. One day he brought up a quarter of a pound of tea and left it where the mother would find it, and this was followed by other parcels and articles. One day he missed the baby and crept into the hall to find that he had cried himself to sleep and that the mother was ill and helpless. Jack roused up the neighbors, and whatever was eaten in that house for the next two weeks was purchased with Jack's money. The mother could only thank him and weep. She could not speak ten words of English.

A fortnight ago, Jack missed baby again, and again he found the mother ill. Friends were with her this time and she did not suffer for care. A week ago there was crape on the door as the carrier went his round, and baby had been carried off by a neighbor. When Jack came around next day the mother had been buried and people were watching to tell him that the house was to be vacated and baby was to go to a distant city. He had been brought back to bid the carrier good-bye, and the poor and lowly people drew off with tears in their eyes, and Jack sat on the door-steps and took baby in his lap and smoothed his white head and kissed his red cheeks. Baby clung around his neck and seemed to realize that he was to lose a friend, and, as one who stood by expressed it: "Then baby cried and Jack cried, and the women put their aprons up and sobbed like children. When they finally took the child away Jack's heart was big enough to break, and throwing his arms around the little chap for the last time he turned and ran away and never looked back!"

Gas From Lime.

Much is expected from the improved method which has been brought forward for producing hydrogen gas; this method consists in decomposing, by means of highly heated caustic lime, a mixture of steam and naphtha vapor, or other gaseous substance containing carbon. This mixture of steam and naptha vapor is first passed through a superheater, after which it enters the converting furnace; this consists of an inverted V shaped chamber, which is filled with caustic lime through the opening at the top,—it is in two parts, with the object of having one portion cooler than the other. The contents of the chamber are heated to a high temperature by gas from a separate generator, and, this done, the mixture of steam and naptha vapor is admitted at one end—the hotter part—and passing through the lime in the first arm of the chamber, is decomposed with the formation of dydrogen and carbonic acid. the latter is subsequently taken up by the lime in the cooler portion of the double furnace, the lime in the first portion being too hot to enter into combination with carbonic acid and form carbonate of lime. When the temperature of lime, becomes so low that the decomposition is not effected, the flow of steam and naphtha is diverted into another simiilar furnace, and the carbonate of lime in the chamber is rendered caustic again by contact with combustible gases from the separate generator; thus the same lime acts continuously without removal from the chamber.

General Notes of Interest.

In the Chinese theater at San Francisco the members of the orchestra sit in a row on the stage, smoking their pipes, and keeping up a most awful discord. The "supe" sits at their head like an "end man" in a minstrel band, in his check shirt, and occasionally gets up and pulls off or puts on some piece of toggery for an actor, or moves a chair from one place to another, and then resumes his pipe and his cross-legged position as an end man.

The Baltimore Day says: "There is no harm in keeping men at work in Druid Hill Park on Sundays exhibiting camels to visitors, but, according to the president of the board, watering the roads on that day would deprive workingmen of their needed rest."

Miss Blanche Gray, weight 517 pounds, the New York Bowery Queen of fatness, who married Mr. David Moses, aged seventeen years, is said to be gaining five pounds a month, and in ten years, at this rate, Moses may love 1,117 pounds of a wife.

Foreign capitalists have just bought a large tract of timber land in southeastern Arkansas said to contain 460,000,000 feet of timber.

A party of Minnesota young women have gone to the Argentine Republic to teach school, and they write back that their first impressions are pleasant.

The Pittsburg Dispatch hopes that the use of natural gas for fuel, and of smoke consumers, will, in the course of five or ten years make that city one of the most pleasant places of residence in this country.

The little village of Annsville on the Hudson has derived its existence for nearly half a century from the Annsville wire mills, which employed upward of 400 men at good wages. Recently the wire mills were destroyed by fire, and threw out of employment all the working population of the village. The proprietor of the wire mills decided not to rebuild, and last week leased Sharp's rifle works, at Bridgeport, for ten years where they will in future carry on their business. As a result the storekeepers of Annsville have been forced to close up, and the village is rapidly becoming depopulated. A more desolate looking place can hardly be imagined.

Many of the water-distributing pipes in Philadelphia are reported fouled with rust.

A negro met his death in Clark County, Georgia, by licking molasses from a rock, the gravel getting down his throat.

The police of Cambridge, Mass., were called recently to save a man who was being murdered by his wife, and on repairing to the place of the butchering found a new married couple, where the young wife was spanking her husband with various kitchen utensils, including the pancake turner, for coming home drunk.

Mrs. Wells, near Utica, N. Y., says she never feels better than after a day's plowing in the field.

"Native" oysters are selling now in London for a dollar a dozen, and are poor at that price.

An iron steamboat for the revenue service was built in sixty days in Buffalo.

The vicar of St. Paul's Church, South London, is very indignant because a wealthy miller of the interior who had become converted to cold water principles destroyed all the wines in his cellar, including 150 bottles of "fine old port." The vicar, in a letter to a blue ribbon friend, remarks: "I could have told you of a parish of 6000 poor, where several invalids are languishing, to whom a couple of glasses of such wine daily would mean life, and in some cases a mother's life. As for yourself, I leave you to your ecstatic dream; but if there should be any more 'wealthy millers' or others anxious to relieve themselves of a few dozen, or even a few bottles, of 'fine old port' or other wine I shall be thankfully happy to receive the same for my many sick; and if its medical administration be a sin, I am quite prepared to be a sinner."

Nobody has yet ventured to explain why there is no entrance to the new Philadelphia postoffice on Chestnut street, but meantime it has been discovered that there is none on Market street, and there is coming to be much wonder expressed that the architect did not forget to put an entrance on Ninth street. There is, however, a capricious rear exit to a neighboring restaurant, which is evidence that the architect was not entirely out of his mind when he made his plans.—Lancaster (Pa.) Intelligencer.

Strength of Iron Pillars.

In an extended article on this subject, the Building News, London, states that, comparing the strength of two iron pillars of the same height and diameter, one solid and the other hollow, the latter has the advantage of being economically stronger, the solid column is stronger than the hollow one of the same external diameter, but the lesser area is more effective than the greater, because the central portions of the solid pillar are less useful in resisting the bending force than the metal, in the circumference of the hollow pillar. If, however, the quantity of material in both the solid and hollow column of equal height be the same, the hollow pillar is by far the stronger, this being demonstrable by a simple geometrical construction, by one to proportion a hollow column of the same area as that of a solid one, by one of the diameters being given. It is shown, in fact, that hollow columns of the same area of metal as a solid one, may be made to any larger diameter, their strengths increasing proportionately, until a limit is reached by the shell of the metal becoming too thin to insure a sound casting. It is stated that a hollow pillar nine inches in external diameter, having an internal diameter of 8.062 inches, and a thickness of metal of 0.47 inch, or about one-half inch, is five and one-half times stronger than a solid pillar with the same quantity of metal. The practical limit in manufacture is said to be a thickness of one-fourth inch.

Biggs had eaten pretty heartily. He left the table before his host and hostess, excusing himself, of course, as in politeness bound. "Excuse yer," exclaimed Farmer Sparrowgrass; "oh, get out, love to see a man eat."—Boston Transcript.

The Mexican Veterans' reunion in Washington, Dec. 6, 7 and 8, is being extensively prepared for.

A DETECTIVE'S EXPERIENCE.

His Successful Undertaking and Escape From an Impending Fate.

(Buffalo, N. Y., News.)

One morning several years ago, just as the dull gray light was beginning to show itself in the east, a small band of men might have been seen employed about a house on Ferry street, in Buffalo. There was nothing special either in the dress or appearance of the men to indicate their intention, but it was plain that they had business of importance on hand. Suddenly a man appeared at one of the windows, took in the situation at a glance, and, swinging himself outward with wonderful quickness, scaled the roof of the house. This man was Tom Ballard, the notorious counterfeiter; and, armed to the teeth and fully realizing his situation, he defied justice and the officials below him. Some of the officers, knowing the desperate character of the man, proposed to shoot him until he was killed, but one of the number promptly protested, and declared that if his brother officers would assist him to ascend he would capture the man alive. Accordingly he began the difficult and dangerous task, and succeeded in bringing his prisoner to the ground in safety.

The man who accomplished this task was Mr. Thomas Curtin, the present superintendent of city police of Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. Curtin is a man who is known by every prominent detective and policeman in America, and he stands pre-eminently in the front rank of his profession. Quiet and gentlemanly in appearance and manners, he possesses a courage, combined with marked physical powers, that make him the terror of evil doers and the pride of law-abiding citizens. Few people can realize, however, the trials, exposures, and even privations to which the members of every municipal police and fire department are exposed. Compelled to be on duty at uncertain hours, subjected to the most inclement weather, and often necessitated by the nature of their duties to protracted undertakings, they endure a nervous and physical strain that is terrible. Such was the experience of Mr. Curtin in former days; and it is not surprising that he found himself suffering from a mysterious physical trouble. In relating his experience to a representative of this paper he said:

"At times when I was on duty I would feel an unaccountable weariness and lack of energy. My appetite was also uncertain and my head seemed dull and heavy. I did not fully understand these troubles, but supposed as most people suppose, that I was suffering from malaria. I tried to throw off the feeling, but it would not go. I thought I might overcome it, but found I was mistaken, and I finally became so badly off that it was almost impossible for me to attend to my duties. I have known any number of men in the police and fire departments of this country who have been afflicted as I was, and I doubt not there are to-day hundreds similarly troubled who, like myself, did not know the cause, or really what ailed them.

"Your present appearance, Mr. Curtin, does not indicate much physical debility," said the interviewer as he looked at the 220 pounds of bone and muscle standing nearly five feet eleven inches in height before him.

"O, no; that is altogether a thing of the past, and I am happy to say that for more than a year I have enjoyed almost perfect health, although I now realize that I was on the road to certain death by Bright's disease of the kidneys and traveling at a very rapid pace."

"How did you come to recover so completely?"

"That is just what I want to tell you, for I believe it may be of great service to many others in my profession, who may possibly hear of it. I began the use of a popular remedy at the earnest solicitation of a number of friends in this city, and found to my great gratification that I began feeling better. This feeling continued and I gained in strength and vigor until now I am perfectly well—and wholly through the instrumentality of Warner's Safe Cure which I believe to be the best medicine for policemen, firemen, railroad men or any other class of people exposed to danger or a change of weather, ever discovered. Since my recovery I have recommended it everywhere, and never knew a case where it failed either to cure or benefit. I would not be without it under any consideration, and I am positive it is a wonderfully valuable and at the same time entirely harmless remedy. Indeed, I see that Dr. Gunn, dean of the United States Medical College of New York, indorses it in the highest terms."

"So you experience little difficulty in the execution of your duties now, Mr. Curtin, do you?"

"None whatever. Our department was never in better condition than at present."

"And so you never have any fear of some of the desperadoes whom you have been the means of bringing to justice?"

"Not in the least. Such men do not try to retaliate, partially because they have not the courage, but oftener because they respect an officer who does his duty."

The policemen, firemen, letter carriers and other public employes in this country have a particular trying life. When, therefore, a simple and pure remedy that can restore and sustain the health of all such men is found, it should be cause for great congratulation, especially when recommended by such a man as Superintendent Thomas Curtin of Buffalo.

Action of Waves on Marine Masonry.

The power of sea waves in breaking up heavy masses of masonry has been remarkably attested in the case of the breakwaters at Wick, on the coast of England. The height of the wave at this place was several times measured or estimated, the result being about forty-two feet from crest to hollow, and stones of eight and ten tons weight were by such waves carried from the parapet to the top of the breakwaters. This led to the construction of the outward extremity of the breakwater by depositing three courses of one-hundred-ton blocks of stone on the rubble base as a foundation for three courses of large flat stones, surmounted by a monolith of cemented rubble built on the spot; the end of the breakwaters was thus, in substance, a monolith weighing upward of eight hundred tons, being about twenty-six by forty-five feet and eleven feet in thickness, cemented to the rubble mass below. But even this huge monolithic structure succumbed to the force of the waves, being slewed around by successive strokes, until it was finally removed and deposited—a body nearly fourteen hundred tons—inside of the pier, without breaking.

A Willimantic factory girl wrote her name and address, and her desire to be married, in a nice little note, which she placed in the band of the hat she had just finished. Her father bought the hat. On his way home that evening he paused at a house which they were plastering and obtained a slender and supple lath. As the novelists say, "We will draw a veil over the scene which ensued."

In India the women of the harems are not permitted to either see or touch a strange man, and when they are ill there is nobody of skill to minister to their wants. We believe the women of the harems generally die of old age.—Norristown Herald.

THROUGH FIRE AND SMOKE.

Exciting Ride on a Train Amid the Hissing and Crackling of Blazing Wood.

From a Portland (Oregon) Letter.

Through Idaho and down the mighty Columbia is a journey worth a pilgrimage around the world. We have seen its wonders, but ran a guantlet of fire at its portal, where, in an hour, nature's labor of a hundred years was being swallowed up in smoke and roaring flames. All day yesterday the air was blue with smoke. The mountains looked dim, or drew their jagged peaks clear out of sight. For a day or two it had been hasy toward the west, and we had heard stories of the forest fires. Yesterday, however, the smoke grew thicker and rolled upon the westerly winds in dense clouds. Last night we had a glimpse of the Inferno. We had left Montana to cross Idaho, when about 9 o'clock the train came to a stop without a moment's warning in the midst of a wilderness. We hastened to the platform and looked forward. There was spread out a panorama such as seldom greets the eye of man. The forest was one mass of seething flame. The engine panted a time or two, and then, gathering courage, crept nearer. A few hundred yards, and it again came to a standstill. It was impossible to pass. The heat made the paint on the cars crack. The glass of the windows grew feverish under the heated breath from the fire. There was, amid all the glare, the roar of an approaching tornado, crackling and popping like a giant's whip. This was accompanied by a hissing like the sound of frying salt, as the green foliage of the living pines was consumed with a white flash. This roaring and crackling and snapping, terrible as it was, only set off the grand accompaniment of falling trees. Every five seconds a giant, with the strength of a score of centuries, measured his 200 feet across the fiery bed to which he had been felled. He stood still, scared to the core, and his hoary top was crowned with fire. As he yielded the mountain rolled back the booming of cannon from one height to the other. We hold our breath and gaze at the sky, overcast with leaden smoke, tinted here and there with a rosy hue. The crashing of the falling giant is still for a moment. The fire breaks through the gloom of the forest in a new place. The flames go racing like demons up tall trees and quiver in their top like ruddy lanterns for a moment. The foliage melts away with the first hot breath, and then the crashing and booming goes on again. For the moment the rush and crackle is drowned, and the very crags of the mountain side seem to be rolling upon us from their seats above our heads. We ask the conductor when we can go on. He says two hours. Long piles of wood stored all about the track have caught fire, and scores of Chinamen, with long poles in their hands, are hurrying up from the nearest station to save the track from ruin. Two hours pass, and still the infernal pendemonium of hissing, roaring, cracking, booming, crashing devastation goes on. The conductor and engineer are afraid to go on. They fear the heat will fire our train. Should it yield to the first spark it would melt away like tinder in a furnace. For over four hours we watched the scourge till it drew away from us and let us go.

According to the Chicago Inter Ocean, when one democrat meets another democrat down in Cincinnati both have a cunning way of dropping the hand on the pistol pocket. While one walks the curb the other climbs over the barrels and boxes next the fence.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying William's Indian Pile Ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (particularly after getting warm in bed.) Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St. Paul, Wholesale Agents.

Mr. Mackay was asked if he traveled to Moscow incog. "Oh bless you, no," said he; "we went in a sleeper." Thus we see the improvement of foreign travel.

"BURNS AND SCALDS."—If you are so unfortunate as to injure yourself in this way, we can suggest a remedy that will soon relieve you [illegible] all pain and quickly heal the wound; it [illegible] but twenty-five cents and is old by [illegible]ggists. Ask for Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

A division of the Chilian army has left Callao to attack Montero.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions

The Cincinnati Enquirer is reported intending a cut to 2 cents.

IREDELL COUNTY, N. C.—The Ex-Sheriff, Mr. W. F. Wasson, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters has improved my digestion and general health."

Another Life Saved.

J. O. Gray of Dadeville, Ala., writes us: I have been using your Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the lungs and I can say, of a truth, it is far superior to any other lung preparation in the world. My mother was confined to her bed four weeks with a cough, and had every attention by as good physicians as there are in the country, and they all failed to effect a cure: but when I got one bottle of your Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the lungs, she began to mend right away. I can say in truth, that it is the means of saving her life. I knew of five cases that Dr. William Hall's Balsam has cured, and my mother is better now than she has been before for twenty years.

The North Nebraska Methodist conference denounces tobacco.

IRRITATION, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

Utica, N. Y. has a new match factory turning out 7,000,000 a day.

KEYSER, W. VA.—Dr. W. D. Edwin, says: "Many esteem Brown's Iron Bitters as an excelent tonic."

I have been using Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) and find it to be the best remedy of the kind that I have ever been able to get, and I have tried them all. John Tischer, 3rd. U. S. Cavalry.

Canadian revenue last year was $35,800,000—the surplus the largest ever known.

SKINNY MEN.—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

The residence of W. S. Morrill, in Fargo, Dak., was burned recently. Loss, $2,000; insurance, $1,500.

An enricher of the blood and purifier of the system; cures lassitude and lack of energy; such is Brown's Iron Bitters.

"Oh! Misery."

Lord Geoffry epitomized "The Thorn," one of Wadsworth's finest Lyrical Ballads, as simply telling "how a woman in a red cloak went up to the top of a hill, said 'Oh Misery' and then came down again." Had that savage critic kept a bottle of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters in his study he would never have penned such a malicious sentence which had its source unquestionably in a billious and morose constitution which the Bitters would have speedily cured. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Maud Graves of Grand Prairie was nominated for superintendents of schools by the Nobles county Republican convention.

DON'T die in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

The blood would run—For five years I was a sufferer from catarrh. My nostrils were so sensitive that I could not bear the least bit of dust; at times so bad the blood would run, and at night I could hardly breathe. After trying many things without benefit I used Ely's Cream Balm. I am a living witness of its efficacy. Peter Bruce, Farmer, Ithaca, N. Y. (Easy to use, price 50 cents)

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

Is the best salve for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers salt rheum, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all kinds of skin eruptions, freckles and pimples. Get Henry's Carbolic Salve, as all others are counterfeits. Price 25cts.

The Frazer Axle Grease lasts four times as long as any other. Use it, and save your horses

I have known and watched the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for over fifty years, and never have known or heard of its failure to cure any case of Blood Poison when properly taken. H. L. Dennard, Perry, Ga.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

Get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to new boots and shoes before you run them over.

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

For relieving Throat Troubles and Coughs, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have a world-wide reputation. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25c.

A club whose members call themselves "The Unfortunate Lovers" has been organized in an English town, its benefits being confined to those who have been disappointed in love. An elderly bachelor, whom an almost incalculable number of refusals has not thoroughly depressed, is president, and the meetings are said to be extremely interesting and convivial. Any person who has had "No" for an answer to a matrimonial suit is eligible to membership, although, owing to the club house not having unlimited accommodations, entrance is not allowed to those whose unhappiness dates from the time they were accepted.

PERRY DAVIS'

Pain-Killer

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery.
Sprains AND Bruises,
Burns AND Scalds.
Toothache AND Headache

For Sale by all Druggists.

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

CURES all Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, and Urinary Organs; Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side; Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Nervous Diseases, Female Weaknesses, Excesses, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation & Piles.

HUNT'S REMEDY

CURES WHEN ALL OTHER MEDICINES FAIL, as it acts directly and at once on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action. HUNT'S REMEDY is a safe, sure, and speedy cure, and hundreds have been cured by it when physicians and friends had given them up to die. Do not delay, try at once HUNT'S REMEDY.

Send for Pamphlet to
HUNT'S REMEDY CO.,
Providence, R. I.

Prices, 75 cents and $1.25. Large size the cheapest. Ask your druggist for HUNT'S REMEDY. Take no other.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA. Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

EVERY WOMAN should send 2c stamp to Dr. Frederick Kirby, Cleveland, O., for pamphlet about the prompt and positive cure of diseases peculiar to women. Cheap and never fails.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT

Will cure Nervousness, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Impotency, Dumb Ague, Prolapsus Uteri, etc. Only scientific Electric Belt in America that sends the Electricity and magnetism through the body, and can be recharged in an instant by the patient. Send Stamp for Circular. Dr. W. J. HORNE, Inventor, 191 Wabash Av., Chicago.

Lay the Axe to the Root

If you would destroy the cankering worm. For any external pain, sore, wound or lameness of man or beast, use only MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. It penetrates all muscle and flesh to the very bone, expelling all inflammation, soreness and pain, and healing the diseased part as no other Liniment ever did or can. So saith the experience of two generations of sufferers, and so will you say when you have tried the "Mustang."

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

In chronic dyspepsia and liver complaint, and in chronic constipation and other obstinate diseases Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is beyond all comparison the best remedy that can be taken. As a means of restoring the strength and vital energy of persons who are sinking under the debilitating effects of painful disorders, this standard vegetable invigorant is confessedly unequaled.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

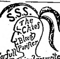

S.S.S.
The Chief Blood Purifier
For full Particulars write The Swift Specific Co. Atlanta Ga.

One gentleman who had been confined to his bed six weeks with Mercurial Rheumatism has been cured entirely, and speaks in the highest praise of S. S. S. OHILES & BERRY, Chattanooga, Tenn.

A negro was cured of a violent case of Rheumatism by S. S. S. Without the remedy he would have died. W. B. SMITH. M. D., Tumbling Shoals, S. C.

Swift's Specific cured me of Mercurial Rheumatism after I had tried everything. C. R. GUINN, Hot Springs, Ark.

$1,000 REWARD will be paid to any Chemist who will find, on analysis of 100 bottles of S. S. S., one particle of mercury, iodide potassium or any poisonous substance. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

PEERLESS DANDRUFF REMEDY! Are you troubled with dandruff? This remedy cleanses the scalp and softens the hair. A positive and harmless relief. ONLY 25 cts. PEERLESS REMEDY CO., 76 Nassau St., N. Y.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM
CURES COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
EASY TO USE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S, OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50.
4 Ton $60, Beam Box Included.
240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5.
The "Little Detective," ¼ oz. to 25 lb. $3.
300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &c.
BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10.
40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10.
Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs.
Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles
AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. BAYLIES, Dubuque, Ia.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!

$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!

Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

Largest Works in the United States.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

$60
5-TON
JONES

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass TARE BEAM. JONES, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. Sold on trial. Warranted 5 years. All sizes as low. For free book, address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

AN OPTICAL WONDER For pleasure and business.

Magic Lanterns are outdone
By the Polyopticon.
Lots of fun for everyone
In our jolly picture gun.

A NEW, original, cheap lantern, for projecting and enlarging photographs, chromo cards, opaque pictures and objects. Works like magic, and delights and mystifies everybody. Send for our full and free descriptive circular. MURRAY HILL PUB. Co., Box 788, N. Y. City, N. Y.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.

Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

N. W. N. U. No. 42

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

STORIES OF THE WAR.

A Weighty Haversack Which an Old Captain Carried on the March.

From the Albany Press.

Early in the war every soldier had a passion for relics. This was carried to extremes; every man was collecting mementoes for his father, brother and sisters and special friends. The first stage demanded canon balls, pieces of shell stained with blood, cartridges taken from rebel cartridge-boxes, shot guns, squirrel rifles taken from the bushwackers, swords, and much-talked of toothpicks, but this frenzy finally exhausted itself, and the relic passion found expression in rings and ornaments from cannel coal and mussel-shells and pipes made from mountain laurel. At the time of the capture of Fort Donelson everybody was in the first stage. The officers and men first to enter the rebel lines selected artillery sabres as the best mementoes. Then they threw these away and took shot-guns with the thought that they had been in action and would be of use at home. Then, after a day or two, they threw away shot-guns and retained the smallest bits of exploded shells. One old captain from northern Ohio had a worse attack than the ordinary man was afflicted with. He put in day after day collecting guns, swords, cannon balls, and all sorts of things from the battlefield. When the orders came to move the captain was in a quandary. He solved the problem by swearing at the government for not providing adequate transportation. He retained only a large artillery sack handsomely made of leather, which he proposed to use as a haversack. He laid in a supply of chicken, butter in a teacup, biscuit, crackers, a bottle of pickles, ground coffee for extreme cases, pepper and salt for fresh meat, and arranged all in order in his roomy haversack. He was proud of the institution, and examined it frequently, each inspection making him the better satisfied with the whole arrangement. While the haversack was hanging on the gun stacks just previous to the start, some fellow picked a six-pound cannon ball from the captain's rejected collection of relics and dropped it in among the chicken, butter and biscuit. The march commenced. The captain lost faith in his haversack. He changed the strap from the right shoulder to the left and back again, and finally supported it with his hand. When the hault for dinner came he was as glad as any private weighed down with a knapsack. He retired to a proper distance and selected a seat with great deliberation on a log, opened his haversack with puckering lips. His buttercup was broken and chicken and bread and pickles were one conglomerate mass. The captain was astonded. His first reach into the mass detected the cannon ball. He drew it out, hurled it against a tree, and swore so as to fix the standard for the regiment for the war. He was outraged. After he had finished his dinner he thought better of the cannon ball venture, and declaring that as he had carried it so far he would carry it farther. And he did, and it is now displayed as a memento of the war at Defiance, Ohio. This ended the relic gathering of the company.

The provost marshals during the war brought to the surface many rich stories and these stories were enjoyed immensely by the soldiers in the field. In Southern Ohio lived good Mrs. Blank, a woman whose husband had left her years before, writing to her from New York that if he was not at home within three days she could consider that she was dead. If alive he would certainly be at home in three days. He did not come, and without understanding the mysterious allusions his wife and all his friends considered him dead. He was never heard of afterward. The widow had two sons, one a stalwart young man, the other a cripple When the first enrollment for the draft was ordered a widow was allowed to exempt one son from the draft and to select which son. She elected to have the healthy son remain at home, knowing that the cripple or invalid could not be drafted. This gave her both of her son's at home. Every one foresaw that she would do this, and the provost marshal met her with: "Before you can claim this exemption, Mrs. B., you must present satisfactory evidence that your husband is dead." Said the astonished woman: "Of course he's dead, and I can prove it: I have a letter from him in his own handwriting saying so." And to the very last the woman could not understand why this repeated declaration should cause a laugh.

In another case a backwoodsman wrote to the same officer, about as follows: "I think I ought to be exempt from draft because I have at home a child that has been sick for two years. The little thing has 'a spine in the back' and has it very bad, and it takes all I can make to keep it comfortable. If I went to war the child would suffer, and I hope you will excuse me." This letter is yet on file, and the man evidently thought he had written a terribly impressive letter.

Jilted Japanese Damsels.

The curious hold superstition has on the mind of the Japanese is very well illustrated by the proceedings taken by a Japanese damsel when her lover proves false to his vows. When the world is at rest, at two o'clock in the morning, the girl rises. She dons a white robe and high sandals or clogs. Her coif is metal tripod, in which are thrust three candles; around her neck she hangs a mirror, which falls upon her bosom; in her left hand she carries a small straw figure—the effigy of her faithless lover—and in her right she grasps a hammer and nails, with which she fastens the figure to one of the sacred trees that surround the shrine. Then she prays for the death of the traitor vowing that if her position be heard, she will herself pull out the nails which now offend the god by wounding the mystic tree Night after night she comes to the shrine, and each night she strikes in two more nails, actually believing every nail will shorten her lover's life, for she god to save this tree, will surely strike him dead.

A New Machine for Making Needles.

The manufacture of needles has recently been greatly expedited, as well as perfected, by means of a machine which takes a piece of wire less than an inch in length, and holds it firmly while it is being hammered out into a full length needle of some two inches; then, as each needle is finished, it is thrown into a receptacle near by, the operation being repeated with amazing celerity and undeviating accuracy. There is in addition, an automatic arrangement which renders it possible to so adjust the feeding apparatus that, when it requires attention, a call bell is struck, in ample time to prevent the apparatus being thrown out of working movement. After going through this process, the blanks are ready for finishing according to the usual processes.

A young lady who visited Saratoga this summer has had seven marriage proposals from young men of sense and wealth since her return home. She appeared at the hotel dinner table one day in a dress costing not over 10 cents a yard.—Norristown Herald.

WOMAN'S PATRIOTISM.

A Brave Revolutionary Deed Bravely Emulated—How a Lady Earned Her Title to Her Country's Gratitude.

Philadelphia Enquirer.

One of the first acts of the government during the approaching session of congress should be to make for the widow of the late Elias Reed, formerly of the Twelfth Pennsylvania Cavalry, a provision worthy of the lady's claims upon her country and the dignity of the Republic. While the country exists the story of Lydia Darrah making her way out of town to the Continental outposts to warn the army of an intended attack will be remembered, and though it perhaps involved more personal hardship, it was certainly no finer, and in its results of far less importance than the heroic sacrifice of feeling which this lady patriot offered on the altar of her country. Philadelphia has had the honor in this generation of being the home of two persons who were deeply concerned with momentuous issues at a time when the fate of the Republic trembled in the balance.

It was Admiral Marsden, so long a resident of West Philadelphia, who saved the Union fleet and the harbors of New York and Philadelphia, by putting aside his orders and running the risk of being cashiered by sending the monitor to assault and, as it proved, to batter the Merrimac. Mrs. Susan K. Reed by her promptness in unmasking a female spy and blockade runner, threw into the hands of the Federal generals the letters which led Meade and Hancock to move forth to meet Lee on the field of Gettysburg, when having, as he supposed only the Philadelphia militia in front of him, he expected to winter, like Howe, in the city of Brotherly Love.

With Admiral Marsden in the last war, and Lydia Darrah in the revolution, Mrs. Reed is entitled to rank in the regard of her fellow citizens and it will be a disgrace to the republic if congress shall restrict its acknowledgement of her services to the niggardly pension to which, both as the widow of a brave soldier, who died of his wounds, and as a recognition of her own services the lady now has a legal claim; a claim, too, which she never pressed while her own means sufficed, and which the pension bureau has, it is said, been dilatory about recognizing.

Mrs. Reed's maiden name was Susan K. Derringer. She was educated at the Moravian school at Bethlehem, Pa., and married early in life to Mr. Elias Reed, grandson of a brother of General Reed, of Revolutionary fame, and consequently a near relative of Hon. William B. Reed, in his prime, as the reader need scarcely be reminded, one of the leading lights of the Pennsylvania bar. For a time all prospered with the new household, and when eventually the clouds of adversity darkened over her home, Mrs. Reed met her altered fortunes with a courage and energy of which only natures finely attuned to fine issues are capable.

When her husband returned wounded from the war the lady, by her activity and resolution, maintained for him, herself and their children the home which his failing strength no longer enabled him to support. At that period her well-appointed house on Sansom street, near Eighth, was the home of many persons of distinction. Leading lawyers, naval and military officers of note, and, many of the dramatic stars of that day, Joseph Jefferson among them, enjoyed the hospitalities of her handsome rooms and the luxuries of her bountifully furnished table. Her sons inherited many of their mother's finest traits of character, and among them the declining days of the patriot father, who really, though mercifully spared at first the knowledge of the truth, had come home to die were made as comfortable and as free from care as it was possible to render them.

Strange to say, his wounds at first did not appear serious, yet his system never rallied from the shock, and although a physician's certificate attributed to the death of Mr. Reed, on New Year's day, 1874, to "natural causes," it was a fact susceptible of proof that he fell a victim to his loyalty and died a martyr in his country's cause. After his decease Mrs. Reed took upon herself in part the management of a store kept by one of her sons on Ninth street, above Arch, and for sixteen years conducted the business successfully, as indeed she might still be doing, since time does not seem to have impaired her activity, but for the effects of the competition of larger enterprises and greater capital, which gradually drew away from her store, as from so many others, the business that year of industry had built up.

These circumstances are mentioned to show that it is time that the lady's eminent service to the nation should receive national acknowledgement. The history of that service is briefly as follows: Lee had determined upon his last desperate attempt to defend the south by carrying war and desolation to the firesides of the north. Strangely enough one of the first persons to receive a hint of the intended movement was Mrs. Reed. Her house, on Samson street, was then in the full tide of success, and among those who had made their homes there before the war was a young medical student, belonging to a southern family of great wealth. By some means, which it is not now necessary to particularize, a letter from that gentleman found its way to Mrs. Reed, who, after glancing over its contents, said to her husband, "Mr. B——writes to ask me to let him have his old room when he arrives in Philadelphia. He is an officer in Lee's army. I am sure some movement is on foot having this city for its objective point."

The suspicions thus aroused were singularly confirmed a few days later. There came to Mrs. Reed's a transient boarder, an old friend, who seemed to have plenty of means, but whose goings and comings had for some time been mysterious. One day after dinner this lady told Mrs. Reed that she was foolish to waste her time taking in boarders when she might make so much more money another way. In reply to a request for an explanation of the riddle, this lady displayed a cloak, the lining of which was largely composed of quinine, remarking that it was worth thousands of dollars; and then, from some mysterious crypt in her bonnet, drew forth five letters for which she said she would receive from $100 to $300 apiece, adding that she made her way from the South by running blockade.

The friend who had thus revealed herself in her true colors as the enemy of Mrs. Reed's country was to leave the city on a midnight train. Duty pointed straight to the office of the Provost Marshal, and tither, overcoming her natural reluctance to such a course, the patriotic hostess repaired in ample time, as it happily proved to prevent mischief.

"If she had carried only quinine," Mrs Reed afterwards remarked to a friend, "she might have gone on her way unmolested, for I pitied the poor sick people of the South, when quinine was worth its weight in gold; but I reasoned that letters on which the postage was so high must be of national importance."

Fortunately the fair traitress had given Mrs. Reed her photograph. With the portrait to guide them the military authorities were not long in taking action. The woman was arrested, and quinine and letters were soon in the possession of the war department. From those letters the government derived some of its most important information relative to that movement of General Lee in which he was so unexpectedly checkmated by finding the army of the Potomac in his front.

Mr. Reed for some time before his death drew his pension, which he succeeded in obtaining, be it noted, with the difficulty which seems to beset most applicants for the tender mercies of the Pension Bureau. After her husband's decease Mrs Reed, being then in easy circumstances, refrained, with characteristic unselfishness, from making any claim upon the government to which she had rendered such essential service in its time of need.

Through the advice of friends the lady's claim is now being pressed by a law firm in this city, and even if nothing more is done, there should be no difficulty about its speedy settlement under the most liberal construction existing statutess.

Spoopendyke's Sail-Boat.

"My dear!" exclaimed Mr. Spoopendyke, bouncing into his wife's room and interrupting the lady in the purely feminine enjoyment of unpacking for the summer. "My dear, there's no use trying to get along in the country without a sail-boat, and I have bought a nice one. Come along and I'll show you how it works."

"Ain't that nice!" giggled Mrs. Spoopendyke, who stood in mortal terror of the water and was afraid of anything in the shape of a boat. Are you going to sail it on the pond?"

"At first I thought I'd sail it down the cellar," growled Mr. Spoopendyke, "but the landlord was afraid it might upset the milk; then I thought I'd try the garret, but there's too much wind up there, so I believe I'll stick to the river. Hurry up now, and I'll show you the biggest boat in thirteen counties!"

"If it's as big as that it must have cost a good deal," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, somewhat reassured by the size of the boat. "I am very glad you got a large boat, though, of course, the expense—"

"What d'ye think I've been buying?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, with a flushed face; "got some kind of a notion that I've invested my wealth in a salt marsh, with telegraph poles for masts, haven't ye? Think I've been laying out money in a town site, don't ye? Well, I haven't, and I haven't been buying a rural district with a rudder to it. It's a boat, I tell ye—a sail-boat—and it won't come up here to make a formal call; so if you are going to it, you want to go where it is. Coming?" and Mr. Spoopendyke pegged off with his hat pulled down over his ear and the expression of a veteran tar on his visage.

"Yes, dear," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, fluttering after him. "Say, dear, I'll stand on the shore and watch you sail the thing."

"You won't do any thing of the kind," retorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "I bought that boat for your pleasure as much as mine, and you're going to sail in it. When I want you to stand on the shore and watch anything, I'll hire a man to drown himself. Now, look at that boat! Isn't she a daisy? See how she sets on the water!"

"What are all these clothes lines hanging down from that stick for?" asked Mrs Spoopendyke, surveying the yacht critically.

"To play Copenhagen with," roared Mr. Spoopendyke, who was not at all anxious to be examined on the technical points of his new acquisition. "You take hold of those ropes, and slap your hands, and then we kiss. See into it now? Does the art of navigation begin to appear to your understanding? Now you get in, and I'll make sail" and Mr. Spoopendyke handed his wife into the cockpit and began to tug away at his halyards.

"Why didn't you have a sail made when the boat was built?" inquired Mrs. Spoopendyke, by way of encouraging her husband's labors with pleasant conversation.

"Because the man was sick," snarled Mr. Spoopendyke, glancing at the head of the mast to see what was wrong. "Come up here, will ye?" he grunted as he grabbed the halyards again. "There, dod gast ye! I knew I'd fetch ye!" and he walked aft to examine the trim of the mainsail. "How does that set?"

"It seems to be a little full in the back breadth," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, holding on to the coaming with both hands. "If you cut a gore near that top stick it would be straighter."

"I suppose so," muttered Mr. Spoopendyke, giving another haul at his peak halyards. "If I put a bustle on it I imagine it would take the wrinkles out. Now, I'll get on that jib, and mind, don't you touch anything."

Mr. Spoopendyke set his jib and pushed off. As his sail filled, the boat heeled over, to the manifest consternation of Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"What makes the thing tip so?" she asked, scrambling up to windward and grasping Mr. Spoopendyke by the collar.

"Let down the centreboard!" yelled Mr Spoopendyke, suddenly remembering the instructions he had received when he bought the boat. "Let go that centerboard, quick!"

"I haven't got it," squealed Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I haven't seen it! We must have left it ashore! Oh, my!" The last exclamation was addressed to a half-hundred weight of water sloping over the coaming.

"Haul away on that jib sheet!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, who found it was going ashore on the other bank of the river. "Pull her in as quick as you can! Let go of the he!" continued, as he saw his wife clutching convulsively at the peak haylard cleat. "Let go that measly thing, will ye, and haul the jib sheet."

"Is this it?" gasped Mrs. Spoopendyke casting the throat halyard loose; "or this?" and she let go the peak halyard, dropping the boom on Mr. Spoopendyke's head and burying him under the mainsail. "Perhaps this is what he means," she soliloquized, as she hit upon the jib halyard, and let it go by the run. "Now we are sailing better, dear, If it hadn't been for me we would have tipped over."

"That's it!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, struggling out from under the canvas. "That's navigation!" You struck it from the shoulder, first clip! All you want now is a quid of tobbacco and a hitch to your breeches to be a Cunard steamer! Got through! Anything else you can do to this measly boat? If you had a compass in your ear and a deck load of idiots, you'd only need a custom house inspector and a Hell Gate pilot to be a floating lunatic asylum!" and Mr. Spoopendyke hailed a passing row-boat and was tugged ashore ignominiously.

"I don't care," muttered Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she scrambled up the dock and followed her lord to the hotel. "I don't care. I may not know as much about a boat as he does, but if it hadn't been for me he would have been drowned like the dogs in August. Another time we go sailing, we'll bring the boat to our room, and wrap the jib sheet around us, unless it is to hot, and, in that case, we'll sell the boat and buy fans."

And Mrs. Spoopendyke toiled up the the steps of the porch to tell the ladies what a delightful sail she had enjoyed and how much Mr. Spoopendyke knew about managing his new ship.

DEVIL'S DAUGHTER.

A Spectral Rider Rides a Shadowy Mare.

At Baden-Baden a horse-race was to take place; a great many spectators had assembled. The elite had not yet arrived, and as therefore the races had not yet begun, the sportsmen were standing in groups. Among these were two officers of the army.

"Do you really intend to let Devil's Daughter take part, Poseneck?" asked one of them.

"Undoubtedly; she has the best chances."

"But who will you get to ride the mare?"

"I shall find some one; and if not, I shall ride her myself."

"If your Cousin Arno would ride her, there might be a chance of winning; but as he is engaged to be married, his affianced probably will not allow it; and she can not be blamed for doing so, for on that horse one risks breaking his neck."

The steeple-chase rider spoken of, Arno von Hohenstein, was present, and therefore Kurt von Poseneck hoped to gain his aid, for he knew how passionately fond his cousin was of this sport.

He found him, accompanied by his intended and future father-in-law.

"I suppose it grieves you not to take part to day," said Poseneck, and, turning to the young lady, he added: "You may be flattered that he intends to give it up for your sake."

"I suppose we now will try to get seats, for soon all will be taken," said Arno, with a sigh.

While he led the way, Poseneck whispered to the young lady: "Have you not one word of comfort for me, Victorine?" Unseen by the others, she slipped a little note into Kurt's hand. He escaped as soon as possible to read it undisturbed.

It contained the following words: "Forgive me; I was forced to comply with the wish of my parents. My entreaties, tears, remonstrances, were in vain, therefore I am the affianced of Arno von Hohenstein. I am lost to you forever, but I shall never forget you"

Poseneck's glance rested upon the woman he loved, the affianced of another. There she stood, a stately figure, with a clear dark complexion and lustrous black eyes, beside the insignificant-looking blonde, her future husband. At that moment Poseneck vowed that it should not be.

Shortly before the steeple-chase began he appeared in the Paddock, accompanied by Arno. Notwithstanding the opposition of Victorine's father, he had succeeded in persuading him to ride the mare. Victorine had greatly influenced his decision, for when Poseneck whispered to her to assist him, she without hesitation did so.

It was a beautiful sight when the eleven horsemen who were to take part in the races took their positions. Devil's Daughter, a powerful, dark brown, thoroughbred mare, under Hohenstein's guidance attracted all attention. The more restless she was the more composed and immovable sat her rider. As Victorne heard the admiring exclamations, she felt for the first time a certain interest in her future husband.

She was roused from her thoughts by Poseneck's voice, saying rather ironically:

"You are looking at your intended with great interest," and as she looked up, he continued, lowering his voice: "You shall be mine," and to himself he murmured: "This decides his fate."

Victorine cast a frightful glance at the tall, commanding figure of Poseneck, as he slowly moved on. What could he mean? Death and destruction to the unfortunate Hohenstein? She knew that two years before Poseneck had killed in a duel the count Pruckwitz, a suitor of hers, who was favored by her relatives. When he returned from the fortress, where he had been confined for several months, he found her still true to him. But her passionate love was now mingled with admiring awe. His demoniacal and authoritative manner, instead of repelling her, attracted her and ruled her entirely.

Kurt von Poseneck combined an imposing and distinguished appearance with the most agreeable social qualities. He also had won the reputation of being reckless and daring on the battlefield. All this made him a general favorite with the ladies.

He had easily won Victorine's love. But her parents wished another husband for their daughter; for they thought the dashing young officer was not the man to make her happy. So Poseneck's offer was declined. But being assured of Victorine's affection, he did not give up his hopes. He succeeded in keeping up a secret correspondence with her, which was only discontinued when Victorine, forced by her parents, was betrothed to Arno von Hohenstein. Poseneck's rage and grief at this were great in the extreme; but with the self command peculiar to him, he controlled his feelings.

Under these circumstances, Victorine also suffered inexpressible anguish. The affianced of one whom she did not love, cherishing love for another, wavering between duty and affection, carried away by her passion—she wrote that note which she had given Poseneck.

The race began, and all but Hohenstein dashed on; he purposely kept back only to give the mare the rein afterward. First they went over the water-jump. Then came a stone wall, one of the most dangerous obstacles. At this place Poseneck had taken position to await Devil's Daughter. The mare came on. Arno was already prepared for the leap, when Poseneck uttered a peculiar, hoarse cry. The noble animal, startled, stopped, and the rider was thrown forward, his head striking against the wall.

The next moment Poseneck knelt beside a corpse. As saw the fixed, glassy look of the dead man's eye, he shivered with horror. The violence of his passion for Victorine had led him to commit a deed which resembled a cowardly assassination. That moment was impressed on his memory, never to be forgotten.

The accident had been seen from the stand, and spectators hurriedly approached. Poseneck went to break the news to Victorine and her father. But he only said that he was seriously hurt: that he was dead he did not dare to tell them.

"The poor, dear boy!" exclaimed the old gentleman. "When I saw him thrown, I immediately thought something serious had happened. I must see him. Count von Poseneck, please conduct my daughter to her carriage."

He hurried away and left the two alone. With indescribable anguish, Victorine read the terrible truth in his pale face.

"He is dead," she gasped, and as his looks affirmed it, he continued: "I am to blame—I persuaded him to take part."

"It was I that caused death. I did it out of love for you. I have not only loved you more than my life, but more than my honor, my conscience! The price paid to win you was fearful; but mine you shall be."

Did Victorine surmise the truth? She seemed as if petrified; she dared not think. Her love outweighed her loathing.

"You dare not reject me," he continued, passionately. "You are mine, soul and body. I would be driven to despair if I did not possess your love—the only ray of light in the darkness that surrounds me."

Who could describe Victorine's feelings? Could she overcome her horror, or did this terrible proof of his passion kindle her love?

* * * * * * *

Two years have passed since Arno von Hohenstein has been numbered with the dead. Few remembered him. His parents he had lost when a boy. The comrades with whom he had been a favorite, his former friends, his cousins who inherited his estates, thought of him no more. So no one seemed to be astonished when Victorine was betrothed and married to Poseneck, whose financial circumstances had been bettered by an unexpected inheritance.

Time had not taught Victorine to forget Hohenstein's tragical death. Often he seemed to appear before her, menacing and threatening, and at night she often started from her sleep with shriek. But when Poseneck was at her side, her happiness was so great as to obliterate the dark past.

That day, the second anniversary of Arno's death, races were again to be held at Baden-Baden. Kurt's father-in-law had asked him to attend. He acquiesced rather unwillingly. His thoughts turned continually to the moment when he had knelt beside Hohenstein's corpse. Even the presence of his beloved wife could not make him forget. He had to summon all his strength to maintain his outward composure. But Victorine's loving eyes read his inmost thoughts.

He was restless; he passed from group to group, and at last went in the paddock, to take a look at the horses. One of his comrades stepped up to him and said:

"Poseneck, you must ride Crevecœur to-day."

"Don't you know that I have given up steeple-chase riding altogether?"

After a great deal of coaxing and bantering, he at last consented.

"Seems a fever has seized me," he muttered to himself, for, in spite of the warm weather he felt chilly.

As the moment of action arrived, knowing that he needed all his nerve, he regained his self-command. Just as he was putting his foot in the stirrup, he heard some one say:

"Have you heard that at Hamburg, day before yesterday, Devil's Daughter broke her neck?"

He felt as if he had received a blow. The horse that had been his tool was dead. She had passed from one to another, having brought nothing but misfortune to her owner's. Another in his position, perhaps, would have silenced his conscience by saying that it had been the horse's fault. Poseneck could not do so. Only too well he knew that he had deliberately caused Hohenstein's death. He did not repent the deed, but still he was often haunted by his victim.

As the race was proceeding it was easily seen what Creve cœur could do. He was gaining ground constantly, and each obstacle was cleared without effort. Soon he was in front. Suddenly Poseneck saw a shadow, without hearing the tread of a horse. He turned and saw beside him Arno von Hostein, mounted on Devil's Daughter.

Was the terrible apparition a creation of his excited imagination?

"Who is the rider next to Kurt?" Victorine asked her father.

"A rider? I see none! Poseneck is leading the race."

"There, on the dark horse. I see him plainly. Merciful God! it is Hohenstein."

Her father turned hastily toward her—she had fainted.

In the meantime the two riders sped away.

Poseneck could not avert his eyes from that ghastly face that was close beside him. Now the horses neared the stone wall, and he prepared involuntarily for the leap.

Suddenly the phantom turned and fixed its glassy look full upon his face.

With an inarticulate cry, he let go the reins, and covered his face with his hands. Creve-cœur, suddenly deprived of his master's guidance, fell, throwing his rider.

His comrades, rushing toward the spot, found Poseneck a corpse. No one but he and Victorine, the only one who knew of the foul deed, had seen the spectral rider.—Translated for the Argonaut from the German by Lois.

The bootblacks in Chicago have organized. One of them stated the fact thus to a News reporter: "You newspaper 'porters ain't no good, dat's what's de matter—yer ain't enterprisin' like as wot I'd be," cried one of the numerous bootblackers of Chicago to-day. "Now, we's organized a union, and you haven't 'ported a word 'bout it; de prices has gone up, or been fluctuating, as dey say on the board, and we now charges 10 cents a shine, but it didn't come out in de papers like the frost Yer see, ole man Harrison fixed it up fer us, an' we'l be hunki-dori in a few days. Wat'll we do et any of the profesh go back? Why, trow 'em in de lake, dat's wot we'll do, an' don't you forget it!"

Edible Bird's Nest's.

One of the chief experts of North Borneo, according to a recent letter to the London Standard, is that rare delicacy so highly esteemed by the people of the Flowery Kingdom, the luscious and appetizing bird's nests. They are a tolerably unvarying source of revenue and the caves, if properly worked, are practically inexhaustible. One cave alone, Gomanton, produces as much as $20,000 per annum, while those at Bodmadai, in Darve Bay, are reported to be nearly as valuable, though, owing to the claims of the natives upon them and for other reasons they do not produce anything like that sum. Besides these there are eight or ten others, which are for the most part either indifferently worked or as yet unexplored.

The nests are divided, according to their color and purity, into three qualities—putih, manas, and etain (white, brown and black), which, at a low estimate, are severally worth about $1,100, $200, and $90 per picul of 133 pounds. For the half-year ending June, 1882, the duties on birds' nests exported from Elopura at 5 per cent. amounted to the sum of $1,107. From January 1, 1883, the duty has been raised to 10 per cent

Typhoid Diseases.

Dr. George Hamilton, in the Medical Record takes issue with those who assume the conveyance of germs of typhoid and scarlet fever, diptheria and dysentery by contaminated drinking water, and who do not believe that sewer gas can spread the infection or originate the diseases. Referring to the epidemics that sometimes occur suddenly in cities fed with drinking water from some common source he says that their sudden appearance and as sudden disappearance cannot be attributed to the character of the water except on the supposition that the water changes suddenly from purity to impurity, and vice versa a supposition incompatible with the delivery supply of water from reservoirs. Walled up cess-pools, he says, are common in the city and not usually found in the country, and the exhalations from unventilated and uncared for vaults have much to do with the prevalence of typhoid diseases.

Russia is about to contract a loan of 00,000 roubles.

FARM AND HOUSE.

Recipes for the Housewife.

Cream Trout.—Cut on the head and tail, and put in boiling water slightly salted; let it simmer five minutes, when taking it out, let it drain, and put in a stewpan with some powdered mace, nutmeg and cayenne pepper; cover with cream and the fresh-grated rind of a lemon; keep the pan covered and stew ten minutes; after dishing it stir in the cream a teaspoonful of arrowroot and pour over the trout.

A Nice Desert.—Put a layer of sugar in a quart bowl, then a layer of tart apples, then of sugar, then of apples, till the bowl is full; then a half teacup of water; set in the oven with a slow fire for two or three hours, with a cover on the bowl. Set away to cool, turn out on a plate, and you have a layer of jelly and a layer of apples.

Apple Jelly.—Take nice-flavored, tart, juicy apples, pare or not, core, cut in thin slices, place in kettle, pour in water to just cover, and boil gently without stirring until tender; strain carefully without squeezing, in small quantity at a time, and proceed exactly as in peach jelly; the same amount of sugar.

Peach Coddler.—Pare the peaches carefully, but do not take out the stones; put them into a deep dish and sweeten well; cover with a thick crust of rich pastry, and close the edges well to prevent the escape of the syrup. Serve hot with cream.

Steel knives which are not in daily use may be kept from rusting if they are dipped in a strong solution of soda—one part of water to four of soda; then wipe dry, roll in flannel, and keep in a dry place.

Among other pretty ways to finish the edge of a silk lounge quilt are these: but a border of narrow ribbon on in strips, make a point on the end of each piece of ribbon, and under these allowing it to show a trifle; below them put a ruffle of lace. The other way is to omit the lace and put a tassel or small ball on each point.

If a teaspoonful of turpentine is put in the wash-boiler and boiled with the clothes, it will whiten them perceptibly.

A somewhat novel way to trim a table-scarf is to put three-cornered pieces of silk or satin on each end. Have these pieces half a yard deep at the longest side, in the corner embroider a spray of flowers; where the satin or silk end joins the center part of the scarf put a row of fancy stitches. A dark crimson felt scarf with one end light blue, the other of crimson shaded to brown is very handsome.

Never buy lard ready made if you can help it, but take hog's fat, the part enveloping the kidneys, or leaf lard, and chop it fine; put it in a cast-iron or crockery kettle, with a bay leaf and a stalk of thyme to every two pounds of fat; set it on a moderate fire, and as soon as it begins to melt take the melted part out with a ladle and put it in a stone jar or pot; do not take any pieces of fat not yet melted. Continue the process until it is all melted. The dry or hard part that remains at the bottom of the kettle when done is no good, Lard made in this way is as white as snow, and may be kept an indefinite time.

Fashionable Chat.

Carved wood ornaments are being revived.

Straw is the preferred material for hats and bonnets this month.

A fashionable evening dress is that made of ecru lace and worn over a surah of the same shade.

Gants de suede, or unglazed kid gloves are worn for both day and evening dress; they come in dark, medium and light shades.

Young girls can wear belts even with basque bodices; they are stylish, fastened at the side with cockade bow, or a metal or pearl buckle.

The Brighton is the name of a new short jacket, designed for young women who ape the English craze of cutting the hair short and wearing a jockey cap.

An elegant traveling suit for a bride is of gray cashmere, trimmed with several rows of fine silver braid, sewn on flat and close to each other. This braid borders the skirt, basque, sleeves and collar, gray straw hat, with a long silvery shaded feather and a gray gauze veil.

Stockings are in bright colors, many of them having a design in imitation of ribs worked down the legs in raised silk. A novelty in infants' shoes consists in the finish of the knitted woolen sock with silk braid, chain-stitch, in color or tiny silk lacings. Some of them have rows of very small buttons forming a design across the instep.

Velveteen is in great favor this season for underskirts, which are simple in construction, with only a plaited ruche, lined with surah or satin around the bottom. The Arcadia velveteens appear this season in such perfection that they can hardly be distinguished from real velvet; indeed, they are quite as handsome as velvet, both for skirts and complete costumes or for wraps and jackets.

Tailor-made suits are all the rage The most popular materials for them are tricois, lady cloth, and cheviots. It is impossible to have them too plainly made; usually they are entirely untrimmed and have rows of double stitching around the basque, collar and cuffs, the skirt being also very closely stitched or draped in the most severely classical style. Dark hunting green, greys and deep blues are the fashionable colors. One of the handsomest imported suits in the city is in fine lady cloth, stitched in a palm-leaf design, in the same brown color as the material, the design being carried round the drapery of the over-skirt and repeated as a bordering upon the collar and cuffs.

Farm Notes.

The fat stock show, which will open November 15, promises to be unusually attractive.

Many pastures and fields can be easily and advantageously irrigated.

Bagging tomatoes is said to improve their color.

When selecting corn, potatoes, &c., for seed, always save the best. Small products, of inferior quality, may do well for hogs, cattle, &c, but only the largest and best should be reserved for next year's planting.

A Kansas farmer thought that the patridges he saw running between the rows of corn just sprouting were pulling up the seed, and he began killing them; after one cut worm, twenty striped bugs, and over a hundred chinch-bugs were found in the crop of one bird, he concluded he had made a mistake.

The poultry breeders of Hammonton, N. J., have endeavored to settle the vexed question as to which breed of poultry is the best for general purposes. The Brahmas, Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Leghorns, Langshans and Houdans were experimented with, not only for egg production but for marketing purposes. The Houdans and Wyandottes were too late in the trial, but the verdict of the majority of the breeders is in favor of the Langshans, which grow to a large size, lay very early and until late in the season, rarely sit, and stand the climate well. The chicks of that breed grow very fast, are compact and realize the highest market prices.

Soot and Ashes.

Soot and ashes have to answer for much of the smoke and dirt which we have in our homes. The spring would naturally be the time to get rid of these disagreeable commodities, but after they are neglected, and when the fall fires are built their presence creates not a little trouble. Chimneys need cleaning now and then or every gust of wind will drive a cloud of soot down into the rooms through grate or stove. Furnaces need to have the pipes taken down once a year and cleared of the accumulation of dust and dirt which collects in them Unless the smoke pipe of the furnace is clear the draft will be in a measure obstructed, and it will be hard to keep a fire without all the dampers open. Base-burners need careful attention; the lower part of the stove which is usually cleared from a small opening at the back should be kept clear of ashes or the gas which should be carried up the chimney will be forced into the room when the direct draft is closed. Cook stoves will often utterly refuse to bake, and the only reason will be because they are filled up with ashes and soot. Unless stoves are kept clear it will be found difficult to have a good draft without opening the direct damper, by doing which a great deal of heat will be lost and fuel wasted.

A Western Pickle Company.

As an evidence of what can be done to benefit intelligent farmers and add as well to the material wealth of the community, we submit the following facts from Mr. J. S. Stickney, ex-president of the Wisconsin State Horticultural society in that state, located at Milwaukee Under Mr. Stickney's supervision, the company made up the product of 300 acres of cucumbers which yielded 25,000 bushels. The heaviest amount taken from one acre being 320 bushels, the average price paid was fifty cents per bushel of fifty pounds. In addition to the above, this factory put up the product of two acres of tomatoes, which were made into catsup; two acres wax beans, four acres small silver skinned onions, one-half acre of horseradish, and thirteen tons of cauliflower. The expenses of seeds, materials, &c., brought and distributed among growers, was $15,000. The net profit on the total product cannot be given, as the manufactured goods have not been marketed. This makes a good showing for the pickle company, which we believe is still in its infancy. We learn that the managers of this company have been very liberal with the farmers who have grown crops for them, and propose to make it more profitable for them the coming season.—Rural World.

Personal Mention.

Spurgeon has only two children, twins, and both of them are Baptist clergymen.

Jules Lefebvre is to paint a large work "for an American millionaire," the subject to be Lady Godiva. The moment chosen is that in which the countess, surrounded by her maidens, is mounting her horse to set forth on her celebrated ride. One of her attendents is withdrawing from her shoulders a velvet-lined mantle, against whose rich texture the nude and lovely form stands out in full relief. The face of Godiva, "full of chaste heroism and noble resolve," is said to be exquisite, though the picture is as yet a sketch.

Mrs. Mary Beach, of Bridgeport, Conn. who was ninety-one years of age on the 24th of the present month, and whose father was a Revolutionary soldier, has presented the local grand army post with a bedquilt made by herself for exhibition at the coming fair.

The late Henry L. King, of Albany, left $20,000 for a memorial fountain to be erected in that city. The executors of the estate have delayed action in the matter, and the fund now amounts to nearly $26,000. It is probable that the fountain will soon be erected, from designs and models prepared by Mr. Charles F. Heston, of Philadelphia, who constructed the Drexel fountain in Chicago.

Among a list of New York millionaires printed in the New York World appears the name of Ulysses S. Grant.

Napoleon Blucher Ainsworth, is the name of a Choctaw Indian who recently married a South Carolina girl.

General W. S. Hancock is prostrated by kidney disease, in addition to the trouble with his knee, and his condition is said to be serious.

Ward McAlister junior has been engaged by the negro population of San Francisco to present in court the case of a colored man who was recently rejected from a restaurant there on account of his color. Mr. McAlister's grandfather was one of the largest slaveholders in Georgia.

The Prince of Wales now weighs 224 pounds, and is still growing.

The eager activity with which Mr. Gladstone leaped from the paddle box of the tug to the gangway of the Pembroke Castle elicted great cheering from the sailors and the crowd on shore. Tennyson, the poet laureate on the other hand, looked very feeble, and had to be assisted. He wore his usual costume, an Inverness cloak, open collar, unbuttoned waistcoat, and broad unnamed billycot hat. During the voyage he never parted with a green-colored volume which lay open on his knees.

The will of the late Junius Brutus Booth has been presented for probate in Salem, Mass., and bequeaths all his property to his widow, Mrs. Agnes Marian Booth.

A reunion of old time friends and business associates of Mr. A. L. Dennison, the originator of the method of making watches by machinery, took place in Boston recently. Mr. Dennison has spent most of his time during the past twenty years in England, and is now in America for the first time in thirteen years.

Rev. Dr. Andrew P. Peabody, late Plummer Professor in Harvard college, is to preach in the Unitarian church in Portsmouth, N. H., the first Sunday in November, that being the fiftieth anniversary of his settlement over that parish. He continued its pastor over a quarter of a century.

"We have been married now twenty-five years," said an Austin lady of somewhat vinegary disposition; "let us go to church to-day and thank God," "You can try it," answered her husband. "You have reason to do so; I haven't. If I celebrate the day at all, I'll hunt up some sackcloth and ashes."

Edwin King was drowned fifty miles above Aitkin, at a point known as Portage City, Oct. 2, and his body has not yet been recovered.

PILGRIMAGE.

Give me my scallop-shell of quiet,
 My staffe of faith to walk upon,
My scrip of joy—immortal diet—
 My bottle of salvation.
My gown of glory, hope's true gauge;
 And thus I take my pilgrimage.

Blood must be my body's balmer,
 While my soul, like peaceful palmer,
Traveleth toward the land of Heaven,
 Other balm will not be given.

Over the silver mountains,
 Where spring the nectar fountains,
There will I kiss
 The bowl of bliss,
And drink my everlasting fill
 Upon every milken hill;
My soul will be a-dry before,
 But after that will thirst no more.

—*Sir Walter Raleigh.*

ACROSS THE ALPS TO ITALY.

EXTRACTS FROM MR. WHEELOCK'S LETTERS.

I think it was on Saturday, the 8th inst, that we left Stresa, the terminus of our carriage journey over the Simplon pass to Lake Maggiore, for Milan. Here is our itinerary since. To Arona by boat and to Milan by rail. Five days at Milan, including an excursion to the celebrated Carthusian monastery at Certosa. Thence on Thursday by rail to Como, from which we ascended Lake Como to Bellagio—beautiful spot—thence yesterday by steamer in fifteen minutes to Menaggio, on the other side of the lake; thence by carriage over a steep winding mountain road to Porlezzo, on Lake Lugano, at which point we took the steamer and made a circuit of the lake to Ponte Stresa; thence again by diligence to Luini, on Lake Maggiore again, which from that point we ascended by steamer to Locarno, the chief town of its northern extremity, with one of the best hotels, I should judge, in Switzerland. So that you will see we have, in the last few days, employed about all the forms of locomotion, except the bicycle and balloon, which we had not previously tried in our Alpine excursions, on foot and on mule-back. In this way we have had a pretty general, though, of course, hasty, view of the fine scenery of these charming Italian lakes, as we had some weeks ago of Lake Geneva. In their general natural, as well as artificial, features, these lakes are very much alike—long, narrow and winding basins, rimmed with a stately coil of hills and mountains, folded in upon each other in those endless diversities of slope and curve and angle which give such infinite variety to the play of light and shadow; and which, as they unfold with every change in the point of view at every turn around a bend or promontory, disclose a fresh surprise of charming landscape views, with fresh backgrounds of mountains and blue distances. Apropos of blues, I have not got them; but I just have been looking at them, and I have never seen, even in the farthest depths of distance, anything like the deep and tender blue of the haze which now veils the mountains on the other side of the lake, just in front of us, blending with and softening their greens and browns, and the lights and shadows playing upon them in a way that would fill a painter with despair. From the water's edge to the farthest limit of vegetation, often extending to their tops and ridges, these mountain slopes are luxuriant with the products of a laborious cultivation. The vine is carried far up their steep sides with narrow terraces, walled with stone, rising like the steps of an immense stairway. The olive and the pomegranate are among the forms of sub-tropical vegetation which alternate here with patches of corn and buckwheat and common products of the more northern fields and gardens. The villas of the rich and the humble houses of the peasantry, which dot these steep mountain sides—as well as the cities and villages which nestle at their base—all alike present the same stiff, rectangular forms of Italian domestic architecture; but all alike glowing with the warm rich tints—pink and yellow predominating—with which the Italians delight to cover their stuccoed exteriors. Their roofs of terra cotta are extremely ugly in their construction, but their rich brown colors give them a picturesque effect. It is a poor Italian house, too, which cannot boast upon this background of gayly tinted stucco a highly colored fresco of the Virgin Mary or the Descent from the Cross, or some of the other favorite subjects of Italian art in the middle ages.

⁂

The first thing which strikes one in coming from Switzerland into Italy is the contrast between the stern and rugged aspects of nature on the other side of the Alps with the soft and gladsome luxuriance of the Cisalpine landscapes, and the correlation of these purely physical contrasts with the manners and physiognomies and habitations of the people. The Swiss chalet is pleasant to see only in pictures. It is simply a rude hut, built of hewn logs, browned by the weather and time, surmounted by a broad-brimmed roof of rough slate or wood shingles, on which stones are piled to hold them in place. Perched high up on the mountain sides, on some little patch of pasture wrested from the wilderness of vertical rocks above and below it, its gloomy exterior seems in harmony with the savage and inaccessible solitude around it. Its inhabitants, whose life is a perpetual struggle with tempest and cold and avalanche for a bare existence, with the help of their mountain goats, from these barren rocks, cannot be expected to be a very cheerful people; and they are not. Even when the log hut of the mountains gives place to the stone or stuccoed dwellings of the valleys, no trace of a brightness in color or beauty of form lightens the hard and dingy grey of exteriors that seem to symbolize the hard, dull life within them. But when you have passed the Alps the sunshine of the warmer and gladder sky seems reflected in the happier faces of the people, and to be refracted in all its primary colors in their tinted stuccoes and frescoes, and in the flowers which are potted with profusion in the windows and verandas. As a rule, too, the men and women, above the class whose men and women are simply beasts of burden, are much handsomer in form and feature than the same classes north of the Alps. Perhaps something is due to race—and more, doubtless, to a more genial climate and physical conditions which have permitted a freer and healthier physical development of its people; but the Italians, at least of Northern Italy, seem to me much finer looking, on the average than the French or Germans; and so far as I have been able to observe they seem to be a happy, as they are certainly an orderly, industrious and thrifty people. One may see the Madonnas of Luini and Bourgognone, if not of Titian or Raphael, every day on the streets of Milan; and I presume a closer or more extended observation would show the types of the sweet Italian faces and graceful forms which served as models for the great masters in every Italian city and village.

⁂

The churches of all the mountain districts of Northern Italy have this peculiarity—that, as a rule, they are perched at as high and inaccessible an altitude on the sides, if not on the tops, of the mountains as they could be put. I don't know whether this was in pursuance of the old pagan custom of erecting altars to the gods in similar elevated situations. It is more probably an ingenious contrivance of the priests for imposing a penance for the sins of the faithful by making the path to church and to heaven as difficult and painful as possible. I am confirmed in this theory by the large number of pilgrimage churches, which I have seen built away up on steep mountain sides, the difficult winding ascent to which is marked by numerous shrines, at each of which the climbing pilgrim kneels and recites the prescribed prayers. These shrines are stone, or, perhaps, brick structures, plastered with white stucco, looking like a whitewashed chimney in a state of arrested development, with the oven or niche either frescoed with pictures, or occupied with images of the Virgin Mary and her Son, and her usual attendants of saints and angels, and generally with a figure of Christ upon a crucifix flanked with the usual candles. They are frequent on many of the highways; and it is not unusual to find above them, and sometimes on simple crosses, an inscription announcing that the bishop of so-and-so will grant an indulgence of forty days or more to whomsoever will, for a prescribed length of time daily, before the shrine or cross, recite such or such a prayer. I don't know as it is worth while to bother you about our visit to Milan. Its magnificent cathedral is alone worth a voyage across the ocean to see, and it possesses a number of very ancient churches—like that St. Ambrogio—which are chiefly interesting from their historical associations and as examples of the rudimentary forms of Gothic, Lombardean and Romanesque architecture. The meanness of the material—for they are built of brick—greatly detracts from whatever remains of architectural beauty modern restorations have left them. Though Milan is near the famous granite quarries of Bervena, and much nearer than Rome to the marble quarries whence its marble columns were transported, all its medieval churches are of brick except its cathedral, which is of white marble from sub-base to its highest pinnacle. I will not attempt to describe so familiar an edifice, least of all to criticise a work on which has been lavished the patient art of the best architects and sculptors of Italy for hundreds of years. Its interior is indescribably grand. Its exterior is as indescribably rich in statues and sculptured ornamentation, especially in statues and their accessories, which are so lavishly employed that it seems to swarm with petrified apostles and saints and giants, and what not. Still richer in sculptured reliefs is the splendid facade of the celebrated Carthusian monastery at Certosa, fifteen miles from Milan, built under the auspices of the same Visconti who, in 1386, founded the Milan cathedral. Many famous pictures, on canvas and wood and in fresco, adorn the walls of the old churches of Milan, and it has a very valuable collection in the picture gallery of the Brera—among others, Raphael's Sposalizio. But its most precious art treasure is the famous Last Supper of Leonardo da Vinci, painted on the walls of what was once the refectory of a monastery, now a cavalry barrack; and, though in a dilapidated condition, it is still a masterpiece which transcends all the efforts of the most skillful copyists. It has been many thousand times copied. It has never been reproduced.

⁂

For an Italian city, Milan is wonderfully clean. While cherishing its antiquities, it is also a thriving commercial and manufacturing city, full of the bustling spirit of modern progress. The general architecture of business buildings is modern, and some of them are splendid. Perhaps no city in the world contains so magnificent a commercial arcade as its Galleria Vittoria Emanuele. It has all the apparatus of a great modern commercial city—railways, canals, street railways, motor railways, and even the electric light. A merciful Providence has thus far preserved it from the telephone. If this, my last sheet of paper, had not given out, I was going to tell you how much the fruitful plains of Lombardy resembled Illinois in their monotonous flatness, and even in some of their characteristic productions.

ARIADNE AT NAXOS.

Nay, traitor doubts that mar my life's repose,
I will not heed your whispers' treachery;—
The wrong accursed which your words imply.
I led my hero through encircling foes,
From kingly lovers my dauntless one I chose,
Nor sank my woman's head at danger nigh.
But thus to call and hear no fond reply!
To pray the winds his secret to disclose,
And hear, resounding, but the smitten shore
Its wild plaint utter to the torturing wave!
I wait with longing heart; no answer, save
The cry of sea-birds and the torrent's roar.
Avaunt, false fears! I will not be your slave.
My deathless faith walks with me evermore!

—*Sarah D. Hobart.*

THE SHUTES OF SHEFFIELD.

My wife and I had given much thought to the question of house-rent and decided that we should not be justified in exceeding £120 a year; but we hoped to find a pretty little place in the country at that rent. Our requirements were modest. "Give me a well-cooked chop and a glass of sherry and I can rough it anywhere," said the intending traveler. We only wanted a thoroughly pleasant house, within easy distance of a country town where there was good society, a really good garden, a stable and coach-house and a few fields. We had looked at many houses, when one day, after a morning of disappointment, we saw a charming one standing some little distance from the road, and a notice informed us it was to be let. We went to see it. It was simply perfect, and was surrounded by a garden which I loved at first sight. It was sheltered from every cold wind and open to every benign influence, and full of the most beautiful old-fashioned flowers, all growing as if they had been at home there for years! A single glance showed me that some that I had long been vainly trying to cultivate were flourishing here with happy indifference to human care. My wife was delighted with the house—so was I—but it was the garden which completely carried me away. It was not very large, but there were open walks and pretty, secluded paths, and roses and fruit trees—a lawn and magnificent flower borders. Having once seen that garden, I never could be satisfied with any other.

"It's pretty, sir," said the housekeeper, observing how lovingly my eyes dilated. "A many pretty flowers grows here. They grow of their own accord like, for the gardener has little trouble with them."

"The gardener!" I exclaimed; "I never let people of that kind run riot among my flowers!"

"Oh, lor, sir, well to be sure! But there has always been a gardener here. That's his cottage there, behind the trees," and she pointed out a pretty red cottage across the lawn. Little was visible but the tops of some dormer-windows, for a high trellis covered with roses screened it from view.

"What's the rent of Fairlawn?" I asked in a sudden fear, for the little bit I saw of the gardener's cottage was so well built that it alarmed me.

"One hundred and sixty pounds, sir."

My wife's countenance fell. With prompt decision she took off her spectacles, put them carefully in their case and stowed them away in her bag as no longer needed.

"One hundred and sixty pounds," I repeated very sadly.

"Yes, my dear, that settles it," said my beloved wife; but she had no idea what regret I was feeling.

"I suppose it's no use thinking of it," said I, with a sigh; "but I never saw flowers do so well in any garden before."

"Come, John," said my wife. "It's only tiring ourselves for no purpose—we had better go. You know as well as I do that we ought not to saddle ourselves with such a high rent."

"Stop! I have an idea," said I, joyously. "We might reduce the rent by letting that cottage!"

"So you might, sir," interposed the housekeeper. "It has six good rooms and a kitchen. It was let a little while back to the curate. It's only the last year or two the gardener has had it."

We went to the cottage, and when I saw what an excellent house it was I decided to take Fairlawn. I settled the matter at once, and in ten days began to move in. I gave the cottage a name likely to inflame ardent and poetical minds, called it Eglantine cottage and advertised it freely. It had a veranda covered with roses and a pretty little garden of its own in front sloping down to the high road. We had established ourselves at Fairlawn, brought our dear only daughter home from school and returned most of the calls made on us by the resident gentry before we had an application for the cottage. At last a gentleman came—a man of five-and-thirty, with bushy, brown hair, keen, inquiring gray eyes and a singularly intelligent face. His name was Shute. He had studied for the bar, but was forced to live in the country on account of his wife's health, and now devoted himself to art. They had no children and did not object to a £40 rent, though I myself had feared it was rather too much. All was soon settled, provided the references he gave me were satisfactory.

They were most satisfactory. Each of the two responsible and well-to-do gentlemen to whom I wrote had the greatest pleasure in testifying to the high character of the gentleman who wished to be my tenant, and each, concluded by saying that such testimony on his part was almost unnecessary, seeing that the said gentleman was one of the Shutes of Sheffield. I read this, and straightway a fine flavor of respectability attached itself to my tenant—he was one of the Shutes of Sheffield. This being the case, I dedicated to his enjoyment the larger part of a large hamper of fine ferns which had been sent me from Cumberland, and went and planted them myself in telling spots. That done, I tied up his roses so that his wife might have the full benefit of their beauty. And now all care was over, and we were really happy at Fairlawn. My wife had her pony carriage and explored the neighborhood, and I had my garden and my box of books from the library. Mr. Shute's furniture began to arrive, and Mr. Shute himself came to see all made ready for his delicate wife. He stayed with us, but he was so busy that we did not see much of him. He was, however, a very pleasant fellow, and we liked him.

"I won't trouble you with my furniture-arranging difficulties, my dear Mr. and Mrs. Peveril," said he, "but there is one little favor I should like to ask of you. Would you mind having that trellis lowered a little? It would be such a treat to my poor wife to have just a glimpse of your exquisite garden from her sofa. She is so unfortunate as to be almost a confirmed invalid."

"I shall be very glad—" I began.

"Thank you! I felt sure you would be kind. Shall I give orders to have the trellis removed, or will you?"

"Removed!" I had imagined that he said 'lowered.' Now, I like to throw off my coat and waistcoat when I am working in my garden—but one can't behave ill to a delicate woman.

"She is coming to-morrow," said he; "there is no time to lose."

I had not the courage to plead for its only being lowered, and now the windows of Eglantine cottage raked my happy hunting grounds, where I had hitherto been so full of liberty and so alone. My heart ached for the poor roses which had been thrown down with the trellis. Mr. Shute began to pluck them, and said he would put them in water to help to make the house gay for his wife. Then he threw them down, exclaiming: "After all, she won't be here to-morrow. I am sure you will give me a handful of fresh ones in the morning."

"You have roses of your own," said I impatiently; for he had flung down all those he had just gathered—and it infuriates me to see flowers ill-treated.

"I know I have," said he calmly; "but I don't want to touch mine. They make the front of the house look well. My wife, Mr. Peveril, is quite the creature of impression! Come and see how you like the look of the little place now that the furniture is in."

Everything looked most charming. The rooms were large and low, with low, wide-latticed windows and window seats. The view into my garden was delicious. I never thought the Shutes paid too much rent after I had seen that. Their furniture was of the "Queen Anne" time, and suited the rooms to perfection. Eglantine Cottage was infinitely prettier than Fairlawn. I began to feel unbounded respect for this scion of the Shutes of Sheffield, for all this delightful result had been obtained so easily. There was very little furniture in the drawing room; the floor was covered with Indian matting and Persian rugs; the curtains were of Japanese muslin; the walls hung with the most exquisite water colors in perfectly simple wooden frames. There were twelve or fifteen magnificent Turners! I had only one, the gift of a rich uncle, and I was accustomed to consider it a priceless possession. Mr. Shute actually had thirteen, and a Girtin and a Barrett as well! Besides this, there were shelves full of beautiful china plates I had never seen such a dainty abode before. Such richly hung walls were a most agreeable sight to a landlord! Full of comforting inner warmth, I exclaimed: "Well, there is no fear of Mrs. Shute not admiring this!"

"You think so?" said he; "I'm so glad! I have had to be very careful what I did. You see, she is quite the creature of impression. I should be miserable if she said the cottage was not pretty. By the bye, did you know that she was one of the Wilmots of Taunton?"

Now I was not going to stand that. I had made up my mind to feel a great respect for the Shutes of Sheffield, and, if they had as good an idea of furnishing as Edward Shute, they were emphatically worthy of it; but I was not going to allow myself to be so much impressed by any other family. Besides, what were the Wilmots of Taunton to me? I was well acquainted with every rose that was grown. I know every pansy worthy of a place in my garden, but—I had never heard of the Wilmots of Taunton.

We went over all the rooms; one was fitted up as a studio. Mr. Shute's easel was set up, his color box and palettes were ready, but, of course, he had not begun to work so early.

"I shall be glad when I get her safely here," said he. "By the by, how am I to fetch her from the railway station? Do you mind lending me the pony carriage?"

I said I would lend it to him; but wished he had not said the pony carriage; if he had said your pony carriage it would not have looked so much like a vehicle which belonged just as much to him as to me.

Mrs. Shute was a tall, pale, languid-looking woman of eight-and-twenty, with fair hair—which was by no means all her own—and dull blue eyes. She spent most of her time on the sofa.

"I do so wish we had a little bit of ground at the back of the house," said Mr. Shute one day to his wife; "if it were ever so small. My poor wife never gets out; she can't sit in our garden, for it is so near the road, and being so much in the house and so dull."

Having said this he looked anxiously into her eyes, to see how much Christian charity she possessed.

My wife, poor dear woman, was taken by surprise, and replied: "I wish Mrs. Shute would use our garden sometimes—when my husband is not working in it, I mean; for when he is busy he likes to be careless about appearances."

"Oh! thank you. How truly kind!" exclaimed Mr. Shute. "Then we will have a key made. You know there is a door from our back yard into your garden, and we will have a key made for it at once, unless you have one you can lend us."

And now my poor wife knew what she had done; for, of course, it was out of the question for an invalid like Mrs. Shute to walk all the way around by the lane to the proper entrance, and yet, if she had a key, and could come and go when she liked, all my pleasure in my garden would be gone. "You won't go when my husband is at work!" she said, in desperation, to Mrs. Shute, and then trusted to her delicacy. What a poor, weak thing to trust to!

They got the key—they used it. Mrs. Shute, who was not strong enough to go round to the proper entrance, meandered for miles along our gravel paths and lawn. I could always trace her presence, for she plucked every flower she fancied, and flung it as quickly away, and I saw my slaughtered innocents lying bruised and withered in the sun, and could have slain her in turn. Mrs. Shute might be the creature of impressions, but the flowers were the creatures of impressions too, and bore the marks of her ridiculous high-heeled shoes as she crushed them down in her indifference and passed on. For some little time she respected my feelings and never entered the garden when I was at work. Soon, however, she came when she chose, and frequently I, hard at work in my gray flannel shirt, would see a sylph-like form arrayed in spotless white glide toward me and seemed determined to enter into a prolonged conversation. If I moved away, Mrs. Shute was certain to follow me. It was best to try not to mind her being there, and let her sit admiring her pretty feet and open-worked stockings, and uttering weak little remarks.

She was always affable. "I see, Mr. Peveril, you are quite au bout des doigts with all your flowers!" she said one day, most kindly.

"H'm," I replied. "Yes, I like flowers."

"So do I! I worship them! I even admire a lot of great ugly ferns we have in our garden!" Thus did the creature of impression speak of the lovely, rare ferns which I had sacrificed to the tenants who were to help me pay my rent.

"Don't you like ferns?" I said, half inclined to make an effort to get them back again.

"Well, yes, in the woods; but I like Pelargoniums in the gardens; nothing looks better. If I had plenty of money I'd just put hundreds of them in front of our house. What a thing money is, Mr. Peveril and there are actually some people who are so crowded with it that they don't know what to do with it but make an ostentation of it!"

"I am very sure I should know what to do with mine, if I had a little more," was my thought—for I was forced to endure this lady's company for want of a miserable £40 a year.

She perhaps found me unusually dull, for she said she would "stroll about a bit," and, hastily knotting up a "guinea switch of hair" which was rolling down her back, she went away. Presently she returned with the Grosvenor book which I was looking forward to the treat of reading when my work was done. She had obtained it by thrusting in her arm at the open window, and removing it from the table where it was lying awaiting my return. She and her husband too were extremely fond of possessing themselves of whatever they happened to want. She borrowed a book in this nefarious way. He came in a panic—his wife was ill; would we let him have half a dozen bottles of old port? Or he was suddenly seized with admiration of one of our water-colors. We had three good ones, but he was not satisfied with anything less than our Turner, and asked if we would allow him to take it to the cottage for an hour or two, and place it on an easel near his wife's sofa—it would help to wile away the weary hours, and she was the—

Rather than hear him say that she was the creature of impression I hastened away to get the picture for him. His wife did not care for pictures; why did he borrow them for her? She did not care for books either. She was entirely uneducated, and though possibly a Wilmot of Taunton, she certainly was not a lady. She wished to be pleasant, though, and was very fond of sympathizing with me whenever she happened to observe certain small green insects which she called "nasty afrites" on my roses. Had she been reading The Persian and Turkish Tales? I wished an ill-disposed afrite would carry her off—but nothing ever did carry her away from my side but the sight of the gardener going toward the kitchen garden. Then she said in a moment, "Dear Mr. Peveril, Edward and I are so fond of fresh vegetables—may I go and ask that man to cut some little trifle for the cottage?" and I, rejoicing at this momentary good fortune, always said, "Oh, pray do." And she went and commanded him to bear to her abode cauliflowers and peas, lettuces, apricots, or whatsoever else was agreeable to the palate of a creature of impression. For my part, I should not have cared what went to the cottage as long as nothing came from it—to sit by my side, I mean. But my wife said too much went. They had new-laid eggs, milk, cream, and more butter than we could well spare, and they did not pay as they got it, but let the account run on.

"Be patient," said I; "don't complain, and don't offend them. We should have been very hard up without these Shutes, for I have spent more than I ought on the house and garden, and it is an immense comfort to have such rich tenants. They must be rich, for those pictures on their walls are worth thousands. Don't let us think of the Shutes. Let us enjoy our happiness!"

Our dear daughter had got a lover—not a declared one, but one who was evidently in earnest. He was a thoroughly conscientious, upright man, and had a small estate which had been in his family for a couple of centuries. Our joy of this made us tolerant of the Shutes. The young folks met constantly, and the more we saw of Mr. Ducie the more we liked him. Perhaps it was a lucky thing that Mrs. Shute liked sitting on my lawn better than driving with my wife, for if she had used our pony carriage my daughter would have had to stay at home, and Mr. Ducie would have had fewer opportunities of seeing her.

One day, after irritating me by calling my pentstemons antirrhinums, when I should have disliked to hear her bestow such an appellation on my snap-dragons, she, who knew nothing of our secret hopes, suddenly exclaimed: "Mr. Peveril, don't you think that Mr. Ducie, who comes to your house, is a very charming young man? We have asked him to the cottage and he is coming. There are a great many nice young men in this neighborhood. I am going to invite my sister to come and stay with me—she is such a nice girl and so beautiful."

I could see the connection of ideas. She was going to invite her sister to the cottage in the hope of her fascinating some one—most probably our Mr. Ducie. This was fatal, for if Mrs. Shute made up her mind to deprive us of anything which seemed good in her eyes, nothing remained to us but to resign ourselves to letting her have it.

My poor Dorothea! I sighed heavily. That marriage on which we had set our hearts was not to be. Mrs. Shute's sister, a Wilmot of Taunton, and probably also a creature of impression, would come and win away Mr. Ducie's affections from my daughter, and my wife and I would be such fools that even we would allow ourselves to be drawn into doing our part towards producing that result. I was silent for some time; I was afraid she would notice it; I did not want her to know what we felt about Mr. Ducie, so I said: "I suppose your husband is hard at work this fine morning?"

"Yes, he is busy copying—painting, I mean," said she, in some confusion.

"Copying nature, I suppose," said I; but it occurred to me that considering he was a landscape painter, Mr. Shute stayed a great deal indoors.

Miss Wilmot came. She was as bright and rosy as Mrs. Shute was pale, and hardly had she arrived than the Shutes began to borrow our pony-carriage freely, and asked us to lend them our lawn for a tennis-party they wished to give, to introduce her.

"They want to invite Mr. Ducie!" I exclaimed, when my wife told me this: "It is too much! It's like seething a kid in its mother's milk!"

"And we shall have to supply the strawberries and the cream, and lend the teacups and teaspoons and a couple of servants! And she wants to borrow our long dining-table to place under a tree on the lawn, and has not got a table cloth long enough to cover it, but is sure that we have, and won't mind lending it, and"—

"Say no more," said I, decidedly. "We must draw the line somewhere, and I draw it at giving up Mr. Ducie to them."

He was there even while we were speaking; he told us of his visit afterwards, and said he thought Miss Wilmot a very charming girl, though it was easy to see that, like the fat boy in Pickwick, "he knew a nicerer;" but how long would he continue to put my Dorothea in the first place if those Shutes began to angle for him in earnest? Our experience was that they always managed to get what they wanted. He began to go to the cottage a great deal more than I liked. My wife said it was because from the Shutes' window he could sometimes see Dorothea walking in our garden. I did not know. Why did he not come to us?

He did come to us, and sometimes asked Dorothea to stroll with him in the garden, but no sooner did they go out than Mrs. Shute and Miss Wilmot joined them. I called the latter "the Abominable that uninvited came," but how could the mind revert to poetry in the midst of such vexation as this?

While everything was in this wretchedly uncomfortable state I received a letter from my uncle—the uncle I did not want to offend. It was rather cold, and it ended thus: "I think, John, you must now see that I had every reason to warn you against taking that foolishly expensive house of yours, but you need not have sold your 'Turner,' and you ought to have had at least another hundred for it. Besides, I would infinitely rather have lent you some money myself than have that exquisite drawing go out of the family."

It had not gone out of the family—I had not sold it and never meant to do so! It had been an act of great self-sacrifice to let it go to the cottage for a few days, but now I had got it back and would keep it. My uncle's letter made me feel inclined to go and look at the drawing. I took it down to enjoy it thoroughly. It had been taken out of its frame. Why had that been done? I at once went to the cottage to ask the question. The ladies were out. They had hired a carriage and gone to spend the day with Mr. Ducie's mother. They were evidently in terrible earnest about that affair, and it was a most significant feature that they had hired a carriage, instead of insisting on having ours.

"Mr. Shute is in the studio, sir; will you walk up stairs?" said the servant.

I walked up stairs, but he was not there. On the tables and easels I saw a number of water-color drawings in various stages of progress, all of which he was copying from others. Mr. Shute copied Turner drawings and sold them as originals! I saw it in a moment. And he had copied mine! Or had he perhaps sold the original and sent me back the copy? Then the drawings on his walls were copies too, and I had not such a well-to-do tenant after all, for those Turners on the walls had been my sheet-anchor of safety. Perhaps the refit of this cottage, for which I had sacrificed so much, would never be paid, and my cream and new-laid eggs, my fruit, my vegetables, my peace of mind—even my hopes for the future, were all to be as nothing. Letters with foreign stamps lay on the table, doubtless orders from the antipodes for valuable drawings, which my clever tenant had no difficulty in supplying, and even now his wife and her sister were twining their meshes round—

I looked up suddenly, and saw from the Shutes' window my Dorothea and Mr. Ducie walking in the garden below, hand in hand. Joy took possession of my heart. He had fled from the two Wilmot sirens in search of my Dorothea!

We never saw the Shutes again. That same evening they left Eglantine cottage. Next morning two emissaries of the law took possession of it. Mr. Shute was deeply in debt, but he had taken away nearly everything that was valuable. All that remained to satisfy the creditors was a certain amount of Indian matting, two pairs of flimsy curtains, a few rush-bottomed chairs, empty picture-frames and some furniture too heavy to be moved. The china plates which had looked so imposing were cracked in every direction and neatly mended. Not one of them was worth a shilling! Everything else was much the same. This little paradise of æstheticism had faded away in an hour or two.

My wife and I were so happy that we did not grieve over our lost rent. My uncle lent me £100, and three months afterward came to Dorothea's wedding, on which occasion he satisfied himself and me too that my Turner was still on my walls and that the estimable Mr. Shute of Sheffield had contented himself with making a copy. MARGARET HUNT.

IN VAIN THE TINSELS.

Go, cull the stars from out the skies,
To feign the radiance of her eyes;
Braid films of gold with sunbeams rare,
To counterfeit her wealth of hair;
Take for her cheeks the softened blush
 Of roseate sunset on the snow;
And, for her lips, suppose you crush
 The richest rubies earth can show;—

Nay, semblance poor! No alchemy
 Could o'er her perfect self attain;
The tinsels of the earth and sky
 Were all in vain!

—*E. A. Grozier.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

A Little Girl's Room.

Decorator and Furnisher: As suggestive of what may be done, I can not do better than describe a room recently fitted up for a city clergyman's little daughter by the ladies of his congregation as an expression of their regard. The walls were covered with paper in a pretty design of dasies and bluets (ragged sailors) upon a creamy, latticed ground. The ceiling was painted sky blue, with dome effects given by deepening the colors toward the edges. Two or three feathery clouds heightened the illusion, and a flight of three or four swallows swept across the skyey surface toward the windows. The carpet was only remarkable for its harmony with the situation, being simply an ordinary Brussels, with a ground matching the wall paper tint, and so closely covered with small spring flowers that the effect was almost chene. A dark blue border and one or two rugs relieved the eye and prevented a garish appearance. The doors and window-frames were fortunately of ash, and so in thorough accord with the predominant tint of the room, which was blue. The window curtains were models of dainty simplicity. They were made of cottage drapery, a figured Swiss muslin, rather thicker than the dress material of that name, and woven with a border on one selvedge, which repeated the center pattern; in this case the figure was a daisy the size of a dime, with a line of the same flowers twice the size between two strips, for a border. The novelty about the curtains was an addition made by cutting two horizontal strips, two inches long, across the border, between the stripes, at intervals of six inches apart, and buttonholing the edges loosely, making a succession of bias, in and out of which was slipped a blue ribbon two inches broad. Bands and bows of the same ribbons were used for looping the curtains back.

The furniture was of bamboo, and all of the pieces were of smaller size than the same articles in ordinary rooms, yet not sufficiently dwarfed to be useless. A miniature lounge and two easy chairs were covered with buff and cretonne, and blue ribbon bows were tied upon the upper corners of the graceful little cane-seat chairs. The small bed was low, with an airy extension of bamboo rods at the head springing up to hold a large ring, through which a curtain of Swiss muslin, like those at the windows, was drawn. A folding bamboo screen in front of the mantel had two panels of cream and two of blue sateen. The former were decorated with snow balls and bluets in arrasene embroidery, the latter with daisies in ribbon work. The armoire and chiffonier were a third smaller than full-sized furniture, and the dressing bureau was of similar dimensions. All the dainty toilet appointments of the latter were decorated with blue and the frame of the long dressing-glass was covered with a full ruche of blue silk. Some choice engravings and colored photographs representing phases of childhood and girlhood were hung upon the walls by blue cords and tassels and the small book-shelves were filled with such books as young people enjoy. In deference to the newly-awakened fears of even the best plumbing in sleeping-rooms, there was no stationary basin, but a washstand, en rapport with the other furniture, held a quaintly modeled antique toilet set with a dado design of water plants upon cream color, with swallows above on a sky-blue ground. Replacing the door of a large closet was a portiere of Swiss muslin, which being drawn revealed a playhouse on a scale so expansive and complete that it might be questioned whether dolls or their owner were most charmingly lodged.

A Poor Girl's Room.

A poor girl could have her humble bed chamber furnished in white, but it need not be an expensive stuff to look well; far from it. She might have her lounge and two arm chairs covered with white dimity, always kept clean as possible, and removable when they need washing; a white wide flounce of the same around the bottom of the lounge, as also around the easy chair. If she have a taste for embroidery, she could work her humble initials on the pretty swiss-muslin toilet articles, which she might adorn with cheap, pretty lace. Her floor might be covered with a dark, not easily soiled, Brussels carpet, no white carpet or rugs for her, and no polished floor, for she is not supposed to have a maid whose business is to keep it as smooth as satin. She might indulge, however, in a plain dimity bed spread, with a ruffle of very wide lace at 15 cents a yard, plenty to be had at the big shops. Then if, as I have before said, she possess an embroidery talent, she might embroider her initials in very raised letters on it, in plain white marking-cotton. Her knick-knacks must be of the simplest, yet tasteful; a big palm-leaf fan covered with lace and ribbon, a hat filled with stuffed kittens, atrocious as it may sound it would look pretty, one looking out at one end and the other at the opposite side, with blue and pink ribbons tied round their precious necks. The rich girl has the advantage here, as in all temporal things, that she has the means to go out a great deal, and also to entertain, that is if she is in good society, and as she gets many pretty things for her room from lunches, germans and dinners. The ceiling of the poor girl may not be frescoed, but it may be white-washed or kalsomined. The walls may be less cold by being hung with muslin, slightly shirred at the top and bottom, and of about four feet in width; but perhaps that "would bring the ceiling down," cry the eager critics, but, mes chers amis, that is very much the fashion just now, to have the ceilings very low. Not to know that argues yourself unknown to fashionable circles.

A Rich Girl's Room.

It might be furnished in white camel's hair or serge, with soft, cozy arm chairs and lounge. The bed might be covered with a large bed spread of the same material, and bordered all around with swan's down, and in the center the monogram of the fair owner could be worked in silver or in thick white silk, which, if not so pretty, would at least never tarnish. The toilet bureau should be of ash, with bright, silver-plated ornaments, like the rest of the furniture; and an oval-shaped toilet mat of white cloth bordered with down and embroidered with the owner's monogram, like the bedspread, would be very pretty, with an elegant pin cushion to match. Every article in the room should be marked with the young lady's monogram. The carpet of this charming room might be of white moquet, with a colored border one foot wide; or, instead of a carpet, the floor could be of polished wood, with a fine white wool mat or two. The walls should be frescoed in cream color, with a dance of cupids or some other airy subject, and the ceiling should also be frescoed with a cream colored ground and a lovely figure of a young girl, representing Innocence or an Undine among water lilies, but not the hackneyed Aurora. All sorts of pretty knick-knacks should hang about on the walls, on the backs of chairs, on sconces—everywhere. And there should always be large cream and rose colored bowls full of delicious hot-house flowers. Isn't that a fascinating room?

Matinees.

For cool mornings indoors at this season of the year a warm flannel or cashmere matinee becomes an object of the greatest comfort, indeed, so universal are such things, and all kinds of morning gowns, worn nowadays, that they are among the absolutely necessary articles of a wardrobe at all times. If one has a number of old skirts it is desirable to wear out, a long, plain sacque of maroon opera flannel, or of dark blue, or even dark green, with perhaps a little ecru embroidery on the sleeves and down the front, and a knot of ribbon at the throat, is the most suitable investment. We confess to an objection to pale blues, pinks, white cashmere, pale gray, and so on, worn with any manner of skirt. A plain black silk skirt is the only exception, and even that must be tolerably nice. When matinees of that kind are chosen they should have a skirt to match. It is generally quite plain, save for a little flounce or plaiting on the edge, and tolerably full. The matinee is long enough to more than half cover it.

One of the prettiest matinees possible was one of pale gray cashmere and scarlet satin we were shown quite recently. The skirt had three little bias ruffles, but very slightly fulled, and beneath them was another, still narrower, of red satin. The sacque was closely fitted and had in front a vest of satin cut into two long sharp points. A double jabot creamy lace was carried down each side of the vest and half concealed it. More ruchings of lace were inside the high straight satin collar and the plain satin cuffs. In the back the material was laid in two wide box plaits below the waist line, and over them was a sash bow of broad red satin. On both sides were large square pockets lined with red satin and finishing off with a frill of lace and a knot of ribbon. Another long knot of ribbon was fastened at the throat. Matinees of ecru or white or grayish lace, in the piece, made up over transparents of colored satin, silk or surah are among the most elegant imported examples. One of these is of ecru lace laid over brick-red taffeta. The petticoat has a ruching of red at the foot. The matinee fits closely, is cut away like a redingote in front and has a green jabot of lace over the bust, with odd knots and ends of ribbon interspersed and a deep shirred collar of taffeta, edged with lace in the back. Above the plaits, into which the redingote is laid behind, is a sash of red watered and satin ribbon, in broad stripes. A pair of red satin slippers are sent over to match this charming morning gown. The same idea may be carried out in blue, in mauve, in pink.

English and French Women.

London Standard: The French are very fond of decrying the women of our country as a flat-chested, long-membered, large-footed race, awkward in gait, ill-dressed or over-dressed, unlearned in the elementary rules of that important matter, the dressing of the hair, and incapable of harmonizing colors. These criticisms are ill-natured and exaggerated, but, nevertheless, a good many grains of truth underlie them. Take a London and a Parisian shop-girl as an example. The former has generally the advantage over the latter in clearness of complexion and in comeliness, yet she loses by the comparison. She is neither so becomingly dressed nor so careful to suit the color of her dress to her complexion, nor so neatly shod; and, above all, she seems to be ignorant of the resources an abundant head of hair affords her, as a frame to an attractive, youthful countenance. The horrible, barbarous fashion of cutting the hair short, which obtains no favor in France, prevails, I observed, with real regret, to a considerable extent in London; and, when the scissors have not been ruthlessly applied to masculinize the female head, there seems to be a deplorable want of taste displayed in the arrangement of their tresses by London girls. Those I met out, those I saw behind the counter, appeared to have a peculiar penchant for screwing their hair up into tight, ugly little knots, singularly ungraceful—so I thought, at all events from the sight of Parisienne heads. The appearance of the London nursemaid also contrasted unfavorably with that of the French bonne. I do not refer to the elite of the calling in either country, but the ordinary middle-class nurse girl or bonne, such as one meets with in Kensington gardens or in the Tuileries. Perhaps the tasty cap worn by the latter, with its meter and a half of broad ribbon streamers behind, gives her an advantage; perhaps she holds herself better, or pays more attention to her general appearance. Whatever may be the cause, the result undoubtedly is that the eye rests with more pleasure upon a group of French nurses gathered together with their charges in a public garden than upon a similar group in a London park. To sum up my impression concerning London women of the middle or lower classes, they seemed, as a Frenchwoman would put it, vetues, not habillees—clothed, not dressed.

Servants.

I never shall forget, says a writer in the Boston Budget, the servants' sleeping rooms in a very simple household I once was in. Everything was fresh and clean and wholesome looking. The two iron bedsteads comfortably made, the window curtains spotless, the two bureaus neatly arranged, the floor nicely matted, and with a strip of carpet before each bed, and on the wall some pretty colored pictures. The mistress of this genial, simple house told me that she labored for a year before she could induce her two maids to see the beauty and comfort in such order, but now they felt it keenly, and it had affected their work and spirits very visibly. Near their kitchen was a small room, which Mrs. —— had fitted up snugly for a sitting-room and a place to take their meals in. There was a chest of drawers, in which were their napkins and table-cloths and their own bed linen, and a nice glass-doored case showed their china. My friend told me that for some time her maids actually preferred to use the kitchen, but she finally won them over to a great pride in their neat little room, and she said the effect upon their characters and work was speedily visible. Occasionally she would would bring in some flowers, or pretty, inexpensive ornament for them; she took a good illustrated weekly paper entirely for their use, requiring them to file it, and before long a genuine taste for refinement and surroundings and manner had developed. These two servants had come to her very uncouth and untutored, but certainly when I saw them, after three years' residence with Mrs. ——, they were far the most refined, respectful, and well-mannered servants I have ever seen in America. Of course some people would aver this sort of consideration would "spoil" a servant, but it seems to me that the very first means of teaching the servant of to-day what she ought to do, is to make her feel that her mistress' house is her home, the place in which she is to live, not the place she is to work in as little as possible and escape from during every possible hour.

A Romance.

The story of the courtship and marriage of Dr. Hammond's daughter by the Italian nobleman whose title and name she wears is as romantic as any of her novels. The Marquis Lanza was first discovered by the family of a distinguished New York divine, while following the occupation of a waiter in a Paris restaurant. This family were particularly struck by the graceful manner in which he served their dinner, the noble air of condescension with which he accepted his pour boire, and the expression of gentle melancholy that spread itself over his handsome features. When his American patrons came to leave Paris they were sorry to part from their attentive garcon, and advised him to come to America. Time slipped away, and one evening the same family were dining at Delmonico's when who should appear before them, napkin on his arm, but their favorite Paris waiter. They were very glad to see him, and the wife of the divine, who is a very philanthropic woman, made up her mind that the young Italian was much above his position, and she determined to do something to better him. She no sooner thought than acted, and through some friends down town she got him an excellent position as foreign correspondent in an importing house. In a confidential talk with her one day he confessed that he was the impecunious scion of an ancient and noble Italian family. Here was a romance, a thing this amiable woman dotes on. She made inquiry through the proper channels and found the young man's story correct in every particular. Then she took him up socially and introduced him into society. There he met Dr. Hammond's accomplished daughter, who now writes her name Clara, Marchioness Lanza.

Fall Wraps.

Black seems to be by far the most prevalent color for light wraps as for jackets, but some few very elegant ones are seen of lighter colors. There is a "jacket-waist intended for an outside wrap that looks well in any of the light golden browns, or what is called honey-colored cloth. It is, as its name indicates, a jacket-waist, but it has a pleated skirt falling to the knees; over this is a deep cape cut away in front, and has three deep folds, or pleats, in the back. It is extremely stylish, and in some materials would answer well for a matinee opera wrap. Then there are modified Mother Hubbard shaped light mantles, mostly lined with Venetian red, and finished by sash backs. These also will be worn at matinees. But the regulation color for street wraps and jackets should be black, whether it be a plain "tailor" jacket or the dressy satin "visite" lined with red surah and trimmed with real Spanish lace.

Lengthening Short Women.

The London World tells of a new contrivance for making ladies taller. The woman who is to undergo this process is encased in a very tight corset, and her feet are placed in shoes weighted with fifty pounds of lead each. She is then placed in a machine consisting of a ring, which encircles her waist, and is suspended from the ceiling at such a height as to prevent her feet from touching the ground. The pressure of the corset forces the upper part of her body upward, and the weight of the shoes stretches her from the waist downward. It is estimated that the extreme length to which the spine can be stretched by the process thus described is two inches, and that the knee and hip joints can be stretched an inch and a half more. Thus three inches and a half can be added to the height of almost any woman who has the courage to undergo the trouble and pain necessarily connected with a stretching process lasting, with brief intervals, during five or six months.

Plumage.

There are three new hats that are noted at the Paris salons this week—a toque of black tulle embroidered with Pompadour sprigs of bright flowers in front, a large, loosely-looped rosette of Rose du Barry ribbons, and in the midst of that a richly jeweled owl's head; a Henri IV. hat of yellowish long pile beaver, the brim flat and narrow on one side, a nest of mice forming a bow; a blue soft felt hat, on one side a bow of blue velvet and satin, on which is placed a bird with open wings, and from under which emerges a kitten's head.

A party of English young ladies, well chaperoned, recently sojourning at Montreal, Canada, carried slender switch-canes of ebony, with small gold heads, richly chased, and wore jockey caps of plain black velvet, which were most becoming and natty looking. Both cane and cap are said to be very fashionable abroad, both in England and France.

Astrakahn promises to be a favorite trimming for wraps and dresses. It is introduced in colors, making a novel material for parts of dresses. It comes in olive and red, blue and red, and brown and red. The lower skirt is to be made of any of these, with plain brown, blue or olive for the drapery, trimmed with the mixed goods.

The English fashion of cropping the hair short all over the head and forming it into little loose rings has again reached America, and many ladies are sacrificing their luxuriant tresses to the Moloch of the present mode.

The demand for kittens' heads for Parisian bonnets has become so important that cat breeding has become a regular business. Pigeons' wings and cocks' heads are also much worn.

Wide bracelets, heavily chased, and bangles, lace-pins and dog-collars of various patterns, all of solid silver, are again the height of fashion.

The muff of the season will be velvet or plush, to match the dresses, with a kitten or hirondelle de mer on the front.

For the Tooth.

Very delicate tea cake is made by beating the whites and yolks of six eggs separately. Mix two and a half ounces of very fine dry bread crumbs with four ounces of melted butter, add the beaten yolks, and two ounces of sugar, and a teaspoonful of grated lemon peel. Mix this together and then add gradually two ounces of chopped raisins, and a few blanched and chopped almonds, lastly stir in the beaten whites of the eggs. If the mixture seems too thin a little flour may be added. It is impossible to give definite directions because the bread crumbs are so likely to vary in weight. This should be baked in a moderate oven, and in a shallow tin which must be lined with paper on the bottom and sides. When done you may frost it or sprinkle powdered sugar over it.

An appetizing entree is made by taking cold boiled cabbage; chop it fine; for a medium-sized pudding dish full add two well beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of butter, three tablespoonfuls of cream with pepper and salt ad libitum. Butter the pudding dish, put the cabbage in and bake until brown.

Grape Jelly: Squeeze the juice from the grapes. This can be easily done, if one prefers, by heating the grapes slightly. Strain the juice and let it boil five minutes, while at the same time the sugar is heating. Add one pound of sugar to one pint of juice, and boil for ten minutes.

Plums: Take three-quarters of a pound of sugar to one pound of fruit. Make a syrup of the sugar and water, and boil from fifteen minutes to half an hour. Put in the plums a part at a time, and let them cook thoroughly.

To cook Lima beans in perfection they should simmer half an hour, then remove the cover, and let the water boil and evaporate until but little is left. Add cream, with plenty of butter in it for the gravy.

A STORY OF JENNIE LIND.

An Incident of Her Life—How She Won the Friendship of a Rival.

In 1847 Giulia Grisi and Jennie Lind were singing in London, but at different places. Each star struggled to outshine the other, and those who one evening went into ecstasies over Grisi's *Norma* were the next evening enraptured with Lind's *Casti Diva*. Such was the rivalry that it was not expected that they would sing together in a public concert. But Queen Victoria, thinking it a shame that two singers so eminent should be seperated by a petty jealously, requested both to appear at a court concert. Of course, they complied with the request. The queen cordially welcomed them together for the first time. She then gave the signal for the concert to begin. As Jennie Lind was the younger of the two, it had been arranged that she should sing first. With perfect confidence in her powers she stepped forward and began. But, chancing a glance at Grisi, she saw the Southron's malignant gaze fastened upon her. The fierceness of her look almost paralyzed her. Her courage left her, her voice trembled and everything before her eyes darkened. By the utmost exertion of her will, however, she succeeded in finishing her aria. The painful silence that followed its conclusion—a silence ever noticeable where those present are embarrassed—convinced her she had made a failure. The conviction was confirmed by the triumphant expression on Grisi's countenance. Despite the semi-torpidity of her happiness, the mortification and grief of her parents and friends. Suddenly something—it seemed like a voice from heaven—whispered; "Sing one of your old songs in your mother-tongue. She caught at the idea as an inspiration which had flashed into her mind between the termination of the vocal part of aria and the accompanist's final cords. She, unnoticed by the company, asked him to rise, and took the vacant seat. For a few seconds she suffered her fingers to wander over the keys in a low prelude; then she began to sing. Her selection was a little prayer which, in the long ago, she had loved above all other songs in her childhood's *repertoie*. She had not thought of it for years. As she sang she was no longer in the presence of royalty, but in her fatherland, surrounded by those who listen not to criticise. Not one of those before her understood the words of the "prayer," but the plaintiveness of the melody, and the inspired tones of the pure, sweet voice brought the moisture to every eye. There was the silence of admiring wonder. Then, having finished the "prayer," she lifted her mild blue eyes to her rival, whose flaming orbs had so disconcerted her, she found no fierce expression on her countenance, but instead a tear diamonding the long black eyelashes. A moment after, with the impulsiveness characterizing the children of the other tropics, Grisi rushed to Jenny Lind's side, placed her arm around the girl's neck and kissed her regardless of the lookers on.

A Mother's Devotion.

From the Boston Journal.

A very peculiar case of a mother's devotion to her son, a maniac, has just come to light. About eighteen years ago a family named Harrington moved to Portsmouth, R. I. Nearly four years after, a son, William, then about 2 years of age, suddenly disappeared. About three weeks ago the mother of the boy died. Some of the people at her funeral heard a strange noise, and on going to a small dark room in the attic found there a young man, having scarcely any clothing, covered with hair. The husband of the woman told the following story: The young man, he said, was his son, who had mysteriously disappeared so many years ago. When about 2 years old the boy became insane, and was soon a raving maniac. The mother refused to let him be taken from her, but placed him in an attic-room, where at times she was compelled to tie him. During all these years he had been confined there, and the mother was the only living person whom her son had seen. She was accustomed to visit him and feed him with her own hand, and had jealously guarded her secret from the neighbors, fearing that steps would be taken to tear the boy away from her. When she died her father attempted to follow her example, but was not equal to the task. Young Harrington has been removed to the Insane Asylum at Cranston, R. I.

The safest way to eat peaches is with cream, for then the little worms come to the surface of the cream and can easily be fished out if one doesn't care about eating them as a sort of seasoning for the fruit.—Chicago News.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

The following are recent postoffice changes:—Postoffices Established—Wisconsin, Leadmine, Lafayette county. Postmaster's Commissioned—Archie H. Shepard, Mapes, Dak; Dallas M. Perdue, Rose Hill Iowa: [illegible]ark Hargreaves, Hokah, Minn; Alex Turner, St. Henry, Minn. The president has appointed the following postmasters: William M. Chandler at Grafton, Dak., and L. E. Sampson at New Tacoma, Mont.

Ex-Commander Gorringe says that he is preparing a bill for introduction at the coming session of congress relating to the settlement of the condition of our merchant marine. He has given much time to a careful and exhaustive study of the whole subject, and the result of his labors will deserve treatment equally thoughtful and conscientious.

It is said positively that there is no law on the statute books which will authorize the dropping of Maj. Nickerson from the rolls of the army, and before this act can be performed by the president, congress, it is said, will have to enact some provision which will cover such cases as Maj. Nickerson's.

The president has designated Col. David L. Huntington to act as surgeon general and to take charge of the office until an appointment shall be made.

The sentence of Col. Ilges to be dismissed from the army has been approved by the president.

Railroad and River News.

The earnings of sixty-nine railroads for the past month were $27,882,082, against $25,839,087 for september, 1882. Since Jan. 1, sixty-five roads have earned $208,633,828, against $190,861,637 for the same period of last year, an increase of $17,772,191. This was earned on 57,730 miles of road this year against 47,259 miles in 1882. The statement includes the operations of the Southwesterns, Grangers, Northern Pacific, Manitoba, Grand Trunk and other leading companies.

The Railroad Conductor's Life Insurance association holds its next annual meeting in Toronto. The officers elected were: President, Ward Nichols, New Haven & Hartford road; vice presidents, Joseph H. Redmond, Missouri Pacific, and J. Mulligan, Grand Trunk; secretary and treasurer, H. D. Fellow; executive committee, full term, Rufus J. Saivley; vacancy, William Sense, Columbus.

The trial of ex-treasurer Haven, of the Rutland railroad company, charged with issuing false certificates of stock of that company, has ended in a verdict of acquittal on technical grounds. This legalizes the issue of alleged fraudulent stock amounting to $60,000 issued to Glermont Low, president of the road.

General News Gossip.

A special telegram from Chicago say that the pacer Johnston was sold the 12th to Commodore Littson of St. Paul for $25,000 cash. Peter Johnson his driver, says he has driven the horse to the quarter-pole on several occasions in 30 seconds, and once went there in 29. He thinks that, with a good day and a good track, the horse will beat 2:10.

The new Guion line steamer, Oregon, arrived at New York from Liverpool on the 14th, making the trip in seven days eight hours and thirty-three minutes.

At the Jersey cattle sales a few days ago the cow Saragossa sold for $4,800, and the cow Witnesses for $2,500.

Work began at once upon the Cape Cod Canal. Five hundred men will soon be employed.

Ohio cast 400,000 votes in 1876. This year it will be close to 700,000.

It is believed Plunger Walton lost $500,000 by the defeat of Girofle.

The Criminal Record.

Fred Mann, aged nineteen, who murdered the Cook family at L'Orginal, Canada, a few months ago, was hanged on the 12th inst. The history of the crime is in brief as follows: Mann attacked the elder daughter early in the morning, and evidence of criminal assault was discovered. Her he strangled. The mother entered the storehouse to see what kept her daughter, when the fiend strangled her with the same rope that had killed her daughter. He next killed the aged father with an axe, and afterward chopped up one of the boys in bed. He was trying to kill another, when the two sisters of the butchered boy came upon the scene, and, though both were wounded, they succeeded in driving him off after a desperate struggle. He escaped for a day or two but was recaptured.

Joseph P. Love, a fugitive from justice in West Virginia, has been living with his father-in-law, near Danville, in Franklin county, for some time past. One day recently he and his brother-in-law, were out hunting, when the father-in-law pulled the tail of one of the dogs belonging to Joseph. The ire of the latter was aroused, and a meelee ensued, during which the fugitive shot and mortally wounded his three companions, and sustained a slight wound himself. Love had a heavy Colt's revolver, and one of the other men had a small pistol. The murderer escaped.

Late last month the type foundery of Philip Heinrich, in William street New York, was robbed of matrices valued at $2,000. The thieves selected portions from twenty different patterns, and the moulds they left behind were rendered practically valueless. Soon after the theft anonymous letters were sent to Henrich, offering to return the stolen models for $1,000. The clue was followed up and Frank Stein arrested as the thief.

News has been received that three men broke in the door of Ezra Curtis' house recently at Sand Ripple, Ky., took him out in the yard where one guarded him, while the others violated the body of his wife and daughter aged fifteen years. The men have been identified. They are worthless characters living in the neighborhood.

The circuit attorney's office in St. Louis was entered Thursday night, and the short hand record of the last grand jury which investigated the gambling ring was missing. The missing notes cover all the testimony of some twenty witnesses in the gambling investigations and other important cases.

Jack Radford was hanged on the 12th inst., at Fremont, Ohio, for the murder of his wife last October. He made a fierce fight against the officers, and cried, "let me go, you hellions" and showered obscene epithets upon them after being dragged to the scaffold.

William Whalen, Henry Sloan and Richard Brass, Chicago gamblers, have swindled Albert M. Billings, of the Home National bank of Chicago, out of $18,000, which, on their advice, he invested in Nevada mining property.

John Birch & Co.'s clothing store and J. Robjohnsson's residence near Litchfield, Minn., were burglarized recently. The thieves got $70 worth of goods from the former, but nothing from the latter.

Charles Gearhart courted the daughter of George Chamberlain, at Lancaster, Ohio, stayed too late, and Chamberlain shot him through the window and is now in jail.

August Somers, alias George Bates, and George W. Long were arrested in Denver recently in a room making counterfeit dollars. They were going to issue 5,000 of them.

The Casualties of the Week.

Frank Pyoe a young man in the employ of the Milwaukee & St. Paul company at Calamar, Iowa, while trying to stop a moving freight car with an iron bar, recently was thrown in front of the car and instantly killed. His home was in Spillville.

Northern Pacific passenger train from the west ran over and killed an Indian and squaw, five miles west of Northern Pacific Junction. Both were lying in the middle of the track dead drunk. Their bodies were horribly mangled, and had to be picked up with shovels.

The boiler of a Grand Trunk freight locomotive exploded at Yarmouth, Me., carrying the whole top, weighing over a ton, a quarter of a mile. Engineer Pierson was slightly injured, and the fireman hurled out of the tender, but not much hurt.

A farmer named McKendry, living near Farley, Dubuque county, Iowa, was choked to death while eating his dinner recently, at least such is the supposition, as he suddenly fell to the floor gasping, and expired almost immediately.

Personal News Paragraphs.

The newspaper discussion regarding Miss Mary Anderson's refusal to meet the Prince of Wales waxes hot. The Catholic Times says that the prince sought an interview with Miss Anderson and that she refused the proposition point blank. This paper says that Miss Anderson upon being questioned about the matter said: "I was asked to meet the Prince of Wales, but I perfectly understand the light in which he regards actresses as a rule, and I refused. I have always managed my dignity and self respect, and I would not place myself in a position where I might have been compelled to forget them."

General Sherman has selected Col. Tourtelotte and Col. Bacon as members of his staff. To remain with him in St. Louis. After being retired from the command of the army, and until he is placed on the retired list. Gen. Lee of his staff will resume his duties in the engineer corps and Gen. Tiball, another aid de camp, has been assigned to the command of artillery at Fortress Monroe.

The wife of ex-Senator James Harlan of Iowa is seriously ill at the home of her sister in Greenfield, Ind. Mr Harlan and Mrs. Robert T. Lincoln, her daughter, have been summoned to her bedside.

Victor Mellor Howells, was given away at her wedding at Guchland Courthouse, Va., on the 13th, to John Mulholland, Parkdale, Toronto, by her brother W. D. Howells, the novelist.

Dr William Shelton, who died at Bridgeport, N. Y., on the 11th inst., was eighty-five years old, and the eldest Episcopal clergyman in the state.

Gen. Longstreet gave away Miss Estella Lawshu at her runaway marriage, recently, in Atlanta.

A young Cincinnatian claims that from $500 he made $30,000 on the Chicago board of trade.

Foreign News Gossip.

It is stated that Prince Bismarck is preparing a bill, which he will present to the reichstag at an early day, to regulate and restrict emigration from Germany. The bill aims to prevent the departure of young men liable to military service to America and elsewhere, and is a result of a fear on the part of Bismarck that the available military strength of the empire may be too seriously lessened by the present rate of emigration.

At the Irish National league meeting held at Charleville, County Cork, on the 14th inst., 10,000 persons were present, including O'Brien and Harrington, members of parliament. While the latter were dining a number of police entered the hotel and took the names of those at dinner. The parish priest refused to allow the priests under his charge to attend the meeting.

There is a sensation at Pesth because a number of Roumanian soldiers crossed the frontier and took possession of Austrian barracks commanding the Vulcan pass of the Southern Carpathian mountains, the Roumanians asserting that the barracks were in Romanian territory. A company of Austrian infantry recaptured the barracks and took sixty Roumanian prisoners.

An indignation meeting was held in Paris recently attended by 500 persons, and over which Laisant, member of the chamber of deputies, presided, to protest against the retirement of Gen. Thibaudin from the office of minister of war. A resolution, declaring that Thibaudin deserved well of his country, was passed unanimously.

During services in the Jewish synagogue at Zievonka in the government Padolia, Russia, a false alarm of fire was raised in the women's gallery, which caused a panic. The people rushed for the door, where there was a terrible crash. Forty women were killed and thirty others injured.

The polar steamer Dymphna got clear of ice the 2d of August. The vessel afterward lost its propeller and became ice-bound in the straits of Kara, until the 20th of September, when it was released and proceeded to Vardoe, where her arrival was greeted with great rejoicing.

Dr. Koch, of the German commission which went to Egypt to investigate the cholera epidemic, reports that they discovered cholera is due to a living thread-like microscopic organism, resembling that seen in cases of phthisis.

Irving Bishop, the mind reader, at an exhibition in Dublin on the 12th, failed four times to give the number of a bank note and then fainted, and has since been dangerously ill of congestion of the brain.

An alleged plot has been discovered by which disgusted Chilian soldiers are to seize Kalakau's kingdom and turn it into a republic.

Leading Canadian lumber men are seeking to obtain a bounty on manufactured lumber to the United States.

The New French War Minister.

When the Fallieres cabinet was on its last legs, the 30th of January, 1883, it was officially announced that Campenon had accepted the war office, but succeeding events falsified the statement. The retirement of the rich, royal, and aristocratic Orleanist officers was a job rather hard to let out, and only Thibaudin, who was generally detested for surrendering at Metz with Bazaine, was found willing to accept the task. Thibaudin has now served the purpose for which he was needed by the anti-Orleanists. Gen. Campenon is believed to be a staunch republican. When Napoleon III. strangled the republic, Campenon was arrested and exiled, he then being a staff officer. He betook himself to Tunis and devoted his attention to the reorganization of the boy's little army. But he soon returned to France, rejoined the army, and served in Algeria, in Italy and in China. In 1870 Campenon was chief of Gen. Legrande's staff, taking part in the celebrated charge in which that officer was killed. He was wounded and made prisoner, and spent some time at Aix-la-Chapelle. In 1875 Campenon was promoted to the rank of brigadier general, and four years later to that of general of division, with the command of the Fifth division of an infantry, garrisoned in Paris. The 14th of November, 1881, he became minister of war in Gambetta's cabinet, but resigned with Gambetta in January, 1882. He became a grand officer of the Legion of Honor in February of last year. He is a thorough soldier, tall, full of vigor and energy, and, with his record as a faithful supporter of Gambetta in his cloudy days, is extremely popular.

A SURPRISING DECISION.

The United States Supreme Court Pronounces the Civil Rights Act Unconstitutional.

DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—A most important decision rendered by the supreme court of the United States was that in the five cases commonly known as the civil right cases, which were submitted to the court on printed arguments about a year ago. The titles of these cases and States from which they come are as follows:

No. 1. United States against Murry Stanley. From United States circuit court, district of Kansas.

No. 2. United States against Michael Ryan. From United States circuit court, district of California.

No. 3. United States against Samuel Nichols. From United States circuit court, Western district of Missouri.

No. 26. United States against Daniel D. Singleton. From United States circuit court, Southern district of New York.

No. 28. Richard A. Robinson and Wife against The Memphis & Charleston Railroad Company. From United States circuit court, district of Tennessee.

These cases were all based on the first and second sections of the civil rights act of 1875, and were respectively prosecutions under that act for not admitting certain colored persons to equal accommodations and privileges in inns or hotels, in railroad cars and in theaters. The defense set up, in every case, the alleged unconstitutionality of the law. The first and second sections of the act, which were parts directly in controversy, are as follows:

First—All persons within the jurisdiction of the United States shall be entitled to the full and equal enjoyment of accommodations, advantages, facilities and privileges at inns, public conveyances on land and water, theaters and other places of amusement, subject only to conditions and limitations established by law, and applicable alike to citizens of every race and color, regardless of any previous condition of servitude.

Second—Any person who violates the first section shall be liable to forfeit $500 for each offense, to be recovered in civil action, and also to a penalty of from $500 to $1,000 fine, or imprisonment from thirty days to a year, to be enforced in criminal prosecutions. Exclusive jurisdiction is given to the district and circuit courts of the United States in cases arising under the law. The rights and privileges claimed by, and denied to colored people in these acts, were full and equal accommodations in hotels, in ladies' cars on railroad trains, and in dress circles in theaters. The court, in a long and carefully-prepared opinion by Justice Bradley, holds:

First—That congress had no constitutional authority to pass the sections in question, under either the Thirteenth or Fourteenth amendment to the constitution.

Second—That the Fourteenth amendment is prohibitory upon the States only, and that legislation referred to therein as to be adopted by congress for enforcing that amendment is not direct legislation on a matter respecting which States are prohibited from making or enforcing certain laws ordering certain acts, but is corrective legislation necessary or proper for counteracting and redressing the effects of such law or laws that in forbidding States, for example, to deprive any person of their liberty or property without due process of law, and giving congress power to enforce prohibition, it was not intended to give congress power to provide due process of law for the protection of life, liberty, and property, which would embrace almost all subjects of legislation, but to provide modes of redress for counteracting the operation and effect of State laws obnoxious to prohibition.

Third—That the thirteenth amendment gives no power to congress to pass the sections referred to because that amendment relates only to slavery and involuntary servitude which it abolished and gives congress power to pass laws for its enforcement. That this power only extends to the subject matter of the amendment itself namely, slavery and involuntary servitude and necessary incidents and consequences those conditions; that it has nothing to do with different races or color, but refers to slavery. The legal equality of different races, and classes of citizens being provided for in the fourteenth amendment, which prohibits States from doing anything to interfere with such equality; that it is no infringement on the thirteenth amendment to refuse to any person equal accommodations and privileges in an inn or place of public entertainment however it may be a violation of his legal rights; that it imposes upon him no badge of slavery or involuntary servitude, which is simply some sort of subjection of one person to another and incapacity incidental thereto, such as inability to hold property, to make contracts, to be parties in court, etc., and that if the original civil rights act, which abolished these incapacities, might be supported by the thirteenth amendment, it does not therefore follow that the act of 1875 can be supported by it.

Fourth—That this decision affects only the validity of the law in the States, and not in the Territories or District of Columbia, where the legislative power of congress is unlimited, and it does not undertake to decide what congress might or might not do under the power to regulate commerce with foreign nations and amongst the several States, the law not being drawn with any such power.

Fifth—That, therefore, it is the opinion of the court that the first and second sections of the act of March 1, 1875, entitled "An act to protect all citizens in their civil and legal rights," are unconstitutional, and judgment should be rendered upon indictments accordingly.

At the conclusion of the reading of Justice Bradley's opinion, which occupied more than an hour, Justice Harlan said, under ordinary circumstances and in an ordinary case, he should hesitate to set up his individual opinion in opposition to that of his eight colleagues, but in view of what he thought the people of this country wished to accomplish, what they tried to accomplish and that they believed they had accomplished by means of this legislation, he must express his dissent from the opinion of the court. He had not had time since hearing that opinion to prepare a statement of his grounds of dissent, but he should prepare and file one as soon as possible, and in the meantime desired to put upon record this expression of his individual judgment.

A JAVANESE WEDDING.

A Recent "Swell" Event in Antipodean Society.

From the London Standard.

The following is, from a private letter just received from Java: "The village through which we passed was en fete—garlands of leaves and flowers hung across the road, while a broad avenue leading off to the right was a mass of whitened earthy pots set upright on smaller pots. To our astonishment we were whisked down this avenue, and found ourselves in an immense courtyard filled with natives—there must have been hundreds of them. Before we had time to think what it all meant the carriage stopped and a very dapper Javanese approached, bowing and smiling and holding out his hand. Our salutations exchanged, he beckoned us to go with him to the Pan-doppo, a raised place, covered over, in the middle of the square and opposite to his own house, for he turned out to be the wydono, or chief man of the village.

"On this dias were a sofa, chairs and tables; and after we had been placed in the seat of honor we were presented with wine, tea, brandy and the inevitable gin and bitters, while our amiable host and some half-dozen native chiefs talked away in Malay, of which we knew not a word. Imagine our position! tired—very hungry and seeing no prospect of getting out of this affair. The court was gradually filling with natives, while the gammelong, the national musical instrument, was kept going in a deafening manner. Evidently there was something expected; and at last, after an eternity of waiting, a procession filed in, consisting of many mounted wydonos and about a half a dozen men naked to the waist, painted over with yellow paste—a most hideous sight—and carrying immense red and yellow banners.

Then followed people carrying offerings of fruit and flowers; and finally two closed carriages followed by two men hideously painted with ochre and prancing on enormous pasteboard horses. They looked too comical with the long sticks between their legs. They were accompanied by an old haggard woman, decked out with flowers, paper tassels &c. Naked to the waist, with her gray hair loose, the contortions of this old lady and the pride with which she threw her head about were most amusing. Is this the end of our detention? we thought; but no! the wydono came smiling forward and escorted us to his house, where in a back room was an estrade covered with beautiful white cocoa nut matting, and here sat in state two of the most extraordinary figures possible—a woman whose face was one mass of ochre with fantastically painted eyebrows, her head, neck, arms and tunic covered with enormous diamonds; her companion a man painted in like manner and wearing a tall hat encircled with diamonds and his ears covered with large pointed ass's ears of gold, also heavily enriched with diamonds.

"Behind this singular pair were two women, half-naked and painted yellow, holding peacocks' tails in their hands, while behind them again were two dummy figures similarly painted. The room was crammed with natives, and you may imagine our feelings when our host directed us to ascend the dais, himself remaining behind. After many signs and much hesitation we had to get up, and with our travel-stained boots to advance to those personages, who then rose and held out their hands to us. The wydono, evidently pitying our uncertainty, then motioned to us to come away, and soon we found ourselves in a room where a comfortable luncheon was prepared. After this repast, to our great relief, we were allowed to depart, our host giving me his arm most politely to the carriage. It was not until the evening that we learned that the ceremony we had witnessed was the marriage of a regent's or prince's daughter with some Javanese functionary and that we happened on all the show by mere chance, the Resident of Dyocka having desired the wydono of that village to entertain us at tiffin. If we had only known!"

WHEN YOU SEE BOYS.

The Young America in Various Situations.

From the Burlington Hawkeye.

When you see a boy coming down the street with a ball of cord in his hand and a look on his serious face like that worn by the picture of an early Christian father standing in the arena waiting for the new lion to be called out to dinner, it is a sign that if you cast your eyes upward you can see that boy's kite dancing nimbly in the air to the lascivious pleasing of a whole colony of telegraph wires.

When you see a boy going along in the merry, merry sunshine with his hat in his hand, shaking his hair with a pine stick to get it dry, now and then leaning his head on one side, pounding the other side with his hand and practically kicking his feet in the air, in desperate efforts to get the water out of his ears; or when you see him holding a warm stone to his ears for the same purpose, it is a true sign that you may think of that boy, by and by, standing speechless when his mother asks him how his shirt came to be wrong side out. You must not run down the street in the direction of his home under the impression that the boy is being murdered. You can't kill a boy with a slate strap. And in hoc signoes you will know that boy has been in swimming when he should have been at school learning that twenty six prepositions are followed by the accusative, all the way from ad to ultra.

"When you see a boy with the pockets of his pantaloons bulging out until he looks like a great bumble bee laden for the hive, while he walks along trying to look as thin as a split lath and wearing a profound expression of supernatural innocence, you know without referring to this code of signals that boy has been lingering in somebody's orchard and doesn't care to have undue publicity given to facts that only concern him personally.

And wherever, and whenever you see him in mischief or out of it—that is just coming out of it or just ready to get in some more; awfully bad, or with many tearful failures and disgraceful stumbles trying to be good; forgetting your commandments which thunder upon him by the hundred, well nigh as readily and repeatedly as you forget the ten that infinite wisdom has laid upon you; in all his noise, his poor little struggles, temptations, triumphs and failures, his piteous little troubles and his tearful, honest penitence, in all the lightness of a boy's life, your heart must grow mellow and tender for the little germ of manhood, so full of wonderful possibilities, so rich with seeds of strength that will ripen bye and bye, for good or for evil, as you walk and live before the boy; even as you look at him, remember what you were thirty or forty years ago, and say, "God bless the boy."

POSSUM AND POTATOES.

Two Night's Experience With the Possum—A Feast Fit for a King.

From the Americus (Ga.) Recorder.

In a barber-shop one day last week, while several gentlemen were waiting for a shave, the conversation turned on good things to eat. After discussing various dishes, Joe Roney, who is considered a connoisseur, and who had taken an active part in the discussion, said: "Well boys, you can all talk about good things to eat, but the best thing in the world I ever tasted was possum, hedged in with brown gravy and sweet potatoes with sugar on them." It struck us that Joe knew what he was talking about and we determined to investigate the first time we had an opportunity. We soon had the chance. Mr. Walt Furlow extended an invitation soon after to go out to his plantation and assist in a genuine, old-fashioned possum hunt, with an hour or two for squirrels thrown in. We suppose there is hardly a man in southwest Georgia who has not experienced the glories of a possum hunt. It is not for their benefit, therefore, that we write these lines. Possibly the ladies may not feel particularly interested in them, but we must beg the excuse that some one will, for we are full to overflowing with the good of the hunt, and must tell some one. On every plantation there is one or more darkies who do the possum and coon hunting; who can tell you to a hair's breadth where to find them. Mr. Furlow's plantation is no exception. There is a negro there named Jim that knows all about it, and what he don't know his dogs do. His dogs are his life and soul; he would rather you would steal his wife than his dogs, for that he reasons that another wife he could get, but another dog as good as Rock, Jack or Pup, never. Rock is his "boss dog," and when his deep bay is heard you can lay your last dollar and wager it that possum will be treed. The first night's experience was a tame one; we got into a dry piece of woods and struck but one possum track, but we got that possum.

The next night we had everything in fine shape, and between 8 and 9 o'clock we started out. Down the road to the woods we went, stopping long enough to get several handfuls of good lighter, and then into the forest we went. Scarcely fifteen minutes had passed before a bark was heard, succeeded a few moments later by another and then another. A trail had been struck. The voices of the dogs grew more frequent until at length a long continuous 'bay' from the direction of the leader announced that the 'possum was treed. A few moments walk brought us to him, but the scene around the tree baffles description. With bark after bark the dogs circled around, now shifting, and trying in vain to climb up the sapling. A few blows from the ax brought the tree down, and the next moment the possum was in the jaws of the dogs forty feet away. He had started to run as soon as the tree fell, but the dogs ran too quickly. As soon as they had a taste of him they were satisfied. It is remarkable, but a possum dog will never eat a possum or the bones of one. The same scene was repeated twice more, varied by long tramps through swamps, cotton and corn fields. The small hours of the morning had arrived when we went to bed, but we consoled ourselves with the thought of the feast we would have the next day, and such a feast it was!

On a big dish in the center of the table, brown and fat, the possum looked like it was good, but it was better than it looked. It was a meal fit for kings, but which anybody could have for the trouble of the hunt. It was the first possum we ever ate but if our legs hold out will not be the last.

Joe Roney was right. There is nothing that will beat the possum.

Entertaining a Burglar.

"A burglar can be a gentleman in manner as well as any one else, and the majority of them are men of refinement. I was at Saratoga a couple of years ago, and strolling into the dining room of a prominent hotel one day I espied one of the most notorious "knucks" in the business seated by the side of a wealthy banker. I was curious to see how the fellow would behave himself, and sitting close by, observed him. It wasn't long before his engaging manner completely won the old banker, and I laughed to myself when I saw the latter introduce him to a member of his family. I kept my eye on him, and later on actually heard the fellow invite him to a drive. I could scarcely believe the evidence of my senses. When the party returned I took the 'crook' to one side and asked what lay he was on. "For heaven' sake," said he, "don't give me away, I'm indulging in a little respectibility, and the atmosphere is improving my health." Cracksman though he was I had never known him to tell a lie, and when he pledged me his word never to take advantage of the old man's hospitality I was willing to believe him.

"Has any harm come of the thing since?"

"On the contrary, good has come of it for when an attempt was to be made about six months ago, to break into the banker's residence, this man gave notice to the department, and the thieves were thwarted. So you see there is something in the old saying after all, "it's better to have the good will of a dog."

Floating.

The human body weighs a pound in the water, and a chair will carry two grown persons; that is, it will keep the head above water, which is all that is necessary when it is a question of life or death. One finger placed upon a chair or stool, a small box, or a piece of board, will easily keep the head above water, while the two feet and other hand may be used as paddles to propel toward the shore. It is not at all necessary to know how to swim to be able to keep from drowning in this way. A little experience with the buoyant power of water, and faith in it, are all that is required. When pleasure boats capsize, everyone struggles to get on top of the the overturned or half-filled boat, and all are drowned, except those whom the wrecked craft would wholly bear up. If they would simply trust the water to sustain ninety-nine hundredths of the weight of their bodies, and the disabled boat the other hundredth, they might all be saved, under most circumstances. An overturned or water-filled wooden boat will sustain more people in this way than it will carry. It would keep the heads above water of as many people as could get their hands on the gunwale. These are simple facts, easily learned, and may some day save your life

The Sub-marine Tunnel Between Sicily and Italy.

According to the engineers' estimate, the length of the proposed submarine tunnel between Italy and Sicily will be 44,000 feet. The maximum depth of the sea above the line of the tunnel is 365 feet and the thickness of rock between the roof of the tunnel and the bottom of the sea will be 115 feet. The direction of the tunnel from St. Agata to Punta del Pizzo is almost due northeast to southwest. The two inclines descending to the tunnel will first run parallel with the shore and then descend to the lowest level by spiral tunnels; the length of these inclines is each 15,000 feet, the area occupied by each spiral tunnel 1,160 feet, and the degree of inclination thirty-five feet per 1,000. The centre of the tunnel will be on a higher level than the two ends: wells and subsidiary tunnels will be constructed to drain off the percolating water; and the most difficult part of the line will be first commenced.

Changes in the Army Department.

Washington Special:—As a result of the further deliberation on the subject and in accordance with the preferences of Gen. Hancock and other officers, it has to-day been decided that Hancock shall remain in command of the division of the Atlantic with headquarters at New York, and that Gen. Schofield shall take command of the division of the Missouri, with headquarters at Chicago, and Gen. Pope will succeed the last named in command of the Pacific division with headquarters at San Francisco. Brig. Gen. Argur succeeds Maj Gen. Pope in command of the department, with headquarters at Leavenworth. The official order making the above changes was promulgated at the war department this afternoon. Gen. Sherman will, on Nov. 1, repair to his home in St. Louis and await his retirement. The general will be attended prior to his retirement by those of his aid-de-camp whom he may designate to the adjutant general. Maj. Gen. Hancock was offered the command of the division of the Missouri, but declined, preferring to retain his present command. His letter of declination was received at the war department to-day. Brig. Gen. R. S. Mackenzie will succeed Gen. Augur in command of the department of Texas. The department of the south has been consolidatehd with the department of the east, Maj. Gen. Hancock in command.

The Election in Iowa.

Returns received up to the time of going to press with this side of our paper warrant the conclusion that Iowa has elected the entire republican ticket by nearly 30,000 majority. Some estimates prove the majority as high as 40,000. The ticket elected is as follows: Governor, Buren R. Sherman; Lieutenant Governor, Orlando H. Manning; Sup't of Public Instruction, John W. Akers; Justice of the Supreme Court, Joseph R. Reed.

* * *

The story comes from North Carolina of a dog that climbs trees after opossums and coons. He doesn't stick his toe nails in like a cat, but climbs like a boy. Recently he shinned up a big elm and [illegible] fight that ensued they both fell to the ground, but the dog had the best of the fall and won the trick.

YANKEE NOTIONS.

Belief in Witches, Ghosts, and Hobgoblins Current in New England.

Col. George C. Fortesque has just returned from a trip to New England. He was met by a Denver News reporter and asked in relation to his impression of the people of that out of the way section. In reply to the questions of the reporter, he said:

"The love of the curious and the marvelous is not confined to any race or to any age of the world. Though the activities of the present age do not give people much time for superstition where any opportunities for its cultivation is given. It is pretty sure to spring up in some form or another. In no part of the country would one look for superstition more readily than in New England. The old houses to be found in such places as Nantucket and Salem seem as if ghosts have one day peopled them. They have passed through long generations of men, and their timbers still hold together. They have seen births, bridals, and burials. In Nantucket there used to be old families of rich shippers—many of whom found watery graves in the great deep where their activities lay. The whale fishery went down on account of the discovery of petroleum in Pennsylvania, but reminders of it still exist in the old houses with a look-out built on every roof, in wharves now used by excursion steamers, and the general aspect of a place that is still fifty years behind the times in many things. In Nantucket the popular vehicle with the old settlers is still a small one-seated cart, a kind of tip-cart, although not so heavy as the vehicle of that name so much used on New England farms. The best families still go to ride and make calls in their carts, which are apt to tip up when one gets out of them. In Nantucket there is another peculiar feature. The announcement of meetings, concerts, entertainments, and public gatherings generally is always made by a crier who rings a bell when he wants to collect an audience.

Salem and Nantucket look alike, but Salem is in many respects the more antique of the two. In the adjoining town of Peabody there is still to be seen Witch hill, where so many innocent people suffered from New England superstitions. The houses are still standing where the judges of that time lived, and on one of the principal Salem streets is to be seen a quaint old gabled house, where one of the supposed witches is said to have lived. The house is now inhabited by a corn doctor, who is making a fortune out of witch-hazel ointment. In another part of [illegible]ulous stranger is pointed to a house that is said to be the original of Hawthorne's house of seven gables. Hawthorne used to live in Salem, and probably gained a good inspiration for his tales and novels from the old house and their strange history. There are no witches in Salem, but there are to be seen there some of the handsomest and best preserved matrons and some of the prettiest young ladies to be found in all New England. There is an air of romance about the place yet, and it is no wonder that those who have visited it, who have passed through the quaint old streets, and have learned the history of its earlier days should be so prolific in writing novels and essays, and histories pertaining to the Salem witchcraft.

"But it is not of Salem, but of Lynn, a seaport city some ten miles away, known all over the world for its shoe manufactures, that I remember the most traditions. In the days of the revolution, and before it, that part of Massachusetts was not so well known for its manufactures as now. What is now Lynn, Nahant, and Swampscott, was at that time a quaint New England locality, quite as noted for its superstitions as Salem itself. Having a pretty fair harbor, it used to be a favorite resort for pirates, privateersmen and other notorious characters. People in these precarious callings are always prone to believe in witchcraft and fortune-telling, and it is no wonder that Moll Pitcher used to gain so much money from telling these men of their past and future. It is related of her that a man at one time went to her and asked her what his end would be. He was a sea captain of rather doubtful reputation and was popularly supposed to be a pirate.

"The old woman was silent for a few moments and sat smoking a long clay pipe. Suddenly she stopped and let the pipe fall to the floor. 'That,' said she to the sea captain, 'will be your fate.' It is said that some years afterward this same captain fell from a high precipice and was dashed to pieces. The moral of this story seems to be that it is never a good plan to fool around a fortune-teller if she smokes a pipe.

"Moll Pitcher certainly had an existence, as her descendants are now numbered among the first families of Lynn but perhaps another fortune-teller has quite as much of a local celebrity as Mother Pitcher has.

"This last-named person was named Debby Saco. She was an Indian by birth, and claimed to belong to the now extinct tribe of Saco Indians, from which one of the towns in Maine derives its name. Old Debby Saco used to peddle herbs on the streets, and in this way gained a great deal of information as to people's doings and whereabouts, which was a great help to her in her divinations. She had a great faculty of putting this and that together, and in this way was able to tell people things about themselves which quite astonished them. Had she lived in the present day she would have been a valuable acquistion a newspaper staff.

"The vicinity of Lynn is one of the places which is popularly supposed to be the place where Capt. Kidd, of doubtful memory, buried his treasures. Dungeon rock was the place where a man named Hiram Marble and his family dwelt for years and dug and drilled patiently being led on, as they supposed by the spirits. Unfortunately they never found anything, but they succeeded in making a good deal of money out of visitors.

Moll Pitcher's (who by the way was not the heroine of Monmouth) supposed husband used to hear all the superstitions of the time. He used to dwell with great gusto and not a little terror on a story of a company of gambling sailors who were playing with a strange dark man with a slouch hat who seemed to beat them at every turn. By and by one of the sailors looked under the table and to his horror saw that the mysterious player had a cloven foot.

"As in Lynn so in other parts of the land settled by the Puritans there remain among the old inhabitants superstitions and strange stories. In Norfolk county, which has towns whose history dates back to King Philip's war, may be found people who have told these old stories of witches and haunted houses so much that they have come to believe in them. I will remember one eccentric genius who is fond of telling the story of a house which has since borne an unsavory record and which was then inhabited by a curious man who used to be a strong indulger in New England rum, and who was generally supposed among his neighbors to be a bad character. As he lay on his death-bed it is claimed that his watchers saw the evil one drive up to the sick man's window on horseback and heard him exclaim: "Well, I guess I'll give him a day longer. I'll come back for him to-morrow night."

The devil rode away, but the following night the old man died. The same man who related this story was a soldier of the union army, and in the days of the rebellion had an experience with a man who was afterward shot for a deserter, which he was fond of relating. He said that he used to sleep beside this man, and always felt convinced that he had a cloven foot. It is quite probable that the man had simply long toenails.

"These towns which were more th[illegible]oughly countrified than New E[illegible] seaports, used to be a great res[illegible] all kinds of queer [illegible] The modern tramp is a pros[illegible] enough, but in those days the [illegible]ty included Polish refugees, Irish [illegible] Indians, queer old women, and queerer old men, as strange in bearing and manners as the mad[illegible]er mentioned by Dickens in David [Co]pperfield.' In these days the te[illegible]ance reform has swept away a [illegible] many old New England customs, [illegible] the habit of treating these tram[illegible] rum, cider, or other drinkabl[illegible] been abandoned. The stage-coa[illegible] been suppressed by the railroad, a[illegible] whole life of the New England [illegible] has, to some extent changed. The tramps were a great source of superstition especially to young people.

"These things show how much a people who can believe in such things cling to the past. The horrors of Tewksbury are worse than any that could belong to a supposed haunted house, but the people are much slower to believe in realities than in quaint stories of ghosts and goblins. A change, however, is coming to awaken to the necessity of real reform."

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Relief for Rochester—The Generous Contributions and How They Have Been Used.

ROCHESTER, Special, Oct. 10.—The total cash receipts of the Citizens' Relief committee up to date are $60,441.51. Beside this there has been received in lumber, hardware, furniture, groceries, provisions, and orders of various kinds, $6,925.73, making the total donations $67,367.24. The coal dealers of Chicago have contributed nine car loads of coal, which the Chicago & Northwestern railway has shipped from Chicago free of charge. This coal has been sold to Messrs. Whitten & Judd, and the money, about $1,200, has been placed to form a fuel fund. Large quantities of wood have been purchased in Pine Island, which the railway company agree to deliver here at less than half rates. The sum of $48,000 has been already disbursed, leaving the cash balance in the hands of the committee about $12,500. It is their intention to retain $5,000 or $6,000 to relieve the wants of such of the sufferers as are without other resources. The committee have had a gang of from twenty to seventy men, under the superintendence of A. L. Dickerman, at work, erecting dwelling houses in the devastated district. Between thirty and forty houses, at an average cost of $250, have been built by the committee alone with this force. One hundred and nineteen houses, in both city and county, have been replaced, with the assistance of the relief fund. In addition to this, an average amount of $78 has been given to each of 233 families, for the purchase of furniture and necessaries; but the aim of the committee has been, as far as possible, to expend the funds so generously contributed in permanent improvements. According to the estimate of W. C. Rice, the treasurer of the Citizen's Relief committee, from $12,000 to $15,000 worth of clothing has been distributed by the ladies, 253 families having been supplied with clothing. Those in the county who were sufferers by the first cyclone in July have also been supplied with clothing, and are included in the 253 families. Nine new cases of destitution have been relieved since the meeting of the ladies' committee on Saturday last. County Commissioner Coe and Auditor [illegible] have made a personal canvass of the county, and have based their estimates of loss on the assessors' valuation, which is less than one-half the actual value. They report the total loss at $372,000, or an actual amount of $700,000 to $800,000. An instance of the too conservatism of this estimate is shown in the following item: Upon the 19,000 acres of grain destroyed the valuation was placed at $4 per acre, or $76,000. The average of the wheat crop in the county this year is not less than eighteen bushels per acre, or a valuation of $15 instead of $4, at present low prices. A track one mile wide and thirty miles long was swept by the storm. Upon thirty-three farms not a building was left. Four hundred structures were totally wrecked and about the same number more or less damaged. Two thousand acres of timber were destroyed, which, however, will not be a total loss if the wood is properly taken care of. The relief so generously contributed will make up about 10 per cent of the actual loss to the county. The committee wish to state that the aid furnished is a most noteworthy instance of open-handed generosity, and they wish to express, through the medium of the newspapers, in behalf of the sufferers, sincere thanks for the sympathy so practically shown.

The Master Masons of Minnesota.

The Masonic Grand Council of Royal and Select Masters of Minnesota has elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

M. I. G. Master—G. B. Cooley, Minneapolis.
R. I. D. G. Master—D. M. Baldwin, Red Wing.
R. I. P. C. of W.—D. B. Smith, Austin.
Gr. Treasurer—G. W. Merrill, St. Paul.
Gr. Recorder—William Cheney, Minneapolis.
G. C. of G.—E. McDermott, Minneapolis.
G. C. of C.—J. H. La Vaque, Duluth.
G. Marshall—G. S. Acker, St. Paul.
G. Chaplain—J. P. Pond, St. Paul.
G. Steward—E. A. Broughton, Minneapolis.
G. Sentinel—J. O. Fisher, St. Paul.

The Rochester relief fund, amounting to $67,367 all told, has been applied to its good work, with the reservation of $5,000 for sufferers who have not been assisted in any way as yet. The fund has bought furniture for 233 needy families, built between thirty and forty houses, and clothed 253 families. The total loss done by the cyclone was upwards of $1,000,000.

On the evening of the 9th inst., Assistant Chief Hildebrand of the St. Paul fire department was called from among a number of friends in the fire department headquarters and presented with an elegant gold watch. The presentation speech was made by Chief Hawkins, of the Red Wing department, who gave the watch in behalf of Chief Black, John T. Cowles of Chicago and Horace Silsby, of the Silsby Fire Engine company. Mr. Hildebrand, who was the victim of surprise, replied in a few words. Upon the inside of the watch case are inscribed in monogram the initials, "E. W. H.," and within the case are engraved the date and "Presented by the two John T.'s and H. Silsby."

The Blue Earth Valley [illegible] held at Pleasant Mound, recently, was a very successful exhibition. About 1,000 persons visited the grounds during the day. There was a large showing of blooded stock, flowers, fancy work and farm products. An address which was highly spoken of, was delivered by Gen. Baker.

The Rochester Manufacturing company, whose works were destroyed in the recent cyclone, has collected most of its scattered property, and safely housed it for the winter. The greater part of the finished machinery was but little damaged. The works will not be rebuilt this fall.

L. Kells of Sauk Center, assignee for the bankrupt lumber dealer B. B. Carney, sold the property for $4,000.

Articles of incorporation of the Northwestern Hospital for Women and Children have been filed with the secretary of state. The hospital is to be located in Minneapolis, and its purpose is to provide for women and children medical and surgical aid by regularly qualified women physicians, to obtain nurses to care for the sick, to train the young women for domestic service.

NOTICE.

At a meeting of the l'Union Canadienne of Polk County, held on Monday, Oct. 15, 1883, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the nomination of Edward Columbus of Red Lake Falls, as Clerk of the District Court, made by the Republican County Convention on Saturday, Oct. 13, 1883, be unanimously rejected; 1st, because the office will not be vacant this fall. 2d, because the French element of Polk County has no pretensions whatever to said office. 3d, because the nomination was made without and consultation whatever. It is further

Resolved, That Mr. Edward Columbus is requested by the Union to withdraw his name as a candidate to said office, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent him.

HENRY WIGHT,

The above notice, handed us for publication, appears to be a very peculiar document, dictatorial in its tone, from whose decision there seems to be no appeal, in which case it is well to inquire into it, to see whether that Society is a bigger man than the Republican party of Polk County or not. We are told that it is a French Society recently organized in this city and that its numbers are few, (but judging from its first work, we should add arrogant,) and we are also informed that the majority (if not all) of its members are Democrats. What does the critter appear to want? It seems to know more about the question of the vacancy in the office of the Clerk of the District Court than the Republican party of Polk County, or the best legal talent of our State, who have been consulted upon the question, and all of whom say that there is a vacancy in that office in Polk County this fall. Well, suppose there was no vacancy, how could the candidacy of Mr. Columbus injure this new society? If Mr. Columbus wishes to amuse himself by running for that office and the Republican party wish to have him do so, and according to the l'Canadienne Society there be no vacancy, we should think he had a perfect right to do so and no one will be injured in any way by the harmless amusement. We say IF there is no vacancy why is this society so VERY anxious to have Mr. Columbus withdraw from the contest? Again, the society assumes to speak for all of the French people, and says that the French element have no pretensions to said office. What authority has that handful of Frenchmen to speak so authoritatively for all? They further say that the nomination was made "without any consultation whatever," that is, we suppose they mean that the Republican party made their nominations without consulting the Society l'Canadienne. Why should the Republican party consult that society, or any other, before daring to exercise its right to nominate whom it chooses, independent of any society or clique? And we should like to know further upon what grounds this society presumes to call the Republican party to account for its nominations? The nomination of Mr. Columbus was urged and supported by some of the most intelligent French Republicans in our county, who say that the French element ought to be represented on the county ticket and who chose Mr. Columbus for the position recommending him very highly and urging his nomination. The only explanation of the contradictory notice we are able to give is that it is a put-up-job to benefit some man who has not the courage to face the music by coming out like a man and running for the office in a manly way, and it seems to us that the Society have been dupe into its present awkward attitude; for the true facts in the case are simply that there is a vacancy in the office of Clerk of the Court in this county this fall, and to fill that vacancy the Republican party have unanimously chosen Mr Edward Columbus, a man every way qualified and worthy to fill the office creditably and honorably, and the following communication from Mr. Columbus shows that he is not to be bluffed off of the track so easily, but that he will stick to the party who honored him with its confidence by choosing him as its candidate and no Republican need fear throwing away his vote on him. The whole business seems to be a very thin effort to get Mr. Columbus out of the way, or to give the voters the impression that he is out of the way, and to create the impression that there is no vacancy in that office this fall. That effort will miserably fail as it deserves to fail and Mr. Columbus will receive the hearty support of the Republican party this fall and be triumphantly elected.

To the Republican County Central Committee of Polk County, Minn.

GENTLEMEN:—My attention has been directed to the action of certain parties residing at Crookston who have "unanimously resolved" not to vote for me, and who seem annoyed at my candidacy for the office of Clerk of the District Court. Every citizen has a right to vote for his choice. This is conceded by all liberty loving men. The right of half a dozen men to dictate to an intelligent community is as firmly denied. Be assured, gentlemen, that my candidacy is not affected whatever by the so-called resolutions, and if the result, shall entitle me to the office for which I have been nominated, I shall endeavor to so discharge the duties connected therewith, that none will regret the choice made by the convention. You are at liberty to give such publicity to this letter as you may deem necessary.

Very respectfully,
EDWARD COLUMBUS.

Dated Lake Pleasant, Oct. 16th, 1883.

Becker County Nominations.

For Auditor the name of MR. A. S. HUNT appears. Personally we are not acquainted with that gentleman but he has the reputation of being a thoroughly capable man and one who has enough of independence to run the affairs of the office independent of the old Ring or any other man except Hunt If he is elected he will discharge his duties acceptably and creditably. For Treasurer,

HON. T. K. TORGERSON

received the unanimous nomination. This gentleman has the honor of having defeated Hamilton, of the Record thus incurring the Record's dire displeasure. Having the bitter hostility of the Record to aid him he will doubtless get a handsome majority at the polls, for the people well know that any man whom the Record opposes will not bow to the mandates of the old Ring and hence they will rally to his support. With Mr. Torgerson as treasurer and Mr. Hunt as auditor the funds of Becker County will be in good hands and beyond the control of the old Ring whose end draweth nigh. For Register of Deeds we see the name of a staunch and true old Becker County man

HANS HANSON

who was unanimously nominated and who will be as unanimously elected as he is so well and favorably known that his name has become a synonym of strength. We are truly gratified to see that

WM. A. NORCROSS

a former Polk County boy, has received the nomination for Sheriff, and we can say that his election to that responsible office will be a happy choice for Becker County. Mr. Norcross for several years lived at Crookston engaged in the manufacture of brick (and he made good ones too,) where he made hosts of friends by those sterling traits of character which commend him to all with whom he comes in contact. For a long time he was city marshal of Crookston, and proved a terror to evildoers, who always managed to behave themselves when "Billy Norcross" was around or else managed to keep unanimously out of his way. Mr. Norcross is an honest, capable and efficient man who, if honored with the management of the important duties of Sheriff will be a credit to the County of Becker, as he will be the best Sheriff she ever had. His opponent, J. H. Phinney has held the office of Sheriff of Becker County merely on sufferance by the Republican party. While we were in business in Becker County Mr. Phinney was a rabid Democrat and we are told that he has not changed a whit in that particular but that all of the time that he has been holding an office of trust in the Republican party he has been secretly giving aid and comfort to the enemy—been doing all he dared to aid the Democratic party. Nay more, that during the red-hot fight of last fall he was an active Kindred sympathizer and did all he could to defeat the will of the people by working hard to elect Kindred. That seems to be the kind of a "Republican (?) that J. H. Phinney is. It seems that he came before the late Republican convention of Becker County as a candidate for re-election and when the people of Becker County, in that convention assembled, said emphatically, "We don't want you!" what did he do? Why we see by the last issue of the Record that he announces himself a "candidate for the office of Sheriff and respectfully solicits the support of the voters of Becker County!" Sublime cheek! What has he ever done for the Republican party to entitle him to the "support of the Republican voters of Becker County?" A life-long Democrat, and thus a sworn enemy to the principles of that party whom he now so humbly begs to support him, he is in sympathy with that party who would grasp the Republican party of the State of Minnesota by the throat and throttle the life out of it if possible and the only reason under heaven that he will tolerate the Republican party at all is on account of the leaves and fishes What kind of a *man* do you call that? A man who will pocket his principles for the sake of a petty office! Compare the two men and see how they size up Mr. Norcross will be found to be a true-blue Republican every time and a man who can not be bought up; a man who can not be induced to part with principles for the sake of office and he will be a credit to the county, if elected which he doubtless will be by a good majority. For County Attorney our old-time friend

O. L. LARSON

is the nominee. Mr. Larson has filled that position very creditably before in Becker County and as he is so well and favorably known his election is a foregone conclusion. For Clerk of the Court

W. J. MORROW

was nominated. He is too well known in Becker Co., to need comment. He will go in by a handsome majorty on his merits. For Court Commissioner

GEO. W. TAYLOR

received the unanimous nomination which is a sufficient guarantee that he is amply qualified to discharge its duties Voters of Becker County; the above is your ticket and it is a good, solid one. A ticket that if elected will give great satisfaction. Every man upon it is a solid worker for the grand old Republican principles that are our hope and pride and not a single renegade on th ust. Look at them, work with them work for them heartily as you may and they will be triumphantly elected.

Bierman's Corrupt Bargains.

The little game which has apparently been concocted between Bierman and Frazee of the Minnesota Democratic state ticket, on the one hand, and Corruption Kindred of 5th district notoriety, on the other, may be interesting to them, and may seem to have in it elements of success, but it is a torpedo that will not explode, or, if it does, will only serve to blow its proprietors sky-high. The mere exposure of a piece of chicanery like that which the Tribune's St. Cloud dispatch outlines, is its destruction. No considerable number of Republican voters in the northern district are sufficiently base in purpose or obtuse of smell to walk into a trap baited with carrion. Mr. Kindred has once been before the public with his professions of ability to deliver many thousands of Republican votes to whomever he pleased. The falsity of that claim has been thoroughly demonstrated. His present proposition to deliver several thousand Republican votes to the Bourbon candidate for Governor in return for Democratic votes for himself as a bolting candidate for Congress a year hence, is unworthy of a moment's attention. This Brainerd money-bags has made one test of his ability to purchase votes by whole sale and use them in his private interest. The outcome was not such as to encourage its repetition. This episode in the current canvass is chiefly important as showing the depths to which the Democratic candidate for the highest office in the commonwealth will go to secure even the shadow of a prospect of compassing his election. Mr. Bierman's still hunt might be a great deal more secret than it is if it had not given out an odor so offensive as to attract the attention of the entire public.

We call attention to two articles in this issue taken from the Minneapolis Tribune, of Sunday, in which are given the details of a bargain between Mr. Kindred and the Democratic party. This sale does not in the least surprise us for we have for some time been cognizant that such a scheme was on foot. The Kindred leaders dare not come out openly and vote and work for Bierman and Frazee but it seems that they propose to work (on the quiet) and vote for them and then, after the election charge it up to the Norwegians. Hence their organs are now spreading the lie abroad that the Norwegians are going to vote the Bierman ticket because Bierman is a Norwegian. The fact is that the Norwegian element have got altogether too much sense to waste their votes on the Democratic nominees who have never done any thing for them (except to abuse them) and go back on their Republican friends who have done every thing for them. They know that to the Republican party they owe the generous land laws by which they can acquire a fine farm on Uncle Sam's domain, and they know too, that for every wise and beneficent law of the land of their adoption they are indebted to the Republican party, and they do not propose to aid by their votes and influence any organized attempt to overthrow the grand old Republican party even through a country man of theirs happens to be a leader of the forlorn hope. But the Kindred men think they see in this a chance to get even with the Hon. C. A. Gilman, whom they cordially hate for his efforts to sustain the Republican party last fall, by voting against him and they will say the "Norwegians did it!" Every man who voted for Mr. Kindred last fall from an honest sense of duty will repudiate the scheme to force him to vote for the Democratic ticket and we think the plotters will fail to make their little game work to any very alarming extent.

ANTI-HUBBARD ALLIANCE

Corruption Kindred Secretly Aiding Bierman in Exchange for Democratic Votes a Year Hence.

Special Telegram to the Tribune.

St. Cloud, Oct. 13.—After passing through the greater portion of the "fighting 5th" district, and conversing with leaders of both parties, I am satisfied that there is a "hen on" in the section which will be heard from on election day to Gov. Hubbard's disadvantage. Every one conversant with the facts knows that Mr. Kindred is a standing candidate for Congress, notwithstanding his overwhelming defeat a year ago, and that if he fails to secure the regular nomination next fall he will again run as a bolting candidate. Now the Democrats know they have no earthly chance of electing their own candidate to Congress in the 5th district, but they believe they have a show of electing Bierman Governor this fall. To accomplish this end the Democratic leaders in the district have entered into a compact with the Kindred leaders to vote for Kindred next fall if the followers of the latter will bolt Hubbard now. The Democrats have said to Kindred: "You know you cannot be elected without our aid. If you will help us now, we will help you a year hence. If you refuse now, we will defeat you then." And Kindred, who is eaten up with ambition, has agreed to the terms, and through his friends is quietly but effectually at work in Bierman's interest. Mark my words, more than one-half the Republicans who voted for Kindred for Congress will scratch Hubbard for Governor.

Waseca Radical: Some of our Scandinavian Republicans stand in a peculiar position as regards politics. They favor Bierman, we understand, a Democrat, for governor, and will vote for him on the ground of nationality. How will this work in the future should they come up for office on the Republican ticket, or how will it affect their prospects as aspirants for office? They will want more than their nationality vote to support them, won't they?

Svenska Folkets Tidning: A part of the Norwegian press has openly declared for Bierman. We can scarce imagine anything more reckless and shortsighted, as the Norwegians have nothing to win and everything to lose. It seems to us that our Norwegian brethren have been favored by the Republican party to a great extent; more so than have the Swedes. They have a member of congress, a State treasurer, and innumerable representatives in less important positions; but, still, they must needs have a Norwegian governor! Had there been any possibility of electing Bierman, we should refrain from charging them with stupidity, but it seems that they must understand that this election is impossible, and that they are simply destroying their future chances with the dominant party by thus chasing the splendid, but unobtainable, phantom exposed to their sight by their arch enemies.

Jackson Republic: There are 100 Norwegians in Minnesota who are better qualified for governor than A. Bierman, whom the Democrats have nominated. He is not qualified for the position by education or natural abilities. On the other hand, Gov. Hubbard, the Republican nominee, has proven himself a brave soldier in times of war, a pioneer of Minnesota who has fought to uphold the State. His past two years of service have been marked by brains, honesty, fairness and good judgment in administering the affairs of State. He is not a ringster nor a demagogue, but a worthy man, who is entitled to the votes of every Republican in Minnesota,

Albert Lea Standard: Some of our esteemed cotemporaries of the Democratic persuasion are endeavoring to awake a sudden enthusiasm within there longing breasts by hastily crowing that Bierman is going to "catch" a considerable number of Scandinavian votes, thereby admitting that Bierman was nominated principally for that very purpose. This is an insult to the Scandinavians, and is furthermore very contemptible business for this self-avowed high moral reform party. They are now Americans themselves and such a course would lower them in the respect of all the people. Our Democratic friends are shrewd, but they have shamefully overreached themselves in this case.

Duluth Times: Bierman's still hunt among his Norwegian countryman seems to be having some effect. There is an evident weakening of the Norwegians, and it is claimed they will desert Hubbard for Bierman. The fact is, Hubbard's friends can not afford to sit idly down this time, and count up majorities. The race question has entered politics, and it cuts across party lines in a way to make the old party watch carefully. Added to this is the fact that the Republican platform smacked too much of prohibition to please many Republicans, and the evident lukewarmness of the Windom faction adds another element of uncertainty. There is no reason why the Republicans of Minnesota can afford to take things easy. They will, really have to work and work hard, if they wish to maintain anything like the old time majority.

Mankato Free Press: Mr. Bierman was nominated as an experiment. A few of the leading Democrats of the State have been spoiling for years to find a plea upon which to entice the Norwegian vote, which is well known to be almost solidly Republican, over to them, and they found a man in Bierman who was willing to be made a football for these unfriendly politicans to find out what percent of Scandinavians could be led around by the nose on the beggarly nationality plea. In other words, the Democrats place the Scandinavian on a par with a drove of cattle who can be led about at the will of their master, and forced to obey the mandates of one who, in point of intelligence, has no claim of mental superiority over the masses of those whom he presumes to lead. That there are any considerable number of Scandinavians who will obey this edict is strenuously denied by many well-informed Norwegians from various parts of the State.

The Premium Engraving for "Peterson's Magazine" for 1884 has been received, and a very beautiful one it is: a picture of a mother carrying her little one up-stairs to bed, and called "Tired Out." It is a picture that will go to every mother's heart. It should be had in every family, and would make a very charming ornament for the parlor, if framed and hung up; worth, in fact, a dozen of the cheap, gaudy, vulgar chromos. It can be had, gratis, by getting up a club for "Peterson." Only the enormous circulation of the Magazine can explain why the proprietors can afford to give such premiums. "Peterson" is the best and cheapest of the lady's books, the price being but two dollars a year, with great deductions to clubs. Thus, three copies will be sent for $4.50, with this beautiful engraving as a premium. To larger clubs the inducements are even greater, including an extra copy of the Magazine, to assist in getting up clubs, are sent, gratis, if written for. Now is the time to get up clubs for 1884. Address, Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

The Game Laws.

The Forest and Stream, the journal of angling and shooting, published at New York, has issued a digest of the game laws of the different States. From it we take the following for this State. The dates mark the limits of the seasons in which it is lawful to kill the game named:

"Woodcock, July 4-Nov. 1; pinnated and sharptail grouse, Aug. 15-Oct. 1; quail, pheasant or partridge, Oct. 1-Jan. 1; ducks and geese, Sept. 1-May 15; deer and elk, Dec. 1-Dec. 15 (may be had in possession to Jan. 1.)

Exportation from State or possession for purpose of exportation unlawful. The Minnesota State Sportsmen's Association (W. S. Timberlake, secretary, St. Paul) offers $25 reward for information leading to conviction."

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MITTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - - D. T.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 16th. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 13th. 1883. viz: EZRA DROPPO, Pre. D. S. No. 7,497, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 32, T. 143, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Connery, Michael Connery, Joseph Nephew, Jacob Gasner, all of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 23, 1883, viz: HORACE L. HOUSE, Pre. D. S. No. 7635, for the northeast ¼ Sec. 22, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Julius Kidder, E. E. Perry, Walter Letts, Andrew Adams, al. of the town of Fanny, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB REGISTER.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 11th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn, on Nov. 28th, 1883, viz: BARDON CHRISTENSEN, Pre. D. S. No. 6,291, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 18, T. 149, R. 47 He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Fred Davis, Martin Finseth, Ole Stoke, Martin Stoke, all of Andover, Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U S LAND OFFICE.
Crookston. Minn., Sept. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on November 28th, 1883, viz: ERICK HARRISON, D. S. No 6,050, for the ne¼ sw¼ se¼ nw¼ and lots 5 and 6, Sec. 6, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George N. Courtright, A. Gillmour, Chas. Davis, Edward Richardson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register,

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., October 12th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John A. F. Kennedy against Anders Erickson for abandoning his Homestead Entry No, 8,508 dated April 11th, 1883, upon the e½ sw¼ se¼ nw¼ and lot 6, Sec. 6, T. 152, R. 45, in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 5th day of December, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m, to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

Calvin B. Palmer, Atty for Plaintiff. [25-30]

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 6th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Jacob Olsen against Ernst Helm for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,183, dated Nov 13th, 1882, upon the northwest ¼ Sec. 19, Township 153, Range 47, in Polk County, Minn, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of November, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m.; to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[25-30] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 16th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. on Dec. 10th, 1883, viz; TIDMAN GULBRANSON, Pre. D. S. No. 7,772, for the e½ se¼ and e½ ne¼ Sec. 18, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz; Hans Torgrunson, Tosten G. Lee, Hans Knudson, of Maple Bay, Polk County, Minn. George Nordal, of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

DR. P. THORN.

Physician and Surgeon.

—OFFICE—

[illegible] Drug Store.

HURRAH!

WHEAT AT $1.00

Is no better than buying one of the Celebrated Newark Valley

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS

—AT—

AUCTION

Next Monday,

Oct. 22d, at 2 p. m., on Main Street, near Merchants' Bank, Crookston.

These Wagons and Carriages are made of the New York State tough, slow-growth hickory, and are warranted to be unexcelled for durability and workmanship.

TERMS---One year's time on approved notes.

Don't fail to secure one of these Wagons!

NEWARK VALLEY WAGON CO.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

DRY WOOD!

LEECH & McMANUS.

Closing Out Sale.

On account of the death of Mr. A. Fixen, senior partner in the concern of Fixen, Hansing & Co., the business known as the New York Store must be closed out as soon as possible. In order to do this, we now offer for sale our entire stock, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, CLOAKS, DOLMANS, &c.,

at or below cost. This is a golden opportunity to buy goods at prices never before heard of and nobody in need of the above named goods should fail to call.

NEW YORK STORE,

Broadway, next to City Hall.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

Choice Lots

FOR SALE

AT A BARGAIN.

IF YOU WANT A BONANZA

Look over the Lots now For Sale in

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, OCT. 18.

County News.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

By the accidental discharge of a gun on Monday last, a son of Mr. John LaBree was slightly wounded. Nothing serious however.

Mr. Mickle Anderson made us a pleasant call on Monday. Mr. Anderson is one of the foremost farmers. He has his fall plowing all done, and will now help less fortunate farmers to get their ground ready for spring,

Mr. W. F. Arnold owns a spirited team, and is justly proud of them. But knowing their disposition, he should know better than to leave them without hitching them. A neglect of this precaution resulted in a demolished buggy, and narrow escape of the team from serious injury. What little there is left of the vehicle will be taken to the shop for repairs. It is something like the old man who took a bung hole to the cooper to have a new cask buil around the hole he furnished. There is'nt much but atmosphere remaining of what was once a splendid buggy.

A little son of Mr. A. Loberg met with an accident on Sunday last, that might have been more serious, It seems that some wild geese had settled down upon the wheat stubble near the house, and the little fellow took a double barrelled gun, and went for them. An' utter ignorance of how a double gun was to be handled, lead to the discharge of both barrels at once and the same time. The result was, two dead geese and a badly bruised boy. The little chap's face is black and blue, and his head is somewhat cut, but he does not seem to mind it much, because, as he says, he killed the geese.

From the Times.

Some of the Indians appear on our streets with new hats and caps.

St. Hilaire is lively these days if the sound of hammers driving nails is any evidence.

All of our hotels and boarding houses are doing a very good business.

The railroad company is about to erect a round house here and the work has begun in earnest.

Wheat is being taken in at the elevator quite lively, and the prices paid together with the grade given, seems to give general satisfaction.

The depot is now all enclosed and the roof is on, and very soon the frisky painter will put on his finishing touches and Mr. Peas will be happy.

The Indian Chief and his son, were in town to-day getting their guns repaired for an attack on wild geese as they pass in flocks going South.

Mr. and Mrs. John Alderman are to be congratulated upon the arrival at their residence of a stranger, whom they have concluded to entertain to the best of their ability so long as he may desire to remain with them. We have been unable to learn what his full name is yet, but as he was only introducedto a few select friends in St. Hilaire yesterday morning at 5 o'clock, we can afford to wait patiently untill a formal introduction to the young gentleman is more appropriate, than it would be at this particular time.

The Burkee Brothers have been having a good trade this week with the "noble red men of the forest." The crop of snake root which they gathered in is somewhat astonishing, and Mr. Lo went his way rejoicing in a supply of tea, coffee, sugar, tobacco, calico, red handkerchiefs and the usual trinkets which go so far in making an Indian's wardrobe complete.

Judge Ives returned a few days since from his trip to Crookston by river, and having gained the desired information which induced him to take the winding course of the river down, is now fully satisfied with the knowledge thus gained. The Judge has at different times within the past year or two, embarked in exploring expeditions in various ways, until he has become probably more familiar with the vast resources and capabilities of all Northwestern Minnesota, than any other gentleman in this part of the State.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Potatoes are down to 25 cents a bushel, and are very choice in quality.

Saturday's arrivals included Messrs. McCarty and O'Brien, who returned from Red Lake by river in a birch canoe, looking hale and hearty, although they admit having got well soaked on Friday night. They are delighted with their trip.

The postoffice at Emardville is quite a convenence for the settlers of that vicinity. Mr. Emard and John Mathews have opened a grocery and general produce store there which is securing quite a trade. The Clearwater at that point furnishes a good water power which can be improved at little cost. Mr. Emard, proprietor of the town, will give good inducements to parties wishing to build mills or start business of any kind.

Mr. Pierre Emard paid us a friendly visit on Friday last, and informed us that all of the wheat in his neighborhood will over-run twenty bushels per acre No. 1 hard. The land in this vicinity (between the rivers) is all either timber or brush land, and is making the best of farms. Mr. Emard already has over one thousand bushels of potatoes harvested, and has considerable more to dig.

The brick work on the north and south wing fronts of the Kretzschmar block is completed and cornices are up, and this week will finish the center, after which only the south wall will remain, and it will probably be done before there is any hard freezing.

The big safe of the Red Lake Falls Milling & Lumber Co., arrived on Monday, and is safely installed in the Co's., office. Its enormous weight broke down the truck it was hauled on, some five miles from town, and Joe Helm will have to doctor some scratches on it.

From the Gazette.

E. M. Walsh and A. N. Hopkins of Crookston and F. E. Hunt of this city registed at the Hotel DeLaPerl Wednesday.

Last Sunday, $100 in cash was raised for the purpose of erecting a Catholic church, with $500 additional subscribed to be paid as soon as the walls of the building are erected. F. J. Detling went to St. Paul yesterday to purchase the necessary lumber, and the building will be erected at an early date.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

On last Monday, October 8, Joseph Brunell sold to Belana Brunell, the nw quarter of 35, town 153, range 50, containing 18 acres, for $2,000.

David D. Jones, the gardener, has leased for a term of four years the unsurveyed land belonging to Mrs. Julia B. Griggs, the same being situated north of Mrs. Griggs' addition, for gardening.

All day Saturday Mr. C. F. Culver was circulating around among his fellow citizens, looking as if fortune had knocked at his door and he was at home. It is a boy, and his weight is estimated all the way from eight to fifteen pounds. The mother is doing nicely.

Norman County News.

From the Index.

S. A. Farnsworth was down from Crookston Saturday on business.

The splendid weather we have enjoyed ought to prevent the damaging of any grain this fall.

The many friends of J. S. Johnson will be pleased to hear that he is improving, although slowly.

The threshers leave all their patrons contented this fall, since they always leave them from 20 to 25 per cent. more grain than was expected.

One of our large farmers raked all over his grain fields, after stacking, with the result of saving 200 bushels of wheat. This is a good example for our farmers to follow.

Mr. Manvel has made arrangements whereby farmers living along the line of the Moorhead Northern road can ship their wheat direct to Duluth if they so desire. This will be a very welcome announcement to the farmers, as it gives them a choice of market.

The Hon Knute Nelson will address the citizens of Crookston and vicinity, upon the political issues of the day on Tuesday evening, Oct., 30th 1883. There should be a good turnout to give our Congressman a rousing welcome.

SAWDUST FROM RED LAKE.

Grand Forks Daily Herald.

Mayor McCormack returned yesterday from a tour of inspection to the Red Lake Pine lands. He went with a view to investigate the chances for obtaining logs in case a large saw mill is established at this point,

A Herald reporter called at his residence last evening and in an interview on the subject the mayor said in substance as follows:

"I visited the Red Lake Reservation and find that the supply of pine exceeds my most sanguine expectations. There are millions of logs obtainable at a price which amply justify the people of Grand Forks to build a mill for the manufacture of lumber. I was within six miles of Mr. Walker's drive, which is on Clearwater River, and at its present low stateit is impossible to drive logs The only time that Walker can drive his logs is when the water is high. I find I can get abundance of logs on a stream that empties into Red Lake, and even in the present low stage of the water logs can be driven there with the utmost facility. In speaking of Mr. Walker's mill in Crookston the mayor said: I observed as I passed through Crookston that Mr. Walker has made extensive excavations on the east bank of the Red Lake River, and is pushing the work of erecting his large mill with the utmost vigor. He has sixty men at work and a steam pile driver. A side track has been laid by the Manitoba road to the site of the mill, to a facilitate the delivery of the material for construction. The citizens of Crookston gave Mr. Walker twenty acres of land and $20,000 bonus.

"This," said Mr. McCormack, "is the mill that should have been in Grand Forks. Our people had the first chance and allowed it to slip from their grasp. Crookston has certainly got to the windward of us in this case, but there will be more mills constructed here, for no one mill can begin to make an impression on the vast forests of pine which I look upon as the greatest source of wealth and power that lies at our doors."

Mr. McCormack said that unless the people of the city build a mill, they "like the base Indian, will throw a pearl away richer than all his tribe." If they do not wish to furnish him a bonus, then he is willing to form a stock company and allow any one to control it the company may desire. A mill is a vital necessity, and on this hinges the prosperity of Grand Forks.

Morgan's Libel Suit.

The suit of Keefe vs Henry Morgan, with an attachment on his church and dwellings for $25,000 is put down for the October term, Superior Court, Suffolk County, Boston. The plaintiff claims to be the identical "Rose" and "Rose Delaney," heroine of "Boston Inside Out," who, it is alleged, by her own confession and by the written statements of her husband, was induced to leave the path of rectitude by "Father Titus," a noted ecclesiastic, and at one time acting prelate. The defence claims that "Rose Delaney" is fictitious character; that he recognizes no such personage as Keefe. If there is any resemblance, it was furnished by the husband of the plaintiff when both were living together in sweet harmony and conjugal concord. At first it was supposed that leading Catholics were backing the suit against Mr. Morgan, but, upon learning that $2,500 had already been paid the harmonious couple by the priest for their wounded feelings, besides $300 to the lawyers on either side for hushing the slander suit, then the zealous Catholic defenders of the priesthood were thunderstruck, non est inventus. If the suit comes to trial, as it probably will, it must reveal the curse of celibacy and the general immorality of the priesthood of the Roman Catholic Church, as they never have been revealed in Boston or in America. Agents, send $1.00 for sample copy of "Fallen Priest" or for "Boston Inside Out" (25th edition) to "Rev. Henry Morgan, 81 Shawmut Avenue, Boston, Mass." Retail price $1.50.

N. B.

To all whom it may concern:

The old Nursery is on Mrs. Davis ground instead of F. T. Haseltine's as above stated, and I am paying rent for the use and growth of my share of Nursery stocks upon said grounds, from this date until I am requested to remove my stock from her grounds next year to another plot for a Nursery. I will sell to all parties coming here for trees and shrubs at a much reduced rate. Residence one block north of court house. Correspondence solicited.

Very respectfully,

[21-tf] E. W. Haseltine.

Dan McKinnon has made arrangements to receive fine fresh oysters daily. Call on Dan for a dish of nice fat oysters raw, stewed or fried.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 38, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150, The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots.	
" 18, 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47. " 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Ne¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 6, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

GRAND

CLOSING OUT

SALE!

Closing out SUMMER GOODS to make room for Fall and Winter Stock.

Great Bargains.

CALL EARLY

AT THE

Great BANKRUPT Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Sts.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

"RELIANCE."

CALL AND SEE

THE NEW

SELF-BINDING "RELIANCE" HARVESTER,

Meadow King Mower,

And Warren Plow Sulky.

J. W. LILY & CO.

"RELIANCE"

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

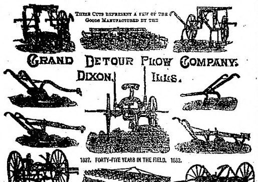
These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
And for Sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, prings, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of al. ods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,

CANIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHN KNUPPE,

AGENT FOR

RAILROAD LANDS,

HOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

JUVE & BERGLAND,

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

GIVE US A CALL.

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

Robt. H. Baker, President.

M. R. Brown, Vice President.

Ansel Bates, Cashi

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiateloans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

Directors—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

AND DEALERS IN

WATCHES,

CLOCKS

AND JEWELRY

ROBERT STREET,

Crookston - - Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

CALL AT THE

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. Prof. Thompson.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED.

AND

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, - Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling needed. [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1883. NO. 26

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches	1 00	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 00	15 00
3 Inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 00	12 00	20 00
4 Inches	2 00	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 00	12 50	15 00	18 00	25 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor.
LUCIUS F. HUBBARD,
Of Goodhue County.
For Lieut-Governor,
CHARLES A. GILMAN,
Of Stearns County.
For Secretary of State,
FRED VON BAUMBACH,
Of Douglas County.
For State Treasurer,
CHARLES KETTLESON,
Of Freeborn County.
For Attorney General,
W. J. HAHN,
Of Wabasha County.
For Railroad Commissioner,
JAMES H. BAKER,
Of Blue Earth County.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Clerk of the District Court,
EDWARD A. COLUMBUS.
For County Superintendent of Schools,
V. D. CARRUTH.

The St. Paul Dispatch has the following good words to say for our candidate for Governor,

LUCIUS F. HUBBARD.

The private and official record of the Republican candidate for Governor, Gen. Lucius F. Hubbard, of Goodhue County, cannot be too often called to mind, in asserting his claims to the continued confidence and support of the people of Minnesota. He comes before them, as the nominee of his party for re-election, with all the long and honorable career behind him on which he was so triumphantly elected two years ago, and with an added record of distinguished and acceptable service in the exalted position to which he was then chosen. Gen. Hubbard was born in 1836, at Troy, N. Y. In 154 he completed learning the trade of tinsmith at Salem, N. Y., when he removed to Chicago, where he remained three years. He then removed to Red Wing, in this State, where he started the Red Wing Republican. In the fall of 1858 Gen. Hubbard was elected register of deeds for Goodhue County, and held the office until the close of his term in 1860. At the breaking out of the rebellion he responded to his country's call and enlisted as a private in the fifth Minnesota, and achieved the distinction of being successively promoted until he reached the high rank of brigadier general. After the war he returned to Red Wing and entered into the grain and milling business on an extensive scale. In 1868 Gen. Hubbard was nominated for Congress by the Republican convention for the second district at St. Paul over W. D. Washburn and C. C. Andrews, Mr. Donnelly's friends having withdrawn from the convention. A question as to the regularity of the nomination having arisen, Gen. Hubbard declined the nomination; refusing the doubtful honor. In 1872, Gen. Hubbard was elected to the State Senate from Goodhue County, and re-elected in 1874, thus serving for four years. During these terms he occupied a prominent and influential position among the exceptionally able array of men who composed that body. He held a high place on leading committees—especially on those to investigate the affairs of the State Auditor's and State Treasurer's offices, wherein he displayed a firm purpose to deal justly by the accused, while firmly protecting the interests of the State, and joined in the recommendations for and in shaping the legislation which worked such marked reforms in those offices. After the expiration of his senatorial term, Gen. Hubbard, having declined a re-election, devoted himself to his private business. In 1881, Gen. Hubbard was nominated as the Republican candidate for Governor. The Democrats nominated Gen. R. W. Johnson of St. Paul, one of the most popular Democrats in the State, as his opponent; and at the election in November the result was as follows:

Hubbard,	65,025
Johnson,	37,168
Hubbard's majority	27,857

This was the largest majority ever given in the State for a gubernatorial candidate. Gov. Hubbard received nearly 64 per cent. of all the votes cast, which was the largest percentage given to any candidate since the organization of the State, even including the Presidential years. Gov. Hubbard entered upon the discharge of his duties of office January 10th, 1882, and has since performed them with such dignity, integrity and manifest purity of purpose as to fully vindicate the wisdom of those who originally gave him their support, as well as to command the esteem and confidence of all the people, regardless of party affiliations. He has been cool, careful, conservative, [illegible] have been based on a judicious, independent and intelligent consideration of all the bearings of the case. No man controls him or dares assume to dictate his course. He is a patient, courteous listener to all the arguments of all the advocates on all sides of controverted questions, and then makes his own decisions, firmly and finally. No one has ever accused him of improper motives or influences,—and his errors of judgment, if any, cannot be attributed to a lack of due deliberation. In short, he has made a safe, honest, and popular Governor. His official record, like his private character, is without a blemish or a stain and gave him such popularity that he was unanimously renominated for re-election. That renomination was everywhere demanded, in advance, by the sentiment of the party and the people he had served so well. It was everywhere endorsed and approved by the press and the people of the commonwealth. And in the campaign which has followed it is an unprecedented as it is a most creditable fact, that no one voice has been raised even by his political opponents to assail his character, to question his motives or to impeach his record. On this impregnable foundation does his candidacy rest—and thereon may our assurance of his triumph be confidently built.

THE SWEDISH PRESS.

It Predicts a Rousing Victory for Hubbard.

The Budstikken the only Deserter from the Ranks in Minnesota—The Norwegian Impeachment Case.

From the Farmers' Tribune.

The Scandinavian journals of Minnesota issued the past week contain no specially notable expression of opinion.

THE NORDVESTEN

thinks it rather unjust that the Democratic papers, in endeavoring to persuade Scandinavians to vote for Bierman, hold that 'we will prove ourselves to be what we often have been called, 'voting cattle,' if we now, when we have a chance to show our importance, politically speaking, desert our friend Bierman, and blindly follow our political leaders." "Now, it happens continues the Nordvesten, that papers supporting the Republican ticket in full, use the same argument in case we vote for Bierman, merely on account of his nationality. We take this occasion to remind our native fellow-citizens that the quiet, hard-working race that has contributed so much to develop the wilds and prairies of the West, are endowed with perhaps as much true love of liberty and self-respect as Americans themselves. This kind argumentation, forever and ever returning at the least provocation, is not calculated to carry with it conviction at any rate. Such arguments, we call them slurs, may prove effective on some people, but we would suggest that with us they have not the desired effect. In this connection let us remark that this paper always has been, and will continue to be a Republican paper. We are Republicans and shall continue as such as long as our party, as heretofore has been the case, conducts affairs so as to promote the welfare of the people."

THE NORDEN

predicts that Gen. Hubbard will be elected with a rousing majority, notwithstanding that his oponent is a Scandinavian. Most Republicans think he is entitled to a second term and especially since at the last election he was a very popular candidate. There can be no reason in voting for his opponent just because this opponent happens to be a Norwegian. Bierman has had no chance to prove himself capable to fill such a a prominent position as that of Governor of Minnesota. Gen. Hubbard's qualifications are known and he is a Republican. Bierman's qualifications are not known and he is a Democrat.

THE FERGUS FALLS UGEBLAD

announced that Hon. K. Nelson has, at the request of the Repulican central committee, promised to take the stump for the Rupublican ticket. This refutes the statement made by organs of Kindred to the effect that Nelson had left the State to avoid taking any part in the campaign.

THE FOLKBLADET

openly charges the Scandinavian papers that have taken up Bierman's standard, with working in the interests of saloons and liquor venders, as the Democratic party is in favor of free whisky.

THE SVENSKA FOLKETS TIDNING

says: "It is with real satisfaction that we to-day announce to our readers that the majority of the Norwegian press in the West have declared for Hubbard and the entire Republican ticket in Minnesota. For some time it really looked as if our brethren had become infatuated with the glowing prospect of electing a Norwegian Governor, but fortunately upon second thought they seemed to have come forth squarely on the side of the old party. All the older, larger and more influential Norwegian papers have been heard from. No generally known and read paper with the exception of 'Budstikken,' has had the face to advise its readers to vote for Bierman, and thus to act against their better convictions, simply because their political opponents have been smart enough to nominate a Norwegian for Governor. Still, it cannot do any great amount of harm, that 'Budstikken' supports the Democratic candidate, as this paper has long been known to have no political creed. The public will surely recollect that only a few years ago it [illegible] in a congressional campaign. Its work did not effect that gentleman, neither will 'Budstikken' elect Bierman."

Minnesota Tribune: As it is important to every worthy and high interest [illegible] nation at large should be continued, so [illegible] Minnesota the Republican party should maintain an unbroken front, and should at the approaching election send out to Republicans in other states such an emphatic greeting as will furnish an inspiration to comfort and the assurance of victory in the greater struggle of 1884. The Republicans of Minnesota can afford to let bygones be bygones in the near presence of a presidential contest. In that approaching contest that stake is too great and the results too far reaching to permit a thought of endangering the outcome by magnifying local differences which are already a thing of the past. The Democratic party seems likely to enter the national canvass with whatever of prestige comes from carrying a number of doubtful states the present year. This fact renders it additionally important that those commonwealths which are unquestionably Republican should hold their own and thus contribute strength instead of weakness to the Republican side in the general engagement. Republicans should stand by their party this year, not only on account of what the party has done, but because of what it has yet to do as the cleanest most progressive and most hopeful political force on the American continent.

The Smut Racket.

Aitkin Age.

Now it is smut that the millers and elevator men have discovered to be the matter with the wheat. In former years in has been light weight, dampness, soft wheat, sprouted kernels, foul seeds, mustiness, or being cut with wire binders. For each of these fancied or real objections a liberal reduction in price and a heavy reduction in weight has been insisted on and enforced. This year all these "rackets" were played out. The wheat is plump, heavy, bright, free from foul seeds, and was harvested and secured in the best of weather, and was cut with twine binders. It was generally thought that the wheat handlers would take it for what it really seemed to be, No. 1 hard. But the long headed millers of Minneapolis, and the entire clique who get their living by handling the staple of the Northwest were not so easily frustrated, so the cry of smut was raised. This terrible (?) fungus had been discovered in the wheat, and the entire crop was nearly worthless. But the kindhearted wheat buyers would not entirely refuse the wheat. They would take it from the farmers even though they lost by the operation. By reducing the grade and throwing off a few pounds per bushel they think they might take the wheat and come out without great loss to themselves. And this cry of smut will be kept up until the bulk of the crop is marketed.—Litchfield Independent.

Yes, that is just the kind of hairpins the Millers Association of Minneapolis are. They consider the wheat farmer of the Northwest their especial plunder and they propose to plunder him unmercifully. If they hear of his selling a bushel to any one else they rise en-mass, lay aside all personal differences and proceed to crush their competitor.

The American Agriculturist For November

surpasses in every respect any previous issue of that periodical during its forty-three years of existence. It contains over one hundred illustrations, engraved expressly for its columns, by Halm, Cary, Forbes, Trumble, Reed, and other well-known artists. There are four full-page engravings, including the cover, which is a greater number than has ever appeared before in a single issue of the American Agriculturist. There are over one hundred columns of reading matter, upon all subjects pertaining to the Farm, Garden, and Household, by such well-known writers as Orange Judd, Joseph Harris, George Thurber, Byron D. Halsted, William Clift, Alfred Trumble, Prof. S. R. Thompson, R. W. Seiss, F. D. Curtis, A. H. Allen, M. C. Weld, and a host of others. There are papers on every variety of subject, covering the entire country from Maine to California, and from Canada to the Gulf. Among the leading features of the paper are several fully illustrated articles on Barn Plans and Outbuildings, remodelling barns, etc. The article on "Cattle Ranching" in South America is fresh and very interesting. David W. Judd contributes an article on "Prairie Chicken Shooting," illustrating with a full-page engraving. Price, post-paid, $1.50 a year.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 22d, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 30th, 1883, viz: GEORGE RALPH, Pre. D. S. No. 7,607, for the [illegible] Sec. 35, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William [illegible], Fowler Middleton, William H. Wood, Phillip [illegible], all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn. [23-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 1st, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Stewart E. Chaple against John E. Chase for [illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 16th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 18th, 1883, viz: EZRA DRUPPO, Pre. D. S. No. 7,497, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 22, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Connery, Michael Connery, Joseph Nephew, Jacob Gasner, all of Fertile, Polk County, Minn. [25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 12th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 23, 1883, viz: HORACE L. HOUSE, Pre. D. S. No. 7655, for the northeast ¼ Sec. 23, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Julius Kidder, E. E. Perry, Walter Letts, Andrew Adams, al. of the town of Fanny, Minn. [25-30] JOHN CROMB REGISTER.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 11th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn, on Nov. 28th, 1883, viz: BARDON CHRISTENSEN, Pre. D. S. No. 6,291, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 18, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Fred Davis, Martin Finseth, Ole Stoke, Martin Stoke, all of Andover, Polk County, Minn. [25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Sept. 27th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on November 28th, 1883, viz: ERICK HARRISON, D. S. No. 6,950, for the ne¼ sw¼ se¼ nw¼ and lots 5 and 6, Sec. 6, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George N. Contright, A. Gillmour, Chas. Davis, Edward Richardson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk County, Minn. [25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., October 12th, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by John A. F. Kennedy against Anders Erickson for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,608 dated April 11th, 1883, upon the e½ sw¼ se¼ nw¼ and lot 6, Sec. 6, T. 152, R. 45, in Polk Co. Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 5th day of December, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. JOHN CROMB, Register. P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver. Calvin B. Palmer, Att'y for Plaintiff. [25-30]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 6th, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Jacob Olsen against Ernst Helm for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,183, dated Nov. 13th, 1882, upon the northwest ¼ Sec. 12, Township 153, Range 47, in Polk County, Minn, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of November, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. JOHN CROMB, Register. [25-30] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct 16th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 10th, 1883, viz; TIDMAN GULBRANSON, Pre. D. S. No. 7,771, for the e½ se¼ and s½ ne¼ Sec. 18, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz; Hans Torgrimson, Tosten G. Lee, Hans Knudson, of Maple Bay, Polk County, Minn. George Nordal, of Fertile, Polk County, Minn. [25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 10th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 20th, 1883, viz: THOMAS H. PERKINS, H'd No. 5,891 for the ne¼ S. 30, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Davidson, H. C. Misner, Euclid, Polk Co., W. H. Jennings, Wm. Box, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn. [24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 3d, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn., on Nov. 17th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM A. A PERKINS, Hd. No. 5,593, for the southwest ¼ Sec. 18, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John D. Pratt, Ezra H. Ballou, Paul Nelson, Gilbert Parker, all of Euclid, Polk County, Minn. [24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 2d, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on November 22d, 1883, viz: TOLEF J. FARDEN, Pre D. S. No. 7,470, for the northwest ¼ Sec. 24, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Chas. Dagdale, Hans C. Wicker, of Grove Park, Polk County, Minn., F. Selder, H. Selder, of Tilden, Polk County, Minn. [24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Sept. 29th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 20th, 1883, viz: EDWARD HUOT, Hd. No. 7,533, for the se¼ Sec. 29, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Charbonneau, B. Gorman, Joseph Goyette, Toma Charbonneau, all of Huot, Polk County, Minn. [23-28] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 22, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 7th, 1883, viz: EDWARD E. PERRY, Hd. No. 8,245, for the nw¼ Sec 8, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. A. Olds, David Buchanan, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., William Johnson, Robert Tial, of Fanny, Polk County, Minn. [23-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 1st, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Thomas E. Weeks against John A. Vesey for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,071, dated Oct. 18th, 1882, upon the ne¼ S. 34, T. 153, n., R. 47, w., in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the [illegible] JOHN CROMB, Register. [illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Sept. 12th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on October 30th, 1883, viz: ELIZA JONES, [illegible] She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: [illegible] all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn. [21-26] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Sept. 24th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court of Marshall County, at Warren, Minn., on November [illegible], 1883, viz: [illegible] He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: [illegible]

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

+ADDITION+

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

—CHOICE LOTS—

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries. Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

For Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of three hundred and thirty-nine 88-100 dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel Shutt and Mary Shutt, his wife, to Mary P. Mixer, bearing date the fifteenth day of May, A. D 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventeenth day of May A. D. 1882, at eleven o'clock a. m. in book "H" of mortgages, on page 44. Said mortgage conveyed the hereinafter described real estate, to secure the payment of three hundred dollars due in one year with interest at ten per cent. per annum payable annually, and default having been made in the payment of said sum with interest, and no action at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in the said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The north half of the northeast quarter of section numbered eight (8,) in township numbered one hundred and forty-seven (147,) range forty-four (44,) in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging; which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the [illegible] day of [illegible] A. D. 1883, at [illegible] o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes if any on said premises and [illegible] dollars, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated September 8th, 1883.
MARY P. MIXER, Mortgagee.
WM. WATTS, Att'y for Mortgagee. [20-26]

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.
LEO & STEENERSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office in Main Street, [illegible]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court,
County of Polk. } 11th Judicial District.

In the matter of the application of Thomas B Walker to vacate a portion of the Townsite of the village of Carman, Polk County, Minnesota:

To all to whom it may concern:

Take notice, that application will be made by Thomas B. Walker to the above named District Court at the General December, 1883, term of said District Court, to be held at the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Monday, the 10th day of December, 1883, at the opening of the Court on that day, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, for an order of said Court vacating the following portion of the townsite of the village of Carman, in said County of Polk, Minn., described as follows, to wit:

Commencing at the southeast corner of Block 59, in said townsite, formed by the intersection of 4th avenue north with school street, thence westerly along the north line of said 4th avenue north, to the right of way of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, thence northerly along the easterly line of said right of way to Crescent street, thence southeasterly along the southerly line of Crescent street to the northeast corner of block 45 in said townsite; thence southerly along the westerly line of said School street to place of beginning, including the following parts and portions of certain of the streets and avenues, as follows: 5th avenue north, between School street and the right of way of said St. P., M. & M. Railway and 6th avenue north, [illegible] St. P. M. & M. Railway, [illegible] streets.

Dated Sept. 19, 1883.
HOOKER & MILLER, Att'ys for Petitioner, Thomas B. Walker.

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MITTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, D. T.

DR. P. THORN,
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE [illegible]

TOM MORRIS,
—THE—
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION
THRESHERS
ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT
NEW
FLUES into BOILERS
FOR THRESHER ENGINES,
TIGHTEN OLD ONES
or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.
CALL AT THE
Crookston Foundry!
Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Agents for the celebrated
McCormick Machinery,
TWINE BINDRS,
AND MOWERS.
Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Studebaker Wagon.
The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.
A few of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.
HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. [illegible], Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on Hand.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, OCT. 25.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		82.
" No 2 " "		77.
Oats, " "		30.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		35.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	13.
Lard	"	16.

Clarkson & Co's Market Report.

DULUTH, Oct. 24th 1883.

No. 1 Hard	$ 1.03
No. 2 "	.98½
No. 1 wheat	.98½
No. 2 "	.91½
No. 3 "	.82

Market dull; easier feeling in sympathy with other markets. Looks as though prices would be lower.

Clarkson & Co.,

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

DULUTH, - - - MINN.

Liberal advances made on consignments.

Prompt sales, - - Quick returns.

[24-37]

LOCAL NEWS.

500 cloaks and dolmans at cost. Call at New York Store.

Sampson's new roller mills is receiving a coat of paint.

Wheat still holds its own at 81 cents for No. 1 Hard.

Mr. C. B. Palmer is away for a bit of recreation below, this week.

Judge F. Ives and wife came down from St. Hilaire on Monday morning.

Mr. Linn McKinstry, of the Faribault Republican, tarried in the city awhile last week.

The Brewery Co., is putting new brick lining in their arch. They purpose enlarging the establishment next spring.

Mrs. S. W. Ritchie and daughter came down from St. Hilaire on Monday morning for a visit with friends in the city.

A large assortment of boots and shoes, hats and caps, clothing, fur and Scotch caps, all to be closed out at cost. New York Store.

Advices from Wabasha Co., state that Henry Burkhardt was re-nominated for Sheriff by acclamation. A just appreciation of a good man.

Ole Bang sold a carload of the celebrated Michel's LaCrosse beer in three days, last week, and still the cry is for more. He is bound to keep up with the demand.

Mr. John Cromb went down to Lake Park on Monday evening to attend the auction sale of farming implements and stock which he had on the 24th inst. He will bring his family with him on his return.

Wm. J. Young, of St. Paul is clerking for Charlie Seely. Mr. Young has been in Magee's large establishment and understands fully the mysteries of mixing liquid refreshments of all kinds. Drop in at Charlie's and see.

The Red Lake River Boom and Water-power Co., held another meeting in Ives & Hattlestad's office on Monday evening. Several more shares of stock were subscribed for and there is still about 150 shares to be taken. The city of Crookston ought to take every dollar of that stock and thus secure absolute control of this valuable property.

Great excitement prevails over the alleged discovery of gold in paying quantities, at Lisbon, D. T., 55 miles from Fargo. If half we hear is true it will cause the biggest kind of a rush to that country and the farmers of the valley will have to feed the crowd which means good prices for all we have to sell. This means gold in the wheat roots.

Carpets and oil cloth at cost. New York Store.

In company with Hon. Paul C. Sletten we took a trip to St. Hilaire on Saturday last, returning on Monday. We put up with those jolly landlords, Neer and Wheelden and after having duly sampled their "bed and board" are prepared to recommend them to all who sojourn for a time in the thriving city of St. Hilaire. We were truly surprised to see so large a place which has sprung up in a short time and we actually believe that we saw white flags, denoting laid out lots fully three miles from the depot. The town has a fine future before it, we were told and we have no reason to doubt it. Judge F. Ives told us that he is making no efforts this fall to sell lots and should not do much before next spring. We took a stroll over the Crocker, Cundy & Nelson addition which is a beautiful plat nicely laid out and the proprieters are on the watch for the boom next spring. St. Hilaire has church services and on Sabbath evening we were permitted to listen to an eloquent sermon preached by the Rev. W. C. Beebe, a young Presbyterian minister who is doing a good work up there. What we saw convinced us that St. Hilaire has a fine country, an enterprising wide-awake population and a grand future. Politically we did not find much opposition to Governor Hubbard and we believe that the straight Republican State and county ticket will poll about all of the votes.

Mr. Peter O. Berg of Lowell, has bought Jake Warninger's trotter.

Dont forget the duty you owe to your country on election day. Let nothing prevent your voting.

Boss Hinman, the carpenter and builder, has rented the Central house and will take possession about November 1st.

Mayor Stuart's new residence is ready for the putty-coat. When completed the mayor will have an elegant residence.

Mr. Collins, of the firm of Terry & Collins, is on the sick list. His parents have come from Bellevue, Iowa, to care for him.

Don't forget Nelson's speech next Tuesday evening. Turn out and hear some sound political doctrines discussed by an able man.

If you enjoy a good cigar go to the cigar store of Peter Reub & Co., on Broadway, and sample some cigars made in Crookston.

An amateur dramatic society has been formed in our city and will be "Above the Clouds" to a Crookston audience a few weeks hence.

We have received an invitation to attend the first annual ball of New Era Lodge, No. 76. Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, to be given at Fergus Falls Nov. 7th.

Owing to the large increase in immigration last week the JOURNAL omitted to notice the advent a little stranger at Prof. Thompson's. Who says this is not a healthy country?

The Red Lake Times has turned up its toes to the daisies. We suspected as soon as we saw the Stordock article in the Times that that dose would prove more ballast than the Times could carry.

Sheriff Zwickey started last night for Winnipeg with the forger, Marcellus who has been in prison here a few days awaiting extradition. The prisoner signified his willingness to go back, so he was taken.

The sale of carriages and buggies on Monday was very poorly attended showing that farmers are too busy plowing, threshing and attending to their fall's work to attend to anything else. The buggies will be stored and kept for the spring trade.

The Lee & Herrick Roller mills are now running daily, grinding out a superior quality of flour. When this mill comes down to grinding night and day, as it soon will it can use up 1,000 bushels of wheat per day. Sampson's mill will soon be at work and that will take another thousand. Day begins to dawn and the time is not far distant when the octopus grip of the Minneapolis Millers' Association upon this country will relax.

Wm. Marin on Tuesday last finished threshing 240 acres on the JOURNAL farm with a 40 inch cylinder Massillon machine in three days time. The yield of grain was materially affected by the drouth. One piece of barly, five acres, that had received extra cultivatian yielded 60 bushels per acre; the wheat averaged 19 bushels and the oats were too poor to mention being not over 35 bushels per acre. The Massillon, a straw-burner, is a rattler and men can not go to sleep or tell very long stories while she is humming. We can recommend it very highly.

And now it is our milkman who is rejoicing in the arrival of a new son and heir. The JOURNAL humbly considers itself endorsed and rejoices to see its prophecies being fulfilled. It will be remembered that the JOURNAL urged in favor of the building of the Walker saw mill here that it would be the means of increasing our population several thousands. The foundations of that great mill are scarcely laid and we have already chronicled several hundred increase (more or less.) If we get a few more mills we may reasonably expect a city of 20,000 in the near future.

Special sale of Blankets.

We now offer 100 pair of blankets at cost. New York Store.

Council Proceedings.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
October 23d, 1883.

Present, Houston, Bang, Box, Braley and Hanscome, and his Honor, Mayor Stuart. An agreement between the St. P., M. & M. R. R. and the city was read relating to street crossing. It was approved and the Mayor authorized to sign the agreement on the part of the city. Application of Felix Fournet for the transfer of his license to H. H. Hinman, was granted. Application of Regis Bouchey for transfer of license to John S. Distad, was granted. Application of F. Senkbull for transfer of his license to Wm. Heitrich was laid over till next meeting. A bond from the First National Bank to the city as security for deposits was presented and referred to the city attorney. Report of Justice G. W. Lewis was read and accepted. The dray license of Cowing Bros. was transferred to Jas. Waring. Bids for grading as follows: The road near Lee & Herrick's mill, McDonald & O'Neale, 35 cents per yard, to whom contract was awarded. Bid for grading 5th street, from Broadway to Elm, awarded to McDonald & O'Neale at 30 cents per yard. Bills to the amount of $645.83 were allowed. Grading estimates: Front and 6th streets, $178.60. Ash street, from 4th to 8th, $498.50. Moved that the street commissioner be dispensed with and that the marshal attend to his duties. The city recorder was instructed to advertise for bids for removing the dirt from underneath the railroad track crossing at 6th street. Adjourned till Oct. 25th, at 7:30 p. m.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.,

Handle the Celebrated

Newark Valley Wagon Co's Goods.

THE WOOD-WORK

In these Carriages and Buggies

Is of the best

SECOND GROWTH HICKORY.

Every Carriage, Buggy or Wagon

Fully Warranted One Year!

If you want anything in the line of a single or double buggy or carriage call and see our stock at the red warehouse opposite the Sherman House, on Front Street, Crookston, Minn. Prices Reasonable.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL

PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

Following is a list of Grand and Petit Jurors, drawn to serve at the coming December term of Court, handed us by Clerk of the Court, Thos. C. Shapleigh:

GRAND JURORS.	PETIT JURORS.
James Miller.	John Peterson.
John Murphy.	John Torkilsed.
K. D. Chase.	Isaac Holm.
T. H. Bjoin.	M. E. Kirsch.
John Ammundson.	Helge Thoresen,
P. O. Estenson.	W. WiJensen.
Robert Coulter.	Jack Hall.
O. B. Rockwood.	T. G. Lee.
Elisha Scribner.	Peter Larsen.
Peter Cornelius.	L. C. McKnight.
Duncan McLennan.	John Quesnell,
Albert J. Hamery.	A. C. Cowen.
W. B. Roberts.	Ole O. Knudsen,
W. H Topping.	Calvin La Due.
James Burt.	Michael Quirk.
Philip Beaupre.	S. O. Cundy.
John Gilbert.	W. E. Hartshorn.
Albert Boddy.	Louis Genyea.
Frank E. Hunt.	William Marin.
Knut H. Berg.	John Chilbeck.
Z. M. Hunt	Iver M. Johnson.
T. A. Dunlava.	Erik Nelson.
F. J. Duffy.	H. B. Haney.
	David Morrow.

Grand Gift Enterprise.

On or before Thanksgiving Day there will be given away, at the store of Hack & Gallasch, one beautiful chamber sett and one elegant tea sett. Any person who purchases for cash, goods to the amount of $5 will receive a ticket entitling him to a chance in the drawing. Ten dollars worth of goods entitles the buyer to two tikets, $15 worth to three and so on. Drop in and see Hack & Gallasch and secure one or more tickets. [28-tf]

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [6-tf]

We are selling good sound shiplap at $18.00 per M. Good sound lumber at $14.00. We have a large stock of sash, doors, mouldings, building paper at low prices. Call and see.
[24-27] STEWART & LAWRENCE.

Ole Bang calls attention to the large stock of liquors he has recently purchased of B. Alexander among which are some choice old Kentucky goods which he is prepared to sell to farmers and others in quantities less than 5 gallons at wholesale rates. He invites all who desire to obtain a strictly pure and good article to call upon him at his sample room on Main street next to Eiken Bros., hardware store. [23-tf.]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office. [illegible]
H. STEENERSON.

Lost.

On Wednesday Sept. 26th, while riding somewhere in the city or on Sampsen's Addition I lost from my pocket one bank book, on the Merchants' Bank, one private account book and one small red book. These books are of no earthly use to anyone but myself and if the finder will kindly leave them at the U. S. Land Office he will be suitably rewarded.

PAUL C. SLETTEN.

For Sale.

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [8 tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Dan McKinnon has made arrangments to receive fine fresh oysters daily Call on Dan for a dish of nice fat oysters raw, stewed or fried.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received a large stock of New Millinery Goods consisting of Hats, Feathers, Plumes, Plushes, Satins, Ribbons, Etc., all of the latest patterns and designs. [23-tf]

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. REV. R. L. ADAMS, Pastor. Sabbath Services—11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at close of morning service.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., October 24th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 6th. 1883, viz: MOISE RICORD, Pre. D. S. No. 5,235, for the nw¼ Sec. 34, T. 150, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Louis Berthiaume, Belami Menard, John Berthiaume, Henry Berthiaume, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.
[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Intelligence Office

AND

LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest rate. Call and see [illegible]

EIKEN BROS,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stoc of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

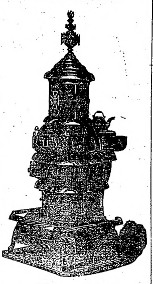

No. 40.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL!

CROOKSTON.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

THE

RED LAKE FALLS FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

MERCHANTS' Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. - President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. - Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. - Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. - Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.32.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

RUEDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

[2-27] RUEDY & KINDLER.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY CROOKSTON

—JOHN N. IVES.— —B. E. HALSTEAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET.

CROOKSTON MINN

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston Minn

DEFECTIVE PAGE

AN AFFAIR OF HONOR.

The hot rays of a July sun came down with uncomfortable intensity upon the glaring white sand of the beach, as a somewhat flashily attired young man shielded himself with an umbrella, and watched the more active specimens of humanity disporting themselves in the brine, which was tossed rather tumultuously by a strong southerly breeze.

"By gracious!" he muttered at length, "That girl in the blue bathing suit had better be a little more careful; she'll get beyond her depth."

And he took a few steps nearer to the bathers—mostly females, one of whom, a little distance from the rest, seemed decidedly venturesome, the receding waves forming a dangerous undertow.

"There!—I thought so!" he cried flinging away his umbrella and dashing across the narrow strip of sand, as a cry of alarm rose up from the water and a blue clad form disappeared from sight, drawn under by the backward rush of the waves.

He met the next incoming wave, but succeeded in getting beyond it, as a white face appeared in sight and a pair of plump arms were held despairingly toward him.

He was a strong swimmer, and, spite of his clothing, which impeded him somewhat, managed to reach and grasped the imperiled maiden ere the saline waters closed over her again.

His heart throbbed, as her arms clutched about his neck, and it seemed altogether probable that they would perish together; but he broke from her clinging grasp, in a measure, and battled manfully with the turbulent element so successfully that the next breaker landed them, breathless and exhausted, upon the beach—in a safe position, if not a graceful one.

"You should keep within the protection of the life-lines," enjoined the rescuer, as he assisted the half-strangled damsel to her feet.

And a moment after she disappeared in a bathing house, leaving him to cast rueful glances at his ruined clothing, and wonder who the pretty girl was whom he had saved.

And then he realized that he was bareheaded, his hat having disappeared in the hungry maw of the waters, that rolled and tumbled, as though seeking more substantial victims.

In an incredibly short space of time the door of the little box opened again, and a bewildering vision of lovliness burst upon him, and in place of the frantic, terror-stricken girl of a few moments before, he beheld a stylishly-dressed young lady, her amber-brown eyes shining with mirth and her face rimpling with smiles, tripping daintily toward him.

"I am exceedingly grateful," she said, in a clear, low voice, "and feel that I must apologize for being the source of so much inconvenience to you. I had no thought that the water had such power"—and she drew her pretty shoulders with a slight shiver, as she gazed seaward at the incoming waves.

"Oh—I—please don't mention it," stammered the young man, who was little used to ladies' society, bowing his hatless head and fumbling in his breast-pocket, from which he drew a piece of drenched pasteboard, upon which she could decipher:

"P. Filmore,
"Boston, Mass."

"I am from the "Hub," myself," she said, laughingly, her white teeth gleaming between her ripe-red lips; and her shapely hand drew forth a tiny card-case, from which she abstracted a dainty bit of enameled bristol-board bearing the legend:

"Miss Olive Orrington,
"Ellington Avenue, Boston."

The heart beneath Peter Filmore's saturated vest gave a quick throb as he glanced at the card and recognized the aristocratic locality in which she lived.

"I hope, Miss Orrington, you will receive no ill effects from your immersion."

And then he stopped, confusedly, as a silver laugh rippled from her full lips.

"Excuse, but there is little danger of that, as I was already in the water; but I fear most disastrous consequences would have ensued but for your timely assistance. You are the one who have suffered," and she looked commiseratively at his drenched attire and uncovered head.

"Never mind that," he said, picking up his umbrella, which had been rolling about on the sand. "I can shelter my defenceless head with this, and I have other hats at the house where I am stopping. Have you friends here?"

"Not any," she returned. "I am stopping at the hotel yonder."

"And I am boarding at a private house just over the hill," he answered, as she stopped and looked inquiringly at him, "and I consider myself very fortunate in making your acquaintance, even under such adverse circumstances."

It was the most grandiloquent speech he had ever made, but he felt amply repaid by the bright smile with which she rewarded him, and as he sat in his boarding-house that evening a nameless thrill pervaded his being to which he had heretofore been a stranger. It had been the custom of Peter Filmore for a number of years to throw aside the duties of life once in the 12 months, and for a few weeks at least to be a gentleman of leisure. His occupation was the hard and rather unromantic one of blacksmith and carriage-ironer; but he possessed a soul above that of the common Vulcan, and when the summer days grew warm and balmy, the leathern apron was cast aside, and behold the grub was a butterfly. The savings of a year were generally consumed in these annual recreations, and when they terminated he would go penniless back to the shop and patiently smite the glowing iron and await the next respite from slavery.

But this night a new impulse was creeping into his brain, and another more commendable had found lodgement in his heart. The latter feeling was admiration for the fair young girl whom he had rescued, and it warmed and glowed and lighted up his honest, not-unhandsome face, as he thought of her smiling graciousness and apparent obliviousness to the fact that he was only a hard-handed son of toil. And this thought only helped to augment the other, for something seemed to be whispering to him that if he could win the heart of this confiding maiden, he might thereby lift himself above the necessity of earning his bread by the sweat of his brow.

All through the night these thoughts haunted him, and visions of plump, white arms, a fair, frightened face, framed in the whirling waters of an angry sea, a dainty, trim maiden, with dewy lips and a mischievous glint in her bright eyes, thronged in upon his fitful slumbers, and the next afternoon he dresses himself in his "other" best suit, for his wardrobe was not exceedingly ample and strolled down upon the beach.

Miss Orrington was there, and greeted him with childlike frankness.

"I have been looking for you," she said, naively, as she gave him her hand, and poor Peter was vanquished completely as the strong, yet gentle clasp of her fingers closed upon his.

"I shall not venture into the water to-day," said the lady, as they sauntered along the sand and watched the antics of the bathers. "My nerves were a trifle unstrung yesterday."

She did not look at all disturbed, and when they parted Peter Filmore felt that he was a doomed man, for he well knew that, under ordinary circumstances, his case was as hopeless as it could well be. How gracious, and sweet and smiling she was, and how different a creature a city belle from what he had imagined! Her laugh had such a wholesome, hearty ring in it, and she was so unaffected in her manner, while in years, she could scarcely, as yet, have exceeded her twentieth.

Again that night he sat as he did the evening before and wrestled with himself. At one moment her evident pleasure in his company lifted him to the highest pinnacle of happiness, and then he would be plunged in the deepest abyss of misery as a dingy blacksmith shop, with its glowing forge and heavy drudgery, rose up before him and seemed to stand between himself and the smiling object of his newly awakened adoration.

The place where he had met his fate was a rather secluded seaside resort in eastern New England, and as he joined in the company of Miss Orrington day after day, he determined to win her, if possible, let the circumstances be what they would.

He had developed of late a wonderful liking for feminine society, and surprised himself at the ease with which he glided into the ways of the hitherto charmed circle; for though he was a novice in such matters, he was fairly well read and above the average in intelligence.

So one evening late in July, as the sea lay like a huge mirror in the soft radiance of the silver moonlight, he dropped the oars which he had been plying with unusual vigor, and allowed the boat to drift over the glassy surface, unruffled by the slightest symptom of a breeze.

His companion was looking dreamily towards the shore from which the strains of music and sounds of laughter floated like echoes from fairyland.

"Isn't this delicious," said Miss Orrington, turning her radiant face toward him. "It seems as though I could live my life out in such a state of beatitude as this."

A strong arm seemed to grasp the throat of the young man.

"It is heaven on earth," he answered, in a low, almost hoarse tone.

The strange sound of his voice startled her.

"Are you sick?" she said, reaching her hand toward him from the seat in the stern of the little boat. "Your voice sounds so strangely."

"No, I am very well indeed," he returned, with an effort; "but I was thinking how soon these pleasant days must end."

The oppressed feeling came suddenly upon her, and her rosy cheeks paled in the moonlight.

"I had never thought of that," she faltered.

"It seems as though we had known each other a lifetime!"

And the look in her face made him forget everything; and, at the risk of capsizing the frail craft, he threw himself on his knees before her, and clasped her hand, which he devoured with kisses; while the stern of the boat sank deep in tranquil water, which splashed in over the side, and brought him to his senses somewhat.

"Don't you know how much I have loved you, Miss Orrington?" he whispered, passionately, as though fearful that prying ears might hear him, spite of the seclusion of the waters, and her low answer assured him that his passion was returned.

And hour after hour passed heedlessly by, and the moon cast many an admonishing glance backwards at them as she retired behind the hill-tops, ere they realized the lateness of the hour, and the happy Peter, who envied not the angels, once more seized the oars and pulled his precious freight shoreward.

But the reaction came as soon as he once more sought his pillow, and he moaned in agony as he thought of the cruel gulf that lay between himself and the girl whom he worshiped; for the thought of bettering himself by the alliance had all given place to the one engrossing idea of possessing her.

One device and another was hit upon and thrown aside as impracticable, and when morning came he seemed no nearer to a solution than before; but during the day he conjured up a pathway out of the dilemma, which, though not honorable, he felt assured would at least bring matters to a crisis.

That evening he told her a story of how his parents were set upon his marrying a girl for whom he never entertained the slightest affection, and then, as his well-nigh hopeless love added fervor to his words, he urged her to marry him immediately, so that this question might be settled beyond all dispute; and the girl trembling with emotion, to his indefinite delight consented.

Their arrangements were of the simplest possible character, and 24 hours afterward the guests assembled at the hotel parlor to witness the impromptu marriage, though all day long a horror of what he was doing had been creeping over Peter Filmore, chilling his heart and paling his usually ruddy cheek.

And now, as the hour drew near, and he went to meet the guileless, confiding girl, he felt more like a condemned felon going to his execution, than a prospective bridegroom.

Miss Orrington met him with downcast eyes and flushed cheek, and her hand trembling as she placed it in his.

His eyes devoured her hungrily. He noted her dimpled shoulders that gleamed like ivory above the dainty muslin dress she wore, with the knots of flowers and simple adornments that so enhanced her beauty, for no jewels shone upon her fair person; and then, at the last moment, his manhood asserted, itself and he begged a moment's conversation with her.

A look of horror gleamed in the brown eyes of the girl as they stood alone in the side-room. She seemed almost fainting, and grasped a chair for support as he turned toward her, with set lips and the impress of death upon his face.

"Miss Orrington, I can not marry you!" came from his pallid lips, low, yet distinct, and then he stopped, while the deceived girl sank into the chair and sobbed piteously.

"I would have made you a good wife," she moaned, as Peter gasped for breath and tottered back and forth before her.

"But I am only a blacksmith and have nothing but my trade to depend upon. It would take nearly my last dollar to pay the clergyman," he said, at length, pausing before the weeping girl, "and I can not wed one so far above me!"

Miss Orrington sprang to her feet and bounded forward. Her arms were around his neck, her tear-bedewed face was pressed to his, while the words she uttered seemed to come from the depths of her tender girlish heart:

"Oh, Peter, Peter! I am so glad! I am nothing but a lady's maid, and I thought I would try this summer to do as my mistress does; but if we love each other what do we care for money? I thought you were going to cast me off because of my poverty!"

Never a happier bridegroom than Peter Filmore led his blushing bride to the altar, albeit the guests had become somewhat impatient at the delay; and the honest blacksmith is as proud of his tidy home and pretty wife as ever was a prince of his gorgeous palace and bejeweled consort.

AN AMERICAN BEAUTY.

Miss Jennie Chamberlain's Family and Its Connections.

From a Cleveland Letter.

Mr. William S. Chamberlain, the father of the young American lady whose beauty has won such publicity for her in London social circles, is a member of the well-known Chamberlain family of Cleveland, and a nephew of the millionaire Selah Chamberlian, who so long held $1,000,000 worth of valueless Minnesota bonds, and finally had them redeemed by the state at about half their face value. But it was not from the Chamberlain side that the money came upon which the present social distinction in England is maintained. Mrs. Chamberlain is the only daughter of the late Judge Hiram V. Wilson, and was his heiress. Wilson was one of the ablest and most soild of Cleveland's solid men of twenty years ago, being made by President Buchanan the first Judge of the United States Circuit and District Court for the District of Northern Ohio, and holding his position until death released him in the first term of President Lincoln. His successor was Judge Charles Sherman, a brother of the Senator.

Judge Wilson owned a very extensive tract of land lying along what is now Wilson avenue, one of the main thoroughfares of the eastern section of the city. When the purchase was made the price was very low, but lately sections of it have been sold for over $10,000 an acre. It was from this piece of land that Kennard, the Englishman who made so great a display during the early days of the old Atlantic and Great Western Railway, purchased a tract where the High School building now stands, with the purpose of building a magnificent residence; but after one load of stone had been hauled for its foundation and before earth could be broken some of his many difficulties came upon him and it passed into other hands.

In 1861 or 1862 Mr. Chamberlain, who was a lawyer, and afterwards a Quartermaster under Gen. Hazen, in the 41st Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry, was married to Mary, the only daughter of Judge Wilson. Two children were born to them, one of whom is married to George Wick of Youngstown, and the other, Jennie, is the young lady who has won such marked attention from the Prince of Wales, and consequently from all the fashionable personages of England and their resident American imitators. The young lady has been away from home for so large a portion of her life that she is little known to the great mass of Cleavelanders, although there are a few who know her intimately and have kept up their acquaintance since her departure.

One of her schoolmates, in speaking of the young lady, said: "Of course it would be foolish for me to declare that in her early girlhood anyone marked her as the foundation for ever so much of a distinguished career as that of a fashionable beauty, but I can remember that she was noted even in those days for her beauty. She was a very delicate blonde, not stamped with any prominent intellectual marks, but possessing winning features. She was a great deal prettier than the average. She was always seen with her mother and they all lived quietly and apparently very happily in the old homestead on Wilson avenue. The young lady was never an attendant on the public schools, but received her education in Paris."

WORK OF DETECTIVES.

Why it Often Fails—Some Notable Failures.

Washington Star.

An old and experienced detective in the employ of the government, an educated gentleman, and one who has worked not only in this country, but in Europe, commenting upon the Rose Clark murder mystery, expresses the opinion that the detectives now working up the case were all wrong in their theories, and that no satisfactory results would be obtained. "People," says he "complain that the modern detective is not as good as the average detective of past generations, but I believe they are just as good as they ever were. The trouble is that the average detective is, and always has been, a man of little education, and, compared with his fellow-citizens generally, a very ignorant man. But with the advancement of science and the spread of general intelligence among the masses, the criminal has become more scientific and more intelligent in his work. I was struck with a remark which Billy Forrester, the man supposed for a long time to be the perpetrator of the celebrated Nathan murder, once made to me, "There have been," said he, "rewards amounting to $500,000 offered for my capture. I have known of at least 300 detectives who were looking for me in this country and Europe. While they were dyeing their mustaches I generally left the city. The trouble is that nearly every detective does his work after a system. There is a set way for the tracing up of every crime, and when the average detective has followed up every trail suggested by the usual rules for working up a certain class of crimes, he is unable to go any farther and the criminal goes undiscovered." Why, there's Josh Taggert of Philadelphia, who jumped enthusiastically into the Charlie Ross case, and spent first $10,000 of his own money and $8,000 more that he borrowed, and then died. Then there is Capt. Jourdan, who spent his wealth looking for Forrester, of whom I just spoke, and then, he, too, died. These men, stimulated by the reward offered, tried the old systems in working up their cases and failed, because the men they were looking for were too intelligent and outwitted their pursuers. The science of safe building has developed to such an extent that the old style safe burglary is a lost art. There will be bank robberies in the future, but no bank burglaries; counterfeiting, too, is carried on only by a few amateurs. The old-timers among the counterfeiters turn their attention to other swindles, where the outlay is small and the risk not so great. Ask a business man how long it has been since he saw a counterfeit note. Ask your banker the same question. If a counterfeit comes out it is generally better executed than the genuine, and it is detected because it is good work, rather than because it is poor. To do detective work a man must be of mature age, and must disipline himself against arriving at conclusions too quickly. I have a general idea from closely reading the newspaper accounts of the Rose Clark murder, that it was not a deliberately planned aff ir. I think the murderer's object was at first, when he probably came unexpectedly upon the woman in the darkness, that he might overpower her and gratify a base passion; but, finding he had used too much violence; he made good the work of murder when once he saw he had gone too far, and threw the body where it was found. The vanishing of the theories of the detectives shows that they are all upon the wrong track."

Miss Chaloner, of Adrian, Mich., has a tortoise shell snuff-box presented to her grandfather by the late emperor of the French Napoleon III., bearing the inscription, "C. J. Chaloner, 1820."

FORTY BILLION GERMS.

A Wonderful Theory That Concerns the Welfare, Happiness and Life of Everyone.

In his quiet and cosy library at the close of a busy day sat a gentleman and his wife, he absorbed in a new book and she in the newspaper. Quickly glancing toward her husband, she asked, at a certain point in the article.

"John, what is the germ theory?"

"The germ theory—well—yes; just look in the encyclopedia under 'Germ,' that will explain it so much better than I can."

Accordingly his wife opened the book at the word named and read: Germ Theory of Disease—A theory advanced by the ablest and best investigators and scientists of the times. It supposes the surface of the earth, the air and water to be inhabited to a greater or less extent with a peculiar growth of the lowest form of fungi—commonly termed bacteria, whose power of reproduction, under favorable conditions, is so great that a single germ will increase to fifteen million in twenty-four hours' time, and unchecked in its increase would grow to a mass of eight hundred tons, in three days' time, if space and food be furnished. There is no condition under which it can be said to be absent, unless it be from fire or air filtered through cotton-batting in numerous layers. A single drop of water containing a germ, put into water boiled, filtered and thus freed from bacteria, will grow murky in a day or two from the development of new germs. When it is considered that it requires about forty billion to weigh one grain, some remote idea can be had of the capacity of germ reproduction. Professor John Tyndall, in a late work, elaborately treats of the influence of germs in the propagation of disease and charges upon this cause, the inception and development of very many of the ailments injurious to man. Professor Pasteur, an eminent French savant, has carried his original and beautiful experiments so far, and from them deduced such practical results as very greatly to diminish the number of cases of anthrax among sheep and chicken cholera among fowls,—proving his theory that these are essentially and actually germ diseases. These germs are carried into the system through the lungs, the stomach and possibly the skin, but through the lungs chiefly. Once in the system, they begin to develop, poisoning the blood, invading the nerve centers, distributing the functional activity of the great organs of the body and inducing a general impairment of the vital processes. They are the cause of fevers, rheumatism, Bright's disease of the kidneys, pneumonia, blood poisoning, liver disease, diphtheria and many other ailments. Lately Professor Koch, a famous German physician, has proved that consumption of the lungs is due to this cause—the presence of a peculiar germ.

When the circulation is bounding, the nerves elastic and the system all aglow with life and energy, the germs seem to develop poorly if at all. But with weakened nerves, poor digestion or malassimilation of food or a lowering of vitality from any cause, a change ensues, and in this impoverished and weakened fluid the germ finds a genial home and develops until symptoms of disease are distinctly manifested. This is seen in the every-day experience of all. The healthy man resists the influences around him and does not take cold, while those whose systems have become weak from any cause readily contract colds. This is on the same principle as the germ theory. The germs attack any weakened spot in the body, and fixing themselves upon it begin their propogation. It is plain, therefore, that it is only by fortifying the weaker portions of the body that the germs of disease can be resisted and driven from the system. But this has proved almost an impossibility heretofore, and it has been the study of physicians for years how best to accomplish it. Within the past few years, however, a preparation has been attracting great attention, not only throughout the entire land, but among the medical profession and scientists generally, which is based upon this theory, and it may be safely said, no remedy has ever been found which can so successfully place the system in a condition to resist the germs of disease as Warner's Safe Cure. This article is unquestionably the best and most efficient that ever has been discovered for this purpose, and—

"John, say John! does the encyclopedia advertise Warner's Safe Cure?"

"I should not wonder, dear, it's a grand remedy, and that pamphlet we received the other day stated that Dr. Gunn, of the United States Medical College endorsed it. At all events the wonderful cures it is accomplishing entitles it to be honorably noted among the great discoveries of the present century."

However the facts above stated may be, the truth remains, that the germ theory of disease is the correct one and that the great remedy mentioned is the only one which has ever been found that can put the system in a condition to kill these germs before they obtain a hold upon the body, and undermine the life.

The Premium Wheat at the State Fair.

The premium wheat at the state fair just held at Owatonna was raised by Jacob Hurley of Ortonville, in Big Stone county, Minnesota. It was a beautiful specimen of the hard Scotch Fife, weighing sixty-three pounds to the bushel, and produced the enormous quantity of three bushels from a single quart. It was exhibited in both grain and straw, and attracted more attention than any other one thing on the ground. The size of the kernels; the bright stiff straw, the length of the heads and its enormous productiveness called forth expressions of surprise from all who saw it. Col. John H. Stevens, the veteran agriculturist, was particularly struck with it, and pronounced it the finest half-bushel of wheat he had ever seen exhibited at our fairs. It was the kind called the Saskatchewan Fife, a pure variety of the old Scotch Fife, brought down from the Saskatchewan Valley, in Manitoba, six years ago, and acclimated to our state. The original seed has been much improved by careful selection and cultivation, and it is now unquestionably the most productive and best milling wheat in the world.

The Pioneer Press Company of St. Paul, anxious to increase their subscription list, and at the same time disseminate so valuable a variety of seed, have purchased a large quantity of it direct from the propagators, and now offer it as a premium on their weekly. Any one sending in a new name at the regular price, accompanied by the cash, viz., $1.15 for a year's subscription, will be entitled to a quart of the wheat, which will be sent to any address, put up in a strong canvass sack, and delivered at the express office in Minneapolis express charges prepaid. As it sold last year at a dollar a quart, this offer is exceedingly liberal, and will doubtless lead to a very large accession to their subscription list.

With the Best Intentions.

From the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

A certain married pair were discussing the propriety of giving a wedding present, the other evening, and, as might happen in the best regulated families, failed to agree as to the object and price. The lady desired to send a cut-glass pitcher; the gentleman, scoffing at this idea, declared that nothing but silver would satisfy his taste. After a very animated session, which finally terminated in the usual way—cigars and tears—madam said she would buy her own present, and monsieur might suit himself. The next morning however repentance seized both parties, though still sulking with each other; and the gentleman, hoping to "make up" with his better half, selected on his way down town a gorgeous cut-glass jug, writing his wife's best wishes on a card and dispatching it to the expectant bride. An hour later, out sallied the wife only intent on buying what should please her spouse, and thus heap coals of fire on his recalcitrant head. The result was a costly gold-lined silver salad bowl, accompanied by the best wishes, &c., written on the gentleman's visiting pasteboard, which was duly forwarded to the same address as that of the cut glass jug. At night nothing was said of this joint manœuvre, each one wishing to surprise the other by showing the note of acknowledgement when it should arrive. It came in due course of time, but it came not alone! The postman brought two notes, which so bewildered and mystified the receivers that they indulged in another debate that ended even more disastrously than the first. The lady declares she will never again make concessions, or wedding presents, for that matter, and the gentleman takes refuge in saying, "It was just like a woman!"

"BURNS AND SCALDS."—If you are so unfortunate as to injure yourself in this way, we can suggest a remedy that will soon relieve you of all pain and quickly heal the wound; it cost but twenty-five cents and is sold by all druggists. Ask for Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

William Phillips smuggled fifteen monkeys into New York. He was made to pay $1 duty and $10 fine.

"ROUGH ON RATS"—Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

William Loomis of Bancroft died recently aged seventy-three years, of heart disease.

A true assistant to nature in restoring the system to perfect health, thus enabling it to resist disease is Brown's Iron Bitters.

I used Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for a bad case of Blood Poison from Malaria, and am satisfied that it saved my life, as I was given up to die. C. G. Spencer, Sup't Gas Works, Rome, Ga.

It is reported that Wilson, on the advice of Grevy, has withdrawn from the direction of the Petite France.

SKINNY MEN—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

Saxe & Sibeth, East Indian and West Indian merchants, London, have failed. Liabilities, £250,000.

WALTERBORO, S. C.—Col. A. L. Campbell, says: "A member of my family used Brown's Iron Bitters with good results."

Why Suffer With Sore Throat?

Old chronic sores, pimples on the face, liver, kidney and urinary diseases, when Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier in connection with his Throat Gargle and Wash for sores will cure you. Call on or address the proprietor, S. Blackford, 274 East Seventh street, St. Paul, Minn., and get a bottle of each and if not found as represented they will cost you nothing.

Moody and Sankey will begin a six month's mission in Islington early in November.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

At Madison, Dak., Robert C Pinkerton recently fell from a corn-crib, breaking his neck and killing him instantly.

OWENTON, Ky.—Rev. J. W. Waldrop, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters greatly relieved me of general debility and indigestion."

Wise's Axle Grease never gums.

Testing Virtues.

Be not wiser than you should, but be soberly wise and to this end commence by testing the virtues of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters, which supplies the blood with iron, aids digestion, tones and strengthens the system, and creates, as it were, a new man. Try it. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

The Right Rev. Augustus Short, bishop of Adelaide, Australia, is dead. He was born near Exeter, England, in 1803.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. $1.

For nearly 34 years I have been a victim of catarrh. I have tried many remedies, receiving little or no relief. I bought one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and derived more real benefit from that than all the rest added together. You can recommend it as being a safe and valuable medicine.—A. L. Fuller, Danby, N. Y.

The Conductor.

Conductor Warren, of Winona, Minn., says, I used one bottle of Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, when I was so hoarse I could not speak above a whisper, and in twenty-four hours it cured me. It is the best remedy I ever saw.

Free to all Ministers.

I will send two bottles of Warner's White Wine of Tar free of all costs to any minister who will send us an order from his storekeeper for two dozen bottles of the same.

As one having used Ely's Cream Balm I would say it is worth its weight in gold as a cure for Catarrh. One bottle cured me. S. A. Lovell, Franklin, Pa. (See adv't.)

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me of hereditary Scrofula of the worst type. The medicine is more than you claim for it, and I hope any who doubt will write to me E. O. Hawes, Jr., Clarksville, Ga.

Straighten your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners and wear again.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

We recommend Wise's Axle Grease.

Young Men, Middle Aged Men and All Men who suffer from early indiscretions will find Allen's Brain Food the most powerful invigorant ever introduced; once restored by it there is no relapse. Try it; it never fails. $1: 6 for $5. At druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 First Ave., New York.

IN a letter from HON. MRS. PERY, Castle Grey, Limerick, Ireland, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are thus referred to: "Having brought your 'Bronchial Troches' with me when I came to reside here, I found that after I had given them away to those I considered required them, the poor people will walk for miles to get a few." For Coughs, Colds and Throat Diseases they have no equal. *Sold only in boxes.*

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

In chronic dyspepsia and liver complaint, and in chronic constipation and other obstinate diseases Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is beyond all comparison the best remedy that can be taken. As a means of restoring the strength and vital energy of persons who are sinking under the debilitating effects of painful disorders, this standard vegetable invigorant is confessedly unequaled.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT

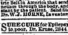

Will cure Nervousness, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Impotency, Dumb Ague, Prolapsus Uteri, etc. Only scientific Electric Belt in America that sends the Electricity and magnetism through the body, and can be recharged in an instant by the patient. Send Stamp for Circular. DR. W. J. HORNE, Inventor, 191 Wabash Av., Chicago.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

MUSTANG

Survival of the Fittest.

A FAMILY MEDICINE THAT HAS HEALED MILLIONS DURING 35 YEARS!

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND OF MAN AND BEAST!

THE OLDEST & BEST LINIMENT

EVER MADE IN AMERICA.

SALES LARGER THAN EVER.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known for more than thirty-five years as the best of all Liniments, for Man and Beast. Its sales to-day are larger than ever. It cures when all others fail, and penetrates skin, tendon and muscle, to the very bone. Sold everywhere.

ALLEN'S Lung Balsam!

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!

—THAT WILL CURE—

Coughs, Colds, Croup,

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

CONSUMPTION.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Matthias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam

is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form! Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.

As an Expectorant it has no Equal.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST

KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

"I had suffered twenty years with severe disease of the kidneys; before using Hunt's Remedy two days I was relieved, and am now well." JOSHUA TUTHILL.

"My physicians thought that I was paralyzed on one side. I was terribly afflicted with rheumatism from 1869 to 1880. I was cured by Hunt's Remedy." STEPHEN G. MASON.

"My doctor pronounced my case Bright's Disease, and told me that I could live only forty-eight hours. I then took Hunt's Remedy, and was speedily cured." M. GOODSPEED.

"Having suffered twenty years with kidney disease, and employed various physicians without being relieved, I was then cured by Hunt's Remedy." SULLIVAN FENNER.

"I have been greatly benefited by the use of Hunt's Remedy. For diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs there is nothing superior." A. D. NICKERSON.

ALBERT HOLT, Esq., paymaster Boston & Albany Railroad, writes: "I have used Hunt's Remedy, and my experience with it has been such that I can cheerfully say that I am satisfied that it will do just what it promises to do."

"I was unable to rise from bed from an attack of kidney disease. The doctors could not relieve me. I was finally completely cured by using Hunt's Remedy." FRANK R. DICKSON.

"I have suffered extremely with kidney disease; after using Hunt's Remedy two days, I was enabled to resume business." GEO. F. CLARK.

One trial will convince you. For sale by all Druggists. Send for Pamphlet to HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I. Prices, 75 cents and $1.25.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

WHITE BEAVERS COUGH CREAM heales diseased lungs. Dr. Frank Powell, La Crosse, Wis.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

EVERY WOMAN should send 3c stamp to Dr. Frederick Kirby, Cleveland, O., for pamphlet about the prompt and positive cure of diseases peculiar to women. Cheap and never fails.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

If And If.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, if you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters will surely cure you."

"If you are a Minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a Mother worn out with care and work, or a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your everyday duties, or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will surely strengthen you."

"If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case."

"Or if you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old, blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to give you new life, health, and vigor."

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill.

If you are wasting away with any form of kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malaria, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, or bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters costing but a trifle.

PATENTS NO PATENT NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will get you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

AGENTS WANTED. Fastest selling books. Largest profits to canvassers. Circulars free. COBURN & NEWMAN, Publish'g Co., CHICAGO.

PATTERN LETTERS (metallic) to put on patterns of castings. H. W. KNIGHT, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

WILLARD'S HOTEL,

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

NOW OPEN.

O. G. STAPLES, Proprietor.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

SICK Folk should send a three cent stamp for a free book of over 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of FOLKS

Medical Common Sense and Plain Talk

FREE on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability. Address Murray Hill Pub. Co., Box 788, New York City. BOOK

The Triumph Shelf.

FITS ANY STOVE PIPE AND IS THE STRONGEST LIGHTEST & MOST CONVENIENT MADE.

Immense Profits To AGENTS

Send for Latest Terms To,

THE TRIUMPH MFG. CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!

$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!

Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue. Address LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

Largest Works in the United States

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CATARRH
CURES COLD IN HEAD
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S
OWEGO N.Y.
U.S.A.

when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy **Free** to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.

Respectfully,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

50 Years.

I have known and watched the use of Swift's Specific for over fifty years, and have never known or heard of a failure to cure Blood Poison when properly taken. In all my life I have never known a remedy that would so fully accomplish what it is recommended to do. H. L. DENNARD, Perry, Ga.

We have sold Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) with most astonishing results. One gentleman who used half a dozen bottles says that it has done him more good than treatment which cost him $1,000. Another who has used it for a Scrofulous affection reports a permanent cure from its use.
VAN SHAACK, STEVENSON & CO., Chicago.

$1,000 REWARD!

Will be paid to any Chemist who will find, on analysis of 100 bottles S. S. S., one particle of Mercury, Iodide Potassium, or any mineral substance.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

N. W. N. U. No. 43.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

Reasons Why You Feel Badly.

Because your stomach is not doing its work properly.
Because your liver is out of order, and wants righting.
Because your blood is thin, and needs iron in it.
Because you are troubled with nervous aches and pains.
Because you are vexed with languor and debility,
All these Reasons Can be Set Aside by the Use of Brown's Iron Bitters, which will
Tone up your enfeebled stomach, and help it to digest.
Refresh your wearied liver and put it in splendid order.
Enrich your watery blood, and give it a rich red color.
Calm your worried nerves, and give them restful peace.
Strengthen your whole system and drive debility and languor out.

Considering that any man who has a dollar may buy of the nearest druggist a bottle of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, there is no reason why people should continue to feel badly, just for the fun of it.

PREMONITIONS OF DANGER.

A Railroad Engineer Gives his Experience.

From the Washington Critic.

"A fortnight or so ago I was on my way to the far west, traveling on a fast through B. and O. express. On a bright Sunday morning I awoke in my berth and realized that the train was standing still. I raised the curtain and peeped out. The sun was well up in the heavens and the train stood in a dense wood, away from any living creatures. It did not move for some time, and I arose, made my toilet, and went outside. The train stood partially on a long trestle work or open bridge, and I could see smoke rising from the end of the structure furthest from us. I walked out past the locomotive and on the bridge where I met a number of gentlemen talking.

"What's the matter?" I inquired of one.

"Oh, a section of the bridge has burned," replied the gentleman.

"Lucky that the engineer saw the fire in time to save us," I remarked gazing down into the water below, and shuddering at the thought of being piled up, in a sleeping car, in the chasm that yawned for me.

"But the engineer says he didn't see any fire when he stopped," exclaimed one.

"No,', said the engineer, who stood hard by, "I saw no fire. I had a presentiment as I approached the bridge. Something seemed to warn me that it was not safe to cross that bridge, and it came upon me so strongly that I just stopped the train and got out of the cab, and I hadn't walked twenty steps before I saw that the act had saved many lives, for the whole train would have gone down that hole, although it is but the length of two rails. The fire didn't show so much above the ties, as it was confined mostly to the timbers below. Right there in that little shed a watchman sleeps," said the engineer, pointing to a diminutive dwelling a half dozen rods away, "and it was his duty, and it has been for years, to be out here, and to pace over the bridge just before and after us; but somehow I felt that he was not faithful, that he might be asleep, and I could see in my mind, as I approached the bridge, the whole train going down to death, and could hear the cries of the dying, and so I just stopped, as I said. The watchman, sure enough, was asleep. Oh, you needn't laugh, for this is not the first time presentiments have saved lives when my hand was at the throttle. No, sir, I've been in just this position before," said he, blushing to the tips of his fingers, as two or three gentlemen smiled and whistled a bit.

"No," said he, 'I had a forboding of danger stronger than this a few years ago. I was running then on a division of the Sandusky. There is a little station on that road where the passenger trains seldom stop. It has a siding for freights, however, and there was nearly always a freight side-tracked as I passed through on the fast express. That little place is on a long stretch of splendid track, and for years the engineers had that as a racing ground, and I tell you some mighty good time has been made there. At the time I had this presentment the rivalry among the engineers on that stretch of track was at its height. It was a sharp winter night that I approached the station on the down trip. It was foggy and a fierce wind blew. I hadn't stopped there for three months, and as I went into that good track with a dash, and approached the village at a terrible speed, I never thought of stopping. My locomotive was the fleetest on the road, and I was congratulating myself, as the fireman drew his watch, and I was making the best time on record, and was thinking to myself how I would appal the trainmen side-tracked as I dashed through. When a quarter of a mile from the station something whispered to me to stop. I didn't want to stop; and reflecting how chagrined I would be if I would have to stop when in the heat of a successful race. I tossed my head, opened the throttle a little more, and oh, how we flew! Seems to me I never saw a train come so near flying, and yet she just lay as close to and smoothly on the track as could be. Quick as thought I was commanded by an inner being to stop, or it would make a run to death; and, without effort, my hands reversed the engine and applied the air. There was no signal, no whistle nor bell sounded, and the fireman was astounded to see my frantic movements. The train lay still a few feet past the depot, and as I jumped from my engine I felt so embarrassed that I almost burned. I could make no explanation to the conductor or the trainmen who came about me. I looked all over the engine. Everything was all right. I cast my eyes along the train. Nothing appeared wrong. Then I walked down the track in front of the engine. When I had gone less than a hundred feet, and beyond the rays of the headlight, I ran against a box car! It stood right out in front of the engine, full on the track. The switch had been left open, and the wind had skewed it out. It was loaded with carbon oil. Had I not seen it scores of persons would have been killed and burned.

"I am positive that there is such a thing as being forewarned," continued the old engineer. "That warning which stopped me on the Sandusky came only a few months after I saved, by a hair's breadth, a whole train from being wrecked in a culvert. I was dashing along one rainy night a few months before that. The country was open and my train was the night express. I had no reason to suspect any trouble, and didn't; but something told me as I was approaching a crossing that I should stop; and that desire to stop the train fastened upon me until I found myself a minute later, standing beside my engine. It was so dark I could scarcely see my hand before me. I found the culvert filled with cross ties, wedged down so closely that they would have thrown us flat on our backs, and the work was so well done that I would not have seen them had not I stopped and walked right up on them with a lantern. Did I ever see another engineer who was a believer in presentiments? Lots of them. I know old Jack Crane; and Jack Crane will swear that a foreboding is surer than eyesight itself. I remember of a thrilling story that he told me many years ago, and I have thought of it every time I have been stopped. He was running an express up in northern Ohio several years ago—it may have been on the Baltimore and Ohio—and one night he fell behind time. When he ran into a station he got out to oil his engine, and was doing it in the most mechanical way, totally absorbed in thought, when the conductor came up and remarked that they were very much behind and he hoped they would be able to make up some time before they reached the end of the run. "I shal do my very best," said Jack, "but we will be delayed at the covered bridge." The conductor asked how the delay would be caused, and Jack remarked he didn't know, but there was something wrong. He contended that there was trouble ahead, and the conductor couldn't laugh it out of him. Jack said he dashed along over that road with all the speed his engine would give him, and as he neared that bridge he made up his mind not to make a fool of himself by stopping, even if he did meet with an accident. He said his heart sank within sight of the bridge, but he nerved himself, and when within 200 feet of it thought he would go right through, believing his impression that something was wrong—gotten at the station—was but a fancy. When within 100 feet of the Long bridge, which looked dark and threatening, he was seized with a desire to reverse his engine. A terrible foreboding of disaster and death took hold of him. He could see the train crashing through the structure and hear the screams of agony as the loads of humanity were hurled to death below. Like a flash of lightning he reversed his engine and screamed down brakes. The train ran 300 feet before it stopped—almost through the bridge. Jack got out and walked ahead of the engine a few steps There he found that which had caused him to stop. The rails were opened just a few inches on either side, so that the gap could scarcely be detected, and yet so that the train would have been derailed and would have gone through the bridge and into the river. You can't make Jack Crane believe there is nothing in forebodings and premonitions."

THE WISH-RING.

From October St. Nicolas.

A young farmer who was very unlucky sat on his plow a moment to rest, and just then an old woman crept past and criedit "Why do you go on drudging day and night without reward? Walk two days till you come to a great fir-tree that stands all alone in the forest and overtops all other trees. If you can hew it down, you will make your fortune."

Not waiting to have the advice repeated, the farmer shouldered his ax and started on his journey. Sure enough, after tramping two days, he came to the fir-tree, which he instantly prepared to cut down. Just as the tree swayed, and before it fell with a crash, there dropped out of its branches a nest containing two eggs. The eggs rolled to the ground and broke, and there darted out of one a young eagle, and out of the other rolled a gold ring. The eagle grew larger, as if by enchantment, and when it reached the size of a man it spread its wings as if to try their strength; then, soaring upward, it cried: "You have rescued me; take as a reward the ring that lay on the other egg, it is a wish-ring. Turn it on your finger twice, and, whatever you wish is, it shall be fulfilled. But there is but a single wish in the ring. No sooner is that granted than it loses its power. and is only an ordinary ring. Therefore consider well what you desire, so that you may never have reason to repent your choice." So speaking, the eagle soared high in the air, circled over the farmer's head a few times, then darted, like an arrow, toward the east.

The farmer took the ring, placed it on his finger, and turned on his way homeward. Toward evening he reached a town where a jeweler sat in his shop behind a counter, on which lay many costly rings for sale. The farmer showed his own, and asked the merchant its value.

"It isn't worth a straw," the jeweler answered.

Upon that the farmer laughed very heartily, and told the man that it was a wish-ring, and of greater value than all the rings in the shop together.

The jeweler was a wicked, designing man, and he invited the farmer to remain as his guest over night, "For," he explained, "only to shelter a man who owns a wish-ring must bring luck."

So he treated his guests to wine and fair words; and that night, as the farmer lay sound asleep, the wicked man stole the magic ring from his finger and slipped on, in its place, a common one which he had made to resemble the wish-ring.

The next morning the jeweler was all impatience to have the farmer begone. He awakened him at cock-crow, and said: "You had better go, for you have still a long journey before you."

As soon as the farmer had departed the jeweler closed his shop, put up the shutters, so that no one could peep in, bolted the door behind him, and, standing in the middle of the room, he turned the ring and cried: "I wish instantly to possess a million gold pieces!"

No sooner said than the great shining gold pieces came pouring down upon him in a golden torrent over his head, shoulders and arms. Pitifully he cried for mercy, and tried to reach and unbar the door; but before he succeeded, he stumbled and fell bleeding to the ground. As for the golden rain it never stopped until the weight of metal crushed the floor, and the jeweler and his money sank through to the cellar. The gold still poured down till the million was complete, and the jeweler lay dead in the cellar beneath his treasure.

The noise, however. alarmed the neighbors, who came rushing over to see what the matter was; when they saw the man dead under his gold, they exclaimed: "Doubly unfortunate he whom blessings kill." Afterward the heirs came and divided up the property.

In the meantime the farmer reached home in high spirits and showed the ring to his wife.

"Henceforth we shall never more be in want, dear wife," he said. "Our fortune is made. Only we must be very careful to consider well just what we wish."

The farmer's wife, of course, proffered advice. "Suppose," said she, "that we wish for that bit of land that lies between our two fields."

"That isn't worth while," her husband replied. "If we work hard for a year we'll earn enough money to buy it."

So the two worked very hard, and at harvest time they had never raised such a crop before. They had earned money enough to buy the coveted strip of land, and still have a bit to spare. "See" said the man, "we have the land and wish as well."

The farmer's wife then suggested that they had better wish for a cow and a horse. But the man replied: "Wife, why waste our wish on such trifles? The horse and cow we'll get anyway."

Sure enough, in a year's time the money for the horse and cow had been earned. Joyfully the man rubbed his hands. "The wish is saved again this year, and yet we have what we desire. How lucky we are!"

But now his wife seriously adjured him to wish for something at last. "Now that you have a wish to be granted, you slave and toil and are content with everything. You might be King, Emperor, Ruler, even a gentleman farmer, with chests overflowing with gold; but you don't know what you want."

"We are young and life is long," he answered. "There is only one wish in the ring, and that is easily said. Who knows but some time we may sorely need this wish? Are we in want of anything? Have we not prospered to all people's astonishment since we possessed this ring? Be reasonable and patient for a while. In the meantime consider what we really ought to wish for."

And that was the end of the matter.

It really seemed as if the ring had brought a blessing into the house. Granaries and barns were full to overflowing, and in the course of few years the poor farmer became a rich and portly person, who worked with his men afield during the day, as if he, too, had to earn his daily bread; but after supper he liked to sit on his porch, contented and comfortable, and return the kindly greeting of the folds who passed and who wished him a respectful good evening.

So the years went by. Sometimes, when they were alone the farmer's wife would remind her husband of the magic ring, and suggest many plans. But as he always answered that they had plenty of time, and that the best thoughts come last, she more and more rarely mentioned the ring, and at last the good woman ceased speaking of it altogether.

To be sure, the farmer looked at the ring and twirled it about as many as twenty times a day; but he was very careful never to wish.

After thirty or forty years had passed away, and the farmer and his wife had grown old and white-haired, and their wish was still unasked, then was God very good to them, and on the same night they died peacefully and happily.

Weeping children and grandchildren surrounded the two coffins; and as one wished to remove the ring from the still hand as a rememberance, the oldest son aid: "Let our father take his ring into the grave. There was always a mystery about it; perhaps it was some dear remembrance. Our mother, too, so often looked at the ring—she may have given it to him when they were young."

So the old farmer was buried with the ring, which had been supposed to be a wish ring, and was not; yet it brought as much good fortune into the house as the heart could desire.

NURSING THE SICK.

From All the Year Round.

To minister to the sick is one of the noblest ambitions of the present age, as evidenced by the number of people who voluntarily devote themselves to such duties, independently of the calls of affection or considerations of reward. To be a good nurse requires rare combination of excellencies in the same individuall—intelligence, physical strength, a kind disposition with firmness, a light hand and foot, courage greater than that which animates the soldier on the battle-field, and, above all, untiring patience. Given these, and the nurse becomes more than half the remedy, not only inspiring confidence on the part of the patient, but of the surgeon or physician also, who can rely that his instructions will be carried out with implicit obedience to the letter. Such a paragon, however, is rarely to be met with, except as an emissary foom one or another of these admirable institutions where ladies are trained under skillful management for this work; and in the vast majority of cases an invalid is placed in the hands of his immediate friend or relations, who, with the best intentions, it must be confessed often prejudice his comfort and retard his recovery by the over anxiety which is bred of affection. The object of this paper is not to convey the instructions necessary for the education of an accomplished nurse—a difficult task—but to enumerate a few small points which should be avoided, as tending greatly to the discomfort of the patient, and for the guidance of those who, without previous experience, find themselves suddenly thrust into this most responsible position.

Quietude is a great thing, of course; but real quietude means the absence of all excitement and it must be remembered that anything out of the common will tend to excite the mind of a sufferer. Do not, therefore, walk on tip-toe; for this, in addition to its unusual elaboration of the gait, invariably causes a certain amount of creaking. Speak in low tones, but don't whisper; a whisper will often awake a sleeper who would not be disturbed by ordinary conversation; and never say "Hush!" Let your clothes and foot covering be of as noiseless and unobtrusive a character as possible, and instead of gliding and tottering about like a rickety ghost, do not hesitate to walk. If you have occasion to say anything in the room, say it so the patient can hear it if he wishes, and do not let him be aware of your conspiring privately with the others, especially at the door. That door has much to answer for. If it be visible from the bed people open it cautiously, put their heads in, and slowly withdraw again. If, as is more frequently the case, it is screened by the bed-curtains, mysterious openings and shuttings are heard, unattended with any apparent ingress or egress and sotto voce colloquies go on outside. When you enter do so honestly and at once; do not spend five minutes in turning the handle like a house breaker, thereby producing a series of irritating little clicks, finally terminating in a big snap, with which the door flies open. If the latch be at all rusty, a handle that is slowly wound back in this way will often stick, and even require to be rattled back into position, or, left as it is, may start back suddenly, after a time, of its own accord, with a report like a pistol shot! It is always well to recollect that it by no means follows that a sick person is asleep because his eyes are shut; he may be acutely conscious of all that is passing in the room, though unable or unwilling to make any sign; and nothing can be more maddening, under such circumstances, than to have people hush sh-shing and whispering around and creaking about on the tips of their toes, we have all sympathized in our hearts with poor Leicester Dedlock when his tongue was smitten with paralysis with his sister constantly bending over him with clasped hands and murmuring, "He is a sleep!" till goaded to desperation, he makes signs for his slate, and writes, "I am not."

Never stand at the foot of the bed and look at the patient. While talking to him, it is better to sit by the side of the bed, and as near the pillow as possible, so that you may converse easily, while your face and body are turned in the same direction as his. By this means you can make all necessary observation of his features without enforcing the arrest of his eyes to your own, which is so embarrassing and disagreeable to one lying in bed, and is almost unavoidable when facing him. Keep him in as comfortable a position as possible, by all means. but don't be too demonstrative in smoothing the pillows and little offices of that sort. Fidgety attentions will worry him, and do him more harm than downright neglect.

Incombustible Paper.

Mr. G. Meyer, at a recent meeting of the Societe d'Encouragemet, exhibited a new paste combination designed for the manufacture of incombustible card board or paper of all sorts and shades. Asbestos was the principal thing employed in its manufacture, He presented specimens in writing, printing, engraving, etc., made with his inks of different colors, and also showed a water color drawing that had been submitted to the fiery ordeal of the potter's furnace. The painting had preserved all its brilliancy and the paper all its flexibility. A lithograph, 15 by 16 centimeters, was placed between two layers of glass in a state of fusion. On removal the paper was found to have completely resisted the action of the heat, and the engraving to have preserved all its sharpness.

FIELD AND FARM.

Make the House Attractive.

It is a common complaint that farmers' sons are deserting the farm. Instead of following the occupation of their fathers, they flock to the cities and larger towns work at a trade or to engage in a mercantile life. The cause of this exodus from the farm is that the home is not attractive. In too many farm-houses the daily-life is one "horrid grind," with few pleasures and scarcely any recreation. Books are rare, and literally and scientific papers almost unknown. From early morn till bed-time it is work. There is little conversation or reading or music to relieve the monotony.

Unless boys and girls are allowed recreation and mental food the home will become dull and prosy, and the energetic and ambitious, longing for a change, will go out from it to seek a broader and more diversified life.

A happy childhood and a home associated with delightful memories have power to hold young men and women as with chains of steel. Farmers have much leisure in the winter, and if they would manage to make home attractive it would be easier than it is to keep the children on the farm, and to inspire them with a love of their father's vocation. Farming is essential to national growth, and ought to command the services of the most enterprising and energetic young men of our day.

Pretty Worsted Tidy.

This tidy is knit in stripes. It requires two coarse steel needles, two skeins of garnet, Germantown yarn, and one and one-half skeins of old gold.

Cast on twenty-two stitches, knit across plain, purl back, and so on, until you have knit across ten times. Now just reverse this, and knit ten times the same as before. This makes it in rows across the stripe, one row plain, the other purled and so on, until you have the length you wish your tidy. (This quantity of yarn will make a very long tidy.) Then bind off six stitches, drop two, bind off six, drop two, and bind off the last six. Now ravel the stitches dropped to the end of the stripe. You want three stripes of garnet and two of old gold. Crochet them together, and fringe the ends. This makes a very pretty tidy, and any one that knows how to knit the heel of a stocking can knit this without any trouble. When you crochet the stripes together, have the plain row come opposite the purl. This is easily done as there is no right or wrong side.

Food for Dyspeptics.

Milk puddings and stewed fruit are excellent for the dyspeptic, the bilious and the gouty, as my experience tells me; and for one of those who suffers from taking sugar, nineteen would be all the better for stewed fruit. But for those who dislike sweets, and for those who suffer from acidity, it is well to prepare the stewed fruit with alkalise, completely and solely or partially, as the case may be. This may sound very heterodox to some readers, but just let the incredulous test the matter for themselves. For the dyspeptic, the gouty, the bilious and the glybosuric individual (as well as the truly rheumatic, a small class), fruit stewed with an alkali in the proportion of as much bicarbonate of soda as will lie upon a shilling to the pound of fruit when put in the oven will be found to be palatable and permissionable. It saves the gastric acidity from the acetous fermentation of the sugar in the dyspeptic, or with the glycosuric relieves him from the excess of cane sugar which disagrees with him. When there is distinct gout, not only in fruit stewed with an alkali good and unobjectionable, but it it be prepared with the bicarbonate of potash it is converted into a therapeutic agent of no means value, while the resultant product is quite sweet enough for a palate which has outlived the "sweet-tooth" period. The whole matter is a simple one, yet it seems to contain much promise for many persons.—English Doctor.

Rotation of Crops.

A correspondent of the County Gentleman says that "it is now generally admitted that rotation of crops is rendered necessary, not, as formerly supposed, because the soil becomes exhausted of some important element, or becomes unwholesome for that particular plant, owing to poisonous excreta left by the roots, but because insects and diseases accompany the plant which are special to it, the eggs or spores of which are left in the soil to attack the same crop in the next following year with a hundredfold increase of numbers and power. Prof. Bessy of the Iowa Agricultural College shows how this is the case with smut, which grows up through all the interior of a wheat plant and finally developes its spores within the bran casing of the grain, filling it not with flour, but with innumerable black, stinking seeds of the parasites which, when set free float out and stick fast to sound grains of wheat and also to particles of the soil, where they lie ready to enter into the circulation of the next year's growth of wheat plants, unless killed by steeping the polluted seed in blue vitriol solution and drying off with lime. As to the polluted soil, it is purified from the contamination only by using it for some other crop on which the smut plant cannot take hold."

Agricultural Items.

All fruits ripen better in the dark than in the light, tomatoes included, says the Farm Journal.

Mr. Thomas D. Baird, in the American Garden states that he tried several experiments with tomatoes, and found that those which had been "topped" (cutting off a portion of the upper part) were larger and four days earlier than others not so treated. Vines not staked were not as productive as those that were, and the vines that were only seldom pruned bore the poorest of all.

A method of treating raspberries is mentioned by Mr. Hopkins of Franklin county, Ind., who with half of thirty bills of red raspberries upon one and a sixteenth rods of land, which are eighteen years old, procures a good crop of fruit every year—as high as sixty-two quarts in a season. The bushes are trimmed to two or three strong stalks per hill each spring, and cut back to two feet from the ground The ground has never been hard, is well mulched, and all sprouts picked off the vines as fast as they come up, and added to the mulch thus keeping the soil moist and free from the sun. This rate of yield would give 270 bushels to the acre.

Says the Farmer and Fruit Grower: "Clover seed retailed at the enormous figure of $6 per bushel this spring, and was scarce at that. It is strange, our farmers do not make the seed a farm crop. The first growth of clover can be cut in June for hay, and the seed may be taken from the second crop in September."

A correspondent of the Fruit Recorder mentions that he used carbolic acid and soapsuds on his plum trees, with perfect success, as a remedy for curculio. He used one large spoonful of the acid to a bucket of suds, stirred it thoroughly and dashed it up through the trees with a tin cup.

The New York Times suggest that farmers steep their seed wheat in some caustic solution that will destroy the germs of rust and smut. These substances destroy the spores or seeds of the minute plants that produce the diseases. Smut is rapidly increasing, and precautions should be taken to prevent it.

Says Fuller in his Small Fruit Culturist: "I do not believe there is one acre of strawberries in a thousand in this country that yields over one-half what it would if the ground was properly prepared before planting.

The shoots of this season's growth should be cut from grape vines, gooseberry and currant bushes any time from the 1st of November to the middle of December.

The buzzing of bees, mosquitoes, and similar insects is produced by their wings and not by their mouth. The songs of our grasshoppers and crickets are produced by rubbing the wings together, or in the former by rubbing the wings on the legs. The whirling of the cicada or, as it is erroneously called, locust, is produced by a drum-like apparatus situated on the abdomen. Insects do not have any vocal organs in the mouth or throat.

Magnificent Dresses.

The most fashionable of rich dress materials for the coming season, besides satin and velvet, are the magnificent brocades and brocatelles, with brilliantly colored small flowers on grounds of darkest ruby, bronze, myrtle green, olive, garnet and wood brown, shot with silver or gold: beautifully ribbed Ottoman silks in all the new artistic shades, both for day and evening use; Pekin with the stripes of satin and velvet of uncommon width and greatly improved quality, and lampas with plain grounds brocaded with wide stripes covered with sprays of flowers, foliage, and small fruits. For reception and dinner toilets are imported most superb tissues woven with threads of real gold or silver, damasks of the "stand alone" quality fit for a queen, with grounds of heavy Lyons satin in pale shades of mauve, flesh, cameo, exquisite new tints of pink and blue, brocaded with both small and immense sprays of flowers and leaves in raised velvet of a very dark shade in wondrous contrast to the delicate background. There are also an endless variety of new plushes, thicker and richer than ever before seen; plain, ribbed, shot, cisele, stamped, and repousse. Next in order come the velveteens, which are of new and elegant quality and coloring are taking rank along with velvets, many of which they surpass both in appearance and durability. Then follow the tweeds and the myriad mixed woollen materials, the Scotland and English brands being in great demand.

Bonnet Ornaments.

The bonnet ornaments are very rich and unique. Large silver gilt balls are set with Rhine pebbles. Some pins have finely engraved oxidized silver heads in many unique designs, such as arrow tips, lances, red gold battle axes, enameled sprays of flowers, a sphinx head in antique silver, shark's skin head studded with glittering steel, gilt spiders, all manner of bugs, squirrel's feet mounted on steel and other small legs and feet of some unknown animals in brown or white fur, set in oxidized silver. Owls' heads of immense and small size and wings and pompons of the greatest variety, the flattened back and head of a rooster and other flat shapes of birds are used in profusion. Ribbons are two inches wide for one pair only of strings. The novelties consist of pretty ornaments of carved wood, showing griffins, unicorns, dragon's tusks, fastened on to long steel or silver pins; old silver and oxidized silver of Greenaway children at play; a stile and girls leaning against it; a wind-mill and Don Quixote at full charge; hounds in chase, swallows on the wing, and many other curious designs of a funny character are executed in the finest metal.

Miscellaneous Matters.

The Puritans of New England had their own way of testifying how much they thought of the female sex. If a man and a woman were convicted of a capital crime, they hanged the man and burnt the woman. Mr. Bonner's Ledger recalls the last instance of this fine discrimination. It occurred in 1775, at Cambridge, when two servants were executed for poisoning their master. They were drawn on a sled to the place of execution, and, Mark, a fellow of about thirty, was hanged, and Phyllis, an old creature, was burnt to death.

The Yellowstone National Park is larger than Delaware and Rhode Island combined,—being 55 miles wide by 65 long, and embracing 3,575 square miles. It lies mainly in the northwestern corner of Wyoming, but includes a thin strip of Idaho on the west and Montana on the west and north. The body of it is between 110 deg. and 111 deg. west longitude, and 44 deg. and 45 deg. north latitude. The lowest elevation in the park is 6,000 feet above the sea level, and its highest mountain peak from 10,000 to 12,000 feet. It is an immense table land, with a surface broken into mountain ranges, gorges, canyons and valleys.

An amusing incident recently took place at Chalons-sur-Marne, where a menagerie had arrived. The lion-tamer was struck by a bright idea, and got up a raffle for a lion whelp. This new kind of lottery attracted a great many idlers, all anxious to win, and yet frightened at the motion. A banker's clerk won the lion, and turned dreadfully pale. His wife screamed and cried so energetically at the notion of the invasion of this new inmate into her household that the colonel of a regiment bought the animal for 200 francs.

The owner of an iron furnace in Alabama states that he is steadily producing pig iron at a cost of $8 per ton. In Virginia the cost is $12 per ton, in Tennessee $11, while at Pittsburg each ton turned out cost $19. This difference in favor of the southern furnaces is largely due to the cheaper labor of that section. Another cause contributing to the lower cost of production there is the fact that the southern furnaces are located immediately at, or very near the mines, and the expense of handling the ore between the mines and the furnace is therefore very nominal. In Alabama the iron industry is a new one, and the one is reached at no great distance below the surface. It may be added that the Alabama pig iron is at present made at less cost than that of England.

A countryman strayed into a store in Springfield recently, and found the proprietor talking through the telephone. "What are yer doing thar agin the wall, Mister?" "Talking to my friend." "But whar is he? I don't see him." "Why he is eight miles away." With the exclamation, "By tounder!" the granger stalked off. At night he said to his wife, "I never want to go to Springfield again; they lie so like blazes there. I wouldn't trust 'em with a clam shell. Why, wife a tarnal fool there talking away at a board tried to fool me by saying he was speaking to a man eight miles away! The big liar thought he could make me believe that story."

A western mining paper tells this story, which will probably rapidly find its way into the Sunday schools: H. H. White who has been working on the Dunkirk mine for some time past, last Sunday while reading the Bible under the large pines east of the mine about half a mile, becoming absorbed in thought, unconsciously dropped the book from his hands in such a way that it fell over a precipice about fifty feet high. Descending into the canyon to recover it, Mr. White found it lying upward, open at the gospel of St. Matthew. chapter vii, while a large piece of rich quartz, which had been dislodged by its fall, lay on top, tearing a jagged hole in the seventh verse: "Ask and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you." Accepting this as a good omen, M. White searched, and in but a few moments, succeeded in locating the ledge which was over two feet in width and assays $225 on an average, to the ton. The mine is considered the richest thing yet struck in the district, and an offer of $5000, made the fortunate owner of it, was declined.

KITTY CLYDE.

"Kitty! Kitty Clyde! Where are you?"

Nobody answered. A robin building her nest in the great apple tree over the south door, looked up, listened a minute, and then whistled softly to himself. He was not going to betray Kitty Clyde—not he. The great dog Rover, had declined Kitty's invitation to go off frolicing with her, the girl had patted his head softly, touched her red lips to the snow white star in Rover's dusky forehead—Rover's beauty spot—and then flitted carelessly away, her bright brown curls tossing in the west wind, and the fragment of a song running over from that blithsome little heart of hers.

And so at this very minute Kitty is standing ankle-deep in the clear, cool blue water of the pond, trying with all her might and main to reach a great, splendid lily that, with all its golden stamens hid and petals half closed, was just going to sleep for the night. To be sure, Kitty had already a whole apronful of the pure, sweet flowers; but when was ever mortal man or woman either satisfied with what they already had—when did they not long and strive after what was just beyond reach? And so it came to pass that as Kitty pulled and tugged, the soft, treacherous bank gave way, and down went Kitty, clean muslin dress, apronful of lilies, spotless white stockings and dainty slippers, golden brown curls and all, into the cold dark water.

"O-o-h!" cried Kitty, struggling in the water.

And then, in a minute, something seized her, and lifted her sheer out of the water, and set her high and—oh, no—not at all dry, but very wet indeed, among the violets, up on the green bank.

Was it Rover? Kitty shook the water out of her eyes, swallowed a sob or two, and looked. And then she blushed all over her white face, and away down to the tiny lace ruffle about her throat For her preserver was a young man, a very proper and unexpecticnable, young man, indeed, in a faultless black suit, which never saw a speck of lint since it was a suit. And this young man who was quite tall—a very giant beside Kitty, in fact—surveyed her with a face in which amusement and surprise were as strongly expressed as if they had been written in letters right across his handsome, broad forehead.

"Well," said he, his dark eyes shining down upon her, "you are only the worse off by a wetting! What would have become of you if I had not happened by just as I did?"

"I daresay I shouldn't have drowned,' said Kitty demurely. "But I am very much obliged to you."

"You are very much welcome! In return, perhaps you can tell me where Deacon Grey lives. I was just about to ask you, when you disappeared from my astonished eyes, in the pond.

"Poor Kitty!" Who could wonder that she blushed again, like a red, red rose, and wished from the bottom of her little heart that she had drowned among the lilies—for was not this new young minister, younger and handsomer than Kitty—who had only known old Parson Brown, with his snuffled tones and grizzled wig—had ever dreamed a minister could be? and had she not been charged over and over again to behave properly in his presence? And now—poor Kitty Clyde!

"Deacon Gray lives there," said Kitty, who must speak, though she died, pointing at the great, square, red farmhouse glowing in the afternoon sun.

"That house there, in the clover field, with the apple trees around it?"

"Yes sir! The clover-field comes up to the door. Isn't it pretty?" said Kitty forgetting her wet clothes, and what her aunt would say; in her girlish artistic delight in the picture.

"Very pretty," said the young man. "Very pretty, indeed!" he repeated looking into the sweet young eyes, and seeing the rosy color come and go under the clear, fine-grained beautiful skin.

A full half minute he stood thus, and then he started suddenly:

"I beg your pardon! I should not have kept you. You will take cold!"

As he spoke he lifted his hat, bowed and turned away from her. In a minute or two, he was out of sight, around the bend in the road.

"How very handsome he is!" thought Kitty. "And he bowed to me just as they do in stories, Oh, dear, what a figure I am! And now I shall never dare speak to him.' And two great shining tears glittered in Kitty's brown eyes.

Slowly she made her way home, and crept around to the well-room door. The parlor was open, and she heard her cousin Julia speaking, and the odor of her aunt Grey's cake came out, delicious and tempting, and the tea-kettle was singing on the hearth.

And Kitty was very cold and wet, and most unpoetically hungry. But she slipped off upstairs unseen.

An hour or two passed. Supper was served in the hospitable farm-house kitchen. And supper being over, Deacon Frey lit his pipe, and began to discuss free-will with the young minister.

"You'd better go into the parlor, father," said Mrs. Grey.

"Oh, no matter about the parlor, wife," said the obtuse deacon. "Mr. Weston likes the kitchen well enough, I'll warrant."

Mr. Weston laughed.

"Oh, yes, he liked the kitchen!"

And he sat down on the old fashioned settle, and seemed as much at home as if he had been a son of the family.

"I wouldn't let the table set any longer for Kitty," said Julia, gathering up the cups and saucers with a dainty grace.

Mrs. Grey remembered the Lady Washington cake which Kitty was so fond of, and the strawberries Kitty had picked, and her good heart was divided between impatience and pity.

"Oh, dear," she sighed, "that good-for-nothing Kitty Clyde tires me to death."

"What's Kitty been doing now?" asked the deacon.

"Oh, don't ask! Isn't she always doing what she oughtn't to, and neglecting everything she ought to do? Idling about the fields all day, and reading novels and poetry, and she can't make a loaf of bread to save her life. Julia," added the matron despairingly, "go and call her all over the house."

And so Julia's silvery "Kitty! Kitty Clyde!" resounded through the wide rooms.

And pretty soon a small figure glided silently down in the twilight.

"Ah, there you are! Now eat your supper, so we can clear off the table," said Mrs. Grey, reprovingly.

Kitty sat down, still as a mouse, and helped herself to bread and butter and strawberries, and, unhappy as she had been, was making a very good meal, when all at once her aunt said:

"Are there any pond-lilies about."

Miss Julia just then sailed out of the parlor, a graceful white cloud in the dusk.

"Oh, yes. There are some great dishes of them in the parlor. We have them all the time," she said graciously, forgetting to add that good-for-nothing Kitty Clyde gathered and arranged them.

"I thought I detected the odor! How lovely they are!"

"Oh, very lovely!" said Julia, with a sweet enthusiasm.

"That reminds me," said the young minister laughing softly, "that I had a bit of an adventure coming from the station."

"An adventure coming from Cloverdale Station to our house!" cried Julia. "Pray, what was it?"

"Why, a little girl—at least she was very small, though she might have been grown up—was picking lilies in the pond just down here, and fell in. Of course I pulled her out."

"Pulled her out!" Did she get wet?"

It was Mrs. Grey. She had come in with a lighted lamp.

"I'm afraid she did!" said Mr. Weston, his eyes twinkling.

Unfortunate Kitty Clyde! The cruel light of the lamp fell full upon her face, and betrayed the deep blushes and tearful, downcast eyes.

"Kitty Clyde, was that you?" said Mrs. Grey, in a stern and awful voice.

Kitty choked and tried to get up.

"And you got your new muslin wet. Oh, Kitty Clyde you are the worst good-for-nothing girl in the whole world."

"I—I don't care!" sobbed Kitty, and she fled from the table and ran up-stairs, crying very bitterly.

"Now, mother, you've scared her most to death. You'd ought to be thankful she wasn't drowned," said the good deacon.

"I hope I am, Deacon Grey," said his wife. "I hope I don't wish any harm to the child, though she is such a trial."

"Oh, well, well! we can't expect all girls to be like our Julia."

"Julia never caused me a moment's anxiety in her life," said her mother.

That remarkable young lady came in just then, and Mr. Weston examined her with interest. She was really a very pretty girl, lady-like, and well-bred.

"And what a good girl she must be!" thought the reverend Edward Weston.

Yes, Julia was a pretty girl and a good girl. And Mr. Weston wanted a wife. Is that strange? Not a bit of it. All young men who are manly and pure do—when the right time comes.

Cloverdale quite agreed that Mr. Weston wanted a wife, and when he was properly installed, and everything was as it should be, the good people took counsel together, and decided that he couldn't find a better wife than Julia Grey.

Apparently Mr. Weston was of a similar opinion. And yet, perhaps not. Perhaps it was only in a friendly way that he took Julia out to ride, and out boating on the pond, and to walk in the sweet starry summer evenings. Sometimes Kitty Clyde was with them—oftener not. Sometimes she started with them, but was off directly in quest of some gay night-roses.

And so Mr. Weston found obstacles in the way of studying Kitty's character. It was a study which interested him more and more. But somehow the flower which at times opened to him, and let him drink in its sweetness and fragrance, at other times folded itself away in silence. And the reverend Edward Wetson was exceedingly disturbed.

But he never asked himself what it meant, till one golden evening in the early October, when Jamie Wood, a stalwart young farmer, came in, and looked hard at Kitty in all the pauses of the talk. And at last Kitty slipped away. Then up rose Jamie Wood, and took a sorrowful, disappointed leave.

"Jamie is sadly in love, poor fellow!" said Julia, tenderly.

"In love! with whom?" said Mr. Weston, rousing up.

"Oh, Kitty Clyde, of course. It would be an excellent match for Kitty, only she is so perverse."

The reverend Edward Weston felt a sharp stab near his heart.

An hour later he was walking up and down a moonlit path, and thinking very hard and fast, when suddenly a white wraith glided out of the trees, and would have passed him, but he put one hand and detained it.

"Kitty, I want to tell you something. What! Will you run away from me as you do from your lover?"

Kitty shook in his hands.

"Jamie Wood is not my lover," she said, passionately. I won't have him. Let me go Mr. Weston!"

"Wait a minute Kitty. I want a wife. Everybody says I do, and I am sure of it. But I want nobody but you, for I love you dearly."

"Me," said the bewildered girl. "Such a good for nothing as I? Oh, you can't mean it."

"I do, Kitty—you, just as you are. Oh, my darling, God is good to send me such a treasure," and he gathered her in his arms, and Kitty's longing, loving heart fairly ached with happiness.

A Lucky Hit.

Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

A French servant in the family of a well-known gentleman in this city, with that thrift characteristic of the French people, invested 500 francs, some time ago, in the loan securities of the City of Paris. He has allowed the interest to accumulate on his investment since 1882, and recently he gave the requisite authority to a friend in Paris to collect the same. On presenting the number of the certificate, the agent was informed by the financial agents of the loan in Paris that the certificate in question had drawn the "premium lot" of 100,000 francs in the last annual drawing under the provisions of the municipal loan. The lucky holder of the certificate was promptly notified of his good fortune, and with what joy he received the announcement may be imagined. The tale, it must be confessed, sounds like a pure romance, or a lottery advertisement; but it has the merit of being absolutely true. The lucky Frenchman is now in the West, travelling as valet with a Boston gentleman who owns a cattle ranch in Colorado; but he will shortly return to take his family to Paris, where they expect to enter upon the enjoyment of their good fortune.

The story comes from North Carolina of a dog that climbs trees after opossums and coons. He doesn't stick his toe nails in like a cat, but climbs like a boy. Recently he shinned up a big elm and caught an immense coon. During the fight that ensued they both fell to the ground, but the dog had the best of the fall and won the trick.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

GOSSIP GALORE IN GOTHAM.

Theatrical Critics Sharpen Their Pencils and Prepare for the Proposed Slaughter of the Innocent Stars.

Society Circles in a State of Holy Horror Over the Revelations Regarding a Pair of Shining Lights.

Notes Anent the Newspaper War, Monthly Magazines and Other Timely Topics.

NEW YORK, Special Correspondence, Oct. 10.—The chief topic of local talk is the superfluity of opera with which we are to be regaled this season, beginning with the opening of the new Metropolitan Opera house by Mr. Abbey on the 22d. I went through the Metropolitan Opera house yesterday. Standing in the proscenium arch, which is fifty-five feet in the clear, the amphitheater of seats and boxes sweeps aloft with tremendous spaciousness. The orchestra chairs are large and low, as well as numerous; and above them are piled the three tiers of boxes, snugly set, and above these the balcony and the family circle. The whole interior is a rich monochrome in gold, the modifications being only old gold, copper and burnt bronze. The exterior of the building does not at all correspond to the interior, being neither beautiful nor imposing. It has no more style and architectural grace than a barn, and looks, to the spectator coming up Seventh avenue or down Broadway, a good deal like a Duluth elevator. It might profitably have been put into the hands of an architect of reputation and taste. Mapleson shows to the public an unblanched face and a stiff upper lip, and is apparently courageous for the fray, but it is privately reported that the academy of music subscribers are making certain conditions, that if a specified number of boxes and seats are not sold by the 20th there will be arrangements for a short season there, in which Patti will not appear at all.

CRITICAL STRIKERS.

In any case the newspaper dramatic critics are sharpening their pencils and wits for an active campaign. I blush to say that some of the best known of these gentlemen connected with the press of this city have an exceedingly mercenary side, and do not scruple or hesitate to "strike" either managers or artists for money, board, clothes, jewelry, or other valuables. I know an impressario who was compelled to open and keep a large summer cottage at Long Branch, where six or eight of these gentlemen went with their wives and stayed for many weeks. I know two dramatic critics who were discharged from the Herald; one who was discharged from the World, and one who was very summarily put out of an evening paper for unscrupulously blackmailing noted singers. Every prima dona who ever sang a season in New York has had to pay money to some dramatic critic for their favor. I know a critic whose wife said to a noted prima donna who will sing here this winter: "Come! You are going to Europe this week. Bring me a camel's hair shawl when you return in the fall. Don't fail!" And the cantatrice bought it and laid it about the fair shoulders. I know another who wears a watch got by the same complacent assurance. What a world this is! Charles Reade's soldier shouted, as he marched through Europe, "The devil is dead!" But I now recollect that he laughed when he made the announcement. The publishers of the New York papers have seldom sold their opinions—except when they have unhappily fallen into the clutches of railroad or telegraph magnates. But they are not always wholly impartial. A celebrated singer told me this week two stories of the elder Bennett. When Parepa first came to this country she called at the Bennett mansion and presented a letter of introduction which she brought from Europe. Mrs. Bennett, who was a dressy and rather magnificent society lady, received her in the parlor, and, after welcoming her, bore her to the library where her distinguished husband was at his desk.

"Father," said Mrs. Bennett, "Father! Here is Mme. Parepa, come to ask the protection of our paper."

Mr. Bennett expressed his pleasure at seeing her, but Parepa bridled perceptibly, and exclaimed earnestly:

"No! no! Pardon me! You surely mistake. I do not come to ask the protection of the Herald, but only to present a personal letter of introduction from your friends."

Constraint and embarrassment followed. Mrs. Bennett was angry. The call was short. And the Herald never gave a word of cordial praise to Parepa till both her host and hostess were dead. Another: When Madame Gazzaniga, the finest singer of her time, was in this city, she called on Mrs. Bennett one day and waited for her half an hour in the drawing-room, and then left. On letting her out, the servant asked:

"Who shall I tell her called?"

"Tell her," said the prima donna, "that she will find my card on the piano."

And there, sure enough, it was found, "Gazzaniga," scrawled in the dust that had blown in that summer morning on the polished piano lid! Instead of being offended, Mrs. Bennett was at once pleased by the impudence and liveliness of her caller, and thenceforward the two were good friends, and the Herald could never say enough for her.

"I remember," said Mr. George Jones of the Times, to me the other day, "when James Gordon Bennett was knocked down in front of the Broadway bank yonder, by somebody whom the paper had offended—an actor, I believe. Mr. Bennett jumped up, brushed off the dirt, picked up his hat, and said to the man, 'Well, what's the trouble? What are you striking me for?' 'For your d—d impudence!' said his angry assailant. 'But I ain't impudent,' pleaded Bennett: 'it's the paper.' I don't know whether the man saw either the force of the discrimination or the ludicrousness of it."

THE PAPERS AND MAGAZINES.

I called at the Sun office this morning and asked Mr. Dana about the effect of the Times and Herald cut on his circulation. He showed me a statement from his books, and said frankly: "Our daily circulation now is about 141,000, against 155,000 along in July. This is a loss of, say 14,000. But there is always a little falling off at this season of the year. Just how much we have lost by the cutting down of price by the other papers, we do not know; and, of course, its future effect is still more problematical. We do not fear it."

The Herald's campaign against the newsboys has been short, sharp and decisive, ending in a complete victory for the paper. One thing has been developed by this combat: that there too many dailies in New York. There are now fifteen morning papers that I know of, and probably some that I never see. This is too many. Some of them got have to go to the wall within the next year or two.

The new magazine, the Manhattan, is said to have one of the firm of Arnold, Constable & Co. as its chief backer. It is making a very creditable fight for existence, but it must have hard sledding. Mr. Roswell Smith, publisher of the Century, with whom I spent some days at Lucerne this summer, told me that it cost about $6,000 a number to get out that beautiful magazine. Among the chief impediments to magazine publishing is the fact that we have few writers of good short stories in this country, and few writers of long stories who can divide them skillfully for a serial. Just think of Charles Dickens' work. He undertook to write to space, and he did it wonderfully well. Before beginning a novel he contracted to write a book of 640 pages to appear in sixteen monthly parts of forty pages each. Each monthly part was not only to be exactly forty pages, but it was, if possible, to end a situation, so as to furnish at once a stimulant and rest for the next number. But Dickens is dead.

A "SOCIETY QUEEN."

There has been a good deal of agitation here in literary circles over the fact that a certain lady, who gave popular receptions and organized and managed a convivial club, has for years held improper relations with Col. Harry Van Rensselaer, who, she claimed, was her uncle, and whom she affectionately called "Uncle Harry." She was known as Mrs. Fennimore, a prettier name than the one she bore fifteen years ago, when she worked in a printing office down town. Just how she got into literary society here four years ago, nobody seems exactly to know; but "Uncle Harry" was well known and much liked for his rare culture, his talent, and his bluff heartiness, and when she began to give receptions in her beautiful house (where "Uncle Harry" lived), she was soon as well known and as much liked. Nobody asked many questions. All the best known writers in the city gathered in her fine parlors—journalists, novelists, poets, playwrights, actors, musicians, mayors and senators—spouted their recitations, exchanged their witticisms, sang their songs and drank her wine. Mrs. Fennimore was always delightful. A brilliant woman, witty and amiable, a poet, a musician, author of a play or two, incredibly suave, immensely clever, she knew how to charm her guests and make them come again. I have met a host of interesting people there. She took special delight in gathering young girls around her, and organizing them into a phalanx of "sweetness and light." Many of the most attractive belles of the city have been under her protection, and are, I suppose, none the worse for it. But it is now generally understood that Mrs. Fennimore and Uncle Harry live together in the residence he presented to her; that Uncle Harry is not a relative of hers, but is the husband of a lady and father of children in another part of the city; that Uncle Harry has given to her several houses, of which she collects the rents; and that it is a sad case all around. A hundred or two ladies and gentlemen who have accepted her hospitality during the last five years, and have enjoyed it undeniably, are now mad as a wet hen and claim that they have been imposed on; and they imprecate and call Uncle Harry hard names, and say that he might at least have been more discreet and lived in another house. So there are sore heads all along the skirmish line, and our literary society is silently weeping over its sawdust doll.

IN CONCLUSION.

It will be remembered that Mrs. May Roper, daughter of "Jenny June" Croly, and wife of Lieut. Roper of the navy, died during the summer in Maine, whither her parents had taken her to prolong her life. Her husband was in command of a ship on the coast of China, and for a month affectionate letters, two or three a week, continued to come from him to her. The day the cable brought him news of her death he was ordered with his ship to the South Pacific. Mrs. Roper was not only intelligent and gifted in many ways, but she was a most joyous and sunny-hearted little lady, and her death seems a pitiful tragedy.

Melville C. Smith, Jerome Fassler, ex-Secretary Windom, and others of the directors of the Broadway Underground railroad, have been in London and Paris this summer, getting "points" to strengthen their appeal to the legislature for an enlarged charter, to enable them to build four tracks instead of two. They have now returned here and sent over Gen. McAlpin, civil engineer, to examine the London underground road and make a specific report concerning the probable damage to property caused by vibration, etc. Mr. Fassler tells me that the president of that road assured him that, though their tunnel ran under blocks, under stores, hotels, churches, breweries, through cellars, close to kitchens, below the foundation of shaky brick walls hundreds of years old, they had never cracked a wall or had to pay a cent of damages. They expect the legislature to modify their character, enabling them to arcade Broadway its whole width below the surface, instead of tunneling it.

The Tribune building is the greatest newspaper headquarters in the world. Not only the Tribune, the Journal, and half a dozen other papers, are printed there; but occupying the rooms of the front building are representatives of the following papers, recording them in order from the eighth floor downward: Chicago Times, Pittsburgh Telegraph, Louisville Commercial, St. Louis Republican, Chicago Tribune, Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Louisville Courier-Journal, Peck's Sun, Omaha Bee, Kansas City Journal, Washington Republican, Denver News, Oregon News, Kellogg lists (1,311) papers, New Orleans Times-Democrat, Philadelphia Press, Kansas City Times, San Francisco Bulletin, San Francisco Call, Chicago Grazer and Baltimore American. These newspapers fill up the best rooms in the building.

W. A. CROFFUT.

BOSTON'S CELEBRATED CASE.

The Fight Over Mrs. Armstrong's Wealth Develops Some Interesting Facts Showing How Dangerous It Is for an Elderly Dame to Get the Mash.

BOSTON, Special Correspondence, Oct. 10.—A most curious, and what will prove a celebrated case, is now absorbing the entire attention of Bostonians in high and low circles. The facts which have already been brought to the surface read stranger than fiction, and, were they not sworn to, would scarcely gain credence. The names which figure most prominently in the case are Abigail Armstrong and Warren K. Blodgett. The former, for many years, was the "poor lone widder" of Gov. Armstrong, and is now sleeping peacefully in the grave; the latter is a gray-haired, middle-aged gentleman, who was once an impecunious provision dealer, but who loved the "widder," more for her money than for herself, and who is now fighting in court for about a million left by her, opposed by some twenty-eight heirs, who allege that she was not in her right mind when she gave her property to him, and that he had an undue influence over her during her life. A case similar to this has hardly been known in this country. It has been in court two weeks already, and it may be a month before it is concluded. Away back in the year 1812 Abigail met Samuel Armstrong, fell in love with him, and then became his wife. Samuel was a printer and publisher, and soon got rich—the greater part of his wealth, it was said, being made upon a book entitled Fanny Hill, which, had there been an Anthony Comstock at that time, would undoubtedly have been suppressed. He retired in 1823 upon $200,000, and interested himself in politics. He served four years in the board of aldermen, was lieutenant governor of the State from 1833 to 1835, and was acting governor after the election of Gov. John Davis to the United States senate, March 4, 1835. The year following he was elected mayor of Boston, and during his administration the court house in which the present case is now being tried was completed, and a fence built around the common. At that time the Armstrongs lived in an elegant mansion upon Beacon street, not far from the State house. It was a large establishment and magnificently fitted up, there being quite a retinue of servants, male and female. They entertained in a princely fashion, and the most noted people in the land were their guests. They kept horses and carriages, and in fact lived in the height of style. Mrs. Armstrong was quite good-looking, dressed always in the latest fashion, and was the acknowledged leader of Boston society. She was extremely well educated, was a good conversationalist, witty and entertaining. They "did" Europe several times, and were in fact the bluest of blue blood. In 1850 Mr. Armstrong, died leaving considerable property, and this, added to a large amount of money willed her by her father, made Mrs. Armstrong the owner of about half a million. It was Mr. Armstrong's desire that his relict should maintain the style after his death that she had been accustomed to before it; and, in obedience to this wish of her deceased husband, Mrs. Armstrong did so for five years. At the end of that time she made the acquaintance of Warren K. Blodgett, who was a smart, intelligent and good-looking man, and immediately got "mashed" upon him, although he was married and had a family.

THE SHREWD VERMONTER.

Blodgett was a Green mountain youth, who, when he was of age, borrowed $25, and came to Boston to seek his fortune. He managed to save up a little money, and started in the provision business, renting a store of Mrs. Armstrong. After a time he got acquainted with his landlady, who took a great interest in his affairs. Blodgett was shrewd and let her. She engaged him to collect her rents for her, paying him well, and also loaned him money. She invited him to call and see her at her house on Beacon street, and accordingly he made an evening call twice a week. In a short time he seemed to gain a wonderful influence over her, and she gave him the entire control of her immense estates and affairs, paying him 10 per cent for so doing. As his influence over her grew stronger, she began to make him presents, so he claims. She started off by giving him $14,000 worth of government bonds. It was done in this way: She ordered him to buy the bonds, which he did, charging 10 per cent for so doing. Then, soon after, she ordered him to sell them. For this he also charged 10 per cent. Then to cap all she made him a present of the money realized by their sale. Before many months had passed she made him another present, so he claims, of 100 shares of Northern railroad stock worth $10,000, and a little later she gave him 100 shares of the Boston & Albany railroad stock valued at $15,000. It seemed as if the poor deluded and infatuated old soul could not do enough for him, for she followed up these magnificent and princely gifts by again making him a present of eighty-two shares in the Boston & Providence railroad, and $14,000 worth of stock in the Boston & Maine road. Blodgett got 10 per cent commission when these shares were purchased. A short time after Mrs. Armstrong made the acquaintance of Blodgett, a great change was noticed in her by her friends. She became miserly to herself, her sisters and all her relatives, but was most generous to Blodgett, giving him presents of money and the stock before mentioned. She would half starve herself to save money to give to him, and it seemed as if it was her only happiness in life to give her money away to him alone. Blodgett was all the time getting 10 per cent commission upon her income, and managed to secure by this means alone about $20,000 a year. He got so wealthy at last that he moved into the next house to Mrs. Armstrong, which was worth $50,000. About 1877 she prepared her will in which she gave $5,000 each to her nephews and neices, a little more than that to her three sisters, and from $200,000 to $300,000 to Blodgett. This will, however, was never executed. By this will one of her neices, who had married her father's coachman, was entirely cut off.

MISERLY WITH MILLIONS.

As to her parsimonious habits, it was stated in evidence, that although she had an income of about $700 a day, she denied herself the bare necessities of life. She discharged her coachman and all her servants, and sold her horses and carriages. She did her own cooking, built fires, sifted ashes and would wash off the front door steps herself to the intense horror of her aristocratic neighbors. Her breakfast and supper consisted of old slices of bread, with butter, and a cup of tea; while for dinner she would add a small piece of steak. Between meals she would take a sip of brandy, furnished her by Blodgett to the extent of a gallon a month. The knives and forks she used were old battered-up steel ones unfit for use. Most of the crockery ware was chipped and cracked, the cups being without handles, while the cream jug was minus its nose. The carving knife was simply a blade, the handle being broken off. Gravy was served from an old cup. She put away the elegant dresses and costly jewelry she used to wear when her husband was alive, and for years she wore an old, shabby dress that originally cost $8. Her only extravagance in the way of dress was a 15-cent apron, which she was in the habit of showing to her relatives with great pride. Although wearing shabby clothes herself, she did not like to see her relatives wear poor clothing, and upon one occasion gave a relative $75 to buy some clothes with. She would buy heavy congress boots for $3, because they were cheap. Fires she would not have, as they were too expensive. On very cold days she would leave her room and go into the bath room, where there was a radiator, to get warm. She was continually making gifts of money and bonds to Blodgett, and at last she made over the whole of her estate to him on condition that he paid all the taxes on the property, and kept it in repair, beside paying the household expenses. Her household expenses, however, were only $1 a day; so it will be seen that Blodgett was getting a good thing. She placed $50,000 worth of bonds and stocks in Blodgett's hands, in trust for certain of her relatives, and promised that, upon her death, he should have the houses on Beacon street, and all the rest of her property. In 1882 Mrs. Armstrong died; leaving property worth $900,000. Search was then made among her effects.

A CURIOUS MEDLEY.

In an old hair trunk without a lock, kept in a front room, was found an immense collection of visiting cards, invitations and circulars. Among these were also found bonds and securities worth thousands of dollars, the greater part of them being negotiable. During the last years of her life Mrs. Armstrong insisted in keeping these valuables in the old trunk, where anybody could steal them. She had been asked to put them in a safe, but she answered that they had always been safe where they were, and would not listen to their removal. More papers and valuables were found in an old secretary in the dining rooms and in some bureau-drawers in her bedroom. Everything was in a chaotic state in the latter. A great many small bundles of rags were found tied up in two or three knots, with wrappers and string around them. In one bundle was found an old copper cent, in another a pair of diamond ear-rings worth $450, and in others were found a quarter of a pound of bird shot, porcelain buttons, silver coin, stumps of old matches, small scrip, an empty cotton spool, old advertising handbills, new gloves that had rotted away, several gold watches, and many other strange articles, some of value and some worthless. In an old trunk was found $650 worth of family silverware. Among the silver was a salver presented to Gov. Armstrong by the directors of the Tremont bank. In a lot of dirt in the back yard was found a valuable mosaic jewelry set, a family heirloom. The furniture of the house was old and moth-eaten, and seemed ready to fall to pieces, while some of the rooms had the appearance of not having been opened for many years. An incredible number of empty boxes were found all over the house, and old slippers were found stowed away in dark corners. There were only three linen sheets, and pieces of old clothes answered the purpose of towels. Ancient clothing, dresses, shawls, etc., once elegant and valuable, were found in out-of-the-way places almost eaten up by moths. In fact, the inside of the house and its contents was simply wreck and ruin. It has been proved that Blodgett received $360,000 from Mrs. Armstrong, which, with interest, amounts up to the present time to about $500,000. He is now fighting for the $900,000 left by her. The heirs are trying to prove that Mrs. Armstrong was not in her right mind when she gave her estate to Blodgett.

NELSE.

Coconnuts as a Diet.

The Fiji Times, in a recent article, calls attention to the immense utility of the cocoanut as an article of food, and the valuable qualities which it has for sustaining nutrition. The following instance is given in the case of a vessel that once left San Francisco with 400 passengers for Sydney, which, in consequence of running short of stores, had to put in at Samoa, where a large quantity of cocoanuts were obtained. During the remainder of the passage very heavy weather was encountered, in which the vessel became waterlogged, and only reached Sydney after a perilous journey of eighty days, during which time all the provisions ran short, and men, women and children were fed only upon cocoanuts, being at last reduced to one per diem for each adult. Notwithstanding the diet, not a life was lost, and not a single case of sickness occurred, the passengers landing in a healthy and well-nourished condition. In another instance, two men drifted in a whale boat on to Quails Island, where they remained for seven years before they were taken off. They had no food beyond a chance flying fish and cocoanuts, and yet when rescued were in excellent condition and had gained in weight.

LEFT!

A summer evening,
A low, square room,
One half moon-lighted
And half in gloom.

From out the stillness
A girl's voice floats,
And charms my soul
With its sad, sweet notes.

The music draws me,
With witchery sweet,
To lay my heart
At the singer's feet.

I pause a moment,
And, while I wait,
I hear the latch
Of the garden gate.

A shadow darkens
The moonlit square—
A touch falls soft
On the girl's bright hair.

A sudden silence—
A startled cry—
And they are happy!

* * * * * *

But where am I?

—*Puck.*

FANNY AS A WRESTLER.

Or the Great Catch-as-Catch-Can Encounter to Be Seen Nightly in the Play of Fedora.

The Witch of Wall Street Subsides Into a Bowery Fortune Teller at Fifty Cents a Head.

NEW YORK, Special Correspondence, Oct. 12.—Mantell is a six-foot man, rather slim, but very supple and active, and weighs about 175 pounds. He is twenty-seven years old, and in excellent physical condition. Fanny Davenport is five feet ten, of a powerful and shapely build, weighs a 160 pounds, and her age is—not a point worth deciding in so beautiful a woman. She has ridded herself of so much fat that she, too, may be put down as in firstrate physical order. You have no doubt seen this actress for yourself, and I describe her appearance thus particularly, only because I wish to show her as she is just now. Physique tells in a wrestling match, such as that which I witnessed between Miss Davenport and Mantell. It was a catch-as-catch-can encounter, in the presence of a thousand spectators. They first grabbed each other round the shoulders, and hugged for a few seconds like bears. Then they struggled across the stage, bending and writhing with all their might, as though each was trying to bend the other to the floor. The next phase of the contest was an effort on the part of Mantell to break away, but he did not free himself from the enveloping arms (they were taperingly covered with Suede gloves reaching to the shoulder) without a persistent use of all his strength. And his freedom was brief. Miss Davenport caught him, from behind, lifted him nearly off his feet, and threw him down. First fall for the actress. Both were a good deal winded by the work; but there was half an hour of rest before the next round, and they came up smiling. This bout was brief, and scarcely fair, for the man used some violent language that took the pluck out of the woman. After five minutes of pulling and hauling over sofas and chairs, she went suddenly into a heap at his feet, clinging wildly to his legs. One fall for Mantell. The wrestlers were short of breath on facing each other for the third and final round. They clasped round necks and waists with manifest feebleness, and seemed to mutually lack the strength necessary for a decisive effort; but at length the man showed a wonderful access of vigor. He seized the woman by the throat, wrenched and flung her head this way and that, bent her form backward until it looked like a contortionist in a difficult feat, and then, quickly pulling her forward, slammed her on the floor. She lay there an instant, as though stunned. A winning fall for Mantell. But his antagonist went at him again, with a fury that was aimless and impotent. Then catching up a glass, she hastily drank the contents. It was drugged with a deadly poison. Her hold on Mantell relaxed, and she fell on a sofa, tumbled then to the floor, and died. But her demise does not prevent a repetition of the wrestling every evening, for the match is incidental to the dramatic part of Fedora, which she is now playing. Of course, there is dialogue between the characters personated by her and Mantell, but the physical portion of their performance has exactly the aspects of wrestling that I have described. Such an expression of emotion beats all that I have ever seen on the stage. If that athletic sort of love-making should be adopted in country villages, the front gates would inevitably be torn from their hinges, as though by cyclones.

ARTHUR'S DOUBLE.

We have a New Yorker who resembles President Arthur so closely as to be commonly mistaken for him. The likeness has existed for twenty years or more, and was a subject of comment among the acquaintances of the two men when there was less social difference between them than there is now. Bill Nathans was a shoemaker, with a shop of his own near the custom house, during the years that Arthur, before appointment as collector, held subordinate positions. They got shaved in the same barber shop, so Nathans tells me. A change of proprietorship gave the opportunity for a joke on the new owner. Nathans went in to have his face smoothed, told his name in order to identify his private cup, and, as it was broken, talked about ordering another. Just outside of the door, he met Arthur. They consulted briefly. Arthur went in, nodded familiarly, and took his place in a chair. The barber looked surprised at the customer who, apparently, was the same man who had a minute before been under his hands; but he had no time to make any comment before Arthur said:

"I've got a cup here—marked 'Nathans.' Don't you remember? You were speaking to me about a new one, yesterday."

"Yesterday, sir?" exclaimed the puzzled barber. "Didn't I shave you right now?"

"I haven't been in here since yesterday," was the cool reply.

The barber was not a total abstainer, and had no good reason to trust his own mind implicitly. A barely finished spree made him more than usually doubtful of his memory; but he was thoroughly alarmed by a mental condition that seemed to deprive him of the power to discriminate between two in a minute and a day. He shaved Arthur very thoughtfully, and that evening went to a temperance meeting to sign the pledge. The resemblance did Nathans no good, though it enabled him to gratify his vanity by posing in public places, and receiving nods and occasional hand-shakes under false pretenses. This form of amusement, however, proved costlier than it might seem at first thought. It was easy enough to fool casual acquaintances of the collector, but the sport took time that he could not spare from his small business, and so sank from employer to employe. The elevation of Arthur to the vice presidency entailed additional responsibility upon his counterpart, who thereupon undertook to keep up a proper shadow of dignity. This he did by dressing as nearly like Arthur as the obtainable information on that subject would permit. The expenses of his wardrobe were thus augmented far beyond what he could afford; but he kept at it resolutely, and showed himself in guises that satisfied his notion of what a vice president of the United States ought to be. Then came the further exaltation of Arthur, and still Nathans manfully, proudly bore the burden of similitude. He has informed himself of the president's styles of dress, of all the real or fancied changes in his demeanor in the direction of increased dignity, and especially in the alterations of the cut of his beard. Arthur's rather long side-whiskers had not been trimmed closely many days before Nathans learned of it, and had his own shortened in as nearly the same way as could be accomplished without actual measurements. He may be seen on afternoons sauntering on Broadway and lounging in places of weighty men's resort, getting a compensation for his bankruptcy in the stares which his likeness causes. He misses the mistaken greetings that he used to receive, for the improbability of the president going about in the city so unceremoniously prevents anybody from going further in their attentions than to remark the great resemblance; but on the other hand, there is more glory in merely looking like a president than in being taken for a collector. But there is a dread in his breast. He thinks that Arthur may let his whiskers grow without his finding it out in time to do likewise until it is too late to catch up.

THE WITCH OF WALL STREET.

"Seances by Grace Courtland, the Witch of Wall Street—Price 50 Cents." That was the new thing placarded on the front of a Bowery museum. Knowing that the roseate and pictured promise of double-headed babies usually are no more fully realized than by shriveled objects in alcohol, that the disporting mermaids of the painted canvas turn out to be jointures of stuffed monkey and fish skins, and that Barnum himself proudly takes the title of prince of humbugs, I was prepared to find a clumsy impersonation of the noted Wall street character. Grace Courtland has figured among the stock speculators in her own queer way. She contrived at the outset to mix herself into a row between Jay Gould and Jim Keene, and the disturbance at one time was much in the nature of a scandal. She undoubtedly learned some of the secrets of these two operators, and used her knowledge for cross purposes; but of course her connection with their affairs was not lasting, and her profits therefrom amounted to no more than enough to support her and a pretty daughter luxuriously for the time being. She lost her hold with the Gould people first, and then Keene undertook to use her to serve his vengeance. One scheme was to send her out lecturing, ostensibly on Wall street methods in general, but really on Gould's in particular. This project failed, not because the witch could not put together an interesting enough lecture, and deliver it skillfully, but for the potent reason that audiences could not be drawn together to hear it. Then she set out to write the same sort of matter for publication, but no newspaper with a decent reputation would use it. Thus the witchery of Mrs. Courtland did not serve to make a successful career for her in Wall street. After prolonging her income for awhile by selling points to credulous speculators, she dropped out of the street without being missed, taking her daughter along. They went westward, and the mother's application of a horse-whip to a young man who declined to marry the daughter was their latest public performance.

It was the genuine Grace Courtland that I found in a Bowery museum. All of these concerns have side-room traps for the unwary. In the worst of these places the visitor is enticed into an apartment devoted to some gambling swindle or other; but in those where the law is respected, or at least feared, the ante-chambers are commonly used by phrenologists or fortune tellers, who feel your bumps or forecast your future before you are aware of it, and then demand a fee with a cool impudence that makes you pay it. It was the door of such an annex that had the name of the Witch of Wall Street on it, and was 'tended by a man who told me that I would have to wait a few minutes, as she was engaged. I amused myself during this delay with the fat girl, whose marriage had not yet ceased to bring throngs to the house; with the man who has no epidermis, and can therefore stretch his unfastened skin to the extent of nearly covering his face by pulling the skin from his throat up over it; with a negro boy whose blackness is displaced by spots of Caucasian whiteness, making him look like a liver-and-white dog; and with a fluffy-haired young woman, who made herself as repulsive as the other curiosities, in spite of comeliness, by handling two snakes. Grace Courtland may not be perfectly beautiful, and yet she seemed so by contrast with these other exhibits. She struck me as a seasonable, October person—"a charmed moment poised between perfection and decay, the aftermath of yellowing green just touched with specks of gray." That is to say, prosily, she was a woman on the verge of getting over her beauty—I think she was fifty. Her face was regular and intellectual in its features, her eyes were dark and bright, and it did not take a great deal of powder and rouge to almost hide the age lines. She had a fine figure, and there was portly dignity in her bearing as she came to greet me. The room was about 4x6 feet, and that was hardly space enough for an ample style of politeness; but she managed to wave me to a chair beside a small table, and to seat herself facing me, without a disastrous disturbance of her velvet-robed dignity.

THE PRICE OF A POINTER.

"Half a dollar, please."

Notwithstanding the terseness of this demand, it somehow seemed to me that I must have misunderstood her—that the paltry sordidness of such a monetary transaction would prevent this lofty matron from having anything to do with it, and that the man outside the door was the proper recipient. I laid down the coin, however, and she pocketed it so quickly that the incongruity went right out of sight.

"I'm a woman of business," she said, "and that is why I am here. The managers of this museum offered me $500 a week, and I signed a contract for a month immediately. You don't believe that they pay me so much?"

A terrible fear arose in me that I had betrayed incredulity, and I hastily replied:

"Oh, that is a very reasonable figure, indeed—quite a bargain for the managers, I should say."

"True enough; for I turn all the fees over to them, and so they get their money back directly, beside securing me as an attraction."

Then she looked at my hand like a fortune teller, talked about its lines of life and so forth, told me with flattering recklessness what kind of a character I had, and at length remarked, with a drop of tone from high professional reserve down into friendly candor:

"I don't believe you care to have me tell your future fortune. You are too sensible to believe in such things. You'd rather I'd give you a point for the street. Would you buy a horse if I showed you a good one?"

That was asking, in Wall street language, whether I would follow her directions concerning some particular stock. My reply was that I had no aversion to betting on a sure thing.

"But I shall make you pay for it," said the witch with labored archness; "it ought to be worth $25 to you if I show you how to make a thousand?"

"So it would," I replied, "but my conscience wouldn't let me take advantage of you. Do you suppose I would allow you to sell me for only $25 knowledge which, if you were to use it yourself, would make you a wealthy woman? No, ma'am. You shall not sacrifice yourself on my account. Good afternoon."

As a matter of fact, Wall street is no longer dazzling to novices. The brokers are all there yet, with their hands eagerly held out for margins, but new victims do not come along to take the places of those who have been ruined, and business is very bad down there. This condition was shown all summer by the sudden dislike by most of the brokers for those costly Long Branch and Saratoga pleasures which, in previous seasons, they had so extravagantly purchased. They discovered that such indulgences were empty and foolish. Less ostentatious diversion, such as quiet rest in some uncrowded country place, or even staying in town, with an occasional afternoon or evening trip to Coney Island, was preferable. The same admirable desire to eschew wasteful follies is visible this fall. Still wines are discovered to be less hurtful than champagne; the cookery of table d'hote dinners is more wholesome than that of Delmonico's or the Hotel Brunswick, and it is better to wait for the theatrical entertainments until they are produced at the 75-cent theaters of Eighth avenue and the Bowery, after they have gained smoothness by repetition, rather than hurry to them in the Broadway houses, where the prices of parquet seats range from a nominal $1.50 to speculative and extortionate figures.

THE NEGRO AS A CATHOLIC.

A novel religious movement is that which aims to gather and multiply negro Roman Catholics in this city. To most of New Yorkers the colored religionist is a shouting Method at as a matter of course; but the fact is that about 2,000 of our resident blacks have been baptized in the Romish church. Some of these are from the larger Southern cities, but the majority are natives of Cuba or Bermuda. A church has been bought for them to meet in, and it is expected that converts will be numerous. Negroes have not been excluded from the white Catholic congregations, nor even repelled, and yet they have become scattered, so that many paid no attention to their religion.

"There's no denying," said the Rev. Father Burtsell, the priest who is to have charge of the negro church, "that the Irish, who constitute three-fourths of the Catholic membership in this city, are no lovers of colored folks. What do you think was the remark of a certain zealous and intelligent Catholic when asked to contribute to our fund? He said that he had no objection to missionary work among the negroes—their souls ought to be saved, and all that—but he saw an almost insurmountable obstacle in the confessional to their ever becoming true Catholics. It was his deliberate opinion the negro would not confess the truth if it was against himself. 'The African is a liar by nature, and no regeneration will alter that one characteristic,' he declared. It was no use to argue to him that his conclusion was altogether too sweeping. He firmly believed that every negro would lie to the priest in the confessional. I needn't assure you that I totally differ with that view of the race."

How Editorials Are Sometimes Made.

Of the late Mr. Sheahan, of the Chicago Tribune, an old newspaper man of that city says in the Inter-Ocean: "It was great fun to see or hear him and Medill get up an editorial. Sheahan would walk into Medill's room and break the silence by an ejaculation as to cheese. He would thunder at Medill to the effect that cheese wasn't appreciated—it was better than meat—more sustaining, more nutritious—went further and lasted longer. Medill would acquiesce cautiously, and the two old men would proceed to go over an editorial on the subject. 'Nothing better for lunch,' Sheahan would shout, 'than bread and cheese'—and 'a glass of beer,' Medill would suggest, or 'a bottle of wine,' from Sheahan, and the two would rub their knees and face each other and laugh in anticipation as they insisted at the tops of their voices that such a lunch was better and brainier than a dinner at the Palmer house. Then as Sheahan would get on his feet in an absorbed sort of way, Medill would say encouragingly, 'You do that, Sheahan.' And so it was day after day, except when Medill was absent, and then, without anybody understanding just how it was done, Sheahan's hand was found just where Medill's hand would have been."

FRIENDSHIP.

A ruddy drop of manly blood
The surging sea outweighs,
The world uncertain comes and goes,
The lover rooted stays.
I fancied he was fled—
And, after many a year,
Glowed unexhausted kindliness,
Like daily sunrise there.
My careful heart was free again;
O friend, my bosom said,
Through thee alone the sky is arched,
Through thee the rose is red;
All things through thee take nobler form,
And look beyond the earth;
The mill-round of our fate appears
A sun-path in thy worth.
Me, too, thy nobleness has taught
To master my despair;
The fountains of my hidden life
Are through thy friendship fair.

—*Emerson.*

HINTS FROM HINDOSTAN.

A Graphic Description of the Life, Manners and Customs of the Indian Brahmans Told by a Woman.

How They Regard Their Women—Zenana Work in Detail—Ceremonies and Traditions of the People.

The Missionary Field.

Among the most interesting features of the anniversary meetings during the recent Free Baptist conference in Minneapolis was the graphic account given by Mrs. L. C. Griffin of the native life and mission work in the Bengal presidency in Hindostan. Mrs. Griffin has been for years an active laborer in the East Indian field, especially in the zenana or women's department of evangelizing work, and though recently obliged to return to this country to recuperate her wasted health, is now expecting to sail on Saturday for her former field of labor and self-sacrifice. She is located at Midnapore, a town of some 70,000 people, situated in the great jungle or plain of the Ganges, some distance westerly from Calcutta, and inhabited by Brahmans, lower caste Hindoos, Mohammedans and some English. Describing her life there, she said:

CONSIDERATIONS OF CASTE.

The caste distinctions of India furnish the key to Indian society and customs, and, as they are essentially religious in their nature, are the most important element in the problem of successful evangelizing. The Brahmans are the highest caste, and are followed in order by the Kshatriyas, Vaisyas, Sudras, or members of the servile caste, and the Pariahs, or outcasts, who have no caste at all. The lines of demarcation between the several castes are very distinctly drawn, and are inflexible in their operation; a transition from one caste to another is unheard of. The Brahmans include all the educated men; men of other castes and the women of all castes are utterly without learning. Among them social amenities are found in the greatest perfection, and they monopolize the wealth of the country. They also include all the zemindars or landholders, owning the land as absolutely as any feudal lord, subject to a certain tithing in the nature of government fees. This land they sublet to tenants among the lower classes, manual labor being considered an ineffaceable disgrace by a Brahman. Mohammedans are also frequently found in the capacity of servants, especially as domestics about the houses of the aristocracy, though the influence of the Brahmanic religion makes itself felt even on them, the Moslems being more strict with their women here than elsewhere. Mission work is largely confined to the Brahmans, both because they are more fitted to receive it understandingly, and because their influence, once gained, is paramount with the lower classes, though the latter are reached in the ragged and jungle schools. The Pariahs are almost beyond reach, and but little work is done among them.

HOME LIFE ILLUSTRATED.

The domestic life of the Brahmans is peculiar to themselves, and in its customs and restraints very interesting to Caucasians. The houses are all of brick and a single story high, the walls very thick and neatly plastered and whitewashed, both inside and out. Their outward aspect is prison-like in the extreme, there being no windows upon the street, and only one door; the reasons of this architecture will appear hereafter. Within, the house is found to be built generally in quadrangular form about a courtyard, the prison rooms or zenana opening through doors and windows upon a surrounding veranda, which, during most of the year, is really the living apartment of the house. The houses are seldom neat or in good repair—the climate, predisposing to indolence, accounting for the former fact; while the explanation of the latter is found in the vast array of white ants and other destructive insects which abound on all sides and cause ruin everywhere.

The court yard is sometimes paved, but more generally floored sparsely with grass and extensively with earth and dirt. In the center is always placed the particular family idol, and around it are planted flowers and sacred trees, especially the pomegranate and the tulsic, a plant sacred peculiarly to women. Each house has also here its well or water tank for domestic supply; fountains are unknown, and the cooling sound of the falling spray never breaks upon the torrid air. The summer temperature here is something terrible, the thermometer often marking 95 deg. in a cool (?) room, as the lowest for six weeks at a time. The yearly range is about from 85 to 100 deg. in the shade. The furniture of the houses is generally of the simplest kind, consisting principally of matting, which answers all the purposes of tables, chairs and beds, of which, in the English sense, there are none. The meals are eaten from the floor, and with the time-honored implements, the fingers, the men eating first alone and the women and children afterward. The food is of a character well suited to the tropical climate, consisting mainly of rice, curry, dates, and other fruits. Flesh and fowl are rigidly eschewed as contrary to the Brahmanic dogma of the transmigration of souls. Fish, however, is freely partaken of, sub-aqueous life having no soul to migrate, according to the faith.

THE WOMEN.

The government of the house of the Brahman is strictly in the hands of the men; of the father during the youth of the family; of the eldest son when he marries. The sons always bring their wives homes to the parental roof, and as the number of families thus increases, additions are built to the house until the establishment often forms quite a village in itself. In this place the women are imprisoned, literally buried alive. The dead outer walls of the zenana are unpierced, save by one door, and this merely opens into a room communicating with the inner court, but which the Brahman women never enter. From the day of their marriage, which is at a very early age, their eyes never behold more of the outer world than the narrow expanse of sky and cloud which looks down upon them between the stern walls of their prison home. No men are allowed to enter the house except the members of the family and the priest, except upon very rare occasions, and then unseen by the zenana women. There are a very few times when the child-wife is permitted, after marriage, to visit her father's house or the sacred temple. Then the zenana women are all hustled out of the way and locked up securely while the bearers bring in the palanquin, and set it down in the court, retiring immediately after. The wife is then released and placed in the palanquin, which is locked tightly, and wound about several times with a bright scarlet cloth, so as to prevent the occupant from peeping out between the slats. The bearers then return and carry their burden to her destination, when they again retire until she has been taken out, had her visit, and been reimprisoned for her ride homeward. The scarlet wrapping of the palanquin serves as a warning to passers-by to restrain their curiosity, but so infrequently are wives thus permitted to go abroad, that its bright color is a rarity upon the streets.

HOW THEY LIVE AND DIE.

Thus cut off from all intercourse with their fellow creatures, and unable to read or write, the life of the Brahman women can be easily conceived. Married at ten years (for spinsterhood is abominable), mothers at twelve, they are faded and old at the beginning of their fifth lustrum, and die of sheer age at about thirty. Their time is passed most aimlessly in the care of their children and the mysteries of the toilet. They dress, as a rule, richly, especially in the matter of jewels. Diamonds and pearls are the favorite ornaments. Bracelets and anklets adorn their arms and legs, and nose rings, finger rings and toe rings are abundant; but, by a queer contrast, they all go barefoot, sandals being arrogated to their own exclusive use by the men.

Numerically, women are minus quantities in India. When a proud father enumerates his family to his friends he only counts the sons. His daughters are hailed at their birth with disgust, for there is no family honor in their being, and their marriage implies no inconsiderable expense for dowry; in fact, the innocent unfortunates are lucky if the father does not cast them out into the jungle to die of exposure or to be devoured by passing carnivora. Female infanticide is a very common crime all through India. Yet the hardest lot of the Brahman woman, perhaps, falls upon her with her widow's weeds. To be sure, the atrocious suttee, or widow burning, is no longer permitted by the English law; but, instead, the poor creatures are subjected to great penalties for presuming to survive their lords. They may not have a mat to sleep upon, but must rest their bones upon the bare earth, and are forced to eat an inferior quality of rice, less fish and curry, and are condemned to two literal fasts of twenty-four hours each, a mouth during life. They are the slaves, the menials, of the family, and can never be released but by death.

RELIGIOUS CUSTOMS.

The Hindoos of Bengal and Orissa are Brahmans in religion, Budhism having its base further east in the peninsula. The Brahmans as a caste are monogamous, except in the class called Kuleen Brahmans, where polygamy is not only allowable, but is quite extensively practiced. To procure the marriage of a daughter into the Kuleen class is an honor much sought after and highly prized, and an unusually heavy dowry always accompanies the child wife. The peculiar doctrine of the transmigration of souls which distinguishes the Brahman faith, reacts upon their daily regimen, excluding therefrom all forms of lunged animals and making it a crime to kill even noxious animals, birds and snakes. Monkeys and cattle and elephants are regarded as objects of worship, and the deadly cobra and viper are passed by unmolested as sacred, though supposed to be inhabited only by the unhappy souls of women. The fakirs (pronounced fawkeers), the beggars of India, when refused alms by the English, will always curse them as "miserable flesh-eating Christians," their vocabulary containing no more opprobrious epithet. These fakirs, by the way, are an anomalous class, half natural beggar and half religious enthusiast, who subsist upon the charity and fears of the community. A man of any caste who will do a certain amount of severe penance, such as sleeping upon sharp spikes or over hot coals, keeping perpetual silence, or taking part in the ceremonies of Juggernaut, becomes thereby an object of worship and, if inclined, a fakir. The Hindoo religion imposes no especial obligation to care for the sick or decrepit; hence there are no asylums nor infirmaries in India except such as have been established by the English, and among the higher classes the old people are well and even affectionately cared for by the children, and this duty is enforced by the priesthood. Each house among the Brahmans has a special priest, who exclusively visits it and conducts the religious services before the family idol. These men are, as a rule, intelligent, and respectful and kind to their own people and to the missionaries, but their ceremonies and many of their dogmas are revolting and obscene.

Somewhat in the nature of the public shrines which stand upon the thoroughfares of devout Catholic countries, there are found upon the streets and roads of Bengal small brick temples containing idols, before which the wayfarer may prostrate himself in devotion as he hastens on his journey.

MARRIAGE CEREMONIES.

There are what may be called two marriages in the history of every Brahman wife; one, which is really the plighting of troth, at the average age of five or six years, and the other, the real nuptials, at ten or twelve. During this interval the girl is kept carefully guarded, in her father's house, from the outer world, as afterward in her husband's zenana; and should the husband die, she becomes a widow, exactly as though the final ceremony had been performed. I have taught widows not over seven years of age. The Mohammedans have a somewhat peculiar marriage, which may be not inaptly described as "looking through a glass darkly." The husband and wife (to be) are seated on a raised platform, with a screen between them, hiding each from the other; at the proper time the screen is slightly raised, and discloses a horizontal mirror, in which their furtive glances for the first time discover the beauties and deformities of their future helpmeets. The marriage ceremonies of the Brahmans I have never seen, but have often heard, and they are described as mere orgies, feasting and carousing, and degrading in the extreme.

ZENANA WORK.

It is easy now in Midnapore and many other Indian cities for missionary women to gain access to the zenanas, wealthy men often soliciting the teachers to visit them. But in the beginning it was very difficult to get this permission; and that it ever was obtained is due to the fancy work, embroidered slippers, caps, etc, which the missionary women made. Their elegance, and the fact that they were made by women, excited the admiration of the babies or native gentlemen, whose curiosity soon got the better of their superstition, as did their ambition of social custom; and thus the needle opened the doors upon the most heart-grinding captivity in the world. Though the Hindoos are bigoted, yet they were more easily impressed with the policy of educating their women, and reading, writing and the scriptures quickly followed the needle in the curriculum. The instruction is given, of course, in the zenanas, and by women, either native or white; but each new scholar becomes soon a teacher in turn, and thus the work goes on in an ever increasing ratio. Most of the teaching is in the Bengalee tongue, though some English instruction is given, especially in the schools, and some evangelizing is carried on among the Mohammedans in Arabic. The zenana women are ready scholars, and are particularly bright in studies depending upon memory. Mathematics and other branches requiring much use of the reasoning faculties are found to perplex them a good deal. Geography is difficult for them, also, as it can well be imagined it would be for those whose whole world since infancy had been a narrow court-yard and its encompassing walls. In composition they are very apt, often learning to write very good letters in eight months. Their progress in Christianity is necessarily slow. They are hampered by their traditional faith and by the disgrace which custom heaps upon them if they are baptized, that is, they lose caste then forever. Nevertheless, some of them in my department have become professing Christians and abide the consequences heroically. We do not seek their baptism, however, preferring to have them retain their caste for the sake of the good they can do in the household.

SOME SUGGESTIONS.

The Hindoos can never become civilized, according to our standard, until they shall lose their old religion. This faith is so interwoven with the tissue of their everyday life that they are never free from it for a moment. By its influence they still plow with an iron-shod stick, reap with a sickle and thresh the grain beneath the feet of oxen. It gives them no idea of right and wrong, according to our standard. It inculcates child marriages and the terrors of widowhood; it fosters female infanticide by its doctrine of female depravity and worthlessness. In short it is a vast improvement over fetichism and Parseeism, but it falls short of the real needs of mankind, and it is only through this foreign missionary work and its active support that these poor, benighted, down-trodden and heart-broken sisters of ours can ever be lifted out of this utter darkness into the light of truth and happiness.

Ben Butler and the Baby.

Macon (Ga.) Telegraph: Going to New York some years since, in company with Col. John Screven of Savannah, we entered a sleeper at Washington City. Passengers were taking their places, and in a few moments General Butler came in, accompanied by his wife. She was a rather dressy person of her age, and carried in her arms a black-and-tan terrier of rare blood, dressed with gay collar and ribbons. Just after them came a negro girl, just such an one as may be met half a dozen times on any block in a Southern city, bearing in her arms a child about eighteen months of age. The little fellow was yelling with all the strength of a lusty pair of lungs, and the nurse, though kind and patient, failed to soothe him with caresses and soft words. Gen. Butler took him, and the youngster screamed louder and kicked more vigorously. The general tried to tell him baby tales. He fondled him, dandled him on his knee, and sung the entire libretto of Mother Goose, from "Hi, Diddle, Diddle," to "Ride a Cock Horse to Banbury Cross," and still the youngster yelled, and would not be comforted. Finally, clasping him closely, the general, with great good humor, said: "Young man, I have coaxed you and sang to you in vain; now you will have to kick and yell it out." The screams of the little fellow became less piercing, his kicks subdued in vigor, and finally he sobbed himself to sleep. His sorrow had been "washed away in transient tears." Upon inquiring, we learned that the child was that of Mrs. Ames, the daughter of Gen. Butler, and had been that night parted from his mother for the first time. The patience, kindness and good humor displayed by Gen. Butler made us think better of him.

THE BEST IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

I quarrel not with Destiny,
I make the best of everything—
The best is good enough for me.

Leave Discontent alone, and she
Will shut her mouth and let you sing,
I quarrel not with Destiny.

I take some things, or let 'em be—
Good gold has always got the ring;
The best is good enough for me.

When Fate insists on secrecy,
I have no arguments to bring—
I quarrel not with Destiny.

The fellow that goes "haw" for "gee"
Will find he hasn't got full swing.
The best is good enough for me.

One only knows our needs, and he
Does all of the distributing.
I quarrel not with Destiny;
The best is good enough for me.

—*J. Whitcomb Riley.*

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

The semi-annual conference of the Mormon church is in session at Salt Lake and Apostle Cannon reported a membership in Utah of 127,290; families 23,006; births in last six months, 2300, of which number the males exceeded females by an even hundred; marriages 339; new members admitted, 23,040; deaths, 781. The church organization has twelve apostles, 58 patriarchs, 3885 seventils, 3153 high priests, 11,000 cloirs, 1509 bishops and 4,400 deacons, Arizona has a membership of 2262, Idaho not reported but it is about double that of Arizona. The new converts from the Southern States are being colonized in Colorado.

The theory that inmates of insane asylums should be required to work is gaining ground, and it is not improbable that many of the asylums will eventually become nearly self-supporting, instead of being as now, a very heavy tax upon the public. Of course, many of their inmates are too insane to work, but perhaps more than half of the whole number in confinement are capable of engaging in some useful employment several hours every day. It is the opinion of the best experts in insanity that agreeable work is one of the most valuable curative agents for the insane, and to devise employment suited to the different patients is likely to soon become an important problem for the managers of our insane asylums.

Patrick O'Donnell, now in custody, charged with the murder of James Carey (the informer at the trial of the Phœnix Park murderers) on board a British vessel at sea on July 29th, is about forty-eight years of age, and is a native of Derrybeg in Donegal, Ireland. He lived in America from 1850 to 1879, served in the federal army during the civil war, and afterwards kept a small public house on the Canadian frontier. He is also said to have lived in Philadelphia and to have left a wife there. On his departure from the Cape at midsummer a girl whom he had met in Londonderry accompanied him, and was with him on board the Melrose when he committed his crime. It is claimed that O'Donnell did not know Carey before he started for the cape; he was regarded generally as a quiet and sober man.

There is a passion for office in England, as in the United States, and the crowd of applicants is constantly increasing in England. The British civil service commissioners' report for the past year states that they have examined 36,400 applicants, as against 24,243 in the previous twelve months. Only 5490 have obtained certificates, which is 550 less than in 1881. Candidates enough passed the examination to supply our men for every vacancy. Moreover, the glut of candidates was most marked in the examinations where a mere smatter of learning suffices, and where the pay obtainable is preposterously low. It is therefore demonstrated that appointings under civil service rules increases rather than diminishes the rage for office. It is so in England where civil service rules have been in operation for some years; and probably will be the same in the United States, as soon as the requirements for office come to be better understood.

Considerable commotion has been caused among the colored people by a recent decision of the United States supreme court in the civil rights cases. Its effect is simply to confine the application of the act of congress of March 1, 1875, to the equal rights of all citizens in every state in regard to contracts, to the holding and conveyance of property, to proceedings in courts, to personal protection, and to holding office. In other words, the act cannot be construed as securing to any citizen any social privileges to which his position among his fellows does not entitle him. The unconstitutionality of the portions of the act relating to social privileges has long been affirmed by the best lawyers, and the decision of the court will not change things very much. Comparatively few negroes, even in the first enjoyment of their freedom, become more disagreeable than many white people unable to understand their proper social position. The negroes in many states are numerous enough to have caused great trouble by insisting upon their rights under the law of 1875. Their failure to do this encourages the belief that the proper relations between the two races will adjust themselves from time to time without legislation.

The West has drawn the young blood from many localities in the New England states. The condition of sections of Vermont, as described by the Rutland Herald, will apply with equal truth to portions of Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts. The Herald says: "There are many deserted farms and decayed towns in southern Vermont; at least, that is the testimony given us by an intelligent farm-bred lawyer who recently personally visited the towns that touch both sides of the Green Mountains from the Massachusetts line to Addison county. The woodland has so encroached upon these deserted farms that our friends is confident that there is more woodland to-day in the mountain towns of Vermont than there has been at any previous time in the past forty years. In the old counties of Bennington, Windham, Windsor and Rutland there are many deserted farms and decayed towns along both sides of the mountain range, and these deserted farms are not being reoccupied by any returning wanderer, although most of the towns are places of much natural beauty and attractiveness. The Herald might have stated that farms are for sale in most of the New England states at for less prices than the cost of houses, barns and other buildings upon them, not to mention stone walls, etc. Whether the situation in the localities will ever change for the better is a matter for conjecture.

Pierre Lorillard is said to have sold his estate at Newport for $500,000.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

Dr. T. H. Dean, the curator of the department of fisheries, has just returned from the London exposition. He states that the problem is now what to do with the net receipts of the exposition, which will probably exceed $200,000. As yet no agreement has been reached as to the proper use of the funds, but if the English authorities can agree upon any scheme, it will perhaps provide for some permanent form of fisheries museum or laboratory for research upon the marine life of Great Britain or both. The jury has awarded to the United States exhibitors forty-eight gold medals, forty-seven silver, and twenty-nine bronze, beside twenty-four diplomas, and seven special prizes. Eighteen of the gold medals are sent to the United States fish commission.

The commissioner of Indian affairs has received no information that a delegation of Indians from the Rosebud agency, Dak. is coming to Washington as reported, to protest against the action of the Indian commission. The commission have decided to recommend that a portion of the reservation be thrown open to public settlement; but their action must be endorsed by congress before it can become law.

Gov. Tuttle of Arizona, in a report to the secretary of the interior, states the population is now 75,000 and taxable property $20,000,000, and the affairs of the Territory generally in an exceedingly prosperous condition. The value of the gold and silver product for the year ended Dec. 31, 1882, was $9,298,267 against $8,198,766 in 1881. The yield of copper in 1882 was 15,000,000 pounds.

The commissionership of patents will pass into the hands of Hon. Benjamin Butterworth on or about Nov. 1, when Mr. Marble will retire. Mr. Butterworth said recently that he had accepted the office. He saw the president Secretary Teller and Mr. Marble, looked through the patent office and examined into the condition of affairs.

Commissioner McFarland, of the general land office, is continuing the vigorous crusade inaugurated against what are known as "land cruisers" in the West. Upon the report of special agents, thirteen entries of public lands, in Washington Territory were held for cancellation.

There is a big and growing boom in silver certificates. The increased demand for them sprang up about two weeks ago. It comes from St. Louis, the Mississippi valley, Georgia and the other cotton and sugar growing states.

At the close of the fiscal year the United States had 47,863 postoffices, an increase of 1,632 during the year.

Controller of the Currency Knox has been appointed lecturer on national finance in Cornell university.

Railroad and River News.

A serious land difficulty has arisen in Duluth Lands within forty miles of the Northern Pacific railroad have been publicly sold, through error, to innocent purchasers. The difficulty arises from the fact that the railroad company is entitled to select odd selections from a belt extending forty miles on either side of the road.

General News Gossip.

Investigation of the affairs of the Pacific bank, in Boston, shows that more than a million and a half of dollars were obtained from the bank by certain prominent citizens on securities which are worthless, and must have been known by them at the time to be either worthless or of very little value.

A bill, granting women the right of suffrage, passed the house of the Washington territory legislature on the 17th inst. The vote stood 14 to 7. The result of the vote caused much excitement among the friends of women suffrage.

The assessment rolls of 155 counties in Texas show an increase of taxable values of the state of over $95,000,000 above last year, with fifteen counties to hear from which will doubtless make the total increase $100,000,000.

The International Geodetic conference has been invited to meet with the scientific congress at Washington next year to discuss the proposition for the establishment of a universal meridian.

Fitzgerald, the pension agent, sues the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette for $100,000 libel damages, and the St. Louis-Globe Democrat for $50,000.

Martin Scherber of New York paid a man $25 to get him a wife and now she has eloped with a boy.

A little unknown horse, called Frank from Boston, trotted a mile in 2:11 at New York.

Eight thousand Germans marched in the German centennial celebration in Cincinnati.

In Ohio the rights of colored people are fully guaranteed by the common law.

The Furnace company of Bangor, Mich., made a voluntary assignment to-day.

Hiram E. Spein of Buffalo, and Mace & Weeks of Philadelphia have failed.

The Slater fund for educating southern negroes yielded $60,000 last year.

At Chico, Cal., horse, Hawk, has been exhibited at fairs there ever since 1853.

Manitoba is said to have had 100,000 immigrants during the year.

A $10,000 express package disappears at Hope, Canada.

The Criminal Record.

Two men giving the names of William Bracken and Frank Holmes, arrived at Halifax, N. S., on the 11th inst., and put up at the Parker house. It is believed that they came from the states. They gave no names to the hotel people, and paid a week's board in advance. Detective Powers watched them and searched their rooms in their absence, and discovered dynamite, which was secured. He then arrested the two men. Both the prisoners deny the charge against them and claim the protection of the American flag. They are evidently Irish Americans, and denied knowing each other. Both are young men. Holmes was asked what packages were in the valises, and replied he did know, they did not belong to him. One of the valises contained 100 pounds of dynamite of a powerful nature. Dynamite was found in the trunk and valise of Bracken.

H. W. Gwinner, president of the Hoole Manufacturing company and National Railroad Publication company, shot himself in the right ear, in his office in New York, and died instantly. No motive is known for the deed. Mr. Gwinner was a native of Philadelphia and 65 years old. He was a printer by trade and up to 1860 was foreman of the Charleston Courier. He afterwards was general auditor of passenger accounts for the Pennsylvania railroad, and in 1880 became president of the Hoole Manufacturing company. He had a salary of $10,000 a year and a large income from royalties on patents.

John Carr was convicted in the United States District court at St Paul of having in his possession counterfeit silver coin, with intent to defraud, and was sentenced to Stillwater for two years. Fred Knoot his accomplice, who turned State's evidence, was sent over for eighteen months. They were taken to Stillwater on the afternoon of the 20th.

Masked men entered the house of Edward McLaughlin at Joliet, Ill., recently tortured the farmer and his wife till they disclosed the hiding place of $7 000 in gold, and departed, leaving the victims very nearly dead.

Henry Mosher, who was lynched near Cheyenne some time since for murder, offered to give up some facts concerning Charlie Ross, but the crowd wouldn't give him time.

At Denver, Maggie James shot her husband, John James, in the back with a pistol. The cause was jealousy.

A fiend named Sleeper has been arrested in Newark, N. J., charged with raping sixteen young girls.

Dr. Walter Foley suicided with laudanum in New York because he got no practice.

The Casualties of the Week.

The boiler in the large planing mill of Ross Bros., on West Monroe street, Mount Pleasant, Iowa, exploded with terrific force, completely demolishing the building and burying in the wreck all the carpenters and workmen employed by the company. Great excitement prevailed in the vicinity of the explosion until the injured and loss of life was accurately ascertained. The following are the results as far as can be ascertained: H. A. Beckwith killed. Thomas McClelland seriously injured about the head. J. C. Allsup, serious internal injuries. J. Hobbs injured badly internally. William Comstock, slightly injured. Burr Ross, slightly injured in the head.

A very singular accident occurred on the 14th. inst., at the Moorlein brewery, in Cincinnati. The cellars are cooled by pure ammonia, which is twenty times stronger than the aqua ammonia of commerce. The ammonia is carried through the cellars by pipes in the same manner as steam is carried through buildings for heating purposes. One of the pipes brust. The break occurred outside of the cellar proper and under one end of the stable. In an instant the entire vicinity was filled with stifling gas. Twenty-three large and valuable draft horses fell dead in their stalls.

The iron steamship Heimdehl, from Christiansand, arrived at New York on the 21st inst., on fire. There were 303 steerage and three cabin passengers beside the crew, numbering sixty. Castle Garden barges, with fire boats and a police boat patrol, were immediately dispatched to aid the burning vessel. The passengers were transferred to Castle Garden barges and police boat captain and crew remained on board the steamer. She was towed to Bedloe's island and run ashore. Nearly all the baggage of the passengers was taken off. The fire originated in the lower mainhold on the afternoon of the 21st and was confined there.

Frank Lord, an old and well known resident of Minneapolis, fell on the sidewalk in front of Tom Murphy's saloon on Western avenue, the other evening, and though help was instantly at his side, he died before he could be carried into the saloon.

At Grand Haven, Mich., the shops of the Stearns manufacturing company and contents, with warehouse, paint shop and lumber yard, and three or four smaller dwellings, burned. Total loss, $50,000; partly insured.

Wiesest's flouring mill at Buck Creek, Clayton county, Iowa, was destroyed by fire. The mill and contents are a total loss. Valued at $40,000. Insurance, $7,000.

The wood shops of Cascaden's foundry at Waterloo, Iowa, caught fire recently and before it could be got under control the upper story was completely gutted.

Personal News Paragraphs.

Capt. A. H. Bogardus will publish in the American Field a letter to Dr. Carver, now in Chicago, stating that as both hold cups emblematic of the championship of the world at wing shooting he will willingly put both cups and shoot three matches to decide the matter. One at 100 birds, 21 yards rise, using one barrel; one at 50 paces, American rules, and one at 100 birds, London Gun club rules, 30 yards rise, for $250 to $500 a side each, or he will shoot a single match for $1,000 a side and the championship, English rules to govern shooting, or for $1,000 to $500 a side, Hurlingham rules. Either of these propositions is to be accepted within one month. A forfeit of $250 is deposited with the editor.

The Rev. John J. Riordan, the newly appointed chaplain to the immigrants' landing in New York city, left on the 20th for Chicago to meet Bishops Riordan, Ireland and Spalding, to consult them in regard to the settlement of immigrants in the West and Northwest. He will establish an immigrants' mission in the vicinity of Castle Garden.

Miss Anna G. Baldwin, formerly teacher at the normal school at Winona now has charge of the evening school in the Hampton colored normal school at Hampton, Va. Miss Hattie Waterman, daughter of the late Judge Waterman of Winona, has accepted a position as assistant to Miss Baldwin.

Weston, the American pedestrian, has announced his intention of walking 5,000 miles in 100 days, and of delivering temperance lectures nightly by the way. By feet and tongue, or both combined, he proposes to demonstrate the superiority of tea over alcohol.

Herbert W. Gleason of Pelican Falls, Minn., was united in marriage on the 18th to Miss Lulu Rounds, daughter of S. C. Rounds of Malden, Mass., the ceremony was performed in the Congregational church in that city.

Ex-Senator Sessions testified in his own behalf at Albany that in his conversation with Bradley nothing was said about money, no money offered and no money passed between them.

Mrs. Bonanza Mackay is a Catholic. She would not buy tickets to a church fair for the benefit of the Ischia sufferers, but gave her check for 3,000 francs.

E. F. Ford, a prominent Odd Fellow and a member of the A. O. U. W., well known as a commercial traveler, died of cancer at Fond du Lac, Wis.

Rev. Dr. D. A. Macready, pastor of the M. E. church of Pittsburg, dropped dead of heart disease at his home on the night of October 21th.

Mgr. Capel has made ex-Senator Kernan a visit at Utica, N. Y. He is writing a pamphlet on the Episcopal triennial convention.

Joaquin Miller's mother, now sixty years old, was married recently at Portland, Oreg., to a Mr. Allison, twenty-two years of age.

Lyman Blanchard Evans, well known as sporting editor since 1862, successively of the World, Herald, Tribune is dead.

Senator Anthony expects to be well enough to take his seat in the senate next month.

Rev. Mr. Hancock is prohibition candidate for Mart Chandler's seat in the senate.

Charles Albright, the oldest delegate from the oldest Ohio district is dead.

W. F. Otis, of the Otis Elevator company of Cleveland, died recently.

Ed Johnston, a Cincinnati man, won $16,000 betting on Hoadly.

Gen. James B. Steedman was buried at Toledo, recently.

J. I. Case was offered $60,000 recently for Jay Eye See.

Gen. Hancock is going to Texas for a change of air.

Foreign News Gossip.

Fred Marcellais, whose home is in St. Boniface, and who is wanted by the Winnipeg police on two charges of forgery involving about $1,200, has been arrested by Sheriff Van Strum of St. Vincent at that point. The crimes were committed some months ago, and Marcellais managed to escape before they were discovered. Application will be made at once to have him extradited.

The new governor general of Canada, Lord Lansdowne, will take the oath of office on the 22d inst. The retiring governor general and Princess Louise will be present at the ceremonies. All the dignitaries of the country are coming to Ottawa on the occasion.

Three shocks of earthquake in quick succession was felt at Gibraltar shortly after midnight on Octocer the 20th, and and another early the next morning. The direction of them was from north to south and lasted from ten to twelve seconds.

High tides and severe gales prevail off the British coast and many marine casualties are reported. The Severn tunnel is again flooded. Vessels arriving experienced terrible weather. Limerick, Ireland, is partially flooded.

A leading Dublin lawyer elopes with a fair siren of high standing.

PENSIONS.

COMMISSIONER DUDLEY'S REPORT.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—The report of the commissioner of pensions for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883, shows that there were 303,658 pensioners on the rolls at the end of the fiscal year. During the year the names of 76 whose pensions had been dropped previously were restored to the roll, making 38,958 pensions added during the year, an excess of 10,645 over the preceding year. The average annual value of each pension is $106, and the aggregate annual value of all pensions was $32,245,192, an increase of $200,409. The amount paid for pensions was $60,064,009, exceeding the annual value by several millions of dollars. The bulk of this excess was on account of arrears of pensions covering the period prior to the allowance of claims. The appropriation for salaries and fees to pension agents was exhausted, and there is a balance due agents. The whole number of claims filed since 1861 was 886,137, of which 51,938 were allowed. During the same time $62,107,237 were paid out for pensions and costs of disbursements. The percentage allowed of army claims filed has decreased from 76 7 per cent in 1867 to 39 4 per cent in 1880. The report next dwells upon the difficulties experienced in disciplining the large additional clerical force allowed by congress to settle arrears of pension cases. So large an addition to the force of the office consumed time and attention of more experienced examiners and clerks. Yet, so well was the work of instructing new clerks pushed forward, that they were soon efficient. Not only were all claims involving arears examined and proper calls made for evidence, but it was done so rapidly that like examinations and calls for testimony of one character or another were made in upwards of 100,000 claims filed since the arrears. Those entitled to arrears have been shown to default in meeting offers for the prompt settlement of their claims by furnishing testimony required, while those whose claims were filed during three years subsequent to the arrears act have not been very generally afforded even opportunities to prove their claims until the past year; yet they have so responded that but 70 per cent of the claimants of this class are in default upon calls made upon them for evidence, while those of the other class entitled to arrears are in default, for some cause, in 83 per cent of the number pending. This stacment is made in explanation of the fact that that so many claims have been allowed which were filed subsequently to the arrears period, while so large a number filed at an earlier period remained unsettled when they were presumably entitled to precedence.

CAUSES OF DELAY.

An examination showed 204,290 cases were delayed by claimants, 9,935 by the adjutant general's office, 2,902 by the surgeon general's office, and 23,523 by the pension office; but a large percentage of the cases delayed in the pension office are in the hands of special examiners or boards of review. A large part of the report is devoted to a renewal of recommendations made last year touching the amendment of the pension laws. The commissioner says:

> The law recently enacted making it a misdemeanor both on the part of the pledger and pledgee to hypothecate a pension certificate for debt, is already bearing fruit by putting a stop to this practice in large cities and lessening the demand for the duplicate certificates and permits. Another year of aggressive enforcement of that law will effectually end the evils complained of. Attention is called to the fidelity and ability with which the unprecedented disbursements of the bureau have been made by agents for the payment of pensions, an average of $3,357,331 having been disbursed from each of the eighteen agencies at an annual expense of $16,008, and without the loss of a dollar to the government or complaint of delay from beneficiaries.

Of the special examination system the commissioner speaks in commendatory terms, and says he will be disappointed if the saving to the government effected by this division will not be sufficient to defray the costs of its maintenance. He does not think it incumbent upon the government to be at any further expense in endeavoring to settle Indian pension claims when the result of the special commission sent out to the Indian Territory are considered. The resolution of the senate calling for a list of all pensioners necessitated the employment of the whole clerical force of several pension agencies in its preparation, and the report was handed in just before the adjournment of congress, but remained untouched at the government printing office until a recent date. When complete the report will consist of seven octavo volumes about 550 pages each, closely printed matter, and it is urged that congress provide for the widest possible circulation of the report. The secretary is asked to recommend that the salaries of the chief review board of special examination division, eastern, middle, western, southern and old war and navy divisions be each advanced to $2,500, and those of their assistants to $2,000 each, and that of the chiefs of other divisions to $2,250 per annum. Of the clerical force the commissioner says if claimants will do their part by responding to the calls for evidence, present force can easily settle cash enough to expend, during the incoming fiscal year, the full amount of the available appropriation. He expresses belief that all claims now outstanding will be disposed of by July 1, 1884, and trusts evidence may be forthcoming to enable the office to accomplish this much-to-be-desired end, so that the "high-water mark" in annual expenditure for pensions may be speedily known. The report concludes with a graceful complimentary reference to the effective labors of subordinates.

Indictment of O'Donnell.

O'Donnell has been indicted on the charge of murdering Carey. O'Donnell pleaded not guilty, and the trial was postponed to Nov. 21. Sullivan read an affidavit of the prisoner's solicitor that the solicitor of O'Donnell at Cape Colony had cabled that there were important wittnesses there who could be called to testify in the case. Attorney General James stated that he would not oppose the application for the postponement of the trial if the names of witnesses were inserted in the affidavit and the drift of evidence to be given by them indicated. After remarks by Judge Denman, he decided to postpone the trial. Previous to Sullivan's application for postponement, O'Donnell was brought into court, and, in response to a question of the judge as to the charge of murder preferred against him, pleaded "not guilty" in a careless and indifferent manner. Gen. Roger A. Pryor, O'Donnell's American counsel, was in court, seated behind the junior counsel. He was an object of much attention on the part of the spectators. Luxuries and food of the best kind are daily sent O'Donnell from a tavern adjacent to the prison. Macinery, an Irish lawyer, is coming to London to assist in the defense of O'Donnell.

Judge Kidder's Successor.

Washington, Special.—A lengthy petition has been received from citizens of Dakota, asking the appointment of the Hon. Hugh J. Campbell as judge of the supreme court in place of the late Chief Judge Kidder. Gov. Ordway, who by the way, has great weight with the president in the matter of appointments, has recommended Judge Campbell's appointment, also State Senator Fuller of Belvidere, Ill., is still here urging his case, but no sign has yet been given as to who will be the man. It is argued by the Dakota people, as against Fuller and all others from the states, that the bar of the territory is now amply able to furnish all material for their future judges. It seems that these representations have made some impression at the white house.

Territorial Appointments.

Washington Special: Several appointments are soon to be made for the territories. It is doubtful whether Gov. Newell of Washington Territory, will return to his post, or if he does whether he will long retain his position. Gentlemen who have lately visited a number of the territories report a very deep-seated feeling against the selection of eastern lawyers and politicians for the federal offices. Those gentlemen returned strongly impressed with the unsoundness of the policy which distributes the broken-down politicians and place-hunters of the east over these growing western communities, each one of which could furnish men thoroughly fitted, so far as ability is concerned, for any federal position in the territory. The prejudice against outside appointees is rapidly growing, and has in fact already reached a point where most of them are powerless for good.

A SURPRISING DECISION.

The United States Supreme Court Pronounces the Civil Rights Act Unconstitutional.

DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—A most important decision rendered by the supreme court of the United States was that in the five cases commonly known as the civil right cases, which were submitted to the court on printed arguments about a year ago. The titles of these cases and States from which they come are as follows:

No. 1. United States against Murry Stanley. From United States circuit court, district of Kansas.

No. 2. United States against Michael Ryan. From United States circuit court, district of California.

No. 3. United States against Samuel Nichols. From United States circuit court, Western district of Missouri.

No. 26. United States against Daniel D. Singleton. From United States circuit court, Southern district of New York.

No. 28. Richard A. Robinson and Wife against The Memphis & Charleston Railroad Company. From United States circuit court, district of Tennessee.

These cases were all based on the first and second sections of the civil rights act of 1875, and were respectively prosecutions under that act for not admitting certain colored persons to equal accommodations and privileges in inns or hotels, in railroad cars and in theaters. The defense set up, in every case, the alleged unconstitutionality of the law. The first and second sections of the act, which were parts directly in controversy, are as follows:

First—All persons within the jurisdiction of the United States shall be entitled to the full and equal enjoyment of accommodations, advantages, fare and privileges at inns, public conveyances on land and water, theaters and other places of amusement, subject only to conditions and limitations established by law, and applicable alike to citizens of every race and color, regardless of any previous condition of servitude.

Second—Any person who violates the first section shall be liable to forfeit $500 for each offense, to be recovered in civil action, and also to a penalty of from $500 to $1,000 fine, or imprisonment from thirty days to a year, to be enforced in criminal prosecutions. Exclusive jurisdiction is given to the district and circuit courts of the United States in cases arising under the law. The rights and privileges claimed by, and denied to colored people in these acts, were full and equal accommodations in hotels, in ladies' cars on railroad trains, and in dress circles in theaters. The court, in a long and carefully-prepared opinion by Justice Bradley, holds:

First—That congress had no constitutional authority to pass the sections in question, under either the Thirteenth or Fourteenth amendment to the constitution.

Second—That the Fourteenth amendment is prohibitory upon the States only, and that legislation referred to therein as to be adopted by congress for enforcing that amendment is not direct legislation on a matter respecting which States are prohibited from making or enforcing certain laws ordering certain acts, but is corrective. Legislation necessary or proper for counteracting and redressing the effects of such law or laws that in forbidding States, for example, to deprive any person of their liberty or property without due process of law, and giving congress power to enforce prohibition, it was not intended to give congress power to provide due process of law for the protection of life, liberty, and property, which would embrace almost all subjects of legislation, but to provide modes of redress for counteracting the operation and effect of State laws obnoxious to prohibition.

Third—That the thirteenth amendment gives no power to congress to pass the sections referred to because that amendment relates only to slavery and involuntary servitude which it abolished and gives congress power to pass laws for its enforcement. That this power only extends to the subject matter of the amendment itself namely, slavery and involuntary servitude and necessary incidents and consequences those conditions; that it has nothing to do with different races or color, but refers to slavery. The legal equality of different races, and classes of citizens being provided for in the fourteenth amendment, which prohibits States from doing anything to interfere with such equality; that it is no infringement on the thirteenth amendment to refuse to any person equal accommodations and privileges in an inn or place of public entertainment however it may be a violation of his legal rights; that it imposes upon him no badge of slavery or involuntary servitude, which is simply some sort of subjection of one person to another and incapacity incidental thereto, such as inability to hold property, to make contracts, to be parties in court, etc., and that if the original civil rights act, which abolished these incapacities, might be supported by the thirteenth amendment, it does not therefore follow that the act of 1875 can be supported by it.

Fourth—That this decision affects only the validity of the law in the States, and not in the Territories or District of Columbia, where the legislative power of congress is unlimited, and it does not undertake to decide what congress might or might not do under the power to regulate commerce with foreign nations and amongst the several States, the law not being drawn with any such power.

Fifth—That, therefore, it is the opinion of the court that the first and second sections of the act of March 1, 1875, entitled "An act to protect all citizens in their civil and legal rights," are unconstitutional, and judgment should be rendered upon indictments accordingly.

At the conclusion of the reading of Justice Bradley's opinion, which occupied more than an hour, Justice Harlan said, under ordinary circumstances and in an ordinary case, he should hesitate to set up his individual opinion in opposition to that of his eight colleagues, but in view of what he thought the people of this country wished to accomplish, what they tried to accomplish and that they believed they had accomplished by means of this legislation, he must express his dissent from the opinion of the court. He had not had time since hearing that opinion to prepare a statement of his grounds of dissent, but he should prepare and file one as soon as possible, and in the meantime desired to put upon record this expression of his individual judgment.

The Eulogy of a Good Man.

From the Albany Journal.

"Dutch Hank," said a gambler of prominence in Albany to-day to a Journal reporter, "was not only the best hand at poker who ever antied up in a big game but he was high-toned and straight. You could shut your eyes if you were sitting in with him without running the risk of being turned over by crooked work. They tell me he piled up a snug little fortune of $20,000. I've seen him with half that coin in his fist, for he always traveled with a big boodle to back his hand. He'd discount an iceberg for coolness, he would. The little Dutchman would drop $10,000 and $20,000 at a sitting without winking his eye, and when dead broke would get up with a story that would make a horse laugh. That was one of the reasons he was so clever with cards, you could never sicken him of the game, no matter how steep it was or how bad they gave it to him in the neck. It's a pretty frigid rooster who will see $20,000 go into the hole and never peep. That was the stuff Dutch Hank was made of square? A fairer hand never cut for a deal. But you couldn't do him up on any racket that was ever invented. Although he never depended on anything but his own hand and skill to carry him through, he was a cleaner to tumble to a sniggle. Nobody ever downed him on a cold deck or a fancy shuffle. Once he ran afoul of a sharper from Chicago, who had been making himself a millionaire at the expense of the best of us. Dutch Hank tackled him in the Brower house, New York. That was his hang out on his periodical voyages to the metropolis. Well, the Chicagoan was slicker than a wizard. Hank held cracking good fists and didn't want for luck when he drew to fill, but somehow or other the chap from Chicago raked in the pile in the finest style of the art. Dutchy only made a face or two, and took his gruel. He had dropped a couple of thousand. The Chicagoan, whenever a pot came his way coolly pulled it over, and piling one bill on the others held it down with a little gold weight. It was a pretty little ornament with a diamond on the top. The game kept on, Hank being the loser at every turn. Finally, before opening his hand he said: "My faind, shust sposen you put dot shiner into your pocket. Dot diamond he hurts my eyes. I vos blind in von already and can't see out of the odder." Hank meant that he wanted the diamond weight removed. The Chicagoan remonstrated, but Hank insisted in his own good-natured way, saying he couldn't play until the "shiner" was put out of sight. He carried his point of course. From that point luck changed Dutch Hank quit the game the winner of nearly $10,000. The weight used by the Chicago gambler was an ingenious reflector, so placed that it revealed his opponent's hand. He read the reflection with a magnifying glass, which he used on the pretense of being near sighted. Dutch Hank was the first man to tumble to the trick on which the Chicagoan had won $300,000 or $400,000."

LATE MARKET REPORT.

MINNEAPOLIS.

WHEAT—This market showed considerable activity at the close yesterday, and prices were stronger all round. There was some inquiry for No. 1 hard at $1.02 spot, an advance of ½c, and $1.02½ was offered for November. For December No. 1 hard in 5,000 bu lots, $1.03 was freely offered, but sellers did not seem inclined to let go. The same was offered for November in similar lots. Holders asked 1c more for futures. No. 1 Northern was wanted at 91c December, and 90c was offered for spot. There was a very fair amount of business done in samples at a wide range. Two cars of frozen wheat were sold at 81c, and one car No. 1 regular by sample at 98c. Three cars of No. 1 Northern brought 91½c, and December sold at 93c. with transit. Among the sales were 1 car sample at 91c f. o. b. and 1 car sample at 98c. The market closed steady and firm.

FLOUR—Quotations: Patents, $6@6.40; straights, $5@5.40; first bakers', $4.80@5.10; second bakers', $4.50@4.80; best low grades, $2.50@3; red dog, $1.60@2. The Boston market is reported as follows: Best patents, $7.30@7.45; straights, $6.80@6.90; first bakers', $5.75@5.90; red dog, $2.70@2.80, in sacks. The market is fairly active and low grades are in good demand, but prices are not growing better. Several heavy sales have been made this week, but at low rates.

CORN—The market was steady at former quotations: 47½c for No. 2.

OATS—There was some inquiry for oats at 30c for No. 2 white, and 29c for No. 2 mixed. Holders asked about 1c more on both grades.

BARLEY—Unchanged at 58c for No. 2; extra No. 3, 48@50c; No. 3 and rejected, 35@45c, by sample. There were offerings at a little above quotations.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—This market showed firmness yesterday under such influences as export buying, a more liberal output at the primaries and reported damage by frost. There were some buying orders in hand at the prices of the previous day, but sellers would not meet them. It was noted that millers were purchasing with some show of confidence, having orders for trade supplies of flour at prices which will permit them to grind as the wheat market now stands. Receipts were fifteen cars, and shipments twenty cars. The lake markets were stagnant most of the day, and prices ruled lower. Speculators did not appear to find as much encouragement in cable advices as on Wednesday, although it is admitted that a considerable export movement has begun.

Local quotations show that the bidding for May delivery of No. 1 hard was 1c higher. Spot, October, November and year were $1 bid; 95c for No. 2 hard; 93c for No. 1; 88c for No. 2.

FLOUR—Trade in this product is moving along at a steady pace. There are no features to record. It shares the uncertainties of the wheat market, but millers think there is a tendency to get above the depression. The range of the market is as follows: Patents, Orange Blossom, $6.75; Red Cross, straights, $6; Capitol, family, $5.50; Bakers, XXXX, $4.50; in barrels, 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl less, according to quality; low grades, $2@2.50. Rye flour, $3.75 per bbl. Graham, $4.50 per bbl.

CORN—No. 2 was 48c asked for spot, October and November; 47c year; 47c bid and 49c asked year; rejected, 44c.

OATS—The only transaction recorded was a sale of 1 car condemned at 27c. The bids for No. 2 mixed were 27c spot and October; 28c asked for October, November and year; 31½c bid and 32c asked for May; 26c bid for No. 3 mixed; 28c bid for No. 2 white; 27c bid for No. 3.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour, quiet and unchanged. Wheat, dull, weak and lower; 91@91⅛c October; 92⅛@92⅜c November; 94@94⅛c December; 95@95⅛c January; $1.02⅛@1.02¼c May; No. 2 spring, 91@91⅛c; No. 3 spring, 81½c; No. 2 red winter, 99@99⅛c. Corn, weak and lower; 47⅛c cash; 47⅛@47¼c October and November; 46c December; 45⅞@46c year; 45⅜@45½c January; 48¾@48⅞c May. Oats, dull and weak; 27⅛c cash and October; 28⅛@28¼c November; 28⅜c December; 27¾c year; 31⅝@31⅞c May. Rye, steady at 55½c. Barley, firmer at 62c. Flax seed, higher at $1.34½. Pork, quiet and nominally unchanged; $10.40@10.50 cash; $10.40@10.45 October; $10.35@10.37½ November; $10.25@10.27½ December; $10.15@10.17½ year; $10.72½@10.75 January; $10.87½@10.90 February. Lard, in fair demand and easier; $7.47½@7.50 cash and October; $7.22½@7.25 November; $7.20@7.22½ December; $7.15@7.17½ the year; $7.25@7.27½ January; $7.32½@7.35 February. Bulk meats, in fair demand; shoulders, $4.50; short ribs, $6.50; short clears, $6.65. Butter, quiet and unchanged. Eggs in fair demand at 21@22c. Whisky steady and unchanged. Call—Wheat, in fair demand; advanced ⅛c for October; advanced ⅛c for November; declined ⅛c for January; declined ⅛c for May. Corn, in good demand; declined ⅛c for November; declined ⅛c year. Oats, irregular and fairly active; declined ⅛c for October; declined 1c for November; advanced ⅛c for year and May. Pork, in fair demand: $10.45 October; $10.37½ November; $10.20 year; $10.55 January. Lard, active, firm, and 12½c higher for October; advanced ½c for November, year, January and February. Receipts—Flour, 19,000 bbls; wheat, 76,000 bu; corn, 207,000 bu; oats, 139,000 bu; rye, 26,000 bu; barley, 64,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 23,000 bbls; wheat, 38,000 bu; corn, 372,000 bu; oats, 122,000 bu; rye, 61,000 bu; barley, 71,000 bu.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour is in fair demand. Wheat, weaker; 91c October; 92c November; 94c December; 95c January. Corn, steady; 48½c No. 2; 48c rejected. Oats, scarce and wanted; No. 2 33@35c. Rye, higher; 56½c No. 1, 54½c No. 2. Barley, firm; No. 2, 63c; November, 64c; extra No. 3, 52½@55½c. Provisions, steady; mess pork, $10.35 cash and November; $10.75 January. Prime steam lard, $7.40 cash or November; $7.25 January. Butter, quiet and unchanged. Cheese, quiet. Eggs, firm at 21½c. Receipts—Flour, 13,000 bbls; wheat, 29,000 bu; barley, 46,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 8,000 bbls; wheat, 3,000 bu; barley, 29,000 bu.

Oysters a Cure for Coughs.

From the Boston Globe.

"I'll cure any cough you ever heard of, with one of the simplest remedies you ever saw," said a lady vocalist of considerable reputation on both sides of the Atlantic. "It's oysters. Just plain, simple, every-day raw oysters. I've sung fourteen years here and in the old country, and you may imagine that the climate has often got the better of my lungs, but I rely upon oysters and they can be depended on. My husband told me of this kind of medicine, and I don't know how many years he had used them. They act just as beneficially on my children—and the next time you have a cough go to the oyster bar instead of the drug store."

The Master Masons of Minnesota.

The Masonic Grand Council of Royal and Select Masters of Minnesota has elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

M. I. G. Master—G. B. Cooley, Minneapolis.

R. I. D. G. Master—D. M. Baldwin, Red Wing.

R. I. P. C. of W.—D. B. Smith, Austin.

Gr. Treasurer—G. W. Merrill, St. Paul.

Gr. Recorder—William Cheney, Minneapolis.

G. C. of G.—E. McDermott, Minneapolis.

G. C. of C.—J. H. La Vaque, Duluth.

G. Marshall—G. S. Acker, St. Paul.

G. Chaplain—J. P. Pond, St. Paul.

G. Steward—E. A. Broughton, Minneapolis.

G. Sentinel—J. C. Fisher, St. Paul.

It seems rather queer, but it is nevertheless a fact, that European cabbages are being imported into this country in large quantities of late—steamers arriving for some weeks past from Germany and Denmark have been bringing these vegetables. One vessel, carried 40,000 cabbage heads, arrived at New York last week. It is said another vessel will shortly bring a still larger supply.

IMPORTANT HOMESTEAD DECISION

Secretary Teller Decides a Case of Great Interest to the Northwest—A Railroad Company and a Settler Involved—Decision Against the Settler.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Oct. 22.—The secretary of the interior to-day rendered a very important decision in the case of the Southern Minnesota Railway Extension company against Augustus Kaufnar, on appeal by the company from a decision of the commission of the general land office. The case directly involved the title to the northwest quarter of Sec. 17, township 104, range 24, Worthington, Minn., but indirectly involved the title to a million acres or more in that State and many millions more elsewhere contained in various railroad land grants. The commissioner permitted Kaufnar to make a homestead entry of his tract. The secretary reversed the commissioner's ruling. Every Minnesota railroad and other land grant railroad companies are intensely interested in the principles involved in the secretary's decision. The decision recites:

The land described is within the ten-mile or primary limit of the grant of July 4, 1866 (14 Stat. 87), making an additional grant of lands to the said State to aid in the construction of railroads therein. The grant was accepted by the State Feb. 25, 1867, at which time it became effective. May 24, 1864, J. A. Hovey made homestead entry 1776 of the tract in question, which remained intact until May 27, 1872, when it was canceled. Kaufnar settled upon the land in October, 1867, and since then has lived upon and cultivated the same. His improvements thereon are valued at $700. In June, 1872, he applied to enter the land as a homestead and paid $18 for fees and commissions. The local officers informed him that they would send him a receipt as soon as Hovey's entry was canceled. Some months after paying such fees, not receiving the receipt, he wrote to your office, and in reply was informed that the land had been awarded to the said company. On March 6, 1876, the tract was certified to the State of Minnesota for the benefit of the railroad above named. You hold that the certification was erroneous, because Hovey's entry excepted the land from the operation of the grant, and that, since the land must be conveyed by patent, it is still under the control of the land department, and direct that Kaufner be allowed to make complete, final homestead proof. The case thus presents for my consideration

TWO IMPORTANT QUESTIONS:

First—Was a patent necessary for the purpose of vesting title, or did the title, by virtue of the grant and the act of certification, pass to the State for the use of the said company?

Second—The lands having been awarded to the company and certified to the State in 1876, should your office, when the facts disclosed by the record, now proceed to make another adjudication and disposition of the land?

The language of the grant before cited is that of a present grant: "That there be, and is hereby granted to the State of Minnesota." The general rule undoubtedly is that title to the public lands of the United States shall pass by patent. Probably the most marked exception to that rule is that of a congressional grant in presenti. In Wilcox vs. Jackson (13 Pet. 516) the court says: "We think it unnecessary to go into a detailed examination of the various acts of congress, for the purpose of showing what we consider to be true in regard to the public lands, but, with the exception of a few cases, nothing but a patent passes as a perfect and consummate title. One class of cases to be excepted is where an act of congress grants land, as is sometimes done in the words of the present grant." When the language imports a present grant it is well settled that the title passes by the act and attaches to the grant, and such title becomes complete and perfect when precision and identity are given to the particular tract by selection or location of the land. Although the grant is a present one, it is undoubtedly competent for congress to put a limitation upon the title, and direct at what time and in what manner it should vest. It becomes necessary, therefore, to examine the acts relating to the grant in question, for the purpose of ascertaining whether there are any provisions restraining the operation of the words of present grant. Sec. 4 of the act of July 4, 1866, provides "That the lands hereby granted shall be disposed of by the said State for the purpose aforesaid only, and in the manner following, namely: When the governor of the said State shall certify to the secretary of the interior that any section of ten consecutive miles of said road is completed in a good, substantial and workmanlike manner, as a first-class railroad, then the secretary of the interior shall issue to the State patents for all the lands in the alternate sections or parts of sections designated by odd numbers, situated within twenty miles of the road so completed and lying coterminous to the said completed section of ten miles, and not exceeding 100 sections for the benefit of the road having completed.

THE TEN CONSECUTIVE MILES.

as aforesaid. When the government of the said State shall certify that one other section of the ten consecutive miles shall have been completed as aforesaid. Then the secretary of the interior shall issue patents to the said State in like manner for a like number; and when certificates of the completion of additional sections of ten consecutive miles of the said road are from time to time made as aforesaid, additional sections of lands shall be patented as aforesaid, until the said roads are completed, when the whole of the lands hereby granted shall be patented to the State for the uses aforesaid and none other; provided that if said roads are not completed within ten years from the acceptance of this grant the said lands hereby granted and not patented shall revert to the United States." I do not mean to be understood as expressing the opinion that the title would not in any instance pass by a congressional grant in præsenti, although the act might provide for the issuing of patents. Such a provision, which would have the effect to place in the hands of the grantee evidence by patent of title, would not necessarily be inconsistent with the intention of congress to pass the title by the act itself. On the 13th day of July, 1866 congress passed a further "Act relating to lands granted to the State of Minnesota to aid in constructing railroads" (14 Stat. 97). Sec. 3 of that act provides "That all lands heretofore granted to the Territory and State of Minnesota to aid in the construction of railroads shall be certified to the said State by the secretary of the interior, from time to time, whenever any of the said road shall be definitely located, and shall be disposed of by the said State in the manner and upon the condition provided in the particular act granting the same as modified by the provisions of the act." Sec. 5 provides "That so much of any act as conflicts with the provisions of the act is hereby repealed." This act contains no provisions relating to the issuing of patents for the granted lands, but provides that the secretary of interior shall certify to the State the lands granted. The former act contains no provisions for certifying the lands to the State. When it is remembered that the certification of lands by the secretary of the interior to the grantee has long been recognized as a mode of conveyance, and that such certificates have been regarded and treated as a sufficient conveyance and transfer of title, (a fact which was well known to congress), it can hardly be doubted that it was the intention of that body to substitute that mode of transfer in place of conveyance by patent as provided in the act of July 4.

CERTIFYING AND PATENTING.

The secretary then dwells at considerable length upon the difference between certifying and patenting, and continues:

The act of Aug. 3, 1854 (10 Stat. 346, Sec. 2,449, R. S.), provided "that in all cases where lands have been, or shall hereafter be, granted by any law of congress to any one of the States or Territories, and where the said law does not convey the fee simple title of such lands which have been, or may hereafter be, certified by the commissioner of the general land office under the seal of the said office, either as originals or copies of the originals, or records, shall be regarded as conveying the fee simple of all the lands embraced in such lists that are of the character contemplated by such act of congress and intended to be granted thereby." Such was the general law applicable to grants to States of the character of grants under consideration, when July 13, 1866, congress amended the act relating to lands granted to the State of Minnesota in the manner before stated; leaving out of the amendment the provision for patents and providing for only certifying the lands. When we apply to such amendment, as we must, the general law existing at the time applicable thereto, we find that such general law and the amendment are in complete harmony, and taken together they make the title complete by the mode of certifying the lands. Upon the second proposition presented by this case I deem it only necessary to say that, it having been determined and adjudicated by the department as long ago as 1876 that the land in question passed to the State by virtue of the grant, and it having been so certified, the department cannot now proceed to make another adjudication and disposition of the land, even if the naked title did not pass by the act of certification. It is not claimed that there was any mistake or fraud in certifying the said land to the State. Such certification was in accordance with the decision and ruling then prevailing in your office and this department. Cases so adjudicated cannot be reopened and another disposition be made of the lands because a different rule may be found to prevail at a subsequent time. The lands having been certified to the State, such certification was evidence that the State was entitled to patents, if patents were necessary in order to convey the title. In such case it would clearly be the duty of this department to issue the patents, and when issued they would, by selection, take effect as of the date of certification and cut off all intervening claims. The right to a patent once vested is treated by the government, when dealing with the public lands, as equivalent to a patent issued. When, in fact, the patent does issue, it dates back to the inception of the right of the patentee, so far as it may be necessary to cut off intervening claimants. For the reasons stated, I reverse your decision permitting a homestead entry to be made for the land in question, and if the entry has been made under your decision direct it to be canceled. Very Respectfully,

H. M. TELLER, Secretary.

John Young, one of the early settlers of Rochester, died on the 21st of heart disease. For about five years past he has resided in Kasson, where he was engaged in the wheat business.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BECKER COUNTY POLITICS.

The Detroit Record of last week admits that it belongs to the old corrupt ring that has tried for years to get control of the county. The Record says "we and all OUR FRIENDS are squelched." The JOURNAL makes its fight on that old corrupt ring and we are pleased to see the Record thus come out and show its hand by declaring that we are after the Record's FRIENDS. That the old Ring is making a desperate attempt to get control of the County Government is apparent in every move they make—in every utterance of the Record. The Record cannot give one good reason why the ticket nominated at the regular Republican Convention should not be elected, in fact the Record speaks very highly of the candidates and yet the Record says the straight ticket should not be elected. Why not? If they are all good men and true, why should they not be elected to the offices for which the Republican party has nominated them? There is one reason why they should not be (and the Record is silent on that point which is the only reason the Record can have for not wanting the straight ticket elected.) There is not a man on the straight ticket whom the Ring can control. This is the only reason why the Ring says the straight ticket can not be elected and why they will fight to the bitter end to defeat it. If any one doubts that there is a scheme on foot to defeat the will of the people he has only to reflect a moment upon the situation to be convinced of it. The Ring, through their organ, admits that every man on the ticket is true blue, worthy and well qualified for the office for which he is nominated and yet they say that Mr. Hunt, for Auditor, Mr. Torgerson, for Treasurer, Mr. Norcross, for Sheriff and Mr. Larson, for County Attorney must not be elected! They do not even claim to offer better men and the reason must be plain that the only objection they have lies in the fact that they can not control these men. In order to accomplish their schemes they must have pliant tools in office. In place of Mr. A. S. Hunt they offer Mr. A. H. Wilcox the present incumbent of the office of Auditor. Mr. Wilcox has stated that he intends in the near future to remove to Montana, then, if they have the right kind of a county board, they can appoint a tool to their liking. Supposing the Ring deny that Mr. Wilcox intends to remove to Montana or say that he has changed his mind, can they undo Mr. Wilcox's record of last fall in the Kindred campaign? Can they deny and prove to the satisfaction of voters that Mr. Wilcox pledged himself to Mr. Nelson's cause and then turned square about and worked for Kindred? Is such a man better for the position than Mr. Hunt of whom no such thing can be said? And who does the Ring earnestly desire the voters to elect to handle the funds of the county instead of the Hon. T. K. Torgerson? Why, what better man for their object could they desire to find than Ole A. Boe, whose record in Becker County is too fragrant to need repeating to the old inhabitants. The Ring gravely says that Mr. Boe, a man who was once indicted for selling whisky to Indians, who has been a chronic office-seeker and bolter ever since he struck the county, a man who was once arrested on a charge of making a false bill against the town of Hamden while acting as its town clerk, and a man whose whole history in that county will not bear very strict investigation is the man best fitted for Treasurer of Becker County. To be convinced of what kind of a man Boe is one has only to search the records of the county. If the Ring are honestly seeking the best interests of the county why do they choose such a man to run against the Hon. T. K. Torgerson? The cloven foot is too apparent in all this! The covering is entirely too thin! This is more than apparent in the vote in the convention Mr. Torgerson receiving 32 votes and Ole A. Boe only 13. And again, in the case of Sheriff, the old Ring well know that if Mr. Norcross wins the day it is all day with their hopes in that direction. Mr. Norcross is altogether too independent to be a tool for any man or set of men and he don't bull-dose or scare worth a cent. If elected, and it can not be that the voters of Becker County will consent to see him defeated, he will make the best Sheriff that Becker County ever had, straight-forward, honest and efficient. Mr. Norcross is a true-blue Republican and works in a straight-forward manner and what he says he means and that will he do without fear or favor. He don't go sneaking about begging for an election from charitable motives but he came into the convention openly and above-board and sought and gained recognition from the party and he now offers good, honest, faithful, efficient services for the people's consideration. He is a young man, full of strength and ambition to rise and he will rise in spite of the determined efforts of the Ring to kill him off. They hate him because his nature is antagonistic to their pet schemes. They know that they can never control him and hence their determined efforts to kill him. Mr. Offord we do not know anything about but we do know Mr. Larsen, the regular nominee for County Attorney and we know him to be well worthy of the trust imposed upon him. We know he can not be controlled by the Ring and they know it. If these plain statements of facts are not sufficient to convince the voters of Becker County of the existence of a deeply laid scheme by the old Ring there are many others that can and will be brought forward and one has only to consult the records of Becker County to be convinced that there is a scheme [illegible]

The Bierman crowd hope by raising the National issue to pull through because it is an "off year" and they think that but little interest will be felt in the Republican camp. Polk County has at least 5000 good honest Republican votes and should cast every one of them. Get out and vote and see that your neighbor does the same.

The basis of representation for next year will be made on the vote for Governor this fall, hence, in view of the important elections of the fall of '84, presidential and congressional, there should be a full vote. Every Republican in Polk County should constitute himself a committee of one to see to it that not a vote is lost. We have 5,000 Republican votes in Polk County if every Republican votes.

Brother Lankaster, of the Fisher Bulletin quotes a little bit of law in his last issue to show that there is no vacancy in the office of the clerk of the court this fall. We do not believe that Bro. L. does this with a view purposely to mislead voters but simply under a misapprehension of the facts in the case but his statements are however liable to mislead voters all the same, for, if the very law he quotes is correct there is a vacancy which must be filled either by an election or an appointment. There is a good candidate in nomination for the office, put up by the Republican party, Mr. Edward Columbus, and he should receive the hearty support of not only Dr. Lankaster but every other true Republican. If the doctor will take the pains to fully post up on this question he will at once discover his mistake and then be prepared to earnestly support his party and Mr. Columbus or else take a square bolt. "'Alf and 'alf" is not a safe mixture on this deal.

Dont fail to vote.

Rally to the polls. Do not think that because it is an "off year" that it not essentially necessary to vote at this election. Because it is an "off year" is perhaps the very reason why every Republican should cast his vote for it is at such times that the Democrats depend upon to make their gains. Every Democrat will be out in force with his war-paint on and he should meet the solid ranks of Republicanism, no less determined for victory. Dont fail to vote.

FROZEN WHEAT.

Just now the Millers Association is making a terrible howl about frozen wheat, and taking advantage of the fact that there is a small quantity of late wheat injured somewhat by frost, to lower the grade all around and get in another big steal on the hard-working farmer. The smut racket was not far-reaching enough to suit these human vultures who are fattening upon the very life-blood of the country, but now they must raise the universal cry of "frozen wheat," and steal another grade. The simple fact is that the No. 1 Hard wheat, raised in this Valley, is actually worth about 25 cents more per bushel for grinding than ordinary wheat, and when it will bring no more the millers really make that amount out of the farmers. This, in all conscience, ought to satisfy the rapacity of even the millers, but it don't seem to. They must steal in grade and price, and raise all kinds of cock-and-bull stories to further get their hands into the farmers' purse, and even then they are not satisfied. The simple fact is that there must be some remedy found for this or else wheat raising will become so unprofitable that nobody can afford to raise wheat. One remedy would be the establishment of flouring mills upon the many water-powers along our river and the manufacture of flour at home. We can make just as good flour right here as the Minneapolis millers can and retain the bran and shorts for use in the country. When that time comes farmers can expect to get a fair share of the profits for their labors. As it now is they toil and sweat the whole year through and the great soulless corporation, the Minneapolis Millers Association, gets the whole of the profits and, in many cases, more too. We know of one man in Polk County who shipped several thousand bushels of wheat to Buffalo, and after paying all of his expenses he has not received less than 90 cents per bushel net. In his shipment was one carload of the so-called "frozen wheat" which in Polk County the buyers would not offer more than 30 cents per bushel for. (and said that they did not really want to take it at that, but would, simply to accommodate) this carload was shipped by itself and consigned as a sample of the so-called frozen wheat, and it was graded, upon arrival, No. 1 hard but docked two pounds per bushel for the small grains it contained. These small kernels were second-growth wheat that had sprung up since the drought and had not had time to ripen, and were all shrunk up. These could easily be taken out by a fanning-mill, and the good wheat is just as good as before. Right here is the true secret of a great deal of the frozen grain we hear so much about, but it furnishes an excuse for the millers that they are not slow to avail themselves of, and it teaches us that we must have more mills in this country where the wheat is raised if we ever expect relief.

Mazeppa Tribune: After a careful perusal of the several amendments to be voted on this fall in this State, we have arrived at the conclusion that the person or persons who drafted said articles of amendment did not know what they were doing. We therefore advise all of our readers to vote "No" on all the proposed amendments. Their construction is so incoherent and bewildering to the average voter [illegible]

Voice Of The State Press.

St. Cloud Journal: What politics there is grades No. 1 Hubbard, sixty-four pound to the bushel. A little Bierman chaff and cockle got mixed in, but has been pretty thoroughly cleaned out.

Carver Trbune: The Democrts are using Bierman as a bait to catch Scandinavian votes in the hopes of getting into power. Don't you see the hook? It is easy to guess what will be done when the fish is caught.

Ashby Advocate: It is to be deprecated that the head of the Democratic ticket has resorted to the appeal, as a last measure, to men of his own nationality for support. While Mr. Bierman has a perfect right to gain votes by all honorable means, yet his campaign becomes questionable when he tells the Scandinavians they should support him for governor because he is of that nationality. Happily the intelligent Scandinaviors are not to be influenced by his milk-and-water appeal, and on the day of election will cast their ballots on the Republican side and for Hubbard.

Glenwood Messenger: The Democratic papers of the State show their entire ignorance of the situation by affirming that Bierman will carry the Scandinavian votes on the national question—the same as they supported Knute Nelson last year. If that is their logic, they will hit far from the mark. But there are none so blind as those who will not see. The Scandinavians naturally consider this move as a direct insult to themselves and their relation to the Republican party. It requires more than one of their countrymen for a figure-head to make them change those principles which they have loved for centuries. It requires more to change their convictions expressed from time to time since they have removed to this, their adopted country.

Glencoe Enterprise: The administration of Gov. Hubbard has been so conservative and satisfactory to all parties that there should be no falling off in his vote in McLeod county.

Wabasha Herald: The intention of the different amendments was to secure biennial elections, but by excepting judicial offices we think they fail to accomplish the object, and we therefore advise our readers to vote "no" on all the amendments.

Spring Valley Mercury: The Democrats of the State are calculating to gobble up the whole Scandinavian vote, but they reckon without their host. Every true Republican of that nationality will vote for L. F. Hubbard for governor. The "still hunt" is not panning out as rich as expected.

Lanesboro Journal: Bierman's friends do not claim that he is an abler man than L. F. Hubbard, or better qualified for the governorship, but allege that Scandinavians should support him simply because he is a Norwegian. This is a clannish and unwise policy. Norwegian Republicans who do this in fact refuse to support Gov. Hubbard because he is an American! We call upon our Scandinavian friends to pause and take a sensible view of the situation.

The Norden (Norwegian): Gov. Hubbard will be elected with a rousing majority, notwithstanding that his opponent is a Scandinavian. There can be no reason in voting for his opponent just because this opponent happens to be a Norweigian. Bierman has had no chance to prove himself capable to fill such a prominent position as that of governor of Minnesota. Gov. Hubbard's qualifications are known, and he is a Republican. Bierman's qualifications are not known, and he is a Democrat.

Windom Reporter: The Reporter hears of no dissatisfaction with the State ticket from any quarter of the country. Bierman cuts no figure thus far, and we doubt if he will. The Norwegians of the county are Republicans, and in the past have paid very little attention to the nationality question, and we don't believe they will vote for Bierman in face of Gov. Hubbard's excellent record, simply because of his nationality, which seems to be the only ground upon which the Democrats are pressing his election.

Zumbrota Independent: L. F. Hubbard, the present governor, has had a successful and popular administration and will be re-elected by a nice majority. The only feature yet raised in favor of his opponent is that he is a Scandinavian, and with this great and noble attainment claimed for him, his party are trying to "wool it" over the eyes of the Scandinavians throughout the State. Do they think the Norwegians are such fools as this? Our best class of Norwegians are the best and most staunch Republicans in the party. They will vote, as usual, their own ticket, without doubt.

Sauk Center Herald: The Democratic candidate, so by virtue of the declension of a better man, is begging for a complimentary vote from his fellow countrymen on the plea that his case is hopeless any way, and a few votes more or less will not effect the issue, but it will be gratifying to him to receive their support. But the plea will not avail. That he is not in sympathy with the great body of his countrymen is sufficiently evident by the fact that he is a Democrat. No one questions his right to be one, but being so he has no reason to expect Republican support.

Fairmont Sentinel: Bierman is carrying on a back-door still-hunt campaign that is beneath the dignity of any man who aspires to the position of chief executive. He goes among the Scandinavians begging their votes on the ground of nationality. That seems to comprise the stock in trade of his campaign. We cannot believe that the Scandinavians will be swerved from their political principles by such a despicable plea. While there is no danger of Gov. Hubbard's defeat, it is to be hoped the Scandinavians will not attempt to draw the line between race. Such a course would be disastrous to their own political futurd, and would establish a precedent which might prove deterimental to their interests in many ways.

Fergus Falls Journal: If any considerable number of Scandinavians could be induced to vote for Bierman, on the ground of nationality, then Mr. Kindred and his friends would feel approved in much of their campaign talk of last year about Norwegian prejudice, and would arouse at once throughout the district a strong nationality feeling that should almost certainly injure Mr. Nelson and serve to prejudice his candidacy another year. As a consequence of this feeling there is a peculiar apathy among the warm adherents of Mr. Kindred, though it does not suit their purpose to be openly unfriendly to the Republican ticket. Every Scandinavian who supported Kindred may be relied upon to be now giving open or secret aid to Bierman, and we doubt not that the ground of this is, that in so doing he is aiding Kindred and striking a [illegible] last year supported Kindred are magnifying the Bierman movement among Scandinavians, and thus encouraging it. Those papers who stand nearest to Kindred, the Brainerd organ for example, have not hesitated to falsify Mr. Nelson's position, and have even went so far as to represent that he was going to leave the State on purpose to give secret aid to Bierman.

PEOPLES' CONVENTION

At East Grand Forks, at which they nominate a candidate for County Commissioner for the 5th District.

The Convention was called to order by C. Madson. On motion John Ryan was chosen chairman and Andrew J. Hilden, secretary. The chairman stated that as the 5th District was very large and comprised the heaviest tax-paying portion of the county, it was very important that a thoroughly practical citizen should be selected to represent the district on the County Board, and he hoped that the convention would select the right man for the place. Timothy Sullivan, Esq., was placed in nomination and, on motion, the nomination was made unanimous. On motion the convention adjourned.

ANDREW J. HILDEN, Secretary.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Our correspondent at Neby informs us that the farmers of that place are through threshing, and are all busy plowing.

Antoine Lindon looked in and said he felt happy, as he had threshed out 2,500 bushels of wheat, or, at the rate of twenty bushels to the acre.

August Long, the manager of the Fisher brick yards, informs us that he has just finished brick-making for this year, and that he has manufactured 800,000 this season, all of good quality.

Jim. Bain looked in on Wednesday, and told us his wheat went on an average twenty-two and one-half bushels to the acre, some of it going as high as twenty-six bushels. Good farming will pay.

Some one, or ones, broke into the house of Ole Gunstensen one night this week. They smashed a window and pillaged the building. Ole is anxious to find out who they were, as he has a revolver which he wishes to empty.

A good deal of building has been done this season in and about Neby. Among some of the improvements may be noted an elegant church. A barn, by Mr. Hausberg; a dwelling, by P. Thompson; a barn, by Mr. Bangen, who also contemplates the erection of a house; a large barn, all of hardwood except shingles and siding, by O. Estenson; a barn, by P. O. Estenson; a barn and addition to residence, by O. O. Estenson; a residence, and improvements, P. Q. Latermo; new buildings and improvements, by E. Stortroen, J. E. Hanson, and many others.

St. Vincent Herald: Quite a commotion was kicked up in Hallock this week over the absconding of a couple of fellows, Wilson and Eldridge by name. The facts, as we learn them are as follows: The fellows last spring rented the Holcomb farm, which they cropped. They appeared to be straight-forward and industrious, and so far gained the confidence of the community that they succeeded in obtaining credit to a considerable amount until they should realize from the proceeds of the harvest. Among other things they gave a mortgage on the growing crop. This fall they rushed through their harvest, hired their threshing done at an early day, all the cost of which they were to pay as soon as the grain was sold. With all dispatch possible their grain was hauled to Hallock and sold. After the last bushel was marketed the fellows donned their best clothes and with the proceeds of the sale in their pockets quietly took the first train for St. Vincent. The amount they had realized, as near as we can ascertain was in the neighborhood of $1,200, $900 of which was a draft on the Sterritt Elevator Company. The Hallock creditors must have tumbled to their game at once, for when they presented the draft for payment at the bank here next morning it was refused, Mr. Smith having been notified not to honor it. From here they went to Winnipeg, and from there back to St. Paul, and yesterday we learned that they were arrested there upon a telegram from Hallock. The charge upon which they were arrested is that of selling mortgaged property.

Choice Lots
FOR SALE
AT A BARGAIN.

IF YOU WANT A BONANZA
Look over the Lots now For Sale in
Sletten & Cromb's
ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill, Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

BONANZA!

If you are looking for a
Good Store
where you can buy
Groceries,
FLOUR,
PROVISIONS,
CROCKERY,
CANNED GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

All first-class goods at bottom prices Call on us and you will not be disappointed.

HACK & GALLASCH.

Benham & Underhill,
(Successors to John McLean,)
Attoreys at Law,
AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
LOAN, LAND
—AND—
Insurance Agency.
(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE
BUSINESS ATTENDED TO
ENTRIES MADE
AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable
Fire Insuran ce ompanies
REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON POLK CO. MINN

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD.
DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 21. Residence [illegible]

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

GRAND
CLOSING OUT SALE
—OF—
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AT—
CHINIQUY'S
Chicago Dry Goods House.
Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSD OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.
CHINIQUY.

Closing Out Sale.

On account of the death of Mr. A. Fixen, senior partner in the concern of Fixen, Hansing & Co., the business known as the New York Store must be closed out as soon as possible. In order to do this, we now offer for sale our entire stock, consisting of

DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, CLOAKS, DOLMANS, &c.,

at or below cost. This is a golden opportunity to buy goods at prices never before heard of and nobody in need of the above named goods should fail to call.

NEW YORK STORE,
Broadway, next to City Hall.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, OCT. 25.

County News.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

Mrs. Geo. Crocker, whose illness we mentioned last week, is recovering slowly, and is now regarded as out of danger.

Darling & Sorsoliel are putting in their new engine, and in a few days they will start up the saw mill. This will afford the farmers an opportunity to get logs sawed this fall, to fix up their buildings before winter sets in.

Mr. J. Papin, of the firm of Papin & La Page, Crookston, in company with his wife and child, spent Sunday with us. He contemplates putting in a branch house in St. Hilaire shortly. Mr. Papin and his partner, Mr. La Page are quite large property owners in St. Hilaire, and have an interest in developing the town. They are enterprising men, and will be an acquisition to be proud of.

The first car-load of wheat shipped out of St. Hilaire, was started on its way to Minneapolis on Wednesday morning. Minneapolis Millers, please take notice that this is only the drop before the shower. The farmers in this section have not threshed to any extent, and when they do, you will be astonished at the amount of No. 1 hard that we can furnish you.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Buse & Colbentson have purchased an improved cockle mill for their flouring mill.

The Buse & Colbentson dam on the Clearwater has been materially improved, causing a large increase of water in the pond and flume. The river has also risen considerably within a week.

Tom Daragan and Ole Olson, are the boss threshers of this vicinity, they have been running steady for six weeks and think they will have six or eight weeks more, they are good threshers and give good satisfaction.

A. St. John threshed a field of fife wheat that yielded 28 bushels per acre machine measure and will over run by weight. His son Pete had five acres that made 26 bushels per acre.

We had the pleasure of welcoming last Monday the Rev. W. C. Beebe, of the Presbyterian church, who has just assumed charge of the congregation worshiping in Kretzschmar's hall. During a pleasant visit to our sanctum, Mr. Beebe expressed great admiration of our young town, and, his intention to locate permanently. For the coming winter, his home will be at Mrs. Low's. Mr. Beebe will doubtless prove an acquisition not only to the church but social circles here.

From the Gazette.

W. A. Schreiter, one of our lively merchants, spent a couple of days at our sister city, this week.

A. N. Hopkins and M. R. Brown of Crookston sojourned at the Hotel De LaPerl this week.

Mr. P. Bataglia, a furniture dealer of Crookston was in the city a couple of days this week.

"Dunc." Terry, the lively livery man of Crookston put up at the Hotel De LaPerl a couple of days this week.

Last Thursday night, a couple of unknown men tried to enter Mr. Joe. Langevin's residence, probably with the intention of robbery. Joe. was too much for them, however, and they are not likely to try his house again.

East Grand Forks Facts.

From the Courier.

Lizzie Jane Hollinger, a daughter of Chas. Hollinger, aged 10 years, is very low with abdominal typhoid fever of the bowels.

Owing to the past few days being rainy quite a number of threshing crews are stopping in town. The crews do not appear to be lonesome.

The saloon building adjoining C. Madson's store will be sold at Sheriff's sale on the 23d, inst. to satisfy two claims against it for $125. This is the much chattel-mortgaged building.

On last Sunday afternoon Dennis Dwyer, E. F. Masterson, Arne Higdem J. W. Howes, Joe Aaceneau and Chief of Police Hennessey of Grand Forks, were called to St. Paul to appear against the Post Office burglars. This was the second trip to St. Paul for the witnesses. They returned home yesterday, with the exception of Mr. Howes, who went on a visit to Wisconsin. The burglars got four years.

Prosperous Polk County.

Grand Forks Plaindealer.

Among the Crookston people attending the races was Mr. M. R. Brown, who is and old resident of Crookston, is a banker of that city, chairman of the board of county commissioners, and owning quite a number of farms in Polk county. Knowing that Mr. Brown was well posted regarding the condition of Polk county crops, and what the farmers of that live section were doing to better their condition, a reporter of the Plaindealer called on him at the Griggs House, and inquired how everything was at Crooksten and in Polk county.

"Well, we are all feeling good over there. Threshing is all done, and we have harvested a uniform crop of No. 1 hard, averaging 20 bushels to the acre. This is scarcely without an exception. Our plowing is well advanced and farmers will soon be ready for another season."

"You seem to be a little farther ahead than the farmers on this side of the river," suggested the reporter.

"Yes, and it's right here, nearly every township in Polk county is drained on section lines, and last spring when you began seeding we were about finishing, that is on the lands that have been so ditched. The secret of our success is that we have seen the advantages of draining our lands and we can seed earlier, we have better crops, more to the acre and in the fall we get our harvesting, threshing and plowing done for next spring."

"Most of your towns have graders, then?"

"Yes, nearly every town has a grader, some two. One town was very reluctant about purchasing a machine, but they finally did and it did not run a week before they went right off and got another. We all use the New Era Grader and Ditcher, and in fact it is the only machine that would do the work. There is no other way of getting it done, except by scrapers and that would practically amount to nothing. The New Era has been a god send to the people of Polk county. Every farmer that has a ditch on two sides of his farm has it as well drained as the rolling land in the western part of your county."

"Do you find it very expensive?"

"The expense is nothing compared with the cost of ditching formerly. The cost of the machine is the expenditure, and that is so slight when compared with the great benefits derived from the work it does. Why, go to any Polk county farmer and ask him what he thinks of the New Era Grader, and he will tell you it is the best thing he ever saw for the Red River Valley.

"Our farmers are prosperous, contented and happy, collections are easy, foreclosures are scarce; when a note comes due the farmer comes to the front and pays it. Wheat is good, and they have all harvested a good crop, it is all No. 1 hard, and they are selling it as fast as they bring it in. That is the reason they are feeling good. That is the reason the farmers are prosperous and when they prosper every other business must. Now, this is all the result of purchasing a New Era Grader and ditching their lands so they can get on them earlier in the spring, get in their seed and harvest the grain early, and raise and market a crop of No. 1 hard which averages 20 bushels to the acre. I tell you there is nothing else to give credit for the better times in Polk county. The New Era Grader has brought about a new era among the farmers of Polk county."

"You have your farms ditched, I suppose?"

"Some of them, and where the land is ditched the crops are good. Now, I have one farm well drained and this year I raised 31½ bushels per acre. On another where the land is just as good I raised 18 bushels per acre. Nothing but the ditching did that. On the one that was ditched I got the seed in before the other was ready, and got it harvested and threshed before the other was ready. I am thoroughly convinced of the splendid qualities of this machine and of the vast benefit it is to the farmers of our county."

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.

[23-tf] LEECH & MCMANUS.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,973
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,096,302
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,080,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,406
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,893
Continental, of New York,	"	4,307,298
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,960

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSHER & MCCOKEL.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,701,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,100,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,883
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,024,033
Union, California,	1,20,098
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,956,069.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

Woodman's Diary, 1884.

Do not buy any other until you see this! Especially adapted for use of lawyers and court officials of Dakota, Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin. Will contain lists of county officers, court rules, court calendar, etc. Specimen pages and explanatory circulars sent on application. Agents wanted. Liberal commission. Address,

P. M. WOODMAN, Publisher,
[24-27] Box 338, Minneapolis, Minn.

N. B.

To all whom it may concern:

The old Nursery is on Mrs. Davis ground instead of F. T. Haseltine's as above stated, and I am paying rent for the use and growth of my share of Nursery stocks upon said grounds, from this date until I am requested to remove my stock from her grounds next year to another plot for a Nursery. I will sell to all parties coming here for trees and shrubs at a much reduced rate. Residence one block north of court house. Correspondence solicited.

Very respectfully,
[21-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well address

R. W. RANNEY,
[illegible] Glyndon, Clay Co., Minn.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.	
Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots.	
" 18. 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47. " 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	2,000
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

GRAND

CLOSING OUT

SALE!

Closing out SUMMER GOODS to make room for Fall and Winter Stock.

Great Bargains.

CALL EARLY

AT THE

Great BANKRUPT Store,

Cor. Broadway and Robert Sts.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

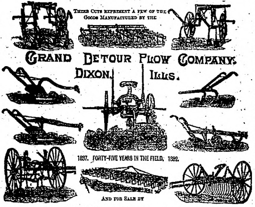

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY. DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.

AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C

Axles, prings, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHN KNUPPE,

AGENT FOR

RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

JUVE & BERGLAND,

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

☞ GIVE US A CALL. ☜

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

AND DEALERS IN

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET,

Crookston - - Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

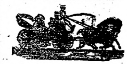

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

CALL AT THE

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED,

AND

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crookston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used if desired. [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. | DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. | TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. | CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1883. | NO. 27

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	12 50	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	18 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 00	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,
LUCIUS F. HUBBARD,
Of Goodhue County.
For Lieut-Governor,
CHARLES A. GILMAN,
Of Stearns County.
For Secretary of State,
FRED VON BAUMBACH,
Of Douglas County.
For State Treasurer,
CHARLES KETTLESON,
Of Freeborn County.
For Attorney General,
W. J. HAHN,
Of Wabasha County.
For Railroad Commissioner,
JAMES H. BAKER,
Of Blue Earth County.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Clerk of the District Court,
EDWARD A. COLUMBUS.
For County Superintendent of Schools,
V. D. CARRUTH.

WHEAT RAISING.

The soil of the famous Red River Valley is of wonderous strength and fertility and is peculiarly adapted to the production of the world renowned No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife, and if properly cultivated, will produce an average of from 20 to 25 bushels of that justly celebrated wheat per acre. This, if the farmer could sell for the price per bushel that the eastern demand will warrant would give the wheat raiser a just and fair remuneration for his labor, but for many reasons we are sorry to say that such is not the fact and many are raising wheat this year at a great pecuniary loss to themselves. The reasons for this are many and may be briefly stated. In the first place the farmer himself, is in a measure too blame for his light crops when he does not properly cultivate his crops because without proper cultivation and attention the best of soil will fail to produce large crops. But the greatest drawback to the profitable raising of wheat in this valley is found in the fact that the wheat-raiser is entirely at the mercy of a grasping and soulless monopoly, the Miller's Association, of Minneapolis Almost every farmer in the valley came here poor, too poor to buy the necessary teams, farming implements, seed and provisions wherewith to start in independently. To supply these wants machine manufacturers sent their machines here, horse-dealers brought teams, merchants gave credit, lumber-men furnished material for the little shanties and all took security on the farmer's crops payable on Oct. 1st next. This was the Millers' chance. By some means or other they secured absolute control of of the market, and knowing that the poor hard working former MUST have money by Oct. 1st they marked the price down, way down below what the eastern markets will justify thus taking all of the profits away from the producer and and leaving them without enough to pay up all of his debts and have enough left for bread for his family to say nothing about buying necessary lumber to shelter his farming utensils. This has been going on year after year until the case is becoming desperate and relief must come from some source or one-half at least of our farmers will be utterly bankrupt. The Millers first excuse was that farmers were not careful enough to procure good hard Scotch Fife seed, and so the wheat, most of it, went for soft wheat. The farmers made a great effort to procure the hard variety and did procure and raise it and then the Millers became prolific with all kinds of pretexts for reducing the grades and price, "damp wheat" "smut" and new the cry goes out that the wheat is "all frozen!" This last racket is so successful that much wheat has been bought at from 30 to 60 cents per bushel that ought by rights to bring from 75 to 80 cents; but this is the last straw that breaks the camel's back and now the farmers must arise in their might and demand a change or else they must quit raising wheat altogether, for they CAN NOT go on this way and live. What [illegible] tition. It has been claimed, with how much of truth we are not at present prepared to say, that the St. P. M. & M. Railroad Company are hand in glove with the Millers Association in this matter. Be that as it may the railroad interests in this country are sufficiently enough at stake to warrant their looking into the matter which if they will but do they will find it to their interests to provide for an open market for wheat in this country. If the Millers Association had remained content with a reasonable profit the probability is that farmers would have remained content for years but when they attempt to steal all of the profits of a farmer's labor and not content with that—try to steal the very bread out of the mouths of his wife and children it is time for the farmer to arise in his just wrath and demand a change. An open market, in which every buyer stood a fair show would give our farmers the advantage of the eastern markets that he does not get now and the result would be magical. In a few years every farmer would be out of debt and would be able to erect comfortable houses and barns upon his little farm of which he stands sorely in need and can never obtain by wheat raising as long as the Millers Association is allowed to rule and ruin the country. Business men in St. Paul, Minneapolis ase interested in this matter for upon the success of farmers depends the ability of the business men in the Red River Valley to meet their bills due in those cities. But we never hear any objections from them. To foster the interests of one set of men in Minneapolis they will consent to see their own interests jeopardized without a murmur. It is a wonder to us, in view of the magnitude of this great evil that the business men of this whole Northwest do not unite in mass meetings and make this thing so odious that it would die from very shame. One of two things must happen soon: RELIEF or BANKRUPTCY! Which shall it be?

Voice of the State Press.

Duluth Tribune: Careful inquiry into the causes that led to a personal onslaught upon Lieut. Gov. Gilman, when very little opposition was manifested toward the other candidates has failed to disclose any just cause, and none other than that of personal desire on the part of malcontents here and there to defeat him.

Monticello Times: Leaving all jokes about Bierman out of the question, which really are not argument, it must be remembered that Gov. Hubbard has performed his duties of chief executive creditably and wisely, and the people of the State recognize it and will endorse his efficiency by a good majority in November.

Duluth Tribune: If any Democrat supposes that Hon. Knute Nelson is not heart and soul in the present campaign, and is not giving to Hubbard, Gilman and the entire Republican ticket the weight of his influence, let that Democrat put himself in the way to communicate with Nelson and he will hear of something to his advantage. Same advice to renegade Republicans.

Rushford Star: Bierman counts on many Scandinavian votes in this country, and tells his Scandinavian friends in various parts of the State that Fillmore and Freeborn counties will go almost solid for him. He will be mistaken. The Scandinavians know that a vote for him is a vote lost, and will cling to the Republican party by casting their votes for that sterling gentleman and able executive, L. F. Hubbard.

Morris Tribune: When Mr. Bierman, who has been nominated on the Democratic ticket merely and solely because he is a Scandinavian, asks those of his nationality to vote for him on that account, he not only insults the flag which hangs over his head, but he commits the vilest sort of treason to his adopted country. We do not want a man branded as "Governor of the Scandinavians," but a citizen, without regard to the spot of ground where he was born, or the language he may speak the most fluently. We would rather see Gov. Hubbard defeated without receiving a vote, than to have him elected as an American born citizen. Such a course would involve us in a revolution from which we could never recover. And yet this is what Mr. Bierman would have the Scandinavian citizens do for him. This step of insulting disgrace should defeat him if there were 50,000 Democratic majority in the State.

Sauk Center Herald: Gilman will poll more votes than Hubbard, and will be elected by a larger majority.

St. Cloud Press: The proposed constitutional amendments by which the change is to be effected are so obscure in their provisions and are so differently interpreted that it will be safer to vote "no" and wait for the next legislature to prepare new amendments which shall secure the desired end without being open to the objections which lie against these.

Sauk Center Herald: Gov. Hubbard has nothing to fear from Scandinavian defection in this vicinity, notwithstanding the fact that they poll an immense vote. Advices from those best qualified to know, are that the number of Republican voters who will vote for Bierman on account of his nationality is too small to be considered. The rural Norwegian vote will be thrown within party lines.

Preston Republican: The Democratic party used to be in power in this State, but it never gave any of the offices of importance to the Scandinavians. Neither would it do so now if it was in power. Mr. Bierman has been nominated simply as a forlorn hope, and a bid for the Scandinavian [illegible] bought so easily, and turn their back upon their old friend, the Republican party, that has honored them as much as any other members of the party?

Blue Earth City Post: We have taken considerable pains to talk with representative men of that (Scandinavian) nationality, and are confident that there is no Bierman boom in Faribault county. The eyes of the Republican party is upon them and they cannot afford to sell their vote for the price offered by the Democracy. The nomination went begging about the State and was refused by many prominent men—the men whom that party wished nominated—and at last was utilized as a bait for Norwegian votes. It isn't going to work.

Fergus Falls Journal: Knute Nelson's speech at Pelican Rapids, is a sledge hammer blow at Biermanism in Otter Tail county. Mr. Nelson's powerful logic and straightforward course is convincing. With one breath he strikes at the knownothing principle of voting either for or against a man because of his nationality, and the vile Democratic taunt that "Norwegians are only voting cattle." This with the fact that Bierman's election would be hailed throughout the country as a boom for Tilden, is enough to satisfy every Republican that this is no time to follow after strange gods.

The following letter from C. B. Rockwood Esq., to the chairman of the Polk County Central Committee explains itself:

KEYSTONE, Oct. 23d, 1883.

P. J. McGuire Chairman Republican County Central Committee.

DEAR SIR:—I hereby announce the withdrawal of my name as candidate for County Commissioner for the Fifth District in favor of Mr. Timothy Sullivan, of the town of Sullivan. I accepted the nomination because I and my friends are of the opinion that the efforts now being made by the several towns, and individual land owners, to drain the vast area of our lands subject to overflow, should be given direction by a general typographical survey of the affected districts by an experienced civil engineer employed by the county, whose report should be accompanied by suggestions as to the lines where drains are most needed, giving the size and probable cost of such drains, and apportioning to each town or land owner an equitable share of such cost. A summary and report of that character would be of great value to towns and citizens engaged in the struggle to reclaim their lands, and put an end to the guess-work being done by affording the only sensible basis for harmonious concerted action. Since my nomination I have learned that Mr. Sullivan is heartily in favor of all I and my friends had hoped for, and is so situated that he can attend to the duties of the office without endangering his private interests. This last consideration is too important to the county to be disregarded, and as Mr. Sullivan is eminently fitted for the office by his undoubted character and ability, and having had long experience in public affairs, the voters of the Fifth District will certainly give him their hearty and unanimous support at the polls.

Very truly yours,
C. B. ROCKWOOD.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

JOHN LEO. B. STEENERSON
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON - MINN

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 29th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 12th, 1883, viz: LIZZIE M. L. MALEY, Pre. D. S., No. 7,779, for the sw¼ S. 4, T. 148, R. 47. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lis Nordhag, Ed. Smith, Lislie Maley and Frank T. Hasletine, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn, Oct. 29th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec., 19th, 1883, viz: ELIZABETH NORIE, Pre. D. S., No. 7,815, for the ne¼ S. 20, T. 148, R. 46. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Simpson, Philmore Chapeaw, Louis Chapeaw and Leword Lanchett, all of Polk Co., Minn.
[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., October 24th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 6th, 1883, viz: MOISE RICORD, Pre. D. S. No. 5,835, for the nw¼ Sec. 34, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Louis Berthiaume, Belami Menard, John Berthiaume, Henry Berthiaume, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.
[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 1st, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Stewart E. Chaplin against John K. Chase, for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 1,531, Dated Dec 9th, 1880, upon the south-west ¼ Sec. 24, Township 153, Range 49, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said John K. Chase has abandoned said tract and has failed to cultivate to crop or otherwise said tract since his entry. That said Chase sold and relinquished his right, title and interest in and to said tract, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 15th day of November, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure. [illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 16th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 13th, 1883, viz: EZRA DROPIO, Pre. D. S. No. 7,497, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 32, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Connery, Michael Connery, Joseph Nephew, Jacob Gasner, all of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.
[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 12th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 23, 1883, viz: HORACE L. HOUSE, Pre. D. S. No. 7655, for the northeast ¼ Sec. 22, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Julius Kidder, E. K. Perry, Walter Letts, Andrew Adams, all of the town of Fanny, Minn.
[25-30] JOHN CROMB REGISTER.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 11th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn, on Nov. 28th, 1883, viz: BARDON CHRISTENSEN, Pre. D. S. No. 6,291, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 18, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Fred Davis, Martin Finseth, Ole Stoke, Martin Stoke, all of Andover, Polk County, Minn.
[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Sept. 27th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on November 28th, 1883, viz: ERICK HARRISON, D. S. No 6,950, for the ne¼ sw¼ se¼ nw¼ and lots 5 and 6, Sec. 6, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George N. Courtright, A. Gillmour, Chas. Davis, Edward Richardson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk County, Minn.
[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., October 12th, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by John A. F. Kennedy against Anders Erickson for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,608 dated April 11th, 1883, upon the e½ sw¼ se¼ nw¼ and lot 5, Sec. 6, T. 152, R. 45, in Polk Co. Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 5th day of December, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
JOHN CROMB, Register.
P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.
Calvin B. Palmer, Atty for Plaintiff. [25-30]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 6th, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Jacob Olsen against Ernst Helm for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,182, dated Nov 13th, 1882, upon the northwest ¼ Sec. 12, Township 153, Range 47, in Polk County, Minn, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of November, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
JOHN CROMB, Register.
[25-30] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct 16th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 10th, 1883, viz: TIDMAN GULBRANSON, Pre. D. S. No. 7,771, for the e½ se¼ and s½ ne¼ Sec. 18, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Hans Torgrunson, Tosten G. Lee, Hans Knudson, of Maple Bay, Polk County, Minn. George Nordal, of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.
[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 10th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 20th, 1883, viz: THOMAS H. PERKINS, H'd No. 5,891 for the ne¼ S. 30, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Davidson, H. C. Misner, Euclid, Polk Co., W. H. Jennings, Wm. Box, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 3d, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn., on Nov. 17th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM A. A PERKINS, Hd. No. 5,593, for the southwest ¼ Sec. 18, T. 153, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John D. Pratt, Ezra B. Ballou, Paul Nelson, Gilbert Parker, all of Euclid, Polk County, Minn.
[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 2d, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on November 22d, 1883, viz: TOLEF J. FARDEN, Pre D. S. No. 7,470, for the northwest ¼ Sec. 24, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Chas. Dugdale, Hans C. Wicker, of Grove Park, Polk County, Minn., F. Selder, H. Selder, of Tilden, Polk County, Minn.
[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Sept. 29th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 20th, 1883, viz: EDWARD HUGT, Hd. No. 7,533, for the se¼ Sec. 29, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Charbonneau, B. Gorman, Joseph Goyette, Toma Charbonneau, all of Huot, Polk County, Minn.
[23-28] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 22, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 7th, 1883, viz: EDWARD E. PERRY, Hd No. 8,245, for the nw¼ Sec 8, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. A. Olds, David Buchanan, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., William Johnson, Robert Tial, of Fanny, Polk County, Minn.
[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 1st, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Thomas E Weeks against John A. Vesey for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,071, dated Oct. 18th, 1882, upon the ne¼ S. 34, T. 153, n., R. 41, w., in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 13th day of November 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
JOHN CROMB, Register.
[24-29] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Sept. 24th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Clerk of the District Court of Marshall County, at Warren, Minn., on November 8th, 1883 viz: JENS OLSEN VATE, Pre. D. S, No. 7,711, for the ne¼ Sec. 26, T. 154, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: John Hudson, John Bradley, Wm Bradley, Hugh McCollum, all of Warren, Marshall Co., Minn.
[22-27] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 22d, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 30th, 1883, viz: GEORGE RALPH, Pre. D. S. No. 7,897, for the ne¼ Sec 33, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Tallada, Fowler Middleton, William S. Wood, Philip Hany, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn. [illegible]

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS
For Sale Separately, or in
BLOCKS.
TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE
To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives,

For Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of seven hundred and thirty and 71-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by John J. McLennan to M. R. Brown, bearing date the 28th day of July A. D., 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of July A. D., 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 170, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the primises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Commencing at the northwest corner of lot two (2.) in block twenty-six (26.) of the townsite of Crookston according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, thence running in an easterly direction along the south line of Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140,) thence in a southerly course on a line parallel with the east line of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet, thence in a westerly course on a line parallel with the south line of said Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140) to the east line of said Ash Street, thence in a northerly course along the east of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet to the place of begining, being fifty (50) feet by one hundred and forty (140) feet off of the north side of said lot (2) in said block twenty-six (26) of the townsite of Crookston as aforesaid, with the hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State on the 19th day of December A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes if any on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated Oct. 25th 1883.

MORRIS R. BROWN, Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN, Attorney for Mortgagee. [27-32]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court,
County of Polk. } 11th Judicial District.

In the matter of the application of Thomas B Walker to vacate a portion of the Townsite of the village of Carman, Polk County, Minnesota:

To all to whom it may concern:

Take notice, that application will be made by Thomas B. Walker to the above named District Court, at the General December, 1883, term of said District Court, to be held at the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Monday, the 10th day of December, 1883, at the opening of the Court on that day, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, for an order of said Court vacating the following portion of the townsite of the village of Carman, in said County of Polk, Minn., described as follows, to wit:

Commencing at the southeast corner of Block 39, in said townsite, formed by the intersection of 4th avenue north with school street, thence westerly along the north line of said 4th avenue north, to the right of way of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway, thence northerly along the easterly line of said right of way to Crescent street, thence southeasterly along the southerly line of Crescent street to the northeast corner of block 45 in said townsite; thence southerly along the westerly line of said School street to place of beginning, including the following parts and portions of certain of the streets and avenues, as follows: 5th avenue north, between School street and the right of way of said St. P., M. & M. Railway and 6th avenue north, between Crescent street and said right of way, and Marshall street, between 4th avenue north, and Crescent street. No portion of Main street to be vacated. Also all that portion of said townsite which lies between the north line of Crescent street and the Red Lake River, and between the easterly line of lot 2, block 44, and the right of way of the St. P. M. & M. Railway, and including the whole of Pine, Hill and Water streets.

Dated Sept. 12, 1883.

HOOKER & MILLER, Attys for Petitioner.
[22-27] Thomas B. Walker.

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence [illegible]

MERCHANTS HOTEL,
J. E. MTTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, D. T.

DR. F. THOEN,
Physician and Surgeon.
—OFFICE— [illegible]

TOM MORRIS,
THE
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION
THRESHERS
ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT
NEW
FLUES into BOILERS
FOR THRESHER ENGINES,
TIGHTEN OLD ONES
or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.
CALL AT THE
Crookston Foundry!
Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Agents for the celebrated
McCormick Machinery,
TWINE BINDRS,
AND MOWERS.
Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Studebaker Wagon.
The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.
A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.
HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. D. FEETTE, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, NOV. 1.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		82.
" No 2 " "		77.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		25.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beaf Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Clarkson & Co's Market Report.

DULUTH, Nov. 1st 1883.

No. 1 Hard	$ 1.03
No. 2 "	.98¼
No. 1 wheat	.98½
No. 2 "	.91½
No. 3 "	.82

Market dull; easier feeling in sympathy with other markets. Looks as though prices would be lower.

Clarkson & Co.,

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

DULUTH, - - - MINN.

Liberal advances made on consignments.

Prompt sales, - - Quick returns.

[24-27]

LOCAL NEWS.

The President has designated Thursday Nov. 29th as Thanksgiving Day.

The Crookston Roller Mill has been re-painted and boast's of a new sign. It will be a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

The wire rope and fixins' for the Crookston Roller Mills have arrived and will be in place as soon as the race is completed ready for it.

Great efforts are being made to prepare the new Congregational church ediffce for services on Sunday next. It is expected that it will be ready in time.

The Canadian Pacific paymaster and 127 men went south to St. Paul on Saturday night. The men will then be paid off and discharged as work on that line is stopped for the winter.

Mr. G. H. Palmer, one of St. Hilaire's booming real estate men, has moved to Crookston with his family and will hereafter do business in this flourishing young city. He will doubtless do well.

A serious break in the canal occurred Friday night or early Saturday morning by which the water was all let out into the river. Workmen were at once put to work to repair the damage and it is thought that the flouring mill will start up to day.

Superintendent Carruth is siding up his residence and regulating its internal arrangments with a view to comfort and eleganee. Mr. Carruth has labored to bring the schools of Polk County up to their present high grade and if any one deserves a comfortable home he does.

It is said that Lee & Herrick's roller mills make splendid flour. We dont know this by experience however much our mouth has watered to try a sample sack of that extra superfine patent, made out of your own No. 1 Hard wheat grown on the JOURNAL farm.

T. B. Walker's foreman, Mr. N. Mason, was unfortunate last Thursday morning. While handling timber he was thrown down and pinned beneath a heavy stick. Upon examination of the injury Dr. M. Van Dyke found a broken leg which he patched up and Mr. M., is now doing well.

Mr. M. E. Filltault has purchased of J. K. Tufty the two lots corner of Broadway and Fletcher Avenue, known as the J. M. Palmer lots. Consideration $3,000 Mr. Filiatrult has shown himself to be a shrewd dealer in real estate and that he knows a good thing when he sees it is evident in the deals he has made.

Gilbert Bang, the 14 year-old son of Thor Bang fell from a dray at the depot on Friday morning last and was seriously injured by the dray passing over and breaking his left leg. He was conveyed to Dr. M. Van Dyke's office and made as comfortable as possible and then taken to his home on Sletten & Cromb's Addition. He is now doing as well as could be expected.

Mr. M. R. Brown suggests a good idea when he recommends the plan of a mill to grind oatmeal and a starch factory in this city. In the fall oats are cheap —in fact there is scarcely any market for them and oatmeal always has commanded a fancy price here and a great deal of it consumed. Potatoes also are plentiful and cheap with no fall market to speak of and these two institutions if established would create a market that is much needed.

"Esmeralda," (One of the best of modern plays) to be presented in this city Nov. 16th by the Madison Square Theatre company is well known to our theatre-goers. This play it will be remembered originally had a run of 850 nights at the home theatre in New York, and has since been played in every city and town in the United States. The company we are assured, is one of great excellence and contains several well known stars.

Rev. S. Currie, of Euclid, has adopted a method of threshing that strikes us as not only perfectly feasible but also a valuable one. He has a horse-power thresher that requires only three or four horses to handle, with which he can pound out from 500 to 600 bushels of wheat per day. Thus he can thresh out of the shock or at any time he pleases and only requires the force necessary to run an ordinary wheat farm. Why wouldn't that be the boss machine for every farmer to have in the family?

The serenade given on last Thursday night by the Northwestern Band was heartily enjoyed by our citizens.

The genial Charlie Douglass, of the Emerson International passed through the city on Friday night enroute for Ottawa.

Mr. E. C. Davis arrived in the city on Wednesday. We have not had the pleasure of meeting the gentleman as yet.

Mr. A. Allen is called "Old Frost" because he is buying up all of the so-called frosted wheat and he is paying good prices for it too.

Wheat still continues at 81 cents for No. 1 Hard. The recent rise in wheat east don't seem to affect the price of wheat here any.

Mr. A. Allen is burning a kiln of 250,000 brick and he says it is all No. 1 Hard and cannot be frost-bitten as the brick were all stacked before the frost.

Mr. Joseph Leguee recently came from Chicago to visit with his brother Mike, and is so well pleased that he has concluded to stay and grow up with the country.

The occasion of the wooden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Beecher, on Tuesday night was a pleasant affair, was well attended and the presents numerous and elegant.

Independent Candidate for Commissioner in the Fourth District.

At the earnest solicitations of many friends I here by announce myself an independent candidate for the office of County Commissioner and respectfully solicit the votes of the residents of the fourth District.

Respectfully, ISAIAH GERVAIS.

Special sale of Blankets.

We now offer 100 pair of blankets at cost. New York Store.

Council Proceedings.

EXTRA SESSION, Thursday Evening
Oct. 25th, 1883.

Present, His Honor, Mayor Stuart, Aldermen Fortier, Stone, Braley, Hanscome and Pierce. The following communication from D. Jacobus and K. D. Chase was read:

CROOKSTON, Oct. 25th, 1883.

To the Mayor and Common Council:

We, the undersigned, propose to lease the surplus water owned by the city, for the term of three years, and as a consideration therefor, we agree to put in an electric light apparatus sufficient to supply the demands of the city and citizens, at prices not exceeding current rates.

The city, through its mayor and council, to grant the right to erect necessary poles and wires to carry on the business of lighting the city, and the right to construct the flume and building adjoining the pump house of the city water works.

The plans for said flume, building, poles and wire to be approved by the city engineer, and as a further consideration, we further agree to pay said city the sum of three hundred dollars per year as rent. It is further understood and agreed that the said city of Crookston reserves the right to all the water for running its water works that it may require at any and all times.

D. JACOBUS.
K. D. CHASE.

Alderman Pierce moved the adoption of the proposition which motion prevailed unanimously. The Council appointed the following Judges of Election

1ST WARD.—Felix Fournet, Andrew Eiken and Wm. Kistenmacher.

2D WARD.—Wm. Box, John Moser, G. H. Bucknam.

3D WARD.—Jas. E. Morrissey, Geo. J. McManus and A. N. Hopkins.

Adjourned till next regular meeting.

Closing Out Sale.

Owing to the death of Mr. Fixen, and the ill health of Mr. Hansing it becomes necessary for Mr. Theo Schmidt to close out the business of Fixen and Hansing & Co., in this city and remove to Racine to take charge of their large business interests there Therefore the large and elegant stock of Dry goods, Gent's and Ladies Clothing, Cloaks, Overcoats, Carpets Shawls Boots and Shoes in fact every thing now in stock will be offered for sale at cost and below cost. This sale is POSITIVE and don't you forget it. [27-tf]

Take Up.

On Sunday Oct. 12th a bob-tailed red ox with white spots upon him came into my premises. He is about six years old. Owner is requested to call, pay charges and take him away.

[27-29] FRED FOX, Crookston.

For Sale.

A fine lot of nice shoats. Address Dennis Kelley, Crookston Minn.
[27-28]

Ole Bang calls attention to the large stock of liquors he has recently purchased of B. Alexander among which are some choice old Kentucky goods which he is prepared to sell to farmers and others in quantities less than 5 gallons at wholesale rates. He invites all who desire to obtain a strictly pure and good article to call upon him at his sample room on Main Street next to Eiken Bros., hardware store. [23-tf.]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Lost.

On Wednesday Sept. 26th, while riding somewhere in the city or on Sampson's Addition I lost from my pocket one bank book, on the Merchants' Bank, one private account book and one small red book. These books are of no earthly use to anyone but myself and if the finder will kindly leave them at the U. S. Land Office he will be suitably rewarded.

PAUL C. SLETTEN.

For Sale.

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 900 pounds. Apply at Railroad Land Office [illegible]

A. N. Hopkins & Co.,

Handle the Celebrated

Newark Valley Wagon Co's Goods.

THE WOOD-WORK

In these Carriages and Buggies

Is of the best

SECOND GROWTH HICKORY.

Every Carriage, Buggy or Wagon

Fully Warranted One Year!

If you want anything in the line of a single or double buggy or carriage call and see our stock at the red warehouse opposite the Sherman House, on Front Street, Crookston, Minn. Prices Reasonable.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

Dan McKinnon has made arrangments to receive fine fresh oysters daily Call on Dan for a dish of nice fat oysters raw, stewed or fried.

MARRIED.

ADAMS—FARREL.—At the residence of Ernest Adams, at Half Moon Lake, near Maple Lake, Oct. 26th, 1883, by Rev. R. L. Adams, of Crookston, Alex. J. Adams and Hattie Farrel, both of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 31st. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec 17th, 1883. viz: HANS OLAI HANSEN URSETH, Hd No. 3,521, for the se¼ Sec. 10, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Knudtson, C. A. Olson, Mathias Christianson, John C. Peterson, all of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 30th, 1883

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 15th, 1883, viz: OLE O. OHRISTIANSON, Hre. D. S. No. 5,890, for the se¼ Sec. 10, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B. A. Horrik, J. B. Bangen, Sander Ness, H. A. Gullickson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

NEW

DRUG STORE IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examing my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description; Fish and game in their seasons; Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and [illegible]

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
REV. R. L. ADAMS, Pastor. Sabbath Services—11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School at close of morning service.

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean.)

Attoreys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

—AND—

Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!
Money Loaned on Improved Farms
Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE
BUSINESS ATTENDED TO
ENTRIES MADE
AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!
Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable

Fire Insurance [illegible]

REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON POLK CO., MINN

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double Saddles, Bridles, Whips, [illegible]

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stoc of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

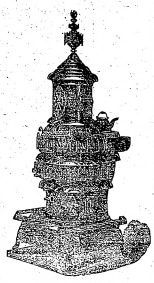

No. 40.

JEROME'S ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

FARMERS DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL!

CROOKSTON.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware

Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON. STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered frequently.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the travelling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

MERCHANTS' Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. - President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. - Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. - Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. - Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over th "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

RUEDY & KINDLER

Are now ready to deliver

ICE

to any part of the city or Carman, having a large supply on hand. Orders left at the Post Office News Stand or at Charlie Davis', will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

[227] RUEDY & KINDLER.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY CROOKSTON

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

—MAIN STREET,—

CROOKSTON MINN

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey.

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,

Crookston Minn

A ZEALOUS WORKER.

"Ah," said Mrs. Crackthorpe, mournfully, "you'll never marry, Christina Carr! Eccentric girls who cut their hair short and part it on one side never do. Men don't like oddity. And then you have such a way of rushing about the streets, at all times and seasons, and carrying baskets and packages to poor people! One might as well be a common carrier at once. If you expect to form a creditable alliance, you must conform a little to the usages of society."

"Nonsense, Aunt Jermima!" said Christina, laughing. "And suppose I don't marry, what then?"

The three Miss Crackthorpes looked up from three crewel-frames, with the amazement which a company of respectable barn door fowls might be expected to feel when an erratic golden pheasant chanced to alight in their midst and astonish them with its foreign ways.

All their lives they had been trained to regard marriage as the ultima thule of all their hopes and aspirations. They had painted and powdered, and frizzed and dressed, danced and tennised with with a steadfast eye to this one end and aim; and here was a black browed gypsy, with hair cut short on her neck like a boy, a zigzag tear in her cambric flounces, and a basket on her arm, actually presuming to doubt the foundation of their platform.

"I know a lot of jolly old maids," said Christina, coaxing the cat to a game of play over the carpet with the tassel of her parasol. "There might be worse fates than that."

"I don't approve of young women making light of such serious topics," said Mrs. Crackthorpe, drawing down the corners of her mouth a la horse shape. "And where are you going now?"

"To visit poor Tom Thompson," said Christina, indifferently.

"A man!" said Aunt Crackthorpe.

"Well, I've every reason to believe he isn't a woman," acknowledged Christina.

"My dear," resumed Mrs. Crackthorpe "don't you regard this system—of miscellaneous running after the poor as extremely—ahem—pernicious?"

"Some one must visit the poor, aunt," said Christina. "And I have leisure, health, and inclination. And I promised dear old Mr. Montagu, when he went to the Azores for that ugly bronchitis of his, that none of the poor parishioners should suffer until the new minister came to take his place."

"There ought to be a regular corps of visitors," said Mrs. Crackthorpe, "to assume those duties."

"Well, I'm a member of the corps, Aunt Crackthorpe," said Christina. "Self appointed."

"Who is this Thompson creature?" said Mrs. Crackthorpe.

"I don't know," said Christina, indifferently. "He must be respectable for he lodges at Mrs. Session's cottage. But I'm very much afraid it's the same poor fellow who was committed last month for being intoxicated in the streets. The mill-hand at Hupperly's, you know."

"But why on earth do you go there?" said Miss Millicent Crackthorpe.

"Because I found this name on a piece of paper on my desk," said Christina Carr. "If any of the poor desire especially to see me, they have only to leave their names and addresses there, and I am always willing and ready to respond to the call."

"But," cried Marianne, the second Miss Crackthorpe, "a miserable, drinking, mill hand like that! I do think, Cousin Christina, it isn't decent for you to go there!"

"It is always decent to do all the good we can in this world," said Christina, curtly.

"I shall talk to the poor fellow, and shall give him a piece of my mind. They tell me he is docile and well inclined when he is not under the influence of liquor; and who knows what straw may suffice to turn the current of his life?"

"I don't think its a woman's business," said Francetta, the youngest blossom of the Crackthorpe family tree, a blue nosed damsel of seven-and-twenty.

"Isn't it a woman's business to do all the good she can in the world?" said Christiana.

And then, weary of the catechism to which she was subjected every time she came to her aunt's house, she rose and took her leave.

"Won't you be at Mrs. Larkin's æsthetic tea-drinking to-night?" asked Marianne, stiffly.

"No," said Christina. "I've promised to show Mrs. Hedge's little girls the afghan stitch this evening. They can get work in the worsted stores if they only understand that."

"I shall see you at the Modern English Poet's Club at three, shan't I?" questioned Millicent, who was literary.

"Oh, I haven't any time for the Modern English Poets!" said Christina.

But Francetta followed her out into the hall—Francetta, who was not an ill-natured girl in the main.

"You'd better come to the club, Chrissy," whispered she. "The ladies are getting up a reception for the new minister, when he comes. Ma doesn't want you to know, because she thinks perhaps he might take a fancy to Marianne: but la! Marianne has not any chance at all, at her age and with a pimpled complexion. Ministers are like other men, I suppose—they like girls that are young and pretty."

"I dare say he's married man, after all," said Christina, laughing. "And I really hav'nt time to come; but I'm obliged to you all the same, Francetta."

And she went away, half amused, half vexed, at the glimpse she had of her Aunt Crackthorpe's tactics.

Mrs. Sessions was a quiet little widow, who let the upper bed room in her cottage when she could get a respectable boarder. She was at the back door, when Miss Carr's light, elastic foot-step touched the narrow path that wound between gay china-asters and rows of purple and scarlet dahlias.

But Christina saw a figure leaning back in the stuffed chintz rocker in the little sitting-room—the figure of a man; so she tapped at the door, and walked composedly in without further ceremony.

"You are Tom Thompson?" said she.

The man started and rose. He was tall and pale, decently dressed in black clothes, and looked, as Chrissy declared to herself, "quite respectable, and rather handsome into the bargain."

"And I," she added, "am Miss Carr. You called at my house. Here I am. Now, Tom," seating herself opposite to him at the table, and resting her elbows in a defiant fashion on the red and black worsted cloth, as she fixed her bright black eyes upon him severely, "I intend to give you a piece of my mind today. Don't you think you ought to be ashamed of yourself?"

"I—I am not sure that I quite comprehend—" began Mr. Thompson, turning scarlet.

"Oh, yes you do," said Chrissy, with a slight motion of her head, as if she would put all prevarication behind her. "You are a decent looking man, and you've evidently a good education. I've heard all about you, you see, and I think it's a shame that you should be staggering about the streets, abandoning your work, and foolishly squandering your means!"

"Miss Carr, I assure you I—"

But Chrissy held up her finger.

"Tom," she said, "take care. Don't tell me a falsehood. I know you quite as well as you know yourself. You're a bad case. You're a hardened sinner. And if you don't stop short now, goodness knows what will become of you Mr. Montagu has talked of you, and—"

"But I think there is some misapprehension here," said the young man, resolutely breaking into the monolougue. "I haven't the pleasure of Mr. Montagu's acquaintance."

Chrissy looked at her interlocutor.

"Aren't you Tom Thompson?" said she.

"I am Thomas Thompson—yes," he admitted.

"A hand in Hupperly's calico mill?"

"Not at all," he answered. "I am simply a laborer in the great field of the world—the clergyman sent here to fill Mr Montagu's place until his return from the Azore Islands. I left my card at your house this morning, as one of the parish young ladies who had been especially mentioned to me as a diligent worker."

Chrissy turned very pink.

"And I," she said, in a faltering voice, "mistook your name and address for that of Tommy Thompson, the English mill-hand, who is always getting intoxicated and leading his fellow-workmen away. I came hither to give him a good talking to, and—and—oh, what must you think of me, Mr. Thompson!"

And she covered her face with her hands.

"I think, Miss Carr," said the young divine, growing calmer in proportion as Christina lost her presence of mind, "that you deserve great credit for the zeal and energy with which you are striving to do your duty. If I were the wrong Tom Thompson—not that I assume myself positively to be the right one," with a roguish twinkle of his eyes—"I believe your eloquence would have brought me a sense of the error of my ways. Please, please, Miss Carr, do not be vexed because of this simple mistake. I assure you that it has made me feel better acquainted with you than a score of formal calls would have done."

Chrissy laughed out, in spite of herself.

"I don't think," said she, "that this morning call partakes in the least of the element of formality. What a shrew you must have thought me."

And then all awkwardness was gone, and they shook hands on an entirely different platform.

"You pardon me?" said Chrissy.

"Entirely!" assented the young gentleman. "And I promise you solemnly that I won't stagger about the streets, nor abandon my work in the future."

Mr. Thompson walked home with Miss Carr, greatly to the amusement of Miss Crackthorpe, who met the pair on Lily Avenue, and could hardly believe her ears when her niece introduced her to the new minister, of whose arrival in town the lady had not been officially aware.

And the next day Mr. Thompson himself went to see his refractory namesake, the mill-hand, and found him in a deplorable condition of low-spirited poverty. Nor did he leave him until he had induced him to sign the pledge.

"I don't think I could have done better than that myself," said Christina, when Mr. Thompson reported progress to her.

Well, time went on, as time always does go on, whether we like it or not. Old Mr. Montagu died in the fragrant wilderness of the Azore Islands, and Mr. Thompson reigned in his vacant pulpit; and when Mrs. Crackthorpe heard that the parsonage was being papered, painted and refurnished for the coming bride of the young minister, she had to retract her declaration that "Christina Carr would never marry!"

"Oh, of course, if she is pleased and he is, it's all right," said Mrs. Crackthorpe, not without acerbity. "But things are sadly changed since I was a girl!"

And the three Miss Crackthorpes are working three anti-maccasar tidies for their cousin Chrissy's reception in the parsonage.—Yankee Blade.

Buttermilk For Whisky.

The taste of the tippling public in "mixed drinks," and even in downright liquors, undergoes some curious mutations, like fashionable taste in the matter of colors and styles; but heretofore the drinks have all contained alcohol, whatever new name was invented for them. A more welcome change from bad to good (or a more singular one) has seldom come to our knowledge than the preference lately developed for buttermilk as a subsititute for old "fire waters." This applies chiefly to moderate drinkers who patronize bars, not to the drunkards; but the sign seems a hopeful one in the direction of sobriety and abstinence.

A reporter of the Philadelphia Times, in reply to inquiries about the prevailing summer drinks, learned the following facts from a saloon-keeper.

"Several years ago there sprung up a rage for weiss beer, a wishy-washy sort of a drink. About fifty Germans went into the business. You could get a schooner of it—a tall glass, big enough to bathe in—for five cents. That had its day, and then came ginger ale and Apollinaris, and after that brown stout and "hal-and-half." Now there is a strong demand for buttermilk. Yes, it is a queer drink for a bar-room; but it has several recommendations. A man might drink a barrel of it if he could, without getting tipsy. He wouldn't raise the neighborhood shouting and singing. He wouldn't want to fight all the fellows in the night-car, or beat his wife when he got home.

But only a small proportion of the production of the dairies is absorbed by the bar-room trade. On Bridge avenue, above Broad street, is the principal distributing depot, where the product of the gentle Jersey and Alderney herds of a number of renowned dairymen are disposed of. "The demand runs the wholeyear round for buttermilk," said an attendant at the dairy. "In the winter time it is only about one-half what it is now. If it were very hot now, as it was a few weeks ago, we would sell one thousand quarts a day. In this sort fo weather we are vending seven hundred to eight hundred quarts. It depends altogether on the temperature to increase the demand and sale.

"We have many customers to whom it is served by the advice of their physicians, who recommend it in cases of dyspepsia and kidney diseases. We have several doctors who buy and drink it by the glass themselves. One physician has sent over twenty customers here, and all have declared themselves benefitted by the beverage.

"I don't think the Irish are the principal purchasers. We sell a great deal by the quart, probably about half we dispose of. The Germans appear to be better customers than the Irish, who have always been noted buttermilk drinkers. The Germans find that buttermilk is as good as beer, which it is superceding. I never questioned any of those who bought it by the glass, but I have heard it well spoken of as a remedy in dyspepsia, and even dysentary."

This healthier taste on the part of those who crave stimulants is by no means a fickle whim of the season, but has been growing for five years past. The swinging screen-doors of scores of bar-rooms are ornamented with the legend, "Ice-cold buttermilk," and all day long those who quaff the beverage pass in and wet their throats and go decorously out.

The young husband of the ancient Baroness Burdett-Coutts owns seventy fishing smacks.

FARM AND HOUSE.

Household Miscellany.

A GOOD REMEDY FOR HOARSENESS.—Beat the white of an egg to a stiff froth, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, the juice of a lemon and a glass of warm water.

POP CORN.—We used to pop corn by putting a spoonful of butter in a clean pan together with a pinch of salt and a handful of corn. Cover and put on the fire. Shake gently, and be careful not to scorch.

TO CLEAN A VERY GREASY KETTLE.—Put ashes in it and a little water. In a few minutes scrape the contents all out with a stick and rinse with water. Before this, soap is but wasted on it.

Every one knows how difficult it is to induce a patient to take cod-liver oil, and how the taste is abhorred by most people. A perfectly simple way to prepare it is to drop the desired dose into a little glass of cold water; the oil will form a globule that is easily swallowed. Take a swallow of cold water; then drink rapidly from the glass, keep the mouth closed tightly for a minute, and when you open it you will be surprised that no unpleasant taste is left in the mouth.

To make a slipper-case cut two pieces of cardboard the size desired, and cover them with momie cloth. Then cut of cardboard a smaller piece for the pocket, cover it on one side with the cloth, and fasten it in the center of one of the larger pieces; then finish where it is joined with a worsted cord. Over hand the two large pieces together, and sew the cord all around the edge. To hang it sew two large brass rings at the back of the two-side scollops.

Cheap unbleached muslin curtains are made to look very picturesque by drawing out the threads a space of two inches on the sides and at the lower edge; hemstich the same with French cotton and trace with embroidery cotton at regular intervals over the rest of the drapery clustered leaves, and give to the outer edge a finish of plaited lace.

Morris, the English poet decorator, deprecates the American love of bizarre effects and the American tendency to crowd their rooms with ornaments. The London agent at the Boston foreign fair says it is characteristic of him to say to persons seeking his advice in regard to furnishing: "Choose something harmonious for floor and hanging, then add a table and cushioned seats around the wall!" "His own house" continued the agent, "is, although very beautiful, quiet in its simplicity." Yet the poet designs all varieties of household furniture, and by no means confines his attention to textile fabrics. This advice indicates, therefore, an intention to repress that overcrowding to which Americans are particularly prone.

Cows Bringing High Prices.

At the sale of Mr. Cooper's imported Jersey cattle cows were in good demand, but the bids for bulls were not active. Two good bulls were withdrawn, as little more than what their beef would fetch was offered. One of the cows, Saragossa, by Cœur de Lion, out of Venus, was put up at $500 and was rapidly run up to $1,500 then to $2,000, $3,000 and was finally knocked down at $4,800. Nonpareil, another cow of good record, sired by Flockwell, and guaranteed to give twenty-four quarts of milk daily, was also eagerly bid for and she brought $2,950. The total amount realized by the sale was $50,996. Withernsea, a 4-year-old, by Cœur de Lion, out of Lemon Peel, brought $2,500. The Lady of Kassacin, a 4-year-old cow, a granddaughter of Khedive, was bought by Col. H. S. Russell for $2,150. Fancy Free, 2 1-2 years old, a daughter of Cetywayo and Jersey was sold to Thomas Allen, of Pittsfield, Mass., for $2,000. Anguerez's Gem, six years old was sold to Col. Russell for $[illegible]0 0. Fifteen hundred dollars was paid for Bliss, 2 years old, a daughter of Pedro and Gold Leaf, by Col. Russell. Caty, a 5-year-old cow, a daughter of Vertumnus and Lily, was sold to Henry Pierce of San Francisco, for $1,200. Auricula, 2 1-2 years old, a daughter of Bubby and Lily, was sold to G. N. Forman, of Olean, N. Y., for $1,150. Guenon's fancy, 2 1-2 years old adaughter of Cetywayo and Guenon's Pride, was sold to Col. Russell for $1,010.—New York Times.

The Farmer's Horse.

The ideal farmer's horse is a horse of good constitution and endurance, of good disposition, a fast walker and a roadster, and that is the all-purpose horse. Such a horse can be had. If a good driver, the animal will most likely be more serviceable in the work on the farm. A wretchedly poor roadster is generally poor everywhere. He is a mope at best. But a horse that is active and strong on the road, will be a good horse, according to the present standard, on the farm, if he is of sufficient size. In the matter of size opinions will differ, and it is not material whether the animal is large or small—if not too small—if it has the aggregation of merits which we have briefly stated. As to endurance it is a quality usually confined in its application to road or trotting horses, but there is no place in this world in which a horse is ever put that he needs more endurance than he does on the farm. It is true that if he lacks that the defect may not be as particularly noticeable while he is at work as it would be in the case of a horse on the race track or on the road. He may do all the work that is expected of him, but farm work is hard work, and if the horse lacks endurance, which is the result of a strong constitution, he is rapidly wearing out, and his period of usefulness ends much sooner than it should. A good disposition, also, is of paramount importance, not only for the good of the horse himself, but for the safety of those about him. A bad dispositioned horse is always the source of danger, and if he does no damage during his life those who handle him are in exceptional luck. The Western Rural.

Jersey Cattle.

The demand for imported Jersey cattle in this country has been so great in the last fifteen years and so many animals brought over to satisfy it that the source of supply is nearly exhausted. We are told that it is now difficult to find choice Jersey cows even in Jersey. The Islanders have nearly ceased to keep the animals for milking purposes; they rear them almost exclusively for foreign markets, chiefly the American, and they cannot raise enough to supply the demand. There are three islands in the channel group lying off the French coast that are the home of these valuable animals—Jersey, Guernsey and Alderney we receive the most desirable cows—the gentle deer-like little creature so highly esteemed for their rich milk and its yield of golden butter. The same species is found in Guernsey, but there it is larger, coarser and does not yield as rich milk.

But it would not be a great misfortune if the breed were to be entirely exhausted in the channel Islands; it has been successfully transplanted in this country, and been improved by the process. There are finer Jersey cows to be found in the United States than on the island of Jersey. Our richer pasturage and the general kind treatment they receive have had the effect of improving their milking qualities, and it is probable that choice animals will in the future be sought after here for English farms.

Crossing Breeds of Poultry.

We once heard a man say he could raise any kind of birds he desired by simply crossing one variety with another. We have tried the experiment for years but have had no results from which we were satisfied with our undertaking. We have crossed Dorkings and Black Spanish for the purpose of getting the characteristics of the Dorking impregnated with those of the Black Spanish. The crossing was anything but satisfactory, as far as giving the flesh of the cross the table qualities of the Dorking. The size proved larger than the Dorking, and the laying qualities were not unlike those of the Spanish, the eggs being large and chalky white in appearance. But the flesh of the fowls lacked that plump and buttery appearance of the Dorking.—W. M. Lewis.

A Home Made Filter.

John Michaels, in a communication to the New York Sun, says:

I trust the home made filter here described may soon be found in every home, for a water supply loaded with a mass of filthy and poisonous contaminations should be rejected without hesitation until cleansed from impurities by good filter.

Purchase a common galvanized iron pail, which cost fifty cents. Take it to a tin shop and have a hole cut in the center of the bottom about the size of five cent piece, and direct them to solder around it a piece of tin about three-fourths of an inch deep, to form a spout to direct the flow of water downward in a uniform direction. Obtain about two quarts of small stones at a store where material for roofing is sold; after a good washing place about two inches of these at bottom of pail to form a drain.

On this place a partition of horse-hair cloth or Canton flannel cut to size of pail. On this place a layer of animal charcoal, sold at the wholesale chemists as boneblack at about ten cents a pound. Select this about the size of gunpowder grains, and not in powder. This layer should be three or four inches. A second partition having been placed, add three inches of sand, as clean and fine as possible. Those within reach of glass makers should purchase the sand there, as it is only with that quality of sand that the best results can be obtained. On this place another partition, and add more fine stones or shingle—say for two or three inches. This serves as a weight to keep the upper partition in place.

Your filter is now complete, but not ready for use. However careful you may have been in washing the material, a residue of dust will remain, and this has to be gradually washed through. For this purpose pass as much water as possible through the filter during the first day without using it. The next day it will be ready for use, and if my directions have been complied with filtered water will be always at command, not only freed from all suspended circumstances, but from color due to matter held in solution having been removed. I found that the yellowish color of Croton water, which is very difficult to remove, was entirely absent in water passed through my filter.

Where the Bridegroom Buys the Trosseau.

According to Mexican custom the prospective bridegroom must not only purchase and furnish a house beforehand, but he must buy all the wedding trosseau—even to minutest accessories of the toilette which may be needed for years to come; and is expected to make gifts to the bride's family, and bridesmaids and all the immediate friends concerned, and to defray all the expenses of the wedding feast and subsequent festivities. It must be remembered that everything costs enormously in Mexico as compared to American prices, furniture and goods of all kinds being imported at great expense in transportation as there are comparatively no manufactories and no railways, and the duties are simply outrageous. Fortunately for the bridegroom's depleted pocketbook there is no going off on wedding tours, the absence of anything but stage and mule transportation making that foolishness an impossibility, but the married pair go directly to their new home on the wedding day, and eat the first connubial breakfast under their own vine and fig tree.—[Correspondence Cleveland Herald.

The Bishop of Northern Dakota.

New York Special—: The Rev. William D. Walker, pastor of Calvary chapel, East Twenty-third street, this city, who was the 24th elected bishop of Northern Dakota by the general conference of the Episcopal church at Philadelphia, was seen to-day by your correspondent. The reverend gentleman is an unmarried gentleman about forty years of age, a little above the medium height, with black hair, side whiskers, piercing black eyes, and very regular features. His appearance was extremely pre-possessing. He was attired in the regular clerical garb, and bore himself with ease and dignity.

"When do you expect to take charge of your new diocese in Dakota?" was asked.

"That I cannot tell you at present. Although elected, I have not yet decided to accept. Still it is not improbable I shall do so. I have been in charge of Calvary chapel for twenty-one years, the one now standing having been erected for me eleven years ago. I must take time to decide upon such an important event as the withdrawal from my congregation, who are so much endeared to me, and who have treated me so kindly for so many years. My congregation is a large one, about 1,000, with 450 communicants, and a Sunday school of 450. All these associations tend to bind me to New York. My people have sent me five times to Europe on my vacations."

"Have you an idea of the field for ministerial labor in Dakota?"

"Nothing more than some of my friends who have been there have told me. They say it is a cold country, and very barren in part, but that it is growing faster than any other of the territories, or, in fact, state in the country. I feel satisfied if this is the case that my field will be an excellent one."

"Where will you probably locate?"

"Of this I have no idea. My election have been very sudden and wholly unexpected, and I have not of course been able to consider the change fully. I cannot go for a considerable time in any event, and as I said, it is not sure that I will accept."

Members of the Rev. Mr. Walker's church to whom your correspondent spoke concerning his removal express great unwillingness that he should leave them. Every influence will be brought to bear to induce him to decline the bishopric.

The aggregate product of wheat in Michigan this year is estimated at 23,147,135 bushels.

A Town of Extraordinary Rapid Growth.

Albuquerque (Albukerky), the metropolis of New Mexico, is one of the most phenomenal cities in the United States, so far as rapidity of growth is concerned. In April, 1880, the first train of cars reached the present town site, which was then a body of farming land. The town was laid out the following summer, and the marvelous building boom began which has resulted in a substantial town of fine business blocks and pleasant residences, many of which would be a credit to cities of 100,000 inhabitants. A large proportion of its business houses are of brick. The old Mexican town of Albuquerque is a mile or more distant and at the time of the establishment of the new town contained 3,500 inhabitants. It is estimated that the two taken together now number in the neighborhood of 10,000 people. No town in the west, with the exception of Leadville has ever experienced so rapid a growth.

Gospel Facts.

[The following has appeared in nearly every newspaper throughout the United States, and is one of the finest testimonials ever won by a medicine proprietary or otherwise. Dr. Crane (he is a graduate of medicine as well as a clergyman) gives his evidence without any solicitation whatever. It will repay to read it]

"I have never seen a medicine more perfectly adapted to its various applications than Thomas' Electric Oil. I was for many years a sufferer from quinsy; Thomas' Electric Oil cured me. My wife and child had diphtheria; Thomas Electric Oil cured them; and if taken in season it will cure seven times out of ten. I am confident it is a cure for the most obstinate cold or cough, and if taken into the head, by the nostrils, two or three times a week, will positively relieve the most offensive case of catarrh; and notwithstanding the delicate nature of the mucous membrane of the nasal organs can be taken up with perfect impunity. For deafness and earache it has done wonders to my certain knowledge. It is the only medicine unboed patent that I have ever felt like recommending, and I am anxious to see it in the house for any consideration. It also operates in asthma as a specific, and whenever it is used it becomes indispensable to household safety. I am ready to give any one the benefit of my observation, both as to its effects and mode of application, if they will drop me a note making inquiry." Rev. E F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil everywhere by Druggists. Foster, Milburn & Co., Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

Oklahoma Payne has been indicted at Leavenworth

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions

Miss Bentley of Branchburg, N. J., sick or twenty years, claims prayer cured her.

For aged men, women, weak and sickly children, without a rival. Will not cause headache, Brown's Iron Bitters.

Asia Minor has a lively dread of more earthquakes.

"BURNS AND SCALDS."—If you are so unfortunate as to injure yourself in this way, we can suggest a remedy that will soon relieve you of all pain and quickly heal the wound; it cost but twenty-five cents and is sold by all druggists. Ask for Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

Texas organizes sixty-eight new counties this year.

IRRITATION, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

The St. Paul letter-carriers handled 9,193,215 pieces of mail matter last year.

DARDANELLE, ARK. Dr. M. M. Croom, says Brown's Iron Bitters is the best medicine in the world and is effecting miraculous cures.

How to Shorten Life.

The receipt is simple. You have only to take a violent cold, and neglect it. Abernethy, the great English surgeon, asked a lady who told him she only had a cough: "What would you have? The Plague?" Beware of "only coughs." The worst cases can, however, be cured by Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. In Whooping Cough and Croup it immediately allays irritation, and is sure to prevent a fatal termination of the disease. Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

Martin Bernard author and republican is, dead. He was born Sept. 17, 1808.

SKINNY MEN—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

John B. Giddeus of Cleveland has failed for $111 000.

SALTMARSH, ALA.—Dr. Jas. B. Mills, says: "Several of my patients have used Brown's Iron Bitters for chronic indigestion with benefit.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has relieved me of an obstinate case of Dry Tetter, which had troubled me for twenty-five years, and had baffled all sorts of treatment, Rev. I. R. Branham. Macon, Ga.

Nothing is uglier than crooked boots, straighten them with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners.

Dr. Roger's Vegetable Worm Syrup.

Is one of the most pleasant, or palatable preparations for worms we have ever known. It is thoroughly efficacious, and never requires any other medicine to carry it off after using it. Children like it, as though it were honey.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease lasts four times as long as any other.

Only two bottles. Messrs. Johnston, Holloway & Co., wholesale druggists of Philadelphia, Pa., report that some time ago a gentleman handed them a dollar, with a request to send a good catarrh cure to two army officers in Arizona. Recently the same gentleman told them that both of the officers and the wife of a well-known U. S. A. General had been cured of catarrh by the two bottles of Ely's cream Balm. (Not a liquid or snuff. Price 50 cts.)

The Country Flooded With Counterfeits.

Look out for frauds, see that you get the genuine. Take no other. The label on every bottle of the old, original and genuine Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters," which have proved such great success, bears the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn. Look out. The country is overflooded with imitations.

The Conductor.

Conductor Warren, of Winona, Minn., says, I used one bottle of Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, when I was so hoarse I could not speak above a whisper, and in twenty-four hours it cured me. It is the best remedy I ever saw.

Free to all Ministers.

I will send two bottles of Warner's White Wine of Tar free of all costs to any minister who will send us an order from his storekeeper for two dozen bottles of the same.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying. William's Indian Pile ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (particularly after getting warm in bed) Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St. Paul, Wholesale Agents.

After long Mercury and Potash treatment, I found myself a cripple from Mercurial Rheumatism. Tried Hot Springs two years without relief, and was finally cured sound and well by the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) Chas. Berg, Hot Springs, Ark.

The reported gold find at Lisbon, Dak., is said to be a fact.

Don't die in the house, "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

Pure Cod-liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples and rough Skin cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York.

Our home remedies, positively cures all diseases, at small cost—Write for pamphlet—Home Health Co. Minneapolis.

Another of Mr. Evarts' daughters will be married in November in New York. This will be the third of the eleven to leave the paternal home.

ALLEN'S
Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,

CONSUMPTION.

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam
Is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form!
Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

TUTT'S
PILLS
TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

KIDNEY
Bladder, Urinary, and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel, and Diabetes are cured by
HUNT'S REMEDY
THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.
HUNT'S REMEDY
cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side.
HUNT'S REMEDY
cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness, and Excesses.
HUNT'S REMEDY
cures Billiousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Piles.
HUNT'S REMEDY
ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.
Send for pamphlet to
HUNT'S REMEDY CO.,
Providence, R.I.
Trial size, 75c. Large size cheapest.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

In chronic dyspepsia and liver complaint, and in chronic constipation and other obstinate diseases Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is beyond all comparison the best remedy that can be taken. As a means of restoring the strength and vital energy of persons who are sinking under the debilitating effects of painful disorders, this standard vegetable invigorant is confessedly unequaled.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT
Will cure Nervousness, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Impotency, Dumb Ague, Prolapsus Uteri, etc. Only scientific Electric Belt in America that sends the Electricity and magnetism through the body, and can be recharged in an instant by the patient. Send Stamp for Circular.
Dr. W. J. HORNE, Inventor, 191 Wabash Av., Chicago.

EVERY WOMAN should send 3c stamp to Dr. Frederick Kirby, Cleveland, O., for pamphlet about the prompt and positive cure of diseases peculiar to women. Cheap and never fails.

WHITE BEAVER'S COUGH CREAM heals diseased lungs. Dr. Frank Powell, La Crosse, Wis.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. BAYLIES, Dubuque, Ia.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

BOARDING school for girls. Address Helen Magill, Ph. D., Howard Collegiate Inst., W. Bridgewater, Mass.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50.
4 Ton, $60, Beam Box Included.
240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5.
The "Little Detective," ¼ oz. to 25 lb. $3.
300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &c.
BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10
40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10
Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs.
Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles
AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

If you are
Interested
In the inquiry—Which is the best Liniment for Man and Beast?—this is the answer, attested by two generations: the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. The reason is simple. It penetrates every sore, wound, or lameness, to the very bone, and drives out all inflammatory and morbid matter. It "goes to the root" of the trouble, and never fails to cure in double quick time.

$250 WILL BUY a 10-acre tract in Florida. Address A. W. LAWTON, Auburn, N. Y.

For reliable Life Insurance at lowest rates try the Cincinnati Life Ass'n, Cincinnati, O. J. H. Gray, Sec'y

OUR LATEST CATALOGUE
Of Scientific Text Books and Industrial Works (48 pages) will be mailed free to any one ordering it.
JOHN WILEY & SONS, New York.

TYPE PRINTING PRESSES.
NATIONAL TYPE CO.
PHILA., PA. 100-page Book 10c

FRAZER
AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

AN OPTICAL WONDER For pleasure and business.
A NEW, original, cheap lantern, for projecting and enlarging photographs, chromo cards, opaque pictures and objects. Works like magic, and delights and mystifies everybody. Send for our full and free descriptive circular MURRAY HILL PUB. CO., Box 783, N. Y. City, N. Y.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine Is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power.
Send for Catalogue. Address
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.
Largest Works in the United States

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CURES
COLD
IN
HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
EASY TO USE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S.
OWEGO N.Y.
U.S.A.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.
HAY-FEVER
ELY BROTHERS Owego, N. Y.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½x11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC has been the means of bringing health and happiness
SSS FOR THE BLOOD
to thousands afflicted with Skin and Blood Diseases of every kind.

I was suffering from Blood Poison and Mercurial Rheumatism, and had spent $500 for treatment with no benefit, and it seemed that I was doomed to die. Caught at Swift's Specific as a drowning man would at a straw, and it has saved me from a horrible death, and cured me sound and well. It is the greatest medicine in the world.
C. H. SMILEY, Quincy, Ill.
HEREDITARY.—Swift's Specific cured me sound and well of a Scrofulous taint inherited from my ancestors.
J. A. MAY, Macon, Ga.
I am sure that Swift's Specific saved my life. I was terribly poisoned with Malaria, and was given up to die. Swift's Specific relieved me promptly and entirely. I think it the greatest remedy of the age.
C. G. SPENCER, Supt. Gas W'ks, Rome, Ga.
$1,000 REWARD will be paid to any chemist who will find, on analysis of 100 bottles of S. S. S., one particle of mercury, Iodide potassium, or any poisonous substance.
SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

SAMARITAN
NEVER FAILS.
NERVINE
THE GREAT
NERVE
CONQUEROR.
A SPECIFIC FOR
EPILEPSY, SPASMS,
CONVULSIONS, FALLING SICKNESS,
ST. VITUS DANCE, ALCHOHOLISM,
OPIUM EATING, SYPHILLIS,
SCROFULA, KINGS EVIL,
UGLY BLOOD DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA,
NERVOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE,
RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS WEAKNESS,
NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
BRAIN WORRY, BLOOD SORES,
BILIOUSNESS, COSTIVENESS,
KIDNEY TROUBLES AND IRREGULARITIES.
$1.50 per bottle.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Props.,
St. Joseph, Mo. (11)
Correspondence freely answered by Physicians.
Sold by all Druggists.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

Personal Paragraphs.

Vennor has a southern rival in Professor G. R. Cather, of Alabama, who says that the winter will be very cold and early, and "phenomenal for its paroxysmal spells of heat, succeeded by intense cold over the country."

Mrs. Agnes Booth is to play the leading parts this winter at the Park Theatre in New York. She will also conduct the business from her late husband's estate from which she will receive about $100,000.

Says John L. Sullivan of his saloon: "It cost me $20,000 to fit it up. I put in a stock amounting to $5000. I opened it on August 7, and up to last Monday I had taken in $25,000. That is enough to pay for it. The opening night I took in $2900 and the first Saturday $2400.

Richard Francis, who has been appointed carterer to the Senate, is not the only colored carterer who is worth a large amount of money. The headwaiter at the West End Hotel, Long Branch, has a bank account of over $100,000.

The champion drunkard of the world is a woman named Jane Johnson, of England, now eighty-four years of age. She has been convicted of drunkeness in Leeds and other towns of Yorkshire over two hundred times. Twelve months ago she joined the ranks of the Salvation Army, and caused no small stir by the thrilling stories she told of her remarkable career.

A pretty orphan girl with over $2,000,000 has been advertising in the German papers for a husband. She describes herself as 21 years old, orphan, Catholic, with a fortune of 12,000,000 francs. She wants to marry a man with a very honorable name. She may be addressed as N. O. G. N., at the Post Office, Brussels. No agents need apply.

Mr. John B. French, formerly sergeant-at-arms of the United States senate, in his lecture, "Ten Years Among the Senators," ranks William Pitt Fessenden as the greater member of that body he ever knew, but says that he went in and out of the senate chamber with less pretension than the man who opened and shut the doors.

General Putman (of wolf-killing fame) is buried in the pretty village cemetery half a mile south west of Pomfret, Conn., an inclosure of several acres, with quiet air, green turf, sombre firs and dry sandy soil. In a secluded corner of the yard, among many broken, mossy tombstones, a heavy table of marble lies on a wall of brick that lifts it but five or six inches from the ground. The stone is about six feet long by two and one-half wide, and marks the grave of Putman. Fully a third of it has been chipped off by relic-hunters.

Mr. Shirk of Peru, Indiana, owns seventy-three farms in Indiana that are all in a high state of cultivation. He also owns thousands of acres in Texas, Arkansas, Michigan and Iowa, nine residences, business blocks without number, some of them being situated in Chicago and Indianapolis' three banks, several stores, and as many mills, which he conducts himself. The remainder of the earth is gradually falling into Mr. Shirk's hands, but he is a good man, and will allow the rest of us to rent from him.

"I suppose the time will come," said General Sherman in Cincinnati the other day, "when we decrepit old men will be hauled around in carriages and shown as relics. It's the way of the world." After his retirement in November he will live near St. Louis, in a house that he says has been very handsomely fixed up by Mrs. Sherman. He looks forward to the time with pleasure.

On board the Pacific Mail steamer Australia is a rather venerable Chinaman called John Tuck who is nearly blind, and does only light work. Many years ago one of the company's ships was taking a cargo of gold from California to Hong Kong. A fire broke out, the Chinese sailors were demoralized, and this man controlled them. It was owing to him that the crew did not seize everything for a piratical expedition. The company would not part with John Tuck after that.

When Mr. Carnegie, late of Pittsburg, visited the great Baird iron works at Gartsherrie on the Clyde, his comment was: "A nice little foundry." In indignation it was asked him where he could find a bigger. "Why," said Mr. Carnegie, with imperturable serenity, "I own a bigger one myself." A bet was made; a Gartsherrie representative went back with Carnegie to Pittsburg, and the outcome of the inspection there was that the American had won the bet.

House-keeping Difficulties.

New York Letter to St. Albans, (Vt) Messenger.

Until recently we have been particularly fortunate in servants, having had two girls for the past seven years. But the cook was getting a little too independent and unwilling to be instructed; so we concluded to make a change. But I fear we have "jumped out of the frying-pan into the fire." We went to a bureau for Swedish servants, and secured two who were well recommended. The waitress and chambermaid is all that could be desired—a pleasant, happy face, sweet temper able and willing. But the cook! Well, she is a good cook, and washer and ironer. But what a fright! She would make an excellent scare-crow. Put her in a corn field and not a crow would be seen within a half mile! But her good work makes up for her ill looks, and we are all satisfied. She has been with us only ten days and to-morrow she leaves! My daughter said to her: "I think you make a great mistake; we have but four in family, and your labor is very light. Are you not satisfied with your situation? Have you not been treated well?" "Yes," she snickered; "but I am going to be married next week, I have not seen the man but my sister has. I was engaged once before, but somehow it was broken up." Here we lose a good servant because she expects to be married within a week to a man she has never seen!

A Pungent Prayer.

The following spirited prayer was offered by Elder Littlejohn in 1850. Oh, Lord, there is great wickedness and much drunkenness in our young and rising towns. Therefore, O Lord, we crave thy blessing. Now, Milwaukee, just sprung up, is bad; Chicago, another mushroom is worse. Yet do thou Lord, bless and improve them. Then there is Michigan City, a place of sand and whisky, and Laporte, of mud and wickedness; and, indeed, they need thy blessing. And there is South Bend, and also Niles, which think themselves righteous but are full of rumholes and rottenness. Lord, they need thy blessing. And here is Mishawaka, which boasts itself something, but has nothing but self-righteousness. Good Lord, open its eyes, that it may receive thy blessing. Then we have Elkhart and Bristol and Mottville—little things, but wicked. Do, Lord, bless them. [Then, pausing for breath and raising his voice to its highest pitch:] And lastly, then, dear, good Lord, even bless Constantine, where Gov. Barry sells whisky at three cents a glass! Amen.

GIVING AND RECEIVING.

The fiery crimson of the stormy November sunset was staining all the hills with its lurid glare; the wind, murmuring, restlessly among the dead leaves that lay heaped over the wood paths, seeming to moan with almost human voice. But the autumnal melancholy without only served to brighten the cheerfulness of the roaring wood fire, whose ruddy glow danced and quivered over the rough rafters of Woodbridge's spacious old kitchen sparkling on the polished service of platter, and glimmering and shedding a long stream of radiance through the uncurtained windows, out upon the darkened road.

"Yes, as I said afore," observed the old farmer, rubbing his toil-hardened hands together, and gazing thoughtfully into the fire, "it's been a capital harvest this year. I would ask for no better. So wife, you just pick out some of them yaller pippin apples, and put'em into Jessie's basket when she calls arter it."

"Won't the little red un's do as well? I calculate to keep them pippins for market. Squire Benson says they are worth"—

"I don't keer what they're worth," interrupted the farmer, as his helpmate, a spare, angular woman, with a face ploughed with innumerable lines of care fingered the yellow-cheeked apples dubiously. "I tell you what it is, Keturah, folks never lost anything by doing a kind thing. I never could make you believe that, unless pay came right in hard cash. Now here's Jessie Morton, as likely a young gal as ever breathed, teaching school day in and out and her marm sewin' to hum, earnin' a livin' by the hardest work, born ladies both of 'em. Don't you s'pose these apples 'll be worth more to them if you'd give 'em with a kind word, than they would be to that pesky tight-fisted agent up to Hardwiche Hall, if he gave a dollar a bushel?"

"Charity begins to hum," said Keturah, jerking out her supper-table, with an old twist of the face.

"Not but what Jessie's well enough—but you'd a plaguy sight better be scratchin' your pennies together to pay up that mortgage, if you don't want the Hardwiche agent forclosing on you And them pippins is just as good as so much money. There may be, anyhow, in the basket—one of your investments. I guess."

"One of my investments, then, if you like to call it so, Keturah," said the farmer with a good-humored laugh, banishing the annoying expression which had overspread his face when she alluded to the mortgage. "Come 'long in Jessie, my gal," he added cheerfully, as a light touch sounded on the door-latch. "Here's the basket all right, and some of them golden pippins tucked in to it. May be they'll tempt your mother's appetite."

Jessie Morton was a slender graceful girl, of about seventeen, with satin-smooth bands of chest-nut hair, parted above a low, sunny forehead, large liquid eyes, and cheeks which farmer Woodbridge always declared, "set him to thinking of the velvet Jersey peaches that grew on the tree down on the south medder." She took up the basket with a graceful smile that went to the flinty heart of Mrs. Keturah.

"O, Mr. Woodbridge, how kind you always are to us! If I were only rich—it I could only make some return"—

"Don't you say a word about that are," said the farmer rubbing his nose very hard. "Just you run home fast as you ever can for it is getting most dark and the November wind ain't no ways healthy, as I over heard on. And I say, Jessie, if it rains to-morrow so you can't get to school handy, just you stop here, and I'll give you a lift in my wagin."

"Dear old Mr. Woodbridge," soliloquized Jessie Morton to herself, as her light steps pattered along on the fallen leaves, "how many, many times I have had cause to thank his generous heart. And to think that he should be distressed about the mortgage by the agent at Hardwiche Hall.

She paused a moment to look up to where the hall rose darkly outlined against the crimson sky. On a commanding height, and nearly hidden in trees, many of which still retained their brilliant autumn foliage, it seemed almost like an old baronial castle.

"There it stands," she mused, "shut up and silent, year after year, its magnificent rooms untenanted, the flowers blossoming ungathered in its conservatories. Since Mrs. Hardwich died—twenty years since, mamma says—the family have been away, and now the other surviving heir is traveling, no one knows where. I wonder if he knows how grasping and cruel his agent is? Oh, dear," she added softly, "money does not always come where it is most needed. If I were the mistress of Hardwiche Hall!"

She started with a light scream the next instant, as a tall figure rose up from a mossy border by the roadside, directly in front of her.

"Pardon me," said a voice, that instantly re-assured her, for it was to gentle to come from any but a gentleman, "but I am not certain but I have lost my way. Is this the Eden road? I was waiting for some one to direct me?"

"This is the Eden road," said Jessie, all unconscious that the last gleams of the fading suns t were lightening up her face with almost angelic beauty, as she stood there among the fallen leaves.

"And can you tell me the shortest foot-path to Hardwiche hall? I have not been in this neighborhood since I was a child, and I am completely at fault."

Jessie hesitated a moment. "I could show you better than tell you, for it is rather a complicated road," she said. "and if you will accept my service as guide it will not be much out of my way."

"I shall feel very much honored," said the stranger. "Meanwhile let me carry your basket."

It was a wild and lovely walk, winding among moss garlanded trees and hollows, sweet with aromatic incense of dying leaves. Jessie could not help admiring the chivalric manners and chivalric courtesy of her companion, and he was pleased with the blooming loveliness and girlish dignity of the young guide. A few adroit questions respecting Harwiche hall and its neighborhood sufficed to draw forth a spirited abstract of the Hardwiche agent, and the imposition he was wont to practice upon the tenants and neighbors, as well as an arch description of most of the "characters" thereabouts. Then he continued to learn all about Jessie's little school, and her ailing mother, and he smiled to himself in the twilight to observe the pride of her mien, when she alluded to the high position from which unforseen reverses had compelled her mother to descend.

"There," she said, suddenly pausing with a feeling as if she had been almost too communicative, "if we could only cross yonder lawn, the gates are close by, but we shall have to go a mile around."

"Why?" asked the stranger.

"Mr. Talcott will not allow travelers to cross here—he says it is private property."

"I fancy I shall dare Mr. Talcott's wrath," said the gentleman laughing, as he pushed open the wire gate that defended the forbidden space. "It is perfectly absurd to make people go a quarter of a mile out of their way for a mere whim."

They had scarcely entered the enclosure when they met an unlooked for obstacle—Talcott himself—who was prowling over the grounds on the qui vive for trespassers.

"Hello, there!" growled he; "just turn back if you please. This isn't the public thoroughfare."

The stranger held Jessie's arm under his own a little tighter as if to repress her evident inclination to "beat a retreat." He was disposed to maintain his position.

"I don't see any reasonable cause why we should not go ahead," he said pertinaciously. "There was a path here, and I supposed it was made to walk on."

"Not for you," said the agent contemptuously, "so go back with you as fast as you can!"

"Is it possible that people are made to travel a circuitous and unpleasant route, for no other reason than your caprice, sir?" asked the gentleman, looking down upon the little man, from the attitude of his six feet, with a kind of laughing scorn. "Did it ever occur to you, my friend, that others have rights and conveniences as well as yourself?"

"Can't help their rights—nothing to me," snarled the agent, planting himself obstinately in the path. "I forbid all passing here!"

"But I suppose Edward Hardwiche may have the privilege of crossing his own land," persisted the stranger, still preserving the half contemptuous smile that had from the beginning made the agent so uncomfortable.

Talcott grew not exactly pale, but yellow with consternation.

"Mr. Hardwiche, sir, I did not—we did not expect"—

"No, I know you didn't my good man. Be so kind as to step aside and allow me to pass with the young lady. Miss Jessie, don't forget that I need your services a few moments yet. Nay, do not shrink away from me—are we not to be very good friends?"

"The prettiest girl I ever saw in my life," was his internal comment, as he at length parted from her at the little gate where burning ashes and dark green ivy were trained together with all a woman's taste.

* * * * * *

The Christmas snow lay white and deep on the farm-house eaves—the Christmas logs cracked on the hearth where Mr. Woodbridge still gazed dreamily into the glowing cinders and Mrs. Keturah's knitting needles clicked with electric speed.

"That mortgage bothers me—it bothers me," he murmured, almost plaintively. "Well, I suppose it ain't no use frettin'; but I thought to live and die in the old place my father did before me. The Lord's will be done though. Somehow things ain't prospering with me—I don't seem to get along."

"You ha' got along well enough, I guess," responded Kerturah, who belonged to that class of people known as Job's comforter's, "if you only looked after your p's and q's as I told you. You always was too free handed, and now you see what it's bro't you too."

"Well, well, Keturah, we never did think alike on some things," returned the old man. "Let's talk about a pleasanter subject. What do you think about our school-marm's marrying young Mr Hardwiche to-morrow? Didn't I always tell you that Jessie Morton was born to be a lady? I may be unlucky myself, but anyhow, I'm glad to hear of little Jessie's luck."

"You'd a deal better keep your sympathy for yourself," growled Keturah. "What's other folks luck to you, I'd like to know? There's some one knocking at the door; see who tis!"

It was a little note, brought by one of the school boys under Jessie's care. "Where's my glasses! I can't see as I could once. Shove the candle this way, will you, Keturah?" And fitting his brass bowed spectacles upon his nose, the old man unfolded the note and read, in Jessie's delicate chirography:

"Do not let that mortgage disturb your Christmas Day to-morrow dear Father Woodbridge. It will never haunt your hearthstone again. Mr. Hardwiche will send you the papers soon to destroy I have not forgotten those 'golden pippins,' nor all the other kindnesses."

"Aha, wife!" said the old man smiling and trying to brush away unseen the big tears that would come, "what do you think of my investments now?"

Keturah's reply was neither elegant, nor strictly grammatical, but it was significant. She said simply:

"Well, I never."—Home Circle.

She Knew Him Best.

John William Blank belonged to the Ancient and Modern and Highly Honorable Sons of Guns of Detroit. If it wasn't that it was some other fraternal order which meets every Monday night and pays so much to the heirs of every member who happens to die.

John William happened to die the other month, and a committee was appointed to draft resolutions and present them to his wife in person. The first part of their duties was fulfilled to the entire satisfaction of the lodge, but the committee had some little trouble in finding Mrs. Blank. They traced her from one neighbor to another, and finally found her at her sister's hat and shawl on and ready to go out.

"Resolutions of sympathy, eh? Well, read em."

The chairman of the committee proceeded to read that John William was a good hus and and a kind father and a citizen of unapproachable integrity, when the widow interrupted:

"Too much taffy! We used to have a fight every week, and as for his bein a kind father we never had any children. As for his integrity he stole all the wood we burned last winter."

The chairman gulped down something and continued to read that John William was an upright brother, a man with a heart full of sympathy for the misfortunes of others, and that charity and forgiveness were the beacon fires which guided his footsteps.

"Fudge!" sneered the widow. "I washed for the money to pay his dues to the lodge, and all the sympathy anyone got out of him wouldn't buy a cent's worth of court plaster! Forgiveness! Well, some of you ought to have sat down on his hat some time! He'd have revenge if it cost him a year in State prison. Beacon fires is pretty good considerin' that we never had a decent fire in the house!"

"Madam, your husband has been called hence."

"Exactly, I was at the funeral and ought to know."

"He was cut down like a flower."

"Well, flowers ought to let whiskey and saloons and plug-tobacco and old sledge alone."

"And we trust that our loss is his gain."

"Well, if he's any better off I'm glad on't, but I guess the gain is on your side. Now that's all I want to hear. I can pick up a thousand better men than him with my eyes shut. I'm in a hurry to go down and see a woman who offers a fur-lined circular for $15, and if you have any more highfalutin Shakespear to git off my sister will take it in and save it till I come back!"

Last year's crop of oranges in Florida was reckoned at 50,000 million oranges. This year it is put at 102,000, and at $3 per box is worth $1,800,000.

A DESERT ISLE.

It was 10 o'clock of a July morning, and the largest fraction of humanity had been some hours earning its daily bread. The idlers had just risen from the breakfast table. To this latter class belonged the young man who leaned lazily over the piazza railing, and looked absently out on Lake Winnipaka. Beside him in a huge chair, sat a little woman, rocking to and fro, with an untiring movement, and with deft fingers plying in and out among bright silk and crewels. She was idle, too, in her woman's laborious way but there was a lack of repose in her indolence that made it restful to turn again to her brother, who stood in statuesque inaction, looking into the still water below.

"What are you going to do to-day?" the little woman asked.

"Nothing."

"There's a great deal going on, and very nice sort of people, too. Do you see that pretty girl down there at the landing?"

"The one with red?"

"Yes; don't you think she's pretty?"

"I hadn't thought of it."

"Well, she is—remarkably. Wouldn't you like to meet her? I could easily manage it."

"I'm not particular. Is she worth while?"

"Ben, you exasperate me. Do you take an interest in anything?"

"I don't do anything else in Wall street. I'm off duty now. I believe in resting in a philosophical sort of a way."

"Well, I suppose you are tired, poor fellow! I know how you feel. I am tired myself most of the time."

"Tired! I look like it," laughed the young man. "I'll tell you how it is; I simply want my liberty. It doesn't pay—this dancing attention on half a dozen girls whom you never see again."

"Oh, well, don't then"

Ben Adams at 21 had performed his social duties with great zest. Four years later he was still heart whole, and beginning to take a purely fraternal interest in blushing debutantes. He danced less and went to the opera alone or with his friend Rutland a confirmed bachelor of 28. With entire resignation young Adams acted as usher at many fashionable weddings, and without a sigh saw Catherine, Kate and Kittyled down the aisle by other men. And so he approached his thirties and within a year of them leaned idly over the piazza railing at Lake Winnipaka, and declared to his sister that "Robinson Crusoe" was the luckiest fellow of his acquaintance. Give me a desert isle for a summer sojourn. What would refresh a man like goin' back to savagery!

"I don't think it would be enough of a change to benefit some I know," laughed her sister. "Well, Ben, all I can say is, you are very different from what you used to be."

In the meanwhile the boat below, pushed off and Adams followed it with his eyes, chiefly because it would have been more trouble to look another way. The young lady in the stern was Miss Josephine Vail, and the boy at the oars was her 12-years-old brother. Josephine was a young lady of views, supported by more or less logic and by what some thought an extremely pretty face. Her enemies—but she had none—would have said that while she despised conventionalities no one was more annoyed when obliged to disregard them; and while she resented the protecting limitations of her sex, she was quite willing to accept the attentions based on the theory of their existence. Her father said one day: "Nothing would take the kinks out of our Josephine like settling down with a good husband." The young lady took it in high dudgeon, and went away meekly to wonder if it were true. On this particular July morning Josephine accepted her brother Tom's service as oarsman, not because she was not perfectly well able to row herself, but because it would keep Tom out of mischief.

"Don't rock the boat, Tom. It does n't frighten me, but I can't read."

There was a pause.

"Row near the bank, in the shade, Tom."

Another long pause.

"Say, sis," said Tom at length, "now we're off, I'll tell you where we're going."

"Where you're going? Why, you're going to take me out for a row."

"Not much. I'm going two miles about to see some fellows who are camping out."

"And going to take me? I think you are mistaken, sir. Give me these oars."

"No you don't. Leave 'em alone, and sit still."

"Tom turn this boat instantly, or I'll ——"

"What'll you do? Come, now; you sit still, or I'll——"

"Tom, there's the Desert Isle just ahead. Don't run into it. Be careful; you're going straight forward to it."

"We might land there," he said, blandly.

"To be sure we might," said his sister, glad of anything to divert him from the first scheme.

"All right, just as you say."

Tom turned his boat toward the great rock which lifted its broad back out of the water. It was fitly called the Desert Isle, for its few square feet of surface supported not so much as a blade of grass or a bit of moss.

"Hop out," said Tom; "I've got to see to the boat. I guess you can climb up to the top easy enough."

"Of course I can," said Josephine; "as if I needed your help, you little monkey."

In a moment she stood at the top of the rock and in another moment a derisive laugh came from below.

"Good-by, Jo; I hope you'll enjoy yourself. I'll see you later."

Plato says: "A boy is the most vicious of wild beasts." Plato and Miss Vail were of one opinion on that point. She looked about her and took in the situation. She was monarch of about twenty-five feet of rough grey rocks, the sides of which descended abruptly to the water. Perched high on this pedestal, her figure stood out against the sky in bold relief. A book and parasol were her only accessories, for by some happy inspiration she had clung to these. The sun was high in the heavens, but its hot rays were mercifully tempered by a soft breeze on the lake. Josephine seated herself, raised her parasol and opened her book. She faced the probability that at least two hours of noonday solitude were before her. The philosophical course of action was to make the best of it. But what a situation to be discovered! She remembered with satisfaction that a large party had gone on a picnic to-day, and the dowagers left behind were not given to boating at high noon. She tried to think how she should laugh it off if any body should see her, but under the most cheerful aspect she seemed to herself a little ridiculous spectacle. To be ridiculous in a good cause had in it an element of heroism, but the present situation was one of unmitigated absurdity, and Josephine Vail always felt heroic rather than the comic to be her forte. On a tears of real vexation started as her head began to throb in sympathy with the hot pulsation of the air about her.

An hour had dragged its length when Josephine suddenly lifted her head and listened painfully. A man's voice singing and the splash of oars, and, yes, in an instant, a boat swung slowly around the bend. One man sat in it, lazily singing.

"It's that blase creatrue who watched us off this morning," thought Josephine. "It's a type I detest. And to think he should see me here! It's really more than I can endure." The girl looked with envy on the tortoise which slipped easily from the base of the rock into the water as he heard the disturbing sound of oars.

"I hope he'll have the good taste to suppose I came here of my own free will. He wouldn't think of interfering with me, I hope. What! I believe he's coming straight toward me."

Josephine turned the leaves of her book with an interest that grew every moment more intense. But at length decency required some recognition of the nearing boat. The young man was rowing now as if he had renewed interest in life. He was soon at the base of the rock.

"I beg your pardon," he said, as he raised his hat: "can I be of any service to you?"

"You are very kind, sir. You find me in a very absurd condition."

"You have evidently been shipwrecked. Are you the sole survivor?"

"No, not shipwrecked, but put ashore and abandoned by a cruel tyrant of a brother. To tell you the truth, sir, I am the victim of a practical joke. My little brother has left me here while he goes farther up the lake to visit some friends who are camping there."

"I beg you will make use of my boat, then, to return. I will come up to you in one moment."

Leaping out of his boat before Miss Vail could say a word, he drew it up on a low shelf of the rock and quietly reached her side.

"Let me help you," the young man said, with such a firm assurance of good breeding, that she made no resistance or attempt at independence, but accepted the proffered aid in a quiet, matter-of-course way.

"Your boat! your boat, sir," she suddenly cried. It was too late. The rising breeze drove the water with such force against the rock as to dislodge the boat, and before Adams could grasp it, it was tilting about, a half a dozen yards away.

The two looked at each a moment and then laughed, though both were conscious of its being questionable taste.

Adams sobered and said: "Can you ever forgive me, Miss—"

"Miss Vail. I am Miss Vail."

"And I am Mr. Adams. Can you be magnanimous enough to forgive me?"

"That is the question I should ask you."

"Ah, you evade mine. At any rate I shall never forgive myself. A worse bit of bungling I never saw. The truth is, Miss Vail, I have had very little experience in rescuing fair ladies. You are the first whose life I have tried to save. I am no hero, as you see."

The genuine annoyance of her companion roused the compassion of Josephine, and she began to talk to him with a desperate cheerfulness and acceptance of the situation.

"What a cold-blooded little villain that brother of yours must be, Miss Vale, to desert you in this fashion. I suppose we must throw ourselves on his mercy when he comes back. How are you going to account for me? Consider me your man Friday."

Beneath their light talk ran an undercurrent of more or less bitter meditation on the part of each. Miss Vale shuddered to think what a good story this adventure would make to circulate among her friends, while Adams foresaw how it would add to the conviviality of his club. He began with the fervent wish that he was out of this confounded scrape. He ended, I am obliged to confess, by ceasing to envy Robinson Crusoe, his desert isle, and considering his own far preferable. There was a breeziness about this girl that made him forget the mounting thermometer. She had a way of going to the point, and, moreover, she had a point, two things which Ben Adams told his sister he appreciated in a woman.

In short, by dint of making the best of it, Miss Vail and Adams were both able to express honest surprise when a boat appeared in the distance and in taking out his watch Adams found it to be 3 o'clock.

"Now!" was all Josephine said, but there were conflicting emotions in the monosyllable.

"Hallo-o!" shouted a shrill voice across the water.

"Hallo-o!" called Adams back.

Blank astonishment wiped all expression out of Tom's face at first, but a broad grin finally made its appearance.

"You're a great one, Jo," he muttered "I'd like to know where you wouldn't find a beau. Did he drop down out of the clouds?"

"Hush, sir; you have been a very naughty boy!"

As they rowed home, Adams devoted himself to cultivating the acquaintance of the young scapegrace. The latter proved verry approachable and Adams found no difficulty in persuading him to go fishing the next day.

When they were home at last Josephine took her brother into her room and turned the key.

"Tom, you've treated me very badly to day. What would you give if I would not tell father? You wouldn't like to be sent back to the military school, you know."

"Say, sis, I'll tell you what," and the little wretch gave a wink of immense satisfaction; "if you won't tell on me, I won't tell on you. Honor bright."

"Mrs. Adams," said Mr. Ben Adams to his wife at their wedding reception a year after, "don't you think we might afford to tell people how we met? I never knew a secret kept. I nearly ruined myself buying up that precious brother-in-law of mine. You see, I thought on your account I wouldn't let him tell. I didn't care; I liked it. I had no business to, you say? But I liked it nevertheless. Here are Rutland and his Mary. Let's tell them the story. They know we're going to Lake Winnipaka for our honeymoon."

IN A GYPSY CAMP.

A Graphic Description of a Romany

From the London Telegraph.

Of the younger fry there were as many as half a dozen, four of them girls, whose ages may have ranged from eleven to fourteen, and they were worse clad even than the two women, nor, were the growing boys better covered. As for the little children, whose skins, poor little wretches, for lack of washing, were of the color of light mahogany, several of them were naked as they were born, and there in the midst of an atmosphere pungent with the odor of onions and misty with the steam of the stew, they were all huddled piggledly on the ground some reclining at full length, others squatted "nose and knees" together, discussing their supper with an appetite only to be obtained by a day's toil in a hop garden.

The tent contained no single article of furniture in the ordinary sense of the term. An empty barrel, that apparently had once contained flour, stood in the center with a board across the top of it, and on this stood a shallow brown pan, which contained what had been cooked in the large kettle, and beside it were several loaves of bread. Two of the women presided. The three men squatted cross legged, with a large zinc washing-bowl filled with a savory me-son the ground in their midst, and a four-pound loaf, from which, with their clasp-knives, they hacked a "chunk" as they required it. Plates and spoons there were none. They thrust their wedges of bread into the bowl, and so extracted the broth, and they helped themselves to meat with their dirty fingers, tearing it assunder with their teeth when the piece was too large to put at once in the mouth. In a gallon stone bottle they had beer, which for convenience of drinking was tilted into a yellow pint basin.

Even less ceremony was observed by the children in eating. The female in charge of the bread cut a substantial "round" from a loaf and tossed it to the elder ones as they reclined on the ground, and then the custodian of the stew fished out a piece of meat and thrust it, all hot and reeking at the end of a fork, toward the eager hand held out for it, and the meat was clapped atop the bread, and so, without the aid of a knife, the ration was devoured. The smaller children were served in the same way, but less liberally. When the men had had their bowl replenished and the women had enough the pan, with the remains of the broth and some bread broken up in it, was placed on the ground, and, squealing and greedily hustling each other like so many other little pigs, the gypsy infants made short work of it.

An Audience With Pope Leo.

Canon Barry of Cashel in a Roman newspaper.

Leo XIII is now 74 years of age. He is tall, thin and bony. His face is of an ivory tint, and his eyes and lips are very expressive and smiling. He looks very firm. Simeoni says he resembles Voltaire, but Leo XIII's smile is totally different from Voltaire's smile. The Pope wears his age well and walks remarkably straight. He has snow white hair, and very finely marked eyebrows. His eyes are wonderfully intelligent-looking and his voice is extremely harmonious. He speaks several languages as well as any professor of languages. He never says a foolish thing nor does a foolish thing, like poor Pius IX, whose policy was fatal to the Pope's temporal power. He rises very early, and spends the first hours of the day in prayer and generally in his bedroom. At 6 o'clock he says mass. At 8 o'clock he breaks his fast with a cup of chocolate, reading his correspondence all the time. At 9 o'clock he recieves Jacobini and those chiefs of religious societies who may demand audience. At noon he receives those Roman patriarchs who have remained true to him and the ambassadors. At one o'clock he dines, his dinner rarely costing more than two francs, or half a dollar. Once upon a time Popes were great eaters and drinkers, and were given to every kind of extravagance; but Leo XIII is nothing of all this. After dinner he takes a little walk in the Vatican grounds, or he visits the museum, galleiries, etc. Sometimes he is carried in a chair quilted in white satin. He is very fond of the garden and likes to play the gardener at times. He frequently receives visitors in the garden and talks of flowers to them to avoid other subjects. The first and second time I saw him was in the garden. When I went with the pilgrims he was preceded by three noble guards, and at his side was Mgr. Macchi, his secret chamberlain. He wore a wide brimmed hat and a large red cloak. We were presented to him one by one. He looked at us and scrutinized us well. I saw he recognized me, but he treated me like the others—as if he saw me also for the first time. "Are you all Irish?" he said. "I am happy to receive the faithful of that nation!" He looked again at us, as if he would have read into our souls. "Your bishop," he continued "brought me offerings from a people pressed with poverty." Then seeing me still on my knees, he offered me his hand to raise me. "I had thought," he continued, "that the offerings would have decreased; but it was not so. We live on charity" (and here he smiled sadly), "for all we had has been taken from us. Oh! those persecutions!" he cried with a loud voice. "They purify us even when the leaven is pure and immaculate." I seem to see him now. His head looked like a relief on the blue sky. The sun was setting, and he looked up to the sky, as if seeking an inspiration there. "I have heard," he then said, "that notwithstanding the general state of anguish in Ireland, the churches are full of people. May the Lord be praised and blessed, and may my prayers bring peace on the people! Lord hear our prayer and judge us!" He then blessed us, and the audience was finished. I have never seen so much power united to so much simplicity. At 4 o'clock the pope resumes his official audience in the Vatican. At 7 o'clock only he takes a little rest, but at 8 o'clock he returns to work in his private rooms where he remains until 10 o'clock, when he retires for the night, not always to sleep, though, for it is during the night that he reads and writes for his own pleasure, his favorite subject being the "Science of St. Thomas," and essays on the work of that saint, which he receives from every part of the world.

The Greatest Iron Works in the World.

From the London News.

Herr Paul Dehn has written a short account of the immense iron works of Krupp in Essen. Krupp's works were founded in 1810. In 1855 the number of his workmen rose to 693, and soon afterward he felt obliged to build dwellings for them. The number of his workmen in 1882 was 10,693, and the number of houses 3,218, in which lived 16,200 souls. The houses contain from two to five rooms, the rent running from about $20 to $55 a year. One successful experiment was a boarding-house for 201 single men, and later for 500 men, providing dinner, with meat four times a week; supper, coffee and butter; the bread they must provide themselves. A large co-operative store, started by F. Krupp, has developed enormously, and monopolized the retail trade of the district. The sick club has existed since 1856, and in 1882 had 11,011 members and a fund of $313,500. Sick-clubs among the workmen's families also exist. There is a sanitary committee in the works.

The works have had a fever hospital since 1871, an infirmary since 1872. The former was transferred to the town of Essen in 1882 for small-pox cases. A disinfection house and apparatus have also been instituted on Dittmar's plan. Baths were put up near the entrance of the works in 1874. In 1876 a life insurance fund was started, and has risen to 1,625 members. A high school, with twenty class-rooms, and a private school, with sixteen rooms, are among Herr Krupp's foundations, and since 1866 five technical schools have been in existence, in which classes for women in household work, &c., are also held, which are now better attended than at first. Secondary schools, both in Essen and Altendorf, near by, are supported by the firm. Work for disabled men and invalids has been instituted since 1876, such as broom making, for the co-operative stores, basket making, &c., in which widows and children are also employed. In one week in September, 1881, the number of people—men women and children—connected with and dependent on Krupp's works was 65,381.

PRESIDENT JACKSON.

Old Hickory and His Crusade Against the National Bank.

Ben Perley Poore's Recollections.

Fifty years since the country was convulsed by the conflict between President Jackson and the United States bank. The bank was a corporation with a capital of $35,000,000, and it had branches in many of the states. It was the sole fiscal agent of the United States government, and the public funds were deposited in the vaults of the bank and of its branches. Five of the directors were appointed by the United States government, and the others were leading Philadelphians. The president was Nicholas Biddle, a gentleman of rare accomplishments and high character, and he had fortified himself by making loans to leading editors in different parts of the country, and to distinguished impecunious politicians. The bank was very prosperous and its stock was in demand at a high premium, when Isaac Hill, of New Hampshire, then an auditor in the treasury department at Washington, became offended with Mr. Mason, president of the branch bank at Portsmouth, N. H., and demanded his removal.

This was refused, and Mr. Hill lost no time in enlisting the president in a crusade against the bank. "Old Hickory" had just squelched nullification in South Carolina, and he turned eagerly to square off against a new foe. Congress disregarding the president passed a bill rechartering the bank after the expiration of its charter in 1836 Jackson not only voted the bill, but he had the public funds withdrawn from the United states bank and its branches, and transferred to various State banks. This forced Mr. Biddle to contract the business of the United States bank to the extent of the average amount of public money held by it on deposit. Agitation and alarm prevailed throughout the country: paralysis seized on every branch of trade; the notes of State banks depreciated; stocks fell from 10 to 40 per cent; real estate declined; manufactures were suspended, and large numbers of laborers were discharged without any means of support. "Old Hickory" seemed to revel in the din of the contest, and to enjoy the fierce invectives heaped upon him in all quarters, asserting that all this distress was the work of "Nick Biddle and the bank." He and his friends declared it had dabbled in corn and stocks, that it had made donations to roads and canals, that it had built houses to rent and sell, that it had suborned the public press and stooped to corruption, and that it should be closed at once.

The friends of the bank, equally violent, accused the president of open and daring usurpation. After having, in defiance of the constitution and laws, assumed the control of the executive and judicial branches of the government, of the army and of the navy, he now sought to seize the public purse, as Julius Cæsar had seized the public treasury at Rome. The merchants in different cities finding themselves on the verge of bankruptcy sent deputations to Washington to remonstrate with the president.

One of these delegations, from the city of New York, bearing a petition signed by 6,000 merchants, went to Washington, headed by Mr. James G. King. Visiting the white house, they were admitted into the president's private office where they found him seated at a table writing, with a long clay pipe in his mouth, which he was industriously smoking. After courteously greeting them, Mr. King began in a dignified manner, to state the object of the visit. He had said but a few words when General Jackson interrupted him by saying: "Mr. King, I believe you are a son of Rufus King?" "I am, sir," was the answer. "Well, sir," exclaimed the president in an angry voice, gesticulating widely: "Rufus King was always a Federalist, and I suppose you take after him. You talk about insolvency? What do you come to me for? Go to Nicholas Biddle. He has all the money. He has millions of species in his vaults at this moment lying idle, and yet you come to me to save the merchants of your city from breaking. I tell you, gentlemen, it's all politics, and I do not intend to change my position." The delegation retired, feeling glad, as one of them afterwards observed, that he had not kicked them down stairs.

All through the summer of 1833 the fight went on, to be continued for several years. Mr. Biddle, seeking to save himself by cotton speculations, lost the entire capital of the bank, plunging thousands into bankruptcy. He retired to his rural home, on the banks of the Delaware, unable to withstand the storm of obloquy that assailed him in Philadelphia. His bearing was calm and dignified as in his proudest days, when he was the financial autocrat of the Western Hemisphere, and now "none so poor to do him reverence." Jackson was revenged by the failure of the state banks, which plunged the country into financial ruin, but he remained the idol of the people. He had killed the "monster," and he retained the gratitude of the people even through the inflation of 1836, the bankruptcy of 1837, and the hopeless business depression of the five following years.

The Population of Paris.

From the Italian Times.

An analysis of the population of Paris just published gives very singular statistics as to the inhabitants of the gayest city in Europe. It seems, also for its size, to be the most industrious. The proportion in which the working classes exceed those who live on their own incomes is the more remarkable as Paris is the recognized center of expenditure and extravagance for all France. There are no cities that hold to the capital the same relative position that Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham occupy relatively to London. More than half a million of Parisians are employed in commerce, trade and banking operations, while of the artisan class there are considerably more than a million and a quarter. The liberal professions seem to occupy but a small proportion of the population, All combined do not amount to 200,000, and in the subdivisions the prominence is, quite different to what it would be with us. The great majority are in the public service, which employs more than medicine, law, and divinity all combined. But, after the public service, it is art that gives employment and livelihood to the greatest number of Parisians. Forty-two thousand get their income from this branch of industry. The doctors come after. Medicine, in its branches, of course, including chemists and compounders and venders of medicine. Then comes the law, with its 16,000, votaries from judge to bailiff. Literature figures very low on the list, for, grouped with science and journalism, it gives employment to only 11,000 people, while all the clergy of all the persuasions amount to about half the number. On the whole, Paris would seem to be more industrious, more artistic, less literary, and less religious than the ordinary visitor would suppose.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps was born in Boston and christened May Gray for an intimate friend of her mother's, but at the death of her mother, when she was eight years old, Elizabeth Stuart, her mother's name, was given her.

EVENING SONG.

Behind the hilltop drops the sun,
The curled heat falters on the sand;
While evening's ushers, one by one,
Lead to the guests of twilight land.

The bird is silent over head,
Below the beast has lain him down;
Alone the marbles watch the dead,
Alone the steeples guard the town.

The south wind feels its amorous course,
To cloistered sweets in thickets found;
The leaves obey its tender force,
And stir 'twixt silence and a sound.

—*John Vance Cheney.*

PATSY CONG'S GHOST.

BY WILLIAM BLACK.

It was a clear-shining day in April; we were on a small blue lake, set far away among the sterile brown moors of Connemara; and the long salmon-rod lay over the gunwale of the boat, idly trailing behind it forty yards of line and a phantom minnow. Indeed, the day was much too fine for proper fishing; one might as well have thrown a fly over the wood pavement in Pall Mall; it was a day rather for laziness and conversation and an inquiry into the mysteries of existence, if haply one or other of my companions had chanced to encounter any of these in this remote and solitary and silent part of the county. But Patsy did not look like a believer, somehow. He was a small, red-headed Celt, with shrewd winking, gray-blue eyes; and there was frequently a sort of quiet, sardonic humor running through his speech, accompanied now and again by a good-natured grin that overspread the little, pinched, sunburnt face. Moreover, Patsy had seen the world. In former years he had tried his luck in America; had been employed on the Union Pacific railway as far west as Council Bluffs; had had a turn at the Pittsburg iron works, and was now returned to his native district with a wide and general knowledge of mankind. On the other hand, his neighbor at the bow—Tim Mulcahy by name—was nothing but a ghost and an echo. He was a small farmer who came down from his croft in the hills to eke out his living in this way—a characterless, white-faced, depressed-looking, amiable creature, who stared at his boots, lazily pulled at his oar and limited his conversation to saying ditto to Patsy. "That's so, Patsy." "You're right, Patsy." "Not wan less than fourteen salmon did he catch that day." "Your father was a good man, Patsy; he wouldn't tell a lie for hardly annything." "That's true for you, Patsy; the like of thim for minnows I never saw."

Now, at the head of this small lake that we were slowly and idly rowing round and round stood a long, low cottage situated in the middle of a patch of trees—lilac-tinted, leafless birches and sparkling dark-green hollies. In summer no doubt this must be a very charming place; even now the situation was picturesque enough—the still waters of the lake in front; the trees along the curving shore; and then rising far behind into the pale blue sky the vast and lonely and arid mountains known as the Twelve Pins of Binabola. The prettily situated cottage, however, was unmistakably empty. The windows were barred up; there was a look of desolation around; not a sound of any kind came from that scattered grove of birch and holly.

"The very place to be haunted by a leprechaun, isn't it, Patsy?"

"Is it Barney Joyce your honor manes?" says the usually loquacious Patsy; "the man that comes to look after the house? Well, now, your honor wouldn't believe what a great soldier that Barney is—oh, he is the mighty fine soldier, by the fire. Sure the battles he'll fight, and the campaigns and the stratagims, and the generals and the marchings, and the counter-marchings! I niver heard his equal, and the divil a foot has he iver stirred out of Connemara!"

"But when the house is empty, Patsy, isn't there a ghost or a goblin somewhere about?"

"Well, indeed, the fairies used to come there," says Patsy, with indifference. "They used to say that, but thim ould stories are all nonsinse."

"They're all nonsinse, Patsy, thim ould stories," says Echo at the bow.

"Did you ever happen to hear what they called the king of the fairies?" I asked, curious to know whether the Dun Fierna of the Blackwater and the South reigned also in these western wilds.

But Patsy was puzzled. Then he turned to Tim Mulcahy, and there was a long consultation in Irish, in the course of which a phrase sounding like Piobara-Shee was twice repeated.

"Had they a fairy piper, then, Patsy?"

"Begob," says Patsy, eagerly, "that was him. The fairy piper was the king of thim; and manny a one has heard him playing in that very house there. I mane that was the ould story, sorr, but sure 'tis all nonsinse."

And now ensued a long and rambling general conversation, which need not be set down here, on the subject of fairies, pishogues, leprechauns and similar kittle-cattle, throughout which Patsy was evidently anxious to show that he had discarded all such superstitions. Was it for one who lived in an age of reason—who had worked on the Union Pacific—to heed such folly? Nevertheless, Patsy was frankly disposed to admit that strange things might have happened—probably did happen—in former times.

"There was a power of witchery in this country in the ould days," said Patsy, gravely shaking his head; "yis, sorr, there was a power of witchery in this country in the ould days; but 'tis all gone away. Sure the people are turned more cunning now."

And then he added, more gloomily:

"But maybe there's more going on than we know."

By this time it had become pretty obvious that Patsy's eagerness to disclaim all belief in ghosts and witchery and the like was assumed—partly, no doubt, in prudent deference to the general opinion of a scientific and skeptical age; but partly, perhaps, because a man who had been to Pittsburg felt bound to pose before a poor creature like Tim Mulcahy, who had never left his native mountains. And so, to find out whether Patsy might not have some reciprocal confidences to unfold, I told him my own ghost story, which isn't much of a ghost story, after all. That a lad of thirteen or fourteen should look in at the open door of a dining-room and behold there a woman seated before the fire; that he should carefully regard her shawl and hat and gown, wondering who she could be; that he should forthwith go and ask the other people in the house and bring them to the door of the room only to discover that the chair was vacant, and that by no possibility could any stranger have been there and left; and then to find that this portent was followed by no calamity whatever—neither a funeral nor a wedding nor anything—this, it must be confessed, was a poor and weak ghost story, which I should be ashamed to say a word about to the Psychical society. But it deeply interested Patsy; and he was eager to know whether it was a real ghost; and when I answered that it was only an optical illusion, he remained silent for a time, and then repeated his wise aphorism—

"Maybe there's more going on than we know."

Again Patsy was silent for a time; and then, rather with the air of a man who is compelled to confess something against his will, he said:

"Well, sorr, now that we're on it, I will tell you what happened to me; but I don't like spaking of it—the less that's said the better—but I will tell you what happened to me, sorr; and it's many the year since I tould any one the story. I was nineteen at the time. My mother and me, we had gone to the fair of Letternabinch to sell two sheep; and there we were all day, and the divil a bit could we sell the sheep. 'No matter, Patsy,' said my mother to me, at the end of the day, 'you'll buy yourself the pair of new boots all the same, for who knows when we'll next be in at Letternabinch from the farm.' And so I bought the pair of boots, and mighty proud I was of thim, sorr, you may be sure; and I kept them on during the evening, 'until it was time for us to set out to walk back to the farm, for the divil an offer could we get for the sheep. Well, now, sorr, about tree miles from Letternabinch, or maybe 'tis tree miles and a half, there's a wood—and a dark wood it was that night, though it was a moonlight night and the road as white as silver; and says I, 'Mother, the new boots are hurting my feet; wait a minute now and I'll take them off.' But she went on with the sheep; and I was sitting down at the edge of the wood taking off the boots, whin there was a noise and something rushed at me from the wood and hit me a slap and went by. Sure I hope your honor'll niver see anything like that terrible beast. 'Twas in the road now, and I was up, with the boots in one hand and a little bit of stick in the other; and I kept threatening it when it came near to attack me. I called out to my mother, but she was frightened too; she wouldn't look back. 'Come an, Patsy, come an!' she cried to me; and I durstn't run, for fear of the beast."

"But what was it like, Patsy?"

"Well, sorr, I will make you sinsible of it; though I was all of a thrimble, for it followed me along the road, and sometimes 'twas in the ditch, and when I couldn't see it I heard it, and my mother heard it, and she was as terrified as I was. 'Twas about four or five feet long—yis, sorr, maybe five feet it was—and red, and when it put up its head 'twas like to strike at me like a snake, but I had a bit of a stick in my hand and I kept that turned to it. Maybe it had legs but I could see none, and the body—well, now, the body was about the thickness of a thin dog, long and thin it was—and the noise it made was terrible, terrible. Well, now, sorr, maybe it was a fancy. I understand that. Maybe it was something in my own head—like a fever. But manny and manny is the time I have thought over it, and what bothers me intirely is that my mother should have heard it when it was growling at me in the ditch."

Even now the recollection of this strange thing seemed to overshadow Patsy with fear and trembling. His eyes were distraught; and he spoke like one speaking to himself, and describing something that he actually saw before him.

"'Twan't the size of it, your honor, that frightened me; sure it couldn't reach at me higher than the knee, when it put up its head as if it would strike me; but there was something terrible about it that made me tremble from me head to me foot. And when I put down my stick it would keep back, running along by the side o' me, but always wid its head turned to me, and threatening, and sure I was afraid to strike it, if I had had the power, but I was wake with the thrimbling; and my mother she wouldn't look back—'twas a God's truth, your honor, I never was in such a fright as that night. And thin, when it left the road for the while, I knew it was there still all the time, by hearing of its growling at me; and at such times whin it was in the ditch I would have hurried on faster, and got up to my mother, but my legs were wake with the fright, and sure I was afraid it would come up behind me if I was to run. There now, sorr, there may be an explanation—I will not say no to that; may be 'twas a kind of fever in my head; but sure that couldn't have made my mother hear the beast whin it was growling at me in the ditch, and made her hurry on, too, for she was too frightened to look back!"

"But you haven't finished the story, Patsy; what became of the beast?"

"Well, 'twas a terrible night, your honor, and that's a fact. I thought we would never get to the farm, though my mother kept ahead of me with the sheep, and I was afraid to overtake her for fear of giving the beast a chance at me. Sure I think it must have been between one and two in the morning when we got up to the farm; and the beast kept following me—sometimes in sight, and sometimes in the ditch—all the way, until we were nearly to the door; and then it turned and went away down the hill again, and I saw it as far as the lake, but there I lost sight av it. Divil a wink of sleep did I get that night, you may be sure, sorr; and the next day my mother cautioned me not to spake of it to anny one, for fear of bad luck.

"'Twas six months after—six or seven months after. My mother and me we had not been speaking about what had happened on the Letternabinch road, for the fright was on me for manny and manny a day; and my mother would never spake of it either, for fear of bad luck. Well, sorr, one evening I was going into the house—'twas about supper time—and I was thinking of nawthin' but that; and the door inside was a bit open. Well, sorr, there was a woman standing talking to my mother—well, I knew the woman, she lived at Maskene—that was about eight miles further on the road—and my mother was asking her to sit down and rest herself, for 'twas a long way to go and she had not passed our way for manny and manny a day. 'Thank ye kindly, Mrs. Cong,' says she, 'but 'tis a lonely road to Maskene, and I am frightened to be out after dark since what happened to me at Letternabinch.' Be gob, sorr, ye may suppose I listened thin, and her back was to me so that she couldn't see me, and my mother couldn't see me nayther because of the door. Well, sorr, what she said was that two years before she had been in the market at Letternabinch and she had a power o' things to carry, and so she waited for the night mail car, that would put her down within a mile or so of Maskene. She was on the back seat of the car and there was no one else but the driver, and 'twas a fine clear night. Well, sorr, she declared that whin they were passing a wood about three miles from Ballynahinch, a terrible beast sprung out of the wood, and sprung right into the car, and stopped there beside her, and the divil a word or a cry could she get out, for the fright that was on her. How long the beast stopped in the car she did not say; nor was she saying anything of what it was like; and my mother seemed too frightened to ask her any questions. But that was the reason she made to my mother for going on in the daylight; and not a minute longer would she stop in the house. Now, sorr, what can any one make of that? That was a year and a half before what happened to me, and at the very same part of the road."

"You hadn't heard the woman's story before, Patsy, and forgotten it? It wasn't the coming to the wood on the Letternabinch road that suddenly brought it back to your mind and frightened you?"

"Aw, the divil a bit, sorr! Sure I asked my mother about it, and 'twas thin for the first time she heard of it, too, though 'twas mighty little you'd get her to spake about it. Well, sorr, that's all I know av it, and 'tis there I'll lave it; but depind on it, sorr, there's more going on than we know."

This, Patsy's favorite maxim, seemed to both his companions so incontrovertible that they acquiesced in silence. As for Patsy himself, he seemed rather glad to get away from those memories. A kind of gloom had hung over him while he was recalling the various particulars; perhaps he shared his mother's fear that no good would come of speaking of such matters. At all events, as soon as he began to talk of legends and stories and superstitions in which he was not personally concerned, he quite recovered his ordinary cheerfulness of tone; indeed when he came to treat of the water-horses that used to haunt these lakes he spoke in quite a jaunty and matter-of-fact way, as if their existence "in the ould days" admitted of no manner of doubt whatever. Of course I was not surprised to find the water-horse myth as common here as it is in my own country, where every other loch has its circumstantial legend; but the curious thing about the Connemara water-horses is that they are reported to have interbred freely with the farm horses around, and that the offspring were put to work on the farm as an ordinary affair. But they were lazy animals, these half-breeds, and not to be depended upon whenever they came near a lake, for then, unless the farmer was on the watch; they would most likely make a bolt for the water, irrespective of what was behind them. In fact, there was a young animal of this uncanny blood employed on a farm belonging to Patsy's uncle, and one day it did make such a bolt, and was only prevented from plunging itself and the car and the driver into a lake by the traces fortunately hitching (how, was not explained) on a rock.

I wonder if it was this same uncle who was the hero of Patsy Cong's next story. By this time, it may be unnecessary to say, I had come to regard my friend Patsy as a rank impostor. His transatlantic experiences may have given him a thin veneer of scepticism, which he thought it fine to parade before the simple dwellers among the hills; but underneath that and deep down in his nature there obviously remained the ineradicable Celtic belief in a mysterious and magical world, just hidden, and no more than hidden, by the visible phenomena around. Patsy was clearly thrown away in Connemara. If only he had belonged to the wealthier classes, if he had been brought up in a library and got his brains bemuddled with neo Platonism and port wine, there is no saying to what eminence he might not have risen as a writer of sentimental history or the constructor of a new ethical system. Here he was tied down to the telling of old wives' tales about water-horses and the like.

"There's more going on than we know," says Patsy, surveying the still blue waters of the lake in an absent kind of way. "I'm sure of that, sorr. It's a positive fact. Maybe I wouldn't beleve all the stories that are tould, but there's something—there's something. There was my uncle, now, that lived at Kincree; and he used to be going down to the say-shore, coortin' the young woman that he was to marry. Well, one evening as he was coming back he stopped to talk to some min that were blasting rocks near the roadside; and I don't know how it was, but there was a quarrel and a fight, and one of the min he takes up the blasting-rod and hits my uncle with it over the head, and there he was, a dead man. Well, sorr, it was about a year after my uncle was killed there that a woman living close by in the neighborhood went out from her cabin with a milking-pail in her hand, and went up the hillside to milk the cows. They saw her go up—more than one saw her go away—and she was quite alone by herself. Well, sorr, she didn't come down again, and they got frightened and they went in search of her, and the divil a sight of her could they find anywhere. Well, now, your honor, this is the story av it; sure, I'm only saying what I was tould about it and what every one about there beleves until this day. 'Twas on the evening of the third day after that that she came down again—looking very quare she was—and she said she had met the man that was murdered the year before—sure, that was my uncle—and he had taken her away with him over the hills, she could not tell where. 'I don't know what to make av it; but 'twas a strange story, annyhow."

"Patsy," remarks one of the two listeners, "was there a bothan dubh in those hills?"

"What's that, sorr?"

"What they call in Scotland a black bothy—an illicit still. Weren't they brewing a little potheen up in the hills, and glad to get the woman to help them for a day or two?"

"I don't know about that, sorr," said Patsy; "but annyhow she was never the same woman after it; no, sorr, there was always something weighing on her mind, and she never got the better of it. I suppose she's dead now."

Here Patsy paused, and had a look round the sky, for there had been some faint indications that we might after all get a breath of wind; and then, still working away at the easy oar, he continued:

"No, sorr, I say nawthin' about thim stories but that they were tould to me. What happened to meself on the Letternabinch road, that was different—begob, I'm not likely to forget that. But there was something that happened to my father that was strange too, and I know he wouldn't tell a lie about it."

"Your father was a good man, Patsy; he wouldn't tell a lie about hardly anything," says the meek chorus.

"'Twas whin I was a boy, but I remimber it," says Patsy. "He was at work on the farm, and my sister had to carry him his dinner, and they sate down on the side of a little hill where it was too rough and rocky for digging—the divil a thing could a spade do wid it. Well, sorr, there was a woman coming along the road that knew my father, and she sate down wid them for a minute or two, to put the basket off her shoulders, and there they were sitting whin they heard people speaking below them inside the hill. Oh, as clear as annything they heard the voices below the ground, so the women tould me, for I met her as I was going to the field not five minutes after. And says she: 'Patsy, ask your father was he hearing annything when your sister and him and me were sitting on the hill?' Well, sorr, I went along and there was my father at his work again; and I went down to him and asked him about what the woman tould me. 'Yes, Patsy, true it is,' says he, 'but it is not a thing to be spaking about;' and he wouldn't answer no more questions. No, sorr, not thin nor at any other time; he would be getting angry wid us when we were after asking him any questions about it. Sure, sorr, there must be somethin' in it. The woman might be making up a story to frighten us childer, but my father wouldn't tell a lie about it. There's something going on, sorr, and that's the truth. It's a positive fact. And if the ould witchery has gone away from the country, since the people are more cunning now, still, there may be other things that we don't know. That's true, sorr; that's a positive fact."

NORWEGIAN POLITICS.

The Struggle in the Norsk Parliament Over the Question of the Powers of the King.

An "Old Norwegian" gives the Chicago Tribune the idea that the real question at issue in the struggle now pending in Norway is: Shall the king have an absolute power to veto a constitutional amendment bill passed by the Storthing, or shall he not? In the constitution there is nothing to the effect that the king should have this prerogative, and there is not a Norwegian who ever dreamed that he would claim it, before he, in the year 1880, tried to veto a bill that was passed three times by the storthing in spite of the fact that the king, under the Constitution, is obliged to accept any bill, including constitutional amendment bills, which passes three successive storthings. The bill in question makes it a duty of the king's councillors to be present and partake in the discussions of the storthing, or the national assembly. The history of this bill is unique and interesting, as its history is also the history of the growth of political Norway from 1824 to the present day. The bill was first introduced by Carl Johan, the grandfather of the present king, in 1821. At that time, however, the representatives of the people in the storthing would not pass it because they were afraid that the ministers, when admitted to the storthing, on account of their superior ability, would be able to force through whatever measure they liked. At that time the Norwegian people were very little used to a free constitution, and the storthing consisted, to a greater extent, of farmers who had only a meager political education. The government did not cease to advise every storthing to pass the bill until 1860. But things have changed. The Norwegian people has grown up to a political manhood, and it sees now in the admission of the ministry into the storthing a means of introducing parliamentarism into the country as it is practiced in England and other European states. The leaders in the storthing now made the old government bill their own, and it was passed by a handsome majority in 1872. Frederik Stang, the prime minister, who in his earlier career, both in pamphlets and in speeches, had defended the measure, now advises the king, Carl XV., to make use of the vetoing power. The measure was, in a somewhat altered shape, again passed by the storthing in 1874, by a new storthing in 1877, and again by a new storthing in 1880. Every time Oscar II., who succeeded his brother in the fall of 1872, vetoed it. The two times he had a right to do it, if not under the constitution, which says (§112) that bills relating to constitutional amendments are to be introduced in one storthing, but must be decided on by the next storthing, which is the outcome of new elections, he had the right which common practice granted him. But the third time it was usurpation. The ministry backed him. The old politician Stang, who is a man of uncommon ability, left the fight that ensued, as it grew too hot for him, and the king made a nameless lawyer from a province town his prime minister. In all Norway there was not a man of note who would serve the stubborn king in his desires to be like James II. and to wield the scepter of a despot. By reason of this political crime—viz: That the responsible ministry, in direct opposition to the constitution of the country, has supported the irresponsible king in his endeavor to thwart the will of the people, the ministry has now been impeached before the supreme tribunal, called Rigsret. Beside this great crime the ministry is also guilty of minor crimes, as alluded to in the Tribune. But the struggle in Norway is not one about trivial matters. It is the great question: Shall the people be and remain the ruler of its own country and force the king to take such men for his counselors as have the confidence of the people; or shall the king, by means of an absolute power to vote, forever be able to thwart the will of the people and choose for his advisers whomever he will, even if they be the most contemptible beings on the face of the earth?

The poet Bornstjerne Bjornson is not, as is the general belief among foreigners, the leader of the Norwegian people and the storthing. Mr. Bjornson has only little political influence. The leader in the people's struggle against the king is Johan Sverdrup, who has been a member of the storthing since 1851. He is backed by several other veteran members. Bjornson, however is a leader of a party whose programme it is that Norway shall have its own pure flag, and not a "union" flag or one in which also Swedish colors are blended. Bjornson and his followers hold that Norway, in spite of the fact that also Sweden has a "union" flag, or one in which Norwegian colors are blended, is not, as long as her ships carry this "union" flag, recognized by the world at large to be an independent and free country, but is considered a province of Sweden. Bjornson proves this by the fact that Norway's great men, and Norwegians on the whole, both in this country and Europe, pass, to a great extent, under the name of Swedes. From this—that such a "pure flag" party exists—comes the talk that many will have their country separated from Sweden. This talk has no foundation whatever. It is the wish of the people that the union of free and independent Norway and free and independent Sweden shall last forever, to the great advantage of both countries.

KAHOKA, MO., Feb. 9, 1880.

I purchased five bottles of your Hop Bitters of Bishop & Co., last fall, for my daughter, and am well pleased with the bitters. They did her more good than all the medicine she has taken for six years. WM. T. MCCLURE.

The above is from a very reliable farmer, whose daughter was in poor health for seven or eight years, and could obtain no relief until she used Hop Bitters. She is now in as good health as any person in the country. We have a large sale, and they are making remarkable cures. W. H. BISHOP & CO.

Merely a Rumor.

CREELSBURG, D. T., Special, Oct. 20.—It is rumored here that telegraphic orders have been received from Washington by the commandant at Fort Totten to send troops to the Turtle Mountain region and drive the Cree Indians and renegades across the international line. The troops, it was thought, would not start before the 30th inst.

"Young man, you can make no better investment than to take the thorough course of training at H. B. Bryant's Chicago Business College. It will pay.

OCTOBER.

Aroused, she leans from rocky mountain height,
And winds afar her clear and mellow horn:
To northern bounds, remote, the call is borne,
And quick responding, mailed in dazzling white
Like ghostly troopers, each for battle dight,
Her scathing frosts assail the serried corn.
Bereft of beauty, withered and forlorn,
Droop golden-rod and asters subtly bright.
The winds, her light-winged archers, swift prevail
O'er painted splendors of the embattled wood,
And riven leaves in summer's blood imbrued
Float helpless, shuddering, on the ruthless gale.
She stands like Gyneth mid her knightly band,
Nor yet to stay the carnage lifts her hand.

—*Sarah D. Hobart.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

The Open Fireplace.

A writer in the Decorator and Furnisher pays this tribute to the open fireplace, which is just now coming into prominence as an old fashion revived: If there were no other thing in the æsthetic renaissance to be thankful for, its restoration of fireplaces to our homes would entitle it to respectful consideration. Open fires have more than an æsthetic influence. As centers for the home circle or family semi-circle that forms them, and as disseminators of cheerfulness and content, it may be claimed that they serve an ethic purpose. The snapping, fragrant back log, or the genial glow of cannel coal, mantled in limpid flames of blue, dispose one to profitable reflections, to generous and sympathetic feelings and to a placidity of mind that was for a time supposed by the rushing public of this nineteenth century to be one of the lost arts. Gassy furnaces, cast iron stoves, and such poor pretexts as kerosene and gas radiators can never impart more than physical warmth. Mental caloric and those airy fancies, delicate as the flames that give them cause, are not to be evolved by hugging stoves and sitting over registers. The cheerful effect of visible fire gives it decorative value, and it is doubtless for this reason that appropriate settings for andirons and grates have recently invited the attention of architects and designers. Fires were almost the sole decorations, if they may be so regarded, of early settler's homes in this country, and many an old farmhouse would be dismal enough to-day, but for its cosy hearth, the focus of family heart warmth. Yet a certain severe beauty was seen in many of these fireplaces of yore, and such beauty as they possessed is very justly perpetuated. Their brass furnishing was a more tasteful concession to the appropriate than might have been looked for among the early New Englanders, for brass approximates more nearly to flame, in color and brightness than any other metal. The glitter of the flames was cheerfully repeated also in rows of pictured tile, the religious austerity of whose designs was odd when seen in contrast with a rousing fire that ought to melt austerity out of any company.

Even when it flashes from a rude cavern of brick and mortar, a fire may be regarded as the eye of an apartment, giving cheer and animation to what might else be cold and lifeless. It naturally attracts the human eye, and is, therefore, a fitting spot about which to group objects of attractiveness and beauty. Antiquity of decoration is not amiss, so the designs be cheerful; but let not admiration for antiquity betray us into admiring antiquity for its own sake. Select what is beautiful and useful in it, for a catholic spirit is the spirit of the time; but do not, as one house owner of my acquaintance has done, hang the ancestral pots and kettles upon a crane over the drawing room fire, showing them complacently to visitors as things to respect.

Men Dressmakers.

Men simply cut after a fashion, says a New York dressmaker. That is, we have our fitters, and after they measure and fit a lady the tailor cuts the material. You see they have a system that is well liked at present, as coatings and jackets are all the go. We have tried to learn their system of cutting, but would you believe it, these men cutters will not allow one of us girls in or near the room where they work, not even the madam. They have combined to prevent females learning their trade. We have had dresses here from men's hands to rip up and make over from very wealthy ladies. Why, I can tell a dress cut by a man on the street as soon as I get my eye on it. The shoulders are usually cut too short, a certain elasticity about the body is wanting, and the bust is always too tightly drawn. They may get along with the coatings now coming in, but with suitings and dresses they will never succeed. Now, for instance, how do you imagine that young misses or ladies slightly deformed are to be fitted, or old ladies who are growing out of shape? Why, I could go on Broadway or Fifth avenue any afternoon and point out to you young women with beautiful shapes who, when they take off their dresses and skirts, are all one-sided or ill-formed in some way. Many have one shoulder or hip broader than the other. Some have no bust, others are simply like two sticks tied together, while others still have high shoulders or necks too long or perhaps too short. These and other little defects in nature about the figure of customers in our line cannot be improved except by the skill and attendance of women. When I think of it I really feel as though these men who are coming into our trade imagine females have no shame at all in this country. They may think so in Paris, but here they will find they are mistaken. A good many women think because their dresses have Worth's name upon them it's a great thing. But that is not now always the case. There are some places on the Bowery and Grand street where you can get suits with the Worth stamp upon them. They make the dresses themselves and stamp in the name just to catch the eye.

"There, you see that young lady going out the front door?" interrupted the gossipy girl, as she stopped in her conversation to point to a handsome, tall young lady about entering her carriage at the door. "That is Miss ——, the daughter of a well-known banker. She displays a lovely figure, but really she is one of the hardest to fit I ever saw. She seems like Mrs. Langtry, all shoulders and big bones. In fact, everything about that young lady is made up by us fitters and dressmakers, yet when she walks out you would imagine her figure is perfect, but it's all the same, except to the experienced eye of a dressmaker."

Jerseys for October.

The fashions for children continue to favor plaited Scotch plaid skirts, to be worn with dark cloth or velvet jackets. These are generally open in front over a puffed piece of goods. The same suits for little boys have the puffing replaced by a vest or an embroidered plastron. Boys from six to seven years of age wear plaited skirts and jackets, with long scalloped basques or sailors' garments, which fall loose and full over the skirt. After seven years of age trousers are worn. They are buttoned or gathered around the knees, and the suit is completed with a jacket or English blouse.

Jerseys are also much favored for children's wear. They are in all colors, over plaited or plain skirts, with broad sashes taken around the lower part of the waist. A suit for a little girl from eight to eleven years of age is of copper-colored ottoman, trimmed with chenille. The skirt is box-plaited. The ottoman jacket opens down the front, in shawl shape, over a plastron trimmed with chenille. On either side of the plastron are revers. In front of the jacket, fastened to its border, are two rounded ends, each having a pocket covered with chenille. The back and small side piece are tight-fitting, and form on the lower part a kind of puffing trimmed with chenille fringe. A piece of ottoman ribbon starts from under each pocket and is tied on the side in a bow. The large collar is covered with chenille. On the neck and point of the plastron are ribbon loops.

A suit for a girl twelve years of age is of "hussard" blue cloth and plaid woolen goods. On the lower border of the false round skirt are two narrow blue cloth plaitings. The other part of the skirt is covered with a deep plaid puffing, with a shirred head, surmounted by a second puffing, which reaches to the waist. The tight-fitting cloth jacket has one dart in front and opens in shawl shape over a plaited piece, which is shirred on the neck. There is only one small side piece, which is cut with the back in large squares. The center pieces extend in two long ends, one of which falls straight, while the other is slightly draped. A piece of ribbon is taken from under the back and side seams, and is fastened to the lower part of the right side in front.

Tea Gowns.

Tea gowns this season are most varied and superb, making the question of a choice no easy one, even for those who own the weightiest of purses. Among a large number of newly imported robes was a very beautiful one made of pale violet cashmere. In the back was a wide Watteau pleat, down the center of which ran an embroidery of English violets and blush rose-buds, exquisitely wrought in delicately shaded silks. Over the shoulders was laid a coachman's cape, bordered with the floral embroidery. A second tea gown, fashioned in similar style, was made of silver gray satin foulard, embroidered in pure white roses and buds, and lavishly trimmed with wide ruffles of Oriental lace. Another very stylish gown was made of pink silk shot with silver, with a Watteau back and a Marie Antoinette fluted plastron and collar. The open sleeves were lined with pale rose-colored merveilleux, and the drapings were caught up with rose-colored satin ribbons and large silver buckles. A handsome matinee was made of plain black satin lined with cardinal and hand-painted with clusters of cardinal red geranium blossoms. For ordinary wear were scores of princess robes made of cashmere, vigogne, limousine and broche fabrics, trimmed severally with ficelle lace, satin pipings, colored Spanish lace and bands of bias velvet; a very attractive dress for morning wear being a dark wine-colored cashmere, cut into blocks around the bottom, with a deep ruffle of pleated wine satin set beneath. The bodice was trimmed to correspond.

Fashion Notes.

In the matter of the coiffure the interest just now is not so much directed to the style in which the hair is worn as to the fancy ornaments which adorn these tresses. Jeweled-headed pins, sparkling gem-studded daggers, and odd ornaments showing most beautiful devices in heraldry, wrought in silver and gold and often set in diamonds, are among the novelties; and in floral symbols the single fleur-de-lys—resembling the iris—is a favorite hair ornament for ladies with blonde locks.

For the cool days of autumn are shown an immense variety of fine serge costumes, plain velvet being a very favorite material for trimming them. Gold and silver braids are also much used for the purpose and are very effective. The bodices of these costumes, especially when tailor-made, are generally accompanied by waistcoats when metallic braids are used as the trimmings, the gilet often being striped with the fine lines of either gold or silver, these meeting in the center in a downward point, most advantageous to the figure.

The latest productions of the glass manufacturers of Munich are reproductions of fine sixteenth-century glass pieces of Moorish, Spanish, and Venetian origin, in the form of urns, chalices, plates, caraffes, and vases, the originals of which are found at present only in the Art Museum of Berlin and the Louvre in Paris. The decorations of these pieces consist of enameling sections of colored glass on white or tinted, with intaglio traceries between, filled with gold. The effect is artistic, marvellous, and beautifully barbaric.

Cameo glass is the finest, most artistic, and costly decorative ware that is brought to this country. It is made in England and France. The pieces are blown in two layers, one of tinted, red, blue, rose, amethyst, or pale green glass, the other pure white; the decorations are then cut out of the white layer in cameo effects, leaving the designs on the tinted surface. Small plates of cameo glass cost over $100 each, and the smallest pieces produced bring $30.

For those to whom they are becoming, high-crowned felt hats are to be all the wear this autumn, trimmed with the wings of any bird one may fancy—grouse, pheasant, or partridge, duck, snipe, pigeon or swallow. Upon some hats five or six wings are arranged perpendicularly around the crown, with the head of one large bird just in front.

Amber-tinted velours of long, strong pile, with marabout fringes of the same color form many elegant sorties de bal, the ornamentation consisting of passementeries of brown and old gold silken cords, outlined with gold soutache; pendants of rat-tail chenille, showing gold and brown, complete the decorative effect.

New shoulder capes are cut to produce a full epaulette effect on the shoulders.

Capes or large collars are worn on tight walking jackets by young ladies.

Dark Russian furs—black fox, hare, otter and sable—will be much worn.

Imported hats and bonnets are noticeably larger than those of last fall.

Checked and brocaded fabrics are prettily combined with plain stuffs.

A singular English fancy is to combine ashes of roses with gold color.

Velveteen is the favorite fabric for retrimming old woollen dresses.

The blouse redingote will be the favorite with tall and slender women.

Bisque figures, unless they are very fine, are excessively vulgar.

Dots, macaroons and stars are popular designs in wool broches.

Tiny checks are fashionable in both silks and woolen fabrics.

Combinations of stuffs are as popular for cloaks as for dresses.

Combinations of brocade and shot glace are very fashionable.

Sometimes a fresh trimming suffices to transform a dress.

Gray felt is the rage of the moment for hats and bonnets.

Redingotes for winter wear have short shoulder capes.

White china is again in favor for dinner and tea sets.

Furriers say that sable is revived as a fashionable fur.

Terra cotta color is still popular on the other side.

New winter mantles are rather long than short.

The blouse bodice is in request for young girls.

Shoulder capes are in favor at present.

Fall mantles are short in the back.

The Oyster Season.

The season is now fully opened in New York and the oyster houses are all doing a good business. The increase in this traffic is certainly remarkable, and even within the past five years it has gained 300 per cent. This is shown in the change in the vessels thus employed. Formerly they were sloops and schooners, but now one line of steamers brings 5,000 baskets per week. This city alone consumed last year 8,000,000 bushels, and to this is added the enormous country trade. The capital invested in the oyster trade in this city is estimated at $20,000,000. There are 3,000 oyster houses in New York, employing 10,000 persons, all earning good wages. The woman who keeps the oyster soup stall at Washington market sells 500 bowls per day at 10 cents, but a stew costs 25 cents. She is getting rich out of this traffic. Oyster houses now make smaller profits than in former times, but they make up the difference by increase of business. The shells are carted away and used for lime, which is purchased by farmers for their land. The busiest time for the business is in the evenings, and particularly after 9 o'clock, when appetite revives and every one who finds a quarter in his pocket is tempted to spend it. Oyster eating is the most harmless form of evening dissipation, and hence escapes that censure which is so often awakened by gaslight habits. Oysters are most nutritious when eaten raw, but the stew is the most popular method, and oyster cooks are now earning very handsome wages.

Jay Eye See and His Owner.

New York Hour: Jay Eye See will probably go into winter quarters early next month. Mr. Case has, since his departure from New York, received many offers for the horse, despite the prohibitive price of $50,000 which was placed on him, but is determined to keep him. People in a position to know say that his winnings foot up to very nearly $200,000. On the morning after the "young 'un" beat St. Julien, he bought a $1,000 camel's hair shawl for his wife, in a well known dry goods house, and offered in payment a check for $1,500. The proprietor naturally hesitated about accepting it. "I don't know you, sir," he said.

"My name is Case, of Racine, Wisconsin," he replied.

The merchant looked blank.

"I'm the owner of Jay Eye See," added Mr. Case, with a smile.

The man of yard-sticks jumped up.

"I beg your pardon; I did not know that."

Mr. Case then drew his wallet, which was full to overflowing with checks, ranging in value from $800 to $4,000.

"See if you can find a check among them," said Mr. Case, "whose maker you know."

A suitable one was found, and as Mr. Case left he said: "That is all Jay Eye See money."

Monkeying with the Pope.

There are reports at Rome that many private documents, referring to the Papacy, have disappeared from the Vatican. It is feared that the Italian government may take under its protection those treasures of the Holy See which have been collected with the people's money. To these treasures belong libraries containing more than 180,000 codices, 100,000 manuscripts, among them 56 Gospels in the Oriental tongues, written on scrolls. To meet the emergency the clergy are said to have been hiding first the archives of extraordinary ecclesiastical affairs; second, the archives of the Propaganda Fide; third, the archives of the Inquisition, and fourth, the archives of the congregation of the Index Expurgatorius. These documents were once kept in the palace of the Quirinal, but were transferred to the Vatican by a papal emissary, who persuaded the commander of the Italian troops that the said documents were simply baptismal registers, etc., without historical value. Some of them are now well guarded in the old tower near Anagni. The letters of Pope Alexander VI. are still in the Vatican, together with other papers which the pope would never voluntarily place at the disposal of the public. Many of these documents are hidden on secret shelves in walls, and behind other papers.

Dr. Robert Hunter of Chicago has just published a very valuable pamphlet on the proper treatment of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. Sent free to all who are afflicted. Address Dr. R. Hunter, 96 State street, opposite Marshall, Field & Co., Chicago.

THE FAST NOBILITY.

How a British Earl and His Wife Went Through Millions.

The Earl of Lonsdale, who died in England the other day, was only twenty-six years of age, but managed to make some stir in the fashionable world. He was one of the richest peers in England, one of the hardest drinkers, one of the most reckless gamblers and an unrivaled spendthrift.

When the earl succeeded to the title and estates in 1879, he was not quite of age. He had a considerable amount of ready money to start with, and an income of over $350,000 a year, which was, or should have been, ample to maintain him in magnificent style. In 1878, he took unto himself a life partner who was well qualified to assist into bankruptcy. This was the beautiful Lady Gladys Herbert, sister of the Earl of Pembroke and daughter of Lord Herbert of Lea, better known as Sidney Herbert, an eminent British statesman. She is nearly six feet high, and of the dark Jewish type of beauty, and is known by the pet name of "La Gitana," or "the Gipsy." Some years ago, Lady Herbert, the mother of "La Gitana," and another daughter joined the Catholic Church. The tall and handsome Gitana did not follow their example, but dashed into the gay world of dance, song, and horsemanship, and met Lord Lonsdale. Both loved the world too well, and not wisely, before and after marriage. The fashionable ball-rooms of London, Paris, and Vienna, the race courses of Europe, the yachting and hunting excursions of the night and day, the season and sunshine of life, found these attractive two if not the leaders at least the chief features. The art world was ransacked for Lady Lonsdale, and a princely income brought to her mansion many a costly gem of the painter and jeweler. Her diamond bill in seven months was said to have been $100,000, and her upholstery and bric-a-brac invoices were double that sum. To this menu the noble earl added sundry and divers, such as twenty-two blooded race horses, various improvements on three country estates, and a large steam yacht, the Northumbria. The marriage was the lady's own choice, being against the wish of her family, and her brother refused to attend her wedding on account of Lord Lonsdale's habitual intemperance and spendthrift habits. In two months Lady Gladys had to return to her mother, and her husband committed the disgraceful act of announcing in the papers that he would not be responsible for her bills. But there was something besides the size of the bills behind the scandal, the name of a notorious young rake, a Yorkshire baronet, who recently married an American wife, being unpleasantly coupled with Lady Lonsdale's.

An account of a queen's drawing room a year or two ago gave the following description of Lady Lonsdale's appearance thereat: "Her dress is said to have cost 100 guineas, and it quite looked as if it had. It was of the richest white satin, the petticoat being completely covered with the most exquisitely painted groups of flowers, which were repeated at intervals upon the train. The diamonds were indescribably magnificent, and on one side of her corsage was fastened a black pearl of fabulous size, set round with brilliants. From the shoulder straps, which served as sleeves, hung strings of pearls, a novel and beautiful arrangement. Her loveliness is the dark Jewish type—she is called the 'Gypsy'—and really, when enhanced by these magnificent adornments, she looked like some gorgeous vision of oriental royalty summoned from the pages of Disraeli's own glowing fiction. The premier paid her marked attention at the drawing room."

All this racket, as bachelor and married man, was more than even the princely income of the Lowther estates could stand, and by 1879 Lord Lonsdale enjoyed the distinction of being practically a bankrupt, as well as a libertine and drunkard. So hard pressed was he, indeed, that in the spring of that year, he auctioned off all the china and bric-a-brac in his possession that was not strictly entailed. All things considered, his death will not be a great loss to the English peerage.

NORTHWESTERN DAIRYMEN.

Officers of the Association—Preparations to Fight Unjust Claims.

The sixteenth annual convention of the Northwestern Dairymen's association was held last week at Geneva Lake, Wis., After the annual adress by President Hoard of Fort Atkinson, a considerable amount of routine business was transacted, and then began the presentation of papers, followed by dicussion of the subjects treated upon. The most interesting and important papers read were those by C. C. Buell, of Rock Falls, Ill., upon The Advantages of the Cream Gathering System, and Ensilage and Silos, by E. J. Oatman of Dundee, Ill. The offices elected were as follows: President, W. D. Hoard of Fort Atkinson; vice presidents, Hiram Smith, Sheboygan Falls, Wis.; Judge Burchard, Marshall, Minn.; R. F. Riddell, Chicago; C. C. Buell, Rock Falls, Ill.; G. Bales, Genoa, Ill.; O. R. Beach, Whitewater, Wis.; Col. R. M. Littler, Davenport, Io.; C. Street, Hebron, Ill.; Geo. C. Lawrence, J. S. Lumbard, A. H. Barber, Chicago; D. Curtiss, Fort Atkinson, Wis.; secretary, R. P. McGlincy, Elgin; treasurer, D. G. Cheever, Beloit, Wis.

The following resolution was introduced by Mr. Hiram Smith and was adopted:

Whereas, Parties are prosecuting dairymen in the Northwest for rights on reissued patents, on claims we believe to be unjust; and

Whereas, There are two organizations now making efforts to defend suits brought, or to be brought, to collect such claims, namely: the Wisconsin Dairymen's Protective association and the Northwestern Protective association; therefore,

Resolved, That all efforts be merged in the Wisconsin association, and the four vacancies in the board of directors be supplied, three from the board of trade of Elgin and from the Jefferson board of trade and that when the board of directors is full, as allowed by the laws of the Wisconsin Protective agency, that they be fully authorized to act independently or co-operatively with other organizations as they deem desirable.

A number of interesting papers pertaining to dairying were read and dicussed.

A Woman's Infatuation.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

The rashness of the young woman who married Gottung, the murderer, sentenced to state prison for ten years, has been the talk of the town for two days. It seems that her parents, who are in comfortable circumstances and have a pleasant home, used every means to break her infatuation for the murderer, but without effect. Finally her father forbade her to come home, and she engaged a poor little room on Powell street, where she is now living. She had adopted the little daughter of the murderer, who calls her "mamma." She spent Sunday in jail, seeming to take great delight in kissing and hugging the brutal-looking German before the crowd which was assembled in the prison corridor. She didn't seem disconcerted at furnishing a free show in osculation. The father of the girl, when interviewed, said that he should take no steps to annul the marriage or interfere in any manner. "It is a sad affair," he said, "and it is all over as far as I am concerned. She is married and that is all there is to it. I can't help it." Mr. Wilson indicated that he had done with his daughter forever. Gottung, the newly-made bridegroom, smiled on the reporter in prison, and said: "The last four months have been the pleasantest of my life. The next ten years of my life will be happier than the last with my first wife. My wife and I have all our prospects arranged. She can visit me now without any one having the right to say a word against her. She supports herself, and we've made all arrangements for her comfort. My wife will look after my little girl, whom she has had with her three months. Our marriage is legal. Somebody will have to interfere to annul it, and who is going to do so? Even if they do, they will only put us to the trouble of getting married over again when I get out." Gottung said that, with credits, he expected to get out of prison in six and one half years. Public comment is severe on the brother and other relatives of Gottung, who favored the marriage, and on the justice of the peace who performed the ceremony.

The Floating Homes of Bangkok.

Henry A. Ward in the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Boats are the universal means of conveyance and communication, and a boat thus becomes a necessary adjunct of every person's household; to its dexterous use every child is trained; men, women and children are equally accustomed. Perhaps the most common form is a stout skiff about twenty-five feet long, turning up very shapely and high behind, like a Venetian gondola. It is broad in the beam, and two thirds of its length is housed over, leaving a little flat deck in front, and a still smaller one behind. Behind stands the husband and sculls; in front stands the wife, rowing and using a boat-hook to help their way through the crowds. The front of the boat is used for business, passengers or cargo. The rear third is given up to family and domestic furniture.

For, incredible as it may seem, we soon see that each boat is the home of a family—father, mother, girls and boys; who are born there, live there and die there. In the day time the children and the furniture are crowded into a space not over four feet squarer, at night they can spread out over greater surface. I looked into these homes with attention and never could enough wonder or admire how closely all was packed without seeming to jostle or painfully crowd. Also that the children lived so happily and contentedly in a space no larger than a large-sized Saratoga trunk! It is probably a fact that there are many ten-year-old children in Bangkok river who have never walked over twenty feet in a straight line, in short, who have never been on land. But then, when they come in proximity to boats whose little inmates they knew, they would—boys and girls from five to twelve—jump out of their boat-house, and dive and swim away to visit and gambol around together; now free in the water, now hanging to the boat's side or sitting astride of the scull oar. And a friend tells me that he has seen them in their visits take with them a baby, to whose shoulders mother has prudently attached a hollow gourd or other light gourd to insure its safety.

In a minor excursion up a side canal I found myself at the city residence of the prime minister—whose name I have not now time to write out in full. I ran my boat all around through his pleasure grounds, and wondered whether the worthy old gentleman considered that he was living on land or in the river. In one part of his aquatic elysium I saw magnificent specimens of the victoria regia, whose leaves, round like a platter, were over two yards in diameter. Their rim was sharply turned up in a ledge an inch high, and on the raft thus formed were settled, quite at home like, a family of frogs. They too, seemed to fall in with the humors of the country.

IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT.

The Story of a Prisoner Who Was Shut Up Nine Years.

Taking the pencil he drew a rough sketch of the interior of the prison.

"It looks like you are in a well when you stand in the center," continued he when he had concluded his drawing.

"The guard who stands in the center there can see everything that's going on down every one of the galleries. Every one of those double marks is for a gallery with cells along each side and a man with a loaded gun at each end. They keep twenty-four bloodhounds all the time in one of the halls. Every one of the halls runs into the center circle. So a man has no chance. You can't find out how the place is fixed when going, because you've got your head all tied up in the black cap. I got more accustomed to it after I had been there a year or so, but it was terrible not to have any one to talk to and to go on from day to day in the same cell. It breaks the best men down. The brain goes first. It always affects the brain. When a man is broken down so that he will die in a little while if something is not done for him, they take him to the hospital and let him stay there until he gets strong enough to stand it a while longer. I worked at the trade of bottoming chairs; some of them make shoes and some cigars. They are glad to work at anything when they have to be shut up by themselves. There is no talking allowed; no whistling; no unnecessary noise of any kind. If the rules are violated two guards come into the cell; they drag you out; you have to hold your hands above your head. They catch you by the shoulders and throw you down. Then they beat you with their back jacks. They are clubs with ropes to them. There is no beating allowed but they do it any how. Then you are put in the 'cooler.' It is the deepest dungeon in the place, with scarcely any light in it. You get exactly three ounces of bread a day, and a quart of water while you are there, and you stay twenty-one days. 'Is that the only punishment?' No, they have a tight box they put you in. It has water in it which strikes you just under the arm pits, and there is more water running in all the time. You have to pump with your hands and feet as hard as you can to keep the water from getting over your head. I have seen men who were left until they were broken down and were nearly drowned. I 'ducked' twice. That's what they call it.

"I was buried for nine years, and I nearly forgot how to talk. My throat and tongue got so I couldn't use them. When all but my last year was up they let me out of my cell to carry water to the other prisoners. I had a wife and child when I went in. One day in 1876 the keeper and another man came to my cell. They read me a notice that my wife had married again. Before they got through, the keeper looked at me and stopped. He pulled the other man away. 'Stop,' said he, 'he's hurt enough.' He was right, but I lived through it. Every day the keeper would come, open the trap in the door of my cell, put in my food, talk to me for a minute or two and go away. It was the same thing for ten years, day after day. The grand jury would come into the prison occasionally and before they came everything would be fixed up. But they didn't see anything. We could count time that day. Once, every month, too, we got a bath. At last the day came for me to get out. It was December 24 last, the day before Christmas. They took me to the door and told me to go. I stepped out and the fresh air struck me. I trembled like a leaf. A bootblack was standing across the street. He saw me coming and said 'Welcome out.' I had hard work to keep from crying. I wandered around the city hunting work. I was resolved to die sooner than go back."—*St. Louis Republican.*

Miss Barry, an eight-year-old daughter of a prominent citizen of Germantown, Pa., died on the 25th from hydrophobia, after twenty-six hours of most intense suffering. She was bitten about six months ago by a pet dog, but no attention was paid to it until the evening before, when she became speechless and was seized with violent spasms, barking and snarling in a vicious manner at those around her bedside.

The author of "See that My Grave's Kept Green" and "When the Leaves Begin to Turn" is an inmate of the Indiana state prison.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

The naval advisory board recommending that the construction of several naval vessels, one of the class of the Chicago now being constructed, one of the class of the Boston, and five smaller grades, the whole to cost $4,283,000, or it is commended that two of the smaller vessels be built on the Pacific coast. The board also recommends completion of the Monitors Puritan, Terror, Amphitrite, and Murdoch, at a total cost of $2,598,400.

A remonstrance against H. McCutchen of Fond du Lac, Wis., collector of internal revenue, and the consolidation of his office with the Milwaukee office, signed by Gov. Rusk, Edward Sanderson & Co., Payne of Milwaukee and Senators Cameron and Sawyer, has been telegraphed to Washington, and it is believed that the order abolishing the Fond du Lac office will be rescinded.

Postmasters commissioned: Wisconsin—Mrs. Amanda E. Helgerson, Towerville. Indiana—Cyrus C. Nichols, Whitesville. Dakota—Henry Court, Spearfish. Postoffices established—Iowa: Froelich Station, Clayton county. Wisconsin: Puippe, Sawyer county. Minnesota: Wanborg, Grant county. Postoffices discontinued—Dakota: Freeport, Edmunds county.

Since Sept. 1 the postoffice has furnished postmasters with 290,926,164 postage stamps, 86 859 6 0,600 stamped envelopes, and 74,985,250 postal cards or a total of 452 271,014 pieces, of the aggregate value of $8,520,540. This enormous issue was made upon 115,051 requisitions from postmasters.

The president has appointed Max Portecheck consul to Ghent, and John S. Tooker secretary of the territory of Montana, vice McCutcheon, resigned.

The widow of Gen. George H. Thomas will spend the winter in Washington.

It cost $19,234,899 for mail transportation last year.

Railroad and River News.

Maj. Camp of Minneapolis, who has just returned from a trip over the Canadian Pacific, declares that the reported stoppage of work for two years is unfounded. He says that a new route over the mountains has been discovered, which promises to be much more desirable than that via. Kicking Horse pass, and that the engineers will devote the coming winter to an examination of its practicability.

The Sioux City & Pacific railway bridge over the Missouri river, opposite Blair, Nebr., has just been completed, and was tested and thrown open to traffic. The test was made with six engines, a total weight of 368 tons, on each of the three spans, which were tested separately. The maximum deflection was two inches.

Railroad earnings for the third week of October Northern Pacific, $302,700; increase, $106,500, Canadian Pacific, $132,000; increase, $65,000.

General News Gossip.

The Myers-Vermilye affair put on a new aspect on the 25th inst., by the offer on the part of Vermilye of an unconditional disclaimer regarding the charges concerning his wife and Gen. Myers. Though the offer was not immediately accepted, there is little doubt but that it will be, and the public will be spared another disclosure of domestic infelicity. In a published retraction, Vermilye declares himself to be convinced that his judgment was at fault and that he makes the statement voluntarily, as a matter of justice to Myers and his wife. In the meantime, he is said to be having a glorious time in Chicago, under the stimulating influence of sundry liquids that make glad the heart of man.

Georgia has a Confederate pension list amounting to $25,000 per annum. One hundred dollars is allowed for the loss of a leg above knee; $75 for the same loss below the knee; $60 for an arm above the elbow, and $49 for an arm below. Under the present law all persons who have sustained such losses are carried on what is practically a pension roll, coming up regularly every three years for the amount in cash.

In the case of Dr. G. F. Fayette Taylor, who brought suit against the Metropolitan Elevated Railway company of New York, for damages sustained by running trains past a house he rented for hospital purposes, previous to the erection of the railroad, a jury awarded the plaintiff $20,000 damages. Upon a previous trial the jury disagreed.

The enumeration of male residents of Ohio over twenty-one years of age made by the assessors, foots up 893,633 or nearly 100,000 more than there were voters at the recent election. The increase since the last enumeration was made four years ago is 77,053.

Eddy, Harvey & Co., wholesale dealers in hats, caps and furs, made a voluntary assignment, but a statement is made that the trouble will be only temporary. No schedule of assets and liabilities was filed. The liabilities are estimated at about $200,000.

In New York last year one passenger out of every 4,168,223 was killed, and 104,836,793 miles traveled for every life lost. There were 477 killed, and 1,124 injured.

San Francisco paid $50,000 for the Knights Templar conclave; $12,000 was paid for decorations and $3,000 for the Hawaiian band.

A Cohoes, N. Y., couple were married the first day they met, and divorced on the third.

Jenkins & Co., New York, door makers, assign for $179,000.

The Criminal Record.

David Steinbeig, a farmer living twelve miles south of Wadena, Minn., was murdered on the 25th about 8 a. m. by a neighboring farmer and wife named Schle, striking him on the head and piercing him through with a pitchfork, throwing the body in the bush. Schle has been arrested and confessed the crime. His wife has not been arrested. Steinbeig was attacked on the highway while passing near Schle's house, Schle accusing Steinbeig of killing one of his hogs.

In the Zora Burns case, at Lincoln, Ill., the testimony at the coroner's inquest showed that the girl had been pregnant five months. Prof. Wheeler, the chemist, has not decided whether the stains on Carpenter's linen are blood or not. Evidence is adduced to show that Carpenter, the accused murderer, and Zora spent a night together last August in a Peoria hotel. A neighboring creek is being dragged for the girl's valise, containing letters from Carpenter which he would wish destroyed.

At New Orleans, while Alfred Gossett, colored, was on the way to the criminal court, in charge of Officer Dominick, the 27th to receive a life sentence for the murder of Policeman John Coffey last April, the eldest son of Coffey, aged nineteen, stepped up behind Gosett, who was handcuffed, and shot him in the head. Gossett died in a few minutes. The deputy sheriff in charge of the murder immediately arrested Coffey.

Joseph Hurd the St. Louis Sewing machine agent who deserted his wife and children to run off to Boston and marry Arelia Lerriaux, a truckman's daughter whom he had seduced, refuses to go back with the girl's father. He is in jail in Boston, and is afraid the old man will try to kill him on the way back. Lerriaux has a deputy sheriff's commission to take him, if a requisition can be had.

Judge Noonan, of the court of criminal correction in St. Louis, decided in the case of the State vs. Donolly that poker is a game of chance, and as such comes under the Johnson law, which makes gambling a felony. Donolly claims to have lost $3,500 during fair week in a game of faro conducted by Jake Gardener and Dunk Davis. The decision will probably have the effect of closing all the gambling rooms in the city.

Joseph E. Hurd, arrested in Boston on a requisition of the governor of Missouri, to answer an indictment for enticing Amelia Larraent from her home, has obtained a habeus corpus, returnable. He claims that he was legally married to the girl in Massachusetts, and the charge of enticing her from home cannot be maintained in St. Louis.

George Williams and wife, near Wausen, Ohio, were found murdered, and a man named Johnson, who had in his possession a watch known to belong to Williams, and he was held to answer for the charge of murder.

Mrs. Godfrey, who was found dead in a brook near Westport, Conn., proves to have suicided. Despondency owing to a growing taste for intoxicants was the cause.

At the junction of the Shafer road and Baltimore pike, near Cincinnati, on the 28th Martin Hess, a dairyman, was shot dead by Gustave Heman.

Dave Steinbach of Germania, Minn., has been killed in a neighborly quarrel.

The Casualties of the Week.

Advices by the steamship D. J. Foley, from Jamaica, state that Port Antonio was almost entirely destroyed by fire Oct 18. The fire began in the dry goods store of Southerland & Co., caused by the careless handling of a lamp. The adjoining store of Dacosta & Co., and the Tuland hotel and Metropolitan house, with a number of residences and storage warehouses for fruit, were destroyed. The residence of the American consul escaped total destruction. The loss is over $1,000,000.

A mildly insane man named Keeney was placed in a large room adjoining the Warrenton (Mo.) jail, by the authorities who had taken him in out of the wet and cold. While the jailor was at supper screams attracted people to the window. They saw Keeney in an insane frenzy hugging a red hot stove. He was taken away, but death soon relieved his sufferings.

A. Jackman & Sons' livery stable in Pittsburg was destroyed by fire on the 28th inst. George Snyder, a hostler, in attempting to save horses, was severely burned. Loss, $18,009, partially insured.

George Agnew & Co's large general store a Dominian City, Manitoba was burned to the ground. Loss, about $12,600. Insurance light. Cause of fire not known.

The carriage factories of the Condell, Masten & Butler company, and Horace Johnson, in Plainville, Conn., burned. Loss, $30,000.

Personal News Paragraphs.

Matthew Arnold, in an interview in New York, said: "I am here to see for myself what grounds you Americans have for the protests which my incautious but thoroughly honest Nineteenth Century article called forth. My lectures will be in the nature of an experiment. My impression of New York so far is, that it is very big; that every thing is done on a large scale, and costs a great deal of money."

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Mr. William Hope and Miss Kate C. Grant on Wednesday, Sept. 12, at Los Alamas, Rosario, Argentine Republic. Miss Grant was for several years a teacher in the high school, and for several years afterward in the Normal school in Winona.

John T. Brady made the following couplet once while George Bliss was making a long speech before a New York judge, who timed arguments with an hour glass. "When the sand had ceased to run eternal Bliss had just begun."

Lord Coleridge sailed for England on the 27th inst. A large number of friends saw him off. He hopes to be able to pay another visit to America. His son, Gilbert Coleridge, will remain and travel extensively in the western states.

William Henry Rowle's daughter Edith of Philadelphia, has eloped with Dr. Godfrey Rousseau of Pittsburg. They were married at the cathedral in Trenton. The Rowle's are blue blood in Philadelphia.

Donohue, the San Francisco millionaire, whose baggage was held in New York custom house for a matter of $10,000 an invoice which he forgot to report, has been allowed to have his trunks on paying $1,748 duties.

Senator Sabin, Don Cameron and C. F. Kindred are the principals in a syndicate which recently purchased an old Spanish grant of 130,000 acres of mineral and grazing lands in Arizona for $60,000.

Col. Bob Ingersoll has recently sent a check, for $200, to Dr. Cowan of Tullahoma, Tenn., to repay a loan of $90 made to the colonel when he was released from a confederate prison.

Benjamin S. Rotch of Boston left a fund producing $2,000 a year, to be used in sending abroad two young traveling students of architecture.

Mary Anderson has undoubtedly captured London. As Pauline, she gained fresh laurels, and was greeted with a storm of applause.

Gen. Samuel F. Cary of Ohio has been engaged to deliver 150 lectures throughout New England during the coming season.

Lieut. Bayard is the rumored successor of Capt. Hubbard, formerly depot quartermaster at St. Paul.

M. C. Rawlins, brother of the general, died on the 24th inst., at Stockton, Cal.

Gen. F. C. Latrobe (dem.) has been elected mayor of Baltimore.

Foreign News Gossip.

London Cable: The cholera has now reappeared at Cairo, and the apprehensions of the populace with regard to a removal of the dread panic of the past summer are consequently increased ten fold. Since the reappearance of the scourge at Alexandria twenty-five deaths have occurred in Cairo, and new cases are daily being reported. No direct steps have been taken to prevent the further spread of the disease, and the developments of the next few days are awaited with terrible anxiety by everybody. The cases reported continue to be mostly Europeans.

The law passed by the Nicaraguan congress for the purpose of obtaining a joint guaranty from the other Central American States which may assist in promoting the construction of the Nicaraguan canal provides in the first article for a guaranty that the net profits of the canal shall never be less than 3 per cent. on the capital employed in the construction, which shall not exceed $75,000,00. This guaranty shall last twenty years from the date on which the canal shall be completed and opened to traffic.

Richter, a secessionist deputy in the reichstag, has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment and deprivation of his rights as deputy for insulting the imperial family four years ago. The action against Richter was taken by a clergyman to prevent Richter taking his seat in the reichstag.

The Republique Francaise publishes an edict of Dr. Harmand, the French civil commissioner in accordance with which, by virtue of the Hue treaty, all persons, no matter of what nationality, who continue to fight against the French, will be put to death.

The revival mission of Moody and Sankey at Cork has ended. They will begin a mission in Waterford. Their labors at Cork were very successful.

The Temps says it is rumored that King Luis of Portugal, being weary of liberal agitation in his kingdom, thinks of abdication.

Ending of the Episcopal Convention

The general convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church at Philadelphia, after a session of twenty-one days closed on Friday 26th. After prayer and singing, the pastoral letter was read by Rt. Rev. Bishop Huntington. After speaking cheerfully of the church, the letter says:

PASTORAL LETTER.

We had better confess on the score of theological education, in ample libraries, in strong endowments, in multiplying branches of research, in even pace with the best students abroad, we have no boasts to make before one if not two or three of Christian bodies working and worshipping at our side, in fact nothing at all worthy of our superior heritage and traditions, under the same double law, permanence and movement, the church finds the motive and joy of her missionary action. "As the father hath sent me, so I send you." Foreign missions, home missions, missions to men of any tongue or color are but the unfolding and spreading of the power of one incarnate life that is universal, and so must our missionaries be. There is no difference between Jew and Gentile humanity, dead or dying in sin, always the foreign land. All souls covenanted with the church are at home with our elder brother, and the convention's never-ceasing unprecedented reports, evangelizing toil, stirred our hearts. Strong voices told us of bold enterprises, so vast that our weak faith hardly knows whether they must arouse or discourage us, that have been exposed all over the earth in twenty years and never more conspicuously than since our last triennial meeting. This church has been awakened to increased practical sympathy with the weaker and suffering classes victims of social wrong, unequal laws, intemperance in drink and unscrupulous traffic in them and sometimes of merciless wealth.

The letter treats of emigration and says: In the action of this commission, taking measures to provide Christian care for the immense number of European emigrants daily arriving at our seaports and lakeports and distributed over the continent, there is pointed out a line of usefulness peculiar to our condition, open to the clergy and laity alike.

The bishops next take up the question of the desecration of the marriage vow and handle it roughly. Public schools are also referred to and great care in their administration is advocated. Continuing the letter he says:

Thinking and studying men, who are also believers, are everywhere looking for grounds of Christian unity, and it is the glorious hope of our time. We hold that the vantage ground is with us, because experience, Christ's words, and right and reason affirm together that unity must appear if we will by growth form historic roll, not by construction or wedding of platforms. Recently, as a fit prelude to broader affiliations of friendship between the mother church and ourselves has been made more vital and more conscious than ever before, not only by welcome visits of beloved brethren of the English bench to our council and homes.

The letter ends in a triumphant reference to the success of the church, spiritually and financially. Gloria in Excelsis was sung, the dictor benediction pronounced by Bishop Lee, and the convention adjourned sine die.

Thanksgiving Day Fixed.

The president on the 27th inst, issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

By the president of the United states of America—A proclamation: In furtherance of the custom of this people at the close of each year to engage upon a day set apart for that purpose in a special festival of praise to the giver of all good, I, Chester A. Arthur, president of the United States, do hereby designate Thursday, the 29 day of November next, as a day of national thanksgiving. The year which is drawing to an end has been replete with evidence of divine goodness. The prevalence of health, fullness of harvests, stability, peace and the growth of fraternal feelings, the spread of intelligence and learning, the continued enjoyment of civil and religious liberty—all these and countless other blessings are cause for reverent rejoicing. I do therefore recommend that on this day above appointed the people rest from their accustomed labors, and meeting in their several places of worship express their devout gratitude to God that he hath dealt so bountifully with this nation, and pray that his grace and favor abide with us forever.

[Signed] CHESTER A. ARTHUR

By the President:

FREDERICK T. FRELINGHUYSEN,
Secretary of State.

Bouncing a Famous Female Lawyer.

Upon reports of the commissioner of pensions the secretary of the interior has suspended from practice before the department Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood and E. H. Gelston & Co., pension attorneys of Washington. Mrs Lockwood is accused of receiving illegal fees and withholding pension money, and Gelston & Co., of filing fraudulent claims. Belva Lockwood, the female lawyer, who has been suspended by Secretary Teller for alleged irregularities in pension cases, was in the department a few days ago and made it warm for Mr. Teller, who told her kindly but firmly that he could not discuss the matter with her, but she could apply for a hearing, prepare her evidence to answer the charges, and be heard in the regular way. This did not suit her, and she left in high dudgeon, saying she would pillory the secretary through the press. She was furious, but the secretary withstood the fusilade with the coolness of a veteran. Belva thought better of the matter later in the day, and returned and filed the application in due form. The suspended swindlers are laying the blame for all their troubles to the press. They say that the correspondents are down on them, and have taken a mean advantage of them to ruin their business. Col. Corkhill has been overwhelmed with fraudulent circulars sent to him by ex-soldiers who have received them.

Guiteau's Walking Ghost.

Washington, Special:—Warden Crocker, of the District jail, says he is not yet free from the Guiteau business. Often some cranky prisoner in the jail declares he saw Guiteau in a vision, and a night or two ago a prisoner confined in an adjoining corridor of the same wing in which the famous assassin was caged, created a commotion in the jail at midnight by shouting that he had just seen Guiteau. He could not be induced to think he was deluded by a temporary abberation of mind, but maintains that Guiteau came into his cell and stood there for some time, so frightening the occupant that he was speechless awhile. He still sticks to the story, but the jail authorities say that he is only one of the many cranks who have become temporarily insane in the jail by brooding over the crime and punishment of the assassin.

A Northwestern Vennor.

S. D. Brear, of Randalia, Iowa, forecasts the coming winter as follows: Moderate weather until about Nov. 20; cold weather until the first part of January except three or four days early in December. January will be moderate, and some days warm until the 22d and 23d, when the weather will gradually grow cold, but not quite as cold as last winter at that time. Some days in February it will be cold. The cold weather will last until the 9th or 10th of March, when a break-up will occur. We will have some severe storms in December and February.

CIVIL RIGHTS.

THE SUPREME COURT'S DECREE.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—The following are points of the decision of the supreme court in civil rights cases. After quoting the first and second sections of the act, Justice Bradley, who delivered the opinion, says:

Has congress the constitutional power to make such a law? Of course, no one will contend that the power to pass it was contained in the constitution before the adoption of the last three amendments. Power is sought first in the fourteenth amendment. The first section, which is the one relied on, after declaring who shall be citizens of the United States and several States, is prohibitory in its character, and prohibitory upon States. It is State action of a particular character that is prohibited. The individual invasion of individual rights is not the subject matter of the amendment. It has a deeper and broader scope. It nullifies and makes void all State legislation and State action of every kind which impairs the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States, or which injures them in life, liberty or property, without due process of law, or which denies to any of them the equal protection of the laws. It not only does this, but in order that the national will thus declared may not be a mere brutum fulmen, the last section of the amendment invests congress with power to enforce it by appropriate legislation. To enforce prohibition by appropriate legislation for correcting acts prohibited by State laws and State acts, and thus render them effectually null, void and inoccuous—this is the legislative power conferred upon congress, and this is the whole of it. It does not invest congress with power to legislate upon subjects which are within the domain of State legislation, but to provide modes of relief against State legislation or State action of the kind referred to. Until some State law has been passed, or some State action, through its officers or agents, been taken adverse to the rights of citizens sought to be protected by the fourteenth amendment no legislation of the United States under the said amendment nor any proceeding under such legislation can be called into activity by a prohibitory amendment against State laws and acts done under State authority. Inspection of the law here in question shows that it applies equally to cases arising in States, which have just such laws respecting the personal rights of citizens, and whose authorities are now ready to enforce such laws as to those which arise, in a State that may have violated the prohibitions attached. In other words it steps into the domain of local jurisprudence and lays down rules for the conduct of individuals, in society toward each other, and imposes sanctions for

THE ENFORCEMENT OF THOSE RULES

without referring in any manner to any supposed action of the State or its authorities. If this legislation is appropriate for enforcing the prohibition amendment, is it difficult to see where it is to stop? Why may not congress with an equal show of authority enact a code of laws for the enforcement and vindication of all rights of life, liberty and property? If it is not supposable that States may deprive persons of life, liberty, and property without due process of law, and if the amendment itself does so suppose, should not congress proceed at once to prescribe due process of law for the protection of every one of these rights in every possible case, as well as to prescribe equal privileges in inns, public conveyances and theaters? Judge Bradley refers to the civil rights bill of April 4, 1866, and shows it is clearly corrective in its character, intended to counteract and furnish redress against State laws and proceedings and customs having the force of law, which sanction the wrongful acts specified. "In this connection," he adds, "it is proper to state that civil rights such as are guaranteed by the constitution against State aggression, cannot be impaired by the wrongful acts of individuals unsupported by State authority in the shape of laws, customs, or judicial or executive proceedings. The wrongful act of an individual, unsupported by any such authority, is simply a private wrong, or a crime of that individual—an invasion of the rights of the injured party, it is true, whether they affect his person, his property or his reputation; but if not sanctioned in some way by the State, or not done under its authority, his rights remain in full force and may personally be vindicated by resorts to the laws of the State for redress. An individual cannot deprive a man of his right to vote, to hold property, to buy and sell, to sue in the courts, or to be a witness or juror. He may, by force or fraud, interfere with the enjoyment of rights in a particular case. He may commit an assault against a person or commit murder, or use ruffianly violence at him, or slander the good name of a fellow citizen; but unless protected in these wrongful acts by some shield of State law or State authority, he cannot destroy or injure the right. He will only render himself amenable to satisfaction or punishment and amenable, therefore, to the laws of the State where wrongful acts are committed. If the principles of interpretation we have laid down are correct, as we deem them to be, it is clear that the law in question would be sustained by any grant, legislative power or congress, or by the fourteenth amendment; but to adopt direct and primary is distinguished from corrective legislation on the subject in hand, as sought in the second place from the thirteenth amendment, which amendment abolished slavery and gives congress power to enforce the amendment by appropriate legislation. This amendment, as well as the fourteenth, is undoubtedly self-executing, without any auxiliary legislation, so far as its terms are applicable to any existing state of circumstances. By its own unaided force and effect it abolished slavery and

ESTABLISHED UNIVERSAL FREEDOM.

Still, legislation may be necessary and proper to admit all the various cases and circumstances to be affected by it and to prescribe proper measures of redress for its violation in letter or spirit, and such legislation may be primary and direct in its character, for the amendment is not a mere prohibition of State laws establishing or upholding slavery, but an absolute declaration that slavery or involuntary servitude, shall not exist in any part of the United States. Now, conceding for the sake of argument that admission in a public conveyance to any place of public amusement, on equal terms with all other citizens is the right of every man and all classes of men, is it any more than one of these rights, which the States by the Fourteenth amendment are forbidden to deny to any person? And is the constitution violated until a denial of the right has the same States' sanction or authority? Can the act of a mere individual owner of a public conveyance, or of a place of amusement, refusing accommodation, be justly regarded as imposing any badge of slavery or servitude upon the applicant, or only as an action for ordinary civil inquiry if properly cognizable by the laws of the States and presumably subject to redress by their laws till the contrary appears? After giving to these questions all the consideration which their importance demands, we are forced to the conclusion that such an act of refusal has nothing to do with slavery or involuntary servitude; that, if it is a violation of any right of the party, his redress is to be sought under the laws of the State; or, if those laws are adverse to his right and do not protect him, his remedy will be found in the corrective legislation which congress has adopted, or may adopt, for counteracting the effect of State laws or State

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Of Interest to Minnesota Teachers.

D. L. Kiehle, state superintendent of public instruction, has issued a call for a meeting of county superintendents of schools to be held on Friday evening, Dec. 28. The meeting will immediately follow that of the State Educational association at Minneapolis. The following questions will be assigned for special discussion:

How may we improve in method and elevate in standard the grade of our teachers?

How may we secure greater permanency of teachers in the common schools?

How shall schools be inspected with a view to best results?

General debates will be made upon the following subjects:

First—Our institutes—What we have accomplished and how we may improve.

Second—Teachers associations—Success and plan.

Third—progress in grading country schools.

President of the meeting, P. B. Gorman, Stearns county; superintendent, C. W. Levens, Freeborn county.

M. L. Magee of Lamberton, Minn., threshed 1,155 1-2 bushels of wheat from thirty-five acres of land.

John Young, a prominent citizen of Kasson, died very unexpectedly, of rheumatism of the heart.

Mrs. Abigail Frost died in Anoka on the 21st inst., aged eighty-seven years. She was the mother of Sheriff J. C. Frost and County Commissioner M. K. Frost. Mrs. Frost was married in the fall of 1814. Her husband was a soldier in the war of 1812, and was wounded in 1813. She was the mother of ten children.

Rev. J. W. Hancock, for many years county superintendent of schools in Goodhue county, was, at Red Wing, nominated by state senator from the Twenty-second district by the prohibitionists.

The house of Robert Hutton in Preston was burned, the contents being saved. The house was insured for $1,400.

St. Cloud is to have a 1,000,000 bushel elevator.

A warrant was issued on the 25th for the arrest of Walter Birch, station agent in the Minneapolis & St. Louis depot at Waseca, for the larceny of $50 from one Byron a young man from the country. Byron, who has been working for a farmer about five miles from town, and had been to the office and purchased a ticket for some point in Indiana some time in the morning, intending to take the 10:40 train south, and as the train was about to leave, Birch called him into the depot, and while there it is alleged he took the $50, claiming that he had lost some money during the morning and suspected the young man had found it.

At the Baptists convention at Owatonna $7,000 were subscribed for the academy at that place, which makes the amount already secured $20,000, including $3,000 pledged by citizens of Owatonna, previous to the convention.

Gov. Hubbard has received letters from the general land office of the department of the interior, signed by N. B. Farland, commissioner, transmitting patent Nos. 15, 16, 21, of swamps and overflowed lands, selected as inuring to the state of Minnesota, under provisions of act of congress, approved Sept. 28, 1850, as extended to this state by act of March 12, 1860. It comprises 4,610 36 acres in district subject to sale at Duluth, 4,509 7 acres in St. Cloud district, and 21,796.15 in Duluth district.

During the fire at St. Vincent some person took $200 from the pocket of Archie Bue.

A FEMALE HUSBAND.

A Most Remarkable Revelation—A Runaway Wife Marries a Girl and They Live as Man and Wife for Months.

WAUPUN, Wis., Special Telegram, Oct. 29.—Late this evening there was a denoument here which, when it becomes known, will cause a genuine social sensation, not only here but at Belvidere, Ill. Some months ago the wife of S. J. Hudson of the latter city mysteriously disappeared, deserting her husband and two children. Mr. Hudson searched long and vainly for his truant wife, and it was only a few days ago that he obtained a clue which brought him to this city and resulted to-night in the extraordinary discovery that she had not only been masquerading in male attire since she fled from her home in Belvidere, but had actually won the affections of a young woman living here, and had married her. The name of the latter is Gertrude Fuller. The wedding took place late last spring at the residence of the bride's mother, Rev. H. L. Morrison officiating, and a number of friends being present. Mr. Hudson had assumed the name of Frank Dubois. The newly and strangely wedded pair immediately took up their abode together, earning a living by painting and by other odd bits of work such as were offered them. Their "wedded" life, which came to an abrupt termination when the injured husband suddenly presented himself to-night at their modest abode, has, to all appearances, been a happy one, and "Frank Dubois" and his wife have, so far as the general public or their own acquaintances could judge, lived in the most complete contentment. There have been little circumstances now and then which appeared to be somewhat

charms to the gaze of a densely thronged ball-room to the utter disgust of all refined ladies, and gentlemen as well. At the last hop a young naval officer, well known in society circles, who was introduced to and waltzed with one of the semi-nude young ladies, was soon after approached by a friend, who inquired how he had enjoyed the waltz. His reply was: "Oh, pretty well, considering Miss——'s dress was cut so infernally low, and exposed so much of her person that I became distracted, and therefore could not enjoy the dance as I should have otherwise." When gentlemen have occasion (and this one was certainly justified in his remarks) to allude to ladies, or rather would-be ladies, in such a manner, and within the hearing of a score or more, it is high time the committees having these hops in hand give some attention to reform in the matter of ladies' dress, or else politely request those who persist in making so public an exhibition of themselves to remain away." This is very strong language. The communication, as may be imagined, raised a row.

The Charm of Fiction.

From Chamber's Journal.

Literary preferences, like love preferences are unexplainable. We like because we like. Macauley's biographer says of him that the days on which he detected, in the dark recesses of a Holborn bookstall, some trumpery romance that had been in the Cambridge circulating library in the year 1820, was a date marked with a white stone in this calender. He exulted over the discovery of a wretched novel called "Conscience," which he owned to be execrable, as triumphantly as if it had been a first folio edition of Shakspeare with an inch and a half of margin. "Why is it?" he asks in his diary, "that I can read twenty times over the trash of——, and that I cannot read Bulwer's work? It is odd, but of all writers of fiction who possess any talent at all, Bulwer, with very distinguished talent, amuses the least." Bulwer, however, conquered him once, for he sets down: "On my journey through the Pontine Marshes I finished Bulwer's 'Alice.' it affected me much, and in a way which I have not been affected by novels these many years. Indeed, I generally avoid all novels which are said to have much pathos. The sufferings which they produce is to me a very real suffering, and of that I have quite enough without them." Theodore Hook relished nothing better with his wine than novels of a serious cast, and was so fond of "Gil Blas" that he made a point of reading it every year. He would cross-examine Sir Henry Holland's children in the most minute details respecting Sir Charles Grandison and Miss Byron, and could have done the same with regard to the "Pride and Prejudice" series, of which he said there were no compositions in the world approaching so near to perfection—a eulogium Whately and Whewell would have readily indorsed.

LATE MARKET REPORT.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—The market is steady and featureless. The feeling which has prevailed for some time past has not been weakened through long waiting, and possibly received some slight strengthening from Saturday's reports from the outside markets. Wheat men are generally of the opinion that wheat will go no lower this season, and that if an export demand should spring up there would be an immediate and marked rise in prices, accompanied by an active movement of the grain now being held back by the farmers. The board quotations are the same as on Saturday, viz.: $1.01 bid for spot, October and November No. 1 hard; $1.02 bid for December, and $1.05 bid for May. No. 1 92c bid; No. 2 hard, 96c bid; No. 2, 87c bid. Two cars of wheat were sold by sample at 98c. The board of directors held a meeting at the close of the board session, and agreed to recommend the resolution establishing grades for frozen wheat.

FLOUR—The week opens with a steady market for flour, and no visible prospect of an immediate change in tone. Fair Eastern orders were received by the millers yesterday, and the local trade exhibited considerable activity. Quotations are unchanged, ranging as follows: Patents, Orange Blossom, $6.75; Red Cross, straights, $6; Capitol, family, $5.50; Bakers, XXXX, $4 50; in barrels, 25c extra; outside brands, 25@50c per bbl, according to quantity; low grades, $2@2.50. Rye flour, $3 75 per bbl. Graham, $4.50 per bbl. Buckwheat flour, $10 per bbl.

CORN—Corn continues steady and in good demand. For spot and November No. 2 mixed 46c was bid and 48c asked; year, 46c bid and 47c asked; May, 47½c bid and 48c asked. For No. 3 45c was bid and 47c asked. A bid for rejected was made at 42c. A sale was recorded of one car, No. 2, May delivery, at 47½c.

OATS—The market is unchanged. Board quotations: No. 2 mixed, spot, 27½c bid; November delivery, 28c bid and 29½c asked; December, 28c bid and 29½c asked; May, 32c bid and 33c asked. For No. 2 white 29c was bid; No. 3 white, 27½c bid. One car No. 2 white was sold at 30c, and 1 car No. 3 at 28c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

WHEAT—The market was quite active yesterday, and there was a very fair amount of trading done. Samples were picked up with avidity, and sellers as a rule went home cleaned out. Prices were ½c higher for No. 1 hard, and about the same on other grades. Northern wheat was in good demand, and 93c was offered for 10,000 bu November delivery, but holders asked 96c. Transactions were mostly confined to samples, although there were sales of No. 2 hard at 98c: No. 1 regular at 96c; No. 1 Northern at 93c; No. 1 regular, 92c, with transit; and rejected, by sample, at 82c. The best bid for No. 1 hard, November delivery, was $1.02, and $1.02¾ was asked. Holders wanted 91c for

The Latest News Unclassified.

Dakota voters fail to enthuse over the constitution.

Henry Irving, the renowned English actor made his first appearance on the stage in New York on the night of the 29th. The Sun says: No matter what may be thought of the singularity of the actor's stage personality, of his idiosyncrasies of utterance, of gesture, and of movement, the impression of his mastery of his art, of his picturesqueness, and of the refinement and finish of his performance, remains unclouded and undisputed.

Mrs. Helder and John Deutch of Erie eloped, stealing from their respective partners everything they could lay their hands on.

One of the late Gen. Stedman's boys was named after Samuel J. Tilden, who will take care of him and educate him.

A gentleman was attacked by a lunatic in a car on a London suburban railway and beaten insensible. The only other occupant of the compartment was a lady. When the train arrived at a station she gave the alarm, and the lunatic was secured.

Suit has been instituted by Edward Byhre against the Northern Pacific Railroad company to recover damages for killing his brother on the Eckleson bridge, near Sandburn, last spring.

The five parties arrested for the robbery of the trunks and diamonds belonging to the daughter of Secretary Teller were brought up for examination at Bismarck. Staples, Adams, McGraw, Shannon and the woman Lottie Adsit, alias Scar Face Charlie, waived examination and were held—the two former in bonds of $3,000 and three latter in $1,000 each.

William Grace, the tattooed man, is dead in New York, leaving a widow, the six-toed woman with moss hair.

The Chilian minister at Washington received a telegram from Lima, announcing the surrender of Arquipa without a battle, and the flight of Montero. Iglesias was proclaimed president.

Miss Highie, of Flatbush, N. Y., is suing Walter Vaughan for support. They were married at a mock affair which turned out to be genuine. She is plump and pretty, and both are but seventeen.

Silver has been found at Fairweather's, Spokane county, Washington territory, and a rush is beginning.

Gov. Cleveland has pardoned William Robson, sentenced in 1877 to fifteen years imprisonment for rape. The prisoner was innocent, the affair being a blackmailing scheme. The girl was an inmate of a house of prostitution.

Canton is hurrying the completion of her defenses.

Counterfeit sterling notes on a Dublin bank are circulating in Boston.

G. N. Fox, assistant secretary of the navy, under Welles, is dead.

The Freeman's Journal declares that a government circular just issued contains suggestion to the Irish Emigration committee, proposing wholesale shipment of the Irish people of Canada. Every facility has been offered the board of guardians and clerks' union to promote emigration. No work house paupers will be sent. Large contracts have been made with shipping companies for the conveyance of emigrants. The Canadian government is a party to the scheme, against which the Freeman's Journal warns all Irishmen.

It is rumored that ex-Congressman Dunnell has become a large owner of a valuable townsite out on the Northern Pacific, and is in a fair way to enlarge his fortune.

E. L. Gilman, a brakeman on the St. Paul and Duluth road, was struck by the cars and killed in the most approved manner at Hinckly on the 28th. It is the old, old story of attempting to board the cars while they are in motion, missing the footing and being smashed and crushed to death beneath the wheels. His brother was telegraphed to and the remains were sent to Fond du Lac.

Articles of incorporation of the Folkebladt Publishing company have been filed at the office of the secretary of state, the principal place of business being Minneapolis. The corporation continues thirty years from Sept. 1, 1883, and its capital stock is $15,000. There are fifteen incorporators. The board of directors are Christis Hilstad, Jens H. Hagen, Halvor Bredesen, of Minneapolis; Hans Nilson, Fergus Falls; and Ole Aanstad, Eau Claire, Wis.

Animal Intelligence.

S. B. James in London Spectator.

The whole question seems to lie in the proverbial nut-shell, and to be solvable by the proverbial common sense. Dogs' hearing is undoubtedly very keen and accurate, and even subtle; and dogs have also the power of putting this and that together in a marvelously shrewd and almost rational fashion. They cannot understand sentences, but they get hold of words, i. e., sounds, and keep them pigeonholed in their memory.

I might as well argue moral principle

DEFECTIVE PAGE

BECKER COUNTY POLITICS.

Communicated.

RICHWOOD, Oct. 26th, 1883.

ED. JOURNAL.—Every man on the ticket, nominated at the Regular Republican County Convention in Detroit is a good one and a vote for that ticket is a check to the reckless Bank Ring at Detroit; a saving to the county farmers and the most desirable thing to the taxpayers of Becker County. Richwood is solid for the straight Republican ticket.

YOURS, FARMER

AUDUBON, Oct. 30th, 1883.

The political pot in this county is boiling. The struggle between the regulars and half breeds is going fiercely on. The county convention that nominated the regular Republican ticket was conducted in a fair and honorable manner, not a single town being contested, although it was well known that the delegates from Richwood were bogus, elected at a meeting held without notice, which was "large and respectable," there being two persons present, Jim Campbell being the "large" and Rumery the "respectable." The expense was $10, which was paid to the said Rumery by the Bank of Detroit. Five of the representatives from Lake Park were represented by John, of the Bank of Lake Park and brother-in-la of the Bank of Detroit, whose howl, together with that of the aforesaid large and respectable delegation from Richwood was unanimous for "anything to beat Torgerson and the regular ticket" Brother-in-la John's failure to get there brought down upon him the anathamas of brother-in-la Holmes, of the Bank of Detroit, who declared that the said John hadn't brains enough to handle the western part of the county as he ought to have done, for heretofore the Bank of Detroit had run the county, and now, with the assistance of the Brevet Bank at Lake Park expected to get away with Knute Nelson, Paul Sletten, and the rest of the "Norwegian Cattle," as Holmes calls them. But the most singular part of it is that the average voter don't seem to see the true inwardness of the fight, which, on the part of the half-breeds, is plunder and pelf, that ticket being manipulated by Holmes, Phinney and Chapin, conceded as fairly representing the world, the flesh and the devil, the trio who heretofore plundered the town of Detroit when, as supervisors, they let road contracts, buying in town orders for 40 cents on the dollar which they immediately converted into cash *at par* from funds of the town which they controlled. Phinney makes his boast that he never voted the Republican ticket in his life; and he is to-day putting out Frazee's money for the benefit of himself and the rest of the Democratic ticket, i. e. ten dollars for himself and one for Frazee. Phinney early displayed a faculty for holding a paying office, and would take *anything* in sight. If all reports are true, before lighting out for the west, his proclivities were so strong in this direction that he took something which a policeman or Sheriff made him drop. His theology is the same as Holmes'. He is down on any one who keeps the Sabbath, but thinks it right for him to "keep" anything he can get his grip on. They find him a handy man to have in the house as a Darwinian missing link between the half-breeds and Democrats. Chapin, as county commissioner, was not satisfactory to them. He couldn't get his digits deep enough into the county funds. He *did*, however, work up the poor farm deal in fine style. Sherman, from whom the place was bought, repeatedly offered it for $3,000. The *county* paid, through Chapin and the Bank of Detroit, $4,000. Where the surplus $1,000 went to may be an open question to some, but not to those who know the parties to the transaction. We don't think to-day Chapin is a dollar ahead on that deal, as *he* also runs a bank (stud horse poker) and in a quiet little seance of the above mentioned game Banker Holmes "busted" Banker Chapin and scooped the entire proceeds of that swindle; but the tax-payers have got to foot the bills. As usual the community, especially his milk customers, were the sufferers, as the milk from his cows for a long time thereafter appeared to be heavily diluted, small fish being found in the same, which, according to Chapin's explanation must have been imbibed by his cows while drinking at the river and miraculously escaped though the teats.

Holmes is posing for county commissioner so that he can control the county funds, with the object (well known to the initiated) of selling his hotel at Detroit (on which he is badly stuck) for the county building for $40,000, which cost him about $10,000, and by the support of the gudgeons of Detroit and Erie, he may succeed. How he manages to deceive what is known as the moral element of the community is a mystery. An avowed infidel, he refuses to make the necessary papers to perfect the title to church property in Detroit which his pal, Bowman, is attempting to steal and which theft Holmes has the power to prevent, but will not. It is well known that he, with abusive and profane language, declined to contribute towards the erection of the Catholic church in Detroit, and yet if he and his friend Phinney are elected it will be by Catholic votes.

Let us take a closer view of the half breed ticket. A. H. Wilcox, candidate for Auditor, who pledged himself squarely to Mr. Hunt, and says to-day that he proposes to *vote* for him. (*because* he promised to) yet for some unaccountable reason consents to have his honorable name and record stultified and disgraced at the behest of Holmes and Phinney, reminding us of a transaction that occurred 1,800 years ago when the best man who ever lived was crucified between two thieves.

O. A. Boe, candidate for County Treasurer, a chronic office seeker who last year pledged himself for Nelson and voted for Kindred. The regulars don't want him, and the half-breeds have already sold him out. Requiescat in pace.

Stacy J. Offord, half-breed candidate for County Attorney—who is he? He is well posted in law (of a certain kind) his law library consisting of a well read edition of Hoyle, and Schenck on draw poker, and a history of England contained in a back gammon board in two volumes. He is a worthy assistant to Banker Chapin and, if elected, at least one other man's wife would certainly be well pleased at the result.

Judge (God save the mark) W. W. Rossman, with Democratic proclivities (for whiskey) is also a candidate for County Attorney, but he is simply fishing for a fee, his price for withdrawal being $50. Offord has offered him $5, but we understand they are about effecting a compromise at $2.75.

Hamilton is doing good service for [illegible] election of the half-breeds, experience having shown that the political support of the Detroit Record will insure the defeat of any man. Hamilton means well enough, but he has the post office bee in his bonnet and has a sort of forelorn hope that he may get there, but he never will.

It is hard telling how the "Kernel" stands in this controversy, but we think we can prove it when we say that he has "buried the hatchet" with Holmes and is playing the old sly fox and wouldn't be averse to Holmes' selling his hotel for a county building, it not being generally known that he is considerably more interested in real estate in that vicinity than appears on the surface.

Holy Moses! have you read the intensely sour grape article in the last issue of the Detroit Record? Think of the double dyed hypocracy of Hamilton in attacking Dixon; the boss act! From Hamilton's advent into Detroit till now he has willingly worn the collar of E G. Holmes and sneezes every time Holmes takes snuff. He doubtless thinks that a "fair exchange" (of bosses) is no robbery, but in this case the public would differ from him, as whatever may be said of Sletten, he never fleeced the public, and if we must have bosses any one is infinitely preferable to Hamilton's boss—the redoubtable C. S. Holmes.

The voters of the county should understand that the half-breed ticket means the *Bank of Detroit*.

For Auditor, A. H. Wilcox, who don't want it, but, if elected, will retire from the office and appoint Al. Brooks, bank clerk his deputy—in the interest of the bank.

For Sheriff, J. H. Phinney, owned by the bank. They must hang together or hang separately.

For County Commissioner, E. G. Holmes, cashier of said bank and custodian of the county funds. He has a hotel to sell for a county building.

For County Attorney, Stacy J. Offord who, if elected, will yield his place to Lawyer J. T. Brown, attorney *at* and for said bank, by appointing the said Brown his deputy.

Citizens of Becker County, how do you like this ticket? Don't be deceived by it, but vote the straight Republican ticket and elect men to office those who are unpledged or untrammelled, and who will do their whole duty without fear, favor or hope of reward.

YOURS, X.

DETROIT, Minn., Oct. 23, 1882.

EDITOR JOURNAL: The county convention for Becker County was held in Detroit on the 6th inst., which nominated a full ticket of good, honest Republicans, thus leaving the ring candidates out in the cold. This so enraged the tricksters that they have resolved to defeat the ticket if money, bad whiskey and develish lying will do it. This ring is composed of Democrats and mongrels, half Democrat and half Republican, who make politics a trade, and are straining every nerve to carry Becker County this fall, and, if successful, will have it for sale next year to the highest bidder in the Congressional race. This same ring controlled Detroit at the time the $5,000 road bonds were issued and hundreds of dollars of the people's money was pocketed by these same men. How much of the $25,000 that the people of Becker County are asked to vote for erecting county buildings will go into these same pockets if the ring keeps control of the county treasury for the next two years; who can tell? The Record man tells us that the people of the county are very much dissatisfied with the ticket nominated by the convention. If so, how is it that so much hard work is being done to defeat the regular nominees? It is all bosh, Mr. Record, the only ones who are dissatisfied are the scalaways who are trying to set a trap to catch Kindred's barrel next fall, and who will doubtless vote for Bierman and Frazee this fall. The men who sold Bodkin last year after inducing him to run for Senator must go.

J. M.

LAKE PARK, Becker Co., Oct. 25, 1883.

ED POLK COUNTY JOURNAL:

As you are doubtless aware, politics in Becker County are as you might say "red-hot." In all that I have seen in our county paper, the Record, from Lake Park, one might be led to suppose that Lake Park was a nonentity in the body politic of Becker Co.; but judging from the lively manner in which the emissaries of the Ring have been about here laboring in the interests of the Ring and the anti-convention ticket you would suppose that E. G. Holmes & Co., are very much interested in the welfare of the people of Lake Park and vicinity at least so far as votes are concerned. But, Mr. Editor, the straight Republican ticket, as nominated by the good old party in a straight convention is good enough for the honest people of Lake Park and vicinity so far as my observation goes and I have been about among 'em a good bit. The people are fearful to trust the false promises of the old Ring, made only when they wish to get votes and made only to be broken. They ask us to vote for E. G. Holmes for County Commissioner telling us that we ought to because *Holmes* pays LARGE TAXES! So-o-o? How long since? We supposed that his property was all covered by being in another's name. He must have made much wealth in Becker County to be able to assume the responsibility of the control of his large property interests by paying taxes in his own name. They come up here and tell us to vote for Phinney! Why should we? What has he ever done to entitle him to further honors more than he has already enjoyed? Give us Norcross; a fearless, straight-forward Republican who is not afraid to arrest the biggest desperado that ever walked and who does not go sneaking around the county begging alms of its citizens in the shape of votes. The Ring asks us to vote for S. J. Offord County Attorney. Why should we do that while in the regular nominee, Mr O. L. Larson we have a man far more capable? A man whom the Ring never controlled and never can. The Ring asks to vote for Boe for Treasurer and that settles it. Mr. Boe's history in this county is too well known to need further discussion, and I think where he is BEST KNOWN he will receive least votes. The Ring asks us to vote for A. H. Wilcox for Auditor, but before we consent to do that we must ask him a few questions. Mr. Wilcox, stand up! Did you, while you were appraiser of lands for the N. P. Railroad Company, receiving pay from that company as a trusted agent, work solely in their interests or did you manage it so that O. F. Kindred received the benefit of your surveys to gobble up sundry valuable tracts of land belonging by right to the Railroad Company? Will you explain [illegible] Frazee? Also will you explain your State Land transactions with E. G. Holmes and reconcile both to honesty and uprightness? How about that affidavit that you are accused of having made out and giving to Ole A. Boe to peddle about the county in Kindred's interests? How is it that you are now a candidate for Auditor anyhow, after you have repeatedly asserted that nothing could induce you to accept the office again when your present term expires? Has boss Holmes put the thumb screws to you and obliged you to run so that you can resign and appoint one of his tools? How comes it that you are now asking for votes when you have pledged yourself to vote and work for Mr. C. S. Hunt whom you have also highly recommended to others? How is it that you are now supporting Ole A. Boe, a man whom you have frequently denounced in unmeasured terms as an unmitigated scoundrel, fraud and a defaulter! Mr. Wilcox, before you go further in your requests for the votes of the honest men of this county please answer these few questions to the entire satisfaction of those honest men whose votes you seek and then you can sit down. Until you can do so do not be surprised if honest men refuse to vote for you. Well, Mr. Editor, my Lake Park notes have spun out to quite a length and my subject is not half exhausted. I could go on all night and then only make a fair beginning upon the frauds of this old Ring that has so long been a canker-sore upon the body politic, but I forbear. Lake Park and vicinity is in line and we shall cast a big vote for the straight Republican State and County ticket or I greatly miss my guess.

Respectfully yours, ALECK.

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE.

Before another issue of the JOURNAL greets its readers the great battle will have been fought and the victory won. That it will be a Republican victory the advices from the several States who will cast their votes next Tuesday assures us beyond a doubt, but the great care of every Republican should be to render it as complete as possible by voting himself and by making sure that his neighbor votes also. In view of its effect upon the great struggle that will take place next year every Republican vote should be cast next Tuesday and the victory thus rendered overwhelming. It is more important that every Republican should vote and that he should cast his vote for the straight Republican ticket than many suppose, as upon this coming Gubernatorial vote is to be fixed the basis of our representation for the important election of 1884. The JOURNAL will not have another opportunity during this campaign to urge upon its readers the importance of a solid Republican vote, so we may be excused if we seem importunate. TURN OUT, see that your neighbor turns out and put in one good solid day's work for your country and the good old Republican party, and it will be a day well put in, a day that no true-blue Republican need be ashamed in future years to look back upon. Remember that your foe is wary and unceasing in his labors. If the matter does not seem to be of so much importance, just consider the fact that the Democratic party is straining every nerve to get a foothold and failing in that, will be satisfied if they succeed in making any inroads upon our good old Republican majority, and they should be met at the polls by the solid phalanx of the whole Republican vote of the State and by bitter disappointment when those votes are counted. The grand young State of Minnesota can roll up a bigger vote this fall than ever before, and she will if every Republican will but do his simple duty. Once more, rally at the polls on Tuesday next and show the United States an example worthy of emulation.

A Long Range Candidate.

The Chronicle publishes a card from Thos C Shapleigh the present incumbent in the office of Clerk of the Court in which Mr. Shapleigh says that he is not a candidate for re-election at the coming election but reserves the right to become one at the next election, which he fixes for November 1886

WHEAT RAISING.

The lesson which farmers should heed, taught by this fall's experience.

That the experience of the past summer has shown the necessity of thorough cultivation we think no sane man will doubt and many have taken heed thereto and are making arrangements to leave about one-third their land in cultivation for summer-fallowing next year, and the fall plowing now being done is being done far better and deeper than ever before. It has been shown that the land deepest plowed resisted the drouth far better than that plowed shallow. We could cite many instances but one will do. Mr. M. R. Brown plowed his land to the depth of seven inches and the result was that his wheat was in the stack some two weeks earlier than his neighbors and was threshed early in September and came out in splendid condition. The drouth delayed the most of the wheat at least two weeks and when at last it was ready to ripen the weather was too cool, causing it to ripen very slowly and in spots with the result that the frost caught some of it and some had to be cut before it was quite ready thus causing some damage. This gave the Millers a chance to steal another grade and they were not slow to avail themselves of the oppartunity. We do not believe that one-quarter of the so-called "frozen wheat" is affected by the frost at all (except as far as the price is concerned) but the fact that there was any that was furnished the pretext for a steal that the farmer must suffer for. There is no good reason why, with proper cultivation every acre in wheat should not have been out of the reach of all harm by frost, and we trust that our farmers will heed the severe lesson they have this fall received and pay more earnest attention to proper cultivation. This great wheat monopoly will not last forever for if an open market is not given us on this railroad the day is not far distant when we shall have direct communication with eastern markets via Duluth and then there must be an open market. Meanwhile let every farmer instead of becoming discouraged by the lessons of the past take courage and hope, and by due diligence and proper cultivation raise a grade and quality of wheat that shall sustain the reputation of this great Red River Valley for the best wheat in the world. Our Scotch Fife wheat is actually worth twenty-five cents a bushel more than common wheats and with [illegible] nearer its worth than we have this fall. That day is coming and not far hence! Let us therefore take courage and try the effects of thorough cultivation on the good old Scotch Fife.

Choice Lots
FOR SALE
AT A BARGAIN.
IF YOU WANT A BONANZA
Look over the Lots now For Sale in
Sletten & Cromb's
ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

Petitions to Congress, asking for the cession of the Agricultural lands of the Red Lake Indian Reservation and for the early sale of the pine upon said Reservation, are being printed and will be circulated by P. C. Sletten for signature at once. All parties receiving a copy are requested to use due diligence in obtaining signatures and when filled up will please forward them to Hon. Paul C. Sletten, at Crookston, Minn., so that they may be ready to send in and a bill introduced as soon as Congress meets.

Draining Interests.

Grand Forks Plaindealer.

In Looking over the map of Polk County, showing where the lands have been drained and graded, it is a noticeable fact that the people of that county have interested themselves a great deal in this matter. In some towns of the county a grade has been thrown up on nearly every section line. The town of Keystone leads off with the largest amount of any. In this town the Keystone Farming Company have located and are doing a great deal to develop the resources of that part of Polk County. They own and run a New Era Grader and Ditcher, and the township also uses one. The Keystone Company have all their cultivated lands ditched, and the crops they have raised are so much better that the expense has been met by the additional product per acre over ditched lands and those that have not been drained. It is in Keystone township that the great Manitoba ditch begins, and into which a great deal of the water of that town is drained. The lands in and around Keystone township are what are known as the lowlands of the Red River Valley. They have long been regarded as too wet and low for cultivation. The New Era has dawned upon the world, and the low lands of the Red River become the most valuable of the northwest. They are low and rich, and all they need is proper draining and they produce the largest and best crops of the valley. In this whole township the people are convinced of the value of this new machine, and are determined to profit by its use. The settlers here belong to that go-ahead class of farmers who appreciate the benefits of good highways in all parts of their town, and know that when they see what good is being done are willing to do a little more and secure a still greater benefit. The problem of the low lands of the Red River Valley is solved. The people of the Red River Valley know a good thing and it will not be long before every township in the valley will be using a New Era Grader, which is the best machine ever invented for the valley, where the best grain is grown in the land of No. 1 hard.

Pioneer Press: How to raise hard wheat where before none but soft wheat would grow is a problem worth spending money on. It is of more value to Minnesota and Dakota than almost any other thing that can be named. If our scientists and the richly endowed colleges of agriculture are able to solve it they will have justified a good deal of expense upon them. The product of the limited territory that, under unaided natural conditions, can give us hard wheat is too small. Already English millers are canvassing a plan to combine and send buyers to Manitoba to buy hard wheat, which they find is necessary to have in order to endure the competition of American millers. And this occurs after the most careful experiments have been made in Great Britain to improve the varieties of wheat raised there, and increase their yield. In the current number of the Popular Science Monthly a review of what has been done in this direction is given. The conclusion reached from a long series of trials with various seeds is that the simplest way to secure improvement is by keeping up the standard in any variety by the selection of the largest and most perfect kernels, from which, under separate culture and the most favoring care, to grow wheat for seed. In short, the claim made by the scientist is that the hap-hazard method of taking seed wheat out of the whole crop is disastrous in the long run. Every poor kernel reproduces in kind, and the percentage of increase is beyond calculation. To check this, the culture of seed wheat should be with every farmer a matter requiring special care. Seed wheat should be grown separately, and protected as far as possible from any circumstance likely to cause deterioration. To start with, it is found true that the largest ear of wheat contains the finest kernels. These in a series of years will, if grown separately and under the best of care, not only maintain their individual size, but will increase the number of kernels in the ear. These results of skillful cultivation present a course for Minnesota [illegible] tomary one. It is a salutary thing that farmers have any faith at all in the renewal of the quality of their products from time to time. That they do, is encouragement for the hope that before many years it will be as much the farmer's pride to raise his seed wheat under separate and specially favoring conditions as it will to boast of a large yield. There seems to be very little to learn about methods. They can be gained by experience as easily as any other way. The essential thing is to make use of that little that may be learned. Should the farmers of Southern Minnesota, who are beginning to look upon wheat as one of the lost crops, attend diligently to the matter of seed wheat culture, there can be little doubt that the area of the hard wheat crop would be soon extended considerably from its present confines.

An Independent Outlet.

From the Grand Forks Herald

The recent attempt of the Miller's Association to break down the price and reputation of Dakota No. 1 hard, leads us to reflect upon the undesirability of remaining at the mercy of a monopoly such as exists throughout this Territory. Upon the strength of an absurd report the buyers throughout the Territory straightway refuse to the farmers the proper grading of their grain, and by so doing cheat the farmer out of a certain percentage of the legitimate reward of his enterprise, labor and investment. The farmer may be keenly sensible of the injustice done him, but as the railway monopoly stands in with the milling monopoly, he is perfectly helpless in the premises, and is compelled to endure it as philosophically as he can. There is no question that every producer in Dakota is compelled to make two profits upon his industry, the larger one of which goes directly into the coffers of the railway company, which gives him nothing whatever in return, and if our farmers are enabled to thrive and grow wealthy with this odious embargo upon their industry, the fact is solely due to the superior fertility of the soil and their own efforts. We are not of those who urge a frantic war against railroads, without reason or justice. We recognize fully what the capital and enterprise of our railway system, selfish though their motive be, and largely as they have been reimbursed, have done to promote settlement and open up the Territory of Dakota for production. But it is a truism that corporations have no souls, and companies of capitalists are conscienceless. So long as monopoly endures they will charge the last cent the farmer is able to bear, and live, and the only hope of relief it and must be in competition. What our country wants is an independent outlet to navigation at Duluth, and to obtain this should be the chief aim and object of our public policy. One scheme, which bade fair to open this highway to prosperity to the people of Dakota, is now locked up in litigation the result of the jealous opposition of the existing monopoly. What our interests require is either that this scheme shall be released and vigorously prosecuted, or that a new enterprise be instituted to carry out the object of the Duluth & Winnipeg railway. We make no doubt that if a proper organization were had of a company, independent from the control or influence of any existing railway combinations, and embodying in its charter proper protection of the public interests, every county, town and township from here to Duluth, and many in the Grand Forks district not immediately on the line of the railway, but which would be benefitted thereby, would contribute liberally in bonuses to secure the construction of such an undertaking. What is wanted is an understanding between Duluth, Grand Forks, and the principal intermediate points, to set the work properly in motion. Once set properly on foot its success, both as a factor in our progress and prosperity, is assured.

Monopolizing the Grain Business.

St. Paul Globe: State Railway Commissioner Gen. J. H. Baker left the city last evening for Little Falls on matters connected with the excitement recently caused there, and now at boiling heat, by the Northern Pacific railroad refusing to provide cars for the Little Falls dealers for shipment of grain from private warehouses, and to make rates for such carriage, while furnishing all the cars needed for the shipment of grain from the road's own elevators. This complaint, with the private shippers is not only raging in Little Falls, but all along the main points on the line in Minnesota and from Verndale, Glyndon, and other towns complaints have come rolling in to Commissioner Baker on this railroad elevator grain monopoly subject very rapidly all through this week. From the fire in the eye of the Commissioner just before setting out on his elevator errand we think that there is some legislative enactment on this subject which he intends to bring to bear on the Northern Pacific to bring them down from their [illegible]

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSD OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

Closing Out Sale.

On account of the death of Mr. A. Fixen, senior partner in the concern of Fixen, Hansing & Co., the business known as the New York Store must be closed out as soon as possible. In order to do this, we now offer for sale our entire stock, consisting of

DRY GOODS

CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, CLOAKS, DOLMANS, &C.,

at or below cost. This is a golden opportunity to buy goods at prices never before heard of and nobody in need of the above named goods should fail to call.

NEW YORK STORE,
Broadway, next to City Hall.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, NOV. 1.

LOCAL NEWS.

Knute Sandvig and Louis Hanson, two gentlemen of Ada were shaking with their friends in the city on Monday.

Mr. N. A. Mott, a former resident of Ada, but now a bonanza machine man of Dakota smiled upon us one day last week.

The Hon. Knute Nelson gave a rattling good Republican speech at Ericsson's Hall on Tuesday evening. He gave a brief review of both parties for the past thirty years, showed the hollow pretensions of the Bierman campaign and eulogized the administration of Gov. Hubbard showing him to be worthy and well qualified for the high responsibilities of the office to which he has once been elected. His speech was prolific with good, practical common sense and was listened to with marked attention by a large audience packed as full as the hall could entertain. Long before the speech commenced standing room was at a premium and hundreds went away, being unable to get within hearing distance of the speaker. This event shows our great need of a large hall in this city. Had this speech been given at the court house the room would not have been more than sufficiently large to contain the audience.

County News.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

On Tuesday one of the planks of the bridge gave way and had to be renewed. Mr. Loveland attended to it and soon put it all right. He has also mended the road on this side of the bridge.

One night this week a prisoner in the calaboose was freed by some one outside breaking the lock. The jail-breaker is known, and in all probability will be caught and himself put somewhere to stay.

On October 24th Louis Peterson was married to Anna Johnson at the new church in Neby. The Rev. Mr. Saugstad officiated. Both bride and bridegroom are well known to us, and we are sure they will make a worthy and happy couple. We wish them every joy.

Hans Bangen had ten acres of wheat which produced 380 bushels of No. 1 hard, or on an average of thirty-eight bushels to the acre. He had, also, seventeen acres which went thirty-six and one-half bushels to the acre, and an old field that realized twenty-two bushels to the acre.

Last Saturday night or early Sunday morning, some one attempted to break into the Fisher Drug Store, next door to the post-office. The thieves managed to lift the bottom sash of Dr. Lankester's consulting room and enter the same, but their further progress was then barred by the inner door being fortunately locked. We would like the same gentry to pay us a visit while we are around.

Alvin Brainard came near losing his barn and six or seven horses the other day. The granary above had a great deal of grain in it, which proved too heavy for the joists, with a consequence that they began to give. Fortunately Mr. Brainard saw it coming, and was just in the nick of time to shore it up. Two of the joists broke however, before the job was finished. Had Mr Brainard not seen it the result would have been disastrous. Mr. E. Armstrong went out Monday to repair the damage.

THEY WERE LOADED FOR BEAR.

The Startling Experience of Two Polk County Grangers.

They Shoot a Bear Which Turns Out To Have Hoofs and Horns.

East Grand Forks Courier.

Quite a laughable incident took place in the town of Keystone one day last week, the recital of which created such a hearty laugh among the boys in the office that we are constrained to publish it. It appears that two farmers, brothers, named Hugh and Tom McDonald, living a few miles from town, having heard of the shooting near their place recently by the Aldrich brothers of a large black bear, and likewise of the fame of the deed, and eke the profit of the carcass, determined that the defunct bruin must have had a help-meat and probably some of his wife's relations in the neighborhood, and they accordingly laid low for the same. They loaded their shot-guns for bear, and nightly lay in ambush or skirmished around the points most likely to offer attractions for a bear with a well-developed appetite and properly regulated digestion. After having for some days braved the inclemency of the weather and the discomfort of the muddy season, their patience and vigilance were rewarded a few evenings ago by observing, stealthily prowling along the other side of an embankment thrown up by a ditching machine, a large black object, which they at once perceived by the awkwardness of its movements and other indications infallible to the practised bear-hunter, to be the object of their search. They at once cautiously but dexterously approached the animal on hands and knees, from the opposite side of the ditch, waiting a favorable opportunity to make the death of the animal a certainty. This was somewhat difficult, as bruin's back appeared and disappeared above the bank according to his uncertain and unconscious motions. Finally a favorable opportunity was offered, and as the fated animal appeared more in full view both brothers fired at once, pouring a deadly volley of buckshot into the doomed marauder. Uncertain however, of the result of their shot, and not knowing that the savage animal rendered desperate by its wounds, might not turn and rend them, they dropped their guns and made lively time for home, where they congratulated themselves upon their own safety, a winter's supply of beaf steaks and the glory of the skin and paws, which they determined to send into the city as proof of their achievements to say nothing of annointment enough to make their hair the envy of all the settlement for a twelvemonth. Early in the morning they started for the scene of the exploit armed with a tape-line to measure his length from the tip of his nose to the end of his tail, and other instruments for properly laying out the corpse of bruin. As they drove up to the scene of their achievement, in high anticipation, what was their amazement, not to say disgust, to find that the alleged bear wore hoofs and horns, and was nothing more nor less than one of their own prime yearling heifers. Slowly and sadly the carcass was lifted into the wagon, and no funeral could have been muter than the procession home. But the neighbors report that that afternoon, when they had nerved up to skin the unfortunate heifer and make the most of it, there were such sounds of dire profanity heard from the neighborhood of their claim as must have made Satan gleeful.

Notice!

Notice is hereby given that the following Orders and Warrants on this County will be paid on presentation at my office in Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, and that no interest will be paid on said Orders and Warrants after this date, to-wit:

COUNTY REVENUE: No. 250, 428, 60, 521, 130, 129, 135, 138, 132, 141, 144, 142, 145, 1407, 149, 147, 146, 151, 157, 158, 166, 170, 171, 165, 164, 161, 159, 160, 173, 172, 169, 156, 167, 155, 177, 179, 1390, 187, 1381, 1382, 1385, 1386, 1874, 1384, 1809, 1203, 180, 186, 189, 187, 217, 152, 1370, 1375, 1297, 1381, 131, 1377, 1421, 1422, 1419, 1420, 1423, 1409, 1427, 1434, 1451, 1439, 1429, 1433, 1332, 1459, 1464, 1458, 225, 1465, 1426, 1501, 1505, 1502, 1500, 1494, 1488, 1441, 1454, 1468, 1463, 1495, 1503, 1403, 1513, 1489, 235, 2610 1596, 1502, 1604, 1599, 1616, 253, 252, 243, 241, 249, 255, 1610, 1591, 280, 266, 275, 291, 292, 257, 256, 259, 281, 1644, 1646, 1647, 303, 1632, 1637, 1638, 1633, 305, 1612, 310, 1696, 1669, 1695, 313.

Also the following Orders and Warrants drawn on the County Poor Fund, advertised for payment, and interest stopped June 20th, 1883: No. 2132, 842, 846, 2211, 2246, 2346.

Also the following on the same fund, advertised for payment and interest stopped Fctober 20th, 1882: No, 902, 2338, 2596.

Also No. 1328 and 2611 drawing interest to this date.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Oct. 25, 1883.

O. H. LUCKEN.

[26-29] Treasurer Polk Co. Minn.

Farm for Sale.

Situated three miles from Kittson Station. Will sell on time or will trade for house and lot in Crookston. Inquire at JOURNAL office.

[27tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate
Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-cf]

We are selling good sound shiplap a $18.00 per M. Good sound lumber at $14.00. We have a large stock of sash, doors, mouldings, building paper at low prices. Call and see.

[24-27] STEWART & LAWRENCE.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received a large stock of New Millinery Goods consisting of Hats, Feathers, Plumes, Plushes, Satins, Ribbons, Etc., all of the latest patterns and designs. [23-tf]

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB.

[6-tf]

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.

[23-tf] LEECH & MCMANUS.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,373
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,036,308
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,322
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,089,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,448
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,383
Continental, of New York,	"	4,367,388
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	814,000

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSHER & MCCORKLE.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,279
German American, N. Y	3,094,080
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,457
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,539
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,888
N. Y. Alliance,	1,687,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	3,634,898
Union, California,	1,30,083
British America,	1,242,909
North British	1,866,088

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co. of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

Woodman's Diary, 1884.

Do not buy any other until you see this! Especially adapted for use of lawyers and court officials of Dakota, Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin. Will contain lists of county officers, court rules, court calendar, etc. Specimen pages and explanatory circulars sent on application. Agents wanted. Liberal commission. Address,

P. M. WOODMAN, Publisher,
[24-27] Box 289, Minneapolis, Minn.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6, $1,000
" 15, lot 3, - - - 800
" 6, lots 1 and 2, - -
" 12, lots 23 and 24, -
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, - -
" 47, lot 3, (150x150) - 600
" 38, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,
" 34, lots 3 and 4, - -
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11, -
" 40, lots 19 and 2, - -

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9, -
" 2, lot 22, (150x150) - -
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house, 1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6, - cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots.
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18, 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec, 27, T. 157, R. 47.
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.
Unbroken, $10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.
200 acres broken, $12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.
640 acres all improved, $15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop, $3,000
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47,
100 acres ready for crop, $1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47.
65 acres ready for crop, $1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.
85 acres ready for crop, $3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48.
All hard wood timber, $1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain, $500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.
50 acres broken, $1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.
Tree claim, cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.
N½ ne¼ sec. 6, t. 147, r. 44.
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

GRAND

GIFT

GIFT GIFT GIFT

ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. MCGILLICUDDY,
[illegible]

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good dwlng well, address

R. W. RANNEY,
[illegible]

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the

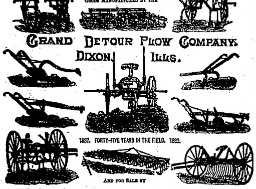
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.

AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

xles, prings,an d all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL A HUNGRY MAN.

JOHN KNUPPE,

—AGENT FOR—

RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

JUVE & BERGLAND,

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store.

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

☞ GIVE US A CALL. ☜

First National Bank.

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cash'r

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.

ROBERT STREET,
Crookston. - - Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER.

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keep constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rocker Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, ropriefor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used if desired. Regulating [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1883. NO. 28

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 00	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 00	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

THE SAME OLD WAR CRY

The numerous Dakota friends of C. F. Kindred, who lately bought the immense tract of land in Arizona, are gratified to learn that he has struck a grand bonanza in the silver mines upon the land. If, as the engineer alleges, there is $1,500,000 of ore in sight, there can hardly be a limit to the extent of the deposit. If he will bring on a few barrels of it and knock the heads in, he may beat Knute Nelson for congress next year.—[St. Paul Globe.

The above extract from the St. Paul Glove is the frankest admission that Kindred did use money last fall, but intimates strongly that the only trouble was he did not use barrels enough. Hall says that if Kindred "will bring on a few barrels" he can beat Nelson next fall and Hall ought to know by this time the effect of Kindred's "barrel" upon himself, but he also should have learned enough about the effects of the barrel upon the honest voters of the Fifth District not to mis-judge them so harshly. Mr. Hall's idea seems to be that the only mistake of Mr. Kindred's campaign lay in not putting in enough money into it, that the aforesaid mineral lands will furnish plenty of "sinews" to carry Kindred to Congress. What a comment that would be upon the honesty of the voters if that was true!

Come neighbor of the Evening Journal, we are waiting anxiously for those Minneapolis figures on hard wheat!—[Duluth Tribune.

Well, you have got them, and although you have been chewing on them for some time you don't seem to find them very nutritious food—for Duluth. You can't argue down Minneapolis' superiority as a wheat market any more than you can argue the seal off a bond.—[Minneapolis Evening Journal.

And, Mr. Journal, you can't argue down the fact that Minneapolis owes what wheat she does get out of our hard-working farmers to a soulless, grasping monopoly; and you can't argue down the fact that Duluth pays the farmer an average of ten cents more per bushel for his wheat than does Minneapolis; and you can't argue down the fact that the farmers of the Northwest are working, watching and praying for a road to Duluth so that they may be delivered from the clutches of this giant monopoly that is every year stealing thousands of hard-earned dollars out of their pockets. Minneapolis has nothing to boast about in this wheat business. When she will consent to enter the field as a competitor in an open market, and pay a fair price for our wheat, then her boastings will strike us with better grace and she never will consent to that until a railroad from here to Duluth forces her to.

Our Chicago Letter.

CHICAGO, Oct. 31st, 1883.

The rain and mud and approaching winter are effecting a boom in the matrimonial market. It is such weather that makes the bachelor long for home comforts to offset the general dreariness of out-of-doors. And then a member of these chaps who have been hangers on of society for many seasons feel that their receptions in the parlors of mothers with marriageable daughters have become cool enough and they must move before they get the grand bounce.

In proportion as the male head of the household is active in business matters and accumulating wealth, so is his dame careful that their daughters waste no precious time or lovely smiles on the chronic beaux who "bore all the girls but hang marrying 'em. Of course there is more or less intrigue in these matrimonial affairs, the higher in social place the contracting parties the greater the probabilities of skillful managing.

"Wedding receptions" are no longer the proper caper, dinners and suppers taking their places in the upper circles of social life.

Feathers and brocade silk plush will be the leading features for walking costumes, and one cannot have too many feathers this winter. Large figures and loud colors predominate in dress goods.

From society to sausage is quite a transition, but while I think of it, I want to say a few words about the sausage industry in Chicago. The new arrival [illegible] ants signs bearing the simple but suggestive legend, "Free hot sausage." On a cold fall evening there is something comforting about these words; each "free" strikes the poor man, "hot" makes glad the cold man, and sausage satisfies all men. But we did not propose to deal with this luscious fruit at retail, but by the mile and by the ton. When between six and seven hundred persons in one city are engaged in turning out daily 200,000 pounds of sausage, our interest is aroused. There are machines of large size and complicated construction used to convert the useful pig into the succulent sausage link. There are about a hundred varieties of this article of food made to suit the various tastes of its consumers, and it is said that about 90 per cent. of the sausage made here is exported, and much of this returns from across the water as genuine German sausage. 'Tis thus we get ahead of Bismarck. He won't let our squeelers in on their hams so we make a chain of links and send them across.

FREIGHTS.

There is little doubt but the amount of freight handled by the railroads is the thermometer of business in this country, and just now the thermometer is very low. Freight shipments for the past week have been very light, the causes being attributed partly to the refusal of producers to sell at present prices and partly to high rates of transportation. The centrilazation of capital of leading roads enables the latter to demand what they please, as practically there is no competition. Lake freights are, and have been, firm with no indications of a break. There are charges that some of the roads are cutting rates, as what business there is seems to be unequally divided, and this will soon be followed by a break in rates. Business men generally complain of a dull season and cannot account for it in any way, for crops were fairly good and the Northwest, from which so much was expected, did not disappoint.

Chicago is having a slight moral agitation. The police here actually raided two notorious gambling dens in the heart of the city, destroyed the paraphrenalia and the courts punished the offenders. This is a form of vice which is doing more to injure the city, its youth and business men than anything else. It is true other vices have their share of representatives, but the gambler is making the most wrecks.

The mystery surrounding the murder of poor Zora Burns, at Lincoln, Ill., is still as dense as ever. The developments of to-day are that the Chicago chemist who has been examining the lines and horsewhip of the man Carpenter who is under arrest on suspicion, can find no traces of blood on them, and at a small town in Indiana a jeweler finds that recently a couple of strangers recently sold him among some other trinkets a gold ring on which was inscribed the dead girl's name.

St. Paul Globe: Last night about 9:30 o'clock as Henry W. Lewis, a traveling agent for Bradner, Smith & Co., was passing by the old high school building on Third Avenue south, he was confronted by three men who called upon him to surrender his money, one of them pointing a revolver at his head. They took from him about $175 in currency and $28 in checks, and missed $20 which he had in another pocket. No arrests are likely to follow, as he cannot describe the footpads.

Evening Journal: Mr. Robert Fairweather, of Euclid, Polk County, one of the leading Red River Valley farmers, arrived this morning from his farm having finished a seasons, is now on his way home to "Auld Scotland." He has engaged passage by the steamer Celtic to sail Thursday. Mr. Fairweather will return about the latter part of February.

Minneapolis Lumberman: Mr. T. B. Walker came down from Crookston on Tuesday and spent one day in the city. From a brief interview we are led to suspect he is wavering in his loyalty to Minneapolis, as he is enthusiastic concerning Crookston and the Red River Valley. Work on his new mill is progressing. He has fifteen million feet of logs laying in the Clearwater river and will cut nearly as much more this winter.

The Wheat Crop of Great Britain.

The Mark Lane Express gives the acreage in wheat in Great Britain the past season as 2,618,147 acres, with an average yield of 26.4 bushels per acre. This would give for the entire crop 68,987,280 bushels. About eight million bushels, it is estimated, will be required for seed, which would leave a little more than 60,000,000 bushels available for consumption. The annual consumption is stated at 200,000,000 bushels, showing a shortage of about 140,000,000 bushels, which will be needed to sup- [illegible] that not nearly all this quantity will have to be imported as the stock of wheat in the country is probably heavier than it has ever been before. If the yield in this country this year from our 37,000,000 acres had been equal per acre to that of Great Britain we should have had a crop of 992,640,000 bushels instead of the 415,000,000 bushels, at which the crop is now estimated by the Department of Agriculture. It is perhaps fortunate that we did not raise such a crop for it would have glutted the markets of the world, and yet it is a little difficult to see just how the American farmer is justified in growing wheat with an average yield in average seasons but little in excess of 12 bushels per acre while the British farmer gets 29½ bushels as an average crop of an average season.—[Farmers' Review.

Study Your Farm.

There is too much farming done at random. Failure frequently pursues a man through life for want of a clear and determined conception of the object that he ought to aim to accomplish. A forcible writer in the "Library of Useful Knowledge" urges every farmer to consider the nature of his farm; the quality, abundance, or the deficiency of his pasturage; the character of the soil; the year when he will have plenty or a deficiency of food, the locality of his farm; the market to which he has access, and the produce which can be disposed of there with the greatest profit. These things when well studied and decided will point him to the breed of stock he should raise, and the kind of grain or grasses he should cultivate. The man of more means and more ambitious aims may take in more extensive views, and look scientifically to the question of improvement of stock. But the farmer with limited means and less ambition, with whom we have most to do does not feel like running any risks, or engaging in the least doubtful enterprise. Such regard their cattle as a valuable part of their yearly income, and that source of revenue cannot be disturbed by interrupting the regular routine of business. And yet by careful study this necessary inflow can be kept up, and the income of his farm greatly increased without much enlarged expense, while the annual outlay otherwise now may be lessened, and labor lightened. Rich or poor, humble or ambitious, he ought to study closely what will best suit his farm, examining closely the points and qualities of his own cattle and those of his neighbors. If he determines dairying is the best for him he must examine the question of quantity and quality of milk, and its value for the production of butter and cheese; the time that the cows continue in milk; the character of the breed for gentleness, predisposition to disease, and the natural tendency to turn nutriment to milk; the ease with which she is fatted and value as a beef when she is given up as a milker; the proportion of food requisite to keep them in full milk or to fatten when dry. If grazing is decided to be the main business, then consider the kind of stock which the farm will be best suited for, the kind of meat most in demand at the greatest profit in his neighborhood, the early maturity, the quickness of fattening at any age the quality of the meat, the parts on which the flesh and fat are principally laid, and last of all, the hardihood and adaptation to the climate and soil. When a farmer wisely settles all of these questions, he will find he has but little time to loiter about neighboring street corners.—[Portland, (Oregon,) North-Western Farmer.

Peterson's Magazine for December is, as usual, ahead of all the lady's-books. Splendid as this magazine has been in the past, the present number quite outstrips itself. There are more than a hundred pages of reading matter; two superb steel plates; a colored pattern, costlier even than a chromo; a colored fashion, double size, printed from steel; and more than half a hundred wood cuts of fashions, work table patterns, etc., etc. The stories are, as always, exceptionally good: "Peterson" has long had the reputation of giving the best. It is a standing wonder to us how this magazine can be furnished at its low price; it can only be explained by the enormous circulation which "Peterson" has had now for more than thirty years. We really suppose there are few families, at all pretending to refinement, in which this magazine is not to be found. It claims, and not undeservedly to give more for the money—and of a better quality—than any other. The December number ends the year. Now, therefore, is the time to subscribe for 1884, or to get up clubs. We advise our fair readers to subscribe for no magazine till they have seen a copy of this. Specimens are sent gratis, if written for in good faith. The price is but two dollars a year to single subscribers. To clubs it is cheaper still, viz: Four copies for six dollars and a half, with an extra copy of the magazine as a premium to the person getting up the club. Or five copies for eight dollars, with both an extra copy of the magazine for getting up the club, and also a superbly illustrated book of the poets, called "The Golden Gift," or a large size steel engraving for framing "Heed Out" [illegible] other magazine gives such premiums. For larger clubs the price is still lower, while even more premiums are given. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

TROUBLE AT LITTLE FALLS.

Citizens Indignant Over the action of the Northern Pacific.

Little Falls, Minn., Oct., 24th: A small sized railway war cloud has burst upon Little Falls, in the contest between the Northern Pacific road and the merchants of the place. It seems that A. J. Sawyer of Duluth, who controls the largest sized grain elevators, has secured the company's interest in his warehouse here and made early in the season an exclusive arrangement to contract all the grain shipped at this point through his elevator. J. H. Rhodes, an old dealer, when he was buying the season began to find himself shut out from the company's books and found the company had arranged to move only Mr. Swayer's grain, beginning back as far as Oct 5 h, demurred, and a red hot correspondence has been in progress between Mr. Rhodes and the general officers of the company. The crisis was reached two days ago in the flat refusal of the company, through both Freight Agent Haniford and Division Superintendent Odell to furnish Mr. Rhodes cars to move his grain. The refusal has created great excitement, as it was virtually an attempt to force the people to sell only to Mr. Sawyer's elevator. The language used by Haniford was that "Mr. Sawyer had large capital invested here and must be protected." This greatly inflamed Little Falls, and placards and bills brought the people together in a large meeting at the court house that evening. The evening was consumed in speeches, and a committee was appointed to draft resolution highly condemnatory, of the company's action. The acts of discrimination were condemned as revolutionary and destructive of popular rights. The resolutions were adopted with much spirit, and copies ordered sent with copies of the correspondence to President Villard, Gov. Hubbard and Railroad Commissioner Baker. Speeches were made pledging the business men to unite to prosecute the case to a just end, attorneys pledging their services free of expense. Money was also pledged to secure the best legal assistance.

Farm Notes.

Minneapolis Tribune.

Who Should Keep Bees.

We should say all farmers who have the conveniences should keep bees. The cost of obtaining a hive or two to start with is trivial and many persons unfit for hard labor by physical causes will make good bee keepers. Most of the farms have facilities for this purpose, for there is a sufficient range in the pastures, orchards, flowering plants and trees. It is demonstrated that there is more profit with the least labor bestowed in keeping bees than in any other branch or department of the farm. We suppose that mechanics residing in the villages could, with a little time and labor, supply their tables from their own storehouses. The merchant and professional man will find bee keeping a healthy and pleasant out-door pastime. They will find a free pasture for their bees.

Selling Farm Products.

The fall of the year is the season that farmers sell more of their products than they do at any other period, and, as is well known, the successful selling of a product depends largely upon the condition and appearance of the article when brought into the presence of the buyer, we wish to urge upon the husbandman the necessity of bestowing attention to the external appearances of every article offered for sale. We have found by experience that in purchasing butter or cheese we have always been tempted to pay a higher price for neat looking articles, even if the quality was not so good, than we would for those that did not look so nice, but yet of a better quality. It may be depended upon that the external appearance of articles has much to do with the price they bring in the market. We do not care what the products may be, the rule is the same; vegetables of all descriptions if outwardly fresh and clean make a favorable impression on the buyer; apples if in good, clean barrels, will bring more than if presented in old, dirty, greasy ones; and grain in neat, clean bags looks better and probably will bring more than if in shabby, dilapidated, patched-up sacks. Other things being equally neat, clean looking articles bring the highest prices. The value for poultry, for instance, is often diminished one-half by the untidy manner in which it is sent to market. Farmers will find that inattention to those little things frequently deprives them of the privilege of commanding the highest market prices for their products.

A Warm Bed for Pigs.

Every observant farmer knows that if his cattle are not sheltered from cold weather and storms they will require much more food to keep them in good condition than if they are retained in good warm stables. Just so with the swine, if they are suffered to run over the premises in the snow and sleet, with their bodies shivering with the cold and without a warm and dry bed of clean straw to resort to when they choose, they will not only come out with mange in the spring, but at every opportunity they have will convince their owners that all the food they have devoured has been thrown away; for shotes that have a cold, damp comfortless bed will be poor in flesh. It has been the opinion of some of our best northern farmers that in order to make a hog profitable he should not let him ever see the winter, and it is pretty well proven that unless they have warm quarters to winter in, spring pigs, well kept and nursed, are far less expensive and yield more in return than those which are 15 or 18 months old. But there is one thing certain, if we prefer to winter our [illegible] keep them both warm and dry through our long cold winters.

Oil Meal for Stock.

It is claimed that no description of food so greatly promotes the health of animals as oil cake, or oil meal, and it would be well for all farmers engaged in the dairy business, the raising and fattening of stock, or of wool growing, to give it a fair trial. We feel confident that they will find it of very great value. By those who have used it thoroughly, one pound is pronounced to be equal to two pounds of corn meal. For life-sustaining properties to all stock exposed to sudden changes of weather or over driving it has no equal. For milch cows it is particularly valuable, increasing the quantity of milk and improving its quality to a far greater extent than any other feed known. For beef cattle it has fattening properties which cannot be found in any other food, the beef always being more tender and juicy, and of a much finer quality than when fattened on any other feed; and no food known will so quickly prepare animals for market. For horses, a small quantity given daily promotes their health, and it is especially valuable for them when chilled or injured by overrunning. It is one of the best remedies known for horses subject to the heaves, and greatly increases the cleanliness, evenness and glossness of the hair. For sheep there is no article of food known that produces such fine mutton or so promotes the growth of wool. It should become in general use by the farmers.

Warm Stables.

We cannot too strongly urge upon our farmers the economy of warm stables in this climate. Besides the comfort to the stock it is a great saving in hay and other food. Cattle will not eat nearly so much fodder in a good warm stable as they will in a cold one. When wintered in a stable that is frost proof, with the usual allowance of feed, stock will come out in the spring in good condition. On the other hand, it matters not how much fodder and choice food may be given them if wintered out o a good warm shelter, for they are bound to come out in poor condition in the spring. A good man should be merciful to his beasts, and by keeping them in a good warm stable during our long winters he will have the satisfaction of knowing that his dumb brutes will be comfortable and and that he is making money by administering to their comfort.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of seven hundred and thirty and 71-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by John J. McLennan to M. R. Brown, bearing date the 28th day of July A. D., 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of July A. D., 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 170, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Commencing at the northwest corner of lot two (2.) in block twenty-six (26.) of the townsite of Crookston according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, thence running in an easterly direction along the south line of Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140,) thence in a southerly course on a line parallel with the east line of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet, thence in a westerly course on a line parallel with the south line of said Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140) to the east line of said Ash Street, thence in a northerly course along the east of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning, being fifty (50) feet by one hundred and forty (140) feet off of the north side of said lot (2) in said block twenty-six (26) of the townsite of Crookston as aforesaid, with the hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State on the 19th day of December A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes if any on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated Oct 25th 1883.

MORRIS R. BROWN,
Mortgagee.

JOHN MCLEAN,
Attorney for Mortgagee. [27-33]

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Stas Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., November 6th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: JOSEPH E. BREWSTER, Hd. No. 8,590, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 15, T. 150, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Skinner, William Haney, Frank Haney, Harry Turner, all of Fisher, Polk County, Minn.

[28-34] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 12th, 1883, viz: LIZZIE L. MALEY, Pre. D. S., No. 7,779, for the sw¼ S. 4, T. 148, R. 47. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Lin Nordbug, Ed. Smith, Lislie Maley and Frank T. Haseltine, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[27-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec., 19th, 1883, viz: ELIZABETH NORIS, Pre. D. S., No. 7,515, for the ne¼ S. 30, T. 148, R. 46. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Simpson, Philmore Chapeaw, Louis Chapeaw and Isword Lanshelt, all of Polk Co., Minn.

[27-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 1st, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Stewart E. Chapin against John K. Chase for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 1,881, Dated Dec. 9th, 1880, upon the south-west ¼ Sec. 24, Township 158, Range 49, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said John K. Chase has abandoned said tract and has failed to cultivate to crop or otherwise said tract since his entry. That said Chase sold and relinquished his right, title and interest in and to said tract, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 15th day of November, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure. [illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 16th. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 18th. 1883, viz: EZRA DROPPO, Pre. D. S. No. 7,497, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 32, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Connery, Michael Connery, Joseph Nephew, Jacob Gasner, all of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 23, 1883, viz: HORACE L. HOUSE, Pre. D. S. No. 7655, for the northeast ¼ Sec. 22, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Julius Kidder, E. E. Perry, Walter Leitz, Andrew Adams, all of the town of Fanny, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB REGISTER.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 11th. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 29th, 1883, viz: BARDON CHRISTENSEN, Pre. D. S. No. 6,291, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 18, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Fred Davis, Martin Finseth, Ole Stoke, Martin Stoke, all of Andover, Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on November 28th, 1883, viz: ERICK HARRISON, D. S. No. 6,950, for the ne¼ sw¼ se¼ nw¼ and lots 5 and 6, Sec. 6, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George N. Courtright, A. Gillmour, Chas. Davis, Edward Richardson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., October 12th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John A. F. Kennedy against Anders Erickson for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,608 dated April 11th, 1882, upon the e½ sw¼ se¼ nw¼ and lot 6, Sec. 6, T. 152, R. 45, in Polk Co. Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 5th day of December, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

Calvin B. Palmer, Atty for Plaintiff. [25-30]

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 6th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Jacob Olsen against Brue Helm for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,182, dated Nov 13th, 1882, upon the northwest ¼ Sec. 19, Township 153, Range 47, in Polk County, Minn, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of November, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[25-30] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Oct 16th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 10th, 1883, viz: TIDMAN GULBRANSON, Pre. D. S. No. 7,771, for the e½ se¼ and e½ ne¼ Sec. 18, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Hans Torgrunson, Tosten G. Lee, Hans Knudson, of Maple Bay, Polk County, Minn., Gedrge Nordal, of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 30th, 1883, viz: THOMAS H. PERKINS, H'd No. 5,891 for the ne¼ S. 30, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Davidson, H. C. Misner, Euclid, Polk Co., W. H. Jennings, Wm. Box, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 2d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn., on Nov. 17th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM A. A PERKINS, Hd. No. 5,593, for the southwest ¼ Sec. 18, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John D. Pratt, Ezra B. Ballou, Paul Nelson, Gilbert Parker, all of Euclid, Polk County, Minn.

[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 2d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on November 22d, 1883, viz: TOLEF J. FARDEN, Pre D. S. No. 7,470, for the northwest ¼ Sec. 24, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Chas. Dugdale, Hans C. Wicker, of Grove Park, Polk County, Minn., F. Seider, H. Seider, of Tilden, Polk County, Minn.

[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 20th, 1883, viz: EDWARD HUOT, Hd. No. 7,533, for the se¼ Sec. 29, T. 151, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Charboneau, B. Gorman, Joseph Goyette, Toma Charboneau, all of Huot, Polk County, Minn.

[23-28] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 22. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 7th, 1883, viz: EDWARD E. PERRY, Hd No. 8,245, for the nw¼ Sec 8, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. A. Olds, David Buchanan, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., William Johnson, Robert Tial, of Fanny, Polk County, Minn.

[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 1st, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Thomas E. Weeks against John A. Vesey for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,071, dated Oct. 18th, 1882, upon the ne¼ S. 34, T. 153, n., R. 4 w, in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 15th day of November 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[24-28] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 30th, 1883, viz: GEORGE RALPH, Pre. D. S. No. 7,897, for the ne¼ Sec 33, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Tallada, Fowler Middleton, William S. Wood Philip Hany, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., October 24th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 6th, 1883, viz: MOISE RICORD, Pre. D. S. No. 3,[illegible], for the nw¼ Sec. 34, T. 150, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Louis Berthiaume, Belami Menard, John Berthiaume, Henry Berthiaume, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

[illegible] JOHN CROMB, Register.

TOM MORRIS,
THE
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION
THRESHERS
ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT
NEW
FLUES into BOILERS
FOR THRESHER ENGINES,
TIGHTEN OLD ONES
or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.
CALL AT THE
Crookston Foundry!
Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Agents for the celebrated
Mcormic Machinery,
TWINE BINDRS,
AND MOWERS.
Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Studebaker Wagon.
The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.
A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.
HOUSTON& CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, NOV. 8

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		69.
" No 2 " "		77.
Oats, " "		30.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		35.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Clarkson & Co's Market Report.

DULUTH, Nov. 8th 1883.

No. 1 Hard	$ 1.03
No. 2 "	.98½
No. 1 wheat	.98½
No. 2 "	.91½
No. 3 "	.82

Market dull; easier feeling in sympathy with other markets. Looks as though prices would be lower.

Clarkson & Co.,

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

DULUTH, - - - - MINN.

Liberal advances made on consignments.

Prompt sales, - - Quick returns.

[34-27]

LOCAL NEWS.

Everybody says this is lovely weather and for once everybody is right.

Frank Montague has so far recovered as to be able to be out on the streets a little.

Mr. W. O. Wilson, who has been very sick, appeared on the streets on Tuesday.

Mr. D. Buchaman rejoices in the arrival of a sister who has come for a visit.

Messrs. Lee & Herrick will send their first cargo of flour to Buffalo, N. Y., this week.

The young people will give a social dance in honor of Miss Hattie Sawyer on Friday evening next at Ericsson's Hall.

The Congregational church was not got in readiness for services on Sunday last but will be ready for services on Sunday next.

Hinman's opening dance was a big success, well attended and the universal verdict was that Hinman knows how to keep hotel.

Wm. Olsen, a brakesman on the line, had his fingers pinched by the bumpers, at Edna last week. Dr. Dampier patched him up in good shape.

Mr. W. H. McCulough has sold his residence on Houston Avenue to P. A. Dufour and is making preparations to go to Washington Territory about Nov. 15th.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received a large stock of New Millinery Goods consisting of Hats, Feathers, Plumes, Plushes, Satins, Ribbons, Etc., all of the latest patterns and designs. [28-tf]

An item in the Grand Forks Plaindealor of last week, gave the idea that Grand Forks had secured our band leader and that Crookston had lost him. Interviewing him on the subject he says it is all a mistake—he is merely giving the Grand Forks band lessons. This shows that Grand Forks can appreciate a good thing when she sees it.

The town of Fairfax cast twelve votes six for Hubbard and six for Bierman. That town should have cast eighty votes and given a big majority for Hubbard. As it was Bierman polled his full strength while 68 Hubbard men stayed at home to plow. We reckon that is about the way the whole county vote will pan out.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [6-tf]

Tom Ratchford is pushing work upon the Red Lake River Boom and Water Power Company's works, on the Phil Perger place. He is improving this lovely weather to the utmost and will make a big showing before the freezing up. The company will clear up the slough this winter and have everything in readiness to commence work in earnest in the spring.

The Democrats got up a little demonstration on Monday night by way of invoking a little courage for the coming struggle of Tuesday. R. J. Montague addressed a large audience of Republicans and Biermen in Ericsson's Hall and then, the Democratic speaking timber having given out Judge R. Reynolds was called out who gave the Democratic party such a raking fore and aft as must have been decidedly uncomfortable for the few Democrats who were in the hall; and the Judge did not get in the least excited over it either.

The returns from 33 towns of this chounty show the status of the vote for Governor, as follows:

Hubbard	887
Biermann	681
Hubbard's majority	206

There are over twenty towns yet to hear from which will probably give an aggregate majority for Hubbard of about 100, which will make Hubbard's majority foot up to about 300.

From the returns thus far made we are of the opinion that Chas. Kretzschmar is elected County Commissioner in the 4th District and Timothy Sullivan for the 5th District. Messrs. Columbus and Carruth appear to have been elected by handsome majorities.

County News.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

Mr. Theo. Thibeault has closed up his saloon.

A special train arrived in town today with some of the railway officials who were up looking over the improvements being made here.

The threshers are now grinding out the No. 1 hard in the Thief River country and the reports of 35 bushels to the acre will soon be coming in from that direction.

Saw Mill.

Darling & Sorsoliel have been busily engaged during the past few weeks in getting their saw mill in readiness to commence operations. Their big 42 horsepower engine has been put into place, the mill has been built, the big circular saw stands ready to be put in motion and they will commence to-day converting into lumber, the large quantity of oak and pine logs which the purchased from the Indians last summer.

Sheriff Zwickey, of Crookston seems to have fallen in love with St. Hilaire. He was up again last evening shaking hands with his many friends here. We are always glad to see you, Sheriff, that is, when you are not armed with an official document of some kind. We are not partial to official documents in the hands of a sheriff.

After the Pine.

Thos. Corkran, of Minneapolis, and Wm. Richie and Gorge Dickson, of Eau Claire, Wis., passed through here on monday last on their way to Red Lake to examine the quality and quantity of the pine. They are in the employ of large mill men and say that there is no doubt but what the Red Lake reservation will be thrown open for settlement this fall.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

Lost.

On Wednesday Sept. 26th, while riding somewhere in the city or on Sampson's Addition I lost from my pocket one bank book, on the Merchants' Bank, one private account book and one small red book. These books are of no earthly use to anyone but myself and if the finder will kindly leave them at the U. S. Land Office he will be suitably rewarded.

PAUL C. SLETTEN.

For Sale.

A very large beautiful MARE COLT born May 17th last year, weighing 800 Pounds. Apply at Railroad Land office [8 tf]

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.
[28-tf] LEECH & MCMANUS.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW, Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Special sale of Blankets.

We now offer 100 pair of blankets at cost. New York Store.

Closing Out Sale.

Owing to the death of Mr. Fixen, and the ill health of Mr. Hansing it becomes necessary for Mr. Theo Schmidt to close out the business of Fixen and Hansing & Co., in this city and remove to Racine to take charge of their large business interests there Therefore the large and elegant stock of Dry goods, Gent's and Ladies Clothing, Cloaks, Overcoats, Carpets Shawls Boots and Shoes in fact every thing now in stock will be offered for sale at cost and below cost. This sale is POSITIVE and don't you forget it. [27-tf]

Taken Up.

On Sunday Oct. 12th a bob-tailed red ox with white spots upon him, came into my premises. He is about six years old. Owner is requested to call, pay charges and take him away.
[27-29] FRED FOX, Crookston.

Farm for Sale.

Situated three miles from Kittson Station. Will sell on time or will trade for house and lot in Crookston. Inquire at JOURNAL office.
[27tf]

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,903,272
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,086,202
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,522
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,204,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,980,307
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,409
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,797,882
Continental, of New York,	"	4,307,345
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,660

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOCKEL.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,279
German American, N. Y	3,004,080.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,848
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,688
Union, California,	1,20,098
British America,	1,548,900.
North British	1,988,080.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL, [illegible]

A. N. Hopkins & Co.,

Handle the Celebrated

Newark Valley Wagon Co's Goods.

THE WOOD-WORK

In these Carriages and Buggies

Is of the best

SECOND GROWTH HICKORY.

Every Carriage, Buggy or Wagon

Fully Warranted One Year!

If you want anything in the line of a single or double buggy or carriage call and see our stock at the red warehouse opposite the Sherman House, on Front Street, Crookston, Minn. Prices Reasonable.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

CITY PAINT SHOP.

W. H. McCULOUGH,

HOUSE, SIGN AND GENERAL PAINTER,

Broadway, - Crookston, Minn

Dan McKinnon has made arrangements to receive fine fresh oysters daily Call on Dan for a dish of nice fat oysters raw, stewed or fried.

For Sale.

A fine lot of nice shoats. Address Dennis Kelley, Crookston Minn. [27-28]

BJOIN—LARSON.—In Minneapolis, at the residence of the Rev. Mr. Carlsen, by the same. MR. THOMAS BJOIN, of this city to Miss BERTHA LARSON, of Minneapolis.

Which is why Tom looks so happy this week and why that huge cigar box is on tap at his office. Mr. and Mrs. Bjoin will take possession of their neat and pretty cottage on Ash Street as soon as it is completed which will be in about two weeks.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past twelve months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House Square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But The Sun is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe twenty-seven or twenty-eight times.

If every buyer of a copy of The Sun during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

The Sun is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences, which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know The Sun, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know The Sun, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The several editions of The Sun are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—50 cents a month, $6 a year; with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; An Agricultural Department of unequalled value, special market reports, and literary, scientific and domestic intelligence make The Weekly Sun the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10, an extra copy free.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, The Sun, New York City.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. REV. R. L. ADAMS, Pastor. Sabbath Services—11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School at close of morning service.

Benham & Underhill,

(Successors to John McLean,)

Attoreys at Law,

AND

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

LOAN, LAND

—AND—

Insurance Agency.

(Established in 1879.)

Money Loaned to Prove Up with!

Money Loaned on Improved Farms

Money Loaned on City Property!

U. S. LAND OFFICE

BUSINESS ATTENDED TO

ENTRIES MADE

AND LAND PROVED UP!

500 City Lots in Crookston for sale!

Business and Residence Lots for sale!

Improved and Unimproved Farms in

Polk County for sale on easy terms

A Full Line of Old Reliable

Fire Insurance Companies

REPRESENTED.

CROOKSTON - POLK CO. MINN

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. HAUENDOBLER, Proprietor.

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, [illegible]

HIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

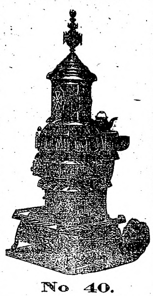

No 40.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL!

CROOKSTON.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash. Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered frequently.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage Call and see us.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.

M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President

J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President

W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store, Crookston, Minn.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

—MAIN STREET,—

CROOKSTON - MINN

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey.

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,

Crookston, Minn

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN ☞ SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

OCTOBER.

Gay October, mad October!
Dancing 'midst the falling leaves,
Singing 'round the heaped-up sheaves,
Laughing, laughing, never sober—
Comes no thought of sadness o'er thee
For the bright days gone before thee,
For the dark ones coming after?

Soon thy brief, glad reign is ended;
Scarce thy face shall we remember,
When the gloom of drear November
On our spirits has descended.
Therefore change thy smiles to sighing,
Stay thy nimble footsteps flying,
Cease thy airy, thrilling laughter!

B. A. Goodridge.

MISS LIRRIPIP'S LOVERS.

Miss Lirripip had a pretty face and $5,000 a year, not to speak of expectations. Pretty faces are common enough, even in these days of agricultural depression and stagnant trade; but a girl with $5,000 a year is a rarity; and a girl with $5,000 a year and a pretty face into the bargain is a positive phenomenon; and, as such, cannot fail to be greatly admired by a number of more or less eligible young men with a taste for beauty of the most substantial kind. Even middle-aged bachelors awoke from their habitual indifference when, on being introduced to a lovely damsel of two-and-twenty, they are conscious that the possessor of a considerable fortune stands before them; for, although money is the root of all evil, it is a root which most people very willingly undertake the risk of cultivating.

Since Lydia Lirripip was thus beautiful and thus rich, it is not surprising that she had not only admirers—men who dared to wish uncertain things; but lovers, too—men who had the presumption to hope. It is true that Lydia encouraged none of them, for she was quite satisfied to live at home with her father, Gen. Lirripip, in Bruton street, Grosvenor square, and to ride in Rotten Row in the morning, and to drive in the park in the afternoon. But, fortunately, young men do not require the encouragement; nay, in certain affairs the less encouragement they receive the greater their persistency becomes; and considering that healthily constituted young women seldom, if ever, give any encouragement to young men, the persistency of these latter in the face of alarming difficulties is a matter on which all of us may heartily congratulate ourselves. Indeed, but for the persistency who knows whether the world would go round?

It was the height of the London season, and Lydia Lirripip went with her father one evening to a great ball at the countess of Carnaby's. Everybody was there—everybody, that is, of rank and fashion—and ere she had been in the brightly lighted rooms for five minutes Lydia was engaged for all the dances on the programme. Now, to most of her partners she was only engaged for a single valse or polka, but, for old acquaintance's sake, or for some other reason, she allowed three gentlemen to take two dances each. It was, no doubt, very indiscreet of her to do so. But in one case at least it was also very good natured of her, for she permitted old Sir Pertinax Popinjay, who, as every one knew, was far too stiff and gouty to move about properly, to put down his name for the only two sets of lancers. Sir Pertinax was effusively grateful, and smiled his sweetest upon her as he returned her programme, and Lydia, instead of regretting her kindness, felt thoroughly rewarded by seeing that she was giving pleasure to the gray-haired baronet, who, thirty years before, had been a noted dandy, but who now struck her as being simply a prosy old fellow, whom very few girls would be likely to dance with. Lydia's other favored partners were Mr. Horace Freake—a young artist who had that year for the first time exhibited at the Royal academy—and Mr. Merton Murley, a man who had no profession and no occupation, and who, if he had a private income, derived it from a source not generally known even to his friends.

In this world many strange coincidences happen. Two chemists have been known to make exactly the same discovery on the same day; and two astronomers have claimed to catch sight of a new comet at almost the same moment. It is not, therefore, incredible that, while dancing these six dances with her three favored partners, Lydia casually mentioned to each of them that upon the following evening her father was going to take the chair at the annual meeting of the Society for the Encouragement of Cold Water Bathing on the Continent; that she was not going, but would be alone at home; that she wished that girls were able like men to amuse themselves; and that she envied her partners their clubs, their theaters and their sociable smoking concerts. Nor is it incredible that, having heard this, Sir Pertinax Popinjay, Mr. Horace Freake, and Mr. Merton Murley all made up their minds to call upon Miss Lirripip upon the following evening, and to make to her certain avowals, which, although they had long meditated them, they now felt impelled to make as soon as possible, and without any unnecessary delay. What these avowals were may be guessed; but why the three gentlemen all determined at the same time to make them is a question which cannot be explained, although the fact that Lydia that evening looked even prettier than usual may possibly have been one of the causes of the extraordinary coincidence.

Lydia little dreamed, when in the small hours of the morning she dropped off to sleep, of what was hanging over her. Sir Pertinax had made no sign; Mr. Murley had not been more attentive than had for some time been his wont; and Mr. Freake had been actually more dull and uninteresting than Miss Lirripip had ever seen him. She therefore slept soundly, and was undisturbed by fears of the coming evening and its visitors.

The following day was wet. The general, who had lived for many years in India, and had a liver which caused him to be somewhat irascible, shut himself up in his library and savagely studied the statistics of cold water bathing; and Lydia, who could not go out, painted in her boudoir. The Lirripips dined at half past five to enable the general to get to the meeting at half past seven; and as he had taken no exercise during the day, and had been quite unable to master all the information he required relative to the average of cleanliness upon the continent. Lydia's father was not in the best of tempers. "Sit up for me," he said; "I shall be in by 11:30." These were his last words, as, the carriage having been announced, he hurried away from the table, stopping for an instant at Lydia's side to kiss her hastily on the top of the head. And Miss Lirripip was left alone in solitary grandeur, sitting at one end of the dining room. She did not stay there long, but went to the drawing room, whither she bade a servant bring two candles, which but dimly lighted the large apartment. Then, taking her seat at the piano, Lydia began to play and to sing alternately.

The drawing-room at Bruton street was like many other London drawing-rooms. It occupied the whole of the first floor of the house, save where in one corner the staircase ascended; and it was therefore L-shaped, the longer arm of the L having three windows looking out into the street, and the shorter arm one window looking out over some mews in the rear. Heavy curtains of tapestry hung between the back and front portions of the room, but were usually looped up; and in the back room was the piano, at which, within the halo of the two candles, Lydia Lirripip played and sang.

She had considerable knowledge of music and a fine voice, and, wrapped up in her occupation, she started when the door of the front room opened and a servant, who was to her invisible, announced Mr. Horace Freake.

Lydia rose and received her visitor, meantime ordering the gas to be lighted. It was 8:30. Why had he called at that hour? Why had he not come in the daytime, while she was so dull, rather than just when she was singing? But, upon the whole, she was glad to see Horace, who, no doubt, simply desired to inquire how she was after the dance of the previous evening, and had not been able to do so earlier. As he betrayed, nevertheless, a certain hesitation in his manner, she led the conversation, and asked him whether he had enjoyed Lady Carnaby's ball. He had, he said, pretty well; and then ensued a pause, during which Horace rather awkwardly took a seat at Lydia's side on an ottoman and gazed at the carpet. Mr. Freake was not altogether stupid, but even wits often become rather dull when they are meditating an immediate proposal; and the situation is so trying to almost every man who finds himself in it, that it amply excuses the exhibition of a little uneasiness and nervousness. Mr. Freake certainly was nervous, but he soon recovered himself.

"Your father is at the meeting, I suppose. Don't you feel it very dull all by yourself here, Miss Lirripip?"

"Oh, no. I have been singing; and all day I have been painting."

"But dull—I mean without society? I know that I do, and I have much more society, I suspect, than you have. Unless I go out, the evenings, I find, pass very slowly. I cannot get the excitement of work, for, of course, one can't paint by artificial light; and if I try to read I generally go to sleep over my book."

"I think that you must be difficult to please, Mr. Freake. You have a lovely studio, and you ought always to be able to amuse yourself among such beautiful things as you have in your house."

"No! I don't think that I am difficult to please, Miss Lirripip, for I know exactly what I want. The fact is that a bachelor's existence is not suited for a man of my feelings and sympathies. I live wrapped up in my selfishness, and feel my heart growing colder and colder every day. I have beautiful things in my house, but they don't satisfy me. I want living beauty—something which I may really care for and do for—something which shall make my life complete. And it was to talk to you about this, Miss Lirripip, that I came to see you this evening."

Lydia experienced a curious sensation which she had never felt before.

"You know, I suppose, Miss Lirripip," he continued, "what I mean. You know that since I first saw you, three or four years ago, I have loved you." And Horace took Lydia's unwilling hand. "Can you," he went on, "learn to love me? Will you be my—"

Ratatatatatatat! There was a knock at the front door, and Lydia was greatly relieved.

"Is somebody coming up?" asked Horace, anxiously. "Oh, I so much want to tell you all. Say you are not in. Send them away. But let me stay. Promise to let me stay."

A voice, evidently Mr. Merton Murley's, was now audible from below, the drawing-room windows being open and the voice being loud.

"It is Mr. Murley," said Lydia. "I expect that he only wants me to give some message for him to my father. He will not detain me. But if I let you stay, you must not talk any more as you have been talking, Mr. Freake."

At this moment there were footsteps on the staircase, and Horace, without another word, fled incontinently into the back drawing-room and rapidly drew the curtains behind him so as to conceal himself from the new-comer, who immediately afterward was announced.

Mr. Murley was not so nervous as Mr. Freake had been upon his first appearance. He shook hands with Lydia in an easy and light-hearted manner, paid her an airy compliment, seated himself comfortably opposite her, and, without many preliminaries, revealed the object of his visit. "I know that your father is out, Miss Lirripip," he said, "and I may as well confess at once that I have deliberately taken advantage of his absence to come and see you upon a subject which nearly concerns my happiness. I should have spoken about it last night but that I could not command your attention save for a few minutes at a time. Now, however, we are safe from interruption."

"But, Mr. Murley," said Lydia, "it would be so much better if you would call when my father is in."

"Oh, that is not important, my dear Miss Lirripip. It is a subject that may be settled by you alone."

"Please, Mr. Murley, do not tell me about it now," pleaded Lydia. "The windows are open, you know, and there are servants about the house, and—"

Ratatatatatatatat!

This time Horace, as well as Lydia, was greatly relieved; but Mr. Murley was furious. "Let me see you to-morrow," he said, hastily.

"Yes! no! no!" returned Miss Lirripip, thankful for any opportunity of getting rid of him. "Good-bye, Mr. Murley; good-bye!" And the same servant who showed up Sir Pertinax Popinjay showed down Mr. Merton Murley, who glared at the baronet with a look which spoke volumes.

"My dear Lydia," said Sir Pertinax, as he offered both his hands to Miss Lirripip, "you were really charming last night. I never saw such a perfect sylph in my life, and many people agree with me. You were the belle of the room; there is no doubt about it."

"I'm sure it is very good of you, Sir Pertinax, to say so," returned Lydia; "but I thought that the countess herself—"

"Oh, the countess! She and you cannot be mentioned together, my dear. Every one said so. And besides the countess of course is married. She has met her fate. Ha, ha! But you—you are still—my dear Miss Lydia, I may be a fool; but, upon my honor, I have come here this evening with the determined intention of asking you whether you will have me. You know I worship the very ground you stand on." And to Lydia's great consternation the old gentleman, ere she could prevent him, gallantly knelt at her feet and took her hand with the evident intention of pressing it to his lips.

"Do get up, please, Sir Pertinax," said Miss Lirripip, forgetting for a moment that Horace Freake was within hearing, but anxious that the baronet should not make himself unnecessarily ridiculous even to her. "You can talk just as well if you sit down; but really you mustn't talk in that way. I don't want to be married; indeed, I don't. You know I like you very much, but I could not possibly marry you."

Sir Pertinax rose with dignity and looked rather disappointed. "I had hoped, Lydia, that you liked me well enough even for a husband. What you say, however, may not be final, because nothing can alter my regard for you, and perhaps in the future you may think better of me."

"I could not think better of you than I do," returned Miss Lirripip feelingly, "and you do not know how sorry I am that this has happened. We can never again be the same to each other. I am so sorry."

Sir Pertinax began to feel sorry too, for, up to that evening, he and Lydia had always been like uncle and niece, and, in an uneasy way, he turned the conversation into another channel. But he could not for long carry it on, and in less than a quarter of an hour he said good-bye, like a sensible man as he was in spite of his weakness, and departed.

No sooner had he quitted the room than Horace emerged from his hiding-place. Lydia blushed to remember all that he had overheard; but he did not allude to it. "Lydia," he continued, almost as if nothing had happened to disturb him, "I love you truly, and with all my heart. Will you, can you, learn to love me, for your love alone will make me completely happy?"

"Do not ask me," replied Lydia, who was once more seated. "You know what I have just gone through. My head is in a whirl."

"But think how happy you can make me, Lydia! You would be everything to me, as indeed you are already, and I would spend all my days in making you happy."

It is unnecessary to chronicle the whole of the further conversation that took place. Suffice it to say that at last Miss Lirripip discovered not only that she could, but that she actually did, love Horace Freake a little, and on the strength of that she promised to marry him.

Horace was in the act of presuming upon this promise by kissing Lydia for the first time, and was enjoying one of the happiest moments of his life, when another of those furious ratatatats shook the house.

"Another!" said Mr. Freake with a smile. "I shall go back to my retreat until we know who has arrived, for now I must be on the spot to look after you." And in spite of Lydia's protestations, he once more retired to the back drawing-room.

Two minutes afterward, the general, very hot and very angry, stamped up stairs and burst into the presence of his daughter. "Everything has gone wrong!" he exclaimed. "They voted me out of the chair; they flew in my face; they decided that the wretched foreigners don't want cold baths." And he pounded with his stick, which he had brought up with him, and looked at Lydia, as though she were the cause of his discomfiture.

"Well, papa," said Miss Lirripip, soothingly, "all the better. Now you wont have to go to any more of their horrid meetings."

At this juncture, Horace, who was troubled with a slight cold, gave forth a stifled and infinitesimally small sneeze.

"Lydia," cried the general, as he threw himself wearily into an arm chair, "I'm sure there's a cat in the back drawing-room. Go and turn it out." And Miss Lirripip, having no alternative, went cautiously behind the heavy curtains, and was there received in her lover's arms.

"You cannot speak to him to-night," she whispered. "He would not listen to you. You see, how cross he is. Come again to-morrow."

Horace, therefore, silently took another kiss; and Lydia, having unlocked the little-used door of the back room, chased him, with many expressions of animosity, down the softly-carpeted staircase, and with a cry of "Shoo, cat!" finally let him out of the front door.

When she returned to the drawing-room, Gen. Lirripip gave vent to some angry expressions of hostility toward the entire feline tribe, and when he had thus delivered himself went off to bed.

How the story ended may be easily guessed. When Lydia's father was in a cooler mood, Horace found no difficulty in obtaining his consent to the marriage, which took place three months afterwards; and to the end of their days, neither Sir Pertinax Popinjay nor Mr. Merton Murley had any idea that a third person was present when they proposed to Miss Lirripip in Bruton street, Grosvenor square.

Sour stomach, sick headache and dizziness Hop Bitters cures all with a few doses. Fact.

LOVE, THE SIREN.

"With slender, taper fingers fine,
And shell-like nails, half-opaline,
She lifted up her wondrous wealth of hair,
And from beneath their sunlit maze
Of threaded gold, with silent gaze
Looked out her sad, pathetic eyes,—
Deep homes of peace and patient prayer,
Where feeling made its lonely lair,
And silences beyond surprise.

"Her lips were ripened fruit, where bliss
Might long to die upon a kiss,
By feeling stung to perfectness;
The languor of a passion past;
Too perfect at its height to last,
The sweet and half-exhausted sense
Of being almost too intense,
Beneath whose exquisite excess
Life fainting falls in weariness
And droops to sad indifference.
All this had made her wan cheeks thin,
And Love's lost purpose lived alone
Upon the proud projected throne
Of her compelling chin.

"A drowsy poppy flower was she,
Whose slender stem was overborne
By faint, voluptuous ecstacy,
That had outweighed its wearied head
And all its strength outworn;

"And languid, longing, and forlorn,
Like one to dreaming fancies wed,
To whom all real things were dead,
She gazed forth right into the air,
And in her slender hand and rare
Bore a pomegranate red.

"And on the sward were gathered near
A-dream along the slope,
Full many a knight and cavalier
Who had abandoned Hope.
No strength was theirs—down they had laid
Their sword and spear—with pensive head
And dreary eyes where joy was dead,
Silent to gaze on her.
For them Life had no other scope—
The flash and gleam and battle stir,
The clank of steel, the sword's swift whir,
And manhood's strength and stress
For them was gone—they knew alone
Life's utter weariness.

"'Dear Dove—sweet Love,' they sang—'things only seem.
Let the world go while here we lie and dream.
What matters it though all the rest be gone
If Love is left, for life to gaze upon?'"

—*Suspensions of the Dominant.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

Baltimore Styles in Stockings.

A Baltimore Sun reporter has discovered what the latest thing in stockings is by asking a salesman: "The styles this year are—I was going to say they are just too lovely for anything, but you newspaper men make so much fun of that expression I guess I won't use it. But, indeed, the new styles are lovely. They are in such exquisite shades. Will I show you some? Certainly. This is the latest shade. It is called the electric blue. Everything's electric blue this winter. Too pale? Yes. I think so, too. Now, here is some of the newest heavy-ribbed goods. Did you ever see anything so neat, and so pretty, and so rich? They come in all shades, but are of a solid color. Here's a silver lavender, and here's a turquois, and here's a Russian blue, and here's a jet black, and here's an orange, and—oh! just look—here's the ashes of rose! Isn't it perfectly beautiful! In my opinion the ashes of rose—but I beg pardon, what did you say? Can we tell by the size of the foot whether the stocking will fit the ankle? Oh, yes; you see—but won't you please excuse me? Here comes one of my customers. I'll send our buyer to you. He knows a great deal more about hosiery than I do. Indeed he does."

"There's no trouble about the fit," said the buyer. "Fine silk is very elastic. It will give either in breadth or length. If it is too broad, it will come to the right size by pulling it up higher. See how this stocking stretches? It will fit the leg like a kid glove fits the hand. The sizes range from eight to ten. In Baltimore the average is from eight to eight and a half. In Boston and Chicago it is from nine to nine and a half, and in New York from eight and a half to nine. It is a well known fact among hosiery dealers that the women of Baltimore have the smallest feet in the country. Why, there is not a day passes without some lady asking for seven and a half, which is a girl's size. I said 'asking,' but that was a slip of the tongue. They don't ask for any particular size. Nor do we ever guess at the size. We show them the different shades, and they make their selections apparently without noticing the size. There are, of course, exceptions to this rule, but why most of the women of Baltimore should be so diplomatic about buying stockings is something I can't see any reason for. If I were in Boston or Chicago or St. Louis I could readily understand the object.

"Yes, there are lots of high-priced stockings sold in Baltimore. Here's a pair worth $15. This style is known as the czarina. Each stocking is made in parts and then woven together, after the manner of an India shawl. There are four or five distinct colors in this design. The czarina, the sandal fronts, and other freaks of fancy designing, are worn in the evening and at parties. Black stockings are worn at all times and are very popular. The foot and ankle look smaller in black than any other color."

Brunettes.

Although almost everybody knows what is requisite to be a true brunette, there are still a few who are not even yet educated up to it, and who call a woman who has a dark clear skin, "cheeks like roses and lips like the cherry," hair purplish black, and dark grey eyes, a brunette. No woman is a true brunette who has not very brown or very black eyes. What is known as the "Irish type" of beauty is one of the loveliest. No eye is so blue, so large, so expressive, or so heavily fringed as that of the possessor of this type; no hair is so glossy and dark and heavy; no complexion so rosy and healthful, and to people in general this type is the most bewitching and fascinating. A type of beauty that has had its day, but of which we see representatives occasionally, is what is known as the "strawberry blondes." Brick-red hair, blue eyes and fair, pink complexion, are the accompaniments of this type. The "yellow blonde" is another type which is rapidly going out of fashion, and "yellow blondes" are seldom seen now except on the stage. Fanny Davenport is an example of this type. The daughters of Spain and Italy are the best examples of the brunette type of beauty; those of England and Germany of the blonde type; those of southern Ireland of the Irish type; and those of Greece of the Van Dyke type. Here in America we have a mixture of all types, as we have a mixture of all nations. The true American type of beauty, however, is neither of the blonde or brunette, Van Dyke nor Irish, Daniel Gabriel Rossetti, strawberry nor yellow blonde types. The true American beauty has hair soft and brown, eyes of grey or blue, complexion rather white, clear and devoid of rich color, and features not by any means as regular as those of the other types of beauty, but possessing far more expression.

Children's Lunches.

There is something very dampening to the appetite in the aspect of thick bread and butter rolled in a bit of coarse brown paper, with a cookie or two sticking to the parcel, and an apple covered with crumbs at the bottom of the pail. The appearance of such a luncheon will often prevent a delicate child from eating at all. A little care spent in preparation—in cutting the bread trimly and neatly, packing the cake in white paper and the whole in a fresh napkin, in choosing a pretty basket to take the place of the tin pail—is not thrown away. Some children are born fastidious, and with a distaste for food. They require to be tempted to eat at all—tempted, not by unwholesome goodies, but by taking trouble to make simple things dainty and attractive to them. We have heard a grown woman, whose fastidiousness had survived her childhood, describe with a shudder the effect of her dinner basket at school upon her. The very sight of it took away all the appetite, and she went through the afternoon faint and fasting rather than meddle with its contents. By all means bake the custard in a "pretty cup," and do what is possible to give the luncheon an appetizing appearance to the little people, who depend upon it for the working force of their long school day.

Glass in Doors.

In some of the new houses entire glass windows appear in the drawing-room—windows of stained glass. In these are introduced the opalescent glass and the nuggets of glass called jewels. These glass jewels are used as inlays with admirable effect. Wide license is permitted in the matter of window draperies and portieres for the parlor. In many houses the curtain that comes next to the window is a pongee shade, ornamented in outline stitch. Next to this comes, perhaps, a curtain of Madras muslin, in soft, delicate cream color, or a curtain of scrim, with antique lace let in. Then there are Syrian curtains of lemon-hued muslin worked in old gold threads, which are fashionably hung singly at a window, to be looped at one side with gold-colored ribbon. The inner curtains are of some rich, luxurious fabric. Satin, triple-lined and bordered with embroidered bands, are popular inner curtains. Plush in solid colors, also silk velours, are largely employed for the same purpose. It matters not so much what the material is, so that it is rich in color and of a texture that admits of its hanging in graceful folds. The inner curtains should be ample in their folds, and the lower edge ought to touch the floor and partly rest upon it. The arch or sliding doors between the parlor and the room adjoining affords an excellent opportunity for the display of fine drapery. Sometimes the portiere hangs in one single curtain, but oftener it is in two parts, and is suspended from a rod and rings, after the fashion of the window draperies. Portieres, as a rule, are made of heavier materials, though they may match the window curtains. When material of solid color is employed the curtains are finished with a figured or embroidered band at the bottom. Mantel draperies employ rich fabrics, such as velours, plush and Lahore satin in plain colors, with hand-embroidered decoration. A style of mantel drapery distinguished for richness of effect consists of a lambrequin of plush arranged in panels, and embroidered with gold threads and edged with heavy bullion fringe.

Beauty and Medical Advice.

Calling on a prominent physician lately, writes a New York gentleman, I saw in his office a good looking young woman who had brought a child for treatment. After the patient had left, he made the remark, "I gave that woman some advice which she did not expect." "What was it?" I naturally inquired. "I told her," said he, "to go to the dentist and have her teeth attended to. She will lose them soon, if she does not, and then her good looks will go also. I am advising women," continued the doctor, "to avoid wearing themselves out by hard work, and I urge this for their husbands' sake, which is the strongest argument. There are so many adventuresses here ready to lure men away that a word of warning is proper. Just look at the Helyn Leonarde case, which ended in shooting and three years in the penitentiary. I find," continued he, "that most women are anxious to save money, and will work hard to the injury of health, and then when the money is made somebody else often gets it. I see these things, and that's the reason I told that woman to attend to her teeth."

Plumage.

The Schools of Design for Women have afforded a great variety of models of artistic beauty in graceful lines and intricate patterns of large lobe and oak-shaped leaves, others of pinnate and feathery shape, interlocked rings, helmets and heraldic devices. These are braided with soutache upon the new cloth pelisses or polonaises. Other styles for the autumn are trimmed with a fur border, nor is that bouffancy apparent in these new garments that formerly made a weight to be deplored.

The strong Oriental tendency toward all that is rich, luxurious and of glowing coloring invades table damask of all descriptions. Golden threads intersect and outline the wide borders and in some of the richest designs the glittering threads are interwoven through the entire fabric. The fringes are also of gold headed by broche figures to correspond.

Luxurious sofa cushions are stuffed with down and covered with soft Aubusson tapestry. On creamy ground there are strawberry-red bars or centers of cupids and butterflies, or huge rich clusters of flowers; a pair of doves form some of the designs.

The dainty Madras window draperies are seen in fresher designs. A delicate specimen of creamy ground is woven with crimson silk detached flowers, the border is gold and gray. Another style is striped with pale pink, gold and a deeper ecru.

Exquisitely fine real lace draperies have an almost invisible mesh, over which drift with careless grace white lilies, ferns, vines, and all manner of small flowers. Some of the other designs are like frostwork on glass.

Long, loose-wristed mousquetaire gloves will retain their popularity. Some of these have arrived at the length of one yard, but are intended only for evening wear.

Some antique guipure curtains have a Florentine border and dado. Venetian point forms the border, half a yard wide, of another style.

Cloth toques and velvet jockey caps will be worn with costumes of cloth and of velvet.

Hoop ear-rings, set with diamonds and other jewels, are very fashionably worn.

Some of the ecru Nottingham curtains might be mistaken for real guipure.

The blouse bodice ranks next to the Camargo bodice in popularity.

A Man Kissing Mr. Beecher.

New York Times: Just before the 5:18 train from Philadelphia, over the Pennsylvania road, rushed into the Jersey City station yesterday afternoon there was a pyrotechnic display in the western sky. The sun, which had been hidden all day, came into sight, a blazing ball of vermillion, and set fire to a bank of clouds which stretched terrace-like across the sky. Judge Advocate General Horatio C. King of Brooklyn supervised an impromptu reception, which followed, to the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, who came in on the train. It was a little reception, and consisted principally of reporters and Mr. John T. Howard's kiss. There were a dozen reporters and only one kiss. The kiss was imprinted directly upon Mr. Beecher's ruby-colored lips, and the sight of a little man stretching up on tip-toe to print a resounding smack upon the lips of a much larger man was so unusual, that it was the feature of the reception. Passengers who came in on the train with Mr. Beecher and witnessed the proceeding were amused, disgusted, or shocked, according as it struck them.

Mr Beecher did not flinch. He had been there before and was used to Mr. Howard's novel mode of greeting men. Henry A. Richardson, B. F. Blair, Rossiter W. Raymond, H. W. B. Howard, Abijah Whitney and Horatio C. King, who assisted Mr. Howard in the reception, merely shook Mr. Beecher's hand and followed his example in also shaking Mrs. Beecher by the hand and extending to both a cordial welcome home. When Mr. Howard had detached himself from Mr. Beecher's lips and gotten out from under Mr. Beecher's drab English tourist hat, which much resembled a very much soiled Seventh regiment helmet, Mr. Beecher's face was found to be much more ruddy than usual. His aldermanic outlines were only ill-defined underneath a loose duster of black farmer's satin. When seated on the Cortland street ferry boat, it was plain that the ponderous form had not wasted away during the trip of 18,550 miles, which began July 9 and ended yesterday.

Thanksgiving Day Fixed.

The president has issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation:

By the President of the United States of America—A Proclamation: In furtherance of the custom of this people at the close of each year to engage upon a day set apart for that purpose in a special festival of praise to the giver of all good, I, Chester A. Arthur, president of the United States, do hereby designate Thursday, the 29th day of November next, as a day of national thanksgiving. The year which is drawing to an end has been replete with evidences of divine goodness. The prevalence of health, fullness of harvests, stability, peace and order, the growth of fraternal feelings, the spread of intelligence and learning, the continued enjoyment of civil and religious liberty—all these and countless other blessings are cause for reverent rejoicing. I do therefore recommend that on the day above appointed the people rest from their accustomed labors, and meeting in their several places of worship express their devout gratitude to God that he hath dealt so bountifully with this nation, and pray that his grace and favor abide with us forever.

(Signed) CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

By the President:

FREDERICK T. FRELINGHUYSEN,
Secretary of State.

A Woman's Story.

Pall Mall Gazette: Mr. Oscar Wilde's American story, which we noticed yesterday, was first introduced to England, or at least to London, by Sir Charles Bowen, at a great bar dinner about this time last year. It was then given as happening in a church, and the notice was: "Please do not shoot the organist; he does his best." This remote American town, which possessed at least one church and one organist, and evidently a high standard of taste in ecclesiastical service, was not improbably the same which on another occasion boasted of three places of worship. Each of these, as a rule, was crowded, till on one Sunday morning when the assembling worshippers found each church or chapel fast locked and inaccessible. There was, for the moment, no resource but to disperse. Later in the day, however, the mystery was solved. A young lady in the town had sent an anonymous letter to each clergyman in the following terms: "All is discovered; fly." And they fled.

Hydrophobia.

Miss Barry, an eighth-year-old daughter of a prominent citizen of Germantown, Pa., died Thursday from hydrophobia after twenty-six hours of most intense suffering. She was bitten about six months ago by a pet dog, but no attention was paid to it until last evening, when she became speechless and was seized with violent spasms, barking and snarling in a vicious manner at those around her bedside.

Every young man should prepare for future usefulness by taking the thorough course of training at H. B. Bryant's Chicago Business College.

BOSTON'S FAIR BIBBERS.

A Quiet Nook Where Boston Dames and Damsels Retire to Sip Their Beer and Puff the Enticing Cigarette.

Boston, Mass., Special Correspondence: I made a discovery the other day that rather surprised me, and at the same time set me to thinking. This discovery was nothing less than of a retreat where throughout the day and evening thirty female souls congregate in large numbers and pay all homage due to glorious King Gambrinus. Women in bar-rooms is not an uncommon sight in Boston, but a beer saloon entirely supported by respectable women—and there is no doubt as to the respectability of most of them—has, up to the present time, been quite unknown here. Whether or not such an institution is a novelty in the West I am in ignorance, but it most certainly is in this old fogy and straight-laced town. I "got on to it" accidentally. Just on the outskirts of the shopping district of the city, but still in its very heart, is a little back street which bears the historical name of Tamworth. It is very little traveled as compared with the rushing throngs which pass along the adjoining thoroughfares, and there are no stores or other places, save one or two, fronting upon it. The rear entrances of buildings face upon it mainly. I happened to dodge down it the other afternoon as a short cut and my eye caught the sign of a beer saloon. Almost at the same time I was seized with uncontrollable thirst—a strange coincidence. I stepped inside, when, to my astonishment, a vision, not altogether of loveliness, but one of femininity burst upon me. The place was not large, but there were some two dozen ladies of all ages and positions in life present, sitting at tables and guarded by mugs of foaming lager beer, which they were busily engaged in drinking. At the further end of the apartment was a small bar, and staring me boldly in the face was a placard which informed me that "pickled pigs feet and sour krout" was obtainable. I had not entirely recovered from my surprise when I was confronted by a rather good-looking young waiter-girl who carried half a dozen empty beer glasses in one hand and a wet towel in the other, and who addressed me simply as "Well." But I was quite equal to the emergency, and answered "Beer." The fairy beer-jerker looked me all over, and then motioned me to follow her, which I did, and was shortly seated in an out-of-the-way corner of the saloon with a mug of beer in front of me. I improved the opportunity to "take in" the place visually. There were about ten long beer tables in the room, some being covered with fine white table cloths and a few without. The floor was quite clean and lightly covered with fine house sand. The walls were papered and hung with cheap framed pictures. On the whole the surroundings were but those of the ordinary beer saloon, and I felt perfectly satisfied that the attraction of the place was not its beauty. The fact was plainly apparent that it was not beauty but beer. Behind the bar stood a red-headed Amazon—the "boss" of the saloon and the chief thrower-out of men who intrude and make themselves obnoxious to the female patrons of the place. She was a female John L. Sullivan. The only other person of masculine gender present besides myself was a callow youth who rinsed out empty beer glasses. He seemed to be in constant fear of the red-headed woman who, by the way, exercised her muscle by pumping beer. Upon my entrance the hum of conversation had ceased, and two dozen pair of eyes, some bleared, I am sorry to say, were turned upon me. Finding that I was safe in the clutches of the waiter girl, they soon returned to their beer and cigarettes.

THEY ALSO SMOKE.

One-half the ladies were gently puffing away at cigarettes in a manner quite proper. Some of them were expert enough to blow pretty little rings of smoke that sailed up into the air, and, watched by the fair maker, broke and then disappeared. At two of the tables the smoke was so thick as to almost hide the faces of the smokers. I was greatly amused in watching one of the ladies taking her first lesson in smoking. She put the cigarette daintily between her red lips and touched a match to it as if she was afraid it would explode like a fire-cracker, "pulled" away at it with all her strength. But she was inexperienced and "pulled" too hard, for the smoke went down into her lungs, choking her and causing considerable commotion for the time being. Such chattering and bursts of laughter! It was talk, talk, talk, singularly and collectively, with no intermissions for rest. And the subjects. They reached from religion and fashion to art and politics. Each related her experiences while shopping that day, and told of the great bargains she might have obtained "if she only had the money." The latest gossip was retailed in the most interesting manner, with spicy personal comments. Politics were only touched upon incidentally, but all seemed to admire Ben Butler as their ideal hero. All present seemed to be convivial spirits. I noticed the manner in which they disposed of their beer. They did not pour it down their throats man fashion, but sipped it as one would wine. Another thing I noticed was that each paid for her own refreshment, and that "treating" evidently was not popular with them. None seemed ill at ease, and, on the contrary, appeared to be quite at home. Two glasses was about the limit of individual indulgence, although I saw one stout matron dispose of five beers in comparatively quick succession. There was no boisterousness, rough expressions or actions, and, to tell the truth, they were as well behaved as if they were attending a tea party. The majority of them were of the better class, and I saw but one who appeared "off color." Americans predominated. All were well dressed, many of them wearing costly silks and valuable jewelry. Some were undoubtedly mothers, others daughters of well-to-do people. They came and went, bidding good-bye to friends, and promising to see them at some later day in the same place. They generally came in in pairs, and seating themselves at a table, would heave a sigh of thankfulness for at last being able to sit down and rest, and would then order a "Boston" or an "after tea." An "after tea" I found to be a small glass of beer, while a "Boston" was a little larger. Occasionally a dame of mature years would call for a little claret or sherry, and I am sorry to say that one of the women ordered a gin fizz. This one, however, was the girl who was a little "off color." Lunch was frequently ordered with the beer. Men with female companions also dropped in, and occasionally a lone representative of the sterner sex made his appearance, and was cared for after the same manner as I had been. There is one thing I can say truthfully, in addition to what I have already related, and that is that the beer was of the best quality. Perhaps this is one reason that the place is so popular with the women. But is the idea likely to grow? I think it is. In my opinion the time will come before long when bar rooms for the exclusive patronage of women will be quite common. I am led to believe this from what I have seen and from statements recently made by a prominent physician of this city. This gentleman has a large practice among the upper classes, and it was with every appearance of sincerity that he told me a short time ago that drinking among women was alarmingly upon the increase. He has several wealthy patients whom he treats for dipsomania, or in other words, for tippling.

The women, he said, do not get drunk as men do, and then get over it; but they drink from bottles hid in their rooms small quantities of liquor at frequent intervals. Many of them secure a bottle of liquor, lock themselves in their rooms, and deliberately drink to intoxication, immediately retiring to sleep off the effect of their deep potations. Their appetite for drink is frequently gained at the table, where wine is served; and again, women will drink, as men do, to forget their troubles. There is one well-known lady in this city who is worth a cool [illegible] when the desire seizes her she drinks until she is beastly intoxicated. Dipsomania is the skeleton in the closet of many a household which would otherwise be the abiding place of happiness.

A Northwestern Vennor.

S. D. Brear, of Randalls, Iowa, forecasts the coming winter as follows: Moderate weather until about Nov. 20; cold weather until the first part of January except three or four days moderate early in December. January will be moderate, and some days warm until the 22d and 23d, when the weather will gradually grow cold, but not quite as cold as last winter at that time. Some days in February it will be cold. The cold weather will last until the 9th or 10th of March, when a break-up will occur. We will have some severe storms in December and February.

The Milwaukee in Dakota.

The new route to St. Paul via the Jamestown River Valley line and the Hastings & Dakota division of the Milwaukee & St. Paul and Jamestown is proving very popular with the traveling public. It is said that regular mail services will be placed on the line the 1st of November. The track of the Southern Minnesota division of the Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad will be completed from Howard City to the Jamestown river at Forrestburg this week. Work on the company's bridge at that place is progressing rapidly, and the trains will cross next week. Only eight miles of track then remain to be laid to connect with the Jamestown River Valley line at Woonsocket. With the completion of this line, the company's work of construction in this part of the Territory will cease until spring; but Southern Dakota's railroad net work is now as complete as that of Southern Minnesota or Northern Iowa.

IN THE SWING.

Bertha and Reine, Susie and May,
Out in the sunshiny weather—
Four little loves, with eyes like doves,
All in the swing together.

Dresses of white, pink, amber, and blue,
With many a tinkling bangle—
Ribbons and curls, ruffles and girls,
All in a rainbow tangle.

Away they go high, 'mid bending boughs
That sweet May blossoms cover;
Down they come low, where daisies grow,
And round pink heads of clover.

Laughing and chirping, singing like birds—
Birds without even a feather—
Swiftly they fly; then "let her die,"
All in the swing together.

IF!

If all the flowers in all the world
Were changed to shining gold,
And every bush in the garden hung
As full as its boughs would hold;
If every tree in the groves and woods
Was glistening silvery white
With dollars and halves and quarters, too,
Solid and round and bright,—
Would all the silver and all the gold
Make earth a lovelier place?
We'd sigh for sight of an opening rose,
Or a pansy's dewy face.

We'd give the glaring blossoms away,
And all the silver sheen,
For dear Dame Nature's tender flowers
And leaves of beautiful green.

FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

A Baffled Bridegroom.

Aunt Targood's gander had been the terror of many well-meaning people, and of some evil-doers, for many years. I have seen tramps and pack-peddlers enter the gate and start on toward the door, when there would sound that ringing warning like a war blast, "Honk, honk!" and in a few minutes these unwelcome people would be gone. Farm house boarders from the city would sometimes enter the yard, thinking to draw water by the old well-sweep: in a few minutes it was customary to hear shrieks, and to see women and children flying over the walls, followed by air-rending "honks!" and jubilant cackles from the victorious gander and his admiring family.

Aunt Targood sometimes took summer boarders. Among those that I remember was Rev. Mr. Bonney, a fervent-souled Methodist preacher. He put the gander to flight with the cart whip on the second day after his arrival, and seemingly to aunt's great grief; but he never was troubled by the feathered tyrant again.

Young couples sometimes came to Father Bonney to be married, and one summer afternoon there rode up to the gate a very young couple, whom we afterwards learned had run away, or rather, had attempted to get married without their parents approval. The young bridegroom hitched the horse and helped from the horse the gayly-dressed miss he expected to make his wife. They started up the walk upon the run, as though they expected to be followed, and haste was necessary to prevent the failure of their plans.

"Honk!"

They stopped. It was a voice of authority. "Just look at him!" said the bride. "Oh! oh!"

The bridegroom said "Shoo!" but he might as well have said "Shoo" to a steam engine. On came the gander, with his head and neck upon the ground. He seized the lad by the calf of his leg, and made an immediate application of his wings. The latter seemed to think he had been attacked by dragons. As soon as he could shake him off he ran. So did the bride, but in another direction; and while the two were thus perplexed and discomfited, the bride's father appeared in a carriage, and gave her a most forcible invitation to ride home with him. She accepted it without discussion. What became of the bridegroom, or how the matter ended, we never knew.

Dorsey's Brain Affected.

Gath: I have seen a gentleman just returned from Mr. Dorsey's ranch in New Mexico. He says that he found the ex-senator very much depressed and melancholy, not so much from his trial, although that had kept him under a terrible nervous tension for two years, as because of the great mistake he discovers that he made by criticising President Garfield, who was so many years his friend. "Dorsey," said my informant, "is a man very easily imposed upon, although he has much cleverness. After he went out to his place, hoping to be relieved from mankind for some time while he might recuperate, a reporter was dispatched all that long distance to poke him up again. He was in bad physical and mental health, somewhat careless in his passing habits, and things were gotten out of him which in his natural mind he would never have said, and probably did not mean. After that, men who had stood by him for his good qualities and misfortunes through years, wrote him depreciating letters upon these interviews, which were made to belittle and even befoul the dead man. Since that time he has been more depressed than his friends have ever known him to be. He is not good company now for his acquaintances and they hope that he will be let alone and clothed in his right mind at an early day."

Georgia Fruit-Trees in Bloom.

From the Sumpter Republican.

The weather at this time is perhaps the most remarkable for the time of the year within the knowledge of the oldest inhabitant. On Tuesday the thermometer was up in the eighties, and the day was warm enough for garden work. A gentleman told us that he had an appletree of the June variety that has never blossomed before, but it now has large apples just beginning to ripen. We see peach, apple, and cherry trees in bloom, and we know of one cherry-tree that bore in the early season that now has a second crop of green fruit for this year. This may be put down as another of the remarkable incidents of 1881.

Personal Paragraphs.

A Waverly, N. Y., girl named Rollison, entitled to $2,000 back pension and $8.00 a month front pension, gave up the claim in order to marry a chap who, the Elmira telegram says, can't pay her board.

The princess of Wales, while at Singleton Abbey the other day, planted a linden as a memorial of her visit. She was requested to place her hand on the tree while the earth was being filled in around it; but, instead of being content with so passive a part, she seized a heavy garden spade, and shoveled in the earth with skill and vigor, laughing heartily the while.

Mr. Dix, the rector of Trinity church, New York, and Mr. Morgan, the rector of St. Thomas, in that city, are very wealthy men, having inherited large estates, and draw large salaries; but a letter to the Cincinnati *Gazette* says they are neither gifted nor attractive preachers, and owe their exaltation chiefly to outside circumstances.

The language of Lord Denman at the trial of Oxford for shooting at Queen Victoria, is pat for the Guiteau case: "But although he labored under a delusion, if he fired the loaded pistol at the queen knowing the result which would follow his conduct, and although forced by his morbid desire for notoriety to the act, he would be responsible for his conduct and liable to criminal punishment."

Bob Toombs is as notorious for his hospitality as for being one of the most rabid of the unreconstructed rebels. Not long since it was proposed to build a hotel in Washington, Ga., where he lives, and a committee called upon him for a subscription. "What the hell do you want of a hotel in Washington?" he cried. "Every respectable person who comes to town puts up with Bob Toombs, and is welcome; and every disreputable person leaves town because he can not put up anywhere." Such being the case, the project was abandoned.

Brayton Ives, a New Yorker, paid $15,000 for an illuminated missal the other day not too large to slip into an overcoat pocket, if, like those in Mr. George Bancroft's overcoat, the pocket is make big enough to take in an octavo volume. This is probably the largest price ever paid in this country for one book. In England $36,000, paid for a Guttenburg Bible on paper, is high-water mark in book prices.

Joseph Wilson, who was well known in war times as a lieutenant on the rebel cruiser Alabama, was killed on a railroad, near Tallahassee, Florida, a few days ago. He was on the Alabama at the time of the action with the Kearsage, and he was with the noted Mrs. Greenough when she lost her life off the North Carolina coast. Wilson and Mrs. Greenough left a blockade runner in a yawl in order to slip between the federal war vessels. The yawl was capsized in a storm, Mrs. Greenough was drowned and Wilson barely managed to swim ashore.

General Porfirio Diaz was married in the City of Mexico recently to a daughter of Romero Rubio. The Rubio family once was hated by Diaz, and when he was president he drove Romero into exile. Romero came to the United States, and his daughter, now the wife of Diaz, was educated here. A magnificent residence has been built for the bride. The building faces exactly north and south and is of an architectural design entirely unlike any other building in Mexico. From a distance it resembles a pagoda, and a combination of brilliant colors serves to make it conspicuous.

Mr. Guilford Onslow, on the occasion of a recent visit to the Tichborne claimant at Port-sea convict-prison, found him in a state of great depression. He frequently remarked, "They've got me here and mean to keep me here." The claimant has completed under the "mark" system, ten of the fourteen years to which he was originally sentenced, though he has actually been in prison only seven years and eight months.

Henry J. Spooner, who was nominated last week by the republicans of the first Rhode Island district to fill the congressional vacancy caused by the promotion of Mr. Aldrich to the senatorship, is a prominent lawyer of providence, a veteran soldier of distinguished record, and a man of considerable legislative experience, having served continuously as a member of the Rhode Island house of representatives since 1875, and twice been elected speaker. Ex-Governor Van Zandt was the leading contestant against him for the nomination.

How Postage Stamps Are Made.

The number of ordinary postage stamps issued in 1881 was 954,128,440, and the value $24,010,643. The method of printing postage stamps is described in the *Scientific American* as follows: The printing is done from steel plates, on which two hundred stamps are engraved, and the paper used is of a peculiar texture, somewhat resembling that employed for bank notes. Two men cover the plates with colored inks and pass them to a man and girl who print them with large rolling hand-presses. Three of these little squads are employed all the time, although ten presses can be put in operation, if necessary. The colors used in the inks are ultra-marine blue, Prussian blue, (green), vermillion and carmine.

After the sheets of paper on which the 200 stamps are engraved have been dried, they are sent into another room and gummed. The gum used is made of the powder of dried potatoes and other vegetables mixed with water. Gum arabic is not desirable, because it cracks the paper badly. The sheets are gummed seperately, they are placed back upward upon a flat wooden support, the edge being seperated by a metallic frame, and the gum is applied with a wide brush. After having been again dried, this time on little racks, which are fanned by steam power for about an hour, they are put in between sheets of pasteboard, and pressed between hydraulic presses, capable of applying a weight of 2,000 tons.

The sheets are next cut in halves; each sheet, of course, when cut contains 100 stamps. This is done by a girl with a large pair of shears, cutting by hand being preferred to that of machinery, which method would destroy too many stamps. They are then passed to the perforating machine. The perforations between the stamps are effected by passing the sheets between two cylinders provided with a series of raised bands which are adjusted to a distance apart equal to that required between the rows of perforations. Each ring on the upper cylinder has a series of cylindrical projections which fit corresponding depressions in the bands of the lower cylinder; by these the perforations are punched out, and by a simple contrivance the sheet is detached from the cylinders, in which it has been conducted by an endless band.

The rows running longitudinally of the paper are first made, and then by a similar machine the transverse ones. This perforating machine was invented and patented by a Mr. Arthur in 1852, and was purchased by the government for $20,000. The sheets are next dressed once more, and then packed and labeled and stowed away in another room, preparatory to being put up in mail-bags for dispatching to fulfill orders. If a single stamp is torn or in any way multilated the whole sheet of 100 is burned. Five hundred thousand are burned every week from this cause. The sheets are counted no less than eleven times during the process of manufacturing, and so great is the care taken in counting that not a single sheet has been lost during the past twenty years.

Facts and Fancies.

An idea for the present rage of speculation in Paris may be formed from an account of the union generale, a bank, or rather financing company, started in 1878 by some rich Catholics. The "Catholic interest" gathered round the Union, it took Austria for its field of action, established a land bank in Vienna, and "financed" railways, iron mines and foundries in Bohemia and Hungary. Its business expanded so rapidly that in less than three years its called up capital was raised from £250,000 to £6,000,000, while its deposits at a fixed rate reached £4,000,000. It is believed to control a capital of £20,000,000.

The appetite for false teeth is growing to an alarming extent. Careful statistics show that in this country alone twelve manufactories produce ten million teeth annually, "or one to every five persons in the United States." The amount annually squandered on teeth is $1,060,000. A half a million of gold is used every year to fill teeth. We are not alarmists but if this extravagance is not checked there will be another panic.

The Portland, Maine, fisherman were unusually successful during the season now drawing to a close. About 100,000 barrels of mackerel have been pickled there this year, an increase of 20,000 over last year. The best trip of the season was made a few days ago by the schooner Alice M. Gould. She left Portland on Saturday, November 5, and returned the following Thursday with 45,000 pounds of fish, having sailed about 400 miles. Her profits were $1,200, giving each man of the crew $80.

Dr. Lewis Balch of Albany, in a scientific review of the medical evidence in the wife-murder trial of Jesse Billings, makes some interesting statements. One is, that a ball fired through glass may make a hole enough smaller than the full size of the ball before firing as to prevent an unfired ball of like caliber passing. In an experiment with a ball it was found that the hole made was too small by one-third to let the ball pass through.

The mother of John Welsh, the notorious ruffian, who was shot dead in New York, testified, with tears in her eyes, that he was "always a good son."

The prince of Wales recently took Prince Albert Victor, his eldest son to Trinity college, Cambridge, where the latter will become a student.

Among the relics destroyed at the burning of the Pittsburg exposition building was the sword of General Anthony Wayne.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

Congress will reassemble in less than a month and then Washington will be a point of more national interest than at present. After the organization of the time branches and the reception of the president's message and accompanying reports, and other preliminary business. The work of president making will begin in earnest and may continue until next July. Politicians of all lines will be drawn to the national capital from whence will radiate schemes to enlist the wire-working politicians, at home. There will be no end of false reports, humbug and rot, spread before the people from day to day, to the infinite disgust of sensible people who feel that life is too short to digest such sort of stuff.

Lord Coleridge has sailed for England, after spending two months in the United States. During this period he has travelled over 5,000 miles, and despite the hurried character of his trip, he has been able to get a good idea of the country. He has taken kindly to Americans, and Americans have returned the feeling. Perhaps nothing has more commended him than the freedom from dogmatism in the conclusions which he has expressed as the result of his observations. The chief justice's ast speech was delivered at Yale College and was a vigorous defence of the study of the classis. He attributed his own success largely to his constant study of the ancient languages, and mentioned the intersting fact that ever since he left Oxford he has made it a religion, so far as possible, never to let a day pass without reading some Latin and Greek.

The maps of Minnesota and of Dakota, published by Messrs. Warner & Foote 309 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis, are the latest, most elegant—and what is of vital importance—the most correct of any ever issued. They show the congressional, township range, and section boundaries, together with the railroads, main traveled roads, streams, lakes, organized towns, villages, cities, and town sites, railroad stations, postoffices, and other essential features never before represented. Every business man, and every intelligent citizen, will prize such maps far beyond their cost. People residing in such large areas of country cannot do business intelligently without accurate knowledge of their geographical and topographical features.

An elaborate calculation has recently been made by Mr. Edward Atkinson, a noted statistician of Boston, showing the cost of a loaf of bread made at the east from the grain grown on the fields of Iowa or Dakota, and how the cost is distributed. This history of the cost of a loaf of bread is a very interesting and ingenious one, and at the same time very simple. Of the value of 100 barrels of flour, $300 goes to the Dakota farmer, the freight to Boston will be $197.50; the the barrels will cost $45, the grinding $50, and the commissions and cartage, $30, making the total cost of the hundred barrels of flour $682.50 when the flour reaches Boston. The baker then takes the hundred barrels of flour and adds $210 worth of oven-heat and yeast and $200 worth of labor, so that when the flour goes into the shop for sale in the shape of 3,000 loaves of bread it has cost $1,092,50—an equivalent of 3 1-2 cents a pound. For this bread the baker or the retail dealer gets 7 cents a pound; that is to say, the baker and grocer in Boston get about one-half of the money paid for a barrel of flour, the farmer gets a fifth, the railroads one-tenth, the miller, merchant and cooper one fourteenth. Mr. Atkinson's object in this calculation seems to have been two-fold—first, and most important, to show the poor people of this country who live from hand to mouth that their bread costs them about double what it would if they should make it at home; and, secondly, that the most of the profit on a loaf of bread does not go to the farmers and to the railroads.

The unfortunate career of Anna Dickinson should be a warning to stage struck women. She had scored great success and made a comfortable fortune as a platform speaker. In her field she scarcely had a rival, and despite the disfavor into which lecturers have fallen of late years, she could always command a large audience. But she suddenly conceived the idea that nature had designed her for an actress, and in middle-life without any previous training in the profession, she began writing plays of her own and assuming the title roles. It was a foregone conclusion that she must fail, but when the critics told the truth she lost her temper, and declared that they had formed a conspiracy to ruin her. She appealed from the critics to the people, but their response was equally disheartening. Her audiences fell away, and her last engagements in eastern cities were flat failures. Still refusing to learn the lesson, Miss Dickinson resolved to abandon the east, and appeal to the critical favor of the wild west, so she organized a company and set out on a tour of the one-night towns. Now this has come to an end. Her manager deserted her the other day in Michigan, and the company has gone to pieces. After years of hard struggle in a hopeless enterprise she has lost all her old prestige, wasted her fortune, and has nothing to show for it all except disappointed ambition.

A. F. Van Hoosear of Minneapolis was arrested at the postoffice in Winona on the 3d inst., by Officer Bassett of Minneapolis, on a charge of embezzlement. Van Hoosear, in company with T. Ennis, had been engaged in keeping a restaurant at 212 Nicholet avenue, known as the Merchants' Lunch, and it is alleged that he sold out the establishment, pocketed the entire proceeds, and decamped, going to Winona under the assumed name of J. Brown. It is understood that the affair was satisfactorily adjusted, and Van Hoosear was released.

The train on Wabash, Pacific & St. Louis railroad, going east on the morning of the 3d, was boarded at Danville junction by four men who went through one of the passenger cars, with drawn revolvers, and obtained about $800 from the affrighted passengers.

W. D. Traherne, a prominent inventor and manufacturer at Rockford, Ill., is dead.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

Postmasters commissioned: Wisconsin John Fritz Borglof, Worcester, new office: Iowa: Fenton D. Orme, East Nodway; Thomas Scavinger, Avery. Dakota: Alden W. Burnham, Weston, new office: Martin Robinson, Mardell; Mrs. Charles B. Gordon, Greenwood; Andrew I. Anderson, Ashtabula. Postoffices established—Dakota; Forman, Sargent county. Kellerton, Hamlin, Templeton, Jerauld county. Minnesota, Tansem, Clay county. Postoffices discontinued—Iowa: Far Haven, Tama county. Postoffice site changed—Dakota: Elmer, Jerauld county, two miles southeast. Special service discontinued—Dakota: Carleton.

When Hellett Kilbourn said on the witness stand the other day, in Washington, that from his cell in jail, when wrongfully imprisoned, he could only see the capitol and the Goddess of Liberty, Enoch Totten, of opposing counsel, ironically remarked: "But you also had the consolation of seeing the stars and stripes, didn't you?"

Postmasters commissioned, Iowa: Miss Cynthia Mills, Comanche; William M. Stevens, Page. Wisconsin: Ferdinand A. Strupp, Black Creek Falls. Dakota: James W. Davidson, Davidson, Porter county; Henry Hansbrough, Creel City; Jeremiah Driscoll, Emery. Postoffices established, Dakota: Dunlap, Cass county.

Postoffices established: Dakota—Weston, Dickey county. Wisconsin—Worcester, Price county. Postoffice site changed—Minnesota—Union Hill, Le Sueur county, four rods into Scott county.

General News Gossip.

The faculty of Vanderbilt university have decided to remove the restrictions heretofore enforced against secret societies, and an announcement to that effect was made by Chancellor Garkner. This is said to have been the only institution of prominence in America where secret societies were not allowed.

Thomas Walls & Sons, commission merchants and trade auctioneers, have failed. Liabilities, $80,000; assets small. The Canadian creditors are secured, but the English, who are largely interested, will not receive more than three cents on a dollar. Walls is missing, believed to have gone to the states.

Leopold Wirth, the well known distiller of Milwaukee, was quietly arrested for obtaining goods under false pretenses. The arrest was made by the United States marshal or his deputy, on affidavit of George H. Webster, a member of the firm of Armour & Co., of Chicago.

Henry Ward Beecher thinks there are other causes for divorce than the scriptural one of adultery, but he added that the sanctity of the family is the hope of the world, and divorce should not be facile.

The liabilities of Rev. G. M. Pierce, of the Rocky Mountain Christian Advocate, Utah, are greater than first reported. The ascertained liabilities are $38,000 and assets $8,000.

N. M. Swazey, insurance agent, of North Haverhill, Mass., has failed for a large amount. Twenty-four writs have been served against him.

The idea that women can vote in Minnesota for the office of county superintendent is an error, according to the attorney general.

The wholesale paper house of Hinman, Moody & Co. at Beloit, Wis., made an assignment. Assets and liabilities not stated.

Franz Gindele of Chicago confessed judgments aggregating $22,000. Liabilities $25,000, and assets $20,000.

John Demijohn's sweetheart wanted him to change his name. He didn't and los $200,000 in Peru, Ind.

All Oregon, Washington and British Columbia mails are to pass through St. Paul hereafter.

St. Paul public schools have 7,025 pupils, a gain of 1,002 in a year.

Minneapolis' missing Miss Gower turns up in Duluth.

The Criminal Record.

United States Marshall of Indiana, R. S. Foster, with a posse of detectives, went to Pike county on the 31st inst., in pursuit of a gang of counterfeiters supposed to be located in that portion of the state. They succeeded in arresting nine of the gang at Steinville, a small village in Pike county about twenty-five miles from Evansville, after a desperate fight. The following are the parties captured: Three brothers named Columbus, Jesse and Joseph Hanchens, Henry Grossmen, Zinney Kinder, Westley Woods, Phil Taylor, Bertie Smithers and Andy Hart. They were all brought to Indianapolis in charge of the marshal.

At New Edinburg, Ark., during the aftershow or concert of Hunter's circus, some unknown parties outside fired a volley of shots into the main exhibition canvas and then beat a hasty retreat, disappearing in the darkness and escaping. Strange to say, only one person was killed, though the seats were crowded. The bullets passed through all sections of the audience, and one of the circus performers was shot through the head, dying in the ring.

A prize fight for $1,000 a side between McFadden, a Winnipeg man, and Maitland of St. Louis, took place at Caldwell, Idaho. It ended in the fourteenth round, Maitland receiving punishment from which it is thought he cannot recover. He was carried from the ring in an insensible condition.

In De Witt, Nev., on the evening of the 29th, Frank Sisk and John Dolan got into an altercation in the saloon owned by the latter and the city marshal, Billy Karmeichl undertook to quiet the disturbance, when Dolan shot both Sisk and Karmeichl, fatally wounding both.

John C. K. Heine, a prominent lawyer of Reading, Pa., has mysteriously disappeared. It is alleged that he retained $13,000 collected for heirs of an estate. He is also charged with getting worthless checks cashed.

William Wilkson, a painter by trade, shot and instantly killed Kittie Clyde, employed in the Gem theater dance house, at Deadwood, and then attempted to take his own life by shooting himself in the head.

L. Gale was arrested at Grand Forks Dak., on complaint of Mrs. Jackson, for assault and attempted rape. The case was continued until the 31st and the defendant is out on $500 bonds.

Steve Raymond, the English forger convicted of passing coupons of the Northern Pacific railroad has been sentenced in New York to life imprisonment.

The Casualties of the Week.

A fire started in the new barn of a hotel and destroyed a large part of the village of Willoughby, twenty miles east of Cleveland, O. High wind increased the force of the flames, which consumed about twenty stores, dwellings, sheds and barns on Spalding and Erie streets, also cremating six horses and one span of mules. Loss $100,000.

Mrs. L. Wolfstein, well known in Jewish circles, went to the window of her fourth story residence in Cincinnati, on the 2d inst. to call her coachman and fell to the ground below. She was shockingly crushed, but lived till 6 p. m.

Theodore Johnson was struck by the east-bound passenger train of the Rock Island road on the night of the 3d, within the city limits of Des Moines, and instantly killed.

Personal News Paragraphs.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Mr. William Hope and Miss Kate C. Grant on Wednesday, Sept. 12, at Los Alamas, Rosario, Argentine Republic. Miss Grant was for several years a teacher in the high school, and for several years afterward in the Normal school in [illegible].

Chief Justice Coleridge arrived at Liverpool the 5th, from the United States. He expressed himself as much satisfied with his trip.

Polly Curtis, an English $5,000-a-year girl, visiting in Brooklyn, has eloped with an $8-a-week young clerk from Boston.

Col. Frank B. Pond, author of the famous Pond law for taxing saloons, died at Malta, Morgan county, Ohio.

Rev. Mr. Bennett has sued the Council Bluffs Globe for calling him a "reverned puppy."

Judge Brews of Hillsboro, Ill., a prominent man, is dead.

Foreign News Gossip.

The London Times attributes the failure of Morris Ranger, the Liverpool cotton broker, to his grossly reckless speculation in England and America and on the continent. It says he aimed to control the cotton exchanges of the world and had the help of wealthy houses in London, New York and Hamburg. The London money market is not affected by them. Probably there will be an increasing demand for cotton, followed by a reaction. The Times severely condemns the wild dealing in futures prevailing in Liverpool, and advises the adoption of the American rules for the deposit of bargins and assumed restriction thereto.

Michael Davitt lectured in St. James hall London to a large, orderly audience. He advocated the nationalization of land, and denounced Salisbury and Northcote for stirring up discord in Ireland. He said the time would come when they would have to defend their illgotten property, not against the land leaguers, but against the enlightened manhood of England. Private property in land, he declared, was robbery of the nation. On motion of Ellen Taylor a vote of thanks to Davitt was passed by the meeting.

Despatches from Turin report that M. Kossuth is dying in that city. The Hungarian patriot has passed his eighty-first year, and has been breaking down physically for some time. He has lived for over twenty years in his unpretentious dwelling in the city, and in the strictest privacy, devoting himself chiefly to scientific studies. The physicians say that M. Kossuth's death may occur at any moment on account of his extreme weakness from old age.

The anonymous letters lately sent to the marquis of Lansdowne, at Ottawa, Can., threatening his life, are looked upon as merely the work of some crank who wants to ease his excited feelings, or who has the will but not the courage to do mischief. However, the letters are severely condemned, and all necessary precautions taken to prevent their infamous threats being carried out.

At Paris while Mlle Van Zandt, the American prima donna was returning home recently, a man armed with a revolver made an attack upon her. The police heard her cries and ran to her assistance and arrested her assailant. He gave the name of Merlac. It is said that he previously threatened her life.

Imports of grain in Germany from the begining of January to the end of September showed a decrease compared with the same period in 1882, while exports show a marked increase, especially in wheat oats, the quantity of both being nearly doubled.

Sir Charles Dilke, president of the local government board, in an address to Glasgow, said that in the future a great measure for the consideration of parliament would be the assimilation of county and borough franchise.

The czar has decided to arm the Russian army with repeating rifles of the latest American pattern. He has just ordered 200,000 of these arms through a London firm.

Bishop Thorold (of Rochester, Eng.) has expressed his hearty approval of the Moody and Sanky mission and urges clergymen of the established church to help it.

European immigration to the Argentic republic was 51,000 this year.

The Princess Albert of Russia has a broken ankle.

Canada gets fifty-seven London fish show medals.

A Bad Preacher.

Valley City, Dak. Special: Rev. Isaac M. Frey, for five or six months pastor of the Congregational church of this city, has suddenly left for parts unknown. His financial matters are in very bad shape—that is, for his creditors—he having converted everything into cash, beside, it is reported, taking $150 of church money. Among the property disposed of was some that was mortgaged. He leaves a wife and three children in this city in embarrassed circumstances. Rev. Frey came to Valley City from Washington, D. C., where he married his present wife last spring, he being a widower with three children, and she a widow with an equal number, born of a union of a recently deceased, and it is understood, quite prominent Washingtonian. At the time of the lady's marriage with Frey she knew but little of him, having been acquainted with him but a short time. He carried recommendations from Michigan, however, and his ministerial bearing did the rest. At this time the lady was possessed of the remnant of a small fortune, in amount about $3 000. Out of this she furnished Frey with money to come to Dakota and sent him frequent drafts after his arrival here, and he constantly beseiged her for more money. This she refused to send, and Frey brought her to Valley City, where she deposited about $2,000 in the First National bank and took a check therefor, made payable to herself. To this the reverend forged his wife's name, drew the money and left Mrs. Frey and her children penniless. This action seems to have been premeditated before he arrived in Dakota, as he left his three children at some point in the east. Frey is of small stature, dark complexion, dark eyes, hair slightly tinged with gray, and wore, when last seen, a beard of several weeks' growth, which he will probably cut off at the first opportunity. He is about forty years of age, and has the appearance of a blase man of the world. His wife fainted upon hearing of his desertion of her, and is almost heart-broken on account of her children.

A TERRIBLE TORNADO.

Five Persons Killed, Sixty Injured and Nearly 300 Buildings Blown Down in a Missouri Town.

The city of Springfield, in Green county, Southern Missouri, was the afternoon of the 4th inst., visited by a destructive cyclone, which struck the city from the northwest.

In less than three minutes from 100 to 200 houses were blown down, five persons killed and fifty wounded, and property to the amount of $300,000 blown away or rendered useless. In North Springfield the storm gathered headway and swept towards the east, first demolishing the woolen mills owned by Lord & Regan, entailing a loss of $20,000. The building was of brick. Fortunately the forty or more operatives escaped with their lives, but several were injured by flying timbers and bricks. Near the woolen works the residence of S. Bartlett and W. H. Pennell were blown down, and Mrs. Pennell's hip was broken. Mrs. Mary E. Jackson, who was in a hut, was also dangerously injured in the back. At this spot the houses of J. M. McDoling and J. F. O'Neil were next torn down, and Miss Sallie Edmonson, a lady in the O'Neil house, was instantly killed, and J. A. Walter, a carpenter, terribly wounded on the head. Frank Edmundson, cousin of the dead girl, had his leg broken. The residences of William Carlos, J. B. Smith, D. Whitworth, Dr. Wear, Louis Boland, F. A. Hecker and Sam Core were blown down, as was the new brick Catholic church. Near the church stood the house of A. B. Campbell, where Mrs. Andrews Arnaques, who was making a call, was instantly killed. The wind hurled the building in all directions. Several other houses at this point were wrecked, but fortunately no one was killed. The cyclone was about a hundred yards wide until it reached a point named Bridgeton, when it seemingly spread out to three times that width, and thirty-eight small houses were blown to pieces, and the following persons injured: Emma Berry, leg broken; Mrs. Jane Hoffman, arm broken; Mrs. Atkins, hip injured.

The storm seemed to be at its height at this place, and the houses in some instances were literally torn to pieces, and in one a child was carried 200 feet and dropped uninjured. In the same house Mrs. W. Dunlap was killed, and Mrs. Beeman dangerously wounded. Mrs. Atkins and J. E. Jinckenless were visited by the wind and blown down, and in one a servant, name unknown, fatally injured. Passing from the town, Brookline about ten miles distant, was partially demolished, and ten or fifteen houses destroyed and the inmates injured, and in one of them a Mrs. Holberles was killed. About 250 buildings were more or less injured. Twenty were destroyed, and five persons killed during the passage of the storm. The wounded will number at least sixty, the list being increased every hour.

THE LAND OFFICE.

COMMISSIONER M'FARLAND'S REPORT.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Nov. 1.—The annual report of the commissioner of the general land office is out to-day. He repeats his recommendations for the repeal of the preemption and timber culture laws and for the modification of the homestead laws, and the old story of the abuses growing out of the operation of these laws, which lead him to recommend their repeal or amendment. This subject will, of course, engage the attention of congress next winter. During the last congress a number of bills were introduced to repeal the pre-emption laws and amend the homestead and pre-emption culture laws. The measure was favorably reported by the Hon. H. B. Strait from the house committee on public lands and afterwards, on motion of Mr. Pound, chairman of that committee, engrafted on the sundry civil appropriation bill; but the senate having adopted a rule to exclude new legislation from appropriation bills, struck out the clause, and the measure fell with the expiration of the congress. The subject will be taken up de novo by the next congress, and it remains to be seen whether the proposition becomes a law or not. Some very strong advocates of repeal, among them Mr. Washburn and Mr. Straight of Minnesota, come over from the last house and will very likely urge the passage of the measure. Among other things recommended by the commission is the passage of a law on the question of the forfeiture of certain railroad land grants which he mentions in detail. This is also a ripe subject for the next congress, and a number of members are known to be ready and eager to take it up. Among the roads mentioned are the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba, the Brainerd branch of the St. Paul & Pacific, now Manitoba railroad, the Southern Minnesota railway extension, Hastings & Dakota, and the Lake Superior & Mississippi. These roads have been completed, but not within the time required by law.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC

is given in the report as one of the roads not completed within the time required by law, but which are in course of construction. The Sioux City & St. Paul belongs to another class of roads, partly completed and, so far as known to the general land office, construction suspended. The commissioner says:

In the absence of congressional action lands have been certified or patented, accordingly as roads have been constructed, whether within or out of the time prescribed. Your immediate predecessor suspended this practice prior to the meeting of congress in December, 1880, but as no legislative action was taken, you have held that under the decision of the supreme court of the United States you had no right to declare a forfeiture or to further suspend the issue of patents for lands along the constructed portion of roads, even if the same had not been built within the prescribed time. The remaining lands are contained in the reservation established by law or under withdrawals made for the protection of the grants. Meanwhile settlers have entered upon some of these lands and are anxious to know whether they must look to the railroad companies or to the United States for their titles. The public demand for a definite settlement of the question, whether a forfeiture is to be enforced in any of these cases is constantly pressed upon my attention. I consider it of very great importance that the earliest possible action should be taken either to revive the grants or declare them forfeited. If it be the judgment of congress that the grants should be revived, congress may unquestionably prescribe the conditions of such revival; and if such action should be taken I suggest that all actual settlers on the land be saved and secured in their rights and claims to land embraced in their settlements and improvements at the date of any such revival of the railway grant.

The commissioner reports that the lands within the old Sioux Indian reservation west of Big Stone lake, in Dakota, have been resurveyed, and the western boundary line retraced, the original surveys having been reported fraudulent. The area shown by the original survey was 115,157.68 acres, and by the resurvey 137,648 acres, making an increase by the resurvey of 22,540.32 acres.

THE DISPOSALS OF PUBLIC LANDS

during the year embraced 19,020,769 acres, and Indian lands 399,235 acres; increase over 1882, about 5,000,000 acres, and over 1881, about 8,000,000. Receipts, financial sources from, disposals of public lands, were $11,088,479, and from Indian lands, $625,404; total, $11,713,883. Public lands were disposed of as follows:

	Acres.
Public sales	273,069
Private entries	2,179,995
Pre-emption entries	2,285,710
Mineral entries	31,520
Homestead entries	8,171,914
Timber culture entries	2,110,930
Entries with military Co. land warrants	45,414
Entries with land claim scrip	10,580
Total number entries filing posted during year	258,685
Increase in acres	30,000,000
Increase in number of claims recorded in 1883 over year 1882	55,548

The report says the timber land entries act is flagrantly violated. Information is in my possession that much of the most valuable timber land remaining in the possession of the government on the Pacific coast is being taken up by home and foreign capitalists through the medium of entries made by persons hired for that purpose. I have found it necessary to suspend all entries of his class and direct an examination.

The commissioner is of the opinion that timb-lands should be reserved by law from ordinary disposal, and sold only after appraisment and upon sealed bids. He recommends that congress make some legislation in relation to private land claims in New Mexico, Colorado and Arizona, and recommends a commissioner for each of these Territories, to be appointed to examine and settle these claims. The commissioner recommends the passage of an act making false and fraudulent returns of public surveys punishable by fine and imprisonment. Much progress has been made in the work of protecting public lands and public timber. The practice of fencing public lands is condemned and the recommendation renewed that an act be passed injoining penalties for this offense and for preventing legal settlement and entry by force and intimidation. The commissioner asks that his salary be fixed at $5,000 and for a moderate increase of salaries of the principal officers and clerks in his depratment. The character and responsibilities of the office together with the fact that its business has increased 82 per cent since 1881, appears to the commissioner to justify this request.

Court of Inquiry Ordered.

The war department has issued a special order appointing a court of inquiry to investigate the cause of the failure of the Greely relief expedition, and report whether the conduct of any officer of the army, in the premises, calls for further proceedings before a general court martial, and reasons for the conclusions they may reach. The detail of the court is: Brig. Gen. S. V. Benet, chief of ordnance; Col. R. B. Ayres, Second artillery; Lieut. Col. O. M. Poe, corps of engineers. Maj. Henry Goodfellow, judge advocate United States army, will act as recorder. The court will meet in Washington on the 8th of November. It is understood that the navy department will not take any further action in the case of commander Frank Wildes, commanding the Yantic, for the part taken by him in the late expedition, unless it shall be deemed expedient as a result of testimony which may be developed in the proceedings of the court of inquiry appointed by the secretary of war.

GEN. HAUPT RESIGNS.

His Retirement From the Management of the Northern Pacific Railroad and the Causes.

From the Pioneer Press, 2d.

For some months past rumors have been current that there were to be radical changes in the operative department of the Northern Pacific. Yesterday the first and most important of the changes were made. It was the retirement of Herman Haupt, general manager, who on Oct. 20 tendered to Vice President Oakes his resignation. In his letter of resignation Mr. Haupt assigns as his cause for retirement an inability to conduct the road in a manner creditable to himself and satisfactory to the company under the restrictions placed upon him by the vice president by order of the board of directors. The change went into effect yesterday, and will be promulgated today by the issuance of the following circular, dated Nov. 1, and signed by Vice President Oakes:

Herman Haupt, general manager, having severed his connection with the Northern Pacific Railroad company, the undersigned, in addition to his duties as vice-president, will for the present also assume the duties of general manager. The correspondence hereto annexed will explain the situation:

The correspondence referred to includes Mr. Haupt's letter of resignation and Mr. Oakes' letter of acceptance in reply thereto. Mr. Haupt's letter, dated Oct. 20, is addressed to Vice-President Oakes, and is as follows:

I have received from you instructions to curtail expenses in every department, to discontinue work in progress and discharge employes who have served the company efficiently. The restrictions that have been placed upon the general manager are of such a nature that I cannot see how it is possible to continue in the management and secure results that will be at the same time creditable to myself and satisfactory to the stockholders. As you propose to devote a considerable portion of your time, personally, to the direction of operations, it is clearly unnecessary to retain the services of a general manager in addition, and I therefore prefer to sever my connection with the company, subject to the conditions of the five-year contract under which I assumed charge in 1881.

Mr. Oakes' reply is dated Oct. 30. It is as follows:

I have received your communication of Oct. 20. The retrenchments ordered by the board of directors are no doubt extremely radical, but they are necessary, and if your plans for the improvement and protection of the property of the company, and the betterment of the condition of its employes, cannot be immediately carried into effect, no one can regret the fact more than myself. You have certainly labored zealously and intelligently to advance the interests you represent. It is true that I expect, as vice president, to devote much time to the supervision of operations personally; and it is also true that, in view of this fact, the necessity for your continuance as general manager will be less imperative. Your resignation is therefore accepted, to take effect Nov. 1 proximo, and the conditions of the contract made with you in 1881 will be complied with.

Mr. Haupt was appointed general manager in April, 1881, succeeding H. E. Sargent, who then retired. Mr. Haupt at the time of his appointment made a five-years' contract with the company. The contract was a binding one, as by it sterms Mr. Haupt's services could not be dispensed with, without his receiving payment for the full term of office his contract called for. The sum fixed as salary was $15,000 per annum, and it is to this stipulation in the contract that Mr. Haupt makes reference in his letter of resignation.

Fortune and Rank.

Samuel Johnson.

In civilized society we all depend upon each other, and our happiness is very much owing to the good opinion of mankind. Now, sir, in civilized society external advantages make us respected. A man with a good coat upon his back meets with a better reception than he who has a bad one.

Sir, you may analyze this and say, "What is there in it?" but that will avail you nothing; for it is part of a general system. Pound St. Paul's church into atoms, and consider any single atom; it is, to be sure, good for nothing. But put all those atoms together and you have St. Paul's church. So it is with human felicity, which is made up of many ingredients, each of which may be shown to be very insignificant.

In civilized society personal merit will not serve you so much as money will. Sir, you make the experiment. Go into the street and give one man a lecture on morality and another a shilling and see which will respect you most. Perhaps he who has a large fortune may not be so happy as he who has a small one; but that must proceed from other causes than from his having the large fortune, for he who is rich in civilized society must be happier than he who is poor, as riches, is properly used, must be productive of the highest advantages. Money, to be sure, of itself, is of no use, for its only use is to part with it.

When I was running about town, a very poor fellow, I was a great arguer for the advantages of poverty, but I was at the same time very sorry to be poor. Sir, all the arguments which are brought to represent poverty as no evil show it to be evidently a great evil. You never find people laboring to convince you that you may live very happily upon a plentiful fortune. So you hear people talking how miserable a king must be, and yet they all wish to be in his place.

LATE MARKET REPORT.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—The week opens with the market steady at about Saturday's quotations, the growing strength of the outside market still encouraging holders to maintain their extreme position, notwithstanding the freer movement of wheat in the country. For spot No. 1 hard, a buying offer of $1.01 was made; for December, $1.02; January, $1.03; May, $1.05. No. 2 hard, 98c bid.

CORN—There continues to be a fair demand and the market is about steady; No. 2 spot, November and December is held at 48c; for No. 3 47c is asked. The sales of one car of No. 3 at 47c and one car ditto at 46½c were recorded.

OATS—The stock of oats is still very limited, and the market continues strong. Quotations: No. 2 mixed, 27½c was bid, and 28½c asked: November and December, 27½c bid; January, 28c bid; May, 31¼c bid. No. 2 white, 28c bid and 30c asked. One car of No. 2 mixed was sold at 28½c: 1 car No. 3 white at 29c and 2 cars No. 3 white at 27c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

CORN—Dull and nominal. No. 2 was bid for at 46½c, and 47½c asked; October and November, 47c; year, 46c; condemned, 42@46c.

OATS—Quiet and steady; holders asked 29c for No. 2, white; No. 2 mixed, 28c bid: rejected 26@27c.

BARLEY—Unchanged at 58c for No. 2; extra No. 3, 48@50c; No. 3 and rejected, 35@45c.

FLOUR—The market is steady and active; quotations: Patents, $6@6.25: straights, $5.25@5.80: first bakers', $4.50@5: second bakers', $3.90@4.30; best low grades, $2.50@3; red dog, $1.75 @2.20. Boston quotations are as follows: Minnesota patents, $6.90@7.20; straights, $6.35@6.70; first bakers', $5.60@5.85; red dog, $2.60@2.75, in bags.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour, dull and drooping Wheat, strong; 94c for November; 96½c for December; 97½c for January. Corn, firmer; No. 2, 50½c; rejected, 50¼c. Oats, higher: No. 2, 30@30½; No. 2 white, 31c. Rye, higher: No. 1, 57c; No. 2, 56c. Barley, stronger; No. 2, 60@60¼c. Provisions steady; mess pork, $10.55 for November; $11.35 for January. Prime steam lard, $7.30 for November; $7.40 for January. Butter firm; 27@29c for creamery; 20@22 for dairy. Cheese scarce and wanted at 12@12½c. Eggs firm at 23@24c. Receipts—Flour, 18,000 bbls: wheat, 47,000 bu; barley, 41,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 19,000 bbls; wheat, 2,000 bu; barley, 39,000 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour, quiet and steady. Wheat opened dull, but closed active, strong and higher; November, 96c; December 96¾@96⅞c; January, 97¾@97⅞c; February, 98¾c; May, 1.04⅞; No. 2 spring, 94¾c; No. 3 spring, 82½@83c; No. 2 red winter, $1.09½@1.01½. Corn, nominal, active, and stronger, at 48¾@49c cash; 49c November; 48c December; 47¾@48c year; 47¾c January; 49½@49⅝c May. Oats, firm and fairly active; 28⅞c cash and November; 28¾c December; 28¼c year; 28⅜@28¾c January; 2¾c May. Rye, quiet and steady, at 56c.

Salt Lake City used 26,000,000 brick this season.

THE FEMALE HUSBAND.

Frank Dubois of Wisconsin Engages in a Most Entertaining Interview.

BRANDON, Wis., Special Telegram, Nov. 1.—Dubois, the man or woman of doubtful sex, whose case has so generally aroused public curiosity, was found by a newspaper reporter, secreted with his companion at a farmhouse seven miles from here last night. The following interview was had, which in a measure clears the mystery surrounding the case:

"Mr. Dubois, you, of course, know the stories that have been circulated concerning you?"

"I do," hesitatingly, and in a voice which could not be mistaken for a man's.

"You are married to Gertrude Fuller, are you not?"

"I am. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. L. Morrison, in Waupon."

"You insist that you are a man?"

"I do. I am—as long as my wife is satisfied it is nobody's business."

"Mr. Dubois, you look like a woman, act like a woman, and there are dozens of reasons to suppose you are not Frank Dubois, but Mrs. Hudson, a woman. Do you refuse to reveal yourself?"

"There is nothing to reveal."

"If you are caught in this disguise you will be arrested. You should place yourself in your proper light at once, and thus avoid punishment."

"Oh, Frank! for God's sake tell all and have it over," at this moment exclaimed the young and pretty wife, tears streaming down the face.

Dubois looked toward her. His lip trembled with excitement. He burst into tears, sobs choking him for a time. Finally he said "It's true," and endeavored to leave the room. He was restrained and finally was induced to

TELL HIS STORY.

He said he was really Mrs. Hudson, and had tired of husband and family, and determined to lose identity as the wife and mother by assuming the guise of a man. "My husband," she said, "went to Illinois last spring. I immediately assumed male attire and went to Waupon, where I had previously met and admired Gertie Fuller. I courted her and we were married, she not knowing me to be a woman until the night after the ceremony was performed. I then induced her to keep silent, which she has done. While living with my husband I helped him support the family, peddling soap and compounding extracts. I was thus led to depend upon myself, and when I took upon myself the support of Gertie, I felt fully able to carry the burden. I papered, painted, made and sold extracts, and we were happy. We were preparing to move to Elgin, Ill., when my husband came upon the scene. After he came to the house I concealed myself for a time, and then took the train for Brandon, Gertie remaining at the house of a friend, following on Tuesday to Brandon, where we stopped at the house of an acquaintance, and came here Tuesday evening. I will not return to live with my husband and propose to wear pants and smoke and earn my living as a man." Mrs. Dubois, or more properly Gertie Fuller, appeared utterly heartbroken, sobbing continuously during the recall of the story. She, however, confirmed the statement. She said, when questioned, that her parents lived in Waupun, where her father and brother were engaged in the nursery business. She had married Frank Dubois, (or Mrs. Hudson), and had, on the night of their marriage, discovered that her husband was of her own sex. They had agreed to live together, and had done so. It was an affair of their own and nobody was concerned but herself. They proposed to go to Fond du Lac and arrange to remove to Illinois, as was intended when the sensational denouement was made that the parties were both women.

THE ARMY.

THE TRANSFER OF COMMANDS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The formal transfer of the command of the army from Gen. Sherman to Lieut. Gen. Sheridan took place at noon to-day at the headquarters of the army in the war department building. Gen. Sheridan spent the forenoon in making himself acquainted with the business of the office. Gen. Sherman and the members of his staff rendered him every assistance. Shortly before 12 o'clock the two highest officers of the army called on the secretary of war, Gen. Sherman to take official leave, and Gen. Sheridan to report for duty. The transfer was accomplished quietly without any ceremony whatever beyond the issuance of the general orders notifying the army of the change of commanders. These orders were the last and first official acts respectively of the outgoing and incoming commanders. The two officers remained in conversation some time after the change occurred. Gen. Sheridan received congratulations from prominent gentlemen all over the country. Shortly after the transfer Gens. Sherman and Sheridan held an informal reception, attended by all the officers of the army on duty in Washington and bureau officers of the department. All took official leave of Gen. Sherman, and were by him presented to Gen. Sheridan. Subsequently Gens. Sherman and Sheridan, accompanied by the secretary of war, made an official call upon the president.

THE FORMAL ORDERS.

The following were issued to-day:

Headquarters of the Army, Washington, D. C., Nov. 1.—General Orders No. 77. By and with the consent of the president, as contained in General Orders No. 71, of Oct. 16, 1883, the undersigned relinquishes command of the Army of the United States. In thus severing the relations which have hitherto existed between us, he thanks all the officers and men for their fidelity to the high trust imposed on them during his official life, and will in his retirement watch with parental solicitude their progress upward in the noble profession to which they have devoted their lives.

[Signed] W. T. SHERMAN, General.

Official: R. C. DRUM, Adjutant General.

Headquarters of the Army, Washington, D. C., Nov. 1. General Orders No. 78.—In obedience to the order of the president, promulgated in General Order No. 71, Oct. 17, 1883, from these headquarters, the undersigned hereby assumes command of the army of the United States. The following named officers compose the personal staff of the lieutenant general: Maj. Michael V. Sheridan, assistant adjutant general and military secretary; Capt. William J. Volkmar, Fifth cavalry, aid-de-camp; Capt. James F. Gregory, corps of engineers, aide-de-camp.

P. H. SHERIDAN,
[Signed] Lieutenant General.

Official: R. C. DRUM, Adjutant General.

IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—The following has just been issued:

Headquarters Division of the Missouri, Chicago, Ill., Nov. 1, 12 m.—General Orders No. 17: I hereby relinquish command of the division of the Missouri in order to assume the new duties assigned me by the president in general orders No. 71, dated Headquarters Army, Oct. 13, 1883. In parting with the officers and soldiers whom I have had the honor to command for the past fourteen years, I desire to express my thanks for the confidence and support given by them to my administration of this division. When I assumed command of it, hostile Indians covered the country west of the Missouri from the boundary line of our possessions from the north to the Concho river in Texas. But few settlements existed and the construction of railroads across the country had only just begun. Since then the Indians have been so far subdued that in the territory formerly occupied by them. Cities, towns and cattle interests have grown up and railroads have been built. In these great changes the troops of the division have been active and important agents during these many years. It has been my especial gratification that I have had no disagreement with my subordinates, and that from the department commander to the private soldier, faithful services have been rendered to the government. With the assurance that I shall always remember the hardships suffered, the battles fought, the results achieved and the gallant comrades who have lost their lives in savage warfare, I resign a command that has been to me a pleasure as well as a duty.

[Signed.] P. H. SHERIDAN.

General Orders No. 18.—In compliance with general orders No. 71, headquarters of the army, dated Oct. 13, I hereby assume command of the division of the Missouri. Capt. William Wherry, Sixth infantry, and First Lieut. Charles B. Schofield, Second cavalry, are announced as aides-de-camp.

[Signed.] J. M. SCHOFIELD,
Major General, U. S. A.

Starters for Stories.

Following the prevailing literary fashion: Slush, slush, slush!——I first saw the light of day——"Push the eglantine aside, Hester."——It was night—night in the great city.——It was night—night on the lonely downs.——The sun was risen on a perfect day——A dull, drizzling day on the Cornish coast.——It was Herbert Delancey's twenty-first birthday.——It was a beautiful afternoon towards the close of August.——Geoffrey Marmalade had been a bachelor for many years.——Born of humble parents, John Gray grew up into manhood——Yes, it was very hard for all of us to part with Lilith Jane; but——Only a gin-miller's daughter! And yet how fair—how wondrously fair she was!——On a sultry day toward the close of August, 18—, the heir of Jagahurst lay dying.——The birds were twittering sweetly that morning in leafy June, when Clara Montmorenci——"No!" The speaker was a fair pale girl of some nineteen summers.——A bright, glowing fire, a cheerful room, books everywhere—what more did Herbert Vane need to be happy?—Puck.

It is rumored again that Mr. Folger will not remain in the cabinet many weeks longer. Difficulties between him and Secretary Chandler are reported to be ripening. Strong forces are all the time at work to force Mr. Folger out, and it would be rash to predict what the outcome will be.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Women Cannot Vote For County Superintendents.

D. L. Kiehle, superintendent of public instruction, was recently requested by a county superintendent to state whether women could vote for county superintendent of schools. Being in some doubt on the subject, Mr. Kiehle submitted the question to the attorney general of the state who has filed the following opinion:

You ask: Can women cast their votes for the office of county superintendent? and, if so by what method. I answer they cannot. In my opinion Sec. 8 of Article VII. of the Constitution is an enabling enactment. It does not, therefore, confer the elective franchise upon women. It simply authorizes the legislature to make provision for women voting at any election held for the purpose of choosing any officer for the schools, or upon any measure relating to the schools. It, therefore, was necessary for the legislature to act in the premises before any right could be claimed under this section. That the legislature have the power to authorize women to vote for county superintendent, I have no doubt. But they have not seen fit to do so. Her right to vote is by Sec. 13 of laws relating to public schools limited to the school district of which she shall at the time have been for ten days a resident. Sec. 14 makes provisions for her voting in cities or villages whose act of incorporation provides for the election of school officers at the charter election, and authorizes the use of a separate ballot box in which to deposit her ballot. A similar arrangement would be required were she to vote for county superintendent. In view, therefore, of this positive limitation, as well as the absence of proper and necessary provisions for receiving and canvassing, it seems to me clear that at present women have no right to vote for county superintendent. Gen. Wilson came to the same conclusion in an opinion dated Aug. 17, 1876.

The late Catholic fair in St. Peter was a pronounced success. The receipts amounted to $1,730.72, and the expenses to $187.11, leaving as a net result $1,540.61.

Conrad Eck, an old resident of Hastings and a cooper by trade, while at work in the Gardner cooper shop dropped dead.

At Anoka, burglars blew open the safe in the post office and took about $50 worth of stamps, and opened a few letters. At the residence of J. P. Libby they secured over $100 and two watches. Two horses and carriages were stolen and driven to East Minneapolis, where they were found. It is believed to be the work of local parties.

The St. Paul Choral society has been incorporated.

It was stated on the 1st inst., that the Northern Pacific hospital had been closed for the winter.

A Minneapolis business man is charged with turning his family out of doors whenever he gets bibulous.

St. Paul has gained 502 new business firms during the year.

W. C. Hume, a prominent citizen of North Branch, Pine county, died on the night of the 2nd.

A man named Frank E. Law died at Sherwood's hotel, Winona, the 3rd instant, from morphine, which he had evidently taken with suicidal intent. He came from Watertown, Dak., Oct. 20, and was apparently in good health when he retired the night before, though for the past day or two he had seemed in low spirits. From letters in his possession, his home is near Perth, England, and he has an uncle named Blackburn, residing at 61 Piccadilly street, Manchester. Deceased was twenty-three years of age, single, and owns 160 acres of land near Watertown, Dak.

Schutte & McCarthy of Osage, Iowa, have established a bank at Red Lake Falls.

The municipal court of Moorhead as now constituted may be considered a thing of the past, the supreme court of the state having abolished it by a decision rendered on the 31st.

The new opera house in Brainerd is approaching completion, and will be opened about the 20th inst.

Articles of incorporation of the St. Joseph's Mutual Benefit association of Stillwater has been filed with the secretary of state. The officers are: Franz Storkamp, president; Ferdinand Roosche, vice president; Bernhard Yenskember, secretary; L. A. Deragisch, treasurer. These, with Ignatius Fazendin, constitute the incorporators.

The St. Paul Turners' fair receipts were about $2,000.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Mr. James McCoy Finds the Man He's Been Wanting to Meet for Years.

Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

For three weeks John L. Sullivan has been daring the eastern cities to produce a man at any of his entertainments that could stand up before him for four rounds. He offered as an inducement to pay the successful man $250 for his trouble. Not until he reached McKeesport, where he showed last night, did a man offer himself. James McCoy, the Sharpsburg puddler, appeared with him and was knocked out in twenty seconds. McCoy is a local slugger of some repute. He has figured in quite a number of matches, and usually came off victorious. His last effort was with Callahan at the Shakespeare hotel, East End, where the police interfered after one round. He said previous to going on that he had been anxious to meet Sullivan for years, and that he did not believe that any man could knock him out in four rounds. When Sullivan stepped out the audience forgot to applaud, and a murmur of admiration was all that could be heard. As McCoy emerged from the wings the contrast was painful. Manager Maloy said: "I pity that man, but he was well warned." McCoy weighs 160 pounds, has a cock eye, and his broad chest is covered by tattoo work representing flowers, anchors, white and blue snakes and wide-mouthed dragons. His good eye increased visibly in size as it surveyed the lion-like bearing of the invincible Sullivan. The snakes and reptiles seemed to be in motion on his quivering chest, but despite this he stepped forward with firmness and shook hands with the man he has "been wanting to meet for years." The word given, he began immediately to reach out for Sullivan's face. The blows were neatly stopped, and the Boston boy's great right-arm blow was almost delivered, when it was recalled. He changed front, slapped McCoy lightly with his right on either cheek, squared off, sprang into the air, and sent in a short, half-arm blow with his left that would have gratified anybody's curiosity. McCoy's heels flew into the air, and he lit on his head and shoulders with a frightened look in his face. Under the rules he had ten seconds to get up. He stirred uneasily, raised his head and requested his friends to pull him into the flies. Sullivan stood undecided for a few seconds while the crowd cheered, when he suddenly strode off the stage. His first remark was: "I was afraid to hit him when I intended to do it. I would have broken his jaw."

McCoy only had one mark of any consequence, but that extended all over one side of his face. Where the flesh curled up under the blow, it burst open in ridges. His eye had almost started its socket, and both lips were split on his teeth. He did not have much to say further than, "It will take——little champion to do me after this."

THE OLD WAR GENERALS.

Those Now Living, and Their Present Pursuits.

Correspondence of the Boston Advertiser.

"Only eighteen years ago that the rebellion closed," said an old army officer to me, the other day, "but the generals of the war are fast going out of sight." "Then he went on to say: "Meade, Thomas, Hooker, Garfield, Kilpatrick, Burnside and Halleck are dead. The next few years will see that list lengthened. General Grant is well on towards 70. He comes to Washington often, and walks quietly about the streets, with his cigar in his mouth, better dressed than when he was president, and looks as if life agreed with him. Sherman is 64, and he looks older, but the family is hardy, and he is likely to see 1900. The youngest of all the great leaders is Sheridan, now to command the army, and he is but 51. Sheridan was a major general at 30. Fitz John Porter appears here every winter, white-haired and broken in frame—a little old gentleman, who looks back on twenty years of disgrace. His old commander, McClellan, now a rotund man, with bending shoulders, has not changed much of late. He is rich, and entertains well in his New York City home, but the activity of his life is over. He likes still to tell of his campaigns. Pleasonton, the hero of a hundred cavalry fights, lives quietly here, and can be found any day reading the papers in one of the offices on newspaper row. His hair and mustache are white, and his voice as gentle as a woman's. You can say the same of Rosecrans, the idol of the army of the Cumberland. He and his wife live, almost unnoticed, on Capitol Hill during the time he spends here performing his duties as a California congressman. His complexion is like a youth's and his hair, with a military cut, white as snow. The man who commanded 100,000 men at Chickamauga seems abashed at the confusion in congress, and seldom rises to speak. Generals Hawley and Logan are the two other most distinguished generals in congress. Both are 57 years old, but neither has a gray hair. General Rosecrans will be reinforced this winter by an old companion in the Western armies, General Slocum, of Brooklyn. He has been in congress before. He served, I believe, four years soon after the close of the war. General Sickles is practicing law in New York, and Stoneman is governor of California. Doubleday, who was in Fort Sumpter when it was fired upon, lives in New York and is writing a book; Humphreys, Hunter and Crittenden may be seen almost any day about this city, they own fine houses and live handsomely on the retired list. Fremont is no longer rich. He and his wife, Jessie Benton Fremont, are forgotten in crowded New York. The general whom the Vermont troops worshiped, George J. Stannard, with one arm gone and a half a dozen wounds, sits up at the capitol during the sessions, tending the door of the members' gallery of the house. The democrats promise that he shall not be disturbed. He is so inoffensive that the pushing women almost overpower him on days when a crowd visits the capitol, and yet he saved the day at Gettysburg, and fell with three wounds while leading a forlorn hope at Petersburg. McDowell is on the retired list; Don Charles Buell runs an iron furnace in Kentucky; Banks is a United States Marshal; Hancock, Schofield and Pope are still Major Generals, but the last of them will retire in three years. General Terry is the youngest of the Brigadiers who won fame in the war. With good luck, he will succeed Sheridan in command of the army. General Wright, with benevolent face and patriarchal beard, has turned from war to projects of river and harbor improvements. Gilmore, Parks and Weitzel, once commanding corps and armies, are now in charge of lighthouses and fortifications. Grierson, the famous cavalry general of the Western armies, is broiling in Texas with the mounted colored regiment which he commands. They are all getting on toward the downward track. In ten years there will not be a general officer of the war in active life."

A TREMENDOUS TRAMP.

A St Louisan Who Traveled on Foot from New York to St. Petersburg.

At a recent meeting of the St. Louis Historical Society, the subject under discussion was the adventures of Russell Farnum, who was identified with the early history of St. Louis and the Northwest. He was a man about whom many newspaper items have been written, but of whose career little definite is known, especially his trip overland via Behring's straits from the United States, through Siberia, Russia, and thence to Paris, London and back to New York, in the interest of John Jacob Astor, who was at the time head of a fur company doing business on the upper Mississippi and Hudson's bay. The following extracts are taken from Elihu Shepard's History of St. Louis and Missouri.

"Col. Russell Farnum, a native of New Hampshire, had been a clerk in the employ of John Jacob Astor of New York for a time, and was dispatched by him to visit his employers and agents in the Indian county of the west, and with the aid of the late Wilson P. Hunt, to transact business as his agent, as his business and interests required. Farnum soon became well known in St. Louis, and at the commencement of the war in 1812 with Great Britain was on a business excursion near Lake of the Woods. Having finished his business, as fall approached he struck bodily across the country for Prairie du Chien. When he reached the river at that point, he was arrested by a United States officer and a party of soldiers as a British spy, and broguht to St. Louis under degrading circumstances; but when he arrived, the boat was surrounded by a crowd of his excited friends, and he was taken to his old quarters before the officer could secure the boat. The officer was greatly mortified at his conduct toward his prisoner when he learned who Farnum was, and returned his journal and other papers at once.

"After consultation with his friends, Gen. Clarke and Mr. Hunt, Farnum started alone with his dog and gun to carry messages to trading posts up the Missouri river and at Astoria on the Pacific coast. The exact date of his departure and arrival in different points of his long journey were carefully noted by him, as well as the remarkable incidents and observations on the route in a well-kept journal prepared for publication and was in the hands of a publisher of New York, who failed and died several years before Col. Farnum, and he was never after able to recover the journal or learn its fate.

* * * * *

"Having at length overcome the great barrier between the oceans, he reached the waters of the Columbia, and leaving the inbound rivers behind, meditated taking a more easy and speedy mode of traveling to complete his journey. But while he sat on a log near the river, mediting the best means of accomplishing his object, his dog, lying at a little distance, jumped up, and running between his legs, manifested great alarm, when Col. Farnum, turning his eyes to the river, saw five canoes filled with Indians glide by like an arrow. Their hostile appearance determined him to continue his journey in the same safe way in which he had accomplished the most difficult and dangerous part of it in safety, and in pursuance of this resolution, he reached Astoria in perfect health and delivered his dispatches in safety. When Col. Farnum had sufficiently recuperated to justify a further effort, he undertook the overland journey to St. Petersburg, Russia, taking with him documents for the Hudson Bay company. He walked up the Pacific coast to Kamskatka, still carrying his gun and accompanied by his dog, and arrived at Behring's strait in the winter of 1813-14 and crossed it on the ice. Entering Siberia, he proceeded across the eastern continent to St. Petersburg, where, introducing himself to the American consul at the Russian court, he was presented to Emperor Alexander as the bold American who had traveled by land across both continents. He was received with great consideration and kindness and was forwarded, without solicitation, as far as Paris on his homeward journey. * * * He was received in St. Louis on his return with great demonstrations. * * In 1820 Col. Farnum married the second daughter of Charles Bosseren. She survived him but a few years, leaving an infant son, who lived to the age of 18 and died of pulmonary disease. He died of cholera in 1832, never having rewritten his journal. * * His sudden death leaves only his friends to write of his adventures from recollection, without the aid of relations or documents of any kind except the public journals of that day."

OUR BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

Fashion Lost Blonde and Brunette Loveliness.

In Paris, more than in New York or any other great city, there is a decided fashion in beauty as well as in dress, which changes as regularly as do the seasons, and which sometimes takes very queer and curious freaks. For instance, last spring the type of beauty that was all the rage was termed the "Daniel Gabrie. Rossett style." This type of beauty is assuredly one of the most peculiar known. It was originated by the Princess de Sagan, who is a great leader of fashion in Paris, and who appeared in her box at the opera one evening gotten up in the wonderfully striking "Daniel Gabriel Rossetti style." The most noticeble feature of this style of beauty is the hair, which is dyed green and arranged in a pyramid fashion on the top of the head. Strange to say, the green hair, though, of course, unnatural, is very pretty and odd. It is dyed the most delicate and lovely shade of green known, namely Nile Green. The complexion that goes with this hair must be like a soft, slightly blushing peach, all cream and white. The oyes are black or brown, the lips their natural color, and the eyebrows dyed to match the hair. Floating gowns, white in color, and composed of airy, fairy tuelle, are always worn with this type of beauty. Every woman in Paris has the mania for appearing like a "Daniel Gabriel Rosetti beauty" for awhile, but at present in Paris, which, by the way, Victor Hugo calls the "center of civilization," green hair reigns no more, and Dame Fashion dictates that her daughters shall now appear as in many different styles of beauty as is possible, believing no doubt, that "variety is the spice of life."

In New York, for the past two seasons, there has been great rivalry existing between the loving blonde and darling brunette beauties. The war still rages furiously, and it is hard to tell at the present moment which is to come out victorious, and whether the blonde beauties or their darker sisters will lead fashions this winter, and which will be the more popular. We do not often see in one metropolis as many real blondes and as many true brunettes as we have in New York. A real blonde has light hair with streaks of gold through it, eyes that look like wild violets complexion rare and white, with a delicate flush on the cheek and light eyebrows the color of the hair. True blondes never have dark eyebrows.

Although almost every lady knows what is requisite to be a true brunette, there are still a few who are not even educated up to it, and who call a woman who has a dark, clear skin "cheeks like roses and lips like the cherry," hair purplish black, and dark gray eyes, a brunette. No woman is a true brunette who has not very brown or very black eyes.

What is known as the "Irish type" of beauty is one of the loveliest. No eye is so blue, so large, so expressive, or so heavily fringed as that of the possessor of this type; no complexion so rosy and healthful, and to people in general this type is bewitching and fascinating.

The daughters of Spain and Italy are the best examples of the brunette type of beauty; those of England and Germany of the blonde type.

America is a mixture of all types, as a mixture of all nations. The true American type of beauty has hair soft and brown, eyes of gray or blue, complexion rather white, clear, and devoid of rich color, and features not by any means as regular as those of other types of beauty, but possessing far more expression.

Artemus Ward's Programme.

We have before us a relic of Artemus Ward. It is one of the programmes of his "Among the Mormons" entertainment, dated Sandusky, May 8 (probably 1864), We copy a few specimens: "The music on the grand piano will comprise, "Dear mother, I have come home to die by request," etc. "Washoe, the Land of silver—Good quarters to be found there. Playful population, fond of high-low-jack and homicide." "Heber C. Kimball's Harem—Mr. Kimball is a kind husband and numerous father." "Selections from the Grand Piano—Mr. Forrester. Mr. Forrester once boarded in the same street with Gottschalk. The man who kept the boarding-house remembers it." 'Those of the audience who do not feel offended with Artemus Ward are cordially invited to call upon him often, at his fine new house in Chicago. His house is on the right-hand side as you cross the ferry, and may be easily distinguished from the other houses by its having a cupola and mortgage on it." "Answers to correspondents: Laura Matilda—'I have an unfortunate tendency, even on trivial occasions, to shed tears. How can I prevent it?' 'Lock up the shed.'" "Traveller—'How long was Artemus Ward in California?' 'Five foot ten and a half.'" "Citizen—I am getting bald. What will make my hair come out?' 'Oil of vitrol will make all your hair come out.'" "Rules of the house: Ladies or gentlemen will please report any negligence or disobedience on the part of the lecturer. Artemus Ward will not be responsible for money, jewelry, or valuables, unless left with him—to be returned in a week or so. Persons who think they will enjoy themselves more by leaving the hall early in the evening, are requested to do so with as little noise as possible."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

A New Yorker Slays His Wife's Paramour.

Batavia, N. Y. is greatly excited over the murder of Johnson L. Lynch, a lawyer of Utica, N. Y., by Rowell a paper-box manufacturer. On Wednesday last Mrs. Rowell wrote to Lynch, saying that her husband was going to be away from home this week and asking him to visit her. Wednesday Rowell packed a valise and told his wife that he was going away. In the evening Lynch came to Batavia and proceeded at once to the Rowell house, where he had supper. After supper he and Mrs. Rowell repaired to a chamber and retired. Shortly afterward the room door flew open and Rowell dashed in, revolver in hand. He discharged his weapon once, and Lynch sprang from the bed and rushed down stairs, followed by Rowell, who fired three shots, Lynch falling to the floor at the foot of the stairs, dead. Mrs. Rowell followed and cried for help, Rowell standing near, upbraiding her for her infidelity. Rowell was at once arrested and lodged in jail. Lynch was twenty years of age, and Mrs. Rowell twenty-seven, and the mother of two children.

Personal Gossip.

Mr. Nathaniel Barker, author of "Ben Bolt," a well-known vocalist, is lying seriously ill at his residence on Western avenue, Lynn. He is about 70 years of age, and sustained a few days ago a fracture of his hip, which adds to his critical condition.

Mr. Blaine gets from the publishers of his new book $75,000 cash down and a royalty of fifteen cents a volume. There are advance orders for one hundred thousand copies, and it is expected that fully three hundred thousand will be sold. This would yield the author $120,000 in all which is somewhat more money than the average writer of books gets.

Mrs. Hymus Eastman, of Leon, N. Y. is now her own mother-in-law, having just married her deceased husband's father, who is 72 years of age.

Hon. James Russell Lowell, American minister at London, is reported to be a candidate for the rectorship of St. Andrews, Edinburgh, university.

It now appears that the wedding of Miss Rebecca Williams, of Baltimore, to Henry A. Herbert, member of the British parliament, which was to have occurred last Wednesday, was unexpectedly postponed, owing to the fact that Mr. Herbert wished to control the bird's fortune, $300,000, to which her father objected. It was the money, and not the maid, the fellow was after.

Immediately after the president's call for troops, James V. Guthrie, a resident of Covington, Ky., and W. E. Woodruff, major commanding the Marion Rifles, of Louisville, offered their services to the president, and asked authority to raise two regiments, as a part of the quota of their state. The authority was given on the 23d of April. Their camp was established on the north bank of the Ohio river just above Cincinnati, and was designated "Camp Clay."

The Rev. Newman Hall is universally known in England as the author of the tract "Come to Jesus." Some time ago, it is related, he wrote a reply to some of his critics, and, having a good deal of "the old men Adam" in his natural make-up, used some pretty stinging language therein. Before publishing it he read it to his friend, the late Dr. Binney, and then said: "Now, Doctor, I'm going to print it in tract form, and I want you to suggest a name for it." "Well," said the other, "while you were reading some of those hard hits at your enemies, it occurred to me that you ought to call it "Go to the Devil; by the author of "Come to Jesus." Mr. Hall saw the point, and didn't publish the tract at all.

A singular suit was brought before Judge Baxter, of the United States circuit court, in session in Nashville, Tenn. It was nothing less than the effort of Alice Marguerite King to defend her beauty against the assault of the Daily American. Miss King has figured as an actress, and the American said that she was a small woman with a pug nose, and ugly. She claimed $50,000 damages, but her suit was dismissed.

The New York Hour remarks: "The accident to Mr. Vanderbilt excites precious little sympathy for him. Everybody says: 'Serve him right; he never will observe the rule of the road.' For a man who has so much to do with horses, Mr. Vanderbilt is surprisingly ignorant of horse matters and driving. It is a standing joke among roadmen that on the day his team made the phenomimal record, they simply ran away with him."

Mrs. Oliphant says in the November Century, where she writes of Queen Victoria: "We hold it one of the most absurd of poetical fallacies that 'love' in the ordinary sense of the word is woman's whole existence,' yet it is very true that the history of a woman is chiefly the history of her affections and the close relationships in which her dearest interests are always concentrated. It is true also of a man that in these lie the real records of his happiness or misery; but there is more of the external in his life."

Lending Books.

"To lend or not to lend," is the first question which the book-lover has to propound to himself, and for which he seeks vainly an answer. If he does not lend the book which another needs and cannot easily get elsewhere he is a dog in the manger. If he does lend, and the precious tome never more returns, why the fool and his book are soon parted. If he tries to get wisdom by consulting the records of the past, he soon gets confusion only. Some great men and many little men have lent their books freely and frequently. Most of the great book-lovers—those who adore books as books—have rigidly refused to part with any of the volumes from their treasure-houses, guarding them as jealously as the Turk his harem; some have even gone to the extreme of letting no profane eye fall within the sacred depths of the bookcase. Carlyle was one of the great men of our scribbling century, and he was free with his books. When Dickens wanted to get up the facts for the framework of "A Tale of Two Cities," he consulted Carlyle as to the chief books he should read to master the feelings and the sayings and doings of the period. While he was expecting an answer, a cart drove up before his house, full of books about the French revolution; and Carlyle had sent it.

Chinese Courtesy.

A young mandarin attached to the Chinese embassy in Paris was one evening introduced to a beautiful and elegant woman. The lady being curious to know whether it was worth any one's while to attempt a little flirtation with this son of the Celestial empire, asked him among other things, what qualities his countrymen valued most in women. "Her domestic virtues," was the reply. "Oh, indeed!" said the lady, in a slightly contemptuous tone. "Then they don't like your ladies to go into company and enjoy a little gossip?" "No, madame, a Chinese husband has the right to get a divorce from his wife if she is a great talker." The charming French woman here thought she detected a covert allusion to herself and sarcastically inquired: "I suppose that would have been my fate in China?" The Chinaman was equal to the occasion and at once replied, bowing low: "You may be sure that from the day of your arrival in China the law that inflicts this mode of punishment on the loquacity of women would be abolished.

OSTRICH FARM IN FLORIDA.

An Experiment to Be Made with Three Pairs of the Birds.

The stock for the first ostrich farm in the United States was shipped from this city yesterday. It consisted of three pairs of 3-year-old ostriches. The destination of the birds was Sylvan Lake, Orange county, Fla., the mode of conveyance the Mallory Line steamer Western Texas. The birds shipped weighed from 150 to 200 pounds each, and stood about seven feet high without any stockings. They are natives of Nubia, in Upper Africa, and were captured while young by the agents of Charles Rieche & Brother, of this city and Hoboken, who are part projectors of the proposed ostrich farm. It took eight months to transport safely the birds from Nubia to this city. They reached here on Sept. 2, and for the past six weeks have been reveling in a diet of fine quality of hay, and a delicious mash of bran, oats, and cracked corn, in the wilds of the Reiches' wild animal farm at Hoboken. Notwithstanding their cordial reception and princely treatment they were a discourged and disheartened set of birds when they set out on their voyage to the sunny South. Their plumage was very much rumpled and broken, and they seemed to pine for one square meal of the sands of the desert. The attendants assert that the plumage was due to the accidents and incidents of their long voyage rather than a yearning for sand as a steady diet and the exhibition of deplorable bad taste in the rejection of Hoboken tomato-cans and broken glassware as a substitute.

Mr. Charlton James will be the guardian of the flock on their arrival in Florida. He has set apart 100 acres of his 500 acre farm for the purposes of this experiment in farming. The land forms a peninsula extending into the lake which gives the town its name. This has been inclosed to keep out alligaters and other enemies of the ostrich race. A pen has been provided as a home for the strangers, and they will be treated to more of the hay and mash diet until they shall have become well enough acquainted with their new quarters to be able to shift for themselves. Their first crop of feathers will be due next year, after they have moulted their present wholly unremarkable coat and got to work at the feather business in earnest. A year later, or when 5 years old, they are expected to be able to furnish two crops annually and begin the raising of families. The result of this experiment will be watched with much interest by scientific and business men, as its success would open up a new and remunerative field for enterprising business men.—New York Times.

Traveling in Spain.

The real Spain is the least attractive country in Europe to the tourist. The traveler goes there to see certain unique objects. He sees them, enjoys them, is entranced by them, leaves them with regret and tender memory, and is glad to get out of Spain. There are six things to see: the Alhambra, the Seville cathedral and Alcazar the Mosque of Cordova, Toledo and its cathedral, the Gallery of Madrid, and Monserrat. The rest is mainly monotony and weariness With the exception of the Alhambra, which has a spell that an idle man finds hard to break, and where perhaps he could be content indefinitely, there is no place like Spain that one can imagine he would like to live in, for the pleasure of living. Taking out certain historical features and monuments, the towns repeat each other in their attractions and their disagreeables. Every town and city in Italy has its individual character and special charm. To go from one to another is always to change the scene and the delight. This is true of the old German towns also. Each has a character. The traveler sees many a place in each country where he thinks he could stay on from month to month, with a growing home-like feeling. I think there is nothing of this attraction in Spain. The want of it may be due to the country itself, or to the people. I fancy that with its vast arid plains, treeless, and tiresome, its gullied hills and its bare escaped mountains, Spain resembles New Mexico. It is an unsoftened, unrelieved landscape, for the most part, sometimes grand in its vastness and sweep but rugged and unadorned. The want of grass and gentle verdure is a serious drawback to the pleasure of the eye, not compensated by the magic tricks of the sunlight, and the variegated reds, browns, and yellows of the exposed soil and rocks, and the spring-time green of the nascent crops. I speak, of course, of the general aspect, for the mountain regions are rich in wild-flowers, and the cultivation in the towns is everywhere a redeeming feature.

The traveler, of course, gets his impressions of a people from the outside. These are correct so far as they go, and it is in sense safe to generalize on them, though not to particularize. He catches very soon the moral atmosphere of a strange land, and knows whether it is agreeable or otherwise, whether the people seem pleasant or the reverse. He learns to discriminate for example, between the calculated gemuthlichkeit of Switzerland and the more spontaneous, friendliness of Bavaria. He can pronounce once upon the cordial good humor of the Viennese, the obligingness of the people of Edinburgh, the agreeableness of the Swedes, simple on street knowledge, without ever entering a private house or receiving any personal hospitality. He knows the wily, poetical ways by which he is beguiled in Italy, but grows fond of the sunny race.

In Spain he is pretty certain to be rubbed the wrong way most of the time. He is conscious of an atmosphere of suspicion, of distrust, of contempt often. He cannot understand, for instance, why attendants in churches and cathedrals are so curt and disobliging, keeping him away on one pretense or another, from the sights he has come far to see, and for which he is willing to pay. Incidents occurred both at Granada and Toledo that could only be accounted for only on the supposition that the custodians like to discommode strangers. If we had been Frenchmen, whom the Spaniards hate as the dispoilers of churches and galleries, we could have understood it. By reputation the Spaniard is at home hospitable, and on acquaintance gracious, and generally willing to oblige. But the national atmosphere is certainly not what the Germans call gemuthlich. In no other European country is the traveler likely to encounter so much incivility and rudeness, so little attempt at pleasing him and making him like the country. At least the attitude is that of indifference whether the country pleases him or not. Perhaps this springs from a noble pride and superiority. Perhaps it is from a provincial consciousness of being about 200 years behind the age. But, elsewhere the pleasantest people to travel among are those whose clocks stopped two centuries ago. Individually, I have no doubt, the Spaniards are charming. Collectively, they do not appear to welcome a stranger, or put themselves out to make his sojourn agreeable.—Charles Dudley Warner in November Atlantic.

Ex-Secretary Belknap is doing well with his law practice in Washington.

Say, Hello, There!

"I want to ask you if Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will really cure deafness, as is claimed in the newspapers?" "Well, you need not take our word as to that; write to J. J. Kline, Ashley, Luzerne county, Pa. See what he says. He took the pains to tell us the other day that his sister-in-law was cured of defective hearing by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and that he was using it for the same purpose to vary perceptible advantage."

"Well, that's all right, as far as it goes, but I want more proof. Have you got any?"

"A plenty, sir. There is Rev. Mr. Crane of Dunkirk, N. Y., free from all prejudice, pro. or con., and as honest as the day is long. He says: 'For deafness and earache Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has done wonders to my certain knowledge.'"

"You blow and brag a good deal about its being such a splendid remedy for catarrh. It's easy enough to say these things. Who has been cured of catarrh by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

"Victor A. Lotter, editor National Record, Dansville, Pa., says: 'For catarrh it has helped me wonderfully.' George H. Dart, Sac City, Iowa, similarly afflicted, says, Thomas' Eclectric Oil relieved me the first dose.'"

"Hold on! That will do. That's evidence enough for me. What else is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil good for?"

"There isn't a better medicine in the world for rheumatism and neralgia; and for any kind of an ache, pain or soreness it is matchless."

By druggists everywhere. Foster, Milburn & Co. Manufacturers, Buffalo, N. Y.

The uniform time system will go into effect Nov. 18.

A child that wakes with croup should have a dose of Piso's cure.

A Pueblo barber, finding a brother artist in his wife's room, kills them both.

"Buchu-Paiba."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. $1.

B. T. Clark of Fort Wayne was arrested in Minneapolis for getting money under false pretenses.

Wadley, Ga.—Dr. H. L. Battle, Jr., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters are very popular in this section and give entire satisfaction."

The estimated corn yield of the country is 1,621,100,000 bushels.

A Fact Worth Remembering.

A severe cold or cough can be soonest cured by taking, according to directions, Allen's Lung Balsam. It can be procured at any drug store. It is harmless to the most delicate person, and can be given to children without fear of injury. Try it if you have a cold or cough.

At Waterbury, Conn., John Vogel fell 100 feet from a church spire without injury.

Wells' "Rough on Corns."—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

The Ohio republican state committee are $7,000 in debt.

A pure strengthening tonic, free from whisky and alcohol, cures dyspepsia and similar diseases. It has never been equaled. Brown's Iron Bitters.

Dorsey, the star router, has given $5,000 to the university at Santa Fe.

Skinny Men—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

The text of the German-Mexican treaty is published.

Sheboygan, Wis.—Dr. S. B. Myers, says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters for general debility, loss of appetite and want of strength."

Coinage executed at the mints during October was $5,284,704, of which $7,450,000 are silver dollars.

"Rough on Rats"—Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

$10,000 would not purchase from me what Swift's Specific (S. S. S) has effected in my case. It has cured me of Malarial Rheumatism. Archie Thomas, Springfield, Tenn.

Everyone a Good Doctor.

Pliny says, everyone is a good doctor to himself if he be capable of looking closely into himself, for he can then see that his system needs rejuvenation, and that Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters is a sovereign remedy for the ills he suffers. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

The Conductor.

Conductor Warren, of Winona, Minn., says, I used one bottle of Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, when I was so hoarse I could not speak above a whisper, and in twenty-four hours it cured me. It is the best remedy I ever saw.

Since last October I have suffered from acute inflammation in my nose and head—often in the night having to get up and inhale salt and water for relief. My eye has been, for a week at a time, so I could not see. I have used no end of remedies, also employed a doctor, who said it was impure blood—but I got no help. I used Ely's Cream Balm on the recommendation of a friend. I was faithless, but in a few days was cured. My nose now, and also my eye is well. It is wonderful how quick it helped me. Mrs. George S. Judson, Hartford, Conn. (Easy to use. Price 50 cts.)

I have taken Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for rheumatism, and found perfect relief. It is the best tonic and Blood Remedy known to science. D. P. Hill, Attorney at law, Atlanta, Ga.

Write to Home Health Co., Minneapolis, Minn., for home cure of all diseases. Best, surest, cheapest.

Free to all Ministers.

I will send two bottles of Warner's White Wine of Tar free of all costs to any minister who will send us an order from his storekeeper for two dozen bottles of the same.

25c buys a pair of Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffners, makes a boot or shoe last twice as long.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

Disease, Propensity, and Passion, brings mankind numberless ailments, foremost among them are Nervousness, Nervous Debility, and unnatural weakness of Generative Organs; Allen's Brain Food successfully overcomes these troubles and restores the sufferer to his former vigor. $1.—At druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 First Avenue, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 100
CONSUMPTION.

For Two
Generations

The good and staunch old stand-by, MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT, has done more to assuage pain, relieve suffering, and save the lives of men and beasts than all other liniments put together. Why? Because the Mustang penetrates through skin and flesh to the very bone, driving out all pain and soreness and morbid secretions, and restoring the afflicted part to sound and supple health.

ALLEN'S
Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,
CONSUMPTION.

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam
Is harmless to the most delicate child!
It contains no Opium in any form!
Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

Though shaken in every joint and fibre with fever and ague, or bilious remittant, the system may yet be freed from the malignant virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Protect the system against it with this beneficent anti-spasmodic, which is furthermore a supreme remedy for liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, kidney troubles and other ailments.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

TUTT'S
PILLS
TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
Gray Hair or Whiskers changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

CATARRH

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CATARRH
CURES
COLD IN HEAD
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
EASY TO USE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S.
OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

EVERY WOMAN should send 3c stamp to Dr. Frederick Kirby, Cleveland, O., for pamphlet about the prompt and positive cure of diseases peculiar to women. Cheap and never fails.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

The Buyers' Guide is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT

DR. HORNE'S
ELECTRIC BELT

Will cure Nervousness, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Impotency, Dumb Ague, Prolapsus Uteri, etc. Only scientific Electric Belt in America that sends the Electricity and magnetism through the body, and can be recharged in an instant by the patient. Send Stamp for Circular. Dr. W. J. HORNE, Inventor, 191 Wabash Av., Chicago.

The Triumph Shelf.

FITS ANY STOVE PIPE
AND IS THE STRONGEST LIGHTEST & MOST CONVENIENT MADE.
Immense Profits To
AGENTS
Send For Latest Terms To
THE TRIUMPH MFG. CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

SICK FOLKS
Folk should send a three cent stamp for a free book of nearly 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of
Medical Common Sense and Plain Talk
on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability. Address Murray Hill Pub. Co., Box 788, New York City.
FREE BOOK

If And If.

"If you are suffering from poor health 'or languishing on a bed of sickness, 'take cheer, if you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and dispirited, 'without clearly knowing why, Hop 'Bitters will surely cure you."

'If you are a Minister, and have overtaxed 'yourself with your pastoral duties, or a 'Mother worn out with care and work, or a 'man of business or laborer weakened by the 'strain of your everyday duties, or a man of 'letters, toiling over your midnight work, 'Hop Bitters will surely strengthen you."

"If you are suffering 'from over-eating or 'drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or 'are young and growing 'too fast, as is often the 'case."

"Or if you are in the workshop, on the 'farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel 'that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old, blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, 'faculties waning, Hop Bitters is what 'you need to give you new life, health, 'and vigor."

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill.

If you are wasting away with any form of kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malaria, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, or bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters costing but a trifle.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

WHITE BEAVERS COUGH CREAM heales diseased lungs. Dr. Frank Powell, La Crosse, Wis.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

FREE! BY RETURN MAIL—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co. 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

YOUNG MEN learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED. Fastest selling books. Largest profits to canvassers. Circulars free. COBURN & NEWMAN, Publish'g Co., CHICAGO.

A BEAUTIFUL NICKEL SILVER CALL TABLE BELL sent by mail for 30c. stamps. THE BARTON BELL CO., East Hampton, Conn.

C. G. BESSEY, Abilene, Kan., Breeder of Fowls. Send for circular, "$750 a year or how I manage poultry.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

HOW TO DO IT Every town of 300 or over inhabitants should have a newspaper. Full particulars of how to manage a weekly paper successfully, cost of outfit, necessary help required, and sizes of papers in common use, can be had by addressing NEWSPAPER BUREAU, Box 497, Chicago, Ill.

TYPE PRINTING PRESSES. NATIONAL TYPE CO. PHILA. PA. 100-page Book 10c

No Intelligent Man from the Atlantic to the Pacific, whether young, middle-aged or old, can consider his library complete without "The Science of *Life*; or, Self-Preservation."

Gold, Silver, Iron, Copper & Lead ores assayed, coal and water analyzed; mineral property examined. GOLD! H. H. MILLER, 312 Robert St., ST. PAUL, Minn.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!

Largest Works in the United States.

Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power.
Send for Catalogue. Address
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

SAMARITAN
NEVER FAILS.
NERVINE
THE GREAT
NERVE
CONQUEROR

A SPECIFIC FOR Epilepsy, *Spasms*, Convulsions, *Falling Sickness*, St. Vitus Dance, *Alcoholism*, Opium Eating, *Syphilis*, Scrofula, *Kings Evil*, Ugly Blood Diseases, *Dyspepsia*, Nervousness, *Sick Headache*, Rheumatism, *Nervous Weakness*, Brain Worry, *Blood Sores*, Biliousness, *Costiveness*, Nervous Prostration, *Kidney Troubles and Irregularities*. $1.50.

Sample Testimonials.
"Samaritan Nervine is doing wonders."
Dr. J. O. McLemoin, Alexander City, Ala.
"I feel it my duty to recommend it."
Dr. D. F. Laughlin, Clyde, Kansas.
"It cured where physicians failed."
Rev. J. A. Edie, Beaver, Pa.
Correspondence freely answered.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., St. Joseph, Mo.
Sold by all Druggists. (17)

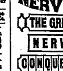

ONE OF THE
BEST
PHYSICIANS
TESTIFIES.

I have been using Swift's Specific in my practice for quite a long time, and I regard it the best combination as a blood purifier and tonic. It is entirely vegetable, being composed of the extracts of roots which grow in this section of Georgia. I am familiar with its history from the time the formula was obtained from the Indians. It is a certian and safe remedy for all kinds of blood poison and skin humor, and there has never been a failure to cure. I have cured blood taint in
THE THIRD GENERATION
with it, after I had most signally failed by the most approved methods of treatment with mercury and iodide of potassium.
FRED A. TOOMER, M. D.,
Perry, Houston Co., Ga.
Our treaties on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

N. W. N. U. No. 45

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

THE MINISTER WHO FAILS to interest his congregation and build up his church is generally accused of being a poor preacher, or of not studying hard enough. That is not always where the trouble comes from. Dyspepsia and liver disorders are responsible for many a dull sermon and many a vacant pulpit. When the Dominie's digestive apparatus is working wrong and his nerves are giving him pain, and his brain refuses to do its duty, it is almost impossible to make or to preach a good sermon. Give your suffering minister a bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters. You will see its effect on next Sunday's preaching. The Rev. Mr. Zehring, of Codorus, Pa., was paralyzed, and could not walk except with crutches, until Brown's Iron Bitters made a new man of him. The Rev. Mr. White, of Rock Hill, S. C., says: "It restored me to strength and vigor." Brown's Iron Bitters is not only for the minister, but for all people.

HER PICTURE.

Sunlight falls on her pictured face,
Rimmed in a frame of gold;
The selfsame pose of a careless grace,
That I remember of old.
'Twas here we stood long years ago,
She in that pretty dress!
And I heard this syllable—sweet and low
From her rose-red mouth, 'twas—"Yes!"

So many years! And yet I'll swear—
Now, standing in this place—
I can smell the rose she hath in her hair,
While I look upon her face!
I feel the clasp of her slender hand,
Gentle, yet clinging fast,
And I almost feel I am young again,
Though so many years have past.

And yet, could I live over the space
Of those Indian summer days,
Bring back to my life this sweet fair face,
The canvas here portrays,
Were it wise to lose the peace that is mine,
For the restless hopes that have fled?
Not so; whatever is—is best.
"Let the dead past bury its dead!"

JUST A WILFUL GIRL.

"It is really too shabby; I ought not to wear it, had I? I ought to go."

"Dear, you look so pretty and so dainty in it, what can you say? I'm sorry, but—"

"O, well, if you like it; perhaps it's only that I have worn it so many times; the lace is mended in ever so many places; it's really such an old friend, Esther, that I am tired of it, and must get a new one somewhere."

"Tessey, Tessey, I can't bear to hear you talk like that, even in jest." The pale sweet face of the elder sister had grown paler still. There was a pained look in her soft eyes, and her breath came quick. If you want a new dress there is some money, some silver laid away in the box there—but we can get along—and you must use it."

She stopped; it seemed that the crowding tears would not let her go further Her voice gave out.

"Esther"—and that pretty young girl took that pale, quivering face in her two slim hands—"you thought I was in earnest? You thought I could take that money? You could think so badly as that of me? No, I will never joke again. I will always be in dead earnest. I have noticed before now that I get into a great deal of trouble because of my foolish habit of joking, And now—now kiss me."

Was not that sad-faced, gentle lady, with the tears not yet quite vanished from her own eyes, proud to touch with a soft caress the round cheek turned so prettily towards her?

"You know your pretty way of joking makes one of my greatest pleasures," she said: "and I am a foolish old woman; but if you want the dress—"

"Willst du mir nicht einen kuss geben?" called a clear voice from the open window. Both women turned; a pleasant face, blonde, with a blonde beard, and pleasant blue eyes, smiling from under thick waves of curling fair hair, was peering in at them.

"O, Joseph, is it you?" two voices spoke together. This smiling apparition, Mr. Joseph Muller, held out a dewy knot of flowers; all green leaves, white buds and tiny tendrils. Their exquisite fragrance filled the room.

"It is my contribution," he said, flushing behind the curtain that he pushed back with one hand. "I got them as I came along at Floyd's."

"Ah! ah! how beautiful! How can we thank you, Joseph? O, why was not I born a flower, just a white rose like this? Then I should not have to trouble about a new dress. Now, Miss Esther Payne!"

The blue eyes of the young man had been from the first fixed on this slim, fair flower-bud of a girl, who was hovering over his gift in an ecstacy of delight, The eyes flashed now with pleasure, as she took a spary of buds from the bunch and turned to her sister.

"You may put these right there, if you please—there in that bunch of curls over my forehead—so; that improves the matter."

"She had been fretting about her dress," explained Miss Payne to the young man in the window.

"Her dress? Why, what is the matter with it?" he asked, opening his eyes wide.

"It is old, and it is old-fashioned, and it is ugly," ejaculated Tessey, with emphasis.

"Why, I was just thinking how pretty it is, and I wondered if you had made it new for the occasion," remarked the stupid young man. "All that green color with the white, just like an apple and a bud, I thought you must be a flower-bud yourself unfolding."

Miss Payne smiled, but Therese made a face.

"The lace is mended all over; but then, it's real lace—real Mechlin," she observed, bewildering her masculine admirer with grave technicalities.

Happily he only saw the face, the brown hair ruffling on the forehead, the lovely eyes that laughed at him; the low, sweet voice that patronized him.

"O Blume, weisse, Blume!" he repeated, rapturously.

"Please don,t talk in that awkward German," cried out Tessey, pettishly. "It only makes me think of my school lessons, and I can't understand it, either. How can I tell whether you are laughing at me or paying me a compliment."

The young man laughed. "O Blume!" he repeated—"O flower! I was paying you a compliment; a just tribute."

"And, the other—when you first came?"

Joseph blushed and fidgeted.

"That—O, that was just nonsense; I must ask you to pardon it," he stammered.

The grave, soft eyes of Miss Payne looked at him as if she would say she had no fear he would there say to them that would be displeasing. She glanced at his dress and then said doubtfully.

"Were you gowing to the park—were you on your way?"

Joseph shrugg ed his shoulders, smilingly.

"I shall go presently. But I shall wait till the brass band and speechmaking are over. I don't wish to be deafened and disgusted at the same time."

Both of the women laughed at his unmistakable look of distaste. Therese nodded at him from over her shoulder; her little white hat, with its little bluebells and snow drops, making a shadow for her eyes to shine out of into his.

"O, querulous musician! I wonder that a young man who has such an ear for discord can't make better music of his own, especially when he is the owner of besides the cat, a genuine Paganini violin. There, I have got some of the Southernwood on me, and if they smell me in advance they will think a whole village Sunday School is coming. Good-bye, good-bye."

The two young people went away in opposite directions, and Mrs. Payne, left alone, sat for a long time in the little room in the lowering sunshine, silent, but not quite sad; at least her smile was stronger than her tears, and held its place on her placid mouth. For it was Tessey she was thinking of, the pretty, young, brown-haired maiden, between whom and utter loneliness and helplessness in a hard world only her own frail life and—Joseph. For Joseph loved the charming, home-sweet Tessey; Esther was sure of that. But Tessey! Ah! she was the "weisse Blume," truly—the white flower about which the swan might circle, singing its plaintive song till it should die.

"I wish—O, I wish,"—and Esther clasped her hands together with a nervous force—"I wish Tessey could love him. I could die happy, then."

The large tears rose and fell.

"Surely a girl's heart is not hard to win—if one knows the way."

And the trouble was that Joseph did not "know the way." He was good, he was gentle and kind; he would flush and stammer when the merry little maid asked him but to do something for her; then he would rush and stumble over his own feet a dozen times in the effort to obey her—and Tessey would laugh at him.

"Willst du mir nicht einen kuss geben?" "I think," said Esther to herself—"I think if Joseph would say that to her some day in earnest, and claim the kiss and take it as his right, he might win my little Therese."

But just here the trouble was. Joseph was afraid. His great love for the pure young girl, the "white flower" of his song, made him a coward; but it was a noble cowardice, and might go far to help him some day to high heroic deeds.

It was late when Tessey returned. Miss Payne had been sitting gloomily alone in the room where shaded lamplight and flooding moonlight, pouring through open window and door, made the place a bower of golden dust.

Tossing aside her hat and little white shawl, Tessey flung herself on the floor at her sister's feet. Esther placed a loving hand on the soft, brown, curling love-locks veiling that bright head.

"Did you have a happy day, my Tessey?"

"Oh, yes," was the answer, given with magnificent indifference.

"And—was Joseph there?"

"Joseph—you mean old Joseph, the band-master—of course he was there? How could there be a brass band without old Joseph to lead it?" replied again Miss Tessey.

Miss Esther touched with a finger of gentle reproof the naughty lips of the naughty speaker.

"Did you think I should inquire after such a person as that?"

"O, then you mean your friend Joseph—the one who makes quotations in German to show that he is learned. Yes, certainly he was there, but I did not see very much of him."

"But why?" And now Miss Payne's face grew grave; her voice fell. "But why, my Tessey? Surely—"

"O, I don't know." Tessey stretched up two tender white hands, clasping them indolently above her head. "You see, Esther, when he first made his appearance on the scene we had left the grounds. Most of our girls were in the big pavilion, getting our tea at the tables. And that horrid Melly Marchmont was there, and Joseph stopped at her table and stayed there a long time."

"Well, what then?" Tessey had paused in her recital, and was lying half kneeling, her soft flushed cheek, resting on her sister's arm. She smiled a little gravely when Esther spoke.

"What then? O, nothing but this; first I suppose I should not have minded it, but I got a hateful fancy that it was only because of her dress that he lingered by her; that he was ashamed to be seen with me."

"Tessey!"

"O, I know it was mean of me; but she was beautifully dressed. She is dark, you know—dark; and she was all in dark tissue, with broad bands of gold on her arms and waist and in her hair. It was very becoming to her, and I suppose Joseph paid her compliments in German."

"Child!" and Miss Payne pinched with a smile the little pearl-pink ear.

"Well, at all events, he couldn't call her his 'weisse Blume'—his white flower—could he?" quoth Miss Therese, triumphantly. She sat up and rested her chin on her arm to begin again.

"And so when he last began to make his way across—meaning to speak to me—I was engaged to dance with Harry Wistar. I really hadn't time to waste on Joseph. They—the other Joseph was playing my favorite music."

The witch stopped and began to hum one of Gouod's delicious airs.

"And I really didn't see him."

"O, Tessey! how could you do so!—and Joseph is so kind." There were tears ready to break the tremble of Esther's pained voice.

"Kind!" broke in Miss Tessey, indignantly, "I don't know what your ideas are; but I call it far from kind to snub me so. And, after all, I don'th think he would have minded it so much—so very much—but a slight shower came up while we were dancing, and we all rushed back to the pavillion."

Here Miss Tessey paused again. A dimpling smile stole into her round rosy cheek.

"There was a litle spot of marshy ground on the path, and the rain had made it worse. So when we came to that—you see I had on my light shoes—Henry threw down his coat and nothing to do but I should walk over it. And when I looked up just as we entered the pavilion, what an expression there was on Joseph's face! I do believe he was swearing to himself—in German."

Esther was silent, with a pained fear at her heart. What could she say? How could she chide this beautiful young creature who was so dear, so winsome, so worthy of love—of a good man's love? How could she help and not hurt?

"Well!" exclaimed Therese, authoritatively, growing tired of the silence.

"My dear," said Esther, timidly, "don't you think with me, that Mr. Wistar's attention was a little out of place; that it was—conspicuous?"

Miss Tessey vouchsafed no reply to this.

"I am tired and sleepy; I must go to bed," said, Tessey, suddenly getting up.

Then she glanced at Esther's face.

"Smile!" she commanded. "Do you think I am going to say good night to such eyes as those? Smile at once!"

The grieved look melted swiftly into tears, With loving arms twined around each other's neck, the two sisters cried silently. But their good-night kiss was the sweetest for those very tears.

In the quiet days that followed—perhaps because they were living nearer together—more in sympathy with each other—these two sisters noticed, Esther that Tessey was more than unusually silent, that under her joyous laugh shone the glimmer of crowding tears: but Tessey that Esther grew more thin and wan, that her strength seemed to be consumed as by some eating fire.

One evening, Esther, in her chair, drew Tessey to her. The young girl came and knelt by her side in the old familiar way, the pretty bronze-brown love-locks ruffling over her lap, the white arms softly upthrown.

"Dear," said the elder sister in a low voice, "you never sing to me now."

"No," answered Tessey, slowly, "It must be—I don't know why—unless—I don't think of it."

"You did not wait once to think of it, Tessey, you sang because you must."

"Yes, that does make a difference, to feel the music in one. When a bird is being cooked and eaten I suppose it does not feel like singing."

"What in the world do you mean, child?"

"Meant nothing; I never mean anything; that is why I get into so much trouble."

The girl spoke in a mocking way, but a moment later she began more seriously:

"Do you know, Esther, I was reading this morning the old story of the knightly lover who had a beautiful bird that his lady coveted. He was very poor, but he would not sell his bird. But one fine day the princess sent a message that she was coming to dine with him, and as he had nothing in his larder fit for so dainty a lady, he bade the cook kill the bird and serve it."

Here Tessey paused a moment, for a sound as of tears was in her voice. She put her hand over her eyes.

"It is such a tender story, Esther, I can't tell it as it ought to be told; but the young knight must have sat and looked at her—can't you fancy it?—while she sat at this table and ate his frugal dinner—and then—she said she would love him—be his own true princess—if he would give her his bird."

"Well," said Esther, smiling, "the princess did get the bird in one way if not in another. And I wonder if the young knight quite loved her when he saw her eating it!"

"O, you hard-hearted woman," cried Tessey. "But I thought of that, too."

Then rising with a quick change of manner she said: "I wonder if Joseph would contribute his beloved violin to make a fire for me if I were freezing."

Esther began to understand.

The next day Miss Payne was not so well. She was lying on the sofa in the little parlor, when Tessey came and knelt by her, and took her two hands. The girl had a strange, sad feeling, as if she were lost in a wood, with no one to show her the way out.

"I don't know what to do for you," she sobbed. "You are getting worse, Esther: what is it? Shall I send for some one! O, why does not Joseph———"

She stopped suddenly, but Esther heard, and the next day a message found its way to that young man, who answered in person.

He walked straight up to Esther's chair when he came in.

"I did not know you were ill," he he said; and oh the sense of comfort, of rest, that the invalid felt when she heard his voice—when she looked into his clear eyes. "Is it anything serious? I am sorry."

Esther smiled gently; but he grew grave with a startled fear when he saw the change in her.

"It is not painful - only a little troublesome; and I should not mind it so much but Tessey frets over me."

Joseph looked for the first time at Tessey, who was sitting apart by the window, She barely glanced up as she spoke, but there was a bright red flush in her cheek. And her eyes—how soft and appealing they were as they looked at him so briefly. Perhaps he had been unnecessarily harsh with her—just a slip of a girl, a white flower unfolding.

Presently Tessey slipped from the room.

"Come closer, Joseph," began Miss Payne, nervously clasping and unclasping her hands; "I have but a moment, and I wished to say to you—perhaps I am meddling—I am sick and have many fancies—but, Joseph, if I were a young man, loving a shy, half frightened girl, I should say to myself—I should always say to myself this truth: 'A faint heart never won fair lady.'"

Joseph looked at her; his face turned red and then white, and then he burst out into a curious, hysterical laugh.

"God bless you, Miss Payne. I believe you are the best woman in the world," he said, earnestly. He kissed her hand; how cold it was! how wan and sad and tired she looked! but—not a meddler; no.

When Joseph took his leave, as he walked along the hall he heard behind a door half open the notes of a piano and a low voice singing—Tessey's voice. Joseph hesitated a moment, then picking up courage, repeating to himself with a queer little smile the words, "faint heart never won fair lady," he pushed the door open and went in.

Tessey was there alone, playing and singing to herself. She jumped up when she saw who her visitor was.

"Stay," he said quickly; "I did not come to disturb you, I came to listen."

Tessey stopped and stood silent, with bent face.

"Won't you sing me one song?" he pleaded.

But Tessey turned away, and began to gather up her scattered music sheets.

"I can't sing in German," she answered, coldly "My songs are all simple ones. They are only English songs, not worth listening to."

He looked at her, hesitated a moment for the last time, then took a step forward.

"Why do you treat me in this cold way, Tessey?" he burst out. "Have I offended you in any way? What have I done?"

"You? No; it is nothing, only—only—"

And then it was all over, and Tessey was sobbing her grief and joy and resentment all out together on Joseph's shoulder.

He drew her thus close for a little space, and then drew her out at arm's length away from him.

"Willst du mur nicht einen kuss geben?" he said, laughing; and then Tessey lifted a flower-fair face and Joseph took his kiss.

"Libechen," he whispered tenderly; and oh, the beauty of that sweet old German word, as Joseph spoke it!

"Liebchen," shall we tell Esther now?" Then he looked at her more closely.

"And you must get on the beloved white dress. You must always wear it, O weisse Blume."

Tessey laughed. "Come to Esther now," she said.

But alas! Esther was asleep.

Asleep and her darling safe.—Yankee Blade.

Our Times and Dead People's Times.

Is not ours a great improvement on the "good old times?" True, our newspapers are full of murders, burglaries, thefts and other crimes, but not one-tenth of these found their way into the papers in the old times. People could not realize the evil among them. Such realization is the first step to the cure. A man now can seldom be robbed and murdered without its being known throughout the length and breadth of the land. In the Dick Turpin days of England how many unknown crimes of the road must have been committed, when there was neither live paper, live reporter nor live telegrapher to make it known! Our papers to-day have a great deal to say about the corruptions of legislatures, states and national, and of abuses of those in power. Probably more or less truth is involved in such statements. What opportunity in any land had the rank and file of the people 200 years ago, to know about what went on in high places and governing bodies, save by word of mouth? Print such matter in a paper? Had there been a paper to print it and an editor daring enough to print it, he would not have seen twenty-four hours of liberty after the first issue. It is doubtful if ever he would be seen afterwards. Recollect that it is still less than 100 years since the time of the French cubliettes and lettres de cachet, when a man arrested by the government went out of sight forever.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The first colored man appointed to a position under the new civil service law is from St. Louis. He has obtained a $1,000 clerkship in the war department.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

THE PRIMAL PAIR.

When Adam from his sleep awoke,
A radiant creature met his eyes,
Whose beauty on his vision broke
As breaks the morn 'neath tropic skies.
With wonder Adam stood transfixed—
Another day had just begun—
She crossed his vision just betwixt
The dawn and rising of the sun.
"Tis Morn," said he, "in human guise;
Fair Morn, my homage pray receive."
The vision blushed, cast down her eyes,
And said: "I am not Morn, but Eve."
—Cottage Hearth.

"AUNT ESS."

Translated from Arnold Mortier.

I became acquainted with her at Amsterdam in the family of one of my friends. Everybody in the house used to call her "Aunt Ess". Her real name, I think, was either Esthelle or Esther. She was rapidly approaching 60; but her white hair was the only outward indication of her age. Her skin was delicate and unwrinkled, her eyes full of spirit, and she had superb teeth, which an almost ever-smiling mouth coquettishly displayed. She must have been once very pretty; she was still good-looking. And this persistent beauty was further accentuated by a really extraordinary animation of manner.

The brightness of her eyes, her quickness of expression, her rapid gesture, her pretty speech, her always hurried walk—all indicated that this charming sexegenarian, ever alert, obliging and busy, was devoted to some very active calling, and was thoroughly absorbed by the worry of business.

In fact Aunt Ess had "had been in business." Did I say she had been? She was still in business. In her family it was generally predicted that this indefatigable woman-worker would never find rest, would never be able to repose, For Aunt Ess was not a millionaire by any means.

Although she was really well established in business on her own account, she had always lived in poverty—independent poverty it is true, but absolute poverty nevertheless. She had never asked any favors from anybody. Even in order to induce her to take dinner with the family once in a fortnight, the most urgent solicitations were required. She used to come clad in a grey woolen dress—always the same dress winter or summer, with sleeves tight at the wrists, a long waist, and little flounces at the bottom. Then as a general rule, she would always bring some confectionery, for the children, would be very kind, very merry; and if anybody chanced to inquire about her affairs she would always reply that business was "tolerably good."

Nevertheless the business of Aunt Ess was not of colossal importance.

The poor woman lived in a regular cellar—one of those frightful Amsterdam cellars, damp, unhealthy, vertible nests of fever, wherein the visitor is astounded to find clean and pretty businesses established, fruit-booths, shoemakers' and coopers' shops, fishmongers' establishments, and even drinking halls. One had to go down a flight of about a dozen steps in order to reach her little stationery shop, not bigger than the cage of an æronaut. There was a little table there—a very little table—which served as a counter; three or four paste-board boxes full of reams of writing paper of different sizes; an old glove box in which steel pens, quill pens and bad pencils were all jumbled pellmell together; six ink jars and four rules. That was all. It would not have been hard to make an inventory of the stock. In her busy season Aunt Ess could make from 12 to 15 florins.

In the evening the little shop was transformed into a supper-room; at night into a sleeping-room. The counter was turned into a dining-room; and the bed was an armoire in the farther end of the cellar—an armoire with folding doors and only one shelf upon which a narrow mattress was placed.

It was in that underground place she lived; and she had lived there for forty years when I knew her. She lived honestly, loyally, never contracting one cent of debt, and nevertheless finding means to save up and treasure away enough money for her dowry.

For Aunt Ess was engaged—Aunt Ess had a betrothed.

It will be necessary, ere continuing this little narrative, to relate something about betrothals in Holland.

When the young Dutchman finds the young Dutch girl of his dreams, and the said Dutch girl has found the young Dutchman to her taste—the families of both having been duly consulted and give their consent—it is forthwith agreed that the twain shall remain betrothed for a year or two.

From that time forward the future husband and future wife live altogether for one another, just as though they already belonged to one another. They can come and go as they please. Or walk out together, without that chaperon who has become an apparently indispensable feature of our French social system. You can see the betrothed everywhere together—at the theatre, on the street, walking out for a day's recreation—lovingly leaning one upon another the future wife already under the protection of her future husband. Never has this preliminary intimacy shocked anybody; never has this prologue to marriage been aught else than a prologue.

One day when she was 18 years old, Aunt Ess introduced into her family the man whom she had honored with her affection, and who had solicited her hand.

A poor little shop-keeper like her!

But he was even poorer, and in business on a smaller scale; for Aunt Ess had a shop, a counter, paste board boxes full of reams of note paper, and an old glove box full of metalic pens—whereas the man of her choice had no shop at all.

Or if he could be said to have one, it was so small that he could carry it under his arm.

Karel was a dealer in cigars—but not one of those big speculators who filled their huge warehouses with fragrant stock imported directly from Havana. His whole stock-in-trade—a peddler's stock—consisted of a little box that had contained extra superfine regalias before it fell into his hands, and in which he displayed with astounding ostentation choice cigars at 2 cents apiece. He would offer those to the smallest retail dealers; never having more than a hundred cigars at a time, and seldom being able to get rid of them in less than fifteen days.

The calling could not certainly bring him in any more than what her intermittent sale of pencils, pens and letter paper brought into the purse of his betrothed.

Their engagement was thus effected under rarely well-balanced conditions.

It was a love match because they had mutually chosen each other through affection.

It was a strictly suitable match in view of the absolute equality of both parties in regard to fortune.

It was also a sensible match, as it had been agreed they were not to marry until they had each put by some money, so as to begin house-keeping without improvidence.

They were very particular about the last point.

Aunt Ess had formally announced that they would not marry until they had been able to accumulate between them the sum of a thousand florins. That was the least possible sum needed to rent a larger store—to combine the confectionery business with the tobacco and cigar trade—to secure better sleeping accomodation than an armoire, where, in fact, two could not possibly sleep—and to bring up properly a lot of babies who would take up a great deal, a very great deal of room.

So from the day she was betrothed to Karel, Aunt Ess—whom the neighbors had been wont to hear singing at the bottom of her cellar as merrily as a nightingale on the top of a poplar tree—Aunt Ess, whom all the quarter had unanimously declared to be inclined to giddiness—Aunt Ess became totally metamorphosed.

She suddenly became a hard person to deal with when it came to buying, and a sharp bargainer—greedy for money! Nothing could equal her business zeal, except the zeal and ardor of Karel.

But it was not so easy to make money after all. The larger dealers absorbed all the trade. The combined effort of the betrothed resulted in little or nothing. Then he tried to deal in higher priced cigars, while she ventured to speculate in the famous Bath paper, just imported from France. But this double commercial operation was doubly disastrous, and almost resulted in bankrupting the little underground stationery store and the puny cigar business, together with all the matrimonial hopes of the lovers.

"Let us not go so fast," they said to one another, terrified at their audacity; "let us leave speculations alone. We know what we have got. Wait! we'll pull through all right in time anyhow."

And they waited. They continued to live side by side, in that tender and discreet intimacy which their betrothal permitted—rich in love and richer in hope.

As for hope, indeed, their hearts were full to bursting with it. And they nursed illusions which nothing was ever able to destroy—and long-carressed projects for the future, eternal projects which they chatted about every evening over and over again—she sitting behind her counter, and he before it, gazing at her with ecstacy. Sometimes it was a bureau they had caught a glimpse of in a Kalverstraat store, and which they would buy for the bed-room the very day they should begin housekeeping; sometimes, again, they would discuss how the children should be brought up—he would like a daughter most, to begin with; she would prefer a son.

One evening she expressed a new whim.

"Dost thou know" [they always thee'd and thou'd each other]—"dost thou know what we must do? Thou wilt doubtless say I am foolish, yet I have my heart set upon it. We must buy between us a lottery ticket."

The Dutch government maintains a lottery, and derives a considerable revenue therefrom. The drawing is conducted by series of numbers, and is prolonged for several weeks. The capital prize of 160,000 florins is always drawn on the last day. Now the ticket which Aunt Ess bought bore a number which had not been drawn on the previous days, and therefore had a chance in the great and last chance.

Fancy for yourself how they must have been building castles-in-the-air for a few days before the drawing.

"If you see me coming in a carriage to-morrow night," said Karel to Aunt Ess, "then you may be sure our ticket has drawn the capital prize."

And next day Aunt Ess was at her door very early in the morning. How impatient she was. Every time she saw a carriage approaching her heart palpitated violently. Luckily there were but few carriages that day upon the Amsterdam quays. At last, however, her brain suddenly reeled. She felt that she had turned white as death. A vigilante (cab) had halted right before her door.

She caught a glimpse of Karel's head in the doorway. In one second all the projects nursed for so many long years rushed through her mind. It was hers at last, then—that happiness so earnestly prayed for. There could be no question about it; they had won in the lottery; for Karel was in a carriage. Then she ran to the door to the cab, which opened slowly. Karel's face was terribly agitated.

"What hast thou?" she asked, all trembling. "Is it the capital prize?"

"No," he replied; "but I have broken my leg."

She nursed him there, in her shop—gave up her armoire to him, and contented herself with sleeping on a chair. When he was fully restored again, he recommenced his cigar trade.

And thus it was that years and years passed by, that disillusions succeeded to disillusions, without ever breaking down their faith in a better future; and side by side they grew old, never perceiving that their brows were wrinkling—that she was 60—that he was 70, and that even their health was growing feebler and feebler.

Aunt Ess was very sick, but she said nothing about it to any one. She was dying with consumption, but mastered herself sufficiently to carry on her little business in some sort of fashion. After all, she suffered very little pain, never even dreamed of calling in a doctor.

One day, feeling herself weaker than usual, she retained her betrothed with her, although he had an order for twenty-five cigars to fill. They talked a great deal. Their eternal hopes seemed nearer of realization than ever. Indefatigable as ants, the two lovers had finally been able to lay some money by. They now needed only half the sum—that would only be the work of a few years.

While they were talking together the night came—a lukewarm autumn night. Aunt Ess was feeling very well.

"I have an idea!" she said. "See! we are old now, after all. It is very likely we shall have no children. Suppose we content ourselves with the little we have—to get married upon?"

He thought that was very reasonable. What was the use in fact of waiting any longer? Yes, yes! they would marry without delay. She had taken his hand in hers, pressed it with force—then she had closed her eyes.

"Well, then, it is settled," he said to her; "I will have everything arranged at once."

She did not answer him.

He went out on tiptoe, very softly, thinking her fast asleep.

She was dead.

When I returned to Amsterdam the last time I saw at my friend's house a tall and sorrowfully built old man, all clad in black.

It was Aunt Ess' betrothed.

The poor woman's relatives had taken care of him with kindly care and affectionate consolation. He is still one of the family circle.

There are two colored women lawyers in the United States—Mary A. S. Cary of Michigan, and Louise V. Bryant of Colorado.

The old Dutch Reform church claims to be the most conservative among all Christian denominations.

It is rumored in London that Mme. Christine Nillson, the singer, is about to marry an American merchant.

HOUSE AND FARM.

The Grace of Courtesy.

Courtesy is a debt which we owe every one. To refuse to give it is as bad as stealing. We owe it to all; old or young, rich or poor, learned or unlearned. The true lady is a lady always. She has not two sets of manners. Her charwoman, laundress or market boy, are addressed with the same gentle tones of kindly feeling and courteous consideration that she bestows upon her friends in the parlor It was said of the Empress Eugenie by other European monarchs that it was evident she was "not born to the purple" as she was, upon her accession to the throne, too polite and attentive to some, and to cold and haughty to others. Kings and queens and people of high rank and real greatness or genius are always perfectly simple and unaffected in their manners without the least trace of haughtiness. It is said that when the friends of Washington expostulated with him for condescending to lift his hat to return the salute of a colored servant he said, "Shall I let him outdo me in politeness?"

Manners.

Young folks should be mannerly. How to be so is the question. Many a good boy and girl feel that they cannot behave to suit themselves in the presence of company. They feel timid, bashful and self-distrustful, the moment they are addressed by a stranger or appear in company. There is but one way to get over this feeling and acquire graceful and easy manners; that is to do the best they can all the time at home as well as abroad. Good manners are not learned from arbitrary teaching so much as acquired from habit. They grow upon us by use. We must be courteous, agreeable, civil, kind, gentlemanly, and womanly at home, and then it will soon become a kind of second nature to be so everywhere. A coarse, rough manner at home begets a habit of roughness, which we cannot lay off if we try, when we go among strangers. The most agreeable people we have ever known in company, are those that are perfectly agreeable at home. Home is the school for all the best things, especially for good manners.

Hard and Soft Water.

The hardness or softness of water says Professor Simpson, depends upon the amount of mineral ingredients which it contains. These mainly consist of carbonate and sulphate of lime, the former giving rise to what is called temporary hardness—it being for the most part removable by continued boiling, whereby it becomes incrusted as chalk on the inside of the vessel in which the water is boiled; and the latter to permanent hardness, because it is not thus removable. A very hard water is injurious for drinking purposes because its power as a solvent for food is impaired, and because it is absorbed by the stomach with greater difficulty than a soft water, thus giving rise to indigestion or dyspepsia. In addition to the long train of distressing symptoms which are included under the term dyspepsia, there is strong evidence to prove that the habitual drinking of very hard water also gives rise to goitre, a disease associated in many places with that fearful form of idiocy known as cretinism. In many parts of England goitre is found to prevail only in those districts where the magnesian limestone formation is abundant. In some districts in Switzerland the use of certain spring waters of unusual hardness has been followed by the production or argumentation of the disease in the course of a few days, and similar results have frequently been observed in India.

Cooking Recipes.

Meringue Pudding.—Soak one pint of bread crumbs in one quart of milk, add yolks of four eggs, well beaten, one cup of sugar, the rind and juice of one lemon and bake in an earthen pudding dish. When baked, pour over all an iceing made of the whites of fou reggs. Eat, when cold, with cream.

Egg Roll.—Allow one egg for each person, two cups of milk for thre eeggs, and four teaspoonfuls of flour. Beat the whites and yolks separately, and add the eggs last. Put a very little of the mixture into a hot frying pan well greased with butter, roll as you would an omelet, put on a platter, and send in hot for breakfast or tea. Can be eaten with sugar.

Old Fashioned Indian Pudding—Boil three quarts of milk in a farina kettle, take off the fire and turn it on to one pint of Indian meal, taking care not to lump in stirring; add a little more than one-half pint of molasses, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of butter; return to farina kettle and boil ten minutes or until the Indian meal has thickened, stirring constantly. Have ready buttered earthen pudding pot, into which turn this mixture, add one pint of cold milk, stirring it in but two inches from the top of the pudding, do not stir any more after this, if you do it will destroy the whey. Bake three or four hours in a moderate oven. Use medium coarse Indian meal and dark molasses.

Risen Corn Bread.—When made after the following very popular and reliable recipe, it must be of good lively meal. Mix a tolerably stiff dough of corn meal and boiling water, a little salt, and a tablespoonful of butter. Let it stand four or five hours until light, make into small loaves (as you would wheat bread) and bake rather quickly.

Egg Bread.—This is one of the best of corn breads, and I append the recipe. Half a cup of bread crumbs soaked in a pint of milk, two eggs, two cups of corn meal, one tablespoonful of lard or butter, one teaspoonful of salt. Beat the eggs light, and the soaked bread crumbs to a batter, melt the shortening, stir all together very hard, and bake in shallow tins very quickly.

Agricultural Notes.

Good, clean stone jars are the best for packing butter in for winter use.

It is a good ton of sorghum, or northern cane that will make fifteen gallons of syrup.

Select the land that you are going to plant potatoes the next year. If it is in grass, top dress with manure, and let it lie until spring. Stubble should receive an application of manure, and then be turned under. If the ground is wet and you cannot afford to underdrain it, put it to some other use, but do not risk the potatoes on it.

Farmers should buy only from well known and respectable dealers, who value their reputation too much to sell grades for thoroughbreds.

The poultry breeders of Hammonton, N. J., have endeavored to settle the vexed question as to which breed of poultry is the best for general purposes. The Brahmas, Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Leghorns, Longshans, and Houdans were experimented with, not only for egg production, but for market purposes. The Houdans and Wyandottes were too late in the trial, but the verdict of the majority of the breeders is in favor of the Langshans, which grow to a large size, lay very early and until late in the season rarely sit, and stand the climate well. The chicks of that breed grow very fast, are compact, and realize the highest prices.

The Use of Salt on Land.

The advantages, says an American paper, of using salt on land and in feeding all kinds of farming stock have often been discussed, and there is enough on record to satisfy the most incredulous and to stimulate progressive farmers most seduously to pursue agricultural tests of this substance in every way. The usefulness of salt in curing and promoting the health of our domestic animals has long been known in the United States. The ancient writers often allude to it. Pliny, the naturalist, seems to have known little or nothing of the use of salt in agriculture, but he was well aware of its virtue in feeding cattle "Herds of cattle," says he, "being covetous of a salt pasture, give a great deal more milk, and the same is much more agreeable in the making of cheese than where there is no rocky saline ground." John Glauber, an eminent chemist of Amsterdam, who published several esteemed works on the practice of chemistry about 250 years ago was so thoroughly convinced of the economy of using salt as a manure that he obtained a patent from the government of the United States of Holland, for the sole disposal of the privilege of applying this valuable mineral to the barren lands in that country. Gervase Markham, a noted writer in the reigns of James I. and Charles I., who was equally noted for his skill in many foreign languages and for his knowledge of the various branches of agriculture, published a great variety of treatises on the management of land, and closed his agricultural labors by the publication of a work entitled "Markham's Farewell to Husbandry," in which the following passage occurs: "If you be neer unto any part of the sea-coast, thence fetch great store of the salt sand, and with it cover your ground which hath been formerly plowed and backt, allowing unto every acre of ground threescore or fourscorefull bushels of sand, which is a very good and competent proportion; and this sand thus laid shall be very well spread and mixed among the other broken earth. And herein is to be noted that not any other sand but the salt is good or available for this purpose, because it is the brine and saltness of the same which breedeth this fertility and fruitfulnesse in the earth, choking the growth of all weeds, and giving strength, vigor and comfort to all kinds of grain of pulse, or any fruit of better nature."

Sir John Sinclair, one of the foremost agricultural writers of his own or any other age, advocated the use of salt for the three following reasons, First, that by allowing the sheep to lick it, the rot was effectually prevented; second, that his cattle, to whom lumps of it were given to lick, were thereby protected from infectious disorders, and the cows, being thus rendered more healthy, and being induced to take a greater quantity of liquid, gave more milk; and, third, that a small quantity pounded was found very beneficial to horses when new oats were given them, if the oats were at all moist.—Chambers' Journal.

SETTING PRECIOUS STONES

An Employment That Requires Dexterity and Taste—The Present Fashion.

From the New York Sun.

"Turquoise and pearl settings for jewelery will be much worn this season," a setter of precious stones said yesterday. "Diamonds and turquoise settings will also be worn, but not so much as the others. We are working now as hard as we can, for this is our busiest season. For the coming quarter we will employ nearly twice as many setters as we kept at work during the summer.

"Most of the setters are German. All that we have are German. There is a great difference in setters, and first-class men in this line are not as plentiful as they might be."

"How much can a first-clas setter earn?"

"We had a young man here not long ago to whom we paid $40 a week. There are not many, however, who make as much as that. Their wages vary with their ability. Their average pay is somewhere around $18 a week."

"Is the trade overrun with workmen?"

"Not particularly. Of course, some setters can always be found out of work during the dull season. When the rush comes pretty nearly all of them find employment. The setters can make more money than the workmen who make the rings. They only require to be quick and careful to get along. In making the settings they follow the samples which are before them. The workman who gets out the samples must have an artistic eye and be able to judge of effects."

"Who makes the samples generally?"

"The foreman of the shop. He is hired chiefly for this purpose, but he is not kept designing samples all the time. After the line of samples is completed the setters work at them until their run is over. Then new samples are got out. When an establishment gets hold of a good foreman it likes to keep him, and pays him a good salary."

The Great Medical Library.

Ford's theater, at Washington, where Lincoln was shot, has been turned over to the medical profession. There is little in it to remind one of the famous assassination. If you go there they will point you where Lincoln's box used to stand and will show you the second-story window out of which Booth jumped to get his horse and gallop away. If you are in high favor with your guide perhaps you may get to see about three inches of Booth's vertebræ, which are pickeled in alcohol. But these are all that will remind you that here was acted one of the greatest tragedies of history. But the medical collections are the finest in the United states, and the medical library is the largest in the world. It has 60,000 volumes, and more than 66,000 pamphlets. A catalogue of all the subjects and authors contained in these books is being prepared. It is to be comprised in ten volumes of 1,000 pages each; four volumes are already completed. They are quartos, printed as fine as a twenty-five cent bible, and each of them will weigh about as much as a big dictionary. They have been working on them for half a dozen years or more, and they have only got as far as F.

Angora cats are becoming fashionable, and are taking the place of pug dogs as ladies' pets. They sell from $15 to $50 each.

The widow of William Fargo, the express man, has married another Fargo, and is, of course, the latter Fargo's Express company.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

AGAIN, THE MILLERS.

We are told that, last week, when there was a rise in wheat in eastern markets a farmer hauling wheat to an elevator in this city, was surprised that there was no corresponding rise here, and asked the buyer why there was no corresponding rise in this market. The buyer replied, "What's the use, if they gave you the rise of one cent per bushel they would

DOCK YOU ONE GRADE

to make it up so you had better be content with what you can get!" Think of that, farmers, and then figure up your chances for justice under this grinding monopoly. Think of it business men, and figure out—IF YOU CAN—how long it will take the farmers to pay up all they owe while under the complete control of this more than highway robber, the Minneapolis Millers Ring. WILL you stand such open robbery and not protest! Will you see your country plundered year after year, your business suffer as it does and not arise in your just wrath and demand an open market or some change that will give you relief? Farmers, you knew that the profits upon your wheat, which should go to pay your debts, to provide warm, comfortable clothing and food for your little ones during the coming long, cold winter

IS STOLEN FROM YOU,

and goes to enrich the members of this soulless corporation. Business men, you know that that money the wheat-raiser owes you for supplies while he was raising that crop

WAS STOLEN FROM HIM

and goes outside of your city and county to enrich a soulless corporation whose octopus grip is upon the vitals of this country, sqeezing its life-blood out. We have endured this thing long enough, hoping for a change which so far from coming

GROWS WORSE EVERY YEAR.

Under one pretext and another, "soft wheat," "damp wheat," "smutty wheat," "frozen wheat," they have applied the screws until this fall, when we have as fine a crop of No. 1 Hard as ever grew, almost every bushel of which is well worth one dollar, we are only getting an average of a paltry

SIXTY-FIVE CENTS

per bushel. We say that at least 95 per cent. of our Scotch Fife wheat this fall should grade No. 1 Hard, which is actually worth one dollar. Even upon the market that the thieving ring allows it is worth now 80 cents which is a clean steal of

FIFTEEN CENTS ON EVERY BUSHEL

of No. 1 Hard right here in their own market. This is done by what they (probably) call "grading." When they fix the market so that the average price is sixty-five cents per bushel on all the grain we shall send out this year, it does not take a very deep mathmetician to figure out the total amount of the steal that goes out of the pockets of business men and the farmers, out of the county, to enrich this thieving ring. The hand of Providence relieved our neighbors at Angus (their elevator took fire and burned to the ground) of the octopus grip of the Millers Association and the result is that the dwellers about Angus have received from fifteen to twenty cents more per bushel for their wheat than at any place where there is an elevator, simply because they could ship where they chose and have shipped to Duluth mostly Will the Millers ever let up if left to themselves? Certainly not! They have too good a thing to ever yield it voluntarily, and they never will until they are forced to do so. Public sentiment is all-powerful and can accomplish much when well-directed and properly exercised Agitate the matter. Discuss it among yourselves and in public meetings called to see what measures can be adopted to give relief. This will certainly do no harm and may do a vast amount of good. It is certainly better than sitting down and meekly submitting to the great devil. DOWN WITH THE INFERNAL MONOPOLY!

Our elevators, and those at Carman, are taking in wheat quite rapidly just now. Most wheat offered is No. 1 Hard. Occasionally a load comes in which has suffered from frost, but the amount is very trifling in proportion to the whole. —[Crookston Chronicle.

Just so neighbor. Wheat is coming in very rapidly and most of it should grade No. 1 Hard! But does it? Does the farmer, who has toiled and sweated during the year get his just deserts from "our elevators?" By reading the article above one would be led to suppose that everything is lovely in the wheat business and farmers proportionally happy paying up all of their debts and having enough left to go ahead another year. The Chronicle should know enough about this business to know that such is far from being the case. Farmers are not getting anything near like what their wheat is worth and in consequence not only themselves but business men with whom they have been dealing have to suffer for it severely. This Minneapolis Millers Association is a soulless monopoly and their stealing operations ought to be condemned instead of being galvanized by a newspaper or any other man. We were told by a prominent business man, who is interested in this wheat business, having many chattel mortgages to look out for, that the average price of wheat in this market this fall is

ONLY SIXTY-FIVE CENTS

per bushel! He said that the largest proportion of the wheat marketed is No. 1 Hard and should be so graded but is not. Does that look like the farmers were getting their just deserts? In view of these facts is it a wonder that farmers are blue and almost totally discouraged? This same business man further said to us that "we must have an open market for our wheat or else every wheat raiser in the country

WILL BE RUINED!"

Does that look like everything was so very serene? It is a patent fact among the business men in our city that this Minneapolis Millers Association is a grasping, soulless monopoly, absorbing the very life-blood of this country and it is a wonder that indignation meetings have not been held before this and some steps taken to secure relief. Every newspaper in the land, every business man and every farmer ought to make Rome howl until we can get our just deserts

AN OPEN MARKET.

"Give us a chance to sell our wheat in any market we choose" is the simple [illegible]

certainly can be nothing unreasonable in that request. Newspapers and business men should unite in that demand and push it until it is obtained. Give us that boon and relieve us from the grip of this giant monopoly and then this country would prosper as it should do. We can raise the wheat fast enough but when you come to

STEAL ALL OF THE PROFITS

to enrich the Minneapolis Millers Association you are doing an act of injustice to the country which she can not long endure. Our crop this year is far better than it has been for years but our farmers and business men are not one dollar richer by it. It is a fact that wheat-raisers are losing money where they ought to make a handsome profit An open market is what they need what they must have and what they will have in time but if that time be long delayed three-fourths of the wheat-raisers will be bankrupt. They have labored hard and faithfully to raise good crops of choice No 1 Hard wheat and every year that they have had to sell to the Millers Ring they have lost money One year they sold on an open market and that year wheat was worth something and farmers made some money Down with the infernal monopoly, the Minneapolis Millers Association!

THAT CANAL.

The Minneapolis Evening Journal suggests the building of a canal from Minneapolis to Winnipeg utilizing the Minnesota and Red Rivers, and other rivers on its course. This canal, the Journal figures, would only cost $10,000,000, and by it wheat could be shipped into Minneapolis for five cents per bushel. To pay for this canal the Journal says that St. Paul and Minneapolis would chip in, Minnesota and Dakota would join the dance, Manitoba would chip in heavy, the farmers along the route would smilingly come down with the dust and then, if not enough money was thus raised "WE" could blandly walk into Congress with a bill for an appropriation to finish the little job Truly, a very pretty little scheme to give the Minneapolis Millers another ten cents per bushel (not a red cent more would the wheat raiser ever see but we can suggest a better plan yet and one that would work far better and at once without waiting to build and equip a big ditch. Let the Journal proceed to raise $10,000,000, give it to the Millers with the express stipulation that they pay our farmers all their No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife wheat is worth, and they would get every bushel of wheat raised in the Northwest and wouldn't need a "canal" to haul it either. Does the Journal fondly imagine that the farmers in the Northwest are such a set of consummate fools as to give a nickel toward such a scheme to give that grasping Minneapolis monopoly a bigger steal? The Minneapolis Millers now take all of the profit of wheat raising and the farmers know it, and it would not be a very healthy job for any man to undertake to solicit subscriptions for a scheme to further enrich the robbers whose grip upon this country is a curse worse tenfold than grasshoppers. The Journal does not understand the needs of this Northwest if it thinks we need a canal to further drain its resources.

Gold in Dakota.

Grand Forks Plaindealer: There may be gold at Lisbon and in the Sheyenne Valley and in other portions of Dakota, but the farmer of the Red River Valley who owns a first-class farm and pays strict attention to raising grain, has a gold mine and will make more out of it than two-thirds of those who have gone with the rush to Lisbon. It will be remembered that Dakota was at one time famous for the gold fields in the Black Hills, and that hundreds and hundreds of people went to that Eldorado thinking that they would make their fortunes out of the rich finds. The result was not very flattering. More made fortunes and are now living off the products of the soil than there are of those who have made anything out of the gold fields. It may be that there is a little gold ore at Lisbon, but the whole thing has more the appearance of a money making scheme on the part of a few parties than anything else. It looks like a gigantic speculation, but be this as it may, every farmer of the Red River Valley can pay strict attention to business and make more than two-thirds of those who rush to the alleged Lisbon gold fields.

The golden valley, the land of No 1 hard, is still ready to compete with the world in her wares and can be safely set down as the finest and best agricultural land ever farmed. The fame of No 1 hard from the Red River Valley will never be lessened by the reported gold fields. The farmers of the Red River Valley can be satisfied with the gold in the soil which yearly gives him a good crop of No. 1 hard, wheat 50 bushels to the acre.

CONSISTENCY(?)

It is the duty of every patriotic man who is really a well wisher of his country to defeat the party so graceless, so corrupt, that openly announces its only road to success is by the debauchery of the elective franchise. Indeed we have fallen upon evil days. God save the Republic if such men must rule!—St. Paul Globe.

Read the above extract taken from the St. Paul Globe of Tuesday then turn to our first page and read the extract from the same Globe of only a few days ago, under the heading of "The same old war-cry" in which the Globe announces that C. F. Kindred's western land investment will yield barrels of money with which to beat the Hon. Knute Nelson and purchase his way to Congress. In one breath the Globe says that a few barrels of money will buy a seat in Congress for its pet, Mr. Kindred, and in the next breath it gravely says: "GOD SAVE THE REPUBLIC IF SUCH MEN MUST RULE!" "IT IS THE DUTY OF EVERY PATRIOTIC MAN WHO IS REALLY A WELL WISHER OF HIS COUNTRY TO DEFEAT THE PARTY SO GRACELESS, SO CORRUPT, THAT OPENLY ANNOUNCES ITS ONLY ROAD TO SUCCESS IS BY THE DEBAUCHERY OF THE ELECTIVE FRANCHISE. INDEED WE HAVE FALLEN UPON EVIL DAYS!" Thus speaks the oracle of the Democratic party of the State. The organ which claims to be the bright and shining light of the great unterrified Democracy of Minnesota [illegible] its party and pr-(we liked to have said "principles, momentarily forgetting the Globe's utter lack of such a thing) "whooped'er up" for a bolting renegade Republican, this same man whom it says needs but to open out a few "barrels" of that western gold to defeat Mr. Nelson and buy a seat in Congress next fall. Hall now pretends to be a virtuous Democrat but just watch his smoke next fall when Boss Kindred orders him to whoop-er-up and the Democratic party also orders him to fall in line! Whatever will he do? He will doubtless think "indeed we have fallen upon evil days," for a fact. Out of his own sayings (and doings) is he condemned.

A Remedy for Alkali.

There must be a remedy for the alkali in the lands of the Red River Valley, which exist to such an extent as to injure the wheat crop. It has come under the observation of those who have studied the alkali question that the land affected by the alkali is that on the edges of the slough, or coolies; while the land in the slough, or that portion quite aways back and which has been drained into the coolie is not affected in the least. From this fact a valuable lesson is learned. When in the spring the entire prairie is covered with water and the ground is frozen so solid that it cannot soak through, it naturally runs to the nearest slough or coolie. Before the ground thaws the water runs off the uplands and spreads out over the low lands surrounding the coolie, there it remains and evaporates, and as it goes down leaves the alkali on the ground. When the bottom thaws out of the coolie the water soaks through immediately, taking the alkali with it, before it has a chance to evaporate.

Some time since Dr. Wheeler made a useful and valuable experiment. He took some of the Red River Valley earth and leached the alkali all out, and in the fall planted it in a porous vessel back in the soil. When the ground thawed out he again leached out as much alkali as he secured in the fall. This demonstrates that the alkali soaks through the soil, and is raised and lowered by the water level. When the water level is raised the alkali raises with it, and when it is lowered down goes the alkali. This is demonstrated by the fact that the land in the centre of a slough or coolie, produces a rich growth of grass, while the land on the sides where the water has been allowed to accumulate the ground produces nothing.

The lesson is plain of the Red River Valley contains a great deal of alkali and it is raised or lowered by the water level in the ground. When the rains fall upon the earth the land is leeched and the alkali is carried off from the high lands and is deposited on the low lands. If all the low lands of the Valley were ditched the alkali would be carried into the ditches and would not be allowed to gather on the land by the evaporation. Again, by ditching the water level on the prairie would be lowered and consequently the alkali which raises and falls with the water would be lowered. The fact seems plain that the alkali remedy is ditching. There may be various modes of ditching and grading, but the farmers of Polk County seem to have gone about it in the right way. They have in nearly every township purchased a New Era Grader and Ditcher, and while securing good drainage have at the same time secured good roads and good crops. The alkali problem, to those that have studied it, seems perfectly plain. That alkali seems to be something of salt, and it is well known that at first alkali is a kind of salt which has great wheat growing properties when not spread on too thick. It is never spread on the well drained lands too thick. It only covers the the land when the water which washes or leeches it out of the ground evaporates from the land. Good drainage will get rid of the surplus alkali.

DRY

Oak Wood

Good sound Dry Oak Wood will be delivered at your door for

$7.50 PER CORD,

or in five cord lots for

$7.00 PER CORD.

☞ Leave orders at Johnson's Hotel, Sampson's Addition.

[23-31] H. C. JOHNSON.

A. Allen,

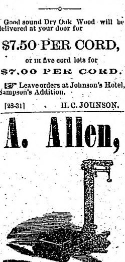

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 8th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on [illegible] viz: LARS KNUDSON, [illegible] He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: [illegible] and B. J. Kolstad, all of Nellsville, Polk Co., Minn. [illegible]

Choice Lots
FOR SALE
AT A BARGAIN.

IF YOU WANT A BONANZA

Look over the Lots now For Sale in

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries. Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

For Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 31st, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 17th, 1883, viz: [illegible], Hd. No. [illegible], for the [illegible] Sec. [illegible], T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Knudson, O. A. Olson, Mathias Christianson, John O. Peterson, all of Garman, Polk County, Minn.

[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 30th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 15th, 1883, viz: O. CHRISTIANSON, [illegible] for the [illegible] He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: [illegible] Bangen, Sander Moe, [illegible] all of [illegible] Polk Co., Minn. [illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 7th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 21st, 1883, viz: EDWIN NEIL, Hd No. 7,335, for the [illegible] S. 34, T. 152, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joseph Jones, Walter Morris, Samuel Palmer and Henry Jones, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 7th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 21st, 1883, viz: [illegible] He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: [illegible] of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn. [illegible]

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

☞ Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

Closing Out Sale.

On account of the death of Mr. A. Fixen, senior partner in the concern of Fixen, Hansing & Co., the business known as the New York Store must be closed out as soon as possible. In order to do this, we now offer for sale our entire stock, consisting of

DRY GOODS

CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, CLOAKS, DOLMANS, &C.,

at or below cost. This is a golden opportunity to buy goods at prices never before heard of and nobody in need of the above named goods should fail to call.

NEW YORK STORE,

Broadway, next to City Hall.

MONEY TO ~~GIVE AWAY~~

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, NOV. 8

County News.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

E. A. Bradish has threshed out 2,000 bushels of wheat, and 900 bushels of oats, from 170 acres.

Jarves and Grindel have started their feed mill, and are doing a roaring trade. Now is your chance.

Mike Wentzel threshed out 4,190 bushels of wheat 1,900 of oats, and 500 barley, as a result of his labors.

On Sunday last the wife of A. C. Asselstine presented her husband with a daughter. Mother and child both doing well.

Threshing may be said to be finished. This is a long way ahead of last year. Taken altogether this season has been most propitious.

Mr. J. B. Merrill has threshed out 8,400 bushels of wheat, 4,880 of oats, and 1,000 of barley. This is the product of about 900 acres. Not so bad.

John Logan threshed out 2,100 bushels all No. 1 hard.

We regret to hear that Levi S. Myers has met with a $200 loss, by his threshing engine setting fire to two and a-half stacks of wheat. The wheat belonged to Ole Romo, and, unfortunately, was all No. 1 hard. This is the first accident Levi has ever had with a threshing engine, although he has threshed hundreds of thousands of bushels.

Mr. S. N. Griffith has terminated his engagement with the school board, as he had a right to do under the contract jointly entered into, in consequence of his obtaining a far more lucrative appointment elsewhere. By this move Miss Ames gets a step upward, that lady taking his place until the winter term commences, and Miss May Stewart falls into the line of Miss Ames. We congratulate the board on the appointments, although we are very sorry to lose such a man as Mr. Griffith.

Steenerson Bros. sold 37,000 pounds of twine this season, the freight alone on which amounted to $629.

Levi S. Myers threw up his hat with a hurrah last Tuesday, because he had finished threshing. He has passed through his thresher no less than 35,000 bushels.

We regret to hear that Mr. James McArton has suffered a severe loss through the carelessness of some of his neighbors. Some one set fire to the prairie grass and it spread beyond control, burning, in its progress, some twenty-five tons of Mr. McArton's hay.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Gazette.

Below we publish a few of the yields of grain raised in the Clear Water Valley:

Moses Bray, twenty-seven bushels of A No. 1 hard wheat per acre.

Rock Lizee, twenty-two bushels of A No. 1 hard wheat per acre.

Eli Leger, thirty-three bushels of A No. 1 hard wheat per acre.

Piere Bottinean, thirty-seven bushels of A No. 1 hard wheat per acre.

J. H. Bishopp, thirty bushels of A No. 1 hard wheat per acre.

George Lablssionnere, twenty-nine bushels of A No. 1 hard wheat per acre.

G. Brunnele, twenty-three bushels of A No. 1 hard wheat per acre.

Lewis Berthiaume, twenty-six bushels of A No. 1 hard. Forty bushels of this wheat, by stricken measure, weighed just forty-seven bushels and thirty pounds.

And so the yields run throughout the entire valley.

Green Food for Swine.

Prof. S. R. Thompson, of the Nebraska Agricultural College, speaks from experience on pork growing, in the American Agriculturist for October.

Green food makes thriftier and larger hogs. Farmers who raise many pigs, and feed them exclusively on corn, know that some of the shotes will cease to grow at an early age, begin to lay on fat, and never reach the size of good, merchantable hogs. This tendency to fatten prematurely, at the expense of bone growth, is not seen to any great extent in grass-fed hogs. A pig fed on bulky green food will develop a larger stomach than one fed on concentrated food like corn; and when you come to fatten it, this enlarged capacity will enable him to eat and digest more corn, and thus fatten faster than the other, and be a more profitable hog to grow for market.

Grass-fed hogs are healthier than those grain-fed. Every intelligent breeder knows the advantages of feeding green food to sows about to farrow. They have less difficulty with their pigs, are less liable to destroy them, will give more milk, and nurse them better. The dreaded hog cholera is not much to be feared where hogs have the run of a good clover pasture. Undoubtedly, if exposed to contagion, they would take the disease, but they are not likely to develop it. For example, a farmer had his hogs in a small pen, destitute of grass, with no water except a muddy pool, which soon was made as vile as possible by the hogs. After a while the hogs began to die in considerable numbers, with symptoms resembling cholera. The owner was alarmed, took them out of this pen, turned them on a patch of green rye, and gave them water from a well. The disease was checked and the deaths ceased.

How may green food be most cheaply provided? Rye is the crop best adapted to this purpose, in the region west of the Missouri. This should be sown early in the fall, on well prepared soil, and if the growing season continues late in the fall, so that the rye is likely to joint, it must be fed down closely. The best condition for it to go into winter, is when it covers the ground with a thick mat of low leaves with but little tendency to shoot. Rye in this condition is fit to turn on as soon as growth begins in spring. The amount of food which two acres of such rye will furnish, is surprising. If not fed down too close, and the stock be turned off about the middle of May or the first of June, the rye will still make a fair crop. Hogs are sometimes left on the rye until it fills, when they will pull it down and eat the heads; but this practice is not commended. There is a time after the rye is a foot high until it is in milk, that hogs do not eat it well. A better plan is to have a field of clover or of clover and timothy or orchard grass, ready for the pigs when the rye is too large to be longer available. When the rye is getting too large, the clover is in the best state to turn upon. The clover will do well until about the middle of June, when, if the weather turns off hot and dry, it grows quite slowly. It is well to have a patch of oats sown near and ready to tide over this time. If not needed it can grow for the harvest. During the hot weather of July, August, and September, none of the crops named above can be fully relied on, and this is especially true where they have been fed too closely. Sorghum or Brown Dourra may be sown broadcast about the last of May and again the middle of June, to be used in July and August. Experience shows that Sorghum may be eaten off close to the ground when a foot to eighteen inches high, without serious injury. It will come up again and grow right along. It is also an excellent plant to stand dry weather.

Notice!

Notice is hereby given that the following Orders and Warrants on this County will be paid on presentation at my office in Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, and that no interest will be paid on said Orders and Warrants after this date, to-wit:

COUNTY REVENUE: No. 250, 423, 60, 521, 130, 129, 135, 138, 132, 141, 144, 142, 145, 1407, 149, 147, 146, 151, 157, 153, 166, 170, 171, 165, 164. 161, 159, 160, 173, 172, 169, 156, 167, 155, 177, 179, 1390, 187, 1331, 1332, 1385, 1386, 1374, 1384, 1309, 1203, 180, 186, 189, 187, 217, 152, 1370, 1375, 1297, 1381, 131, 1377, 1421, 1422, 1419, 1420, 1423, 1409, 1427, 1434, 1451, 1439, 1429, 1433, 1332, 1459, 1464, 1458, 225, 1465, 1426, 1501, 1505, 1502, 1500, 1494, 1485, 1441, 1454, 1468, 1463, 1495, 1503, 1403. 1513, 1489, 235, 2010 1590, 1562, 1604, 1599, 1610, 253, 252, 243, 241, 240, 255, 1619, 1501, 280, 266, 278, 291, 292, 257, 256, 259, 281, 1644, 1646, 1647, 303, 1632, 1637, 1638, 1633, 305, 1612, 310, 1696, 1669, 1695, 313.

Also the following Orders and Warrants drawn on the County Poor Fund, advertised for payment, and interest stopped June 20th, 1883: No. 2132, 842, 846, 2211, 2246, 2346.

Also the following on the same fund, advertised for payment and interest stopped October 20th, 1882: No. 902, 2338, 2596.

Also No. 1328 and 2611 drawing interest to this date.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Oct. 25, 1883.

O. H. LUCKEN.

Ole Bang calls attention to the large stock of liquors he has recently purchased of B. Alexander among which are some choice old Kentucky goods which he is prepared to sell to farmers and others in quantities less than 5 gallons at wholesale rates. He invites all who desire to obtain a strictly pure and good article to call upon him at his sample room on Main treet next to Eiken Bros. hardware store. [29-tf.]

GILLSON, BENJAMIN & CO.,

LAND ATTORNEYS,

Washington, D. C. Chicago, Ill., Minneapolis, Minn.

Special attention given to all matters under the Government Land Laws. We will advise settlers of their rights and how to obtain them, prepare and file final proofs and secure patents. Business before the General Land Office will receive prompt attention. Correspondence with settlers and with resident attorneys solicited. Avoid trouble and perhaps fatal errors by securing trustworthy advise.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
COUNTY OF POLK.

The State of Minnesota to Joseph Lanning, defendant:

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county on the 29th day of November, 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the town of Angus, in said county, to answer to Wm. Carleton in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Wm. Carleton, for such sum as he shall show himself entitled to.

Given under my hand this 5th day of November, A. D. 1883.

[28-30] W. L. DAVIES, Justice of the Peace.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MTTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

[37-m6]

DR. P. THORN,

Physician and Surgeon.

—OFFICE—

On Sampson's Addition and Mr. Christensen' Drug Store.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed AND SALE STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

JOHN LEO. B. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 3, U. S. Land Office Building, CROOKSTON [illegible]

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 8, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 3 lots,	
" 17, 3 lots.	
" 18. 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 158, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 80 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 6, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

GRAND

GIFT

GIFT GIFT GIFT

ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Intelligence Office AND

LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. [illegible]

[illegible]

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY

[illegible]

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

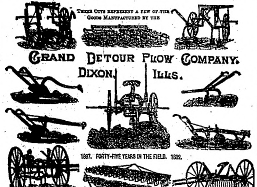
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of al ods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JUVE & BERGLAND,

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY.
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

☞ GIVE US A CALL. ☜

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00.

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cash'r

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiates loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET,

Crookston - - Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bed steads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND EEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED,

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, roprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used if desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY CROOKSTON

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1883. NO. 29

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Propricor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

We are pleased to note that the press of the Northwest are waking up to the enormity of the stealing operations of the Minneapolis Millers Monopoly, and many of our brethren are sounding the alarm. It is none too soon, brethren of the press, when war's wild alarums were rung through the land and the life of our beloved country was at stake, when treason stalked abroad by midday, unrebuked—when the giant evil,

SLAVERY,

clanked its chains in every public street in "Free (?) America," then it was that the liberty-loving press sounded the call "to arms" and awoke the slumbering fires of patriotism in every manly heart, and what was the result? There were (we blush to say) some things in the guise of men who said "you NEVER CAN abolish slavery!" But it was done, nevertheless; done by the press, the pulpit and the American people ACTING AS A UNIT, united upon one common ground, for the accomplishment of one purpose. "What has been done can be," and if it is true that the hydra-headed monster, slavery, could be crushed by the will of the people, why cannot the will of the people also crush out the infernal monopoly that is the bane of the Northwest? IT CAN be done and it MUST be done and it will be done soon if the press and the people will go at it in the right way. The press should keep it before the people and the people should confer among themselves in public meetings and everywhere to devise a way out. There is a way and it can found if diligently and earnestly sought. Many ways have been suggested, granges, elevators, railroads and politics, everyone has his own method and nothing comes of it unless some united action is taken upon the question. The simple fact remains—a cold, merciless, grinding monopoly is rapidly consuming the substance of the Northwest and will continue so to do as long as we quietly submit. DOWN WITH THE MONOPOLY!

A correspondent of the Tier finds a greater evil afflicting this country than the Millers Association, USURY, and takes us to task for not including usurers in our sweeping condemnation of the steals of the Millers' Association. While we admit all that he says in regard to the evils of usury, we must take exception to his advice to us to let up on the Millers and go for the usurers, for the simple fact that the Millers are the rats who gnaw the holes in the bins letting all the wheat run out. In other words the Millers, by stealing all of the profits of the farmer drives the farmer, and the business men who depend upon the farmer, to the usurer for the money which the farmer ought to have if he got his just dues, thus furnishing the usurer the chance to get in his devilish work. We think that if our friend will consider a moment he will have to admit that we are after the true thief after all. Give the farmer an open market, thus affording him a chance to get what his wheat is really worth and he will have no need to resort to the usurer to borrow money to stave off for a little while the coming of the evil day. DOWN WITH MONOPOLY and give us an open wheat market. Our friend seems to intimate that the JOURNAL is complaining of "hard times." That certainly is not our object, for well we know there is no necessity for hard times if the farmers could but get their just dues. That is what we are after and what we shall continue to agitate until they get them and if the press and the people of this Northwest all of whom are equally interested in the issue, will unite upon one common demand, we shall get what we ask—an open wheat market. Our soil, properly cultivated, will yield the choicest of wheat, and we have no earthly business to grumble about "hard times," and there would be no such thing possible without monopoly in wheat buying. The fact that a monopoly does exist is the cause of all our disquiet and will be until that cause is removed. DOWN WITH THE INFERNAL THING!

The Fisher Bulletin has espoused the cause of the farmers in their crusade against the Minneapolis Millers' monopoly and puts in some telling blows, as follows:

"Mr. Maxwell is the name of a man who is inspector of wheat at Minneapolis; ostensibly appointed by the Board of Trade, but in reality by that 'thrice accursed' Millers' Association. This man is that is such that he can and does grade No. 1 hard No. 3 wheat, all in the interest of his rascally masters. Farmers, how long will you continue to bear this? 'Turn the rascals out.'"

"We are afraid that the villainies of the Millers' Association are affecting the Republican party. Farmers are daily getting to believe that the party is responsible for the robberies of this band of theives, and, unless something can be done, we believe that, in their ire, they will arise and make a clean sweep of the Republican office-holders."

"In proof of what we say, that the grain inspectors are thieves in the employ of the Millers' Association, one of our elevator bosses, (than whom there is not a better judge of wheat in the world) had two loads of wheat returned to him as No. 2 and No. 3 respectively, he having purchased it a No. 1 hard. Farmers, arise, unite, and see if this villainy cannot be stopped. Agitate, agitate, and have reform."

Farm Notes.

Light Seeding.

The winter months with their long evenings will soon be with us, and with them the farmer's zeal in investigating the different matters apertaining to the farm. Among the many questions they will have time to study is the one of light seeding. We are informed that several interesting experiments recently made and reported in regard to the quantity of seed necessary to the production of certain farm crops, has been satisfactorily proven that a minimum quantity of seed under proper conditions will produce a maximum crop. It is claimed, and from personal experience we have no doubt it is true, that farmers use too much seed as a general rule. A bushel of good seed wheat to the acre, says one, is better than a bushel and a peck, while others think a single eye to the hill is preferable to a whole or half of a potato; that four stalks of corn in a hill will produce more corn than six stalks; that half the usual quantity of onion seed used produce more onions; that all in all, we use too much seed. Undoubtedly there is a difference in soils. Some requires more than others, but could not the seed be planted in the ground at a proper depth, so that it would all grow, there is little doubt but what a good deal less could be used. Where there is too much seed the grain will be so thick that the stalks will be small and no chance is given for it to stool, besides the seed heads will be a good deal smaller, and the kernels not near as large, as they are when less seed is sown.

Warm Houses.

In this cold but pleasant climate, in the winter the dwelling houses should be warm, but at the same time there should be a sufficient ventilation in all the departments of the house. At best the price of fuel is high. It is well known that in a warm house, not half the quantity of fuel is required that there is in a cold one, besides the comfort and health of the family are so much more in the one than in the other. There is not a farmer in the state, but can well afford to have his house thoroughly protected against the cold winds of winter. By doing so he may not only save extravagant fuel bills, but medicine and doctors' bills. In any event he will add much to the comfort of his household, which is alone a great consideration.

The Primitive Farmer of the State.

We met a farmer recently who complained that the products of his farm did not bring as much as they did last season. While this may be true, the present farmer obtains much more for his surplus crops than the primitive farmers of the territory and state did. For instance, the agricultural editor of this paper, for several years, never obtained on an average over 50 cents per bushel for his wheat, and in order to get that he was obliged to haul it 32 miles through the woods to a river town. He, as well as all other farmers of that day in Minnsota, thought themselves fortunate if butter was worth 10 cents a pound. We sold large quantities of potatoes for 12½ cents per bushel, and was glad to get that price. Frequently eggs were only worth 3 cents per dozen, and good corn in the ear only brought 10 cents per bushel, while that which was shelled was worth a York shilling. The choicest fresh pork, say three hundred pound hogs after they were dressed went for $2 per hundred, sometimes for less money. Compare the present prices with those we speak of, and we think the farmers of the present time will admit that there is a difference in them, and that it is in their favor.

Hints About Caring for Horses.

Give horses salt frequently.

Returning from an afternoon drive, let your horse cool off before entering the stable.

Road horses should have their front feet stuffed with flaxseed meal twice a week.

Horses wearing boots should have them loosened while under the shed at the [illegible].

If your horse should pull on one line, [illegible] or throw his head up and down, and fight and pull on the bit, have his mouth and teeth examined.

The hand-pieces of driving-reins frequently become smooth from use causing the hands to shift. In such cases rub the lines with powdered resin.

If you wish to drive your horse with an open bridle, have him tried with one before putting him to your top wagon, other wise he might get away with you.

When horses overreach, lengthen the hind shoes; when they hit the front of the hind feet, have the toe of the front shoe made narrow and concave on the inside.

Some horses when trotting, in putting, their hind feet to the ground, strike principally on the toe. Such horses should have the heels lowered, and should have the heels lowered, and should wear shoes without heels.

Skunk cabbage is said to be good for heaves in teaspoonful doses night and morning. Moisten the hay and grain. Be careful with the diet. Never work a heavy horse on a full stomach.

Steel bits should be kept in a warm place until they are placed in the horse's mouth. Any person can realize the sensation of placing a cold bit in a horse's mouth, by first touching it with his own tongue.

An excellent remedy for mange is: Oil of turpentine, one pint; add cautiously two pints of oil of vitriol, stirring the mixture constantly; then add eight ounces linseed oil; to be rubbed in with a brush twice a day.

If you double team did not work to suit you to-day, one crowding to the pole while the other would pull his head to one side, see that the reins are right, and in hooking them to your wagon to-morrow put the off horse on the near side.

Tar is one of the most useful articles to be kept about a stable. Internally use a teaspoon at night and morning for chronic coughs; externally it is particularly useful in thrush and all diseases or wounds of the foot. Mixed with fish oil it is one of the best remedies for hard or brittle feet.

When heels and toes are required on a horse's shoes, instead of having the shoe turned down for the heels, have the heels and toes made of cast steel and welded on. The heels should be put on half an inch from the end of the shoe and placed lengthwise.

For a horse that "pulls," use the over check with the strap attached over the nose and under the lower jaw. For an extra hard-mouthed horse, use a four-ring bit. Have a side-loop on the front of the over-check, so that it cant be moved up and down as may be required; then have the check-pieces and over-check attached to the loose rings and the driving lines alone to the large rings.

Influenza is one of the most prevalent diseases at this time of the year. The first stage of the disease is generally mild, and will readily yield to careful, nutritious diet, such as warm mashes oatmeal, gruel, suitable clothing and proper ventilation. If the respiration is troubled and the extremities could, give a sedative medicine, rub the legs with dry mustard, bandage with flannel and send for an expert.—New York Graphic.

Profit in Strawberries.

It is well known that there are large profits from the cultivation of strawberries near city markets, or in localities convenient by railway to them. For the past five or six years a gentleman convenient by rail to the Chicago markets has constantly been increasing his acreage in strawberries with uniform success. His profits have averaged from $80 to $100 net per acre. His method for preparing the ground is as follows:—He trenches his land eighteen to twenty inches deep and as wide, filling in the bottom of these trenches five to six inches of barnyard manure. The trenches are made three feet apart for the rows of plants. The soil is placed upon the manure filling the trenches, and the surface is dressed with fine manure, lightly mixed with a little wood ashes when they can be had. He grows the Wilson mainly for market. In the past five years he has had no failure. Just before the blossoms open he covers the ground an inch or two deep with finely cut straw; the vines are never allowed to become thick. He protects in winter with straw. To secure a late crop he covers pretty deep with straw and retards growth. Both in the fall and spring he applies to the rows a solution of potash, a pound to four gallons of water. This is generously sprinkled on the plants. This method may seem expensive and tedious to the reader, but what of that if $80 or $100 can be cleared per acre. It is painstaking culture that pays at last.—Indiana Farmer.

Seed Corn.

An exchange gives the following good rules for selecting seed corn:

1. Pick the ears that set nearest to the ground.
2. Those ears having a short foot stalk.
3. From stalks having the most ears. [illegible] second ear. If the first ear is as good take that
4. Never take from a stalk having but one ear, if stalks can be found having two or more ears.
5. Always take ears that are filled out full to the end, and that run beyond the husk, if such can be had.
6. Lay up four or five times as much as will probably be wanted.
7. When you come to plant, before shelling, break every ear and see if the pith of the cob is dried up and hollow, for if it is not, the corn is not fully ripe. Then shell off the butt and tip till you come to the long grains.

How Much Hay to a Cow

This depends a good deal on circumstances. A cow that is wintered in a good warm stable will not consume near as much hay as one that is wintered in a cold one, or out of doors. There is a good deal, too, in the manner in which a cow is fed. If there is a good manger as there should be so that the hay is not wasted—and fed often, but a little at a time, so that the fodder is not wasted, there will be a great saving. We have wintered cows in this climate on a ton of hay; other winters it has taken two tons, and it is pretty safe to estimate on an average say one winter with another that 1½ tons of good hay will be required to winter a cow in good condition. There is always on every farm more or less straw fed to the stock, and frequently corn stalks and perhaps other fodder, but no farmer is safe to start in the winter with less than 1½ tons of hay to each head of stock on his farm, and probably it would be better if he had two tons. Hay is always worth what it brings in the nearest market to the farmer, but the actual cost per ton to our farmers in this latitude is not over $5. In many parts of the state, as per example in McLeod and Renville counties, the cost in the stack or in the mow is not half that sum, but all through the West the farmers can well afford to feed their stock in a most bountiful manner.

Raising Onions.

Raising onions at 40 or 50 cents per bushel, hardly pays as well as it does to raise potatoes at the same price, but while onions are always a safe crop, potatoes are not; that is to say, some year's potatoes are small and a few in the hill. On the other hand onions always grow large and the yield abundant. Some of our best farmers frequently raise six or seven hundred bushels to the acre. Our soil, being rich, deep and mellow, is very natural for onions, and since the cultivation is by hand machines we do not see but what they can be raised just as cheap as potatoes. Now our advice to those who have so many on hand this fall is to winter them. They should be kept in a cool, airy place, in thin layers, until late autumn, when transfer them to a cold, dry cellar and stored on racks in layers six or eight inches deep. In this way they will keep in a perfect state, and when spring time comes will be found to be in just as good condition as they were in the fall. In speaking of cold cellar we do not wish to be understood that it should be so cold as to freeze, but next thing to it.

Cooked Food for Hogs.

Judge Terrill of Shelbyville, Mo., thinks that three bushels of corn well soaked and fed in troughs will do as much good as five bushels thrown on the ground. He is a successful hog raiser, and good authority. When corn was 90 cents a bushel he bought shipstuff at $1 per 100 pounds, made slop of it and doubled his money in feeding pigs. He never feeds corn in the ear or on the ground. It is very evident that there is a great saving in feeding cooked food to hogs. It is attended with some expense, but the economy and profit will far exceed that, and we believe a more desirable quality of pork is made at the same time. We expect that hogs while being fattened will take on flesh more readily by being fed exclusively on food that is cooked.

November "Choice Literature."

The contents of this issue of this popular and excellent magazine are even more valuable and attractive than usual, as the following will indicate: "Count Rumford," by John Tyndall; "The Age of Trees," by J. A. Farrar; "Russia after the Coronation," by Stepniak; "Earth Movements in Java," by R. A. Proctor; The Progress of Labor," by Frederic Harrison; "The Rise and Fall of Amsterdam," by Richard Heath; "Some Social Characteristics of Australia," by Archibald Forbes; "Cycling as an intellectual pursuit," by Benjamin Ward Harrison, M. D.; "Some Poets' Dogs," by Phil Robinson; "The Foreign Policy of France," by Paul Leroy Beaulieu; "Irving's Interpretation of Shakspeare," by Edward R. Russell; "Victor Hugo," by Algernon Charles Swinburne.

Price, $1 a year; or 10 cents for specimen copy. John B. Alden, Publisher, 18 Vasey St., New York.

Closing Out Sale.

Owing to the death of Mr. Fixen, and the ill health of Mr. Hansing it becomes necessary for Mr. Theo Schmidt to close out the business of Fixen and Hansing & Co. in this city and remove to Racine to take charge of their large business interests there. Therefore the large and elegant stock of Dry goods, Gent's and Ladies Clothing, Cloaks, Overcoats, Carpets, Shawls, Boots and Shoes in fact every thing now in stock will be offered for sale at cost and below cost. This sale is POSITIVE and don't you forget it. [illegible]

JOHN KNUPPE,
—AGENT FOR—
RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farm for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
COUNTY OF POLK, }

The State of Minnesota to Joseph Lanning, defendant:

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county on the 29th day of November, 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the town of Angus, in said county, to answer to Wm. Carleton in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Wm. Carleton, for such sum as he shall show himself entitled to.

Given under my hand this 5th day of November, A. D. 1883.

[23-30] W. L. DAVISS, Justice of the Peace.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of seven hundred and thirty and 71-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by John J. McLennan to M. R. Brown, bearing date the 28th day of July A. D., 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of July A. D., 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 170, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Commencing at the northwest corner of lot two (2.) in block twenty-six (26.) of the townsite of Crookston according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, thence running in an easterly direction along the south line of Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140,) thence in a southerly course on a line parallel with the east line of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet, thence in a westerly course on a line parallel with the south line of said Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140) to the east line of said Ash Street, thence in a northerly course along the east of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning, being fifty (50) feet by one hundred and forty (140) feet off of the north side of said lot (2) in said block twenty-six (26) of the townsite of Crookston as aforesaid, with the hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State on the 19th day of December A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes if any on said premises and twenty five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated Oct 25th 1883.

MORRIS R. BROWN, Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN, Attorney for Mortgagee. [27-33]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., November 6th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: JOSEPH C. BREWSTER, Hd. No. 8,590, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 15, T. 150, R. 48 He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Skinner, William Haney, Frank Haney, Harry Turner, all of Fisher, Polk County, Minn.

[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov 7th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim; and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec., 21st, 1883, viz: EDWIN NEIL, H'd No. 7,326, for the sw¼ S. 31, T. 152, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Jones, Walter Morris, Samuel Palmer and Henry Jones, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 7th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 21st, 1883, viz: CHARLES FORGE, Pre. D. S. No. 7,698, for the n½ sw¼ and n½ se¼ sec. 8, T 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: O. Quesnelle, T. Joly, O Joly, S. Quesnelle, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 31st, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec 17th, 1883, viz: HANS OLAI HANSEN UBSETH, Hd. No. 8,521, for the se¼ Sec. 10, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Knudtson, O. A. Olson, Mathias Christianson, John O. Peterson, all of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 30th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 15th, 1883, viz: OLE O. CHRISTIANSON, Pre. D. S. No. 6,290, for the se¼ Sec 10, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B. A. Horrik, J. B. Bangen, Sander Nass, H. A. Halleckson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 8th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: LARS KNUDSON, H'd No. 4,771, for the ne¼ S. 32, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lars E. Helgeland, Neils J. Skalet, Neils O. Paulsrud and B. J. Kolstad, all of Neilsville, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

NEW BROADWAY
Meat Market.
JEROME BROS., Proprietors.
Fresh and Salt Meats
OF ALL KINDS.
VEGETABLES
in their season. All goods delivered [illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 16th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 13th, 1883, viz: EZRA DROPIO, Pre. D. S. No. 7,497, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 22, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Connery, Michael Connery, Joseph Nephew, Jacob Gasner, all of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 12th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 23, 1883, viz: HORACE L. HOUSE, Pre. D. S. No. 7655, for the northeast ¼ Sec. 22, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Julius Kidder, E. E. Perry, Walter Letts, Andrew Adams, al of the town of Fanny, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB REGISTER.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 11th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn, on Nov. 28th, 1883, viz: BARDON CHRISTENSEN, Pre. D. S. No. 6291, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 18, T. 149, R. 47 He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Fred Davis, Martin Finseth, Ole Stoke, Martin Stoke, all of Andover, Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Sept. 27th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on November 28th, 1883, viz: ERICK HARRISON, D. S. No 6,950, for the ne¼ sw¼ se¼ nw¼ and lots 5 and 6, Sec. 6, T. 147, R. 44 He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George N. Courtright, A. Gillmar, Chas Davis, Edward Richardson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., October 12th, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by John A. F Kennedy against Anders Erickson for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,658 dated April 11th, 1882, upon the e½ sw¼ se¼ nw¼ and lot 6, Sec. 6. T. 152, R. 45, in Polk Co. Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 5th day of December, 1883 at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

Calvin B. Palmer, Atty for Plaintiff. [25-30]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 6th, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Jacob Olsen against Ernst Holm for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,132, dated Nov 13th, 1882, upon the northwest ¼ Sec. 12, Township 153, Range 47, in Polk County, Minn, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of November, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[25-30] C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct 16th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 10th, 1883, viz: FIDMAN GULBRANSON, Pre. D. S. No 7,771, for the e½ se¼ and s½ ne¼ Sec. 18, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Hans Torgrunson, Tosten G. Lee, Hans Knudson, of Maple Bay, Polk County, Minn. George Nordal, of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct 10th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 30th, 1883, viz: THOMAS H. PERKINS, H'd No. 5,891 for the ne¼ S. 30, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Davidson, H. O. Misner, Euclid, Polk Co., W. H. Jennings, Wm. Box, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 3d, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston Minn., on Nov. 17th, 1883, viz: WILLIAM A. A PERKINS, Hd. No. 5,593, for the southwest ¼ Sec. 18, T. 152, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John D Pratt, Ezra B. Ballou, Paul Nelson, Gilbert Parker, all of Euclid, Polk County, Minn.

[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 2d, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on November 22d, 1883, viz: TOLEF J. FARDEN, Pre D. S. No 7,470, for the northwest ¼ Sec 24. T. 149, R. 44 He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Chas. Dugdale, Hans C. Wicker, of Grove Park, Polk County, Minn., F. Seider, H. Seider, of Tilden, Polk County, Minn.

[24-29] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 22, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 7th, 1883, viz: EDWARD E. PERRY, Hd No. 8,245, for the nw¼ Sec 8, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. A Gilds, David Buchanan, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., William Johnson, Robert Tial, of Fanny, Polk County, Minn.

[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 22d, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 30th, 1883, viz: GEORGE RALPH, Pre. D. S. No. 7,897, for the ne¼ Sec 33, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Tallada, Fowler Middleton, William S. Wood Philip Hany, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., October 24th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 6th, 1883, viz: MOISE RICORD, Pre. D. S. No. 7,825, for the nw¼ Sec. 34, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Louis Berthiaume, Belami Menard, John Berthiaume, Henry Berthiaume, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 29th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 11th, 1883, viz: LIZZIE L. MALEY, Pre. D. S., No. 7,779, for the sw¼ S. 4, T. 149, R. 47. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lin Nordhug, Rd. Smith, Lizzie Maley and Frank T. Hasletine, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 29th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 17th, 1883, viz: ELIZABETH J NOBIE, Pre. D. S., No. 7,815, for the ne¼ S. 30, T. 149, R. 46. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Simpson, Phillmore Chapeaw, Louis Chapeaw and Leward Lanchett, all of Polk Co., Minn.

[illegible] JOHN CROMB, Register.

TOM MORRIS,
—THE—
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION
THRESHERS
ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT
NEW
FLUES into BOILERS
FOR THRESHER ENGINES,
TIGHTEN OLD ONES
or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.
CALL AT THE
Crookston Foundry!
Morrissey Bros., Prop's.
[3-27]

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Agents for the celebrated
Mcormic Machinery,
TWINE BINDRS,
AND MOWERS.
Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Studebaker Wagon,
The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.
A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.
HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
[illegible], Proprietor.
Main Street, [illegible]
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, NOV. 15

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		83.
" No 2 " "		77.
Oats, " "		30.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		35.
Hay, per ton		8 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½.
Roast Beef	"	18
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Clarkson & Co's Market Report.

DULUTH, Nov. 14th 1883.

No. 1 Hard	$ 1.03
No. 2 "	.98½
No. 1 wheat	.98½
No. 2 "	.91½
No. 3 "	.82

Market dull; easier feeling in sympathy with other markets. Looks as though prices would be lower.

LOCAL NEWS.

Tickets for "Esmeralda" may be had at Tom Morris' jewelry store.

The electric light will soon blaze in Crookston. A building is being erected at the pump house which will soon be completed and ready for business.

Tennyson, the poet, members of the Royal Family, the Prime Minister of England, and other dignitaries were present on the first night of "Esmeralda" in London.

Dr. Isaac Bartlett, of Hope, Me., who is 73 years of age, who is still in good health and active practice, has lived for years on bread and milk alone and says it is the best food for every one.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received a large stock of New Millinery Goods consisting of Hats, Feathers, Plumes, Plushes, Satins, Ribbons, Etc., all of the latest patterns and designs. [23-tf.

A play like "Esmeralda" is a relief to the theatre goers in cities, who have become wearied of trashy sensationalism and melo-drama. Our citizens will have an opportunity to see the fine play at Ericsson's Hall to-morrow evening.

Our thanks are due to the many kind friends who have recently come forward with the little amounts due on subscription and we trust that all who are yet in arrears will lay us under obligations to them for prompt payment this fall.

Mr. A. E. Sawyer and wife and Miss Hattie left for Faribault on Wednesday, via Fargo and Fergus Falls, accompanied by the best wishes of many friends. Mr. S. informs us that they will return in early spring to abide in Crookston.

Sampson's new flouring mill was started up on Tuesday to test its working when it was found to be in complete working order. Owing to the low stage of water in the river both of the roller mills are forced to remain idle. We learn that the same state of things exists at Red Lake Falls.

The report of town clerk Nels K. Anderson, of the town of Sauders shows 21 votes cast, viz: Hubbard, 13; Biermann, 8; Gilman 20, Frazee 1; Von Baumbach 20, Green 1; Kittelson 20, Ludwig 1; Hahn 10, Willis 1; Baker 20, Lindholm 1; on the county ticket Columbus received 21 votes, V. D. Carruth 21, Kretzschmar 20 and Beaupre 1.

On Monday a farmer brought a sample of wheat which tested 58 pounds per bushel that he was offered only 40 cents per bushel for. The wheat was Scotch Fife, as hard as a flint and apparently very little damaged and yet the sharks wanted to steal forty cents per bushel on it. How long can farmers endure that sort of thing and not be ruined?

The grand opening ball at the Keystone House at Euclid will be given this evening. Mr. W. H. Foote, the new landlord, is well known and has many friends in this city to one and all of whom he extends a cordial invitation to attend. A special train will leave our depot at 8 p. m., returning in the morning early. There will be a big crowd from Crookston if all go who have signified their intention to do so.

Boston Journal: "Esmeralda" which comes with the remarkable record of over a year's run at the Madison Square Theatre, New York, received its first performance in this city at the Park, last evening, before an audience which taxed the capacity of the house to the utmost. The play was presented in an elaborately and thoroughly admirable stage setting which equalled anything of the sort ever shown in Boston in richness, and certainly exceeded in point of beauty and good taste the frame in which any play has been set. "Esmeralda" at Ericsson's Hall to-morrow evening.

Wilkin County farmers are organizing for the fight. The Wilkin County Record, in its issue of Friday, Nov. 9th, publishes a call for a convention to be in Breckenridge on Saturday next. The call is signed by forty-three of the prominent farmers in the different towns in the county and the object stated is to form a Farmers' League Union or Association, the object of which shall be mutual protection and benefit. Every county in the Red River Valley should have an Association of a similar nature which would result in great good. We shall watch the proceedings of the Wilkin County Farmers' Association with deep interest, and we trust that the time is not far removed till Polk County shall have a similar institution. Arise, farmers, organize for the protection of your interests.

We understand that Mr. I. N. Underhill has bought an action against Pillsbury & Hurlbut, the elevator men, for a difference between 800 and 1,100 bushels of oats. Mr. Underhill raised something over 1,100 bushels of oats and sent them to the Pillsbury & Hurlbut elevator for storage; when he came to receive his tickets he was credited with something over 800 bushels. As he has reason to believe that the threshing machine gave good measure and as he knows that all of the oats threshed were actually delivered at the elevator he is naturally anxious to know what became of the balance of those oats. We have frequently listened to complaints of farmers on short weight, but have heretofore charitably considered that it might be a mistake and are glad to know that this subject is to be investigated also. Upon the result of this action [illegible] Let the good work go on until this whole business shall receive such a ventilation as it never had before, and it will result in great good to this country.

Some lawless person has been making a wreck of the front of P. J. La Chapelle's saloon building on Broadway by breaking in windows, and destroying counters &c. Mr. La Chapelle is justly indignant at such a dastardly proceeding and wishes to know if he pays taxes for protection or only for fun?

Gene Stilwell, Averill, Russell & Carpenter's rustling agent dropped down on to us to-day with his Gene-ial smile and persuasive accents. Gene has a mitey "taking" way with him—when pay day comes. He has just returned from a trip to Montana and says he would not trade a Red River Valley farm for the whole of Montana, and—as usual Gene is kirect!

On Wednesday Jim Creighton was very near furnishing a subject for a coroner's jury to "set" down on. He was unloading a heavy safe at the office of H. M. Pierce when the plank broke and let the safe fall on the sidewalk with a crash. Jim had just left the spot where the safe lit and the manner of his leaving was too sudden to mention. Jim thinks he owes his life to the fact that he is as nimble as a flea in an emergency.

As will be seen by a notice elsewhere the firm of Warninger & Trombley is dissolved, Mr. Trombley selling his interests to Mr Adolph F. Rauch, of Euclid, and the new firm will be Warninger & Rauch. Mr. Warninger is one of our oldest residents, well and favorably known and Mr. Rauch is a young man of fine business capacity who will make friends rapidly. The well known reputation of this house is a sufficient guarantee for its future success.

Watered Stock.

On Tuesday Jim Kelly had the best span of mules in the country. (Jim himself admits that they are) He had them until about 3 o'clock of that day at which time Jim's hired man, Pat Lynch, came to him and said that he had forgotten to water the mules at noon and if Jim would give him the stable key he would go and water them. Suspecting nothing wrong Jim gave up the key whereupon Pat went to the stable; got the mules and went up to Bjoin's stable and hired a buggy to go, as he said to Euclid. Pat also wanted a blanket or a robe, but Tom told him he was using all of his robes now, as the stage took an extra quantity, but Pat assured him that the robe would be back before it was needed on the stage, so Tom added a fine new buffalo robe to the outfit and Pat, and a companion drove off in high feather. About dark, as Pat had not reported since "watering" Jim's stock Jim looked into the matter and finding out how the land lay concluded that the stock had been "watered" for the purpose of being put on the market and so he swore out a warrant and the Sheriff went to Euclid on the 11 p. m. train. It is needless to say that Pat and his "pard" had not arrived yet and all day Wednesday the whole constabulary force aided by the detective force were on the *qui vive*. As yet no news has been received from the absent "speculators." The penalties in such cases made and provided are altogether too tame. Such deeds should be punished with imprisonment for life at the very least, (and life in such cases should last just long enough to find a handy tree and a rope.)

Council Proceedings.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS, Nov. 8th 1883.

At a special meeting of the City Fathers held on Thursday evening last all were present except Alderman Stone, Box and Bratley. Liquor license of Charlie Seely granted. A draft of an agreement between Jacobus & Chase and the city, referring to electric lights, was read and laid over till next regular session. Bids for removing earth from the railroad embankment at Sixth Street were awarded to Wm. Cunningham at 27 cents per yard. A committee to inspect the grading on Fifth Street, to ascertain what proportion thereof shall be borne by the general fund was appointed, to report at next general session. The mayor called attention to the inefficient working of the fire department under the present method of doing business (or lack of method) and recommended that Mr. M. B. Hayes be appointed Chief of the Fire Department with a salary of $60 per month and that each member be allowed $2 for services actually rendered at fires which motion prevailed. Bills to the amount of $950.89 were presented and allowed.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Warninger & Trombley is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All bills due the old firm must be paid to Geo. Warninger or W. L. Trombley and all liabilities will be assumed by the new firm.

GEORGE WARNINGER.
W. L. TROMBLEY.
Dated Crookston Nov. 15, 1883.
[29-31]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$8,761,370
German American, N. Y	3,004,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,023,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,893
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,349
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,983
Union, California,	1,30,068
British America,	1,343,006
North British	1,253,069

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co. of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL, Insurance Agents.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNINGS & McGREW, Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [illegible]

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

For Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Take Up.

On Sunday Oct. 13th a bob-tailed red ox with white spots upon him came into my premises. He is about six years old. Owner is requested to call, pay charges and take him away.

[27-29] FRED FOX, Crookston.

Farm for Sale.

Situated three miles from Kittson Station. Will sell on time or will trade for house and lot in Crookston. Inquire at JOURNAL office.

[27tf]

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn.

SLETTEN & CROMB.
[6-tf]

MARRIED.

CARLSON—PITERSON.—In this city, on Wednesday, Nov. 7th, 1883, by G. W. Lewis, Esq., MR. C. A. CARLSON to MISS ANNA PITERSON, all of Polk County, Minn.

JOHNSON—HAGUE.—In this city, on Saturday, Nov 10th, 1883, by G. W. Lewis, Esq., MR. ALFRED JOHNSON to SABINE S. HAGUE, all of Polk County, Minn.

ANDERSON—SORRENSEN.—In Crookston Nov. 8d, 1883, by Frank K. Roberts, MR. BENJAMIN ANDERSON and MISS MARIE SORRENSEN all of Polk County, Minn.

SNYDER—BAILEY.—In Crookston, at the residence of L. Bailey, Nov. 2d, 1883, by Rev. F. K. Roberts, MR. H. C. SNYDER and MISS EMMA ELLA BAILEY, all of Polk County, Minn.

SHULTZ—PARRY.—In this city, on Wednesday, November 14th, 1883, by G. W. Lewis, Esq., MR. PARKER SHULTZ to HESTER ANN PARRY all of Polk County, Minn.

A. Allen,

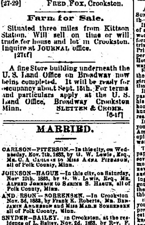

AGENT FOR THE HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past twelve months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House Square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But The Sun is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe twenty-seven or twenty-eight times.

If every buyer of a copy of The Sun during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

The Sun is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences, which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know The Sun, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know The Sun, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The several editions of The Sun are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—50 cents a month, $6 a year; with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; An Agricultural Department of unequalled value, special market reports, and literary, scientific and domestic intelligence make The Weekly Sun the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10, an extra copy free.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,
[26-37] The Sun, New York City.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed AND SALE STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop'rs.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Line of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

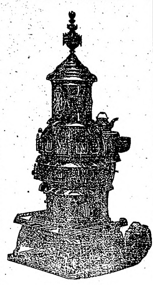

No. 40.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL!

CROOKSTON.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP,

M. BAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc. [illegible]

DRY BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. [illegible] a cord.

[40-tf] LEECH & McMANUS.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box [illegible]. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church. [illegible]

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their season. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night will be promptly attended.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor.

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

—o—

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. - President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. - Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. - Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. - Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada, Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD,—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made a Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON - MINN

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

DRY

Oak Wood

Good sound Dry Oak Wood will be delivered at your door for

$7.50 PER CORD,

or in five cord lots for

$7.00 PER CORD.

Leave orders at Johnson's Hotel, Sampson's Addition.

[28-31] B. C. JOHNSON.

MISS LIRRIPIP'S LOVERS.

From Chamber's Magazine.

Miss Lirripip had a pretty face and five thousand a year, not to speak of expectations. Pretty faces are common enough, even in these days of agricultural depression and stagnant trade; but a girl with five thousand a year is a variety, and a girl with five thousand a year and a pretty face into the bargain is a positive phenomenon, and, as such cannot fail to be greatly admired by a number of more or less eligible young men with a taste for beauty of the more substantial kind. Even middle-aged bachelors awoke from their habitual indifference when, on being introduced to a lovely damsel of two-and-twenty they are conscious that the possessor of a considerable fortune stands before them; for, although money is the root of all evil, it is a root which most people very willingly undertake the risk of cultivation.

Since Lydia Lirripip was to us beautiful and thus rich, it is not surprising that she had not only admirers—men who dared to wish uncertain things—but lovers, too; men who had the presumption to hope. It is true that Lydia encouraged none of them, for she was quite satisfied to live at home with her father, General Lirripip, in Bruton street, Grosvenor square, and to ride in Rotton Row in the morning and to drive in the park in the afternoon. But, fortunately, young men do not require encouragement; nay, in certain affairs the less encouragement they receive the greater their persistency becomes. And, considering that healthily-constituted young women seldom, if ever, give any encouragement to young men, the persistency of these latter in the face of alarming difficulties is a matter on which all of us may heartily congratulate ourselves. Indeed, but for the persistency who knows whether the world would go round?

It was in the height of the London season, and Lydia Lirripip went with her father one evening to a great ball at the Countess of Carnaby's. Everybody was there—everybody, that is of rank and fashion—and ere she had been in the brightly-lighted rooms for five minutes Lydia was engaged for all the dances on the programme. Now, to the most of her partners she was only engaged for a single valse or a a polka, but, for old acquaintance sake, or for some other reason, she allowed three gentlemen to take two dances each. It was no doubt very indiscreet of her to do so. But, in one case, at least, it was also very good-natured of her, for she permitted old Sir Pertinax Popinjay,—who as everyone knew, was far too stiff and gouty to move about properly—to put down his name for the only two sets of lancers. Sir Pertinax was effusively grateful and smiled his sweetest upon her when he returned her programme, and Lydia, instead of regretting her kindness felt thoroughly rewarded by seeing that she was giving pleasure to the gray-haired baronet, who, thirty years before, had been a noted dandy, but who now struck her as being simply a prosy old fellow, whom very few girls would be likely to dance with. Lydia's other favored partners were Mr. Horace Freake—a young artist who had that year for the first time exhibited at the Royal Academy—and Mr. Merton Murley, a man who had no profession and no occupation, and who, if he had a private income, derived it from a source not generally known even to his friends.

In this world many strange coincidences happen. Two chemists have been known to make exactly the same discovery on the same day; and two astronomers have claimed to catch sight of a new comet at almost the same moment. It is not, therefore, incredible that, while dancing these six dances with her three favored partners, Lydia casually mentioned to each of them that, upon the following evening, her father was going to take the chair at the annual meeting of the Society for the Encouragement of Coldwater Bathing on the Continent; that she was not going, but would be alone at home; that she wished the girls were able, like men, to amuse themselves; and that she envied her partners their clubs, their theaters, and their sociable smoking concerts. Nor is it incredible that, having heard this, Sir Pertinax Popinjay Mr Horace Freake, and Mr. Merton Murley all made up their minds to call on Miss Lirripip upon the following evening, and to make to her certain avowals, which, although they had long meditated them, they now felt impelled to make as soon as possible, and without any unnecessary delay. What these avowals were may be guessed; but why the three gentlemen all determined at the same time to make them is a question that cannot be explained, although the fact that Lydia that evening looked even prettier than usual may possibly have been one of the causes of the extraordinary coincidence.

Lydia little dreamed, when in the morning she dropped off to sleep, of what was hanging over her. Sir Pertinax had made no sign; Mr. Murley had not been more attentive than had for sometime been his wont; and Mr. Freake had been actually more dull and uninteresting than Miss Lirripip had ever seen him. She therefore slept soundly, and was undisturbed by fears of the coming evening and its visitors.

The following day was wet. The General, who had for many years lived in India, and had a liver which caused him to be somewhat irascible, shut himself up in the library, and savagely studied the statistics of cold-water bathing; and Lydia, who could not go out, painted in her boudoir. The Lirripips dined at half-past 5, to enable the General to get to the meeting at half-past 7; and as he had taken no exercise during the day, and had been quite unable to master all the information he required relative to the average of cleanliness upon the Continent, Lydia's father was not in the best of tempers. "Sit up for me," he said; "I shall be in by half-past 11." These were his last words, as, the carriage having been announced, he hurried away from the table, stopping for an instant at Lydia's side to kiss her hastily on the top of the head. And Miss Lirripip was left alone in solitary grandeur, sitting at one end of the dining-room. She did not stay there long, but went to the drawing-room, whither she bade a servant bring two candles, which but dimly lighted the large apartment. Then, taking her seat at the piano, Lydia began to play and sing alternately.

The drawing-room at Bruton street was like many other London drawing-rooms. It occupied the whole of the first floor of the house, save where in one corner the staircase ascended, and it was therefore L shaped, the longer arm of the L having three windows looking out into the street, and the shorter arm one window looking out over some mews in the rear. Heavy curtains of tapestry hung between the back and front portions of the room, but were usually looped up; and in the back room was the piano, at which, within halo of the two candles, Lydia Lirripip played and sang.

She had considerable knowledge of music and a fine voice, and, wrapped up in her occupation, she started when the door of the room opened and a servant, who was to her invisible, announced Mr. Horace Freake.

Lydia rose and received her visitor, meantime ordering the gas to be lighted. It was half-past 8. Why had he called at that hour? Why had he not come in the daytime, while she was so dull, rather than just when she was singing? But, upon the whole, she was glad to see Horace, who, no doubt, simply desired to inquire how she was after the dance of the previous evening, and had not been able to do so earlier. As he betrayed, nevertheless, a certain hesitation in his manner she led the conversation, and asked him whether he had enjoyed Lady Carnaby's ball. He had, he said, pretty well; and then ensued a pause, during which Horace rather awkwardly took a seat at Lydia's side on an ottoman and gazed at the carpet. Mr. Freake was not altogether stupid, but even wits often become rather dull when they are meditating an immediate proposal; and the situation is so trying to almost every man who finds himself in it, that it amply excuses the exhibition of a little uneasiness and nervousness. Mr. Freake certainly was nervous, but he soon recovered himself.

"Your father is at the meeting, I suppose. Don't you feel it very dull all by yourself here, Miss Lirripip?"

"Oh no! I have been singing; and all day I have been painting."

"But dull, I mean, without society? I know that I do; and I have much more society, I suspect, than you have. Unless I go out, the evenings, I find, pass very slowly. I cannot get the excitement of work, for, of course, one can't paint by artificial light; and if I try to read I generally go to sleep over my work."

"I think that you must be difficult to please, Mr. Freake. You have a lovely studio, and you ought always to be able to amuse yourself among such beautiful things as you have in your house."

"No! I don't think that I am difficult to please, Miss Lirripip, for I know exactly what I want. The fact is, that a bachelor's existance is not suited for a man of my feelings and sympathies. I live wrapped up in my selfishness, and feel my heart growing colder and colder every day. I have beautiful things in my house, but they don't satisfy me. I want living beauty—something which I may really care for—something which shall make my life complete. And it was to talk to you about this, Miss Lirripip that I came to see you this evening."

Lydia experienced a curious sensation which she had never felt before.

"You know, I suppose, Miss Lirripip," he continued, "what I mean. You know that since I first saw you, three or four years ago, I have loved you." And Horace took Lydia's unwilling hand. "Can you," he went on, "learn to love me? Will you be my—"

Ratatattatattattat! There was a knock at the front door, and Lydia was greatly relieved.

"Is some one coming up?" asked Horace anxiously. "Oh, I so much want to tell you all. Say you are not in. Send them away. But let me stay. Promise to let me stay."

A voice, evidently Mr. Merton Murley's, was now audible from below, the drawing-room windows being open and the voice being loud.

"It is Mr. Murley," said Lydia. "I expect that he only wants me to give some message for him to my father. He will not detain me But if I let you stay, you must not talk any more as you have been talking, Mr. Freake!"

At this moment there were footsteps on the staircase, and Horace, without another word, fled incontinently into the back drawing-room and rapidly drew the curtains behind him so as to conceal himself from the new-comer, who immediately afterward was announced.

Mr. Murley was not so nervous as Mr. Freake had been upon his first appearance. He shook hands with Lydia in an easy and light-hearted manner, paid her an airy compliment, seated himself comfortably opposite her, and, without many preliminaries, revealed the object of his visit. "I know that your father is out, Miss Lirripip," he said, "and I may as well confess at once that I have deliberately taken advantage of his absense to come and see you upon a subject which nearly concerns my happiness. I should have spoken about it last night but that I could not command your attention save for a few moments at a time. Now, however, we are safe from interruption."

"But Mr. Murley," said Lydia, "it would be so much better if you would call when my father is in."

"Oh, that is not important, my dear Miss Lirripip. It is a subject that may be settled by you alone."

"Please, Mr. Murley, do not tell me about it now," pleaded Lydia. "The windows are open, you know, and there are servants about the house, and—"

Ratatattatattattat!

This time Horace, as well as Lydia, was greatly relieved; but Mr. Murley was furious. "Let me see you to-morrow," he said hastily.

"Yes! no! no!" returned Miss Lirripip, thankful for an opportunity of getting rid of him. "Good-bye, Mr. Murley, good-bye!" and the same servant who showed up Sir Pertinax Popinjay showed down Mr. Merton Murley, who glared at the Baronet with a look that spoke volumes.

"My dear Lydia," said Sir Pertinax as he offered both his hands to Miss Lirripip, "you were really charming last night. I never saw such a perfect slyph in my life, and many people agreed with me. You are the belle of the room. There is no doubt about it."

"I'm sure it is very good of you. Sir Pertinax to say so," returned Lydie. "But I thought that the countess herself—"

"Oh, the countess! She and you cannot be mentioned together, my dear, Everyone said so. And besides, the countess of course, is married. She has met her fate. Ha, ha! But you—you are still my dear Miss Lydia. I may be a fool, but, upon my honor, I have come here this evening with the determined intention of asking you whether you will have me. You know I worship the very ground you stand on." And, to Lydia's great consternation, the old gentleman, ere she could prevent him, gallantly knelt at her feet and took her hand, with the evident intention of pressing it to his lips.

"Do get up, please, Sir Pertinax," said Miss Lirripip, forgetting for a moment that Horace Freake was within hearing, but anxious that the baronet should not make himself unnecessarily ridiculous even to her. "You can talk just as well if you sit down; but really, I don't want to be married; indeed, I don't. You know I like you very much, but I could not possibly marry you."

Sir Pertinax rose with dignity and looked rather disappointed. "I had hoped, Lydia, that you liked me well enough even for a husband. What you say, however, may not be final, because nothing can alter my regard for you, and perhaps in the future you may think better of me."

"I could not think better of you than I do," returned Miss Lirripip feelingly, "and you do not know how sorry I am that this has happened. We can never again be the same to each other. I am so sorry."

Sir Pertinax began to feel sorry, too, for up to that evening he and Lydia had always been like uncle and niece, and, in an uneasy way he turned the conversation into another channel. But he could not for long carry it on, and in less than a quarter of an hour he said good-bye, like a sensible man as he was in spite of his weakness, and departed.

No sooner had he quitted the room than Horace emerged from his hiding place. Lydia blushed to remember all that he had overheard; but he did not allude to it. "Lydia," he continued, almost as if nothing had happened to disturb him, "I love you truly, and with all my heart. Will you, can you, learn to love me, for your love alone will make me completely happy?"

"Do not ask me," replied Lydia, who was once more seated. "You know what I have just gone through My head is in a whirl."

"But think how happy you can make me, Lydia! You would be everything to me, as indeed you are already, and I would spend all my days in making you happy."

It is unnecessary to chronicle the whole of the further conversation that took place. Suffice it to say that at last Miss Lirripip discovered not only that she could, but that she actually did, love Horace Freake a little, and on the strength of that she promised to marry him.

Horace was in the act of presuming upon this promise by kissing Lydia for the first time, and was enjoying one of the happiest moments of his life, when another of those furious rattats shook the house.

"Another?" said Mr. Freake with a smile. "I shall go back to my retreat until we know who has arrived, for now I must be on the spot to look after you." And, in spite of Lydia's protestations, he at once more retired to the back drawing-room.

Two minutes afterward, the General, very hot and very angry, stamped upstairs and burst into the presence of his daughter. "Everything has gone wrong!" he exclaimed. "They voted me out of the chair; they flew in my face; they decided that the wretched foreigners don't want cold baths." And he pounded with his stick, which he had brought up with him, and looked at Lydia, as though she was the cause of his discomfiture.

"Well, papa," said Miss Lirripip, soothingly, "all the better. Now you won't have to go to any more of their horrid meetings."

At this juncture, Horace, who was troubled with a slight cold, gave forth a stifled and infinitesimally small sneeze.

"Lydia," cried the General, as he threw himself wearily into an armchair, "I'm sure there's a cat in the back drawing-room. Go and turn it out." And Miss Lirripip, having no alternative went cautiously behind the heavy curtains, and was there received in her lover's arms.

"You cannot speak to him to-night," she whispered. "He would not listen to you. You see how cross he is. Come again to-morrow."

Horace, therefore, silently took another kiss; and Lydia, having unlocked the little-used door of the back room chased him, with many expressions of animosity, down the softly carpeted staircase, and with a cry of "shoo, cat!" finally let him out of the front door.

When she returned to the drawing-room, General Lirripip gave vent to some angry expressions of hostility toward the entire feline tribe, and when he had thus delivered himself went off to bed.

How the story ended may easily be guessed. When Lydia's father was in a cooler mood, Horace found no difficulty in obtaining his consent to the marriage, which took place three months afterward; and to the end of their days, neither Sir Pertinax Popinjay nor Mr. Merton Murley had any idea that a third person was present when they proposed to Miss Lirripip in Bruton street, Grosvenor square.

Solar and Terrestrial Weather.

The recent warm spells of weather, and the remarkably low pressures over the country, seem to be due to some excess of solar heat. There is one question among scientists whether the maximum activity of the sun, as evinced by his huge mysterious spots, is now impending or past. But there can be no doubt that since the middle of 1882, when Professor Facchini at Rome noted a marked increase in the number of spots, the forces of combustion on the sun's surface have been unusually active.

In the current number of the North American Review, Professor Balfour Stewart gives some strong reasons for concluding that during a period of maximum spottedness the sun is sending the earth a maximum supply of heat—"that the magnetical and meteorological process of the earth are most pronounced when there are most sun spots and this would seem to indicate that the sun's radiation is stronger on such occasions. This view in conformity with direct solar observation and with all observations of terrestrial weather changes on a large scale yet recorded.

This conclusion of Professor Stewart has far more than a scientific interest, for if it is correct, and the sun-spot maximum is not past, we may hope for an early improvement on the inclement seasons of of 1883. The first effect of an exceptional radiation of solar heat on the earth would be felt in excessive evaporation of the oceans and consequent excessive cloudiness and rainfall, involving an unusual amount of cold, dreary weather. But this would afterward give way to clearer skies and more genial seasons.

More than a month ago the Herald pointed out that the probabilities were in favor of a milder autumn on the eastern side of the country than the comparatively cold summer, and especially its closing weather, indicated. This forecast is apparently being now realized. October's maximum heat in this locality has exceeded eighty degrees (on the 11th inst.) which is the highest temperature recorded here so late in this month, with but two exceptions, since 1873. The present meteorological conditions over the country, and so far as known, in the West Indies, increase the probability that this forecast will yet be more fully verified.—New York Herald.

A Big Hit.

Q. Eclectric! What does it mean?

A. Selected and electrized.

Q. What about Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil?

A. Pleases the people.

Q. How?

A. Cures their aches, cures neuralgia, rheumatism, lameness, bruises, scalds, bites, sprains, strains and pains; does all this and more.

Q What?

A. As a remedy for coughs and colds it would be difficult to find anything equal to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It will cure asthma and catarrh invariably.

Q. Guaranteed, is it?

A. Every Bottle, or Money Refunded

Q. Good! It's what they call patent though; that sounds bad.

A. Never mind the sound. Try it.

Q I'll do it. What's the expense?

A. Fifty cents for small, one dollar for large.

Q. Cheap enough. Who sells Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil?

A Druggists everywhere.

[Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has proved to be a big hit. It is sold more and gives better and more general satisfaction than any other competitive medicine manufactured Foster, Milburn & Co., Prop's, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Maine paper reports that gambling prevails to an alarming extent in the cities of that state.

A HUMAN FIRE.

The Phenomenon of a Burning Mine Repeated in the Physical system

A few years ago one of the most important coal mines in Pennsylvania caught fire. It started slowly but soon obtained such headway that it spread through the greater portion of the entire mine. To flood it with water would extinguish the fire, but well nigh ruin the mine; and still the flames continued to increase. At that juncture a young man stepped forward and suggested that all the entrances and vent holes of the mind be covered and secured, thus shutting off the supply of air. His advice was followed and the flames were finally subdued.

To compare the condition of this mine with many phases of the human system is most natural and appropriate. "Fire in the blood" is not a mere expression it is a most serious fact. How it originates, it may be impossible to say; but that it burns and rages with an increasing fury, the one who is its victim only too painfully knows. The blood is the life. It is designed by nature to purify, strengthen and sustain the system. It is too often made the channel through which poison and death are transported. Poisonous acids coming through the veins and arteries inflame and cause a fire just as real as the one which existed in the mine. They burn and irritate causing the brain to become weak and the nerves unstrung; they carry pains to the muscles and leave agonies in the joints; they bring destruction instead of strength; they devastate the very portions of the body that most require help, and they hasten the approach of death in its most horrible form. These things have been felt by innumerable people who have been the victims of rheumatic disorders, and the agonies they have endured confirm this description.

There is but one way by which this fire in the blood can be extinguished, and that is by shutting off the supply of these poisonous acids. The lactic, lithic, and uric acids comes in to the blood through the liver and kidneys, and they remain in solution in the blood producing inflammatory rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, neuralgia, gout and all rheumatic fevers and affections. When they are deposited as gritty crystals in and near the joints, they cause articular rheumatism; when in the muscles, muscular rheumatism and lumbago; when in the tissues covering the nerves, sciatica; when in the face, head and nerves generally, neuralgia. In every case they are painful; in most instances dangerous. Inflammatory rheumatism is likely to locate in some joint and become chronic, or suddenly attack the brain or heart, causing apoplexy or heart disease. The fire in the blood must be extinguished—the supply must be shut off. This can only be done by guarding the portals to the blood—the kidneys and liver; and no means has ever been found for accomplishing this which can equal Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure. It acts directly upon the seat of the disorder; it extinguishes the fire by controlling the supply and removing the cause.

The well known standing of H. H. Warner & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., the remarkable success which Warner's Safe Cure has achieved, being endorsed by no less a personage than Dr. Robert A. Gunn, Dean of the United States Medical college, New York, and the fidelity with which they have carried out all their promises to the public, should be a sufficient warrant that the above statements are true. They, however, guarantee to cure ninety-five per cent. of all rheumatic troubles, especially acute, knowing full well that the demonstrated power of the remedy justifies them in so doing. Nothing can be fairer than this, and those who suffer in the future from rheumatism with such an offer before them, do so on their own responsibility, and can blame no one if living pain and untimely death are the results.

Self-limitation of Diseases.

Once, when one cut his finger, he thought to cure the wound by putting on some healing balsam. As a matter of fact, it would have healed just as soon and well if bound up at once in its own blood and thus simply protected from dirt.

The power to heal belongs to our physical organization, So, too, many a poison fails to cause death simply because the system, by its own established method of working, gets rid of the poison through the various eliminating organs, and then repairs whatever of harm may have been done. In some cases the only object of the remedy used is to stimulate the eliminating organs to special activity, or to sustain the system while the elimination is going on. In all ordinary cases a cold cures itself in a few days—often in spite of the nostrums taken. Give a typhoid patient abundance of pure air, sponge his body frequently with a little soda and water, to reduce heat, and keep up his strength with a milk diet, and in the great majority of cases he will recover without a spoonful of medicine. Shall we get along, then, without a doctor? No; for the case might prove to be one, calling for the latter's utmost vigilance.

We would merely impress on our readers the fact that the fever—and the same is true of others—is self-limiting; and that the cure comes from within us truly as it does in a case of a cold or of a cut.

A similar limitation was affirmed, even in respect to brain diseases, cancer and consumption, by the New York doctors at recent meeting. One said that members of his own family were living at an advanced age who, in earlier life had had all the signs of pulmonary consumption; that he had repeatedly seen the same thing in others; that forty years ago a patient of his—whose brother and sister and all the latter's children died of consumption—had had repeated bleeding of the lungs, had great emaciation and sinking in of the chest, and and was apparently about to die, but rallied; ten years ago had a worse attack; was not expected by a council of physicians to live through the winter, yet is now in perfect health and weighs one hundred and ninety pounds. Thus there is room for hope even when given up by the doctor.—Youth's Companion.

A Pushing Climate.

"An' then," said the Old Settler, of Pine County, Pa., "look to the hemispear what lays off to the south of us. Look at Cuby. Look at any o' them countries down thar. The only way they kin tell New Year's and Christmas Day, apart in them countries is because New Year's is a notch or two warmer than Christmas Day, an' they's a leetle bigger passel o' flowers in Janiwary. The frost never ketches the buckwhit down thar, an' if they want to, b' gosh, they kin set a raisin' o' new crop batter ev'ry month in the year. Things jist grows, an' grows, an' grows, an' gits ripe ez often ez they durn please, an' folks jist gathers 'em or ships 'em away to get rid of 'em. Why, durn it, things can't help growin' in Cuby! You kin graft a slip off'n a banauner tree onter a fence-post down thar, an' in half a day it'll be blossomin' like the rose, an'nex' day you kin go out an' eat bannaners off'n it till you think you must surely be from Jersey, an' in town on circus day. They tell me that they don't hev to hev no nub on the bottom o' the th'nom'ters in Cuby, 'cause they ain't no use for it, but that they put the nub on top, 'cause the degrees always climbs up'ards in that pushin' climate."

Small Bed Chambers.

There is reason to believe that more cases of dangerous and fatal diseases are gradually engendered annually by the habit of sleeping in small, unventilated rooms than have occurred from a cholera atmosphere during any year since its appearance in this country. Very many persons sleep in eight by ten rooms, that is, in rooms the length and breadth of which multiplied together, and this again multiplied by 10 for the height of the chamber, would make just 800 cubic feet, while the cubic space for each, according to the English apportionment for hospitals, is 2,100 feet. But more, in order "to give the air of a room the highest degree of freshness," the French hospitals contract for a complete renewal of the air of a room every hour, while the English assert that double the amount, or over 4,000 feet, is required. Four thousand feet of air every hour! And yet there are multitudes in the city of New York who sleep with closed doors and windows in rooms which do not contain 1,000 cubic feet of space, and that 1,000 feet is to last all night, at least eight hours, except such scanty supplies as may be obtained of any fresh air that may insinuate itself through the little crevices by door or window, not an eighth of an inch in thickness. But when it is known that in many cases a man and wife and infant sleep habitually in thousand feet rooms it is no marvel that multitudes perish prematurely in cities; no wonder that infant children wilt away like flowers without water, and that 5,000 of them are to die in the city of New York alone during the hundred days which shall include the 15th of July, eighteen hundred and—! Another fact is suggestive, that among the 50,000 persons who sleep nightly in the lodging houses of London, expressly arranged on the improved principal of space and ventilation already referred to, it has been proved that not one single case of fever has been engendered in two years! Let every intelligent reader improve the teachings of this article without an hour's delay.—Builder.

A Fact Worth Remembering.

A severe cold or cough can be soonest cured by taking, according to directions, Allen's Lung Balsam. It can be procured at any drug store. It is harmless to the most delicate person, and can be given to children without fear of injury. Try it if you have a cold or cough.

Butter at Tucson, Ariz., is $4.25 a pound, and eggs 65 cents a dozen

Wells' "Rough on Corns."—15c. Ask for it Complete, permanent cure. Corns. warts, bunions

Cattle shipments are booming on the Northern Pacific.

Clutsville, Ala.—Dr. W. Carter says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my own family for indigestion with great benefit."

Judge Brewe of Hillsboro, Ill., a prominent man, is dead.

In 1850 "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

The Princess Albert of Russia has a broken ankle.

Irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

O'Donnel-the-avenger's wife, is a domestic in Philadelphia.

Rushmore, O.—Dr. A. Page, says: "I have prescribed Brown's Iron Bitters in several instanses, and in each case obtained good results."

The Doctor's Endorsement.

Dr. W. D. Wright, Cincinnati, O., sends subjoined professional endorsement: "I have prescribed Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs in a great number of cases and always with success. One case in particular was given up by several physicians who had been called in for consultation with myself. The patient had all the symptoms of confirmed consumption—cold night sweats, hectic fever, harassing cough, etc. He commenced immediately to get better and was soon restored to his usual health. I have also found Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs the most valuable expectorant for breaking up distressing coughs and colds that I have ever used"

The Ohio penitentiary clears $26,000 this year.

Skinny Men—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

Gertie Fuller proposes to stick to her female husband.

An effective medicine for kidney diseases, low fevers and nervous prostration, and well worthy of a trial, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Mr. A. Nichols, of this place, says he suffered from Catarrh for years. He purchased a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm of us. He is now almost cured, and says you can not recommend it too highly. We are selling more of Ely's Cream Balm than of all other catarrh remedies, can hardly keep a supply on hand.—Evers Bros., Druggists Independence, Iowa.

The earl of Cork had his pocket picked in Montreal on Wednesday of £1,000.

Don't die in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

If You Have Rheumatism

Go to your druggist and get a few bottles of Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier. It is a sure cure also for colds, coughs, tickling in the throat and catarrh. Noyes Bros. & Cutler and Merell, Sahlgaord & Twing, Wholesale Agents of St Paul, Minn.

One dozen small bottles of Swift' Specific (S. S. S.) cured me sound and well of a bad Scrofulous affection which had baffled all treatment, including Hot Springs. J. H. Raiff, Denver, Col.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying. William's Indian Pile ointment. It absorb the tumors, allays the itching (particularly after getting warm in bed). Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St. Paul, Wholesale Agents.

Free to all Ministers.

I will send two bottles of Warner's White Wine of Tar free of all costs to any minister who will send us an order from his storekeeper for two dozen bottles of the same.

The Conductor.

Conductor Warren, of Winona, Minn., says, I used one bottle of Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, when I was so hoarse I could not speak above a whisper, and in twenty-four hours it cured me. It is the best remedy I ever saw.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" aids digestion and the assimilation of food, cures sour stomach and headache, and gives strength to the system. Look out for vile imitations. All genuine are made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me of a long-standing case of Eczema, which has resisted all sorts of treatment. Rev. W. J. Robinson, N. Ga. Conference.

Lyons Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners keep new boots and shoes from running over.

Write Home Health Company, Minneapolis, Minn., for Home treatment of all diseases. Surest, cheapest in the world.

To cure a sore throat, gargle with Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

She Wouldn't Knock.

Those who are familiar with the habit of Southern negroes of entering a room without knocking—a habit which no amount of correction seems able to eradicate—will appreciate the following from Texas Siftings:

Mrs. Yerger, a short time ago, hired a new servant. On the first day that the new cook and wash-lady assumed her duties, she walked deliberately into Mrs. Yerger's room without knocking. Mrs. Yerger was making her toilet.

"What do you mean by coming into my room when I am undressed?"

"You is so perticular 'bout bein' dressed when I comes in, I reckon you'spect I'se gwinter steal yer ole close. Law, chile, you is foolish. When I steales close, I kin take heaps better close dan dem offen de line. I doesn't like ter be specioned, and I'se gwinter leave."

ALLEN'S
Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

CONSUMPTION.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam
is harmless to the most delicate child! it contains no Opium in any form!
Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

TUTT'S
PILLS
TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
Gray Hair or Whiskers changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS
Though shaken in every joint and fibre with fever and ague, or billous remittant, the system may yet be freed from the malignant virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Protect the system against it with this beneficent anti-spasmodic, which is furthermore a supreme remedy for liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, kidney troubles and other ailments.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CURES COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
EASY TO USE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.

CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.
HAY-FEVER
ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N.Y.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT
Cures Nervousness, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy Impotency Prolapsus Uteri Diabetes, etc. RUPTURE CURED BY ELECTRICITY. Only Electric Truss in the world. Agents wanted in every town. Send for Circular. Dr. W. J. HORNE, Inventor, 191 Wabash Av. Chicago, Ill. Electric Belts guaranteed one year. Lest in America.

WANTED.—Experienced Book and Bible Agents in every County. Liberal salaries Paid. Address, stating experience, P. O. Box g g., Chicago, Ill.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.—No capital required Agents make $200 per month. Address Lee Copying Co., Reading, Pa.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

YOUNG MEN learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

WHITE BEAVERS COUGH CREAM heales diseased lungs. Dr. Frank Powell, La Crosse, Wis.

CALIFORNIA for Fruit Growers and Consumptives. By an Eastern man. for Eastern people: health; Profit; Drawbacks. Illustrations and Colored Map of all fruit locations. Mail, $1. S. S. Southworth, Sacramento, Cal

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50.
4 Ton $60, Beam Box Included.
240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5.
The "Little Detective," ½ oz. to 25 lb. $3.
300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &c.
BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10
40 lb. anvil and Kit of Tools, $10.
Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs.
Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles
AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

LIST OF DISEASES
ALWAYS CURABLE BY USING
MEXICAN
MUSTANG
LINIMENT.

OF HUMAN FLESH.	OF ANIMALS.
Rheumatism,	Scratches,
Burns and Scalds,	Sores and Galls,
Stings and Bites,	Spavin, Cracks,
Cuts and Bruises,	Screw Worm, Grub,
Sprains & Stitches,	Foot Rot, Hoof Ail,
Contracted Muscles	Lameness,
Stiff Joints,	Swinny, Founders,
Backache,	Sprains, Strains,
Eruptions,	Sore Feet,
Frost Bites,	Stiffness,

and all external diseases, and every hurt or accident.
For general use in family, stable and stock yard it is
THE BEST OF ALL
LINIMENTS

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. Bayliss, Dubuque, Ia.

25 PISO'S CURE FOR 100
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Gold, Silver Iron, Copper & Lead ores assayed, water analyzed, property examined. GOLD! H. H. Mill, Lab. 312 Robert St., ST. PAUL, Minn.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

AN OPTICAL WONDER For pleasure and business
Magic Lanterns all outdone By the Polyopticon. Lots of fun for everybody in our jolly picture gallery.
A NEW, original, cheap lantern, for projecting and enlarging photographs, chromo cards, opaque pictures and objects. Works like magic, and delights and mystifies everybody. Send for our full and free descriptive circular Murray Hill Pub. Co., Box 783, N. Y. City, N. Y.

ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. WILSON'S LIGHTNING SEWER!
Two thousand stitches a minute. The only absolutely first-class Sewing Machine in the world. Sent on trial. Warranted 5 years Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Circular. Agents Wanted. THE WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO., Chicago or New York.

Boring Wells with the Famous "TIFFIN" Well Boring and Rock Drilling Machine is Very Profitable!
$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power.
Send for Catalogue. Address
LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.
Largest Works in the United States.

O The Buyers' Guide is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Beware.
Of the continued use of mercury and potash for the treatment of Blood and Skin diseases—they never cure, and nearly always injure or totally ruin the general health.

A WELL-KNOWN DRUGGIST.
I have seen a great many cases cured with Swift's Specific — some who have tried all sorts of treatment. In fact, I have never known it to fail when taken properly. I sell a large quantity of it, and for all diseases that are dependent on blood poison or skin humor. It cures
PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES ON THE SKIN,
and makes the complexion fair and rosy. As for blood taint, there is no such word as fail. It cures cases that have long withstood other sorts of treatment, and without any of those recurring troubles that generally follow mercurial and other so-called cures.
T. L. MASSENBURG, Macon, Ga.
Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

SAMARITAN
NEVER FAILS.
NERVINE
THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR
The only known *specific* for Epileptic Fits.
Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness.
Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured.
Equalled by none in delirium of fever.
Neutralizes germs of disease and sickness.
Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores.
Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation.
Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds.
Permanently and promptly cures paralysis.
Yes, It is a charming and healthful Aperient.
Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers.
Changes bad breath to good, removing cause.
Routs biliousness and clears complexion.
Charming resolvent and matchless laxative.
It drives Sick Headache like the wind.
Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates.
Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it.
Restores life-giving properties to the blood.
Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders.
Reliable when all opiates fail.
Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body.
Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.
Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand
Leading physicians in U. S. and Europe.
Leading clergymen in U. S. and Europe.
Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror.
For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Props.,
St. Joseph, Mo. (12)

N. W. N. U. No. 46.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

MAKE HENS LAY
It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also prevent and cure
CHICKEN CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Also furnished in large cans, for breeders' use, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Clean Beds for Animals.

All kinds of farm stock, whether kept in a stable or in yards, should be provided with a clean place to sleep in at night, and in winter with plenty of warm clean bedding. Animals are usually just as particular about such matters and enjoy a clean bed as much as their owners and if any one doubts it he should try a bundle of black filthy straw, and then one that is clean and bright, and see how quickly the latter will be selected for a bed. A sick horse that cannot be induced to lie down in any other way, will often take to a bed of clean bright straw. The farmer who desires to increase the size and quality of his manure pile should use plenty of bedding under his stock; besides the increase of fertilizers for his land, he will add much to the comfort of his stock.

Honey by the Barrel.

Apiarists in the northern States usually speak of their honey crop by stating the number of pounds or boxes secured during the season, but in Florida, it appears that honey is measured in barrels, and from a recent number of the Enterprise Herald we learn that the happiest set of men in the vicinity of New Smyrna, Fla, are the apiarists. Mr. Olaf Oleson extracted over forty barrels of choice honey, and was then compelled to stop for the want of barrels. But further on we are informed that Mr. Oleson, after filling all the barrels he had with choice honey, saved the remainder in neat one-pound sections. This was certainly quite a drop in the size of vessels, but it may be that Florida barrels are different from the vessels which pass under that name in our part of the country. If honey-bees do so well in Florida, it is to be hoped that apiarists will take advantage of it, and help to supply the great demand for honey.

Foot and Mouth Disease.

Foot-and-mouth disease is one of the most insidious foes the owner of live-stock has to fear, because the contagion may be carried in clothing or other materials, and after an indefinite period plant the germs of the disease in healthy animals. As the period of incubation is short—from to six days—and the duration of the disease is, where good care is taken of the patient, about fifteen days, many think that there is but little danger of importing the malady. But it has been shown that there are strong reasons for fearing that this distemper will be brought to America through the ignorance or carelessness of those who are engaged in handling cattle exported from this country. Ropes which were were used to tie diseased cattle, in English wharves set aside for the reception of foreign animals, have been brought to the United States and used for fastening American cattle on the voyage to England. It is easy to imagine many ways in which one of these ropes, or some article of clothing which had been in contact with cattle suffering from foot-and-mouth disease, might find the way to some inland place and there form a new center of contagion. Surely there is urgent need of national laws for the protection of live-stock interests of America, which vast they are, are yet in their infancy.

Sunshine for Wheat.

"High quality in wheat," remarks the American Economist, "can only be obtained where there is sufficient heat in summer for its perfect elaboration. There is nothing that will take the place of sunshine. In this respect the climate of the United States is far better for the production of wheat of high quality than that of Great Britain. The best wheat years in England are the dryest and hottest. With 'high farming' there is nothing which the English wheat-grower so much dreads as a cold, moist summer. Could he be always sure of an American summer he could calculate on obtaining an average yield of not less than forty bushels per acre, and of the highest quality. But should he make his land rich enough to produce a heavy crop in a dry season, and a cool, moist summer should ensue, his wheat will all be laid and not yield half a crop. So far as the summer climate is concerned, therefore the American wheat-grower has everything that he can desire. Ours is the climate for "high farming."

Farming Notes.

Fifty years ago not a merino sheep could be found that could furnish five pounds of cleansed wool from one year's growth—now there are merino's that grow ten pounds of cleansed wool in that time.

People are constantly learning to appreciate mutton as the most wholesome of meats and the demand for the choicer grades is evidently destined to outrun the supply for the immediate future at least.

Some patient apiarian enthusiast who has watched their movements, concludes that the proboscis of the bee must be inserted into 500 clover heads before one grain of sugar can be obtained. There are 7,000 grains in a pound, and as honey contains three-fourths of its weight of dry sugar, each pound of honey represents 2,500,000 clover tubes sucked by bees.

Vast quantities of manure are annually wasted, or rather misapplied and over-applied, by being drawn out in a hurry and deposited many times on portions of the field which do not need it the most, a whole load being often thrown off in three or four heaps not ten feet apart. Likely enough it is only because an overabundance is often applied to the acre, and because it is frequently carelessly spread, that the full benefits are not always obtained. Even a somewhat scanty but very uniform application nearly always gives better returns than a lavish one. Prudence should seek to distribute the manure over the largest area possible, the aim being to maintain the whole field at a uniform, superior medium, rather than a small part at a maximum and a greater part at the mimimum condition of fertility.

A wagon load of manure of the usual size, contains from 50 cubic feet to half a cord; but a squarely-shaped, large load contains 72 cubic feet. The number of piles this will make ranges from eight to twelve, and placed from 20 to 24 feet apart. A good application should be nine piles to the load—six bushels, or eight cubic feet to each pile, placed 24 feet apart—an interval not exceeding very much the distance from the hind end of the dump boards to the horses' noses, making eight loads, or four-and-a-half cords to the acre.—Rural New Yorker.

Miscellaneous Recipes.

Ornamental Chairbacks.—Pretty odd chairbacks are made of squares of linen and of satin. This seems at first a strange combination, but the effect is excellent. Where the squares are joined, cover the seams with fancy stitches. The satin squares may be left without ornamentation, and all the work be put on the linen ones. Embroidery, or painting or etching, is the favorite method employed.

An extremely simple way of ornamenting the square of flannel which you put over baby in his carriage is to crochet a row of open work and a small scallop on the edge and run a bright ribbon through the open spaces.

Tidies.—Tidies that will endure are made of fine wheels crocheted of thread, and made with a crocheted border so that they are square, then put alternate squares of silk or satin, tie in fringe across the bottom. In order to do this it is necessary to crochet one row of open work across the lower edge of the silk squares.

Covers.—Neat and very tasteful covers for the sideboard are made of crash. Choose the best quality. Across each end put a border in Kensington stitch, with silks that are warranted not to fade; then put a row of drawn work, and below that a hem an inch wide, and on the edge of that put deep torchon; this should be fulled a little. Pretty table scarfs are made of this also; and the long tidies that are caught with a ribbon bow in the center, are both ornamental and useful.

A new fancy in the crazy quilt line is to have in the exact center of the quilt a block of plain satin with the initials, in monogram or otherwise, of the owner of the quilt. Another new departure is to have each block the embodiment of an idea, or at least to have each block develop method in madness. For example, let one have Kensington work in outline patterns only, and other needle work of different kink, or applique, or painting. The foundation of these blocks must necessarily be of plain colors in silk, satin or velvet.

Suits for Boys.

Scotch cloths and cheviots of mixed colors, but no defined figure, are chosen for the every day suits of boys who wear short trousers. These have the knickerbocker sack with box pleats from the neck down, and a wide belt worn very low to look long waisted and which may pass all around the body, or else begin next the back pleats and cross only the sides and front. Braid binding, or a corded edge of braid, or else rows of stitching, are the finish for these. The straight pantaloons have four buttons on the outside seam at the knee, or else they are finished there with a strap and buckle. They fit closely, and are worn with long black ribbed stockings. From eight to twelve years of age is the period when these suits are worn, and boys in their teens, and young men also wear such suits in the country in the summer. Brown, blue and hunter's green tricot cloths are chosen for best suits for small boys, and diagonal cloths are also used. These have single breasted pea jackets curved away below the waist in front, and worn with a rolling collar either notched like a man's coat collar or else with round corners. There are no changes in the kilt suits worn by boys from four to eight years of age. The Jersey skirt of webbing laced just below the throat in front is a useful waist to wear with various kilt skirts of flannel, cloth or plaid wool.

Give the Boy Fair Play.

Many a boy, says a writer in the Philadelphia Teacher, gets to himself a bad name because of the rapidly developing faculties within him which are seeking employment. Most of what passes for juvenile depravity may be easily accounted for. Mischief is not meanness; it is misdirected energy. Intentionally wrong doing is generally the farthest from the boy's thought. The force of temptation and impulse overcomes his own choice and power of resistance, while the impudence, ill temper or reckless haste of the teacher sometimes prompts him to make an example of such an unlooked for infraction, lest advantage be taken of it to overthrow good order. This is an enormous blunder, and cannot be easily excused. The evils of the human heart cannot be cured by harshness; what your boy wants is fair play. What most people of older growth need is more of kindness and forbearance. If a boy has lost his rank among the pure and good, win him back again. He cannot be forced to change his desires. Repression will most likely drive him beyond the power of your influence, but he will take pride in earning his way back to a forfeited place in good society.

Black, White and Gray.

There are many ladies to whom colors are distasteful who still do not wish to be considered as wearing mourning. For those the choice lies between black, white and gray, a range which is not so restricted as it appears when the tints of white, the varieties in black, and the shades from steel and iron to ash in gray are taken into consideration. One of the best costumes for autumn wear of this description is a fine black camel's-hair, made with narrow kiltings, glove-fitting basque and graceful drapery, the front of the basque tucked and outlined like the narrow standing collar, with plaited lace, The cloak may be long, gathered at the back, and with high sleeves, a ruche of lace at the throat and and jabot down the front.

A lady who possesses a fine figure may construct a pretty and effective toilet out of soft surah and a silk jersey by gathering the surah flounces and placing them upon a skirt which is attached to a deep, well-fitting bodice of twilled silk. Over this a silk Jersey is drawn like an elastic and yielding skin, and outlines the figure beautifully, besides forming a lovely basis for finish of lace at throat and wrists. A beautiful dress in black and white is arranged with handsome satin duchesse and fine inserted plaitings of ivory satin, veiled with black lace, the upper dress forming a coat, the lower a demi-trained skirt with triple-plaited back. A simple but very stylish reception dress of ivory armure brocade, the bodice pointed front and back trimmed a long square with embroidery on ivory satin, edged on both sides with exquisite Mechlin lace; sleeves to the elbow, also trimmed with embroidery and with lace. Skirt draped slightly in front, and arranged at the back as a very graceful train. A pretty steel gray dress, with bonnet to match, is o cashmere and satin, the latter forming the kiltings, the former the upper dress, and the foundation for delicate, star-like embroidery of steel and chenille.

Decorative Work.

Handsome portieres for the doorway are made of sateen. The ornamentation is largely a matter of taste and of means. Painted in water colors it may be very elegant, or with some picture done in outline stitch, or with plain bands of plush it is tasteful.

A novel substitute for a tidy is simply a bow of ribbon. This, is of handsome ribbon, looks extremely well on the back of a small sofa, and if this is in two parts, put a bow on each one. The ribbon should be wide, and of good quality. If inclined to decorate, a spray of flowers hand-painted or embroidered would be appropriate and pretty.

Very handsome wall pockets, to hold papers, are made of plush. Two boards are required for this. The one intended for the back must be a size larger than for the front. Gilt nails may be put in the sides or rings of brass, and the board to be held together by ribbons laced back and forth. A handsome bow of satin or ottoman ribbon is effective if placed in the center of the front board.

A handsome and easily made bracket for a corner is made of a stripe of black satin about ten inches deep. On this embroider or paint a vine with green leaves and red berries. Line the satin with some stiff material, and ornament the lower edge with crescents, attached to it by chords of black silk. The upper edge may be fastened to the shelf by tiny silver-headed nails, or it may be tacked on the wrong side and turned over, so that no heading is necessary.

Current Paragraphs.

The Georgian's mouth waters while he talks of 'possum, hedged in with brown gravy and sweet potatoes with sugar on them. Old hunters tell us the 'possum dog will never eat a 'possum or the bones of one. A Georgia editor, who attended a hunt and the subsequent feast, remarks: "It was the first 'possum we ever ate, but if our legs hold out it will not be the last one."

Water is scarce in New Orleans, and in consequence over $100 000 worth of property has been burned in less than a month. An exchange says the gutters smell to heaven; only the rich can afford the luxury of a bath; washer women have struck; the water-cart has a monopoly at high prices of drinking water; and burglaries of water are committed at night by men armed with buckets.

British administration in Cyprus is greatly improving the condition of the people. The law courts have been reformed, the people are able to buy more luxuries than formerly, crime is diminishing, and the revenue has increased 45 per cent. Sheep and goats are increasing in number, sanitary arrangements are improving, and the general condition of the people is that of steadily advancing prosperity. The acquisition of the island was a costly job for England, but the prospect now is that it will in time become self-supporting.

The story is told in Paris of an American lady who at an inn in Normandy was deputed, as being the best French scholar in her party, to make the arrangements for their accommodation. She did her best—which was a long way short of perfection—but the clerk did not catch her meaning, and his remarks were jargon to her. Finally, in desperation, she said, slowly and with awful distinctness. "Do—you—speak—English?" "Wa'al, neow you're jest talkin," shouted the clerk. "Guess I'd orter speak English, I was raised ten miles from Ban-gor."

A correspondent of a Georgia paper sensibly remarks: "It is a pity that every farmer in Georgia could not have an opportunity to ride through New England. The wonderful economies which the people have been compelled to adopt, and the wonderful energy that has made the adoption possible, are evident on every hand and even a fleeting glimpse would be more convincing than a hundred columns of description."

In New York oyster shops, stabbers, as the openers of oysters in the Boston style are called, are taking the places of the crackers, whose fashion is to lay the bivalve on a block and break off a piece of the shell at the thin edge. Still another kind of workman is the sculler, who holds the oyster in his left hand and gives a kind of sideways sculling motion to the knife, differing from the direct stab.

In England an absurd fashion has set in of undervaluing pictures as ornaments for a room. The room itself, say the apostles of the new dispensation, must be a picture. Nothing but decorative art is permissible. An art patron not long since got a well-known decorator to produce an ideal dining room. When it was finished he asked. "Where shall I put my pictures?" The reply was. "Your pictures would spoil the room. You must build a gallery," and the art decorator laughed scornfully when the poor householder pleaded. "But I bought my pictures to live with!" Fewer and fewer pictures are now hung on English walls.

Irish-Americans who have visited the old country during the summer report that the farming class has not been for years in so prosperous condition. The report of Sir Rivers Wilson, Contreller General of Savings Banks, just issued, confirms this. Last year the average of deposits in Ireland was larger than in England or Scotland, reaching £6 1s 1d, while in England and Wales it was £4 8s, and in Scotland, £3 4s 10d.

Every theater critic has his own peculiar style. The editor of a mining-camp newspaper, for example, has this to say of a popular songstress: "As a singer she can just wallop the hose off any that ever wagged a jaw on the boards. From her clear, bird-like upper notes, she would canter away down to the bass racket, and then cushionen back to a sort of spiritual treble that made every man in the audidnce imagine every hair on his head was the golden string of a celestial harp, over which angelic fingers were sweeping."

Downfall of the Sons of Malta.

It is perhaps not generally known, but the dissolution of the sons of Malta throughout the United States was the result of an unfortunate and fatal accident here. George Harding an employe of the wholesale grocery establishment of Reynolds, Earl & Hatcher, a brave and brawny Scotchman, desired to become a member of the order, and the order was only too glad to "take him in." A night was set apart for his initiation, and he was a particularly powerful man, the gathering of the clans was unusually large. The initiation proceeded amid uproarious fun up to the elevated railway and a plunge into the seething waters of the lake—a wet blanket in the hands of a dozen strong men, in which the aspirant was tossed about until they became exhausted. Harding was an intensely earnest man, and took the initiation to be a secious affair, being told by the grand conductor that from the elevated railway he would be plunged into a lake, he had contracted his muscles and nerves himself for the battle with the waves. When he struck the blanket the shock was too great for his nerves. He was taken to his home a paralytic. He lived a year, suffering intensely, and died in great agony. The order paid out over $2,000 in his behalf. All that medical skill could do was done, but to no purpose. He was a nobleman and bore his sufferings like a hero or a martyr, never once complained or spoke harshly of those who innocently caused it all. His sufferings and death were the death-knell of the Sons of Malta, not only in Lafayette but throughout the country.—Lafayette (Ind.) Courier.

Kraft & Severson, extensive dealers in agricultural machinery, of Menominee, Wis. made a voluntary assignment to W. J. Cowan for the benefit of their creditors.

GEN. STEEDSMAN'S TITLE.

How He Came to Be Called "Old Chickamauga."

As we sat, one night in 1875, in the ratty old editorial rooms of the Toledo Democrat and Herald, of which Steedman was "leader" writer and managing editor, I asked him for the story of Chickamauga, where he won his stars and the soldier title of "Old Chickamauga," of which he was so proud. He told it as coolly as if it was a dream to him:

"Why, my boy, there wasn't much to it. I was in charge of the first division of the reserve corps of the army of the Cumberland, and had been stationed at Rin gold, on Redhouse bridge over the Chickamauga. My orders were explicit 'to hold the bridge at all hazard,' and prevent the enemy from flanking General Thomas. The enemy disappeared from our front. The sound of canonading and battle to the northward told me that the enemy had massed against our centre, and a great battle was on. From the noise of conflict I judged, and rightly, that Thomas was sorely pressed. I felt that my command was needed, and yet could not understand the absence of new orders. I waited impatiently enough from daylight till nearly noon, hoping for some word from my commanding officer. Finally I decided to risk my neck rather than see the union army destroyed through inactivity on my part. Calling a council of officers and men, I explained the situation, read my orders, told them my decision, and that on my shoulders should fall whatever of responsibility attached to the disobedience of orders. You know the inexorable military law is 'to ask no questions, obey all orders, and accept consequences.' I know that if my movement was a failure, my judgment mistaken, nothing less than court-martial awaited me. But the battle was on, and every fibre in me said I was wanted. We burned the bridge, and marched by the cannon's sound to Thomas's aid. Through cornfields, thickets, and oak woods we made a fearful tramp, for no man in the command knew the country, and our only guide was the cannon's boom. When I reported to Thomas he was in despair at the loss of the key to his position, which had just been captured by Gen. Hindman's rebel corps. The place was indicated to me by a flash of guns and a rattle of canister on the dry leaves of the tree under which Thomas and I stood. It was a steep ascent, with a densely peopled crescent ridge, that lay before us. There was a forbidding thicket and an oak forest between us and the belt of rocks that marked the edge of a broad plateau on which the enemy was jubilant with victory. 'There, there,' said Thomas, as the guns flashed again. 'Now, you see their exact position. You must take that ridge.' My reply was: 'I'll do it.' In 30 minutes after we reached the field we were storming the rock of Chickamauga. It was an awful contest up that slope, every foot of which was planted with death.

'We went in with 75000 men, and only 4000 reported for duty at the next muster. We went up, up, up till we reached the summit, and planted ourselves there to stay. It was a terribly hot place, and we made the plateau a lake of blood before we drove Hindman back. I rode back and reported to Thomas. I was bloody from head to foot. He clasped my hand, and said with great emotion: General Steedman, you have saved my army.' I got my stars not long afterward, and that's about all there was of it. Yes, it was a risk I ran, but I was right, and I knew it."

As he rode to battle that day, he met Gen. Granger, who said feelingly, "Sted, old boy, its going to be d—d hot in there. If anything should happen, have you any requests to make of me." The vein of sentiment was running deep in the questioner's heart, but the practical soldier responded in words that have since been memorable:

"Yes, Mr. Granger; if I fall in the fight please see my body decently buried and my name correctly spelled in the newspapers," and he deliberately spelled it.—Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

REST FOR THE WEARY.

A Remedy Recommended for Nervous Prostration.

From the Providence Journal.

There is an unusual amount of illness this Autumn of the type known, as "nervous prostration." It is prevalent among hard-worked people, who have been deprived of the needed Summer rest and relaxation, men who carry their business home with them every night, and women who are worn out by domestic cares and worries. It is very strange how much we are told about food, clothing, ventilation, drainage, exercise and other things which have an influence on our health, and how very seldom we think of rest. And yet, as a remedial and restorative measure, it is of the first importance in many cases. Most physicians know what to do and when to do it. but a good deal of common sense is required to discover how not to do something, and when to let the patient alone. A combination of drudging and fretting kills more than half the sick people in the world; a man's enemies cannot do him near so much damage as his friends. The world is possessed with the notion that when a man is taken ill, a terrible ado must be kept up, an alternation of nursing and fussing; while preternaturally wise and whispering doctors, sympathizing friends, tearful relatives and chattering nurses add their contributions to the wrong side, and all because somebody is ill and needs chiefly rest. We have not yet, most of us, gotten rid of the old notion of the ancients that disease is a personality, a something that is in the air, that travels about, enters our dwellings and finally seizes hold of us; something akin in the minds of the ignorant to a goblin ghost, fiend, demon or witch, which only pills or potations can exorcise, kill or cure. We are confident that many a sensible physician will say, if the patient will let him, that two-thirds of all the maladies of all the people in the world would get well in a few hours or days, if left to themselves, with no other appliances than such as instinct would suggest and common sense employ. But patients often estimate the doctors's skill by the wonderfully wise look which he assumes, and a sick man's friends hate to seem unsympathizing, and so are apt to be officious. It is to be understood, of course that we are not speaking of extreme cases, but of the treatment of most of the ills which flesh is heir to—the troubles which come upon overworked men and women, so many of whom we find all around us in this pushing, competitive age. Their best remedy, if they can take it, is rest. If that be impossible, we can only pity them.

CHARITY NEWTON'S MONEY.

How She Divided a Kettleful of Cash Beside Her Husband's Death-bed.

New Haven Dispatch to New York Sun.

John Newton's broad acres embrace much of the township of Ledyard Center. Now that the old man is dead, the old house in which he lived will remain untenanted. The neighboring farmers tell stories of the old man's shrewdness in lending money and shaving notes, but with all his smartness and success in piling up some $50,000 in this hard corner of a wilderness, his executors find that many of his mortgages cover land so poor as to be hardly worth the paper they are written on. The first money he earned when he was a boy for chopping wood one winter in a pine swamp he put into the New London bank, and it remained there untouched to his dying day. When last he looked it up it had increased to nearly $3,000. He had a wife but he spent little money upon her and it was to save it that he married her. Her name was Charity Vorman. Fifty years ago Charity Norman was a red cheeked tailoress of thirty. In those days country tailoresses used to go about from house to house with their work bags to stock up the men's wardrobes for the winter. Old Col. Hepthania Newton was a merry Yankee, who, unlike his son John, loved jolly company and good clothes, and Charity used to be called to his household semi-annually, and many a blue coat with silver buttons did she make for Col. Newton. While she was there one fall Col. Newton died, Everything was changed then at the Newton homestead. Charity kindly lent a hand in the house, and proved to be such a skillful housekeeper that John, who was Col. Newton's only child, persuaded her to stay and help him carry on the farm. She milked his cows, weeded his onions, made his butter and peddled his produce in Norwich for years. She was a mine of wealth and faithful to John, but in an evil day he into his head that he wanted to get rid of her. Then Charity's big brother stepped in and threatened a breach of promise suit for $800 damages if John did not marry his sister. John, after handing back a little, led her to the altar rather than part with the money. He was 40 then and she was 38. Mrs. Newton now says that he bought her only one thing during all their married life, and that was a pair of shoes.

A few days ago, when John Newton knew that his life was nearly ended, being unable to get off his bed, he sent for a Pennsylvania relative, to whom he intended to give his property, to come on an help him make his will. The man came, and while Charity was busy with her cooking, she heard enough of their talk to convince her that the poor mortgages were to be given to her as her share, and the cash was going to the Pennsylvania cousin. She resolved a bit of strategy. Going up stairs she pulled an old hair trunk out from under the eaves, and drawing it up before the garret window examined its contents. It had been John Newton's private savings bank and safe deposit vault for years. It contained $600 in old gold coin, $300 in silver and $27,000 in Government bonds and securities. Satisfying herself that it was all there, she went down stairs to her bed-room, put on her brown hood, her calf-skin shoes and and a clean apron, and started for Norwich, where she consulted a lawyer.

When she came back she proceeded to carry out the lawyer's instructions. No one but her husband knew of the whereabouts of the concealed treasure, and she feared that he might tell his cousin. So late at night she visited the chest, this time with her biggest dinner-kettle in her hand. She transferred the cash to the kettle, and, huggin the $27,000 parcel in one hand, she groped her way down the stairs in the dark, and set the kettle under the sink.

'It was the first thing I ever refused to obey Mr. Newton," she said, in relating the story. "It made me feel awful, but I had to do it. The next day Mr. Newton called out for me to bring down his money. I said to him: 'I can't do that, Mr. Newton—John.' Then I told him how poorly I should be provided for, if he died, with the old land instead of the money, and finaly he asked me how much I would withdraw all claims on his estate for. I said $15,000."

The old man was failing rapidly, the Pennsylvania cousin was becoming impatient, and his lawyer was fidgeting over the delay, but Charity made her stand and stuck to it. There was little time to talk, and they signed a paper agreeing to pay her $10,000 in cash. On receipt of this she went and brought in the dinner kettle and turned its contents on the floor. Her money was handed to her, the will was made out, and John Newton died that night.

"I signed off," said Charity' "and witnessed his will giving the rest of what I had helped him earn to his relatives out in Pennsylvania. Charity had money in her own name before, and she now has a bank account of $25,000.

MONSIGNOR CAPEL.

A Distinguished Visitor's Impressions of American Men and Children.

"Pity the sorrows of a poor old man," rang out a sonorous voice from the parlor of the residence of Mr. Peter L. Foy last evening as the announcement was made that a Globe-Democrat reporter was in waiting to see Monsignor Capel. A moment later the great ecclesiastical himself appeared with the jocose greeting, "So you have come to torment me? Well, what shall I say?"

As genial, pleasant and companiable a man as one could meet; a laughing eye, which can grow severe at times; a clear-cut face, not too prominent nose, fine head, handsome mouth, the profile rather of the Italian than the native Englishman; a form of somewhat more than medium height, inclined to obesity; these are the outward characteristics of the famous churchman visitor to St. Louis. His face and general bearing betray conscious power, yet affability to every one he meets is his greatest charm.

The reporter had ample opportunity to observe closely the remarkable man whose fame is world-wide. Easy in conversation, he evidently delights to talk, as his auditors are delighted to listen. His observations and criticisms upon men and things are peculiar and pleasing. As to his impressions of America, he frankly says he has none to give. "I will wait until I have seen more of the country, and then give my impressions when I get back to England."

"You will remain in this country for some time, then?"

"Yes. My leave has been extended, and I will remain in the United States until next May."

"Have you realized your expectations of your visit to this country?"

"I have always had a very warm side for the American people. I can say I love them. At the time of the beginning of your civil war I was at Pau, in southern France, where I met many from the United States, mainly Southerners, I also had many American boys for pupils and learned to like them. They were manly, generous and truthful. Whenever they give me their word I could rely upon it implicitly. I have always been treated so kindly by Americans that I have a very warm side for them. For more than twenty years I have had intimate relations with many of them, and I find a refinement, a delicacy, a generosity existing in their character which many foreigners have failed to acknowledge."

Referring to impressions he continued, "I have made but one statement since I have been here, and that was at a private house, where I thought my utterances could not possibly reach the press. I was talking to some young men, and told them the great mistake they made was not in educating themselves more thoroughly. The women of this country are better educated than the men, and this can but have a baneful effect. Poland is a historical example of it. It is the cause of more divorces in your country than anything else. Your young men go to work at 16 Their sisters do not marry at 16, nor 17; they begin to marry at 18. They do not sit twirling their fingers all the time. They read and improve their minds, and read works their brothers are too tired to peruse when they come home from work. The sisters marry some good fellow who has an income of $5,000 or $6,000 a year, for in marryingso they know they can secure the comforts of life. The husband is thoroughly good-hearted and generous, but that is not all a woman wants. She wants refinement and culture as well. Her husband is not her equal. No nation can survive where the women are better educated than the men."

"There is a peculiarity I have noticed here," he went on, changing the subject, "and that is, there are no children in the United States. They are little men and women. Precocity you would call it. I love children and never fail to talk to them. The children here talk like old people, dress in furbelows and jewelry, just as if they had come out of a Paris shop, and act like grown people. It is the strength and glory of England that children are children up to at least 16 years of age."

"You find a vast difference between England and America, in more ways than one, do you not?

"A very great difference. There is a sense of roominess here that is exhilarating. Every thing is big. Look at these rooms. Each one is large enough for several people to live in. That is the way with your country. There is a sense of freedom everywhere."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Personal Matters.

General William Randal Smith, one of the best-known lawyers in the state of Connecticut, died recently very sudly of apoplexy, at Norwalk. He was formerly a brigadier general of Connecticut National Guard, and was counsel for Buchholz, now serving a life sentence in state's prison for the murder of John H. Shutte, a wealthy German at South Norwalk.

The wedding ring given by Martin Luther to his bride is still in existence. and has been lately placed on exhibition at Frankfort-on-the-Main. It bears a representation of Christ upon the cross and the instruments of the passion, and in it is set a small ruby. The inscription is, "Dr. Martin Luther; Catherine Bora, June 13, 1525."

Lawrence Barrett, the actor closed a nine week's engagement in New York the other evening, and in response to calls by the audience made a speech from the stage, in which he recommended Henry Irving to their patronage, and hoped his own foreign tour would be successful. The engagement just ended, it is claimed, nets Mr. Barrett about $40,000.

Mr. Blaine gets from the publishers of his new book $75,000 cash down and a royalty of 15 cents a volume There are advance orders for 100,000 copies. and it is expected that fully 300,000 will be sold. This would yield the author $120,000 in all.

Mrs. Southworth, the story-writer, still lives in Washington, where she was a school teacher thirty-five yerrs ago. Her home "Prospect Cottage," is embowered in honeysuckles, and occupies a commanding position overlooking the city.

The number of wealthy members of Congress increasus. Col. Lyman, of Massachusetts, is one of the new members who will entertain elaborately this winter. He inherited great wealth. Washburn, of Minnesota has rented Don Cameron's house, and will give lavish receptions. Of the new senators nearly all are rich. Bowen, of Colorado, is a mining lord. Sabin, of Minnesota, went from Connecticut twenty years ago, and is now very rich. Dolph, of Oregon, is a thrifty corporation attorney. Colquitt is one of the best to do men in Georgia, and Gibson. of Louisiana, inherited wealth. There are not many poor men left in the senate. Count out Blair, Frye, Kenna, Jones, of Florida, and Riddleberger, and the rest are accounted rich.

The appearance of Pere Hyacinthe is very striking, and his smooth, broad, intellectual face reminds one strongly of Henry Ward Beecher in its general outline. He talks nothing but French, although formerly he passed a good deal of his time in this country, where he wooed and won his wife, and thus placed a chasm between himself and the Roman Church which nothing could bridge.

William Porton, who was born on the English man-of-war Saturn on August 12, 1783, who joined the navy as a youth and stood close to Nelson when he received his mortal wound in the battle of Trafalgar, has just died at Wolverhampton, where he had earned a livelihood for more than sixty years. The Globe adds that he died in the workhouse, a touching illustration of how "English delights in honoring her heroes, especially her naval heroes, being mistress of the sea."

A German statistician has calculated the chance which a leading actress has of establishing herself well in life by marrying into royal or noble families. The results show that she has one chance in 846 of becoming the consort of a Prince belonging to a reigning family, one in 405 of becoming the wife of a second rate or younger brother Prince, one in 512 of shuffling off her mortal coil in the capacity of a Duchess, one in 200 of breathing her last as a Countess, and one in 170 of dying a Baroness, if she is out and out "killing."

Miss Dickinson's dresses in Anne Boylen are spoken of as "marvels of art." The first is a white satin with a front of solid crystal embroidery, trimmings of crystal fringe, and a court train of dark blue velvet. Then she wears a canary-colored moire antique, with a very dark crimson velvet front with interlacings of gold over it, and golden tassels depending from the openings, the corsage being trimmed to match. The third is a heavy silk of a very light terra-cotta shade approaching pink, with a beautiful front of flowered stripes that are marvels of beauty as the lights and shades fall upon them. The fourth is a robe of crimson velvet and white ermine in which she looks indeed a very queen. The fifth and last is a black velvet.

Last week Marshall H. Mallory, of the Madison Square theater, went over from New York to Philadelphia to visit his brother, the Rev. Dr. Mallory, editor of the Churchman, who is in Philadelphia during the Episcopal convention. At the Hotel Alden he met a beautiful and accomplished young lady whose personal and social graces quite charmed him. One evening he invited her to accompany him to see the "Queen's Lace Handkerchief," one of the sprightliest of modern comic operas. "Oh, Mr. Mallory," exclaimed the fair creature, "I'm so disappointed, but I have another engagement for this evening. I'd give anything to see it—I don't know she had it on exhibition here."

Poets and Prose Writers.

Lord Coleridge to the students of Haverford College, Philadelphia.

In your studies, my first counsel is that you attend carefully and faithfully to your prescribed course. And then, outside of your studies, let me earnestly recommend to you that you learn by heart such passages as strike you as great or beautiful in the best poetry or prose. First, always, Shakspere, an inexhaustible storehouse of wisdom, instruction and exquisite diction. Then Milton, one of the best masters for an orator. Mr. Bright—I do not say the greatest orator of our generation, but if there be a greater orator I never heard him—told me that he had built himself up upon Milton; and if you watch his words and the structure of his sentences as he speaks, you will see how they are pervaded by the spirit of this great poet, and how, though he does not imitate Milton, he speaks after Milton. Then Wordsworth—And if I have any fault to find with America it is that I fear you do not do Wordsworth quite the honor which he deserves—the poet of nature and of lofty spiritual thought.

And then there is one who wrote too little, but every word he did write is precious, whose poetry I want you to get by heart, and that is Gray. There is in him the perfection of diction and melody. Then a poet whom I admired very much in college, and have always admired as a poet, though there was much in the life of the man, and some things in his writings which are by no means to be commended, Shelly. Then the poet on whom the best subsequent poetry has been built, the true master of Tennyson, a man of the richest fancy and most exquisite diction, John Keats. I beg you to learn by heart his "Hyperion," his "Ode to a Nightingale," and "Ode on a Grecian Urn." You may be surprised at the name I shall select from your American poets when I tell you to learn Byrant. I do not say Longfellow, because, although he is a sweet and noble and delightful poet, he is not American, I mean that his poetry might as well have been written in England, or Italy, or Germany, or France, as in America, but Mr. Bryant's poetry is full of characteristics of his own country, as well as noble, natural and invigorating.

And now for the press writers; I shall show my own idiosyncrasy when I name at the head of my list Lord Bolingbroke as a writer of the most perfect English, rising at times to a nervous and sideway eloquence, and falling with his subject, but never below the tone of the conversation of a high-bred gentleman. Next, I place the greatest advocate since Cicero—and I say this even remembering your own Webster,—Lord Erskine. You will find nowhere better English than in some of his sentences. Then Burke, of whom Erskine himself spoke so highly. Then Hooker, whom I should not recommend to be read as a whole, except by theological students; but he has written some passages which cannot be surpassed. Then that great man, Lord Bacon, with words of exactest choice and profoundest wisdom, whom I cannot forbear quoting, although he will make my own words poor and worthless in the comparison.

And next I shall name a man who had great influence upon me at Oxford, and who, in spite of his change of religion, remains to be one of the greatest masters of English, Cardinal Newman. You do not know the full extent of the resources of our language if you have not read some of the best works of Newman. And now I will take two of your own writers. First, Daniel Webster, a man, the majesty of whose presence I well remember, for he visited my father, and I had the honor of having him take me by the hand, and of speaking to him, or rather of being spoken to by him, as a boy. I learned many passages from him in my boyhood, which I remember still, from an old two-volume edition of his speeches, the larger collection, edited by Mr. Everett, had not yet been published. Study Webster. And next I will mention your greatest writer, the master of an exquisite and an absolutely perfect style, Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Then to name the great Greek and Latin masters. I do not know how far you study them here, but I was brought up upon them, and a great part of the literature which I committed to memory in my youth was from their writings. There was a time, doubtless, when they were too exclusively studied. Doubtless too, there were second rate, third rate, and even fourth rate authors who wrote in those languages, and whose works have been collected and commented upon by able editors. But as masters of literature the trusty great classic writers are simply perfect. And of those of whom you should study and learn by heart I will name five: First, certainly Homer; second, as certainly, Virgil; then Euripides; then Catullos; then Horace.

I cannot too earnestly recommend your acquainting yourself with good books. They are the best of companions. In sickness, in misfortune, in sorrow, in sleepless nights and days of pain, you will find your memories of great and wholesome literature a constant solace and refreshment. And, as a man is known by the company he keeps, still more truly is he known by the books he reads and loves. Read only the best books, and never read bad books. Good books will nerve you for for the work—the serious and earnest work—which is the lot of all good and true men.

And one word more, as I counsel you to earnest and faithful lives. See to it that you preserve your moral purity. Do not believe those who tell you that such an achievement is impossible in this world. It is perfectly possible, as many have proved. And nothing will so help you to it, nothing will tend more to keep you from evil, than the company of good books and the thoughts and counsels of good men.

She New How to Shingle.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

The antagonist of modern advanced education, if there be any, should have heard a little lecture that a gentleman gave on the street the other morning. The question had arisen as to the tendency of modern advanced education to create a disgust for natural labor. The gentleman told an anecdote. A young lady who was very well known in Lewiston and Auburn, and who had a liberal education in America, a course of study in the German schools, and who has since taught in some of the leading schools of this state and others, came home to her father's farm this summer. The hours hung rather heavily. "Father, our office needs shingling," said she one day. The next day the shingles were on the spot, and the young lady proposed to have some fun, and combined it in a legitimate way with solid work. She built the stagings geometrically, ran the lines after Euclid, and shingled the offices as neatly and expeditiously as the village professor of shingles himself could have done. She pulled down the staging and erected it again over the ell of the house, and in spite of paternal injunction, shingled the ell and a sloping shed attached. She practised music for pleasure in the meantime, however, and read German for a pastime. "Nothing," added the gentleman "would go further from her own inclination than notoriety."

ADDRESS TO A SEA BIRD.

Oh, wild wave wanderer,
Precipice ponderer,
Haunter of heaven and searcher of seas,
Storm scorner, thunder born,
Through clouds asunder torn,
Thou not for wonder born,
Heedless of horror, with sickle-like ease
Cuttest thy silent swarth,
Fierce, unafraid.
When the fierce-quivering lightning-sting, shivering,
Darts to the dark earth
The snake of its blade.
Polar snows snow on thee,
Tropic winds blow on thee,
Tempest and terror are stung with delight;
Ocean's broad billows
To thee are thy pillows,
Vast hollowed heaven thy chamber at night;
Sunrise and moonrise and wildering waters,
Midnight's pale shadows, the cloud's silver daughters,
All gaze upon thee and envy thy flight:
Freedom itself in its perilous height
Cries he is mine in his mien and his might!

JERRY'S MORTGAGE.

Mrs. Deane put the finishing touches to her tempting little supper table (set for three), tucked Cissy's napkin around her neck, and lifted her into her high chair, then stopped to the wide, cool doorway to watch for her husband. He came in sight ere long, walking wearily and slowly, as if the fair summer picture of mountains and green fields gleamed upon eyes too sad to drink in their beauty and significance. A man certainly not old in years, but with lines of care about his temples, and a painful droop to the mobile, sensitive mouth, which showed a harassing anxiety—a constant, daily struggle with fate. His wife walked down the grassy garden path, and took his hand in hers:

"You are over-tired, Jerry. I have a nice supper for you, and Cissy is full of cunning little ways to-night. Cheer up, dear."

He looked down with a sorrowful smile, and put his arm around her. "I am tired to-night, Louie,—tired and discouraged. I have been to Cyrus once more, but—"

His voice broke, and Louie clasped his hand more firmly, and raised it to her lips:—

"Never mind telling me, my dear. I can guess it. He is determined to foreclose the mortgage?"

"Yes."

She walked silently up and down the path with him.

"My own brother, Louie! It does seem as if he might give us another chance, but you know how he is about money. Since he married that second wife of his he seems harder than ever. Honest he is—no man could ever say that Cyrus wronged him of a cent, but—war to the knife to get his own!"

They entered the kitchen, where Cissy was beating a drum solo on her tin plate, and casting eager glances at the plate of fresh gingerbread. "Papa's baby," said Jerry, and bent down to kiss her. He sighed heavily as he took his seat, while a tear stole down his cheek.

"Ugly man—to make my papa cry," said Cissy, doubling up her small fist, "I—I—jes' kill him!"

The four-years-old tot had gathered enough from her parents' daily conversation to know that they were in some trouble connected with "a man" whom she remembered to have seen a few days before at their house. He had talked loudly and fast, and the mental photograph left on the waxen tablet of that infant soul would have made an angel weep.

"Hush-sh, Cissy. Mamma's daughter mustn't talk so. She should be a gentle little girl!" and Louie stroked the little fist till it slowly uncurled.

"Martin Best told me to-day that Cyrus has just bought another yoke of oxen, and a $200 buggy!" said Jerry, bitterly, as he took a forced swallow of tea.

"Well," said his wife, "It can't be helped, dear. But don't let us cherish hatred, or say anything we may be sorry for. I know it's hard—it's hard!" and her lips quivered, as she looked around the neat, home-like kitchen, and glanced beyond it to the vine-wreathed window of the bed-room where her baby's eyes had first opened to the light. "You know different people have different make-ups." A great sob rose in her throat,—she gave one look at Cissy—struggled to restrain her feelings, but the flood-tide of grief must have way, and, rushing to Jerry, she clasped her arms about his neck, and burst into tears, just as a shadow fell across the door-way, and a visitor entered.

* * * * * * * *

In the morning sunshine, in the corner of a flourishing field near a thrifty-looking white frame house surrounded by substantial outbuildings, a man with a bushy red beard, and small, weasel-like, gray eyes, was hoeing corn. He was so busy that he neither saw nor heard the approach of footsteps to the fence.

"Cyrus Deane, do you know that you're a-sendin' your own soul right strat to perdition?"

He looked up, startled. A tall, gaunt female was peering at him from a pair of glistening spectacles,—a woman in a rusty black dress, and a straw "shaker" trimmed with a bombazine cape, and a single bow of black ribbon. It was Miss Mahala Truffett. She was that universal village character of whom the weak and vicious so justly stand in awe,—a woman who speaks her mind,—and a very startling way she had of doing it. Being possessed of considerable property, and social position, she was allowed to exercise her privilege to her heart's content. A tongue like forked lightning, when occasion required, but a heart o'erflowing with love for the struggling and suffering. Cyrus Deane shifted his hoe uneasily. "I don't see heow you make it eout thet I'm agoin' any faster'n other folks. I hain't done nothin' to disobleege you thet I know of."

"You know what I mean. I was up to Jerry's last night." She gave him another steady look from those Rhadamanthus-like glasses. His gaze fell before hers.

"I hain't pizened none o' Jerry's critters, nor sot his barn afire, hev I?"

"You've pizened his peace o' mind. You've wore him eout with worry, till he's a walkin' ghost. I set great store by Louisy Ann, I do, and when I see her a-gittin' that fit o' highstericks last night all along o' your hardness and scrinchin' meanness, I come as nigh bilin' over as ever I did in my life! Your own brother, Cyrus Deane! The little curly-headed chap that like enough, slep' on the same pillow with you many a night. What would your mother ha' thought, ef she'd ha' known heow different you'd turn out?"

Cyrus Dean drew down his bushy eye brows, and gave an energetic kick to a small bowlder.

"Jerry's hed ez good a chance to git along ez me. We started even. It's his own look-eout! He hain't no hand to manage,—never was,—never could git fore-handed in his born days!"

"The more reason why you ought to be merciful. He hain't hed ez good a chance ez you. The year that your barns was groanin' an' runnin' over, his wheat got the weevil, an' his corn ketched the mildew. His cattle died, an' his tools was stole. He laid sick with rheumatic fever, and hed a doctor's bill of $90 to pay. Do you call that ez good a chance ez yours? Louisy Ann works ez hard ez any woman—cookin', an' cleanin', an' grubbing—an' never hed the fust scrap o' hired help, 'cept for 'leven days when Cissy was a baby—an' she never gits a ride in a bran new buggy, nuther!" casting a keen glance toward the wagon-shed.

Cyrus mopped his beaded brow with a red cotton handkerchief, and took up his hoe with a determined air, as if to end the conference.

"I hain't ben harf as hard on him ez some folks would ha' ben. I've gin him time, an' gin him time, till my patience is clean tuckered eout, an' he keeps a-fallin' behind instid o' gittin' forrard. He's younger'n I be, he kin go West!"

Miss Mahala took off her "shaker," and shook out the cape, straightened out the bow, and set it on her head again, and then said, in slow, measured tones:—

"May the Lord hev mercy on your soul, Cyrus Deane! Ef he measured it eout to you ez you do to other folks, you'd hev precious little to be thankful fer."

She walked slowly down the road, and Cyrus went on with his hoeing. He didn't consider himself a hard man. Honest, outwardly he was, as Jerry had said, but "war to the knife to get his own." In two short weeks he could foreclose the mortgage, and Jerry's little place would be his own. Would he do it? Miss Mahala's words were verjuice to his conscience—for a brief minute nobler feelings strove with his greed of gain, then, dashing down the hoe:

"No! Gosh durn it! Jerry's got to look eout for himself. He's a grown man—not a baby! Why can't thet cussed old vinegar-face mind her own business?"

In the afternoon he drove to the next town in his new buggy. A little flossy haired girl ran out from a nook in the woods and cried:

"Man—man—take me a little ride; do, please."

He reined up the horse, and helped the little creature in. Cyrus Deane had one soft spot in his heart—it was for little tiny children. No prattling lips had ever called him "father." It would have been better for those he had to deal with had it been otherwise.

"And whose little gal be you, pray, out here in these woods alone?" he asked.

"I'm Cissy Deane, and mamma lets me go to the big rock by myself, 'cause I know the way." She looked up and gave a little howl. "Let me out! Oh, let me out! You're a bad, dreadful man! You're the man that made my papa cry!"

She scrambled down, and shaking her tiny fist at the buggy, stamped her foot, and ran away.

A bitter look came into Cyrus Dean's face. "My own brother's youngster—an' I never would ha' knowed her ef she hadn't told me her name. She'll hate me, too, like as not!"

He whipped up his horse, and drove on rapidly. Fate seemed determined to thrust the mortgage business in his face at every turn. He had two weeks before him. He could change his mind whenever he chose. Should he do it?

* * * * * * * *

Cyrus Deane and his wife were eating their early breakfast, next morning, when Miss Mahala gave a short knock at the kitchen door, then, according to the prevailing custom, opened it and walked in. With a rather grim "good morning" to Cyrus and a stiffish nod to Mrs. Deane number two, who handed her a chair, she proceeded at once to the business that had brought her there.

"Heow much 'll you give for that big blackberry lot o' mine, Cyrus Deane, south of Anthony Woods' place?"

Cyrus looked surprised, 'Why, what be you wantin' to sell that blackb'ry lot for?'

"That's jest the dentikil question. Sposin' I dew want to sell it, what will I sell it for? In other words, what 'll you buy it for?

Cyrus Deane's little gray eyes twinkled. His vulpine instincts scented a bargain. He hemmed and hawed:—

"Waal—now—come to think on't th'ain't much good in a blackb'ry lot. You carnt keep the pesky boys off of it to save yer life!"

"E you couldn't scare 'em off, I don't know who could," said Miss Mahala, with a snap. "It's splendid land. You could plow 'em under, and raise 'most anyth'n' on it. I hain't had much time to bother with it, lately, so it's laid there, and laid there. Thur's one or two ben askin' me 'bout it."

"Yaas—yaas!" said Cyrus, and hitched in his chair.

Miss Mahala was silent. She felt sure of her man.

Cyrus pushed away his plate, and moved back from the table. His wife began to clear off the dishes.

"Sposin' you struck a party thet wanted it, heow much 'ud you take for it, did you say?"

"I didn't say. I asked how much you'd give me for it."

Cyrus reached out his horny hand, and pulled a splinter from the broom that hung near.

"Waal—now!" picking his teeth, "'taint likely anybuddy 'ud give you more'n a hundred dollars fer it. Would you sell for that?"

"Of course not," said Miss Mahala promptly, "it's worth jest double—every cent of it."

"Thun—" began Cyrus, and knit his brows.

"It will be a building lot some day, when the village grows. Then who-ever owned it could get $500 for it, easy," said Miss Mahala.

"Why don't you hold on tew it, then?" asked Cyrus, quickly.

"Because I'd rather sell it now," and Miss Mahala snapped the clasp of her old-fashioned reticule hanging on her arm.

"I couldn't give $200 for it, no way at all. Would you take $150?"

"Call it $175, and it's a bargain. John Haley 'ud jump at it ef he could git it at that price."

Cyrus threw down the broom splinter and reached for another.

"Remember, in a few years you will git $500 for it!"

"I maught,—and then agin I maughtent," said Cyrus, then suddenly slapping his knee, "Waal—call it a trade at $175! Do ye want it all to-day, cash down?"

"I don't want any cash at all. I'll give you a deed o' the lot, an' $125 in cash, besides, of you'll trade me—"

The conclusion of her sentence had the effect of an electric shock on her auditor.

"Thun—you don't mean it! What in kingdom be yau a thinkin' of, to take holt o' sech a resky piece o' proputty ez that!"

"I haint afeard o' the resk," said Miss Mahala, drawing forth a roll of greenbacks from her reticule.

The bargain was made. They went to the squire's to have a deed made out, and as Miss Mahala's stiff, straight figure disappeared down the road, a crafty smile crept over Cyrus Deane's face, and he slowly ejaculated:

"Of—all—the—tarnel—fools—on the face of the airth—the tarnalest is a woman—when she sets eout to transact biznes!"

A few hours later, Miss Mahala stepped softly across the threshold of Jerry Deane's home.

"I hain't forgot that this is Cissy's birthday. I've fetched her a little present," setting a plate on the table. "Tain't much to brag of, only a loaf o' 'lection cake, but Timothy Meadowses wife (she 'twas 'Liza Blynn) used to 'low that I was the beatenest hand at 'lection cake that she ever see. I don't say it to to boast. Go on with your dinner. I've et mine."

She gave Sissy a loving hug, and helped herself to a chair, receiving Mrs. Deane's thanks with a "Sho, 'taint nuthin' to speak of,—only I thought I'd jest like to celebrate. Cissy's a portickler pet o' mine, you know."

After a pause, she continued: "By the way, Louisy, Ann, you'd better put it on another platter. It's ben on that one so long it's got all sweated down!"

As Mrs. Deane lifted it she discovered a folded paper underneath. "What's this?" she exclaimed in surprise.

"Jess open it an' see," and Miss Mahala. "Didn't I tell you I wanted to celebrate?" and the Rhadamanthus glasses grew suspiciously cloudy.

"Jerry! Oh, Jerry! It's the mortgage! How ever did you get hold of it, Miss Mahala?"

"That's my affair," said Miss Mahala. "The only difference is that you kin pay it to me instid o' Cyrus—an' you kin take your own time to it, Jerry. I know what kind o' stuff Louisy Ann's made of. She'd work herself to a shadder to get it paid off, ef I let her. But I tell you once for all, I don't cal'late tew."

Years later, when in the inexorable retribution of events, Cyrus Deane, by a peculiar succession of calamities, was rendered a homeless and ruined man, it was his brother's roof that sheltered him and his—it was his brother's hand that bestowed the wherewithal to start anew—it was his brother's hope and courage that warded off despair, and saved him from a suicidal grave. More than this—it was his brother's voice that turned him, late though it was from the paths of greed,—his brother's influence that sowed in the long neglected garden of his soul the seeds that make for loving kindness, peace and good-will to men. He lives to-day,—a childless man still,—but every youngster in the village calls him "Uncle Cyrus,"—and no man or woman is afraid to seek a favor at his hands.

Luther Anniversary.

Berlin Cable: The festival in celebration of the fourth centenary of Luther's birth takes place next Saturday at Eiselben. It promises unusual splendor, the preparations being made on an extensive scale. Along the principal streets throughout which the grand procession will pass the houses will be decorated with flags, carpets, garlands and evergreens. The preparations for the historic procession are now complete. The spectacle promises extraordinary magnificence. Eight hundred persons will take part. Five hundred will be in medieval costumes of historic accuracy, all more or less remarkable for style and color. There will also be 120 horses brilliantly caparisoned in the fashion of the middle ages. The principal personages in the procession will appear in costumes of gorgeous descriptions. The line of the procession will be kept by the members of seventy-two veteran societies, representing a body of 2,000 men in their respective uniforms. The crown prince of Germany will arrive on the 8th and be welcomed on the evening of the festival by 2,000 miners in characteristic costumes, with a torchlight procession.

A whole nation of housekeepers have been using Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder for years, and has proven it pure, effective and healthful. They know it to be the best baking powder, for they have tried it well and it has never failed them. This is knowledge gained by experience in the kitchen in actual use.

Her Legs Are Queer.

Physicians of Milwaukee are studying the case of a girl thirteen years old, whose legs below the knees are so sensitive that they cannot be touched between daybreak and midnight, but at 12, midnight, become so insensible to feeling that the strongest current of electricity has no effect upon them. She walks and runs about at play in the day time, but if she strikes any object she is thrown into paroxysms of agony. While the lower part of her legs are in this condition, her legs from the knees up are completely dead. The disease came on a year ago. She is strong and healthy, except for cataleptic convulsions. Prominent physicians of other cities have examined the case, but failed to effect a cure.

Young man, you can make no better investment than to take the thorough course of training at H. B. Bryant's Chicago Business College. It will pay.

ARIADNE.

She stood on the sands of the shelving shore
(The summer blooms and the autumn glows),
And the languor of loving her eyes down-bore
For the ever gone—and the never more
(For the autumn reaps and the summer sows).

Afar o'er the Orient ocean gleams
(The summer blooms and the autumn glows),
Love like a vanishing vision seems
Sailing to distance dim of dreams
(For the autumn reaps and the summer sows).

With the hate of love, and the love of hate
(The summer blooms and the autumn glows),
She murmuring moans—Too late! too late!
For woman is wonted to wail and wait
(While the autumn reaps and the summer sows).

A perfume pierced with a breath and bloom
(The summer blooms and the autumn glows),
And lo! at her side in a glimmering gloom
A God—and Love was no longer doom
(For the autumn reaps and the summer sows).

—*Suspensions of the Dominant.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

Hats.

Among the round hats for winter use are two shapes which promise to be more worn than any others. One of these has a high crown and a small brim in front and on the sides. The back of the brim turns up. The other hat has a round crown and a small brim, which leaves the nape of the neck uncovered in the back. The brim extends slightly over the eyes in front, like a jockey's cap. The trimming for this shape generally consists of a bunch of ostrich tips placed in front a little to the left. Another style is the Louis XI. hat, trimmed with an ornamental buckle and a deep band of velvet. Gainsborough and Rembrandt hats have been quite abandoned for the present. A black or dark-colored felt hat with a high crown is trimmed with a twisted piece of white "crepon" and a bird of paradise. Small capotes are still much worn in Paris. They are of colored chenille, light colored, fancy and plain velvets, shirred velvet, tulle "crepon," and Parisian embroidery. A new shaped hat is much raised from the head in front, and has the outside of the brim covered with chenille arranged like lat ice-work. The crown is of soft velvet. A stamp of novelty is given to this bonnet by a small piece of white lace, which is sewed on the inside where the bonnet is raised and gathered, to fall flat against the hair. In the center, between the brim and lace, is a small butterfly bow of narrow colored ribbon. On the outside of the brim is a bunch of ostrich tips. When modistes introduced animals of various kinds to serve as bonnet trimmings they were not particularly successful in their choice. The effect of a tiny chicken, with few feathers, a large head, thin claws, and small stripped wings spread over a felt hat cannot be pleasing. Nor is an ugly green lizard, or even a kitten's head, a fitting ornament for a lady's bonnet. Some capotes and round hats are surrounded by robin redbreasts, arranged in close lines like ropes of onions. As the beautiful velvet flowers now made are so much more desirable for this purpose, it is almost certain that as the season advances most bonnets will have the latter trimming. Velvet flowers, such as pansies, heliotropes, roses and hyacinths, combined with ferns, leaves, sprays of red roses and white lilacs, will serve both for bonnets and dresses.

Gray.

Gray, there is no doubt, will continue to be the fashionable color this winter. Gray, tender, melancholy, severe, Quaker, silver, dove, nun's, with its creamy sheen—gray in all tones and shades, from the somewhat dingy tint, very appropriately called "London smoke," to the pretty bluish gray christened by the French people "pschutt." Every day seems to add another tint and another name to the list of grays. "Crepuscule" is said to be the last shade, though, no doubt, while this fact is being chronicled some enterprising chemist or manufacturer is mixing a little more "smoke" color and a little less blue in his dye, and is looking through his French dictionary to find another name to call it by. Everybody, just now that the skies are sullen and sad, and the weather chilly, is wearing a gray walking garb of some sort, thus adding to the neutrality of things in general, instead of mitigating the prevailing drabness peculiar to the late autumn season by donning the brightest of colors. This fashionable fancy is, however, quite as inexplicable as was that of wearing crushed strawberry and scarlet last summer, when the thermometer stood at ninety-five in the shade. Among other gray tints is a very ugly one about the color of zinc. This most unbecoming, most "trying" of shades, is, for some reason past finding out, the one chosen by brides in general for either wedding or traveling dress. Nobody short of a Venus can put on a zinc-colored dress and expect to look pretty in it. Women with rich brown hair and a clear milk-and-rose complexion pass muster in it, but nine out of ten look as if in the last stages of malaria or the jaundice.

Walking Dresses.

Visiting and walking suits are still made with round, short skirts, and trains are reserved for very ceremonious occasions. For example, an evening toilet of light pink crepe de Chine has a slightly puffed round skirt, which falls over two pink satin plaitings. The polonaise may be of plain pink fabric or of cherry color and pink combined. The back forms the puffing, and, if necessary, the train. The polonaise may be replaced by a pointed waist of a chestnut-brown brocaded satin, with flat paniers of the brown satin arranged over full paniers of pink satin which fall below. This brown brocade is much combined with pink goods. Gray toilets retain favor. Some of these are in one shade of gray, the only contrast being in the combining of fabrics with and without gloss. Others are in light and dark grays, gray and brown, or gray and Pompadour goods. Very pretty fancy suits are to be seen in the latter combinations. They have plaited skirts, with the plaits about one inch deep, alternating in gray "moire" and cherry and pink Pompadour on a gray ground. There is made for wear with this skirt a plain gray moire polonaise, which opens and turns back on either side to form two large Pompadour revers. The elbow sleeves have Pompadour trimmings. The gray "moire" plastron is worked with steel and ruby beads. The collar is embroidered to match. Around the polonaise is a trimming of gray lace worked with steel beads. This style of dress may also combine navy blue and Pompadour fabrics. The plaits on the skirt are disposed as described, while the upper part may consist of a tunique, with long square panel ends of plain blue material. The drapery and basque are trimmed with points of blue goods. The Fedora trimming down the front of the waist forms a double puffing; one is blue, the other Pompadour.

Sandals and Shoes.

Roman and Egyptian sandals are very much in favor now for dressy house wear. The Egyptian style has the diminutive toe covered with an embroidery in vari-colored beads; some designs showing tiny palms in brilliant hues. The Roman sandal is strapped over the high instep, the three straps being fastened by silver buckles, with Roman medallions in the center of each, made of real silver. A new sandal called the Fedora is made of fine black undressed kid, the toes being covered with ruby and jet beads. These are lined with dark red satin, and fastened over the instep with cut jet buckles. The Dieppe slipper of black satin is cut very low indeed, and is exclusively designed for the full display of costly embroidered and lace-finished hose. Dark red slippers, made of alligator skin, to be worn with black silk hose, are designed for boudoir wear, as are also new half-shoes made of doe-colored undressed kid, to be worn with pale blue or mauve stockings. The Richelieu shoe, with brown cloth tops and bronze foxings, is very fashionably worn with brown-colored costumes, and for general wear are shown a number of handsome models made severally in shapes known as Louis XIV., Moliere, Queen Anne, Spanish arch, Chinese and "common sense." Cloth matched to the costume is much liked for the tops of walking shoes, the foxings being of kid, either black or bronze. These are made with rounded toes and a modified French heel.

The Wooden Mantel.

The modern mantel and its decorations are an important feature of the parlor. The woodwork may or may not match the wood of the furniture; this is a matter of taste. As a rule it forms a sort of bric-a-brac cabinet above the mantel, and a frame-work for the beveled mirror at its back. This woodwork shows the same elaborate carving that characterizes the funiture. A pleasing over-mantel is modeled after what manufacturers are pleased to call the "early American style." It consists in a shelf with rounding corners and near the center are delicate posts supporting a smaller shelf above, both being protected by a slender railing. A panel-like mirror is introduced above the lower self. Then there are German renaissance mantels made in ebonized cherry that have a decidedly solid and medieval style. As regards the bric-a-brac, porcelains, pictures and ornaments which decorate the parlor, it must be said, in nine cases out of ten, these are deposited in numbers so great as to give a sense of crowding. Nor is this all. The ornaments are not only present in too great numbers, but there is no attempt to harmony; hence articles beautiful in themselves are at war with uncongenial neighbors, and the result is exceedingly wearisome. Unless a room is very large, only a few rare ornaments are required. These should be choice and care observed not to belittle them by association with showy but cheap bric-a-brac.

Ornaments.

Very handsome ornaments are used on the new cloaks—some of cut steel, others of irridescent metal or antique bronze, while the newest and most recherche of all are of carved wood, light or dark, black, yellow, ecru, red or brown. Birds' heads, dragons, griffins, the heads of animals, such as foxes, horses, dogs, etc., are favorite fancies for these. Very elegant evening wraps are of Oriental brocade, woven in imitation of Indian shawls. On some costly mantles the trimming is a wide border cut from a Cashmere Valley shawl, which border nearly covers the plush or velvet foundation of the mantle. Thus, on a dolman of dull red velvet, from Pingat, the sleeves, the fronts and the skirt are all edged by such a bordering, some eight or ten inches wide, and the same trimming is set down the back, leaving but little of the velvet visible. A thick ruche of shaded gray cock's feathers completes the garniture and a handsome carved wood ornament is at the throat. Another evening wrap from Pingat is a color study in wood browns and sapphire blues, the design being a large velvet arabesque brocaded on an uncut velvet ground, and the trimming chenille fringe in all the colors of the wrap.

The Fern Easel.

There is no design more graceful for growing ferns or vines in the drawing-room than an easel of bamboo, so slitted at short distances that little pans may be inserted in the hollow wood. These can be filled with soil and planted with fanciful growth, mosses, ferns, or vines, which will grow until the bamboo is covered, and perchance the picture on the picture on the easel charmingly draped.

The little pans of ferns, rock moss, swamp moss and wood moss, with pitcher plant, pine branches, snake root, fungi, wintergreen, woodberries, wild cranberries and acorns, called "Boston ferneries," are arriving in unusual beauty. To scour the woods for the filling of fern pans provides delightful recreation for children. It sets on a gilded basket, they make a beautiful centerpiece for the table. To keep these fresh during the entire winter, they should be soaked daily in water, being then drained by tipping the pan.

The Spanish Mantle.

The new "Spanish mantle," which is to take the place of the hackneyed fur-lined circular with those who seek for novelty in attire, is very becoming to tall, slender ladies. This wrap is uncommonly elegant and graceful, and is made of black brocaded velvet, and trimmed around the entire garment with black Russian fox. Around the neck is a very deep collar of the same fur, which covers the shoulders like a cape. The wrap is lined with dark red plush, and is much too heavy for street wear, being designed especially for carriage use, and as a garment to be thrown aside in a heated room. Models much in the same style for promenade wear are made of brocaded satin or velvet, lined with quilted satin, and trimmed with chenille fringes, fur or ziblinette.

She Had Enough.

A well known and highly respected young lady of Columbus, Ohio, became stage-struck last week, and made application to join a company playing there. The manager determined to teach the young lady a lesson, and, therefore, provided her with a very abbreviated costume. She donned them boldly enough, but when it came to going before the audience her heart quailed, and she did not stop long enough to don her own garments, but broke out at the back door, and never stopped until she reached home, and created consternation in the family circle by her unlooked-for appearance, clad in such habiliments. Explanation followed, and in due course of time an exchange of wearing apparel took place. The young lady is thoroughly cured, but she considers that she had a narrow escape.

Kitchen Millinery.

Velvet Cream: One-half package of gelatine, one cup of granulated sugar, large cup of sherry, one generous pint of rich, sweet cream. Soak the gelatine in one cup of cold water for an hour. Put the sugar and wine on the soaked gelatine. Cover closely and leave for an hour. Then put the bowl containing them into a basin of hot water, stirring occasionally until the gelatine is dissolved, when strain and set aside to cool. Keep this covered all the time to retain the flavor of the wine. Now whip the cream to a stiff froth, and as the gelatine begins to congeal, beat it, a spoonful at a time, into the whipped cream. Beat thoroughly when all together and turn into a mould wet with cold water, and set upon ice until wanted.

Haricots Verts a la Lyonnaise: String some French beans whole, or, if very large, cut them in two across the middle. Boil them in plenty of water, with salt to taste, and, when done, drain them dry. In the meantime cut one or two onions into thin slices longthwise. Put them into a frying pan with a lump of butter or dripping, and keep stirring until they are a golden brown color, then add the French beans, with pepper and salt to taste, and toss the whole for ten minutes, adding the last drop of stock, and a very little vinegar or lemon juice. This is a most excellent way of cooking old French beans. The length of time required for boiling, of course, quite depends upon their toughness.

Tomato Soup with Rice: Cut half a small onion into rather coarse slices, and fry them in a little hot butter in a saute pan. Add to them then a quart can or ten or eleven large tomatoes cut in pieces, after having skinned them, and also two sprigs of parsley. Pass the tomato through a sieve. Put into the stew-pan butter the size of a pigeon's egg, and when it bubbles sprinkle in a teaspoontul of flour; when it has cooked a minute stir in the tomato pulp; season with pepper and salt. It is an improvement to add a cupful or more of stock; however, if it is not at hand, it may be omitted. Return the soup to the fire, and when quite hot add a cupful of fresh-boiled rice and a teaspoonful of soda.

Snowballs: Two cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, whites of five eggs. Bake in deep square tins. The day following, cut in two-inch squares, taking the outside off, so as to leave it all white; take each piece on a fork and frost upon all sides, and roll in freshly-grated cocoanut. This is a delicious cake.

Clams with Cream: Chop fifty small clams, not too fine, and season them with pepper and salt. Put into a stew-pan butter the size of an egg, and when it bubbles sprinkle in a teaspoonful of flour, which cook a few minutes; stir gradually into it the clam liquor, then the clams, which stew about two or three minutes; then add a cupful of boiling cream, and serve immediately.

Egg Plant: Cut the plant into slices less than half an inch thick, without paring off the skin; then sprinkle pepper and salt between the parts, and cover with a plate; let them remain an hour, then dip each slice separately, first into beaten egg, then in fine bread or cracker crumbs. Saute them to a light brown in hot lard or butter.

Something About Bonnets.

Mrs. Langtry has had many sins laid at her door. The latest charge is rather a novel one, but probably possesses more truth than the majority of such assertions. Said one of our local milliners yesterday: "The Lily has completely demoralized the millinery business of the whole country this fall. Just because she saw fit, on rainy days, to wear a small, close-fitting cap, covered with the material of which her dress was made, almost every lady in the land must needs adopt that style for fall head wear; and the cap has suddenly sprung into such prominence that every milliner votes it a nuisance." This Langtry cap has been worn so much, and has become so common, that ladies who wish to be stylish have been forced to discard it and adopt in its place the more English styles, such as walking and coaching hats. These are generally felts, in wood, brown or gray shades. Silk velvets of the same tints are also very fashionable. This is rather an innovation in this country, and a good one, for the hats are pretty and striking. The most desirable trimmings are fancy feathers and birds. Ostrich tips are worn in connection with these trimmings or alone. Flowers are almost wholly discarded for hats, and so are all varieties of ribbons and cut silks.

The small horseshoe bonnet, which has been in favor for the past few seasons, is no longer la mode. The Mother Hubbard and similar styles are entirely superseding it. For the little misses, astrachan and cloth Tam O'Shanters are in the lead, and bid fair to remain popular through the season. They are much warmer and afford better protection against severe weather than any of the other styles. The designs for hat frames are imported directly from Paris, and are made up and copied in New York and other Eastern cities. It is acknowledged by experts that these copies of French patterns, made up by American manufacturers, are much superior to the originals. Their shape and make up is vastly preferable. St. Paul and Minneapolis wholesale houses are selling many more frames, and less ready made hats this season than ever before. This is partially due to the Langtry craze, for the milliners make up and cover the frames to match the dress of the purchaser. The styles are received here three days after they are exhibited in New York. St. Paul imports the patterns direct from Paris. Hats are rather more expensive this season, on account of the high priced feathers and birds used in trimming. The styles are pretty and rich.

A FIGHT FOR A CHILD.

Attempt of the Agent of the Milwaukee Humane Society to Secure Possession of Bessie Belle Gray, at Rochester.

Rochester, Minn.: Special: A case involving some mystery and causing much excitement has been developed during the past few days. The following facts have been learned up to date: Bessie Bell Gray, now some nine years of age, was born in New Hampshire. Her father died two years ago. Her mother moved to Milwaukee, and, after suffering severe poverty and distress, she applied to the Humane society of Milwaukee for a home for the girl, while she went out as a professional nurse. Through the agency of the society, Bessie was adopted by one Anthony Koenan and wife. He was a Catholic and a court stenographer. After living with the couple a short time, Bessie complained of cruel treatment by Mrs. K.—claiming that she was beaten, starved, locked in dark closet for a day at a time, and misused generally. The mother resolved to relieve the child. Through the help of the sons of Mrs. Thayer, whom she was at that time nursing, the child was sent alone to St. Paul, where the Thayers met her, and shortly after brought her to Rochester on Sept. 1, 1882. As Thayer and Bessie left the cars that afternoon, Orrin B. Brooks, a farmer living north of the city, was passing. Thayer asked him to take care of the child, and the next day called in Mr. Brooks and arranged for her board until a suitable home should be found for her. Mr. Brooks and his wife consented to take the child, and have kept her ever since, and cared for her as one of their own family, becoming very much attached to her. It appears that a man by the name of Richard D. Whitehead is an agent of the Humane society of Milwaukee. Learning that Bessie had been removed to Rochester he went to Mrs. Koenan in Milwaukee and induced her to provide money for him to follow the child. He came to Rochester, but Mrs. Brooks refused to deliver the child to him, as he had received Bessie from Thayer, and knew nothing of Whitehead's authority in the matter. Besides, the girl was opposed to returning to the custody of Mrs. Koenan. Whitehead returned to Milwaukee, armed himself with necessary legal documents and returned to Rochester to take the child. Meanwhile the Milwaukee papers got hold of the story and published various versions of it. The Thayers saw them and telegraphed Mr. Brooks on no account to deliver up the girl. On Monday of this week one of the Thayers came to the city to settle for Bessie's board, take he and depart, intending to thwart Whitehead and keep the child out of the way until the danger was past, and on Tuesday when Whitehead returned to Rochester with apparent authority to take Bessie back to Milwaukee with him, she could not be found. He swore out a writ of habeas corpus before O. O. Baldwin, court commissioner, which was served the same day on Mr. Brooks, who made return that he did not have the child Bessie in his custody or control. Mr. Brooks was placed under oath, and revealed the hiding place of Bessie in the city. About 11 o'clock last night, the family with whom Bessie was stopping, was aroused by some one trying to force an entrance. He was refused admission, and finally left after many threats of what might come. He gave his name as Thayer, but the way he took to gain entrance throws doubt on this fact. Bessie had during the evening been taken from this house before the midnight prowler appeared, and at present date nothing is known of her whereabouts by any one here. Thayer produces a letter from Mr. Koenan, of which the following is a copy:

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 25, 1883.—A. B. Thayer has the custody of my adopted daughter, Bessie Belle, and has such charge of her since June, 1882, by my consent and authority; but this consent of mine of his taking charge and control of her is not to be construed as making me liable for her board, clothing and education for any time while she is absent from me and under the control of A. B. Thayer. ANTHONY KOENEN.

The parties are all in this city, except the most interested one, the child Bessie. The case will be heard before Court Commissioner O. O. Baldwin soon, and more facts will probably come to light.

How Anthony Trollope Wrote.

I found it to be expedient to bind myself by certain self-imposed laws. When I have commenced a new book I have always prepared a diary, divided into weeks, and carried in on for the period which I have allowed myself for the completion of the work. In this I have entered, day by day, the number of pages I have written, so that if at any time I have slipped into idleness for a day or two, the record of that idleness has been there, staring me in the face and demanding of me increased labor, so that the deficiency might be supplied. According to the circumstances of the time—whether my other business might be then heavy or light, or whether the book which I was writing was or was not wanted with speed—I have allotted myself so many pages a week. The average number has been about forty. It has been placed as low as twenty, and has risen to 112; and as a page is an ambiguous term, my page has been made to contain 250 words; and as words, if not watched, will have a tendency to straggle, I have had every word counted as I went. In the bargains I have made with publishers I have—not, of course, with their knowledge, but in my own mind—undertaken always to supply them with so many words, and I have never put a book out of hand short of the number by a single word. I may also say that the excess has been very small. I have prided myself on completing my work exactly within the proposed dimensions. But I have prided myself especially in completing it within the proposed time—and I have always done so. There has ever been the record before me, and a week passed with an insufficient number of pages has been a blister to my eye, and a month so disgraced would have been a sorrow to my heart.

Mary Harris Marries Her Lawyer.

Washington Special: In 1865 Miss Mary Harris, a woman about twenty-seven years old and fairly good-looking, came to Washington from Chicago. She made a great sensation soon after her arrival by shooting and killing Adoniram Burroughs, a clerk in the treasury department. The shooting took place in one of the corridors of the department near the secretary's office. Miss Harris claimed that Burroughs had jilted her. She was defended by Senator Dan Voorhees and Joseph H. Bradley, one of the oldest attorneys here. The defense of Miss Harris was insanity. She was acquitted. The fair defendant in her delight kissed Mr. Bradley. This she did with such great fervor that that gallant old gentleman was amply rewarded for his work in the case. Miss Harris was soon after sent to the insane asylum. After spending some time in confinement she was finally discharged as cured. To day her marriage with Bradley was announced, making a great sensation, as Bradley is a wealthy member of the bar, fully eighty years of age. Miss Harris is fully forty-five, but is a well preserved woman.

Mary Churchill Found.

The mystery surrounding the disappearance of Mary Churchill, daughter of the wealthy St. Louis merchant, has been solved by the complete identification of the missing girl in Indianapolis, after a fruitless search of nearly two months, by detectives all over the land. Dr. Fletcher, of the insane hospital, was struck with the description of the missing girl to a remarkable closeness with which it answered the appearance of a domestic in the laundry department, and at once notified the authorities, who, in company with Thomas J. Gallagher, of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, called at the asylum and identified the girl. She gives no reason for her sudden disappearance. She left the city to-night in company with her father to pay a visit to her mother, but declares she can make her own living, and informed Dr. Fletcher that she would report for duty on Wednesday.

TANGLEFOOT.

Balm of the prairies! Ale of good old rye!
Nectar of Yankeedom that fires the eye!
Bourbon far fiercer than your namesake race,
Whose ardent soul is stamped upon the face.
Blest tanglefoot, my rhyme shall give you place!

Your pranks are playful, but your taste is sweet,
And lightens both the load of head and feet;
Adds force to feeling, zest and zeal to love,
Courage to cowardice, by the brave above,
Lions the burro and eagles the wild dove.

From Louisville to Trinidad you boom,
Your blossoms clothe the nose with rosy bloom;
Out on the plains you smile on many a trail,
Tell to the youth there's no such word as fail—
Here's to you, fine old rye, welcome and hail!

—*W. G. Butler, the Cowboy Poet.*

Kidney and urinary complaints of all kinds permanently cured by Hop Bitters. Try it.

ITALIAN LOVE.

Translated for the "Argonaut" from the German of Paul Heyse.

In spite of the dense fog that overhung the snug little harbor of Sorrento, early one midsummer morning, a score of men were busily engaged preparing their boats for trips to the neighboring towns, while as many fishermen were drawing their well-filled nets that had been spread over night. Soon Father Curato, the worthy priest of Sorrento, stepped into one of the boats, and requested to be rowed to Capri as speedily as possible.

"Here comes another passenger," was the boatman's reply, as a young girl, with a large bundle under her arm, hurried along one of the rugged paths leading to the water, and waved a red cotton handkerchief to attract attention.

"Oh! it is Laurella," exclaimed the priest, with a kindly smile.

"Good-day, la Rabbiata," cried a youth from a boat near by, with a mocking laugh.

The girl's eyes flashed angrily, and she drew herself up with proud dignity.

"Are you going with us to Capri, Laurella?" asked the priest.

"If the father does not object," was the humble reply.

"You must ask Antonino; he owns this boat."

"There is all the money I have," said the girl, holding out a small coin.

"Keep it; you need it more than I do," returned Antonino, while he moved a couple of baskets of oranges to make room for her.

"I do not choose to travel for nothing," replied Laurella, haughtily.

"Come, child," interposed the priest, taking her hand and drawing her into the boat, "Tony is a good-hearted lad and will not accept your money. See, he has spread his jacket for you to sit upon; he did not show me so much consideration. But it is always so with young fellows; they take more pains to please one pretty girl than they would for a dozen priests."

Meanwhile Laurella had quietly pushed the jacket aside and seated herself. Antonino muttered something under his breath as he sturdily plied his oars.

"What have you in your bundle?" asked Father Curato.

"Silk and yarn to sell at Capri," was the reply.

"What did that boy mean when he called you la Rabbiata?" asked the priest after a pause. "It is not a nice name for a christian."

The girl colored and answered snappishly:

"They make fun of me because I refuse to dance with them and to talk nonsense, as other girls do. I wish they would leave me alone; I never do them any harm."

"But you ought to be kind and friendly toward every one. It will not do for you to be so cross and haughty as you were toward the Neapolitan artist who asked you to marry him a year ago."

The girl looked down in silence and her eyes flashed. She glanced stealthily toward the boatman, who, with his cap drawn down to conceal his eyes, rowed on, evidently occupied with his own thoughts. The priest caught the glance and was silenced. Presently Antonino dropped his anchor at the Capri dock, and stepped forward to assist the passengers ashore. He took the priest in his arms, and wading through the shallow water, placed him on the dock, then turned toward the girl, but she had tucked up her skirts, and with her bundle in one hand and her wooden shoes in the other had made her way through the surf alone.

"I will stay over night, Tony," said the priest, "so you need not wait for me to return. You, Laurella, will go back before dark, I suppose?"

"If I can," she replied, busying herself with her clothing.

"I shall wait for you till after vespers, but it is all the same to me whether you come or not," said Antonino, in a tone that he sought to make indifferent.

"You must return to your mother by all means, Laurella," added the priest; "it will not do to leave her alone all night."

She stooped, and reverently kissed his hand; then, with a distant nod to Antonino, proceeded on her way.

A few hours later Antonino, who had sold his oranges, and regaled himself at the inn, stood upon the dock making arrangements for his return trip. Soon Laurella approached, but hesitated when she reached the water's edge, and looked about in hopes of having other passengers to accompany her. But she was disappointed, and Antonino put an end to her hesitancy by silently picking her up in his arms, and placing her in the boat. A few strokes of the oars brought them out upon the bay. Laurella turned half away from her companion, and seemed less disposed than ever to say a friendly word. For some moments she remained thus motionless, with her lips tightly compressed, her eyes looking out over the water, and her manner that of studious indifference. Presently she tied her handkerchief over her head to protect it from the burning rays of the sun, and began to eat a roll which she drew from her pocket.

"Here are a couple of oranges to eat with your bread, Laurella," said her companion, holding out the fruit. "I did not save them for you, but they dropped from the baskets, and I found them in the bottom of the boat."

"Eat them yourself. I do not need anything."

"They are refreshing on such a warm day, and you had a long walk at Capri."

"I had water, and do not want the oranges."

"As you please," he returned, dropping the fruit into the basket. After several moments of silence, Antonino spoke:

"You might take those two oranges to your mother."

"We have plenty at home. As soon as they are gone I can buy more," was the ungracious reply.

"Well, take them to her with my compliments."

"She does not know you, neither do I."

Now, this was not strictly true, for they had frequently met at the village festivals, and Laurella had been the recipient of many an attention at Antonino's hands, sometimes accepting them graciously, and then again mercilessly ignoring them and him. It suited her present mood to treat him as though he were her enemy. This wounded him to the quick. He bit his lip, and jerked at the oars angrily, unconscious of the spray that wet him to the skin, while she, with provoking indifference of his presence, leaned over the side of the boat, bathed her face, took down her massive black hair, recoiled it, and replaced her kerchief.

They were alone. Capri lay far behind, and Sorrento was scarcely discernible in the dim distance. There was not a boat in sight. A sudden idea seized Antonino. He turned pale, and dropped his oars with a determined air. Involuntarily Laurella raised her eyes to his face, wondering but fearless.

"I must put an end to this," he exclaimed. "Your coldness has almost killed me. You do not know me, you say. Have you not seen how I have watched for you, longing for one word, one look, never daring to tell you that your image filled my heart? Though you turned away, and refused to speak to me, I loved you to distraction."

"I'll have nothing to say to you," she replied, curtly. "I will never marry at all, and do not desire to make myself the town talk."

"Do you suppose I believe that, because you discarded the artist? Bah! that was a year ago. The time will come when you will be glad to marry any one. You will not always be young."

"What difference can that make to you?"

"What difference to me?" he repeated, starting forward. "Can you ask? Do you suppose that I will ever stand calmly by and permit any other man to lead you to the altar? Sooner would I kill you and myself."

"I do not fear your threats. I shall do as I please."

"You shall not speak so!" he exclaimed, trembling in every limb. "You are in my power, now, and must do as *I* please."

"Kill me, if you dare!" she returned, starting back and glaring at him.

"One must not do things by halves. The sea is wide and deep enough for us both," he cried, seizing the girl in his arms. In an instant the relaxed his hold, for she had bitten his right hand, and blood streamed from the wound.

"Must I do as you please, indeed?" she asked, mockingly, as with one spring she disappeared beneath the waves.

Antonino stood breathlessly watching her as she rose and swam with all her might in the direction of Sorrento. He seemed to have lost his senses. Presently he regained the oars, and, in spite of his wound, overtook the swimmer.

"For God's sake, come into the boat!" he cried. "I was a fool! an idiot! The devil got possession of me. I did not know what I said or did. Forgive me, Laurella, and save yourself. Come into the boat!"

She seemed not to hear his appeal.

"You will never be able to reach the shore. Think of your mother, Laurella, and save yourself for her sake."

The girl knew that he was right, for her strength was giving out. Without offering a reply, she turned to the boat and dragged herself in. While wringing out her skirts she observed the blood-stains in the boat, and looked with evident concern on the wound she had inflicted. Taking the kerchief from her head, she stepped to Antonino's end of the boat silently bound up his hand, without raising her eyes to his face, then possessed herself of one oar and rowed toward Sorrento.

* * * * * * * *

Antonino had been asleep several hours, when he was aroused by a gentle tapping at the door of his hut. "Who's there?" he asked, as he raised the latch. The door was pushed open, and Laurella stood in the bright moonlight, smiling at Antonino's astonishment. She entered the hut without waiting for an invitation, and placed a covered basket on the table.

"I have been up to the mountains to get some herbs for your wounded hand," she said emptying the basket.

"You have taken too much trouble; I do not deserve it. Why do you come here at such an hour? Somebody might see you."

"I do not care," she replied sharply; "I wanted to see you, and to bind up your hand myself."

"It is not necessary," he replied coldly.

"Let me judge for myself," she said, decidedly, as she began to open the bandage.

"Holy mother!" she exclaimed at sight of the swollen and discolored hand. "It will be a week at least before you can row again."

While she spoke she filled a basin with cold water, bathed the hand, then bound on the herbs with strips of old, soft linen that she had brought. Antonino submitted like a child. At the close of the operation Laurella drew a silver cross from her bosom and placing it upon the table, said:

"I have brought this for you to sell, because it will be a long time before you can work, and it is all my fault, you know. The artist gave me that cross the last time he visited me, but I never wanted it. Mother says it is worth at least two piasters. I will make more money for you by extra spinning after mother goes to bed at night."

"I need nothing," replied Antonino, pushing the cross aside.

"Oh, you must take it; you have a right to it."

"Right? I have no right to anything of yours. Now go and leave me to myself." He put the cross into the basket and opened the door. Laurella did not move, and large tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Good heavens! Are you ill!" asked the young man.

Choking with sobs, Laurella turned suddenly and threw her arms around his neck.

"I cannot bear your coldness," she cried. "Strike me! curse me if you will, but do not send me from you."

Antonino pressed her tenderly to his breast.

"Did you think that my heart's blood all escaped through this little wound? Do you feel it beating in harmony with your words? But if this is only sympathy, Laurella you are free to go."

"No; it is love. With this kiss let me remove all doubt, for Laurella would kiss no man whom she did not mean to marry. And now good-night."

Antonino looked after her as she disappeared along the road, and the stars seemed to twinkle congratulations as he gazed.

"Who would have thought that this girl could change so soon?" Father Curato asked himself; "and I had just prepared a severe lecture for her. Well, heaven's ways are not ours."

The First Engagement.

It is pleasant to turn to one of the brightest chapters of the amenities of home after leaving the tyrants in gloomy solitude and consider that pleasant episode of home life, "the first engagement."

When it is an arrangement that satisfies prudent papa and mamma, this is the most delightful moment of mature life. It makes one young again to see the happiness of two young lovers. "All men love a lover." The introduction of a new son or daughter—that deep feeling of rest that our son or daughter is to have the deep anchorage of marriage—these are delicious reflections. We forget our trials, our cankering cares; we forget that they, too, must fight the same hard battle of life which we have got nearly through, and we see only the blissful side of the picture. If, however, we do not entirely approve, it is a great duty, and one which we owe our children, to hide from them any fancied antipathy to the chosen one whom we may not wholly love. Good given principles and good education, good health and a moderate certainty of a future living, and no parent has a right if his child is sincerely attached, to find fault with his or her choice.

Of course, no mother ever saw any wife quite good enough for her son; no father imagines that the man can be born who is worthy of his daughter. Sometimes, without meaning it, this feeling will show itself; but it had much better be kept out of sight, if possible.

Either a family should take a girl wholly to their hearts, and treat her as their own daughter, or they should decidedly disapprove from the first. No mutilated courtesy, no half handed generosity, no carping criticism is just or honorable. That their son loves her, wishes to make her his wife, should be a very unanswerable argument for her hearty adoption into the family. And with regard to a daughter's husband the same, and even greater respect should be shown. The old reproach against mothers-in-law now rather relegates itself to old comedy; it is not believed that they are always so detestable as the "Campaigner" in Pendennis.

Yet a mother-in-law should let her son-in-law severely alone, nor dare, because she has a very near relationship to him, to interfere in the household authority, or to say disagreeable things about the education of the children.

The young girl who enters a large family as the betrothed of one of the brothers she has a very difficult role to fill. Unless she is frank and sincere, unless she is very engaging, she is apt to be disliked by some of them. Perhaps the brother has been a great favorite, and some loving sister is jealous of her. Some brothers, even, may feel offended at having the affections of his most intimate friend stolen away from him; or the charms which have won the lover man not be apparent to the rest of the family.

New York city is to have a new Morgue, at a cost of $50,000. It will have chemical refrigerators, such as are used in the Paris Morgue.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

The November report of the department of agriculture shows that the product was close to 1,600,000 000 bushels. The average yield per acre appears to be 23.1 bushels, 1½ bushels lower than the yield of 1882. This gives a result practically identical with that of October, or the average reported in July. The exact figures would be 1,557,600,000 bushels. In the revision of the season's returns this result will not be materially changed. The product will, therefore, be about 40,000,000 bushels short of the previous crop, notwithstanding the increase in area. The potato crop is large, amounting to about 175,000,000 bushels.

It is understood that Secretary Lincoln has prepared a review of the facts in regard to the failure of the Greeley relief expedition, in which he criticises somewhat severely the instructions of Gen. Hazen. Gen. Hazen has also prepared a review of the facts, in which Lieut. Garlington is blamed severely.

Postoffices established: Iowa, Covington, Linn county. Postoffice name changed, Dakota; Marna, Brown county, to Lansing. Postmasters commissioned, Judson A. Perkins, Preston, Wis.

Postoffices discontinued: Wisconsin—Northville, Marathon county. Special service discontinued: Dakota—Cortland to Roscoe.

Railroad and River News.

A new office, that of consulting freight agent is to be created by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway company, and O. E. Britt, a well known wealthy Milwaukee grain commission merchant will be appointed to fill it. Mr. Britt was formerly connected with the St. Paul management, and his familiarity with the freight business combined with his well known business sagacity and his great personal popularity has caused this move by the company.

Wausau, Wis., is to have another rail road. At a mass meeting, held recently it was practically decided to grant the Chicago & Northwestern road the right-of-way through the county and depot grounds. The proposed extension is from Neillsville to Wausau, about seventy-five miles, and through a fine piece of country. The survey will be made this winter.

The annual report of the Chicago & Iowa shows its capital stock to be $1,428,000; bonded debt, $2,150,090; floating debt, $255,641; total liabilities $3,833,246. The length of the road is 104 miles. Its gross earnings for the past year were $535,049; and operating expenses and taxes, $392,701.

N. C. Thrall, private secretary to the late general manager of the Northern Pacific, will continue as secretary to Vice President Oakes during his administration as general manager.

Two hundred and forty-six car loads was the amount of wheat shipped recently by the Manitoba road.

General News Gossip.

Bad feelings has existed between City Marshal Cannon of Hearne, Texas and Albert Bishop, a promising young lawyer. On the morning of the 8th, Cannon, pistol in hand, followed Bishop into a yard, where the lawyer unexpectedly produced a double-barreled shotgun and perforated Cannon with twenty-nine buckshot, killing him instantly. Cannon had been marshal for four years, during which time he had killed two men. He had a state reputation

At a meeting of the governor and council of Massachusetts, George L. Ruffin, a colored lawyer, was nominated for judge of the Charleston district court. It was voted to ask the opinion of the supreme court as to the legality of Mrs. Clara T. Leonard's membership in the State board of health, lunacy and charity.

Kellog, Sawyer & Co., lumber manufacturers of Kalamazoo, Mich., made assignment to Edward Byles of Dorr, Mich Liabilities are in the neighborhood of $272,000, and the assetts $485,060 besides individual property of $30,000 to $40,009.

The celebrated divorce case of John C. Carpenter versus Elizabeth Carpenter, which has been in the Kansas supreme court since August, was decided recently in favor of the plaintiff, the action of the lower court being overruled.

The vote on the proposition to abolish convict contract labor from the New York prisons, with but few districts to hear from, gives a majority of 234,976 in favor of the proposition.

Game is plenty north of Bismarck. T. C. Causey shipped into Bismarck last week, two thousand pounds of mountain sheep, black and white tailed deers, and antelope, from that region.

The Connecticut senate will have sixteen republicans and eight democrats, and the assembly a republican majority of fifty-seven.

The oyster crop in Long Island Sound is a failure. One firm offers beds, supposed to be worth $20,000, for $1,000.

Kansas has a civil rights bill with a $1,000 fine for keeping negroes out of cars, hotels or schools.

The United States had 219 failures during the week, an increase of twenty-four.

Senator Morton's statue is to be unveiled at Indianapolis next month.

G. Pratt drove to Huron from Herkimer, N. Y. 2,300 miles, in his wagon.

Missouri's legislature will stand 130 Democrats to 25 Republicans.

The Criminal Record.

In a disturbance at Wakefield, Va., after the pools close, several shots were exchanged, and R. W. White, a prominent democrat, was shot fatally. Cause, political discussion. It is thought that W. H. Morris proprietor of a hotel at Wakefield, has been killed. At the time of the disturbance, Morris, against whom there was some ill feeling, attempted to leave the crowd, when he was pursued by a mob. Nothing has since been learned of his whereabouts, and it is supposed that after being killed the body was concealed.

Mrs. Susannah Nelson of Anderson, Ind. started to Nebraska on Sept. 6, and has not since been heard from. She had a large sum of money with her. Marshal Coburn recently made known to her brothers that he had found a fire insurance policy issued to Mrs Nelson, in the woods near Terre Haute, where some time ago the badly mutilated body of a woman was found by a hunter. He claims to have proof that Mrs. Nelson was murdered.

The trial of Stephen Sprice, charged with embezzling $87,000 as executor and trustee of the estate of Thomas Richardson, began in Philadelphia on the 7th inst. The defense applied for a more special bill of particulars. The judge said he would consider the matter as the case progressed on the prosecution. It is alleged the defendant failed to file an account of the estate for fourteen years.

N. Gould of Stone Prairie was assassinated the other night. He was riding a horse when he was shot twice and found dead. His body was found in the road the next day. He was a quarrelsome man, very unpopular with his neighbors many of whom he had threatened to kill and carried a revolver in his belt for that purpose. The person that shot him is unknown.

Dr. S. H. Richmond of Pittsburg, Neb., arrested for outraging the twelve year-old daughter of Ed S. Grensel, has been placed under bonds of $2,000 for his appearance before the district court. He could not furnish bail and is now in jail.

Stamford, the American confidence operater, now in Montreal, is claimed by the British government for forgeries in England. A New York jeweler has been swindled out of $2 500 by Stamford.

Martin O'Connor was arrested in St. Paul recently, charged with the murder of a Fairfax, Iowa, rumseller.

George T. Plass, a well-known druggist of 1850 Broadway, St. Louis, suicided with morphine.

Nelling, the Indiana murderer, has been converted in jail.

The Casualties of the Week.

William Flinn, a brakeman on the Northern Pacific railroad, had his head crushed while coupling flat cars loaded with railroad iron, at Glyndon on the 5th He was dangerously hurt, but able to be transported to the hospital at Brainerd. His home is at Henderson.

A gale on the afternoon of the 9th blew down a four-story building at Buffalo, N. Y., being constructed by Jacob Dodd. Twelve men were buried in the ruins. The killed are: Jacob Schoenthal, William Eckert, Joseph Grodel, all carpenters. John Otto, laborer; Charles Fiuter, and seven others were seriously injured.

George Gastly, a brakeman on the Manitoba road, fell from a freight train at Coon Creek and was instantly killed the wheels passing over his head, smashing the top of his skull completely off.

A benzine explosion in St. Paul the 2nd blew Mrs. Hendricks out of doors, with possibly fatal injuries, and caused a $400 damage by fire.

Near Newark, Ohio, an engineer Matthus and a fireman was killed by a collision.

Personal News Paragraphs.

Quite a colony of Minneapolis people will leave for Los Angeles, Cal., on the 15th inst., and among those who are making preparations for departure are Hiram Van Ness and wife, William Blaisdell and wife, A. B. Sturtevant and wife, Miss McLeod and a lady friend, D. B Murray, James Stanchfield and wife, Charles Cyphers, Clement C. Chase, wife and daughter, and Horace Wilson, of Minneapolis, Charles W. Chase, wife and children, Mrs. E. W. Chase, G. W. Hendrickson, Mr. Bates. W. Wessenger, St Paul, and Mrs. G. M. Bennett and daughter, Sauk Rapids. Several others are making arrangements with the committee of the party for transportation.

The Law Journal says that although English barristers, in two instances, were allowed to conduct cases in the United States courts, they were purely civil cases. The Law Journal adds that, with the best will toward Pryor, American counsel for O'Donnell, it is extremely doubtful whether the judge of the central criminal court could legally allow him to represent the prisoner in the forthcoming trial.

John Strathern, a rich Australian, met his betrothed, an English lady, on the transfer platform at Council Bluffs the other day by appointment. Each had travelled one-third around the globe to meet the other. They had not met before in ten years.

Gen. Tolmin of Richmond, twenty-two years old and thirty-two inches high, is to marry the Gernon Rose, seventeen years old and thirty inches high. The pair weigh eighty-three pounds.

David Lincoln of Chautauqua, N. Y., seventy-seven years old, offers to wager that he can lift 1,000 pounds.

Senator Mahone's son was fined $15 in Petersburg for drawing a pistol at the polls on election day.

Frank A. Brown of Grand Forks was married to Miss Eva D. McMillon at Fergus Falls.

Mr. Pollard, a Little Rock minister, has married Eliza Mullabey, a pretty quadroon.

Foreign News Gossip.

The Irish bishops, with the approval of the pope, have organized an agitation against the Irish emigration scheme of the British government. The English members are rapidly perfecting measures for the depopulation of the congestive districts of Ireland by means of wholesale emigration to the Canadian northwest, and a conflict between the Irish church and the government on this policy is not deemed inevitable.

Eighteen persons have been arrested in St. Petersburg and five in Odessa, charged with the forgery of bank notes. Many factory hands were arrested for participating in a communistic agitation.

St. Petersburg Dispatch: The council of the empire has sanctioned in principle the Russo-American scheme for the erection of grain elevators and storehouses throughout the whole empire.

Antoine, deputy for Alsace and Lorrane, arrested on a charge of high treason, has been released, the papers when he was arrested, not furnishing the required proof. The inquiry, however, proceeds.

Education in the New Northwest.

The report of the commissioner of education for 1881, has just been printed. The following report is made as to the condition of education in Northwestern states: Wisconsin has an increased school population, a slightly increased enrollment and a decreased daily attendance. There was improvement in the quality and length of schools, and in the annual expenditure and the permanent funds for them. Other facts further indicate a steady and healthful advancement. Minnesota is imperfectly reported. A small decrease in enrollment and a heavy gain in school property are indicated by the statistics given. Iowa had 75 per cent. of its school population (594,730) under instruction, and has advanced in all matters except average attendance. Nebraska has advanced in nearly all respects. There were 10,476 more youth of the school age, 3 227 more enrolled in public schools, and 5,348 more in average daily attendance, with an increase of 569 in school districts. There were 517 more having school six months and over, while fewer reported no schools, and the average term for the state was a day longer. More teachers were employed at a slight advance in average pay, and $2,718 more were expended for public school purposes, and the permanent state school fund increased by $1,893,348.

The Wisconsin Capitol Disaster.

Enough facts have already been developed in the coroner's investigation, now in progress, concerning the recent disaster at the Wisconsin state capitol, to show criminal negligence, not to say fraud on the part of somebody. The brick cross walls were known to be badly cracked for days before the accident. Efforts were made to patch up these gaping defects by the use of jack-screws and fresh mortar. So palpable was the danger that some of the workman began to fear to continue their work. There is some evidence also that the brick used was of very poor quality. In fine, there is little room for doubt concerning the shameful condition of the work. The point now is to fix the blame where it belongs.

He Has No Use for His Coffin.

There is a long, black box at the custom-house in New York which the authorities would be very glad to be rid of. It is made of metal covered with black cloth, has heavy silver mounting, and it is altogether quite a handsome casket. There is nothing in it, and it is brand new. What to do with it bothers the officials. The history of it is this: W. G. Warnock, a passenger by the steamer France, was in such a precarious condition of health when he left England, that it was feared he would die on the voyage. So he prepared for it before leaving England. He bought the casket in Liverpool. It cost £24. Fortunately for Mr. Warnock he did not die during the voyage. On the contrary, he reached New York in greatly improved health. The casket was landed with the rest of Mr. Warnock's effects. The question to be decided is whether it was in personal use. Personal property which the owner has had for twelve months or which he has in use, he is entitled to entry free of duty, but a coffin, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, is puzzling the inspectors.

WISCONSIN CAPITOL.

The Second Floor and South Wall of the Capitol Extension at Madison Tumble Down.—Four Men Killed and a Score Wounded—An Architectural Blunder Evidently the Cause.

A frightful accident occurred on Thursday afternoon, at Madison, Wisconsin when nearly the entire second story of the south wall of the south wing of the capitol extension fell with a crash, followed immediately by the entire roof of the structure. The wing was 100 feet long, 80 feet wide and 80 feet high, of solid stone and fire proof. All the external work on it had been completed with the exception of a small portion of lining upon the roof, a gang of men being employed at the time of the accident upon this work. The terrific and awful crash was heard in the remotest portion of the city and fairly made the earth tremble. Thousands of excited people immediately rushed to the scene of the disaster, from which a great cloud of dust arose and groans could be heard issuing from within the broken walls, as men suffering untold agony of body endeavored to call assistance to themselves from without the building. Two men could be seen forty feet from the ground waving their hands wildly for aid, while they hung head downward and unable to move their legs, which were crushed securely between heavy timbers. About fifty men were working upon the wing at the time of the casualty, and after all the dead and injured that could be found had been removed from the debris, contractor Nolan got his men together and called the roll, which showed that all were accounted for, when the search was abandoned. The following is a list of the killed:

Bernard Higgins, laborer, fifty years old, Madison.

William Edgar, mason, Madison; buried under the debris and horribly crushed.

Micheal Zwank, mason, Madison; died after being taken out.

William G. Jones, mason, Milwaukee: skull fractured; died since taken out.

Appearances indicate that the whole cause of the accident is attributable to the second story balcony pillars, which were directly at the center of the south wing, striking in the wooden planks upon which they rested. The sagging drew the upper wall outward, and the whole thing came down with a crash, followed immediately by the crashing in of the entire roof, which was thus relieved of one of its main supports Another theory is that the rain of Tuesday ran from the roof upon the wall which gave away, dampening and weakening it to such an extent that it was unable to bear the heavy strain of the roof, and hence gave way to it. Still another theory is that the roof was not self-supporting and spread to such an extent as to bulge the wall outward. Oscar Nowlan of Janesville, and John Bentley, sheriff of Milwaukee county, are the contractors, while D. E Jones of Madison is the architect. The extension has been in course of construction for nearly two years, and was to have been completed by Jan. 1. The monetary loss is heavy, probably in the neighborhood of $50,000, and, of course devolving upon the contractor.

The Next Republican Committee Meeting.

ATCHISON, Nov. 7.—Col. John A. Martin, secretary of the National Republican committee, sent out to-day the following call:

A meeting of the Republican National committee will be held at the Arlington house, Washington, D. C., Wednesday, Dec. 12, 1883, at 12 o'clock, for the purpose of deciding the date and place for holding the next National Republican convention. The committee will also elect a chairman, vice Gov. Marshall Jewell, deceased. At a meeting of the committee held in Washington on the 17th of January last, the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved: That the call for the next Republican National convention shall be so broad and liberal as to unite the corporation without imposing any other tests of fealty of all citizens who are in favor of elevating and dignifying American labor, protecting and extending home industries, giving free popular education to the masses of the people, securing free suffrage and honest count of the ballots, and effectually protecting all human rights in every section of our common country, and who are willing to support the nominees of the convention."

The committee also fixed a basis of representation in the next National convention, and manner of electing delegates by the adoption of the following order: The Republican National convention of 1884 shall consist of four delegates at large from each State, and two delegates from each congressional district. The delegates at large shall be chosen by popular delegate State conventions, called on not less than twenty days' published notice and held not more than sixty days before the time fixed for the meeting of the national convention. Republicans of various congressional districts shall have the option of electing their delegates at separate popular delegate conventions called on similar notice and held in districts at any time within fifteen days next prior to the meeting of the State convention, or by subdivisions of State conventions into district conventions; and such delegates shall be chosen in the latter method, if not elected previous to the meeting of the State convention, all district delegates to be accorded by the officers of such district convention. Two delegates shall be allowed from each territory and from the District of Columbia, similarly chosen. Notices of contests shall be given to the national committee, accompanied by full printed statements of grounds of contest, which also shall be made public; and preference in the order of hearing and determining contests shall be given by the convention according to dates of the reception of such notices and statements by the national committee. A full attendance of members is earnestly requested.

(Signed) J. A. MARTIN, Secretary.

Ryan and Slade to Fight.

Another prize fight is announced. This time Ryan and Slade are to be the contestants. The proposed fight grew out of an offer of R. K. Fox of New York to back Ryan in a mill with the Maori. Fox has posted $500 and proposes that the fight shall be for $2,500 a side, at catch weights with bare knuckles, and for the championship of America. The present intention is to have the battle ground within a hundred miles of New Orleans or Omaha. The date will be some time in February or March. Slade will be backed by Sullivan and Al. Smith. Sullivan, in a private letter written to a friend in New York, says that Ryan is nothing but a big blowhard, and that he (Sullivan) is ready to whip him with gloves anywhere at twenty-four hours' notice. Sullivan's opinion is the same as that formed by most of the people who have seen Ryan spar.

A Virginia Election Episode.

Petersburg, Va., Special: Senator Mahone's life was in great danger for a few moments this afternoon. He was driving in a carriage from one precinct to another in company with his son when a squabble was observed on the street between a Funder and colored man who had, it appeared, been paid money to vote the Funder or Democratic ticket. Mahone stopped his carriage, and alighting, stepped in between the combatants, saying that there must be no disturbance. He was instantly surrounded by a dense crowd of whites and blacks, a number of excited roughs trying to reach the senator's person, yelling and cursing in the most violent manner. His son, Butler, fearing for his father's safety, leaped from the carriage and drew his pistol. Instantly a dozen weapons were drawn and bloodshed seemed imminent. A white Democrat reached the senator and struck him in the face with his fist, when a reaction took place immediatley, and there was a general exclamation of "Shame!" All parties put up their weapons by mutual consent. In the meantime many who could extricate themselves from the jam had begun to run, fearing a general fusilade. All the parties appeared heartily ashamed of the violence shown the senator, who was acting in the interest of peace, and felt that the city and State narrowly escaped a lasting disgrace.

THE FALL ELECTIONS.

No Very Striking Changes Anywhere—Gen. Butler Defeated—Minnesota the Same as Usual.

The election throughout the country passed off quietly. There were no very remarkable changes, unless the defeat of Gen. Butler can be so called. Such changes as occurred were due in most instances to local causes, the strength of both great parties being virtually intact.

MINNESOTA.

The whole republican state ticket is elected by handsome majorities. Gov. Hubbard's majority is estimated at 15,000 and the balance of the ticket much more, comparing the total number of votes cast in 116 precincts in 1881, when Hubbard received 9,037 and Johnson 4 820, to this the increased vote of Tuesday, and the inference is that the total vote will be not far short of 150,000 instead of 102,000, as two years ago, provided later returns yield a corresponding increase in the total vote. By the ratio between Hubbard and Bierman in these precincts, which is about that of eleven to nine, the former will receive 82,500 votes, and the latter 67 500, giving Gov. Hubbard in the neighborhood of 15,000 majority.

In the Dodge county senatorial district Severance, republican, is elected over Adams by 450 majority, to take the seat of the late Senator McLaughlin. In the Red Wing district Hall will take Senator Chandler's seat, Bass, the regular republican being defeated by the split growing from last falls contest. In Mower, Wilkinson, republican, is elected to the legislature Gov. Hubbard received 1,500 majority in Ramsey county.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The whole republican ticket was elected as follows: Governor, George D. Robinson; lieutenant governor, Oliver Ames; secretary of state, Henry B. Pierce; treasurer and receiver general, D. A. Gleason; attorney general, Edgar J. Sherman; auditor, Charles R. Ladd.

Butler has been defeated by a decisive majority. In Boston, which last year gave him a majority of 13,370, he now has but 6,211. Only two towns in the State; so far as heard from, report Butler gains. The Republicans claim the election of Robinson by at least 17,000 majority, and also twenty-seven out of forty-seven senators and 160 out of 249 representatives.

Butler, to judge by present indications, has polled about 135,000 votes, or 2,000 more than last year; while Robinson has received 160,000 or 40 000 more than were cast for Bishop in 1882. As shown above, nearly 300,000 votes have been cast, which is an amount more than 40 000 greater than was ever recorded in Massachusetts. The nearest approach to this number was in 1880, when 253,000 votes were cast.

NEW YORK.

In New York there is some doubt as to the result, though the state has probably gone Democratic, excepting that Carr, Republican, candidate for secretary of state, is thought to have been elected. The Republicans claim a fair working majority in both branches of the legislature, which will insure the election of a Republican senator to succeed Lapham. In Brooklyn the contest over the mayor has been a hot one, and the result is very close; both sides claiming a majority of some 2,000 votes, the ticket probably is, secretary of state, Joseph B. Carr; controller, Alfred C. Chapin; treasurer, Robert A. Maxwell; attorney general Dennis O'Brien; state engineer and surveyor, E. Sweet, Jr.

The Albany Argus dem., estimate at 2 o'clock a. m. elects the Democratic State ticket at by 10,000 to 15,000, except Maynard, who is probably defeated by 10,000 to 12,000. It estimated the senate 19 republicans and 13 democrats. The assembly is in doubt.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Complete returns from 64 of the 67 counties in the state give Niles, rep., for auditor general, a majority of 15,443. The three remaining counties, Bradford, Forrest and Sullivan, will increase the republican majority to about 17,000, which is a large republican gain. The offices elect are: treasurer, William Linnesey; state auditor, Jerome B. Niles.

NEW JERSEY.

The Democratic state committee claim the election by over 7,000. They also claim the assembly. The Republican state committee concede the election of Abbott, Dem., by a small majority. The Republicans probably have the senate by three majority, and the Democrats the house by four, giving the latter a majority on joint ballot.

MARYLAND.

Reports from Maryland received in various quarters are very incomplete. They indicate that McLane, Democrat, has been elected governor by about 10,000 majority, and a majority in the legislature.

VIRGINIA.

In Virginia the contest was the most exciting that has taken place for many years owing to the fact that on the result depends the congressional reapportionment of the state and the election of a successor to Senator Mahone. Both sides claim a victory—the democrats asserting that their gains have been heavy in all parts of the state, and that they expect a majority in both legislative houses. The probabilities are that the result is very close, and that it will be several days before anything definite is known.

The Richmond Despatch (dem.) claims a victory with a majority on joint ballot of from ten to 25 and the popular majority between 10,000 and 20,000. Senator Mahone, on the contrary, claims a readjuster's victory.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In Mississippi, as usual, there was a sweeping democratic success. The only disturbance in the state as far as heard from was in Cassiah county, where Wheeler killed Matthews. Matthews went to the polls with a pistol in his hand. He received twenty-four buckshot in the face.

In Connecticut, the election was for twelve members of the state senate for terms of two years, a like number holding over, by five republicans and seven democrats. A full house of representatives, 249 in number, were also elected. Late returns make the legislature stand as follows: Senate, reps., 10; dems., 9. House, reps., 145; dems., 87. One county and twelve towns are lacking, including sixteen representatives. If these towns vote as last year the result in the house will be 155 republicans, 93 democrats. One tie Republican majority, 63; on joint ballot 69.

In Nebraska, the only state officers voted for were chief justice of supreme court and three regents of the state university. The contest between M. B. Reese, the republican candidate for chief justice, and J. W. Savage, the democratic and anti-monopoly candidate, has been carried on quite vigorous by the Reese who is elected, but by a largely reduced majority. The best estimates of his majority range from five to ten thousand, the regular republican majority in Nebraska being over twenty thousand.

In Dakota, the vote on the new constitution for Southern Dakota was very light but it was probably adopted.

In St. Paul the republicans elected R. C. Wiley, register of deeds and Geo. B. Hazard county commissioner. The democrats elected Wm. E. Burton, county treasurer; James J. Egan, county attorney; James A Quinn, coroner; and Geo. Mitch, and P. R Hardenburg, county commissioners.

In Hennepin county the whole republican ticket was elected. Hubbard's majority was over 1,000.

Miss Rundlett, the missing New Haven music teacher, supposed to be murdered, was found insane, a few miles away.

GRANT AND PORTER.

The Ex-General Explains How Gen. Terry Caused Him to Revise His Opinion of Porter's Guilt—He Will Never Cease His Defense of the Claim.

The following letter was made public at New York Wednesday:

NEW YORK, Nov. 3, 1883.—Gen. F. J. Porter, Morristown, N. J.—Dear General: As there is now some discussion as to the probable reasons for my change of mind in regard to your case, now pending before the people of the United States, I deem it proper that I should give them myself. In the first place, I never believed you to be a traitor, as many affected to believe. I thought I knew you too well to believe for one moment that you would accept the pay, rank and command you held for the purpose of betraying the cause you were professing to serve. Then, too, your services had been too conspicuous as a staff officer at the beginning of the war and as a commander of troops later to support such a theory for a moment. But I did believe that Gen. Pope was so odious to some of the officers in the East that a cordial support was not given him by them. I was disposed, too, to accept the verdict of a court-martial composed as the one which tried you was. Some of the members of that court I knew personally, and had great confidence in their judgment and justice. I supposed you had shared in this feeling toward Pope, and while not more guilty than others you were unfortunate in being placed in a position where specifications could be made showing this hostility. After the close of the war, when I was requested to read your new defense, I read it with the feeling above described. At the same time I read the other side as prepared or furnished by Gen. Pope. This gave maps showing the position of the two armies, substantially as shown by the first of the diagrams presented by Mr. Lord of San Francisco, and did not indicate the presence of any other force than Jackson's. Then, too, it appeared that you had actually received an order at about five or half past five in the afternoon of Aug. 29 to attack the enemy's flank, and that, too, at a time when a fierce battle was raging in the front.

I was first shaken in my views, however, when such a man as Gen. Terry, who unites the lawyer with the soldier, and a man of high character and ability, and who had believed as I had, and possibly worse, after many weeks of investigation, should entirely vindicate you, and be sustained, too, by men of the known ability of his colleagues on the board. Until in 1881 I re-examined for myself, my belief was that the 29th of August, 1862, a great battle was fought between Gen. Pope, commanding the Union forces, and Gen. Jackson, commanding the Confederate forces; that you, with a corps of twelve or more thousand men, stood in a position across the right flank of Jackson, and whore you could easily get into his rear; that you received an order to do so about 5 or 5:30 o'clock, which you refused to obey because of clouds of dust in your front, which you contended indicated an enemy in superior force to you; that you allowed Pope to get beaten while you stood idly looking on without raising an arm to help him. With this understanding, and without a doubt as to its correctness, I condemned you.

Now, on a full investigation of the facts, I find that the battle was fought the 30th of August; that your corps, commanded directly by you in person, lost a greater percentage than any other corps engaged; that the half-past four order of the day before did not reach you until nightfall; that your immediate superior had cautioned you early in the day that you were too far out to the front then; that Gen. Pope had cautioned you against bringing on an engagement, except under such circumstances as he described, and that in any event you must be prepared to fall back behind Bull Run that night, where it would be necessary for you to be to receive supplies; that from 11 o'clock of the 29th you were confronted by a force of twice your own number, of whose presence you had positive proof, while Gen. Pope did not know of it. This last fact is shown by the wording of the 4:30 order. It directed you to attack the enemy's right and to get into his rear. Gen. Pope's circular of the morning of the 29th said that Gen. Lee was advancing by way of Thoroughfare Gap, and at the rate at which he was moving he would be up the night of the 30th or the morning of the 31st. In his testimony before the court-martial which tried you, he said under oath that he did not know of the arrival of Lee's command until 6 o'clock of the 29th, an hour and a half after he had dictated the order for your attack. His circular and testimony prove conclusively that Jackson, and Jackson alone, was the enemy he intended you to attack. Your knowledge of this fact, as well as of the fact that you had another force, quite double yours, in addition in your front would have been sufficient justification for your not attacking, even if the order had been received in time. Of course, this would not apply if a battle had been raging between Jackson and Pope. At the hour you received the order all was quiet.

This very short, hastily-written, and incomplete summary shows why and when my mind underwent a change. I have no doubt now but the change would have taken place in 1867 if I had then made an investigation. I regret now that I did not understand your case then as I do now. Your whole life since your trial, as well as your services before, disprove the great burden of the charges then sustained by a court-martial. As long as I have a voice it shall be raised in your support without any reference to the effect upon me or others. Your restoration to the army simply I would regard as a very inadequate and unjust reparation, while men—one at least—have been restored to the army because of their gallantry and wounds after convictin and sentence not only to be dismissed, but to be confined in a penitentiary, and when there is no doubt of their guilt, and given all their pay for the years they were out of the service. I can see no reason for your having less. I hope for you a thorough vindication, not only by congress, but in the minds of your countrymen. Faithfully yours,

U. S. GRANT.

LATE MARKET REPORT.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—The week opens with the market steady at about Saturday's quotations, the growing strength of the outside market still encouraging holders to maintain their extreme position, notwithstanding the freer movement of wheat in the country. For spot No. 1 hard, a buying offer of $1.01 was made; for December, $1.02; January, $1.03; May, $1.05. No. 2 hard, 96c bid.

CORN—There continues to be a fair demand and the market is about steady; No. 2 spot, November and December is held at 48c; for No. 3 47c is asked. The sales of one car of No. 3 at 47c and one car ditto at 46½c were recorded.

OATS—The stock of oats is still very limited, and the market continues strong. Quotations: No. 2 mixed, 27½c was bid, and 28½c asked; November and December, 27½c bid; January, 28c bid; May, 31½c bid. No 2 white, 28c bid and 30c asked. One car of No. 2 mixed was sold at 28½c; 1 car No. 3 white at 29c and 2 cars No. 3 white at 27c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

CORN—Dull and nominal. No. 2 was bid for at 46½c, and 47½c asked; October and November, 47c; year, 46c; condemned, 42@46c.

OATS—Quiet and steady; holders asked 29c for No. 2, white; No. 2 mixed, 28c bid; rejected 26@27c.

BARLEY—Unchanged at 58c for No. 2; extra No. 3, 48@50c; No 3 and rejected, 35@45c.

FLOUR—The market is steady and active; quotations: Patents, $6@6.25; straights, $5.25@5.60; first bakers', $4.50@5; second bakers', $3.90@4.30; best low grades, $2.50@3; red dog, $1.75@2.20. Boston quotations are as follows: Minnesota patents, $6.90@7.20; straights, $6.35@6.70; first bakers', $5.60@5.85; red dog, $2.60@2.75, in bags.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour, dull and drooping Wheat, strong; 94c for November; 96½c for December; 97½c for January. Corn, firmer; No. 2, 50½c; rejected, 50¼c. Oats, higher; No. 2, 30@30½c; No. 2 white, 31c. Rye, higher; No. 1, 57c; No. 2, 56c. Barley, stronger; No. 2, 60¾c. Provisions steady; mess pork, $10.55 for November; $11.35 for January. Prime steam lard, $7.30 for November; $7 40 for January. Butter firm; 27@29c for creamery; 20@22 for dairy. Cheese scarce and wanted at 12@12½c. Eggs firm at 23@24c. Receipts—Flour, 13,000 bbls; wheat, 47,000 bu; barley, 41,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 19,000 bbls; wheat, 2,000 bu; barley, 39,000 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour, quiet and steady. Wheat opened dull, but closed active, strong and higher: November, 96c; December, 96¾@96⅞c; January, 97¾@97⅞c; February, 98¾c; May, 1.04⅞c. No. 2 spring, 94¾c; No. 3 spring, 82½@83c; No. 2 red winter, $1.09½@1.01½. Corn, nominal, active, and stronger, at 48¾@49c cash; 49c November; 48c December; 47¾@48c year; 47½c January; 49½@49⅝c May. Oats, firm and fairly active; 28⅝c cash and November; 28¾c December; 28½c year; 28½@28⅝c January; 29¾c May. Rye, quiet and steady, at 56c.

A band of 150 horses which had been stolen from different parties in Nevada and Idaho, were recovered last week near Medicine Lodge.

"Mr. Lowell," wrote Matthew Arnold in 1882, "describes his own nation as 'the most common-schooled and the least cultivated in the world.' They strike foreigners in the same way. Smart they are, as all the world knows; but their smartness is unhappily quite compatible with a hard intelligence."

MINNESOTA NEWS.

MINNESOTA.

TABULATED RETURNS.

Returns from sixty-eight counties out of the seventy-five in the State, do not materially change the result in the State as heretofore given. The vote is given in most counties, in others only majorities, so that an estimate of the total vote cannot be given. The returns show 50,987 votes for Hubbard and 37,564 for Bierman, giving the former a majority of 13,423.

	Governor.		Lieut. Gov.		Sec. of State	
	Hubbard.	Bierman.	Gilman.	Frazee.	Baumbach.	Gr'n
*Anoka	836	593	860	563	873	553
Becker	400	....	....	200	....	....
Benton	176	305	190	340	....	....
Big Stone	275					
Blue Earth	1691	2035	1682	1632	1743	1571
Brown	680	1018	672	722	677	720
Carver	...	150	....	....	....	....
*Carlton	593	159	608	173	606	172
Chippewa	638	329	827	720	834	813
Chisago	779	202	....	....	....	....
Clay	...	200	....	....	....	....
Cottonwood	319	102	345	71	....	....
Crow Wing	1094	614	350	1358	....	....
Dakota	1078	1092	....	....	....	....
Dodge	600	....	....	....	....	....
*Douglas	889	377	1067	191	1185	62
Faribault	1062	454	....	....	....	....
Fillmore	...	30	800	....	800	....
*Freeborn	1310	945	1617	597	1751	491
Goodhue	2476	1095	2156	1004	2328	992
*Grant	552	192	701	47	....	....
Hennepin	606	....	500	....	900	....
Houston	793	845	939	733	621	742
Isanti	800	....	....	....	....	....
*Itaska	254	6	16	243	254	6
Jackson	375	....	....	....	....	....
*Kanabec	160	16	160	16	160	16
*Kandiyohi	1214	660	1363	467	1476	131
Kittson	357	72	....	....	....	....
Lac qui Parle	400	....	....	....	....	....
Lake	..	....	....	....	....	....
†Le Sueur	..	600	....	....	....	....
†Lincoln	600	....	....	....	....	....
Lyon	522	119	560	71	572	72
McLeod	60	....	....	....	....	....
Marshall	374	212	....	....	....	....
Martin	530	....	....	....	....	....
*Meeker	999	1001	....	....	....	....
*Mille Lacs	110	327	152	237	209	140
Morrison	..	217	....	....	....	....
Mower	1012	838	976	443	1095	481
Murray	173	72	....	....	....	....
*Nicollet	817	740	945	626	992	575
Nobles	300	....	....	....	....	....
Norman	800	305	....	....	....	....
†Olmsted	21	....	239	....	350	....
Otter Tail	1362	680	1091	613	....	....
Pine	...	....	....	....	....	....
Pipestone	200	....	....	....	....	....
Polk	690	460	....	....	....	....
Pope	400	....	....	....	....	....
*Ramsey	5327	3725	4314	4591	4492	4423
Redwood	600	....	....	....	....	....
Renville	100	....	....	....	....	....
*Rice	1932	1748	1969	1769	1972	1776
Rock	200	....	....	....	....	....
*St. Louis	474	262	456	268	510	226
*Scott	526	1483	448	1562	448	1564
Sherburne	151	133	....	....	....	....
*Sibley	688	867	666	892	665	892
Stearns	669	1801	933	1514	....	....
Steele	1031	905	697	457	7 2	448
*Stevens	513	422	582	378	598	369
Swift	700	631	690	639	702	629
Todd	765	471	....	....	....	....
Traverse	375	83	378	81	....	....
†Wabasha	472	....	....	....	873	1100
*Wadena	493	191	396	290	532	150
*Waseca	1 44	1217	1205	1092	1220	1079
Washington	2106	1287	1955	1876	1865	1293
Watonwan	350	....	....	....	....	....
Wilkin	295	137	....	....	....	....
Winona	1709	2535	....	....	....	....
†Wright	200	715	....	....	....	....
Yellow Medicine	10 6	672	....	....	....	....
Totals	50,987	37564	....	....	....	....

Hubbard's majority, 13,423.

The St. Paul Turnverein celebrated its twenty-fifth birthday the 5th.

At Princeton, Wis., Mrs. Ellen Long, a widow, and L. S. Whitmore, father of the boy found in the river with his throat cut, have been arrested for the murder: Detectives who took the case had their suspicions turned to Mrs. Long, because of rumors that she once attempted to poison Whitmore's wife and failed. Mrs. Long is a daughter of ex-County Judge A. H. Meyers.

The total personal tax to be collected in St. Cloud for all purposes is $9,361.93, and the real estate tax is $33,499.57, making the total taxation $42,861.50.

The granary of K. H. Halley, in the town of Wangs, Goodhue county, collapsed, burying Ole Shonel, who was severely bruised and nearly suffocated.

Burt J. Sawyer of Villard and Miss Susie M., daughter of M. C. Russell of Lake City, were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents by Rev. J. W. Horner.

A young hoodlum named Baker, at St. Cloud, decoyed Jacob Reim into a piece of woods recently, and drew a knife upon him and demanded his money. Reim also drew a knife and told the robber if he got his money he would have to fight for it, whereupon the rascal fled, but was subsequently arrested.

Judge Gould of Moorhead is threatened with an avalanche of suits as a result of the supreme court decision that his municipal court was illegal.

Returns received from various towns in Benton county indicate that the proposition to issue bonds of the county for the erection of a court house has been overwhelmingly defeated.

The Redwood Falls association has been organized. The funds on hand amount to $100. It is thought that $250 can be raised without any trouble.

W. P. Sargent of Albert Lea, who made an assignment last winter, has now effected a settlement with his creditors, so that at an early day he will again be placed in possession of his property.

The Jones creditors at Austin will receive about 20 cents on the dollar.

Henry Mohle, B. S. Mallory, A. W. Frater and others, have filed articles of incorporation of the Brainerd Masonic Temple and Opera House association, with a capitol stock of $14,000; said company to continue twenty years from June 4, 1883.

Diphtheria prevails in Lafayette, six children having died of the disease.

John Broburg's son eleven years old, killed a bear with an ax one and a half miles from Cambridge last week.

Horse Sense.

The Washington correspondent of the Cleveland Leader gives an incident on the race course at that capital last week which shows extraordinary intelligence on the part of a horse. The steeplechase was being run, and Jim McGowan, Ranger and Abraham, three of the most noted horses, were the contestants. Ranger and Abraham started fairly abreast. Bravely they ran up hill and down over hedges and ditches, with Abraham in the lead and Ranger pressing on his flanks. Within half a mile of the close, Ranger stumbled and his jockey was thrown over his head. The horse stopped a moment, and then, seeing that his competitor was fast beating him, he started on, determined to win the race for himself, without a jockey. He followed the other horse, which was now several lengths in advance, jumping the ditches as he did, and finally gaining on him until, when the two came to the main track on the last quarter of a mile on the home stretch, they were neck and neck. Then Ranger seemed to redouble his speed, and shooting ahead of Abraham he passed the pole several lengths in front of him. It was a wonderful sight, and the crowd cheered the plucky horse as he passed by. Ranger turned his head toward them as they did so with a toss that looked very like pride, but abated not one jot of his speed until he passed the winning pole, when he stopped of his own accord, and suffered his owner to mount him.

Isabelle became queen of Spain on September 29, 1833. She fled from that throne and took refuge in France on Sept. 29, 1868. And her son, King Alfonso, was hooted at by a mob in the streets of Paris on Sept. 29, 1883. There's encouragement for people who believe in omens and fatal days.

The Capture of Jefferson Davis.

Burton N. Harrison, Jefferson Davis's private secretary, who was an eye-witness of the confederate president's capture, describes it in the November Century as follows: "We were taken by surprise, and not one of us exchanged a shot with the enemy. Col. Johnson tells me he was the first prisoner taken. In a moment Col. Pritchard rode directly to me, and pointing across the creek, said, 'What does that mean? Have you any men with you?' Supposing the firing was done by our teamsters, I replied, 'Of course we have—don't you hear the firing?' He seemed to be nettled at the reply, gave the order 'Charge,' and boldly led the way himself across the creek, nearly every man in his command following. Our camp was thus left deserted for a few minutes, except by one mounted soldier near Mrs. Davis's tent (who was afterwards said to have been stationed there by Col. Pritchard in passing) and by the few troopers who stopped to plunder our wagons. I had been sleeping upon the same side of the road with the tent occupied by Mrs. Davis, and was then standing very near it. Looking there, I saw her come out and heard her say something to the soldier mentioned; perceiving she wanted him to move off, I approached, and actually persuaded the fellow to ride away. As the soldier moved into the road, and I walked beside his horse, the president for the first time emerged from the tent, at the side farther from us, and walked away into the woods to eastward, and right angles to the road.

"Presently, looking around and observing somebody had come out of the tent, the soldier turned his horse's head and, reaching the spot he had first occupied, was again approached by Mrs. Davis, who engaged him in conversation. In a minute this trooper was joined by one, or perhaps two, of his comrades, who either had lagged behind the column and were just coming up the road, or had at that moment crossed over from the other (the west) side, where a few of them had fallen to plundering, as I have stated, instead of charging over the creek They remained on horseback, and soon became violent in their language with Mrs. Davis. The order to 'halt' was called out by one of them to the president. It was not obeyed, and was quickly repeated in a loud voice several times. At last one of the men then threatened to fire, and pointed a carbine at the president. Thereupon, Mrs. Davis, overcome with terror, cried out in apprehension, and the president, (who had walked sixty or eighty paces away into the unobstructed woods) turned around and came rapidly back to his wife near the tent. At least one of the soldiers continued his violent language to Mrs. Davis, and the president reproached him for such conduct to her, when one of them, seeing the face of the president as he stood near and was talking, said, 'Mr. Davis, surrender! I recognize you, sir.' Pictures of the president were so common that nearly or quite every man in both armies knew his face.

It was, as yet, scarcely daylight.

The president had on a waterproof cloak. He had used it, when riding, as a protection against the rain during the night and morning preceeding the last halt, and he had probably been sleeping in that cloak at the moment when the camp was attacked.

While all these things were happening, Miss Howell and the children remained within the other tent. The gentlemen of our party had, with the single exception of Capt. Moody, all slept on the west side of the road, and in or near the wagons. They were, so far as I know, paying no attention to what was going on in the tents. I have since talked with Johnston, Wood and Lubbock, and with others, about these matters; and I have not found that there was any one except Mrs. Davis, the single trooper at her tent, and myself that saw all that occurred and heard all that was said at the time. Any one else who gives an account of it has had to rely upon hearsay or his imagination for his story."

Germany's Military Leader.

Count Von Moltke, who has just celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday, is not, as popularly supposed, of Danish origin, but a Mecklenburgher, whose family emigrated to Holstein. He went to Berlin, where he studied at the military academy. He obtained a position on the general staff of the Prussian army (topographic section). Henceforth he had only to bide his time with patience. His merit was known to himself, if the truth must be told, as well as to others. Many instances are related of his frugality of habits. Some time after the capitulation of Paris Moltke went to Colmar, and meaning to stay there a few days, did not disdain to ask for a billeting order. Mme. R., however, upon whom the marshal was to have been quartered, would have nothing to say to him, and Moltke was fain to lodge and feed himself at a hotel—of course, at the lady's expense. He asked for four rooms on the first floor, invited people to breakfast and dinner and treated them to champagne—in short, the Teuton here lived like a fighting cock. But at the end of three days the landlord, who hated him, quietly took leave to remind his excellency that the term of the billeting-order had now expired, Moltke replied with a dry cough and a demand for a small room on the second floor, During the remainder of his stay he dined friendless and champagneless at the table-d'hote. Moltke is as good a letter-writer as Mme. deSevigne, and he sent some particularly charming letters from the East to his sister, who had married an Englishman settled in Holstein, a Mr. Burt. Miss Mary Burt, daughter of Mr. Burt by a former marriage, was especially moved by them; and, when the warrior came home, his thirty-nine winters were not considered a fatal objection to union with a girl of but sixteen summers, was the happiest of matches. She died in 1868, on Christmas eve, and it was a revelation to men to see how Moltke sorrowed. Often now he can be observed at his country seat wending his way, in the gray of evening towards his wife's tomb—a plain marble monument on the summit of a little hill, crowned with cypress. Von Moltke knows something of English literature, thinks highly of Shakespeare, but more highly of Miss Braddon. As to the English army, he is quoted as saying that he considered the old purchase system the only good thing in it. He is scarcely more complementary on the subject of the American service. Somebody once asked him a question about the war between the north and south. "I have never looked into the matter. I don't consider the movements of armed mobs worth studying." Nevertheless, this greatest of living captains has rarely, if ever, been under fire.

Bad Week of Failures.

Bradstreet's Journal furnishes the following: There were 219 failures in the week ending the 9th, twenty-four more than the preceding week, and seventy more than the corresponding week of 1882.

The principal feature of the week has been the failure in the lumber trade in Michigan, and the paper trade in Illinois and Wisconsin.

The number of failures in the western states is the largest, with one exception, for any single week during the past three years.

The POLK COUNTY JOURNAL of last week found fault with an item in the Chronicle, and made a text of the said item to inveigh against the Millers' Association, the elevators, the railroad, and all who wouldn't howl on the same key. We grant the evidence indicates that the farmers are not getting a fair show from the wheat men, but we cannot go to the length that Bro. Cooke does in stating that the farmers are being ruined thereby. On the contrary, the farmers even with the unfair treatment they are said to receive, are prospering when they attend to their business, and don't bite off more than they can masticate. It might make a difference with us if we had wheat to sell, but not being a bonanza farmer, like Bro. Cooke, we don't own a grain of wheat, or an acre of wheat land, and hence are pinched by proxy instead of being squeezed personally. We believe that those who protest against the system practiced by the wheat-buyers are doing the right thing, but we don't believe that every man who don't protest, and growl, and swear, is a villian. There is reason in all things, and a dignified and determined protest has more effect than any amount of howling, and growling and snarling. It isn't wind that is needed in this country, it is work. If those who have wheat to sell would organize, and present their grievances to the R. R. Co. through accredited delegates, they would be much more apt to get justice than by swearing individually, at the elevator men.

The above article from the Chronicle indicates that our good Bro. Dunn is restive under criticism—in fact does not like it. Well, we have at least driven him to an expression of an opinion upon an important public matter, and even though it consists mainly in personal abuse of the editor of the JOURNAL we have accomplished one object, we have found out that *that* is what he thinks about the monopoly. If Bro Dunn would interest himself in the affairs of his patrons, the farmers enough to post up in the matter we credit him with being enough of a business man to ascertain that the farmers are being ruined by this grasping monopoly. He would know that it costs a farmer under ordinary circumstances $10 an acre to raise and market an acre of wheat. The Millers allow an average price of 65 cents per bushel. The average yield in Polk County will not exceed 15 bushels, so, if farmers were not in debt for machinery, provisions, teams and labor, all necessary to produce that wheat he would only lose twenty-five cents per acre on an average. But the mejority of our farmers are deeply in debt for all these necessaries and are paying ten per cent interest on their machinery and teams. Now take the

SOLID UNVARNISHED FACTS

which are that many have only ten bushels per acre and by far the largest portion of the wheat raised is (falsely) called "frozen wheat" and gobbled up at from 30 to 50 cents per bushel. Or in plain words the farmer who raises ten bushels per acre, and sells for 30 cents receives three dolllars for what it cost him ten to produce—loses seven dollars. At forty cents he loses six dollars; at fifty cents he loses five dollars. Don't that look as though the farmers were being ruined? Those same farmers have "attended to their business" and have not attempted to "bite off more than they" absolutely needed to enable them to raise their wheat and yet the stubborn fact remains that they are being ruined nevertheless. Bro. Dunn candidly admits that it MIGHT make a difference with him

"IF HE HAD WHEAT TO SELL!"

but as it is only the farmers who are being squeezed it is not of sufficient importance to him to bother his head about—or to care much how many farmers are ruined. Bro. Dunn pretends that our interests in the matter is solely because we have wheat to sell and are "squeezed." We can inform Bro. Dunn that we have the honor to have raised a fine crop of wheat on the JOURNAL farm and that with the exception of a few bushels it is all in the granary on the JOURNAL farm waiting for a fair price. We have disposed of a small portion of it for 85 cents when the millers were only giving 81 cents for No. 1 Hard, but the Minneapolis Millers did not get it. Bro. Dunn admits the justice of what we say, believes the farmers are right, and says that a "dignified and determined" protest should be made YET HE HAS NEVER OPENED HIS HEAD ABOUT IT BEFORE, and the fact remains that the JOURNAL has converted him, so that he now sees clearly what he did not know before, or else knowing it before he did not dare say anything about it for fear of incurring the displeasure of the Millers' Association or the Railroad Company. It touches the "dignity" of our good brother Dunn because we criticised his position in this matter, and yet while he acknowledges the truth and justice of the criticism he cannot come down to common affairs of every day life sufficiently to frankly admit that he could ever err, and while he is obliged to admit the truth of all we have said he gets in what we suppose he calls a "dignified and determined protest" against what we say by calling it "growling and swearing, howling, growling and snarling," which shows how "dignified" our good brother can be when he gets mad. But we can't help it. It is the duty of the JOURNAL to stand by the farmers and business men of Polk County to aid them in their struggle against monopolies of all kinds and we shall continue to do it even if we have to occasionally tread upon the tender corns of that innocent infant (?) the Millers' Association, the railroad company or even our good Bro. Dunn, and we do not expect that any of those institutions will be ruined by our course either, but we do expect that the farmers will get their deserts

AN OPEN WHEAT MARKET

through the combined efforts of the press and people who are being aroused to action. We all know that railroads and wheat-buyers are necessary adjuncts, just as necessary as are the wheat raisers themselves but when any combination arises that threatens the life of one or the other it is high time to take steps to prevent the disaster. It is for the interest of the millers and the railroad company to protect the wheat-raisers as far as possible for when they combine to kill him they are killing the goose that lays their golden egg. The JOURNAL has endeavored to awaken public interest in the matter and when we see the evidences of an awakening that we do see we feel willing to stand all kinds and manner of abuse from all opposers well knowing that the end will justify the means. That hundreds of farmers and business men are in hearty sympathy with us we know, and that every man whose approbation is worth having approves of it is sufficient reward for us

The Lessons of the Year.

That the soil of our glorious Red River Valley is peculiarly adapted to the raising of wheat is demonstrated by the quality of the No. 1 Hard which is annually produced within our borders—wheat that by chemical test has been declared to be worth for flouring purposes at least 25 cents per bushel more than the softer varieties, making a vastly superior quality of flour than the far famed winter wheat of the old country and of Eastern States. Even the millers of old England are forced to admit its superiority to any they can produce at home. These facts are so well-known as to need no discussion, being universally conceded, and our object in this article is to consider, in the light of facts whether it will pay for farmers to continue to raise this No 1 hard wheat for the market. At this time of the year when the store house of Nature is, or is about to be locked in the icy embrace of winter every farmer should examine his books to find out what his profits, if any, have been and to plan for the next campaign. In trade the profit on an article depends in selling it for more than it cost. How long could a merchant live who disregarded this self-evident truth? Let every farmer closely examine his books and ascertain how much wheat per acre he raised, how much it cost him and carefully scrutinize his method of producing that wheat to find out if it paid him to raise it and if he got quite as much per acre as he should have done under a proper method of cultivation. In England, where land costs at the least calculation from ten to twenty times per acre what it does here and where farming, by reason of the fertilizing done costs far more, it is claimed that wheat raising pays. Is it not possible that if farmers more generally adopted the careful English style of cultivation our crops would average far better? In fact has it not been demonstrated beyond a doubt that our most thorough farmers in this valley always raise the most wheat per acre? Let us examine the family expense book and see if there are any little mice in there destroying the profits that *should* be in the farmer's pocket. How much has been expended for pork, beef, mutton, flour, butter and similar things that should have been produced upon the farm? We imagine that many would be surprised at the sum total. Again how much of the feed for the teams did you purchase? And while we are at it we might as well inquire how much it has cost you to "smile" and be "jovial" with your neighbors when you have chanced to meet in the city. (The rats may be gnawing great holes into some farmers' granaries while the farmers are almost totally unconscious of their presence.) The result of these inquiries should indicate the farmers' campaign for the next crop. Having seen where he has failed to come quite up to the mark in the past he is prepared to avoid that failure in the future. We think that his conclusions (in nine cases out of ten) must be that he has tried to do too much, to cover too much ground at the expense of thorough cultivation. If he decides to adopt the plan of better, more thorough cultivation, to strive to raise twenty bushels next year on the ground that this year only yielded ten; if he resolves to raise everything he needs upon his own farm as far as he can; if he sees wherein he can use stricter economy (without parsimony) than ever and thus hasten the happy day when he can feel absolutely free from debt because he is actually out of debt, then indeed has he learned well the lesson of the year and to him those lessons will be profitable. But some may say that in view of the Millers Monopoly it is no use to try to raise any wheat! Granting that it is a burden grievous to be borne we yet hold that the very existence of such a thieving institution is a still stronger argument why farmers should make a careful study of their profession. We can see in the events of the present year lessons of great value to our farmers if they will but heed them. The existence of this thieving monopoly calls for the exercise of good generalship on the part of the farmers to successfully cope with the ring. Is it not plainly the duty of farmers to organize against this band of forty thieves and fight for the salvation of their homes as many of us once before organized and fought for the salvation of our country? IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH. Unite in this just cause and you cannot fail to be successful for just so sure as your cause is just you will win. If every thing else fails make it a political issue and fight the hydra-headed monster with the most potent weapon known—THE BALLOT. If, with all else, we have learned the fact that it is also necessary to organize for our own protection we, as farmers, have well learned the lessons of the year and with profit

THE BALL IS ROLLING.

Not only is the press of the Northwest waking up to the importance of combined action in the matter of the Millers vs. the rest of mankind but individuals are beginning to talk it up among themselves and to write it up and from these propitious signs of the time we can see indications of great things to be accomplished. The suggestions of Mr. Geo. J. McManus, in a communication to Friday's Chronicle seem to us to be timely and wise. If a union of farmers should be formed under what name soever it be launched, it could not fail to be productive of greater good to the farmers and all interested in their success than an indiscriminate firing into the bush or a guerilla warfare of bushwhackers. The Great Rebellion would never have been put down if everybody had gone to war on his own hook. Discipline and method was necessary to the end that unity of action might be obtained. Should the farmers unite in a grange or a union of a similar nature their united effort would certainly be productive of greater results than could ever be accomplished acting as they now do with no method or clearly defined plan. We believe that if they should organize some means of self-defence might be adopted in time to be of avail for the next crop. If it was decided best to build elevators (and that plan certainly seems very feasible) the matter could be so easily restricted as to make it impossible for a majority of the stock ever to fall into the hands of the enemy. In view of the magnitude of the evil it seems imperative for farmers to take some action to stem the tide of this great monopoly before it shall have ruined this country irrevocably. Let some action be taken before it is too late. Farmers can now unite and determine upon some line of action as seemeth best unto them. It is a fact that it can do no harm at least and any action is far better than a masterly inactivity. Mr. McManus' article is so full of truth and shows up the hideousness of this great monopoly so vividly that we re-publish it in full. He says:

The crop was barely harvested when the grain buyers began the outcry against smut in wheat. But this did not work in the Red River Valley, for here, of smut there was absolutely not a trace, and the depreciatory cause must have at least a semi-plausible ground. That something was to be wrong with the wheat was decided long before harvest. Genius is all. "The wheat is *frosted!*" and, in fact, a few acres of wheat were actually frozen. Now what though the grain is hard and plump, and weighs sixty-two pounds to the bushel, "if you look carefully at the kernel you will notice that for all its plumpness and hardness there is a slightly shriveled appearance of the outer surface which infallibly shows frost; and that, you poor ignorant farmers, knocks the price down one-half. "The fact is, flour can not be made out of this wheat, but we philanthropic grain-buyers will take it off your hands just to help you; though really, your wheat is good for nothing but chicken feed." But it is not strange that the millers are *finding a way* to make good flour from it.

There has not been one-hundredth part of the wheat frozen represented by the buyers, and the St. Paul and Minneapolis papers.

Lately I was on a trip through the country to the south of Red Lake Falls, and at every house I stopped, and to every man I met, my questions were of frozen wheat. One Mr. Beaudron had lost forty bushels by frost and this was the talk of his neighbors for six or seven miles around. Every one had something to say of Beaudron's loss and his negligence in getting his seed in too late. No one else had a bushel frosted. Around Crookston it is the same; among the thousands of acres of grain, there has been an aggregate of perhaps one hundred acres hurt by frost. At Beltrami, an old settler, who avers he knows every farm for a radius of seven or eight miles, tells me that there are but three pieces of frosted wheat in that neighborhood, aggregating forty-seven acres. "Many of the farmers," says my informant, "myself among them, had wet wheat which was almost worthless. This we persuaded ourselves would be for seed. Two of the pieces spoken of were sown with this wet wheat and did not sprout; had to be re-sown, and consequently were so late that the frost caught them. The third was on very wet land, sown late and caught by frost. This last contained 25 acres, and the owner having 80 acres more of very fine wheat, threshed it all together and reduced the grade of his whole crop."

As has already been said, the few bushels of really frosted wheat was sufficient pretext for the buyers. If the crop of the Valley was declared frosted. Well is it known that most of the farmers *must* sell at any price to pay their debts, and these organized band of theives, through their agents, will give them only 35 and 40 cents a bushel for their splendid crop of No. 1 Hard. For this year we *have* had a crop of as good wheat as the world can produce, though the yield is not quite up to the average.

Mr. M. R. Brown had his grain *cut* and *stacked* before the frost came, and still some of this very wheat is pronounced frosted and will at present bring only 50 cents a bushel. Mr. Brown, fortunately, is among the few who are not obliged to sell. He can wait till "the millers find a way to make *good flour* from this damaged wheat." Both Mr. A. B. Taylor and a former wheat buyer of Stephen, having seen this rejected wheat of Mr. Brown's, called it No. 1 Hard.

But even those who can hold or who can ship their wheat are cheated and stolen from.

Under the manipulation of the buyers the grain looses its grade, its weight, *its identity*, and if all this be accidental, it is strange the accident is NEVER in favor of the farmer.

Mr. Herbert Jackson, part owner of the Jackson Farms at Beltrami, last spring bought seed wheat at $1.20 per bushel from an agent of the Miller's Association. This was guaranteed No. 1 Hard, Scotch Fife. In faith he sowed it, harvested it, threshed it, and returned the increase (graded No. 1 Hard at the elevator) to the same Millers Association, when, oh wonderful metamorphosis! it was graded No. 2 Blue Stem. Mr. Geo. C. Reis shipped eleven cars at Beltrami and the returns made them 173 bushels short. Jackson Brothers shipped two cars at the same place and they fell 112 bushels short. This, Mr. Jackson says, was hard, plump, and clean; but besides the 112 bushels shortage, it was docked two pounds per bushels for dirt. Mr. Herriot, of the same place, loses 40 bushels on one car.

On the other hand, another man shipped 1,000 bushels of wheat through the same elevator. His grain fell only 4 bushels short, and he was docked one-half pound per bushel. He accounts for the difference in this way: he was in the elevator during the whole time his wheat was being drawn in. Mr. Jackson and the others were not. He knew where every bushel went and saw every bushel go into the shipping bin. Mr. Jackson did not. And upon comparing notes, is it any wonder, if these two come to the conclusion that this enormous shrinkage occurs at the elevator.

Why all this hue and cry about the shortcomings of a single elevator, and making it the subject of outcry against all?

But it is not a single elevator; every one on this road is liable to have, yes has had and is continuing to have like shortages on their shipments; many in less degree. Few have had the boldness to equal or exceed the discrepancies of the Beltrami elevator.

What redress can the farmer get? How can he protect himself? He cannot get cars from the railroad, for they assert that they have not rolling stock enough to keep cars standing all along the line, while farmers, who may require them, are loading. Elevators are necessary, and for convenience in loading and from a scarcity of cars in the fall, all wheat must go through them. To encourage the building and running of these, the railroad company agree to take no wheat except through them, and this appears reason be enough. Reasonable or not, the farmer may demand cars, threatening, if refused, all the penalties by statute, "in such case made and provided." The company will deny him and defy him and the statutes. He may, if he be rich enough, make a test case of it. But the railroad company can stand any number of suits. It is the old, old question: How is the individual to resist successfully tyrannical monopoly? And the answer: He can't. The same sense of powerlessness led to the successful organized opposition of such unions as the grange. And notwithstanding its maligners, that society has accomplished much of its primary object, and the farmers, by united organized effort can accomplish as much again more, for now can they profit by the mistakes of their predecessors. Let it be a grange, a Farmers' Union or any similar society, building and running its own elevators with an open wheat market.

GEO. J. MCMANUS.

Choice Lots
FOR SALE
AT A BARGAIN.
IF YOU WANT A BONANZA
Look over the Lots now For Sale in
Sletten & Cromb's
ADDITION
Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

Our Chicago Letter

CHICAGO, NOV. 10, 1883.

Work before play, is the old rule, but in a letter on all topics undoubtedly the sterner sex will always be willing to have the ladies' installment come first and I will therefore be governed by a new rule, gossip before business.

The social circles in Chicago have been very active during the last ten days and yet the caterers and others who turn an honest penny out of the festivities of the gay tell us to "wait until the snow flies" if we would see a flutter. Weddings in high life have been unusually numerous and for that matter among all classes. A glance over the list of marriage licenses prompts as usual the enquiry "why is it that the foreign element is so largely represented?"

While Chicago has a large foreign population it by no means predominates, and yet the list of candidates for connubial happiness shows a large excess of names which are clearly not American. In scanning the list of the licenses issued one day this week, among one hundred and six names I find only twenty-six that are free from suspicion of having originated in Ireland, Germany, Scandinavian, or some other country in which names are constructed by throwing a handful of letters into a basket and after well shaking drawing them out hap-hazard. True in some instances the nationality is not clearly indicated, as in the case of Bertha Muttontallow—a name actually in the list—though I incline to the opinion she came from England, had it been Polly Beefsuet I should have been certain of it.

POLITICAL.

The elections of last Tuesday have set all the political tongues wagging. On the heels of every election comes an endless amount of moralizing as to the causes which lead to the victories and defeats, opinions as to the "lessons taught" and prophesies as to the future. As the October elections brought out the names of Cleveland, Butler and Hoadly as probably occupants of the White House in 1885 and set the ambitious Democrats by the ears, so those of the present week have developed sage opinions by men who love to be interviewed that the gentlemen named are now out of the question while various names in the Republican ranks are brought forward. As for Chicago, it is greatly to be regretted that one of the results of the election is the retirement from the bench of the Superior Court of Judge Jamieson, a man of great fairness and ability. He belonged to the political party, however, which cast the smallest number of votes, and so must go. Why cannot the election of our judges be free from politics? A pure bench cannot be preserved by making the election of the judges a party question.

BUSINESS.

The hopes of merchants for an active fall trade have not been realized though business has been fairly active. A considerable number of houses are getting into trouble by trying to carry too heavy stocks of goods. The whole difficulty can be traced back to lack of judgement in estimating the probable demands, supplemented by the damage by early frosts and these followed by wet weather which has made it well nigh impossible to get about in some parts of the country. During the last week a number of Chicago houses have gone to the wall, and it is rumored that others are "shinning" the town—to use the latest and most expressive way of intimating that a house is sending to every one who will be likely to accommodate it with a loan for a few days.

The outlook is far from encouraging and yet, while there will undoubtedly be more failures it is probable they will in the main be small, and the next season will open up with a good trade. One hopeful sign is an advance in grain, wheat especially having taken a decided upward turn. This will probably unlock the farmers' bins and put cash into their pockets, to be paid out for clothing, farm implements and other necessaries, and so the wheels of trade will receive a new impetus and all will be happy.

Our packing houses have been active during the last week 112,000 hogs were slaughtered, against 70,000 during the corresponding weeks last year. The summer packing, including the month of October, is stated at 1,801,000 hogs.

I had the pleasure on Monday last of going through the slaughter-house of G. Swift & Co., where beef is dressed for the New York market, and will give you a short report of my observations. The house is killing about 1,100 head of cattle daily. The animals are driven into pens singly and are speared from above. The spear is a solid piece of iron ¾ inch thick and probably seven feet long. One end is sharpened so as to present a blade about an inch in length. The blow is struck immediately back of the horns so as to sever the spinal cord, and the animal falls as if killed by an electric shock. The carcass is handled by steam machinery, and the rapidity with which the animal is transformed into dressed beef is astonishing to the novice, though not more so than the cleanliness with which the work is accomplished. After hanging in the cooling rooms long enough to become chilled the beef is packed carefully in refrigerator cars. It is shipped in quarters and they are hung in the cars much as in a meat market, though more compactly. On the floor of the car are placed the livers on light wooden frames. The cars are cooled by ice compartments at either end. In hot weather these are refilled five times during the journey from Chicago to New York. Only the best quality of beef is shipped and the industry is assuming very large proportions. The house I visited was but one of several extensive ones engaged in the same business. I may add that a visit to the hide cellars was interesting. They extend beneath the entire house. As I stood in one room my companion, who is a dealer in hides, estimated the value of the hides in sight as $40,000.

Meteorology.

Prof. Tice makes a "new departure" in his Farmers' Almanac and Weather Forecasts for 1884, adding much of value and interest to all, and especially to the farmer. The large amount of information in regard to the Care of Stock, their Diseases, Symptoms, Cure, etc., prepared by the most celebrated veterinary surgeon in America, and the rules, now given for the first time, which will enable any person to foretell the approach of frost, are among the new features introduced in the forthcoming issue. "Weather Foretelling," and the article showing how the clouds indicate the approach of storms, will prove of general interest. A "funny corner" will be given for those who enjoy a good laugh, while the careful house-keeper is not forgotten. Send for it, read it, follow its advice, and be happy. Tice & Lillingston, the publishers, 305 N Third st. St. Louis, Mo., will mail sample copy and terms to the trade on receipt of twenty cents.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Lew Freeman is through plowing, and so is 'Squire Webster.

Tour. Benson and Taral Gunderson earned $1,162 in 27 days with their threshing machine. The last day's work consisted of 1,100 bushels of oats and 82 of wheat, and they did not commence till 2 p. m.

The farmers have worked hard and faithfully this year, and it seems too bad that the villainous Millers' Association should simply rob them of their hard-earned gains. Oh, that the thief "had souls to d—and parts that could be kicked."

Ole Johnson Brokke determined to clear his farm of the dead prairie grass, and he did it very thoroughly; consuming at the same time 75 tons of splendid hay.

"ESMERALDA."

The Boston Post says: The great Madison Square success, "Esmeralda," written by Mrs. Burnett and W. H. Gillette, was presented at the Park Theatre last evening for the first in Boston. Both as a story and a play it is worthy of high praise. It is simply the story of how a little North Carolina girl, whose parents are, by the discovery of ore on their farm, suddenly made rich, is separated by her ambitious and heartless mother from her uncouth but noble lover and is taken to Paris to be sold to a Marquis for his title, but is saved from that fate by the discovery that the mine which afforded the wealth is not on her parent's farm, but upon that of her lover's. It is a pure, sweet, pathetic, almost poetic story of true love, illuminated at times by flashes of wit and humor, and it not only holds the attention of the beholders but touches their hearts as well, and is indeed one of the most thoroughly delightful dramatic works presented in Boston for many a day. Go to Ericsson's Hall to-morrow evening and enjoy this rich treat.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk, } ss.

The State of Minnesota to R. Sykes, defendant:

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the sixth day of December, 1883, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at my office in the town of Brislet, in said county, to answer to Aleck M. Johnson, Ethan Allen and Iver Burlum, copartners under the firm name of Johnson, Allen & Co., in a civil action.

Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Johnson, Allen & Co for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this 12th day of November, A. D. 1883.

A. P. FRANK,
Justice of the Peace.

[80-81]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov 9th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: NILS JONSON SKALBY, Hd. No 4,865, for the sw¼ Sec. 23, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lars Knutson, Lars B. Helgeland, John T. Olson, Nels O. Thalerud, all of Nealsville, Polk County, Minn.

[80-84]

JOHN CROMB, Register.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Rev. R. L. Adams, Pastor. Sabbath Services—11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.—Sunday School at close of morning service.

GRAND
CLOSING OUT SALE
—OF—
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AT—
CHINIQUY'S
Chicago Dry Goods House.
Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

Closing Out Sale.

On account of the death of Mr. A. Fixen, senior partner in the concern of Fixen, Hansing & Co., the business known as the New York Store must be closed out as soon as possible. In order to do this, we now offer for sale our entire stock, consisting of

DRY GOODS
CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, CLOAKS, DOLMANS, &C.,

at or below cost. This is a golden opportunity to buy goods at prices never before heard of and nobody in need of the above named goods should fail to call.

NEW YORK STORE,
Broadway, next to City Hall.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, NOV. 15

LOCAL NEWS.

County Commissioner's Meeting on Tuesday next, Nov. 20th.

It rather looks like everybody finished plowing on Saturday night, Nov 10th. Last year they quit on the 11th

T. Thibeault has accepted a situation at the Chicago saloon for the winter where he will be pleased to greet all of his old patrons and friends. All are cordially invited to call. [29-30]

Uncle Daniel Cameron is rigging up to go up to Union Lake with a saw rig that will be a permanent establishment. The mill is capable of sawing 10,000 feet of lumber per day, and with that veteran sawyer, uncle Daniel, to boss the "masheen" it will not fail to do it and to give perfect satisfaction.

The Cadet Band, of Grand Forks, under the leadership of Mr. F. J. Walker, leader of the Northwestern Band of Crookston, headed the firemen's parade at Grand Forks on the 6th inst, and gave that city a sample of the finest marching music she ever heard. Fred is winning laurels at the Forks.

Report of School District No. 86, Town of Godfrey.

No of pupils enrolled........................24

No. of days each pupil was present during the term of sixty days:

Anna Nephew	7
Elsie Nephew	16
Leressa Droppo	18
Lydia Droppo	55
Amelia Johnson	18
Anna Johnson	41
Regina Garstuer	40
Lena Garstner	51
Anna Farrel	15
Anna Anderson	19
Minnie Halold	18
Amanda Olson	21
Webb Farrel	15
Silas Farrel	32
John Garstner	59
Willie Nephew	54
Johny Nephew	54
Alfred Johnson	39
Halver Baeken	4
Bertha Nephew	37
Lydia Nephew	40
Lucy Nephew	7
Minnie Oastner	16
Nannia Droppo	54

MINNIE L MURPHY, Teacher.

County News.

St. Hilaire Select.

From the Spectator.

Mr. Knute Steenerson is erecting a large stable in the rear of his grocery store.

Miss Viola Mason of Crookston, is spending a couple of weeks with friends in this city.

The hum of the sawmill is now heard in the land, and Sorsoliel & Darling are turning out lumber at the rate of a mile a minute.

Wheat from the Thief River country is coming into market and is all being graded No. 1 hard. The Sterrit Elevator Co. have shipped three carloads so far this week.

Election day passed off very quietly in these parts and but very little interest was taken in the result. Only about one third of the voters came in to vote. This was certainly an off year.

Notwithstanding our many warnings the farmers still continue to light prairie fires, which are doing considerable damage in this vicinity. Will Sorsoliel had 80 tons of hay burned last night, and L. B. King lost about five tons by the same fire. If the persons starting these fires are found out they should be severely punished.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Mr. Henry Gervais met quite serious loss last week, a mare valued at $200 dying from colic.

W. W. Wilson leaves next Monday for a trip to Brainerd and pine regions.

A. St John, whose farm is north of Red Lake River, had white fife wheat which yielded nearly 28 bushels an acre.

Red Lake Falls, her business men, her professionals, her mechanics her laborers, all in fact who take pride in the growth and prosperity of our town, turned out in force and gave our esteemed townsman, Carl Kretzschmar a a rousing vote.

Mr. Stewart was in last week from his claim in the 13 townships, and reports matters there as exceedingly lively. Without exception, the settlers are making substantial and permanent improvements, and newcomers are rapidly taking up the little land yet left for settlement.

The bridge over the big dam is completed, guard rails up, and the road from the east end to the bluff is complete, and makes a splendid drive.

The massive water wheel for the Roller Mill arrived yesterday. E. H. Draper brought the main portion, weighing, clear of all attachments, about 8,000 pounds in one day from Crookston with two span of horses. It is now at the mill and will be put in at once.

The Literary Revolution.

Alden's Literary Revolution, which has accomplished such wonders in the reduction of the cost of the world's choicest literature, while presenting it in excellent, often elegant, form, has [illegible]

is any secret about it, Mr. Alden evidently means that it shall be an open one. A recent publication summarizes with characteristic pith "The Old Way" and "The New Way."

THE OLD WAY:

Charge all the customer will stand and competition permit.

Big discounts to dealers and agents (when competition compels)—let the private buyer take care of himself.

1,000 books, profit, $1 each—$1,000.

Publish the books that will sell.

Take care of "Number One."

THE NEW WAY.

Give the best book possible for the least money possible.

Sell to buyers direct, giving them all possible discounts.

1000,000 books, profit one cent each,—$10,000.

Publish the books that deserve to sell—merit wins in the end.

To make $1 profit and a friend is better than $5 profit.

"Push things."—U. S Grant.

The consequence seems to be that the new way wins the largest retail book trade in the world, which is growing beyond any precedent, and in spite of opposition and difficulties almost without example Mr. Alden has just issued a new price list, with large reductions, which, with descriptive catalogue, is sent free to any applicant. Books are sent by mail or express, "to be paid for after arrival and examination," on reasonable evidence of good faith. Address John B. Alden, Publisher, 18 Vesey St., New York, P. O. Box 1227.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,[illegible],202
Orient, of Hartford	"	1,419,523
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,[illegible],377
Phœnix, of England.	"	5,619,403
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,7[illegible]
Continental, of New York,	"	4,307,266
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,000

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOCKEL.

Special sale of Blankets.

We now offer 100 pair of blankets at cost. New York Store.

Notice!

Notice is hereby given that the following Orders and Warrants on this County will be paid on presentation at my office in Crookston, Polk County, Minnesota, and that no interest will be paid on said Orders and Warrants after this date, to-wit:

COUNTY REVENUE: No. 250, 423, 60, 521, 130, 129, 135, 138, 132, 141, 144, 142, 145, 1407, 149, 147, 146, 151, 157, 158, 166, 170, 171, 165, 164 161, 159, 160, 173, 172, 169, 156, 167, 155, 177, 179, 1390, 187, 1311, 1332, 1385, 1386, 1374, 1384, 1309, 1203, 180, 186, 189, 187, 217, 152, 1370, 1375, 1297, 1381, 181, 1377, 1421, 1422, 1419, 1420, 1423, 1409, 1427, 1434, 1451, 1439, 1429, 1438, 1332, 1459, 1464, 1458, 225, 1465, 1426, 1501, 1505, 1502, 1500, 1494, 1435, 1441, 1454, 1468, 1463, 1495, 1503, 1403, 1513, 1489, 235, 2610, 1506, 1562, 1604, 1599, 1616, 253, 252, 243, 241, 249, 255, 1619, 1591, 280, 266, 278, 291, 292, 257, 256, 259, 281, 1644, 1646, 1647, 303, 1632, 1637, 1638, 1633, 305, 1612, 310, 1696, 1669, 1695, 313.

Also the following Orders and Warrants drawn on the County Poor Fund, advertised for payment, and interest stopped June 20th, 1883: No. 2182, 842, 846, 2211, 2246, 2346.

Also the following on the same fund, advertised for payment and interest stopped October 20th, 1882: No, 902, 2338, 2596.

Also No. 1328 and 2611 drawing interest to this date.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Oct. 25, 1883.

O. H. LUCKEN,

[26-29] Treasurer Polk Co. Minn.

GILLSON, BENJAMIN & CO.,

LAND ATTORNEYS,

Washington, D. C. Chicago, Ill.,

Minneapolis, Minn.

Special attention given to all matters under the Government Land Laws. We will advise settlers of their rights and how to obtain them, prepare and file final proofs and secure patents. Business before the General Land Office will receive prompt attention. Correspondence with settlers and with resident attorneys solicited. Avoid trouble and perhaps fatal errors by securing trustworthy advice.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. HUTTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

[47-m6]

DR. P. THORN.

Physician and Surgeon.

—OFFICE—

On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Christensen's Drug Store.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

JOHN LEO. [illegible] STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 3, U. S. Land Office Building.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,		$1,000
" 15, lot 8,		800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,		
" 12, lots 23 and 24,		
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,		
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)		600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,		
" 34, lots 3 and 4,		
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,		
" 40, lots 19 and 2,		

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.

The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,

" 17, 8 lots.

" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec 10, t. 152, r 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r 47.	
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$2,600
Nw¼ sec 32, t. 153, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec 9, t. 148, r. 43.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t 152, r. 48	
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.	
Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

GRAND

GIFT GIFT GIFT GIFT

ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Intelligence Office

AND

LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring situations, or parties desiring competent help, [illegible] leave their name and address at this office. [illegible] McGILLICUDDY.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

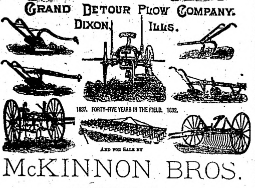

These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.

AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,

CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JUVE & BERGLAND

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

☞ GIVE US A CALL. ☜

First National Bank,

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange in all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for non-resident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL

WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,

CLOCKS

AND JEWELRY.

ROBERT STREET

Crookston - - Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moment's notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS.

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed-Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS,

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE.

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crookston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used if desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY, CROOKSTON

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1883. NO. 30

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 00	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 00	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	12 00	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	26 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 00	12 00	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

THE REASON WHY.

Fisher Bulletin.

While some hold that the reason of the deflection from the ranks of the Republican party is caused by the turning of the tide against a party that has been in power too long, and others that it was a cry of distress from a people downridden by bossism, others, in all probability, strike the true chord when they give as the reason the fact that the Republican party has fallen short of the high ideal which the people had made for it. If this be the cause, and we believe it to be so, then will the reflex action do good. Undoubtedly much wrong has been committed and perpetrated by the present political rulers, but not more, nay, not so much as, in all probability, would have been effected by any other political sect. The fact that Fisher went Democratic on the Governor's election is fraught with political significance. It was not the Norwegian, more than the American farmers who quietly protested against the injustices done them. The farmers believe that in some way or other the Republican party is answerable for the crimes and villainies of the Millers' Association, and they therefore made the Governor a scape-goat for others' sins. Nor is this to be wondered at, because the members of the Association are all Republicans to a man, or nearly so. Cannot the party learn a lesson from this, or are they so steeped in the sensual intoxication of political success as to blind their eyes to all but that one thing? If not the latter, it will be advisable for them to look to it. The farmers are beginning to feel in its intensity the gross injustice done them, as well as to the hopelessness of mild expostulation. Willing as the yeomen of this country seem to be to stand and be down-trodden by a tyranny previously unheard of, yet they now appear to be looking carefully and thoughtfully, and considering the question, and if the Republican party will not use its influence to put down the gigantic swindle called the Millers' Association, there will be shown them by a united granger element, "The Reason Why."

Farm Notes.

Good Stock.

Farmers are apt to be too careless about raising good stock. They begrudge a small extra expense in food and care, even what they cost. Twenty to 30 per cent, added to ordinary food and care will produce a profit on the whole expenditure. One-third added to the weight of an animal increases the value of its whole weight 50 per cent, on account of quality. Farmers should strive for early maturity of their animals, and this can only be accomplished by intelligent feeding and good care. With the superior quality and quantity of hay and fodder and grain in the West this fall and coming winter, stock of every description should come out next spring in as good condition as they are at this time, to which should be added the growth to the young stock, which is very considerable, and the profits is all on the side of the farmer.

The Value of the Currant.

In an article which appears in this issue, we advocate the planting of apple trees in the spring, but this rule does not apply to the currant, which can, with perfect safety, be set out in either fall or spring. No farm should be without this valuable fruit. In providing a supply and succession for family use, the currant is indispensable, a filling a period of time when no other fruit in this latitude is in season. Strawberries and rasberries are ripe and gone, apples are not ripe, and the currant fills the space. And it is specially valuable for its wholesome acid so needful in the heat of summer and so desirable at all seasons when dried or in the form of jelly. It is the easiest cultivated of all fruit, and on this account it is the most neglected. We do not know of a foot of soil in Minnesota, or for that matter, in the neighboring states and territories, but what it will grow, and with proper care bear an abundance of good fruit. The best [illegible] quite deep and rather moist, but not wet; but sandy soil will do, if made rich and cultivated deep. Bearing bushes on sandy land should have annually a good dressing of old manure worked in about the roots in spring and at the same time to be well pruned, cutting away the old wood which will give room for the leaves and fruit on the young wood or branches to obtain plenty of light and air. We do hope that those who have no currants will improve the first opportunity and purchase a few dozen bushes. We know of no better varieties than the old-fashioned red and white Dutch, though, perhaps, the Versaillaise bears larger fruit. The white grape is also a large variety, but the bushes do not grow so freely. The black currant is a favorite with some, but are not much esteemed in Minnesota.

Wire Fences.

A wire fence is cheap on account of its great durability, the ease and rapidity with which it is built and the money and time that is saved in keeping it in repair. Every man interested in these Northwestern or prairie states is interested in economy in the introduction of a cheap and durable fence. The capital locked up and yet invested in the perishable fences of the West is enormous, the time spent in repair is endless, to say nothing of the losses and vexations continually occuring from their being out of repair. So far there seems to be no prospect of live hedges. Everything in the shape of a live fence with us has failed. The only way we can see is to either use the wire, or let us do away with fencing altogether by restraining cattle from running at large. Perhaps the latter would be the better way.

The Quickest Return.

A friend who has recently purchased a farm in southern Minnesota wants to know what branches of agriculture will make him the quickest returns. As he has about 100 acres seeded down to grass and another 100 under the plow, it seems to us that with sheep and cows he can make the most money at the earliest period. For instance, he will have his wool to sell in the spring, while his butter and cheese can be turned into money each week during the spring, summer and fall. All of his grain, potatoes and turnips—and there should be a good deal raised on 100 acres—he will require for his stock. With proper management, he will find by persuing this course that he has a gold mine that will make quick returns of the capital invested. A good deal of money is made by growing horses, cattle and sheep, but it requires two or three years for their young to grow before they can be sold to good advantage. A colt is never fit for market under three years of age; a bullock should at least be 2 years old and over, while there is little money in disposing of the farm lambs and young sheep.

Proper Culture of Potatoes.

The past two seasons have demonstrated that all varieties of potatoes whether early or late, should be planted very early in the season. We found out years ago that it was well to plant early as possible in our climate on welled-prepared soil whether early or late sorts. Properly managed and attended to, the chances are for more moisture and more coolness, and for against the late frosts of spring put them well down into the soil, where sprouting will go on instead of in the cellar, the tips appearing when the danger from frost is over, and at the time potatoes are usually planted, thus getting a start of weeks and maturing the early crop before the drouth which always visits us in August, comes. By this time the later varieties will be established, occupying with their roots and young tubers the lower, cooler soil considerably in advance of the usual planting and ripening so much the earlier, thus avoiding both drought, frost, which often makes a sad and serious work with belated potatoes. We found that deep planting requires deep working, so as to have the seed in mellow ground. The roots want to penetrate downward as well as laterally. This puts them beyond the reach of even as severe droughts as the ones of the past two seasons. A long experience in farming west of the Mississippi has convinced us that from about the time of the commencement of harvest we are liable, in 8 seasons out of 10, to have dry weather, which seriously affects the maturing of late potatoes, especially this is so in the vicinity of the Falls of St. Anthony.

Salt Beneficial to Crops.

One of our best farmers in our last week's issue wanted to know if salt applied to land was beneficial to wheat. That it is so we have abundance of proof. That it is beneficial to other crops we believe, though personally we have no experience in that way. In regard to wheat, Hon. A. H. Reed of Glencoe made thorough experiments with salt and his conclusions are as follows, which we give in his own language:

The season of 1880, when I sowed at the rate of 200 pounds to the acre on land rather below the average of a 100-acre field, by careful measurement of one acre where salt was sown, and threshing the grain separate, I found the yield 10 bushels per acre more than the average of the field, the average of the field being 24 bushels, while the one acre were salt was sown was 34 bushels, the yield of wheat testing one pound more to the bushel than wheat from any other part of the field. This result was so favorable in 1881, I purchased a car load at a cost of about $6 per ton and spread it at the rate of 200 pounds per acre on 60 acres, only reserving about one acre on which to experiment with different quantities. To make a more practical test I had measured off six pieces of ground, two rods inside and five rods long, without salt. Piece No. 1, where salt was sown last year, was left without salt. Piece No. 2, salt at the rate of 100 pounds per acre was sown; No. 3, 200 pounds; No. 4, 300 pounds; No. 5, 400 pounds, and No. 6 no salt either year. The different pieces were watched with much interest, and no difference could be detected in the looks of the growing wheat at any time. Each piece was carefully weighed, which resulted as follows:

Piece No. 1, salt in 1880, but none in 1881, produced 70 lbs.

Piece No. 2, salt, at the rate of 100 lbs. per acre, produced 74 lbs.

Piece No. 3, salt at the rate of 200 lbs. per acre, produced 69 lbs.

Piece No. 4, salt at the rate of 300 lbs. per acre, produced 72 lbs.

Piece No. 5, salt at the rate of 400 lbs. per acre, produced 65 lbs.

Piece No. 6 no salt either year, produced 48 lbs.

The average yield of five pieces when salt was mixed with the soil either year was 18 bushels and 40 pounds per acre, while the soil that contained no salt produced only at the rate of 12 bushels and 48 pounds per acre. The average yield of the 60 acres was 17 bushels per acre, a much larger yield than was produced on the same kind of soil any where in the vicinity.

Mr. Reed is one of our best and most prominent citizens, thoroughly reliable and honest; his statements and experience should be beneficial to the farmers. Mr. Reed is not alone, however, in this matter. Several other farmers have tried it and the experiments in all cases proved highly satisfactory.

County News.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

Major Mix, of Crookston, was up getting acquainted with his family, on Saturday and Sunday last. He intends moving them to Crookston to spend the winter.

It is rumored around town to-day that a stock company with a capital of $50.000 has been formed and will proceed at once to improve one of our water-powers and erect a large saw mill to be used in manufacturing the Red Lake Pine into lumber when the Reservation is opened. We breathlessly await developments.

We were pleased to see by reading the election returns in this county, that Carl Kretzschmar had been elected to the office of County Commissioner from this district. Mr. Kretzschmar received the unanimous vote of the people in this part of the district, which shows that they are confident that he will represent the whole district with impartiality and ability.

The new school house looms up in the distance this week in elegant shape. The carpenter work is almost completed, the building has been painted both inside and out and two weeks more will see the furniture all in and the building ready for occupancy. The next thing in order will be for our honorable Board of Education to get together and select a corps of teachers. We have—outside of the new structure just built in Crookston—the finest school house in the county and it will never do to let it stand idle. There is an unlimited quantity of young idea in this district which is running wild for the want of some one to teach it to shoot in the right direction.

A runaway occurred this afternoon which resulted quite seriously. One of our farmers, Mr Ever Peterson, hitched up, for the first time, a team of colts and accompanied by his father-in-law, Mr. Johnson, drove into town to do some shopping. While standing in front of one of our stores, the team became frightened at a passing wagon and in spite of all Mr. Johnson—who was in the wagon—could do to prevent them got away and went up the street at a terrible rate of speed. After running for some distance, they suddenly turned a corner, throwing Mr. Johnson out, and a new stove which had just been purchased, on top of him. The stove was broken in pieces and Mr. Johnson was severly bruised about the head and shoulders, but fortunately no bones were broken. The team after making a sad wreck of the wagon stopped of their own account, without obtaining any serious hurt.

Special sale of Blankets.

We now offer 100 pair of blankets [illegible]

GILLSON, BENJAMIN & CO.,

LAND ATTORNEYS,

Washington, D. C. Chicago, Ill.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Special attention given to all matters under the Government Land Laws. We will advise settlers of their rights and how to obtain them, prepare and file final proofs and secure patents. Business before the General Land Office will receive prompt attention. Correspondence with settlers and with resident attorneys solicited. Avoid trouble and perhaps fatal errors by securing trustworthy advice.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MTTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

[67-m6]

DR. P. THORN.

Physician and Surgeon.

—OFFICE—

On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Caristensen' Drug Store.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,

CROOKSTON - MINN

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court,
County of Polk } 11th Judicial District.

Alexander McKinnon and John A. McKinnon, as copartners under the firm name of McKinnon Brothers, vs. Joseph Lanning alias Joseph R. Lanning.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 11th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston in said County and State, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one hundred and three dollars and twenty-five cents, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 17th day of April, 1883, on eighty dollars thereof and at 7 per cent. per annum on the balance from August 1st, 1883, together with the costs and disbursements of this action, and in the attachment proceedings herein.

Dated November 12th, 1883.

DAVIS B OWER, Plaintiff's Attorney,
[30-35] Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 9th. 1884, viz: BENJAMIN GERVAIS for the e½ nw¼ sw¼ nw¼ and lot 2, Sec. 20, and lot 9. Sec. 17, T. 151, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: S. Paul, L. Paul, T. Belleire, L. Cyr, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 8th 1884, viz: GEROME LONGTIN, Pre. D. S. No 6,237, for the lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 Sec. 30, T. 151, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: I. Gervais, L. H. Gervais, Peter Emard, S. Allard, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov 19th, 1883

Complaint having been entered at this office by Christopher O. Hagile against William H. Standish for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 1,194, dated May 24th, 1879, upon the sw¼ Sec. 8, Township 147 n, of Range 45 w. in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said William H Standish failed to plant ten acres of trees, tree seeds or cuttings on said land during the first four years after making said entry and that he has not now any trees growing on said lands the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of January, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 3d, 1884, viz: KALELIUS JOHANSON. Pre. D. S No 7,830, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 29, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Even Brengelson, John Ober, Eckart Oleson, all of Andal, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 3d, 1884, viz: THEOPHILE MALLETT, Pre. D. S. No. 7,860, for the s½ se¼ and s½ sw¼ Sec. 17, T. 150, R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz, C. P Gondet, Edmond Barrett, of Crookston, Polk Co, Minn., Henry Suickel, Joe Larson, of Terrebonne, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 16th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 5th, 1884, viz: SARAH M. POLLARD, for the se¼ Sec. 30, T. 149, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Geo. A. Cable, Harry Attix, J. A. Vantyle, Geo. Tripp, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. }

The State of Minnesota to R. Sykes, defendant:

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the sixth day of December, 1883, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at my office in the town of Bristol, in said county, to answer to Aleck B. Johnson, Ethan Allen and Iver Burinm, copartners under the firm name of Johnson, Allen & Co., in a civil action.

Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Johnson, Allen & Co for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this 13th day of November, A. D. 1883.

A. P. FRANK,
[30-31] Justice of the Peace.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: NILS JONSON SKALET, Hd. No [illegible], for the [illegible] Sec [illegible], T. [illegible], R. [illegible]. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lars Knutson, Lars E. Helgeland, John T. Olson, Nels O. Paulsrud, all of Nellsville, Polk County, Minn.

[illegible] JOHN CROMB, Register.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Rev. R. L. Adams, Pastor. Sabbath Services 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School [illegible]

JOHN KNUPPE,

—AGENT FOR—

RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants' Bank.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
COUNTY OF POLK, }

The State of Minnesota to Joseph Lanning, defendant:

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county on the 29th day of November, 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the town of Angus, in said county, to answer to Wm. Carleton in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Wm. Carleton, for such sum as he shall show himself entitled to.

Given under my hand this 6th day of November, A. D. 1883.

W. L. DAVIES,
[28-30] Justice of the Peace.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of seven hundred and thirty and 71-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by John J. McLennan to M. R. Brown, bearing date the 28th day of July A. D., 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of July A. D., 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 170, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Commencing at the northwest corner of lot two (2.) in block twenty-six (26.) of the townsite of Crookston according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, thence running in an easterly direction along the south line of Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140,) thence in a southerly course on a line parallel with the east line of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet, thence in a westerly course on a line parallel with the south line of said Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140) to the east line of said Ash Street, thence in a northerly course along the east of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning, being fifty (50) feet by one hundred and forty (140) feet off of the north side of said lot (2) in said block twenty-six (26) of the townsite of Crookston as aforesaid, with the hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State on the 19th day of December A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes if any on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated Oct 25th 1883.

MORRIS R. BROWN,
Mortgagee.

JOHN MCLEAN,
Attorney for Mortgagee. [27-33]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., November 8th. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d. 1883, viz: JOSEPH Z. BREWSTER, Hd. No. 8,590, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 15, T. 150, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Skinner, William Haney, Frank Haney, Harry Turner, all of Fisher, Polk County, Minn.

[28-34] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov 7th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 21st, 1883, viz: EDWIN NEIL, H'd No. 7,336, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 152, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Jones, Walter Morris, Samuel Palmer and Henry Jones, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 7th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 21st, 1883, viz: CHARLES FORGET, Pre. D. S. No. 7,883, for the n½ sw¼ and n½ se¼ Sec. 8, T. 149, R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: C. Quesnelle, T. Joly, O. Joly, S. Quesnelle, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 31st. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec 17th, 1883, viz: HANS OLAI HANSEN UTSEPP, Hd No. 8,421, for the se¼ Sec. 10, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Knudtson, C. A. Olson, Matthias Christiansen, John C. Peterson, all of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[27-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 30th, 1883

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 15th. 1883, viz: OLE O. CHRISTIANSON, Pre. D. S. No. 6,890, for the se¼ Sec. 10, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B. A. Horrik, J. B. Bangen, Sander Ness, H. A. Gallickson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: LARS KNUDSON, H'd No. 4,771, for the ne¼ S. 22, T. 147, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lars E. Helgeland, Nells J. Skalet, Nells O. Paulsrud and B. J. Kolstad, all of Nellsville, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors,

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS.

VEGETABLES

In their season. [illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 16th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 13th, 1883, viz: EZRA DROPEO, Pre. D. S. No. 7,497, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 22, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Connery, Michael Connery, Joseph Nephew, Jacob Ussner, all of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 12th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 23, 1883, viz: HORACE L. HOUSE, Pre. D. S. No. 7635, for the northeast ¼ Sec. 22, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Julius Kidder, E. K. Perry, Walter Letts, Andrew Adams, all of the town of Fanny, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB REGISTER.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 11th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 24th, 1883, viz: BALDON CHRISTENSEN, Pre. D. S. No. 6,291, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 18, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Fred Davis, Martin Finseth, Ole Stoke, Martin Stake, all of Andover, Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Sept. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on November 23th, 1883, viz: ERICK HARRISON, D. S. No 6,950, for the ne¼ sw¼ se¼ nw¼ and lots 5 and 6, Sec. 6, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George N. Courtright, A. Gillmour, Chas. Davis, Edward Richardson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., October 12th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John A. F. Kennedy against Anders Erickson for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 8,508 dated April 11th, 1883, upon the e½ sw¼ se¼ nw¼ and lot 6, Sec. 6, T. 139, R. 45, in Polk Co., Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 5th day of December, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

Calvin B. Palmer, Atty for Plaintiff. [25-30]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 8th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Jacob Olsen against Ernst Helm for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 5,188, dated Nov 11th, 1882, upon the northwest ¼ Sec. 12, Township 153, Range 47, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of November, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[25-30] P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct 16th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 19th, 1883, viz: TIDMAN GULBRANSON, Pre. D. S. No 7,771, for the e½ se¼ and e½ ne¼ Sec. 19, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Hans Torrensen, Tosten G. Lee, Hans Knudson, of Maple Bay, Polk County, Minn., George Nerdal, of Fertile, Polk County, Minn.

[25-30] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 22, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec 7th, 1883, viz: EDWARD E. PERRY, Hd No. 8,246, for the nw¼ Sec 8, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. A. Olds, David Buchanan, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., William Johnson, Robert Tial, of Fanny, Polk County, Minn.

[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 30th, 1883, viz: GEORGE RALPH, Pre. D. S. No. 7,89, for the ne¼ Sec. 22, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Tallada, Fowler Middleton, William S. Wood Philip Hany, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., October 24th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 6th, 1883, viz: MOISE RICORD, Pre. D. S. No. 3,833, for the nw¼ Sec. 24, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Louis Berthiaume, Belami Menard, John Berthiaume, Henry Berthiaume, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 12th, 1883, viz: LIZZIE L. MALEY, Pre. D. S., No. 7,779, for the sw¼ S. 4, T. 148, R. 47. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lia Nordbug, Ed. Smith, Lislie Maley and Frank T. Haslotine, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec., 19th, 1883, viz: ELIZABETH NORIE, Pre. D. S., No. 7,816, for the ne¼ S. 20, T. 148, R. 46. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Simpson, Philmore Chapeaw, Louis Chapeaw and Edward Lanchett, all of Polk Co., Minn.

[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and [illegible]

TOM MORRIS,

—THE—

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION

THRESHERS

ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT

NEW

FLUES into BOILERS

FOR THRESHER ENGINES,

TIGHTEN OLD ONES

or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.

CALL AT THE

Crookston Foundry!

[27-47] Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

Mccormic Machinery,

TWINE BINDERS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth

Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon,

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. PRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, NOV. 22

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		82.
" No 2 " "		77.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		35.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	12.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	22.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	16.
Lard	"	18.

Clarksen & Co's Market Report.

DULUTH, Nov. 14th 1883.

No. 1 Hard	$ 1.03
No. 2 "	.98½
No. 1 wheat	.93½
No. 2 "	.91½
No. 3 "	.83

Market dull; easier feeling in sympathy with other markets. Looks as though prices would be lower.

LOCAL NEWS.

Lovely weather in these days.

Mr. H. Brin has returned to civilization again after a short sojourn below.

Will Trombley expects soon to leave for New Mexico on account of his poor health.

"Above the Clouds," by the Crookston Dramatic Club, to-night at Ericsson's Hall.

W. H. McColough expects to leave for his far western home on or about next Monday.

Rev. H. L. House will preach at the Baptist chapel on Sabbath next at 11 o'clock a. m.

C. B. Rockwood, of Keystone was in attendance at the session of the county board on Tuesday.

Mr. Jacob Stambaugh having finished his labors on the farm, leaves this week for Youngstown, Ohio.

A little blaze on Sunday morning resulted in calling out the department, who quickly discouraged its progress.

Levi S. Myers, one of the old time Polk County boys, was in the city on Tuesday evening visiting with the boys.

W. A. A. Perkins who has a fine claim near Euclid, dropped in to prove up thereupon on Friday last. We believe at present his headquarters is at Chicago.

Commissioner Knute Nelson arrived on Monday night, all ready for the meeting on Tuesday which meeting he attended on Tuesday, leaving for home on Wednesday morning.

The Sherman house has been closed. Mr. W. H. Jennings has removed to the former residence of Ed. Walsh, corner of Broadway and Fletcher where he has rooms up stairs.

Mr. E. H. Shaw, one of the old settlers at Crookston, is visiting with friends in the city for a short time. He has just returned from Montana where he has been since he left this city.

Governor Hubbard issues his proclamation naming Thursday, Nov. 29th, as a day of Thanksgiving and prayer. The Governor is a little late in the day with this document; however, better late than never.

The Madison Square Company presented "Esmeralda" at Ericsson's Hall on Friday evening to a good house. They are a No. 1 company and if they had had a good stage could have done themselves greater justice. As it was everybody was pleased.

T. H. Perkins, a "horny handed granger" of Euclid, was in on Tuesday to prove up on his claim. T. H. used to be a member of the art preservative and for a long time was editor and proprietor of the Red Wing Republican, but he is now coining shekels out of the soil.

Mr. M. G. Peterson a prominent farmer of Garden called in to subscribe for the JOURNAL and bid us God speed in our efforts to obtain an open market for wheat. He reports that farmers would all be in good shape this fall if they could only get what their wheat is worth.

Frank Stine who for the past year has been working for Dept. Sheriff Hopkins, left for Michigan with his family on Wednesday. Owing to the death of a brother of Mrs. Stine, Frank is obliged to return to take charge of the farm. They will carry with them the best wishes of many friends.

Mr. M. W. Jensen, of Garden, made us happy on Monday by putting up the needful for one more year's subscription. He says that all the farmers in his vicinity are in sympathy with our efforts to obtain relief from the wheat monopoly and they are all ready to unite in the effort to crush the monopoly.

Mr. Ole P. Onstad was in from the town of Onstad, one day last week and reports a serious loss by prairie fire in that town. He lost a quantity of hay and his neighbor, Mr. Lars P. Olstad lost a new stable and about 50 tons of hay. The neighbors turned in and build a new sod stable for Mr. Olstad. Bierman received one vote in the town, not as governor but for Commissioner in the fourth District.

A small lad, son of Mat. Ruedy, thought he would like to see how a nice little bonfire would look, so he procured a few matches and adjourned to the barn as the best place he could think of. The bonfire was a decided success, giving the department pretty sharp work to prevent other buildings being consumed with the barn. Mat had to go without a barn for over Sunday and the small boy probably learned a salutary lesson for life.

An accident happened at Glyndon last week by which a sleeper on the St. P., M. & M. road was wrecked and several cars of a freight on the N. P. Conductor Woolnough's train had pulled in to the depot from the north and as soon as the passengers alighted for supper pulled down to the coal sheds. Meanwhile a freight on the N. P. had pulled up across the Manitoba line and the gate was closed. For some reason or other unknown the engineer on Woolnough's train backed his train through the gate smashing the rear end of the sleeper and knocking a couple of stock cars of the freight about 50 feet toward Crookston. No one hurt. The N. P. Passenger turned on the Y and backed to Fargo. The matter will be investigated to find out who is to blame.

The sale of the Manitoba line to the Chicago, St. Paul & Milwaukee road is rumored.

Juve & Bergland have sold out their mercantile business to Bigham & Olafson who will take possession tomorrow.

Wm Marin has rented the Sherman House and will open out in a few days. Wm. is a host in himself, and with "Joe Morgan" as chief clerk, will be a team.

E. A. Ranson, who went to St. Hilaire to engage in the drug business intends to return to the city again. He did not make an overgrown fortune up there.

There will be a Union Thanksgiving services at the Presbyterian church on Thanksgiving Day. Rev. C. E. Page will preach the Thanksgiving sermon at 11 a. m.

The first drawing at Hack & Gallasch's will occur to-morrow evening at their store. So populat has this method become that over one half of the tickets for the second drawing have been sold.

Patrick Lynch, accused of stealing Jim Kelley's mules was captured by Dennis Kelley, brought to Crookston and brought before Judge Lewis. The evidence being insufficient to convict him he was discharged.

Skating is now the order of the day. The river now affords a splendid opportunity for exercise in that line and a skating rink is being completed to be in readiness when the beautiful snow has spoiled the fun on the river.

The Congregational church will not be opened until Dec. 2d, one week from Sunday next. It will then be formally dedicated. Rev. Dr. Dana of St. Paul will preach and other clergymen will be present. Rev. Mr. Page has returned but will not preach next Sunday.

Relative to the back-door candidacy of "Shep" for coroner, (about which so much demagoguery is afloat) it is but just and proper to mention that Auditor McGuire withheld his certificate of election until he ascertained the exact status of the case, which we consider very prudent in him to do. The legal "Gush" about "disfranchising the people" is too silly to draw a reply from the Auditor.

The Tier remarked that the vote given Henry Shepard for coroner was not canvassed and Henry was abused deeply. The Tier then proceeded to give the Republican party some very good advice for its future government. If the Tier had remembered Davy Crockett's advice to "be sure you're right &c all that agony might have been spared but a nice little story would have been spoiled and an item lost. The board did canvass that vote and Shepard is declared elected, all the same.

On Wednesday morning the employes at the new Walker mill received notice to suspend operations for the present, pending the issue of a question of boomage. We trust the matter may be amicably adjusted to the satisfaction of all concerned. The trouble, it seems lies between Mr. Walker and the Red Lake River Boom and water power Company and we are not prepared at this writing to state what the outcome may be but we trust it will be for the best.

Dr. A. Nelson, of Aldal, gave the JOURNAL a pleasant call on Monday evening. The doctor reports matters flourishing in his neighborhood and that the farmers would all be in clover if they could get justice done them in the matter of wheat grading. He agrees with the JOURNAL that the farmers will all be ruined if we do not get an open market or some other means of relief. He says the farmers all heartily endorse the JOURNAL in its efforts for reform.

A meeting was held in Mr. Walker's office this (Thursday) forenoon and a committee appointed to confer with the Red Lake River Boom and Water Power Company and the Crookston Boom and Water Power Company to see what can be done toward harmonizing their interests. Our reporter met Mr. John N. Ives, who informs the JOURNAL that the Red Lake River Boom and Water Power Company do not intend to and never intended to interfere with Mr. Walker's rights in the matter, that they have offered him free use of the river to run his logs in but that they do object to the Crookston Boom and Water Power Company usurping the rights and franchises of the Red Lake River Boom and Water Power Company. Mr. Ives says that one object of his company is to afford competition in the manufacture of pine lumber to the end that the future lumber supply for this country may be had at less rates than formerly, which appears to be just what the country needs. He expressed confidence that the Walker matter would be satisfactorily arranged at an early day in which hope all concerned will heartily concur.

The Independent will publish during the next few months stories from the following: W. E. Norris, author of "Matrimony," "No New Thing," etc.; F. Marion Crawford, author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," etc.; J. S. of Dale, author of "Guerndale"; Edward Everett Hale, author of "Ten Times one is Ten," etc.; Julia Schayer, author of "Tiger Lily," and other stories; and Rebecca Harding Davis, Sarah O. Jewett, Fred. D. Story, Kate Upson Clarke, etc., etc.

CHEAP LUMBER.

Call at H. I. Hanscome's Lumber Yard for BARGAINS in building material. Sash and Doors at cost. If you contemplate building you can secure a bargain by giving the above named timely notice. [30-32]

Millinery.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings is constantly adding to her new and elegant large stock of Millinery Goods, new novelties such as Filloselle, Arasene, Chenelle and Crenel. [30-tf]

For Rent.

On Broadway, the building formerly occupied by J. W. Lilly & Co. and W. H. McColough. Apply to

P. A. DUFOUR.

FOUND.

A Buffalo overcoat. The owner can obtain the same by calling on I. U. Jennings, Land Office building, proving property and paying for this notice. [illegible]

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

For Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES, Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

T. Thibeault has accepted a situation at the Chicago saloon for the winter where he will be pleased to greet all of his old patrons and friends. All are cordially invited to call. [29-30]

To Rent.

A boarding house in this city. Apply to Chas. Bond or at the JOURNAL office.

Farm for Sale.

Situated three miles from Kittson Station. Will sell on time or will trade for house and lot in Crookston. Inquire at JOURNAL office. [27tf]

MARRIED.

BAKER—TRIPP.—In this city, on Thursday, Nov. 15th, by G. W. Lewis, Esq., Mr. O. H. Baker, of Grand Forks, to Miss Hattie A. Tripp, of Wadena, Minn.

PATTERSON—PETERSON.—In this city, at the residence of the Rev. R. L. Adams, by the same, on Wednesday, Nov. 14th, 1883, Mr. Daniel Patterson to Miss Annie Peterson, all of Polk County, Minn.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past twelve months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House Square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But the Sun is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe twenty-seven or twenty-eight times.

If every buyer of a copy of The Sun during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

The Sun is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences, which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know The Sun, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know The Sun, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The several editions of The Sun are sent by mail postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—50 cents a month, $6 a year; with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. [illegible]

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; an Agricultural Department of unequalled value, [illegible] The Weekly Sun the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs [illegible]

[illegible]

52 Dividends a Year

FROM $3 INVESTED.

That is what any one will receive who subscribes for The Independent, of New York.

It occupies two fields. First, as a religious journal it is undenominational and broader than any sect. Its aim is to strengthen and extend Evangelical religion and to defend it against the attacks of Materialism, Atheism and unbelief. It is free to approve or criticise in any of the denominations whatever it believes is designed to advance or hinder the progress of the Gospel of Christ.

Amongst its religious writers are Leonard W. Bacon, D. D., S. C. Bartlett, D. D., Prest John Bascom, Bishop Thos. M. Clark, Rev. Jos. Cook, Bishop A. C. Coxe, Geo R. Crooks, D. D., Howard Crosby, D. D., Theo. L. Cuyler, D. D., Rev. Samuel Dyke, Geo. P. Fisher, D. D., Prof. Norman Fox, Washington Gladden, D. D., Bishop F. D. Huntington, Bishop J. F. Hurst, E. D. Morris, D. D., Prest. Noah Porter, Francis L. Patton, D. D., Philip Schaff, D. D., R. S. Storrs, D. D., Wm. M. Taylor, D. D., Wm. C. Wilkinson, D. D., Prest. T. D. Woolsey.

Second. As a literary journal it stands without a peer among the weekly press. During the past year it has published articles and poems by more than three hundred of the most talented writers in this country and Europe.

Among them Amelia A. Barr, Mary Clemmer, Rose Terry Cooke, Kate Foote, Dora Read Goodale, Rev. W. E. Griffis, "Grace Greenwood," Thomas Hill, D. D., William D. Howells, "H. H.," Sidney Lanier, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, Louise Chandler Moulton, Joaquin Miller, H. A. Oakes, Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt, Josephene Pollard, Richard Henry Stoddard, Edmund Clarence Stedman, Mrs. Lucy Thompson, J. T. Trowbridge, Celia Thaxter, John Greenleaf Whittier, Sarah C. Woolsey, Susan E. Wallace, Wm. C. Ward and Prof. Charles A. Young.

The Independent will, within the next few months, publish stories by Wm. D. Howells, author of "Their Wedding Journey," "A Modern Instance," etc.; W. E. Norris, author of "Matrimony," "No New Thing," etc.; F. Marion Crawford, author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," etc.; J. S., of Dale, author of "Guerndale," Edward Everett Hale, author of "Ten Times One is Ten," etc.; Julia Shayer, author of "Tiger and Lily, and Other Stories," Rebecca Harding Davis, Sarah Orne Jewett, Fred D. Story, Kate Upton Clarke, etc. etc. It is also negotiating with other distinguished story-writers of England and America, whose names it does not as yet feel at liberty to make public.

In civil and political affairs The Independent contends for sound ideas and principles. It believes in the reform of the civil service and tariff in the purification of politics, and maintains those principles which the highest ethics and best intelligence requires.

The Independent has 22 distinct departments 32 pages in all.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

One subscription one year,	$3 00
For 6 months $1 50; for 3 months,	75
One subscription two years,	5 00
One subscription five years,	10 00

"TRIAL TRIP."

We offer a month's subscription, as a "Trial trip," for 30 cents, which can be remitted by postage stamps. Payment of $2.70 in addition will secure the balance of a year's subscription. Send postal card for free specimen copy and judge for yourself. Address

THE INDEPENDENT,

[30-33] 251 Broadway, New York.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. [illegible] [6-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNINGS & McGREW, Attorneys at law and Real Estate [illegible]

[illegible]

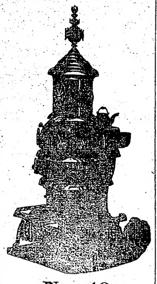

EIKEN BROS., DEALERS IN Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL!

CROOKSTON.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in

BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUSENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

Corner Oak and Third Sts., Crookston, Minn.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., [illegible]

DRY BODY WOOD.

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.

[illegible] [illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 10th, 1884, viz: THORSTEN NELSON, for the sw¼ Sec. 2 T. 143 R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Williamson, Hans Jenslude, Nels Brink, Ole Engebretson, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 4th, 1884, viz: GABRIEL GOODMANSON for the [illegible] Sec. 19 T. 148 R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Even Evenson, John Oher, Rekart Oleson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the travelling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

THE

RED LAKE FALLS FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn.	President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn.	Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa.	Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn.	Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec. State of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. K. HALTESTAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice

CROOKSTON, MINN.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON MINN

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dicker,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,

Crookston, Minn

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

DRY

Oak Wood

Good sound Dry Oak Wood will be delivered at your door for

$7.50 PER CORD,

or in five cord lots for

$7.00 PER CORD.

☞ Leave orders at Johnson's Hotel, Sampson's Addition.

[28-31] H. C. JOHNSON.

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls by day or night [illegible]

ANSWERED PRAYERS.

I prayed for riches and achieved success.
All that I touched turned into gold.
Alas!
My prayers were greater and my peace was less,
When that wish came to pass.

I prayed for glory, and I heard my name
Sung by sweet children and by hoary men.
But ah, the hurts, the hurts that come with fame!
I was not happy then.

I prayed for love, and had my soul's desire;
Through quivering heart and body and through brain
There swept the flame of its devouring fire;
And there the scars remain.

I prayed for a contented mind. At length
Great light upon my darkened spirit burst.
Great peace fell on me, also, and great strength,
Oh! had that prayer been first!

—Ella Wheeler.

Turgueneff's Last Sketch.

I was about ten years of age when what I am about to relate occurred.

It was summer time. In those days I lived with my father on a farm in Southern Russia. Around us, for a distance of many versts, the steppe extended in every direction. No forest, no stream could be found in the neighboring country; only shallow ravines, covered by brushwood and looking like immense green snakes, here and there made their way through the otherwise unbroken surface of the plains. Tiny rivulets flowed at the bottom of these ravines; in places to which well-beaten footpaths generally led you could see, very near the top of the bank, small springs of limpid water, like tears, issue from the ground, and on their edges, in the damp clay, the tracks of numberless birds and other small animals. Men and beasts, alike, need fresh, pure water.

My father was passionately fond of hunting. Every moment he could spare from his work—provided the weather was fine—would see him take down his rifle, strap his pouch about his waist, whistle for his old dog Tresor and start to hunt quail or partridge. Hare he thought little of; fit only, he would say with an air of contempt, to make a hunter run. These and snipe were all the game found in the neighborhood.

But quails and partridges were quite numerous—especially the latter. In following the banks of the ravine, you would encounter at every step little hollows in the dry ground, where they love to squat. Old Tresor would then come to a sudden stop, his tail wagging furiously and his forehead gathered in wrinkles, while my father, pale with excitement, would cautiously raise the hammer of his gun.

At times, to my great joy, I would be permitted to accompany him. I used to tuck the legs of my trousers into the tops of my boots, hang my little flask over my shoulders, and, so equipped, would imagine myself a true sportsman. Though perspiration might cover me from head to foot and gravel and dust enter my shoes, I never felt the least fatigued and never in a single instance allowed myself to drop behind. At each report of the gun and soon as the bird fell, I bounded forward with a joyous shout—I felt so happy! The wounded quail might struggle, flap its wings, sometimes on the ground, at other times in Tresor's mouth, its blood flow—I only became enthusiastic; I never felt the least sentiment of pity!

What wouldn't I give to be able to fire a gun myself to kill quails and patridges with my own hand! but my father had repeatedly explained to me that I was not to have a gun until I reached the age of twelve, and that then I was to have a single-barrel d gun, and that I would be allowed to shoot larks only. Large numbers of these were found near our house; on sunny days you could see them by the dozens in the clear sky mounting higher, ever higher, with chirps resembling the tinkling of silver bells.

I looked upon them as my future spoil and aimed at them with a stick I carried over my shoulder like a gun. It is very easy to get close to them, when they hover with quivering wings perhaps five or six foot above the ground before suddenly plunging into the grass.

Sometimes in the distance, on stubble fields or green prairie, bustards could be seen. "Ah!" I would sigh, "to kill a big bird like that and die!"

I pointed them out to my father with my finger, but he would invariably answer that the bustard was a very shy bird, which would not permit anybody to get near it. Once however, he attempted to steal upon a solitary bustard, thinking that it had been wounded, perhaps, and was lagging behind the rest of the flock. He ordered Tresor to keep behind him, and bade me not to stir. Charging his gun with buckshot he turned to the dog and exclaimed in a low voice: "Back, back." Then cowering as low as possible he advanced cautiously upon the bustard. Tresor would not crouch down, but assumed a gait something like that of a bandy-legged person, wagging his tail and holding one of his lips between his teeth. I couldn't keep still any longer, and followed my father and Tresor, crawling carefully all the way. But the bustard wouldn't allow us to get within three hundred yards; it started on a run first, then, flapping its wings, flew away. Tresor made a bound forward and started at it. I, too, looked at it—with such a disappointed heart! Couldn't it have stayed just a little longer? We should certainly have killed the bird.

One day I started with my father to go hunting. It was on the eve of St. Peter's day. At that season of the year the young patridges are still very small, and my father would not shoot any. He, therefore, entered a patch of oak trees situated on the edge of a rye field, where you were always sure to find a quail. As it was rather difficult to cut the grass in this piece of wood it had been allowed to grow freely, and had attained a great height. Myriads of flowers, vetch, clover, hare-bell, mouse-ear and sweet william, throve there in abundance. Whenever, I came to this spot with my sister or maid-servant, I carried home whole armfuls; but when in company with my father I did not think of picking flowers. I considered that occupation unbecoming a sportsman.

Suddenly Tresor came to a stop. My father made a signal to me to be cautious. Right in front of Tressor a hen quail rose and flew off. But she flew in a strange manner, turning and tumbling over and over again in the air, and then falling to the ground as if she had been wounded. Tresor made for her fast as possible—a thing he never did when the bird flew in its usual manner.

My father could not take her for fear of hitting the dog. Presently Tresor made a sudden dash, and before we knew it, he had seized the quail and brought her to my father. My father took the bird from him and laid it on its back on the palm of his hand. I ran up to him.

"What's the matter?" I cried. "Is she wounded?"

"No," replied my father; "she must, however, have her nest with her little ones close by. She acted as if she were wounded so that the dog might think he could catch her easily."

"Why did she do so?"

"In order to divert the dog's attention from her little ones; after which, if she had succeeded, she would have flown away. But this time she missed her little game, and Tresor has caught her."

"Then she is not hit?" I inquired again.

"No—but she won't live—Tresor must have injured her with his teeth."

"I stepped nearer to have a better look at the quail. She rested motionless on the palm of my father's hand; her head was drooping, and her black eye looked at me sideways. All at once a feeling of pity overcame me. It seemed to me as if the poor little bird regarded me and thought: "Why must I die? Why? Have I not done my duty? I tried to save my little ones, to draw the dog's attention away from them, and here I am a captive! Ah, me! Poor me! This is not just; no, no; it is not just!"

"Papa, perhaps she will not die," I cried trying to caress the little bird's head.

My father answered.

"She'll die. Look! In another moment, and her legs will stiffen, her body will tremble, and her eyes will close."

Indeed, that's what did happen before long. When her eyes had closed I began to cry.

"Well, what's the matter?" my father exclaimed almost laughingly.

"I pity her," I replied. "She did her duty and she has been killed. It is not just!"

"She wanted to play a deceitful game," my father answered, "but Tresor was too smart for her."

"Bad dog!" I thought (at that moment I even thought my father himself was not good). "There was nothing deceitful in her action. It was the love for her young that prompted her to do it. Because she was forced to dissemble in order to save her brood it does not follow that Tresor had to seize her."

My father wanted to put the quail in his gamebag, but I begged him to give her to me. I placed her in my two hands and warmed her with my breath, hoping to bring her back to life again; but she did not stir.

"You waste your time," said my father.

"You can't revive her. Can't you see her head is drooping?"

I tenderly raised her head by the bill, but, as soon as I let go, it would fall back.

"Do you pity her so much? asked my father again.

"Who will feed her young?" I replied.

My father looked at me attentively.

"Don't worry about that," he said, "the male bird, the father will feed them. But listen! There's Tresor pointing again! Perhaps its the nest. It is."

In fact, among the stalks of some tall grass, two feet in front of Tresor's snout, I perceived four little quails nestled close together and with outstretched necks. They breathed so quickly I thought they were trembling all over. They had already little feathers; only their tails were very short.

"Papa! papa!" I cried, "call back the dog; he'll kill them, too."

My father recalled Tresor and prepared to sit down a little way off under a bush to eat some lunch. I remained close by the nest, and refused to eat. I pulled from my pocket a white handkerchief, upon which I placed the quail. "Look, poor orphaned little ones! There's your mother! She has sacrificed herself for you." The young birds seemed to breathe more rapidly when I said it, and their little bodies seemed to tremble still more violently.

I went to where my father sat.

"Will you make me a present of this quail?" I asked.

"If it gives you any pleasure, of course. But what are you going to do with her?"

"I am going to bury her."

"Bury her?"

"Yes, there; right close to the nest. Give me your knife, so I can dig her little grave."

"You expect the young to go and pray on the grave, I suppose?" suggested my father in astonishment.

"No," I replied; "but the thought pleases me. She belongs there close to her nest."

Without adding another word my father looked for his knife and handed it to me. I set to work at once to dig the little hole. I pressed a kiss upon my quail's breast and placed her gently in her grave, and then I filled it with earth. I cut two sticks, and after removing the bark, I made a cross by tying them together with some dry blades of grass; and this I placed upon the grave.

We started soon after to go home. At each step I turned to look back. The cross was white and I could see it far off.

That night I had a dream. It seemed to me I was in heaven, and there, perched upon a tiny little cloud, I saw my quail I had buried in the morning, only she was all white, like the cross on her grave. Around her head a halo of gold spread its lustre; no doubt, I thought, a reward for what she had suffered for the sake of her children.

Five or six days after I returned in company with my father to the grave. The cross had become a little more yellow, but had remained in its place. The nest, however, was empty; not a trace of the little ones was left. My father assured me that the male bird had carried them elsewhere. Indeed, at that very moment, only a few steps from where we stood, the little male flew out of a bush; and my father forbore to fire at him—and I, I said to myself: "No, no; papa is not bad?"

Strange to say, from that day my love for hunting left me completely, and I never even thought of the gun which my father had promised me. Later, it is true, when I had become a man, I took to hunting too, but I never was a true sportsman.

One day I was hunting with a friend of mine. We soon came upon some grouse. The mother bird rose and we fired. She was wounded, but did not fall, and got away with their young. I proposed following them.

"Let us remain here," my friend said. "We'll imitate their cry and the whole flock will return before long."

My companion knew well how to imitate the call of these birds. We seated ourselves among the bushes and my friend began his tactics. At first a young grouse answered, then another, and before long the mother, herself, quite close to us, replied in a subdued and soft voice. I raised my head and saw her approach through the grass with all possible speed. Her breast was covered with blood. The instincts of a mother were prompting her; she evidently wished to divert our attention. At that moment I seemed to myself a monster of crulty. . . . . . I rose and clapped my hands. The mother flew away and the the young at once became silent. My companion was furious; he looked at me like a madman.

"You have spoiled our entire sport," he said.

But from that day on, to kill, to shed blood, became more and more painful to me.—Translated for the New York Tribune.

Oregon farmers complain of a very dry fall. But little plowing has yet been done. Farmers are growling at the fine weather, as they cannot work until rain soaks the ground. Fall sown wheat already looks fair, but would be better for rain.

General Paragraphs.

The London Medical Times discusses beverages from a sanitary standpoint, and concludes that a light bitter beer, brewed from malt and hops, will yet be recognized as the most wholesome drink, and one which will the most surely prevent intemperance.

The largest oyster shell in the world is in the church of St. Sulpice, in Paris. It weighs over 500 pounds, and is used as a baptismal font.

A court in Washington having decided that milkmen's cans shall no longer rattle nor their gongs resound, as has long been the fashion there, sleep may now rest upon the tired eyelids of the congressman who has been out all night on committee duty.

The traffic in church livings still continues in England. "A desirable rectory in Northamptonshire" is offered for sale, its chief attraction being the glebe of about 700 acres, which might produce "an income of £1,200 per annum" to "any clergyman having the capital and inclination" to farm it. An English paper suggests that the advertisement should have opened in this way: "Wanted, an experienced farmer in holy orders, to take charge of a glebe of 800 acres with rectory attached."

A young man wrote to a Chicago paper the other day that he was disposed to marry, but that he thought he could hardly make a home comfortable on $10 a week. Two young ladies have written to the paper that they do not think $10 a week too small an income. Either would cheerfully superintend its disbursement, but one would insist on no tobacco, and the other on no drinking habits.

Mules are now used, instead of horses, in the mines and tunnels of the west. Mr. Adolph Sutro describes those in his famous tunnel as the miners' pets, and are cared for with as much tenderness as children. The animals become so accustomed to darkness that they cannot see on emerging into sunlight, and, to obviate this difficulty, the men in the Sutro tunnel are in the habit of covering the right eye of the mule while in darkness and the left when in the light, so that the animal will always have the full use of at least one optic.

A guest in a tavern being disturbed at night by the incessant patrol of some sleepless individual in the room overhead, knocked at the door of his apartment and the following colloquy ensued; "You seem disturbed my friend. May I inquire what's the matter?" "My dear sir, I am in deep distress. I owe a man five hundred dollars which falls due tomorrow and I have no means of paying it." "Is that all; well, my advice, my good sir, is for you now to retire, and let the other fellow walk a while."

A rather curious case is now before the Lexington, Ky., courts. Some weeks ago a capias was issued to a sheriff, who was a very small man, commanding him to bring the body of a good old minister, who was very large and fleshy, and weighed 250 pounds. He was found working in the woods on a summer day. He did not want to go, and yet he was a punctilious observer of the law. So he went and lay down flat on his back in the shade, and solemnly said: "In compliance with the law I hereby surrender my body to be taken by you," and he lay there till the little man got tired and went away. Now the question is, did he resist an officer?

A gentleman who penetrated into the unsettled regions of Florida recently met there Spotted Tail, the chief of the remnant of the Seminoles who still inhabit that region, and Leaping Panther, the old chief's son. The royal pair were dressed in all the pomp of the traditional Indian, with leggins and moccasins of buckskin adorned with a great profusion of glass beads and strings of wampum. They wore coronets of feathers and had mantles of dressed deer's hide thrown over their shoulders. Spotted Tail wanted to sell some slaves to his visitor. When told that slavery had ceased to exist, and that he had no right to keep any human being in bondage, Spotted Tail replied that he did not know anything about that. He had slaves, and intended to keep them unless he could get a good price for them.

Arctic Monotony.

The Arctic explorers in the Jeannette, during the long winter, found the darkness hard to endure. The enforced close companionship made large demands upon their patience and amiability, and every one was possessed with a strong desire to go "somewheres." When the sun reappeared, after seventy-one days of absence, each man was found to have a bleached look, owing to the want of exercise and to the steady living by lamplight.

During the next summer, the Jeannette remained frozen in the ice-pack. The monotony was terrible. There were the unchanging round of hours, the awakening to the same conditions, the same faces, the same dogs, the same ice that one saw just before losing one's self in sleep. And with these was the conviction that to-morrow would be the same as to-day, if not more disagreeable.

At night, the silence was so perfect that one standing a little distance from the ship felt inclined to believe that no life existed but his own. Capt. De Long records in his journal, "It is positively maddening. The silence was so painful as to induce me to go back to the cabin where my own kind could be seen and their voices heard."

Such facts as these indicate that an Arctic explorer must not only possess courage, but a bountiful supply of hopefulness and nervous vitality.

About the Stomach.

We dare say three-fourths of the diseases that prevail in the human family are directly or indirectly induced by some derangement of the stomach. The most serious ailments have their origin there. With dyspepsia the food passes indigested through the lacteal vessels and many particles of deleterous matter are carried into the blood and gain lodgment often in the lungs and other great centers of vitality. Hence dyspepsia favors the occurrence of consumption in persons at all predisposed to it. It is also the primary source of scrofula and other diseases of the blood and skin.

The person who has a pig-pen appetite one day and can eat little or nothing the next has dyspepsia. The person who feels a heaviness at the stomach after eating, accompanied with a gulping-up of wind and sour particles of food, has dyspepsia. Besides these symptoms are bad taste in mouth, pain in chest, shortness of breath, palpitation, headache, giddiness, coldness of extremities, languor, sleeplessness and despondency.

In prescribing Burdock Blood Bitters as a cure for dyspepsia we desire the patient to eat regularly a reasonable quantity of good, plain food (not too hot or too cold) and to use very sparingly of tobacco (if addicted to that habit,) which is apt to exhaust the organs of salivation. Dyspepsia is a disease of the mucous membrane lining the stomach. If the patient will treat this mucous membrane of the stomach with any sort of decency, ceasing to aggravate its sensitive surface with indigestible matter, we garantee the use of Burdock Blood Bitters will cure him. That's all we ask. Give the stomach a fair chance. Burdock Blood Bitters will do the rest. Thousands of testimonials.

Burdock Blood Bitters by all druggists. Foster, Milburn & Co., M'f'rs, Buffalo, N.Y.

HIS OWN EXECUTOR.

A Well known Gentleman's Philanthrophy and the Commotion Caused by One of His Letters.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

We published in our local columns yesterday morning a significant letter from a gentleman known personally or by reputation to every person in the land. We have received a number of letters protesting against the use of our columns for such "palpable frauds and misrepresentations;" therefore to confirm beyond a doubt the authenticity of the letter, and the genuineness of its sentiments, a reporter of this paper was commissioned to ascertain all the possible facts in the matter. Accordingly he visited Clifton Springs, saw the author of the letter, and with the following result.

Dr. Henry Foster, the gentleman in question, is 63 or 64 years of age and has an extremely cordial manner. He presides as superintendent over the celebrated sanitarium which accommodates over 500 guests and is unquestionably the leading health resort of the country. Several years ago this benevolent man wisely determined to be his own executor; and, therefore turned over this magnificant property worth $300,000, as a free gift to a board of trustees, representing the principal evangelical denominations. Among the trustees are Bishop A. C. Coxe, Protestant Episcopal, Buffalo; Bishop Mathew Simpson, Philadelphia, Methodist Episcopal; President M. B. Anderson of the University of Rochester; Rev. Dr. Clark, Secretary of the A. B. C. F. M., Boston. The benevolent purpose of the institution is the care; 1st.—of evangelical missionaries and their families whose health has been broken in their work. 2nd.—of ministers, of any denomination, in good standing. 3rd.—of members of any church; who otherwise would be unable to secure such care and treatment. The current expenses of the institution are met by the receipt from the hundreds of distinguished and wealthy people who every year crowd its utmost capacity. Here come men and women who were once in perfect health, but neglected the first symptoms of disease. The uncertain pains they felt at first were overlooked until their health became impaired. They little realized the danger before them, nor how alarming even trifling ailments might prove. They constitute all classes, including ministers and bishops, lawyers, judges statesmen, millionaires, journalists, college professors and officials from all parts of the land.

Drawing the morning Democrat and Chronicle from his pocket, the reporter remarked, "Doctor, that letter of yours has created a good deal of talk, and many of our readers have questioned its authenticity."

"To what do you refer?" remarked the doctor.

"Have you not seen the paper?"

"Yes, but I have not had time to read it yet."

The reporter thereupon showed him the letter, which was as follows:

CLIFTON SPRINGS SANITARIUM, Co.
CLIFTON SPRINGS, N. Y., Oct. 11, 1883.

Dear Sir: I am using Warner's Safe Cure, and I regard it as the best remedy for some forms of kidney disease that we have. I am watching with great care some cases I am now treating with it, and I hope for favorable results.

I wish you might come down yourself, as I would like very much to talk with you about your sterling remedy and show you over our institution. Yours truly.

[Signed] HENRY FOSTER, M. D.

"I do not see why anybody should be sceptical concerning that letter," remarked the doctor.

"Isn't it unusual for a physician of your standing and influence to commend a proprietary preparation?"

"I don't know how it may be with others, but in this institution we allow no person to dictate to us what we shall use. Our purpose is to cure the sick, and for that work we use anything we know to be valuable. Because I know Warner's Safe Cure is a very valuable preparation, I commend it. As its power is manifested under my use, so shall I add to the completeness of my commendation."

"Have you ever analyzed it, doctor?"

"We always analyze before we try any preparation of which we do not know the constituents. But analysis you know, only gives the elements; it does not give the all important proportions. The remarkable power of Warner's Safe Cure undoubtedly consists in the proportions according to which its elements are mixed." While there may be a thousand remedies made of the same elements, unless they are put together in proper proportions, they are worthless as kidney and liver preparations.

"I hope some day to meet Mr. Warner personally, and extend fuller congratulations to him on the excellence of his preparations. I have heard much of him as the founder of the Warner Observatory, and as a man of large benevolence. The reputed high character of the man himself gave assurance to me in the first place that he would not put a remedy upon the market that was not trustworthy; and it was a source of a good deal of gratification to me to find out by actual experiment that the remedy itself sustained my impressions."

The conclusion reached by Dr. Foster is precisely the same found by Dr. Dio Lewis, Dr. Robert A. Gunn, Ex-Surgeon-General Gallagher, and others, and proves beyond a doubt the great efficacy of the remedy which has awakened so much attention in the land and rescued so many men, women and children from disease and death.

Talmage Marries His Own Daughter.

Miss Jessie Talmage, eldest daughter of the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, was married to Mr. G. Warren Smith. The wedding took place in the Tabernacle, Mr. Talmage's church, on Schermerhorn street, near Third avenue. Over 2,000 guests were assembled in the vast edifice to witness the ceremony, and the streets all about the church were blocked with hundreds of people trying to get a glimpse of the bride. The church inside was brilliantly illuminated, and rare plants and flowers decked the platform. Ferns, palms, large India rubber plants mingled their vivid green with clusters of fragrant roses. While awaiting the arrival of the bridal party Mr. Henry Eyre Brown, the organist, discoursed sweet music, and as the bridal party entered, the grand Mendelssohn wedding march pealed gaily forth.

The bridal procession was followed by four ushers, followed by four bridesmaids, then the bride on the arm of the groom, then two little girls and last by the ushers. Mr Talmage performed the ceremony, assisted by his brother, the Rev Gulon Talmage.

At the conclusion of the ceremony a reception to 1,000 guests followed at the house of the bride's father, No. 1 South Oxford st. Here the house bloomed with the rarest flowers. The presents were so numerous that they occupied a room by themselves.

The Cincinnati Gazette says that "Jessie Conthoui, a Chicago girl, is pronounced one of the best readers now before the American public."

General Schenck, says a correspondent, once more looks hale and hearty, thanks to a diet of skimmed milk.

Uninhabited Planets.

"The conclusion of the whole matter, so far as astronomy and physics can now tell" says Professor McFarland in an essay on "Life on the Planets," is this: 'That the four large outer planets have not sufficiently cooled down to allow life on their surface, such as we see on the earth; that Mars give all telescopic and spectroscopic probabilities of conditions compatible with life as we see it; that the earth certainly for millions of years has been covered with multifarous life; of Venus and Mercury we have no certain knowledge; and that the satellites are pretty certainly not fitted to such life as is on the earth; that in particular, our moon has no water and no atmosphere, consequently no climate or vegetable life. If the sun and the planets continually lose heat, then there will come a time in the far future when the sun itself shall go out in everlasting night, and the planets cool down so that the 'eternal snow' would be hot compared with the degree of cold throughout all space, where everything shall be dead."

Mr. Tilden's $40,000 dining-room is at last completed, and it is understood that Mr. Tilden has given orders to bring in the pie.

A Fact Worth Remembering.

A severe cold or cough can be soonest cured by taking, according to directions, Allen's Lung Balsam. It can be procured at any drug store. It is harmless to the most delicate person, and can be given to children without fear of injury. Try it if you have a cold or cough.

Gough's lecture in Boston the other night was the 393rd he has delivered in that city.

"ROUGH ON RATS"—Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c.

Ex-Governor Natt Head died the 12th, at Manchester, New York.

For relieving Throat Troubles and Coughs "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have a world wide reputation. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

Bob Ford is missing, and Charlie came near assassination at Richmond, Mo.

SKINNY MEN—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

Nelting, the Indiana murderer, has been converted in jail.

My son, aged nine years, was afflicted with catarrh; the use of Ely's Cream Balm effected a complete cure.—W. E. HAMMAN, Druggist, Easton, Pa. (50 cents a package. See adv't.)

G. Pratt rove to Huron from Herkimer, N. Y. 2,300 miles, in his wagon.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Minneapolis will lay 29 210 feet of new water mains next year.

I would recommend Ely's Cream Balm to any one having catarrh or catarrhal asthma. I have suffered for five years so I could not lie down for weeks at a time. Since I have been using the Balm I can lie down and rest. I thank God that you ever invented such a medicine.—FRANK P. BURLEIGH, Farmington, N. H.

Grevy has sent the official apology for the Alfonso affair.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."—Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. $1.

The United States had 219 failures during the week, an increase of twenty-four.

I have been entirely cured of a terrible case of Blood Poisoning by the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) after trying everything known to the medical people without relief. JNO. S. TAGGART, Salamanca, N. Y.

Any one wishing for pamphlets or papers explaining the liberal thought and faith as held by Unitarians, can be supplied gratuitously by addressing J. E. McCaine, 194 Pleasant Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota.

Cured Clergymen.

Rev. L. S. Cautian, of Circleville, Kansas, says: Dr. Warner, your White Wine of Tar Syrup has been in my family and found to be all and even more than you claim of it. It is a speedy cure for all Throat and Lung diseases.

My Wife and Children.

Rev. L. A. Dunlap, of Mt. Vernon, says: My children were afflicted with a cough resulting from Measeles, my wife with a cough that had prevented her from sleeping more or less for years, and your White Wine of Tar Syrup has cured them all.

Man Has Nothing His Own.

An ancient philosopher has said, man has nothing properly his own, but his opinion; and this is universally expressed in favor of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters as the peerless system regulator, by all who have tested its merits. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me entirely of bad Blood Poison. I went 100 miles to get it and it made me as sound as a new dollar. J. W. WEYLES, Meadville, Pa.

Write Home Health Company, Minneapolis, Minn., for Home treatment of all diseases. Surest, cheapest in the world.

Ladies & children's boots & shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

If a cough disturbs your sleep take Piso's cure for consumption and rest well.

Allen's Brain Food botanical extract strengthens the Brain and positively cures Nervous Debility, Nervousness, Headache, unnatural losses, and all weakness of Generative System; it never fails. $1 pkg.; 6 for $5. At druggists, or Allen's Pharmacy, 315 First Ave., N. Y.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

Gold, Silver, Iron, Coal, Lead, ore assayed, coal tested, fine ores ... GOLD! H. H. MIL[illegible] 312 Robert St., St. Paul, Minn.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT

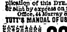

Cures Nervousness, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Impotency, Prolapsus Uteri Diabetes, etc. RUPTURE CURED BY ELECTRICITY. Only Electric Truss in the world. Agents wanted in every town. Send for Circular. Dr. W. J. HORNE, Inventor, 191 Wabash Av. Chicago, Ill. Electric Belts guaranteed one year. Best in America.

ALLEN'S
Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,
CONSUMPTION.

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Matthias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam

Is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form!

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.

As an Expectorant it has no Equal.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Though shaken in every joint and fibre with fever and ague, or bilious remittant, the system may yet be freed from the malignant virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Protect the system against it with this beneficent anti-spasmodic, which is furthermore a supreme remedy for liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, kidney troubles and other ailments.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

FREE Address J. M. STODDART, Philadelphia Pa., for Catalogue of Cheap Music.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

WHITE BEAVERS COUGH CREAM heales diseased lungs. Dr. Frank Powell, La Crosse, Wis.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

WANTED—Experienced Book and Bible Agents in every County. Liberal Salaries Paid. Address, stating experience, P. O. Box g. g., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED. Fastest selling books. Largest profits to canvassers. Circulars free. COBURN & NEWMAN, Publish'g Co., CHICAGO.

FUR [illegible] Leipzig Agency—Raw Furs wanted. A. MOORE, Manager, [illegible] street, Saint Paul.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS sent FREE

Cancer OF THE Breast CURED WITHOUT the use of the KNIFE. Address DR. S. POPE. Newberry, South Carolina.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 100

SUNDAY SCHOOL
CHRISTMAS
ENTERTAINMENTS
DECORATIONS, ENTERTAINMENTS & GIFTS.

S.-S. CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENTS.

Suggestions for Decorations, Entertainments and Gifts.

A collection of suggestions from leading Sunday-school workers in various parts of the country, containing something of interest to every Sunday-school superintendent. Nothing like it ever issued before. Price, 25c. Will send free to any one sending us a list of all the Sunday-school Superintendents in the place. DAVID C. COOK, 46 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.

SICK FOLKS should send a three cent stamp for a free book of nearly 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of Medical Common Sense and Plain Talk on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women, and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability. Address Murray Hill Pub. Co., Box 788, New York City. FREE BOOK

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With billious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I
Could not move!
I shrunk!
From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles I am not only as sound as a sovereign but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

Dublin, June 6, '81. R. FITZPATRICK.

CHAPTER II

"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with attacks of sick headache."

Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner.

No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure until I used Hop Bitters.

"The first bottle
Nearly cured me;"
The second made me as well and strong as when a child,
"And I have been so to this day."
My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious
"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,
"Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—
"Incurable!"
Seven bottles of your bitters cured him and I know of the
"Lives of eight persons"
In my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters,
And many more are using them with great benefit.
"They almost
Do miracles?" —Mrs. E. D. Slack.

HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know how to get well, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CATARRH
CURES
COLD IN HEAD
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S,
OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.
EASY TO USE

HAY-FEVER

when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.

Respectfully,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

S.S.S.
The Chief Blood Purifier
For full Particulars write
The Swift Specific Co.
Atlanta Ga.

DRY TETTER.

For years I was afflicted with Dry Tetter of the most obstinate type. Was treated by many of the best physicians; took quantities of mercury, potash and arsenic, which, instead of curing the Tetter, crippled me up with mineral poison and rheumatism. The Tetter continued to grow worse, and the itching almost made me crazy. In this condition I was induced to take Swift's Specific, and the result was as astonishing as it was gratifying. In a few months the Tetter was entirely well, the Mercurial Poisoning all out of my system, and I was a well man—and due only to Swift's Specific. All like sufferers should take it.

JAMES DUNNING, Louisville, Ky.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

AGENTS ATTENTION!—Pictures copied at lower rates than any other house in America. Good men can easily make from $5 to $7 a day. Price List furnished on application. CHAS. BOFFIER, Art.st, 207 Centre street, New York City.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

Three Particular Points.

Point the First.—BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is not an intoxicating compound. It is a tonic medicine, not a drink. It is a skillfully compounded preparation made to restore strength and health; not a beverage to be sold in bar-rooms and taverns.

Point the Second.—BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is free from everything injurious. The most delicate ladies and the most enfeebled infants may use it with perfect safety and with great advantage. While it is powerful in its remedial agency, it is gentle in its operation, restoring wasted strength and imparting robust health in the most efficient manner.

Point the Third.—BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is made by the Brown Chemical Company of Baltimore, a long-established house, whose reputation is well-known to the business world and the general community. There is no risk in buying such a medicine.

6

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*for Internal and External Use*) will instantly relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

The Triumph Shelf.

FITS ANY STOVE PIPE AND IS THE STRONGEST LIGHTEST & MOST CONVENIENT MADE. Immense Profits To AGENTS Send For Latest Terms To, THE TRIUMPH MFG. CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE IS UNFAILING AND INFALLIBLE IN CURING *Epileptic Fits, Spasm,* Falling Sickness, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula, and all Nervous and Blood Diseases.

To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulent, *Samaritan Nervine* is invaluable.

Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained a sinking system. $1.50, at Druggists.

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.

The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

For testimonials and circulars send stamp. (18)

An Open Secret.

The fact is well understood that the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT is by far the best external known for man or beast. The reason why becomes an "open secret" when we explain that "Mustang" penetrates skin, flesh and muscle to the very bone, removing all disease and soreness. No other liniment does this, hence none other is so largely used or does such worlds of good.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

AN IDEAL.

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

From the Continent.

Age comes to some people only like the wider opening of the rose, the gentle drooping of the creamy outer petal; and one must needs think of this in looking at Mrs. Fernalde. "I have had my three score and ten," she used to say. "I have had all that nature has to give, and now I am living on grace." It was a sunny spirit that informed her, a lightsomeness that never let the substance of a tear penetrate beneath the surface that could endure nothing but happiness. Her unfailing good nature was like a fairy wand that smoothed every trouble out of her way and out of the way of every one about her. If her hair was white, no great sorrow had made it so; and its contrast with the soft brilliancy of a black eye and the velvet flush of a cheek unwritten by many lines, made her perhaps as lovely as one standing in all the full radiance of youth. As for Mr. Fernalde—tall, dark, spare—he was by no means unattractive, and his courtly manners, had a unique elegance. He loved his ease; and annoyances, when they chanced to break through the magic circle his wife drew about him, vexed him, as they usually do a nervous person. For the rest, he was one of those men who, having led a singularly fortunate life, maintain to themselves a fancy that they have just missed the last stroke to make the crystal complete, who have a vanishing ideal always just beyond sight and reach.

The Fernaldes were neighbors of ours. Wealth required no exertion of them, and advancing age secluded them in some measure from general society; their home was always cheerful; they were always in it; and if there had been no such person as crabbed old Mrs. Talliafero, who had spent the last six months with them, it would have been hard to see how heaven itself could be much improvement on it. However, she was going at once, and then where would be the crumple in the rose-leaf?

They loved young people. "The new generation lends us a part of its freshness," they used to say. They always welcomed any of us, and indeed made me so particularly conscious of their flattering favor that I spent a good portion of my time with them, threaded the sweet little lady's needles, read and wrote more or less for Mr. Fernalde and was gradually taken into their confidence in a way I did not desire, since I am about to violate it.

"Could I imagine a happier old age than this, my child, with my wife, my health, my flowers, our birds and pets and friends?" he said once, repeating my question: "Why, yes, my dear, it was much happier before my wife brought Mrs. Talliafero to stay with us. Some old schoolmate or girl friend of hers, I don't quite know whom, for the fact is she nettled me so the first day she came that I wouldn't ask Rosalie a word about her for fear I should show my displeasure at her having brought her home when she turned up. It is astonishing how an invisibly small thorn will destroy your equanimity. And this woman has a quality that would turn honey into vinegar, I do believe. She has changed our quiet, peaceful, sunshiny life, that seemed like one day in June, into a sharp, raw day in November. There is something very rasping about her. I don't see what my wife invited her to spend the season with us for. I wonder that if she thought that at the end of the time I should press for a continuation? My dear, I have counted the days—it sounds sadly against all hospitable rites—I have counted the days till I should see her consult a railroad timetable, as she did yesterday about going home to-day. I believe she is not in affluent circumstances now. I would be glad to meet the expense of boarding her at Buckingham Palace if that would keep her away! I am speaking strongly. Yes, Rosalie," looking at his laughing wife, "I know you say too strongly. But it is argument, assertion, contradiction, differing, bickering, finding fault with the servants who have suited us half a life-time, questioning the expenditure, disordering the arrangements from one day to the next. Think of it, when she comes into my study and declares that my wife has the patience of the play to endure such a den of disorder in her house. She wonders that I do not wear a scratch. She warns me of indigestions, she threatens me with nightmares, she reminds me of my age, she interferes with my pipe! And then she wants so much fresh air! Thank heaven! her time is up to-day, and my wife will not invite another guest for a half year without giving me time to arrange a residence elsewhere! And such a voice, too! When one hears it, one longs for the proper infirmities of age that dull the hearing, sharp as a file, piercing as a locust's whirr! What are you laughing at, Rosalie?"

"Ah, you are not quite just, my love," said the sweet little old lady. "Mrs. Talliafero has a fine mind. She is really waking us up. She prevents our sinking down into a jelly-like existence, as so many of our age do. She keeps us bubbling."

"There, there, there, my dear! Don't say another word about your Mrs. Talliafero! Go and spend a season with her at Saratoga, if you ever want to see her any more. I'll go to Richfield. Bubble! She'd make sulphuric acid bubble out of the sands of the desert! I've no doubt she worried Talliafero, poor man, into the grave! But there, I've said too much," he added directly. "I beg your pardon, my sweet, if I hurt your feelings about an old friend, but really—Now, Rosalie, my love, if you don't care to go over these accounts, our young friend will." And then Mrs. Fernalde tripped off with as light a foot as a girl of seventeen, and I drew up the great folding-screen around our chairs, stirred the fire a little, and took pencil and paper to add up the figures Mr. Fernalde was to read out to me.

But Mr. Fernalde was in a brown study for a little, and I let him stay.

"It was strange you should have asked me that question, child," he said at length. "I used, at your time of life, to imagine a very different old age from this, if I may so call that imagination for, in fact, old age never entered into my calculations. I imagined nothing about the passage of time, only of the continuance of a condition. And that condition was the perpetual paradise of Alicia's smiles."

"Rosalie, you mean," said I.

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Fernalde shortly. "I mean Alicia."

"Alicia?"

"Alicia, who, when I was twenty, was the light of my eyes and the loadstar of my life."

"I don't know what you mean, sir."

"Of course you don't, of course you don't. I've half the mind to tell you, though. It's a long time ago—a long time—and no harm done. One is perhaps a fool at seventy," said Mr. Fernalde presently again. "I'm not quite eighty. One is certainly a fool at twenty. I was, at any rate; but I didn't know it, and I walked in a fool's paradise. And to be a fool and not know it! Is there, on the whole, any farther paradise? Pretty, pretty as a peach!" he began again, after another pause. "Ah! that sounds to me now like profanity. That heavenly fair face! those eyes like the stars in a blue midnight that smile of exquisite innocence and purity! I used to tremble before her sometimes as before some young saint stepped from a shrine—one that I dared to desecrate by loving. Ah, how I loved her! The sight of certain flowers brings her back to me now! when the apples are in blossom, that pink and white snow, that ineffable delicacy of perfume, calls her before me like a revelation! there are times when this eternal smoothness of things in my life palls on me—times when I cannot bear the sound of evening bells coming across water. It so renews for me that evening—that evening when I lost her—when I lost her. If I found Rosalie!"

"You lost her, then?" I said to break the silence that followed.

"I will tell you. The two are inseparable. If I walked or rowed or sailed with one the other was not far away. Rosalie was a little gay, tormenting sprite; Alicia a pensive saint. It was Alicia's home; her father was a man of wealth, and Rosalie was visiting her. Rosalie had no home, no fortune; she had just finished school and was to be a governess, dreading it as a butterfly might dread being broken to harness, dreading it all the more for this glimpse of luxurious life in her friend's home since school. I myself had a fortune in my own right, and had been guilty of the follies of most of the jeunesse doree of that period, which, if comparatively innocent, were troublesome enough to the authorities of my college to need discipline, and I was passing a year of most unhappy rustication in the place adjoining Alicia's home. Never shall I forget the first moment in which I saw Alicia running down one of the orchard aisles with her white garments fluttering about her, and her fair head bent over the branch of appple blossoms in her hand. If lightning had fallen, the revolution that seized me could not have come more quickly. I seemed to be changed in a twinkling, to have been born into another planet, I felt as if sunshine had pierced and penetrated once impenetrable gloom. When I fell asleep in the grass of that orchard, and woke with that heavenly creature bending over me, I rose only to walk on air. The little brown face of Rosalie, with its carnations, with its glint and glance of its great brown eyes, with its flood of brown curls that had a touch of gold on them, with the glittering teeth of its beautiful laugh, was just over her shoulder, but I merely know I saw it by remembering it afterward. She was only a shadow to me those days; and as for me, I was only Alicia's shadow myself. She lived and moved in some exalted atmosphere, to my perception. She does now. Her father wore the front of Jove; I could not say that he did not carry the thunders. I felt myself a mote in the broad beam of their sunshine, as though I were something hardly visible in their large range of vision, as if it required an effort to make myself perceived by them. I hesitated to make an effort—I worshipped from afar. When she spoke to me my heart beat so I had hardly voice to answer. When she touched my hand it thrilled me through and through. And I asked no more, I thought of no more for awhile than just to continue so forever; to see her from my window walking under the long aisles of the low-branched orchard, like some mediæval picture; to walk beside her sometimes; now and then to venture reading from the same page with her; now and then to be her partner in the dance. Then Rosalie should be about with me, riding here, strolling there, walking to church, reading with the old pastor, in whose charge there was a fiction that I was, and so, in a way, studying with me—that was all a matter of commonplace; she was sweet, she was fresh, she was charming. But what was all that when an angel was in the room?

"One night I was on the gallery just outside their drawing-room, looking in at the long window, and Alicia was singing. Ah, how delicious was that voice! The cherubim and seraphim who continually do sing, if I ever hear them, will not sing so sweetly. I wonder to whom that voice is singing now! Beside her, that night, was this scamp who had come to the place more than once, as proud, commanding fellow in his undress uniform, a man whom her father plainly intended she should marry. I can see the scene now—the rich and dimly lighted room full of purple shadows, the air laden with the scent of flowers; Alicia in her white drapery, more mystical, more beautiful more holy, as she sang, than if revealed in the glow of her beauty; outside the violet depts of the sky, and the moon just falling, like some great golden flower, low in the west, and as Alicia's voice became silent, a choir of bell-tones coming far and fine and free across the water, like echoes of her song in heaven. My heart swelled with a fullness of rapture; life seemed too rich, too sweet, too sacred; and then I saw that man stoop and kiss her brow. The action turned me to stone for a moment, till he came sauntering to the window, and I knew no more what I was doing than that bronze Perseus in the corner would if he moved. I lifted the hand that had seemed stone, and as he passed me I struck him on the mouth, the mouth that had done the profanation."

And Mr. Ferndale was quiet a little while.

"And that was the end of all things," he resumed. "The fellow laughed at me for a mad boy. Her father launched one of the thunderbolts, and forbade me the house. What a stricken day and night of wretchedness! what a week of hopelessness, of annihilation! But perhaps Alicia felt otherwise. Why should I not discover? Why should I suppose she had any other sympathy with that creature than the sympathy of the star and the worm? And if my glad peradventure were true why then we could fly from these places that should know us no more; the world was before us, heaven's gates were open to us. And I wrote, my hand trembling at its sacrilegious daring, just a dozen lines, without address, without signature. She would know what it meant. And it was sent by the parson's boy. And I waited for her lying on the grass beneath the orchard trees, in the deep gloom just gilded by, the influence of the unseen moon. There came the rustling of garments, the tripping of a foot; my heart beat, my eyes grew dim. Was it she coming up behind me, as I lay lifted on my elbow, kneeling and putting her arms about me, raining swift kisses on my face?—wild, sweet kisses in that shadow; wild, passionate whispers in that silence! And then a great pang smote me, and I rose up and went out with her into the less dim darkness—and it was Rosalie.

"She never knew," said Mr. Fernalde "she does not know to-day that I died, that night. I can't say how I lived through these moments even. They were but moments she had stolen away. She had to return at once. We parted at the foot of the mock-orange walk, and I went to my bed and lay there in a trance of despair. Perhaps sunlight brought some relief. The parson told at the breakfast table the news that Alicia was betrothed to the army officer I had seen over the hedge. I wrote a word, saying I was called away, and I was gone a week or more. But in that blank I must have something to love me—to have an interest in. Better Rosalie than the absolute negation of those days. She thought nothing of my absence after my return. She was as full of romance as a flower of nectar. And, to sum it up, if she was not the rose, she had lived with the rose. One day we married, and here we are. A long life, a happy life, and I have never regretted the day in it that I made her my wife. After all, one cannot marry among the angels—clay must mate with clay. What do you say? Not love her, my child? You never were more mistaken. I love her tenderly, absorbingly, she is a perfect woman—she has been a perfect wife. She has made me calmly and completely happy. If once in a while the old hope, the old dream of a passion arises and sweeps before me in its bloom and light, it is because it means youth to me—that youth which we do not know till we are old—is itself the ideal that it holds up for worship. Yet as perfect as my wife is, fifty years of this smooth life with her wear something of the common place, and if across their dead level of same content sometimes gleams the shinning of Alicia's face, it is not in any disloyalty to her. I often wonder what became of the lovely creature. Once I could not have spoken to her. At seldom times, when I sit alone at the fire, she comes and sits beside me, and gleams of light and shadow make a face with her sweetness, her beauty, her pensive and etherial grace. Dear girl! I suppose she sleeps in her grave by this, but she is a shaft of the light of heaven in my memory!"

And Mr. Fernalde rose, walking to the window, just as the screen began to tremble, and a smothered cough, and then an undisguised one, betrayed to me, if not to him, that Mrs. Fernadle had heard the chief part of the monologue.

"And I heard it in fragments and sections more than once before," she afterward told me, with her pleasant smile. 'I know it means nothing—that he is jus as wholly mine as I am his—that our love is the imperishable sort—that we are wedded into one by fifty years together. And perhaps it was ignoble of me to break the pretty bubble, to take away his little ideal, with which he has found comfort whenever I would have my own way too much. Yet I thought it was about time."

But she said nothing of this at all as she came hasting round the corner of the screen that morning.

"There is such a gale blowing outside," she said, "that the dust really rises in the house fit to choke one."

"You haven't caught cold, Rosalie?" said her husband, turning in concern.

"Not the least, but I shall if the hall-door is open another moment. There she comes now. Make haste, and bid Alicia good-bye, my love. She is just going."

"Who?" he cried, suddenly opening his eyes like lamps in their deep settings.

"Alicia—Mrs. Talliafero—dear. She married again, you know. Oh, it has been a fine jest," she cried with her loud laugh, "to think that you should not have recognized Alicia in all these weeks and months!"

Mr. Fernalde was silent for a few moments, looking at the sweet little lady before him, with her color like the half tarnished rose, with the soft brilliancy of her placid smile. Then he crossed over the hearth before me, and he took her hands and bent down and kissed her mouth.

"My Rosalie," said he "will you not make my adieux to Mrs. Talliafero yourself! Tell her—tell her that I have gone to the funeral of an old friend!"

Innovations in Church Music.

In an article on modern innovations in church music, a correspondent of the Newark, (N. J.) Advertiser writes: It is a fact not to be ignored that the music of the sanctuary, in some cases is identical with that of the opera house. One need only shut his eyes during singing of opening pieces in some churches, so far as the vocalization is concerned, to imagine himself in the concert hall rather than in the house of God. If brass instruments, sackbuts, cymbals, timbrels, dulcimers, and all the orchestral accompaniments of King David's and our own times combined, tend to increase worship and reverence toward God, then let them pray their loudest! if, however, they simply satisfy the æsthetic or purely musical taste, then there exists in some churches an unwarranted intrusion of secularities into religious ceremonials. But what if the cultured musical taste demands lofty strains to aid its devotions? Then there may be appropriated the soul-inspiring and sacred compositions of Rossini, Haydn, Handel and others, whose music was written to accompany the most sacred and holy ideas and conceptions which the Roman and Established churches use in their solemn ceremonials, and which, we are pleased to say, are sometimes heard in other churches."

Talmage Marries His Own Daughter.

Miss Jessie Talmage, eldest daughter of the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, was married to Mr. G. Warren Smith. The wedding took place in the Tabernacle, Mr. Talmage's church, on Schermerhorn street, near Third avenue. Over 2,0.0 guests were assembled in the vast edifice to witness the ceremony, and the streets all about the church were blocked with hundreds of people trying to get a glimpse of the bride. The church inside was brilliantly illuminated, and rare plants and flowers decked the platform. Ferns, palms, large India rubber plants mingled their vivid green with clusters of fragrant roses. While awaiting the arrival of the bridal party Mr. Henry Eyre Brown, the organist, discoursed sweet music and as the bridal party entered, the grand Mendelssohn wedding march pealed gaily forth.

The bridal procession was followed by four ushers, followed by four bridesmaids, then the bride on the arm of the groom, then two little girls and last by the ushers. Mr Talmage performed the ceremony, assisted by his brother, the Rev. Guion Talmage.

At the conclusion of the ceremony a reception to 1,000 guests followed at the house of the bride's father, No. 1 South Oxford st. Here the house bloomed with the rarest flowers. The presents were so numerous that they occupied a room by themselves.

British Way of Getting Recruits.

Colonel Thomas French, a resident of Atkinson, Me., claims to have been of the gallant 600 in the charge at Balaklava. though the good colonel is now proud of having served in her Britannic Majesty's army, he was not anxious to join it during the war, and gives the following interesting account of how he enlisted: "While I lived in Burleigh I fell in with two recruiting officers, who were hunting just such a fellow as I. You've heard of the taking of the queen's shilling. When a fellow accepts this coin from a recruiting officer it's a token of his enlistment, and he cannot back out. The fellow that finally hooked me had been teasing me to enlist for a long time. I went into an ale-house to drink with him. Unobserved, he slipped a shilling into my mug of ale. When I drank I heard it rattle and threw it out. "My man, you've taken the queen's shilling." I knew there was no use to dodge. I enlisted."

Dr. Isaac Bartlett, of Hope, Me., who is 73 years of age and still in good health and active practice, has lived for years on bread and milk alone, and says it is the best food for every one.

FARM AND HOUSE.

Farm Miscellany.

A farmer friend has sixty colonies of bees, a fine flock of Brahma fowls and a farm of 120 acres. He has two sons aged 13 and 16 years respectively, and the elder boy has entire charge of the bees, of which he is very fond. He runs his sections, extracts the honey, introduces queens divides his bees and rears queens with a skill of which many a veteran might envy. He is already well known in the city, three and a half miles distant, for his honey, and talks about bees, and quotes authorities in the most intelligent manner. All his honey is sold in one grocery store; and, though he has a good yield this season, and has reached a fine profit, he cannot fully supply the demand at the store.—American Agriculturist for November.

Cows which are to give milk through the winter, says the American Agriculturist need to be fed with special care at this time. If possible, the flow of milk must not be permitted to decrease. Mangels and sugar beets are excellent, cut in slices and sprinkled with bran. The rule that good feeding brings good manure, should be kept in mind in a judicious care of farm animals during winter. Good feed in abundance is not enough; it should be given with regularity. The habits of different animals have to be studied, and treated accordingly. Scarcely any two cows or horses have the same appetites. It is important to so mix and change the feed that sameness may be avoided. A variety of food encourages healthful digestion, and upon this the profits of the owner largely depend.

The farmer should remember that animal heat is maintained by the food eaten. The more heat required the larger the amount of food must be used for this purpose. Food that is used by the animal for the production of heat cannot be changed into fat. You might as well expect to use the same pile of logs to build a house, and burn in the stove. This is not "mere theory," it is scientific fact, backed by the experiment. It follows, therefore that the corn and hay may be wasted though a crack in the stable walls as certainly and as rapidly as through a crack in the corn crib floor. It is simply a question of profit. Will it pay better to keep an animal warm by giving it comfortable quarters, or by, feeding an increased amount of corn and hay?—Farmer's Advance.

All vegetables that are grown for their leaves or stems require an abundance of nitrogenous manures, and it is useless to attempt vegetable gardening without it. To this class belong cabbage, lettuce, spinach, etc. The other class, which is grown principally for its seeds or pods, as beans, peas, etc., does not require much manure of this character; in fact, the plants are injured by it. It causes too great a growth of stem and leaf, and the earliness—a great aim in vegetable growing—is injuriously affected. Mineral manures, as wood ashes, bonedust, etc., are much better for them. For vegetables requiring rich stable manure it is best that they have it well rotted and decayed. Nothing has yet been found so well fitted for the purpose as old hotbed dung, though to the smell no trace of ammonia remains in it.

Very many families desire some inexpensive device for filtering rain and other waters to be used for cooking and table use. A cheap and very efficient filter may be made by using a spirit or wine cask, placing it on end with the head removed, and placing a faucet at the bottom to draw off the clear water. To fit it for a filter, take the removed top head of the cask and with a small bit bore holes all over it, then place four clean bricks or blocks of wood on the bottom, and on these rest the perforated top. Now fill upon it about four inches of charcoal chopped into small bits the size of peas, and over this put a layer of sand six inches deep. Impure water poured into the cask on top of the sand will become clear and sparkling after a little while, or as soon as all fine particles are worked out of the charcoal and sand. This filter will not need renewing oftener than once in two or three months.—Popular Science Monthly.

Winter Celery.

It is well known that market gardeners about Boston winter celery with great success. It is told that for this service they have "a house or pit made purposely. It might be called a small cellar. It is boarded and thatched so as to prevent leakage, at the same time allowing spaces for free admission of air, which can be opened or closed at will, or else a house on the level—narrow and long preferred—made so as to expel frost, with a door at either end for the admission of air. The floor is the natural soil, but care is taken that it should always be dry as possible, either by having the level above that of the ground outside of the building, or by some other method answering the purpose as well. The celery plants are removed to these houses on dry days, packed in the same position as if growing, often a light covering of soil placed about the roots as each line or layer is packed away. The doors are kept open every day for the admission of air every day when not too cold, as success depends in a large degree upon keeping the celery dry and cold as possible without freezing. Celery in small quantities can also be kept with reasonable success in cool cellars, packed in sand.

Putting Away Cabbage.

Before the ground freezes cabbage should either be pitted or stored away. They will withstand considerable frost without injury, but should not be allowed to stand until they are frozen as this seriously injures them. There are different plans of performing this work, and of course each claim their plan to be the best. One thing is sure, they will not keep any considerable length of time if cut off from the stalks and stored in a damp cellar. A few can be stored in this way to be used up as needed, but the large bulk should be stored away in dirt. If stored in the cellar, they should be packed close together, heads up—the same as they stood in the patch—and then covered with soil. Of course, this necessitates taking dirt into the cellar, to be taken out again in the spring, and as it has no special advantage over putting them out of doors, I can see no economy in following this plan.

Wintering Stock.

The farmer or breeder who most thoroughly understands how to prepare live stock for winter is he who makes it a point to get the largest possible amount of flesh upon the ribs during the summer. So, he who best understands his business during the winter is he who succeeds in maintaining all the flesh acquired during the summer, adding to this as far as he can. Cattle that go into winter in good flesh, if suitably protected from storms and cold, and properly fed, are easily kept up to the summer standard till midwinter, and with suitable attention the same will prove true of the remainder, up to the appearance of grass. The warmth of seven-twelfths of the year favors the interests of the feeder in the highest degree, both in the direction of putting on flesh and in retaining it; and it is only by inexcusable improvidence that the gain made during the larger and best half of the year is lost during the shorter and unfavorable half.

House Plants.

All plants for the house must have light, if not sunshine. A temperature of from 55 deg, to 70 deg. is better than warmer for varieties cultivated indoors. If the vases in a room where plants are grown are filled with water it does much toward making the growth thrifty. Judicious watering is positively necessary. It is a mistake to warm the water used. It should be drawn and left to stand until it is of the temperature of the room. There are plants that will be seriously damaged by too warm water. Too much water is also harmful. The earth about a plant indicates when it is thirsty; then it should be thoroughly watered. None of the ornamental pottery vases for holding plants have a hole for drainage; it is not required when the plant is cared for intelligently; the earth needs only sufficient water to supply whatever is growing in it. A little judgment exercised, and it becomes an easy matter to know how much water the earth in the water will absorb. An excellent plan is to try the soil with a slender stick, as cooks try bread or cake. To keep plants bright and healthy, the foliage should occasionally be gently sponged on both sides. This is particularly necessary for larged-leaved plants. All withered leaves and twigs should be picked off, and blossoms should not be left on too long, or others will not form in perfection. Newspapers pinned about plants will protect them when sweeping is done.

The Holy Ghost Flower.

From the Washington Herald.

The Botanical Garden in Washington is possessed of a rare curiosity now in the flower kingdom. It is a holy ghost or dove flower in bloom. The curiosity is from Panama and blooms annually. The plant grows from a bulb about the size of one's hand, and springs up in a single stalk, which is the size of a pipe stem, and resembling in color and general appearance a rush, and is about three and a half feet high.

At the top of the stalk, and for the space of probably six inches along its sides near the top, the flowers are located. They are about two and one-half inches in circumference, white as snow, appearing rather like white wax or marble, and of the shape of a cup, with the mouth inclined outwardly. At the bottom of this cup-shaped blossom is the most lovely specimen of nature's art. It is the dove, which occupies a sitting posture, with wings extending upward, and exhibiting the first half of the dove. In front of the dove is an altar, slightly sprinkled with diminutive dots of maroon coloring, and this is the only color about the bloom. At the base of the stalk are three shoots or long leaves, like the shoots to new corn. There are twenty-five of the cups on stem, and the fragrance is very delicate and sweet. It is a great curiosity, and is attracting a large number of visitors. The dove specimen is kept in the green-house where the air plants are, which are nothing but blocks of wood, kept in a temperature so hot and damp they are forced to grow and bloom, and these alone are worth seeing.

A Plea for Separate Beds.

From the London Lancet.

More quarrels arise between brothers, between sisters, between hired girls, between school girls, between clerks in stores, between hired men, between husbands and wives owing to electrical changes through their systems by lodging together night after night under the same bedclothes, than by any other disturbing cause. There is nothing that will so derange the nervous system of a person who is eliminative in nervous force as to lie all night in bed with another person who is absorbant in nervous force. The absorber will go to sleep and rest all night, while the eliminator will be tumbling and tossing, restless and nervous, and wake up in the morning fretful, peevish, fault-finding and discouraged. No two persons, no matter who they are, should habitually sleep together. One will thrive, the other will lose. This is the law.

Wit and Humor.

"Oh, yes," said the eldest Miss Culture at table d'hote the other evening. "I breakfasted yesterday with Mrs. Brainweight, and we enjoyed a delicious repast—excellent coffee, superior bread and piscatorial globes, done admirably." "What?" asked her friend. "Piscatorial globes," repeated the Boston maiden. "And what under the sun are they?" "I believe," said Miss Culture, drawing herself up stiffly—"I believe uncultured people call them fishballs."—Hotel Mail.

This is a baby. It is a girl baby. How sloppy its chin is! How red its eyes! What horrid contortions it makes with its face! See how savagely it kicks! How sour it smells! How like a demon it yells! Yet in a few short years some man will be half-crazed with wild suspense, worshiping the very air this being breathes, devoutly kneeling at her feet and franctically begging for one word, one pressure of the hand, even a look, which will give him hope.—[Philadelphia Call.

Lord Macaulay, passing one day through the Seven Dials, bought a handful of ballads from some street venders, who were bawling out their contents to a gaping audience. Proceeding on his way home, he was astonished to find himself followed by half a score of urchins, their faces beaming with expectation. "Now, then, my lads, what is it?" said he, "Well, that's a good 'un," replied one of the boys, "after we've come al' this way!" "But what are you waiting for?" said the historian, astouished at the boy's familiarity. "Waiting for! Why, ain't you going to sing, guv'nor?"

What to him was love or hope? What to him was joy or care? He stepped on a plug of mottled soap the girl left on the topmost stair, and his feet flew out like wild, fierce wings, and he struck each stair like the sound of a drum, and the girl below with the scrubbing things laughed like a fiend to see him come.—Chicago Evening Journal.

Durability of the Planets.

Professor McFarland of the Ohio State University, in a paper in the current number of the Siderial Messenger on the habituality of the planets, draws the following conclusions: "That the four large outer planets have not sufficiently cooled down to allow life on their surface such as we see on the earth; that Mars gives all telescopic and spectroscopic probabilities of conditions compatible with life as we see it; that the earth certainly for millions of years has been covered with multifarious life; that of Venus and Mercury we have no certain knowledge, and that the satellites are pretty certainly not fitted for such life as is on the earth; that in particular, our moon has no water and no atmosphere, consequently no climate or vegetable life."

ANCESTRAL GHOSTS.

Said to Haunt the Towers and Corriders of English Castles.

There has been some little astonishment among the gossips here (says a London correspondent of the New York Tribune) that the fire at Cortachy Castle has not caused more attention to be given to ghosts proper to that spot, or rather, to its noble owners, the Ogilvies, at the head of whom is Lord Airlie, now in India. It is strange how anything of this kind arouses the superstition latent among English people of the higher class. I am not profoundly acquainted with American superstitious vagaries, which I take to be of a theosophic or spiritualistic kind, but I am every day more astonished at the credence given here to thoroughly well established ghosts "of quality." A vulgar goblin or queer noises in a cheap villa tenanted by a tradesman are dismissed with contempt, but none of this offhandedness is shown toward ghosts connected with the peerage. Thus, when the late Lord Airlie died, as foreshadowed by the appearance of the spectre drummer-boy there was a tremendous hubbub in country houses, and twilight was made terrible by the recital of well-authenticated ghost stories without number. So frequent is the family gost, or banshee, that one grows to think it one of those things without which no gentleman's house is complete. In fact I know a very wealthy and clever man who has recently bought an estate and huge old mansion, and is particularly proud of a well-established local ghost who frequents the terrace at the back of the fine old Tudor house. "Thrown in, too," he says, rubbing his hands with delight, "without extra charge; not like those confounded Wardour Street ancestors."

There were strange circumstances connected with the last appearance of the Airlie ghost. The late peer was in the far West, I think at Denver, in Colorado, when the drummer boy was heard at Cortachy. Great consternation was felt at the castle, but it was agreed by all the elder members of the family that a death was not signified under less than two visitations of the spectre, who would in that case reappear on the eighth day. Precisely on that day the drumming was distinctly heard, and the next telegram from Denver announced the death of Lord Airlie. The question now arises, "Will the phantom survive the fire?"

Another celebrated ghost who makes his presence heard, not seen, is the coach-driving goblin. I know of three places haunted by this phantom. One is Donnington, the second is Littlecote, the third I have excellent reasons for not mentioning. The ghost makes himself heard at all three in a manner peculiarly startling and ghostly. As the host, his family, and friends are seated at dinner, they—I say distinctly they, not one dreamy, solitary person—hear the wheels of a coach grating harshly on the gravel of the drive up to the main entrance of the building, and are soon wondering who the belated and unbidden guest can be, when the carriage stops sharply at the door. When the servant opens it he can see no coach, and hear no sound, and returns greatly terrified. The guests are amazed, but the family know that a death is at hand among their kinsfolk. At times the coach arrives later in the evening. At Littlecote on the last occasion it was the men assembled in the billiard-room, after dinner, who were startled by the unearthly vehicle. Littlecote, as everybody in that part of the country is aware, is one of the finest old houses in England, and was the scene of the arrangement for James II.'s flight from England, and a hundred years before, of the terrible drama of Wild Will Darrell, an English version of the "Manfred" story. There is still to be seen the fireplace into which the child was thrown, and the place is pointed out where the ghost of Darrell's sister appeared to him, and a child in a ball of fire rolled in front of his horse till the animal fell, and in falling broke his master's neck. What is certain, is that the great Darrell property in Wiltshire, now worth forty thousand sterling per annum, passed into the hands of Judge Popham, who had been attorney-general at the time when Darrell should have been tried for murder. The Pophams still hold the estate, to which, it is averred, the heir never succeeds—that is, the direct heir. And death and misfortune are heralded by the sound of the spectre coach-wheels.

Precisely the same sounds were heard at the Scottish shooting-house I refrain from more particularly specifying. At the latter the company was at dinner, the hour for the Donington ghost, but at Littlecote it was while all the men were engaged at the unromantic game of "pool" that the carriage rolled up to the door. The persons who were present of course believe their ears, and support each other. As for myself, I have no theory or explanation to offer concerning ghosts. I have heard of plenty of them from persons whom I am bound to believe, but as an older man-about-the-world observed, "Verily, I have not seen them."

Now that everybody has agreed that the mystery of the Glamis is over, we shall have one subject the less for discussion in country-houses. Although not indorsed by the Lyon family, the story is generally accepted that the object secreted in the central tower of the old part of Macbeth's castle was an elder son of the house of Lyon, who was born of monstrous shape, and grew to monstrous size. The unhappy creature, who is said to have been an idiot, and eight feet in height, died after nearly attaining the honor, if it be one, of "centenarianism," as it is absurdly called. It, I mean the monster, was concealed, it is whispered, for the excellent reason that he was rightful heir to the Strathmore estates, and that if he had got loose, or his existance had been verified, the control of the property would have been taken away from those who have enjoyed it, and, like the late lord, made "ducks and drakes" of it during the present century. I do not vouch for this story, but apprehend that it is substantially true, inasmuch as it explains the otherwise inexplicable secrecy so rigidly maintained by the only three initiated persons, the Earl of Strathmore at the time, the next heir, if of age, and the father of Glamis. Of course, the Lyons who originally immured the unhappy monster defied the law; but this was only in accordance with the traditions of the family.

Cost of the Public Buildings.

Washington Correspondence Cleveland Leader.

The capital has cost $17,672,123, the patent office over $13,000,000, the treasury about $7,200,000, the Washington streets more than $4,000,000, the state department about $7,000,000, the navy nearly $4,000,000, the white house, two parks and public grounds about $2,000,000, the agricultural department $3,025,000, pension office, $137,000, work of art, painting and statuary $700,000 and more, and the Washington fire department over $200,000. In 1876 the state department had cost nearly $5,000,000; since then it has cost $3,199,824 more, and its new building is not yet completed. The library of congress in 1876 had cost a little more than $1,500,000, the botanic garden over $700,000 the post office department more than $200,000. Since the new post-office building has been erected at a cost of $86,112, and both congressional library and the botanic garden have been greatly improved. The new pension office cost $37,000, the court-house $75,000, the national museums $316,707, the bureau of engraving and painting $396,930, the government printing office $62,298, and the freedmen's bank building, which the government bought, $250,000.

AN INTERESTING THEORY.

The Law of Sex Discovered and Carefully Analyzed—A New Scientist Who is Likely to Cause the Great Darwin to be Forgotten.

From the London Athenæum.

The author claims to make known "a new discovery of a great law of nature, nothing less than that which governs the sexes, and whereby the sex of offspring can be controlled." He has worked for years at the subject, carefully counting the number of boys and girls in all the families of his acquaintance, summing up the characteristics and taking the portraits of the parents, and reading Darwin and other authors who have handled the question. The great discovery is the law that "sex is determined by what I shall designate as the superior parent; also that the superior parent produces the opposite sex:" that is to say, that if the husband is superior to the wife the family will consist mostly of girls, and vice versa. Hence, as the author explains, results the preservation of the balance of the sexes; for in the next generation the girls, inheriting their father's superiority, will in most cases produce families with a larger proportion of boys. In future there will be no need to pry in order to determine who rules the roost in one's neighbor's family—it will only be necessary to count the boys and girls in order to determine the point; hence it is to be expected that the desire for female offspring will scarcely remain so strongly developed in fathers as hitherto.

Dark complexion is superior to light, dark plants and trees are the most hardy and dark horses the best. A square forehead and prominent veins are "superior," a large prominent eye (which "indicates conversational powers" is the reverse. But the best indication of superiority is a large and prominent nose, Roman or aquiline fully third the length of the face. As an illustration of the method of summing up the characteristics of parents from the rules laid down, the several portraits of opposite sex given in the plates are hypothetically married, pair by pair, and their superiority or inferiority is estimated numerically, 100 being taken as a standard number; hence the number of children of either sex which such pairs ought to produce, according to the new theory, is arrived at. One of the most ill-favored of the ugly women is mated, for example, with the man with the head which is biggest at the top, and the result is that if the pair have twenty children they will all be girls.

Then come a series of cases from the experience of the author. M. B., a man of genius, with large head and slender body, with a corpulent wife of moderate intelligence, had five daughters. Mme. A., a strong woman with masculine voice and slightly bearded chin, had seven children, all sons.

"I became acquainted with a man of good address, with a well shaped head and Roman nose. His wife was of consumptive tendency, of literary tastes, but with an infantile nose and an expression of general inefficiency. Imagine my surprise when I found they had three boys."

But the law remains unshaken: "All was satisfactorily explained," the husband was extremely illiterate and addicted to drink. "Nothing more surely degrades the nature."

Philosophers; lawyers, editors, poets, literary men and brain workers generally have a large excess of daughters. Wine merchants, tavern keepers, small retail dealers, orators, physicians and musicians have a preponderance of boys. Clergymen appear just to struggle through the ordeal without incurring the stigma of inferiority, being equally intelligent, sober and moral with their wives and producing an equal number of boys and girls.

Of course, for the stability of the new law it becomes necessary to show that musicians, medical men and orators are inferior. Accordingly the first are lymphatic, the second are made rather than born to their profession (and the most distinguished as an exception have large families of daughters), and mere public speakers do not possess "the highest order of faculties or intellect," while in most of them "the base of the brain will be found to predominate over the superior portion."

Were the theory established no married member of the learned professions would be able to get any employment at all unless they had large families of girls. They could not afford to run risks, and it would become a matter of common prudence with them to secure idiots for wives for fear of mishap.

A Queer Recognition.

When Jane Welsh, who married Thomas Carlyle, was a girl, she was so full of life and energy as to be a match for the boys in running and leaping. One of the feats, which made her famous in her village, was the ease with which she could surmount a wall, seven feet high, around the cemetery.

Years afterwards, when she had become an old lady, she re-visited the village, but walked the streets without being recognized by any of the companions of her youth. A single action, however, betrayed her. She had made an arrangement with the sexton to be at the cemetary, at early morn, to unlock the gate. She was present earlier than the appointed hour, and after waiting some time grew impatient, for she was eager to look at the graves of her revered parents.

In her vexation at the long delay, she remembered the feat of her girlhood, and though the suppleness of youth had gone, she managed to repeat the feat with tolerable ease. One of the old residents saw it, and soon after, meeting her in the cars, ventured to ask,—"Is not this Jeannie Welsh? I thought it must be you, for there was never another girl in town who would get over the wall in that fashion."

Setting a Broken Neck.

Near Syracuse, Mich., John Ibotson and his son Robert, of Troy, fell fifty feet from the roof of a building on which they were working yesterday. When Ibotson, who weighs more than 200 pounds, was taken up he was completely paralyzed, and his neck was dislocated in precisely the same way which commonly results in cases of hanging. His arms and legs were powerless, his head immovable, and his body so devoid of sensation that he did not feel a pin thrust into him. As life was not extinct, the doctors decided to try and repair the dislocation. Two strong men seized his feet, two more took hold of his head, and then they pulled in opposite directions with all their might, while the doctors manipulated the bones of the neck. It was three hours before the man's neck was set. When the pressure caused by the displacement of the bones of the neck was removed from the spinal column the man raised his arms and said he felt better. Anæsthetics were next applied, and the patient said that he felt no pain during the operation. He has been taken to his home in Troy. The doctors say he will recover.

SONG OF THE BREEZE.

Softly sighing to the river
Comes the lowly breeze,
Setting nature all a-quiver,
Rustling thro' the trees,
Thro' the trees.
And the brook, in gentle measure,
Laughs for very love,
While the poplars in their pleasure
Wave their arms above.
Yes, the trees, in very pleasure,
Wave their leafy arms above.

Yet the breeze is but a rover:
When he wings away
Brook and poplar mourn a lover,
Sighing, well-a-day!
Well-a-day!
Ah, the wooing and undoing
That the rogue could tell!
When the breeze is out a wooing
Who can woo so well!
Ah, the tales the rogue could tell!
Nobody could woo so well.
—*W. S. Gilbert.*

A PLOT FOR A FORTUNE.

"Well, doctor, what's the verdict. Am I condemned to death, or are you going to reprieve me?"

"I think I can reprieve you. But I can't promise to do more."

"I never expected it. I know my state quite as well as you—I haven't a year's life in me. Now don't begin to talk the usual rubbish; you ought to know me well enough by this time. Can you give me six months?"

"Not in England."

"Where?"

"Somewhere in the South—say Nice or Cannes. Nice by preference."

"All right. Nice by all means. When can I travel?"

"Early next week, if you rest the remainder of this."

Mr. Fletcher gave a dissatisfied grunt as he turned himself in his bed.

"Look here, Maitland," he said, when he had settled himself into a new position; "if you think that at my time of life I'm going to gad about foreign countries by myself you're mistaken. You'll have to come with me."

The doctor smiled; he was pleasantly surprised to hear his patient make the suggestion, but he did not wish him to see how gratified he was.

"What is to become of my practice meanwhile?" he asked.

"Oh, your practice must take care of itself; look upon this journey as a holiday taken rather earlier than usual. See me safely to Nice, put me into the hands of a good doctor there, and then you can leave me to end my days in peace. I think you will do that for three hundred and expenses?"

"I would do it for less," was Maitland's reply.

"I don't want you to. I'm rich enough, as you well know, to pay well for what people do for me. What do you suppose I want to keep my money for? I can't take it with me, can I, eh?"

"Not beyond Nice," replied the young doctor, using the freedom which this eccentric patron liked.

"Good, and I shan't want much there; I can't make much of a hole in my property in six months, however hard I try; though I believe that young scamp of a nephew of mine will grudge me my daily drive."

Maitland was silent; it was not his place to foster the breach between uncle and nephew, whatever his private opinion of Fred Dexter's character might be.

"You have a father, haven't you?" asked the old gentleman, after a pause.

"Yes; he is still living."

"Then treat him better than my son treated me; it will make him happier, if it doesn't make you."

"I wish you would let me speak to you about your son," said Maitland.

"Thank you; I'd sooner hear you on any other subject."

"I don't often trouble you with this one."

"No; or I should change my doctor."

"You have done him injustice, at all events," said Maitland rather warmly, "and I think you will live to repent it."

"In that case you must make me live longer than you profess to be able to do," retorted the invalid. "Don't renew the subject, please, till I ask you. Come in to-morrow and we will make final arrangements about the journey."

Maitland knew Mr. Fletcher intimately enough to know that the interview was over. He left the room and proceeded on his round of afternoon visits, reaching his small house about an hour before dinner.

A letter was waiting for him. It was directed in a lady's hand and bore the postmark of Nice. He read it through twice, apparently enjoying the perusal; then he lay back in his chair and thought.

"It's a stroke of good fortune, most decidedly," he soliloquized. "Amy is at Nice, and now I shall be able to go and see her. That will be a pleasant surprise for her, I hope. I'm afraid she doesn't get too many of them. Luckily Mr. Fletcher will never guess the reason of my recommending Nice; after all, it is just as good for him as any other place, and I may be doing him a greater service than he dreams of in taking him there, if things fall out as they should."

In the midst of this reverie the servant entered, bringing him another letter.

"Please, sir, this came this morning, but you don't seem to have seen it."

Maitland opened it, not with the alacrity he had shown with the first. It ran thus:

DEAR MAITLAND—How is the old boy? This question will savor of nepotic affection or interested selfishness: you may take your own meaning. Just because I am among the sharks again, and until I can pacify them with a feed on my uncle's accumulations, they are insatiable. I want to know, as a matter of business, how long he is likely to linger on the earth if he has made a will in my favor, as he knows very well I shall not be sorry to see it proved. Why should I hesitate to own as truth that which he taunts me with every time we meet? Could you lend me fifty till the time comes? Charge 50 per cent if you like. Tell me the truth about my uncle; I can bear it even if you give him five years longer. I shall bear it still better if you confine him to five months. Yours,

F. DEXTER.

"Heartless brute!" thought Maitland, on finishing, "though certainly he never makes a pretense of being anything else. It's fortunate for him that his uncle knows so little about him, or his chances of succession would be considerably smaller."

He scribbled a note in reply to the letter, simply informing Dexter of his uncle's intended journey and of his state of health. He omitted to give any opinion as to the probable length of his tenure of life.

Dr. Maitland was still a young man in his profession, though he was thirty-four years of age. He had entered it late. His prospects were fairly good, but hitherto his practice had been restricted. In a country town it takes time for a new man to make a position, as every family of standing already possess a medical man and is unwilling to change. However, he did not despair of getting on. He had every reason for wishing to do so, for he was desirous of getting married. He was not yet even engaged; he had secret reasons for not proposing at present to the girl he loved. Whether he would ever be in a position to do so was more than he could as yet foresee.

Mr. Fletcher had been his patient during the last five years—in fact ever since he began practice. This was partly because he had quarreled with all the other medical men of the town, but chiefly for a reason that he would never own. This was that Maitland had been a great friend many years before of his only son Charlie.

Charles Fletcher was of a very different stamp from his father. The latter was, as a rule, selfish and arrogant—diligent in business and economical in habits. He had bred his son up in his own footsteps, but had found that he could not mould his character as he wished. Charlie was inclined to extravagance, held the opinion that money was of no use unless spent, thought that life should be valued for its opportunities of pleasure rather than of gain, and in countless ways ran counter to his father's life-long maxims. Quarrel followed quarrel; the fact that he loved his son so well only made the father more bitterly resent the want of affection and respect with which he was treated, till one day the crisis arrived.

Mr. Fletcher had determined that his son should marry early, hoping by this means to make him settle down. He informed him of his wishes accordingly, pointing out that he intended to make his future prospects depend on the propriety of his selection. Charlie postponed the matter as long as possible, until at last a confession became inevitable. He was married already.

This put a stop to all hope of reconciliation. There was a violent scene, during which the father refused to recognize the marriage, and told his son he must shift for himself. This Charlie said he was quite ready to do, and that his father need not fear any application for assistance from him. If money made men behave like his father, the less he had of it the better.

A year afterward Charles Fletcher died in Paris. His father refused even to make inquiry as to his wife, but was informed shortly afterward of her death, also, by a paper sent to him from some unknown quarter. He said nothing to any of his friends, but his health gradually broke down, and from being a robust, active man, he became in the course of a year an invalid. A second attack of paralysis was the immediate cause of Mr. Maitland's last visit, and no one knew better than the patient that his days were numbered.

"Ah, well!" he used sometimes to say, "I don't want to live and several people want me to die—the majority ought to have their wish."

However, when Mr. Fletcher found himself at Nice, with its charming surroundings and delightful climate, he almost began to have regrets that he must so soon bid farewell to existence.

"I wish, Maitland, I had come here sooner," he said one day. "Why didn't you order me here long ago?"

"It wouldn't have done you any good, and I thought you preferred England."

"So I do to live in; but this is the sort of place to die in."

Maitland made no attempt to turn his thoughts; his patient always resented it if he did.

"I hope you are having a pleasant time here as well," continued Mr. Fletcher. "I don't want to monopolize you, you know."

"Thanks; I think I've shown you I can leave you alone occasionally."

"I didn't know you had friends here. Who are those people I saw you talking to this morning in the garden?"

"The Kestertons; I only know them slightly."

"H—m!" coughed Mr. Fletcher. "I should have thought you knew one of them rather well. She's a pleasant-looking girl."

Maitland tried his best to look unconscious, and flattered himself he succeeded.

"Oh, I know the one you mean," he said, "but she isn't one of the Kestertons; she's a Miss Fletcher."

"Same name as mine? Well, Fletchers are common enough."

"Yes, but not such Fletchers as she," remarked Maitland.

The old gentleman did not reply; his thoughts had evidently wandered back to old times. Maitland was careful not to disturb him; he had noticed lately that his reveries had become more frequent, and that they seemed to soften the acerbity of his nature.

They were seated on the terrace, where they often came to watch the passers-by; it seemed to please the invalid to see the gay life of which he could no longer be a partaker.

The young doctor was still sitting silently when he was interrupted with: "Bring her here; I want to speak to her."

He looked up and saw the young lady of whom they had been speaking approaching them. By her side ran a little girl seven or eight years old.

"Do you wish to know her?" asked Maitland.

"Yes; why should you be afraid of me? I'm not likely to be a rival."

Maitland felt this was a home-thrust; the old man's eyes were keen enough yet. He went forward to meet Miss Fletcher, closely watched by his patient.

"Amy," he said, "I want to introduce you to a patient of mine. Oddly enough he has the same name as you. You will do him and me a kindness if you will talk to him a few minutes."

"With pleasure, sir," replied Amy, adding in a half whisper: "So it is a kindness to you for me to talk to some one else, is it?"

"Sit down here, my dear," said the invalid, after a few minutes' general talk. "Maitland, will you take little missy to see that wonderful cactus at the end of the terrace? I want to talk to Miss Fletcher a little."

Maitland obeyed, glad to find that he had interested his patient in a new direction. He took little Cissy's hand and marched her off toward the cactus, though she seemed scarcely to like leaving Miss Fletcher.

She soon began talking about her, and found that her companion was an appreciative listener. Not only that, but he asked questions about her, a most unjustifiable proceeding, of course; but he salved his conscience by arguing that nothing Cissy could say would alter his opinion of her governess, and it was very pleasant to hear her praises sounded by a disinterested observer.

At the end of a quarter of an hour they returned to the seat. Amy rose as they approached.

"Maitland," said Mr. Fletcher, "I am going to stay out here for another hour or so; you had better accompany this young lady home. You will find me here when you return."

Maitland did not make any very lengthened protest.

"How do you like my old friend?" he asked when they were quite out of hearing.

"I think he is delightful," was Amy's reply.

"What did you talk about?"

"All sorts of things. He asked me a lot of questions: how old I was—that was very rude, wasn't it?—and about my father and mother, and how it was I lived with the Kestertons."

"And what did you say?"

"I told him that you could tell him more about me than I could myself. He seemed rather surprised. I should not wonder if you came in for a cross-examination this evening."

"Did he ask you to come and talk to him again?"

"Yes. Why?"

"I suppose because he liked your society," replied Maitland, wilfully misinterpreting her question. "Be sure you come to the terrace at the same time to-morrow."

"Yes, I will make a point of it, so you can consider yourself relieved."

"I may be relieved, but I don't intend to be dismissed again," replied Maitland, with a laugh. "I suppose I have no excuse good enough for coming in?" he added, as they reached the door of the villa hired by the Kestertons.

"I must leave you to settle that question."

"I have no excuse at all, but I'm coming in all the same if you will let me."

"It isn't my house," replied Amy.

"That is a very ungracious invitation," said Maitland, as he accompanied her into the hall.

When Maitland, half an hour later, returned to his patient, he found him talking with a man who was sitting next him. "He is making acquaintance to-day," thought the young doctor. As he approached, however, he saw that the supposed stranger was Mr. Fletcher's nephew, Fred Dexter.

"Ah! Maitland," was his greeting, "here I am, you see."

"Yes," put in the old gentleman, on whose nature his nephew always acted as an irritant; "'where the carcass is,' you know, Maitland."

"Oh, come, uncle, you're not a carcass yet," protested Dexter. "You might have blamed me with more reason if I'd waited till you were one before I came to see you."

"He seems to be under the impression that I shall be able to blame him after I'm dead," remarked Mr. Fletcher, sarcastically, to Maitland.

"Oh, come, uncle, I don't see why you should always put the worst interpretation on all I say."

"It won't bear any other," pettishly replied the old man. "Who told you I was here?"

"Maitland. I wrote and asked him about you."

"Do you mind letting me see that letter?"

Maitland here interposed and said he believed he had not kept it.

"That's a pity," said Dexter. "I should like to have shown it you that you might see what my letters about you are like."

"Let us go in," said Mr. Fletcher. "I'm getting tired. You will dine with us to-night?"

"Many thanks, uncle, but I've promised to see some people to-night."

"Who?"

"They are called Kesterton."

"Do you know them?" inquired Maitland rather anxiously.

"Oh, yes; very well. Do you?"

"Slightly."

"There's a very nice girl in the house—a sort of companion, or governess. She's called Fletcher; same name as uncle's. Odd coincidence, isn't it?"

"Come!" said Mr. Fletcher, peremptorily.

After dinner, instead of trying to get his usually nap, Mr. Fletcher sat in his easy chair, evidently in a very excited frame of mind. He seemed undecided what to do; he fidgeted about with one book and then another till at last he threw them down and called out "Maitland!"

"Yes."

"Let me see the letter that precious nephew of mine wrote you. You haven't destroyed it. I could see well enough that you were only trying to screen him. He said I could have read it if it had not been torn up."

"I have it, it's true," replied Maitland; "but I can't show it you without his permission."

"He gave it."

"But I told him I thought I had destroyed it."

"Very well; if you don't show it me I shall conclude the worst. It's clear you would let me see it in a moment if it was fit to be seen. Fred had better take care; he knows that he is my heir, but he doesn't know how near he is to having his expectations disappointed. I'm afraid he is a scamp, and it will be a bad job for him if he can't conceal the fact a few months longer."

Maitland did not attempt to defend Dexter, both his conscience and inclination were against such a course. He knew that he was, in spite of his advantages, a loose, untrustworthy and selfish fellow, and he had strong reasons for hoping that his succession to Mr. Fletcher's money might never become a fact.

The old man seemed inclined to talk this evening. He turned himself around to face Maitland, and said: "Who is Amy Fletcher?"

"She is governess at the Kestertons."

"Why? What got her the place?"

"I did," replied Maitland, looking rather guilty.

"H—m! you seem to take a considerable interest in this young lady. Has she any money?"

"None whatever."

"Then who paid for her schooling?"

"Her father left enough to cover most of the expense."

"And you supplied the rest?"

Maitland's look was sufficient to condemn him.

"It's a nice, romantic story," continued the old man; "when do you propose to marry her?"

"I don't know," replied the young doctor; "perhaps not at all."

"You mean she doesn't care for you?"

"No, I don't mean that; but I am in a very peculiar position in regard to her."

"What is the peculiarity?"

"Do you ask me to tell you?"

"Yes; why not?"

"I didn't like to do so without your asking me directly. I have reason to believe that she may be an heiress."

"I don't see why that should stop you."

"No, perhaps not; though people would doubt my sincerity in proposing to a girl so rich as she may become."

"It's very odd that an heiress should be a governess."

"She doesn't know who she is," exclaimed Maitland. "I am the only one in the world who does know. Suppose that I ask her hand—she may accept me; afterward she discovered that she is very rich: what will she think of me then? She will judge me to be the most despicable man in the world."

"Why not tell her she is an heiress, and then propose? If she loves you, the fact that she is rich will only add to her willingness to accept you."

"I cannot tell her, because she may never be so."

Mr. Fletcher looked puzzled. "There is more in this than you tell me, Maitland," he said. "You've treated me very well; I've taken a liking for you, and for the girl, too, for that matter. I should like to help you if I can, and feel I have done one kindness before it is out of my power to do any. How did you come to have this girl on your hands?"

"I knew her father and mother very well. They died abroad within a few months of each other. I was only a very young man then, as you may imagine; but they left me in charge of their only daughter, then scarcely more than an infant. My mother brought her up; when she was old enough she was sent to school, as I told you."

This simple recital interested the old man more than he cared to show. He could not prevent his voice from trembling as he asked:

"Is her grandfather alive?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Why does he not support her?"

"He does not know of her existence. He quarreled with his son, who went abroad and died there, telling me never to let his father know that he left a child. I have kept the secret till now."

"You may as well finish the story, now you have gone so far," said the invalid, falling back in his chair. "What was her father's name?"

"Charles Fletcher."

"My son?"

"Yes, your son."

"Then Amy is my grandchild."

Maitland assented.

"She does not know it?"

"No; she is not aware of the existence of any relative. Your son made me promise she should be kept in ignorance of her relationship to you. I shall never tell her."

"That will do for to-night. I am tired and excited, my head aches abominably. I will go to bed."

Maitland came down stairs as soon as he had seen his patient attended to. He too felt excited and feverish. He determined to take a stroll in the cool evening air. His object had been accomplished: he had made known to his patient the existence of his granddaughter. Would the result answer his expectations. If so, what would it be his duty to do?

He was still revolving the matter in his mind, trying to look at it dispassionately as an outsider, and failing miserably, when he heard himself accosted.

"Hullo, Maitland, I thought I recognized you. Gorgeous night, isn't it? Are you in a hurry?"

"I must get back soon," was the reply.

"I'll walk with you if you don't mind. The truth is I've something very important to tell you. I've made a terrific discovery."

"Well," queried Maitland.

"You know that Miss Fletcher who is companion or something at the Kestertons? I got talking to her to-night pretty confidentially, and somehow happened to ask her the name of her father. You might have knocked me down with a feather, as they say, when she told me it was Charles Fletcher. You know who he was, I suppose?"

"Mr. Fletcher's son?"

"Just so. Sweet news for me, isn't it? I've always supposed myself the only relation the old boy has, and he has told me times enough that I'm his heir. Now if he hasn't made his will I shall be in a hole, for everything will go to this girl."

"She does not know about it, does she?"

"No, thank goodness! No one knows it but ourselves."

"Why have you confided in me?" asked Maitland.

"There you are, you see," exclaimed Dexter. "I hadn't decided whether to tell you or not, when suddenly you appeared before me, and that settled it. It seemed providential."

"That's scarcely a sufficient reason for your action, I'm afraid."

"No, by Jove! you're right. To tell the truth for once, I wanted to find out if the old boy has made a will, and I thought you were the one most likely to know. Then it struck me it was quite possible you might discover the secret without my help, as I know you are a friend of the Kestertons and acquainted with this girl."

"I've known it a long time."

"Have you though? My instinct was right. Did my uncle know that Charlie left a child?"

"No; he wished it to be kept a secret."

"Well," said Dexter, after a few moments' deliberation, "I'm not so safe as I should like to be. It seems to me I've only one course open to me, which will ensure everything turning out all right."

"What is that?"

"I must marry Amy."

Maitland gave a start. "Marry Amy!" he repeated.

"Yes. Why not? I must get engaged as soon as possible. When my uncle dies, if he has left me his property, I can break off the engagement if I want to without much difficulty; and if she gets it all for want of a will, I must press forward our marriage. You see I'm showing my confidence in you in telling you my plans beforehand, as I take it for granted you mean to let Amy know who she is after my uncle's death, unless he leaves everything to me by will."

"You are quite right," replied Maitland, stiffly. He had recovered his calmness now, and had need of it all to restrain himself. "It certainly was my intention to let her know. I do not promise you I shall not tell her at once, in order that she may have an opportunity of urging her claim."

"Oh, confound it all, Maitland, what good will that do? Let it stand as it is for a time at any rate. Give a fellow a chance. You see, as it is, I can make love to her as a man with good expectations, and she's only a poor governess; but reverse our position, and where's my chance? No, you must let matters stand for a week or two."

"I won't promise anything now," replied Maitland. "I shall see you to-morrow, and will tell you my decision then."

He turned away without even saying good night. Dexter was such a mixture of apparent good nature and selfishness; he had such a way of taking him into his confidence and making him a sort of partner in his disgraceful plans, that Maitland was disgusted beyond measure. And this was the man who was his rival for Amy! And his own hands were tied!

He rose early, after an almost sleepless night. He found that his patient was out of sorts, evidently the result of want of rest. He made no allusion to the events of the previous day; both of them seemed unwilling to start the subject. However, in the afternoon, Fletcher said:

"Maitland, I wish you would send to my nephew's hotel. You know it, I suppose?"

"Yes. Are you going to the terrace this afternoon?"

"Yes; the same time as yesterday. I want to see Amy."

Half an hour afterward Dexter made his appearance. Mr. Fletcher asked Maitland to leave them and rejoin them on the terrace in an hour. As he went out, Dexter managed to whisper:

"You won't tell her?"

"No," replied Maitland firmly.

The interview between uncle and nephew was rather long. Mr. Fletcher told Dexter that he was not so ignorant of his doings as he supposed, and that he had for some time doubted whether he ought to let such a scapegrace be his heir.

"I was once harsh to my son," said the old man, "and I lost him. I determined to make every allowance for you. I don't ask you if you deserve it, but I should like to know what your plans are. Do you intend to marry?"

This sudden question took Dexter off his guard. Making up his mind on the spur of the moment, he answered:

"Yes, sir."

"Whom?"

"Well, it isn't quite settled yet between us. I have not declared myself yet; but, if I obtain your consent, I will do so at the earliest opportunity."

"Who is she?"

"She is the governess at the Kestertons," replied his nephew boldly. "You've never seen her, I suppose, but she is a very charming girl."

"No fortune, I presume?"

"I believe not."

"Then you can't marry unless with my money?"

Dexter rather uneasily answered:

"No, sir."

"Very well," said his uncle. "I have no objection to your making a love-match. I tell you what I will do. It would be unsatisfactory for both of you if you, a rich man, were to marry her, a pauper. If you win her consent I will give mine, and make her heiress of half of what I have. You will then be on equal terms, as man and wife should be."

Dexter was growing more and more uncomfortable. This was far from the state of things he wished for.

"You are very thoughtful, uncle," he murmured.

"I should like to see this young lady," continued Mr. Fletcher. "I presume that by birth and education she is fitted to be your wife? You have made inquiries, I presume?"

"Well, uncle, I thought that would be rather wanting in delicacy. She is evidently a lady."

"Your sentiments do you honor, Fred. It was quite right of you not to make impertinent inquiries, especially considering her position."

Dexter felt he had done it now. It was impossible for him to confess that he knew Amy's identity. After a little further conversation they started for the terrace, where Maitland was shortly to meet them.

Meanwhile, the young doctor has been spending an unhappy hour. He was sure that Dexter would take the opportunity of telling his uncle his intention to marry Amy; the probability was greatly in favor of the old man's approval of his nephew's suit rather than of his—Maitland's. One thing he was sure of, that he must keep silent till Dexter had either won or lost, and that, if he won, he must keep silent forever. His only hope was that Amy loved him. Yet why should she? He had always been careful to treat her as a young sister; and if, occasionally, he had been conscious of saying something which was not quite appropriate for a brother, she had never given him reason for believing that she had ever contemplated the possibility of a closer relationship between them than had always existed. Yet, if he lost her, and to such a heartless scoundrel! No! he would never let her marry that other. Yet what could he do if she accepted him?

His mind was still full of the matter when he found himself on the terrace near the usual seat of the invalid. Mr. Fletcher and his nephew were already there, and close by them stood Amy. She had evidently only that moment arrived. Dexter rose, and, with considerable eagerness, offered her his seat and began to introduce her to his uncle.

"There is no necessity," interrupted Mr. Fletcher, "this young lady and I have met before."

Dexter looked surprised and annoyed. He had made good use of his time during the morning, which he had spent in the company of Amy, doing all he could to compress a courtship into a couple of hours. He had told her he wanted to introduce her to his uncle, but had not mentioned his name, and Amy never imagined that the uncle was the same old gentleman whose acquaintance she had already made.

At this moment Maitland came up. He took off his hat to Amy, and remained standing near.

For some time the conversation was to the last degree commonplace; not one of the men seemed inclined to be the first to broach the subject that each was thinking of. At last Mr. Fletcher, after a painful cough, said:

"My dear, I want to speak to you seriously for a minute or two. You will excuse an old man, who has not many months to live, if he says things a little bluntly. Try and suppose that he is afraid he has not time to do otherwise."

Amy looked surprised, but said nothing.

"My nephew," continued Mr. Fletcher, "has told me that he wishes you to be his wife. He has not, I believe, confessed as much to you, knowing that the possibility of his marrying depends on me. I have told him that, if he gains your consent, he will not marry a penniless girl, for I shall give you the same as I shall give him. So you see, you may rely entirely on your feelings in giving your answer; it will not be a case of marrying for money, but only for love. What do you say?"

Amy said nothing. She turned her eyes on Maitland, who persistently kept his averted.

"This is too sudden, uncle," pleaded Dexter.

"Perhaps it is," assented the old man. "I do not ask for a decisive answer now. Plead your own cause, my lad, during the next week, and then Amy shall give her reply."

Amy turned her head.

"There is no necessity to wait for a week," she said; "my mind is quite made up. I can never marry Mr. Dexter."

"My dear girl," persisted Mr. Fletcher; "do not make up your mind so swiftly. No doubt my blunt way of putting the matter has pained you. I can see you are agitated. Let me plead for my nephew. His love for you is disinterested; he knows you but as a charming young lady who is at present occupying a position unworthy of her. He knows nothing of you whatever beyond that; judge then whether you are treating him quite fairly in refusing to listen to him. It is not so easy to find young men nowadays who are capable of displaying such disinterested earnestness and devotion in seeking for a wife. He tells me he is even ignorant of the name of your parents. Does not that show he values you for yourself?"

Dexter had tried once or twice to interrupt his uncle, but in vain. However, he now managed to interpose with:

"Really, uncle, you appear to imagine that——"

But he was interrupted in his turn by Amy.

"Did Mr. Dexter tell you he did not know who my father was?" she asked.

"Yes," replied Mr. Fletcher, "and I applauded the delicacy of feeling he showed."

"I must tell you, then, that he did ask me, and seemed very surprised to hear his name. There seems to be some mystery about it, for its mention seems to have sufficed to turn Mr. Dexter from a casual acquaintance into an ardent admirer."

Dexter stood abashed; he did not attempt to defend himself.

"So, sir," said his uncle, severely, "it seems that you do know who this young lady is. I had my suspicions, and that is why I have said what I have, thinking I should catch you in your own trap."

"I thought you would be pleased if I married her," pleaded Dexter.

"Don't say another word, sir. Leave us now; come to my rooms this evening; I shall have something to say to you then."

Dexter walked away as carelessly as he could.

"Come a little closer to me, my dear child," said Mr. Fletcher in a tender tone, as soon as his nephew was out of sight, "I have some news for you. You must think me a very strange old man—so I am, perhaps. You think I have been very rude and unkind, but it was for your sake. No one is near us now; put your arms around my neck and kiss me and call me grandpapa."

Amy looked at him in astonishment for a moment and then glanced at Maitland. His look reassured her; she flung her arms around the old man's neck and kissed him.

"Grandpapa!" she exclaimed, "Is it true?"

"Yes, my darling. Ah, if I had only known it before! It's your fault, Maitland."

"Are you quite sure?" he asked.

"Well, no; I suppose it's chiefly mine. Do you think, Amy, you will be able to love me for the few months I have to live?"

"Oh, don't talk of dying, grandpapa; you mustn't."

"Ask Maitland."

"What must I ask him?"

"If he can spare me part of your affection for a time. Ah, I know all about it, you see; my eyes are not so dim yet but I have seen more than either of you imagine. Take her, Maitland."

Maitland did not hesitate long, for Amy's glad look revealed to him that her grandfather had judged her truly.

Hub Punch

Commends itself to public favor by its convenience—ready on opening. Sold in bottles only by grocers, druggists and wine merchants generally.

MARGERY DAW.

I'm in love, but I've never told her,
Never told the maiden I love;
I lie in the long green grass and behold her,
As she swings all day in the boughs above.
I'm a student with toil o'erladen,
And a student ever should books prefer,
But she's such a darling, dainty maiden,
My thoughts go swinging away with her.

See saw!
Margery Daw!
Up in the apple-tree Margery swings;
And I, lying under,
Watch her, and wonder
What is the ditty that Margery sings.

And she goes swinging; and I go slaving,
Turning the leaves of a musty book,
But surely that was her white hand waving,
And surely that was my darling's look.
A perfect fortress of books I sit in,
Ethics, economy, politics, law,
But all the pages I vow were written
By that little philosopher, Margery Daw.

See saw!
Margery Daw!
Up in the apple-tree Margery swings;
And I, lying under,
Watch her, and wonder
What is the ditty that Margery sings.

The light is fading, the day grown older,
And now the westering sun is gone,
And Margery, I no more behold her;
In the deep cool grass I lie alone.
For Margery she was a sunbeam only,
And I was a fool for all my pain,
But whenever I'm sad and whenever I'm lonely,
Back comes Margery, back again.

See saw!
Margery Daw!
Up in the apple-tree Margery swings;
For "Life's a dream,
And love's a shadow,"
And that is the ditty that Margery sings.

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

Children's Fancies.

To see that children are well protected from the inclemencies and changes of our all too variable climate is nature's fashion. For this there is the combination suit of flannel, covering them from head to ankle with equal warmth, woven in shape. These garments cost from $4 for children of three years up to $8 and $10 for larger children. With a suitable pattern the suit can be made just as health-giving at far less expense.

Scotch wool ribbed hose in black or dark colors is next thought of. These come high over the knees, held by a stocking supporter attached to the corded waist that holds drawers and skirts, thus making all the weight supported by the shoulders. The skirt should be a light flannel and white cambric for the house, a heavier flannel and cambric for the street; many, however, use the same skirts all the time; thinking the cloak adds sufficient warmth for the street. A kilted wool skirt and jersey is the fashionable dress for both boys and girls up to four years, made quite the same, only boys wear a jersey sash and cap; girls wear white skirts attached to a thin waist with a jersey all winter; the skirt should be uniform in warmth, of white cambric, tuck at intervals to the waist, with a fine elaborate needlework edging; the jersey is pretty for vest of pale pink, or blue; white, scarlet, maroon, garnet, dark blue or brown are all worn by children. Older girls have a collar to the jersey, and a sash in the back, to be worn with a side-plaited skirt of plaid on the bias, while boys wear the jersey with sailor collar tied with a ribbon or cord lacing in front, this with a skirt of jersey webbing, or kilted of cloth the same color; the jersey suit is pants fitting like the skin to the knee, the waist as described and a cap and sash. There is also a jersey long and loose at the bottom to bag in blouse shape. Older girls wear stylish tailor-made suits, and for house, silk or cashmere trimmed with lace or embroidery. Boys wear heavy suits of cloth knee breeches and hunters' jackets—that is, in box-plaits or pieces stitched to resemble plaits, ending in a short skirt and with a belt of the goods. Their overcoats are of rough beaver, blue or brown, with Astrakhan or velvet collar, cuffs and pockets, or of fine French cloth, if a warmer climate. Girls' cloaks are made with skirts plaited in the back and deep capes from the back seam falling over the arms to the waist line in front. Cord ornaments finish the back, also across the cape in front.

A Conception.

A St. Louis girl who is going to marry a Russian nobleman has had a dress created for her. This wonderful garment is composed, so far as material goes, of snow-white Radzimir (heavy cord) silk, brocaded white velvet, the bouquets on which are liberally treated to a sprinkling of hoar frost made of pulverized crystal beads put on with invisible sizing. The skirt short; the three front widths are of three deep Radzimir silk puffs at the top of the three breadths standing out full, pulled in with a heavy frosted cord. Below these are deep pieces of the frosted brocade cut in turrets, lined with white surah, to fall over a wide flounce of white Radzimir gathered in tufts or clumps, these groups of gathers coming together under a crystal three-cornered spike, like an icicle, under which is a small puff of the corded silk. The corsage is of chalk-white plush, cut in squares in front, fringed with these same royal icicles. The neck is low and square, the back Watteau, at the neck very full, and it sweeps in unbroken richness down the back, forming a queenly court train lined with Radzimir silk, with a band of white polar bear fur ten inches deep around it. The neck of the corsage in front is similarly trimmed with narrower polar bear. Around the neck is a collet necklace of polar-bear claws, each claw dipped in the pulverized crystals like hoar frost. The hair raised in a braided cornet around the top of the head is powdered with this artificial frost (which, by the way, is deadly treatment for human hair). On the left rises a bunch of white crystal-tipped marabout pompons—feathers encircled by a blazing circlet of first water diamonds, although Rhine-stones would be more effective. The sleeves stand up from the arm, size, four inches, these stuffed epaulettes being pointed upward with the icy spears; the sleeves proper, open on top, are thirty-six inches long, made of the brocade, lined with a small pappoose polar bear, icicles clinging in frozen beauty to the wide lower edge. Pointed, white crystal-studded slippers are worn with crystal embroidered hose of the heaviest white silk. The opera wrap to be worn over this dress of unexampled splendor is a Moorish circular, five yards around, of white corded silk, edged with intensely black fur and lined with ink black plush, which sets off the dead whiteness of the costume. The fan is of gigantic pattern, mother-of-pearl sticks, and made of white penguin feathers, with the monogram of the owner in small diamonds on both sides, set in the center, pearl and gilt sticks, which extends the whole length of the fan. This robe, it is expected, will be worn first at a legation ball, either in Washington or Paris. The owner is tall, graceful as a willow rod, with blue-black hair, small pink ears, a long white neck, smoky eyes of soft Irish gray, set in rings of black. She has a cunning little inky mole on her left arm, near the shoulder, which will intensify the creamy snow of her flesh, as the black lining to the mantle will set off the icicles on her epaulettes. An artist conceived this outfit.

Why Girls Disappear.

The mothers of our land, and especially our city, are beginning to wake up on the subject of daughters. One doesn't bring up a chubby baby girl to bang on a grand piano, outdress other girls and graduate with nuns' veiling and sixteen hired bouquets, to have some dark night bring a rascal and a rope-ladder to steal her away just when she is getting big enough to do the marketing and darn her father's socks. There is just now an epidemic of such cases, and the sympathy of the entire world goes out to the bereaved owners of these pretty girls, spirited away. Does the loose literature of the day, openly with the loosest morals, have anything to do with this serious turn of affairs? We all know that, without piratical romances and big Indian recitals, our boys would grow up plodding cash boys and voters, ornamenting the police board or standing behind plows and dry goods counters. And girls get hold of the worst books possible from each other, wherein the outside world is represented full of chewing-gum and new dresses, beaux and fancy balls. The fact is, the mothers of to-day do not exercise enough maternal authority and vigilance over their daughters. Girls form acquaintances and friendships to which mothers and fathers are utter strangers. Female chums call for them to spend the night, and who they meet while absent from the home circle mothers never know. School girls here have been seen year in and year out being joined on a certain corner by rakish-looking boys who carried their books and turned them away from homeward paths to take long walks down shady, unfrequented streets. They talked earnestly all manner of slop, the girls blushing and hanging their heads. Now what does this mean but disobedience and the road to evil influences and ruin? When the girl gets home, after dark, she tells a tale which ought not to, but does satisfy the loving hearts there, who would be blighted if harm came to their white lambs. Alas, the lambs are whitewashed—not purely white from innocence. No such sad affairs happen in England, where girls are kept under surveillance and better judgment rules; at least, not in good society. This country is being overrun with hoodlums, bad, vicious young men, who do an incalculable injury to all the innocent young beings they meet of both sexes. Mothers, keep an eye on your sons and daughters; do not fancy every tale they tell is true, but inform yourself, and you will not weep scalding tears so often when bereft of all you hold dear. Fathers do not have the care of children, at least of daughters; the responsibility rests with the mothers of girls. Fashion is turning the earth topsy turvy, upside down, and women at least are rapidly going daft on the subject of clothes—toggeries, not decent wearing apparel necessary to their welfare and comfort, but flummery, without which they could do very well.

Jewelry.

There are some exceedingly attractive styles in bracelets, and those most simple in character are the preferred ones. A pleasing pattern consists of crude gold pieces in form of small coins, set with precious stones. Another attractive design consists of irregular links, with here and there a colored stone, or a bug or fly represented by small gems. Lace pins continue in style, and come this autumn mostly in fancy patterns, odd designs being greatly sought after. Fancy brooch pins are gaining in favor, and another season the brooch will doubtless be generally worn. Limoges enamel, so popular now in jewelry, is employed with attractive effect on the lace pins. Ladies are affecting gentlemen's scarf pins, more or less, wearing these in these in the place of the lace pins. A French fashion introduced is that of two scarf pins connected with a chain of small diamonds or pearls. The style is very effective, and capable of many forms of ornamentation.

In earrings the screw rings, set with solitaires, represent a fashionable style, and the stones of contrasting color often occur in the same pair of rings.

Necklaces and pendants are fashionable only when set with fine gems. The necklace is worn over velvet quite tight about the throat, somewhat after the style of a standing collar.

Finger-rings are made for the most part with a wire shank, though any style that is simple or odd is permissible. For all rings the English setting is the preferred style. Broad rings are entirely out of date; so are large seal rings. Rings for the little finger are set with fancy stones and are without pendants.

The wedding ring is what dealers term a half-round ring; it is plain, and comes in eighteen or twenty-two carat gold. A solitaire diamond, sapphire or ruby figures as the gem for an engagement ring.

For gentlemen's rings are provided intaglios, sapphires, emeralds, and stones of a transparent nature. Their watches are plain or finished with a crude surface. Fob chains are out of fashion, and in their places are much worn the short, heavy English chains or light double chain.

Some gems are affected by acids. The opal is injured by potash, hence should always be taken off when the hands are washed.

Ladies' watches for ordinary occasions are quite plain and small; even monograms are no longer accepted with general favor. The usual watch chain is short, light and small. It may be of gold only, or of gold and platina. These chains are just long enough to fasten in the buttonhole and reach to a little breast pocket that is made for the purpose in many of the silk dresses.

Chatelaine watches and chains are no longer seen on the street, but are reserved for dress occasions only, and then, to be quite correct, they must be fancy in style and match in their decorations. Limoges enamel and gems are employed for the ornamentation.

Ball Furs.

Ball dresses trimmed with fur are certainly innovations and novelties, whatever we may say and whosoever howls hoarsely about the absence of anything strictly new and unheard of before in our wardrobes. Years ago young girls thought themselves very elaborate in their white taffeta gowns and capes edged with narrow swan's down and opera squares for the head, trimmed in this airy way; but swan's down never made a stylish trimming and had a cheap look, no matter how lavishly used. The furs coming in for our ball dresses this winter bring strange colors and apparent costliness with them, which adds ever so much to their value as trimmings. This fancy, like many another, has been stolen from the stage princess "who frets her brief hour" on the boards and then goes to a club supper with a bald-headed admirer, who spends a whole month's salary of somebody else on this little affair, garnished with water-cresses out of season, wine a trifle dear and pousse cafe or maraschino with coffee so bitter as to suggest the wormwood which comes after all life's stolen pleasures. Yes, it is no longer the pleasant and proud office of the poor Empress, Eugenie to make our fashions, but the giddy young stage heroines, who generally have a divorce hanging over their blonde heads; if not, the interest is considerably lessened. Shrewd managers have little use for actresses who cannot rake up one or more husbands in litigation, and often other women's husbands. We can all remember the times when fashion-plates from the home of that poor woman, whose cup of sorrow has run over of late, were greedily seized, and dressmakers ordered to imitate her last gowns or morning wrappers to the t-y-ty. Since a republican nobody leads the quadrilles in Paris, we depend on our soubrettes, leading ladies and ballet sirens for new clothes, or else dream on the matter ourselves, doing fully as well as if we had the pretty empress back to guide us. In fact, no imperial set of dresses was ever richer than those being made for our free-born American queens, who will open our balls this winter. Nor are the elegant robes to be monopolized by our stately matrons; our young girls and debutantes are to take a hand in this pie, as they do in anything worth talking about.

The Language of Gems.

The furor that exists for gems possessing historic or other associations has had the effect of bringing to notice many stones that were highly esteemed, for one cause or another, by the ancients, and which, but for the present fancy, would have remained unknown to modern toilets. The fashion at present in vogue of selecting a gem for a birthday or wedding present, supposed to be sacred to the month in which the present is given, is a revival of an ancient superstition from which originated an amulet set with twelve zodiac stones, corresponding to the months of the year. This superstition was evidently connected with the twelve stones in the breastplate of the high priest. The order is as follows: January, jacinth; February, amethyst; March, bloodstone; April, sapphire; May, agate; June, emerald; July, onyx; August, carnelian or sard; September, chrysolite; October, opal or aquamarine; November, topaz; December, ruby.

There also exists, at the present time, the fancy, when making a present to a gentleman, of selecting a gem corresponding with his christian name. The stones employed are those formerly supposed to symbolize the twelve apostles. For instance, Peter is represented by jasper; Andrew, sapphire; James, chalcedony; John, emerald; Philip, sardonyx; Bartholomew, carnelian; Matthew, chrysolite; Thomas, beryl; Thaddeus, chrysophrase; James the lesser, or, as it is phrased in those days, James junior, topaz; Simeon, jacinth; Mathias, amethyst.

The language of gems is also considered nowadays, though, of course, not to the same extent as of old. The diamond is supposed to make the wearer courageous and magnanimous; the ruby is a preventive against plague and poison; the jacinth produces sleep and brings riches and honor; the amethyst dispels drunkenness; the emerald discovers false friends; the sapphire procures favor in high places, etc. Stones of a transparent nature, of high lustre and fine color, are all highly esteemed.

Rugs.

In the East rugs are made with no patterns to follow. Where one leaves the room to get dinner, another takes it up and runs in colors and figures on the inspiration of the moment. Through all these quaint conceptions, though, a certain sort of harmony runs, that comes of the native skill and taste of these simple people. In a rug that is simply Persian throughout, the centers are black on a dark ground. The figures, closely joined, are wrought in those peculiar shades of red and pink, etc. The border is of large figures on a Nile green groundwork, and runs between narrow bands of white shades, and the whole edged with an outer border in chrome yellows. A Mashupitan is an Indian make, very close woven, so that the minutest figures are distinct, giving a fine, rich effect. The colors are light. Another India rug is the Lahore. The quality approximates to that of the Mashupitan. The colors are deeper and the figures more obscure. A Rahndour (not "barn-door," although the larger sizes are very suggestive) has a blue ground well filled in with small figures. Japanese in a multiplicity of designs, but not specially so in their conception. They are largely geometrical, and the rest simply nondescript. Hardly a duplicate to be seen in both color and form, and their variety affords a theme for perpetual study. Nearly all tints, in light and dark colors, are among them. The border is a series of alternate triangles, based from either side, on a chocolate ground. An outer band is on a blue with small figures. A Berlin rug has a scarlet surface with a single medallion, in blended colors, in the center. It is an oblong square, with projecting, pointed ends and sides. The broad border, with corner pieces, is in dark blues, greens and blacks. Another Berlin has a rich, dark olive ground, plain center, the border an obscure tracery of diamonds, etc., in oak shades and blues on the Grecian order. A camel's-hair rug is peculiarly rich, the natural color of the animal (approaching an oak) contrasting with a border, the figures so small they present at a short distance almost a mottled surface of the rare shades of lemons, reds, orange and olives.

The Virtues of the Peach Pit.

Somebody wrote recently of a "new" industry, which consists in extracting the kernel from the stone of the peach, drying and putting up in small packages for sale at the druggist's. What we have not known always comes to us as a revolution with which the world has heretofore been unacquainted; and it is very fortunate that it is so, for it provides that perpetual system of review without which we should lose all we have known in trying to acquire more. It is true the uses to which the peach "pit" has been put are not so remote as to be classed among the lost arts, but its virtues are very little known and will bear restating. A number of years ago a little pamphlet was published which specialized its claims and described its beneficent results in the curing of dyspepsia. At that time peach-pits cost, at the stores where they were sold, 75 cents for a small package, and they have probably not decreased in value, although in the peach season every ash barrel is filled with them because they are not considered worth the labor of extracting from their shells. But apart from their medical value, which they owe to the presence of prussic acid in considerable quantity, they ought never to be separated from the fruit in cooking, on account of the delicious flavor they impart to the peach itself. Peach pies made of whole peaches, without an under crust, are Hyperian to the Satyr like product on concocted out of split peaches from which the "stone" has been extracted and inclosed between two so-called crusts. Canned peaches lose immeasurably by leaving out so important an auxiliary to flavor and assimilative properties, and many housekeepers who buy all other fruits ready prepared can their peaches at home, as the only way by which they can secure the invaluable union of the peach with its kernel.

An Indian Princess.

Mrs. Sarah Winnemucca Hopkins, daughter of generations of chiefs of the Piutes and sister of the present chief, is on a "mission" to the East, and in prosecution of it has been the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Peabody and her sister, Mrs. Horace Mann, for the past two months. Miss Peabody is now accompanying her protege on a speaking tour and has been the recipient of much attention from ladies and societies who are interested in the "Indian" question. The "Queen of the Piutes," as she is sometimes called—although women in reality hold no rank among the North American Indians—is far superior in intelligence to any other of her race that has been known among us. She is full, round and compact of figure, with a face which lights up with extraordinary expression and animation when she becomes interested. She speaks eloquently of the women of her tribe, and defends them from the charge of ignorance and inefficiency. She says they are exact in the performance of their duties, are clean and teach their children all that they know which is useful to them. She asks that the agency system may be abolished; that her people may be furnished with agricultural and other implements, allowed to own land and farms, like other citizens, granted the rights of citizenship and also that of earning a living and pursuing peaceful avocations unmolested. At a private house, last Sunday evening, she wore an Indian dress of light-gray wool, profusely trimmed with bands of embroidery and with beads and fringes, the former a kind used in this way only by the wives and daughters of chiefs, and which are commonly employed as money.

Children's Hats.

Girls are wearing larger hats and bonnets in proportion this season than women. A shove crown, with a large front that pokes out over the face, is a favorite style; they come both in felt and velvet. A lovely bonnet for tiny girls, as well as young ladies in their teens, has a box-plaited front of velvet (fluted it is termed) and a puffed crown. A double row of ribbon on the top, a little gold or silver tinsel on the edge to brighten, gives a stylish bonnet for a youthful face in velvet. The Sea-shell, which was worn in straw so much during last season, is reproduced in plush and velvet, trimmed with ribbon and small pompons on the back, and worn far off the head with full ruchings of lace or ribbon across the front resting on the hair. Then there is a variety of hoods, caps and turbans for children, of wool, cashmere and satin, that are pretty and warm. Quilted hoods, covering the head and ears, are again worn by little girls. Boys wear turbans of Astrakhan or seal, the oval crown and rolling brim hat, Jersey caps and the Turkish fez. Collars for boys are of linen with needlework edge, or of striped linen with the edge buttonholed in scallops, either round or sailor in shape, tied with a ribbon at the throat.

Plumage.

Mantles are made of colored velvet, and are especially elegant in dark red or brown broche velvet, combined with repped terry velvet of the same color, and trimmed with a great abundance of black Escurial lace. The small bonnet is chosen of a color to match the mantle, and those together may be worn with a dress of almost any color, as contrasts are quite as stylish as matching in the toilets of to-day.

Very stylish and fancy ulsters are of London smoke, or of dark blue cloth made with several close flat pleats from the throat to the hem, and a full pleated back that can be looped up with buttons.

Square plain front breadths and trimmed side-panels are on the imported serge dresses. The drapery is very slight, but is worn over a large pillow bustle. The vest basque is short and jaunty.

The fronts of elegant dress skirts are covered with tassels, tabs, loops or pointed ends of ribbon, or of beaded hanging bars, that shake and glisten with every motion of the wearer.

Old-time Maltese lace designs are copied in creamy white silk threads by the lace workers in Dresden, and are used to trim evening dresses of batiste or gauze.

The birds worn on bonnets made in this country are very modest in size and color beside those worn by ladies who bought their hats in Paris.

Moscow-green, Russian-gray, Czar-brown and Cossack-blue, which is almost gray, are the preferred colors for Muscovite velvet.

One of the handsomest silk fabrics of this season is black satin de Lyon brocaded with fine cut jet beads, woven into the fabric.

Bands of velvet worn around the throat are ornamented with a diamond crescent, a locket, or some bit of jewelry in front.

The Gallic cock in metals of all colors—gilt, steel, bronze, or silver—and also in feathers, is a very fashionable ornament.

Russian Pachott and elephant-gray, Czar-brown, royal French-blue, Moscow-green and violet-purple are very fashionable.

Golden-brown cloth suits with real gilt braid are made by Paris tailors in the styles in favor with English ladies.

Long close-fitting cloaks, trimmed with five-inch bands of fur, are being made by the tailors for the coming winter.

Scotch cheviots and Irish friezes will be the favorite materials for winter jackets.

Velvet spots are introduced into Spanish laces intended for dresses and bonnets.

Cheviots come in stripes, checks and large blocks, in all the combinations of colors.

Double balayeuses of muslin and lace are inside the skirts of short velvet dresses.

Embroidery cut out and applied on woolen and silken stuffs will be much used.

For the short coats, the Melton and West of England cloths are very popular.

Large balls and spots are the newest designs for Oriental and Spanish laces.

Felt corduroy bonnets are a pretty novelty for morning and traveling wear.

Plaited camel's hair bonnets will be worn with cloth and cheviot costumes.

Waistcoats of plastrons, plain or plaited, appear on almost all new corsages.

Costumes of velveteen, tailor-made, will be worn on the streets this winter.

MORNING SONG IN "CYMBELINE."

Hark—hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings,
And Phœbus 'gins arise,
His steeds to water at those springs
On chaliced flowers that lies;

And winking Mary-buds begin
To ope their golden eyes;
With every thing that pretty bin,
My lady, sweet, arise;
Arise, arise!
—*Shakespeare.*

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

Postmasters commissioned: Iowa. L. M. Street, Hansell; H. B. Auman, Denver, Wis; H. L. Thompson, Mt. Morris; Charles P. Taffin, Siegel, Dak.; Herminus A. Archambault Emmonsburg; Edward F. Reynold, Bruce. Postoffices established, Dakota, Newton, Frank county. Washington, special telegram, Nov. 17. Postoffices established, Dakota, Emmonsburg, Emmons county. Postoffice name and site changed, Dakota, Thomas, Brooking county, to Bruce, ninety rods north.

Postmasters commissioned: Iowa—Israe C. Woodard, Barnum, William W. Braun Unionburg, Minnesota—John Swenson, Canby. Dakota—George Landon, Newton. Postoffices discontinued—Montana, Centerville, Meagher county.

John McLangston has been appointed United States charge d'affairs at Santa Domingo; and John W. Scott, Iola, Kans., agent of the Indians of the Pawnee and Otoe agency, Indian Territory.

George H. Bidwell, assistant superintendent of the Winona & St. Peter Railroad company, has moved his office to Tracy.

It comes out in the lawsuit that C. P. Huntington spent $600,000 in the Washington lobby last winter.

Fifth Auditor Alexander adjusted 11,457 accounts last year aggregating $895,000,000.

The Republican national convention meets at Washington Dec. 12.

Railroad and River News.

F. A. Miller, commission clerk in the general passenger department of the Milwaukee & St. Paul, and brother to Roswell Miller, assistant to General Manager Merrill, had been, or was to be, offered the position of assistant superintendent of passenger traffic on the western division of the Northern Pacific.

The gross earnings of the St. Paul & Duluth for the first eleven days in November were $65,402,59, an increase of $9,842,86, compared with the corresponding period of time in 1882.

General News Gossip.

Mrs. N. L. Sholes, wife of the express agent and deputy postmaster, at Waverly, Iowa, disappeared from home. She was gone when Mr. Sholes came to his supper, and he found the table set only for one, and a note lying near his plate, written by his wife, stating that she did not want any supper, and had gone to take a walk. Her body was found in Cedar river. During a part of the summer she was out in Dakota, holding down a claim, while Mr. Sholes remained in Waverly, and some one wrote to her that Mr. Sholes was seen on the streets late at night with a woman belonging in the family who rented the house. Since her return to Waverly she has received similar letters. She had also been sickly for some time. This, together with her sensitiveness over the letters undoubtedly led her to commit suicide.

Capt. R. Blakely has returned from Leech Lake Indian agency, where as special agent of the government to confer with the Pillager band of Indians with regard to adjusting their claim for damages to their fishing and rice interests caused by tearing away their dam. The commission were absent about two days, during which time a confab was had with Flat Mouth and his tribe, which numbers 1,500 bucks and squaws. The report will not be ready for some days, but the commission will recommend the payment of some damage and the removal of the tribe to White Earth agency.

A petition is being circulated and is receiving many signatures to open the Red Lake Indian reservation for settlement and for sale. About one-third of this reservation is the finest agricultural land of the West, is well watered and interspersed with small tracts of hard wood timber, and is easily accessible to market. The balance is covered with heavy pine timber. There are now about 700 Indians living on this reservation, and they occupy but a small tract of land lying on the south and east shore of Red Lake.

Mrs. Beach of Hartford, Minn., obtained a writ of habeas corpus commanding her husband, now living at Toronto, Canada, to procure the body of their child in court. The writ is returnable next week. A motion for the child's custody will then be made. Mrs. Beech in July began divorce proceedings against Beech, and he fled to Canada with the child. The wife, who lives in Minnesota, sued and obtained an order for the custody of the child.

Footing up receipts of iron ore in Cleveland, the great distributing point for the Lake Superior mines, have been made by the Trade Review and Western machinist for the season of 1883, just closing, showing a total of 663,807 tons against 993,048 tons received in 1882. The total shipment the past season has been 644,331 tons, against 678,785 tons in 1882.

Maria Perry of Rockland, Mass., ran away from home and in a few years returned with a husband whom she introduced as Joe Lobdell, who later on was found to be a woman. She was imprisoned, but when she came out of prison the girl Maria lived with her again, with whom she has remained for years.

The National league has postponed the meeting it proposed to hold at Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 21, and instead thereof James Negley, president, has called a meeting at the Ebbet house, Washington, on the 12th of December. The republican national committee will meet at the same time and place.

The American bishops suggest that a papal nuncio be appointed in the United States. Cardinal Simeoni, prefect of the Propaganda gave a banquet on the 11th inst., in honor of the American bishops. Cardinal Jacobini, pontifical secretary of state, also gave a banquet in their honor.

The standard time will be adopted by all the St. Paul railroads on Sunday, 25th. Some doubt has been entertained as to the intention of the Northern Pacific, but that road notified the Omaha officials that it would put the new time into effect on Sunday.

The assignee of Ely, Harvey & Co., Chicago dealers in hats caps and furs, reported recently: Liabilities, $225,883; nominal assets, $276,900; actual assets, a little over $100,000.

The St. Paul chamber of commerce resolve that the upper Mississippi ought to have a separate river commission.

The consulting architect of the Wisconsin capitol says that the specifications were not followed.

The burning of the American line pier a Philadelphia cost $250,000.

Twenty-four-hour clocks are frequent in New York city.

The Criminal Record.

R. P. Pickert has been arrested in Boston on an indictment found against him in St. Louis for operating a "gift enterprise" establishment, and held in $1,500 to await the arrival of extradition papers. The business is said to be in connection with the Consolidated Tea company, which has just opened a large store in Boston, and offers great inducements in the shape of prizes to customers.

Prists and McCullough, arrested in Milwaukee for shooting the car driver (Grothe) in the face and back, when they attempted to steal his cash box, confessed the deed on the 14th inst. The accused are boys who are addicted to dime novel reading. The police have evidence of their work as highwaymen in other cases. The detectives who made the arrest get $500 reward. Grothe is still alive.

John Ansley, a well known insurance agent, of Bloomington, Ill., formerly a resident of Dayton, Ohio, was arrested the 16th upon a charge of embezzlement. The charge was preferred by the postmasters of La Salle, Ill., whose funds Ansley—as agent of his property in this city—appropriated to his own use.

Frank E. Starke killed E. R. Allen in a Vicksburg theatre. Being interviewed, Starke admitted that he had no provocation to commit the act, and attributed it to his bad temper, though he expressed no regret. Allen was a native of Brooklyn, fifty-five years old. Starke is a native of New York, twenty-two years old.

County Controller Speer of Pittsburg, Pa., entered a criminal suit against A. H. Rowland, clerk of the court, charging him with embezzlement and defalcation during two terms of office, the sums aggregating nearly $47,000. Rowland was arrested and gave bail of $10,000.

Samuel Hemry, an old farmer living near Swanton, Ohio, killed his wife and then killed himself. Hemry married his wife a year ago, she being a widow, and has lived unhappily with her, accusing her of unfaithfulness and abusing her shamefully.

St. Louis lawyers want to know when Edmond Gredrod died there. Forty years ago he deserted a wife in England, and she married and had children. If he died before she wedded again, the children are heirs to $50,000 lately fallen to Gridrod or heirs.

William H. Wills and Norma B. Wills his wife, of Washington have been disbarred from practice before the pension bureau, after a careful examination of charges made against them of using deceptive circulars in their business.

Charles N. Dewey, who absconded after many forgeries and defrauding firms in Boston and Montreal, and was arrested in San Francisco as he was about to sail for China, recently in Boston pleaded guilty to nine counts for forgery.

A dispatch says, Michael Penniton, living in Highland township, Clayton county, Ia., killed his own brother, recently, at the latter's residence. The reason for the deed are not stated.

Charles Hunster, a negro, is being tried at St. Paul for killing his mistress.

The Casualties of the Week.

Prairie fires swept over a portion of Rock county, Minn., the 18th the greater part of the central portion of Springwater township being burned over, and that much property was destroyed. Among the losses were: M. H. Halbert's stable, contents and a fine grove of trees; Halver Benson's stable and barn; A. Pierson's barn; stables of DeWitt Fullington; several other farmers losing outbuildings and stocks.

The bodies of John Kingston, mate; John Babbitt, steward; Charles Kurts, Philadelphia; Charles Esmeet, Chicago, a deckhand, were washed ashore on the 16th, ten miles north of South Haven, Michigan.

A fire at Hunter's Point, L. I., on the night of the 19th destroyed Futiver's feed store, Hughes' pottery, and several smaller buildings. Loss, $25,000.

Adam Gotzian of St. Paul was killed in a railroad accident at Jamesport Mo., on the 16th inst., and several other St. Paulites were wounded.

Over a dozen business places in Laclede, Mo., were burned on the night of the 15th. Loss, $20,000; insurance about half the sum.

Coroner Fairbairn of Minneapolis finds that Joe Walsh's death was not due to the fireman's lack of courage.

Another of Richlieu & Co.'s Montreal steamers, the Abyssinia, has sunk, valued at $30,000.

The Palmer family of Akron, Ohio, were all poisoned by head cheese on the 12th inst.

Robert Short of Ransom, was burned out on the 13th. Loss, $1,000.

Mr. Tyler of Marion, Iowa, dropped dead of heart disease recently.

Personal News Paragraphs.

Karl Marr, a young Milwaukee artist, brother of Mr. Marr, the St. Paul engraver, has been given a medal of honor at the Munich Royal academy for the best design of a subject given out by the directors. It is an episode of the war of 1813 against Napoleon. Marr took a medal of merit in 1878 and a grand medal in 1880.

Gen. W. D. Washburn has placed a beautiful memorial window in the Church of the Redeemer, Minneapolis, in memory of his deceased son. The window is the handiwork of Messrs. Young & Robinson, of New York, and is one of the most elegant specimens of its kind in the northwest.

Charles D. Thompson, a son of ex-secretary of the Navy Thompson, died at Indianapolis of paralysis of the brain. He was found in the bathroom in a stupor, from which he never roused. He was thirty-eight years old.

Major Julius Lovelle, secretary to the United States consul at Panama, died after a brief illness. Major Lovelle was a long time acting assistant adjutant general of the army of the Gulf, under General Conley.

Col. Jerome Bonaparte, who is now in Baltimore, will in a few days take up his residence in Washington for the season. Twenty French servants have recently arrived from Paris for the Washington house.

Joseph W. Dyer, United States inspector of steamboats, and formerly a leading shipbuilder, died at Portland, aged seventy-one years.

The body of Joseph Douglass, an English millionaire, who died in San Francisco, was buried in Victoria last week.

Richard Walker, the inventor of the first power loom for knitting undergarments, died at Cambridge.

Mary Giddens, a New York actress, rejoices in the freedom of a brand new divorce.

Sir Charles Dilke is making himself personally acquainted with the London slums.

John T. Jenkins, an old-time Illinois politician, is dead at Lincoln.

Foreign News Gossip.

The latest official account of the fighting at Toka states that the Egyptians lost eleven officers and 142 men, besides six Turks and several Greeks. They also lost one gun and 800 rifles. About 340 regained their ship. The Egyptians during the fight formed a hollow square, when a small number of the enemy locked their shields together and rushed through the Egyptian line. An immediate panic among the Egyptians resulted. It is doubtful if black troops can be spared from Massowah, which is in the same critical position as Suakim. The British gunboat ranger has been ordered from Olden to Suakim.

There is a general strike of railroad and steamship laborers at Panama. They demand an increase of wages from $1.50 to $2. There are so many canal laborers on the isthmus and such great numbers are constantly arriving, that the strike, it is thought, will be a short one. All is quiet. The national troops at the railroad depot have orders to fire on them in the event of an outbreak or overt act of the strikers.

In court at London on the th Sullivan, member of parliment, fell in a fainting fit and was carried out insensible. He lay comatose all night. The 16th his physicans said he was at the point of death and recovery was almost impossible. Over exertion in the O'Donnell case, in which he was chief counsel.

Van der Wyde, the London photographer, has printed 25,000 photographs of Mary Anderson. He has also taken an heroic negative, eight feet by three, which is said to be perfect.

The election for a successor to Richard O'Shaghnessy, Liberal in Parliament from this city, resulted: Edward McMahon, Parnelite and Nationalist 922, and James Spaight, Conservative, 473.

The government is still engaged in dispersing meetings in Ireland.

Another Call for Bonds.

Secretary Folger has called in $10,000,000 of 3 per cent. bonds numbered as follows, original numbers, both inclusive:

$50, Nos. 847 to 887; $100, Nos. 5,447 to 6,840; $500, Nos. 2,335, to 2,564; $1,000, Nos. 16,451, to 17 401, and 22,646 to 22,665; $10,000, Nos. 24,726 to 25,658.

This call makes the sum of the calls for the current fiscal year a trifle over $71,000,000. There is a batch of $15,000,000 called for Dec. 1, another for the same amount Dec. 15, and this one for $10 000,000, for Feb. 1. There are, therefore, no payments contemplated for January. In addition to these three calls of 3 per cents, amounting to $30,7000.006, was within this fiscal year. Treasury officials think the debt reductions for the year will at least equal $100,000,000.

FATAL RAILROAD CASUALITY.

Adam Gotzian of St. Paul and His Wife and Niece Dangerously Injured.

Thursday at 6:20 a. m. a party of ladies and gentleman, numbering about fifty persons, left St. Paul, by the Albert Lea route, for a trip across the continent. The party was made up of residents of St. Paul, Minneapolis and Sauk Rapids, as follows:

Wyman Elliott and wife, Hiram Van Ness and wife, William Blaisdell and wife, O. B. Sturtevant and wife, Miss McLeod and a lady friend, D. B. Murray, James Stanchfield and wife, C. C. Curse, wife and daughter, Charles Cypher and wife and daughter Susie, Max Smith, wife and son, E. Bachner, Miss Mary Stark, S. M. Whitney, all of Minneapolis; C. W. Chase and family, Mrs E. W. Chase, G. W. Hendrickson, E. A. Bates, Miss Kate Nichols, Charles Brimbell. W. A. Wessenger, of St. Paul; Mrs. G. M Bennett and daughter, of Sauk Rapids; H. Wilson, of Richfield; Mr. Barnum of White Bear.

Early on the morning of the 16th the train to which the two special cars bearing the party were attached met with an accident at Jamesport, Mo., a station on the Southwestern branch of the Chicago Rock Island & Pacific road sixty-five miles this side of Kansas city. A number of passengers in the rear coach discovered that something was wrong. The bell chord was reahed for, but the train was going at the rate of about eighteen miles an hour, and before a halt could be made, the rear coach struck a curve, bounded from the track, broke the coupling, and rolled over an embankment about fifteen feet high. The coach turned completely over once, and almost over a second time before it reached the bottom, the rest of the train proceeding some distance before coming to a standstill.

In the car at the time the St. Paul excursionists were scattered about, a number being in the end where a roaring fire was blazing and as the terrible plunge was made they were hurled against the hot stove, the hot coals at the same time being forced from the stove, setting the clothing of two of the ladies on fire. The scene that followed almost baffles description, but as several of the men at once stamped out the fire the danger from that source was over.

The list killed and wounded, so far as known at the present time, is as follows:

Killed—Adam Gotzian, St. Paul; skull crushed.

Wounded—Mrs. Adam Gotzian, spinal injuries and scalp wound; which will probably prove fatal. Miss Anna Gotzian, neice of Adam Gotzian, two dangerous scalp wounds extending length of head; will recover. Mac Smith, Valley City, Dak., badly cut and bruised. Mac Smith, Jr., cut in head. Mrs. Mac Smith, injured internally, scalp wound and face cut.

G. W. Hendrickson, ex-county superintendent of schools, St. Paul, rib broken and scalp wound; W. A. Wessinger, St. Paul, severe scalp wound and badly burned from coals from stove; Ernest Bachner, Minneapolis, face and head burned; M. S. Nichols, St. Paul, agricultural implement manufacturer, badly bruised and cut; Miss Kate Nichols, right arm badly bruised; S. M. Whitney, Minneapolis, slightly injured. Adam Gotzian is a well-known real estate dealer of St. Paul, and is also associated with Albert Comnick in the retail dry goods business. He is a brother of Conrad Gotzian, the well-known wholesale shoe dealer.

The Report of the Wisconsin Capitol Disaster.

The four architectural and building experts summoned by the state house building commission to investigate the cause of the collapse of the south wing have made their report. They find that—

The disaster occurred on account of the weakness of the second story iron columns, or of the masonry supports beneath them, or of both combined. The brick pilisters or piers extended upward from the basement through to the floor of the second story. Each was two feet square. There were no capping stones on them, but an iron plate one foot square rested upon each. The ommission of a capping stone was a grave mistake. From this iron plate rose iron columns, which upheld the roofs. The weight borne by the column was concentrated on too small an area of masonry, the top of which perhaps, crushed more or less under the plate. We estimate that the second-story column, if made as called for in the specification, would safely carry seventy-five tons. The load it would ultimately have to carry we estimate at ninety tons. The third and fourth story columns, however, as called for in the specifications, would have been strong enough to carry their loads, and so would the girders and floor beams. The iron columns were very defective. They were not cast true, being often three-sixteenths of an inch on one side and one and five-sixteenths on another, and often having sand-holes, cooling-seams and other flaws and defects, and some being patched. It is impracticable to say what the defective columns would bear, but they were much weaker than if they had been of uniform thickness called for in the specifications, and had been good sound castings. We regard the masonry as fair ordinary work, calling for neither special praise nor blame.

The report is signed by A. C. Nash and Godfrey Ludwig, Cincinnati; James R. Willett, Chicago, and C. F. Struck, Minneapolis.

More About Land Frauds.

A Washington Special says: As a result of the special service appointed to investigate cases of illegal and fraudulent entries any appropriation of the public lands, since Nov. 1, 108 entries under the pre-emption, homestead and timber culture laws have been held for cancellation. The majority of these entries were in Minnesota and Dakota. Within the last three days there have been twenty-one cancellations. Most of the pre emption laws, the lands having been entered by persons hired by the land speculators. Since the organization of this service, which took place in Marsh last, 1,500 cases of fraudulent entry were reported, 800 of which were completely examined; over 850 cases were cancelled or held, for cancellation, and twenty-six suits recommended to set aside patents fraudulently procured.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Duluth's new 500,000-bushel elevator will load vessels by pipes. It will be done when navigation opens.

Gen. Baker, the railroad commissioner, is daily in receipt of complaints growing out of the refusal of local railroad agents in many places throughout the state to furnish cars for shipping wheat. This class of complaints, the commissioner says is becoming too numerous, and measures will be adopted at once, if possible to remedy the matter.

A number of Princeton people have filed on Mille Lacs reservation claims, and are determined to hold them at all hazards.

The Lutherans of the town of Bancroft, Freeborn Co., will build a new church next year on the site of the old one. The new edifice will be 38x60 feet, with tower 100 feet high.

Peter Czizek, city treasurer of Moorhead, was last fall indicted for the embezzlement of $15,000 of city funds. This, he says, was done by officials because he had transferred his bank account. Last week the court dismissed the case on the ground that there is no evidence against him of any shortage, and Mr. Czizek remains treasurer.

A Real Enoch Arden.

Forty-two years ago William Anderson lived on a farm near Barnesville, Belmont county, O. In 1842, he was married to Miss Mary English. They lived happily together twelve years, and in that time eight children were born to them. In 1853, Anderson took the California gold fever, then raging in the United States, and started on an overland journey to make his fortune, leaving his wife and children behind. At first he communicated with his wife and sent her money, but as the years passed by letters ceased to come, and he was mourned as dead. During all these years the wife worked hard to support the helpless children. They grew to maturity—five daughters—and three sons—and they all won respectable positions in society. Believing her husband dead, Mrs. Anderson consented to marry Jessie Fowler whose death was announced a few weeks ago. Before the second marriage which occurred about eighteen months ago, she was wise enough to obtain a divorce from her first husband. One of her sons, George Anderson, even when a child, believed that his father was not dead, and often said that when he became a man he would go and search for him. Eight years ago, he went to Idaho to better his fortunes, but also with the hope of meeting his father, and they have been living together ever since. A few days ago the father and son returned to Ohio. Mr. Anderson visits his children near the home of his wife, who is now in mourning for her second husband, but he has not entered her house, although he has conversed with her in the presence of mutual friends.

Hospitality.

A story comes to us from Canada which if true shows in a clear light the base nature of the snobbish bride which regulates its behavior to men and women by their rank in society.

The wealthy owner of a country-seat near Quebec, who had long sought admission into fashionable society, saw, one day, two ladies seated on a rock in his lawn, drawing in sketch-books a picturesque bit of landscape. He hurried angrily down to them.

"What are you doing here?" he demanded.

"Sketching," was the calm reply.

"You had better look out for other subjects for your studies," he blustered. "I don't choose the designs of my landscape gardener shall be made common."

The ladies, whom from the plainness of their dress, he supposed to be poor teachers, rose instantly and went down to the road. He followed at a little distance and saw them enter a carriage which was in waiting.

"Who was that lady?" he asked of a gaping passer-by.

"The Princess Louise."

"What! the Princess Louise! are you sure of that?"

"Yes, sir."

The man went to his house, horrified at his act, the churlishness of which became very apparent, when he found it was a member of the royal family that he had snubbed.

LATE MARKET REPORT.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—The week opens with the market steady at about Saturday's quotations, the growing strength of the outside market still encouraging holders to maintain their extreme position, notwithstanding the freer movement of wheat in the country. For spot No. 1 hard, a buying offer of $1.01 was made; for December, $1.02; January, $1.03; May, $1.05. No. 2 hard, 96c bid.

CORN—There continues to be a fair demand and the market is about steady: No. 2 spot, November and December is held at 48c; for No. 3 47c is asked. The sales of one car of No. 3 at 47c and one car ditto at 46½c were recorded.

OATS—The stock of oats is still very limited, and the market continues strong. Quotations: No. 2 mixed, 27¾c was bid, and 28½c asked: November and December, 27½c bid; January, 29c bid; May, 31¼c bid. No. 2 white, 28c bid and 30c asked. One car of No. 2 mixed was sold at 28¼c; 1 car No. 3 white at 29c and 2 cars No. 3 white at 27c.

MINNEAPOLIS.

CORN—Dull and nominal. No. 2 was bid for at 46½c, and 47½c asked; October and November, 47c; year, 46c; condemned, 42@46c.

OATS—Quiet and steady; holders asked 29c for No. 2, white; No. 2 mixed, 28c bid; rejected 26@27c.

BARLEY—Unchanged at 58c for No. 2; extra No. 3, 49@50c; No. 3 and rejected, 35@45c.

FLOUR—The market is steady and active; quotations: Patents, $6@6.25; straights, $5.25@5.80; first bakers', $4.50@5; second bakers', $3.90@4.30; best low grades, $2.50@3; red dog, $1.75@2.10. Boston quotations are as follows: Minnesota patents, $6.90@7.20; straights, $6.35@6.70; first bakers', $5.60@5.85; red dog, $2.60@2.75, in bags.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour, dull and drooping. Wheat, strong: 94c for November; 96½c for December: 97½c for January. Corn, firmer; No. 2, 50½c; rejected, 50¼c. Oats, higher; No. 2, 30@30½; No. 2 white, 31c. Rye, higher; No. 1, 57c; No. 2, 56c. Barley, stronger; No. 2, 60@60¼c. Provisions steady; mess pork, $10.55 for November; $11.35 for January. Prime steam lard, $7.30 for November; $7.40 for January. Butter firm; 27@29c for creamery; 20@22 for dairy. Cheese scarce and wanted at 12@12½c. Eggs firm at 23@24c. Receipts—Flour, 13,000 bbls; wheat, 47,000 bu; barley, 41,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 19,000 bbls; wheat, 2,000 bu; barley, 39,000 bu.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour, quiet and steady. Wheat opened dull, but closed active, strong and higher: November, 98c; December, 96¾@96⅞c; January, 97¾@97⅞c; February, 98¾c; May, 1.04⅞; No. 2 spring, 94¼c; No. 3 spring, 82½@83c; No. 2 red winter, $1.09½c@1.01½. Corn, nominal, active, and stronger, at 48¾@49c cash; 49c November; 48c December; 47¾@48c year; 47¾c January; 49¾@49⅞c May. Oats, firm and fairly active; 28⅞c cash and November; 28¾c December; 28¾c year; 28¾@28⅞c January; 2¾c May. Rye, quiet and steady, at 56c.

May's hotel at Elizabethtown, Ky., was set on fire by incendaries and burned to the ground. Loss $25,000.

Biggar, M. P., in a speech at Oldham, Lancashire, stated that Spencer, lord lieutenant of Ireland, had had innocent people hanged upon notoriously false evidence. He also declared that the Orangemen were unimportant in number and composed of knaves and dupes. When Stafford Northcote visited Ireland a torchlight procession was only organized after the men composing the procession had received half a crown each.

Joseph Goodwin sued the Southern Express company at Montgomery, Ala., for $50,000 damages for false imprisonment. During the adjournment Goodwin was stabbed in the breast and back by A. A. Adams, a messenger employed by the company. The wounds are serious. Goodwin had stated that Adams stole a watch for which he was arrested.

Description of a Bull Fight and the Ladies Who Attended It.

Charles Dudley Warner gives this humorous account in the November Century of a fashionable bull fight at Seville, and describes the ladies in attendance:

The ladies of Spain, except in some remote town in the mountain regions, have laid aside the national costumes and dress according to the dictates of Paris, preferring even the French fans to their own decorated with the incidents of the bull fight and the serenade. In Seville the black lace mantilla is still worn at church, and to some extent on the street; but the hat is the cover of the new fashion, more's the pity, and the high combs have gone altogether. I do not know why a woman, even a plain woman, should be so utterly fascinating in a mantilla, thrown over a high comb and falling gracefully over the shoulders, stepping daintily in high heeled shoes with pointed toes, and moving her large fan with just that nonchalant air so accurately calculated to wound but not to kill. In the whole assembly I saw only one or two national costumes—the mantilla and the high comb, with the short petticoat, brilliant in color. Nothing could be more becoming, and it makes one doubt whether woman's strongest desire is to please, and whether it is not rather to follow the fashion, when we see a whole nation abandon such a charming attire. But the white mantilla is de riguer for a bull fight, and every lady wore one. It was a little odd to see ladies in the open light of a brilliant, cloudless day, and in the gaze of public, in full—as it is called—costume of the ball room; but the creamy white mantillas softened somewhat the too brilliant display, and threw over the whole the harmony of subdued splendor. What superb Spanish lace, blonde, soft, with a silken luster, falling in lovely folds that show its generous and exquisitely wrought figures, each leaf and stem and flower the creation of dainty fingers! Such work as this, of such a tone and fineness in such large mantillas, sweeping from the head to the train, is scarcely to be found in the shops nowadays. These were heirlooms—great grandmother's lace, long yellowing and growing rich in locked chests, worn only on state occasions, and now brought forth to make a bull's holiday.

We spent a good deal of the waiting time in scrutinizing the packed seats for beautiful women, and, I am sorry to say, with hardly a reward adequate to our anxiety. I am not sure how much of the beauty of the women of Seville is traditional. They have good points. Graceful figures are not uncommon, and fine teeth; and dark, liquid, large eyes, which they use perpetually in millades destructive to peace and security. And the fan, the most deadly weapon of coquetry, gives the coup de grace to those whom the eyes have wounded. But the Seville women have usually sallow, pasty dead complexions. Perhaps the beauty of the skin is destroyed by cosmetics, for there was not a lady at the bull fight who was not highly rouged and powdered. This gave an artificiality to their appearance en masse. Beauty of feature was very rare, and still rarer was that animation, that stamp of individual character, loveliness in the play of expression, and sprightliness, that charm in any assembly of American women. No, the handsome woman in the ring were not numerous enough to make an impression on the general mass, and yet the total effect, with the blonde lace, the artificial color, the rich toilet and the agitation of fans was charming.

Great, But a Failure.

A loving, gentle boy was Samuel Taylor Coleridge. When he was an old man, known as poet, philosopher, and conversationalist, his tender, gracious, benign face made his friends adore him. The sympathetic nature of the boy shines out in an incident of his school days. He was rushing through the street to be in time for school, when he ran against an old woman's apple-stand and upset it.

"Oh, you little devil!" she shouted after him, as he rushed on.

Looking back, he saw the mischief he had done. Instantly he returned and gathering up the scattered fruit, apologized for his heedlessness.

"Oh, you little angel!" exclaimed the mollified woman, as she patted his head.

He carried the same loving heart through life, but not the same energy to amend the blunders of his own life. He attracted great men by his spacious, subtle intellect, and fascinated them with his marvellous power of "talk."

Wilson, the severest of critics, spoke of Coleridge's conversation as "eloquent music without a discord; full, ample, inexhaustible, almost divine." In his loftiest moods he spoke like one inspired. The ear was delighted with the melodious words that flowed from "an epicure in sound." But there was little nourishment in these musical utterances of one who seemed to have given himself up to "the lazy luxury of poetical outpouring."

Though Coleridge was the best of talkers, he was the worst of doers. Indolence and opium-eating begat this discrepancy. His slavery to what he called "the accursed drug," impaired his mind and embittered his life. His genius was mastered by his indolence. He never learned that no genius is great enough to exempt its possessor from patient industry.

His friends environed him with great expectations. He died fulfilling scarcely any of them, because he had neither the industry which works steadily, nor the energy that makes one achievement a stepping-stone to higher attainments.

Such a life is full of warning to young men of genius. It says to them: "You will fail, unless you learn in youth to bend your neck to the yoke of persevering industry and keep yourself free from the slavery of an evil habit."

Anecdote of Thad. Stevens.

It is related of Thaddeus Stevens that shortly after his removal to Lancaster in 1842 he heard of the sad prostration of an old friend in New York, a lawyer, who, pressed hard by necessity, had diverted to his own use $300 due to a certain widow client, hoping soon to regain his financial footing and repay her. But "unmerciful disaster followed fast and followed faster," until the poor fellow's mental distress was actually killing him. Mr. Stevens hunted up the client, paid her from his own pocket the $300, obtained her receipt, and went to see his friend. "Hallo! old fellow," he exclaimed, on entering his office, "you must wake up. Don't be so down-hearted. Say, don't you suppose you've really gone and paid that woman and then forgotten all about it?" A despairing shake of the bowed head was the only reply. "Well, I believe you did, and I'm going to look through your papers and see if I can't find the receipt." Then he pretended to ransack some pigeon holes, and a moment later exclaimed: "Well, if you're not the biggest fool I ever heard! Look here, old man! What's this?" So saying he showed the receipt to his astounded friend, who thereupon recovered his spirits, and, happily, his business fortunes also. Afterward he repaid Mr. Stevens, and the latter never was able to find out how his generosity had been detected.

Personal Matters.

Dick Luke is the owner of a whole coal mine in Michigan, and yet he is not much of a capitalist, for it is a very small property. He personally works the only tunnel, into which he crawls in the morning, to get out an average of a ton of coal before night.

Rev. John S. Inksip, the veteran Methodist revivalist, camp-meeting conductor and editor of the Christian Standard, was stricken with paralysis a week ago at his home in Westown, Pa., and has since been in a precarious condition.

Senator Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont, will be seventy-five years of age at the expiration of his term next year.

Mackay, the bonanza king, is said to be working hard to make up the defects of his early education, and burns the midnight oil over his books.

Fanny Davenport walks twelve miles per day to keep her figure from its former enbonpoint. While her form is thus rendered as beautiful as it was twenty years ago, her face is wrinkled and old in appearance. She is said to be forty years of age—and is probably forty-five.

Attorney-General Brewster has probably the most tastefully arranged office in Washington. It is on the second floor of the old Freedman's Bank building, looking out upon Fifteenth-st., Pennsylvania ave, and the White House grounds. In the centre of the room is an elaborately carved, flat-topped mahogany desk, at which the Attorney-General sits, and signs his name with a quill pen. Mr. Brewster usually wears a velvet jacket in his office.

Judge Tourgee, who has lost the bulk of his fortune trying to publish a cultured magazine in Philadelphia, proposes to get even by writing a novel on Philadelphia life. One of the newspaper of the derided city suggests as a title, "The Fool and his Money are Soon Parted."

Frank Rande, the terrible bandit who killed five men in a cornfield near St. Elmo, Ill., in 1878 and topped of with killing a policeman in St. Louis, is serving a life sentence in the Joliet, Ill., prison. He puts in his spare time inventing fire escapes, long-range guns and new systems of telegraphing. He has also taken a hack at "perpetual motion."

Prince Edward, the son of the Prince of Wales, has been entered as a student of Trinity College, Cambridge. It is stated that he is not to attend the ordinary lectures, and special tuition will be provided for him; but he is to keep chapels and halls. In the chapel the master's pew, on the right of the master's stall, has been given up for the use of the prince and his suite. In hall he will dine at the high table, sitting on the right of the president; and he is to wear a silk gown instead of the ordinary blue stuff one of the Trinity undergraduate.

Mr. Martin F. Tupper, whose exploits on the back of the winged horse Pegasus have given him so peculiar a place in literature, has been lecturing on "flying." He is reported as expressing the belief that "some condensed form of tame dynamite" might be utilized for the benefit of those who fain would fly. Of course. "Poetry," Mr. Tupper well knows can be made tame enough. But the trouble would seem to be, Mr. Tupper, that dynamite like the tongue, cannot be tamed. Even a small and unobtrusive case of it has been known to tame several able-bodied men in one round. But where is the dynamite tamer? Who is he that can so work upon its disposition as to render it gentle and harmless? Has Mr. Tupper the art of breaking dynamite, like "poetry," to harness?

Madame Modjeska to a reporter of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette said: "I mean to retire from the stage after two years more, while I am in full possession of all my powers. To me there is something inexpressibly sad in the last years of actors and actresses who linger on the stage. Last year I met Janauschek—sick, pale, feeble. She had lost nearly all her large fortune trying to sustain her great reputation before a public that cared no longer for her when her powers began to wane. 'Why do you not retire?' I asked. 'Alas,' she said, 'my love for the stage kept me, until I am forced to play in order to insure a living.' I have no mawkish sentiment about it—I love the stage because it has been good to me, but it is an exacting mistress, and I shall foreswear allegiance to it while I am in a position to do so gracefully and creditably."

President Lincoln's Dream.

It is not generally known that President Lincoln once dreamed that he would be assassinated. While he was neither a professor of religion, nor even fixed in its belief in one particular creed, still he was fond of reading and discussing the bible. On Sunday evenings he invariably read a chapter or two from the scriptures, and then gave his explanation of it. The Nashville (Tenn.) Liberal says:

One evening at the White House he had read several passages both from the old and new testaments relating to dreams, to which Mrs. Lincoln and the children gave great attention. He began to chat with them on the subject of dreams, and said he had been haunted for some days by a dream he had had. Of course, they all wanted him to tell it, though Mrs. Lincoln said she didn't believe in dreams in the least, and was astonished at him. So he proceeded to tell it. "About ten days ago I retired one night quite late. I had been up waiting for important dispatches from the front, and could not have been long in bed when I fell into slumber, for I was weary. During my slumber I began to dream. I thought there was a stillness about me, and I heard weeping. I thought that I got up and wandered down stairs. The same stillness was there. As I went from room to room I heard moaning and weeping. At length I came to the end room, which I entered, and there before me was a magnificent dais on which was a corpse. Here there were sentries and a crowd of people. I said to one of the soldiers: 'Who is dead at the White House?' He answered: 'The President.' 'How did he die?' I asked. 'By the hand of an assassin,' was the reply. Then I heard a great wailing all over the house, and it was so loud it seemed to awaken me. I awoke much depressed, and slept no more that night. Such was my dream." From that time until his sad death Mr. Lincoln was haunted by the fear of assassination, and Mrs. Lincoln's first words after Wilkes Booth had shot him on April 14 were: "His dream was prophetic." The remark was not understood then, but when the story of his dream was subsequently told it was explained.

Socialism in London.

Socialism is lifting its head prominently in London. Social theories are now debated in places where, even in the revolutionary period of 1848, they would have been regarded as ridiculous. The Liverpool Mercury's correspondent remarks: "A well-known East end curate was describing to me lately some experiences in the neighborhood of Whitechapel. He is accustomed on the Sunday evening, after preaching his sermon, to take off his white tie in the vestry and to sally out to the haunts of the people under his charge. His favorite resorts are the haunts of the political orators, for there, he says, he gets to learn more clearly than elsewhere what are the longings of the people. The orators themselves, generally ignorant and blatant, are not particularly helpful, but their audience are. One can see when they are touched, and it is especially affecting to watch the women—generally hardfaced women—who have had to fight for their virtue while young and for honesty ever since, and who nevertheless have not found life yield any pleasures, and snatch even an hour of political debate as a 'fearful joy.' Now, the general feeling among these poor souls is that 'something is wrong'—they do not know what, and hardly dare to guess, but things are not right with them; and though they shrewdly suspect that the loud-talking gentleman who proposes to set all things right by a revolution is wild, yet they insist that, if God made the world, there should be some remedy for evils worse than death."

Household Hints.

TARNISHED MORROCCO.—The lustre of morocco is restored by varnishing it with the white of an egg. Apply with a sponge.

KID SHOES—Kid shoes can be kept soft and free from cracks by rubbing them once a week with pure glycerine or castor oil.

TO STRENGTHEN VINEGAR—Freeze it and remove the ice which forms on the surface—the water of the vinegar alone freezes, leaving the acute acid in solution in the remaining water.

FOR A COUGH.—Roast a lemon without burning it. When entirely hot, squeeze the juice into a cup on three ounces of finally powdered sugar. Take a teaspoonful whenever you cough. It will scarcely ever fail to give relief.

TO MEND STOVES.—When a crack is discovered in a stove, through which the fire or smoke penetrates, the aperture may be completely closed in a moment with a composition consisting of wood ashes and common salt made up in a paste with a little water, and plastered over the crack. The good effect is equally certain whether the stove be hot or cold.

MARBLE POLISH.—To polish marble cut the surface with a piece of fine sandstone, using fine sand and water. When the whole surface has been equally gone over take a piece of felt or old hat warped around a weight, dip in fine emery powder and rub the marble until all the marks left by the former process are worked out. Afterward finish the polish with putty powder and fine rags.

BLACK WALNUT FINISH.—A process that requires neither filing nor oiling, and is said to make a very fine finish when plenty of muscle is expended on the work, is to mix equal parts of finely powdered pumice stone and burnt umber and rub on the mixture hard and long with a wooden rag dipped in linseed oil. Finish by rubbing off with old cotton cloths.

poses in his later life, perpetually held in check by an occasional crack of the whip rom an unseen hand in a distant hamlet. That single crime in his youth had put a yoke upon him, made him a slave, and balked every hope of his whole life.

Yet hard and pitiable as the man's fate seems to us, is it not immeasurably that of every man who gives away to vice or folly in his youth? No matter how sincere his repentance, or how pure and helpful his after life the ineffaceable marks of that early lapse into crime remain in soul and body. The man who frequents vulgar and vicious society or is a drunkard, gambler, or libertine at twenty will carry the taint with him into an old age and early grave.—Youth's Companion.

Fear Held Him.

Novel-writers have tried, with more or less success, to depict life in Washington; but if the real inside history of men and parties there could be given, it would surpass any picture in wild improbability.

Take for example the following bit of actual history. During the last generation, one of the most familiar faces on Pennsylvania Avenue was that of a well-known party-leader, who was popularly supposed to be an aspirant for the highest political honors.

He was known as a man of great intellectual power and unstained probity. He had control of vast national interests. His personal popularity was very great throughout the country, and his ambition was known to be unsatiable.

Yet when, time after time, high political offices were offered him, he refused to allow his name to be presented as a candidate. The reason for this was known only after his death, and then to but few persons.

In his early youth, under strong temptation, he had committed a crime which, if disclosed in after life, would have brought irreparable shame and disgrace upon his children. The facts were known but to two or three persons in an obscure country village where he had once lived.

These persons were not unfriendly to him, but they belonged to the opposite political party. When, therefore, his name was suggested as a candidate for a high national office, he received a quiet intimation from the inland village, that if he came before the people, the story would be made public.

We know no more dramatic figure in fiction than that of this strong, ambitious leader, with noble aims and true pur-

Woman's Work in a Mint.

Fifty females employed in the mint at San Francisco are called adjusters, and their pay is $2.75 a day, counting week days and all holidays, but Sundays. Their hours from 8 o'clock in the morning until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, with the exception of Saturdays, when they cease at 2 o'clock. These adjusters occupy two large rooms on the second floor of the mint. One is used for the adjusting of silver and the other that of gold. The floors are carpeted and each lady has a marble-top table, a pair of scales and a fine, delicate file. Before the gold is turned over to them to be adjusted it goes through the process of being rolled, annealed, cut and washed. They then take it in a state called "blanks," that is perfectly smooth, and the weighing is done. It is weighed to see it each piece be of standard weight, which must be of 4121-2 grains for a silver dollar, a slight discrepancy being allowed on either side. If a coin is found outside of the limit after being weighed by an adjuster, it is returned. If too light it is condemned, and must be remelted; if too heavy, it is filled to its proper weight. This is the ladies' work, and an interesting sight it is to watch the small white fingers deftly handling the shining pieces. A room near the adjusting-room has been set aside for the ladies, who use it as a lunch-room; two long tables are provided, and a janitress furnishes boiling water for making tea, and also keeps the place neat and clean. Several of the ladies have been in the mint for many years.

Bro. Cooke of the JOURNAL is wearing a long coat these days, and dragging it about that it may be stepped on, so that he may have some excuse for quarreling with somebody. If a person notices him at all, it is an insult, and he bristles with passion, and lets loose the dogs of war. Last Tuesday we good naturedly replied to an untimely thrust from him, and he tortures our reply into abuse of himself and the JOURNAL. If Bro. Cooke is distinguished for one thing more than another it is his unfairness in argument; and his reply to the Chronicle item is an evidence of this trait in his character. As to the assumption that he converted us to his ideas, he publishes the refutation in yesterday's paper. When we arrived at home after a month's absence, we were immediately made acquainted with the state of wheat matters, but not having data on which to base an article, engaged Mr. Geo. S. McManus to write the matter up for us. So comprehensive, and so convincing was the article spoken of, that the JOURNAL copies it at length, with the remark that is "timely and wise." We might go on for a column or two exposing the inconsistencies and fallacies of the JOURNAL's remarks but we have more important business on hand than to multiply words in a controversy gotten up for the purpose of showing how great an interest Bro. Cooke takes in the welfare of the poor farmers—since he got to be a poor farmer.

The above shows very plainly how much interest Bro. Dunn, of the Chronicle takes in a matter of so much public importance as is the stealing of the Millers' Monopoly. He says we are "wearing a long coat" &c &c, for the purpose of quarrelling with somebody, that is, in plain English, he would say that the JOURNAL is manufacturing all of these complaints against the Millers' Monopoly and parading them before the public, and all this on purpose to quarrel with him! We do not know whether this implies sublime innocence or unlimited egotism. He certainly flatters himself, to an unwarrantable degree when he assumes that we have engaged in this war for the sole purpose of a fight with him and he can not so construe our position unless he is in sympathy with the Millers' Association that is robbing this country of thousands of dollars and stagnating every business interest. We submit whether such is the case or not and allow his own words to decide the point. He says: "We good-naturedly replied to an untimely thrust from him &c." The "untimely thrust" he speaks of is our criticism of a local which appeared in the Chronicle which represented that the wheat was all being graded No. 1 Hard that farmers were all serene and happy. The "untimely thrust" he complains of was aimed at that organized band of robbers, the Millers' Association and could in no way injure Bro. Dunn if he was not one of them, or in sympathy with them. The fact that he persists in calling our criticism of the organized robbery an "untimely thrust" at himself would lead one to infer that we did step on his corns. Bro. Dunn's reply was certainly surly, if anything and as to our reply being unfair we published his article thus giving the public a chance to decide that point and are perfectly willing to abide the decision. As to Mr McManus' article if anybody was deceived as to it no one but the Chronicle man can be blamed for that, as it appeared in the Chronicle as a communication, signed by the writer and in such a shape that if the Millers' Association, the railroad or any other man had called upon the editor of the Chronicle to verify it he could in no way be held responsible for it under the ruling that all newspapers adopt that the editor is in no wise responsible for the sayings of whoever writes a communication for the paper. It certainly was not an editorial neither had the Chronicle ever given an editorial opinion on the steal until this controversy wrung one from him. We yet fail to see wherein Bro. Dunn can plume himself on Mr. McManus' article as it was in no wise editorial, even if paid for, appearing as a communication, nor do we see why he feels so very touchy and tender upon a matter which he pretends to feel so little interest in. If he is so blind that he can not see that this community is being robbed by the Millers' Monopoly why is he so quick to take exceptions to our criticisms of their robbery and try so hard to divert the mind of the public from the true issue by such laborious attempts to make it appear that the whole matter is simply a squabble between the JOURNAL and the Chronicle? If he is not personally interested why does he appear as an apologist for the thieves, insisting that everything is all right except in the JOURNAL's mind? If he has no personal interest at stake compelling him to defend the Millers' Monopoly he can hardly blame his readers if they get an opposite opinion. He seems to be very much in earnest for some reason or other in trying to convince people that everything would be serene if the JOURNAL did not go out of its way to roil the waters and stir up a row, and he would have them believe that we have raised all this fuss, that we are too blame because the farmers are systematically robbed and as he facetiously (?) remarks "since we got to be a poor farmer." We rather take exception to that too claiming to have raised as fine a lot of wheat as has been shown in this county this year and we don't call that "poor farming! As to our "lately" acquired interest we submit that the JOURNAL ever since it was established in 1877 has labored faithfully in the interests of its patrons and has ever preached the glories of the Red River Valley, advising "poor farmers" to come here to better their condition. This we have done conscientiously as we know that the soil is all right and will raise the No. 1 Hard wheat fast enough to satisfy the most grasping seeker after wealth, but when we see the hard-working farmer systematically robbed of from one-third to one-half of his wheat can we as conscientiously urge others to come here and be plucked? Can *you* do it, Bro Dunn? We at least are honest enough in our convictions of right and wrong to try and remedy the evil of which we complain before we urge people to come here to toil and slave for a soulless, grasping monopoly. We prefer to see an open market in which farmers can have at least a chance for their lives before we tell people that everything is all right out here and we believe, too, that we shall see that day and that right early, for a road to Duluth will provide an open market for wheat in Polk County, and since we commenced this fight on the Minneapolis Millers' thieving style of business, we have, received letters from prominent men assuring us that a road will surely be built and that at an early day. We had hoped to rouse the farmers to action in their own behalf and our efforts have not been wholly in vain in that direction if we may judge anything from the signs of the times, and from the many personal interviews we have had with prominent farmers in this and other counties, and whether the Chronicle ever takes a hand in the good work or not the day is coming, yea is close at hand when we shall have all we need, an open market for our wheat, until then we are content to wear that "long coat" and let Bro Dunn ride along on the tail of it until we all enter the broad sea of prosperity to which that good old coat is leading—we shall continue to cut and slash everybody who stands in front, leaving the cowards who dare not face the music but who linger in the rear, to the fellow on our coat-tail.

St. Vincent Herald: Every day we hear complaints from the farmers that they are being beaten and cheated by the elevator men. There is not the slightest doubt but that they have grounds for complaint. They daily bring wheat to market, the larger portion of which is pure scotch fife and should be sold as No. 1 Hard, which is being knocked down two or three grades. It is so all through the valley and will continue so until competion is secured. At present there is nothing for the farmer but to grin and bear it.

The Wheat Market

Grand Forks Herald: The state of the wheat market yesterday showed a marked increase as to receipts, and a corresponding reduction in price. The receipts at the White Elephant elevator are averaging nearly 2000 bushels per day, and nearly as much at each of the other elevators. This increase is attributable in a great measure to the ground freezing up and putting an end to plowing, the magnificent roads and the fine weather we are enjoying. The price paid yesterday for No. 1 hard was the insignificent low sum of 76 cents. How long will such an outrage upon the wheat producers of this great Northwest last is the matter of grave moment at present. Until the hardy sons of toil arise in their might and rebel against the great monopolies and rings of the East, just so long will they be compelled to submit to their dictations and be trodden to death.

GRIST-MILLS.

Talking with a farmer from the vicinity of Red Lake Falls on the vexed wheat question, he suggested the idea of a farmers' grist mill. His idea is for the farmers to unite in Farmers' Associations and build a mill for each Association to grind the wheat of each individual member, the wheat to be ground at such rates as to to pay the running expenses of the mill. The benefits, he claims, would be that each one would get what his wheat is actually worth and besides that, would have all of the bran to feed to stock, thus enabling the farmers to raise stock of all kinds and diversify his operations. It is a fact that farmers cannot get their grists ground on favorable terms enough to make any difference to them whether they sell their wheat and buy their flour or grind their own wheat, and this is wrong, but just how this system of mills would apply the remedy we fail at first glance to see, as it appears to us wholly impracticable for many reasons. We can see how a few mills constructed on some of the numerous waterpowers on our rivers, if properly managed, would be of great benefit to the farmers because, we are convinced that grain can be ground cheaper that it ever has been in this county, and a few grist-mills in the county, to supply custom work, would not interfere with the merchant mills and would be a vast saving to the farmers on his flour and feed. We should like to see the experiment tried at all events.

Council Proceedings.

COUNCIL CHAMBER, Nov. 20th 1883.

At the regular session of the council on Tuesday evening there were present His Honor, the Mayor, Aldermen Ferguson, Hanscome, Braley and Fortier. The committee on division of Fifth street orders recommended that $200 be placed on general fund. The Recorder was instructed to issue no more orders to assist the band. Petition from F. Morgan to open and run a concert saloon was laid on the table. A draft of the agreement between the city and Chase & Jacobus on electric light business, read and accepted. The constitution and by-laws of the fire company was referred to the proper committee. Bill of M. R. Brown for lumber for a certain crossing was rejected. Adjourned till Wednesday evening, Nov. 21st.

Fargo, Dakota, Nov. 21, 1883.

The Sixth Annual Convention of the Red River Valley and Northern Pacific Sunday-School Association will be held at Fargo, Dec. 11 and 12, 1883. All Sunday-Schools are earnestly requested to be represented by Pastor and Superintendent and two Delegates.

Programs and further information will be sent out first of December. Address,

J. M. Fisher, Fargo, Vice Prest.
A. C. Andrews, Glyndon, Prest.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Mr. W. J. Hammond has built a barn 18x32 feet at the back of the house he lives in on Front Street, lately the residence of S. W. Dow.

Steenerson Bros. are having part of their barn altered, so as to turn it into a granary, as they find it pays to be their own shippers of wheat.

The water in the river has never been so low in the memory of the celebrated "oldest inhabitant." This means a fine spring, and consequently a good harvest next year.

On Sunday last Louis Knutson was married to Matilda Torrison at the Lutheran church, the Rev. O. A. Anderson officiating. Louis is well known in these parts, and at present holds a lucrative post at Portland.

The Rev. Mr. Anderson preached in the Lutheran church here last Sabbath for the first time in two months, the church having been closed during construction. Now it is in a shape worthy of being called a house of God.

Mr. Davidson, foreman of the Keystone farm, gave us a call on Monday. He says the had an average of fourteen bushels to the acre, and only 600 out of 80,000 bushels that was at all touched by the frost. All the remainder went No. 1 hard.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS AT A SPECIAL SESSION HELD ON NOV. 20th AND 21st 1883.

Board met at 2 o'clock p. m., all members present. The minutes of last session were read and approved. The application of K. D. Chase for abatement of taxes was granted.

On application of Clement Hanse and wife for poor aid, the sum of $72.00 was appropriated to be paid in installments of $12.00 per month, out of the poor fund.

The petition of Nels O. Paulsrud and others for an appropriation of $750 to build a bridge in Hubbard Township, was laid over.

On motion the sum of $26 was allowed I. Bacon for care of an indigent family.

On motion adjourned to 8:30 a. m. on Wednesday, Nov. 21.

Nov. 21.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present except Commissioner Nelson.

The official bond of Edward Columbus, clerk elect of the District Court, was presented, and on motion was duly approved. The sureties being Louis Fontaine, O. H. Lucken and John Amundson.

On motion the sum of $10 was allowed John Quenelle to defray expenses incurred in conveying an imbecile person to Faribault.

On motion the bridge built by Jones & Merritt, at Mallory, was accepted as fully completed according to contract, and the amount due on said contract was allowed in compliance therewith.

The claims of A. B. Gustensen and Ole G. Lee were rejected.

Commissioner Higdem was appointed a committee of one to examine the Justice Court Docket, in Township of the 5th Commissioners District, and he was requested to present report at next session of the Board.

Several school petitions which had been on file in the Auditors office and which were duly presented to the Board, were laid over, as they had not the approval of the Superintendent of schools.

The claim of W. F. Zwickey, as Sheriff, amounting to $164 95 was referred back for explanation.

Resolution adopted appropriating the sum of $80, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the purpose of making repairs on the court house.

The sum of $100 was allowed Commissioner Brown for services rendered and expenses incurred in the discharge of his duties as overseer of the poor.

Mr. W. E. McKinzie, of St. Hilaire was appointed Text Book agent, and his bond as such agent fixed at $500.

A commission of one (1) per cent was allowed M. R. Brown for negotiating $40,000 six per cent bonds, and an order was directed to be issued in his favor for the sum of $400.

The claim of E. F. Mastersom was rejected.

The claims of Geo. Crocker and Gilbert Nelson were laid over.

On motion the sum of $20 was allowed Otto Carlson and $32 to Christian Peterson for boarding paupers.

On motion the following claims were audited and allowed:

I Gervais, services on committees	$ 44 20
E A Bradish, " "	70 40
M R Brown, " "	17 90
P J McGuire, letting contracts for ditches and postage and express charges,	90 05
Hans C Sampson, election returns from Rosebud T'p,	10 20
Dr C E Dampier, attendance on paupers,	3 00
Eiken Bros., 1 stove	41 50
Thos Belair, constable fees,	7 30
C L Brainard, surveyors wages,	109 00
Dr Collins & Wheeler, medical attendance,	2 00
John Hoper, watching at jail,	6 25
Hack & Gallasch, merchandise for jail	28 06
Dr F. J Duggan, attendance on paupers,	7 00
E H Armstrong, work on bridge	22 75
Ole Isaacson, constable fees,	15 85
A A Fofte, medicines for paupers	9 35
A Qually, attendance on paupers	33 00
Lamerman, Rosseau & Co., lumber,	189 06
Hugh Sang, lumber,	30 50
Thomson & Johnson, hardware,	3 60
H E Cooke, printing and stationery,	37 30
Cowing Bros., merchandise	25 95
Philip McLaughlin, boarding paupers,	61 20
C Spendley, 1 cord of wood,	8 00
W M Ross, jury fees in justice court,	1 12
C H Jefferson, mason work,	88 20
Henry Nolan, bridge work,	28 45
Arne Higdem, justice fees,	15 00
Geo Hagan, justice fees,	10 85
Fritz Gyrke, marshal fees,	20 00
D [illegible], board and care of pauper,	[illegible]
C B Rockwood, " "	[illegible]
A Halvorson, " "	11 40
Knud A Higdem, " "	[illegible]

The liquor licenses were granted the following parties, provided the fee of $100 in each case be paid into the County Treasury, viz:

Philip Bearpre, of Gentilly.
Alex Beaudette, Gentilly.
J & R Jarvis, East Grand Forks.
Hollinger & McKnge, " "
Doyle & Murphy, Mallory.
Paul Jones Mallory.

The liquor bonds presented by Mary Frankon, of East Grand Forks was approved.

On motion the Board adjourned sine die.

F. J. McGuire, Clerk.

The Independent.

The ablest religious and literary newspaper published. One-quarter to one-half larger, but the same price as its contemporaries.

It has twenty-two distinct departments, all good, many of them of superior excellence. [illegible] Department, embracing reviews, criticisms and notices of all new books published, contains 10 or 12 columns weekly, and has no superior in journalism.

During the next few months The Independent will publish stories by William D. Howells, author of "Their Wedding Journey," "A Modern Instance," etc.; W. E. Norris, author of "Matrimony," "No New Thing," etc.; F. Marion Crawford, author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," etc.; J. S. of Dale, author of "Guerndale"; Edward Everett Hale, author of "Ten Times One is Ten," etc.; Julia Schayer, author of "Tiger Lily and Other Stories"; Rebecca Harding Davis, Sarah Orne Jewett, Prof. D. Swing, Kate Upson Clarke, and others. Our readers who do not subscribe for it should read the advertisement in another column which gives a description, etc. in full. Every one should at least send 30 cents for a month's "Trial Trip," and make its acquaintance. Address The Independent, New York City.

Choice Lots
FOR SALE
AT A BARGAIN.

IF YOU WANT A BONANZA
Look over the Lots now For Sale in

Sletten & Cromb's
ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.,

Handle the Celebrated
Newark Valley Wagon Co's Goods.
THE WOOD-WORK
In these Carriages and Buggies
Is of the best
SECOND GROWTH HICKORY.
Every Carriage, Buggy or Wagon
Fully Warranted One Year!

If you want anything in the line of a single or double buggy or carriage call and see our stock at the red warehouse opposite the Sherman House, on Front Street, Crookston, Minn. Prices Reasonable.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.

JEROME'S
ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

GRAND
CLOSING OUT SALE
—OF—
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AT—
CHINIQUY'S
Chicago Dry Goods House.
Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.
CHINIQUY.

Closing Out Sale.

On account of the death of Mr. A. Fixen, senior partner in the concern of Fixen, Hansing & Co., the business known as the New York Store must be closed out as soon as possible. In order to do this, we now offer for sale our entire stock, consisting of

DRY GOODS
CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, CLOAKS, DOLMANS, &C.,

at or below cost. This is a golden opportunity to buy goods at prices never before heard of and nobody in need of the above named goods should fail to call.

NEW YORK STORE,
Broadway, next to City Hall.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN ROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, NOV. 22

IT "SQUEEZES" IN MANITOBA.

The Manitoba Free Press copies an item from the Grand Forks Plaindealer and uses it as a text to show how the monopoly is enjoyed over the border. The Free Press says:

A DAKOTA MONOPOLY.

The Grand Forks Plaindealer in a vigorous article shows how the pursuit of agriculture in Dakota is hampered by the monopoly which the Minneapolis Millers' Association have managed to acquire. It says:

"This they have effected by gathering up the great system of elevators they now control, and as it is generally believed, their chicanery with the Manitoba Railroad. As a ruse the farmers of this Northwest come here without sufficient means to purchase their necessary farming implements, and construct necessary buildings on their farms. The result is that for nearly every reaper, plow or other farming utensil purchased, or the material of which their buildings are constructed, a mortgage is given, to be redeemed by October1. The millers know this, hence it is a very profitable policy for them to raise a cry of "frosted wheat," and away down goes the prices to forty and fifty cents, and it must be sold. It requires very little reflection to see the large amount of money the farmers of Dakota are robbed of by this association which ought to be applied to the improvement of their farms—to the necessaries of home comforts, instead of going to increase the riches of those who are sucking the life blood of this country."

Farmers on this side of the border will appreciate the sentiments of our Grand Forks contemporary, and will subscribe to its closing sentences which would apply without any change to the Canadian Northwest as well as the American. "The natural interaction of the great law of supply and demand protected from fraud, undue speculation, and the manipulation of rings, in manufacturers, dealers or carriers, is the only safe basis for the healthy growth and stability of trade especially on these all important products, the bread grains of the world. Give to this Northwest a proper and unrestricted course of transportation and markets will be opened in the face of supples almost exhaustless, increasing with the world's markets creating their demands, and then there will be had that keen and vigorous competition which will displace every species of monopoly and place our grain trade upon a firm and secure basis."

AN OPEN LETTER.

Messrs. Jordan and Tallett, Members of Congress, Cincinnati, Ohio.

BARTLETT, D. T., Nov. 5.—Gentlemen—A great public good can be served if Congress, by appropriate legislation, will pass a law to retain in the government the ownership and the control of all the undisposed pine lands in the State of Minnesota, and with the least possible delay will open them to lumbering operations and all citizens alike at a low stumpage or royalty charge, as has been done in Maine and Canada for years. The stumpage to be sold only as fast as cut, as this method, even at fifty cents royalty, will bring to the treasury more than it has ever realized from a sale of the soil, and will still leave the government the owner of the soil, with its younger pine, and will render it impossible to corner or monopolize the price of lumber, or to place it above the cost of production, plus this royalty and a small dealer's profit, because at any time any citizen can go to this forest and produce lumber and have the same, holding lumber at an extortionate price without a purchaser.

Notwithstanding that Northern Minnesota has a large area of the very finest pine timber, about one-half of which has already passed out of the government, bringing it in most cases only $1.25 an acre under the pre-emption and homestead laws, and in other instances no consideration whatever, other than the extension of script that it was intended by Congress should be laid on prairie lands, and where the mode of proclamation and public sale has been adopted, owing to combination among purchasers these lands have brought on the average not to exceed $3 50 per acre, and still, notwithstanding the cheapness with which these lands have been acquired and the very large extent of them which has already been sold, the better grades of pine lumber retail in Northern Minnesota and Eastern Dakota at $50 and $55 a thousand feet at this time. Located upon Red Lake and Red Lake River, in the State of Minnesota, is quite a large body of some of the very finest pine timber in the United States, that at a cost of about fifty cents a thousand can be driven or floated down in the log to Grand Forks, Dakota, and to intermediate points for manufacture where it can be sawed at an expense of about two dollars and fifty cents per thousand feet, and matched and planed for one dollar and fifty cents a thousand feet, and contiguous to this pine are thousands of farmers and town residents idle during six months of the year, having teams which they would like to utilize with their own labor in getting this pine out, and from the results of their winter's labor procure for their families suitable shelter, and their stock such as is seen in the east, and of which they are now denied. I write to you as an old personal acquaintance and friend, instead of to the Minnesota representatives in either branch of Congress, for two reasons: First, this pine is the property of the general government as much so as though it was so much money laying in the United States treasury, and therefore no courtesy rule of Congress excludes you from introducing any bill into Congress relating to it, and urging the same for adoption.

Secondly—For the reason that it is feared and believed here that the most of the Minnesota delegation in the two houses of Congress, as well as the more influential part of the Minnesota press, are owned and possessed by the pine interests of Minnesota.

This measure will also enable this pine timber to be utilized at once, after such a law shall be enacted sooner than it can be under any law that will first require survey, appraisement, proclamation and sale, in addition to a new treaty after such laws have been passed, before an inch of the pine timber can be utilized for lumbering operations, and it will not require the Indians who inhabit these lands to remove from them, and it will save the government a vast amount of expense in that respect. Permission by law, for any citizen to lumber from the public domain, in any portion of the territories and in the Pacific States, from off any of the mineral lands of the United States, has existed since May, 1878, free of charge, and no valid reason can be found for withholding this privilege from being exercised for pay on the public domain of Minnesota, save that it will spoil the profits now being made by pine land owners from the public. Outside of said pine land investors, I do not believe there is a citizen of either political party in all the prairie regions of the west that would object to this stumpage law, and I hope you will do what you can to introduce and have such a law passed at this coming congress.

These pine men when they get their land, sell the pine on the stumpage plan to the men who saw it up, and thus squeeze the producer as well as the consumer of pine lumber. We prefer to be squeezed by Uncle Sam, and see him get the profits of the process. You have many constituents, who themselves or their children will come to these prairies and take up land, very poor, and who on their arrival should not be compelled to pay a large tribute to these pine men before they can place a shelter over them, and my long acquaintance with each of you makes me confident that you will do all in your power to prevent this. A hundred millions of dollars would not be a large estimate of the actual value of all the Minnesota pine lands yet left, if they can be released by congress and properly controlled for the good of the public, situated as they are on the verge of the largest prairie on the face of the globe.

Yours truly,
W. H. STANDISH.

Norman County Index: The Sterrett, Hill & Child's elevator had a narrow escape from burning Wednesday evening. The fire was discovered in the cupola about 7 o'clock, and it appeared as if the structure must burn. A bucket line was formed as quickly as possible from the bottom to the top of the elevator, and in a short time the fire was extinguished.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	[illegible]
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	[illegible]
Orient, of Hartford	"	1,419,[illegible]
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,54[illegible]
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,[illegible],207
Phenix, of England,	"	5,619,000
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,797,986
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,985
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,882

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly.

MOHER & MOCKEL.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,036
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,866
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,848
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,634,686
Union, California,	1,30,089
British America,	1,343,909
North British	1,935,099

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

Closing Out Sale.

Owing to the death of Mr. Fixen, and the ill health of Mr. Hansing it becomes necessary for Mr. Theo Schmidt to close out the business of Fixen and Hansing & Co., in this city and remove to Racine to take charge of their large business interests there. Therefore the large and elegant stock of Dry goods, Gent's and Ladies Clothing, Cloaks, Overcoats, Carpets Shawls Boots and Shoes in fact every thing now in stock will be offered for sale at cost and below cost. This sale is POSITIVE and don't you forget it. [37-tf]

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Warninger & Trombley is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All bills due the old firm must be paid to Geo. Warninger or W. L. Trombley and all liabilities will be assumed by the new firm.

GEORGE WARNINGER,
W. L. TROMBLEY.
Dated Crookston, Nov. [illegible]
[illegible]

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6, $1,900
" 15, lot 3, $00
" 6, lots 1 and 2,
" 12, lots 23 and 24,
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,
" 47, lot 3, (150x150) 600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,
" 34, lots 3 and 4,
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,
" 40, lots 19 and 3,

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house, 1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6, cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18, 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.
Unbroken, $10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.
200 acres broken, $12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.
640 acres all improved, $15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop, $3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 150, r. 47,
100 acres ready for crop, $1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47.
65 acres ready for crop, $1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.
85 acres ready for crop, $3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43.
All hard wood timber, $1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain, $500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.
50 acres broken, $1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.
Tree claim, cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

GRAND

GIFT

GIFT GIFT GIFT

ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at [illegible] M. McGILLICUDDY.

[illegible]

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well address

R. W. RANNEY,
[illegible] Crookston, Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

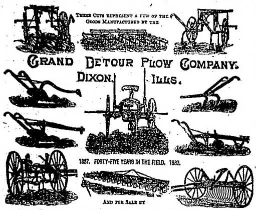

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE

GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.

1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.

AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD, AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

JUVE & BERGLAND

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in First-Class General Store.

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

☞ GIVE US A CALL. ☜

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - - $50,000.00

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for non-resident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston - - Minn

M. M. VanDyke

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without driver, or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED.

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used if desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Elken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY, CROOKSTON.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1883. NO. 31

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 [illegible]	6 00
1 Inch....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 [illegible]	10 00
2 Inches..	1 00	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 [illegible]	9 [illegible]	13 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 Inches..	2 00	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 Inches..	2 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	[illegible]	[illegible]
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	[illegible]	[illegible]

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

A Way of Escape.

Fisher Bulletin.

A subscriber, commenting upon the general and deep feeling that the present depressed state of the market is due to the machinations of the Minneapolis wheat ring, asks the very pertinent questions, "What is the farmer going to do about it?" In a community like this, where differences in language, and great distances between houses, narrows a farmer's acquaintances to comparatively a very few persons, there is a lack of confidence making it exceedingly difficult to suggest a remedy for existing abuses which is not open to one or more fatal objections. Many different propositions have reached our ears, notably, one based upon sound business principles, that the farmers organize a Grain Producers Association, with capital sufficient for the erection of suitable warehouses, and having power to issue negotiable warehouse receipts to be used as collateral for temporary loans, the association to have in the principal markets agents to obtain temporary loans for subscribers, and to sell wheat by sample. But all such propositions depend so entirely upon confidence of each member in the honesty and good judgment of every other member, that we do not believe such scheme practical in the present condition of affairs. We have scarcely begun to get acquainted with our neighbors; besides, too many institutions of similar character have been wrecked upon the rocks of speculation by perfectly honest but inexperienced managers. Another proposition has been made which we regard with especial favor because it requires no expenditure of money, and is based upon successful experience in other states. It is, briefly, the organization of farmers only as a Farmers' Society, having for its chief object the instruction of farmers in the most approved and successful methods of producing grain or raising of stock, and in the methods to be pursued in selling farm products. Under the form of such an organization the farmers can, if at all, work out their own remedy for existing abuses. For instance, by appointing a committee whose duty it shall be to become thoroughly conversant with prices to be obtained at the principal markets, charges for transportation over different routes, and of handling in the elevators and other matters of that class; also to be on the lookout for parties likely to become competitors as buyers of our grain, and give them every reasonable inducement to enter this territory. For example, the English, and, presumably, other foreign millers, are contemplating sending their own agents to America to purchase No. 1 Hard direct of the farmer, that they may place themselves upon the same footing with the Minneapolis and Rochester millers. The farmers' committee should search out and put themselves in correspondance with these millers, and by offering proper encouragement, hasten the day when the foreign market is brought direct to our very doors, and thereby save to our farmers the fees and commissions now being paid to middlemen. Another committee should be appointed upon law and legislation, to secure the passage of a law protecting the farmers from exorbitant and unjust railroad and elevator charges, and establishing better safeguards around an honest inspection and grading of wheat and other grain. Upon the work to be performed by these two committees hinge our hopes of obtaining a correction of the abuses we have complained of. But the society would be of incalculable benefit to our farmers in other respects. It would bring the farmers together socially, and give opportunity for the formation of many pleasant acquaintances. It would make possible combinations for the purchase of farm machinery at prices much lower than can be obtained on single purchases, and be a school for education in approved methods of farming by affording a chance to the successful ones to relate their experience. This subject is too great and too important for the limits of this article, and further elaboration must be reserved to another issue. Our purpose will be gained if the inquiring subscriber sees in the society a satisfactory answer to his question, "How can the farmer protect himself against the wheat ring?"

Frequent complaints are poured into our ear by the farmers that they can get more for their wheat elsewhere than they can here. We have tried to get at the truth in the matter, and in one or two instances we find that our elevator bosses have offered less than was obtained elsewhere; but, in the main, we are sure as good figures are given as can be obtained anywhere else. Of course, friends, it is very hard to get No. 3 for No. 1 Hard, but then, that is not the bosses' fault, but the rascally Millers' Association. These men are simply servants, and have to do what they are told. It is a fearful trouble, since all the farmers this year got down and worked like niggers, and then to be rewarded by such impious, villainous, conduct is enough to make a person swear. Never mind, stick to it don't let your courage go down, and as sure as there is a God in Israel so sure will the farmers—if they will only unite—make short work of the scoundrels.

Farm Notes.

Feeding Pumpkins.

This is the time of the year that pumpkins are largely used on the farm. They are not a fat producing material, but they possess excellent milk producing qualities and are valuable for young stock. Being so cheaply raised it would seem that more attention should be given to their cultivation. It is true they contain seven times as much water as either oats or corn, but they are raised that much cheaper in proportion to the labor required for their cultivation. Planted in a corn field, it requires no labor other than that given to the corn, and coming in season between grass and hay they will be found to be of a good deal of moment to the stock.

The Western Farmers.

The past few years has brought a good deal of prosperity to the western farmers. There is no class of equal average means who live so well as they do. One of these possessing a farm and buildings will gather about him and enjoy more real comfort than could be obtained from the income of $80,000 in our cities. He may live in a more commodious dwelling than a metropolitan citizen having $10,000 annual income. He may have his carriages and horses. His table may be supplied with everything fresh in its season. His labor is less wearing than the toil of counting rooms and offices, and he has more leisure. There can be no reason why he should not be contented with his calling, and he should instil into the mind of each of his boys the necessity of becoming farmers instead of flocking into the cities for the purpose of learning a profession, or for any other purpose. Let him remain on the farm and follow the calling of his father. He will find by doing so that when old age comes on he has missed all the misery of a city life.

More Sheep Wanted.

The West wants more sheep. Minnesota today, has not half the quantity that there should be, nor half the quantity there would have been if there had not been such a multiplicity of miserable, worthless, accursed sheep-killing dogs, whose masters have in the past, had sufficient power to control the Legislature. But dogs and all other enemies of the sheep have not prevented the growing of wool from being a success. The fact is, wool growers do not fail because the growth of the golden fleece and the increase is as perpetual as the sun. It matters not how dark the night is, the wool continues to grow, and it matters not how the wind blows or how it may storm, gestation is never longer than 150 days. The lambs will average one-half females, and often twins, and they breed the next year, making a double compound—a perpetual growth, and no less. Everything that does not go into market goes back to enrich the pastures and though the flock master may be sick it does not stop the growth of the lambs. Not so with other business. The mechanic or the man who works for a salary has nothing to grow while he sleeps; when his labor ceases his income stops, and his expenses are perpetual. It is true there are expenses attending the sheep, but under the most unfavorable circumstances, where they can live in the pastures in summer and in yards and stables in winter on hay and grain or roots, the meat of the wethers will pay a large share of all expenses without drawing to any great extent on the wool or increase of the ewes. Hence it is like a perpetual stream flowing into a basin; it is only a question of time about filling it to overflowing. Dogs or no dogs there is no one branch of industry, either in Minnesota or Dakota, that will pay as well as wool growing.

What an Old Farmer Says.

That to sow foul seed is as bad as to get the itch or the measles, and much worse to get rid of them.

That stock and seed must be renewed or like land without manure they will run out.

That a man must take to the ground that he tills or the ground will take him.

That it is good to make mistakes sometimes, as that will whip you to void them.

That ashes are good on meadows when the season is dry: also on potatoes, roots and other things that require moisture

That it is good to be up early, not only to work, but to see to things, that all is right, fences up, and cattle in their places.

That it is a good thing to have all work done early in the fall, so to be ready for the first foul weather.

That it is a good thing to keep an account of things and know where a person stands.

That it is a very good plan to treat your boys like your boys, and not like strangers. This will keep them at home.

That to abuse a dumb beast on the farm is to abuse a member of the family.

That it is not humbling yourself to go to a neighbor and ask his advice, especially when he surpasses you in his crops. And so you must act in return. Get light whenever you can, and communicate it; that is the doctrine. To be humble like the earth you work—that is a good way of living. It prepares you to go to that earth again when you die.

That money at interest does not pay near as well as it does to send your boys and girls to school for at least four months in each year, untill they are 21 years of age.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF POLK COUNTY, 1883.

TOWNS.	Governor.		Lieut. Governor.		Secretary of State.		State Treasurer.		Attorney General.		Railroad Commis'r.		Supt Sch's.	Clerk Court	
	Hubbard.	Beermann.	Gilman.	Frazee.	Von Baumbach.	Green.	Kittelson.	Ludwig.	Hahn.	Willis.	Baker.	Lindholm.	Carruth.	Columbus.	Shapleigh.
Angus,	20		20		20		26		20		20		19		
Andover,	25	12	8	9	23	9	28	9	28	0	28	9	32	27	1
Bygland,	22	1			23		23		13		23		23	23	
Bristol	7			1	7		7		7		7		7		
Belgium,	2				8		1	9	3		3		6	6	
Black River,	11	9		18	9	11	9	11	9	11	9	11	20	20	
Bray,	13				12		12		12		12		12	18	
City of Crookston,															
1st ward,	51	57		49	61	47	61	47	61	47	61	47	104	85	8
2d ward,	53	36	59	28	61	27	59	29	61	27	60	26	83	60	1
3d ward,	23	20	60	17	25	18	28	18	25	18	23	18	43	16	
4th ward,	39	39	26	34	45	22	44	34	46	33	36	33	77	42	
Crookston,	11	2	44	1	12	1	12	1	12	1	12	1	12	9	
Euclid,	21	10	13	7	29	2	22	6	29	2	29	2	29	3	1
Emardville,	6	18	23	18	6	18	6	18	6	18	6	18	24	24	
Fairfax,	6	6	6		12		18		12		19		12	9	
Farley,	5		9		5		5		5		5		5	5	
Fanny,			5				5								
Fisher,	46	64	75	33	79	31	79	31	81	29	70	31	100	80	
Gervais,	19	18	3	29	3	29	4	28	8	29	8	28	32	20	
Garden,	43	8	51		51		51		51		51		51	51	
Garfield,	58	17	75		75		75		75		75		75	71	4
Godfrey,	35	1	38		36		38		36		38		36	36	
Grove Park,	14		14		14		14		14		14		15	115	
Grand Forks,	30	79	14	71	39	71	14	71	40	71	14		107	11	
Gentilly,	85	16	40	85	16	85	40	85	17	85	16	71	51	27	
Huntsville,	44	7	16	1	50	1	16	1	50	1	50	33	61	51	
Hammond,		9	50	5	4	5	50	5	4	5	4	1	9	9	
Hubbard,	44	17	4		58		4		58		55	5	50	58	
Higdem,	27		55		37		61		37		27		21	27	
Kertsonville,	11	1	27	12		12	27	12		12			12	8	
Keystone,	13	6		3	17	2		3	17	2	17	12	19	16	
Louisville,	26	30	17	30	26	30	17	30	26	30	26	2	56	56	
Liberty,	13	6	26		16		26		17		17	30	19	11	8
Lake Pleasant,	10	49	16	41	11	44	16	44	11	44	11		53	48	
Lambert,	8	89	11	88	4	88	11	38	4	88	4	89	41	40	
Lowell,	84	4	4	5	85	4	4	5	85	4	84	84	82	32	
Nesbit,	7		34		7		34		7		6	5	7	7	
North Star,	11	2	7	8	11	8	7	8	10	8	11	2	14	18	
Northland,	1	17	10		18		10		18		18		18	18	
Onstead,	10	9	18		18		18		13		19		18	13	
Polk Centre,	16		13		16		13		26		16		16	19	
Rose Bud,	80		16		30		19		80		39		80	18	12
Reis,	15	12	80		27		30		27		27		21	30	1
River Falls,	18	29	26	10	33	10	27	10	33	10	23	30	49	48	
Roome,	23	2	38		25		33		25		25		25	23	
Rocksbury,	31	8	25	1	37	1	23	1	37	1	36	1	33	33	
Red Lake Falls,	14	45	37	46	14	45	36	45	14	45	11	43	58	154	
" " village,	70	101	13	107	66	106	14	110	62	100	85	63	171	60	
Russia,	12		64		12		61		13		12		12	19	
Sletten,	4	12	13		14		13		14		14		14	14	
Sandsville,	14		14		14		14		14		14		21		
Sanders,	13	8	14	1	20	1	14		14		14	1	54	21	
Sullivan,	49	8	20	2	51	2	20	1	20	1	20	2	14	54	
Tabor,	1	12	51	12	1	12	51	3	51	1	49	12	20	6	
Tynsid,	11	8	1		20			12		12	1		11	20	
Tilden,	11		19		11		20		20		20		50		
Terrebonne,	15	85	11	85	15	85	11	35	11	85	11	85	39	10	
Vineland,	20	10	15		38		15		15		15			85	
Woodside.	30		37		30		39		38		38			29	
			80				30		30		20				
Total Vote	1284	812	1412	704	1445	681	1432	699	1443	682	1397	638	207	1747	81

For County Commissioner for the Fourth District L. Beaupre had 18 votes; Carl Kretzschmar had 363 votes; G. Labisonaire had 248 votes; I. Gervais had 73 votes.

For County Commissioner for the Fifth District, Timothy Sullivan had han 215 votes; Ole A. Thoreson han 91 votes.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 9th, 1884, viz: BENJAMIN GERVAIS for the e½ nw¼ sw¼ nw¼ and lot 2, Sec. 20, and lot 9, Sec. 17, T. 151, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: S. Paul, L. Paul, T. Belleire, L Cyr, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 8th, 1884, viz: GEROME LONGTIN, Pre. D. S. No. 6,237, for the lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 Sec. 30, T. 151, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. Gervais, L. H. Gervais, Peter Emard, S. Allard, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 19th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Christopher O. Haglie against William H. Standish for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 1,194, dated May 24th, 1879, upon the sw¼ Sec. 8, Township 147 n, of Range 45 w, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said William H. Standish failed to plant ten acres of trees, tree seeds or cuttings on said land during the first four years after making said entry and that he has not now any trees growing on said land; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of January, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 3d, 1884, viz: KALELIUS JOHANSON, Pre. D. S. No. 7,836, for the e½ nw¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 29, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Even Brengelson, John Uber, Rekart Oleson, all of Aidal, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 3d, 1884, viz: THEOPHILE MALLETT, Pre. D. S. No. 7,860, for the s½ se¼ and s½ sw¼ Sec. 17, T. 150, R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz, C. P. Gondet, Edmond Barrett, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn., Henry Snickel, Joe Larson, of Terrebonne, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 16th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 5th, 1884, viz: SARAH M. POLLARD, for the se¼ Sec. 30, T. 140, R. 44 She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Geo. A. Cable, Harry Attix, J. A. Vantyle, Geo. Tripp, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. } SS.

The State of Minnesota to B. Sykes, defendant: You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said county, on the sixth day of December, 1883, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at my office in the town of Bristol, in said county, to answer to Aleck H. Johnson, Ethan Allen and Iver Burlum, copartners under the firm name of Johnson, Allen & Co., in a civil action.

Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Johnson, Allen & Co for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to.

Given under my hand this 12th day of November, A. D. 1883.

A. P. FRANK,
Justice of the Peace.

[29-31]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 9th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: NILS JONSON SKALET, Hd. No. 4,365, for the sw¼ Sec. 23, T. 147, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: [illegible]

[illegible] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., November [illegible], 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. [illegible], 1883, viz: [illegible] He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: [illegible]

[illegible] JOHN CROMB, Register.

DR. P. THORN.

Physician and Surgeon.

[illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 7th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec., 21st, 1883, viz: EDWIN NEIL, H'd No. 7,336, for the sw¼ S. 34, T. 152, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joseph Jones, Walter Morris, Samuel Palmer and Henry Jones, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 7th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 21st, 1883, viz: CHARLES FORGET, Pre. D. S. No. 7,568, for the n½ sw¼ and n½ se¼ sec. 8, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: C. Quesnelle, T. Joly, O. Joly, S. Quesnelle, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[illegible] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 31st. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 17th, 1883. viz: HANS OLAI HANSEN UNSETH, Hd No. 3,521, for the se¼ Sec. 10, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Knudtson, C. A. Olson, Matthias Christianson, John C. Peterson, all of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 30th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 15th, 1883, viz: OLE O. CHRISTIANSON, Pre. D. S. No. 6,390, for the se¼ Sec. 10, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B. A. Herrik, J. B. Bangen, Sander Nese, H. A. Gullickson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: LARS KNUDSON, H'd No. 4,771, for the ne¼ S. 22, T. 147, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Lars E. Helgeland, Neils J. Skalet, Neils O. Paulsrud and B. J. Kolstad, all of Neilsvile, Polk Co., Minn.

[illegible] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 22, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 7th, 1883, viz: EDWARD E. PERRY, Hd. No. 8,245, for the nw¼ Sec. 8, T. 151, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. A. Olds, David Buchanan, of Crookston, Polk County, Minn., William Johnson, Robert Tial, of Fanny, Polk County, Minn.

[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Nov. 30th, 1883, viz; GEORGE RALPH, Pre. D. S. No. 7,29, for the ne¼ Sec. 33, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Tallada, Fowler Middleton, William S. Wood Philip Hany, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[26-31] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Oct. [illegible], 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of [illegible] intention to make final proof in support of [illegible] claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on [illegible] viz: [illegible]

[illegible] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn, Oct. 29th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec., 19th, 1883, viz: ELIZABETH NORIE, Pre. D. S., No. 7,315, for the ne¼ S. 30, T. 148, R. 45 She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Simpson, Philmore Chapeaw, Louis Chapeaw and Leword Lanchett, all of Polk Co., Minn.

[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court,
County of Polk. } 11th Judicial District.

Alexander McKinnon and John A. McKinnon, as copartners under the firm name of McKinnon Brothers, vs. Joseph Lanning alias Joseph R. Lanning.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 11th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston in said County and State, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one hundred and three dollars and twenty-five cents, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 17th day of April, 1883, on eighty dollars thereof and at 7 per cent. per annum on the balance from August 1st, 1883, together with the costs and disbursements of this action, and in the attachment proceedings herein.

Dated November 12th, 1883.

DAVIS BROWER, Plaintiff's Attorney,
[30-35] Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of seven hundred and thirty and 71-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by John J. McLennan to M. R. Brown, bearing date the 28th day of July A. D., 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of July A. D., 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 170, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the primises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Commencing at the northwest corner of lot two (2.) in block twenty-six (26,) of the townsite of Crookston according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, thence running in an easterly direction along the south line of Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140,) thence in a southerly course on a line parallel with the east line of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet, thence in a westerly course on a line parallel with the south line of said Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140) to the east line of said Ash Street, thence in a northerly course along the east of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning, being fifty (50) feet by one hundred and forty (140) feet off of the north side of said lot (2) in said block twenty-six (26) of the townsite of Crookston as aforesaid, with the hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State on the 19th day of December A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes if any on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated Oct. [illegible], 1883.

[illegible] R. BROWN,
Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN,
Attorney for Mortgagee. [27-33]

GILLSON, BENJAMIN & CO.,
LAND ATTORNEYS,
Washington, D. C. Chicago, Ill.
Minneapolis, Minn.

[illegible]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred seventy-three and twelve one hundredths dollars ($273-12-100.) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Eddie J. Evans, to Thomas McMahan bearing date the 8th day of July A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of August A. D. 1882, at 8:30 o'clock a. m., of said day, in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 94 and 95, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) of Section No. twenty-eight (28,) Township No. one hundred and forty-nine (149,) north of Range No. forty-seven (47) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 24th, 1883.

THOMAS McMAHAN,
Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [31-37]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Polk. } In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Lillie Jessie Bartean deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Sidney H. Barteau, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Lillie Jessie Barteau, late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 23d day of December A. D. 1882, at Angus, Polk County, Minnesota, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of her death leaving goods, chattels, and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the father of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to him granted: It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Thursday the 20th day of December A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the Probate Court, in the City of Crookston, in said County.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said County.

Dated at Crookston the 23d day of November A. D. 1883. By the Court,

ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[31-33] Judge of Probate.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 10th, 1884, viz: THORSTEN NELSON, for the sw¼ Sec. 2, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Williamson, Hans Jansinde, Nels Brink, Ole Englebretsen, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 4th, 1884, viz: GABRIEL GOODMANSON, for the nE se¼ se¼ se¼ Sec. 19, T. 148, R. [illegible] He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: [illegible]

[illegible] JOHN CROMB, Register.

JOHN KNUPPE,
—AGENT FOR—

RAILROAD LANDS,

CHOICE LANDS,

along the St. Hilaire Branch, close to prospective stations, may be secured on very easy terms.

Improved and Unimproved Farms for sale.

Office on Main street, opposite Merchants Bank.

TOM MORRIS,
—THE—
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION
THRESHERS
ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT
NEW
FLUES into BOILERS
FOR THRESHER ENGINES,
TIGHTEN OLD ONES
or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.
CALL AT THE
Crookston Foundry!
Morrissey Bros., Prop's.
[17-1]

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Agents for the celebrated
McCormic Machinery,
TWINE BINDES,
AND MOWERS.
Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Studebaker Wagon.
The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.
A few of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.
HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and [illegible] Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
[illegible], Proprietor.
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, NOV. 29

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		82.
" No 2 " "		77.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		35.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	12.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Clarkson & Co's Market Report.

DULUTH, Nov. 28th 1883.

No. 1 Hard	$ 1.06
No. 2 "	.98½
No. 1 wheat	.98½
No. 2 "	.91½
No. 3 "	.82

Market dull; easier feeling in sympathy with other markets. Looks as though prices would be lower.

LOCAL NEWS.

Fine sleighing for Thanksgiving Day.

The skating rink is nearly ready for business.

The Cadet Band Orchestra furnished the music for the entertainment last week and won golden opinions by their excellent music.

Mr. G. T. Thompson, of the firm of Wilson & Thompson left last Friday night for Fergus Falls for a short visit with friends there.

The change in time on the railroad makes our mail and express arrangements quite inconvenient. The train arrives at 10 p. m., and departs south at 4 a. m.

Wm. Marin has taken possession of the Sherman house and is now a jolly landlord. Wm. is an old hand at the wheel and knows how to keep hotel. Call 'round and see.

Several of our friends have dropped in to see us during the past week leaving substantial testimonials of their regard for the JOURNAL. There are yet others whom we would be pleased to have "go and do likewise."

Dr. Thomas desires us to say that he is still busy at work in his office on Robert Street where he is always glad to attend to the needs of his customers in dentistry and invites a call from all needing his services.

An alarum of fire on Tuesday evening called out the department to extinguish the flames in a burning passenger coach on the track. The fire caught from a heating stove in the coach and we are told damaged the coach to the extent of about $500.

Mr. John Lawrence, a farmer, was killed near Ives Station on Saturday last. He was driving along near the track when his horse became frightened by a passing hand-car and ran away throwing Mr. L. from the buggy and killing him. He had a brother in Hennepin Co., who is a doctor.

Mr. D. Z. Horton was in from Maple Lake on Tuesday when we accidentally learned that he had taken unto himself one of Red Lake Falls' fair daughters to wife which circumstance transpired in this city on the 13th inst. The name the lady exchanged for Horton was Rock. The JOURNAL unites with the many friends of the happy pair in best wishes for their future happiness.

At the adjourned council meeting held on Friday evening the fire committee reported favorably upon the adoption of the constitution and by-laws of the Crookston Fire Co., which report was adopted, and a motion to increase the company to twenty members was adopted. The draft of an ordinance to codify, consolidate and amend the general ordinances of the city, was read and adopted.

In conversation with a prominent farmer of Angus, last week to illustrate how much the wheat buyers know about the so-called frozen wheat he told us that he hauled in a load of wheat that had been raised in 1882, and that stood in the stack until this fall, and came out bright and nice. This wheat, the elevator man gravely informed the farmer was "very badly frozen!" This shows that they know nothing about it or else intend to steal it outright.

"Above the Clouds" was presented to crowded houses, by the Crookston Dramatic Society, on Thursday and Friday evenings of last week. It is very seldom that a traveling theatre company, able to beat our Crookston actors, visits this city and this is saying a great deal for we have visits from many old and experienced actors. Each actor seemed suited to his or her part and each did equally well. We trust this fine entertainment will not be the last of its kind we shall be permitted to enjoy this winter.

The hitch in the saw-mill business, we are glad to be able to say is not so much of a hitch as it appeared to be, and we are told that work on the big saw mill has been resumed. The committee appointed to act in the Boom business have been hard at work and have probably reached a solution of the difficulty, though nothing positive has been done nor will be until Mr. Walker's return, but our reporter was given to understand that the matter is in very satisfactory shape and will doubtless be arranged to the entire satisfaction of all parties in interest.

The New Congregational Church Edifice.

The Congregational church building, which for several months has been slowly assuming its present form of beauty is at last pronounced "finished" and will be dedicated on Sabbath day, Dec. 2d with appropriate services conducted by Rev. Dr. Dana, an eloquent minister of St. Paul assisted by Rev. E. S. Williams and Rev. M. W. Montgomery, of Minneapolis. The dedication of this church is no ordinary event in the history of our city and marks an epoch which is truly gratifying to the little band of faithful workers who have for so long a time labored hard to secure the erection of the beautiful building that now stands complete—awaiting the dedicatory services of next Sabbath day. Some years ago, a little band of christians, composing this church who held services in the old school house decided that they would build a more commodious house of worship, to that end a lot was purchased on the corner of Ash and Third Streets. The Rev. Mr. F. Smith, while pastor of the little flock labored indifatigably in the endeavor to build and, aided by the ladies collected enough to get some lumber on the ground, but about that time he resigned and Rev. S. H. Barteau was assigned to this field. Although faithful in the discharge of his duties he was unable, in the condition in which the members of his church were situated finansially, to see his ardent wish accomplished. He was doing as well as mortal man could do, having gathered together a large and growing congregation, and having by the aid of his gentle and accomplished wife, built up the largest and must thrifty Sunday School in the city, and without doubt in the whole Northwest, when at this juncture dissensions arose which resulted in the resignation of the pastor and the appointment of Rev. T. J. West who officiated but a short time when he was succeeded by Rev. G. E. Page, the present pastor. Mr. Page took right hold of the church building business in the start and has worked early and late until he now sees completed, the finest church and parsonage in the city. The church was built by Mr. Geo. Bishop, of Minneapolis, and with the parsonage we should judge is worth from $10,000 to $12,000. The church has a seating capacity of about 350, is furnished with elegant oak pews, carpeted floors, and stained glass windows. To the ladies belongs the credit of having furnished the church and right well may they feel a pride in what they have done. The church has been built by subscriptions, mostly obtained in this city among which are many from young gentlemen who are working on salaries. There yet remains a small balance which it is hoped will be liquidated before the dedication so that the church may begin its labors in the new edifice free from debt.

Thanksgiving services to-day in the Presbyterian and Episcopal churches.

Mr. J. Nicholson has opened a cheap boarding house on the corner of Main and Seventh streets, where farmers can find cheap accommodations for themselves and teams.

Fargo, Nov. 27, 1883.

Postponement of the Red River Valley and N. P. Sunday School Convention. Owing to the impossibility of some of our eastern friends, whom we had expected coming out to attend our Sunday-school Convention just at this time, and to one or two other reasons not before considered, the Committee have deemed it wise to postpone the meeting (announced for December 11th and 12,) probably until February 1884.

A. C. Andrews, pres't
T. N. Fisher, Vice Pres't

The Independent will publish during the next few months stories from the following: W. E. Norris, author of "Matrimony," "No New Thing," etc.; F. Marion Crawford, author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," etc.; J. S. of Dale, author of "Guerndale"; Edward Everett Hale, author of "Ten Times one is Ten," etc.; Julia Schayer, author of "Tiger Lily," and other stories; and Rebecca Harding Davis, Sarah O. Jewett, Fred. D. Story, Kate Upson Clarke, etc., etc.

Estray.

A grey mare about 8 years old, broke loose from a hitching post at Fertile P. O. on the 9th day of November, and was last seen on the road to Crookston about half way between the two places. A suitable reward will be paid for her return to the owner, Toll of Simmons, Crookston, Minn. [31-33]

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on Nov. 19th I settled with the former foreman on my farm, Mr. J. J. Irwin, and am not responsible for any debts of his contracting after that date.

J. H. THOMAS.

CHEAP LUMBER.

Call at H. I. Hanscome's Lumber Yard for BARGAINS in building material. Sash and Doors at cost. If you contemplate building you can secure a bargain by giving the above named timely notice. [30-32]

Millinery.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings is constantly adding to her new and elegant large stock of Millinery Goods, new novelties such as Fillocelle, Arasene, Chenelle and Crenel. [30-tf]

For Rent.

On Broadway, the building formerly occupied by J. W. Lilly & Co. and W. H. McColough. Apply to

P. A. DUFOUR.

FOUND.

A Buffalo overcoat. The owner can obtain the same by calling on I. U. Jennings, Land Office building, proving property and paying for this notice. [30-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNINGS & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware

Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

	Assets.
Ætna, of Hartford,	$9,902,378
Underwriters Agency, N. Y. "	8,000,000
Orient, of Hartford, "	1,419,538
Fire Association, of Phil., "	4,304,547
American, of Philadelphia, "	1,620,397
Phenix, of England, "	5,619,406
Lancashire, of England, "	7,787,893
Continental, of New York, "	4,307,966
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co., "	814,000

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOCKEL.

To Rent.

A boarding house in this city. Apply to Chas. Bond or at the JOURNAL office.

Farm for Sale.

Situated three miles from Kittson Station. Will sell on time or will trade for house and lot in Crookston. Inquire at JOURNAL office.
[27tf]

Closing Out Sale.

Owing to the death of Mr. Fixen, and the ill health of Mr. Hansing it becomes necessary for Mr. Theo Schmidt to close out the business of Fixen and Hansing & Co., in this city and remove to Racine to take charge of their large business interests there. Therefore the large and elegant stock of Dry goods, Gent's and Ladies Clothing, Cloaks, Overcoats, Carpets Shawls Boots and Shoes in fact every thing now in stock will be offered for sale at cost and below cost. This sale is POSITIVE and don't you forget it. [27-tf]

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Warninger & Trombley is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All bills due the old firm must be paid to Geo. Warninger or W. L. Trombley and all liabilities will be assumed by the new firm.

GEORGE WARNINGER.
W. L. TROMBLEY.

Dated Crookston Nov. 15, 1883.
[29-31]

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice

CROOKSTON, MINN.

52 Dividends a Year

FROM $3 INVESTED.

That is what any one will receive who subscribes for The Independent, of New York.

It occupies two fields. First, as a religious journal it is undenominational and broader than any sect. Its aim is to strengthen and extend Evangelical religion and to defend it against the attacks of Materialism, Atheism and unbelief. It is free to approve or criticise in any of the denominations whatever it believes is designed to advance or hinder the progress of the Gospel of Christ.

Amongst its religious writers are Leonard W. Bacon, D. D., S. C. Bartlett, D. D., Prest. John Bascom, Bishop Thos. M. Clark, Rev. Jos. Cook, Bishop A. C. Coxe, Geo. R. Crooks, D. D., Howard Crosby, D. D., Theo. L. Cuyler, D. D., Rev. Samuel Dyke, Geo. P. Fisher, D. D., Prof. Norman Fox, Washington Gladden, D. D., Bishop F. D. Huntington, Bishop J. F. Hurst, E. D. Morris, D. D., Prest. Noah Porter, Francis L. Patton, D. D., Philip Schaff, D. D., R. S. Storrs, D. D., Wm. M. Taylor, D. D., Wm. C. Wilkinson, D. D., Prest. T. C. Woolsey.

Second. As a literary journal it stands without a peer among the weekly press. During the past year it has published articles and poems by more than three hundred of the most talented writers in this country and Europe.

Among them Amelia A. Barr, Mary Clemmer, Rose Terry Cooke, Kate Foote, Dora Read Goodale, Rev. W. E. Griffis, "Grace Greenwood," Thomas Hill, D. D., William D. Howells, "H. H.," Sidney Lanier, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, Louise Chandler Moulton, Joaquin Miller, E. A. Oakes, Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt, Josephine Pollard, Richard Henry Stoddard, Edmund Clarence Stedman, Mrs. Launt Thompson, J. T. Trowbridge, Celia Thaxter, John Greenleaf Whittier, Sarah C. Woolsey, Susan E. Wallace, Wm. C. Ward and Prof. Charles A. Young.

The Independent will, within the next few months, publish stories by Wm. D. Howells, author of "Their Wedding Journey," "A Modern Instance," etc.; W. E. Norris, author of "Matrimony," "No New Thing," etc.; F. Marion Crawford, author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," etc.; J. S., of Dale, author of "Guerndale," Edward Everett Hale, author of "Ten Times One is Ten," etc.; Julia Schayer, author of "Tiger and Lily, and Other Stories," Rebecca Harding Davis, Sarah Orne Jewett, Fred D. Story, Kate Upton Clarke, etc. etc. It is also negotiating with other distinguished story-writers of England and America, whose names it does not as yet feel at liberty to make public.

In civil and political affairs The Independent contends for sound ideas and principles. It believes in the reform of the civil service and tariff, in the purification of politics, and maintains those principles which the highest ethics and best intelligence requires.

The Independent has 22 distinct departments 32 pages in all.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

One subscription one year,	$3 00
For 6 months $1.50; for 3 months,	75
One subscription two years,	5 00
One subscription five years,	10 00

"TRIAL TRIP."

We offer a month's subscription, as a "Trial Trip," for 30 cents, which can be remitted by postage stamps. Payment of $2.70 in addition will secure the balance of a year's subscription. Send postal card for free specimen copy and judge for yourself. Address

THE INDEPENDENT,
[30-33] 251 Broadway, New York.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROSS.
[9-tf]

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co. Dobson's [illegible]

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

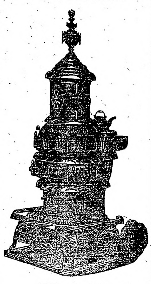

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL!

CROOKSTON.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in

BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

E. [illegible], Proprietor,

Corner Oak and Third Sts., Crookston Minn

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, [illegible]

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.

[32-tf] LEECH & McMANUS.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MTTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

[47-m8]

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,

CROOKSTON - MINN

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drugstore. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

THE

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

-o-

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our rooms entirely new and neatly furnished; we have had long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our guests in every particular. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

A. MEGABQURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec. Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

—JOHN M. IVES.— —D. E. HALCSTAD.—

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main treet, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store.

Our goods are bought with great care and willbe sold at

LOW PRICES.

☞ GIVE US A CALL. ☜

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examing my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past twelve months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House Square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But The Sun is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe twenty-seven or twenty-eight times.

If every buyer of a copy of The Sun during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

The Sun is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences, which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know The Sun, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know The Sun, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The several editions of The Sun are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—50 cents a month, $6 a year: with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; An Agricultural Department of unequalled value, special market reports, and literary, scientific and domestic intelligence make The Weekly Sun the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10, an extra copy free.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,
[26-37] The Sun, New York city.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

PHILOPENA.

"What sort of a gift will I take?"
Asks my saucy debtor.
"Shall she make or buy the thing.
Which do I like the better?"

Then to mine a little hand
Is yielded up completely,
While her red lips try to pout,
And the eyes smile sweetly.

"Know'st thou prisoner at the bar,
(Still I hold her tightly),
The meaning of that Grecian word?"
"No," she answers, lightly.

"Pena—penalty; philo—love,
According to the letter,
And if you cannot pay the debt
I must keep the debtor.

"Would you buy your sentence off?
Useless the endeavor;
Yet, if you work the whole term out,
It will take forever!"
—Philadelphia Press.

MIRIAM.

"Before decay's effacing fingers
Have swept the lines where beauty lingers."

Beneath the lofty cliffs which frowne above the "silver streak" there is a sheltered spot called Madeira, which is much affected by those who love the gentle glow of the winter sun.

It was there, upon a certain morning, that Herbert Trevannion found himself in a bath-chair. A fall from his horse and a broken limb had brought him to Brighton. He was horribly bored of course, and had he had a sympathizing friend, he would have expressed himself thus:

"What in the world am I to do with myself in this abandoned place? There is not a house open to me; not a soul to speak to, not even a woman to love—at least, not a good-looking one. And to think that it will be at least a month before I can cross a horse! It is maddening."

In despair he produced a paper—the Daily Telegraph—and abandoned himself to the charms of its sparkling columns.

He was in the midst of a letter from a suburban butterman lamenting the difficulty of providing, in these hard times, with a due regard to their position in society, for eleven sons lawfully begotten, when the sound of wheels disturbed him. It was only a bath-chair passing. An ordinary occurrence enough. But in this chair was a woman with a face which seemed to interest him, for he followed it with his eye steadily till it passed away up the cliff out of sight. Then he exclaimed:

"What a perfect beauty! She is the very image of that Greuze at home. Who can she be?"

Perhaps he obtained an introduction to the "image of the Greuze" through the French chairman, or more likely, presented himself sans ceremonie; at all events, he is standing a mont afterward by her side. He is quite well now and able to hunt, and in fact, is hunting, but not the fox. "For beauty lures the full-grown child" as effectually as the red vermin of the woods, and as often as not leads him "a chase of idle hopes and fears," to finish up, alas! with tears.

That the quarry is hard pressed is evident, for her face is unusually pale, and her voice trembles as she murmurs in reply to an appeal of her companion, "It can not, can not be!"

"But if you will not marry me, what will you do?"

"Go home and try to forget you."

"You dare not go home, for you can not forget me."

The "image" turned her face toward the sea, and was silent for a while. Then said, "What you tell me is, alas, too true; I can not forget you."

"Then marry me Mariam!"

"I can not marry you," she repeated.

"Tell me are you engaged to be married?"

"I am not."

"What, then, is the meaning of it all?"

"Never mind what it means; enough that I love you too much to leave you."

"Place, then, your hand in mine," said the hunter, "and I will lead you far away beyond the sea, to where we shall be to one another all in all."

Again there was a silence. Then said the woman, "Close your eyes for a moment, Herbert, and promise me on your honor that you will never seek to learn who I am and whence I came, nor to speak to me again of marriage."

"I promise."

Then she drew from her left hand a glove, and cast something with a sigh into the sea.

"Now open your eyes," she said, "and here is my hand, and with it is my heart. Let the dead past bury its dead. I will go away with you whenever and wheresoever you please."

"In one unclouded blaze of living light" the sun is sinking behind the ragged outline of Les Iles Sanguinaries. From the bosom of a cobalt sea the purple peaks of Tardina project themselves far into the pale transparent ether, whilst broken shafts of silvery moonlight gleam through the chestnut trees upon the desolate house where, two years before, Trevannion had brought the fair captive of his bow. They are on the terrace, watching the dying day. Silently and sadly, hand in hand, they note the shadows of the "isles of blood" creep along the sea. Presently one speaks—it is Miriam.

"I have been happy, very happy, here with you, my well-beloved, and the thoughts of parting is bitter pain; but my days now, I know, are numbered."

Trevannion leant over the couch on which she was lying, and looked steadily into her face. There was a change he perceived, even since the morning. He had known for many a day that she was too fragile to live. He saw that the shadow of death was indeed upon her. But he answered never a word.

"You have always been so good and kind to me," she continued, "that I know you will not refuse me another favor, the last I shall ask of you."

"What is it that you would have me do for you, Miriam?"

"I would have you by and by—when I am gone—take me away from here, and lay me away in the old churchyard on the cliff at home; and I would like you to beg the rector of the place to read the service of the church over me. The rector, you understand, not the curate."

He kissed her brow, and said, "You have never told me, darling, where your home is."

"I know. But when it is all over you will learn that from my papers, and the name of the rector as well."

"Shall I take you here now? Perhaps you would like to see this clergyman?"

She did not reply, only shivered. The air of the Mediterranean at sunset sometimes strikes cold. "I think I will go in now, Herbert," she said, presently; "I feel a little tired."

That night she grew worse. In a week the wanderer was at rest.

To Rev. Josiah Smithers, Old Haven. R——J. ——Club. London, July.

Dear Sir—Shortly before the death of my wife, which took place last month in the Island of Corsica, she expressed a wish to me that her remains should be removed to England and interred in the churchyard of the parish of Old Haven, the rector of which I believe you to be.

Furthermore she particularly desired that the funeral service should be performed by no other clergyman than yourself.

I am advised now that the casket is in the custom house of Old Haven awaiting clearance.

As I presume you will not be indisposed to conduct the burial arrangements of one who was formerly your parishioner, I am writing to the custom house authorities to forward the coffin to your mortuary depot.

I shall leave town myself by the night train to-morrow, and propose waiting upon you the following afternoon.

Yours faithfully, HERBERT TREVANNION.

"Is Mr. Smithers at home?" asked Trevannion of the butler at the rectory, soon after his arrival at Old Haven.

"Mr. Smithers is at home, sir, but er—unable to see anybody," was the answer.

"My business is urgent," said Trevannion.

"If you will please to come into the drawing-room, sir, I will speak to Mr. Jones."

He sat himself down and waited. Presently a clergyman entered, evidently the curate.

"I am here," said Trevannion, to him "on a matter connected with a funeral—the burial, in short, of my late wife."

"Yes, I know," said the other; "you are Mr. Trevannion, and have written to Mr. Smithers on the subject?"

"Just so."

"Well, I regret to have to tell you of the sad death of my dear and esteemed friend. Mr. Smithers, alas, is no more. He expired suddenly last night."

"I am inexpressibly shocked," said Trevannion, "to hear this."

"It is, indeed, a great blow to all of us."

"Is there anything in the circumstances of this case extraordinary?"

"Oh, no. It seems that, in consequence of your instructions, he visited the Custom House yesterday. He was apparently quite well when he started. In two hours, he was brought home, alive, it is true; but in an unconscious state. I understood that, in order to satisfy the authorities, it was necessary to examine the coffin. Whilst the operation was proceeding he appears to have fainted, and accordingly was placed in his carriage and sent home at once. He never spoke afterward. There will be an inquest, of course. But, no doubt, it is just a case of heart complaint."

"Yes, I should think so. Has Mr. Smithers, may I ask, left a widow?"

"Well, no. And yet it is not absolutely certain that he has not. The fact is, my poor friend was bereaved of his wife some time ago; not, however, by death, but disappearance. It is a most inexplicable story."

"You will not think me inquisitive if I beg you to tell it to me," said Trevannion.

"O, certainly not. Mrs. Smithers was a lady of great beauty, apparently attached to her husband, and devoted to the duties of her position. On the advice of her doctor she went to the sea side for a change—let me see—yes, just two years ago—and never returned. I she is dead, there is no proof of her death; if alive, she has given no sign of life. It is indeed a great mystery."

"Is there any picture of her here?"

"There is one on the writing table behind you."

Trevannion rose and approached the table. Upon it was a photograph of Miriam.

My Wish-bone.

I had got the "wish-bone"! It was Thanksgiving Day at grandfather's old place in New Hampshire, twenty-three years ago last November, and I a little lad six years old. What a grand day that was! Why, a vision of the double table, with the great, well-browned turkey and the plum pudding, so big it had to be brought on in a milk-pan, came back as freshly, more freshly, than the doings of last week. What eyes we have for good things when six years old! And what appetites, too, for that matter!

No doubt grandfather had slyly slipped the wish-bone into my plate; but I thought my finding it a piece of the purest good luck, and I was proud of it as a caliph of his conquests.

My faith in those days was strong in wish-bones. I picked that one clean, and as soon as dinner was over I wanted to wish. First one, then another of my cousins—Hiram, Frank, Emma—were challenged to take one side of the bone, and wish with me. But they, older, all declined. "It's too green," they said. "Hang it up over the fireplace till next week."

But I had my "wish"—the thing I most wanted—in my mind, and I was not willing to be put off. So I still went round the table, teasing one and another to wish with me, till I was ready to cry with vexation, while the others laughed at me.

But my Aunt Theodora—how well I remember my fair-faced, blue-eyed Aunt Dora!—beckoned me to come to her. "I will wish with you, my Eddy," she said.

We wished—then tugged and twisted at the tough bone she laughing, I very much in earnest. I was the fortunate one, and I got the wish, that is, the larger piece of the wish-bone. I had wished for a sled, and I got it two days after.

Aunt Theodora did not then tell me her wish! but I still recollect seeing her writing something with her pencil on a slip of paper, and then she wrapped the two broken bits of bone up in it.

Nineteen years passed. I was in Brownsville, Texas. It was the year 1877. Of myself I may say that I had not prospered thus far in life, though I had been engaged in various schemes for money-getting. My associates there were bad, and I am sorry to say I was much like them. Step by step I had gradually fallen into debasing habits, and had become a companion of sharpers and adventurers.

One day toward the last of November that year, a letter came to my address. I had forgotten the hand-writing. The letter seemed to have something hard and clumsy in it.

I felt it curiously with my fingers, then broke it open. Inside was a piece of white paper, yellowed with age, wrapped round two withered bits of bone. Pencilled on the paper were the long ago written words:

"I wish that Eddy may grow up an honest man and a true Christian gentleman."

Beneath was written more recently, "This was my wish, Eddy,—the one I didn't tell you,—when we wished together years and years ago. May I still hope that it will come true?"

A curious sensation of strange, long forgotten things struggled within me at sight of this relic of my younger, purer years. Yes, there was the old wish-bone. Again I saw the Thanksgiving table and the circle of dear old home folks, amid them the thoughtful face and kind blue eyes of Aunt Theodora.

I will not say that I was stricken with strange or violent remorse. But somehow I was able, at that moment, to see clearly what I was and what I ought to be; and before I got up from my chair I made a resolve.

Three days later I left Brownsville and came home to New England. My first step was then to choose a useful, honest business; one in which I felt it possible to live honorable before men. And that I have done. I am now trying to live an industrious, upright, honorable life. That old wish-bone and my aunt's gentle, prayerful interest and love were the means, under God, of saving me from a life of vice and shame.

Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll's middle name is Green.

English Hangmen.

This curious eagerness to be appointed "the law's finisher" becomes the more unintelligible when we consider the hangman's horrible antecedents, and the baleful brutal traditions which surround his office. The predecessors of Tom Cheshire, Calcraft, and Marwood have been through many generations vile, despicable wretches, felon in esse or in posse, thieves and murderers who had barely escaped the gallows, who retained always an intimacy and fellow-feeling with criminals, and not seldom relapsed into crime. For example, one Price, the hangman early last century, was, while actually in office, convicted of murder, and travelled to Tyburn on his own account in the fatal cart. Another, Dennis, in 1870, having been one of the ringleaders in the Lord George Gordon riots, accepted pardon in order to execute his former associates. Again the hangman's functions under our old and ruthless penal code were those of a human butcher. The gallows were like the shambles, where hecatombs suffered. The executioner not only slew, at times he dismembered. He performed nameless barbarities, often with refined and sickening cruelty on condemned traitors; carried their quarters and their decapitated heads back to prison in a basket to be boiled previous to exposure on Temple Bar. It was inevitable that any man who discharged such loathsome duties should degenerate into a callous, cold-blooded ruffian, and the latest practitioners cannot possibly have escaped deterioration. An executioner constantly and exclusively engaged in the taking of human life must by the very nature of his vocations become brutalized. This is established beyond doubt. It is idle to talk of Calcraft as a mild-mannered man, latterly of venerable appearance, and a devoted follower of Isaak Walton, fond of flowers, estimable in his domestic relations. The fact is he was a saturnine and truculent being. As for Marwood, his deterioration was marked and comparatively rapid. The rumor runs that when he first sought, quite uninvited and of his own free will, the employment with which his name has since been so intimately associated, he was a man who lived in the odor of sanctity, was not without repute as a local preacher, and was generally a reputable member of society. The rule of nil nisi bonum may perhaps be invoked to shield even a hangman's memory, and it will be enough to hint that he was not an irreproachable person toward the close of his career. It may be stated, too, to his discredit, that he latterly permitted himself to add ridicule and contumely to his ghastly functions. The fact that he could make money by their rehearsal, as happened not long ago at a certain cathedral town, where he performed the process of pinioning the curious at a shilling a head, proves that he must have grown singularly depraved in his latter days. That such an exhibition was possible is the best argument for an entire revision of our method of giving effect to capital punishment.—Major Griffiths in the Fortnightly Review.

Emily Faithful tells the American people that they must open their museums and libraries on Sunday if they expect to check the gin-mill.

Speak Right Up.

You ask a thoroughbred, full-blooded druggist what he thinks of DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL and he will invariably tell you that it is the worst thing he ever saw.

You ask an honest man (who has used it) for his estimate of DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL and he will reply that there may be a better internal and external medicine, but he doesn't know of it.

I do think there is nothing like THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL. For a cold or hoarseness it works like a charm. Mrs. M. J. Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph County, Mich.

Of rheumatism nothing gave me relief quicker than THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL. R. O. Joner, of Allen P. O., Hillsdale County, Mich.

Worth five times its price. S. B. Durley, second mate steamer Arizona, on the great lakes, cured of bad jam on foot.

As a remedy for catarrh it stands at the top. Edward S. Rowley, 222 W. Twelfth Street, Davenport, Iowa.

Is the best article in the world for asthmatic bronchitis. E. L. Meader, Delaware, Iowa.

As a general family medicine never saw anything so good. George Dodge, Emporium, Pa.

In cases of croup it never failed to cure or relieve. C. R. Hall, Grayville, Ill.

I tell you it is a grand thing. Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL is sold by every druggist.

Foster Milburn & Co., Props, Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Edith Jeffery is very wealthy yet she writes poems for Harpers Magazine—supports and educates two young girls, and finds time for numerous charities.

Imperfect Digestion.

More disease and physical suffering are traceable directly to indigestion than to almost any other one cause. Moral: No remedy in the world is equal to Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" to aid digestion and the assimilation of food, and invigorate the liver. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying. William's Indian Pile ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (particularly after getting warm in bed). Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St. Paul, Wholesale Agents.

First effectually, then good to take, then cheap, Piso's cure for consumption.

I have known and watched the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for over fifty years, and never have known or heard of its failure to cure any case of Blood Poison when properly taken. H. L. DENNARD, Perry, Ga.

Mrs. Oliphant's new serial, written expressly for Youth's Companion, has its scene in the time of the Covenanters, and its heroine is a historical character.

I have been using Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) and find it to be the best remedy of the kind that I have ever been able to get, and I have tried them all. JOHN TISCHER, 31 U. S. Cavalry.

One pair of boots saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

My Wife and Children.

Rev. L. A. Dunlan, of Mt. Vernon, says: My children were afflicted with a cough resulting from Measles, my wife with a cough that had prevented her from sleeping more or less for years, and your White Wine of Tar Syrup has cured them all.

Write Home Health Company, Minneapolis, Minn., for Home treatment of all diseases. Surest, cheapest in the world.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

A Phillips Exeter Academy student boasts that he boards himself on seven cents a day. Somebody should watch that gentleman's health, or the neighboring chicken roosts.

Maine has 21,000 miles of wilderness es and the whole state of Massachusetts could be set down in the middle of them and not be able to find its way out.

The New York Election.

The official returns of the recent elections have just been completed. They show the following result:

	Vote.	Maj
Secretary of State—Carr, R.	446,884—	18,818
—Maynard, D.	427,666—	
For Contro'l'r—Chapin, D.	445,941—	16,313
—Davenport, R.	429,628—	

The rest of the democratic candidates had the following majority;

Maxwell, state treasurer	18,391
O'Brien, attorney general	15,618
Sweet, state engineer	24,018

The prohibition vote was about 17,000, and the greenback vote about 11,000.

According to the decision of a Baltimore justice, a husband is liable and can be sued for whatever slander his wife utters.

Instantly Relieved.

Mrs. Ann Lacour of New Orleans, La., writes:—I have a son who has been sick for two or three years; he has been attended by our leading physicians but all to no purpose. This morning he had his usual spell of coughing, and was so greatly prostrated in consequence, that death seemed imminent. We had in the house a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, purchased by my husband, who noticed your advertisement yesterday. We administered it according to directions and he was instantly relieved.

Electric light wires in St. Paul will probably have to go underground.

WELLS' "ROUGH ON CORNS."—15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

John Debrich of Humboldt raised 400 barrels of potatoes on one acre of ground.

From Major Downs, Military Instructor, Mt. Pleasant Academy, Sing Sing, N. Y.: During the very cold weather I was suffering with Catarrh. My head and throat ached so severely that I was obliged to keep quiet. Ely's Cream Balm was suggested. Within an hour from the first application I felt relieved, the pain began to subside. In a few days I was entirely cured. W. A. DOWNS. (Price 50 cents.)

H. Farr, a Hoboken lumber dealer, assigns for $100,000.

IRRITATION, Inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

Iowa has over $7,000,000 in savings banks.

In a letter from Hon. Mrs. Perry, Castle Grey, Limerick, Ireland, Brown's Bronchial Troches are thus referred to: "Having brought your 'Bronchial Troches' with me when I came to reside here, I found that after I had given them away to those I considered required them, the poor people will walk for miles to get a few." For Coughs, Colds, and Throat Diseases they have no equal. Sold only in boxes.

Hell-to-Pay is the name of a station on the Northern Pacific.

SKINNY MEN.—"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence. $1.

Otter Tail county has 101 school districts, 6,471 scholars and receives $6,381.83 from the state school fund.

DON'T die in the house. "Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

A Fact Worth Remembering.

A severe cold or cough can be soonest cured by taking, according to directions, Allen's Lung Balsam. It can be procured at any drug store. It is harmless to the most delicate person, and can be given to children without fear of injury. Try it if you have a cold or cough.

The Menominee iron ore output is 50,000 tons, where it was 71,000 last year.

Cured Clergymen.

Rev. L. S. Cantlan, of Circleville, Kansas, says: Dr. Warner, your White Wine of Tar Syrup has been in my family and found to be all and even more than you claim of it. It is a speedy cure for all Throat and Lung troubles.

ALLEN'S
Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,
CONSUMPTION.

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincinnati, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Matthias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam
is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form!
Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

DR. SPINNEY'S TRADE MARK NERVE TONIC
Nerve Tonic. A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases. Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money. Send stamp for circular. Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 10½ South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

CHRISTMAS the YEAR ROUND.
For Babies—BABYLAND......50 cts. a year
For Youngest Readers—Our Little Men and Women......$1 00 a year
For Boys and Girls—The Pansy......75 a year
For the Old and Young Folks—WIDE AWAKE $2 50 a year.
Address D. LOTHROP & CO. Boston, Mass

A-S CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENTS. Suggestions for Decorations, Entertainments and Gifts. A collection of suggestions from leading Sunday-school workers in various parts of the country, containing something of interest to every Sunday-school superintendent. Nothing like it ever issued before. Price, 25c. Will send free to any one sending us a list of all the Sunday-school Superintendents in the place. DAVID C. COOK, 46 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.

SPIRITUALISM EXPOSED!—A remarkable book, just issued, entitled "BOTTOM FACTS," the most thorough and comprehensive explanation of every phase of so-called spiritual mysteries ever published. Prospectus sent free. Address JOHN W. TRUESDELL, Syracuse, N. Y.

WHITE BEAVERS COUGH CREAM heals diseased lungs. Dr. Frank Powell, La Crosse, Wis.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

Elegant Holiday Presents. Send stamp for catalogue. Address Gettysburg Novelty Works, Gettysburg, Pa.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT
Cures Nervousness, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Impotency, Prolapsus Uteri, Diabetes, etc. RUPTURE CURED BY ELECTRICITY. Only Electric Truss in the world. Agents wanted in every town. Send for Circular. Dr. W. J. HORNE, Inventor, 191 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill. Electric Belts guaranteed one year. Less in America.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS
Though shaken in every joint and fibre with fever and ague, or bilious remittant, the system may yet be freed from the malignant virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Protect the system against it with this beneficent anti-spasmodic, which is furthermore a supreme remedy for liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, kidney troubles and other ailments.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. 25 CENTS. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

GOLD! Gold, Silver, Iron, Copper & Lead ores assayed, coal and water analyzed, minerals properly examined. H. H. MILLER, 312 Robert St., ST. PAUL, Minn.

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and saves sickness. Cures
A SKEPTIC SAID
ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing the cause.
SAMARITAN NERVINE
Routs bilious tendencies and makes clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming resolvent and a matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Relieves
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR
the brain of morbid fancies. Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders. Reliable when all opiates fail. Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.
NEVER FAILS
Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand leading citizens, clergymen and physicians in U. S. and Europe. For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50. (15) For Testimonials and circulars send stamp.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med Co. St. Joseph Mo.

Poison.
Mercury and potash have made more cripples than war, pestilence and famine combined.
FOR LADIES.
I have been using for a month or two in my household, Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), the greater portion of it having been consumed by the female portion of my family, and with the happiest results. It acted like a charm on my wife, who had been in bad health for a long time, and for whom I had paid hundreds of dollars for doctors and medicines. It began to build her up from the first dose. Another female member of my family took it with equally satisfactory results. It is certainly the best tonic for delicate ladies that I have ever used, and I have tried them all. I have no doubt that want of exercise, close confinement in poorly ventilated houses, sewer gas poison and malarial poison often produce sickness among our wives, daughters and sisters, and I believe Swift's Specific is the remedy for all this sort of blood poisoning.
F. L. JONES, J. P., Quitman, Ga.
Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Lay the Axe to the Root
If you would destroy the cankering worm. For any external pain, sore, wound or lameness of man or beast, use only MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. It penetrates all muscle and flesh to the very bone, expelling all inflammation, soreness and pain, and healing the diseased part as no other Liniment ever did or can. So saith the experience of two generations of sufferers, and so will you say when you have tried the "Mustang."

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH ROSE-COLD COLD IN HEAD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE EASY TO USE PRICE 60 CENTS ELY BRO'S OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.
when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.
HAY-FEVER
ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
3 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 4 TON, $50.
4 Ton $60, Beam Box Included.
240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5.
The "Little Detective," ¼ oz. to 25 lb. $3.
300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &c.
BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10.
40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10.
Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs.
Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles

O The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand book on PATENTS sent FREE.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
FOR 1884.
Two Millions of Readers Weekly.

THE COMPANION gives more than two hundred stories yearly, by the most noted authors. The next volume will be unequalled in its variety of entertaining and instructive matter. The COMPANION is published every week, is handsomely illustrated, and is a paper for the whole family.

Serial Stories
The Foundling of Paris, by — Alphonse Daudet
The Covenanter's Daughter, by — Mrs. Oliphant
A Boys' Story, by — J. T. Trowbridge
A Story of English Rustic Life, — Thomas Hardy
A Story of Adventure, by — C. A. Stephens

Thrilling Adventures
Shark-Hunting, by — T. B. Luce
Among the Moonshiners, by — J. Chandler Harris
Outwitted. An Indian Adventure, — Lieut. A. Chapin
Wrecked Upon a Volcanic Island, — Richard Heath
Stories of the Cabins in the West, — E. J. Marston
Adventures in the Mining Districts, — H. Fillmore
Breaking in the Reindeer, and Other Sketches of Polar adventure, by — W. H. Gilder
Stories of Menageries. Incidents connected with Menagerie Life, and the Capture and Taming of Wild Beasts for Exhibition, by — S. S. Cairns
Boys Afoot in Italy and Switzerland. The Adventures of two English boys travelling abroad at an expense of one dollar a day, by — Nugent Robinson

Famous Poets
The greatest living poets of ENGLAND, FRANCE and AMERICA will contribute original poems written expressly for COMPANION readers.
Alfred Tennyson,
Victor Hugo,
The Earl of Lytton,
J. G. Whittier,
T. B. Aldrich.

Encouragement and Advice
Hints for Poor Farmers, by — C. E. Winder
The Failures of Great Men, by — James Parton
A Dietary for Nervous People, — Dr. W. A. Hammond
Hints for Country House-Builders, — Calvert Vaux
The Gift of Memory, and Other Papers giving Instances of Self-Help, by — Samuel Smiles
A New Profession for Young Men. The Opportunities for Young Men as Electrical Engineers, by — Thomas A. Edison
Thrift Lessons Learned from the European Peasantry. Novel Papers on Household Economies, by — Helen S. Conant
At the Age of Twenty-One. A Series of Papers showing what great men had accomplished, and what they proposed doing, at that period of their lives, by — Edwin P. Whipple

Strange Reminiscences
Stage-Driver Stories, by — Rose Terry Cooke
Stories of Saddle-Bag Preachers, — H. L. Winckley
The Last Days of Women of Fashion, by — James Parton
My First Visit to a Newspaper Office, — Murat Halstead
My Pine-Apple Farm, with Incidents of Florida Life, by — C. H. Pattee
Queen Victoria's Household and Drawing-Rooms, by — H. W. Lucy
Child Friendships of Charles Dickens, by his Daughter, — Mamie Dickens
Student Waiters. Some Humorous Incidents of a Summer Vacation in the White Mountains, by — Child McPherson

The Editorials of the COMPANION, without having any bias, will give clear views of current events at home and abroad. The Children's Page will sustain its reputation for charming pictures, poems, and stories for the little ones. The Illustrations of the COMPANION will be drawn by the most gifted artists.

OUR GREAT OFFER
To any one who subscribes now and sends us $1.75, we will send the Companion FREE to Jan. 1, 1884, and a full year's subscription from that date. This offer includes both the THANKSGIVING and CHRISTMAS Double Numbers of the Companion, 20 pages each, elegantly illustrated and having COLORED COVERS with FULL PAGE PICTURES. When you order cut out and send this offer and mention this paper.

No weekly paper gives as much entertaining reading as the Companion at so low a price. Frequent Illustrated Supplements free during the year.

Subscription Price, $1.75 per year. Specimen copies free, mention this paper.

PERRY MASON & CO., 41 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

It is a well known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also prevent and cure MAKE HENS LAY CHICKEN CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Also furnished in large cans, for breeders' use, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

AN OPTICAL WONDER For pleasure and business. A NEW, original, cheap lantern, for projecting and enlarging photographs, chromo cards, opaque pictures and objects. Works like magic, and delights and mystifies everybody. Send for our full and free descriptive circular. MURRAY HILL PUB. CO., Box 783, N. Y. City, N. Y.

WANTED—Experienced Book and Bible Agents in every County. Liberal Salaries Paid. Address, stating experience, P. O. Box g. g., Chicago, Ill.

MAPS, Circulars, etc., giving information about lands, climate, etc., of Arkansas sent free. Address Thomas Essex, Land Com'r, Little Rock, Ark.

ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. WILSON'S LIGHTNING SEWER! Two thousand stitches a minute. The only absolutely first-class Sewing Machine in the world. Sent on trial. Warranted 5 years. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Circular. Agents Wanted. THE WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO., Chicago or New York.

FUR London and Leipzig Agency—Raw Furs wanted. A. MOORE, Manager, 18 Jackson street, Saint Paul, Minn.

N. W. N. U. No. 48.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

ENGLISH RAILWAYS.

Description of the Principal Lines and Their Characteristics.

Taking into consideration the immense railroad interests of America, and that so many Englishmen (both prominent and obscure) have been lately, and are at present, on the far side of the Atlantic investigating the American railway system, and getting free rides from one end of the country to the other, it has seemed to me in this annual interregnum of dullness through which London is now passing that I could not do better than devote a few remarks to the roads of England.

In the first place, let me state that in England is almost invariably called a railway. The chief English "lines"—as roads are always called—are those which enter and depart from London. The principal companies, therefore, are the Great Northern; Great Eastern; Great Western; London and Northwestern; London and Southwestern; Southeastern; Midland; London, Brighton, and South-Coast; and London, Chathans, and Dover. All of these companies have termini in London, some of them possessing two or three; in different parts of the metropolis, and these connecting with other lines. These termini are each called and known by some distinctive name, arising in many instances, from the locality in which they are situated. The chief railway termini in London are: "Kings Cross," for the Great Northern; "Liverpool Street," for the Great Eastern; "Paddington," for the Great Western; "Eastern Square," for the London and Northwestern; "Waterloo," for the London and Southwestern; "Charing Cross," for the Southeastern; "St. Pancras," for the Midland; "Victoria," for the London, Chatham, and Dover; and "London Bridge," for the London, Brighton, and South Coast. "Cannon Street," also belongs to the Southeastern company, it being the company's chief point of arrival in and departure from the city.

All of these termini are called stations—thus: "Victoria Station," "Waterloo Station," etc.—though more frequently the word "station" is dropped altogether when they are spoken of or referred to, and they are simply called "Waterloo," "Victoria," "Paddington," or "Euston" ("Square" being also commonly ommitted). In taking a ticket at a country town or station for London, a ticket for London is never asked for. The terminal station of the line in London is the point always mentioned. The formula of taking a ticket, or "booking," as our phrase is, is very simple and economical of time, thus, "One first, single Paddington," means that you want one ticket by the first-class for the single journey (not return) to Paddington Station, in London. Should you wish a return ticket, you say, "return," instead of single." Stations are never called "depots," though the name of "depot" is now not infrequently applied to the goods (freight) and luggage depositories belonging to the different lines.

The longest line is the Great Western, it having over two thousand miles of "way" constructed and in work. The London and Northwestern, Northeastern, and the Midland come next with lines of from one to two thousand miles in length. Of the London lines, the London, Chatham, and Dover is the shortest, being only one hundred and thirty-four miles long. The Caledonian, of Scotland, has nearly nine hundred miles in work, but I am speaking particularly of English lines. The London and Northwestern was the most expensive to build, though it is some four hundred miles shorter than the Great Western. It cost upward of ninety-one millions of pounds, against sixty-four millions for the Great Western. The Midland cost sixty-six millions, and the Chatham and Dover, the shortest of all the lines, twenty-three millions.

A train is never called "the cars," but "the train," simply. The vehicles for passengers are called "carriages" and consist of first, second, and third-classes. Each carriage has from four to five compartments, separated from each other by partitions which divide the carriage crosswise, with a door and two windows at each end for each compartment, a third window being set in the upper part of the door, much after the fashion of the old stage coaches, from which I believe they were originally patterned. The first-class compartments have six seats, three on each side facing each other. The seats are comfortably cushioned and are divided by arms. In night trains these arms are arranged to move back on hinges, and so permit of the seats making a continuous sofa or couch for the passenger to lie upon. The second-class compartments are less comfortably cushioned than the first, the third class having generally only wooden seats, and frequently only half partitions between the compartments. In neither second nor third class compartments are the seats separated by arms. Sometimes the compartments of a carriage are all of one class; sometimes they are of different classes. In the latter case they are called composite carriages. One or more compartments of each class in a train are set aside for smoking, the words "Smoking Comp't" or "Smoking" being painted on the windows or doors of permanent smoking compartments, or placarded on the window of a compartment temporarily assigned for the purpose. The words, "First," "Second," or "Third," are painted on the doors of the respective compartments. Each compartment is lighted at night from the ceiling. Lamps with glass shades resembling "bull's-eye," are inserted and fastened through apertures in the roof. There is a cloth shade, adjusted by a spring, to cover this light, should the passenger wish to sleep. In cold weather, the first and second-class compartments are provided with foot-warmers, the same being flat zinc or tin tubes filled with hot water, and placed on the floors of the compartments.

Compared with the luxury of a Pullman car, all this must seem very comfortless. But it should be remembered that all distances in England are so short that two consecutive nights in a train (following on return journeys, of course, excepted) are an impossibility. For one night, therefore, the average English traveler is amply content with a first-class compartment to himself, which he can always get by giving the guard half a crown. The Midland and the Brighton and South Coast lines each run "Pullman cars—the former "sleeping," the latter "drawing-room" cars. But with the exception of that obtained from Americans traveling to and from Liverpool by the midnight trains, for whose convenience the company undoubtedly runs them, I don't think the former get any patronage to speak of. As for the drawing-room cars on the Brighton line, they seem superfluous, for that company is proverbial for the fineness and luxurious upholstery of its first-class carriages. It is my impression, on the whole, that—whatever he may be doing elsewhere—Mr. Pullman is not making his fortune in England.

The carriages are not set on trucks, as are the cars in America, but run on iron spoked wheels, the ends of the axles of which turn in sockets on each side of the carriages. Locomotives are always called engines, the engineers drivers, and the firemen, stokers. The English railway engine is very different in appearance from the American locomotive. It looks much more bulky and unwieldy, is generally painted black or dark green and displays little, if any, polished brass-work outside, the cylinders and pistons being usually concealed from the view. It has no bell, headlight, cow-catcher, or cab, the only semblance to the latter being a sort of stationary shield with round holes to look through, and the whistle is not a hoarse staccato "toot," but a shrill high-pitched scream.

The engines are all "coal-burners," and the chimneys are low and perpendicular to the tops. Engines are provided with two forward buffers, such as the carriages have at each end of which is affixed at night a different colored lamp. Baggage is called luggage, and the car in which it is carried is called the van. Luggage is never checked, as in America (to our discredit be it spoken), but labeled, a small printed label bearing the name of the place or London station, which may be the destination of the passenger, being pasted on his trunk or portmanteau. On some lines a semblance to the American checking system is followed; the label put on the luggage bears a number, and a duplicate label is given to the owner. This plan is adopted on the Brighton and South Coast line, and on the "tidal" trains for Paris of the Southeastern and Southwestern companies.

Tickets are collected at the gateways of stations as the passengers go out, or the train is stopped a short distance from the terminal station, and the different compartments visited by officials for the purpose. Conductors are called guards. They wear a dark blue uniform with the button of the company employing them, and start the trains by blowing a small whistle like an American policeman's. Each terminus and station is supplied with porters, varying in number according to the size and importance of the place. They are dressed in a uniform of dark brown corduroy with a numbered badge round the arm, and convey passengers luggage to and from the train, affix the labels, etc.; and, though it is forbidden by the rules of the company, expect, and almost invariably receive, a small gratuity for their services. Preliminary warning of a train's starting is the ringing of a large hand-bell. "Take your seats!" is also generally called at the larger station where a stay has been made. "All aboard!" is an expression never used. The ringing of the hand-bell also announces the approach of a train at a station. The "block" system, in vogue on most if not all of the lines, prevents the departure of a train from a station until the signals show that the train preceding it has left the next station, and that therefore the line between the stations is clear. The ringing of an electric bell is the signal. At all stations, where there is shunting to be done, there is a signal-house, a square, wooden building raised on posts above the line, the front and sides of which are open, a good deal like the judge's stand on a race-course, or the pilot-house of a Mississippi steamboat, only, of course on a larger scale. All the changing of points by which shunting (switching) is done is controlled here by a system of wires, pulleys, and levers.

The track is called the line; ties are called sleepers; switches, points; and to take a ticket is to book; a freight train is called a goods train; and all trains going to London no matter from what point, are up trains. All railway lines enter and depart from London on a roadway of their own, seperated from and built above the streets on continuous archways of masonary, which bridge the streets or suburban roads the line may intersect, and it does not follow the course of any street or road as such. In the larger cities and towns the rule is the same. Then the line gets beyond the suburbs and into the open country, there are three ways in which roads are crossed or intersected by it—viz, by a bridge over the road, by a passage under the road (a bridge for the road crossing the line), or by a crossing on the road's level. In the latter case, gates at each side of the line are kept in charge of a servant of the company, and are closed during the near approach and passage of a train. "Look out for the locomotive when the bell rings," is a notice never seen or required in England. At the larger and more important stations, and at all the termini, passengers are not allowed to cross the line at any time, except by a bridge over the line, or by a tunnel under it, with which means of transit the stations are provided.

The average speed of ordinary passenger trains is thirty five miles an hour. Of course, express trains run faster than that—viz., from forty-five to sixty miles. The fastest three trains are those known as the "Flying Dutchman," the "Flying Scotchman," and the "Wild Irishman." The "Flying Dutchman" runs on the Great Western from Paddington to Exeter, a distance of a hundred and ninety-four miles, in four hours and a quarter, making four stops only; the "Flying Scotchman" runs on the Great Northern line, from King's Cross to Edinburgh a distance of three hundred and ninety-five miles, in exactly nine hours; and the "Wild Irishman" runs on the Northwestern line, from Euston to Holyhead, a distance of two hundred and seventy miles, in six hours and forty minutes. This train leaves Euston station every night at twenty-five minutes past eight o'clock, and carries the Irish mail; carrying, also, on the nights of days on which the mail steamers leave Liverpool, the American mail, which is transported via Holyhead, Kingstown, Dublin, and Cork, to Queenstown, and there catches the steamers, having left London several hours after they had sailed from Liverpool. The "Wild Irishman" stops at but one station—Chester—during the entire journey. There may be other train which may be claimed to be faster, and which now and then make their appearance on the different railway time-tables of Great Britain, but the three I have mentioned are standard and established expresses, and well known as such.

The nobility, I may mention, are considerably interested in railways, and the boards of directors of the different companies throughout the kingdom include several noble names.

◆

The seven Sutherland sisters, now living in St. Louis, have reason to be proud of their hair. Their capillary attractions are described as follows: Sarah N. Sutherland, the eldest, has long, massive and jet black hair, falling below her waist; Miss Victoria, whose hair is the longest worn by any woman in the world, shows a growth reaching to a length of seven and a half feet; Miss Isabella's hair is more than six feet long; Miss Grace's reaches a length of almost six feet; Miss Naomi's hair, which almost touches the ground when she stands erect, is the most massive and beautiful ever seen upon a woman's head; it is fully six inches through, and when spread out covers her completely like a cloak. Miss Dora's hair is abundant and five feet long. Miss Mary is the youngest, her hair has already attained a wonderful growth, and is rapidly tending toward such length and massiveness as will make it the most wonderful capillary decoration the world ever saw.

◆

Five years' practice passes in lieu of examination by the state medical board.

Personal Gossip.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore is now past 60 years of age, but does not look older than 45. She travels 25,000 miles a year. Her home is at Melrose, near Boston. Just across the street lives her only married daughter, whose husband is the principal of an important Boston school.

Castleton, Vt., boasts of a minister who has preached for fifty years at a salary running from $250 to $1,000. Forty years ago he was getting $300, had a wife and four children and lived in a house without a carpet or stove. Now he has retired, has 250 yards of carpeting and four stoves, and five sons scattered through the country and doing well. This shows that by combining piety with industry a man may attain affluence even in Vermont if he lives long enough.

It is rumored that the eldest daughter (Amelie) of the Count de Paris is to be married to the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia. Alexis is the younger brother of the Czar, and he visited the United States during President Grant's administration. The Count de Paris intends to be King of France—if he can get the crown. This marriage is arranged with reference to an alliance between France and Russia.

Gen. Sheridan never wants a carriage for himself. He never uses one in Washington if he can avoid it. If the day is fine he walks; if not he rides in a street car. When his war horse Winchester, died, a few years ago, says the Washington Post, his love for horse flesh went out of him. A gentleman who knew him well in boyhood says that the first time Sheridan ever bestrode a horse was when another boy put him on a fiery colt, unsaddled and unbridled, and told him to hold on by his knees. The animal galloped across the country for several miles and then came to a halt, and Sheridan was still holding on.

Moses Waterman, who has charge of the labor and supplies of the Panama Canal, says that enterprise will be finished in 1889. The men employed on the work number 3,000, and to these 6,000 Japanese laborers are to be added next month.

Sir Moses Montefiore sustains nature entirely on milk and old port wine, of which he drinks two or three glasses every day, varied with sour and a little bread and butter sometimes. In middle life he smoked, but he has given up tobacco for many years. He rises at 11 o'clock, having had his letters read to him in bed, then drives out for several hours, and retires at 9. He has a likeness of Mr. Gladstone, of whom he is fond, over his bed. He wears a blue coat, frilled shirt, and goes about in the old-fashioned sedan chair.

Boniface De Roo, a native of Holland, who had lived for the last seven een years in Akron, O., where he died November 3, bequeathed $10,000 to that city, his entire fortune. When he was eighteen years old a severe illness practically destroyed one of his lungs, but by uncommon prudence and care he prolonged his life to seventy-two years. He visited many states and countries in search of the climate most favorable to his infirmities, and, thinking that he knew more about his own condition than any one else, entertained a poor opinion of doctors. Brought up near the field of Waterloo, De Roo as a boy saw the troops of cavalry riding to the battle, and remembered holding the horse of a French officer who had occasion to dismount on his way to the conflict.

Lucy E. Maclean, formerly a literary woman of some distinction at Olean, N. Y., was seen begging in New York City, the other day. She was a singular and unhappy woman, and her actions caused much comment. A predominant characteristic was her mania for bustles. She wore a dark calico dress of ancient style, Summer and Winter. She was a daughter of Captain Mclean, who served in the Revolutionary War, and when young she was a great belle, pretty, talented and gay, and her admirers were many. She wrote articles of considerable merit which found their way into the magazines and newspapers of the day. She also had a large number of correspondents, among them Longfellow and Salmon P. Chase. She at length became insane and has roamed about aimlessly for twenty years.

◆

Trimming an Elephant's Feet.

Recently Prof. George Arstingstall and four assistants were occupied all day in trimming the feet of two of Barnum's elephants. The operation is performed three times a year—once on the road, once in the fall, and again in the spring. The sole of an elephant's foot is heavily covered with a thick horny substance of material similar to the three toenails upon each foot, and as it grows thicker and thicker it tends to contract and crack, often laming the animal. When the work of trimming is undertaken, the elephant stands upon three legs and places the foot to be operated upon across a big tub. Two men hold the leg down and one stands at the animal's head to prevent him from turning. Then Professor Arstingstall, with a two-foot drawing knife, proceeds to shave off great pieces of bone from the sole of the foot. Shavings of bone six inches by four and a quarter of an inch thick are rapidly cut, the edges of the foot being carefully trimmed. Often pieces of glass, wire, nails etc., are found imbedded in the foot, which have been picked up during street parades. Sometimes these irritating morsels work up into the leg and produce a festering sore. A large nail was found yesterday in Pallas's foot imbedded over three inches from the bottom. Professor Arstingstall extracted it with a small pair of pincers, then syringed the wound with warm water, and subsequently covered it with tar. The professor then hurried on the road, sometimes draws out such nails with his teeth. Pallas apparently suffered great pain, but seemed to know that the operation would give him relief. He held the foot high and quietly of his own accord until all was finished, then flourished his trunk, trumpeted, and expressed almost in words his sincere thanks.

After paring the foot, each toe-nail is cut between and filed down, giving each foot a white, clean look with its settings of polished nails. It takes about six hours to finish dressing an elephant's feet, and it is said to be one of the hardest bits of work that the men have to do. While busy making the chips fly, Professor Arstingstall said: "Did you know that three times around an elephant's front foot is his exact height?" "No. Is that so?" "Yes, and to prove it, look here." Then he proceeded to measure the front foot of the brute, and three times its circumference was found, by mounting a ladder, to be the exact height of the animal.—Bridgeport (Conn.) letter in New Haven Register.

◆

The collision on Lake Geneva, Switzerland, on the 23d inst., was between the steamers Cygne and Rome, and occurred during a heavy storm. The Rome foundered within two minutes, and twenty persons were drowned. The Cygne was much damaged. The boats plied between Evian and Ouchy.

"OUIDA" ON FICTION.

A Little Episode from Real Life Which She Relates in an English Newspaper.

From the London Times.

I think the following story may interest your readers. I will not give the names of the persons concerned in it, but I will vouch for the absolute truth of the narrative, indeed, the little drama has been acted within a stone's throw of the gates. A cantatrice of obscure position had a lover in a Genoese gentleman who not only had many claims on her fidelity by reason of his devotion to her, but also to the education which he had given her when a poor girl, and the liberality which he had shown to her family; nevertheless, she betrayed this generous lover, and carried on an intrigue with a young noble of the neighborhood a youth much younger than herself and very rich. For some time the Genoese gentleman, only able to visit her at intervals in the Tuscan village where she lived, was without much difficulty deceived, and, when he did see the young noble, was assured that he was a relation of her betrothed. At last, however, his suspicions were fully aroused; instead of going back to Genoa he one day unexpectedly returned and had full proofs of the worthlessness of his siren.

He pursued his rival to his villa, and failing to provoke him to a duel swore that he would kill him. The carabineers intervening, he found himself deprived of his just vengeance, and, in the madness of his despair and agony, shot himself by the river's side, while his faithless mistress jeered at him from her open window, in the lovely stillness of the moonlit September eve. This was but a few nights ago; he is not dead, but still lies in great peril in a cottage near where he fell. The sympathy of the whole rural population is with this man, who at least knew how to love and how to avenge his honor. The village populace were with trouble prevented from lynching his worthless coquette; and the veteran brigadier of the guard wept like a child at the fate of this viitima d'amore. This is only one out of a thousand tragedies which yearly occur in this, the home of Romeo and Juliet, where love is not a dead letter. Why are not those who can love and suffer thus as deserving of portrayal in fiction as the epicine beings who know no woes but a passing hysteria of conscience or disillusion before the melting of a foggy and impalpable ideal?

Because passion has never touched with its fire and its glory the prim life of the æsthetic prig or the rotund Philistine, it is not for that reason perished off the face of the earth. It exists in the same force and the same favor as in the days of Othello and Stradella; and, I confess, seems to me much more filthy a subject for the novelist or the dramatist than the fictitious "realisms" of the spineless commonplace. After all, there is no more vivid reality than love. The Genoese lover lying here now, shot through the chest by his own hand because his generous faith had been deceived by a heartless mistress, is every whit as legitimate a centre of interest as Anthony Trollope's gossiping bishops or Henry James' heroines perplexed by a plethora or a paucity of proposals.

I remember when George Lawrence was told that the end of "Sword and Gown" was improbable. He answered "Improbable? Oh, very likely; only you see, it was true." The eternal sentiment is as real as the infinite prosaic. I believe I am sometimes accused of writing "fairy stories," but is not life itself very often a fairy story, if too often, alas! one in which the evil spirit preponderates, and the wishing cap is foolishly used by the unwise? To some of us, at least, a dreary and insipid story of an uneventful and unimpassioned life seems much more "unreal" (i. e., unlike our own experiences) than the most romantic narrative conceived by the wildest fancy. To many of us—to myself, I confess, among the number—the world seems a marvellous union of tragedy and comedy, which run side by side like twin children; like a "web of Tyrian looms," with the gold threads crossing and recrossing on the dusky purple of its intricate meshes.

The amorous, magnificent, heroic life of Skobeleff would, no doubt, seem incredible to the London litterateur, with his prim domesticities bound up in a duodecimo suburban villa, pampered by Morris, or the rural clergyman solemnly pacing his treadmill of weekly monotonies. At this moment, fighting for the French flag at Tonquin, is a young man, the fame of whose nom de plume (were I to give it here) you would at once recognize as that of one of the masters of French fiction; this gallant sailor is also a great musician and an admirable artist, and he may very likely die in a barbarous country (as Henri Riviere died) burying with him his genius, his youth and his marvellous and multitudinous powers. Well, is not this man every whit as "real" as Mr. Precisian Dulle, passing his life between a civil service desk and a house in South Kensington, or Mr. Smalle Joker penning his nameless fiction, which "never brings a blush on the cheek," etc., with his six daughters playing lawn tennis in his back garden, and his physical and mental vision limited to the chimney pots?

No doubt, all the world over, character creates circumstance, and the tortoise is not to blame if it cannot leap, only it need not disbelieve in the greyhound and the horse. No doubt "adventures are to the adventurous" in the most extended sense of the word, and romantic and brilliant lives will not fall to the lot of the dull and the mediocre. But such lives exist, nevertheless, and it is not true that a "pale uniformity extends like a pall over the whole of the human race.

A novel is not necessarily any the more like real life because it is a story about nothing, leading to nowhere, which might meander on through half a century for any climax that it ever reaches * * * I cannot suppose that my own experience can be wholly exceptional ones, yet I have known very fine characters, I have also known some very wicked ones, and I have also known many circumstances so romantic that were they described in fiction they would be ridiculed as exaggerated and impossible. In real life there are coincidences so startling, mysteries so singular, destinies so strange, that no wise novelist could venture to portray them for fear of making his work appear too bizarre and too melodramatic. That 'truth is stranger than fiction' is found in every turn in life. The world is not exclusively composed of the English middle class, varied with a few American young ladies. Would it not be well if lecturers or reviewers, before calling everything which seems strange to themselves unreal or unnatural, were visited with a wholesome doubt as to whether it might not be their own experiences which were limited?"

OUIDA.

◆

SIGHTS IN ASIA.

A Page or Two from Congressman Bookwalter's Book of Travels.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

If a man must see but one country in Asia let him by all means go to Japan. It is the land of courtesy, of sincerity of art and honor, too, Japan has but recently emerged from the feudal condition, and is the freshest child of modern times. Some of their institutions had a remarkable influence to compel good manners; for instance, the Hairi-Kairi. That is now abolished, I believe, but it was a strange institution. If you insulted a man he could go off and commit suicide by that method, and that compelled you who insulted him, to die in the same manner. You could not leave a stigma on a man and have it wiped off by his doing some violent thing to you. He went off calmly, and satisfied his honor by drawing his knife across his bowels, while a friend chopped off his head. The law was that you, who hurt the man's feelings and led him to die in the same way. Hence, men were particular how they behaved to each other, and even now their manners are the perfection of both self-respect and magnanimity."

"Did you go into this country where the French are fighting?"

"Oh, yes; I went up the river with some French officers. Saigon is the general port of that Annam country, and reminded me somewhat of Marseilles in France, though smaller. One of the most delightful towns I saw was in Batavia, in Java."

"What kind of a country is Annam?"

"It is just like the valley of the Mississippi. All the peninsulas of Southern Asia, such as Hindostan, Siam, Annam, etc., are the deltas of the great rivers which rise in the Himalaya Mountains and bring down their washings. That is why the country is so very rich. It has all the riches of the Mississippi Valley, with a more Southern and spontaneous climate and heat. Asia is a magnificent plateau, several thousand feet high, and from the enormous mountains there, which are the loftiest on the globe, these rivers, the Indies, the Ganges the Brahmapootra and the Irrawaddy, come down and bear with them the elements of the soil, and those are extended into the Indian ocean, and continents and great peninsulas, and toward the coasts the land is as flat as along our Gulf of Mexico.

"I think the finest building in the world is the marble mausoleum at Agra. It was built in a far remote past, but there is not a building in New York or the finish of these India buildings. The new Casino in New York is of the architecture of those India constructions, a mixture of Byzantine and Saracen, but it is the only one."

"What is this building at Agra?"

"It is a noble mosque or tomb erected by one of the Emperors to his wife, who died in child-birth, and cost about $2,000,000, equal to $20,000,000 at the present day. It is said that 20,000 men worked on it seventeen years, and their wages was a daily portion of corn. Every inch of that building is covered with descriptions in Arabic from the Koran. It is like a vision made out of clouds. It is about 240 feet high to its pinnacles, and occupied the centre of a noble square in architecture."

"How did you manage about money in Asia?"

"I had a cipher from the telegraph, and, putting money on deposit in New York, went into the banking houses from point to point, and they are just as plentiful in Asia as in Europe, and made myself known, and telegraphed, say three words, costing $5 a word, to New York, and the banker would say, 'Very well, sir, how much do you want? Will you have it in the Madras currency?"

◆

ABOUT THE WEST.

A Man With an Appetite—The Country Where Everybody Works

A Letter to the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Entering a sleeper in New York, you reach, without change, Chicago in twenty-four hours by the fastest line. Have your berth secured a day or two in advance or you find no place, for traveling seems to be an essential part of the life of the Northern people. In travel every thing conceivable is at hand for your comfort. On the train is a dining-car sumptuously furnished. Whatever you call for, from a toothpick to a bottle of champagne, is at your service. It was my first experience. I entered the dining-car, and was assigned to a seat opposite a large, portly gentleman. When the bill of fare was offered to him I saw him take from his pocket a lead pencil and begin to mark his wants. I thought he would never come to an end. By and by the waiter brought him his dinner. And such a dinner! I wouldn't and couldn't eat such a quantity for a week. In half an hour the dishes were empty, and it seemed he was far away from being full. His appetite was colossal. But in this country the stomach does a mighty work. I called for a few dishes and quietly went on with my frugal dinner, but I could not help but watch my vis-a-vis. When I had finished he was attacking his third piece of pumpkin pie. I will never forget that man, nor his amazing appetite. We reached Chicago in twenty-four hours. There was a long delay for breakfast, a change of cars, and away sped the train for Kansas City, Mo., another journey of twenty-four hours. The route lies through a rich and very fertile country. It was October. On either side of the railroad line were rich corn fields, and here and there long patches of small watermelons, which seemed abashed at the grandeur of the pumpkins. Now and then we passed stock farms, where the finest cattle I ever saw were grazing. At last we reached Kansas City, situated on the Missouri river. Hills and hollows everywhere, rain pouring down in torrents, and mud that can't be matched anywhere—this is what I first saw. Next day still poured the rain. Then a few bright days—but the mud is as stubborn as a mule and will not yield. Here you meet the western type of American civilization. Strong, brawny men, brusque in manner, bold without being impolite in speech—workmen all—rich and poor, meet you everywhere. This is no place for dudes. You find them in New York, Boston, Philadelphia (I wonder are any in New Orleans?) but they have no place in the West. I remarked that they speak here of the West with the same pride in which we do of the South. You had better not call them Yankees. They will accept the adjective Northern, but they prefer the title Western. This is a place of over 80,000 inhabitants. There are magnificent stones here, and a vast business is done. Everything is astir. It must be a beautiful place in summer. wherever I go I meet with exiles from home; they generally call on me: many are doing well in business, but some not so well; but they all are faithful to the memories of the past, and the most of them are often homesick and sigh for the South. In Leavenworth, Kan., and in St. Joseph, Mo., I met many of them. Last Sunday week I said mass in St. Joseph. An old confederate soldier, who has worn gray since the war, asked me to let him serve at mass. I, of course consented. The church was crowded. Over his gray pants up to his knees, he wore a pair of cavalry boots; he wore a gray jacket. The people were somewhat surprised at the sight, but he felt in serving the mass of the rebel priest somewhat of the same pride he felt as a soldier in our war.

◆

Connecticut has been the scene of ninety-seven murders and only seven hangings in the last twenty years.

FARM AND HOUSE.

Miscellaneous Recipes.

CHILBLAINS.—1. Sulphurous acid one ounce, distilled water two ounces. Mix and apply night and morning. 2. Rub the feet with snow. 3. Bathe in strong oak-leaf tea or in liquor from the tan vat heated hot. 4. Apply strong copperas water. 5. Hold the foot, with the sock on, as near the fire as can be borne, withdrawing it when too hot, and returning it again to the fire for five or ten minutes. One or two successive applications will effect a cure.

TO DYE SEA-GREEN.—One ounce blue vitriol, one half ounce alum; dissolve each separately in earthen vessels in hot pater; dip the goods in the alum water: drain and put them in the vitriol water; dry, and wash in saleratus water. This will color a pound of rugs, and makes very pretty ground work for rugs drawn with a rug-hook.

REMOVING WARTS.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger says: Some time ago the writer had numerous warts on his hands and he concluded that he would try a different orthodox remedy on each one and endeavor to ascertain which was the best. He accordingly tried chromic acid, bichromate of potassium, nitric acid, hydrocloric acid, nitro-muriatic acid, acetic acid, etc. After careful examination, I was fully persuaded that strong acetic acid, applied to the top of the wart, in very small quantity at a time, once or twice a day, was the best of the tried remedies, and afterwards succeeded in removing them all, in two or three weeks, by the application of this remedy. I found chromic acid to be entirely of too corrosive a character, and much inferior to strong acetic acid.

The secret of ventilation without draught is a little and constantly. The mere fact of living in a close atmosphere begets a shivery, susceptible condition of the body, which is intolerant of the slightest sensation of chill. If you accustom yourself and your children to fresh air, you become robust, your lungs play freely, the vital heat is sustained, and even a draught becomes exhilarating. All through the day, remember to have a small chink open at the tops of your windows; or, better still, raise the lower sash; close the opening beneath with a piece of wood fitting closely, and so the air will enter at the junction of the sashes, and pass upward without draught. —Dr. Russell.

What Will Our Girls Do With Themselves?

It is sad, very sad, to see philosophers, preachers and journalists, men whose bulging brains bear the impress of thought, and whose ideas sway mankind, go pottering along in the same old rute year after year instead of tackling live and important matters and questions, the discussion of which would be of infinite benefit to mankind. Age after age, year by year, from the days of Solomon to Philosopher Pickett, the intellects of the period have been wrestling with the problem, "What shall we do with our girl?" while the real question of importance, "what will our girls do with themselves?" has been entirely overlooked. The old and time-honored query argues a depth of ignorance about girl nature lamentable to a degree, for what men who had ever made the subject even a cursory study would ask it? Not the man learned in girl nature would ever ask, "What will our girls do with us?" The father of many girls would never ask a question which implies that any one could do anything with our girls at all; like the wise captain he would say, "What will the storm do with the ship!" not what will the ship do with the storm." A father with one girl might attempt to boss her, but it is not very likely that he would keep it up very long. The sire of a brace of daughters might attempt to guide them a little, but as soon as a man has three kid-gloves and matinee-ticket consumers on his hands he lets nature take its course, and at best only makes a feeble effort to stem the current of the feminine freshet by saying with an affectation of dignity to his wife "My dear, if you do not govern your daughters better, I shall have to take them in hand myself." The ever-present problem with the anxious father is not "What shall we do with our girls?" but "What will our girls do next?"

Sometimes the old folks sigh over the profligacy and degeneracy of the times, vowing that when they were young, girls were girls and behaved as such, but nowadays they seem to think that the balance of the world was only made to minister their whims and pleasure. The old folks say this when their livers are a bit "off," or the rheumatism gives them an extra tinge. Girls are girls, with just the same, pretty, dainty ways, the same power over men, the same love of admiration, the same great big hearts, full of love and affection, and just the same all over as the day when Eve first saw her person mirrored in a lake and sat down on the bank to admire it so long that the serpent had a chance to get in enough taffy to ruin the whole of posterity. The bread is the same, only types differ, made more striking by continuous reaching out in one direction by the evolution of species that has produced the huge poter pigeon and the fleet carrier pigeon from the parent of their race, the old blue rock.—San Francisco Alta.

◆

Smoking and Storing Meat.

Mr. W. W. Tracy contributes to the Michigan Farmer this account of his method of smoking and storing meat, and urges the importance of keeping the room cool enough so that the fat of the hams or bacon will not ooze out "which is fatal to good flavor."

"We would build a house only large enough to hold the meats closely packed on flat shelves—extending from bottom to top—without a floor and the door should be so small as convenience in filling the house will admit. Eight feet from this we dig a fire-hole two and one-half feet across and about two deep; place a similar curbing of 2x4 around the top level with the surface, although if the expense is not objectionable it would be better to brick up the walls. From the bottom of this pot we lay a line of four-inch tile slanting to the surface, just inside of the threshold of our meat room, and another wooden pipe or log six inches square from the very top of one foot. In filling the house do not let the pieces touch each other, and be careful to lay each with the skin side down. It is much better to lay them in this way on slat shelves than to hang them up.

"Build a brisk fire in your pit and get well lighted a large maple knot, and then close the pit with a tight fitting shutter, stopping the crack between it and the curbing with earth. Your house will be instantly filled with smoke, the amount of which and the rapidity of the combustion of the log, a very little experience will enable you to completely control, by means of partially closing the opening of the tile leading to the bottom of the pit. If the house is tightly built it may be necessary to make an opening to admit fresh air and induce circulation. We have kept meats in fine condition all summer in such a house by making two ventilators covered with wire netting and arranged so as to be tightly closed when desired and filling the house with fresh smoke every five or six weeks. I hope every lover of good smoked meats will test this plan and see if it is not far superior to the old plan of a fire in the meat room itself."

Experience in the Potato Field.

Dr. Sturtevant, who has been conducting careful experiments to determine whether one portion of the potato is more valuable for seed than another, gives a tabulated report of the results in a recent bulletin sent out from the New York Agricultural Station.

The lesson taught from these tables appears to be that there is no inferiority of the seed end of the potato when used for seed. On the contrary the figures not only absolutely but relatively show the same advantage in the number of good potatoes.

Dr. Sturtevant says: "The general summary of our experience with the potato as heretofore represented, as well as the result of the present experiment, goes to show that the vitality of the eyes used as seed improves according to the position they occupy upon the potato toward the terminal position.

"During the season of growth the plants from the central eyes showed slightly more vigor of growth than did those plants from the end of the potato. This fact was, however, so little marked that it could only be observed by taking a comprehensive glance over the plat, which showed a slight undulation from the, in general, greater size of the central plants of the plot. While one experiment hardly affords sufficient data for the purpose of generalization, yet an experiment as carefully conducted as this one, and with the method of planting, should possess some value as indicating the influence of position upon the seed eyes used. We can, however, truthfully express the fact that in this experiment we have gained increase of crop from the eyes taken from the seed end portion of the potato, and we may be justified in coming to the general conclusion that until further evidence is obtained the seed-ends, hitherto rejected by many, may be considered of equal value with that portion of the potato usually selected for planting.

Kentucky Turkeys.

Mr. O. A. Gilman, Paris, Ky., ships each winter to New York and Boston a great bulk of blue-grass turkeys. The birds from that section of country are quite celebrated and bring best prices. The methods of dressing and packing are thus referred to in correspondence of The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette:

"After being driven from their homes in the blue grass pastures, the fowls are quartered in large pens adjoining the slaughter house. The killing is done by cutting the throat, and then allowing the fowl to hang with its head downward so that all the blood may drip from the body. Mr. Gilman employs from sixty to eighty colored women to remove the feathers. They, by practice, have become fast at the business, and while some familiar camp-meeting hymn is being sung, they move their hands with much dexterity. After the pick the fowls pass through the hands of a young man armed with a bludgeon, who with a single blow of his weapon, breaks the breast-bone, after which the abdomen is split open and the entrails carefully removed. After this the fowls are hung in the open air until all bodily heat has evaporated. Then the packing begins. The boxes are of uniform size, holding about twenty turkeys each. Seizing the fowl by the neck the legs are bent forward until they rest on the breast, this laid in the box, and the next one afterward, being treated likewise, laid so that the breast of the former will be between the legs of the latter. In this manner, lying cheek by jowl, like sardines in a box, all the space is utilized and the danger of bruising in shipment avoided."

◆

A VOCATION FOR WOMEN.

Some Remarks by Oliver Wendell Holmes on a Proposed Dual Arrangement.

"Little things mean a great deal in the sick-room. 'Will you have an orange or a fig?' said Dr. James Jackson to a fine little boy now grown up to a goodly stature, and whom I may be fortunate enough to recognize among my audience of to-day. 'A fig,' answered Master Theodore, with alacrity. 'No fever there!' said the good doctor, 'or he would certainly have said an orange.' Now, it is just these little unimportant, all-important matters that a good nurse is of incalculable aid to the physician. And the growing conviction of the importance of thorough training of young women as nurses is one of the most hopeful signs of medical advancement. So much has been done and is doing that the days of the Sairey Gamps and Betsy Prigs are numbered. What is there in the hour of anguish like the gentle presence, the quiet voice, the thoroughly trained and skillful hand of the woman who was meant by nature and has been taught by careful discipline to render those services which tries to reward, but only gratitude can repay? I have always felt that this was rather the vocation of women than general medical, and especially surgical, practice. Yet I myself followed a course of lectures given by the younger Mme. Lachapelle in Paris, and if here and there an intrepid woman insists on taking by storm the fortress of medical education, I would have the gate hung open to her as if it were that of the citadel of Orleans and she were Joan of Arc returning from the field of victory. I have often wished that disease could be hunted by its professional antagonists in couples—a doctor and a doctor's quick-witted wife making a joint visit and attacking the patient—I mean the patient's malady, of course—with their united capacities. For I am quite sure that there is a natural clairvoyance in a woman which would make her as much a superior of a man in some particulars of diagnosis as she certainly is in distinguishing shade or color. Many a suicide would have been prevented if the doctor's wife had visited the victim the day before it happened. She would have seen in the merchant's face his impending bankruptcy while her stupid husband was prescribing for dyspepsia and indorsing his note; she would recognize the lovelorn maiden by an ill-adjusted ribbon—a line in the features—a droop in the attitude, a tone in the voice—which mean nothing to him, and so the brook must be dragged to-morrow. The dual arrangement of which I have spoken is, I suppose, impracticable, but a women's advice, I suspect, often determines her husband's prescription. Instead of a curtain lecture on his own failings, he gets a clinical lecture—on the puzzling case, it may be, of a neighbor suffering from the complaint known to village nosology as 'a complication of diseases,' which her keen eyes see into as much better than his as they would through the eye of a small-sized needle. She will find the right end of a case to get hold of, and take the snarls out as she would out of a skein of thread or a ball of worsted which he would speedily have reduced to a hopeless tangle."

WHAT NEW YORK TALKS OF.

The Elegant Ex-Editor of the World Discussed in the Candid Light of a Tuft Hunter.

Adelaide Detchon's Success, and Rev. Mr. Frothingham's Failure—Manicure and Matrimony Incompatible.

A Rash Social Heretic Who Declines to Be Instructed by "Don't"—Gossip of the Theaters.

NEW YORK, Special Correspondence, Nov. 14.—Mr. Henry Irving asked me the other day:

"Who is Mr. Hurlbert? Mr. William Henry Hurlbert?"

"He is a brilliant and accomplished American editor," I said; "who has graduated from this country and gone to Europe to live."

"He is quite rich, I believe?" he added, interrogatively; "for he has invited me to come up to his shooting-box in Sutherlandshire, in the very north of Scotland, and he gave me a fine package of letters of introduction to eminent Americans."

I did not think it in good taste for me to enter into explanations to him, but I can now tell him something about Mr. Hurlbert through the medium of your journal. Mr. Hurlbert, recently superseded by Mr. Joseph Pulitzer as editor of the World, is one of the most gifted journalists that America ever produced. He is essentially a great man. In law he would have made a distinguished jurist; in theology, a famous Archbishop; in politics, a leading senator. He possessed the overmastering qualities—a firm grasp of things, quick decision, rapidity, facility, boldness, elegant diction, scholarship, fine manners, a memory so retentive that he is an authority to all who know him. He never became a great editor, because, with all his mental wealth, he lacks the one vital possession, a "nose for news," and an instinctive knowledge of what the people want. So the World failed under his management, and Jay Gould gave him $50,000, on which he has retired to Great Britain, where he will doubtless spend the remainder of his life. He will never return to America. "D—n America!" he used to exclaim in talkative moments; "England is the only part of the world fit for a gentleman's residence." Hurlbert was born a century and a half too late, and on the wrong side of the planet. If he had been a crony of Steele and Pope and Addison when they met to take their gin under the Drury Lane theater, whither the latter had fled to escape from the torment of the vixen Countess of Warwick, I think his name would now be enrolled among the famous ones. But he postponed his birth fatally. Hurlbert is a trifle like Addison; like him in ripe scholarship, in delicacy of perception and sentiment, in a certain gentle humor; as to the gin, the "Elbows of the Mincio" will testify. He has no countess of Warwick, but is a perverse bachelor. His bachelor quarters in the old University building, Washington square, were fitted up in a style of oriental splendor fit for a prince; indeed, his few intimates spoke of him habitually as "Prince Henry," a title that well fitted him. He somewhat resembles King William of Prussia, and he cultivates the likeness.

This last fact, by the way, is a key to his character. He recognizes no human being as his equal, but considers all either his inferiors or superiors. Superiors are all who have wealth or title; inferiors, all others. To the former he is obsequious and sometimes sycophantic; to the latter, severe, discourteous, domineering. I never exchanged a word with Mr. Hurlbert in my life; indeed, he was not easily accessible to anybody; but I know that to his employes in the office he was often a terror. Mr. Hurlbert has a mania for titled people, as poor Mrs. Bobbins had for fried cucumbers, and he probably knows more of them than any other American—not excepting even Mrs. Paran Stevens. Like Tom Moore, he "dearly loves a lord;" and he loves anybody who can make him acquainted with a lord. He seeks to know a 'squire as a stepping stone to a baronet; he cultivates a baronet as a stepping stone to an earl. I have no doubt that he and the prince of Wales have a chummy acquaintance by this time. Everybody knows about his intimacy with the khedive of Egypt, which enabled him to wheedle that august personage into giving him Cleopatra's needle for Central park. He is now happy in England. He may sometime stray to Brazil, for he speaks Portuguese; to Italy, Prussia, Spain, for he is familiar with those languages, and would be at home; but he will never exile himself by returning to America. Hurlbert always was as lonesome out of England as John Keats was out of Greece.

MISS DETCHON IN ENGLAND.

Speaking of England, I am reminded of a young American girl who is making her mark there, and is about to come out in a London theater in a star part under first-rate auspices—Miss Adelaide Detchon. This lady possesses a very captivating sort of petite beauty, and a voice like a bird, which is trained to all sorts of bird utterances; and she has made a striking success in New York in a narrow range of characters, like Dolly, in Wives, a comedy, which she has bought. It is known to be almost impossible for an American to get a star engagement in London without paying a large bonus, but I have just received a letter from Miss Detchon which announces her success. Mrs. Labouchere, having had a falling out with Mrs. Langtry, has taken up the New York beauty—advised her, coached her, praised her, made way for her in society. On first arriving in England six months ago, Miss Detchon (pronounced De-shon, accent on last syllable) spent some weeks at Stratford, where or whereabouts, in a plain blue flannel dress (or gown, as they always say in England), she ransacked all the haunts of Shakspeare, and shouted her favorite parts through the woods and over the hills—a pretty vision, doubtless, to the rustics of those parts. She went to London, and Mrs. Labouchere and husband became her influential friends, and for some months, now, she has been shining in the houses of the nobility. At last Mr. Edgar Bruce, manager of the new London theater to which the prince of Wales has given his name, decided to accord her a hearing as a candidate to open that fine place of amusement.

"I have just been through a most trying ordeal," she says in her letter. "In my appearance before Mr. Bruce, everything depended on being in good health and voice. Alas! I caught a slight cold, which tightened and tightened, and closed down on my voice, which grew dimmer and dimmer. The vital day came. I was reduced to a whisper and a gasp. I resolved not to run the risk of postponement, but to call up all my resources and depend on pantomime. I did it. Desperately I went ahead. I danced and frolicked recklessly. I sang like a creaking door. I chirruped like a frog. I bobolinked without the bobble. Well, I won. And now I hold a contract with Mr. Bruce, by the terms of which he brings me out properly as a star during the gay London season, on terms highly advantageous and satisfactory to me."

On this very point a New York manager showed me a letter from London yesterday which said: "Little Miss Detchon, who made such a hit in Wives, has been engaged to open to open the Prince's, at the same salary that was paid Langtry here." I know a lot of young men here who are so badly mashed on Adelaide that some of them will be very likely to go over to be present on the great occasion.

DR. FROTHINGHAM'S CHURCH.

On the retirement of Rev. Mr. Frothingham from the platform of the Third Unitarian society here, four years ago, the church became inert and lifeless, as the members had been drawn together mainly by his peculiarly radical views and powerful method of statement. As they had not been attracted by any phase of religious feeling, but only by a variety of theological thought, they could not be held together when the magnet disappeared. They were pure deists or theists, believers in one God only, and in Him, not as a personality, but as the Soul of Things; and this they declared Jesus himself to have been, whom they never spoke of as Christ more than Matthew Arnold does. The Fraternity club, too, an interesting gathering of the brightest members of the congregation, which met one evening in the week and discussed moral and philosophical topics, gradually faded away and became extinct. Then it was reported that Mr. Frothingham, who had gone to Europe for his health, had become orthodox, had become a Catholic, was insane, and various similar improbabilities, all of which were untrue. But Mr. Frothingham did not return here, and probably will not. He is now feeding on the transcendental ambrosia of Boston. The church has dissolved this week, and will not reorganize. Some of the members will go to Collyer's, but more will stay at home and do their own thinking—the marked tendency of all theists. The Times reports the society "in serious financial difficulty," but this is an error. I happen to know that all the debts are paid and considerable property is left. I was talking with Mr. George H. Putnam (of Putnam's sons) about it yesterday, and he thought it rather unusual for a church that had "gone out of business" to have a respectable surplus on hand. He is right; and I may add here that the excellent financial condition of the church is owing largely to Mr Putnam's own thoughtful oversight.

CORNS AND BUNIONS.

Two summers ago in Saratoga I was attracted into a building by the sign, "Dr. Gray, the world's first manicure." As I entered, a boy, at a side door, said in a coaxing inflection, "This way, sir. Right in this room." And on the stairs a colored boy shouted: "This way! Right up here! Shut no, you chucklehead." How happy could I be with either; so I walked upstairs.

"I am Dr. Pray," said a gentleman who met me at the door. "There is no other. The woman downstairs is a fraud." And he wiped the perspiration from his brow.

"I heard her boy try to get you in there. She used to be my wife. I taught her the business. I lived with her as long as I could, and then got away from her, or tried to, but she follows me everywhere. I opened these rooms, and she came and hired the front rooms downstairs, and set up the same business, so that my patients have to go right by her door. She is the worst woman in the world. Corns, sir?

I explained, apologetically, that I strayed in out of curiosity, just to see what sort of business was carried on there. He kindly told me about the process. Two men were being treated. "Good day!" he said, as I took leave, "don't stop down stairs. Go right by!" As I went out, the boy at the lower door halted me, and confidentially placed in my hand a handbill, beginning, "Mrs. Pray. The Great American Manicure! No connection with the concern up stairs!" Yesterday, in an enquiring frame of mind, I walked into Mrs. Pray's New York establishment, and said to the lady who received me:

"Is Dr. Pray in?"

"Yes, I am Dr. Pray," she said.

I started in surprise, remarking, "I thought Dr. Pray was a man!"

"Well, he ain't a man!" she retorted, sharply. "The one you mean is across the street, yonder. He ain't half a man! Always following me around, and squatting down near my place of business. The idea of his pretending to be an artist! Corns, sir? I can treat them for you, or we have a man who is thoroughly expert and skillful."

A young man sat leaning in an easy chair by the window, that was closely curtained with lace. His feet, encased in patent leather pumps, were on an ottoman that rested on a Turkish rug. His arm was lying idly outstretched, and a rather pretty girl held his hand, palm downwards, and was briskly rubbing his finger nails with a chamois brush. On a little table at her side was a box of powder and a sort of paint paste, which she seemed to be using. They were chatting gayly of some performance. The opera, I conjectured. I explained that I did not wish to see Dr. Gray professionally, but I would go over there a moment.

"Ah, a bill, no doubt! He is in a strait, I hear, and can't meet his expenses. Don't think he will keep open much longer. Good morning."

I called "across the way" at the rival establishment, also luxuriously fitted up. Seeing that the doctor had forgotten me, I asked, "Is Mrs. Pray in?"

"No, I am glad to say she isn't. I left her years ago. I am Dr. Pray. Her place is over yonder; she is always following me around. She was formerly my wife. Thank God for the 'formerly!' The idea of her undertaking this profession! She doesn't know any more about it than a child! Every month or two all her hands leave her; can't stand her; quit her; and she has to hire a green lot of people and put 'em right onto people's extremities!! This profession requires delicate treatment, but she butchers 'em. You'd ought to see the procession of cripples that comes over here after they have been treated by her—some of 'em on crutches!"

The doctor occupied a large floor for his operations, and had several assistants. Many ladies call on a manicure every day of the year. Hundreds of others have a manicure, generally a female, call on them every day at their own residences, to keep their finger nails oval, smooth and pink. But the practice of the "profession" seems to have a singularly estranging effect on spouses.

DON'T.

The little unpretentious brochure, Don't, is having such a tremendous sale that its writer, Mr. O. B. Bunce, of Appleton's, will probably not object to dropping his anonyma of "Censor." Here, set in eighty small pages, are over 300 prohibitions, telling briefly what not to do in society, what improprieties to avoid in conduct, speech and dress at the theater, at home, on the cars, at the table. As in all utterances of this sort, one can easily find something to dissent from.

For instance, "Don't eat soup from the end of a spoon, but from the side." Such a rule cannot be called established. The very shape of a spoon proves that it was meant to be eaten from at the end, and to sip from the side successfully without spilling, especially if the diner has a full mustache, is a difficult feat. At the same time the position of the arm is more graceful, if one sips from the side. It is no sort of consequence which mode is adopted—it is merely a question of taste.

"Don't break an egg into a cup. Always eat it from the shell." Unless a canon of manners be founded in some obvious reason, it may probably be disregarded. That is the case with this.

"Don't have your shoes polished in the street." This might have been omitted, for to do what is forbidden is always neat and often necessary.

"Don't sit cross-legged." (To men.) Wherefor?

"Don't say 'vest' for 'waistcoat.'" This depends on where one is. If in England, Canada or Australia he should say "waistcoat," or perchance "weskit," but if in the United States he should fearlessly say "vest."

"Don't say 'right away' if you wish to avoid Americanisms." Certainly, but why should an American wish to avoid Americanisms? "Right away" is a good and expressive phrase to add to the language, as Americans have added scores of strong words and phrases. As America contains a majority of all English speaking people, they should not be shy about making valuable additions to the common language.

"Don't say 'I am through' when announcing that you have finished your dinner." "Don't use the word 'fix' in the sense of putting in order." Why not? Both are good strong Saxon. "I am through" means exactly what it is used to express; and the word "fix" was employed in England 200 years ago in this very sense of arranging or repairing.

"Don't address a letter to 'Mrs. Louise Smith,' but to 'Mrs. Charles Smith.'" This is solely a question of taste. The fact is that "Mrs. Charles Smith" is not the lady's legal name; but "Mrs. Louisa Smith" is.

"Don't say 'sick,' except when nausea is meant. Say 'ill,' 'unwell,' 'indisposed.'" This rule cannot be justified. The general application of the word is established; moreover, this is exactly the meaning it had in England when Shakspeare wrote and the Bible was translated.

There is no doubt that these "don'ts" were introduced by the author mainly as a concession to some current manual, rather than by his own suggestion. Making allowance for these, there is a body of valuable hints, direction and suggestion, which it is important for all persons to know who have any ambition to speak correctly, or expect even to go into polite society. The sixtieth thousand has been sold.

THEATRICAL BITS.

In the operatic war Mapleson stands on the defensive. Abbey has captured some of the enemy's outworks, and dug rifle pits and zigzags up to his magazine. Patti is sick. So is Mapleson. But the fight is not good for anybody, for war is an expensive luxury.

Fedora, with its exciting scenes between Mantell and Fanny Davenport, has proved such a great success that the manager has secured the Fourteenth street theater for another month.

M. De Vivo, the well known impresario, has gone out to visit the smaller cities with a fine company of opera singers, Mme. Cagli, Brignoli, Lithgow, James, Ross and Miss Dickerson. The whole country is likely to get a taste of operatic flavors this season.

W. A. CROFFUT.

LABOR AND PAIN.

Labor is living, and pain is living;
And labor and pain go hand in hand,
And peer in the windows across the land;
And so, wherever love is giving
Labor for pain, or pain for labor,
Each to the other is nearly neighbor.
Yea, these are the millstones of the heart,
Upper and nether, but never apart;
And the grist of the grinded grain goes down
In flaky showers from the kernels brown.
And labor is living, and pain is living;
And love goes onward, striving and giving;
And, the wheels go round, and the sheaves are bound,
And the grist of the mill is grimly ground;
But therefrom cometh, when all is said,
The hope of the heart and the world's white bread.

—*Rev. Samuel W. Duffield.*

PREADAMITE JOURNALISM.

Antiquarian Researches Into the History of the Boston Post and Its Writers.

Newspaper Methods of the Last Century—Some of the Novelties of Early Boston Journalism.

BOSTON, Mass., Special Correspondence, Nov. 14.—One evening, recently, a number of the well-known journalists of this city dropped into the "hell-box," one by one, and, after taking seats, lighting cigars and marking the location of the spittoon, proceeded to discuss the result of the recent election and the cause which led to Butler's defeat. But what is the "hell-box"? is probably asked. That is the name given the room in the office of a large Boston daily newspaper where those who have nothing to do for the time being meet sociably, play poker, spin yarns and smoke borrowed tobacco until the rightful occupant of the room gets mad and turns out everybody most unceremoniously. On the next occasion, some other room is selected, and so on. Among those who made up the party was Tom Maguire, whom I have previously introduced to the readers of the PIONEER PRESS as the Joe Howard of Boston. Said Tom:

"I think the newspapers of this city had a great deal to do with the defeat of Butler, especially the Herald, which has fought him at every turn since he has been in politics. Of the half dozen dailies in Boston but one supported Butler, as you know, while the rest, including the old Post, pitched into him red-hot. Speaking of the Post, how it has died out in power and prosperity? Once it was the official organ for New England of the national administration when Democratic presidents occupied the White House and made money rapidly; now it is repudiated by the State Democracy, with the exception of the old liners, and can scarcely keep its head above water. I remember the Post away back in its infancy, but not at its birth. Col. Charles Gordon Greene, who is still alive, was its founder. Col. Greene was born and bred a journalist, and he proved to be a most successful one. When a youth he worked on the Boston Statesman, which was the predecessor of the Post, and later, with James A. Jones (I think that was his name), published the first daily newspaper in Pennsylvania, I think at Philadelphia. Jones was a Philadelphian. In 1831 he started the Boston Post and for over forty years worked upon it in one way or another, principally as editor-in-chief. He was a brilliant and witty writer, and "talked sense." He always had an opinion, and was never afraid to express it. His friendship was esteemed by all men, and his private room was often visited by such men as Franklin Pierce, George Bancroft, David Henshaw, who first gave the printed ballot to Massachusetts voters, and established the claim that jurors should be the judges of law as well as of fact; William Pitt Fessenden, Robert Rantoul, Jr., Horace Greeley, Nathaniel P. Willis, the poet, whose career began with the Statesman, Caleb Cushing and others. Col. Greene rarely ever got angry at anything, but if any one tried to bulldoze him, his temper would get the better of his judgment occasionally. He was always the fighting editor of the paper. One morning a good many years ago, I well remember the affair, an actor named Haupt, of the crushed tragedian style, came into the office in great rage and announced his intention to lick the whole shop on account of an adverse criticism upon his acting which the Post had made. The colonel answered the inquiry made for the man who had dared to say that about him, and tried to pacify the irate actor. He smoothed him down to the best of his ability and gradually led him out to the head of the stairway. At that point the actor saw how he was being soft-soaped, and, becoming provoked at the idea of being bowed into the street without receiving any satisfaction, aimed a blow at the colonel. This was too much for the fighting editor, and he gave the actor a 'daisy' under the jaw that sent him head over heels down the entire flight of stairs. The compositors, hearing the noise, rushed out and saw the colonel running down stairs, pale and frightened, while at the bottom lay the actor perfectly motionless, pale and apparently lifeless. After a moment of painful suspense Haupt sprang to his feet and shouted to the colonel, 'You shall hear from me again, sir!' whereupon the colonel, after recovering from his fright, said wittily: 'Thank God, I hear from you now, sir;' and went back to his office to congratulate himself that he had not killed the fellow.

On another occasion a Chinese musician, who was performing in the city, became almost insane over something that had been said about his performances in the Post. After the custom of his country he visited the colonel's office and violently demanded that he should finish the affair by killing him. The colonel cooly took the banjoician by the collar and the bosom of his pantaloons and ran him out upon the sidewalk where he told the Chinaman that, if he was in a hurry to become an angel and fly back to pig tail's land, he could kill himself. Another funny thing I remember about the colonel was his celebrated notice of one of the Harper's books, entitled 'Atlantis, a Story of Sea.' It was something like this, and pleased the whole city:

"We have read seventy-nine pages of this tale, of which we can find neither head nor tail. Forgive us, O Time, for wasting thy sands. It seems to be a kind of dramatic 'talk' in which verse (and blank in everything else) between two or three jack-o'-lanterns, a lot of lightning bugs and a star fish, written under the inspiration of carbonic acid, gas and cold water at 30 deg. fahrenheit upon an iceberg. It is certainly a supernatural thing—'a devil without brimstone.'"

THE POST'S EARLY METHODS.

In the early days of the Post there was really but little work done in the securing of news. The paper mainly depended upon the journals printed in New York for its news outside of New England. All other news came by mail, from a day to a week or more old. But the public did not care so much about news then, as it does now. The only communication between the new and old world was by packets, and very often nothing was heard from Europe for a month. Whenever a packet arrived in port, then the papers would show their enterprise by not going to press until after 7 o'clock in the evening. As soon as a packet was sighted a race would be made by the representatives of each paper in a boat to board it first, and thereby secure the first reading of the foreign papers. The successful editor was bound by severe rule not to cut the papers, and after reviewing them was obliged to pass them to the second comer. In case of a scarcity of news the same file of papers went around a second time, and matter that was at first thought to be unimportant would be printed for want of better material. Just think of it! News a month old, and second-handed at that, when now we have columns each day from the old world and nothing is thought of it. For a long time after the Post was established there were no reporters engaged upon it. But little attention was paid to local news. If an item was brought in it was generally printed, but no one was sent after an item, except in rare cases. Nearly all that pertained to local affairs was stated in an editorial way. When a fire occurred not too far off it was customary for one of the compositors to drop his stick and go out and get a paragraph about it. Among the type-stickers who were most successful in writing up fires, etc., was Thomas Gill, who showed such an aptitude for that kind of work that he was finally allowed to do it altogether. He thereby became the first reporter in Boston. It was his delight to report the doings of the municipal court, and he handled it in such a peculiar and witty manner that he was nicknamed Counsellor Gill. A dozen years ago William E. Sawyer, who was the inventor of the Sawyer system of electric light distribution, and who died quite recently, did that kind of work for the Post quite acceptably. One 17th of June Gill was sent over to Bunker Hill to report the celebration proceedings. Edward Everett was the orator of the day, and Gill secured a seat just beside him. Just as Everett was saying that the descendants of the sires who fought at Bunker Hill, upon the battle-crowned hill upon which he stood, deserved the grateful recognition of the audience, Gill whispered "My father was in that battle." Everett heard him, and seeing the opportunity of making a point, continued: "And here we have an honored son of one of those veterans, and I call upon you, sir," turning to Gill, "to stand up and show yourself before this audience, that they may recognize you." But Gill would not stand up, and when Everett had finished his oration he sought Gill, and began to apologize for the liberty he had taken. "Oh," returned Gill, "no apology is necessary; I should have risen at your call, only my father was on the other side."

SOME OF ITS WRITERS.

In later years quite a number of writers, now noted, contributed to the columns of the Post, among them being John G. Saxe, whose pseudonym was Jeeme; B. P. Shillaber—Ichabod and Mrs. Partington; Joseph Field, the father of Kate Field, wrote poetry; John Brougham, the actor, wrote squibs; George Bancroft, the historian, and many others known to fame. George Makepeace Towle, the author, might also be mentioned, and George Alfred Townsend, or Gath. Townsend became connected with the paper in this way: He was in Boston to write up the Harvard college commencement for some New York paper. He called upon Mr. Nat Greene (son of the colonel) at the office of the Post, and happened to ask what he could do for him. There was a scarcity of reporters in the office just then, and Mr. Greene seized upon the opportunity to obtain a column introduction to the account of the exercises at Harvard. Townsend consented and sat down to a desk, which Mr. Greene, catering to Townsend's peculiarities, had adorned with a dozen good cigars, half a dozen pencils, several pens and a fresh bottle of ink. In a remarkably short time the article was completed, and so pleased Mr. Greene that he gave Townsend a roving commission to go where he would and to write what he pleased. Mr. B. P. Shillaber, who is well known to the world as Mrs. Partington, made a reputation upon the Post that introduced him to the American public as one of the most popular humorists of his time. He became connected with the Post about 1840, I think, as a compositor, among his associates being U. C. Hazewell, who has just died; Luther Colby, now publisher of the Banner of Light; Lewis Fisher, now of St. Paul, Minn.; Judge Charles H. Fernald of Santa Barbara, and others. It was about 1847 that Mr. Shillaber got his literary start. About the time that the Jamestown started for Ireland with relief for the starving poor, Mr. Colby, who worked with Shillaber, wrote a spread-eagle poem appropriate to the departure of the vessel, and sent to Col. Greene for publication. It was subsequently found on the floor torn to pieces. Shillaber thought the Post had published a good many poems worse than that, and he thought he would try and get even with the colonel by writing a worse one, which should be sent to him from Cambridge, as if from a Harvard student. Shillaber dictated it to Mr. Simpson, now of the Belfast (Me.) Journal, who copied it and had it sent to the Post. Col. Greene saw merit in it and published it. "I came across a copy of it the other day," said Tom, "and copied it to send to a newly-married friend of mine. Here it is, I will read it to you:

THE HENPECKED.

Showing the remarkable pliancy of the masculine disposition when softened in the alembic of conjugality.

We saw him at break of day, young man,
Deep delving in miry clay, young man,
A full rod or more
From the turfy shore,
And the water all round him lay, young man.

November's blast blew drear, young man,
But he seemed not to feel nor to fear, young man,
But knee-deep he stood
And delved in the mud
And we thought it confounded queer, young man.

The neighbors, they gathered around, young man,
For they feared that he would be drowned, young man,
But he seemed not to heed
A word or deed,
Nor uttered a single sound, young man.

But his singular toil he plied, young man,
His arms thus thrust 'neath the tide, young man,
And we now and then saw
From his dexter claw
Something drop in a pail by his side, young man.

Excitement grew stronger and higher, young man,
And patience began to tire, young man,
When he turned to the shore
And his digging gave o'er,
And washed from his brogans the mire, young man.

And when he had reached the land, young man,
He spoke to the people at hand, young man,
In a dismal-like tone
Which the married alone
Seemed fully to understand, young man.

"Of each and every want, my friends,
Which a woman's mind can haunt, my friends,
There are certain times
When nor seasons, nor climes,
Nor reasons can hinder the grant, my friends.

"For clams, wife raises her clamor, my friends,
And her tongue runs like a trip-hammer, my friends;
And I've come here to-day,
In this comfortless way,
To appease her longing, d—n her, my friends."

Then he mournfully shouldered his pail, young man,
And he looked like a year-long in jail, young man,
And his neighbors all wept,
As from them he stepped,
For they felt the sad truth of his tale, young man.

"From this poetic effusion," said Tom, "succeeded the Partington papers. The first were published in this wise. News came one evening that flour was selling at remarkably high prices at the Magdalen islands, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. One of the compositors, George Bailey, remarked, 'I don't care a d—n what the price is in the Magdalen islands, I always have to give so much for half a dollar's worth.' It appeared so queer to Shillaber that he at once set up the lines, 'Mrs. Partington has always noticed that whether flour is dear or cheap, she had invariably to pay the same money for half a dollar's worth.' The idea of giving Mrs. Partington something to say was fresh and bright, and the paragraph was copied by other papers. Shillabar wrote some more, which seemed to 'take' equally well. Col. Greene was in Saratoga at the time, and, noticing the paragraphs, wrote back to Jackson, who took his place during his absence, asking, 'who the d—l is Mrs. Partington?' Upon his return he learned that Shillaber spoke for the old lady, and complimented him for his wit. Encouraged by his success in this direction, Shillaber kept on, and contributed poems upon the occasion of the introduction of water into Boston and the dedication of the Franklin statue. He afterward went upon the Saturday Evening Gazette, where he wrote many of the Partington papers, and also the humorous Blifkins papers. A great many more interesting stories might be told of the old Post and the men who worked upon it; but that is enough for to-night," saying which Tom closed his remarks.

NELSE.

Cutting the Atalanta in Two.

Philadelphia Special: Several hundred persons assembled at Cramp's dry dock to-day to witness the cutting in two of Gould's steam yacht Atalanta, in accordance with the order of her owner. The yacht was placed on the dry dock, after having some of her upper work, smoke-stacks and light iron removed, at the upper yard. She was then cut down to the keel amidships by removing or driving out each separate rivet, and removing the interior work of the vessel. The forward part of the vessel was placed on a movable frame work and attached to crabs or capstans worked by forty men, who in a short time had the sections so parted that there was a space of sixteen feet between them. The improvements will give additional space to the saloon as well as a private room on deck for the millionaire himself. The butcher shop, as well as other annoyances in the forward part of the vessel, will be removed aft. The repairs to the Atalanta will cost not less than $40,000. Her rig will be changed from a three to a two-masted schooner, the main mast having been removed.

HERO AND HEROINE.

"A prince there was, named Nala, Virasen's noble breed,
Goodly to see, and virtuous; a tamer of the steed;
As Indra 'midst the gods, so he of kings was kingliest one,
Sovereign of men, and splendid as the golden glittering sun;
Pure, knowing scripture, gallant; ruling nobly Nishadh's lands;
Dice-loving, but a proud, true chief of her embattled bands;
By lovely ladies lauded; free, trained in self-control;
A shield and bow; a Manu on earth; a royal soul!

* * * * * * *

Stately and bright and beautiful did Damayanti grow;
No land there was which did not the slender-waisted know;
A hundred slaves her fair form decked with robe and ornament,
Like Sachi's self to serve her a hundred virgins bent;
And 'midst them Bhima's daughter, in peerless glory dight,
Gleamed as the lightning glitters against the murk of night;
Having the eyes of Lakshmi, long-lidded, black, and bright:
Nay,—never gods, nor Yakshas, nor mortal men among,
Was one so rare and radiant e'er seen, or sued, or sung
As she, the heart-consuming, in heaven itself desired."

SCANDALS OLD AND NEW.

Reminiscences of Adah Isaacs Menken and the Way She Came to Be Photographed in the Arms of the Aged Dumas.

Plucky Mme. Clovis Hugues and the Method She Adopted to Avenge Her Slandered Honor.

PARIS, Special Correspondence, Oct. 31, 1883.—A few nights back M. Larochelle, one of the managers of the Gaiete theater, found himself seated alongside of a good-looking English girl in the Winter circus, away up yonder by the old Bastille grounds. His fair neighbor made a remark about one of the riders which led him to suppose that she, too, was an artiste; and, as this was really the case, they soon got into conversation. What she wanted was "a chance;" and in the end the manager asked her to come and see him the next day at his private office. She kept the appointment; and then the manager said that if she had the fine form which he had guessed she possessed, he would give her a good engagement. She soon proved to him that her physical proportions were most excellent; and the engagement was made, six months, at 500 francs a week. The next day the manager informed the press, and the press told the public, about the Gaiete's director getting into conversation with the handsomest woman that ever was seen; how he asked for her name; how her reply, "Miss Ken," suggested the name of Menken, who years ago made such a success at the Gaiete in the Pirates de la Savane; and the theatrical reporters wound up their remarks with the information that Miss Ken will soon appear in the same spectacular piece which brought Adah Isaacs Menken-Heenan so prominently before the Parisian public. I saw the Menken once, in Louisville, during the "wah." She was playing in that city, and Mitchell's army corps was camped at Lebanon Junction and Elizabethtown. Ten thousand "blue-bellied Yankees" wanted to see her in the Three Fast Women, and I wrote her a note to the effect that if she'd put herself up for a benefit and play that naughty piece, we'd pack the house. She wrote me an autographic letter, in which she fixed the date, named the play, and hoped we'd all put in an early appearance, which we did, in number about a thousand. And how we applauded when Menken came on! and how she "gagged" her part with references to the "boys in blue," and "brave soldiers;" and then she suddenly said something about the Nineteenth Illinois, which caused about a hundred of us fellows to yell ourselves hoarse; for that was "ours;" and was there ever such an honor given another regiment? That was the first and only time I ever saw this famous, well-shaped person; but I always had a "hankerin" after her photographs; and looking some of them over to-day I find one of her in her Pirates de la Savane costume—a pair of tights, and a silk skirt equally close-fitting—also a curious picture which in its day made no little stir. It represents an old man with gray wooly hair and moustache, and a sensual, laughing face of the African type, who is seated in his shirt-sleeves, holding a handsome and admirably-formed woman, in a full suit of tights, in his arms, whose head is nestled lovingly to his ample breast. The photograph is that of Alexandre Dumas pere and Adah Menken. When she was introduced to Dumas the celebrated author was living in the Boulevard Malesherbes, near the Park Monceaux, with his daughter, Madame Petel, a rather odd personage, who divided her time between religious practices, the painting of pictures of devotional character, and the translation into French verses from the works of the Greek poet Theocritus. Alexandre Dumas, who had become a firm believer in spiritualism and magnetism, had fallen into the hands of a lot of charlatans and rogues, who took advantage of his credulity in every conceivable way. The chief of these were two female mediums, who had wormed themselves into his confidence, and who rarely, if ever, left him, even when he went on a journey. They were both handsome women, and they had acquired much influence over the old fellow, to whom they sought to render themselves indispensable. It was a strange spectacle to see this talented man, after twenty years of avowed atheism, during which he had scouted at everything that in the least approached the supernatural, allowing himself to be deceived by the pretended magnetic sleep of two girls, and accepting the most transparent tricks as supernatural prodigies.

HOW ADAH CAUGHT HIM.

Adah Isaacs Menken, after a more than usually fast life, had "got religion" in America, whence she had just come accompanied by her mother and a sort of private chaplain, to whom she submitted all questions that troubled her conscience. As soon as she met Dumas, she saw that if she played her cards right she could get the very biggest kind of an advertisement out of the intimacy which almost immediately sprung up between them. The old fellow was like wax in the hands of this pretty woman; and he soon allowed himself to be taken in the toils of flattery and petting that the shrewd actress cast around him. It was not a hard thing for her to persuade him to have their picture taken in the position that I have described, it being understood between them that the photograph was to be solely for their joint admiration. A week later it was in every show window in Paris, thousands of copies were sent to England and the United States, and Tout Paris was laughing over the joke which was a huge advertisement of the handsomest ecuyere of the capital. No one considered Dumas as a pattern of virtue; but this exhibition was too much, even for the depraved appetite of Paris, and the scandal it stirred up was tremendous. At first Dumas tried to laugh the matter down, as he had laughed down so many previous scandals with which his name had been connected; but his son got angry, and wrote a very sharp letter to his father, in which he insisted that something should be done to put an end to the exhibition that was rendering their name ridiculous. Upon this Dumas had the photographs seized and began a suit against the photographer. The matter came before the courts, and Dumas had the audacity to be present at the argument. For two whole hours he was the butt of the eloquence and wit of the attorney for the photographer, and he revenged himself by stepping up to the legal gentleman at the close of his speech and, warmly congratulating him in open court, invited him to dinner in a tone audible over the whole room. The court ordered the photographer to destroy the negative, but the incident has remained the one which has been most unfavorably interpreted against the novelist, who, according to his friends, was in it only the dupe of a sharp woman. Dumas and Menken are both dead; but there is another personage, one who has played a far more important role in the affairs of this world, who once allowed himself to be cajoled in a similar way by a pretty woman. The story is not a very old one; and who is there that now remembers having seen in the shop windows of Berlin a photograph of Prince Bismarck and the actress Medori clasped in each other's arms?

SAPEK.

Just now the whole Quartier Latin is in a fever of delight. When two students meet in a beer saloon the first words exchanged are:

"Do you know Sapek?"

"Certainly."

"Well, he has just been appointed conseiller de prefecture."

"Impossible!"

"Here it is in the Journal Official."

And the official organ of the government is turned to and the appointment of Mr. Bataille as chief law officer of the prefect is read by the newcomer with hilarious stupefaction. This Bataille is a fellow who for several years has been known in the Quartier Latin by the sobriquet of "Sapek," and whose practical jokes have made him a Parisian celebrity. He was adored by his fellow students and feared by the police, to whom, whenever they arrested him—which was on an average of once a week—he would say, with an air of authority, "I am the illustrious Sapek." Over the students he exercised a wonderful amount of influence, a sort of royalty that no one contested; and his arrests on more than one occasion came near causing serious riots. The most celebrated of them was the affaire du Luxembourg, as it was called. Sapek, having seen fit to exhibit himself in the gardens of the Luxembourg in a complete Highland costume of the sixteenth century with his face and hands blacked to an Ethiopian darkness, was run in by the police and locked up in the Saint Sulpice jail. When the boys found out where he was they assembled in a tumultuous crowd before the jail and yelled and howled until the police, beginning to fear that the riot might grow serious, decided to give Sapek back to his loving subjects. The chief victims of Sapek's practical jokes were the concierges, for which class of domestic tyrants he had an especial hatred; and many were the pranks that he played on these "chevaliers du cordon." He even started a little paper entitled the Anti-Concierge, which had some success among the students. One night all the porters in the Rue Racine were suddenly awakened by vigorous pulls at their door bells. They pulled the latch string, and, hearing no one enter, were forced to get up to close the doors. As they naturally looked out into the street to see who it was that had rung their bells, and saw no one but each other, every concierge became convinced that he was the victim of one or more of his confreres; and a lively discussion, which almost ended in blows, ensued.

THE LATEST SCANDAL.

The scandalous attack upon the good name of Mme. Clovis Hugues, wife of the deputy from Marseilles, is the talk of the town—in fact, of the entire country. Last September this estimable lady was brought into public notice in the most outrageous manner. M. Le Normand, who was having a suit for separation against his wife—who was the Countess Osmont du Tillet when he married her—informed the deputy that the name of Mme. Clovis Hugues was being dragged into the affair; that Mme. Le Normand was going to prove by false witnesses that he (her husband) had been guilty of indiscretions with Mme. Hugues when she was still Mlle. Royannez. M. Clovis Hugues knew, as everybody else believes, that this charge was absolutely false; and he needed not the solemn denial which his wife made to assure him of this fact. But Mme. Clovis Hugues, not at all satisfied with the renewed assurance of her husband's love, commenced a suit against the woman that had thus libeled her, and to whom she gave notice that if her name or reputation was any further troubled, she would go to her house and shoot her dead. The case against this calumniatrice was set for the 30th of November; and except that it was believed Madame Le Normand was paying out money to private detectives to encourage them to make up false evidence against the deputy's wife, the affair has rested quiet for almost two months. Day before yesterday, however, Mr. Clovis Hugues received a letter signed by the Baron de la Pleze, informing him that Mme. Le Normand had just paid one of these detective agencies 25,000 francs to manufacture evidence against Mme. Hugues.

A few minutes after receiving the latter—it is the deputy himself that is now talking—the baron called to see me, and satisfied me of the truth of his assertions. Together we went out to look for these private detectives who were going to dishonor my wife. I had with me a revolver, and I was determined to put a hole through whoever I found doing me this great injury. I found no one, although I acquired further proof implicating an agent named Vandal as the one who had been employed by Mme. Le Normand. About midday I returned home, but my wife was missing. Uneasy and alarmed, I questioned the servants. Madame had armed herself with a revolver and had gone to the Rue Colisee to kill Mme. Le Normand. I perfectly understand the resentment of my wife, and I cannot but find that she is excusable for having taken this step. She is a virtuous woman and mother of a family. She has been calumniated and her name dragged in the mud by these infamous agencies that are protected by the police. She has no adequate means of defense, for we are poor and Mme. Le Normand has millions. I had myself intended to shoot Vandal or one of his agents, who were only the paid instruments of this woman. My wife had certainly acted wiser than I in going at once to the fountain head of the calumny. When I reached the office of the commissary I learned that my wife had been arrested and brought there, but was at once released on her promise to return at 2 o'clock.

Mme. Clovis Hugues, who was present at the interview between her husband and the Baron de la Pleze, after their departure, armed herself with a revolver and started gunning for Mme. Le Normand. On reaching the house, she rapidly crossed the room that precedes the bedchamber, in which she was told Mme. Le Normand was lying ill. As she placed her hand on the latch knob, the door opened and she was confronted by M. Osmont du Tillet, the son of Mme. Le Normand, and a nun, who prevented her from entering, closing the door behind them; the former declaring that his mother was in a dying condition and could not see anybody. Pushing past M. du Tillet, she succeeded in getting the door of the bed-room partly open; but, with the assistance of the nun, he succeeded in pushing her back. At this point two policemen, who had been sent for, made their appearance. Mme. Clovis Hugues made another attempt to enter the bed-room, and in the struggle the revolver she had hid under her clothes fell on the floor and was picked up by the officers, who finally forced her to leave the house and to accompany them to the office of the commissary of police.

M. Clovis Hugues has been in politics ever since his youth, when he conspired with Blanqui against the empire. He was one of those who, in 1871, attempted to extend the commune to Marseilles, and is looked upon as the leading man of Southern France. His oratory is of a somewhat flowery style that always commands the attention of the audience; and he is a wonderful man at public meetings, where he can sway a crowd backward or forward at will, allowing no interruptions, cheers or groans to stop the flow of his rhetoric. There never was a more typical Frenchman of the South than the deputy from Marseilles; and though it would be difficult to conceive anybody less fit to become a statesman, he might become a very efficient party leader. His ideas are all generous and artistic, and his writings are as elegant as he is himself in personal appearance the very reverse. Before his election to the chamber he was for some time on the staff of La Jeune Republique of Marseilles, and since his arrival in the capital has written for L'Homme Libre, the last paper founded by Louis Blanc; for La Lanterne, and for Henri Rochefort's Intransigeant. He is also a poet of no mean order, though his muse follows the same bent as his political opinions, and is of a decidedly socialistic order. He fought a duel five years ago at Marseilles with an officer, who had spoken lightly of Mme. Clovis Hugues, and killed his opponent outright. A trial for murder followed, which ended in his acquittal by the jury. Mme. Clovis Hugues—Ma Jeanne, as her husband loves to call her—thoroughly looks the part she is playing. She is brave and resolute, almost to rashness, with an energetic face, a tall figure, dark hair and still darker eyes. She is about thirty-five years of age, and her features are of a Roman cast and regular and well shaped. She, like her husband, is a Southerner. Her father, M. Royannez, is an old journalist and staunch republican, the author of several plays of a tragic order. M. and Mme. Clovis Hugues have two children, both daughters—one named Marianne (the name generally given to the republic); the other Mireille, after the heroine of the greatest poet of the South of France. The poet dedicates all his works to his wife—"Sa Jeanne, la grande bien-aime"—and his wife enters into all his work, political and literary, and sings the children to sleep with revolutionary songs. When Clovis Hugues got locked up for writing violent attacks against the government, Mme. Hugues used to come to see him with prohibited books in her skirt, and bags of tobacco concealed in her hair.

J. H. HAYNIE.

A Peculiar Editor.

Edwin Cowles of Cleveland, who is billed to fight a duel with another Ohio editor, is an odd character, whose hobby is a hatred of the Roman Catholic church. He goes to Washington every winter to exercise it on the national course. Its sharp edges are always sticking out in some funny way. Last winter when he was there he accidentally met in a newspaper office a boxer named Collins. While both were waiting for a newspaper man, Collins talked a good deal about the manly art, and finally Cowles, who was a boxer in his youth, suggested that they while away a quarter of an hour with the gloves, then reposing on the mantel. Nothing loath, Collins assented. Cowles took off his coat and was just about to put on the gloves when a thought struck him. "Mr. Collins," he said, "are you a Catholic?" "No," said Collins. "Ah, excuse me," said Cowles; "something in your name struck me. Then let us proceed." I suppose he would have taken the gloves off and put his coat on had Collins admitted that he was a Roman Catholic.

COMPANIONS.

Smile farewell to Sorrow;
Give to Joy good-morrow,
And charge him to continue
A quiet reign within you.

Smile farewell to Gladness;
Take the hand of Sadness,
And wistfully beseech her
To be your tender teacher.

So shall both befriend you,
And to the grave attend you;
There Sorrow from you sever;
Joy go with you ever.

FISTIC PHILOSOPHY.

Talk With a Man Who Can Whip any Other Man in America.

"Do I think Paddy Ryan a game man?" said Mr. John L. Sullivan, as he stood among fifty of the fancy, including Billy Madden, Pete McCoy and Parson Davies, in Mike McDonald's store this afternoon. "Of course I do. No man ever yet took off his shirt to fight in a ring unless he was a game man, for he knows very well what he is going to get."

"Some of the newspapers said that Ryan looked terror-stricken as soon as he laid eyes on you. Is that true?"

"Not at all. Ryan did very well until I struck him once or twice, and after that he was dazed—I may say about half crazy."

"Is it true there was not a body blow struck during the whole fight?"

"Yes, that is a fact; there wasn't one."

"Do you think Ryan's nose is broken?"

"I do not; it was that blow in the nose that split his lip, and knocked him down, but I don't think it broke his nose."

"Some of the newspapers represent that Ryan was whipped by being knocked out of his senses until after time was called by your last blow, and that blow was delivered on the neck; is that true?"

"No; that is a mistake. On the last round I fought him down, and he fell in a heap from a succession of blows on his head, not from any particular one. His strength was overcome and exhausted."

"How did you feel when Ryan struck you that blow on the left eye?"

"He didn't strike me there with his fist; that black eye came from his falling toward me from weakness, and striking me with his head; in fact, he struck me no blows on the face. His blows all fell on the back of my head, which was much better for me."

"Did you part on good terms?"

"Oh, yes, we shook hands pleasantly at parting."

"Are you thinking of another match yet?"

"No, not yet. I don't mean to be a prize-fighter more than a year or two more."

"Do you think a man is apt to get killed in the ring?"

"No, I do not. I think whenever men are killed in the prize ring it is in consequence of their having something the matter with them—like heart disease."

"Have you scruples of conscience about fighting?"

"I have not. I never fight a man to kill him; I fight him only to lick him."

"Doesn't it generate a great feeling of hatred?"

"Not at all. Sometimes, when it is in dispute which is the better man, bad feeling springs up, but there is no bad feeling in a fight, or after it."

Billy Madden is considerably proud of his protege, and he said he would match Sullivan with gloves against any living man without gloves. He says speculators are trying to work up another match, but he doesn't know a living man in America, England or Australia, who would be likely to fight Sullivan. He says Ryan said when Sullivan first struck him he thought a telegraph pole had been shoved against him endwise. No one would ever guess, from his appearance, that he had "been" through a mill within a week. He is slightly yellow under the left eye, and there is a speck of bloodshot in the eye, and there is a small gash on the first knuckle of the left hand, which came in contact with one of Ryan's teeth, but with those exceptions he appears to be in the flower of health and spirits.

The Albany Whist Club.

From the New York Mail and Express.

The Whist Club of Albany is an institution of model order and propriety. It is 3 years old, and is presided over by General Rathbone, who this year succeeded Judge Parker, who was for two years president of the club. A lady member acts as secretary and treasurer, and keeps an account of all the games played. It commences its meetings at 8 o'clock, closes them at 10, and no game can be commenced after the clock strikes 10. Each member wears a badge, and has to be present punctually ten mintes before the hour. There are fines for absence, an initiation fee of $1 at the entrance, and a purse for the best player at the end of the season. Every one who cannot be present has to report the fact by 10 a. m. on the day and at the place of meeting, which is always at one of the family homes of the members of the club, in time to find a substitute for the vacant place. The entertainment which follows the games forbid an extravagance, and all betting at the tables, so that none are kept away by the excess or follies of the table or at play. Whist clubs like this are examples of reasonable and intelligent pleasure, but we fear there are not very many of them in the country.

Attar of Roses.

In the war plains of Turkey, south of the Balkan mountains, whole districts are covered with rose plants, set in lines about five feet apart, and tended for some years with the greatest care. At length, on some fresh, sweet morning of early summer, while the roses are yet wet with dew, the tender flowers are torn off by the laborers, and cast at once by heaps into huge coppers, there to boil for hours in clean rain water. The fragrant stream is carried along a tube, and on cooling becomes a kind of thick rose water. This is boiled up again, and its vapor cooled into a liquid, on the top of which floats a yellowish, oily scum that is known as "attar of roses." It takes about 4,000 pounds of roses to make one pound of attar. Once a merchant opened a cupboard in his store, and showed a visitor thirty glass bottles, in which, he said, was $60,000 worth of the precious essence. This quantity must have taken nearly 1,000,000 pounds of roses in making. But maybe, after all, their fragrance in that form would give more and longer lasting pleasure than could have been given by the flowers had they been left upon their bushes, where they would have cheered only the passer-by.

Across France in Winter Time.

J. R. G. Hassard, New York Tribune Letter.

To diffusive and extravagant Americans the most striking features of the country are the compactness of the inhabitations and the extreme economy—I may almost say the parsimony—of the method of tillage. Every square foot of ground is put to use; has been in use for unnumbred generations. Here and there in the distance appear patches of wood, carefully preserved and guarded, but the rest of the land is almost bare of shade. There is no brush or tangle of weed and wild flower by the roadside, or thicket by the stream. The last of these trespassers were eradicated ages ago, along with the last stump. A gray stone wall borders the highway. The cross-roads are often sunk two or three feet below the general level. Narrow ridges of earth mark the boundaries of the fields, and the furrows are driven so close to them that it is a wonder how the plow is turned. Single rows of poplars stretch with exasperating regularity across the landscape. They are trimmed close, and sometimes every twig is removed except a bunch at the extreme top; then they look like liberty poles with bushes tied to them. There are willows by the brook, but there are pollard-willows, kept for their twigs, which are scrupulously cut off and they lift their scarred and knotted trunks, like hands from which all the fingers have been amputated. One beauty of the country is in its fertility and the varied contour of the ground; but the traveler who looks upon it can not help longing for a little of nature's luxuriant irregularity, and thinking how much more lovely the meadow would be if a clump of alders grew by the water and a maze of clematis and blind-weed covered the boundary wall. We passed a village built in terraces upon a ridge of limestone. The rock under the houses was perforated with caverns closed by wooden doors and used apparently as stables or store-rooms.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

In some parts of the country, some very good people, no doubt, but very foolish, for all that, are forming secret organizations to secure the overthrow of polygamy. Nothing is to be gained by secrecy, either in aims or methods.

The great Union and Central Pacific magnates have engaged rooms at Washington this winter and rumors has it that they will seek important legislation for their own benefit, or to prevent legislation for the benefit of the public.

A man recently died in New York leaving an estate of $20,000, and his will is now being contested by thirty-nine alleged heirs. It is getting to be a rare thing for a rich widower or bachelor to die in New York, where from one to a half-dozen women do not put in claims to his property on the ground that some time or another they held the tender relations of wife to the deceased. Men who enjoyed unblemished reputations, and with good reasons, after death are assailed with what would be likely to blast their names forever, were it not the offering of perjury and crime.

The Myers-Vermilye scandal is the great topic in the "society" circles of St. Paul. Mr. Vermilye alleges that Gen. Meyers, U. S. A. seduced Mrs. Vermilye, and of course the the crimenated parties deny the impeachments. Until the trial but little can be really known of the affair. Its interest is almost wholly in the fact that the parties were (to use the words of flunkey reporters) "among the elite of the refined society of St. Paul." Had they been less prominently connected with what is snobbishly called a "society" the affair would not have made such a stir.

There are nearly two hundred nail mills in the country and more being built, but that is no sign that the country is going to be well supplied with nails. When the consolidated nail makers' association discover that there is a demand for nails, and that the people must have them, they call a meeting at Pittsburg and order a shut down of the mills and a re-establishment of card rates on higher basis. This thing is done over and over again, and so often as to become monotonous. In the opinion of some people any combination is legitimate and lawful save a union of people to obtain living wages. That is socialism and communism.

From the report of Gen. Merritt superintendent of the West Point military academy, it appears that on the 1st of September, 1883, there were at the academy 55 professors and commissioned officers, and 311 cadets. There were 271 cadets at the same date of the previous year. There were no deaths during the year among the cadets, officers or soldiers. The percentage of sick to the command is one-fifth of one per cent. During the year the usual practical instruction in the three arms of the service has been given, with as good results as ever obtained before. The discipline has been good, and with the exception of a very few cadets in each class, the members of the corps are very attentive to regulations. For the half year ending May 31st, 1883, nearly one-half of the cadets had no demerits recorded against them. Cadets have been held to a strict accountability for all violations of the regulations, and uniform punishments have been fixed for the more serious neglects and unmilitary conduct.

The New York Independent has a carefully prepared article, tending to show that the current assertions of the decadence of Christianity in America are groundless. According to these statistics, which embrace a tabular exhibit of the churches, pastors and communicants in the various religious bodies, for whose completeness and substantial accuracy the Independent vouches, we have over seventeen and a quarter millions of communicants in a total population of about 50,000,000. Or, subtracting the Catholic population, there are, in round numbers, 10,500,000 Protestant communicants. Three children and adherents to each communicant is a moderate ratio. On this basis, the Protestant population is 42,000,000, and, adding the Catholics, the total Christian population is 48,332,000, leaving the Jews, Mormons and other classes, besides the non-religious, to make up the balance of about 1,000,000. The Independent estimates that the churches raise for the one item for the support of their ministers not less than $41,000,000 annually, but does not venture to estimate the amounts raised for running expenses, repairs, new churches and benevolences. It points, however, to the figures which are accessible and are summarized above as evidence that it is too soon to write of the "decline and fall" of American Christianity.

Considerable discontent has been aroused among the people of Manitoba by the course of the Canadian Government toward them, and an agitation has been inaugurated in favor of secession from the Dominion Confederation. Scores of abuses are cited by the leaders in the movement, but the following from an interview with one of them will suffice to show the situation of affairs: "Our lands are given to railroad and colonization companies; our mines are given to people who do not belong to the country, and our timber limits are leased to enrich men who at some time have done service to the Dominion Government. The opening of the Hudson Bay route is opposed, high tariffs are crushing the settlers and everything is done to keep us subservient to the central government." There is a good deal of truth in the above statement, but it would not have been thought of but for the almost utter stagnation that prevails in Manitoba. The boom has entirely collapsed and left many people in a suffering condition. Those who thought they were rich eighteen months ago are almost penniless, and not a few are living on the bounty of their friends at home or in Canada. Wild lands and unimproved lots that brought fabulous prices are now almost worthless. In the midst of this distress it is not surprising that the government is made a scape-goat.

British Treatment of American Actors.

Joseph Arthur, a theatrical manager, tells the Washington Republican that no American actor or play has succeeded in London. He, himself, went over three times with first-class attractions, and the only money he made was two shillings matching pennies with John T. Raymond in the Strand. He thinks there is a strong prejudice in the minds of Englishmen against American actors, and is inclined to rebuke the toadyism with which we swallow everything that comes to us from over the water. Mr. Arthur says:

Our greatest actor Booth, failed, and bankrupted Walter Cooch of the Princess's theatre. The mental trouble he afterward had was to that attributed. Booth never had recognition as the great artist he is until Henry Irving took him into his stock company. Our best comedian, John T. Raymond, failed. They wouldn't laugh at Col. Sellers; thought "the candle in the stove" and "scene" stupid. Frank Mayo and his stuffed wolves was jeered and guyed, or "chaffed," as they term it. Cyrile Searle's realism was too much for the audience when, as bloody Bill Sykes, he slew unhappy Nancy (Rose Eytinge). The audience exclaimed, "Oh!" "Oh!" when Baker and Farron appeared, and many held newspapers before their faces and read while Stuart Robson was "on." I was informed that bonfires were lighted all over the country when John Stevens left for home, his life only being spared on promise not to come again. Fanny Davenport was outlawed by an aristocratic bill poster, whom Price, her husband, had antagonized. Drury Lane was the altar upon which the hopes of poor John McCullough were sacrificed. Lillian Russell failed, and the vast "Her Majesty's theatre" swallowed the Haverly and his American profits. Also the coming maze of American wit, which was too good for English audiences. Yes, sir, they exalt their dislike of American stars to the level of dogmatism. It extends from the aristocratic patron to the lowest attache of the theatre, and the lord chamberlain, who, when he heard an American play was to be produced, at first refused a license, not because the conditions were not fulfilled, but because it was "American trash."

LATE MARKET REPORT.

MINNEAPOLIS.

WHEAT—The market on 'change was dull yesterday, but prices were a little better all around. For No. 1 hard 98½c was bid, but sellers held out for 99c, and no sales were made. For January No. 1 hard $1.01 was bid and $1.03½ for February. Sales of May were made at $1.10. From ½ to 1c more was asked on futures by sellers.

CORN—The market is dull and steady. No. 2 was bid for at 48c on track, 49c asked: October and November, 47c; year, 46c; condemned, 43@46c.

OATS—Dull and steady. No. 2 white, 29c asked, 28c bid; No. 2, 27c asked, 26c bid; rejected, 25@26c.

ST. PAUL.

FLOUR—No change in the situation has taken place, the market remaining quiet, with an easy tendency. Orders on the millers have come in from the East pretty regularly, but have not been heavy. Quotations: Orange Blossom, $6.60. Straights, Red Cross, $5.75; Capitol, family, $5.25; bakers' XXXX, $4.25. In barrels, 25c extra. Outside brands, 25@50c lower, according to quality. Low grades, $3.50@4 per bbl; in barrels, 25c extra. Rye flour, $3.50@3.75 per bbl; Graham, $4.25@4.50 per bbl; buckwheat, $9 per bbl.

CORN—Corn remains dull, but for the week under review has been very steady, and yesterday was firmer and higher for spot lots; options 1@2c higher; No 2, 47c bid and 50c asked; December, 47c bid and 50c asked; February and May, 50c asked; No. 3 46c bid and 47c asked.

OATS—Oats have been about steady, with very slight fluctuations, but yesterday were a shade easier. The market has been fairly active, with supply about equal to the demand. Yesterday the following sales were recorded: 1 car No. 2 white, on track, 29c; 1 car No. 2 mixed, 27½c; 1 car do, 29c; 1 car do, 27c; 10 cars on private terms. The board quotations range as follows: No. 2 mixed spot, 27c bid and 27½c asked; December, 27c bid and 28c asked; January, 28c bid and 29c asked; February, 30c asked; May, 32c bid and 34c asked; No. 3 mixed, 26c bid and 27c asked. No. 2 white, 28c bid and 29c asked.

CHICAGO MARKET.—Flour dull and unchanged. In regular wheat there was a good speculative business. The market opened a shade easier, and declined ⅜c, attributed to the unfavorable tenor of foreign advices. At the decline the speculative demand became more active and prices gradually advanced, fluctuated and closed ⅛c higher than yesterday. Sales ranged as follows: November, 94⅞@95⅜c, closed at 95⅛c; December, 95⅝@96⅝c, closed at 96⅛c; January, 96⅞@97⅜c, closed at 97⅜c; February, 97⅞@98⅛c, closed at 98⅛c; May, $1.02⅞@1.04⅛, closed at $1.04⅛; No. 2 spring, 95⅛@95⅜c, closed at 95⅝c; No. 3 spring, 81½@82½c; No. 2 red winter, 99c. Corn, demand active, unsettled and stronger; opened ⅛@⅜c lower; advanced ⅝@⅞c, fluctuated and closed ⅝@⅞c higher than yesterday: cash, 48⅛@48⅞c, closed at 48⅝@48⅞c; November, 48⅛@48⅞c, closed at 48¾c; December, 47⅝@48⅜c, closed at 48⅜c; year, 47⅝@48⅛c, closed at 48⅛c; January, 47@47⅜c, closed at 47⅜c; February, 47@47⅞c, closed at 47⅞c; May, 50⅜@51⅛c, closed at 51⅛c. Oats, dull but firm, strengthened by the tone of the other markets: cash, 28½c; November, 28⅜c; December, 28⅜@29c; January, 29c; May, 32½@32⅞c, closed at 32⅞c. Rye, firm at 56c. Barley, steady at 62c. Flax seed, weaker at $1.38. Pork, scarce and firm, mainly for deferred deliveries; market receded 5@10c early in the day, but afterward rallied 25@35c, and ruled steady to the close: cash, $11@11.10 for old; $12.20@12.25 for new; November, $10.95@11.15, closed at $11.15@11.20; December, $10.87½@11.12½, closed $11.15@11.20; year, $10.90@11.10; closed higher at $11.15@11.20; January, $11.65@12, closed at $11.92½@11.95; February, $11.80@12.12½, closed at $12.05@12.07½; March, $12@12.02½; April, $12.15@12.17½; May, $12.30@12.45, closed at $12.45@12.50. Lard, steady and in fair demand; advanced 10@15c and closed cash, $7.55@7.60 for old; $7.60@7.65 for new; November, $7.55@7.65, closed at $7.62½@7.65; December, $7.47½@7.60, closed at $7.57½@7.60; the year, nominal at $7.55@7.60; January, $7.60@7.75, closed at $7.72½@7.75; February, $7.72½@7.87½; March, $7.90; May, $8@8.02½. Bulk meats, in fair demand; shoulders, $5; short ribs $6.25; short clear, $6.50. Butter, firmer; choice to fancy creameries, 32@39c; choice to fancy dairies, 21@30c. Eggs, quiet. Whisky, steady and unchanged. Freights—Corn to Buffalo, 4c. Receipts—Flour, 22,000 bbls; wheat, 132,000 bu; corn, 286,000 bu; oats, 161,000 bu; rye, 31,000 bu; barley, 101,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 26,000 bbls; wheat, 33,000 bu; corn, 191,000 bu; oats, 120,000 bu; rye, 6,000 bu; barley, 88,000 bu. Call—Wheat, sales, 2,150,000 bu; advanced ⅛c. Corn, sales, 780,000 bu; advanced ⅛c for the year, January and May, and ⅜c for February. Oats, sales, 110,000 bu; advanced ⅛c. Pork, sales, 9,500 bbls; advanced 2½c for December; declined 2½c for January and February. Lard, sales 3,200 tierces; declined 5c for November, and 2½c for January and February.

MILWAUKEE MARKET.—Flour, quiet and unchanged. Wheat, higher: 95c November; 95⅞c December; 97c January; $1.05 May. Corn, quiet and unchanged. Oats, unchanged. Rye, quiet and unchanged. Barley, stronger; No. 2, 60⅞c; extra No. 3, 52c. Provisions, dull; mess pork, $10.95 November; $11.75 January; prime steam lard, $7.60 November; $7.65 January. Butter, unchanged. Cheese, dull and unchanged. Eggs, higher, at 25c. Receipts—Flour, 24,000 bbls; wheat, 92,000 bu; barley, 48,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 25,000 bbls; wheat, 5,000 bu; barley, 26,000 bu.

DULUTH MARKET, Special Telegram—The markets on 'change to-day were a shade lower and inactive. Round lots of No. 1 hard, spot, were offered at 99¼c, 99c bid; sales of car lots at 98¾c; strictly fresh No. hard was offered at 91c, 91½c bid; No. 1 hard, December, offered at $1, 99¼c bid; 92c was bid for round lots of No. 2 hard, December; January, No. 1 hard, was offered at $1.02¼, $1.01 bid. Closing prices: No. 1 hard, cash, 98¾c; December, 99¼c; No. 2 hard, cash, 90½; December, 92c. Inspection: Cars—No. 1 hard, 123; No. 2 hard, 18; No 1, 59; No. 2, 19; No. 3, 1. Total, 220. Receipts, 92,566 bu; shipments, 22,024 bu; in store, 1,251,374 bu.

The Washington Woman Lawyer.

Washington, Special: The case of Belva Lockwood, the female lawyer charged with committing frauds on pensioners, was taken before the grand jury of the Districts today. It seems that the report that the charges against her had been withdrawn was a mistake. Secretary Teller, on the other hand, after investigation sent it to the attorney general with the recommendation that it be presented to the grand jury, and Col. Corkhill was directed to take the usual steps. The charges are that in one case Mrs. Lockwood failed to account for $60 of the pension drawn for a soldier on a power of attorney, and in another case for $305 obtained in the same way.

Debt is the vampire that is sucking the blood of Egyptian peasants. Usurers charge them from 30 to 55 per cent. per annum.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

Washington special: Hon. Knute Nelson of the Fifth Minnesota district is in the city and will remain for the session. He has been quite busy cultivating the acquaintance of members of congress. He has about recovered from the fatigue of the late campaign in which he took a very active part. Senator Sabin is expected here to-morrow and Hon. James B. Wakefield of the Second Minnesota in a few days.

Postoffices established: Dakota—Windsor, Stutsman county. Iowa—Udell, Appanoose county. Postoffice site changed—Iowa: Scottswood, Pottawattamie county, to a point one mile east. Postoffices discontinued—Dakota: Riley, Beale county, mail to Huron. Postmasters commissioned—August Ternow, Bertha, Minn.; William P. Long, Osakis, Minn.

A large lobby is expected from some of the western states to endeavor to prevent the repeal of the timber-culture and the pre-emption act, and that money will be used for that purpose.

Mr. Blaine is in Washington for the winter.

Railroad and River News.

In the case of John J. Green, vs. the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad, the Minnesota supreme court has rendered an opinion to the effect that if one employe gives notice of defects in the stock to his employers, who thereupon promise that they shall be remedied, he may recover damages for injuries sustained before the expiration of the time during which defects were to be remedied, providing that the danger did not seem immediate. A railroad company is not relieved from the charge of negligence in sending an employe with a defective engine simply because it did not have time sufficient after notice of the defect to repair it, and had no other engine in proper condition to send out.

Herman Haupt has been elected president of the Dakota & Great Southern, or as it is more familiarly known, the Tower City road. At present ninety-eight miles of the road are completed or under construction. Locating engineers are now at work on the remainder of the road, and expect to complete their work by the 1st of December. The company expects to finish the line from Tower City, on the Northern Pacific to a connection with the Illinois Central, either at Sioux City or Lemars, during the coming season. It also expects to build a part of the line between Tower City and Grand Forks.

At Minneapolis the jury in the case of Thomas Howard against the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad company returned a verdict giving plaintiff $8,000 damages. The amount sued for was $20,000. A stay of proceedings was granted for thirty days.

General News Gossip.

Nichols' Friedlander & Co., wholesale dealers in furnishing goods, San Francisco and New York, made an assignment recently in favor of creditors. The failure was due to heavy endorsements for the Heelein company and Loutenbach, New York, both of whom recently failed. Liabilities, $400,000, of which half is New York indebtedness.

In Butte, Montana a woman dressed in man's apparel went into a well known palace of sin, and saying to a man whom she found there: "Jimmy, the children are awful lonesome without you at home," took his arm and led him out. Next morning the two (the lady dressed in proper form), took the train for Ogden.

The annual meeting of the National Ticket association will be held in Madison Wis., next July. General Ticket Agent Barnes, of the Northern Pacific made arrangements with President Parker to take 200 members of the association on an excursion to the National park.

A bill to abolish the internal revenue from tobacco will be among the earliest measures introduced. The same provision will, of course, be included in a bill to wipe out the entire revenue system.

An elegant monument of beautiful Hallowell granite has just been placed in Forest Grove cemetery, Augusta, Me., in honor of the late Hon. H. Morrill.

It is reported that Ouida is about to join the Catholic church and it is said that she acknowledges that her conversion was effected by Manager Capel.

The United States Supreme court decides that the Brooklyn bridge can not be declared a nuisance or an unlawful structure.

A New York lady has received from Europe a sable fur cloak trimmed with gold and jewels, and costing $20,000.

M J. Mendelsohn, a Milwaukee clothier, waves the banner of bankruptcy to the tune of nearly $1,700,000.

Sallie Evan of Mansfield, Ohio, cured her five years' spinal disease by faith and Bible reading, she says.

Mrs. Stevens' house, until recently the finest in New York, sold on the 24th for $600,000.

Iowa's coal output for the year was 3,881,300 tons, an increase over the past two years.

This year's statistics make Texas the richest southern state, with $520,000,000.

The total value of the grain crop of Kansas for 1883 was $93,440,000.

Chicago has a school of dentistry where teeth are pulled gratis.

Trenton, N. J., is to have a $125,000 Masonic temple.

William college has 284 students this year.

The Criminal Record.

Bernard Boland, sentenced to the Massachusetts State Prison for life in 1873, was pardoned by the governor and council. Boland in 1863, when barely fifteen years of age, went into a store to tap the till, and was seized by an employee; whom Boland stabbed in the arm cutting an artery, which resulted in death. Boland was found guilty of murder in the second degree. It is just discovered by his friends that the statutes provide that no person under sixteen years old shall be sent to State prison, and that the boy should have been charged with manslaughter. Pardon is the result.

Pat White, a notorious young outlaw of Waukesha, Wis., was arrested for placing an obstruction on the St. Paul railroad track. White was caught in the act of placing a large heavily ironed barrel on the track about a hundred yards from the depot, at night, and admits the offense. He explains his crime by claiming that he was drugged. White was discharged from the employ of the St. Paul company, by whom he was engaged as a brakeman.

As Edward J. Dougherty was about to close his jewelry establishment at Camden N. J., on the 20th, four men entered and pointed revolvers at his head. Dougherty struggled with the thieves, and his wife ran into the street and gave the alarm. She was fired at, but escaped the shots. The thieves fled, but one was secured. He gave his name as John Welsh of St. Louis.

Yellow Sam, who stole Tony Denier's diamonds years ago at the Tremont house, Chicago, and who escaped, was afterward sent up for horse stealing, and served his time under the name of Joe Jeffries without the prison officials knowing who he was.

Rev. William Mitchell, newly installed pastor of the Westboro', Mass., Congregational church, was arrested recently on a charge of stealing books. When arrested he offered $1,000 to keep the matter quiet.

At Pittsburg Charles [illegible] shot himself twice in the head in the cemetery, at the grave of his intended. The attempted suicide created intense excitement at the funeral. He is still living.

At Howard, Dak., Mamie Martin, alias Mrs. Oswald, alias Mrs. Berryman, charged with bigamy, was bound over to answer to the district court.

Pat White has been arrested at Waukesha, Wis., for trying to derail a St. Paul train.

The Casualties of the Week.

A cyclone in Izard county, Ark., destroyed La Crosse, five miles from Melbourne. Every store, and the academy and churches are in ruins. Three persons were killed outright and several seriously injured. The latest reports from Melbourne of the cyclone there state that seven persons were injured. Miss Sheffield died. A citizens' meeting at Batesville sent a relief committee, headed by doctors, to both towns, and $150 was raised for immediate relief.

A fatal accident occurred near Detroit, Minn. on the afternoon of the 26th. The pay car on the Northern Pacific, which was westward bound, struck a farmer's wagon about eight miles west of the city, landing the driver, with four or five sacks of flour on the pilot of the engine. The engine backed down to Detroit with the pay car and left the corpse of the farmer in that city. He is unknown.

At Port Perry, Ont., a fire burned $150,000 worth of property in the centre of the town. It commenced in Ruddy's hotel and made a clean sweep of Queen street on the north side, from Ross' elevator to McCord's jewelry store.

A collision occurred on the Scioto Valley railroad, near Ashville, Ohio, between two freight trains. James Wright of Circleville was killed.

Miss Hauk slipped on a heavy sidewalk in Louisville and sprained her ankle so as to prevent her keeping immediate engagements.

A prairie fire damaged the Garfield farm in Coddington county, Dak., $6,000 worth.

Personal News Paragraphs.

Ellen Throne, the divorced wife of Charles R. Throne, Jr., the actor, has brought suit in the supreme court of Massachusetts against Mary S. Throne, the second wife, to recover on an agreement made Feb. 28 1873, and signed by the present defendant, whereby she agreed to guarantee that Charles R. Throne, Jr, should pay $50 per month to the plaintiff, and if he did not pay, the defendant herself promised to do so; also agreeing to pay $1,000 in a lump when monthly payments would cease. The defendant claims that the latter contract annulled the one above and its terms have been fully carried out.

Patrick O'Donnel, the slayer of Carey, the Phoenix park informer, took out his naturalization papers before Judge Mamon, of Youngstown, Ohio, now civil service commissioner, April 7, 1879. In his oath he abjured allegiance to Victoria, queen of Great Britian, particularly O'Donnell took out his papers on Oct. 19, 1876; then stating that he first arrived in the United States in 1869. He signed his name by making a cross.

Herr Lasker, the distinguished German statesman, who is spending his vacation at the residence of his brother, a merchant at Galveston, Tex., was given a brilliant reception recently by the Salamander club, and presented a magnificent watch, American movement, inscribed, "From Galveston friends." He leaves in a day or two for New York.

Gen. Hancock boarded at the St. Cloud, in New York, and while there lost $4,000 worth of jewelry and clothing. He has won a suit against the Rand Brothers, proprietors, for that amount.

District Attorney John McKeon died at New York on the 22nd at his residence. He had not been in good health for some time, but his death was a surprise to the public.

Charles William Siemens, scientist and engineer, and electrician, died in London of rupture of the heart, aged sixty-three. The deceased sustained a fall ten days ago.

Although eighty-five years old, Corcoran, the Washington millionaire, is well and strong. He attends to his own correspondence, writing in a clear, firm hand.

Mrs. Henry, so badly used by her husband, a half-breed, near Winona, has been found at Pickwick, alive, although badly bruised from the effects of his assault.

The news of the election of James Russell Lowell to the rectorship of St. Andrews will be read with pleasure by his fellow countrymen.

After two years of imprisonment, Sergeant Mason is pardoned by the president in time to eat his Thanksgiving dinner with his far-famed Betty and the baby.

One hundred members of the Chicago Commercial club joined in giving a banquet to Gen. Sheridan recently at the Calumet club rooms.

Chicago's three richest men are Cyrus McCormick, Marshal Field and Phil Armour—worth from $7,000,000 to $15,000,000.

Cardinal McCloskey will, on Jan. 12, celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood.

Morris Ranger, the Liverpool cotton king, owes $4,000,000, and has $45,000 wherewithal to pay it.

Col. Ferguson, a Shenandoah valley farmer, has bought a $36,000 farm at Hillsboro, Ill.

When Maurice Flynn was married in New York recently he gave the priest a $5,000 fee.

Mrs. Mansel Talcott has given $27,000 to the Chicago Protestant orphan asylum.

W. L. Stone has been appointed car service agent of the Milwaukee & St. Paul.

Gen. Stone thinks Hicks defeat means danger to Egypt.

Printer Bork, Racine, falls heir to $14,000 from Germany.

Rosa Bonheur is suffering seriously with a cancer.

Foreign News Gossip.

The health of the princess of Wales is not good. She increased a cold caught in Denmark by dancing at a birthday party. Her deafness is so increased that her companions talking to her in a theater are heard all over the house.

There appears to be more and more ground for the report that the czar some time ago selected Count Tolstoi, Privy Councillors Pobedonoseff and Kalkoff to elabor te a constitutional charter for the empire.

The ill-feeling between the Orange and National League factions in Ireland continues to embarrass the authorities and menace the public peace.

The suspension of Sharples Son & Co. Quebec, created a great sensation at Montreal, and caused a heavy fall in some bank stocks.

The curate of St. George's cathedral, Kingston, Ont, is in trouble for attending Salvationist meetings.

Reported Loss of the steamer Manistee.

Duluth Special: There seems to be little doubt in the minds of marine men that the propeller Manistee, with probably all on board, is lost. John Flynn, agent of the propeller line, received a telegram recently from the tug Mathew, at Ontonagon. The Manistee left Duluth on the 10th inst., for Houghton; stayed at Bayfield on the 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st and 22d inst, during the storm and left that place at midnight of the 22d for Houghton, after transferring all her passengers to the City of Duluth so she had no one on board but the crew. It is supposed that she foundered in the severe storm of the 16th, wind northeast, below zero. There has been no further news from her. The crew consisted of about twenty-five men so far as known, as follows:

Capt. John McKay, Buffalo, who leaves a wife and one child; Purser George M. Seaton, Chicago, wife and two children; Steward F. M. Kilby, Buffalo, wife; Mates, Andy Mack, Buffalo, no family, and Harry Scott, Duluth; Engineers, Pat Cullen, Buffalo, family, and John Howland; porter, John Paine; cook, Ed Boden. The Manistee was an old rotten craft like the Alpena which foundered in Lake Michigan, but had a popular captain and therefore was a favorite with tourists.

EMMETS'S IMITATOR.

A Fenian Convicted of Murder in Dublin Makes a Sensational Speech.

London Special, 24th: Dublin this morning was a city of excitement over the unexpected result of the second trial of Joseph Poole for the murder of John Kenny. The sensational scene in court which followed the conviction and sentence was fully reported in extra editions of the evening papers, which were issued in rapid succession and had a very large sale among the thousands of excited people by whom the streets were thronged. As the various details of the scene in court became known to the crowd, being read aloud in many cases to little groups of people who were unable to read for themselves, the excitement became intense, and many men and women sobbed aloud and in other ways gave vent to their emotion. When the prison van containing the condemned man was driven from the court house, it was quickly surrounded and followed to the doors of Kilmainham jail by a vast concourse of waiting people. If any fears for a rescue had been entertained, however, they were at once rendered impracticable by the strength of the mounted guard which escorted the van, and the demonstration of the crowd was confined to lamentations. The scene in the court room during the afternoon was intensely dramatic. On hearing the verdict Poole turned deathly pale, but otherwise appeared unmoved. When asked by Justice Murphy if he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him, Poole was silent for a moment. Then rising to his full height, he began a speech which had evidently been intended as a set oration. He spoke loudly and steadily, and the breathless silence of the crowded court room, and it was evident that Justice Murphy, as well as all the others within reach of his voice, were deeply affected. There was not a quiver in the prisoner's voice until his aged father, who was among the spectators began to moan, "Oh, Joe! Joe!" Poole's voice faltered then, but he called out, "Keep up, father, keep up!" After bidding farewell to his countrymen and charging conspiracy against the prosecutors, especially his brother-in-law Lamie, the informer and Mallon, the detective, Poole shouted out "Three cheers for the Irish republic!" and "To hell with British tyranny."

The murder of John Kenny took place on July 4, 1882, in Seville Place, Dublin He was killed because he was suspected of giving information concerning the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish and under Secretary Burke. Kenny had been previously fired at by Fenians, as an informer. Joseph Poole and two others were arrested shortly after, and Poole was held for trial, while the other two were discharged. At the first trial of Kenny the jury disagreed

Sergeant Mason Pardoned.

Washington, Special. The president today pardoned Sergeant John A. Mason, of Battery H, Second artillery, U S A., sentenced to imprisonment for eight years in the Albany penitentiary for attempting to murder the assassin Guiteau. Mason was tried before a general court martial at the arsenal in this city in November, 1881, the president of the court being Lieut. Col. Mizner, of the Tenth infantry, and was sentenced to be dishonorably discharged from the service, with forfeiture of all pay and allowance due or to become due, and imprisonment as above stated. With large subscriptions for the benefit of his family were united numerous petitions to the president for the complete pardon of Mason and his restoration to the army. These petitions were brought in large numbers from every section of the country.

The whole number of signatures to the petitions was more than 2,000,000. Mason's family, comprising "Betty and the baby," are now living in Glendale, Orange county. Va., in comparative independence from the amounts that were subscribed throughout the country for their maintenance after Mason was sent to prison. While Mason's offense is looked upon as one of the highest of military crimes, that of a sworn guard attacking a defenseless prisoner, most military men sympathize with him, and feel that he has had sufficient punishment for his crime.

Gov. Butler Revokes a Requisition.

Gov. Butler has revoked the warrant for extradition in the case of James J. Brisben, the alleged defaulter to Senator Sabin's car company. The grounds were that the evidence did not show that the crime charged had been committed in Minnesota, and that the prosecutors, when they had him under control of an Iowa court, for a consideration allowed him to go to Ohio to attempt to arrange a settlement. "This journey," says Gov Butler, accompanied by the company's agent, whose expenses Brisben was having, hardly seems to me to be a fleeing from the justice of Iowa; and a fortiori not a fleeing from the justice of Minnesota. In addition to this, I am not convinced, as I ought to be, affirmatively, that this process of extradition is not sought still for the purpose of the collection of a civil debt. If so, it would be an abuse of the constitutional provision for the extradition of citizens of one state to another, and so it has always been held. Seriously doubting on this point, I should not feel authorised to issue a warrant for extradition having been issued, however, when the whole facts were not known, and without any hearing of the alleged fugitive from justice, that warrant is hereby revoked."

New Surgeon General of the Army.

The president has appointed Col. Robert Murray, surgeon U. S. A., to be surgeon general, vice Crane deceased. Col. Murray entered the army in 1846, and ranks next below J. H. Baxter, chief medical purveyor. Col. Murray is now chief medical officer on the staff of Maj. Gen. Hancock. No promotion will be made to assistant surgeon general until Col. Murray is confirmed. Robert Murray was commissioned assistant surgeon June 29, 1846, from Maryland; was promoted to captain June 29, 1851; to be major and surgeon June 28, 186 ; lieutenant colonel and medical purveyor July 28, 1866; to be colonel and surgeon June 26, 1876 receiving a brevet of that rank March 13, 1865. He ranked next below Col. Baxter, medical purveyor, whose commission as colonel dated from June 23, 1874.

A Sensible Statesman.

An anti-Mormon movement has been started in England. Efforts are being made to prevent the working of Mormon influence among the people. Mr. Gladstone, being asked to interfere in the matter, said that, while realizing the importance of the question, he was unable to take any active steps in favor of the desired end, owing to the fact that the missionaries resorted to no illegal devices to obtain proselytes. He suggested, however, that an improvement in the condition of the laboring classes would do more to nullify the influence of Mormonism than any legislation that could be devised.

Murdered For Money.

Jackson, Mich., Nov. 22—This morning four persons, Jacob D. Crouch, aged seventy-four, widower; Henry White, aged thirty-eight, son-in-law of Crouch; Eunice White, aged thirty-three, daughter of Crouch, all of Summit township, Jackson county, and Moses Polley, aged twenty-six, of Transfer, Mercer, county, Pa., were found murdered in their beds, all having been shot through the head behind the ear. It is supposed they were chloroformed first, as no signs of a struggle appeared, each victim lying as if asleep and an odor of chloroform being noticeable when the bodies were discovered. Mrs. White was also shot through the left arm. No clue has been discovered, although tracks around the house indicate that a guard was placed around the house while the murder was being perpetrated. Crouch was a wealthy farmer living seven miles southwest of Jackson and the owner of an extensive sheep ranch in Texas. It is rumored that he had just received about $50,000 from Texas, in payment of sales made on his ranch. Bankers here state that no money was deposited by Crouch, and it is presumed that the money was in Crouch's hands. Polley was stopping at Crouch's, having just come from Texas with a large amount of money for the purpose of buying blooded stock. The theory is that he (Polley) was followed from Texas by the murderers for the purpose of robbery. The house was thoroughly ransacked and everything of value carried away. A young girl, adopted daughter of the Whites, and a negro, aged eighteen, were sleeping up stairs. They say they heard no firing although the negro says he heard a thumping noise about the middle of the night and thought it was caused by a fierce wind that was blowing. Mrs White expected to become a mother in a week or ten days. The murder has caused intense excitement and hundreds of people flocked to the horrible scene. The officers are very quiet upon the subject, but hard at work trying to get a clue to proceed upon. The young negro, Boles was arrested and jailed to await the result of the coroner's inquest. Crouch was worth about $2,000,000 in property in Jackson county, and sheep ranches in Texas, near Fort Worth. He leaves two sons and one daughter. A pocketbook containing $105 and a certificate of deposit for $500 was found in a window in White's room. An empty cartridge box, 32 calibre was found in the negro, Boles' room.

A Very Bad Badger.

In the circuit court at Stevens Point Frank Riant was found guilty of committing rape upon the person of an old lady seventy-two years of age, named Jane Gatchy at Jdleson, Wis., June 26, 1882. The case has attracted a great deal of attention on account of the age of the plaintiff. The testimony went to show that Riant followed the old lady on her way home, which was through a piece of woods, and committed the assault. The defendant made a general denial, that he was not in the vicinity at the time, but his own witnesses contradicted his statement. Riant is a hard character, having served a term in Waupun, and committed this rape within four months after being released from Waupun.

A Western Man's Presentiment.

Silver Plume (Col.) Correspondence.

"Do I believe in presentiments? Well, you can bet I do! I'll relate some of my experiences, and then you may see something in it too."

The above was part of the conversation I had a short time ago with an old frontiersman named George W. Packard. The following is just as he related his experience to me.

I am a native of Ohio, but came west in 1853, and entered the employ of the Overland Express company as station agent, my post being in Utah, my duty being the care of relays of stock.

One evening just as twilight was gathering, the day expressman having changed horses and gone. I ate my supper, then brought my stock in, which consisted of two ponies and two mules. After "hobbling" them securely. I "picketed" them in a circle about where I intended to lie down, near the trail, as was my custom, so that I might hear the next passenger, should he chance along before daybreak, and also hear any disturbance of my stock. This being done, I wrapped myself in blankets and lay down on my "ready made" bed (the bare ground). Around me all was still as death, save the movements of my stock and the rustling of the branches of the rank sage brush, which in that country grows to the height of three or four feet.

Above me the stars shone out in all the brightness this western country can show. But sleep would not come this night try as I might. I lay during what seemed hours to me, yet I could not sleep. Presently my stock seemed fretful, just as they would do when a storm was coming on. Again and again I tried to sleep, until a dread came over me, from which I became quite nervous. I arose, taking my rifle, and went all around for 200 or 300 feet, but not a living thing could I see or hear. The stillness was not broken even by a coyote's howl. So I went back, and, wrapping my blanket about me, I lay down again, laughing at my nervousness, determined to sleep; but instead of sleep a feeling took possession of me such as I cannot describe. Something seemed to be tugging at me and drawing me toward my stock, which still seemed fretful. I loosened their lariats and led them, as the impulse led me, into the sage brush some distance from the trail, all the while calling myself a coward, and using all my will power to overcome the strange feeling which seemed to possess me; yet I picketed my stock, went back and removed my entire outfit to my new quarters.

Then again lying down, intending to sleep, a feeling of satisfaction seemed to replace the dread which had so controlled me. I lay there only a few minutes thinking of what the expressman would think of me in case he came through before daylight, when the air was rent by the most hideous yells that ever escaped from the lips of a redskin. I crawled out from my stock, and looking out from the brush, could faintly see the outlines of a dozen Arapahoes. They had found the clearing where I had been in camp, and finding my fire out and everything deserted, they left, after looking around in some of the brush, at times being close enough to me to have shot them with my pistols. Imagine my feelings as they struck off the trail west. My "lucky star" shone that night surely.

Daylight came at last, but no expressmen yet. I waited until half the forenoon was gone, when I became alarmed for his safety. With more or less fear, yet knowing my duty, I mounted my pony and started west on trail to see if he was in sight. I rode on for about ten miles when my pony gave a snort. All at once the truth flashed upon me. The red devils had met and murdered him. Riding a little further I came upon his body lying in the trail, scalped, robbed and mutilated horribly by their tomahawks, and his pony lying dead at his side.

"Lucky star," "luck," "presentiment," call it what you may. It was just that something which saved my scalp that night and I don't forget it.

Mr. Hoppin, Secretary of the American Legation at London, is said to enjoy more popularity than any one who has filled the position since the days of Mr. Benjamin Moran.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

BIENNAL ELECTIONS AFTER 1884.

Section 5, Article 5, of the State Constitution Amended so that Biennal Elections Will be Legal, by a Vote of 74,375 to 24,359.

From the Pioneer Press 24th.

The official canvass of the votes on the amendment to Sec. 5, Art. 5, of the constitution took place yesterday afternoon at the office of the secretary of state, in the presence of the governor, attorney general, state auditor, secretary of state, and Chief Justice Gilfillan. The canvass was completed in a little more than an hour and showed the amendment to be carried by a majority of 50,016 votes. This amendment is the one which adds a section to Art. V., providing that after November, 1884, State elections shall be held biennially. The vote on the other amendments will be canvassed in the early part of January, special enactments providing for yesterday's count on the special section referred to. The vote by counties was as follows:

Counties.	Yes.	No.	Counties.	Yes.	No.
Aitkin	120	3	Morrison	1,108	162
Anoka	1,151	422	Mower	1,089	308
Becker	128	56	Murray	285	63
Benton	57	88	Nicollet	714	153
Big Stone	441	32	Nobles	372	61
Blue Earth	1,836	917	Norman	495	24
Brown	548	337	Olmsted	909	884
Carlton	25	1	Otter Tail	2,902	75
Carver	1,468	57	Pine	146	7
Cass	2	68	Pipestone	16	228
Chippewa	720	178	Polk	27	33
Chisago	175	106	Pope	162	332
Clay	423	42	Ramsey	8,183	215
Cottonwood	153	63	Redwood	942	20
Crow Wing	895	528	Renville	541	324
Dakota	2,749	159	Rice	2,647	306
Dodge	1,173	127	Rock	353	85
Douglas	675	92	St. Louis	765	10
Faribault	951	717	Scott	1,483	163
Fillmore	1,299	1,529	Sherburne	257	76
Freeborn	1,697	286	Sibley	1,246	65
Goodhue	3,256	148	Stearns	1,612	1,710
Grant	195	430	Steele	878	871
Hennepin	4,911	3,966	Stevens	681	170
Houston	210	600	Swift	1,159	93
Isanti	329	113	Todd	102	491
Jackson	651	112	Traverse	480	148
Kanabec	160		Wabasha	721	1,521
Kandiyohi	811	414	Wadena	681	6
Kittson	641	49	Waseca	277	888
Lac qui Parle	656	60	Washington	3,138	159
Lake	62	3	Watonwan	323	63
Le Sueur	347	1,007	Wilkin	317	86
Lincoln	453	51	Winona	4,176	30
Lyon	426	48	Wright	2,514	756
McLeod	1,221	233	Yellow Medicine	657	9
Marshall	21	390			
Martin	262	76		74,375	24,359
Meeker	313	516			

Articles have been filed amending the articles of incorporation of the Dassel elevator company of Dassel, Meeker county, so that in annual elections each share shall have one vote only hereafter instead of each member.

A meeting of the wool growers of Olmstead county has been called to meet in Chadburn's hall on Dec. 8 next, for the purpose of organizing a wool growers' association. The sheep raising industry is now becoming so large and valuable in that section that need is felt of some permanent and influential organization.

T. J. McInerny of Maple Lake is charged with selling a forged $100 school bond in Wright county.

B. F. Mickall, a prominent citizen of Moorhead, narrowly escaped death from asphyxiation from coal gas.

The convention of school superintendents will be held at the state capitol at St. Paul Friday, Dec. 28. Arrangements have been made with all the railroads, so that return rates of one-fifth the regular fare will be offered. These reduced rates will also be given those attending the State teachers' convention at Minneapolis.

James Clint was killed at Breckinridge, Minn., by being run over while coupling cars.

Ben Anushinisky of Lanesboro made an assignment recently. Liabilities, $5,000. He formerly did a large business at Preston. He went to St. Paul, started a branch at Wells, was burned out, and has had hard luck ever since.

Hon. A. H. Bullis of Winnebago City has lost several head of valuable cattle with black leg.

Louis LaValle, a respected citizen of Centerville, has not been seen since leaving a neighbor's house one day last week, although diligent search has been made. He was in poor health, but there is no suspicion of foul play.

George White has been arrested and held for trial on a charge of burglarizing the store of Potter & Willard, at Aitkin, and taking goods to the amount of $100.

William H. Bond, an old and well-known resident of Stockton died recently.

George Cook of Tenhassen, Martin county, Minn., was thrown from a wagon by a runaway team and killed.

Sheriff Larcom of Clay County died at Moorhead. Coroner Czizek will succeed to the office until the county commissioners select a successor.

H. Holderman, one of the most influential and wealthy Norwegians of Dodge county went to Kasson the 23d inst, and drank hard until late in the afternoon. About 8 p. m. he started for home, ten miles south. He had not gone more than half a mile when he fell from his wagon, and his neck was broken. He was soon brought into town and the body is waiting an inquest. Upon his person was found about $340 in cash, a watch and some other articles. He leaves two children.

Susanna Ranuyak comes all the way from Hungary to Minneapolis to find her husband John in possession of another wife.

Herman Trousich a life prisoner at the penitentiary at Stillwater died recently of consumption, and was buried in Fairview cemetery. The deceased was sent from Wright county two years ago for murder. He was twenty-eight years of age and leaves a wife and family at Dayton, Hennepin county.

Miss Margaret King, daughter of Ex-Sheriff King of St. Paul was married on the 29th to Arthur A. Rogers.

Articles of incorporation of the Minnesota Loan & Debenture company have been filed with a capital stock of $3,000,000, in 30,000 shares of $100 each, and a limit of liability fixed at the amount of the capital stock. The business is to be principally transacted in St. Paul, and the company to endure thirty years from Dec 1. The incorporators are J. C. Bull, Lemars Iowa; R. H. Benson, Sibley, Iowa, J. H. Swan, Sioux City, Iowa, R. C. Wright, P. M. Clark, St. Paul. These gentlemen constitute the board of directors. As the name of the company indicates, its purpose is to loan money on proper securities.

A Wisconsin Woman Confesses.

Dartford, Wis., Special: At 9 o'clock on the morning of the 24th, Mrs. Ellen Long confessed to the murder of Harvey Whittlemore. She cut his throat at 11:15 on the morning of the day he disappeared, and carried the body to the river alone the morning of the day it was found. She declares she had no confederate in the crime and refuses to reveal the motive which prompted it. She will not answer any other questions. The confession was made in her cell in the presence of the sheriff, the justice, her father and her attorney. It is thought that her father's presence has brought out the confession. He advised her by letter some time ago to confess, if she was guilty.

She insists that there was no motive for the deed, but reticence since the confession and in making it, as she had, belies the statement. The object of continuing the examination is to either prove or disprove these theories. There is much furor at Princeton over the confession, but it is believed that the guilty woman will be protected against mob violence should it be [illegible]

Frauds in Wheat and the Remedy.

Red Lake Falls Messenger.

The JOURNAL of Crookston and several other papers in the Red River Valley are vigorously denouncing the shameless frauds committed by the Millers' association agents and other wheat speculators at the expense of the farmers. The palpable steals committed under the flimsy pretenses of cockle, dirt, smut, damp, have all had their run, and now, failing to find among all these a cause for depreciating this years crop, as fine as ever vouchsafed by Providence to the tiller of the soil, they raise the new cry of "frozen wheat." A more direct, high handed attempt at robbery has never been attempted, and it is time the farmers—no, not only farmers, but that every class of men joined hands to stop it. We have been told by more than one reliable farmer of serious losses through this infamous steal, and the business men of the county must soon realize that the loss is also theirs.

An attempt to control the wheat buyers and speculators, or to prevent these frauds, by ordinary methods, will we fear prove futile. But there remain two ways, by which the machinations of this hungry horde of leeches may be overcome. Co-operation in wheat buying and shipping, and the erection of more mills. The first will be only temporary, and may not always be thoroughly satisfactory. But in the development to their fullest extent, of the almost unrivalled water powers of Red Lake River, at this point, as well as all other available powers in this region, and the manufacture of every bushel of wheat of the country close to the place of production, lies the true solution of the problem. The farmers will secure all the advantages in prices and ready market, caused by the active competition among mill men, with the mininum risk of combinations against them. The development of the wheat milling industry, will bring in its train scores of others, increasing a hundred fold the number of consumers in all our towns and villages, and by creating a demand for their products necessitate and encourage the cultivation of more variedcrops, dairying and stock raising. Thus the growth of town and country, dependent upon and aiding each other, will speedily follow the commencement and encouragement of home manufacture of home products.

Harping on and cavilling at evils that cannot be controlled is of little use. The great wheat monopolists have too firm a grip to be easily made to loosen it, and while the complaining goes on, the country suffers. Let men who understand the vital importance of the question rather turn their attention to what we have shown to be the true remedy, and by every fair means, encourage the increase on every side, of the milling industries. Develop our water powers. Form co-operative or joint stock companies, and build mills. Spread abroad with a liberal hand, among men of capital and enterprise, information in regard to the wonderful advantages of the portion of the State and induce them to secure their own while adding to our prosperity. And, as railroads we must have, to take our manufactured products by the most direct route to the world's markets, work unitedly and steadily for the development of the railroad system of the northwest, leading direct to the great lakes. Let these things once be accomplished, and the prosperity of all classes in the northwest will be assured, and complaints such as are now so rife will cease entirely.

THE WHEAT CONTROVERSY.

The Minneapolis Millers, and the Manitoba R. R. vs. The Farmers.

Red Lake Falls Gazette.

The press and people throughout the country tributary to the Manitoba railroad are raising a general and lusty howl at the low prices of wheat and the cause of the same, and well may they be displeased. The Minneapolis Millers control all the elevators along the line, and grade wheat as they like and pay what they choose, without any reference to quality or actual value. The farmers in a majority of cases are obliged to part with their grain at any price to obtain money to pay debts that have accumulated during the summer. Farmers who are not thus obliged to sell their wheat are storing it, and will hold their grain for higher prices next spring. This is making great stringency in all money matters throughout this part of the country. The Manitoba railroad is as much to blame for this state of affairs as the Millers' associations, as it has no right as a common carrier to colleague with an association that is formed for the purpose of, and does rob the farmer. If the farmers of this country will look back from one year to another, they will recollect that with each succeeding year this association has found some way, or some excuse, that would enable them to make a grand steal of each harvest. They will introduce, as the circumstances may make most plausable, the story of "smut," "damp," "frozen," or the "little brass joker." As long as they have but one outlet for their wheat, and that carrier plays into the hands of this association, so long will our farmers be obliged to submit to this treatment of them by this strong monopoly. What is the remedy? DOWN WITH MONOPOLIES! CREATE OPPOSITION.

The only practical course to follow is to get a direct outlet for our grain to the lakes. This outlet is the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad. It is the only road that will free the farmers of this Northwest from bondage. The building of this road would grant competing lines to Minneapolis and St. Paul, and would give the most direct line possible to the lakes. With the completion of this road our farmers will get nearly the same price for wheat as that paid in Chicago or Milwaukee. Is not this worth trying for? IT CERTAINLY IS. Therefore we urge the whole country tributary to this road to give it a hearty and material support, and it will be operating in time to carry their crops to the lakes next year.

Our Chicago Letter.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24, 1882.

The festive absconding bank clerk has at last come to grief. If any other city in this country has more confidential clerks "go wrong" than Chicago your correspondent don't know it; and of all the strange things in this strange city the conviction of one of these thieves wins the prize Frederick M. Ker gets ten years at Joliet for appropriating $55,000 from the funds of Preston, Kean & Co., bankers, and the community is greatly indebted to that firm for the persistence with which it followed up the thief. His prosecution is said to have cost them no less than $10,000. The usual method is to frighten the delinquent and his friends into making good at least a portion of the loss and then dropping the whole matter. The result is that clerks who are led by the influences of fast society to seek to increase their income by using employer's money in Board of Trade speculations have no dread of punishment—on the one hand is the bright but delusive hope of great winnings, on the other an entire absence of fear of suffering if detected in theft. There have been threats of attempting to implicate the brokers through whom Ker speculated. The theory being that they must have known the source of his supplies, so large was the sum of his losses. It is extremely doubtful, however, if a case could be made against them.

Flemming, the "Fund W" man, is now under arrest in Chicago for his transactions last winter while a member of the firm of Flemming & Mariam, alleged commission merchants. The scheme is well known to all your readers. It is whispered now that the firm was really acting only as a catspaw for some old-established house and that certain people of high standing are trembling least Flemming divulge all the secrets known to him in order to save himself. Right in this connection it may be remarked that a few weeks ago a certain prominent commission firm sent out a large number of circulars announcing a scheme precisely identical with the "Fund W" plan. It was a surprise to the community that so reputable a house should embark in such an enterprise. This week the firm issues another circular withdrawing its former proposals, alleging that while the business could be carried out honestly with possibly large profits, it was liable to abuse by designing men and success on their part would tend to make it still more easy for the dishonest to catch gudgeons. Whether the appearance of this second circular is in any degree the result of the "trembling" above referred to I am not able to say, probably the promulgation of the one and the attack of the other simultaneously was a mere co-incidence.

Business houses continue to go to smash though the week has not added any large failures to the already frightfully long list, and among the daily bulletin are not found more than Chicago's fair proportion. The liabilities of Cleveland, Cummings & Woodruff, the broken dry-goods house, proved to be $600,000—an increase of fifty per cent. over the first report. Most of the creditors have accepted 60 cents as a full settlement of their claims. It is surmised that the banks of this city will hardly be able to pay their usual dividends this year. They have been making money rapidly, the stock of several of them is quoted at as high as 200 per cent. The Union National had a claim of $107,000 against Cleveland, Cummings & Woodruff and is one of the creditors that has settled at 60 cents. Even so heavy an institution is hardly able to stand many such losses without flinching.

The Union League Club endeavored to banquet the Illinois delegation in Congress on Thursday evening but succeeded in reaching the stomachs of only Senator Logan and Representatives Adams, Cannon, Henderson, Finerty and Dunham—four of the six being Chicago men. The chief topic under consideration in the post-prandial talk was the Hennepin Canal project and an opinion may be safely hazarded that if there were not a perfect willingness on the part of those anxious for the success of this enterprise that the general Government should foot the banquet would not have been thought of.

Next in interest to the big politicians stand the big cattle. The fat stock show is a thing of the past and its success has been immensely gratifying to its promoters. The ability of breeders to induce a good animal to lay on fat has been demonstrated as perhaps never before. A considerable number of cattle were slaughtered, and the chief interest in the show centered in the beef on the blocks. The slaughter test places the Short-Horns first in the percentage of meat to offal, though the Herefords pushed them so closely that there is hardly a choice between the two. The show brought prominently to the front the Aberdeen-Angus cattle, and there can be no question that they are growing rapidly in favor among stock men.

A "lock out" of cigar-makers is iminent, the alleged cause being that much annoyance is occasioned manufacturers by the fact that two unions exist among the men—the members of the International Union refuse to work with those who belong to the Progressive Union. There is some dissatisfaction, too, among the men with their wages. The manufacturers think if they shut down for a time the men will be ready to go to work more contentedly. Behind all this, however, is undoubtedly the depression of trade and the fact that the market is well stocked.

We often hear of stolen kisses—Chicago's criminal record this week shows an aggravated case, burglary being a part of the charge. The facts are that a burglar, after helping himself to the cash and valuables of his host, if I may use the expression, could not resist the temptation of adding to his plunder a kiss from the lips of the seventeen-year-old daughter who lay asleep in the room through which he passed. The fair one awoke with a scream and the father rushed in just in time to fire a poorly-directed shot at the fleeing thief as he leaped through a window. Neither the burglar, the jewelry nor the kiss have been heard of since.

County News.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

Jim. Bain has gone down to his claim in the thirteen townships.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Rockwood have gone to Indianapolis on a visit to their friends, and will not return for a month at least.

Farmers, let Wellington's cry at the battle of Waterloo be yours as against the swindling Millers' Association: "Up, guards, and at 'em"

John Steenerson is again in Fisher, after spending the last few months on his claim in the thirteen townships.

J. W. Silverthorne commenced chicken raising in the spring with a stock of seven head. He has now sixty-five, besides keeping the house in eggs all the summer. Stock raising of all kinds is the thing for farmers to turn their attention to in the face of the Miller's Association robberies.

The Steenerson Bros. lost a fine mare on Tuesday morning in consequence of her receiving a kick from a horse. Such was the force of the blow that the femur (thigh bone) was broken clear in two in the middle. A revolver was obtained and the poor creature was despatched to the happy hunting grounds.

Rev. Father Riviere collected $600 in three days for his church.

Some miscreant broke into the depot Thursday night, smashing the glass and sash in one of the windows to gain an entrance. No other damage.

"Consistency, thou art a jewel." We understand some of those who were most active in getting up the petition for abolishing Sunday trading, visited Crookston on the Sabbath quite recently and had their photographs taken. We are therefore led to believe that although it is a mortal sin to trade in Fisher on Sunday it is not so at Crookston. We have not been able to find out the names of the parties.

The Independent.

The ablest religious and literary newspaper published. One-quarter to one-half larger, but the same price as its contemporaries.

It has twenty-two distinct departments, all good, many of them of superior excellence.

Its literary department, embracing reviews, criticisms and notices of all new books published, contains 10 or 12 columns weekly, and has no superior in journalism.

During the next few months The Independent will publish stories by William D. Howells, author of "Their Wedding Journey," "A Modern Instance," etc.; W. E. Norris, author of "Matrimony," "No New Thing," etc.; F. Marion Crawford, author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," etc.; J. S. of Dale, author of "Guerndale"; Edward Everett Hale, author of "Ten Times One is Ten," etc.; Julia Schayer, author of "Tiger Lily and Other Stories"; Rebecca Harding Davis, Sarah Orne Jewett, Fred. D. Story, Kate Upson Clarke, and others. Our readers who do not now subscribe for it should read the advertisement in another column, which gives subscription rates in full. Every one should at least send 30 cents for a month's Trial Trip," and make its acquaintance. Address The Independent, New York City.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk: } District Court.

In the matter of the Assignment of
Ferdinand E. LePage & Joseph S. Papin }
Co-partners as LePage & Papin.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Jerome, of the City of Crookston in said County and State, has by deed in writing, dated November 22d, 1883, made a general assignment to the undersigned, of all their, and each of their property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution, for the benefit of all their creditors, without preferences.

All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance.

Dated November 23th 1883.

FRANK JEROME, Assignee.

[First insertion Nov. 29th, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred eighty-one and 67-100 dollars ($481.67) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Edward O. Roark to Mary J. Moore, bearing date the 14th day of November, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., in book "S" of mortgages, on pages 470 and 471, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of section thirty-two (32), township No. one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range No. forty-four (44) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the 26th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any there be, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

MARY J. MOORE,
Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN, Atty for Mortgagee.
Dated Nov. 28, 1883. [31-37]

[First insertion Nov. 29th, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE condition of a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Benjamin J. LaDuke and Mary E. LaDuke, his wife, mortgagors, to M. R. Brown, mortgagee, dated the 29th day of September, A. D. 1882, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2d day of October, A. D. 1882, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 299, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the amount of two hundred twenty-three 83-100 dollars ($223.83) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

The said mortgage was duly assigned by an instrument thereof, duly executed and delivered by the said M. R. Brown to Joseph Kelso, dated the 23d day of February, A. D. 1883, and recorded in said office of the Register of Deeds on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1883, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "K" of mortgage records, on page 262.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, by the Sheriff of said county, on the 26th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and taxes, if any on said premises, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point fifty feet (50ft) east from the southwest corner of lot one in block forty-four (44) in townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, thence at right angles northerly one hundred and fifty feet (150 feet) thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) thence at right angles southerly to the line of Sixth street one hundred and fifty feet (150ft) thence westerly along the line of Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) to the place of beginning, being 50 feet front on Sixth street by one hundred and fifty feet deep.

JOSEPH KELSO, Assignee.

JOHN McLEAN, Atty for Assignee.
Dated Nov. 28, 1883. [31-37]

Choice Lots
FOR SALE
AT A BARGAIN.
IF YOU WANT A BONANZA
Look over the Lots now For Sale in
Sletten & Cromb's
ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill, Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.,
Handle the Celebrated
Newark Valley Wagon Co's Goods.
THE WOOD-WORK
In these Carriages and Buggies
Is of the best
SECOND GROWTH HICKORY.
Every Carriage, Buggy or Wagon
Fully Warranted One Year!

If you want anything in the line of a single or double buggy or carriage call and see our stock at the red warehouse opposite the Sherman House, on Front Street, Crookston, Minn. Prices Reasonable.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.

JEROME'S
ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW.
—MAIN STREET.—
CROOKSTON - MINN

DRY
Oak Wood

Good sound Dry Oak Wood will be delivered at your door for

$7.50 PER CORD,

or in five cord lots for

$7.00 PER CORD.

☞ Leave orders at Johnson's Hotel, Sampson's Addition.

[28-31] H. C. JOHNSON.

GRAND
CLOSING OUT SALE
—OF—
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AT—
CHINIQUY'S
Chicago Dry Goods House.
☞ Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.
CHINIQUY.

Closing Out Sale.

On account of the death of Mr. A. Fixen, senior partner in the concern of Fixen, Hansing & Co., the business known as the New York Store must be closed out as soon as possible. In order to do this, we now offer for sale our entire stock, consisting of

DRY GOODS
CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, CLOAKS, DOLMANS, &c.,

at or below cost. This is a golden opportunity to buy goods at prices never before heard of and nobody in need of the above named goods should fail to call.

NEW YORK STORE,
Broadway, next to City Hall.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

Polk County Journal.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.
CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, NOV. 29

TO THE PUBLIC.

At the last session of the legislature several measures were proposed for a State inspection of grain and control of warehouses and railroads, these met with strong opposition from the business interests concerned and were without exception defeated. The arguments of the railroad and warehouse representatives were chiefly based on the asserted fact that the evils aimed at by the proposed legislation did not exist, and hence to, enact the proposed laws would be an unnecessary intermeddling with private business. That in short the wisest policy would be to let well enough alone. They challenged the production of evidence showing extortion, or unjust discrimination on the part of railroads or elevator managers. Curious enough, very few specific complaints were made and very little, if any, proof offered. Now, in order to meet these arguments in the future, I would ask all persons who may have any knowledge of the abuses referred to, to make a statement of the facts, verify it by oath, and send it to me, and I will keep it on file for use at the next session of the legislature. It will not do to call elevator owners and railroad companies thieves and robbers, that does not prove anything. Let every one interested in the subject compile the necessary facts from now until January 1st, 1885, and send them to me for use before the next session of the legislature and I shall be very glad to assist in remedying all evils that may exist.

Very respectfully,
H. STEENERSON.

Pioneer Press: A. E. Johnson, of A. E. Johnson & Co., emigration agents, leaves on the noon train of the Milwaukee & St. Paul to-day for New York, indending to sail from that point in the steamship Fulda, of the North German Lloyd line, on the 28th inst. He will, while abroad, visit Hamburg, Bremen, Copenhagen, Guttenberg, Christiana and Stockholm. The trip is purely a business one, the object being to insure immigration to Minnesota from the points mentioned. Mr. Johnson was given a farewell supper last evening by members of the Scandinavian press of St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Kittson County Enterprise.

The farmers of this part of Minnesota will have to learn several important factors to insure their success. At present every man is struggling to see how many bushels of wheat he can raise, and strange as it may seem, some men are contented if they can simply get a good number of acres in grain without any regard as to how the work is done, or any prospects of a paying yield, they "slap it in" and the soil must do the rest. We would say, first cultivate your land thoroughly, plow deep, use only the best, cleanest and hardest of Scotch Fife wheat for seed, see that the seed is properly covered when put in the ground, under these conditions farming will pay if the crops are carefully harvested, threshed and sold. The ordinary farmer, when his crop has fairly started, will reason in this manner: Well, I have one hundred acres of the best wheat in the country, everybody says so and it can't help at the least yielding 20 bushels to each acre, which will be 2,000 bushels and at a dollar per bushel which will be $2,000; on the strength of this he builds a house, buys more horses or buys a large tract of land, or contracts debt in some way, feeling perfectly easy as to the payments, cheerfully giving notes, mortgages or promises to pay in the fall. Well, now a drouth comes, or an early frost nips the crop or some unseen obstacle arises which cuts the profit down so materiallythat when fall comes, instead of going around and paying for everything he has obligated himself for, is compelled to have his notes extended, and ask the merchant to wait for a good part of his money until next fall and thus a crop of dead weights are hung on to the chance of "getting out next fall."

Our advise to farmers would be, first do not overcrop yourself, this is the first fatal mistake, bad for you and worse for your teams, second: procure the very best seed, be sure that none better or cleaner can be had before you buy it, don't mind paying a little more for it, third: plow your land deep, don't throw the light sod (first cut on breaking) back on backsetting and back again on the next plowing, but go down an inch deeper each time and get some fresh soil strong to "boom" your crop, fourth: don't spend a dollar foolishly or contract debt if you can possibly help it, if your prospects are good wait and enjoy the results of your labor, don't "pluck the apple before it is ripe and it will be much pleasanter eating." In ending, this we would say, try and make as much of your living at home, keep a cow or two, a few chickens and raise all the pork your family can eat, have a yearling to kill every fall and when your wheat crop is sold you will have plenty of cash and not be pleading for more time in which to pay what you owe. Those farmers who manage to keep out of debt will eventually be well off and enjoy the results of their labor in the increased value of the land and have a comfortable home in which to spend the remainder of their life, while those who will permit themselves to drift into debt will go deeper and deeper until they loose all courage and are sold out of their home, and compelled to wander off to newer lands, and commence again, when the noon-day of their life is spent and the ambition of their mind broken. Pause and see which way you are going, take warning that it may not be your fate to see the well improved acres which you have toiled and labored to tame, pass into the hands of the stranger for debt.

From the Warren Sheaf.

In view of the fact that farmers all through the Red River Valley are being crushed and ground under the iron heel of the Millers' Association, Bro. Cooke of the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, in commenting at length on the matter among other things says:

"Wilkin County farmers are organizing for the fight. The Wilkin County Record, in its issue of Friday, Nov. 9th, publishes a call for a convention, to be held in Breckenridge on Saturday next. The call is signed by forty-three of the prominent farmers in the different towns in the county and the object stated is to form a Farmers League, Union or Association, the object of which shall be mutual protection and benefit. Every county in the Red River Valley should have an Association of a similar nature which would result in great good. We shall watch the proceedings of the Wilkin County Farmers' Association with deep interest, and we trust that the time is not far distant till Polk County shall have a similar institution. Arise, farmers organise for the protection of your interests."

Let the good work go on say we until something like a fair compensation is allowed the tillers of the soil for their labor. This lowering the price of wheat from year to year under some pretext or another must be brought to an end or our farmers will be compelled to pull up stakes or suffer financial ruin. Are the farmers of Marshall County ready to take steps for the maintenance of their rights?

County News.

St. Hilaire Rocket.

From the Spectator.

Rev. Beebe preached his farewell sermon in this town on Sabbath last. He goes from here to Hullock, and will take charge of a new church just established at that point. Who is to succeed Mr. Beebe at this place we have not learned.

Mrs. Mix, and her two talented daughters left on Friday morning's train for Crookston, where they will spend the winter, and return here early in the spring. They will be missed in our social circles and will receive a hearty welcome upon their return.

Mr. W. S. Morse, as agent for R. C. Jones, has let the contract to Mr. L. B. King, for the cutting of 40,000 feet of logs and 200 cords of wood on Morgan's addition. The logs will be hauled to Sorsoliel & Darling's saw mill, where they will be manufactured into lumber and then sold.

Marcus Oleson arrived from the north yesterday morning at an early hour so full of bug juice that his back teeth were fairly floating, and going in to Mr. Ulen's saloon, demanded whiskey. Mr. U. politely informed him that he had already a superabundance of that delightful beverage and could get none in his place. Marcus then commenced to make things lively, and Mr. Ulen had to put him out, which he did in a highly interesting manner. This sort of treatment did not seem to suit Mr. Oleson's fastidous fancy, and he proceeded to get even by putting his fist through several of the large panes of glass in the front of Mr. Ulen's place After he had demolished three, he was arrested and tied up until he became sober, when he was taken before Judge Ives, and fined $5 and costs and also made to pay for the damage he had one.

Mr. E. A. Ransen returned from his second expedition to Thief Lake on Friday last, well loaded down with the furs of mink, rats etc., which he captured during his absence. He also shot a large moose, the skin of which he has had tanned and manufactured into moccasins. During his stay with the Indians he has thoroughly mastered the Chippewa language and now all he needs is a feather in his cap and a long pipe to make him a first-class Chippewa brave.

Mr. Hans Hendrick, the genial salesman in Fontain & Anglim's store was in these parts on Monday last holding down his claim, which by the way, is one of the best pieces of land in this part of the country. While here Mr. Hendricks invested $1,200 in another farm near his and informed us that if he had the capital he would have the inclimation to purchase every quarter section of land in this part of Polk Co. He says that in his opinion a man would be safe in investing his bottom dollar in Polk Co. farms, which shows his head is level, even though he does part his hair in the middle. Come again, Hans, and bring another little twelve hundred in your breeches pocket.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,870
German American, N. Y.	3,091,080
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,038,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,998
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,634,068
Union, California,	1,20,088
British America,	1,248,909
North British	1,868,089

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co, of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Insurance Agency.

THE WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,600
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 8, (150x150)	600
" 38, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 8, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 3 lots,
" 17, 2 lots.
" 18, 2 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.	
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 156, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 18, t. 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 143, r. 48.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,600
To¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.	
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.	
Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on
BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S,

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S
on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
Dealers in
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

GRAND
GIFT GIFT GIFT GIFT
ENTERPRISE
—AT THE STORE OF—
HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS,	WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES,	CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES,	PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. McGILLICUDDY.
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY
IS NOW PREPARED
TO GO TO CHINA
OR THEREABOUTS
AFTER A
FLOWING
# WELL
IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address
R. W. RANNEY,
[6-32] Glyndon, Clay Co., Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,
Carriage Works
Robert Street,
Crookston, - Minn.

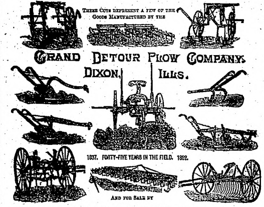
These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
Grand Detour Plow Company.
Dixon, Ills.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
And for Sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE
J. I. CASE
THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of businrss. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD, AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - - $50,000.00
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashi

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiatesloans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston . . . Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS
Will attend to all professional call promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,
Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER.
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Goods of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED.
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office.
Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used if desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY,	St. Paul, Minn.	President.
M. R. BROWN,	Crookston, Minn.	Vice President
J. KELSO,	Bellevue, Iowa.	Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS,	Crookston, Minn.	Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.83.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1883. NO. 32

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprisor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

THE POT IS BOILING.

Elsewhere we publish two ringing articles from the Grand Forks Herald, a paper that knows what it is talking about and one too, that is not afraid to pitch into thieves and rings, and monopolies, big and little—the larger and more dangerous the thief the more delight the Herald takes in puncturing him. The JOURNAL has been fighting this Minneapolis Millers' Ring ever since that institution attempted through the excuse of "frozen wheat" to buy up the whole wheat crop at from one-third to one-half its actual value; when they commenced their steal the JOURNAL opened out upon them and several of our friends remonstrated with us on our course asking us "what good we could do?" Our answer is read in the muttering storm that is already brewing all over this valley—in the fact that every respectable, honest newspaper in the valley is urging its patrons to unite against the giant evil, to form clubs and fight the monopoly and while, in the outset we had no well defined idea of just how relief could be had and an open market obtained we knew that by constant agitation some way would yet be found to reach even this giant evil and some weapon of defense revealed. We knew that if the subject was constantly agitated, if farmers and business men were made to see and feel the enormity of the steal that was going on that a remedy would at last be found and applied. And it certainly will if farmers will but unite to protect their own interests. The Millers have accomplished a great thing. They have organized and are sustaining a giant monopoly that is robbing this country of thousands of dollars, but they never did it single-handed. No, they combined to act as one and their grinding power is felt in every household in the land. There are many ways to be found if earnestly sought after and one way, the way suggested by the Herald in one of its articles which we quote elsewhere, is a good one but can never be done without organization. Let the farmers unite, and if we have to wait until another Legislature convenes for relief, then go before that Legislature prepared to show our grievances, demand the relief that is our due and we are confident that we shall get the relief sought. The Republican party, being the party in power can regulate this matter and if it fails to do so after a proper representation of the wrongs under which we suffer then she must expect to get a black eye or two. We say, and we repeat it that there is a way to remedy this evil and it is high time to try the effects of making a political issue of it.

A correspondent of the Perham (Otter Tail County) Bulletin writing from Fergus Falls has this to say on the wheat question:

"We notice that your folks over there can beat us on the price of wheat. Now this rather gets away with us. We thought Fergus Falls mills were above all other markets in the county. How does it happen that you are ahead of us? What can be done about this wheat business anyhow? These Millers Associations and railroad companies aiding and abetting each other are just sapping the life out of this country and no mistake about it. I am not a farmer now but I have been one, and know that no man can make any money raising wheat for less than $1.00 per bushel, and why they don't get near that even this year, is owing only to the infernal monopolies which the people may wipe out some of these days by desperate means. There are mills in this county which make 200 per cent. on their capital. They either pay too little for their wheat or get too much for their flour."

Perhaps it is a little of both so far as the mills are concerned. We notice that the mills in Polk County do not seem to help the farming community to any very alarming extent as yet, as they pay no more for wheat than does the Millers Association, and flour costs as much as it used to when the wheat had to be hauled to Minneapolis to be ground and the flour hauled back, making a freight both ways. So far our millers seem to take the advantage of this double freight business in excess of their regular profits. This is not very consoling to the farmers but as it is a big source of profit to the miller who has invested large capital in his mill we suppose it will naturally last as long as there are so few mills in the valley. What is needed here is just what is needed in the wheat market COMPETITION. Every new mill built but hastens the day when the matter will be regulated and if we could be as sure of a railroad to Duluth as we are that this flouring mill business will adjust itself in the near future we should be all right and could well afford to stand a little extortion from our flouring-mills in the start. It is quite a different matter from the Millers Association Monopoly for in the latter they steal the whole business bodily and lug it out of the country while our millers have invested their money in our midst, employ their capital among us and hence are of the two the most endurable and especially so when we consider that the mills are multiplying so rapidly that in a short time there will be competition enough to regulate that matter. And, after all said and done it is the thieving Minneapolis wheat ring that is too blame for it all. Without that monopoly the opportunity would be gone. With an open market, wherein everybody could buy and ship wheat our millers could afford to pay more and still retain a larger margin than outsiders. The few mills we have in the country are the only check the thieving wheat ring have on their steals and while the fact remains that we have all too few yet we can easily imagine where we would be without any mills.

Wilkin County has organized a club called "The Farmers' and Merchants' Protection Association of Wilkin County." Their first meeting was largely attended and showed that the farmers and business men of Wilkin County are fully alive to the importance of the wheat question and that they mean to fight the monopoly. This is an example that should be followed in every county in the valley. "In union there is strength!"

Section Three.

A Talk with the N. P. Tree Man.

Red River Valley News.

Robert Douglas of Waukegan, Ill., who has the contract to establish the Northern Pacific company's experimental forest-tree plantation on section 3 (late of the Barnes & Tenney farm,) was in Glyndon Tuesday and favored the News with a brief outline of the company's scheme of peopling these northern prairies with timber-making trees. Active operations will begin with the opening of spring, looking to the planting of 500 acres with young trees brought from the nurseries of R. Douglas & Son, Waukegan. Fifty or sixty men will constitute the working force, superintended by Mr. D. and trusty assistants in person. Several varieties will be planted—cottonwood, box elder, ash, and a few kinds whose character as indigenous to this latitude is not so well established as those named.

Mr. Douglas is a veteran in this business—one of the half-dozen men in the United States who in a practical sense hold up arboriculture to the rank of a learned profession. He has recently been planting on an extensive scale in southeastern Kansas, where the Missouri River, Fort Scott, & Gulf R. R. Co., have had a section of trees grown—1,740,800 of them—and where eminent success has been achieved.

The new enterprise of the N. P. will have more than local significance, yet Glyndon will feel a special pride and solicitude for the success of the tree-farm which in five years will make a most comely and desirable adjunct to our village.

East Grand Forks Courier.

A few days since Martin Hilliard, living a few miles from East Grand Forks, came to town and drew $100 on wheat, which he had sold. While returning home some time after dark of the same day, and no doubt communing with himself and trying to figure out how many years it would take to make a fortune from 100 acres of land, with No. 1 hard at 76 cents, he was suddenly made aware of the presence of two men, who attempted to stop his team, at the same time demanding his money. Mr. Hilliard is not very proficient in the English language, and failed to comprehend just what his visitors wished, when one of them fired, the ball striking Martin in the mouth and plowing a No. 1 furrow through his under lip to the extent of a quarter of an inch. The horses became frightened and unmanageable, and started across lots, landing Martin at his door in very short notice. Yesterday he appeared upon our streets, and looked sadly demoralized about the mouth. On last Friday evening while Hooker Johnson was driving home, he was met by these midnight marauders, who attempted to waylay him, but Mr. Johnson put his team to the mettle and succeeded in making a safe run. It is about time that an example was made of these highway robbers, and if so fortunate a thing should happen as their arrest, we hope and trust that our citizens will not have recourse to law, but administer justice to them in so summary a manner that nothing will be left undone to provide all with a first-class wake and a No. 1 funeral.

The Holstein cow, Echo, owned by Fred C. Stevens, the proprietor of the Maplewood stock farm, Attica, N. Y. has just completed her year's milk record, which foots up 18,120½ pounds, which is 115 pounds more than the famous cow Aggie, which has heretofore led all the bovines of the world. Echo is 10 years old and weighs 1610 pounds, consequently has given over ten times her weight in milk during the year. The largest yield in one day was 85 pounds, in one month, 4195 pounds.—Minnesota Farmer.

Small Farms.

The United States has many farmers who are "land poor;" they have so much land that they cannot make a living on it. When they have learned that it is not economy to own more land than they can till in the most profitable manner, so that it will pay for the money expended in keeping it free from taxes, weeds, and other encumbrances, they will have solved the problem of ease in a farmer's life. The happiest and thriftiest farmers we have ever known lived on farms of less then one hundred acres—some on farms of only ten acres, every foot of which was made to count. On the other hand, the farmer who has so many broad acres that he cannot walk over them daily, where rods of fence corners are never cultivated or made of any use, lives a life of anxiety and worry. His taxes are heavy and his crops light. He cannot give reasonably thorough cultivation to so much land. Now, if the farmer who owns one hundred acres of land will sell half of it and expend the money received for it in cultivating the other fifty, getting blooded stock and poultry, fertilizers, etc., he can make each acre produce as much as two acres are doing now. His taxes will be less, his cares less, and his gains vastly greater.—The American Farm and Home.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 9th, 1884, viz: BENJAMIN GERVAIS for the e½ nw¼ sw¼ nw¼ and lot 2, Sec. 20, and lot 9, Sec. 17, T. 151, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: S. Paul, L. Paul, T. Bellcire, L. Cyr, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.
[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 8th, 1884, viz: GEROME LONGTIN, Pre. D. S. No. 6,237, for the lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Sec. 30, T. 151, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: I. Gervais, L. H. Gervais, Peter Emard, S. Allard, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.
[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. L. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 10th, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Christopher O. Hagile against William H. Standish for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 1,191, dated May 24th, 1879, upon the sw¼ Sec. 8, Township 147 n., of Range 45 w, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said William H. Standish failed to plant ten acres of trees, tree seeds or cuttings on said land during the first four years after making said entry and that he has not now any trees growing on said land; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of January, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.
[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 3d, 1884, viz: KALELIUS JOHANSON, Pre. D. S. No. 7,836, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 22, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Evan Brengelson, John Ober, Rekart Olsson, all of Aldal, Polk Co., Minn.
[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 3d, 1884, viz: THEOPHILE MALLETT, Pre. D. S. No. 7,860, for the s½ se¼ and s½ sw¼ Sec. 17, T. 150, R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: C. P. Goudet, Edmond Barrett, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn., Henry Snickel, Joe Larson, of Terrebonne, Polk Co., Minn.
[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 16th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 5th, 1884, viz: SARAH M. POLLARD, for the se¼ Sec. 30, T. 149, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Geo. A. Cable, Harry Attix, J. A. Vantyle, Geo. Tripp, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.
[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 10th, 1884, viz: THORSTEN NELSON, for the sw¼ Sec. 2, T. 149, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Williamson, Hans Jonsludo, Nels Brink, Ole Englebretson, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.
[30-36] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 4th, 1884, viz: GABRIEL GOODMANSON for the n½ se¼ sw¼ se¼ Sec. 19, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Evan Brengelson, John Ober, Rekart Olsson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.
[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 9th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: NILS JONSON SKALET, Hd. No. 4,365, for the sw¼ Sec. 28, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lars Knutson, Lars E. Helgeland, John Y. Olson, Neels O. Paulsrud, all of Nealsville, Polk County, Minn.
[29-34] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., November 6th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: JOSEPH E. BREWSTER, Hd. No. 8,590, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 15, T. 150, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Skinner, William Haney, Frank Haney, Harry Turner, all of Fisher, Polk County, Minn.
[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 7th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec., 21st, 1883, viz: EDWIN NEIL, H'd No. 7,336, for the sw¼ S. 34, T. 152, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Jones, Walter Morris, Samuel Palmer and Henry Jones, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 7th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 21st, 1883, viz: CHARLES FORGET, Pre. D. S. No. 7,583, for the n½ sw¼ and n½ se¼ sec. 8, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: C. Quesnelle, T. Joly, O. Joly, S. Quesnelle, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.
[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Nov. 8th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: LARS KNUDSON, H'd No. 4,771, for the ne¼ S. 32, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Lars E. Helgeland, Neils J. Skalet, Neils O. Paulsrud and B. J. Kolstad, all of Neilsville, Polk Co., Minn.
[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 29th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec., 19th, 1883, viz: ELIZABETH NORIE, Pre. D. S., No. 7,815, for the ne¼ S. 30, T. 143, R. 46. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Simpson, Philmore Chapeaw, Louis Chapeaw and Leword Lanchett, all of Polk Co., Minn.
[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 31st, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 17th, 1883, viz: HANS OLAI HANSEN UBERUD, Hd. No. 3,521, for the se¼ Sec. 10, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: John Knudtson, C. A. Olson, Matthias Christianson, John C. Peterson, all of Carman, Polk County, Minn.
[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 30th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 15th, 1883, viz: OLE O. CHRISTIANSON, Pre. D. S. No. 6,290, for the se¼ Sec. 10, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: B. A. Herrik, J. B. Bangen, Sander Ness, H. A. Gulliekson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.
[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Oct. 29th, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec., 12th, 1883, viz: LIZZIE L. MALEY, Pre. D. S., No. 7,779, for the sw¼ S. 4, T. 148, R. 47. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lin Nordbug, Ed. Smith, Lislie Maley and Frank T. Hasletine, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.
[27-32] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Lillie Jessie Bartean deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Sidney H. Bartean, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Lillie Jessie Bartean, late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 23d day of December A. D. 1882, at Angus, Polk County, Minnesota, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of her death leaving goods, chattels, and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the father of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to him granted: It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Thursday the 20th day of December A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the Probate Court, in the City of Crookston, in said County.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said County.

Dated at Crookston the 23d day of November A. D. 1883.
By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.
[31-33]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk } ss District Court, 11th Judicial District.

Alexander McKinnon and John A. McKinnon, as copartners under the firm name of McKinnon Brothers, vs. Joseph Lanning alias Joseph R. Lanning.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 11th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston in said County and State, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one hundred and three dollars and twenty-five cents, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 17th day of April, 1883, on eighty dollars thereof and at 7 per cent. per annum on the balance from August 1st, 1883, together with the costs and disbursements of this action, and in the attachment proceedings herein.

Dated November 12th, 1883.
DAVIS BROWER, Plaintiff's Attorney,
Crookston, Minn.
[30-35]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } District Court.

In the matter of the Assignment of Ferdinand E. LePage & Joseph S. Papin Co-partners as LePage & Papin.

Notice is hereby given that LePage & Papin of the City of Crookston in said County and State, has by deed in writing, dated November 22d, 1883, made a general assignment to the undersigned, of all their, and each of their property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution, for the benefit of all their creditors, without preferences.

All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance.

Dated November 26th 1883.
FRANK JEROME, Assignee.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred seventy-three and twelve one hundredths dollars ($273-12-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Eddie J. Evans, to Thomas McMahan bearing date the 8th day of July A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of August A. D. 1882, at 8:30 o'clock a. m. of said day, in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 94 and 95, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) of Section No. twenty-eight (28,) Township No. one hundred and forty-nine (149,) north of Range No. forty-seven (47) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 24th, 1883.
THOMAS McMAHAN,
Mortgagee.
JOHN McLEAN,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [31-37]

[First insertion Nov. 29th, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred eighty-one and 67-100 dollars ($481.67) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Edward O. Roark to Mary J. Moore, bearing date the 14th day of November, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., in book "E" of mortgages, on pages 470 and 471, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of section thirty-two (32), township No. one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range No. forty-four (44) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the 26th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any there be, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

MARY J. MOORE,
Mortgagee.
JOHN McLEAN, Atty for Mortgagee.
Dated Nov. 28, 1883. [31-37]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of seven hundred and thirty and 71-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by John J. McLennan to M. R. Brown, bearing date the 28th day of July A. D., 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of July A. D., 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 170, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Commencing at the northwest corner of lot two (2,) in block twenty-six (26,) of the townsite of Crookston according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, thence running in an easterly direction along the south line of Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140,) thence in a southerly course on a line parallel with the east line of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet, thence in a westerly course on a line parallel with the south line of said Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140) to the east line of said Ash Street, thence in a northerly course along the east of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning, being fifty (50) feet by one hundred and forty (140) feet off of the north side of said lot (2) in said block twenty-six (26) of the townsite of Crookston as aforesaid, with the hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State on the 19th day of December A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes if any on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated Oct. 25th 1883.
MORRIS R. BROWN,
Mortgagee.
JOHN McLEAN,
Attorney for Mortgagee. [27-33]

[First insertion Nov. 29th, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE condition of a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Benjamin J. LaDuke and Mary E. LaDuke, his wife, mortgagors, to M. R. Brown, mortgagee, dated the 29th day of September, A. D. 1882, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2d day of October, A. D. 1882, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 299, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the amount of two hundred twenty-three 33-100 dollars ($223.33) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the deb. secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

The said mortgage was duly assigned by an instrument thereof, duly executed and delivered by the said M. R. Brown to Joseph Kelso, dated the 23d day of February, A. D. 1883, and recorded in said office of the Register of Deeds on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1883, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "K" of mortgage records, on page 262.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, by the Sheriff of said county, on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and taxes, if any on said premises, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point fifty feet (50ft) east from the southwest corner of lot one in block forty-four (44) in townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, thence at right angles northerly one hundred and fifty feet (150 feet) thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) thence at right angles southerly to the line of Sixth street one hundred and fifty feet (150ft) thence westerly along the line of Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) to the place of beginning, being 50 feet front on Sixth street by one hundred and fifty feet deep.

JOSEPH KELSO, Assignee.
JOHN McLEAN, Atty for Assignee.
Dated Nov. 28, 1883. [31-37]

DR. P. THORN.
Physician and Surgeon.
—OFFICE—
On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Christensen's Drug Store.

TOM MORRIS,
—THE—
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION
THRESHERS
ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT
NEW
FLUES into BOILERS
FOR THRESHER ENGINES,
TIGHTEN OLD ONES
or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.
CALL AT THE
Crookston Foundry!
Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Agents for the celebrated
McCormic Machinery,
TWINE BINDRS,
AND MOWERS.
Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Studebaker Wagon.
The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.
A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.
HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, DEC. 6

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		[illegible]
" No 2 " "		77.
Oats, " "		80.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		85.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	12.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	12.
Roast Veal	"	12.
Roast Pork	"	12.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Clarkson & Co's Market Report.

DULUTH, Nov. 28th 1883.

No. 1 Hard	$ 1.06
No. 2 "	.98½
No. 1 wheat	.98½
No. 2 "	.91½
No. 3 "	.82

Market dull; easier feeling in sympathy with other markets. Looks as though prices would be lower.

LOCAL NEWS.

Court convenes on Monday next.

Mrs. Capt. Giest leaves for Washington to-morrow morning where she goes to reside we are told.

Mrs. R. Hussey left on Tuesday morning's train for a visit with friends in St. Paul and Stillwater.

Mrs. A. Braley left on Monday morning for a brief visit to her old home in Vermont.

"Everybody's friend" will be put upon the boards by the Crookston Dramatic Club at an early date.

Mr. E. K. Overland is up from Garfield for a chat with the boys and has gone to St. Hilaire to-day.

The M. E. church is holding a series of meetings every evening this week. They are very interesting.

The electric light wheel has arrived and Jake intends to have his lights trimmed and burning at an early day.

The parsonage is nearly ready for occupancy. It will be ready as soon as the paint has had an opportunity to dry.

Observe the important change in the ad. of the New York Store. It means business and if you want to secure a good bargain "git thar Eli," and Eliess.

Charlie LeSage won the matched game of pool at Ericsson's Hall on Saturday evening last. He handles the cue like an expert in the business.

Such lovely weather as we are having is cause for general remark. We are glad there is something in this country that the Minneapolis Millers' Monopoly cannot control.

The ladies of the Baptist society will give an oyster supper in the Baptist chapel to-morrow (Friday) evening. Come one, come all and get a good supper and help a good cause.

Dept. Sheriff Hopkins is going to Moorhead after Lally to bring the aforesaid Lally before his honor, Judge Stearns to answer to charges of various misdemeanors done in the body.

During the past week the fire department were called out twice. Once to extinguish an incipient blaze at Jim Creighton's and once for a bit of a drill. The boys are getting to be very efficient as firemen.

The new parsonage is indeed a thing of beauty. The transformation it has undergone is wonderful. It contains nine rooms and has only cost $1,300, including the purchase of the original building. It is a property to be proud of.

Mr. Thor. Haatvedt was in from his home in the thirteen towns this week to do a bit of trading and see the boys. Thor. intends to go on a scouting expedition up in the Red Lake pine country this winter to see what that country looks like.

Hon. Paul Sletten has forwarded a long list of names signed to the petitions for opening up the pine lands on the Red Lake Indian Reservation and still there's more to follow. Some action will doubtless be taken by Congress upon the question.

Mr. W. H. McCulough left with his family on Tuesday morning for their new home at Seattle, Washington Ter. Mac is well and favorably known in Crookston and vicinity as a No. 1 painter and all his friends will regret to learn of his departure.

Mr. P. Carroll, of the Northwestern hotel, Grand Forks, greeted us yesterday and the stories he tells of the Minneapolis Millers' steals would convince the most skeptical that there must be something wrong even if we did not experience the very same thing every day.

N. Y. Graphic: The success of "Only a Farmer's Daughter" was conclusively assured last night at this theatre, where it will be repeated during the week to doubtless quite as large an attendance as crowded every available space in the auditorium last night.

We are told that Mr. Wm. Monroe, who worked Judge Spendley's farm north of this city, froze his feet and hands severely on the night of Monday, Nov. 26th over in Dakota where he now lives. It seems that he was going home after dark and lost his way and finding a shanty he went in and stayed all night. It proved that he was only one and one-half miles from home.

Dr. Cable has brought his family to town and is now a resident of the city.

"Only a Farmers' Daughter," will be presented at Ericsson's Hall on Friday evening, Dec. 21st, 1883.

Inquiring of Mr. Stanton, the Second Street meat market man, the price of hogs Mr. Stanton replied that hogs were very cheap, way down in sympathy with wheat which shows that even hogs have more sympathy for the wheat raiser than the Millers' Association has.

C. Kretzschmar's new mill at Red Lake Falls, called Roller Mill A, is completed and commences to grind up the golden grain on Wednesday Dec. 12th. Flour will be exchanged for wheat, and quantities of thirty bushels or more will be ground for farmers and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed. A feed mill will be run in connection. [32-35]

"Consider the Lillys," no that is not what we were about to say at all. We meant to remark that J. W. Lilly and his brother opened their Broadway skating rink to the public on Tuesday evening and had a big crowd and a good time. The rink will be open day and night and if you don't smoke you can sit by the stove inside and skate, for they have just got the finest cigars you ever saw constantly on tap.

Philadelphia Mercury: "Only a Farmer's Daughter" was on Monday evening given its initial performance. Mr. Elliott Barnes has in this production given the public a play that contains very many interesting scenes. It is a society drama of the emotional school, and heavily laden with love, jealousy, and an abundance of wickedness. "Only a Farmer's Daughter" introduces an interesting story, and the tableaux at the close of the acts are good.

Our city schools will be in session two weeks after this before closing for the short term. Mr. Farnsworth, the principle informs the JOURNAL that the schools are all over-crowded there being over 400 pupils in daily attendance. After the two weeks vacation the new building will be occupied and then there should be at least two more teachers employed in order that the most effective work may be done.

A traveling man says that at Fisher last week a Norwegian brought to the elevator a load of wheat with a yoke of cattle and was offered 35 cents per bushel for the wheat upon the excuse that the wheat was frozen. The Norwegian refused and drove off with his wheat. Meeting a neighbor who had a team of horses he asked him to hitch onto his load and take it back to the elevator to see what he would be offered for it, at the same time telling his neighbor of the offer he had. His neighbor complied and was offered and accepted No. 1 Hard for the wheat.

On the 5th day of September last August Kœppe commenced work upon Isadore Fortier's new building, corner of Broadway and Robert streets, and on Wednesday, November 28th, Mr. Fortier took possession. The building is of brick, two stories and basement, 25x75, the height of the first floor ceiling is 14 feet in the clear, and the height of the second floor is 12 feet. The second floor is to be used as a music hall. The first floor is neatly and tastily fixed up and used as a sample room. Besides an elegant bar and fixtures, supplied with the choicest vintages of ages and the best liquors made, the room contains three new and elegant pool tables. The room is neatly papered and numerous pictures grace its walls, making in the whole as neat and pretty retreat of the kind as can be found in the city.

A good deal of complaint is made about the promiscuous ringing of the fire-bell upon all occasions but there need not be if the fire-bell was never rang except in case of fire. We believe the custom now is to first strike the ward in which the fire is, one tap for First ward two for Second, &c. The result is every time the bell strikes for a council meeting or a fireman's drill every body instinctively begins to count to see in which ward the old fire is anyhow. This need not be if when a fire occurs the fire bell is rung rapidly for say a minute which gives the alarm for the fire. Then pause a second or so then strike the number of the ward then slight pause and then go ahead as lively and as long as you choose. If this system was adopted no one would get confused and at the first racket of the bell every body would start for the engine house and thus be on deck ready for business.

Almost an Accident.

On Saturday evening last as Herb Mason was fixing the post office lamps the hook in the wall gave way and down came the whole business with a crash to the floor. Several lamps were smashed and for a few moments confusion reigned. The lighted lamps were soon extinguished and peace and harmony once more prevailed. Save a few slight gashes on Herb's hand no one was injured beyond a general fright, but for a few minutes there were all of the prospects of a first-class fire, and the only wonder is that it was prevented. Jake says that in a few days he will have his electric lights going and will have no further use for the dangerous kerosene.

The Minneapolis Evening Journal has the following item in relation to one of our citizens, Mr. T. B. Walker:

"T. B. Walker, of the firm of Camp & Walker, the largest lumber manufacturers in the State, is a millionaire, having his property chiefly in pine lands in the northern part of Minnesota. His marked traits are his quiet, unassuming air, his shrewd insight, being considered one of the best judges of pine land in the northwest."

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET. CROOKSTON, MINN.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF CROOKSTON.

Dedicated Last Sabbath.

OUT OF DEBT!

Sabbath day was a red letter day in the history of the Congregational church of this city as its beautiful new edifice was formally dedicated and entered upon its holy mission on that day entirely out of debt. As is well known the members of this church have for a long time striven to build a church and a mere handful of faithful workers, among whom are the ladies of that church, have worked incessantly, had succeeded in getting a fine edifice and a parsonage erected but after all their hard work had failed to raise sufficent money to dedicate the church free of debt. On Saturday morning there remained to raise $1,800, in fact nearly $4,000 for over $2,000 pledged already was contingent upon the dedication free of debt. It did not look any too encouraging but a committee resolutely went to work to find ten men who should contribute $100 apiece. They were not all secured on Saturday and at the beginning of the morning services on Sunday the money was yet to be raised. Rev. Mr. Dana preached an eloquent sermon upon the benefit of churches after which Rev. E. S. Williams made some eloquent remarks and the business of raising the church debt commenced and was so vigorously pushed that when the meeting was dismissed a trifle over $600 remained to be raised. The work was resumed as soon as the opening services of the evening meeting were concluded and in a very short time the necessary amount was pledged and eight dollars besides. Then the doxology was sung and the Rev. Dr. Dana delivered the dedicatory prayer which was followed by appropriate remarks from Rev. E. S. Williams, Rev. Montgomery, Rev. Page, Rev. Dana, and Rev. F. K. Roberts delivered a congratulatory address as representative from the other city churches. Thus the First Congregational church begins its labors unincumbered by the nightmare of debt, and thus will she be the better able to fulfill her high and holy mission. Our citizens have contributed nobly to the good cause and our city has a building of which she may well be proud.

Council Proceedings.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS,
Tuesday Evening, Dec. 4, 1883.

Present Aldermen Houston, Bang, Fortier, Stone, Pierce, Hanscome and his Honor, Mayor Stuart. Liquor license to Wm. Herdrick, Napoleon Rapin and O. S. Bang. Application of John F. Ohmer liquor license laid over to next meeting. Recorder instructed to buy 20 rubber coats, 20 havelocks, 3 hose jackets and one trumpet for the use of the fire department and a stove for engine room. License for peddlers fixed at ten dollars per week including peddlers of meat. The matter of grading contracts of Wm. Cunningham was referred to a committee consisting of Houston, Fortier and Bang. Bills were allowed to the amount of $15.20.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

on Sewing Machines at Charlie Davis' for the next thirty days. You will do well to call and examine stock and get prices on everything in my line.

[32-34] C. A. DAVIS.

If you want a good honest made harness at bottom figures, or blankets, robes, or anything in that line, call on Mark Rauenbuehler the Broadway harness maker. [32-35]

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $2 a cord.

[23-tf] LEBON & MCMANUS.

Estray.

A grey mare about 8 years old, broke loose from a hitching post at Fertile P. O. on the 9th day of November, and was last seen on the road to Crookston about half way between the two places. A suitable reward will be paid for her return to the owner, Tollef Simmons, Crookston, Minn. [31-33]

Millinery.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings is constantly adding to her new and elegant large stock of Millinery Goods, new novelties such as Filloselle, Arasene, Chenelle and Crewel. [30-tf]

To Rent.

A boarding house in this city. Apply to Chas. Bond or at the JOURNAL office.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on Nov. 19th I settled with the former foreman on my farm, Mr. J. J. Irwin, and am not responsible for any debts of his contracting after that date.

J. H. THOMAS.

For Rent.

On Broadway, the building formerly occupied by J. W. Lilly & Co. and W. H. McCologh. Apply to

P. A. DUFOUR.

FOUND.

A Buffalo overcoat. The owner can obtain the same by calling on I. U. Jennings, Land Office building, proving property and paying for this notice. [30-tf]

Farm for Sale.

Situated three miles from Kittson Station. Will sell on time or will trade for house and lot in Crookston. Inquire at JOURNAL office.

[27tf]

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MTTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - - D. T.

[47-m6]

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,

CROOKSTON - MINN

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

52 Dividends a Year

FROM $3 INVESTED.

That is what any one will receive who subscribes for The Independent, of New York.

It occupies two fields. First, as a religious journal it is undenominational and broader than any sect. Its aim is to strengthen and extend Evangelical religion and to defend it against the attacks of Materialism, Atheism and unbelief. It is free to approve or criticise in any of the denominations whatever it believes is designed to advance or hinder the progress of the Gospel of Christ.

Among its religious writers are Leonard W. Bacon, D. D., S. C. Bartlett, D. D., Prest. John Bascom, Bishop Thos. M. Clark, Rev. Jos. Cook, Bishop A. C. Coxe, Geo. R. Crooks, D. D., Howard Crosby, D. D., Theo. L. Cuyler, D. D., Rev. Samuel Dyke, Geo. P. Fisher, D. D., Prof. Norman Fox, Washington Gladden, D. D., Bishop F. D. Huntington, Bishop J. F. Hurst, E. D. Morris, D. D., Prest. Noah Porter, Francis L. Patton, D. D., Philip Schaff, D. D., R. S. Storrs, D. D., Wm. M. Taylor, D. D., Wm. C. Wilkinson, D. D., Prest. T. C. Woolsey.

Second. As a literary journal it stands without a peer among the weekly press. During the past year it has published articles and poems by more than three hundred of the most talented writers in this country and Europe.

Among them Amelia A. Barr, Mary Clemmer, Rose Terry Cooke, Kate Foote, Dora Read Goodale, Rev. W. E. Griffiss, "Grace Greenwood," Thomas Hill, D. D., William D. Howells, "H. H.," Sidney Lanier, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, Louise Chandler Moulton, Joaquin Miller, R. A. Oakes, Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt, Josephene Pollard, Richard Henry Stoddard, Edmund Clarence Stedman, Mrs. Launt Thompson, J. T. Trowbridge, Celia Thaxter, John Greenleaf Whittier, Sarah C. Woolsey, Susan E. Wallace, Wm. C. Ward and Prof. Charles A. Young.

The Independent will, within the next few months, publish stories by Wm. D. Howells, author of "Their Wedding Journey," "A Modern Instance," etc.; W. E. Norris, author of "Matrimony," "No New Thing," etc.; F. Marion Crawford, author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," etc.; J. S., of Dale, author of "Guerndale," Edward Everett Hale, author of "Ten Times One is Ten," etc.; Julia Shayer, author of "Tiger and Lily, and Other Stories," Rebecca Harding Davis, Sarah Orne Jewett, Fred D. Story, Kate Upton Clarke, etc. etc. It is also negotiating with other distinguished story-writers of England and America, whose names it does not as yet feel at liberty to make public.

In civil and political affairs The Independent contends for sound ideas and principles. It believes in the reform of the civil service and tariff in the purification of politics, and maintains those principles which the highest ethics and best intelligence requires.

The Independent has 22 distinct departments 32 pages in all.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

One subscription one year, $3 00

For 6 months $1.50; for 3 months, 75

One subscription two years, 5 00

One subscription five years, 10 00

"TRIAL TRIP."

We offer a month's subscription, as a "Trial Trip," for 30 cents, which can be remitted by postage stamps. Payment of $2.70 in addition will secure the balance of a year's subscription. Send postal card for free specimen copy and judge for yourself. Address

THE INDEPENDENT,

[30-33] 251 Broadway, New York.

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

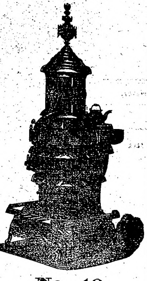

No. 40.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL!

CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,

CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THINGTO FILLOUTA HUNGRY MAN.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

A. IMEGABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON'

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebe Late of Michigan University, U. S.

Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main treet, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and willbe sold at

LOW PRICES.

GIVE US A CALL.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examing my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

intheir season. All goods delivered ifrequested.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past twelve months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House Square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But The Sun is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe twenty-seven or twenty-eight times.

If every buyer of a copy of The Sun during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

The Sun is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences, which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know The Sun, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know The Sun, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The several editions of The Sun are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—50 cents a month, $6 a year: with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; An Agricultural Department of unequalled value, special market reports, and literary, scientific and domestic intelligence make The Weekly Sun the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10, an extra copy free.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,

[36-37] The Sun, New York City.

GEN. GRESHAM'S REPORT.

POSTOFFICE BOOKKEEPING.

Thirty-seven pages are devoted to Postmaster General Gresham's report, and a large portion of it is statistics. The financial statement shows: Revenues, $45,308,692; expenditures, $42,816,700; balance after deducting estimated outstanding liabilities, $1,001,281. Receipts for the year were $3,632,281 over those of 1882, which is about 3 per cent. less than the average increase for the last three years. Postmasters have been paid $1,350,717, or 15 per cent more than was expended in 1882. Of this increase $700,000 was due to the equalizing act of March 3, which was made to apply to fourth-class offices. The expenditure was $1,515,394.46 in excess of the appropriation. The deficiency was unavoidable, since the law fixes the compensation of postmasters, and orders them to retain it in accounting for the proceeds of their offices. The increase in the expenditure for clerks in postoffices was $458,682.81, or about 11 per cent over that of the previous year; and for letter-carriers it was $350,043.77, or 20 per cent. The estimated total expenditures and liabilities for railroad transportation for 1883 was $11,804,172; the amount credited to Pacific railroad companies was $915,710, making an estimated total cost of railroad transportation for 1883 $12,719,882.

As compared with the previous year, there was a decrease in the expenditure for star service of $1,042,939.58, or 18 per cent. The aggregate appropriations for the service of the year were $44,876,600.18, or $1,284,899.62 more than the total expenditures and estimated liabilities for the same, exclusive of the amounts credited to the Pacific railroad companies.

The receipts for next year are estimated at $47,104,078, and the expenditures, exclusive of amounts to be credited to Pacific railroad companies, at $50,062,189, leaving a deficiency to be supplied out of the general treasury of $2,958,111. The increase of revenue on account of the reduction of letter postage to two cents is roughly put at $2,500,000; the decrease will be $10,393,380.

EMPLOYES.

The number of employes in the postoffice department at Washington is 558. The whole number of postmasters and other employes in the country are as follows: Postmasters, 47,863; contractors, 4,944; clerks in postoffices, 8,040; letter carriers, 3,680; railway postoffice clerks 3,855; postoffice inspectors and railway superintendents, 90. Total, 69,020.

STAR ROUTE SUITS.

It has become my duty since assuming the direction of business in this department to consider the cases upon which payments have been made for expedition in the transportation of the mails on star routes, and after mature deliberation I am convinced that excessive and unjustifiable allowances have been made for the expedited service. The papers and reports in these cases are of such a nature that I have felt constrained to submit the facts and a statement of account in each case to the department of justice, with a request that suit be brought for the recovery of the moneys fraudulently obtained.

NORTHERN PACIFIC THROUGH MAILS.

Through mails for and from Oregon, Washington Territory, Alaska and British Columbia are now dispatched by way of St. Paul and the Northern Pacific, instead of over the Union Pacific and the Utah Northern to Blackfoot Junction, and thence over the Northern Pacific, as heretofore. The former line is 265 miles shorter than the latter, and, on the assumption that the debt due from the Union Pacific company to the United States will ultimately be paid, it is $31 per ton cheaper. In addition to the argument of economy, the convenience of the people living on the northern Pacific coast seemed to demand this change. The amount paid the Northern Pacific for this service, on the basis of the present weight of mails, will be something less than $25,000 per year.

WEIGHT FOR FIRST-CLASS MATTER.

After careful consideration, says Gen. Gresham, I am of the opinion that the unit of weight for rating first-class matter should be changed from one-half an ounce to one ounce. This change, in connection with the recent reduction of letter postage from three to two cents, would place this country on an equality with any other in respect of cheap postage. Great Britain maintains a more liberal unit of weight for rating letters and packages than we do. The following statement shows the rates on different classes of matter in the United States as compared with the leading countries of Europe, the foreign standards of value and weight being reduced to ours:

United States—Letters, two cents per one-half ounce or fraction; postal cards, one cent. Newspapers for publishers, two cents per pound; private rates, one cent per two ounces; samples, one cent per ounce.

Great Britain—Letters, two cents per ounce; three cents per two ounces; postal cards, one cent. Newspapers, one cent per copy; samples not carried by mail.

Germany—Letters, two cents per one-half ounce; postal cards, one cent. Newspapers for publishers, 25 per cent of subscription price. Other printed matter, three-fifths of a cent per one and two-third ounces; samples, two cents per eight and a third ounces.

France—Letters 3 cents per ½ ounce; postal cards, 2 cents; newspapers for publishers, 2-5 cent per copy or per 5-6 ounce; other printed matter, 1-5 cent per 5-6 ounce; samples, 1 cent per 1⅔ ounces.

It is believed that less than 6 per cent. of all the letters conveyed in the mails exceed half an ounce, thus requiring double postage. On these there would be a small loss by increasing the standard of single postage weight to one ounce; but the revenue on the remainder, say 94 per cent of all, would not be diminished, while the loss on the small number in excess of half an ounce would doubtless be more than compensated by the increased postage on small packages of merchandise which would be sealed and sent as first-class matter. By adopting the ounce standard the people would be still further accommodated, and it is believed that a large proportion of fourth-class matter would be sent under seal, paying first-class postage. The revenue of the department would thus be increased without materially increasing the bulk or the weight of the mails.

NEWSPAPER POSTAGE.

Newspaper postage for persons not publishers is 1 cent for 2 ounces. Some papers weigh more than 2 ounces. Many persons mail newspapers weighing over 2 ounces, and bearing a 1-cent stamp. Such papers are not sent. This creates dissatisfaction and complaint. In order to obviate this I recommend that the rate of postage on newspapers and periodical publications, sent by others than the publishers or news agents, be made 1 cent per 3 ounces.

STAMPS ISSUED.

[illegible] were issued during the year as follows: Ordinary postage stamps, 1,202,743,800; newspaper and periodical stamps, 2,207,939; stamped envelopes, plain, 114,251,950; stamped envelopes, request, 160,578,250; newspaper wrappers, 44,436,250; postage-due stamps, 12,609,900; postal cards, 379,516,750; making an aggregate with official department stamps, of 1,861,689,669 and representing a total value of $42,970,310.

RAILWAY MAIL SERVICE.

At the close of the fiscal year there were 993 railway postoffice lines, an increase of 224; 1,97[illegible] crews, an increase of 13; and 108,933.10 miles run by clerks from postoffice to postoffice, as against 98,287.2 miles the previous year. The miles of route for which the companies were paid were 109,827, an increase of 9,264 miles. During the year there were 114 casualties, in which one clerk was killed, 35 seriously injured, and 42 slightly injured. The report renews the recommendation of other postmasters general, that the postmaster general be authorized to pay the widow or guardian of the minor children of a railway postal clerk who is killed in the service, a sum equal to one year's salary of the grade which he held at the time of his death.

GOVERNMENT TELEGRAPH.

The report discusses government telegraph in extenso, three plans receiving attention, viz: First—The acquisition and operation of the existing lines by the government. Second—The construction by the government of lines which it will operate in competition with existing companies. Third—The creation of a company by which lines of telegraph are to be supplied to the capital of each State, and other places having a given number of inhabitants, or where stations are now maintained, or the business of the country may hereafter require them.

From the best consideration which I have been enabled to bestow upon the subject, says Gen. Gresham, I have reached the conclusion that congress has the constitutional power in providing for the postal service of the country to avail itself of all the facilities devised by the inventive genius of modern times for transmitting messages and intelligence, and that it has full authority to adopt either of the first two plans which I have mentioned. Conceding that congress has authority to incorporate a company and clothe it with the power necessary for the effectual accomplishment of the purpose in view, such a measure will inaugurate a new policy, the adoption of which I do not feel at liberty to recommend. If congress can create such a company, it may incorporate railway and other companies, and contract with them for the carriage of the mails; and if this may be done it will not be denied that the government may build railways and other roads, and construct and equip vessels for postal purposes. Congress by such legislation would thus enter upon a new sphere of action, which there is reason to fear would be the first step in a dangerous direction. The patronage of the general government would be enormously increased, and its jurisdiction extended to matters heretofore confined to State legislation or private enterprise. The injurious tendency of such legislation cannot well be overestimated.

CONTROL WITHIN THE STATES.

As to telegraphic service wholly within the several States, unless the power to establish postoffices and post roads be successfully invoked, the existing rates are beyond government control. The opinion has been advanced, that inasmuch as congress has authority to take charge of the telegraph as a part of the postal system, it may do nothing in that direction and yet prohibit citizens and private companies from engaging in the business, unless they comply with prescribed terms and conditions. It is said that the greater power necessarily includes the less, or, in other words, that the absolute power to prohibit includes the limited power to regulate. This doctrine has evidently no application. It is only by exercising its power in some of the modes already discussed, or in some other appropriate way, that the government can prescribe terms upon which competition will be permitted, or prohibit it altogether. When a line is neither owned, controlled or operated by the government, nor in its behalf, a telegraph company, in the transaction of so much of its business as is confined within the limits of a State, is beyond the reach of congress.

I have endeavored to maintain the authority of congress to assume control of the telegraph because it has been, and still is, seriously disputed. The existing companies operate their lines solely for the purpose of making money, and while it is doubtless true that their rates, as a whole, are unreasonable, yet in view of what has already been said, I do not think the evils complained of are so grievous as to call for congressional intervention.

LOTTERIES.

The lottery embroglio is dealt with at length, and the passage of an act is recommended providing that every newspaper which contains an advertisement of a lottery, or any agency thereof, shall be excluded from the mails, and rendering the person who deposits it for sending by mail liable to the penalties which, under existing laws, he incurs for so depositing a letter or circular concerning lotteries.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The suits against the private postoffices were discontinued owing to pleas of ignorance of the law.

The reduction of drop-letter postage to one cent is deprecated in view of the experiment of two-cent postage on mail letters.

An increased appropriation for foreign mail service is advised.

The United States territorial transit charges on the British and Australian closed mails forwarded across our continent during the calendar year 1882 amounted to $113,524.50.

Of correspondence exchanged with foreign countries last year 52 per cent of the letters, 55 per cent of the postal cards, and 60 per cent of other mail matter was dispatched from the United States.

The number of registered letters and parcels sent last year was 10,594,716, of which 7,849,827 were domestic letters; 444,789 letters to foreign countries; 948,075 were domestic parcels; 22,806 were parcels to foreign countries; and 1,329,219 were letters and parcels of official matter for the government. The amount of registry fees collected was $926,549.70, an increase of $85,057.80.

Of letters and parcels opened during the year to restore them to the writers, 15,301 contained money, amounting to $32,647.23; 18,095 contained drafts, checks, money orders, etc., representing $1,381,991.47; 96,808 contained merchandise samples, books, etc.; 66,137 contained postage stamps; 40,215 contained receipts, paid notes, canceled drafts, insurance papers, etc.; 35,160 contained photographs. From letters for which the department failed to find owners the sum of $7,782.16 was separated and deposited in the United States treasury.

ATTORNEY GENERAL'S REPORT.

IMPORTANT RECOMMENDATIONS.

The report of Attorney General Brewster is a comprehensive document, reviewing the work of the department of justice for the past year, giving the present status of the business before the several courts, and making several important recommendations.

The expenditures of the department for the fiscal were $2,920,857.40. Deficiencies, $192,000. The attorney general recommends that the number of witnesses which the United States shall be required to summon and pay for any defendant (except in capital cases) shall not exceed four. The attorney general believes that inadequate compensation to witnesses in the Territories causes many suits to fail because of ill-will of witnesses, who avoid summons, or decline to obey, preferring to be taken to court on a bench warrant. He therefore recommends additional legislation to relieve the people of those hardships, providing that witnesses and jurors be paid their actual expenses in going to, while in attendance upon court, and returning to their places of residence, in lieu of the mileage and per diem now allowed by law.

TERRITORIAL JUDGES.

Under the provision of existing laws there are appointed in each of the Territories (except Dakota) one chief justice and two associate justices. Much complaint is made by the bar and citizens having business before Territorial courts that the same judge who presides at the trials in the district courts also sits in the supreme court when his decisions are reviewed. The justice of these complaints is so apparent that comment is unnecessary. The matter is therefore submitted for your consideration. Since it is essential that the supreme court of each Territory should be composed of an uneven number of judges, the public interest requires that a fourth judge should be appointed in each of the Territories if the judge sitting below is not to sit in review of his cases. Moreover, the business in each of the Territories is sufficient to justify the appointment of another judge, making four instead of three; there is, therefore, no reason why congress should not grant the citizens of the several Territories the relief they ask in this respect.

Recommendation is made for additional legislation for the protection of civil officers in the discharge of their duties, and for the separate confinement of United States prisoners, and to modify the law so as to make plain the fees and duties of jury commissioners. An early revision of the fee bill is necessary, and the attorney general recommends a fixed salary for United States marshals, many of whom have encouraged frivolous legislation to swell their fees to the maximum of $6,000 per annum. The same reasons, in favor of salaried offices, apply with even more force to the United States attorney.

It is desirable that the attention of congress should be directed to the want of proper legislation for criminal cases, in order that the pleadings may be simplified, a uniform system of challenges provided, and the trials shorn of the technical objections and numberless dilatory motions that can now be interposed to prevent a speedy trial upon the merits. Regarding the verbiage in indictments, the attorney general says: To reduce pleadings to a plain and comprehensive statement of the facts would serve equally to the advantage of the government and the defendant. There is no reason why an indictment ought not to be adjudged sufficient and good in law, which charges the crime substantially in the language of the act prohibiting the crime and prescribing the punishment, or so plainly that the nature of the offense charged may be easily understood by the jury; and recommends various other reforms in cases of criminal procedure, with forms submitted for adoption. Regarding laws in force in the District of Columbia, the attorney general says that they are matters involved in such obscurity and doubt that it remains a legal puzzle, upon the solution of which no two lawyers can agree, and there seems to be an imperative necessity for the prompt adoption of a civil and criminal code for the District.

JURIES IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

The evils that surround the jury system in the District of Columbia demand condemnation. After giving a history of the present system, and the method of drawing jurors, the attorney general adds: The list is drawn from "citizens" of the District. To become a citizen of the District is to lose the right to vote in any other place, hence a large class of intelligent and desirable residents are exempt from jury duty. In the District there is no official list, or list of voters, or assessors' list of taxable inhabitants, such as is found elsewhere, and the jury commissioners are, therefore, compelled to depend upon their own knowledge, or in whatever other way they may find it to be possible to obtain the necessary information. On the first day of the term it is usually found that about two-thirds of each set of jurors answer to their names, the marshal having been unable to find the other one-third. The first business in order is for the court to hear the various excuses offered by the jurors who have been summoned, and who desire to be relieved from duty. At this point it is in order to direct attention to the extraordinary fact that service as a juror in the District means an enforced attendance at court and almost total abandonment of private business for one-fourth of the whole year, a hardship and injustice that is not imposed upon citizens in any other place in the United States, and would not be tolerated in any community where the people have a voice in framing their own laws. Continuous absence and neglect of business for three months in the year would materially injure the interests of any business man. Added to those who are excused on the ground that their health would suffer from this arduous service, are always found among the jurors several who, although their names were placed in the jury-box, and they have responded to the summons, are in public employment and therefore exempt. In selecting talesmen the marshal may summon a man or men from among the bystanders in court, persons passing along the public streets, or from any of the stores, banks, counting houses, offices, hotels, or residences in the city. If the method adopted for selecting and procuring a jury is primitive, inefficient, and censurable, the result attained by that method cannot be sufficiently condemned.

JURY FIXING.

It is the subject of belief and common report that the business of "jury fixing" flourishes to an alarming extent in the District. It is asserted that men live, support their families, and even become rich in the practice of this nefarious profession. As the jury system now exists, that unscrupulous men should safely conduct a lucrative business in debauching juries in the District should occasion no surprise. With but twenty-six jurors such as usually serve, an active jury fixer would become acquainted with at least two or three of them in a few hours, and that would give him a strong beginning in his efforts to thwart justice. It is recommended, in the interest of justice and as a matter of economy, that the number of jurors should be increased to forty-eight, that the time of service should be reduced to one month, that where a deficiency exists in the jury, that deficiency should be supplied from the box, and that an improved system of drawing, selecting and summoning juries should be adopted without delay.

SECURING JUSTICE FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

Independent of those crimes committed in the District of Columbia, which are for offenses affecting the citizens of the District alone, there are others of a public character which are against the whole people of the United States. In every case where a government official has committed a crime against the government he has been prosecuted with determined vigor. When the crime has been committed and tried outside of the District, justice has been accorded the government; but when the crime has been committed and tried within the District, justice has too frequently been denied the government. A person in the employ of the government who betrays his public trust commits a crime against the United States. When that crime is perpetrated within the District, past experience proves that he should be tried before a jury other than that engaged in the trial of the local crimes committed in the District. Laws have been passed by congress broad enough to make every fraud or attempted fraud upon the government a crime to be severely punished. The one great difficulty now encountered is the want of a proper jury system with which to enforce these laws. All plans to defraud the government, or to steal from the public treasury, no matter where contrived, are mostly consummated in Washington, and when the guilty parties are arrested their trial must of necessity take place before a jury drawn in the District. The arrest of one set of defendants brings to them the sympathy and active aid of all others engaged in similar schemes. If the defendants are wealthy, as is often the case, by a liberal expenditure of money they secure the acquaintance and friendship of prominent men who are of a social disposition, and whose open and public association and companionship with the defendants is not without its helpful effect. It is not easy to determine what method to adopt for the trial of these public cases, as any change will be objected to because it may increase expenses. Change of venue and special or struck juries have been adopted elsewhere, to secure protection from a failure of justice because of the defects of local juries, and both methods, wherever existing, are commended. It is of the utmost importance that either or both methods should prevail in the District.

I submit that the desired end might be obtained by extending (in such form and under such limitations as may be advisable) the jurisdiction of the United States circuit and district courts for the judicial district of Maryland, so as to include the cognizance of crimes committed in the District of Columbia. By this the circuit and district courts of that judicial district would have original jurisdiction over all crimes committed in the District of Columbia which are offenses against the general laws of the United States, and their jurisdiction would be concurrent with that of the courts in the District of Columbia, so that the prosecutions and trials could be proceeded with in either courts. The advantages to be derived are, that where the trials take place in the circuit or district court in Maryland, the jury would be drawn in the manner now prescribed by law, from the people of the entire State of Maryland, and the chances of obtaining an impartial jury would be greatly increased.

THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

SECRETARY LINCOLN'S REPORT.

The expenditures by requisition under the direction of the war department during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883, were as follows:

Salaries, contingent expenses, and postage	$ 2,146,005 10
Military establishment—Army and Military academy	27,830,976 15
Public works, including river and harbor improvements	15,659,337 31
Miscellaneous objects	4,154,736 86
Total	$49,791,055 42

and the sum of $1,663,151 30 was credited under the act of March 3, 1879 (20 Statutes, 420) to the subsidized Pacific railroads, for transportation services rendered the war department during the fiscal year 1883, and prior years.

The appropriations for the fiscal year 1884 are as follows:

Salaries, contingent expenses, and postage	$ 2,248,121 60
Military establishment—Army and Military academy	24,951,557 60
Public works	1,925,344 80
Miscellaneous objects, including signal service	2,641,928 07
Total	$31,776,952 03

The estimates for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1885, as revised by me, are as follows:

Salaries, contingent expenses, and postage, including one-third of the estimate of the superintendent of the state, war and navy department building	$2,322,078 33
Military Establishment—Army and Military academy	27,186,152 41
Public works, including river and harbor improvements	11,619,049 63
Miscellaneous objects, including signal service	3,278,926 45
Total	$44,383,206 73

An increase of compensation of chiefs of divisions and other subordinates, and more clerks and laborers are recommended. Estimates will be submitted to supply the deficiencies in the signal service appropriations. The report of the general of the army, which contains, however, no important recommendations, is reviewed, likewise the campaign against the Apaches. There were 3,600 desertions the past year. As a partial remedy for desertion, an increase of the pay of private soldiers to $16 per month is recommended. There were in September 311 cadets at the military academy. It is recommended that the laws should be amended so as to permit officers at remote posts to employ enlisted men, upon the approval of the proper department commander, for domestic purposes where servants cannot be obtained, and that there be restored the per diem allowances to officers serving away from their stations on courts martial and military boards. An appropriation of $15,000 is recommended for the purchase of a piece of land in the District of Columbia for a national cemetery. From Oct. 1, 1882, to Oct. 1, last, forty-six persons were committed to the government hospital for the insane. There were, June 30, 407 prisoners in the military prison at Fort Leavenworth. The number of records of trials by general courtsmartial received, revised and recorded during the year was 1,085, an increase of 131 over the previous year; and the number of records of cases tried before garrison and regimental courtsmartial received and filed in judge advocates' offices at department headquarters during the same period was 8,404. The number of reports and opinions rendered upon courtsmartial and miscellaneous questions of law was 1,487, an increase of 506 over last year.

At the beginning of the last fiscal year there remained in the treasury to the credit of the quartermaster's department $1,182,239.65. The sum appropriated was $11,375,000, and the balance withdrawn at the close of the year $1,295,279 01. Ninety new buildings at a cost of $147,178 have been authorized; repairs have cost $452,[illegible]59. Appropriations are recommended for large permanent posts near Indian reservations and frontiers. Transportation by rail, water, wagon and stage for 65,166 persons, 6,279 animals, and 118,935 tons of material, costing $2,149,051.49.

On June 30 there were on hand 16,400 horses, mules, etc.

Claims under the act of July 4, 1864, awaiting action at the beginning of the year and received during the year aggregated 16,895, amounting to $7,771,174.58; and seventy-one claims, amounting to $44,388.91, which had been presented to boards and commissions prior to Jan. 1, 1880, were called up during the year. The number of claims on which action was taken was 4,993, amounting to $3,492,208.21; and there remained on hand July 1, 1883, 11,974 claims, amounting to $4,323,355.28.

The total number of deaths from all causes reported from the army for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883, is 242.

The additions to the medical library during the past year include 3,912 volumes and about 5,000 pamphlets, making the total number in the collection about 60,900 volumes and 68,700 pamphlets. The pay department has, during the year, properly accounted for $15,490,310.54. Regarding lake and seacoast defenses, plans have been prepared for the application of the turret system to some of our most important harbors. Our seacoast, with its great cities and important harbors, is defenseless to-day against the attack of a modern iron clad, and it is humiliating even to imagine the mortification, loss of life, property and prestige to which we would be subjected should war come suddenly upon us, as the history of nations shows, may happen at any time.

RIVERS AND HARBORS.

The balance in the treasury July 1, 1882, to the credit of appropriations for improving harbors and rivers was $4,739,263.58. The appropriations by the acts of June 19, 1882, Aug. 2, 1882, and March 3, 1883, were $18,751,335, and $373,592.24 was drawn from indefinite appropriations for constructing jetties in the South pass, Mississippi river; operating and care of various canals; and removing sunken vessels obstructing navigation. The drafts by requisition during the year were $13,841,541.27, leaving a balance of $10,021,649.55 in the treasury July 1, 1883, and on the same date there was in the hands of officers or on deposit to their credit $2,362,254.10. Since that date and up to Nov. 1, there has been drawn from the treasury $4,986,811.27.

Great attention has been given by the ordnance bureau to carry into effect the appropriation made in the act approved March 3, 1883, for making, converting, and testing rifled cannon. A number of contracts have been made, which are in process of execution. The details of the expedition of the Proteus are given. It will be necessary that early provision should be made to fit out another expedition for the relief of Lieut. Greely and his party. The comparatively small portion of the building now occupied by this department is entirely inadequate for its needs, and the security of the valuable public records still stored in scattered hired buildings requires that the new building should be completed without delay.

EDUCATION IN THE ARMY.

The officer in charge of education in the army reports that progress has been made in systemizing and rendering more effective the post schools already established. The average attendance was greater than in the year before. I again recommend legislation authorizing the enlistment of 150 competent instructors, with the rank and pay of commissary sergeants.

I earnestly recommend that the attention of congress be invited to the subject of giving substantial encouragement to the formation of volunteer militia organizations in every State, and in the District of Columbia, by liberal appropriations. With our small standing army, our main dependence must be on our militia. In a memorandum it is stated that the secretaries of war and the navy have decided that it is not practicable to send another expedition to the relief of Lieut. Greely this year. It is doubtful if any vessel could reach Upernavik before Oct. 20, on account of the ice, the rapidly shortening days, and the increasing cold. The danger of wrecking a new relief party in its attempt to reach this place is far greater than should be incurred for the chance of rendering any aid to Greely. Lieut Greely's case is considered by no means hopeless. He has the advantage of daylight to move if he left his station, as ordered, no later than Sept. 1. The days which would be lost in outfitting a vessel and in the voyage to Greenland will be utilized by him. Arriving at Cape Sabine not far from Sept. 15th, perhaps earlier, he will learn of Garlington's disaster, and determine upon plans for the winter. If he attempts to move south upon the Danish settlements, he has 740 rations at Cape Sabine, 240 more on an island in its vicinity west of Brevoort island, and 240 at Littleton island—sufficient without retrenchment for forty-eight days for his command. But he may choose to regain Lady Franklin bay, over a distance of about 250 miles. There he had more than a year's supply of the best assorted food, lights, fuel and shelter. For his journey northward he would have, at Cape Sabine and on the island west of Brevoort, some thirty-nine days' food at starting, and, on his road, depots at reasonable distances, which he will not have emptied on his way down to Cape Sabine. Of these depots there were, at Cape Hawks, over two months' supplies, ten days' at Cape Collinson, and ten at Carl Ritter bay. From one to another of these he can travel comparatively light, sure to find plenty on his return to Lady Franklin bay.

A Healthy Old Ghost.

A Washington correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says:

"A very robust ghost of by-gone days, who flits wondrously and unceasingly around the scenes of his former eminence, is ex-secretary Belknap. He is as familiar a figure about the streets and public places as it was in the days when he was a mighty secretary of war. He is received in a matter of fact way by his friends and associates, and were it not for the uncomfortable memory and bigoted notions of some people, there would be nothing out of the way in the presence of the man. Still the unhardened will stare to see him displaying so *aplomb*, and the big, yellow-bearded fellow with a jovial laugh and a hearty smile does not at all fit into the *role* of a disgraced and ruined man. Were he thin, pale and hollow-eyed, he might claim the public sympathy and charitable feeling, but with all that insolent and radiant good health and imperturbable demeanor—never!"

A Pretty Big Fish.

From the Carson Appeal.

An Eastern tourist in Nevada had been spinning some incredible fish yarns, when one of the party, turning to an old mountaineer, said: "Bill, that gets away with fishing in this country, don't it?" "Wal, I don't know about that." "Do you mean to say that you have caught more and larger fish?" "No; but I have caught some pretty big fellers." "Come, now, tell us the weight of the largest trout you ever caught?" "Wal, I can't tell exactly as to the weight but you folks can figger on it. Now, you know it is over 200 miles around this yer lake. Put that down. As I said before, I don't know the weight of the biggest fish I ever yanked out, but I did haul one up on the beach, and after I landed him the lake fell three feet, and you can see by the watermark over yonder it hasn't riz since."

TEN CENTS.

This is the sum Mr. A. Burns, three miles east of Cobourg, Ont., says he wouldn't have given for his chance of living before he used Burdock Blood Bitters. He had dyspepsia for fifteen years, and was cured by three bottles of this very excellent preparation.

BY THE DOZEN.

Mrs. J. C. Anderson of Peshtigo, Wis., asks us the price of twelve bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. They cured her of erysipelas and salt rheum, and she expresses herself as highly pleased about it. She is no more gratified than we are, however.

NUMBER ONE

My wife considers Burdock Blood Bitters a number one medicine. They cured her of dyspepsia and liver complaint when no other remedy she ever tried would do it. This is what Mr. Martin Kizer of Linn Grove, Ind., says.

Burdock Blood Bitters are sold by every druggist. You want to try them; to try them is to like them.

Foster, Milburn & Co., Prop's, Buffalo, N. Y.

Write Home Health Company, Minneapolis, Minn., for Home treatment of all diseases. Surest, cheapest in the world.

Carbo lines.

The gray and bald no more shall grieve,
The sighs of coming age,
For Carboline can both retrieve
And fullest griefs assuage.

Piso's cure will cure coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. 25 cents.

The most comfortable boot in town is that with Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

From Col. C. H. Mackey, 33d Iowa Infantry: I have derived more benefit from Ely's Cream Balm than anything else I have ever tried. I have now been using it for three months and am experiencing no trouble from Catarrh whatever. I have been a sufferer for twenty-two years. C. H. Mackey, Sigourney, Iowa. Feb. 22 '82

For three winters I have been afflicted with Catarrh and Cold in the Head. I used Ely's Cream Balm, it accomplished all that was represented.—T. F. McCormick (Judge Common Pleas), Elizabeth, N. J. (Price 50 cents.)

The Treachery of Man.

There is no animal in the world so treacherous as man—a remark easily credited of the authors of the vile compounds sold as tonics. Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters, however, does not belong to this class but is the best medicine of its kind known. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throat, etc., should try "Brown's Bronchial Troches," a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

The reason why so many die with consumption, is because they neglect to use the proper remedy in season. When the system is first attacked with a cough, oppression of the chest, or seated pains in the breast, Allen's Lung Balsam will cause the phlegm to raise, heal the irritated parts, and restore the system to health.

This is just the weather for colds, coughs, sore throats, rheumatism, catarrh, etc. Take Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier and other remedies for a preventive, as well as a cure. They are reliable medicines and sold only on their merits, as all druggists will tell you. Call on or address the proprietor, B Blackford, 274 East Seventh street, St. Paul, Minn. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, Merell, Sahlgaard & Towing, wholesale agents, St. Paul, Minn.

Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Nervous Shock, St. Vitus Dance, Prostration, and all diseases of Nerve Generative Organs, are all permanently and radically cured by Allen's Brain Food, the great botanical remedy. $1 pkg. 6 for $5. At druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 First Avenue, New York.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Miss Hattie Crocker, who, with Lord and Lady Waterlow, is journeying round the world, is heir to $10,000,000.

James Walton, whose death in England at the age of eighty-one is announced, was a noted inventor of cloth-weaving and spinning machinery, and his two sons were the inventors of linoleum floor-cloth and new material for the decoration of walls and ceilings.

ALLEN'S
Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,

Dr. Meredith Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

CONSUMPTION.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam
is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form!
Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

Cured Clergymen.

Rev. L. S. Caultan, of Circleville, Kansas, says: Dr. Warner, your White Wine of Tar Syrup has been in my family and found to be all and even more than you claim of it. It is a speedy cure for all Throat and Lung diseases.

My Wife and Children.

Rev. L. A. Dunlap, of Mt. Vernon, says: My children were afflicted with a cough resulting from Measles, my wife with a cough that had prevented her from sleeping more or less for years, and your White Wine of Tar Syrup has cured them all.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me of hereditary Scrofula of the worst type. The medicine is more than you claim for it and I hope any who doubt will write to me. H. C. Hawes, Jr., Clarksville, Ga.

Music Everywhere.

That wonderful musical instrument, the Organetta is advertised in this issue. It is the ideal home instrument. You can dance to it; you can sing to it; a mere child can play it; it inculcates a love of music in old and young, and develops and cultivates the ear. The music is perfectly accurate, and the wonderful Organetta will play any tune. At the price $3.50, it is within the reach of all.

I used Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for a bad case of Blood Poison from Malaria, and am satisfied that it saved my life as I was given up to die. C. G. Spencer, Sup't Gas Works, Rome, Ga.

TUTT'S
PILLS
TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

Gray Hair or Whiskers changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

As an invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has received the most positive endorsement from eminent physicians, and has long occupied a foremost rank among standard proprietary remedies. Its properties as an alterative of disordered conditions of the stomach, liver and bowels, and a preventive of malarial diseases, are no less renowned.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers, to whom apply for Hostetter's Almanac for 1884.

CATARRH

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CURES
COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
EASY TO USE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S
OWEGO N.Y.
U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS Owego, N. Y.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT

DR. HORNE'S
ELECTRIC BELT

Cures Nervousness, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Impotency, Prolapsus Uteri, Diabetes, etc. RUPTURE CURED BY ELECTRICITY. Only Electric Truss in the world. Agents wanted in every town. Send for Circular. Dr. W. J. HORNE, Inventor, 191 Wabash Av. Chicago, Ill. Electric Belts guaranteed one year. Best in America.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25
100

ONE OF THE
BEST
PHYSICIANS
TESTIFIES.

I have been using Swift's Specific in my practice for quite a long time, and I regard it the best combination as a blood purifier and tonic. It is entirely vegetable, being composed of the extracts of roots which grow in this section of Georgia. I am familiar with its history from the time the formula was obtained from the Indians. It is a certain and safe remedy for all kinds of blood poison and skin humor, and there has never been a failure to cure. I have cured blood taint in

THE THIRD GENERATION

with it, after I had most signally failed by the most approved methods of treatment with mercury and iodide of potassium.

FRED A. TOOMER, M. D.,
Perry, Houston Co., Ga.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

HOW TO DO IT Every town of 500 or over inhabitants should have a newspaper. Full particulars of how to manage a weekly paper successfully, cost of outfit, necessary help required, and sizes of papers in common use, can be had by addressing NEWSPAPER BUREAU, Box 497, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

WHITE BEAVER'S COUGH CREAM heals diseased lungs. Dr. Frank Powell, La Crosse, Wis.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. Kruse, 2844 Arsenal st., St. Louis, Mo.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

AGENTS Wanted. Squatter Sovereign, or Kansas in the '50's. Send 40 cts. in stamps for outfit. COBURN & NEWMAN PUB. CO., Chicago.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

BUGGIES Best work in the U. S. for the money. ENTERPRISE CARRIAGE Co. Cincinnati. Write for Catalogue No. 10. Free.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

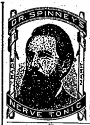

Nerve Tonic.

A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections, Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases.

Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money. Send stamp for circular.

Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 204 South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½x11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.

Respectfully,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. [illegible] Pearl St., New York.

SICK Folk should send a three cent stamp for a free book of nearly 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of FOLKS

Medical Common Sense and Plain Talk

FREE on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability. Address Murray Hill Pub. Co., Box 788, New York City. BOOK

FREE! BY RETURN MAIL—A full description of MOODY'S NEW TAILOR System of DRESS CUTTING. D. W. Moody & Co. 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I
Could not move!
I shrunk!
From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles I am not only as sound as a sovereign but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

Dublin, June 6, '81. R. FITZPATRICK.

CHAPTER II

"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with attacks of sick headache."

Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner.

No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure until I used Hop Bitters.

"The first bottle
Nearly cured me;"
The second made me as well and strong as when a child,
"And I have been so to this day."
My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious
"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint
"Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—
"Incurable!"
Seven bottles of your bitters cured him and I know of the
"Lives of eight persons"
In my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters,
And many more are using them with great benefit.
"They almost
Do miracles?" —Mrs. E. D. Slack.

How to Get Sick.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know how to get well, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

10,000 Agents Wanted To introduce to ladies, tailors, &c., our Patent Sewing Thimble and Needle Threader Combined. Genteel and profitable business for ladies or gentlemen. We solicit the attention of all seeking employment. Circulars free. SLENSBY M'F'G CO., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A MUSICAL WONDER
AN ORCHESTRA IN EVERY HOME.

A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT
that will play any tune, and that any one, even a child, can operate.

$7
for $3.50.

The Organette has gained such a world-wide reputation, that a lengthy description of it is not necessary. It will be sufficient to say that it is a PERFECT ORGAN that plays mechanically all the sacred airs, popular music, songs, dances, etc., etc. It consists of three strong bellows and a set of reeds with EXPRESSION BOX and SWELL. A strip of perforated paper represents the tune, and it is only necessary to place the paper tune in the instrument, as shown in the picture, and turn the handle, which both operates the bellows and propels the paper tune. The perforations in the paper allow the right reeds to sound and a perfect tune is the result, perfect in time, execution, and effect, without the least knowledge of music being required of the performer; even a little child can operate it, as is shown in the picture, a little girl is playing a song and her playmates are singing the words. It is tuned in the key best suited for the human voice to sing by. It interests and entertains both old and young, assists in training the voice and AFFORDS HOURS OF SOCIAL AMUSEMENT. The Organetta is perfectly represented by the picture. It is made of solid black walnut, decorated in gilt, and is both handsome and ornamental. The price of similar instruments has hitherto been $8, and the demand has constantly increased until now there are over [illegible] in use. We are encouraged to place the Organetta on the market at this greatly reduced price, believing that the sale will warrant the reduction. The Organetta, though similar in construction is an improvement upon our well-known Organette, which sells for $8 and $10. It contains the same number of reeds and plays the same tunes. Our offer is this: On receipt of $7 we will send the Organetta by express to any address and include FREE $3.50 worth of music, or on receipt of $5 we will send it with over $1.50 worth of music FREE, or for $3.50 we will send it with small selection of music, FREE. The price includes boxing and packing. These are agents prices, and we will appoint the first purchaser from any town our agent, if he so desires. Address, The Massachusetts Organ Co., 57 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

What Dyspepsia Does.

It causes grievous pains by day and frightful dreams by night.
It destroys the pleasure of a good dinner.
It sours the disposition and makes its victim cross and petulant.
It makes the breath bad, the eyes leaden, and the skin sallow.
It makes the appetite capricious and unreasonable.
It causes constant grumbling and complaining.

What "Brown's Iron Bitters" Does.

It invigorates the weakened stomach, and enables it to digest.
It promotes the enjoyment of a hearty meal.
It enriches the blood, improves the liver, and cheers the mind
It purifies the breath, clears the eyesight, and makes the skin natural.
It brings a regular and healthy desire for food at proper times.
Your DRUGGIST sells BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. 7

$102,400.00! THE ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF $102,400.00! ACTUALLY GIVEN AWAY!
TO THE CONSUMERS OF
SPEAR-HEAD PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO!

THE ARRAY OF GIFTS WE PROPOSE GIVING OUR PATRONS.

1920 Acres of Land in Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas	$26,800 00
12 Weber Style 2 Grand Upright Pianos	9,600 00
12 Elegant Burdett Organs	2,400 00
120 Solid Gold Stem-Winding Watches, Elgin Movement	15,000 00
500 The Wilson No. 3 Oscillating Shuttle Sewing Machines	25,000 00
120 U. S. Government Bonds $50 each	6,000 00
80 Silver Stem-Winding Watches, Springfield Movement	2,800 00
1200 Meerschaum Pipes	4,800 00
2000 Five lb. boxes Spear-Head Tobacco	8,000 00
Total Amount,	$102,400 00

To secure the most equal distribution of the gifts we have divided the country into districts. The following articles will be distributed in your district to consumers of "Spear-Head" Plug Chewing Tobacco, on June 1st, 1884:

160 Acres of Land	$2,400 00
1 Weber Style 2 Grand Upright Piano	800 00
1 Elegant Burdett Organ	200 00
10 Solid Gold Stem-Winding Watches, Elgin Movement	1,250 00
105 Wilson No 3 Sewing Machines	5,250 00
10 U. S. Government Bonds, $50 each	500 00
20 Silver Stem-Winding Watches, Springfield Movement	700 00
300 Meerschaum Pipes	1,200 00
500 Five lb. Boxes Spear-Head Tobacco	2,000 00
Total Value, -	$14,300 00

PLAN OF DISTRIBUTION.

To the consumer sending to our address the greatest number of "Spear-head" Tags, will be given a Deed for the 160 acres of Land. To the next, a Weber Style 2 Grand Upright Piano, and to the next, an Elegant Burdett Organ. Then to the ten next greatest number of Tags, a Gold Watch each, and so on, until the 914 Gifts are all distributed. Save the Spear-head Tags and return to us from May 15 to June 1, 1884, and get your present.

P. J. SORG & CO., Middletown, Ohio.

Chew SPEAR-HEAD and Get a Farm!

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*for Internal and External Use*) will instantly relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FITS A Positive Cure. No humbug. Send for circular. Address HOWER, Box 6[illegible], Atlantic City, N.J.

NEVER BEFORE SEEN IN THIS COUNTRY. ONLY A SMALL QUANTITY OFFERED.
London Colored Christmas and New Year's Cards.
Size, seven inches long, four inches wide. 10c each, three for 25c. Sold in England for double the money. Mailed, postage free, on receipt of price. UTILE DULCE PUBLISHING CO., Box 2,354, New York P. O.

FUR London and Leipzig Agency—Raw Furs wanted. A. MORE, Manager, 18 Jackson street, Saint Paul, Minn.

WANTED—Experienced Book and Bible Agents in every County. Liberal Salaries Paid. Address, stating experience, P. O. Box [illegible], Chicago, Ill.

SAMARITAN
NEVER FAILS.
NERVINE
THE GREAT
NERVE
CONQUEROR

A SPECIFIC FOR Epilepsy, *Spasms*, Convulsions, *Falling Sickness*, St. Vitus Dance, *Alcoholism*, Opium Eating, *Syphilis*, Scrofula, *Kings Evil*, Ugly Blood Diseases, *Dyspepsia*, Nervousness, *Sick Headache*, Rheumatism, *Nervous Weakness*, Brain Worry, *Blood Sores*, Biliousness, *Costiveness*, Nervous Prostration, *Kidney Troubles and Irregularities*. $1.50.

Sample Testimonials.

"Samaritan Nervine is doing wonders."
Dr. J. O. McLemoin, Alexander City, Ala.
"I feel it my duty to recommend it."
Dr. D. F. Laughlin, Clyde, Kansas.
"It cured where physicians failed."
Rev. J. A. Edie, Beaver, Pa.

Correspondence freely answered.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., St. Joseph, Mo.
Sold by all Druggists. (17)

The Triumph Shelf.

FITS ANY STOVE PIPE AND IS THE STRONGEST LIGHTEST & MOST CONVENIENT MADE.
Immense Profits To AGENTS
Send for Latest Terms To,
THE TRIUMPH MFG. CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Foot and Ankle.

The EDSON ELECTRIC GARTER develops the FOOT and ANKLE into perfect form, supports and strengthens the limbs, adds marvellous grace and elasticity to the step.

It gives great ease and comfort in walking, riding or dancing, maintains and excites healthful circulation, dispels gout, rheumatics and neuralgic pains, subdues all cramps and stiffness of joints, relieves bloated limbs and feet.

Edsons' Electric Garter.

This matchless invention wholly supersedes every other form of Garter for Ladies, Gentlemen or Children's wear. They are worn with all the comfort of the best known garters, and are NOT MORE EXPENSIVE.

PRICE, in Finest Silk Webbing (usual colors), Stud and Buckle Clasp, 12, 13½, 15 inch, $1.50; 17 inch, $2.00 per pair. Mailed to any address on receipt of money. Send for circular.

LONDON ELECTRIC FABRIC CO.,
81 Beekman Street, New York.

N. W. N. U. No. 49.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

An Adventure in Africa.

The first night after leaving Lutete, a disaster occurred to me, but one of such common type in African travel that I venture to retail it to you here so that you may take the good with the ill and not imagine a Congo traveler's experience all sunshine and brightness. We were camped in a village, as usual, and my tent was to all appearance carefully and correctly pegged out. I had eaten a well-cooked little dinner with keen appetite, and had then enjoyed the unwonted luxury of a novel over a cup of coffee. When, at length, I grew tired of reading, I got into bed, leaving my book open, and most of the things lying unpacked and in disorder. I reckoned that there would be plenty of time to pack up in the morning. As I lay on my comfortable bed, soothed by a delicious sense of repose, I heard the rain beginning to pat down on my tent in great drops, while the rising wind soughed mournfully through the neighboring trees: but this dismal state of weather outside only accentuated the sense of comfort and security within the snug tent, and I was quietly falling asleep in a self-satisfied mood, when suddenly the wind rose like an angry devil, and puff! my tent was whipped over my head and laid flat on the ground a few yards off. In a second all was changed, and I was being brusquely awakened from my revery, and half drowned by the drenching rain, which was mercilessly streaming down on all my treasures. My bedclothes were soaked, my novel—I remember it was Alphonse Daudet's "Les Rois en Exile"—was reduced in no time to yellow pap, everything was going to ruin and desolation—the rain even beat the ground up into thick mud which engulfed most of the smaller articles; and all this time I was too paralyzed by the sudden shock and the cold douche of rain to call for help. At last, however, I found my breath, and applied it lustily to a small whistle round my neck. In a minute the Zanzibaris had rushed from an adjoining cottage, and seizing me up in their arms, carried me swiftly into shelter. Here, by the side of a blazing fire, I dried myself and my bed-clothes, and slept soundly on a native bed of matting. It was really wonderful the number of things that were saved from the wrecked tent and dried by the fire, and my losses were limited to the novel afore described and some trifling odds and ends too mixed up with the mud to be detected. I more than appreciated after this catastorphe the admirable qualities of the Zanzibaris, who are never at a loss, and who are the most truly unselfish servants perhaps in the world. It quite touched me to see when I staggered into the hut where they were sleeping how one man gave up his bed, another his musquito curtain, and a third his blankets, in order that the "Little Master" might not catch cold while his things were being dried, and this not only from my own men, between whom and myself a real attachments subsisted, but from Zanzibaris I had only seen and known for three days. The Arab mixture in the Zanzibari men, has not only given them finer features and more refined manners, but has also implanted in them an unselfish affection and a manly gratitude which can never be found in the true negro.—London Graphic.

Life in a Mining Camp.

It is hard to keep separate the fantastic and the sad in one's impressions; hard to decide which has more pathos, the camp deserted or the camp newly begun, the picture of disappointment over and past or that of enthusiastic hopes, nine out of ten of which are doomed to die. I have sometimes thought that the newest, livest, most sanguine camps were saddest sights of all.

The expression of a fresh mining camp, at the height of its "boom," is something which must be seen to be comprehended.

The camp is in the heart of a fir forest, perhaps, or on the stony sides of a gulch. Trees fall here, there, everywhere, day and night. Nobody draws breath till he has got a cabin, or a bough hut, or a tent over his head. As if by magic, there grows up a sort of street, a dozen or two board shanties, with that cheapest and silliest of all shams, the battlement front, flaunting its ugly squares all along the line. Glaring signs painted on strips of cotton sheeting bleached and unbleached, are nailed over doors. In next to no time there will be a "mint," an "exchange," a "bank," a "Vienna bakery," a "Chinese laundry," a "hotel," and a livery stable." Between each night and morning will blossom out crops of "real estate offices," and places where "mining properties are bought and sold," "claims located, proved, bought and sold," "surveys of mining claims made," etc.; crops also, alas, of whiskey saloons, with wicked names and lurid red curtains, danger and death signals.

The stumps are not taken out of the pretense of a road, neither are powders; nobody minds driving over them, or over anything, in fact, so he gets quick to his "claim," or to the tract in which he is feverishly "prospecting." If a brook trickles through the camp, so much the better; it can do double duty as drain and well. Luckiest they who drink the highest up, but they who drink lowest down do not mind. The women, if women there are, are fierce and restless, like the men. They make shifty semblances of homes out of their one-roomed cabins. It is not worth while to have things comfortable, or keep them in order, for there is no knowing whether the camp will turn out to be a good one or not; and to-morrow they may pick up their chattels and move on. At the faintest rumor of a bigger "find," in another camp, the men to whom they belong will be off, and they must follow. They stand in their doorways, idling, wondering, waiting, gossiping, and quarreling. The only placid creatures are the babies, whose simple needs of sun, dirt, and being let alone are amply supplied. They are happy, and they only, in all the camp.

It is a strange life, unnatural, unwholesome, leading to no good, comfortless to a degree which many of those who lead it would not endure a day, except for the hope of great gain, which fires their very veins. The worst of it is that the life is as fascinating as it is unwholesome. "Once a miner always a miner" is a proverb which is little less than the exact truth. The life is simply a gamester's life, with the wide earth for a hazard table, and the instances are rare in which a person who has once come under its spell ever breaks away. It is no uncommon thing, in Colorado, to meet an old gray haired man who has been prospecting and mining all his life, and has not yet made a dollar, but is buoyantly sure that he will "strike it" soon.—December Atlantic.

* * *

The trades and labor council of Toronto have presented a memorial to the minister of immigration protesting against the grievances caused by excessive immigration. They claim that no necessity exists for assisted immigration as with the exception of the Northern Pacific railway there is no public work to give employment even to Canada's present surplus population.

KNIGHTED.

Because she takes me as her very own,
Claiming my fealty while life shall last,
My soul renounces all th' unworthy past;
With ruthless hands its idols I dethrone.
I walk life's devious path no more alone;
Her eyes' sweet magic binds my fancy fast.
All aims ignoble from my heart I cast,
For youth's mad follies striving to atone.
Because she loves me, firm I take my stand,
Unflinchingly to battle for the right;
All womanhood is sacred for her sake,
For each oppressed a lance I freely break.
I walk encased in armour pure and bright,
Crowned with honor by her spotless hand.
—Sarah D. Hobert.

OLD JOE POLLARD.

BY MRS. DENISON.

How slowly he walked! Poor old man! Joe Pollard, ex-president of the statesman's bank of ——opolis.

His coat was faded, his boots were seamed and gray, his hat greasy and quaint-patterned.

Only three years ago, and no more stately, vigorous, hale gentleman walked the streets than Joseph Pollard, Esq.: now he was "old Joe," and sometimes "poor old Jo ."

When he failed he was living in great splendor. People to this day point out the Pollard Mansion, and tell you of its former greatness. Happily, there was no dishonor attached to his name. He had given up all; home, horses, carriage everything that could be dispensed with.

His only daughter—her name was Josephine, but all her friends called her Jeddy—gave a birthday party only a week before the trouble came, on her eighteenth birthnight.

Never a happier or lovelier girl than she. Universally admired and respected, bright as a sunbeam, witty, merry, generous.

In all that throng of beauty, amid the flowers and the feasting, that man would have been bold indeed who could have presaged coming ill fortune.

Only one week later, and the dreadful news came. Joseph Pollard was bankrupt. The cashier had been dishonest, several large firms had gone down, and the run on the bank had completed the ruin.

The father found a place as an assistant book-keeper, but he had formed the habit of drinking at his own table. Little by little he sank at last into what seemed an utterly hopeless state, lost his business, his pride, and almost his wits.

"My dear," wrote Aunt Prue, when she heard of this misfortune, "put your father away. There are plenty of places; and come and live with me. Enough for one is enough for two."

"Aunt Prue" wrote Jeddy, indignantly, "I am ashamed of you. What! counsel me to put my own dear father in the poor-house, for what other place is open to him? No. I will share his misfortunes if I have to work my fingers to the bone."

"Jeddy, I'm useless. I'm broken down and good for nothing," whined poor Joe, day after day, as Jeddy sat and stitched her life into the work she had undertaken.

"Father, you are only fifty-eight years old," was the answer. "Many a man has begun life anew at your age."

"Ah! if I only could!" he would make reply, and drink again to drown his misery.

Jeddy had carried much of her fine wardrobe with her into the poverty of surroundings. Of course she had made over and toned down the material, but "the took o' the lady," as one of the coarser neighbors said, was upon her, "and couldn't be mistook."

Everybody pitied her when old Joe came reeling home; but few saw or knew how patiently she put up with his infirmity, how she soothed and coaxed him, with what tenderness she anticipated his wants, and even when it would seem that he was scarcely entitled to her respect, honored him.

To her, under all his wretched disguise, he was still her father.

But her constant duties wore heavily upon her. She grew pale and thin, then feverish and hectic; but still she worked on.

Three times a handsome carriage and pair were seen before the door of her plain little home.

The first time, a rich aunt came to remonstrate with her and offer her a home. She found her preparing her poor meal over the tiny cook-stove.

"Jeddy, you are the best girl in the world, but you must go back with me, if only for a while, and leave that man to take care of himself."

This was after a most affectionate greeting, for Jeddy was her favorite niece.

"I couldn't leave father," was the response.

"But I can't see you killing yourself by inches. What does he care? One person is as good as another to one who has lost all the finer sensibilities as he has."

"Oh no; at times father is the old self—even—even at the worst," she faltered "He don't forget that he is a gentleman. He never was unkind to me."

"Fiddlesticks! Your ideas of duty are exaggerated. Come, now—don't disappoint me—take a little rest. I have come all the way from L—— on purpose to cary you back, and the last words your Cousin Kitty said, as I left her, were,—

"Mother, don't fail to bring Jeddy back; I want to see her"

Tears came to Jeddy's brown eyes, but she reiterated,—

"I cannot leave father."

"And here you are losing all your beauty—all your advantages and even your health—I can see it! For your father's sake, you ought to go. It would make a new creature of you to see old sights, and old faces, and to live a while like a Christian. Why, child, the walls are damp; how do you live?"

"It isn't living, aunt, it's only staying," said Jeddy, trying bravely to smile; "but that I can't help, while father lives. There's nobody in all this wide world to care for me but him. I know I might live in ease and comfort if I went with you, and oh, sometimes my heart does long so for a little of the old-time joy. It would be like looking into Paradise—but —I can't leave father."

There sounded a heavy sigh. Both women turned round to see the old, gaunt man in the doorway, the tears streaming down his cheeks as he held forth his trembling hands as if in benediction.

"Go, Jeddy, go, angel!—don't stay for me—I'm not worth your care," he said pitifully.

But Jeddy thought otherwise. Long after the splendid carriage had gone, she sat there holding the gray head against her shoulder, soothing and petting him and lending willing ear to his promises of amendment.

The second carriage brought a stylish young gentleman, with whom her friends had often coupled her name. He came with an offer of marriage, but Jeddy gave him the same soft but determined answer, "I couldn't leave father," and he, too, went away disconsolate.

The third carriage contained one who had always been a friend, also a young gentleman, who had lately returned from a foreign tour.

He asked no questions and expressed no surprise, though the change he saw affected him painfully. But like a true friend, he resolved to aid both father and daughter.

To this purpose he followed the former, and quietly tried to hinder him from the abuse of his appetite, and gradually gained his confidence.

Then he told him how sadly the change in his daughter had troubled him.

"Change!" exclaimed old Joe, "how is she changed?"

"Is it possible you do not see that she is at death's door?"

"What do you mean? At death's door —my child—my angel? You would kill me! What have I but her?"

"You have God, and He will help you to redeem yourself. If you do that, your daughter will live, if you do not, she will die."

That night old Joe went home full of doubts and fears. He watched his child, sick at heart from the news he heard.

"I can make her live—and I will!" he said, resolutely to himself. "I am not an old man yet"—lifting his bowed head—"with God's help, I will be a new one!"

He went to the curb outside and broke his pocket flask in a hundred pieces. The next day he came home sober; the next he had found a place—a small one, it was true, but in the old bank where he had once reigned master. Everybody saw the change. Old Joe had new clothes, he was respectable to outward seeming. Once more he became a man among men. His knowledge of the business, his integrity, gained him a better position. Day by day he took steps upward —day by day the color and brightness came into his daughter's face, and her step grew light and her tones joyful.

It seems like a miracle, but is not, that old Joe rides in his own carriage again. He is Mr. Pollard again, cashier of the bank, and a power among his fellows. It was just trusting in God and God helping him as he helped himself. But the best of it is, his glorious daughter by sacrificing herself, by her noble fortitude, by her patient care, has won a place in his heart and in the hearts of all who know her, prouder and more enduring than the throne of a queen.

The Production of Quinine.

The next step in the relief of malarious sickness on the grand scale was the extraction of the alkaloid quinine from the cinchona-bark. The powdered bark was not only very unpalatable, but it was cumbrous to carry and dispense, and, although the principle of the remedy remained the same, it has proved of infinitely greater service in the form of quinine, and in the form of the cheap alkaloidal mixture known in Bengal as "quinetum." The first extraction of an alkaloid was in the case of morphia, from opium, in 1805; the discoverer was an apothecary of Hamlen, who was rewarded rather better than the celebrated piper of that town for the French Academy of Sciences voted him 2,000 francs. Quinine was discovered in 1820 by the French chemists Pelletier and Caventon. The sciences and arts of botany and practical forestry, of chemistry and practical pharmacy, are now all concerned in the production of this most invaluable of remedies. The commerce of the world has taken cinchona in hand, and there are now plantations of the trees not unworthy to be named beside those of coffee and tea. The value of the crude bark imported into England alone in 1882 was nearly two millions sterling. The original and native cinchona region on the damp eastern slopes of the Andes in Peru is still a source of wealth, and a still greater source of wealth are the new plantations on the Andes in Bolivia. The Indian Government has successfully cultivated the bark on a large scale in the Nilgiri Hills in Madras, and more recently at Darjiling in the Himalayas; while a crowd of private planters have followed in the same enterprise in Coorg, Travancore, and Ceylon. The Dutch Government, who were the pioneers of cinchona cultivation have found the climate and soil of Java well adapted for the species and varieties of trees most rich in quinine. Jamaca is the latest field to which this new and ever-increasing industry has extended.—From "Malaria and the Progress of Medicine," in Popular Science Monthly for December.

Wanted a Novelist.

London Times.

There never was a time when a first-rate English novelist was more wanted than now. Never was the literary output so immense; never during the last forty years, has there been a greater lack of the finest ore.

As one turns over the pages of the novel after that each week brings into the world, one feels more and more invaded by a despairing regret for the days when the workers were fewer and the work done of the highest quality—for the days of Thackeray and George Eliot, or even for the days of "Framley Parsonage" and "the Last Chronicle of Barset."

We have indeed, plenty of clever writing. We have men and women among us who can turn out an admirable chapter, to carry through a light, amusing, and even brilliant conversation. We have Mr. Wilkie Collins for plots, we have Mr. Black for sunsets, we have Mrs. Oliphant, whose variety is inexhaustible, and whose industry is beyond praise.

We have Ouida, who would thrill us with sympathetic emotion if we could for a moment forget the lime-light and the spangles. We have Mr. Henry James, and Mr. Howells, unrivaled painters in miniature. We have Miss Broughton, whose characters, as Mr. Trollope has said, "stand upright on the ground," but whose world is a singularly unpleasant one, and not very much like the world in which poor humanity is destined to live and move. And what is to be said of the twenty or thirty other writers whose books have achieved some kind of popularity, and of the three or four hundred who annually try to achieve it and fail. What we miss in almost all contemporary English novelists, even in the best, is just that last quality which marks out the very good from the good. They fall short of artistic greatness. Either their views and experience of life are very limited or they lack the power of grasping a character, of keeping it firm and consistent, and preserving its due relations to other characters, or their handiwork is heavy. They want breadth or they want finish.

* * *

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, has an income of about $80 0 per annum from his law practice, and resides in an interior town, Selma, where living is not expensive.

* * *

A widow in Vicksburg, Miss., has received $12,500 from different orders of which her husband was a member.

* * *

The will of the late Dr. Robert Moffat, the African explorer and father of the wife of Dr. Livingstone, has been admitted to probate in England. The amount disposed of is $18,500.

* * *

The late J. P. Hale, of New York, left $10,000,000, much of which sum goes to a cousin who can neither read nor write

FARM AND HOUSE.

Good to Eat.

Appetizing dressing for fowls is made of mashed potato, well seasoned; for ducks or for wild game a flavor or onion is desirable, herbs also may be added.

To make corn dodgers take five tablespoonfuls of Indian meal and one tablespoonful of flour mixed together. Mix over night with enough boiling water to cover. In the morning put in one egg, one teacup of milk, a little sugar and salt. Bake in muffin rings on a griddle.

A pudding sauce without butter is made by scalding a teacup of sweet milk, then adding a coffee-cup of powdered sugar which you have wet with the yolks of two fresh eggs. When the sauce is thick as custard take it from the fire. When it is cool, add flavoring and the whites of the two eggs, which you have beaten to a stiff froth.

An economical and really delicious way to flavor a cake which is to have icing over the top is to grate part of the peel of an orange or lemon over the cake before putting the icing on.

Often one has gravy left from a roast of beef, and if you have no soup stock to which it may be added, use it to fry sliced cold boiled potatoes in for breakfast. This makes an excellent dish.

It is a good plan to make a little pair of sleeves to draw over the baby's arms when he is playing on the floor, a rubber cord may be run in the top if care is taken not to have it too tight; sleeves made of stockinet draw on and off easily.

CHRISTMAS PUDDING.—Stir three quarters of a cup of butter and the yolks of four eggs together. Add one cup of molasses and two cups of warm milk with two teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of boiling water and added to the milk. Season with a teaspoonful of cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of cloves a little nutmeg and salt. Add flour to make it as stiff as pound cake, and lastly two pounds of raisins stoned and chopped fine, one-quarter of a pound of citron and whites of four eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Tie in a floured bag, leaving room for the pudding to swell, and steam six hours. Serve with wine sauce

Farm Miscellany.

Col. F. D. Curtis writes to the Agriculturalist, and says he never made any money out of pigs alway shut up in a pen, and he does not believe other people can, yet adds; "I have realized a profit when the pigs ran in a clover or orchard grass field, and made a considerable portion of their growth on grass or other cheap feed."

The housekeeper who makes a practice of giving the fowls a mixed meal of warm mush, vegetables, bits of meat and bread, corn cakes and other articles used as food, will quickly discover, besides being economical and cheap, that it is superior to an exclusive diet of grain. Economy leads to wealth, and the poultry keeper who manages to keep his flock in thrift by utilizing the thrift of his kitchen and garden will succeed beyond doubt.

All rules are subject to objections and so is that relating to the depth of drains Where the ground freezes very deeply that would be an exception, and if tiles are used it would be advisable to put them below the reach of the frost. It is very rarely that running water will freeze 48 inches below the ground, because, as a rule, the water in the drain comes from below and not from the surface, and actually tends to warm the soil. Still, if there is any doubt, benefit should be taken of it and a safe depth secured.

Now, creamerymen of the West, shall we supinely sit still and see our business slaughtered by bogus butter manufacturers? Every year witnesses the increase of butterine factories, and the sale of this substitute is rapidly taking the place of every grade of genuine butter except "giltedged" creamery. Every pound of lard thus sold fills the place of an equal amount of genuine butter.—Dairy Farmer.

The potato can be grown as far north as the climate will afford sufficient heat during a growing season of three months. Although it is naturally a native of hot climates, yet it thrives better in a cool one, and acquires there a better quality and flavor. But in cool, moist climates it is exceedingly prone to disease, no doubt on account of a weakened vitality from the combined moisture and low temperature. What the actual limits of its possible cultivation may be no one knows, but it is very probable that it could be grown within the limits of the arctic circle if the seed were carried there.

How Drainage Helps.

Experiment has shown that for the best welfare of crops a soil should not be more than from one-tenth to one-third full of water; that is to say, most of the larger spaces between the solid particles are empty of anything except air. This healthy condition sometimes of itself, when an open subsoil lets the surplus water run away freely from the surface; but usually artificial drainage is necessary to secure it. One of the most marked good effects of this underdrainage, whether natural or artificial, is the improvement in the temperature of the soil. If this surplus water cannot pass off below in due time, it must be evaporated into the air, at the inevitable cost of a great quantity of heat which would otherwise have served to warm the soil; a wet soil, like a wet person coming out of a bath is cold.

The less heat a soil must lose in this way, the greater will be its reserve stock, useful not only for the production of crops but also for their protection against cold. The sun's rays do not warm the air as they pass through it; they warm the soil and the rocks: these then throw out or radiate this absorbed heat into the air and warm it. The lateness of a frost in any locality depends therefore not a little on the reserve supply of heat in the soil; and this again depends largely on the freedom of the soil from surplus water during the heated season; a well-drained and properly dry soil will not only give a larger and better crop than an undrained and wet soil, but its crops will not suffer the harm from early frosts that may ruin the harvest of undrained fields.

Horses at Fairs.

At the late national horse exhibition at New York, among other criticisms, was that of the difficulty experienced by visitors in endeavoring to get a view of the horses. They were kept covered with blankets, and hidden in such ways that for all that concerned the visitors they might just as well not have been on exhibition. This is not an unusual occurrence, in fact, it is quite a usual one at the various fairs, and of which we have heard much complaint. The ordinary stalls in which horses are kept are usually closed and even locked, and if the doors are open nothing of the horse but his hoofs are visible. Horses that at home would be comfortable in an open shed must, when they arrive at the fair, go through the formality of tight housing and blankets as an evidence of superior quality or importance.

Something needs to be done on the part of both exhibitors and fair managers to secure a more complete inspection of horses by those who go to see. Those who go to see pay for the privilege, and they have a right to see whatever is on exhibition; to know who e and what it is. The exhibitors should be interested to have this done because in it they secure public notice that is worth much advertising. The latter could aid very much if they would keep their grooms constantly in attendance to show their stock and give all needful information. Meanwhile until something is done, the exhibition of horses will be entirely unsatisfactory.

Curiosities of Florida Agriculture

Mr. William S. Allen, Chocaluskee, Fla., an old resident of that State, lately wrote a long letter about certain peculiarities of its climate and productions. Some of his notes, gleaned from The Husbandman, will interest readers of The Tribune;

"Many of our annuals are perennials here. One of my neighbors has a fine lot of Lima beans that have been in bearing constantly for three years. They cover a wire fence, about 100 yards long. Egg plant, okra, peppers, cotton, tobacco, all are perennial. As a stalk of tobacco, matures the leaves drop off. Suckers put out, and in their turn ripen a crop, and it is not uncommon to cut three crops a year from the same land. I find in out-of-the-way places a dozen plants of tobacco growing well, scattering seeds and holding their own for years without any care. Wild cotton grows all around me. Some stalks are standing where I found them, when I came here thirteen years ago, and have been full of cotton every spring since 1870.

"I have wondered at the length of time required by you to perfect tomatoes. We picked, in March last, fine ripe, good-sized Acme tomatoes in ninety-four days from planting the seed in hills. We generally are making good daily pickings in 115 days from the seed. We only raise them in the winter, planting from September to December, and gathering Januray, February, March, April and May. June heat kills them and the July and August rain forces them to vine.

"I have also wondered at your at your want of success in making cabbage head. Foottlers, Brunswick and the Winningstadt are certain to head on our lands, I think we can rely on ninety-five in every 100 putting on a good head. In fact a cabbage of those varieties that does not form a head, is seldom found. One land has a base of saline wash always holding salt water consequently the roots of cabbage are always wet.

Winter Flowers.

"Home, home there is no place like home!" How true are the words of our dear departed Mr. Vick when he said that everybody worthy of a home should strive to make it pleasant and cheerful. This is necessary at all seasons of the year, but particularly so during the long tedious winter months. Nothing will aid us in this work as cheaply and easily as flowers. But, alas, how many who have potted their tender plants will meet with the same disheartening reward as last winter, that of having them frozen before spring; and some profiting by last winter's experience, will discard their house plants. Where one's rooms are extremely cold during the night time it is not advisable to attempt the culture of tender plants; neither should plants be cultivated at the expense of the convenience of any member of the family. How soon will the most beautiful plant depreciate its attractiveness when it has to be constantly shifted out of the way? The most convenient devise for holding plants is a hanging basket, in which may be placed various plants and vines. Tradescantia, madorias, or the German ivy are excellent for vines in a common living room, because they are of rapid growth, and will thrive under quite adverse circumstances, and endure any reasonable amount of neglect. Kenilworth ivy is an excellent plant for a shaded corner. If flowers are wanted on the geraniums they should be placed in rather small pots. Fuchias properly attended to make very rapid growth; care should be exercised not to let them get too large before repotting, as few plants suffer equal to the fuchsia when root bound. By the exercise of a little taste a good deal of pleasure can be derived from the cultivation indoors of some of the hardy bulbs. Hyacinths, crocuses, and narcissus are as easily grown in glasses of water as soil; fill the glasses with water and set the bulbs so the roots will be nicely covered, and keep them so. Put them away in a warm, dark place for about two or three weeks, and then bring them to the warmth and light. In all cases where bulbs are potted in water the water should be changed at least once a week. If you have no bulb glasses, any nice-shaped, wide-mouthed, bottles will do, but they should be covered with dark blue paper as the roots are impatient of light. The Dac Van Thol tulips are an excelent variety for house culture. Half a dozen bulbs can be placed in a small box or a large pot and ere long will give a good account of themselves. A pretty and novel way of growing bulbs, and one I practice every winter, is growing them in moss. I have a large, round glass, cover that I fill with bright green wood moss, and in the moss I set a variety of bulbs, always placing the taller variety in the center, and the sides are covered with a mass of mixed crocuses. Before the bulbs get in bloom it is a very pretty ball of green and you only have to wait about six weeks when it is a lovely mass of flowers. Of course, the moss must be kept very moist. They make lovely hanging baskets.

Home Decoration.

Dining-room chairs with antique backs are fashionably upholstered in illuminated leathers, with a border of big headed brass nails.

For bedrooms desirable furnishings are of mahogany, finished either with brass trimmings or surface carvings. Attractive suits are also made of cherry with mahogany finish.

A very graceful and beautiful panel picture may be painted on a common slate. Have the background shaded in color—dark brown to very light is effective. Use burnt umber and white. Be very careful indeed to shade carefully and evenly. A bunch of mountain-ash berries will decorate it tastefully.

In buying baby's first cloak, you will find it economy to make it into a sack with a cape. If you use a baby carriage, the long part of the cloak is quite in the way, and the baby is always covered with an afghan. It can wear a sack until at least two years old, and then it can be used to line another.

A pretty design for a square cover for a table is to make the center of plain satin, then put on a deep border of the crazy patchwork and finish with a rich fringe. The patchwork should be made of bits of embossed or figured velvet and brocade or plain pieces ornamented with embroidery.

It is possible that a soiled plaster figure is among your mantel furnishings. The following directions will aid you in providing it a handsome suit: First coat the figure with white lead tinted with yellow ochre, thinned with turpentine mixed with a small proportion of Japan dryer. When thoroughly dry size with a drying oil, or coach varnish. This should stand until nearly dry, when the bronze can be applied with a piece of soft velvet or camel's hair brush dusting over the work lightly; when entirely hard dust off with a well worn piece of cotton goods.

Square napkins are not in favor at the dinner table. The greater protection to dress that a towel affords suggested the idea of that shape, and as a result we have the long serviettes.

WHEN TO WED.

Opinions on the Subject by Eminent New York Clergymen.

The inquiry into the subject of divorce, now occupying a large share of public attention, discloses that a fruitful source of domestic trouble is the ease with which the marriage relation can be assumed. Licenses are not required in New York, and there is no regulation by statute concerning the age at which persons can be legally married. The general regulation is that of the common law which makes the age of puberty to be the marriageable age. This period is fixed at 14 years in the boy and 12 in the girl. The only statutary regulation in the state on the point makes the marriage of a girl under 14 years voidable if contracted without the consent of her parents.

Whether or not there should be legislation prohibiting marriages at the extremely early age that is now lawful, and whether additional safeguards ought not to be thrown around the family relations by requiring persons seeking matrimony to attest their eligibility in all respects before a licensing officer, are the questions on which a Tribune reporter has obtained the opinions of a number of the leading clergymen of New York and Brooklyn. The burden of their expression is the surprise at the nature of the law and of unqualified opinion, that the legal age is much too young. They speak of deceptions practiced on them by runaway couples, of the means to which they generally resort to prevent impositions on themselves, and generally favor the establishment of a civil bureau for licensing marriages which shall make close examination under oath as to the legal qualifications of candidates.

EXPRESSIONS OF THE CLERGY.

"I do not think," said the Rev. Dr. John Hall, "that the tendency in this country is to marry too young, but rather that young men and women often wait too long in the hope of amassing wealth, before marrying. Moderately early marriages are as a rule, a healthful sign in a nation, I presume there are though, occasional marriages of boys and girls in their teens which are ill-advised and should be prevented or postponed. If all ministers thought alike, such juvenile weddings would not take place."

The Rev. Dr. William Taylor, pastor of the Broadway tabernacle would heartily favor a law making the marriageable ages eighteen and twenty-one years, and fixing penalties for its violations. "Those ages are young enough for people to decide for life such an important step," said he, and, for one, I will never marry people under age when I know it. I think I was never deceived but once about the age of persons applying to be married, and then they were so mature looking that I did not have any misgiving about marrying them. The unsatisfactory state of the marriage laws has often struck me forcibly. I should certainly favor a bureau for licensing people who wish to marry."

The Rev. Dr. Thomas Armitage, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church, manifested deep concern in the subject. "As to the legal marriageable age," he said, "I think a girl ought to be at least 16 and a young man 18. Even these are very young ages. Of course people differ as to the age at which they mature, and in eastern countries there is more excuse for early betrothals and marriages than here. In this part of the world we should not permit the marrying of boys and girls under the age of 16. The judgment is not ripened enough at that age to warrant a wise choice, and a much different selection would often be made in a very few years later. There is another reform needed, and that is the civil bureau to license marriages. Let persons go there first and satisfy the bureau of the fitness of their proposed alliance, and then, if they wish to come to a minister, bring a license with them."

Assistant Bishop Henry C. Potter, though busy with the affairs of the diocese, found time to say in response to the reporter's query that he should be perfectly willing to be quoted as saying that in his opinion the state laws regarding marriage stood very much in need of revision.

"Is there any rule of the Protestant Episcopal church against such extremely early marriages?"

"No, there is no cannonical rules against them, but I, like most clergy men, have been much averse to marrying people under age. It must strike every one. It seems to me that the law allows marriage at too early an age. I did not know that this law was in force."

The Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby said he had not thought of the subject in all its bearings, but it struck him that if two persons physically qualified to marry, no matter how young, should apply to be married, that the law would not have a right to prevent their marriage. He did not think there were many marriages contracted at the extreme early age allowed by law. But such as there were, he thought, could not be legally prevented.

"It is a great mistake," said the Rev. Robert Collyer, pastor of the church of Messia. "I was not aware that people could marry at twelve and fourteen. If there is a law restricting the age, it should certainly be one with some excuse for it, making the age, say, sixteen and eighteen, or at least fifteen and sixteen. But I would, rather than that, have it at eighteen and twenty one, and then the laws of majority and marriage would not clash. I never marry a young fellow under eighteen, and hate to do it even then. Children are not fit to marry, and at that age they are only children. It is not right; our marriage laws are very deplorable. No, I do not think I would marry young girls and boys even with their parent's consent. They would have to get my consent after that, and I would not give it."

"In twenty years," said the Rev. Dr. W. F. Morgan, rector of St. Thomas' church, "I have never been asked to marry any one under age, with perhaps one exception. If any persons of 14 should ask me to marry them I should seriously remonstrate with them. I do not think they are capable of choosing a life partner at that age, and do not understand how weighty and important are the duties of the wedded state. I think the law might well be amended to prevent such early marriages, and I am in hearty sympathy with any movement to that end."

The Rev. Dr. R R Booth, when spoken to about the matter of early marriages just before he sailed for Europe, said he had always held very decided views on the subject and would never marry people under age, he thought persons younger than that were not competent to make a choice for life, nor mature enough to take on themselves the responsibilities of marriage. The idea of a licensing bureau struck him favorably as an additional safeguard against unhappy marriages.

The Rev Henry Ward Beecher was in a pleasant mood when the reporter asked for his opinion on the legal marriageable age. "Why," said he, "I do not believe that one couple in 10,000 marry at 12 and 14. Of course a good many do at 16. But then a girl at 16 thinks she is as old as any girl under 21 and any girl under 21 thinks she is as young as 16. Why, if any boy is so foolish as to want to marry at 14, I would say let him go."

"What, boys and girls marry at that age?" said the Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage: "how absurd! Well, it is news to me. I never marry people under 18 and 21. It is generally supposed that a man who wants to marry has come to the years of discretion, and is able to support his wife. Not but that I believe in early marriages, but they should be between men and women, and not between boys and girls. It is the worst idea of life in this country that a man should make a fortune before marrying. I believe the man and woman should begin together at the bottom of the ladder. Then their characters assimilate better, and the labor of four hands is sure to bring more enjoyable fruits than that of two hands."

"How many people do you marry in a year, Mr. Talmage?"

"Well, the number varies with the different years, but I marry a good many. Nevertheless I send away half of those who apply to me because there is something suspicious about them. I don't want anything to do with runaway marriages. I used to be deceived occasionally before I became so observant as I now am. I wouldn't marry a woman to a man if her parents objected, no matter how old she was. 'Oh,' they say, 'the wedding is all right.' 'Very well then,' I reply, 'where are your friends. I should like to see some of your relatives present.' They try to deceive me, too, about their ages; dress themselves to look mature, but I have got to be a good guesser of ages. I presume they go to some other minister and get married after all. Now I should think this system would work very well. I think I should favor it. I know it would help me often, and I think it would help others."

LIEUT. LEWIS.

Astor's Seaman Who Blew Up His Ship and Perished Among the Savages Who Had Murdered Captain and Crew.

The venerable David M. Hitchcock who has been a resident of St. Louis since 1837, in conversation with a reporter adverted to a statement published a short time ago regarding the remarkable performance of Russell Faraun, who crossed Behrings strait and went through Siberia to St. Petersburg in the service of John Jacob Astor. Mr. Hitchcock said the account called to mind another person named James Lewis, whom he knew while a boy in New Haven, Connecticut, and who in service of Mr. Astor voluntarily met death in a singular manner. Few similar examples occur in history. Mr. Hitchcock retains a particular rememberance of Lewis from the fact that before he left New Haven he gave him a silver whistle, which he retained as a keepsake of a hero. He said: "Mr. Astor, in prosecuting his scheme of commerce and colonization on the Pacific, determined on sending out two expeditions. One by sea and the other by land, the former to carry out the people and stores, ammunition and mercandise necessary for a trading post a the mouth of the Columbia river. As is well known, the land expedition was entrusted to Mr. Wilson P. Hunt of St. Louis. A ship, the Tonquin, commanded by Capt Jonathan Thorn, a lieutenant in the United States navy, mounting ten guns, with a crew of twenty men, sailed from New York in September, 1810, on this expedition. My friend, James Lewis, was the ship's clerk. After getting to sea the Tonquin was joined by the frigate Constitution and conveyed beyond danger. After various vicissitudes the ship eventually arrived at Vancouver's island and anchored in the harbor of Newetee, where great numbers of the Indians came off in their canoes to trade. Some altercations occurred between the captain and the savages, but the day passed away without any signs of hostility and at night the captain retired to his cabin, taking no more than the usual precaution. This consisted of extending a rope network around the ship to keep off the Indians.

"On the following morning at daybreak a canoe came along with twenty Indians. In a short time other Indians came up and, breaking through the rope network, they clambored up the sides of the ship. The main articles sought by the savages were knives, and the boat was about to sail, when the captain ordered the ship to be cleared. In an instant a signal yell was given, and the savages, rushing on their victims, killed every one on board except Mr. Lewis, who, however, received a deadly stab in the back and fell down the companion way. The Indians then left the ship, and some four or five of the ship's crew, who had put out in a boat and returned found Mr. Lewis and were requested by him to take whatever they could carry away with them and effect their escape. They had gone but a few miles, when the next morning they saw the savages crowding the decks of the ship. The sides were also covered with the savages intent on plunder.

"In the midst of their exultation Mr. Lewis applied a match to the magazine containing the powder, and the ship blew up with a tremendous explosion, Mr. Lewis being immolated with his victims. Arms and legs were blown into the air, and the canoes were destroyed with the inmates. Upwards of a hundred savages were killed by the explosion. Washington Irving who describes the scene in his Astoria, fails to furnish the full name of the heroic James Lewis who became the victim of his terrible revenge.

"James had two brothers whom I knew. One, the, youngest, John Lewis, is still living in New Haven, or was there three or four years ago when I was there. Another brother, Peter Lewis after the death of James, was sent by his father to Shawneetown, Ill, to prevent his going to sea, and he lived and died there in 1815"

Henry Wanted to see the Ballet.

According to the New York Morning Journal Mr. and Mrs. Beecher went to the theater the other night and had a pleasant time. But when the ballet came on Mrs. Beecher asserted herself. "Henry," said he, rising and putting on her cloak. "Yes, yes, dear," replied Mr. Beecher, "just one moment, I——" "Not another moment," said Mrs. Beecher. "We go at once!" "But——" "Henry Ward Beecher don't you dare to 'but' me Come away from here this instant!" Mr. Beecher followed his good lady to the carriage. At the main entrance he lingered for a moment—only one little moment—to catch a glimpse of Cavalazzi as she waltzed to the footlights on her dainty toes.

* * *

Glads one reads the lessons on Sunday in Hawarden Church. He is said to be a prime minister.

SOME EVACUATION NOTES.

Great Preparations Making in New York for the Celebration of the Centennial of the Withdrawal of the Redcoats.

How History Is Made, Showing That Historian Headly Draws More on His Imagination Than on Facts.

Gotham Gossip—Monsignor Capel Declares That the Taxation of Catholics to Support Public Schools Is Played Out.

NEW YORK, Special Correspondence, Nov. 22.—Our streets are full of the noise of preparation, as they were a hundred years ago this day. In every house is the hum of expectancy. Then patriots were creeping quietly back through the British lines and reconnoitring the houses they had quitted seven years before, when Washington retreated northward through McGowan's pass—now one of the prettiest nooks of Central park—and crossed the Harlem. Young fellows who had been in the army hurried back to the familiar neighborhood, and shyly inquired about the Sallies and Mollies and Anns and Elizas, lovely and loving of yore, and here and there caught disconsolate looking chaps with red jackets coming out of the front gate, and a surprised face at the window, wet with ambiguous tears. Jolly, sad old times those were. A hundred years ago New York was the third city in the country, and about as big as Kalamazoo is now. All above City Hall park was a cow pasture, and where the Fifth Avenue hotel is was rather a dangerous part of the rural districts. The cow pasture is now a vast human habitation, and it is worth more money than the whole country was then worth. At the celebration of the centennial anniversary next Monday there will be present here more than half as many people as existed in the whole country when the Revolutionary war broke out. A hundred years ago to-day couriers on horseback were carrying to all parts of the narrow strip along the coast, then known as the Colonies, the glad news that New York, which was even then felt to be the vital center of the country, was to be turned over by the vanquished British to the triumphant rebels. The patriot tatterdemalions, in all stages of picturesque rags, were scouring up their muskets and brushing their fluttering garments in the highlands, up the river, in anticipation of the great event. To-day tens of thousands of old soldiers are burnishing up their disused uniforms, and 500 firemen, under Chief Decker, will appear in the red shirts and sheet-iron hats of a former era. For several hours on Monday the trim processions will march and countermarch—the parade of 40,000 in the streets, and the marine parade, more novel and quite as imposing—the multitude of vessels in the river. I don't see what is to prevent the great bridge from breaking down with the great multitude that will crowd upon it.

It is odd how little is known of the real history of that time. It is known that Washington came into the city and resumed possession on Nov. 25, 1783, but scarcely any of the details of the event are recorded anywhere. It is known that he took formal leave of his officers on Dec. 4, the next week, at Fraunces' tavern, a large brick building, still standing at the corner of Broad and Pearl streets; but who participated, what ceremonies there were, and how long they lasted, is mostly a matter of conjecture. That there were imposing ceremonies is not to be doubted; for Washington, spite of the simplicity of his character, was a tactician and a formalist in all social matters. "A president should drive never less than four horses," he said; and when he was president here he maintained the exterior majesty of the office. When he dashed down Broadway in his silver-mounted coach, behind six white horses, with two coachmen in front and two footmen balancing themselves behind, and four liveried persons galloping on horseback in front and rear, and when this gorgeous equipage used to whirl around into Wall street to Federal hall, the capitol, small boys got out of the way. Franklin and Dr. Rush were much scandalized by his "pomposity," as they vigorously called it; but his ceremoniousness filled with glee the souls of John Adams and Hamilton and Jay, who rather thought that a senate elected for life, and more class distinction, would be a good thing.

SOME HISTORICAL ERRORS.

Harper's Magazine for October and November contains articles on this very centennial occasion, and they are as full of errors as if they had been recording the feats of Jack the Giant Killer. The first of these was written by J. T. Headley. He describes in a very picturesque manner—too picturesque, altogether—how Washington took leave of his troops at Newburgh on Nov. 3, 1783, representing that the army was there. He says:

In their ragged regimentals
Stood the old continentals,

to hear the farewell address of their great leaders.

The fact is that there were no troops remaining at Newburgh at the time. They had been disbanded and sent home the previous April. So the pathetic illustration of the old soldiers tearing themselves away from each other is a good deal ex post facto. So is the picture of "Washington refusing the crown," and the guilty conspirator, who offered that bauble, crouching before the indignant and virtuous man. The notion that such an event ever happened was long ago exploded. He probably would have refused a crown if one had been offered to him, but there is no mention in his writings or those of any contemporary of anybody ever having an interview with him and offering a crown or any other piece of royal furniture. But this writer not only gives a graphic and beautiful illustration of an event that never happened, but libels the whole patriot army by making out that the crown was proffered by soldiers who were disgruntled because they had poor rations and no back pay! The distinguished writer dashes along like "our own reporter on the spot" when he says of the imaginary councils at Newburgh:

> The generals, one after another, rode up and dismounted at the door. Wayne and Putnam and Sullivan entered one after another; Steuben rode up from over the river, and Knox and Greene from New Windsor.

It is fortunate that the author is particular to state that they rode up "one after another," and also that they entered "one after another." It could not well have been otherwise. For not more than one or two of them, could possibly have been present on the occasion. Gen. Wayne, "Mad Anthony," and Gen. Greene were both in South Carolina. Gen. Sullivan had resigned on account of ill-health four years previously and was then attorney general of New Hampshire. Gen. Putnam was prostrated with paralysis at Hartford, Knox was at Lake George, Steuben may possibly have been at Newburgh or thereabout, but to suppose him capable of taking part in a council of malcontents who thought seriously of revolting because they had sour bread, is a gratuitous slander. Why doesn't the writer make Benedict Arnold and Gen. Warren enter "one after another?" The article is rich in illustration. It has a fine picture of "Trinity church as it stood in 1783." But Trinity church, unfortunately, didn't stand in 1783. It was burned to the ground in 1776, and was not rebuilt till nearly 1800. What wonder that we make mistakes about Pocahontas, and William Tell, and Shakespeare, and Homer, and Hercules, and Venus, not to mention Noah, and Adam and Eve, when a well-known historian cannot tell any nearer than this what happened in public to the most conspicuous man of his time barely 100 years ago.

AT FRAUNCES' TAVERN.

The old building known as Fraunces' tavern just after the revolution will be a center of interest on next Monday. It was three stories and is now four stories high, but solidly of brick. As I called recently, the present proprietor, Jacob Eitzel, who makes more money from beer than from boarders, took me outside and showed me where the American brick of the upper stories joins the little compact Dutch brick in use 150 years ago, of which the lower part of the walls is made; also, where the interior stairway, used in Washington's time, has been bricked up solid, and the lower court closed. Entrance may now be had from the street direct. The old banquet hall, with high broad window sills, is still pretty nearly as it was when Washington stood at the table (Eitzel declares it is the same table) and took leave of his generals, on Dec. 4, 1783. Irving in his Life of Washington, says of this event:

> The principal officers of the army assembled at Fraunces' tavern, not far from the ferry, to take a final leave of him. On entering the room and finding himself surrounded by his old companions-in-arms, who had shared with him so many scenes of hardship, difficulty and danger, his agitated feelings overcame his usual self command. Filling a glass of wine and turning upon them his benignant but saddened countenance, with a heart full of love and gratitude, said he: "I now take leave of you, most devoutly wishing that your latter days may be as prosperous and happy as your former ones have been glorious and honorable." Having drunk this farewell benediction, he added with emotion: "I cannot come to each of you to take my leave, but shall be obliged if each of you will come and take me by the hand." Gen. Knox, who was nearest, was the first to advance. Washington, affected to tears, grasped his hand and gave him a brother's embrace. In the same affectionate manner he took leave of the rest. Not a word was spoken. Silent and solemn they followed their loved commander as he left the room, passed through a corps of light infantry, and proceeded on foot to Whitehall ferry. Having entered the barge, he turned to them, took off his hat and waved a silent adieu. "Then we all went back to Fraunces'," says a letter of one of the participants, still preserved, "and had some more rum."

Knox had been chief of artillery through the whole war, but was at its close only thirty-three years old. He was a very large man, of soldierly presence, and it is said that his voice could be heard across the Delaware. He was a bookbinder in Boston when the war broke out, and when the British captured the city and forbade anybody to leave with arms, he calmly took his wife on his arm and walked out to Lexington, with his sword concealed under her dress.

WASHINGTON'S LOVE AFFAIRS.

Warlike sentiments on certain subjects still lingered in the heart of Washington on that peaceful morning a hundred years ago, when he resumed possession of this city. As he crossed Spuyten Duyvel creek and made his way upon the island the night before, he received a message to tarry, as Sir Guy Carleton was not yet embarked. So he directed his steps to a great imposing wooden house on Washington heights, still standing and known as the Jumel place. This house twenty-seven years before, had been his Mecca. Here he courted the beautiful and wealthy Mary Phillipse; here for weeks he lingered in the light of her blue eyes; here he left her at her father's till he could hurry off and capture Fort Duquesne, and come back, and here in that fatal interval came Capt. Morris and captured Mary Phillipse and married her before Washington's return. It was an awful lesson to the father of his country, and he solemnly resolved never to be caught out again in matters of that kind. It was the second blow; first, the lowland beauty Miss Gaines, afterward mother of the Lee family, and then the faithless Mary. He had somewhat recovered from the jilting, on this peaceful morning I speak of, for the Morris family had largely multiplied by this time; but the spot was still sore. Tradition has it that he went over and and sat again in the Phillipse parlor and meditated.

"Where is your master?" he inquired of a darky on the porch concerning his former rival.

"He goned wid de British, sah, wen do wah fust bruk out," said the humble servitor. "an' missus, she is crost de ribber, an I is very porely, sah: and mabsa, he was shot wen he was a takin' Fote Moldetreo down in Carliny, fo' year ago."

The visitor knew that well enough, but he was fond of hearing it over again.

"And, mabsa, dey du say dat all dis great fine estate heah is gwine to be confisticated by the devlish rebels. Dat can't be, sah?"

Washington evaded the question. But a year later the great fine estate was confiscated and sold to Jumel by the government, and Washington does not seem to have interposed to save it for Mary and the babies. He ought to have been grateful to her for teaching him such noble lessons; for he learned it so well that when Martha Custis dawned on him he just sat down by her and didn't let her get away from him. But she was a widow, and perhaps didn't want to get away.

MATTERS AND THINGS.

The Appletons have secured Rossiter Johnson as editor of the Cyclopædia. He is one of the most cautious, painstaking and conscientious of literary workmen. Some of the most exhaustive of the admirable book reviews of the Sun have been from his pen.

I met Mr. Felix Moscheles, the eminent English portrait painter, yesterday. He is domiciled at the Park Avenue hotel. On his easel is a striking likeness of Dr. Fordyce Barker, nearly finished, and he is also working at odd moments on a portrait of his wife, one of the most picturesque of women, with oval face, sky blue eyes and golden hair floating negligé. Mr. Moscheles has written a pamphlet that made a stir in England and procured his appointment as a delegate to the peace convention, in which he condemns patriotism because it is "an incentive to warfare!"

The Bartholdi Statue Fund exhibition, to open on Dec. 3, is to be a great affair. All the swell society people are on committees. An original portfolio is in process of construction, to which well known artists and authors contribute. People already heard from are Whittier, Aldrich, Mark Twain, Bret Harte, Howells, Cable, Hawthorne, and several famous artists. Joe Jefferson is painting a picture for it. It will probably be raffled for. Secretary Folger has written an autograph letter, depreciating the raffle, and urging them to dispose of it in some other way. Gen. Sheridan lends his whole fine collection of tapestries. Sherman will lend some masterpieces of art. Grant will lend the presents and trophies of his tour around the world. Cornelius Vanderbilt lends the best of his embroideries. Here will be an uncommon collection of miniatures, of lace, and of missals. Three violins have already been insured for $60,000. Charles A. Dana contributes to the picture gallery good examples of Millet, Corot, Daubigny and Rousseau. During the four weeks of the exhibition the private picture galleries in town will be open to visitors for an admission fee to go to the fund.

I asked a manager, the other day, where all the actors come from. "All around," he said: "they are made, not born—one-tenth genius, nine-tenths mechanism. Frobisher turns out more than any body else, perhaps. Linus and Ella Dietz came from his platform to my stage; Kate Forsyth was his pupil, and so was Florence Wood. He turned out Rebecca Silsbee and Locke Richardson—a very fair job. You ought to go in there some time, and see how the raw material is worked up."

I haven't had time. But I stepped into the Union Square theater to see the new chair which Steele MacKaye is putting in there. The house is shut all this week in order that 830 new seats may be introduced. That a man so very conservative as Sheridan Shook should close his house a week at this time of the year, to reseat it, has rather surprised "the trade." I asked him why it was. "Because," he said, "Mackaye puts in a hundred more of his chairs than the law will allow me of any other, so that I shall get the new chairs paid for twice over this very winter!" And he chuckled and shook the floor. I went in and sat in one. A pleasant, easy chair, the same size as the old chair, but with a foot-rest, movable back, a hat rack, an umbrella rack, and a coat rack, all as complete as can be; and when you rise, the seat rises, folds up snug and swings half-round, so that you pass out directly to the right, left, or rear. At the close of a performance all rise, and all the seats fold up about as snug as closed umbrellas, and every one of the audience finds an open path straight to the door. When all are seated, there are five aisles, instead of three, as at present. The umbrella, coat and hat rack, are very ingenious and wholly adequate. It is a queer concern—this chair is.

I met Mons. Capel on Monday. In reply to my "Is there anything new?" he said "No: unless you care to say that I am going to Washington this winter, to make my declaration on the subject of the public schools." Asking for particulars, he said: "There are 8,000,000 Catholics in this land: they will no longer endure without protest the necessity of being taxed to support your Protestant schools, while they have parish schools of their own. It is to be brought to an issue as an act of gross injustice. If justice is not done to us, there will be trouble." M. Capel will go West to lecture during Lent.

W. A. CROFFUT.

SONGS OF COWBOYS.

FIRST COWBOY.

I'm the howler from the prairies of the West;
If you want to die with terror, look at me,
I'm chain lightning; if I ain't, may I be blessed.
I'm the snorter of the boundless perarie.
Chorus—He's a killer and a hater;
He's the great annihilator;
He's the terror of the boundless perarie.

SECOND COWBOY.

I'm the snoozer from the upper trail;
I'm the reveller in murder and in gore;
I can bust more Pulman coaches on the rail
Than any one who's worked the job before.
Chorus—He's a snorter and a snoozer;
He's the great trunk line abuser;
He's the man who puts the sleeper on the rail.

THIRD COWBOY.

I'm the double-jawed hyena from the East;
I'm the blazing, bloody blizzard of the States;
I'm the celebrated slugger, I'm the beast;
I can snatch a man bald-headed while he waits.
Chorus—He's a double-jawed hyena;
He's the villain of the scena;
He can snatch a man bald-headed while he waits.

—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

MEXICANS AND THEIR DEAD.

The Dismal Customs Which Render the Presence of the Reaper an Exceedingly Unpleasant Occurrence.

The Graveyard a Pot Pouri of Bones Calculated to Give Gabriel a Deal of Trouble.

ESTADO DE COAHUILA DE ZARAGOZA, Special Correspondence, Nov. 19.—The days of All Saints and All Souls, through which we have just been passing, are the saddest of the year to religious Mexico—and that means everybody of Latin blood within her borders. In our own older republic few church festivals, except Christmas and Easter, call for special observance from the people at large; but in Mexico (despite the "new epoch" since the war of church and state, in which the latter is now supposed to rule) the church is still the all-prevailing power. It is said that the holy days in her calendar far outnumber the days of the year, but among them all none touches every heart so tenderly as these two days devoted to the dead. Black Friday—commemorative of the crucifixion—is sad enough; for then no sound of wheel or hammer or human labor is heard; no carts or carriages are permitted upon the streets; and the whole nation, clad in black, goes to church to mourn with the Virgin Mother. But that far-away tragedy, with nearly nineteen centuries between, does not come home to all hearts like the common sorrow of every household—for death is alike a tragedy in palace or hovel. On All Saints' day, after early mass, the people crowd the cemeteries—and it is the only day in the year when those cities of the dead are ever visited, except by sight-seeing strangers. But this day is more especially devoted to the remembrance of those who died in other years—the saints and martyrs and glorious army of "just men made perfect," who are supposed to have safely passed the pains of purgatory and long since become acclimated to the atmosphere of Heaven. On All Saints' day each prays in church for his own dead, and—as "there is no flock, however watched and tended, but some dead lamb is there"—every family, high and low, rich and poor, sends its lamenting Rachel. Cathedral scenes on that day are long to be remembered. For hours the bells tolled dismally and the streets were full of mourning figures, with black shawls or rebosas covering their faces, silently wending their way to the place of prayer. In the center of each darkened church the black-palled funeral dais was erected, with its flickering candles and grim suggestions. The altars were draped with crape, the usual gaudy roses replaced by black ones, and somber banners bore, in Spanish, the words, Remember the Dead. The kneeling crowd, all with devout faces turned toward the cross—the symbol of their hope—repeated their prayers so earnestly that the united voices sounded like the distant roaring of the sea. They were mostly of that sex who are "first at the cradle and last at the tomb;" and it was easy to read in the upturned countenances whose sorrows were freshest. There were orphaned children, the widow in her weeds, the white-haired mother, bereft of sons and daughters—every face had its history. And it did not detract from the solemnity of the occasion to know that the floor upon which they knelt was a succession of trap-doors, covering vaults filled to the brim with the bones of a century's dead.

A DISMAL CEREMONY.

A Mexican funeral is very different from the same sad ceremony in the United States, for here all that is ghastly is brought to the front and every comforting suggestion carefully excluded. Apparently these people mean to enjoy "the luxury of grief" to the full, and decline to be robbed of a single pang. Here no floral tributes are sent by sympathizing friends—no pillows of white carnations, with "Rest" in purple immortelles; no crosses and anchors of spotless lilies; and the dear departed are not laid away in beds of blossoms, with tuberoses upon their bosoms. If flowers are used at all, they are generally the gaudiest of artificial, with leaves and little streamers of gilt papers, precisely like those fastened to iron hooks which are thrust into the bulls' hide during the Sunday divertisement of the Plaza de Torros. I have seen a bunch of these floral monstrosities as big as a cabbage in the waxen hands of a dead lady, and the gray head of an old man crowned with a wreath of blood-red roses, which gave the corpse a rakish air, most comically grotesque. At whatever hour of day or night a person dies in Mexico, it is customary to appoint the funeral services just twenty-four hours thereafter, or as near to it as can possibly be arranged. It is a well-known fact the wide world over, that the majority of souls go out of bodies at that mystic hour between night and day when all the forces of life are at their lowest ebb; therefore—in consequence of the national custom aforesaid—most funerals are conducted before sunrise. All bodies must be carried to the church before being laid in consecrated ground, but it is not the fashion here for women to attend funerals. So the wife, the mother, the sisters, the daughters, take their last farewell "en casa," and the dead are then borne by male relatives and friends, first to the cathedral, and then to the tomb. How mothers can endure this, when their children die, passeth American comprehension, but the iron hand of custom is even more inexorable here than in our own country, and none dream of defying it. About the saddest sights I ever saw, sufficient to make any mother's heart ache, are frequently met in the twilight of the early morning; a little procession of men on foot (with never a woman among them) wending their way to the campo santo—field of saints, as the cemetery is called. The bereaved father marches in front, with the little blue-painted coffin balanced upon his head. The male relatives follow with lighted candles, and the rear is brought up by a boy, carrying the coffin lid. The dead child is plainly visible within the open box, dressed in the gayest clothes, adorned with many paper flowers, and often the little features can scarcely be recognized from the dust of the street which settles upon it before the "dust to dust" process begins. Except among the wealthy, the coffin is not buried with the body, but is merely rented for the journey between house and cemetery, the same pine box, which for adults is painted black, outlined with white and yellow stripes, serving the purpose a great number of times. I learned the wisdom of excluding women from the last horrible rites in this country during my first visit to a "field of saints." Arriving at the grave, whether the body be interred with or without a coffin, it is always first covered with lime, that it may the more quickly decompose. In most cases, the corpse is taken out of the coffin, laid in the dirt without any covering (the sightless eyes wide open) and a quantity of unslacked lime thrown in, and earth shoveled upon it—the sexton now and then jumping in and stamping down with his feet to make all snug. Even then the poor cadaver cannot be said to have gone to his "long home," for, though buried like a dog, he is not sure of his grave long enough to decay decently in. It is an actual fact, all over the length and breadth of Mexico, that (except among the few who are rich enough to own family vaults) the graves are mostly rented for from three months to not more than a year's time.

A MELANGE OF BONES.

Most of these ancient cities have only one small campo santo—a veritable "God's acre" in point of size—wherein the dead of several hundred years have been disposed of. That is the secret of the quick lime. I have looked down into many freshly-dug graves, and all presented the same appearance—the sides a perfect sandwich of layers upon layers of crumbling bones and bits of coffins which the spade had cut through, looking like huge slices of chicken salad or old-fashioned "marble" cake! It is doubtful whether the Scriptures can be fulfilled here as to the gathering together of bones on the resurrection morning. But these good Catholics do not believe in that. They think the body is of no more value after the soul has been safely prayed through purgatory, and no sense of sacredness attaches to the clay casket after the jewel is gone. When the time has expired for which the grave was rented, the occupant is unceremoniously evicted, to make room for a new tenant. If the time has been long enough and the lime active, there is little left to shovel out; but the three months allotted to the vast majority in which to decay is insufficient in obstinate cases, and bones are sometimes unearthed not yet quite bare of flesh, and skulls with capillary adornments still clinging to them. In walking through these campo santos one comes upon ribs, marrow-bones, sections of vertebræ, bits of shrouds and broken coffins at every step. But this is by no means the worst of it. In the rear of each graveyard is a smaller enclosure, which one with weak nerves had better not visit. The first glimpse is enough to make the strongest man forego his dinner; but one gets used to all manner of things in time, you know, and generally ends—as I did—by poking over the bones with his umbrella to find a nice, white skull for an ink bottle! The bones are carted to this charnel house and left in heaps, until the annual cremation time comes around, when they are burned and left for the winds to scatter. Poor Gabriel! what a time he will have on that last great day trying to fulfill his contract in this country! Golgotha must have been an Eden to this place! Every step reveals a new horror. Here are scores of well preserved coffins, still half-full of the lime, which failed to complete its work, mixed with grave-clothes in which the bodies have rotted, their gay colors scarcely faded! Scattered all about are babies' tiny shoes; leather enough in half-decayed boots and slippers to start a shoe-making establishment; women's combs and other paraphernalia; skulls of all sizes, and piles of bones in the corners of the walls higher than a man's head. Here is a skull matted with gray hair; another with a long black tress attached, which doubtless loving hands caressed in other days; and another smaller one—white and shining like ivory—evidently that of a child. Sometimes the stench is intolerable, enough to give the whole country the cholera in any other atmosphere; and we Americans retire from the spot, firm in the determination not to die in Mexico, whatever else we may do.

AT A FUNERAL.

The other day a prominent citizen of Coahuila gave up the ghost, and we determined to attend his funeral, despite the custom excluding women. (By "we" I mean the companion of my wanderings, who calls herself my "frequent pardner"—a la Sairy Gamp and Betsey; and the adventures which one doesn't fall into, the other is pretty sure to find.) The cathedrals are always open, and under pretext of performing our devotions earlier than usual, my friend and I hied us thither. Imagine a gray November morning, at the witching hour of five. The dim old cathedral, full of ghostly shadows, with here and there a few pious souls—mostly women—kneeling upon the floor, murmuring the prayers or whispering at confessional windows. Can anybody tell why it is that most of the praying in this wicked world is done by women? If Heaven is to be won only by that means, I am seriously afraid that the Sweet Bye and Bye will be only a vast colony of glorified saintesses. The funeral pyramid—pine boards painted black, ornamented with skulls, cross-bones and Latin memento mori inscriptions—occupies the center of the church. This pyramid and its four side-pieces (which are shaped exactly like coffins) are stuck full of sputtering candles, in whose flickering light the shadows seem to sway back and forth, like ghostly visitants trailing their shrouds behind them, getting ready to go back into the vaults below, after a nocturnal revel. For Betsy's encouragement, I whispered that cheerful stanza:

Somewhere, in desolate, wind-swept space—
In Twilight land, in No-man's land—
Two shivering shapes meet, face to face,
And bid each other stand.
"And who are you?" cries one agape,
Shuddering in the gloaming light;
"I know not," says the second shape,
"I only died last night!"

Now the funeral procession enters (of course all men), friends and neighbors of the deceased, who bear the coffin upon their shoulders, and deposit it upon the black-palled dais in front of the pyramid. As usual, there is no cover upon the coffin, and the wide-open eyes—with no more "speculation" in them—stare straight up at the great white cross over the main altar. But the blood-stained Christ thereon gives no answering sign to this unhoused soul which seems to say, "This day shalt thou be with me in paradise!" From her shrine at the side of the cathedral, an image of the Virgin—with clasped hands and the dagger sticking in her heart—looks down upon the dead man, as if mourning for the wife and mother who should be there. Now enters a procession of white-robed priests, preceded by a boy bearing a huge brass crucifix, which he places at the head of the coffin. Then follows a long mass, chanted by the priests in a monotonous minor tone—as weird as any Indian incantation in the wilds of our own Northwest—during which much holy water is sprinkled and incense shaken, till the whole vast pile is full of the spicy odor. Meanwhile the sun has risen, and his first beams, coming in at the barred windows high up under the roof, fall aslant the crucified Savior, about whose feet some white doves (who make their homes in the church) are joyously twittering. Now all has been said and done for the dead man that can be, and on the shoulders of those who yesterday were neighbors of this thing to-day called "it," the coffin is borne toward the campo santo, followed by the multitude, each with his lighted candle. Outside a slight shower is just passing over, and a rainbow arches the ancient city, its ends appearing to rest upon the mountain tops at either side. Looking down the narrow calle at the slowly vanishing procession, our thoughts revert to the weeping women in the desolate home, who may not even accompany their dead on its last short journey.

FANNIE BRIGHAM WARD.

Another Gertie Fuller.

The remarkable story recently published of two women being legally married, one of whom was for years disguised in male attire, appeared to have originated in the State of Pennsylvania, but an interesting part of the romance occurred in Abbington, Mass. Here lived Col. Aaron Hobart. Among the children born to the colonel was a daughter, Maria, who received a thorough education and was brought up in refinement. She fell in love with a young farmer named Daniel Perry, and was married to him much against the wishes of her parents. The match proved unfortunate. Maria finally deserted her home, and was found one morning behind a pile of wood, in the town of Rockland, Mass., clasping to her bosom a new-born babe. The child was named after its mother, Maria Perry, and was taken care of by friends after the mother died. She grew up a beautiful girl, but when about seventeen years old she seemed to have an inclination like her mother, to wander about. She would be gone for weeks and then return. Finally she went away, and when heard from was in Pennsylvania. A few years later she returned to Abbington with a husband, whom she introduced as Joe Lobdell, and visited her uncle, Benjamin Hobart. She was kindly received, and her husband was hired to do work about the place. One day a suspicion fell upon the mind of Lawyer Hobart that Joe was a woman in disguise, which an investigation proved to be the fact, and the old man was so indignant that he caused her arrest. She was imprisoned for four months, during which time Maria visited her and carried delicacies to her. At length, neighbors in the lawyer's home prevailed upon him to have the young woman released. When she came out of prison she lived with Maria again. At that time the estate of Maria's mother was settled by E. R. K. Gurney of South Hanson, and the share which fell to Maria was real estate valued at several thousand dollars. This property she has not claimed, but is still in Pennsylvania leading her curious and most remarkable life, although "Joe," her "husband" is at present in the Willard asylum for the insane. Benjamin Hobart, her uncle, died two years ago. Maria has a brother named Daniel Perry, a prosperous business man in South Abbington. She is now about forty years old, while "Joe," her curious "husband," is a few years her senior. The Abbington people believe that "Joe" was the mother of a child that is now living, and that "Joe" and Maria were married in due form by a justice of the peace of Wayne county, Pa., he being ignorant of the fact that they were both women. Several letters written by Maria are in the possession of Abbington people which show her to be an educated and accomplished woman.

ON THE CALIFORNIA HILLS.

Across the broad, brown peaceful hills,
With blossoms to our bronchos' knees,
With singing birds by broken rills,
We rode through seas of drowsy bees.

The ardor of my speech grew still
As we rode on that perfect day,
The brown birds piping from the hill;
The crickets had it their own way.

Then we fell weary with the day,
God's bars of gold across the west
Before us drew and made us stay
Beside a blossomed rill and rest.

The campfire blazed, the bronchos grazed,
And belly-deep in bloom and grass
Would blink, as by the bright flame dazed,
Or sniff to smell the panther pass.

The massive stars of gold stood out,
Bright campfires of poor, weary souls,
Bound heavenward—while all about
Crouched peace, with white patrols.

—*Joaquin Miller.*

AMONG THE BOHEMIANS.

A Pleasant but Frugal Family Supper, Flavored with Beer and Tobacco—A Moonlight Picnic in Search of the Succulent Mushroom.

CASTLE MARESCH, Bohemia, Special Correspondence, Nov. 3.—We have left the Austrian Manhartsberg and come to this old castle to spend the harvest home month, the most interesting of all seasons in Bohemia. The Marusskau, a temple hill raised by the Sclaves to their goddess of silence and rest, stands crowned with birch and fir trees just beyond the castle moat, and casts a deep shadow over the meadows, now filled with yellow vetch and purple asters—meadows where once a Roman army encamped, and where, even in these days, the plowboys find coins and medals bearing the inscription and portrait of Hadrian. To the northwest are the celebrated fossil rocks of Beraun, where petrified snakes and trilobites lie scattered among the stones and slates, bearing the impress of lilies and fern leaves. We visited these old slate quarries and chalk hills last week. Our party were so enthused with scientific research after listening to our worthy host's lunch-table talk—the Sclavic legends of the horse with the golden hoofs who made three jumps over the land of the Sclaves, and wherever the hoofs touched a mountain of gold rose from the earth—that we insisted upon going that very day to the nearest "gold mountain." Three of these horshoe-formed hills lie near the Bohemian township of Beraun, one discovered by a French mineralogist sixty years ago contains a slate quarry, where superb specimens of fucoids are found, and a little removed from it, is a precipice of chalk, in which petrifications of unknown periods are lying. It is quite true the stones are petrified worms, and concrete of shells, often so minute as to require a magnifying glass to distinguish them, and these, on a mountain, many thousand feet above the sea. Decidedly the deluge floated many strange things about. One of our party found some superb specimens of coral, and a petrified fish in an iron rock, or rather in ground containing iron ore, and called the "Essenschluct." Our host, the Herr Baron, does not think anything too wonderful for Bohemia. To him it is the first nation of the world, and his after supper table talks are concise reviews of the political, religious, and art history of his beloved land.

A BOHEMIAN SUPPER.

These supper tables are so unlike anything ever found in America that a description may be of interest. At 8 o'clock the notes of a French horn call the family together to a table spread under the lindens of the park. Down from the woodland walks on the Marusskau, or from the rose gardens and gooseberry bushes. (Such gooseberries are never found in other lands—great pulpy, jelly-filled, oval bulbs, the size of a pigeon's egg.) Well, from these corners the guests emerge, and we take our places under the lindens. We sit where we please, waiting, of course, until our hostess has taken her place. There is nothing on the table but the glass-shaded candles, a silver basket of schwarzesbrod (very brown bread), salt sellers and our plates. At a sign from the hostess supper is placed on the table by the servants, who immediately withdraw, with the exception of the oldest family servant, a sort of confidential steward, who remains to serve wine and beer. The menu is very simple, roasted meats or fowls, with French salads, or game with compote, a weak, diluted form of preserves, very little sugar, and a vast amount of water. The best of the repast is Pilsner beer and the baron's stories, and the fun of feeding the dogs, who go wagging their tails round the table begging for bones. They will lap up a saucer of beer and evidently relish it, judging from the increased wag of their tails. When all have finished eating, beer and bread are placed on the table, the former in huge earthenware pitchers, the latter in square "chunks," then the gentlemen light their pipes, and the ladies their cigarettes, and the perfume of the woodlands is lost in Turkish Latakia. Nine o'clock is the hour for retiring. Occasionally the young people steal away from the group at the supper table, and wander off to the hill of silence, "Marusskau," where the full moon shines down through branches of hemlock and weeping birch. Such nights as we have had since our coming to these northern hills repay us for all the losses we sustained during the summer on account of Austrian aristocratic etiquette.

KARLSTEIN.

To-day, after listening to the baron's lecture last evening upon the former wealth of Bohemian kings, we made an excursion to Karlstein, the famous fortress built as a jewel casket for the regalia of the kingdom by Charles IV. of Bohemia. It is a rock fortress in the very heart of mountains covered with forests of oak and cedar, the river Moldau flowing on one side of the rocky height from whence the fortress rises. The tower, in the upper part of which is the chapel where the imperial treasures were kept, rises 125 feet above the battlements. The walls are fourteen feet thick, and the windows, which were of jewels set in leaden frames, are not more than two feet high. This chapel, where the walls are one superb mosaic of agate, amethyst and onyx, reminded us of the cathedral chapels at Prague, seen during our summer wanderings last year. The guide who showed us over the castle told us that in olden times this chapel, during divine service, was lit with 1,333 candles. The more historical chapel of St. Katharina, opening from the private apartment of King Karl IV., is quite as interesting, if not in relics of the early centuries, certainly in richness of decoration and precious stones. Like the Maria chapel of the crown jewels in the tower, the oratory of the king is one vast mosaic of topaz, jaspar, chrysoprasus and chalcedony. Here it was that the pious Karl fasted and prayed three days every year upon the anniversary of St. Katherine, for three times on the festival of that saint his life had been miraculously preserved from the knife of the assassin. On these days no one dared to disturb him. The oratory, where he knelt before an oak prayer-desk of his own carving, is behind the altar of the larger chapel dedicated to St. Katherine, and where the king's family and the court heard daily mass. The entrance to it opens to the right of the altar, through a magnificent oaken carved door, richly inlaid with iron traceries. Through this door, in those days, no one but the king dared pass, and the only means of communicating with the praying monarch was by a narrow hole in the wainscot of the oratory, and reached from a similar opening behind the high altar. Through this narrow passage a crust of bread and a cup of wine and water were passed, and the state papers to which it was necessary for his majesty to immediately fix his signature. It is quite impossible to give any idea of the mosaic work of precious stones in this oratory, and the beauty of its ceiling, composed of sapphires and emeralds. The present stones are imitations, for so many of the real gems were stolen in the Hungarian and Austrian wars with this land, that the decorations of its chapels would have been utterly lost had not the piety of later sovereigns restored their exquisite beauty as well as it was possible in an age of war and famine. The mosaic walls are, of course, formed of the original stone, firmly imbedded in gypsum once washed with gold, but now dead and brown, holding the purple amethyst and pale green chrysoprasus with iron grasp. Our visit to this grandest of Bohemian fortresses quite subdued our taste for less-decorated churches in the neighborhood, so we have urged the baron to take us to every place of historical interest in the surrounding country, and they are many.

A MUSHROOM HUNT.

An account of our "mushroom hunt" last night will be the proper thing with which to close this first edition of Harvest home days in Bohemia. The delicious flavor of Bohemian "pilsen," or mushrooms, led us to ask our fair hostess what they looked like, where they grew, and how she got them.

"The best grow in the Debrichiner wald," she said; "but we have more than fifty species here on the Marusskau. The most delicate are the fleshy, puffy balls of pure white and pink that come up after a shower in the woods."

And then she continued to describe those delightful spicy fungi, so pulpy and richly flavored, which formed an entremet at every meal.

"Yes, the best are in the hunting grounds of Prince Coloredo Mansfeld," she concluded. "It is a delight to look at them."

"And to gather them, mamma!" exclaimed the children, who were dancing about the afternoon lunch table, the hour of Vesper-brod.

"Why not go and gather them then," suggested Sweet Fern.

This proposition was met with universal acclamation, and when the best time for carrying the proposed scheme into fulfilment was asked, "Never put off till to-morrow what can be done to-day," was repeated on all sides. Carriages and horses were instantly ordered; a farm wagon was brought into requisition, in which to transport the servants, baskets and hampers of food for our supper—for Bohemian forests do not contain wayside restaurants, and gamekeepers' huts are not always provided with castle dainties. After a rapid drive of two hours over splendid macadamized roads, we reached the hunting lodge of the prince about 7 o'clock. The most devoted of our mushroom seekers, supplying themselves with lanterns and glass-enclosed candles, went off to the woods filled with mosses, from which spring the spongy tufts of the pilsen and the brown globes of truffles; but the artist element of our party turned toward the forest path which led up to Theresia Hohe, from whence they had a magnificent view of the forests and villages of Western Bohemia. Fortunately for Fern and myself, Pym gave the leader of our "hunt" such an unflattering opinion of our knowledge of mushrooms that we were allowed to linger with the lazier cavaliers around our host, who told us charming stories in the moonlight of haunted turret and castle tower, as we watched the groups of seekers and gatherers, under the old pines, gray with mosses, which surround the grassy openings in the woods where the pilsen abound. The taper lamps of the maidens and their attendants, slowly wandering through the forest underbrush, all wet and damp with the falling dews, reminded some of our party of the Dismal Swamp, where:

"All night long, by her fire-fly lamp,
She paddles her white canoe."

Supper was served at the forester's lodge, and it lasted until near midnight. Our host told such wonderful tales of neighboring castle ruins, and even ventured on the legend of the "gray ladie," which hangs about this very room where I write, that we laughed and trembled with fear in a breath. Excursions to Castle Waldeck and the towers of Zbrihof were promised us next week. To-morrow is the Harvest Festival, and to-day the lady guests are designing their dresses, holding secret audiences with their maids, and misleading everybody who hazzards a guess as to what their costume will be. A bal-masque never made a greater amount of whispering in one household. Our homeward drive last night was superb. The moonlight was glorious, and the roads leading back to Castle Maresch gave us one of the leading panoramas in the world. Mountain heights crowned with ruins of solid silver, broad lakes reflecting silver stars; little hamlets, whose white huts gleamed like dazzling marble under moss-covered thatch, with fringe of wood aster nodding beneath the moon! Two hours of this lovely moonlight, and then the gray walls of the castle beside the Marusskau rose before us, and the heavy oak portals rolled slowly back as the carriages entered the paved court.

IMPERIA.

BUTLER' NEGRO JUDGE.

How Old Ben Succeeded in Giving Massachusetts Its First Negro Judge—An Account of the Rescue of Shadrach, the Slave.

BOSTON, Special Correspondence, Nov. 22.—Quite an important event has just occurred in this State, and that is the appointment of a colored man to a municipal judgeship. On Monday Gov. Butler's council confirmed the nomination of Mr. George L. Ruffin (colored), as a judge of the Charlestown court, and the oath of office was at once administered to him by Gov. Butler himself. Mr. Ruffin is the first colored judge appointed in this State, and his brethren of similar complexion are exceedingly jubilant thereat. Mr. Ruffin came to be appointed in this way: Just before election time, Gov. Butler, to make political capital and to secure the colored vote, presented the name of Mr. Edwin G. Walker, (colored), to be confirmed as judge. Walker's record was looked up, and found to be bad; and, consequently the Republican council refused to confirm him. Butler used this refusal for campaign thunder, alleging that he was rejected because of his color, and claiming the credit of having nominated him. Before presenting Walker's name, however, Butler had offered that of an Irish politician who had a small law practice. This man's record was exceedingly bad, and the good people of Charlestown arose in their might and induced the council not to confirm him. Then Walker's name was handed in, and the sensible colored people said to themselves that Butler simply did it to get their votes, arguing that if he really intended to advance their race, and had a good-will toward it in his heart, he would have offered Walker's name first, and not offered it to that gentleman second-handed. Consequently, they got mad and voted almost dead against him. After his defeat, Butler, the hypocrite, to make it appear that he was in earnest in presenting Walker's name, nominated Mr. Ruffin, another colored man, and the council, to show that color had nothing to do with it, immediately confirmed him. Mr. Ruffin is a well-educated man, and is entirely fitted for the position which has been given him. He is a native of "Ole Virginny," and came of free parents, who, appreciating the worth of the educational advantages offered in Massachusetts, came here before the war in order that their children might be well taught. Young Ruffin at first started a barber shop, after graduating, but later went into Gov. Gaston's law office. After working there a few years he went to the Harvard law school, graduating in 1868. In the seventies he was in the legislature and in the city government. In almost every walk of life the colored man of Massachusetts, and especially of this city, has gained a firm footing, and in every office and position which he fills he is making an honorable record. Slavery was introduced into Massachusetts soon after its settlement, and less than 200 years ago the slave trade flourished in Boston, and negroes were sold in the market place. It was not until 1855 that the colored children of Boston were allowed the benefit of her schools, and then they were obliged to "flock by themselves."

BOSTON'S COLORED ELEMENT.

I should judge that there were about 6,000 negroes in Boston, most of them comfortably well off—that is, out of reach of actual want—but none of them what you would call wealthy. They support half-a-dozen churches of the Baptist and Methodist denominations, each of which has its pastor. There are a couple of colored doctors in regular practice, and three or four lawyers, all of whom rate high. Robert Morris, who died but a few months ago, was the first colored man to be admitted to the bar. He was an uncommonly sharp and shrewd lawyer, and had a large practice, as did his son, also. One of the most prominent of colored men in this city is Lewis Hayden, now holding a responsible position in the office of the secretary of state. He took a prominent and active part in the famous rescue of Shadrack the slave from the United States authorities in 1850. It was only the other day that he told me all about that affair briefly. He said:

> I was one of a party of ten men, all colored, who had determined to rescue Shadrack at any cost. We carefully made our plans and settled upon the day. Our determination and arrangements were kept secret, and I don't believe a single person outside of the ten knew anything about it. When the day arrived we were all on hand, eager to make the rescue. Two of the stoutest men were assigned to go into the court room close to the dock, while the rest were stationed in the entryway, doorway and along the staircase leading down to the street. The court had adjourned and the officers were about to take Shadrack out to jail when the signal was given and the two stout men inside suddenly seized him, tore him from the clutch of the officers and in a twinkling had rushed him out into the entryway before the authorities could realize what was up. My part of the work was to clear a passageway for them in the entry and then to get into the way of any officer who sought to make pursuit. I did my work up sharp, but had to threaten one big, ugly fellow before I could. Shadrack was successfully taken out of the building and into the street where a carriage and a pair of good horses were in waiting. He was hustled in the carriage, the horses were whipped up and we tore through the streets until we were safe from the authorities. We then took him to a Mrs. Riley's house, on Cambridge street, and rigged him up as a sailor. We then hurried him out of the back door into another carriage, and drove to Cambridge and then to Watertown, where he stayed all night. The next day he was taken back to Cambridge and secreted. Robert Morris, Deacon Scott, myself and a few others, were arrested, but none of us were ever punished for the part we took in the affair.

NELSE.

ROMANCE.

The vision of thine eyes
Is ever in my mind,
Like the glory of the sun
In the memory of the blind.

Wherever I may go,
Lo! thou hast gone before;
I do not find thee there,
Only thine eyes—no more!

They guide me to my room,
They light me to my bed;
I feel them in my sleep
Still watching o'er my head!

Marsh-fires that nightly lead
The wanderer to his home;
So do thine eyes beguile—
I know not to what tomb!

—*Richard Henry Stoddard.*

Sense and Sentiment.

Mullach: Diogenes, on one occasion entering Plato's house, while he was entertaining some friends, said: "Thus I trample on Plato's pride." To which Plato replied: "with no less pride."

Emerson: The things that are really for thee gravitate to thee. O believe, as thou livest, that every sound that is spoken over the round world, which thou oughtest to hear, will vibrate on thine ear. Every proverb, every book, every by-word that belongs to thee for aid or comfort, shall surely come home through open or winding passages. Every friend whom, not thy fantastic will, but the great and tender heart in thee, craveth, shall lock thee in his embrace. And this, because the heart in thee is the heart of all.

Carlyle: The situation which has not its Ideal was never occupied by man. Yet here, in this poor, miserable, hampered, despicable Actual, wherein thou even now standest, here or nowhere, is thy Ideal; work it out therefrom, and working, believe, live, be free. Fool! the Ideal is in thyself, the impediment, too, is in thyself. Thy condition is but the stuff thou art to shape that same ideal out of. What matters whether such stuff is of this sort or that, so the form thou give it be heroic, be poetic?

Epictetus: Remember that you are an actor of just such a part as is assigned you by the poet of the play; of a short part, if the part be short; of a long part, if it be long. Should he wish you to act the part of a beggar, take care to act it nobly, and, at the same time, if it be the part of a lame man, or a ruler, or a private man, for *this* is in your power, to act well the part assigned you; but to *choose* that part is the function of another.

Marcus Aurelius: If thou findest in human life anything better than justice, truth, temperance, fortitude, and, in a word, thine own soul's satisfaction in the things which it enables thee to do according to right reason, and in the condition that is assigned to thee without thy own choice; if, I say, thou seest anything better than this, turn to it with all thy soul, and enjoy that which thou hast found to be the best. But if thou findest everything else smaller and of less value than this, give place to nothing else. Simply and freely choose the better, and hold to it.

Healthiness of the Jews.

From Food and Health.

"Dr. J. Gibbon, medical officer of health for the Holborn district in London, England, has given out that there is no doubt that the Jew's life in London is, on the average, worth twice as many years as a Christian's. The Hebrews of the English metropolis are notoriously exempt from the tubercular and scrofula taints. It is seldom consumption is found among them; the medical attendants of their large schools in London have testified that Jewish children do not die in anything like the ratio of Christian Children. In Whitechapel, a closely-packed industrial district, the medical officer of health has reported that on the north side of High street—the principal street—occupied by Jews, the death rate is about twenty per thousand, while on the south side; occupied by English and Irish Christians, it is forty-three per thousand."

We take this from a French paper, and our conviction is, that the attention which Jews pay to food and cooking has a great influence on their health. No Jewish family, however poor, goes without warm food; some member of the family is sure to attend to it; much fish is eaten; not so much coarse meat; the meat must be sound and healthy; condiments are used in cooking, and this operation is carried on thoroughly. No wonder that the well-cooked meats of the Jews produces better health and longer life, particularly among the working classes, than the slovenly, rapid cooking of the English and Irish London workman's wife. Naturally, there are exceptions, but upon the whole, the Jewish women of that class attend more carefully to the family wants than the Christian women.

With them there is a religious basis to this careful management, and there should be with us.

Beecher Knows How it is Himself.

At a Pilgrim supper in New York, Henry Ward Beecher responded to the toast "New England." After florid encomium on the pilgrims and the Yankees generally, he said: Are we going to maintain what our fathers believed? Are we children worthy of the fathers? I say we are. I hold that the industry of New England has not gone out, except to all ends of the earth. [Laughter and applause.] The old New Englanders lived on ground granite, and committed burglary on nature to get a living out of it. [Laughter.] I know something about it myself, for I used to get up at 4 o'clock in the morning at this season of the year to do the chores and make the fires. I used to go two miles to school, and used to sit on Sundays in a church in which they thought that a fire was a sacrilige. I used to live where the old fire-place would hold logs ten feet long, which required two men to roll them in. I knew what it was to work. Did you ever hoe potatoes on a hillside just after the alder bushes had been cut off? [A voice, "Yes." Laughter.] I am glad that there is one real Yankee here. [Laughter.] Well, I have. Did you use to stand in your doorway yard and not be allowed to go down town to see the training? I did. [Laughter.] One of the great sorrows of my life was to hear the base drum down in the village and have a father, who was so solicitous on the morals of his son, that he would not allow him to go out of the yard to see the soldiers train. [Laughter.]

Eloped With Her Brother's Groom.

From the Toronto Globe.

A sensation was created in social circles in England a few months ago by the elopement of Major Forsyth Grant's wife with her brother's groom. Major Grant is attached to the Duke of Cornwall's regiment, which is stationed at Gibraltar, and it was during a visit to her brother, who lives near Treganth Fort, a place several miles west of the Cornish side of the river Tamar, near Plymouth, that his fascinating wife became enamored of the personal charms of her brother's groom, whose name is Henry Hearn. The two became very intimate, and in a few days eloped. A most vigorous search was made for the missing pair, but no trace of them was found in the country. Three weeks ago Mr. Eden, a lawyer from London, England, who was employed by Major Grant to recover his wife if possible, arrived in Quebec, as he was of the opinion that they had come to Canada. The services of Detective Skeffington were called into requisition, and in company with Mr. Eden, that officer visited Point Levis and exhibited a photograph of Mrs. Grant to a number of wharf officials there. They recognized it as being that of a lady who arrived by the steamer Circassian on the 10th of October last, in company with a young man. The pair were traced to the St. James Hotel, where the photograph was again recognized. It has since been ascertained that they took Pullman passage to Montreal, and thence to Toronto, where it is believed they are now living as man and wife under the assumed name of Purches or Nicolls. The lady's private income is £5,000 a year, but she only had £30 in cash when she left England. Mrs. Grant, who is well acquainted with Canada, having been here on her wedding tour five years ago, is described as follows: Twenty-five years old, five feet high, fair complexion, grey eyes, fair hair, cut short in front, wore a long cloak lined with fur, and had on a diamond necklace when in Quebec. She left two little children in England. Hearn, the groom, is five feet eight inches high, brown hair, hazel eyes, small mustache, and has a sprightly appearance.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

A telegram from Washington says that last summer Henry M. Poor, compiler of the Railway Manual, became satisfied that the Northern Pacific Railway company was concealing a large floating indebtedness, and that the stock must suffer a heavy decline He formed a syndicate and sold the stock secretly to the amount, it is said, of 40,000 shares. The stock was above 80 and went below 40. The profits were in the neighborhood of 2,000,000.

Senator Edmunds is preparing a postal telegraph bill, which he will submit to the senate soon after congress meets. His idea is to have a trunk line, connecting the capitals of the various states with the national capital as a main center, and then have the lines in the states radiate from the state capitals to the reading postoffices. He is opposed to the purchase of any of the existing lines.

The president has appointed Edward Farley collector of internal revenue, second district of Kentucky, vice Crumbaugh, suspended, and David Henry Cuthbert postmaster at Helena, Mont.,

Secretary Folger has designated Portland, Oreg., and Port Townsend, as ports at which imported merchandise can be shipped in bond transit through the United States and British possessions.

The publication of the pension list at Watertown, N. Y., shows several pensioners dead a year or more. One woman drew a pension in the name of her dead mother.

Postoffice changes—Postmasters commissioned: Frederick Vasper, Neche, Dak.; Alfred E. Bailiff, Bloomington, Minn.

The Washington Capital says ex-Senator Ferry of Michigan was a victim of opium.

General News Gossip.

Denver Special: Baron T. W. De Constan Rebuque, who represents the Dutch syndicate of the Maxwell Land Grant company, and who is a prominent banker and counselor of Amsterdam, has gone east. He it was who caused the arrest of Frank R. Sherwin, the New Mexican cattle king, and son-in-law of ex Gov Gilpin, of Colorado, a few weeks ago, on the charge of misappropriating about $94,000 of money which rightfully belonged to the Dutch company. Sherwin was president of the company, and the utmost confidence was reposed in him.

The World prints an interview with an intimate friend of Samuel J. Tilden, in which it is stated that the latter remodeled his Gramercy park building especially for an artists public institution. Under his will, the building and the splendid library collection will be left in trust to the city for a public library, the trustees to be Henry Watterson of Louisville, and Manton Marble and John Bigelow of this city. The property and contents is estimated at $1,000,000. The endowment will be sufficient to support the institution.

Col. Archibald Blakely, a prominent attorney and counsel for Milton Weston of of Chicago, claimant of the Murraysville natural gas well, was arrested in Pittsburg the other night for complicity in the late riot. Four charges have been preferred against him; one of murder and three of felonious assault with intent to kill.

Henry C. Terry, a member of the Philadelphia bar, has been awarded after long litigation, a fee of $50,000 for services connected with the transfer of the Oxford turnpike to the municipality. The money was paid to Terry as a contingent fee, but afterward impounded at the instance of the city.

Dwight G. Cutler, W. W. Davis, C. Cofield, Duluth; E. Locke and Frank B. Bunker, Minneapolis, have filed articles of incorporation of the Duluth & Western Elevator company, with a capital of $200,000, and a limit of liability of $50,000—the incorporation to endure thirty years from Nov. 2, 1883.

The acreage of Minnesota for 1883 was 2,507,171 acres, and the lowest estimate on Sept. 1 placed the average yield at fourteen bushels to the acre. This would give a total yield of over 35 600,000 bushels. Of this 26,725,000 bushels would naturally go to the market.

Since 1852 about 41 800,000 acres of land have been surveyed in Minnesota. When it is considered that there are some 10,000,000 acres still left to survey it will be seen that the North Star State has yet some chance left for development.

Mrs. Hutchinson, Cayuga, N. Y., sues Mrs. Edwin Cowles, wife of the Plain Dealer's editor for alienating her husband's affections. Mrs. H. is sister of Mr. Cowles.

At Minneapolis on the 2d J. A. Pickert of Hope, Dak., was arrested on a charge of abducting Emma Bolten. Both parties deny the charge.

B. F. Dow & Co., agricultural and machine works, have assigned, James G. Blythe, receiver. Liabilities, $150,00; assets, $300,000.

Mrs. Mary Guy Miller, proprietress of Guy's hotel, Philadelphia, is dead, aged seventy-seven.

A Manitoba farmer says half their wheat crop was frosted and one-twentieth ruined.

J. E. McFadden, a St. Paul saloonist, is wanted by his sorrowing creditors.

John S. Wolf, Jr., an Ottumwa, Iowa, lunatic, is in jail at Duluth.

New York magazines pay $10 a page for available matter.

The Dow Agricultural works, Peru, Ind., has failed for $35.

Massachusetts was assessed $1,731,297,000 this year.

Louisville lost $230,000 on her exposition.

The Criminal Record.

Samon, the triple butcher of Laconia, N. H., confesses to being the murderer of James Ruddy and child and Mrs. Ford. Samon says he killed Mrs. Ford at 9 o'clock on the morning of the 3d inst. He did not attempt to outrage her. She was killed in a drunken squabble. She showed signs of life about ten minutes, and he attempted to bring her to life. Failing, he became frightened, chopped her body, put it into a trunk, started off to dispose of the body, and carried it to Ruddy's house, where he was somewhat acquainted. He then left the trunk in front of the house, where it remained two hours. He took it into the house about dark, and during the night became nervous and could not sleep. When it was near morning, and he had no opportunity to dispose of the body, he concluded upon the plan of killing the Ruddy family and burning the house, thereby destroying evidence of his guilt.

At Springfield, Tenn., a negro boy, Pete Jones, confined in jail for carrying concealed weapons and attempted rape, was found horribly mangled on the floor of the corridor, his head mashed to jelly. The only other prisoner was Earnest Northington, a white man, a desperate character, charged with stealing a mule.

An old Frenchman of disreputable character, known as Margelestiah, was shot dead five miles from Campbell on Dec 1st. He was attacked in his claim shanty and undertook to escape, when he was shot in the back, and his neighbors who heard the firing found him dead on the prairie.

A young man and an irate husband had an exciting race down Superior street, Duluth, recently, the former in but one garment. The husband had found him in his wife's bedroom.

Attica, Ind., and county for miles around has been wild with excitement over the abduction and attempted rape of Miss Lizzie Purviance, who taught school four miles east of Attica.

Isaac Davis, a farmer living near Youngstown, Ill. killed his brother James, in a dispute over the division of a corn crop, jointly owned by them.

Dr. Flowers of Wellsburg, Pa., killed himself recently. His wife died suddenly on their wedding trip.

William Frazee was shot at Patterson, N. J. by John Walker, after a christening party.

A watch "stuffer" has been doing the guileless of Winona.

The Casualties of the Week.

At Red Wing early on the morning of the 29th fire broke out in the lower story of the Centennial block on Third street, occupied as a tailor shop by Henry Nelson and a music store by W. H. Barculoo & Co. In the west half of the building was the Goodhue county Savings bank and the law office of Hoyt & Akers. The second story was occupied by Dr. F. A. Williamson, dentist, Benham & Hoyt, real estate, collections and insurance and a sleeping apartment occupied by J. Holt. In the third story was the hall of the Scandinavian Relief association. The fire was first discovered in an elevator connecting the basement and first story in the back room of the tailor shop. The total loss was about $20,000.

Governor's building, one of the most important blocks in Burlington, Iowa, occupied by clothing firms, the American Express company and a large number of offices. was burned early on the morning of the 3d inst. Total loss, $50,000; insurance, $30,000.

Fred. Wittenberg, a single man twenty-six years of age, was found dead in his room at the Davenport house in Winona, on the morning of the 27th. He had been drinking hard, and the coroner found that he came to his death from the excessive use of liquor.

Dr. J. O. Gunsally, one of the most prominent citizens and successful physicians of the Black Hills, was thrown from his carriage in Deadwood recently, fracturing his skull. He is at a hotel insensible, and is believed to be fatally injured.

Joseph Lath, working on the Duluth & Iron Range railway, wandered into the woods near Agate Bay while intoxicated, on Nov. 7, and has not been found, although dilligent search has been made.

Latest estimates place the loss by the burned woolen mills at Saxonville, Mass., at $30,000. The mills, machinery and stock were insured for $10,000.

The enterprise block of Mechanicsville, Iowa was burned on the 1st, with several stores, houses and stables. The loss was $25,000, with $15,000 insurance.

Personal News Paragraphs.

Calvin Brice has purchased the old residence of William H. Vanderbilt on Fifth avenue, and presented it to his wife. It is a large square brown stone house on a valuable corner on Murray hill.

Lieut. Garlington finds equestrianism more perilous than Arctic exploration. His horse threw him at Washington on the 30th and damaged his knee.

The late Mrs. Charles H. Northam of Hartford, Conn., left $100,000 to Trinity college and Hartford hospital, and $25,000 to religious organizations.

Maj. J. M. Bundy, editor of the New York Mail and Express, ate his Thanksgiving dinner with his mother in Chicago.

Edmund Yates says Matthew Arnold cannot lecture, and his American tour is a failure.

New York's dead District Attorney McKeon left $200,000.

Foreign News Gossip.

On the 30th inst., in the Old Bailey police court, London, began the trial of O'Donnell for the murder of James Carey, the informer. Gen. Pryor is mentioned in the dispatches as appearing among the counsel for the prisoner, though he will, doubtless, not be allowed to take any part in the proceedings. A jury was quickly obtained, owing to the fact that no challenges were made by the prisoner. Thus far the evidence given has been the same as that given in the preliminary examination.

London Cable: The English government is sorely troubled and perplexed over the spread of the land league agitation, which, despite the most strenuous efforts on the part of the authorities, daily grows and increases in strength. The same as that which has so long been a source of dissension between the landlord and tenant in Ireland is now in active progress in some section of Wales.

The vast Mohammedan university at Cairo, to which 12,000 pupils are sent from all parts of the Moslem world, and which is the principal seat of learning of that faith, has declared against the claim of El Mahdi to be the representative of the prophet, and denounced him as an imposter. This accusation, it is thought, cannot fail to greatly lessen the invaders chances of success in his ambitious scheme.

Emperor William, at a reception to the president and vice presidents of the lower house of the Prussian diet, expressed confidence that the peace of Europe will be maintained.

Archbishop Colet of Tours, France is dead. He was born at Aserardmer, Vosges, April 30, 1804.

Death of Prof. Donaldson.

The many friends of Prof. O. S. Donaldson, editor of the Alexandria Post, will be pained to hear of his sudden death, which occurred at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 27th. At the railroad station he dropped dead on the platform. Prof. Donaldson was born in Muskingum county, Ohio, Feb. 29, 1831. He graduated from the Ohio Wesleyan university, and was a successful teacher in that state for twenty years. During the war he served as a commissioned officer in the United States navy. In 1866 he was admitted to the bar in Ohio. In 1868 he was elected professor of rhetoric and English literature in Minnesota State university, a position he held for five years. In July, 1874, he accompanied the Custer expedition to the Black Hills as a special correspondent of the Pioneer Press. In August 1875, he bought the Alexandria Post, and has published that paper from that time until his death. He leaves a wife and four children.

Another Bad Week for Failures.

Bradstreet's Journal furnishes the following: There were 232 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreets during the past week—four more than the preceding week, forty-six more than the corresponding week of 1882, and seventy-four more than the same week of 1881.

The important firms reported embarrassed were: May & Mayer, wholesale cloths, and John L. Farge, artist and decorator, New York. The Merill & Houston Iron Works company, Beloit, Wis., Lion Brewing and Bottling company and John Lichter, malster, Denver.

Lafayette Cook, an old man living at South Auburn, Me., announced to his friends two weeks ago that he should die within a fortnight, and at later intervals referred to it. He prepared himself for the coffin on Monday, though apparently in usual health, bade his friends good bye, stretched himself on the lounge and passed into a slumber from which he never wakened.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

County School Superintendents.

The State educational department furnishes the following corrected list of county superintendents of schools. Those marked * were elected in 1883, and will hold office for three years and one month commencing from yesterday:

County.	Name.	Postoffice.
Aitkin	E. Krech	Aitkin.
*Anoka	G. D. Goodrich	Anoka.
Becker	G. L. Jones	Lake Park.
*Benton	I. A. Senn	Sauk Rapids.
Big Stone	W. R. Brown	Ortonville.
Blue Earth	Edwin Rogers	Mankato.
Brown	J. B. Vellisanje	
Carlton	R. S. Hawkins	Thompson.
Carver	P. A. N. Vreyens	Norwood.
Chippewa	O. J. Rolverson	Wegdahl.
*Chisago	V. D. Eddy	Rush City.
Clay	Leon D. Brown	Glyndon.
*Cottonwood	L. J. Robinson	Windom.
Crow Wing	F. J. Hawley	Brainerd.
Dakota	M. H. Sullivan	Hastings.
Dodge	Anson M. Sperry	Wasioja.
Douglas	W. H. Sanders	
Faribault	R. W. Richards	Blue Earth City.
Fillmore	John Brady	Preston.
Freeborn	C. W. Levens	Albert Lea.
*Goodhue	A. E. Engstrom	Cannon Falls.
Grant	T. Hodgson	Herman.
*Hennepin	C. W. Smith	Minneapolis.
Houston	D. C. Cameron	La Crescent.
*Hubbard	A. A. True	Shell City.
Isanti	Charles Booth	Cambridge.
*Jackson	Thomas J. Knox	Jackson.
Kanabec	Edw'd Naslund	Brunswick.
*Kandiyohi	G. A. Berch	Willmar.
Kittson	P. H. Konzen	Hallock.
Lac qui Parle	M. P. Kivley	Lac qui Parle.
Lake	G. A. Schultz	Beaver Bay.
Le Sueur	Thomas Barker	Le Sueur.
Lincoln	C. W. Styles	
Lyon	L. A. Gregg	Marshall.
McLeod	L. P. Harrington	Brownton.
Marshall	John Mattson	Warren.
Martin	D. P. Sackett	Fairmont.
Meeker	J. W. Wright	Litchfield.
Mille Lacs	Olive R. Barker	Princeton.
Morrison	A. Guernon	Little Falls.
Mower	C. D. Belden	Austin.
Murray	Herbert Osgood	Ben Franklin.
Nicollet	H. G. Gresham	St. Peter.
Nobles	J. Craft	Worthington.
Norman	P. O. Stroemm	Ada.
Olmsted	F. L. Cook	Rochester.
Otter Tail	G. F. Cowing	Fergus Falls.
Pine	Mrs Ella Gorton	Hinckley.
Pipe Stone	C. W. Finlason	Pipe Stone City.
Polk	J. D. Carruth	Crookston.
Pope	D. J. Crozier	Villard.
Ramsey	Henry G. Blake	St. Paul.
Redwood	R. S. Marshman	Redwood Falls.
*Renville	Eric Ericson	Beaver Falls.
Rice	S. B. Wilson	Faribault.
Rock	J. J. Helm	Faribault.
St. Louis	J. D. Allen	Duluth.
Scott	M. M. Shields	Jordan.
Sherburne	G. C. Hill	Elk River.
Sibley	Wm. H. Willson	Henderson.
Stearns	Henry Krebs	St. Augusta.
Steele	Geo. C. Tanner	Owatonna.
Stevens	J. A. Johnson	Morris.
Swift	A. M. Utter	Benson.
Todd	John Barnes	Long Prairie.
Traverse	H. J. C. McIntosh	Herman.
Wabasha	Scott A. Foster	Plainview.
Wadena	John Harding	Wadena.
Waseca	D. S. Cummings	Waseca.
Washington	T. P. James	Point Douglas.
Watonwan	Geo M. Johnson	St. James.
Wilkin	D. McCauley	McCauleyville.
Winona	John Kobaer	Rolling Stone.
Wright	Senna Muffley	Delano.
Yel. Medicine	Leroy S. Chase	Canby.

The Question of Terms.

Attorney General Hahn is constantly receiving inquiries in regard to the terms of office of the recently elected county officials. He has already delivered the following opinion, in reply to P. Fitzpatrick, county attorney of Winona county, which applies to all cases. At his request it is printed in full:

As to the superintendents of schools, I hold in an opinion this day given to the superintendent of Wright county, that these officers take their office Dec. 1, as heretofore, because the result of the constitutional amendment (Chap. 2, Laws 1883), will not be ascertained, nor the proclamation of the governor be issued until after Jan. 1, and the amendment is not in force until these things are ascertained and done. As to county treasurers a different conclusion must be arrived at, because the result of the vote and the proclamation of the governor will, in the ordinary course of events, be ascertained and made before the first Monday of January, 1884. If it shall appear that the amendment is adopted, all laws inconsistent with it will, pro tanto, be imperative, and the clause in said amendment providing that "all terms of office shall terminate at that time," viz., the first Monday of January in each year will be the rule and guide in the future, notwithstanding anything in any of the laws of this State to the contrary. I am, therefore, of the opinion that the newly-elected county treasurers will take their offices on the first Monday of January, instead of the first day of March, as heretofore.

A syndicate composed of about two dozen merchants at Litchfield has just been organized to buy wheat at an advance of 3 cents per bushel over the regular price, so as to benefit the farmers as well as bring more wheat to market. The farmers are greatly dissatisfied at present prices, and the amount coming in is not on the increase, but the contrary.

John Henry, who assaulted his wife and shot at her in Little Trout Valley, Winona county recently, was examined and held to bail in $500. He is also under bail in $500 on a charge of seduction.

Fergus Falls, Minn., in a week or ten days will have a new weekly paper entitled the Democrat. Capt. J. D. Wood of St Paul left for Fergus Falls the 27th, and will take charge of the new weekly, which, as its name implies, will be Democratic in politics.

The state auditor is now engaged in sending out tree bounties, thousands of which are to be paid at the rate of $2 and $3 per acre.

A Litchfield letter says the syndicate organized there a few days ago to raise the price of wheat three cents per bushel were successful, but are not yet satisfied, and so go the Miller's association prices one cent better still. Merchants are generally paying in trade, six to seven cents higher, but the farmers are quite backward in coming forward.

In reply to a communication from Sarah B Crawford, in behalf of a large number of women of Anoka county complaining that the law forced them into the anomalous position of holding and discharging the duties of an office for which they cannot vote, Attorney General Hahn recently referred her to the opinion already rendered to the effect that women are entitled to vote for school officers within the district in which they reside; and they are eligible to hold the office of county superintendent but not to vote for that office. Two supreme court decisions, of Massachusetts and Kansas were cited, holding that the right to hold an office were two distinct rights, one not implying the other. This matter has aroused much interest in different parts of the state, and it is very probable that it will be submitted to the supreme court on a test case.

Mr. Charles A. Hinze, one of the earliest settlers of Blue Earth county, died quite suddenly, on the morning of the 2d from congestion of the lungs.

Charles Van Campen, for many years past station agent of the Chicago & Northwestern railway at Rochester, has been promoted to the charge of the station at Winona.

A stock company is to be organized at Slayton to build a flouring mill at that place.

The total amount raised by taxation for the different funds in Freeborn county is as follows: State $9 690 28 school, $31,649.23 county, $21 839 52 town, $2 584 96; other taxes, $18,395 32. Total $84,059.31.

At Plainview, a twelve year old son of Rev. J. Tisdall while skating broke through an air hole. Mrs. Winters, seeing the accident, hurried after a ladder and a small iron garden rake. She slipped the ladder into the air-hole where the boy disappeared and going down upon it felt around with her rake until she got hold of him, when she soon brought him to the surface, when, after hard work he was restored to consciousness.

Ten years ago Mr. Morrison of Winona disappeared, and several years after, his wife married William C. Hodge of Spring Valley, and lived with him four years. A few weeks since, the first husband made his appearance, and Mrs. Hodge packed her household effects and returned to her first love, and they are now living together in Dakota.

Mrs. M. J. Davis of Duluth was found dead in her home, the discovery being made by her daughter. It is believed she died of apoplexy.

CONGRESS.

Analysis of the Composition Thereof, Showing All the Recent Political Changes.

Forty-Eighth Congress.

THE SENATE.

The following changes have been made in the senate of the United States since the last session of the forty-seventh congress: In Illinois, Shelby M. Cullom (Rep.) succeeds David Davis (Ind.); in Colorado, Thomas M. Bowen (Rep.) succeeds George M. Chillcott (Rep.); in Georgia, Alfred H. Colquitt (Dem.) succeeds Pope Barrow (Dem.); in Iowa, James F. Wilson (Rep.) succeeds J. W. McDill (Rep); in Louisiana, Randall Gibson (Dem.) succeeds W. P. Kellogg (Rep.); in Michigan, T. W. Palmer (Rep.) succeeds T. W. Ferry (Rep.); in Nebraska Charles F. Manderson, (Rep.) succeeds Alvin Saunders, (Rep); in New Hampshire, Austin F. Pike, (Rep.) succeeds Edward H. Rollins, (Rep.); in Oregon, J. N. Dolph, (Rep.) succeeds Lafayette Grover, (Dem.); in Virginia, H. H. Riddleberger, (Mahonite) succeeds J. W. Johnston, (Dem); and in West Virginia, John E. Kenna, (Dem) succeeds Henry G. Davis, (Dem). The senate contains 38 Republicans, 36 Democrats, and two Mahonites. The senate, ending March 4, 1883, stood: Republicans, 37; Democrats, 37; Mahonites, 1; Independent, 1. Following are the names of the members of the present senate:

Term.		Politics.	Term.		Politics.
	ALABAMA.			**MISSISSIPPI.**	
1885	James L. Pugh	D	1887	John Z. George	D
1889	John T. Morgan	D	1889	L. Q. C. Lamar	D
	ARKANSAS.			**MISSOURI.**	
1885	Jas. D. Walker	D	1885	George G. Vest	D
1889	Aug H. Garland	D	1887	F. M. Cockrell	D
	CALIFORNIA.			**NEBRASKA.**	
1885	James T. Farley	D	1887	C. H. Van Wyck	R
1887	John F. Miller	R	1889	C. F. Manderson	R
	COLORADO.			**NEVADA.**	
1885	Nathaniel P. Hill	R	1885	John P. Jones	R
1889	Thos M. Bowen	R	1887	James G. Fair	D
	CONNECTICUT.			**NEW HAMPSHIRE.**	
1885	Orville H. Platt	R	1885	Henry W. Blair	R
1887	Joseph R. Hawley	R	1889	Austin F. Pike	R
	DELAWARE.			**NEW JERSEY.**	
1887	Thos. F. Bayard	D	1887	William J. Sewell	R
1889	Eli Saulsbury	D	1889	J. R. McPherson	D
	FLORIDA.			**NEW YORK.**	
1885	Wilkinson Call	D	1885	E. G. Lapham	R
1887	Charles W. Jones	D	1889	Warner Miller	R
	GEORGIA.			**NORTH CAROLINA.**	
1885	Joseph E. Brown	D	1885	Zebulon B. Vance	D
1887	Alfred H. Colquitt	D	1889	Matt W. Ransom	D
	ILLINOIS.			**OHIO.**	
1885	John A. Logan	R	1885	G. H. Pendleton	D
1889	Shelby M. Cullom	R	1887	John Sherman	R
	INDIANA.			**OREGON.**	
1885	Dan. W. Voorhees	D	1885	James H. Slater	D
1887	Benj Harrison	R	1889	J. N. Dolph	R
	IOWA.			**PENNSYLVANIA.**	
1885	Wm. B. Allison	R	1885	J. D. Cameron	R
1889	James F. Wilson	R	1887	John I. Mitchell	R
	KANSAS.			**RHODE ISLAND.**	
1885	John J. Ingalls	R	1887	Nelson W. Aldrich	R
1889	Preston B. Plumb	R	1889	Henry B. Anthony	R
	KENTUCKY.			**SOUTH CAROLINA.**	
1885	John S. Williams	D	1885	Wade Hampton	D
1889	James B Beck	D	1889	M. C. Butler	D
	LOUISIANA.			**TENNESSEE.**	
1885	Benj. F. Jonas	D	1887	H. E. Jackson	D
1889	Randall Gibson	D	1889	Isham G. Harris	D
	MAINE.			**TEXAS.**	
1887	Eugene Hale	R	1887	Sam Bell Maxey	D
1889	William P. Frye	R	1889	Richard Coke	D
	MARYLAND.			**VERMONT.**	
1885	James B. Groome	D	1885	Justin S. Morrill	R
1887	Arthur P. Gorman	D	1887	Geo. F. Edmunds	R
	MASSACHUSETTS.			**VIRGINIA.**	
1887	Henry L. Dawes	R	1887	Wm. Mahone	M
1889	George F. Hoar	R	1889	H. H. Riddleberger	M
	MICHIGAN.			**WEST VIRGINIA.**	
1887	Omar D. Conger	R	1887	J. N. Camden	D
1889	Thos. W. Palmer	R	1889	John E. Kenna	D
	MINNESOTA.			**WISCONSIN.**	
1887	S. J. R. McMillan	R	1885	Angus Cameron	R
1889	Dwight M. Sabin	R	1889	Philetus Sawyer	R

Total—Republicans, 38; Democrats, 36; Mahonites, 2.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Following is a list of members of the lower house of the Forty-eighth congress:

ALABAMA.			
1 Thos. H. Herndon	D	5 Thomas Williams	D
2 Hilary A. Herbert	D	6 G. W. Hewitt	D
3 William C. Oates	D	7 William H. Forney	D
4 Charles M. Shelley	D	8 Luke Pryor	D
ARKANSAS.			
1 Poindexter Dunn	D	4 Samuel W. Peel	D
2 James K. Jones	D	At large, C. R. Breckenridge	D
3 John K. Rogers	D		
CALIFORNIA.			
1 Wm. S. Rosecrans	D	4 Patrick B. Tully	D
2 James H. Budd	D	At large, C. A. Sumner	D
3 Barclay Henley	D	At large, J. R. Glascock	D
COLORADO.			
James B. Belford	R		
CONNECTICUT.			
1 William W. Eaton	D	3 John T. Wait	R
2 Chas. L. Mitchell	D	4 Edw'd W. Seymour	D
DELAWARE.			
Charles B. Lore	D		
FLORIDA.			
1 R. H. M. Davidson	D	2 Horatio Bisbee, Jr.	R
GEORGIA.			
1 John C. Nicholls	D	6 James H. Blount	D
2 Henry G. Turner	D	7 Judson C. Clements	D
3 Charles F. Crisp	D	8 Seaborn Reese	D
4 Hugh Buchanan	D	9 Allen D. Candler	D
5 N. J. Hammond	D	At large, T. Hardeman	D
ILLINOIS.			
1 R. W. Dunham	R	11 William H. Neece	D
2 John F. Finerty	I	12 James M. Riggs	D
3 George R. Davis	R	13 Wm. M. Springer	D
4 George E. Adams	R	14 J. H. Rowell	R
5 Reuben Ellwood	R	15 Joseph G. Cannon	R
6 Robert R. Hitt	R	16 Aaron Shaw	D
7 T. J. Henderson	R	17 S. W. Moulton	D
8 William Cullen	R	18 Wm. R. Morrison	D
9 Lewis E. Payson	R	19 R. W. Townshend	D
10 N. E. Worthington	D	20 John R. Thomas	R
INDIANA.			
1 John J. Kleiner	D	8 John E. Lamb	D
2 Thomas R. Cobb	D	9 Thomas B. Ward	D
3 S. M. Stockslager	D	10 Thomas J. Wood	D
4 William S Holman	D	11 George W. Steele	R
5 C. C. Matson	D	12 Robert Lowery	D
6 Thomas M. Browne	R	13 William H. Calkins	R
7 Stanton J. Peelle	R		
IOWA.			
1 M. A. McCoid	R	7 John A. Kasson	R
2 J. H. Murphy	D	8 W. P. Hepburn	R
3 D. B. Henderson	R	9 W. H. M. Pusey	D
4 L. H. Weller	G B	10 A. J. Holmes	R
5 James Wilson	R	11 Isaac S. Struble	R
6 J. C. Cook	D		
KANSAS.			
1 J. A. Anderson	R	At large, L. Hanback	R
2 D. C. Haskell	R	At large, S. R. Peters	R
3 Thomas Ryan	R	At large, B. Perkins	R
At large, E. N. Morrill	R		
KENTUCKY.			
1 Oscar Turner	D	7 J. C. Blackburn	D
2 James F. Clay	D	8 P. Thompson, Jr.	D
3 J. E. Halsell	D	9 W. W. Culbertson	R
4 T. A. Robertson	D	10 John D. White	R
5 Albert S. Willis	D	11 Frank Wolford	D
6 John G. Carlisle	D		
LOUISIANA.			
1 Carleton Hunt	D	5 J. Floyd King	D
2 E. John Ellis	D	6 *A. S. Herron	D
3 W. P. Kellogg	R		
4 N. C. Blanchard	D	*Dead.	
MAINE.			
At large—		Charles A. Boutelle	R
Thomas B Reed	R	Seth L. Milliken	R
Nelson Dingley, Jr.	R		
MARYLAND.			
1 G. W. Covington	D	4 J. V. L. Findlay	D
2 J. F. C. Talbott	D	5 Hart B. Holton	R
3 F. S. Hoblitzell	D	6 L. E. McComas	R
MASSACHUSETTS.			
1 R. T. Davis	R	7 Eben F. Stone	R
2 John D. Long	R	8 Wm. A. Russell	R
3 A. E. Ranney	R	9 Theodore Lyman	I
4 P. A. Collins	D	10 William W. Rice	R
5 Leopold Morse	D	11 William Whiting	R
6 H. B. Lovering	D	12 Geo. D. Robinson	R
MICHIGAN.			
1 W. C. Maybury	D	7 E. C. Carleton	D
2 N. B. Eldridge	D	8 Roswell G. Horr	R
3 E. S. Lacey	R	9 Byron M. Cutcheon	R
4 Geo. L. Yaple	D	10 H. M. Hatch	R
5 Julius Houseman	D	11 Edward Breitung	R
6 Edwin B. Winans	D		
MINNESOTA.			
1 Milo White	R	4 W. D. Washburn	R
2 Jas. B. Wakefield	R	5 Knute Nelson	R
3 Horace B. Strait	R		
MISSISSIPPI.			
1 H. L. Muldrow	D	5 O. R. Singleton	D
2 J. R. Chalmers	I	6 H. S. Van Eaton	D
3 E. S. Jeffords	R	7 E. Barksdale	D
4 H. D. Money	D		
MISSOURI.			
1 William H. Hatch	D	8 John J. O'Neill	D
2 A. M. Alexander	D	9 J. C. Broadhead	D
3 A. M. Dockery	D	10 Martin L. Clardy	D
4 James N. Burnes	D	11 Richard P. Bland	D
5 Alexander Graves	D	12 Charles H. Morgan	D
6 John Cosgrove	D	13 Robert W. Fyan	D
7 Aylett H. Buckner	D	14 Lowndes H. Davis	D
NEBRASKA.			
1 A. J. Weaver	R	3 E. K. Valentine	R
2 James Laird	R		
NEVADA.			
George W. Cassidy	D		
NEW HAMPSHIRE.			
1 Martin A. Haynes	R	2 Ossian Ray	R
NEW JERSEY.			
1 Thomas M. Ferrell	D	5 Wm. W. Phelps	R
2 J. Hart Brewer	R	6 Wm. H. F. Fiedler	D
3 John Kean, Jr.	R	7 William McAdoo	D
4 Benj. F. Howey	R		
NEW YORK.			
1 Perry Belmont	D	18 Fred A. Johnson	R
2 Wm. E. Robinson	D	19 Abram X. Parker	R
3 Darwin R. James	R	20 Edward T. Wemple	D
4 Felix Campbell	D	21 George W. Ray	R
5 Nicholas Muller	D	22 Charles R. Skinner	R
6 Samuel S. Cox	D	23 J. Thomas Spriggs	D
7 Wm. Dorsheimer	D	24 N. W. Nutting	R
8 John J. Adams	D	25 Frank Hiscock	R
9 John Hardy	D	26 Sereno E. Payne	R
10 Abram S. Hewitt	D	27 J. W. Wadsworth	R
11 Orlando B. Potter	D	28 Stephen C. Millard	R
12 Waldo Hutchins	D	29 John Arnot	D
13 John H. Ketcham	R	30 H. S. Greenleaf	D
14 Lewis Beach	D	31 Robert S. Stevens	D
15 John J. Bagley, Jr.	D	32 Willard F. Rogers	D
16 T. J. Van Alstyne	D	33 Francis B. Brewer	R
17 Henry G. Burleigh	R	At large, H. W. Slocum	D
NORTH CAROLINA.			
1 Walter F. Pool	R	6 Clement Dowd	D
2 James E. O'Hara	R	7 Tyre York	I
3 Wharton J. Green	D	8 Robert B. Vance	D
4 William R. Cox	D	At large, R. T. Bennett	D
5 Alfred M. Scales	D		
OHIO.			
1 John F. Follett	D	12 Alphonso Hart	R
2 Isaac M. Jordan	D	13 George L. Converse	D
3 Robert M. Murray	D	14 George W. Geddes	D
4 Benj. Le Fevre	D	15 Adoniram J. Warner	D
5 George E. Seney	D	16 Beriah Wilkins	D
6 William D. Hill	D	17 John T. Updegraff	R
7 Henry L. Morey	R	18 Wm. McKinley, Jr.	R
8 J. Warren Keifer	R	19 Ezra B. Taylor	R
9 James S. Robinson	R	20 David R. Paige	D
10 Frank H. Hurd	D	21 Martin A. Foran	D
11 J. W. McCormick	R		
OREGON.			
Melvin C. George	R		
PENNSYLVANIA.			
1 Henry H. Bingham	R	15 George A. Post	D
2 Charles O'Neill	R	16 William W. Brown	R
3 Samuel J. Randall	D	17 Jacob M. Campbell	R
4 William D. Kelley	R	18 Louis E. Atkinson	R
5 Alfred C. Harmer	R	19 William A. Duncan	D
6 James B. Everhart	R	20 Andrew G. Curtin	D
7 I. Newton Evans	R	21 Charles E. Boyle	D
8 Daniel Ermentrout	D	22 James H. Hopkins	D
9 A. Herr Smith	R	23 Thomas M. Bayne	R
10 William Mutchler	D	24 George V. Lawrence	R
11 John B. Storm	D	25 John D. Patton	D
12 Daniel W. Connolly	D	26 Samuel H. Miller	R
13 Chas. N. Brumm	G B	27 Samuel M. Brainerd	R
14 Samuel F. Barr	R	At large, M. F. Elliott	D
RHODE ISLAND.			
1 Henry J. Spooner	R	2 Jonathan Chace	R
SOUTH CAROLINA.			
1 Samuel Dibble	D	5 John J Hemphill	D
2 George D. Tillman	D	6 George W Dargan	D
3 D Wyatt Aiken	D	7 E. W. M. Mackey	R
4 John H. Evins	D		
TENNESSEE.			
1 A. H. Pettibone	R	6 Andrew J. Caldwell	D
2 Leonidas C. Houk	R	7 John G. Ballantyne	D
3 George G. Dibrell	D	8 John M. Taylor	D
4 Benton McMillin	D	9 Rice A. Pierce	D
5 Richard Turner	D	10 Casey Young	D
TEXAS.			
1 Charles Stewart	D	7 Thos. P. Ochiltree	Ind
2 James H. Reagan	D	8 John H. Miller	D
3 James H. Jones	D	9 Roger Q. Mills	D
4 David B. Culberson	D	10 John Hancock	D
5 J. W. Throckmorton	D	11 S. W. T. Lanham	D
6 Olin Wellborn	D		
VERMONT.			
1 John W. Stewart	R	2 Luke P. Poland	R
VIRGINIA.			
1 Robt. M. Mayo	Mah	6 John R. Tucker	D
2 Harry Libbey	Mah	7 John Paul	Mah
3 George D. Wise	D	8 John S. Barbour	D
4 Ben. S. Hooper	Mah	9 Henry S. Bowen	Mah
5 George C. Cabell	D	At large, J. S. Wise	Mah
WEST VIRGINIA.			
1 Nathan Goff, Jr.	R	3 John E. Kenna	D
2 William L. Wilson	D	4 Eustace Gibson	D
WISCONSIN.			
1 John Winans	D	6 Richard Guenther	R
2 Daniel H. Sumner	D	7 Gilbert M. Woodward	D
3 Burr W. Jones	D	8 William T. Price	R
4 Peter V. Deuster	D	9 Isaac Stephenson	R
5 Joseph Rankin	D		

Totals—Dems., 192; Reps., 118; Mahonites, 6 Independents, 5; Greenbackers, 2; vacancies (occasioned by the death of J. T. Updegraff, of the Seventeenth Ohio district, and Andrew S. Herron, of the Sixth Louisiana district) 2. Total, 325. Democratic majority over Republicans, 74; Democratic majority over all, 61.

The following shows the political changes that have taken place between the Forty-seventh and Forty-eighth congresses, the Independents and Greenbackers being classified according to their party antecedents and the manner in which they voted on party questions:

	47th. Rep.	47th. Dem.	48th. Rep.	48th. Dem.
Alabama	...	8	....	8
Arkansas	...	4	....	5
California	2	2	....	6
Colorado	1	....	1	....
Connecticut	3	1	1	3
Delaware	..	1	....	1
Florida	1	1	1	1
Georgia	..	9	....	10
Illinois	13	6	11	9
Indiana	8	5	4	9
Iowa	9	....	7	4
Kansas	3	....	7	....
Kentucky	1	9	2	9
Louisiana	1	5	1	5
Maine	3	2	4	....
Maryland	1	5	2	4
Massachusetts	10	1	9	3
Michigan	9	....	5	6
Minnesota	3	....	5	....
Mississippi	1	5	1	6
Missouri	5	8	....	14
Nebraska	1	....	3	....
Nevada	....	1	....	1
New Hampshire	3	....	2	....
New Jersey	4	3	4	3
New York	20	13	13	21
North Carolina	1	7	2	7
Ohio	15	5	8	13
Oregon	1	....	1	....
Pennsylvania	19	8	16	12
Rhode Island	2	....	2	....
South Carolina	3	2	1	6
Tennessee	3	7	2	8
Texas	....	6	....	11
Vermont	3	....	2	....
Virginia	3	6	6	4
West Virginia	....	3	1	3
Wisconsin	6	2	3	6
Totals	158	135	127	198
Majority	23			71

The subjoined table gives the States affected by the reapportionment of 1882, with the losses and gains in the number of districts:

	No. of dist's.	Gain.	Loss.
Alabama	8	1	..
California	6	2	..
Georgia	10	1	..
Illinois	20	1	..
Iowa	11	2	..
Kansas	7	4	..
Kentucky	11	1	..
Maine	4	..	1
Massachusetts	12	1	..
Michigan	11	2	..
Minnesota	5	2	..
Mississippi	7	1	..
Missouri	14	1	..
Nebraska	3	2	..
New Hampshire	2	..	1
New York	34	1	..
North Carolina	9	1	..
Ohio	21	1	..
Pennsylvania	28	1	..
South Carolina	7	2	..
Texas	11	5	..
Vermont	2	..	1
Virginia	10	1	..
West Virginia	4	1	..
Wisconsin	9	1	..
Totals		35	3
Net Gain		32	

Following are the States having delegates at large:

Arkansas	1	Kansas	4	North Carolina	1
California	2	Maine	4	Pennsylvania	1
Georgia	1	New York	1	Virginia	1

Nomination of Carlisle for Speaker.

The democratic caucus of the National House of Representatives was held on Saturday night, and John G. Carlisle of Kentucky was nominated by a vote 106 to 52 for Randall and 30 for Cox. Gov. Curtin moved on the part of Randall to make the nominations unanimous, and Mr. Dorsheimer did the same for Mr. Cox. Gov. Curtin moved that a committee be appointed to notify Mr Carlisle of the action of the caucus, which was carried, and the chair appointed Messrs. Curtin and Cox to perform the duty.

Upon the entrance of Mr. Carlisle to the chamber of the house he was greeted with applause, and made a brief, calm and felicitous speech. He said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Caucus: Your committee has just notified me of my unanimous nomination to the office of speaker of the house of representatives, Forty-eighth congress, and I am here to thank you very briefly and very earnestly for the confidence reposed in me. If this had been a mere contest between me and either of those distinguished gentlemen whose names were mentioned in connection with this nomination, I should have had little hope of success. They are all gentlemen of great ability, long experience and undoubted integrity, and I assure them and their friends that this contest closes, so far as I am concerned, without the slightest change of the friendly personal relations that have heretofore existed between us. Gentlemen, I trust you may never have reason to regret the action of this evening, and when the labors of the Forty-eighth congress are closed, you may be able to congratulate yourselves that no material interest of your party or the country has been injuriously affected by my administration of the office for which you have nominated me. In fact I may go a step further and venture to express the confident hope that every substantial interest will be advanced and promoted by the united efforts of the presiding officer and the Democratic majority on the floor. Such a result will insure victory in the great contests yet to come, and guarantee a long line of Democratic executives, with the honest, economical administration of our public affairs. But you have yet much other labor to perform, and again thanking you for what you have already done, I shall say no more.

INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.

Secretary Teller's Report, Giving a Full Exhibit of the Indians and Public Lands.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

Of the fifty-four pages of Secretary Teller's annual report, 20 are devoted to Indians, 6 to public lands, 3 to patents, 2 each to education and railroads, and 12 miscellaneously to geological surveys, Alaska, Utah, Yellowstone park, census, and government buildings. Much of the matter presented on the Indian question is threshed straw. It is interesting to note that—

The department has located an Indian school a Lawrence, Kans., to be conducted on the plan of Carlisle, Hampton and Forest Grove. The citizens of Lawrence donated to the government for the purposes of this school 280 acres of choice land in the immediate vicinity of the city, of the cash value of something over $10,000. The buildings are now in course of construction, and when completed will accommodate about 340 children. It is desirable to increase their capacity to 500. School buildings at Chilocca, Ind. T., and Genoa, Nebr., are about ready for occupation. The capacity of each of these schools is 150. It is proposed to establish boarding schools at Devil's Lake, Rosebud, and Sisseton, Dak.; Washakie, Wyo.; Wichita, Ind. T.; and Siletz, Oreg. Some of these are in course of erection. Secretary Teller reminds the country that the United States owes now, under existing treaties, $3,256,000 for Indian education, which government ought, but has not paid, and urges that now when there is a surplus of revenue, is a good time to make an appropriation. Of the Indian tribunals of three head men at each agency no adequate report is given. Crimes on reservations are yet without the necessary legislation from congress.

The commissioner of Indian affairs again calls attention to the persistent attempts made by Payne and others to invade the Indian Territory for the purpose of settlement, and recommends the enactment of a law adding imprisonment to the fine now provided for, in which the secretary concurs. The increase of Indian agents' salaries is recommended on the ground that better pay would command better men. The commissioner of Indian affairs recommends that a fund be placed at the disposal of the department to pay the fees of homestead entries by Indians, in which the secretary concurs.

THE SIOUX RESERVATION.

After recounting the failure of the Sioux treaty to meet the approval of the senate, the secretary continues:

"Whether the proposed payments are sufficient must be determined from the value of the land and the tenure under which it is held. It does not appear from an examination of the treaty of 1868 that it was the intention on the part of the government to recognize the whole of that vast tract of land called the Sioux reservation as the property of the Sioux alone, for it is provided that other Indians might be settled on the reservation with the consent of the Indians thereon; no provision is made for compensation for the land to be taken for that purpose. It appears to have been the purpose of the government in reserving that vast tract to secure to each Sioux Indian a piece of land for his personal benefit; for it is provided that the head of a family should be allowed to take not exceeding 320 acres, and others a less amount; out of the reservation these smaller pieces were to be carved. The amount of land stipulated to be given to the Indian is more than double the amount that is allowed citizens of the United States to take under the settlement laws. It is also provided in the treaty of 1868, that if the tract reserved was not sufficient to secure the required amount of land, other land should be added. There is also a provision that any male Indian eighteen years of age, of said tribes, may take a homestead of 160 acres anywhere on public land by residing on it for three years. It is further provided in the act of 1868 that, on the selection of land as aforesaid, the government will give to parties selecting the same seeds, agricultural implements, etc., to the value of $100 the first year, and $25 per year for three years thereafter; and that each person engaging in farming should receive $20 per year, or $10 more than if he continued to roam over the reservation. The treaty of 1868 provides that schools shall be maintained at government expense for every thirty scholars; also that the United States would furnish to each family that should commence farming one good American cow and one good, well-broken pair of American oxen. The treaty of 1876 provides that the government should erect comfortable houses for such of the Indians as should desire to farm. It is very evident that the great object in making the treaty was to induce the Indians to settle on farms and become farmers. But little effort has been made to comply with the conditions of these treaties on the part of the government. I have shown in another part of this report that there is due the Sioux, under the provisions for the support of schools, $1,401,600. The Indians have built themselves on the reservation 2,519 houses. The government should have constructed these houses, which the Indians have constructed substantially without government aid."

CROOK'S POLICY ASSAILED.

The familiar facts of the Apache outbreak are stated, and Gen. Crook's policy is thus commented on:

"Gen. Crook was given full charge of the police of the reservation, for it was not thought to be prudent to divide the responsibility of keeping peace on the San Carlos reservation, and the department was not willing to attempt to keep peace with the prisoners of war freed from military control. The condition is an anomalous one, and one that cannot long continue. It is quite certain that the presence of the prisoners among the agency Indians has been very demoralizing. These Indians are guilty of murders and other crimes, and subject to the laws of Arizona and New Mexico, where the crimes were committed. Gen. Crook says that they were not promised immunity for past offenses, but it is quite evident that they returned with the idea that they would not be punished for the crimes committed. It does not appear to be the duty of the department of the interior to determine whether these offenders should be punished or not. At this time they are prisoners of war, in the hands of the war department. If possible they should be removed from the agency to some point where there will be less danger of their escape, and where their evil influences will not be felt by the more peaceably disposed of the tribe."

In regard to the valuable coal lands found in the San Carlos reservation, Secretary Teller says: "It is competent for the president by executive order to reduce the reservation, and thus throw the coal fields out of the reservation; but it is not thought advisable to do so without compensating the Indians for the land so taken, for, as before stated, it will be very difficult to make them understand that they are not being robbed. Some compensation should therefore be provided before the land is sold. If the claims of the prospectors should be found to be correct—that is, that they were in ignorance of the boundaries of the reservation (the government not having established boundaries)—they ought to be allowed to derive some advantage from their work, either by being allowed to purchase at a reduced price or to lease for a term of years."

The recommendations for the Crow and Blackfeet reservations in Montana are as follows:

"This reservation is situated in the Territory of Montana and contains 7,364 square miles, or 4,713,000 acres of land. A large part of this is unfit for cultivation, but the very best of grazing land. These Indians should be located on the Big Horn, with a suitable reservation for agricultural and pastoral purposes, and the balance sold. At least 3,000,000 acres might thus be disposed of, leaving the Indians sufficient agricultural lands to become self-supporting, if they desire to become agriculturists, and a sufficient amount of grazing lands should they prefer to become stock-raisers. The 1,713,000 acres that would be left would give nearly, if not quite, 600 acres of land to each individual member of their tribes. The number of Crows has been estimated at 3,500; but it is quite certain that the number is much less, and probably not over 2,500 or 3,000. A portion of the money realized for such sale should be at once invested in a herd for the tribes, and cared for by the government until such time as the Indians shall be prepared to accept and care for their stock themselves. The proceeds, properly used, would make the Crows self-supporting in a few years at the farthest."

BLACKFEET RESERVATION.

"The number of Indians on this reservation is about 12,000. Until recently they have been able to support themselves largely by hunting, but the disappearance of the buffaloes is likely to cause great suffering among them during the coming winter and spring if an additional appropriation is not made for them.

Inspector Howard reports from Fort Belknap, on the 17th of October, 1883, that "for the first time in the history of the agency the buffalo has failed to visit that region." Heretofore the buffalo meat and hides secured by the Indians have been sufficient, with the limited aid given by the government, to give them fair support. If the Indians fail to secure buffaloes, as it is now quite certain they will, there is great danger of starvation among them. They must certainly starve unless they live off of the stock in the vicinity of the agency, but not on the reservation. If the Indians are driven by hunger to kill the cattle on the ranges belonging to herders who are rightfully in that section of country, there will be great danger of a collision between the herders and the Indians, and if such collision does not occur there will be a great loss of property, for the Indians will doubtless destroy more than they use. These Indians have a fine grazing country and some good agricultural lands that can be utilized by irrigation. A suitable appropriation should be made for their immediate wants, and provisions made for stocking the range with cattle, and they will become self-supporting from the growth of such herds."

THE LAND OFFICE.

The report of the commissioner of the general land office shows that the disposal of public lands under all acts of congress aggregates 19,430,032.81 acres, of which amount 339,235.91 acres were Indian lands, and 1,199,335.71 acres railroad sections under various acts of congress. The total cash receipts were $11,713,883.70, of which $625,404.37 was for sale of Indian lands. The increase in 1883 over 1882 was $3,319,867.66, and over 1881, $6,3 5,078.34; pre-emption and private entries, 4,465,665.49 acres; timber-culture entries, 3,110,930.23 acres; the number of homestead entries 56,565, embracing 8,171,914.38 acres. Not included in the lands disposed of, and in addition thereto, were 47,933 pre-emption filings, 4,999 soldiers' declaratory statements, and 10,232 miscellaneous filings. Four thousand two hundred and seventy-four contested cases were examined and acted upon during the fiscal year. The number of pre-emption cases undecided June 30, 1883, was 12,542, an increase of the number in arrears of 2,370, and 11,912 new cases were received for action. Considerable timber land was sold; but no land valuable for agricultural purposes has been offered at public sale.

In regard to fraudulent entries the report says:

"No difficulty is found where the parties making such fraudulent entries still hold the title, but in case there has been a transfer for a valuable consideration without notice of the fraud, great injustice is done to the purchaser by disturbing the title which he had no reason to suppose was fraudulent. If it is clearly established that the grantee in the patent had no existence, the title is held to be in the government, and the purchaser has no remedy except against the vendor, who is usually impecunious, and not infrequently has left the country. It would appear to be right that after a certain time the presumption should be conclusive that the patent was issued in strict accordance with law, and there should be no inquiry into the proceedings anterior to the time of issue."

In the matter of fencing public lands, a grievous affliction to small Texas cattle men, government is urged to take decisive steps to prevent rich capitalists from taking up the public domain, to the prejudice of poor men who want land.

RAILROAD EXEMPTIONS.

The subject of railroad taxation, in the cases where railroads lease their lands without taking a patent for them, and so escape taxation for local purposes and for the expenses of surveying, is covered by the following suggestion:

"It is earnestly to be desired that some means of adjustment of these grants, as a whole, be provided, or some method devised which shall, under cover of legislative authority, not only remedy the evil suggested, but enable this department to reach a finality as to the titles to be conveyed to these corporations at the earliest practicable moment, and thus relieve an anxious and excited public feeling, already sufficiently aroused upon the various difficult and complicated questions connected with the administration of this momentous and important branch of public affairs. To this end I most urgently recommend that the prompt and serious attention of congress be invited to the foregoing suggestions."

PENSIONS.

At the close of the last fiscal year there were 303,658 pensioners, as follows:

Army invalids	198,048
Army widows, minor children, and dependent relatives	74,474
Navy invalids	2,468
Navy widows, minor children, and dependent relatives	1,907
Survivors of the war of 1812	4,831
Widows of those who served in the war of 1812	21,336

There were added during the year 38,162 new pensioners, and 798 previously dropped were restored, making the total added, 38,958, an excess over the number added of 10,645. During the year 20,997 pensioners were dropped for various causes, leaving a net increase over the rolls of 17,961.

MISCELLANEOUS.

There were 35,734 applications for patents and trade marks, and 22,686 were granted.

In the matter of education the recommendation made is as follows: "In many of the States the school system is only lacking in efficiency on account of the lack of funds to support the schools provided for. In such cases it is believed that a liberal appropriation by the general government would so stimulate the State system that the States could be ultimately left to carry on the work without government aid."

The commissioner of railroads gives a detailed statement showing the condition of the sinking funds of the Union and Central Pacific companies, held by the treasurer of the United States under the act of congress approved May 7, 1878, from which it will be seen that on June 30, 1883, these funds amounted to $4,036,713.45; the Central Pacific having to its credit $2,404,015.86, and the Union Pacific $1,632,697 59. There are uninvested $858,532 to the credit of the Union Pacific, and $844,652 to the credit of the Central Pacific. The fund, says Secretary Teller, is a failure, and works hardship to the companies because so large an amount lies idle. On the Utah question, nothing new is announced. It is recommended that any laws proposed by the Utah legislature, be submitted to congress for approval. Game protection and strict police regulations, are urged for the Yellowstone National park. The speedy completion of the census is promised. Fire escapes are asked for the government printing offices and insane hospital. The whole number of patients in the Freedmen's hospital last year was 1,017.

THE CONGRESS.

Monday, December 3.

SENATE.—The senate was called to order at 12 m. by President Pro Tem Edmunds, and prayer offered. The president laid before the senate the credentials of re-election of Beck to succeed himself, of Palmer to succeed Ferry, and Pike to succeed Rollins. The oath was administered to Beck, Bowen, Cullum, Dolph and Ferry whose credentials were submitted at the last session. The customary resolution notifying the house and president that the senate was ready for business were agreed to and a recess of one hour taken. On reassembling the recess was extended to 3 p. m. At 3 the senate was again called to order, but there being no prospects of the speedy completion of house organization, adjourned. In administering the oath to senators the iron-clad oath was taken by Beck, Bowen, Cullom, Dolph, Frye, Hoar, McPherson, Manderson, Palmer, Pike, Plumb, Sabin, Saulsbury and Wilson. The remainder took the modified oath. The new senators are Pike, Kenna, Gibson, Colquitt, Wilson, Riddleberger, Sabin, Palmer, Cullom, Manderson, Dolph and Bowen.

HOUSE.—At 12 o'clock Clerk McPherson rapped the house to order and proceeded to call the roll of representatives. The roll call disclosed 316 members.

Nominations for speaker being in order, Mr. Geddes said: "I nominate for speaker of this house of the Forty-eighth congress Mr. Carlisle of Kentucky, a man acknowledged to be pre-eminently qualified for the place."

Mr. Cameron presented the name of Keifer of Ohio, and Mr. Lyman the name of Robinson of Massachusetts. Messrs. Harrison, Tucker, Reed and Calkins were appointed tellers, and the clerk proceeded to call the roll.

CARLISLE ELECTED SPEAKER.

The result was as follows:

Carlisle	191	J. S. Wise (Va.)	1
Keifer	112	Wadsworth (N. Y.)	1
Robinson	2	Lacey (Mich.)	1

The clerk declared Mr. Carlisle elected, and Messrs. Randall and Keifer escorted the gentleman to the chair. His entrance into the chamber was the signal for loud applause.

Upon taking the chair Mr. Carlisle said: Gentlemen of the House of Representatives: I thank you sincerely for the honor conferred upon me by the vote just taken. To be chosen from the membership of a body like this, to preside over its deliberations, is a distinction upon which any citizen may properly congratulate himself, and I assure you your kindness is fully appreciated. At the same time I realize the fact that the position to which you have assigned me is one of very great labor and responsibility, and while profoundly grateful for this manifestation of your confidence, I shall endeavor to discharge its duties with serious distrust of my capacity to meet in an acceptable manner the requirements of the office. I promise, however, to devote to your service all the zeal and ability which I am possessed of. Gentlemen, the maintenance of order on the floor is essential, absolutely essential, to the intelligent and systematic transaction of public business, and I earnestly invite your assistance in enforcing the rules adopted governing our proceedings. The large addition to the membership of the house resulting from the late apportionment of representatives makes this duty even more difficult than before, and without your cordial co-operation and support I cannot reasonably hope to discharge the ordinary daily duties of this office. That you will cheerfully co-operate with me in every proper effort to preserve order and facilitate the business of legislation I have no doubt. But, gentlemen, I shall ask something more than mere co-operation. Assuring you of my earnest desire at all times to be just and impartial, still I cannot expect to avoid mistakes, and shall be compelled, therefore, to frequently, no doubt, rely on the friendly forbearance of the gentlemen of both sides of the house.

I am sure, gentlemen, all matters of legislation presented to this congress will receive from you such careful consideration as the magnitude and character of the interests involved require, and your action upon them be wise, patriotic and conservative. Sudden and radical changes of laws and regulations effecting the commercial and industrial interests of the people ought never to be made, unless imperatively demanded by some public emergency, and, in my opinion, under the existing circumstances, such changes would not be favorably received by any considerable number of those who have given serious attention to the subject. [Applause.] Many reforms are undoubtedly necessary, and it will be your duty, after a careful examination of the whole subject in all its bearings, to decide how far they should extend, and when and in what manner they should be made. [Applause.] If there be any who fear that your action on this or any other subject will actually be injurious to any interest, or even afford reasonable cause for alarm, I am quite sure they will be agreeably disappointed. What the country has a right to expect of you is strict economy of administration in every department of the government, just and equal taxation for public purposes, faithful observance of the limitations of the constitution, scrupulous regard for the rights and interests of the great body of the people in order that they be protected, for congress has power to protect them against encroachments from every direction. Whatever can be done, under the circumstances surrounding us to meet this expectation ought to be done in more judgment. But, gentlemen, without detaining you further, I am ready to take the oath of office prescribed in the constitution and laws and proceed to complete the organization of the house. (Applause)

The ironclad oath was administered by Mr. Kelly, the oldest member in continuous service, and Speaker Carlisle called the house to order.

The roll of states was called and members came forward and took the oath and the house adjourned.

In last issue of the Chronicle, Mr. C. S. Hurlbert, of the elevator firm of Pillsbury & Hurlbert, has an attempt at an explanation of the course pursued by that company in its wheat buying operation which we suppose, is intended to convey the idea that that company is entirely innocent of any attempt to defraud or steal, claiming to be only one of several companies buying for the Millers' Association. We fail to discern clearly just how this "explanation" (that entirely fails to explain) will compensate our farmers who have lost their thousands of hard-earned dollars by false grading and false weights. Mr. Hurlbert says that the company is willing to investigate all charges of wrong and right them and in the same breath says his company is not responsible. He does not say that the Millers' Association does not cheat and defraud and wrong. He does not say that the M. A. is willing to correct the abuses that exist and the M. A. is the party we are after. He does seem to infer however that all the wheat buying companies are absolutely under the control of the M. A. and cannot go contrary to their orders—hence the inference is plain that they could not remedy the evil even granting they had any desire to break up a system that annually puts thousands of dollars in the pockets of the wheat-buyers, dollars wrung from the farmers by fraud and deceit. If the Millers' Association are as anxious to sustain a reputation as Mr. H. says the P. & H. Co., are, let them consent to an open wheat market. That is what the farmers demand and it is certainly not an unreasonable request. We have seen no evidences of any investigation into this matter by the Messrs. P. & H. Co. and if they are really anxious to do fairly as they say they are why do they not investigate the matter? Until they do so we must take his assertions with a large grain of allowance.

Grand Forks Herald: There is a general kick all over the Northwest against the elevator monopoly which has reduced the price of wheat 25 per cent, during the past month. Farmers in Dakota, Minnesota and Manitoba are goaded to exasperation. A telegram from Winnipeg says "the monopoly pretends that frozen wheat is not marketable, and therefore buy it at a nominal price, and sell it at the same price as the genuine article. Farmers have put frozen wheat to the test and sold the flour for home consumption at a price that gives them 90 cents for wheat instead of 20 to 60 offered by the monopoly. Farmers are organizing everywhere and banding themselves together for mutual protection.

An Independent Outlet.

Grand Forks Herald.

Had there existed this year an independent outlet to Duluth, for the moving of this season's crops, we should have been able to have exported, long before the close of navigation, the great bulk of the crop which now lies blockaded in the granaries of this district. It would seem to us that the promoters of the road already chartered for that purpose would find the present a favorable opportunity for seeking the aid of the people in carrying out their object. The people have now very vividly under their attention the effects upon their industry and income of an absolute dependence upon one monopoly, and while the impression is fresh, the promoters of this enterprise should come before them and ask their assistance in securing, at the earliest moment, the construction of a direct railway from Grand Forks to Duluth. We make no doubt that if the company will agree to construct the railway at an early period; to bind themselves to liberal transportation arrangements, free equally to all shippers, whether private or corporate; and to a maximum rate of grain freight of not more than eight or ten cents per bushel, giving satisfactory guarantees that these stipulations would be faithfully carried out, they would find every county in this district interested, ready to contribute liberally to the work of construction, by such bonuses as would enable the company to speedily and successfully put the road in operation.

The following petition has been handed us for the purpose of obtaining signatures, which, when obtained will be forwarded to the Governor. The petition may also be found at the postoffice and other public places. Every farmer should lose no time in signing so that the petition may be forwarded at once. Drop in and put down your name to the following petition.

To His Excellency, Lucius F. Hubbard, Gov. of Minnesota:

We the undersigned citizens of Minnesota, realizeing that the people are suffering grievous wrongs through the current system of grading and marketing wheat, call for the enactment of a law embracing the following essential features to-wit:

Providing for the election in each county of a Grain Inspector whos duty it shall be, either by himself or his deputies, to inspect all wheat marketed in his county for shipment Such Inspector to take an oath of office and to give proper bonds, and shall receive from the county proper compensation for services rendered. Inspector to be governed by the following rules: In determining weight, shall test in quantities of not less than standard half bushel, and all wheat weighing not less than 58 pounds to the bushel shall be graded No. 1 Hard or No. 1 straight according to variety, and weighing 52 to 58 No. 2, and less than 52 pounds to the bushel at No. 3 or rejected according to condition and quality. And in all cases the Inspector shall take into consideration the condition and quality of grain inspected. All grain too damp for binning shall be condemned as damp, and when properly dry may be inspected and properly graded. The Inspector in all cases to give to both seller and purchaser a certificate of grade: In all cases of shipment of wheat the shipper shall forward to consignee a certified copy of certificate of the local Inspector under penalties for false certification. Any changing of grade from that given by local Inspector, or mixing of different grades, except in grinding, to be prohibited under severe penalties.

We believe also that justice demands the enactment of laws establishing maximum rates on rail-roads and for taxing all lands belonging to rail-road corporations same as other lands

Believing that both justice and public sentiment call for laws embracing the foregoing features, or their equivalent, we respectfully petition your Excellency to call an extra session of the Legislature to that end, and that when convened you present this petition to the Legislature, together with your favorable recommendation: Hoping your favorable consideration, we remain your humble petitioners.

Philadelphia Bulletin: "Only a Farmer's Daughter" is a skillfully constructed and strong play, and as presented last evening, does not flag from the opening of the piece until the especially happy denouement in the last act. Not only is the plot full of interest, but the characters are well drawn, and offer opportunity for excellent acting. The company gave a careful and effective performance for the most part throughout, and the audience present were well pleased, and signified their approval by frequent applause. At Ericsson's Hall Dec. 21st.

The Art Amateur for December is a number of holiday size and excellence. It contains working designs for a teapot (Japanesque decoration), a dessert plate (wild geranium,) a hand screen (shepherdess), embroidery (a fan, Christmas-card box, doilies, and mitres), repousse work (cockatoos and dolphins), wood-carving and jewelry; two beautiful designs of children, with minute directions for painting in oils and in mineral colors; an illustrated report of the Feuardent-Cesnola trial; a biography of Charles Sprague Pearce, with numerous original drawings; an illustrated notice of the Huntington gift to the Metropolitan Museum; reviews of the National and Pennsylvania Academy exhibitions, the Sketch Exhibition, and the National Exposition at Paris; dramatic and musical feuilletons; some fine illustrations of Derby porcelain,; practical articles on decoration, needlework and china-painting; correspondence, literary and editorial notes. It is impossible to speak too highly of the varied excellence of this superb publication. Price, 35 cents; $4 per annum. Montague Marks publisher, 23 Union Square, New York.

Peterson's Magazine for January reaches us in advance, and is altogether the most superb number we have ever seen, even of this favorite lady's-book. There are two beautiful steel-engravings: "In the Orchard," after a picture by Millais, and "Lost on the Alps," by the hardly less famous Riviere. In addition, there is a double-size fashion-plate, engraved and printed from steel and colored by hand; an exquisite affair. "Peterson" is now the only magazine that gives these fashion-plates. But the gem of the number is a colored pattern for a border for a curtain, or chair-stripe, etc., etc., perhaps the costliest single embellishment ever given in a magazine; as the publisher says, it would alone cost fifty cents at retail. This is presented to every subscriber as a New-Year's gift. There are, in addition to all these, more than fifty wood-engravings, illustrating the newest fashions, etc., etc. The literary contents are all original, and among them are several charming love stories, besides two new copyright novelets, one by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, "Her Season in Washington," and another by the celebrated author of the "Second Life." The price of this popular lady's-book is but two dollars a year, with great deductions to clubs, and valuable premiums to the person getting up the club. Specimens are sent gratis, if written for, to those desiring to get up clubs. We advise no one to subscribe for a magazine until they have seen a copy of this one. Address Chas. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The American Agriculturist For December.

closes the forty-second volume of this leading farm journal with a most excellent number. It contains over ninety fine original engravings by Forbes, Trumble, Folsom, Halm, and other artists. There are in all over one hundred original engravings, of which four are full-page, namely: "Home from the Wood-lot," "Typical Horses at the N. Y. Show," "Christmas Comes but Once a Year," and a truly beautiful first-page cover. Among the well-known writers are Dr. Geo Thurber, Orange Judd, Dr. B. D. Halsted, Prof. S. R. Thompson, M. C. Weld, J. M. Stahl, F. D. Coburn, D. M. Welday, Prof. A. J. Cook, W. D. Boynton, W. W. Meech, P. H. Jacobs, E. A. Long, M. E. Bamford, L. D. Snook, Mrs. G. Bush, Jr., Ethel Stone, Mrs. S. A. Elliott, and a long list of others. A Remodelled House; Hints on Hog Killing; Chinese Farming in California; Prize Poultry, and A Prize Sheep-Barn are a few of the very valuable articles presented. Mr. David W. Judd continues his Editorial Notes on many topics, with engravings. Miss Carr's touching Christmas story will be read the second time by many, both old and young. All of the several departments are unusually full, and we only wonder that so much costly reading matter, and so many fine engravings, can be furnished for the price ($1.50 per year) of this sterling journal of the Farm, Garden and Household. It should be found in every home.

North Dakota Farmers and their Legislators.

Grand Forks Daily Herald.

The present position of the farmers of North Dakota, prosperous and prospering as they are, is of the most exasperating and unsatisfactory character. The fact that after an exceptionally favorable season, crowned by a most abundant crop, garnered under most favorable circumstances, the farmers should find themselves with their granaries overflowing, and yet not be able to exchange the products of the soil for cash, shows an anomalous and unnatural condition of affairs. The immediate reason is not far to seek—it is too well known to all of us. A railway monopoly, an elevator monopoly, and a combination of flour manufacturers, all centering in Minneapolis, complete masters of the situation; all naturally interested and all working out a common policy of securing the grain yield of North Dakota at the lowest rate and selling it at the highest, sufficiently explains the grievance. The railway company, on one pretext or another, absolutely refuse to permit farmers or a combination of farmers to move their own grain to the most profitable market. The elevator and mill men refuse to buy, except at a grading which is a robbery on the farmers, and a price which is almost ruinous. Such farmers as cannot afford to hold over—the young settler whose whole investment is in his season's crop—find themselves crowded by their personal obligations, and are forced, by a combination of circumstances regulated by this ring in whose grasp they find themselves, to sell for what they can get, and to see the profits which they had fairly earned, swallowed up by this triple-headed ring of capitalists. In a word, the farmer who is not able by his own resources to evade the iron grasp of these conscienceless and relentless vultures, becomes in fact, if not in name, the serf, laboring not for himself but for the combination of plutocrats who control the situation.

Now, who is responsible for this state of affairs? The railway company and the millers have a monopoly which enables them to grind the faces of the struggling settlers; but they can not, any more than the poorest citizen, exercise any more privileges than the law and the law-makers give them.

These are matters which are to be seriously considered by our people, not with a view to lamenting over what they are compelled to endure, but with a view to a stern determination to help themselves, and an organized and united warfare upon the legislation on their statute books which suffers them to be robbed, and the legislators who placed that legislation there. What is the remedy? The only recourse which the people can have is, the election to the next legislature of the Territory of men whom they know be faithful to the farmers' interests, and who will go to Yankton or Bismarck, as the case may be, pledged to undo the work of their predecessors—pledged to the compulsion of the railway company to a fair fulfillment of its duties as a common carrier—pledged to the abolition of all its illegal tax exemptions, and the enforcement of payment of its fair proportion of the public taxes; and pledged to such a system of official rating of grain throughout the Territory, as will secure to every farmer, at his local market, the exact value of his products.

If the people exhibit apathy or indifference, or content themselves with crying out against their grievances, they may rely upon it the existing evils will remain with them. But if they pursue a bold, aggressive and intelligent course, they can, and we believe they will, enforce their rights, through constitutional and irresistible means. It is for them to say whether the next legislature of the Territory is to be composed of tools of these incorporated monopolies, some of them, it is believed, paid tools; or of men who can be depended upon to legislate to emancipate the people from their present condition of dependence, and show the monopolies with a strong hand that their charters make them the servants of the public, and not the masters of the people. Every voter has an interest in this matter, and a duty to do to himself and his neighbors. The duty, honestly and faithfully performed, will next year elect a People's legislature, instead of a set of tools for the monopolists, who throw a few sops to the people in the shape of public buildings built from their own money, and then rob them of millions for the benefit of their real masters.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,

Crookston Minn

DR. M. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

Choice Lots

FOR SALE

AT A BARGAIN.

IF YOU WANT A BONANZA

Look over the Lots now For Sale in

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,

Crookston, Minn., Dec. 5th. 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 23d, 1884, viz: ANTHONY ST. GEORGE, H'd No. 4,476, for the ne¼ S. 24, T. 149, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Stephen Duval, T. Facto, C. Duval, L. Duval, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[33-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

No party in politics, nor any sect in religion

The Greatest and the Best,

The largest Double Weekly,

RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR,

NEW YORK OBSERVER

(*Established* 1823.)

No paper in the country has a more experienced and able corps of Editors. Dr. S. Irenæus Prime stands at the head of the editorial fraternity and his letters and editorials still enrich the OBSERVER. Others among its editors have had the training of a quarter of a century for their work.

The Correspondence of the OBSERVER is from all lands; and the news, carefully prepared from letters and telegrams, furnishes a complete view of the condition of the world each week.

The Departments of Agriculture, Business, Sunday School Teaching and Religious Work are conducted by experts, who write clearly and to the point. The OBSERVER does not fill its columns with long essays and old sermons, but aims to be

A Live Newspaper,

giving every week a Religious Sheet full of instruction, encouragement and truth; and a Secular Sheet, containing all the news, vigorous comments upon current events, and a great variety of choice reading.

The price is $3.15 a year. For bona fide new subscribers we give One Dollar commission, or a copy of the "Irenæus Letters," an elegantly bound volume of 400 pages, containing a portrait of the author. Sample copies of the OBSERVER will be sent to any address free.

Address,

NEW YORK OBSERVER,

[33-35] 31 and 32 Park Row.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.

Crookston, Minn., Nov. 23, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John C. Grythin against Henry A. McClatchie for failure to comply with law as to Timber-Culture Entry No. 2,970, dated Aug. 6th, 1883, upon the s½ ne¼ and lots 1, 2, Section 4, Township 147 n., Range 41 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said timber-culture entry was fraudulent and void from its inception for the reason that at the time said entry was made and at the present time there was and is at least 25 acres of said section covered by poplar timber of natural growth which ranges from 4 to 25 feet in height and from 3 to 6 inches in diameter, that there are also ash trees of natural growth now growing on said section that oak and poplar trees are such as are used for domestic purposes in the vicinity of the land in contest, to-wit: for house logs, firewood and fencing etc., the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office, on the 28th day of January 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said allegation. Hon. Com. letter "C" of Nov. 17, 1883.

[33-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street

---

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET.

CROOKSTON - MINN

A. Allen,

AGENT

FOR THE

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY,

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Main Street.

Going Away.

ONLY

Two Weeks Longer

TO STAY.

The Great Slaughter of

DRY GOODS,

Will Commence

Saturday, December 8th,

And last till Dec. 24th.

Call and secure some of these Great Bargains now offered at the

------NEW YORK STORE.------

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, DEC. 6

County News.

St. Hilaire Packet.

From the Spectator.

Mr. S. W. Ritchie has a man employed hauling down wood from his farm near Thief River, which he intends shipping to Crookston.

The threshers are now busy grinding out the No. 1 hard on the other side of the river. The machines crossed over on the ice last week.

Mr. Alderman of Goodhue Co., Minn. is in town this week the guest of his son Mr. John Alderman. He is much pleased with our town and may locate here permanently.

The papers of the Valley, and especially those of this county, are complaining bitterly of the manner in which the farmers are being gulled by the Millers' association, and that there is reason for complaint no one who is acquainted with the facts will doubt for a moment. Nevertheless it does not seem as if these complaints will do much good, and it is plain that some more tangible means will have to be adopted to obtain redress from these greiveances. One paper suggests that the farmers organize a society to fight the Millers' association but in this county we have already an agricultural society which has enrolled among its members some of our best and most intelligent farmers. Heretofore their talents have been all devoted to getting up county fairs and horse races, it is true, but if the society would enlarge its field of labor, call a meeting, bring this matter up for discussion and when it is thoroughly understood in all its bearings, decide upon a line of action, and stick to it, it would soon become an agricultural society worthy of the name, and would receive the support and encouragement of every intelligent farmer in the county.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

We regret to be informed of the death of one of the little children of Ole P. Krogen, of the town of Roome.

Sheriff Zwickey, who was in town on business, put in a pleasant time at the Thanksgiving ball.

Andrew Kleven's wife, town of Roome, presented her husband with a fine daughter on Friday afternoon, (yesterday.)

C. E. Southmayd, late of Fisher but now of Crookston, came down to attend the dance, and, like the gallant he is, of course brought a lady with him.

Among the many strangers at the dance on Thursday evening, we noticed the form of Mr. Dunc. Morris, of Crookston, accompanied by some of the belles of that city.

The dance at the Windsor House on Thursday evening last was one of the most successful affairs of the kind ever held in Fisher. A great crowd was present and kept up the merry time till nearly four o'clock in the morning. The supper provided at the Windsor House by Capt. Russell was certainly the best that has ever been gotten up on similar occasions so far, and was served up in that style which is a characteristic of our host. The thanks of the people of Fisher are due Capt. Russell for the pleasure he has afforded them more than once in a similar manner.

The Steenersen Bros. tried to get a car to ship their wheat in, but it was denied them. Why?. For this reason: The elevators will only allow these gentlemen No. 1 straight, but, upon sending the same wheat to Minneapolis, even the beautiful Millers' Association's inspector was obliged to concede it as No. 1 hard, and returned it accordingly. This did not suit the thievish ring, so they used their influence and prevented the railroad company from giving cars to private parties, because it does them out of their four cents a bushel robbery in the market price. So, summed up, it comes to this: First, the elevators give a lower grade and make seven cents a bushel that way, then they charge three cents for cleaning, and then four cents for "margin," thus robbing the farmer of at least fourteen cents on each bushel of wheat. Farmers, how long will you stand such tyranny? In England riots have been caused by less than this, and why should the farmers longer allow it? We do not counsel armed force, of course, but "empty stomachs cause empty heads," and the results may be such that the whole country may be stirred to its innermost soul by these frightful impositions. Farmers, unite; call your public meetings; agitate and turn the rascals out.

We said, and we still say, that the Millers' Association are a set of rogues, thieves, and vagabonds. Now, if this is not true, we should like to know why. The same rascals sent instructions to their agents, so we are credibly informed, to never give the price of No. 1 hard for any kind of wheat, as there was none in the country. They have had to take it all back, but still, they tried it on all the same. Again, how is it that wheat is four cents a bushel under the market price, even after allowing three cents for cleaning? Answer: Because what we say about the villainies of the M. A. is true.

Farmers, we are pegging away at the Millers' Association, and we mean to, but are you altogether without any? What right have you to be paying thirty dollars a barrel for your pork instead of raising it yourselves? Car loads upon car loads of this food is consumed in the northwest, and it is a standing disgrace to you. All that is consumed on a farm, excepting a few groceries, should be raised on a farm, thus making it almost self supporting.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

On Friday morning last, Rev. Fr. Champagne performed the ceremony of blessing the foundations of the new church. Owing to the short notice but few persons were present.

The Crookston Dramatic Company,—Amateurs, lately produced the play, "Above the Clouds," in such excellent style as to win general praise. Gentlemen from this place who witnessed it were very much pleased, and we understand that in all probability the company may be induced to visit the Falls and "give us a touch of their quality." If so, they will doubtless have a full house.

Miss Rosa Helm met with quite a serious accident last Sunday morning. She started to go down the outside staircase leading from the upper story, and slipping, fell the whole distance to the ground below. She was quickly assisted and Dr. Watson called. The injuries are a fracture of the left wrist, and a bad gash on the lower side of the jaw, beside general bruising. Dr. Watson reports her as doing well and she will probably be all right in a few weeks.

The Roller Mill is rapidly approaching completion and in anticipation of a rush of business, operations have commenced on the warehouse. It will be 32x100 feet, with 24 feet posts. It will stand about 10 feet east of the mill, and grain, bran, etc., will be taken into and out of the mill by conveyors. The warehouse will also contain a feed mill in addition to elevating machinery. A large driveway through the middle of the building will allow teams to drive through it and unload inside of the mill.

The material for the frame is now being gotten out, and work on the building commences at once.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,457
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,868
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,649
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,668
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,343,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,002,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,026,209
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,588
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,690,207
Phœnix, of England,	"	5,619,448
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,207,986
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,860

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly.

MOSHER & MOCKEM.

Closing Out Sale.

Owing to the death of Mr. Fixen, and the ill health of Mr. Hansing it becomes necessary for Mr. Theo Schmidt to close out the business of Fixen and Hansing & Co., in this city and remove to Racine to take charge of their large business interests there. Therefore the large and elegant stock of Dry goods, Gent's and Ladies Clothing, Cloaks, Overcoats, Carpets Shawls Boots and Shoes in fact every thing now in stock will be offered for sale at cost and below cost. This sale is POSITIVE and don't you forget it. [27-tf]

CHEAP LUMBER.

Call at H. L. Hanscome's Lumber Yard for BARGAINS in building material. Sash and Doors at cost. If you contemplate building you can secure a bargain by giving the above named timely notice. [30-32]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office. [14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-87]

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & ONSUM. [9-67]

GILLSON, BENJAMIN & CO.,
LAND ATTORNEYS,
Washington, D. C. Chicago, Ill.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Special attention given to all matters under the Government Land Laws. We will advise settlers of their rights and how to obtain them, prepare and file final proofs and secure patents. Business before the General Land Office will receive prompt attention. Correspondence with settlers and with resident attorneys solicited. Avoid trouble and perhaps fatal errors by securing trustworthy advice.

THE
WHITE OFFICE
Has For Sale the following list of
CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 3,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 3 lots,	
" 17, 2 lots.	
" 18. 3 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47. " 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 156, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 18, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 20, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on
BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S
on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

GRAND
GIFT GIFT GIFT GIFT
ENTERPRISE
—AT THE STORE OF—
HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS,	WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES,	CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES,	PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Intelligence Office,
AND
LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. McGILLICUDDY, Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY
IS NOW PREPARED
TO GO TO CHINA
OR THEREABOUTS
AFTER A
FLOWING
WELL
IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY,
[illegible] Glyndon, Clay Co., Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,
Carriage Works
Robert Street,
Crookston, - Minn.

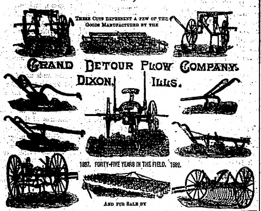
These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
Grand Detour Plow Company.
Dixon, Ills.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
And for Sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

1870-THE IOWA FARMER-1884

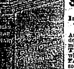

THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST
Stock & Agricultural Journal
in the Northwest. ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

Improved Methods of Farming, Breeding of Improved Stock, Dairying and Fruit Growing, Farm Crops and Prospects.

Are all treated fully in our columns. Besides we have decided to give for a few months the most elegant premium to subscribers, of any paper in the world, viz: The American Popular Dictionary, cut of which is here given, well worth three times what the FARMER costs. It contains over 500 large pages, handsomely bound, gilt lettered, etc. Every person subscribing for THE IOWA FARMER one year and forwarding one dollar, will secure the FARMER a whole year, postage paid, and receive by return mail, free of charge, as an absolute premium, a copy of this elegant dictionary, postage paid. Send at once and address all orders to THE IOWA FARMER CO. CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA.

THE
J. I. CASE
THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashi

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe, Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston . . . Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.
Will attend to all professional call promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,
Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

A. A. JUST, M. D,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY,	St. Paul, Minn.	President.
M. R. BROWN,	Crookston, Minn.	Vice President
J. KELSO,	Bellevue, Iowa.	Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS,	Crookston, Minn.	Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

Do Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1883. NO. 33

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 90	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 00	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

The Elevators and the Farmers.

Grand Forks Herald:

We publish elsewhere an apologetic circular from the manager of the Elevator company in which he disclaims any association with the mills of Minneapolis, for which they buy. We have to remind Mr. Hulbert that notwithstanding his denial, there is too strong a proof afforded by the every day experience of the people, of the existence of a large sized African somewhere in the palings, to admit of an unqualified acceptance of his attempt to repudiate connection with the millers' ring. If there is "no connection," all we have to say is, there is a most remarkable coincidence in the lines of policy pursued by the two associations, and that the practical effect of it is just the same as if the elevator men and millers' ring had actually conspired to rob and cheat the farmers. In fact we are compelled to believe there is a bug under the stone, and being satisfied it is there, it does not matter precisely what kind of a bug it is. Now let us ask Mr. Hulbert a few questions: How does it come about that the elevators are able to get cars for transportation which are refused to private individuals? How does it come about that at the elevators poor settlers, who have driven, may be 20 or 30 miles with their grain to market, are refused sale of their grain on the ground that the "elevator is full," while wealthy and influential people, whom it would not be so safe to outrage can always find room in the elevator, and the highest market price? How does it come about that the sidings along the railway are, to the knowledge of the elevator company, its agents and employees, crowded with empty grain cars, and yet they offer the excuse to farmers whose grain they refuse, that they can get no cars to move the grain forward from the elevators? Let us give the manager of the elevator company the benefit of a few further facts, and they are only a sample of the work which is going on all along the line. Not long since, at a town not far from Grand Forks, an extensive farmer having an exceptionally fine crop of grain, marketed 100 bushels, which in weight overran the measurement, as it came from the separator, by 107 pounds, which sufficiently shows the quality of the grain. He was allowed No. 1 hard rating and complimented on its superior quality. Three weeks later he sent a load of the same grain, from the same bin, to the same elevator, and the wheat was refused. On making enquiry on what grounds, he was told that it was "frosted." As the load was about to be driven home, another employee of this elevator came forward and offered to receive it as No. 3, and as it was near nightfall, the offer was accepted. The next load of wheat from the same bin, and of the same quality precisely, was driven to Larimore. Here the elevator agent purchased it, rating it as No. 2 hard. Now, where a shrewd, intelligent influential farmer has to put up with this kind of work, what does Mr. Hulbert suppose happens to the poor man who is forced by pressing circumstances to sell his grain for whatever is offered for it, or to the foreigners and othes who are comparatively ignorant of business and of the language? We can tell the elevator company that these men are robbed and plundered in the most gross, barefaced and shameful manner. Again, let us mention the case of a man near the same town, who corresponded with Milwaukee and other places, ascertained what he could sell there for, and that he could pay the cost of shipment, get a fair rating, and secure a handsome advance, after paying expenses, over what they would pay at the elevator at his home. He went to the elevator agent and inquired what they would clean and load his grain for at the elevator. He was told that they would ask three cents a bushel, but they would not undertake to forward it *for three months*. These things may be all simply adventitious circumstances; but we remark that the wheels of the machinery of the railway, the elevators and the millers' ring, work with a miraculous harmony, and if they had been cogged specially for simultaneous movement, the working could not have been more advantageously arranged. This is a suspicious age and a mountain of disclaimers from this elevator company will not serve to disabuse the suffering public of the conviction that there is a conspiracy on the part of all these agencies to defraud the farmers, so long as the existing outrageous and disgraceful impositions are continued.

The Pioneer Press, of Saturday last has the following letter from a farmer at Groton, D. T. We omit the newspaper clipping referred to because it is identical with the state of things existing here which has appeared in these columns frequently. The letter is as follows:

A Farmer's Complaint.

From the Pioneer Press.

Groton, Nov. 23.—To the Editor: An article in last Weekly Press says that C. P. Huntington spent $600,000 in the Washington lobby last winter. Poor man! Did he and other railroad moguls and monopolists, beggars and receivers of government favors, who use millions every year buying up our honorable congress like so many cattle, earn their money in Dakota raising wheat at 35 cents per below Minneapolis quotations for the same grade, knowing that it cost only 18 cents to put it there and then be called "agitators of the public peace," because we don't like it. Poor fellow! his wife will have to patch her old calico dress and his children live on sorgum and shorts until he raises another crop. If you publish this you may offend the monopolistic combination of millers, who apparently own you. It would not do to curtail their ability to make another big street parade when Villard comes around again and then drop on the price of wheat to get the expense back. Another article says the wheat buyers of Minnesota met to combine to keep down the price of wheat and keep out competition, prices to be set by the association (where they may pocket the whole cost of raising). You say they closed with a regular love feast. Of course they did and wash it down with champagne at the expense of the wheat raiser. The situation can best be shown by a cartoon representing monopoly holding farmers by the throat and kicking them for squirming, while the subsidized press stands in the background, laughing at the joke. Another article accuses farmers of sowing foul seed. Let a farmer raising 160 acres of No. 1 hard have hopes at harvest time of making enough out of his crop to buy an interest in a neighboring fanning mill, and when threshing time come the railroad magnates who are building up your town will show what you called business enterprise in a similar transaction a few weeks ago, viz, put up freight 15 or 20 per cent and refuse to furnish cars to any but regular shippers in the ring, as has been done here this season. Result: Instead of the farmer getting his mill, wheat goes down below the cost of raising, and he has to go without, while the same business transaction enables the association man to send his wife on a visit buy his daughter a piano, his son a fast horse, and himself a fast—almost anything he wants; and if he has more spare change he buys a few newspapers, builds up Minneapolis, lives high, and gets the reputation for enterprise, while the producers are but a carcass for jackals to feast upon. Dare you publish this, with the enclosed article from the Groton Advocate of this week, which is true, and can be proved both by commission men in Minneapolis and farmers on the Northern Pacific railroad?

A. M. SEVRENS.

To which the P. P. replies as follows:

The Farmers' Grievances.

We print elsewhere a letter from a farmer, which, though not written in either good temper or good taste, is worth a careful attention, because it throws a broad stream of light upon grievances of which the men who are the foundations of a nation's prosperity complain so bitterly, and at the same time disclose clearly enough why the remedy which they ask is so hopelessly slow in coming. The letter is written from Dakota, but the situation is practically the same as in Western Minnesota, and the whole subject may be treated with reference to the Northwest as a unit. We take it that the writer of this communication may not unfairly be made a representative of the class to which he belongs. If this is true, then it is obvious enough that there is reason why they are full of bitterness, and equally obvious that in their movements to secure practical relief they permit this bitterness to defeat the very object which is dearest to them and most closely identified with their future welfare. Dismissing the personal references to the people and the press of St. Paul and Minneapolis—from which, however, we shall have a moral to draw by and by—attention may first be directed to the fundamental cause of complaint. This is, in one word, monopoly. The farmer says that monopolies hedge him in, wherever he chooses to turn. By hard and honest labor he raises a crop which should not only cover the cost of subsistence, but return to him a margin of profit sufficient to enable him to make needed improvements, to pay for the land already bought or to purchase more, and to lay by something toward that little accumulating fund which it is the ambition of every right-thinking man to prepare for the uncertainty that is to come. His part is faithfully performed. The grain is raised and brought to market; but the market for him means only the nearest elevator. Here he is confronted either by a single monopoly, in the shape of a corporation which controls both railroads or elevators, or by a combination of the railroad and the millers' association and the price fixed upon his product is governed not at all by the price ruling in the great centers of free competition, but is put at such a figure as will mulct him of his profits, return him barely enough to cover cost of production, and transfer the margin to the pockets of those who have him at their mercy. He can take their price and go back to his hopeless work with a feeling in his breast akin to that which the Irish cottier cherishes, or he can resist the injustice and keep his product to rot on his hands; while he and his family, placed in the midst of plenty, are dwelling on the verge of pauperism. Against this tremendous hardship and wrong he cries to heaven, and wonders if the justice which we boast to be the guardian of the weakest and most defenseless in this land of ours has forgotten and denied him.

The pity of it is that too much of this is true. Without sharing in the delusion that all the forces of society and the state are in leauge against the farmer; without admitting anything of that dangerous theory that one man is any more entitled than another by virtue of his particular vocation to popular pity or legislative assistance; without sanctioning the ever-popular nonsense that whoever does not instantly concede that every grievance put forward is a real one, and that every remedy proposed belongs to him who asks it as by a species of divine right is an enemy of the farmer, it is freely admitted, as it is said to be notoriously true, that the farmers of the Northwest are handicapped in the race for independence; are subject to impositions which it is shameful that any man should be compelled to bear. It is not necessary to single out individuals, or to paint the finger at particular offenders, where the facts are so well known. The man, East or West, whose business is at the mercy of a single corporation, which in its turn is unrestrained as to the profits it may exact, has an unenviable lot. Facts such as those cited in this letter are not to be passed by lightly. If there were need they could be multiplied indefinitely; and it would be seen that not only the farmer, but the business man who establishes himself at a point where there is no competition in transportation, gives the heaviest securities to fortune. Freight rates are seldom imposed on a basis of a return to business enterprises. The ruling principle is to charge "what the business will bear;" and that means enough to leave to the farmer and business man a large margin, sufficient to build upon in hope and to prevent them from giving up in despair. There is this evil in the corporations which come into the closest relations with the industry of the Northwest. If, as has been asserted, it costs as much to transport freight from St. Paul to another point within the State of Minnesota as to carry the same commodity from Boston to St. Paul, then a grievous wrong is done. If the difference between the price of wheat at an elevator and the price at the point for which it is destined is double the cost of carriage between the two places, it is high time for interference. This statement of the case by what our correspondent calls the "subsidized press" ought to be frank enough to suit him.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 19th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Christopher O. Hagile against William H. Standish for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 1,194, dated May 24th, 1879, upon the sw¼ Sec. 8, Township 147 n, of Range 45 w, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said William H. Standish failed to plant ten acres of trees, tree seeds or cuttings on said land during the first four years after making said entry and that he has not now any trees growing on said land; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of January, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 3d, 1884, viz: KALELIUS JOHANSON, Pre. D. S. No. 7,836, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 29, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Even Brengelson, John Ober, Rekart Oleson, all of Aldal, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office a Crookston, Minn., on January 3d, 1884, viz: THEOPHILE MALLETT, Pre. D. S. No. 7,860, for the s½ se¼ and s½ sw¼ Sec. 17, T. 150, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz. U. P. Goudet, Edmond Barrett, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn., Henry Snickel, Joe Larson, of Terrebonne, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 16th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 5th, 1884, viz: SARAH M. POLLARD, for the se¼ Sec. 21, T. 149, R. 45. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Geo. A. Cable, Harry Attix, J. A. Vantyle, Geo. Tripp, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 10th, 1884, viz: THORSTEN NELSON, for the sw¼ Sec. 3, T. 143, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Williamson, Hans Jenslude, Nels Brink, Ole Englebretsen, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 4th, 1884, viz: GABRIEL GOODMANSON, for the n½ se¼ se¼ Sec. 19, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Andersen, Evan Brenelson, John Ober, Rekart Oleson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

—TO THE—

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

—CHOICE LOTS—

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: NILS JONSON SKALET, Hd. No. 4,365, for the sw¼ Sec. 26, T. 147, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lars Knutson, Lars E. Helgeland, John Y. Olson, Neels O. Paulsrud, all of Nealsville, Polk County, Minn.

[29-34] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., November 6th, 1883.

Notice, is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: JOSEPH E. BREWSTER, Hd. No. 8,590, for the sw¼ sw¼ Sec. 15, T. 150, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Skinner, William Haney, Frank Haney, Harry Turner, all of Fisher, Polk County, Minn.

[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 7th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Dec., 21st, 1883, viz: EDWIN NEIL, H'd No. 7,336, for the sw¼ S. 34, T. 152, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joseph Jones, Walter Morris, Samuel Palmer and Henry Jones, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 7th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 21st, 1883, viz: CHARLES FORGET, Pre. D. S. No. 7,588, for the n½ sw¼ and n½ se¼ sec. 8, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: C. Quesnelle, T. Joly, O. Joly, S. Quesnelle, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 8th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d, 1883, viz: LARS KNUDSON, H'd No. 4,771, for the ne¼ S. 32, T. 147, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Lars E. Helgeland, Neils J. Skalet, Neils O. Paulsrud and B. J. Kolstad, all of Nellsville, Polk Co., Minn.

[28-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 9th: 1884, viz: BENJAMIN GERVAIS for the e½ nw¼ sw¼ nw¼ and lot 2, Sec. 20, and lot 9, Sec. 17, T. 151, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: S. Paul, L. Paul, T. Belleire, L. Cyr, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn, on January 8th 1884, viz: GEROME LONGTIN, Pre. D. S. No. 6,237, for the lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 Sec. 30, T. 151, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: I. Gervais, L. H. Gervais, Peter Emard, S. Allard, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 23, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John O. Grythin against Henry A. McClatchie for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 2,970, dated Aug. 6th, 1883, upon the s½ ne¼ and lots 1, 2 Section 4, Township 147 n., Range 41 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said timber-culture entry was fraudulent and void from its inception for the reason that at the time said entry was made and at the present time there was and is at least 25 acres of said section covered by poplar timber of natural growth which ranges from 4 to 25 feet in height and from 3 to 6 inches in diameter, that there are also ash trees of natural growth now growing on said section, that oak and poplar trees are such as are used for domestic purposes in the vicinity of the land in contest, to-wit: for house use, firewood and fencing etc., the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 28th day of January 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said allegation. Hon. Com. letter "O" of Nov. 17, 1883.

[32-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. } ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Lillie Jennie Barteau deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Sidney H. Barteau, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Lillie Jennie Barteau, late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 23d day of December A. D. 1882, at Angus, Polk County, Minnesota, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of her death, leaving goods, chattels, and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the father of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to him granted: It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Thursday the 20th day of December A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the Probate Court, in the City of Crookston, in said County.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said County.

Dated at Crookston the 23d day of November A. D. 1883.

By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

[31-33]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss District Court,
County of Polk. } 11th Judicial District.

Alexander McKinnon and John A. McKinnon, as copartners under the firm name of McKinnon Brothers, vs. Joseph Lanning alias Joseph R. Lanning.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 11th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston in said County and State, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one hundred and three dollars and twenty-five cents, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 17th day of April, 1883, on eighty dollars thereof and at 7 per cent. per annum on the balance from August 1st, 1883, together with the costs and disbursements of this action, and in the attachment proceedings herein.

Dated November 12th, 1883.

DAVIS BROWER, Plaintiff's Attorney,
[30-35] Crookston, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court.
County of Polk. }

In the matter of the Assignment of Ferdinand E. LePage & Joseph S. Papin Co-partners as LePage & Papin.

Notice is hereby given that LePage & Papin of the City of Crookston in said County and State, has by deed in writing, dated November 22d, 1883, made a general assignment to the undersigned, of all their and each of their property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution, for the benefit of all their creditors, without preferences.

All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance.

Dated November 26th 1883.

[31-37] FRANK JEROME, Assignee.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred seventy-three and twelve one hundredths dollars ($273-12-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Eddie J. Evans, to Thomas McMahan bearing date the 8th day of July A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of August A. D. 1882, at 8:30 o'clock a. m. of said day, in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 94 and 95, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section No. twenty-eight (28,) Township No. one hundred and forty-nine (149,) north of Range No. forty-seven (47) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 18 h day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 24th, 1883.

THOMAS McMAHAN,
Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [31-37]

[First insertion Nov. 29th, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred eighty-one and 67-100 dollars ($481.67) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Edward O. Roark to Mary J. Moore, bearing date the 14th day of November, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on pages 470 and 471, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of section thirty-two (32), township No. one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range No. forty-four (44) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the 26th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any there be, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

MARY J. MOORE,
Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN, Att'y for Mortgagee.
Dated Nov. 28, 1883. [31-37]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of seven hundred and thirty and 71-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by John J. McLennan to M. R. Brown, bearing date the 28th day of July A. D., 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 29th day of July A. D., 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 170, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the primises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Commencing at the northwest corner of lot two (2,) in block twenty-six (26,) of the townsite of Crookston according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, thence running in an easterly direction along the south line of Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140,) thence in a southerly course on a line parallel with the east line of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet, thence in a westerly course on a line parallel with the south line of said Seventh Street a distance of one hundred and forty feet (140) to the east line of said Ash Street, thence in a northerly course along the east of Ash Street a distance of fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning, being fifty (50) feet by one hundred and forty (140) feet off of the north side of said lot (2) in said block twenty-six (26) of the townsite of Crookston as aforesaid, with the hereditaments and appurtenances which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in said County, and State on the 19th day of December A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and the taxes if any on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated Oct. 25th 1883.

MORRIS R. BROWN,
Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN,
Attorney for Mortgagee. [27-33]

[First insertion Nov. 29th, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE condition of a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Benjamin J. LaDuke and Mary E. LaDuke, his wife, mortgagors, to M. R. Brown, mortgagee, dated the 29th day of September, A. D. 1882, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2d day of October, A. D. 1882, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 299, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the amount of two hundred twenty-three 83-100 dollars ($223.83) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the deb. secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

The said mortgage was duly assigned by an instrument thereof, duly executed and delivered by the said M. R. Brown to Joseph Kelso, dated the 23d day of February, A. D. 1883, and recorded in said office of the Register of Deeds on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1883, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "K" of mortgage records, on page 262.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, by the Sheriff of said county, on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and taxes, if any, on said premises, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point fifty feet (50ft) east from the southwest corner of lot one in block forty-four (44) in townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, thence at right angles northerly one hundred and fifty feet (150 feet) thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) thence at right angles southerly to the line of Sixth street one hundred and fifty feet (150ft) thence westerly along the line of Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) to the place of beginning, being 50 feet front on Sixth street by one hundred and fifty feet deep.

JOSEPH KELSO, Assignee.

JOHN McLEAN, Att'y for Assignee.
Dated Nov. 28, 1883. [31-37]

DR. P. THORN.
Physician and Surgeon.
—OFFICE—
On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Carlstensen's Drug Store.

TOM MORRIS,
—THE—
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION
THRESHERS
ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT
NEW
FLUES into BOILERS
FOR THRESHER ENGINES,
TIGHTEN OLD ONES
or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.
CALL AT THE
Crookston Foundry!
Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS
Agents for the celebrated
McCormic Machinery,
TWINE BINDRS,
AND MOWERS.
Hollingsworth
Hay Rake,
THE BEST IN THE MARKET.
Studebaker Wagon.
The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.
A few of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.
HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, DEC. 13

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		78.
" No 2 " "		72.
Oats, " "		30.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		25.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	12.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Clarkson & Co's Market Report.

DULUTH, Dec. 12th 1883.

No. 1 Hard	$ 1.03
No. 2 "	.98½
No. 1 wheat	.98½
No. 2 "	.91½
No. 3 "	.83

Market dull; easier feeling in sympathy with other markets. Looks as though prices would be lower.

LOCAL NEWS.

Lovely weather still continues.

Rev. Page and family takes possession of the new parsonage this week.

The farmers at Glyndon have decided to build an elevator of their own.

W. O. Wilson is building a nice residence on Sampson's Addition.

Lee & Herrick have built a wheat ware-house and are building an office.

The case of Henry Steege vs. Emily Jennings was decided against the plaintiff.

Morrissey Bros. are moving their machine shops over to Sampson's Addition.

Building on Sampson's Addition is lively this winter. The mill company intend to erect a wheat ware-house soon.

Martin Bang intends to go to Ada soon to open a sample room in that village. Mr. G. Aubol takes his place at Ole Bang's.

Court opened promptly on Monday morning. So far it seems to go along very slowly, only one case a day being disposed of as yet.

Lots of fun at the river skating rink on Tuesday evening. The band was out, the evening was perfectly lovely and a big time was had.

Mr. A. La Plant has opened a new livery stable on the corner of Main street and Loring avenue, and is prepared to supply a nobby rig at short notice.

Miss Minnie Dunham, a sister of Mrs. George Tripp, of Maple Lake, arrived from Broome Co., N. Y., on Monday evening and went out to Maple Lake on Wednesday.

Bro. Wallace, of the Kittson County Enterprise gave us a pleasant call on Wednesday, en route for Chicago. Bro. W. publishes one of the best newspapers north of Crookston, and is meeting with deserved success.

On Wednesday Mr Paul C. Sletten forwarded four or five miles more of names signed to the petitions relative to the Red Lake Indian Reservation pine. Mr. Sletten has worked hard in this cause and deserves success.

Felix Fournet and wife and Arthur Yvernault started for a visit to France, this morning. The JOURNAL will visit them regularly during their absence to keep them posted on what is occurring in the home of their adoption. We trust that their visit will be pleasant profitable and wish them a bon v'yge and a safe return in the coming spring.

Sampson's roller mill is at work on grists. He grinds for one-eighth, which, at the market price for flour, shorts and bran makes a farmer's wheat worth $1.27 per bushel. Bring along your grists soon, as the mill will soon commence grinding flour for sale and will then only run half of the time on custom work. The mill will soon commence running night and day.

Of the Farmer's Daughter, that is to be presented at Ericsson's Hall on Friday evening, Dec. 21st the Philadelphia Times says: "Only a Farmer's Daughter," held the stage for two weeks at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia where it achieved extraordinary popularity, and won much favor from the critics. The lateness of the hour at which the play terminated last night, renders impossible lengthy mention of its merits and deficiencies, but enough was seen to indicate what ti is. The story runs thus: "Harry Lennox weds, in the prologue, the farmer's daughter, Justine, the event occurring at the farm of her father, Mr. Marion. In the second act we find the young couple at home in New York, whither comes Mme. Laurent, an adventuress, and Phil Bartram, who ingratiate themselves into the friendship of the Lennoxes, the husband meantime having become rich and famous. They conspire to injure them, and Mme. Laurent fascinates Lennox into an intrigue with her and his wife, Justine, leaves him. The third act is the strongest, and the action is laid in a house in Poverty Hollow, whither Lennox, in a fit of madness, has wandered. Here comes after him Bartram and Mme. Laurent, and the latter is recognized by the woman who keeps the place, Mother Stark, as her own daughter. Lennox accuses her of breaking up his home, and a strong tableaux ends the act. In the last act the peculiarity of the plot is explained, husband and wife reconciled, and happiness brought on all.

'Pears like everybody is in town 'tending court in those days.

Ethan Allen, a prominent citizen of Warren, is courting this week.

Mr. W. A. Wilkins, of Becker Co., was in on Wednesday looking after stamps.

Ole Bang takes a trip north this week in the interest of the G. H. & J. Michel's Bottle Beer establishment.

Ole Bjoin came in from the thirteen towns on Wednesday. He says the settlers are all enjoying themselves hugely out there having lots of dancing parties and big times generally.

Hon. Geo. Walsh, of Grand Forks, was in the city on Wednesday talking railroad strong. He says it is "build a road to Duluth or suffer the country to be busted by the millers' monopoly," and he is about right.

Tom Bjoin has just received a carload of those celebrated Stoughton Oscillating bob-sleds which are for sale at very low figures. Go and see Tom's bobs if you are intending to buy good ones.

Hon. Knute Nelson has already introduced a bill into Congress looking to the early opening of the pine lands on the Red Lake Indian Reservation, also to throw open a portion of said Reservation to settlement. Mr. Nelson shows commendable promptness in attending to the needs of his constituents.

Gazing upon the good looking features of lawyer John Ives last night, Bro. Wallace, of the Kittson County Enterprise, asked a bystander if that gentleman, (pointing to John) was not a noted divine of this city. Well, we will see, responded the Hon. H. Steenerson, and beckoning John to approach he introduced Bro. Wallace to Mr. Ives. Well, the laugh was on Bro, W. and only cost him the price of the sour apples for the boys but he opened the keg with grace and dignity.

Many of the JOURNAL patrons, while in to attend to court matters, have dropped in to cheer us by that little subscription and to bid us God speed in our efforts to procure an open, honest wheat market. To a man the farmers bid us to go ahead and promise us their hearty support in the good work. We are encouraged by these kind words and also the substantial tokens of regard and right here we wish to say to those who are way behind on subscription that we are preparing a statement of account of all such which we shall send around sometime before New Years day. The JOURNAL needs a supply of new type as that we now use has become worn out in the service of our readers, a few of whom have never as yet been called upon to contribute a cent. We ask as an especial favor of all who shall receive a statement of their subscription to us, promptly as their circumstances will permit, forward to us the amount due and thus aid not only us but themselves by enabling us to purchase a new dress for the JOURNAL. Trusting that our friends will all respond as cheerfully as we have faithfully supplied them we again extend our thanks to all who have been so true and valued friends of the JOURNAL.

Conference.

The several pastors of the Red River Valley District of the Norwegian Lutheran church is in session at Lawrence' Hall, in this city, discussing the question of pre-pestination and conversion. The following gentlemen are in attendance:

T. Bosholdt, Ottertail, Minn.
A. O. Norman, " "
S. Svenengson " "
A. O. Norman, " "
M. Langelond, " "
K. Bjorse, Lake Park, "
O. N. Fosmark, Fergus Falls, Minn.
O. P. Stromme, Ada, Minn.
T. Vettleson, Otter Tail, Minn.
John M. Nass, Georgetown, Minn.
A. K. Sagen, Wild Rice, Minn.
A. Oefstdahl, Aldal, Minn.
A. C. Anderson, Fisher, Minn.
P. Erdohl, Elk Lake, Minn.
F. Jorgenson, Grand Forks, D. T.
J. Bale, Norman, D. T.
R. R. Winess, Walcott, D. T.
J. D. Bethne, Valley City, D. T.
B. Hartson, Mayville, D. T.
A. K. Aaberg, Valle, D. T.
S. Hanson, Grafton, D. T.
C. M. Flaten, Perry, D. T.
M. Holseth, Medford, D. T.
H. B. Torgrinson, Pembina, D. T.
G. A. Larson, Shelden, D. T.

Rev. John M. Ness and Rev. F. Jorgenson are the guests of Hon. H. Steenerson during their sojourn in our city.

FOUND!

On Saturday, Dec. 8th, a pocket book containing a sum of money. Inquire at the JOURNAL office. [33-tf]

Notice.

Crookston Dec. 8th. 1883

Whereas, my wife, Martha Johnson has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation all persons are hereby warned not to harbor or trust her on my account as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this day and date.

[33-35] HARAL JOHNSON.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

on Sewing Machines at Charlie Davis' for the next thirty days. You will do well to call and examine stock and get prices on everything in my line.

[32-34] C. A. DAVIS.

If you want a good honest made harness at bottom figures, or blankets, robes, or anything in that line, call on Mark Rauenbuehler the Broadway harness maker. [32-35]

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $2 a cord.

[22-tf] LEBON & MCMANUS.

For Rent.

On Broadway, the building formerly occupied by J. W. Lilly & Co. and W. H. McColough. Apply to

P. A. DUFOUR.

Estray.

A grey mare about 8 years old, broke loose from a hitching post at Fertile P. O. on the 9th day of November, and was last seen on the road to Crookston about half way between the two places. A suitable reward will be paid for her return to the owner, Tollef Simmons, Crookston, Minn. [31-33]

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.,

Handle the Celebrated

Newark Valley Wagon Co's Goods.

THE WOOD-WORK

In these Carriages and Buggies

Is of the best

SECOND GROWTH HICKORY.

Every Carriage, Buggy or Wagon

Fully Warranted One Year!

If you want anything in the line of a single or double buggy or carriage call and see our stock at the red warehouse opposite the Sherman House, on Front Street, Crookston, Minn. Prices Reasonable.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

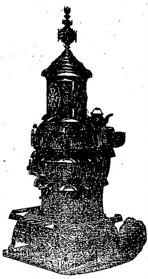

No. 40.

THE RED LAKE FALLS FLOURING MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & OLBENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,902,273
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,636,308
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,530
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,304,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,699,307
Phenix, of England,	"	5,619,409
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,787,863
Continental, of New York,	"	4,307,308
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,090

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSHER & MOSCHEL.

Closing Out Sale.

Owing to the death of Mr. Fixen, and the ill health of Mr. Hansing it becomes necessary for Mr. Theo Schmidt to close out the business of Fixen and Hansing & Co., in this city and remove to Racine to take charge of their large business interests there. Therefore the large and elegant stock of Dry goods, Gent's and Ladies Clothing, Cloaks, Overcoats, Carpets Shawls Boots and Shoes in fact every thing now in stock will be offered for sale at cost and below cost. This sale is POSITIVE and don't you forget it. [27-tf]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf]. H. STEENERSON.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D C.

JENNINGS & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & GROMB.

[6-tf]

C. Kretzschmar's new mill at Red Lake Falls, called Roller Mill A, is completed and commences to grind up the golden grain on Wednesday Dec. 12th. Flour will be exchanged for wheat, and quantities of thirty bushels or more will be ground for farmers and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed. A feed mill will be run in connection

[32-35]

FOUND.

A Buffalo overcoat. The owner can obtain the same by calling on I. U. Jennings, Land Office building, proving property and paying for this notice. [30-tf]

Farm for Sale.

Situated three miles from Kittson Station. Will sell on time or will trade for house and lot in Crookston. Inquire at JOURNAL office.

[27tf]

Millinery.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings is constantly adding to her new and elegant large stock of Millinery Goods, new novelties such as Filloselle, Arasene, Chenille and Crewel. [30-tf]

52 Dividends a Year

FROM $3 INVESTED.

That is what any one will receive who subscribes for The Independent, of New York.

It occupies two fields. First, as a religious journal it is undenominational and broader than any sect. Its aim is to strengthen and extend Evangelical religion and to defend it against the attacks of Materialism, Atheism and unbelief. It is free to approve or criticise in any of the denominations whatever it believes is designed to advance or hinder the progress of the Gospel of Christ.

Amongst its religious writers are Leonard W. Bacon, D. D., S. C. Bartlett, D. D., Prest. John Bascom, Bishop Thos. M. Clark, Rev. Jos. Cook, Bishop A. C. Coxe, Geo. R. Crooks, D. D., Howard Crosby, D. D., Theo. L. Cuyler, D. D., Rev. Samuel Dyke, Geo. P. Fisher, D. D., Prof. Norman Fox, Washington Gladden, D. D., Bishop F. D. Huntington, Bishop J. F. Hurst, D. D. Morris, D. D., Prest. Noah Porter, Francis L. Patton, D. D., Philip Schaff, D. D., R. S. Storrs, D. D., Wm. M. Taylor, D. D., Wm. C. Wilkinson, D. D., Prest, T. D. Woolsey.

Second. As a literary journal it stands without a peer among the weekly press. During the past year it has published articles and poems by more than three hundred of the most talented writers in this country and Europe.

Among them Amelia A. Barr, Mary Clemmer, Rose Terry Cooke, Kate Foote, Dora Read Goodale, Rev. W. E. Griffis, "Grace Greenwood," Thomas Hill, D. D., William D. Howells, "H. H.," Sidney Lanier, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, Louise Chandler Moulton, Joaquin Miller, R. A. Oakes, Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt, Josephene Pollard, Richard Henry Stoddard, Edmund Clarence Stedman, Mrs. Lazar Thompson, J. T. Trowbridge, Celia Thaxter, John Greenleaf Whittier, Sarah C. Woolsey, Susan E. Wallace, Wm. C. Ward and Prof. Charles A. Young.

The Independent will, within the next few months, publish stories by Wm. D. Howells, author of "Their Wedding Journey," "A Modern Instance," etc.; W. E. Norris, author of "Matrimony," "No New Thing," etc.; F. Marion Crawford, author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," etc; J. S., of Dale, author of "Guerndale," Edward Everett Hale, author of "Ten Times One is Ten," etc.; Julia Shayer, author of "Tiger and Lily, and Other Stories," Rebecca Harding Davis, Sarah Orne Jewett, Fred D. Story, Kate Upton Clarke, etc. etc. It is also negotiating with other distinguished story-writers of England and America, whose names it does not as yet feel at liberty to make public.

In civil and political affairs The Independent contends for sound ideas and principles. It believes in the reform of the civil service and tariff in the purification of politics, and maintains those principles which the highest ethics and best intelligence requires.

The Independent has 22 distinct departments 32 pages in all.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS,

One subscription one year,	$3 00
For 6 months $1.50; for 3 months,	75
One subscription two years,	5 00
One subscription five years,	10 00

"TRIAL TRIP."

We offer a month's subscription, as a "Trial Trip," for 30 cents, which can be remitted by postage stamps. Payment of $2.70 in addition will secure the balance of a year's subscription.

Send postal card for free specimen copy and judge for yourself. Address

THE INDEPENDENT,
[30-33] 251 Broadway, New York.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

GILLSON, BENJAMIN & CO.,

LAND ATTORNEYS,

Washington, D. C. Chicago, Ill.,

Minneapolis, Minn.

Special attention given to all matters under the Government Land Laws. We will advise settlers of their rights and how to obtain them, prepare and file final proofs and secure patents. Business before the General Land Office will receive prompt attention. Correspondence with settlers and with resident attorneys solicited. Avoid trouble and perhaps fatal errors by securing trustworthy advice.

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebe Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Offic over th "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

FARMERS DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL!

CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his plac of businrss. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THINGTO FILLOUTA HUNGRY MAN.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main treet, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

☞ GIVE US A CALL. ☜

NEW DRUG STORE IN GARFIE L.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examing my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past twelve months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House Square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But The Sun is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe twenty-seven or twenty-eight times.

If every buyer of a copy of The Sun during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

The Sun is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences, which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know The Sun, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not know The Sun, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The several editions of The Sun are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—50 cents a month, $3 a year: with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; An Agricultural Department of unequalled value, special market reports, and literary, scientific and domestic intelligence make The Weekly Sun the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10, an extra copy free.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,
[2-27] The Sun, New York City.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

DEFECTIVE PAGE

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

Senator Hoar's bill provides for the use of patented ballot boxes and counting device. It requires that all balloting and counting of ballots be done in open meeting, which shall not be an adjourned until all the ballots are counted, and the result publicly proclaimed by the officer in charge, which officer shall be a United States marshal or supervisor, who shall be custodian of the boxes as a representative of the attorney general, who have primary charge and responsibility of such boxes.

The Chinese embassy comprises thirty persons and occupies two houses in the city. It is to be regretted that there is reason for believing that the one occupied by the secretary's clerks and servants is scarcely more reputable than those hells of San Francisco and New York known as opium joints.

Secretary Teller declined a patent lead mining claim to Kenneth M. Griffin of Central City, holding that in order to make it valid a location must have all portions of the lode contiguous without an intervening claim.

The first seat on the left of the vice president in which Mr. Windom had been a conspicuous figure, fell to the lot of Senator Sabin of Minnesota.

Work on the Potomac flats is progressing, with 225 men at work. The new ground is firm and shows no signs of ever having been the river bed.

Postoffices discontinued: Dakota, Reigstadt, Walworth county. Special service discontinued: Minnesota, Atherton, Isanti county.

The issue of silver dollars for the week ended Dec. 1 was $343,487; same time last year $802,000.

A delegation of congressmen asked Arthur to interfere in behalf of O'Donnell.

The Railroads.

The names of the roads and amounts involved in Mr. Payson's bill declaring land grants forfeited are as follows: Texas, Pacific (15,000,000 acres; California, Arizona & New Mexico; Goulf & Ship Island, Tuscaloosa and Mobile and New Orleans aggregating 15,000,000 acres); Savanna & Albany (involving 1,200,000 acres). Iron Mountain, Arkansas (1,130,000 acres); Memphis and Charleston (800,000 acres); Mobile & Grand (482,000 acres); Ontanonge & State Line (142,000 acres); Oregon Central (1,150,000 acres); Elyton & Bard's Bluff (800,000 acres); Oregon & California and California & Oregon unpatented lands (4,198,000) parts of the Northern Pacific from Walluto to Portland (2,500,000); New Orleans & Jackson (1,000,600); Iron Mountain, Missouri (601,000) part of the Atlantic & Pacific east of Albuquerque and west of Majava, (15,000,000).

The following railroad earnings are announced: Northwestern for the month of November, $2,357,800, an increase of $248,410; Central Iowa, $143,244, an increase of $34,230. Fourth week in November, Canadian Pacific; $117,000, an increase of $32,600. The Manitoba road reports a decrease of $52,000 for the fourth week in November, and the Omaha an increase of $27,000, and for the month an increase of $55,000.

The projectors of the road from Duluth to St. Paul have secured nearly all the right-of-way needed.

General News Gossip.

The weather during the month of November was for the most part such as the natives of the state delight to call "real Minnesota weather," and just the opposite of what the outside world is accustomed to regard as the normal condition of things in this part of the country. It is true there were two cold waves of keen and nipping quality that sent the mercury down to the vicinity of zero, and made business lively for the furriers for a few days. But on the whole, the month was an exceedingly mild one, the average temperature being 32.8 deg. or 3.2 deg. higher than the average of the last twelve Novembers. Notwithstanding this high average, the cold snaps referred to caused the freezing of the Mississippi at St. Paul as early as the 15th—a fact which the signal service reports as unprecedented.

Col. Boudinot has addressed a letter to Senator Dawes in relation to the published statement concerning the $22,500 said to be missing from the $300,000 Cherokee appropriation, in which he denies that the "story" originated in a quarrel between Boudinot and Phillips, and says he presumes that the senator and Secretary Teller have been slandered by Phillips' statement that the missing money was paid to them. He declares his belief that Phillips got all the money. He suggests that the senator's own sense of propriety should prompt him to ask an investigation, and says he is prepared to prove that Phillips made statements involving Senator Dawes and Secretary Teller.

Butte, Montana, has developed a full-fledged romance. James Sterling married Miss Mary Ingersoll at Bellevue, Ind., forty years ago. In 1853 he went to California, and for a few years sent letters and money to his family, but these finally ceased and he was mourned as dead. Believing her husband dead, Mrs. Sterling finally consented to marry Elijah F. Downing, but before the nuptials were celebrated she took the precaution of securing a formal divorce from Sterling. One of the sons, who went West, has found his father at Butte, who on the following day accompanied his son to his former home, where his wife wears widow's weeds for her second husband, who died recently.

There is bitter feeling in Groton, against George Avery, a thriving merchant, charged by Mrs. Giles Avery with having broken a marriage engagement. She says the wedding was to have occurred on the 6th but was informed by Avery that it was indefinitely postponed. Friday night a mob smashed Avery's store front, hanged him in effigy, and threatened to tar and feather him. On Saturday night he was again hanged in effigy, the latter remaining suspended all day Sunday. Avery denies the widow's charges. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of the leaders of the mob, and the case will be ventilated in the courts.

Lieut. Schwatka, in company with several other army officers stationed at the post in Washington Territory, has been making a military reconnoissance on the Yukon river, in Alaska, and there discovered a branch of the Dayay, which the lieutenant has named the Nourse river, after Prof. C. B. Nourse, of the naval observatory, whose various works relating to Arctic explorers are well known in this country and abroad.

Emerson & Brecke, clothiers of Chippewa Falls made an assignment on the 8th inst. Liabilities, $15,000 to $18,000; assets, not known. The principal creditors are in Milwaukee and Chicago. The firm had been in business less than ten months. There is quite a list of home creditors. The cause of the failure was lack of capital to start with, and slow trade this fall.

Five days of last week were occupied at the Devil's Lake Indian agency in issuing supplies, aggregating in retail value $10,000 to the ten bands of Sioux Indians; clothing, dry goods, boots and shoes, stoves, hardware, etc., being paid the Indian farmers in settlement for work performed by them.

William T. Addis of Boyne City, Mich., has made an assignment to Nut A. Norton. Addis was engaged in lumbering and railroading. His assets and liabilities are equal, about $75,000.

By executive order the consolidating of the internal revenue districts is revoked as applied to the Wisconsin districts. That State remains unchanged.

A rich Cleveland widow while decorating her husband's grave met a rich widower, similarly engaged, and the cards are out for the wedding.

Ohio's wheat acreage for next season is estimated 2,626,579 acres, or 97 per cent. of that of 1883.

United States deputy marshals at Mobile have been suppressed by the courts.

Albion, Mich., has a flourishing female brass band.

The Criminal Record.

Rev. J. C. Campbell, fifty-five years old, pastor of the Hopewell Presbyterian church at Fair Harbor, Ohio, has been suspended and will have a church trial. Jessie Graham, a fair-haired member of the church, says he was in the habit of coming to her house when her father and brother were away, and one day put his arms around her waist and forcibly hugged her and kissed her and asked her to sit down on his lap. A dozen women are ready to testify to their own experience with the reverend Don Juan.

An attempt was made recently to assassinate Col. H. M. Green of Lawrence, Kans., superintendent of the state imbecile asylum. Three shots were fired into his sleeping-room, one passing very near him. Several weeks ago a similar attempt was made to shoot him. An attempt was also made to burn the asylum. These three acts are doubtless the work of one man. The motive assigned is revenge.

Albert Thomas, a negro, was arrested at Clinton, Miss., by a posse of citizens for committing a rape on the little daughter of B. F. Lingon, a prominent citizen. While conveying him back to the neighborhood of the crime he attempted to escape, and was riddled with bullets.

Near Anderson, Ind., John J. Johnson was shot by Coleman Hawkins and dangerously wounded. After the shooting Hawkins returned to his home and shot himself, dying instantly. Both were wealthy farmers. The trouble arose from a dispute about a ditch between their farms.

George Barnstable, under fourteen years sentence at Waukegan, Ill., for rape on his fifteen year old niece, has disappeared leaving his bondsmen to pay $2,000 bail. He is worth $30,000.

James M. Underwood, for the murder of Robert J. Pendergrass, a wealthy planter of Yell county, Ark., was hanged recently at Dardelles, Ark., in the presence of 3,000 people.

About a dozen of horse thieves have been hanged recently in southeastern Nebraska. They are supposed to be the remnants of Doctor Middletons' gang.

A coroner's jury at Jamaica, L. I., rendered a verdict of wilful murder against Theresa Branderstein, a German girl who strangled a new-born babe.

Frank Barnard, a prominent Philadelphian, has fled, leaving heavy debts.

The Casualties of the Week.

The Steamer Alaska run down the pilot boat Columbia, off New York, and all on board were lost. The names of the pilots were Christian Wolfe, Thomas H. Metcalf, Ralph H. Noble and Charles Arnold. The boat keeper was William White; cook, John Fortblade. The crew of four men, foreigners were shipped for the cruise.

Severe shocks of earthquake on the 6th at Rounden Springs, Ark., which lasted forty seconds, broke glassware in crockery stores and houses. Large rocks were loosened and fell in the cuts of the Kansas City, Springfield & Memphis railroad, near by. The shock was accompanied by loud noise and violent jar of the earth. It moved northwest to southeast.

A Kansas Pacific passenger train was snow-bound thirty-six hours on the way from Kansas City to Denver on the 6th inst.

Personal News Paragraphs.

Miss Amy Van Dyke, the daughter of S. J. Van Dyke, a real estate agent in New York, left her home four months ago, ostensibly to visit a sister in Cleveland, but it turns out that she was enticed from home by a young stock broker, who took her money and jewelry and deserted her. A few days ago her father received a letter from a gentleman who said he had seen the missing girl at a theater. Mr. Van Dyke came to Milwaukee and was successful in discovering his daughter and inducing her to return home.

Rev. William H. Hoyt, one of the assistant priests at St. Ann's Roman Catholic church, New York, was stricken with apoplexy while saying mass on the 9th inst. Father Hoyt was in the act of pronouncing the prayer of absolution when he fell heavily to the floor. He was seventy years old, and was formerly a Protestant Episcopal clergyman.

William A. Vanderbilt presented to Mrs Van Duzer, an aunt, and sister to his mother, a large piece of property at Stapleton, Staten island, where the Van Duzers lived at the time the late Commodore Vanderbilt married into the family, and where they have made their home ever since.

E. M. Hewins, J. W. Hamilton, A. J. Day, S. Tuttle, W. H. Bennett, Ben Miller, Maj. Durman, E. W. Payne, and Charles Edrid, big cattle men, have secured a lease of 6,000,000 acres of the Cherokee nation at an annual rental of $100,000—one and two-thirds cents per acre.

Mrs. John Heinrich of Minneapolis, the lady who was accidently shot in a Pullman car near Little Missouri a few weeks ago, has so far recovered as to be able to resume her journey toward the Pacific coast.

Wheeler H. Peckham, recently appointed district attorney of New York city, has resigned on account of ill health. Peter B. Olney has been appointed his successor.

Mr. Edward O'Gar, aged twenty-four fireman in the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway yard of La Crosse, dropped dead on the sidewalk on the 8th.

William B. Howard, the millionaire railroad builder of Chicago, has sailed for Europe, to be absent six months, seeking health.

Richard A. Howard of Brainerd, Minn., and Miss Bell Roale of Bloomington, Ill., were married at the latter place recently.

Rev. E. Ferris Bishop, president of the Saugatuck railroad, died at Bridgeport, Ct., recently, aged fifty-eight.

Joseph Frants of West Newton, Minn., was killed recently by being run over by a loaded wagon.

Mrs. Catharine Jefferson of Wichita, Kan., has leased 400,000 acres of land in the Indian territory.

Grace Greenwood (Mrs. Lippincott) spends the winter in Paris.

Foreign News Gossip.

The Tribunal of commerce, Paris, has sentenced Sarah Bernhardt and her husband jointly to pay 125,000 francs to a gentleman who stood part security to Mayor of the Gaity theatre, London, Sarah Bernhardt having broken her engagement.

The Constantinople Conflagration.

Constantinople cablegram: A tremendous conflagration has visited the capital of the Turkish empire. Six hundred houses, the principal Greek church and four synagogues were destroyed. A snow storm was prevailing at the time of the fire, which added greatly to the sufferings of the thousands made homeless. It took the hardest efforts of the fire department, totally inadequate for an emergency of this kind, to subdue the flames. The government is relieving the great distress of the sufferers. The burnt district is a portion of Stamboul. It is mostly inhabited by Turks and Jews, and the houses, built of wood and being old, were very inflammable.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS

Tuesday, December 4.

SENATE.—There was a perfect avalanche of bills in the senate, numbering, exclusive of joint resolutions, 250. Many of them were reintroductions of old measures, among which were Senator Lapham's and Senator Edmunds' Utah bills, which failed last session; Senator Williams' bill to create a bureau of animal industry, Senator Buck's bill to remove political disabilities and open the army and navy to participants in the late rebellion, Senator Hoar's Lowell bankruptcy bill and others. Senator Ingalls introduced a bill to grant arrearages of pensions to all pensioners, without reference to the time when an application is made. Senator Edmunds introduced an elaborate measure providing for the establishment of four trunk lines of postal telegraph; also a civil rights bill, not only guaranteeing equal rights to all citizens, but declaring any acts of States or decision of any courts to the contrary to be invalid and void, which is the object of the bill. Senator Logan introduced two measures, one to equalize the bounty of the volunteer soldiers, and another to pension the prisoners of war. Mr. Sherman introduced a bill to allow the banks to issue circulation, equal to 90 per cent. of the market value of the bonds deposited for security. Mr. Morrill introduced a bill to stop the coinage of the silver dollar. Senator McMillan introduced a bill to ascertain the amounts due to citizens of the United States for supplies furnished to the Sioux and Dakota Indians of Minnesota subsequent to August, 1860, and prior to the massacre of August, 1862, and providing for the payment thereof.

HOUSE.—The democratic nominees for minor offices were elected and sworn in. A committee, consisting of Curtin, Blackburn, and Hiscock, was appointed to wait upon the president and inform him that the house was organized and ready to receive whatever communication he was pleased to transmit. The business of drawing seats was proceeded with.

The Minnesota delegation got seats together near the speaker's desk. Washburn, Wakefield and Strait are seated in a row. Knute Nelson got a seat in the row behind Mr. Washburn, and selected a seat for Mr. Nelson. The drawing over, the house got into another election case wrangle, which was finally postponed, and the president's message was begun.

Wednesday, December 5.

SENATE.—After yesterday's avalanche of bills in the senate it was thought that these pests were disposed of for some time; but as soon as the chaplain finished to-day there were cries of "Mr. President" from all parts of the chamber by senators anxious to serve their constituents. Consequently another torrent of bills, the majority relics of the last session, was poured upon the secretary's desk, exceeding that of yesterday. For nearly two hours this business was continued.

Mr. Morgan offered a resolution, which was agreed to, instructing the committee on Indian affairs to inquire into the expediency of creating a military academy west of the Mississippi river, for training and educating Indian youths and men up to a proper age, as soldiers, and to admit them when qualified into the regular army.

HOUSE.—Mr. Randall objected to the passage of a resolution for the immediate appropriation of $20,000 for printing the records of the United States supreme court, and it was referred to the committee of the whole. He said all deficiencies should have a thorough investigation, not only by the house, but by an appropriate committee. He had a horror of deficiencies. The Virginia contested election case, Garrison vs. Mayo, was referred to the committee on elections, when appointed, with instructions to report the legal questions involved therein. It was ordered that when the house adjourns tomorrow it be to meet Monday.

Mr. Jones submitted the customary resolutions announcing the death of Representative Thomas H. Herndon (Ala.), and out of respect to the memory of the deceased the house adjourned, with the understanding that no business will be transacted tomorrow.

Thursday, December 6.

SENATE.—Mr. Ingalls introduced a bill to repeal the pre-emption and timber culture laws, and amend the homestead laws. By Mr. Cameron (Wis.) to restore to the market certain lands of the United States in Minnesota and Wisconsin, and authorize their sale subject to right of flowage. These are lands withdrawn from sale in 1880 and 1881 with the idea that they would be required for use in the construction and maintenance of dams, reservoirs, etc. proposed to be erected for the improvement of the Mississippi river. They are by this bill made subject to private entry and sale at $1.25 per acre. By Mr. Morgan, proposing an amendment to the constitution by which the president will have power to disapprove any item in an appropriation for rivers and harbors while approving other items. A large number of minor bills were introduced.

HOUSE.—Mr. McCold took the oath of office and the house adjourned until Monday 10th inst., to allow the speaker time to prepare the committees.

Monday, December 10.

SENATE.—Mr. Cameron of Wisconsin introduced a bill regulating elections for members of congress.

A resolution of Mr. Voorhees was agreed to authorizing the committee on military affairs to inquire into the expediency of purchasing encampment grounds occupied by the revolutionary army at Valley Forge for a national park. He also offered the following which he asked to have printed:

Resolved, That in the judgment of the senate, the public debt is not a public blessing, and any measure of financial policy looking to the perpetuation of the present interest-bearing national debt for purposes of national banking or any other account meets the disapproval of this body, and should be viewed with alarm by taxpayers of the United States.

HOUSE.—An immense number of bills was introduced, the following being the principal ones: Repealing the pre-emption and timber culture laws; amending the homestead law; preventing undue discrimination in railway transportation; declaring forfeited land grants to the Northern Pacific, Houghton & Ontonagon, North Wisconsin, St. Vincent extension and Brainerd branch, Hastings, & Dakota and other railroad companies; appropriating $6,000,000 for Mississippi river improvement; establishing maximum rates of fare on the Union Pacific and Central Pacific railways; abolishing the postage of second class matter and reducing drop letter postage to one cent; putting salt and agricultural implements on the free list; regarding the presidential succession; for a civil rights amendment to the constitution; appropriating $25,000,000 annually for common schools, for a postal telegraph; prohibiting special legislation; a prohibition amendment to the constitution; relieving the merchant marine; repealing internal revenue laws; limiting the disposal of public agricultural lands to actual settlers; granting women suffrage; repealing the silver dollar coinage act; removing taxes on national bank circulation and fixing the amount of such circulation. The call of states was not finished. A resolution was adopted calling the attention of the president to the case of Patrick O'Donnel.

Something of a breeze was raised just before adjournment, when Mr. Hewitt of New York asked unanimous consent to offer a resolution asking the president to request the English government to delay the execution of O'Donnell's sentence until the facts in relation to his trial could be inquired into, and it could be ascertained whether or not O'Donnell was an American citizen, and whether he had been tried in accordance with English and international law. The resolution was passed without discussion and without dissent.

A Scientific Victory.

From Longman's Magazine.

It is interesting to note the wondrous change that has taken place, in the popular estimate of the Darwinian theory. It has been well said that a new theory has often to run through three different phases. In the first place, every one exclaims that the theory is not true; then it is urged that the theory is contrary to religion; and, lastly, that everybody knew it long ago. The great doctrine of natural selection promulgated by Darwin has run through these courses. At its publication it was received with an outburst of incredulity among the unthinking part of the community. Every one recollects the denunciations it received and the ridicule which the new doctrine had to encounter. But the theory of Darwin has survived that stage. It has also survived the attacks of those who denounced the theory as contrary to religion. The truth inherent in the principles of Darwin has quietly brushed aside such opposition, and now we hear but little of it. The funeral of Darwin at Westminster Abbey must be regarded as marking a momentous epoch in the history of thought. That the great doctrine would one day be accepted was a necessary truth, but I do not think that any one who recollects the publication of the "Origin of Species" could then have anticipated the enormous change in educated opinion which the next quarter of a century was to disclose. Still less likely would it have seemed that the whole nation would have so far acknowledged Darwin that with one accord they demanded that his remains should be interred in the national mausoleum.

The Princess Beatrice is the favorite child of Queen Victoria, and many say that she is, in fact, the real Queen of England, as her mother delegates a great deal of authority to her.

ABOUT THE STOMACH.

We dare say three-fourths of the diseases that prevail in the human family are directly or indirectly induced by some derangement of the stomach. The most serious ailments have their origin there. With dyspepsia the food passes indigested through the lacteal vessels and many particles of deleterious matter are carried into the blood and gain lodgment often in the lungs and other great centers of vitality. Hence dyspepsia favors the occurrence of consumption in persons at all predisposed to it. It is also the primary source of scrofula and other diseases of the blood and skin.

The person who has a pig-pen appetite one day and can eat little or nothing the next has dyspepsia. The person who feels a heaviness at the stomach after eating, accompanied with a gulping-up of wind and sour particles of food, has dyspepsia. Besides these symptoms are bad taste in the mouth, pain in the chest, shortness of breath, palpitation, headache, giddiness, coldness of extremities, languor, sleeplessness and despondency.

In prescribing Burdock Blood Bitters as a cure for dyspepsia we desire the patient to eat regularly a reasonable quantity of good, plain food (not too hot or too cold) and to use very sparingly of tobacco (if addicted to that habit,) which is apt to exhaust the organs of salivation. Dyspepsia is a disease of the mucous membrane lining the stomach. If the patient will treat this mucous membrane of the stomach with any sort of decency, ceasing to aggravate its sensitive surface with indigestible matter, we guarantee the use of Burdock Blood Bitters will cure him. That's all we ask. Give the stomach a fair chance, Burdock Blood Bitters will do the rest. Thousands of testimonials. Burdock Blood Bitters by all druggists. Foster, Milburn & Co., M'f'rs, Buffalo, N. Y.

The reason why so many die with consumption, is because they neglect to use the proper remedy in season. When the system is first attacked with a cough, oppression of the chest, or seated pains in the breast, Allen's Lung Balsam will cause the phlegm to raise, heal the irritated parts, and restore the system to health.

The Dow Agricultural works, Peru, Ind., has failed for $35.

Remarkable Escape.

John Kuhn, of Lafayette, Ind., had a very narrow escape from death. This is his own story: "One year ago I was in the last stages of consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health having used no other medicine.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, etc. Get Henry's Carbolic Salve, as all others are but imitations. Price 25 cents.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has relieved me of an obstinate case of Dry Tetter, which had troubled me for twenty-five years and had baffled all sorts of treatment. Rev. I. R. Branham, Macon, Ga.

I was troubled with chronic catarrh and gathering in my head, was very deaf at times had discharges from my ears, and was unable to breathe through my nose. Before the second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm was exhausted I was cured, and to-day enjoy sound health.—C. J. Corbin, 923 Chestnut st., Field Manager, Philadelphia Pub. House, Pa. (See adv't.)

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying. William's Indian Pile ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (particularly after getting warm in bed). Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St. Paul, Wholesale Agents.

Banish Melancholy.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" is the grand tonic, liver invigorator, blood purifier and appetizer of the age. It banishes melancholy like magic, and gives strength, tone and vigor to the whole system. See that you get the genuine made by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

After long Mercury and Potash treatment, I found myself a cripple from Mercurial Rheumatism. Tried Hot Springs two years without relief, and was finally cured sound and well by the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) Chas. Berg, Hot Springs, Arkansas.

My Wife and Children.

Rev. L. A. Dunlan, of Mt. Vernon, says: My children were afflicted with a cough resulting from Measeles, my wife with a cough that had prevented her from sleeping more or less for years, and your White Wine of Tar Syrup has cured them all.

Cured Clergymen.

Rev. L. S. Caultan, of Circleville, Kansas, says: Dr. Warner, your White Wine of Tar Syrup has been in my family and found to be all and even more than you claim of it. It is a speedy cure for all Throat and Lung diseases.

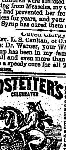

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

As an invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has received the most positive endorsement from eminent physicians, and has long occupied a foremost rank among standard proprietary remedies. Its properties as an alterative of disordered conditions of the stomach, liver and bowels, and a preventive of malarial diseases, are no less renowned.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers, to whom apply for Hostetter's Almanac for 1884.

Baldheaded men are informed that there is but one avenue of escape from their affliction, and that is Carboline, the great hair renewer, which being recently improved, is more efficacious than ever and is faultless.

Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs and Colds: "The only article of the kind which has done me good service. I want nothing better."—*Rev. R. H. Craig, Otisville, N. Y.* Sold only in boxes.

Dr. Roger's Vegetable Worm Syrup instantly destroys worms, and removes the secretions that cause them.

Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffener the only invention that makes old boots straight as new.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's cure for consumption.

THE MARVELLOUS SINGING DOLL.

This charming novelty is advertised in this issue, and certainly nothing will appeal more quickly to the children than a Doll that will sing a song. The price is very reasonable, the Doll is a beautiful affair, and the ingenious singing attachment will delight the young and amuse the old. The little girl who finds a Webber Doll "in her stocking" at Christmas time will be the envy of all.

Dear Sir: The beautiful Singing Doll came safely, and far exceeded my expectation of what a Singing Doll could be. Our little folk were charmed with its beauty, but when it sang, their delight was unbounded. It will be to them a thing of beauty and a constant joy.
Sincerely yours, Rev. J. B. ABBOTT.
Medford, Mass., Aug. 13, 1883.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York.

Miss Juliet Corson, is in Oakland, Cal, organizing classes in cooking and delivering free lectures on the subject to women who are too poor to pay for instruction.

ALLEN'S
Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

CONSUMPTION

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

CONSUMPTION.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Matthias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam

is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form!
Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM
CURES COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
EASY TO USE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S, OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.
HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm

when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50.
4 Ton $60, Beam Box Included.
240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5.
The "Little Detective," ½ oz. to 25 lb. $3.
300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &c.
BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10.
40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10.
Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs.
Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles
AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

Beware.

Of the continued use of mercury and potash for the treatment of Blood and Skin diseases—they never cure, and nearly always injure or totally ruin the general health.

A WELL-KNOWN DRUGGIST.

I have seen a great many cases cured with Swift's Specific — some who have tried all sorts of treatment. In fact, I have never known it to fail when taken properly. I sell a large quantity of it, and for all diseases that are dependent on blood poison or skin humor. It cures

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES ON THE SKIN,

and makes the complexion fair and rosy. As for blood taint, there is no such word as fail. It cures cases that have long withstood other sorts of treatment, and without any of those recurring troubles that generally follow mercurial and other so-called cures. T. L. MASSENBURG, Macon, Ga.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

WHITE BEAVERS COUGH CREAM heals diseased lungs. Dr. Frank Powell, La Crosse, Wis.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

WANTED.—Experienced Book and Bible Agents in every County. Liberal Salaries Paid. Address, stating experience, P. O. Box g. g., Chicago, Ill.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.
Reliable information concerning its soil, climate, resources, advantages, vacant lands, business locations, etc., furnished on receipt of your address and $1. Pratt & Markham, Box 10, Spokane Falls, W. T.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT
Cures Nervousness, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Impotency, Prolapsus Uteri, Diabetes, etc.
BY ELECTRICITY. RUPTURE CURED. Only Electric Truss in the world.
Agents wanted in every town. Send for Circular.
Dr. W. J. HORNE, Inventor, 191 Wabash Av. Chicago, Ill.
Electric Belts guaranteed one year. Best in America.

ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. WILSON'S LIGHTNING SEWER!
Two thousand stitches a minute. The only absolutely first-class Sewing Machine in the world. Sent on trial. Warranted 5 years. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Circular B. Agents Wanted. THE WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO., Chicago or New York.

DR. SPINNEY'S
TRADE MARK
NERVE TONIC

Nerve Tonic.
A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections, Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases.
Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money.
Send stamp for circular.
Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 10½ South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

STROWBRIDGE BROAD-CAST

SEED SOWER
THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST.
Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a life-time. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. Team walking one mile sows four acres of wheat. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Send stamp for circulars giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper.
C. W. DORR, Treasurer,
RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

Foot and Ankle.
The EDSON ELECTRIC GARTER develops the FOOT and ANKLE into perfect form, supports and strengthens the limbs, adds marvellous grace and elasticity to the step.

It gives great ease and comfort in walking, riding or dancing, maintains and excites healthful circulation, dispels gout, rheumatics and neuralgic pains, subdues all cramps and stiffness of joints, relieves bloated limbs and feet.

Edsons' Electric Garter.

This matchless invention wholly supersedes every other form of Garter for Ladies, Gentlemen or Children's wear. They are worn with all the comfort of the best known garters, and are NOT MORE EXPENSIVE.

PRICE, in Finest Silk Webbing (usual colors), Stud and Buckle Clasp, 12, 13, 15 inch, $1.50; 17 inch, $2.00 per pair. Mailed to any address on receipt of money. Send for circular.
LONDON ELECTRIC FABRIC CO.,
81 Beekman Street, New York.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?" We claim it a *specific*, simply, because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known *world wide* as

THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR

It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the causes above referred to.

To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. (14)
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MED. CO., PROPR'S, ST. JOSEPH, MO.

AN OPTICAL WONDER For pleasure and business.

A NEW, original, cheap lantern, for projecting and enlarging photographs, chromo cards, opaque pictures and objects. Works like magic, and delights and mystifies everybody. Send for our full and free descriptive circular. MURRAY HILL PUB. CO., Box 7-3, N. Y. City, N. Y.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also prevent and cure

MAKE HENS LAY

CHICKEN CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Also furnished in large cans, for breeders' use, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

THE MARVELLOUS WEBBER SINGING DOLL.

"A PRIMA DONNA IN EVERY HOME."

A Mechanical Wonder.

Last year we first introduced this CHARMING NOVELTY to the children of America and it is safe to assert that no Toy ever devised attained such immediate popularity; fully aware of its merit we had thousands of Dolls ready for the Holiday trade notwithstanding which the supply was exhausted early in December, and hundreds of children who came to our store were disappointed. We have been accumulating stock for the past nine months and shall endeavor this year to fill all orders the day of receipt. The Doll has been improved in every way since last year. Instead of the stuff German body as in all imported Dolls our Doll has an AMERICAN MADE BODY with limber joints so that it will sit easily and gracefully in any position. The arm is of Finest Kid with separate fingers. These are positively the finest bodies ever put in a Doll, they are of graceful and natural shape, and much better and more expensively made than the best imported bodies which they will out-wear many times. The Waxen Heads with long hair are of the best French and German make, made especially for this Doll and they are as beautiful as life, long hair, beautiful eyes and delicately tinted cheeks. We consider them the finest Doll's Heads ever imported into this country, and that without the Wonderful Singing Attachment THE DOLL ALONE IS WELL WORTH THE ENTIRE PRICE. THE SINGING ATTACHMENT is concealed within the body, it is one of the most ingenious inventions of the age. Its shape and location are shown in the right hand engraving. It is a Perfect Musical Instrument, finely made, not liable to get out of order and so arranged that a slight pressure causes the Doll to sing one of the following airs: *"Home sweet home," "Greenville," "I want to be an angel," "There is a happy land," "Sweet bye and bye," "Bonnie Doon," "How can I leave thee?" "A B C Song," "America," "Thou, thou reign'st"* (German), *"Frohe Botschaft"* (German), *"Tell Aunt Rhoda," "Buy a broom," "Yankee Doodle," "Coming thro' the Rye," "God bless the Prince of Wales," "Grandfather's Clock," "Child's Song," "Last Rose of Summer," "Joyful Message"* (German), *"Old Folks at Home," "Pop Goes the Weasel," "So many Stars"* (German), *"Sleep my Child"* (German), *"When I a little bird," "Cradle's Empty," "God save the Queen."* Walking and talking dolls have long been made, but they are expensive, soon out of order and do not afford the little ones half the pleasure and entertainment that our Wonderful Singing Doll does, which is the Greatest Novelty in CHILDREN'S TOYS EVER PRODUCED and is the most *beautiful and appropriate present* that can be made to a child. We can furnish three sizes No. 1, 22 inches high, price $2.75. No. 2, 24 inches high, larger head price $3.25. No. 3, 26 inches high, OUR BEST DOLL, price $4.00. These Prices include Boxing. All three sizes are equally perfect and complete, but the larger the doll the larger the singing attachment and better head. Sent to any address on receipt of price; fine embroidered Chemise 25 cts. extra. THE TRADE SUPPLIED. Address all orders to THE MASSACHUSETTS ORGAN CO., No. 57 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.
FINE COSTUMES for these dolls with underclothing lace trimmed. Finely made. $3.00 to $5.00 extra.

$102,400.00! THE ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF $102,400.00! ACTUALLY GIVEN AWAY!
TO THE CONSUMERS OF
SPEAR-HEAD PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO!

THE ARRAY OF GIFTS WE PROPOSE GIVING OUR PATRONS.

1920 Acres of Land in Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas	$28,800 00
12 Weber Style 2 Grand Upright Pianos	9,600 00
12 Elegant Burdett Organs	2,400 00
120 Solid Gold Stem-Winding Watches, Elgin Movement	15,000 00
500 The Wilson No. 3 Oscillating Shuttle Sewing Machines	25,000 00
120 U. S. Government Bonds $50 each	6,000 00
80 Silver Stem-Winding Watches, Springfield Movement	2,800 00
1200 Meerschaum Pipes	4,800 00
2000 Five lb. boxes Spear-Head Tobacco	8,000 00

Total Amount, $102,400 00

To secure the most equal distribution of the gifts we have divided the country into districts. The following articles will be distributed in your district to consumers of "Spear-Head" Plug Chewing Tobacco, on June 1st, 1884:

160 Acres of Land	$2,400 00
1 Weber Style 2 Grand Upright Piano	800 00
1 Elegant Burdett Organ	200 00
10 Solid Gold Stem-Winding Watches, Elgin Movement	1,250 00
105 Wilson No. 3 Sewing Machines	5,250 00
10 U. S. Government Bonds $50 each	500 00
20 Silver Stem-Winding Watches, Springfield Movement	700 00
300 Meerschaum Pipes	1,200 00
500 Five lb. Boxes Spear-Head Tobacco	2,000 00

Total Value, - $14,300 00

PLAN OF DISTRIBUTION.

To the consumer sending to our address the greatest number of "Spear-head" Tags, will be given a Deed for the 160 acres of Land. To the next, a Weber Style 2 Grand Upright Piano, and to the next, an Elegant Burdett Organ. Then to the ten next greatest number of Tags, a Gold Watch each, and so on, until the 948 Gifts are all distributed. Save the Spear-head Tags and return to us from May 15 to June 1, 1884, and get your present.

P. J. SORG & CO., Middletown, Ohio.

Chew SPEAR-HEAD and Get a Farm!

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

25 PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 100

NEVER BEFORE SEEN IN THIS COUNTRY.
ONLY A SMALL QUANTITY OFFERED.
London Colored Christmas
and New Year's Cards.
Size, seven inches long, four inches wide. 10c each, three for 25c. Sold in England for double the money. Mailed, postage free, on receipt of price.
UTILE DULCE PUBLISHING CO.
P. O. Box 2,354, New York.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

FUR London and Leipzic Agency—Raw Furs wanted. A. MOORE, Manager. 18 Jackson street, Saint Paul, Minn.

N. W. N. U. No. 50.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

AT LAST.

BY AUSTIN DOBSON.

How weary 'twas to wait! The year
Went dragging slowly on;
The red leaf to the running brook
Dropped sadly, and was gone;
December came, and locked in ice
The plashing of the mill;
The white snow filled the orchard up;
But she was waiting still.

Spring stirred and broke. The rocks once more
'Gan cawing up a loft;
The young lambs' new-awakened cries
Came trembling from the croft;
The clumps of primrose filled again
The hollows by the way;
The pale wind-flowers blew; but she
Grew paler still than they.

How weary 'twas to wait! With June,
Through all the drowsy street,
Came distant murmurs of the war
And rumors of the fleet;
The gossips, from the market stalls,
Cried news of Joe and Tim;
But June shed all her leaves, and still
There came no news of him.

And then, at last at last, at last,
One blessed August morn,
Beneath the yellowing autumn elms,
Pang-panging came the horn;
The swift coach paused a creaking space,
Then flashed away, and passed;
But she stood trembling yet, and dazed;
The news had come—at last!

And thus the artist saw her stand,
While all around her seems
As vague and shadowy as the shapes
That flit from us in dreams;
And naught in all the world is true,
Save those few words which tell
That he she lost is found again—
Is found again—and well!

—Harper's Magazine.

THE LOST TRAIN.

At 7 o'clock in the evening, on the 29th of August, 1881, there stood on the railroad platform of the little station of Silver Bow seven persons. Silver Bow is a new settlement on one of the numerous branches of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad. Twenty miles southwest of Silver Bow, on the same track, is Lone Tomb. A like distance beyond this place lies Blue Canyon, and still farther Golconda City, where the line terminates. Five of these persons had bought tickets for the Atlantic express. They were waiting to take the momentarily expected train for Topeka, there to change cars and reach New York by way of Chicago. The remaining two individuals were the ticket agent and a telegraph operator.

On the platform at Lone Tomb were a dozen persons, among them a party consisting of a bride and groom, just married, and a mysterious stranger, dressed in a long, black cloak and a slouch hat, who glanced furtively, from time to time, at the happy pair. The train from Blue Canyon came slowly into Lone Tomb, and the passengers soon took their seats, the bride and groom going into the parlor-car, and the mysterious stranger entering the smoker. There were a few interchanges of courtesies between the loiterers on the platform and the conductor, brakemen and engineer, then the bell of the locomotive rang, and the train moved on the single track toward Silver Bow.

There was not a great deal of traffic on this branch of the Atchinson, Topeka & Santa Fe. But two trains ran daily, Sundays excepted, through the seventy miles of wild but fairly level country that had occasionally been well traversed by the James boys and other desperadoes, for the United States express car often carried in its safe a large amount of specie. The train that had just left Lone Tomb was known as "No. 67." It consisted of a Pullman palace parlor sleeper, a smoker, an ordinary passenger coach, a baggage car, a United States express and a caboose. The conductor, Jem Harris, was an Antietam hero, favorably known throughout Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico and Texas. The engineer, Tim Tiernan, enjoyed equally as much popularity, not solely on account of his good nature, but also for his skill in the game of poker. In remote regions such as these the arrival and departure of the train is, outside of an occasional lynching, the only excitement and the trainmen are looked upon very much as were the driver and guard in the old coaching days in England.

"We're twenty minutes behind time," said Conductor Harris to Engineer Tiernan. "Shake her up, Tim; we'll get to Silver Bow by 7."

The seven persons on the platform at Silver Bow toward 7 o'clock looked anxiously up the track for "No. 67," but there were no signs of it; 7:15 o'clock, and still the well-known whistle, which could be heard often at a distance of three miles, had not echoed through the thickly-wooded hills. This was not unusual, for "67" had been at times half an hour late. As the Silver Bow travelers were beginning to get impatient, the telegraph operater wired to Lone Tomb and asked at what time the train left. The answer soon came:

"No. 67, in charge of Harris left here for Silver Bow at 6:20. Fair load."

"Well," remarked the the ticket agent who was in charge of the station, "she must be along in a few minutes now."

The passengers were satisfied and content to wait. They walked up and down the platform and rested occasionally on their trunks and baggage, which were piled up ready to be deposited in the baggage car of "67."

It was now eight o'clock and almost dark, without any indication of the approach of the train. Those who before had been impatient now became alarmed, especially the step-mother of the bridegroom, who, with his father, intended accompanying the young people as far as Topeka, as neither had been able to be present at the wedding. The telegraph operator at the request of the ticket agent, wired once more to Lone Tomb as follows:

"No 67' not yet arrived. What's wrong?" Lone Tomb replied:

"Must be all right; perhaps hot box. Good night—going home."

"It is nine o'clock," said the ticket agent to the tired and anxious persons on the platform, as he looked at his watch; "something must have have happened, but I don't think it can be anything serious. A piece of machinery may have got out of order and Tim Tiernan's repairing it. I guess '67' will turn up by and by in good shape." The ticket agent talked in this way to keep up the spirits of the others, but it was easy to see by his forced jollity that he did not like the looks of things. "What can have happened?" he muttered to himself. "She can't have jumped the track or jumped into the little creek—or have the James boys got aboard, stopped the train and shot Tim Tiernan? If anything of the sort has taken place it would be at least another hour before we could hear of it here or from Lone Tomb."

At 10:15 the ticket agent came to the conclusion that a serious mishap had befallen the train and resolved to organize a party to go up the track toward Lone Tomb and learn the cause of the detention. The first thing he did was to send to a neighboring mining camp two miles away to get the services of the sheriff and some of the miners to aid him in searching for the train and render him the necessary assistance. Within less than an hour twenty resolute men, headed by the sheriff and the ticket agent, started for Lone Tomb. They were all well armed and a dozen of them carried lanterns. The telegraph operator and the step-mother and father of the expected bridegroom behind and made themselves as comfortable as they could under the circumstances. They knew that several hours must elapse before any tidings of the train could reach them. The night was dark and cloudy and only occasionally was the faint glimmer of a star visible through the overhanging firs that grew in rich luxuriance for a mile or two along the track, forming an avenue of plumed ghosts with bowing heads.

When the party had proceeded for about a half an hour without seeing any trace of the train, it stopped to rest and discuss the situation. The men looked at each other as well as they could in the blackness of the wood, and for a few minutes no one spoke.

"Well," at length said the sheriff, as he rested his rifle on one of the rails of the solitary track, "I guess this is the James boys' work. We may have to fight after all. Who knows but they may have murdered everybody on the train and got away with all the treasure in the safe? It's rough across country, and it's almost certain they'll come this way. Keep a sharp lookout, boys; we may catch 'em We'd better travel in military style. Advance guard, main body and rear guard."

"Perhaps it ain't the James boys at all," said a weather-beaten, red-headed miner. "The train may have tumbled over a bridge or down a ravine. Let us look on both sides of the track as we go along and——"

"That isn't very likely," interrupted the ticket agent. "This branch is as well built as any line in the west. The rails are steel and the road is ballasted with rock. The two bridges on it are thoroughly substantial and the creeks they cross aren't big enough or deep enough to hold a horse car, much less a whole train. Besides, there isn't a ravine worth talking about within 200 yards of the track."

"Let's go along, boys, and keep our eyes open," said the sheriff; "It's of no use staying here chinning."

As the ticket agent had stated, the track between Lone Tomb and Silver Bow was a good one and beset with few dangers. It is true that there were several sharp curves, but the trains always went slowly round these. There was one bridge that crossed a shallow stream another spanned a small mountain torrent, and above a cutting through the rocks, about seven miles from Lone Tomb, was a natural arch, formed by bowlders in by-gone ages lodging in the narrow gorge. These were the only parts of the road where an accident might be likely, but at the same time highly improbable.

The night crept on and the party reached the first bridge. The gentle ripple of the stream fell on their ears as the lanterns were held close to the track. The rails, ties and frogs were all intact. The parapets were in perfect condition. No train could have possibly run off the track there. Some of the men plunged into the dense undergrowth among the willows near the water and swept the scene with the lurid light of their lanterns, which flashed in the woods like huge fire-flies. The brook, for it was nothing more, flowed silently on. No railroad disaster had disturbed its limpid calmness.

"We've got to keep on, boys," said the Sheriff, with an air of painful assumed cheerfulness. "We'll have '67's headlight blazing down on us yet. She can't be far off now. We're only nine miles from Lone Tomb. We'll soon know what the trouble is.'

No one had anything to add to the sheriff's remarks, so the weary, and, so far fruitless march was resumed.

"Hanged if I don't think," exclaimed the red-bearded miner, stopping suddenly, "that them James boys has ditched the train by putting logs on the track and we'll find the wreck before we get to One-tree bridge."

One-tree bridge was so called because a huge pine stood like a sentinel close to the small but petulant mountain torrent that the structure crossed. Again the lanterns were swung over the water. Again the party scattered among the trees and searched carefully for traces of the missing train and its passengers, but without the smallest measure of success.

"Guess I've had about enough of this," said the ticket agent. "Let's go back again; the company don't pay me to walk twelve or fourteen miles to look after its trains."

"Well," remarked one of the party, who had but little to say, "we've come so far, we may as well see it through. The thing ought to be followed up. Something very unusual has happened, and it is our duty to find out what it is. Who knows but we may yet come upon the corpses of all who were aboard that train."

"Oh, it ain't going to be as bad as that," said the Sheriff, "but anyhow it's of no use going back; '67' must be close at hand, and then, when we've found out what the trouble is, we'll all have a nap at Lone Tomb and take the morning train for Silver Bow. We shall fetch up in time for breakfast."

"What licks me," the red-bearded miner blurted out, "is why some of them Lone Tom fellows ain't found their way here before this."

"They hadn't any reason to," observed another miner, who carried very conspicuously two six-shooters, "as the accident's happened up their way. But do any of you know what the time is?"

There was an immediate pulling out and examination of watches, and then several voices chorused:

"Half after three."

"I didn't think it was so late as that; let us push on, boys."

The gloom which had hung over the party like a pall during the earlier part of the march gave way to lightness of spirit and jocularity. The terrible fate which had probably befallen seventy or eighty human beings was apparently lost sight of for the moment. Whiskey-flasks received attention. Cigars and pipes were lit, while various theories were advanced to account for the non-appearance of the missing train. One man suggested that it was taking a journey through the air attached to special balloons, another that it had been blown up with dynamite by Nihilists, a third that the track had caved in and that "67" was running through a private tunnel of its own. The red bearded miner seemed to think that the train saw the Sheriff coming and had run round into the woods to get out of the way.

"You may joke away, gentlemen, as much as you please, but in my opinion it's no joking matter," said the ticket agent, gloomily. "Here is this single track. That train left Lone Tomb at 6:20 o'clock, and it hasn't got as far as this yet, and it is now nearly 4 o'clock. Where can it be? There are no precipices over which it could tumble. We don't know what horrors may be in store for us. I'm almost sorry I didn't go back; this long and anxious tramp has played me out."

It was the dark hour before daylight, rendered doubly gloomy by the high rocks on each side. The track curved sharply here as it entered the narrow gorge with the natural arch of bowlders. No disaster to a train had taken place on this spot. The track, the ties and everything were found to be in perfect condition. The detention, from whatever cause, must have occurred near Lone Tomb. The mystified and tired searchers became absolutely desperate with disappointments. The air grew cold and a light rain began to fall. The walking, too, was difficult, owing to the thicket on both sides of the track, the tangled underbrush and felled trees.

"We shall soon know the worst," said the sheriff, who had been a soldier, "but we may as well do the right thing up to the handle. We'll form in extended line, so that we can cover some of the ground in these woods, although I don't see very well how a train could get there, anyway."

The line was formed as suggested, just as the fine streaks of dawn appeared. The ground was carefully examined, the prickly branches of the underbrush tearing the clothes of several of the party. Now the track again turned abruptly, and then came open and very level country, with wooded purple hills in the distance, looking shadowy in the dim, gray dawn. The regular order of march was once more adopted. There was no longer any conversation; everybody felt exhausted. Suddenly there was a loud cry. It was a shout of unmistakable joy.

"Hurrah! I see her. I see the light—the headlight of Tieran's locomotive."

"Where?" all asked at once.

"There right ahead on the track as straight as you can look," answered the red-haired miner, who had made the discovery. "What the blooming blazes can he be doing there?" he added.

"I'll be shot if I can see any blamed headlight."

"Why, sheriff you can't help seeing it," said the ticket agent. "Just follow my finger."

"Oh, I've got it now."

Everybody saw it and felt elated in consequence. The long tramp was forgotten. The light loomed larger each minute through the gray morning mist. The party no longer walked hurriedly; their object was achieved. There would they find the train still on the track, without having been rifled by the James boys. It was probably some trifling accident to the locomotive that Tim Tiernan was waiting for daylight to repair. The whole crowd could now run back with Conductor Jim Harris to breakfast at Silver Bow. And what a splendid joke was this hunt for "67." It would be in all the newspapers and written up by the professional humorists and cause no end of fun. The now light-hearted wayfarers walked briskly on. They "spurted a little," as there was some distance yet to go before coming up to the gleaming headlight. Indeed, the outline of the train could not be distinguished clearly in the early morning darkness, the misty atmosphere making the light on the open and level country appear nearer than it really was.

"Well, boys," the Sheriff said, "this may be the last time I have occasion to address you as a body. I think we all ought to be proud of our work. We've stood the rain, the cold and the tramp without flinching, and I'll see that the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe takes care of us."

"Let's get it over as soon as possible. What d'ye say to a run?" suggested the ticket agent. "We've been walking all the time."

"Good!" was the response from a dozen husky throats.

"A run be it, then!" exclaimed the Sheriff. "Forward? Double quick!"

The whole party set off toward the light at a high rate of speed. The now damp earth resounded with the quick, measured step of the courageous little band. The headlight was at hand. Another couple of hundred yards and they would reach it. The runners breathed hard, but there would be rest in a minute or two. Hurrah! the red-bearded miner is the first to disappear in the mist ahead of the others. He must be on the train by this time. The sheriff is a good second. There was a deep growl of disappointment. The light from the fixed kerosene lamp with bright reflector threw its rays over the excited men and the bare railroad track, and they looked up and read by the faint daylight the legend, "Lone Tomb," above the platform of the station.

B. B. VALENTINE.

NOTE.—The question is, what became of the lost train? The author does not know.—Manhattan Magazine.

Heavy Brains.

According to the notion that the size of the brain bears a general relation to the intellectual capacity of the individual, Cromwell and Byron might be regarded as having possessed the greatest minds known since the practice of testing the mind by the weight of the brain came into vogue, But, unfortunately, the reported weight of their brains 82 and 76 ounces respectively, is not accepted as correct by physiologists, and so until now the famous naturalist Cuvier, Dr. Abercombie and Dr. Duputyren have been regarded as having possessed the largest brains on record their weight being 64, 63 and 62 1-2 ounces respectively. But now they must yield the palm to the Russian novel writer, Ivan Tourguenoff. At the post mortem examination made in Paris by four well-known French surgeons, Bourdeilke, Descou, Paul Segond and Manien, it was found that Tourgenoff's brain weighed 71 1-2 ounces. The surgeons say it was in a healthy condition. Tourgenoff's brain outweighed the brain of the ordinary man by 22 ounces. In the list of the heavy weight brains, James Fisk, Jr. leads the American, being credited with 58 ounces of brain; next comes Daniel Webster whose brain, however, weighed only 53 1-2 ounces. According to his cranial capacity Webster ought to have had 63 3-4 ounces of brain.

Land Along the Canadian Pacific.

From the Inter Ocean Interview.

"What is the character of the country along the line of the Canadian Pacific?"

"Generally speaking it is good, although there is, of course, much land in the plains which does not possess very great value. For a considerable distance west of Winnipeg, although the land is very rich, there is but little under cultivation, in consequence of the unfortunate fact that it has been all secured by speculators who are holding for an unreasonable advance. You are, this road, like other new roads is made to suffer by this disposition to speculate in lands rather than to improve them. From Portage la Prairie, which is fifty-six miles west of Winnipeg, to Brandon seventy-seven miles further, the country is well settled, and especially in the immediate vicinity of the two towns named is under a high state of cultivation, showing extensive fields of as fine wheat and oats as I have ever seen anywhere. Settlers are opening farms along all the numerous streams which are crossed or followed by the road. I was surprised to find excellent wheat, oats and rye growing in the valley of the Bow river, 840 miles west of Winnipeg, almost within the shade of the Rocky mountains. Not only grain but very nearly all the leading vegetables can be grown successfully all along the line."

The first lodge of Freemasonary in the west, was established at Lexington, Ky., on November 17, 1788.

There are 918 lawyers in the District of Columbia.

FIELD AND FARM.

Cooking Recipes.

Old fowls may be made delicious eating if they are thoroughly boiled, an hour for each year of their lives, then stuffed and baked, being basted with the liquor in which they were boiled. A goose is better to be first parboiled before being baked.

HOW TO COOK OAT MEAL.—Take a teacupful of oat-meal, a quart of water, and a little salt, put in a pail and set on the stove where it will keep warm, but not cook, about half an hour, then put it in a kettle of water or steamer and boil an hour. Dilver asked for a recipe, and I think she will like this one, for it is very simple.

GOLD CAKE.—One-third cup of butter, one and one-half cups of sugar, yolks of four eggs, one cup of cold water, three cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and lemon to taste. It is very nice baked in a shallow tin and frosted with chocolate.

WHITE CAKE.—One-half cup of butter, two cups of white sugar, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and the whites of four eggs. Flavor with lemon extract.

CORN-STARCH CAKE.—One cup of white sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, one cup of flour, one-half cup of corn starch, the whites of three eggs, and two large teaspoonful of baking powder.

CHRISTMAS CAKE.—Mother used to bake a Christmas cake in the shape of a basket, which pleased us very much. Perhaps some of your readers may like to make one also, so I will tell how it was done. Any kind of cake will answer. Ours was baked in a five quart pan which was flaring in shape. After the cake was poured in the pan, a quart bowl that slanted the same as the pan was buttered on the outside and set in the middle of the cake, and a large potato washed clean placed in the bowl to weigh it down. When done, the bowl was carefully removed and the cake frosted inside and out. A strip of pasteboard two inches wide and long enough to slip the ends under the cake and have it arch over like a handle, was covered with white paper, and sprays of evergreens tacked on. Then it was placed on a large plate, the handle adjusted, a wreath placed around the base, and then filled with candy, nuts and raisins.

Farm Notes.

Linseed meal if fed in small quantities—not over a pint of feed twice a day—will add a richness to milk, and flesh, or rather fat, to horses.

The building of cheap silos may yet become as common as colonels and generals in Kentucky.

I venture the assertion, that nine times out of ten, when farmers have tried to raise trotters, they have failed to sell for enough to pay the extra expense.—Maine Farmer.

It stands partly to the credit of sorghum sweets that in various places throughout the country, "any number of glucose factories, costing from $50,000 to $1,500,000 each" (and which formerly lived by lying, "are now lying idle."

Mr. C. M. Clay, White Hall, Ky., shares the growing suspicion of canned provisions which frequent cases of serious illness, if not of death, traced directly to their use—especially of meat—naturally tend to foster. He rightly says, in The Germantown Telegraph, that "putting fruit in tins mixed with zinc, lead and solder, is sure poisoning," and he maintains that the only certain safety is in use of glass.

It is a matter of fact well known to all honest men and women, that drunkenness, gambling, theft, cussedness, and all the evils that tend to demoralize and corrupt, are easily found within the borders of the fair grounds, says a writer to the Indiana Farmer; and it is also a matter of fact that this evil element is drawn to the fairs largely through the influence and love of gambling and horse-racing. These evils walk hand-in-hand, and are in their nature inseparably connected, and are regarded by all right-thinking persons as the open enemies of good order and good society. But the friend to racing says there is money in it. Money to whom? we would ask. Money to the farmer? No. Where is the man whose purse has been permanently and substantially filled by horse-racing and gambling? Echo answers, "Where."

Large and Small Barns.

Written for the Manchester Mirror.

While I would not build a large barn to outdo my neighbor, I would never advise any man to multiply small ones. Why? First, convenience in storing hay, etc. Second, caring for stock. An hour in "doing chores" in a large barn, well arranged, is worth more than two in several different barns, not to take into account the difference in oversight one may have over boys and hired men in their manner of treatment and fidelity in care of stock. Third, expense. The larger the enclosed space the less rate per foot of cost of storage, and to this I will add height. One great item of cost is in shingles or slate. It costs no more to cover a roof over of a 20 or 24-foot posted barn than one 12 to 14 foot. With the arrangemnent of an "up-stairs driveway," without which no barn is fairly endurable however costly or well arranged otherwise; it is also easier to unload in a deep bay than in a shallow one and the capacity of storage is far greater, as the hay settles so much more solidly. "'Tis solid as a shtone, sir," an Irishman said, on leaping on my mow in winter. Many barns hereabouts are made with a driveway just above or in line with the scaffold over the stables. This is like the one-half loaf, "better than no bread." No barn need be set where a greater rise than the height of posts is required to enable one to have a driveway on a level with the beams overhead, and most barns may be so set as to get more or less side-hill advantage, But even from a level it is not a great job to grade up 13. 1s, or even 16 to 18 feet. Such a job once done is done for all time, that is the lifetime of that barn; and who will say that it is not cheaper as well as easier once for all than the everlasting pitching up by human muscle all the fodder crops of the farm? Leaving the labor point out for a moment, how often may a few tons of hay or loads of grain be safely stored by this method, because the help may be getting loads ready in the field instead of "mowing away" just before a storm. This, in a single season, will frequently more than pay the entire cost of the driveway and grading. I speak from experience, having been the first on Rancolph Hill (though not in town) to adopt the plan, and having induced others to do the same, some of whom have since told me a thousand dollars would not be any inducement to go back on the old ground floorway.

Stumbling Horses.

The Pittsburg Stockman, in a recent issue says—Some good horses are addicted to stumbling while walking or moving in a slow trot. A well-versed veterinarian states that there are two causes that would tend to produce this faulty action; one a general weakness in the muscular system, such as would be noticed in a tired horse the other a weakness of the exterior muscles of the leg, brought about by carrying too much weight on the toe. To effect a cure, he adds, lighten the weight of each front shoe about four ounces; have the toe of the shoe made of steel instead of iron, it will wear longer; have it rounded off about the same as it would be when one-third worn out, in order to prevent tripping; allow one week's rest; have the legs showered for a few minutes at a time with cold water through a hose, in order to create a spray; then rub dry, briskly, from the chest down to the foot. Give walking exercise daily during this week for about an hour twice a day. When you commence driving again omit the slow jog, either walk or send him along at a sharp trot for a mile or two, then walk away, but do not speed for at least several weeks. By this means the habit of stumbling from either of the above causes will be pretty well overcome.

How to Behave at a Party.

I remember that when I was quite young, going to a party was nearly as much a trial to me as a pleasure. Being diffident; I dreaded entering the room, and encountering the eyes of the people already assembled there; and once fairly in, I was overshadowed all the evening by the dreadful necessity of by and by retiring. Besides, I felt a sense of responsibility which was very oppressive, and was so afraid of not doing or saying what was expected of me that I moved and acted awkwardly, and no doubt looked perfectly miserable.

Perhaps some of you may have had experiences similar to mine. Now let me tell you that I have lived to laugh at my foolish shyness, and to be very sorry for boys and girls who suffer from the same thing. When you are invited to a company, the first thing in order is to reply to the invitation. This is polite, whether you accept or decline, and it is imperative if you decline. Send your answer as soon as possible, in some simple way such a phrase as this: "Harold," or "Florence," thanks "Mrs.——for her kind invitation for Thursday evening, and accepts it with pleasure," or "declines it with real regret," as the case may be. Arrived at your friend's house, you will be directed to the proper place for the removal of your wraps and the arrangement of your toilet, and then you have only to proceed to the parlor, where your hostess will relieve you from embarrassment by meeting you at once. She is, of course, the first person whom you are to greet. Having spoken to her, you are at liberty to find other friends. Do not think that people are looking at you, or noticing your dress or your looks. They are doing nothing of the kind. Engage heartily in whatever amusement is provided for the occasion, but do not put yourself needlessly forward. If spoken to, reply modestly but intelligently, even though for a moment there be a hush in the room. If you really wish to enjoy yourself, seek out somebody who seems more of a stranger than yourself, and try to do something for his or her pleasure. Forget you are not acquainted with everybody, and remember that it is your duty to help your hostess in making her party a success. Should your greatest enemy be present, you must of course, be perfectly civil and agreeable in your manner to him, for in your friend's house you are under a flag of truce.

When you say good-night to your entertainers be sure to thank them for the pleasure you have had. Do not stay too late but avoid being the first to go; or, if you must leave early, do it as quietly as possible, lest your withdrawal should be the signal for others to leave, thus breaking up the party too soon.—Harper's Young People.

Artemus Ward in New Orleans.

"What was the question, Colonel, you wished to put to friend Brown?" said the proprietor, whose ruddy countenance shone with pleasure.

"Well, simply this; partly for my own satisfaction and partly to answer those who have asked me the question. Pray, Mr. Brown, did you fight against us during the war?"

This was uttered in all sober earnestness. We felt that it was out of place; and yet we couldn't help admiring the Colonel's genuine honesty and simplicity of purpose and feeling.

Artemus' eye twinkled, though his face was composed and his manner serious, as he answered: "Since I came south, Colonel, I have been frequently asked that question. Permit me to answer it in my own fashion." He drew himself up and folded his arms. We drew closer around him, anxious to hear the humorist for once express himself seriously.

"I did my duty faithfully, Colonel, by sending a substitute to the war. I have never met him since. Doubtless, he will yet return to his family's bosom to draw a pension in my place. I was therefore excused from further active service. But I always openly proclaimed it!"—here he was exceedingly impressive—"that as long as General Lee kept away from me I would keep away from him; I would never go after him. But I said, nevertheless, repeatedly and without concealment, that if ever General Lee and his 50,000 came marching up into Nor'west New York state, where my old mother and I lived on my humble homestead, and General Lee was to order his 50,000 men to attack my homestead, I did say as I said before, that I would send my old mother to the rear; and I would take down my grandfather's old musket, and I'd load her up with buckshot, and then I'd send General Lee word; and if he and his 50,000 men didn't retreat, I would attack every man of them, and follow them to the Potomac! And you see, colonel, General Lee must have heard of this, for he never came near me!"

Amid the burst of laughter which followed, he departed, and I never saw him again.—Manhattan Magazine.

Concerning the Welland Canal.

Few Americans have any idea about the Welland Canal. I looked at this new achievement of the Canadians last week. The old canal was a towpath concern and did not admit a steam tug coincident with the vessel. The new canal has fourteen feet of water when there is high water; but in the summer drought it is said to be less than fourteen feet. It is a magnificantly constructed work, and excites surprise that Americans should have permitted Canadians to anticipate them. Yet it will be observed that the facilities for this canal through Canada are much better than through the United States. The axis of the two lakes, Erie and Ontario, passes through Canada; the Niagara river issues from the extreme eastern end of Lake Erie while Lake Ontario, overlaps Lake Erie considerably in Canada. It is rather startling to see moving through the apparently solid ground, for the country is very high where the New Welland Canal is built, tall, massive ocean steamers, full rigged ships, etc., sometimes as continuous as a caravan across the desert. They go along silently, not a sound or whistle escaping them, and the visitor sometimes thinks his mind is deceived and that the landscape is haunted.—N. Y. Tribune.

Very Wicked Blondes.

"Do you mean to say that complexion affects character?"

"Yes, its more than skin deep. It permeates the entire system, and the mind and soul are as false as the physical appearance. but why do I object to bleached hair and calsomined faces? Because the women that do it put on an air of wickedness they don't possess. O, I know that poets sing the praises of fair-haired heroines, and angels are always dressed that way. They all write that way, but history is a better guide than poetry."

"Give me an instance."

"Mary Stuart; she came to Scotland, only nineteen years old, but with two purposes in her heart. She was young, beautiful, with blue eyes and hair like shimmering sunbeams, and a voice so low, melodious, and full of charm that it rivelled the sirens who lured Ulysses to an attempted fate. Do you suppose a brunette would have lived her life? Could the impulses that usually lead on a young and guileless girl have led to the schemes and plots which finally resulted in Mary Stuart's death? Her attempt was to dethrone Elizabeth and overthrow the Reformation. But Mary acted from impulses, you say. What were they? When she yielded to Bothwell, it was with an idea to political advantage. She could combine the baser with the loftier passions, and merge them both into one more ignoble than all.

"Elizabeth was a blonde too. Take Lady Macbeth. True she was only a vision of Shakespeare, but Shakespeare was a reader of types of humanity such as we have never known. He says that Caliban's mother, Sycorax, was a "blue-eyed hag,' and look at Macbeth's story. She drives Malcomb to call her 'fiend-like,' and the only holy passion that she has, her love for her husband, and her desire to better his fortunes, she follows out with a cool calculating persistence, which, being totally divorced from all sense of honor and uprightness, leads her only to final woe and drives him to the commission of his awful deeds.

"Thackeray pictures Rebecca Sharp a blonde, and surely you would never look for her characteristic among olive cheeks, black ringlets, and eyes where the iris melts in the shadow of darkly-shadowing fringes. Charlotte Corday's eyes were "blue when she reflected, almost black when called into play," and her hair 'seemed gold-colored at the points of the tresses, like the ear of corn—deeper and more lustrous than the wheat stalk in the sunlight.' Helen Jegado, who murdered twenty-five persons in her lifetime, was a blonde of the purest type, and there was a persistency about her cruelty, a calculating, far-seeing subtlety that has no equal outside of Milton's conception of the devil. Ninon de l'Enclos and Mme. de Chevreuse, who outwitted two cardinals, were blondes also, while Catherine de Medicis was azure eyed, with sparkling hair and face like pear and silver. They were smooth-tongued and beautiful to look upon, these women, but their plots undermined courts and camps and pulled down to destruction many brave hearts."

"But the lack of the qualities that made these women infamous would also make them weak?"

"Of course, but why should women be strong? Let the man be strong. Adam fell because of his weakness, and not because Eve tempted him. He showed his weakness afterward when he tried to lay the blame on her. Eve was weak, of course. She was a brunette and a woman. But the old Oriental legend of Lilith shows the difference in the types. Lilith, the first wife of Adam, according to this legend, was a cold, passionless, splendid women, with wondrous golden hair. She was created Adam's equal in every respect; therefore, properly enough refused to obey him. For this she was driven from the Garden of Eden, and Eve was made to order out of Adam's ribs. Then the golden-haired Lilith—jealous, enraged, pining for her lost home in Paradise—took the form of a serpent, crept into the garden and tempted Adam and Eve to their destruction. And from that day to this, Lilith, the cold, passionless beauty with golden hair, has roamed up and down the earth, snaring the sons of Adam and destroying them. You may always know her dead victims, for whenever a man has been destroyed by the hands of Lilith you will always find a single golden hair wrapped around his lifeless heart. I must go now my wife is waiting for me over there."

"What! That blonde?"

"Why, of course. Some of our ideas are only formed late in life, and then come mostly from experience."—Chicago News Interview with a Local Philosopher.

Jumping From Trains.

From the Hartford Courant.

The brakeman on the passenger trains of the Consolidated Road seldom have occasion to jump from the train while it is in motion, Most of those who jump live at way stations where express trains do not stop. Some few regular passengers are well up in the jumping act. The people who jump from the passenger trains seldom jump when the train is going at a rate of more than ten miles an hour, but a few have been known to risk the jump when the train was going twenty-five miles an hour. Most of the trainmen dislike to run the risk when the train is in motion. Even the most reckless prefer the rear platform of the last car, as there is not so much danger of being drawn under the wheels if a misstep is made. Some of the men jump off with the left foot first and the body well thrown back, so that when they strike the ground they come into an upright position almost immediately. Even then most are obliged to run some distance before they can stop. Some of the old train hands, however, can jump off and come to a standstill almost as soon as their feet touch the ground. The brakemen on the freight trains are the men who jump off the most. They jump when the train is going at the rate of from twenty to twenty-five miles an hour, always from the rear car, and always land in a perfectly upright position. The ability to jump with comparative safety when a train is going faster than ten miles an hour is attained only by long practice, as it is dangerous for a novice, who, if he did not happen to calculate just how to jump, would fall and break some of his bones.

A Pretty Wedding Present.

From a Newport correspondent: A pretty little story is told of the Earl and Countess of Roseberry, who were here a short time as guests of Mrs. August Belmont. The Countess of Roseberry is a daughter of one of the great London Rothschilds, and she is very wealthy in her own right. The Earl is amiable, manly, dignified to the last degree. A day or two before the wedding took place Miss Rothschild asked the young Earl what he would like for a wedding present from her. "Oh," he replied, "suppose you give me a box of gloves." The box of gloves was sent enclosed in an elegant inlaid case. On opening the box the Earl discovered an envelope addressed to him in a well-known hand. He expected it contained a dainty little note. It did, but not the sort of note he imagined. The contents of the envelope was a check written out and signed by Miss Rothschild, and in favor of the Earl, and was for the modest little sum of £200,000.

Miscallanus Matters.

The attendance of Roman Catholic bishops at Rome is required once within each space of three years. A law also exists obliging cardinals not to leave the Eternal city without notifying the pope. The former regulation leads to a specially large congregation of bishops at Rome at this time, and the later having been ignored by Cardinal Hohenlohe is the cause of his disgrace in the eyes of the pope.

A good illustration of the interdependence of industries, however wide their national separation, is furnished by the fact that an important branch of the iron trade is mourning over the idleness of the whisky distilleries. When only a little whisky is made there is little need of new whisky barrels, and consequently a great decline in the demand for hoop iron.

"I'm tired of hearing about our fine naval officers," said Admiral Porter the other day. "What good are our officers if they have not got anything to work with. A navy composed of officers and water don't amount to much. We might have the finest carpenters in the world, but if they did not have any tools to work with of what earthly use would they be? The government has got all this surplus revenue and they had better build a navy. We go about bragging about the American eagle. Some day some fellow 'll take us up, and we'll get 'licked.' Then we'll wish we had two navies, and everybody will be blaming everybody else because there isn't one."

A Danish steamer which arrived at New York a month ago with a fire in her hold had among her cargo 250 boxes containing 180,000 eggs. The water pumped into the vessel to quench the flames became heated and boiled the eggs hard. A speculator bought the lot for $250, intending to retail them to hotels and restaurants. He soon found, however, that the fumes of the Swedish matches, to the spontaneous combustion of which the fire was due, had impregnated the eggs with the odor of sulphur, and nobody would buy them. To add to his misfortune, the health authorities refuse to take the 180,000 eggs off his hands as offal, and he will have to transport them to a suitable place of deposit at his own expense. What puzzles him is how the sample eggs which he ate before making the purchase happened to be perfectly sweet and fresh.

It was a common saying among thristy oystermen on the north shore of Long Island Sound, in the days when stack companies had not begun to cultivate large plantations under water, that two acres of good oyster "land" were worth as much as an ordinary New England farm. There is money to be made in growing oysters, but if the business is more profitable it is also more risky than farming on dry land. The oyster's most deadly enemy is the star-fish. Near Bridgeport, Ct., about 4,000 acres of submerged land are now under cultivation, and the star-fish is rapidly destroying the crop. In three weeks the oysters on a track of 100 acres have been killed by the "five-fingers," as they are sometimes called, and an old oyster merchant has recently taken up 300,000 of the fish in seven hours by dredging. This attack upon the oysters by their enemy is not without precedent along the Connecticut shore, but it seems to be the most destructive one that has been made in many years.

Mr. Seth Green recently said to a representative of the Rochester Post Express: "My gang of men have returned from the Western lakes and I am more than gratified with their success in gathering salmon spawn. They brought with them about four millions of the finest impregnated spawn I have ever had, and they are now at the hatching house at Caledonia, where they will be hatched, and I shall be ready to send them out in due time. The party who were at work on the lakes consisted of one man on Lake Michigan, one on Lake Superior and two on Lake Huron. Jonathan Mason was on Lake Huron, Edward Beam was on both Lake Huron and Lake Michigan, and Emmett Marks was on Lake Michigan and Huron. These men go to the fishing grounds early in the spring with tugs, and when any of the fishermen find a 'ripe' female in their lakes the eggs are extracted, impregnated with the milt of the males and brought here in boxes."

Japanese Tea Houses.

Correspondence of the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A tea house of Japan is but one story high, with a nicely matted porch, from the corners of which depend the omnipresent Japanese paper lanterns. We catch a glimpse of the interior, and are amazed at the simplicity of the appointments, although this is one of the better class of inns. The floor within is covered with the universal Japanese mats, always three feet by six in dimensions, and, therefore, used as a matter of convenience for household measurement purposes. I have also learned that the fans in use in this country, with a view to the same utility are usually made just one foot in length. These mats are scrupulously clean, and it seems entirely appropriate that we remove our shoes, in obedience to the prevalent custom, before entering. The only remaining articles of furniture are scrolls which hang on the walls, and the common sliding screens, which are used for converting the interior of a Japanese house into just as many and such shaped apartments as the owner pleases. This is a respect in which Japanese convenience goes beyond American convenience, though I am not at all in doubt as to which way I prefer.

A party of European tourists are laboriously "squatting" about some little tables, one for each guest, and sipping tea from tiny decorated cups. On the tables are also very small dishes of confectionery and sweet meats. For waiters, we observe modest, ever-smiling, clean-looking Japanese maidens, who are profuse in their demonstrations of civility. Indeed, we are tempted to call it palavering before we become accustomed to the ways of the people. The premises about the tea-house are converted into a pretty garden, with rockeries and cascades, thus giving us a sample of the landscape gardening for which the Japanese have become so favorably famous.

A Philosophic Darkey.

An old philosophic darkey was talking one day about rich men who squeezed their money and held on to it till they died, and he remarked: "Boss, dat rich man just like a fat hog in de pen. He no count till he die. When fat hog die and you scall him and clean him, den dar is spar rib and backbone and ham and midlin, and souse, and sausage meat, and lard, and chitlins, and liver, and sweetbread and ever so many good things, but while dat hog in de pen alive, he ain't worth nothin' to nobody. De rich man what don't let out his money is just like de fat hog in de pen, but he bound to die sometime—he is dat—and den all his kinsfolks cum in and harvest, and some get rib, and some get back bone and some get ham, but dey all get sumthin."

THE MILKMAID.

Across the grass I see her pass;
She comes with tripping pace—
A maid I know—and March winds blow
Her hair across her face;
With a hey, Dolly! ho, Dolly!
Dolly shall be mine,
Before the spray is white with May,
Or blooms the eglantine.

The March winds blow. I watch her go;
Her eye is brown and clear;
Her cheek is brown, and soft as down
(To those who see it near!)—
With a hey, etc.

What has she not that they have got—
The dames that walk in silk?
If she undo her 'kerchief blue,
Her neck is white as milk.
With a hey, etc.

Let those who will be proud and chill!
For me, from June to June,
My Dolly's words are sweet as curds—
Her laugh is like a tune;
With a hey, etc.

Break, break to hear, O crocus-spear!
O tall Lent-lilies, flame!
There'll be a bride at Easter-tide,
And Dolly is her name.
With a hey, Dolly! ho, Dolly!
Dolly shall be mine—
Before the spray is white with May,
Or blooms the eglantine.

—*Austin Dobson.*

A CHRISTIAN TURK.

I live on the corner of a village street, and directly opposite is the dwelling of Mr. Ferreti—a pretty white cottage with a porch in front, half hid by honeysuckle vines. The front yard is laid out in beautiful flower beds, where many plants bloom luxuriantly; and every morning and evening Mr. Ferreti may be seen watering and cultivating them with assiduous care. In the rear of the cottages are many fine fruit trees and grape vines; and beyond them a poultry yard, which seems to require considerable attention from its owner. My neighbor and I were on friendly terms, though all that I knew about him could be summarized in a few words: he was a tailor, and a Turk. A dingy signboard informed the village people of his business, and through the window I could often see him seated on his table, busily sewing. He himself informed me of his nationality, and the assertion was emphasized by the red fez that he wore constantly. He was a short man with a dark complexion, dark hair, and fiery black eyes. Mr. Ferreti was not a popular person; in fact, he had few friends, for he was of a jealous, suspicious disposition; he seemed to be always troubled with a fear that some designing person would seek to deprive him of his property. Though he was a Turk, I think he had abandoned the Mohammedan religion.

Diagonally opposite my home was an unoccupied house in a state of general dilapidation. It had been deserted for some time, but one day a strange family arrived and took up their abode there. There was an old man and an old woman, both short of stature, and with faces deeply wrinkled; they were apparently man and wife. Another old woman, tall, bony and haggard, seemed to officiate as housekeeper. The fourth and last person was a girl, who seemed about sixteen years of age. She was of small figure and remarkably quick in her movements. Her hair was decidedly red, and flew about in a way that seemed to defy subjection; her face was thin and very much freckled, and her eyes were very large, keen and dauntless. In the course of a few days I learned that the name of the family was Priggs, and that the daughter was called Lucine. The latter name seemed absurd enough at first, but I soon came to regard it as quite appropriate.

Every morning at 6 o'clock there would arise a great bustle in the stranger's house. The chimney would send forth smoke, and the tall, wild-eyed housekeeper would be seen hurrying about in the discharge of her duties. At 7 the little old man and his wife would hurry away to the depot, and take the train to the neighboring city, returning at 7 in the evening. They always carried with them a small valise, and it was a matter of great speculation to the gossips of the town what their business could be. After the old man and his wife were gone, the housekeeper would disappear and remain invisible the entire day.

The effect produced upon Mr. Ferreti by this new arrival was extraordinary. He seemed to believe that it was the development of a plot against his peace and welfare. I occasionally saw him standing in the shade of his honeysuckles, and watching, with an apprehensive air the people across the way. For some days I think his flowers suffered from lack of care. Then he consulted a carpenter, and had heavy wooden shutters put on his windows that faced toward the new neighbors, and afterward appeared somewhat reassured.

Not many days had elapsed before the girl attracted my attention. While the other members of the strange family were very shabby, she was dressed richly, but gaudily and without the least taste. I had seen a piano carried into the house when the family came, and twice a week a pale lady came to give the young barbarian a music lesson. Then would be heard desperate attempts at scales, a jangle of discords, and finally a series of crashes, followed by the teacher's departure with despondent looks. The girl, having thus disposed of an irksome duty, would come out, vault lightly upon the gate-post, and sit there, viewing with apparent interest the beautiful garden of Mr. Ferreti.

One afternoon, as I sat at my table writing, I saw my Turkish neighbor come into his garden with a hoe and watering pot, wearing his red fez as usual. In a moment I heard a peculiarly shrill voice calling:

"Hullo, red head! Hullo, red head!"

Looking out, I saw Lucine standing at the gate post, repeating at intervals her rather questionable salutation. Mr. Ferreti ignored her presence for a time, though he was evidently ill at ease. At last he said severely:

"Little girl, go away. You are rude. Go away."

Then he retired to his house with great dignity.

That night he came over to me, and began to recount his troubles.

"I haf been so mad to-day," he sighed. "Dat girl over here—she is rude—she is saucy. She sit on the post of the gate, and say to me: 'Hullo, red-hed.' Oh. I feel all hot, like fire inside. She call me red-head, but her hair is more red than mine. Ah, I vas so mad!"

"Why, Mr. Ferreti," I replied, "she is but a child, and you should not notice her. Children will be children. Perhaps she is not taught to do better, for you see her parents go away every day. Children sometimes say saucy things to me on the street, but I do not mind them. I keep cool."

"Ah! you Americans are always cool. I wish I could be so. But no; anything like dat make me burn inside. I could take the whip—the pistol—but there is the law. There should be law that children should not be rude. I say to myself, 'Can this be America, where a man cannot go in his garden without getting insulted?'"

And with that he departed in deep affliction.

The next day I saw Lucine, attired in a red silk dress, busily engaged with a coffee pot and fire-shovel in cultivating a consumptive rosebush that grew, or rather existed, in their yard. She was so interested in her new occupation that she positively refused to take her lesson when the music teacher came, and that unfortunate lady went away with an expression of joy on her pale face. The rosebush received a good deal of attention for a week, and then something new agitated the Priggs residence. One morning the old man and his wife went away as usual, but instead of the death-like silence which usually fell upon the place, there arose a clamor of voices, the shrill tones of Lucine predominating. They ceased presently, and, wondrous to relate, the chimney again set forth a cloud of smoke. About two hours afterward, I saw Lucine in earnest consultation with one of the neighbor's girls; then she entered the house, and soon reappeared, bearing an object covered with a snow-white cloth. The girl took it very carefully, and went across the street to Mr. Ferreti's gate, while Lucine retired to a window where she stood watching. They had hardly reached the gate when Ferreti came hurriedly down the walk and met her. A short parley ensued, during which he waved her away in the most emphatic manner, and she returned to Lucine. Immediately Lucine came out, banged the gate, flew across the street, and planted herself in front of Ferreti's house.

"You red-headed fool!" she cried, shaking her fist at the house; "come out here and I'll tell you what I think of you. Come out or I'll come in there."

She tried the gate, but it was fastened in some way. Then Mr. Ferreti leaned forward from his table, and opened the window.

"Ah, little cat! Ah, little cat!" he said; "go away. I would not hurt you. Go home right away."

Lucine stood on the gate. "Ain't you ashamed of yourself, you unpolite old scissors-snipper; after all the trouble I took—"

"Ah, little red cat!" cried Mr. Ferreti, with a black scowl; "your tr-r-r-rouble vas failure dis time!" He reached up quickly, and took down a long, ancient horse pistol, and took deadly aim at Lucine.

She did not move. "Who's afraid?" she said, throwing her head on one side and pouting her lips.

Mr. Ferreti lowered his pistol and shut his window with a bang, and Lucine, after reflecting a moment, slowly returned home.

That evening Ferreti came over to see me.

"Ah!" he said, with a deep sigh, "I do not feel well. To-day I haf trouble again. I haf insult. Dis morning I see one little girl come to my gate with something covered with a cloth—a white cloth. I know not vat it vas, so I go to the gate and I say:

"'Ah, little girl, what haf you there?'

"She say, 'It's a nice pie that Miss Lucine send to you, and she hope you will like it.'

"I say, 'Give to Miss Lucine my thanks, my gratitude, but take the pie back again, and say I haf no use for such things.'

"Then the girl go back, and soon Miss Lucine run over and stand on my gate, and call me 'red-head fool.' Oh, I vas so mad! I open my window and say, 'Little cat, go home.' Still she talk, so I point my pistol at her, but she vas not afraid; then I shut my window, for I did not wish to hurt her, and she go away. Why did she send the pie to me? She is not my friend. How can I know that it is all right? With my friend—with you, for instance, it is different. I would sit at your table, I would eat of your food, and place my life in your hands; but we would not do dat with a stranger; so when the girl send a pie to me, I think there vas something wrong."

I felt some surprise at this outcropping of mediæval ideas, but tried to convince him that the pie was sent out of simple motives of kindness. In spite of all I could say, however, he went away with an expression of doubt on his face; and I did not know but he thought me a partner in the plot.

Soon afterward I used frequently to see Lucine standing at Mr. Ferreti's fence watching him as he tended his flowers. He took no notice of her, and she did not speak to him. One evening she ventured to climb to the top of the post at the corner of the fence, and from that elevated seat observed his operations with greater ease. She sat with her hands folded in her lap, and with an expression of deep interest on her face. Presently Mr. Ferreti saw her and stood for a moment aghast. Then he seemed to make up his mind that the time had come for action.

"Girl, get down and go home."

"I ain't hurtin' nothin'," was the imperturbable answer.

"Go away immediately. I might hurt you. You would not like to be hurt."

"I want to see you water the flowers."

"Go home, I say!"

"I won't!"

Mr. Ferreti grasped a hoe and advanced toward her with hasty steps. She turned a little pale, but did not move. Ferreti paused within two paces of her and stood surprised and irresolute. They conversed in a low tone for a few moments, and then he retired to the house and shut the door, leaving Lucine mistress of the situation.

After that, Lucine made the fence-post her throne every evening. She always opened a conversation of which I could hear portions, like the following, Ferreti generally answering one question out of half a dozen:—

"What's that thing with the red flower? Who laid out your garden?"

"I did," answered Ferreti.

"How long did it take you to do it? Where did you learn to garden?"

"In Rome."

"Rome! O-o-o-oh!" A silence.

"Where's Rome?"

"In Italia."

"Where's 'Talyah'?"

"In Europe."

"How big is Europe?"

No answer.

"Are you a Frenchman?"

"No."

"What are you?"

No answer. And so on.

One evening Lucine mustered all her courage and boldly walked into Ferreti's garden when he was watering flowers. That roused him to a last desperate effort. He caught her by the arm and both came flying out of the gate like a whirlwind. Then she sat down on the ground as the best way of stopping her headlong career, and he sprang back inside and fastened the gate. With three leaps she cleared the fence and was in the garden again. He darted one look at her, then turned away and took up his watering pot. Having gained an entrance, she walked about examining her plants and flowers with great delight. Every evening afterward she was there, and after a time I occasionally heard him talking to her.

One night he called on me. He seemed preoccupied, and it was a long time before he broached the real object of his visit. At last he began:

"Dat girl over here make me great trouble. She is not a bad girl, but she come in my garden every night. I try to make her go away, but she come all the same. I lock my gate—she climb over the fence. She walk around and ask me questions, but I do not care for dat very much. Dat girl is smart, but she has not been much to school. But now I think dat it is not right for the girl to come there. In Europe it would be considered not proper. It would be very bad. In America it is different, but still the people will look from their windows and talk. I like not to haf the people say bad things about dat girl; but what shall I do? Shall I stay in my house? My flowers will die. They must haf water. What shall I do?"

"Mr. Ferreti," I replied, "go to Mr. Priggs and ask him to use his authority to keep his daughter at home."

"His wha'?" Use—eh?"

"Ask him to keep his girl at home."

"O—but what good? I think the girl do just what she like."

"It would do no harm to try."

"No, it would do no harm. I shall try."

The next morning I saw my afflicted friend accost Mr. Priggs as he left his gate. Ferreti with tragic gestures seemed to recount his troubles, and Mr. Priggs replied with an abject, deprecating attitude. The results of the conference were not apparent, for Lucine appeared with great regularity in the garden. One evening my friend did not appear among his flowers. His door was closed and the shutters all fastened. He had either gone away, or else beaten a retreat and entrenched himself. Lucine appeared at the usual hour, but waited in vain for Mr. Ferreti; and after walking about and calling a few times she went home. About 9 o'clock the door was opened cautiously, and Ferreti appeared, carrying a lantern and a watering pot. He came down amongst the flowers. Then a figure stole along the fence, the gate clanged, and a shrill voice said:

"Where you been? What makes you so late?"

Then I heard a series of ejaculations in an unknown language. It was evidently a wail of despair, and after that Mr. Ferreti submitted to his fate.

About a week afterward my friend came to see me again. He appeared like a changed man. His face beamed with good-nature, and he talked gayly and laughed constantly. He did not once mention Lucine nor his troubles. He brought me as a present two bottles of wine. He set them on the table, and then asked for a corkscrew and glass. When they were brought he opened both bottles, and drank a little wine from each.

"There," he said, as he replaced the glass on the table, "I haf tasted the wine. You may know it is all right."

"Confound your heathenish customs," thought I.

Mr. Ferreti having performed his duty in regard to the wine, entered into conversation, in the course of which he recounted many incidents of his travels, and informed me of many customs of European countries. In return, he desired me to enlighten him in regard to some American customs, which I did as well as I could. He departed in high spirits, and that evening I saw him pick the finest rose in his garden and give it to Lucine; at which I wondered not a little, for Ferreti was usually very miserly with his roses. On my return home one afternoon, I was surprised on entering my sitting room to find Mr. Ferreti and Lucine. They arose as I entered. Ferreti had an open paper in his hand.

"My friend," he said, as he advanced, leading Lucine, "it is with pleasure that I introduce my wife, Mme. Ferreti."

"Is it possible!" I said in astonishment.

"Ah! you are surprise," cried Ferreti, laughing, "but it is true. See, I have the deed—the bond;" and he held out the marriage certificate.

"I congratulate you both, and wish you a great deal of happiness. This is so unexpected that it did surprise me."

"It is done a little quick, but it could be no other way. Lucine like the flowers, and she please me with the questions. What could we do better? We go away and are married. But still we have a little difficulty. I say to Lucine before we are married: 'Shall we not tell your parents? Shall we not haf the wedding feast?'

"She say: 'My father cares nothing for me. My mother give me fine clothes, and she buy me a piano; but I do not care for such things. They eat little that they may save money. They say nothing to me, but go away every day, and at night count money. At home I see nobody all day but my aunt, who smokes a pipe that makes her sleep. Why should I tell my parents? Would they stop counting money to make a wedding? Would my aunt leave her sleepy pipe that she loves better than anything? No, never. It is ridicule. I am eighteen years old, and I can do as I please.'

"So we tell nobody, but go away and are married. Now we shall go and tell them, and would wish you to go with us, if you will be so kind."

So I accompanied my friends to Mr. Prigg's residence, when that mysterious gentleman and his wife returned from the city. Mr. Ferreti led the way with his wife on his arm. In the other hand he held the open marriage certificate fluttering in the breeze. I followed, feeling much amused at the whole affair.

We found Mr. Priggs and his wife in the front room, and presently the wild, haggard face of the housekeeper appeared at the kitchen door. They all stood in silent amazement at our appearance. The room was furnished with a few rude chairs and a dilapidated sofa; and in sharp contrast to these, a fine piano stood at one side. There were no books, no pictures, no ornaments of any description.

"Mr. Priggs and madam," Ferreti, gravely saluting them, "I haf the honor to announce that your daughter Lucine has become my wife, and is now Madam Ferreti. We were married to-day, as the bond will show."

There was silence for a moment. Then the old man said in a lachrymose tone, as he nursed one hand in another: "Is that so? Is that so?"

"Here is the bond," said Ferreti.

There was another silence.

"I am very poor," said the old man, in a whining tone; "I can't give her any money, any goods; nothing at all."

"I ask nothing," said Ferreti, proudly; "I haf my house, my vines, my trees, my flowers. We sall be happy. I haf the honor to say good-bye."

They turned to go, when Mrs. Priggs caught Lucine by the hands, and there was a trace of tears on her leathery face as she said, in a dazed way:—

"Little Lucine married! It can't be. It can't be. Why, she's but a child—"

"Tut, tut," whispered the old man anxiously, taking her arm; "it is done now."

Ferreti silently held aloft the marriage certificate.

"But little Lucine must have something," said the poor old woman in a broken voice, while the tears rolled down her cheeks. "We must give her—"

"O-o-o-o-o!" cried the old man, with a hypocritical expression of woe. "We are so poor. Shall we give her a broken chair? See—the tinkling piano you would hire. We cannot pay the rent. The good, kind husband will provide all things."

Lucine seemed overcome with astonishment at this unusual expression of feeling on the part of her parents; but they now relapsed into silence, and we took our departure.

The next day Mr. Priggs and his wife did not go the city. The day after, they packed their scanty furniture, and silently stole away in the early morning. No one knew where they went.

Mr. Ferreti and Lucine lived happily together. Every evening they talk and laugh in the garden as they water the flowers. I often see them taking their tea on the porch under the honeysuckles.

Not long ago I was in the city, and while I was talking to a friend on the street, two remarkable persons passed us. One was a little old man with a wrinkled face, who appeared to be blind. His faltering steps were guided by a little old woman who was very lame. From curiosity I asked my friend who they were.

"A pair of beggars who have frequented these streets for many years. Humbugs I'd dare say. They ought to be as rich as Crœsus by this time."

In spite of their disguise and affected infirmities, I recognized Mr. Priggs and his wife.—*J. E. B. in Overland Monthly.*

THE DOUBT RESOLVED.

To go or stay, I scarcely knew,
Perplexed by mandates twain,
For while my love pronounced "Adieu,"
Her aspect said "Remain."
'Twixt what I saw and what I heard,
My judgment wavered quite,—
Whether she meant by glance or word
To part us, or unite.

But now each lover I advise,
Like me, to make his choice;
In duty to his lady's eyes,
To disregard her voice.
Such orbs with kinder light are filled,
The nearer we adore;
And pouting lips, if bravely stilled,
Will banish us no more.

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW

Tea Gowns.

Tea gowns this season are most varied and and superb, making the question of a choice no easy one, even to those who own the weightiest of purses. Among a large number of newly-imported robes was a very beautiful one made of pale violet cashmere. In the back was a wide Watteau plait, down the center of which ran an embroidery of English violets and blush rose buds, exquisitely wrought in delicately-shaded silks. Over the shoulders was laid a coachman's cape, bordered with the floral embroidery. A second tea gown, fashioned in similar style, was made of silver-gray satin foulard, embroidered in pure white roses and buds, and lavishly trimmed with wide ruffles of oriental lace. Another very stylish gown was made of pink silk shot with silver, with a Watteau back and a Marie Antoinette fluted plastron and collar. The open sleeves were lined with pale rose-colored merveilleux, and the drapings were caught up with rose colored satin ribbons and large silver buckles. A handsome matinee was made of plain black satin lined with cardinal, and hand-painted with clusters of cardinal red geranium blossoms. For ordinary wear scores of princess robes made of cashmere, vigogne, limousine, and broche fabrics, trimmed severally with ficelle lace, satin pipings, colored Spanish lace, and bands of bias velvet, a very attractive dress for morning wear being a dark wine colored cashmere, cut into blocks around the bottom with a deep ruffle of plaited white satin set beneath. The bodice was trimmed to correspond.

Woman's Statesmanship.

Wendell Phillips, in his powerful address entitled Freedom for Women, pays this glowing tribute to the statesmanship of woman: "Deny statesmanship to woman! What! to the sisters of Elizabeth of England, Isabella of Spain, Maria Theresa of Austria; aye, let me add, of Elizabeth Heyrick, who, when the intellect of all England was at fault and wandering in the desert of a false philosophy, when Brougham and Romilly, Clarkson and Wilberforce, and all the other great and philanthropic minds of England were at fault and at a deadlock with the West India question and negro slavery, with the statesmanlike intellect of a Quaker woman, wrote out the simple yet potent charm, 'Immediate, unconditional, emancipation,' which solved the problem and gave freedom to a 'race.' How noble the conduct of those men!" continues Mr. Phillipps. "With an alacrity which does honor to their statesmanship, and proves that they recognized the inspired voice when they heard it, they sat down at the feet of that woman statesman, and seven years under her instruction did more for the settlement of the greatest social question that had ever convulsed England than had been done in a century of more or less effort before. Oh, no; you can not read history, unless you read it upside down, without admitting that woman; cramped, fettered, excluded, degraded as she has been, has yet sometimes with one ray of her instinctive genius done more to settle great questions than all the cumbrous intellect of the other sex has achieved."

Rugs and Draperies.

Among the latest imported rugs is the Khyber, with dull red ground covered with figures of strange birds, redundant scrolls and fantastic foliage in dark dull colors; the Yenada, Agra, Mayulipatam, Ahlowalla and Mrzapore grounds are of a lighter and brighter color. A Yenada has a bright blue border, and is brilliant with beautiful colors. These are used of various sizes for studios in the way of under window drapery, portieres, or the floor, as well as for dining rooms, libraries and other portieres.

Other styles of drapery are seen in heavy jute plush. One elegant design has squares of intense blue covered with Eastern figures and divided by ecru and drab, with other designs all outlined with glittering metallic threads; the other side is heavily embroidered with pineapples and foliage in gold. Another style of deep red is worked in designs of lilies, with gold and Indian foliage; the dado is a yard and a quarter deep, of dark blue covered with arabesques and quaint flowers; the border is of shaded soft brown and blue on gray ground outlined with gold. This design is duplicated in other colors. Pineapple is a favorite style, of natural size. Other portiere draperies are of richest satin or Vesuve, copper, olive and oriental colors with floriated groundwork, glinting, in some specimens, with tinsel; the wide dadoes and borders are interspersed with the spiked fronds of palm, pyramidal foliage of water lilies, ferns and great Bengal roses. Others in satin are worked into shapes of stalactites, tufted filaments and fronds.

Some mantel and table draperies of dark wine color and other warm hues of plush are worked in Bonez embroidery in floral designs in applique as large lilies, fleur de lis or other flowers, and are outlined with gold thread. There are also dadoes of the same description curtains or other drapery where tasselled catkins, the branching feathers of fern and golden rod contrast with other styles that glow with arabesques and oriental designs of palms, acanthus, the lotus, peacock's tails and fern acacia.

Harmonized Furnishing.

The keynote of a room should be harmony, and any special straining after effect is sure to be repaid by a sense of utter unfitness and incongruity. Nowhere about the house is the revival of old fashions more apparent than in the bedroom decorations of persons of luxurious taste. As the fire place is the point of decorative departure for the drawing room decoration, so the bed is the principal feature of a sleeping room. It should be, according to the latest edicts, placed upon a dais and so command the room. In addition to its own richness of carving and inlay of precious woods, it is hung and covered with the richest stuffs. Beautiful hangings lately prepared for such a bed are of pink satin, with canopy and old-fashioned valance, in addition to the eight long curtains. These are bordered by gray plush, and inside and on the satin is a vine-like ornament, made of two gold cords arranged in curves and intersected at intervals in a small diamond-shaped figure. At the points of intersection are branching leaves in gold thread. Between these are flowers on alternate sides, embroidered in colored silks with gold centers. The curtains are lined with thin yellow pink Japanese silk. Some of the new bed-spreads are very handsome. The satin sheetings in pale tints are used, decorated with open scroll patterns worked in filaselle. This is made to lie quite flat, and though done in chain-stitch has the effect of stem-stitch. On pale blue, wine-colored filaselle is used with good effect, and the border is of wine-colored plush. The French bolster colors are also of the satin sheeting, and there is one of the round rolls at the head and foot alike, the gathered heads terminating in a handsome wine-colored ornament with pendants.

Decadence of the Hired Girl.

A wealthy man from the old German country of Pennsylvania said to Gath recently: "You would not think that in our region it is hard to get domestic servants, where we have so many strong, farm-raised native girls to whom work is the chief education. Yet it is true, and I attribute it to the radical change money has effected to the real injury of the well-to-do people; for of what use is our money if we cannot get reliable cooks, nurses and maids? Not many years ago we raised the best household servants in the country and there were plenty of them at easy wages. Then we were not so puffed up with money and our girls had a pleasant relation with the family and when their work was done would come upstairs and hear what was being talked about. Now, since some of us have become rich, they are no longer invited upstairs and must sit in the kitchen, and as they are social animals they will have their company. They say, 'they don't care anything about us. We owe them nothing.' And," said my friend, "it is rapidly coming down to a sort of eight or ten hour law among servants. They will get your breakfast at a certain hour and stay with you till evening, and then they are going up in the village to have recreation. The fact is," said my acquaintance, "that they are Americans like ourselves, and if we want to draw the line on them they mean to draw it on us. There are disadvantages about dividing our republican people into two classes."

Mantles.

New winter mantles are of moderate proportions—rather long than short, however. The two shapes which prevail in mantles are the redingote and the pelisse. The former is the less dressy of the two; it is generally made of fur-lined cloth, but without any trimming. A very short cape completes the redingote, and all the outlines are edged with several rows of stitching. A variety of the same mantle is the blouse redingote, which has already been worn a great deal this autumn, and has been described. It is the full blouse, gauged upon the fronts and in the middle of the back and fastened around the waist with a belt proceeding from the side seams. The sleeves are finished at the wrists by a band and deep frilling, lined with silk. The dressy mantle is the pellisse or long and ample visite with wide sleeves, which is sometimes made of cloth or cashmere, but oftener of silk material, either plain or figured, or of velvet; the trimming is fur. Dark furs are still to be the most fashionable this winter. Real sable, left in the shade for some time past by the insane fondness for new fancy furs indulged in by our elegantes, is coming into fashion again with greater favor than ever. This beautiful fur not being, however, within reach of all purses, others of less value are also ranked high in fashion—dark Russian furs, such as black fox, otter and skunks, while sealskin, which did not become really fashionable in Paris until last year, is likely to become very much more so this winter.

Feather Fans.

There being just now a great fancy for plumage, feather fans are in high fashion. Very pretty ones are made of the gray dove's plumage, mounted in gray work, and of the blue jay's feathers mounted in Burgos mother of pearl. The peacock, and scarlet, and gold colored marabout fan are decidedly striking. A fan in ibis feathers, with mount of white ivory, is exquisite, and a fan of owl's feathers, having an owl's head with ruby eyes in the framework, is unique. Women with literary proclivities buy plain wooden fans, prepared on purpose, and get all the lions of their acquaintance to give them autographs—a slight pen and ink sketch from an artist, a verse or a madrigal from a poet—which serve to suggest small talk when this commodity is likely to fall short. Amateur as well as professional artists paint heraldic devices, monograms, crests and mottoes on parchment leaves, and have them mounted in ebony by way of contrast. Mottoes are also wrought in colored beads on the cord to which the tassel is suspended. Muslin may be used as well as parchment to paint upon, if properly prepared with a warm solution of isinglass applied on the wrong side; and being an inexpensive material does very well for beginners to try their hands.

Winter Walking Dresses.

The new winter walking costumes are mostly composed of a plain skirt, trimmed with a very deep plaited flounce around the foot, or else a skirt plaited all the way down and all around, and of a tunic draped over this skirt in horizontal plaits. The bodice is a jacket, with a basque open in front and fastened by two or three buttons only, over a plain vest buttoned down the front with very small buttons and finished into a point. Another style of walking costume, also likely to become very fashionable this winter, is as follows: Four scarfs, forming panels, compose the skirt, which is short and narrow. One of the scarfs forms the front of the skirt, two others the sides; lastly, the back one is draped into a puff under the basque of the bodice. These scarfs are cut out of some sort of printed or figured woolen material. The spaces left between them are filled up by a pleated flounce of plain cashmere, over which the scarfs seem to be laid, just as they appear to rest over a pleated flounce, which trims the foot of the skirt. A short tunic of the same plain cashmere, stretched plain in the upper part, disappears under the back panel. Five stitched seams, made with silk to match one of the prevailing colors in the scarf, go round the edge of the tunic. The jacket-bodice is made of the same material as that of the scarf; it opens in front over a vest of plain cashmere, with buttons covered with the same. This costume is very elegant, and can be made more or less dressy, according to the style and colors of the materials employed.

Household Hints.

Nice bread-cake is made of two cups of light bread dough, one and a half cups of sugar, half a cup of butter, three tablespoonfuls of sour milk, half a teaspoonful of soda, half a grated nutmeg, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a cup of raisins chopped and with flour dusted over them. Stir all in but the raisins, and put them in the last thing. It should rise for half an hour and then be baked in a moderate oven.

A light and puffy icing for the top only of a cake is made by beating the white of one egg to a stiff froth; beat in gradually then a quarter of a pound of powdered sugar with not quite a half a teaspoonful of baking powder mixed with it. Flavor to suit the taste. This is nice for the top of almost any kind of a baked pudding, whether it is to be served in the dish in which it was baked or in saucers.

Grandmother's minute pudding, which all the family liked and I alone hated, was made in this way: Let some sweet milk come to a boil, then stir in flour which you have salted; this must be done very briskly or it will be lumpy. Stir every moment until the pudding is about like mush. Serve while hot, with sugar and cream; flavor the cream with nutmeg and vanilla.

Unless you have hired help whom you can trust implicitly, it is a good idea to use earthen dishes for milk in place of tin; they are kept clean with much less trouble. The scientists of the present day and hour claim that the germs of disease hide in the crevices of a milk-pan, and that nothing but conscientious application of absolutely boiling water will remove the danger.

A delicious dish for tea or lunch is made thus: On a very fine wire gridiron (or one made of wire net used for screens), place some slices of salt pork, cut as thin as possible, on each slice lay a good-sized oyster, or two small ones; broil, and serve hot. Coffee, crisp toast, with chopped cabbage makes an almost ideal lunch.

A plain strip of plush, with handsome fringe on each end, makes a very pretty table scarf. If to this can be added, even if on one end only, a spray of flowers in arasene embroidery, it will be an elegant scarf.

Barley water, so often recommended for the sick, may be varied and made to relish by adding stoned raisins to it. Let it boil after putting the raisins in. If figs are preferred cut them in pieces and put them in.

Sugar cookies without eggs are made of two cups of sugar, one of butter, one of milk, half a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon or nutmeg, with flour enough to roll.

To clean carpets: Dampen some Indian meal, mix salt with it and sprinkle over the carpet; sweep vigorously. Take a small, sharp-pointed stick to remove the salt and meal from cracks and corners.

Receipt for pickling raisins: To two pounds of raisins on the stems allow one pint of vinegar and half a pound of sugar; pour over the raisins and cook very slowly for half an hour.

If the dish in which escaloped oysters and similar preparations are baked is well buttered, it will be a saving of time and money, for the oysters and crumbs will not stick to the dish.

A good way to cook potatoes for breakfast is to cut medium sized ones in quarters, drop them into hot lard, and fry till brown, the same as doughnuts.

If the stair rails are dingy, their appearance may be improved by washing them with a little sweet milk: polish with a flannel cloth.

A well beaten egg is a great addition to a dried apple pie, giving lightness and a good flavor also.

ANOTHER CENTENNIAL.

Grand Evacuation Day Celebration Next Monday in New York—Military, Firemen and Civic Societies to Join.

The celebration Monday of Evacuation day closes the long list of centennials, beginning as far back as April, 1875. The surrender of Cornwallis practically terminated the Revolution, but the British occupied New York until two months after the definitive articles of peace were signed. During the autumn following Cornwallis' surrender the peace negotiations begun, and simultaneously loyalist families began to take flight from New York, a few going to England. These departures greatly increased during the summer and autumn of 1783. One newspaper of the period speaks of 8,000 having gone within a brief time, taking all their portable property. Another speaks of 9,000 departing in one fleet. One of Carleton's staff officers, the day before the evacuation of New York, certified that 29,244 persons had left the city since the 1st of January. About half of these went to the river St. John, 9,000 to Port Roseway, N. S., others to Annapolis, Royal and so on. Departures to the mother country are not embraced in these figures, and the exodus to Nova Scotia had also begun as early as October of the preceding year. Hence, making all allowances for the great number of discharged British soldiers who were included in them, and also for thousands of negroes, it yet appears that a larger proportion of the population emigrated than stayed behind. Until the return of exiled patriots filled the gap, these depletions greatly depopulated the city.

On the 24th of November Sir Guy Carleton notified Gen. Washington that on the following day he should withdraw. The relations of these officers were dignified and creditable. When Carleton arrived, in May, 1783, to relieve Sir Henry Clinton of the command in America, the war was over. Washington had long ceased to find occasion for rejecting communications from King George's generals as not properly recognizing his status. When only a little more than a month before the evacuation of the city a gang of still effervescent and vindictive loyalists "committed an outrage upon an American vessel in the harbor of this city," as Sir Guy Carleton expressed it, "by seizing and destroying her colors in a notorious and disorderly manner," this officer took proper action. He did not direct that if anybody should again attempt to haul down the American flag his soldiers should shoot him on the spot; but he, with old Rear Admiral Robert Digby, who commanded the fleet in the harbor, signed and sealed a proclamation calling for the arrest of the offenders, so that they might be "punished with the severity due to the offense."

Washington accordingly found little real trouble in arranging with Carleton the details of the evacuation, although the correspondence was wordy. They conferred personally on the subject at Dobb's Ferry as early as May, but the difficulty of transporting the loyalists kept delaying the final evacuation. On the morning of the eventful 25th the number of foreign troops to withdraw was nearly 7,000, divided almost exactly between British and German. Washington had less than 1,000 men in camp with whom to go through the form of taking possession of the city. Noon was fixed as the time when it should pass from British to American authority. Accordingly, all the morning barges took off load after load of troops to the war ships and transports which lay in the harbor, chiefly near Governor's island. Citizens gathered at the Battery to see the red coats and Hessians go; but the scene was quiet and orderly.

There were two triumphal processions instead of one, and that Washington did not march at the head of the troops, but came later in the day at the head of the civic procession, with Gov. Clinton, who was recognized as the real authority to take possession of the city. Washington did not even concern himself with the troops, having long before practically put them in charge of Maj. Gen. Knox; and while this officer was present and in nominal command, even he had turned over the immediate management of the troops, so few were they in numbers, to Brevet Brig. Gen. Henry Jackson.

The American troops consisted of a few Massachusetts infantry and New York artillery, all that was left of the army, escorted by Capt. Stakes' troops of New York mounted militia or dragoons. The Massachusetts portion included the "light infantry" of Col. Vose, who was field officer of the day, and two companies of the Second Massachusetts under Lieut. Col. W. Hull. Both of these organizations had been among the best in the service. Col. Vose's command was made up of troops picked from the four regiments garrisoning West Point, then the military center. The artillery, under Maj. S. Bauman, were Doughty's and Moodie's companies of Lamb's Second artillery.

The troops broke camp about 8 o'clock in the morning, and marched south along the old Kingsbridge road, past Murray's, to the intersection with the Bloomingdale road, or, in other words, to what is now the corner of Broadway and Twenty-third streets. Then they turned into Bowery lane and marched as far down as Bayard's farm. On the rising ground which there ran irregularly across the greater part of the island, from Bayard's place, near Broadway, eastward along the line of Grand street till it reached Jones' hill on the east side, the British had their main line of works; for all the closely settled part of the city then laid below. As the red coats were still seen at noon lingering in the forts, the Americans halted until the British rear guard had withdrawn. Then the column moved forward again down the Bowery to formally enter the city. When Chatham street had been reached, the troops turned down Queen, now Pearl street, and then began to encounter crowds of citizens, who welcomed them with loud cheers and vigorous waving of hats and handkerchiefs. As the people caught sight, behind Stakes' horsemen, of Hull's picked light infantry, in coats of blue and breeches and waistcoats of white, marching with the precision of veterans, they broke out in well-deserved applause. When the column wheeled to the right and passed up the fashionable thoroughfare of Wall street to Broadway, the demonstrations of joy were at their height. Opposite Cape's tavern, situated at a short distance from Wall street, the troops halted to await the other procession.

The civic procession had formed on the outskirts of the city, that is to say, at Bull's Head Tavern, afterward the sight of the Bowery theater, now called the Thalia, whither Gen. Knox had repaired, accompanied by many citizens, to greet Washington and Clinton, who, with their suites, had followed the troops down from Day's tavern, situated in what is now One-hundred-and-Twenty-fifth street. The procession moved over the route already described, in this order.

First—Capt. Delavan's escort of Westchester Light Horse.

Second—Gen. Washington, and Gov. Clinton, with their suites, mounted.

Third—The lieutenant governor and members of the council for the temporary government of the city.

Fourth—Army officers, led by Knox.

Fifth—Citizens on horseback.

Sixth—Citizens on foot, led by the speaker of the assembly.

The last three bodies were eight abreast, and citizens joined on to the rear of the procession continuously. Great cheering and enthusiasm greeted it everywhere. At Cape's tavern the troops presented arms to the governor, and the drums rolled, and cannon fired a salute.

Meanwhile, one of Hull's company and one of Bauman's had already been detached to take possession of Fort George, at the Battery, near Bowling Green, to hoist the American flag there, and to fire a salute of thirteen guns. Here occurred a famous incident. The British had maliciously or jocosely unreeved the halyards, broken the cleats, and slushed the flag-staff. All attempts to climb the pole failed. But busy hands soon brought wood and tools; and a young lad who had once served as a sailor, Van Arsdale by name, nailing cleat after cleat as he made his way up the staff, soon had the halyards running again, and the flag floating. This lad was the father of old David Van Arsdale, who has been wont to hoist the battery flag every year on the 25th of November, and who died only a few days ago, over eighty years of age. The old man had counted on performing this service at the centennial celebration, but the honor will pass to his grandson.

There were ceremonies at a later day connected with the evacuation, such as Washington's farewell to his officers on December 4, and the public services of religious thanksgiving held a week later. But one event of the day itself was the dinner given by Gov. Clinton at Fraunce's to the military and civil celebrities.

In the procession Monday 2,000 red-shirted firemen will take part. From 25,000 to 40,000 soldiers will be in line. The river craft will also have a procession. Mr. Samuel Bayard Stafford of Bladensburg, Md., will be in the ranks with the flag of Paul Jones' Bon Homme Richard, the first United States flag ever made, it is said. Mr. Stafford's father rented it out so often that its frequent mendings have left but little of the original material. Gen. John Cochrane, as grand marshal, will carry the standard carried by Lafayette on his entry into this city in 1824. Capt. Ben Richardson of Harlem will drive four horses to the carriage in which Washington rode to his inauguration as president. Ex-Chiefs Decker and Harry Howard will have command of Big Six company. The Live Oak hose, 44, will precede Big Six in the line. Tammany society will have the right of line among the civic societies.

THE NEW NORTHWEST.

A Few Remarks to the Young Business Men of St. Paul and Minneapolis.

[SIXTH PAPER.]

West of the summit of the main range of the Rocky mountains, extending from 113 to 124 longitude, is the district of country which takes within its boundary a small portion of Western Montana, a large portion of Idaho, half of Oregon, and all of Washington. Like the Montana district, it is a country of large rivers and lakes, valleys, hills and mountains, with great plains, only equaled by the great levels of Dakota.

The mountain ranges, to-wit: The Rocky, Bitter Root and Cascade. The great rivers—The Missoula, Clark's Fork of Columbia, Spokane, Salmon, Snake, John Days, Deschutes, Willamette, Yakima, Pend d'Oreille and Kootenia, with their thousands of miles of tributaries, all going into the greater Columbia, and it pouring the vast flood into the Pacific ocean near the forty-sixth latitude. The Northern Pacific railroad when it strikes the Missoula river bears rapidly northwest, and makes a northing at Lake Pend d'Oreille almost to the international boundary line, thence running southwest gets to Portland at a point almost due west of St. Paul. The great Bitter Root mountain range drives it north almost to the queen's dominions and thence, crossing the great plains of the Columbia, it follows that river to tide water of the Pacific. In this district are great forests of the most valuable timber.

Vast areas of mineral wealth, valley and hillside of grazing lands, great plains of lava dust now partially occupied with some of the richest wheat fields in the world, the largest hop fields on the continent, fruits, fisheries, mountains of coal, whose black formation has just begun to be broken, and that great source of wealth appreciated. From Portland, the commercial metropolis of the Northern Pacific country on the Pacific coast, railroads are building and built north, south, east and west, ocean going steamers and ships go and come to her wharves and she sits there in the West, your direct rival and competitor for the trade of this district. Portland is older than St. Paul, has many rich old business houses, but they run in a deep, well worn rut that it will require time to get out of, and adapt themselves to the present style of business this side the mountains. In the northwest corner of the United States and of our New Northwest, is that singular formed body of water, Puget's sound. Coming far inland from the Pacific through the Strait of San Juan de Fuca, due east, you turn south into the deep waters of the sound, generally very narrow, with bold rugged shores—with a bottom affording the best anchorage in the world—here in these waters and on the shores can be made the cheapest transfers of land and sea of any in the West.

The completion of the Northern Pacific railroad opens up a new era to the people of this district and to all their various interests as it does to you. Old towns jump forward with new life and new towns and cities spring into existence.

Thus have I written of four distinct districts of country in this our new Northwest. Between the 44 and 49 paralels of latitude north and south, and from Central Wisconsin to the Pacific ocean west—Imperial Dominion—an empire in which eighty years ago Lewis and Clarke went out to discover the general direction of the great rivers, not certain that its western portion all belonged to one government; fifty years ago all Indian Territory; thirty-five years ago the first political district organized over any part of it; twenty-one years ago and the first railroad track was laid. To-day this imperial domain is overrun in every part, on land and water, on plains, valleys, hills or mountains, with as sharp, active business men as God ever created; men who are cutting down the forests, plowing up the great wheat fields, delving in the mines, rounding up the great herds, and turning the products thereof into millions upon millions of dollars of coined money, which goes to make up our aggregate wealth, and here you stand in the commercial and manufacturing metropolis which you have so far built up from the business transacted with a very small portion of this empire, which is now opening to you in its whole length and breadth. Will you prove equal to the occasion? Do you comprehend the situation? Do you appreciate the mighty power with which your rivals, East and West, will enter this domain and seek to divert the profits that you should get? Look out for your competitors from the East, and from the West. Send out your agents, go yourselves, and study up the mighty possibilities and probabilities that stand before you in this new empire. To-day you have the advantage of all concerned. It is not entirely to the men who own the goods upon the shelf and the money in the vault that the city is to owe its future prestige; goods and money are easily moved away. The men who own the city, the land on which it is builded up, who own the great blocks and warehouses, who own the dwellings in which other men, women and children must live, have much to do if they will hold here the great city of the Northwest firm to its present anchorage. Great as has been the developments of the past twenty years, so the next twenty will be far greater, and following the proportionate opportunity. Since the railroad constructor entered this domain, it has taken on a new life, and marched along with giant strides. If the construction of the few miles that we now have, have wrought such wonderful changes, what shall the near future be, and will it be for weal or woe to you? In my next and last paper we will look upon the railroad questions as they are being figured out in this imperial domain.

F. B. DELANO.

FAILURE.

He was unequal to the strife—
Freely he owns and feels no shame—
So from the battle-line of life
Idling along the fields he came.

A green-banked stream in summer time—
A lonely place along the shore—
A flowery mountain side to climb—
Give either, and he asks no more.

He laughs with others at the clown
That bears his name—the counterfeit—
While from the clouds his soul looks down
Impatiently, and calls to it.

A SIBERIAN CLUB HOUSE.

Russian Hospitality and Queer Ways of Showing it.

Boston Commercial-Bulletin.

Our stay at Tobolsk was short, for certain projected movements made it imperative for Gvoseikoff to press on at once to Irkutsk, to reach which place was a long, dreary and dangerous journey. But before we left we were entertained at dinner at the club house by a number of the wealthy merchants and the civil officers of the city. When we reached the club room early in the evening we found a large company assembled, the members of which in dress and in general carriage would have done no discredit to the politest society of any European capital. We were served with a dinner of the choicest viands, but the strength of the banquet evidently lay in its wines and liquors. Before we got through I came to the conclusion that the Siberian Russians can drink more champagne without getting drunk than any class of people I ever met. At this dinner they were drinking from beginning to end with scarcely an intermission, but after the substantials had been removed came their grand opportunity. Champagne flowed like water, toasts being proposed and religiously and heartily drank to everybody from the czar down to the humblest guest present. After several hours of this drinkingbout the dinner was held to be over, and in the adjoining coffee room tea and coffee were served, probably as sobering off actions.

Then the champaign was brought in again, and after partaking of more wine there occurred one of the strangest scenes that I ever witnessed. A party of a dozen gentlemen surrounded Gvosdikoff and I thought were shaking hands with him. Suddenly I saw them seize him and without a moment's warning throw him upward into the air. Almost touching the ceiling down he came, only to be tossed back and forth again and again amid the shouts and the laughter of the company. I was astounded, and concluded that the whole company were so drunk that they were crazy and were not responsible for thus insulting their guest. But a gentlemen at my side relieved my anxiety on one point, and increased it on another, by telling me that this was Sibeian-Russian custom of courteous attention, and that I would be served in the same way presently. And so I was quite out of breath, and what with the tossing and the wine, could scarcely stand straight when our friends were through with me. This sport is called "dodkeedvoate," or tossing up, and its always entered into by the better class of Siberians when they desire to show their respect for their guests in a special manner. We got away at last and drove off, thankful that we had an all night's ride before us in the cold air which might serve to revive us. Judge of our surprise, when, just outside the town we met a party of our entertainers, who, taking a short cut in their sledge through the town had thus intercepted us.

Champagne was again poured out and our mutual good health pledged in a final round, and then we drove out into the night and into the dreary wilds.

We were soon sound asleep from the effects of the champagne and the cold, biting air, so that the noise which fell upon our ears after we had gone a mile or two scarcely disturbed our drowsy senses. But our driver was wide-awake and roused us up. We listened, and in the clear night air could distinguish the jingling of bells, the trotting of horses, and the loud shouts of men. It was plain that whoever and whatever they were they were fast overtaking us. We were a little alarmed, not knowing whether we were the objects of pursuit or not, whether we might not be about to fall into the hands of some desperate fellows. We sat up in our sledge and grasped our weapons, as the pursurers could be heard just behind, fast coming down upon us, and plainly calling upon us to stop. The next moment, however, our weapons dropped nerveless from our hands as the sledges dashed up alongside us on either hand, and we heard the cheery voice of one of our entertainers saluting us, while the shouts and laughter of his companions at our evident fright rang out upon the air. Some half a dozen friends, it seems, thought that their little carousal had come to an end too abruptly, and so had piled into their sledges and followed us for another farewell.

Fighting a Snake.

Boston special: Joseph Garbwree, of Millville, had a terrible encounter with a black snake in Mendon the other day, and, after a hard struggle, managed to kill his snakeship, which measured twelve feet in length and twelve inches around its body. The snake wound around the pody of Garbwree several times, and came very near at one time taking his breath away. He is also badly bitten about the arms and legs, but was not bitten in the face. Mr. Garbwree describes the encounter as follows: He was walking, and came to the snake in the road. Garbwree began to back away from it, and the snake raised his head and started for him. He tried to jump on the snake, but the snake coiled around his legs and body in less time than he could tell it, and then squeezed him and bit him in ten or twelve different places. Mr. Garbwree got hold of a stick about two and a half feet long and struck the snake, and on receiving the first blow the snake uncoiled himself and did not try to bite him after that, but would jump all over him. Mr. Garbwree was twenty minutes in the tussle with the snake before killing it. He was taken to Woonsocket and had his wounds attended to by a physician there. Mr. Clark Cook has the snake, and it will be stuffed.

A Statue for Chief Justice Marshal.

From the Springfield Mass. Republican.

The movement to erect a statue to Chief Justice Marshall at Washington has brought to light an interesting bit of history which will result in doubling the value of the memorial of the great jurist. Congress voted $20,000 for the purpose at the last session, but before anything further could be done it came to light that the Pennsylvania Bar Association undertook to raise a fund for the same purpose as far back as 1835. The subscriptions reached $3,000, and then stopped for some unexplained reason, and the money was intrusted to a lawyer and was gradually forgotten. But the lawyer was honest as well as thrifty, and invested the moneys so judiciously that when he died his papers showed the association to be credited with a fund of twenty thousand dollars. This money, it has now been arranged, is to be used for the purchase of the statue of Marshall at Washington; while the twenty thousand dollars appropriated by congress will be devoted to the pedestal. W. W. Story has been commissioned to do the work, and the choice is a very happy one, not only because of his ability as a sculptor, but because he is the son of one of Marshall's dearest friends.

California has 1,000,000, inhabitants but only 900 churches.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Report of State Superintendent Kiehle of Scholars Entitled to Apportionment—Average Attendance.

State Superintendent of Instruction D. L. Kiehle has prepared the following table of statistics relating to the public schools of the State:

Counties.	No. of scholars entitled to apportionment.	Not entit'd to apportionment.	Total average daily attendance.
Aitkin	304	....	50
Anoka	1,907	51	1,056
Becker	1,337	80	5,237
Benton	844	43	740
Big Stone	1,071	49	417
Blue Earth	6,166	164	......
Brown	3,144	93	1,415
Carlton	312	2	285
Carver	2,848	164	1,018
Chippewa	1,553	128	1,320
Chisago	2,069	45	1,000
Clay	1,509	64	......
Cottonwood	1,268	29	864
Crow Wing	775	......	......
Dakota	4,144	212	1,969
Dodge	2,484	106	1,304
Douglas	2,842	143	1,225
Faribault	4,193	120	1,928
Fillmore	7,445	281	4,031
Freeborn	4,504	212	2,185
Goodhue	7,220	276	3,437
Grant	998	46	451
Hennepin	15,222	522	8,738
Houston	3,958	124	1,633
Hubbard	111	5	77
Isanti	1,545	53	662
Jackson	1,529	57	451
Kanabec	197	4	73
Kandiyohi	3,220	319	......
Kittson	301	10	128
Lac qui Parle	1,222	92	718
Lake	20	1	21
Le Sueur	4,439	112	3,870
Lincoln	546	22	434
Lyon	1,805	105	906
McLeod	3,185	42	1,875
Marshall	384	16	158
Martin	1,623	105	685
Meeker	3,739	183	1,555
Mille Lacs	474	4	237
Morrison	1,535	64	676
Mower	4,147	206	2,090
Murray	1,047	53	358
Nicollet	2,850	82	1,270
Nobles	1,151	77	......
Norman	789	48	311
Olmsted	5,231	200	2,919
Otter Tail	6,471	178	2,487
Pine	302	22	268
Pipestone	644	66	237
Polk	2,444	13	922
Pope	1,984	101	843
Ramsey	8,520	80	4,378
Redwood	1,436	75	621
Renville	3,081	243	1,046
Rice	5,590	201	2,838
Rock	1,028	111	501
St. Louis	1,390	5	785
Scott	2,636	106	1,001
Sherburne	1,140	47	515
Sibley	2,660	94	860
Stearns	5,898	197	2,785
Steele	3,324	151	2,513
Stevens	927	34	377
Swift	1,849	155	755
Todd	2,056	113	774
Traverse	422	56	213
Wabasha	4,624	153	2,680
Wadena	856	54	308
Waseca	3,695	119	1,603
Washington	4,000	82	2,227
Watonwan	1,317	99	504
Wilkin	508	29	194
Winona	5,860	115	1,903
Wright	5,192	213	2,136
Yellow Medicine	1,747	128	671
Totals	200,810	7,801	92,048

From the above figures it appears that the total number of scholars in the State, enrolled and entitled to apportionment, is 200,810. Hennepin county shows the largest total—15,222—and Lake county the smallest—20. Ramsey county has 8,520. Of those not entitled to apportionment Hennepin has 550 and Ramsey 80. Lake again brings up the rear, with 4. Enrolled during the winter term in the State, 161,103; during the summer term, 139,484. The average daily attendance was 92,048. Of teachers employed there were during the winter months, 1,552 males and 2,975 females; during the summer term, 653 males and 3,537 females. Watonwan county paid the lowest average salary to male teachers—$29.52 per month—and Pine county the highest—$71.66. Hubbard county paid the lowest average salary to female teachers—$20 per month—and Aitken county the highest—$55. Hennepin county paid an average monthly salary of $50.50 to male and $34.25 to female teachers. Ramsey county paid $53.76 to males, and $36.08 to females.

Milan N. Pond, an old and respected citizen of Faribault was shot twice by a Mrs Mary M. Swartz. One shot proved to be a flesh wound in the back. The other, though not necessarily fatal, is considered very serious, being in the right side of the abdomen, and the ball has not as yet been found. In an interview with Mrs. Swartz, she says Pond has been traducing her character and had been the cause, through his vile slanders, of the separation between her husband and herself; had robbed her of her home and happiness, and when he attempted to deny it, and lay it to her husband, she became so exasperated that she drew the weapon and fired. The woman is in jail.

P. Schleiger, of Grand Meadow, Minn., lately made an assignment, with liabilities of $5,500 and assets $3,500.

Following are the names of the residents and corporations of Lake City who pay a personal property tax of more than $100 G. F. Benson, $252.67; J. C. Doughty & Co., $108.72; Samuel Edes, $145.46; S. K. Gates, $164.92; E. J. Meyroth, $131.28; George Patton, $179.13; C. F. Rogers, $141.90; Richardson Brothers, $102.34; J. W. Ray, $119.76. David Wood, $417.20; Lake City bank, $630; First National bank $749.

A double wedding took place at Worthington on the 4th. Milton P. Mann, bookkeeper of the Nobles County bank, was married to Miss Nellie A. Montgomery of Hancock, N. Y., and Marcellus Webb of Lake Crystal to Miss Jennie S. Mann. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. H. Hart, of St. Paul, secretary of the state board of corrections and charities.

The wife and four children of Stewart of Swan River, Morrison county, died within a few hours, of diptheria, and were buried together.

A company has been formed at Slayton with $15,000 capital, to build a flouring mill.

An Interesting Patent Suit.

An interesting case, involving a very ingenious and economical device, has just been decided by the courts, the particulars of which will bear brief mention. Nelson Lyon of Albany, N. Y., has recovered judgment of $3,447.10 besides cost and interest against O. T. Fisher & Co., in the United States Circuit Court at Detroit, Mich., for an infringment of what is known to the trade as Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffener. This contrivance is one of the most useful of modern inventions, and has achieved a remarkable sale—over three-quarters of a million dollars worth, the testimony in the present suit showed having been disposed of since the patent was granted, being a grand total of 273,478 pounds, or 3,888,000 pairs. At one time the Attorney General of the United States declared the Lyon patent invalid, simply on account of an informality in the application, but this was afterward corrected by the Commissioner of Patents, in accordance with a special act of Congress authorizing such correction. Fisher's main improvement consisted in elongating the screw-hole fastening the plate, and, as defendants they based their main defence in trying to show the special act of congress was unconstitutional and that plaintiff's invention was not new. Action was commenced in May, 1880, a perpetual injunction was obtained in December following, and the case was referred to a master to ascertain the profits made by defendants and the loss sustained by Mr. Lyon. The master reported the sum as $3,384, but on motion the court doubled the same, and directed judgment to be entered against defendants for such double damages, with interest from the date of the master's report and costs.

PRESIDENTIAL POINTERS

President Arthur Favors the People with His Third Annual Message.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

FOREIGN RELATIONS.

To the Congress of the United States: At the threshold of your deliberations I congratulate you upon the favorable aspect of the domestic and foreign affairs of this government. Our relations with other nations continue to be on a friendly footing. With the Argentine Republic, Belgium, Brazil, Denmark, Italy, Santo Domingo and Sweden and Norway, no incident has occurred which calls for special comment. The recent opening of new lines of telegraphic communication with Central America and Brazil permitted the interchange of messages of friendship with the governments of those countries. During the year there have been perfected and proclaimed consular and commercial treaties with Servia and a consular treaty with Roumania, thus extending our intercourse with the Danubian countries, while our Eastern relations have been placed upon a wider basis by treaties with Corea and Madagascar. The new boundary survey treaties with Mexico, a trademark convention and a supplementary extradition treaty with Spain, and a convention extending the duration of the Franco-American claims commission, have also been proclaimed. Notice of the termination of the fisheries articles of the treaty of Washington was duly given Great Britain. The privileges and exemptions of the treaty will seemingly close on July 1, 1885. The fishing industry pursued by a numerous class of our citizens on Northern coasts, both of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, are worthy of the fostering care of congress. Whenever brought into competition with like industries in other countries, our fishermen, as well as manufacturers of fishing appliances and preparers of fish products, have maintained a foremost place. I suggest that congress create a commission to consider the question of our rights in the fisheries, and the means of opening to our citizens, under just and enduring conditions, the richly stocked fishing waters and sealing grounds of British North America. A question has arisen touching the deportation to the United States from the British islands, by government or municipal aid, of persons unable there to gain a living and equally a burden on the community here. Such of these persons who come under the pauper class, as defined by the law, have been sent back, according to the provisions of our statutes. Her majesty's government has insisted that precautions have been taken before shipment was made. However, they have in so many cases proven ineffectual, and especially so in certain instances of needy immigrants reaching our territory through Canada, that a revision of our legislation upon this subject may be deemed advisable. Correspondence relative to the Clayton-Bulwer treaty has been continued, and will be laid before congress.

AMERICAN PORK.

The legislation of France against the importation of prepared swine produced from the United States, has been repealed. That result has been due no less to the friendly relation of this government than to a growing conviction in France that the restriction is not demanded by any real danger to health. Germany still prohibits the introduction of all swine products from America. I extended to the imperial government a friendly invitation to send experts to the United States to inquire whether the use of these products was dangerous to health. This invitation was declined. I have believed it of such importance, however, that the exact facts should be ascertained and promulgated that I have appointed a competent commission to make a thorough investigation of the subject. Its members have shown their public spirit by accepting their trust without pledge of compensation, but I trust that congress will see in the national and international bearings of the matter sufficient motives for providing at least for the reimbursement of such expenses as they may necessarily incur. The coronation of the czar at Moscow afforded to the government an occasion for testifying to continued friendship by sending a special envoy and a representative of the navy to attend the ceremony. While there have arisen during the year no grave questions affecting the status in the Russian empire of American citizens or other faith than that held by the national church, this government remains firm in its convictions that the rights of its citizens abroad should be in no way affected by their religious belief. It is understood that measures for the removal of the restrictions which now burden our trade with Cuba and Porto Rico are under consideration by the Spanish government. The proximity of Cuba and the peculiar method of administration which there prevails necessitate constant discussion and appeal on our part from the proceedings of the insular authorities. I regret to say that just protests of this government have not as yet produced satisfactory results. The commission appointed to decide certain claims of our citizens against the government after the recognition of satisfactory rules as to their validity was admitted to be illegal. Full reparation for the injuries sustained by our citizens should be no longer delayed and the farce of naturalization in the United States as a shield to disturbers in other countries abolished. The claims commission has finally adjourned. Some of its awards, though made more than two years ago, have not yet been paid. Specie payment is expected. Claims to a large amount which were held by the late commission without its jurisdiction have been presented to the Spanish government, as the action of the colonial law authorities has given rise to these claims. The case of the Masonic has not yet reached a settlement. The Manilla court has found that the proceedings of which this government has complained were authorized, and it is hoped that the government of Spain will not withhold the speedy reparation which its sense of justice should impel it to offer for the unusual severity and unjust action of its subordinate colonial officers in the case of this vessel. The Helvetian confederation has proposed the inauguration of a class of international treaties for the deferment to arbitration of grave questions between nations. This government has assented to the proposed inauguration of such already with Switzerland. Under the treaty of Berlin, liberty of conscience and civil rights are assured to all strangers in Bulgaria. As the United States have no distinct conventional relations with that country, and are not a party to the treaty, they should in my opinion maintain diplomatic representation also for the improvement of intercourse and the proper protection of the many American citizens who resort to that country as missionaries and teachers. I suggest that I be given authority to establish an agency and consulate at the Bulgarian capital. The United States are now participating in a revision of the tariff of the Ottoman Empire. They have assented to the application of a license tax of foreigners doing business in Turkey, but have opposed the oppressive storage tax upon petroleum entering ports of that country. The government of the khedive has proposed that the authority of the mixed judicial tribunals in Egypt be extended so as to cover citizens of the United States accused of crime, who are now tried before consular courts. This government is not indisposed to accept the change, but believes that its terms should be submitted for criticism to the commission appointed to revise the whole subject.

RELATIONS WITH MEXICO.

At no time in our national history has there been more manifest need of close and lasting relations with a neighboring State than now exists with respect to Mexico. The rapid influx of our capital and enterprise into that country shows what has already been accomplished by the vast reciprocal advantages which must attend the progress of its internal developments. The treaty of commerce and navigation of 1848 has been determined by the Mexican government, and in the absence of convention engagements the rights of our citizens in Mexico now depend upon the domestic statutes of that republic. There have been instances of harsh enforcement of the laws against our vessels and citizens in Mexico, and of denial of diplomatic resort for their protection. The initial step toward a better understading has been taken in the negotiation, by the commission authorized by congress, of a treaty which is still before the senate for approval. The provisions for the reciprocal defense of the frontier by the troops in pursuit of hostile Indians have been prolonged for another year. The operations of the forces of both governments against savages have been successful, and several of the most dangerous tribes dispersed by the skill and valor of United States and Mexican soldiers fighting in a common cause. The convention for the resurvey of the boundary from the Rio Grande to the Pacific having been ratified and exchanged, the preliminary reconnoissance therein stipulated has been effected. It now rests with congress to make provision for completing the survey and resetting the boundary monuments.

A convention was signed with Mexico on July 13, 1882, providing for the rehearing of the case of Benjamin Weil vs. The Abra Sylon Mining Company, in whose favor awards were made by the late American and Mexican claims commission. That convention still awaits the action of the senate. Meanwhile, because of the charges of fraudulent awards which have made a new commission necessary, the executive has directed the suspension of pay of the distribution quota received from Mexico.

OUR CENTRAL AMERICAN NEIGHBORS.

Our geographical proximity to Central America, and our political and commercial relations with the seat of that country, justify, in my judgment, such material increase of consular corps as will place at each capital a consul general. The contest between Bolivia, Chili and Peru have passed from the stage of strategic hostilities to that of negotiation, in which the consuls of this government have been exercised. The demands of Chili for absolute cession of territory have been maintained and accepted by the party of Gen. Iglesias to the extent of concluding a treaty of peace with the government of Chili, in general conformity with the terms of the protocol signed in May last between the Chilian commandry and Gen. Iglesias. As a result of the conclusion of this treaty Gen. Iglesias has been formally recognized by Chili as president of Peru, and his government installed at Lima, which has been evacuated by the Chilians. A call has been issued by Gen. Iglesias for a representative assembly to be elected on the 13th of January, and to meet at Lima on the 1st of March next. Meanwhile the provisional government of Gen. Iglesias has applied for recognition to the principal powers of America and Europe. When the will of the Peruvian people shall be manifested I shall not hesitate to recognize the diplomatic and representatives approved by them. Representatives of this government attended at Caracas the centennial celebration of the birth of the illustrious Bolivar. At the same time the unveiling of a statue of Washington in the Venezuelan capital testified to the veneration in which his memory is held there. Congress at its last session authorized the executive to propose to the Venezuelan government a reopening of the awards of the mixed commission of Caracas, and the departure from this country of the Venezuelan minister has delayed the opening of negotiations for reviving the commission. This government holds that, until the re-establishment of a treaty on this subject, the Venezuelan government must continue to make these payments provided for in the convention of 1866. There is ground for belief that the dispute growing out of the unpaid obligations due from Venezuela to France will be satisfactorily adjusted. The French cabinet has proposed a basis of settlement which meets my approval, but as it involves a recasting of the annual quotas of the foreign debt it has been deemed advisable to submit the proposal to the judgements of the cabinets of Berlin, Copenhagen, the Hague, London and Madrid.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

At the recent coronation of his majesty King Kalakaua this government was represented diplomatically and by the formal visit of a vessel of war. The question of terminating or modifying the existing reciprocity treaty with Hawaii is now before congress. I am convinced that the charges of abuse and frauds under that treaty have been exaggerated, and I renew the suggestions of last year's message, that the treaty be modified wherever its provisions have proved onerous to legitimate trade. I am not disposed to favor the entire cessation of treaty relations which have fostered good will between the countries, and contributed toward the equality of Hawaiian among the nations.

GOOD WILL IN THE ORIENT.

In pursuance of the policy declared by this government of extending our intercourse with the Eastern nations, legations have during the past year been established in Persia, Siam and Corea. It is probable that permanent missions from those countries will ere long be maintained in the United States. A special embassy from Siam is now on its way hither. Treaty relations with Corea were perfected by the exchange at Simul on the 19th of May last of the ratification of the lately concluded convention, and envoys from the king of Zanzibar have visited this country and received a cordial welcome. Corea, as yet unacquainted with the methods of Western civilization now invites the attention of those interested in the foreign trade, as it needs the implements and products which the United States are ready to supply. We seek no monopoly of its commerce and no advantage over other nations, but as the Chinese in reaching for a higher civilization have confided in this republic, we cannot regard with indifference any encroachments on their rights.

CHINA AND THE UNITED STATES.

China, by the payment of a money indemnity, has settled certain of the long-pending claims of our citizens, and I have strong hopes that the remainder will soon be adjusted. Questions have arisen touching the rights of American and other foreign manufacturers in China, under the provisions of treaties which permit aliens to exercise their industries in that country. On this specific point our own treaty is silent. But under the operation of the most favored nations clause we have like privileges to those of other powers. While it is the duty of the government to see that our citizens have the full enjoyment of every benefit secured by treaty, I doubt the expediency of leading in a movement to constrain China to admit an interpretation by which we have only an indirect right to exact the transference to China of American capital. For the employment there of Chinese labor would in effect inaugurate a competition for the control of markets now supplied by our home industries. There is good reason to believe that the law restricting the immigration of Chinese has been violated intentionally or otherwise by the officials of China upon whom is devolved the duty of certifying that the emigrants belong to the excepted classes. Measures have been taken to ascertain the facts incident to this supposed infraction and it is believed that the government of China will co-operate with the United States in securing the faithful observance of the law. The same considerations which prompted congress at its last session to return to Japan the Simoneski indemnity seem to me to require at its hands like action in respect to the Canton indemnity fund, now amounting to $300,000. The question of the general revision of the foreign treaties of Japan has been considered in an international conference held at Tokio, but without definite result as yet. This government is disposed to concede the requests of Japan to determine its own tariff duties, provide such proper judicial tribunals as may commend themselves to the Western powers for the trial of causes to which foreigners are parties, and to assimilate the terms and declarations of its treaties to those of other civilized States. Through our ministers at London and Monrovia, this government has endeavored to aid Liberia in its differences with Great Britain, touching the boundaries of that republic. There is a prospect of the adjustment of the dispute by the adoption of the Mannah river as the line. This arrangement is a compromise of the conflicting territorial claims. The rich and populous valley of the Congo is being opened to commerce by a society called the International African association, of which the king of the Belgians is president, and a citizen of the United States chief executive officer, and large tracts of territory have been ceded to the association by native chiefs. The objects of this association are philanthropic. It does not aim at permanent political control, but seeks the neutrality of the valleys which have been opened. Steamboats placed on the river and the nuclei of states established at twenty-two stations under one flag, which offers freedom to commerce and prohibits the slave trade. The United States cannot be indifferent to this work, nor to the interests of their citizens involved in it. It may become advisable for us to co-operate with other commercial powers in promoting the rights of trade and residence in the Congo valley free from the influence or political control of any one nation.

In view of the frequency of invitations from foreign governments to participate in social and scientic congresses for the discussion of important matters of general concern, I repeat the suggestion of my last message, that provision be made for the exercise of discretionary power by the executive in appointing delegates to such conventions. Specialists are ready to serve the national interest in such capacity, without personal profit or other compensation than the defrayment of expenses actually incurred, and this a comparatively small annual appropriation would suffice to meet.

RESTRICTIONS UPON TRADE.

I have alluded in my previous message to the injurious and vexatious restrictions suffered by our trade in the Spanish West Indies. Brazil, whose natural outlet for its great national trade in coffee is in and through the United States, imposes a heavy export duty upon that product. A like narrow policy is pursued in other American countries. Our petroleum exports are hampered in Turkey and in other Eastern ports by restrictions as to storage, and by onerous taxation. The free outward movement of our great food product is in some quarters clogged with like impediments. For these mischiefs adequate relief is not always provided by reciprocity treaties like that with Hawaii or that lately negotiated with Mexico, and now awaiting the action of the senate. It is advisable to provide some measure of equitable relation with the governments which discriminate against our own. If, for example, the executive were empowered to apply to Spanish vessels from Cuba and Porto Rico the same rules of treatment and scales of prices for technical faults which are applied to our vessels and cargoes in the Antilles, a resort to that course might not be barren of good results. A discretionary authority to forbid the importation of articles of consumption injurious to health might be advantageously exercised in our dealing with countries that discriminate against our food products.

THE TREASURY.

A GRATIFYING EXHIBIT.

The report of the secretary of the treasury gives a full and interesting exhibit of the financial condition of the country. It shows that the ordinary revenues from all sources for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1883, amounted to $398,287,581.95, whereof there was received from customs, $214,706,496.93; from internal revenue, $144,720,368.95; from sale of public lands, $7,955,864.42; from tax on circulation and deposits of national banks, $9,111,008.85; from profits on coinage of bullion deposits and assays, $4,460,205.17; from other sources, $17,333,637.60. Total, $398,281,581.95. For the same period the ordinary expenditures were:

For civil expenses	$22,343,285 76
For foreign intercourse	2,419,275 24
For the Indians	7,362,590 34
For pensions	66,012,573 64
For the military establishment and arsenals	48,911,382 93
For the naval establishment, including vessels and improvem'ts at navy yards	15,283,437 17
For miscellaneous expenditures, including public buildings, lighthouses and collecting revenues	40,098,432 53
For expenditures on account of District of Columbia	3,817,028 48
For interest on the public debt	59,160,131 25
Total	$265,408,137 54
Leaving a surplus revenue of	132,879,444 41
Which, with an amount drawn from the cash balance in treasury of $1,299,312 55, making	134,178,256 96
Was applied to the redemption of bonds for the sinking fund	44,850,700 00
Of fractional currency for the sinking fund	46,556 96
Of funded loan of 1881—continued at 3½ per cent	65,380,250 00
Of loan, July and August, 1861—continued at 3½ per cent	20,595,600 00
Of funded loan of 1907	1,418,850 00
Of funded loan of 1881	719,150 00
Of loan of February, 1865	1,800 00
Of loan of July and August, 1861	216,600 00
Of the loan of March, 1863	116,850 00
Of the loan of July, 1882	4,765,000 00
Of 5-20s of 1862	103,000 00
Of 5-20s of 1864	705,000 00
Of 5-20s of 1865	960,000 00
Of 10-40s of 1865	13,355,000 00
Of consols of 1865	4,080,000 00
Of consols of 1867	23,570,000 00
Of consols of 1868	15,465,000 00
Of Oregon war debt	545,000 00
Of refunding certificates	107,150 00
Of old demand, compound interest and other notes	13,300 00
Total	$134,178,798 96

The revenue for the present fiscal year, actual and estimated, is as follows:

Source.	Est. for remaining three-quarters of y'r.	Actual for '83, quarter ending Sept. 30.
From customs	$137,597,024 33	$57,402,975 67
From internal revenue	90,337,721 40	29,662,278 60
From sales of public lands	5,067,364 83	2,932,635 17
From tax on circulation and deposit in national banks	1,542,199 12	1,557,800 88
From repayment of interest and sinking fund Pacific railroad	1,478,940 49	521,059 51
From customs fees, etc	901,303 22	298,696 78
From fees, consular, letters patent and lands	2,476,790 20	863,209 80
From proceeds of sales of government property	167,437 77	112,562 23
From profits, coinage, etc	3,149,780 54	950,219 46
From deposits for surveying lands	327,138 69	172,461 31
From revenues of District of Columbia	1,643,982 01	256,017 99
From miscellaneous	2,362,810 37	1,237,189 63
Total	$247,023,082 97	$95,966,917 03

The actual and estimated expenses for the same period:

	First quarter.	For remaining three-quarters of year (est'd).
For civil and miscellaneous, including public buildings, lighthouses, and collecting the revenue for quarter ending Sept. 30, 1883, actual	$15,385,799 42	$51,114,200 58
For Indians	2,623,390 54	4,126,609 46
For pensions	16,285,261 98	93,714,738 02
For military establishment, including fortifications, river and harbor imp'vements and arsenals	13,512,204 33	26,487,795 67
For naval establishm'nt, including vessels and machinery and improvements at navy yards	4,199,299 69	12,300,700 31
Expenditures on account of District of Columbia	1,138,836 41	2,611,163 59
For interest on public debt	14,797,297 96	39,702,702 04
Total ordinary expenditures	$67,942,090 33	$190,057,909 67
Total receipts, actual and estimated	$343,000,000 00	
Total expenditures, actual and estim't'd	258,000,000 00	
Total estimated am't due sinking fund	45,816,741 07	
Leaving balance of	39,183,258 93	

If the revenues for the fiscal year which will end on June 30, 1885, be estimated upon the basis of existing laws, the secretary is of the opinion that for that year the receipts will exceed by $60,000,000 the ordinary expenditures, including the amount devoted to the sinking fund. Hitherto the surplus, as rapidly as it has accumulated, has been devoted to the reduction of the national debt. As a result, the only bonds now outstanding which are redeemable at the pleasure of the government are the 3 per cents, amounting to $305,000,000; the 4½ per cents, amounting to $250,000,000; and the $737,000,000 4 per cents are not payable until 1891 and 1907 respectively. If the surplus shall hereafter be as large as the treasury estimates now indicate, the 3 per cent bonds may all be redeemed at least four years before any of the 4½ per cents can be called in. The latter at the same rate of accumulation of surplus can be paid at maturity, and the moneys requisite for the redemption of the 4 per cents will be in the treasury long before these obligations become payable. There are cogent reasons, however, why the national indebtedness should not be thus rapidly extinguished. Chief among them is the fact that only by excessive taxation is such rapidity attainable.

REDUCING THE REVENUE.

In a communication to congress at its last session I recommended that all excise be abolished except those relating to distilled spirits, and that a substantial reduction also be made in the revenues from customs. A statute has since been enacted by which the annual tax and tariff receipts of the government have been cut down to the extent of at least fifty or sixty millions of dollars. While I have no doubt that still further reductions may be wisely made, I do not advise the adoption at this session of any measures for a large diminution of the national revenues. The results of the legislation of last session of congress have not as yet become sufficiently apparent to justify any radical revision or sweeping modifications of existing law. In the interval which must elapse before the effects of the act of March 3, 1883, can be definitely ascertained, a portion, at least, of this surplus revenues may be wisely applied to the long-neglected duty of rehabilitating our navy and providing defenses for the protection of our harbors. This is a matter to which I shall again advert. Immediately associated with the financial subjects just discussed is the important question, What legislation is needed regarding the national currency? The aggregate amount of bonds now on deposit in the treasury to support the national bank circulation is about $350,000,000; nearly $200,000,000 of this amount consists of 3 per cents, which, as already stated, are payable at the pleasure of the government, and are likely to be called in within less than four years, unless meantime the surplus revenues shall be diminished. The probable effect of such an extensive retirement of the securities which are the basis of the national bank circulation would be such a contraction of the volume of the currency as to produce grave commercial embarrassment. How can the danger be obviated? The most effectual plan, and one whose adoption at the earliest practical opportunity I shall heartily approve, has already been indicated. If the revenues of the next four years shall be kept substantially commensurate with the expenses, the volume of circulation will not be likely to suffer any material disturbance; but if, on the other hand, there shall be great delay in reducing taxation, it will become necessary either to substitute some other form of currency in place of the national bank notes, or to make important changes in the laws by which their circulation is now controlled. In my judgment the latter course is far preferable. I commend to your attention the very interesting and thoughtful suggestions on this subject which appear in the secretary's report. The objections which he urges against the acceptance of any other securities than the obligations of the government itself as a foundation for national bank circulation seem to me insuperable. For averting the threatened contraction, two courses have been suggested, either of which is probably feasible. One is the issuance of new bonds, having many years to run, bearing a low rate of interest and exchangeable upon specified terms for those now outstanding. The other course, which commends itself to my own judgment as the better, is the enactment of a law repealing the tax on circulation and permitting banks to issue notes for an amount equal to 90 per cent of the market value, instead of, as now, the face value of deposited bonds. I agree with the secretary in the belief that the adoption of this plan will afford the necessary relief.

THE TRADE DOLLAR.

The trade dollar was coined for the purposes of trade in countries where silver passed at its value, ascertained by its weight and fineness. It never had a legal tender quality. Large numbers of these coins entered, however, into the volume of our currency by common consent. Their circulation in domestic trade has now ceased, and they have become a disturbing element. They should not longer be permitted to embarrass our currency system. I recommend that provision for their reception by the treasury and mints as bullion at a small percentage above the current market prices of silver of like fineness.

CUSTOMS DISTRICTS.

The secretary of the treasury advises a combination of certain of the customs districts of the country, and suggests that the president be vested with such power in relation thereto as is now given him in respect to collectors of internal revenue by Sec. 3131 of the revised statutes. The statistics on this subject, which are contained in his report, furnish of themselves a strong argument in defense of his views. At the adjournment of congress the number of internal revenue collection districts was 126. By executive orders dated June 25, 1883, I directed that certain of these districts be consolidated. The result has been a reduction of one-third their number, which at present is but eighty-three.

WAR AND THE NAVY.

THE INDIANS MOSTLY QUIET.

From the report of the secretary of war it will be seen that in only a single instance has there been any disturbance of the quiet condition of our Indian tribes. A raid was made from Mexico into Arizona by a small party of Indians, which was pursued by Gen. Crook into the mountainous regions from which it had come. It is confidently hoped that serious outbreaks will not again occur, and that the Indian tribes which have for many years disturbed the West will hereafter remain in peaceable submission.

STATE MILITIA ENCOURAGED.

On several occasions during the past year officers of the army have, at the request of State authorities, visited these military encampments for inspection of troops. From the reports of those officers I am induced to believe that the encouragement of the State militia organization by the National government would be followed by very gratifying results and would afford it, in sudden emergencies, the aid of a large body of volunteers educated in the performance of military duties.

AN EXPOSED SEACOAST.

I again call your attention to the present condition of our extended seacoast, upon which are so many large cities whose wealth and importance to the country would, in time of war, invite attack from modern armored ships, against which our existing defensive works could give no adequate protection. Those works were built before the introduction of modern heavy rifled guns into maritime warfare; and if they are not put in an efficient condition, we may easily be subjected to humiliation by a hostile power greatly inferior to ourselves. As germane to this subject, I call your attention to the importance of perfecting our submarine torpedo defenses. The board authorized by the last congress to report on the methods for the manufacture of heavy ordnance, and adapted to modern warfare, has visited the principal iron and steel works in this country and in Europe. It is hoped that its report will be soon made, and that congress will thereupon be disposed to provide suitable facilities and plans for the manufacture of such guns as are now imperatively needed. The secretary of the navy reports that, under the authority of the acts of Aug. 5, 1882, and March 3, 1883, the work of strengthening our navy by the construction of modern vessels has been auspiciously begun. Three cruisers are in progress of construction—the Chicago, of 4,500 tons displacement, and the Boston and Atlantic, each of 2,500 tons. They are to be built of steel, with the tensile strength and ductility prescribed by law, and in combination of speed, endurance, and armament are expected to compare favorably with the best unarmed war vessels of other nations. A fourth vessel, the Dolphin, to be constructed of similar materials, is intended to serve as a fleet dispatch boat. The double-turreted monitors Puritan, Amphitrite and Terror have been launched on the Delaware river, and a contract has been made for the supply of their machinery. A similar vessel, the Monadnock, has been launched in California. The naval advisory board and the secretary recommend the completion of the monitors, the construction of four gunboats, and also of three steel vessels like the Chicago, Boston and Dolphin, as an important measure of material defense.

INTERIOR WATERWAYS.

The secretary urges the immediate creation of an interior fast line of water ways across the peninsula of Florida, along the coast from Florida to Hampton Roads, between the Chesapeake bay and Delaware river, and through Cape Cod. I feel bound to impress upon the attention of congress the necessity of continued progress in the construction of the navy. The condition of the public treasury, as I have already intimated, makes the present an auspicious time for putting this branch of the service in a state of efficiency. It is no part of our policy to create and maintain a navy able to cope with that of the other great powers of the world. We have no wish for foreign conquest, and the peace which we have so long enjoyed is in no seeming danger of interruption; yet our naval strength should be made adequate for the defense of our harbors, the protection of our commercial interests, and the maintenance of our national honor—a proposition from which no patriotic citizen can withhold his assent.

POSTOFFICE AFFAIRS.

A PROMISING STATE OF FINANCES.

The report of the postmaster general contains a gratifying exhibit of the condition and prospects of this interesting branch of the public service committed to his care. It appears that on June 30, 1883, the whole number of postoffices was 47,863, of which 632 were established during the previous fiscal year. The number of offices operating under the system of free delivery was 154. At these latter offices the postage on local matter amounted to $4,195,230.52, a sum exceeding by $1,021,894.01 the entire cost of the carriers' service in the country. The rate of postage on drop letters passing through these offices is now fixed by law at two cents per half ounce or fraction thereof. In offices where the carrier system has not been abolished the rate is only half as large. It will be remembered that in 1863, when free delivery was first established by law, the uniform single rate of postage upon local letters was one cent, and so it remained until 1872, when in those cities where carrier service was established it was increased to defray the expense of such service. It seems to me that the old rate may now with propriety be restored, and that, too, even at a risk of diminishing for a time, at least, receipts from postage upon local letters. I can see no reason why that particular class of mail matter should be held accountable for the entire cost of not only its own collection and delivery but the collection and delivery of all other classes, and I am confident, after full consideration of the subject, that the reduction of the rate would be followed by such a growing volume of business as to occasion but slight and temporary loss to the revenue of the postoffice.

POSTAL TELEGRAPH NOT DESIRED.

The postmaster general devotes much of his report to the consideration in its various aspects of the relation of the government to the telegraph. Such reflection as I have been able to give the subject since my last annual message has not led me to change the view which I then expressed, in dissenting from the recommendation of the postmaster general, that the government assume the same control over the telegraph which it has always exercised over the mails. Admitting that its authority in the premises be as ample as has ever been claimed for it, it would not, in my judgment, be a wise use of that authority to purchase or assume the control of existing telegraph lines, or to construct others with a view of entering into general competition with private enterprise. The objections which may be justly urged against either of these projects and, indeed, against any system which would require an enormous increase in the civil service, do not, however, apply to some of the plans which have lately provoked public comment and discussion. It has been claimed, for example, that congress might wisely authorize the postmaster general to contract with some private person or corporation for the transmission of messages at specified rates and under government supervision. Various such schemes, of the same general nature but widely differing in their special characteristics, have been suggested in the public prints, and the arguments by which they have been supported and opposed have doubtless attracted your attention. It is likely that the whole subject will be considered by you at the present session. In the nature of things it involves so many questions of detail that your deliberations would probably be aided slightly, if at all, by any particular suggestions which I might now submit. I avow my belief, however, that the government should be authorized by law to exercise some supervision over interstate telegraph communication, and I express the hope that for attaining that end some measure be devised which will receive your approbation.

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE.

REGULATION OF FEES.

The attorney general criticizes in his report the provisions of the existing law fixing the fees of jurors and witnesses in the federal courts. The provisions are chiefly contained in the act of February 26, 1853, though some of them were introduced into the act from statutes which had been passed many years previous. It is manifest that such compensation as might, when these laws were enacted, have been just and reasonable, would in many instances be justly remanded at the present day as inadequate. I concur with the attorney general in the belief that the statutes should be revised by which these fees are regulated. So, too, should be the laws to regulate the compensation of district attorneys and marshals. They should be paid wholly by salary, instead of in part by fees, as is now the case. The change would prove to be a measure of economy, and would discourage the institution of needless and oppressive legal proceedings, which it is to be feared have in some instances been conducted for the mere sake of personal gain.

INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.

EVILS TO BE REMEDIED.

Much interest and varied information is contained in the report of the secretary of the interior. I particularly call your attention to his presentation of certain phases of the Indian question, to his recommendations for the repeal of the pre-emption and timber culture acts and far more stringent legislation to prevent frauds under the pension laws. The statutes which prescribe the definition and punishments of crimes pertaining to pensions, could doubtless be made more effective by certain amendments and additions, which are pointed out in the secretary's report. I have previously referred to the alarming state of illiteracy in certain portions of the country, and again submit for the consideration of congress whether some federal aid should not be extended to public primary education wherever adequate provision therefor has not already been made.

UTAH.

The Utah commission has submitted to the secretary of the interior its second annual report. As a result of its labors supervising the recent election in that Territory, pursuant to the act of March 22, 1882, it appears that the persons by that act disqualified, to the number of about 12,000, were excluded from the polls. This fact, however, affords little cause for congratulation, and I fear that it is far from indicating any real and substantial progress toward the extirpation of polygamy. All of the members of the legislature are Mormons. There is grave reason to believe that they are in sympathy with the practices that this government is seeking to suppress, and that its effort in that regard will be more likely to encounter their opposition than receive their encouragement and support. Even if this view should happily be erroneous, the law under which the commissioners have been acting, should be made more effective by the incorporation of some such measures as they recommend and as were included in bill No. 2,238 on the calendar of the senate at its last session. I am convinced that polygamy is so strongly intrenched in the Territory of Utah that it is profitless to attack with the state weapons which constitutional legislation provide. I favor, therefore, the repeal of the act upon which the government depends, the assumption by the national legislature of entire political control of the Territory and the establishment of a commission with such powers and duties as shall be delegated to it by law.

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

is accomplishing much in the direction of the agricultural development of the country, and the report of the commissioner giving the results of his investigations and experiments, will be found interesting and valuable. At his instance a convention of those interested in the cattle industry of the country was lately held at Chicago. The prevalence of pleuro-pneumonia and other contagious diseases of animals was one of the chief topics of discussion. A committee of the convention will invite your co-operation in investigating the causes of these diseases, and providing methods for their prevention and cure. I trust that congress will not fail at its present session to put Alaska under the protection of laws. Its people have repeatedly remonstrated against our neglect to afford them the maintenance and protection expressly guaranteed by the terms of the treaty, whereby that territory was ceded to the United States. For sixteen years they have pleaded in vain for that which they should have received without asking. They have no law for the collection of the debt, the support of schools the conveyance of property, the administration of laws, or the enforcement of contracts—none indeed for the punishment of criminals except such as are afforded by certain customs, commerce and navigation acts. The resources of Alaska, especially in fur, mines and lumber, are considerable in extent and capable of large development, while its geographical situation is one of political and commercial importance. The promptings of interest, therefore, as well as considerations of honor and good faith, demand the immediate establishment of civil government in that Territory.

RAILWAYS.

Complaints have lately been numerous and urgent that certain corporations controlling in whole or part the facilities for the inter-state carriage of merchandise by the great rai of the country have resorted in their de with the public to divers measures u and oppressive in their character. In instances the State governments have att and suppressed these evils, bu others they have been unable to ford adequate relief because of jurisdictional limitations which are im upon them by the federal constitution. question whether the national governmen lawfully interfere in the premises, and if any, supervision of control it ought to e cise, is one which merits your careful oration. While we cannot fail to nize the importance of the va way systems of the country, an great and beneficial influence development of our material w should, on the other hand, remember that individual corporation ought to be inve with absolute power over the interest of other citizen or class of citizens. The righ those railway corporations to any profitabl turn upon their investment and to reason freedom in their regulations must recognized, but it seems only just that, so as its constitutional authority will permit, gress should protect people at large in t interstate traffic against an act of inju which State governments are powerless prevent.

FOREST PRESERVES.

In my last annual message I called atten to the necessity of protecting by suitable le lation the forests situated upon the public main. In many portions of the West the p suit of general agriculture is only made p ticable by resort to irrigation. While succe ful irrigation would be impossible without aid afforded by forests in contributing to regularity and constancy of the supply water. During the past year severe suffer and great loss of property have been oc sioned by profuse floods, followed by peri of unusually low water in many of the gr rivers of the country; these irregularities w in great measure, caused by the removal fr about the sources of the streams in quest of the timber by which the water supply h been nourished and protected. The preser tion of such portions of the forests on the tional domain as essentially contribute to equable flow of important water courses is the highest consequence. Important tributar of the Missouri, the Columbia and the S katchewan, rise in the mountains of Monta near the northern boundary of the Uni States, between the Blackfeet and Flathead dian reservations. This region is unsuitable settlement, but upon the rivers which flow fr it, depends in the future the agricultu development of a vast tract of country. T attention of congress is called to the necess of withdrawing from the public sale this pa of the public domain, and establishing there forest preserve.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITIONS.

The industrial exhibitions which have be held in the United States during the prese year attracted the attention of many forei countries, where the announcement of tho enterprises had been made public through t foreign representatives of this governmen The Southern exhibits at Louisville we largely attended by the exhibitors of forei countries, notwithstanding the absence of any professional character in those undertak ings. The centennial exposition to be hel next year at New Orleans, in commemorati of the century of the first shipment of cott from a port of the United States, bids fair meet with like gratifying success. Under t act of congress of the 10th of February, 18 declaring that exposition to be nation and international in its characte the foreign governments with which t United States maintains relations, have be invited to participate. The promoters of th important undertaking have already receiv assurances of the lively interest it has excit abroad.

The report of the commissioner the District of Columbia is herewith trans mitted. I ask for it your careful attention, es pecially for those portions which relate to as sements for taxes and water supply.

THE CIVIL SERVICE.

WORKINGS OF THE LAW.

The commissioners appointed under the ac of Jan. 16, 1883, entitled "An act to regulat and improve the civil service of the United States," entered promptly upon the discharge of their duties. A series of rules framed in accordance with the spirit of the statute was approved and promulgated by the president. In some particulars wherein they seemed defective those rules were subsequently amended. It will be perceived that they discountenanced any political or religious tests for admission to the offices of the public service to which the statute relates. The statute related in its original form to the classified clerkships in the several executive departments at Washington, numbering about 5,000, and to similar positions in the customs districts and postoffices where as many as fifty persons are employed. A classification of these positions, analogous to that existing in the Washington offices, was duly made before the law went into effect. Eleven customs districts and twenty-three postoffices were thus brought under the immediate operation of the statute. The annual report of the civil service commission, which will soon be submitted to congress, will doubtless afford the means of a more definite judgment than I am now prepared to express as to the merits of the new system. I am persuaded that its effects have thus far proved beneficial. Its practicable methods appear to be adequate for the ends proposed, and there has been no serious difficulty in carrying them into effect. Since the 16th of July last no person, so far as I am aware, has been appointed to the public service in the classified portions thereof at any of the departments or at any of the postoffices and customs districts above named, except those certified by the commission to be competent in the basis of the examination held in conformity to rules.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE PRESIDENTIAL SUCCESSION.

At the time when the present executive entered upon his office, his death, removal, resignation or inability to discharge his duties would have left the government without a constitutional head. It is possible, of course, that a similar contingency may again arise, unless the wisdom of congre shall provide against its recurrence. The se ate, at its last session, after full considerat passed an act relating to this subject which now, I trust, commend itself to the approval both houses of congress. The clauses of constitution, upon which must depend any regulating the presidential succession, pre also for solution other questions of p mount importance. These questions relate the proper interpretation of the phrase "i bility to discharge the powers and duties of said office." Our law providing, that wh the president shall suffer from an inability, the presidential office shall dev upon the vice president who must himself, un the circumstances, give place to such off as congress may by law appoint to act president. I need not here set forth numer and interesting inquiries which are suggeste by these words of the constitution. They were fully stated in my first communication to congress, and have since been the subject of frequent deliberations in that body. It is greatly to be hoped that these momentous questions will find speedy solution, lest an emergency should arise when longer delay will be impossible, and any determination, albeit the wisest, may furnish cause for anxiety and alarm. For the reasons fully stated in my last annual message, I repeat my recommendation that congress propose an amendment to that provision of the constitution which prescribed that the formalities for the enactment of laws, whereby in respect to bills for the appropriation of public moneys, the executive may be enabled, while giving his approval to particular items, to interpose his veto as to such others as do not commend themselves to his judgment.

THE FOURTEENTH AMENDMENT

of the constitution confers the rights of citizenship upon all persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof. It was the special purpose of this amendment to insure members of the colored race the full interment of civil and political rights. Certain statutory provisions, intended to secure the enforcement of those rights, have been recently declared unconstitutional by the supreme court. Any legislation whereby congress may lawfully supplement the guaranties which the constitution affords for the equal enjoyment by all the citizens of the United States of every right, privilege and immunity of citizenship, will receive my unhesitating approval.

[Signed] CHESTER A. ARTHUR.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 3, 1883.

Manteufel, governor of Alsace—Lorraine has annulled the resolution of the district diet of Upper Alsace, allowing the use of the French language in debates. The ground of the governor's action was that the diet had exceeded its legal powers.

An imperial edict has been issued at Berlin pardoning the Roman Catholic bishop, Blum, of Lemburg, and restoring his stipends.

THE WHEAT MONOPOLY.

In Mr. Hurlbert's lame attempt to defend the course of the Pillsbury & Hurlbert Elevator Co., we may plainly see how little cause we have to expect relief from the grinding monopoly from that source. Knowing as he well must know that all the wheat his company has bought, even at its very best prices, has been bought at a margin of at least ten cents per bushel for possible decline in the market—and this, too, when wheat was at the lowest possible ebb in foreign markets, and the chances were as one hundred to one that it would go up instead of down,—besides an exhorbitant elevator charge for handling their own wheat, and the margin that the company gets on freight that a farmer (even supposing he managed to ship his wheat) could not obtain; knowing that a vast amount of splendid No. 1 Hard wheat has been taken into their elevators for from 25 to 50 cents per bushel under the pretext of its being "frozen wheat;" in fact, knowing full well, as he must know (probably better than any one of us) the TRUE INWARDNESS of the whole monopoly business if he can attempt to offer an excuse or an apology for the course pursued we can easily surmise how much mercy we can obtain in the future from the Elevator Co. or the Millers' Association; and if we ever expect relief we must provide the means for ourselves. All the letters that Mr. Hurlbert, or any other man can write, from now till the crack o' doom cannot convince that farmer who sold his wheat for forty cents per bushel, when it was worth eighty cents, that he has not been cheated out of forty cents per bushel, nor convince him that such a state of affairs is all right "after he gets used to it!" The simple fact remains with him that he has been swindled out of forty cents per bushel by a monopoly so strong as to be impossible to avoid, and what that farmer cares most to know is "how to prevent a like steal in the future?" We believe a remedy, simple and sure lies right at our doors if we will use it. How much would a railroad beginning at Grand Forks, fo instance, and running via Fisher and Crookston to Red Lake Falls cost? The most of the way it would run through a very level country that could be easily graded AND WE SINCERELY BELIEVE THAT THE AMOUNT OF WHEAT THE COUNTRY TRIBUTARY TO SUCH A LINE OF ROAD, HAS BEEN SWINDLED OUT OF THIS FALL WOULD ALMOST BUILD THE ENTIRE LINE. The city of Grand Forks, from its inception to the present time has shown itself a live, progressive, wideawake town, always alive to its own interests and never backward in contributing liberally to any cause calculated to advance its interests, and that city to-day feels the great depression caused to the business interests of this country by the Millers' Monopoly. Her newspapers are full of it and her prominent citizens fully realize the gravity of the situation and we believe would take thousands of dollars of stock in such a road. Fisher also realizes the situation and would contribute liberally. We believe we echo the sentiment of a majority of our citizens when we say that Crookston would not be a dollar behind the highest bidder and that Red Lake Falls would chalk high, her present isolated position leaves no room to doubt. Without a road what is she? With such a road her future is secure "But,' says the monopoly, "you have started your road at no place in particular and ended it in no particularly important spot; you have exhausted your money and have failed to help yourself in the least!" Is that so? Let us see about that. Suppose we can raise money enough to build and equip those few miles of road and no more, a continuation of the road to Lake Park or some point on the N. P. road is as necessary as the balance of the line and is it not reasonable to presume that the dwellers along the continuation of the line would take some stock in it? If they did not take enough what would prevent our raising enough money on our already completed line to finish it to the N. P? By commencing at this end to build we practically control the situation and could strike the N. P. road at the point that would offer the most favorable inducements. Now this is not so wild a scheme as it may appear at first glance, and all one need to do to be convinced of that fact is to imagine the number of farmers living at a distance of from 10 to 12 miles both sides of the road for its entire length from Grand Forks to Lake Park on the N. P. R. R., consider how much wheat each one has raised, and in the light of one's own experience figure out how much money has been drained out of that belt of country this year, that should have remained to help build up the country; then consider that this very monopoly will continue to drain the life-blood out of this country just as long as we remain as we are, and one can then begin to realize how far from wild the scheme is and that if he raises, or intends to raise, any considerable amount of wheat it would be better for him to invest several thousands in stock at one time than to have those thousands annually stolen from him for all time to come And such a road as we speak of would not only give the relief this country needs but would be a source of great profit to the stockholders. It would be comparatively a short line (so much the easier to build and equip) but would give us direct connection with the lake market at Duluth as well as a competing line with St. Paul and Minneapolis. Cautious men might suggest that we wait for the arrival of the Duluth & Winnipeg line. We are afraid if we wait for that, nine-tenths of the wheat-raisers,and the business men dependent on them, would be sold out by the Sheriff and need no road, if we may judge the future by the past progress of that road. No, what this country needs is relief and that by next fall at the very outside limit. This road we speak of could be ready to furnish that relief if the farmers and business men of the country are ready for the road. The road can be built if we are ready! Are we ready?

Short Weight.

A prominent farmer tells us that, having his suspicions that he was not getting full weight on his wheat at the elevator he weighed himself just before going to the elevator with a load of wheat and, then after he had got his wheat out of the hopper he got into it and weighed himself again and fell short over twenty pounds. He says he knows of one crop of 4000 bushels of wheat, machine measure, that fell short 350 bushels by weight.

History teaches us that the first settlers of our glorious country, when oppressed by grievous burdens of taxation, organized to defend their rights and liberties and fought to the bitter end against tyranny and oppression. Our fore fathers did not sit down and spend their time grumbling and growling at the situation but they ORGANIZED in defence of their rights and they won the day—won it in spite of the greatest efforts the then greatest nation on earth could put forth to prevent them and we think we can read in that fact great encouragement for our farmers and all who are in the toils of the giant monopoly—the wheat ring. We do not mean that you shall fight it by force of arms for there are other means far more effective. We know what we say when we say that this country has the means within herself to kill the hydra headed monster that is sapping its resources, that is stealing its treasure by the thousands but one man alone can not accomplish it. The newspapers, most of them, have faithfully tackled the monster and shown it up in all of its hideousness but, unsupported by organized efforts of the people directly affected by the steals even the newspapers are handicapped and work to a disadvantage. They can do and have done a great deal, and if they could now be backed up by the combined efforts of the people of this valley the monopoly could be crushed out before another crop is raised and marketed. Should the people unite, thus being enabled to act intelligently we could accomplish more in a month than we can now in a year. We would suggest a mass meeting at an early day to be held in this city for the purpose of discussing the matter and for the organization of clubs by townships. In union there is strength.

The Wheat Question.

We have given much space and devoted much time and attention to the wheat question, but not too much if we devoted every column of reading matter space in the JOURNAL from now till next fall if the result could then be an open wheat market with eastern buyers in competition with those who now control not only the markets but the destiny of the whole Northwest. Nor is our attitude (as some have misconstrued it) one if antagonism toward the railroad company and the wheat buyers ring from pure spite, but simply and solely so far as that extreme and arbitrary method of doing business is ruinous to this country. We fully recognize the importance of the railroad to our commercial prosperity but we do not stop there; we also recognize the importance of giving all due encouragement to the country, fostering and protecting its industries in the interest of the railroad company as well Without a railroad this would not be as prosperous a country as with one and without the farmers' help the railroad company's business in this country would amount to nothing, hence the dependence is mutual and both should help the other. The people of this country have generously given the railroad company the finest land grant in the world to aid in constructing its line and naturally expect and have a right to demand of the company just treatment in return. It is a simple business proposition and if the farmers enact hard and grievous laws that compel the company to do their business at a loss that is wrong and should be corrected. On the other hand if the railroad company so conduct their business as to grind the people and force them to raise wheat at a loss, in the hands of one man or one set of men forming a monopoly that is just as wrong and should be righted. Monopoly, in any business is wrong and always works against the interests of the producer. We see in this wheat business a giant monopoly controlled by the Millers' Association of Minneapolis and we have good reason to believe that that monopoly could not exist for a week if the railroad company did not protect and foster it. The manner in which the affairs of that monopoly is managed is so grasping that the entire profits of raising wheat is lost to the producer and gained by the wheat buyer and the effect of this system, unless we can change it will be certain and utter ruin to this country. No sensible man will continue to raise wheat for nothing if he could afford so to do and the result must be ruin sooner or later, and as there seems to be no inclination on the part of the parties who have the power to change this state of things the simple fact remains that we must do something for ourselves or submit and see the people of this Red River Valley ruined. Legislation can do much but not all. The best and most effective remedy we know of is suggested in the plan of a railroad to Duluth which is elsewhere suggested. This could be built owned and controlled by our own people thus forever and effectually destroying the monopoly and the chances for creating any other. The fact is that we cannot raise wheat with profit unless we can obtain for it all that the eastern market, with a reasonable freight rate deducted, will warrant and if we can not obtain those prices through the present existing channels of communication with the east we must make another or quit raising wheat.

Farmers Organizing.

Grand Forks Herald: County Commissioner Christiani came into the city from Turtle River yesterday. He reports intense indignation among the farmers on Forest River, and in Walsh County meetings have been held, and local organizations effected, for the purpose of making a battle for the rights of the farmers. It is the intention to follow the advice of the Herald, and bring actions for damages against the the railway under the common carrier's law.

Blue Grass Pastures.

While we were in attendance at the monthly meeting of the McLeod County Dairyman's Association and Farmers' Institute last week at Glencoe, some of the members of the institute expressed their satisfaction at the result of blue grass in affording such excellent pasturage for stock so late in the season. The pastures seeded to other varieties of grass was frosted to such an extent as to render them perfectly worthless for affording late food for cattle, but the blue grass was luxuriant, green, fresh and appeared to retain all of its good qualities. The stock appears to be thriving on it just as well as at any time during the fall. This proves to be a great help to the farmers in saving the fodder for winter use. But this is not all. It lengthens out the pasturing season until the beginning of winter. Another advantage the blue grass pastures have over those of others is, they come in early in the spring. They bear constant feeding early and late. Our soil appears to be perfectly adapted to its habits, and it appears to be as much at home as it is in any other part of the Union. This variety of grass is a great thing for the stock growers of this state.

Science in Agriculture.

It would be difficult to point to any very great improvement in the art of cultivation that has not owed something either in its discovery or perfection to science. Practice is impotent without principle, and theories are useless without practice—they mutually support and aid each other, yet it would be an error to suppose that any farmer must become a chemist in order to be a scientific culturist. It is the privilege of the farmers to employ for their own purposes the result of science. What chemistry has done for agriculture are but the pebbles on the sea shore of what it is destined to accomplish. But its results will be of no essential service to the farmer, unless they are brought before the public, their worth tested by actual experiment, and the conviction of their necessity forced upon every mind. In this, as in everything else, the force of example is powerful—more so than pages of carefully written and profound argument. Let a single farmer in a town commence a system of improved husbandry, and more or less will imitate him. He may be ridiculed for a while, but when it is discovered that he is making the most money, as well as excelling in other respects, he will be sure of some disciples Observe how contagious neatness is in a village; cottage succeeds to cottage, flower garden to flower garden, and lawn to lawn, and it is equally true that dilapidated houses, broken fences and weed-ridden gardens are found side by side; so on a larger scale will it be with farms. One well-tilled, productive, improving farm will extend itself beyond its boundary lines as certainly as an honest, intelligent, thoughtful man will exert an influence The great body of farmers can and should be thoroughly read and learned men, and they can and should use the details of each other's experience in their own practice, and carry out the principles which the study of scientific minds has established. In the mechanic arts science has always been the parent of improvement, and if the manufacturer would be successful he must combine all the recent discoveries in his practice—must make his capital yield the greatest possible income. Agriculture is a no less dignified and a more important art, and it requires no less ability and research than manufactures. We trust the time is at hand when short sighted ignorance will give place to more enlightened views, when the sons of the soil will invoke the aid of science as their patron divinity, and labor be invested with new power.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on Nov. 19th I settled with the former foreman on my farm, Mr. J. J. Irwin, and am not responsible for any debts of his contracting after that date.

J. H. THOMAS.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Dec 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 22d, 1884, viz: NILS ERICKSON MYRDAL, Pre. D. S., No. 6523, for the sw¼ nw¼ S. 15, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Iver J. Ingebregtson, Andrew Opheim, Knute Nelson and O. O. Christianson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[33-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MTTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - - - D. T.

[47-m6]

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me call before you purchase.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest pric s. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Choice Lots

FOR SALE

AT A BARGAIN.

IF YOU WANT A BONANZA

Look over the Lots now For Sale in

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

No party in politics, nor any sect in religion

The Greatest and the Best,
The largest Double Weekly,
RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR,

NEW YORK OBSERVER

(*Established* 1823.)

No paper in the country has a more experienced and able corps of Editors. Dr. S. Irenæus Prime stands at the head of the editorial fraternity and his letters and editorials still enrich the OBSERVER. Others among its editors have had the training of a quarter of a century for their work.

The Correspondence of the OBSERVER is from all lands; and the news, carefully prepared from letters and telegrams, furnishes a complete view of the condition of the world each week.

The Departments of Agriculture, Business, Sunday School Teaching and Religious Work are conducted by experts, who write clearly and to the point. The OBSERVER does not fill its columns with long essays and old sermons, but aims to be

A Live Newspaper,

giving every week a Religious Sheet full of instruction, encouragement and truth; and a Secular Sheet, containing all the news, vigorous comments upon current events, and a great variety of choice reading.

The price is $3.15 a year. For bona fide new subscribers we give One Dollar commission, or a copy of the "Irenæus Letters," an elegantly bound volume of 400 pages, containing a portrait of the author. Sample copies of the OBSERVER will be sent to any address free.

Address,
NEW YORK OBSERVER,
31 and 32 Park Row.

[33-35]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

JOHN LEO. A. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 3, U. S. Land Office Building,

CROOKSTON MINN

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET.

CROOKSTON - MINN

A. Allen,

AGENT

FOR THE

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Main street.

Going Away.

ONLY

Two Weeks Longer

TO STAY.

The Great Slaughter of

DRY GOODS,

Will Commence

Saturday, December 8th,

And last till Dec. 24th.

Call and secure some of these Great Bargains now offered at the

------NEW YORK STORE.------

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

Below Cost! ☞

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

Polk County Journal.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.
CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, DEC. 13

THE WHEAT MONOPOLY.

The time has now arrived when it is the imperative duty of the farmers and business men of the Northwest to organize in the defense of their rights if they dare to assert them and hope to maintain them. By a vigorous kick against the monopoly and by constantly keeping its evil effects before the people the newspapers of the Red River Valley have succeeded in opening the eyes of the business men of St. Paul and Minneapolis to a realizing sense of the injustice of the giant monopoly not only to ourselves but also to them and they are now prepared to help us to crush out the monopoly. More than that the Monopoly itself finds that it has "bit off a bigger chunk than it can masticate" from the fact that every available source for storage in Minneapolis is occupied, and carloads of wheat are standing on the tracks, the elevators along the line are all full to overflowing and yet the wheat is not all taken in. Moreover, the Monopoly has used its last dollar in the purchase of the wheat it has and finds itself lacking the money necessary to handle the whole crop. This causes a blockade and that with the vigorous protest from the whole Northwest, together with the fact that the millers also monopolize all of the banking capital of the two cities to enable them to retain their grip on the wheat business, causes business men to begin to look into the matter and to begin to clamor for an open wheat market. This wheat business is getting entirely too large to be controlled by one man or one set of men acting as one but the M. A. has too big a bonanza to release their hold until they are obliged to but public sentiment is getting strongly against this giant monopoly and it has got to go if the wheat-raisers, and the business men of the Northwest will but combine to give it a parting kick. Everything else has now been done that can be and now it is time for the farmers to come to the front. That the enemy are weakening and upon the point of fleeing was never so apparent as the past week has shown and it only needs the combind efforts of farmers to make it a complete rout, and to provide an open wheat market for next fall. The Pioneer Press of Dec. 8th says:

"The question of an open market has been revived by the present condition of affairs, and the relations of the Millers' Association toward such a market is being discussed. The question naturally arises whether it is wise to further struggle against what seems to be an over whelming fact, and cause other legitimate interests to suffer by locking up an enormous sums of money necessary to carry out the peculiar theories of the millers. It is a question whether the time, if not already come, is not fast approaching, when the present complications will resolve themselves into a free market and an open board. The peculiar conditions of the present season, seen in the reduced water supply and unusually free and early marketing, seem to point strongly toward such a result."

The above extract indicates daylight ahead. It shows that business men are beginning to wake up to their own interests and that, if they can be shown the full extent to which they have really suffered already they would demand an open market at once. If they could but see and feel as we do up here the enormity of the steal which, by depriving their patrons of the full value of their wheat renders them unable to meet their payments promptly, thus forcing them to wait for their pay or to resort to expensive litigation for it with a sure prospect of losing a portion at that. The business men of St. Paul and Minneapolis are cutting their throats at both ends of the route. Down there they are paying large interest for money accommodations, and submitting to be pinched for money, in order to enable the Millers to use that money up here to purchase our wheat at from one-third to two-thirds its real market value, which steal prevents farmers being able to pay their store debts, thus rendering our merchants unable to meet their own obligations in St. Paul and Minneapolis. Now is the time for the farmers to organize so that their side of the story may be heard. They should collect the necessary affidavits to prove all the newspapers have said, then the newspapers will be able to lay that proof before the people in a tangible shape that can not be disputed and thus will be able to show those business men wherein they too suffer with us from this monopoly. Never before has the necessity for organization been more apparent and we would suggest the plan of calling a mass meeting of the farmers of Kittson, Norman, Marshall and Polk Counties to meet at the court house in Crookston at some time in the near future to discuss this matter and to take steps toward an organization by towns or by counties as it then seems best. We now almost have the game in our own hands and it only needs that we seize and use our opportunity. What say you, farmers, shall we do it?

The Farmers vs. Monopoly.

Fargo Republican.

This age in this country presents the majority of the people chasing after riches. Money, money, is the cry on every hand and with it, and by it, nearly all things are controlled. Men sell their souls for it; women sell their soul and bodies for it; it encourages dishonesty and puts a premium on meanness; men associate themselves together in order to render their combined capital more powerful fo the accomplishment of profit, than their individual wealth could achieve alone, thus we get corporations without souls, except the sole purpose of making money. Everybody knows and feels the power of money, and a large majority of the people are willing to do most anything to secure it. How often do we hear that quaint expression, the admonition of a dying Quaker to his son: "Thee must get money, son; thee must get it honestly if thee can; but thee must get it." Honesty, deceney, and all that are supposed to be the attributes of an ideal man or woman, must be sacrificed, if necessary, to secure that which constitutes the wealth of earth. Aside from the actual committal of crime on the part of private individuals, the meanest acts for the sake of money are committed by great and powerful corporations—meaner because their power is greater, and the personal responsibility more completely hidden from the world. Corporations are instituted with large capitals and from the collection of individuals entering into its organization the best intellects are selected to direct the immediate movement and carry out the policy of the corporate body. They are made human machines to carry the train of interest on to its golden destination and, like the great locomotive that speeds over rails of steel, crushes out many lives under its grinding wheels. In this organized form they secure the power to impose upon entire communities, many individual members of which would take advantage of their neighbor in a horse trade even though that neighbor had in times past contributed to the wealth of him who would turn betrayer upon the first opportunity, if he was to profit thereby. Corporations are mean only so far as power extends (and the same is true with many individuals) but they secure power first by organization and then wield it to that extent permitted by the ignorance and unorganized condition of the society in which they do business.

The howl that we hear on all sides about elevator companies and railroads comes from the representatives of a people who possess within themselves the means with which to redress all wrongs of monopolistic nature, and why do thy not do it? Simply because man has not yet reached that high plain of perfection where each will consider the interests of his friends and neighbors equal with his own, in other words there are too many men who are ever ready to sell themselves and throw several friends into the bargain without their knowledge or consent. This struggle between money and principle will be a one sided affair in favor of the former—by a large majority—until the people—each integral factor of a community, can come out from the dense shade of their own vine and tree and look around them. The snail that retreats within his own shell may be hurried upon a current of adversity to destruction and not be aware of his own danger until too late; a sleeping army can be plundered by an insignificant but cunning enemy—it is the same with communities. The retiring man who "takes no interest in politics," is like the soldier who sleeps upon his arms and permits the depredations of the thief. If the farmers, as a class, are wronged, why is it? It is simply because they "take no interest in politics." Politics belong to the people and if they are careless how they protect their own property the thieves will step in and take it. They do not appreciate the value of politics until they are compelled to pay tribute to dishonest legislation, and then is when the complaints come in. Every citizen is a soldier in the army of a community's body politic and owes a duty to the public; if a majority in the community neglect this duty they will sooner or later be called upon to pay the penalty. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty" and liberty is too great a boon to be purchased for less than it is worth.

To Rent.

A boarding house in this city. Apply to Chas. Bond or at the JOURNAL office.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,868
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,068
Union, California,	1,20,068
British America,	1,342,909
North British	1,958,089

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 1st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 21st, 1884, viz: JOHN G. FARREL, Pre. D. S., No. 5467, for the nw¼ S. 33, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Nephew, John Conerey, Jake Gashner and Andrew Anderson, all of Fertile, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[33-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 5th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 22d, 1884, viz: ANTHONY ST. GEORGE, H'd No. 4,478, for the se¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Stephen Duval, T. Facto, C. Duval, L. Duval, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[33-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

THE
WHITE OFFICE
Has For Sale the following list of
CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,		$1,000
" 15, lot 8,		800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,		
" 12, lots 23 and 24,		
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,		
" 47, lot 2, (150x150)		600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,		
" 34, lots 3 and 4,		
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,		
" 40, lots 19 and 2,		

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 3, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 2 lots.
" 18, 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue: Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47,	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.	
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 156, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 18, t. 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$3,800
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,600
To¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.	
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.	
Tree claim,	cheap
Ne¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on
BENHAM & UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S
on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
Dealers in
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

GRAND
GIFT GIFT GIFT GIFT
ENTERPRISE
—AT THE STORE OF—
HACK & GALLASCH
Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.
—ALL—
DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—
☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the
GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY
Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

Deep Wells!
R. W. RANNEY
IS NOW PREPARED
TO GO TO CHINA
OR THEREABOUTS
AFTER A
FLOWING
WELL
IF NECESSARY.
☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address
R. W. RANNEY,
[6-32] Glynden, Clay Co., Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,
Carriage Works
Robert Street,
Crookston, - Minn.

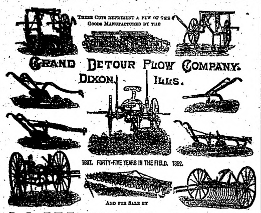
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.
Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,
DEALERS IN
FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

1870-THE IOWA FARMER-1884

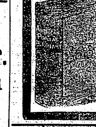

THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST
Stock & Agricultural Journal
In the Northwest. ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.
Improved Methods of Farming. Breeding of Improved Stock. Dairying and Fruit Growing. Farm Crops and Prospects.
Are all treated fully in our columns. Besides we have decided to give for a few months the most elegant premium to subscribers, of any paper in the world, viz: The American Popular Dictionary, cut of which is here given, well worth three times what the FARMER costs. It contains over 500 large pages, handsomely bound, gilt lettered, etc. Every person subscribing for THE IOWA FARMER one year and forwarding one dollar, will secure the FARMER a whole year, postage paid, and receive by return mail, free of charge, as an absolute premium, a copy of this elegant dictionary, postage paid. Send at once and address all orders to THE IOWA FARMER CO.,
CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA.

THE
J. I. CASE
THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

First National Bank,
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00
ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier.
Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.
DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn.
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,
Feed and Sale Stable.
Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a
NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rocking Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor
Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen, bought and sold and traded.
For a stylish rig by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling when desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.
H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier.
CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.
Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.
Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.
Agents for foreign passage tickets.
De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. | DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. | TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. | CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1883. | NO. 34

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 90	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 90	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

COUNTY CURIOSITIES.

We a week or two since asked Mr. M. R. Brown a question It was never answered. We will ask some more. If they are disagreeable it is Mr. Brown's fault, not ours; and fear of incurring his or any other man's displeasure will not stop us from preventing the misappropriation of county funds. At the last meeting of the county beard Capt Brown obtained an order for $400 as a commission on placing the county bonds of $40,000. Now, it was distinctly stated that the bonds were to be placed at par, and to bear interest at six per cent. per annum, and therefore this commission was illegally paid; moreover, if a commission was to be paid at all, the chairman had no right to it, for his office precludes him from legally accepting any pecuniary interest therefrom. Now, was it really a commission, or was it not, in fact, an honorarium? Was it not paid to Mr. Brown as a reward to his services in placing the bonds? If so, and we know we are right in our surmise, by what power or authority do the commissioners reward one of their own comrades? Gentlemen, it is time these little fraudulent practices were put a stop to, and we call on the county attorney to obtain on injunction to prevent this money being paid over.—[Fisher Bulletin.

If we understand Mr. Brown as well as we think we do he cannot and does not fear the strictest scrutiny of all of his acts, either in public or in private business. An honest official should never fear the light of day, and as Mr. Brown is just that kind of an official, we are sure that he does not. The charge that he has misappropriated the funds of the county is too ridiculous to need refutation among Mr. Brown's friends, who know him to be incapable of such a breach of trust, but such reckless statements might possibly mislead a stranger to the facts. Capt. Brown did obtain an order for $400, which is one per cent. on the $40,000 of county bonds which he spent a great deal of time and was at considerable expense in placing. After having faithfully accomplished a task that places $40,000 worth of bonds at 6 per cent., a lower rate than any county in the State has succeeded in obtaining, Mr. Brown did not even bring in a bill against the county for his services, as he had as much right to do as would any other business man who had performed the same work for the county, but the Board, recognizing the services done, passed a resolution giving him a just fee. If the Board had sent the bonds to some broker outside of our own city and county the broker who succeeded in placing them at seven or eight per cent. would have done a good thing, and his fees would have been considered very reasonable if not more than one per cent. We venture to say that no broker could have placed these bonds at less than seven per cent. and that by placing them at six, Mr. Brown has saved this county $400 annually for 29 years. For that reason he is deserving of commendation rather than censure, and is more clearly entitled to just and reasonable fees than would be the broker who would have placed the bonds at seven or eight per cent. and then been paid his fees without a murmur. Now, as to "that little transaction of $3,100 discounted thirty days before the order was given or due," that is a plain misrepresentation of facts if we understand the case referred to, which we suppose to refer to Mr. White's bill. First and foremost Mr. Brown did not advance the money on that order and the party who did would hardly have been foolish enough to incur the risk before the order had been allowed by the Board, if he had, the county could in no wise be made to suffer. We suppose the transaction was similar to hundreds that have been done before, of which the Bulletin is fully cognizant and never protested against, that is, parties who have had bills against the county have frequently discounted these orders in order to obtain money before the time that they could draw their orders. The Bulletin seems very ready to find fault but does not seem half so ready to commend a faithful action. If it did, it could not fail to notice and commend the faithful labors of the Board to secure a just and equitable taxation. We venture to say, that as faithfully as former Boards have worked, none have done better than has the present Board in this respect as well as in very many others. The position of county commissioner is in no wise a very desirable one, on the contrary quite the reverse, and it requires great ability to successfully perform its labors. We presume the Bulletin really has the benefit of the people of the county at heart (we believe that it admits that itself) and if so, why does it not give the "rascally Board" the benefit of some of its wisdom beforehand, not wait until the horse is stolen and then grumble about it.

The Best Way Out.

Hon. Geo H. Walsh, of Grand Forks, was in the city Wednesday, talking railroad strong. He says it is build a road to Duluth or suffer the country to be busted by the millers' monopoly.—[POLK COUNTY JOURNAL.

There is but little doubt but what Mr. Walsh echoes the sentiments of all who have considered the results of the giant monopoly of the Northwest, the Millers' Association of Minneapolis. There is no doubt but the best way out of the dilemma is to secure competition both in railroutes and in elevator companies. The fact that nine-tenths of the wheat marketed on the line of the Manitoba road is bought for the Millers' Association is enough to convince all that competition is all that will allow the farmers the proper grade for their wheat. It will be readily observed that the Millers' Association has the power to keep the grade down and then buy wheat at their own price. The price, of course, is regulated to a great extent by the Chicago and Milwaukee markets, but if the Millers, Association can buy No. 1 Hard at a grade of No. 1 they are enabled to secure their wheat at a price that will enable them to make from ten to fifteen cents per bushel. Whether that is made by the elevator men or by the association is not positively known. Mr. Hulbert in his card said that it was dishonest agents that were to blame for the wrongs, that they bought wheat for the Millesr' Association which established the grade, and they were bound to abide by the decision of the association. It would seem that in many instances dishonest buyers were to blame, according to the statements of the local press, but for the most part the blame rests with that organization, which by securing control of the elevators of the Northwest, is in a place to dictate terms to the people or the great wheat growing belt of North Dakota and Minnesota. The remedy seems to be competition, and a road to Duluth seems the most feasible. Duluth has it in her power to secure the wheat of the Northwest and by aiding and securing a road to some portion of the Northwest, that city will rival Minneapolis as a wheat market. A road to Duluth seems to be the best plan to throw off the yoke that the Millers' Association has put upon the farmers of the Northwest.—Grand Forks Plaindealer.

Grading Wheat.

Under the head of "The Millers of Minneapolis the Salvation of the Farmers," Mr. C. A. Pillsbury, of the Minneapolis Millers' Association, in the Minneapolis Tribune of date Dec. 15th discusses the situation at length and tries to show that the Association is the salvation of the farmers of this country and yet he fails to show why wheat which was actually No. 1 Hard was stolen from the farmers for from 25 to 60 cents per bushel when worth, at the regular market rates at least 82. Mr. P. again fails to make his point to the satisfaction of farmers who have been fleeced by the Association for they had no other resourse no FREE market and they have been taught that salvation is FREE! Salvation is free but the farmers of the Northwest, who are forced to depend on the M. A. for a wheat market have everything but a free market. The M. A. claims to be the salvation of the farmer by dispensing with the middle man and dealing directly with the farmer thus being enabled to pay the farmer more per bushel for his wheat than he would get in a general market controlled by middle men. If this is the fact why is it that the Millers' Association prices are at least twenty cents per bushel less than the eastern markets, after a reasonable allowance for freights? Upon what theory do the elevator companies reconcile their exhorbitent charge of 2½ cents per bushel for handling their own wheat in their own elevators with their pretense of being the "salvation of the farmers!" Their system is an arbitrary one from which there is no appeal and as such allows them to fix the price of wheat as low as they choose and the farmers must take what they offer or let it alone. They make loud professions of their zeal in the cause of the farmer, they say they "want him to get the largest prices possible for his wheat so that he may be happy and the country prosperous!" The farmer objects to all of this lavish expense on his behalf and asks to be releived of the great burden of gratitude under which he is forced to be placed by having an open wheat market, and how do these charitable (?) institutions meet this demand? Why, they say, "to remedy this we contemplate making large additions to our storage room another season!" In this day and age of the world men are not very liable to work for nothing nor are they very apt to work from motives of love to their fellow-men—they work for the almighty dollar solely, and this is seen in this case very clearly in the fact that the elevator companies do not contemplate letting up on their grip in the least. If they were working for the "salvation" of farmers they would not object to the farmers trying the effects of an open market as they desire to do. We had an open market one fall, the fall that Mr. E C. Davis, bought wheat in this city, Mr. Davis made a practical illustration of the millers' professed "salvation" business by offering up in the neighborhood of what the wheat was worth and what was the result? The farmers received good prices for their wheat but Mr. Davis was kicked out of the wheat buying business too quick. It seems this "salvation" business sounds very pretty and reads right smoothly but it don't pan out worth a cent for the millers, when put to as practical a test as Mr. Davis applied. Mr. Pillsbury suggests appointing a committee whose business it shall be to examine the workings of the P & H. elevator system to ascertain if it is not all right and doing a heavy "salvation" business. So far so good but that is not what the farmers need and demand. They need demand an open market wherein they are obliged to take their chances with the buyers and they will be satisfied with no other arrangment. What right have the millers' association to force themselves upon this country and to force the farmers to sell their wheat to them and no other? What right have they to dictate where we shall sell our wheat and force us to submit to their will and pleasure? They have no right save the right of having the power to do so and we can see no better way of escape than to build a road to Duluth. The elevator men claim that their elevators are public and any one who has the money can buy wheat and ship wherever he likes. Well, supposing he can what will that profit him after he has paid all of their charges and shipped his wheat to the eastern market by an all rail route? To get our wheat to the eastern markets and leave us a fair profit it should go to Duluth by a more direct route than it can now be shipped and thence by water. We never can do this, of course, until we have a railroad direct to Duluth. The way has been suggested and has met with such a hearty approval that we confidently expect some move set on foot at an early day to secure the accomplishment of the object. The long and short of the whole matter is that there is too much money in wheat for the millers' to let loose their grip on it until forced to do so and a railroad to Duluth will force them quicker and more effectually then the Legislature or any other man.

"A Literary Republic."

"Fifty millions of people, mostly fools," was Carlyle's pointed way of putting it. The now brilliantly successful Literary Revolution—which a few months ago was supposed to be permanently doomed—assumes the opposite, that people are not mostly fools, but that they want Good Books rather than trash, and the "Literary Republic" is the result. Every reader is a voter. Ballots in the first election are to be cast (by postal card) before January 1, 1884. The following are the first "candidates" for honors:

GEORGE RAWLINS.—"History of the Seven Great Monarchies of the Ancient Eastern World." In three large 12mo. volumes, about 2,400 pages, with profuse and fine illustrations. Price reduced from $18 to $3.

JOHN RUSKIN.—"Modern Painters," and "Stones of Venice." In five handsome 12mo. volumes, about 3,250 pages, with many illustrations. Price reduced from $39 to $4.

GUIZOT AND DeWITT.—"History of France from the earliest times to 1848." Translated from the French. Profusely illustrated. In five large 12mo. volumes, about 4,000 pages. Price reduced from $25 to $5.

HENRI VAN LAUN.—"Complete History of French Literature." In two large 12mo. volumes, about 1,00 pages. Price reduced from $7.50 to $1.50.

The candidates stand separately. Vote for those you want, one or all. It will take 10,000 votes for each to elect. The 10,000 being received, the books described will be published during the present winter on the terms stated. No money is asked in advance. You can receive and examine the books before paying for them. A specimen number of the Irving Library, giving samples of type, paper, and other particulars, will be sent free to any applicant. Address JOHN B ALDEN, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York.

December "Choice Literature."

This magazine, without any rival in its economy of cost continues to occupy its place in the front rank of literary periodicals. Among its December contents we note: "On being Pilled," a spicy anonymous sketch, presumably by James Payne; "The 'Why' and 'How' of Land Nationalization," by A. R. Wallace, one of the ablest English champions of the theory that the land rightly belongs to the whole people, and not to individuals; "Wallenstein and the Drama," a very able critical article, dealing particularly with the writings of Schiller, who is ranked by many as the greatest literary genius of Germany, and his subject, one of the most remarkable characters in the great Thirty Years' War; "The Lake George Tour," by J. Arbuthnot Wilson, a very readable sketch; "Inequality in punishment," by Lord Justice Fry, one of the most difficult problems with which statesmen and jurists have to deal discussed with great ability; "The Towers of Silence,"—a funeral custom of India; "Wordsworth and the Duddon," a charming sketch of a great poet and the scenes of which he wrote; "Canadian Home Rule," by Lord Lorne, late Governor-General; "The Future Prospects of Madagascar," by Rev. Geo. A. Shaw the missionary whose name was so prominent in the recent complication between France and England; "Honeysuckle," a nature study, by Grant Allen, a poet-naturalist; "Senilia," Prose Poems, by Ivan Turgeneiff; "Robert Browning," an enthusiastic and scholarly paper, by Hon. Ryden Noel; "The New Birth of Christian Philosophy," an able theological study, by Rev. r Bary; and "Sleeplessness," a most practical and interesting paper by an anonymous writer. Does any even of the $4 magazines ever present a more brilliant and instructive array of high-class literature? $1 a year, single numbers 10 cents. John B. Alden, Publisher, New York.

Larimore Pioneer: Dissatisfaction with the wheat market continues without change. The people along the line north of Grand Forks are worse off than we, not being able to get cars while every elevator is full. Along this line no such trouble has been found. People of every neighborhood are dissatisfied. Some from near here haul their wheat to Arvilla, while the people there are fully as much annoyed and some of them bring their wheat here. A move is on foot and in splendid hands to build a farmer's elevator here next season, with a capacity of 50,000 to 70,000 bushels, the stock being owned by a number of farmers, so as to prevent its being sold out to the millers' association. This, with the splendid flouring mill, will make matters more satisfactory another year.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in

BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Dec 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 22d, 1884, viz: NILS ERICKSON MYRDAL, Pre. D. S., No. 6382, for the sw¼ nw¼ S. 15, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Iver J. Ingebregtsen, Andrew Opheim, Knute Nelson and O. C. Christianson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[33-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 10th, 1884, viz: THORSTEN NELSON, for the sw¼ Sec. 2, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Williamson, Hans Jensinde, Nels Brink, Ole Englebretsen, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 4th, 1884, viz: GABRIEL GOODMANSON, for the s½ se¼ se¼ se¼ Sec 19, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Evan Brengelson, John Ober, Rekart Oleson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 9th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Dec. 22d. 1883, viz: NILS JONSON SKALET, Hd. No. 4,365, for the sw¼ Sec. 26, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lars Knutson, Lars E. Helgeland, John Y. Olson, Neels O. Paulsrud, all of Nesleville, Polk County, Minn.

[29-34] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 9th. 1884, viz: BENJAMIN GERVAIS for the e½ nw¼ sw¼ nw¼ and lot 2, Sec. 20, and lot 9. Sec. 17, T. 151, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: S. Paul, L. Paul, T. Belleire, L Cyr, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn, on January 5th 1884, viz: GEROME LONGTIN, Pre. D. S. No. 6,237, for the lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 Sec. 30, T. 151, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: I. Gervais, L. H. Gervais, Peter Emard, S. Allard, all of Red Lake Falls. Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 23, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John O. Grythin against Henry A. McClatchie for failure to comply with law as to Timber-Culture Entry No. 2,970, dated Aug. 6th, 1883, upon the s½ ne¼ and lots 1, 2 Section 4, Township 147 n., Range 41 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said timber-culture entry was fraudulent and void from its inception for the reason that at the time said entry was made and at the present time there was and is at least 25 acres of said section covered by poplar timber of natural growth which ranges from 4 to 25 feet in height and from 3 to 6 inches in diameter, that there are also ash trees of natural growth now growing on said section, that oak and poplar trees are such as are used for domestic purposes in the vicinity of the land in contest, to-wit: for house logs, firewood and fencing etc., the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 28th day of January 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said allegation. Hon. Com. letter "C" of Nov. 17, 1883.

[32-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Lillie Jeannie Barteau deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Sidney H. Barteau, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Lillie Jeannie Barteau, late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 23d day of December A. D. 1882, at Angus, Polk County, Minnesota, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of her death, leaving goods, chattels, and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the father of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to him granted: It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Thursday the 20th day of December A. D. 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the Probate Court, in the City of Crookston, in said County.

Ordered farther, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston in said County.

Dated at Crookston the 23d day of November A. D. 1883.

By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

[31-33]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk } ss District Court, 11th Judicial District.

Alexander McKinnon and John A. McKinnon, as copartners under the firm name of McKinnon Brothers, vs. Joseph Lanning alias Joseph R. Lanning.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 11th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston in said County and State, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one hundred and three dollars and twenty-five cents, with interest, at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 17th day of April, 1883, on eighty dollars thereof and at 7 per cent. per annum on the balance from August 1st, 1883, together with the costs and disbursements of this action, and in the attachment proceedings herein.

Dated November 13th, 1883.

DAVIS B. OWER, Plaintiff's Attorney,
Crookston, Minn.

[30-35]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } District Court.

In the matter of the Assignment of Ferdinand E. LePage & Joseph S. Papin } Co-partners as LePage & Papin.

Notice is hereby given that LePage & Papin of the City of Crookston in said County and State, has by deed in writing, dated November 22d, 1883, made a general assignment to the undersigned, of all their and each of their property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution for the benefit of all their creditors, without preferences.

All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance.

Dated November 26th 1883.

[31-37] FRANK JEROME, Assignee

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred seventy-three and twelve one-hundredths dollars ($273-12-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Eddie J. Evans, to Thomas McMahan bearing date the 8th day of July A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of August A. D. 1882, at 8:30 o'clock a. m., of said day, in book "1" of mortgages, on pages 94 and 95, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) of Section No. twenty-eight (28,) Township No. one hundred and forty-nine (149,) north of Range No. forty-seven (47) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 24th, 1883.

THOMAS McMAHAN,
Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [31-37]

[First insertion Nov. 29th, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred eighty-one and 67-100 dollars ($481.67) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Edward O. Roark to Mary J. Moore, bearing date the 14th day of November, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., in book "E" of mortgages, on pages 470 and 471, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of section thirty-two (32), township No. one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range No. forty-four (44) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the 26th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any there be, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

MARY J. MOORE,
Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN, Att'y for Mortgagee.
Dated Nov. 28, 1883. [31-37]

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 19th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Christopher O. Haglie against William H. Standish for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 1,194, dated May 24th, 1879, upon the sw¼ Sec. 8, Township 147 n, of Range 45 w, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said William H. Standish failed to plant ten acres of trees, tree seeds or cuttings on said land during the first four years after making said entry and that he has not now any trees growing on said lands the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of January, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 3d, 1884, viz: KALELIUS JOHANSON, Pre. D. S. No. 7,836, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 29, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Andersen, Even Brengelson, John Ober, Rekart Oleson, all of Aldal, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on January 3d, 1884, viz: THEOPHILE MALLETT, Pre. D. S. No. 7,860, for the s½ se¼ and s½ sw¼ Sec. 17, T. 150, R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz. C. P. Gondet, Edmond Barrett, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn., Henry Snickel, Joe Larson, of Terrebonne, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 16th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 5th, 1884, viz: SARAH M. POLLARD, for the se¼ Sec. 24, T. 149, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Geo. A. Cable, Harry Attix, J. A. Vantyle, Geo. Tripp, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

[First insertion Nov. 29th, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE condition of a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Benjamin J. LaDuke and Mary E. LaDuke, his wife, mortgagors, to M. R. Brown, mortgagee, dated the 29th day of September, A. D. 1882, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2d day of October, A. D. 1882, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 299, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the amount of two hundred twenty-three 83-100 dollars ($223.83) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt, secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

The said mortgage was duly assigned by an instrument thereof, duly executed and delivered by the said M. R. Brown to Joseph Kelso, dated the 23d day of February, A. D. 1883, and recorded in said office of the Register of Deeds on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1883, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "K" of mortgage records, on page 563.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, by the Sheriff of said county, on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and taxes, if any, on said premises, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point fifty feet (50ft) east from the southwest corner of lot one in block forty-four (44) in townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, thence at right angles northerly one hundred and fifty feet (150 feet) thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) thence at right angles southerly to the line of Sixth street one hundred and fifty feet (150ft) thence westerly along the line of Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) to the place of beginning, being 50 feet front on Sixth street by one hundred and fifty feet deep.

JOSEPH KELSO, Assignee.

JOHN McLEAN, Atty for Assignee.
Dated Nov. 23, 1883. [31-37]

DR. P. THORN.

Physician and Surgeon.

—OFFICE—

On Sampson's Addition, next to Mr. Christianson's Drug Store.

TOM MORRIS,

—THE—

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION

THRESHERS

ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT

NEW

FLUES into BOILERS

FOR THRESHER ENGINES.

TIGHTEN OLD ONES

or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.

CALL AT THE

Crookston Foundry!

[17-37] Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormic Machinery,

TWINE BINDRS.

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth

Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon,

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,

Main Street, ... Crookston, Minn.

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. DEC. 20

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel	76.
" No 2 " "	72.
" "	59.
Oats, " "	75.
Barley, " "	45.
Potatoes,	5 00.
Hay, per ton	12.
Beef Sides per lb.	13½
Corn Beef "	12.
Roast Beef "	15.
Roast Veal "	18.
Roast Pork "	20.
Beef Steak "	20.
Pork Steak "	20.
Mutton Chops "	20.
Veal Chops "	13½.
Boiling Meat "	14.
Salt Pork "	20.
Pork Sausage "	20.
Bologna Sausage "	18.
Sugar Cured Hams "	15.
Lard "	

Clarkson & Co's Market Report.

Duluth, Dec. 12th 1883.

No. 1 Hard	$ 1.06
No. 2 "	.98½
No. 1 wheat	.93½
No. 2 "	.91½
No. 3 "	.83

Market dull; easier feeling in sympathy with other markets. Looks as though prices would be lower.

LOCAL NEWS.

Holiday goods in endless profusion at Herb's.

Dont forget the Farmer's Daughter to-morrow evening at Ericsson's Hall.

The "German Farmer" will appear at Ericsson's Hall on Friday Evening Dec., 28th.

Go and sample Herb's stock of Holliday toys and candies. None like 'em elsewhere.

The Catholics are holding a Fair this week in the hall over Fortier's sample room. The attendance is large and the receipts bed fair to be also.

Rev. H. L. House will preach at the Baptist church every Sabbath at 11 a. m, until further notice. In a few weeks there will be services morning and evening. [34-tf]

Have you seen Herb's magnificent display for the holidays. Just call round and examine his goods the best and sweetest ever imported into the "frosted wheat" regions.

A raffle for a fine piano and a sewing machine will come off at Ole Bang's place on the evening of Dec. 29th. Here is an opportunity for all for all who desire to try their luck at a small cost.

Geo. Merritt, traveling for Joyslin & Merriam, Minneapolis, is in the city in the interest of his firm. He is now on this route, we believe, but he is one of the kind who will make friends any where.

Mr. Joyslin, of the firm of Joyslin & Merriam, Minneapolis, is interviewing our city for the first time in three years. He says that our city has made rapid strides within that period and predicts a brilliant future.

"Nevada, or the last Mine" sometime during holiday week by our own Dramatic Association. The play is one adapted to give full scope to the talent of each member of our excellent company and will be well worth hearing.

Mr. Geo. H. McCrea, of Warren, paid us a pleasant call on Wednesday. He says the farmers are all in arms on the wheat question and ready to do anything in their power to dodge the "salvation" doses the millers' association offers.

Herb keeps the best of everything in his line.

Kretzschmar's new mill at Red Lake Falls met with a slight check in its career last week. A portion of the race washed out which will delay them a day or so. The break was similar to the one that occurred at our city water works a short time since.

A yard man, named Dave Withey got his foot caught in the turn table on Tuesday night and very severely bruised. It was wedged in so tight that it took some 15 minutes to extricate him. When he was taken out Dr. Dampier examined the foot and found no bones broken.

Capt. Whitcomb, the little granger of Clay Co., and the "masheen" man of Alexandria, was in the city on Wednesday on business and pleasure intent. We attempted to talk up wheat matters with the granger side of him but he was in a hurry to go and get the fur cap that Tom Sprague left for him on his last trip and could talk of nothing but the "masheen" business.

Try Herb for holiday goods, at the P. O. News stand or the branch, corner of Robert and Main Sts.

The electric lights shone forth for the first time on Tuesday evening. The lamp at E. M. Walsh's hardware store was lighted and a test made working perfectly satisfactorily. As it always takes time in these matters the system will not be in complete working order until everything is perfectly adjusted a matter of a day or two. There are 25 lights already engaged and more to follow.

During the past week we have conversed with many upon the proposed line from Grand Forks to some point on the N. P. and the sentiment is almost universally in favor of the line being built. The farmers all agree that they are heartily sick of the present state of affairs and want a change and at no time in the history of this country could the road be built easier than now. The time to strike is when the iron is hot and the country is now red hot over the impositions it is forced to bear.

Herb Mason is a public benefactor. He don't intend that the little ones shall miss their merry christmas if the millers do steal all of the wheat at starvation prices. So that good Santa Claus has just filled up both stores chuck full of goodies for the stockings of the dear little ones—enough to fill every little stocking in the city chuck full and running over—and all for a very small compensation. Herb has raised wheat enough to be "personally pinched" and knows just how to sympathize with the rest of us. Take your pennies to Herb and see what he can do for the little folks.

Tom Bjoin has received a car-load of wagons and bob-sleds from the celebrated Stoughton manufactory.

That auctioneer at the New York Store is a circus in himself. It is worth price of admission just to listen at him.

Herb's goods are all No. 1 Hard, 62 lbs. to the basket; and he is selling them all at frosted wheat prices.

Charlie Seely will dish up the boss lunch on Christmas day. Baked pig, chickens, ducks and turkey galore. Tom and Jerry will officiate and greet their many friends.

A letter recently received by Louis Anloff from Tom Jeffers reports that worthy living in clover, near Fort Benton, in Montana. Tom says he has taken a sheep ranch on shares and the way he takes on over that country would lead one to infer that he was as near to paradise as one can get on this mundane sphere. He says that wheat is worth $1.50 per bushel, oats 75 cents, butter 50 to 60 per lb. and other provisions in proportion. We sincerely hope Tom will do well in his new home.

Herb Mason does some blowing about his holiday goods this week but everybody agrees, when they come to see them that the half had not been told. Go and see for myself. That proves it.

Our reporter dropped in and enjoyed a nice supper at the Catholic fair now in session over Alderman Fortier's place, on Wednesday. The ladies of that church have spared no pains nor expense to get up a nice meal and have succeeded admirably. The attractions are many and we might say too numerous to mention among which are noted the voting of different articles to different persons. On Wednesday evening the chief attraction in this particular was the voting of an elegant dressing case to the handsomest and most popular young lady resulting in the victory of Miss La Due over her contestant, Miss O'Brien, by a close vote of 608 to 619. The dressing case was presented by P. H. Kelly & Co., and is a handsome one. Then came the vote on the fine little dolly, the contestants being the Misses Fontaine and Stuart the former winning the prize by a vote of 446 to 468. To-night the chief attraction will be the voting on the gold headed cane, the contestants being His Honor, Mayor Stuart and E. M. Walsh Esq. The victor will not have a walk away as the contest is sure to be hot and close. The fair seems to be a success in every particular.

The millers' association seem surprised to find that farmers are not happy yet, after they have made the "*amende honorable*" for stealing all of the profits of wheat raising by writing letters calculated to explain (!) that they are not to blame. Owning and controlling the business absolutely, fixing arbitrary grades from which there is no appeal, regulating the price of wheat by their own ability to take care of and handle it thus securing the whole business at a price that leaves absolutely no profit to the wheat raiser they seem to feel surprised that the few words of explanation (that don't explain) that they condescend to offer ought to compensate the farmers for the loss of all the profits of their labors and they are greatly surprised that their promise to build more elevators next year to enable them to more absolutely control the wheat don't satisfy the farmers at all Let them build their elevators if they want to the only sure relief for this country is to be found in a railroad to Duluth. That is the only sure remedy

To Rent.

A boarding house in this city. Apply to Chas. Bond or at the JOURNAL office.

FOUND!

On Saturday, Dec. 8th, a pocket book containing a sum of money. Inquire at the JOURNAL office. [33-tf]

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $2 a cord.

[33-tf] LEECH & MCMANUS.

For Rent.

On Broadway, the building formerly occupied by J. W. Lilly & Co. and W. H. McColough. Apply to

P. A. DUFOUR.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [8-tf]

FOUND.

A Buffalo overcoat. The owner can obtain the same by calling on I. U. Jennings, Land Office building, proving property and paying for this notice. [30-tf]

Farm for Sale.

Situated three miles from Kittson Station. Will sell on time or will trade for house and lot in Crookston. Inquire at JOURNAL office.

[27tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y.	3,004,020.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,497
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,262
N. Y. Alliance,	1,037,349
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,634,688
Union, California,	1,20,028
British America,	1,342,909.
North British	1,333,080.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

DENHAM & UNDERHILL Insurance Agency

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg. Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. N. Hopkins & Co.,

Handle the Celebrated

Newark Valley Wagon Co's Goods.

THE WOOD-WORK

In these Carriages and Buggies

Is of the best

SECOND GROWTH HICKORY,

Every Carriage, Buggy or Wagon

Fully Warranted One Year!

If you want anything in the line of a single or double buggy or carriage call and see our stock at the red warehouse opposite the Sherman House, on Front Street, Crookston, Minn. Prices Reasonable.

A N. Hopkins & Co.

If letters similar to the following were sent to our Representatives by prominent business men in the Northwest it would increase the chances of the passage of the Nelson Pine Land Bill very materially.

Hon. D. M. Sabin, U. S. S. Washington, D. C.

SIR: During the last two years I have been in communication with a great many people with reference to the opening up of the Red Lake Indian Reservation, and during the last session of Congress I had a correspondence with Senator Windom and the Hon. W. D. Washburn on the subject, with a view to bringing about the required legislation at that time, but unfortunately the matter could not be reached during that session. Since that time I have been constantly receiving letters from settlers all over this land district with reference to opening up and disposing of the pine, which is greatly needed on these western frontiers, and from parties in this and other states who desire to settle upon government agricultural lands, all praying to devise some scheme whereby the desired result could be brought about. Deferring to the wishes thus expressed, I have drafted and distributed petitions this fall at different points through this land district, and so far have received and transmitted to the Hon. K. Nelson, member of Congress for this district, petitions in favor of opening these lands, containing at least 7000 names. Within the last few days I have observed that Mr. Nelson has introduced a bill for the opening up of the said reservation and on examination its provisions seem to accord with the view of all who have given the matter any thought; there is only one trivial change that, upon mature deliberation a few of those who have examined the bill think ought to be adopted, and that is to provide for surveying the reservation in the usual way instead of subdividing it into forty acre tracts. This would cut down the cost of the survey very materially and would not in any way change the result to be arrived at. I have tried to procure information as to the topography of the country, and with that end in view have interviewed several reliable parties who have prospected through the reservation in various directions and have arrived at this conclusion: On the west side, commencing a short distance west of Red Lake the country as a whole is good agricultural lands, and on the southeast and north sides of the lake there is a large amount of good pine suitable for the wants of the community tributary thereto for a good many years to come. The time has now arrived in the history of Minnesota when nearly all of the available farming lands within its borders has been taken up and occupied by a thrifty class of settlers, and yet thousands are still looking for homes within its borders. (For an example 13 townships at one time suspended for Indian purposes were opened for settlement on July 18th, 1883, and at this writing not to exceed 25,000 acres of these townships remain unsettled.)

On this and other Indian reservations are large tracts of the best agricultural lands within the State, neither occupied nor improved by the handful of Indians who roam through the country and urgently needed for the wants of the white settlers and the development of the State. These settlers who have occupied the large prairies in the west part of this State and the eastern part of Dakota adjacent thereto, are greatly in need of the lumber that this reservation can supply and which supply is yearly being diminished and destroyed by fire running through the pine forests.

On behalf of the thousands vitally interested in and believing it for the best interests of the State, I would solicit your hearty support of Mr. Nelson's bill.

Very Respectfully,

P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 1st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 21st, 1884, viz; JOHN G. FARREL, Pre. D. S., No. 5667, for the nw¼ S. 31, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz; Joseph Nephew, John Conerey, Jake Gashner and Andrew Anderson, all of Fertile, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[33-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 5th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 23d, 1884, viz: ANTHONY ST. GEORGE, H'd No. 4,476, for the ne¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Stephen Duval, T. Fecto, C. Duval, L. Duval, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[32-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past twelve months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House Square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But The Sun is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe twenty-seven or twenty-eight times.

If every buyer of a copy of The Sun during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

The Sun is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences, which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know The Sun, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know The Sun, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The several editions of The Sun are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—50 cents a month, $6 a year; with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; An Agricultural Department of unequalled value, special market reports, and literary, scientific and domestic intelligence make The Weekly Sun the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10, an extra copy free.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,

[26-37] The Sun, New York City.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

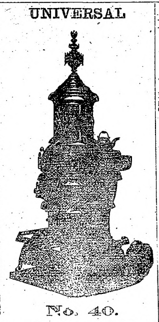

FARMERS DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL!

CROOKSTON.

1870-THE IOWA FARMER-1884

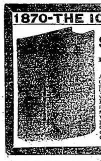

THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST

Stock & Agricultural Journal

In the Northwest. ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

Improved Methods of Farming, Breeding of Improved Stock, Dairying and Fruit Growing, Farm Crops and Prospects.

Are all treated fully in our columns. Besides we have decided to give for a few months the most elegant premium to subscribers, of any paper in the world, viz: The American Popular Dictionary, cut of which is here given, well worth three times what the FARMER costs. It contains over 700 large pages, handsomely bound, gilt lettered, etc. Every person subscribing for THE IOWA FARMER one year and forwarding one dollar, will secure the FARMER a whole year, postage paid, and receive by return mail, free of charge, as an absolute premium, a copy of this elegant dictionary, postage paid. Send at once and address all orders to THE IOWA FARMER CO.,

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & O L BENTSON

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the travelling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and guests. We would respectfully invite and solicit the public patronage. Call and see us.

NEW DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD.

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN @ SURGEON.

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MTTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

[47-m6]

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT.

Crookston Minn

DR. M. WATTS.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

No party in politics, nor any sect in religion:

The Greatest and the Best,

The largest Double Weekly,

RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR.

NEW YORK OBSERVER

(*Established* 1823.)

No paper in the country has a more experienced and able corps of Editors. Dr. S. Irenæus Prime stands at the head of the editorial fraternity and his letters and editorials still enrich the OBSERVER. Others among its editors have had the training of a quarter of a century for their work.

The Correspondence of the OBSERVER is from all lands; and the news, carefully prepared from all fields, gives a complete view of the condition of the world each week.

The Departments of Agriculture, Business, Sunday School Teaching and Religious Work are conducted by experts, who write clearly and to the point. The OBSERVER does not fill its columns with long essays and old sermons, but aims to be

A Live Newspaper,

giving every week a Religious Sheet full of instruction, encouragement and truth; and a Secular sheet, containing all the news, vigorous comments upon current events, and a great variety of choice reading.

The price is $3.15 a year. For bona fide new subscribers we give One Dollar commission, or a copy of the "Irenæus Letters," an elegantly bound volume of 400 pages, containing a portrait of the author. Sample copies of the OBSERVER will be sent to any address free.

Address, NEW YORK OBSERVER, 31 and 32 Park Row.

[9-35]

RING OUT, WILD BELLS.

ALFRED TENNYSON.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more!
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the noble modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart the kindlier hand,
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

A Story of a Christmas-tree.

At the very tiptop of a long hill stands a big white house; and at the foot of the hill stands a little house which the winds and rain and sun have painted black.

Mrs. Deane, who lives in the big white house, has one little girl and Mrs. Day, who lives in the little black house, has three.

Every Monday morning the three little Days tug a big basket up the long hill to the white house, after the weekly "wash;" and every Thursday afternoon they tug it up again, filled with clothes as sweet and clean as sweet and clean can be. For Nora and Nannie and Bess have no papa, and their mamma has to work early and late to earn clothes for their growing bodies, and bread enough to fill their hungry little mouths. Sometimes there isn't enough.

Now I have come to the story.

It was the week before Christmas, and little May Deane, in the pretty sitting-room of the house on the hill, was chatting to her mamma and Dicky, the canary, about Santa Claus, and what she was sure he would bring her when there came a knock at the door.

It was Thursday afternoon, and Nora and Nannie and Bess had brought home the clothes.

Mrs. Dean asked them in to wait for the basket; and when they were in Dicky sang for them, and May kept up her chatter, tipping her head sideways, and looking almost like a canary herself, with her yellow curls and bright eyes.

"What do you suppose Santa Claus will bring you?" asked she.

The little Days stared very hard at each other and at May. Nora answered; she is the oldest,—

"We don't know who he is."

It was Mary's turn to stare. In all her life she had never before saw anybody who didn't know Santa Claus.

"Then who gives you things Christmas?" asked she.

"We don't have any," answered Nora, "thout's sometimes we get our winter shoes then."

"Why, don't you hang up your stockings?"

"No," said Fora.

"Nor have any Christmas-tree, ever?" May asked.

"No," said Nora again; and then Mrs. Deane came back with the baskets, and the three little Days made three little curtsies and went away.

May stood at the window and watched them go down the snowy road. Her face was very sober.

"Mamma," she asked, "why don't Santa Claus ever go to their house?"

"Perhaps the chimney's too small for him," answered mamma, with a smile.

"It isn't a chimney at all; it's a stove pipe," said May. "Maybe it is too small."

She looked out of the window for a long time, without speaking. At last she said,—

"Don't you s'pose he'd go there this year if I wrote him a letter and asked him to?"

"Perhaps," mamma answered, "if he had gifts enough in his pack."

"If he hadn't, mamma, he needn't come here."

Mamma smiled. "Then I think he might," she said. "But the stove pipe—how could he manage that?"

May thought a moment. Then she clapped her hands and whirled about like a live top, spinning right up to her mother's side at last.

"O mamma, mamma!" she cried, "let me be their Santa Claus and make em' a tree like the one Aunt Bella made for me last year, and I looked in the parlor and caught her tying on the oranges! O mamma, can't I please?—with strings of pop-corn and candy horns and apples? And then I won't care if Santa Claus, the really-truly Santa Claus, mamma, doesn't come here. Can't I, please?"

And mamma kissed her little daughter's lips. "I think you can," said she. "You may ask papa about it."

"I just the same's know he'll say I can!" cried May. And so he did, pinching her round cheeks red, and teasing her a good deal about getting sooty going down Mrs. Day's stove-pipe.

What fun it was! May went about the house with dancing eyes. You see she had a secret, and I'd like to know if there ever lived a little girl who didn't enjoy a secret—such a beautiful secret, too! It was just the best sport to peep into the parcels which papa brought home from the village. Then there was the corn to pop and string, and the apples to get ready; and of course this work would take a great deal of time if you wanted it to (so to bring Christmas quicker), and string a good deal of corn and tied a good many apples, just as May did.

So Christmas came, or the day before Christmas, which is almost as much fun; and May's papa went to the wood-lot and brought home the tree, a trim little fir, with dark green, glossy boughs. He planted it straight and firm in a tiny tub, filled with sand, which May stuck full of twigs and bits of evergreen.

"So nice for Nannie to wash her doll's clothes in," said she. "It's just big enough." She meant the tub.

Then she hung the apples and candy horns on the branches, and the strings of pop-corn, like little snow-wreaths and the gifts. There was a warm shawl for Mrs. Day, a dress for each of the three little girls, a doll with real hair for Nannie, a tea-set for Bess and a pretty work-box for Nora.

That night, when the stars began to come out, May's papa took her on the big hand-sled, with the tree, and away they flew down the long hill to the little black house. Papa set the tree on the step. Then he knocked gently, and whisked May away from the door.

What do you suppose Nora and Nannie and Bess said and did when they peeped out saw the tree.

"They just hollered and hollered, and hopped up and down!" cried May to mamma, when papa had drawn her home again. "And then they all took it in and shut the door. O mamma, I'm so glad I did!"

And after all Santa Claus paid the big white house a visit; of course he did. For it wasn't really he who made the Days' Christmas-tree you know—it was only little May Deane.

DEATH OF O'DONNELL.

The Slayer of Carey was Hanged in Newgate Prison at 8 O'clock Monday Morning, 17th Inst.

LONDON, Dec. 17.—O'Donnell, the slayer of Carey, was hanged in Newgate prison at two minutes past 8 o'clock. Despite the boisterous and squally weather considerable crowds were at the prison at 7 o'clock this morning. Hundreds of workmen passing by the jail watched to gaze at the black flag. Among them were O'Donnell's brother who paced opposite the flag-staff in the most restless and dejected manner, exciting the sympathy of all present. The hangman's arrangements were perfected, and the execution occurred without a hitch. O'Donnell was calm and collected, and made no statement on the scaffold.

O'Donnell was notified at 7:30 to make ready. He was perfectly resigned, and expressed great sorrow for the outburst of temper in the dock at the conclusion of his trial. He said he had felt the greatest animosity for the witnesses who appeared against him but it had now disappeared. After communion had been administered to the condemned man, Binns, the hangman, entered the cell. O'Donnell submitted to the operation of pinioning with a smile, and without a murmur. The procession then moved toward the scaffold. O'Donnell walked with great firmness, without the assistance of the wardens, who stood close around him, and was perfectly calm and self-possessed. While standing on the drop he looked around unconcernedly. Binns performed the remainder of his duty quickly. He allowed a drop of eight feet, six inches, the noose placed exactly as Marwood used to place it. Binns pulled the lever of the trap precisely as the neighboring church clocks were striking eight.

THE CROWD IN FRONT OF NEWGATE increased rapidly, and shortly before 8 o'clock numbered 2,000 persons. The streets were closely packed, but the throng observed a quiet and orderly demeanor. The Irish element was not conspicuous. As the moment for the execution approached the crowd swayed up against the prison wall and the roadway, which was before kept clear, was blocked. The police, however, moved rapidly through the multitude and easily cleared the way. When the black flag was hoisted, announcing that the hanging was at an end, there was no demonstration, although suppressed excitement marked many faces. O'Donnell's brother remained to the last, bitterly weeping, the center of a sympathizing group. The clouds began to break as the hour of 8 approached, and when the black flag was run up it was distinctly displayed against the rising sun. The people immediately dispersed after the hoisting of the flag.

Big Fire in St. Paul.

Tuesday, at midnight, an alarm called the entire department to quench a fire in the five-story pressed brick block of E. F. Drake, Numbers 178 and 180 East Third street, St. Paul. The fire caught in the lower basement, and either in the engine room or in the wine room of George W. Magee's place which occupies nearly the whole of the ground floor. At 1:30 Magee's restaurant, which, with the bar at the lower corner, occupies nearly all of the first floor, was seen to be in flames. It was the handsomest restaurant west of New York, its fittings costing $30,000.

Mrs. Magee, who was on watch at midnight, had just finished counting the cash and put it in the safe when she smelled the smoke and immediately sent a waiter to give the alarm. She then warned the ten girls and as many men servants, who sleep in the basement, and they readily escaped, some of them taking a few of their effects, though in the hurry but little salvage was secured. There were some fifty tenants in the building, which was completely gutted.

Magee's fittings cost him fully $30,000, and his insurance amounted to but $13,000.

E. F. Drake says his insurance is between $50,000 and $60,000, but how much he cannot tell, neither can he tell his loss.

At 2:50 o'clock the burning roof of the Drake building fell in, forcing the flames through into the Hardenbergh building adjoining. The fire made rapid headway, in spite of the efforts of the firemen, and inside of fifteen minutes the flames reached the upper floors and burst through the windows, breaking the glass as if struck by a heavy instrument.

P. R. L. Hardenbergh & Co., leather and findings, lose $115,000, fully covered by insurance in various companies.

Arthur, Warren & Abbott, notions and furnishing goods occupying the second floor of the Hardenbergh building, lost their entire stock, estimated in value at $50,000. They are also fully covered by insurance and will lose nothing. Less on Hardenbergh building $40,000. The total losses will amount to $350,000.

How to Use It.

There are two ways of using a medicine—the wrong way and the right way. A medicine, if misapplied, or if only partially tried, or if used too frequently or too seldom, cannot accomplish what it would when dealt with properly. Everybody knows this. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is a very valuable preparation, and will do all that is claimed for it if directions are followed.

For Catarrh.

Pour a little of the Oil into a spoon and snuff gently through the nose two or three minutes at a time, and several times a day. The mucous membrane of the nasal organs may be a little sensitive by reason of the disease, and the practice we here recommend may be a little disagreeable at first; yet, if pursued patiently, it will cure catarrh, leaving no ill effects whatever.

For a Cold or Cough.

Swallow a half teaspoonful of Oil, also gargle in the throat, and if the cold is severe, or settled in the lungs, apply externally, in frequent and liberal doses about the throat and chest. The absorbing qualities of this medicine are wonderful, and the patient will be astonished to find how quickly his cold leaves him—its disappearance first evincing itself in the absence of the close, choking sensation about the bronchial tubes and the speedy loosening and expulsion of phlegm and other deleterious matter. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will cure a cold nine times out of ten. For diphtheria, asthma, and bronchitis it is equally good. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is guaranteed—every bottle. Remember this. By Druggists everywhere. Foster, Milburn & Co. Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

The reason why so many die with consumption, is because they neglect to use the proper remedy in season. When the system is first attacked with a cough, oppression of the chest, or seated pains in the breast, Allen's Lung Balsam will cause the phlegm to raise, heal the irritated parts, and restore the system to health.

The Masons are to build a hospital for indigent invalids at Hot Springs, Ark.

Carbo-lines.

This magic balm, which is in truth,
Petroleum sweet and clean;
It gives to age the charm of youth,
The matchless Carboline.

One dozen small bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured me sound and well of a bad scrofulous affection which had baffled all treatment, including Hot Springs. J. H. RAINY, Denver, Col.

The Spanish Alcalde.

An old Spanish Alcade made it a point to execute all who were arrested and brought before him—the old for what they had done and the young for what they might do hereafter. Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters is equally sweeping in its effects upon the sick and the well, toning the stomach, aiding digestion and strengthening the whole system. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

A woman who contracted a cough in a newly plastered hotel at Cleveland has been awarded $2,000 damages.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

Senator Sabin Elected Chairman of the Republican National Committee, Which Decides Upon Chicago, June 3, as the Place and Date of the National Convention.

The Republican National Committee met at Washington on Wednesday. All the states and territories were represented.

First in the order of proceedings was the election of chairman to succeed the late Gov. Jewell, and this subject was disposed of shortly after the committee was called together. It was shown that he was the only man whom it seemed possible to hit upon as absolutely free from old factional agreements, and the only committee who could be elected to the place without a contest, which it was desired to avoid. This having been settled, the programme was carried out by placing Chaffee in the chair temporarily, and then electing Sabin permanent chairman, he being named by Mr. Elkins. This was done unanimously, and Sabin presided over the deliberations of the day, and will continue to manage the business of the committee and convention. On taking the chair, Mr. Sabin said:

While deeply sensible to the distinguished courtesy you have conferred, I am doubtless, as much surprised as the country at large will be at the announcement of your choice, but being pressed by all parties in the interest and claim of peace and harmony I accept what is rather a distasteful position this time. I trust, however, the work of this committee will be characterized by the same unanimity with which I have been elected and at the next election a republican president by a like unanimous vote of the whole country. [Applause.]

Gen. John C. New offered a resolution, which was adopted, providing that a committee of five should be appointed by the chairman to have complete charge of the convention, of which committee the president and secretary should be members.

It was also decided to have the district conventions within ninety days of the convention the date of which was fixed as June 3.

The place for holding the convention excited a good deal of interest. Gentlemen were heard in favor of Philadelphia, Indianapolis, New York, Chatuqua, etc, but Chicago won on the first ballot as follows:

Chicago	26	Saratoga	1
Cincinnatti	18	Philadelphia	1

Chicago was declared the place of the next Republican convention.

THE CALL.

The following was adopted:

A Republican national convention will meet in Chicago, Ill., Tuesday, June 3, 1884, at 10 o'clock noon, for the nomination of candidates to be supported for president and vice president at the next election. Republican electors of the several states, and all other voters without regard to past political differences, who are in favor of elevating and dignifying American labor; extending and promoting home industry, giving free popular education to the masses of people, securing free suffrage and honest counting of ballots, effectually protecting all human rights in every section of the common country, and who desire to promote friendly feeling and permanent harmony throughout the land by securing a national government pledge to these objects and principles, are cordially invited to send for each state four delegates at large, for each congressional district two delegates, and for each representative at large two delegates.

The call is signed by all the members of the convention. Mr. Chandler offered the following, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, that this committee views with regret and indignation the recent attempts to suppress human rights, destroy free suffrage and honest counting of ballots in various States, by methods foreign to humanity and civilization. Against the prevalence of such methods the Republican party stands irrevocably pledged, and we extend our sympathy to all sufferers from such inhumanities, and pledge our earnest unconditional support and right hand of fellowship to all men, all organizations; whatever may be in past political action, who now unreservedly commit themselves to an organized effort to secure free education, free suffrage and protection of life and property of all citizens, without regard to race, color, political opinion or vote.

The committee at 11 o'clock adjourned to meet at the Grand Pacific hotel, Chicago, the 31st of May, 1884.

Mr. Frye of Maine then submitted his proposition for the new basis of representation in the next convention which was discussed at great length by various members. Logan argued that the resolution proposed was not such as the committee had power to act upon. He was willing to defer it to the next national committee, for that was a body that had the right to consider it. Clayton opposed the plan, and Magee moved that the whole matter be referred to the next national convention. Magee's motion was finally agreed to—yeas 25, nays 18.

The plan was finally referred to the convention by a decisive vote, so that the ratio of delegates and the size of the next convention remains as it was. Senator Logan proposed a resolution, making it mandatory upon the districts to hold their conventions separately and within the several districts. By the action of the committee at the last meeting, it was left optional with the districts either to hold their conventions for the selection of delegates separately, or to separate at the State conventions and do their business at the same place. The Southern members of the committee objected to Senator Logan's resolutions to strike out the optional feature, saying that so many districts they had no organizations and could not hold separate meetings. It being evident that the proposition could not pass, Senator Logan withdrew it.

Washington Special:—The election of Senator Sabin as chairman gives universal satisfaction, owing to the confidence felt by all in his personal fairness and his business-like politics. He said that the honor was unexpected and unsought. He had declined, thinking it wiser to take some older member; but his colleagues believe otherwise, and he had yielded when it was known that he was the unanimous choice. He had been in favor of Blaine in 1880, but had no candidate, as yet, for 1884. He was not insensible to the compliment to himself and to Minnesota, and should do all in his power to accomplish the most good for his party, with perfect fairness to all aspirants for the presidential honor. Mr. Sabin is one of the youngest men in the senate, being but forty years of age, and is, in addition one of the new members of that body, but is already considered one of its most promising men. He has been a delegate to every national convention since he went to Minnesota, namely those of 1872, 1876 and 1880, having gone to the state in 1871. In 1872 he was in favor of Grant's nomination, and in 1876 and in 1880 favored Blaine, although obliged to cast the Minnesota vote at Chicago for Windom.

A Darkey Superstition.

At a social gathering of fashionable darkies in Memphis the other evening Mr. John Grady was fortunate enough to have eleven dollars in his pocket, and though his nickname is "Luck," was unlucky enough to lose the same through a hole in said pocket. There was no doubt that the money had fallen to the floor, and the question was which of the guests had appropriated it. By unanimous consent of the company it was decided to solve this perplexing problem by means of the infallible "sifter test," and accordingly a sifter was brought from the kitchen. To it was attached a string which was held in turn by the guests. The sifter remained motionless until the string was grasped by Oscar Jones, when it began to revolve with great rapidity. Thereupon Mr. Jones was vociferously declared to be the thief, and Mr. Grady promptly caused his arrest. Justice Quigly, who could not have been fully aware of the solemn ceremonial by which his guilt had been established, dismissed the suit.

A TERRIBLE PROPHECY.

The Red Sunsets, Cyclones and Earthquakes Foretelling Coming Disaster—How to Meet It.

The recent mysterious appearances following sunset and preceding sunrise have attracted wide attention from students of the skies and the people generally. During the days of recent weeks the sun seems to have been obscured by a thin veil of a dull leaden hue which, as the sun receded toward the horizon, became more luminous, then yellow, then orange, then red; and, as night settled down upon the earth, a dull purple. At first it was thought these appearances were ordinary sunset reflections of light but it is now pretty certain that they are either the misty substance of the tail of some unseen comet, in which the earth is enveloped, or a surrounding stratum of world dust or very small meteros. Professor Brooks, of the Red House Observatory, Phelps, N. Y., has turned his telescope upon these objects and discovered what he thinks are myriads of telescopic meteors. If it is unorganized world dust, or decomposed vapors, as the Democrat and Chronicle of Rochester, N. Y., remarks: "How is this matter to be disposed of? Will it settle and form a deposit upon the earth, or remain a partial opaque shell about the earth to cut of a portion of the sun's light upon it?"

Whatever the mystery is, there is no denying that some very strange forces are at work in the upper airs. The terrible tornadoes and cyclones which have swept our own country, and the fearful volcanoes and earthquakes which have destroyed so many cities and thousands of people—the tidal waves which mysteriously rise and fall on coasts hitherto unvexed by them—the tremendous activity which is evident in the sun by the constant revelation of enormous spots upon its surface—all indicate unusual energy in the heavenly bodies.

These circumstances recall Professor Grimmer's prophecies that from 1881 to 1887, the passage of the five great planets—Mars, Neptune, Jupiter, Uranus, and Saturn—around the sun would produce strange and wonderful phenomena. He says "The waters of the earth will become more or less poisonous. The air will be foul with noisome odors. Ancient races will disappear from the earth." He attempts to prove his prophecy by the fact that in 1720, when Mars and Saturn made their passage around the sun coincidentally, great destruction and mortality visited all parts of the globe. He also found the same results in previous perehelion passages of the planets, and argues that these circumstances always produce epidemics and destructive diseases which will baffle the skill of the most eminent physicians; that the poor will die by thousands, the weak and intemperate falling first, those whose blood has been impoverished by excess of work or dissipation next and only those who are in comparative vigor shall escape to enjoy the era of renewed activity and prosperity which will follow the period of destruction.

Inasmuch as the entire world seems subject to the sway of the heavenly bodies no part of the earth, he thinks, can escape scourging. He even predicts that America will lose over ten millions of people; that farmers will be stricken with fear and cease to till the soil; that famine will make human misery more wretched. That hundreds will flee to overcrowded cities for aid in vain. That sudden changes in ocean currents, temperature and surroundings will entirely transform the face of nature and climate of countries; that the air will be so foul with malaria and other obnoxious gases; that those who survive will be troubled with disorders of the digestive organs. That many who escape other ills will bloat with dropsy and suddenly pass away, while others will grow thin and drag out a miserable existence in indescribable agony for weeks. Neuralgic pains in different parts of the body will torment them. They will easily tire and become despondent. A faint, hot feeling will be succeeded by chilly sensations while hallucinations and dread of impending ill will paralyze all effort. "The birds in the air, the beasts of the field, and even the fish of the sea will become diseased, poisoning the air and poisoning the waters of the globe." We are told on the other hand that those who shall pass through this period of trial will have larger enjoyment of life and health. The earth will yield more abundantly than ever before. The animal kingdom will be more prolific and life prolonged very materially. This prolongation of life will be owing to the healthy electric and magnetic influences that will pervade the atmosphere. It would perhaps seem that the present redness of the sun, and the presence of a belt or veil of cosmic matter, justified, in a measure, the prediction of Professor Grimmer, but disturbing as his prediction may be we are told for our comfort that the strong and pure blooded need have little to fear in these calamities, that those who are delicate or indisposed should adopt means to keep the system well supported and the blood pure and that the most philosophical and effective method of accomplishing this is to keep the kidneys and liver in good condition. From the testimonials of such men as Dr. Dio Lewis and Professor R. A. Gunn, M. D. Dean of the United States Medical college, New York, and thousands of influential non-professional people, it seems almost certain that for this purpose there is no preparation known to science equal to Warner's Safe Cure, better known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. This medicine has acquired the finest reputation of any preparation that was ever put upon the market. It is a radical blood purifier, which soothes and heals all inflamed organs, strengthens the nervous system, washes out all evidences of decay, regulates digestion, prevents malassimilation of food in a philosophical and rational manner, fortifies the system against climatic changes and malarial influences and the destructive agencies which seem to be so abundant in these "evil days."

It is not our purpose to dispute the correctness of Professor Grimmer's prophecies. As we have said the marked disturbances of the past few years would seem to give a semblance of verification of his theory. It is certain, as above stated, that we are passing through what may be regarded as a crucial period and it is the part of wise men not to ignore, but to learn to fortify themselves against the possibility of being overcome by these evils. It is a duty which each man owes to himself and his fellows, to mitigate as much as possible the suffering of humanity and in no way better can he accomplish this purpose than to see to it, that he, himself, is fortified by the best known preparation in the strongest possible manner and that he exert the influence of his own example upon his fellows to the end that they too, may share with him immunity from the destructive influences which seek his ruin.

The Conductor.

Conductor Warren, of Winona, Minn., says, I used one bottle of Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, when I was so hoarse I could not speak above a whisper, and in twenty-four hours it cured me. It is the best remedy I ever saw.

Free to all Ministers.

I will send two bottles of Warner's White Wine of Tar free of all costs to any minister who will send us an order from his storekeeper for two dozen bottles of the same.

Mormon journal at Salt Lake, in speaking of the labors of their missionaries in the South, says: "The field is unfruitful and the climate unhealthful."

Many persons in Pittston are using Ely's Cream Balm, a Catarrh remedy, with most satisfactory results. A lady is recovering the sense of smell which she had not enjoyed for fifteen years. She had given up her case as incurable. Mr. Barber has used it in his family and commends it very highly. A Tunkhannock lawyer, known to many of our readers, testifies that he was cured of partial deafness.—Pittson (Pa.) Gazette. (Not a liquid or snuff. 50 cts.)

If Success be the true test of merit, it is a settled fact that "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have no equal for the prompt relief of Coughs, Colds, and Throat troubles. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

Why Suffer?

With sore throat or old chronic sores, boils or skin diseases when Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier and other remedies will cure you. Sold by all druggists. Call on or address the proprietor S Blackford, 274 East Seventh street, St. Paul, Minn.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me of a long-standing case of Eczema, which has resisted all sorts of treatment. REV. W. J. ROBINSON, N. Ga. Conference.

25c buys a pair of Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, makes a boot or shoe last twice as long

Nothing better for asthma than Piso's cure for consumption. 25 cents per bottle.

"Meno sana in corpore sano:" "A sound mind in a sound body" is the trade mark of Allen's Brain Food, and we assure our readers that, if dissatisfied with either weakness of Brain or Bodily powers, this remedy will permanently strengthen both. $1—At druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 1st Ave., N. Y.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

Gen. Longstreet made a speech at Woodstock, Ill., last summer, and was visibly overcome, according to the papers, by his feelings on the new friendship of north and south. He now explains that it was simply pain caused by a bullet in his throat which he got at the battle of the Wilderness.

ALLEN'S

Lung Balsam!

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!

—THAT WILL CURE—

Coughs, Colds, Croup,

CONSUMPTION.

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it is the best medicine in the world.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Matthias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam

Is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form!

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.

As an Expectorant it has no Equal.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

As an invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has received the most positive endorsement from eminent physicians, and has long occupied a foremost rank among standard proprietary remedies. Its properties as an alterative of disordered conditions of the stomach, liver and bowels, and a preventive of malarial diseases, are no less renowned.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers, to whom apply for Hostetter's Almanac for 1884.

MYERS & FINCH,

Jewelers and Silversmiths,

Invite your attention to their holiday selection of

Fine Watches and Diamonds,
Fine Jewelry, Solid Silver
and Silver-Plated Ware.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. Send for our new Illustrated Catalogue. All Goods Warranted.

MYERS & FINCH,

BRIDGE SQUARE, - ST. PAUL.

A NEW IMPROVED DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE, seven drawers, leaf and cover, $23.25. All attachments free. Singer, $14.25. Circulars Free. Write to-day. CHAMPION SEWING MACHINE CO., Arlington Heights, Ill.

WANTED A WOMAN of sense and energy, for our business in her locality; middle-aged preferred. Salary $35 to $50. References exchanged. GAY BROS. & CO., 13 Barclay St., N.Y.

WANTED—Experienced Book and Bible Agents in every County. Liberal Salaries Paid. Address, stating experience, P. O. Box g. g., Chicago, Ill.

THE FIRESIDE. Matrimonial Paper. Sample, 10c. FIRESIDE PUB'G CO. Newton Upper Falls, Mass.

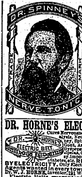

DR. SPINNEY'S TRADE MARK NERVE TONIC

Nerve Tonic.

A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys and all other Nervous Diseases.

Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money.

Send stamp for circular.

Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 10½ South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT

Cures Nervousness, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Impotency, Prolapsus Uteri Diabetes, etc. RUPTURE CURED BY ELECTRICITY. Only Electric Truss in the world. Agents wanted in every town. Send for Circular. Dr. W. J. HORNE, Inventor, 191 Wabash Av. Chicago, Ill. Electric Belts guaranteed one year. Best in America.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH CURES COLD IN HEAD ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BRO'S OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A. EASY TO USE HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

SICK Folks should send a three cent stamp for a free book of nearly 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of FOLKS

Medical Common Sense and Plain Talk

FREE on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability. Address Murray Hill Pub. Co., Box 788, New York City. BOOK

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

10,000 Agents Wanted To introduce to ladies, tailors, &c., our Patent Sewing Thimble and Needle Threader Combined. Genteel and profitable business for ladies or gentlemen. We solicit the attention of all seeking employment. Circulars free. SLENSBY M'F'G CO., Brooklyn, N. Y.

$72 A WEEK, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

WHITE BEAVERS COUGH CREAM heals diseased lungs. Dr. Frank Powell, La Crosse, Wis.

Delicate and Feeble Ladies.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

Feels Young Again.

"My mother was afflicted a long time with neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters with such good effect that she seems and feels young again although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A lady, in Providence.

BRADFORD, PA., May 8, 1875.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. MRS. FANNIE GREEN.

$3,000 LOST.—"A tour of Europe that cost "me $3,000 done me less good than one bottle of "Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife "of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia."

R. M., Auburn, N. Y.

High Authority.

Hop Bitters is not, in any sense, an alcoholic beverage or liquor, and could not be sold for use except to persons desirous of obtaining a medicinal bitters.

GREEN B. RAUM, U.S. Com. Inter'l Rev.

SO. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.

SIRS.—I have been suffering ten years and I tried your Hop Bitters and it done me more good than all the doctors.

MISS S. S. BOONE.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y.

STROWBRIDGE BROAD-CAST

SEED SOWER

THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST. Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a life-time. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. Team walking one mile sows four acres of wheat. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Send stamp for circulars giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper.

C. W. DORR, Treasurer,
RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*for Internal and External Use*) will instantly relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

$102,400.00 GIVEN AWAY!

The Enormous Amount of $102,400 Actually Given Away to the Consumers of

SPEAR-HEAD PLUG

Chewing Tobacco.

THE ARRAY OF GIFTS WE PROPOSE GIVING OUR PATRONS:

1920 Acres of Land in Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas	$28,800.00	12 Elegant Burdett Organs	$2,400.00
12 Weber style 2 Grand Upright Pianos	9,600.00	120 U.S. Government Bonds	6,000.00
120 Solid Gold Watches	15,000.00	80 Silver Watches	2,800.00
500 The Wilson No. 3 Oscillating Shuttle Sewing Machines	25,000.00	1200 Meerschaum Pipes	4,800.00
		2000 5 lb. boxes Spear-Head Tobacco	8,000.00

TOTAL AMOUNT, $102,400.00

Ask your Dealer for SPEAR-HEAD PLUG and Circular fully explaining our Plan of Distribution.

P. J. SORG & CO., Middletown, Ohio.

CHEW SPEAR-HEAD AND GET A FARM!

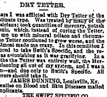

S.S.S. The Chief Blood Purifier

For full Particulars write The Swift Specific Co. Atlanta Ga.

DRY TETTER.

For years I was afflicted with Dry Tetter of the most obstinate type. Was treated by many of the best physicians; took quantities of mercury, potash and arsenic, which, instead of curing the Tetter, crippled me up with mineral poison and rheumatism. The Tetter continued to grow worse, and the itching almost made me crazy. In this condition I was induced to take Swift's Specific, and the result was as astonishing as it was gratifying. In a few months the Tetter was entirely well, the Mercurial Poisoning all out of my system, and I was a well man—and due only to Swift's Specific. All like sufferers should take it.

JAMES DUNNING, Louisville, Ky.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Lay the Axe to the Root

If you would destroy the cankering worm. For any external pain, sore, wound or lameness of man or beast, use only MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. It penetrates all muscle and flesh to the very bone, expelling all inflammation, soreness and pain, and healing the diseased part as no other Liniment ever did or can. So saith the experience of two generations of sufferers, and so will you say when you have tried the "Mustang."

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE IS UNFAILING AND INFALLIBLE IN CURING *Epileptic Fits; Spasm,* Falling Sickness, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula, and all

Nervous and Blood Diseases.

☞ To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulent, *Samaritan Nervine* is invaluable.

☞ Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained a sinking system. $1.50, at Druggists.

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.

The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

For testimonials and circulars send stamp. (15)

O The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½x11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy **Free** to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.

Respectfully,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 100

WANTED—Experienced Book and Bible Agents in every County. Liberal Salaries Paid. Address, stating experience, P. O. Box g. g., Chicago, Ill.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO. Cincinnati, O.

FUR London and Leipzic Agency—Raw Furs wanted. A. MOORE, Manager, 18 Jackson street, Saint Paul, Minn.

N. W. N. U. No. 51.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

THE MYSTIC'S CHRISTMAS.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

"All hail!" the bells of Christmas rang,
"All hail!" the monks at Christmas sang;
The merry monks who kept with cheer
The gladdest day of all their year.

But still apart, unmoved thereat,
A pious elder brother sat
Silent in his accustomed place
With God's sweet peace upon his face.

"Why sitt'st thou thus?" his brethren cried,
"It is the blessed Christmas tide;
The Christmas lights are all aglow,
The sacred lilies bud and blow.

"Above our heads the joy-bells ring,
Without the happy children sing,
And all good creatures hail the morn
On which the holy Christ was born!

"Rejoice with us; no more rebuke
Our gladness with thy quiet look."
The gray monk answered: "Keep, I pray,
Even as ye list, the Lord's birthday.

"Let heathen Yule fires flicker red
Where thronged refectory feasts are spread;
With mystic play and masque and mime
And wait-song speed the holy time!

"The blindest faith may haply save;
The Lord accepts the things we have;
And reverence, howso'er it strays,
May find at last the shining ways.

"They needs must grop who cannot see,
The blade before the ear must be;
As ye are feeling I have felt,
And where ye dwell I too have dwelt.

"But, now, beyond the things of sense,
Beyond occasions and events,
I know, through God's exceeding grace,
Release from form and time and place.

"I listen, from no mortal tongue,
To hear the songs the angels sung;
And wait within myself to know
The Christmas lilies bud and blow.

"The outward symbols disappear
From him whose inward sight is clear;
And small must be the choice of days
To him who fills them all with praise!

"Keep while you need it, brothers mine,
With honest zeal your Christmas sign,
But judge not him who every morn
Feels in his heart the Lord Christ born!"

THE CHRISTMAS FAIRIES.

St. Nicholas.

Aunt Ruth sat thinking. It was only a week before Christmas, and, as yet, no gift had been decided upon for her pet niece, who lived in a distant city.

It was hard to know what to give Bessie—she seemed so well supplied with everything a little girl could want for comfort or pleasure. She was such a good child, and so unselfish, that she was a general favorite, and her friends, young and old, were always sending her some pretty trinkets, until her own room was a kind of museum of love-tokens; every corner was full, her bureau loaded, the table covered, and the walls adorned; in fact, it had almost become a proverb in the family that "Whatever Bessie wished for always came."

Now she was ten years old, had declared herself tired of Christmas trees and announced that to hang up a stocking for Santa Claus to fill was too childish—she would like to keep Christmas some new way. This was what Aunt Ruth was puzzled over. At last, with a look of relief, she exclaimed: "I have an idea! I know it will please her."

She immediately went to her writing desk, wrote a long letter to Bessie's mama, and folded into it a crisp bank-note.

On Christmas morning Bessie opened her eyes upon a bright silver quarter which lay on her pillow. Beside it was a tiny note. She opened it and read:

"Dear Bessie: I am one of fifteen silver faries which are to appear to-day, with a Christmas greeting from your Aunt Ruth. Take us all together down to some big store to-morrow, and we will turn into whatever small thing you may wish for."

"Oh, how nice!" said Bessie. "What a funny auntie! always doing something different from other people. I don't quite understand what it all means, but I am glad enough of this bit of spending money, for I hadn't one cent left."

And, wide awake, she jumped out of bed and began pulling on her stockings, when, to her surprise and delight, she found a shining piece of silver in the foot of each. Two of Aunt Ruth's fairies had taken possession of her shoes, another faced her in the washbowl, and a wee one was in the box beside her brush and comb.

"These will almost fill my poor, little empty purse," she thought, as she took it from a drawer and touched the spring—but there, right between the red linings, was the biggest fairy that had yet appeared!

Such a merry time as she had dressing that morning! Mamma was called in continually. And how they laughed over every new discovery.

At breakfast, she was served first to a small piece of silver coin; another, just the same size shone in the bottom of the glass of water Bridget brought her. It was really enchanting—quite like the story of Midas she had just been reading, only whatever he touched he turned into gold. She wondered if the chicken, potatoes and rolls would turn into silver when she tasted them; but, no! Although she looked very suspiciously at everything on the table, not another fairy showed itself.

How many times that morning she counted her ten silver fairies, I cannot tell. But what fun she had hunting after the other five up-stairs and down-stairs, from attic to cellar, under rugs; in work-baskets, and every conceivable place! Searching was in vain, however; fairy number eleven did not appear until dinner-time, when it flew out, most unexpectedly, as Bessie was unrolling her napkin, and its silver mate lay temptingly among the nuts when the dessert was brought in.

Bessie spent a happy afternoon sitting in the midst of her many presents, and planning how to spend her little fortune. Some of her fairy pieces should turn into a pair of warm mittens for poor Johnnie Davis; many times it had made her heart ache as she had watched him trying to shovel snow with such red hands. She would carry a basket full of fairy cakes, frosted with pink and white sugar, to old colored Susan (she had overheard her telling the cook that it was many a long day since she had tasted anything nice); she would change her biggest fairy into a pretty doll for that distressed-looking crippled girl who lived around in the alley, and would carry out many other plans of the same sort.

But mamma was calling her to get ready for a walk, and, rather reluctantly, she turned away from her new treasures to put on her wrappings, and felt in the pocket of her cloak for her gloves. They were missing, but there she found a fairy, and another came sticking out from the bow on her hat, in a most comical fashion.

That night at supper, a little cake was placed before Bessie's plate, and fairy fourteen came near being eaten, but peeped into sight just in time to be saved from such a fate. How pleasantly and quickly the evening passed. All the new things had to be looked at and admired over again. There was one more hunt after the fairy that had not made its appearance, it was unsuccessful, however, and bed time that dread of children, came at last. It was strange (for Bessie had ransacked her room five minutes before), but there, quietly resting on the snowy pillow, lay the last of Aunt Ruth's fairies!

While she was undressing, mamma explained all the mysteries of the day by reading her Aunt Ruth's letter, in which full directions had been given. Then she told how papa had changed the paper money into the newest and brightest coins he could find; how busy she had been hiding them, as auntie had suggested, and how successfully she had escaped being caught.

"Well, mamma, it's the merriest Christmas day I ever knew! I like all my presents very much, but I think I have enjoyed my fairies the most. I know what I shall do to-morrow. I have got it all planned. Some other people shall see fairies, too."

And thanking her Heavenly Father for all His good gifts, Bessie tucked the crowded purse under her pillow, lay down, and was soon fast asleep.

Early next morning, with mamma to help and advise, Bessie started out on her pleasant errands of love and the silver fairies disappeared rapidly into all kinds of the oddest-shaped parcels, until Bessie's big basket was full, and her arms, too. Such fun she had distributing her fairy bundles, and such looks and words of gratitude as she received in return! "Why its nicer than my Christmas, mamma," she whispered, as she turned to leave the poor little cripple, whom she had made so happy by giving her the first doll she had ever owned.

So, many sad hearts were made glad that day, and the whole year, by Aunt Ruth's Christmas fairies.

CHINESE EATING HABITS.

Customs of the Mongolian Dinner Table—Mongolian Cooking.

"Have you eaten?" (cho lao fan nina may you?) is as common a greeting among the Chinamen as our "How do you do?" In their opinion he who is able to eat is surely well, happy and all right in every respect. Eating is the most common subject of conversation among them. "How many meals do you have a day?" "How many bowls of rice do you eat in a day?" In answer to such questions the celestials name a larger number of meals than they really have, and when, with their hands they show you the size of their bowls, you must understand that they usually hyperbolize. They often address foreigners such questions as these: "Have you rice in your country?" "How many meals a day do your countrymen eat?" It is a common opinion among Chinamen that foreigners come to China because they have nothing, or not enough, to eat. Chinamen hold that the stomach is the source of intellectual life, and, therefore the more portly a man is the wiser he must be. In their language the sentence "He eats much," is synonymous with "He is a wise man." As the rich eat far more animal food than the poor, who subsist chiefly on vegetables, so the phrase, "Che jou de," meaning those feeding upon meat, is applied to wise, happy and distinguished men, while "Che main de," applied to those feeding on corn, signifies a class of men unhappy, ignorant and oppressed by fate. The Chinese vegetarian's highest ideal of life is to become a meat eater. To treat a guest or a visitor to a meal at any time of the day is considered as a mark of refined politeness. Chinamen eating is the most familiar scene, and it can be witnessed in the streets and yards, as well as in the eating houses, hotels and private houses.

Only Chinamen who have families take their meals at home; the rest eat at hotels. Usually they have two substantial meals a day, in the morning, an hour after they get up, and between three and four o'clock in the afternoon. Well-to-do Chinamen have three or four meals a day. The head of the family gets the best articles of food. Often only the father eats meat, while the rest of the family must be satisfied with rice. In olden times the children although they might be married, were not allowed to sit, eat or talk while their father ate; they served him as servants. Nowadays, even in the Celestial Empire, such veneration for age is gone; it is observed only as a meaningless ceremony in the presence of guests.

Poor families usually get their meals from street venders. These carry provisions along with a small stove on a wheelbarrow. Well-to-do families usually employ cooks. The guild of cooks is very numerous here, and the cooks get their degree and diploma like men of science. A learned Chinese cook can prepare pork and mutton in fifty different styles. All cooks here pocket a certain percentage on the provisions they buy for their masters.

The Celestials use no table-cloth, napkins, knives, forks, spoons, dishes, plates or glass-ware. The European style of eating with knives and forks they criticise as being rather work than pleasure. They do not use a white table cloth, because it reminds them of deep mourning. Instead of napkins they use packages of soft paper, which serve them for handkerchiefs. They throw away the sheets of paper after they have once been used, and scorn Europeans for using the same handkerchief several times. Since 1859, when the Chinese thoroughly made the acquaintance of Europeans, the napkin has come into use among them particularly in Canton, but they have modified its use. In a corner of the napkin they make a hole and hang it from a button on a servant's dress. The servant with the napkin goes from one guest to another, and thus a score of Celestials may use the same napkins. Each guest has a saucer, a pair of sticks (knaytzi), a package of paper and a minute cup with salt sauce. Niether sticks nor saucer are changed during the dinner. Warm tea and warm whiskey are served many times during the dinner.

When a Chinamen gives a formal dinner he invites his guests either personally or by cards. Those who accept the invitation inform the host and send him money, provisions and presents, at the cost of from half a dollar up to hundreds of dollars. The money and presents are entered in a special book, which is carefully prepared for reference. On the appointed day the guests appear, and the host, with numberless ceremonies, receives them and leads them to the tents which are put up in the yard. These contain rows of tables, each table seating eight persons. "The tables of the eight sages," they call them, for, according to tradition, the great Confucius with his disciples used such tables. The Chinese women never dine with the men. For the amusement of the guests they improvise a stage and perform a play in which boys take the female roles. It is considered, however, bad taste to pay much attention to the play.

I must say that the Chinese dinners are very tiresome. No topic of general interest is ever discussed at them. A gastronomist who knows everything about various articles of food commands the most attention. Everybody smokes during the dinner. When the Celestials feel about satisfied they amuse each other with homespun puns or childish pranks, such as guessing whether one of the "eight sages" has an odd or an even number of watermelon seeds. The dinner is crowned by a story or legend narrated by some more or less known orator.

A female cowboy (?) is one of the interesting features in Las Vegas, New Mexico, society. She can throw the lariat and "rope" an animal as well as any of the male experts of that profession.

WHERE HE CAME TO GRIEF.

Story of Gettysburg by a Man Who Talked Too Much.

From the Boston Journal.

"Here's where I came to grief," said a Twelfth Regiment man, as he stood upon Seminary Ridge. "How did it happen?" was asked. "Well," said he, "if you wish I will tell you, but I fear I may be wearisome. I always had the unenviable reputation of talking too much, and on that 1st day of July, 1863, my propensity to be too loquacious came very near ending my career. You see they brought us up to the brow of this hill on the double quick, and we found we had a beautiful chance to get a cross-fire on a brigade of 'Johnnies' that lay down there in the open field. We peppered them awhile, and then our boys began to shout 'Forward!' and 'Charge!' I don't think the order came through the regularly constituted channels. It was a sort of spontaneous and voluntary movement on the part of the men, who were brim full of fight on this occasion. The Colonel and Adjutant both tried to find out 'Who gave that Order?' but all we knew about it was that everybody in the regiment was shouting "Forward!" The advance was inevitable, so our officers placed themselves in our front and away we went like a whirlwind. We had captured and driven in all but about twenty or thirty of the rebs, after a slight resistance, and my propensity to talk was so strong upon me that I couldn't help telling the 'Johnnies' that were hanging behind all about our good treatment of prisoners, etc., and thus I didn't notice when the regiment went back to its old position. When I came to my senses I found I was alone. I concluded I would go back, and so informed them, but they very emphatically ordered me to remain. Now, something had to be done, so I quickly determined to take my chances of instant death rather than perish by the slower methods of disease and starvation, and I informed them in not very elegant terms, modes of expression I do not now use, that they might go straight to a very warm country. Then I ran, and the faster the bullets came the faster I ran, till after awhile a shot from off to my right came, and struck me in the left groin, and down I went. O, you needn't laugh; the bullet struck me in front, I'm happy to say, and I never regretted the decision I made in such a hurry." "What became of you afterward?" was asked. "Well, I lay there, unable to move, till nearly dark, and had a good chance to review the rebel army, as most of it swept over me. Artillery wheels and horses' feet came uncomfortably near, but I escaped death—providentially, it always seemed to me. About sunset the Johnnies carried me back to the Pennsylvania College, but it would make too long a story to tell you all my experiences there. I will only say that from that point, lying near an open door, I could see many of the movements of the rebel army, including the formation and advance of Pickett's division, and could hear the yell of the rebs as they swept forward, and then the glad hurrahs of our boys when the charge was repulsed. There were fifteen of us wounded men at the college—the other 700 were rebs—and we cheered, too, when our boys did, until the rebs threatened to kill us if we didn't stop. I shall never forget the four terrible days I passed there—days of alternate hope and fear—nor the joy I felt on that morning when gray coats went away, and blue coats appeared. But I am getting back into my old habit of talking too much. Please excuse me. I'm apt to forget myself when thinking of those days."

An Eccentric Lord.

The late Lord Kilmorey was over ninety when he died. He had been in the Guards, and "was with Sir John Moore's army in the advance from Salamanca to attach Soult, and in the subsequent disastrous retreat to Corunna," and "had seen as much of travel, sport, and adventure, as much of life in its various phases, good and evil, as any man of his generation." But it was not advisable to dwell upon the earlier part of his career. In later life he had a passion for buying places on the Thames, improving and then selling them. On one occasion, it being necessary for his projected improvement that he should add a scrap of waste land to his property, he at once fenced it in. At night the fence was pulled down.

"He put it up again, and again it laid low, the work of reparation and demolition being repeated several times. At length he devised a plan of his own to meet the case. He wrote at the top of half dozen separate sheets of fools-cap paper, 'Lord Killmorey proposes to give next Christmas to the poor of the parish 200l.' These sheets of paper he distributed about the parish, one sheet at the public house, another at the butcher's, a third at the chemist's and so on at other places of resort. He then proceeded to put up the fence again. That night it was levelled as usual. The next morning he went the round of the places where the foolscap sheets had been lodged, and made the following entry in each: 'To cost of putting up fence pulled down last night, 5l., to be deducted from the above 200l.'"

A disturbance the next night was treated in the same way, and then the fence was allowed to remain, and at Christmas the Earl distributed the 200l. without deduction. Another coveted corner he was unable to obtain, though he tried even more high-handed measures. The piece of land belonged to a laundress, who refused to accept another piece in exchange or double its value in money. So the Earl waited till the laundresses linen was hanging out to dry and the wind blew off his own land towards the drying-ground, and then he lighted a bonfire of green wood and kept the dense smoke blowing upon the linen for many hours. But "the laundress held to her own, and the Earl's quick resentment ere long evaporated with the smoke of his own bonfire." The earl was equally unsuccessful in his attempts to force a charitable institution for female orphans to sell him a certain triangle of land which he coveted. His own property ran close up the entrance gates of the institution, and there he established a marine store, festooned with unsightly vessels in hope to annoy the governors into submission. When he was nearly eighty he had a fall at a wayside railway station and broke two ribs, but he insisted on continuing his journey. At the terminus he refused to leave the carriage, which was shunted on to a siding, and there he remained for more than a week. Some of his friends will remember having visited him in his extemporized hospital. At the author's office, in Lincoln's Inn Fields, the earl one day met another client who was eighty-two and as proud of his age as the earl himself, who was then eighty-five. The solicitor said:

"Let me introduce a gentleman of eighty-five to a gentleman of eighty-two." "Eighty-two, sir!" echoed the earl, slightly raising his hat to Mr. Levien, "I'll run you round the square for a fiver." Some days afterwards Mr. Levien called on the writer again, and remarked slowly and with much solemnity, "I've been thinking a great deal about that bet. I wish I had taken it."—London Athenæum.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Cooking Recipes.

Eggs will beat much more quickly and better if they are broken on to a warm plate, or dropped into hot water a short time before they are beaten.

FISH BALLS.—Prepare a pint of cold salt fish, after it is freshened and boiled, and chop it fine. For this have not quite a quart of fresh-boiled potatoes, mashed fine, a cupful of broken butter, and two even teaspoonfuls of made mustard with salt to taste. Beat up an egg light and mix with these last-named ingredients, adding a little cream or sweet-milk; then add the chopped fish, mixing all thoroughly together. Make into balls on a floured board, and fry in boiling lard like doughnuts. When uniformly browned, remove from the fat with a skimmer, drain, put on a hot dish and serve. Carefully prepared these fish-balls are exceedingly appetizing and nutritious.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—With milk, buckwheat flour, yeast and salt make a batter; when it is light add a teaspoonful of sugar or molasses to a quart of batter, and fry on a hot griddle. Serve with syrup, which may be made, if necessary of sugar dissolved and boiled down. Part water may be used to make the batter, but if some milk is not used the cakes will not brown nicely.

CHICKEN SALAD.—A nice chicken salad is made as follows: Two large boiled fowls (cold) take two large heads of celery. Having removed all the skin and the fat, cut the meat from the bones into very smalll pieces. Put into a porcelain kettle the gravy from the chicken, one-half pint of vinegar, one-half pint of sweet oil or melted butter, one large tablespoonful of mustard, one small teaspoonful of cayenne peper, one teaspoonful of salt, the yolks of eight eggs beaten and stirred in just before taken off, and one cup of cream stirred in when cold. Mix together and garnish with celery tops.

SOFT GINGER BREAD.—1 cup molasses, shortening size of a duck's egg, 1 cup of butter milk (or in its absence use hot water), tablespoon of ginger, teaspoon of soda, flour to make it about the consistency of sponge cake. Excellent baked in patty pans.

QUEEN'S LOAF.—1 cup of white sugar, butter size of an egg, half a cup of sweet milk, whites of two eggs beaten to stiff froth, teaspoon cream of tartar, half teaspoon soda, 1 1-2 cups of flour. Bake on two jelly tins. Reserve enough of the ginger bread to bake on one jelly tin; add to its spices of all kinds and a few chopped raisins, put between light layers and use freshing of jelly to put them together with.

PLUM PUDDING—Stone one pound raisins, wash and dry one pound currants, one pound beef suet minced, one pound dry bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of ground ginger, one of cinnamon, one of salt, one nutmeg grated, one-quarter pound orange peel minced, and two tablespoonfuls of flour, mix all together; beat four eggs with a tablespoonful of sugar, then add one teacupful of milk and three tablespoons of brandy; add to the other ingredients: mix well; if too stiff add a little more milk; put either in a pudding cloth or mold, and boil four hours, taking care that it does not get off the boil; fill up the pot with boiling water, if it requires it; send to the table very hot with wine or sweet sauce. This quantity will serve 12.

RAISED DOUGHNUTS—Mix together one quart of flour, two cups of sugar, half a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, a pinch of allspice, a teaspoonful of cinnamon and a teaspoonful of salt. Cream half a cup of butter and put it in, stir half a cup of good strong yeast with a pint of warm sweet milk, and put in with the rest. Of these make a soft dough and let it rise over night. Next day stir in three eggs beaten separately, and a pint of flour with a half teaspoonful of soda mixed with it. Let this dough rise till it is light, then fry in hot fat.

ECONOMICAL FAMILY PUDDING.—Bruise with a wooden spoon through a collander six large or twelve middle sized boiled potatoes; beat four eggs, mix with a pint of good milk, stir in the potatoes 6 ounces of sugar and flavoring; butter a dish, bake half an hour. This receipt is simple and economical, as cold potatoes which may have been kept two or three days till a sufficient quantity is collected, will answer quite well.

Farming Brevities.

Champaign county, Ill., has lost 300 hogs by cholera in thirty days.

Thousands of bushels of corn are rotting in the fields around Hennepin, Ill.

F. E. Cook says: I keep a strict account with my hens, and cleared $60 with them. The greater part of my profit was from the eggs. I had one hundred chicks hatched, but lost many of them by hawks.

It is not so much rich food as frequent change in food that keep stock healthy, and thriving in cold weather. Roots of various kinds, provender, meal, wheat shorts, may follow each other to good advantage, but don't omit salt.

The sorghum crop did very well this fall in many parts of the country, and is producing good returns. In Kansas, Nebraska, parts of Minnesota, &c., the sugar-makers have been busy, and the quality produced of both syrup and sugar was excellent. In some places frost had destroyed the cane, but, upon the whole, the return was generally satisfactory. Mr. Adamson, of Sabetha, Kansas, has invented a process of roasting the cane, which is said to obviate the green scum and sorghum taste, destroy the blades, and make it possible to roll double the amount of cane used by the current process. Year by year favorable progress is making toward producing good sugar from northern canes.

Mr. Jacob Funck, Fairfield, Iowa, suggests that the papers have perhaps given about enough attention to the individuals who "farm by townships," but are not the kind of men who build up the state.

A correspondent of the N. E. Farmer refers to persons who are paying high rates for Jersey cattle, and makes the safe prediction that "unless the price of this kind of stock keeps up a number of years somebody will get stuck."

Of thirty-one specimens of flour examined at the laboratory of the Municipality of Paris only thirteen were pure. A sample from Rotterdam contained 30 per cent. of plaster; another, one-fifth of its weight of barytes. Lead, copper, zinc, sulphate of lime, and chalk are also on the list of adulterants of the degraded "staff of life."

Water Good for Digestion.

As regards the free use of water under some conditions of the digestive organs, it may be said that no agent can prove safer or more salutary. Those who have morbid conditions of the stomach and bowels, which do not so far impair the general vigor to prevent attention being given to the ordinary duties of life, can often use large draughts of water, especially in the morning, with manifest advantage. Obstinate constipation is thereby removed, the normal peristaltic motions of the bowels are restored, and these secretions may be vastly improved. We notice the salutary influence of water-drinking upon many of those who resort to the so-called mineral springs which abound in this country. It is not necessary that these springs should hold abnormal quantities of salts of any kind to effect cures; it is only necessary that the water should be pure. Spring waters that are charged heavily with saline ingredients, like some of those at Saratoga, are positively injurious to nearly or quite all that use them freely. —Boston Journal of Chemistry.

Receipt for Making Sauer-kraut.

As the season is approaching when almost every family—and we may say with considerable certainty every farmer's family—puts up for the winter a tub of sauer-kraut, we offer again our receipt for preparing this excellent and wholesome dish. We regard our way the best so far as our knowledge goes, and no one we are sure, will be disappointed who adopts it. It is this: "In the first place let your 'stand,' holding from half a barrel to a barrel, be thoroughly scalded out; the cutter, the tub and the stamper also well-scalded. Take off all the outer leaves of the cabbages, half them and remove the heart, then proceed with the cutting. Lay some clean leaves at the bottom of the stand, sprinkle with a handful of salt, fill in half a bushel of cut cabbage, stamp gently until the juice just makes its appearance, then add another handful of salt and so on until the stand is full. Cover over with cabbage leaves, place on top a clean board fitting the space pretty well, and on the top of that a stone weighing twelve or fifteen pounds. Stand away in a cool place, and when hard freezing comes on move to the cellar. It will be ready for use in from four to six weeks. The cabbage should be cut tolerably coarse. The Savoy variety makes the best article, but it is only half as productive as the Drumhead and Flat-Dutch.

We will just add that there is no dish more wholesome than well-made sauer-kraut, but it should always be boiled—and well-boiled—with a piece of pickled pork or corned beef.—Germantown Telegraph.

Fertilizers.

A writer in the Home and farm advances a sound theory regarding commercial fertilizers: These fertilizers greatly increase the yield, because they supply the very elements which the soil lacks. But there are other essential elements furnished by the soil which fertilizers do not contain and cannot supply. Now, the increased yield exhausts not merely what is derived from fertilizers, but what was previously in the soil itself. Fertilizers hasten the exhaustion of the soil therefore, because the increased yield which follows their use make heavier drafts on the soil for material they can not furnish. It follows therefore, that animal manures, clover, muck, etc., should always supplement commercial fertilizers, which are good as far as they go, but are utterly unable, as at present constituted, to supply continually all demands of growing crops. Let all demands be met.

Wagon Felloes.

I have a wagon of which, six years ago, the felloes shrunk so that the tires became loose. I gave it a good coat of hot oil, and every year since it has had a coat of oil or paint, sometimes both. The tires are tight yet, and they have not been set for eight or nine years. Many farmers think that as soon as wagon felloes begin to shrink they must go at once to a blacksmith shop and get the tire set. Instead of doing that, which is often a damage to the wheels, causing them to dish, if they will get some linseed oil and heat it boiling hot and give the felloes all the oil they can take it will fill them up to their usual size and tighten to keep them from shrinking, and also to keep out the water. If you do not wish to go to the trouble of mixing paint you can heat and tie a rag to a stick and swab them over as long as they take oil. A brush is more convenient to use, but a swab will answer if you do not wish to buy a brush. It is quite a saving of money to look after the wood-work of farm machinery. Alternate wetting and drying injures and causes the best wood soon to decay and lose its strength unless kept well painted. It pays to keep a little oil on hand to oil fork handles, rakes, neck yokes, whiffletrees, and any of the small tools on the farm that are more or less exposed.

Warm Stables.

We cannot too strongly urge upon our farmers the economy of warm stables in this climate: Besides the comfort to the stock, it is a great saving in hay and other food. Cattle will not eat nearly so much fodder in a good warm stable as they will in a cold one. When wintered in a stable that is frost proof, with the usual allowance of feed, stock will come out in the spring in good condition. On the other hand, it matters not how much fodder and choice food may be given them if wintered out of a good warm shelter, for they are bound to come out in poor condition in the spring. A good man should be merciful to his beasts, and by keeping them in a good warm stable during our long winters he will have the satisfaction of knowing that his dumb brutes will be comfortable and that he is making money by administrating to their comfort.

The Corn Crop.

Reports from the great corn belt of the United States show that the situation as to the condition of the crop is practically unchanged. In Illinois, Indiana and Iowa, corn is reported as soft and unmarketable to an alarming extent; some of it being unfit as food for stock. A large percentage of the corn in these States is still in the field, unharvested, and its utilization is likely to prove difficult. Kansas sends news of a less encouraging character. In the northern counties a considerable portion of the crop is soft. The yield will fall short of expectation. The same also applies to Nebraska. While neither yield nor quality is meeting expectations, there is, however, no serious complaint. The planting of corn in Dakota this year was largely experimental, but the results seem to have been satisfactory and an increased acreage is looked for next year.

A Lawyer's Retort.

President Lincoln was reminded one day, by a visit of a very ugly old man, of an incident that occurred in Indiana when Judge Test was first beginning practice. Mr. Test was slender, with a small head, high forehead, large, projecting teeth, and a slightly distorted nose, yet his countenance lit up so well when speaking that he passed without particular observation. One day, however, a lawyer named Brown had drawn an indictment against a man for gambling, but had forgotten to charge a wagering for money or other valuable articles. Mr. Test who was the gambler's counsel, moved to quash the indictment on the ground that it was "bad on its face." Brown seeing the point, and knowing that he was gone, rose with a waggish look and said: "Mr. Test, if everything is quashed that is bad on its face, what would become of you."

J. W. MACKEY'S MILLIONS.

The Bonanza King's Family Struggles Through Life in Paris.

New York World.

"I wouldn't mind giving you some things that are worth reading if you wouldn't take so devilish much pains to make a fool of me," observed Col. Tom Ochiltree as he toyed with a piece of glassware that lay on the Metropolitan bar. "Why can't you newspaper folks get up a passing acquaintance with the truth?"

"Proceed, colonel," said the subdued man of the World. "You are now talking with the reporter who has charge of the truth department for the greatest daily in New York."

"Well, give it square this time," said the pacified chevalier of Texas, "because there are ladies in the case. While I was abroad it was my pleasure to pass a luxurious two weeks at the summer chateau of Mrs. John W. Mackey, and I want to correct some popular views of Mr. Mackey and let the World's readers understand the superb and lovable qualities of his wife. Some idiots fancy that because John Mackey became suddenly rich he has a great deal of the shoddy in his instincts. It's absurd. I say frankly that there isn't a Hohenzellern or a Hapsburg or any other scion of long-blooded descent who displays more genuine taste and refinement than the Bonanza King. His taste for music is critical and amounts to a passion, and no one could take more profound interest in a work of art. Think he just sits down and lets his dollars roll in, eh? Not at all. His mind is actively at work all the time on business enterprises where he can employ his wealth, and all who have had relations with him testify to his keen foresight. Oh, I don't know how many millions he has. Don't suppose he knows himself. He owns five-eights of the mine, and those who own the balance—Flood, O'Brien and Fair—stopped counting their piles long ago."

"Does Mr. Mackey spend much time in Paris?"

"No, very little. But you can announce that he has a house to stop at when he is there. His Paris residence is opposite the Arc de Triomphe, and is one of the most splendid ones in the gay capital. It is furnished in regal style and filled with the rarest works of art, statuary, pictures, bric-a-brac, articles of vertu, etc. The best examples of Meissonier, Corot, Cabanel, Troyon, Millet and others of the great modern artists are there. Both Meissonier and Cabanel are frequent guests at the house, and Meissonier had a portrait of Mrs. Mackey at the last Salon. Now let me give a picture of Mrs. Mackey's home life.

"Her summer residence is the Chateau de Villebon, a quaint old pile of the Fourteenth century, situated near Palasien, about twenty miles from Paris, and surrounded with immense park estates. Every comfort that money could suggest is found there. Mrs. Mackey is a lady of great refinement, rare culture, and withal a decided beauty. She speaks fluently three languages besides her own. It is hardly worth while to more than mention her charities, which are liberal and modestly bestowed. Struggling artists, especially from America, find in her a devoted and quiet friend. Her right hand never knows what her left hand does. There are three children, two boys and a young lady, who is really in quite delicate health. I see some of the scribblers from Paris have been marrying Miss. Mackey off to some half dozen counts over there. It's all humbug. She has had numerous suitors who would like to trade off a title for some cold American cash, but Miss Mackey, having her mother's good sense, has kept her head level and her heart safe. Society will never have to credit her with any nonsense at all.

"The children are all bright and intelligent, and in this connection I must give an incident that ought to make their mother rank high among the household of America. The other visitors at the chateau this summer were Mrs. Hungeford the mother; and the Countess Telfener, the sister of Mrs. Mackey, and a jolly time we had of it till the boys were taken down with the measles. That ended Mrs. Mackey. She dropped everything and played Florence Nighingale in the most devoted manner night and day until the young gentlemen were out of the woods. It may be an old foggy notion, but it struck me that some ladies with half Mrs. Mackey's ducats would have bought a nurse for the occasion instead of allowing a little thing like measles to interrupt their social programme.

"Altogether that household at Villebon was the most charming and homelike I ever saw. Mrs. Mackey is a devout Catholic, and keeps her purse-string open for the church. When they got up a benefit for the sufferers by the Ischia disaster she was asked to buy some tickets. Her reply was a quiet check for 3,000 francs. She gives away a fortune every year."

"How does Minister Morton live?"

"His Paris residence," replied the Colonel, "is located on the Place des Etats Unis (named in honor of our country), and is a very grand establishment. He entertains quite royally; not even Lord Lyons or the Duke Fernan-Nunez, the Spanish Envoy, outdoing him in the splendor of his balls and dinners. The chateau of the Duchess Bujaucon, near Noissy, was occupied by him during the summer, and he did the honors there to many of his American friends, as well as on the famous journey to the inauguration of the Layfayette statue, where a half dozen of us accompanied him on the whole tour.

"Mr. Lowell, too, is holding up his end in London. He is not a man of wealth and makes no far-reaching social pretensions, but, for all that, he is a prime favorite in the best English society, and his modest and cozy little dinners are all the rage. In fact, his presence at the tables of the haut ton is almost fought for."

Cost of Parisian Amusements.

Paris Letter: There are twenty odd respectable places of amusement here in Paris where the yearly receipts amount to at least $40,000. There are about ten of them where the receipts average more than $250,000. The receipts of the Grand Opera were last year about $650,000 and this does not include the $180,000 annual subvention from the government. The receipts of the Theatre Francais were more than $400,000; of the Vaudeville Theatre, about $280,000; of the Varieties, about $300,000 and of the Gaite, about $140,000. Sarah Barnhardt is playing every night to an average of $2,600; yesterday afternoon Mlle. Farguell was given a benefit at a theatre very close to my hotel, which netted her over $6,000. It was Goethe who said: "Not only do figures govern the world, but they also teach us how the world is governed," and he might have added that they also teach us how the "budget du plaisir" of the world increases from year to year. In the early part of the present century, on the occasion of the final benefit to Mlle. Mars, when that actress played the Countess in the "Marriage de Figaro," with Mlle. Dejazet as Cherubin and Mlle. Dorval as Suzanne, $2,500 was considered heavy receipts and the beneficiary thought a miracle had been performed in her favor. I have just mentioned the sum that the public of to-day allows to fall into the lap of an actress whom it considers worthy of its respect and admiration and who is retiring into private life.

IN THE SULTON'S HARUM.

The Life of Minister Wallace Tells of a Visit to Nourmahal.

From the Light of the Harem.

A broad, low divan of pale blue silk ran round the apartment. No pictures on the marble walls, no books, no bric-a-brac, no trumpery "collections," ceramics, æsthetic trash, grave or gay, nor muffling hangings. These are not oriental luxuries; but instead, a cool, shady emptyness, plenty of space for the breeze to flutter the gauzy curtains and carry the echo of the plash and drip of the fountains.

At the furtherest end, and reclining on pillows of silk and lace, rested the lady we sought. One little foot, in red velvet slipper, was first seen below white trousers of yellow silk; a loose robe of white silk, embroidered with gold thread, was perfectly covered by a sleeveless jacket of crimson, dotted with seed pearl; a broad variegated sash wound the slender waist. Half concealing the arms was a light scarf fairy as the woven wind of the ancients. A head-band, with diamond pendants, fringed her forehead; a reviere of diamonds circled the bare throat, and here and there solitary drops flashed in the braids of her night-black hair. Among the billowy cushions and vaporous veilings rose the young face—oh, what a revelation of beauty!—uplifted in a curious, questioning way, to see what manner of women these are, who come from the ends of the earth with unveiled faces, and go about the world alone, and have to think for themselves—poor things! The expression was that of a lovely child waking from slumber in the happiest humor, ready to play. A sensitive, exquisite face, fair as the first of women while the angel was yet unfallen. A perfect oval, the lips a scarlet thread, and oh, those wonderful Asiatic eyes—lustrous, coal-black, long, rather round, beaming under the joined eyebrows of which the poet Hafiz sings.

Nourmahal did not rise, but held out one jeweled hand, dimpled as a baby's, with nails and finger ends dyed pink with henna—five clustered rosebuds. The magic of beauty made us her subjects. We kissed the little fingers loyally, and yielded ourselves willing captives ready to be dragged at her chariot-wheels. My life-long notions of the subjection of a woman (see Stuart Mill) and the wretchedness of prisoners pining in palatial splendors vanished at the first glance; went down at a touch, like the wounded knight in the lists of Templestowe. She smiled and hoped we were well; then followed suitable inquiries as to health and journeys, and expressions of the charm of finding it all out. I ventured the high assertion that we had sailed 6,000 miles on purpose to lay our homage at her blessed feet; which rhetorical flourish was received with a childish nod at about what it was worth. Somehow she did not seem so enchanted with her new worshippers as they were with her. It appeared the Beauty had never seen the sea except from the shore.

At the signal the slaves disappeared, except one old woman and the negroes, silent as ghosts beside the Labora drapery. In a few minutes five slaves returned, each carrying a small round table of cedar, inlaid with scraps of mother-of-pearl. Five others followed, with lighted cigarettes lying each in a silver saucer; and coffee in tiny cups, about the size of a giant's thimble, resting in a silver filagree holder, set round with diamonds.

"My new friends have come so far," said Nourmahal, "they must be tired. Take a cigarette and refresh yourselves."

I rather awkwardly adjusted the holder of amber and ventured one faint whiff. Imagine my astonishment at seeing my friend, whose name with difficulty I surpress, puff away like a dissipated old smoker. The Armenian was native and to the manner born. Nourmahal smoked, of course, and a lulling calm succeeded the excitement of the brilliant conversation reported above. While feeling round in my brain for a subject of common interest, adapted to my hostesses' capacity and mine, I tried a sip of the coffee. It was strong enough to bear up an egg, thick with grounds and bitter as death. I pretended to deep enjoyment of the dose, and sipped it, drop by drop, to the bitter end.

Nourmahal clapped her hands again, and the ten virgins took away the saucers. I think none of them were foolish, for they fell into line without effort, each one treading in the footsteps of her predecessor at an interval to avoid her train.

"In this charming palace you must be very happy. How do you pass the time?"

The dimples deepened in the cheeks of Beauty.

"Pass the time, pass the time?" she dreamily repeated, playing with the knotted fringes of her scarf. "I do not pass it, it passes itself!" and again she laughed, and the laughter was as sweet as the tenderest voice can make it.

"Are you fond of music?"

Three ladies in black: "Oh! very," "Oh! very." Oh! very."

"Then you shall be amused." She clapped the rose-leaf palms, and in marched eight women musicians (we saw no men that day but the harem guard), bearing stringed instruments, curious looking things, like over-grown violins and half-finished guitars, and a round shell, with strings across, beaten with two sticks.

Didst ever hear Arabic music, beloved? No? Then never hast thou known sorrow. Since Jubal first struck the gamut, there can have been no improvement in these compositions. How long the exercises lasted I am unable to record; but I do know we grew old fast under the beat, beat, hammer, hammer, in the terse, unmeaning notes of the banjo. In the brief interval at the end of a peculiarly agonizing strain, sung by the mulatto, I seized the moment to ask what were the words of the song, and was told it is a serenade, very ancient, dating back to the times of Ignorance, before the coming of Mahomet, whose tomb is covered with the splendor of unceasing light.

Would Settle it Himself.

A "Clergyman" writes to an English paper: "I am glad you sympathize with the omission of the word "obey" in the marriage ceremony. "I make a point of never using that wicked expression in reading the marriage vow to those about to be united for life. In a neighboring church, the bride proving dumb at this objectionable word, the bridegroom bade the clergyman continue; "for," said he, shaking his fist, "we'll settle that 'ere among ourselves arterwards." This anecdote illustrates the nature and the matrimonial views of those who still advocate the alternative of slavery or perjury being offered to a bride."

FROM THE PERSIAN.

"Take up thy cup and goblet, Love," I said,
"Haunt purling river bank and glassy glade;
Full many a moon-like form has heaven's wheel
Oft into cup, oft into goblet made.

"We buy new wine and old, our cups to fill,
And sell for two grains this world's good and ill;
Know you where you will go to after death?
Set wine before me, and go where you will!

"Was e'er man born who never went astray?
Did ever mortal pass a sinless day?
If I do ill do not requite with ill!
Evil for evil how canst thou repay?

"Bring forth that ruby gem of Badakhshan,
That heart's delight, that balm of Turkestan;
They say 'tis wrong for Mussulmans to drink,
But ah! where can we find a Mussulman?

"My body's life and strength proceed from thee!
My soul within and spirit are of thee!
My being is of thee, and thou art mine,
And I am thee since I am lost in thee.

"Man, like a ball, hither and thither goes,
As fate's resistless bat directs the blows;
But he, who gave thee up to this rude sport—
He knows what drives thee, yea. He knows, he knows."

—*The Quatrains of Omar Khayyam*—*C. H. Whinfield*

THE BARK FORTUNA.

Capt. Montague Beresford Pierpoint was hardly the sort of a man you would have expected to find behind the counter of a small shanty bank at Aylmer's Pike, Colo. There was an engaging English frankness, and obvious honesty and refinement of manner about him which suited very oddly with the rough habits and rougher Western speech of the mining population in whose midst he lived. Indeed, to say so much is rather to underrate the uniqueness of his position; for it might perhaps be truer to say that Capt. Pierpoint was the only man in the place in whom any one believed at all in any way.

Capt. Pierpoint walked very straight and erect, as becomes a man of conspicuous uprightness, and there was a certain tinge of military bearing in his manner which seemed at first sight sufficiently to justify his popular title. But he himself made no false pretenses upon that head; he freely acknowledged that he had acquired the position of captain, not in Her Britannic Majesty's Guards, as the gossip of Aylmer's Pike sometimes asserted, but in the course of his early professional engagements as skipper of a Lake Superior grain vessel. The one thing he really understood, he would tell his mining friends, was the grain trade on the upper lakes; for finance he had but a single recommendation, and that was that if the people trusted him he could never deceive them. Capt. Pierpoint had not come to Aylmer's Pike at first with any settled idea of making himself the financier of the rough little community; he intended to dig on his own account, and the role of banker was only slowly thrust upon him by the unanimous voice of the whole diggings. Gradually the diggers got into the habit of regarding this as Capt. Pierpoint's natural function, and Capt. Pierpoint, being himself but an indifferent digger, acquiesced so readily that at last, yielding to the persuasion of his clients, he put up a wooden counter, and painted over his rough door the magnificent notice, "Aylmer's Pike Bank; Montague Pierpoint, Manager." He got a large iron safe from Carson City, and in that safe, which stood by his own bedside, all the silver and other securities of the whole village were duly deposited. "Any of the boys could easily shoot me and open that safe any night," Capt. Pierpoint used to say pleasantly; "but if he did, by George! he'd have to reckon afterwards with every man on the Pike, and I should be sorry to stand in his shoes—that I would, any time."

However, even at Aylmer's Pike there were degrees and stages of comparative unscrupulousness. Two men, newcomers to the pike, by name Hiram Coffin and Pete Morris, at last wickedly and feloniously conspired together to rob Captain Pierpoint's bank. Their plan was simplicity itself. They would go at midnight, very quietly, to the captain's house, cut his throat as he slept, rob the precious safe, and ride off straight for the East, thus getting a clear night's start of any possible pursuer. It was an easy enough thing to do; and they were really surprised in their own minds that nobody else had ever been cute enough to seize upon such an obvious and excellent path to wealth and security.

The day before the night the two burglars had fixed upon for their enterprise, Capt. Pierpoint himself appeared to be in unusual spirits. Pete Morris called in at the bank during the course of the morning to reconnoitre the premises, under pretense of paying in a few dollars' worth of silver, and he found the Captain very lively indeed. When Pete handed him the silver across the counter the Captain weighed it with a smile, gave a receipt for the amount—he always gave receipts as a matter of form—and actually invited Pete into the little back room, which was at once kitchen, bedroom and parlor, to have a drink. Then, before Pete's very eyes, he opened the safe, bursting with papers, and placed the silver in a bag on a shelf by itself, sticking the key into his waistcoat pocket. "He is delivering himself up into our hands," thought Pete to himself, as the Captain poured out two glasses of old Bourbon, and handed one to the miner opposite. "Here's success to all our enterprises!" cried the Captain gaily. "Here success, pard!" Pete answered, with a sinister look, which even the Captain could not help noting in a sidelong fashion.

That night, about 2 o'clock, when all Aylmer's Pike was quietly dreaming its own sordid, drunken dreams, two sober men rose up from their cabin and stole out softly to the wooden bank house. Two horses were ready, saddled with Mexican saddlebags, and tied to a tree outside the digging, and in half an hour Pete and Hiram hoped to find themselves in full possession of all Capt. Pierpont's securities, and well on their road toward the nearest station of the Pacific railway. They groped along to the door of the bank shanty and began fumbling with their wire picks at the rough lock. After a moment's exploration of the wards Pete Morris drew back in surprise.

"Pard," he murmured in a low whisper, "here's suthin' rather extraordinary; this 'ere lock's not fastened."

They turned the handle gently and found that the door opened without an effort. Both men looked at one another in the dim light incredulously. He actually slept in the bank shanty with his outer door unfastened!

The two robbers passed through the outer room and into the little back bedroom-parlor. To their immense astonishment they found it empty.

Their first impulse was to suppose that the captain had somehow anticipated their coming and had gone out to rouse the boys. For a moment they almost contemplated running away without the money. But a good glance reassured them; the bed had not been slept in. The captain was a man of very regular habits.

Hiram held the lantern, carefully shaded by his hand, toward the door of the safe. Pete looked cautiously at the lock, and began pushing it about with his wire pick; he had hoped to get the key out of Capt. Pierpont's pocket, but as that easy scheme was so unexpectedly spoiled, he trusted to his skill in picking to force the lock open. Once more a fresh surprise awaited him. The door opened almost of its own accord! Pete looked at Hiram, and Hiram looked at Pete. There was no mistaking the strange fact that met their gaze—the safe was empty.

"What on airth do you suppose is the meaning of this, Pete?" Hiram whispered hoarsely. But Pete did not whisper; the whole truth flashed upon him in a moment, and he answered aloud, with a string of oaths, "The Cap'n has gone and made tracks hisself for Madison depot. And he's taken every red cent in the safe along with him, too! the dirty scoundrel! He's taken even my silver that he give me a receipt for this very morning!"

Hiram stared at Pete in blank amazement. "Perhaps he's got wind of this and took off the plate to somebody else's hut. If the boys was to come and catch us here, it 'ud be derned awkward for you an' me, Pete." But Pete answered gruffly and loudly, "Never you mind about the plate, pard. The cap'n's gone, and the plate's gone with him; and what we've got to do now is to rouse the boys and ride after him like greased lightnin'. The mean swindler, to go and swindle me out of the silver that I've been and dug out of that there claim yonder with my own pick!" For the sense of personal injustice to oneself rises perennially in the human breast, however depraved, and the man who would murder another without a scruple is always genuinely aghast with just indignation when he finds the counsel for the prosecution pressing a point against him with what seems to him unfair persistency.

Pete flung his lock-pick out among the agave scrub that faced the bank shanty, and ran out wildly into the midst of the dusty white road that led down the row of huts which the people of Aylmer's pike euphemistically described as the Main street. There he raised such an unearthly whoop as roused the sleepers in the nearest huts to turn over in their beds and listen in wonder, with a vague idea that "the Injuns" were coming down on a scalping trail upon the diggings. Next, he hurried down the street, beating heavily with his fist on every frame door, and kicking hard at the log walls of the successive shanties. In a few minutes the whole pike was out and alive. Unwholesome-looking men, in unwashed flannel shirts and loose trouses, mostly barefooted in their haste, came forth to inquire, with an unnecessary wealth of expletives, what the something was stirring. Pete, breathless and wrathful in the midst, livid with rage and disappointment, could only shriek aloud: "Cap'n Pierpoint has cleared out of camp and taken all the plate with him!" There was at first an incredulous shouting and crying; then a general stampede toward the bank shanty; and, finally, as the truth became apparent to everybody, a deep and angry howl for vengeance on the traitor. In one moment Capt. Pierpoint's smooth-faced villainy dawned as clear as day to all Aylmer's Pike; and the whole chorus of gamblers, rascals and blacklegs stood awe-struck with horror and indignation at the more plausible rogue who had succeeded in swindling even them. The clean-washed, white-shirted, fair-spoken villain! they would have his blood for this, if the United States marshal had every mother's son of them strung up in a row for it after the pesky business was once fairly over.

When the boys really understood that they had been completely duped, they swore vengeance in solemn fashion, and they picked out two of themselves to carry out the oath in a regular assembly. Each contributed of his substance what he was able; and Pete and Hiram, being more stirred with righteous wrath than all the rest put together, were unanimously deputed to follow the captain's tracks to San Francisco, and to have his life whatever and whenever they might chance to find him. Pete and Hiram accepted the task thrust upon them, con amore, and went forth zealously to hunt up the doomed life of Capt. Montague Beresford Pierpoint.

II.

Society in Sarnia admitted that Capt. Pierpoint was really quite an acquisition. As a matter of fact, indeed, the captain was decently well-born, the son of an English country clergyman, educated at a respectable grammar school, and capable of being all things to all men in whatever station of life it might please Providence to place him.

Somehow or other, everything seemed to go wrong with Capt. Pierpoint's cargoes. He was always losing a scow laden with the best fall wheat from Chicago for Buffalo, or running a lumber vessel ashore on the shoals of Lake Erie, or getting a four-master jammed in the ice-packs on the St. Clair river; and though the insurance companies continually declared that Capt. Pierpoint had got the better of them, the captain himself was wont to complain that no insurance could ever possibly cover the losses he sustained by the carelessness of his subordinates or the constant perversity of wind and waters.

However this might be, it happened curiously enough that, in spite of all his losses, Capt. Pierpoint seemed to grow richer and richer visibly to the naked eye, with each reverse of his trading efforts. He took a handsome house, set up a carriage and pair, and made love to the prettiest and sweetest girl in all Sarnia. The prettiest and sweetest girl was not proof against Capt. Pierpoint's suave tongue and handsome house; and she married him in very good faith, honestly believing in him, as a good woman will in a scoundrel, and clinging to him fervently with all her heart and soul. No happier and more loving pair in all Sarnia than Capt. and Mrs. Pierpoint.

Some months after the marriage Capt. Pierpoint arranged to take down a scow or flat-bottomed boat, laden with grain, from Milwaukee for the Erie canal. He took up the scow himself, and, before he started for the voyage, it was a curious fact that he went in person down into the hold, bored eight large holes right through the bottom and filled each up, as he drew out the auger, with a caulked plug made exactly to fit it, and hammered firmly into place with a wooden mallet. There was a ring in each plug, by which it could be pulled out again without much difficulty; and the whole eight were all placed along the gangway of the hold, where no cargo would lie on top of them. The scow's name was the Fortune.

It took only two men and the skipper to navigate the scow, for lake craft towed by steam propellers are always very lightly manned, and when Capt. Pierpoint reached Milwaukee, where he was to take in cargo, he dismissed the two sailors who had come with him from Sarnia, and engaged two fresh hands at the harbor. Rough, miner-looking men they were, with very little of the sailor about them, but Capt. Pierpoint's sharp eyes soon told him they were the right sort of men for his purpose, and he engaged them on the spot without a moment's hesitation.

They had disguised themselves as well as they were able, and in their clumsy knavery they thought they had completely deceived the captain. But almost from the moment the captain saw them he knew who they were, and he took his measures accordingly. "Stupid louts!" he said to himself, with the fine contempt of an educated scoundrel for the unsophisticated natural ruffian; "here's a fine chance of killing two birds with one stone!" and when the captain said the word "killing" he said it in his own mind, with a delicate, sinister emphasis, which meant business.

As soon as she was once clear of the wharf, and while the busy shipping of the great port still surrounded them on every side, Capt. Pierpoint calmly drew his revolver and took his stand beside the hatches. "Pete and Hiram," he said quietly to his two assistants, "I want to have a little serious talk with you two before we go any further."

If he had fired upon them outright instead of merely calling them by their own names, the two common conspirators could not have started more unfeignedly, or looked more unspeakably cowed, than they did at that moment. Their first impulse was to draw their own revolvers in return; but they saw in a second that the captain was beforehand with them, and that they had better not try to shoot him before the very eyes of all Milwaukee.

"Now, boys," the captain went on steadily, with his finger on the trigger and his eye fixed straight on the men's faces, "we three quite understand one another. I took your savings for reasons of my own; and you have shipped here to-day to murder me on the voyage. But I recognized you before I engaged you, and I have left word at Milwaukee that if anything happens to me on this journey, you two have a grudge against me, and must be hanged for it. I've taken care that if this scow comes into any port along the lakes without me aboard, you two are to be promptly arrested." (This was false, of course, but to Capt. Pierpoint a small matter like that was a mere trifle.) "And I've shipped myself along with you just to show you I'm not afraid of you. But if either of you disobeys my orders in anything for one minute, I shoot at once, and no jury in Canada or the States will touch a hair of my head for doing it. I am a respectable shipowner and grain merchant; you're a pair of disreputable, skulking miners, pretending to be sailors, and you've shipped aboard here on purpose to murder and rob me. If you shoot me, it's murder; if I shoot you, it's justifiable homicide. Now, boys, do you understand that?"

Pete looked at Hiram and was beginning to speak, when the captain interrupted him in the calm tone of one having authority. "Look here, Pete," he said, drawing a chalk line amidships across the deck, "you stand this side of that line and you stand there, Hiram. Now, mind, if either of you chooses to step across that line, or to confer with the other, I shoot you, whether it's here before all the eyes of Milwaukee, or alone in the middle of Huron. You must each take your own counsel and do as you like for yourselves. But I've got a little plan of my own on, and if you choose willingly to help me in it your fortune's made. Look at the thing squarely, boys; what's the use of your killing me? Sooner or later you'll get hung for it, and it's a very unpleasant thing, I can assure you, hanging." As the captain spoke he placed his unoccupied hand loosely on his throat and pressed it gently backward. Pete and Hiram shuddered a little as he did so. "Well, what's the good of ending your lives that way, eh? But I'm doing a little speculative business on these lakes, where I want just such a couple of men as you two—men that'll do just as they're told in a matter of business and ask no squeamish questions. If you care to help me in this business you can stop and make your fortunes; if you don't, you can go back to Milwaukee with the tug."

"You speak fair enough," said Pete, dubitatively, "but you, cap'n, you ain't a man to be trusted. I owe you one already for stealing my silver."

"Very little silver," the captain answered, with a wave of the hand and a graceful smile. "Bonds, United States bonds and greenbacks most of it, converted before hand for easier conveyance by horseback. These, however, are business details which needn't stand in the way between you and me, partner. I always was straight-forward in all my dealings, and I'll come to the point at once, so that you can help me or not. This scow's plugged at the bottom. My intention is, first, to part the rope that ties us to the tug; next, to transfer the cargo by night to a small shanty I've got on Manitoulin island, and then to pull the plugs and sink the scow on Manitoulin rocks. That way I get insurance for the cargo and scow, and carry on the grain in the slack season. If you consent to help me unload and sink the ship, you shall have half profits between you; if you don't, you can go back to Milwaukee like a couple of fools, and I'll put into port again to get a couple of pluckier fellows. Answer each for yourselves. Hiram, will you go with me?"

"How shall I know you'll keep your promise?" asked Hiram.

"For the best of all possible reasons," replied the captain, jauntily; "because, if I don't, you can inform upon me to the insurance people."

In Hiram Coffin's sordid soul there was a moment's turning over of the chances; and then greed prevailed over revenge and he said, grudgingly:

"Well, cap'n, I'll go with you."

The captain smiled the smile of calm self-approbation and turned half round to Pete.

"And you?" he asked.

"If Hiram goes I go too," Pete answered, half hoping that some chance might occur for conferring with his neighbor on the road and following out their original conspiracy. But Capt. Pierpoint had been too much for him; he had followed the excellent rule, "divide et impera," and he remained clearly master of the situation. Capt. Pierpoint certainly didn't spend a comfortable time during his voyage down the lake or through the Straits of Mackinaw. To say the truth, he could hardly sleep at all, and he was very fagged and weary when they arrived at Manitoulin Island. But Pete and Hiram, though they had many chances of talking together, could not see their way to kill him in safety; and Hiram at least, in his own mind, had come to the conclusion that it was better to make a little money than to risk one's neck for a foolish revenge. So in the dead of the night, on the second day out, when a rough wind had arisen from the north and a fog had come over them, the captain quietly began to cut away at the rope that tied them to the tug. He cut the rope all round, leaving a sound core in the center, and when the next guest of wind came the rope strained and parted quite naturally, so that the people on the tug never suspected the genuineness of the transaction. They looked about in the fog and storm for the scow, but of course they couldn't find her, for Capt. Pierpoint, who knew his ground well, had driven her straight ashore before the wind, and beached her on a small shelving cove on Manitoulin island. There they found five men waiting for them, who helped unload the cargo with startling rapidity, for it was all arranged in sacks, not in bulk, and a high slide fixed on the gangway enabled them to slip it quickly into an underground granary excavated below the level of the beach. After unloading they made their way down before the breeze toward the jagged rocks of Manitoulin.

It was 11 o'clock on a stormy moonlight night when the Fortuna arrived off the jutting point of the great island. A "black squall," as they call it on the lakes, was blowing down from the Sault Ste. Marie. The scow drove about aimlessly under very little canvas, and the boat was ready to be lowered, "in case," the captain said humorously, "of any accident." Close to the end of the point the captain ordered Pete and Hiram down into the hold. He had shown them beforehand the way to draw the plugs, and had explained that the water would rise very slowly and they would have plenty of time to get up the companion ladder long before there was a foot deep of water in the hold. At the last moment Pete hung back a little. The captain took him quietly by the shoulders and without an oath (an omission which told eloquently on Pete) thrust him down the ladder, and told him in his calmest manner to do his duty. Hiram held the light in his hand and both went down together into the black abyss. There was no time to be lost; they were well off the point, and in another moment the wreck would have lost all show of reasonable probability.

As the two miners went down into the hold Capt. Pierpont drew quietly from his pocket a large hammer and a packet of five-inch nails. They were good stout nails and would resist a considerable pressure. He looked carefully down into the hold and saw the two men draw the first plug. One after another he watched them until the fourth was drawn, and then he took one of the nails firmly between his thumb and forefinger.

Next week everybody at Sarnia was grieved to hear that another of Capt. Pierpont's vessels had gone down off Manitoulin point in that dreadful black squall on Thursday evening. Both the sailors on board had been drowned. Still, it was a fortunate thing that such a delightful man as the captain had not perished in the foundering of the Fortuna.

III.

Somehow, after that wreck Capt. Pierpont never cared for the water again. His nerves were shattered, he said, and he couldn't stand danger as he used to do when he was younger and stronger. So he went on the lake no more, and confined his attention strictly to the "futures" business. He was a thriving and prosperous person in spite of his losses, and the underwriters had begun to look a little askance at his insurances even before this late foundering case. Some whispered ominously in underwriting circles that they had their doubts about the Fortuna.

One summer a few years later the water on Lake Huron sank lower than it had ever been known to sink before. It was a very dry season in the back country, and the rivers brought down very diminished streams into the great basins. Foot by foot the level of the lake fell slowly till many of the wharves were left high and dry, and the vessels could only come alongside in very few deep places. Capt. Pierpoint had suffered much from sleeplessness, combined with Canadian ague, for some years past, but this particular summer his mind was very evidently much troubled. For some unaccountable reason he watched the falling of the river with the intensest anxiety, and after it had passed a certain point his interest in the question became painfully keen. Though the fever and the ague gained upon him from day to day and his doctor counselled perfect quiet, he was perpetually consulting charts and making measurements of the configuration which the coast had now reached, especially at the upper end of Lake Huron. At last his mind seemed almost to give way, and weak and feverish as he was he insisted, the first time for many seasons, that he must take a trip upon the water. Remonstrance was quite useless; he would go on the lake again, he said, if it killed him. So he hired one of the little steam pleasure yachts which are always to let in numbers at Detroit, and started with his wife and her brother, a young surgeon, for a month's cruise into Lake Superior.

As the yacht neared Manitoulin Island Capt. Pierpoint insisted upon being brought up on deck in a chair—he was too ill to stand—and swept all the coast with his binocular. Close to the point a flat-topped object lay mouldering in the sun, half out of the water, on the shoals by the bank. "What is it, Ernest?" asked the captain, trembling, of his brother-in-law.

"A wreck, I should say," the brother-in-law answered, carelessly. "By Jove, now I look at it with the glass I can read the name, 'Fortuna, Sarnia.'"

Capt. Pierpoint seized the glass with a shaking hand and read the name on the stern himself in a dazed fashion. "Take me down stairs," he said feebly, "and let me die quietly; and for heaven's sake, Ernest, never let her know about it all."

They took him back and buried him at Sarnia, and all the world went to attend the funeral, as of a man who died justly respected for his wealth and other socially admired qualities. But his brother-in-law knew there was a mystery somewhere in the wreck of the Fortuna, and as soon as the funeral was over he went back with the yacht, and took its skipper with him to examine the stranded vessel. When they came to look at the bottom they found eight holes in it. Six of them were wide open, one was still plugged, and the remaining one had the plug pulled half out, inward, as if the persons who were pulling it had abandoned the attempt for fear of the rising water. That was bad enough, and they did not wonder that Capt. Pierpoint had shrunk in horror from the revealing of the secret of the Fortuna.

But when they scrambled on the deck they discovered another fact which gave a more terrible meaning to the dead man's tragedy. The covering of the hatchway by the companion-ladder was battened down, and nailed from the upper side with five-inch nails. The skipper loosened the rusty iron with his knife, and after a while they lifted the lid off and descended carefully into the empty hold below. As they suspected, there was no damaged grain in it; but at the foot of the companion ladder, left behind by the retreating water, two half-cleaned skeletons in sailor clothes lay huddled together loosely on the floor. That was all that remained of Pete and Hiram. Evidently the captain had nailed the hatch down on top of them and left them there terror-stricken to drown as the water rushed in and rose around them.

For a while the skipper and the brother-in-law kept the dead man's secret, but they did not try to destroy or conceal the proofs of his guilt, and in time others visited the wreck till bit by bit the horrible story leaked out in its entirety. Nowadays, as you pass the Great Manitoulin island, every sailor on the lake route is, ready to tell you this strange and ghastly yarn of the foundering of the Fortuna.

—*From Longman's Magazine.*

WHAT FOUR MAIDENS CAUGHT.

Four marrying maidens summering went,
Each cast her little net;
Returning, they relate to "Ma,"
What fortune each has met.

"O, Ma!" said intellectual Jane,
"I caught a college man;
No money—but his stock of brains
Would load a caravan."

"O, Ma!" remarked young Sophy Ann,
"I caught a splendid dude:
No brains—but lots of cash,
And bluest sort of blood."

"O, Ma!" said delicate Louise,
"I gained some strength and health;
I also caught a journalist
Whose brains will gain him wealth."

"No time to fish had I," said Nan
(Some thirty-four years old),
"Yet, staying out to watch these girls,
I caught a dreadful cold."

—*Boston Budget.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

Aprons the Fashion.

Among the modern revivals of old fashions is that of aprons, which are rapidly coming back into vogue on all except state occasions. The foreign fashion magazines say that abroad every one wears them, and the current number of the London Queen devotes quite a lengthy article to the subject. The prettiest aprons of the season hail from Paris, and they nearly all have bibs. Some are made entirely of black lace, others of white. Velvet plays a conspicuous part in nearly all, especially red velvet, of which several of the bibs are made. Tufts of chenille appear on many, while some are composed entirely of the petit pois (spotted) lisse, which is studded all over with tiniest pea-drops. A red velvet apron with bib was bordered and striped with lace, and had a lace pocket at one side. The ordinary size of the fashionable aprons of to-day is three-quarters square, but closely gathered at the waist, thus diminishing the apparent width. Some in black lace have a black lace fichu combined with them, so that quite a simple morning costume is transformed into a dressy one thereby.

Some black satin aprons display a large embroidered sunflower in gold thread or jet. Some, again, have braces to bibs, as in the case of a black satin one, with small plaited flounces, each edged with gold braid. To this was a pointed side piece, meeting at the back, and tied round the skirt with a bow of ribbon. Madras muslin, trimmed with lace and colored ribbon, is worn for bazaar aprons, and also Spanish blonde, white and black. Cotton aprons are still worn for lawn-tennis and other useful purposes, but in those there is little that is new.

An apron stall at a bazaar is always a success, and now, with the returning favor with which aprons are viewed for everyday wear, would bring in a good sum. Mixed with the more elaborate velvet, lace and silk, there should be schoolroom aprons in brown holland, made with pockets, bibs and shoulder straps; housekeeper's aprons, with the lower edge turned up, to make a deep pocket, and stitched in the center, and a small pocket above, on the right side. These also are suitable for gardening, and for ladies maids' wear. Bibs are mostly six inches deep and eight broad at the top, tapering to the waist.

Black velvet brocade and lace is quite the newest idea for bibbed aprons of the most fashionable kind, and these are as much for evening as day wear, the light silk and jetted lace aprons being now considered a becoming addition to an evening gown. The Roman cooking aprons, made of a straight piece of crash or damask, are embroidered at both ends in cross-stitch, have the ends ravelled and fringed, and are tied round the waist with ribbon, but are worn for many occasions besides cooking.

Festival Hints.

New York Post: Almost every church now has its young people's association or guild. These organizations meet for the purpose of doing two things at once—to enjoy social evenings and to get money. All sorts of ingenious devices for getting money are invented. Among the latest developments in this direction are soap-bubble parties, where pipes are sold and soap suds furnished free. The pipes are ornamented with ribbons or with hand painting. Another plan is to provide some light and pleasing literary or musical programme, and then to have a lunch, which is provided in this way: Each lady prepares a basket of lunch for two, and puts her card in it. These baskets are then sold to the highest bidder, and the gentleman who is the purchaser eats the lunch with the lady whose card he finds in the basket. Some results of an amusing character are sometimes observed, as when a girl's brother pays a high price for her basket. The arrangement of the baskets affords opportunity for the exercise of a good deal of taste. Among the prettiest baskets at one of these entertainments were common grape baskets. They were covered with scarlet or pink or blue silesia; the basket was lined, and the silesia sewed on around the inside, and then turned over the edge. Instead of being left in plain folds, it was shirred in two or three places, and then was brought down closely and fastened to the bottom of the basket. Others were covered plainly, and were trimmed around the edge with the open-work paper that is used for putting on shelves. This would be turned over in the form of a ruffle. The handles were covered also, and had bows of ribbon tied on either in the center or at each side. Japanese paper napkins were used. The luncheon varied, but usually consisted of two sandwiches—always of bread, not biscuit—some delicate stalks of celery, with salt, two pieces of cake, and some fruit, either grapes, apples, or pears.

Five Ways of Serving Oranges.

Orange Cake: Twelve eggs, the weight of ten in pulverized sugar, the weight of six eggs in flour, the juice and grated peel of one orange, and half a lemon. Beat it like sponge cake, and bake it in jelly-cake pans. Take the whites of two eggs, half a pound of sugar, the juice and grated peel of one orange and half a lemon. Beat it and spread it between the layers of the cakes. Try this cake. It is a favorite.

Orange Souffle: Peel and slice six oranges, put in a glass dish a layer of oranges, then one of sugar, and so on until all the oranges are used, and let stand two hours; make a soft-boiled custard of yolks of three eggs, a pint of milk, sugar to taste, pith grating of orange peel for flavor, and pour over the oranges when cool enough not to break the dish. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, sweeten to taste and pour over the top. Serve cold.

Orange Pie: Take four good-sized oranges, peel, seed and cut in very small pieces. Add a cup of sugar and let stand. Into a quart of nearly boiling milk stir two tablespoonfuls of corn starch, mixed with a little water, and the yolks of three eggs. When this is done let it cool, then mix with the oranges. Put it in simply a lower crust. Make a frosting of the whites of the eggs and one-half cup of sugar. Spread it over top of pies, and place for a few seconds in the oven to brown.

Italian Orange Ice Cream: One pint and a half best cream, twelve ounces of white pulverized sugar, the juice of six oranges, two teaspoonfuls of orange extract, the yolks of eight eggs and a pinch of salt. Mix in a porcelain-lined basin, and stir over the fire until it begins to thicken; strain through a hair sieve into the freezer and finish.

Orange and Cocoanut: Three peeled oranges. make alternate layers of orange slices, sugar and grated cocoanut until a glass dish is filled; having grated cocoanut on top, pour claret wine over the top, to run through the layers.

Feathers and Hats.

Fine feathers are the feature of the new millinery. One arrangement of plumage consists in placing the wings of small birds erect all over the flat crown, so as to compose the foundation of the bonnet itself, finishing the brim off with a bouillone of velvet, and setting loops of very dark ribbon among some of the wings, so as to produce the appearance of a cockade on one side. Thus may linnets' wings be combined with cypress green velvet and ribbon, and those of the rose bunting with brown or fawn. Pipings of satin sewn together like straw make very effective capotes. One, of a delicate reseda green, is edged with a thick pleating of velvet rouleaux and ornamented with a bunch of emus' feathers and another of ottoman ribbon bows. Transparent black net bonnets have appeared with the theater season, mostly trimmed with bows of bright ribbons or plumes of ostrich tips, and here and there a posy of velvet blossoms. As the season advances the hats become more highly decorative. Crowns are draped with velvet, and birds are sometimes arranged with their wings outspread. The mixture of colors is at the same time less sober. Here is a myrtle green hat with a high crown trimmed with the speckled plumage of the owl; a gray felt, encircled with a band to match, ornamented with gray dove's feathers and a bunch of dark blue satin and ottoman ribbon. Another gray felt, edged with a chain of black bugles and draped with maroon velvet—two gray and black birds with crimson crests set among the folds. Black felt hats are also in some favor, with or without a bright dash of color in the plumage to give them life. When colored feathers are not added, a bunch of ribbon may take their place, or merely an elegant silver or steel pin in the shape of a dagger, or a bodkin attached to a long cord coiled several times around the crown. A dull gold bodkin and crimson cord look very well on a hat entirely black for the rest, while for mourning, a frosted silver skewer brightens up black sufficiently.

Worn Out Rugs.

New York Letter: No folly in fashion has exceeded, or ever will exceed, the current craze in this city for antique rugs. These articles are brought from Asia, where they are woven by hand, and where some are used by Mohammedans to pray upon. They are good exhibits of industry and taste in the blending of bright colors harmoniously into intricate patterns. Of course, the work is not so exact or symmetrical as though done by machinery. The figures vary in size, the shapes are a little irregular, and there are other blemishes inseparable from labor done with the fingers. But the dyes are fast, the wool astonishingly soft and fine, and a few years of wear imparts to the surface a peculiar and beautiful sheen. These are the plain facts about the Eastern rug. Mark the distortion which an artistic thing suffers when subjected to popularity. If age beautifies a rug, then a rug can't be too dilapidated. That is the reasoning of the fools, or their conclusion, for to concede that they reason at all is too much. The stores are therefore stocked with rugs that are worn threadbare, that are ragged at the edges and patched in the centers, that are extravagant in price on account of these defects, and that, if their condition has really been caused by the feet and knees of Mussulmans and other foul Orientals, ought to be so suggestive of irredeemable nastiness as to be intolerable in a Christian parlor.

"Whisper," responded a dealer to whom I made that criticism; "in a month or so I shall have a lot of antique rugs that your sensitive stomach needn't roll at. They'll be tattered and torn—bet your life; but it'll be the neat and quick work of machinery. I imported a cargo of fresh, new rugs, and they're now being worn out by machines of my own invention. It's simply a carpet-beating apparatus run ten times as fast and a hundred times as long as it usually is to clean a piece of carpet; and when a rug gets through is willing to swear, solemn and conscientious, that it has been knelt on by greasy Turks for a thousand years.

Influence of Woman's Society.

It is better for you, says Thackeray, to pass an evening once or twice in a lady's drawing-room, even though the conversation is slow, and you know the girl's songs by heart, than in a club, tavern, or the pit of a theater. All amusements of youth to which virtuous women are not admitted, rely on it, are deleterious to their nature. All men who avoid female society have dull perceptions and are stupid, or have gross tastes, and revolt against what is pure. You club swaggerers, who are sucking the butts of billiard cues all night, call female society insipid. Poetry is insipid to a yokel; beauty has no charms for a blind man; music does not please a poor beast who does not know one tune from another; and as a true epicure is hardly ever tired of water-souchy and brown bread and butter, I protest I can sit for a whole night talking to a well-regulated, kindly woman about her girl coming out, or her boy at Eton, and liking the evening' entertainment. One of the great benefits a man may derive from women's society is that he is bound to be respectful to them. The habit is of great good to your moral man, depend upon it. Our education makes us the most eminently selfish men in the world. We fight for ourselves, we push for ourselves, we yawn for ourselves, we light our pipes, and say we won't go out. We prefer ourselves and our ease; and the greatest good that comes to a man from a woman's society is that he has to think of somebody besides himself—somebody to whom he is bound to be constantly attentive and respectful.

Odd Jewelry.

In fancy jewelry everything odd and quaint finds favor. One brooch is an elephant's head in oxydized silver, with head trapping of gold, chased and fringed, with diamond eyes and ivory tusks tipped with gold. Others are spiders with cats'-eyes for bodies, and diamonds or emeralds for heads. There are dragon flies and beetles; paradise birds and humming birds; old Roman coins mounted on the fasces in gold, with silver bands tying the rods; crabs holding a pearl or a cat's-eye in their ugly claws, and pretty gipsy straw hats in gold with trimming of ribbon or flower in precious stones. The English ring of dull gold, either in crucible or beaten gold with sunk stones is the favorite style for gentlemen. For ladies, the solitaire, the cluster and the Marquise remain the first choice, with various fancy styles for those who affect the quaint and odd in jewelry. Scarf pins for gentlemen show a decided tendency toward the quaint and odd in design. There are standard patterns, notably the round pin, the dagger hilt, etc., with animals' heads and insects of all sorts, but the fashionable fancy is for something out of the ordinary style. Bits of crucible gold in odd shapes, with perhaps a single gem imbedded in the rough gold, are new and elegant. Men of wealth and taste wear rare and curious stones in preference to diamonds for scarf-pins—star rubies, cats'-eyes, tourmalines in unusual colors, etc.; and there is a great fancy for lapis lazuli, for the Alexandrite, with its changing green and red hues, for the jacinth—in short, for everything which is likely not to be worn by the multitude. Black onyx, with pearls and diamonds, for the only jewels, is still the one idea in mourning jewelry. Ladies in half-mourning wear silver ornaments, and in these there are many pretty and artistic fancies.

A Woman's Devotion.

A Washington letter to the Christian Union says of a woman who has vainly tried to save George H. Butler from rum: "Who do you think is the only person on earth who still cares for that besotted wretch, George H. Butler! I will tell you. Accidentally, a few months ago, I met a sweet, loving lady. Her face, figure and manner were perfect. She looked to be twenty years old; they told me she was forty. She was sparkling, witty and handsome, a veritable actress. This is her history: Twenty years ago she met George Butler. They became affianced. She loved him only as such a woman loves, but after a time he had some disgraceful affair with an actress, and she refused to marry him. Offers of marriage came to her, but she said "no" to them all. Butler fell lower and lower, but she still watched over him. Scores of times he tried to reform, and she helped him, paid fines to get him out of the workhouse, bought clothes, and even went where her soul shamed from entering, in order to save him. Her friends protested, but she was firm. "There is too much good in him not to try to save him," she responded to such complaint. Herself earning a living by giving lessons in elocution, she spent for that man more than on herself. And to-day, a woman among a thousand in all that makes her sex attractive, she is alone in the world, because her love for this poor, tottering wreck is as hallowed as though he had been worthy of her. There are tragedies in this world which never come to light. The failure of one of these two has made the other a saint. So true is this that this man, steeped in rum, and almost imbruted, becomes almost an object of respect because he stands in the radiance of a woman's devotion."

The "Rosy Tinge."

Washington Letter: Rose Eytinge was here playing at one of the theaters last week. One evening I was standing in the rotunda when an old habitue told me the following, which I have never seen in print: When Rose was young she appeared here one winter. She was very handsome then. Henry J. Raymond, editor of the New York Times, was a member of congress, and became much fascinated with the beauty. One night a call of the house was ordered. Raymond was one of the delinquents whom the sergeant-at-arms produced after midnight. The correspondent of the Times was in the gallery. Not to lose a good sentiment, he included in the scene the following: "Then appeared Mr. Raymond, flushed with the rosy tinge of the morning." It was an excellent hit, and made no end of fun. A week after he was discharged. Raymond was not a man to be trifled with by a subordinate. That winter, Raymond and George Butler were admirers of this actress. Raymond is dead, and Butler is locked up in the work-house down back of the capitol. Do you suppose she thought of either of them when she was here?"

Club Ideas of Beauty.

New York Letter: Speaking of pretty women, the Manhattan Liberal club has discussed them. Each member gets a chance in the meetings to advocate his special hobby, and pays for the privilege by listening in turn to the others. I went to the last gathering. Dio Lewis had the first opportunity, and he used it, I need hardly say, to condemn the dress of women, literally from head to heels. They spoiled their hair by knotting it, their breasts by padding, their waists by corsets, their legs by garters and their feet by tight shoes. He declared that these devices ruined shape and health, and yet he admitted that our women were the most beautiful in the world. I am no expert in this matter, nor a defender of fashion's means of adornment, but I could not help thinking that the doctor's concession of superlative loveliness was a complete answer to his own accusation. If belles harm themselves so extensively, would they not be ugly wrecks instead of very handsome things? But Dio was at once assured by Stephen Pearl Andrews, Dr. Lambert, and others, that he was a drivelling idiot—an opinion which each seemed to hold of all the rest—and he retorted by offering to settle the differences, so far as he was concerned, by putting on the gloves and knocking out his critics, one by one. The fierceness of the debate exceeded anything that I had ever witnessed, and I finally departed in keen disappointment that there had, after all, been no prize fight.

Charming Woman.

It is the business of a woman of the world to be agreeable, says a writer in the Atlantic. She spares no pains to make herself just as good looking as possible, and just as charming, and she is always tolerant. She may think you a fool for your beliefs, but she doesn't tell you so brutally, or try to crush you with an avalanche of argument. She tries to look at the matter from your point of view; in short, she feigns a sympathy, if she have it not. Your women with a purpose think it wrong to feign anything. They won't pretend to be sympathetic any more than they will powder their faces, or let their dressmaker improve their figures. That's why they are so boring; they are too narrow to be sympathetic and too conscientious to be polite. It is earnestness that does it; earnestness is naturally narrowing. It is earnestness, too, which sets their nerves in a quiver and makes them so restless. They can never sit still; they are always twitching, don't you know? That's earnestness. It has a kind of electrical effect. Women in earnest have no repose or manner. But a woman of the world feigns that, just as she feigns sympathy, because it makes her pleasant to other people. Oh, there's no doubt of it; women with a purpose are vastly better than other women, but they are not nearly so nice!

Brocades In Cloaks.

The latest fancy is to make cloaks with back and fronts of brocade, and long, hanging sleeves of striped material. Brocades for dresses showing all the new shades, and old ones, too, since some conservative people cannot change with every season, and the oldest color is just as likely to be in good taste as the newest. Some novelties in brocades, both in the grounds and in the patterns upon them, can only be appreciated by being seen. Muscovites, with the ottoman effect, but plain back, and the winter surahs heavier, more closely woven, and of finer twill than the summer ones, a material always "in order" for old and young, for morning, noon and night, for house or street, and in order in another sense, since, if anything is everlasting wear, this is; and, kept modestly in the background, the old Roman silks—not a novelty, to be sure—but most desirable for the little people, for their beauty of color, and also—low be it spoken—because they do not show the spots that the dresses of all little people with any activity are sure to acquire, like plain materials. All the silks are of unusual width, a fact not always appreciated by careless buyers, but which makes a difference of several yards in the amount of material required for a costume.

Plumage.

The "wishbone" wedding has become the correct thing. The couple stand beneath a floral wishbone. After the ceremony the bride and groom are given the wishbone to pull. The tug results in a break somewhere, and whoever holds the long piece is absolved from getting up to build fires in the morning.

Brides' dresses are decorated in profusion with orange flowers alone or mingled with white roses, white jessamine, and lilies of the valley, all these flower decoration being put on in clusters, chaplets, sprays and garlands, or strewn all over in separate sprigs.

The newest Bernhardt gloves are four feet long, and are intended to form a mass of stylish wrinkles from shoulder to wrist.

The newest lace collars for children are of Irish point lace, with raised flowers like those on Pompadour lace.

Children's cloaks of dark velvet and wool are fashionably trimmed with light gray lambskin.

A slim figure and bunchy tournure is the style which Parisian women desire to have.

The satchel muff of plush or fur is popular for misses in their teens and school girls.

A shoulder cape of fur, with muff to match, forms the fur set of the season.

Glycine, a pale pinkish mauve, is the newest thing in colors for evening.

A clever Paris correspondent calls velveteen "the velvet of the street."

Slender lace pins are still the favorite form for brooches.

Velvet flowers are worn on Parisian bonnets.

Black hare is the popular fur of the winter.

Dancing dresses abroad are all made short.

Seal sacques are long and half-fitting.

Fur trimmings are very fashionable.

Steel blue is among new colors.

Butler and the Reporters.

An avalanche of plaudits saluted Gen. Butler when his turn came to speak at the New York Press club banquet last Tuesday night. "I desire to put myself right before the members of the press that I see before me," said the governor. "In my time I have had occasion to indulge in some pretty severe strictures on the members of the press." [Voices at the tables "That's so! Yes you have, Ben."] The speaker said that he had enjoyed the intimate acquaintance of many worthy and enterprising war correspondents, and to them he appealed as friends to testify to his uniformly kind disposition toward the working men of the press. He had always kept a place in a private car and a corner in his heart for the honest reporters. He liked the reporters, but he had never been able to get along very well with the night editors. "Last night," said the general, after a brief pause, "I addressed the Pharisees and to-night I address the scribes." [Applause.] Tracing the growth of the newspaper press from the period of the pamphlet to the present time, the speaker said that the great newspapers had ceased to be organs of any party or faction, but had become the dominant power in national politics. The newspapers might still extend their power and influence if they would discuss great principles in short paragraphs, and leave out personal abuse as not a convincing argument. The appreciative sentiment of the press made the laws of the land, for no law could be made in this land against a united press. Three cheers and a tiger followed Gen. Butler's brief address, and the cheers were repeated soon after when he took his departure.

He Believes in His Own Creation.

In a letter this week to the Cleveland branch of the National League for the Suppression of Polygamy, Senator Edmunds says: "My views in respect of further legislation regarding polygamy are mainly expressed in the bill reported last session by the committee on the committee on the judiciary, which I shall again introduce at this session, with, perhaps, some additional provisions. I have reason to believe that the legislation adopted is operating favorably to the end desired, and, if it can be supported and supplemented by legislation which the committee, on the occasion of the passing of the former bill, stated they expected to bring forward, I have no doubt that, with good administration, without which all laws are useless, we shall gradually extirpate the crime.

THE MODERN POET.

A Brahmin he sits apart,
Our modern poet, and gazes
Attentively into his heart:
And its faint and vaporous phases
Examines with infinite care,
All his feelings are thin as air;
All his passions are mild as milk;
He loves but the quaint and old:
He dares not be simple and bold;
But refines, and refines, and refines,
And treads on a thread as spare
As the spider's gauzy silk
That trembles in all its lines
With the breeze, and can scarcely hold
The dewdrop the morning has strung;
And so 'twixt the earth and the sky,
And to neither wed, he is hung;
And he ponders his words and his rhymes,
And his delicate tinkle of chimes,
And strives to be deep and intense;
While the world of beauty and sense,
The strong and palpitant world,
The powers and passions of man
By which it is whipped and whirled
Are only to him an offense.

—*W. W. Story.*

A TENNESSEE STORY.

The Last of a Family of Murderers Meets a Violent Death—Three Victims of Three Brothers—Capturing a Train and Freeing a Prisoner—A Remarkable Story of Crime.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Correspondence of the Philadelphia Times: Andy Taylor was hanged at London to-day for one of the boldest crimes ever committed. The deed which led up to it was the murder of Capt. James Fletcher, in this city, Feb. 21, 1881, by John Taylor, the eldest brother of Andy. Taylor was the engineer on the steamboat Tellico. Fletcher was a boat builder, and on the day in question was engaged in making some repairs on the Tellico. A quarrel arose between him and Taylor, and the latter, being of a very impetuous nature, drew his pistol. Fletcher was an old man; Taylor a large, brawny giant, in his prime. When he drew his pistol the old man remarked that none but —— cowards carried pistols. Hardly had the words left his mouth when Taylor fired three times and the old man fell a corpse in his tracks. The murderer jumped into a boat, rowed rapidly down the river and was soon lost in the mountains. The cowardly murder created great excitement in the city and large posses started in pursuit, but were unsuccessful. After two months had passed Taylor was traced into the mountains of Roane county, Tenn., his house was surrounded by armed men, and he was forced to surrender. His trial was deferred nearly a year, but he was finally convicted of manslaughter and sentenced for ten years. He appealed to the supreme court. During his imprisonment he proved one of the most dangerous inmates of the jail and headed every plan to escape. He was regarded as one of the most desperate criminals ever confined here, and was known to have killed several men in Texas.

He was conveyed to the supreme court, in session at Knoxville, on Oct. 14, 1882. Two other prisoners were taken along; Taylor was handcuffed to one of these. He was placed in a front car and guarded by Sheriff W. T. Cate and Deputy Sheriff John J. Conway. When the train reached Philadelphia, Tenn., two men were seen to go aboard and enter the car where Taylor was guarded. They were tall, brawny ruffian-like men, and seemed intent on some deep design. The train had proceeded hardly four miles, when both strangers hurriedly arose, and one, who afterward proved to be Bob Taylor, placed his pistol to the deputy sheriff's head, and sent a bullet whizzing through his brain, while the other, who proved to be Andy, began firing at the sheriff. The car was in an uproar. The deputy sheriff died instantly, and John Taylor, at once jerked a pistol from the dead man's pocket and, handcuffed as he was, joined in the murder of the sheriff. The latter fired one shot before he died, and the bullet passed through John Taylor's wrist. The handcuffs were quickly unlocked, and the three ruffins hurriedly left the car, and, placing their weapons at the engineer's head, commanded him to move on. They seated themselves on the tender, and with leveled pistols compelled the train men to run through two stations at a high rate of speed. When they reached London, a distance of twenty miles, they mounted horses which were in waiting, and were off like the wind. The crime was committed in mid-day, in one of the most populous districts in the State. The murdered sheriff was one of the leading citizens of Chattanooga and had been in the office but two weeks; he was in the postal service and was prominently mentioned for postmaster.

Chattanooga was thrown into a frenzy of excitement when the news reached here, and widespread consternation prevailed. Half an hour after the affair was known a posse of 200 men, armed with Springfield rifles and headed by A. G. Sharp, who is now chief inspector of postoffices in the United States, boarded a special train and were speeding to the mountains, in the direction of which the murderers were fleeing. They scoured the country for two weeks, and additional posses were organized in nearly every county between this city and Knoxville, there being at one time no less than 2,500 men on the search; but all to no avail. The county and State offered rewards of $12,500 for the murderers, dead or alive, but no trace could be found.

When the murderers left London they proceeded through the mountains to Kingston, Tenn., reaching there at 8 p. m. Here again their reckless daring was displayed. They entered with drawn pistols and forced a physician to dress John Taylor's wound, and then entering several stores, compelled the clerks to give them several boxes of cartridges. Remounting they proceeded to the densest forests and hid themselves in the remotest recesses. They were familiar with that region, and succeeded in baffling the skill and vigilance of all their pursuers.

A few days afterward Bob Taylor boarded a train at Rockwood, Tenn., and proceeded to Cincinnati and thence to Missouri, where he had a brother living. He had been there scarcely a week when his identity became noised about. At last R. P. Goodal, the sheriff of Lebanon county, succeeded in establishing his identity beyond doubt and determined to capture him. Taylor was in Lebanon, purchasing supplies, and when he boarded the train he was followed by the sheriff and a deputy. A few moments after he had taken his seat the sheriff stealthily crept behind him, and presenting a pistol to his head, commanded him to surrender. The desperado was not thus easily to be overawed, and reached for his weapon, but before he could draw the sheriff fired, and Taylor fell a corpse. The news of his death was received in this city with the wildest joy, and when the corpse arrived 5,000 people met it at the train. It was placed on exhibition the next day, and viewed by nearly 15,000 persons.

Andy and John Taylor, when they were left by Bob, proceeded cautiously overland in the direction of Alabama. They traveled only under cover of darkness and made but five or six miles each day. They went disguised as tramps, and the dare-devils actually passed through this city one evening at 7 o'clock, when two companies of militia were guarding the river for them, and no less than 1,000 persons were scrutinizing every stranger. From this city they proceeded into North Alabama and thence tramped to Memphis and from there proceeded to Missouri, intending to join their brother Bob. When they reached Missouri they heard for the first time of Bob's death. John became very much depressed, and his melancholy, coupled with long exposure and the neglected wound in his arm, proved too much even for his iron constitution. He fell ill at Ballenger's Mill, Mo., and after a painful and wasting sickness of nearly a month, died in great agony. He was buried near that point, and several months afterward the remains were exhumed by the sheriff of this county and identified beyond a doubt.

The death of his two companions in crime left Andy almost despairing. He is but a boy, scarcely twenty, and when he realized his friendless condition his desperation almost drove him to suicide. He left Missouri and began work on a farm at Emporia, Kans. Remorse siezed him and his dejection at last became so great that in a moment of extreme melancholy he confessed all and then attempted to shoot himself, but was prevented. He was at once arrested and placed in close confinement until the Chattanooga officers could be notified. This was quickly done, and the sheriff of this and London county proceeded to Kansas, and, accompanied by his captors, conveyed the prisoner to Nashville. The excitement was so intense in this city that it was feared he would be lynched if taken through Chattanooga, and as a precautionary measure the governor ordered that he be conveyed to Williamsburg, Ky., and thence taken to Knoxville, Tenn., over the mountains in a wagon. This was accordingly done, and he reached the latter city in safety early in April, 1883.

Taylor was carried to London in June for trial. Great difficulty was encountered in procuring a jury. Nearly 1,000 talesmen were summoned before the jury was complete. The court designated Messrs. Dave Nelson and J. W. Weckler counsel for the accused. The line of defense was that the prisoner was a minor at the time and had been persuaded into the deed, but had fired no shots. After a week's trial the case was given to the jury, and in two hours they returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. He appealed to the supreme court. At special request he was brought to this city to be kept in prison until the supreme court convened, to vindicate the good name of Chattanooga, and prove to the governor that this was not a lynching community. When he arrived hundreds called to see him, and all were astonished to behold a beardless, dull-looking youth, instead of the demon they had pictured. He remained quietly in jail here until September, when he was taken before the supreme court. The sentence of the lower court was confirmed He was sentenced to hang Nov. 23.

Ruskin, suddenly grown amiable, thinks that at no period has there been anything so refined, so innocent, so dainty pure as the girl beauty of the British Islands. What is the lady's name?

The Cedar Rapids packing house fire cost $100,000.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

The postmaster general has directed postmasters to exchange for the public, as applications are made, three and six-cent postage stamps and stamped envelopes for others of different denominations, stamped envelopes to be exchanged with full current rate stamped envelopes, bearing printed cards and special request as well as ordering stamped envelopes will be exchanged also stamped envelopes bearing printed addresses. Stamps and envelopes of issue prior to 1861 are not to be exchanged.

Postoffices discontinued: Montana—Gregory, Jefferson county; Lincoln, Deer Lodge county. Postoffice site changed—Minnesota—Eddsville, Renville county, two miles south. Postmasters commissioned—Herman M. Starr, Scottswood, Iowa; James M. Elson, Shellsburg, Iowa; Joseph F. Farcier, Centerville, Minn.; William D. Lear, Corvallis, Mont.

Secretary Chandler has notified Congressman Washburn that there will be a vacancy for the academy next year for the Fourth congressional district of Minnesota, asking him, after the 5th of March next, to recommend a candidate for examination to fill it.

The following appointments have been made by the clerk of the house: John A. Palmer, Virginia, index clerk; F. H. Richardson, Georgia, assistant clerk; James W. Blackburn, nephew of Col. Joseph Blackburn, foreman of the folding room.

Postoffices discontinued: Iowa, Feilx, Warren county. Star service established—Iowa, Randalia to Fayette, five miles, six times a week and back. Postmaster commissioned—Ella Murdoch, Tigertown, Ohio.

The movement for a repeal of the militia laws and the organization of the militia under a new form has already come to the front in congress, Senator Sewell having introduced a bill on Thursday.

The government finds difficulty in getting convictions in South Carolina election cases.

The Railroads.

The engineers locating the St. Paul extension of the Wisconsin Central have reached New Richmond, Wis., and have the road located through the village. It crosses Main street a few feet south of the M. E. church, and, running thence directly west, crosses the Omaha road a few feet north of the south switch of that road. It seems quite probable that the depot will be considerable nearer town than the Omaha depot.

Gen. Baker, Railroad commissioner, and General Manager Manvel, of the Manitoba railroad, have started upon an official inspection of the entire system in Minnesota. The trip will occupy several days, and the bridges, crossings, etc., will be submitted to careful examination.

Commencing to-morrow and continuing during the winter months, the Milwaukee & St. Paul will run its Iowa & Minnesota division train, leaving St. Paul and Minneapolis at 4:30 p. m., only as far as Owatonna.

General News Gossip.

The Minnesota butter and cheese men continued their deliberations at Austin recently and demonstrated that the convention is a complete success. Dr. Grange read a valuable paper on The Health of Animals, and various other subjects of interest were more or less briefly discussed by the members. Premiums were awarded to a number of exhibitors at the fair held in conjunction with the convention; and, after the election of officers for the coming year, and the transaction of other business matters, the meeting wound up with a pleasant banquet, and the members separated, highly satisfied with their work.

Fannie Zimmerman, daughter of a Baltimore clergyman, engaged herself to two admirers, Henry Hammond of Virginia and Frank Heller of Pennsylvania. Heller reached the house first with a license, and was in the act of driving off with the bride elect, when Hammond drove up. An exciting race resulted, but Heller got away with the girl.

W. S. Wetzell, liquor dealer at Fort Benton, Montana, was attached by Collins, Dun & Co., bankers at Benton, for $75,000. Other attachments will follow. Helena bankers hold some of Wetzell's paper. It is thought there that Wetzell has enough property to pay his debts.

Committees of the American Home Missionary society and American Missionary association agreed, at Springfield, Mass., that the two bodies, while independent, would work in unity.

The "White Star of Texas" is in training with the express purpose of knocking out Sullivan for $16,000. A part of his training is to pull a swill cart three miles a day at a trot.

Indianapolis complains of parties there having lost about $1,000,000 in options in Chicago since spring.

Merchants of St. Paul complain bitterly of the warm weather, particularly dealers in woolen goods.

D. A. Drury, shoe manufacturer, of Spencer, Mass., has failed. Liabilities, $80,600; assets, $70,000.

A new K. of P. temple, costing $200,000, is to be built on the south side of Chicago.

Minneapolis will increase her elevator capacity 3,500,000 bushels next year.

The New York Casino came near being burned by an incendiary recently.

South Carolina has 74,157 white and 93,938 black school children.

A Birmingham, Eng., bedstead firm fails for $800,000.

The Criminal Record.

Frank Farquahr, of Port Allen Ohio, a stock breeder, had forty-four head of cattle he intended to ship next week. John Biggs of Knox county, who had been buying cattle for Farquahr, took the forty-four head from the pasture, drove to Dresden Junction and shipped them to Chicago on his own account. The cattle was valued at $3,080. Efforts to overhaul him have been so far unsuccessful.

At Waco, Texas, Thomas Locke and J. N. Campbell were arrested, charged with counterfeiting silver coins. Campbell is highly connected, and has held a number of places of trust under the city government the past two years. He confesses that he has been a member of an organized gang for several months, but claims he was acting as a detective.

At a political riot at New Orleans on the 14th inst., three men were killed and many others wounded. The row was precipitated by the firing of a pistol, and grew out of the contest for the democratic nomination for governor between Gen. N. F. Ogden and Gov. McEnery, the present incumbent.

Tom Melally was shot on the night of the 13th, in an East Grand Forks bagnio The wound is not dangerous. Alex. McGuire, who runs the house and did the shooting, and Millie Watson, were taken to Crookston, where court is now in session.

A week ago, at Vincennes, Ind., Victor Josephs and other boys pelted James Hughes and another boy with eggs. Afterwards, at Annapolis, Ill., Hughes met Josephs on the street, and shot him dead without warning.

A Paducah, Ky., Riley Allen and Peter Reed, two young white men, rivals for the affections of the same girl, quarrelled, and Allen hacked Reed to death with a grubbing hoe.

James O. Curtis, who proved up at the Mitchell land office on a dead man's homestead claim, has been found guilty, and will be sentenced to a term in the penitentiary.

Big Bill Kinny, who was acquitted of murder at West Union, W. Va., on the 10th was taken from jail by a mob and hung that night.

At Paola, Kan., Morgan Trimbell, eighty-six years old and blind, was killed with his wife, by George Orr. Money was the object.

The Casualties of the Week.

John Burk, fireman in the engine room, of the Fuller Electric Light company, 6 Arcade court, Chicago, was caught in the belting this noon and whirled against the stone wall. His arms and legs were torn off and he was disembowled. His remains were scattered all over the room.

The St. Louis glucose works were burned on the night of the 15th inst. Loss, $56,000.

Foreign News Gossip.

The French continue marauding expeditions along the coast of Madagascar. They bombarded Mahambo and some small ports on Antongil bay and Vohemar, on the British sound, landing at Vohemar, burned the town and destroyed a quantity of British property, over which a British flag was flying. The Horas retired from the town.

The remains of Mario, the tenor, was buried at Rome. The funeral was attended by a large assemblage, Cusino, Queen Victoria's master of music, was present. Besides a wreath Queen Victoria directed placed on the coffin, there were many other floral tributes, including a wreath from English visitors in Rome.

The French embassador has returned to Berlin from Friederichsruhe, where he visited Bismarck. He was with the German chancellor thirty-six hours, and is satisfied with the views obtained from Bismarck regarding the relations of France and Germany.

O'Donnell, on the 15th inst., for the first time since he killed Carey, practically admitted that he was an Invincible. The admission was made to his brother, and was by the latter divulged.

Lord Coleringe will not write a book on America, nor even a magazine article.

There were four cases of cholera the 13th, near Assoul, Egypt.

Personal News Paragraphs.

Among the Minnesotians at the Springs of Las Vegas, New Mexico, or vicinity, are Ex-Major Edmund Rice of St. Paul, cured of rheumatism; D. R. Warner and W. W. Werwick of Minneapolis; George L. Cadwell, Charlie Howard and S. T. Phelps well-known Milwaukee & St. Paul conductors, J. A Leach and W. F. Gunn, Lane K. Stone and G. T. Bacon of St. Paul; In the town was met Charles Richards, up to the time of Farley's rule a conductor on the St Paul & Pacific. He still registers from St, Paul, and is the oldest and best paid conductor on the Atchinson, Topeka & Santa Fe line. George Crummey, who was a conspicuous figure in sporting circles in St. Paul for some time, is in the same line of business in Las Vegas, and advertises "a square game, and the best of wines and liquors," with charming hospitality. Down at Albuquerque, the other important American town in New Mexico, Charles Etheridge, formerly of St. Paul, is the most prominent insurance agent, and has prospered steadily.

Rev. Joseph Hare, who was buried in St. Paul, was one of her oldest residents and a most worthy and respected citizen. Many of those who went there in early days will remember him as a friend, and who has always had the respect of all who knew him. Mr. Hare was born in Yorkshire, England in 1807; came to Ohio in 1828, and was ordained as a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church in Ohio by Bishop McKenzie in 1830. He moved to St. Paul in 1857, having already made some heavy investments. By the business reverses of that memorable year, he suffered financially, as did all others in the city. It has been nearly twenty years since Mr Hare was actively engaged in business.

Tolman Wheeler of Chicago who has already made a number of valuable bequests to the Episcopal church, has deeded to the church a valuable tract of land in the western division of Chicago, and advanced $200,000 towards the erection of a church preparatory school, the design to be after that of Oxford. Important features of the structure are to be a chapel and library to contain 10,000 volumes.

Ex-Senator Chaffee is quoted as having said, recently, that he knew positively that neither Grant nor Blaine would be a presidential candidate, and that he thinks Gen. Logan the most available man to unite the party and get the soldiers' vote.

The Divorced Wife of Ex-Senator Christiancy, Dies in Brooklyn a Maniac.

Eight weeks ago the divorced wife of ex-Senator Christiancy came to Brooklyn, N. Y., to visit friends at 35 Schermerhorn street. She concealed her identity under the name of Miss Lizzie Lugenbeel. There was no sleeping room for her in the house of her friends and she lodged at the house of Mr. Duore, next door, A week ago a doctor, who had become convinced that the lodger was a victim of the chloral habit, made the discovery that she was the wife of the ex-senator. Monday last she became very nervous, and began to show symptoms of insanity. Wednesday she was so violent that sedatives had to be administered. A consultation of physicians was called and they declared that she was in a dying condition from mental and physical prostration. She continued to sink rapidly and died on the 13th inst., with all the symptoms of acute mania. Her parents arrived from Washington too late to see her alive. The lady before her marriage to Senator Christiancy had a clerkship in the treasury department at Washington. Her maiden name was Lillie P. Lugenbeel, and she was many years younger than the senator. The story of their domestic troubles after marriage came out at the time of the divorce trial, and is familiar to the general public.

Alien Land Holders in the United States.

Representative Hopkins of Pennsylvania has been investigating the subject of ownership by aliens of lands in the United States, as a result of which he has drawn up a bill placing restrictions upon such owners. It was ascertained that the earl of Dunraven owned 60,000 in Colorado; the earl of Dunsmore 100,000 acres; a Scotch company of Dundee, 50,000 acres; the Danish vice consul, 50,000 acres in Minnesota; Phil Marshal & Co., of London England, 130,000 acres in Mississippi: another English company, 700,000 in the Yazoo Delta, and 300,000 acres in Texas; Benjamin Newgas, Liverpool, 100,000 acres in Arkansas. These are only a few cases on the list prepared by Congressman Hopkins, and in his bill he proposes to limit the public land which may be acquired or held by aliens within the jurisdiction of the United States, unless the prospective purchaser has made declaration to become a citizen of the United States. Otherwise an alien cannot hold by purchase, grant or devise, and in case he should secure land in excess of 1,000 acres he cannot hold it longer than two years. The penalty for violating the act is declared forfeiture of title and the land to revert to the United States. Aliens are to include all incorporations formed under the laws of any foreign government.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Abstract of the Proceedings of the Annual Meeting of the Minnesota Butter and Cheese Association—Addresses and Discussions.

The third annual meeting of the Minnesota Butter and Cheese association was held at Austin, Mower county. The attendance was large, and the proceedings during three-day's session were of considerable interest to farmers, and especially to dairymen. President O. E. Marvin of Rochester presided.

An address of welcome was made by Rev. E. R. Lathrop of Austin, and a response by C. A. Houston of Iowa, who attended the first Minnesota Dairymen's association at Rochester two years ago. He said: "That part of Iowa which had given attention to stock raising and dairying has exceeded every other part in prosperity, as is seen in the comforts, improvements and conveniences of farm life there. We believe that Southern Minnesota, which lies in the great dairy belt of this grand country, is to be lifted up into great prosperity by mere attention to this great interest. In five years more the change from wheat to dairying will be wonderfully apparent."

President Marvin delivered an annual address. He said the growth of this industry during the past few years is marvelous. Single counties in our State that a few years since only made from 50,000 to 100,000 pounds of butter and cheese, annually have increased under its creamery and factory system to 500,000, and in some cases to more than 1,000,000 pounds a year. This has porportionately increased the amount of beef, pork, poultry and eggs produced as these products always increase in the same ratio with butter and cheese. From a reputation of manufacturing only the most common grades of butter and cheese, the product of the Northern dairy has so improved that it is highly complimented and sought after in all the leading markets because of its superior body, texture and flavor.

The solution of the oleomargarine or adulterated product question it seems to me is to produce goods of the highest possible quality and standard; co-operate to make them on the most economical practicable plan; place them on the markets at prices that will guarantee their use by the masses; insist that impure goods shall be sold for what they are, and soon their demand will so diminish that factories must close for want of patronage. To successfully accomplish this the patrons must sustain the manufacturer and be willing that he should realize a fair profit, which will enable him to successfully prosecute his business.

Secretary Rice of Olmsted county made an address in which he spoke of the advantages of paying increased attention to the cow. These are seen in increased thrift, industry, peace, and culture. Olmsted county in four years has doubled her number of cows, also of sheep, and quadrupled her number of hogs; and never, with two exceptions, raised as much wheat as this year. Rochester stores keep hardly any book accounts; $8,000 a month is paid for Olmsted county cream, and three farm mortgages are now paid off where one is put on. Fourteen Olmsted county men have gone to Europe this year to buy stock.

A large volume of statistics were introduced to which brief reference may be made.

The value of this year's butter product in Minnesota, at an average valuation of 30 cents per pound, will exceed $5,300,000, and that of last year was close to $5,000. In 1880 there wasn't a single creamery in the state worthy the name and the one erected at Spring Valley in 1881 was much commented upon. To-day there are seventy sizable creameries or butter factories, and their number is being augmented almost every month. The success of farmers in Northern Iowa, in raising milch cows and selling the product, stimulated interest in the matter in Southern Minnesota and from the Manchester creamery in Iowa, established no longer than 1878, scores have sprung up in both states. The middle and central northern portions of Minnesota are also beginning to follow the example of the more southerly parts, and good judges predict that within the next decade the value of the annual dairy product in Minnesota will exceed ten millions of dollars. The methods employed have been described frequently. A creamery is built in a town or small city in the center of a good grazing country. Farmers with milch cows are supplied with cans of such diameter that an inch of cream therein will make a pound of butter, and are paid by the inch, the price ranging from nineteen to twenty-five cents, though the latter is unusual and regarded very high. The farmers generally acknowledge that they receive more for the cream when sold in this way than they could make if they manufactured it into butter and then sold it. The creameries have wagons and regular routes from which the cream is gathered as often as needed. Few of the farmers have any large herds, the object being to make the dairy interest an adjunct to the regular agricultural pursuits. The steers were raised for beef and enough of the heifers are kept to insure a large enough herd to make the business pay. As the creameries leave the milk on the farms the calves don't have to be killed as formerly and a usual adjunct of the cattle herd is a drove of hogs, to whom the surplus milk is given. Both hogs and cattle require corn for fattening purposes, and it is estimated that in Fillmore the largest dairying county in the state, 65,000 acres were planted in corn last year, as against 57,000 acres in 1882, the latter acreage being largely in excess of that of former years. The creameries do not furnish butter for home consumption, but send their product to the east, or to large home cities like St. Paul and Minneapolis. The making of cheese does not meet with much favor, and the amount manufactured in the state in 1882 was but 247,186 pounds. Cheese factories take all the milk, leaving nothing for fattening calves and hogs.

From advance sheets of Commissioner Malmros' statistics for 1883 it appears that there were 247,000, cows in the state of Minnesota in 1883: butter made in 1882, amounted to 17,736,788.

The number of pounds of butter for 1883 is not given or estimated, but at 71 8 10 pounds to the cow, the yield of 1882, the product for the present year will reach 17,747,954, or more than 600,000 in excess of the product of 1882. Coupled with the above table is a column in which it is stated that there are thirty-three cheese factories in the state,

With the growth of the dairy interest came the interesting query "What is the most profitable breed of cattle for Minnesota's uses?" The question has not been fully settled, since the years of trial have as yet been so few. Many farmers have spent large sums for pure bred bulls, and the improvement in quality is one of the most notable outgrowths of the last few years. Shorthorns, Holsteins, Polled Angus and Jerseys have been brought in, and at the Mankato convention last year Messrs. McGlincy of Minnesota and Curtis of New York were unqualified in their advocacy of the Jerseys as cream givers. They might have quoted the remark of a Pennsylvania owner of a small-framed breed, who averred "You can pick up your Jersey cow and carry her when you want her, but set her down and milk her and it will tire you to carry away the cream." The Polled Angus, with large frames and sturdy constitutions, are regarded highly as beef cattle, and Shorthorns, Holsteins and other breeds have their warm advocates, the predelitions of the owners probably governing their judgment to some extent.

The first paper read was on Creameries and Their Object, by F. A. Richardson of Austin. He said:

These are varied and many.

First—It is to make better butter larger in quantity and more uniform in quality. In proof of this we simply refer to the daily market quotations. Our whole attention is paid to this one branch of industry. New plans and methods are tried constantly. We watch our cream and churn it at the right time. We gain a uniformity and a quantity that 200 or 300 patrons guessing at the condition of the cream cannot reach.

Second—In the wake of better butter comes a better breed of cattle. A farmer is no longer satisfied to milk a cow that does not yield a good flow of reasonably rich milk. The farmers are culling over their herds so as to get larger results from the same number of cows.

Third—The creamery system allows the farmer to keep more stock as the home labor is lightened; can take better care of them, bestow better treatment on them. A patron of a creamery finds out that kindness to his cows pays at the cream gauge.

Fourth—It educates the patrons how and where to set their milk to get the best results.

Fifth—It furnishes the patrons with a market at their own door and pays him his cash, and all the hard labor of making butter is removed.

Sixth—A creamery assists dairyman who are not its patrons by moveing out of their market large quanities of butter which would otherwise be in direct competition with their business.

Seventh—It enables the farmers to raise his calves, swine and poultry in good condition.

Eighth—It brings character, reputation and wealth to the community where they are established. We quote Olmsted county in illustration. Minnesota is the best diary state in the Union, and we need fear no market competition for our creamery products.

An interesting discussion was brought out by this paper, regarding the practical work of gathering cream.

In regard to the handling of milk Mr. B. F. Holmes on this subject said:

First—Select good cow, kind, yellow-skinned, quiet.

Second—Give good, warm stable.

Third—Give her all she can eat and digest. Put in stable summer and winter alike.

Fourth—Milk quickly and strain at once; and set apart from anything that can impart bad odors. Set in deep cans; skim in about twenty-four hours, and stir the whole every time you put cream into the cream tank. He went on to show very vividly the striking contrast between the careless, ignorant dairy farmer without plan or judgment, and the improved dairy farmer who takes due care of every point of his herd, and of his milk and cream. He said 64 to 66 deg. in winter, and 56 to 58 deg. in summer is the proper temperature for churning.

A paper was read by O. C. Gregg of Marshall, How to Make Farming in Minnesota Successful. He said:

The style of farming in this section of Minnesota for the past ten years has not proved it a paying business. Mortgages are stacked up in every county and great prosperity is not apparent. Successful farming is not connected exclusively with grain raising. It must include stock raising. Wheat raising, if successful, must in the future mean to take cheap wheat to the world's market. Our experience in wheat raising is not promising for this section. But Minnesota is the very first as an oat state, second as a rye state, third as a corn state, and in the highest place we must put the production of grasses. Blue grass, timothy and clover are perfectly adapted here. Acre for acre we cannot be beaten in these. We have been striving to raise the most difficult crop, and disregarding those more natural and most profitable.

On the management of creameries C. D. Vernon of Mankato, said:

Successful management, in order to obtain the best results, involves the best means and skill in the manufacture of butter; good financiering, and retaining the highest degree of confidence and good will among patrons.

H. A. Holmes of Chatfield followed on the same subject:

First, must be co-operation of the creamery men with each other. Farmers are coming to recognize the creameries as their best helpers. The difference in weather and station makes a difference in the quantity of butter obtained. Forty-eight to 55 deg. is the proper temperature for raising cream. Ice should not be used in raising cream.

The last point was disputed by Secretary Rice, Mr. Huston and Col. Littler.

Mr. A. P. McKinstry read a paper on the best methods of testing cream. He said, two methods are known to me, which have the past year met with success: First, the test-tube plan; second, the Schach & Balender system. The tube system gives only a solid inch of cream, without reference to its value as a butter maker.

The Schach & Balender plan consists in taking a half inch (56½ cubic inches) of each patron's cream, churning and weighing the butter by itself, thus determining the exact amount of butter he should be paid for. The butter in the cream is in fact what is purchased. The test is, of course, made at the creamery. Any one can make it at home by taking a two-quart fruit jar and putting in a quart of cream and shaking it by hand until the butter comes.

Rev. E. Miller, D. D., pastor of the First Methodist church of St. Paul, gave an address on Mental Culture and Agriculture. An address was made by Col. R. M. Little, so many times re-elected secretary of the National Butter, Cheese and Egg association. His subject was the Importance of Our Dairy Interests. One speaker says: "The cow is the best mortgage lifter in the world." Another said; "There is such a thing as a dairy belt, just as much as there is a No. 1 hard wheat belt, and we are right in the midst of it."

Thursday morning after an inspection of the dairy fair, the association listened to the lecture of Dr. Grange on health of animals. He took up first the cause of abortion, naming among these:

Very cold water in later season before parturition. Frosted food, especially roots. impure water. Excessive muscular exertion and excitement. Animals threatened with abortion should be kept quiet. Sedatives should be administered, such as tincture of laudanum or chloral hydrate, and kept in a carefully ventilated room. If the mother is properly cared for, milking should be stopped six months before the birth of the calf; should be carefully fed, but not made too fat; allowed plenty of outdoor exercise; no surgical operations. After calving, mother kept in a comfortable place for a few days. The calf as soon as born should be attended to. Membranes removed from nose, etc.

Col. Littler has used for eighteen years one pint of wheat flour scalded to a paste for the successful bringing away of the afterbirth. Garget is inflammation of the udder, often accompanying parturition of deep milkers, all quarters or one being affected—result of over-supply of milk. Sometimes result of bad milking. Gland hard, hot and red. Two forms of treatment, constitutional and local. First consists in removing constipation with epsom salts, etc., then give diuretics like saltpetre. Local treatment consists of application of hot water to cause fermentation, or poultice of spent hops, which retain heat and moisture a long time.

There was a discussion on the Schoch & Bolender system of testing cream. A. P. McKinsley and C. A. Houston advocated it, and believed that this would in time prevail. This method is fair to both buyer and producer. A certain quantity of cream does not represent a certain quantity of butter. C. A. Houston then discussed the importance of brand reputation:

Brands in connection with any other good article are very valuable and important. A certain brand of flour sells for twenty-five cents more in Cedar Rapids than any other. The same fact is true of the dairy. Elgin creamery butter established our market price. If any creamery will produce a uniform grade of first-class product, its brand will add to the value, and establish and maintain a reputation.

Col. Littler spoke of the criminality of using another's brand without permission A law should be on every statute book making the false use of brands a penal offense. E. D. Potter, a Minneapolis dealer, spoke of the producer keeping the products up to the brand. Never use your brand on inferior articles. A vigorous discussion next following on butter or cheese, in which Lawrence Dignam, Lansing, said that—

Farmers did not receive a dollar a hundred for their milk by selling to creameries. The cheese factory pays this. He gets his calves well started before cheese manufacturing commences. There is too wide a difference between the price paid for cream and the market price of creamery butter.

President Marvin, who manufactures about one-half of the cheese produced in Minnesota. said:

The average paid for cream in Olmstead county was 18 cents last summer. One hundred pounds of milk makes four inches of cream. Add the values of skim milk for calves and pigs and saving of time. Butter is a necessity. Not one in six eats cheese. Butter making is not liable to be overdone as is cheese making. In thinly settled counties butter is the most profitable. The overproduction of cheese is easy and reduces the market. The price should be fixed for both cheese and butter when either pays best.

C. A. Houston believed in cheese factories and in creameries, too. His factories are fixed up to make both butter and cheese. In June and July they make butter, and let the calves have the skim milk. The rest of the season they turn to cheese. A spirited discussion followed. The general sentiment was that both were profitable in their place.

The committee on change of name recommended a change to Minnesota butter Butter Cheese and Dairy association. Adopted.

The committee on premiums awarded: On Creamery Butter—First premium, F. D. Holmes, Owatonna; second, Marvin & Cammack. The Austin creamery made no entries. Dairy Butter—First premium, S. N. Frisbee; second, A. P. McBride; third, N. J. Leavitt. Roll Butter—First premium, D. B. Vaugh; second, E. P. Spooner. Granulated Butter—First premium, Marvin & Cammack; second, F. D. Holmes. Sweepstakes on Butter—First, F. D. Holmes; second Marvin & Cammack. On Cheese—First, C. P. Williams; second Marvin & Cammack. On Dairy Utensils—First, S. D. Cherry, cream gatherers; second, Oval Churn company.

In the test made with the Goshen oval churn before the committee, six inches of cream used, temperature 62 deg., churning accomplished in eighteen minutes, producing six pounds of very fine butter.

The committee on nominations for next year reported:

O. E. Marvin, President; O. C. Gregg, vice president; W. C. Rice, secretary and treasurer.

Mr. Marvin positively declined. The committee substituted the name of Col. C. G. Edwards of Spring Valley for president. Adopted as thus amended.

The committee on location reported Austin for the place of meeting next year of this association.

The following is a complete list of the entries in the dairy fair in connection with the association. Eentries closed on the night of the 19th inst:

Class A—Creamery Butter—Marvin & Commack, Rochester; F. D. Holmes, Owatonna.

Class B—Dairy Butter—J. S. Decker, Austin; A. P. McBride, Lansing; H. Peck, Austin; D. Bero Lansing; William Richards, Austin; S. D. Brockway, Rochester; S E. Spooner, Windom; F. Conont, Udolpho; M. Teeter, Lansing; D. Gates, Austin; S. N. Frisbie, Oakland; F. P. McBride, T. F. Goslee, London; R. H. Dinsmoor, Austin; N. J. Leavitt, Waseca.

Class C—Sweepstakes—Includes all entries.

Class D—Roll Butter—H. Lyon, Lansing; H. Peck, Austin; S. N. Frisbie, Oakland; H. P. Chapin, Austin; F. Conant, Udolphe; S. E. Spooner, Windom; D. B. Vaugn. Lansing; Jonas Harvey, Lansing; D. Gates, Austin; R. H. Dinsmoor, Austin; M. McAdams, Austin; N. S. Lardy, Mescow; F. D. Holmes, Owatonna.

Class D—Granulated Butter—A. P. McBride, Lansing; Marvin & Commack, Rochester; F. Conant, Udolphe; F. D. Holmes, Owatonna.

Class E—Cheese—E. B. Williams, Lansing; Marvin & Commack, Rochester.

Class F—Dairy apparatus—C. N. Beisecker, Austin, forty and sixty pound butter tubs; Marvin & McCommack, Rochester, sixty pound butter tubs; Henry Warren, Goshen, Ind., oval churn; Schock & Bolander, Orangeville, Ills., test churn; J. C. Cherry, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, carrying cans, and setting cans; J. H. Patterson, Austin, dairy apparatus; Ames Bros., Austin, Diamond feed mill; Ames Bros., Austin, rotary power and wind mill grinder; A. H. Reed, Glencoe, Minn., Little Monitor corn sheller.

Wednesday evening the audience repaired to the new Masonic hall, where an elegant banquet was served, tables beautiful with flowers, individual bouquets at each guest's plate, mottoes cut from cheese on the walls. Two hundred and ninety plates were laid, and all were occupied.

Minnesota butter and cheese association is a pronounced success. Its third annual meeting has fully met the highest expectations of its officers. Far more pretentious societies have attracted less attention and called together a less noted body of practical agriculturists and dairymen.

Among those present were: Col. R. M. Littler, secretary National Butter and Cheese association, Davenport, Iowa; Rev. E. Miller, D. D., St. Paul; Dr. E. A., Grange, University of Michigan; C. A. Huston, president, Iowa Butter and Cheese association, and president Cedar Rapidt dairy board of trade; O. C. Gregg, Marshall, Minn.; S. S. Sheehan, Osage, Iowa; Col. C. G. Edward, Spring Valley; H. A. Holmes, Chatfield; B. H. Holmes, Spring Valley; William Leavitt, Holstein breeder, Waseca; J. G. Cherry, Cedar Rapids; Col. Reed, president McLeod County Agricultural society; C. D. Vernon, Mankato; F. D. Holmes, Owatonna; A. P. McKinstry, Winnebago City; J. A. St. Clair, Fairmont; C. H. Blossom, Algona; F. J. Curtis, Chicago; A. D. Hilman, Minneapolis; W. C. Rice, Rochester; C. E. Marvin, Rochester; besides a large number of the practical farmers of this whole section.

Villard Steps Down and Out.

On Monday, railroad circles were excited by the semi-official announcement that Henry Villard had resigned the presidency of the Oregon and Transcontinental Company and the Oregon railway company, and was about to give up the presidency of the Northern Pacific to the former President Frederick Billings.

Mr. Villiad refused to be interviewed. Through his secretary he made the explanatory statement that he had been impressed with the conviction that it would not be proper for him to continue as the president of all the companies whose management he has heretofore directed, after the completion of the Northern Pacific railroad as a transcontinental line.

Mr. Frederick Billings has resigned from the Oregon Transcontinental directory, and will take charge of the Northern Pacific railroad again. He abandons the one to save the other. His stock was sold last week, and was the long stock then unloaded. He was disgusted with the way the "blind pool" was conducted, and disagreed with his colleagues on matters of retrenchment as well.

The opinion on the street is that the change is the best thing which could occur for the company's interest and Mr. Billings, the first president, has a better knowledge of the system of roads than any other living man. He is several times a millionaire, and a man in whom the public has confidence. His policy will be conservative, and in favor of retrenchment. "The change cannot be for the worse, in any event," said a prominent operator.

Flour Mill and Elevator Burned at Eau Claire.

On the night of the 12th the Eau Claire Lumber company's flouring mill, located on the south side of the Eau Claire river, oppotite their steam lumber mill, was discovered on fire. An alarm was promptly given and the fire department answered, but the flames had gained such rapid headway that all attempts to extinguish them proved fruitless. In a few moments after the blaze was discovered the entire mill, which was of a combustible character, was one sheet of flames, throwing out an intense heat unbearable for a long distance in either direction. The mill contained the latest improved roller and other machinery, and was one of the finest manufacturing establishments of the kind in the Northwest. At the time of the fire the mills contained a large quantity of wheat, feed and about forty tons of flour, sacked and ready for delivery, all of which with the structure, is a total loss. From the mill the fire communicated with the elevator east, nearly adjoining, which, with 30,000 bushels of wheat and 5,000 bushels of oats, etc., proved a total loss. The loss will probably reach $65,000, on which there was only a small insurance.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS

Tuesday, December 11.

SENATE.—Senator Anthony was present and took the oath. Bills were introduced promoting commercial relations between the United States and Mexico and Central and South America, and determining presidential disability.

Senator McMillan introduced a bill for public buildings at Winona and Duluth.

Senator Cameron of Wisconsin introduced a bill to provide for places of deposit and distribution of public documents.

The president sent a large number of nominations to the senate mostly recess appointments. Among them were: Walter Evans, commissioner of internal revenue; Benjamin Butterworth, commissioner of patents; Albert U. Wyman, treasurer of the United States; Martin S. Chandler, surveyor general, Minnesota. Collectors of internal revenue; James H. Stone, first district of Michigan; John W. Burrette, fourth district of Iowa; William W. Carter, seventh district of Indiana. Jacob Wheeler, eighth district of Illinois; Edwin Farley, second district of Kentucky.

The senate confirmed Walter Q. Gresham postmaster general.

The president has nominated William Livingston, Jr., to be collector of customs at Detroit, Mich.

HOUSE.—Bills and resolutions were introduced for a postal savings deposit branch of the postoffice department; enlarging the powers and duties of the agricultural department; establishing a bureau of animal industry and preventing the spread of cattle diseases; making sugar free of duty; calling on members of the cabinet for information concerning our relations with Great Britain; abrogating the Clayton-Bulwer treaty; authorizing the secretary of the treasury to purchase and cancel 4 and 4½ per cent. bonds instead of calling in 3s; establishing a board of inter-State commerce as a bureau of the interior department; putting lumber for house, fence and ship building on the free list; reorganizing the legislative power of Utah; for general amnesty; for the relief of Fitz John Porter; fixing the postage an first class matter at two cents per ounce; establishing the Territory of North Dakota; of the admission of Utah and Arizona into the Union; regarding the duty on wool; retiring trade dollars; limiting the coinage of silver dollars; repealing internal revenue laws; civil rights amendments to the constitution; surpressing polygamy; increasing pensions of one-armed and one-legged soldiers; punishing violation of the election laws; regulating inter-State commerce, transferring the Indian bureau to the war department, for the election of Territorial governors.

Delegate Raymond introduced a bill to establish the territory of North Dakota by dividing the recent territory on the forty-sixth parallel. He also introduced a bill to provide two additional judges of the federal court of Dakota, one for the north and another for the south part of the territory; also, a bill to vacate the Fort Randall and Fort Rice military reservations.

Wednesday, December 12.

SENATE.—A long discussion took place on the sinking fund, participated in by Messrs. Beck, Sherman and Plumo. Mr. Wilson's proposed civil rights amendment was debated by the author and Mr. Garland.

The following nominations were made by the president:

Royal A. Johnson, New York, surveyor general of Arizona; Lawrence Welden, Illinois, judge of the court of claims; John R. Tanner, United States marshal for the Southern district of Illinois.

Confirmations—Seth Ledyard Phelps, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Peru; William W. Thomas, Jr., minister resident to Sweden and Norway; Henry White, second secretary of legation, London; Edwin Farley, collector of internal revenue second district of Kentucky.

HOUSE.—Not in session.

Thursday, December 10.

SENATE.—Bills were introduced for the admission of Washington Territory and a portion of Idaho as the state of Washington and for a commission on the liquor traffic. The report of the committees on rules was discussed.

The president sent a large number of army nominations to the senate to-day, mostly recess appointments. Among them was Col. Holabird for quartermaster general. Senator McMillan introduced a bill authorizing the erection of bridges by the Widona, Alma & Northwestern Railroad company across the Wisconsin river at Prairie du Chien, within five miles of the confluence of the Mississippi river, across the Black river at or near La Crosse, across the Chippewa river within five miles of the confluence with the Mississippi river, across St. Croix river or lake within five miles of its mouth, and between the mouth of the St. Croix river and Hudson, Wisconsin. His bills also authorize the Chicago & Northwestern to construct a bridge across Fever river, near its mouth, south of the town of Galena, Ill. All these bridges to be built under the supervision of the secretary of war.

Adjourned until Monday, 17th.

HOUSE.—Not in session.

Friday, December 14.

SENATE.—Not in session.

HOUSE.—Mr. Washburn of Minnesota introduced his consolidation bill providing for the consolidation of the Chippewa Indians in Minnesota and the Turtle mountain band of Chippewas in Dakota, and their removal to the White Earth reservation. The bill authorizes the secretary of the interior to negotiate with the Red Lake Indians for the cession of all of this land in Minnesota to the United States for a specified sum, or if they decline, to cede the same in trust to the United States, and to negotiate with the other tribes in Minnesota for the cession to the United States of their reservations in trust, and with the Turtle Mountain Indians for the extinguishment of their title for a certain sum to the unceded lands claimed by them.

About forty bills, resolutions, joint resolutions of legislatures and executive documents were presented. Some sensation was created when Mr. Horr of Michigan presented a resolution relative to the Danville riot. It provided that the house call the attention of the president to the matter.

"In the hope that the president may ascertain whether the persons so murdered or injured or murdered were citizens of the United States, and if so, whether the killing or injuring of the said citizens, if they were such, was in contravention of the municipal law of the State of Virginia, or of any law of the United States."

Consideration of the resolution required unanimous consent. Instantly objections were made and it went over.

The speaker announced the committee on rules, and after a session of three-quarters of an hour, the session adjourned.

Monday, December 17.

SENATE.—A message was received from the house announcing the death of Congressman Haskel. A recess was taken and after appropriate remarks, on a motion, the president of the senate appointed Messrs, Plumb and Cockrell a committee to attend the obsequies of the deceased representative. The senate, in respect to his memory, then adjourned.

HOUSE—The chaplain, in a few touching words, referred to the death of Hon. D. C. Haskell of Kansas, and invoked the divine blessing upon the bereaved family.

Mr. Anderson of Kansas feelingly announced the death of his colleague Mr. Haskill.

Mr. Anderson offered the customary resolution, which was unanimously adopted, and the house, in tribute to the memory of the deceased, adjourned till Wednesday, the 19th.

STATE NEWS CONDENSED

Thomas Corcoran, living north of Janesville, lost his granary by fire recently, and with it over 100 bushels of wheat beside various articles.

The supposed coal bed which was recently discovered at Litchfield, this state, has been declared worthless by Prof. Winchell of the university, who pronounces the specimens only cutaceous lignite.

Miss Alice Morgan of Winona, while on her way home, was assaulted by two men, who attempted to rob her of her bracelets and satchel, but were scared away by her screams.

Milwaukee & St. Paul surveyors are engaged running a line from Scotland to Kimball. The line is to run through the counties of Hutchinson, Douglas, Aurora and Brule, and will be seventy-five miles in length. It will tap the Chamberlain line of the Milwaukee and St. Paul at Kimball, a station about eighteen miles east of Chamberlain. This move is said to have been caused by the operations of the Missouri River & Pacific, which is running a line from Chamberlain to Yankton.

A. G. Rising has been appointed agent of the National line (operated by the Pennsylvania company) at Minneapolis, Minn. Mr. M. Tromer has been appointed agent of this line at Winona, Minn. The route of the National line, east of Chicago, is over the Chicago, St. Louis & Pittsburg, the Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis, and the Pennsylvania railroad connections.

Diptheria and measles have made their appearance in Chaska, and the Sister's school has been temporarily closed in consequence.

Tolbert Baker and Almira Shaw eloped from Etna, Fillmore county, together with a girl seven years old and a boy three years old.

N. C. Nelson of Stillwater will build a saw mill at Agate Bay, on the Iron Range road.

The revenues of Plymouth church the year past were $55,172, of which $37,000 was from pew rents. The membership is 2,555. Two deaconesses were recently elected—Miss Eunice Beecher and Mrs. F. L. Pratt.

About half the business portion of Rockport, Mich., twelve miles north of Grand Rapids was burned on the 17th. Loss, $45,000

Peter McGeogh is said to have made $125,000 on grain in the last five years.

Hamilton Disston, of the Philadelphia law firm, carries $460,000 life insurance.

Lane & Sons, produce commission merchants of Broad street, New York, have suspended. Liabilities under $50,000.

Mrs. Lieut. Greely and her two children will spend the winter at San Diego, Cal.

Miner Wilcox shot himself, probably fatally, because Ella Thompson, a Hartford, Conn., girl, refused him.

The elegant residence of S. P. Creasinger was burned recently at Fowler, Mich., by incendiaries. It cost $20,000, and was insured for $15,000. Creasinger was also robbed of $2,100.

Brooklyn had 13,833 deaths last year, 1,180 less than the year before.

The bar of the supreme court of the United States, and officers of the court, met in the court room of the capitol on the morning of the 27th, to pay respect to the memory of the late Jere S. Black. George F. Edmunds was chosen chairman, and James H. McKenny, secretary. The chair appointed a committee on resolutions, as follows: Richard T. Merrick, Thomas F. Bayard, Phillip Phillips, J. Randolph Tucker, George Biddle, S. B. Vance, J. Hubley Aster, William A. Wallace, and Walter H. Smith.

The award made by the Capt. Blakeley commission for damages to the Winnepagoshish and Leech Lake Indians has been approved by Commissioner Price. This will give the Indian $10,000 in cash for the destruction of their property in consequence of the construction of the government dams and will also secure them an annuity of $26,000 as compensation for their loss in the matter of rice and fish.

Value of exports of provisions and tallow November, 1883, $7,871,156, against $6,289,867, same month of 1885. Provisions, tallow and dairy products, Nov. 1883, $8 933,197; same month in 1882 $6.824,496; eleven months ended Nov. 30, 1883, $103,382,237; same period 1882, $84,863,009. Dairy products seven months ended Nov. 30, 1883, $12,539,705; corresponding time, 1882, $9,825,400.

A Dead-beat's Frightful Death.

Pittsburg Dispatch; Blowing out a locomotive boiler is done by turning a cock that lets the water and steam out directly under the cab. While one of the express trains was rushing along in the night the engineer found it necessary to "blow her out," and opening the cock a most unearthly scream went up from under his feet. Jumping to the air-brake and reversing the engine the train was quickly stopped, and all hands rushed back to ascertain the meaning of that unusual cry. There on the track, torn to pieces by the wheels and scalded beyond recognition, was the remains of a man who had been stealing a ride on the brake beam of the engine tank, so as to be near the heat of the fire-box, and had received the full charge of steam and hot water on his body, and been blown from his insecure seat without a moment's warning into eternity, adding one more to that great list of "missing."

New Officers of the Senate.

The republican caucus, on the 13th inst., after an animated contest nominated Gen. Anson G. McCook for secretary, Anthony, Don Cameron, Bowen and Palmer were absent and Mahone not voting. Those who voted for Gorham are understood to be Logan, Cullom; McMillan, Sabin, Conger, Janes, Blair, Sawyer, Angus, Cameron, VanWyck, Sherman, Frye, Hill, Dolph and Miller—15 to 16 for McCook and 4 for Harrison's man. On the second ballot Gorham lost three, who are understood to be Sherman, Sawyer and Frye. Gen. McCook is a brother of the famous McCook family of Ohio, several of whom were generals.

There was no contest over the election of the rest of the "old ticket," as follows: Charles W. Johnson of Minnesota, chief clerk; James Riceung, Pennsylvania, executive clerk; Rev. E. E. Huntly, of the Metropolitan M. E. Church, Washington, formerly of Wisconsin, chaplain; and Col. W. P. Courday of North Carolina, surgeant-at-arms. A revolution was adopted unanimously to retain the wounded soldiers now on the rolls of the senate in their positions.

Daring Robbery at Luverne, Minn.

J. B. Shawrer, a stock-buyer of Luverne, Rock county, Minn., was slugged by an unknown man on the 17th and robbed of currency and drafts amounting to $1,200. Mr. Shawrer went to his barn about 8 o'clock to water his horses, and as he opened the sliding door between the carriage room and the stable, he was struck a terrible blow across the top of his head, and at the same moment the lantern he carried was smashed and the light extinguished. A struggle ensued, in which Mr. Shawrer received another heavy blow above his left ear, which felled him to the floor insensible. The robber then rifled his victim's pocket and fled, About half an hour later Mr. Shawrer recovered his senses and succeeded in getting back to his house. A physician was summoned and the wounds although very severe, were pronounced not necessarily dangerous. The matter was placed in the hands of Sheriff Gillham, who made diligent search for the robber but without success.

The Hon. Knute Nelson's pine land bill don't seem to suit the Minneapolis pine land ring a bit and already their grumbling begins to fill the air. We are told that they will bring to bear all of their force to kill it and if the people intend to get that pine this session of Congress they must do all they can to strengthen their representative, Mr. Nelson. Meetings should be held in every city and village in the Northwest, resolutions in favor of the bill passed and sent to Mr. Nelson, every man who feels interested should write to each of our representatives in Congress urging the importance of the bill and urging them to aid in its passage. The pine land ring does not like the bill because it provides for putting the pine on the market in such a manner as will allow this upper country to get the full benefit from it without being obliged to pay Minneapolis prices and it also provides that Uncle Sam will get his just pay for the timber. The ring would like it to come in under the homestead and preemption laws in order to enable them to gobble it up at minimum figures. What this country needs is that Mr. Nelson's bill should pass and that bill is supported by thousands of names signed to the petitions that have gone in. They should be supplemented by mass meetings and by letters from the prominent men of this country. We need that pine and it looks now as though we should have to work hard to get it.

Wheat Grading.

Showing the actual steal on frozen wheat we have another illustration from Red Lake Falls. Clerk of the court elect, Mr. E. A. Columbus brought a load of his wheat to the elevators at Crookston for which he has offered only thirty cents per bushel. He refused to accept that and took the same wheat to the Terrebonne mills and had it ground into flour. This flour he sold at $2.75 per cwt. which netted him one dollar per bushel for his wheat. He was indebted to a prominent firm in this city in a small amount and offered to bring them some of the flour which they could take and try and if they could use it apply it on account. One of the members of the firm told us that the flour was just as good in every particular as any straight grade flour he had ever used that had been made in Minneapolis. If this one example is not enough to convince all who are inclined to think that the millers are the salvation of this country, that they are an organized set of swindlers the country is chuck full of other cases that will. We have given many cases of wrongs committed by this millers association and they are not wholly unsupported by evidence to prove our assertions. In many cases we have the sworn affidavits of the farmers to prove them and those affidavits, when the proper times arrives will appear in judgment against the intolerable monopoly that is draining the resources of this country.

Another Case In Point.

Grand Forks Herald.

As there is nothing like specific facts to bring home to the sense of the general public the gross and outrageous injustice being done to the producers of this country by the wheat and elevator rings, we take pleasure from time to time in furnishing those details in order to convince the business men who depends on the farmers, as well as the farmers themselves, of the substantial nature of those grievances which we have partially ventilated. Yesterday Mr. John A. Lapham, who lives six miles west of Grand Forks, came into the city with a load of wheat. He sent his boy over to Pillsbury & Hulbert's elevator to deliver it, when the boy informed him that they would only allow No. 2, at 73 cents a bushel. He hastened over, and though part of the grain was already in the hopper, had it re-bagged, and drove his load to the roller mills. The grain inspector at the roller mills readily took it as No. 1 Hard, and Mr. Wybrant paid him his cash at 80 cents per bushel. Had he sold to the elevator at their rating, 60 bushels would have been worth $43.80. As it was, he received $48, and just escaped being robbed of $4.20.

Little Falls Transcript: The cases of J. H. Rhodes vs. the Northern Pacific Railroad company for damages sustained by the refusal of the company to grant him cars in which to ship wheat, have been decided in favor of the plaintiff, and judgments granted for $90 and $93. (There were two suits, and the complaint and answer in one was used for both) The answer as published in these columns was somewhat amended before the trial, the company claiming that they had caused to be established a warehouse at this point for the purpose of handling grain, and said warehouse was prepared to receive and handle all grain which come to this market at the rates fixed by statute, and that the company was not obliged to ship grain from any other warehouse.

St. Hilaire Spectator: Messrs. Chas. Robbecke, J. A. Feord and C. A. Wood, left yesterday on a few weeks trapping and shooting expedition up the Thief River. They will follow up the Thief until they reach Moose river, one of its tributaries, and about twenty miles from the mouth of the latter river they will build their shanty and get ready to slay the moose and elk by the wholesale. We understand that they have made arrangements at Crookston and Grand Forks to dispose of all the game they bring back.

St. Hilaire Spectator: School opened on Monday last, with Mr. Harry Ives at the helm, and a fair attendance of scholars. There are however, yet remaining in the district, a goodly number of children who should be, but are not, sent to school. Parents who have children of eligible age, and do not permit them to attend school when they have the opportunity, do them a grevious wrong. It is a greater sin to rob your children of their education, then it is to rob your neighbor's barn of his horse.

The Wheat Question.

Grafton Herald: The discontent among the farming class at what they call the exertion of the monopolists, including, of course, the Minneapolis, Millers' Association, the Manitoba road and all others concerned is fast crystallizing towards organized effort. Several influential, intelligent farmers, who are neither hot heads or fools, believe that a wrong is perpetrated on the grading of wheat and are holding communication with others in Walsh, Pembina and Grand Forks towards organizing and devising means to right their wrongs. Whether the result will be crystalization of course we are unable to say, but whether rightfully or wrongfully, they believe themselves seriously injured, and we should not be suprised in the near future to see a repetition of the Granger movements of a few years ago in Minnesota, Iowa and Wisconsin repeated in North Dakota.

Nor is it by any means confined to North Dakota. It is in full swing on the other side of the line, and the "truly loyal" farmers of Manitoba are just indignant and just as excited as their brethern south of the line. Farmers. clubs have been formed through the Northwestern territory who fiercely and vehemently denounce the Canadian Pacific railroad and all other monopolies; indeed, one old farmer has gone so far as to publicly declare that if their wrongs were not righted in Ottawa they would look to Washington. Such a general upheaval and complaint must have some ground for existence, and if properly conducted and organized cannot help but become a booming question in the near future. Whether competing lines of railroads and elevators are possible, or if possible that they would solve the problem, we are not prepared to say, but there is one thing certain, they would do no damage and might certainly do great good. If farmers believe they are wronged let them organize intelligently and no power can prevent them from winning their rights, at least on this side of the line. Isolated, individual action will accomplish nothing.

Bathgate Sentinel: Mr. E. Moeckel, a representative of the Valley Roller Mills, of Crookston, Minn., was in town last week, working up trade for their brands of flour. Messrs. Lee & Herrick, the proprietors, have as fine a mill as any in the northwest and are turning out flour second to none ground in the Red River Valley. With abundant water power, the latest and most expensive machinery, and ample capital, they can lay their full patent brand and others down here in competition with the mill now supplying us. We have eaten bread baked from the flour and know whereof we speak when we say it is as good as anybody can wish. One of our firms will probably handle it.

Referring to Mr. C.S. Hulbert's letter on the wheat question the Todd County Argus says: "The letter explains several points, but it does not explain why the company tries so hard to crush out competing buyers. If they mean to give the farmers all that the price of wheat will allow they can surely stand a little competition by men who are not prepared to handle wheat at so little expense as they can The elevator company made every effort to have the railroad company refuse cars to Mr. Fisher here so as to drive him out and shut off competition. It costs Mr. Fisher two cents more per bushel to handle wheat than it does the elevator, so it readily appears that such competition could easily be driven out of the field by the elevator simply paying two cents more for the wheat, and give the same grades. That would end it quickly.

Taking 50,000 bushels as the total wheat receipts at this place during the year this saving of two cents per bushel in handling would yield the elevator the sum of $1000. Mr. Fisher has bought twelve thousand bushels of wheat since Oct. 25th and on this amount the elevator could save $240 in handling.

When Mr. Hatton, the agent at the elevator here, started out he paid all the wheat was worth, but when he came to ship the wheat it was rejected and he lost over a hundred dollars. When he cut down on the grade so that it would stand at Minneapolis it was so low that farmers could do much better elsewhere and no wheat came in town Mr. Hatton was not to blame in the least, as he has done the very best he could. The trouble has been with the grading at Minneapolis. Had not Mr. Fisher or some other independent buyer entered the field the farmers would not have sold their wheat here which proves that without competition the elevator company does not pay what wheat is actually worth."

A FARMERS' CLUB.

A correspondent to the Pembina Pioneer-Express gives his views upon the situation, urging the formation of a farmers' club, as follows:

In late issues of the press of this region one may notice floating paragraphs concerning the necessity of concerted action among the farmers of the wheat producing regions, in order to protect themselves against the rapacious monopolists which are now sapping the life-blood from the hard-working yeomanry who are toiling to develop the great Northwest and establish homes and gain a livelihood for themselves and their families.

It seems to the writer that such action must be had, if we would avoid being swallowed by the anaconda which now has its stifling coils around the infant communities of this naturally fertile region. The combination of railroad and elevator monopolies, having a tacit or actual agreement among themselves, backed by ample capital, renders the farmer, unless indeed he be a capitalist as well, powerless to control the handling, marketing, or grading of his productions. All he can do in most cases, is simply to bring his wheat to the elevator and accept the price and grade offered. The existence of the independent buyer and shipper, which is the only safeguard the producer has, is practically prohibited by the regulations of the existing combinations. It is notorious that the cry of "frosted wheat" has been made the pretext for the perpetration of a gigantic steal on the part of the Millers Association, which has without doubt purchased large amounts of excellent milling wheat at prices far below its intrinsic value. From the profits of this speculation, doubtless some few mills will be erected next year, while the poor farmers will find themselves harassed by debt, or to be closed out by the sheriff.

All other industries, trades and professions have organizations to further their interests and objects. The farmers as a class, have no cohesion, union or organization. The manufacturers combine to secure rates from the railroads and get more than their share; and the deficit is made up by bleeding the helpless farmers. The railroads fix their arbitrary rates and unreasonable regulations and State and Territorial law as it now stands is powerless to prevent it. The fact is that the law of the land is well established by the highest tribunal in the country, the Supreme Court of the U. S. (in the well known "Granger cases") to the effect that the people have the power to regulate the charges made by these quasi public corporations, which have received valuable franchise from the public. In most of the Western States, depending as they do on agricultural productions; attempts, and successful ones too, have been made to control railroad and warehouse charges and regulations by State authority. In Illinois, Iowa or Wisconsin, if a single farmer feels aggrieved by any action of a railroad, or warehouse man, all he has to do is to submit the facts to the State board of railroad and warehouse commissioners, and the matter is at once investigated, and if wrong, is set right. The whole power of the State is brought to bear on an overcharge involving only a few cents and the knowledge that this will be done, is a powerful factor in preventing abuses, discrimination and over-charge, on the part of those who otherwise, as now in this region, possess the power to take a toll from the produce which leaves him only a beggarly pittance for his expenditure, labor and risk. Compared with this wholesale robbery, Irish landlordism and other abuses, about which the world is constantly hearing, sinks into comparative insignificance, and it will continue until the people arise in their might and put an end to the thing by asserting those rights of which they undoubtedly are possessed.

Now, Mr. Editor, "in union is strength." Individuals can do nothing to right this gigantic wrong. Legislation is demanded—but its passage is prevented by the fact that the railroads owns the Legislature, or are able by pecuniary or other influence, to prevent any laws being passed, as was evidently the case in Minnesota at the last session. There is a demand in the markets of the world for our No. 1 hard, of the production whereof we hold a monopoly. Mills in Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, Missouri and even Rochester, are anxious to buy our wheat, but the Minneapolis Miller's Association has in a great measure thus far been able to prevent any considerable amount of it going past their doors; thus they expect to do in the future. They will succeed, unless we arouse ourselves and fight the devil with fire by bringing to bear an organization of sufficient consequence so checkmate their piratical scheme.

In the judgement of the writer, the following plan, if carried out, would lead to most important results. Let the press of this region agitate this matter and invite communications upon the subject. At a suitable time let a convention be called to take into consideration the formation of an organization to be known as the Northwestern Wheat Growers Association, or similar title, membership in the same to be limited to those who make this business their main one. Let the business of the association be in the hands of an executive committee, the actual work being done by a secretary, whose business it shall be to keep thoroughly posted in all matters relating to the interests of the association and its members. The subjects of grades, freight rates, warehouse charges, etc, should be thoroughly looked into. Let documents be distributed, and public sentiment thus educated, in order that in due time candidates for the Legislature may be elected, independent of all party considerations, and thus proper legislation can be secured. The association could form a medium of communication between the millers of different parts of the country and the producers; could secure concessions from the railroads; and in general, make the interests of its members its own. If properly managed, it seems to the writer, that such an organization could hardly fail to accomplish great good in a business way. Incidentally too, it might be made very useful in procuring the best qualities of seed grain; and at its meetings many questions relative to the best methods of cultivating wheat, and other matters might be discussed with great profit.

Such Mr. Editor, is the plan which seems to the writer the most feasible and it would seem to be a perfectly practical one. Should the suggestion meet the views of the public, I mon discuss the subject farther.

C. S. S.

Choice Lots
FOR SALE
AT A BARGAIN.
IF YOU WANT A BONANZA

Look over the Lots now For Sale in

Sletten & Cromb's
ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

JEROME'S
ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

Deep or Shallow Which?

Farmers Tribune.

From the time of the introduction of the plow, as far as we know, farmers have held different opinions in regard to deep and shallow plowing. At the gathering of the prominent farmers the other day, west of the big woods, in Glencoe, a controversy sprung up in relation to this question, some contending that deep plowing produces the best results, while others held that shallow plowing was the best. The discussion was confined to land that was occupied with wheat. We do not suppose that there is any question as to corn land, or to potatoes, and in fact to all land, that is to be occupied by other crops than wheat. We mean of course as far as the soil in the Northwest is concerned. This is a matter we have made a good many experiments with; made them on different soils, and we have always found deep plowing produced the best results, and we have no doubt, in fact we are morally certain, that if the practice should be universally observed by the farmers of plowing their land deeper than they do now, it would add annually millions bushels of grain to the crops in the Northwest. The greatest loss in this particular is in the Red River Valley, where, as far as we recently examined in the neighborhood of Casselton, the average depth plowed would not exceed three inches. If the farmers in that vicinity could only be persuaded to add three inches more—and turn up some of their virgin soil—it would at least add from five to ten bushels more of wheat to every acre cultivated. Deep cultivation of land is best in dry weather and best in wet weather; the best in all seasons, especially after three or four years of constant cropping, and the sooner the farmers adopt this system the better it will be for them.

GILLSON, BENJAMIN & CO.,

LAND ATTORNEYS,

Washington, D. C. Chicago, Ill.,

Minneapolis, Minn.

Special attention given to all matters under the Government Land Laws. We will advise settlers of their rights and how to obtain them, prepare and file final proofs and secure patents. Business before the General Land Office will receive prompt attention. Correspondence with settlers and with resident attorneys solicited. Avoid trouble and perhaps fatal errors by securing trustworthy advice.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 4, U. S. Land Office Building,

CROOKSTON MINN.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET.

CROOKSTON MINN

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

C. CHURCHILL,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Main street.

Going Away.
ONLY
Two Weeks Longer
TO STAY.

The Great Slaughter of

DRY GOODS,

Will Commence

Saturday, December 8th,

And last till Dec. 24th.

Call and secure some of these Great Bargains now offered at the ------NEW YORK STORE.------

---

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE
CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S
Chicago Dry Goods House.
Below Cost! ☛

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's **BOOTS, SHOES** and **SLIPPERS**, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. DEC. 20

ST. P., M. & M. R. R. TIME TABLE.

CROOKSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
" 19 freight.	1:20 a. m.	2:50 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	

—GOING SOUTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 16 Freight,		5:25 a. m
" 18 "	1:15 p. m.	
" 20 "	6:30 a. m.	
" 23 "	6:15 p. m.	
" 24 "		4:20 p. m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 45 Mixed	4:15 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays. Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:00 a. m.; returning at 3:30 p. m.

LOCAL NEWS.

Lovely sleighing.

The music hall was opened on Monday evening.

A. LaPlant has rented D. Jacobus' stable and enlarged his livery business.

The daily Tier has succumbed to the inevitable after having worried along much longer than everybody thought it would.

The New York Store is holding auctions day and evening this week. From two till four p. m., for ladies and in the evening for the gentlemen.

Conductor J. B. Copeland will take a furlough of two weeks and go to New York to visit old-time friends and relatives. He expects to start next Saturday.

The Crookston Dramatic society are practicing for one of the finest plays yet produced. It will doubtless be put on during the holidays. Look out for fun and lots of it when that time comes.

We are informed that the ladies of the Congregational church society are preparing to repeat the Old Folks' Concert which was given with such great success last winter. It will take place early in the new year.

Special inducements on Sewing Machines for the holidays, extra inducements for cash. Also on musical instruments, sheet music and holiday goods. Call and examine my stock. C. A. Davis cor. Main and Second Sts.

The first grand masquerade ball of the season will be given New Years Eve Dec. 31st, at Ericson's Hall. Three prizes amounting $40 will be given for the three best costumes in the hall. Awards will be made by three competent judges. Costumes and tickets will be for sale at C. A. Davis' store. Invitations will be out in a few days.

Frank V. Lytle lost $380 or $387 in gold on Saturday last. He had just received returns from a carload of No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife wheat, that had been sold in Minneapolis for 64 cents per bushel and had the money in a sack marked "Merchants Bank, Crookston Minn.," marked on it. He had it in Carman the last he knows of it. Upon reaching home he soon missed it and returned to search for it but so far has failed to find it. The finder will receive a suitable reward upon its return to the owner.

If the Millers' Association are running their wheat business solely in the interests of the farmers why do they try so hard to get and keep absolute control of the wheat business of the Northwest when the farmers are all desirous of having an open market? The elevator companies all claim to be under the control of the millers, who have their own inspector who one day grades the same wheat one grade and the next another, regulating the price of wheat by the supply on hand without reference to eastern prices, paying a higher price when wheat is not coming in fast enough and a lower price when it is coming in too rapidly for them. Why do they object to farmers having cars to ship to any market they choose and arrange it so that a farmer can not get a car to ship his wheat in without paying the elevator company 2½ cents per bushel even though his wheat never goes into the elevator? Even the millers must admit that the present system affords a grand opportunity for large steals that could not exist on an open market. If they are sincere in their professions that they prefer to see farmers get as much for their wheat as possible let them prove it by granting an open market. But their actions and their professions fail to correspond and we believe that the only relief the farmers can ever expect to gain they must make for themselves and the surest means lies in a railway to Duluth. Let us arise and build.

Washburn is astraddle of his old hobby again. He has introduced his bill for colonizing all of the balance of the Indians in the world on the White Earth Reservation. Perhaps that is a method suggested by the millers association to recompense us for the wheat crop annually stolen from us, if so they entirely mistake our nature up here. We are not in the least hoggish in the matter and do not want to absorb the Indian business to the detriment of the rest of mankind, anyhow we don't want to swap our wheat for Indians. The fact of the matter seems to be that poor Lo is in some way in the way of some Minneapolis scheme and he must be got out of the way but we heartily protest against his being palmed off on this country like that. No, gentlemen, keep your Indians and pay us a reasonable price for our wheat.

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Tuesday evening, the finishing touches were given to Roller Mill A., and the water turned on for a trial of the machinery. Not the slightest difficulty was experienced, and everything moved easily.

The first load of wheat was taken in at the new Roller Mill yesterday. It was brought by John Drier, and graded No. 1 Hard. No freezing games played there.

The first deer killed in this vicinity this season was bagged on Saturday by two Norwegian boys named Johnson, living two or three miles north of town, the eldest being only twelve years old. They killed two deer between them. With practice, these young Nimrods will yet become famous hunters.

TO [illegible] INSURANCE.

—We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,993,373
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,006,362
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,588
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,294,547
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,089,307
Phoenix, of England,	"	5,619,405
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,757,363
Continental, of New York,	"	4,297,368
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	814,000

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSHER & MESCHKE.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

on Sewing Machines at Charlie Davis' for the next thirty days. You will do well to call and examine stock and get prices on everything in my line.

[32-34] C. A. DAVIS.

Notice.

Crookston Dec. 8th. 1883

Whereas, my wife, Martha Johnson has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation all persons are hereby warned not to harbor or trust her on my account as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this day and date.

[33-35] HARAL JOHNSON.

If you want a good honest made harness at bottom figures, or blankets, robes, or anything in that line, call on Mark Rauenbuehler the Broadway harness maker. [32-35]

C. Kretzschmar's new mill at Red Lake Falls, called Roller Mill A, is completed and commences to grind up the golden grain on Wednesday Dec. 12th. Flour will be exchanged for wheat, and quantities of thirty bushels or more will be ground for farmers and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed. A feed mill will be run in connection

[32-35]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D C.

JENNINGS & McGRAW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Millinery.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings is constantly adding to her new and elegant large stock of Millinery Goods, new novelties such as Filloselle, Arasene, Chenelle and Crewel. [20-tf]

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main treet, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

☞ GIVE US A CALL.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court.

In the matter of the assignment of William Gese, of the City of Crookston, in said County and State, has by deed in writing, dated December 15th, 1883, made a general assignment to the undersigned of all of his property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution for the benefit of all his creditors without preference. All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance.

Dated December 18, 1883.

JOHN McLEAN,
[34-40] Assignee.

WANTED A Stock of Dry Goods or General Merchandise in exchange for a fine farm of 120 acres 30 miles from Detroit, Mich., and 2 miles from a station, 96 acres cultivated, 20 acres timber, good house, barn, fruit trees, &c. Price $50 per acre. GILLSON, BENJAMIN & CO., Real Estate Agents, 97 Metropolitan Block, Chicago, Ill. [34-35]

Second Street

MEAT MARKET.

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co. Dobson's Block, Second Street.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6, $1,000
" 15, lot 3, 800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,
" 12, lots 23 and 24,
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,
" 47, lot 3, (150x150) 600
" 38, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,
" 34, lots 3 and 4,
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,
" 40, lots 19 and 2,

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)
" 2, lots 8 and 9, good house, 1,000
" 1, 5 and 6,
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6, cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.
" 23, t. 157, r. 47.
Unbroken, $10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.
200 acres broken, $12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.
640 acres all improved, $15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop, $3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 156, r. 47,
100 acres ready for crop, $1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47.
65 acres ready for crop, $1,200
S½ sec. 18, t. 148, r. 47.
85 acres ready for crop, $3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 145, r. 48.
All hard wood timber, $1,600
Ne¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain, $500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.
50 acres broken, $1,300
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 43.
Tree claim, cheap
e½ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

I. M. UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. "NORTH OF BJOIN'S LIVERY STABLE."

GRAND

GIFT

GIFT GIFT GIFT

ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS,	WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES,	CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES,	PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Intelligence Office

AND

LAUNDRY

New open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. McGILLICUDDY, Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY,
[6-33] [illegible], Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

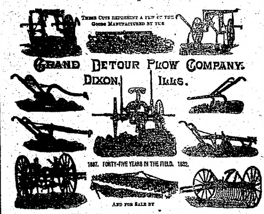
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of al. goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD, AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cash'r

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for non-resident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET,

Crookston - - Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS

Will attend to all professional call promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER.

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Bracket Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Frames. Repairing done to order. Goods of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED'

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling [illegible] Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

A. A. JUST, M. D,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY CROOKSTON

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1883. NO. 85

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year.
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 [illegible]	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 [illegible]	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 [illegible]	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 [illegible]	[illegible]
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 [illegible]	[illegible]
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	[illegible]	[illegible]
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	20 00	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	25 00	[illegible]	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

Who Grades the Wheat?

From the Wahpeton Times.

We have never happened to notice such a wide spread disposition among the farmers to find fault with the grade of their wheat, as is the case this fall. One scarcely picks up a newspaper in which he does not see complaint in one form or another. One man says he was offered so and so at such a place, went over the way and received so and so, several cents more per bushel for his grain than the first buyer offered. The first then calmly remarks the second did not know wheat when he saw it. Then stories are told showing how buyers are cut short by the eastern market placing a lower grade on grain than the first buyer allowed compelling the first buyer to make the deficiency good.

The producer is put to a good deal of hard work and expense during the year in his production, and is naturally anxious, as is every business man in the country, that he receives all it is worth; but when he drives up to an elevator, and pours his wheat into the scales, thinking that his hard earnings are going into a lottery, there are anything but satisfactory imaginations passing through his mind. A farmer who has raised wheat for ten, fifteen or twenty-five years naturally imagines he knows something about wheat, and we presume he does. When he takes exceptions, who is he to appeal to?

Who is responsible for the grade placed upon the wheat? We presume that if the matter was simmered down, the great millers and wheat kings of the east would say it is worth what it will bring in the markets and not any more. You must take our grade and price or find another market. Where is the means that will prove to the farmer the local buyer pays all he can and that the wheat king, if he virtually does the grading, gives full grade. We presume the most effectual remedy would be found in holding the great body of wheat up as a prize and turn it into the channel that offered the best inducements. It would require calm judgement and a marvelously clear foresight in many directions to manage this important and difficult feat. Farmers would have to unite them as they never united before. They would have to give their notes payable in January instead of November. Great revolutions are being made these days, and it may be possible for the farmer, by united action, to find out who grades his wheat.

It Might Have Been Serious.

Wednesday morning David Sulzbach, of East Grand Forks, accompanied by his brother Moses, went to Fishers Landing to drum up business. Their conveyance was a livery rig. Everything went as merrily as a bee in quest of honey, untill the return trip was commenced, when a trifling incident happened which has soured David and his brother Mose on sleighing. It appears that Mr. Sulzbach is color-blind, and found it impossible at times to keep the road. During one of these digressions from the road the horse got over his depth in a snow drift, and both the gentlemen were tipped out, while the horse made for Mallory at a gait that would have pleased Vanderbilt. In the excitement which followed, David lost sight of the fact that the thermometer was below zero, and as a result of his carelessness had both ears badly frozen. He and his brother walked to Mallory, distant some four miles, and were, kindly cared for by some good people, who induced them to remain all night and the greater part of yesterday, while the frozen ears were properly thawed out and doctored. The horse was stopped at Mallory, doing no further damage than smashing the shafts. Last evening both brothers reached home, looking careworn and tired.—East Grand Forks Courier.

Pillsbury & Hulbert Elevator Co.

To the Editor of the Plaindealer:

St. Thomas, Dec. 28, 1883.

In the last issue of your valuable weekly paper I notice a card from the Pillsbury & Hulbert Elevator Co. in regard to their relationship with the Minneapolis Millers' Association, claiming the same relation to them as the Northwestern, Northern Pacific and Starrett elevator companies.

Bearing the same relation to the Millers' Association as the other elevator companies will not for a moment excuse the P. & H. Co. for the outrages and stealings of the agents of that company on farmers. Whether the elevator companies, the Millers' Association of the Minneapolis & Manitoba road is at fault is a hard matter to say and it matters not to farmers so long as they cannot help themselves. They must submit to the rulings of the organizations.

Mr. Pillsbury claims that his elevator business is perfectly legitimate and conducted on true business principles and not for the purpose of oppressing the people. If this is the platform of the company their agents fail to connect with the purpose. Speaking in behalf of the farmers of North Dakota I contend we are crushed and oppressed by a monopoly that if not broken up will prove the entire destruction to this country in a short time. Poor people coming into this country are laboring under many difficulties. They will work and toil for one or two years living in hopes of being able with the crop to pay their honest debts and purchase the necessaries of life, but how many are disappointed. For example, a farmer will hitch his team up to his load of wheat, and in many cases in Pembina and Walsh counties, he has forty miles to drive. He sometimes, owing to the rush, must wait two days to get unloaded; his load is inspected; wheat tests 60 pounds to the bushel, but it grades No. 1, 2, 3 and often No. 4. Out of the receipts he pays his hotel bill, his expenses back and forth, and what has he left? Comparatively nothing. Is this justice? Could the monopoly help our grievance if they wished? I say yes. I know of a party at East Grand Forks who took his wheat to the elevator there and was offered 40 cents per bushel for it but did not sell it. He hired a car and shipped his wheat to Minneapolis and after paying all expenses netted 71½ cents per bushel for his wheat.

Dakota don't provide us with a law to force the railroad companies to provide us with cars to ship our grain. And the elevator companies will boast of legitimate business. It is a common occurrence here at Auburn for the farmers to leave half their load here and take the other half to Grafton. And why? Simply because the inspector here will give the farmer a grade, say No 1, and when the load is half off he will change his mind and call it No. 2. In many cases the grain is taken to Grafton and sold for No. 1 hard. Some of them get so discouraged that they almost give up the absurd idea of paying their debts. Some are holding their wheat expecting to get better prices and better grades, and borrow money on it. But it is "out of the frying-pan into the fire" with them. Money leaners get hold of them and take advantage of their circumstances and make them a loan at three or four per cent. a month, and what is the result? Elevator companies might answer.

Our bountiful North Dakota cannot stand this very long. The farmer is the bone and sinew of this great wheat belt and under the circumstances the majority cannot exist. If any country ever needed railroad competition this one does, and also an eastern market for our wheat. A RICHMOND FARMER.

A friend of mine, who has been for many years connected with an educational institution, recently handed me this brief article. Its charges are grave, and if its conclusions are correct, there is abundant work for County Superintendents to do. I should be glad to receive personal letters from teachers regarding its statements.

JEROME ALLEN,
St. Cloud State Normal School.

A Reform Necessary.

Of over two hundred students passing examination to enter a certain prominent school during the past two years, not more than one per cent. could explain clearly multiplication and division of fractions. After having been for several years in close connection with common schools, I will say that I have never known one in which the most simple principles of education are not continually violated. Here is an instance: "*First* the particular, and *then* the general." This great defect accounts for the multitude of people with untrained reasoning faculties. In most of our schools, the teachers gives the child a rule, and tells him to work by it. The chances are that the child will never comprehend the truth involved, and never see the need of so doing. If he should, he must get back to the particular first. What consummate nonsense it is to attempt to present a subject wrong end first! What time is wasted! What injury is done!

W. S.

Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby (D. R. Locke) will travel through the Southern States during the fall and winter for the purpose of writing a series of letters to his papar, the Toledo Blade, his impressions of the great South. The million readers of the Blade who have read "Nasby in Exile," (Nasby's Letters from Europe,) will appreciate how the subject will be handled. Everybody is invited to send for a speciment copy. See advertisement in another column.

The farmers in the northern border counties insist that a difference of twenty-three or twenty-four cents in the price they are offered for wheat when it is allowed to pass at its proper grade, and the quotations at St. Paul and Minneapolis argues unfair treatment by the railroad and the Millers' Association. They can't understand why it should cost twenty cents to ship a bushel of wheat less than 350 miles to St. Paul, while it costs only fifteen cents for the 900 miles from Chicago to New York. Perhaps if it could be explained to them that they don't understand the mysteries of running a railroad they would be satisfied and give up the attempt to build elevators of their own, and secure competing lines of road.—St. Paul Globe.

The Farmers' Grievances.

Grand Forks Daily Herald.

Now that the business men of Grand Forks who suffer indirectly to almost as great a degree from any cause which tends to reduce the farmer's income, to limit his resources, and to hamper his capital, have entered in earnest upon the investigation of the causes which have led to the present condition of public feeling, with a view to devising and applying a remedy, we would suggest that at the next meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, the agricultural interests in the different township organizations be invited to correspond with the Chamber, with a view to eliciting evidence of the unjust and oppressive transactions by the wheat rings, and also to an ultimate general conference or convention, embodying the farmers of the surrounding country and the business men of Grand Forks, to be held in this city, to discuss these grievances and to protest against the outrageous exactions to which the people have been and are being subjected. Such a convention might be held immediately after the holidays, and while it would be too late to be of any immediate advantage as the mischief for this season is already done, it could organize public sentiment for an united fight by every legal means that can be tested against the illegal oppressions of the monopolists, and prepare the way to secure the election of a people's legislature, pledged to deprive these corporations of every immunity and exemption they now enjoy, and to compel them to pay their fair share of the public burdens, as well as to give to the public all those impartial facilities for carriage of freight, which their charter and the statutes of the territory contemplate.

Nasby's Paper

THE

Toledo Weekly Blade.

CIRCULATION 115,000.

This vast circulation is because the Blade is a paper for the whole country. It is not thrown together, but every line of it is edited by competent hands. It is a complete epitome of the news of the week, and whoever reads the Blade carefully, needs nothing else to be well informed as to what the world is doing. Editorially the Blade has made a proud record. It has an opinion on everything that effects the people of the country, and it expresses it Loldly, fearlessly and forcibly. As good as the Blade has been in the past years, we shall make it better than ever in the year to come.

Among the features for the coming year will be the regular "Nasby Letters," two serials by Nasby, entitled "Nasby in Exile," and "Nasby in the South," a serial story by Ernest Warren, entitled "Court and Camp;" a serial by John McElroy, author of Andersonville, "Reminiscences of an Army Mule;" a serial written for the Blade by an Austrian Nobleman; besides our regular departments, "Household," "Answers to Correspondents" "Camp Fire," etc., etc. We publish all the news and latest corrected markets.

Politically the Blade will continue an exponent of true Republicanism, believing that the best interests of the country demand the continuance of its control in the hands of the party that represents the highest and most advanced ideas.

THE RUM POWER.

The Blade will fight this monster iniquity with all the power it possesses and in every way possible. The Blade holds the liquor traffic to be a greater curse than slavery, and a thousand times more dangerous to the country.

We ask the co-operation of every well-wisher of the Republic that our work may be effective. We ask every Republican in the United States to assist in extending the circulation of the Blade, especially among those of the Republican party who believe as we do in the necessity of Pulverizing the Rum Power. We want the Blade in as many families as possible this winter, that it may be read before the excitement of a political campaign, giving it time for its truths to take root in the minds of its readers.

THE WEEKLY BLADE, $1.00 a year, postpaid to everybody. Those preferring may receive the Blade Three Months by remitting 30 cents, or clubs of three months trial subscribers, of not less than four, 25 cents each.

OUR GREAT ART OFFER.

A $10.00 Steel Engraving for $1. Write us for a specimen copy of the Weekly Blade, which will give full particulars of this the greatest offer ever made by any publisher. We send specimen copies of the Blade free to any address. We want as many addresses as possible to send Specimen Copies to. Write a postal card asking for a Specimen for yourself, and send us the names of all your neighbors. We want to send out a half-million Specimen Copies within the next month. Don't be modest as to the number.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MTTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, D. T.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Dec 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 22d, 1884, viz: NILS ERICKSON MYRDAL, Pre. D. S., No. 6522, for the sw¼ nw¼ S. 15, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Iver J. Ingebregtson, Andrew Ophelm, Knute Nelson and O. O. Christianson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[33-63] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 10th, 1884, viz: THORSTEN NELSON, for the sw¼ Sec. 2, T. 143, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Williamson, Hans Jenslade, Nels Brisk, Ole Englebretsen, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

[33-33] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 4th, 1884, viz: GABRIEL GOODMANSON for the s½ se¼ se¼ ne¼ Sec 19, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Evan Brengelson, John Ober, Rekert Oleson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 9th, 1884, viz: BENJAMIN GERVAIS, for the e½ nw¼ sw¼ nw¼ and lot 2, Sec. 20, and lot 9, Sec. 17, T. 151, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: S. Paul, L. Paul, T. Bellcire, L. Cyr, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk County, Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 23th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn, on January 8th 1884, viz: GEROME LONGTIN, Pre. D. S. No. 6,237, for the lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 Sec. 30, T. 151, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: I. Gervais, L. H. Gervais, Peter Emard, S. Allard, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 22, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John O. Grythin against Henry A. McClatchie for failure to comply with law as to Timber-Culture Entry No. 2,973, dated Aug. 6th, 1883, upon the s½ ne¼ and lots 1, 2 section 4, Township 147 n., Range 41 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said timber-culture entry was fraudulent and void from its inception for the reason that at the time said entry was made and at the present time there was and is at least 20 acres of said section covered by poplar timber of natural growth which ranges from 4 to 25 feet in height and from 3 to 6 inches in diameter, that there are also ash trees of natural growth now growing on said section, that oak and poplar trees are such as are used for domestic, purposes in the vicinity of the land in contest, to-wit: for house ogs, firewood and fencing etc., the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 28th day of January 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said allegation. Hon. Com. letter "C" of Nov. 17, 1883.

[33-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

No party in politics, nor any sect in religion

The Greatest and the Best.

The largest Double Weekly,

RELIGIOUS AND SECULAR,

NEW YORK OBSERVER

(*Established* 1823.)

No paper in the country has a more experienced and able corps of Editors. Dr. S. Irenæus Prime stands at the head of the editorial fraternity and his letters and editorials still enrich the OBSERVER. Others among its editors have had the training of a quarter of a century for their work.

The Correspondence of the OBSERVER is from all lands; and the news, carefully prepared from letters and telegrams, furnishes a complete view of the condition of the world each week.

The Departments of Agriculture, Business, Sunday School Teaching and Religious Work are conducted by experts, who write clearly and to the point. The OBSERVER does not fill its columns with long essays and old sermons, but aims to be

A Live Newspaper,

giving every week a Religious Sheet full of instruction, encouragement and truth; and a Secular Sheet, containing all the news, vigorous comments upon current events, and a great variety of choice reading.

The price is $3.15 a year. For bona fide new subscribers we give One Dollar commission, or a copy of the "Irenæus Letters," an elegantly bound volume of 400 pages, containing a portrait of the author. Sample copies of the OBSERVER will be sent to any address free.

Address,

NEW YORK OBSERVER,
31 and 32 Park Row.

[33-35]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk } ss District Court, 11th Judicial District.

Alexander McKinnon and John A. McKinnon, as copartners under the firm name of McKinnon Brothers, vs. Joseph Lanning alias Joseph R. Lanning.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 11th Judicial District, in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Crookston in said County and State, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one hundred and three dollars and twenty-five cents, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 17th day of April, 1883, on eighty dollars thereof and at 7 per cent. per annum on the balance from August 1st, 1883, together with the costs and disbursements of this action, and in the attachment proceedings herein.

Dated November 12th, 1883.

DAVIS BROWER, Plaintiff's Attorney,
Crookston, Minn.

[30-35]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk: } District Court.

In the matter of the Assignment of Ferdinand E. LePage & Joseph S. Papin, Co-partners as LePage & Papin.

Notice is hereby given that LePage & Papin of the City of Crookston in said County and State, has by deed in writing, dated November 22d, 1883, made a general assignment to the undersigned of all their and each of their property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution, for the benefit of all their creditors, without preferences.

All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance.

Dated November 22d 1883.

[31-37] FRANK JEROME, Assignee

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred seventy-three and twelve one hundredths dollars ($273-12-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Eddie J. Evans, to Thomas McMahan bearing date the 5th day of July A. D. 1883, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of August A. D. 1883, at 8:30 o'clock a. m. of said day, in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 94 and 95, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) of Section No. twenty-eight (28,) Township No. one hundred and forty-nine (149,) north of Range No. forty-seven (47) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 24th, 1883.

THOMAS MCMAHAN,
Mortgagee.

JOHN MCLEAN,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [31-37]

[First insertion Nov. 29th, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred eighty-one and 67-100 dollars ($481.67) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Edward O. Roark to Mary J. Moore, bearing date the 14th day of November, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., in book "E" of mortgages, on pages 470 and 471, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of section thirty-two (32), township No. one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range No. forty-four (44) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the 20th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any there be, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

MARY J. MOORE,
Mortgagee.

JOHN MCLEAN, Atty for Mortgagee.
Dated Nov. 28, 1883. [31-37]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 19th, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Christopher O. Heglie against William H. Standish for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No. 1,191, dated May 24th, 1879, upon the sw¼ Sec. 8, Township 147 n, of Range 45 w, in Polk County, Minnesota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said William H. Standish failed to plant ten acres of trees, tree seeds or cuttings on said land during the first four years after making said entry and that he has not now any trees growing on said land; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of January, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 3d, 1884, viz: HALELIUS JOHANSON, Pre. D. S No. 7,835, for the e½ ne¼ and e½ se¼ Sec. 29, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Anderson, Even Brengelson, John Ober, Rekart Oleson, all of Aidal, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 17th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office a Crookston, Minn., on January 3d, 1884, viz: THEOPHILE MALLETT, Pre. D. S. No. 7,869, for the s½ se¼ and s½ sw¼ Sec. 17, T. 150, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz. O. P. Goudet, Edmond Barrett, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn., Henry Snickel, Joe Larson, of Terrebonne, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 16th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 5th, 1884, viz: SARAH M. POLLARD, for the se¼ Sec. 24, T. 149, R. 44. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Geo. A. Cable, Harry Attix, J. A. Vantyle, Geo. Tripp, all of Mentor, Polk Co., Minn.

[30-35] JOHN CROMB, Register.

[First insertion Nov. 29th, 1883.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE condition of a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Benjamin J. LaDuke and Mary E. LaDuke, his wife, mortgagors, to M. R. Brown, mortgagee, dated the 23th day of September, A. D. 1882, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2d day of October, A. D. 1882, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 299, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the amount of two hundred twenty-three 23-100 dollars ($223.23) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the deb secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

The said mortgage was duly assigned by an instrument thereof, duly executed and delivered by the said M. R. Brown to Joseph Kelso, dated the 23d day of February, A. D. 1883, and recorded in said office of the Register of Deeds on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1883, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "K" of mortgage records, on page 263.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, by the Sheriff of said county, on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and taxes, if any on said premises, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point fifty feet (50ft) east from the southwest corner of lot one in block forty-four (44) in townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, thence at right angles northerly one hundred and fifty feet (150 feet) thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) thence at right angles southerly to the line of Sixth street one hundred and fifty feet (150ft) thence westerly along the line of Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) to the place of beginning, being 50 feet front on Sixth street by one hundred and fifty feet deep.

JOSEPH KELSO, Assignee.

JOHN McLEAN, Atty for Assignee.
Dated Nov. 22, 1883. [31-37]

DR. P. THORN.

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE—On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Christensen Drug Store.

TOM MORRIS,

THE

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION

THRESHERS

ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT

NEW

FLUES into BOILERS

FOR THRESHER ENGINES,

TIGHTEN OLD ONES

or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.

CALL AT THE

Crookston Foundry!

Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormic Machinery,

TWINE BINDRS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth

Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon,

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS

BILLIARD HALL!

H. L. FESTE, Proprietor.

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, DEC. 27

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		78.
No. 2	"	73.
Oats,	"	30.
Barley,	"	75.
Potatoes,	"	25.
Hay, per ton		$ [illegible]
Beef Sides	per lb.	12.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	12.
Roast Veal	"	15.
Roast Pork	"	15.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	15.
Lard	"	18.

Clarkson & Co's Market Report.

DULUTH, Dec. 12th 1883.

No. 1 Hard	$ 1.06
No. 2 "	.98½
No. 1 wheat	.98½
No. 2 "	.91½
No. 3 "	.88

Market dull; easier feeling in sympathy with other markets. Looks as though prices would be lower.

LOCAL NEWS.

Lovely weather. Lovely sleighing.

I. M. Hanscome left for a visit at St. Paul last week.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Barnes are in Minneapolis for the holidays.

Mr. A. O. Congdon, of St. Paul favored us with a visit to-day

The District Court was adjourned on Friday evening until Jan. 22d.

I. W. Ross and wife departed for St. Paul, via Grand Forks, on Friday last

Raffle for a Piano and a Sewing Machine at Ole Bang's on Saturday evening next.

Our city schools are enjoying a two weeks vacation. The new building will be occupied next term.

Dr. C. W. Barnes will return about the middle of January, to attend to the wants of his customers in dentistry.

W. W. Billson of Duluth favored us with a call on Wednesday. He says that the prospects of the building of the Duluth & Winnipeg R. R. were never brighter than to-day.

The German Farmer, a Comedy Company that is well spoken of will appear at Erricsson's Hall next Saturday evening. Tickets at popular prices for sale at the Palace Jewelry Store.

Misses Violet and Rose Barteau have returned from Miles City. Miss Violet will spend the winter at home. Miss Rose attends Carlton College. The young ladies have not a very exalted opinion of life in Montana.

Ed. Smith left for the old home on Monday morning for a short visit. Ed. was stranded in St. Paul when we last saw him on Monday evening frantically looking for some railroad man or other. He had been delayed and missed the Chicago train.

The meeting to convene at Ericsson's Hall on Saturday next at two o'clock is one of great importance to all and we hope to see a large attendance. Everybody who feels like seeing a change in the present state of affairs should turn out and give the project a lift.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bivens, Ed and Miss Hattie, have gone for a holiday visit with friends in the old home at Wabasha. Ed. we wish you much joy, a long and prosperous life (if it is so) and shall be prepared to welcome—you all back on your return. (Now we will wait until we see how it pans out.

The Grand Jury in their report state they find the county jail in good shape and well kept. They find the county officers in good shape and well kept but lacking in sufficient facilities for keeping the county records in the same condition and recommend that the Register be supplied with a safe at once. They recommend taking down the bridge at East Grand Forks and moving the structure up the river a bit to some more convenient point.

Mr. C. S. Hurlbert, manager of the P. & H. Elevator Company is evidently riled at the good people of Grand Forks, and in a very touching letter to the Herald last week, threatens to remove the P. & H. elevator from G. F. and leave that unfortunate city out in the cold. They have our sympathy. That letter seems to us the height of boyish foolishness as it is an open secret in Grand Forks that the P. & H. Co., have had orders from the railroad company for some time to move their elevator as it interferes with the company's yard room and they will have to move it by spring anyhow.

During the past week we have been much encouraged by receipt of many subscriptions by parties in arrears. All these little reminders of the good will of our patrons are duly cherished and will enable us to appear soon in a new dress which we think the JOURNAL is justly entitled to, as the old garment is pretty well worn out in the service of the people. We have received so many responses to our recent hints about payments of over-due subscriptions that we have decided to delay sending out statements for a week or so to enable all who object to the reminders in form of due bills to get around with their past due subscriptions. We will again urge upon our patrons the importance of this matter to us, reminding them of our need of new type and mildly suggest that we need our money at this time very much and would like to see it coming more rapidly. Our patrons who have promptly paid us as well as all who have not can do us an especial favor by calling attention of all of their friends who do not have THE JOURNAL to the efforts we are making to obtain an open market and inviting them to join us in the good work by sending in their subscriptions to THE JOURNAL. The work is an arduous one, needs money to make it successful, deserves and should receive the earnest support of all interested in the welfare of this county. Soon after New Years we shall send a statement of account to all in arrears and trust that all will be able to respond cheerfully.

It was what we should call in dull christmas time.

And now it is Andrew Steenerson who is the happy father of a ten pound boy which come to live with Andrew on Wednesday evening. Andrew weighs about a ton (he thinks.)

No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife wheat is 80 cents per bushel in this market. In Minneapolis the market quotations for the same wheat is $1.02. That's big freight (?) rate.

A social hop will be given at Ericsson's Hall on Monday evening, Dec. 31st. 1883. This was intended for a mrsquerade but the non-arrival of the masks prevented.

Mrs. Osten Larson made her husband a nice Christmas present of a fine lusty boy on Christmas day. Larson feels so proud over the present that he has not showed up since.

Mr. Sewall P. Norton showed us a sample of the celebrated Saskatchenon wheat that he had just received from the Pioneer Press office. It is a fine looking sample but we suppose by the time Norton gets the proceeds of it to the millers market they will be ready to grade it blue stem same as they did his Scotch Fife this fall.

What does it profit this country if we can raise the best wheat in the world and can not make any profit therein? The fact that a monopoly exists that is consuming the profits of his country is a serious drawback to immigration, so serious that the country will be ruined unless the monopoly is broken up. We need an open market wherein all take an equal chance then we can recommend foreign capital to seek investment here. Let us have an open market.

Farmers, while we are in the investigation business let us not forget the part we have to play in it. Let us review our own work and see if we could not by better cultivation and better seed have raised more bushels per acre. Let us resolve in the future to use every endeavor to better our crops and our yields, raise more stock and more everything else that we need and less wheat. If only one half the acreage intended for wheat next season should be sown and properly worked there would be more money for the farmers and less expenses. Think it over and see if you can not help matters some yourselves.

An interviewer from the P-P has elicited from Gov. Hubbard that he, (the Governor) is informed that petitions are being circulated asking for calling the Legislature together, but, he complacently adds that the Governor says he does not see the necessity for it. Well, candidly, we do not know as we can see any use in calling the same body of men together who have once acted upon the very question and refused to grant it but we certainly should like to see a more gracious spirit manifested by our chief Executive than the P-P, interviewer credits him with. When the grasshoppers devastated the land the Legislature and the chief Executive hastened to the relief of the poor settler and expended thousands in the grand work, and lo! a worse than grasshopper invasion is here and our honored chief Executive manifests a disposition to turn the cold shoulder to our reasonable requests before they are yet made known through the petitions. Perhaps, through the vague ideas of the originators of just how relief could best obtained the petitions may not represent the case in a sufficiently strong light, but they are none the less deserving of consideration and it would pay our officials in power to inquire into the merits of the case before they decide to turn the cold shoulder upon our distress. The temper of our people has not been sweetened by the doses the millers monopoly has forced them to swallow and there will be a day of reckoning some time. In that day the people will be very liable to remember who stood by them in this trouble and who did not. This is no boy play but a sober, earnest matter of business that can not be got rid of by quietly ignoring and we are greatly mistaken in the character of our chief Executive if he attempts to avoid the question in any such a cavilierly manner.

Patronize Home Industry.

Mr. A. A. Olds has established a broom factory in this city and is prepared to supply the trade in that useful article. Mr. O. brought in a sample of his handiwork for us to sample and use and we have to confess it was the best broom we have ever seen offered in this market. Samples may be seen and orders left at Hack & Gallasch's on Main street.

Farm for Sale.

Situated three miles from Kittson Station. Will sell on time or will trade for house and lot in Crookston. Inquire at JOURNAL office.

[27tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,701,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,497
Niagara,	1,557,437
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,[illegible]
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,[illegible]
Union, California,	1,20,0[illegible]
British America,	1,342,[illegible]
North British	1,953,0[illegible]

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

BENHAM & UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

To Rent.

A boarding house in this city. Apply to Chas. Bond or at the JOURNAL office.

FOUND!

On Saturday, Dec. 8th, a pocket book containing a sum of money. Inquire at the JOURNAL office. [33-tf]

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $2 a cord.

[23-tf] LEECH & MCMANUS.

For Rent.

On Broadway, the building formerly occupied by J. W. Lilly & Co. and W. H. McColough. Apply to

P. A. DUFOUR.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want, at

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JEROME'S ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

Choice Lots

FOR SALE

AT A BARGAIN.

IF YOU WANT A BONANZA

Look over the Lots now For Sale in

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Charles A. Curtis and Julia Curtis his wife mortgagors, to Peder Johnson mortgagee, dated the 7th day of May A. D., eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of May A. D 1883, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "L" of mortgages, on pages 510 and 511 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of three hundred and ninety and 86-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 18th day of February A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and the sum of fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure. The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lot number eleven (11) in block number twenty-five (25) in Traills addition to the townsite of East Grand Forks as said lot appears upon the plated map of the said addition to said townsite on record in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Polk County, Minnesota.

PEDER JOHNSON, Mortgagee.
HANS SPENSER, Att'y of Mortgagee,
Grand Forks, D. T.

Dated December 20th, 1883. [35-41]

FOUND.

A Buffalo overcoat. The owner can obtain the same by calling on I. U. Jennings, Land Office building, proving property and paying for this notice. [30-tf]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 5th, 1884, viz: HENRY WITTY, H'd No. 8451, for the s½ se¼ S. 19, and n½ ne¼ S. 30, T. 147, R. 43. He names the following to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz; Christ Olson, Peter Johnson, Frank Vogle and Andrew Olson, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[35-40]

A. Allen,

AGENT

FOR THE

HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

No. 40.

FARMERS DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL!

CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash. Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

—THE—
RED LAKE FALL
FLOURING
MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is no prepared to do Custom Work witho delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & OLBENTSON
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET CROOKSTON, MI

Having leased this new and commodious house we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had long experience in the hotel business and expect to be able to meet the wants of any patrons. We would respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. Call and see us.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIEL.
DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicin are respectfully invited to call at m New Drug Store in the town of Garfie and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTION

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or miles for anything in this line as I hav a full supply at prices as reasonable a any town in the Northwest. Call an see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, day or night, for the practice of m profession. Call, or leave order at m Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Min

DR. A. NELSON.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALSTEAD.

IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notic

CROOKSTON, MINN.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerl owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL
MERCHANDIS

To which I invite the attention of CALL AND SEE ME

At my New store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

DR. H. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of the Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's,

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

A Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON - MINN

GILLSON, BENJAMIN & CO.,
LAND ATTORNEYS,
Washington, D. C. Chicago, Ill.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Special attention given to all matters under the Government Land Laws. We will advise settlers of their rights and how to obtain them, prepare and file final proofs and secure patents. Business before the General Land Office will receive prompt attention. Correspondence with settlers and with resident attorneys solicited. Avoid trouble and perhaps fatal errors by securing trustworthy advice.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 3, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON - MINN

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.

Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Main street.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

DEFECTIVE PAGE

A DIRGE.

With pallid cheeks and wringing hands,
And dusky garments sad and sere,
The dreary winds from Northern lands
Have come to sob at Autumn's bier:
Upon her robe of brilliant dyes,
Behold, in chilly splendor lies
The tribute of a frozen tear.

Come, Winter, come and drop the pall
That only thou know'st how to spread:
In tender silence let it fall
In flawless folds from foot to head;
Within our heart's most sacred shrine,
And guarded by a love divine,
Shall live the memory of the dead!

—*Samuel Minturn Peck.*

THE HOUSE IN THE MIRROR.

It was late one winter evening. The snow was falling in thick, fast-coming flakes, making a white curtain that was perpetually being let down between heaven and earth. The storm was carrying on wild sport around the house, shaking the windows, beating against the thick walls, and murmuring in deep hollow tones in the chimneys. It was a night for warm, cosy, substantial indoor comfort, and such I resolved to make it.

At the period of which I am writing I am still a young man, and was practising successfully as a doctor in a town in the west of England—a tolerably large, busy county town which lies near the borders of both Devonshire and Somersetshire. I was unmarried, and was living with an old housekeeper and one servant girl, who helped her by turns, now above stairs, now below, with complacent submission, because the semi-blindness and deafness of the good lady made interviews with her true swain, the butcher's boy, in the scullery not practicable but easy. On the evening in question I had come in what we medical men call "healthily tired" after a hard day's work in my professional duties, and I was now sitting cozily by the blazing fire in my dining-room, with a glass of good claret on the little round table at my side.

My thoughts went wandering to and fro lazily, now resting upon some of the most interesting cases among my patients, now fluttering around a pretty picture of my only sister and her first baby, which her letter, received this morning from India, had called up; now straying into the stable to visit my bay horse—a new purchase, which I flattered myself did no small honor to my judgment in horse flesh. Gradually, however, all these subjects of pleasant reflection slipped into a mass, and got confusedly mixed together. I found myself gazing, without feeling the least surprised, at an odd vision, which showed me my sister mounted on my pet bay with the baby in her arms, who, instead of a baby's face, had the face of my neighbor and patient, old Mr. Spicer, the grocer, and soon after that I was sunk into a peaceful slumber, where no dream even came to disturb me.

How long I slept I do not exactly know, but I recollect I woke with a start, roused by the clock on the chimneypiece, which had a peculiarly ringing, clear sound, striking 8. I sat upright with a jerk and looked around with that vaguely uncomfortable feeling which often follows sudden waking. My glance happened to wander up to the mirror which was over the the chimneypiece. Why was it that, as I gazed at it, I uttered a low exclamation, and then shut my eyes, thinking that sleep must still be retaining its power over me, and that I must be dreaming a strange, fantastic dream.

But no, I certainly was not dreaming, for there it was just as it had been before. Fix my eyes as steadily as I might upon the mirror, with all my wakeful faculties concentrated upon it in eager earnestness, it was still there. I looked away, and fastened my look, for a minute or more, upon my mother's picture, which hung over the sideboard. Then my eyes were allowed to return to the glass; but this maneuver was useless also—it would not go, do what I would.

What I saw was certainly no alarming vision, though its appearance, there in the mirror, over my dining room chimneypiece, was remarkable and startling enough, to say the least of it. In the middle of the glass, which, in its other parts, reflected simply and naturally the commonplace objects in the room, chairs and tables and window curtains, there appeared a small but vividly distinct picture of a house and garden. It was a very pretty house, its front covered on one side with a green creeper, which was spangled with starry white blossoms, and on the other with a fresco such as I had heard described as existing on the walls of houses in Italy, where I had never been—a fresco representing an old woman sitting with a basket of oranges at her feet. There were four windows, two upstairs, two down, exactly over each other; they were all half shaded with green blinds, and I could see that the top one, on the right hand-side, was slightly open. Up the garden there ran a broad gravel walk, with soft fresh turf, gemmed with flower-beds on either side of it. The inclosure was fenced round with a rather high wooden paling, and in one corner of it there stood a summer house, with a quaintly-shaped roof, that had something of a pagoda about it. Over the whole there was spread a soft, silvery light, as though a bright, full moon was shining down upon it. A yellow gleam stole through the open window, and mingled with the white rays without.

I laid my finger on my pulse. Was I going fast into a raging fever. My pulses were as steady as they were when I rose that morning after a night's sound sleep. I tested my brain by going through, in my mind, all the symptoms and features in a difficult and perplexing case which had been lately under my care; my mind acted as coolly and calmly and regularly as it had ever done. I repeated to myself several passages of poetry from different authors in different languages; they came as quickly and easily to my tongue as if I had been reading them from a printed book. I gazed around, and fixed my eyes on various objects in the room to see whether I should be subjected to other optical illusions; but in all other points my eyes were as reasonable as they usually were: they showed me nothing but the familiar chairs and table, and the well-known pattern of the paper on the wall. Then I looked back at the mirror. The house was still there.

Had I been reading lately a description of such a house, or had I lately seen anywhere a picture like it? Either of these things might possibly have left a vivid impression on my mind, which might have accounted for the strange delusion. I was not, however, able to recollect, search my memory as I would, that a book or a painting had brought such a house and garden before my thoughts. I was naturally neither excitable nor imaginative; indeed, I was generally regarded by every one who knew me, and by myself into the bargain, as one of the most prosaic, rational beings in the world. My fancy had never before played me the smallest trick, even as I rode home, worn out with watching by a sick-bed, on the darkest night; even in the many painful scenes full of death and gloom through which my professional life had led me. In the dissecting room, in the severest operation, my hand had always been as steady as if I were peeling an orange. All this made the present incomprehensible vision yet more utterly inexplicable. Besides, even while I gazed at it, I knew that I had never felt more calm and collected and more in an ordinary condition of body and mind throughout my very commonplace, very busy history.

Would another pair of eyes see the house in the mirror? I wondered. With a hurried hand I rang the bell to test this point, and summoned my housekeeper, who generally herself waited on me. This good lady's name was Mrs. Trickey. It is a common Devonshire name, let it be at once understood by those who are not aware of the fact, and is in no way meant to hint at any unpleasant proclivities or unwarrantable whims on the worthy dame's part; she was as honest and simple-minded a woman as ever handled a bunch of keys.

"Mrs. Trickey, I have rung for you to ask you to do a very simple thing," I said hesitatingly, now that she was present, scarcely knowing how to begin; for I felt, if I spoke out plainly, my housekeeper must infallibly think that I had suddenly taken leave of my senses.

"What will 'ee please have, sir?" replied Mrs. Trickey, in true Devonshire fashion.

"Mrs. Trickey, will you please look in the glass over the chimney-piece?" I blurted out rather abruptly, not knowing how else to find out what I wanted to discover.

"Get along with your nonsense, Master Fred," cried Mrs. Trickey, with a toss of her head, which was so energetic it almost discomposed the stiff frills of her cap.

It must be mentioned here that Mrs. Trickey had lived with my mother when I was a boy, and that, with her, I still continued Master Fred, though all the world besides knew me as Frederick Heathcote, Esq., surgeon.

"I can assure you, Mrs. Trickey, I meant no insult, nor even a joke," I replied humbly. "I fancied something was wrong in the reflection of the glass; perhaps Susan has not dusted it as she should. Will you please look into it with your experienced eyes, Mrs. Trickey?"

I had some hopes that this last implied compliment would have propitiated the housekeeper; but apparently it had no such effect, for after a short inspection of the mirror she said tartly:

"The glass be right enough so far as I do see; this be just one of your items, Master Fred."

"But, Mrs. Trickey, do please tell me what you see when you look into it?" I exclaimed, seeing that I must be more explicit if I wanted to gain full certainty on the matter.

"Why, what should I see but my own face, Master Fred?" she retorted snappishly; "and it be as good looking a face as the faces of many women who be ten years younger than I be, and I can tell 'ee that it have been thought a good-looking face by scores of men in its time."

And herewith she bridled considerably, and drew herself up.

"And do you see nothing there besides your face, then, Mrs. Trickey?"

"Bless and save us, Master Fred, you must be turning mazed, I think, or else it be that you be making a regular fool of me. I don't see why you should make up such gammots about my face, when you've aknowed it these last twenty years. I calls it very disrespectful, that I do."

And with a flounce and a bounce, Mrs. Trickey turned and disappeared from the room, leaving me alone with the house in the mirror, which most certainly she had not seen.

I was musing uncomfortably on this fact, with my eyes fixed on the vision, which to me was as distinct as ever, when the clock on the chimney-piece struck 8:45. Then suddenly, as if wiped out by a spirit's wing, just when the little silver chime of the clock was ringing, house, garden, summer-house, moonlight, yellow gleam, vanished from the mirror, and I saw nothing there save the reflection of the familiar room.

It was certainly a more wonderful phenomenon than any which my medical books and medical knowledge had taught me, and I sat up late that night thinking it over and trying vainly to account for it. As, however, I could not gain the slightest light on the subject, turn the matter up and down as I might in my brain, I came to a resolution on two points, and then went to bed. One of these resolves was, that I would not reveal the strange circumstance to any one, because I had always a most hearty dislike of gossip and ridicule at my expense, and the other was that I would not allow the inexplicable vision to trouble my mind, so as to make me incapable of the daily work and duty of life. My natural calmness of temperament and my active, busy course of existence made me more able to make these determinations with some chance of keeping to them than most people in my place.

I slept well that night, and did not see the house in the mirror once in my dreams. Next day I was sent for in haste to attend a dangerous, difficult case, which required all my skill and energy. By the time the evening was again come, the impression made by the strange circumstance of last night had in a great measure faded out of my mind.

It so happened that I was engaged to spend that evening with my friends Mr. and Mrs. Woodland. Mr. Woodland was a banker, and his wife was a pretty, sparkling woman—the queen of society in our town. She and I were always close allies; she would chatter to me of all her family affairs, and in a certain way made me her confidant. On the occasion in question I was Mr. and Mrs. Woodland's only guest. The banker slumbered in his arm-chair, the lady had two or three bits of gossip to tell about the neighborhood, and two or three books to discuss with me, and a deal to say besides about the first appearance of a tooth in Miss Baby's little rosy mouth. That young heroine was brought down in state in her nightdress, and I had to examine the prodigy with much circumstance and solemnity.

Baby had retired again to the nursery, and had ceased her somewhat loud remonstrances with regard to the inconvenience of being brought down stairs to appear in the drawing room in such a costume and at such an hour. Mrs. Woodland was standing on the hearth rug looking in the mirror when the town clock in the market place hard by struck 8. I was looking at the reflection of my hostess' face in the mirror, and thinking that it was certainly a very pretty one, when suddenly at the side of the lively brown eyes appeared precisely the same house, line for line, which I had seen in my dining-room mirror yesterday at this same hour: garden, pagoda-like summer house, silvery moonlight, yellow lamplight gleam—all were there.

I could not help a start and a murmured expression of wonder. Mrs. Woodland turned round quickly at the sound.

"What is the matter?" she asked in surprise.

"Oh, just a twinge of rheumatism in my shoulder," I answered carelessly. "I caught it riding home through the storm yesterday."

"Mr. Heathcote, what do you see so wonderful in the looking-glass to-night?" she asked a few minutes after, noticing with feminine quickness the direction in which my eyes, in spite of myself, were so frequently turned.

"I was thinking that if I was a little handsomer man than I am, I should try to get a wife made exactly on your pattern," I replied lightly.

With these and a few more jesting words I contrived to put Mrs. Woodland's curiosity to sleep again, while, from time to time, I watched the visionary house. It was just as I had expected; when the town clock chimed a quarter to 9, it vanished exactly as it had done on the previous night.

From that time forward, wherever I might be, if I was in the room with a looking glass, I saw every evening, from 8 to 8:45, for the next month to come, the house in the mirror. Sometimes it met my view in the tiny looking glass on a cottage wall, where I was tending a poor patient, sometimes in the pier glass of a sick fine lady's apartment, sometimes in the mirror of a friend's dining room as I sat at dinner. There was never the faintest change in the vision: it was always marked by exactly the same features. I cannot say but that this perpetual haunting of my life by so mysterious an apparation did make a vaguely uncomfortable and painful impression on my mind. But by strength of will, and by clinging resolutely and ceaselessly to all my active daily duties, I prevented its having a morbid, unhealthy effect upon me. I revealed the circumstance to no one, but appeared to the outer world as if there was no strange page in my commonplace story.

When, however, a month or so had passed by, there came a great, sudden, real sorrow, which most effectually thrust aside all inclination to brood over gloomy, shadowy, fanciful troubles. One morning there arrived a telegram from Lecco, on the Lago Como in North Italy, saying that my sister, on her way home from India, had fallen dangerously ill there, and calling me at once to her side. I knew that Lottie's health had been delicate ever since her baby was born, and that she was about to return to England for the sake of a cooler climate and the best medical advice. I knew, too, that she meant to return through Italy, but I was hardly aware that she had, as yet, started from Bombay, and I had not the faintest notion that her disease might possibly take such a dangerous turn. No wonder, then, that the tidings were a severe blow.

Lottie was far more to me than sisters generally are to their brothers. She was several years younger than I was, and she had been first my plaything, then my pupil; and I had experienced a pang of real jealousy on that day when, sitting on a stool at my feet, with her sweet face hidden on my knees, she confessed to me that there was one who was more to her than I was, one who was more to her than all the world beside. This foolish feeling, of course, quickly passed away, and I rejoiced to see her a happy bride; yet Lottie was still my pet, my pride and my darling.

I will not dwell upon the hurried journey, with Fear sitting at my side, nor the long nights and days of dreary, anxious watching. It suffices to say here that my sweet girl was, at length, given back to my arms, after, through long weeks, my medical care and skill had battled with death for her. During the whole of this period the house in the mirror never again appeared to me, and indeed, in my absorbing anxiety and trouble, the remembrance of it even hardly entered my mind.

One lovely evening in early spring, when Lottie was much better, but not strong enough yet to be moved, I had been taking a long ramble into the lovely country which surrounds Lake Como, and on my return had lost my way. The sun had set, the moon had risen, and was bathing the world in a silver sea. I had reached a path by the lake, and was pausing to consider in which direction Lecco lay. The scene around was all one glory of stillness and of brightness. A breeze just stirred the waters softly with a kiss, the outlines of the distant hills were soft and tender, as if drawn by an artist-angel's pencil; here and there among them there was a white glimmer which told of a hamlet or a homestead; hard by a nightingale just struck a single golden note, and then was silent again, as if he feared to break the calm spell of the moon.

All at once I started, and a low exclamation burst from my lips. My eyes were resting on the surface of the lake, and there, mirrored on its clear waters, I beheld exactly the same house and garden which had so often, before I left England, met my view in such a strange, mysterious way. Disturbed, astonished, unable to believe my own senses, I glanced around behind me, and there, on a little rising ground above the lake, I saw a house which corresponded to the reflection below, and which was, in every respect, the realization of my vision. Just then the clock of some distant church up among the hills struck 8.

The whole circumstance and coincidence was so singular that I could not help being impressed and startled by it. Antagonistic though my whole energetic nature was to all imaginary fears and beliefs, I approached the gate of the garden, and noted how, in every smallest particular, even to the star-like flowers of the creeper on the wall, even to the fresco of the old woman with the basket of oranges at her feet, even to the slightly opened window with the ray of light gliding through it, it was the complete likeness of the house which had so often met my view in the mirror. The very name of the villa written over the gate filled me with a strange, eerie feeling; it was "La Casa dello Specchio." It had evidently been so named from the peculiarly clear and beautiful reflection which it had produced in the waters of the lake.

The complex thoughts and feelings which the sight of the villa and its name called up caused me to linger near it for some little time, until I began to fear that my mind was going to take a morbid, sickly turn, and I resolved to leave the spot at once. Just as I had turned to go, however, a gold seal, which had belonged to my father, and which, therefore, was much valued by me, happened to fall from my watch-chain, and I spent some time in looking for it; for it had rolled down the hill into the grass.

I had at length found the seal, and was moving away, when the same distinct church clock struck 8:45. Scarcely had the sound died on the breeze, when a long, shrill cry came ringing out of the house into the night, apparently through the partially open window. After that, I cannot describe the motives which impelled me; I only know that, led by what was more like instinct than anything else, I rushed across the garden and entered the door of the lonely house.

There, the first thing I beheld in the little entrance-hall, was a girl, with a fair English face, in a state of evident great terror and agitation.

"What is the matter?" I asked. "I heard your cry. I am an Englishman, and I am here to give you any help and service I can."

"My father, who is lying ill, has just swallowed poison by mistake," she answered at once, for great grief is never surprised. "I could not help crying out when I discovered it. All our servants happen to be out, and I have no one to send to Como for a doctor."

"I am one," I said, "and, with God's help, I will save your father."

It so happened that that day I had been moving Lottie into more airy lodgings, and had put my little traveling case of medicines and instruments, for better security, into the pocket of my great coat, which hung on my arm.

The rest is quickly told. I saved, by the prompt measures I took, the poisoned man's life, and that fair girl has become my home queen. The villa is her father's property, and our brightest holidays are spent in "La Casa dello Specchio"—"The house of the mirror."

—*Whitehall Review.*

MY SWEETHEAT'S GOWN.

My love, she wears a ruddy dress
In bright and chilling weather,
White furs that, envious pale confess
They deck a statelier loveliness,
Or purple-plaided mantel—yes,
And costly hood, together.

Ah! love, my love.
Wear what you will,
And dazzle Nature yet,
You speak—you move—
And men forget—
They see you only, still!

My love may wear an ashen gown
Herself hath stitched together—
A frock to mask her fair renown—
A clinging cloak of oaken brown
And pieced with patches up and down
Against the wintry weather.

Yet love, my love,
Wear what you will—
(Would Fortune prove us so!)
Look—listen—move—
'Tis all we know—
You, only, hold us still!

—*Dora Read Goodell.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW

Sweets to the Sweet.

Jennie June: Candy, in this country, hath all seasons for its own; but perhaps the holiday month (December) is that one in which the thoughts of the young most frequently turn towards what somebody calls "lollipop sweetness." The instinct is as true and sure as that of birds in the spring-time, and made a gay young city belle give up, the other day, a "lunch," a matinee, a "German," and the prospect of a favorite escort to go into the country at the bidding of an old friend, to wear a "big" apron and take part in a "candy pull." There is a great deal more naturalness and love of simple, honest pleasure in people than we give them credit for. We hear about French glaces and bonbons, and when a young man sends a pretty girl a box of sweetmeats, they are the finest "imported," with gilt tongs to keep them from soiling her white fingers, but the kind of candy of which the most are sold at Huyler's are "plain taffy," "butter-scotch," and old fashioned molasses candy. Boston "chips" and Philadelphia "caramels" are all very well for a little caprice, but the demand for "taffy" is steady, and so universal that it has become the synonym of a temper sweetener. Twenty-five hundred pounds of candy for every day in the year, that is Huyler's average, and out of this probably 1,000 pounds are made up of the three simple kinds first mentioned. Candy is not so bad, when it is good, and Mr. Huyler, who began years ago by making a pure molasses candy and distributing samples of it free to all who would take it and try it, has made his name and fortune by sticking to first principles and maintaining an absolute standard for his sticky commodity; that is the reason why mothers are not afraid of it, and why it is sent into the interior as far as the Rocky mountains and even to Paris. It is curious, but in the French capital no such joy for the little ones as old-fashioned molasses candy is to be found. The bonbons are very fancifully dressed in all sorts of colors, and put up in the most exquisite boxes, but they are very dear, and seem only made for gifts, and not to take home, as we take home our "pulled" candy for the children to eat and enjoy. Candy pulls were great fun in the old days, and many a life-long acquaintance has begun by putting a girl at one end of a molasses bar and a young man at the other, and perhaps there is not a much better test of how a man will stand a "long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull all together," than the way he works at a candy pull.

SHAM FLOWERS.

French milliners find it difficult to understand the genius of American women. They are born with a deep-rooted conviction that Americans, including the women, are more or less savages; that the whoop of the aboriginal is still heard in the parlors of the Western continent; that they like high colors and flash styles, and that a thing is sure to "take" if there is enough trimming and furbelows put upon it. That artificial flowers have been condemned by all the canons of good taste on these shores they cannot believe; driven from the ball dresses and the bonnets, they have cunningly massed them upon the lingerie-covered fichus and fringed collarettes with them, and will be disgusted to find them still neglected, still unsought, and doomed to waste their imitated charms upon unappreciative air. It would be too much to suppose that the present condemnation of artificial flowers was an indication of permanent reaction against unnatural ornamentation or decorative shams—the wheel of fashion is more inflexible than the wheel of fortune—and must go its rounds, and at regular intervals come back to the same place. But it is at the same time true that a strain of practical sense and innate fineness in American women has always prevented them from adopting as articles de luxe the sham jewels and parures which make up so large a part of a French woman's decorative outfit. American men are willing to invest in diamonds because they consider them as good as money for all practical purposes and in any possible crisis of emergency, but they care little for the workmanship expended upon an inferior base, because this counts for nothing in the market, and is only valuable if it is unique. American women, therefore, wear diamonds upon all occasions, and upon extraordinary occasions all their diamonds, but they do not take kindly to mock jewelry, and could never be persuaded to wear enamelled gilt or false stones, unless it were to produce the proper "tone," and harmonize a general effect of color.

Patti's Finery.

New York Letter: Patti displays marvellous finery in each new opera in which she appears. As Lucia, the other night, the bridal dress was an elegant white satin, embossed with silver flowers. It is made with paniers, trimmed with silver fringe, draped over a front of the brocade, and a long train that falls in graceful folds. The sleeves are puffed, and the front of the open corsage is studded with diamonds of great beauty. With superb jewels in her ears, a crescent ornament adorning the head, and a string of the same precious stones encircling each wrist, she is dazzling to behold. Her acting in this important scene is handicapped by her gorgeous attire. She removes the wreath of orange blossoms from the head rather gently, for fear of tearing the point lace veil, prostrates herself on her knee very carefully before Edgardo, and, after the feigned struggling to prevent his leaving, finally comes to the center of the stage, and sinks gracefully to the floor; whereas Gerster, playing this scene, entered into it with such spirit, and such an utter disregard for her finery, that it brought down the house. She fairly tore the wreath from her head, crept on her knees before Edgardo, regardless of the rich satin dress, from which a shower of beads fell over the floor, and threw herself upon the slope at the back of the stage when Edgardo frees himself from her. But, of course, the great diva is privileged to follow her own sweet will. She wore in the first act a charming costume of robins' egg blue in some soft, clinging material. It was profusely trimmed with ribbon velvet of a darker shade. In the mad scene her costume is a white robe de chambre of lace, made with angel sleeves, fulled on the shoulder and reaching only to the elbow. Her heavy raven hair falls over her shoulders, she presents a very pretty picture in her charming simplicity, as she trips out repeatedly to acknowledge the calls of the enthusiastic audience and receive the corsage bouquets thrown by ladies from the boxes.

Kid Bonnets and Others.

Kid bonnets are imported, the edges of which are decorated with fine hand-painted wreaths of delicate flowers and vines. Some are also garnished with a flat embroidery of pearl or crystal bead work. They are extremely elegant and tasteful, and can be made at home at little expense. Time and taste are worth more than money, you see. A very large proportion of the imported opera bonnets are white. One of the Marie Antoinette shape, and exceedingly handsome, was shown lately by a New York importer, and was made entirely of large white pearl beads, strung on golden wire. Inside the brim was a ruching of fine gold lace, and the only trimming an extremely delicate, filmy lace scarf, passed partially over the bead-made crown, and caught at the sides by small filagree gold pins. Another pattern shown was of the London gipsy shape, composed of delicate dove-colored velvet. The inside of the brim is faced with violet satin, and close round the brim a narrow puffing of violet velvet covered with gold lace. A wreath of purple velvet heartsease passed round the crown, and just behind the left ear, on the outside of the brim, a cluster of Marie Kappenheim roses. Perhaps one of the handsomest and most elegant bonnets yet on record for this season is of white ottoman silk, the inside brim being faced with pale mauve satin. The silk is shirred over the frame, and trimmed with a cluster of snow white ostrich tips held in place at the side by a large buckle of Parisian diamonds. The tips are sprinkled with diamond dust, and perfumed with a faint odor of wood violets.

Decollete Mourning.

New York Letter: One of the ladies in a prominent box at the academy was a handsome widow, who created something of a sensation several years ago by marrying a rich old widower with one foot in the grave, and securing at his death a good share of his fortune, notwithstanding the opposition of his children. She has returned to New York society, but has not altogether discarded the emblems of woe; she appeared in a handsome black costume made with a decollete corsage, relieved by a garniture of white lace and diamond ornaments. She wore mauve ostrich tips in her hair. With her acknowledged charms, heightened by the sympathetic interest which is always felt for those attired in mourning garb, it would not be surprising to hear some day that this fair one had secured husband No. 3. It is very evident nowadays that mourning is adopted by too many people simply because it is considered the style or because it proves becoming, and not as an expression of sorrow. This is one reason why so many conscientious people object to wearing it, and, moreover, it is well known that the dyes used in crepe are very injurious to the health, which should do away, at least, with the veil being worn over the face. Fashionable mourning attire seems to admit of almost as many ornamental devices as any other. A devout worshiper, who was making her way to one of the fashionable churches on the avenue, the other Sunday, was got up in deep mourning that was quite as conspicuous as any colored raiment one could see worn in the street. The most striking feature of her attire was the coquettish arrangement of the veil; it was thrown back over the bonnet, brought around in front under the chin, and caught at either shoulder with ornamental fruits. The seal of fashion will doubtless soon render this affectation of display more acceptable than it seems now to unaccustomed tastes.

Walking Suits.

Visiting and walking suits are still made with round, short skirts, and trains are reserved for very ceremonious occasions. For example, an evening toilet of light pink crepe de chine has a slightly puffed round skirt, which falls over two pink satin plaitings. The polonaise may be of plain pink fabric or of cherry color and pink combined. The back forms the puffing, and, if necessary, the train. The polonaise may be replaced by a pointed waist of chestnut-brown brocaded satin, with flat paniers of the brown satin arranged over full paniers of pink satin, which fall below. This brown brocade is much combined with pink goods. Gray toilets retain favor. Some of these goods are in one shade of gray, the only contrast being in the combining of fabrics, with and without gloss. Others are in light and dark grays, gray and brown, or gray and Pompadour goods. Pretty fancy suits are to be seen in the latter combinations. They have plaited skirts, with the plaits about one inch deep, alternating in gray "moire" and cherry and pink Pompadour on a gray ground. There is made for wear with this skirt a plain gray moire polonaise, which opens and turns back on either side to form two large Pompadour revers. The elbow sleeves have Pompadour trimmings. The gray "moire" plastron is worked with steel and ruby beads. The collar is embroidered to match. Around the polonaise is a trimming of gray lace worked with steel beads. This style of dress may also combine navy blue and Pompadour fabrics. The plaits on the skirt are disposed as described, while the upper part may consist of a tunic, with long, square panel ends of plain blue material. The drapery and basque are trimmed with points of blue goods. The "Fedora" trimming down the front of the waist forms a double puffing; one is blue, the other Pompadour.

Fur-Lined Wraps.

In this uncertain climate every women should have at least one fur-lined wrap. The haut ton in these is this season either the dolman or the long loose wrap, known to the French dealers as the douilette and, to Americans as the Japanese. Next come the various forms of the circular, the Russian and the Princess Louise, both of them slightly fitted to the figure, and with loose bag sleeves, the difference between the two being so slight that it is difficult for the uninitiated to distinguish one from the other. The Princess Louise has, however, two seams in the back, making the garment a little like a redingote from a rear view, while the Russian is more like a straight sacque, with short bag sleeves. Another modification of the same garment is the Eureka, a sort of Russian circular, with short, square sleeves, with long, narrow, pointed flaps extending low on the sides of the garment, like those seen in pictures of the Middle Ages. A very handsome model is of natural seal, golden brown, closely curled, resembling Persian lamb. This is trimmed with dark brown beaver bands, the long lapels to the sleeves being of the same fur, a mere continuation of the wide border on the sleeve. Despite the cry that circulars are no longer fashionable, the demand for them is steady, and they remain the popular medium-priced garment, the ease with which they may be thrown off and on making them the most convenient wrap possible for wear to church or theater or any other place where it is desirous to remove the outer garment while sitting in a heated room and to resume it on again going into the cold air.

Fruits of Female Folly.

The folly of bleaching, or dyeing, the hair is being fully illustrated by a fair damsel of Gotham. A few months, possibly a few years ago, she became convinced that light hair would be more becoming to her style of beauty than the dark brown locks with which nature had dressed her head. So she secretly hied herself away to a hair dresser who advertised to turn hair of any color to a beautiful blonde. She came out of that shop a metamorphosed young woman. She went in a demure, brown-haired lassie and came out a golden blonde with that wild, half-startled expression which all people wear who go about with the consciousness of trying to deceive people about the color of their hair. Time passed on and this young woman became engaged to a gentleman, who very much admired her beautiful hair. Her envious friends told him it was the result of golden fluid; but she denied it most strenuously, and like many another man in love he believed her. Now she is seeing the folly of her deception. The bridegroom-elect wishes to go on a long journey as soon as the marriage is celebrated; the bride doesn't. Why? She can't take her hair dresser with her and she can't dye her hair herself, and if it is let alone for several weeks it will be all brown about the roots, and the husband will surely discover the fraud, and she doesn't know what to do. She would tell him now if she dared, but he said he would never marry a woman who dyed or bleached her hair, and so her courage fails and she is dying a thousand deaths because she dyed once.

They Dot It on the Wrong Foot.

A little Norwalk, Conn., boy got a sliver in his foot, and a motion to poultice the wound, made by his mother and seconded by his grandmother, was carried in spite of his objections. He kicked and screamed and protested that he would not submit to any such indignity, but the majority against him was two to one, and the poultice was made ready. It was arranged that the grandmother should apply the poultice while the patient's mother stood over him with a stick, with authority and instructions to apply that also if he made the least show of resistance. When all was ready the youngster was placed on the bed and operations began. As the hot poultice touched the boy's foot he opened his mouth to say something, but his mother, with the stick, awed him into silence. Again the boy strove to make himself heard, and again the upraised stick warned him to keep quiet. In a short minute the poultice was firmly in place, and the boy was tucked up in bed, there to remain until the medicine had done its work. As the urchin's tormentors moved away, a shrill, small voice came from under the bed clothes: "You've dot it on the wrong foot!"

A Pretty Figure.

Jennie June: The prettiest figure which has been seen on the stage for many a day is Effie Ellsler in her Quaker dress in Storm-Beaten at the Union Square theater. "If ever I marry," said a young man, with the natural obtuseness of men, to a pretty girl in frizzes and a stunning hat, as they were leaving the theater at the close of the play on the first night, "it will be a girl who wears a Quaker dress. That girl was just too sweet for anything." "Do you think so?" said blue eyes, wishing her frizzes and her hat at the bottom of the sea. "Didn't you?" continued the serene and unconscious personage she addressed. "Oh, of course, she looked pretty, but I thought her dress was rather stiff." And then she went with him and had some ice cream, the most stupid thing she could have eaten, and then went home and cried herself to sleep.

Children's Bonnets.

Bonnets for children are of all sorts—polo caps, round hats as large as a small cart-wheel, granny bonnets, beef-eaters, Tam O'Shanters, Derbys, sugar scoops, jockeys—literally, every shape is worn. Polo caps to match newmarkets and ulsters are very stylish for the streets. More dressy occasions call for wide-brimmed hats trimmed with long plumes, etc. Fur beaver hats muster in full force as the cold weather approaches, and are prettily trimmed with silken pompons or long plumes. Turkish fezzes are very popular, both for small boys and girls, and many pretty little turbans and bonnets are made of velvet or plush to match suits. Large collars are universal, and the newest thing in these is of scrim, with raised flowers, in imitation of the Pompadour lace.

Wedding Concerts.

At a recent wedding, instead of having the conventional devices which so weary one by their sameness—if one can be wearied with flowers in any shape—the happy bride and groom stood, during the ceremony, under a huge floral wishbone. To carry out the pretty idea the groom gave the bridesmaids each a golden wishbone set with tiny diamonds. Another novel idea introduced at another wedding was a pair of floral gates, which were opened for the bridal procession by tiny little midgets in white, who looked as if they only needed wings to make them angels.

For the Teeth.

This way of making a plum pudding cannot be too highly recommended: If fresh plums are in season, use them; if not, take a quart can of plums; put them into a basin on the stove; when hot, sweeten them plenteously; soak several slices of bread in the juice, then line a pudding dish with the bread, and pour the plums in. Serve cold with cream.

The diamond slices with sauce, which are very nice as an entree or in the place of the pie, which is the ordinary finish for a plain dinner, are simply plain cakes baked in diamond-shaped tins, and sent to the table on fruit or very small pie plates, with sauce poured over the slices. They should be almost as thin when baked as a slice of bread.

Muffins without soda, if baked in a hot oven, will be light and excellent. Take one cupful of sweet milk, one cupful of flour, one egg well beaten, about a third of a teaspoonful of salt. Have your gem pans very hot, fill about half full and bake. These are nice with butter alone, or with maple sugar syrup added.

This is an excellent recipe for Graham gems, and differs from any before given. One cupful of Graham flour, one cupful of fine flour, two eggs, two cupfuls of sweet milk, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt. Have the gem pans hot, and the oven hot, and twenty minutes will be long enough to bake them.

Apple custard pie should be baked with an under crust only. The filling is delicious if made of one pint of sweet milk, one pint of smooth apple sauce, well sweetened, three eggs; flavor with lemon or with a little cinnamon. This will make two small sized pies or one very large one.

A nice dish for breakfast is made by cutting pork tenderloins in thin slices; stew them in water till they are nearly done; then put a little butter in a saucepan, and fry them till light brown; serve them on buttered toast, with mashed potatoes.

Lemon fritters are delicious. To one cupful of milk and one egg allow the juice and pulp of one lemon. These may be served with sauce; in that case, add the grated peel of half a lemon to flavor the sauce.

A fillet of veal stuffed with fine herbs makes an excellent foundation for a dinner, and if nicely browned and served hot, with brown gravy, it may well take the place of chicken or duck.

Oatmeal cookies combine many good qualities, and will be relished by children. Make them just like an ordinary sugar cooky, using two-thirds oatmeal and one-third wheat flour.

Plumage.

One of the costumes of Duserzeon, of fine gray cloth, has a polonaise front elaborately draped up in the back, this opens at the breast over a vest of folds of velvet of same shade, and passementeries of chenille; half open at the waist, the polonaise is caught together by a double clasp of oxidized silver; the chenille ornaments are continued on the front of the skirt, the rows widening as they descend to the narrow pleating at the bottom.

Blue cloth costumes are plainly made, but gayly ornamented by rows innumerable of Veronese-red braid. The jockey basque opens over a puffed Moliere chemisette of red velvet, but fastened down the center with red silk buttons. The tunic is short in front, with still shorter Watteau folds behind. New combinations for similar dresses are brick-red with moss-green, slate-gray and poppy colors, tobacco-brown and electric-blue.

A tea gown forms as important a part of a bridal trousseau as morning wrappers formerly did. For blondes they are made with a long overdress of pale blue sicilienne and a short skirt covered with Venetian embroidery. For brunettes they are of vieux rouge surah, trimmed with a blouse vest and creamy lace in the Fedora fashions of Sarah Bernhardt's play.

Rich brocades, with patterns of many-tinted flowers in wreaths and sprays that copy nature literally in size and color, are on grounds of colored satin. Birds and butterflies, shrimps and many less agreeable objects, as well as many fruit designs, are employed for such rich materials as embossed velvets and elegant brocaded satins.

The pelisse is still the most generally accepted form for long cloaks. It is, however, slightly changed this season by being loose in front, but tight-fitting at the back, with ample fullness to allow room for the dress skirt beneath. Figured cloths, with Egyptian and Indian designs, are used in odd colors of blue and brown, with shaded plush or silk linings.

A tea gown of radiant blue plush is daintily trimmed down the front with antique lace in cascades over pleatings of blue satin, which is also carried to the back.

Triangles formed of many rows of soutache braid are newer than wheels of braid for ornamenting cloth dresses or cloaks.

Mousquetaire gloves are worn shorter than they were last season—that is, less wrinkled on the arm.

Forty small heads of the robin-redbreasts form the coronets of red velvet bonnets.

"FORTUNE MY FOE."

"Aim not too high, at things beyond thy reach,"
Nor give the rein to reckless thought or speech.
Is it not better all thy life to bide
Lord of thyself, than all the earth beside?

Thus, if high Fortune far from thee take wing,
Why shouldst thou envy counselor or king?
Purple or homespun—wherefore make ado
What coat may cover, if the heart be true?

Then, if at last thou gather wealth at will,
Thou most shall honor him who grants it still;
Since he who best doth poverty endure
Should prove, when rich, best brother to the poor.

—*Alfred Perceval Graves.*

WANTED AN INTERPRETER.

The Experiences of a Young American Who Ventured into the Interior Without Knowing the Language.

Life at the Native Hotel, Where the Stranger is Regarded as a Live Curiosity—A Japanese Fire.

NIKKO, Japan, Special Correspondence, Nov. 5.—If you never enjoyed the experience of being in a strange city in a strange land, where you could not say a single word to a person because you did not know the language, and where no one knew your language either, then you have not known what misery is. When I left the seaports and moved into the interior of Japan, I, of course, left English-speaking people behind me, since foreigners are not allowed to settle outside of the treaty limits. I did not care to go to the expense involved in carrying an interpreter for a two weeks' journey, and so went alone. I knew this was a rash step, but I did not then appreciate how rash. Leaving Yokohoma one noon I proceeded to Tokiyo, the capital of the empire, by railway. The distance, eighteen miles, is compassed in one hour's time. The railway, although built by the government so far as capital was concerned, was constructed by English skill, and cars, engines and all apparatus are essentially English in style. The road is a double-tracked, well-ballasted one, and pays the government well, it is said. Arrived in Tokiyo I proceeded to the cream-colored headquarters of Mr. Bingham, the American minister to Japan, where I made application for a pretty general passport.

Having secured my application, I proceeded by Jinrikisha to the Japanese offices. Here I was provided with a mysterious document, printed in Chinese characters, which, for all I knew, might have been a general order for my arrest and execution.

TOKIYO.

Riding through the streets of Tokiyo by jinrikisha is a bewildering and exciting experience. The city is popularly supposed to have had 7,000,000 inhabitants at one time—the largest population ever attained by any city in the world. To-day, by reason of war, fire, earthquakes and pestilence, it only contains about one-sixth as many inhabitants. There are acres and acres of burned ground in its limits. But it goes without saying that for crowds upon the streets the city more than equals the metropolis of most any other country. It is simply appalling to be bowled along in the midst of the throng of moving vehicles of every description. Whenever I take a ride my hair literally stands on end until I am safely returned to my headquarters; and yet, never but once was I the victim of a collision, and then I anticipated the event, and leaped into the front "parlor" of a Japanese house. Nothing could be more incongruous than the sight of modern street cars in the city of Tokiyo; yet they are to be seen on a large number of streets there. The cars have six wheels, but in other points are duplicates of those used in the United States. The Japanese driver has a fish horn, which he keeps blowing day and night, while on duty, as the streets are so narrow, and the paths taken so devious. There are both open and closed cars—all bearing Chinese letters on the outside.

When I reached the depot of the stage line my trouble fairly began. The interpreter was there, but he became the curse of my life—my evil angel, in fact. About the only thing he could say was "Give me money;" and he had that down to a fine point. I did everything I could think of to convey to these people the idea that I wished to go to Nippo. I exhausted the art of gesturing. Finally the ignoramus who was called an interpreter was seized with a bright idea. Motioning me to follow, he proceeded up the street half a mile or so, and I mechanically dogged his steps. Judge of my pleasurable surprise upon being led to Mr. Amerman, an eminent philologist in the Japanese language, who had sailed on the same steamer with me from America. He straightened out the tangles for me, and left me quite happy. For my ticket to Utsonomia, or Otsonomia, or Wutsunumia, or whatever it is, I gave the sum of 2 yen and 90 sen. I have a dim but terrible suspicion that I was cheated. I know that I ought to have been paid a princely sum myself for taking such a ride as that which followed. The ticket purchased, it was my next care to find lodgings for the night. For once the obnoxious interpreter proved himself useful by escorting me to a Japanese hotel near by. It was evidently a tony hotel—for native patrons—but I am not anxious to renew its acquaintance.

HOTEL LIFE.

Sitting down on the highly polished floor, with my feet still resting on the dirt court, always found in the front part of public and private houses alike, I removed my shoes, and wearily proceeded to negotiate by the gesticulatory process for accommodations. I had no idea before of the immensity of the task of communicating the simplest idea when the tongue is dumb. My tongue was absolutely dumb, for I did not know six words of the Japanese language. At length, by experimenting, I hit upon the sum of fifty sen, which extracted an eager affirmative nod from my native host, who was still rubbing the floor with his nose in token of abject hospitality. Then a "moosmie" (Japanese girl) led the way up a polished step-ladder into the second story. Like most upper rooms in Japanese tenements, it was dark, and enclosed on three sides simply by temporary screens plentifully supplied with paper windows about eight inches square that failed to communicate any light to the apartment. On one side was a chart covered with Chinese characters, which served to worry my curiosity during my whole stay. The customary tobacco bin and tea were promptly served. Then the landlord appeared, and after a long series of genuflections conveyed to my mind the idea that he wanted to inspect my passport. Ah, this was the modus operandi of registering at a Japanese hotel. He was absent a short time copying the document, and then returned it intact. Then another moosmie appeared with my supper, eggs, rice, tea and some unsavory-smelling soups, served on a pretty, lacquered tray. I had eaten heartily at the yadoya, and did not care for the things, but I could not for a time get the puzzled moosmie to understand why I declined them. Finally I made the simplest possible gesture to indicate an already distended stomach, and she metaphorically tumbled. Laughing immoderately, she descended to the room below and related the affair to all the other moosmies there, who in turn set up such a chorus of good-natured laughter as made my teeth chatter. If you long for notoriety, take passage for Japan and then patronize a native hotel. I was an object of the greatest interest to those in the house from the very first. Japanese etiquette is hardly identical with that of America, and these blooming moosmies could not satisfy their curiosity to see me. Time and again they drew aside the screens, courtesied with the usual remark "Ohaio," and then feasted their eyes upon my form. So popular did I become as a piece of hotel furniture, that a Japanese woman, who was making her toilet in the rear part of the establishment, came out upon the bridge connecting the front and the rear, and gazed and gazed, the while she effected a complete change of outfit. Across the hall was a bath-room of a rude, primitive character, which seemed to be liberally patronized, but which was unprovided with screens. My chamber did not contain a picture, mirror, or single article of furniture, until about 7 o'clock, when the andon was brought in. The andon is a Japanese institution, in the way of an illuminator. It consists of a wooden framework about eight inches square and three feet high, in the center of the paper top of which is a saucer of grease. A tiny wick leads up out of the oil, and this affords the national illumination. Coal oil lamps are being extensively introduced in the coast districts, and gas is found in most of the treaty ports. The Japanese always have an andon burning beside them all night.

TO THE INTERIOR.

At 6 o'clock the following morning we started. Imagine one of the most rickety omnibuses that ever held together, capable of seating six persons, and those seats all full, the entire conveyance being propelled by a pair of rusty-looking Japanese ponies. Well, it was as antiquated a looking carry-all as ever I saw; but we did just fly. I know how to pity poor Horace Greeley, in view of his memorable ride, for we averaged about ten miles an hour for the whole distance. At Utsonomia I put up for the night in a Japanese hotel of large pretensions, paying 70 sen for supper, lodging and breakfast. The first and last named of these articles I did not have much use for. My poor stomach was compelled to accept a liberal supply of rice, a few boiled but quite tasteless chesnuts, and some sour sweet potatoes.

The sanitary condition of the interior of Japan is something frightful. I have heard China cited as the most inferior nation in this respect, but I cannot see how any state of things can be less favorable than that which I have witnessed here in the land of the Rising Sun. The smells, the personal filth, the narrow streets in the crooked cities, the decaying animal and vegetable matter which is to be seen on every hand, combine to form an atmosphere that must invite pestilence. Were the government financially competent, I suppose this state of things would be remedied, for manifestly there is a progressive policy in the royal hall at Tokiyo. Foreigners are knocking for admission into the interior of this wonderful empire. Doubtless the immediate result of a concession on the part of the government would be more favorable to the foreigners than to the natives; but I could but think, as I rode along contemplating the sad squalor on every hand, that there would be an ultimate gain to these millions of Japanese cultivators were they made accessible, for purpose of trade, to the foreigners. They are numerically stronger than all other classes of people put together. Were the country developed by means of railroads, and were foreigners allowed to settle; and make a market for their produce, they would soon learn the benefit of payment in cash, instead of in kind. There is a feeling of political jealousy abroad in the country which prevents any such consummation. This feeling is natural and justifiable. Just as fast as the Japanese become competent to assume certain functions of government, it is best that they should do so. As soon as the pupil is sufficiently educated, he should dispense with the services of his teachers. Japan's foreign training-masters are being gradually superseded by educated natives, and though the transfer of authority may blockade the work temporarily, it represents real progress in the end. Many travelers leave Japan after only seeing the port cities, and they go away with glowing accounts of the country. Many penetrate into the interior, and are utterly disgusted. To pursue the former course is to talk of Japan without having seen it. Those who pursue the other course have an idea of the country, but fail, as I believe, to interpret what they see in the light of the country's past. Undoubtedly the great mass of the Japanese people are still plunged in ignorance, the devotees of superstition. But the waves of reform which have been started along the coast line will slowly advance, and spread over the whole island. The darkness of the picture which the interior presents only heightens the contrast, afforded by the study of the Europeanized treaty limits.

There is another reason why full authority is not delegated to foreigners to overrun the island. Many who have penetrated into the interior by means of passports, have abused this privilege sadly. This is the more to be lamented when it is remembered that the Japanese are inclined to err on the side of excessive hospitality. "Remove consular jurisdiction at the ports, and we will open up our empire," is the best promise which the mikado will make. We cannot deny the wisdom of such a defensive policy, but are unwilling to subscribe to the Code Napoleon, which is now the law of the land.

A FIRE.

At 3 o'clock in the morning during my stay at Utsonomia I was aroused from sleeping misery by the rattling of gongs and the hurry of feet along the street without. Drawing my nicely adjusted screens aside I peered outside and discovered the sky aflame with the terrible splendor of a Japanese conflagration. A fire in Japan means more than a fire in America, for the facilities for extinguishing it are very meager and primitive; and the proximity of the houses and the inflammable nature of the thatch of which they are composed aid in spreading the flames. My curiosity was ungovernable, and despite the seeming risk attending an experimental trip through the narrow streets of the city when the whole population is afloat, I started off in the direction of the fire. It was a rousing conflagration, and for a time threatened the obliteration of the whole city. Natives were hurrying hither and thither, each one armed with a Japanese paper lantern. After dark any Japanese city looks as if there was a celebration in progress on its streets, by reason of these lanterns, which are carried by everybody on foot, and by the moving or stationary vehicles, as well.

Now everything was excitement, and the jabboring of the natives was bewildering. There were comical policemen, some of them carrying swords at their sides. There were firemen with rude wooden buckets, pikes and cowl hoods over their heads. There were a number of almost useless hand engines with short tubes for throwing a puny stream of water. As I neared the scene of the disaster the natives were all busy removing their household goods, even for squares around. The equipage of a Japanese family is very limited, and I judged from the celerity with which the packing was done that each household was provided with large boxes for use in the oft-recurring emergencies that are the result of fires.

The different companies planted their respective banners upon the various roofs in the vicinity, so that they might not work at cross purposes. The principal efforts were to pull down the burning walls with long bamboo poles, and by the liberal use of water to render the adjoining tenements incombustible. There is seldom any space between houses in a Japanese city, so that the work was conducted with difficulty. At length the flames were under control, and only a block or so had been burned over—thanks to the prompt treatment of the evil.

Early in the morning I resumed the stage business, and arrived here at Nikko about 1 o'clock this afternoon. The roads were horrible, and we simply floundered in the mud most of the way. All this annoyance was compensated, however, by the magnificent and now famous avenue of cryptomerias, extending for fifty miles. These giant trees were planted, according to Japanese mythological lore, nearly 300 years ago, by some ancient worthy who did this work as a religious exercise, in lieu of making costly temple offerings. He ought to be alive to-day to witness the outcome of his pious deed, and enjoy the blessings which posterity would lavish upon him. I understand there is nothing that approaches it elsewhere in the world. Nothing could surpass it. Imagine an almost continuous double row of these beautiful trees, planted three or four feet apart, fifty miles in length, and I should judge 300 feet in height. Surely, there was something sensible in this heathen's heathenism. [illegible]

Colors for Woolens.

The favored colors for woolen goods are elephant gray, giraffe color, different shades of strawberry, and "blue capote." These materials are covered with all kinds of fancy designs, generally arranged in large groups, placed very far apart. The designs are horseshoes, full moons and parts of moons, or bunches of flowers. Embroidered materials are combined with plain ones, matching them in color. It is well for a small or slight figure only to employ the fancy article for the skirt and trimming. Another convenient arrangement is to have macaroon-shaped designs of silk or woolen fine cord or braid. They are disposed like columns between the plaits of the skirt, and graduate from small to large. They are either sewed around the basque in close garlands or form columns up the back and front of the waist. Small capes continue to be much worn, and new shapes are constantly being brought out. One of these has the front and back reaching to the waist, and terminates in the shape of an ace of spades. On the shoulder is a small loose sleeve, which is only sewed on the upper part of the armpiece. This sleeve falls flat when the arm is not raised, as though it formed one piece with the cape, but with the slightest movement it becomes evident that the sleeve is loose from the top of the arm. One either side of this sleeve is a rich jet passementerie fastening. This cape may be of fancy velvet, plush or brocade. Plushes are now manufactured for skirts which are perfect imitation of sealskin and beaver.

ADVICE TO A LOVER.

I.

Strive not, vain lover, to be fine;
Thy silk's the silkworm's and not thine;
You lessen to a fly your mistress' thought,
You think it may be in a cobweb caught.
What though her thin, transparent lawn
Thy heart in a strong net hath drawn?
Not all the arms the god of fire e'er made
Can the soft bulwarks of naked love invade.

II.

Be truly fine, then; and yourself dress
To her fair soul's immaculate glass;
Then by reflection you may have the bliss
Perhaps to see what a true fineness is;
When all your gauderies will fit
Those only that are poor in wit:
She that a clinquant outside doth adore
Dotes on the gilded statue, and no more.

—*Richard Lovelace.*

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

CALENDAR.

1884.	Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednes.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.	1884.	Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednes.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
Jan.	..	..	1	2	3	4	5	July.	..	..	1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12		6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19		13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26		20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31	..	..		27	28	29	30	31	..	..
Feb.	..	..	..	..	..	1	2	Aug.	..	..	..	..	..	1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16		10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23		17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	..		24	25	26	27	28	29	30
Mar.	..	..	..	..	..	..	1		31						
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	Sep.	..	1	2	3	4	5	6
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	30	31							28	29	30				
Apr.	..	..	1	2	3	4	5	Oct.	..	..	..	1	2	3	4
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12		5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19		12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26		19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	27	28	29	30	..	..	..		26	27	28	29	30	31	..
May.	..	..	..	..	1	2	3	Nov.	..	..	..	..	..	..	1
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10		2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17		9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24		16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31		23	24	25	26	27	28	29
									30						
June	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Dec.	..	1	2	3	4	5	6
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	29	30	..	..	..	..	..		28	29	30	31	..	..	..

Vice President Oakes, who is now in Oregon reports as the result of most careful inspection, that the Northern Pacific is in first rate condition and fully equipped for doing fifty per cent. more than its present business, which is greatly in excess of previous estimates.

Though stocks of nearly all sorts are "in the slough of despond," the New York Herald says, that ordinary business this far in December is 10 per cent. greater than last year; that money is dirt cheap; that goods are moving freely and buyers are laying in large stocks. On the whole the prospect for a large and safe business in the spring, is highly encouraging notwithstanding the weeding out of weak and unsafe concerns.

The remarkable red sunsets and sunrisings that have caused so much wondering in America, were seen in England as early as the 9th or 10th of last month, and they were seen in San Francisco as early as the 20th. Ocean voyagers now arriving report the same unparalleled phenomena both at sunset and sunrise all the way over. Whatever the cause of the singular appearance it is evidently wide-spread. In the course of a discussion at the meeting of the American Astronomical society, Packer institute, Brooklyn, last Monday night, the idea was given out that the "green sun" reported from South America, a while ago, was due to the same cause, whatever that may be. And as to that, there was a theory that there might be a cloud of meteoric dust outside our atmosphere and through which we are passing. At all events, and whatever the cause, the sight is one of the most remarkable and finest ever afforded, and it is something to be long remembered.

Representative Washburn's bill to repeal the laws allowing pre-emption of the public lands and amending the homestead and timber culture laws, is in some respects similar, to the amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill by Mr. Washburn last session and adopted by the house, but stricken out in the senate under the rule. This amendment is so modified by Mr. Washburn's bill this session as to overcome an important objection heretofore urged against the repeal of the pre-emption laws. This objection is that the pre-emption laws enabled a person who has failed to prefect his title under the homestead laws to obtain a piece of land under the pre-emption laws. The bill allows a person to make a second homestead entry in lieu of the pre-emption prevailing repealed. Mr. Washburn's bill is important to would-be settlers, and will no doubt receive a great deal of attention in congress but there is some doubt of its passage on account of the pressure of influence that prevailed against the measure last year.

Gen. Howard is severely criticised for recommending that deserters from the army shall be punished by long solitary confinement and by having the letter "D" branded upon them. This punishment, in time of peace, savors of brutality. The proposition to brand deserters implies that there is something more ignominious in leaving the military service than in leaving any other calling, and there is not, nor does anybody but professional soldiers imagine that there is. A breach of the contract made by an enlistment is no more disgraceful than a breach of the contract made by an agreement to serve for a specified time in a mill, or a foundry or a printing office. It is in either case personally disgraceful to a man not to keep his contracts; but no one thinks that a breach in civil life deserved branding or any other ignominious punishment. In time of war, in presence of the enemy, severe measures to prevent desertion may be justifiable.

Carl Schurz has dissolved his connection with the New York Evening Post, "in consequence of serious differences of opinion between himself and associates concerning the treatment of important public questions in the editorial columns,"—those differences, as Mr. Schurz has said, "in the matter of the relations between corporations and their employes," which Mr. Schurz regards "as of constantly increasing importance." The above being somewhat blind to a majority of readers, Mr. Godkin, the present editor-in-chief of the Post explains in this way. Mr. Schurz sympathized with the striking telegraphers last summer and the other owners of the paper could not endorse the strike, and took opposite grounds. Mr. Schurz at once ceased editorial work, but retained his interest until now. Under Mr. Leggett, and his successor, William Cullen Bryant, the Post was a brave defender against oppression of every kind; now it bends to the big corporations and lets the people right themselves as they may, without its sympathy or support. Corporations and capital seem to be having their own way as never before Will it always be so? We shall see.

EPITOME OF THE NEWS.

Washington Gossip.

Gen. Brisbin of Fort Keogh is in Washington. He had a talk with Assistant Secretary Joselyn on the subject of exclusive privileges in the Yellowstone National Park. He was informed that there were no exclusive privileges, but that the secretary of the interior could grant privileges at his discretion. Gen. Brisbin has authority to put a steamboat on Yellowstone lake. This privilege will not be interfered with at present. The steamboat will not be placed on the lake until the number of tourists is large enough to justify it as a business enterprise. Gen. Brisbin says that the Yellowstone park will become a great national resort.

Senator Harrison of Indiana and his wife and daughter left Washington last week for Indianapolis. They will go to Omaha to be present at the wedding, on the 29th inst., of their son and ex-Senator Saunders' daughter. They will give the young couple an entertainment in Indianapolis before returning, and then Mr. Russell Harrison will bring his bride to Washington before taking her to his home in Helena, Mont., where he is superintendent of the assay office.

The result of the court-martial ordered in the case of Ensign Edward W. Nash, United States Navy, charged with scandalous conduct, has been received. The court sentenced him to be dismissed from the service.

Postoffices established: Dakota, Idylwilde, Turner county. Postmasters commissioned: Abe Wilkins, Iceosauqua, Iowa; George Knopt, Wheeling, Minn.

The terms of twenty-five United States senators will expire in 1885, of whom fourteen are Democrats and eleven Republicans.

The surgeon general wants sick leave officers re-examined.

Railroad News.

One of the lines contemplated by the Burlington is from Dubuque to St. Paul, to connect with the Northern Pacific. The election of Mr. Endicot as president of the Oregon Transcontinental and Mr. Coolidge as president of the Oregon railway & Navigation company, both interested in Burlington, points to a union of interests between the Burlington and Northern Pacific, and the new line from Dubuque to St. Paul is to form the connecting link.

Probably the wealthiest railroad conductor in America is employed on the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia road. He is said to be worth $50,000.

Crimes and Criminals.

Dan and Mary Cronin were found guilty of disturbing worship in a Catholic church n Brooklyn, New York. They accused the pastor, Rev. Florence McCarthy, with having caused a priest's death by starvation, and enticing away their daughter. When the reverend gentleman protested his innocence they called him a liar. The defense admitted the charges, and asked the court to look into the matter in mitigation of the sentence. The sentence was withheld pending the result of a civil action brought by the Cronins against the priest.

Mrs. Judith Fitzpatrick, a widow aged seventy, living at Lecomptop, Kans., was murdered at her home the other night, and an attempt was made to burn the house, with the evident purpose of concealing the crime. The motive is supposed to have been robbery, as the old lady was known to have several hundred dollars.

The negro, Big Ike, who, while attempting to burglarize the bank of Durango, N. M., last week, shot dead Bruce Hunt, son of ex-Gov. Hunt, died the other night in jail at Durango, from injuries purposely inflicted on himself in jumping headlong from a forty-foot embankment to avoid being captured alive.

Thomas Drewes, who was sentenced to eleven years in the Manitoba penitentiary for the murder of Pat Maloney in Rat Portage in March last, committed suicide on the 18th inst., by hanging himself in his cell.

There is great excitement at Fowler, Ind., over the confession of a Labarge girl, aged twelve years, who says that Luke Bisset, her uncle, has had for the past year improper intercourse with her. Bissett was bound over in the sum of $800.

Ker, the $55,000 Chicago defaulter, flung down his tools in the Joliet prison and refused to make barrels. He was changed to stone-cutting.

Personal Gossip.

An intimate friend of Mr. Blaine said that the reason the Maine statesman has retired from the presidential contest at this time was because he could not carry New York. The friends of Mr. Conkling and Gen. Grant would not allow it.

The wife of Adirondack Murray has secured a diploma as a physician from the Vienna Medical college.

Carlisle declines to allow his name to be used as a candidate for senator from Kentucky.

Gen. Martin, the new mayor of Boston, was a drayman not thirty years ago.

Foreign Items of News.

It is reported that Kerrigan, an informer, was shot during a disturbance in County Mayo. Kenigan's testimony in the Huddy family murder case, in 1882, convicted three men who were hanged. He was also an informer in the Joyce murder trial, which also resulted in the hanging of three men. For a long time he was protected by the government owning to threats against his life, among the expedients for protection being an iron hut impervious to rifle shots, in which he lived.

The remains of De Long and comrades of the Jeannette expedition arrived at Pustruck, Siberia. They were borne in procession through the streets on the 21st escorted by a detachment of troops. A multitude of people joined the cortege. Many wreaths were placed upon the coffins, and printed copies of poems describing the exploits and unhappy end of the party were distributed among the crowd. The remains will be taken to America.

London Cable: The Fenian scare is subsiding, owing to the reported official contradictions of sensational rumors which are chiefly traceable to the Central News agency. The United Irishmen demands that the legislature should step in and check the organized circulation of these falsehoods, which, it says, helped to fan the English craze about dynamitards and Invincibles, and "through these lies the English mind becomes inflamed into the passing of coercion bills."

The funeral of Henri Martin, the historian, in Paris, on the 19th inst., was attended by the prime minister, minister of the interior, leading members of the deputies and authors. President Grevy was represented by Gen. Pittie, his secretary. Delegations of Italian and Greek residents deposited wreaths upon the coffin.

The ballet girls in a Paris theater wear small electric lamps in their hair, from which beams of remarkable brilliancy dart, producing a most supernatural effect.

Casualty Record.

A fearful storm swept over the Black sea on the 17th inst., causing great destruction of life and damage to property. It is yet impossible to ascertain the full extent of the damage. Hundreds of houses in the villages along the northern coast were utterly demolished, and many persons killed in the falling structures. In the town of Abadza the estimated damage to property reaches 200,000 roubles. At sea the result of the number of human lives lost is even more harrowing and dreadful than on land. Six large ships, with more than 100 people on board, and fifteen coasting vessels, manned by about 150 sailors, were pitilessly hurled against the rocky shores and miserably wrecked.

Two boilers in D. P. Reighard's oil refinery on Fifty-first street, the line of the Allegheny Valley railroad, Pittsburg, exploded at noon the 18th inst., with terrific force, scattering debris in all directions and injuring a number of workmen. Two of them, Samuel Henderson and West Roub, are believed to be fatally hurt. Others are still lying in the boiler house. Six men in all were injured.

At Cleveland, the family of Henry Hagedorn, a well-to-do carpenter, was found suffocated from coal gas, which escaped from common base-burner. Mrs. Hagedorn and young daughter were found dead. The baby who lay beside its dead mother and sister, and Hagedorn and his little son, who were in another bed were barely alive.

At Bloomington, Ill., a German family named Golt and six boarders are suffering from a malignant case of trichinosis, caused by eating raw pork sausage. The hogs from which the sausage was made were raised by Golt at his home. Golt is suffering horrible agony and will die. His son will probably die. Several of the boarders are in a precarious condition.

John Burk, fireman in the engine room, of the Fuller Electric Light company, 6 Arcade court, Chicago, was caught in the belting this noon and whirled against the stone wall. His arms and legs were torn off and he was disembowled. His remains were scattered all over the room.

Blanchard's lumber mill at Winterburn, Pa., was entirely destroyed by fire. Loss, $30,000 fully insured, origin, explosion of a lamp.

Two new buildings near the railway station in Helena, Mont., were burned recently. Loss, $6,000.

The Irving school building in Minneapolis was totally destroyed by fire during intermission.

Miscellaneous News Items.

Advices from Las Vegas, N. M., indicate great excitement among citizens with regard to the late gold discoveries. Gold is said to have been found in paying quantities in a lot at Hot Springs, owned by a prominent resident of Topeka, a few days ago, by two miners employed to assist in excavating ground for a new court house. The next morning they were up with the lark staking out a mining claim in the court yard, and now the hills and valleys round Las Vegas are all swarming with excited gold seekers, many of whom meet with success.

G Kirkpatrick Bros. of Dillion, Mont., who recently made an assignment, say their "assets are clearly over $80,000, and liabilities about $50,000. Our Montana creditors are first preferred, and largest Eastern creditors second, while the lesser Eastern creditors come last. There is plenty under ordinary management to pay par value on all our indebtedness and have a good stake left. The business will be closed out as fast as the mutual interests of ourselves and creditors require.

The following priests were ordained at the Cathedral in Baltimore by bishop Keane of Richmond: M. Moody, Dennis O. Crowley, J. Gilfillan, Boston; J. D. Marr, Washington, D. C.; B. F. Moore, Convington, Ky.; C. Donahue, Richmond, Va.; Joseph Lawler, Trenton, N. J.; E. O'Reilley, J. J. Green, Chicago; William Doherty, Providence, R. I.; James Degnan, Connecticut. Eight deacons and eight sub-deacons were also ordained.

The sixth annual meeting of the Western Commercial Travelers' association was held at St. Louis with a large attendance. The reports of the president and other officials show the association to be in a very prosperous condition. The following officers were elected: President, Isaac R. Frask; secretary and treasurer, John Gilmore, with six vice presidents and a board of directors.

The Westeren Nail association met at Pittsburg, on the 19th inst., and decided to close for six weeks, from Dec. 29 until Feb. 11. The meeting was one of the largest ever held, every mill in the West being represented in person or by letter. The stoppage is for the purpose of restricting the productions.

At a meeting of the Kingston, Ont., presbytery, Rev. Mr. Chambers charged Rev. M. Gallagher with marrying a man to his deceased wife's sister, and gave notice that he would move against Gallagher for a violation of church discipline.

F. M. Badshaw, Chicago, sues the Standard oil company for $500,000. He was their agent at Cleveland, was pursuaded to start a Chicago branch, lost every cent, and was degraded to a clerk.

Goodwillie, Wyman & Co., Boston and New York dealers in printing presses and cutting machinery, are embarrassed. It is stated that a receiver will be appointed. Liabilities, $50,000.

Workmen thrown out of a job in the shutting down of the manufactories at Joliet complain severely of the 500 convicts working for 80 cents a day.

A Christmas tree forty-five feet high, lighted by electricity and revolved by steam, will be a feature of the foreign exhibition in Boston.

President Rockwell, of the Educational association, wants congress to use $65,000,000 a year of the surplus revenue for public schools.

Kirkpatrick Brothers of Dillion, Montana, who lately failed had liabilities to the amount of $70,000, with assets of $48,000 E. W. Butts of the same town also insolvent, owed about $5,000 and had $1,600.

The Western Union has paid the State of Pennsylvania $147,267, being the amount of unpaid taxes and 12 per cent. fine for default of payment.

Frank Barnum of Baltimore joined the Jesuits contrary to his brother's will, and the latter's estate now goes to the city.

S. P. Maclee & Co., hardware dealers, Celina, Ohio, have been closed by the sheriff. Liabilities $20,000, assets $13,000.

John O. A. Newsome, real estate dealer, Columbus, Ind., has assigned. Liabilities, $27,000; assets unknown.

Minnie Brooks, the Chicago woman who held revivals in her bagnio, has gone back to her old life.

The son of the Dominion Premier says that the Manitobans are not so dissatisfied as reported.

The debt of Minneapolis is $2,209,000. The assessed valuation of the city is $53,901,812.

McKinney & Co., notion dealers, Philadelphia, have failed. Liabilities, $35,000.

Jamison & Miller, Bellbuckle, Tenn., have failed for $12,000; assets, $6,000.

John Abraham, a poor Rockford, Ill., tailor, has received a $60,000 legacy.

Detroit, Mich., has a dog oil factory. The product is used by consumptives.

Paducah, Ky., has a groom and bride sixteen and thirteen years old.

The New Chaplain of the Senate.

The Rev. Dr. Elias DeWitt Huntley, the republican caucus nominee for chaplain of the senate, was born in Elmira, N. Y., April 19, 1840. He graduated in Genessee college, Lima, N. Y., in 1860, and the same year entered the ministry. In 1868 he was transferred from the East Genessee conference of the M. E. church to the West Wisconsin conference. He was stationed at Madison for three years, and, in conjunction with other pastors, discharged the duty of chaplain in both branches of the state legislature. He was next made the presiding elder of the Madison district. In June, 1869, he was elected president of the Lawrence university, at Appleton, Wis., the only Methodist college in the state, entering upon the discharge of his duties the following month. The degree of D. D. was conferred upon him by the East Tennessee Wesleyan university in 1879, and during the same year the Iowa State university conferred the degree of LL. D. In April, 1883, he was made pastor of the Metropolitan M. E. church through the recommendation of Bishop Simpson.

Opening of the Cantilever Bridge.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Special Telegram, Dec. 20.—At an early hour this morning special trains from New York and Chicago, bearing the officers and guests of the New York Central and Michigan Central railroad from Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse and other cities came rolling into the depot here, where they unloaded their throngs of passengers who came to witness the formal opening of the great cantilever bridge over the Niagara river. At 11 o'clock the bridge was tested by placing a number of Mogul engines, whose aggregate weight was 2,000 tons, upon the center of the bridge, and a large number of engineers, members of the American society, made a careful examination of every part of the structure. Every part was declared firm. The deflection was trifling and the bridge was pronounced a success. Following this test two trains of palace cars, in which were the 2,000 invited guests were run upon the bridge and there photographed. The first crossing of the bridge was made Dec. 6th last, when Division Superintendent Burrows, of the New York Central, accompanied by a number of civil engineers and experts, members of the press and one or two ladies crossed on his pony engine No. 513.

The bridge is located about 300 feet above the old railroad suspension bridge, spanning a chasm 870 feet wide between the bluffs and over 200 feet deep. As the foaming rapids at this point rendered it impossible to build piers in the river or erect temporary supports, it was necessary to design a structure which could be erected without such false work; to attain this end a bridge of the cantilever type was adopted which would be self-supporting during erection. The principle of the cantilever is that of a beam supported at or near its center, with arms extending both ways, one arm being held down by an anchorage or counterweight so that the load on the overhanging arm produces an uplifting force in the opposite end which is resisted by the counterweight. The structure consists of two immense steel towers, 132 feet 6½ inches high, resting on stone piers thirty-nine feet high. Each of these towers supports a cantilever 395 feet 2 5-16 inches long. One end of each tower rests upon an abutment at the edge of the bluff, while the other end extends out over the river. The shore ends of the cantilevers are anchored to the abutment masonry or anchorage piers, and both river arms are connected by an intermediate span of 120 feet, which is suspended from the extreme ends of the river arms. The total length of the bridge proper is 910 feet 4⅝ inches between the centers of the anchorage piers; the clear span between towers being 470 feet. The height from surface of water to base of rail is 239 feet. The towers are braced steel structures, containing four columns each, which are made up of plates and angles riveted together, braced with horizontal struts and tie rods. The batter of the columns at right angles to the center line of the bridge is 1 in 8, and parallel to the center line 1 in 24. The trusses are two in number, 28 feet apart between centers; the various members being connected with steel pins 7½ inches, 6¾ inches, and 5⅜ inches in diameter, turned accurately so as to fit the bored pin holes within 1-64 of an inch. The depth of the cantilever trusses over the towers is 56 feet, and at the shore ends 21 feet, and at the river ends 20 feet. The lower chords and centerposts are made of plates and angles riveted together and latticed, the intermediate posts being of 12 by 15-inch channels, latticed. The upper chords of the cantilevers are 8-inch bars, the shore arms having a compression member 18 inches deep composed of plates and angles packed between the chord bars. The shore ends of the cantilevers are attached to short links, oscillating on pins anchored to the abutment masonry, which serve as anchorages and also as rockers to allow for expansion and contraction of the shore arms produced by changes of temperature. Expansion joints are also provided for at the connection of the intermediate span with the river ends of the two cantilevers. The structure is proportioned to carry, in addition to its own weight, a freight train on each track at the same time, weighing one ton per lineal foot, with each train headed by two 70-ton consolidation engines, with a factor of safety of 5. The wind bracing has been proportioned for a pressure of 30 pounds per square foot, on a surface twice the area of one face of the truss, plus area of floor system, plus the area of side of train taken as 10 feet vertical height.

Health of American Hogs.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—Mr. Curtis, member of the commission appointed by the president to investigate diseases among swine, has returned from the West, and submitted his report to Commissioner Loring. Mr. Curtis visited all the great packing houses of Chicago, and examined the condition of hogs on farms, and reports a great deal less disease among Western swine than reported. So far as feeding is concerned, he is satisfied that it is conducted in a manner conducive to the health of the animals, and declares there is absolutely no foundation for reports circulated, to the effect that hogs were fed on offal from slaughter houses and farms. Curtis expresses the opinion that two inspectors in each packing house would be sufficient to thoroughly inspect all pork for foreign or domestic markets. The report states that Western people were found extremely anxious for the adoption of an efficient system of inspection of pork, so that they as well as the foreign markets may be protected against trichinosis and similar diseases. Therefore, they are willing to co-operate heartily with every attempt made by the government to give American pork a good reputation, based upon thoroughly good quality. It is suggested by Commissioner Loring that Western hogs might be improved by the infusion of new blood of good quality, as close "in-and-in" breeding pursued by many, especially in the case of Poland-China hogs, tended to increase the production of fat and somewhat enervate the constitution of the animals. The full commission to investigate diseases of American swine will be called together at the department of agriculture in January next. Commissioner Loring has no doubt that they will be ready to report at that time.

A Bad Woman Entrapped.

At Leadville, Col., Mary Kofford called on Dr. Rose, a prominent dentist, and made the startling request that he furnish her with poison which could not be detected by an autopsy. She offered $300 compensation, reluctantly admitting that she wished to get rid of her husband, Hans Kofford, that her husband's brother of whom she was enamored, and herself might together enjoy the insurance of $5,500 which her husband carried. After making an appointment to meet both at his office the doctor arranged with the police and several interested insurance men to be present but concealed. At the interview the whole diabolical plan was made known. The couple was immediately arrested and jailed. The younger brother is sixty years of age and the woman thirty-five.

Losses on Villard Stocks.

A Wall street broker who said he spoke from personal experience, said the other day that the following amounts had been lost in Villard stocks during the last two months: D. O. Mills, $500,000; Drexel, Morgan & Co., between $500,000 and $600,000; Horace Porter, $400,000; C. E. Higginson & Co., $450,000; Winslow, Lanier & Co., between $300,000 and $400,000; ex President Billings, $500,000; Deckler, Howell & Co., $500,000; Samuel Bobcock, $300,000; Work, Strong & Co., $250,000. Against these figures are the amounts which accrue to the bears: Woershoffer & Co., $480,000; Henry Clews & Co., $900,000; Hamburger & Co., $500,000; William R. Travers, $500,000. There are other people, myself included, who took our little shares out for the Villard railroad. There are probably a hundred other people who have lost fortunes in Mr. Villard's stocks whose stories will never be heard.

The Observer's Cairo dispatch says the British government has explicitly informed Egypt that it will not attempt to reconquer the Soudan nor permit Egypt to make the attempt. England, however, is willing that any other power do so at Egypt's request, providing the khedive incurs no expense. England is willing to send a fleet to Alexandria and assist in the defense of strictly Egyptian territory, if the same is threatened by El Mahdi. Reuter's Cairo correspondent, however, denies that England is willing to dispatch a fleet to Alexandria, or permit another power to send an expedition to the Soudan.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Tuesday, December 18.

SENATE.—Mr. Sherman moved that Anson G. McCook be chosen secretary of the senate.

Mr. Pendleton moved to amend by substituting the name of L. Q. Washington. Lost—Yeas 29, nays 32. The main resolution was agreed to and McCook sworn in. The remaining republican nominations were elected as follows: Chief clerk, Charles W. Johnson, Minnesota; executive clerk, James R. Young, Pennsylvania; chaplain, Rev. Elias Dewitt Huntley, District of Columbia; sergeant at arms W. P. Canaday, North Carolina.

The president sent a long list of nominations to the senate, mostly recess nomination—postmasters, United States marshals, United States attorneys, district judges, naval officers, etc. Confirmations: Lawrence Weldon, Illinois, judge of the court of claims; J. R. Tanner, Illinois, United States marshal, Southern district of Illinois; Nathaniel P. Banks, Massachusetts, United States marshall of Massachusetts; Alonzo Gesner, Oregon, Indian agent at the Warm Springs agency and Pawnee Otoe agency; Col. Samuel B. Holabird, quartermaster general; John S. Toker, Michigan, secretary of Montana; Robinson Locke, Ohio, United States consul at Newcastle.

The consideration of the report of the committee on rules was resumed.

HOUSE.—Not in session.

Wednesday, December 19.

SENATE.—Bills were introduced for a commission to investigate railway transportation, consolidating the bureau of military justice and the corps of judges advocate of the army. The new rules were considered, and the clause in the first limiting to three days the period for which the vice president may designate a senator to preside over the senate in his absence was rejected. Various other clauses and rules were voted upon, some being rejected and others adopted. The senate agreed to the house resolution for a holiday recess, after so amending it as to fix Jan. 7 as the date of reassembling.

Another long list of recess appointments went to the senate Dec. 19th inst., the majority of them postmasters. The following nominations were confirmed:

Walter Evans, commissioner of internal revenue; Albert W. Wyman, treasurer of the United States; Elward O. Graves, assistant treasurer of the United States; Richard Gibbs, New York, minister resident and consul general, Bolivia; Charles B. Frail, secretary of legation, Brazil; William T. Strong, secretary of legation, Vienna; Jacob F. Walther, collector of internal revenue, Nineteenth district of Pennsylvania; Mathew R. Barr, Erie, Pa., and Henry Ward, Leadville, Colo., Indian inspectors; Indian agents, Denny D. Waters, Connecticut, Colville agency, Wash.; James F. Gardner, Colorado, Ouray agency, Utah; Elisha W. Davis, Colorado, Uintah agency, Utah; Oliver Ward, Ohio, Neal Bay agency, Wash.; Benjamin W. Thompson, West Virginia, Sisseton agency, Dak.; Sanderson R. Martin, Pennsylvania, Shoshone agency, Wyo.

HOUSE.—After a long debate, in which Mr. Belford (Rep.) spoke in favor of Skinner (Dem.) whose election as representative from the first district of North Carolina was contested by Pool (Rep.), Skinner was given the seat and sworn in. A concurrent resolution providing for a recess from Monday, 24th inst. until Tuesday, January 3, was adopted. The committee, on rules reported a resolution for the creation of several new committees after an amendment for a committee on the alcoholic liquor traffic had been adopted, by 143 to 88. A resolution increasing the membership of twenty-three standing committees, from eleven to thirteen members each, was adopted. A resolution was reported from the committee on rivers and harbors. The senate amendment to the holiday recess resolution was concurred in.

Thursday, December 20.

SENATE.—Bills were introduced establishing a board of railroad commission and regulating inter-state commerce and authorizing distillation of fruit without federal taxation to the states. After a long debate, a resolution calling on the secretary of the interior for information concerning lands granted to railroads was adopted.

The consideration of the rules consumed the rest of the day, and after an executive session of half an hour the senate adjourned to Monday. During the executive sessions the senate confirmed a long list of appointments made since the adjournment of the last congress, nearly all of which have been announced.

HOUSE.—A discussion took place over a resolution, to grant a month's extra pay to discharged employes, which was finally referred to the committee on accounts. A resolution increasing the membership of several committees was adopted, as was a resolution for a committee on rivers and harbors.

A resolution for a woman suffrage committee was rejected—88 to 121. A joint resolution was adopted asking the president by proclamation to recommend the observance by the people of the 24th inst. the 100th anniversary of Washington's surrender of his commission.

Both houses adjourned till Monday.

Matches.

"That match you are lighting your cigar with is a very small thing, isn't it?" said a passenger who had shared my seat for a few miles. "A small thing, but you wouldn't believe that American people paid out $27,000,000 for matches last year, would you? It looks big, but it is a fact. Now take a pencil and figure it out. Fifty millions of people in this country; they use on an average five matches each per day; that is 250,000,000 matches daily, or 2,500,000 matches boxes of 100 matches in a box, every day. Last year these boxes retailed at an average of three cents each, making $75,000 a day for matches, or $27,375,000 a year. And then to think that three-fourths of all these matches were supplied by one company! If they didn't make $8,000 clear profit out of it they didn't make a cent."

The harvest day of the match monopoly is now at an end, as they no longer have a government revenue tax levied for their benefit. But they still control the trade, on account of their superior manufacturing facilities, large capital, etc. They own thousands of acres of timber land in Michigan, and their lumber is cut by their own men and shipped on their own boats. And then they have contracted for nearly all the world's supply of phosphorus years ahead, and the new manufacturers starting into business find themselves overmatched in many ways by the monopoly, which can still control the trade and make a fair profit on the investments. They control twenty-two factories, and one of them has a capacity of 72,000,000 of matches daily.—Chicago Herald.

Several days ago William H. Conkling came to Omaha from Minnesota and stopped at the Paxton hotel. He was a man of striking appearance and evident wealth, and said he would make that city his home, build a fine residence and bring his family there. He had been drinking heavily ever since he had been there, and died on the 21st. It is believed that his father lives at Sidney, Ohio.

Gen. Pope and staff lately transferred from Omaha to San Francisco were surprised to find their quarters covered with blooming roses, Geraniums etc., and the air as balmy as tropical zephyrs.

The Duke of Edinburgh, having apparently given up the idea of again going to sea, intends to farm on an extensive scale and to breed cattle.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

SCHOOL STATISTICS.

An Array of Figures Demonstrating Facts of Interest to the Educational World and the General Public.

By the official reports of the county superintendents, it is shown that the State of Minnesota now contains 4,575 school districts, of which 4,482 are common. The number of school houses and the valuation has been printed in a previous issue. The value of seats and desks is $147,975, and the value of school apparatus $77,591. The value of school libraries is $19,790, an increase of $10,000 over last year. Hennepin county has the largest sum invested in seats and desks, $20,600, and Kandiyohi in apparatus, $6,025. Polk has the most expensive school library, it being valued at $7,250. Ramsey follows at $1,745. The tables given below will show the number of school districts, value of seats and desks, apparatus and libraries in detail, by counties. They are copies of the official tables which will appear in the annual report of the superintendent of public instruction, now in course of preparation.

Counties.	School Dists. Common.	Ind.	Special.	Total.	Value of seats and desks.	Value of school apparatus.	Value of school libraries.
Aitkin	1			1	$500	$100	$21
Anoka	51		1	52	731	576	50
Becker	37	2		39	1,342	717	[illegible]
Benton	27			27	1,035	411	
Big Stone	44	1		45	2,587	210	77
Brown	66	2		68	5,567	1,483	386
Carlton	8			8	750	20	
Carver	70	1	1	72	4,738	1,126	176
Chippewa	41	1		42	2,209	1,160	52
Chisago	40	2		42	2,430	543	140
Clay	40	1		41	2,738	864	335
Cottonwood	56			56	395	360	
Crow Wing	8	1		9		30	20
Dakota	99	1		100	7,671	3,718	504
Dodge	73	3		76	2,523	3,243	151
Douglas	67	1		68	3,591	1,350	21
Faribault	108	2		110	7,592	1,631	219
Fillmore	169	4	1	174			
Freeborn	110	1		111		1,610	882
Goodhue	144	2	2	148	5,819	2,151	546
Grant	30	1		31	1,468	417	107
Hennepin	106	1		107	20,600	4,000	
Houston	94	2	1	97	4,691	1,467	100
Hubbard	10			10	23	5	
Isanti	39			39	1,042	74	18
Jackson	58	1		59	1,195	441	32
Kanabec	9			9			
Kandiyohi	77	1		78		6,025	257
Kittson	12			12		501	
Lac qui Parle	61			61	1,083	356	10
Lake	1			1	96	15	20
Le Sueur	94	3		97	3,473	806	
Lincoln	24			24	823	100	
Lyon	59	1		60	2,765	356	
McLeod	64	2		66	4,505	591	221
Marshall	20			20	373	170	
Martin	77			77	3,571	1,015	102
Meeker	69	2		71	4,982	1,609	151
Mille Lacs	8			8	421	75	16
Morrison	40	1		41	2,103	895	10
Mower	114	2		116	7,723	2,524	835
Murray	56			56	330		
Nicollet	52	1		53	1,585	808	28
Nobles	67	1		68	1,318	430	36
Norman	45			45	[illegible]	270	72
Olmsted	129	[illegible]	3	132	8,335	1,845	431
Otter Tail	180	1		181	8,551	2,796	350
Pine	11			11		451	320
Pipe Stone	41	1		42	1,751		
Polk	90	2		92	3,876	771	7,250
Pope	61			61	1,114	1,528	
Ramsey	22	1		23		3,935	1,745
Redwood	58	1		59	1,824	356	97
Renville	95	1		96	4,885	766	16
Rice	106	1	2	109	5,049	1,221	342
Rock	50	1		51	1,637	355	60
St. Louis	8	1	1	10	3,246	318	75
Scott	63	1		64	2,439	585	
Sherburne	35	1		36	742	835	10
Sibley	64	1		65			
Stearns	125	1	2	128	8,349	5,412	210
Steele	81	1		82	5,478	920	183
Stevens	39	1		40	1,777	630	25
Swift	59	1		60	3,263	720	189
Todd	70	1		71	1,780	1,570	43
Traverse	37	1		38		78	
Wabasha	94	1	4	99	15,000	2,500	1,000
Wadena	19	1		20	813	260	15
Waseca	89	2		91	4,851	2,253	163
Washington	59	1	1	61	11,275	1,220	632
Watonwan	40	1		41			
Wilkin	21			21	496	340	
Winona	112		2	114	4,463	618	10
Wright	110	3		113	4,955	926	86
Yellow Med.	49	1		50	2,092	575	144
Totals	4,482	64	29	4,575	$147,975	$77,591	$19,790

Minnesota Patrons of Husbandry.

The grange was called to order in secret session at Minneapolis on the 19th, by Col. Samuel D. Adams, master, and Prof. Porter of the State university delivered a brief address of welcome to the visitors. Among the state grange officers present, in addition to the worthy master, were the following:

Steward—N. Small.

Assistant Steward—N. H. Post.

Chaplain—James Sutterland.

Treasurer—Sarah G. Baird.

Secretary—Thomas Tunis Smith.

Gate-keeper—J. R. Hill.

Ceres—Agustua J. Adams.

Lady Assistant Steward—H. O. Stanchfield.

Executive Committee—W. S. Chowen and J. D. Scofield.

Col. Adams, worthy master of the grange, delivered his annual address, reviewing the work of the order during the year, and making suggestions calculated to increase its usefulness in the future. He touched upon the encroachments made by the corporations of the country upon the farming interests, the cultivation of amber cane, the advantages to be derived from the agricultural college, and the amendment to the constitution, etc. Mr. Whitney, of Iowa, also reviewed the transportation question at some length.

The committee on the good of the order submitted a report, in which the following suggestions were embodied:

A more thorough dissemination of grange literature is of vital importance to the order, and a lack of it accounts for the absence of great numerical strength in Minnesota. To stimulate growth in the granges it was recommended that purely agricultural publications be placed in every farm house and lecturers induced to visit neighborhoods until the objects of the order are clearly understood by every farmer. There should be more attention paid to the advertising meetings in daily papers and by posters, and to still further the cause we recommend that the executive committee publish a quarterly bulletin, which shall be a medium of communication between the officers of state grange and the subordinate grange, also between subordinate granges themselves. The necessity is apparent of urging this body to use every endeavor to place in the lecture field those whose whole soul is in the interests of the order. Our duty does not end here. Having secured lecturers, every effort should be used by each and all to secure a large audience that will carry home a new spirit—a greater zeal in this noble cause.

We would also recommend that the master and secretary of this grange ascertain if among the dormant granges there are any desirous of having their grange restored to activity, and if so, that this body assist all they can by sending missionaries into these fields.

The good of the order requires that every encouragement be given to the enlistment of the young into our fold, and that work be assigned them. We advise that a course of study be inaugurated in every sub-grange on scientific agriculture, and every measure be taken for the advancement of the young.

At the suggestion of Prof. Porter, Messrs. Scofield, Blaisdell, Adams, Smith, and Chowen were appointed as a standing committee on the Agricultural college, and the grange adjourned to meet at this institution on Dec. 9, 1884.

There were two failures reported on the 18th at Albert Lea, among the business men of that city. One was that of H. O. Hankness, dealer in agricultural implements. The liabilities are understood to be $7,000, while the assets are not known. Mr. Hankness has long been in business there, and his failure is greatly regretted by all. The other failure is that of O. G. Kleven, dealer in groceries and crockery, the amount of the liabilities being about $2,000, while the assets are said to be nearly equal. Mr. Kleven has been in business less than a year, but is well known in this part of the country, and it is hoped he will soon arrange things so as to resume business. Both failures were voluntary assignments, G. Gulbrandson being the assignee.

At a Presbyterian church fair in Red Wing one of the attractions was the appearance of the church choir, the male and female members of which blacked themselves in true minstrel style and sang minstrel songs. This part of the entertainment appears to have scandalized some of the good and solid brethren of the church, one of whom declared that it only needed the minister and the superintendent of the Sunday School for end men to make the thing complete.

Minnesota Stockgrower's Association.

An adjourned meeting of the Minnesota Stockgrowers' association was held at Minneapolis, for the purpose of perfecting the organization and disposing of other unfinished business. Permanent officers were elected as follows:

President—W. W. McNair of Minneapolis.

Vice president—C. A. D. Graff of St. Paul.

Second vice president—S. M. Emery, Lake City.

Secretary—A. G. Wilcox, of Minneapolis.

Treasurer—O. A. Pray of Minneapolis.

Mr. J. E. Stevens, Jr., from the committee on resolutions, submitted a preamble and resolutions, the latter being those adopted at a meeting of stockholders held in Chicago, and referring to the prevention of the importation of cattle and other stock suffering from infectious diseases—pleuro pneumonia among cattle especially. The preamble offered by Mr. Stevens concluded as follows:

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the foregoing resolutions, and that we ask the senators and representatives in Washington to use all honorable means, when the matter is brought up for consideration, to secure such legislation for the protection of our cattle and meat products as the secretary of the treasury and the national committee deem expedient.

Resolved, That the president and secretary of this association be instructed to forward a copy of these resolutions to each of our senators and representatives in congress.

On motion of O. A. Pray the chair was authorized to appoint a committee of five to draft a constitution and by-laws of the Minnesota association, the committee being constituted as follows: Messrs. H. F. Brown, O. A. Pray, A. G. Wilcox, J. E. Stevens, Jr., and V. G. Hush.

On motion of Mr. Pray the next meeting will be held on the 1st day of February at 3 p. m., at Minneapolis.

How They Look Down There.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Record photographs the Minnesota senators as they appear at the capitol: Samuel J. R. McMillan, of Minnesota, is a trim little Scotch Presbyterian, with short dark hair, short dark beard, and a round white spot on the back of his head. He wears black-rimmed eyeglasses. He is a good lawyer and a hard-working business man. He keeps the business of the commerce committee, of which he is chairman, well in hand, and he usually manages to make his point in the senate. He is a canny Scot, but he is not an eloquent nor an impressive man. He is an elder in Dr. Byron Sunderland's church, on Four-and-a-half street, and is a man of authority in the councils of the Presbyterian church. Personally he is modest and pleasant.

Dwight M. Sabin, senator from Minnesota, who was elected chairman of the Republican National committee the other night, is, like his predecessor, Marshall Jewell, a Connecticut man. Ten or twelve years ago he went from Connecticut to Minnesota a comparatively poor young man. His mother had a moderate living, but he had next to nothing. But he was bright, well educated and preserving. He was good manufacturing agricultural implements in a small way. He made some improvements in those he manufactured. He is now manufacturing them on a large scale, and at the same time is interested in other manufacturing establishments and in railways. He is only about forty, yet he is rich, and is to be richer. He has all the qualities of a successful politician. He has always been a power in Minnesota politics since his first year's residence there, when he was elected to the legislature. He was in the legislature from that time on until Windom found he could not secure a re-election. Then Sabin, who had peremptorily declined to serve two weeks before, came forward and accepted an election. For several years before that time he had controlled the legislature in so far as one man can control a body of that sort. Sabin is young and vigorous. He hopes for greater things.

Two years ago Ole Johnson mysteriously disappeared from Rendsville, Morrison county, and search failing to reveal his whereabouts, he was given up for dead. A letter has been received from him dated Winnipeg, asking his old friends for money enough to enable him to return to his home.

The question as to where the next encampment of the state militia is to be held will be decided at the annual State National guard convention in Mankato next month, Jan. 6. It is said the officers of the Manitoba railroad wish to secure its location at Lake Minnetonka, while the Winona board of trade has sent a committee to induce Gov. Hubbard to decide in favor of Winona.

A young clerk in a Duluth store was found robbing the cash drawer. He admitted taking $1,000 at various times, which he refunded, and was allowed to travel.

The new high school at Wadena will be dedicated Dec. 31. Assistant Superintendent of Public Instruction Pendergast will deliver the dedicatory address.

Ernest Mitchell, sixteen-year-old son of T. L. Mitchell of Worthington, was drowned recently by breaking through the ice on East Okoboja lake.

The state agent of the United States department of agriculture, has just received a package of postpaid envelopes and sacks which he is ordered to distribute among farmers of the several counties of Minnesota, with a request that the latter shall fill the sacks with corn and send them to the department for making analytical tests. It is regarded as unfortunate that these tests or analyses are to be made of this season's corn, and the weather was generally unpropitious throughout the state, and it is doubtful if the specimens sent will represent Minnesota's corn.

The news has been received in Faribault of the death of Rev. George L. Chase, warden of the Seabury Divinity school. He died the 18th.

Sheriff Marks of Mankato, took Jackson, alias Cummings, sentenced for burglary to one year's imprisonment, to Stillwater recently.

Charles Montseller's cap was blown off across the track at Fairmont recently. He started for it on a run, but striking the track, slipped and fell, when an extra coming from the East caught him, the engine cutting off a leg below the knee. He was taken to the hotel and the best possible care shown him.

Building improvements in Long Prairie the past season amounted to $57,835.

County Commissioner Lyman B. Jacobs, of Duluth, is dead.

Negroes Still Indignant Over an Old Robbery.

Washington Special: The colored national committee met recently and appointed delegates to the convention at Richmond, Va., July, 1884. Each congressional district is allowed two delegates. Fred Douglass, Register of the Treasury Bruce of the District of Columbia and Col. William Murrell of Maryland were elected members of the national committee. The committee on the Freedmen's bank made its final report, memorializing congress to reimburse the depositors, and denouncing the former act of congress creating a commission at $5,000 each to settle the affairs of the institution. In support of the adoption of the report, Murrell said the Freedmen's bank was the most disgraceful, sinful swindle that it ever stained earth or shocked heaven. The commission appointed at $5,000 per year each were like a hyena devouring a carcass, and then like a lion, smashing its bones and sucking the marrow therefrom; and, furthermore, a republican congress made this commission the pall bearers of the same carcass. The committee adjourned to meet in Chicago June 2 next.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

HAND HIEROGLYPHICS.

Female Palmist Discourses on Her Trade That Smacks of the Mysterious.

Cleveland Herald.

Clairvoyants and fortune-tellers are usually untrustworthy persons, steeped in quackery and ready to take advantage of the superstitious side of human nature. A reporter met one of the class yesterday, and was astonished in the course of conversation, at the information the woman possessed on the subject of palmistry. Not in a mood to have his future life mapped out, the reporter talked to her solely in search of information. He got some very interesting matter for his pains. The woman was enthusiastic on the subject, and claimed to be infallible. She grew indignant when the reporter referred to palmistry as a pastime, and said: "No, sir! It is not a pastime, but a deep science, founded on principles created by Heaven. Show me a man or a woman's hand and face, and I will tell you his or her nature and qualities."

"Is it a difficult knowledge to master?"

"No; comparatively easy, though time and experience render the work of the palmist truer and more thorough."

"Are there fixed rules?"

"Yes, and they are not intricate ones. I don't know but I am divulging my trade secrets, but I have enough interest in palmistry to overturn your doubts. Hands are divided into three kinds—those with tapering fingers, blunt, square-tipped ones, and fingers that are spade-shaped, with cushions of flesh on each side of the nail. The taper-fingered hand is the highest and best type, and is possessed by poets, artists, persons of contemplative moods and with quick, sensitive minds that turn to the ideal rather than the real. The blunt-fingered hand belongs to the sensible, matter-of-fact, well-balanced class of humanity, such as the successful business and professional man or scientists."

"You have taper fingers and are something of an idealist," said the palmist, glancing at the reporter's busy fingers. The reporter had to own up.

"The spade-shaped fingers to my third class are possessed by men and women of strong passions, who love creature comforts, and have what I call material instincts.

"The joints on the hand are points that are very important in the study. If the top joint is longest it speaks broadly of ideality and lack of practical ability, making the possessor of the hand a dreamer. If the second joint be longest it denotes a keen, well balanced mind, and if the lowest joint excels in length the person who owns the hand is a utilitarian, with strong passions. If all three joints are equal, a well balanced mind is there.

"By my rules you will see that the first or topmost joint means the spiritual nature, the middle, mind or intellect, and the lower joint the body of the person. These rules may be thrown aside in the case of an uncommon hand. In that case the face aids us and a conclusion can be reached by that means."

"How do you read the lines of the hand?"

"That is the finest work of the whole. Two hands may be widely different, and their lines and shape may contradict the tales told by the fingers. Then only the instinct that comes with the true grasp of art can aid the palmist. To learn the chief lines of the hand is an easy matter. They are, first, the life-line, which runs round the base of the thumb, the head line, which begins alongside of the life line—sometimes running into or joining it—and crosses the middle of the palm, and the heart line, which crosses the hand somewhat diagonally near the base of the fingers.

"The lines that run round the wrist are age lines, each meaning thirty years of life. If the line of life be strong, deeply tinted and runs nearly unbrokenly to near the wrist, it is a sure sign that the owner of the hand will live a long, healthy life." The reporter looked at his hand, and may have laughed, for the operator first looked "nettled," and secondly at own the band, and said: Your days will be filled with sickness and will not be long." The scribe counted a knock down for the plamist, looked innocent and listened as she resumed her talk.

"If a spot or star lies on the life line it means that an eye or both will be lost, and every obstruction or cross on the surface means a misfortune graded as to the size. Have you wavy lines at your finger's ends? No! Then you'll not die of drowning."

"How about hanging?" asked the Heraldite.

"There is no especial line or mark for that," suspiciously, "but," warningly, "I can tell from general signs."

The questioner did not press the subject, and the lady went on: "A crescent-shaped mark below the little finger line denotes hereditary insanity, and a well defined short line, joining the line of life, indicates early or late marriage, according to the length of the line."

"Shall I become a Benedict."

"No sir! You will not!" emphatically. The reporter looked solemn, and was impressed with the words. He was already married. Resuming, the lady said: "If there are lines on the side of the hand below the little finger, the number of times married are indicated. The lines extending down between the third or ring finger and the little finger to the line of the heart number the loves of a life time." The interviewer's hand was extended, and the interviewer answered:

"Your loves will be four and short." The reporter figuratively hunted his hole again. "One line says the love will be single, long, and unalloyed. A long, well-defined line of the hand promises intellectuality. Yours is not long. If it extends over the sides of the hands, craft, meanness and calculation is indicated. One can not be possible without the other. In a good hand, if this line be forked or doubled at the end it is a sign of reticence or slyness. With a bad hand it means deception. A faint, short line shows stupidity. I said the line of the heart ran from one side of the hand to the other at the base of the fingers. If that is long, the hand belongs to a person who is affectionate. If short lines run down toward the main line, affection will only follow respect; and if the lines run up, passion and impulse are the mainsprings of love.

"Inconstancy follows the broken line of the heart. All these signs may be neutral, in which event a skilled palmist only can read them correctly. The left hand should be looked at for the signs of honor, wealth, loves, misfortunes, life's length, and health—because most unsue. Pale and wide lines tell of the absence of qualities that should be there. With a pale, wide line of the heart cruelty is allied, and clear ruddy lines of the left hand tell of a disposition like unto the mother's—physically and mentally."

"These are all the signs" went on [illegible] explainer, "but undersatnd me [illegible] when I say that physiog[illegible] clearly palmistry go hand in ha[illegible] omy and operator studies both [illegible] Unless an[illegible] never be successfu[illegible] he or she can [illegible] me above all wi[illegible] The eyes furnish I get a tent[illegible] my guide posts when embarra[illegible] al hand. Quiet eyes, that self-[illegible] with their repose, signify [illegible] command, that may be coupled with complacency and conceit if other signs are present."

NED'S STOCKING

It was a disreputable looking affair, as it hung over the heap of rags Ned called his bed. Any one but Santa Claus would have been dismayed at the yawning gulf which might once have been the toe, where only a narrow bridge separated it from the gaping heel; but the jolly little man only laughed in his sleeve, thinking what a sharp fellow Ned was to select this one; for such a stocking wouldn't hold trifles anyway. But you and I know that Ned could do no better, and its companion was in a yet more hopeless condition. If any one asks us who Ned is, I am afraid we shall have to confess that he is only a little Arab, and if he doesn't "silently steal away" it is not owing to any defect in his street education. Such training is not usually conducive to either mental, moral or physical health; in the latter item Ned did not lack anything, for he was hearty and robust a as young Esquimaux; quite too hearty, he felt sometimes, when his breakfast or supper had been scanty for often the supply was not equal to the demand. Morally he was not like other boys of his class; tenacious of his own rights, and I am sorry to say, somewhat inclined to be tenacious of the rights of others; for he had no very clear idea of the relative position of meum and teum. His code of honor was short and comprehensive: "An eye for an eye, and two teeth for one."

Mentally Ned was not an imbecile; he possessed a large share of native shrewdness, which perhaps stood him in place of a liberal education. Ned could read a little, of which acquirement he was very proud, and delighted to get a crowd of boys around him (forlorn little objects like himself) and read to them the news of to-day, or even several days ago, it mattered not to him or them—spelling his words painfully as he went along making the most ridiculous blunders, which, however, were received with unmoved gravity by his hearers. Ned lived with his father, or rather took care of him, for he, poor man, was such a slave to appetite, he was seldom seen in a condition to take care of himself. On rare days he would keep sober and work diligently at his trade, for he was an excellent mechanic; those days were rare, in another sense, to his friendless, motherless boy; for then they would have a grand supper together, and this father would sit beside him in the evening, smoking his pipe, and telling sweet stories of the old home and the times when they were all so happy—the time before he had been bound by the galling chain which the drunkard bears, the dear old times before his wife died of a broken heart.

There was a nestful of little ones then, but one by one they had gone to join the mother, and Ned and his father were left alone. Best of all, Ned liked to hear of their Christmas festivities, while he was too young to remember the nice dinner, the church-going, the merry games, the hanging of the little stockings, and once a Christmas tree. It was like a fairy tale to Ned, or something which had occurred in some other stage of existence. Thinking of these things, he resolved that not another Christmas eve should pass without giving his stocking a chance.

"Most anything would come handy," he soliloquized, looking dubiously at his ragged clothing and torn shoes; "I ain't always in full dress now, owing to the pressure, an' I can't afford to wear patent leather boots till times is a little easier."

So it happened that the glad Christmas came again and poor ragged Ned, although he had no part in the gladness and good cheer, could stand afar off, shivering and looking on, happy as a king, and, like a true philosopher, getting his share in seeing the enjoyment of others.

That night after he had hung that "once-upon-a-time" stocking and gone contentedly off to the land of dreams, the landlord's agent opened the door and stepped in. Some matter of business which he had forgotten during the day, brought him up to the third floor of the tenement house where Ned and his father lived or rather stayed. Mr. Henry saw his blunder and saw something else at the same time. He knew who the boy was, having some times employed him to do errands. Now he stepped softly forward and surveyed the place. There was brown-haired Ned curled up in his rags, sleeping quietly, with a flush of red glinting through the "browness of his cheeks:" there was the wretched stockings, and the ragged shoes stood side by side upon the floor. Mr. Henry was a soft-hearted man, too much so, perhaps, for a landlord's agent and he winked very fast as he stood looking at them, while something besides a smile shone on his face.

"Poor little fellow!" he said to himself, and, obeying a sudden impulse, he shut the door gently, went swiftly down the stairs, and hurried away to his happy, comfortable home.

What he said and did there on this particular occasions no affair of ours; we will only remark in passing, that he had a boy who was a year or two older than Ned who would outgrow his jackets.

When Ned opened his eyes the next morning he looked toward the stocking and—well, as he expressed it, "he hadn't any fault to find with Santa Claus' way of doin' thing'," but he laughed a gleeful, happy laugh at the picture before him. There, underneath the stocking, reposed against the wall, with its hat drawn over his face, a something which represented a boy about his own size. Its limp arms were pinned about a pie (which might be a mince pie) and a nice roasted chicken, wrapped in a clean cloth. Inside this suit of clothes there was another rather more worn, but all whole and clean; a pair of half-worn boots stood beside the image and the stocking was running over. Filling the awful rents were other socks, soft and warm; then came a few apples and oranges, like the red and gold of sunsets; a top, a pocket-knife and a wonderful, wonderful picture book, the like of which he had never dreamed of possessing; last but not least, a cake of toilet soap. Ned looked at it curiously and said to himself with arch gravity, "I guess I'll put that away for Sundays."

Mr. Henry had his own way of doing things, and he looked after Ned and gave him employment. More than this he looked after the wretched father with such an energy and kindness that he really had to reform. I want to say, for fear it may not be clearly understood, there is a moral in this story.

Romance i[illegible] Texas.

Houston Speci[illegible] J. W. Rose, a wealthy carriage man[illegible] 2d. His [illegible] wife and her supposed step-son tell th[illegible] grand jury Rose is Cornelius Kaum, [illegible] in Kingston, N. Y., in 1866, committed a heavy forgery, deserted his wife and three children, came to Texas, made money and married Mrs. Dagnall. Rose returned to Kingston in 1876, after the charge of forgery was outlawed and promised to bring his first wife to Texas. Failing, the son followed him a few months ago and threatening exposure Rose shot him six times. The son showing signs of recovery, was sent to Florida, Rose assuring him that his second wife was only his mistress, and at the same time inducing her to say he did the shooting. The boy is now at Houston, but his father's whereabouts is unknown.

Personal Matters.

Alphonse Karr was lately a guest at a dinner of some homeopathic physicians at Paris; when, after toasts had been honored to Hahnemann and to the great lights of the science now living, he was asked to propose a toast. "Gentlemen," he said, "you have drunk the health of many physicians, but there is one toast you have forgotten. Permit me to repair this omission. I drink to the health of your patients."

Senator Hill, of Colorado, started out in life as a professor of chemistry in Brown University at Providence, R. I., and a few years ago went to Colorado to assay ores. One day a miner came to him with a nugget. Hill saw that it was gold. He wormed the location out of the man and made haste to get possession of the mine. It has made him a millionaire. Knowledge is power. So says the man who was juggled out of the mine.

Princess Louise took with her to England a rare and beautiful collection of Canadian birds. There are eight cases, containing about 120 varieties. Three cases are devoted to the different species of the duck family, and contain forty birds. Another is devoted to grouse, of which there are seventeen specimens, representing nine varities. The princess' own case is filled with small birds of brilliant plumage.

Speaker Carlisle is a very pale man, with brown hair, no whiskers or mustache, and with clean-cut features, indicating a very nervous organization. He is of the Greek type, having a long, straight nose, a handsome chin, prominent enough to indicate firmness, without obstinacy. He parts his hair on one side and brushes it in such a way as to give his head rather a square appearance. He does not dress badly, but neither does he dress well.

Mr. John Platt Bailey, of North Salem, Winchester county, N. Y., has brought suit in the Supreme Court against Ulysses S. Grant, Jr., for $1,000 damages. It is alleged that Mr. Grant keeps a vicious horse, and that on March 1st last the horse inflicted personal injuries upon Mr. Bailey, from which he is still suffering, and from which he never expects to recover. The horse complained of is one of the Arabian stallions presented to General Grant by the Khedive of Egypt.

A Mr. M. F. Wallace of Hillsboro, Ohio, had wooed and won as he thought, the heart of Miss Mary Barrett, and then went to California to make his fortune. A few days ago he returned to wed his betrothed. Thursday of last week was set for the happy event, and the minister and guests were assembled. In conversation with his affianced, Wallace mentioned that he was afraid his fortune was not sufficient to support her in the style she had been accustomed to. The lady replied that she had provided for herself for some time, and she supposed could still do so, and if he didn't want to marry her he could go. Forthwith he went. This sudden termination of the affair afforded the surprised guests plenty of opportunity for gossip.

Little Nellie Arthur, the president's daughter, has joined a Christmas club in Washington. About forty young people of both sexes are members of it. The object of the club is to make a merry Christmas for many poor people—poor children who scarcely know what the word means. The children solicit donations and prepare lists of the ones to be helped. When the president learned of the mission of the club he readily gave his consent to Nellie's joining it. She is now one of the leaders and has secured many donations by her pleasant smiles and pretty manners. The president has made a liberal contribution, and the club is becoming very popular.

Sensible to the Last.

The sympathies of German juries are frequently moved by sentiment. An instance of this occurred recently, when the will of a wealthy land owner, who had left everything to the maid of all work he had married, was contested upon the ground that she was superior in social standing, and had exercised undue influence to obtain the bequest. The widow was called to testify for herself, and proved to be as handsome as she was intelligent. "As to influencing my husband," she said, "in the disposition of his money, I never mentioned it to him. In the few years that we lived together, I never knew that he made a will. As to his last illness I remember his last words." Here she stopped. One of the lawyers asked her to say what they were. She replied that she would rather not; but the opposing counsel, making sure that her answer would be in favor of his clients insisted and urged that the law obliged her to do so. She then said: "He beckoned me to his side, and said 'Frederika, my dear, kiss me, and open the bottle of champagne, and let us take our last, farewell glass, for I am going to leave you." And she added, with a sob, 'we did, and he died.'" The jury returned a verdict for her in less than five minutes.

Egyptian Explorations.

The Rev. William C. Winslow, of Boston, has written an interesting letter to the Churchman of New York about the work of the Egyptian Exploration Fund Society of England. Last winter this society engaged in an important undertaking in the Delta, under the direction of M. Naville, the eminent Egyptologist—namely, the excavation of the Biblical city of Pithom, built by the Hebrews during their servitude. This city has been identified by the excavations as the "store city" built for Pharaoh during the oppression, and also as the city which is referred to as Succoth in the Bible. Interesting hieroglyphics and sun-dried bricks were found, some with, others without, straw. The society proposes during the present winter, if funds are forthcoming, to excavate San, the Zoan of the Bible, and the Tanis of the Greeks. That is where the Pharaoh lived who was the friend of Joseph, and is therefore the pla[illegible] in which to look for documents b[illegible] aring on the history of the Hebre[illegible] during their long sojourn in E[illegible]pt. It is likely that Hebrew monuments and sepulchres will be found in San. There also lies buried in the lost history of the Shepherd Kings. In fact no other site in Egypt, or in the whole east, is known to be so rich in buried monuments, numbers of which just show themselves on the surface of the mounds. And yet, it has been scarcely touched by the spade of the explorer. Americans who are interested in these excavations are invited to contriute to the fund.

Mr. Mahone's desk in the Senate Chamber was adorned on the 17th inst., with a floral sword, the blade of which was dark red and the hilt white.

The wife of General Sherman has organized a club in St. Louis for the study of philosophy from a Roman Catholic standpoint.

Among those whom Matthew Arnold visited in Boston was the widow of his old friend, James T. Fields.

WAITING TWENTY YEARS.

A Romantic Episode in the Lives of Two Lovers.

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

At Coalton, Pa., a romantic episode in the lives of two lovers is at present exciting great interest in that vicinity. William Craig, a young farmer, and Mary Barker, the 18-year-old daughter of William Barker, also a farmer, were to have been married on Christmas Day, 1863. On the evening of the 7th of December, in the above-named year, there was a social party at Farmer Barker's house, and among the guests was a young man from this village. Miss Barker danced with him twice in succession, and young Craig reproved her for such marked attention to another, and told her that he did not wish her to dance again with the young man in question. This aroused the spirit of the young lady, and she replied that she would dance with him or anyone else she chose, and as many times as she liked. Craig then informed her that she might so so, but that she wouldn't see him again for twenty years. To this she tauntingly replied that "he couldn't stay away from her twenty hours if he tried ever so hard." Craig went home, and the next day he was missing. He lived with his parents, who were unable to find any trace of him. Miss Barker vowed she never would go into or receive company again until he returned. As years passed by and no traces of the missing son were received, his parents came to look upon him as dead. Miss Barker, however, had a singular faith that he would come back some day. She kept her vow as to living a secluded life, and few people ever saw her after the night she had quarreled with her lover.

Last Friday evening, which was the 7th instant, a stranger knocked at the door of old Mr. Barker's house and asked to see Miss Barker. He was a large, fine-looking man about forty years of age. He was admitted, and when Miss Barker appeared he held out his hand and said:

"Mary Barker didn't I tell you that you wouldn't see me again in twenty years?"

It was William Craig. He had returned to his parent's home in the afternoon. Both his father and mother were still living. The secret of his arrival was kept, and when he appeared in so dramatic a manner in the presence of his old sweetheart she fainted in his arms.

Craig's disappearance and long absence was that he had gone straight to Philadelphia after leaving home, and there enlisted in the army under an assumed name. He served until the end of the war, and was mustered out at Philadelphia. He longed very much to return home, but he permitted his determination to remain away twenty years to control him, and he went directly to Nebraska. There he took up a tract of land and went to farming, remaining there until the twenty years were up. He resolved to time his return and the meeting with his old sweetheart, if she was still alive and unmarried, at as near the hour of his leaving her as it was possible to do. He came back with an ample fortune, and found matters much as he had left them. The wedding that did not come off twenty years ago will be celebrated at the approaching Christmas.

Possum Hunting in Georgia.

Americus Recorder.

In a barber shop one day last week, while several gentleman were waiting to be shaved, conversation turned on good things to eat. After discussing various dishes, Joe Roney, who is considered a connoisseur, and who had taken an active part in the discussion, said:

"Well, boys, you can talk about nice things to eat, but the best thing in the world I ever tasted was possum, hedged in brown gravy and sweet potatoes, with sugar on them." Mr. Walt Furlow invited us soon after to go out to his plantation and assist in a genuine old fashioned possum hunt, with an hour or two for the squirrels thrown in. The first night's experience was a tame one; we got into a dry place of wood and struck but one possum track, but we got that possum.

The next night, between eight and nine o'clock, we started out. Down the road we went, stopping long enough to get a few handfuls of good lighter, and then into the forest. Scarcely fifteen minutes had elapsed before a bark was heard, succeeded a few moments later by another, and another. A trail had been struck. The voices of the dogs grew more frequent until at length a long continued bay from the ringleader announced that the possum was treed. A few moments' walk brought us to him, but the scene around the tree baffles description. With bark after bark, the dogs circled around, trying in vain to climb up the sapling. A few blows from the ax brought the tree down, and the next moment the possum was in the jaws of the dogs, forty feet away. He had started to run as soon as the tree fell, but the dogs ran too quickly. As soon as they had a taste of him they were satisfied. It is remarkable, but a possum dog will never eat a possum or the bones of one.

The same scene was repeated twice more, varied by long tramps through swamps, cotton and corn fields. The small hours of the morning had arrived when we went to bed, but we consoled ourselves with the thought of the feast we would have next day.

On a big dish in the center of the table, brown and fat, the 'possum looked good, but it was better than it looked. It was meat fit for kings, but which anybody could have for the trouble of the hunt. It was the first possum we ever ate.

Joe Roney was right. These is nothing that will beat the possum.

Alleged Supernatural Gifts.

One of the most remarkable cases of the exercise of alleged supernatural gifts has recently been unearthed by a correspondent in Shropshire, England. Emma Davies, a young nurse girl but thirteen years old, sighed to conquer other worlds beside the somewhat limited one over which she presided, and one night resolved to strike out in an original line. She heard her companions speaking of moving chairs and tables, and furniture of all kinds mysteriously, by dexterity of the hand, and practiced the art until she became proficient enough to announce herself as a full-fledged medium. She went around among the credulous peasantry practicing the deception, and her fame spread. Upon the slighest pretext the deeds of the little nurse girl were magnified, and the child, finding herself the observed of all observers, with some degree of cleverness jerked about books, buckets and small articles of furniture. Tales of pigs standing on their heads when she commanded, rats and mice appearing from their recesses and other wonderful stories brought down upon her the more enlightened reporter, and after he had witnessed some of her alleged supernatural powers, he quietly exposed the whole thing. Miss Davies has fled, no one knows whither.

The three most valuable pearl necklaces in America are owned in Gotham, and are valued at $100,000, $300,00, and $23,000 respetctively.

The school returns of Ohio, just completed, show that the number of children of school age in the state during the past year was 1,068,200 a decrease of nearly 13,000 over the number of the previous year, which was 1,081,321. Now, one would suppose there was an increase of illiteracy or that there were causes for dislike in schools, but it was neither. It arose from the operation of a new law framed to prevent the making of false returns for the purpose of obtaining a larger amount of money for school purposes. And this in Ohio!

SPEAK RIGHT UP.

You ask a thoroughbred, full-blooded humbug what he thinks of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil and he will invariably tell you that it is the worst thing he ever saw.

You ask an honest man (who has used it) or his estimate of Dr Thomas' Eclectric Oil and he will reply that there may be a better internal and external medicine, but he does'nt know of it.

I do think there is nothing like Thomas' Eclectric Oil. For a cold or hoarseness it works like charm. Mrs. M. J. Fellows, Burr Oak, St Joseph County, Mich.

Of rheumatism nothing gave me relief quicker than Thomas' Eclectric Oil. R. C. Joiner, of Allen P. O., Hillsdale County, Mich.

Worth five times its price. S. B. Durfey, second mate steamer Arizona, on the great lakes, cured of bad jam on foot.

As remedy for catarrh it stands at the top. Edward S. Rowley, 232 W. Twelfth street, Davenport, Iowa.

Is the best article in the world for asthmatic bronchitis. E. L. Meader, Delaware, Iowa.

As a general family medicine never saw anything so good. George Dodge, Emporium, Pa.

In cases of croup it never failed to cure or relieve. C. R. Hall, Grayville, Ill.

I tell you it is a grand thing. Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is sold by every druggist. Foster, Milburn & Co., Pro'ps, Buffalo, N. Y.

The reason why so many die with consumption, is because they neglect to use the proper remedy in season. When the system is first attacked with a cough, oppression of the chest, or seated pains in the breast, Allen's Lung Balsam will cause the phlegm to raise, heal the irritated parts, and restore the system to health.

A new Congregational church at New Ulm was dedicated on the 11th.

Another Life Saved.

Mrs. Harriet Cummings, of Cincinnati, Ohio, writes: Early last winter my daughter was attacked with a severe cold which settled on her lungs. We tried several medicines, none of which seemed to do her any good, but she continued to get worse, and finally raised large amounts of blood from her lungs. We called in a family physician, but he failed to do her any good. We then called in a physician—a most skillful professor in one of our colleges—he said that she could not get well. At this time a friend who had been cured by Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam For The Lungs, advised me to give it a trial. We then got a bottle, and before she had used it all up she began to improve, and by the use of three bottles was entirely cured.

For several years I was troubled with Catarrh; have tried many remedies. Ely's Cream Balm has proved the article desired. I believe it is the only cure—L. B. Coburn. Hardware Merchant, Towanda, Pa. (See adv't.)

Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc quickly relieved by Brown's Bronchial Troches. A simple and effectual remedy, superior to all other articles for the same purpose. *Sold only in boxes.*

I have taken Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for Rheumatism, and found perfect relief. It is the best tonic and Blood Remedy known to science. D. P. Hill, Attorney at Law, Atlanta, Ga.

A Rough Joke.

"It's kind of rough to be troubled with affection of the scalp, isn't it?" said a sympathetic Pittsburger. "Yes," was the laconic reply, "dandruff," but Carboline will smooth it out.

I had suffered from Catarrh for ten years; the pain would be so severe that I was obliged to send for a doctor. I had entirely lost sense of smell. Ely's Cream Balm has worked a miracle—C. S. Halleys Binghampton, N. Y.

Counterfeits.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" have proved a grand success for the cure of Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia and Blood Disorders, and hence the country is flooded with base imitations. Beware! All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying. William's Indian Pile ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (particularly after getting warm in bed). Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St. Paul, Wholesale Agents.

The Conductor.

Conductor Warren, of Winona, Minn., says, I used one bottle of Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, when I was so hoarse I could not speak above a whisper, and in twenty-four hours it cured me. It is the best remedy I ever saw.

Free to all Ministers.

I will send two bottles of Warner's White Wine of Tar free of all costs to any minister who will send us an order from his storekeeper for two dozen bottles of the same.

$10,000 would not purchase from me what Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has affected in my case. It has cured me of Malarial Rheumatism. Archie Thomas, Springfield, Tenn.

"We always keep Piso's cure for consumption in the house."

Straighten your boots & shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

Gray Hair or Whiskers changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

Young Men learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

ALLEN'S
Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

CONSUMPTION.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1831, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam

is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form!

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.

As an Expectorant it has no Equal.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

NATHAN FORD
GIVES
BARGAINS
THIS
WEEK!
KNABE
AND FISCHER
PIANOS
CLOUGH & WARREN ORGANS.
Address at once,
NATHAN FORD 96 East Third Street,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

As an invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has received the most positive endorsement from eminent physicians, and has long occupied a foremost rank among standard proprietary remedies. Its properties as an alterative of disordered conditions of the stomach, liver and bowels, and a preventive of malarial diseases, are no less renowned.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers, to whom apply for Hostetter's Almanac for 1894.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50.
4 Ton $60, Beam Box Included.
240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5.
The "Little Detective," ¼ oz. to 25 lb. $3.
300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &c.
BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10.
40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10.
Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs.
Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles
AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. WILSON'S LIGHTNING SEWER!

Two thousand stitches a minute. The only absolutely first-class Sewing Machine in the world. Sent on trial. Warranted 5 years. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Circular B. Agents Wanted. THE WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO., Chicago or New York.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

WHITE BEAVERS COUGH CREAM heales diseased lungs. Dr. Frank Powell, La Crosse, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

DR. SPINNEY'S TRADE MARK NERVE TONIC

Nerve Tonic.

A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys and all other Nervous Diseases.

Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money.

Send stamp for circular.

Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 10½ South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm

when applied by the finger into the nostrils will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

The Buyers' Guide is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.

Respectfully,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

STROWBRIDGE BROAD-CAST

SEED SOWER

THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST. Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a lifetime. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. Team walking one mile sows four acres of wheat. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Send stamp for circulars giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper.

C. W. DORR, Treasurer,
RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

Poison.

Mercury and potash have made more cripples than war, pestilence and famine combined.

FOR LADIES.

I have been using for a month or two in my household, Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), the greater portion of it having been consumed by the female portion of my family, and with the happiest results. It acted like a charm on my wife, who had been in bad health for a long time, and for whom I had paid hundreds of dollars for doctors and medicines. It began to build her up from the first dose. Another female member of my family took it with equally satisfactory results. It is certainly the best tonic for delicate ladies that I have ever used, and I have tied them all. I have no doubt that want of exercise, close confinement in poorly ventilated houses, sewer gas poison and malarial poison often produce sickness among our wives, daughters and sisters, and I believe Swift's Specific is the remedy for all this sort of blood poisoning.

F. L. JONES, J. P., Quitman, Ga.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

AN OPTICAL WONDER For pleasure and business.

A NEW, original, cheap lantern, for projecting and enlarging photographs, chromo cards, opaque pictures and objects. Works like magic, and delights and mystifies everybody. Send for our full and free descriptive circular. MURRAY HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, N. Y. City, N. Y.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also prevent and cure

MAKE HENS LAY

CHICKEN CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Also furnished in large cans, for breeders' use, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FUR London and Leipzic Agency—Raw Furs wanted. A. MO[illegible], Manager, 18 Jackson Street, Saint Paul, Minn.

WANTED—Experienced Book and Bible Agents in every County. Liberal Salaries Paid. Address, stating experience, P. O. Box [illegible], Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 100
CONSUMPTION.

MUSTANG
Survival of the Fittest.
A FAMILY MEDICINE THAT HAS HEALED MILLIONS DURING 35 YEARS!
MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.
A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND OF MAN AND BEAST!
THE OLDEST & BEST LINIMENT EVER MADE IN AMERICA.
SALES LARGER THAN EVER.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known for more than thirty-five years as the best of all Liniments, for Man and Beast. Its sales to-day are larger than ever. It cures when all others fail, and penetrates skin, tendon and muscle, to the very bone. Sold everywhere.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.
A SPECIFIC FOR
EPILEPSY, SPASMS,
CONVULSIONS, FALLING SICKNESS,
ST. VITUS DANCE, ALCHOHOLISM,
OPIUM EATING, SYPHILLIS,
SCROFULA, KINGS EVIL,
UGLY BLOOD DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA,
NERVOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE,
RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS WEAKNESS,
NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
BRAIN WORRY, BLOOD SORES,
BILIOUSNESS, COSTIVENESS,
KIDNEY TROUBLES AND IRREGULARITIES.
$1.50 per bottle.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Props.,
St. Joseph, Mo. (11)
Correspondence freely answered by Physicians.
Sold by all Druggists.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

FIELD AND FARM.

Farming Paragraphs.

Coal-tar when mixed with about one-tenth part of air-slaked lime, makes a very good covering for a shingle roof. It should be made hot and the lime well stirred in and put on with a brush.

In his report the governor makes the following estimate of the number and value of cattle and sheep in Montana, in October, 1883: Number of cattle, 475,000, valued at $30 per head, $14,250,000; number of sheep, 700,000, value $3 per head, $21,000,000; number of horses, 90,400, at $75 per head, value, $687,500. Twenty-five thousand head of imported breeds of cattle have been brought into the territory this year, also some of the finest racing and trotting stock.

A poultry-house should be large enough to be airy, but if it is kept strictly clean and sweet it will do no harm to be somewhat crowded. A house 24 feet long, 10 feet wide, 5 feet high behind and 8 feet in front, and having four roosting poles, all on a level and only a foot from the floor, will hold 60 to 80 fowls. This manner of arranging the roosts prevents a good deal of quarrelling to get on the top perch.

Fifty-seven farmers contribute 20,000 pounds of milk per day to the Anglo-Swiss condensing works, in Middletown, N. Y., which occupy a three-story building 250x110 feet, are driven by a sixty-horse-power engine, and give employment to sixty persons, including boys and girls. The sugar passes from a large bin into the milk before the latter reaches the vacuum-pans; other labor-saving devices are nailing-machines (used in the manufacture of boxes,) soldering machines in the tin-shop (where 60,000 cans can be made in a day) and electric bells. The company, which also runs six factories in Europe, disposed last year, of 32,000,000 cans of condensed milk.

The most convenient way of keeping celery in the winter in the cellar, and one as good as any, is to pack the plants as they are taken out of the ground, with all the soil adhering, and as closely as possible, in boxes or barrels of such a depth that the tops are even with the edge of the box. In this way the stalks are blanched and are kept fresh and succulent. The boxes should be put in the coolest part of the cellar. And the way is to pack the plants in a similar manner in trenches in the ground half as deep as the plants are long; put boards on each side and earth up against the boards; then cover the whole with straw. Freezing does not injure celery, but rather improves it, making it tender and sweet.

Cooking Recipes.

Rye Bread.—Make sponge as for wheat bread; let it rise over night; then mix up with rye flour, not as stiff as wheat bread. Place in baking pans; let rise, and bake half an hour longer than wheat bread.

A Dish for Breakfast.—Take six good cooking apples, cut them in slices one-fourth of an inch thick; have a pan of fresh, hot lard ready, drop the slices in and fry till brown; sprinkle a little sugar over them and serve hot.

Fried Potatoes.—Chop fine cold boiled potatoes; heat some butter in a frying pan and put the potatoes in. A few minutes before taking them from the fire stir in some well-beaten egg. Serve hot.

Rabbit on Toast.—Cut cold rabbit in pieces and fry brown with slices of bacon or ham, and half its quantity of small onions or mushrooms, and stew them until tender in hot water enough to cover; put in plenty of pepper and salt, and serve on toast. Should be stewed slowly.

Lemon Pies.—Boil and chop six lemons after the seeds have been removed; add three cupfuls of sugar, three cupfuls of molasses and three pounded crackers; mix well together and bake between two crusts like mince pies.

Chocolate Caramels—Mix well together two cups of molasses, two-thirds of a cup of sugar, half a cup of milk, half a cup of Baker's chocolate, grated, and a piece of butter as large as an egg. Boil about half an hour, pour in buttered pans, and just before it is cool square it.

Cocoanut.—One cup of desiccated cocoanut, one pint of milk, two eggs, and a little salt. Scald the cocoanut in part of the milk, to soften, then add the rest, with the eggs and sugar to taste. Bake in one crust as custard. If the whites of the eggs are left out to frost the pie, it will improve it.

The Wire Fight in Iowa.

What is generally known as the "Barbed Wire Monoply" put up the price of its goods to 10 and 11 cents per pound, and found a troublesome competitor in the Farmers' Protective Association of Iowa, which established a co-operative factory and supplied to its members an equal quality of popular fencing material at 6 and 7 cents, gaining a fair profit on its manufacture even at that rate. Since then there has been much litigation, in which Iowa farmers were successful, and there is more to follow within a month or two, for which funds are needed. An earnest effort is making to raise the money; the agricultural and local journals of the state are giving urgent attention to the subject—for instance, four and one half columns in the current number of the Iowa Homestead—and spirited public meetings are being held, farmers naturally supposing that defeat now, in the final struggle, would mean a speedy return to what they regard as "the old extortion."

For the Native Cows.

We will hazard the following statement, made from what we think adequate experience and knowledge, viz., that a herd of fair, average native cows, costing $60 or $70 each, will make a greater profit in butter every year, with as good feeding and management, as the same number of these vaunted Guernseys costing $150 to $300 will do. Further, that in the 12,000 or 15,000 Jersey cows in the country there are more of them making three pounds of butter in a week than in as many native cows. At the same time, we are ready to admit that it might be difficult to match the 40 Jersey cows which have been said to yield 14 to 20 pounds of butter a week with natives, for there has been an honest reticence in regard to lying about our native cows. Moreover, it is not the quantity of butter which a cow yields that makes the profit, and 7 pounds a week from a seventy-five-dollar native cow will pay much better than 14 pounds a week from a fifteen-hundred-dollar Jersey cow. So the dairy men may still live on in the belief that the person who wrote the above statement is "a little off."—New York Times.

For the Man of the House.

A word to thoughtless husbands and others to whom the remarks apply: Your wife wants that front, sunny window for her plants. Don't object to it, for she is entitled to it. Go to work like a man and fit it up for her. She wants a capacious shelf or tray secured on a level with the window sill. If you can't make it for her, get some one who can. She wants a few earthen flower pots to replace those old tin cans and wooden paint kegs and boxes in which she has been obliged to put some of her plants. It is your business to buy them for her, or give her the money to do it with. Then she needs six or eight flower-pot brackets that come for the purpose, to screw on the sides of the window casing, having a revolving arm, just the thing, and very cheap. Get them without a word and see how surprised she will be. If you see a pretty rustic hanging basket, or one of wire, buy that also. Take the whole lot home and and leave the rest to your wife and daughters. If you don't appreciate flowers yourself, keep still about it and try to disguise the unfortunate fact as well as you can. You may be thankful to get on with such trifling expenditures; you ought in reality to provide her with a bay window for her plants if your new house has none already.—Rural New Yorker.

A Widow's Dress.

From the Evening Post.

A very elegant evening dress, lately worn by a young widow in this city, was composed of dead black mourning satin de Lyon, made in princess style, with a court train falling in superb unbroken folds from the waist. Around the foot of this train was a double box pleating about eight inches long, of black Indian silk gauze, with a handsome jet ornament set between each full pleating. Down the front of the dress from the throat to the skirt hem was laid a tablier, formed of pleating of the black gauze—having the "blouse" effect over the bust—curving narrowly at the belt, the enlarging into panels below the waist. Down the center of each of these panels were set at intervals a number of magnificent cut jet medallion ornaments of rare design and value. Special jet ornaments were placed upon the short elbow sleeves, and a Vandyke collar covered with a scintillating mass of jet work, half covered the shoulders of the fair lady. The effect of this jet garniture in the gaslight was exceeding beautiful. A large Portia fan of pale mauve feathers, and a pair of Louis XIV sandals of black satin, embroidered in jet, and worn over pale mauve silk stockings, with dressed kid gloves of a shade to match, completed a costume at once striking and recherche.

Sweet Minded Women.

So great is the influence of a sweet-minded woman on those around her that it is almost boundless. It is to her that friends come in season of sorrow and sickness for help and comfort; one soothing touch of her kindly hand works wonders in the feverish child; a few words let fall from her lips in the ear of a sorrowing sister do much to raise the load of grief that is bowing its victim down to the dust in anguish. The husband comes home worn out with the pressure of business, and feeling irritable with the world in general; but when he enters the cozy sitting-room, and sees the blaze of the bright fire, and meets his wife's smiling face, he succumbs in a moment to the soothing influence which act as the balm of Gilead to his wounded spirits. We are all wearied with combating with the stearn realities of life. The rough school-boy flies in a rage from the taunts of his companions to find solace in his mother's smile; the little one, full of grief with its own large trouble, finds a heaven of rest on its mother's breast; and so one might go on with instances of the influence that a sweet-minded woman has in the social life with which she is connected. Beauty is an insignificant power when compared with hers.—Ex.

Not the least important report of the recommendations of the president's message is that relative to the preservation of forests. Attention has frequently been called to the wastefulness of stripping the waters of the country's rivers of their natural protection, and it is generally admitted that this same denudation is an important factor in the floods and low water of western streams. The suggestion in the message is the reservation of certain public lands in Montana for a forest preserve. The region is unsuitable for settlement, but includes within its borders the sources of many of the tributaries of the Missouri, Columbia and Saskatchewan rivers. By preserving the forests on these feeding streams it is thought the agricultural future of the land on the main streams will be secured. It is simply a matter of withdrawing from the public sale a tract of little value except for its wood, and vigilantly guarding it from speculation. The effects could hardly be apparent for many years, especially as the land to be protected is now but sparsely settled. A successful experiment by the nation, however, might lead to more vigorous state action in the same direction. The New York chamber of commerce already asks that the state should appropriate and preserve the Adirondack forest, lest it should be stripped of its timber, and the Hudson, Mohawk and other rivers, which take their rise in that wooded mountain region should be dried up.

It is a most favorable business indication that the exchanges in seventeen out of twenty-seven cities reporting their clearings for the week ending December 8 show an increase, while nine only show a decrease as compared with the corresponding week of last year. Outside of New York the increase in the clearings is 9.6 per cent. New York shows a decrease of 17.0 per cent. The report is properly looked upon as very favorable.

Foreign journals are said to be the most struck with that portion of the president's message which shows the great amount of surplus revenue. The vast wealth and extraordinary prosperity of the United States are strikingly indicated by the fact that the people willingly tax themselves for such a prodigious annual revenue, and are not distressed or even much discontented when the revenue is greatly larger than the necessities of the government demand.

There is a retaliation resolution in the House, on Germany, for refusing to receive American hog products. The resolution proposes to prohibit the importation of any German product which the president, by the advice of experts, shall deem injurious to health. It is supposed that wines, liquors, etc., from Germany may be brought under the ban. They amount to a vast sight more than our hog exports, the aggregate of which is less than 7,000,000.

George Eliot on Servants.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

Some eighteen years ago we published in this journal an article by the late George Eliot on servants' logic, which, if it had appeared under her name, would have received much more notice than that which was actually accorded it. Nor did many people know at the time that the foremost of female novelists was among the contributors to this journal. The article, although, perhaps, not in George Eliot's best style, is nevertheless sufficiently characteristic to induce us to reproduce it in our columns to day. After describing the dismay with which a hostess discovers that the scalloped oysters with which she would fain load a friend's plate have been served with their beards on, and the troubles of a dyspeptic physiologist with a weakness for spinach who has vainly endeavored to impress on the cook the importance of thoroughly squeezing green vegetables, the writer proceeds:

Again, you desire soup, but desire it without fat. You are perhaps a genius; the world is in need of your new poem; or you are evolving a momentous theory, and the evolution of fatty acids within you is a serious impediment. your mental activity is reduced to the consciousness that interesting facts in animal chemistry are going on within you; you begin to think you can serve mankind only by leaving your body for dissection. At length you ask your wife, with hardly suppressed peevishness, and unusual emphasis on "my dear," to inquire into the making of the soup. Your wife, who is rather frightened at the cook, tells her that Mr. Queasy, in spite of his orders, discerned fatty particles in his soup yesterday. "It's a thing impossible there can be fat, mum—for skimming and everything—there's nothing neglected in my power." "Show me your cold stock." Exit Sally, returning with a vessel in one hand and a spoon in the other. There is a white film of fat over the surface of the stock. "See, now, Sally, there is fat." "La, mum," says Sally, plunging her spoon in and turning up the jellied soup from beneath as a gardner turns the soil when he is digging for the roots, the cold fatty getting underneath in the process "that's nothing; besides I take my soup from under and I take the fat off with a spoon." (The spoon itself is studded plenteously with fragments of cold fat.) "But unless you wash your spoon each time you dip it there will be fat, and however little Mr. Queasy suffers from it. Besides"—(Mrs. Q. here exerts all her courage)—it belongs to a good cook to send up her soup free from fat." Sally smiles bitterly. "La mum, do you think when I was at Nuneham gate, and there was people of all sorts coming to the house, as I could have give that satisfaction—and Scotch people wanting things you might think no Christain 'ud touch—and Mr. Tooley, the gentleman with the wooden leg, praising my soup, and saying he never tasted better? But there's stomachs will not stand soup, and that's where it is." (Here Sally shakes her head and sighs, as is her wont when she is seeing deeply into the cause of things.) "And as I've said to Jane many and many's the time, if gentle folks' constitutions are of that sort, it's no wonder what comes. I said so only yesterday, when I was draining the rice, and the cat eating the white sauce all the while, and me not knowing. It's true what I speak—every word." Here Sally sets down the vessel of stock emphatically, and tapping the outside of it with her finger-ends, looks hard out of the window. Mrs. Queasy is non-plussed. If she says more Sally will give warning; she draws her dress round her crinoline, and rustles up stairs again.

Servants are rich in intuitions. They have vast numbers of certainties which are deep by reason of their groundlessness. The postman brings a letter for Maria; she was sure he would, she didn't know from whom it would come, and if you were to knock her down she couldn't tell you why, but this morning when she got out of bed, and drew up the blind and saw the wind blowing the leaves about, she seemed to see the postman coming with the letter in his hand. You make a great mistake if you suggest certain conditions which might have given rise to the expectation. She rejects such low-minded analysis of her certainty. No; there was no reason why she should expect a letter this morning more than any other; but so it was—and it was the same once before, when the dish-cover fell and got bruised; she had said at breakfast something would happen that day, she knew. But as to your certainties, for which you allege arguments, the same Maria considers them offensive unless they are to be overcome by her assertion. If you will not believe that a looking-glass is cloudy and spotty in spite of daily, dilligent rubbing, or that the steel of all your variously procured stoves happens to be of so peculiar a quality that it will not "take" a polish, she thinks she has a right to feel offended. If, however, she happens to be in a good humor, she will perhaps observe apropos of the steel, that at one place where she lived there was a bright fender with a sharp edge, and the nurse let the child fall on it and cut herself; and when she has given you all the circumstances attendant on this event, the name of the doctor who was called in and what he said, she will feel that she has readjusted her position as a polisher of stoves.

On the whole, servants are little disposed to think that the opinions of gentlefolks can have any practical value for them. Our remedies, our methods, our explanations, are like the drapery and tailoring we pay so much for, they correspond to the supposed scale of our income; but servants, for their part, get their stuffs and their views from other quarters. The cure for a gentleman's toothache is not likely to suit Sally's molar so well as the cure recommended by the grocer's boy on the authority of his first cousin, who went about with a blue handkerchief round his head for weeks and weeks. And for the probabilities concerning the dryness of the coming summer, or the guilt of the man last taken for murder, the person to be consulted with the most deference is the laundress who serves very good families, and whose husband is in the carrying line.

The moral of all this is that wise masters and mistresses will not argue with their servants, will not give them reasons, will not consult them. A mild yet firm authority which rigorously demands that certain things be done without urging motives or entering into explanations is both preferred by the servants themselves and is the best means of educating them into any improvement of their methods and habits. Authority and tradition are the chief, almost the only, safe guards of the uninstructed—are the chief means of developing the crude mind, whether childish or adult. Reason about everything with your child, you make him a monster, without reverence, without affections. Reason about things with your servants, consult them, give them suffrage, and you produce no other effect in them than a sense of anarchy in the house; a suspicion of irresoluteness in you, the most opposed to that spirit of order and promptitude which can alone enable them to fill their places well and make their lives respectable.

C. B. Wickham & Co., bankers of Tioga, Pa., have failed. A judgment has been entered against them for $80,000.

Gov. Hubbard sees no reason for a special session of the legislature yet.

"SHE IS MY WIFE, SIR."

A Pennsylvania Blue Blood Outwitted by a Pittsburg Dentist.

Trenton Special to New York Journal.

A short distance from this city is the country residence of William H. Rawle, the distinguished Philadelphia lawyer, a handsome mansion with extensive grounds, which played its share as a rendezvous in a recent romance that has until now not only been kept from the newspapers, but has also been kept a secret from the select social circles in which one of the actors moved. Mr. Rawle prides himself on being one of the bluest of blue-blooded Americans, descended from the stock of patrician revolutionary patriots. His great grandfather was a "Signer," or something of that sort, while his grandfather was a chief justice of the Keystone state. He himself was a prominent candidate for the attorney generalship in the last Pennsylvania state election, and is a man of great wealth, culture and the widest social connections.

The present Mrs. Rawle is his second wife. By his first wife he had two lovely daughters, who inherited independent fortunes from their mother, which gave them an income variously stated at from $6,000 to $10,000 a year each. The relations between these young ladies and their stepmother have been such that they have not spent much time in each other's society. The daughters have made their home at their father's place near this city.

One morning in the last week of October Mr. Rawle was in his Philadelphia law office, when a card was handed him. It bore the name of "Dr. L. Godfrey Rosseau, Pittsburg."

When the owner of the name was ushered into the dignified presence he was asked to state his business.

"I called to see you Mr. Rawle," said the visitor with some slight hesitation, "about a rather delicate matter, which does not effect me alone, and concerning which I am authorized to speak. I want to marry your daughter!"

"Who are you, sir, that dare come to me in this way?" he demanded.

"I am a dentist by profession. I have a good practice and am earning a good living. I am amply able to care for two people. I am thirty years of age and my home is in Pittsburgh. I love your daughter—"

"This is a piece of blankey-blinkey-blanked ridiculous nonsense, sir!"

"But we are engaged to be married and—"

"Get out of my office!" shouted Mr. Rawle, fairly purple with rage.

Metaphorically, if not literally, kicked out, the doctor from Pittsburgh took his departure, with the quiet remark:

"You will hear from me again, sir."

The more Mr. Rawle thought of his unwelcome visitor and his audacious errand, the more uneasy he grew. He hurried off and caught the next train for New York. There is a special station for his country place, a short distance from Trenton. When he reached his suburban mansion he asked for the elder daughter, Miss Edith Rawle. He was told she had driven to Trenton a short time before with a strange gentleman. In hot haste he followed, taking the train from his local station. As he stepped from the train, which was bound for Jersey City, Dr. Rosseau and Mr. Rawle's daughter sprang on board. Mr. Rawle saw them too late to regain the train he had just quitted, as Dr. Rosseru waved an exasperating adieu from the platform. Mr. Rawle followed the fugitives, and on reaching New York at once employed detectives to track the dentist and his daughter. The same evening one of the detectives reported that he had found the runaway lovers at the St. Nicholas. Mr. Rawle reached the caravansary and nervously glancing down the last page of arrivals read:

"Dr. L. Godfrey Rosseau and wife, Pittsburgh."

He sent up his card to Mrs. Rosseau. After a short delay Dr. Rosseau came tripping down the steps with Mr. Rawle's card poised between his thumb and forefinger. The tables had been turned since mouring.

"Mr. Rawle?" he said, as though in doubt as to the identify of his caller.

"Yes, sir! I want to see my daughter!"

"Oh, yes; I believe I had the pleasure of meeting you somewhere recently."

"I want to see my daughter, sir!"

"I am really very sorry, but she doesn't receive at this hour."

"But she's my daughter, sir, and I demand to see her!"

"She is my wife, sir! I'm very sorry, but you cannot see her!"

And he did not see her, nor has he seen her since. Dr. Rosseau and Miss Rawle were married and have gone to Pittsburg to live. The wedding announcement was inserted by the happy husband in a Philadelphia paper. The facts as to the brief acquaintance and the rather terse relations between Mr. Rawle and his dentist son-in-law are now for the first time promulgated for the enjoyment of the upper ten thousand.

He Had Him, Bald-Headed.

From the Boston Traveller.

They were two solid citizens. One was bald, but rejoiced in a fine luxuriant beard. The other had a heavy growth of hair on the head, but was very bald to his chin. The bald-chinned citizen was a very talkative individual, whose conversation was rapid and incessant. Meeting the bald-headed citizen one day in a company of gentlemen, he opened fire on him touching the bareness of his sconce. "What do you suppose," said he, in his rattling, vivacious way, "what do you suppose, neighbor, is the reason that you have no hair on your head, and so much on your chin?" "Well," said the other, very deliberately, "scientists say that men who work with their brains create such a heat in the scalp that the hair is worn off." "That sounds like a likely theory," chinned in the loquacious citizen. "Yes, it does," returned the other, "and I think your case is a striking illustration of its probability. Now you have plenty of hair on your head, but none on your chin, which just backs up the scientific theory, because all your work is done with your jaws—there's nothing done on top."

An Emergency.

A few days ago a man with humble expression and wearing a summer suit of clothes applied to one of the railroad passenger agents for a dead-head pass to Toledo. "Why do you want to go to Toledo?" "To get married." "And you haven't any money?" "Not above twenty-five cents." "Hadn't you better be worth your fare to Toledo before taking a wife on your hands to support?" "You don't understand the case," persisted the man, "I'm going to marry a widow worth at least $5,000, and the first thing I shall do will be to remit you the price of a ticket. I'm poor, and the widow knows it, but she marries me for love." He protested so long and earnestly that he was finally passed down the road. Two days elapsed and then a letter was received from him saying: "Heaven bless you for your kindness! Reached here all right, and married the widow according to programme. It turns out that she isn't worth a copper. In this emergency may I ask you to pass us both to Detroit, where I have hopes of striking a job?"—Detroit Free Press.

He Denounced Him.

Erastus Groggins was possessed of the most vituperative tongue in the whole town of Tackville, and Mr. Groggins invariably allowed it plenty of exercise. A certain political enemy of Mr. Groggins had recently published a card in the local paper severely antagonistic to Mr. Groggins, and Groggins immediately declared that he had been villified.

"I shall denounce him," said Mr. Groggins, quietly.

The population of Tackville paled with apprehension.

"Shall you publish a card in reply?" ventured a bystander.

"No, sir," said Mr. Groggins, "I shall only publicly denounce him."

A malarial chill then settled on the town of Tackville. The unfortunate enemy of Mr. Groggins was to be denounced.

One evening the two belligerents met in a grocery store. The election news was coming in fast from the back counties, and the congregation was noisily engaged in discussing live issues, explaining away defeats and rejoicing over victories. Until the entrance of his enemy, Mr. Groggins was unusually quiet and sedate. It is quite doubtful if the enemy would have entered had he been aware that Mr. Groggins was present—and loaded, Mr. Groggins said.

"Mr. Crumbach, you probably weighed the question of publishing that card long and carefully before deciding to insert it?"

"I did, sir," replied Mr. Crumbach, rather uneasily. "I think that I devoted to it due consideration and careful deliberation."

"Yes, I trust that you gave it the necessary thought and attention which so grave a subject demanded. I cannot but think, Mr. Crumbach, that your motive is giving utterance to the stories that I was tarred and feathered in Houston, committed bigamy in Laredo, and jumped a board bill in Galveston was mainly to do me a personal injury, and, possibly, reflect on my character as a citizen and a member of society."

"Yes," replied Mr. Crumbach, "I must admit that such was my intention, and if I failed in any way to do the subject full justice, it was more an error of the head than of the heart. I endeavored to state the facts in as plain and concise form as possible, and allow the public to frame its own opinion."

"Yes, I have not the least doubt of that," continued Mr. Groggins, sternly, "and I intend this evening in the presence of these prominent members of the first society of Tackville, to publicly denounce you, the vile, insinuating author of this literary prevarication. I should, Mr. Crumbach, be utterly remiss to the duties owing to my station as a citizen, and the home of my family, should I neglect this favorable opportunity. Mr. Crumbach, are you ready?"

"Proceed," said Crumbach, uneasily shifting his position from a nail keg to the top of a cracker barrel.

"All right" said Mr. Groggins. "To commence with, I consider you a cur, a hidebound, treacherous whelp which daily roams these streets in foul pursuit of the offal of slander upon which you have ever fed since childhood's idiotic hours. Unowned, unclaimed, and masquerading under another name than that bestowed on you by uncertain parentage in the days of profligate youth, you haunt the purlieus of the lowest barrel house and rejuvenate the bar room cuspidors for a morning toddy. The poisonous exhalation from the deadly upas tree are fragrant as the perfume of the rose compared to the vile breath of slander with which you seek to blast the name and fame of those as far surperior to you in all which goes to form the majesty of man, as the highest, snow-capped mountain peaks are above the green scum of the lowest swamps."

The face of Mr. Groggins was fairly livid as he reached this part of his address, and his fingers convulsively opened, and again the nails sank deep into the palms of his hands. Mr. Crumbach shifted his position from the cracker barrel back on to the nail keg.

"Yes," said Mr. Groggins, "present appearances seems to indicate that you are correct, but I not only desire to address you, but also that scowling fiend of a boon companion of yours, just behind your back."

Mr. Crumbach turned his head. Alas, poor Crumbach! Hastily realizing his indiscretion, his eyes once more sought those of Mr. Groggins, but between him and Groggins' stern, relentless face gleamed a nickle-plated machine known as a "bull dog," and Mr. Groggins had the drop. A murmur of pleased surprise ran over the crowd.

"That was a good move," remarked one enthusiast.

"Yes, that was exceedingly well played," assented another admirer of the game. "I wonder what Crumbach will do next?"

The two belligerents glared at each other. But the overtures of war were not eventuated by them. A wildly inspired cowboy, occupying a position in the rear, sent a bullet crashing through a glass jar of pickles sitting on the top shelf, and then the trouble commenced. Revolver barrels waved in the air like the glistening autumn grain on the hillside. A dense blue smoke permeated the narrow confines of the dingy grocery, while shrieks, groans and bitter imprecations rose above the wild, discordant din of battle. Political excitement ran high. A large congregation on the outside cheered the battling hosts within. And when all was over, when the dust and smoke of battle rolled and curled along the blackened, dingy ceiling of the room, eight wounded men were carried out into the open air, and laid on coffee-sacks.

Messrs. Groggins and Crumbach were discovered curled up in the cold embrace of death under the counter, lashed each to each as the tiger lashes himself to his prey, and their hearts' blood mingled in a crimson, turbid stream along the grimy floor.

Mr. Groggins had denounced his enemy.—Texas Siftings.

The papers assert that the country is now passing through an epidemic of crime, and their various columns sustain the assertion. All agree that the ease with which criminals are able to evade the officers of the law or to escape the punishment prescribed for offences, has done much to encourage and embolden men prone to commit acts of villainy. It is plainly evident that more efficient legal means than we now have must be resorted to to stamp out this carnival of crime that is now sweeping over our land. The inefficiency of our constabulary forces and the recognized leniency of the courts and pardoning power in certain sections of the country, have, in many instances, afforded a pretext for the people to take the law into their own hands, and add to other offenses that of lynching. When scoundrels are made to understand that retribution will speedily and almost certainly follow their offending, many of them will abandon their life of crime, and we shall witness a return to peace and security. The subject is one demanding serious public attention.

COUNT VON MOLTKE.

The German Napoleon, Who Moves Men As He Moves Chess-Pieces.

From the London Times, Oct. 27.

Marshal von Moltke won his great renown so late in life that to many he is still a new general, though he reached his 84th birthday yesterday. His fame remains fresh also be cause the Franco-German war, now thirteen years distant still seems so recent. The world has not yet grown accustomed to the immense changes caused by the military events of 1870-71. After Napoleon I.'s downfall France's credit as a soldier-nation stood unimpaired. One of her poets could say; "How many were you against the dying eagle?" and another wrote no more than truth when he compared his vanquished country to a wounded lion, round which huntsmen gather half afraid and saying, "Il bouge!" But in the last mighty struggle, which begun on the Rhin and ended in Paris, the two giant powers stood alone, hand to hand, with apparently equal chances and the defeat of France, the agressor, was swift, overwhelming and discreditable. No such sudden collapse of a great empire could ever have been predicted; no such wholesale leading into captivity of generals and legions was over witnessed. Yet it is a curious thing that Von Moltke, the chief hero of the surprising war, does not enjoy a reputation like that which Wellington held after Waterloo, and it would be useless to pretend that the German generals who shared his triumphs are as well known as some of the French commanders whom they worsted.

Most people would be puzzled to describe the achievements of Gen. von Kameke, now Prussian war minister, who was chief engineer in the siege operations round Paris; or those of Gen. von Werder, who, with 40,000 men, routed Bourbaki's 140,000 after a three days' battle, performing what the Emperor William styled "one of the greatest feats of arms in history." The French make more noise in the world than other people, and they have used their far-reaching voices to diminish the victories of their enemies by making them appear to have been won too easily, and not over France, but over a faction whose misrule betrayed France. But, for all this, men who have studied the history of the Franco-German war know that the triumphs of Von Moltke and his generals are not dimmed by any tales of French weakness. The advance of the German armies over France was like the impetus of a man skating—one false step would have brought a heavy fall—and Von Moltke was not admirable only in having drafted and executed point for point the most elaborate plan of campaign ever conceived, but in having accurately foreseen all the demoralizing effects which defeat would produce upon his foes. Had he made any miscalculation; had the French shown spirit when he expected them to be cowed; had they resisted stubbornly when he had reckoned that they would yield—the end of the war might have been very different from the beginning. More than once the silent commander must have been anxious in spirit; but he let nothing of this be seen. A foreigner who called upon him at Versailles in the midst of the seige of Paris, and on a day when a great sortie was expected, found him quietly reading an English novel.

He is an extraordinary man. A diplomatist who met him in the Wilhelmstrasse of Berlin the day before he went to the seat of war would have taken leave of him in a hurry supposing that he must be busy; but Von Moltke said: "I have nothing to do," and went on chatting with his usual composure. In this incident was revealed the whole strength of the German military system, which allots to each officer just as much work as he can easily and efficiently perform. The formula of the whole system may be defined as the constant search after able men; and, as the princes of the royal house of Prussia have steadily adhered to the principle of letting merit be recompensed and incompetency shelved without favor or fear, they have been contributors equally with the best of their generals towards the events which have made Germany what it now is. The organization of the German army has in it much that produces awe as well as admiration on foreign minds. The staff office in Berlin, over which Marshall von Moltke presides, has departments as mysterious and inquisitorial as those of the Roman curia; and the place is in fact a military inquisition. Maps of all countries and cities of Europe are there, with plans of invading these localities, and minute details as to the accommodations which the invaders would find in the way of board and lodging. When Gen. von Goben, at the head of the Eighth army crops, marched into Rouen, he astounded the inhabitants by sending out, within half an hour of his entry, adjutants who marked on the door of each house the number of billets it was to furnish. Protests were of no use. The general had his instructions concerning what each house could do and must do, and he knew, moreover, that the city was in a position to supply 40,000 pairs of boots, 10,000 flannel waistcoats and 10,000 good cigars to his men at twenty-four hours notice. Perhaps the staff officer has thoroughly considered the capabilities of London in the same manner.

Marshal von Moltke may well take his ease, attend with methodical punctuality all sittings of the reichstag, play his rubber every evening, and devote so many tranquil weeks yearly to botanizing and agriculture on his estate at Kreisau. The system which has reduced the management of armies to the precision of a mechanical science was not constructed in a day; but now that long experience has shown how well it works its principal engineer can leave it without misgiving to be regulated, during his occasional absences, by the expert pupils whom he has trained. The marshal himself disclaims the idea that he is a necessary man. It is the very essence of his system, as he maintains, that it shall always bring out men of genius so long as any are to be found in Germany; but on this point foreigners, while recognizing all that is good in Prussian military administration, will not readily concede that men like the marshal are easy to replace.

The American Bishops and the Pope.

New York, Special Telegram, Dec. 19.—Rome Cable: Yesterday the American bishops were admitted collectively to an audience in the holy father's private apartments. This interview lasted nearly two hours and was most important. After expressing, in a general way, his satisfaction at the labors of the late congress, Pope Leo took up each of the thirteen points submitted to the congress and discussed them fully. The pope laid particular stress on the necessity of a higher education for the Catholic clergy and improvement of the relation of priests and bishops in America. He also expressed a deep interest in the success of the negro missions. Referring to the recent opening of the Vatican library archives, the pope said he was much gratified to see the savans of Europe, and even of America, availing themselves of the new facilities for study afforded them. His holiness them touched at some length on the question of the state of the Catholic church in the East, and prayed that he might live to see the reconciliation of the Greek and Latin churches.

General Notes.

Mrs. Marion Harland writes to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat in regard to her last story, "Judith." In so doing she breaks a rule adhered to for thirty years—that she would not reply to critics. She expresses regret that her favorite character in the story, a sprightly girl, should have married a rascal, to die wretchedly, but adds that the episode was true history.

The paucity of marriages in Jamaica, says Sir Anthony Musgrave in his recent official report on the condition of the island, is much to be deplored. In "intimate connection" with the observation the Governor notes the fact that the annual proportion of illegitimate births is more than 58 out of every 100 born.

Will Carleton's first poem, "Betsy and I Are Out," got into the waste-basket of the Toledo Blade, to which paper it was originally sent, but it was afterwards fished out and published one day when there happened to be a scarcity of "copy." All good things have to go into the waste-basket in order to achieve fame. All of Tennyson's poems are placed in the waste-basket and seasoned before publication.

Philadelphia has a Sunday Breakfast Association which gathers in the outcasts every Sunday morning, warms them up with a hearty breakfast, and then talks the gospel to them.

A Paris paper states with utmost serenity that a noble redskin who had been converted to Christianity was sent to be educated at Eton. Having been soundly birched he lay in wait for the master who had inflicted this distasteful punishment and scalped him, an incident which "created a great sensation about forty years ago." The story reaches its climax in the announcement that this young Indian, who had for a long time been lost sight of, has been identified as Sitting Bull.

Life, in its latest installment of its missionary articles on "American Aristocracy," describes an American gentleman who has very properly refused to loan his pictures to the horde of lower-class sympathizers, who wish to disgrace our chosen city with a statue of Liberty, which some misguided French persons, thinking we took some pride in our form of government, have offered us. What do we want with that bronze effigy? or with what it represents? or with the compliment and sympathy it expresses? Pah! If England, now, our dear old mother country, whom we aristocrats are dreadfully sorry our grandfathers thrashed—if England will only give us a colossal image of George III.—ah, here is something we could and would worship, gild and sing psalms to.

"An allegorical representation of the north wind!" exclaimed the gruff old man of practical ideas, as he looked at the artist's work in clay. "Oh, no," he continued, "a young woman with such a pretty and sensible face would never go out of doors in the winter with her neck so unprotected, her head uncovered and her back hair all loose and allow the north wind to blow her tresses all over her face. Now if you want an idea for an honest representation of the north wind take the head of an old chap like myself, with a big bald spot on his crown and his hair short and bristling. Have his coat collar turned up well under his ears, and bury his chin in it. Let his hat fly in the wind while his hair turns stiffly to the front his eyes, meanwhile filled with an anxious glare as he watches the fugacious headgear. Why, my friend, with such material as this you might work out a representation of the north wind so effectively that some people would wonder if the bald spot itself were not an effect of the north wind's vigor!"

Care of the Teeth.

1. "The best time for brushing the teeth is at night just before retiring. If at this time they are thoroughly cleansed, one brushing a day will suffice. 2. A medium sized brush with the bristles serrated or notched is best. It should not be too stiff nor too pliable. 3. The motion of the brush should not be horizontal, but semi-rotary, as the bristles will enter all the interstices of the teeth and remove whatever has accumulated there. There is a brush specially designed to cleanse the inside of the teeth and keep them free from tartar. 4. A little hand glass, such as dentists use, should form a part of every one's toilet. With this and a hand mirror she can know just what condition her teeth are in if she is careful in her examination. 5. It will be of comparatively little use to pay money to the dentist, if, between intervals of attention from him the mouth is neglected and unkempt. 6. A set of dirty teeth is as rarely found in the true lady or the true gentleman as a pair of dirty hands or dirty feet. [illegible] is well to have one's teeth ex[illegible] a dentist every six or tw[illegible] months. 8. Two ounces of prepared chalk, half an ounce of pulverized orris root and quarter of an ounce of cassia powder, mixed together, make a very good tooth powder. Pulverized charcoal is condemned as a dentifrice by all who know what is good for the teeth.

Washing Vegetables.

Housekeepers make a great mistake when they allow their vegetables to be washed at all until just ready to put on to cook. Many leave all kind of vegetables to stand, covered with cold water, for a long time after wash[illegible] so doing lose a large portion of the natural sweetness and flavor. Many grocers think they cannot sell their vegetables unless they wash them free from the earth that is on them when dug up, or they insist on the farmers washing them before they will buy. To make them look fresh and handsome they sacrifice a large portion of the best part of the root. If farmers washed their potatoes, turnips, carrots, etc., after digging them, before putting into the collar, they would be spoiled in a month. The earth about them is an absorbant and preservative of the less volatile elements of the root, which evaporate quickly after being washed. How often we hear city people speak of the excellent flavor of the vegetables they sometimes eat in country homes, and wonder why they cannot be cooked to taste as nice in the city. It is not because the farmer's [illegible] understands the art of cooking vegetables any better than the city dame, but because she first leaves her vegetables in the earth that covers them, until she needs to put them on to cook. Housekeepers only can cure this evil. The moment a grocer finds that he loses his time and labor when he washes his vegetables—just for the fancy looks of the thing—and that housekeepers are becoming sensible and will buy them only in their natural covering, then city folks can have as nice vegetables on their tables as the farmer is favored with—certainly they can do so after the season is too far advanced to gather vegetables fresh every day.

Since the advance in duties on crockery July 1, the American potters have advanced the prices on common white ware, which the masses use, the duty on which is 55 per cent. advalorem.

The Wheat Monopoly

Its Effect upon the Industries of the Northwest.

THE REMEDY.

During the past fall the wheat trade of the Northwest has been practically in the hands of the Millers' Association of Minneapolis, and the manner in which that Association has conducted its business has worked an immense amount of damage to the welfare of the Northwest that is not easy to calculate. In the start, a monopoly in any line of business is an evil, because it is in direct opposition to that spirit of freedom which is our pride and boast, which is the foundation of the American Government. It is an evil that affords dangerous opportunities for designing men to take advantage of the situation to exact an undue proportion of the profits of any transaction in which it is engaged, and, in this case, even if the Millers' Association is interested in the growth and development of the Northwest it places a terrible temptation in their power to exact the lion's share of the profits of wheat raising by giving them the power to pay just what they choose, because, being masters of the situation, there is no appeal from their decision. That this temptation has overpowered them this fall is very evident. In the outset the price of No. 1 hard has been at least ten cents per bushel lower in this market than the prices east, with a reasonable freight rate added would warrant; and it must be so in the very nature of the case as long as the wheat trade is controlled by the M. A., because they are obliged to depend upon an all rail transportation to the east, which will always make about that difference over the water route via Duluth. Complaints from prominent farmers, many of them supported by affidavits, show the fact that very much of our present crop has been taken as frosted wheat at from 30 to 60 cents per bushel—much of it wheat that was not damaged at all by frost, as well as wheat that may have been injured from 5 to 10 per cent.; complaints of false weights, of substituting Scotch Fife wheat for blue stem are well authenticated, and all combine to show that the Millers are at the bottom of the whole business and are making big money. The only elevator company that has attempted to reply to these wholesale charges is the Pillsbury & Hurlbert company, both members of which have stated that the P. & H. company gives the farmers better grades and prices than the Millers' Association in many cases allow for the same wheat, which, (if strictly true in every particular) is only another evidence of the steal, and shows that the elevators themselves are also sufferers by this system of false grading. But is it *true* in the case of the P. & H. Co.? Is not Mr. Pillsbury a member of the Millers' Association? And supposing he loses a little on grades in a few instances, does not his share of the proceeds of the profits obtained thereby from the M. A. more than compensate for the loss? The attempt to control the wheat market is too big a job for the Millers to handle, because, in the very nature of the case, location being not an unimportant factor, they cannot do it without distressing the farmers and damaging every other business interest in the country. Supposing, for arguments sake, we admit that the millers are not doing this thing simply to make money by it. They claim to work solely in the interest of the country upon which they depend for their best wheat and yet they oppose an open market by every means in their power. If they *are* working for the best interests of the country then we have to take the other horn of the dilemma and the country has to suffer just as bad as though they were stealing the wheat outright, for the present season has shown how entirely inadequate the grinding facilities of Minneapolis are, to say nothing about their banking and storage capacities. They have not sufficient mills to grind our wheat and yet they have more mills than power to run them at their fullest capacity. The farmers are obliged to sell their wheat as soon after threshing as possible. These facts, taken as a whole, cause a blockade, the blockade obliges the Millers' to do something to relieve [illegible]-train, and they lower the prices to [illegible] the wheat back until they can handle it. This is the reason the first wheat on the market in the fall sells the best. The millers are very anxious to get to work, so they offer up for the wheat in the neighborhood of what it is worth, as an inducement to keep them supplied. As soon as they get enough wheat to keep them busy down goes the price, and while they cannot do this openly, they do it as effectually by grading. The simple fact is the Millers' necessities make the grade—the quality of wheat seems to enter into the question, if at all, but slightly. This system is all wrong, entirely wrong, and whether you call it a steal [illegible] an effort to give the Minneapolis Millers' the control of the market, it is just as hard for the wheat-raiser. It is a system through which the producer is the loser every time, and there are enough sensible, intelligent men among the wheat raisers to understand these facts and to demand

THE REMEDY.

What shall it be? It must be an open market with all the competition the world can afford, with every available facility for transportation afforded that is within reach. We do not believe in doing anything rash, anything that in the future we shall have to be ashamed of. We ask only for justice, and that being denied us we must unite and work for it until it is obtained. We believe that the Manitoba road could provide a remedy if it will by allowing merchants and all who choose to build wheat houses to ship from, by allowing farmers to ship their own wheat to any market they wish, when they so prefer to do, and by giving equal terms to all who ship with no discrimination. We had a long talk with the railroad authorities last Monday and they seemed open to conviction and desirous to do all in their power to aid the country and to right existing wrongs. For that reason we would suggest that a committee of prominent men be appointed by our Chamber of Commerce to confer with Mr. Hill and Mr. Manvil upon the subject, to submit our case and request them to apply the remedy. If they are sincere and will aid us we can have an open market by next fall and no further expense be necessary at present. We need the elevators and we need the railroad, and we would not if we could legislate these necessary adjuncts out of existence. Another thing we should do is to provide for a farmers' elevator to be built in time for next fall's crop. This is a simple and practical remedy, and could easily be done. After we have done everything in our power to provide an open market for ourselves, we should build a railroad to Duluth, for it is an open secret that we cannot live and thrive in this country if the present state of affairs is to be continued. As much as the farmer seems powerless to help himself the fact remains, that the remedy is in his own hands. He can correct the evil if he will, by intelligent and concerted action. On Saturday next we have a meeting at Ericsson's Hall to consider the question and the hall should be filled with all who feel the effects of the monopoly and desire to apply the remedy.

WORK WITH NATURE.

Nature evidently intended this country for wheat raising and when she has had her way it is all right. She has provided the best wheat producing soil on earth, a climate that cannot be beat for maturing the golden No. 1 Hard. She evidently understood that in order for the sons of man to successfully compete in wheat raising, cheap transportation must be had to eastern markets, and behold the great chain of lakes, terminating in Lake Superior, upon the head of which, like a crown, lies the beautiful city of Duluth! Thus we see that Nature is not to blame for the monopoly that exists to-day. If man would consent to work with nature the plan would be all right and his success golden and complete. When he attempts to thwart her plans then he straightway comes to grief. She has done all she could but never intended to do it all and deliver your crops harvested, threshed, marketed, sold and money in the bank. Man must

PLOW DEEP, CULTIVATE THOROUGHLY,

use the choicest seed, draw freely upon Nature's bountiful storehouse for his supplies, instead of buying everything he consumes upon his farm, and BUILD A RAILROAD TO DULUTH, to connect direct with Nature's own great and cheap highway to the east, the chain of lakes. Thinking men, men who deserve to succeed will read in the events of the past fall a most useful lesson and will profit by it.

Mr. C. S. Pillsbury seems very much exercised in his mind on the wheat business and says the charges brought are mere clap-trap and that the real object was to get another railroad into Grand Forks and to incense people against the Manitoba railroad company through the elevator companies. We can assure Mr. Pillsbury that he is entirely wrong in that assertion, for the fact of the matter is that the agitation of a railroad was first broached in the JOURNAL, in its issue of Dec. 13th, and was the outgrowth of the Millers' Monopoly. For a farming community to engage in building a railroad, in the minds of some, seems to be the height of folly and a wild-cat scheme, but, driven to desperation, as the farmers are to-day, they are ready and anxious to go into any scheme that promises relief from the grinding monopoly that is taking almost the entire profits of wheat raising and leaving them nothing but the consoling prospects of another hard year's work for the Millers' Association. Grand Forks, like every other sensible city, saw the pertinence of the plan and eagerly caught at it as the drowning man catches at a straw, and now Mr. Pillsbury accuses Grand Forks of originating and fostering the scheme to spite the Manitoba railroad. Such is not the fact by a long shot, but we can assure Mr. Pillsbury that as improbable as he may consider the scheme IT WILL BE ACCOMPLISHED and at no very distant day if the people in the Northwest are not granted what they ask for, an open wheat market, and the people will have the wheat monopoly to thank for having driven them to build it. Mr. Pillsbury says, "we naturally feel very indignant, considering that we have done more than any other firm in the world to develop the Red River country by spending $500,000 for building elevators, that we should be made the scape goats in being compelled to pull the chestnuts of Grand Forks out of the fire." If Mr. Pillsbury is endowed with the common sense that we give him credit for, he knows that the whole Northwest is up in arms on this wheat matter and his pretense that no one but Grand Forks is complaining is false on the face of it. Again, having invested so very much more than any other man "SIMPLY to build up the Red River country (?) if Mr. Pillsbury feels "justly indignant" because the people here object to the system of highway robbery which exists, what must he think the feelings of that farmer must be who has invested every dollar he had on earth to build up the Red River Valley, and a little home for himself, who has pledged his little property to enable him to raise his wheat and when he gets a good nice crop raised and marketed finds that the entire profits have been absorbed by an organized monopoly? There are single farmers in this Valley to-day who have done more to build up the country with their investments of from $500 to $10,000 and upwards than Mr. Pillsbury with his boasted $50,000 ever did or ever intended to do. The farmer invests for a home, to grow up with the country, to help to pay its taxes, bear its burdens and enjoy its fruits. Mr. Pillsbury invests his money here simply and solely as a business venture to make all of the money he can out of the country with the least expense put in. Again he says: "We have repeatedly challenged investigation as to our system of grading and offered to prove that we are LOSING THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS EVERY SEASON by being too liberal in our grades!" Well, now, that DOES seem a pity, on its FACE! And how very reasonable it seems that the P. & H. company will not only con[illegible] to remain in our market, buying at an annual loss of thousands of dollars, BUT ARE EVEN ARRANGING TO BUILD MORE ELEVATORS to enable them to LOSE MORE THOUSANDS ANNUALLY. We say that looks reasonable because Mr. Pillsbury says so, but if some darn fool should tell us that we should think he was crazy, for, from a business standpoint it would seem that if a man was playing a losing game and was as sure of it as Mr. Pillsbury is, that a plain business common sense would tell him to stop before he lost all of that $500,000 worth of elevators. Does Mr. Pillsbury mean to tell us that his company is submitting to the loss of thousands annually simply to benefit the Red River country, or does he infer that we are all a set of tarnal fools up here, who do not know better than to accept all that he tells us for cash without submitting to the light of reason. No, but he say that the fact that the C. A. Pillsbury company (the Millers' Association) buying a large proportion of the wheat saves the bacon of the P. & H. elevator company. So then the millers really have a way of organizing victory out of defeat and leave a margin for the elevator company. The inference remains that the margin left is much larger than could be obtained in an open market, otherwise why does the P. & H. company so strongly object to an open market? As to the loss of thousands of dollars every year we would like to know how it occurs. Are not the buyers who work for the elevator companies responsible for all the losses incurred in grading higher than the Millers' Inspector will allow? Does not this very fact cause a great deal of the trouble, the buyers not daring to give all they honestly consider the wheat worth for fear of dockage? Taken as a whole the arguments so far advanced by the Millers to show why the monopoly should be perpetuated are, if anything, only so many convincing reasons why it is for the best interests of the Northwest that the monopoly should be crushed out. In their efforts to control the wheat trade, to divert the wheat from its natural channel and force it to reach eastern markets by an all rail route in order to build up their own interests, the Millers have organized a system that is distressing to the whole Northwest, and that is doing more to drive out people, keep away immigration and depopulate the country than any other agency that could be brought to bear upon the Northwest, cholera, smallpox and grasshoppers not excepted. An open market is what we demand and this war are shall not cease until we obtain it, either through the channels we have or from others we shall procure, if we can obtain an open market by no other means.

A Big Elevator.

A meeting of the farmers and business men of the county is called on Saturday next, at Ericsson's Hall to discuss the wheat question and determine what is best to do about it. The project of building a large independent elevator has been discussed and is regarded favorably and will doubtless be one of the topics to be considered. That something must be done to change the existing order of things is perfectly plain and that an independent line of elevators would help there can be no doubt. When the Northwestern Elevator Co., entered the field it was thought that there would be some competition but appearances very plainly indicate that the Millers' Association have gobbled up the Northwestern and so it will be with every like institution that might arise except one composed of farmers and business men who are annually losing more than they could gain by a sell out. Such an institution would be of great practical benefit and it is something that could be done in time for next Fall's trade. Every stock holder could deliver his grain at his own elevator and draw a certain amount of money upon it and dispose of it when he chose. Every year, at some time, wheat will bring a dollar and upwards in this market and such an advance as the farmers could obtain on his crop would enable him to carry it until the proper time to sell. One elevator here, independent of the ring would help this country immensely and be worth thousands of dollars to this vicinity. Such an elevator would afford an opportunity for independent buyers to enter the field thus affording that competition which at present we lack. We should not even be obliged to bother ourselves about the matter of transportation as the buyers themselves would have that to attend to and they could probably make as favorable terms with the railroad as the millers now do. At any rate the law is supposed to govern that matter and a shipment of thousands of bushels is quite a different matter from the shipment of a few hundreds from one source. We are in favor of having the elevator built and will hold up both hands for it. If it is built it will in time result in an open market for other localities will follow suit if not this year they will as soon as they discover the practical benefits to be derived from the system. There should be a good attendance at the meeting and every man should come prepared to take at least one share at $100. Let us consider this matter at least and come so prepared to discuss it in all its bearings and then let us take hold and build it.

While the farmers are considering ways and means for relief from the burdens imposed upon them and are naturally laying much blame where it is justly due they should remember that the millers are not too blame for a yield of less than twenty bushels per acre, perhaps the blame for that lies nearer home. It has been demonstrated beyond a shadow of doubt that in no country will wheat pay better. It has been shown that good cultivation means from 8 to 10 bushels more per acre—the better the cultivation the better the yield. Now while we are planning to build elevators and railroads and all those necessary means of relief it would be well for us to map out a campaign on the farm. Sow nothing but the very best of Scotch Fife wheat. Take great pains in preparing it. Sow about one-half the usual acreage and have that done well—no slip-shod work about that. Then raise more stock and manage it so that the farm will produce almost everything needed for provision. There is as much of a knack in economy of production as in a fancy price per bushel and almost always there is actually more saved. If a man is used to practicing economy he is the one whose bank account is not as much affected by this wheat business this fall as is the one who is disposed to be a little reckless in this as well as slovenly in his methods of cultivation. While we zealously defend all other weak points let us not forget to look to home a bit and see if everything is as near all right as we can make it.

THE PILLSBURY DISCUSSION.

The Pioneer Press has been interviewing the commission men of Minneapolis and gives the following result:

The recent published statement of Mr. C. A. Pillsbury, regarding the grading of wheat on the line of the Manitoba road, has brought the wheat men to the front again with their side of the question. A member of one of the largest commission firms in the city said yesterday that he had no doubt that the Pillsbury & Hulbert Elevator Company was as fair in its dealings with the farmers as any other firm in the Northwest; but he was satisfied that the line elevator system, controlled and managed by large corporations, was a positive injury to the farmers and detrimental to the best interests of the Northwest. He denied the justice of Mr. Pillsbury's statement that the markets along the line of the Manitoba road are free and open to independent buyers. He said that while it was true in theory it was nevertheless a fact that business could not be successfully carried on through the elevators of line companies by outside parties. In the first place, the elevator company does not guarantee grades, but compels shippers to take what it chooses to give them. As long as the company refuses to guarantee to shippers as good grades as they buy and place with them they are not public warehousemen in the sense the term implies. The elevator company ought to protect its customers on both sides, and do justice to the commission men, as well as the farmers. The Pillsbury & Hulbert Elevator Company is managed in the interest of C. A. Pillsbury & Co., and about all the wheat that comes into their elevators is for the use of the latter.

Suppose, said the commission merchant, that independent buyers entered the field along the line of the Manitoba road and began buying through the elevators of the company, is it not reasonable to suppose that C. A. Pillsbury & Co., would get the best wheat that came in and the other fellows be compelled to take what they could get? It's human nature, and Pillsbury & Co., know when they have a good thing as well as anybody. This kind of competition would soon drive the outside buyer from the field, and he would be compelled to quit. Practically, the wheat business of the Northwest is in the hands of a few large corporations and it cannot be denied.

He did not think Pillsbury & Hulbert were any worse than others, but the whole system of the railroads allowing a company to have a monopoly of the grain buying along its lines was a bad one, and could not result in anything but injury to the farmer. What the farmer really needed was competition—a market that was actually open and free, and privileges granted to anybody who wants to buy wheat.

Under the present plan it is almost impossible for independent or outside parties to engage in buying wheat along the different roads in the Northwest. The Manitoba company make it a rule, and it is asserted that contracts are made with Pillsbury & Hulbert under which other parties will not be allowed to build grain houses on the line of the road unless they are of the same capacity as those already built, the minimum to be 30,000 bushels. This rule makes the present monopoly permanent, or at least sure, for a number of years, as there is not now sufficient wheat business to require double the elevator capacity of the road, and investors could not afford to erect buildings as large as those of the Pillsbury & Hulbert company and run them profitably. The road would get just as much wheat if merchants, local buyers and others are allowed to erect small elevators and buy all the wheat they could. Competition was the only remedy for the farmers, and until they got a free and open market they would have ample cause for complaint.

To illustrate the advantage of competition, the commission man stated that where two or more buyers were in the field, even in a friendly way, the farmer was sure to gain by their efforts to get all the grain they could, and he was certain to get as good grades as it was possible to give, in order to get his wheat. Because, if the offer of the first buyer did not meet his views, he could go to another; and, rather than allow him to go away, with the reasonable prospect of losing his wheat the buyer would be pretty certain to stretch a point and give him even a better grade than he was entitled to. If he allowed him to go away his neighbors would be certain to get the benefit of his experience, and the buyer who refused to give him as good get elsewhere, would not be likely to have a chance to bid on his neighbor's grain. This fact alone proves that competion is a good thing, even if prices were agreed upon between buyers, as the grades would be all that could be given, in order to secure as much of the wheat as possible. The present system of grading was an evil that could not be denied. He thought Pillsbury & Hulbert's grades are as liberal as any other line, but they were irregular and not to be relied upon. His own experience proved that. He had purchased only a few cars on this line, but in those dealings he became satisfied that outside buyers had no show. The company's grades could not be relied upon. If commission men bought the company's tickets they were obliged to take Minneapolis inspection; but if the millers' association bought the wheat it took it at its own inspection, regardless of Minneapolis grades.

OTHER OPINIONS.

Another gentleman, at the head of one of the strongest commission houses in the city, and who is one of the most reliable and conservative business men in the chamber of commerce, talked very freely in regard to Mr. Pillsbury's letter. He regarded it as a very weak defense of the charges that have been made against his company in connection with the Manitoba road. He said:

The charges of monopoly in the buying of grain are too well founded to be so easily put aside, and the statements of Mr. Pillsbury that his company were giving the farmers better grades than they could really afford out of pure sympathy for the down-trodden and monopoly-ridden farmer was susceptible of doubt. In the first place the fact that Pillsbury & Hulbert were the only buyers on the Manitoba road virtually placed the farmers in their power, and without remedy. They were compelled to take such grades and prices as the local buyer chose to give them, and the fact that the buyer was under bonds to his employers made him careful to take the safe side in every case. If the farmer is dissatisfied with the grade on his wheat what remedy has he? He cannot market his grain any place else, but is compelled to take what he can get and submit to the inspection of the only buyer in the market. The advantages of honest competition over such a system need not be pointed out. They can easily be seen. But as long as the Manitoba road refuses to allow competitors to enter the market in its territory without putting up elevators of the same capacity as those belonging to Pillsbury & Hulbert, it is giving them a monopoly of the business. Perhaps a company will be formed that will be able to invest an equal amount of capital and enter the field as legitimate competitors. I hope to see this done. Competition would not only benefit the commission men as well.

He did not think Pillsbury & Hulbert were open to charges any more than any other elevator line men; but the whole system of monopoly was dangerous, and ought not to be fostered or encouraged. He had always opposed the millers' association on that ground. The combination of capital and the powerful influence which the association was able to exert to further its own interests were dangerous weapons against the growth and prosperity of the Northwest. People did not realize fully the benefits which would accrue to Minneapolis from an open and free market all over the Northwest as well as here. He was not opposed to the association in a modified form, and would not object to it if it kept its own buyers in the country and got all the wheat it could; but he wanted to see the extinction of the rule which prevented members of the association from buying a bushel of wheat on the chamber of commerce in this city freely and without espionage by the association itself.

The monopoly of the elevator business by these large line companies is an evil second only to that of the millers' association. What the farmers of the Northwest want is honest competition. When they have this at their home markets and in the market here, the matter of grades and dockage and like causes of complaint will very soon right themselves and the prices paid for wheat will be all it is worth.

A RIVAL LINE CONTEMPLATED.

A gentleman connected with the Northwestern Grain Dealers' Association informed a Pioneer Press reporter yesterday, in the course of a conversation on the above subject, that his company are now building a large elevator at Duluth and would probably build a complete line of elevators on the Manitoba road next year. The association has received the heartiest encouragement from the Manitoba officials, who say they are anxious to have competition in their territory. If the association conclude to enter the field against Pillsbury & Hulbert it will erect elevators of the same capacity as those now located along the line, and go in prepared to get their share of the business. It is the intention to make its elevators public warehouses to the fullest extent, and outside parties will receive equal facilities for handling grain through their houses. If this is done and the business properly conducted, it will go very far toward solving the difficulties under which the farmers of that section are now groaning.

Mr. C. A. Pillsbury of the P. & H. Elevator Co., and the Minneapolis Millers Association is very much exercised in his mind just now and is indulging in protestations of the innocence of the elevator company, claiming that they two are sufferers. He fails to say how much the millers' association is making in this wheat operation and while he is lavish in protestations in every other direction he fails utterly to signify his willingness to join with others in an open competition for wheat in an open market. He fails also to enlighten the farmers upon the only topic on which they feel especially interest i. e. in knowing by what right the Millers Association assume to control our wheat market and to dictate terms to us. Mr. Pillsbury can write till he is ninety-nine years old, one letter every day and it will not change the *facts* in the case nor satisfy this country that no wrong is committed, no evils exist. If he is half as anxious as he says he is let him consent to the only remedy that will avail for us—an open market! He don't seem half as fast to grant justice as to talk about it. He seems to have the idea that the Minneapolis Millers have a sort of an inherited right to the wheat in this country and pay for it as their necessities dictate and expresses surprise that any one should have the temerity to question that right. He claims that Minneapolis to-day pays as much for wheat as does Duluth and for that reason jumps at the conclusion that she does it all through the season. His conclusions are at fault or else the experience of the few in this country who shipped to Duluth *before the close of navigation* is greatly at fault for they did obtain far better prices and fairer grades than the millers would give. Mr. P. says he courts an investigation and we can assure him that the Northwest is dying for the lack of investigation and relief. He need not think that *we* fear the light of day shed upon these doubtful transactions; that is just what we want and we only want all men to know

THE EXACT TRUTH

and we are willing and anxious to have these bottom facts brought out and abide the result. We don't believe that Mr. P. is sincere in that assertion and we don't believe he would allow the whole workings of that system to be made public. If he would we very much mistake the man and the system. Mind you we do not mean a superficial examination of the business but a thorough probing for bottom facts. The farmers are willing and ready to show up if the Millers will be as ready we should arrive at some facts that would astonish the natives or we greatly miss our guess. If they are so VERY anxious to investigate why don't they let up on some of that chin music and INVESTIGATE!

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 1st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 21st, 1884, viz: JOHN G. FARREL, Pre. D. S., No. 5667, for the nw¼ S. 32, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Nephew, John Conerey, Jake Gashner and Andrew Anderson, all of Fertile, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

(5858) JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 5th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 22d, 1884, viz: ANTHONY ST. GEORGE, H'd No. 4,475, for the ne¼ S. 14, T. 148, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Stephen Duval, T. Feets, O. Duval, L. Duval, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

(5857) JOHN CROMB, Register.

Going Away.

ONLY

Two Weeks Longer

TO STAY.

The Great Slaughter of

DRY GOODS,

Will Commence

Saturday, December 8th,

And last till Dec. 24th.

Call and secure some of these Great Bargains now offered at the

------NEW YORK STORE.------

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, DEC. 27

County News.

Red Lake Falls Doings.

From the Messenger.

Mr. Fred Buse has been quite ill for some days, but is improving.

R. H. Abraham left on Thursday for Minneapolis where he will remain a few weeks.

W. A. Schreiter and wife were among the number who visited Crookston last week.

Mr. Elton and family have gone from Black River to the thirteen townships where Elton has a fine claim.

We acknowledge a pleasant call on Thursday last, from Messrs. Chiniquy and Lachapelle of Crookston. The latter who is deputy sheriff of this county, is one of the genuine "old settlers," dating back to the days when railroads as yet, had not reached the "Queen city.' He noted some changes in this vicinity since he first struck the "Red."

Within the past week we have seen horses that had been driven hard tied up while their owners went into saloons and stores, and no attempt made at covering them with robes or blankets, although in most of cases not for lack of them. It is useless appealing to the feeling of such men, they evidently have none, but we would suggest to them that their pockets, (where their little souls evidently dwell,) will be directly affected by such inhuman treatment of helpless brutes, and that a little more care in protecting their teams will be a good investment.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

Business is rushing this week, and our merchants are correspondingly happy.

Perhaps you are not aware of the fact that St. Hilaire is steadily growing while many neighboring towns are standing still.

Mr. P. A. Dufour, one of Crookston's best lawyers, has been spending a few days in the vicinity, looking after his real estate interests here.

Last week Mr. H. Watts fell on some ice and severely sprained his ankle, since which time he has been confined to his house.

Mr. O. Waldon, of Watson, Minnesota, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. M. Hanson. He is so well pleased with our town, that he has decided to remove here in the spring.

Quite a large number of logs are being hauled into the saw mill since the sleighing commenced and Will Sorsohel is making the saw go faster than ever in order to keep up.

Building operations do not seem to cease. Mr. J. Branum, finding his present Hotel to small for his rapidly increasing custom, has decided to build a large addition to it, and will commence the erection at once. The new structure will be two stories in hight. Mr. Branum says he is bound to keep pace with the growth of St. Hilaire, and if the new building is not large enough, he will put on another addition in the spring.

A Good Farmer.

According to a writer in London Farm and Home, a good farmer must combine the judgment of many different vocations; he must be a good financier—on a small scale, to be sure, but still a good one; also a good manager of labor; must combine the judgement of the grazier; the butcher; the gardener, and the merchant; he must also have that judgement about the conditions of the land and crops for which there is no written rule, and which careful observation only gives; and in addition to all this he must have that quality for which there is no name, but which generally adapts means to ends, and accomplishes things—which knows when to finish one thing at a time (which is generally best), and when to leave that thing and do something which needs doing more—the faculty which keeps his whole business together. This judgment is the farmer's first and greatest need; it is the high court which must pass upon all that is brought before it. The only man whose success is hopeless, and who will never acquire it, is he who thinks he knows it all in the beginning.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	[illegible]
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	[illegible]
Orient, of Hartford,	"	[illegible]
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	[illegible]
American, of Philadelphia,	"	[illegible]
Phoenix, of England,	"	[illegible]
Lancashire, of England,	"	[illegible]
Continental, of New York,	"	[illegible]
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	[illegible]

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly.

[illegible]

Notice.

Crookston Dec. 8th, 1883

Whereas, my wife, Martha Johnson has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation all persons are hereby warned not to harbor or trust her on my account as I shall pay no bills of her contracting after this day and date.

[illegible] HARAL JOHNSON.

If you want a good honest made harness at bottom figures, or blankets, robes, or anything in that line, call on Mark Rauenbuehler the Broadway harness maker. [33-35]

C. Kretzschmar's new mill at Red Lake Falls, called Roller Mill A, is completed and commences to grind up the golden grain on Wednesday Dec. 12th. Flour will be exchanged for wheat, and quantities of thirty bushels or more will be ground for farmers and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed. A feed mill will be run in connection. [32-35]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office. [illegible] H. [illegible]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNINGS & McGREW,

Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-[illegible]]

Millinery.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings is constantly adding to her new and elegant large stock of Millinery Goods, new novelties such as Fillocelle, Arasene, Chenille and Crewel. [30-tf]

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past twelve months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House Square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But The Sun is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe twenty-seven or twenty-eight times.

If every buyer of a copy of The Sun during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

The Sun is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences, which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know The Sun, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know The Sun, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The several editions of The Sun are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—50 cents a month, $6 a year: with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; An Agricultural Department of unequalled value, special market reports, and literary, scientific and domestic intelligence make The Weekly Sun the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10, an extra copy free.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,

[18-37] The Sun, New York City.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience.

Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

GIVE US A CALL.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court.

In the matter of the assignment of William Gase, of the City of Crookston, in said County and State, has by deed in writing, dated December 15th, 1883, made a general assignment to the undersigned of all of his property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution for the benefit of all his creditors without preference. All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance.

Dated December 18, 1883.

JOHN McLEAN,

[34-40] Assignee.

WANTED

A Stock of Dry Goods or General Merchandise in exchange for a fine farm of 120 acres 20 miles from Detroit, Mich. and 2 miles from a station. 95 acres cultivated, 20 acres timber, good house, barn, fruit trees, &c. Price $50 per acre. GILLSON, BENJAMIN & CO., Real Estate Agents, 97 Metropolitan Block, Chicago, Ill. [34-37]

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

[illegible] & CO., Proprietors.

[illegible]

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	200
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 6, (150x150)	600
" 38, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 10 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 28, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,000
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

[illegible] ADDITION.

" 1, 3 lots.

" 17, 8 lots.

" 18, 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$6,000
Nw¼ sec. 22, t. 150, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,000
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,300
S½ sec. 18, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	[illegible]
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 45. All hard wood timber,	$2,000
[illegible] sec. 2, t. 136, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 80 acres broken,	$1,300
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 150, r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
e½ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

I. M. UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. [illegible]

GRAND

GIFT

ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS,	WINTER GOODS
BOOTS, SHOES,	CAPS, GLOVES
GROCERIES,	PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Intelligence Office

AND

LAUNDRY

[illegible]

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

He will contract by the day or [illegible]

[illegible]

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

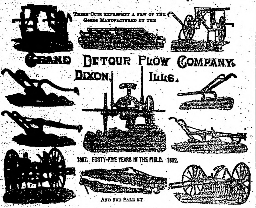

These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
Grand Detour Plow Company.
Dixon, Ills.
1837. Forty-Five Years in the Field. 1882.

And for Sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

1870-THE IOWA FARMER-1884

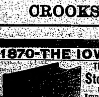

THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST

Stock & Agricultural Journal

In the Northwest. ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

Improved Methods of Farming, Breeding of Improved Stock, Dairying and Fruit Growing, Farm Crops and Prospects

Are all treated fully in our columns. Besides we have decided to give for a few months the most elegant premium to subscribers, of any paper in the world, viz The American Popular Dictionary, cut of which is here given, well worth three times what the FARMER costs. It contains over 500 large pages, handsomely bound, gilt lettered, etc. Every person subscribing for THE IOWA FARMER one year and forwarding one dollar, will secure the FARMER a whole year, postage paid, and receive by return mail, free of charge, as an absolute premium, a copy of this elegant dictionary, postage paid. Send at once and address all orders to THE IOWA FARMER CO., CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - - $50,000.00

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for non-resident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Gatman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,

CLOCKS

AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET,

Crookston - - Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

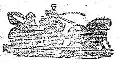

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Reading Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Goods of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON, MINN

[illegible]

A. A. JUST, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Fikes Bros, Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY CROOKSTON

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY,	St. Paul, Minn.	President.
M. R. BROWN,	Crookston, Minn.	Vice President
J. KELSO,	Bellevue, Iowa.	Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS,	Crookston, Minn.	Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinavisko Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1884. NO. 36

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

GRADING AND FREIGHT RATES.

Discussed in Temperate and Intelligent Fashion—Another Dakota Farmer's View of the Wheat and Transportation Question—A Demand for Free Trade and Equal Rights in Shipment.

Pioneer Press, Dec. 26th.

MILBANK, D. T., Dec. 23.

To the Editor:

In the Weekly Pioneer Press of Dec. 13 I notice the letter of your correspondent from Groton, D. T., as well as your editorial on the same subject. You criticise the writer for the bad temper of his article, but I strongly suspect that, were you in his place—and in that of thousands of farmers in Minnesota and Dakota—you would feel differently. The question he discusses has become a grave one—in fact, the question of the day—and with your permission I wish to say a few words on the subject; but before doing so, as facts aid us in the search of truth, I will speak of the condition in my own immediate vicinity. The best judges, taking the assessor's returns for the acres sown to wheat in this county and the known yield per acre, place the amount of grain in this county (Grant) available for market after retaining enough for bread and seed at 1,000,000 bushels. The market, as things now are, for the farmers means the nearest elevator on the Hastings & Dakota railroad. He has reason to expect to receive for his product the market price for wheat in Minneapolis, St. Paul, Milwaukee or Chicago, less the freight charges to those points, and a fair margin to the elevator man, for handling. The schedule rate from here to Minneapolis is about 12 cents per bushel. (What the millers' association pays is only known to the higher intelligences and two or three railroad men). The difference on the average between the price paid here and the market quotations in Minneapolis for the past three months has been 24 cents per bushel. The most serious cause of complaint, however, has been that wheat has been graded, not by any known rule, but simply at the caprice of the elevator men. To illustrate, wheat weighing sixty-two pounds to the measured bushel, free from foul seed, bright and in perfect order, graded No. 3—simply because there was a very little smut in it. Wheat bought at the elevator in the spring as "hard" when taken to market after harvest graded "soft." Wheat taken from the same bin, in all respects alike, would grade from No. 3 up to No. 1; and in one case, and probably more, a man after trying repeatedly to get a grade of No. 1 for a sample of beautiful wheat, and being unable to get over No. 3, employed his neighbor to haul for him the same lot, who had no difficulty in getting grades of No. 2 and 1. Quite a large per cent raised here is soft wheat, and the buyers have taken advantage of this fact to lower in buying nearly all the grain bought here at least one grade. Samples sent to Minneapolis and Milwaukee, which would only grade No. 3 in this market, invariably grade there No. 1. A very low and conservative estimate of the amount the farmers have secured for their grain—taking into account the the wide margin between price here and in the market cities, as well as grading—will make the loss to the farmer 10 cents on each bushel. It is doubtless much more than this; but, at this low estimate, the farmers of this country have received $100,000 less than they ought to have done, after paying schedule rates for freight, commission, and a business profit to the men who handled the grain. This one hundred or one hundred and fifty thousand dollars means a good deal to the settlers in a new country like this. If they had it, it would mean more land improved, better buildings, more home comforts, debts paid to merchants and manufacturers, and last but not least, a feeling of comfort and encouragement.

Now the pertinent question is, how comes it that this condition of affairs exists in a country where it is supposed there is a government which protects the weak against the strong, and where equal and exact justice is the [illegible] [illegible] The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway company will only furnish cars to ship wheat for elevator men. Every effort has been made; men have been sent to interview the officers of the road, letters and telegrams without number; but the only answer (when any answer was given) was: "If you want to ship wheat you must do it through the elevators." Merchants having grain in warehouses other than elevators—farmers—all have exhausted effort, but the elevator men and miller's association seems to be masters of the situation. There was an entire willingness to pay the regular rates of freight; to load the cars in the shortest possible time; no special favors were asked. Men simply wanted the privilege of sending their produce to such markets as their best interests demanded. This is a simple and moderate statement of the condition of affairs in this locality, and if report can be relied on, we are no worse off than most other places in the Northwest. It has been said here that the officers having charge of this company's roads west of the Mississippi river would have corrected the abuse, but were overruled in Milwaukee. How much truth there is in the rumor, I cannot say. That this condition of affairs must be changed, and that speedily, no thinking man can deny. It would be impossible for any combination to exist, having it in its power to take from the community the profit for a year's hard work, like the combination of the millers' association and elevator ring, unless sustained by the railroad company. Without this the natural law of business would remedy the evil. I am truly glad that you have decided to discuss the question, and with most of your article I, in common with a large majority of your readers, agree. I think, however, you are in error when you state, that the reason why restraining legislation has not been had before is because farmers and business men have been so unreasonable in their demands. The real reason is not difficult to find or far to seek. I think I know the sentiment of the Northwest on this question, if twenty years of intimate acquaintance is of value; and I have never yet found the man, unless smarting under the effects of immediate injury, who in his calmer moments manifested any desire to do anything to impair the value of railway property. Men as a rule comprehend and give full credit for the blessings which railroads confer upon the country, except when they are used as an engine of oppression. It is not a safe rule to mistake the feelings of a few men smarting from oppression for the sentiment of the whole community. There have been doubtless many attempts at foolish and unwise legislation; but a law which should require and compel the railway companies to treat every shipper in all respects alike would satisfy ninety out of every hundred men in the Northwestern States. Freights in some cases are excessive, it is true; but it is not this which is complained of, but discrimination between shippers. At least three-fourths of the evils of our transportation system may be traced to this cause alone.

When in addition to the evils which naturally grow out of large aggregations of capital centralized in a community of as large and diversified interests as ours, is added the building up through them of other corporations to tax the industries of the people, thoughtful men may well ask where is to be the end? But the simple enactment of a law to compel the railroads to treat all its patrons alike will not be worth the paper the bill is written on, unless means are provided for its enforcement.

To make a law and leave it to the men who do business with the road to see it observed, would be simply child's play. There is no principle which has been oftener decided by our courts than that railroads are common carriers, and must therefore treat all alike; and yet it is powerless. True, a shipper who has been refused cars, or who has had to pay 50 per cent more than his neighbor for like service, may (if he can find an attorney competent to conduct his suit not retained by the company), and if he has money enough to follow the case through the many months and years to the court of last resort, recover damages, but every man knows this is simply impracticable. My own opinion on this subject is that it is wise to ignore all these questions of "long and short hauls," "cast-iron rates," and the numberless comparatively unimportant matters involved, and only require that all shippers should be treated alike. But to make even this regulation effective the state must provide for its enforcement. The penalty for the violation of law must be such as to command respect, and its enforcement must be both swift and speedy. This may be done by a commission or otherwise; but in whatever way it is done, the whole power of the state must see that its enactments are respected, and that, too, without delay. To an outsider it would seem that the law of busines governing railway traffic, as managed, was altogether different from all other kinds. The manager of railways has not yet come to the front who can comprehend that the interests of the men of the farm, forest, mine, mill and shop are identical with that of the owners of railway property. That when one interest suffers, both suffer; that when the producing interest is prosperous, the other prospers in like porportion.

The proof of this statement may be found on all, or nearly all, of the lines of road in Minnesota and Dakota where the interests of the millers and the elevator men are fostered, and that of the men who really make the business ignored. The business public do not desire an aggressive warfare against the railroads; much less do they ask especial favors. They simply ask that every man should be put on the same footing in his business relations. They wish to send their products to such markets as their interests require, and that they shall be treated in all things in the spirit of business courtesy, which no reasonable man ought to deny them. The theory that [illegible] rates [illegible] $10,000 [illegible] sell [illegible] only [illegible] costs [illegible] here to Minneapolis than it does one for the Millers' association, is not so clear; or that it costs more to haul a car of lumber from Minneapolis here for me, where the shipper loads and the consignee unloads, than it does for John Smith, who ships ten cars, I think it would puzzle most men to see into. Of course, all expect to pay more for small parcels of merchandise than for larger quantities, but the rule does not apply to car-lots. Any other plan than that of letting all stand in the same business relation is productive of wrong, and has no other effect than to make the rich richer and the poor poorer, as well as to promote discord and bad feeling.

A question has arisen in the minds of many as to why it is that the public press—with its wide and extended influence—with his power to mould public opinion and its manifest duty to rebuke wrong—is so silent on this grave question. Now and then a local paper, influenced by the indignation of its patrons, has something to say; but as a whole the press, and especially the city press, is silent. Is it because the prosperity and well being of the country is of no value to the cities?

Good Men Make Good Horses.

Minneapolis Tribune.

We saw a farmer the other day with a fine looking team passing our residence. One of the horses in his team had a familiar look. Halting the farmer, we said, on looking closely at his horses, "why, your off horse is the counterpart of neighbor —'s balky horse—the one he had so much trouble with a year or two ago." "Why," said the farmer, "this is the same animal. After a few days I never had any trouble with him." "How did you break the balky creature?" We inquired. "By kindness" retorted the farmer; "The same way that I have broke lots of other horses in my lifetime that were considered unsafe, either in the saddle or harness." Well, well, this proves what someone said, that a horse is never vicious or intractable without a direct cause. If a horse is restive or timorous, you may be sure that these faults arise from defects in his education. He has been treated either awkwardly or brutally. Commence the education of a horse at his birth; accustom him to the presence, voice and sight of man; speak and act gently; caress him, and do not startle him; all chastisement or cruelty confuses the animal and makes him wild. They are good men who make good horses. We do not now remember of ever seeing an uncertain, unsafe, balky horse belonging to a man of this character. They make the horse good.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-67]

Nasby's Paper

THE

Toledo Weekly Blade.

CIRCULATION 115,000.

This vast circulation is because the Blade is a paper for the whole country. It is not thrown together, but every line of it is edited by competent hands. It is a complete epitome of the news of the week, and whoever reads the Blade carefully, needs nothing else to be well informed as to what the world is doing. Editorially the Blade has made a proud record. It has an opinion on everything that effects the people of the country, and it expresses it boldly, fearlessly and forcibly. As good as the Blade has been in the past years, we shall make it better than ever in the year to come.

Among the features for the coming year will be the regular "Nasby Letters," two serials by Nasby, entitled "Nasby in Exile," and "Nasby in the South," a serial story by Ernest Warren, entitled "Court and Camp;" a serial by John McElroy, author of Andersonville, "Reminiscences of an Army Mule;" a serial written for the Blade by an Austrian Nobleman; besides our regular departments, "Household," "Answers to correspondents" "Camp Fire," etc., etc. We publish all the news and latest corrected markets.

Politically the Blade will continue an exponent of true Republicanism, believing that the best interests of the country demand the continuance of its control in the hands of the party that represents the highest and most advanced ideas.

THE RUM POWER.

The Blade will fight this monster iniquity with all the power it possesses and in every way possible. The Blade holds the liquor traffic to be a greater curse than slavery, and a thousand times more dangerous to the country.

We ask the co-operation of every well-wisher of the Republic that our work may be effective. We ask every Republican in the United States to assist in extending the circulation of the Blade, especially among those of the Republican party who believe as we do in the necessity of Pulverizing the Rum Power. We want the Blade in as many families as possible this winter, that it may be read before the excitement of a political campaign, giving it time for its truths to take root in the minds of its readers.

THE WEEKLY BLADE, $1.00 a year, postpaid to everybody. Those preferring may receive the Blade Three Months by remitting 30 cents, or clubs of three months trial subscribers, of not less than four, 25 cents each.

OUR GREAT ART OFFER.

A $10.00 Steel Engraving for $1. Write us for a Specimen copy of the Weekly Blade, which will give full particulars of this the greatest offer ever made by any publisher. We send specimen copies of the Blade free to any address. We want as many addresses as possible to send Specimen Copies to. Write a postal card asking for a Specimen for yourself, and send us the names of all your neighbors. We want to send out a half-million Specimen Copies within the next month. Don't be modest as to the number.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MTTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - - D. T.

[47-m6]

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 5th, 1884, viz: HENRY WITTY, H'd No. 6461, for the s½ se¼ S. 19, and n½ ne¼ S. 30, T. 147, R. 48. He names the following to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz; Christ Olson, Peter Johnson, Frank Vogle and Andrew Olson, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[35-40]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } SS. District
County of Polk. } Court.

In the matter of the assignment of William Gise, of the City of Crookston, in said County and State, has by deed in writing, dated December 15th, 1883, made a general assignment to the undersigned of all of his property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution for the benefit of all his creditors without preference. All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance.

Dated December 18, 1883.

JOHN McLEAN,
Assignee.

[34-40]

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Dec 18th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 22d, 1884, viz: NILS ERICKSON MYRDAL, Pre. D. S., No. 6883, for the sw¼ nw¼ S. 15, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Iver J. Ingebregtson, Andrew Opheim, Knute Nelson and O. G. Christianson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[33-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 1st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 21st, 1884, viz: JOHN G. FARREL, Pre. D. S., No. 5667, for the nw¼ S. 34, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz; Joseph Nephew, John Conerey, Jake Gashner and Andrew Anderson, all of Fertile, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[33-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Nov. 23, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John O. Grythin against Henry A. McClatchie for failure to comply with law as to Timber-Culture Entry No. 2,970, dated Aug. 6th, 1883, upon the s½ ne¼ and lots 1, 2 Section 4, Township 147 n., Range 41 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said timber-culture entry was fraudulent and void from its inception for the reason that at the time said entry was made and at the present time there was and is at least 25 acres of said section covered by poplar timber of natural growth which ranges from 4 to 25 feet in height and from 3 to 6 inches in diameter, that there are also ash trees of natural growth now growing on said section, that oak and poplar trees are such as are used for domestic purposes in the vicinity of the land in contest, to-wit: for house logs, firewood and fencing etc., the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 28th day of January 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said allegation. Hon. Com. letter "C" of Nov. 17, 1883.

[32-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 5th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 26d, 1884, viz: ANTHONY ST. GEORGE, H'd No. 4,476, for the ne¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Stephen Duval, T Fecto, O. Duval, L. Duval, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[33-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred eighty-one and 67-100 dollars ($481.67) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Edward O. Hoark to Mary J. Moore, bearing date the 14th day of November, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., in book "E" of mortgages, on pages 470 and 471, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of section thirty-two (32), township No. one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range No. forty-four (44) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the 26th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any there be, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

MARY J. MOORE,
Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN, Atty for Mortgagee.
Dated Nov. 28, 1883. [31-37]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred seventy-three and twelve one hundredths dollars ($273.12-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Eddie J. Evans, to Thomas McMahan bearing date the 8th day of July A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of August A. D. 1882, at 8:30 o'clock a. m., of said day, in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 94 and 95, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼,) of Section, No. twenty-eight (28,) Township No. one hundred and forty-nine (149,) north of Range No. forty-seven (47) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 19th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 24th, 1883.

THOMAS McMAHAN,
Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN,
Att'y for Mortgagee. [31-37]

[First insertion Nov. 29th, 1883.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court.
County of Polk. }

In the matter of the Assignment of Ferdinand E. LePage & Joseph S. Papin, Co-partners as LePage & Papin.

Notice is hereby given that LePage & Papin of the City of Crookston in said County and State, has by deed in writing, dated November 23d, 1883, made a general assignment to the undersigned of all their and each of their property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution for the benefit of all their creditors, without preference.

All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance.

Dated November 26th 1883.

[31-37] FRANK JEROME, Assignee.

DR. F. THORN,

Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE

[illegible]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE condition of a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Benjamin J. LaDuke and Mary E. LaDuke, his wife, mortgagors, to M. H. Brown, mortgagee, dated the 29th day of September, A. D. 1882, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2d day of October, A. D. 1882, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 299, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the amount of two hundred twenty-three 33-100 dollars ($223.33) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

The said mortgage was duly assigned by an instrument thereof, duly executed and delivered by the said M. H. Brown to Joseph Kelso, dated the 23d day of February, A. D 1883, and recorded in said office of the Register of Deeds on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1883, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "K" of mortgage records, on page 263.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, by the Sheriff of said county, on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and taxes, if any on said premises, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point fifty feet (50ft) east from the southwest corner of lot one in block forty-four (44) in townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, thence at right angles northerly one hundred and fifty feet (150 feet) thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) thence at right angles southerly to the line of Sixth street one hundred and fifty feet (150ft) thence westerly along the line of Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) to the place of beginning, being 50 feet front on Sixth street by one hundred and fifty feet deep.

JOSEPH KELSO, Assignee.

JOHN McLEAN, Atty for Assignee.
Dated Nov. 26, 1883. [31-37]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Charles A. Curtis and Julia Curtis his wife mortgagors, to Peder Johnson mortgagee, dated the 7th day of May A. D., eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of May A. D 1883, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "L" of mortgages, on pages 510 and 511 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of three hundred and ninety and 85-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 15th day of February A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure. The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lot number eleven (11) in block number twenty-five (25) in Traills addition to the townsite of East Grand Forks as said lot appears upon the plated map of the said addition to said townsite on record in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Polk County, Minnesota.

PEDER JOHNSON, Mortgagee.
HANS SPELDE, Att'y of Mortgagee,
Grand Forks, D. T.

Dated December 26th, 1883. [33-41]

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past twelve months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House Square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But The Sun is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe twenty-seven or twenty-eight times.

If every buyer of a copy of The Sun during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

The Sun is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences, which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know The Sun, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know The Sun, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The several editions of The Sun are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—50 cents a month, $6 a year: with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; An Agricultural Department of unequaled value, special market reports, and literary, scientific and domestic intelligence make The Weekly Sun the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10, an extra copy free.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,
[36-87] The Sun, New York City.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

Intelligence Office

AND

LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. McGILLICUDDY, Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

TOM MORRIS,

THE

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION

THRESHERS

ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT

NEW

FLUES into BOILERS

FOR THRESHER ENGINES,

TIGHTEN OLD ONES

or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.

CALL AT THE

Crookston Foundry!

[17-tf] Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

HOUSTON & CO.,

Dealers in

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the celebrated

McCormic Machinery,

TWINE BINDRS,

AND MOWERS.

Hollingsworth

Hay Rake,

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Studebaker Wagon.

The only first-class Buggies and Wagons in the market.

A few of of J. I. CASE PLOWS for sale at COST PRICE.

HOUSTON & CO.,
Corner of Main street and Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JAN. 3

Crookston [illegible]

[illegible]		78.
[illegible]		72.
[illegible]		[illegible]
Wheat	" "	[illegible]
Potatoes,	" "	[illegible]
Hay, per ton		$[illegible]
Beef Sides	per lb	12.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	[illegible]
Roast Veal	"	15.
Roast Pork	"	15.
Beef Steak	"	[illegible]
Pork Steak	"	[illegible]
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	[illegible]
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	15.

Clarkson & Co's Market Report.

DULUTH, Dec. 12th 1883.

No. 1 Hard	$ 1.06
No. 2 "	.98½
No. 1 wheat	.93½
No. 2 "	.91½
No. 3 "	.88

Market dull; easier feeling in sympathy with other markets. Looks as though prices would be lower.

LOCAL NEWS.

No. 1 Hard, 78 cents.

During the next thirty days Mrs. I. U. Jennings will sell millinery goods at cost. [36-tf]

Get a seeder from Steenerson Bros., Think of the Monitor. Every one wants them.

Steenerson Bros have a sleigh to sell that will neither wear, tear nor split bad. Get one.

The smiling countenance of S. E. Chapin was seen upon our streets on on New Years Day.

If you wish to get a first-class saw mill, apply to Steenerson Brothers. They have them in stock. Call and see.

Boss Millard is going to put new shelves into the Arcade and Sam Rosenthal is to occupy it as a clothing house.

New Years Day passed off pleasantly though quietly with no very stirring event to distinguish the day from others.

The Chronicle has wisely decided to re-enter the weekly field. Working for fame or glory may be nice and pretty but it don't pay a very large dividend on the investment.

Steenerson Bros. sold a steam saw mill that is going into the thirteen townships. They seem to have all that kind of trade; suppose they have; the goods that are in demand, they have the boss.

Alderman Fortier did the nice thing on New Years Day at Fortier's place. A long table on the east side of the room fairly groaned under its load of good things and the rapidity with which they disappeared showed how much they were appreciated.

Mr. H. Brin intends to put in a large and handsome stock of Gent's Clothing next spring. Meanwhile he is disposing of his stock of goods at prices to beat all. He says he must and will dispose of his present stock soon if he has to give the goods away and he is almost doing that now.

The JOURNAL was made happy on New Years Day by the receipt of a box of "Seely's Best" cigars with the compliments of the season from Charlie Seely. If there are any better cigars in this city we are waiting for the "feller what" owns 'em to trot out a box. Until then Charlie's cigars take the cake.

Services in the Baptist Chapel by the Pastor, Rev. H. L. House every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock; Evening at 7 o'clock Sunday School at 12:15 immediately after morning service. Those who belong to our Sunday school will please notice this change in the hour of meeting.

If we need any arguments to convince us of the high handed outrages perpetrated in the wheat business this fall we have only to take notice of the state of trade at present. We can conceive of no better argument for the necessity for a change of venue especially when we consider the fact that under the present regime we can never be better off but will continue to grow worse every year.

Charlie Seely had a fine New Year's present in the shape of a tub of butter and a tub of piccalilly, the present of a lady friend in Minneapolis, Mrs. Randall Patton. Charlie feels very proud of his present as it is an evidence of the skill of the lady who is over 80 years of age and who made both articles. Charlie says the presents are the most valued of any he received or could receive.

Charlie Seely outdid himself on his New Year's spread. Roast meats of all kinds, in fact everything you would expect to see and many things you would not, greeted his friends, while Charlie bobbed up serenely, smiling to see the boys enjoy themselves. Charlie has a big body but he has to have to accommodate the big heart he has. Happy New year to Charlie and many happy returns of the day.

On Saturday last Ed. Schrader and George Warninger had some words over a bill of Ed's and in the evening Ed came in when the discussion was renewed and a quarrel resulted, during which Ed was knocked down with a chair and severely hurt. Patient inquiry fails to reveal the exact status of the case which will doubtless be brought out on the trial. Mr. Warninger has given bonds to answer to the charge. Mr. Schrader is said to be in a precarious condition.

School commences next Monday Will open out in the new building.

County Surveyor Brai[illegible] Board. attendance on the sounds to put in a [illegible] supply of ice for next summer's use.

Mat. Ruedy is putting up ice for the brewery. He has the ice house nearly filled.

Harry Duckett, Billy Boyd and S. S Slater are holding forth this week at at DeCary's place. Free entertainment every evening.

The Baker watch, raffled for at Utzinger's on Monday evening was won by Mr. Bray who sold his ticket to Ben. McKinney for $10.

On Thursday last Paul Bataglia celebrated his silver wedding and he still continues to sell furniture as cheap as ever of the very best.

Mr. O. S. Paulson, of Grand Forks, is in the city looking for a business opening. He intends to locate in Crookston and engage in business.

The fire bell rang out clear and sharp about 8 o'clock on Monday night which rumpus was caused by a burning chimney in the dwelling house just south of Paul Bataglia's furniture shop. No damage was done except to give the chimney a good cleaning.

Fred Almy is enjoying a furlough of a few days with friends in Polk Co. Fred is one of the C. P. striking engineers and reports that the boys are all at work again and that the difficulties are soon to be satisfactorily adjusted Fred is stationed at Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

J. S. Erickson and L. Absolonson have purchased a saw rig of Steenerson Bros., and on Wednesday started for the thirteen towns with it where they intend to engage in the manufacture of pine lumber. The timber consists of down timber on the White Earth Reservation which the Indians have the right to cut and use. They say they can cut from 7,000 to 8,000 feet a day.

Joe Hoch departed for Wabasha on Tuesday morning where he will remain some time. We learn that he intends to go into the Dept. Sheriff business down there. Joe is a good boy and will make friends anywhere. He took along an elegant meerschaum pipe which Mr. R. Burkhardt sends to his father, Henry Burkhardt as a New Year's gift. The pipe was a beauty and a very valuable one.

The Board of County Commissioners are in session this week. Of the new members only Mr. T. Sullivan is present Mr. Kretzschmar being delayed by the sickness of his wife we are told. The Board are investigating the merits of the East Grand Forks bridge question and have appointed a committee to look into the matter who will make a thorough examination and report at the next meeting.

We received last week, too late for publication, the following list of officers of the K. of H. Lodge for the ensuing year:

D. F. McDonald,	D.
B. F. Zarracher,	P. D.
A. Kindler,	V. D.
H Nolan,	A. D.
W. H. Jennings,	Rep.
T. A. Harris,	F. R.
Geo. Warninger,	Treas.
C. A. Davis,	Chap.
M. Ruedy,	Guard.
J. O. Mathews,	G.

A man, giving the name of W. R. Leonard has been causing some little stir. As near as we can learn he first appeared at the Box hotel and said that he was suffering from rheumatism. After being here awhile he one day approached Pete Misgen and told Pete that he was a detective, employed by the Canadian Government to find sundry bad counterfeiters who were building counterfeit $10—against the peace and dignity of her Majesty's Government, and asking Pete to lend a hand. Pete did not catch on but referred the man to Marshal Dan McDonald who took him to the Mayor. The man claimed to be working under instructions from the chief of police of Winnipeg, Mr. Murray, and said that Mr. Murray would be down on the train on a certain day. The police were instructed to render all necessary assistance and on the day that Murray should appear Pete Misgen accompanied the man to the train and went with him through the train but no Murry appeared and upon questioning the conductor it was found that no such man had been on the train. They both then left, Pete agreeing to meet "the detective" next morning at the Box house. Upon going to meet him Pete learned that the bird had flown and a day or so later a telegram from Beltrami was received at the hotel asking about the said "detective" if he was all he pretended or n. g. Shortly afterward Mr. Massey, proprietor of the hotel at Beltrami came to the city and upon information given by him, Mr. Doane, landlord of the Box hotel had a warrant got out for the detective, and Sheriff Zwiskey deputized Mr. Massey to take the warrant, arrest the man and bring him in. A day or so afterward Pete Misgen received a telephone message from Red Lake Falls requesting him to come out to W. Godfrey's at Maple Lake saying that the detective was there, had a clue and wanted assistance. Pete went out as requested and upon arrival learned that the detective had gone to a neighbors a few miles distant and had left word for Pete to await his arrival. At Pete's [illegible] invited Mr. Godfrey to accompany him and show him the way and soon was on track. Arriving at the house where the detective was he was not surprised to find that he was not there but had gone on to Fertile. Taking a shorter cut Pete arrived at the residence of Damon Dodge, on the Sandhill, and there learned that his man had not arrived. A son of Mr. Dodge's had gone to Fertile and was momentarily expected and arrived soon with the information that the man was at Fertile and was going to stop over night. As Pete's team was pretty tired Mr. Dodge took his own team and the party started for Fertile. Enroute, Mr. Massey was overtaken on the same errand and all proceeded together. As Mr. M. had the warrant Pete told him to make the arrest which he did and the prisoner (alias the detective) was taken to Beltrami; brought thence by rail to Crookston and hailed before Judge Lewis, who said "$37 or thirty days." The "detective" chose the latter and now languishes in the Bastile.

Jess So!

Those chaps up thar in Kittson County know a good thing when they see it. Bro. J. W. Wallace, of the Enterprise, has given them one of the cleanest and best local newspapers on the line and Hallock has been much benefitted thereby, and to show a just appreciation of Bro. W's labors in their behalf they have gone at it and secured his appointment as clerk of the court of Kittson Co., which document was handed him on Christmas Day. Bro. Wallace has done good work for Kittson County and we are glad to see that he is so evidently appreciated by those for whom he is so faithfully working.

Farmers' Railroad Meeting.

A meeting of the farmers of the town of Fairfax is hereby called to convene at my residence on Wednesday, Jan. 9th, 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m. to consider the question of bonding the town in aid of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad. A full attendance is desired.

JOHN AMUNDSON, Com.

Farmers' Railroad Meeting.

A meeting of the farmers of the town of Crookston is hereby called to convene at the residence of Mr. Peter Heydt, on Monday, Jan. 7th, 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m. to consider the question of bonding the town in aid of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad.

Mr. A. P. Bond and Mr. G. H. Palmer have formed a partnership in the law and real estate business and have opened an office on Robert Street, one door west of Fortier's place where they are prepared to do a land office business. The boys make a good team, are honest and capable and we trust will do well as they deserve.

The farmers' committee appointed at the farmers' meeting on Saturday last are requested to meet to organize on Saturday January 12th immediately following the farmers' meeting on that day. [illegible]

[illegible], Chairman.

A High-handed Proceeding.

A number of the members of the Congregational church society got their heads together and deliberately—with malice aforethought—and we fear on Sunday, too, planned a bit of a New Year's raid on the domains of their organist, Mrs. Sara L. Hopkins. On the eve of New Years day, Mr. and Mrs Hopkins went over to a neighbor's to spend the evening and this opportunity the plotters were not slow to avail themselves of—they trooped in, gun, knapsack and commissary stores, in fact camped right down, about fifty in number in the partially deserted mansion of Hopkins, and sent the little daughter, who had been left to mind the house and baby to inform mama and papa that a neighbor and his wife had come in from the country to spend the evening. When they arrived they thought so too—and wondered if there were any more "neighbors" left on the prairie. After an evening of jollity where the best of good cheer prevailed and every body enjoyed themselves to the fullest the company broke up and returned to their homes, leaving behind as a token of their regard for the faithful services of their organist, Mrs. Sara L. Hopkins, an elegant dinner caster, a pickle castor and one dozen silver knives and forks.

As many of the teachers have signified a desire for the formation of a teachers association, I would request that all those interested in the matter will meet at the high school room in Crookston, on Saturday, January 12, at 9:30. a m. Let us have a full turn out and our meetings will be of great benefit.

Yours truly,

S. A. FARNSWORTH.

MARRIED.

BIVINS—CASSIDY.—At the residence of the bride's parents, at Reed's Landing, Wabasha Co., Minn., Dec. 24th, by the Rev. Mr. Haslett, EDWIN H. BIVENS, of Stephen, Minn., to Miss JENNIE CASSIDY.

The generous supply of wedding cake accompanying the above notice convinces us that what we predicted when Ed left us has actually befallen him. Poor boy, poor boy, he has our hearty sympathy and heartfelt condolence. May their pathway through life be profusely strewn by the roses of health and prosperity.

HOLMES—JOHNSTON.—In Detroit, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Thursday, Dec. [illegible]th, 1883, by the Rev. [illegible] F. Herrick, Mr. OLIVER M. HOLMES, of the Red Lake Falls Gazette, to Miss VIRGINIA JOHNSTON, daughter of Col. Geo. H. Johnston, of Detroit.

Well, well, we little thought when we grasped the hand of O. M. a few days since that, alas, so soon he would be called upon to meet the dread ordeal. Well, so it goes, the young, the beautiful, none are exempt, and all that is left is to extend the usual condolences which we now proceed to do in good shape. Here's our [illegible], "Bless you my children, bless you!"

The Old Brick Block
IS THE PLACE
To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries. Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.
Fontaine & Anglim
IS THE FIRM
Who are ready, with a corps of [illegible] clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.
Great Bargains
Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JEROME'S
ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale
This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

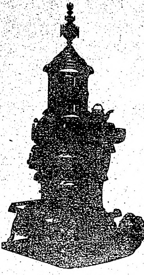

EIKEN BROS.,
DEALERS IN
ardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.
We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.
COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.
UNIVERSAL
No. 40.

FARMERS
DON'T FORGET
THAT YOU
Can Save Money
Every Time by Buying
LUBRICATING OILS
FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF
BEECHER & GEORGE,
MEDICAL HALL!
CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)
Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,
And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN
Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.
GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,
DEALER IN
HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.
RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES
BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.
ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

THE
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & COLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor
SECOND STREET CROOKSTON, MINN
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIEL.
DR. A NELSON, Prop.
The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS
'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.
DR. A. NELSON.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALTESTAD,—
IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

REMOVAL!
Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey,
HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street,
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

DR. H. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS. Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON - MINN

GILLSON, BENJAMIN & CO.,
LAND ATTORNEYS,
Washington, D. C. Chicago, Ill.,
Minneapolis, Minn.
Special attention given to all matters under the Government Land Laws. We will advise settlers of their rights and how to obtain them, prepare and file final proofs and secure patents. Business before the General Land Office will receive prompt attention. Correspondence with settlers and with resident attorneys solicited. Avoid trouble and perhaps fatal errors by securing trustworthy advice.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON
LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 3, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON MINN

C. CHURCHILL,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
Kalsomining and Paper Hanging.
Contracts and estimates given. Orders promptly attended to. P. O. Box 214. Residence three doors north of Methodist Church, Main street.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
OFFICE OVER MERCHANTS' BANK

STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

Minnesota State Educational Association.

A large number of school superintendents, principals and teachers from all parts of Minnesota assembled in Minneapolis last week to attend the eight annual convention of the Minnesota Educational Association. At the opening of the meetings Prof. B. F. Knerr of Minneapolis presided. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Dr. Sample, Bishop Foss, and Hon. T. W. Bicknell of Boston, president of the National Educational association. Superintendent B. F Wright of St. Paul gave an account of the meeting of the National Educational association at Saratoga Springs last July. Prof. Cook, superintendent of schools of Olmsted county, read a paper upon the evil effects of the vicious literature published and circulated among the children, such as the Day's Doings. Prof. Niles of Olmsted county moved that a committee of three be appointed to act as a medium of communication between teachers desiring situations and principals and school officers desiring teachers. Adopted, and the committee was made up of Sanford Niles of Rochester, D. L. Kiehle of Minneapolis and C. W. Smith of Minneapolis.

Miss Maria L. Sanford, of the State University, read a paper on moral training, making an elaborate and eloquent plea for the inclusion of methods of the training of something beside the memory and the intellectual faculties, educating the feeling, the disposition, the will, cultivating habits of neatness and orde as well as entertaining the higher realm of morals. State superintendent Kiehle followed Miss Sanford, speaking to the same point.

There was a long debate on Herbert Spencer's education, pro and con, resulting in the adoption of a resolution, "That this convention indorse the action of the institute conductors in recommending Herbert Spencer's Education, and that the matter of omitting any injurious doctrine contained in the work may safely be left to the judgment of the teachers using the same."

President Allen moved, as the sense of the teachers, that some measures should be taken to establish a professional standard for teachers under the authority of law. The necessity for this is the fact that graduates of normal schools have no higher standing in fact than a teacher in the third grade of the common schools. On motion, a committee of three was appointed to aid the state superintendent in securing such recognition as is above contemplated from the state legislature.

The president announced President Allen, St. Cloud; Profs. Wright of Meeker and Tanner of Owatonna, as the committee under the resolution of President Allen.

Superintendent Wright of Meeker offered a resolution providing that the future meetings of the teachers' association shall hereafter be held at the state capitol at St. Paul.

Prof. Gray of St. Cloud expressed his opinion that it would be better for the association to meet at St. Paul, and the president decided St. Paul as the next place of meeting under the constitution.

Prof. Wright of St. Paul, from the committee on nomination of officers, submitted the following list:

President—T. J. Gray, St. Cloud.
Vice President—Mrs. W. Jenness.
Secretary—Mrs. E. R. Shepard,
Correspondent secretary—B. M. Reynolds.
Treasurer—W. H. Sanders.

The Polk county grand jury has condemned the Red River bridge at East Grand Forks.

One of the most fashionable weddings ever witnessed in Northfield took place, Christmas day, when J A. Lawrence, of the Archer house, was married to Miss Leotti Bailey of that city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. J. Cook, of All Saints' church, in the presence of at least 300 people, there being friends present from Minneapolis, Fergus Falls and Faribault. The couple were escorted to the church by the members of Orient Encampment I. O. O. F. in full uniform, the groom being a member of the order.

Prof. D. L. Kiehle, superintendent of public instruction, has issued a communication to county school superintendents, announcing that Gen. John Eaton, United States commissioner of education, has engaged to address superintendents and teachers at Minneapolis on Friday evening, Dec. 28, and consequently the superintendents' convention will not be held in the capitol until 9 a. m. Saturday.

A post mortem on the body of William Etter of Medelia showed that his heart weighed thirty-two ounces, more than twice normal weight, and was grown to the diaphragm. He was a large man and healthy in other respects.

The Fish Bros., & Hall sawmill at Duluth, has been sold by the assignee to B. S. White of Grand Rapids, Mich., for $27,000.

Mrs. Mary Paxton, of Howard Lake, Wright county, committed suicide, shooting herself in the stomach with a shotgun. She leaves a husband and little boy, aged two years. At the time she shot herself, her husband had just gone out in the morning to milk the cows. A coroner's jury was empanelled and brought in a verdict of suicide, as she left a letter exonerating her husband and stating that she had married him under the influence of relations, and this had weighed on her mind. She also seemed to attach some blame to her parents. She was probably somewhat mentally deranged. She was thirty-three years of age, had been married four years and was a native of Ohio.

Rev. S. G. Lowry, of Austin, aged eighty-four years, started on the 28th inst., for Greensboro, Ind., to assist in the dedication of the fine new Presbyterian church just built there. Mr. Lowry was the first pastor of the church in 1825, and the present edifice is the fourth built on the same spot since that time.

John White of Kasson was presented a gold watch and chain on Christmas, the charm being a rebel bullet that he carried in his body for four years.

A Dane named Peter Nelson, at work in the Warren Hasty camp near Fort Ripley, was struck on the head by a falling tree and killed.

Put Upon Their Feet.

What was the the matter of Mr. Joseph G. Goodridge, of 151 Huntington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Well, he had dyspepsia, and couldn't sleep nights.

How did he get relief?

He didn't get any relief for nearly two years, though he tried, he says, "nearly a hundred different medicines."

What did he finally resort to?

Burdock Blood Bitters, and says he in a letter to the proprietors of this remedy: "You may use my name in any style of advertisement you choose. I want you to have the benefit of my opinion, and that is that Burdock Blood Bitters are an excellent tonic for the stomach and a fine blood purifier as well. They cured me."

What did Chas. L. Ainsworth, 41 Vance Block, Indianapolis, Ind., say?

He said, "My mother has been using Burdock Blood Bitters as a liver remedy and finds them very efficacious."

Who is A. Burns?

He is a blacksmith, living about three miles east of Cobourg, Ont.

What does he have to offer?

Ten cents is what he says he wouldn't have given for his chance of living before he used Burdock Blood Bitters. He had dyspepsia for fifteen years, and was cured by three bottles of this very excellent preparation.

You see these eruptions on my face. Do you suppose Burdock Blood Bitters would remove them?

We guarantee they will. There isn't a better medicine in the world for diseases of the blood. Ask Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, County Grey, Ont., afflicted with a great, indolent sore, which seventeen different physicians treated without success, what he thinks of Burdock Blood Bitters—a medicine that saved him from the grave. They certainly have not an equal in their specialities. By every druggist.

Foster, Milburn & C., Prop's Buffalo, N. Y.

A MYSTERY OF THE SEA.

The Fate Which Overtook the "City of Boston."—Captain Murray's Ideas and Experiences.

A few years ago, the City of Boston sailed from harbor, crowded with an expectant throng of passengers bound for a foreign shore.

She never entered port.

The mystery of her untimely end grows deeper as the years increase and the Atlantic voyager, when the fierce winds howl around and danger is imminent on every hand shudders as the name and mysterious fate of that magnificent vessel are alluded to.

Our reporter, on a recent visit to New York, took lunch with Captain George Siddons Murray, on board the Alaska, of the Guion line. Captain Murray is a man of stalwart build, well-knit frame and cheery, genial disposition. He has been a constant voyager for a quarter of a century, over half of that time having been in the trans-Atlantic service. In the course of the conversation over the well-spread table, the mystery of the City of Boston was alluded to.

"Yes," remarked the captain, "I shall never forget the last night we saw that ill-fated vessel. I was chief officer of the City of Antwerp. On the day we sighted the City of Boston a furious southeast hurricane set in. Both vessels labored hard. The sea seemed determined to sweep away every vestige of life. When day ended the gale did not abate, and everything was lashed for a night of unusual fury. Our good ship was turned to the south to avoid the possibility of icebergs. The City of Boston, however, undoubtedly went to the north. Her boats, life-preservers and rafts were all securely lashed; and when she went down, everything went with her, never to re-appear until the sea gives up its dead."

"What, in your opinion, Captain, was the cause of the loss of the City of Boston?"

"The City of Limerick, in almost precisely the same latitude, a few days later, found the sea full of floating ice; and I have no doubt the City of Boston collided with the ice, and sunk immediately.

Captain Murray has been in command of the Alaska ever since she was put in commission and feels justly proud of his noble ship. She carries thousands of passengers every year, and has greatly popularized the Williams & Guion line. Remarking upon the bronzed and healthy appearance of the captain, the reporter said that sea life did not seem to be a very great physical trial.

No! But a person's appearance is not always a trustworthy indication of his physical condition. For seven years I have been in many respects very much out of sorts with myself. At certain times I was so lame that it was difficult for me to move around. I could scarcely straighten up. I did not know what the trouble was, and though I performed all my duties regularly and satisfactorily, yet I felt that I might some day be overtaken with some serious prostrating disorder. These troubles increased. I felt dull and then, again, shooting pains through my arms and limbs. Possibly the next day I would feel flushed and unaccountably uneasy and the day following chilly and despondent. This continued until last December, when I was prostrated soon after leaving Queenstown, and for the remainder of the voyage was a helpless, pitiful sufferer. In January last, a friend who made that voyage with me, wrote me a letter urging me to try a new course of treatment. I gladly accepted his counsel, and for the last seven months have given thorough and business-like attention to the recovery of my natural health; and to-day, I have the proud satisfaction of saying to you that the lame back, the strange feeling, the sciatic rheumatism which have so long pursued me, have entirely disappeared through the blood purifying influence of Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure which entirely eradicated all rheumatic poison from my system. Indeed, to me, it seems that it has worked wonders, and I therefore most cordially commend it."

"And you have no trouble now in exposing yourself to the winds of the Atlantic?"

"Not the least. I am as sound as a bullet and I feel specially thankful over the fact because I believe rheumatic and kidney disease is in the blood of my family. I was dreadfully shocked on my last arrival in Liverpool to learn that my brother, who is a wealthy China tea merchant, had suddenly died of Bright's disease of the kidneys, and consider myself extremely fortunate in having taken my trouble in time and before any more serious effects were possible."

The conversation drifted to other topics, and as the writer watched the face before him, so strong in all its outlines and yet so genial, and thought of the innumerable exposures and hardships to which its owner had been exposed, he instinctively wished all who are suffering from the terrible rheumatic troubles now so common might know of Captain Murray's experience and the means by which he had been restored. Pain is a common thing in this world, but far too many endure it when they might just as well avoid it. It is a false philosophy which teaches us to endure when we can just as readily avoid. So thought the hearty captain of the Alaska, so thinks the writer and so should all others think who desire happiness and a long life.

Talk About People.

The late cook for Prince Bismarck has been interviewed and says that the chancellor's favorite breakfast is bacon and eggs. He dislikes white or fresh-baked bread of any kind and takes hard brown toast and black coffee for breakfast, after having had a "nip" of brandy and seltzer when he first gets up. He is very fond of coffee and will take four or five cups when he has been working late the night before, while at midnight he invariably drinks a cup of tea. The ex-cook declares that when anything goes wrong in the Reichstag "he storms about the house like a fury."

An English bride, Miss Jessel, has had a wonderful wedding cake. On the top, done in sugar, was a representation of the meeting of Rebekah and Abraham's servant at the well, the grouping modeled after Vernet's celebrated picture. The cake was four feet high and weighed 227 pounds. The cover or top lifted off so that the cake could be cut.

But Mr. Carlisle found no peace at his hotel. Langtry's agent headed him off first. "Have you decided what night you and Mrs. Carlisle will accept the box at Langtry's performance?" asked the agent. "No. Haven't thought of it. Forgot all about it. If you want Mrs. Carlisle to go you'll have to speak to her. I shall forget all about it." "What, forget Langtry, Mr. Speaker?" asked a member. "Who is he, anyway?" asked the perplexed statesman. "I have no time to see or hear these actors."—Washington dispatch.

It is all very well to have a sweetheart who is spiritually minded, says the Indianapolis Journal, but the girl who looks into futurity and sees death reaching after her lover is not likely to fill a popular demand. Miss Lemon, of Millersburg, O., was one of this sort. One week ago she was stricken with paralysis. Before her death she said farewell to her intended husband, informing him at the same time that he would follow her in a very short time. The young man, who was healthy and robust, and whose appetite seemed not to have been affected by his loss, ate a hearty breakfast on Sunday morning, and was soon after stricken with paralysis, precisely as Miss Lemon had been, dying in two hours.

The proposition of Washington C. De Pauw, of New Albany, to give $240,000 to Asbury University, at Greencastle, Indiana, in return for $180,000 additional endowment and the change of name to De Pauw University, has at last been accepted and the millionaire glass manufacturer's name will now supersede that of the early Methodist divine and bishop. This new candidate for fame has also, with the consent of his wife and children, signed an agreement to give the institution forty-five per cent. of the remainder of his estate at his death. It is estimated that the endowment will aggregate about a million and a half of dollars.

William M. Evart's dress is thus described by an Albany reporter, who watched him while he was arguing a case in one of the courts: "He was dressed in what might be called the style of the antique renaissance. His trousers were continental in cut and modest in color; a black vest was cut low enough to display an expanse of immaculate linen, and was ornamented by a plain gold watch chain, with horseshoe pendant. His neckwear displayed a dislike of new style. Over an old-fashioned stock of black silk, reaching well up toward the chin, rolled a starchless collar, completing a picture suggesting the portrait of some statesman of half a century ago. There was a quaint dignity about the famous jurist which, withal, formed a pleasant study for those of the rising generation present."

Doctors and Patients.

In one of our large provincial towns a middle-aged individual, suffering from indigestion and various other ailments, having been advised to consult the leading physician of the locality, was ushered into the latter's private room. When he had detailed the symptoms of his malady, loss of appetite, sleepless nights, and so forth. "Ah," said the doctor, "I see how it is you require plenty of air and exercise, but we will soon bring you round. Nothing so bad for the digestion as sedentary habits, desk-work, and that sort of thing. You must manage to walk as much and as often as your business will allow. By the bye, what is your business?" "Traveling peddler for the last five-and-twenty years," replied the patient. Some few months ago one of our medical celebrities was walking down Bruton street one afternoon with a friend, when they perceived coming toward them a strikingly handsome woman. D. Z. immediately seized his companion's arm, and without saying a word crossed rapidly over to the opposite side of the street. "What is that for?" inquired the other. "Why, the fact is," stammered out Hyppocrates, "I don't particularly wish to meet that lady. I attended her husband last year—a very bad case indeed—and—" "I understand," interrupted his friend, "he died under your care." "Worse than that," replied the physician, "a great deal worse. I cured him, and from what I know of her, she is not likely to forgive or forget it."—All the Year Round.

Put Upon Their Feet.

What was the the matter of Mr. Joseph G. Goodridge, of 151 Huntington street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Well, he had dyspepsia, and couldn't sleep nights.

How did he get relief?

He didn't get any relief for nearly two years, though he tried, he says, "nearly a hundred different medicines."

What did he finally resort to?

Burdock Blood Bitters, and says he in a letter to the proprietors of this remedy: "You may use my name in any style of advertisement you choose. I want you to have the benefit of my opinion, and that is that Burdock Blood Bitters are an excellent tonic for the stomach and a fine blood purifier as well. They cured me."

What did Chas. L. Ainsworth, 41 Vance Block, Indianapolis, Ind., say?

He said, "My mother has been using Burdock Blood Bitters as a liver remedy and finds them very efficacious."

Who is A. Burns?

He is a blacksmith, living about three miles east of Cobourg, Ont.

What does he have to offer?

Ten cents is what he says he wouldn't have given for his chance of living before he used Burdock Blood Bitters. He had dyspepsia for fifteen years, and was cured by three bottles of this very excellent preparation.

You see these eruptions on my face. Do you suppose Burdock Blood Bitters would remove them?

We guarantee they will. There isn't a better medicine in the world for diseases of the blood. Ask Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, County Grey, Ont., afflicted with a great, indolent sore, which seventeen different physicians treated without success, what he thinks of Burdock Blood Bitters—a medicine that saved him from the grave. They certainly have not an equal in their specialities. By every druggist.

Foster, Milburn & C., Prop's Buffalo, N. Y.

Well Founded.

For six hundred years after the foundation of Rome no physician was allowed to practice in the city and in explanation thereof it has been recently discovered that during all that time the people put their trust in Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. Their faith like their city was well-founded. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Frank Walworth, who killed his father, Mansfield Tracy, takes a wife.

Diseased Lungs

Are greatly on the increase in this country. It is estimated that 100,000 die yearly with Consumption! Many fall victims through their own imprudence. A better remedy than Allen's Lung Balsam for effecting a perfect cure cannot be found. Physicians are recommending it.

Carbo-lines.

The gray and bald no more shall grieve,
The signs of coming age,
For Carboline can both relieve
And fullest grief's assuage.

Chronic Catarrh.—I have suffered for years from Chronic Catarrh. Six weeks ago I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm. Relief was instantaneous, and continued use has resulted in an almost complete cure.—S. M. Greene, Book-keeper, Steamboat Co., Catskill, N. Y.

$10,000 would not purchase from me what Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has effected in my case. It has cured me of Malarial Rheumatism. Archie Thomas Springfield, Tenn.

Reader—Have you been humbugged by retired ministers, unreliable doctors, and free prescriptions to cure all private diseases? If so, I would like to have you try Dr. E. B Halliday's remedies. If you will call on or address me, I will take your case and warrant a cure. I do not care what you have got in the shape of disease, I will cure you or refund the money. Try it. S. Blackford, proprietor, 274 East 7th street, St. Paul, Minn.

The Conductor.

Conductor Warren, of Winona, Minn., says, I used one bottle of Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, when I was so hoarse I could not speak above a whisper, and in twenty-four hours it cured me. It is the best remedy I ever saw.

Free to all Ministers.

I will send two bottles of Warner's White Wine of Tar free of all costs to any minister who will send us an order from his storekeeper for two dozen bottles of the same.

There are in California, 4,500,000 acres open to immigrant settlers.

INTRODUCING WILD BILLS.

How it is Done and What Becomes of Them.

From the Chicago Journal.

The ceremony of introducing a bill in its proper order is a very simple one, and one very easily accomplished. Monday of each week is "bill day," and, after the morning hour, the states are called in their order "for the introduction of bills." Then any member may rise in place as his state is called and, holding up his package of bills, yell, "Mr. Speaker." Perhaps there may be a half half dozen from his state yelling at the same, but, if he has stronger lungs than the other fellows, he may get the first recognition from the speaker. If so, the speaker looking toward him, says: "The gentleman from Illinois," or whatever state the recognized member may hail from. If there are more than one from that state on the floor at once, as is usually the case, the speaker indicates the one recognized, by adding "on the right of the chair," "or on the left," or "in front," as the case may be. If it is necessary to be still more explicit, he adds to the customary recognition the name of the member. When the gentleman desiring to offer a bill or bills has thus secured a recognition, he holds up his package containing the bills, and says "I desire to offer a bill for reference, Mr. Speaker." Then a page boy, or, perhaps two or three of them bound madly toward the member, seize the package and rush with it to the reading clerk, whose stand is just in front of the speakers desk. Then the speaker says: "The gentleman from Illinois introduces the following bill." Then the clerk reads in stentorean tones the title of the bill, for, as the hubbub on bill day (and at any other time for that matter,) is like that of a political convention, it is only by very loud reading that he can be heard at all. After the bill is read by its title the speaker refers to its proper committee. It then goes through the hands of the proper clerks, is endorsed and registered and finally sent to the room of the committee to which it is assigned, and, being properly endorsed and registered is duly pigeon-holed, and permitted to await the action of the committee. In half the cases the committee does not act on the bill. Perhaps it discusses it, perhaps not even so much as that.

Some Phases of Life in Hayti.

It is a great pity that a country of such untold wealth as Hayti should be constantly in a state of revolution, but nothing else can be expected. The country can amply support its population without the necessity of work and industry, hence the indolence of the people and their objection to allow trade, which brings its foreign element to settle in the country, which they want to have themselves. The laws of the country sufficiently show the people's antipathy to the white people. No foreigner can possess land or own property unless he should intermarry with a woman of the country.

It was supposed that, on reaching power, Solomon, with his civilized ideas, would make some change in a statute so arbitrary and unjust to foreigners, but he is at present unwilling to displease the lower classes, who are his main supporters; hence his silence on the subject.

It is really to be wondered at that a country situated so near to a large, civilized and prosperous continent should be so backward in everything appertaining to civilization as this. The inhabitants of cities, as a matter of course, glean some of the civilization of the few foreigners and natives who have received European education, but the most dreadful ignorance exists among the populations of the mountain villages. It was only seven years ago that twelve men and women were shot for offering up their children as burned offerings in Vondooism. This religion, which is known and practiced in the states by blacks, in no way presents the repulsive appearance that a savage, ignorant and blood thirsty race display their fearful devotion. Although the offerings of children at burnt sacrifices are supposed only to exist in the past, yet there are many of the peasants who, when spoken to on the subject, turn away with a shudder.

With all these terrible contentions of politics and religion, yet a man can travel the intire length and breadth of the country without encountering a single robber. Highway robbery is unknown, and the superstitious peasants, supposing the traveler to be under the protection of their gods, not only fear to harm him, but actually offer to him the courtesies and hospitalities of their homes, refusing in any such cases to accept money or presents in return.—[Corresponce Philadelphia Press.

The Penalties of Excess.

It is asserted by alienists that insanity is on the increase, and they account for this by saying that people generally overdo everything. Nervousness and nervous diseases are continually increasing, and from similar causes. In fact, the greatest hindrance to human longevity to-day is the tendency toward excess in everything. It is not only in business that over-work is common. It is quite possible to hurt even the strongest constitutions by excessive indulgence in mere pleasure. A short time ago, what purported to be an account of the daily life of a young girl in "society" was published, and it was by no means wholly caricatured. High-pressure living and acting and thinking cannot be kept up indefinitely. Nature always resents over-drafts upon her account current, and sooner or later she returns them indorsed "no effects," through the medium of a collapse or a stroke of paralysis. The strong, too, are more apt than the constitutionally weak to run into excesses, because they fancy that they cannot overdraw their account. But modern life is full of pitfalls for the unwary, and unfortunately the common example seems to justify and certainly encourages the prevailing tendency to excess. The alienists say that we smoke too much. Some of the doctors contend, indeed, that tobacco is an active poison, to be classed, as it is by the temperance folk, with alcohol. But the more conservative assert that great constitutional harm is done by the intemperate use of "the weed" during the period of adolescence, and few can doubt this who notes the pasty-faced, rickety lads addicted to the cigarette of the period. The safe middle path is no longer popular. All must reach forward at the top of their speed. And the consequence is that our insane asylums and our cemeteries are becoming fuller and fuller, while thousands of homes are either broken up altogether or made wretched by the abuse of health and the obstinate violation of natural law.

3 Gen. Rufus Ingalls, who is living at Portland, Oreg., has received notifications from Washington that his public accounts have been closed and settled to a cent. He had handled over $500 000,000.

John D. Reynolds, of Jefferson, Pa., went to a female seminary in Baltimore recently and married Gertrude Dolan, of Omaha. The girl was but seventeen and had been sent out there to get her away from him.

Dallas, Tex., Irishmen hung flags at half mast for O'Donnell.

A MYSTERY OF THE SEA.

The Fate Which Overtook the "City of Boston."—Captain Murray's Ideas and Experiences.

A few years ago, the City of Boston sailed from harbor, crowded with an expectant throng of passengers bound for a foreign shore.

She never entered port.

The mystery of her untimely end grows deeper as the years increase and the Atlantic voyager, when the fierce winds howl around and danger is imminent on every hand shudders as the name and mysterious fate of that magnificent vessel are alluded to.

Our reporter, on a recent visit to New York, took lunch with Captain George Siddons Murray, on board the Alaska, of the Guion line. Captain Murray is a man of stalwart build, well-knit frame and cheery, genial disposition. He has been a constant voyager for a quarter of a century, over half of that time having been in the trans-Atlantic service. In the course of the conversation over the well-spread table, the mystery of the City of Boston was alluded to.

"Yes," remarked the captain, "I shall never forget the last night we saw that ill-fated vessel. I was chief officer of the City of Antwerp. On the day we sighted the City of Boston a furious southeast hurricane set in. Both vessels labored hard. The sea seemed determined to sweep away every vestige of life. When day ended the gale did not abate, and everything was lashed for a night of unusual fury. Our good ship was turned to the south to avoid the possibility of icebergs. The City of Boston, however, undoubtedly went to the north. Her boats, life-preservers and rafts were all securely lashed; and when she went down, everything went with her, never to re-appear until the sea gives up its dead."

"What, in your opinion, Captain, was the cause of the loss of the City of Boston?"

"The City of Limerick, in almost precisely the same latitude, a few days later, found the sea full of floating ice; and I have no doubt the City of Boston collided with the ice, and sunk immediately.

Captain Murray has been in command of the Alaska ever since she was put in commission and feels justly proud of his noble ship. She carries thousands of passengers every year, and has greatly popularized the Williams & Guion line. Remarking upon the bronzed and healthy appearance of the captain, the reporter said that sea life did not seem to be a very great physical trial.

No! But a person's appearance is not always a trustworthy indication of his physical condition. For seven years I have been in many respects very much out of sorts with myself. At certain times I was so lame that it was difficult for me to move around. I could scarcely straighten up. I did not know what the trouble was, and though I performed all my duties regularly and satisfactorily, yet I felt that I might some day be overtaken with some serious prostrating disorder. These troubles increased. I felt dull and then, again, shooting pains through my arms and limbs. Possibly the next day I would feel flushed and unaccountably uneasy and the day following chilly and despondent. This continued until last December, when I was prostrated soon after leaving Queenstown, and for the remainder of the voyage was a helpless, pitiful sufferer. In January last, a friend who made that voyage with me, wrote me a letter urging me to try a new course of treatment. I gladly accepted his counsel, and for the last seven months have given thorough and business-like attention to the recovery of my natural health; and to-day, I have the proud satisfaction of saying to you that the lame back, the strange feeling, the sciatic rheumatism which have so long pursued me, have entirely disappeared through the blood purifying influence of Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure which entirely eradicated all rheumatic poison from my system. Indeed, to me, it seems that it has worked wonders, and I therefore most cordially commend it."

"And you have no trouble now in exposing yourself to the winds of the Atlantic?"

"Not the least. I am as sound as a bullet and I feel specially thankful over the fact because I believe rheumatic and kidney disease is in the blood of my family. I was dreadfully shocked on my last arrival in Liverpool to learn that my brother, who is a wealthy China tea merchant, had suddenly died of Bright's disease of the kidneys, and consider myself extremely fortunate in having taken my trouble in time and before any more serious effects were possible."

The conversation drifted to other topics, and as the writer watched the face before him, so strong in all its outlines and yet so genial, and thought of the innumerable exposures and hardships to which its owner had been exposed, he instinctively wished all who are suffering from the terrible rheumatic troubles now so common might know of Captain Murray's experience and the means by which he had been restored. Pain is a common thing in this world, but far too many endure it when they might just as well avoid it. It is a false philosophy which teaches us to endure when we can just as readily avoid. So thought the hearty captain of the Alaska, so thinks the writer and so should all others think who desire happiness and a long life.

I have taken Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for rheumatism, and found perfect relief. It is the best tonic and Blood Remedy known to science. D. P. Hill, Attorney at law, Atlanta, Ga.

Was afflicted with Catarrh and cold in the head. I tried many remedies without any beneficial effects, at last I used Ely's Cream Balm, which effectually cured me.—W. H. I. Hillard, Dentist, Bordentown, N. J.

Tested by Time. For Throat Diseases, Colds, and Coughs, Brown's Bronchial Troches have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cents.

Ladies & children's boots & shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

We always keep Piso's Cure for Consumption in the house.

Postmaster Day of St. Paul is a third termer just confirmed.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.
Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c.
"Rough on Coughs" Troches. 15c; Liquid, 50c.
Wells' May Apple (Liver) Pills. 10c.
"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.
"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence
The "Rough on" Tooth Powder, elegant. 15c.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

For seven years Allen's Brain Food has stood the strongest test as to its merits in curing Nervousness, Nervous Debility and restoring lost powers to the weakened Generative System, and, in no instance, has it ever failed; test it. $1; 6 for $5. At druggists, or by mail, from J. H. Allen, 315 1st Ave., N. Y.

Tennyson's income is about $20,000 a year. If he is made a Lord he will have a pension. There is no style in $20,000 a year.

THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

Young Men learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

ALLEN'S Lung Balsam! A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY! —THAT WILL CURE— Coughs, Colds, Croup,

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincinnati, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

C O N S U M P T I O N

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

CONSUMPTION.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form! Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief. As an Expectorant it has no Equal. SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

TUTT'S PILLS TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA. From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA. Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York. TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS The necessity for prompt and efficient household remedies is daily growing more imperative, and of these Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the chief in merit and the most popular. Irregularity of the stomach and bowels, malarial fevers, liver complaint, debility, rheumatism and minor ailments, are thoroughly conquered by this incomparable family restorative and medicinal safeguard, and it is justly regarded as the purest and most comprehensive remedy of its class. For sale by Druggists and Dealers generally.

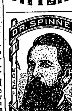

Nerve Tonic. A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections, Chorea, Hypochondria, Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys and all other Nervous Diseases. Price: $1.00 per bottle, or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money. Send stamp for circular. Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 204 South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*for Internal and External Use*) will instantly relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

If you are Interested In the inquiry—Which is the best Liniment for Man and Beast?—this is the answer, attested by two generations: the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. The reason is simple. It penetrates every sore, wound, or lameness, to the very bone, and drives out all inflammatory and morbid matter. It "goes to the root" of the trouble, and never fails to cure in double quick time.

Delicate and Feeble Ladies. Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

Feels Young Again. "My mother was afflicted a long time with neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters with such good effect that she seems and feels young again although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A lady, in Providence. Bradford, Pa., May 8, 1875.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. Mrs. Fannie Green.

$3,000 Lost—"A tour of Europe that cost "me $3,000 done me less good than one bottle of "Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife "of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia." R. M., Auburn, N. Y.

High Authority. Hop Bitters is not, in any sense, an alcoholic beverage or liquor, and could not be sold for use except to persons desirous of obtaining a medicinal bitters. Green B. Raum, U. S. Com. Inter'l Rev.

So. Bloomingville, O., May 1, '79. Sirs.—I have been suffering ten years and I tried your Hop Bitters and it done me more good than all the doctors. Miss S. S. Boone.

Baby Saved. We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength. —The Parents, Rochester N. Y.

ONE OF THE BEST PHYSICIANS TESTIFIES.

I have been using Swift's Specific in my practice for quite a long time, and I regard it the best combination as a blood purifier and tonic. It is entirely vegetable, being composed of the extracts of roots which grow in this section of Georgia. I am familiar with its history from the time the formula was obtained from the Indians. It is a certain and safe remedy for all kinds of blood poison and skin humor, and there has never been a failure to cure. I have cured blood taint in THE THIRD GENERATION with it, after I had most signally failed by the most approved methods of treatment with mercury and iodide of potassium. FRED A. TOOMER, M. D., Perry, Houston Co., Ga.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

STROWBRIDGE BROAD-CAST

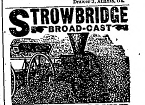

SEED SOWER THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST. Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a life-time. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. Team walking one mile sows four acres of wheat. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Send stamp for circulars giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper. C. W. DORR, Treasurer, RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

The Buyers' Guide is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you. Respectfully, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. 227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists. HAY-FEVER ELY BROTHERS Owego, N. Y.

WHITE BEAVERS COUGH CREAM heals diseased lungs. Dr. Frank Powell, La Crosse, Wis.

FUR London and Leipzic Agency—Raw Furs wanted. A. MO BE, Manager. 18 Jackson street, Saint Paul, Minn.

WANTED—Experienced Book and Bible Agents in every County. Liberal Salaries Paid. Address, stating experience, P. O. Box g. g., Chicago, Ill.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR A SPECIFIC FOR Epilepsy, *Spasms*, Convulsions, *Falling Sickness*, St. Vitus Dance, *Alcoholism*, Opium Eating, *Syphilis*, Scrofula, *Kings Evil*, Ugly Blood Diseases, *Dyspepsia*, Nervousness, *Sick Headache*, Rheumatism, *Nervous Weakness*, Brain Worry, *Blood Sores*, Biliousness, *Costiveness*, Nervous Prostration, *Kidney Troubles and Irregularities.* $1.50. Sample Testimonials. "Samaritan Nervine is doing wonders." Dr. J. O. McLemoin, Alexander City, Ala. "I feel it my duty to recommend it." Dr. D. F. Laughlin, Clyde, Kansas. "It cured where physicians failed." Rev. J. A. Edie, Beaver, Pa. Correspondence freely answered. For testimonials and circulars send stamp. The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., St. Joseph, Mo. Sold by all Druggists. (17)

N. W. N. U. 1884 No. 1.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

MISS RIVINGTON.

"It is for such women I would possess neither chivalry nor mercy. A woman who counts the effect of every intonation, every smile, every glance—who trades upon her beauty and man's weakness as the passing amusement of an hour—whose self power is her sole duty."

It was a harsh criticism, and Horace Winter's voice unconsciously hardened as he uttered it. It was to his fiancee that he spoke. Perhaps to another he would have been more guarded; but there was no softening in his handsome face, as he looked down from his splendid height to the slight, girlish figure, who laid one little hand pleadingly on his arm.

"You are unjust to Maude, Horace," she said. "It is not like your usual judgment of women. Did I not know you better, I should say you almost feared the power you so ruthlessly condemn."

"No, darling. I despise Maude Rivington, as a woman unworthy her womanhood—a woman who seems to me, in the strange, incongruous friendship between you, like some gorgeous poison-plant beside a pure white rose, in its half-blossomed loveliness. I wish—"

But Horace Winters' wish was never uttered. At that instant, the portiere dividing the library from the music-room was brushed aside. In the former apartment, where the two had stood together, the gathering twilight had already half-hidden the room in shadow, but the soul-darkness failed to hide the marvelous and transcendent beauty of the third comer upon the scene. How long had she stood there? how much had she heard?

Instantly, Miss Mathers, her hostess, divined—nothing. It would have been impossible otherwise, she reasoned, for her to come forward with that radiant smile, and, outstretching her hands to the blaze from the logs in the fireplace, utter some commonplace about the dreary November promise of an early winter.

But the man thought—nay, knew differently. The woman had spoken, I have said, a commonplace; that is, so the words written would seem. In reality, nothing that fell from the rich, crimson, smiling lips ever appeared so. Something of her own rare, piquant charm invested all she said or did; but in this moment, even while the low, sweet, musical voice broke the silence, the violet eyes upraised themselves an instant into her censor's face, not with a challenge, but pathetic with a mute appeal—such a look, perhaps, as overspread Cæsar's face when he looked up and knew that his friend had slain him.

In all his life no man had ever accused Horace Winters of being a coward; but in this moment he felt himself such. Had he really been ungenerous, and toward a woman? Could he have been mistaken in the estimate he had formed, when he had deemed Miss Rivington a beautiful, soulless statue, using her arts but in the destruction of men?

An instant he let the doubt enter like a sword thrust in his soul; then he sternly barred it out. Had he forgotten that she was an actress, that for the moment he was ready to let her acting deceive him like the rest?

"You are cold, dear? You have been out?" questioned her friend, glancing at the tiny fur-bordered cap resting on her small, exquisitely-poised head.

"Yes I have been walking. I went to my room to write some letters, but the paper looked so cold and unresponsive, that I felt quite sure nothing I could put upon it would make it less so. I believe, too—" this with a rippling laugh—"that I grow weary of myself and my own thoughts, and so thought to get away from both. I fear, however, my success could scarcely be construed into a triumph."

"It is too bad you are tired. To-night, you know, is the Howards' ball—the first of the season. It will not do for its belles to be weary."

An instant's shadow crossed the lovely face, then she stretched out her hand and let it barely touch Helen Mather's fair young cheek ere it fell again.

"You are too good to me, dear; but I promise my weariness will not be apparent at the ball. Who could imagine Maude Rivington weary when music and dancing were on the tapis? Besides, ma chere, I am quite recovered already. I have had a tonic administered since I left my room, and one that can hardly fail to take effect."

Before Helen could ask the nature of the stimulant, the butler announced dinner, and the conversation dropped.

* * *

"Ask Maude to dance, Horace. She is my guest, dear. It is the merest courtesy. Do it for my sake."

These were the hurried words Miss Mathers found a moment to whisper in her lover's ear, a half hour after they had entered Mrs. Howard's brilliantly illuminated drawing rooms.

The man glanced across them now to a distant corner, where stood the woman surrounded by a little crowd of men. Conscious always of Maude Rivington's beauty, to-night it dazzled him. She was dressed all in white, unrelieved by any spot of color, save a bright crimson stain upon one cheek, and the rich ruby of her lips. The violet eyes had darkened almost to blackness; but though she had laughed at her weariness as a jest, something still suggested it in the shadows about the sweeping lashes, and the drooping corners of the exquisite mouth.

With a shrug of his handsome shoulders Horace crossed to her side. The little group made way for him to make one of themselves.

"May I claim one waltz, Miss Rivington, or is your card already full?"

She glanced up, hesitated an instant, then handed him her card. Every space was filled save one—a waltz half way down the programme. How happened that one coveted dance to be undisposed of?

"I am fortunate," he said, a ring of quiet and unconscious sarcasm in his voice; and hastily scribbling his name he handed back the now completed card, bowed and retired.

"Thank you, dear!" whispered Helen, when he had found his way back to her.

But somehow the words jarred on his ear. Now and then he knew that Helen Mathers did not quite fill his heart as another might have filled it. It was the case of a man adored rather than a man adoring.

He had known her for many years. He knew her to be pure, and sweet, and womanly. The betrayal of her heart's secret, unconsciously to herself, caused his generosity to respond and ask her to become his wife.

The question had well-nigh stunned her. She had sometimes felt she was living some dream whose awakening must soon follow. In her sight her lover was unlike all other men, and stood a prince among them. His strength, his manhood, were in her eyes infinite—only equaled by his intense and unselfish tenderness.

The evening was half at an end, when, from its hidden recess, the band clashed forth its harmonious summons to the waltz against which his name was inscribed upon Miss Rivington's card. Before its introduction was finished he was prompt to claim his promise.

She spoke no word as she arose and permitted him to encircle the slender waist with his arm. Together they floated down the room. She danced most exquisitely. He scarcely felt her weight as she leaned upon him.

He looked down upon the perfect beauty of her face, and recognized its wonderful, potent charm. A subtle perfume of violets was wafted to his senses; his heart beat heavily.

Merciful heaven! had he, too, gone mad, that this woman could move him thus?

As yet neither had broken the silence, but, with the waltz half ended, she spoke:

"It is warm here," she said. "Will you take me into the hall?"

Instantly he complied. She knew the house well, and led the way into an ante-room, for the moment deserted. There she turned and faced him.

"I want to ask you," she said, "why you will not be my friend?"

He knew then that his suspicion of the afternoon had been correct—that she had heard all that he had said of her. Once again the sense of almost cowardice smote him. Then he grew hard.

"You have many victims," he answered. "Do you sigh still for another on your list?"

"You forget that Helen is my friend, and I am hers," she said, reproachfully.

The long lashes swept her cheeks, but he fancied that for an instant ere they had fallen he had detected the glimmer of unshed tears. The sight stirred his inmost pulses. He caught her bare white arm in his grasp.

"Do not tempt me," he murmured, in low, intense tones. "If I loved you, I would kill you did your glance but rest on others as I have seen it rest."

A moment before he would have thought himself incapable, not only of such a speech, but the motives to induce it; but something within him, which through all the thirty years of his existence had lain dormant, suddenly wakened into life.

The possibility of joy akin to ecstasy revealed itself as twin to the possibility of pain so great that beside it all other suffering dwindled into insignificance—nay, more, into nothingness.

He had seen this woman daily for three weeks, during which time she had been the guest of his betrothed. He had seen her wonderful power and its ruthless exercise.

Could it be possible that all this time he, too, had been under its sway, or was it the momentary spell of the serpent which allured and held him?

"If we had known each other earlier," she murmured, "things might have been different. Now, now, it is only the might-have-been."

"What do you mean?" he said, hoarsely, carried away by an impulse stronger than his strength. "Can it be you might have cared for me? Why, then are all men your lawful game?"

"You have been cold and cruel," she replied.

"How else could I hide my wounds?"

"Answer—you love me? Maude! my love, my queen! answer me."

He no longer sought the truth from himself or her—he loved for the first and only time in his life. No false idea of honor swayed him. With his heart another's, it would be dishonorable, indeed, to marry any woman, least of all one who trusted him as fully as the girl who even at this moment dreamed her sweet dreams for the future. To destroy them was dishonor—yet, but to go on deceiving her, now that he knew the truth, greater dishonor still.

"You love me? Answer me!" he said.

He saw the graceful figure tremble as with a sudden chill. The bright spot on her cheek had faded; even her lips had paled.

Slowly, and slowly the veiled lids unclosed, and the exquisite violet eyes were revealed to him. In them he read her answer.

For one rapturous moment he clasped her in his embrace—it seemed to him his very soul opened to receive her—a moment only, then she drew herself away.

"You have forgotten—Helen!" she said; and for the first time her voice lost its sweetness in its strained and harsh intensity.

"I have forgotten nothing," he replied. "Helen shall know all ere she sleeps to-night. She is too generous not to forgive."

"No, no, she must not know to-night!" she pleaded. "Wait until the morrow—wait until I have seen you once again. You promise me?"

"What could you ask I would not promise?"

"Take me to the carriage. Tell Helen I was suddenly taken ill, and would not call her, knowing she would insist on accompanying me. Tell her I am tired."

What Might Have Been.

Ex-Congressman Erastus Wells in N. Y. Express.

It was in the fall of '75, I believe, that I met Blaine one morning at Willard's hotel, in Washington. He was hoping at that time for a nomination by the republican convention for the presidency. "I don't know, Jim," said I laughingly, "if it will be a good thing for you or the country to be nominated." "I'd make it very hot for you fellows if I were," said he, with a chuckle. "And if you happened to be elected you would make it very hot for us afterwards," added I, for we all know Blaine to be what we call south a "fire-eater." He became very solemn all at once as he answered: "Erastus, if I should be elected to the office of president of this country, which I regard as the loftiest position in the world, I should be a president for the whole people. I should recognize no sectional differences; I should bind myself to no pledges, but should do the best I could for the whole country." "Nonsense," rejoined I, jokingly, "you would run with the machine like the rest of them" "I would not!" he said, with emphasis, "and if I ever have the chance to show you, you'll see." He didn't get the chance then, but he's got it now; and Garfield, who, of his own accord, will be glad to conciliate Conkling, and would never in the world have dared to nominate Robertson, has now been forced to the front and will stay there. As long as Blaine is at the helm this administration is going to have its own way.

A Discomfited Dude.

The Boston Journal, with an ill-concealed chuckle, tells how a dude was discomfited:

"Yes," said a prominent member of our noble army of local dudes, as he conversed with a number of friends upon the ever-absorbing subject of the fair sex, "one great trouble about women is that they are apt to misunderstand the significence of the attentions that are paid to them," and then he went on to explain his position. In brief, his grounds for arriving at this conclusion were as follows: During one of the rainy days in the early part of the week, on coming into town on a visit to the suburbs, he found the rain falling in torrents as he emerged from the depot, and also saw on the steps a young and attractive lady, who looked with an air of great vexation at the descending floods Perceiving here, with that swift intuition which is our friend's most noticeable characteristic, an opportunity to make an agreeable acquaintance, he spread with a flourish his hammered silver-handled silk umbrella, and with his most engaging smile sidled up to the lady and said: "You have no umbrella; permit me to offer mine." "Oh thanks, very much," responded the fair, grasping the proffered implement of protection; "you are so good. And here is your name and address on the handle. I will send it to you by my husband early in the morning," and she sailed away, leaving the generous youth staring blankly after her and speechless with surprise. And he was obliged to go into the depot and borrow an umbrella of the ticket agent to get home withal, and a disreputable, dingy, cottony affair it was, and looked as though Noah might have carried it during the early days of that wet spell which made him historically famous. And the next day his own umbrella was brought back by the husband aforesaid, a man six feet high and remarkably muscular, who smiled in an exasperated way as he tendered his wife's thanks for the temporary accommodation.

The Hon. Wayne McVeagh is said to have $100,000 worth of thoroughbred cattle on his farm at Brockfield.

There are 17,061 more government pensioners than at this time last year.

FIELD AND FARM.

Farm Miscellany.

An Ohio correspondent of The Pittsburg Stockman mentions "an attempt in some parts of the West" to establish fairs, agricultural not merely in name. The grangers are starting the independent movement in behalf of the farmers themselves. There is pressing need of this reform, since, as he truly says, "nearly all our annual fairs, State and County, have degenerated into horse-racing and other exciting exhibitions to attract the idle and the vicious, and to make money for special interests in the towns near which they are held."

I find more profit in a cow that comes in fresh in the fall than from those that are fresh in the spring. Not only does butter bring a better price, but I think the cows give more milk in the year under this management, for just when they come to the time when they would naturally begin to shrink largely in their milk they go on fresh pasture and increase the flow, while a cow that is fresh in the spring begins to shrink just at the season of failing pasture and the transition from green to dry feed, and great falling off in milk is unavoidable.

The heaves is an affection of the lungs and occasionally of the heart as well, through the lungs. It is a nervous disorder, which affects one of the principal nerves of the body, the pneumogastric, which controls the digestive and breathing organs, so that the disorder may have its seat in the stomach or in the lungs, or both, or in the nervous system. It is accompanied by violent action of the lungs, which causes a heaving of the flanks for a short time and by spasms, or when the horse is worked hard or run quickly. The usual remedy is to relieve the stomach by feeding lightly with highly nutritious food to give no dry feed, and to keep the system open by proper medicine. Also, to relieve all pressure on the throat or neck; provide ample ventilation in the stable, and keep the air pure; and, further, to give water only in small quantities and never soon after feeding.

For the Cook.

"Any housekeeper can prove the honesty of her grocer, or his butter, by melting it. Pure butter melted produces a pure, limpid, golden oil, and it retains the butter flavor. Melt oleomargarine, and the oil smells like tallow and looks like tallow, and a scum rises to the surface. Butterine is a mixture of dairy butter and fats. Melt that and the butter oil will rise to the top. Pour this off, and you will find the fats at the bottom, whitish in color and giving off a disagreeable smell."

Various are the dishes that can be made of the oyster; here is one not very well known: Take a small loaf of bread; cut off a slice from the top; then, with a spoon, remove the inside of the loaf, leaving the crust nearly, but not quite, an inch thick; make a very rich oyster stew; pour a little into the loaf to moisten it; then put in a layer of oysters; then of bread crumbs well salted and peppered; put the top crust on, and set it in the oven in a dripping pan; wet the crust with the yolk of an egg, or with sweet milk in which you have put a little sugar; serve hot, and let remain in the oven for from fifteen to twenty-five minutes.

Stocking Bag.—Cut off a piece of calico or cretonne thirteen inches long. Cut out three pieces of pasteboard seven and a half inches long and six inches wide and round them at one end. Cover these pieces with the calico, and sew two of them together at the straight ends. On the third, full a pocket with an elastic across the straight end. Gather the two ends of the calico and sew them on to the covered pasteboard. The straight ends of the pasteboards and the selvage ends of the calico will form the top of the bag. Sew two large eyes or rings on each pasteboard and two more on each selvage edge, put a tape through it and tie it, sew some flannel leaves between the double pasteboards, and the bag is done. Yarns, etc., are to be kept in the pocket. Made of bright cretonne this little device is very pretty and is certainly very useful.

Celery Culture.

Mr. Stearns gave an account of celery culture at Kalamazoo, where 500 acres were raised this year and five to eight tons shipped daily, from each of the two express offices. The celery is packed in boxes made especially for the purpose. The producers receive twenty cents a dozen bunches. The seed is sown in a bed prepared for the purpose; the plants not transplanted until they are put in the trenches. A layer of manure is spread in the bottom of the trench before the plants are set; the plants are set six inches apart in the row. For the early crop the seed is sown in hotbed and transplanted about the first of May In Kalamazoo but little is stored by the producers; that which is stored is packed in pits covered with low sheds. For a few dozens, one of the best ways of storing is to put in a box in the cellar on the bottom of which is a puddle of earth and water to cover the roots. Professor Tracy said marsh celery does not keep so well as that raised on upland. In keeping, it must not get wet as that causes rot.

The Steam Plough.

In foreign countries, England especially the steam plough has been used to some extent, and a few wealthy agriculturists of the United States have one time or another experimented in the direction. To the number must be added Mr. Hiram Walker, of Walkerville, Mich., who lately stationed a portable engine on each of the two sides of a 45 acre field and with this power hauled back and forth through the rich, mellow soil, free from stones and stumps, two gangs of four ploughs attached to a wire cable and working alternately, turning furrows 5 to 8 inches deep as may be required. The capacity of this imported machine is thought to be 16 to 18 acres per day, under the favorable conditions above indicated; and five men are required to run it—two engineers, two to follow the ploughs and one to supply the fuel and water. Whether the system is practicable on the large level farms of the west is a question for time.

Dairy Discussion.

Dr. Joseph Tefft, in his president's address at the annual Illinois Dairymen's Convention, in De Kalb, reminded devotees of the worst of weeds that no fine butter can be made in a room where smoking is indulged, as the milk and cream will absorb more or less of the fumes and flavor of tobacco. He strongly condemned barnyard wells as pools of pollution and disease, injuring the health of cows and the wholesomeness of dairy products. He reported good results from feeding bonemeal and sowing it on his land as a preventative of abortion. But others said they had suffered from this epidemic among their

the result was essentially the same as that reported by the doctor. Mr. Gurlee said his cows that aborted proved very unprofitable, and some nearly worthless. He advised getting rid of them as soon as possible. But Mr. Alvord would not dispose of a valuable cow, even if she aborted twice. In his experience, the cows came around all right, and dropped a healthy calf the third time.—The exhibition of a lot of fancy cheese, of American make (Limburger, Pineapple, Edam, Young America, Gruyere, Neufchatel, fromage de brie, d'Irigny and American Cream) suggested the idea of possible profit from more varied manufacture.

Self Support Among Women.

In the Helping Hand department of the Philadelphia Weekly Press I find the following editorial; So many of us have little girls under our charge it is worth while to read these words of wisdom. We all know of sudden downfalls of fortune and the consequent bewilderment of the girls. There would not be half so many erring sisters if all were taught to be independent. So, even if we are prosperous, let us teach our girls it is honorable to labor and delightful to spend the money earned by their own hands:

Three cases have recently been developed in a single social circle in one of our large cities, of women, bred in comfort and even luxury, who have been, with their children, reduced to a condition of want and unspeakable distress by the acquisition on the part of the husband and father of grossly intemperate habits. Housewifely skill, diligence in patching and darning, and in the nameless little economies which prudent women know how to use, avail these sorrowing women little. They need to know how to make money. They could make time to practice some art of industry at home, or, if need be, they could employ some faithful woman to stay with their children for some hours each day while they toiled abroad, if they only knew how to do this. Teach your daughters, and with a view of doing work which shall possess commercial value, to master some trade or profession.

In a land where banks never fail; where husbands and fathers do not die and leave families penniless; where intemperance never comes to blunt men's love and sense of honor; where fire and pestilence and earthquake never cut off the bread-winners—there women may be bred simply to look pretty and talk nonsense. But in a country like ours they must learn to work.

The chief requisite for the success of woman in any department is good health. Make your daughter, then, to follow strictly hygienic rules. Forbid her to eat between meals; require her to stay in bed at least one-third of the 24 hours; throw off her corsets and throw them into the rag bag; make all her clothing to depend from her shoulders; turn her out doors as much as you can; teach her some special branch thoroughly, and you will find that you have a merry, happy, healthy girl, who is light in the household, a stay in the time of trouble and who, above all, can, if need be, earn her own living and provide for others.

From Manson's admirable papers on "Work for Women," recently published in the Christian Union, we extract the following list of respectable and suitable occupations for women:

"Industrial designing," "short hand writing," "telegraphy," "feather curling," "photography," "professional nursing," "proof reading," "printing," "book binding," "lecturing," "working in brass or metals," "reading or singing in public," "canvassing for books and papers," "dress-making," "millinery," "market gardening," "poultry raising," "bee keeping," "housekeeping," "bookkeeping and cashier work," "buttonhole making," "floriculture," "authorship," "teaching," "type writing."

Dancing Toilets.

Among the new fabrics appropriate for dancing toilets are shown some exquisitely tinted India and China crapes in all the latest high-art shades some plain and some embroidered. More beautiful even than these are the Persian silk gauzes, with deep gardiniere borderings in vivid hues. Unlike the mulls and muslins lately alluded to, these embroidered gossamers are to be made up over tinted satins and surahs the costume consisting of demi-trained slip, perfectly plain, except a double rose or shell touching around the bottom, about eight inches deep. Above this the long, full-embroidered overdress of the diaphanous fabric is arranged a la Grecque, with a high Camargo bodice of the same over a low-necked, short-sleeved underbodice of the silk. When it is possible the floral garniture worn with the dress corresponds with the flowers wrought in the embroidery. These charming fancies are not designated for ordinary mortals, or for anything but special wear. Fortunately, however, there is left for these a great variety of attractive and beautiful embroidered fabrics, which, costing far less, have all the novelty and graceful effect of the more expensive patterns.—N. Y. Evening Post.

Why Women are Not Masons.

The question is often asked, why cannot women be Free Masons? A bald-headed Nevada orator, living among the sage brush, far away from all womankind, ventures to answer it as follows: "Women sometimes complain that they are not permitted to enter the lodges and work with the craft in their labors, and learn all there is to be learned in this institution. We will explain the reason. We learn that before the Almighty had finished his work he was in doubt about creating Eve. The creation of the living and creeping thing had been accomplished, and the Almighty had made Adam who was the first Mason, and created for him the finest lodge in the world, and called Paradise No. 1. He caused all the beasts of the field and fowls of the air to pass before Adam, for him to name them, which was a piece of work he had to do alone, that no confusion might thereafter arise from Eve, who he knew would make trouble if she was allowed to participate in it, if he created her beforehand. Adam being fatigued with his first task, fell asleep, and when he awoke found Eve in the lodge with him. Adam being Senior Warden, placed Eve as the pillar of beauty in the south, and they received their instructions from the Grand Master in the east, which, when finished, she immediately called the craft from labor to refreshment. Instead of attending to the duties of her office as she ought, she left her station, violated her obligation and let in an expelled Mason, who had no business there, and went around with him, leaving Adam to look after the jewels. This fellow had been expelled from the Grand Lodge, with several others, some time before. Finding that Eve was no longer trustworthy, and that she had caused Adam to neglect his duty, and had let one in whom he had expelled, the Grand Master closed the lodge and turned them out, setting a faithful Tyler to guard the door with a flaming sword. Adam repented of his folly, went to work like a man and a good Mason, in order to get reinstated again. Not so with Eve! She got angry about it and commenced raising Cain. Adam, on account of his reformation, was permitted to establish lodges and work in the degrees, and while Eve was allowed to join him in his works of charity outside, she was never again permitted to assist in the regular work of the craft. Hence the reason why a woman cannot become an inside Mason."

BEAR SHOOTING IN CANADA.

Thrilling Sport in the Cedar Woods of the Dominion.

W. Thomas, Jun., in Harper's

The forest we had entered was a dense growth of cedars, mixed with spruce and pine. The trees stood close together with low branches, and were plentifully interspersed with windfalls, lying breast-high on rotten branches, and forming an admirable natural abattis against our advancing column of two armed with ax and shot-gun.

George moves on like a shadow straight for the squirrel that still chatters and scolds and swears from the cedar jungle. I veer to the right. We worm ourselves between the thick trunks, are under the thicker branches.

A low "Sh!" catches my ear. I turn toward George. "Here he is!" is written all over his face. He points directly ahead, then shakes his ax, and points and points again.

I look, crouch down and look, but see nothing save the trunks.

George grows impatient. He thinks I do not understand him.

"Le voici! Here he is!" he hisses. But Bruin hears as well as I. "Non le voila! There he goes!"

I hear a whine and a grunt that reminds me of a menagerie and through the trunks and the dead branches of a fallen pine catch a flitting glimpse of shambling blackness.

I fire a snap shot, as I would at a woodcock darting through the alder tops. The smoke hangs under the thick branches and shuts out all before me.

"He's down! Nous l'avons!" yells George. The report of the gun has broken the spell of the forest silence, and George changes from a serpent to a tiger.

"No," he cries; "he's off again. Fire!"

I fire my left barrel through the smoke with "eye of faith," and cramming in a couple of fresh cartriges, George and I rush on, if any mode of progress through a tangled cedar swamp can be called a rush. We kick and wrest off the dry dead branches, scramble over the fallen pine, but the bear! Nowhere a sign of him. Nothing but forest and silence.

George keeps on; I do my best to follow. He glides along like a cat, in one hand an uplifted ax, descending now and then to sever an opposing bough. He gets over the ground two feet to my one.

"Le voila, qui s'en va! There he goes again! Venez! Come on," cries George, and I perform the speediest coming on of which I was capable. Slow enough it is, though. Every few steps the tangled branches of a fallen cedar must be burst through; but on I press, and scramble, and tumble, and crawl, till George is reached. He stands on a prostrate tree, ax upraised, head bent forward and to one side—an admirable statue of alertness.

"Ecoutez! Listen!" he whispers.

A moment's stillness. Then a crackling, loud and near, up the hillside. George jumps through the thicket, and springs up the slope like a flash.

Follow him? I could as easily flit up to heaven without wings. So I scrambled out through the level swamp. It is said that "blood will tell;" I can swear that weight will. The burden of my two hundred pounds handicapped me in this swamp race with a bear. Every thicket I crawled through, every windfall I scrambled over, told on me, till at last I was forced to halt. With prespiration bursting from every pore, and breath only caught in gasps, I leaned against a tree and imagined the feelings of the losing horse in a race. My heart beat loudly as the humming of a patridge, the whole forest seemed to reverberate with its quick thud, thud, thud, and the blood leaped to my head and temples till my brain was in a whirl.

While the trees were dancing before my reeling sight, I thought, "What an unlucky wight am I! After twenty years of small game shooting, to at last meet a bear in his haunts in the forest, get within thirty yards of him, on the point of gratifying one of the pet ambitions of my life, and then to bang away a couple of shots like a fool with the buck ague, while my noble quarry cooly makes off, and I am left empty-handed."

Worse than that, the brute runs away so slowly that George sees him again and again—keeps up with him, in fact. Alas, my "too, too solid flesh!" Were I a light, nimble fellow like George, I might have shot a bear—yes, a half dozen times over. And then my gun. What a fool to bring a little snipe-gun into the woods in quest of the king of the forests, the beast before which all others quail, from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, and then to fire away at this lordly game as I would pull trigger on a woodcock! One bird missed, up flies another. But where shall I find another bear, when I have been all my life getting up with the first one? Then, if I had only shot him what yarns I would spin to my sporting friends—

"*Le voici encore!* Here he is again!" sounded George's voice, loud and clear, through the forest, and cut short my reverie.

My heart stilled, and my brain steadied in an instant. Again I sprung forward. "I may get him yet; I may retrieve my fortune," thought I, as I dragged, crawled and pushed myself ahead through the underbrush.

George hears me crashing along, and shouts from the mountain-side, "He's makin' down by the lake. Right ahead o'yer. Look out for him."

I scramble on, impelled by one single, strong desire—to get one good fair shot at the bear.

I keep on and on. Not a word from George. At my right through the leaves I catch bright glimpses of the lake, sleeping in the sunlight. I slacken my pace. All is silent as a sanctuary. "Well, the bear is off and George with him. I'll keep on slowly, cool off, and perhaps get my 'second wind' that we read about, whatever they may be." So thinking, I sling myself upon a fallen cedar that lay breast-high across my route, swing my legs over, sit and rest for a moment, then leisurely drop down on the other side.

"*Knar-r-r-r-r!*" And from under a cedar only seven paces away a mass of blackness springs for me, sudden and swift.

I had not time to take a step. Had time allowed, there is no opportunity. The fallen cedar is at my back; I am pinioned between its branches. But no thought of retreat or dodging enters my mind. There is time but for one single impulse, and that is—shoot. My gun is in my right hand, both barrels full-cock. Instantly I pitched it to my shoulder, yet in this instant the whole forest scene, with the on-dashing, black brute in the centre, is accurately and indelibly photographed upon my sight. I see the beast leaping on all fours, hind-quarters high, fore-shoulders low, head down and askew, snout turned to right, lip curled up like a snarling dog, teeth chattering, and black eyes gleaming with a devilish light. On comes the monster, with his vibrating, grunting growl, Knar-r-r-r! As the gun swings up to my face I glance along the barrels, and see the snapping teeth of the leaning brute within four feet of my gun-muzzle. I fire. The beast falls forward with a heavy thud at my feet.

I lower my gun, and, with finger on the left trigger, press the muzzle against the monster's head. It moves not. Every fibre of my being thrills with a wild, intense delight.

"Dead!" I yell, with savage glee.

And from up the mountain-side comes George's answering shout, "Bravo, mon frere!"

And now comes George himself, crashing and bounding down the steep, and swinging his axe aloft. He jumps over our fallen foe, embraces me, dances about like a true Frenchman, shouting "Bravo, mon frere! Nous avons vaincu notre ennemi. Sacre! You old black devil you! Voici—here you are—Mort. Aha!" and, grasping me with both hands, words fail us, and we give voice to the wild joy of victory in one long "Halloo!" that wakes the slumbering echoes of the summer lake. The veneer of a thousand years of civilization dropped from us like a garment, and the original savage, the fighting animal, the true man within, laughed with a zest that civilization knows not of.

Jim hears our shout from down the lake, catches its meaning, gleefully halloos in reply, and paddles swiftly to us in the pirogue.

"Here he is, Jim," quoth I. "Voici l'ours."

Jim peers over the shaggy brute, looks up, takes off his hat, and bowing toward me, says with the air of a diplomat offering a sentiment at a royal banquet: "C'est bien bon, Monsieur, beaucoup de pouvoir a votre bras, et meme plus a votre fusil."

Taking Bruin by the paws, we slid her down the bank.

"She'll weigh about four hundred said Jim, reflectively, as we lifted her into the pirogue. "But, then, they're dreadful lean this summer. Late in fall, now, she'd go another hundred, sure."

THE CLOTHING TRADE.

A Sale of the Coat that was Worn an Hour or Two by Mr. Jones.

From the New Orleans Times.

"Herman," said a Poydras street merchant clothier, addressing his clerk, "haf ve sold all of dose overgoats vat vas left over from last vinter?"

"No sir, dere was dree of dem left yet."

"Vell ve must sell 'em right avay, as de vinter vill not last, you know, Herman. Pring me one of de goats and I vill show you somedings about de pisness. I vill dell you how ve vill sell dem oud, and you must learn de pisness, Herman; de vinter vas cone, you know, und ve hav had dose coats in de store more as seex years."

An eight-dollar overcoat was handed him by his clerk, and smoothing it out, he took a buckskin money purse from the showcase, and stuffing it full of paper, dropped it into one of the pockets.

"Now, Herman, my poy," he continued "vatch me sell dat goat. I haf sold over dirty-fife of dem shust de same vay, und I vant to deech you de pisness. Ven de next gustomer comes in de shop I vill show de vay Rube Hoffenstein, mine broder in Detroit, sells his cloding und udder dings."

A few minutes later a negro, in quest of a suitable pair of cheap shoes, entered the store. The proprietor advanced smiling and enquired:

"Vat is it you wish?"

"Yer got any cheap shoes hyar?" asked the negro.

"Blenty of dem, my frent, blenty; at any brice you vant."

The negro stated that he wanted a pair of brogans, and soon his pedal extremities were incased in them, and a bargain struck As he was about to leave, the proprietor called him back.

"I ain't gwine ter buy nuffin else. I'se got all I want," said the negro, sullenly.

"Dot may be so, my dear sir," replied the proprietor, "but I shust vant you to look at dis goat. It vas de pure Russian vool, and dis dime last year you coun got dot same goat for dwenty-five dollars. Mine gracious, clothing vas gone down to nod ny and dere vas no money in de pisness any longer. You vant someding dot vill keep you from de vedder und make you feel warm as summer dime. De consumption vos goin round und de doctors dell me it vos de vedder. More den nine peopled died round vere I lif last veek. Dink of dot. Mine frent, dot goat vos Russian vool, dick und levy. Vy, Mr. Jones, who owns de pank on Canal street, took dot goat home mit him yesterday und vore it all day, but it vas a leedle dight agross the shoulders and he brought it back shust a vile ago. Dry it on, my dear sir. Ah! dot vos all right. Misder Jones vas a rich man und he liked dot goat. How deep do bockets vas, but it vas a leedle dight agross de shoulders."

The negro buttoned up the coat, thrust his hands in the pockets and felt the purse. A peaceful smile played over his face when his touch disclosed to his mind the contents of the pockets, but he choked down his joy and inquired:

"Who did you say wore this hyar coat!"

"Vy, Misder Jones vot owns de pank on Canal street."

"What yer gwine to ax fur it."

"Dwendy dollars."

"Dat's powerful high price fur dis coat, but I'll take it."

"Herman, here, wrap up dis goat fur de shentleman und drow in a cravat; it vill make him look nice mit de ladies."

"Nebber mind, I'll keep de coat on," replied the negro, and pulling out a roll of money he paid for it and left the store.

While he was around the next corner moaning over the stuffed purse, Hoffenstein said to his clerk:

"Herman, fix up anudder von of dose goats the same vay, und doan forget to dell dem dot Misder Jones, vot runs de pank on Canal street, vore it yesterday."

THE "CONSEQUENCES."

The Practical Game That was Played on Missouri Brown.

From the Chicago Times.

They were playing an insidious game, invented by the devil or some of his followers, called "Consequences." Presuming that our readers know how the thing is done, we shall only detail what happened.

Joe Smith and Missouri Brown had been sweethearts for some time, though she never would say yes when he asked her to marry him. In fact she flitted with some other fellows in a manner highly demoralizing to Joe. He, poor fellow, had stood it a good while, and had come to the conclusion to bring things to a focus, so to speak, and had spoken to his friend Tom Brown, a cousin of Missouri's, on the subject. The result was that on this particular evening Tom proposed the fiendish game above alluded to.

The slips of paper were prepared, passed around, written on, opened and read. The first one was something after this order:

"Joe Smith and Lizzie Simpson met in a corn-field—they were playing the piano—he said, 'My darling, I love you'—She said, 'I'm hungry'—The consequences were that they fell in the gutter—and the people said, 'Twere better to laugh than to be sighing.'"

This was deemed such a success that the paper was passed around again. But wicked Tom Brown, with an eye to Joe's case, "fixed things," and when the paper was ready to be read he slyly substituted one he had prepared beforehand. It was based on a scene that occurred between Joe and Missouri only a few nights before, and unknown to any but herself and her lover, and she wasn't afraid he'd give it away.

Here is what the substitute paper contained.

"Joseph Smith and Missouri Brown—met in the back parlor—They embraced—He said, 'My darling, I must kiss you'—she said, 'Oh, Joe, you mustn't,' but she did—The consequences were that he kissed her about forty times and she didn't squeal—And the people all said, 'Why on earth don't those two fools get married?'"

Missouri blushed, and the crowd howled. In the midst of the uproar the young lady rushed out of the room and Joe after her. She was going right home, she said, indignantly, and she did, and Joe with her. And although she only lived some four squares away, it took them from 9 to 10.30 o'clock to walk it. It is observed that Missouri doesn't flirt any more, and that Joe has begun to wear a plug hat, from which one may infer that the "consequences" of that night's work will be all right.

The Queen's Sons.

London Letter in Chicago Tribune.

The Duke of Edinburg has just been appointed to the command of the "Channel Squadron"—a very lucrative post in the navy, and which is almost a sinecure. This appointment has been made over the heads of several unemployed Admirals, who are justified in resenting this quite common nepotism which circumstances the wisher, and, as far as decency and authorities will permit, the relatives of the Queen. All her Majesty's sons are well provided for, and yet she is never satisfied with their worldly prospects, but shoves them into every vacant post where there is money. It is estimated that the Queen saves annually from her parliamentary allowance alone $500,000. She receives annually $2,750,000. Her Majesty's personal wealth is said to be enormous, and her investments are sources of constant thought and care with her. Notwithstanding the nation pays the queen this £550,000 a year, she does not maintain her own family out of that sum, for we find the following amounts voted from time to time by parliament at her majesty's request: Crown Princess of Germany, £8,000; Prince of Wales, £40,000; Marchioness of Lorne, £26,000; Duke of Connaught, £25,000; Duke of Albany, £25,000; Duchess of Mecklenburg Streitz, £3,000; Duke of Cambridge, £13,000; Princess of Teck, £5,000. Besides all these figures there are "royal perquisites" that amount to vast sums, such as the £50,000 the Prince of Wales receives annually from the Duchy of Cornwall. However, according to the glorious British constitution royalty can do no wrong, and they who hold to the divine sanction of royalty must pay well those who hold its credentials.

A Deutche Scientist on Woman.

Schopenhauer, the German philosopher, had reached, with regard to women, a perfect view parallel to that of Carlyle toward man—namely, that all which is called progress and elevation has been in an evil way. As Carlyle held that the perfected social order for man is the rule of the strong hand, or clublaw, so Schopenhauer held that the proper domestic order is absolute subjection for women. He argued that all the so called elevation of women has been only the inflation of the few into uselessness, at the cost of the greater degradation of the mass, also that the more woman has been elevated the more she has grown discontented and unhappy.

He held that this abnormal foisting of woman degraded man, and thus resulted in degrading all; that by keeping up the dignity of man the race is elevated, and by letting down to an equality with woman the race is leveled downward; also, that polygamy is necessary to man's dignity; domestic happiness, to the welfare of the race, and especially to a natural provision for all women. It is likely that some of the strong minded women of the present day will not assent to Schopenhauer's doctrine. A friend to her sex has contributed her translation of extracts setting forth his views, which are printed herewith:

"Between men there is by nature only indifference; but between women there is naturally *enmity*."

"When nature divided the human race in halves, she did not carry the incision directly through the middle. In all popularity the distinction between the positive and negative poles is not only a qualitative one, but at the same time a quantitative. Thus have the Oriental and ancient nations regarded the women, and have therefore accorded them, more correctly in just position than we with our antique French gallantry and insipid woman veneration, that highest *bloom* of Christian German idiocy, which has only earned this to make them so arrogant and inconsiderate that one is sometimes reminded of the holy monkeys in Benares, who, in consciousness of their holiness and inviolability, considered everything made for them."

"The European marriage law, considering woman as the equal of man, proceeds from a false presumption."

"In our own monogamian part of the world getting married means simply to have one's rights, and double one's duties.

"When the laws invested women with equal rights to men, they should have also endowed them with a masculine understanding."

"The more those rights and honors which the laws concede to women surmount her natural condition, so much the more do they limit the number of those women who really participate in the granted favors, and take from all the remaining women as much rights accorded by nature as they had given to the others, rights beyond what is natural. For in this abnormally advantageous position, which the monogamian regulation and thereto subjoined marriage laws have made, men hesitate to make so great a sacrifice, and enter upon so unequal a compact. While, therefore, among the polygamous nations every woman finds a support, among the monogamian the number of marriageable women is limited; and there remains a great number of females, who in the higher classes vegetate as useless old maids, but in the lower are pushed to hard and inadequate labor, or, * * * All the here enumerated women pushed into such fearful position are but an unavoidable balance to the *European Lady*, with her pretension and arrogance. For the female sex, considered, as a whole, polygamy is therefore a benefit.

"It is not to be intelligently disputed that a man whose wife is a chronic invalid, or childless, or who has *become altogether too old* for him, should take another.

"In this way will woman be reduced to her just and natural position, as a subordinate being and the LADY, that *monster* of European civilization and of Christian-German *idiocy*, with her ridiculous pretensions to respect and honor, will be thrust out of the world, and there will remain only *women*, but no more *unhappy women* with which Europe is now full."

LOVES A STORM.

How Butler Takes to His Yacht When a Strong Wind Blows.

From The New York Sun.

General Butler's hobby is his yacht America. She lies now in Boston harbor, with a crew aboard, and some day, soon, when the notion takes him and a big storm threatens, he will take a cab, drive at full tilt for her wharf, and start for someplace beyond the reach of telegrams. When he took his southern trip in his yacht from Fortress Monroe last spring, he waited before going to sea until he could get a good northwest storm. When General Hazen, of the weather bureau, in response to his telegram, sent him word that a northwest wind was coming, and that it was probably strong enough to suit him; General Butler crowded on all the sail he could, settled himself in the cockpit, planted his arms akimbo, and audaciously faced the storm. The America skimmed the waves with such speed that General Butler declared that he would yet sail into some European port with her and astonish the timid yachtsmen. He puffs away all care at the end of his finger tips when he treads the deck of the America, eats four meals a day, has a game of penny ante with his guests at night, and is up early the next day looking out for a storm. If there could be found a sea of perpetual storms, General Butler would probably make for it. There are enough amusing stories told of his adventures at sea to fill a summer book of fun. It is said that his yacht never yet carried enough sail for him, and that he has not yet met a storm that has even disturbed him. Sometimes his sturdy old captain (Mr. Reid), who is as strong-minded in his way as Gen. Butler is in his, has a wordy encounter with the general about the chances the latter seems to have to take, and once he is said to have told General Butler to take his "——old yacht" and run it as he pleased, when in face of the trepidation of the crew and the prudence of the captain the general wanted to crowd on more sail. Mr. Reed tells of several hairbreadth escapes, as well as many amusing adventures, he has had with General Butler at sea, and some of his crew have predicted that if General Butler dies at all, he will become food for whales. When the storm runs so high as to make every one on board sea sick except the captain and the owner General Butler is sure to be found seated in the cockpit with an old, mysterious smile curving about his feet.

THE DAY WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN.

King Magnus held right merry cheer
In honor of the Christmas-tide
At Ladir; and on every side
His courtmen and good bonders sat.
There as folk talked of this and that,
And drank, and all were blithe enow,
Amid the drifting of the snow,
And howling of the wind without,
Within the porch folk heard a shout,
And opening of the outer door:
Then one came in, who to the floor
Cast down the weight of snow, and stood
Undoing of his fur-lined hood
And muttering in his beard the while.
The king gazed on him with a smile,
Then said at last, "What is it then?
Art thou called one of my good men,
And art thou of the country-side,
Or hast thou mayhap wandered wide?
Come, sit thee down, and eat and drink,
And yet thou hast some news, I think."

The man said, "News from over sea.
Of Mary and the Trinity
And goodman Joseph, do I bring:
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, O King!"

Inward he stalked on, therewithal,
But stopped amidmost of the hall,
And cast to earth his cloak and hood,
And there in glittering raiment stood;
While the maids went about the board
And deftly the cups river poured,
And, 'mid great clank of ewer and horn,
Men drank the day when Christ was born.

—*William Morris.*

DICK'S CHRISTMAS.

I.—FLIGHT.

"I'll be hanged if I touch the cards again!" said the Englishman. And he flung half the pack into the open fire.

The Kentuckian laughed. "I am as honest as I know how," said he; "but I have known the knave of spades by his back, and the ace of clubs, too, for the last three deals."

"Bring some clean cards, you little pirate!" cried Bastide to the pale little boy who was waiting, "and be quick about it. Here's a quarter of a dollar to grease the elevator."

The boy laughed and fled. He did not trust the elevator, but almost flew down the stairs to the office of the manager. To his disgust, although the office was open, no one was there. Dick ran right and left; he found two or three waiters, but no one could tell him where Mickliss, the head clerk, had gone, or Steedman, his second. Dick hated to lose his quarter dollar and his reputation for promptness. He had too often been sent on such errands to be ignorant where the cards were kept. He opened the cupboard and took out four packs. On the slate which hung on the door of the cupboard, he wrote in his best writing, "Dick, for 44, fore pax." He scudded back to the stairway, fortunately found the elevator ascending, entered it, and returned to 44.

"Oh, you have been down town for them, have you?" said the good-natured Kentuckian. He tore off the cover, and they began their game again.

They had played, perhaps, half an hour, almost in silence, and little Dick was really asleep in the embrasure of the window, when the door flew open, and Mickliss, the head clerk named above, stormed in in a passion of rage.

He caught poor Dick by the collar and cuffed him on both ears, shook him right and left, and flung him upon the floor. He was about to kick him as he lay, when Bastide laid his strong hand on his arm, and said: "If you have any accounts to settle, settle them with me. I bade the boy bring the cards, and bring them at once. If any one stole them, I stole them."

Mickliss was far too drunk to care who or what was the man who checked him, and a storm of quarrel began, with which there is no need to sully these pages. Long before it was over little Dick, whose woes were the origin of the Iliad of those battles, had risen from the floor, and had fled from the room, unnoticed by all the combatants.

II.—SAFETY.

Dick wasted no time in descending the stairs or in leaving the building. He caught his cap from its peg in the office as he passed out, dodged into the first cross street he came to, and fled up town. Once in the street, he knew very well that his escape was nigh certain.

But he did not loiter on the snow-trodden sidewalk till he had put a couple of miles between him and his oppressor. Then in the darkness and silence he began to plan for his night's quarters. And he was only too well versed in the opportunities open in New York to young gentlemen of his freedom of life when a night's lodging was necessary. A high picket fence bounded one side of the lonely street where he was. Dick went over it like a cat, and found himself in a large, long yard, where stood many Pullman cars, empty. He climbed high enough on the outside of one to try its windows. All were fast till he came to the end, where a careless porter had left a wash-room window a little open. Dick pushed it up far enough to enter, closed it again, felt his way back into the car, opened a seat in the dark, and in five minutes had forgotten the gambling saloon, and Mickliss, and Steedman, and was not even dreaming of Christmas joys. Better than dreaming, he was enjoying the blessed unconsciousness of a tired child's sleep.

It was well nigh 8 o'clock before he waked. The motion of the car aroused him. Dick had no thought of receiving another thrashing. He watched his opportunity to drop himself unnoticed from the window upon the station platform, and found himself in the great Vanderbilt station on Forty-second street—a place where it is quite as difficult to go out as it is to go in.

But Dick did not distress himself. And here he was right. Before long the platform was alive with travelers eager to secure good seats, and glad in the promise of their Christmas journey home. One immense party of old and young—men, women, children, pet dogs, maids and men servants—passed Dick on their way to the parlor cars. After they had swept by, the boy saw that a little girl in the company had dropped her enormous doll. Dick seized the doll and followed.

The crowd was so great, however, that before he had found the right child in the parlor car, and had explained about the recovery of the doll, he felt, by the throb under his feet, that the train was in motion. For the first time in the whole adventure Dick was disconcerted. He had meant to leave the saloon, and Mickliss, and Steedman? Yes. And he had left them. But had he meant to leave New York? Not he! New York was the best home he had had, after all, since he came there as a little boy. Little Alice saw his dismay, and so did her nurse, both grateful because he had recovered Brynhilde, the doll. The nurse said, kindly, that perhaps he could leave the train at Harlem.

Perhaps he could.

Dick tried to.

He stood on the platform, to jump off if there were any chance. The train "slowed up" a little as they passed Harlem. Ah me! The most attractive spectacle was going forward which a boy like Dick could contemplate. Actually he could see the steam fire engine going to the fire, of which he could see the smoke. And he, free from Mickliss, and from Steedman, still could not assist at the fire! Was ever any fate so cruel? Every stroke of the alarm bell, as they whizzed by, bade him stop. But the train was relentless and bore him on.

It is a strange thing to say, but the little fellow's heart rose in his mouth, and he choked with as much emotion as if he had left something more tangible and more affectionate behind. Somehow the dim thought of his mother came up to him, though his mother had never lived in New York. She was dead before his hard lot took him there. But she bade him go there; she knew he was there. If, now, he went rambling over the world, would she know where to find him and how to take care of him? If Dick could have analyzed his vague sentiment, it would have come out in that question. But he was not the boy to stand blubbering, with a black porter looking on and wondering, and, finding that the train would not stop, he went back and made that report to Miss Alice and the friendly nurse. Then these two children, and a German boy there was named Rudolph, fell playing together, Dick, perhaps, the leader of the revels. There was an affectionate gentleness in the boy, mixed with a certain independence, bred in his Ishmaelite life, which easily made him a teacher in such little sports as were possible with their space and material. He showed wonderful ability with a cup and ball, which Alice was taking to her grandfather's as one of the presents she was to give. And so steady are the runs on some of the levels of that road that they even succeeded in making card houses stand for thirty seconds, and when they fell the joy of the fall was equal to the joy of the construction.

Nor was Dick ejected at the first watering station, as he expected, and as the intelligent reader will hope if he be a stockholder interested in railways. No; the train was full of Christmas passengers. The parties both of Alice's father and of Rudolph's father were large, and the conductor, as he hurried through, counting one set and counting another, allowing for babies and half tickets and the rest, never made out that he had one extra boy of eleven years in the car. Dick was not, indeed, long enough in one spot to be easily counted by any one. It was not till the whole of the party to which he was attached arrived at Meriden, and dismounted, not till he helped Alice with Brynhilde to take her place in Uncle Nahum's elegant carriage that an explanation took place. Alice's father, who had been quietly watching the boy's pretty ways, told him that he ought not to stand in the cold without his overcoat; and then the nurse explained, what Dick was too proud to tell, that he had no overcoat, and, indeed, had not meant to leave New York. Mr. Hulme took the boy back into the warmer station house, and Dick told him frankly that he had run away from a gambling house, had slept in the Pullman, and by mistake had come away from the city. Whatever the boy's faults were, he was always straightforward, and told the whole of his story.

Mr. Hulme called his brother-in-law. "Nahum, here is a stowaway, whom we have brought by mistake from New York." And in twenty more words he told the whole story.

"One boy more or less will not be felt at mother's," said Nahum, laughing, and he called out to one of the drivers, "Take out another blanket, and let this boy wrap himself up in it." And Dick was tumbled into the fourth carryall of the great cortege, and to his joy found that it was the one into which Alice and the good-natured nurse had mounted already.

III.—DICK'S CHRISTMAS.

In the radiant Christmas hospitalities of Mrs. Throop there was indeed room enough for Dick, as there would have been for a dozen more of his kind had fate chosen to bring them. And in the easy interchanges between sitting room and kitchen, and the simple relations which governed the intercourse of those in both of these not unequal wings of that household Dick did not find his unexpected visit a bore to anybody. Nobody was worried by his arrival, and nobody asked where he belonged or why he was there. He had a knack of making himself useful, as had been seen, and he had, as has been seen also, that other knack, less usual, of getting out of the way when he was not wanted.

All parties were better for their night's sleep, and early on Christmas morning, high festivities began. To his real surprise, Dick found hanging on the inside of the door of his little bedroom a large blue yarn stocking, bigger ten-fold than his own, and in it were all sorts of funny gingerbread men and horses, barley candy statuettes, jumping jacks, and other droll little inexpensive toys. Such minor gifts in the Throop-Hulme household were intrusted to Santa Claus at midnight. After two or three breakfasts had been served in various rooms for the enormous party of cousins, after family prayers had been gone through with after a fashion, one joyous procession was made into the "best parlor"—a place reverent even with a certain superstition—and here were stacked great heaps of white paper parcels, from the tall dressing glass on two legs, which was draped in a white domino, down to the diamond ring for grandma, which also was enveloped in a parcel so large that grandma could never guess. "Three hundred and fifty-one presents, if you will believe me," said Aunt Sybil. "There are thirty-two different people to receive, and some of them have more than twenty."

And among the presents Dick also was remembered. He had followed the gay procession a little doubtfully, but because every other member of the household did. And when "the piles were called," as the phrase went, quite early, indeed, Dick's name was called. What his last name was no one knew. Alice had promptly changed some of her plans, so that she had a backgammon board for him. It was, of, made to resemble two impossible books, and they were lettered, to Dick's admiration, "History of the Shah of Persia."

Mr. Hulme knew the exigencies of Christmas well enough to always buy a dozen extra pocket knives for boys, and one of these found its way to Dick; and Jules Verne books, and home-knit mittens, and other timely gifts made up a good "pile" for the stowaway.

The boy had never before received a present in his life. He had been "tipped" often enough, as by Bastide, when he gave him the fatal twenty-five cents. But a tip was something he earned. He had had kicks and cuffs given him, which he had not earned. But till now nobody had ever given him anything he wanted, merely for love's sake. To see thirty people together, giving to each other such beautiful things, to find that he had been remembered also in the rush of all night's preparation, all this made the tears come to poor Dick's eyes, as Mickliss' brutality or the oaths of the cross gamblers would never have summoned them. The whole fete was delightful to him, none the less. And when, of a sudden, he became quite the hero of it for a minute, because he could set up a certain parlor croquet board, of which the mechanism puzzled Uncle Nahum. Dick received very prettily the friendly compliments of his hosts.

And now it was made clear why, after the riot-rout of the stockings before daylight, breakfast had been so early, and no one had been allowed a second morning nap. The time was only too limited between breakfast and church-going, and at 11 o'clock the "whole boodle of them," as Uncle Nahum called the caravan, from grand-mamma down to little Tom Roussillon, had to boot and spur for church. The carriages appeared for the oldsters, and the youngsters went on foot. Mrs. Hulme had found a fit overcoat for Dick, and he and Alice trudged along together.

Church-going was a matter with which Dick was not so familiar as card-playing or billiard-marking. There was a certain mission Sunday school, to which a certain Swedish boy lured him when there was a good bounty for recruits. But attendance there did not involve attendance on the more stately services of the church itself. The boy was only the more ready to listen and to feel. As it happened, from bad luck or good luck, the minister took Home for his subject.

He might well have been fired in his treatment of it, as he saw the admirable family gathering in and around the Hulme and Throop and Roussillon pews. Near as he was in friendship to half that party, he may well have thought that when he spoke of a happy home as Christ's best Christmas gift to the world, they were all, in the fashion of children or of men, in sympathy with him. Alas! there was one among that happy party to whom every word was a dagger. What home was the little boy knew well enough. He had seen it last night and this morning. But it was just what he seemed to have no place nor part in. He remembered Christmas a year ago, though to him the year had been almost interminable. Then he was a runner in a hotel, and he well recollected how hard the pull on the boys was before people were willing to go to bed. But the boy was brave. And the words, half comprehended, of the preacher, gave him something to think of. At least he could look forward, and what he would look forward to was something like what was around him here. Some time or other he would know how to make little fellows happy, as this clever Uncle Nahum knew so well. Some time. Yes. Where? Why, New York, of course. He should be lost here in an hour. In New York he knew every turn and corner. He loved New York, and New York loved him.

And so, as they went home from church and Alice made him listen to the new chimes which her father had given to the congregation for his Christmas present, although the bell-ringers played Antioch and Christmas, it seemed to the homesick Dick to be the same sound he heard at Harlem, which bade him not to be frightened away from the city that was yet to be his home.

IV.—WHITHER NOW?

It was, therefore, the sermon which governed Dick's thought in an interview he had with Mr. Nahum Throop and Mr. Hulme the next morning. Hulme had given himself not only Christmas day but St. Stephen's day also for a holiday. In all the glee of old home life, however, he did not forget the little stowaway. He had an early council with Mr. Throop, and they sent for Dick even before breakfast. The boy came laughing, and bringing with him his precious backgammon board.

"What have you there?" said Uncle Nahum, seeing how carefully the boy carried it.

"It's full of mice, sir," said the boy. "They rattled about in my bedroom in the night, and I caught them." And he led the way, with the wondering Tom and Alice, to the ever-running stream in the back passage, opened the box over the great tank, and to Alice's amazement six mice, as soon as they recovered from a sort of stupor, jumped into the water.

"Why, it is like Cinderella," she said. And to the wondering gentlemen Dick explained that he heard the mice rioting in the night and thought fit to catch them. It was dark, he said, and he had nothing but this backgammon board. He remembered two figs which had been given him as forfeits in a game the night before, and which Alice had put in his side pockets. In the dark he had built a little tower of checkermen and figs combined, which held the backgammon board a little open. "You see one mouse cannot pull the fig out if you weight the trap; then another comes to help him, and when there are five or six you catch them all," said the boy eagerly.

Mr. Throop looked on, amazed and amused. "Were you born in Connecticut, Dick?" said he.

"Yes, sir," said Dick, proudly. "But my mother, when she died, sir"—and the boy sobbed—"told me to go to New York, and I went there."

The two gentlemen looked at each other, and for a moment there was silence. "I had been asking Mr. Hulme," said Uncle Nahum, "whether he would like to leave you with me—how you would like to go into the shops, and learn, before you are a man, how we silver steel, how we melt and mold silver, and how we make the knives and forks and spoons for hungry people."

"And I said to Uncle Nahum," said Mr. Throop, "that you should come to him if you chose. But I said you were a New York boy, and perhaps you would like better to go back with me to-morrow. I can not take you into the bank; we have nothing for boys to do there. But I can find some one who will teach you what your friend Milkrip never taught you, and you seem already not to lie and not to steal."

Then followed a long talk with which the reader need not be troubled. But it was pretty clear all along where the boy's affections were. Such home as he had, poor child, was in the great city whose streets he knew only too well. The two gentlemen nodded to each other, and Mr. Hulme said:

"New York it shall be, my boy; to New York you shall go."

"You are not mad with me?" said Dick, turning eagerly to Uncle Nahum. "You have been so kind. I will do just as you say."

"No, Dick; I am not mad at all. I say just what he says. Go to New York and grow to be a man there; and when you are a man, Dick, look out for the little fellows who want a home."

V.—THE SHAH.

And so Dick went to New York. Ah, me! if he would only take time enough to-day only to tell the story of what fell to his lot not so many years afterward, Gil Blas himself could not tell a more varied tale!

The smallest errand boy in the largest wholesale grocery in the city. It was hard for Dick to get that sense of the "We" without which such a concern never really prospers. It was not in one month, nor in two, that Dick learned to say, "We telegraphed to-day for twenty cargoes of coffee," but the store was in good training, and in time Dick learned this trick as well as the bigger boys had learned it.

Everybody in theory meant to be kind to him. As often as once a month Mr. Roche, the junior partner, to whom Mr. Hulme had intrusted him, remembered to ask him how he was getting on, and if he had a good boarding-house. After a year John Roche, a son, came into the store. He took to Dick, took a fancy to him, saw to the boarding-house, had Dick in his own Sunday-school class, wrote to Mr. Brace about an evening school, and in general saw that the boy did not go to the dogs. John Roche, under Providence, was the making of Dick, and the boy grew up a ready, thrifty, kind-hearted, willing boy, a boy whom no one could spare, who helped along where he was, who did not make reply, and did not question why, but found out all the more because he did not question.

A sad day it was for Dick when John Roche made his first voyage to the East.

"Dick," he said, "I am going to see our own coffee people. I am going to see where coffee grows, and how."

"Oh, Mr. Roche, take me?"

"Dick, that was the first thing I proposed. And Mr. Balestier really thought of it. I hoped you could come. But they sent for old Portman here, and he said that he could not do without you. He said that since young Sweeney ran away he could not spare you. I said it was hard on you that you should lose the voyage; and that all ends by this: you are to have a hundred a year added to your pay from the first of last month, and at Christmas another lift. But, Dick, you know that I shall miss you sadly, and you must write to me. And what shall I bring you? I would say cheroots, if you smoked."

"Bring yourself, Mr. John, and a feather from a roc's tail."

"Dick, you shall have the largest roc's egg I find."

And so John Roche sailed, and Dick was left behind. All the better for him. Now he was nobody's pet. He was an important factor in the concern. Old Portman had been made to confess his importance; that was a great thing. Mr. Balestier had learned his name; that in itself was a great thing. From that moment Dick was on his feet in the store.

And from the beginning no one in the establishment had more letters from John Roche, or fuller, than Dick had.

And when John Roche returned, when Dick met him at quarantine to come up the bay with him in the ship, was not each of them proud of the other?

"Dick," said Mr. John, after the first greeting, "I believe I have made your fortune."

"I hope you have made your own," said the boy.

"Dick, I was back in North Borneo, the wildest region you ever saw. A rum old rajah, with heaven knows how many black men in line of battle, made a swell dinner party for me and Forrester and all. It was the right thing for us all to carry presents of compliment. One man took a revolver, and one took a set of chessmen. Poor me, I did not know what to take; but Forrester said the rajah would like your new pattern for a mousetrap. Well, I knew it would please you to have the thing go so far, so, though it was your present to me, I took that."

"Please me!" cried Dick: "I think so! But since you went away I have had no heart for that. You told me to take out a patent, but I have done nothing."

"Time for that now," replied John Roche. "I tell you, Dick, your fortune is made. We showed the black king how to set it with little scraps of lump sugar, as you taught me. Well, we all went to bed early that night in the old sachem's hacienda. And, Dick, I swear to you, the next morning that thing was full of cockroaches. Whether they have any mice in his palace I do not know. This I know—that his cockroaches are as big as mice. While they were rampaging round in your trap, and nibbling at the old Shah's sugar, some dozen of them sprang the thing, and so caught themselves and a hundred or so of their mothers and grandmothers all together. Dick, the next week this shah, or rajah, or sultan, or whatever he is, sent down to the ship, oh, I do not know how much cinnaman, to say he wanted a thousand of the 'American Snapdragons.' I sent word that we had none left, but that a thousand should go out to him as soon as I returned. And now it seems that you have not even a patent, Dick."

But, as some readers may recollect if they will try, a sufficient patent was soon obtained. What South American country seat, what palace in Madagascar, what elegant hacienda in the Philippines, is now without "the Shah's Christmas box."

For this was the name at last given to Dick's clever contrivance. They studied over several. One was "the Rajah's Repose," one was "the Sultan's Solace," one was the name the Rajah called it, "the American Snapdragon."

But Dick went fondly back to that last Christmas, of which the reader has heard. As he said that the experiment was first tried by the "shah of Persia," and that "The Shah's Christmas-box" it should be.

So "The Shah's Christmas-box" it is.

And so this little story approaches its end. For it was the "shah of Persia," or Alice Hulme who gave the shah to Dick, who, it so proved, so changed Dick's life that he became the great inventor that he is, and never a successful coffee merchant, as he seemed likely to do.

At least people say it was the shah.

Truth is, it was all in the boy's blood. The shah was the first success—in itself a very trivial matter. But, really, every jib-key and cut-off and smoke consumer, and every valuable eccentric or double reacting combination, which has sprung from that quick creature's ready brain, all the relief which his quick wits have given to tired hands or weary feet, every prompt answer which has come from him when a fast and eager world has asked him for his help, has been born from the same native passion to act and to oblige—promptly, swiftly and well—which earned for him his thrashing from Mickliss, which carried to Alice her doll at whatever risk, and which, at the right moment, made a mouse-trap from a checker-board.

A great inventor the boy became.

When he invents a way to make time, and so sits down to write that story which, as above, is to eclipse Gil Blas, he will tell you more than I can. He will tell us how, even as a little boy, he was made welcome at Mr. Hulme's house; how pleased and satisfied he was when, at sixteen years of age, acting as third librarian's assistant at St. Martin's in the Bowery, he gave to Alice Hulme the books her mission class needed; how proud he was when he could walk home with her after the evening meeting of the Sunday school teachers. And, at last, the fateful day came, the anxious morning, the heavenly afternoon. In the morning he closed the triumphant negotiations with the two syndicates, which bought, one for the Western Hemisphere, one for the Eastern, the exclusive rights for Dick's latest and greatest invention. All men know that this invention will revolutionize modern society. In the afternoon, after this success, he dared tell Alice that he loved her better than his life. He was now rich beyond his hope. He could give her the home of a princess if only she loved him.

And Alice blushed, and smiled, and tried to speak, and failed. And Dick took courage, and kissed her. Then she took courage, and said she could be happy with him in a novel. But this, all this, in fit detail, can not be told here. It must be left to "Dick's Memoirs."

It must be the true tale, and not the fancy of an inventor.—*Edward Everett Hale.*

GRANDMAMMA.

It is many years ago
Since she led
On a tiny tapered toe,
With a tread
Like a whisper, in the dances:
She's the sweetest of romances—
She's the darling of my fancies,
Though she's dead.

Grandpapa was very slim—
Wore a wig
When she courtesied to him
In the jig;
She was modest, prim and pretty,
He was wealthy, wise and witty,
And he joggled through the city
In a gig.

Sixty summers side by side
Did they go.
Then the feeble father died,
And the snow
Streaked the curls that used to tangle
At a captivating angle
By her cheeks, before the bangle
Caught the beaux.

And they say she used to sit
All day through
With her Bible, reading it,
Till she grew
Very old; then came the tragic
End of life's unraveled magic.
For her epitaph no adjec-
Tive will do.

All that I remember now
Is the quaint
Gold-rimmed glasses on her brow
In the paint
Where some portrait-painter caught her—
And a most devoted daughter—
Mother—she who always thought her
Just a saint.

—*Puck.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

Moral Influence of Cooking.

Some people may be inclined to smile at what I am about to say, viz., that such savory dishes, serving to vary the monotony of the poor hard-working man's ordinary fare, afford considerable moral, as well as physical advantage.

An instructive experience of my own will illustrate this. When wandering alone through Norway in 1856, I lost the track in crossing the Kyolen fjeld, struggled on for twenty-three hours without food or rest, and arrived in a sorry plight at Lom; a very wild region. After a few hours' rest, I pushed on to a still wilder region and still rougher quarters, and continued thus to the great Jostedal table-land, an unbroken glacier of 500 square miles; then descended the Jostedal itself to its opening on the Sogne fjord—five days of extreme hardship, with no other food than flatbrod (very coarse oatcake), and bilberries gathered on the way, varied on one occasion with the luxury of two raw turnips. Then I reached a comparatively luxurious station (Ronnei); where ham and eggs and claret were obtainable. The first glass of claret produced an effect that alarmed me—a craving for more and for stronger drink, that was almost irresistible. I finished a bottle of St. Julien, and nothing but a violent effort of will prevented me from then ordering brandy.

I attribute this to the exhaustion consequent upon the excessive work and insufficient, unsavory food of the previous five days; have made many subsequent observations on the victims of alcohol, and have no doubt that overwork and scanty, tasteless food are the primary source of the craving for strong drink that so largely prevails with such deplorable results among the class that is much exposed to such privation. I do not say that this is the only source of such depraved appetite. It may also be engendered by the opposite extreme of excessive luxurious pandering to general sensuality.

The practical inference suggested by this experience and these observations is, that speech-making, pledge-signing, and blue-ribbon missions can only effect temporary results, unless supplemented by satisfying the natural appetite of hungry people by supplies of food that is not only nutritious, but savory and varied. Such food need be no more expensive than that which is commonly eaten by the poorest of Englishmen, but it must be far better cooked.

A Word About Christmas.

Susan Anne Brown in Century: When what was designed to be a pleasure becomes a burden, it is time to stop and examine it carefully, and see if it is the thing itself which has grown to be such a weight, or whether it is simply an awkward manner of carrying it. Certainly there must be something wrong in any celebration of Christmas which results in serious fatigue of mind and body. During the first three months of the year nothing is more commonly given as a reason for ill health than an overstrain during the holidays. "She got so worn out at Christmas," or "she worked too hard in finishing her Christmas presents," or "the week before Christmas she was tired out with shopping," are excuses which appear as surely as January and February come. The question must sometimes occur to every one, whether all this worry and wear of heart and hand and brain are really worth while. Is there not some better way of celebrating this day of days than for women to wear themselves out in making or buying pretty trifles for people who already have more than they can find room for? Setting aside all effort of eyes and fingers, the mental strain is intense. It is a remarkable fact that, although Christmas has been kept on the 25th day of December for more than 1,000 years, its arrival seems as unexpected as if it had been appointed by the president. No one is ready for it, although last year every one resolved to be so, and about the middle of December there begins a rush and hurry which is really more weary than a May moving. Above all things, if you give presents, be more anxious to give something which "supplies a want" than to send some pretty trifle which can only prove in the end an additional care. There are numberless things which can be procured, without a wear and tear of mind and body which makes the recipient feel as David did of the water from the well of Bethlehem, that what cost so much was too valuable to be accepted.

"Cracker" Women.

Carolina correspondence New York Evening Post: The question of immorality among these people is being agitated just now by the Southern press. Marriages are not always solemnized among them. If a man sees a woman who pleases him, and if she "takes a shine to him"—as they express it—they often do not deem a minister's services necessary, but go to housekeeping at once. The people here seem inclined to excuse this custom upon the ground that under the law of the State of South Carolina, if a man lives with a woman as his wife, and openly acknowledges her to be his spouse, she is as legally wedded as if the ceremony had been performed. There are cases reported occasionally where one of these "crackers" makes his own divorce laws. Cases have been known where a man has traded off his wife to a neighbor either for another woman or provision. They hold women, sometimes, like currency. If they have one of forty they trade her for two twenties. This is not often done, fortunately, although a case was reported in June, in Chesterfield county, and another, still later, in Lancaster county. The Chesterfield man got a bale of cotton, a keg of corn whisky, a pair boots and a dog for his wife, who, it was alleged, was perfectly willing to make the trade. The Lancaster man traded for another wife and a kerosene lamp, with a hand-painted porcelain shade "to boot." Two weeks later the other man came to him and offered him a dollar and a half, in cash, to trade back again, saying that the woman not only ate too much, but she stole the furniture and pawned it for whisky. These remarkable stories are vouched for by local papers still in my possession; and, strange to say, the people of that section seemed to have regarded these infamous transactions simply in the light of humorous affairs.

Leather Wall Paper.

New York Letter: I wonder if our fashionable "wall paper" is hereafter to be of leather? A part of William K. Vanderbilt's walls are hung with leather, as is one room of Henry Villard's new mansion. The walls of Victor Hugo's drawing room, where I attended a reception in June, are hung with leather heavier than sole leather. It may have been tanned tiger skins, or the bark of a drove of young elephants. It was not arranged smoothly on the wall, but hung at will, in loose folds and heavy corrugations, as if it grew there and had just peeled off. I did not inquire, but very likely it represented the tanned trophies sent to the venerable poet by his admirers hunting in India and Africa. To return to the Chicago home I was speaking of. The library, also used as a parlor, opens off the hall in front. Directly opposite the door is a mantelpiece of purple dark-stained cherry, with glass tile facings and a sconce. The walls are treated a few shades darker than the woodwork, so as to be a good background for pictures. The ceiling is a delicate blue, with an intricate stenciling of silver and kindred tints running over it. Immediately back of this is the dining-room, in mahogany and olive. The walls are similarly treated, and the chimneypiece and the buffet are the features of the apartment. This is not the largest house in Chicago, nor the most expensive, by considerable, but I suppose it is really the most artistic.

Harem Horrors.

Cleveland Leader: It would take many more pages to tell you all of that eventful night. I have seen much of Egyptian harem life aside from it. I visited a rich harem with a school teacher who has access to these homes. We passed through court after court, attended by two eunuchs; and several Nubian girls stood here and there in white loose robes, low-necked, covered with jewels (slaves they are—all are subject to the master); finally through a lofty garden with flowers and fountains. We entered a large salon with gay divans, and on the lovely Turkish rugs sat seven women, some smoking, some lolling, all on the floor, and as many more standing ready to do their bidding. They were the wives of two rich brothers. Some were young, some were old. One pretty little wife, only fourteen years old, had one child six months old. She had a chance to say a word to the teacher some weeks ago and told her she remembered when some men took her from her mother in Caucasia, about three years ago. She has been sold twice since. She said the old wives beat her sometimes, when they see the husband show any affection toward her. She is so sad; was covered with jewels and attire. They can't put their heads out of doors after marriage until after the birth of a child; it is a disgrace to do so. What a life is this harem!

Gres.

At this juncture, when every one is desirous of securing something different from what any one has seen before, something has made its appearance under the name of "Gres." It is purely decorative, and is made of natural clays, manipulated by hand and subject to intense heat, which hardens, brings out colors and glazed and metallic effects by the action of heat upon the chemical elements contained in the earths. Every piece produced is to a certain extent an experiment, no fixed laws having been discovered by which the exact appearance of the object when fired can be determined; but there is beauty of form, an exquisite finish and great delicacy in the designs, usually in relief, executed in the clay. It is hard to believe that no paint nor any metallic substance is used in the admirable color decoration, which is pure and harmonious though brilliant and unobtrusive. But it is known that these tints and that the gold and color and glaze effects are simply the development of fire and the combination of inherent qualities. There is great strength and true refinement in this pottery, which is a French product, and no better test can be furnished of its quality than to look at some pretty porcelain, after a visit to the Haviland exhibit in Barclay street.

A Combination.

A very elegant toilet recently worn by a noted prima donna in New York was made of black Lyons velvet, over a tea-rose satin petticoat trimmed with point applique lace ruffles. The train and Pompadour-cut bodice were perfectly plain. A fall of black lace answered in place of sleeves, and upon the left shoulder was fastened a drooping cluster of unmounted tea roses. A huge branch of these roses held the drapery of the velvet train low on the right side. Long Mousquetaire gloves of a pale pink shade, black satin slippers, over stockings of a pink to match completed the costume. The combination of black velvet and pink was very lovely, but flowers up in a velvet dress are never quite "good form," or a natural or appropriate garniture.

Jockey Caps.

The jockey cap seems to have taken a new lease of life, and is especially popular in the skating world. Many young ladies do not wear the cap on the head after the manner of the natty equestrians from whom they originated, but wear it rather far back on the head; consequently the little poke, instead of shading the eyes, curves upward and allows the Langtry bang or fluffy confusion of wavy hair to be seen. A flat wing is set on one side, and the cap is much less obtrusive than its name would imply.

Household Hints.

Handsome covers for sofa pillows and cushions are knitted in silk pieces. The foundation for the stripe—for it is made in stripes—is knit of common yarn, and is done with medium-sized needles; knit three and then draw through each loop on the needle a bit of silk. The silk must be cut in narrow strips of equal length and width. The yarn must be drawn firmly down to hold the silk in places. Old and even soiled ribbons may be used in this way.

A beautiful tidy for the back of a large chair is made of a square piece of cloth, about [illegible] inches each way; on which is sewed patchwork of plush and velvet in the form of a wide-spread fan. The corners of the cloth are of black velvet, and on the top, drooping over the fan, is a spray from a moss rose bush, in ribbon embroidery. The edge is finished with lace. The design is pretty in block in a quilt or sofa pillow.

The most fashionable pin-cushions at the present time, says the Queen, are either plain or embroidered satin, bordered with cord. Velvet is also employed, embroidered in silk or gold, and edged with ribbon ruched, and sometimes these cushions are quilted and then bordered with a ruche. A pretty one is made of gold-colored satin, with three rows of Valenciennes lace inserted in, and a gathering of the same lace beyond.

Dainty little sachet bags, made of ribbon with a piece of hand-painted bolting cloth over one side of each, are intended to be sent as Christmas cards. Small banners are made of wide handsome ribbon, fringed at the bottom, with the same bolting cloth laid over the silk and decorated with some choice design in water colors. A leaf of thick white paper is fastened between the two thicknesses of ribbon, upon which may be painted or written a Christmas greeting.

Lovely little aprons for those who wait upon table at church sociables or fairs, are made of pink or blue silesia, and are trimmed with white lace; they are in shape plain little bib aprons, with a pleating about five inches wide across the bottom; dainty white ones are made with strips of lace insertion down the seams and with no pleating but a lace across the bottom and up the sides.

Articles of a delicate blue that must be washed are often ruined by the process. This may be avoided by adding an ounce of sugar of lead to a pailful of water and letting the article lie in this for an hour and a half or for two hours; let it dry then, after which it may be washed without injury. This is said to be a perfect remedy for the trouble referred to.

Very pretty curtains, which can be laundered and look as well as new ones, are made of white muslin with large round dots the size of a silver half dollar. Loop them back with a plain band of ribbon. These are pretty for bedrooms or for the common sitting room. They look well with no other edge than a hem.

Salt and sugar jars and common flower pots are now ornamented in the most artistic manner with raised flowers of putty only. These are molded in the hand and fixed on and then tinted; they last as well as those that are burnt, if care is used in the selection and coloring of the flowers.

Handsome paper holders for the wall are made of large Japanese basket covers, gilded, and bronzed, with a fancy plush or silk pocket fastened on one side.

A little borax put in the water in which scarlet napkins and red-bordered towels are to be washed will prevent them fading.

Plumage.

Crimson stockings are now more worn than black ones. Those made of silk and very fine thread are fashionable for dress occasions.

Veils are worn short, barely reaching below the eyes, and are omitted altogether by those whose complexions do not need protection.

Sleeveless bodices will not be worn this winter. Small sleeves will be worn, and the gloves, in every instance, will meet the lace.

Paris affects English fashions just at present, and there is a return of favor to clinging draperies.

Parisian dressmakers discard all, also, the tight-fitting coat-sleeve for street costumes.

Waistcoats of all kinds, [illegible] bodices of the corsage are greatly in vogue.

It is again fashionable to wear a small pin in the folds of the bonnet strings.

Laced shoes made with broad heels and [illegible] are coming in vogue.

Black velvet bonnets tied with narrow [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

CALENDAR.

1884.	Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednes.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.	1884.	Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednes.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
Jan.			1	2	3	4	5	July.			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12		6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19		13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26		20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31				27	28	29	30	31		
Feb.						1	2	Aug.						1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16		10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23		17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29			24	25	26	27	28	29	30
Mar.							1		31						
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	Sep.		1	2	3	4	5	6
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	30	31							28	29	30				
Apr.			1	2	3	4	5	Oct.				1	2	3	4
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12		5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19		12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26		19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	27	28	29	30					26	27	28	29	30	31	
May.					1	2	3	Nov.							1
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10		2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17		9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24		16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31		23	24	25	26	27	28	29
									30						
June	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Dec.		1	2	3	4	5	6
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	29	30							28	29	30	31			

A letter from Portland Oregon, says: December there was like April and May in Minnesota, and Dakota. Plenty of rain but mild temrerature.

Building returns from nearly every large place in the country show more extensive operations than in 1882; but the indications from the price and supply of building material are that the boom in building is over and its effects on wages and all forms of building supplies must be immediate and lasting. Lumber, nails, glass, labor, and in fact, everything will rule cheaper this year than the last.

Nashville, Tenn., is enjoying great prosperity. The amount expended for buildings exceeds any previous year, and new manufacturing establishments are constantly started and all are filled with orders. No business failure of any consequence has occurred in Nashville during the year. The trade, both wholesale and retail, has been better than usual, and collections in some instances are unusually good.

Sergeant Mason has been offered by several parties the sum of $5,000 a year to draw trade, appear in a show, etc. He says he will wait until March to think the matter over, but it is suggested that he had better "take time by the four o'clock," as the first of March may find him without special attractions to the public. In other words he will be superseded by some "Jumbo" or another, and be of no account whatever as an advertising medium.

On motion of Mr. Reed, of Maine, the House has complacently agreed to raise a special committee to investigate the traffic in alcoholic liquors. Mr. Reed's committee will also inquire into the question whether it is in the power of Congress to pass laws for the restraint and prohibition of the liquor traffic in the United States. This is an interesting question, and when it gets into national politics there will be "music in the air."

The great fall in stocks, especially the Villards—within a few months may be seen by a few figures. In August, when the last spike was driven Northern Pacific preferred stood at 88, and common at 49. A few days ago they were 55 1-2 and 25 3-4, from which facts it is plain that somebody has heard a drop. On the 5th of August last Oregon Trans-continental was quoted at 77; a day or two ago 37 3-4—here, also, a drop. The Manitoba was at 160 last summer, now it is less than 100.

Mr. D. C. Robbins of the New York Chamber of Commerce, advocates the punishment of bankrupts whenever it appears that they have been engaged in illegitimate "outside" speculation. It is outside speculation all that at the bottom of a large percentage of the recent failures, but it is doubtful whether a remedy can be found in a legal enactment. Misrepresentation, obtaining goods under false pretenses, is about as far as the law can go in the direction of prevention.

An interesting illustration of how centers of trade shifted by means of new railways is furnished in a press dispatch from San Francisco. Four months ago three steamers a week could not carry all the freight offered in San Francisco for Oregon and Washington Territory, while now one steamer every five days is sufficient. The Northern Pacific is taking goods direct from the East to Oregon and Washington Territory, which formerly went by water to San Francisco and by water also from there to their destination in the Northwest. The Northwestern trade of San Francisco is said to have fallen off seventy-five per cent. since the Northern Pacific was opened.

The coal-miners of Pennsylvania have added a new feature to the agitation in regard to the "protecting of American labor." They want Hungarian laborers expelled from that region on the ground that they are filthy, immoral, ignorant, unscrupulous, and simply intend to remain long enough in America to make a few dollars and then depart, for their native land. The true reason is, that the Hungarians work cheaper and live cheaper and therefore, like the Chinese, "They must go." That the government possesses the right to exclude what are deemed improper persons of any nation, is conceded by statesman generally. But whether cheap foreigners can be excluded to protect American labor is another question.

Death of a Prominent Buckeye.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 28.—Gen. Thomas L. Kane, one of the most prominent citizens of this State, died at his residence in this city this morning of pneumonia.

Gen. Kane lived in Philadelphia after leaving the army, which he did by resignation of his commission as brigadier general in November, 1863. He was first known to fame as a brother of the famous Arctic explorer, Dr. Kane, and latter as commanding the Pennsylvania Bucktails, a regiment which in 1862-63 did effective service in the campaigns in Virginia and Maryland.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

The following postoffices of the fourth class have been added to the list of presidential postoffices, and the salaries of the postmasters fixed as follows: Forest City, Ark., $1,100; Bellevue, Iowa, $1,000 Tippecanoe City, Ohio, $1000; Honga, La., $1,100 Point Pleasant, W. Va., $1,000. Altogether seventy-six fourth class offices have been raised to the presidential grade in the quarter just ending, which is largely in excess of any preceding quarter.

Supervising Architect of the Treasury Bell, on the 28th inst., took the first step towards cleansing the bureau of some of its rottenness. The model room has been for a long time a scandal. Mr. Bell has quietly watched operations since he came in, and recently struck the blow and roused a panic among the Frenchmen, who thought they were pulling the wool over his eyes. The foreman and five others received polite notes informing them that their services would not be needed after Jan. 1.

Lieut. Col. Robbins, United States consul at Ottawa, has been requested by the state department at Washington to investigate the case of Stephen Dunn, an American citizen held in Ottawa for the murder of Charles Fletcher, of Cole's circus.

The controller of the currency has authorized the following national banks to commence business: First National bank of Billings, Mont., capital $50,000; Manufacturing national bank of Minneapolis, Minn., capital, $300,000.

The secretary of the treasury has rejected all proposals for the superstructure of the new government building in Pittsburg, because in excess of the amount appropriated by congress for the building $700,000.

William A. Hebbs has been nominated by the president receiver at Taylor's Falls Minnesota in place of George C. Folsom, whose term has expired.

Miss Eustace, a relative of Mrs. Corcoran of Washington, is going to build apartment buildings for government employees, which will be rented at cost.

Seidenbach Schwab & Co., clothing merchants, New York, state their liabilities at $312,193; actual assetts, $283,155; contingent liabilities, $265,377:

St. Paul and Minneapolis have an aggregate bank capital of $8,740,300, with deposits of about $22,000,000.

There were 617 deaths and 545 births in New York last week.

The Railroads.

As was stated a day or two ago, the Milwaukee & St. Paul will shortly abandon its pay cars, and adopt the check system of paying off. This system was adopted on the company's lines in Wisconsin a short time ago, and has proved so successful that it will be introduced in Iowa, Illinois, Minnesota and Dakota. The checks will be cashed at a certain banking house in the states and territory mentioned. About 28,000 checks will be required monthly to pay the company's employes. A check is being prepared by the National Bank Note company for the purpose.

Official announcement was made that, beginning Jan. 1, sleeping cars will be run on the Southern Minnesota division of the Milwaukee road between Ramsey and Sioux Falls. The train will reach the latter place during the night, but the passengers will not be disturbed until morning. Trains leave there for the east during the night, but passengers may take the car at any time after 7 p. m.

General News Gossip.

Duluth Tribune: The petition of the C. N. Nelson Lumber company and the Knife Falls Lumber company for the incorporation of the village of Cloquet, Carleton county, and the annexation of the island known as the town of Dunlap, was heard before Judge Stearns recently. It seems that the town of Colquet does not allow the sale of liquor in its limits, and that in Dunlap are located a great many saloons, in opposition to the sentiment of the good people of the former place, and it is their object to secure the annexation of the island and do away with the traffic.

The report of the Mississippi river commission gives a resume of the year's work, the larger portion of which was devoted to improvements at Plum Point and Lake Providence. The success of the work has been gratifying, says the report, though falling in completeness owing to a lack of funds, and an immediate appropriation of $1,000,000 is asked for. Various surveys have been made for other improvements, and the commission makes several recommendations and suggestions for the consideration of congress.

A bond representing $260,000 in unincumbered real estate in Lafayette, Ind., has been signed and forwarded to Kansas City to be used as an endemnity to persons there who have gone upon a $7,000 bail bond for Orth Stein, the son of Hon. John A. Stein of Lafayette, the supreme court of Missouri having granted Orth a new trial for killing George Fredericks.

Providence, R. I. Special: The failure of Amos D. Smith & Co., will prove disastrous to some one. The assets are not in excess of $600,000, leaving an unsecured indebtedness of between $70,000 and $1,000,000. The Providence banks are now found to hold about $800,000 worth of the paper.

William Carroll & Co., fur hat manufactures of New York, made a genral assignment recently, giving preferences for $21,280. The failure caused considerable surprise, as it was supposed Mr. Carroll was wealthy and had made large sums out of state prison contracts.

The commercial wreck list of the year, Bradstreets says, is a formidable one, 10,187 failures being reported in the United States, an increase of 2,713 over 1882, or over 34 per cent. In Canada there were 1,460 failures reported, as against 942 in 1882.

W. S. Weizel of Benton proved to have $69,000 more assets than liabilities, and has resumed business. His creditors were alarmed by the number of mortgages on his real estate, some of which he had paid, but failed to have canceled.

Lieut. Gen. Sheridan received a telegram from Maj. Gen. Pope from Fort Leavenworth saying he thought the white boy, Charley McComas, is with a band of Chiricabua Indians that is daily expected to reach San Carlos agency.

George B. Lincoln, dealer in boots and shoes, Chicago, has been held for trial in New York on a charge of felonious assault, preferred by Minnie Healy. She states that Lincoln called on her recently and threatened to shoot her.

The pope invited Archbishop Gibbons of Baltimore to officiate during the festival services on Christmas at the privileged altar of Santa Maria Maggiore, one of the oldest in Christendom—a very rare honor.

Insolvent schedules of Meyenburg & Co., New York, sink manufacturers, state liabilities at $226,000 nominal assets, $251,000; actual assets, $184,000.

The Henry Bill publishing company, of Norwich, Conn., has offered Mr. Blaine $75,000 and a royalty of 15 cents a volume for his book.

Treasurer Rogers of Lowville, who thought he was a defaulter when he wasn't, has returned home from Canada.

The Mormon papers claimed Congressman Haskell's death was a judgment on him for opposing polygamy.

William Carroll & Co., wool and straw hats, New York, have filed an assignment. Preferences, $21,000.

The Chicago Tribune estimates that $2,000,000 were spent in that city for Christmas presents.

Hooker, the defeated candidate for sergeant-at-arms of the house, married a sister of Jim Fisk.

Somebody gave Mrs. Langtry an $8,000 diamond ring while she was in Washington.

At McKeesport, Pa., 3,000 men submit to a 12½ to 25 per cent. reduction of wages.

Pittsburg and Erie, 150 miles apart, are joined by telephone.

The St. Paul Academy of Science falls a prey to the sheriff.

The Criminal Record.

Vincennes (Ind.) Special: Sunday morning between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock, from fifty to seventy-five men surrounded the jail in Petersburg, Pike county, Ind., in which was confined young Charlie Harvey, the murderer of Henry Custin, Jr. The front door, was broken and unfastened and a guard stationed near it was quickly overpowered. The jailer was in bed, and the leaders of the mob crowded into his room and demanded the keys of the jail doors. These he gave up at once, seeing that it was useless to attempt resistance. The mob marched with the keys to the cell where Harvey was confined. As soon as he heard the noise he was struck dumb with terror. Grabbing hold of him the mob placed a rope around his neck, pinioned his arms and bade him walk ahead. They hurried the doomed man to the edge of the town, and arriving at a locust tree proceeded to hang him up. After hanging them they placed a card in his hand bearing the words, "more to follow." The members of the mob are unknown. Harvey was twenty-one years of age and very respectably connected. He had always bore a bard reputation, however, and confessed to a robbery committed last Thursday night.

At Dillon, Mont., Rock Nelson's saloon was full of men when Bob White entered and was assaulted by Sam Frost with a butcher's cleaver, but was prevented from hacking White by a third party. White pulled his revolver and commenced firing. White fired three shots, shooting Frost through both thighs. The men had a difficulty a few weeks ago, when White beat Frost over the head for making an indecent assault on his (White's) wife. Frost will probably recover.

John H. Dodge, who arrived in Omaha from Grand Island on the 26th to see his wife, who had separated from him on account of neglect, called on her at the Cozzens house laundry, where she had gone to work, and bidding her farewell he killed himself by shooting through the head.

A brutal and blood-curdling murder was enacted one and a half miles from Miles City on Christmas eve. The victim, Daniel McCarthy, aged fifty-eight years, was lately employed as a section hand on the Northern Pacific railroad. It is supposed the object was either a grudge or robbery.

Mrs. Lippert, wife of William Lippert, a farmer of Mason county, Ill., and mother of a large family, shot and mortally wounded William Ray, at Bath, Ill., Friday the 28th, for circulating reports damaging to her character as a chaste woman.

Three men entered the house of Mr. Nelson of Donnelson, and with revolvers presented at the head of the family persuaded a delivery of all the funds in the house.

Denham, who was said to have absconded from New York leaving 200,000 in debts, turns up in San Francisco with a bride, and states that everything is all right.

John McGinnis, under sentence of death in Philadelphia for the murder of his mother-in-law, is reported insane.

The Bill Younger arrested in Alabama is said to be Clifton Ware, another murderer.

The Casualties of the Week.

The following is a list of the killed by the snow slide at Mendota, (Col.) on the 24th: J. H. Bond, C. S. Herrick, Thomas Donegon, William Taylor, John Davis, William Applewhite, F. Slater, Lewis Huckins.

John H. Diehl, formerly collector of customs at Philadelphia, was found dead in his bed at Deslanco, N. J., recently. Coal gas is believed to have caused his death.

Miss Gabriel Greeley, daughter of the late Horace Greeley, was thrown from a sleigh at the depot at Pleasantville, N. Y., the horse taking fright.

The Yale college reading room and lecture hall burned recently, destroying valuable instruments.

Personal News Paragraphs.

Representative William R. Morrison of Illinois, who has been appointed chairman of the ways and means committee for the second time, was born in Monroe county, Ill., Sept 14, 1825. He received a common school education, and afterwards was a student at McKendree college; was reared and began life on a farm, was admitted to the bar in 1855, and since then has practiced the profession of law; was a private soldier in the Mexican war, and organized and commanded the Fortieth Illinois regiment in the late war; was elected clerk of the Circuit court of Monroe county in 1854; was a member of the Illinois legislature from 1854 to 1860, and speaker of the house the last two years; was elected to congress in 1862, but was the defeated candidate of his party for congress in 1864, and again in 1866; was again a member of the Illinois legislature in 1870-71, and received the vote of the Democratic members for speaker. Was elected to the forty-third congress in 1862 by a majority of 1,899 over John B. Hay, and has been regularly re-elected ever since. He is now just entering upon his seventh term in the house.

Mrs. General Sherman and daughter, Rachel, had a narrow escape from death at St. Louis. They had been attending the St. Xavier church, and had just seated themselves in their buggy to go home, when the horses became frightened, dashed madly up Lucas avenue until reaching Eleventh street, they collided with a lamp post and awning. The ladies were taken from the wreck uninjured, but badly shocked and frightened. One of the horses had its back broken and was shot.

Nine hundred prominent citizens attended the wedding reception of Bishop and Mrs. Warren at Denver, held at the residence of the bride, formerly Mrs. Itiff. Among the notable persons of Colorado who were present were Secretary Teller, Senator Hill and wife, Senator Bowen, Representative J. B. Belford and wife, Gov. Grant, and all the State officials. Guests from Maine to California were in attendance.

The marriage of the eminent Methodist divine, Bishop Henry W. Warren of Georgia, and Mrs. Elizabeth Itiff of Denver, Col., was celebrated at Evans Memorial church at noon the 26th, Right Rev. Bishop Simpson of Philadelphia officiating. The reception at the palatial residence of the bride was a very elaborate affair. Bishop and Mrs. Warren have left for a trip to New and old Mexico and Cuba.

Lieut. Dukes, of Portland, Oreg., is the lover that Mary Anderson has consented to wed, if she marries any one. The cable easily twisted this into the duke of Portland. Young Dukes, who was left a fortune by his father, resigned his commission and has put in his time in following the charming Mary from city to city, and finally to England to press his suit.

The funeral of Mrs. Walter Langdon of New York occurred Friday afternoon, the 28th. She was one of the most charming women, and well known for many sterling qualities. Mrs. Langdon was the only daughter of Charles Livingston, and the wife of one of the grandsons of John Jacob Astor.

Gordon W. Burnham of New York, who recently gave the fine statuary to Central park, has donated $10,000 to the Trinity Episcopal church of Waterbury, Conn., his native city. A memorial organ for Mrs. Burnham, recently deceased in New York, will be purchased.

Gath heard a rumor the 21st in New York that Senator Edmunds was going to suggest the impeachment of Attorney General Brewster for not enjoining the last dividends of the Union Pacific, which owes the government $80,000,000.

Algernon Swinburne denies that he has at present any intention of visiting the United States. He says he has an offer of an engagement to lecture in this country, but has postponed his acceptance of it.

John A. Kasson will deliver the oration at the opening of the new Iowa capitol. Mr. Kasson is said to be debating between taking the managing editorship of the Des Moines Leader or starting a new paper.

William Astor has purchased from the Morris Land company all its property lying between One-hundred-and-fifty-third street, and the Harlem river, New York, with water privilege, for $276,000.

Mr. Dan F. Chamberlain, editor and proprietor of the Hastings Daily News, who has been seriously ill of typhoid fever, is reported out of danger.

Ex-Congressman De La Matyr is pastor of a Denver Church. He is in the hands of his physicians for the treatment of a serious affliction.

Charles Mathews, treasurer of the Metropolitan opera house, New York, gets $200,000 by the death of his father at Akron, Ohio.

C. M. Kittleson of St. Paul, and Miss Alice Magruder of Britt, Iowa, were married at the house of the latter on the 27th inst.

Sarah Turner of New Haven wants a pension. She served as orderly in the war, being dressed in man's attire and called Jim.

Charles Reed's wife has got a divorce, with $500 a year alimony. She teaches in Chicago.

Frank Walworth, the parricide, will live in New York with his bride.

Foreign News Gossip.

Hughes, who used violent language against Ferry in the French chamber of deputies, has been expelled for fifteen sittings, his salary stopped and will have to pay for posting placards throughout his district announcing his condemnation. After the scene in the chamber Hughes headed a deputation of students who called upon the editors of the Cri du Peuple, challenged them to fight a duel for refusing to retract the obnoxious article recently published in that paper. The editors declined the challenge.

In Ireland the Orange leaders continue to threaten the authorities and the Nationalists, and two meetings fixed for Jan. 1 are menaced with attack on a large scale. A circular has got into the papers which, by an urgent appeal for subscriptions to pay the railway fares and other expenses of Orangemen, reveals the whole machinery by which the counter demonstrations are worked up.

A PLEASANT FICTION.

Of Which a Pittsburgh Coal Miner is the Hero.

From San Antonio, Tex., Express.

A reporter of the *Express* learned from a Mr. James Hold, of Concho, the particulars of a history that if properly handled would make the web and woof of as romantic a novel as was ever written. It is the story of a beautiful young lady who voluntarily leaves all the luxuries and elegances of a beautiful home in Philadelphia, to follow a lover to the wilds of Texas. Blanche Thomas was the only daughter of wealthy and fond parents, who lavished upon her all that wealth could purchase. A graduate of a celebrated seminary, naturally bright and vivacious, and with a beauty matchless in its loveliness, she became without an effort a society belle. Her dresses from Worth, her equipages, her brown-stone house on Chestnut street, were the envy of many and the ambition of a few. Her father took her with him to Paris, where she became the rage in the American colony there, and her toilets were described at length in *La Minerva Figaro*. Many admirers had aspired to her hand—many wealthy noblemen had offered themselves in marriage, but in vain. She was the theme of conversation alike in salon and the cafe, and while admired for her many charms, she was considered cold and heartless.

Her parents at last became vexed at her continued refusal of such splendid offers and did all in their power to make her marry a wealthy English baronet, but without avail. When pressed by her father for an explanation of her strange conduct, she reluctantly acknowledged she was in love, and had been since her childhood, with the son of the manager of her father's coal mines in Pittsburg. This so enraged her father that he forbade her even to mention the young man's name again, and unthinkingly told her she must select some eligible party within six months, or cease to be his daughter. Thinking him to be in earnest, and knowing him to be a man of his word, the poor girl packed up a few clothes, and taking what money she had in her purse at the time, took passage on an outward bound steamer for New York. Arriving there she telegraphed to her lover in Pittsburg, who did not even stop to change his mining clothes, so afraid was he that he would miss the fast train that was to carry him to the object of his affections.

There was a quiet little marriage at Grace church the next day, and the spoiled child of fortune was the wife of a brawny muscular miner.

But the question now arose, what were they to do? for she had no money, and what little he had would not last long, as he had sacrificed his position in the mines when marrying her. After much thought and a great amount of planning it was decided to come to Texas and here build for themselves a home. He pre-empted and purchased land and sheep in Taylor county, built a house of two small rooms, and while she cooked, washed and attended to the humble avocation of household drudgery he looked after the sheep and cultivated a few acres of land. No thoughts of past splendor came to disturb her calm tranquility and perfect happiness, but every day seemed to be fuller of pleasure than the last, and their happiness was as deep and eternal as the occult skies above. Their very isolation brought them closer together and strengthened a love that was as pure as it was eternal.

A year of perfect but quiet happiness passed by, when the husband broke his leg, and the work of watching the sheep devolved upon his wife. Nursing her sick husband and looking after the out-door department took up most of her time. But one afternoon as she was walking toward the house in her simple country dress, a party of gentlemen rode up, and one of them was her father, who had been searching for his daughter since her departure from Paris. Hearing of her marriage in New York, he bitterly repented his hasty words, and had followed her to Texas. Calm reflection had taught him that hers had, after all, been the better choice, and he was only too glad to recognize in her husband a son-in-law. He persuaded them to give up their home in Texas for a time and return with him to Philadelphia.

Praise for the Soldiers.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

Concerning the controversy that has arisen over the battle of Shiloh, it may be briefly said that if our generals expected an attack, they were not surprised when it came, their forces were amazingly arranged to receive it. If it was a surprise, as some contend, the troops considering their position, made a splendid resistance, and were by no means whipped, though many were badly demoralized when Buell's army came up. In either case it was more a soldiers' battle on our side, than a manifestation of any genius for generalship.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS

List of House Committees.

Following are the committees as announced by the speaker

Elections—Turner, Ga.; Davis, Mo., Converse, Cooke, Bennett, Lowry, Elliott, Robertson, Kentucky; Adams, N. Y.; Ranney, Pettibone, Miller, Pa.; Valentine, Hepburn, Iowa; Hart.

Ways and Means—Morrison, Mills, Blount, Blackburn, Hewitt, N. Y.; Herbert, Hurd, Jones, Ark.; Kelley, Kasson, Iowa, McKinley, Ohio; Hiscock, N. Y.; Russell.

Appropriations—Randall, Forney, Ellis, Holman, Hancock, Townshend, Hutchins, Follette, Burnes, Keifer, Cannon, Ryan, Calkins, Horr, Washburn.

Judiciary—Tucker, Hammond, Culbertson, Tex.; Moulton, Broadhead, Dorsheimer, Collins, Seney, Reed, Me.; E. B. Taylor, Ohio; McCord, Brown, Ind.; Poland.

Banking and Currency—Buckner, Ermentrout, Potter, Hunt, Miller, Tex.; Chandler, Wilkins, Yaples, Dingley, Brumm, Adams, Ill.; Henderson, Iowa; Hooper.

Coinage, Weights and Measures—Bland, Dowd, Hardy, Nicholls, Pusey, Lanham, Tulley, Belford, Lacey, Chase, Everhart, Luna.

Commerce—Reagan, Clardy, Turner, Ky.; Bunn, Seymour, Glasscock, Woodward, Boyle, Barksdale, O'Neill, Pa.; Davis, Ill.; Wadsworth, Long, Stewart, Vt.

Rivers and Harbors—Willis, Blanchard, Jones, Ala.; Gibson, Rankin, Breckenridge, Murphy, Sumner, Fellows, Bayne, Robinson, Ohio; Chase, Stone, Burleigh.

Agriculture—Hatch, Mo.; Aiken, Dibrell, Williams, Beach, Green, Winans, Weller, Patton, Cullen, Wilson, Iowa; White, Minn.; Ochiltree, Hovey, Stephenson, Raymond, Dak.

Foreign Affairs—Curtin, Belmont, Deuster, Clements, Cox, N. C.; G. D. Wise, Va.; Stewart, Tex.; Lamb, Ind.; Rice, Wait, Ketcham, Phelps, Hitt.

Military Affairs—Rosecrans, Slocum, Dibrell, Morgan, Wolford, Nicholls, Murray, Duncan, Steel, Bayne, Lemon, Laird, Cutcheon, Maginnis, Mont.

Naval Affairs—Cox, N. Y.; Morse, Talbott, Buchanan, Eaton, Ballentyne, McAdoo, Harmer, Thomas, Goff, Jr., Boutelle.

Postoffices and Postroads—Money, Rees, Ward, Cosgrove, Riggs, Rogers, Ark., Taylor; Tenn.; Jones, Tex.; Paige, Bingham, Peelle, Skinner, N. Y.; White, Ky.; Wakefield, McCormick.

Railways and Canals—Davidson, Hoblitz, Ill.; Murphy, Page, Culbertson, Ky.; Turner, Ky.; Wemple, Caldwell, James, Atkinson, Hatch, Mich.

Public Lands—Cobb, Scales, Oates, Shaw, Lewis, Henley, Van Eaton, Bedford, Strait, Anderson, Payson, Brents, Washington Territory.

Indian Affairs—Welborn, Graves, Stevens, Peelle, Price, Finerty, Skinner, N. C. Smith, Penn., George, Perkins, Nelson, Ouray, Harrison.

Territories—Evans, S. C.; Pryor, Arnot, Hardeman, Lauban, Alexander, Carleton, Foran, J. D. Taylor, O.; Kellogg, Johnson, Lawrence, Struble, Post, Wyoming Territory.

Manufactures—Bagley, J. D. Wise, Virginia; Mitchell, Caldwell, Crisp, Lewis, Brewer, N. J.; Mackey, Elwood, Campbell.

Mines and Mining—Warner, Tenn.; Cassidy, Alexander, Skinner, N. C.; Miller, Tex.; Wood, Stevens, Breitung, Culbertson, Ky.; O'Hara, Pingizer, Idaho.

Levees and Improvements of the Mississippi River—King, Dunn, O'Neill, Ill.; Post, Campbell, Jones, Wis.; Henley, Thomas, J. S. Wise, Va.; Hovey, Whiting.

Militia—Muller, N. Y.; Covington, McCord, Peelle, Boyle, Ballentyne, Strait, Morley, Valentine, Cutcheon.

Claims—McMillan, Dowd, Tillman, Warner, Ohio, Van Alstyne, Dockery, Wood, Love, Snyder, N. M.; Ray, Va.; Price, Ochiltree, Elwood, Brown, Pa.; Ray, N. Y.

War Claims—Geddes, Jones, Wis.; Stone, Tulley, Rogers, N. Y.; Welles, Ferrell, Kellogg, Everhart, Rowell, Bowen.

Revision of Laws—Oates, Buchanan, McMillin, Hill, Clay, Ward, Hemphill, Brown, Pa.; Bayne, Spooner, McComas.

Public Buildings and Grounds — Stockslager, Young, Dibble, Reese, Hopkins, Pusey, Wemple, Worthington, Brainard, Holton, Kean, Jr., Breitung, Milliken.

Pacific Railroads—Cassidy, Throckmorton, Cabell, Thompson, Jr., Jordan, Crisp, Post, Wilson Iowa; Millard, Dunham, Hanback.

Expenditures of the War Department—Thompson, Jr., Ferrell, Taylor Tenn.; Elliott, Mayo, Johnson, Hanback.

Expenditures of the Navy Department—Morse, Hewitt New York; Shaw, Davidson, Houck, Davis, Mass.; Lawrence.

Expenditures of Department of Justice—Springer, Hemphill, Van Alstyne, Fyar, Stewart, Vt.; Bowen, Stephenson.

Expenditures on Public Buildings — Belmont, Wilkins, Spriggs; Sumner, Wis.; Harmer, Weaver, O'Hara.

Expenditures of the Postoffice Department—Messrs. Morgan, Talbott; Robinson, N. Y.; Neece, Peelle, Stone, Nutting.

Expenditures of the Interior Department—Young, Clardy, Cook, Storm, Brumm, Dunham, Payne.

Patents—Vance, Singleton, Mitchell, Greenleaf, Halsell, Dorgan; Winans, Wis.; Hepburn.

Education—Aiken, Converse, Willis, Budd, Arnot, Duncan, Winans, Wis.; Taylor, Ohio; Miller, Hatch, Mich.; Morrill.

Invalid Pensions—Matson, Leavitt, Leary, Fyar, Winans, Mich.; Budd, Sumner, Wis.; Patton, Lovering, Bagley, Ray, Cullen, Hanks, J. S. Wise, Va.; Holmes, Morrell.

Pensions—Hewitt, Ala.; Tillman, Robinson, N. Y.; Steele, Laird, Struble, York.

Expenditures of the State Department—Hardeman, Dorgan, Worthington, Campbell, Barrett, Henderson, Iowa; Price.

Expenditures of the Treasury Department—Davis, Mo.; Hewitt, Ala.; Potter, Connolly, Lacey Libbey, Haines.

Labor—Hopkins, O'Neill, Mo.; Foran, Lovering, Mackey, James, Hayne.

District of Columbia—Barbour, Muldrow, Shelly, Eldredge, Wilson, W. Va.; Fiedler, Spriggs, Barrett, Gunther, McComas, Jeffers.

Private Lands—Muldrow, Mitchell, Williams, Ala.; Halsell, Cosgrove, Eldredge, Lowery, Payson, Parker, Mayo, Weaver.

Public Health—Beach, Graves, Riggs, Chandler, Fiedler, Davis (Mass.), Evans (Penn.), Libbey Pettibone.

Ventilation and Acoustics—Hardy, Cabell, Green, Shelly, Jeffreys, Evans (Penn.), Brewer (N. Y).

Enrolled Bills—Neece, Warner (Tenn.), Snyder (W. Va.), Yaple, Peters, Holmes.

SELECT COMMITTEES.

Reform Civil Service—Mitchell, Cox, Clements, Hoblitzel, Finerty, Barksdale, Seymour, Roberts (N. Y.), Bingham, Phelps, Millard, Lyman, Hitt.

Alcoholic Liquor Traffic—Hill, Bland, Kleiner, Carleton, Evans, Davis Ill.; Guenther, Goff, Jr., Campbell.

American Shipbuilding and Shipowning—Slocum, Deuster, Dibble, Throckmorton, Hunt, Findlay, Love, Dingley, Jr., O'Neil, Pa.; George Long.

Law Respecting Elections of President and Vice-President—Eaton, Springer, Clay, Jordan, Price, Bennett, Kleiner, Findlay, Parker, White, Ky.; Peters, Hart, Wait.

A Big Failure in Providence.

The firm of A. D. Smith & Co., of Providence, have made an assignment. Liabilities over $1,000,000, largely to the Providence banks. The firm operated two cotton mills in that city, two in Johnstown, and one in Woonsocket, in all 87,000 spindles. The failure involves the suspension of the Providence Steam Mill company, the Groton Manufacturing company, and the Franklin Manufacturing company. The total indebtedness of the firm is about $1,700,000.

A partial and official list of the paper held in banks at Providence awards $185,000 to the National Bank of Commerce, $150,000 to the People's Savings bank (secured), $175,000 to the American National bank, $75,000 to the Merchants National bank. No compromise will be sought, but the property will be sold and the proceeds divided among the creditors.

The firm of Amos D. Smith & Co. is one of long standing, and is one of the best known manufacturing concerns in the East. The junior members are of the Rhode Island family of Smiths, though not of Amos D. Smith's immediate household. The late James Y. Smith, who was at one time governor of the state, and himself a prominent manufacturer, was a brother of the latter.

A Deadly Feud.

BOSTON, Dec. 28.—Daniel P. Reynolds of New York called at the house of James Budd of Dorcester, this State, and was ushered into the parlor, where Budd joined him. A servant, who passed by the parlor, heard Reynolds say: "I have come for either your life or property." An altercation ensued, when Budd started to run up stairs, presumably for a weapon, and Reynolds fired twice, the shots taking effect, one in the leg, and the other in the small of the back. The latter shot is believed to be fatal. Neither Reynolds nor Budd's family will explain the differences between the men, but it is understood, however, the shooting was the result of a long standing feud, arising from family and property complications. Budd is a prominent resident of Dorcester. He is a director of and largely interested in the Veneer glass works of this city. Reynolds says he shot Budd because he persecuted his wife and mother-in-law, Mrs. Dries. The latter lived with Budd as a mistress, while Budd's real wife is in an inebriate asylum.

Death of a Catholic Archbishop.

Archbishop Perche of Louisiana died at New Orleans, on the 26th. The funeral will take place Jan. 2. All the archbishops of the province will be present. Archbishop Napoleon J. Perche was about seventy-five years of age. He was consecrated bishop of Gbdera in partibus infidelium, and coadjutor on May 1, 1870. On the 25th of the same month he became archbishop of New Orleans. The first news of his illness was sent out on Christmas day, when he was reported dying.

LAST YEARS EVENTS.

The Loss of Human Life by Earthquake,
Fire, Flood and Accident
Last Year.

Crimes Increase in Numbers and Variety—A
Year's Sport in the United States—
Dramatic Events.

The history of a year is something that the best memory, or even the best newspaper, cannot present unimpeachably correct. Only the salient events of the 365 days can ever be carried in the mind, and it is of these that the impression of the year 1883 must be made. There is a special value in studying even the dryest presentation of the year's events as a matter of practical every-day history. Its convenience appears in a thousand ways as time goes on and greater or lesser events fix themselves in the memory of their relation to other occurrences. A review of the events of 1883, gleaned from a review of newspaper files, appears below. It shows that the year was one of the most remarkable in history in the great number of catastrophes by which many lives were lost. The fatality of the world, approximately estimated from the reported deaths, cannot be far from 100,000. The list of deaths includes a larger than usual proportion of great persons. A full catalogue of the homicides and miscellaneous crimes that have taken place in the United States would surprise the public with the information that vice is rapidly on the increase. In other respects the events of the year are decidedly noteworthy.

DISASTERS.

Few years have witnessed so many great catastrophes. Jan. 10 the Newhall house burned in Wisconsin at 4 o'clock in the morning, and 75 guests and servants lost their lives. The pecuniary loss was $500,000. Four days later the Planters' house, St. Louis, burned, causing four deaths, and the circus in Berditscheff, Russia, burned during a performance, and 268 persons perished. In January, also, 18 convicts were drowned crossing Tukaseegee river, North Carolina; the British ship Empire burned on the way to Bombay, and 16 were lost; a Bethlehem, Pa., boiler explosion killed 5; the Cimbria sunk in collision with the Sultan in the German ocean, drowning 434 persons; a Southern Pacific train went over an embankment at Tehachopa, Cala., and 20 were killed; 6 men were lost from the schooner Garfield in a storm near Halifax; 72 were drowned by the flooding of a mine in Austria; 10 lives were lost by the sinking of the City of Brussells; at Centerville, Ill., a mine exploded and ten men were killed; in February the frightful disaster at Braidwood, Ill., occurred, by which 63 men were buried in the Diamond mine, and their bodies were not recovered for several months. In a panic in the Fourth Street school, New York city, 16 children lost their lives. By various floods in Ohio, Missouri and other neighboring States 56 lives were lost. The schooner Pilot Bride went down off Desolation island and all the crew but four drowned. The Ashuelot sank off Hong Kong, drowning 11. In March the steamer Navarre went down with 65 men on board. In April a boiler explosion at St. Dezier, Paris, killed sixty-five. On the 25th of the same month 127 miners were killed in Eastern France. In May the Brooklyn bridge panic cost fourteen lives, the steamboat Pilot blew up at San Francisco, killing eight, and tornadoes are estimated to have killed over 100. On June 16 occurred the frightful panic in Sunderland Exhibition hall, in which 202 children were trampled to death. Floods and tornadoes caused fifty-eight deaths in this month. June 25 twenty-five Chinamen were killed in a mine beyond the Mullan tunnel, Montana. July 2 seven lives were lost in a railroad accident at Bradford, Pa. On the 4th the Daphne, in being launched at Glasgow, careened and drowned 150. A fire in Hungary burned twenty. July 24 Tivoli pier fell near Baltimore, drowning seventy-two. At Carlyon, N. Y., seventeen were killed, among them Thomas Hoyne of Chicago. Capt. Webb was killed the last of this month while trying to swim the Niagara whirlpool. Floods at London, Ont., drowned seventeen. The month closed with the volcanic eruption at Ischia, off the Bay of Naples, in which the loss of life was beyond estimation. The Cologne Gazette puts it at 8,000, while others think not over 5,000 lost their lives there. On the 23d of August occurred the Rochester cyclone, in which the total loss of life was twenty-three. The steamer Riverdale burst her boilers on the Hudson river and a number of lives were lost. Aug. 30 came the Java earthquake, a catastrophe terrible beyond anything known in the history of the world. Probably 75,000 people were killed by it. The ravages of the cholera in India and Egypt during the summer caused a horrible loss of life, over 12,000 people dying in July, and 10,000 being reported in Egypt alone during August. Deaths by yellow fever in Mexico, the West Indies, and the United States probably reach the number of 3,000. In September nine soldiers of Illinois militia were killed at Springfield. On the 29th, a powdermill in San Francisco exploded and killed forty-one, mostly Chinese. Nov. 8, the new wing of the capitol at Madison, Wis., fell, burying twenty men. One was killed, and others seriously hurt. The steamer Manistee went down on Lake Superior about the 21st, with, it is estimated, fifty persons on board. In the same storm probably seventy-five sailors perished on the lakes. In December three Gloucester schooners went down with thirty-eight on board. The sinking of the schooner Mary Ann Hurlburt in Lake Superior on the 14th caused the death of fifteen men. On the 16th the Spanish steamer St. Augustine burned in the Bay of Biscay, and upward of thirty lives were lost. On the 17th a terrific storm occurred on the Black sea, in which it is estimated that 300 perished. In the burning of the German Israelite school at Constantinople thirty were burned to death. A snowslide in Colorado killed eight men last week. The steamer Plantyn, bound for Antwerp from New York, was foundered and five sailors were killed last week.

NECROLOGY.

The year began with a notable death at Washington—Elisha Allen, the Hawaiian minister and dean of the diplomatic corps, while making a New Year's call at the White House. On the same day Leon Gambetta died near Paris in his forty-fourth year, from a pistol wound, said to have been inflicted by his mistress, Madame Leon, but now believed to have been by his own accident. The same day also the earl of Stamford died in England, aged fifty-four. Other notable deaths in January were those of Barrett, the jockey who rode Parole; William A. Seaver, assistant editor of Harper's Magazine; Lot M. Morrill of Maine; Dr. Samuel A. Mudd, near Bryantown, Md., after his release from the Dry Tortugas for participation in the assassination of President Lincoln; ex-Congressman Fort of Illinois; Bishop Cruikshank of Indianapolis, age sixty-seven; Henry Kip, vice-president United States Express company; Jerome F. Fargo, one of the express family, at Buffalo, N. Y.; Prince Alexander, brother of Emperor William; Wolfgang Goethe, son of the great German poet; Gustave Dore, the artist; Lord Greville of England. In February, ex-Gov. E. D. Morgan of New York died; Richard Wagner, the composer; Marshall Jewell, the ex-postmaster general and chairman of the Republican national committee; ex-Gov. Davis of Texas; Dr. Paul Chadbourne of Massachusetts, in New York city; and Charles R. Thorne, the actor, at New York. The first noted death in March was that of Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia, on the 4th of the month. Other noted deaths were Col. Harry Gilmour, the rebel guerrilla, at Baltimore; Prince Gortschakoff, ex-chancellor of the Russian empire, at Baden-Baden; T. O. Howe, postmaster general; J. R. Green, the English historian, at Mentone; Karl Marx, aged sixty five, at Argenteuil; and John Brown, Queen Victoria's body servant. The first notable death in April was that of Peter Cooper, the philanthropist, in New York city, in his ninety-third year. Other deaths were Surgeon General Barnes, Franz II., grand duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin; in Constantinople, Sulieman Pasha. In May President Grant's mother died at Jersey City, in her eighty-fourth year; Israel Washburn died in Philadelphia; Bishop Peck, at Syracuse; William Chambers, the publisher, in London; Edouard Laboulaye, in Paris; and Abd-el-Kader, in Damascus. In June, Charles C. Fulton, editor of the Baltimore American, died. Prof. Anthon, the classical scholar, died in New York; and ex-Congressman Casserly in California. In August Wirt Sykes, consul at Cardiff, died; also, Judge Black, at York, Pa.; Count de Chambord, at Frohsdorf. In September, Hugh Hastings, of the New York Commercial Advertiser, died; and Junius Brutus Booth, at Manchester, Mass. In October, Gen. Steedman, the war hero, died at Toledo. In November, Natt Head, ex-governor of New Hampshire, and Admiral Creighton, died.

POLITICAL.

The identification of President Arthur's administration with the reform of the civil service took shape in February and March. Senator Pendleton's bill was passed Jan. 4; early in March the president appointed Dorman B. Eaton of New York, John M. Gregory of Illinois, and L. D. Thoman of Ohio, civil service commissioners. March 3, Senator David Davis retired from the vice presidency, and Senator Edmunds elected to succeed him. March 4 congress adjourned. John W. Foster was sent as minister to Spain. Thomas W. Palmer of Detroit was elected to the Senate. April 3 Walter Q. Gresham was appointed postmaster general to succeed T. O. Howe, deceased. May 21 Walter Evans was appointed commissioner of internal revenue to succeed Green B. Raum. In August President Arthur came West, going by way of the Union Pacific to the Yellowstone park. Dec. 1, the Forty-eighth congress met and J. G. Carlisle of Kentucky was elected speaker. On the 12th the Republican national committee met at Washington and elected Senator Sabin chairman, to succeed Marshall Jewell, deceased, and Chicago was selected for the next national convention.

In the States several notable changes have taken place. Jan. 4, Gov. Butler was inaugurated at Boston. James S. Boynton was sworn in as governor of Georgia, to succeed Alexander H. Stephens, deceased. April 12, H. D. McDaniel was nominated for governor, and on the 24th was elected, to succeed Boynton. May 17, Proctor Knott was nominated for governor of Kentucky, and later was elected. Nov. 6 Judge Hoadly, Democrat, was elected governor of Ohio; Buren R. Sherman, Republican, of Iowa; George D. Robinson, Republican, of Massachusetts; Robert McLane, Democrat, of Maryland; Leon Abbett, Democrat, of New Jersey; and L. F. Hubbard, Republican, of Minnesota.

DRAMATIC.

In the dramatic world the year has been more or less memorable. Mrs Langtry made her first appearance in the West at Chicago, on January 1. After an extended tour through the country, in which she experienced all the incidents attendant on a theatrical scandal, she sailed home July 24. Her earnings are said to have been nearly $200,000 in this country. In October Henry Irving and Ellen Terry landed in New York and the former appeared the following week in The Bells, receiving a welcome from people and press such as belonged to England's greatest actor. Mary Anderson went to London in October, and has played steadily at the Lyceum. Mapleson and Abbey have brought large and high-priced operatic performers from Europe, including Patti, Gerster and Sembrich, and have been playing in fierce rivalry at the Metropolitan and the Academy of Music in New York.

SPORTING.

Jan. 6, in a billiard match, cushion caroms, at New York, Maurice Daly defeated William Sexton; average: Daly, 4 8-23; Sexton, 4 11-114. The wrestling match on the 13th, at Louisville, Ky., between John Graham and Clarence Whistler, best two out of three falls, Græco-Roman and catch-as-catch-can, was won by Graham. In the Græco-Roman wrestling match, the 27th, for $500 and championship, at St. Louis, between Muldoon and Bauer, the former won. Feb. 4 Muldoon downed Bibby in a wrestling match at St. Louis. On the 23d Carver beat Bogardus at Louisville; score, 83 to 82. March 12 the National league and American Base Ball associations made up their differences. The Chicago billiard tournament opened on the 26th with a victory for Vignaux over Daly. April 5 Shaefer beats the best record at billiards, at Chicago. May 14, Sullivan knocked out Mitchell in three rounds in New York. July 28, the Pullman regatta opened at Pullman, Ill. August 6, Sullivan, in a glove fight at the Madison Square Garden, New York city, knocked out Herbert A. Slade in two and a-half rounds. On the 13th William Ryan, John Morrissey's trainer in his early days, died at Fort Edward. Boston won the league championship; the Athletic, of Philadelphia, the American; and the Toledo nine the Northwestern championship.

NORTHWESTERN EVENTS.

The year has been especially eventful in the Northwest. In Minnesota Senator Windom was defeated for re-election, and D. M. Sabin elected on the twenty-ninth ballot, Feb. 2. The capital of Dakota, after a long and arduous struggle, was removed to Bismarck by Gov. Ordway and the capital commission chosen through his instrumentality. The Northern Pacific road was completed and formally opened Sept. 8. St. Paul and Minneapolis, on Sept. 3, celebrated this event with a magnificence and enthusiasm never before shown in the two cities. President Villard, accompanied by numerous guests, among whom were Gen. Grant and ex-Secretaries Evarts and Schurz, was accorded a grand ovation, ending with a banquet given by the city of St. Paul at the Lafayette hotel, Lake Minnetonka. The last spike was driven Sept. 8, at a point sixty miles west of Helena, with appropriate and elaborate ceremonies. The Yellowstone park was this year opened to the public by railroad, and Rufus Hatch, with a special train bearing a large number of invited guests, spent a fortnight there. The Canadian Pacific was pushed on to the Rocky mountains. Rich discoveries of gold in the Cœur d'Alene mines have stimulated crowded emigration thither. The crops throughout Minnesota and Dakota were generally good. Early frosts damaged wheat in some parts of the Red River valley. The improvement of the mineral region north of Duluth was begun in the building of the Iron Range railroad, which is to tap that hitherto unknown section of the State. One of the important events is the completion of the Manitoba railroad viaduct at Minneapolis, the first stone bridge across the Mississippi.

CRIME.

One of the most blood-curdling crimes of the past year was the killing of Richard Pierce of St. Paul the night of Jan. 1. Great excitement was caused by the affair, which was only allayed by the discovery of the supposed dead man in the pineries and his return home. The number of murders in the United States is probably larger for 1883 than any preceding year. Only two celebrated crimes can be mentioned. June 8 Armistead Barksdale killed his cousin, Scott Clayton, at Lawrenceburg, Va., and a few days later committed suicide in remorse. March 1, Jimmie Elliott, the pugilist, was shot and killed in Chicago by Jere Dunn, a notorious sporting man. March 8, George Conkling shot and killed W. H. Haverstick, his sister's paramour in New York; Conkling was let off on bail and is living in Nevada. At Harrodsburg, Ky., April 27, Congressman Phil Thompson shot and killed instantly Walter H. Davis, whom he charged with seducing his wife. Thompson was acquitted. April 24, a mob at Devil's Lake killed the two Ward brothers. At Uniontown, Pa., June 13, James Nutt killed Dukes who murdered his father, Capt. Nutt, in an altercation over a slander against Miss Lizzie Nutt. Young Nutt's trial is pending in Pittsburg. Sept. 3, the body of Rose Ambler Clark was found at Stamford, Conn. The murderer escaped. On the 25th of the same month, Ada Atkinson was brutally murdered by Nelling at Oxford, Ind. Nelling was subsequently lynched.

Other notable crimes were the robbery of the City bank, New York, of $18,000 by Cashier Shaw and Assistant Cashier Beach; the abduction of Zerelda Garrison at St. Louis; the robbery at Panama of $15,000 sent by the government to the United States fleet in the Pacific; O. B. Owen's stealing $200,000 from the St. Louis bank; the robbery of $20,000 in diamonds at Springfield, Ill.; the assault on Lady Florence Dixie in the grounds at Windsor; robbery of the United States express company of $15,000 at Des Moines; murder of two men in the posse that captured the Barber brothers in Iowa; the defalcation of Treasurer Polk of Tennessee to the amount of $100,000; the murder of Brandy by his wife and her paramour at Argyle, Minn.; the embezzlement of Phipps, the Philadelphia alms house keeper; the robbery of Secretary Teller's trunks, containing $3,000 of diamonds, at Livingston, Mont. The murder of seven negroes at Danville, Va., on election day, and the shooting of several persons at Yazoo, Miss., Christmas, resulting in the lynching last night of four negroes at that place.

The following order has been issued by the navy department: Women shall not be allowed to reside on board vessels of the United States navy in commission for sea service; nor shall they be taken as passengers on such vessels under any circumstances.

The Scientific American explains the process of making paper gas-pipes, and we don't know but an insult to the press could be picked out of the idea.

A prize fight between two women for $10 a side was a recent novelty in Austin, Texas.

Nelson and Arthur Patterson were severely injured by a railroad collision at Anoka.

Organized.

THE FARMERS AND BUSINESS MEN OF POLK COUNTY MEET AND PERFECT AN ORGANIZATION.

A Large and Enthusiastic Meeting of Men who know their rights and Knowing dare Maintain.

THE FIRST GUN FOR VICTORY.

On Saturday last there gathered at Ericsson's Hall an assemblage of earnest men which will be memorable in the history of this county as a most remarkable event; remarkable not only in the necessity which calls for the expression but in the size and character of the assemblage. In every year, in every market in the world there will always be found more or less grumbling by men who are oppressed by one thing or another, generally confined among a few either too shiftless to be able to meet their obligations or else from some other inherent cause everlastingly dissatisfied. But seldom, in the history of any country does such a class of solid business men meet to discuss one common topic of such mighty import but when they do there is evidently some cause of disquiet that needs attention, that should be and must be remedied. The hall was well filled at two o'clock and the numbers kept increasing until "standing room only" could well have been posted outside. The significance of the meeting lies in the fact that fully two-thirds of the audience were farmers, from all over the county, many of them venerable old men whose hoary locks are frosting with age, all earnest, determined to look the question squarely in the face and apply the remedy as far as possible. Mr. M. B. Brown was elected chairman, and Mr. H. E. Cooke, secretary. In a few timely remarks the chairman outlined the situation and stated the object of the meeting was to consult upon the most practical means for obtaining relief, and inviting a free and general discussion. Mr. A. Allen being called stated that he saw the point and felt it and what he wanted to see was the relief applied; had come in to this meeting to listen to suggestions. Mr. Chase thought the importance and gravity of the question called for due deliberation, reviewed the situation briefly and suggested the appointment of a committee of three or five to draw up a plan of action upon which all could unite. Mr E. D. Childs said he feels a deep interest in this question as it affected the vital interests of this country and a change is imperatively demanded; said the system of grading was at fault and caused all of the distress; dwelt at length upon the situation with the conclusion that the only true, permanent relief that could be afforded was by way of a railroad to Duluth. Suggested the appointment of a committee to confer with the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad company to ascertain whether an offer of a bonus from each town along the line of road would be any inducement for the company to resume work at an early day. Mr. H. E. Cooke stated that he had given the subject much thought and attention and considered the plan of sending our wheat to an eastern market by an all rail route impracticable, when the great water route, via Duluth and the great lakes was almost at our very doors, and calculated in the very nature of the case to work great wrong to the producer. The Minneapolis Millers, by their present absolute control of the wheat market forced it out of its natural channel and hence arose no small item in the list of grievances. What we want is some practicable plan by which relief can be obtained in time for the next crop; had considered well every remedy that has yet been offered and sees that the St. Paul & Manitoba railroad company, by their line to Duluth could give us all we need if they will consent to ship our wheat to Duluth and also consent to give us an open market by allowing any one to ship where and when he chose; would therefore recommend that a committee be appointed to confer with Messrs. Hill and Manvel, stating the case as it exists and ascertaining the attitude of the railroad toward the people before proceeding to try other resources. Mr. Moore made a stirring address and wanted to see something done for relief from the present intolerable system. Mr. Fifield recommended building a farmers' elevator as the best means for obtaining competition. Mr. J. F. Brown favored a farmers' railroad to Duluth as the most feasible thing to do, stating that the amount of money drained out of the country this fall would nearly build the entire line, and urged forcibly the necessity and entire practicability of building it at once. Mr. Sewell P. Norton thought that when No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife wheat changed into soft Blue Stem in going from Polk County to Minneapolis it was high time for some change in the program and would favor anything that would give it. The chairman thought a railroad to Duluth would be the proper thing to have; but really could not see how the efforts of the farmers to build it could be crystallized in time to do us any good for next crop even if at all. While he recognized the benefits of such a road, he could see many objections to the farmers being able to build one. He was decidedly in favor of building an elevator as he could see wherein some practicable relief could be had and dwelt upon the whys and wherefores at length. Mr. E. D. Childs said that the estimated cost of the road, from Duluth to Crookston was 37,000,000 and that doubtless an offer of a bonus to the D. & W. road, already in the field, would induce them to commence operations in time to reach us by next fall. Mr John N. Ives saw the importance of prompt action, this large meeting and the deep interest manifested shows that, and after a careful review of the situation said that he agreed with Mr. Cooke in the assertion that the railroad company holds the key to the situation, he would therefore suggest that a memorial be sent to Messrs. Hill and Manvel showing the effects of the present system of wheat buying upon the vital interests of the county, ascertaining their views and what could be expected by way of relief from the company. Moved that a committee of five be appointed to confer with the railroad company for the purpose aforesaid. Motion prevailed and the chairman appointed Jno. N. Ives, K. D. Chase, J. F. Brown, E. D. Childs and H. E. Cooke as such committee. Mr. Box moved that a committee of three, consisting of John N. Ives, E. D. Childs and J. F. Brown be appointed to confer with the D. & W. railroad company in the matter of a bonus. The motion prevailed. Mr. John N. Ives moved that the chair appointed a committee consisting of one in each town to ascertain the feeling in relation to the bonuses. The chair appointed:

Peter Cornelius,.................. Crookston.
John Amundson,.................... Fairfax.
Edward Lanctot,.................... Gentilly.
C. Kretschmar, Red Lake Falls, village.
G. Labissinuierre, Red Lake Falls, town.
John De Puge, ... Gervais.
Pierre Emard,.................... Emardsville.
John T. Beaudry,.......... Lake Pleasant.
Rock Lizee,........................ Terrebonne.
T. Munier,...................... Poplar River.

The secretary was instructed to notify the above parties requested them to call a meeting in their respective towns, ascertain what the feeling in relation to bonding and about how much each town will do, and submit a report at the next meeting, on Saturday, Jan. 12th, 1884. Mr. Childs moved that the secretary be instructed to cause to be published the official proceedings of this meeting and to send a marked copy to President J. J. Hill, and Gen'l Manager Manvel, of the Manitoba road, to His Excellency Gov L. F. Hubbard, Gen'l manager Hubbard, Millers Association, C. A. Pillsbury, W. H. Fisher, Chamber of Commerce Duluth, and to many others whose names shall be furnished. The chairman made a few remarks on farming suggesting that a committee be appointed to organize a farmers' club and be ready with rules and regulations, by laws etc., to be adopted at next meeting. Mr. Box thought that would be mixing things up too much, better attend to the matter in hand first. Mr. Marin made a rattling speech against the idea, ably supported by John N. Ives. Mr. M. E. Bartlett then moved that the chairman appoint a committee of seven whose duty it should be through its chairman to call a meeting for the purpose of forming a Farmers' Association of Polk Co. The motion prevailed and the chair appointed the following gentlemen as such committee:

M. E. Bartlett,........ Fairfax, Chairman.
C. W. Kimberly,.......................... Edna.
W. D. Carlton,.............................. Argus.
A. Sture,.............................. Black River
Louis Berthiaume,.................. Gentilly
H. Miller,...................................... Lowell.
W. G. Lytle,.............................. Andover

Mr. Childs moved that the sense of the meeting be taken by a rising vote upon the question of bonding towns which brought every man in the house to his feet with promptness and dispatch. On motion adjourned till Saturday, Jan. 13th at two o'clock p. m.

Attest:

M. B. BROWN, Chairman.
H. E. COOKE, Secretary.

Mr. Pillsbury asserts that the effect of the elevator system is not to exclude competition. He says that the elevators are public elevators and that anybody can buy through them, and he says that the elevator companies do not try to exclude any buyers from the market. Is that true? How do the facts justify Mr. Pillsbury's assertion? We have a case in point at Fergus Falls where a few days since the millers there decided to pay the farmers a trifle more than the elevators were paying. Directly an agent from the elevator companies or the Millers' Association, appeared and remonstrated with the millers of Fergus Falls. This did not have the desired effect and it is said that after using some strong threats the emissary departed and directly thereafter the elevators in the vicinity of Fergus Falls put wheat up 5 cents per bushel. How does *that* look? How can you reconcile their actions with what they say? It is said for Mr. Pillsbury that he is an "*honorable*" man in business as well as in private life, yet this Northwest has lost thousands of dollars on a false and unjust system of wheat buying. It is said that the Millers' Association is composed of "*honorable*" men, yet that association gets all of our No. 1 Hard Scotch Fife wheat at a difference of at least 22 cents per bushel between Minneapolis and here; they take that same wheat and make it worth as much more by mixing soft wheat with it to raise the grade of the flour to No. 1 Hard Minnesota spring wheat flour, they manage their affairs so that there is no possible avenue of escape for the wheat raiser, by depriving him of an open market, thus causing a loss to him of all of the profits of his labor. And yet these are all "*upright and honorable*" men! What a mercy it is that they are not THIEVES, but are "*honorable*" men, helping "to build up the country by their big investments!" If they were THIEVES now they might steal the sacks, and, if a farmer got off home with his clothes on, with his wagon and team he might consider himself lucky if they were THIEVES instead of "*honorable*" dealers. It matters not what you call them the system that allows the advantage they can take over the sellers is wrong, radically wrong and must be changed.

Mr. Pillsbury objects to the great agitation now going on in the Northwest saying that it is hurting our immigration interests and will tend to keep capital out. We know that as well as he does, and better, for we have to suffer the direct loss caused by the system of handling our wheat, while he, and such as he, make all of the money there is in wheat every time. True, it does effect the country, but the ones who cry out against the systematic robbery are not the ones who do the robbing. They are the sufferers as well as the country, and they must rise or fall with the country. If this system of wheat buying ruins the country who suffers most, Mr. Pillsbury or the farmers? He loses the opportunity for future deals, but they lose their all! He has been getting richer all of the time they have been made poorer. Under the present system the country might endure for three or four years, no one would come to make for themselves homes in a country subject to such influences, no capital seek investment here. All of these broad acres of government lands will be left uncultivated because their cultivation will be profitless. All of these broad acres of railroad lands will remain uncultivated because men cannot raise enough from them to pay for them, and yet, when we protest against the system that is leading us to destruction, Mr. Pillsbury protests because our cries of distress "will ruin the country, will drive away capital, and that he will lose his investments in elevators in the country!" He says he is losing thousands annually buying our wheat. We know better, for we know what our wheat is worth in the markets of the world and we know that the present system of buying forces us to sell at far lower prices than the eastern markets would warrant. If the elevator companies lose thousands, then where do the profits go, for certainly the farmers do not get it. Any system that is calculated to rob the producer of a just and equitable share of the profits of producing the flour is as certainly unjust as one that forces the miller to do the same, for both are entitled to a certain profit, but when, as is the present case, the millers gets it all, it is obviously a wrong system. Mr. Pillsbury admits a difference of 22 cents in the price between Minneapolis and our market and tries to explain it away. To begin with he puts the freight between here and Minneapolis at fifteen cents, which is schedule rates,—mind you, we never have seen his assertion that IT COSTS THE ELEVATOR COMPANIES fifteen cents per bushel to ship wheat, and, on the other hand, we have never seen his statement that they do not pay over ten cents per bushel. As he is an "honorable" man we would like to see his SWORN statement of just how much it does cost, anyhow! Then he says there are the elevator charges of 2½ cents per bushel and the Marshall County Leader says that Mr. Ramsey, the bonanza farmer of Marshall County, handles wheat through his own elevator for ONE CENT per bushel and says that he makes money by it. Then comes a long list of incidentals, insurance, possible decline in the market, &c., &c., &c., to account for that other four and one-half cents. All of this applies to the small amount of wheat which they have allowed to pass as No. 1 Hard and has no reference to the thousands of bushels that have been bought up as frozen wheat at from 30 to 60 cents, much of it really No. 1 hard and worth No. 1 Hard prices in the market. Will Mr. Pillsbury tell us what becomes of the margin? Knowing and feeling all these facts as well as the farmers and business men of the Northwest do, is it to be wondered at that they are agitating and demanding a fair and equal chance in an open market? They know all about the dangers of hurting the country that Mr. Pillsbury suggests, and they also know the necessity for a change before the country is ruined, and they know that keeping cool to save the country will not save it worth a cent. They know what will and they are in sober earnest in their determination to get it. They are slowly but surely organizing for the fight, if fight it must be, and woe to the men or set of men at whose doors will lie the blame. They know wherein their remedy lies and they will seek it in a manner becoming their dignity as American citizens; if they get it without further trouble, well and good; if they do not, then will they remember by whom the offense cometh and their righteous wrath will be recorded at the polls, the sure defense of freemen. We are not slaves and cannot be treated as such with impunity.

Agricultural Papers.

There are several so-called agricultural papers in the State, supposed to be devoted to the interests of the farmers especially, and they get out great and glowing prospectuses calculated to show their deep interest in the welfare of the farming community, but what do they *do* to prove it? We will cite one notable instance as a sample of their "deep interest!" The Minnesota Tribune claims to be the leading agricultural paper in the State; it is published at Minneapolis the city wherein exists the wheat monopoly that has been systematically engaged in robbing the farmer patrons of the Tribune of thousands of dollars annually, and the Tribune has never lifted its voice to protest against the wholesale robbery. On the other hand it has been very earnest and energetic in its defense of the system that it can not help but know is detrimental to the interests of its patrons whose complaints at the wholesale robbery fill the land. The other so-called agricultural papers, if they do not openly defend the millers' association do not espouse the cause of the farmers and so far as their help is concerned might as well be out of existence. It seems very unfortunate that Minnesota farmers have not one single agricultural paper that has back bone enough to tackle the monopoly which fact suggests the idea that Minnesota to-day offers an inviting field for the establishment of an independent agricultural paper.

Not for the Love of the Dear People.

Grafton Herald.

Mr. Hulbert of the firm of Pillsbury & Hulbert, one of the largest elevator companies in the world, is evidently wrathy over the attacks of the Grand Forks Herald on the buying and grading of wheat in this section of Dakota, and accordingly writes a letter to that paper which looks to us more like the talk of a dictator than a business man, and one who feels that this great Northwest is depending on his smile and frown. While we believe there are rights and wrongs on both sides of the question and that Pillsbury & Hurlbart should not be held up as the primary cause or even a secondary cause for the grading of wheat, we still believe Mr. Hurlbert, from the tenor of his letter, "feels his oats," and thinks this great Northwest cannot get along without him. We beg to join our humble voice with the voice of the press of this section in telling him he is much mistaken when he imagines such threats can scare the inhabitants of No. 1 Hard. The land will live and flourish when Mr. Hulbert is dead and forgotten. The farmers of Dakota are not the coal miners of Pennsylvania, and if the capitalist Hulbert pulls down every elevator he owns in Dakota, other capitalists will step into their shoes. It is not for love of the dear people, capitalists invest their money in Dakota, but to make a good paying investment, and if Mr. Hulbert thinks he can do better elsewhere he will soon find means to fulfill his wishes.

The Fergus Falls Democrat says of the situation there: "Our millers continue to pay 85 cents for wheat, five cents above the price paid by the Millers' Association where it has no opposition. True, the association, in pursuance of its well known plan to crush out all opposition, have run the prices up at Elizabeth and other towns, tapping country naturally tributary to Fergus, an extra payment that the producer of some other section has to make good in reduced prices, the association always so arranging as to be sure of its pound of flesh."

Minneapolis Tribune.

The Poland-China Hog.

Gov. Colman gives the origin of the Poland China hogs as follows:

The place of its origin is the Miami valley in Southwestern Ohio, and is the result of long, patient, intelligent and careful breeding by the practical farmers of that county. It will be therefore evident that it can be claimed by no one person. Its foundation was probably the best native stock found there selected and crossed from time to time with imported stock, some say China and Russia, and a hog owned by a man living in Ryefeld, Mass. There is probably foundation for the statement that each was used, but the history is imperfect and conflicting, and made more so by rival claimants. As feeders, and the best of feeders, the Poland-China has been known for from 40 to 50 years, but as breeders 35 to 40.

This breeds of hogs in the better corn producing states is very popular with the farmers, but we think in Minnesota the Berkshire or the Essex is preferable. There they are not so large a breed, but it takes a good deal less corn or other food to fatten them, which is a consideration with the farmers in this northern latitude. The Poland-China hog is not as great a consumer of food as the Chester White, and as it weighs as much when made into pork it is a good deal better hog to retain on the farm than any of the large breeds, especially the Chester.

Farming Too Many Acres.

In a recent journey through a good portion of the state for agricultural purposes we are more satisfied than ever from the observations we were enabled to make—that it would be better for the farmers to cultivate less land and to work it more thoroughly than they do now. If they would be satisfied to farm a fewer number of acres and put as much work on the less number as they do now on the whole, they would make more money and make it easier than they do in cultivating so much land, and in consequence of so much ground to go over it cannot receive the consideration it should. We have no doubt that the more grain produced to the acre the less it will cost per bushel. Farmers in many instances do not consider the difference between a bountiful and a small yield. With less acreage in crops, the better opportunities are afforded the farmers to bestow more work on that which is in cultivation. It is seldom that a man who has 500 acres in crops, gets as good a yield per acre as the one who has 100 acres.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [6-tf]

FOUND!

On Saturday, Dec. 8th, a pocket book containing a sum of money. Inquire at the JOURNAL office. [33-tf]

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.

[23-tf] LEACH & MCMANUS.

For Rent.

On Broadway, the building formerly occupied by J. W. Lilly & Co. and W. H. McCollough. Apply to F. A. DUFOUR.

FOUND.

A Buffalo overcoat. The owner can obtain the same by calling on L. U. Jennings, Land Office building, proving property and paying for this notice. [30-tf]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Dec. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 8th, 1884, viz: LUC DUBUQUE, H'd No. [illegible] for the [illegible] and n½ [illegible] [illegible], R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Alfred Dumas, [illegible] Dumas, [illegible] Dumas of Kertsonville, Polk Co., and Norbert Bergeron, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[33-41] JOHN CROMB, Register.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec. Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

A. Allen,
AGENT
—FOR THE—
HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. HAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. [illegible]

Choice Lots
FOR SALE
AT A BARGAIN.
IF YOU WANT A BONANZA
Look over the Lots now For Sale in
Sletten & Cromb's
ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of
SLETTEN & CROMB.

Going Away.
ONLY
Two Weeks Longer
TO STAY.
The Great Slaughter of
DRY GOODS,
Will Commence
Saturday, December 8th,
And last till Dec. 24th.
Call and secure some of these Great Bargains now offered at the
------NEW YORK STORE.------

GRAND
CLOSING OUT SALE
—OF—
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AT—
CHINIQUY'S
Chicago Dry Goods House.
Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.
CHINIQUY.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JAN. 3

The Wilkin County Record contains the following, which may be found valuable for reference should our farmers ever decide to organize for their mutual protection:

Constitutions and By Laws of the Wilkin County Farmers' Association.

We, the undersigned, Farmers of Wilkin County, Minnesota, believing that an interchange of our views upon the best methods of farming, stock raising and marketing our produce, will be beneficial to us, socially and financially, do hereby organize ourselves into an Association, and adopt for our government the following Constitution and By Laws.

ARTICLE I.

SEC. 1 This organization shall be known as the Wilkin County Farmers' Association.

SEC. 2. The object of this Association shall be mutual improvement, the advancement of agriculture, and the protection of agricultural interests.

ARTICLE II.

SEC. 1. There may be organized under this Constitution at such places in said county as may be hereafter designated by the Association or the Executive Board thereof, subordinate associations, called Farmers Clubs.

SEC. 2. Any person twenty-one years of age, having first paid to the Treasurer of such club, one dollar, may become a member thereof by a two thirds vote of the members of said club present and voting. And all members of such clubs shall be members of this Association.

ARTICLE III.

SEC. 1. The officers of such club shall be a President, a Vice President, a Secretary, and a Treasurer.

SEC. 2. Each club shall adopt its own By Laws, and make all necessary regulations for its management not inconsistent with this Constitution.

SEC. 3 Each club shall pay into the County Association one dollar for each member of said club, and from time to time such further sums as may be required by the County Association proportioned to the member of such club.

ARTICLE IV.

SEC. 1. The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, one Vice President from each Commissioner's District of said Wilkin County, one Secretary and one Treasurer.

SEC. 2. Said officers shall be elected by ballot for the term of one year, and the majority of all the ballots cast shall be necessary to a choice.

SEC. 3. The duties of the respective officers shall be such as appertain to their several offices, according to parliamentary usages. And in addition thereto they shall constitute the Executive Board of this Association.

ARTICLE V.

SEC. 1. This Constitution may be amended at any regular meeting by two thirds of the members present and voting; the proposed amendment having been submitted in writing to the Association one month previous thereto.

BY LAWS.

SEC. 1. The regular annual meeting of this Association for the election of officers, shall be at Breckenridge, on the first Saturday of June of each year; but the Association shall hold monthly meetings for the transaction of business on the first Saturday of each of the other months at such places as it may from time to time direct, and such special meetings, as the Executive Board may deem it necessary to call.

SEC. 2. All standing committees, except the executive, shall be appointed by the President, by and with the advice of the Vice President.

SEC. 3. There shall be five standing committees; One on grain growing—One on transportation—One on stock raising—One on markets, and one on Legislation.

SEC. 4. The duties of the several standing committees shall be to collect and report to the Association all matters of interest in their respective departments and recommend remedies for existing evils.

SEC. 5. These By Laws may be amended at any regular meeting, a majority of the members present, voting therefor, the same having been submitted in writing to the Association one month previous thereto.

Farmers vs. Elevators.

Fargo Daily Republican.

There seems to be a general cry of distress going up from all sections of Northeastern Dakota and Manitoba in regard to the management of elevators, and there must, of course, be something radically wrong, somewhere. Managers of elevators are accused of grading not in accordance with the actual quality of the grain; its weight, cleanliness, development, etc.; but with the purpose to cheat and defraud farmers of the fruits of their industry; to deprive them of their just rights and to compell them to submit to the indignity and loss of having that which may be No. 1 hard, and which he has taken much pains to cultivate and keep clean out of ambition to have perfect wheat, graded down below all justice by the hirelings of the elevator companies.

Wherever this pernicious condition of systematic robbery (for it can be denominated in no other way in plain English) exists, no excuse can be found for the elevator companies under whose authority it is prepetrated. Their hirelings may, it is true, occasionally commit errors, by which the farmer, suffers from no wrong motive on the part of the general management, but this extenuating circumstance cannot be pleaded in the many cases and localities where frauds in grading have been revealed by the local press of the Northwest during the present season. The wrong in most of these cases could not have been so persistently kept up as has been the fact, without the knowledge and consequent consent of the owners of the elevators. It therefore becomes an issue between the people—for the interests of the farmers are identical with those of the whole people—and the elevator monopoly, and something must be done to produce reform. Instance after instance has been brought to light, during the marketing of the wheat crop of 1883, where one farmer would bring a load to the elevator and receive the information that his wheat was No. 2 or 3, and taking it away, would change loads with his neighbor, who, in turn, would take the same wheat to the same elevator and the same man would pronounce it No. 1 and in some cases No. 1 hard. We have heard no complaints of this nature from the Northern Pacific elevator territory, but in the counties traversed by the Manitoba railroad and in the province of Manitoba complaints are growing loud and lusty, and no diminution of oppression is discernible, and it may therefore be concluded that these frauds are being perpetrated within the knowledge and consent of the managers of the system which enjoys the monopoly of that section. But, even if this were not entirely the case, the law of a commonwealth which permits such a condition of affairs; which allows such a door to fraud to be opened, should be replaced with such wise provisions as would compel monopolies to treat the people with justice and fairness and make erroneous grading of wheat, by which the farmers are always made to suffer, as much a fraud, and as such amenable to the law, as the obtaining of money or goods under false pretenses or any other similar crime upon our statue books.

On the other hand, the farmers themselves, if they wish to derive the best results from their labor, must adopt a system for their own personal government that will enable them to successfully combat this elevator monopoly. They must labor towards that goal from which, when reached, they can turn to the elevator men and say, "you can have my wheat within your elevator when you stand ready to give me what it is worth, and not before. I will deposit within your bins no wheat until I can get justice." In other words the farmer must diversify his productions so that the problem of his physical support is solved outside of and independent of his wheat crop. He can then put his wheat, cleaned with his own fanning mill, into his own bins and no milling association will be enabled to grind him AT THE SAME TIME IT IS GRINDING HIS WHEAT. The present elevator system rests upon the foundation of the farmer's necessity and the law permits it, but remove the foundation and the superstructure will drop to a more equitable basis as natually as water seeks its own level. The farmer possesses the key to the situation if he will but apply it. So long as the present conditions exist, so long will the present iniquitous system exist. We may bring the power of public sentiment to berr upon the managers of elevators and thus secure temporary mitigation of existing wrongs, but the people must remove the condition upon which the system is founded before lasting reforms can be reasonably expected. The monopolist, as a rule, is not remarkably sensitive to the influence of moral suasion, but he will extend justice when compelled to do so by laws and conditions.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14tf] H. STEENERSON.

Millinery.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings is constantly adding to her new and elegant large stock of Millinery Goods, new novelties such as Fillocelle, Arasene, Chenelle and Crewel. [30-tf]

Farm for Sale.

Situated three miles from Kittson Station. Will sell on time or will trade for house and lot in Crookston. Inquire at JOURNAL office. [27tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,004,030
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara.	1,357,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,599
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,917
National, of Hartford,	1,704,866
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,024,892
Union, California,	1,20,068
British America,	1,342,909
North British	1,308,660

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co, of Hartford.

I. M. UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,908,978
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	5,636,302
Orient, of Hartford,	"	1,419,599
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	4,364,647
American, of Philadelphia,	"	1,090,307
Phoenix, of England,	"	5,819,466
Lancashire, of England,	"	7,797,883
Continental, of New York,	"	4,307,366
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	914,960

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOCKEL.

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

GIVE US A CALL.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.	
Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 8, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 28, (150x150)	
" 8, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots.	
" 18, 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,000
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 23 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,300
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 150 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
e½ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 46.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

I. M. UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

GRAND

GIFT GIFT GIFT GIFT

ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see Stanton & Co., [illegible] Block, Second Street

To Rent.

A boarding house in this city. Apply to Chas. [illegible] or at the JOURNAL office.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY,

16-32] Glyndon, Clay Co., Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

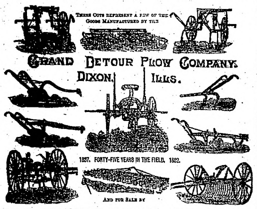
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

1870-THE IOWA FARMER-1884

THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST

Stock & Agricultural Journal

In the Northwest. ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

Improved Methods of Farming, Breeding of Improved Stock, Dairying and Fruit Growing, Farm Crops and Prospects,

Are all treated fully in our columns. Besides we have decided to give for a few months the most elegant premium to subscribers, of any paper in the world, viz: The American Popular Dictionary, cut of which is here given, well worth three times what the FARMER costs. It contains over 600 large pages, handsomely bound, gilt lettered, etc. Every person subscribing for THE IOWA FARMER one year and forwarding one dollar, will secure the FARMER a whole year, postage paid, and receive by return mail, free of charge, as an absolute premium, a copy of this elegant dictionary, postage paid. Send at once and address all orders to THE IOWA FARMER CO.,

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA.

First National Ban

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - - $50,000

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cas

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exch on all parts of the United States and Eu Careful attention to collections and prompt mittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for non-resident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Min
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY

ROBERT STREET,

Crookston - - Mi

M. M. VanDyke

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS

Will attend to all professional ca promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable

Best Turnouts in the city. Single Double Rigs, with or without driver or Saddle horses always ready at a m ments notice by day or night. If yo want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETO

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected st of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, B steads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rock Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and ure Frames. Repairing done to order. Coff of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOT

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my li promptly attended to in the latest styles of t art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Offic

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, in serted. Gold, silver or artificial filling used as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

A. A. JUST, M. D,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON

BROADWAY CROOKSTON

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1884. NO. 37

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches...	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches...	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches...	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 80	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

What Others Say

OF THE MANNER IN WHICH OUR WHEAT IS HANDLED.

Pioneer Press.

That the farmers of the Red River Valley suffer from unjust discrimination on the part of railroads and elevators to the extent of 10 cents per bushel on all the wheat they raise, I am not prepared to assert; but that their grievances are such as to demand vigorous measures of redress, does not admit of question. While nothing can be gained by exaggerating causes of complaint it will not do to attempt to sneer or laugh them down as entirely baseless, or too paltry to deserve consideration. Wheat raising is the main stay of all business in this region, as it certainly constitutes the very life of the corporations which seem to be doing their level best to discourage it and render it unprofitable. This suicidal policy, as seen through the optics of an outsider, is accomplishing its death-dealing purpose by the following methods: First—Excessive freight charges—15 cents per bushel from Fargo to Minneapolis or Duluth—about as much for 250 miles as for the remaining 1,400 to 1,600 miles to New York. Second—Combinations between railroads, and between railroads and elevators. The two railroads leading from the Red River to market both charge the same excessive rate for carrying wheat. Each of these roads has its separate elevator company, owning or controlling all or nearly all the elevators on its line, and enjoying special privileges—rebates or reduced rates for carrying wheat, it is said, being among the privileges. Both of these elevator companies are understood to be largely owned and substantially controlled by the millers' association of Minneapolis. Wherever there is an elevator belonging to these companies, the railroads refuse to ship wheat unless stored in the elevator. Third—Elevator abuses—among which may be named, arbitrary grading of wheat below its real standard; excessive deductions for dirt; unfair weighing, easily made to cover from one to three bushels a load; shipment of the best grain, covered by receipts to market, and the owner subsequently compelled to accept a poorer quality. And, fourth, persistent "bearing" of the price of grain by the monopoly thus fortified in the handling and control of the entire product of the soil, through railroad power and assistance.

It is difficult to exaggerate the wrongs which have resulted fro the system which is thus extracting the heart's blood of the Dakota farmer. I use this phrase deliberately, for there nothing which tends so much to dishearten the grain raiser as the consciousness of being wronged—systematically wronged and and taken advantage of—by those who could not exist without the farmer's help, and especially that this is accomplished through the power conferred by law upon corporations. The Dakota farmer has serious obstacles to contend with—a rigorous climate, and high prices, for labor, supplies, machinery, etc.; and when, in addition, he is compelled to put his grain into hostile hands, submit to all kinds of exactions and then have a low price, and that five to ten cents below the market, thrust under his nose and told he must take it, is it any wonder that he revolts, talks of legal remedies, or proposes to turn his attention to cattle raising? And this is precisely whither we are tending, for the time approaches when there will be less grain instead of more unless the farmer is encouraged instead of being plundered. Last year we had a light crop and low price; this year the crop was better, but the price remains the same. And both years too much of the low price realized has gone to satisfy the greed of the middlemen, instead of where it belonged into the pocket of the farmer. For instance, for several weeks past the price of No. 1 hard in Minneapolis and St. Paul has ranged at and above $1, while in Fargo, both elevators have only offered 78 to 80 cents—a difference of 22 to 24 cents, or 6 to 8 cents under the market rate, less cost of carriage and handling, to say nothing of the alleged rebate to elevators. This was not so when our lines of elevators, on the two roads, competed for wheat. Then the Fargo price was up to the market, and frequently above; but since both lines passed under the influence of the millers' association the combination has been enabled to sit down on the farmers, and wring the wheat out of them at lower figures than if there were but one line. I presume there are some good fellows at the head of the railroads, as well as the millers' association, and I know there are some excellent citizens, and nice men socially, in the elevator business hereabouts. But they are only men, and consequently like other men, take advantage of their opportunities to get gain. The only question is, whether they shall be permitted to do so at the present high-pressure rate, under corporate protection, to the detriment of everybody else. The war is not on them, but on the nice little schemes which they have cooked up for their own benefit at other people's cost.

REMEDIES.

Now a word as to remedies. I have been a Dakota farmer three years, but having had other experience in life, and not a little of it, I am not chasing the phantoms known as co-operative associations, leagues, etc., certainly not with a view to running independent elevators with farmers' money. Some portion of New York was covered with co-operative stores thirty years and more ago, and every one came to grief. What is needed is a wholesome dose of law something like this: First—A law that will break down railroad discrimination, forbidding the carrying of car lots for one person at a less price than for another. The fact that a railroad can afford to furnish cars cheaper to a great elevator corporation than to a private citizen should not be allowed to outweigh the greater interest the public have in free competion and equal chances in business. The law should further guarantee equal facilities for building and handling elevators. Second Making violations of the law misdemeanors, punishable by fine or imprisonment, or both. Third—Providing for the appointment of a commissioner or other officer, whose business it shall be to attend strictly to the enforcement of the law. It will be in order to organize farmers' leagues, or take any other course necessary to secure the legal protection which the wheat raiser must have, or be driven to the wall.

WALDO M. POTTER.

Further Suggestions.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

OWATONNA, Minn., Dec. 31th, 1883.—To the Editor: The intelligent and reading portion of the farmers of the Northwest must feel highly gratified in reading the recent articles in your paper in relation to the wheat question; for it is one of vital importance to the masses, especially to the farmers of the new Northwest whose wheat crop is all in all to them. And it is well that the Pioneer Press, the leading journal of the great and growing Northwest, should espouse a cause involving the material interests and welfare of her yeomanry. And I am glad to see this matter discussed in such a spirit of candor, truth and equity as has thus far characterized the discussion, and to see the press disposed to do justice to all concerned. I am a farmer and have been mainly engaged in wheat growing for more than twenty-five years; first in Wisconsin, then in Minnesota for fifteen years, and during the past six years in the valleys of the Red and James Rivers in Dakota; and have learned at least some of the ins and outs of the wheat business. In wheat growing, as well as in buying and selling, during all these years of experience and while I have heard thousands of complaints of farmers being cheated in weights, grades and prices, I have no reason to believe I did not get honest weights. Although I have, during the past eight years, weighed occasionally a load of wheat to test the honesty of the buyers, yet I can say in truth I have had no reason to complain on that score, and have observed the loudest and most numerous complaints generally come from those who have no means of their own of testing the weight, and from those who offer wheat poorly cleaned and of several varieties "mixed up," while those who offer wheat of fair quality—unmixed and fairly cleaned—are seldom heard to complain of dishonesty in weighing. But it is what we may call the "tricks of the trade" that are practiced upon farmers, that often cause great dissatisfaction, and not without good reason. One of these, which we have often seen practiced, is for the buyers, when the wheat is coming in slowly, at low prices and big margins, to put up the price of wheat at once, say from five to ten cents per bushel, for a day or two, which would start a boom and thousands of bushels would come in started for market in view of the high prices; but when the crowd arrived at the market place, there were almost as sure to find the market had fallen off ten or fifteen cents just as suddenly as it had before advanced. Telegrams have been frequently received by buyers in localities where all, or nearly all, the wheat was No. 1, to "Buy No. 2, pay" (stating price), which was perhaps a fair price for No. 2 wheat; but as little or no No. 2 was raised in that locality, those who were obliged to sell could only get No. 2 price for No. 1 wheat, as the agents said they were authorized to buy only No. 2. More frequently the buyer says, "He has no bin for No. 1 wheat," or for "No. 1 hard," as the case may be; that he gets so little of that grade it does not pay him to keep a separate bin for it; and so the careful, considerate farmer, who has taken great pains to sow clean Scotch Fife, and to keep it free from foul seed, is often obliged to suffer the same reduction of two pounds per bushel as he who brings his wheat of mixed varieties, and containing from two to five pounds to the bushel of foul and noxious seed. And the excuse that comes from the agent is that he is following his instructions. This being the true condition of things, is it strange that some unscrupulous farmers attempt to practice deceit in selling their grain in order to get even with the purchaser. All the grumbling the farmers can do, or ever have done, will not serve to correct existing evils; neither will a rehearsal of the wrongs which either party has sustained at the hands of the aggressor. It is reform that is needed. It is evident to my mind that if the farmers would unite and form themselves into clubs or societies in every town and village and go to work unitedly and intelligently in the right direction many of the evils complained of might be avoided. If existing laws are sufficient for the correction of these evils let us provide means for their enforcement; if they are not sufficient, the farmers in the Northwest, being in the majority, can easily procure the enactment of just laws to remedy the evils when it becomes their duty to see them enforced. What we want is to prevent monopoly; to give to every man an equal chance, be he high or low, rich or poor. When this consummation shall have been achieved, our fields will become still more productive and the masses of our people more prosperous by their industry, thus stimulated to greater exertion and by the consciousness that they are sure to receive ample justice and a just reward for their products.

Yours truly,

A. FARMER.

Dr. Maye Mor.

Fargo Republican: This distinguished individual silently departed this town Tuesday night for parts unknown to those he left behind. Wherever he may design to tarry and advertise to cure all the ills to which poor human nature is heir, printers will find him liberal patron, but they will confer a favor upon him by requiring him to pay in advance for advertising. It will save him the disagreeable necessity of leaving bills unpaid when he "folds his tent" and steals silently away to fresher pastures. Pass him round.

During the next thirty days Mrs. I. U. Jennings will sell millinery goods at cost. [30-tf]

MONEY! **LAND!**

$100,000 To Loan. 20,000 Acres of Land for Sale.

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY

AND IT WILL BE SOLD.

Law and Insurance, Collections Made,

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Dec. 23d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 5th, 1884, viz: HENRY WITTY, H'd No. 6461, for the s½ se¼ S. 19, and n½ ne¼ S. 30, T. 147, R. 43. He names the following to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Christ Olson, Peter Johnson, Frank Vogle and Andrew Olson, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[35-40]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. District Court.

In the matter of the assignment of William Grae, of the City of Crookston, in said County and State, has by deed in writing, dated December 15th, 1883, made a general assignment to the undersigned of all of his property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution for the benefit of all his creditors without preference. All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance.

Dated December 18, 1883.

JOHN McLEAN, Assignee.

[34-40]

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., Dec 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 22d, 1884, viz: NILS ERICKSON MYRDAL, Pre. D. S., No. 6823, for the sw¼ nw¼ S. 15, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Iver J. Ingebregtson, Andrew Opheim, Knute Nelson and O. C. Christianson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[33-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., Dec. 1st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 21st, 1884, viz; JOHN G. FARREL, Pre. D. S., No. 5467, for the nw¼ S. 33, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz; Joseph Nephew, John Conerer, Jake Gashner and Andrew Anderson, all of Fertile, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[33-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., Nov. 23, 1883.

Complaint having been entered at this office by John O. Grythin against Henry A. McClatchie for failure to comply with law as to Timber-Culture Entry No. 2,970, dated Aug. 6th, 1883, upon the s½ ne¼ and lots 1, 2 Section 4, Township 147 n., Range 41 w., in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said timber-culture entry was fraudulent and void from its inception for the reason that at the time said entry was made and at the present time there was and is at least 25 acres of said section covered by poplar timber of natural growth which ranges from 4 to 25 feet in height and from 3 to 6 inches in diameter, that there are also ash trees of natural growth now growing on said section, that oak and poplar trees are such as are used for domestic purposes in the vicinity of the land in contest, to-wit: for house logs, firewood and fencing etc., the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 28th day of January 1884, at 3 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said allegation. Hon. Com. letter "C" of Nov. 17, 1882.

[33-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Dec. 5th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 22d, 1884, viz: ANTHONY ST. GEORGE, H'd No. 4,478, for the ne¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Stephen Duval, T Fecto, C. Duval, L. Duval, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[33-37] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of four hundred eighty-one and 67-100 dollars ($481.67) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Edward O. Roark to Mary J. Moore, bearing date the 14th day of November, A. D. 1881, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1881, at 10 o'clock a. m., in book "E" of mortgages, on pages 470 and 471, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of section thirty-two (32), township No. one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range No. forty-four (44) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Crookston in said county and State, on the 26th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any there be, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

MARY J. MOORE, Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN, Att'y for Mortgagee.
Dated Nov. 26, 1883. [31-37]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred seventy-three and twelve one hundredths dollars ($273-12-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Eddie J. Evans, to Thomas McMahan bearing date the 8th day of July A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of August A. D. 1882, at 8:30 o'clock a. m., of said day, in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 94 and 95, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz:. The northeast quarter (ne¼,) of Section No. twenty-eight (28,) Township No. one hundred and forty-nine (149,) north of Range No. forty-seven (47) west, in Polk County, Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash to pay said debt and interest and taxes, if any, on said premises and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated by and in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated November 24th, 1883.

THOMAS McMAHAN, Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN, Att'y for Mortgagee. [31-37]

[First insertion Nov. 29th, 1883.]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } District Court.

In the matter of the Assignment of Ferdinand E. LePage & Joseph S. Papin } Co-partners as LePage & Papin.

Notice is hereby given that LePage & Papin of the City of Crookston, in said County and State, has by deed in writing, dated November 23d, 1883, made a general assignment to the undersigned of all their and each of their property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution for the benefit of all their creditors, without preference. All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance.

[illegible]

[31-37] FRANK JEROME, Assignee.

DR. P. THORE, Physician and Surgeon. [illegible]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE condition of a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Benjamin J. LaDuke and Mary E. LaDuke, his wife, mortgagors, to M. R. Brown, mortgagee, dated the 29th day of September, A. D. 1882, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 2d day of October, A. D. 1882, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 299, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the amount of two hundred twenty-three 33-100 dollars ($223.33) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

The said mortgage was duly assigned by an instrument thereof, duly executed and delivered by the said M. R. Brown to Joseph Kelso, dated the 23d day of February, A. D. 1883, and recorded in said office of the Register of Deeds on the 27th day of February, A. D. 1883, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "K" of mortgage records, on page 263.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, by the Sheriff of said county, on the 26th day of January, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and taxes, if any on said premises, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage and so to be sold is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point fifty feet (50ft) east from the southwest corner of lot one in block forty-four (44) in townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, thence at right angles northerly one hundred and fifty feet (150 feet) thence at right angles easterly and parallel with Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) thence at right angles southerly to the line of Sixth street one hundred and fifty feet (150ft) thence westerly along the line of Sixth street fifty feet (50ft) to the place of beginning, being 50 feet front on Sixth street by one hundred and fifty feet deep.

JOSEPH KELSO, Assignee.

JOHN McLEAN, Att'y for Assignee.
Dated Nov. 28, 1883. [31-37]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Charles A. Curtis and Julia Curtis his wife mortgagors, to Peder Johnson mortgagee, dated the 7th day of May A. D., eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of May A. D 1883, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "L" of mortgages, on pages 510 and 511 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of three hundred and ninety and 85-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 13th day of February A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure. The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lot number eleven (11) in block number twenty-five (25) in Traills addition to the townsite of East Grand Forks as said lot appears upon the plated map of the said addition to said townsite on record in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Polk County, Minnesota.

PEDER JOHNSON, Mortgagee
HANS SPELDE, Att'y of Mortgagee,
Grand Forks, D. T.
Dated December 28th, 1883. [35-41]

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884.

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past twelve months.

If you were to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continuous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House Square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon, then back to Printing House square, and then three-quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But The Sun is written for the inhabitants of the earth; this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe twenty-seven or twenty-eight times.

If every buyer of a copy of The Sun during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen thousand years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

The Sun is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences, which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of all the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord, 1884.

If you know The Sun, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not yet know The Sun, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The several editions of The Sun are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—50 cents a month, $6 a year: with Sunday edition, $7.

SUNDAY—Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.

WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; An Agricultural Department of unequalled value, special market reports, and literary, scientific and domestic intelligence make The Weekly Sun the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten with $10, an extra copy free.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, The Sun, New York City.

[26-37]

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

Intelligence Office AND LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good servants should leave their name and address at this office. [illegible]

TOM MORRIS,

THE

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

ATTENTION

THRESHERS

ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT

NEW

FLUES into BOILERS

FOR THRESHER ENGINES,

TIGHTEN OLD ONES

or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.

CALL AT THE

Crookston Foundry!

[17-tf] Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

Nasby's Paper

THE

Toledo Weekly Blade.

CIRCULATION 115,000.

This vast circulation is because the Blade is a paper for the whole country. It is not thrown together, but every line of it is edited by competent hands. It is a complete epitome of the news of the week, and whoever reads the Blade carefully, needs nothing else to be well informed as to what the world is doing. Editorially the Blade has made a proud record. It has an opinion on everything that effects the people of the country, and it expresses it boldly, fearlessly and forcibly. As good as the Blade has been in the past years, we shall make it better than ever in the year to come.

Among the features for the coming year will be the regular "Nasby Letters," two serials by Nasby, entitled "Nasby in Exile," and "Nasby in the South," a serial story by Ernest Warren, entitled "Court and Camp;" a serial by John McElroy, author of Andersonville, "Reminiscences of an Army Mule;" a serial written for the Blade by an Austrian Nobleman; besides our regular departments, "Household," "Answers to correspondents" "Camp Fire," etc., etc. We publish all the news and latest corrected markets.

Politically the Blade will continue an exponent of true Republicanism, believing that the best interests of the country demand the continuance of its control in the hands of the party that represents the highest and most advanced ideas.

THE RUM POWER.

The Blade will fight this monster iniquity with all the power it possesses and in every way possible. The Blade holds the liquor traffic to be a greater curse than slavery, and a thousand times more dangerous to the country.

We ask the co-operation of every well-wisher of the Republic that our work may be effective. We ask every Republican in the United States to assist in extending the circulation of the Blade, especially among those of the Republican party who believe as we do in the necessity of Pulverizing the Rum Power. We want the Blade in as many families as possible this winter, that it may be read before the excitement of a political campaign, giving it time for its truths to take root in the minds of its readers.

THE WEEKLY BLADE, $1.00 a year, postpaid to everybody. Those preferring may receive the Blade Three Months by remitting 30 cents, or clubs of three months trial subscribers, of not less than four, 25 cents each.

OUR GREAT ART OFFER.

A $10.00 Steel Engraving for $1. Write us for a specimen copy of the Weekly Blade, which will give full particulars of this the greatest offer ever made [illegible]

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY: JAN. 10

Crookston Markets.

Wheat. No. 1 per bushel		76.
" No 2 " "		72.
Oats, " "		30.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		25.
Hay, per ton		$ 6.00
Beef Sides	per lb.	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Round Beef	"	16.
Roast Veal	"	15.
Roast Pork	"	16.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	16.
Lard	"	15.

'ROUND HOME.

Ed Schrader is rapidly recovering and will soon be able to be out.

Geo. Warninger has sold his interest in the saloon to August Wentzel who took possession on Monday.

That bell at 8 p. m. means that our merchants have agreed to close up at that hour and is a gentle reminder to them of their promise.

Hans Hartse, his sister Mary Hartse, and L. O. Hiturdahl, of Hawly, Clay Co., were in the city this week doing a land office business. They were the guests of Peter Cornelius Esq., while here.

Mr. G. P. Blom was in from the thirteen towns this week and reports every body happy and prosperous out there this winter. They are making active preparations for the coming spring's work.

The County Board, after having completed their labors, adjourned on Tuesday afternoon. Owing to the serious illness of his wife, Mr. Kretzschmar was unable to be present at this session.

Attention is called to the new ad. of F. T. Haseltine, the Crookston Nurseryman. Mr. Haseltine has been engaged in this busines for several years in this city and has built up a good trade and a good reputation.

Theo. Greenhalgh has returned from a visit to Grant Co., Wis., and reports business very much duller down there and times harder than here. In times of depression it is always comforting to know that it might be a great deal worse.

Martin Bang has his bulding at Ada nearly ready for occupancy and intends to try to get up early enough on Monday next to get off on the 4 o'clock train for Ada. The Ada boys will find Mart to be an No. 1 jolly good boy.

Mr. H. A. Havrevold, of Ada, was in the city this week. Mr. H. is making extensive preparations for going into the immigration business. His extensive acquaintance in the State, as well as in the old Country renders him peculiarly adapted to the business.

Nr. Ole Qualley, of the thirteen towns, formerly of Richwood, Becker Co., was in the city greeting old friends this week. Mr. Q. thinks Polk County is the boss of the Northwest as a place to live and only needs a railroad east and west to make it the best in the world.

Hon. B. Sampson has gone to Washington to try for an appropriation for the purpose of building a dam on Red Lake at the source of the Red Lake River for the purpose of increasing the water powers along the river where needed. He will also render such aid as he may be able to the Nelson pine land bill.

Messrs. Palmer & Bond start into business on the right basis by hanging out their shingle in the JOURNAL. Our friends are recommended to them when in need of any thing in their line, as they are perfectly reliable in every particular and jolly good fellows to deal with. Call in and see them at their new office on Robert St., one door west of Broadway.

The first annual ball of the Crookston Fire Department will be given at Ericsson's Hall on Wednesday evening, Jan. 23d 1884. The boys have spared no pains nor expense to render the occasion an enjoyable and the prospects are that there will be a large attendance and a big time. The supper will be given at the Sherman house by that prince of caterers, Wm Marin which is a sufficient guarantee for that part of the program. Prof. Martin's Orchestra will furnish the music. The proceeds will go toward uniforms for the Fire Company. Every body who enjoys a good time should be there.

Strenuous efforts are being put forth by the Knickerbocker Club of the Congregational church to arrange for an interesting and instructive loan exhibition of art and antiquities, which are hoped and expected to bear fruit and be a great pleasure to the people of Crookston and a benefit to the enterprising originators. Amusing and entertaining specialties will be added to the staple attractions of the occasion, in which the gorgeousness of the Orient will mingle its charms with the practical energy of the Occident. The management hope to secure a first-class concert as one of the features of the exhibition, and it is expected that refreshments will be served in the intermission of the more intellectual features. January 22d in the date fixed at present, which will probably not be changed. We bespeak for this, the first entertainment of the sort in Crookston, that interest and support which it deserves and will serve at once to make an enjoyable occasion for all and to benefit a worthy object.

Judge Kelso, of Bellevue, Iowa, is in the city.

J. M. Palmer, Will Carlton, D. McLennan and Wm. Campion came down to the regulation meeting on Wednesday.

Every exchange we pick up lately makes this startling announcement: "This is leap year!" Well, what of it, we are insured.

The French Band will give a grand hop in Fortier's Hall, on Monday evening, Jan. 14th, 1884. They will furnish their own music which will be excellent. The JOURNAL acknowledges an invitation to be present.

E. D. Schraeder & Co. announce this week that they are ready to supply all orders for ice for the ensuing year. Having bought the ice business of Ruedy & Kindler they will put up a large supply adequate to the demand, which they will supply at reasonable rates.

Services will be held at the Baptist chapel, Rev. H. L. House, pastor, as follows: Sunday morning at 11 o'clock; evening at 7:00 o'clock. Sunday school at 12:15 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00. Friday evening, teachers' meeting at 7:00, held at different houses.

The meeting on Wednesday showed conclusively the existence of abuses in wheat buying, and while it is a difficult thing to say just what remedy should be applied, it is yet very evident that some remedy must be found before another crop is ready for the market and we believe it will be found.

Rev. H. L. House will deliver a series of lectures on the "Prodigal Son." The first lecture occurred last Sunday evening, and there will be a lecture each Sunday evening until the course is finished. Subject next Sunday: "The Prodigal in want." These lectures will be of special value to our young people who are cordially invited to hear them.

Oats Wanted for Cash.

Inquire at Houston & Co's. [37-tf

We learn that advices recently received from the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad officials are encouraging for the early resumption of work on that line. This item seems so natural that it occurs to us we have seen it often before and we are inclined to be rather skeptical on that point, so much so that we must see the work actually commenced before we take much stock in it.

Hack & Gallasch' errand boy Nick Nelson met with a serious accident on Wednesday. He was driving down court house hill when the horse became frightened and ran. The boy hung on until the Lake View hotel was reached when he jumped out and suffered a compound fracture of the right leg. Doctors Van Dyke and Denison attended to the sufferer who is now doing nicely,

A number of prominent citizens of Grand Forks met a number of our citizens at the Sheriff's office in this city on Wednesday and after a long deliberation a company was organized for the purpose of building a railroad from Grand Forks to Duluth. We believe this company contemplate building a main trunk line East and West through the Valley with feeders wherever needed. They intend to build to the N. P. R. R. first.

The Crookston Dramatic Association will appear on the boards on Wednesday evening, Jan. 16th, in "Nevada." This is an excellent play and will be given with fine effect and is worthy of a hearing by all. The farce, "Rural Justice," will follow, in which G. H. Palmer, Tom Jones, I. M. Underhill, Ira DeCamp and W. C. Kops will show how "Rural Justice" may be obtained. Tickets 50 cents. Reserved seats may be obtained at Morris' jewelry store at no extra cost.

Wanted!

By a young lady who desires to attend school and help in the family out of school hours. Address P. O box 396, Crookston, or inquire at this office.

Crookston, Jan. 8, 1884. [27-tf]

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Jerome Brothers has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on at the old stand on Broadway. All bills to be collected and paid by J. E. Jerome.

[37-30] FRANK JEROME.
PETER JEROME.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,279
German American, N. Y.	2,094,030
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,086,467
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,100,917
National, of Hartford,	1,704,896
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	[illegible]
Union, California,	[illegible]
British America,	[illegible]
North British	[illegible]

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

I. M. [illegible]
Insurance Agency

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

JEROME'S ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

CROOKSTON NURSERIES!

Tree Claim Stock.

I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds

FOR TREE CLAIMS

I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of

SMALL FRUITS,

such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcend ent and Hislop Crab apple trees.

The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the

Old Nursery Grounds

in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

F. T. HASELTINE,

Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

CITY ICE HOUSE!

E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

we are, yours respectfully.

E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store.

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

A GIVE US CALL.

[First insertion Jan. 10th, 1884.]

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

DEFAULT HAS OCCURRED IN THE CONditions of a certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by Knud Knudsen and Kate D. Knudsen, his wife, mortgagors, to Elwood S. Corser, mortgagee, which said mortgage bears date the fourteenth day of April, A. D. 1882, and was recorded on the seventeenth day of April A. D. 1882, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, in book "I" of mortgages on page 31. No action has been instituted at law to recover the amount secured by said mortgage.

There is claimed to be due thereon and is actually due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest from the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1883, at the rate of ten (10) per cent. per annum.

The premises set forth in and conveyed by said mortgage are situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, and are as follows, to-wit: Lot seven (7) in block fourteen (14) in the village of Carman, according to the recorded plat thereof.

The said mortgage contains a full power of sale in due form of law, in case of default of payment of the said principal or interest in said mortgage specified, or any part thereof, when due. Said mortgage also contains a stipulation on the part of the said mortgagor to pay the sum of ten dollars ($10) as and for attorney's fees for the foreclosure thereof.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the principal sum and interest due on said mortgage, and said power of sale has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by reason of said default and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and pursuant to the statutes in such case made and provided, the said above described mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the first day of March, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, together also with ten dollars ($10) stipulated by said mortgagors to be paid as attorney fees, and including also such costs as are allowed by law.

Dated this seventh day of January, 1884.

ELWOOD S. CORSER,
Mortgagee.

GEO. H. SPRY,
Attorney for Mortgagee, Minneapolis, Minn.
[37-43]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 8th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on February 18th, 1884, viz: TAGER NILSEN, Pre. D. S No. 7,085, for the nw¼ Sec. 19, T. 148, R. 43 He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Nilson, Ole Andreason, August Nilsen, John J. Jones, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[37-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 9th, 1884, viz: LUC DUBUQUE, H'd No 1748, for the n½ sw¼ and n½ se¼ S. 2, T. 149, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Alfred Dumas, George Dumas, Luc Dumas of Kertsonville, Polk Co., and Norbert Dairsite, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[36-41] JOHN CROMB, Register.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered [illegible]

EIKEN BROS.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

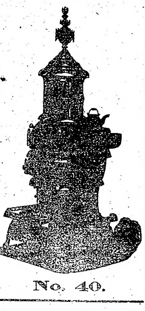

No. 40.

FARMERS

DON'T FORGET

THAT YOU

Can Save Money

Every Time by Buying

LUBRICATING OILS

FOR YOUR MACHINERY OF

BEECHER & GEORGE,

MEDICAL HALL!

CROOKSTON.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

RATHBONE SARD & CO.
ACORN
STOVES & RANGES

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & COLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn

DR. A. NELSON.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —O. E. HALSTEAD.—

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

H. L. FREYTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,

CROOKSTON, - - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

—MAIN STREET,—

CROOKSTON - MINN

GILLSON, BENJAMIN & CO.,

LAND ATTORNEYS,

Washington, D. C. Chicago, Ill.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Special attention given to all matters under the Government Land Laws. We will advise settlers of their rights and how to obtain them, prepare and file final proofs and secure patents. Business before the General Land Office will receive prompt attention. Correspondence with settlers and with resident attorneys solicited. Avoid trouble and perhaps fatal errors by securing trustworthy advice.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 3, U. S. Land Office Building,

CROOKSTON MINN

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

Office Over Medical Hall.

AN APRIL MORNING.

This morning when I awoke, I heard
The low, sweet clatter of a bird
Beside my window, where I heard—
I've missed the music of so long
That filled last summer with the song
And saw a sudden flash with delight,
A flash of blue in arrowy flight,
A bit of Heaven that soar and sings,
A bit of Heaven itself on wings.

"The blue-birds has come back," I cried,
And flung the window open wide;
I leaned across the mossy sill,
And heard the laughing little rill,
That comes but once a year, and stays
Through the brief round of April days;
Then, when its banks with bloom are
bright,
It seems to vanish in a night.

"PAPA'S OLD PET."

BY KATE WINDSOR.

The parlors of a private residence in the suburbs of Newton; time, 9 o'clock. Two gentlemen, evidently friends, are seated before the open grate, in which a coal fire is burning brightly. Ever and anon they lean forward in their easy chairs and extend their hands, as if to grasp more of the generous warmth which is already penetrating to every corner of the cozy apartment.

Both are well-to-do merchants of the quaint New England town in which they were born, and where they have resided all their lives. On the table by their side stands a decanter, well filled with rare old port, and an open box containing choice cigars.

"Come, fill, man!" says the host to his guest, "I don't envy the poor beggars who pass by such tipple as this. It will warm you up and give you a new lease of life."

The invitation is promptly accepted, and the action is repeated again and again. Soon their tongues are loosened, and the conversation becomes quite animated. Brilliant sallies of wit and peals of contagious laughter followed each other in quick succession, until the hour hand on the parlor clock points the hour of 12, and Richard Grant, the guest of the evening, rises hastily from his seat.

"By Jove, Percival, how time flies!" he says, "I had no idea it was so late, and I promised Mary to be home by 10 o'clock."

"That's one of the disadvantages of married life," replied the bachelor host, laughingly "You are too convivial Grant, for a benedict."

"We'll talk about that another time," responded Mr. Grant, smiling. 'Perhaps the advantages more than counterbalance the disadvantages. Anyhow, I am satisfied, Percival, and so you would be if you had as good a wife as mine."

And Richard Grant, grasping his friend's hand, wishes him "good-night," and wends his way homeward.

Ethel, the 3 year-old daughter of Mr. Grant, is dying. Already her wan little face bears a spiritual look, and her mother can no longer hide from herself the fact that death is near.

The little one has but one cry, "I want papa!" and as Mrs. Grant hears it her heart, is sad indeed. Mr. Grant is a good husband and indulgent father, but he is not what the world call a domesticated man. He knows that his child—"papa's old pet," as he is wont to call her—is on the verge of eternity. Yet so strong is his inclination for "company" that he cannot leave his friend until midnight.

So Ethel calls for papa in vain. Her mother sits by the bedside with an agonized look on her features and the hot tears coursing swiftly down her cheeks.

"Bring Teddy' mama dear."

Already the voice is becoming more feeble and tremulous. No time is to be lost, and Teddy, the baby, is held before her.

A ray of light illuminates her face as she looks lovingly on her little playmate.

"Dear Teddy!"

Suddenly, very suddenly, there comes a change.

"Oh, mamma, it is so dark—so dark!"

Mrs. Grant bends over, presses her own lips to the child's, and with a mighty effort to restrain her grief, says:

"Patience, my darling! The light is coming."

"Oh, mamma, nurse Ethel!"

The mother cannot resist the appeal. She lifts child, pillow and clothing to her lap, and awaits the end. She has not long to wait. The little face assumes a wax-like hue. Evidently the white winged messenger is near.

"By, mamma! By papa!"

A breathless silence reigns in the room. Other mothers are present, and they weep silently.

"Ethel sleep—papa—kiss!"

And Ethel sleeps—sleeps the sleep that knows no waking. Her pure spirit has gone to God who gave it, and mamma and Teddy will see her here nevermore.

* * * * * *

"What, up still, Mary? Why did you wait for me?" Mr. Grant inquires, a touch of impatience in his voice.

"Hush, Richard! There are others in the house, and trouble has come to us."

It is 1 o'clock, and Mr. Grant has just returned, flushed with wine, and in exuberant spirits. The impress of sorrow is on his wife's features, and there is such a strange light in her eyes that he pauses to look at her?"

"What do you mean, Mary?"

"Oh, Richard, we have lost 'papa's old pet!" And Mrs Grant, unable longer to restrain her grief, flings herself in her husband's arms and weeps pitifully.

Gently disengaging himself he hastens to the chamber.

Yes, it is quite true. There before him lies the earthly shell—all that is left to him of his little darling, He is quite sober now. Then comes his wife to join him, and tell him all that has taken place.

"If you had but been here, Richard," she says, plaintively, "it would not been so hard to bear. Why did you not come?"

"Well, my dear, I met Percival, and he invited me home. We had a glass or two of wine, and conversing together the time slipped away."

"Have you never thought, Richard, how it must be for me sit here hour after hour, listening for the footsteps that seldom comes till morning?"

"No, Mary, I have not thought much about it, or perhaps I should not have neglected you."

"It is natural that you should like the companionship of your friends; but it is more natural that I and the children should have your first attention. The dear child whom God has taken from us has often cried herself to sleep calling for you."

"Say no more now, Mary. I cannot bear it. We are sorely stricken, and must help each other to bear our sorrow."

The house seemed to be deserted, although several people were moving noiselessly about. With the spirit of Ethel the sunshine had for the time departed, and the shadow of grief was present everywhere.

"Earth to earth—ashes to ashes—dust to dust." Solemnly and with a measured cadence the words are uttered, and the pretty casket is lowered to its final resting place, [illegible] copiously watered with the tears of affection.

The little vine that hung so lovingly to the parent stem has been severed at last and Richard Grant mourns as only a father can. There are other children to claim his care, but just now his thoughts are centered on the one that is gone.

Mechanically he roams around the house, picking up a little shoe here, a sock there, a doll or a broken toy. They are all mementoes of "papa's old pet," and they open his wounds afresh.

Mrs. Grant, woman-like, endeavors to comfort her husband, but like David, he refuses to be comforted.

"It has taught me a lesson," he says. "Hereafter my first thought shall be for home. The time was, my dear, when I preferred your society to all other. I do not love you less now, but habit is second nature, and that of choosing other companionship has grown on me."

Teddy is now a big boy, and mamma's hair is silvered with gray; but Ethel is not forgotten, as the little grave in Avondale amply proves. Loving hands have enshrined it in a bower of roses, and many are the pilgrimages made to the silent city. For papa the place has a sad but peculiar charm, for, unknown to all, he has there made a vow that home shall have the first place in his heart's best love.

Reader, he kept the vow, and although he has laid other dear ones away to rest, never has a child of his repeated, in dying moments, "I want papa."

Things in General.

The new Sloane Laboratory at Yale has now advanced so far towards completion as to make its architectural excellence conspicuous. It is 90 feet wide, 102 feet deep and 70 feet high, with a tower 30 feet higher than the main roof. The interior, admirably adapted to its purpose, will be finished during the summer, and the building will be ready for use next fall.

Italy has over 5500 miles of railroad, which cost an average of almost $100,000 to the mile. The population of the country is more than ten times as dense in proportion to the railroad mileage as that of the United States. There are more than twice the proportionate number of employers that we have in this country but they average less than half the wages.

The people who read and like to keep abreast of the times may as well begin to inform themselves about India. There is a fermentation going on in that vast empire that will breed direful trouble ere long. Absolute despotism in India is only tempered by official stupidity and that simply makes matters worse. John Bright, in an recent address, significantly remarked that India was to be England's great problem.

The other day as a Utica clergyman and his wife were admiring the size and beauty of a $20 gold piece which the former had just received as a marriage fee, and exchanging confidences as to the best way of investing it, a messenger arrived breathless from the bridegroom to say that an unfortunate mistake had been made, that $20 was out of all proportion to his means, and that he was under the painful necessity of asking the minister to accept a much smaller sum.

The assertion that the new bridge of the New York, Lake Erie and Western railroad, four miles from Alton, is the highest railroad viaduct in the world, is disputed by La Nature, which claims that pre-eminence for the bridge of Garabit, France. That remarkable structure is 1,800 feet long, and near the middle of the great central arch the distance from the bed of the river to the rail is 413 feet. The length and maximum height of the Erie bridge are said to be respectively 2,051 and 301 feet.

The Louisiana sugar planters were unusually successful in their last year's cane crop. A portion of the sugar district was under water so late in the season after the inundation of last spring that it could not be planted but the yield on the lands that were cultivated was very good—in some cases extraordinary. In favored localities planters say they will make $400 an acre. This shows that sugar-raising in that state is a much better business than grain raising in the west.

Only two gifts of substantial value have been received by Columbus College since its foundation in 1754—one of $25,000 from Mr. Frederick Gebhard, and another, of uncertain amount, from Mr. Stephen Whitney Phœnix, which will not be available for many years to come. The up-town property of the college has now come to yield the large sum of $214,849 in ground rents, free of tax, which is equal to a capital of over $4,000,000 at 5 per cent. But the trustees want another $4,000,000.

Early in March the weather on the Mediterranean had been extremely cold. Nothing like it had been known since 1340. Between Mentone and Marseilles there had been snowstorms at several points, while the thermometer had been 10 degrees centigrade below zero. At Marseilles three persons died of the cold. Much damage was done to fruit trees in the Alpes Maritimes. Telegrams from Algeirs and Tunis say that the same low temperature prevailed in these regions, along with falls of snow.

A visitor to the old borough of Bedford, England, which has given a name to so many places in this country, asked a native, whom he casually met, what was the staple of the town. "Education,' was the reply. Four hundred years ago a London merchant endowed a school there with thirteen acres of London land, and this now supports a first-class grammar school, a commercial school, a preparatory English school, a girl's school and an infant school. No stranger can talk to the inhabitants, of whatever degree, without discovering that he is in a most exceptionally erudite place. Next to education, lace is the staple.

Peter Cooper's Will.

The will of the late Peter Cooper was filed for probate Wednesday. He bequeaths $350 annually to Maria Cooper, the wife of his brother Edward. He directs that the income of $10,000 be paid to Emma Harper, wife of John Harper, and at her death the principal to be divided among her issue. His other bequests are as follows: The interest on $10,000 to his niece, Martha Tiernan; the interest on $5000 to Menzies B. Bedell and wife. After other small bequests he divides the residue of his estate between his two children, Edward Cooper and Sarah Amelia Hewitt, in equal shares. He appoints as his executors Edward Cooper and Abram S. Hewitt, his son-in-law. The instrument is dated 22d of May, 1871. In a codicil to the will he bequeathed to the "Cooper Union for the Advancement of Science and Art" $100,000. The estate of Mr. Cooper amounts to about $2,000,000. About $200,000 of this amount will be required to meet the special bequests which Mr. Cooper made, and which were not provided for by his will. This leaves about $1,800,000 to pass under the will.

The Keystone's Rich Legislators.

The Pennsylvania state senate has an abundance of rich members. E. K. B. Coxe is supposed to be worth $3,000,000; John E. Reyburn, President pro tem, who, like Mr. Coxe, [illegible] is said to be a triple millionaire. [illegible] oil king, is said to be worth $500,000. Hall, of Elk, has $250,000 invested in lumbering and other enterprises. Dill, of Erie, is worth $200,000. Stehman has several farms in Lancaster County, and is worth about $150,000. McNeill, of Allegheny; Laird, of Westmoreland, and perhaps one or two others, are estimated at $100,000.

Seedy Scientists.

The late Peter Merian, the Swiss scientist was a very hospitable man and gladly entertained at either his town or country house all who called on him. Many of his visitors were rather seedy and threadbare in apparel, and others had curious manners, and so his wife came to the conclusion that all scientific men were a ragged or eccentric set; such for instance, as Leopold van Buch, who was always so odd, Charles Lyell, who was wretchedly absent minded, and others. One day, it is said, in 1846, a young geologist presented himself at the museum, taking notes of all the fossils. Merian, struck by the application and good air of the foreigner, asked him to dine with him; "because," said he. "Madame Merian is always reproaching me for bringing home the most indecorous and rough-looking set of fellows; and I shall be glad to show her one man at least on whom she will look without contempt."

An Old Postmaster General.

The Washington Star has the following: "Judge Lawrenson, the veteran notary of the postoffice department, who has sworn in twenty postmaster generals and served under twenty-seven, in talking to a reporter, said that the venerable Joseph Burrows, one of the earliest officers of the general postoffice, related to him the following incident: "One morning Postmaster General Meigs called me, and, handing me a letter, said, "Mr. Burrows, please take this letter up to the president. It is my resignation." I was greatly surprised at this, but proceeded on his errand. At the White House I found President Monroe in a pleasant mood, and handed him the letter. The president read it, and then said, "Mr. Burrows, please return this letter to the postmaster general with my compliments, and tell him when I want his resignation I will send for it." I then returned with the message."

Lord Churchill of England.

Young Lord Randolph Churchill, who is stirring up the tory party in England, is the second son of the millionaire duke of Marlborough, and is the husband of an American wife (daughter of Leonard Jerome of New York), as well as the brightest of the younger Tory nobleman. He is only thirty-four years of age, and sits in the commons for the ancient royal borough of Woodstock. He is a fine speaker, has a ready mind, and does a great deal more thinking than most of his class. The time must soon come, in the order of things, when both Salisbury and Northcote will be forced to retire from the laborous task of active leadership, and Lord Churchill is now their likeliest successor.

"Thomas' Eclectric Oil"

Has been a good deal harped upon in the papers and with excellent effect. Not alone, however, by reason of newspaper notices has its sale grown so enormously; the people have advertised it; its merit has made it.

"Rode thirty miles for it." Daniel Plank, Brooklyn, Pa.

"Worth five times its price." S. B. Durley, mate steamer Arizona, on great lakes.

"Acts like a charm." Helen E. Appleton, Troy, N. Y.

"My family use it, the hired men use it, I use it." Wm. H. Kirkpatrick, 411 3d ave., Evansville, Ind.

"It is a remarkable medicine. I do not know its equal." Mrs. C. A. Taylor, 250, Folsom st., Buffalo, N. Y.

"I have never seen a medicine more perfectly adapted to its various applications than Thomas' Eclectric Oil." Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y.

For colds, coughs, diphtheria and catarrh, Thomas' Eclectric Oil is tip-top; while for an ache, or a pain, or a soreness there is nothing better in the world. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is sold everywhere.

The Boston Journal puts an evident truism very concisely when it says: "The modern weather prophet, of the Vennor-Wiggins type, exists chiefly for the purpose of beguiling the public into the purchase of his almanacs."

Diseased Lungs

Are greatly on the increase in this country. It is estimated that 100,000 die yearly with Consumption! Many fall victims through their own imprudence. A better remedy than Allen's Lung Balsam for effecting a perfect cure cannot be found. Physicians are recommending it.

Wilson Sherman, son of the general, is very sick in Boston.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying. William's Indian Pile ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (particularly after getting warm in bed). Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St. Paul, Wholesale Agents.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me entirely of bad Blood Poison. I went 100 miles to get it, and it made me as sound as a new dollar. J. W. Weyleis, Madville, Pa.

For Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc., effectual relief is found in the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Price 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes*

I found it a sure cure. I have been troubled with Catarrhal deafness for seven or eight years with a roaring noise in my head. I bought medicine in 18 states but nothing helped me till I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. In four days I could hear as well as ever. I am cured of the Catarrh as well. I consider Ely's Cream Balm the best medicine ever made.—GARRET WIDRICK, Hastings, New York.

Take Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" the great remedy for dyspepsia indigestion, and liver complaint. It will cure dyspepsia, invigorate the liver, and induce cheerfulness vivacity and buoyancy of spirits. The country is flooded with imitations. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.
Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c.
"Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; Liquid, 50c.
Wells' May Apple (Liver) Pills. 10c.
"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.
"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence
The "Rough on" Tooth Powder, elegant. 15c.

Minneapolis' week's flour production averaged but 10,000 barrels per day.

[illegible]

HYPOCHONDRIA.

The Mysterious Element in the Mind That Arouses Vague Apprehensions—What Actually Causes It.

The narrative below by a prominent scientist touches a subject of universal importance. Few people are free from the distressing evils which hypochondria brings. They come at all times and are fed by the very flame which they themselves start. They are a dread of coming derangement caused by present disorder and bring about more suicides than any other one thing. Their first approach should be carefully guarded.

Editor's Herald: It is seldom I appear in print and I should not do so now did I not believe myself in possession of truths, the revelation of which will prove of inestimable value to many who may see these lines. Mine has been a trying experience. For many years I was conscious of a want of nerve tone. My mind seemed sluggish and I felt a certain falling off in my natural condition of intellectual acuteness, activity and vigor. I presume this is the same way in which an innumerable number of other people feel, who like myself are physically below par, but like thousands of others I paid no attention to these annoying troubles, attributing them to overwork, and resorting to a glass of beer or a milk punch, which would for the time invigorate and relieve my weariness.

After awhile the stimulants commenced to disagree with my stomach, my weariness increased, and I was compelled to resort to other means to find relief. If a physician is suffering he invariably calls another physician to prescribe for him, as he cannot see himself as he sees others; so I called a physician and he advised me to try a little chemical food, or a bottle of hypophosphates. I took two or three bottles of the chemical food, with no apparent benefit. My lassitude and indisposition seemed to increase, my food distressed me. I suffered from neuralgic pains in different parts of my body, my muscles became sore, my bowels were constipated, and my prospects for recovery were not very flattering. I stated my case to another physician, and he advised me to take five to ten drops of Magende's solution of morphine, two or three times a day, for the weakness and distress in my stomach, and a blue pill every other night to relieve the constipation. The morphine produced such a deathly nausea that I could not take it, and the blue pill failed to relieve my constipation.

In this condition I passed nearly a year wholly unfit for business, while the effort to think was irksome and painful. My blood became impoverished, and I suffered from incapacity with an appalling sense of misery and general apprehension of coming evil. I passed sleepless nights and was troubled with irregular action of the heart, a constantly feverish condition and the most excruciating tortures in my stomach, living for days on rice water and gruel, and, indeed, the digestive functions seemed to be entirely destroyed.

It was natural that while in this condition I should become hypochondrical and fearful suggestions of self destruction occasionally presented themselves. I experienced an insatiable desire for sleep, but on retiring would lie awake for a long time tormented with troubled reflections, and when at last I did fall into an uneasy slumber of short duration, it was disturbed by horrid dreams. In this condition I determined to take a trip to Europe, but in spite of all the attentions of physicians and change of scene and climate, I did not improve and so returned home with no earthly hope of ever again being able to leave the house.

Among the numerous friends that called on me was one who had been afflicted somewhat similarly to myself, but who had been restored to perfect health. Upon his earnest recommendation I began the same treatment he had employed but with little hope of being benefited. At first I experienced little, if any, relief, except that it did not distress my stomach as other remedies or even food had done. I continued its use, however, and after the third bottle could see a marked change for the better, and now after the fifteenth bottle I am happy to state that I am again able to attend to my professional duties. I sleep well, nothing distresses me that I eat, I go from day to day without a feeling of weariness or pain, indeed I am a well man, and wholly through the influence of H. H. Warner & Co.'s Tippecanoe. I consider this remedy as taking the highest possible rank in the treatment of all diseases marked by debility, loss of appetite, and all other symptoms of stomach and digestive disorders. It is overwhelmingly superior to the tonics, bitters, and dyspepsia cures of the day, and is certain to be so acknowledged by the public universally. Thousands of people to day are going to premature graves with these serious diseases, that I have above described, and to all such I would say "Do not let your good judgment be governed by your prejudices, but give the above named remedy a fair and patient trial, and I believe you will not only be rewarded by a perfect restoration to health, but you will also be convinced that the medical profession does not possess all the knowledge there is embraced in medical science."

A. G. RICHARDS, M. D.,
468 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

A Cure of Pneumonia.

Mr. D. H. Barnaby, of Owego, N. Y., says that his daughter was taken with a violent cold which terminated with pneumonia, and all the best physicians gave the case up and said she could not live but a few hours at most. She was in this condition when a friend recommended DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS and advised her to try it. She accepted it as a last resort, and was surprised to find that it produced a marked change for the better, and by persevering in its use a permanent cure was effected.

TOWNSLEY'S TOOTHACHE ANODYNE cures instantly.

Mother's, Attention!

Chas. Jones of Elizabeth, Spencer county, Ind., says, I have dealt in medicine a number of years, and will say that DR ROGER'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP is the most valuable medicine I ever sold. My customers were so pleased with its effects that they purchased a number of bottles to have it on hand. It is all that it is recommended to be.

I have been entirely cured of a terrible case of Blood Poisoning by the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) after trying everything known to the medical people without relief. Jno. S. Taggart, Salamanca, N. Y.

The Conductor.

Conductor Warren, of Winona, Minn., says, I used one bottle of Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, when I was so hoarse I could not speak above a whisper, and in twenty-four hours it cured me. It is the best remedy I ever saw.

Free to all Ministers.

I will send two bottles of Warner's White Wine of Tar free of all costs to any minister who will send us an order from his storekeeper for two dozen bottles of the same.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, [illegible]

CONSUMPTION.

[illegible]

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH **BITTERS**

The necessity for prompt and efficient household remedies is daily growing more imperative, and of these Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the chief in merit and the most popular. Irregularity of the stomach and bowels, malarial fever, liver complaint, debility, rheumatism and minor ailments, are thoroughly conquered by this incomparable family restorative and medicinal safeguard, and it is justly regarded as the purest and most comprehensive remedy of its class. For sale by Druggists and Dealers generally.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

CATARRH

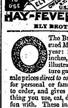

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy **Free** to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

FREE
HANOVER'S SPECIFIC
NERVOUS DEBILITY
TRIAL

HANOVER'S SPECIFIC Nerve and Brain Remedy. A guaranteed cure for Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality & Weakness, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Convulsions, Fits, Epilepsy, Headache, Wakefulness or any Evil result of Indiscretion, Excess, Overwork, Abuses of Alcohol, Tobacco, &c. (over forty thousand cures). Price, $1.00 per box or six boxes for $5.00. A written guarantee to cure with every six boxes or money refunded. Send 15 cents for postage on FREE TRIAL BOX of 100 pills Address Dr. M. W. BACON, Cor. Clark St. and Calhoun Place, Chicago, Ill.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
5 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $30.
4 Ton $60, Beam Box Included.
240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5.
The "Little Detective," ¼ oz. to 25 lb. $3.
300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &c.
BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10.
40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10.
Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs.
Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles
AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

JULIET CORSON, Supt. N.Y. School of Cookery, writes Original Receipts for N. Y. WEEKLY NEWS, Largest Dollar Weekly published. 72 columns every week. 27th year. One Dollar a Year. Specimens free. 25 Park row, N.Y.

Two Time Dial Copyright 1883. 25cts postal note; mailed free for school clock or teacher's watch; send size of your dials. Cut free. Railway Dial Co., 24 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

ALLEN'S Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

CONSUMPTION.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam
Is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form!
Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

DR. SPINNEY'S
TRADE MARK
NERVE TONIC

Nerve Tonic.
A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections, Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases.
Price: $1.00 per bottle, or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money.
Send stamp for circular.
Address, DR SPINNEY & CO. 105 South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists

STROWBRIDGE BROAD-CAST SEED SOWER
THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST.
Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a life-time. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. Team walking one mile sows four acres of wheat. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Send stamp for circulars giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper.
C. W. DORR, Treasurer,
RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 cts.

ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. **WILSON'S LIGHTNING SEWER!**
Two thousand stitches a minute. The only absolutely first-class Sewing Machine in the world. Sent on trial. Warranted 5 years. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Circular B. Agents Wanted. THE WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO., Chicago or New York.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

For Two Generations

The good and staunch old stand-by, MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT, has done more to assuage pain, relieve suffering, and save the lives of men and beasts than all other liniments put together. Why? Because the Mustang penetrates through skin and flesh to the very bone, driving out all pain and soreness and morbid secretions, and restoring the afflicted part to sound and supple health.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE
THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR

The only known *specific* for Epileptic Fits.
Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness.
Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured.
Equalled by none in delirium of fever.
Neutralizes germs of disease and sickness.
Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores.
Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation.
Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds.
Permanently and promptly cures paralysis.
Yes, It is a charming and healthful Aperient.
Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers.
Changes bad breath to good, removing cause.
Routs biliousness and clears complexion.
Charming resolvent and matchless laxative.
It drives Sick Headache like the wind.
Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates.
Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it.
Restores life-giving properties to the blood.
Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders.
Reliable when all opiates fail.
Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body.
Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.
Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand Leading physicians in U. S. and Europe.
Leading clergymen in U. S. and Europe.
Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror.
For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50.

For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Props.,
St. Joseph, Mo. (12)

Beware.

Of the continued use of mercury and potash for the treatment of Blood and Skin diseases—they never cure, and nearly always injure or totally ruin the general health.

A WELL-KNOWN DRUGGIST.

I have seen a great many cases cured with Swift's Specific — some who have tried all sorts of treatment. In fact, I have never known it to fail when taken properly. I sell a large quantity of it, and for all diseases that are dependent on blood poison or skin humor. It cures

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES ON THE SKIN,

and makes the complexion fair and rosy. As for blood taint, there is no such word as fail. It cures cases that have long withstood other sorts of treatment, and without any of those recurring troubles that generally follow mercurial and other so-called cures. T. L. MASSENBURG, Macon, Ga.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

WHITE BEAVERS COUGH CREAM heales diseased lungs. Dr. Frank Powell, La Crosse, Wis.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

N. W. N. U. 1884 No. 2.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. **MAKE HENS LAY** It will also prevent and cure **CHICKEN CHOLERA,** Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Also furnished in large cans, for breeders' use, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

$50,000 IN PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY!
OUR SECOND AWARD! This Offer Good Until May 1, 1884.

THE FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE has now over 100,000 actual subscribers. Being desirous of having its circulation more widely extended and increased to over 200,000, the proprietors again announce another award of $50,000 to be made May 1st, 1884, when they will have secured another 100,000 subscribers. The award of $40,000 just completed by us fully establishes our reputation and the fact that we will carry out and fulfill to the letter the promises herein made. The circulation of the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE is now the largest ever attained by any paper of its kind in the world. We still want to add 100,000 more yearly subscribers to our already large list, and in order to secure them we propose to distribute the $50,000 that we shall get for the sale of advertising space and our profits in the paper for the coming year. This new award will be conducted in a similar manner as our last wherein we gave away in December Forty Thousand Dollars. In the last award five persons received the grand presents or the Five One Thousand Dollar Bonds. In our new award to be made on May 1st, we have a larger number of cash prizes and more numerous and costly presents, thereby giving more opportunities to the masses to secure a good present than for one or two persons to get the bulk of the award. We are positive that this plan is better than our last.

FOR ONE DOLLAR
We will enter your name on our subscription books and mail you the new edition—enlarged to 24 pages—of the FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE regularly for one year and immediately send a Printed Numbered Receipt which will entitle the holder to ONE of the following Presents to be given away May 1st, 1884:

The List of Presents to Be Given Our Subscribers:

10 U. S. Government Bonds of $500 each........$5000
20 U. S. Greenbacks of $100 each........ 2000
[illegible]

Also, 90,000 OTHER USEFUL AND VALUABLE PRESENTS, [illegible] ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND PRESENTS, [illegible]

THE FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE

[illegible]

ONLY ONE DOLLAR [illegible]

The FARM, FIELD & FIRESIDE, 89 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

A FEW WHO RECEIVED PRESENTS IN OUR LAST AWARD:

NUMBERED RECEIPT 12,645, Miss L. M. Snyder, Waterloo, Blackhawk Co., Iowa, $1,000.
NUMBERED RECEIPT 88,996, Miss Clara Merrill, Cove, Union Co., Oregon, $1,000.
NUMBERED RECEIPT 46,161, N. Willis Akers, Kansas City, Mo., $500.
NUMBERED RECEIPT 60,490, Mrs. George C. Woodkirk, Lowell, Mass., $500.
NUMBERED RECEIPT 88,065, Mrs. S. J. Wright, Monterey, Cal., $100.
NUMBERED RECEIPT 92,946, John Jeffers, Saline City, Clay Co., Ind., $50.
[illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

PENITENTIAL.

SHE.

We shall live to repent—
Prithee heed, love, my warning—
If we marry in Lent,
We shall live to repent.
For if I should consent,
The old proverb's truth scorning,
We should live to repent.
Prithee heed, love, my warning.

HE.

But since all should repent,
Let's repent, love, together.
It is proper in Lent
That we all should repent.
Nay, then, sweetheart, consent,
In this sad Lenten weather;
Since we all should repent,
Let's repent, love, together!
—Eleanor Putman in Boston Courier.

"A LOVE OF A BONNET."

"Oh, I want to go! I want to go so much!" said Ella Haskell to herself. "And to think that I must stay at home just for want of a bonnet! It is too bad. I declare it is. I might just as well bought one last week when I went to town, but I thought the fashions were not settled yet. I can't wear black velvet with a blue muslin. And it's the nicest picnic we've had. Oh, dear!"

"A letter, Ell! I've been to the post-office to get 'em. And rice and raisins for a pudding!" shouted little Haskell, tossing a white envelope upon his sister's bureau as he rushed past her door.

"From Cousin Hester," said Ella, glancing at the envelope. "Full of brag as usual, I suppose? What airs she did give herself while she was here, to be sure! All because her father has made a little more money than 'pa has. I wonder she isn't ashamed to write."

However, she opened the letter at once, and sat down to read it. It opened thus:

DEAR ELLA,—I find I have left my bonnet box behind me. I put it on the upper shelf of the closet in my room; and as there was no occasion for anything but my hat, and the bonnet was really too handsome to wear on ordinary occasions, I never looked at it again. Please send it the first opportunity.

Ella read no more. The letter dropped out of her hand. She flew out of her room, and into the spare bedroom that had been given to her cousin during her visit, and there, upon the upper shelf, she found a box, which, being taken down and opened, revealed a dainty bonnet of palest blue satin, with delicate feathers to match, and two pale pink crushed roses daintily perched upon the crown—a bonnet that bore upon its lining the signature of a Parisian milliner.

"The most beautiful bonnet I ever saw!" cried Ella.

As she spoke she perched it lightly on her head, saw that it became her, and on the instant was overcome by temptation.

"If I could only borrow it and wear it at the picnic!" she whispered.

She caught up the hand-glass and looked at her profile. It was the most charming view of her face.

"I will," she added. "Didn't she borrow my blue veil and wear it entirely out, and lose my silver thimble, and tuck up the curtains of her room so that they had to be done over again as soon as she was gone? And it cannot do much harm to a bonnet to wear it once very carefully."

And Ella sat down at once to write a little note of acceptance to the young man who had "requested the pleasure of her company."

"Going?" said Mrs. Haskell, lifting her eyebrows is surprise. "Well, I hope you'll enjoy yourself; but will you feel comfortable in your old bonnet?"

"Well I'll manage somehow, 'ma," said Ella, not daring to meet her mother's eye for she knew what her opinion would have been about her borrowing a handsome bonnet in that fashion; and the problem she was now solving was how to conceal the fact that she wore it from the members of the family. The only plan that occurred to her was to cover it with gramma's big brown veil, which she borrowed for the purpose, receiving many injunctions not to tear or lose it.

Silas Perkins came in his trap to the door at the proper hour, and Ella ran out of the house and entered the vehicle rather hastily, with her head apparently enveloped in a snuff colored turban.

Out of sight of the porch, Ella unpinned the snuff-colorhd veil and, and sat beside Silas Perkins in a blue and rose tinted bonnet that took his breath away with admiration.

In fact, it was the sight of that bonnet, and the pretty face under it, and the tints of gold it brought out in the waving hair, that made Silas forget that his horse Napoleon would not bear the whip, and gave him a graceful flick upon his neck, whereupon Napoleon at once asserted his independence by running away. The road was smooth, and in the course of a quarter of an hour, as Silas declared, he brought that horse to his senses. The actual fact was that Napoleon grew tired of running and moderated his pace. But meanwhile a dreadful thing had happened. The branch of a tree which grazed the vehicle in passing had whipped away that dainty Paris bonnet, which weighed next to nothing, and Ella, as she clutched the back of her seat in terror for her life, was utterly unaware of the fact. In fact, the scene of the picnic was reached before either of the occupants of the vehicle were aware of what had occurred.

Meantime Aunty Wheeler, whose house faced the road, had seen the runaway, and noticed the accident to the bonnet; and had sent her grandson, Peter, to take it from the oak bough. After waiting at her door for an hour and a half she concluded that either Ella was killed or had gone where she lost her bonnet, and returned to her kitchen.

"Carry the bonnet home to Mrs. Haskell's Peter," said she. "Say that Ella lost it, but don't say that she was run away with, for there's no need of frightening her ma without cause. Ella is just hity-tity enough not to know whether her bonnet is on her head or off it."

Peter, a shy, white-headed child, obeyed with with sulky reluctance. He carried the bonnet to the house, and greatly disliking explanations and questions, performed his errand by poking it in at an open window under which a table happened to stand. It was the spare bedroom window, and five minutes after Nancy, the new servant, came into the room to wash that very window. She found the bonnet on a chair, and being a tidy soul, opened the closet and put it into the bonnet-box which stood there, shutting down the cover. Half an hour from that time the spare bed-room had resumed its usual condition of shadowed order.

As for poor Ella, what she suffered no one knew. The picnic was one long misery to her. She thought of nothing but the lost bonnet. If she could have forgotten it, Silas would not have permitted the oblivion, for he talked about it constantly, and the fact that Ella Haskell was run away with and had lost her bonnet was the topic of the day. Nobody found the lost treasure, of course. And it so happened that during the afternoon Aunty Wheeler was sent for in her capacity of nurse, by a certain Mrs. Jenkins, who lived twenty miles away, and that she did not return to her own home for three good months. Therefore there was no comfort for Ella on her home-coming, and nothing remained for her but full confession. Solemn scenes ensued. Correspondence commenced between the two matrons. Ella had the mortification of knowing that her cousin knew she had borrowed her bonnet because she had no nice one of her own. And horror fell upon the Haskell family when, having insisted on paying for the bonnet, they heard that it cost fifteen dollars.

Ella "did" with her last winter's dress that year, and very shabby it grew before spring, and with spring came a visit from Cousin Hester, who, much against her will was sent to her uncle's by her father every year. More airs, more graces than ever. A large trunk, or rather larger trunks, and more extensive boasting. Ella conducted her relative to the spare bedroom, fresh with its new curtains, and the girl began at once as Ella had declared she knew she would.

"There's my bonnet-box. Dear me, how did you lose the bonnet without knowing it? You never thought of the long pin. Here it is in the cover. That cost five shillings; it has an enamelled head. I wonder who picked it up. Why, Ella, where did you find it?"

"I never found it," replied Ella, snappishly, "and as 'ma paid for it, I think we may as well drop the subject."

"But here it is," said Hester.

"Here what is?" asked Ella.

"The bonnet," said Hester.

And there it was, indeed, as Ella saw on looking in. Fresh in tint and dainty in shape as ever. How it came there was a mystery doomed never to be unravelled.

The new servant had long before "given sauce" and been dismissed; and Aunty Wheeler had never found time to "slip over to Mrs. Haskell's" in her brief sojourns at home.

Mrs. Haskell declared that Ella never put it on at all; but Silas Perkins, now her accepted lover, remembered the blue satin and crushed roses too well to admit of that explanation. No spiritualists were on hand, and Ella felt the situation beyond her. But she had suffered too much for that bonnet.

"Ma," she said eagerly, "you paid for that bonnet. I went without my winter dress for it. It is mine."

"Well, yes, so it seems to me," said Mrs Haskell.

"I'm sure I don't want last year's bonnet," said Hester, scornfully.

"Very well; let nobody approach me," said Ella, seizing the tongs which stood near a small fire in the open fireplace.

She left the sitting-room in which this conversation occurred, and returned, bearing the bonnet before her between the tongs.

"There!" she said, depositing it in the midst of the flames. "It is mine, and that is what I choose to do with it."

Nobody stirred. The satin blazed, the flowers crisped to tinder, the feathers smelled as burning feathers will.

"I never knew you had such a temper, Ella," said her mother; but Ella was happy for the first time since she had lost her cousin's bonnet.

The April Foolishness.

Dr. Langer states that the fat of a child "contains less ollic acid, but more palmitic and stearic acid than that of adults, besides being richer in the butyric and caproic acids." Perhaps this is what causes the infant to yell so vociferously during the night, but we can't always tell. It may be the richness of the butyric and caproic acids, and it may be a displaced pin.

A fair young damsel went into the business place of one of Troy's most worthy and kindly merchants, and expressed a desire to purchase a certain article. Several specimens were shown her, and she finally made choice of one as meeting her wishes. She hesitated a moment, and then asked: "Do you make a reduction to ministers?" "Yes," replied a gentlemanly attendant, "are you a minister's wife? "No-o-o." was the blushing response. "but I expect to be soon." The reduction was granted. —Troy Times.

Half way anyhow: "You're getting quite bald, old man; you try rum" "Rum! So I have. I've bought gallons of it." "Ah, I see; but then, p'r'aps, you could never get it any further than your mouth!"—London Judy.

Prohibition items: "Wake me up darling, to-night and give me a toddy," said an Austin inebriate to his wife, as they were about to retire for the night. "But how will I know when you want one?" "You can't make a mistake, I am always thirsty when I am woke up."—Texas Siftings.

An ear for music." "Yes," said Fenderson, "I've got quite an ear for music: "You have quite an ear, sure enough," said Fogg, "but I wasn't sure it was for music. I didn't know but it was intended for a windmill."—Boston Transcript.

Her comparison: "Here I've been talking for an hour," exclaimed an auctioneer, "and I haven't got an offer.' "Half an hour indeed!" murmured an elderly maiden. "What's half an hour to many long years and still no hope of an offer?"—Boston Transcript.

—Climatic: A Boston lady, who has an orange grove in Florida was speaking enthusiastically one day of the climate there. "But how is it for invalids?" said a friend: "should you want to go there for your health?" The lady instantly replied: "Oh, I shouldn't want to go to heaven for my health."

He Meant Well.

The St. Louis Republican tells of an amusing incident that occurred in a church of that city a couple of Sundays ago. A gentleman was the owner of a very unique pin in the shape of a large black spider, the body of which is a large amethyst. This ornament was presented to a young lady friend and she wore it on her dress to service. It so happened, and unfortunately, that a young gentleman near her perceived the lifelike ornament on the young lady's dress, and to all appearances crawling up to her face. A look of terror overspread his features, and without any hesitation he endeavored to brush off what to him appeared a tarantula. He missed it and brushed at it again, when the almost audible smiles of a few who witnessed the gentleman's heroic endeavors attracted the young lady's attention. He became very red in the face when he discovered his mistake, and it will be a long time before he attends that church again.

The World's Champion Checker Player.

From the Elmira Free Press.

A man with a gripsack and a large cane, dressed like a farmer and looking as if he had just blown in from the backwoods, came to town. The stranger was James Wiley, the champion checker player of the world. Mr. Wiley is a Scotchman, and has beaten the best players that the world has produced, and now he is regarded by all as the champion. He is about sixty years of age. His hair is white, and like Horace Greeley he wears a beard under his chin. His deafness makes it impossible to carry on a conversation with him. He sits quietly, not taking his eyes off the board and taking no notice of those about him or anything except the game. He wears glasses, and has an intelligent and kindly face and good head. He has done nothing else but play checkers ever since he was fifteen years of age. His game cannot be beaten. He looks away into a game, and before an ordinary opponent has commenced he has won the game. He makes a good living by playing, as there are plenty of enthusiasts who willingly give twenty-five cents to play with him and plenty more who will give that amount to see him play. He lives in Scotland and has been in this country about six months, although this is not his first visit.

Aunt Philura's Face-Wash.

So, that afternoon, we got ready and went to the matinay. Beforehand, I bein' ready to start first, went into Cousin Sarah's room. She didn't hear me comin' I guess, for she kind o'started when she see me and set a bottle down on a buro. But it was too late to back out, and she took it up again, and went to putting on stuff on her face. That's what made her skin look so young-like I'd noticed it, specially afternoons, says I:

"Land, Sarah! What is that stuff?' "It's something to preserve and beautify your complexion," says she.

"Is that what makes your skin look so young and fresh?" says I. "I thought it was probable because you don't have to work over a hot cook-stove."

"This is it," says she; "you'd look ever so much better if you'd use it. Let me put some on your face, too. It's a French preparation, and you'll look twenty years younger." And she got me into a chair and before I knew it, she had it all over my face. I s'pose all women, at the bottom, want to look beautiful. Here was I, a woman of over 50 years, never havin' had any pretensions to any beauty, and there bein' no earthly reason why I should want to look better'n the average—here was I, sittin' down and bein' anointed with French preparations. When she got through, "You must keep still," says she, "and let it dry nicely."

"There!" says she, in a minute, "now look in the glass."

I did, an' I declare, I should never have mistrusted 'twas Philura Winters. My face was of the most lovely tint. I ain't never seen no girl that had a prettier skin than mine was. The first thing I thought was, "Now I'll get a bottle of this to take home."

"My face, as it got dried off tho', begun to feel hot an' kind o' drawn up. Cousin Sarah was ready and says "Come on," but I said, feelin' so I couldn't stand it, "Do wait till I can wash this stuff off'n my face. Why, my skin feels as tho' 'twas crackin' open every time I move a muscle."

"Oh," says she, laughin' "you'll git over that in a few moments. Come out in the fresh air."

"I didn't more'n half believe her, but she hurried me along and didn't give me no chance to wash my face. John jined us, an' says he:

"By Jiminy! Philip! I never seen you lookin' so all-fire putty since I took you to ride the time we got into the brook the spring before we was married."

Any woman would feel flattered at this, but it didn't prevent my face from feelin' all cracked up; an once or twice I actually looked into them big store windows that are as good as a lookin'-glass, to see if my face wan't cracked open in places; but it wan't."

After the matinay when we'd got out-doors John he stared at me, an' says he:

"For the Lord sake, Philury, what in tunket ails your face? It's all straaked and speckled"

"I shouldn't wonder," says I. "It' been crackin' open all the afternoon, an' I think likely it does look bad."

But I was afraid, and mortified too, as we hurried home, an' I looked in the glass in Sarah's room, and "I should think as much!" said I to Sarah. Why! my face was in an awful condition. The tears had run down through that stuff and washed it off in streaks, an' my nose stood out red an flamin' in the midst of the queerest lookin' countenance you ever see!

"There!" says I to Sarah, scrubbin' my face in her bath-room; "when you catch me anointin' my face, or allowin' it to be annointed with any more of your French dressin', you jest let me know."—(Aunt Philura in Boston Times.

Wilkie Collins on American Novelists.

Letters from London.

"Whom do you think comes near to Walter Scott?" "Nobody comes near to him in English fiction. He was great by himself. I know that I am in a minority of one almost in saying that of the American authors Fenimore Cooper is the greatest and of the greatest in the world. It isn't long ago that I was in Italy and found myself over night in a remote town in the north. As I always do, I found my way to a theatre, where there was a performance by local talent of one of Verdi's operas. When the act was over the orchestra, which was a remarkably good one, by the way, went out, as is their custom, all except their old men, who took up books and began to read! My curiosity was excited and I could not forbear leaning over and asking what they had. One of them had Cooper's classics, 'The Pathfinder,' the others were reading Sir Walter Scott's stories, and wherever I went I always found these books. They are the two writers who penetrated to countries where no writer of the English ever gets a hearing. I was pained in America to see how little Cooper was appreciated. In Buffalo I bought that set of his works, and the bookseller could not restrain his surprise that I should want an expensive edition. He had rare calls for them. America has but one novelist—that was Cooper. Indeed, she has had only a few writers of any kind of great eminence. He was original; he was the founder of the ocean romance. No man wrote like him. He gave the sea color to his stories, and even when dealing with the technicalities of the sailor's life he yet maintained the interest of the story, even though the readers cannot understand the terms made use of. His Indian stories are alike filled with the atmosphere of their surroundings."

How Booth Stabbed Rathbone.

An Albany relative of the Rathbones tells the following story in regard to the colonel's being in President Lincoln's box the night of the assassination: The circumstances that led to their being there were rather curious. There was to be a special performance at the theater—a patriotic song was to be sung, I believe—and President Lincoln, Gen. Grant and Mr. Stanton were to be present. Mr. Stanton sent word that he could not come; Gen. Grant was suddenly called away from the city, and President Lincoln was taken ill on the afternoon of the performance. Mrs. Lincoln thought she would be compelled to occupy the theater box alone, and therefore asked Clara Harris to accompany her, which she agreed to do. In the meanwhile the theatrical managers came to Mr. Lincoln, and begged him to go, telling him that the entertainment would be a failure if he did not, as Gen. Grant and Mr. Stanton would not be present. Mr. Lincoln good-naturedly consented to go. He and his wife went to get Miss Harris, and finding Maj. Rathbone at her home, invited him to accompany them. When Booth had fired his fatal shot at President Lincoln the assassin was seized by Maj. Rathbone. Booth dropped his pistol and stabbed at Rathbone with a two-edged dagger. The blade of the weapon went through Rathbone's left arm and nearly reached his breast. He did not recover from the wound for two months.

FARM AND HOUSE.

Brief Farming Notes.

If you are behind in your work, it is better to hire additional hands and rush things through than to remain behind all summer. Or do you prefer to be behind?

Maine has forty-nine cheese factories, with an average of 107 cows to each, sixty being the lowest, 500 the highest number. The total product of all these factories during the last year was 568,-834 pounds of cheese, the average price received being 12 1-2 cents per pound.

President L. S. Coffin, of the Iowa Improved Stock Breeders' Association, bears this witness of effect of conference for mutual good: "The great strides made in the last decade, especially by those engaged in the fine and extending dairy work of the west, are to a great extent due to discussion and exhibition."

If salt is to be sown on wheat, spring is the right time to apply it. The usual application is about five bushels per acre. The effects usually attributed to salt sown on wheat are that it stiffens the straw, brightens the berry, tends to prevent rust and increases the yield about four or five bushels per acre.

When the escape of milk is prevented by an obstruction in the teat the opening should be freed by the use of a tube, known as a milking tube, which is carefully pushed into the teat and forces a way through the obstruction. The tube may be left in the duct and closed by a small plug, which is removed at milking-time, or the tube itself is removed and the milk drawn in the usual manner.

Good water lime or cement will make as good a floor for your milk cellar as any one could desire, and it will have no effect upon the milk, as we know from long experience. Put a good thickness of broken stone underneath, in order to have a solid foundation upon which to lay the cement, and you will have a smooth and hard floor that will last a lifetime or longer.

An excellent coop for young chickens is made as follows: Make a frame or box of boards, 2 feet by 3, close on three sides, and lathed up and down on one side; put on a sloping roof hinged at the front over the laths, which should be six inches higher than the hind part. Hang a glazed sash in the front 6 inches from the ground to leave room for the chicks to go in and out, and to prevent beating in of rain or cold winds, and fit a piece of board 6 inches wide below this to close up the coop at night and for a feeding board by day. This coop can be moved from place to place to furnish clean ground for the floor; the best floor is the ground.

To prevent the hair from falling out, try first wetting the hair at night with salt and water. Mild sage tea is also excellent. If these remedies do not effect a speedy cure, try this: Get a little bottle of brandy, and put in all the salt that that it will absorb; wet the head with this two or three times a day.

For the common sitting-room a table-spread made of Canton flannel will be useful; the border made of the figured or brocaded Canton flannel, which is a novelty in the stores just now; or you may trim it simply with a strip of cretonne.

Dr. Robert H. Bakewell condemns the common practice of keeping lights in the bedrooms of children. He says it has an injurious effect upon their nervous system. Instead of the perfect rest the optic nerves ought to have, and which nature provides for by the darkness of the night, these nerves are perpetually stimulated, and, of course, the brain and the rest of the nervous system suffer. Children thus brought up are exceedingly timid for years after on going into the dark.

If the arnica with which bruised limbs are bathed is heated, its good effects are perceptible much earlier than if it is applied while cold. If arnica is to be taken as a remedy, as so many physicians recommend, in cases of severe sprains, it should be prepared with water in this proportion: a teaspoonful of arnica in a goblet two-thirds full of water; and of this a teaspoonful is to be taken once an hour or once in two hours, as the severity of the case determines.

Cooking forms part of the regular education of young ladies in Vienna, but they do not learn the art at cooking clubs, or at public lectures, as in England and this country, and they are rarely taught in their own kitchens. It is the custom to go to some great house—that of a princess, or some very rich banker, where there are famous chefs, who give lessons in cookery. When a chef engages to cook for a nobleman he usually stipulates that he is to have the privilege of teaching a certain number of young ladies. These young ladies need not even know the mistress of the house, and they make their arrangements with the cook only,

Veterinary Notes.

Horses' hoofs become brittle because they are too dry—possibly from a diseased condition of the feet, or from the use of grease or oil or tar, which removes the water for them. Horn should contain about 20 per cent. of water when in a healthful state. It is then elastic and will not break. Cold water will generally restore the hoofs when they become too dry. It may be applied by means of wet bandages in the day-time and in the stable by providing a puddle of clay or wet muck for the horse to stand in. All other remedies are injurious.

Calves are subject to a fatal disorder known as anthrax fever, otherwise black leg or black quarter. They are taken very suddenly, become adverse to moving, and sleepy and stupid, and die quickly. The best remedy is to give the calf one ounce of linseed-oil as soon as it seems to be ailing; after that give a teaspoonful of sulphur and one of cream of tartar in a tablespoonful of molasses. The dead calves should be buried deeply and all the sick ones kept separate from the well ones, as the disease is contagious.

Moon-blindness or recurring ophthalmia is not an uncommon disease in horses. It is constitutional, and usually ends in blindness. The first symptoms are weakness and inflammation, with running at the eye. Then a cloud gathers, which in time disappears. After a few weeks it returns, and so on, worse at each repetition until the eye is permanently clouded. The remedy is to give the horse a pound of epsom salts on the first appearance of the trouble; to bathe the eye in cold water, in a pint of which half a dram of sulphate of zinc has been dissolved. Shade the eyes with a dark green cloth drawn over the blinders so that the horse can see downward. Keep the stable darkened and quite clean and free from strong odors. While the trouble lasts blow into the eye in the evening a pinch of burned alum, and give daily one dram of saltpetre in the feed. The teeth have nothing to do with it. It is constitutional.

A horse that is hide-bound will be relieved by a dose of one pint of linseed-oil and changing the feed, giving a bran mash with a quart of linseed-oil-meal in it once a day. No corn should be given for a time until the hair is shed healthfully.

Spring Halt.

Spring halt is an affection of the nerves of the leg, or it may be of those of the loins which control the nerves of the limbs. If the animal appears tender upon the loins, this may be also due to the same cause as the nervous disorder, and that may very possibly arise from disease of the spinal meningitis. This may even cause urinary disturbances, because the whole nervous system of these organs will be involved, as well as that of the digestive organs and the limbs, by this disease, so that the treatment in such a case should be for the primary cause and not the local disorder. The treatment should be to apply mustard plaster to the loins, to purge freely by aloes, four drams, or linseed-oil, one pint, repeated, and to give one-half ounce doses of bromide of potassium daily. Swollen gums and palate in a horse indicate bad health. The treatment should be to give a dose or two of physic. A pint of linseed oil, or a pound of epsom salts, and to wash the month with solution of borax. Feeding too much whole cord will sometimes produce this trouble.

Kicking Cows.

We see many remedies for curing a cow of kicking while being milked. The best remedy is prevention. This can only be applied by handling the heifer while young, teaching her by gentleness and kindness that man is her friend and does not wish to harm her; but as this is not always possible, it is well to know how to prevent kicking after a cow has reached mature years. We have noticed the following remedy many times: "I tied the cow up by the head (not legs), procured a good switch (not club), and proceeded to milk, and for every kick I returned one good smart blow with the switch on the offending leg. A few kicks and blows sufficed for that time. At the next milking only three or four blows was required and at the third milking one kick and one blow was sufficient, and ever after the cow was as gentle as need be." Three important points are to be observed in the above treatment: First, uniform kindness and gentleness; second, never strike a cow for kicking when loose in the yard, or she will learn to run from you; third, only one blow for each kick. With the right kind of person and the right kind of cow, we have no doubt that the above remedy will be efficient, but there are few persons who will stand "a few kicks," and still be uniformly kind and gentle.—Breeders' Live Stock Journal.

CHILDREN AT SCHOOL.

Some Sensible Advice to Parents.

From a Circular Issued by N. Y. Board of Health.

To the Parent or Guardian:—See to it that the child goes to school in a proper condition. This means, first of all cleanliness all over. A child not washed all over, is not fit for school. Some need a bath oftener. Children need to wash the face and hands and to comb and brush out the hair at night as well as morning. Let the mouth be rinsed with water, morning and evening, or the teeth be brushed, to as to have a pure breath. Have clean, thin flannel for clothing, next to the skin, with such additional outside garments as may be necessary for warmth, and shoes and stockings that will protect the feet from dampness. A dry pair of socks and a clean handkerchief are not amiss in the satchel. Let no child start for school with damp clothing. When active, we can bear dampness awhile; but to sit in wet clothing is always a risk. Tell the child if he is damp or chilly to let the teacher know it.

A good, plain, unhurried breakfast is always important to the school child. The young are better off without coffee or tea; but some may need a warm drink for breakfast in cold weather—such as sweetened water, sugar and milk, and water or milk flavored with cocoa. If the child will not be at home and at dinner within five hours after the close of breakfast, have him to carry a small and easily-digested lunch to eat at recess or at an appointed time in school. It should be light bread and butter, with fruit or jelly and not overlarge if there is to be a meal at home by 2 o'clock. Have the child chew before swallowing, as it cannot chew after swallowing, as cows do. Let every boy know that tobacco in any form, is so injurious to growth and vigor as to make its use by him a breach of school laws and good sense. See that the child gets plenty of good sleep in a well-aired room, and does not go to bed just from the book, so as to be anxious about a lesson.

When a child is really unwell, do not send him to school, just for the name of being punctual. The parents should judge and decide wisely, mindful that the headache, pain, or weariness of a child requires rest. If your child is sick, or if there is sickness in the family, have the judgment of your doctor as to the time of staying at home.

TO THE CHILD.—In sitting, do not lean over too much or too constantly. While standing, stand erect. Neither fold the arms in front nor put them behind, but let them hang naturally and easily at the sides. In studying, try to have enough light without a glare. If lighter print troubles you tell the teacher. If you are really unwell, let him know it. A headache that may not require you to go home may be a reason for change of position or rest from study. Only be upright and do not pretend. In all things seek to take good care of your health, since your happiness and usefulness so much depends upon it.

Susan B. Anthony in England.

Mrs. Henry B. Stanton writes from London that Miss Susan B. Anthony arrived in England on March 6 after a particularly pleasant voyage. Miss Anthony left London to spend Easter in home, but before doing so she went to see Mr. Irving and Miss Terry in "Much Ado About Nothing." Next morning some one asked her how she enjoyed it. "It was so stupid I could hardly keep my eyes open," was her prompt reply. "Irving mouths the English language so that I could not understand a word he said, and what I did understand was not worth hearing, and he moves about in such a stiff way that one might imagine him just recovering from an attack of rheumatism. The only redeeming points to me were the beautiful scenery and the love making, which was cooler, more distant and more piquant than usual."

Very few people in this country ever heard of Lord Overstone, of England, who recently died, leaving a fortune of $50,000,000. Weston, the tramp was ever so much better known.

Dr. Gatling, the inventor of the famous gun, is a Southerner, but looks like an elderly German. He is still hard at other inventions, and promises to again surprise the world.

Five boys under twenty years of age are in jail in Portland, Oregon, charged with murder.

HOW SHE FOUND HIM.

It was on the last stage of the long and tedious ride from Fort Craig to Santa Fé. We had taken up the last relay of frisky mustangs, said good-night to the last sleepy hostler, and were dashing away into the darkness with the noses of the leaders pointed square toward the City of the Holy Faith. We had been under way an hour before my attention was attracted toward the driver. He might have been 15 and he may have been 75. He was cocked and primed with all the slang of the frontier, which he interlarded with bits of lingo from the mines, quaint quotations from the familiar poets and humorists, and when at a loss for a word or so to point a sentence slung in a Latin or Spanish phrase with an inimitable pronunciation and a graceful wave of the hand that signifies his utter disgust with a mother tongue that was so paltry of fitting words in an emergency.

"Now, let me tell you," he would remark close on the heels of some long and astonishing yarn; "now let me tell you what occurred to me one night on the Yellowstone," or the Brazos, or the South Fork of the Canadian, or the sea of Galilee, or other distant locality, and off he would gallop at a break-neck pace, keeping time with the scampering team in front of us. It was in the midst of this medley of astounding adventures by field and flood that he spun this quaint little yarn that is the excuse for these paragraphs.

"One night out from Los Animas," he began, after carefully lighting a proffered cigar, and shying the burning match at the offwheeler, "a beautiful moonlight night, you know, Cap, when the prairies seem all aglow with mellowness, I found when I had mounted the box and unfastened the lines from the handle of the brake, the strangest outside passenger in my experience It was a woman—that is, I thought her a woman when she drew herself up with dignity, as I bade her a hearty 'good evening,' and turned up her little nose at the idea of being accosted so familiarly by a driver, but when I said something about the night being filled with music, and the cares that infest the day, etcetra, etcetra, etcetra—you savez?—she turned a clear-cut, thorough-bred profile toward me and opened a pair of the biggest, blackest eyes I ever looked into with a most wondering expression. It was only a moment, however, for then she opened her lips to show two rows of the smallest, whitest teeth as she sent out a peal of childish laughter that rippled and rang all over the prairie.

"She had come from Boston, she told me, and was bound for Tucson, where she expected to meet a friend, 'the dearest friend in the world,' she intimated, with a proud little gesture, 'and he loves me to distraction. I am not alone, you know. Max is with me, and with him I wouldn't be afraid of anything. Would I, Max?' Now who the devil is Max I wondered, and looked up and down and all around, expecting to see some fellow, you know, that I hadn't noticed before. And just then I felt a cold, wet something coming against my cheek that felt for all the world like the barrel of a derringer, and turned around suddenly to see the biggest, blackest Newfoundland stretched out on the roof behind me.

"'And now let me tell you about Jack. You see Jack and I always loved each other. He was awfully mischievous, and when he grew up and we were married he was just as wild as ever, He got into some foolish scrape, and the people around there were all so stupid and intolerant that he could never have any peace of his life, and one day the sheriff came around to see Jack about something, and Jack didn't care to have any words with him, and so he went away. Don't you know I hadn't the slightest idea where he had gone for the longest time. But one day I got a letter from Chicago, and it was from Jack, and he had been having such a hard time, poor fellow, and he said if he only had some money he could go to the mines and dig lots of gold, and then come home, and we would be as happy as two bugs in a rug. Now, wasn't that nice of Jack? Well, so I had been saving up ever since he went away, I just sent him the money, and then I didn't hear from him again until about a week ago. Then a letter came from Arizona, and it was from Jack, and he had been having more trouble, and unless he could have more money within two weeks they would put him in jail. I can't understand why everyone is so down on Jack. So you see I drew all my money from the bank, and as I was afraid the mail might miscarry, I just thought it would be safer to bring it myself. And so here I am, and—and that's all. But won't he be glad to see me, the dear old darling, and won't it be splendid when I get there to face those wretches who are so down on him, and pay them their old, nasty money, and say, "There, you old rascals, I'm a little woman, as you can see, but I am Jack Seymour's wife." O, won't it be nice, driver?"

"Great God!" I thought. "Jack Seymour! the roughest desperado in the southwest and the biggest rascal unhung!" Jack Seymour's wife! She had better have been the wife of the old Nick himself. And then I happened to think that sure enough the sheriff had taken him a few weeks before, and that if Judge Lynch didn't try him in the meantime he would certainly swing by due process of law, and all the wives in the world wouldn't save him. I am afraid my face, even in the moonlight, must have shown something of my horror at the thought, for she peered curiously into it, and grasped my arm with a little clutch as she said: "Do you know Jack, driver? May be you have seen him. He is tall and fair, and his hair is ever so light, and curls all over his head in the cunningest little tight ringlets." Oh, yes, I groaned to myself, not the least doubt in the world but your man and mine are one and the same infernal scoundrel. But to her I said something altogether different, as you may imagine, and I did my best to keep up the conversation, and listened to all her queer little plans and confidences, and am afraid I forgot all about the truth in listening to that merry little voice as it chatted all night long to plumb daylight.

"A half hour after sunrise we drove into the little ranch where we were to change horses and breakfast. I noticed a crowd around the relay-house long before we reached it; say a dozen men armed to the teeth, and horses all saddled, as though a party had been staying there over night and were about to start on. But you can imagine how the blood curdled in my veins when, as we drew up in front of the piazza, two men with drawn revolvers came out of the door, and between them was a tall, fair man, with blue eyes and curling hair, and wearing the most dare-devil expression I ever witnessed. It was the Sheriff's posse taking a prisoner to Santa Fe. And just at that moment the Newfoundland made one spring from the roof of the coach to the piazza, and a ringing voice shouted: 'Why, that is my Jack!' and my little woman made one flying leap to the ground, with a glad-like cry that I shall never forget to my dying day, and then I saw Seymour struggling with his guards, heard muffled oaths, saw him wrench a revolver from the belt of one of them. 'Stand off!' he shouted. 'Stand off, men, or I will have some one's heart's blood! Stand off, I say!' Then I saw the burly Sheriff advance toward him, when, quick as a flash, Seymour leveled and fired square at his head. But the Sheriff had dodged; and as my little woman had been trying all the time to reach his side the cruel bullet struck her full in the breast, and she fell forward just as Seymour sprang and caught her in his arms. Then we all gathered about them as she lay there with her little white arms around his neck, talking to him in her sweet little voice while the anguish on Seymour's face was terrible to witness. How he cursed and imprecated his captors and petted and soothed the dying woman, and swore by all heaven that he would make all mankind pay dearly for that moment. And she,—the dear little angel—oh, shall I ever forget it?—she talked nothing but Jack. 'Never mind my darling,' she whispered, 'it was not your fault; you couldn't help it, you see, and I am so sorry that you are taking it so hard Jack. Never mind sweetheart it will soon be over. And, Jack,—here she pulled his head down to hers and whispered with her last breath—'after I am gone look in my little satchel and you will find the money. It was to be all yours, any way you know; and I am glad I reached you in time,' and the pure, faithful little heart had ceased to beat. I could stand it no longer, Cap, and with tears streaming from my eyes, I sprang back on the box, and drove my team the next twenty miles at a dead gallop. What became of Seymour? Oh! he swung just the same. He had a score of murders against him you know, besides this, the last and worst of all. And speaking of murders, let me tell you of something that happened to me in Utah in '59." But though my driver galloped away all night with his everlasting adventures, I heard nothing, but the last words of Seymour's little wife, and for the next week I lived over in memory the thrilling story of how she met him.

• • • • • • • •

A month later, while lunching at Menger's in San Antonio, with Gen. Armstrong, the then efficient chief of all the stage lines north of the Brazos, I happened to think of my quondom friend, the driver.

"A queer character, General,' I remarked, "that driver of yours at Santa Fe. Johnson I think is his name, Ben Johnson. A most remarkable fellow. Seems to have picked up a deal of information for a man of his sphere. Uses good language, you know; has many original ideas; rude sort of eloquence, pathos, and all that sort of thing, you know. And besides he is a most wonderful raconteur.

"Yes,' said the General musingly, "and the biggest liar this side of the Rocky Mountains. If Johnson ever told you anything for a fact, you can bet $10 to a cent that it isn't so. Why, that unprincipled scamp lays awake nights studying out yarns to beguile travelers on the box. Do you know, Carl, he once told me a cold blooded fiction about a woman and a dog that—"

"Pass the wine, General," I faltered; "never mind the woman and the dog, I dare say I have heard it before. What time do we leave for Concho?"—Washington Capital.

Personal Paragraphs.

Randall D. George is the most prosperous colored planter in South Carolina. He recently bought the Reneker lands, in Colleton county, for $20,000 cash. He offers to subscribe $5,000 toward the construction of a branch railroad through the section in which he lives.

Patti ascribes most of her excellent health to Nicolin's paternal care of her. She is a selfish little woman at best, and this man has reached her heart by his care of her. They live very happily together, the fact that she has a husband living on one side and he a wife and five children on the other, never seemed to disturb them. Great prime donne can afford a high-minded indifference in domestic matters of that sort.

Miss Lotta Mignon Crabtree, better known by the simple name of Lotta, has been losing her singing voice during some time past, and by the advice of her physician will retire from the stage for two years in order to seek expert medical treatment in Europe. Should it be found that her voice cannot be restored her retirement from the stage will be permanent.

Wendell Phillips' wife has been an invalid for over thirty years, and during all this time the great orator has been untiring in his attention to her. "No one but you can know what it has been to care for her," was remarked to him recently. "Ah! No one but me knows how good she is," was his heartsome answer.

Sir Anthony Musgrave (son-in-law of David Dudley Field of New York), has been appointed to the Governorship of the British colonial province of Queensland, vice Sir Arthur Kennedy, with a salary of £2,000 a year less than he received in Jamaica. He will leave Queenstown on May 1, for New York.

A certain Continental countess was interrogating her son's tutor on the progress young hopeful was making in his studies. "How gets on the viscount?" said she. "Wonderfully well, my lady; we are working hard at the sciences. The viscount is particularly well up in his chemistry." "Indeed, ah! then Henri, my child, do tell me what is dynamite?" "Pardon, madame," interrupted the tutor, "but now-a-days dynamite does not belong to chemistry. It is considered as a part and parcel of political economy.

Senators Anthony and Sherman, says the Boston Advertiser, are the only two men now in active political life who participated in the session of congress in 1861, called together by President Lincoln, after the storming of Sumter. The others are either dead or retired.

Senator Beck says that his son George is doing finely in Wyoming territory, where he has a ranch of 1,400 acres, and 1,200 sheep. He now lives in a house built of pine lumber, though when the senator and Mrs. Beck visited him last year he had only a log cabin plastered with mud, and with a clay floor. But it was so healthy there that Mrs. Beck, who was so ill before starting that the trip was delayed from day to day, got well and felt such redundancy of spirits that she took hold of the household matters and taught an Irish boy how to bake bread and do all sorts of cooking for the men on the ranch.

The following interesting anecdote appears in Mathilde Blind's recent biography. "After translations from Strauss, Feuerbach and Spinoza, and Westminster Review, George Eliot met George Henry Lewes, and began to write fiction at his suggestion. Her 'Scenes of Clerical Life' and 'Adam Bede' interested Mr. Blackwood so much that Lewes invited him to meet the author. No one was present at the dinner table besides Mr. Lewes, Marian and Mr. Blackwood himself. The dinner was an extremely pleasant one, but when it was over, the guest could not help expressing his regret that George Eliot himself should not have been present. 'Here he is,' said Lewes, introducing the quiet, low-spoken lady who had presided at the table."

General Jo. Shelby having been mentioned as a democratic candidate for governor of Missouri, declines in favor of John S. Marmaduke, another ex-confederate general.

CRISMUS TIMES IS COME.

I.

n de sheppuds watch de sheep on de plain of Bethlehem
(Crismus times is come.)
y was 'stonished at de star dat went a-swinging ober dem,
(Crismus times is come.)
r lean upon de sheppud crooks a-shadin' ob der eyes,
(Crismus times is come.)
dey know de sun ob glory was a gwine for to rise,
(Crismus times is come.)
e wise men walk wid der heads ben' low
well dey hear a ban' o' music like dey nebber hear befo',
' de angels come a singin' wid de stars in der han's
n' der flamin' wings a-shinin' on de heathun lan's.

II.

kings of de erf woke up dat night,
(Crismus times is come.)
der crowns look shabby in de hallyluyer light,
(Crismus times is come.)
t de po'-man riz en tuck his ole hat down,
(Crismus times is come.)
his look so fine dat he fought it wer a crown,
(Crismus times is come.)
Ole Jordan roll high en ole Jordan roll low,
An' de star stood still whar de folks had to go
An' de angels flew away agin, a-leavin' arter dem
blaze road from Jud- to de new Jerusalem.

III.

n pile on de light 'ood en set aroun' de fire,
(Crismus times is come.)
tring up de ole bow en chune de banjer higher,
(Crismus times is come.)
r's no mo' coonin' ob de log in de night,
(Crismus times is come.)
glory to de lam' fur de hallyluyer light,
(Crismus times is come.)
De Crismus possum am a-bakin' mighty snug,
so han' aroun' de tumbler en de little yaller jug
Wid de co'ncob stopper en de honey in de bowl,
An' a glory hallyluyer en a-bless yo' soul.

—*John Henry Boner.*

RECOLLECTION OF THE RIVIERA.

I first saw Mrs. Wiener at the table d'hote of e Hotel des Iles Britanniques, at Cannes. rs. Wiener, though the name is now so familiar to me, still sounds queer. Weiner, be a foreign appellation, seems in my un-Ger a ears to go more comfortably with Madame. dame Wiener runs so much more easily. t she never would allow that—if "Frau" s withheld by her English friends, "then ase call me like one of yourselves," she uld say, "and not as if I were a Frenchoman."

We were about sixty at dinner that evening; the mixed company one sees at those nes hotels—a few nice people and a great ny nasty ones—a sprinkling of many nanalities, but the English heavily preponderng. Mrs. Wiener sat next to me, and on her er side was her husband. Greasy soup that disgrace to the finny tribe, loup de r, had not taken the edge off my appetite, I was looking forward with interest to the ree, which, under the promising title of ato de pigeons," bade fair to be an improvent on the previous dishes. I was, however, last to be served, and presently glancing t Mrs. Wiener I discovered that my chance obtaining any of the delicacy had vanished. dimensions, rapidly decreasing, had ched Mr. Wiener, and he calmly put upon plate all that remained—just enough for o people, as our host had apparently calcud. His wife seemed to consider this a t proper and natural proceeding; evoking a disgusted glance from "Ach," she said, "you must se that Dummie takes all the pigeon pie: so good for him!" So it might have ; but I thought that a little of it would been good for me too, after my long ney. I was speedily consoled, however; w roar of disappointment from "Dummie" all eyes upon him. Heedless of the pubattention, he engaged in a loud altercation h the German head waiter; one long, thin held a fork aloft in the air, upon which pised not a limb of savory pigeon, but a ck slice of cold mutton, and the other hand inted to his plate, upon which companion ces reposed. I did not understand the matic German which ensued, but what had ppened was only too plain: The pigeon had iten short, and cold mutton had been hastily stituted to eke it out.

In a few weeks the mixed society in the hotel broken itself up into little cliques. We, he nice people," as we fondly and exclusly called ourselves, had made the "nasty" ople understand that we did not want to ve anything to do with them; that we did not sire conversations with them in the garden. here, for the sake of the air and the sunhine, we often established ourselves with our ork and books; that we did not care to drive ith the wealthier of them in the smart carriages, of which, with Delpiano's permission, ney were the possessors for the season; in act, that even salutations on the staircase were ot agreeable to us.

But Mrs. Wiener set those unspoken rules defiance. We all adored her, and, making uch of her, would have kept her to ourselves "But I am not Sevres porcelain like you are," she said to me one day; "I am only a homely little bit of Delft."

We used to have little tea-parties in one another's salons in those days. I am told that Cannes has now greatly altered, and the society having become like that of a large city, has affected even the hotels; but in the time of which I am speaking it was a sociable, cou trifled sort of a place, and a little scandal at afternoon tea, or at a quiet luncheon party, was our principal excitement.

One afternoon a few friends were sipping my orange-pekoe, "Dummie" and Mrs. Wiener among the number. By the way, I have never to this day discovered why she called him Dummie. Wilhelm was his name. He was a tall, slight, dark man, very delicate, rather good looking, and entirely absorbed in taking are of himself.

Miss Reynolds—a stout, solemn girl of sixeen, who seemed to look upon life as made for racticing, and who for eight hours a day teadily plodded through right-hand scales, eft-hand scales, scales with both hands together, five-finger exercises and shakes, to the torture and despair of her neighbors—had just risen from the piano, where she had accompanied our conversation for the last quarter of an hour with a dreary sonata. There was a pause for a moment—one's little remarks always flow so much more comfortably under the shelter of music—when Dummie turned to me and said:

"You should ask my wife to sing."

"I shall be delighted," I cried, "and I would have asked her long ago, but I had no idea that Mrs. Wiener sang."

"Oh yes," she answered, "I sing very well, indeed—but not much now, for Dummie does not always like it. I will fetch my music." And off she ran, returning in a few moments with an armful. "I will sing you a Swedish love song," she said.

The other day that Madame Nilsson was to

a chill may take him from me, who love him so dearly. Every summer we go home to a little apartment in Dresden, and every autumn when the leaves begin to fall we come south like the swallows; sometimes to Algiers, sometimes to Madeira, sometimes to Nice—wherever Dummie fancies."

"And you," I asked, "how do you like such a wandering life?"

"Oh, for myself, there is nothing I should like so much as to live quietly in one place with Dummie, and to have kind friends about us. I should love to have a house of my own, and I would take such pride in having everything so neat and nice! I am a regular old housewife at heart. But that can never be. All I think of is how to keep my dear husband with me; and it is always before my eyes that one day I shall be left alone. But I never let him see that, for the doctors say everything must be bright for him; bright sunshine, change of scene, and always a bright companion."

And so she always was a bright companion; it was not often that she spoke as she did to me that afternoon. She was generally occupied in amusing Dummie, in one way or another. It was very funny to see them together; he made me really cross with him, he seemed so ungrateful; but no one could help laughing, all the same.

"And I like you when you laugh," he remarked to me one day; "you make nice big eyes. You are not like Mala. She screws hers up when she laughs, and with her white eyelashes they look such ugly little slits!" Which comparison Mala did not in the least resent, but looked upon it as an excellent joke.

At Easter I had a great pleasure. My nephew arrived in Cannes to spend a month of his leave with me; I was then, as now, so proud and fond of him. I don't think I have ever seen a handsomer young fellow; perfectly made, with regular features, bright, china blue eyes, and yellow hair and mustache. His adoring aunt and godmother took leave of her senses where he was concerned. Glad though I was to have him with me, I was much exercised in my mind as to how to amuse him. Young men from a crack cavalry regiment were rare in that manless region, and so were their pet occupations, too. Little excursions to Nice and in among the Alpes Maritimes seemed very small excitements to offer Charlie; and I did not urge him to frequent Mont Carlo, having an old maid's horror of gambling. But to my intense delight the dear boy took most kindly to all my little ways of passing the time; he declared that the mere transition from bitter East winds and frosts—for Easter fell early that year—to blue sky and steady sunshine, made existence a pleasure; that my little donkey trips among the pine clad hills were the jolliest picnics at which he had ever assisted, and that the quiet evenings in my comfortable salon, to which my friends were welcome, were all that he cared for after a day spent in the open air.

I had frightful misgivings, when he had been with me a few days, about a young Dutch countess staying with her mother at the hotel. She was a very handsome girl and most amusing; she and Charles struck up a desperate flirtation from the moment they struck eyes on one another. My first thought was one of delight. "She will help me to make Charlie's visit a pleasant one," I said to myself, and accordingly invited Mlle. Van Baerle to join our little party upon all occasions. But I soon repented me of my rashness. The fair countess was clever and most accomplished; a perfect linguist like all her nation, and a jolly good-tempered girl; but her fastness, and her truly awful knowledge of the wickedness of the wicked world, and her mad love of excitement at any cost! I shuddered as I thought what might be the consequence of my carelessness, and pictured my sister's distress if such a daughter-in-law were presented to her. Then I tried my best to drop her out of our plans; but with no success. I had been too gushing at first to be able to disengage myself all at once. My dear Mrs. Wiener, however, consoled me.

"It is nothing," she said. "It is much too noisy a flirtation to be serious. Why, yesterday evening he ran all along the corridor with her in his arms, because she said she did not believe he could lift her. They are two great romps, and if your nephew were really in love he would be more serious."

"I don't know," I sighed despondingly. "Charlie is never very serious about anything. Just look at them now."

They made a pretty, if to me a provoking, picture. We had been picnic-making on the Croix des Gardes, and now, after luncheon, were sitting about on the big stones under the pines, luxuriating in the air and magnificent view. Mademoiselle Van Baerle and Charlie were a foreground worthy of the landscape behind them. They were coquetting about a bunch of violets that she had been wearing at her neck all the morning. He, half-kneeling, half-sitting on a boulder of rock at the edge of the slope, was stretching up his hand for them; she, standing above, was holding them over his head.

Suddenly the rock against which he was leaning gave way, and poor Charlie turned a complete somersault before my startled eyes.

"No bones broken," he laughed, as he picked himself up; but his foot had had a nasty wrench, and he had to endure all the unpleasant consequences of a sprained ankle.

I think it was only then that I realized Mrs. Wiener's wonderful tact and sweetness, much as I had liked her before. She was so good to my poor boy. Of course, one may say that it does not require much virtue or self-sacrifice to be kind to a good-looking young fellow laid upon the sofa; but it was the way in which she helped to make his imprisonment bright that struck me. A long apprenticeship to Dummie had taught her a thousand little arts to while away the time; she never went out even for a solitary walk without bringing home some amusing story of what she had seen or heard; all the jokes and riddles of Europe seemed at her fingers' ends, and yet there never was such a sympathetic listener—the most halting story appeared witty and pointed when told to her. Her charming singing, too, was a constant pleasure; and Schumann's love songs, Grieg's strange melodies, and Gounod's wonderful harmonies brightened many an hour. Our favorites were those lovely ones of Schumann's in which he tells the story of a woman's life from the moment when she first sees her love, through her courtship and marriage, until the day when her husband lies dead before her. But this last one Mrs. Wiener never sang. Dummie, strange to say, did not at all appreciate his wife's music.

"I have too much of it," he remarked upon one occasion when she, on being asked to sing, looked to him for permission. A most unjust observation of Dummie's, for it was only in his absence that she gave us our musical treats.

Mademoiselle Van Baerle was also unremitting in her attentions to Charlie, and my anxiety on that score was not allayed. Since he was no longer able to romp with her she change her tone a little and plied him with sentiment.

"I think there are no men like Englishmen," I heard her murmur to him one day; "the Dutchmen are so heavy and slow—one has always to be stirring them up, and Frenchmen

see that I will not have my salon used as a public sitting room."

"Now, auntie, you will do no such thing," cried Charlie; "I will not have you rude to her because he is a beast; she never said anything nasty. She is only too good to every one, and if I could only see her taken care of and made much of, as she deserves, instead of being a regular slave to that lazy brute, I should go away with a lighter heart."

"Go way, Charlie!" I exclaimed. "What do you mean? When are you thinking of going?"

"To-morrow," answered Charlie, firmly.

"But your foot?"

"Oh, my foot is all right; right enough to travel, at least. And it is quite time for me to go. You've been awfully good to me, aunty, but the sooner I get away from here the better."

Any further remonstrances of mine were interrupted by a knock at the door, and Mrs. Wiener entered. She did the only thing that could have made me quite forgive her the innocent share she had had in Dummie's remark. She went straight to the point and proposed a rubber of whist that evening, "for Dummie would like it so much."

"Delighted!" cried Charlie. "And you must give us a song afterward, for this is my last evening; I'm off to-morrow."

"Are you really? So soon? We shall be so sorry to lose you," she answered sweetly, but to my attentive ear a little indifferently. It jarred on me, for I saw the wistful look in my poor boy's blue eye. But, indeed, I had often noticed that feature in her character; that while charming to all, she really did not care for any one much except her husband. Her love for him seemed to absorb all the affection of her nature, and her wandering life, full of short friendships and quick partings, had perhaps intensified this her natural disposition.

And so our pleasant little party was broken up. I did not stay long after Charlie's departure, but said good-bye with great regret to sunny Cannes, then looking so lovely in its spring garb, the air laden with the scent of the orange blossoms, and every garden and meadow bright with flowers.

I did not at all like parting with Mrs. Wiener; I had grown very fond of her during our winter sojourn together, and the uncertainty of ever seeing her again made me doubly sorry to leave her. She promised to write to me, "Not often though; you will not expect it? for you know how difficult it is for me to write an English letter, and what a long time it takes me. But just now and then, to let you know how Dummie is and where we are spending the winter." And exactly as she made the promise she kept it. For seven years I heard from her; then one winter there came no letter; and toward the spring I saw in the paper the announcement of the death at Mentone of Wilhelm Wiener, aged forty years.

I wrote immediately to her Dresden address to express my sympathy, and after some months received an answer, in which she told me briefly about his last days. The end had been quite painless. Then she said, "I had talked it over with him many times that it one day would come to that, and I was prepared; but you can understand it is always too soon when we have to part with the dearest we possess. I have much to be thankful for, and yet the best of all is missing. But I try not to get gloomy, and I lead a very nice, quiet, home-like life here with his near relations, who are all so good and kind to me."

* * * * * *

Charlie, who in these eight years has wonderfully altered, changing from a bright boy to a quiet, reserved man, talks about making a German tour next summer. He asked me the other day, in the most casual manner, for Mrs. Wiener's address, as he thought he would call on her if he happened to pass through Dresden. I gave it to my poor boy, but I know full well that it is no use his going to Dresden. She will cling all her life to her dead husband's memory, and will end her days in his birthplace and among his people.

MY STEERAGE GIRL.

Oh, beauty in squalor, in dirt and rags!
Oh, ugliness hidden in velvet and lace!
There's an eye, sometimes, that the covering drags
From the prisoned glories of form and face.
Then diamonds glow in the humblest tears—
Then fades the grace of the papered curl;
And then I look back through the misty years
And think again of my steerage girl.

I found her one day in the motley crew
Of the steerage berths in a packet ship—
Where faces with hunger were gaunt and blue,
And suffering murmured in eye and lip.
A greasy candle, with sputtering wick,
She held at the ladder, lighting me down—
The grime on her round cheeks gathered thick,
And little bare feet of a dirty brown.

Such wondrous tints in her golden hair—
(It was matted and tangled and crazily wild)—
Such flashes of white in the bosom bare—
(Remember, O prude, she was only a child!)
Such a rosebud mouth! such a rounded cheek!
Such springing graces of simple form!
What a heaven of bliss did they all bespeak
When a year or two more should ripen and warm!

Alas! For I lost her! Was it a loss
To her or to me? We parted there.
But a moment joined—our fates ran across
When I mounted again the rickety stair.
Whatever had destiny ordered below
For my steerage beauty, I sadly missed.
Lost angel of squalor! I do not know
If she ever was washed, or ever was kissed!

—*The Judge.*

WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

How to Cook an Old Hen.

Matthias Williams tells in his Chemistry of Cookery how to cook an old hen in these words: I killed a superannuated hen—more than six years old, but otherwise in very good condition. Cooked in the ordinary way, she would have been uneatably tough. Instead of being thus cooked, she was gently stewed about four hours. I cannot guarantee the maintenance of the theoretical temperature, having suspicion of some simmering. After this she was left in the water until it cooled, and on the following day was roasted in the usual manner, i. e., in a roasting oven. The result was excellent; as tender as a full-grown chicken roasted in the ordinary way, and of quite equal flavor, in spite of the very good broth obtained by the preliminary stewing. This surprised me. I anticipated the softening of the tendons and ligaments, but supposed that the extraction of the juices would have spoiled the flavor. It must have diluted it, and that so much remained was probably due to the fact that an old fowl is more fully flavored than a young chicken. The usual farmhouse method of cooking old hens is to stew them simply; the rule in the midlands being one hour in the pot for every year of age. The feature of the above experiment was the supplementary roasting. As the laying season is now coming to an end, old hens will soon be a drug in the market, and those among my readers who have not a henroost of their own will oblige their poulterers by ordering a hen that is warranted to be four years old or upward. If he deals fairly he

Margaux with the chill off, and good coffee well made. Most people, after this, will be in a genial mood when they reach the drawing room, and will be ready to be entertained and be entertaining.

The little dinner is, if well done, a bright and cheerful episode in our life. But if it is not in the power of the mistress of the house to have it well done, she had better leave it alone. When I say well done, I by no means intend that it must be a cause of great expense to the giver. It will be found quite possible, with good care and good management, to have a faultless little dinner, which both entertainer and entertained will feel much brighter and better for, without the cost being at all beyond the means of the sort of people I am referring to. The great art of dinner-giving is never attempt more than your own staff can do well; have no dishes you have not proved your own cook can do, and let house, table, dinner, all show that every care has been taken by all concerned to make the little dinner a success. And if madam does ask her lord and master for a little more money for the month's bills, he knows he has something for it; and, feeling how much social enjoyment he gives and receives, he will not grudge the expense, but will hardly grumble at its not infrequent repetition.

Cashmere Shawls.

The reason why a cashmere shawl is not injured by water is that it was very thoroughly soaked before it left its native land. After one of these shawls is woven it is washed to rid it of the rice starch in which the thread is dipped after spinning, and in Kashmir the best place for this is thought to be a certain canal leading from the lake. Some ruins, in large limestone blocks, are lying on the washing place, and in one of these is a round hole about a foot and a half in diameter, and a foot in depth. In this the shawl is placed, and, water being poured over it, it is stamped on by naked feet for about five minutes, and then taken into the canal by a man standing in the water; one end is gathered up in his hand, and the shawl swung round and beaten with great force upon a flat stone, being dipped into the canal between every three or four strokes. This occupies about five minutes. The shawls are then dried in the shade, as the hot sun spoils the colors, and in ten days afterward the colored shawls undergo a similar process, but occupying less time. The white ones, after being submitted to the process, on the first day are spread in the sun, and bleached by water sprinkled over them. They then are again treated by the same process as the colored shawls, being stamped upon and beaten a second time, and then bleached till they are dry, and then for a third time beaten, stamped upon and finally sun-dried. In the second time of stamping soap is sometimes used, but is not good generally, and is never employed for the colored shawls, as the alkali might affect the hues. The "pine" or "river" pattern, as it is sometimes called in the United States, is said to be derived from the curves made by the river Jhelam before it enters the city, and the fool's cap or cypress-shaped ornament is an imitation of the jewel worn in the cap by the Eastern magnates. There are innumerable other patterns, but these are the favorites.

White Toilets.

Fashionable modistes in New York declare that not in years has the demand upon them for elegant white toilets been so great as during the present season. White silk tulles over princesse slips of white or tinted satin surah are very favorite toilets, and from these simple styles extend a bewildering variety of modes and materials formed of the "hueless hue" which are rich and beautiful beyond compare. Reception dresses and toilets designed expressly for New Year's day are shown, which are triumphs of artistic skill and rare beauty. One dress just completed and sent to Washington has a corsage and train of very rich white brocaded velvet. The skirt is of pearl white satin, embroidered over the entire front with flower buds and ferns, all in pearls and crystals, and caught up as it meets the train at the left side with a long garland of pure white roses and foliage. For ball dresses are imported fine white silk nets, dotted with white chenille pompons about the size of a silver five cent piece. The effect of this diaphanous material, made up over white silk, is very charming and girlish-looking. Opera dolmans and circulars are made of white velvet, trimmed with white Zibliuette, with opera hats to match, and for bridesmaids' wear are shown some very pretty close-fitting French white felts, smooth and soft as velvet, trimmed with white feather trimming, with silver-powdered aigrettes and buckles of old paste.

Mid-Winter Dress.

Mid-winter fashions are very handsome this year. So many materials are used, and so many different styles are fashionable, that no one can complain of not being able to dress becomingly. There are the rich Persian mixtures in silks and woolen goods for ladies of nondescript complexion, and the clear blues, greens, crimsons and old gold for the blondes and brunettes. Then, tailor-made dresses are becoming to almost every one, whether tall or short, stout or thin. In evening dresses any style is permissible as long as the dress is made with a train, and a corsage cut low, either decollete, square-pointed or triangular. Fur of all kinds is used extensively on walking costumes, whether of silk, velvet or woolen goods. The idea now seems to be toward rich and plain dresses rather than toward showy ones—that is, for street wear—while the more bizarre a ball dress, the more fashionable. One of the most striking toilets worn at the Vanderbilt ball had a long square train of crimson velvet, hand-embroidered in deep double violets, and lined throughout with golden satin. The petticoat, which was entirely separate from the train, was a deep garnet satin, ruffled to the waist with flounces of duchesse lace, and caught up with clusters of natural violets. The bodice, of the velvet, was cut low, and made entirely without sleeves, the arms, neck and shoulders being bare. This was not the only dress cut in this style, and even New York people were greatly shocked at the fashion.

Tea Rosebuds.

New York Letter: "Say, old fel, have you heard about the new wrinkle of introducing girls?" said Mrs. Grundy, tapping me on the shoulder at the Union Square matinee. "At last people are getting a little sense, and snips of girls aren't fired at a lot of people in a ballroom for the first time in their lives. No, sirree, the new thing is an afternoon tea, at which the 'rosebuds'—that's what they call 'em nowadays—are brought out. This is the way it's done: The girl's mother invites two dozen of her old lady cronies to tea at 3 o'clock, and the miss is put at the head of the table and told to pitch in. She begins by pouring the tea with her left hand, while she arranges cups and saucers, and passes them with her right hand. If she

in pale pink or blue, but she must never show herself in bright scarlets or yellows during her first season. Her flowers also must form a part of every ball dress. Pearls, sapphires and similar jewels must be worn in preference to diamonds. One of the prettiest debutante dresses made this winter was worn by a very pretty girl with brown eyes and yellow hair. It had a long train and bodice of white watered silk, which was covered with quantities of white tulle caught up by large beads to represent roses. The front of the dress was composed of puffings of tulle, each puff being separated by a string of pearls, while a long, white satin ribbon, tied at the lowest corsage fell in a bow to the floor. A rope of pearls was twisted in her hair, and a single string of them clasped close about her neck.

Mrs. Langtry's Presence of Mind.

Washington Letter: Her form is supple and every movement graceful. Even, in one scene in Peril, where she intended to fall fainting on a sofa, she missed the support and fell upon the floor, and in spite of the tightest of fitting corsets, satin bodice, long train and other incumbrances, she rolled over and over twice like a puff ball, and without the least disarrangement of a single article of her attire. Very few could perform such a feat, for the fall was hard enough to have knocked the breath out of an ordinary woman, but Mrs. Langtry is evidently an expert gymnast, for she, in answer to a call immediately after the accident, appeared before the curtain, which had dropped upon her as she lay full length on the stage after the fall and rolling over twice, and smiled as sweetly and looked as unruffled as a child would after such a performance. For a professional beauty, Mrs. Langtry is entirely devoid of self-consciousness. Her poses are natural, she does not rant, and really appears to lose herself in the character of Julia, in the delightful comedy of The Hunchback; Miss Hardcastle, in She Stoops to Conquer, and in an English adaptation of Sardou's Nos Intimes, under the name of Peril, in which she assumes the role of Lady Ormond. This is really her great character, and affords great scope for the fine lady, as well as one possessed of both weakness and strength. Mrs. Langtry is well supported in all her plays and in every character in the three plays.

About Colors.

No one can steer very far from the mark who wears her own favorite and most becoming color. For cloth, perhaps, refined taste chooses the dull shades of red and brown, but all colors are worn from these to the doves and grays that found such quick favor at the first of the season. There is some truth in the proposition that to be fashionable in this respect requires a little patience. Why? Because, at the first of the season, when some one color comes to the front, as grey did this fall, in such superabundance of shades and tones, there is danger of its running itself into disfavor by becoming entirely too commonplace through its universal adoption. Or, if not suited for the requirements it is called to fill, it subsides into a secondary role, and those who have taken it up too lavishly find to their discomfort, later in the season, that like many a man of business, they have invested too much capital in one line of stock. The color called "Titian red" is often confounded with a brown termed "tawny," and also with one known in former years as "Bismarck." Really, it should be applied to an auburn, as it derives its name from the great master artist who was accustomed to paint his saints and angels with locks of that deep, but sunny, hue.

Skating Suits.

There is no end to the variety of skating costumes worn this season. Some of the suits are very costly and unique, and our rinks and ponds present an animated picture of gay colors and novel styles. Whole costumes are made of crimson India cloth trimmed with fur bands ten inches deep, with very deep coachman's capes to correspond. A very stylish costume lately worn was made of silk plush; the short underskirt was in broad stripes of crimson and gold. The marquise coat of plain crimson plush opened over a vest of gold color richly embroidered. Both coat, apron, and tunic were trimmed with bands of dark brown fur, with cap, muff, and deep cuffs to match.

New Fans.

Handsome new fans in oval shape have appeared. One is made wholly of downy white feathers pure as snow, and in the center of the fan is snugged a large tropical bird whose brilliantly colored feathers, in scarlet, green, and gold, show most effectively against the milk white ones. On the heart of another white feather fan is set a bird's nest made of gold wire intricately woven, and inside the nest are three tiny pearl eggs. The pearl handle at the top is tied with long loops and ends of white satin ribbons. A less expensive fan made of black feathers with ebony handle, is finished in the center with a large cluster of scarlet velvet japonica.

Round Hats.

Most of the round hats this season are in English style, with ample crowns broad and flat on top, instead of peaked as formerly. The brims taper short at the back and project over the hair in front, or roll close to the crown all around. Stylish half high turbans, which were found so becoming to oval faces last season, are retained for winter wear, and are trimmed with close smooth feathers in "heather" mixtures, or with ostrich bands and scarfs of soft royal, in bright Roman colors, twisted into a graceful knot on one side and caught with a handsome buckle of cut steel or Roman gold.

Fashion Notes.

Bare arms and necks are again displayed by the latest cut of French evening bodices. Consequently costly necklaces of diamonds, pearls and other rare gems are in great demand. One jeweler in Union Square recently, New York, sold ten diamond necklaces of rare value in one afternoon to various persons; each necklace to be a holiday gift to sweetheart or wife.

New walking dresses from Paris show the short skirts covered with ruffles, cut into vandykes at the edges and bound or faced with satin or velvet. Above this is a very long apron overskirt caught up high at the sides, with buckles or wide ottoman ribbons. The overskirt is not trimmed, but simply hemmed. The edges of the bodice are cut to match those of the flounces.

A very pretty yet simple reception bonnet can be made out of a yard of white lace nine inches wide. Gather the lace in a circle and sew on to a frame made of white satin or silesia, leaving the edge of the lace to fall prettily on the hair. Place a cluster of narrow white satin ribbon on the crown where the lace is joined and tie with strings of white satin ribbon or of lace.

The newest handkerchiefs have tiny plaited ruffles about the edge, embroidered in flowers in their natural tints. Many of them have tucks inside the ruffle or bands of embroidery. Some of the handkerchiefs have two ruffles, with tucks in between.

Slippers with pointed and turned-up toes are popular. Those of calf skin with the hair on are pretty and warm, but are only worn in the house.

THE GREAT PAPER OF PARIS.

A Sketch of the Famous Figaro, the Sole Representative of Newspaper Enterprise on the Continent.

Some Account of the Men Who Make It, and a Glimpse at the Inside Workings of the Establishment.

PARIS, Special Correspondence, Dec. 6.—A little less than thirty years ago a newspaper was established in this city on a capital of $360, which cleared last year a net profit for its stockholders of more than $500,000. I refer to Le Figaro, which on the continent holds the same position that the London Times does in the United Kingdom, and that the Boston Herald and New York Herald do in America. Hippolyte de Villemessant came up to Paris from the village of Blois in 1839 and entered upon journalism two years later as a reporter, signing his articles in the Presse with the pseudonym of "Louis de Saint-Loup," the name of his grandmother. There was then, as now, an advertising agency, Dolligen & Co., and it was the head of this firm, who, in 1854, with De Villemessant, established a journal which has since become a power throughout the world. No newspaper is bolder, no editorial staff comprises more talent, no paper is more often quoted, none is more frequently praised or more often blamed than this same great daily of the Rue Drouot. It had its earlier struggles, its years of poverty before it became rich and influential, but there were enterprising men in the office and it achieved final success. Of this success the following anecdote is a proof: During that second reign of terror called the commune, M. de Villemessant took refuge in Switzerland. One morning he discovered that he had very little money, and wishing to cut down his expenses, discharged his valet de chambre, after having paid him his wages with four shares of stock in the Figaro. These shares had each a face value of 500 francs, but they were probably not worth more than half that sum. Well, those four shares are still in the family of the ex-valet de chambre, and they are now worth 32,000 francs. They pay 12 per cent per annum, and have been doing so for a good while on that amount. The paper began to pay well after the war with Germany. In 1872 the profits were 650,000 francs; in 1882 it cleared 2,560,138 francs. M. de Villemessant was a born journalist, one of the three grand and powerful workers which the French press has produced. The first was Bertin, the oldest of that name, who founded, at the dawn of the Revolution the Journal des Debats. Forty years later came Emile de Girardin. Of an active nature and a bold innovator, he founded a new school of news-gathering, which rapidly became popular. Then came De Villemessant, who, after numerous attempts, discovered a new sort of journal—a lively, brilliant, attractive sort, with its own individual stamp and personality—the journal of the boulevard, which under his skillful personal management became the powerful organ that it is to-day. He had a passion for journalism and a love for his paper. The Figaro was the great work of his lifetime, and his last words were about the management of the Figaro. In April, 1879, after a long and painful illness, he breathed his last at Monte Carlo. For years he had never failed the first thing in the morning when he awoke to unfold his paper, glance rapidly over it to see about the "make-up," and then he read every article in it from beginning to end.

NAMING HIS SUCCESSORS.

Dying, he determined that Francis Magnard, A. Perivier and Fernand de Rodays should collectively be the power which should carry on his ideas in the Figaro office. In fixing on these gentlemen De Villemessant wished above all things to leave behind him on the Figaro something which would take the place vacated by his death. He was at one and the same time reporter, editor in chief, and business manager, and he now found it necessary to detail off this work to those who would survive him. Having designated them by name, his last words were, as they stood in tears around his bedside:

> My friends, it is you who are now going to hold the handle of the stove. Always make up the paper as though you knew I were going to read it the next morning.

M. de Villemessant builded well when he placed this triumvirate in charge of the journal, and the stockholders have never had occasion to regret their appointment. The editorial department belongs, as a matter of right, to M. Magnard. He commenced his journalistic career, so to speak, in the paper of which he is now the editor. He was the first to establish the column headed "Paris from Day to Day" (Paris au Jour de Jour), which is made up of many small articles in the shape of condensed matter from the other newspapers of the day before, thus giving the reader a chance to know what is being said by other journals, and the situation of the various political parties. Generally half a dozen lines, hardly ever more than a "stickful," these articles are the quintessence of common sense, and as examples of condensation are quite the equal of anything that ever came from under the pencil of the famous Dr. Wood, so long a part and parcel of the New York Sun. Some years before the death of his chief Mr. Maynard filled the post of secretaire de la redaction, a position very similar to that of managing editor. Whenever M. de Villemessant was away the whole responsibility of getting out the paper devolved on Magnard, and he thus showed his capacity for the work which he was subsequently called on to perform. Beside this important and complicated task of managing the paper, M. Magnard, rarely allows a day to pass without writing his opinion on passing events in a short, clear leader, which, judging from a French point of view, is certainly an editorial gem. In a paper like the Figaro, read by so many different kinds of people, it is no easy matter to print a political article without giving serious offense. Claiming to be independent, the Figaro is quite conservative in its political views, although as a matter of fact I believe it to be in favor of a monarchy rather than a republic. A hard worker, a skilled journalist, a man of known honesty of conviction, a frank, honorable and amiable gentleman is this same editor of the Figaro. I should guess him to be about forty-three

ners are cordial; and he deserves the popularity he enjoys in the profession. He speaks several languages, is a splendid fencer, and one of the few Paris journalists that is not ashamed to be courteous to a newcomer. He thus showed himself kind to me, and I beg to be permitted to thank him for it in this public manner.

THE BUSINESS MANAGER.

The third member of this triumvirate is M. Fernand de Rodays, the business manager. Like his two colleagues, he began on the editorial staff of the paper whose financial interests are now entrusted to his care. His first contributions were a series of witty and sarcastic "Portraits of the Prefets of the Republic," which gave him no little reputation and greatly annoyed those in authority. He then became the law reporter, and later was charged with the legal business of the paper. While especially charged with the business management of the paper, M. de Rodays takes an active interest in all that concerns it. He never fails to consult M. Magnard and M. Perivier whenever any important question arises in his department, and they invariably ask his opinion on all matters connected with the editorial interests of the Figaro.

M. Magnard has a private secretary in the person of Mr. Diguet, holding a position similar to that of city editor, and who in the absence of M. Magnard and M. Perivier has charge of the office and sends the paper to press. There are about twenty-four regular cases in the Figaro composing room, but they are not all on the same floor. There are four proof readers and a man who has charge of the book, one on each floor. The pages are made up on a flat stone, and are stereotyped in the basement at one end of the press room. There are four Marinoni presses, each one of which can run off 15,000 to 20,000 sheets per hour. There are no folding machines in the establishment, and the printed sheets are carried by hand from the "fly table" up four or five flights of stairs to a large room, where they are folded by fifty women. Thence they are carried down again to the city carriers and to the carts for the postoffice and railways. The circulation averages 80,000 to 90,000 daily. I don't know what M. de Rodays charges the dealers for them, but we pay three cents five times a week, and four cents on Wednesdays and Saturdays, when there are supplements, and I have been told by the kiosque people that they have to sell six copies in order to make three cents, and are not, as a rule, allowed to return any unsold copies. According to the contract between M. Marinoni and the Figaro company all the mechanical labor is attended to by the former. He takes the copy, sets it up, composes the forms, stereotypes them, buys the paper, furnishes the presses, employs the laborers, and sends the journal into the market. Three presses are running every evening, the fourth being held in reserve in the case of an accident. When the paper is late in getting to press it is put to work also. There are very few events for which M. Cassigneul has authority to hold back; one of these is on the occasion of a first night at one of the theaters. Mr. Auguste Vitu is not only a distinguished litterateur, but he is also a critic of great weight and much experience. He is paid 20 cents a line for his articles; they are usually long, and his income from the Figaro is a handsome one. Most of the editors on the Figaro gain large incomes. The editor in chief, including his share in the profits, receives about $28,000; M. Perivier and Mr. de Rodays, who also share in the profits, receive about $24,000 each. The salaries of the editorial staff range from $2,500 to $10,000 per annum. Special articles are generally paid for by the line, 3, 6 and 10 cents per line, according to contract. M. Albert Delpit writes an article every week, a column and a half long, for which he receives $40.

AS A NEWSPAPER.

The Figaro is not always a newspaper in the sense of the term used in American journalism, and yet it displays more enterprise in the collection and printing of news than any other paper on the continent. Take it as a whole, it is a very satisfactory resume of European life, and in that expression I include England, which has never seemed to me to be a part of Europe. Politics occupies a very small space in the Figaro, and its columns thus freed from party essays are usually occupied by "chroniques," general articles, fancy sketches, novels, letters from foreign capitals, art criticisms, book reviews and clever theatrical sketches. Very eclectic, always hospitable, the Figaro reinforces its regular staff by a whole army of occasional contributors, and we are never surprised when we find in our morning paper a leading article on some current topic signed by some one of the best known names in literature. I doubt if there is another paper in the world which pays the principal members of its staff such princely salaries as does the Figaro; there are only a few journals in existence which equal it in the expenditure of money in the matter of foreign correspondence or the sending of its representatives long distances to report big events. It is a paper which is appreciated everywhere. It is to be found in nearly every quarter of the globe. Without exception, it is the most cosmopolitan journal in existence. It instructs, it entertains, it amuses. Its epitome of the news of other countries may sometimes be a day or two late, but it is always well chosen and skilfully arranged. Its reports of fashionable events, of the turf, of the new plays and operas, are always well written, and often prepared in such a seductive way that the whole town is set a talking by the pencil picture which some fa-

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

The chairman of the committee on public land asserts that over 100,000,000 acreas of land has been forfeited to the government on account of the failure of railroad companies to build roads according to the terms of the land grant acts. In some cases not a mile of road has been built. Forfeiture in such cases is unfortunately demanded.

As a remedy for divorce and for breach-of-promise suits, it is suggested by a contemporary that all marriage contracts hereafter be reduced to writing, and "sealed, signed and delivered" in the presence of witnesses. This is reducing matrimony to a business basis, which corresponds with "the most advanced view" of the subject, and if it is to be adopted it would be well enough not only to have witnesses to the written contract, but there should be bonds men required on both sides for the faithful performance of the arrangement.

The Mille Lacs band of Indians in Minnesota, having been reported in starving condition, Gov. Hubbard made the fact known to the Commisioners of Indian affairs and suggested that provisions be made for their immediate relief. The commissioners at once telegraphed an order to Agent Luce at White Earth to visit the Mille Lacs and relieve them. The rice crop of the Indians was a failure this year; they cannot sell hay because there are no loggers; deer are scarce, etc. These and other things have reduced them much below their usual precarious means of life.

A British statistician of recognized ability states that workmen in England receive 30 to 100 per cent. more in wages for 20 per cent. less work than they did fifty years ago. He then proceeds to say that while wages have advanced most articles of consumption have rather diminished in price, the change in wheat being especially remarkable and significant of a complete revolution in the condition of the masses. From official statistics he demonstrates that in longer life, in increased consumption per head of the chief commodities, in better education, in greater freedom from pauperism and crime, and in increased savings, the masses of the people are in an immensely advanced and improved position.

To show the benefits of good farming over poor, at a late meeting of the Missouri state board of agriculture, Prof. Sanborn stated, that on the same field, and with similar cultivation, he had raised one year 12 bushels of corn to the acre, and another year 100 bushels. The difference is so great as to warrant all the care and precaution that a farmer can give his crop, from the selecting of the seed to the gathering of the product; for while twelve bushels of corn per acre will keep a farmer poor, 100 bushels per acre will make him rich. As many as 150 bushels of corn per acre has been raised in the west, and one case is on record of 2.6 bushels to the acre. Of course it was not a large acre on which the great yield was obtained; still, it shows what can be done in corn raising, under the most favorable treatment. English farmers, by deep ploughing and careful manuring, set 40 bushels of wheat per acre from their soil, and it is said that Belgian farmers, by more minute and careful treatment, do a great deal better; they get 100 bushels per acre on their little two and three acre plats.

Socialism is something that is hardly understood in the United States, but it has obtained a foothold in some of the larger cities and is likely to gain adherents in hard times, and especially, if it is seen that the states and federal governments are controlled by capital and monopolists. What the socialists actually want may be considered as authoritively set forth by the national socialistic "congress" lately held at Baltimore which says: "That the resources of life—namely, land, the means of production, public transportation and exchanges—become, as fast as possible, the property of the whole people. We demand the entire revision of the United States constitution, to the end that a certain number of citizens shall have the right to propose laws, which proposition shall be referred to a popular vote, and all legislative enactments of congress, if demanded by a specified number of citizens, shall likewise be subjected to a general vote for their adoption or rejection: also that the officers of president and vice president of the United States and the United States senate shall be abolished, and instead thereof, a federal council established whose members should be elected by, and directly responsible to, the house of representatives. We demand that the right of suffrage shall be in no way abridged, and that there shall be political equality before the law of all citizens without regard to creed, race or sex. We demand the establishment of a national department of labor, which shall include a bureau of labor statistics. We demand that eight hours be accepted as a work day in all industrial employments, and the rigid enforcement of the eight-hour law in all national government works. We demand that the government alone shall issue all money, and such right shall not be delegated to any banking or other private corporation; also the right of legal incorporation by act of congress of all national trade and labor organizations." Of course everbody has the right to make such demands, but acquiescence by the people is quite another thing—and the people is the only source of power.

Dr. Bliss received 7,000 letters during the eighty days of President Garfield's illness. He has had them classified and listed for use in a history of the case.

Lucius D. Pond, of Worcester, Mass., who was recently pardoned out of state prison, is said to be at work on machinists wages in a shop not far from his own former large establishment, which is now in the hands of his son.

John McCarthy Scully, a prominent Irish Nationalist died recently.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

The Washington Star says that Clarence M. Barton, for several years connected with different papers in that city, is missing and it is alleged he has left behind him a number of forged endorements on which he obtained money. Among the names said to have been forged are William N. Dickson, foreman of the first star route jury and Henry D. Boteler, a merchant. Gen. Brady's name is on some of the paper, but it has not been ascertained whether it is forged or not. The amount of fraudulent paper is unknown. Barton was night editor of the Republican when the affray took place between the Stoldo brothers and himself, which resulted in the death of the elder Stoledo.

Washington Special: Mr. Blaine came early and stayed with the president throughout the entire reception, and the president spent the evening at Blaine's house. Blaine, while he did not receive with the president, stood just behind him surrounded by richly dressed ladies, and he could not have been unconscious of the fact that he was the object of as much attention as the president himself. Blaine seemed particularly happy, and when at the end of the reception he went out into the east parlor and was at once surrounded by an admiring throng that almost hung upon his lips, he had a tribute to his popularity, or prominence, that was the subject of no little comment.

C. R. McKenny of Minnesota, enrolling clerk of the house of representatives in the last congress, in the democratic shaking up has been replaced by T. P. King of Illinois. Mr. King was for six years enrolling clerk of the house prior to the Forty-seventh congress. Mr. McKenny's adminstration of the office was very efficient, but politics caused the change.

Keifer, in a Washington correspondent's letter, is "a gross-looking man, with a great blonde face, ornamented with iron-gray whiskers; brave blue eyes, and a high, broad forehead. Mr. Keifer can make a good speech, and he has a good presence. His manners are, however, too gruff for a parliamentary leader."

It is understood that Medical Director Phineas J. Hortwitz is to be appointed surgeon general of the navy in January. He will go on the retired list on the 24 of March next, so that, if confirmed, his tenure of office will be a short one.

The controller of the currency has authorized the following national banks to commence business: First National bank of Billings, Mont., capital $50,000; Manufacturing national bank of Minneapolis, Minn., capital, $300,000.

Southern Democratic congressmen are urging the national committee to accept Baltimore or Wheeling or Louisville as the place for holding the next national nominating convention.

Railroad Rumblings.

The aggregate earnings of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad for the year ending Dec. 31. 1883, were $23,660.000 against $20,385 000 for 1882, increase of $3,275,000. The earnings for 1881 were $17,025 461,66. The earnings for the month of December were $2 151,000, against $1,964,000 for December, 1882, an increase of $187,000.

The Union Pacific earnings decreased $451,242 for the eleven months ending November 30.

General News Gossip.

A Denver Special says: A lively free-fight between Slugger Slade of the John L. Sullivan combination and local celebrities, occurred in front of the Arcade saloon Wednesday morning. All hands were drunk, so no serious damage was done. An officer interfered, but was soon "done up." Others came to the rescue, and all hands were jailed. During the melee the Champion Sullivan ran into the American house and demanded a revolver with which to drop some one. Proprietor Smith refused, when Sullivan attempted to take it by force. Smith, however, revolver in hand, run him out of the house. If some of the slugging fraternity don't bite the dust before leaving Colorado they will be in luck.

Chicago's mail business last year foots up: Mail letters delivered 40,227,692; mail postal cards delivered, 9,082,565; local letters delivered, 8 855,136; local postal cards delivered, 6,045,439; newspapers, etc., delivered, 14,211,597; letters returned to the office, 137,211; letters collected, 41,620,254; postal cards collected, 9,847,189; total postage on local matters delivered through the boxes, general delivery and by carrier, $339,656,57.

Much sympathy is expressed on the "street" for Mr. Villard in his misfortunes and trials. It is now well known that 20 or 30 per cent. of his fortune went to help out people who originally insisted that he should operate for them. In the midst of all the attacks on the properties bearing his name, not once has the purity of his character or his integrity been questioned.

Orvin J. Smith, aged sixteen, and Amelia Kuse, aged thirteen, of Jacksonville, Pa., Wednesday the 2d, announced that they were married. Their certificate was procured from a local mountain preacher, who performed the ceremony. The young couple eloped, thinking their parents would object owing to their tender years.

Judge McCrary's resignation as judge of the United States circuit court does not take effect until March 1. Among the candidates for the vacancy are Judge Halet of Colorado; Judge Caldwell of Arkansas; Judge Betherick, Judge Love, Judge Shiras of Iowa; and Judge McMillan and Nelson of Minnesota.

Larkin G. Mead's statute representing Columbus before Queen Isabella, receiving pledges of support for his voyage to America, the gift of D. O. Mills to the state of California, was formally presented last week at Sacramento by Edgar Mills, on behalf of his brother.

During the last six months of 1883, there were 428,096 pounds of tea imported to St. Paul direct from China and Japan. None of this came over the Northern Pacific, but this year, it is stated, nearly all the importations will be via that route.

The suit of Mrs. O. F. Nutt, widow of Capt. Nutt of Pittsburg, against the Accident Insurance company of North America to recover $5,000 insurance on the life of the deceased, is withdrawn, the matter having been satisfactorily adjusted.

The Ypsilanti postoffice has been in Miss Frances Stewart's charge since Capt. Spencer's death, last summer. The senate would not confirm her appointment, and the people are indignant. She had been clerk in the office eighteen years.

The will of Calvin Ellis of Boston contains a conditional bequest of $50,000 to Havard college for the establishment of a scholarship, to take effect if certain legatees die without issue.

An Ottawa Ont. dispatch says: An agent of a number of Minnesota flour mills is here soliciting orders for American flour, in view of a short wheat crop in Canada this year.

Aaron Weisels of Detroit, Mich., a prominent business man, large estate owner and member of the St. Louis Gratiot company, has assigned. Liabilities, $60,000.

Chicago dry goods merchants have shut down on sending samples so liberally. Out-of-town girls were working them for crazy quilt stuff.

State Engineer Seymour of New York says the canals must go, and it will cost $3 502,000 to put them in good shape.

King & Brossidney of Halifax have assigned. Liabilities, $40,000; assets about the same.

Troy, N. Y., had six failures last year, total assets $70,000, against $247,000 liabilities.

All the New York charitable societies have over $5,000.000 in that city last year.

The free schools of Texas have a fund of $3,287,000 and 33,000,000,000 acres of land.

A new Presbyterian church has been organized at Minneapolis.

There are 404 Indian scholars now in the Carlisle school.

The Villard assignment was merely a trust deed.

The Criminal Record.

Last Saturday the 5th in New York Joseph E. Booth was violently assaulted by a lawyer named Fales, because Booth refused to withdraw a suit instituted by [illegible] against a client of Fales, Mr. Charles C. Dodge, for $100 000 damages for the seduction of his wife, Maria W. Booth. This affair has served to fan into a blaze the partly smothered flames of a scandal in New York society like that for weeks has been smouldering. The plaintiff, Joseph E. Booth, is engaged in the manufacture of furniture. The defendant, Gen. Charles C. Dodge, is a broker, and lives in an elegant mansion on Madison avenue. His father was the lat William E. Dodge.

The terrible Crouch family murder near Jackon, Mich., some weeks since, took an added feature of horror, on the 2nd, when Mrs. Dan Holcomb, daughter of the murdered man, was found dead in bed, having probably committed suicide. She locked herself into a room after dinner, undressed, went to bed, and, it is believed, took laudanum, as an empty bottle which had contained that drug was found in the room. Her husband was absent in Jackson at the time.

Great excitement is occasioned in Elmira, N. Y., over the discovery of the body of a young, well-dressed woman, frozen solid in the ice in a stream in the suburbs. The body was recognized as that of a woman from Watkins, who was at the Homestead hotel recently with a man with whom she had a quarrel. It is believed the man murdered her and threw the body into the creek.

A stabbing affray occurred at Plato, McLeod county, Minn., on the night of the 2d inst., about 12 o'clock, in which two brothers, named Simon and Anderson Niocum, came very near losing their lives, they having received several knife cuts, which may yet prove fatal. The injuries were received in a row at a dance, it being impossible to ascertain who did the cutting.

Robert A. Murray, supposed to be conducting a legitimate brokerage business in Boston, has absconded leaving liabilities of $10,000, mostly on raised or forged mortgages. Murray was aided in his transactions by a well-known adventuress, claiming to be his wife.

When Clement, one of the alleged outragers in the Emma Bond case, was warned at Irving, Ill., to leave town in five minutes, he did. Leo Petis has gone west.

In a drunken row at Agate Bay an unknown Swede was shot in the leg by S. Anderson. The dive where the fight took place was totally wrecked.

A Mr. Griffith of Salem, Ohio, was shot dead by his son Stanley.

Dr. Geo. A. Greeley of Syracuse is charged with forgery.

The Casualties of the Week.

Firemen of Chicago had a fearful time at the fires during the cold snap, and many wer frost bitten. In addition to the burning of several buildings on Randolph street Saturday the 5th, the fine private stable of Marshal Field, on Prairie avenue, burned, entailing a loss of $20,000. At 4 o'clock fire was discovered in the Beurivage flat on Michigan avenue, one of the most imposing residence structures in the south division of the city, and the flames spread with such great rapidity that it caused a number of families to seek the street in their night clothes. Trouble was experienced in working the engines on account of the cold, and the building was badly burned and flooded inside, but no lives were lost. The escaping occupants took refuge in the Leland hotel, adjoining the burned building. The building was six stories high, contained fifteen flats and housed 110 people. The building was erected at a cost of $110,000, and damaged $40,000, insured for $90,000.

William B. Crow, trainmaster of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern railway, was instantly killed the 3d at Niara, a station on the What Cheer division. The caboose in which he was riding broke a wheel, and Crow attempted to jump, but fell, and the car crushed him. He leaves a wife and child.

The fine residence of D. E. Brown, of the hardware firm of Brown & Nichols, Eau Claire, together with adjoining sheds, was destroyed by fire, which is supposed to have originated from a furnace or fireplace. Most of the contents were saved in a damaged condition. Total loss, $5,000, covered by insurance.

Miss Clara Thurston, sister of Judge A. S. Thurston, aged eighty-three, formerly a prominent educator and editor, and for many years principal of the Thurston Female seminary in Elmira, N. Y., was killed by the cars Sunday, the 6th while on her way to church.

A fire at Covington, Ga., destroyed property of the value of $30,000; small insurance. The court house was destroyed, but the records were saved.

Personal News Paragraphs.

James Marolet has been appointed manager at Minneapolis for the Board of Underwriters. He was a clerk in the United States land office under Capt. Russel, and was subsequently quartermaster of the Third Minnesota volunteers, and has since been engaged in the insurance business. He was for a time in Michigan, and more recently has acted as local manager of the Underwriters' Union in Dubuque.

While Colorado and Nebraska statesmen have been talking considerably to the effect that they would settle the question of candidacy for the vacant judgeship in the Eighth judical district, it appears that a good deal of work is being done for a gentleman whose name has not been mentioned in public, viz., the Hon. Moses A. McCoid of Iowa. It is understood that he will have a very strong backing for the place.

On Saturday, Dec. 29, Rev. James Gaughan of Erin Prairie, Wis., and Rev. Henry Jajesky of Winona, were raised to the Catholic priesthood at the Grand Seminary at Montreal, Canada. The reverend gentlemen are to engage in ministerial work in the St. Paul diocese, although they have not yet been assigned to their missions.

Miss Julia Jackson, daughter of Stonewall Jackson, received calls with a Richmond friend New Year's. The Paris Morning News says of her: "The American belle par excellence for the next season in London, vice Miss Chamberlain, retired, will be Miss Julia Jackson, daughter of Stonewall Jackson, the famous confederate general."

Jonathan Hutchison formerly of Wayne county, Ohio, died recently, at Fort Dodge, Iowa, of mountain fever and pneumonia. He was a gallant soldier—the major of the Thirty-second Iowa infantry. The funeral took place on the 31st, with Masonic honors by Calvary Commandery, of which he was a member.

Francis W. Thomas of Baltimore and Miss Lillie, daughter of ex-Congressman Gen. James M. Singleton, were married Wednesday, the 2d, at Moscow, Ill., the general's country place. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas will reside in Baltimore.

Joseph Longworthy of Cincinnati left $4,000,000 to his son and daughter, Nicholas Longworth and Mrs. Nichols, wife of Col. George Ward Nichols. Ground rents worth

$15,000, are given to the Cincinnati Art school.

Lieut. Col. John Coppinger, Eighteenth infantry, now awaiting orders, is direced to report to the commanding general, department of Dakota, for assignment to a station.

Mr. Blaine began "his book" last February, just after Mrs. Coppinger's marriage, and has averaged 1,000 words a day. Six weeks more will see the last page written.

Dr. Mary Walker, in a full black suit fur-bound overcoat and plug hat, called on the president New Year's.

John B. Gough contemplates a departure from the lyceum platform to religious revivalism.

Mr. Corcoran says he shall erect a monument to Bishop Pickney this year.

Gov. Headley has appointed E. B. Finley of Bucyrus attorney general.

Col. George H. Stoughton and H. A. Lewis are dead at Madison.

Foreign News Gossip.

Sixteen boarders and three sisters of the Notre Dame de Lourdes convent at Montreal are dangerously ill from poisoning. Meat pie was served for dinner, and all who partook were soon after seized with vomiting and cramps. Two boarders are dangerously ill. The remainder are recovering. The doctors say the poisoning was the result of tainted meat, which, although condemned by the civic inspector, was sold to the convent.

Edward Harrington proprietor of the Kerry Sentinel, who in June last was sentenced to six month's imprisonment on account of a placard inviting persons who wished to join the Invincibles to attend a meeting, has been released from jail, his term of imprisonment having expired. Bands paraded the town in honor of his release, and Sullivan and J. Harrington addressed a meeting of his friends.

Currien, the young Alsatian who forced his way into the reception room of the French senate with the avowed intention of shooting Minister Ferry, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment. He threatens when released to be more successful in another attempt to kill Ferry.

The bodies of De Long and comrades were borne through the streets of Tomsk, Russia, recently, with military bands playing. Large crowds were in attendance, despite a heavy snow storm. Much sympathy was manitest.

Mr. Moody begun his mission work at Clapham and Batterson. The services were largely attended. Mr. Sankey did not assist at the exercises, owing to the death of his father at Newcastle, Pa.

A sharp shock of earthquake occurred at Salyckli, Asia, on the 2d inst. Some damage to property, but no lives were lost.

Lowell consents to address the students of the university of St. Andrews, the rectorship of which he declined.

Big Failure in Miles City.

C. W. Savage & Sons, general merchants at Miles City, assigned last Monday night to H. H. Mund, of Stebbins, Mund, & Co., bankers of this place, and A. B. Curry, formerly of St. Paul. Assets are about $30,000, made up of stock, $60,000, including the Livingston store; real estate in Miles City $25 000, including store property and some other town property; book accounts, $5,000. The liabilities will amount to about the same as the assets, and are composed of $30 000 due St. Paul and Minneapolis merchants, divided about equally; $11.000 due St. Paul banks and L. L. Stone; $24,000 due Stebbins, Mund & Co., bankers, Miles City, $25,00 due San Francisco parties, $3 000 due in Chicago, $3 500 due in Milwaukee, $6.000 due L. K. Stone next August and the balance scattering. The assignment was made because the firm believed some parties were about to press them, and while they were not in a critical condition if left alone, they were in no shape to be pushed, and rather that than a few should benefit and many suffer they decided to place their affairs in the hands of gentlemen whom they could trust and let all benefit alike. The assignment is general and prefers none. Every thing belonging to the individuals of the firm has been turned over to the assignee, who it is expected will open the store as usual.

Analysis of the Public Debt Statement for December.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Jan. 2.—The December debt statement issued to-day shows a reduction of $11,743,337 for the month—a large gain over last month's decrease, when it amounted to only $1,721,676. It was much less, however, than the reduction for December, 1882, when it reached $15,413,222. The decrease for the first half of the fiscal year, which closes with December, foots up $53,049,483, against $81,370,783 for the first six months of 1882. If continued at the present rate, the reduction for the entire fiscal year ending June 30, 1884, would be about $106,000,000; but this is not a safe plan of estimate, for although the first half of the last fiscal year showed a reduction of over $81,000,000, the total decrease for the fiscal year amounted to but $137,823,000. The estimate of the secretary of the treasury for the current fiscal year contemplates an appropriation of $45,816,000 to the sinking fund, and a surplus revenue in addition of $39,183,000, a total of some $85,000,000, to be applied to the extinguishment of the national debt; as the first half of the year has yielded about two-thirds of this amount, it is fair to expect that the net surplus at the close of the year will overrun the estimate somewhat. The available cash balance on hand appears to be $142,560,000, according to the statement. This is not the actual fact, to-day, however, for this morning the January fours and some Pacific railroad, interest on which has to be paid by the government, was taken out of the cash to the amount of about $8,000,000. So that in reality the available cash is down to about $134,000,000, or over $4,000,000 below the usual 40 per cent reserve. The statement for December, 1882 showed an available cash balance on hand amounting to $140,037,773. The receipts for the six months closing with December are of interest as showing the effect of the new tariff law. They show that the falling off has been about $26,500,000, indicating a decrease for the year of $57,000,000. The estimated decrease by the secretary of the treasury for the current year was $14,000,000.

Butler's Successor Inaugurated.

Gov. Robinson of Massachusetts was warmly welcomed on the 3d. inst., to the White House. Gov. Robinson in his address, asks for the more particular enforcement of the registration laws and biennial elections for State officers. He says on the labor question:

Adventurers and visionaries may try to set labor and capital in bitter hostility, stir up bad blood among citizens and divide all the people into envious and antagonistic classes, but they are only instigators of mischief and the greatest enemies to those whom they profess to aid. All statutes relating to hours of labor, employment and schooling of children, intimidation of laborers and kindred subjects should be strictly enforced. If they are not expressive of the judgment of the people, let their repeal come regularly.

The board of charities gets a kind word, and greater facility in obtaining dissolution of the marriage bond is censured. The enforcement is urged of laws existing relating to the traffic in intoxicating liquors.

Not Very Likely to Pass.

Mr. Knute Nelson, representative of Minnesota will introduce in the house a bill to establish the northern judicial district of Minnesota to be composed of the following counties: Big Stone, Traverse, Stevens, Grant, Douglas, Pope, Otter Tail, Wilkin, Clay, Becker, Norman, Polk, Beltrami, Marshal, Kittson, Benton, Mille Lacs, Morrison, Todd, Crow Wing, Kanabec, Pine, Wadena, Cass, Hubbard, Aitkin, Itasca, Carlton, St. Louis, and Lake.

The terms of court shall be held alternately at Duluth and Fergus Falls. At the former place the term will begin on the first Monday in July, and at the latter the first Monday of December of each year. The bill provides that the districts of Minnesota shall hereafter consist of the counties not mentioned in this act, and shall be called the southern district of Minnesota. The times for holding court in the southern districts shall be the same as at present.

Villard Steps Down and Out.

At the annual meeting of the directors of the Northern Pacific railroad, held in New York on the 27th inst., Villard addressed the following:

To the board of directors of the Northern Pacific Railroad:

I hereby offer my resignation as president of your board. I feel constrained to take this step for two reasons; one is, I am suffering from nervous prostration, which renders me no longer capable of properly discharging my official duties, and my physicians advise absolute abstentation from all active employment as a condition of the recovery of my health. The other reason is that, in my own opinion, no less than in that of my personal and business friends, the interests of the company call for the severence of my connection with it. It is a sad reflection that such should be the unjust result of years of severe labor and consuming anxiety which I have spent in my endeavor to serve the company conscientiously and to the best of my ability. But my feelings shall not stand in the way of the welfare of the stockholders. I am consoled by an abiding confidence that the future will completely vindicate all I have done. I may, as soon as my health permits me, ask the privilege of submitting to you a summary of my administration of the company's affairs. Allow me to express to you in conclusion, my sincere thanks for the cordial support and appreciative sympathy you have at all times extended me.

The directors adopted a resolution complimentary to Villiard and voted him $10,000 a year for his services during the time he was president of the company. The election of President has not yet taken place but private advice say that the new regime will be.

Thomas F. Oakes, president and general manager.

Adna Anderson, general superintendent and chief engineer.

J. T. Odell, superintendent of transportation for the whole line.

Mr. Oakes is at present vice president and acting general manager, Gen. Anderson is chief engineer, and J. T. Odel is assistant general manager for the Eastern division.

By a trust deed recorded on the 4th inst., in the surrogate's office Mr. Villard transfers his magnificent new Madison avenue mansion to Horace White of New York and William Edicott, Jr., of Boston. The transfer is made to satisfy any indebtedness of Mr. Villard to the Oregon Railway & Navigation company, of which he recently resigned the presidency. The surplus, if any, after satisfying the company's claim, is to be paid to Mrs. Villard. Mrs Villard relinquishes her own right in the property.

Sad Condition of Villard.

A New York dispatch says that Mr. Villard is seriously ill. He begged to be excused from an interview, and referred the reporter to an intimate friend and adviser of his (Mr. Villard), who, he said, might, perhaps speak for him. This gentleman spoke freely, of Mr. Villard's position, and, as he said, with an intimate knowledge of the subject.

"Yes," he said, "the story you tell me of him is true—Mr. Villard is a ruined man in his private fortune. He hasn't as much money to his name to-day as you have. It has all gone to the help of the great enterprises he has been at the head of. There can be no question of his conscientious integrity, for he has voluntarily sacrificed his private means to support the Northern Pacific. Mr. Villard deserves the sympathy of the public."

"Has he nothing left?"

"Absolutely nothing. His stocks, his bonds, his two fine residences are all involved in the wreck. He has saved nothing. He never was so rich a man as was reported. It was reported he was worth $10,000,000, but $5,000,600 would come nearer the figure."

"Did the rumored interview and reconciliation between Mr Billings and Mr. Villard take place?"

"Yes; last Sunday Mr. Billings called to see Mr. Villard. Mr. Billings, you know, had quarreled with Mr Villard, had resigned from the management of the Northern Pacific, and there was some ill feeling between the two.

The Central Iowa Refuses to Comply.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Jan. 4.—The Central Railway of Iowa has announced its intention to resist the power of the Iowa railway commissioners to compel it to comply with their recommendations. This refusal grows out of the complications arising in what is known as the Northwood case. The Central built its track to Northwood upon condition of a subsidy from the town, and several other towns in the county, which have been voted and paid by the people. Later the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern projected a line in the same locality; and it, too, was voted aid. The last-named company built to Manley, twelve miles south of Northwood, where it formed a junction with the Central Iowa, and ran on the latter's track. This track was used jointly for a while, when the Central drew off its trains, and left the people of Northwood without the advantage of competing lines. Complaint was made to the railroad commissioner, and after a full investigation the board formulated an opinion declaring that the Central railway should comply with the conditions on which the aid was voted to it, and continue the operation of its tracks to Northwood. It is now announced that the company flatly refuses to obey the mandate of the commissioner.

Sub-Committee of the House.

The house committee on appropriations met on the 3rd, and Chairman Randall announced the following sub-committees to be in charge of the preparation of bills named:

Legislative Executive and Judicial Appropriation Bill—Holman, Hancock and Cannon.

Sundry Civil—Randall, Forney, Ryan.

Army Appropriations—Forney, Townsend Keifer.

Navy—Hutchins, Randall, Calkins.

Postoffice—Townsend, Holman, Kerr.

Indian—Ellis, Holman.

Consular and Diplomatic—Burns, Townsend, Washburn.

Pensions—Hancock, Follett, Washburn.

Military Academy—Keifer, Forney, Ellis.

Fortifications—Horr, Ellis, Hancock.

District of Columbia—Follet, Hutchins, Cannon.

Deficiencies—Randall, Burns, Calkins.

Suicides in New York.

A mortuary statistician has been digging up the records of suicides in New York city from 1868 to 1882, and gives the result together with general particulars. During the period of fifteen years he finds recorded 2,176 cases of suicide in the metropolis. The increase was a pretty steady advance from 98 in 1868 to 199 in 1882. The ages of the suicides range from ten years to ninety, and the causes so far as they can be traced are chiefly love and money about equally divided. More women died by their own hands for love, and more men for money. The records explode the old theory that November, when the year begins to die, is the favorite month for suicides. The preference is given to midsummer.

John Proctor of Andover, N. H., a prominent millionaire, is dead.

STATE NEWS CONDENSED

Report of State Treasurer Kittelson, Giving Interesting Figures for Eight Months of the Fiscal Year.

Total Receipts, $1,875,198.99; Disbursements, $1,714,711.13—Taxes Collected Annually Twenty-three Years.

State Treasurer Kittelson has just completed his report for the eight months commencing Dec. 1, 1882, and closing July 31, 1883—the end of the new fiscal year. Everything of general public interest will be found in the tables and summaries herewith given.

RECEIPTS, DISBURSEMENTS AND BALANCE.

The Receipts—		
For revenue fund		$546,890 31
For State institutions fund		484,277 13
For interest fund		65 48
For sinking fund		284 95
For seed grain sinking fund		978 83
For permanent school fund		346,249 07
For general school fund		286,615 45
For permanent university fund		20,375 09
For general university fund		41,829 57
For internal improvement land f'nd		58,239 91
For forestry fund		27,014 52
For redemption fund		7,957 19
For internal improvement land f'nd interest		33,614 76
For swamp land fund		50 00
For attorney Twelfth district		1,499 94
For school text book fund		19,255 70
Total		$1,875,198 99
Balance in treasury Dec. 1, 1882		143,098 58
Total receipts		$2,018,297 57
The disbursements—		
From revenue fund		$570,342 69
From State institutions fund		386,917 07
From interest fund		3,480 82
From sinking fund		25,000 00
From redemption fund		9,549 61
From seed grain sinking fund		1,000 00
From permanent school fund		404,800 00
From general school fund		85,237 36
From general university fund		67,216 51
From internal improvement fund		10,653 88
From internal improvement land fund		86,985 00
From forestry fund		1,195 61
From internal improvement land fund interest		30,505 67
From attorney Twelfth district		1,499 94
From school text book fund		20,236 97
Total disbursements		$1,714,711 13
Balance in treasury July 31, 1883—		
To State institutions f'd	$84,606 97	
To permanent school f'd	45,578 71	
To general school fund	210,078 26	
To permanent university fund	26,378 20	
To general university f'd	20,113 64	
To internal improvement land fund	31,014 17	
To forestry fund	26,566 01	
To redemption fund	3,457 75	
To internal improvement land fund interest	9,130 15	
To swamp land funds	2,063 68	
To school text book fund	882 64	
	$469,849 18	
Deduct rev. f'd overdrawn	166,263 71	
Actual amt. in treasury		$303,556 44
Total		$2,018,297 44
Transfers from one fund to another—		
From State institutions fund to general university fund		$33,000 90
From interest fund to redemption fund		3,402 83
From sinking fund to redemption fund		867 26
From seed grain sinking fund to redemption fund		779 68
From permanent school fund to general school fund		42 96
From internal improvement land to internal improvement land interest fund		6,151 06
From forestry fund to sinking fund		25,000 00
Total transfers		$69,243 79

HOW THE FUNDS ARE INVESTED.

The funds.	Permanent School.	Permanent University.
United States 6 per cent registered bonds	$299,000 00	....
Missouri 6 per cent currency bonds	850,000 00	....
Minnesota 4½ per cent railroad adjustment bonds, loan 1881	1,247,000 00	$241,000 00
Minnesota 4½ per cent revenue bonds, loan 1883	246,000 00	
Total	$2,642,000 00	$241,000 00

The funds.	Internal improvement land fund.	Total.
United States 6 per cent registered bonds	....	$299,000 00
Missouri 6 per cent currency bonds	....	850,000 00
Minnesota 4½ per cent railroad adjustment bonds, loan 1881	$322,000 00	1,810,000 00
Minnesota 4½ per cent revenue bonds, loan 1883		246,000 00
Totals	$322,000 00	$3,205,000 00

TWENTY-THREE YEARS' COLLECTIONS.

The collections of State taxes, from 1860 to 1883, were as follows:

Tax collected in 1860	$111,918 53
Tax collected in 1861	100,186 83
Tax collected in 1862	133,001 73
Tax collected in 1863	177,170 43
Tax collected in 1864	195,418 52
Tax collected in 1865	218,963 33
Tax collected in 1866	252,646 96
Tax collected in 1867	280,447 37
Tax collected in 1868	276,186 93
Tax collected in 1869	318,556 86
Tax collected in 1870	330,460 83
Tax collected in 1871	410,069 66
Tax collected in 1872	418,233 71
Tax collected in 1873	467,030 50
Tax collected in 1874	575,167 66
Tax collected in 1875	461,793 89
Tax collected in 1876	442,699 32
Tax collected in 1877	432,724 86
Tax collected in 1878	478,272 21
Tax collected in 1879	582,930 40
Tax collected in 1880	330,905 58
Tax collected in 1881	494,553 88
Tax collected in 1882	402,600 00
Tax collected in 1883	315,717 18

Collections for seed grain fund are not included.

LOANS AND INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

The State loans, represented by bonds, now consist of $4,270,000 railroad adjustment bonds, of which the permanent school fund holds 1,247, the permanent university 241, and the internal improvement land fund 322 bonds of $1,000 each; and $246,000 revenue bonds loan of 1883, all of which is held by the permanent school fund. This makes the entire bonded indebtedness of the State $4,516,000. The amount received from interests on deposits for the eight months ending July 31, 1883, the end of the fiscal year, was $3,218.16.

MINNESOTA RAILROAD BONDS.

The following bonds have been redeemed: Three bonds issued to Transit Railroad company; five bonds issued to Minneapolis & Cedar Valley Railroad company; one bond issued to Minnesota & Pacific Railroad company. Seventeen new bonds were issued in lieu of the above bonds.

FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A statement of receipts from railroad companies, stumpage on State lands, insurance companies, telegraph companies and miscellaneous sources, shows the following totals, apportioned among the funds as shown: From railroad companies: Receipts, $480,294.96; for state institutions, $479,698.28; permanent school, $483.38; internal improvement land fund, $113.30. From stumpage on State lands: Revenue, $25; permanent school, $31,320.02; general school, $728.25; permanent university, $3,538.81; general university, $114.40; internal improvement land fund and interest, $5,633.70; internal improvement land fund interest, $352.30; swamp land, $50. Total, $41,761.66. From insurance companies: Amount collected, revenue fund, $33,994.45. From telegraph companies: State institutions, $4,530.60. From miscellaneous sources: Revenue, $196,918.48; permanent school, $48,000; general school, $114,068.58; general university, $22,845; attorney Twelfth district, $1,499.94; total, $383,332. From county treasurers: For school book fund, $19,255.79.

EXPENDITURES.

The statement of expenditures, in detail, paid from revenue, State institutions and internal improvement funds, shows a cecel of $ 37,913.74; from various other funds, $740,797.49; total, $1,714,711.13. Some of the principal items are as follows:

Sinking fund, 25 bonds, loan 1873, redeemed, $25,000; permanent school fund, 214 State railroad adjustment bonds bought, $214,000; permanent school fund, 100 State revenue bonds bought, $100,000; general school fund, apportionments paid, $91,643.16; general university, sundry warrants paid, $67,216.51; internal improvement land fund, interest on State railroad adjustment bonds paid, $86,985; internal improvement land interest fund, interest on State railroad adjustment bonds paid, $30,293.25; school text-book fund paid contractor, $20,236.97; insane support, first hospital, $82,583.61; insane support, second hospital, $30,219.18; reform school support, $23,000; deaf, dumb, blind and imbecile support, $30,000; prison support, $27,900.47; Winona Normal school support, $13,832.39; Mankato Normal school support, $10,312.43; legislative expenses, $72,640.85; impeachment court deficiency, $12,532.50; finishing and furnishing capital, $163,027.63; printing, advertising and binding, $30,273.74; printing laws, newsp $26,733.60; judges supreme court, sal $10,333.31; prison walls grading, etc., $19,340.63; enlarging university grounds, $12,000; First hospital insane, north 1881, $10,000; interest on railroad adjust bonds, 1882, $59,760; Second hospital in building east wing, 1882, $10,163.10.

OFFICIALLY COUNTED.

The Vote by Counties on State Officers Judges Nov. 6, 1883—An Analysis of Scandinavian Vote.

From the Pioneer Press, Jan. 4.

The official canvass of the votes cast election Nov. 6, took place at the clerk o supreme court's office at the capitol ye lay. The canvass shows the majorities as follows: Hubbard, 9,149; Gilman, 14, Von Baumbach, 24,045; Kittelson, 23, Hahn, 23,205; Baker, 23,452. The am ments received an average majority of 972. The total vote cast for gove was 135,775, of which Hubbard rece 73,462; Bierman 58,251, and Holt, the albition candidate, 4,924. For lieute governor, 135,752, of which Gilman received 75,021; Frazee, 56,561, and Sl 5,001. For secretary of state, 135,87 which Von Baumbach received 79, Green, 51,027, and Paine, 4,795. For treasurer, 135,075, of which Kittelson ceived 79,365; Ludwig, 51,270, and Ar son, 4,929. For attorney general, 135, of which Hahn received 79,324; Willis, 973, and Cadwell, 4,925. For rail commissioner, 133,206, of which B received 78,329; Lindholm, 49,827, Meeker, 4,861. Von Baumbach receive largest majority and Hubbard the sma Gilman led the governor about 5,000, fell 9,000 behind the rest of the ticket several of the counties' ballots were dec illegal on account of incorrect spelling o name of candidate, and 3,594 ballots thrown out on this account, as foll Anoka, C. E. Paine, for secretary of 176; Becker, John Ludwig, for trea 81; Cass, Charles Ludwig, for state trea 42; Crow Wing, A. T. Lindhol railroad commissioner, 576; M P. Lindholm, for railroad co sioner, 180; Murray, S. Meek, for rai commissioner, 14; Nobles, P. Lindhol railroad commissioner, 215; Otter Tail, Polk, John W. Willius, for attorney ge 682; J. Lindholm, for railroad commissi 638. Stevens, P. Lindholm, for rail commissioner, 9; Wadena, 234. M. B. was elected judge in the Fourth distric ceiving 15,005 out of 15,011. L. W. Co in the Seventh district, received 13,90 of 13,918. J. L. Macdonald, in the E district, received 9,034, to 44 for M. A. and 51 scattering.

THE VOTE FOR JUDGES.

Following is the abstract of the vote p in the Fourth, Seventh and Eighth Jud districts for judges:

Fourth District—

Counties.	M. B. Koon.	Scattering	Counties.	H. B. Koon.
Anoka	871	6	Wright	3,67
Hennepin	9,866			
Isanti	595		Total	15,005

Seventh District—

Counties.	L. W. Collins.	Scat-ter'g.	Counties.	L. W. Collins
Benton	727	..	Pope	839
Douglas	993	..	Sherburne	92
Grant	781	1	Stearns	3,781
Mille Lacs	437	6	Todd	1,43
Morrison	1,315			
Otter Tail	3,275	1	Total	13,90

Eighth District—

Counties.	J. L. McDonald.	Scat-ter'g.
Carver	1,870	
Le Sueur	2,338	1
McLeod	1,517	
Scott	1,943	45
Sibley	1,366	5
Total	9,035	51

The official canvass of the votes c the last state election shows but few tions from the result published in this at the time. In nearly all counties th no variation whatever.

Death of a Minnesota Soldier.

Capt. A. H. Stevens, a well known dent of this state, died at his hom Rochester. He had been very low typhoid fever for several weeks, and death was not unexpected. He leav wife and three children, who will soon move to Spring Valley and make that th future home. The captain was a mem of the Knights of Honor, and the fam receive $2,000 from that organizati Capt. Stevens was born in Lockport, N. March 28, 1838, and spent the first twen one years of his life in that place. In 18 he came west, locating at Spring Vall where in company with his father, he gaged in mercantile business. He soon er removed to Winona. In 1862 he enli in Company B. Seventh Minnesota. gallant service he was made first lieutena and was shortly after promoted to the ra of captain. He served three years and tw months, and after being discharged he r turned to Spring Valley, where he onc more engaged in business with his father In 1879 he removed to Rochester, with h family, where he has been a resident eve since.

At the Fairmont charter election licen carried by over forty majority, and an e tire license board was elected by about th same. Last year it was anti-license by on majority, and the practical result was th village lost $600 in license money an more liquor was drank than ever b fore. This year the temperance people ted for license to see how it would wc The officers elected are as follows: Willi H. Stowe, president; Percy Wollarton, George Wohlheter, Frederick W. Be councilmen; F. B. Voreis, recorder; Joh W. Tanner, treasurer; Edward F. Wade, ju tice; Somerville Hill, constable.

The house of Isaac Bundy at Medalia wa burned. Loss, $700; no insurance.

MARKET REPORT.

ST. PAUL.

WHEAT—There was no disposition shown for trading, and the market generally was very dull. The shipments again exceeded the receipts—5,500 bushels of grain leaving the city, where 4,000 bushels came in. This circumstance, however, was not a factor in the market, and of no value whatever as affecting prices. No sales were recorded. Prices bid were: No. 1 hard, cash, 98c; February, 99c; March, $1; April, $1.01; May, $1.05. No. 2, 90c. No. 2 hard, 93c. No. 2, 82 and 83c.

FLOUR—The market continues about steady. Manufacturers report the continued receipt of light Eastern orders, and the local demand is moderately active. Prices are unchanged: Orange Blossom, $6.60; Straights, Red Cross, $5.75; Capitol, family, $5.25; bakers' XXXX, $4.25. In barrels 25c extra. Outside brands are 25@50c lower, according to quality. Low grades are $3.50@4 per bbl; in barrels 25c extra. Rye flour $3.50 per bbl; Graham, $4.25@4.50 per bbl; buckwheat, $8.50 per bbl.

CORN—The market is quiet and unchanged. The sale was booked of 4 cars of new mixed at 50c; 52c was asked on the board. No. 2 old was held at 54c cash, and 56c May delivery.

OATS—Prices steady and unchanged for spot; options 1@2c higher. No. 2 mixed spot, 29c bid and 31c asked; February, 31c bid; March 32 bid; April, 33c bid; May, 34c bid. No. 3 mixed, 28c asked and 29c bid. No. 2 white, 31c bid and 33c asked. No. 3, 29c bid and 30c asked.

CHICAGO MARKET—Flour dull and unchange Wheat strong and higher, with a good speculative demand; opened ¾@⅞c higher, advanced ¾c, declined again, rallied ⅝c, and closed about 1c higher for February and May than yesterday: sales ranged: January, 94¼@94⅞c, and closed at 94⅞c; February, 95@95⅞c, and closed at 95⅞c; March quotable to over February; May, $1.02@1.02⅝, and closed at $1.02⅝; No. 2 Chicago spring, 94⅝@94⅞c, and closed at 94⅞c; No. 3 Chicago spring, 77@81c; No. 2 red winter, 97½c. Corn in fair demand, unsettled and nervous; ranged higher; January advanced 1½c; February advanced 1½c, and May advanced 1½c above yesterday's closing and closed 1@1½c above yesterday: cash, 56@57¼c, closed at 57¼c; February, 55¼@56⅜c, closed at 56⅜c; May, 59@59⅝c, closed at 59⅝c. Oats quiet but firm; ranged ¼@½c higher; cash, 33@33⅜c; January, 33@33⅜c; February, 33¼@33⅝c, closed at 33⅝c; May, 37⅜@37⅝c, closed at 37⅝c. Rye quiet but steady at 58½c. Barley dull at 61@62c. Flaxseed quiet at $1.40.

MILWAUKEE MARKET—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat firm; No. 2 hard, 95½c; No. 2, 94½c; January, 94½c; February 95½c; March, 96⅛c; May, $1.02¾. Corn very quiet, but stronger; No. 2, wanted, 57½c. Oats scarce and nominally higher; No. 2, 33c. Rye scarce and higher; No. 1, 62c. Barley stronger and higher; No. 2 cash, 62c; extra No. 3, 51c bid. Provisions quiet; mess pork, $14.25 cash and January; $14.45 February. Lard, prime steam, $8.75 cash and January; $8.87½ February. Dressed hogs firm at $6.40@6.50. Butter quiet and unchanged. Cheese quiet and inactive. Eggs weak. Receipts—Flour, 9,005 bbls; wheat, 36,875 bu; barley, 22,269 bu. Shipments—Flour, 13,326 bbls; wheat, 1,350 bu; barley, 15,694 bu.

Mr. Phil McLaughlin is evidently up on his ear on the subject of Irish grievances. An article appeared in the Tier a short time since in which the assertion was made that the lion's share of the O'Donnell fund went into the pockets of sleek Irish frauds. The article appeared as an editorial and was so taken by Phil, who, as there was nothing to the contrary naturally supposed the Tier man originated it, where upon Phil mounted his wild Irish charger and sailed in with blood in his eye. His letter was not couched in the choicest terms of the very best writers, grammatically or orthographically, but contained a sufficient amount of good common sense to entitle the writer to more consideration than to have his letter copied *verbatim, ad literatim et spellatim,* and held up as a subject of ridicule. Now we happen to know Mr. McLaughlin and to know that while he is as liable to error as any human being yet no honester or more loyal heart beats under a true Irish vest than Phil carries; he is, like every true Celtic patriot, generous to a fault and would go for miles in the biggest blizzard to do a noble and generous act of charity, or to oblige a friend and we object to the Tier's course in this matter and condemn it most emphatically. The Tier should remember that the Irish race is smarting under grevious burdens and occupies about the same position toward England as did the Colonies before the Revolutionary war, (if indeed not worse) and every true American heart to-day will and does beat in sympathy with them and will not add a stab to their already numerous wounds. No true American will sneer at them in their distress and then when they, feebly, it may be, but honestly it is, offer a remonstrance will hold them up to ridicule because they have not climbed the classic mountains as high as Daniel Webster and because they cannot throw in a whole dictionary into one short newspaper article. Who was Patrick Henry and the long list of Irish patriots, who by the accidents of birth and education rank among the peers of any man living? America is and always was the home of the poor and down-trodden of other lands and it is the boast of Americans that we have no slaves under our government. We can find much to commend in the fortitude with which the Irishman bears his wrongs and we heartily sympathize with him in his honest endeavors to cast off the shackles by which his race is to-day bound hand and foot and we can not find it in our heart to ridicule even he feeblest effort he may make in the struggle. His cause is a noble one His efforts do him credit and will result in his freedom if he continues true to his trust. Now, as to Phil's letter it was certainly quite intemperate in one particular and would not probably have been written if he had known that the item he referred to did not emanate from the editorial capacity of the Tier but was simply a "galvanized" editorial. Appearing as original, with apparently the sanction of the editor, he can not be blamed if he thought it was as it looked so he loaded up his gun in haste and blazed away, and his thoughts were so much faster than his pen that they ran away with it, consequently he blundered some, but the essence was all right and if he had omitted that somebody was a liar it would have been sound enough and temperate enough, when shorn of its rough edges. Phil is a good boy and true but the wrongs of his people are as the apple of his eye and we would rather risk a personal blow at Phil himself than a fling at his race; and right there is where he shows his true manhood and we can see no good reason to make fun of a man for an honest attempt at self-defense. He is worthy of more consideration.

EDITOR JOURNAL: Lend me your shouting apparatus, not your ears. I've not room for 'em, but in the opinion of your humble servant many important facts are being overlooked in the general warfare against the R. R and the M. M. A., for instance. Have you forgotten the attempt, and the vain one, the millers made last summer to get reduced rates or rebates from eastern transportation lines in order that they might compete with the Duluth market? They sent a committee of their honorable body to Chicago to confer with the railway magnates for this purpose. The St. Paul and Minneapolis papers were full of it at the time, and were loud in their wailings about the Duluth market. Is not this frozen wheat etc., business the other way for one year of getting even with it? I say one year for they even have a new kink every year. At the late meeting in Crookston a railroad to Duluth was the one object thought of and the question of bonding towns brought up, one that if ever is gone into will be as surely regretted. How far up in the bucket do you suppose would reach the few drops in the way of bonusses a comparatively few towns between, say, Grand Forks and Duluth could throw in towards an estimated $7,000,000. It is only throwing out bait to schemers, when the D. & W. R'y is built it will be by men that a few thousands cannot control, and why? Because that road, until the country is settled strikes no paying trade in the Red River Valley is reached and that would not be a paying freight on the whole line. It would be a long through haul, and but little local traffic and no feeders. It has got to be, when built, a *giant monopoly* and extend way beyond this valley, or else a weak affair to be gobbled up by the Manitoba Co., and then where are you, oh, suffering brethren? If a giant monopoly, Jim Hill, stands ready at every strategic point to get ahead of them and cut them off. In the above statements will be found good logic for the now building of the D. & W. but here old settler use the points of your digets upon your cranium and rake out old remembrances about the water route to Duluth. We used to discuss it in bye gone days It was, and is pronounced practicable by eminent men. The Duluth Chamber of Commerce under a committee prepared an elaborate report upon this subject a few years back and found it could be built for $4,000,000, and that was before the Government had made any improvements in damming the Mississippi for the Minneapolis lumbermen. We would now get the benefit of all the back water to overcome the elevation between Red Lake and Turtle River etc., If our congressmen attend to their fences properly they could get us an appropriation this winter for a survey and possibly commence active operations. Why not get up an inch or two of petition and send down. The Government Treasury is overloaded with dust, Jim Blaine proposes to distribute it out for internal improvements. Let's have Jim for President and let him cater to our capacious stomachs. This canal scheme has been the butt of considerable sarcasm but it has been pronounced entirely feasible. Boats could make the trip in five days from Crookston, on six feet of water, 6½ months each year, and take 20,000 bushels of frozen staff of life each trip, the rest of the year Duluth and eastern buyers would keep the market up to navigation rates. Think on it. Its worth promulgating any way. The writer merely throws this out as a feeler and hopes in the general discussion he will not get knocked out in the first round.

Yours, NAVIGATION.

Experimental Co Operation.

WADENA, Jan. 2d.—To the Editor: Would you allow space for a few words from a Northern Pacific farmer on this ever-present wheat question. There is no place where there has been more agitation over it than around Wadena. Just as sure as the fall came round, and farmers commenced to market their wheat, so surely did the excitement commence. For three months, as the season came round, it was the all-engrossing topic. Our local paper was kept primed with letters denouncing Minneapolis and other wheat rings, and unjust combinations of all sorts. There has been a change, however, this year. We have to a considerable extent settled this question here. Every farmer was satisfied there had been a leakage somewhere in the handling of his wheat, to something between the value of 5 and 10 cents on every bushel; and a few earnest men went around and got the principal farmers around here to pledge themselves to take stock in a farmers' elevator to such an amount. That is, each farmer pledged himself to give from five to ten bushels for every 100 that he sold. There were something over 2,000 bushels pledged, and a committee was appointed to correspond with the railway company. The committee in their communications were men in the most courteous and obliging spirit; but they were met by the same objections to a farmers' elevator as Manager Manvel of the Manitoba road used in his letter to the Pioneer Press. There was an elevator of 70,000 bushels capacity at Wadena already, and they couldn't allow another, unless it was of equal capacity. It was their duty, they said, to protect the capital at present invested on the road. We could attempt nothing to this extent, and the thing looked rather serious; but we thought we would try what a little combined pressure would do. We got up a large petition with the amount of grain each farmer raised placed under his name, and appointed a committee to go to St. Paul and lay it before the manager. The upshot was that the petition was granted. We were allowed to put up an elevator of 30,000 bushels capacity. The building of that elevator has been a hard pull. Manager Manvel had some grounds in stating that farms in general were too poor to build elevators to handle their own grain. I'm afraid, too, there are some who are not very willing to sacrifice anything to do it. We have our own story to tell of broken pledges. There are some notes for shares in the Wadena Farmers' Elevator Company lying around here for collection that could be got remarkably cheap. The elevator is now an accomplished fact, however. There has always been enough of good men, and true, to step into the breech and rally when any unexpected call was made on them, and it is now in the hands of a company that, I have no doubt, will make the farmers' elevator a prominent institution of Wadena. Now, seeing the fruits of our elevator—both in its material advantages, and the better feelings it has engendered—I would ask if they could not be more generally adopted. I don't believe, if the thing is gone about in a right spirit, that any railway company either would or could resist a combined movement of farmers for this purpose. As for the general public I think they can have no interest but in seeing the producer and consumer brought closer together. Legislation may do something for us; but God helps those who help themselves, and certainly the legislation of the future will be more easily applied if the farmer both raises the wheat and ships it to market. I know it has been a success in Wadena. The farmers' elevator has shipped about two-thirds of the wheat from here, and there has been no grievance heard of; and I do not—as far as the present system of dealing goes—see how there can be. A farmer can either ship his own wheat through the elevator, or take the price, barring the charges, that is going at home. One or two farmers, at the beginning of the season, tried a car load or two to see how it would go. Sometimes, in a rising market, they would catch a cent on two on the margin, and at other times, when it was falling, they would lose it; and farmers stopped shipping it altogether. I am afraid I have drawn this out rather too long, but I hope you will excuse it. We are hot on farmers' elevators around here, and seeing the fruits of our own, we will be glad to welcome any addition to the number.

Yours,

A WHISTLER AT THE PLOW.

The Big Talk.

It was announced early in the week that General Manager Manvel, C. A. Pillsbury and others would meet a number of our prominent citizens and farmers on Wednesday to talk over the wheat business with a view to adjusting and correcting the abuses which have crept in. At the appointed time a special containing Mr. Manvel, Mr. Pillsbury, Mr. Hurlbut, Mr. Sterritt and two Dakota wheat inspectors arrived and soon city hall was filled to overflowing with an eager audience anxious to see what could be done. Mr. M. R. Brown was called to preside who introduced Mr. Manvel who in a few words stated the reasons why he came and also stated that it was the earnest wish of the railroad company to protect the interests of the settlers. Mr. Pillsbury was then called who stated that the millers' association was making no big money out of their operations and that the elevator companies were making little or none in handling wheat. After which a few individual cases were presented showing wherein the farmers have been wronged but not over one in a hundred was presented. The debate was eager and earnest from 2:30 till 7 o'clock at which time the meeting broke up. At 8:30 the committee appointed by the farmers' meeting met Mr. Manvel and Mr. Pillsbury at the office of the railroad company and the discussion was continued until 12 o'clock. Mr. Manvel was perfectly free and frank in his remarks and we are led to the belief that he is perfectly sincere in his intentions to afford all of the relief in his power but he does not see the necessity of allowing a free and indiscriminate use of cars to every individual shipper (which to us seems impracticable) nor to allow merchants and others the privilege of handling their wheat through their own individual warehouses. He stated that in cases where the individual was refused a proper grade for his wheat and he could not obtain a bin in an elevator the company would give him a car to ship his wheat and also cited cases wherein he would allow farmers to build a wheat house on sidetracks. His remarks had the appearance of candor and fairness, leaving the impression that the company means to do all in its power to encourage the settler and to protect him in his business. Mr. Pillsbury stated that about five cents per bushel was the profits of the millers for grinding and he also said that the mills had been unable to grind on full time on account of low water which leads us to the belief, that as time is an essential element in milling, if the mills could run on full time they would make a great deal more, so that the fault is not in the actual value of the wheat, that being worth just as much to grind in either case. But the system allows the farmer only what the millers can afford to pay while the wheat is actually worth more. If we have the best wheat in the world, (as is frequently stated and as the millers themselves declare) and if the world does not sufficiently appreciate that fact then it is important for all concerned to see that the world finds out that fact as soon as possible and to offer every inducement and to afford every facility for the wheat buyers all over the country to come in and compete for our choice wheat. The railroad company spend annually thousands of dollars in advertising this country to induce men to come and raise this extra wheat and if they can show the wheat dealers that our wheat is really extra and worth competing for and induce them to come and compete for it, they will not only cause every unoccupied acre of land to be cultivated but they will also effectually settle this apparently knotty wheat question. It is no inducement for men to take extra pains, incur extra expense to raise extra wheat unless you follow the extras right through and get them extra prices for their extra wheat. We are glad that we have had the opportunity to meet these gentlemen and have even the limited discussion that we have had for we believe that much good will come of it. It shows us that the railroad company honestly desire to aid the settlers and if they err it is an error of judgment and not from complicity with any ring or monopoly. It has shown that for the volume of wheat raised in this country this year the market facilities of both Minneapolis and Duluth are entirely inadequate to properly handle, and we must have outside buyers in and they must reach us by the cheapest practicable route in order to be able to compete for our wheat. Our time and space is too limited to allow of more than this slight glance at the subject but we can not close without expressing our deep conviction that the results of yesterday's meeting will lead to something of lasting benefits to our Great Northwest.

Choice Lots

FOR SALE

AT A BARGAIN.

IF YOU WANT A BONANZA

Look over the Lots now For Sale in

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

A PAPER FOR THE TIMES.

The CHICAGO DAILY NEWS is the pioneer of cheap journalism in the West.

It was founded Dec. 20, 1875, as an evening paper with editions at noon, 3 and 5 o'clock. A complete newspaper,—complete in the one essential feature of American journalism, *i. e.*, presenting *all the news*,—sold on the street at any price less than the conventional nickel, was an innovation in western journalism, and, like all new enterprises, the "cheap paper" had to contend with long-established custom and even prejudice before securing the recognition it sought and deserved. At the end of the first year, 1876, it had achieved a daily sale ranging from 8,000 to 10,000 copies. From this time forward its progress was beyond all precedent in American journalism. In 1877 its average daily circulation was 22,037 copies; in 1878, 33,314 copies; in 1879, 45,194 copies; in 1880, 54,801 copies. On the morning of March 21, 1881, the CHICAGO MORNING NEWS made its first appearance. In September following, the *sixth* month of its publication, its circulation amounted to 490,019 copies, or a daily average of 18,846 copies,—a circulation never before attained by any daily paper in the United States, within a corresponding time.

The CHICAGO DAILY NEWS, therefore, as now published, consists of MORNING, NOON, and EVENING ISSUES, known respectively as the MORNING NEWS, NOON NEWS, and EVENING NEWS. The average combined circulation of the three issues of the DAILY NEWS now exceeds 90,000 copies each day. To appreciate the exceptional extent of this vast circulation it is only necessary to state that it is over three times the circulation of *any other daily paper in Chicago or the West*, while its circulation *in the city of Chicago* is GREATER than ALL other Chicago daily papers COMBINED. Being an independent paper, the organ of no party, sect, or class, it is the one universally read Chicago paper. The subscription price of the DAILY NEWS, either MORNING or EVENING issue, is $6.00 per year, or $2.00 for four months, postage included.

On July 2, 1878, the DAILY NEWS purchased the CHICAGO EVENING POST, consolidated its daily issue with the DAILY NEWS, and continued its weekly issue under the name of the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS. The WEEKLY NEWS under its present name and management is therefore less than five years old, though as a consecutive weekly publication it is now in its twentieth year. The CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS takes a corresponding field among weekly newspapers to that occupied by the DAILY NEWS among dailies. It gives the news of the world in condensed yet complete form. Its Chicago market quotations are especially complete and trustworthy. That the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS has been correct in its judgment of the requirements of a large class of readers of the weekly press is best evidenced by the extent of its circulation, which aggregated in the month immediately preceding the date of this writing, 202,053 copies, or a weekly average of 50,513 copies. The subscription price of the WEEKLY NEWS is but SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS per year, postage included.

The phenomenal success of the CHICAGO NEWS in both its DAILY and WEEKLY ISSUES has been achieved by observing that fundamental principle of offering the best article of its kind in the market at the lowest cost to the purchaser. The CHICAGO NEWS is cheap only in price. The character of its news service is unsurpassed. It is a member of the Western Associated Press, and in addition to the unrivalled news service furnished by this Association, it enjoys the exceptional advantage of its own special telegraphic wire from Chicago to Washington and New York on the East, and to Milwaukee and St. Paul on the North. Giving all the news through reportorial and telegraphic facilities unsurpassed by those of any other Chicago paper, it commends itself to all classes in the community, to rich and poor alike, in that it offers an absolutely complete record of the news of the day in concise form, without the needless verbiage and amplification which render so many metropolitan journals "a weariness to the flesh," while its price brings it within the reach of all classes. It is a paper for the times.

The Bait of the Average Fisherman.

This is the
bait the fishermen
take, the
fishermen
take, the fishermen take,
o when they start out the
o fish to wake so
o early in the
o morning. They
o take a nip before they go—a
o good one, oh! and loud and slow,
o for fear the chills will lay them low
o so early in the morning. Another when
they're on the street, which they repeat each
time they meet for "luck"—for that's the
way to greet a fisher in the morning. And
when they're on the river's brink again
they drink without a wink—to fight malaria
they think it proper in the morning.
They tip a flask with true delight,
they "smile" the more till jolly tight
all fishing they are scorning. Another
nip as they depart; one at the
mart and one to part, but none
when in the house they dart, expecting
there'll be mourning.
This is the bait the fishermen
try who fishes buy
at prices high, and tell
each one a bigger lie
of fishing in the morning.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [9-tf]

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $2 a cord.

[22-tf] LEECH & McMANUS.

For Rent.

On Broadway, the building formerly occupied by J. W. Lilly & Co. and W. H. McColough. Apply to P. A. DUFOUR.

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate Doctor in Medicine, Laval University Canada; Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg. Quebe Late of Michigan University, U. S.

Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc, etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. M[illegible]TTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, D. T.

Going Away.

ONLY

Two Weeks Longer

TO STAY.

The Great Slaughter of

DRY GOODS,

Will Commence

Saturday, December 8th,

And last till Dec. 24th.

Call and secure some of these Great Bargains now offered at the

------NEW YORK STORE.------

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

Below Cost! ☞

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE

Polk County Journal.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.
CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JAN. 10

Farmers and Railroads.

Red Lake Falls Messenger.

The St. Paul Dispatch says that the Duluth & Winnipeg road is to be commenced at once; and similar rumors have been flying around for some time. We are inclined to place some confidence in the statement, as it is a Duluth enterprise and none know better than her merchants the vital importance to Duluth of a direct connection with Northwestern Minnesota and Dakota. But while Duluth men are planning and working, the citizens of other towns, equally interested cannot afford to content themselves with waiting and trusting to others. "The Lord helps those who help themselves," applies to communities as well as to individuals, and when old General Stark advised his men to "trust in Providence—but—keep your powder dry," he was giving advice equally applicable to the more ordinary affairs of life. The wide spread discontent and uneasiness among not only farmers but the business men of the Northwest during the past few weeks, is the natural result of a condition of affairs, which cannot immediately be remedied but that prompt and combined action can provide against for the future.

Whether the claim be well based or not it is certainly generally believed that the railroad companies whose lines run into Minneapolis are in league with the Millers' Association to give them practically the absolute control of the wheat market, and while others besides the agents of the association are free to buy wheat, are so hampered by the railroad companies as to be in fact powerless to handle grain to any advantage for lack of reasonable shipping facilities. The establishing of an independent elevator system, beside requiring an enormous capital, would not give much relief as long as the grain is compelled follow the same route and go to the same market. The erection of flouring mills will furnish a local market, limited however by the possession or lack of facilities for shipment of the product to regular markets, and while the Northwest depends upon a single line of railroad, even this trade will be liable to be hampered by such tariff rates and regulations as the company may establish in aid of the wheat men of Minneapolis.

The question must come home to every man in this wonderfully rich region, "what shall we do to be saved" —from the Shylock policy of the wheat ring, whose greed will be satisfied with nothing less than the pound of flesh. Shall we stand still, with folded hands, and like dumb brutes, suffer without resistance or complaint, or arise, act and emancipate ourselves, and which way shall we direct our efforts?

It must be evident to everyone that a connection with Duluth is of the utmost importance, and that the people of the northwest owe it to themselves to give it all the material aid possible, but difficulty in this connection is that the distance from Duluth to the Red Lake or Red River is almost too great to be covered in one year's building, and that it is important to secure a new outlet by the time another crop is ready for market.

The suggestion of the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, of a road from Grand Forks to Red Lake Falls and thence south to the Northern Pacific road, is the best that can be offered. That portion of the route from Grand Forks to this point would in time become a portion of the through route to Duluth. That to the Northern Pacific, striking either Lake Park, Detroit or Perham, over exceptionally favorable ground for road making, and an exceedingly fertile country, would vary from 60 to 70 miles in length, according to the point reached, a distance easily covered in one season's operations.

We think it certain that the taxpayers of either of these villages, as well as all townships near the line adopted for such a road, would willingly and promptly vote bonds to the extent allowed by law, in aid of such a road, and such action on their part would result in an hundred fold return in benefits resulting from the development of the country. There is no time to be lost on the part of the business men of the Northwest. Prompt, vigorous and united action will if properly directed result in the easy accomplishment of such an undertaking and it simply remains to be seen whether or no, the energy and enterprise of the settler of Northern Minnesota and Dakota are equal to the emergency.

Red Lake Falls Messenger: The business men of Crookston, Grand Forks and Northern Minnesota and Dakota generally are waking up to the necessity of a through route from the Northwestern wheat fields to Duluth, in order to create a competition market. In connection the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL proposes the building of a road from Grand Forks viz: Crookston to Red Lake Falls, thence by a short route to a point on the Northern Pacific, which will give an outlet to Duluth until a through route is completed. There is good sense in this, and we hail it as an indication of an era of good feeling between our sister city and Red Lake Falls as well as a step toward the harmony of action which is absolutely necessary to secure to the farmers of the northwest security from the onslaughts of the Minneapolis ringsters. Will Grand Forks, Fisher, Crookston and Red Lake Falls acting in unison, it will be comparatively easy to secure a road to Duluth, and the latter city may be relied upon to aid materially in the scheme. Set the ball a rolling.

St Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

Crookston is now lit up by electricity and is letting her light so shine before her neighboring towns that they may see her good works and kick themselves because they do not inherit the same good fortune.

Capt. W. H. Jennings, of Crookston, was in town a few days last week, organizing a Knights of Honor society. Twenty-one of our citizens subscribed their names and paid the initiation fee as charter members. The captain will be up again next week with the charter and will at once organize the lodge.

Mr. A. C. McKenzie, of Buffalo, N. Y., is in town this week visiting his brother, W. E. McKenzie. Like every one else who comes here from the east he is completly carried away with the glorious Northwest and when he returns home we can rely upon him to speak a good word for us to his eastern friends.

Miss Mary Van Wie, of Crookston spent a few days in town last week visiting Mrs. W. E. McKenzie. Miss Van Wie taught school in this town some six months ago and says that its growth has been so rapid since that time she could hardly recognize the place. She left for Crookston on Saturday and will resume her duties in the school there when the term opens on Monday next.

Poor Lo with his many dogs has been coming into town this week in large numbers and his handsome bronze countenance is lit up with a heavenly smile—made more picturesque by the large quantities of white lead and yellow ocre with which his face has been artistically adorned—and he chuckles to himself as he ropes in the sheckles furnished by his white brethren for snow shoes, moccasins, bead work, skins, and the head and antlers of deer and moose. Among those who had money to invest thus foolishly was our banker, Mr. W. S. Morse, who among other trinkets purchased the head of a moose which the Indians had captured up at Red Lake. The head weighs 150 lbs and the antlers measure six feet across. The moose weighed 1,850 lbs and is said to be the largest one killed in this vicinity in many years. Mr. Morse intends shipping the head to a friend of his in the land department of the Manitoba railway.

Peterson's Magazine for February opens with one of the most charming steel-engravings we have ever seen, called: "Two Little Customers." Besides this, however are several other beautiful embellishments, among them a splendid colored pattern. There is also another engraving—"Homeless and Blind"—illustrating a pathetic little story. The double-sized colored fashion-plate—a specialty of this magazine—is even more beautiful than usual. As for the stories, though always good, they are this month unusually so. Mrs. Ann S. Stephens continues "Her Season In Washington," a novelet that promises to be the best she has ever written. There is also a powerful story called "Jule." Altogether this is a very superior number. We do not see how any lady can get along without "Peterson." The terms are but Two Dollars a year. Great deductions are made for clubs and elegant premiums given for getting up clubs. Now is the time to get up clubs for 1884. Specimens ar sent gratis, if written for, to persons wishing to subscribe or get up clubs. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW CALENDAR.

The New York Observer has published a new and beautiful Calendar for 1884, specially designed and printed by Marcus Ward & Co., of London. It will be an ornament to the Library, School or Office. We will send this elegant Calendar to any address, post free, for ten cents. Address New York Observer, 31 and 32 Park Row.

Forest Tree Planter's Manual.

The State of Minnesota has recently printed a new edition of the Forestry Manual, with full and valuable directions for planting and cultivating trees. It is a useful work of 110 pages, and will be mailed free to any citizen of this State, who will send his name on a postal card to J. F. Williams, St. Paul who is Secretary of the State Forestry Association.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-27]

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

	Assets,
Ætna, of Hartford,	[illegible]
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	[illegible]
Orient, of Hartford,	[illegible]
Fire Association, of Phil.,	[illegible]
American, of Philadelphia,	[illegible]
Phœnix, of England,	[illegible]
Lancashire, of England,	[illegible]
Continental, of New York,	[illegible]
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	[illegible]

Having represented nearly all the above companies for [illegible] years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly.

MORSE & MCKENZIE.

THE WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block	15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
"	15, lot 8,	800
"	6, lots 1 and 2,	
"	12, lots 23 and 24,	
"	21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
"	47, lot 8, (150x150)	600
"	33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
"	34, lots 3 and 4,	
"	39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
"	40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

"	2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
"	2, lot 22, (150x150)	
"	3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
"	1, 5 and 6,	
"	5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

"	1, 8 lots,
"	17, 8 lots.
"	18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 3, t. 148, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 18, t. 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,800
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 43.	
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 150 r. 43.	
Tree claim,	cheap
e½ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 43.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

I. M. UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

GRAND
GIFT GIFT GIFT GIFT
ENTERPRISE
—AT THE STORE OF—
HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS,	WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES,	CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES,	PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their season. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., [illegible] Block, Second Street.

DR. E. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of [illegible]

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY,
[6-32] Glyndon, Clay Co., Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

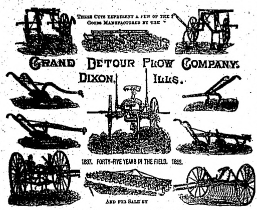
These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY,
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
And for Sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

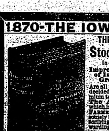

1870-THE IOWA FARMER-1884

THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST

Stock & Agricultural Journal

In the Northwest. ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

Improved Methods of Farming. Breeding of Improved Stock. Dairying and Fruit Growing. Farm Crops and Prospects.

Are all treated fully in our columns. Besides we have decided to give for a few months the most elegant premium to subscribers, of any paper in the world, viz: The American Popular Dictionary, cut of which is here given, well worth three times what the FARMER costs. It contains over 500 large pages, handsomely bound, gilt lettered, etc. Every person subscribing for THE IOWA FARMER one year and forwarding one dollar, will secure the FARMER a whole year, postage paid, and receive by return mail, free of charge, as an absolute premium, a copy of this elegant dictionary, postage paid. Send at once and address all orders to THE IOWA FARMER CO.,

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - - $50,000.0

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cas'r

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exch on all parts of the United States and Eur Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for non-resident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston - - Minn

M. M. VanDyke
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

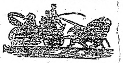

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without driver, or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETOR

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rocker Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET. CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling [illegible] desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.

H. E. MONTGOMERY,	St. Paul, Minn.	President.
M. R. BROWN,	Crookston, Minn.	Vice-President
J. KELSO,	Bellevue, Iowa.	Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS,	Crookston, Minn.	Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1884. NO. 38

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	8 50	13 90	20 00
4 Inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

THE CONCLUSIONS OF THE INVESTIGATION.

The "High Joints" have returned to their homes seemingly in high feather and rendered their verdict "no cause of action!". The Pioneer Press says:

"The result of the meeting, Mr. Manvel contended, were that both the railroad and elevator representatives expressed a desire that these meetings would appoint a committee that would be representative of the feelings in those sections to visit St. Paul, and if the committee was able to formulate or put in shape any practicable system, or could suggest the adoption of any rules or regulations that were susceptible of being operated under, the railroad company would be very glad to consider them, and to consider them in a most favorable way in the interest of the wheat-producing class." "Mr. Manvel says this trip was prompted by a desire to get at the actual facts in the case, and he is well satisfied that the whole matter has been greatly exaggerated, and that there is really no foundation for the charges."

In accordance with Mr. Manvel's invitation the farmers' meeting on Saturday last appointed a committee to further confer with the company, but if Mr. Manvel has already decided the case there is no earthly use to look for any measures for relief in that direction. We can readily see how those gentlemen, coming here fully impressed beforehand with the idea that their system is all right, can go back making the statements they do that the farmers when given an opportunity to do so did not present a very strong case, because the time given was too limited to collect all of the evidence needed in so important a case, but we cannot see, in the light of all of the facts, how they can make all of the statements they do. It is said that no farmer had or would give any affidavit to support his case while the facts are that every farmer who had not already given his affidavit was ready and willing to make his statements under oath. The attempt is made to throw the whole blame upon the farmer, while the apparent defects in the wheat buying system are glossed over by sticking closely to a partial statement of the truth. "As for instance, as one gentleman at Crookston said to Mr. Manvel:"

"The chief difficulty in this community, as far as my observation goes, is that we have been living on a basis of twenty-five bushels to the acre, while we only have twenty or less. We are also living on a basis of $1 a bushel, when wheat has only brought from 75 to 80 cents."

That statement, while it has the appearance of truth and candor is as far from being the truth as is the statement that no wrongs exist, and no farmer, or any man acquainted with the true condition of affairs could make the statement as it implies an utter ignorance of the situation or else an attempt to remove the blame from the right party to innocent shoulders. It is a well-known fact throughout this whole valley that a severe drouth visited us last summer which so far from promising a yield of 25 bushels per acre threatened to destroy the crop entirely and almost every farmer calculated that if he made barely his expenses he would do extremely well. This fact, together with the fact that many were very much in debt for necessary machinery and teams caused the most rigid economy to be practiced by the farmers who fully realized the extreme peril of the situation. Now these are facts that are well known and no person, having the interest of the country at heart will dare to deny them. While it may not be so easy, considering the plausible and shrewd statements of Mr. Pillsbury, to point out the radical defects in the present system of wheat-buying, and to suggest the proper remedy, the farmer knows full well that it is a system that works against him in every instance, and it must be so in every case where the buyer makes the grades and prices and the seller has nothing to do but accept those or nothing as he has no opportunity offered to him to appeal to the markets of the world. Human nature is about the same every where and it is not in human nature to pay more for an article than a man is obliged to. The stubborn fact alone remains for us that we can not raise wheat in this country for an average of only about 50 cents per bushel, and the ugly fact remains that there MUST BE SOME SYSTEM devised whereby a farmer can have an equal chance in the markets of the world or else hundreds of farmers will be ruined and that in a very short time. This ruin will operate against the best interests of the country and is sure to follow the present system whether the newspapers continue to agitate the question or whether they do not. The present system forces the farmer to sell his best grain at from 22 to 25 cents less per bushel than he could get if he could reach the eastern markets at reasonable handling charges and it forces him to accept for his so-called frosted wheat all the way from 30 to 40 cents per bushel, prices utterly ruinous and not only that but it forces him, sometimes to sell his good wheat as frosted at these ruinous prices because there is absolutely

NO APPEAL FOR HIM!

The statement was made that the elevator companies, having invested large sums of money in this country must be protected and this protection consists in excluding other buyers and shippers, such as merchants and farmers who desire to ship in carload lots. The elevator men have expended large amounts to build their large houses and after that they expend practically nothing. Thousands of farmers have expended their all in getting farms and improving them and are investing thousands of dollars every year in extending their improvements. Which class deserves protection the most? Which needs it the most? If the country was forced to dispense with the one or the other which class would be missed the most? It is plain that while the country could manage to exist without elevators it cannot without the farmer. The statement was made that this excitement was raised merely to aid a rival railroad company. If that was true the Manitoba railroad would never have been appealed to for aid but the fact is the present railroad agitation is the outgrowth of the wrongs caused by the system of wheat buying. If we should suggest a remedy for the company to adopt it would be that we have tried the present system for a long time and we think it operates against the best interests of the country and we want the privilege of having private wheat houses erected by whoever desires to do so thus giving us a change. We have invested much money in opening our farms and we think our rights to protection should be as sacred as those who have done far less to benefit the country than we have. We are tired of this system whereby we are the losers every time and earnestly desire the adoption of a system that gives greater promise of fairness to the farmers. The railroad company should be as willing to give us this trial as they were to give the millers a trial of their method, to be absolutely fair and impartial and if they will do it and it does not work as we think it would, we will not hold them responsible but will own up beat. We cannot see that the millers system gives us an open market and that is what we want and must have to compete with eastern wheat raisers. Give us an equal chance with all others and we cannot then justly complain if our wheat does not bring all that we think it worth.

The Farmers and The Railroads and Elevators.

Grand Forks Herald.

The officials of the railroad and the ruling spirits of the elevator ring, who must have been fully apprised of the well-advertised farmers' conventions, to be held here on the 24th and 29th, have seen fit to anticipate our rural friends, and come here to hold an informal meeting to-day, at which they will claim they expected the list of grievances of the Red River Valley to be presented to them, on thirty-six hours notice. As it is highly probable that, on such a meagre and short notification of the object of their visit, these gentlemen will be gone before a dozen farmers will know of their presence among us, we take occasion, on behalf of the large number of complainants of this region, to give these officials and elevatorists ample notice of the 24th and 29th, when they may have an opportunity to appear and defend themselves against the charges which have been so freely made all along the line, and reiterated in the columns of nearly every journal which represents the interests of its patrons. Moreover, we invite them to be present if they will, when they will doubtless see and hear something tangible. They harp on the strain that nothing specific, like an affidavit, has been produced to show up their injustice as to grading wheat and discriminating against shippers. Probably, at that meeting, the farmers will present them plenty of statements like the following, which is a complaint in writing, like hundreds that can be obtained;

GRAND FORKS, D. T., Dec. 30, 1883.

I went first to Sterritt's warehouse with a sample of my wheat, and they offered me 35 cents a bushel and said they might possibly give me 40 cents, but no more. This was in November, 1883. I then went to Pillsbury & Hulbert's and they at once offered me 40 cents. I took the same wheat to Brooks Bros. and they gave me 54 cents per bushel without a murmur—a clear gain of 14 cents above the highest offer of either Sterritt or Pillsbury & Co.

S. L. FARNSWORTH."

This illustrates the grading at the elevators, no two of them having the capacity or honesty to grade alike. Any number of affidavits can be secured to show this indefensible inequality in grading, where all is left to the caprice or insolence of the elevator employees. In this lies the burthen of our peoples' complaint, and this the Farmer's convention will prove so thoroughly, that the teeth of the monopolists will rattle, and their sycophantic tools here and elsewhere will want to creep into an airhole on the Red and pray for a sudden freeze over. The next point which will probably be ample illustrated, then and there, is that the railroad company has made this destructive guessing of incompetent if not acquisitive agents, possible, by affording every 30,000 bushel elevator (which means $10,000), a monopoly of transportation. It will require no affidavits, however, for the court papers in the case of Christiani against the Manitoba, in this county, will amply show that he built a small warehouse on their land, with their permission and their promise to ship his grain. For one year they shipped his grain and then under the 30,000 bushel or $10,000 elevator arrangement, unceremoniously choked him off. Hence he brought suit. Well, his case will illustrate all the rest, where would-be shippers could not put up a 30,000 bushel establishment. And this is the second and gravest charge of all, for the business is carried on, in direct violation of law. The railroad company is bound in law, to furnish transportation, and just as much should it obey this law as our courts are in duty bound to protect the railroad's stations from arson and robbery. With the same reason that the company's agents disregard the law of common carriers, our citizens might destroy the property of the company and wipe out the source of its prosperity. Let us have law and fair play. There is nothing fair to the farmers in this meeting of to-day. Come to the Farmers' convention on the 29th and hear the farmers in their own way, then you will know something about what they have suffered from your agents, and what they demand in good reason for the future.

January Choice Literature.

The January issue of this excellent magazine, which begins a new volume, contains the following interesting and valuable array of contents: The New Hero, by Theodore Watts, an entertaining study on the way poets and artists treat child-life; The Political Condition of Spain, by an eminent Spanish authority; Luther in Politics, by Karl Blind, one of the most scholarly and brilliant of English essayists; Bloxander Von Humboldt, a biographical and critical study by the President of the University of Berlin; The Ethics of Ariosto, a delightful and scholarly study by E. M. Clark; Evolutionary Ethics and Christianity, a very strong article by Goldwin Smith; Ancient International Law, by H. Brougham Leech, one of the highest living authorities; Outcast Russia, a very powerful and harrowing article by the imprisoned Prince Krapokine. Also briefer entertaining and valuable articles; In Milford Sound, by Harriet Kaye; The Scramble for Wealth, by a London Artizan; Popular Banking and People's Banks, from Chamber's Journal, giving especially valuable information concerning people's banks in Germany; Reminiscences of Thorwaldsen; Evolution and Mind; and Science Notes, by W. M. Williams. All this, in large type and excellent magazine form, for ten cents, or monthly at $1 per year. John B. Alden, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York.

Washington Irving.

The writings of the most honored of American authors are at last made accessible to all reader, and in such varied and beautiful forms as to delight the most fastidious tastes, and at prices so low as to be an astonishment to book-buyers, and a consternation to booksellers, of whom the "Literary Revolution" makes no account. As examples, we have "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow" for three cents, "Wolfert's Roost" ten cents, "The Sketch Book" 20 cents—these in paper binding but large type; in neat or elegant cloth or half Russia bindings, his "Choice Works" are published at prices varying from 30 to 45 cents, and his complete works (excepting "Life of Washington") in the superb Caxton Edition, six volumes, over 5,000 pages, choice typography, elegant binding, for only $4. Specimen pages or large descriptive catalogue are sent to any applicant on request, and orders over $5 in amount are allowed to be paid for after arrival and examination, on reasonable evidence of good faith being given. Address John B. Alden, Publisher, 18 Vesey Street, New York.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and thirty seven dollars, ($237.00,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Gideon Derosier a single man, to Charles H. Minor, of Racine, Wisconsin, bearing date the 30th day of March, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of March A. D. 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 258 and 259, in the sum of two hundred dollars, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note for said sum of two hundred dollars, payable on the 30th day of March 1885, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum payable on the first day of January of each year until paid, and containing a clause that if default be made in the payment of any interest, or any portion thereof for the space of ten days after the same becomes payable, then all said principal and interest, shall at the option of the holder thereof become immediately due and payable, without further notice, and whereas two installments of interest amounting to thirty-seven dollars has been due and payable for more than ten days, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof or said installments of interest.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section No. twenty-two (22,) in Township No. one hundred and fifty-one (151,) north, of Range No. forty-six (46) west, of the 5 P. M., containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, according to the United States Government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the said County and State, on the 6th day of March A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 16th A. D. 1884.

CHARLES H. MINOR,
Mortgagee.

DAVIS BROWER, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[38-44]

Call at Fortier's and see the elegant marble-top sideboard, to be given away on Friday, the 25th inst.

THE

St. Paul, Minneapolis

—AND—

Manitoba

RAILWAY,

WITH ITS

1,400 Miles of Road

Is the only line extending through the

Park Region of Minnesota,

To all Principal Points in

RED RIVER VALLEY,
NORTHERN MINNESOTA,
NORTHERN DAKOTA

—AND TO—

DEVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN, DISTRICTS,

—CONTAINING OVER—

9,000,000 Acres

GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department.

Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Immigration Commissioner.

C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. R'y, St. Paul, Minn.

MONEY!

$100,000
To Loan.

LAND!

20,000
Acres of Land for Sale.

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY
AND IT WILL BE SOLD.

Law and Insurance, Collections Made,

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

—CHOICE LOTS—

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in

BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Charles A. Curtis and Julia Curtis his wife mortgagors, to Peder Johnson mortgagee, dated the 7th day of May A. D., eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of May A. D 1883, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "L" of mortgages, on pages 510 and 511 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of three hundred and ninety and 34-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 15th day of February A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure. The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to wit: Lot number eleven (11) in block number twenty-five (25) in Traills addition to the townsite of East Grand Forks as said lot appears upon the plated map of the said addition to said townsite on record in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Polk County, Minnesota.

PEDER JOHNSON, Mortgagee.
HANS SPELDE, Att'y of Mortgagee.
Grand Forks, D. T.

Dated December 28th, 1883. [35-41]

[First insertion Jan. 10th, 1884.]

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

DEFAULT HAS OCCURRED IN THE CONditions of a certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by Knud Knudsen and Kate D. Knudsen his wife, mortgagors, to Elwood S. Corser, mortgagee, which said mortgage bears date the fourteenth day of April, A. D. 1882, and was recorded on the seventeenth day of April A. D. 1882, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, in book "I" of mortgages on page 31. No action has been instituted at law to recover the amount secured by said mortgage.

There is claimed to be due thereon and is actually due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest from the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1882, at the rate of ten (10) per cent. per annum.

The premises set forth in and conveyed by said mortgage are situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, and are as follows, to wit: Lot seven (7) in block fourteen (14) in the village of Ozman, according to the recorded plat thereof.

The said mortgage contains a full power of sale in due form of law. In case of default of payment of the said principal or interest in said mortgage specified, or any part thereof, when due. Said mortgage also contains a stipulation on the part of the said mortgagor to pay the sum of ten dollars ($10) as and for attorney's fees for the foreclosure thereof.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the principal sum and interest due on said mortgage, and said power of sale has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by reason of said default and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and pursuant to the statutes in such case made and provided, the said above described mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the first day of March, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, together also with ten dollars ($10) stipulated by said mortgagors to be paid as attorney fees, and including also such costs as are allowed by law.

Dated this seventh day of January, 1884.

ELWOOD S. CORSER,
Mortgagee.

GEO. H. SPRY,
Attorney for Mortgagee, Minneapolis, Minn.
[37-43]

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 8th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on February 18th, 1884, viz: TAGER NILSEN, Pre. D. S. No. 7,068, for the nw¼ Sec. 19, T. 148, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Nilsen, Ole Andreassen, August Nilsen, John J. Jones, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[37-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 9th, 1884, viz: LUC DUBUQUE, H'd No. 1748, for the n½ sw¼ and s½ se¼ S. 2, T. 149, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Alfred Dumas, George Dumas, Luc Dumas of Kertsonville, Polk Co., and Norbert Barrette, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[35-41] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 5th, 1884, viz: HENRY WITTY, H'd No. 6461, for the s½ se¼ S. 19, and n½ ne¼ S. 30, T. 147, R. 43. He names the following to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Christ Olson, Peter Johnson, Frank Vogle and Andrew Olson, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[35-40]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District
County of Polk. } Court.

In the matter of the assignment of William Gese, of the City of Crookston, in said County and State, has by deed in writing, dated December 15th, 1883, made a general assignment to the undersigned of all of his property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution for the benefit of all his creditors without preference. All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance.

Dated December 18, 1883.

JOHN McLEAN,
Assignee.

[34-40]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec 10th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 22d, 1884, viz: NILS ERICKSON MYRDAL, Pre. D. S., No. 6363, for the sw¼ nw¼ S. 15, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Iver J. Ingebregtson, Andrew Opheim, Knute Nelson and O. C. Christianson, all of Aldal P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[33-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 1st, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Jan. 21st, 1884, viz: JOHN G. FARREL, Pre. D. S., No. 5667, for the nw¼ S. 33, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Nephew, John Conerey, Jake Gastner and Andrew Anderson, all of Fertile, P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[33-38] JOHN CROMB, Register.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

READ

The Prairie Farmer

FOR 1884.

The Leading and The Best

of all Agricultural and Family papers. Complete in all departments of

Farm and Home Industry

Indispensible to the Farmer and his Family.

INSTRUCTIVE, VARIED, AND PURE IN CONTENTS.

embracing the Rural Industries, Literature, Science and Art. Its columns are enriched by articles from a host of

Eminent Contributors

in every department. Each issue contains

SUPERB ILLUSTRATIONS,

and the LATEST NEWS in a nutshell, concise Market Reports, Etc.

$2 A YEAR,

and a copy of the Splendid Prairie Farmer Standard Time Commercial Map of the United States and Canada (58x41 inches) FREE.

Or, if preferred to the Map, either of the following books will be sent to each subscriber sending us $2.

PRACTICAL FARM DRAINAGE,

by C. G. Elliott; the latest work on that subject. Or the

Popular American Dictionary,

illustrated, and 32,000 words, accurate definitions, proper spelling, and exact pronunciation. Or

ROPP'S CALCULATOR,

and Account Book for 1884, one of the most convenient and useful books for the Farmer ever issued. Or

American Etiquette and Rules of Politeness

—the latest and best standard work on the subject, containing, also, a large fund of additional information.

Send for specimen copy of the paper.

Address,

PRAIRIE FARMER PUB. CO.,
150 Monroe street, Chicago.

Nasby's Paper

THE

Toledo Weekly Blade.

CIRCULATION 115,000.

This vast circulation is because the Blade is a paper for the whole country. It is not thrown together, but every line of it is edited by competent hands. It is a complete epitome of the news of the week, and whoever reads the Blade carefully, needs nothing else to be well informed as to what the world is doing. Editorially the Blade has made a proud record. It has an opinion on everything that affects the people of the country, and it expresses it boldly, fearlessly and forcibly. Agreed as the Blade has been in the past years, we shall make it better than ever in the year to come.

Among the features for the coming year will be the regular "Nasby Letters," two serials by Nasby, entitled "Nasby in Exile," and "Nasby in the South," a serial story by Ernest Warren, entitled "Court and Camp;" a serial by John McElroy, author of Andersonville, "Reminiscences of an Army Mule;" a serial written for the Blade by an Austrian Nobleman; besides our regular departments, "Household," "Answers to Correspondents" "Camp Fire," etc., etc. We publish all the news and latest corrected markets.

Politically the Blade will continue an exponent of true Republicanism, working always for the best interests of the country demand the continuance of its control in the hands of the party that represents the highest and most advanced ideas.

THE RUM POWER.

The Blade will fight this monster iniquity with all the power it possesses and in every way possible. The Blade holds the liquor traffic to be a greater curse than slavery, and a thousand times more dangerous to the country.

We ask the co-operation of every well-wisher of the Republic that our work may be effective. We ask every Republican in the United States to assist in extending the circulation of the Blade, especially among those of the Republican party who believe as we do in the necessity of Pulverizing the Rum Power. We want the Blade in as many families as possible this winter, that it may be read before the excitement of a political campaign, giving it time for its truths to take root in the minds of its readers.

THE WEEKLY BLADE, $1.00 a year, postpaid to everybody. Those preferring may receive the Blade Three Months by remitting 30 cents, or clubs of three months trial subscribers, of not less than four, 25 cents each.

OUR GREAT ART OFFER.

A $10.00 Steel Engraving for $1. Write us for a specimen copy of the Weekly Blade, which will give full particulars of this the greatest offer ever made by any publisher. We send specimen copies of the Blade free to any address. We want as many addresses as possible to send Specimen Copies to. Write a postal card asking for a Specimen for yourself, and send us the names of all your neighbors. We want to send out a half-million Specimen Copies within the next month. Don't be modest as to the number.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. JAN. 17

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel			76.
" No 2	"	"	73.
Oats,	"	"	30.
Barley,	"	"	75.
Potatoes,	"	"	25.
Hay, per ton			$ [illegible]
Beef Sides	per	lb	12.
Corn Beef		"	12½
Roast Beef		"	16.
Roast Veal		"	18.
Roast Pork		"	18.
Beef Steak		"	20.
Pork Steak		"	20.
Mutton Chops		"	20.
Veal Chops		"	20.
Boiling Meat		"	12½.
Salt Pork		"	14.
Pork Sausage		"	20.
Bologna Sausage		"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams		"	18.
Lard		"	16.

'ROUND HOME.

Pretty cold weather for a "mild" winter.

Levi S. Myers was in from the west side on Wednesday.

Mr. N. F. and Eddie Chiniquy arrived on Friday for a short visit.

Mr. Knute Steenerson, of St. Hilaire, was greeting friends in the city this week.

The Merchants bank will soon be made a National bank with a capital of $100,000.

Mr. Beecher, of Beecher & George has gone to New York on a visit of business and pleasure.

Mr. Ed Bivins has returned with his bride and they are visiting friends in the city for a few days.

The hop given by the French band at Fortier's Hall on Monday evening is said to have been a fine affair and well patronized.

Mr. David Huggard was down last Friday morning after a coffin for his mother who died on Wednesday the 9th. Her remains were taken to Ontario for interment.

The St Paul Globe gets out a daisy of a calendar for 1884. It has an owl roosting on every month over an appropriate motto. It is what you might call a'Owly terror!

The young folks give a social hop at Ericsson's Hall on Monday evening next. These entertainments have heretofore proven very pleasant and this one will doubtless be no exception.

A rousing railroad meeting was held at Gentilly on Wednesday. Judge Reynolds, E. C. Davis, E. M. Walsh and others addressed the meeting and a rousing vote showed everybody in favor of building the road.

Peter Cornelius received a letter from Owen Owens, of Liverpool in which Mr. Owens speaks of having met Mr. Fairweather and Mr. Carlisle, of Euclid, both of whom are well and enjoying themselves hugely.

The Firemen's First Annual ball, on Wednesday evening Jan. 23d will be an event long to be remembered and dont you forget it. Dune has got Joe Morgan detailed for special duty where he (Joe) will work in to best advantage.

The directors of the proposed new railroad from Grand Forks to Duluth will hold a private meeting on Monday evening next and on Tuesday a public meeting will be held at Ericsson's Hall to commence at one o'clock. A large attendance is desired.

The Crookston Dramatic Association favored our citizens with "Nevada, or the last mine," on Wednesday evening. Our time and space forbids an extensive mention of the play which was a fine one and excellently well rendered. They will repeat it to-night.

Owing to the fact that the auditor's safe refused to be unlocked on Monday and remained sullen until Wednesday we received the long commissioner's report only in time to commence work upon it this morning, which fact forces us to omit many locals for lack of time to put them in type.

The mission upon which the Hon. B. Sampson has gone to Washington is one fraught with great importance to this country. It has been clearly shown in the events of the past few weeks in this country that the only safety to the farmer lies in his being able to bring his produce into the markets of the world in competition with eastern producers. It is a fact, conceded by all, that our No. 1 Hard wheat produces a flour that is equal in every respect if indeed not superior to winter wheat flour that has always been conceded to be the best in the world. If our wheat can be made into flour right here in the country in which it is grown it can be placed in eastern markets very much cheaper than if it has to go as wheat which will give the purchaser a chance to get nearer its actual value than he can now get or could ever get while shipping his wheat in bulk. Water power is the best motive power for a flouring mill as it is by far the cheapest and will always be. Mr. Sampson goes to advocate a scheme which if successful will render the Red Lake River capable of supplying a water power unrivalled in extent and power in the world. Our experience this fall shows beyond a doubt that our present facilities are wholly inadequate to the demand and that something must be done and that speedily if we would accomplish the results we wish for. Mr. Sampson's plan is to dam the head waters of the Red Lake River at its source, so as to be able to utilize the water as wanted and it is a wise plan that should have the hearty co operation of every man interested in the welfare of the country. There are many water powers along the river some of which are already in operation and some to be improved, Crookston to St. Hilaire and beyond and the experiment of the past fall demonstrates the great necessity of some means being taken to regulate the supply of water which can be done through the dam spoken of. Our representatives in Congress will do well to heed the request for this improvement as it is one of the things most urgently needed here.

Mr. Ensebritson, of Stephen, was in the city seeing the sights this week.

Albert Kindlar and Chas Bond have started for New Mexico in quest of a fortune.

Judge F. Ives passed through the city this week, enroute for Chicago. Mrs. Ives will return with him.

The Red Lake Falls Gazette reports the death of the son of Dr. L. Lemieux, of Red Lake Falls, aged 9 years.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bivens returned from Wabasha last Friday. Ed. and his bride will be here shortly, will spend a few days visiting their friends and will then go home to Stephen, Marshall Co. Minn.

Mr. C. M. Shultz, special correspondent of the Pioneer Press was in the city this week investigating the farmers' grievances and expressed great indignation at the way in which our wheat has been manipulated. He says that it needs only for a man to travel through this Northwest as he has to be convinced that the system now in vogue is entirely wrong and must be changed.

It is said that on Wednesday night, after the meeting of the high joints, in city hall, Mr. F. Sterritt told Mr. Manvel that he guessed that he (Sterritt,) would stop at a hotel that night as he "was obliged to take the early train next morning for St. Paul on important business." To which Mr. Manvel replied "No you don't, Mr. Sterritt, but you will go right along with this company and face the music with the rest of us!" Mr. Sterritt went along with the high joints.

Articles of incorporation for the Grand Forks, Crookston and Lake Superior R. R. were filed with the Secretary of State last week. The incorporators are E. M. Walsh, J. R. Clements Wm. Box, Paul C. Sletten, and Louis Berthiaume, of Crookston, and Geo. H Walsh, W. T. Collins, W. H. Brown, J. S. Eshelman and John Lerfess, Jr., of Grand Forks. This road is the result of the present wheat agitation which has shown the necessity for some other outlet than we now have if wheat raising is to be a profitable occupation.

The farmers' meeting on Saturday last was well attended and much interest manifested. The railroad committee made a verbal report, stating in substance that no definite result had been obtained as Mr. Manvel had not finished his tour enabling him to make up his mind in the matter and that he wanted another committee appointed to confer with him after he had had a chance to fully investigate the matter, said committee to formulate a plan for releif to submit to the company. On motion M. R. Brown was elected chairman of the committee with power to appoint the remainder of the committee. He appointed Mr. E. D. Childs, Mr. W. G. Lytle, Mr. A. N. Hixon and Hon. H. Steenerson. Mr. Steenerson introduced a resolution which after a prolonged discussion was tabled. After a lengthy discussion the meeting adjourned to meet at the same place on Saturday Jan. 26th, 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m.

To Rent.

Ready for grain in the spring 100 acres on Section 12 Township 149 Range 46 and 220 acres on Section 11 Township 148 Range 46. Both track have a good house and barn. Applp to Peter Cornelius. Crookston' Minn. [38-tf]

A Card.

Whereas at the recent village election the citizens saw fit to elect Mr. J. M. Near, over W. E. McKenzie that gentleman has attempted to get even by making the false report that the council have imposed a license of $25 on our butchers which is doubtless done for the purpose of damaging the reputation of our council to the extent of the influence of the Spectator. If this be the case the council have nothing to fear.

KNUTE STEENERSON, Councilman.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,064,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,559
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,617
National, of Hartford,	1,704,383
N. Y. Alliance,	1,097,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,698
Union, California,	1,20,039
British America,	1,[illegible]
North British	1,[illegible]

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

I. M. UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Jerome Brothers has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on at the old stand on Broadway. All bills to be collected and paid by J. E. Jerome.

[37-30] FRANK JEROME.
PETER JEROME.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [5-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [49-tf]

ATTENTION

THRESHERS

ARE NOW PREPARED TO PUT

NEW

FLUES into BOILERS

FOR THRESHER ENGINES,

TIGHTEN OLD ONES

or do any work about your Engines that you require. All kinds of Steam Fittings constantly on hand.

CALL AT THE

Crookston Foundry!

Morrissey Bros., Prop's.

TOM MORRIS

—THE—

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

CROOKSTON NURSERIES!

Tree Claim Stock.

I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds

FOR TREE CLAIMS

I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of

SMALL FRUITS,

such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Hislop Crab apple trees.

The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the

Old Nursery Grounds

in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.

All Communications Promptly Answered.

F. T. HASELTINE,

Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

GIVE US CALL.

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg. Quebec. Late of Michigan University U. S. [illegible]

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE

Choice Lots

FOR SALE

AT a BARGAIN.

IF YOU WANT A BONANZA

Look over the Lots now For Sale in

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

Pure Drugs,

Reliable Medicines,

LOWEST LIVING PRICES,

AT

Medical Hall,

CROOKSTON,

Beecher & George, Prop's.

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

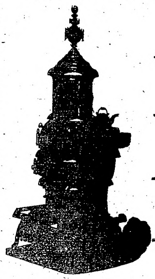

No. 40.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries. Clothing, Boots and Shoe, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF **Hardware,** Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, **STEEL,** AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CITY ICE HOUSE!

E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co., Proprietors,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

we are, yours respectfully.

E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.

[illegible] [illegible] & McMANUS.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,[illegible]
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	[illegible]
Orient, of Hartford.	"	1,[illegible]
Fire Association, of Phil.,	"	
American, of Philadelphia,	"	[illegible]
Phoenix, of England,	"	[illegible]
Lancashire, of England,	"	[illegible]
Continental, of New York,	"	[illegible]
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	[illegible]

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly

MOSER & MOCKEL.

Oats Wanted for Cash.

Inquire at Houston & Co's. [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

GONE BUT NOT LOST.

The Romantic Love Story of a Hallelujah Lass, in Which the Salvation Army Played a Part.

At 7 o'clock Wednesday evening last a quiet wedding was celebrated in the parlor of Reid's hotel. The interested parties were Robert McCullough, of Cecil county, Maryland, and Annie E. Price of Hancock, Washington county. Rev. Dr. J. S. B. Hodges performed the ceremony and early yesterday morning the newly-married pair left for their new home in Cecil county. There is a little history connected with the courtship and marriage of the couple which will prove interesting. The bride and groom where acquainted in childhood's happy hours, and their friendship at that early stage was fast and strong. They separated years ago, and each went their way. The groom occupied himself with farming, and spent his days in tilling the land, paying an occasional visit to this city. About one year ago he chanced to run across the friend of his childhood in Baltimore, and the early friendship was renewed. Instead of meeting a young girl, he beheld a matured woman of some thirty summers. She also met a middle-aged man in place of the youth. The bride at the time followed the occupation of a book agent, and her face was well-known throughout the business portion of the city. Many remember the plump figure, light auburn hair, and spectacled face of the book agent, as she went from place to place and in a modest manner offered her periodicals for sale. How, when refused, she would glance timidly at him who refused her and tremblingly ask him to reconsider his answer; and who forgets the smile of satisfaction and of joy which overspreads her countenance when that appeal was successful. But then she lived a distasteful life, and ofttimes in the solitude of her chamber she would rebel at the fate which had cast her life in such hard lines. While thus situated alike in business and mind, she encountered her former friend—the farmer. McCullough was greatly pleased to see her again, and from her lips learned the story of her trials and tribulations. He listened to the pathetic recital with a saddening heart as she related the many snubs and rebuffs she had received. Upon the completion of the narrative he vowed to cherish and protect her, and give her his heart and home. He was a religious man, however and she had cared but little for religion. She gave as excuse the want of time and other reasons, which he respected, but consoled her by remarking there was yet time to turn her thoughts to religion. Under the circumstances she thought it would be wrong to accept the offer of such a good man, and, with her heart nearly breaking, she told him how it would be better for both for her to refuse. It was an eventful moment in the lives of both. If Robert had accepted the refusal as final the marriage the other night might never have taken place, but he was equal to the emergency. In glowing terms he pictured to her the comforts of a religious life, and as an earnest of what he said he induced her to accompany him one evening to the barracks of the Salvation army, on Fayette street. Upon arriving she experienced a new and undefinable feeling possessing her. She was much impressed with the exercises, and took everything that was said as referring especially to herself. She came again and again, and greater and greater became her desire to be received into the fold and girding on the armor to go forth and save souls. As the desire grew she became an enthusiast, and her faithful friend was delighted at the great change. She communicated to him her determination to join the gallant army, and on last Christmas eve he led her to the altar and she was received into the fold. Here was the perfect woman in the eyes of Robert, and he felt heart glad at the good results. Becoming a full-fledged hallelujah lass, she wore the armor of the holy band, and when her compatriots went forth to sew the seed of the religion she accompanied them, and her voice equalled the rest in prayers and hymns. Gone was her book selling, and her time was devoted to exhorting and shouting. Many who had missed her from her accustomed routes while a book agent were astonished to meet her praying and singing in the streets, exposed to the ridicule of the ungodly. Yet she bore all, and her reward came. McCullough visited her again and implored her to accept the offer he had made her a year before. She chastened in spirit, felt her proud soul humbled, she consented and the wedding came on as stated. A visit was paid the barracks of the Salvation army last evening, and in conversation with "Charley," one of the band he said the departure of "Singing Annie" had left a blank it would be hard to fill. He added, however, that Annie was still a member of the army, and would remain such, spreading the truth in the spot wherein she would dwell.—Baltimore American.

Funny Chimpanzies.

The keeper of the chimpanzees at the Zoological Garden placed a doll-baby in their cage the other day. The doll was placed on the floor of the cage leaning against the wall. It was clothed in a red dress that attracted the attention of the chimpanzees in a moment. At first they stood at a respectful distance and "hoo-hooed" at it to show that they had not fallen in love with it at first sight. Then they began to stamp on the floor to scare it away.

Finding this unavailing, the big one dashed up to within a foot or two of the passive baby, stamping and chattering but, finding that the strange thing did not budge, she incontinently turned tail and fled. The little one was not to be outdone, although she was evidently greatly in fear of it. So she took her blanket and held it up before her while she approached, but she did not go far. After a little the big one got up courage enough to get quite near, so that, picking up a long straw, she could tickle the newcomer under her chin. The doll never stirred. The end of the straw was examined and smelt of by the two animals, and, nothing specially harmful being found, they ventured to touch it. This was too great a test of courage, and both scampered to the top of their cage. They could not be induced to go back for some time, but, after awhile, curiosity got the better of fear, and they returned to the inspection, which was mostly confined to sitting in front of it and making faces at it.

Tom Manley, the keeper, tied the figure to a swinging rope. The big one dragged it by the hem of its garment to the box in which they sleep. They placed it inside, and at once executed a war-dance on the top. The little one stopped her noisy sister with a cuff and drew out the unfortunate. Then, sitting on the floor, she held it in her arms as if it had been a real baby of her own. After making evident fun of this soft-heartedness, the other pulled the doll away and deliberately sat upon its head. While she was endeavoring to regain the plaything the dress did not long remain intact. After this they hauled the body about the cage, up the tree and on to the cross-beam, and then throw it to the ground. One piece of the dress they [illegible] turned into a head-dress, [illegible] of them adorned herself with the mirror in the corner of the cage.—Philadelphia Press.

FARM AND HOUSE.

Hints for Farmers.

The vice of cribbing has the effect of keeping a horse in poor condition. It is easily prevented, and in time cured, by putting the feed-box near the floor, with no part more than 18 inches above it. A horse cannot crib with the head so low as that.

If I want clover to make hay or to pasture, I sow seed of the medium variety; but when the principal object is to improve the soil, I sow sapling clover and let the crop rot on the land after cattle have grazed what they will take.—Elmira Advertiser.

We take two significant facts from the records of the Connecticut institution for the state insane. During the seventeen years of its existence less than one-forth of the inmates were from outdoor vocations, and Superintendent Shew says: "It is gratifying to note the beneficial change in the conduct of some patients soon after awakening their interest in garden work."

Farmers' poultry are too closely, inbred, which makes them weakly and impotent, and they are careless about the old hens. Young hens will lay three or four times as many eggs, and the male birds should be changed at least every other year, introducing new blood. In no case should a male be allowed to breed with his own offspring. Very few farmers consider these things, and hence poor returns.

Colonel Curtis gives the following warning to dairymen: "A fatal error has run through all the breeding of the past, among dairymen, and is still very generally continued. It is a lack of proper selection of males to breed from. If a dairyman has an extra good cow, he is pretty sure to save her heifer calves, which very seldom turn out to be as the dam. The cow herself may be an accident, and greatly lack the power to impress her good qualities on her offspring. Added to this is the fact that one-half of the blood in the offspring may be that of a villainous scrub male, and is almost always that of an inferior or very indifferent bull. The cow alone is depended on to give value to the calf."

Bits of Home Gossip.

In the newest houses dining-room chairs show a new departure in the fact that they are covered with heavy antique tapestries instead of leather, while library furniture is frequently covered in jute velours.

Very pretty receptacles for whisk brooms are made in blue and pink satin, embroidered in colors and mounted on inlaid ebony frames. In some a bevelled mirror is inserted above the arched piece which receives the broom.

A novelty in sideboards is of light make in walnut, and has two small cupboards beneath and a series of small shelves rising above, terminating in a picturesque railing.

A good deal of attention is paid now to lamp shades and their covers. Not only are shades themselves of every conceivable color and design—one we have seen having the globe itself represented upon it, every country distinctly marked, with the degrees of latitude and longitude—but many are decorated with a hanging of lace, and others have covers most elaborately constructed of tissue paper or silk and lace, with embroideries and ribbon flowers.

One of the handsome hall chairs we have seen is in crimson alligator-skin, the framework being in oak studded with brass nails. Others in black morocco have heavy brass ornaments as a finish for the arms; still another is in a framework of rosewood, inlaid with brass.

A recent novelty in a mahogany sideboard is the insertion of panels on either side of the back of illuminated leather. The effect is somewhat strange but decidedly decorative.

Beautifully finished liquor cases are covered with dark plush, and contain in the box itself a bottle in Bohemian glass and in the lid the six little glasses; others, in triangular shape, contain three liquor bottles and nine glasses.

The latest style for plaques is a clock as the centre and a framework of hammered brass.

No Grain for a Month Before Calving.

A late Rural says in "Querist," "Give no grain food whatever to a cow for four weeks before calving." Would bran and shorts be injurious to a heifer giving four quarts a day now—about a month before calving? She is a fine half Jersey three-year-old. Her mother, ten-year-old, made 2 1-2 pounds of butter a day, and my heifer is likely to surpass her.

Ans.—A cow of this kind should be dried off at least a month before calving and one way to do this is to stop giving any kind of grain food. Nearly every case of garget or inflammation in newly calved cows may be traced to over-feeding before they come in. Therefore as means of safety we repeat, give no grain food whatever to a cow for a month before she comes in; and especially to a large or rich milker. The writer has practiced this for many years, and has never lost a calf or had a case of garget or any other trouble with a calving cow, and attributes the exception to the previous care exercised. "It is always better to be safe than sorry."—Rural New Yorker.

Feed for Hogs and Calves.

A. D. F. Mazeppa, Minn.—1. Does it pay to cook food for hogs? 2. Should corn-meal be fed dry or moistened? 3. Are not ground corn and oats better than unground for calves?

Ans.—1. There is a difference of opinion in regard to cooking feed for hogs; but practically we don't believe it will pay for the fuel and labor. But few feeders cook the food and that is a strong argument against the practice.

2. When corn meal is fed to pigs it is best to moisten it and feed it in the form of a thick slop, and if it fermented a little until it is slightly sour it is all the better. 3. Calves should certainly have ground feed and not whole grain, but it should be fed moderately so that it is completely digested.—Rural New Yorker.

Forestry.

Dr. A. G. Humphrey, in a lecture before the Illinois Horticultural society on the important subject of forestry, made some statements and suggestions of general interest and value:

"I knew a tract of ten acres planted, in Iowa, to walnut, oak, hickory and butternut, which yielded the fourteenth year after planting $150 worth of seed. The present demand will make many kinds of forest trees valuable for their seed alone for years to come. While it would be most desirable to have all districts not adapted to agricultural products planted to timber, it would doubtless increase the productive capacity of agricultural districts if every large farm was protected on the northwest and north-east by a belt of timber. Very few varieties of timber trees can thrive if shelly pastured or even grazed upon. If you go into any second growth forest, where cattle or hogs have been long kept you will find many young trees dead or dying.

Plenty of Green Fodder.

The largest quantity of green fodder that can be produced upon an acre of ground is from a crop of Fall rye cut in June, and followed immediately by corn on the same ground. If 4 bushels of rye are sown to the acre at least 8 tons of fodder may be cut, and if it is cured green and cut when in full blossom it will make very good hay. If the corn is planted in rows 3 feet apart and 3 seeds to every foot of the row, at least 15 to 20 tons per acre may be grown, yielding 5 tons of dry fodder. Oats and peas sown early will yield 8 tons per acre of green fodder, and Hungarian grass, which may be sown when this crop comes off, will yield about as much. But the soil must be good. A dressing of 50 bushels of wood ashes per acre would help very much in growing such fodder crops as these. The fodder will go further if ensilaged, no doubt, but this is a matter of some expense in making a silo, which is to be considered.

To Avoid Sunday Work.

Mary Jane is a young lady of convictions. One of her latest is, that quite too much work is done on Sunday, wherefore a decided change has come about in our bill-of-fare for that one day in seven. At first the family of nine were somewhat amazed to sit down to breakfast with nothing warm except coffee, but the exquisite table appointments, the bountiful provision and the dignity, suavity, and grace with which Mary Jane presided, made grumbling out of the question. After breakfast a little talk and study on the Sunday-school lesson, and then many hands made light of the little work, for Mary Jane said everybody ought to help on Sunday morning, and when the dishes were washed (no tin or iron ones), the the chamber work and a bit of brushing up done, all were ready for church and found the luxury of a little time left to breathe in their best clothes and meditate on their blessings before the carry-all drove to the door. The afternoon dinner—cold—with hot tea from the sitting-room stove, was quickly laid on, and there were only the dishes to wash afterward. Really, Sunday began to seem like a day of rest. The plan is working still, with only some good-natured raillery about the new departure and the cook's cold-heartedness. It requires a little more work on Friday and Saturday, but it pays in Sunday freedom. And there is no difficulty in furnishing a table. Here are some of Mary Jane's items: For breakfast, cold meat and potatoes, catsup, or some other relish, both Graham and white bread, apple-sauce, graham mush or oatmeal, molded in cups and eaten with cream and sugar; or apple-pudding, or rice-pudding and crullers, ginger snaps or cookies.

For dinner, cold meat, baked beans and pork, the two kinds of bread, one or two kinds of cake, pie, some good sauce, or sweet baked apples with cream and sugar, or a nice pudding. Last Sunday, as we folded our napkins in the morning, Rebecca said: "Mary Jane, I never ate a better breakfast than this," and Dick endorsed it by saying: "Them 'ere's my sentiments, tew!"—Rural New Yorker.

Methods of Seeding With Tame Grasses.

The experiments in seeding tame grasses on the Nebraska Industrial college farm as we gather from the report, gave the following results, timothy, red clover orchard grass, and Kentucky blue grass being used: When sown very early in the spring, on fall-sown rye, where the rye was pastured and kept rather short, the plan was moderately successful. The rye must not be allowed to grow too high, so as to shade the growing grass too much; nor must it be pastured so close as to allow the ground to get heated by the direct rays of the sun. The tramping of the animals pasturing on rye was, the report says, evidently an advantage to the grass, which grew best where well tramped. One patch of rye which was allowed to mature, seemed to to have choked out the grass entirely, or what little lived through was burned up by the hot sun of mid summer after the shelter of the rye had been removed.

Another plan tried was the following: Somewhat late in the spring, after May 1, the land was ploughed and sown to winter rye, and well harrowed to compact the soil and give a smooth surface. On this timothy, clover and blue grass were sown and lightly brushed in. Five acres treated in this way in the spring of 1882 gave an excellent stand, and grew well through the season. The rye grew slowly, and spread over the ground so as to shade it somewhat without drawing much on the moisture. This patch had been used for a hog lot, and the soil was not in good condition, but it was desirable to get it into grass as soon as possible, and the experiment was tried.

The most satisfactory plan tried, however, was to sow the grass seed quite early in the season without any other crop. To secure the best results on this plan says the report, the soil should be ploughed the preceding fall and well dragged down so as to be in shape to retain its moisture. In a fall when the soil is too dry to plough up finely and pack well, it would be better to leave the ploughing till spring. Where as will usually happen on old ground, weeds come up thickly, they must be mown down several times during the season. A piece sown in the spring of 1882 in this way grew well and bloomed freely in July. On June 29, one square foot of this grass was cut close to the ground, and the weight of the green grass was just eight ounces. At this rate the green grass on an acre would have weighed over ten tons, and dried would have produced over two tons of hay. It is true that the early part of 1882 was very favorable for the growth of grass, but an equally luxurious growth has been seen in other years.

They also had fair success in sowing timothy, blue grass, and clover seed on prairie pastures where the grass was partly destroyed. The chief difficulty appeared to be that the stock kept the tame grass nipped off so close that it had but a poor chance to grow, and consequently was a long time in becoming established.

The report on this subject concludes: The value of tame grass for pasture in this state may be considered established. Tame grasses will yield more food to the acre, excepting only during the dry months: they give a full month more of grazing in the spring before prairie grasses are up, and so much latter in the fall. Clover and timothy will retain their hold longer here than in the Eastern States. In the driest part of dry seasons they became quite brown, yet with fall rains, or even the absence of excessive drought, they become green again. There is but one drawback to their extensive growth for hay; that is the circumstances that it is frequently rainy about the time that the tame grass hay is to be made.—Western Rural.

The postmasters commissioned on the 11th inst. were: William W. River, Greene, Iowa; Elliott Schurtz, Marshalltown, Iowa; Hamilton P. Duffield, Shenandoah, Iowa.

A. Engeman, founder of Coney Island and proprietor of the Brighton Beach race track, died Friday the 11th.

Wide Spread Popularity of "Home Sweet Home."

The explanation of the wide popularity (if we may use the word so debased) of the one song of John Howard Payne is to be sought for in its universal applicability to the human race. Only among bestial degraded races of mankind do we find no trace of attachment to home. It is difficult to say whether the home feeling is divine or merely human, or even purely animal, since we share that sentiment (if it be a sentiment) with the creatures whose dumb inarticulate cries are often their only lamentation over homes of which they are bereft. But the noblest part of the human race thinks chiefly of its home, its abiding-place, its haven of rest, in which is hidden all the sweet domesticity of motherhood, childhood, and married life. Separated from these the soul of man is uneasy, unfixed uncheerful. In our nomadic life, full of changes and vicissitudes, these separations are inevitable and frequent. The passionate longing, the pensive sorrow expressed in Payne's lyric, have been common to the human race. In these simple words the poet gave expression to the universal thought of homesickness that at some time or another has darkened every heart. It was not necessary to his fame that he should have composed any other literary work.—N. Y. Times.

Aimed at the Brakeman.

No, my son, that gentlemen in the azure clothing and gilt buttons is not a naval officer. He is a gentleman of leisure, of no profession, and without and above occupation. He spends his time on the cars, because he can there best serve his fellows. He is always doing some good act. At one moment he is locking the stove door, to prevent the fire from going out; at another he is turning down the lights, to prevent the passengers from reading, and thereby injuring their eyesight, and at the same time furnishing to all the rich perfume which the partial consumption of kerosene oil always affords; and anon he is playfully mystifying his fellow-mortals by calling out the names of stations in language untelligible and unknown. But his principal and pleasantest labor is to assist young ladies off the cars. It is estimated by statisticians that the average brakeman squeezes the arms of 4,798,345 young ladies per annum. It is very pleasant to be a brakeman, but only the sons of millionaires can afford to aspire to the position.—Boston Transcript.

Biliousness.

Bilious symptoms invariably arise from indigestion, such as furred tongue, vomiting of bile, giddiness, sick headache, irregular bowels. The liver secretes the bile and acts like a filter or seive, to cleanse impurities of the blood. By irregularity in its action or suspensions of its functions, the bile is liable to overflow into the blood, causing jaundice, sallow complexion, yellow eyes, bilious diarrhœa, a languid, weary feeling and many other distressing symptoms. Biliousness may be properly termed an affection of the liver, and can be thoroughly cured by the grand regulator of the liver and biliary organs, Burdock Blood Bitters. It acts upon the stomach, bowels and liver, making healthy bile and pure blood, and opens the culverts and sluiceways for the outlet of disease. Sold everywhere and guaranteed to cure.

Diseased Lungs

Are greatly on the increase in this country. It is estimated that 100,000 die yearly with Consumption! Many fall victims through their own imprudence. A better remedy than Allen's Lung Balsam for effecting a perfect cure cannot be found. Physicians are recommending it.

The Tabor opera house got a $20,000 scorching.

'Tis Vain to Kick.

When a man has once put on fetters 'tis vain to kick, and so when he has once tried Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters, he cannot do without it and would not if he could. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

"I have been afflicted with an affection of the Throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies, but have never found anything to equal Brown's Bronchial Troches.—Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Pike [illegible], Ky. Sold only in boxes.

The North American Seneca Indians, made such frequent use of petroleum that for many years it was only known as Seneca Oil. Now it is known as Carboline, the Wonderful Hair Renewer.

Show this to your friends, for diphtheria, coughs, colds or catarrh, Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier is an immediate cure. Sold by all druggists.

I have known and watched the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for over fifty years, and never have known or heard of its failure to cure any case of Blood Poison when properly taken. H. L. Dennard, Perry, Ga.

The Conductor.

Conductor Warren, of Winona, Minn., says, I used one bottle of Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, when I was so hoarse I could not speak above a whisper, and in twenty-four hours it cured me. It is the best remedy I ever saw.

Free to all Ministers.

I will send two bottles of Warner's White Wine of Tar free of all costs to any minister who will send us an order from his storekeeper for two dozen bottles of the same.

I have been using Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) and find it to be the best remedy of the kind that I have ever been able to get, and I have tried them all. John Tischer, 3rd. U. S. Cavalry.

A cure at last for catarrh. The evidence is overwhelming that Ely's Cream Balm goes more directly than any other to the seat of the disease, and has resulted in more cures than all other remedies.—Wilkesbarre, (Pa.) Union Leader. (Not a liquid or snuff, see adv't.)

I have been a sufferer for years with catarrh, and under a physician's treatment for over a year. Ely's Cream Balm gave me immediate relief. I believe I am entirely cured.—G. S. Davis, First National Bank, Elizabeth, N. J.

Consumption in any stage may be cured by Piso's Cure, 25 cents a bottle.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.
Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c.
"Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; Liquid, 50c.
Wells' May Apple (Liver) Pills. 10c.
"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.
"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1.
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c.
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence.
The "Rough on" Tooth Powder, elegant. 15c.

At the village election in Zumbrota license was voted.

Of the many remedies before the public for Nervous Debility and weakness of Nerve Generative System, there is none equal to Allen's Brain food, which promptly and permanently restores all lost vigor; it never fails. $1 pkg., 6 for $5. At druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 First avenue, New York.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Costly Billiard Room.

Probably the most costly billiard-room in the world is in the Waddingham mansion, at West Haven, Conn. Its dimensions are 35x26 feet and it is finished in solid oak and mahogany, carved in the most artistic manner, the frescoing on a ceiling alone costing upward of $10,000, and the chandeliers, $2,500. The tables are to be made of solid oak and mahogany, and entirely covered with the most elaborate carvings. The beds are to be of one solid piece of slate for each table. The cushion rails will be fastened on by a new device which effectually does away with boring and running cushion holes through the rails, thereby destroying the effect of the carving. The cost of the two tables when completed will be $5,000.

Charles Eston, father of Dr. J. S. Eaton and Z. B. Clark of Benson, died of a long and wearying illness.

ALLEN'S
Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

CONSUMPTION.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Matthias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam
is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form!
Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

TUTT'S
PILLS
TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
Gray Hair or Whiskers changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

The necessity for prompt and efficient household remedies is daily growing more imperative, and of these Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the chief in merit and the most popular. Irregularity of the stomach and bowels, malarial fevers, liver complaint, debility, rheumatism and minor ailments, are thoroughly conquered by this incomparable family restorative and medicinal safeguard, and it is justly regarded as the purest and most comprehensive remedy of its class. For sale by Druggists and Dealers generally.

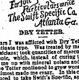
S.S.S.
The Chief Blood Purifier
For full Particulars write
The Swift Specific Co.
Atlanta Ga.

DRY TETTER.
For years I was afflicted with Dry Tetter of the most obstinate type. Was treated by many of the best physicians; took quantities of mercury, potash and arsenic, which, instead of curing the Tetter, crippled me up with mineral poison and rheumatism. The Tetter continued to grow worse, and the itching almost made me crazy. In this condition I was induced to take Swift's Specific, and the result was as astonishing as it was gratifying. In a few months the Tetter was entirely well, the Mercurial Poisoning all out of my system, and I was a well man—and due only to Swift's Specific. All like sufferers should take it.
JAMES DUNNING, Louisville, Ky.
Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

The Buyers' Guide is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

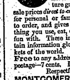

HANOVER'S SPECIFIC
Nerve and Brain Remedy. A guaranteed cure for Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality & Weakness, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Convulsions, Fits, Epilepsy, Headache, Wakefulness or any Evil result of Indiscretion, Excess, Overwork, Abuses of Alcohol, Tobacco, &c. (over forty thousand cures). Price, $1.00 per box or six boxes for $5.00. A written guarantee to cure with every six boxes or money refunded. [illegible]

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CURES
COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S
OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.
EASY TO USE

CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
when applied by the finger into the nostrils will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.
HAY-FEVER
ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N.Y.

STROWBRIDGE
BROAD-CAST

SEED SOWER
THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST.
Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a life-time. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. Team walking one mile sows four acres of wheat. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Send stamp for circulars giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper.
C. W. DORR, Treasurer,
RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

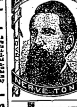

Nerve Tonic.
A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections, Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases.
Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money.
Send stamp for circular.
Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 10½ South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

WANTED LADIES OR YOUNG MEN TO TAKE nice pleasant work at their own homes. $2 to $5 a day easily made; work sent by mail. No canvassing. No stamp for reply. Address F. KIDD & CO., Lock-Box 157, Dubuque, Iowa.

PENSIONS FOR ANY DISABILITY; ALSO, TO Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Attorney, Washington, D. C.

Young Men learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

BUGGIES Best work in the U. S. for the money. Enterprise Carriage Co., Cincinnati. Write for Catalogue No. 10, Free.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE—NO capital required. Agents make $200 per month. Address LEE COPYING CO., Reading, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

Blessed Benefactors.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well-known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were skeptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that great medicine, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors. These Bitters are compounded from Hops, Buchu, Malt, Mandrake and Dandelion and other oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other medicines, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Kidney and Liver Regulator, and life and health restoring agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, these Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. ☞ $500 ☜ will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Do not suffer yourself or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is the purest and best medicine ever made; the "Invalid's friend and hope." No person or family should be without them.

"I was troubled for many years with serious Kidney and Liver Complaint, Gravel, etc.; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about, and was an old worn out man all over, and could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood is pure, kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72.—Father

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more, and I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom, and two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars.

H. W——, Detroit, Mich.

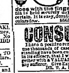

THIS NEW
ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

LARGEST Dollar Weekly Published. N. Y. WEEKLY NEWS, 72 columns. One Dollar a year. Best Paper for Farmers and housewives. Juliet Corson's Original Recipes every week. 27th year. Specimens free. 25 Park Row, N. Y.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. Produce by all odds the finest Flowers, Vegetables and crops. Send for new Catalogue; contains everything for Garden, House and Farm. It will pay you to get it. Largest stock of pure Farm Seeds in the West. Beautiful Plants and Roses by the 100,000.
JOHN A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

IN PRESENTS
$50,000 GIVEN AWAY
BY THE
POPULAR MONTHLY.
Every Subscriber to Receive a Present.
NO BLANKS.
THIS OFFER GOOD UNTIL MARCH 14, 1884.
A PRESENT AND A SPLENDID ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE,
One Year, for only $1.50.

Desiring to increase the circulation of our already well known magazine to 100,000 copies we have decided to give our subscribers the benefit of commissions heretofore paid to agents, and to make every one a present according to the list below, believing that the patronage which will follow in years to come will liberally repay us for the investment now made. We wish 100,000 subscribers, and will give away 100,000 presents, our list having been arranged for that purpose.

FOR $1.50

We will send The Chicago Illustrated POPULAR MONTHLY Magazine one year to any address and immediately forward a printed receipt, numbered in duplicate from our subscription register, which will entitle the holder to one of the following presents to be given away March 14th, 1884:

PARTIAL LIST OF PRESENTS TO BE GIVEN AWAY

1 capital present, CASH	$6,000	200 Farbegraph Pictures, EACH $5	$1,000
1 grand present, CASH	4,000	500 Pocket Knives, EACH 75 cents	375
1 present, CASH	2,000	1 Top Buggy	250
1 present, CASH	1,000	1,000 Gold Rings, Books, etc., $1 each	1,000
100 presents, each valued at $10	1,000	15 U. S. Greenbacks, EACH $10	150
200 presents, each valued at $5	1,000	1 Silver Service	125
1 Grand Piano	750	20 U. S. Greenbacks, EACH $5	100
5 U. S. Greenbacks of $100 EACH	500	5 Sewing Machines, $75 EACH	375
1 Family Carriage	500	2 Breech-Loading Shot Guns each $75	150
1 Grand Cabinet Organ	330	2 Sewing Machines, EACH $65	130
6 U. S. Greenbacks of $50 EACH	300	2 Farm Wagons, EACH $80	100
1 Organ	250	4 Silver Watches, EACH $30	120
10 U. S. Greenbacks of $20 EACH	200	50 U. S. Greenbacks, $1 EACH	50
5 Gold Bracelets EACH $20	100	2 Ladies' Chatelaine Watches	50
2 Gold Watches, EACH $100	200	250 Photograph Albums, EACH $10	2,500
1 Saratoga Trunk	35		
2 Gold Necklaces, EACH $15	30		
10 Dickens' Works, EACH $20	200		
10 Family Bibles, EACH 15	150		

and 97,587 other presents valued at from 20 cents to $1 EACH, which make a grand total of 100,000 presents, thus guaranteeing a present to all who send us $1.50, as directed.

ALL PRESENTS—Will be awarded in a fair and impartial manner by a committee of disinterested persons to be chosen at the Distribution, March 14th. We pledge our reputation that every subscriber will have a fair and equal showing. After the committee's report is made public all will be informed of the result. Subscribers are invited to be in attendance on the day of the Distribution. Presents will be sent to any address, whether the subscriber be present or not. As we only charge $1.50 a year (our regular price), you understand that we give away these 100,000 presents without cost to those who subscribe.

Sample copies or back numbers of our magazine will be mailed to any address for 15 cents, which amount can be sent in 1 cent or 2 cent postage stamps. Postmasters are authorized to receive subscriptions. Remit by registered letter or money order. Address all letters to

THE POPULAR MONTHLY,
53 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILLS.

DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*for Internal and External Use*) will instantly relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

LIST OF DISEASES
ALWAYS CURABLE BY USING
MEXICAN
MUSTANG
LINIMENT.

OF HUMAN FLESH.	OF ANIMALS.
Rheumatism,	Scratches,
Burns and Scalds,	Sores and Galls,
Stings and Bites,	Spavin, Cracks,
Cuts and Bruises,	Screw Worm, Grub,
Sprains & Stitches,	Foot Rot, Hoof Ail,
Contracted Muscles	Lameness,
Stiff Joints,	Swinny, Founders,
Backache,	Sprains, Strains,
Eruptions,	Sore Feet,
Frost Bites,	Stiffness,

and all external diseases, and every hurt or accident.
For general use in family, stable and stock yard it is
THE BEST OF ALL
LINIMENTS

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE IS UNFAILING AND INFALLIBLE IN CURING *Epileptic Fits, Spasm,* Falling Sickness, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula, and all
Nervous and Blood Diseases.
☞ To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, *Samaritan Nervine* is invaluable.
☞ Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained a sinking system. $1.50, at Druggists.
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.
The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp. (18)

FUR London and Leipzig Agency—Raw Furs wanted. A. MOORE, Manager, 18 Jackson street, Saint Paul, Minn.

WANTED—Experienced Book and Bible Agents in every County. Liberal Salaries Paid. Address, giving experience, P. O. Box [illegible], Chicago, Ill.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

FORT AND FLEET.

Abandonment of Norfolk Navy Yard—A Broken Pledge and a Cowardly Act—The Finest Navy Yard in the World Given to the Flames.

Detroit Free Press.

There were dozen of reasons why the Federal Government should have held on to Norfolk navyard, and not one single solid reason why it should have been abandoned as it was. On the 19th of April, 1861, that yard was one of the finest in the world. On the morning of the 20th it was a scene of such desolation as men look upon but once in a lifetime. The Government had spent millions of dollars in machinery and buildings and appliances, and the yard was full of cannon, anchors, cables, shot and other material almost worth their weight in gold just on the outbreak of a war.

Virginia had seceded, and many government posts in the south had been taken possession of in the name of the confederacy. Every citizen north and south knew that war was coming like a billow of flame, but the volcano had not fairly burst forth. There were only a few marines at the yard, but, 1,000 volunteers could have been thrown into the place by a snap of the president's finger. New York, Boston, or Philadelphia could have raised 500 or 1,000 men to hold the yard within ten hours after having been appealed to, and there was no moment previous to the evening of the 19th when a band of volunteers could not have been landed.

In spite of the protests of army and army officers it was decided to abandon Norfolk. Had it been decided to send a small reinforcement the place could have been held until everything of value had been removed. It was down on the confederate programme that Norfolk would be vigorously defended, and its easy possession was a matter of intense surprise.

On the 19th of April the Confederate Gen. Taliaferro, then in command of the few thousand militia Virginia had rushed into the field, reached Norfolk and boldly entered the navy yard to see what Uncle Sam was going to do about it. Commodore McCauley, then commandant held a "talk" on the subject and it was agreed that neither party should take an effective step until receiving further instructions from their superiors. It was a confab of two hypocrites. McCauley had already received instructions to abandon the place, burning and destroying what he could not take away. The confederate general had his instructions to capture the yard, and troops were already on the march to attack it.

As soon as Taliaferro left the gates were locked, extra sentinels posted to prevent citizens from discovering what was going on, and then every man in the yard set to work to carry out the plan already matured. The Pawnee and Cumberland were the only two vessels which could be made use of, and all articles of a portable nature were carried abroad as fast as possible. In this way most of the small arms, many small cannon, all the books and records and models and various other things were saved. But the chief loss to the Federals would result from what could not be moved in a few brief hours.

There were four or five fine vessels in various stages of completion, and two afloat. Just then those ships were worth millions in the North—tens of millions to the South—but neither were to profit by them.

McCauley intended to destroy everything and then slip out like a fugitive from justice. Had Dupont, Dahlgren or Porter been in command there would have been a fight, and when forced to evacuate, the Federal forces would have played the guns of the Pawnee upon everything in reach. Instructions from Washington at that time were suggestions, guesses and suppositions, and McCauley could have taken the same course as Maj. Anderson did.

But there was to be no fighting. The man who had a chance to become a hero preferred to be a deceiver. Within half an hour after he had agreed to hold things in statu quo until further orders, the two ships afloat were being scuttled and property was being hurried aboard the Pawnee. The capstans, windlasses, and other fixtures on the vessels were rendered useless, standing-rigging destroyed, and so many holes were bored through the bottoms that it was hoped they could never be raised after going to the bottom.

There was the grand old Pennsylvania, carrying guns to have replied to every piece of ordnance thus far mounted by the confederates, the Columbus, the Merrimac, the Raritan, the Delaware and the Dolphin, together with two or three half-finished cutters and frigates yet unmanned, and four or five vessels to be repaired. No plan was proposed or discussed to save one of these all though the Pawnee could have towed them out one by one in spite of any hindrance from the confederates.

The ships which could not be scuttled were to be burned. Cabins, forepeaks and holds were filled with wood and coal, and the hulks on the stocks were smeared with turpentine and oil and piled around with cordwood. With each hulk would go to the ship-house, and with the ship-house all the sails cordage and such stuff as had been stored up or could be dragged there.

When the destruction of the ships had been insured attention was turned to the various buildings in the yard. Most of these were of brick and of the most substantial sort, and only a part of the furniture could be removed. The machinery in the bakeries was broken up, desks and chairs knocked to pieces for kindling-wood, and two or three small engines destroyed. Then bonfires were prepared in the various houses, and for fear that the flames might not complete the destruction intended, kegs of powder were placed here and there, as was afterwards done at Pensacola by the confederates.

Although the commandant had only about twenty hours in which to begin and finish his work it was time enough to work appalling destruction. At dark it was known throughout Norfolk and Portsmouth that the two ships had been scuttled and that something unusual was transpiring in the navy yard, but the Confederates were not yet ready for a movement. It was not anticipated that the place would be abandoned, and no one dreamed that possession could be had without resistance and bloodshed.

The afternoon wore away and evening came, and still every man in the yard was hard at work. It was intended to drive a rat-tail file into the vent of every cannon, and thus render them at least temporarily useless to the Confederates, but in the haste of doing so much this enterprise was not carried out, nor, was the fixed ammunition thrown into the water, as contemplated.

The shipways, basins and dry-docks were damaged as much as possible, the spars and timbers prepared for burning, and by 10 o'clock there was little more to do before applying the torch and sailing away.

The magazine was captured before 10 o'clock in the evening, or two hours before the Pawnee steamed away. At any moment during this interval she could have driven the confederates away, but she did not make a move, much to their astonishment. But for that power Beauregard would have had to fall back from Bull Run, perhaps to Richmond, without a battle. Such a movement might have changed the complexion of the entire campaign, and the first battle fought might have resulted in a crushing confederate defeat.

An hour before midnight the loading of the Pawnee and Cumberland had been finished, and the marines and employes filed aboard. Citizens of Norfolk and Portsmouth had heard of the capture of the powder, and were assembling in excited crowds, but none could secure information as to what action McCauley threatened to take. He being an old officer, it was generally believed that he would fight, and the assertion that he would abandon the post without firing a musket would have been resented even by his enemies. The guards were kept at their stations until a quarter of twelve and then withdrawn very quietly and detailed to light the various fires.

Ten minutes was time enough to apply the torch to anything prepared, and before the first blaze had thrown its light over the yard every soul was aboard the vessels. In ten minutes more, after seeing that the destruction would be complete, the Pawnee steamed away for fortress Monroe, the Cumberland following in tow. It was not until the midnight heavens were alight with the angry flames that the confederates realized what had taken place and was then occurring. Then a grand rush was made for the navy yard.

The Federal commander had made sure work with his incendiary torches. The Confederates rushed in to find hulks and storehouses and offices in flames beyond any hopes of salvation. Men rushed here and there seeking to save what could be dragged out, but as the mines which had been prepared began to explode the excited populace were forced to fall back and become spectators of a scene full of grandeur and desolation. Everything was dry as tinder, and the flames took hold fiercely and towered aloft until the white caps rolling into the bay changed color to blood-red, and the sentinels at Fortress Monroe stood aghast to see midnight turned into day by the awful reflection.

All the remainder of the night and far into next day the flames continued their work of destruction, but what was saved to the confederates was of inestimable value just then. It was a work of little magnitude to raise the Merrimac, which afterwards became the celebrated ironclad ram, and within sixty days many of the cannons were thundering defiance at Union forces hundreds of miles away.

The north was indignant over the way Norfolk had been given up, and it was a matter of regret with the government. There was a slur, too, in the commandant agreeing to a truce and then going to work to burn and destroy. Had McCauley defied the confederates he could have held them at bay for three or four days at least, and had the government backed his spirit with reinforcements who can say that Bull Run would have been a Union defeat, the Merrimac ever rebuilt, or Norfolk become a confederate stronghold.

The great powder magazine, containing tons of various grades of powder, was in charge of a single sentinel—a petty officer named Oliver, who has been in the United States service as man and boy for upwards of twenty year. On that eventful day he was still a Union man, and was ready to obey every order from his superior. He had been given no special instructions, nor did he know at dark that the place was to be abandoned.

In the evening, as Oliver sat at the supper table surrounded by his children—his wife being dead—there suddenly came the tramp of many feet and he found himself a prisoner to a band of thirty or forty of the Norfolk Fire Department. It was a band that had volunteered for this very duty, and their appearance was a complete surprise.

Oliver surrendered only after he had been overpowered and bound, and his captors could neither coax nor threaten him into giving up the key of the magazine. Axes were brought and the doors cut away, and, as was stated in a former article, this powder went to Richmond and was served out to fight the battle of Bull Run.

EDWIN BOOTH.

His Reception in Bremen.

London Era, March 10.

A very gratifying incident occured at the finish of Mr. Booth's engagement in Bremen. The play was "Hamlet." At the end, after Mr. B. had acknowledged his fourth call, as he was leaving the stage, he was met at the wings by the entire company and chorus of the theatre, who commenced to sing in his honor a beautiful "Farewell." It was exquisitely sung, and was a great surprise to Mr. Booth, who, as the company advanced, retreated to the middle of the stage, where he was motioned to be seated. As the song finished the prompter's bell rang and the curtain rose again. The audience, hearing the singing, had not left their seats. A young lady of the company then came to the stage bearing a velvet cushion, upon which reposed a silver wreath, upon each leaf of which was inscribed the names of those who had played with him, including that of the director. The "King" then made a very complimentary and flattering speech in English, and Mr. B. responded with his "usual" few words. Then Horatio called for three cheers for Mr. B., in which the audience heartily joined. The floral wreaths and bouquets so filled the carriage that there was scarcely room for the actor and his business-manager to ride home to the hotel. In the morning the chorus of the theater serenaded him at the hotel, and the station, was thronged to see him depart. Mr. Booth's success follows him everywhere, and the directors in each city solicit a re-engagement; but he will not listen to them, as he needs rest, and has decided to finish early next week in Vienna. He will then spend a few weeks in recreation in Italy, and take London for a month's holiday on his way home to New York, which he intends reaching the end of June. Mr. Booth appears at Leipsic on the 18th, 19th, and 20th, and opens at Vienna on the 30th at the Stradt theatre.

America's Tallest Man.

White Oak Letter in the Orleans Democrat.

Being at the house of Mr. Franklin, in Titus county, mention was made of the Texas giant, and I learned that he was a neighbor of my host. Mr. F. kindly consented to accompany me to his house. After entering I observed windows as well as doors were as low or lower than usual, but the loft was quite high, being laid cross-wise with the floor, the ends of the planks resting upon the side plates of the room and two joists, which rested on the end plates, the house having the gables weather-boarded. The giant sat smoking his pipe. While I ruminated on the mode of approaching him I took notice that he did not appear very tall as he sat, yet my friend, who sat next to him, a man of usual height, seemed only as a half-grown boy. Pencil in hand, I said to him: "Mr. Franklin said you would be willing to give him items of interest in regard to yourself in which the public will take an interest?"

"Oh, certainly; I was born in South Carolina, Greenville district, May 5, 1830. My father removed to Missouri, Morgan county, in 1833. In 1850 I went to California by the overland route. I returned from California by water—from changes to New Orleans on the Falcon. From New Orleans I returned to Missouri and was busy farming mostly till the war broke out. March 8, 1853, I married Miss Mary T. Thurston, my first cousin. She has borne me four children, all boys. Only one is living. One lived to be over 21. He was 6 feet 7 inches high. My father was only 6 feet 2 inches. Mother was a little over average height. My father was twice married. His 15 children were 10 boys and 5 girls. The boys were all over 6 feet. I had one cousin who was 6 feet 6 inches."

"What number is your boot?" I inquired.

"It is a 15; my foot is 13 inches long and I wear a No. 15."

"What size is your hat?"

"It is 7 1-8."

"What is your height?"

"I have been measured," he replied; "7 feet 7 1-2 inches in ordinary boots."

JEWISH PERSECUTION.

Inside History of an Event That Horrified the Civilized World.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Last month in every paper published within the limits of civilization appeared a telegram from Morocco announcing that a shocking outrage had been perpetrated on no fewer than eight Jewesses by the order of a British representative. This sudden outburst of Jew-baiting under such distinguished auspices sent a shudder of horror through the world. If "British representatives" took to flogging Jewish maidens naked in Moorish market places, where could the hapless children of the chosen race hope for immunity from the ruthless hatred of their persecutors? Fortunately for the credit of the British name, the publication of the details of the outrage entirely clears Englishmen from any share in the crime; and, as for Jew-baiting, it turns out that the "British representatives" who acted so abominable was so far from being animated by religous bigotry or race prejudice that he was himself a Jew both by creed and descent. The whole story, however, is so suggestive that it is worth while reproducing its leading features from that unexceptionable authority on all Jewish matters, the Jewish World. In the little Moorish town of Casablanca there lives a Jewish family named Amiel. The head of the house, earned his living by acting as interpreter for the British Vice-Consul, was much troubled by the dissolute conduct of his two sons. Like Hophni and Phinehas, they grieved the soul of their father by their scandalous debauchery. Their intrigues with certain well-known Jewesses of light repute were a constant source of sorrow to the old man, and one night at the end of January, when the youngsters returned unusually late from a carouse with their companions, he ventured to expostulate with them. They replied by firing a couple of pistol shots at their father, who, being thoroughly alarmed by the attempt upon his life, fled in haste to the Basha, who at once sent a file of soldiers to arrest the would-be parricides. There was a still resistance, but eventually the young Jews were captured and imprisoned. The next day they each received 600 blows with the bastinado in the presence of their father. His wrath, however, was by no means quenched. Like other fathers who have to mourn the wickedness of unrepentant prodigals, his indignation grew hotter and hotter against the sirens whose charms had wrecked the virtue of his sons. He applied to the Basha to arrest all the Jewish women of bad repute to whom he attributed his children's ruin. The Basha called the Jewish Sheikh, furnished him with a force of soldiers, and gave him a warrant to arrest every Jewess whom the Jew Amiel reasonably suspected of complicity in the ruin of the young Jews who had just been bastinadoed. The Jewish Sheikh, apparently nothing loth, took the soldiers, and that night hauled out of their beds the eight Jewesses whose sufferings have horrified Europe. Of these eight, one is declared to be a Jewish girl of unimpeached respectability, as, indeed, is not unlikely. A Jewish police des mœurs improvised in Morocco can hardly expect to escape the blunders into which the police charged with such duties constantly fall in more civilized lands. Of the other seven they were, to say the least no better than they should be. Next the whole eight were stretched flat in the market-place, face downwards. A Moor held each hand, another stood upon their shoulders, and they were severely flogged by relays of soldiers. One of them is said to have gone mad during the process. When it was over, the wretched women were bundled into jail pending their expulsion from the town. The American Vice-Consul, himself a Jew, interfered, and they were released. That is the whole story, and a very disgusting and horrible story it is, but anything more absolutely different from "persecution" could hardly be imagined. The man Amiel was a Jew, his sons were Jews. The arrests were made by the Jewish Sheikh at the suggestion of the Jew Amiel, and the punishment was inflicted on the Jewesses by the Moors solely at the request of the Jews. Whether Amiel is a fitting person to "represent" this country, even in the humble character of interpreter, is another question.

In Death Not Divided.

Wheeling (W. Va.) Intelligencer.

About ten days ago Mr. Jacob House was obliged to take his bed at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. F. E. Olmstead, on the Island. There seemed to be an entire collapse of his system, and the old gentleman realized that dissolution was not far distant. His faithful wife nursed him carefully, but the task was too great for her and brought on a heart trouble to which she was subject, so that on Wednesday she was obliged to remain in her bed, and Thursday afternoon she died. Last evening her husband followed her. He was in his 75th year, she in her 73d. For over fifty-two years they had lived happily together, and had anticipated dying very close together; in fact, it was often a theme of conversation with them. When Mr. House was taken ill, his children did not think that there was cause for serious alarm, although he was very feeble, but, after his wife was taken ill, he appeared to sink faster, and seemed to find a source of gratification in the fact that she, with him, was near death's door. Before she was taken ill, he remarked that he feared their anticipation of dying together would not be realized. Thursday he sent word to her, saying, "Good-bye." After her death, he refused to take any nourishment or stimulant, closing his lips against what was offered, although the physicians said that had he taken them, he would probably have rallied.

There are 4,320 manufacturing establishments in Tennessee. They represent $20,000,000 capital, and pay employes $5,000,000.

Senator Tabor's few weeks in the United States senate cost him over $10,000.

A Providence R. I. dispatch says ex-Gov. Sprague's marriage was a surprise to his immediate family and to the general public.

BONNIE PEG

I.

As I came in by our gate end,
When day was waxin' weary,
O, who came tripping dawn the street,
But bonnie Peg, my dearie!

II.

Her air sae sweet, and shape complete,
Wi' nae proportion wanting
The Queen of Love did never move
Wi' motion mair enchanting.

III.

Wi' linked hands we took the sands
A-down yon winding river;
And, oh! that hour and bonnie bower—
Can I forget it ever?

—Robert Burns.

PLYMOUTH ROCK.

BY MARION HARLAND.

There was nothing in the aspect of the place to show that murder had been done there. The time was ten o'clock on a keen, breezy, brilliantly clear, January morning; the place a handsomely furnished business office. On a rich rug in the middle of the floor stood Plymouth Strong, millionaire and manufacturer, portly, and florid, looking up at his fellow-coloquist with a kindly smile that softened the hard, gray eyes and made his rugged lineage almost comely. The man on whose shoulder his hand lay was of such different mould that one wondered, involuntarily, at the intimacy implied by their relative position and the speaker's tone and words.

"You know"—he said "kneeow," in a nasal drawl—"I would do 'most anything for you, my dear fellow. I'd let you have twice as much, quick as wink, ef I'd one mite o' faith in the concern. It's all wild-cat an' moonshine from top to bottom. An' I mus' say, I'm s'prised you lend your name fur to ballast sech an egg-shell. That's the way good men help on public corruption—a handlin' things they hedn't orter tech with a pair o' tongs."

A restive movement on the part of the listener shook the hand from its resting place. Plymouth Strong clutched his friend's arm with such force as to bring the averted face into view.

"Rafe Field! you ain't a-going to bear malice against me for the first time I've said 'no' to you in thirty-five years? You know I've stood by you through thick an' thin. When I've had a dolar in my pocket you've been welcome to half of it, ef you felt the use of it. But I can't go ag'inst my conscience, man much as I love you. I'd no idee you'd take it so hard."

Ralph Field buttoned his gloves carefully, then his overcoat, up to his chin, spoke quietly and in a lower tone than was his habit, and he was never abrupt or loud. "Heaven forbid that I should force your conscience, Mr. Strong. As to my bearing malice—gentlemen do not use such terms in business conversation. Your refusal to lend me the sum I wish to borrow upon excellent security is a serious embarrassment, which is not mitigated by your protestations of undying friendship. I suppose that the treachery of Judas bore as heavily upon his friend as if he had not kissed while he betrayed Him. Good morning!" It was a cruel speech, sharpened to a finer point by the slight, contemptuous smile, driven home by the contrast between his refined intonations and his companion's provincial dialect. Mr. Field raised his hat in punctilious courtesy at the last words, and left the room.

Plymouth Strong stood rooted to the floor; his jaw dropped and his complexion a livid mulberry, for a minute after the door closed. Then he got back his breath with a hoarse gasp, put up his hand to pull his collar away from the turgid throat. All that was evil and coarse in him came to the surface with the scowl that distorted his visage, the curse he shut in behind the grinding teeth. He struck his call-bell with a vengeful clang. A clerk appeared.

"If Mr. Field ever calls here agin, stop him in the outside office—d'ye hear? I don't want to see him agin—never! Them's my orders, what nothin' won't never change! You ken go!"

This was a friendship that died a violent death with Ralph Field's suave "Good morning." He was very angry, more wounded than offended, and more disappointed thaneither. He had hoped to advance his fortunes by investment in the stock offered him on flattering terms, and he would not have believed any man if he had foretold that Plym. Strong would not only refuse him a favor but presume to lecture him upon business ethics.

"No wonder he lost his temper! Who could have done otherwise in the circumstance?"

Nevertheless, he awoke next day to find that his wrath had burned itself out into cold ashes. He had insulted a well-meaning friend, sneered at one who did not know how to recriminate in kind. It was unchristian and ungentlemanly.

"I feel as if had kicked a faithful Newfoundland for trying to hinder one from taking a surf-bath," he said to his humble self. Breakfast over he went straight down to the "Strong Mills." "You behaved like a man—I like a brute. I am here to ask your pardon!" was the formula in his mind, in bestowing a kindly salutation upon the clerk who left his desk at his approach.

"I am afraid—that is Mr. Strong is particularly engaged just now, Mr. Field," stammered the young man, shamefacedly.

"Ah! Never mind! I can wait a few minutes," said the unsuspecting penitent, picking up a morning paper. In twenty minutes he looked up impatiently. "May I trouble you to see if Mr. Strong is still busy?" The clerk obeyed reluctantly, returned uncomfortable. "I am very sorry, sir, but Mr. Strong will be engaged all the forenoon!"

"Does he know who is here?"

The young man's eyes fell.

"Yes, sir!"

Mr. Field smiled a regretful, contrite gleam. "Never mind! I'll write a line at your desk if you will allow me!" His own business needed his attention, but this splinter must be pulled out of his mind before he could settle to anything else, so he wrote:

Dear Old Friend—I do not blame you for refusing to see me before you know now heartily ashamed I am of my behavior to you yesterday. I come to you to-day for the express purpose of asking your pardon. My only hope, in the recollection of my contemptible conduct and language, is that our friendship is too well seasoned to do more than bend under the strain I have laid upon it. I was in fault throughout. Won't you see me long enough to shake hands and to let me hear you say that you forgive me? Shall we not "make up" in the old-boy fashion? You and I never could hold heat against one another, Plym!

As ever affectionately yours, Rafe.

In three minutes the bearer brought a letter to him, sealed, but not addressed. With a misty smile in his eyes, he tore it open. His note dropped out. It had been read before a line and a half was scrawled on the back:

I will hold no communication whatever with the writer of this letter. He needn't come again. P. S.

The lawyer read it twice with no change of feature. He even observed with a sort of grim humor that an m was missing from the longest word.

"A satisfactory P. S. to my note?" he said, pocketing the paper. "I am obliged to you, Mr. Gale, for your courtesy. Please say to Mr. Strong that it is all right, and we understand one another. Good day!"

For five years there was no change in the attitude of the hostile parties. Both men prospered in wordly gear. Ralph climbed safely rung after rung of professional and political preferment; Plymouth Strong heaped up riches for the children clustering about his knees. Not a word had passed, and not many looks between the two since the hour in which their full-grown and robust affection was stabbed to the heart, first by one, then by the other.

On another January morning, as clear and cold, news came incidentally to the lawyer that the friend of his boyish days lay dying. In ten minutes more he stood at the door of the death-room, entreating from the tearful, irresolute wife, permission to enter. A murmur of the discussion reached the sick man's ears.

"Is that Rafe Field?" he said, with so much of the old, strident deliverance that his wife heard him, and hastened into the chamber, leaving the door ajar.

"Let him come in, ef he's sot his head that way. The sooner he comes, the sooner he'll leave."

Ralph's tall, gray head fell on his breast, as he caught sight of the changed face. Illness had chiseled away the ruggedness, but not softened the expression. The gray eyes were cold and stern, the lines of the mouth tense and straight. As the visitor tried to take his hand he wrapped the sheet about it.

"Well, what's fetched you here?"

In the depth of his pity and penitence Ralph knelt at the bedside, his face on a level with that propped by the pillows. "The desire that we may part in peace, Plym. If only because my mother died in your mother's arms! They are waiting for us in Heaven. The same Lord died for us all. Forgive me in His name, and I will not trouble you longer!"

His forehead fell on the edge of the pillow; except for sobs, and the stertorous respiration of the dying, there was no sound in the room, where wife, children and friends watched for the end.

The sick man's brow knotted, and his features writhed as in a passing spasm. He unwraped his hand and felt feebly along the coverlet for that of the petitioner, who started at the clammy touch.

"Very well! I guess we'll let the matter drop. For your mother's sake. She never called me 'Judas!' Now—go!—won't you? Sarah! I'm faint!"

His wife was ready with a stimulant that brought back light to the eyes, strength to the voice. Ralph Field was recalled from the door by the utterance of his name, clasped the cold hand eagerly and bent down to receive the fraternal farewell. The damp fingers held him fast, the filming gaze was imperative, the gasps between the words intensified their earnestness.

"Understand! if I die—you—are—forgiven! If—I—should—pull—through—after all—the old grudge—stands! I'm Plymouth Rock—to—the—last!"—Congregationalist.

A Dog Story.

"Penelope" writes as follows in the Bristol Mercury:

"I am a real lover of animals and I am always glad to hear any anecdote which prebounds to their credit, if it be authentic; so I am quite disposed to believe what a gentleman told me of his beautiful collie dog, recently. I was stroking his silky black-and-tan coat and admiring his large, affectionate, intelligent eyes, at the same time reading the name and address legibly engraved on his brazen collar, and by way of remark, said, 'Did this ever bring "Scoti" back to you?' 'Only last week,' said my friend, 'I lost him somewhere in Piccadilly. You know how much I rush about in hansom cabs, and Scoti always goes with me—we travel many miles in a week together in this way; but on this occasion I was walking and missed him. Search was in vain. The crowd was great, traffic drowned the sound of my whistle and, after waiting awhile and looking elsewhere, I returned to my companion and sorrowful, yet hoping that he might find his way back. In about two hours after my arrival a hansom cab drove up to the door, and out jumped Scoti. The cabman rang for his fare, and thinking he had somehow captured the runaway, I inquired how and where he found him. "Oh! sir," said cabby, "I didn't hail him at all. He hailed me. I was a-standin close by St. James' Church, a-lookin out for a fare, when in jumps the dog. 'Like his impudence!' says I. So I shouts through the window; but he wouldn't stir. So I gets down and tries to pull him out, and shows him my whip; but he sits still and barks, as much as to say, 'Go on, old man.' As I seizes him by the collar, I reads the name and address. 'All right, my fine gentleman,' says I. 'I'll drive you where you're a-wanted, I dare say.' So I shuts the door, and my gentleman settles hisself with his head just a looking out, and I drives on till I stops at this here gate, when out jumps my passenger, a-clearing the door, and walks in as calm as though he'd been a reg'lar fare." Need I say my friend gave the loquacious cabman a very irregular and liberal fare, and congratulated Scoti on his intelligence—be it instinct, or reason, or whatever it may be—that told him that hansom cabs had often taken him safely home, and therefore a hansom cab would probably do so again, now that he could not find his way and had lost his master. Who shall say that dogs do not reason or reflect?"

THOMAS H. BENTON.

His Encounter in the Senate With Foote.

Ben Perley Poore, in the April Century.

Inferior in intellectual ability to Webster, Clay or Calhoun, Thomas Hart Benton had no superior as a man of iron will and haughty disposition, during the twenty-nine years and seven months that he served continuously in the United States Senate. Aggressive, bold and defiant, he would occasionally strike out recklessly at everything and everybody about him, like the huge wild buffaloes of the Missouri prairies, treading his opponents beneath his feet in his angry rush. His greatest display of ungovernable rage in the senate chamber was when, in an angry debate, he advanced with threatening gestures toward Senator Foote, of Mississippi, who, fearing that he was to be attacked, drew a small pocket-pistol. The sight of this weapon made Benton uncontrollable; and, endeavoring to shake off the grasp of friends who seized him, he shouted: "The cowardly assassin, let him shoot me if he dares. I never carry arms, and he knows it. Let the assassin fire!" After quiet was somewhat restored, Clay suggested that both senators enter into bonds to keep the peace. Upon that Benton arose and exclaimed; "I will rot in jail, sir, before I will do it. No, Sir! I will rot in jail first!" and he proceeded to pour forth a torrent of bitter invective on Foote before he could be quieted. Even when he was defeated in seeking a re-election for the sixth time in the Senate, and was forced to accept a seat in the House of Representatives, Benton failed to display a chastened ambition or a softened heart.

A man of the name of Colas, who had the monopoly of rat-killing in Paris, has just died. He used to feed exclusively on the product of his "sport."

HOT WATER REMEDY.

The Virtues of Hot Water in Cases of Consumption and Dyspepsia.

From the New York Sun.

A young man who was compelled to resign his position in one of the public schools of this city because he was breaking down with consumption, and who has ever since been battling for life, although with little apparent prospect of recovery, was encountered several days ago in a Broadway restaurant.

"I see," he said, "that you seem surprised at my improved appearance. No doubt you wonder what could have caused such a change. Well, it was a very simple remedy—nothing but hot water."

"Hot water?"

"That's all. You remember my telling you that I had tried all the usual remedies. I consulted some of the leading specialists in affections of the lungs in this city, and paid them large fees."

"Now, the only rational explanation of consumption is that it results from defective nutrition. It is always accompanied by malassimilation of food. In nearly every case the stomach is the seat of fermentation that necessarily prevents proper digestion. The first thing to do is to remove the fermentation, and put the stomach into a condition to receive food and dispose of it properly. This is effected by taking water into the stomach, as hot as can be borne, an hour before each meal. This leaves the stomach clean and pure, like a boiler that has been washed out. Then put into the stomach food that is in the highest degree nutritious and the least disposed to fermentation. No food answers this description better than tender beef. A little stale bread may be eaten with it. Drink nothing but pure water, and as little of that at meals as possible. Vegetables, pastry, sweets, tea, coffee, and alcoholic liquor should be avoided. Put tender beef alone into a clean and pure stomach three times a day, and the system will be fortified and built up until the wasting away, that is the chief feature of consumption, ceases and recuperation sets in."

"This reasoning impressed me. I began by taking one cup of hot water an hour before each meal, and gradually increased the dose to three cups. At first it was unpleasant to take, but now I drink it with a relish that I never experienced in drinking the choicest wine. I began to pick up immediately after the new treatment, and gained fourteen pounds within two months. I have gained ground steadily in the trying climate of New York; and I tell you, sir, I feel on a sure way to recovery."

Here an old gentleman who had been standing near, and evidently listening to the conversation, turned to the teacher and said: "This remedy of hot-water drinking has attracted my attention for some time. It has been of immense service in relieving me of a terrible dyspepsia that tormented me for many years. I tried numerous able physicians, and there is probably no medicine that is prescribed for such an ailment which was not given to me; but none of them gave me any permanent benefit. But the simple remedy of drinking hot water, accompanied by a rational regulation of my diet, has entirely cured me, advanced though I am in life. It was not the dieting alone that did it. I had heard that before. It was the use of hot water that cured me, for that made it possible to derive benefit from a judicious diet. I have also found this treatment a great benefit in kidney diseases, which are largely owing to mal-assimilation of food.'

The teacher listened very attentively to the old gentleman's remarks.

"I am glad to learn that your experience," he said, "agrees so fully with mine. I have become acquainted with various cases in which this simple method of treatment has effected permanent cures after all the efforts of the physicians had failed. I am convinced, simply from what I have seen, that almost any disturbance of the human system that results from disorders of the stomach can be alleviated, and, in most instances, cured in the same way. The very simplicity of the thing may cause some to hesitate about attaching much importance to it; but, like the proper ventilation of your dwellings, it may prevent disease and effect cures where all the drugs of the pharmacopœia will fail."

PARIS RAGPICKERS.

Their Work, Their Habits and Their Honesty.

I have said that it has been decreed the ragpickers must go. Why? Well, because the march of civilization has reached that point where it finds an economy of time and money in doing away with their aid in the daily morning work of cleansing Paris of the accumulated filth of the past twenty-fours hours. The thousands of men and women, bent half double under the weight of the vast baskets strapped to their shoulders, who have formed for so many centuries the nasty and yet picturesque feature of the night aspect of the gay capital, as with lantern in hand they, like so many glow-worms, wander about the streets, turning over the dust heaps and garbage piles with their hooked sticks and [illegible] Clichy, or Montmartre.

When the hut that is the home of the ragpicker is reached the night's haul is carefully sorted and classified. In Paris nothing is lost; the bones and half-consumed vegetables, the broken glass and china, even the very corks that the night before have popped merrily from the champagne bottles in some "cabinet particulier," have a value which the chiffonnier knows how to make the most of. The worst that can be said of the corporation is that its members are too fond of the brandy bottle. If they are to be banished from the streets, as is talked of, the belated Parisian whose business or pleasure calls him out toward the wee sma' hours will miss the well known glow of their lanterns, which are always a protection against the night prowlers who infest the streets of the capital and who render even the most populous boulevards so unsafe after midnight.—Correspondence San Francisco Chronicle.

Better than Langtry.

The Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, in speaking of the recent chiarty ball at "Castle Stewart," in Washington, says: An alcove in the ball-room was reserved for the President, who entered during the first piano ectette, and with him were General and Mrs. Sheriden, Miss Lucy Frelinghuysen, and the daughter of Justice Bradley. The stout stubby little figure of General Sheridan excites as much interest in any assembly as the more stately President, and every one is charmed with his pretty young wife. Mrs. Sheridan has light-brown hair, blue eyes, expressive features, and complexion that rivals the Jersey Lily. Altogether Mrs. Sheridan is a prettier woman any day than Mrs Langtry, and people are wondering why they never heard before of her being a decided beauty. She has a slender, graceful figure, and dresses in exquisite taste, her toilet on this occasion being a combination of silver-gray cashmere and pink brocade, over which was worn a hort sleeveless jacket of netted steel beads."

General Notes.

The Dismal swamp is fast losing all its romantic charms under the invasion of utilitarian man. Its morasses are being converted into fertile fields, canals and railroads penetrate it in every direction, and even Lake Drummond, that famed haunt of ghostly maidens, will probably soon be drained.

All the coffee grown in the New World has sprung from a single plant, which a French naval officer carried to Martinique, in 1720, depriving himself of water when parching with thirst in order to nourish his coffee plant. From this one tree, it is said, all the American tropical colonies obtained their seed, which has multiplied to such an extent that Brazil, Mexico and the West Indies produce as much coffee as Java and Ceylon.

Takasivi-Bakin, a Japanese novelist, introduced so many personages in his novels that in order not to get his characters inextricably mixed, it was his habit to surround himself with a number of tiny dolls, appropriately attired, and named after his heroes and heroines. When he had tied a couple together, he knew that he had married them. When he shut them in a box he remembered them dead and buried. When he had put them in a corner of his chamber, he could see they had gone on a journey.

A dog owned in Portland, Me., has quite a fancy for traveling. When the freak takes him he goes abroad the Boston boat and makes a quiet trip of 150 miles by sea. When the boat reaches Boston he disappears in the crowd; but never fails to return and make the homeward trip at night. No one knows where he spends the day after leaving the boat nor how he manages to keep posted on the boat's departure, which is two hours earlier in Winter than in Summer, but he never gets left.

The splendid life-size portrait of Washington painted by Stuart, which hangs in the Senate Chamber in the Connecticut Capitol, has recently undergone a cleansing process. This fine picture was purchased of the artist soon after it was painted, by a vote (in 1800) of the General Assembly, for $1,000. It would now, no doubt, fetch $50,000 if the State could be induced to part with it. Stuart painted it from his original head of Washington, which he sold to Boston, where it hangs in the Athenæum.

The whipping of the students in Harvard college prevailed until 1755, and the instructors were privileged to box the ears of offending ones for several years after. Corporal punishment was succeeded by a peculiar and extensive system of fines. Absence from prayers was punished by a fine of 2d.; absence from public worship by a fine of 6d.; tardiness, 2d.; for going to church before the ringing of the bell, 6d.; for "profane cursing" a fine of 2s. 6d. was imposed; for graduates playing cards, 2s. 6d; lying, 1s. 6d.; going on top of the college, 1s. 6d.; sending for beer, 6d.; fetching beer, 1s. 6d.; for going into the college yard without the proper garb, 9d.

The settlers who have located around Winnipeg in Manitoba, congratulate themselves upon the uniform weather experienced in that region of country. The thermometer indicates from ten to twenty-five degrees below zero all the winter through, and no thaws or warm days ever come to disturb the inhabitants, or induce them to let the fire on the hearth go out. If people can live and be happy in such a country where no fruits will grow and very little in the way of vegetables can be raised, we see no good reason for despairing of the future settlement of Alaska and other arctic regions by people from more southern climes.

A Colorado farmer has invented a duck hunting outfit which discounts the California man's cow. He stripped the hide from a bullock and mounted it on a wire skeleton which looked as natural as a living animal. He cut away the belly of his wire bullock for his body and made two holes through the shoulders to take a sight through. When he wants a duck-shoot he drops his skeleton over his head and starts out for the tulles. He can walk right into a flock of ducks without starting them and has on one or two occasions returned home to his hiding-place full of teal caught with his hands. He never fails to kill as many as he wants.

Editor Wayland, of the National Baptist, Philadelphia, read a paper before the weekly meeting of the Baptist ministers last week. He said a notable feature of modern laws for the punishment of criminals was the agitation for the return to the whipping-post of Moses. "Garrotting and wife-beating is so punished in England and that most justly," said the speaker. After telling of a brutal instance of wife-beating that came under his own observation he said: "I don't know of anything that would please me more than to see that man flogged until up to his ankles in blood. To talk of degrading such a criminal is like talking of corrupting the late Mr. Tweed. I shall favor the whipping-post until the Lord makes a greater change in my views than he usually does."

For the Cook.

Currant jelly is better than cranberries to serve with turkey.

Nice Cookies.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, four eggs, three spoonfuls of sweet milk, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, and one half of a lemon.

Baked Indian Pudding.—One cup of molasses, six tablespoonfuls of meal, three tablespoonfuls of flour, and one quart of boiling milk. Mix and scald well. Add salt, ginger, cinnamon and raisins before scalding. Bake two hours.

Fruit Pudding.—Chop six apples fine, grate six ounces of stale bread, add six ounces of brown sugar and the same weight of dried currants, washed carefully and floured. Mix all together with six ounces of butter, a cup of milk and two cups of flour, in which a teaspoonful of baking powder is well mixed. Spice to taste, and if necessary add more milk in the mixing. Tie loosely in a pudding bag and boil three hours. Serve with cream sauce. Turn a saucer or plate on the bottom of the kettle and the pudding bag will not stick to it.

Boston Brown Bread.—Two cupfuls of corn meal, one cupful of graham, one third cupful of the best molasses, two cupfuls of sour milk, one teaspoon rounding full of soda, and one teaspoonful of salt. Mix thoroughly, pour into a buttered bread boiler, or tin pail, which should be placed in a kettle of boiling water and cook steadily for five hours. The pail, if used, should be one with a tight cover. The kettle should also be covered, and care taken that the water does not stop boiling. Fill up the kettle with boiling water from time to time as it may be needed.

The cattle commission at Washington think that liberal appropriations will stamp out contagious disease.

Hamilton Disston, the Philadelphia millionaire, carries $400,000 life insurance.

STEWART'S BODY AT REST.

The True History of the Negotiations For and Final Recovery of the Stolen Body of the Dead Millionaire.

A Good Word for Villard, With a Pleasant Reminiscence of the Days When He was a Poor War Correspondent.

A Notable Autograph Album, With a Number of Charming Extracts Therefrom—Theatrical and Other Gossip.

NEW YORK, Special Correspondence, Jan. 3.—The real facts about the body of A. T. Stewart have been purposely withheld, and various stories have been given to the local papers here to satisfy the curiosity of their readers. Two of the chief of these papers have alleged within the last two months that it has never been recovered from the thieves who stole it from the vault on that dark night five years ago. I am able to-day to give the true story for the first time, and on high authority. The restless remains of the millionaire were recovered more than two years ago, and for a year they have reposed under the cathedral at Garden City, in a special vault so constructed and equipped that if an attempt were made to enter it, the touch would set in motion the chime of bells in the tower above, and ring an alarm to the town. If Judge Hilton's conjectures are correct, the robbers of Stewart's grave were three horsethieves pretty well known in this State and Connecticut. Mrs. Stewart, from the first moment of her discovery that her husband's grave had been desecrated, insisted on the recovery of the body at any price, but Judge Hilton doggedly opposed it, declaring with some show of reason, that public safety required a defiance of the villains, and a refusal to yield to their demands. But in the fall of 1881 (I think it was) an event occurred that woke Judge Hilton up to the peril of further persistence. One of his servants happening to go out of the door at night, discovered some men at the foot of a long ladder that was erected against the side of the mansion. They immediately fled, and he alarmed the household. At the top of the ladder a window was open—the window of the room where slept Judge Hilton's seven-year-old son! Then came an anonymous letter:

"You were in time last night. Next time you will be too late."

Hilton yielded to Mrs. Stewart's view of the case and negotiations were reopened. There was a good deal of shrewd bargaining as to the actual sum of money to be paid, and a spirit exhibited on both sides that must have rejoiced the soul of the great merchant if it was present; but at last the sum of $50,000 was fixed on, and the term, c. o. d. Not precisely, either, for the thieves insisted on getting the money in hand before delivering the body. This condition was accepted by Hilton as no other was offered to him, by the commercial and suspicious parties of the second part. The place selected for the delivery was a small bare hill in Westchester county, commanding the approaches from every side. The directions to Judge Hilton ran virtually thus:

"We will be there at 4 o'clock on Sunday morning with the body. You send one man, unarmed, on foot, with $50,000 for us. When he has given us the money we will leave him in possession of the body."

This programme was actually carried out. A plucky servant of the late Mr. Stewart was selected to complete the purchase. He walked to the top of the hill, and was examined for weapons by masked men, who then accepted the money and departed, leaving the tormented body behind them in a trunk. I have forgotten to say that while the negotiations were pending the villains proved their identity by sending to Judge Hilton a piece of paper exactly the size and shape of the piece of zigzag cloth they had cut from the lining of the rifled coffin they had left behind them in the Stewart vault. So ends the ghastly affair.

Since the recovery of the body Mrs. Stewart is very secluded, and is constantly attended by detectives, who are hardly ever out of her sight. Judge Hilton thrives amazingly. Stewart's great projects of a cheap woman's hotel and a Garden City utopia have both been allowed to go to dismal wreck, but Judge Hilton has, it is alleged, made money by the sweat of his ingenuity, at the rate of more than $1,000,000 a year. The $1,000,000 that Stewart gave him has been turned over and over—ten or twelve times some folks say, but folks will talk. Stewart himself is seldom spoken well of by those who knew him. I know of no more hideous picture of wealth than his hollow life and revolting death and resurrection, or one better calculated to make the poor contented with their lot.

GARFIELD AND MARSHAL NEY.

The human mind hankers for romance. We are not inclined to believe anything with real gusto except the improbable. I see that the story is again current that the illustrious Marshal Ney of France was no other than Michel Rudolph, a humble lieutenant of our Revolutionary war, who ran away from Virginia and from this country in 1785 because his wife "went with a handsomer man." The addition is now made that this Michel Rudolph was a brother of Mrs. Garfield's grandfather. Indeed, Mrs. Garfield's father confirms the report. The yarn is a captivating one. Young Rudolph flying from the scene of his disgrace, full of chagrin and ambition, joining the French army the year Napoleon did, rising through rapid graces, beating the Archduke Charles, storming the castle of Elchingen, wresting victory from defeat, covering the retreat from Moscow, winning the titles of count, marquis, duke and prince, welcoming Napoleon from Elba, holding the center at Waterloo, and finally shot in the gardens of the Luxembourg—I wish so brilliant a fellow had been Mrs. Garfield's great-uncle. I don't know who started the story, but it received some credence twenty years ago from the circumstance that Ney's name was Michel, and that he spoke English, and that Napoleon is alleged to have alluded to him as "My American," though I can find no such thing in his writings. The melancholy fact is that the pretty story is entirely unfounded. Some twelve or fourteen years ago I wrote to Minister Washburne in Paris about it, and asked him to apply to the municipal records of Saar-louis, Ney's reported birthplace. I soon got a letter from him, saying that he had properly referred it, and a month later there came to me from the mayor of Saar-louis a document proving that Ney's parents lived and died in that town, and also a transcript of the church register, showing that the infant Michel Ney was baptized there. What became of poor Michel Rudolph I do not know. He very likely plunged remorsefully into the heart of the Black forest, and there found a comforter in some sympathetic fraulein, and I shouldn't wonder a bit if Castle Garden had entertained more than two of his descendants. "Carry the news to Hiram."

HENRY VILLARD.

I have a warm fellow-feeling for Villard in his perplexities, and entertain no doubt that he will conquer them, and win a fortune for himself yet. I inquired about him this morning. "Nothing dangerous," said my informant; "only that he hasn't been able to sleep more than three or four hours for a week. Insomnia—that's what ails him—resulting from worry and disappointment. He meant to make a fortune for himself and his courageous backers, and he hasn't done it. The failure grieves and puzzles him. To go without sleep is enough to make any man crazy; but Villard is tough and level-headed, and he'll come out of it. The thing that hurts him worst is to see his friends suffer."

It is reported that Villard has not only lost $3,000,000 or $4,000,000 himself, but that he has handed over to other losers the $300,000 that he gave a year ago to his wife, a daughter of William Lloyd Garrison. I hope this is not true. A man should not pay so dearly as that for a miscalculation. There's only one thing that makes me think the report may be true. In the autumn of 1862 he came into the army of the Potomac as a correspondent. I was writing letters to the New York Tribune. His horse was a better one than mine, and he always kept ahead—excepting, perhaps, on a retreat. One night when the army was being transferred from the Rapidan over to Fredericksburg, and Villard and I were trying to keep along with it, we found ourselves a good way from any eligible house and compelled to camp, soldier-fashion, on the ground. We picketed our horses, then brought a dozen nice, soft, three-cornered rails from a worm fence near by, laid them gracefully side by side in the wet grass, as close together as possible, and went to bed. As it was cold, we put our blankets together and laid them over us; and, as there were no mosquitoes, we got along fairly well. The only disturbence was made by Villard. I woke suddenly about 1 o'clock and found Villard sitting up in bed, carefully pushing the blankets out over me and saying "excuse me." This happened three or four times during the night, my conscientious bed-fellow pulling the blankets over me as if he had more than his share, and each time saying "excuse me!" I didn't suppose that such a man as that ever would be rich. Maybe he has been so foolish as to give away his wife's property and start from bed-rock again. Who knows?

LEAVES FROM AN ALBUM.

An autograph album has recently come into my hands which may be called a finished work. It is owned by Mrs. Margaret C. Avery of Boston, and at present is in the custody of her brother, William A. Camp, president of the New York clearing house. It contains the name of almost every well-known man of letters in America, with an original verse. I append a few of these:

I am tired of the etymology that makes "Religion" mean that which binds. It is good Latin and excellent piety to understand by "Religion" that which loosens.

O. B. FROTHINGHAM.

A bird sang sweet and strong
In the top of the tallest tree.
He said: "I pour out my soul in song
For the summer that soon shall be."
But deep in the shady wood
Another bird sang: "I pour
My heart on the solemn solitude
For the springs that return no more."

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

Yes, in the world's eternal plan
Divinity itself is given
To him who lives or dies for man
And looks within his soul for heaven!

EDMUND FLORENCE STEDMAN.

J. G. Holland writes a good proverb of his that I think the Century has taken for its guide:

Who never walks save where he sees men tracks
Makes no discoveries!

William Lloyd Garrison offers this original verse:

Thy cause, O Liberty, can never fail,
Whether by foes o'erwhelmed or friends betrayed;
Then be its champions of naught afraid—
As God is true they shall at last prevail!
Let base oppressors tremble and turn pale!
They, they alone, may justly be dismayed,
For Truth and Right are at thy side arrayed,
And the whole world shall yet thy triumph hail!

On the next page I. I. Hayes, the Arctic explorer, has written:

The hills were there sungilded at the hour
When other lands were silvered by the moon,
The midnight hour, when down the sun did pour
A flare of light, as elsewhere at the noon!

T. B. Aldrich next has prettily written in a refined, neat back hand, almost microscopic:

Manoah's son, in his blind rage malign,
Tumbling the temple down upon his foes,
Did no such feat as yonder delicate vine
That day by day untired holds up a rose.

Then follow these:

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine out-grown shell by life's unresting sea!

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

And of some wonder-blossom yet we dream,
Whereof the time that is enfolds the seed,
Some flower of light, to which the rose shall seem
A fair and fragile weed.

LUCY LARCOM.

No more than doth the miller there,
Shut in our several cells, do we
Know with what waste of beauty rare
Moves every day's machinery.

J. R. LOWELL.

No fate, save by the victim's fault, is low,
For God hath writ all dooms magnificent,
So guilt not traverses His tender will.

R. WALDO EMERSON.

Dear is the minstrel even to hearts of prose;
But he who sets all aspiration free
Is dearer to humanity.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

Strew roses on his breast,
He loved the roses best;
He never cared for lilies or for snow.

WILLIAM WINTER.

If woman seeks for power, then she must yield
The very essence of her being up,
Bow her full heart, throw off its golden shield,
And drain its holiest life to fill the cup,
That, like a brimming goblet, red with wine,
She lavishes upon the world's broad shrine.
Upon the tattered rim men grave her name,
Fling down the empty cup, and this is fame!

ANN S. STEPHENS.

I see no cause but men may pick their teeth,
Though Brutus with a sword did kill himself.

JOHN GILBERT.

By the motes do we know where the sunbeam is slanting;
Through hindering stones speaks the soul of the brook;
Past rustle of leaves we press into the stillness;
Through darkness and void to the Pleiads we look;
One bird-note at dawn, with the night-silence o'er us,
Begins all the morning's magnificent chorus.

MARY MAPES DODGE.

La critique est aisee,
Mais l'art est difficile.

CHRISTINE NILSSON.

One leaf I will take.

SAMUEL ADAMS DRAKE.

From wells where truth in secret lay,
He saw the midnight stars by day.

"O, marvelous gift!" the many cried;
"O, cruel gift!" his voice replied.

The stars were far, and cold, and high,
That glimmered in the noonday sky;

He yearned toward the sun in vain
That warmed the lives of other men.

W. D. HOWELLS.

Love is a day, sweetheart, shining and bright;
It hath its rose dawn ere the morning light;
Its glow and glory of the sudden sun;
Its noontide heat as swift the hours wear on;
Its fall of dew, and silver-lighted night—
Love is a day, sweetheart, shining and bright.

Love, is a life, sweetheart, ending in death.
Is it worth while to mourn its fleeting breath?
Light-footed youth, or sad, forecasting prime,
Joy of young Hope, or grief of later time?
What pain or pleasure stays its parting breath?
Love is a life, sweetheart, ending in death.

LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

The failures of men are the opportunities of women.

JENNIE CUNNINGHAM CROLY.

Taken all together it strikes me that these sentiments are by no means commonplace. They are mostly brilliant and artistic, and I wish I owned the album.

PLAYS AND PLAY-ACTORS.

Commenting on my last week's letter about "Fanny Davenport and her folks," a gentleman writes me:

"Fanny is just past thirty-eight years old. She made her debut at the Globe theater, Boston, twenty-one years ago last summer. Our residence adjoined that of Mr. Davenport in old Roxbury, and when Fanny was getting ready for her debut one of the youngsters saw her gesticulating in the summer house and screaming 'False Clarence!' 'Mamma, come here quick! Here's [illegible]; here's a crazy lunatic out in the garden!'"

Storm Beaten, the north pole piece, still runs like wildfire, with the "Standing room only" sign, at the Union Square; but Mr. Shook is going to stop it in the booming career and put on Bartley Campbell's new play, A False Step. The action of the comedy takes place chiefly in France and Italy, though the characters are mainly Americans. A play with Charles Coghlan in it, supported by Effie Ellsler, Maude Harrison, Eleanor Carey, Mrs. Phillips, Stoddart and Parselle, ought to succeed whether it is good for anything or not.

Stetson, who found Coghlan a beautiful but useless white elephant at the Fifth Avenue, has retracted his awful oath never to offer a play in New York again, and has contracted for all the American rights to Gilbert & Sullivan's new opera, barring Boston.

CURRENT COMMENT.

There have been a good many threats but no arrests so far for the crime of keeping the Art Loan exhibition open on Sunday. That one day's receipts netted the Bartholdi pedestal fund nearly $1,500. I hear, by the way, that when D. H. Provost, secretary of the Sunday Closing league, handed in his protest against having the Academy of Design open on Sunday, Montague Marks, the secretary of the fund, offered to keep the place closed if the wealthy people who objected to looking at pictures on Sunday would raise $1,000 for the fund. This mode of preventing desecration was flatly refused.

Last Saturday I met Cyrus W. Field on the elevated road. "This is a great institution," he said, "but I wish the cars went twice as fast to-day for I am late to lunch. I lunch with my three brothers to-day—Stephen, Dudley and Henry." These are four "big brothers;" a judge of the supreme court, a lawyer who stands at the head of his profession, an editor and clergyman of sound sense, and a speculator worth $15,000,000. At least three of them have been spoken of for the presidency, and the four are all who survive of a family of ten.

W. A. CROFFUT.

THE TURKS AND THEIR DEAD.

A People Who Believe in Dignified and Unostentatious Mourning—A Description of Their Simple Ceremonies.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Special Correspondence, Nov. 24.—I do not think that in any letter which I have sent you there has been any description of an Ottoman funeral. This is not by any means a cheerful subject, but it is one which tells a good deal of the character of the Turks. He who would learn the customs and ideas of a strange people must see and mix with them in their sorrows as often as in their joys. He would be far from a faithful reporter who would seek only in times of joy for the best characteristics of a race, and who could see more beauty of character in the outward expression of a happy feeling than in the sober, steady, patient endurance of a heavy grief. The East has often been called the home of dignity and in many respects it has well been so called. There is less excess of expression, a less boisterous outward manifestation, both in seasons of joy and sorrow, here than can be found in most countries. There is not more stability, but more dignity. For an explanation of this we have not far to seek. It is in the blind belief in kismet (fate) that its strength lies. What comes must be accepted, and a man is manly in so far as he yields to the force of circumstances uncomplainingly and with dignity. With all the apathy of the East upon him, the victim of a great sorrow, a heavy trial or a sudden reverse of fortune, does not attempt to fight against and withstand the evils that are closing in upon him. He simply bows his head and lets the wave of disaster sweep over him, engulfing all he has or prizes. To move, to oppose, to try to conquer, all are useless—what is to be, is—kismet! He yields, for the hand that has never been taught to withstand is but powerless in the hour of need. He yields, for he is mastered; not by circumstances, but by a long-ingrained idea of the uselessness of resisting. It is here that the meekness of the man and the force of the belief are so clearly visible.

DIGNIFIED MOURNERS.

It is owing to this idea of kismet that the Turk is one of the most dignified of mourners. There is no weeping or wailing to be heard as the corpse is carried from the house to the grave. All is done in a calm, a dignified manner, and but for the murmurings of the imaum, in silence. Immediately the breath has left the body, preparations are made for the funeral, every part of the simple ceremony being hurried on as fast as possible. The sun, if possible, is never allowed to set with a corpse in the house. Within a few hours of the decease the funeral takes place and the sorrow is hidden in cold reserve. The body to be interred is bathed and wrapped in a shroud. A hired coffin, which usually belongs to the mosque, is brought to the house. The body is placed therein and the friends and relatives, having been informed of the calamity that has overtaken a mortal brother or sister, gather inside the house of woe and there in silence await the exit of the cortege. The whole procession directs its way to the mosque. If the deceased was a man, the body is taken into the mosque; if a woman, it is placed upon a marble slab erected for the purpose, outside the mosque for the woman has no soul. The imaum reads a few prayers over the body, and then heads the procession which starts at once for the burial place. During this part of the journey the coffin is invariably borne upon the shoulders, and the bearers are continually changed. At a decently large funeral I do not suppose that the same parties bear the coffin for any three consecutive minutes. Changes are repeatedly made, friends, relatives or strangers indifferently bearing the load upon their shoulders. This custom has its origin in the Moslem doctrine that he who aids in carrying a true believer to the grave, and thus to the seventh heaven, will himself, because of his services thus rendered, be the more easily translated into the presence of the prophet. To change bearers in transit in this way is no easy task; yet it is well and easily done by these people, who seem accustomed to it. Arrived at the grave, the mourners and followers gather round, and the relatives and the imaum remove the body from the coffin, which is thrown on one side, and the corpse is placed in a sitting position in the grave. This is so as to be ready, when the summons of the prophet comes, to go to paradise. The prayers at the grave are "few and short," and the body being covered the assembled crowd dissolves in an orderly way. The priest remains and prays for the easy and gracious transit of the body into heaven. This done, the burying ground is by all concerned in this funeral abandoned, though if weather be fine, is is rare for the graveyard to be empty—for in a land where parks are unknown, the burying-ground serves in their stead. It will be seen from the above brief description that the Turkish funeral is far simpler than the Christian; while still, in nearly every essential point, it is carried out on the same principle. Affection and sorrow and joy have as firm a hold upon the human heart in the East as in the West.

WM. JEW, JR.

BETWEEN THE LINES.

"Dear Mr. Brown"—I know she meant
"Dear Jack;" that D with sentiment
Is overweighted.
Shy little love! She did not dare;
That flutter in the M shows where
She hesitated.

The darling girl! What loving heed
She gives the strokes; it does not need
Great penetration
To note the lingering, trusting touch;
As if to write to me were such
A consolation.

"The flowers came; so kind of you.
A thousand thanks!" Oh, fie! Miss Prue,
The line betrays you.
You know just there you sent a kiss;
You meant that blot to tell me this,
And it obeys you.

"They gave me such a happy day;
I love them so," she means to say,
"Because you sent them."
But then you see, the page is small;
She wrote in haste—the words—and all—
I know she meant them.

"At night I kept them near me, too,
And dreamt of them," she wrote, "and you,"
But would erase it.
Did she but have one tender thought,
That perished with the blush it brought,
My love would trace it.

"This morning all the buds have blown."
That flourish, surely, is "Your own,"
'Tis written queerly;
She meant it so. Ah! useless task
To hide your love 'neath such a mask
As that "Sincerely."

"Prudence." Those tender curves confess
As much to me as a caress,
And, Pru—you know it;
But then, to tease me, you must add
Your other name, although you had
Scant space to do it.

A dash prolonged across the sheet
To close the page? The little cheat!
No, when she pressed it
She meant its quivering length to say
That she could write to me for aye,
And never end it.

Prue! Love is like the flame that glows
Unseen, till lightly fanned it grows
Too fierce to quell it,
And mine, oh, mine is unconfessed!
But—
That dash and all the rest—
I'll have to tell it.

H. C. Faulkner.

SOLOMON IN ALL HIS GLORY,

And All His Many Wives, Probably Had No Conception of the Possibilities Pertaining to the Art of Dress.

The Latest Gossip Concerning Gowns and Matters of Like Interest to Readers of the Feminine Persuasion.

NEW YORK, Special Correspondence, Jan. 2.—The cold wave that came the week before Christmas and the snow storm that followed it was a special providence to the fur dealers, and helped them to get rid of a part of their surplus stock of costly fur garments. It is rather a curious fact that if it is not cold before Christmas the fur season (for dealers) is a failure, an arctic temperature afterward failing to restore the market activity. This leaves many fur garments in stock which it is a risk or certain loss to carry over, and might prove disastrous in case of an over-supply of the present long and costly designs. The recent importations in sealskin are very long and simple forms, better adapted to driving than walking. They consist of Newmarket coats, close-cut paletots and Russian pelisses, in place of the dolmans that have been worn so long. They enclose the body in fur, with the aid of a sealskin toque and muff, and are thoroughly protective against snow or wind. Fashion is not allowed to be as capricious as it is commonly thought. When it creates an industry it is obliged to sustain it. Six millions of skins have been obtained from Behring's sea since 1871, and one New York firm alone contracts for 20,000 skins annually. The seal is a very interesting animal, and the ladies who fold the soft, lovely fur about their bodies would do well to learn something of its curious instincts and habits, many of which ally it very nearly to the primitive human. Neither the seal Newmarket nor the long plush cloak are very convenient for walking, unless the dresses worn with them are made short enough to need no lifting in crossing muddy street or in ascending and descending the steps of the elevated roads. It is the custom of all women in walking, and it is a necessity in the streets of New York, to grasp the dress from behind to lift it out of peril at frequent intervals. The amount of strength expended upon this performance alone would rescue from want every needy woman and child if it were put into remunerative work; but the feat becomes difficult and almost impossible when the fingers have to hold within their grasp the thickness of a heavy coat or cloak before reaching the folds of the dress. Women who do not walk or ride on the elevated roads have not this problem to consider, and are saved the anxiety; but they lose the freedom, the fresh air, and the exercise of muscle. The girls have the best of it with warm underwear, cloth tailor-made suits, fur capes and muffs, and toques of cloth trimmed with a band of fur and wing to match. Natural beaver or otter are the furs generally preferred. Certain shades of red—dark or soft shades—are very much used, but not for the street, as formerly. Grays, or gray and brown tints, are better worn this season.

SOME STAGE DRESSES.

It seemed a great pity that the new play, Duty, should have been removed so soon from the stage of the Madison Square theater, for the costumes were very handsome, and some of them worthy of study. Among these was a princesse dress of gray plush, with mantle lined with satin and trimmed with chinchilla; a walking dress of copper brown velvet, with toque, muff, and mantle of plush; a short dress of pearly gray silk, with long cloak and Mother Hubbard bonnet trimmed with seal brown plush, and a white cashmere trimmed with white plush and white satin ribbons. Miss Marie Burroughs, who is distinguished not only for her intelligent acting, but by her good taste in dress, wears beside the gray plush dress mentioned a very handsome black toilet with black lace sleeves and square neck and garniture of jet. The Madison Square is one of those theaters which can usually be relied upon for correct dressing, and this is really one of the uses of the modern stage—one that is understood only by a few actresses in a few theaters anywhere, but is a most effective, if indirect, means of cultivating good ideas in regard to what is suitable to wear at different times and seasons, and also what is always and forever unsuitable. We have extravagant dressing on the stage, the common idea being merely fine clothes, without regard to their expression of ideas or fitness; but there is great room for education both on and off the stage in this respect, and the stage is so powerful an influence in forming public opinion, or rather in creating a public sentiment in regard to matters social and artistic, that its code in dress, if established and known to be based on right principles, would be studied and accepted as unwritten law. As an example of its effect in satirizing ostentatious display may be mentioned the gorgeous costumes worn by Mrs. Florence in The Mighty Dollar, an exhibition which fixes indelibly in the mind of those who witness the performance the idea of vulgarity with display. This it may be supposed is so patent a lesson that it does not require learning; but rules which apply to every other social question are disregarded where dress is concerned, and if women could see the follies and outrages upon good sense and taste as other see them they would very quickly drop them. In this same play of Duty a young wife wears a showy red and yellow dress to please her vulgar and display-loving mother, but takes it off and appears in a white dress to please her husband. But fortunately the red and yellow mania has subsided; we are beginning to get a glimpse of the meaning of harmony of tone in costume, and for aid to obtain this insight women will be largely indebted to Mr. Irving and Ellen Terry.

COMING INTO SOCIETY.

The first season in society, so eagerly anticipated by young girls, is a matter frequently of great anxiety to mammas who are obliged to preserve appearances on a limited allowance, or such occasional doles as they can succeed in extricating from the pockets of their husbands; and a few hints as to methods in such cases may not be out of place. The great difficulty to be met is this: The girl has left school, has passed out of the old circumscribed conditions and relations, and into new ones. She has obtained her growth. She can no longer wear schoolgirl clothes. For years all her natural desire for "pretty things" has been repressed under the plea of waiting until she obtained her freedom from school duly and an accorded place in her little social world. So now she seems to want "everything" all at once—a state of affairs no man could ever be made to understand, so long as his "womankind" had a gown of any kind to stand upright in. But the mother realizes the situation—perhaps she remembers how it was herself—and devotes many hours to the solution of the perplexing problem. To assist it may be said, first, that the two most needful dresses a girl can be provided with are a black and white. The white may be ivory surah and should be trimmed with lace and ribbons; the black, a good satin de Lyon or faille, with square front and sleeves of handsome but not large-patterned Spanish lace. A third dress may be of lined silk, trimmed with lace and ribbons, the lace soft white, the ribbons matching the silk, a contrast—a contrast in color will only lower the tone and vulgarize the whole effect. [illegible] "The bug of war really sets in, however, on" the shoe, the hosiery, the handkerchiefs, and the gloves, all of which are considered particularly indicative in style and quality of the habit of refinement in the wearer. Fine tints, shades and patterns; a texture that is soft and flexible and shapes that improve the forms they cover can only be obtained in best qualities and of special manufacture; and a "lady" habituated to the tone of good society recognizes them as far as she can see them. All this the girl knows by instinct. It is "in the air"—her air—and she feels misrepresented by what is common or inferior. It is, therefore not at all infrequent for girls to receive gifts of pretty handkerchiefs and hosiery, and even shoes of a fine and dainty kind from relatives and and interested friends on the eve of their introduction to society, and it is of great importance that such well-meaning presents should be really of a kind a young girl can use and will be pleased to possess. Colored shoes should not be selected. They should be either ivory white satin or black tint. Colors are only permissible when they match a dress. Handkerchiefs should be fine, dainty, with narrow borders and delicate embroidery; lace are not suitable for young girls. Hosiery may be colored, but it is much better to select black, dark red, or ivory white, as these are sure to be usable, and it should be of silk, spun or pure, according to length of purse. Spun silk hose are warm, can be used with more freedom, and are therefore usually preferred to the thinner and more costly styles, except for evening wear, and then the place is often occupied by fine thread hose, or these may be worn beneath fine silk ones. Too much importance cannot be laid upon the necessity for girls keeping their feet warmly and regularly clothed. There is absolute danger, as well as great risk, in changing, as many girls do, from warm cashmere hose to fine, open-work thread, whenever they go to a "party," perhaps without a carriage or the protection of fur-lined boots. Certainly, the methods adopted with young girls nowadays are bad beyond retrieval; or, rather the want of all method, and the ways into which they are allowed to drift are at total variance with any hope of usefulness in the future. Pale in the morning, with lack-lustre eyes, they come down to a waiting breakfast at 10 or 11 of the clock, lounge about listlessly with a novel till it is time to dress for a round of calls or an afternoon reception, and consider the day a dull or lost one that does not end in a ball or theater party. "Don't ask me," cried a girl, in reply to a request that she would attend a morning class of some sort; "I do not rise before noon, and it is all I can do to drag myself down stairs." She was buttoning herself up in a sealskin coat, and her maid stood ready to put on her boots and hand her muff and furred cap. That same evening she was at a ball, in pale yellow tulle and satin, where she remained till 3 in the morning. And this will be repeated twice a week, at least, during the winter.

AFTERNOON RECEPTIONS.

Ladies who do not go out a great deal are often puzzled in regard to the proper toilet for an occasion to which they attach importance because it does not often occur, and perhaps consult a friend. If it is an afternoon reception, of which there are so many during December and January, the friend says a handsome walking dress will do, and the lady goes and is distressed to find her hostess in full dress and perhaps surrounded by half a dozen friends, who assist her to receive in very low cut satin dresses of the lightest shades, with trains two yards long. Looking at her own dark, simple costume, and remembering the elegant long-trained silk that lies at home in the recesses of trunk or close:, and so seldom sees the light, the lady feels like reproaching her friend for misleading her, until she is consoled by seeing other costumes as samples of her own. Afternoon receptions are still so new that the question of dress for them is not very well understood. Besides, ladies who have afternoon receptions not infrequently close up with a dinner and theater party, or themselves make one of a party to assemble at some other house. This is the excuse for full dress, which is quite out of place—certainly as much so as a dress coat for gentleman "before 6 o'clock. An afternoon reception is often a large and somewhat promiscuous affair, and it is certainly one to which the winter guests are expected to go in day dress, for there is often but slight accommodation for removing wraps; and it is very bad taste indeed for any one to mingle in such an assemblage, at an informal hour, in light satin with long train which lies upon the ground only to be trampled upon, and with bodice so low it leaves neck and arms exposed from throat to finger nails, except the space covered by an inch of strap which connects the back and front together. A dress for a lady "receiving" may be as handsome and rich as the wearer pleases, but during the day it should be short and the bodice square or heart-shaped, or high to the throat, not low. An effective reception dress worn the other day was of pink and silver brocade, with princesse train and half sleeves of black silk velvet. The brocade formed the puffed front of the robe and high puffs to the sleeves, which were plain velvet from the puff to below the elbow, where they were trimmed flat with embroidered lace, which also formed a small Medici collar. An opaline silk, worn on the same occasion, was beaded in a fine and delicate net-work pattern, and ornamented with birds, greenish gray and two together, upon skirt and shoulder. The large detached patterns in brocades cannot be made becoming. They are very ugly, and many will be left, a dead loss, upon the hands of the dealers.

Ball dresses are, as stated in my last, of tulle over satin, with low, solid bodice; and this is worn almost without exception at the fine private and Delmonico balls. Yellow tulle, red tulle, black tulle and grey tulle are employed, but white tulle more than any other. Sometimes the tulle is embroidered, and this embroidery reappears round the neck of the bodice. A black tulle embroidered with small sunflowers, a red tulle dotted with pendant chenille, a yellow tulle spangled over yellow satin, a white tulle fringed with frosted glasses over white satin, a grey tulle garnitured with tulips, were among the toilets at a recent great private ball. But one of the most elegant women in New York, the wife of an artist, wears always black or white. Her handsome dresses come from Paris—a black one this year, a white one the next. When they have done duty as long dresses (always plain trimmed skirts, with square or heart-shaped bodices), they make over into short costumes—morning wrappers or house dresses for summer wear. Always simply yet perfectly dressed, her clothes cost her probably not more than one-fifth the amount expended by many more pretentious dames.

SOME OF THE LUXURIES OF THE MALE TOILET.

The fact has been several times stated in these letters that American women do not take kindly to silk underwear. Much was written and said about it on its first appearance some years ago, and one might have imagined that every other woman had possessed herself immediately of a complete stock of pink, blue and ecru silk undergarments, tied with ribbons and trimmed with Valenciennes lace. As a matter of fact, the sales at the general dry goods stores, frequented by the great majority, were so limited that they ceased to keep silk underwear in stock, and even in some of the best houses it is only supplied to order. The reason for this apparent lack of appreciation of a luxury in which French women delight is less the cost—though, of course, this would limit the sale—than the lack of a good laundry service, and the almost universal prejudice in favor of something that will "wash"—that is to say, in favor of something that can be washed by an unskilled hand without being quite ruined. It is true that the soft silks of which underwear is made can be renovated as easily as cotton, and look more like "new" than any washed cotton, if well done; but the water must be of the proper temperature, the chemical factors rightly introduced, and the heat carefully tested as well as applied under suitable conditions, and the necessity for such exactness the ordinary household laundress cannot be made to understand. Men are better off in this respect, as in most others. The expert laundress devotes herself to their belongings, and receives higher rates than her confreres. There are laundresses also in private families whose services commanded almost as large a stipend as that of the cook, who is a "professional" [illegible] Night robes of plain silk are $30 each, and are not commonly worn. [illegible] Night robes of plain silk, [illegible] are frequently used, and are only half the price—$15. They are also of pongee, in lovely colors, terra cotta, Chinese blue, ecru, and ivory white; are of silk equal in quality to the others; and very neatly made and finished. The absence of the embroidery is to some a recommendation.

Another item of luxury indulged in by the jeunesse doree of New York is the mounting of the white silk or satin suspenders. The ordinary embroidered suspender with fine gilt or gold-plated mounting, sold at $8 or $10, are common enough. But the desideratum consists in white or lavender satin suspenders, delicately painted or embroidered by a fair lady and mounted with solid gold, and often richly-wrought buckles, slides and end pieces. Suspenders of this description are always, of course, in order, and cost sometimes as high as $100. The purchase is not as extravagant as it looks, for the mountings are removable and will last a lifetime. It is not at all uncommon for the mountings upon worn suspenders to be transferred to others, and this is executed, without painting or embroidery, at a cost of $4 to $6, for the latter price satin being used lined with silk.

One of the luxuries of men which women have of late years begun to appreciate and copy is the use of silk and satin linings for wool. Men get the credit of a more practical and sensible mode of dress, partly because they wear their satin and silk inside instead of outside. Silk and satin linings to silk and lace dresses have been common enough; but it was not until the advent of the tailor-made dress that women learned how delightful, how great a luxury it is to have the silk or satin inside and fine wool outside.

HOLIDAY NOVELTIES.

The most expensive gifts made this season consisted of sprays and clasps and pins and buckles of precious stones, such as are now so fashionably applied to the different parts of such toilets as may be classed as really magnificent. The most of these are made of simple diamonds, as these can be made effective at less cost than where the rarer gems are placed in artistic combinations. But sometimes a cat's eye or tiger stone is used for a center, and sometimes rubies and sapphires and yellow diamonds are arranged with exquisite art to produce a flower or winged insect effect.

In silver the newest things are long pins, paper cutters, armlets and the like, copied from the antique forms, and with Arabic or ancient inscriptions. The pins are of two kinds, and are used as clasps, as breastpins, and also as ornaments for the hair.

Hairpins are the most important feature of the ornamentation of the head; they are used more than combs, and by many who do not employ any other decoration. They are varied, but mainly reproduce old forms—spear heads, fans, screens, Japanese, Indian or Egyptian national emblems, and pendant hoops or balls. They are made in shell and amber, in silver and in ivory; but these last are not much in demand. Old silver, dark shell and amber pins are the favorites, and form part of every lady's wardrobe.

The very newest fans are made of the exquisitely tinted and shaded feathers of the merle, with sticks of dark shell, amber or violet wood. Near the top is often a band of pheasant feathers, or these will be used to form a bird, which is poised upon one side. The sticks are very flexible, and when of shell sometimes extend to the top of the fan, but are only visible on the reverse side. Very elegant fans consist of a group of three magnificent ostrich feathers set in a small, graceful standard of carved ivory, shell or wood; but they are more usually made up in fan forms, because smaller feathers can be utilized, and ostrich feathers, like diamonds, double the increase in value with increase in size and fullness. This season feather fans are a great rage. For the time they seem to have driven all others out of the market. Still the knowing ones are buying choice silk and satin ones painted by artists, for which there is little demand now, but which will always be a desirable possession.

The finest thing in ware that has ever made its appearance is a recent production known as "cameo" glass. It consists of double glass, extraordinarily fine and delicate in tint and coloring, with cameo figures upon it in low relief. The work is like that put upon gems, and the cost of a pair of small bottles is $90; of a small, single vase, $60; but as a possession they carry the stamp of high refinement. The French and English china vases take the lead this season, and indeed they have taken it for several years past. The Dresden are neglected and can be bought for a very low price compared with the cost a few years ago.

The holidays have not this season developed anything very remarkable in the way of dress or decoration. The wide-spread depression is responsible perhaps for this lack of enterprise. New effects in ornamentation are produced by braiding narrow satin ribbons in basket-patterns and very pretty Christmas and New Year's baskets for fruit or confectionary are covered in this way, the handles tied with wide satin ribbon in one of the colors, with holiday legend in gold or silver lettering.

JENNY JUNE.

MARIO AND HIS WIFE.

London World: There is one good which should not be buried with the bones of Mario, and that is the fact of the fervently affectionate union in which he lived with his wife when both had passed into the very fat middle age which singers cannot escape. In the shortest absence letters between them never failed for a single day, and Grisi used to speak of Mario, who had grown into a kind of superannuated and unwieldy prettiness, with all the tenderness of their most glorious tenor and soprano days. She was a noble looking creature even in those days; the strong black hair, which was simply knotted round her large head, had hardly begun to show gleams of white; and under the great arched eyebrows her gray eyes looked out with the glances of an eagle. She sang in private long after her voice was strained and spoiled. I do not think that Mario's organ really lasted any longer than hers, though the indulgent London public applauded him through his farewell performances with unfailing faith. They were both charming in English society, where, however, their Southern natures were never chilled or subdued. While Mario had something of the repose which stamps, etc., Grisi had the passions of her kind—in politics as well as on the subject of younger sopranos—and she cordially expressed them. I saw her last in her beautiful Florentine home which was full of the relics of two brilliant careers. After her death it was broken up, and a little later Mario began his financial troubles. His three daughters were brought up in English fashion.

THE OLD SOLDIER TRAMP.

Yes, bread! I want bread! You heard what I said;
Yet you stand and you stare,
As if never before came a Tramp to your door
With such insolent air.

Would I work? Never learned—My home it was burned;
And I haven't yet found
Any heart to plow lands and build homes for red hands
That burned mine to the ground.

No bread! you have said?—Then my curse on your head!
And, what shall sting worse,
On that wife at your side, on those babes in their pride,
Fall my seven-fold curse!—

Good bye! I must l'arn to creep into your barn:
Suck your eggs; hide away;
Sneak around like a hound—light a match in your hay—
Limp away through the gray!

Yes, I limp—curse these stones! And then my old bones—
They were riddled with ball
Down at Shiloh. What you? You war wounded thar, too?
Wall, you beat us—that's all.

Yet even my heart with a stout pride will start
As I tramp. For, you see,
No matter which won, it was gallantly done,
And a glorious American victory.

What, kind words and bread? God's smiles on your head!
On your wife, on your babes!—and please, sir, I pray,
You'll pardon me, sir; but that fight trenched me here,
Deep—deeper than sword-cut that day.

Nay, I'll go. Sir, adieu! *Tu Tityre* * * *. You
Have Augustus for friend,
While I—Yes, read and speak both Latin and Greek;
And talk slang without end.

Hey? Oxford. But, then, when the wild cry for men
Rang out through the gathering night
As a mother that cries for her children and dies,
We two hurried home for the fight.

How noble, my brother, how brave—and—but there—
This tramping about somehow weakens my eyes.
At Shiloh! We stood 'neath that hill by the wood—
It's a graveyard to-day, I surmise.

We stood to the last! And when the strife passed
On his brow, on his breast—what need tell the rest?
You found on his breast [illegible]
What? wounds on your breast? Your brow tells the rest?
You fought at my side [illegible]
On that blazing red border of hell?

My brother! My own! Never king on his throne
Knew a joy like [illegible]
God bless you, my sir! [illegible] your brave Northern wife,
And your beautiful babes, two and three.

Joaquin Miller.

GHASTLY GOINGS ON.

A Visit to the Dissecting Room of a St. Louis Medical School—A Spectacle Not Calculated to Raise One's Respect for Human Nature.

ST. LOUIS, Special Correspondence, Jan. 3.—That men may live, dead men must be cut into croquettes, their "innards" examined and their specialties pointed out to admiring and inquiring medical students. Science, for some reason, requires its food in carrion, and is fed with the pauper dead. A man, maid or woman dying without friends in city hospitals is sure to be thrown into a rough pine box, hurried to a college, and there exposed in all its nakedness upon a dissecting table already grimy and ill-smelling with the putrid relics of former auctions, whence it is sold to the highest bidder among the ghouls for cash. Nothing can be more pitiful than the sight of the calm and careless dead in the midst of the obscene golgothas, surrounded by rottenness and corruption, jeered at and appraised as so much merchandise by the lawless and heartless students. There are in this city three medical colleges that claim as legitimate subjects corpses found floating in sewers, the river, or dying unknown at the hospitals, and often unseemly wrangles for a particularly desirable "stiff" occur, and bidding is spirited at dissecting rooms. During the past three months no less than forty-nine poor devils, who had no friends to care for them during illness or after death, have found their way to the post-mortem butchery block in one of the three colleges named, and have there been exposed to the rude gaze of eager, wrangling students, and the keen scalpel of spectacled professors who take delight in dissecting putrid corpses.

A few days ago I made the acquaintance of a medical student of this city, and expressed a desire to visit a dissecting room—I almost wish now that I hadn't, for the sights and smell of this premature charnel-house will not leave me for many a long day. However, to know what becomes of the uncared for dead, I followed my friend into the dissecting rooms of one of the colleges. At the top of a tedious flight of dark stairs a door ushered us into a dimly lighted room, from which a sweetish, sickening odor emanated that cannot be described, but was in itself suggestive of the horrors that take place where it generated. In the dimness made dimmer by the noisome effuvia, the smoke of vile tobacco and the viler cigarette and the smoking of lights, could be indistinctly seen remnants of humanity in all stages of decomposition and mutilation, over which bent, in fiendish glee and ghoulish ferocity, those human beings devoid of all human feeling—medical students. To one who has been taught to reverence the dead and respect the earthly tabernacle of the soul, such a sight is appalling and horrible in the extreme, and I well near succumbed. In my experience as reporter I have seen human forms torn and mangled beyond identification, and have made the acquaintance of odors that were almost sickening; but never before have I met sights and smells that as nearly made me faint as this afternoon's experience.

NOT A PLEASANT PLACE.

Gradually becoming accustomed to the obscurity, long rows of tables on either side of the room were perceived, each furnished with a "subject" and surrounded by a group of eager lookers-on. I ascertained that it is the custom of the students to form themselves into dissecting classes, varying in number from four to six, each, and each class buys a corpse, technically known as a "subject" or stiff. The prices vary, according to demand, supply or the desirable character of the body. For instance, children sell lower than adults. Those upon which post mortem examinations have been held are also somewhat at a discount. Again, when a body begins to putrify it loses its value, and this value is in an inverse ratio to the degree of decomposition. Women are not as high priced as men, when dead, because they contain more fat and do not show up the muscles as well, except in the obstetrical divisions, where they are valued at more than male subjects. Prices vary from $6 to $12 for good subjects. Some sell as low as $1, if very much decomposed, and toward spring are even given away.

The class being formed and ready to work, procures a body from the demonstrator of anatomy, and each student dons a rubber or oilcloth apron and sleeves and proceeds to work. This "work," as it is called, savors of anything but seriousness, and the mockery and irreverence which accompanies it is enough to make the blood run cold in an ordinary human being. The manner in which these poor dead human beings are destroyed, mutilated and hacked by these ruthless barbarians is a sad commentary, not on the demands science sometimes makes of its followers, but on the manner in which perverted nature can deal with the most sacred objects. A hasty glance revealed students busily occupied in scraping superfluous flesh off of bones in order to make them more fit to be mounted into a skeleton. Another was clearing away the debris from a dissected body and sopping up the putrid blood in a large sponge, and playfully throwing it at a companion; while a moment later the air was filled with all sorts of remains, the students engaging in a pitched battle—their missiles being hearts, lungs and other viscera, together with large pieces of flesh, bones and other portions of the subjects they were cutting up. A brain seemed to be regarded as a choice missile, owing to its soft condition. By this time I had become somewhat inured to the sights and odor, and was taken to the pickling vats in the adjoining room. Here my companion took a long pole, on the end of which was a steel hook, and thrusting it into a vat filled with slate-colored liquid, brought up a female "stiff," securely hooked under the arm, and then throwing the corpse into the vat, he said, indifferently:

We only use the vats in warm weather. In the winter time we expose the "stiffs" until they freeze, and they'll keep until we're ready to use them. Do we ever have any trouble? Yes, indeed; but the faculty are responsible, so what care we? Not long since a poor devil was taken to the city hospital, being without friends or relatives in this city, and soon died. His body was turned over to the St. Louis medical college, and was bought by a class that flattered themselves they had secured a remarkably fine subject. Two of the class, preparatory to eviscerating him, removed the skin from the front part of the body, and others removed the scalp for the purpose of opening the skull and removing the brain. The hair was remarkable for its luxuriance and blackness, and was generally commented upon. The skull was sawed open and the brain taken out and demonstrated. The next day a sister of the deceased appeared upon the scene and claimed the body which she knew was at the college. All that was possible was done to dissuade her, but she insisted so much, and finally threatened, that she was told to call the next day and remove the body. The students were told the state of affairs, and at first they refused to surrender so magnificent a subject, but at last reluctantly consented, and proceeded to replace the missing skin by patches from other subjects, and crowned the job by scalping a red-headed subject and sewing it on a black-bearded man. The woman identified her brother only by a scar on his left hand. She kept the matter quiet, and outside the college never a word was whispered.

The anatomical law in this state deprived the student of medicine of one of his most exhilarating and exciting pastimes—that of body snatching. But even a few years ago parties of the students were engaged in this business; not because subjects were dear or difficult to obtain, but in order to have the excitement attendant upon such expeditions, and the constant dread of exposure and punishment which seems to be essential to the lives of some people.

DE HAVEN.

MISS EDGEWORTH'S GRANDMOTHER.

London Letter: Col. Francis Edgeworth was the great-grandfather of Maria Edgeworth. He was an ardent Protestant, and raised a regiment for King William. He was witty, gay and had the two most prominent traits of the Edgeworths, viz.: He was regardless of money and prodigal of wines. He became a great gambler, and once having staked and lost his last penny, he went to his wife, who was sitting with friends in an adjoining room, and asked her to lend him her diamond ear-rings. She gave them to him [illegible]. He returned to the table, staked the jewels, won and won again, till at last he recovered all he had lost. He was so grateful to his wife for her kindly answer, that he made a vow [illegible]. But he evidently did not care a straw for this promise, as we learn that he was discovered shortly after at a [illegible] pulling off straws with a friend and betting on their length. But all the Edgeworths were not such ardent Protestants as this light-hearted colonel.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

The late cold snap is everywhere called unprecedented, but it is not. People are apt to forget and probably it is just as well to forget unpleasant experiences.

The aggregate fire losses in the United States for the year 1883 were $103,000,000. There were 196 fires where the losses exceeded $100,000. The December fire record shows an aggregate loss of $11,000,000. The fire loss of 1883 was the heaviest, excepting in 1871 and 1872, the year of the Chicago and Boston fire. It is classed by those who have given the subject much attention that at least 80 per cent. of this loss might not have occurred but for carelessness of one sort or another.

At a dinner of Boston merchants the other day, Senator Hoar vividly presented the marvelous growth in business and increase in wealth of the United States. He said what few Americans have ever thought that our accretions were such that "every morning the sun rises on our fifty millions of people there is transferred from income to capital $2,500,000, one-third of the amount laid up by the entire people of the globe" though this vast sum is only five cents a head averaged among fifty millions.

At San Francisco in a suit known as the great debris case of farmer versus miner, Judge Sawyer, of the United States circuit court, has rendered a decision granting the perpetual injunction against hydraulic mining. The defendants were permitted to apply to have the injunction dissolved or modified. The case involved the agricultural prosperity of the entire Sacramento valley and this is the most important decision ever rendered on the Pacific coast. Farmers are holding joyous demonstrations in different parts of the state. Here is a case where a high court rendered a decision in favor of the farmers as against capital and it is not a matter of wonder that joyous demonstrations are held in different parts of the state. But the case goes to the supreme court where the farmers may not fare so well.

The trade depression exists not only throughout this country, but to a greater or less extent throughout the commercial world. Where ever the traveler goes, to Europe, Mexico, South America, the East or the Isles of the sea, he hears the same "melancholy burden" to the song of trade; and everywhere the same reasons are put forward of over-production and over-competition. Too many people wish to live by their brains, and too few are willing to accept the obscurity and drudgery of manual labor; this is certainly one of the chief reasons for the evils complained of. The most obvious means of relief is to encourage agriculture by wise land laws the proper regulation of the carrying trade, and the application of science to lighten and make interesting the farmer's life.

The New York Tribune says that whoever has followed the discussion of the red sunsets, however, must have realized by this time that the limitations of modern science are narrow, and that though even scientific men do not like to acknowledge ignorance perhaps, yet the only absolutely truthful answer that can be given to questions as to the origin of the phenomenon is: "I don't know!" For that is the simple and obvious fact. We have ceased to believe that red sunsets prognosticate war or pestilence, or the death of great men, or the rise or downfall of dynasties, but we know no more than our ancestors did the real cause of these occurrences. Our scientists suggest all manner of explanations, but none of them are more than conjectures, and some of them lack the merit even of plausibility.

The Mormon question will probably arrest the attention of Congress this winter. The Edmund bill put a stigma on polygamy by disfranchising practical polygamists, and in time, would doubtless eradicate the evil. But it is too slow to suit the Gentiles in Utah or the rest of the country, and much severer, and in some cases, unconstitutional remedies are proposed. Senator Edmunds has recently said that when the law was framed, it was supposed that some amendments would be necessary. He now proposes a supplemental law in which the right of female suffrage shall be prohibited in Utah. It is a notable fact that Mormon women, whether the wives of polygamists, or exclusive wives, all uphold polygamy, and it is thought disfranchising women will help things. But after all it is doubtful whether polygamy can be suppressed. It is a religious dogma, and the Mormons have shown that they can suffer and die for a dogma.

England is in much trouble arising from her intervention with the affairs of Egypt, as she has been from a similar cause with other nations during a large period of her history. The bombardment of Alexandria was justified at home on the plea that it was necessary to save British life and property and it was said that as soon as these ends were accomplished, British forces would be withdrawn from the country. But now England is called on to fight the false prophet and save the Khedive from destruction. This necessity seems as urgent as the first, and cannot be evaded. How much better the United States are situated, and will continue, so long as we strictly observe the farewell address of Washington, and avoid all entangling foreign alliances. The youth of this country must be taught to observe and revere the last words of Washington, and also to stamp out any jingo statesman whose counsels are in an opposite direction.

An Eastern family has eaten 657 pies this year. This makes the south and west look pretty small.

Five thousand persons are said to have died from fever in Sonora and Sinaloa, Mexico.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

Washington Special: Senator Sabin arrived here on the morning of the 10th from Minnesota, and has been fully informed as to the extent of the depredations upon his business by the fire at Stillwater. He says the worst feature of it is the delay to his business, because he was amply insured from direct loss. It is unfortunate that the new portion of the works and much of the new machinery, as well as the buildings recently erected, were destroyed, rather than those which were in poorer repairs and older. He received a telegram stating that things are in shape so that contracts now under way can be filled. He seemed to take the misfortune very philosophically, and is as good natured over it as if he had received a windfall instead of a visitation from disaster.

The entire Minnesota delegation, except Senator Sabin, visited the secretary of the interior and commissioner of Indian affairs Wednesday the 9th with reference to sending a number of children to the school of St. Joseph, instead of Milwaukee. It was decided by the department that they will by the 1st of February send to the St. Joseph fifty Indian children, mostly girls, and more, probably by the end of the fiscal year, when the appropriation will justify it.

Mrs. Marion A. Dudley, writing from Washington to the Milwaukee Sentinel says: "Nothing will ever make the regulation cost and bifurcated continuations æsthetic. A senator ought to wear the toga and for dress occasions, the costume of the days of Sir Walter Raleigh has never been improved upon."

C. D. Gillmore, a lawyer of Washington, has begun suit against Carl Schurz, ex-secretary of the interior, for the recovery of $300,000 damages, for disbarring him from practice. The offence, which resulted in his disbarment was the alleged payment of money to a clerk in the general land office in a case in which Gilmore was interested.

Senator Van Wyck advances the proposition that the hostile action of the German and French governments relative to American meats was only retaliatory, and desires that Anthony's resolution giving the president power to adopt similar measures against Germany and France, go over until he could amend it.

At a meeting of the house committee on postoffices and post-roads, Mr. Money was authorized to report to the house for favorable action a bill making public roads highways and post-routes, giving to the postmaster general power to establish postal service whenever in his judgment the public welfare requires it.

Upon reports of special agents showing fraud, the commissioner of the general land office has held for cancellation the past week, three entries in California, thirty-six in Colorado, nine in Dakota, thirty-two in Mexico, and one in Minnesota.

The secretary of the interior has ordered the sale at public auction, Feb. 27, of the agency buildings and 3,200 acres of land at Hot Spring, in the Ojo-Caliente Indian reservation, N Mex. No bid less than $15,000 will be entertained.

The secretary of the treasury has given notice that the principal and accrued interest on $10,000,000 3 per cents, issued under the act approved July 12, 1882, will be paid the 15th of March, 1884, the interest to cease that day.

Robert Bliss Lynch, clerk in the war department, Washington, died there on the 12th inst. He was a Milwaukeean and his life an eventful one.

Railroad Rumblings.

On Thursday last, the 10th inst., the thirty day notice given by J. J. Hill to the Milwaukee & St. Paul and Omaha roads, of his intention to dispose of his stock in the St. Paul & Duluth, expired. As far as can be learned no sale has as yet been made.

Milwaukee & St. Paul officials received word from Chicago that W. G. Swan, late superintendent of freight traffic of that road, is in a very critical condition, and is not expected to live more than a few days longer.

Senator Sherman has been tendered the presidency of the Northern Pacific railroad. He is understood not to have positively declined it yet, but feels that such must inevitably be his action.

General News Gossip.

M. Waterman & Co., grain dealers of San Francisco have failed. The failure is due to the decline in charters and fall of prices of wheat for England. An assignment was made for the benefit of creditors. A. Warmer is the assignee. The liabilities are $1,000,000, with 800,000 available assets. The principal creditors are the First National bank $340,000, against which they hold grain receipts and other collaterals, $240,000; Nevada bank, $40,000; Anglo-California bank, Alfred Borel & Co., and others small amounts, mostly secured.

S. G. Ober, representing the Marquis de Mores, the Montana Dressed Meat company and the Refrigerator company, is in Duluth, and has made arrangements for the immediate erection of a dock and warehouse for the shipment and storage of meat in transit east. He purchased dock frontage from the Western Land association for $10,000, and has already contracted for the driving of the piles and the lumber necessary for construction.

An unprecedented rise in the Elk river, a tributary to the Kanawha, has caused a loss of not less than $100,000 in staves, bark and lumber. Among the losers are the Oxley Stave company, thirteen valuable barges of staves; the Boston Stave company, $25,000; Smalley & Shrekeld, saw mill, $10,000. The Kanawha is not yet broken up.

The Sullivan combination had a large escort from the depot up to the city in Butte, Montana. The champion, accompanied by his wife, rode in a sleigh drawn by four white horses. A band welcomed the pugilists, and the streets were thronged with men and boys anxious to catch a glimpse of the great knocker-out.

A short time ago Marie Prescott, the actress, got a verdict in New York for $12,500 against the American News company for circulating a newspaper containing an alleged libel. The general term of the supreme court reverses the judgment and directs a new trial.

Oliver Gibbs, Jr., secretary of the Minnesota Horticultural society, will attend the meeting of the Mississippi Valley Horticultural society, at Kansas City, the 22d inst., at which he will read a paper on The Conditions of Profitable Fruit Culture in Minnesota.

The stockholders of the Montana National bank at Helena, have elected the following officers: President, C. A. Broadwater; vice president, A. G. Clarke; cashier E. Sharpe; assistant cashier, S. E. Atkins. The profits of the bank last year were $35,081.

The Duluth National bank has elected for directors: O. P. Stearns, L. Mendenhall, [illegible] D. E. Little, W. G. Peck, [illegible] and D. A. Duncan. [illegible] president, D. E. Little, vice president; F. W. Paine, cashier.

On the 28th of December the wind blew at the rate of 132 miles an hour at the summit of Mount Washington. The coldest day in the month there was the 22d, when the thermometer was 41 degrees below zero.

The New York regents of the university have refused to charter a United States college of surgery and medicine in New York.

Ohio has 4,800 insane people, 3,800 in asylums and 1,000 in county poorhouses.

McCoy finds difficulty in securing confirmation to the Aberdeen land office.

Louisville had fifty-one failures in 1883 with whole liabilities of $603,428.

Merriam Park, St. Paul now has a land company with $250,000 capital.

Anthony Comstock gets $100 verdict for false imprisonment.

The Criminal Record.

W. E. Finch postmaster at Ellendale, Dak., was arrested by a special inspector on the charge of embezzlement. He waived examination before the United States commissioner and gave bail in $1,000. It is reported that he admitted the charge and that his young and beautiful wife created quite a sensation at the time of his arrest, by imploring the inspector on her knees, not to prefer charges against her husband.

Amanda Hall (an assumed name), sentenced to the workhouse in Dayton, Ohio, last month, has been taken to her home by Councilman Lincoln of Pittsburg. She is the daughter of a gentleman who was governor of Ohio, a member of the United States house of representatives and senate, and a distinguished officer in the late war, whose death was hastened by the wayward course of his daughter. One of her sisters is the wife of a Pittsburg millionaire.

At an inquest on the body of Jacob H. Rothchild who shot himself at his residence in Brooklyn on the 12th inst., a brother of the deceased testified that just before the deed Jacob was very violent in his actions, claiming to be a martyr and calling himself Christ. The jury's verdict was suicide while temporarily insane.

Thomas Nast, the cartoonist, will institute a suit against the Harpers. As the case now stands, Mr. Nast is receiving $10,000 a year from the Harpers, on condition that he will draw a cartoon for them every week, and work for no other periodical. He holds that the non-publication of his work is a great injury to him.

J. W. Dent of Eaggett, Cal., cousin of Mrs. Gen. Grant, suicided at the Alvord mine recently. Chase, poverty and sickness. He leaves a wife in poor circumstances.

Charles Whitehead, managing editor of the Los Angelos, Cal., Evening Republican, was fatally wounded by a discharged printer.

Paddy Hermon, who stole $100 from a Benton, Mont., till, was held to the grand jury in $2 500 bonds.

In a drunken carouse near Omaha William Snell killed a soiled dove named Jessie Wright.

Bismarck's son Herbert is transferred from the London to the St. Petersburg embassy.

Hiram Cadwell was convicted of murdering Edward Lampa at Red Wing.

J. M. Lee, a carpenter of Minneapolis, suicided on the 12th.

The Casualties of the Week.

The Columbus (Ga.,) Female college was burned. The fire originated from a defective flue. All the inmates were aroused in time to escape. The building cost $25,000; insured for $20,000. The furniture was insured for $5,000. The entire loss is estimated at $30,000.

Personal News Paragraphs.

H. T. Rasin, a prominent Texan, reached a hotel in Galveston Dec. 21. A few days afterward he was taken sick, and telegraphed to Rockport for Miss Mary Bracht, from whom he had been divorced seven years ago. She came, and on New Year's evening they were married as he lay in bed, and he died a few hours afterward.

The wife of Hon. D. S. Anderson of Minnesota died at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Ludlow, in New York on the 5th inst. She had been a sufferer from consumption for some time, and was on her way south when death claimed her. She was a daughter of Asa Hutchinson, one of the members of the Hutchinson family.

Dr. Henry A. Dubois, a well-known physician of New Haven, died on the 12th of heart disease aged seventy-three. He was a lineal descendent of Jacque Dubois, a French Hugenot, who, in 1675, came with the Dutch settlers to Kingston, N. Y.

The will of the late William J. Wise, of Vincennes gives $500 each to eight nieces ignoring thirty other relatives, and leaving the balance of the estate, worth over $10,000,000 to three other nieces.

Rev. George W. Quimbly, D. D., died at Augusta, Me., aged seventy-three. He was well known as an author, and at one time was editor of a paper called the Star of the West, Cincinnati.

Lieut. Col. John Coppinger, Eighteenth infantry, now awaiting orders, is directed to report to the commanding general, department of Dakota, for assignment to a station.

Ex-Congressman Jay Hubbell says he is out of politics for all time. His time is now given to his stock farm in Nebraska.

James Donald Cameron Bradley is the name to be given Senator Cameron's grandson at Washington now a week old.

The Philadelphia Republicans have nominated William B. Smith for mayor.

David Davis is now president of the Illinois Bar association.

Foreign News Gossip.

The inspection of the literary collections of the late Herr Lasker reveals a wealth of material, many unpublished and some unfinished manuscripts; all of which have been temporarily placed under seal. Papers found in the will, the executors declare throw much light upon some heretofore obscure points in German parliamentary history. No codicil to his will was found.

Cardinal Manning's health since his return to London from Rome has become more and more precarious. He is unable properly to fulfil the vast duties of the diocese of Westminister combined with those of representative of Rome in England. It is said that a coadjutor bishop will shortly be appointed.

Wallace Ross, the American sculler, is at present in London. He is lionized by noble patrons of sporting matters, and willingly put through a round of jollification; which his better friends in view of the task which he has before him criticise as very imprudent.

There is a squabble in London between Lotta and Minnie Palmer. The former accuses her rival of having made her success by imitating her (Lotta's) points. This Minnie Palmer indignantly denies.

P. Edgerton, Warbarton, member of parliament, is threatened with death for denouncing Davitt, the Irish Nationalist.

Curious Expenses of the Senate.

Washington Special: The statement of the receipts and expenditures of the senate the past year shows that during the year 960 quarts of Apollinaris and 516 quarts of [illegible] water were consumed. Of [illegible] quinine pills, 3,100 were swallowed; an average of fifty-five grains to each senator. Only seven and one-quarter gallons of alcohol are recorded, which is a remarkably small quantity, considering the amount of mineral water guzzled. Four dollars and twenty-six cents was paid for a jar of [illegible] paste, and $5 for Doorkeeper Bassett. It cost $385 to furnish the foreign relations committee with a [illegible] globe and $5 for two British almanacs. The committee on education and labor, of which Mr. Blair is the accomplished chairman, [illegible] 75 cents for one dark lantern. Another of the mysterious items "Fine salt, 40 cents." Luncheons during an executive session cost $175; folding of speeches, $8,134; and expenses of committees, $76,901. To cover expenses in defending their rights to seats, Mr. Ingalls got $3,195, Mr. Kellogg $9,550, and Mr. Butler $3,500. The only senator who drew his full commutation of $125 for stationary and periodicals was Mr. McMillan.

FORTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS.

Monday January 7.

SENATE.—Reconvend after the holiday recess. Little business was done beyond the introduction of bills of minor importance, resolutions calling on cabinet officers for information and the consideration of the new rules; that authorizing the president of the senate to designate a substitute to act three days being adopted.

Senator Gibson of La. introduced a bill to facilitate reform of the civil service, providing for the repeal of all laws limiting the tenure of office of United States district attorneys, justices of supreme courts of territories, surveyors general of public lands, collectors of customs, naval officers and surveyors of ports of entry, and such officers shall be appointed by the president, subject to the approval of the senate, and be renewed at the pleasure of the president. It also provides that such officers furnish bonds every two years, and renew their expiration papers. The president shall, at the opening of congress, submit to the senate the names of such officials removed by him, with reasons for removal in each case.

The following nominations were sent to the senate:

J. A. Leonard, consul at Calcutta.

United States consuls—Robert J. Stevens, Palermo; Bolivar J. Pridgen, Piedras Negras; Oscar Malmros, Minnesota, Leith; Frank H. Mason, Marseilles; John L. Kaine, Wisconsin, Cognac; George Gifford, Basle.

Michael H. Fitch, California, receiver of public moneys, Pueblo, Colo.; Thomas Wrong, Kansas, receiver of public moneys, Concordia, Kansas; Adolphus G. Leming, Arkansas, register of the land office at Dardenelle.

Reuben A. Allen, Ohio, agent of the Indians of Blackfeet agency, Montana.

Postmasters—H. Kemper, Perham, Minn., S. G. Worthington, Little Falls, Minn.; O. B. I. King, Harlan, Iowa; Jonathan Maxson, West Liberty, Iowa; P. O. Babcock, Monticello, Iowa; E. Cavilier, Pembina, Dak.

The senate confirmed:

George R. Sage, United States district judge, southern district of Ohio; William A. Woods, United States district judge for Indiana; James R. Hollowell, United States district attorney of Kansas; William J. G. Albratt, associate justice of the supreme court of Montana; A. W. Sheldon, Maryland, associate justice of the supreme court of Arizona; John G. Gosmann of Nebraska, Indian agent for the Crow and Creek Indians, Lower Brule agency, Dakota; Andrew Mason, New York, superintendent of the assay office at New York; Frank J. Clausen, Louisiana, melter and refiner of the mint at New Orleans.

HOUSE.—Bills were introduced increasing pensions and to otherwise benefit soldiers and sailors of the late war; regulating interstate commerce; authorizing the president to retaliate against countries which prohibit the importation of American cattle or swine; against lottery advertisements in newspapers; amending the Chinese immigration act; for the construction of the Hennepin canal; for bridges across the Mississippi, Missouri and other rivers; repealing the law requiring publication of notices before making final proof of homestead entries; repealing tonnage duties on certain American and foreign vessels; protecting innocent purchasers of patent rights; for allotment of lands in severalty to Indians; abolishing the tax on tobacco; extending the bonded whisky period; consolidating internal revenue, and custom districts; preventing undue contraction of the currency; putting lumber on the free list; for a public building at Winona; prohibiting the issue of treasury and bank notes of smaller denominations than $10; reducing the duty on wool.

Tuesday, January 8.

SENATE.—Secretary Lincoln sent to the senate a list of the officers of the army at present on detached service. The total of absentees from their regiments foots up 341. Of these forty-four are at West Point, and fifty-seven on sick leave. Many of them are on staff duty.

The new rules were discussed. A special message was received from the president on Mississippi river improvement.

Provision should be made not only at once, he says, but sufficiently for the undertaking. The Hennepin canal is also included in the recommendation, but not in the positive spirit with which the other scheme is treated Commerce, including, first of all, the important transit of wheat from the upper valley, and cotton from the lower valley, is the capital argument advanced, and really the only one necessary.

The following nominations were confirmed:

Postmasters—Lewis G. Worthington, Little Falls, Minn.; H. Kemper, Perham, Minn.

Receivers of public moneys—James Braden, Indiana, Walla Walla, Wash; Arthur J. Shaw, Lewiston, Idaho; Charles F. Gardner, Sacramento, Cal.; T. J. Sherwood, Marysville, Cal.

Registers land office—Jeremiah D. Hyde, Visalia, Cal.; John C. Bradley, Marysville, Cal.; David Walker, Bodie, Cal.

The senate discussed the new rules at great length.

HOUSE—Bills and resolutions were introduced appropriating, immediately, $1 600,000 for Mississippi river improvement; putting salt, wood, lumber and other articles on the free list; limiting the amount of public land to be acquired by aliens; to purchase trade dollars with fractional coins; for free ship material, and authorizing the purchase of foreign-built ships by citizens of the United States; prohibiting the importation of foreign labor; reducing the salaries of heads of departments; for a public building at La Crosse; for the admission of the state of Washington; extending the money order system to the state of all counties having 2,000 inhabitants. Several constitutional amendments were proposed.

Wednesday, January 9.

SENATE.—In the senate the same discussion about the rules was continued. Mr. Frye threw some spice into the dull monotony of the dull proceedings, by an attack upon the commerce committee, which he said should have something better to do than spending its time in distributing a proper proportion of river and harbor money to each congressional district. He declared that the shipping of the country demanded some attention which had declined since 1861. This Senator Vest took to be a reflection upon the confederancy, and was nettled to a characteristic speech. Senator McMillan defended the commerce committee He said there was much difference of opinion in regard to such dues and it was not clear that they should be abolished. With regard to the work of the committee on commerce, Mr. McMillan said that during the last congress it made [illegible] reports [illegible] [illegible] bills would apply to other bills also. The proposition which was to create an [illegible] improvement committee, to take away the jurisdiction of the commerce committee over river and harbor bills, [illegible]

HOUSE.—From the very warm discussion over the preliminary disposition of the president's message and the report of the Mississippi commission in both houses of congress it is evident that congress will find some other work besides tinkering with the tariff. The house devoted almost the entire day to the question of reference. Three committees claimed jurisdiction on this subject—Reagan's committee on commerce. Willis' committee on rivers and harbors, and King's committee on Mississippi river improvement and levees. The gist of the fight lay in the supposition that the reference to the King committee meant what the president recommended—a separate bill and a liberal appropriation for the Mississippi. A warm contest of words for supremacy over this important measure was the result. Over three hours of the session were used up in disposing of the matter, several roll calls being taken before it was finally settled in favor of the committee on rivers and harbors.

Resolutions were adopted instructing the proper committees to inquire into the advisability of retaliatory legislation against countries which exclude American meats. A bill for the relief of Gen. Fitz John Porter was reported. The secretary of the treasury asked for an appropriation of $15,600 for printing $1 and $2 treasury notes. Resolutions of respect to the memory of the late Herr Lasker of Germany were adopted.

Thursday, January 10.

SENATE.—Bills were introduced for the establishment of a United State postal telegraph company; prohibiting the mailing of newspapers containing lottery advertisements to equalize soldiers' bounties; for the construction of the Hennepin canal. Correspondence was laid before the senate showing a bad state of affairs in the Yellowstone park. The resolution requesting the secretary of the interior to suspend the issue of land patents or certificates to the New Orleans Pacific Railroad company until congress investigates was adopted. The new rules were debated, and the clause in rule 26 providing for a committee on internal improvements was stricken out.

Van Wyck of Nebraska called up his resolution to direct the secretary of the interior to abstain from issuing certificates or patents to the New Orleans & Pacific Railway company. Mr. Ingalls of Kansas thought it would be better to "request" the action than to "direct" it. This brought out Van Wyck in his strongest style. He declared that the supreme court of the United States had discovered that only the constitution and the desire of a land grant railroad was the inevitable and irresistable law of the country. He proposed to question the right of the roads to supreme authority.

HOUSE.—A joint resolution was introduced for the immediate appropriation of $10,000 for the improvement of the Mississippi river. Adjourned till the 14th.

Friday, January 11.

SENATE.—Mr. Van Wyck, from the committee on improvement of the Mississippi river, submitted a joint resolution appropriating $1,000 000, to continue the improvements begun by the Mississippi river improvement commission. After debate it was amended to give it in the form of a bill, which passed.

Bills were introduced for postal savings banks and a medical university at Washington under the auspices of the government.

Senator Cullom, of Illinois, made his maiden speech, speaking in support of his bill reorganizing the legislative power of Utah. He vigorously assailed Mormonism.

Mr. Cullom argued that while the Edmunds' commission bill had done some good, it was entirely inadequate, and a more radical policy is needed if the evil is to be eradicated. If the Mormon question is not soon settled, he predicted that war would result.

Senator Brown, on the other hand, opposed the measures, and declared that it and all recent legislation of congress regarding Utah affairs was unconstitutional. Congress had no right to destroy territorial government, and to concede the power would be an exceedingly dangerous precedent. The Christian church, he claimed, was the true medium to deal with the Mormon question. If the millions sent every year for the conversion of polygamists in far off India and China were applied to Utah, the result would soon be apparent.

Senator Garland closed the discussion for the day by comparing the Edmunds bill to the prescription of corn plaster for a case of consumption, but pointed out that the supreme court has laid down the doctrine that people cannot shelter themselves from the consequences of crime by pleading the requirements of religion. The remainder of the new rules were adopted.

Confirmations:

Consuls—Frank H. Mason, Marseilles; Robert J. Stephens, Palermo; George Gifford, Basle; Bollivar J. Pridger, Piedras Negras.

Samuel W. Ferguson, of Mississippi, a member of the Mississippi river commission, vice James B. Eads, resigned.

Registers of Land Offices—Nathaniel Clark, Reed City, Mich.; William H. Brown, Larned, Kan.; Harwell P. Myton, Garden City, Kan.; Alonzo L. Patcher, Oberlin, Kan.

Andrew J. Harrington, receiver of public moneys, Garden City, Kan.

Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.—Not in session.

Minnesota State Prison Fire.

The Sash, Door and Blind Shop of the Northwestern Car Company, Burned at Stillwater.

At about 10 o'clock Thursday night the 7th fire was discovered inside the prison wall in the sash door and blind shop, and almost instantly swept through the whole building, embracing pattern, hard wood and wagon shops and boiler room. The flames then swept over the engine, blacksmith and cooper shops and all were consumed and total loss. By strenuous efforts of the fire department the building containing a large amount of valuable mouldings and manufactured lumber was saved; also the ironclad building containing patterns of all castings. The cellrooms were not injured, and the prisoners all remained in their cells. The other buildings within were saved—the machine, paint and boiler shops and foundry. The fire was under control at 12:30. The cause of the fire is unknown. The state loss on buildings and Northwestern Manufacturing & Car company on stock are all covered by insurance. The building burned was owned by the state. The fire caught in the wood-working shops of the penitentiary lying west of the engine and boiler room, cooper shop, blacksmith shop and bolt room, and started in the glazing room. The portions destroyed are the new shops erected in 1882. The inspectors for the State have insurance on the shops and all buildings to the amount of $50,000. When the fire burst out and showed its magnitude the warden and his assistants obtained the convicts together in gangs and called out the State militia, who responded under Capt. Merry, fifty strong. The convicts were very docile and no stampede occurred. There was no occasion for removing the convicts from the building, and nothing was done save to take the men out of the cells and chain them. Warden Reed and Deputy Warden Hall were cool and managed the men excellently.

The Northwestern Manufacturing & Car company owned some of the machinery, and the stock on hand. Their loss will foot up between $125,000 and $140,000, about half covered by insurance. The total loss [illegible] The contract for the office work of the First National bank of St. Paul was in the hands of the Northwestern company and the loss on this alone will be $4,000. The insurance of the state on the portion burned is about $12,000. The loss by the state on the portion of the penitentiary burned will foot up about $75,000.

It is said that nearly half of the patents [illegible] been for car couplers, and still that the bulk of car coupling to-day is done with the primitive link and pin.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Gov. Hubbard's Appointments.

The governor made the following appointments on the 7th inst: The public examiner, Henry M. Knox; adjutant general, C. M. MacCarthy; military storekeeper, Joseph Burger; regents of the university, John S. Pillsbury, Minneapolis; Knute Nelson, Alexandria; members of the state board of correction and charities, M. McG. Dana, St. Paul; C. H. Berry, Winona; member of the board of directors of the institute for deaf, dumb and blind, H. A. Wilson, Faribault; member of the board of managers of the State reform school, C. H. Pettit, Minneapolis; members of the board of trustees of the hospital for the insane, H. B. Strait, Shakopee; Burr Deuel, Quincy; A. Barto, Sauk Center; inspector of State prison, John F. Norrish, Hastings; members of the state board of health, D. W. Hand, St. Paul; C. N. Hewitt, Red Wing; V. Smith, Duluth; C. Cronvold, Vasa; E. I. Davis, Mankato. Members of state board of equalization—First district, F. S. Christensen, Rush City; Third, James G. Lawrence, Wabasha; Fifth, N. B. Page, Mantorville; Seventh, James Compton, Fergus Falls; Ninth, William Rich, Marshall; Eleventh, Hugh Thompson, Fisher. Fish commissioners—R. O. Sweeny, St. Paul; D. Cameron, La Crescent; M. W. Sweeney, Red Wing. Inspectors of boilers—M. W. Glenn, Minneapolis; Charles F. Yager, St. Paul; David Swain, Stillwater. Board of auditors of the State Agricultural society—N. P. Clarke, St. Cloud; John Byers, Hastings. L. Cowding, Rochester. Those designated with an asterisk are new officers; all others are reappointed.

Capt. C. M. MacCarthy was born of Irish parents in Ontario in 1846. He came to the United States and St. Paul in 1870, after having been admitted to the practice of law at Osgood Hall, Toronto. In St. Paul Capt. MacCarthy, after being admitted to practice, first engaged in the publication of the Western Times. After five years as an editor he resumed the law, at which he has remained ever since. Capt. MacCarthy says he is independent in politics, having cast his first vote for Horace Greeley, and has voted a mixed ticket ever since. He supported Gov. Hubbard in last fall's election.

Gov. Hubbard's Second Term.

Just before 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the 7th a detachment of the Emmet light artillery, under the command of Capt C. M. MacCarthy, accompanied by the First regiment band, marched up to the Exchange street entrance of the capitol. On a given signal, just as the oath of the office was administered to Gov. Hubbard by Judge Berry, in the executive chamber, a salute of seventeen guns was fired by the Emmets from their new pieces, then used for the first time. They then marched into the main hall of the capitol, where about seventy-five spectators had gathered. The governor stepped out from his room and made a short address, thanking the artillery for their mark of respect and asserting his interest in the national guard. In the course of his few remarks he announced that Capt. MacCarthy was to succeed Mr. Hawle as adjutant general of Minnesota. State Treasurer Kittleson was then sworn in, and shortly afterward Attorney General Hahn took the oath of office before Clerk Nichols, of the supreme court.

The monthly report of the State statistical agent of the United States department of agriculture for Jan. 1, 1884, gives the following as the number and prices of horses, cattle and other stock in the State at the present time:

Horses—305,481; average prices, under one year, $35; between one and two years, $55; between two and three years, $80; over three years, $115. Mules—9,940; average prices, under one year, $40; between one and two years, $62.50; between two and three years, $90; over three years, $130. Cows—306,756; average price, $31.50. Oxen and other cattle, 331,260; average price, under one year, $8.25; between one and two years, $15.75; between two and three years, $26; over three years, $40. Sheep—270,190; average price, under one year, $2; over one year, $3.25; number killed by dogs during 1883, 1,348. Hogs—279,682; average price, under one year, $3.25; over one year, $7.50.

The reported increase of horses, mules and sheep has been in about the ordinary ratio. That of cows is considerably in excess, owing to the establishment of a number of additional creameries in the State. Oxen and other cattle show a smaller increase than usual, because of heavy demands for young stock for cattle farms and ranches in Dakota and Montana, and also because of the high price of beef. There are fewer hogs than a year ago, farmers having sold very closely last fall, because of the partial loss of the corn crop and consequent scarcity of feed. Stock of all kinds is reported to be better sheltered and cared for than formerly, and attention is more generally given to the introduction of improved grades. A greater number of full-blooded and high-graded breeding animals have been imported into the State during the year than any former season.

SURVEYOR GENERAL'S REPORT.

The report of M. S. Chandler, United States' surveyor general of Minnesota, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883, has just been issued. The surveys embraced in contracts made under the appropriation of March 3, 1881, have been completed with the exception of one township, and the plats and transcrips of field notes transmitted to the general land office. Under the appropriation of Aug. 7, 1882, six contracts have been made for the survey of about 68 miles of standard lines, 150 miles of township lines, and the subdivision of 24 townships. The execution of these surveys were greatly delayed by the deep snow and bad weather of last winter and spring. The number of townships surveyed is 26; of plats made, 26 original, 26 commissioners', and 27 register plats, total, 79. There have been surveyed 52 miles, 25 chains, and 36 links of standard lines; 396 miles, 12 chains, and 37 links of township lines, and 24 miles, 8 chains, and 92 links of township lines resurveyed; 1,312 miles, 21 chains, and 51 links of section lines, and 240 miles, 27 chains, and 58 links of meander lines; total surveyed, 2,025 miles, 15 chains, and 74 links. The total number of acres surveyed during the year is 493,538.09, making the total in the State up to date 41,787,815.91 acres. The aggregate of special deposits made by individuals for survey of public lands for the year, is for field work, $3,123.82, and for office work, $392. Accompanying the report are statements of contracts made under the appropriation for the fiscal year, and contracts chargeable to deposits. Minnesota was assigned $16,000 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1882, and $20,000 for the year ending June 30, 1883. It is suggested that the best interests of the government will be served by a speedy survey of the timber lands in this State, and their disposal at public sale. The report further suggests that these lands be exempted from the operations of the preemption and homestead laws, and immediate action be taken by congress for their disposal at an appraised valuation.

Ezra Scanton of Pelican Rapids has been arrested and held to the next term of court $250 bonds for illegal voting.

The funeral of Hon. J. A. Wiswell at Mankato occurred at St. John's church on the 30th. Mr. Wiswell had been confined to his home with what was considered by himself and friends as only a temporary indisposition for the past three weeks, but last week grew suddenly worse, and died Friday morning. He was a partner of the Hon. James Brown in the practice of law, and at the time of his death was the city attorney and a member of the board of education. Mr. Wiswell was the first mayor of Mankato after the act of incorporation, and was twice re-elected to the same office. He was a graduate of Union college, New York class of 1853. Admitted to practice law in 1856 he followed his profession in New York and Wisconsin; coming to Mankato in 1864.

Duluth elevators contain 2,224,000 bushels of wheat divided: Elevator A, 502,000; Elevator [illegible], 812,000; Elevator C, 910,000. Wheat is coming in at the rate of 10,000 bushels a day.

The village of Mapleton, Blue Earth Co., [illegible] and 400 feet of [illegible] at a cost of $1,050.

At the annual meeting of the Blue Earth County Agricultural society the report of the secretary showed a balance on hand after paying all expenses, of $33 11. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, John Diamond, Mankato; vice presidents, Quimly Larki, Hon. D. Buck, E. A. Woodward, E. F. Champlin, B. L. Hook; secretary, Hon. L. G. M. Fletcher; corresponding secretary, E. W. Parker; treasurer, D. W. Evans; marshal, Chas. Barney. President Diamond and Secretary Fletcher, were elected delegates to the state agricultural society.

A correspondent of the New York American Field, writing from Hallock, Minn., says: "I do not apprehend that big game is very abundant in this unexplored section. It is difficult to determine. Game is hard to obtain, and the Indians are content with a moderate meat supply. The muskegs and morasses make the country a hard one to hunt over before freezing weather. I have seen several carcasses of moose. Bands of elk are frequently discovered within a dozen or twenty miles of Hallock. Parties who have visited Roseau lake and vicinity, seventy miles off, in September report tracks of all sorts everywhere in great abundance, but dense foliage prevented view of the animals themselves."

Diptheria cases are decreasing in St. Paul, but scarlet fever is slightly on the increase. In December there were 89 cases of diptheria and 18 cases of scarlet fever; since Jan. 1, there have been 15 cases of diptheria and 14 cases of scarlet fever reported to health Officer Hoyt.

Mrs. Valeria Stone of Boston, noted for her magnificant charitable donations, fell and fractured her hip a day or two since. She is eighty years of age.

The state only carried $38,500 on its entire interests at the penitentiary, and about $12,000 on the portion destroyed.

At the regular meeting of the Rochester National bank the following officers were elected: President, C. H. Chadboum; vice president, John T. La Du; cashier, H. M. Nowell; assistant cashier, C. N. Chadboum. The directors for the ensuing year are as follows: C. H. Chadboum, R. W. Chadboum, H. M. Nowell, H. T. Chadboum, N. C. Younglove, John T. La Du, and C. M. Chadboum. At the directors meeting it was voted to declare a semi-annual dividend of 7 per cent. and to increase surplus $1,000.

Secretary of State Von Baumbach is in very poor health, and his physicians recommend a few months of Bohemian springs. The secretary seriously contemplates the European trip prescribed.

The names of the Youngers are ommitted from the prisoner's directory at the penitentiary. This was rendered necessary owing to the large number of requests made by visitors to be shown to their cells.

John Nelson of Becker county was before United States Commissioner Cardozo on a charge of selling whisky to Indians and after examination went before judge Nelson and pleaded guilty He was fined $100 and sentenced to thirty days confinement in Ramsey county jail.

Abraham Ilstrup, a prominent citizen of Buffalo, died suddenly of heart disease.

At the annual meeting of the First National Bank of Lake City the following directors were elected: L. S. Van Vliet, C. F. Young, C. F. Rogers, G. H. Grannis, A. Barry, D. M. Smith, J. C. Hassinger.

The Union National bank of Rochester elected M. J. Daniels, president; T. L. Fishback vice president; T. H. Titus, cashier, and W. D. Morris, assistant cashier. The directors for 1884 are M. J. Daniels, T. L. Fishback, W. L. Breckinridge, J. D. Blake and Thomas Brooks.

M. B. Sampson, one of the earliest settlers of Crookston, is in that city looking after an attempt to tear up the title to a part of the townsite of Crookston.

The stockholders of the First National bank of Fergus Falls elected: Directors, C. D. Wright, J. P. Williams, J. W. Griffin, E. A. Jewett, and H. E. Page; president, C. D. Wright, vice president, J. P. Williams cashier, E. A. Jewett. The Fergus National bank elected: H. G. Page, J. H. Allen, J. D. Boyd, C. A. Daley, and D. L. Keyes; H. G. Page, president; J. H. Allen, vice president; J. D. Boyd, cashier.

More Pension Schemes.

Washington Special: Besides scores of bills granting or increasing pensions in individual cases, thirty-seven bills of a general character have been introduced:

First—To pension the surviving officers, soldiers and sailors (or their surviving widows) who served fourteen days in the various Indian wars between 1790 and 1812, in the war of 1812, and in the war with Mexico; and those who served thirty days in the Creek war of 1835-1836; in the Florida war of 1835-1838; or in the Black Hawk war of 1812.

Second—To increase the pensions of widows and dependent relatives from $8 to $12 per month.

Third—To extend for two years the time for filing claims for arrears of pensions under existing laws.

Fourth—To pension all officers, soldiers, sailors and mariners who were taken prisoners of war and confined in confederate prisons, and pay them $2 per day for each day's confinement.

Fifth—To grant a pension of $8 per month to all honorably discharged soldiers and sailors who served between March 4, 1861, and July 1, 1865, who are now or may hereafter become fifty-five years of age.

The possibilities of these pension bills are such that any estimate of the probable cost will be simply hypothetical, but as one guess is just as likely to be approximately correct as another the expense may be put down at $175,000,000.

Commissioner Dudley says that he has made large estimates for the needs of his office because at no time could he tell the exact number of cases he would be called upon to settle, and preferred to ask for a greater sum than appeared necessary rather than be caught in default. His excuse for making large drafts on congress is that, no matter how much money might be voted, the unexpended balance would be covered into the treasury, and nothing could be lost to the government.

Lively Senatorial Spat.

Washington, Special. Saturday evening the 11th a wordy encounter occurred between Senators Logan and Sewell near the senate restaurant. Senator Sewell pleasantly greeted Logan, and remarked in a joking way he hoped he would not again detain the senate with a three days' anti Fitz John Porter speech, as the members were pretty well informed on the subject. Senator Logan grew violently mad, and declared that there were still many senators who were not properly informed on the subject, and he thought he would again make a long address in the Porter case. He wound up with insulting language, saying that no gentleman would have made such a remark, and by asking Mr. Sewell to attend to his own business in the future. Mr. Sewell was overwhelmed with surprise for a moment, but, recovering himself, he retorted in kind, asserted that no gentleman could have found an insult in his remark. Both gentleman assumed an offensive attitude, and were on the point of assaulting each other with their fists, when a number of capitol employes rushed up and interfered. The senators were induced to separate, and an effort was made to hush the matter up, but it leaked out in spite of precautions.

The Failures of Last Week.

There were 325 failures in the United States reported at Bradstreet's during the week ending the 12th—sixty-three more than the preceding week, three more than the corresponding week of 1883, and 142 more than the same week of 1882. The total exceeds the record for any week during the past five years. About 69 per cent. were those of small traders whose capital was less than $5,000. The important failures reported were: M. Wolff & Co., wholesale hats, and R. R. Smith, cotton commission, New York City; Buckley & Co., dry goods, Utica, N. Y.; M. Waterman & Co., commission merchants, and E. Dedrick, bag manufacturer, San Francisco; William E. Phelps, coal and foundry, Elmwood, Ill.; the Union County bank, [illegible] and Klinger & Moore, bankers, Morris, Minn.

PROCEEDINGS

OF THE BOARD OF

Co. Commissioners,

JANUARY SESSION, 1884.

At a regular session of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, Minnesota, held at their office, commencing on the 1st day of January, 1884, the following members were present; M. R. Brown, K. Nelson and T. Sullivan.

The Board organized by electing M. R. Brown, chairman for the current year. The chairman suggested that an adjournment be taken until the following day, and on motion of Com'r Sullivan the Board adjourned until Wednesday, Jan. 2d, at 9 o'clock a. m.

JAN. 2d.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Members present—Brown, Nelson, Sullivan and Bradish.

The petition for township organization of town 147, Range 42, was presented and, on motion, the said town was organized and named "Wenger;" first election to be held at the house of Ole Groven, on the 28th day of January, 1884. C. Halvorson, Frank LeMaitel and Andres Kittleson were appointed judges, Hammond E. Vold and Ole Groven clerks of said election.

On motion the official bond of Henry Shepard, as Coroner, was approved, with Frank Ives and August Wentzel as sureties.

The following new towns were organized in compliance with the prayers of the petitioners:

Township 148, Range 41, was organized and named "King." First town meeting to be held at the house of Harrison A. West on the 28th day of January, 1884. Harrison H. West, Peter King and B. T. Johnson were appointed judges and Gunder Selomonson and S. B. Hansen clerks of said election.

Township 149, Range 41, was organized and named "Westville." First town meeting to be held at the house of A. West on January 28th, 1884. A. West, Ole Anderson and Hans H. Sagen were appointed judges, and Ole Pederson and Chas. Anderson, clerks of said election.

Township 149, Range 40, was organized and named "Hill River." First election to be held on the 19th day of January, 1884, at the house of Peter Peterson. J. Peterson, P. Robertson, and Jacob Johnson were appointed judges, and Freeman West and W. Torgeson clerks of said election.

Board adjourned till Thursday morning, Jan. 3d, at 9 a. m.

JAN. 3.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

The following names were selected grand jurors:

Louis Huot,
D. Scully,
M. Derrigan,
N. K. Anderson,
A. Sture,
I. T. Beaudry,
H. Gervais, Sr.,
M. E. Bartlett,
E. E. Lommen,
E. O. Flanders,
W. H. Miller,
Hans Johnson,
Wm. Cunningham,
Richard White,
Ole O. Estensen,
J. R. Hoeme,
Chas Nesbit,
C D Cryderman,
Ed O'Brien,
John McCoy,
Edward LaBrae,
Henry Wilty,
D Peasley,
J P Marcum,
A M Malmberg,
James Gilmour,
E A Sweet,
P Ruigley,
John Regan, Sr.,
J E Sullivan,
M McGuire,
Knud A Balstad,
Patrick Connelly,
J Murphy,
John Hanson,
A Bases,
Joseph Martell, Sr.,
M. Oxborough,
F. Schmidt,
C. P. Swenson,
P. LeMay,
B. Dalbeck,
William Kertson,
A. Burnam,
F. Scribner,
A. N. Hixon,
A. T. Moore,
Joseph Lawrence,
S. B. Merrell,
Chas. Weddenheofor,
Halver Grunderson,
L H Judson,
G Coulter,
O Madson,
John Enright,
Iver M Johnson,
John Hanson,
D Dodge,
Theodore Johnson,
John Lochen,
John Gleason,
A C Asseltine,
A R Russell,
R Barrett,
O H Erickson,
Robert Anderson,
E K Overland,
Chas Davy,
Hans Anderson,
John J Farrell,
A Brush,
D Buchanan,

The following names were selected for petit jurors:

Wm Hammelsback,
Fred Fox,
E Lanehat,
Ole P Reme,
Geo C Reis,
Chas I Gervais,
Louis Pische,
Joseph Belair,
Francis Higgins,
E H Nesbit,
Thos McVity,
Thos Enright, Jr.,
Samuel Marin,
Phil Porger,
Duncan Terry,
Christ Olson,
D T Herriott,
Rock Lizee,
A W Wolf,
W A Streater,
Thomas Logan,
N C Panlsrud,
John Driscoll,
P J Kelly,
S P Norton,
Walter Latta,
P Bataglia,
Otto Kankel,
O Simmons,
Joseph Beaudette,
Nelson Emard,
A Kostad,
Frank Smith,
Gunder Haraldson,
August Nelson,
Hiram Gibbs,
Ole Hoven,
A J Kelly,
F M Schwark,
H A Gullickson,
O P Oustead,
Octave Audette,
Jos O'Neil,
M F O'Brien
David Todd
Robert Nesbit,
John Dwyer,
C L Comings,
Frank Lytle,
Fred Tiedt,
John Flisch,
U J Winslow,
John Hanson,
Hans Nilson,
Peter Mercier,
A C Kingston,
Chas Cahoun,
R White,
Gle A Thereson,
S L Farnsworth,
Mike League,
O Richardson,
N H Nelson,
J. Stambaugh,
W N Godfrey,
John Depange,
John Kahler,
A G Andersen,
Wm Batlery,
A McRae,
Louis Racine,
O A Rice.

The application of Ole Vran for a retail liquor license at Beltrami was granted until May 1st, 1884, and the bond presented by him was duly approved.

On motion the petition of Jacob I. Ide and others for school organization was granted, and ordered that Sections 6, 7, 18, and 19, Town 149, Range 47, and Secs 13 and 14, Town 149, Range 48, be organized into a new school district to be known as No. 110.

On motion the petition of W. F. Helligoss and others for school organization was granted and ordered that Sections 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35 and 36, Town 147, Range 40, be organized into a new school district to be known as No. 111.

On motion the petition of Joseph Patnude and others for school organization was granted and ordered that Sections 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 28, 29 and 36, Town 151, Range 43, be organized into a new school district to be known as No. 112.

On motion the petition of Charles Johnson and others for school organization was granted and ordered that Sections 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 17, 34, 35 and 36, Town 148, Range 44, be organized into a new school district to be known as district No. 113.

The petition of K. Knudson and others for school organization was rejected.

The report made by the grand jury during its recent session relative to the bridge built at East Grand Forks was presented to the Board and referred to a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Nelson and Sullivan of the Board, and C. L. Brainard, County Surveyor, who were directed to personally inspect and examine, said bridge and report the result of their examination.

The annual report of the Clerk of the District Court was presented and, on motion, accepted

The petition of Halvor Grunderson for changing the boundaries of school districts No. 92 and No. 19 was received and a hearing set a March session of the Board.

A resolution was adopted directing the County Treasurer to notify all tax payers of the amount of the personal taxes of each individual and to proceed immediately after the first day of March next to enforce the collection of all that may appear delinquent at that time

The annual report of the Register of Deeds was was read and accepted.

The annual report of the Superintendent of Schools was read and, on motion, accepted.

The bill of Isaiah Gervais was laid over for March session.

The claim of Thos. Patterson was referred back for correction.

The application of Thos. C. Shapleigh for abatement of taxes referred back for information.

The petition of H. C. Reinhart was rejected.

On motion the sum of fifteen dollars per month was allowed Mrs. Peter Paguin for four months for poor aid for herself and family.

On motion the sum of six dollars per month was allowed Nels Nelson, of St. Hilaire, for six months.

On motion the sum of eveven dollars per month was allowed Jacob Torgerson for four months as poor aid.

The application of E. D. Childs for refunding of taxes alleged to have been erroneously paid in 1883, was rejected.

The application of T. F. Duffy for abatement of taxes was referred to Commissioner Sullivan.

The application of Ole Hoven, J. E. Sullivan, Wm. Kistenmacher, S. F. Markham, E. D. Childs & Co., E. K. Overland and Alden Brailey for correction of assessment and abatement of taxes were favorably recommended to the State Auditor.

A resolution was adopted requesting John McLean, Esq., assignee of the Guse estate to pay into the County Treasury the sum of $46.43, being the amount of personal tax due by W. Guse, and further requesting Frank Jerome, Esq., to attend to the payment of the personal tax due by LaPage & Papin as assignee of said firm.

A resolution was adopted directing the County Auditor to request Messrs Davis Brower, John McLean, W. H. Stuart, M. R. Brown, Wm. Marin, M. B. Hayes, (who have heretofore agreed in writing to procure a good title for the county to lot 3 and e½ of lot 4, Court House square) to procure a good title to said land forthwith for this county, in conformity to their joint agreement.

The County Auditor was instructed to advertise for bids for county printing, and also advertise for bids for erecting two bridges in the towns of Nesbit & Sullivan.

The sum of $75 was appropriated to 2d Commissioner District road and bridge fund for bridge purposes.

On motion Peter P. Krogseng was appointed text book agent and his bond fixed at $500.

The salary of County Auditor was computed and fixed at $1500 for the year.

On motion the salary of County Superintendent of Schools was fixed at $1500 for the current year.

County Attorney, W. Watts, presented a report of the business conducted through his office during the past year, which was read and accepted

The Board of Auditors presented the following report which was duly accepted and placed on file:

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, Minn.

Gentlemen:

We the undersigned the Board of Auditors of said county do hereby respectfully report to your Honorable Board, that we have this day visited the office of O. H. Lueken, County Treasurer of said county, without any previous notice being given said treasurer, and have examined the accounts and vouchers of said office and have counted and ascertained the amount of monies etc., etc. remaining on hand in said treasury and find the following correct, and corresponding with the books and vouchers in the auditors office, viz:

Deposited in Merchants' Bank, Crookston,	$ 6,241 75
Deposited in First National Bank, Crookston,	5,520 75
Town and city orders,	48 50
School district orders,	114 75
Wolf county orders,	30 00
Collections,	34 65
Gold,	40 00
Silver, currency, pennies and nickles,	27 18
Total,	$ 12,057 09

Respectfully submitted.

Signed.

P. J. McGuire, County Auditor.
M. R. Brown, Chairman of Board of County Commissioners.
Thos. C. Shapleigh, Clerk of Court.
The Board of Auditors, Polk Co., Minn.

The Board proceeded to examine the accounts of County Auditor including and embracing all the payments made by the County Treasurer for and during the year ending December 31st 1883, and found them correct. The county orders and warrants redeemed during the year by the County Treasurer were compared with the stubs of the same remaining on file in the office of the County Auditor and cancelled and destroyed the same.

The following bills were audited and allowed:

Geo. Crocker, merchandise,	$ 25 00
Geo. D. Barnard & Co., recording physicians certificates,	7 50
H. E. Cooke, printing and stationery,	60 00
Andrew Qualley, boarding a pauper,	26 00
O. E. Thomas, 1 coffin for a pauper,	15 00
Armstrong and Ames, work on Fisher bridge,	22 25
Lawrence Anderson, boarding a pauper,	8 00
Lyman F. Soule, services and expences as a viewer of ditches,	28 00
W. B. Roberts, services and expences as a vieder of ditches	21 00
Andrew Walker, witness fees in justice court	3 16
C. W. Tiel, " " "	3 16
Stewart & Lawrence, lumber	58 85
V. M. Massey, deputy sheriff fees,	14 90
Dr. J. L. Chapin, medical services	25 00
R. J. Netzer, carpenter work	10 25
Paul Bataglia, furniture,	21 50
O. H. Lueken, stamps and note paper,	16 73
E. M. Walsh, hardware,	97 18
Van Dyke & Denniston, medical attendance on LaFortune,	59 00
Dr. C. E. Dampier, medical attendance,	3 00
V. D. Carruth, postage and express charges,	8 20
Gilbert Nilson, care and boarding of Cornelius Massing.	58 50
W. F. Zwickey, sheriff fees,	422 20
Charles Homan, for boarding of prisoners,	134 04
Hack & Gallasch, merchandise,	36 03
James Butler, witness fees in court,	7 24
P. J. McGuire, money advanced for work done on jail by McLaughlin,	2 50
A. N. Hopkins, deputy sheriff fees,	14 00
Ole Anderson and Andrew Paulson, for ditching in town of Higdem,	39 75
A. J. Lachapelle, constable fees	7 75
Thos. C. Shapleigh, clerk of the court fees,	155 20
Lucas Lambeck, for boarding and medical attendance on pauper,	50 00
Halvor Grunderson, for returning of births and deaths,	5 75
Dennis Dwyer, deputy sheriff fees,	116 50

On motion the Board adjourned to Jan. 8th at 9 a. m.

Jan. 8th, 1883.

Board met pursuant to adjournment

The committee appointed by the Board to inspect the bridge built at East Grand Forks submitted as their report the following, to-wit:

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, State of Minnesota.

Gentlemen:

We the undersigned a committee appointed by you to inspect the county bridge, known as East Grand Forks bridg, would respectfully submit the following report.

In the first place, we do not recommend the moving of the bridge to any other point, as in our estimation, the present site is better for a bridge than at any point above for a distance of half of a mile.

Upon examination, we find that the bridge is five feet lower than the railroad bridge, being thirty-seven feet above the ice, that the piles under the north end seventeen in number, are twenty-four feet in length, exclusive of that part driven in the ground, with an average diameter of ten inches at the surface of the ground and are insufficiently braced.

Those piles under the south end, fifteen in number, are about twenty feet above ground and are larger than these at the north end.

We would further recommend the building of approaches as on the south end, but a short approach is required probably sixty feet in length, while on the north end an approach one hundred and forty feet in length would make a grade of about one foot in fourteen.

We would also recommend the thorough bracing of the piles under each end of the bridge, and that six additional piles be driven in pairs immediately above the piles at the north end, and that the same be thoroughly braced to the piles already driven, and that four piles be driven at the south end in the same manner.

And furthermore, we would recommend that the Board proceed at once to advertise for bids for the construction of said approaches, driving of piles and bracing as aforesaid.

Signed,

JIM SULLIVAN,
K. NELSON,
C. L. BRAINARD, } Committee.

We would amend the above report by further recommending that the above described bridge be raised five feet above its present height. Signed,

JIM SULLIVAN,
K. NELSON,
C. L. BRAINARD.

On motion the report of the committee was accepted and the Auditor was instructed to advertise for bids for bids for raising said bridge and building the approaches thereto in compliance with the report of the committee.

Liquor licenses were granted F. E. Page & Co., and DeSoriet and Boldrey, at East Grand Forks until May 1, 1884, and their bonds approved.

On motion the Board adjourned until February 12th next.

P. J. McGUIRE,
Clerk.

If we may judge by the reports we have the railroad officials are satisfied that the present existing method is about as good as could be had if, indeed, not better, and so, if we are to get relief from the monopoly, the people must help themselves. The best thing would be an outlet to Duluth, but that can hardly be accomplished before another fall and another crop must be cared for. We see no other way for it but that farmers must raise less wheat and more cattle, sheep and hogs, and that they must raise the whole of their living as much as possible. Farmers must take extra pains to raise only the very best of wheat and that in as good order as possible. Take extra pains to cultivate it well and secure it in good order. The present system of wheat buying is oppressive in the extreme, but it cannot last forever. This country is of too much importance to always lie dormant under the heel of oppression and some way out of the difficulty will yet be found. Until then "learn to labor and to wait!"

The Farmers' Complaints.

Thursday morning the members of the territorial board of grain inspectors, with Gen. Manvel, of the Manitoba railroad, and C. A. Pillsbury, Frank Sterret and Mr. Hulbert, representing the elevator companies, went north on the Manitoba road to investigate the complaints in regard to grade, dockage and shipment of wheat. Major Fleming, president of the board of inspectors, returned this evening and reports that at every station all that could be found of those complaining were examined, and the elevator men and Gen. Manvel explained the situation. A large meeting of farmers was held at Grafton also at Crookston and Grand Forks, and there were explanations by the elevator and railroad men, and it is said that those who make the complaints in nearly every instance express themselves as fully satisfied. They were offered an opportunity to examine the books, both at the local points and at Minneapolis The elevator man alleged that they had lost both on grades and weights. Maj. Fleming expresses the opinion that the majority of the complainants have been misled and have not understood the real reason why their grain was docked, and that the conference will result in much good.

The above item copied from the St. Paul Globe is wrong in several essential particulars, and while it may not have been written with a view to purposely mislead the public as to the exact facts in the case it is as well adopted to that end as if it was written for that express purpose. The report says that "all that could be found of those complaining were examined," which, so far as Crookston is concerned is absolutely false in every particular. The hall was filled with farmers a large majority of whom had a complaint to enter, while not to exceed a half dozen cases were considered owing to lack of time though the meeting was in session four hours. Mr. Pillsbury occupied a great deal of time in the effort to show that the elevator companies and the Millers' Association were not too blame for the losses that these wheat raisers proved that they had sustained, which, if Mr Pillsbury's statements are correct, only shows that the system of wheat-buying is entirely wrong and should be changed at once for the benefit of all concerned, because the wheat raiser is entitled to and should make money by raising wheat, and the buyer is entitled to and should make money as well as the miller who grinds. Mr. Pillsbury said that the elevators and mills have not made money on wheat this fall, our farmers have proved that they have not, and it is patent to all that, up to within a very short time the price of wheat in the eastern markets has been high enough to have allowed the producer, the elevator men and the millers all to have made a good fair profit on the wheat. Of course we do not know how it was at other places along the line of travel, but so far as the farmers here being "fully satisfied" is concerned, we believe that they were "fully satisfied" that the system of wheat buying as practiced by the millers is entirely wrong in every particular as it discriminates against the farmer every time. What our farmers would like to know is if the elevator men are loosing so much on grades all of the time why do they insist on remaining in the market, where, they say they are sure to lose? The fact of the matter is that what the elevator men and millers did say was only a part of the truth and that part which gives the farmer no relief. Several farmers stated that they had been decked from 12½ to 16 lbs per bushel on their wheat yet the glittering generalities offered did not enrich them a cent's worth. One had lost 90 bushels on one carload but he did not leave that room one cent better off. Others had lost in weight and grade yet they did not leave the hall a nickel better off and none even left with the assurance that this state of things would ever be better. The fact of the matter is that the light the farmers got only shows them more plainly than ever that the system is radically wrong and must be changed before any permanent relief can be had.

Getting Ready for a Stampede.

Miles City Journal: X. S. Burke and B. F. Hueniche, representing the Miner's Union of Deadwood, Dakota, which consists of 2,000 miners, went west yesterday morning, enroute to the Cœur D'Alene mountains. While here they tried to make some arrangements with the Northern Pacific railroad as to the rates which this company will give them for the transportation from this point to the mountains of their union. They report that the Union Pacific railroad is working for them to go by that route next spring. They will at once make arrangements for the emigration for these 2,000 miners who will stampede to the mountains as soon as they can get in.

Mr. X. S. Burke was a former resident of Perham, Minn., and left that place in the spring of 1876 with many others to seek his fortune in the Black Hills. By the above it would seem that he is still on the seek.

Farmers and Elevators.

FARGO, Dak, Special Correspondence Pioneer Press Jan. 8.—I find that the controversy over the elevator system of the Northwest which has been going on between the farmers and elevator companies for some time, is attracting widespread attention. It forms the principal topic of interest, and is discussed by nearly everybody. It is talked of on the trains, in the hotels and stores, and business men particularly take a deep interest in the subject, as they are beginning to see the importance of the question and its consequent results. There are four elevators in Fargo and Moorhead, owned and controlled by three different parties. Pillsbury & Hulbert own two, one in each town, the Northern Pacific Elevator company control one in Fargo, and H. G. Finkle, a merchant of Moorhead, owns another. Besides these elevators there are three flour mills, so that the farmers of this section enjoy the advantages of competition, if there be any advantage in it. While there is apparently all the competition that even the most unreasonable farmer could ask for, there is in fact no competition at all in the matter of grades and prices. The managers of the different elevators are seemingly all on the best of terms with each other, and there is a perfect understanding between them that prices are to be the same at all the elevators. There has been an occasional spurt caused by personal jealousy between one of the elevator men and the proprietor of one of the mills, but it only lasted a day or two at a time, and the loss of a few dollars by paying more than the market price usually cooled their jealousies before the farmer could reap much benefit from the rise. The grades are about the same, although Pillsbury & Hulbeurt's elevators show a greater per cent of hard wheat received than the others. There is no particular effort made by either of the companies to obtain wheat. No buyers are kept on the streets to catch the early farmer when he comes to town, but each takes its share as it comes, and makes no effort to capture the business of its neighbor. The manager of one of the line elevators admitted frankly that it was to their interests to keep peace in the family, and he preferred to take his chances on getting his share of wheat without arousing his competitors and thereby provoking a war of prices. The system of grading is practically the same at all the elevators. The managers of the elevator companies here admit, with one exception, that the rate for carrying wheat to Minneapolis and Duluth are too high to correspond with distances and rates east of those places, and say the true remedy for the farmer lies in this fact. They deny, of course, with uplifted hands that the railroads grant them special rates or rebates, and solemnly assert that "inside rates" are a delusion and a snare. But it is a pretty well settled fact that such special privileges do exist on nearly every line in the Northwest, and there are circumstances pointing to the truth of this, which may bear fruit on more extended investigation.

RESPONSIBILITY OF ELEVATOR COMPANIES.

In conversation with Mr. Smith assistant manager of the Northern Pacific Elevator company at Fargo, he brought out the point of responsibility of large elevator companies and claimed that they offered better protection to the farmer than any other means. He cites the fact that the tickets of large companies like the Pillsbury & Hulbert, Northern Pacific or Northwestern, are good negotiable paper anywhere, and the farmer can borrow money at the banks on those tickets as readily as though he held a note endorsed by the companies. When a farmer delivers his wheat to a small dealer he takes a certain risk which he does not assume when he deals with strong, well-established companies. The case of a man named Harris, who went into the wheat business at Litchfield, on the Manitoba road in 1877, an absconded after a time, leaving be hind him holders of thousands of dollars worth of his tickets, was pointed out as a terrible warning to farmers not to trust anybody except large elevators companies. It is true that the agents of an elevator company are not more honest than the general run of humanity and may occasionally be tempted to jump the country with the proceeds of wheat for which other people held tickets, yet the holders lose nothing, as they are protected by the indorsement of the companies themselves. The agent is responsible to his company and the company responsible to its customers. In the case of fire, also, the farmer who has wheat in an elevator belonging to a big company loses nothing if his wheat is destroyed, because the company is responsible for the loss. But Mr. Smith failed to mention the fact that the farmer is charged one-half to one cent per bushel for insurance, and the elevator companies, while pretending to make the entire responsibility upon their own shoulders, in reality assume no risk whatever, as they insure the contents of the elevator at the expense of the farmer.

Fully 80 per cent of the crop tributary to Fargo and Moorhead has already been sold, the most of which was disposed of before the 1st of December. Some wheat is still in the hands of farmers, but the most of it is hypothecated for about all it is worth, and is really in the hands of the elevator companies. The majority of the farmers in this vicinity are large wheat raisers, or what are known as "bonanza" farmers. Very few small farmers have settled in this locality, and the amount of wheat actually sold in the market is comparatively small. The large farmers, almost without exception, sell their own wheat at Duluth or Minneapolis, and ship it on their own account. The only room for complaints is the discrimination in favor of this class by the elevator companies. A man who raises 10,000 or 12,000 bushels of wheat is allowed special privileges which the small, or "one-horse" farmers, as they are called, are not. The big farmer can secure special bins in which to store his wheat, and he is allowed to ship it to the Eastern markets, and take whatever advantage there may be in the matter of grades at those markets. The man who is not so fortunate in the possession of acres, and whose crop is only 1,000 or 1,500 bushels, is nominally allowed to ship in special cars, but he is compelled to accept the grade of the local inspector and returns are made according to the price of that grade in Duluth. While he is nominally given the privilege of shipping his own wheat, the fact is that he must take the local grade and is not allowed to take advantage of the Duluth grade. Application for this privilege by small farmers is very rare, however, for the reason that they cannot afford to wait for returns on the wheat to be sold at Duluth, and are forced from necessity to sell to the local buyers and take local grades and prices.

HOW IT WORKS AT SANBORN.

At Sanborn, about fifty miles above Casselton, on the Northern Pacific road, the Northern Pacific Elevator company has enjoyed a monopoly of the business since the settlement of the country untill this season, when another elevator was erected by the Leaham Lumber and Elevator company, The effect of this competition has been most gratifying to the farmers, I talked to a number of farmers, among whom was Mr. W. D. Palmetier manager of the big farm of Boardman & Lovejoy, who own six and a half sections, and raised 12,000 bushels of wheat this season. Very few complaints were heard, and the general expression was that very much better grades were given since competition set in than before. Last year and the year before there was considerable grumbling on account of low grades, but this year the complaints are very few. When the new elevator was opened for business the old company was almost entirely ignored by the farmers, and the bulk of the wheat went to the new concern. The old company attempted to drive its competitor from the field by advancing prices, and several days farmers enjoyed the benefits of a very lively competition, prices running up as high as 10 cents a bushel above the market. This, while decidedly gratifying to the farmers, was becoming too expensive to the elevator companies, and they held a council of war and patched up a peace. Both companies entered into a solemn compact not to bid against each other for wheat, and each one to have an equal share of all the grain received at that station. Each was to take the wheat that came to it, and if at the end of the week one had received more than the other, returns were to be made to balance the business. The happy scheme worked well for a time, but the pool was short-lived, and in less than a month the contract, so willingly entered into, was broken and competition for business again sprung up. It is a well established fact that during the existence of the pool the system of inspection was more rigid than before or since. Although the existence of the combination was carefully concealed the effect was very quickly noticed by the farmers in the difference in grades. Since then several attempts have been made to form another pool on a different basis, but all have failed and the experiment is not likely to be repeated. A leading business man of Sanborn informed me that so great was the benefits of competition at this point, to the general business interests of the city, that every effort was made by business men and merchants to prevent the formation of another such pool. The fact that such a pool had been formed or was to be formed, although strongly suspected, was new actually known, and the people of Sanborn, as well as the elevator owners, will doubtless be surprised to learn that such was actually the case, and that all the details of the arrangement are known to the Pioneer Press. The practical results of competition an combination are clearly shown in this instance.

HOW A MORTGAGE AFFECTS GRADES.

By a lucky chance I stumbled on a bit of very interesting history in connection with the unique system of mortgaging crops, which is prevalent in this Territory, and nowhere else in the United States. In the newer portions of the Territory the custom of mortgaging a crop of wheat at the time it is sown is a common one, and it frequently is the case where almost the entire crop of a country is thus hypothicated. After the ground has been prepared the wheat is sown and carefully drilled and harrowed in, and then a big morgage, whose generous proportions reach out and cover every grain of seed, is spread over the field. The mortgage is the first thing to welcome the struggling plant as it looks through the brown crust of earth, and it stays right with the crop all through its various stages of development, and never leaves it a moment, day or night. The mortgage rides on the reaper, and sits at the spout of the thresher; it takes its place in the bags as they are loaded on the wagon and sits on the scale beam when the load is weighed in the elevator. It takes its flight only when the last bushel of wheat is safely stored in the warehouse, and the elevator man has the receipts safe in his grasp. A farmer who lives near Sanborn brought his wheat to one of the elevators in that place last fall, and and the inspector, who was a new man and unacquainted with his customer, graded his load, the first of his crop. The wheat was graded No. 1 hard and the work of unloading began, and was about half finished when the owner of the elevator appeared, and on recognizing the farmer, asked what grade had been given on his wheat. On being told it was No. 1 hard, he at once ordered the inspector to reduce the grade to No. 2 hard, which was done in spite of expostulations and protest on the part of the farmer. The grade on that first load established the grade for his entire stock, and he received about 8 cents a bushel less for his wheat than he was actually entitled to. The reason for this arbitary action on the part of the elevator owner was that he held a mortgage on the farmer's crop. Other similar instances have been brought to my knowledge, and they are vouched for by the leading business men of Sanborn, who gave me permission to use their names if necessary to substantiate the truth of the statement. One of the county commissioners of Barnes county also informed me of several transactions of similar nature, which had come under his personal observation the present season, and which he justly characterized as gross outrages upon the rights of farmers who had been compelled to place themselves temporarily in the power of the wheat buyer in order to obtain sufficient means to carry them through the first few seasons.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 9th, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Ole Harlson against Hans L. Ethun as to pre-emption D. S. No. 8,848, filed August 23d, 1883, and alleging settlement July 18th. 1883, for se¼ se¼ Sec. 31, and sw¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ Sec. 32, all in Tp. 148, R. 40, and knows the present condition of the same; also that the said pre-emption filing as to the sw¼ se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40, conflicts with said Ole Harlson's, the contestant's homestead entry No. 9,374, made August 14th, 1883, for the se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40. Contestant further says that long prior to July 13th, 1883, to-wit: June 30th, 1883, contestant first made settlement upon the tract of land embraced in his homestead entry No. 9,374, that between said dates of June 30th, 1883 and July 13th, 1883, contestant made bona fide and valuable improvements on said se¼ Sec. 30, T. 148, R. 40, consisting of five acres of breaking and a dwelling house, that all of said improvements were situated on said sw¼ se¼ of said Sec. 32, and of a value of one hundred dollars, and that upon said 18th day of July, 1883, and for a long time prior thereto contestant was settled upon and in actual occupancy of all of said se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40, and that said Hans L. Ethun neither on July 13th, 1883, nor for a long time thereafter ever made any settlement or improvement of any kind on said sw¼ se¼ of said Sec. 32, and that at the date of contestant's said homestead entry the said last described tract was not settled upon and cultivated by said party as required by law, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the third day of March, A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m. to furnish testimony concerning said allegation.

[33-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. In Probate Court.
County of Polk, }
Special term held Jan. 16th, 1884.

In the matter of the estate of John H. Gray, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of James K. Gray, administrator, setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come to his hands, and the disposition thereof; the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased and a description of all the real estate of which said deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions thereof; and praying that license be to him granted to sell the nw¼ of nw¼ Sec. 13, Township 149, Range 47, and the ne¼ of nw¼ Sec. 13, Township 149, Range 47, and lot No. 14, in block No. 3 in Hurlbut's addition to the townsite of Crookston. And it appearing by said petition that there is not enough personal estate in the hands of said administrator to pay said debts, and that it is necessary in order to pay the same, to sell all of said real estate.

It is therefore ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the Judge of this Court on Saturday the 29th day of February, A. D. 1884, at two o'clock p. m., at the office o the Probate Court, in the city of Crookston, in said County, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not ge granted to said James K. Groy, to sell said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county, and personally served on all persons interested in said estate, residing in said County, at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, and upon all other persons interested, according to law.

Dated at Crookston this 16th day of January, A. D. 1884.

By the Court, ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[33-41] Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. In Probate Court.
County of Polk. } Special Term, Jan. 16, 1884.

In the matter of the estate of Lillie Jennie Barteau, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Sidney H. Barteau administrator of the estate of Lillie Jennie Barteau deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs; It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the Judge of this Court, on Saturday the 9th day of February A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the probate office, in Crookston in said County.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston in said County.

Dated at Crookston the 16th day of January A. D. 1884.

By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[33-40] Judge of Probate.

DR. P. THORN.

Physician and Surgeon.

—OFFICE—

On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Carlstensen's Drug Store,

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. JAN. 17

ST. P. M. & M. R. R. TIME TABLE.

CROOKSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
" 19 freight.	1:30 a. m.	2:30 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	

—GOING SOUTH—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 16 Freight,		5:25 a. m.
" 18 "	1:15 p. m.	
" 20 "	6:30 a. m.	
" 23 "	6:15 p. m.	
" 24 "		4:30 p. m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 46 Mixed	4:15 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m; returning at 3 p. m.

The Times, Morhead's new paper, has found its way to our table. To say that it is one of the best local papers Clay County ever had is saying a great deal, for Clay County has had some excellent papers. If the Times keeps up its present standard it will deserve the hearty support of every resident of Clay.

County News.

St Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

One of the Red Lake Indians brought to town yesterday, a large black bear, which he shot on the reservation a few miles north of town. Charles G. Rapp purchased the skin, which is a fine one.

We take the following from the McGregor Iowa Times:

MARRIED.—At the residence of the bride's parents, in Ridgeway, Iowa, Dec. 20th, 1883 by the Rev. H. C. Percival, of Cresco, Mr. F. C. Ashall, of St. Hilaire, Minn., to Miss Addie M. Hickey, of Ridgeway, Iowa.

The bride is a daughter of The Times her father being a former Times typo. James S. Hickey, now station agent at Ridgeway. She is a beautiful lady—the pride of her young associates—and we congratulate this young Minnesotian upon capturing the prize he has. The fair one has chosen well. May their matrimonial life be one of extreme pleasure, in the enjoyment of the richest of blessings. Their future home will be at St. Hilaire, Minn., where the pleasures of the cottage home will be realized to the fullest extent.

Indian Chief Moosedung, of the Red Lake Reservation, was in town on Monday purchasing goods and making preparations for a trip to Washington. He informed us through his interpeter that he had been notified by the Indian agent to hold himself in readiness to start at any time. He will be accompanied by ten other members of the Indian council. When questioned regarding the feeling of the Indians upon the Reservation question he said they were all in favor of disposing of the agricultural lands to the government as well as the pine on the timbered portion of the Reservation, but that they strongly objected to being removed to the White Earth Reservation, first because they were not on very friendly terms with the White Earth Indians, and second because game and fish, from which they get their living, is more plentiful upon the Red Lake Reservation than at White Earth. He starts for Red Lake to-day to preside at a council meeting of the braves.

Fisher's Fancies.

From the Bulletin.

School recommenced last Monday morning at 9 a. m., under the superintendence of Mr. Thos. Casey, Miss Josie Ames, and Miss May Stewart.

The contest on the piece of land on section 15 of this township, is under way at the Crookston land office. The railroad company have also a finger in the pie, and it is difficult to say who will come out "more than conqueror."

The "show" by DeJudge's "minstrels," at Odd Fellows' hall on Monday evening, was a grand farce. They had our old friend, the "Bohemian," down as "Prof. Francis," who was to perform prodigies on the violin, and this, of course, proved rather a giveaway. Altogether the show was very tame, although not vulgar. We want these show people to understand, once for all, that Fisherites will not patronize forth-rate affairs, but if they have anything worth exhibiting they may come right along, for Fisher can and will put in a respectable mass of critical listeners. Evidently De Judge am no judge—of Fisher taste.

We regret to hear of the death of Tellef Torbyonson. On Tuesday he sent in to ask Dr. Lankester to send him some medicine, and, from the symptoms, the doctor thought the case very serious, and told the messengers that he or Dr. Jackson ought to go and see the man, but they thought it unnecessary. However, they were right, inasmuch as before they arrived home the poor fellow was dead.

NOTICE.

As I still own my share of Crookston Nurseries and purpose to continue the business, I will announce to our former customers and all that are desirous of obtaining Trees and Plants the coming spring that I will sell said stock at prices below any competition. Call and see me before making purchase elsewhere. Residence one block north of Court House, or address P. O. Box 754. Most respectfully,

[38-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

From the Warren Sheaf.

At a meeting of the citizens of Marshall County, held at the Court House, in Warren, Minn., on Saturday, January 5th, 1884, L. G. Wood called the meeting to order and nominated H. G. Palmer for chairman, who stated the object of the meeting to be to take action in regard to the grievances of the farmers of this county and vicinity.

W. R. Edwards was chosen Secretary.

After a general interchange of ideas, it was decided to organize a Farmers' Association.

On motion H. G. Palmer was elected a committee with power to appoint four associates to procure testimony and affidavits from farmers who have suffered from the wrong grading of wheat, and other oppressions at the hands of wheat buyers.

On motion the chair appointed L. G. Wood, W. Smith, and J. H. Hendricks a committee on Constitution and By-Laws, to report at this meeting. During the deliberations of the committee, remarks were made by Messrs. Palmer, Stewart, McCrea, Florer, Perkins and others, concerning what they knew in regard to the wheat market at Warren and other places along this line of road. The report of the committee on Constitution and By-Laws was made and the following were unanimously adopted:

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS OF THE MARSHALL COUNTY FARMERS' ASSOCIATION.

We, the undersigned, Farmers of Marshall County, Minnesota, believing that an interchange of our views upon the best methods of farming, stock raising and marketing our produce, will be beneficial to us, socially and financially, do hereby organize ourselves into an Association and adopt for our government the following Constitution and By-Laws.

ARTICLE I.

SEC. 1, This organization shall be known as the Marshall County Farmers' Association.

SEC. 2 The object of this Association shall be mutual improvement, the advancement of agriculture, and the protection of agricultural interests.

ARTICLE II.

SEC. 1 There may be organized under this Constitution at such places in said county as may be hereafter designated by the Association or the Executive Board thereof, subordinate associations, called Farmers' Clubs.

SEC. 2. Any person twenty-one years of age, having first paid to the Treasurer of such club, twenty-five cents, may become a member thereof by a two-thirds vote of the members of said club present and voting. And all members of such clubs shall be members of this association.

ARTICLE III.

SEC. 1. The officers of such club shall be a President, a Vice President, a Secretary and a Treasurer.

SEC. 2. Each club shall adopt its own By-Laws, and make all necessary regulations for its management not inconsistent with this Constitution.

SEC 3. Each club shall pay into the County Association twenty-five cents for each member of said club, and from time to time such further sums as may be required by the County Association proportioned to the members of such club.

ARTICLE IV.

SEC. 1 The officers of this Association shall consist of President, one Vice President from each Commissioner District of said Marshall County, one Secretary and one Treasurer.

SEC. 2. Said officers shall be elected by ballot for the term of one year, and the majority of all ballots cast shall be necessary to a choice.

SEC. 3. The duties of the respective officers shall be such as appertain to their several offices, according to parliamentary usages. And in addition thereto, they shall constitute the Executive Board of this Association.

ARTICLE V.

SEC. 1. This Constitution may be amended at any regular meeting by two-thirds of the members present and voting; the proposed amendment having been submitted in writing to the Association one month previous thereto.

BY-LAWS.

SEC. 1. The regular annual meeting of this Association for the election of officers, shall be at Argyle, on the first Saturday in June of each year; but the Association shall hold monthly meetings for the transaction of business on the first Saturday of each of the other months at such places as it may from time to time direct, and such special meetings as the Executive Board may deem it necessary to call.

SEC. 2. All standing committees, except the executive, shall be appointed by the President, by and with the advice of the Vice President.

SEC. 3. There shall be five standing committees: One on grain growing, one on transportation, one on stock raising, one on markets and one on legislation.

SEC. 4. The duties of the several standing committees shall be to collect and report to the Association all matters of interest in their respective departments and recommend remedies for existing evils.

SEC. 5. These By-Laws may be amended at any regular meeting, a majority of the members present, voting therefor. the same having been submitted in writing to the Association one month previous thereto.

Wanted!

A young lady who desires to attend school and help in the family out of school hours. Address, P. O box 306, Crookston, or inquire at this office.

Crookston, Jan. 8, 1884. [27-tf]

THE

WHITE OFFCIE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,3,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 13 lots each 50x150.

The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18, 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.	
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec 32, t. 153, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.	
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.	
Tree claim,	cheap
e½ sec 14, t. 150, r. 45	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

I. M. UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

GRAND

GIFT

GIFT GIFT GIFT

ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star [illegible]. Professional calls by day or night attended to with promptness.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address,

R. W. RANNEY,

[5-32] [illegible]

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

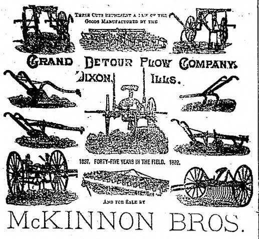

THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY,
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.

AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

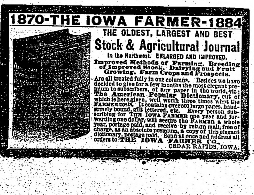

1870-THE IOWA FARMER-1884

THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST

Stock & Agricultural Journal

In the Northwest. ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

Improved Methods of Farming. Breeding of Improved Stock. Dairying and Fruit Growing. Farm Crops and Prospects.

Are all treated fully in our columns. Besides we have decided to give for a few months the most elegant premium to subscribers, of any paper in the world, viz: The American Popular Dictionary, cut of which is here given, well worth three times what the FARMER costs. It contains over 500 large pages, handsomely bound, gilt lettered, etc. Every person subscribing for THE IOWA FARMER one year and forwarding one dollar, will secure the FARMER a whole year, postage paid, and receive by return mail, free of charge, as an absolute premium, a copy of this elegant dictionary, postage paid. Send at once and address all orders to THE IOWA FARMER CO.,

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL - - $50,000.00

ROBT. H. BAKER, President.

M. R. BROWN, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Receives Deposits, Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the United States and Europe. Careful attention to collections and prompt remittance. Negotiate loans, pay taxes for nonresident owners. Correspondence solicited.

DIRECTORS—Robt. H. Baker, Racine, Wis.
J. I. Case, Racine, Wis.
M. R. Brown, Crookston, Minn
Wm. Anglim, " "
Ansel Bates, " "
E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET,

Crookston - - Minn.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER.

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS.

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, [illegible] Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. [illegible] of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS.

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly [illegible]. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

LIVERY FEED

—AND—

SALE STABLE.

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crookston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold and traded

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, silver or [illegible] filling if desired. [illegible] All work warranted.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Elken Bros. Hardware Store.

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY CROOKSTON

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President.
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President.
W. M. ROSS. Crookston, Minn. Cashier.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

[illegible]

W. M. ROSS Cashier.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1884. NO. 39

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch…	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch……	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

The Complaining Farmers.

That the Farmers Have Real Grievances is Beyond Dispute.

CROOKSTON, Minn. Special Correspondence, Jan. 14.—Since the recent visit of General Manager Manvel and the elevator men to this part of the country, and their meetings with the farmers at various towns on the Manitoba road, the excitement over the wheat question has increased rather than diminished. While the elevator men claim that the farmers, as a rule, were satisfied with the explanation given, and that there is very little ground for complaint, careful investigation and the most patient and impartial inquiry does not bear out their statements.

A LONG HAUL AND LITTLE PROFIT.

I saw a man come into Carman yesterday, driving an ox team with a load of wheat. He was plodding through the snow and icicles half a foot long hung from his beard. While the elevator agent was probing about in the bags on the sled, I asked the farmer how far away he lived. "Thirty miles," said he. I then learned that he had started from home the day before, and as it was then nearly dark he would be two days returning. Thus he would be on the road in marketing his wheat four days, and his expenses for lodging and meals for himself and team was no small item. He had thirty-five bushels of wheat on his sled, and the elevator agent offered him 40 cents a bushel for it! The look of disappointment and despair on the poor fellow's face was enough to wring pity from even the heart of a wheat buyer, but there was no help for him. He said not a word but turned his oxen in the direction of Crookston. The elevator agent informed me that thousands of bushels of wheat sold here the present season had been hauled from twenty-five to thirty-five miles, the most of which was frosted and only brought 40 to 50 cents a bushel. The farmers of this section are for the most part heavily encumbered by mortgages, and it is, on the whole, a long and hard struggle for independence. Under these circumstances the slightest wrong is magnified and exaggerated, and the seed of discontent finds quick soil in the community. That the feeling of dissatisfaction is widespread is not to be doubted; and, unless the proper remedies are soon applied, the results to the Northwest will be anything but gratifying.

SOLID STATEMENT OF FACTS.

I find that there is very good ground for the charges of irregularity and uncertainty in grading wheat, and the trouble is not entirely due to errors of judgment on the part of the local agent. The following statements, some of which are sworn to, show to some extent the trouble that exists among the farmers on the Manitoba road.

A. L. Jackson, of Jackson Bros., of the town of Rels, being sworn says: "They shipped, about the 1st of October, 1883, two car loads of wheat, one of which went to Duluth and graded No. 1 hard, and the other to Minneapolis, which was graded No. 2 hard, blue stem; that for both carloads of wheat above mentioned the agent at the Beltrami elevator, where they were shipped, graded all of said wheat No. 1 hard and offered to buy it at that price. This deponent bought the seed from which the above-mentioned wheat was grown from a member of the Millers' Association, as No. 1 pure Scotch Fife wheat, and paid for it at the rate of $1.30 per bushel of of sixty-one pounds, in the City of Crookston.

Mr. Jackson further swears as follows: That at various times since Nov. 6, 1883, the date of this writing, he has asked for storage tickets for his No. 1 hard wheat at the elevator of the Sterrett Elevator Company at Beltrami, and has been refused tickets for better grade than No. 2 hard, the agent saying that he had orders not to give storage tickets on No. 1 hard wheat better than No. 2 hard; that the agent paid this deponent No. 1 hard prices for each and every load of wheat for which he asked storage tickets and was refused better than No. 2 hard grade if stored. And further, this deponent says he has made application in person to the agent of the above named elevator company at Rolette, and has received the same answer as that given him by the agent at Beltrami; that the agent of the above named elevator company at Ada has been asked by this deponent if he gave No. 1 hard storage tickets for No. 1 hard wheat when asked, and that the agent answered that he did.

H. H. Jackson, being sworn, says that on the 6th day of November, 1883, he demanded of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad Company, through their agent at Rolette station, a car in which to ship wheat and was refused.

Sewell P. Norton being sworn, says that on the 26th and 27th days of September, 1883, he hauled two car loads of No. 1 Scotch Fife wheat, a majority of which was raised on summer fallow, to the station at Beltrami; that the agent there gave as his opinion that it was No. 1 hard wheat; that the agent shipped on or about the 7th day of October, two cars for this deponent, and that upon receipt of a letter dated Oct. 13, 1883, from A. B. Taylor & Co. of Minneapolis said A. B. Taylor & Co. state that "blue stem wheat will not grade No. 1 hard here, and is very poor for milling purposes, and hard to sell."

Edwin Frantz swears that he helped to deliver the above mentioned wheat to the elevator at Beltrami, and that Haight, the purchasing agent of the Sterrett elevator company, told him that the wheat was No. 1 hard, and that he would buy it as such.

Wallace Bros. of Drayton, who own large farms near there, raised a large amount of wheat this year and began shipping to Grand Forks, [illegible]. The first two loads were graded as frosted, and they received 40 cents a bushel or 33 cents net. They then shipped it direct to a commission house in Minneapolis, and the proceeds netted them, above all expense of shipping and selling, 52 cents a bushel.

HE TESTED THE INSPECTOR.

Capt. E. B. Reeves, of Grand Forks not being satisfied that he was receiving as good grade for his wheat as he ought, concluded to see if the inspector really knew his business. To this end Capt. Reeves brought in a sample of pure Fife wheat, which he had bought for seed, and which cost him $1.10 a bushel, and the inspector promptly graded it No. 2 hard and offered him 73 cents a bushel for it. Samples of this wheat show it to be pure hard wheat, clean and nice. It is needless to say that Capt. Reeves did not sell his seed at the price offered.

An old man named Dangerfield, living near Grand Forks, says he took a load of wheat to Grand Forks and was offered No. 1 regular for it. He refused to take it, and hauled the wheat home again. The next morning his son hitched his own team to the same load, took it to town, and sold it to the man who refused it the day before for No. 1 hard. I was not able to verify this statement, but I have the word of Capt. Brown, president of the Grand Forks chamber of commerce, for the truth of it, and he says Mr. Dangerfield is a perfectly reliable and honest man, and is willing to make oath to this statement.

Mr. E. D. Childs, of Carman, says the tenant on one of his farms raised 1,800 bushels of wheat on shares. The wheat was divided by the tenant taking every alternate sack as it came from the spout of the thresher, Mr. Childs taking the other. The tenant sold 300 bushels of his wheat as soon as it was threshed, at the Sterrett elevator at Beltrami and received No. 1 hard grade. Mr. Childs shipped two cars of his share of the crop to Minneapolis, and the inspector there gave him No. 2 hard on one car, and No. 1 hard, with one pound off for cleaning, on the other.

TROUBLE ABOUT WEIGHT.

Jackson Bros. of Crookston shipped two cars of wheat last fall on their own account—one to Duluth and one to Minneapolis. On the former they lost thirty bushels in weight and on the latter ninety bushels. The wheat was shipped through the Sterrett elevator at Beltrami. At the meeting here on Wednesday this matter was brought and Mr. Manvel said that his attention having been called to the matter, he had traced it up and found the facts to be as follows: The elevator agent, who by the way is vouched for by his neighbors as an honest man, is positive in his assertion that the weights of the cars were correct when they left Beltrami. The railroad agent says the cars were sealed before they left, and the agent at Duluth reported the seals in good order on the arrival of the car there. The loss was not discovered until the wheat was weighed into the elevator at Duluth. The loss had never been placed, and Mr. Jackson had not received any satisfaction for his ninety bushels of wheat. Mr. Sterrett declined to assume the loss, but Mr. Manvel proposed to make it good, and divide the expense between the elevator at Beltrami, the railroad company and the Duluth elevator.

MR. MANVEL'S INVESTIGATION.

I find that, as a general thing, Mr. Manvel is credited with fairness in his dealings toward the farmers. He issued orders to conductors to bring all farmers who desired to attend the Crookston meeting free, and in all his statements showed a disposition to right any wrong that might be brought to his knowledge. He offered to prove to the satisfaction of the farmers the truth of his assertion that his company could not afford to carry freight any cheaper than it is now doing, and tendered free transportation to any committee the farmers might send to St. Paul to investigate the question, and afford them every opportunity for doing so. He also stated that where a farmer thought he was not receiving justice in the matter of grades and prices, he should demand a separate bin in the elevator, and if no empty bins could be had, then, upon application, he would be furnished with a car in which to ship his wheat. He also promised to thoroughly investigate every charge that had a foundation of fact and in every way showed a disposition of fairness that was heartily approved by everybody who heard him. Still he did not convince the farmers that the policy of the road in the matter of freight transportation was a wise one, and the dissatisfaction on that score exists in spite of all his arguments.

It is claimed by farmers and business men generally that the elevator men did not dispose of the complaints presented satisfactorily. They say the elevator men simply made excuses for the existing state of things, but did not propose a remedy; that the so-called investigation was not conducted in such such a manner as to convince the farmers that the present system of grading and handling their wheat is the right one. While this may be true or not, the following facts exist beyond doubt.

The railroad and elevator companies of this section of the Northwest enjoy a complete monopoly of the facilities for handling the crops. It is a fact beyond dispute that the farmers of the Northwest are compelled to ship their grain through the elevators of the few companies that control the business, and they are not allowed, as a rule, to ship their own grain to the Eastern markets and avail themselves of the benefits which may exist by doing so. It is a fact that discrimination is practised in favor of the large farmer and against the small one, and it is also a fact that the farmer who can market his own wheat gets more for his crop than the one who does not. It is stated by the elevator companies that the crops of the Northwest cannot be as successfully marketed in the East as at Minneapolis, and that there is no shipping margin between the price of wheat in the country and the Eastern markets. While this is true to a great extent, there must be a reason for it. In the first place, very little of the pure hard wheat of the hard wheat belt ever reaches the Eastern markets in its original condition. The hard wheat on the line of the Northern Pacific road goes into the elevators at Duluth and is there mixed with lower grades and its real value for milling purposes greatly reduced by the process. The most of the hard wheat on the line of the Manitoba road, north of the Northern Pacific road, goes to the mills at Minneapolis, and that which does not go to the mills in its original state is handled and mixed in the elevators there and at St. Paul and its quality greatly reduced. The minimum of the grade of No. 1 hard wheat is a clear, sound grain, weighing 58 pounds to the bushel and being 90 per cent pure hard wheat.

REDUCING THE GRADE.

I have found by the most careful inquiry that the greater portion of the wheat raised in the hard wheat territory is much better than this standard. At many places along the line of the Manitoba road, wheat taken for No 1 hard frequently weighs 62 and even 64 pounds to the bushel, and a very small per cent. of it weighs less than 60 pounds. It is, therefore, easy to see how this wheat, weighing 62 pounds, can be mixed with the lower grades and brought down to the standard of 58 pounds, and still retain its technical grade of No 1 hard. In Milwaukee and Chicago this process is repeated to reduce this grade to the standard of No. 2, and bring up the Eastern lower grades, until all identity as No. 1 hard wheat is lost. I have seen wheat tested in the elevators on the line of the Manitoba road, which weighed 61 pounds to the bushel, was clean and sound, but which graded as No. 2 hard in Minneapolis. At one elevator at Crookston, out of 120,000 bushels of wheat received this year, more than 75 per cent of the grade taken as No. 1 hard weighed 62 pounds to the bushel and less than 5 per cent. weighed less than 60 pounds. Yet it is a fact that this wheat has been graded as No. 2 hard and even No. 1 soft at Duluth and Minneapolis. While Mr. Pillsbury and Mr. Hulbert show by their books that they have lost on grades in Minneapolis, the wheat has really gone to the mills there, and been converted into flour worth a premium the world over. And while it is true that the Millers' Association and Mr. C. A. Pillsbury, as a miller, can give better grades than they receive, it is something of a problem to know how Mr. Hulbert, as a partner of the elevator company, is going to make any money, and how Mr. Sterrett, who is not a miller, is going to come out on his paole. Elevator agents, almost without exception complain that they are unable to maintain a uniform system of grades, and all, without exception, complain loudly of the inequality of Minneapolis and Duluth grades. In one elevator I saw a bin of clean, bright, hard wheat, which weighed 60 pounds to the bushel, and which the books showed had been bought as No. 1 hard. But the elevator agent showed me returns of what he declared to be the same wheat, which graded as No. 2 hard and No. 1 soft at Minneapolis. Another agent showed me the entry of a purchase of a lot of soft and smutty wheat, which was sent to Minneapolis and graded No. 1 hard. He also stated that he had shipped No. 1 hard, which weighed 60 pounds to the bushel, which was graded as No. 1 soft, a loss of two grades. Such instances are the rule, not the exception, and the facts cannot be successfully disputed.

It is a fact, which Mr. Pillsbury admitted, that at the beginning of the crop season, grades at Minneapolis and Duluth were much more liberal than later, when the supply was greater and the demand diminished. An instance of this came under my observation at Carman. A farmer drove up to the elevator door with a load of wheat and the buyer offered him No. 3 grade for it. The farmer remonstrated, saying he had received No. 1 regular for the same wheat a few weeks before. The buyer admitted that such was the case, but explained it by saying that at the time this same wheat was graded No. 1 he had no difficulty in obtaining the same grade for it at Minneapolis, but the inspection there had changed, and he could now get nothing better than No. 3 for it. The farmer was not satisfied with the explanation, and drove off with his load. The buyer said he had stated the truth, and was not to blame for it. He said that at the beginning of the season he had no difficulty in passing as No. 1 hard in St. Paul, Minneapolis or Duluth wheat that would now barely go No. 1 regular. He insisted that this inequality in grades at those points was a great injustice, and tended to confuse the country buyer and make his life a burden and cause the deepest dissatisfaction among farmers. There can be no doubt that the results of this system are far reaching and disastrous. The elevator agents along the line in the early part of the season grade according to their honest judgment, but later, when the bulk of the crop is moving, and the inspection at Duluth Minneapolis and St. Paul stiffen up become frightened, and under instructions from their employes to buy so their grades will hold out, refuse for days at a time to grade anything above No. 2 hard no matter what the quality offered may be.

ALLEGED COMPETITION.

I am well convinced that on the lines of the Manitoba road no such thing as competition exists, except where there are mills of sufficient capacity to affect the supply of the markets. In small towns where there are more than one elevator, the farmer is very little, if any, benefited; and are no better off than they are where only one elevator exists. Mr Pillsbury claims, and the books show it to be true, that the grades given by his elevator, where he has a monopoly are better than points where there are more than one. The only exception I have found to this rule is at Fargo, and this may be explained by the competition in shipping facilities. The explanation given by Mr. Pillsbury is that being anxious to show the farmers that he does not take advantage of his monopoly, he gives them better grades at places where he has the only house than where there are more than one. If this be true, then it is apparent that there is collusion between the elevator companies, and that they combine to keep grades down. The price of wheat is not at all affected by the so-called competition. At Grand Forks, where there are mills with large capacity, the price of wheat is often raised above the market, but here at Crookston prices are no better than at stations where there is only one house, and grades are practically the same. In fact, I am well convinced, and I do not think the elevator proprietors will dispute the assertion, that on certain portions of the Manitoba road the earnings, as well as expenses of the elevators, are pooled and the business divided equally between them. Under these circumstances the farmer finds little comfort in the fact that his market is provided with "independent" elevators.

FROZEN WHEAT.

Along the Red River valley, north of the Northern Pacific road, the farmers have suffered much from the early frost of September last. There is no doubt that this frosted wheat scare has wrought more disastrous results to the farmers of this section than the facts justify. While it is true that a small proportion of the wheat up here is badly damaged and practically worthless for flour, a great deal of the grain called frosted is damaged very little. Any grain that has suffered from too sudden ripening after the late rains, or shows the slightest signs of damage from any other cause, is at once spotted as "frosted" and brings only about half the market price. Elevator agents take advantage of this fact to cheapen grades, and the prices actually paid for some of this damaged grain is astonishingly low. I saw 12,000 bushels of what is called frosted wheat in one elevator. The agent informed me that the average price for that wheat was 40 cents, and that he had sold 9,000 bushels of a similar lot at an average price of 85 cents. Commission men admit that there is more profit in handling this frosted stuff than the better grades, as it is sold by samples, and in the hands of a skillful elevator man it can be cleaned, and made to bring a fair price in the open market. At this place Pillsbury & Hulbert are taking about all that comes in, the other elevators refusing it, while at other points the reverse is true. This is a disaster which cannot be laid at the doors of the railroads or elevators, and the only hope of relief the farmer can have in this case is at the hands of a merciful Providence, to whom all complaints on this score should be directed.

C. M. S.

Mr. Pillsbury's Defense.

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 19.—To the Editor: I wish to refer to your Crookston correspondence of this morning. There is little to answer as regards our elevators, as most of the farmers are not being used well at other elevators than ours. I think in every case when he has referred to our elevators he has either been mistaken or the printers have made errors. He mentions the matter of a man being docked fourteen pounds to the bushel at Beltrami. We have no elevator at Beltrami, and never had. There was a man at Crookston who said he had been docked fourteen pounds to the bushel at our Angus elevator. But he acknowledged at Crookston—a very important thing which seems not to have been stated to your correspondent—that he had made his complaint at Minneapolis, and it had been settled long before the Crookston meeting, and before there was any agitation. But I must say further about this transaction that the agent at Angus had worked for us only about a week when the elevator burned and the wheat with it. It is possible that this wheat should have been docked fourteen pounds. I have seen wheat that ought to be so docked and more too. But as the farmer thought he had been wronged and the wheat was burned and no way of testing it, we took his word and paid his claim. It looks like straining the thing a little to bring this up as a case of injustice.

Speaking of frozen wheat he says he found at one place 12,000 bushels of frosted wheat that the agent informed him had been taken at an average of 40 cents and that he had sold 9,000 bushels of a similar lot at 85 cents. He intimates that this was one of our elevators as he says that Pillsbury & Hulbert have taken nearly all that came to that place. Now the correspondent is entirely off or the printer mixed his figures. We have bought no wheat at an average of 40 cents nor within 10 cents per bushel of it, and we have sold no such wheat that would net in the country within 25 cents of the figure he names, 85 cents. In fact, on account of buying the wheat on a declining market, we have lost money on it as we had to sell on this market, it being unfit to grind into our standard brands of flour. We cannot think your correspondent meant what the printed matter says, but think the printers made some error, because No. 1 hard has not averaged 85 cents up in the country.

Another thing. He says that Mr. Pillsbury admitted that at the beginning of the crop season grades in Minneapolis were much more liberal than later, when the supply was greater and the demand diminished. I never made such a statement. I did state that at Duluth, when the season opened, the grade was more liberal than at Minneapolis, but when the heavy movement began Duluth was compelled to stiffen up on grade, so that Minneapolis was more liberal. But my statement has been distorted to the effect that the Minneapolis grade has been changed.

CHARLES A. PILLSBURY.

COMMENT BY THE CORRESPONDENT.

Mr. Pillsbury makes the mistake of assuming that the present investigation of the elevator system is confined exclusively to his own line. This is not true, as the complaints heard in the country are not directed against any one particular line of elevators, except where they have complete monopoly of the business. It is true, that what applies to Pillsbury & Hulbert's elevators on the Manitoba road, applies as a rule, to all others, as where there is more than one house, the business is pooled and competition exists in name only. For instance, from Ada north to St. Vincent the Sterrett Elevator company of St. Paul owns and operates a line of elevators, and is supposed to be in actual competition with Pillsbury & Hulbert. But this idea is a delusion and a snare. The Sterrett Elevator company buys principally for the millers' association, and the business of both elevator companies, where they are alleged to be in competition, is pooled. Not only is the business pooled, but the expenses down to the smallest item are divided equally, so that there is no such thing as competition; but the wheat-buying business on that portion of the road, at least, is as complete a monopoly, as though only one company owned all the elevators. When a farmer drives his load to one elevator on this line, and not being satisfied with the price or grade, goes to an opposition house in the hope of receiving more favorable treatment he finds himself no better off, and has had his trouble for nothing. It is not believed that Mr. Manvel is aware of the extent of this pooling system. If he is not, the Pioneer Press will be glad to furnish him with unassailable proof of the facts as they exist. While it is believed that this pooling arrangement is in practice on all portions of the road, absolute proof of the fact has not yet been obtained.

THE FROSTED WHEAT.

It was not claimed that the 12,000 bushels of frosted wheat spoken of were found in one of Pillsbury & Hulbert's elevators. This particular wheat was not in one of their houses, but I found plenty of this wheat in their elevators at other points on the line. At Crookston, the Sterrett elevator is refusing this wheat, which all goes to Pillsbury & Hulbert's elevator, and is taken in at from 35 to 50 cents a bushel. It was not stated that the 9,000 bushels of frosted wheat sold at an average of 85 cents in the country.

It is beyond question that this frozen wheat crop has been used to the great disadvantage of the farmers of the Northwest. It is not denied that some of the wheat along the Manitoba road and the Northern Pacific has been so badly injured as to render it unfit for milling purposes, but it is an actual fact that the proportion of wheat damaged to this extent is less than 10 per cent of the crop. It has been demonstrated that the presence of 10 per cent of frosted in good wheat does not materially injure its value for milling purposes; but it is a fact that cannot be denied, that good, sound wheat, containing this amount, or even less of frosted stuff, is graded as rejected in the country on account of being frosted has sold on the Minneapolis chamber of commerce for 90 cents a bushel, and such wheat has sold in this market the past week at about the same price as No. 1 regular. Under the present system of elevator monopoly the farmers are compelled to take what they can get for their wheat. The advantages of a free market, in this connection are obvious.

THE VARIATION IN GRADES.

In the matter of grades, Mr. Pillsbury stated to the correspondent that at the beginning of the season, when everybody wanted wheat, Duluth grades were so liberal that it was difficult to bring the wheat to Minneapolis. To offset the effect of Duluth grading the grades were lowered by the millers' association to the standard of Duluth grades and kept there until the flow of wheat was turned in this direction. Mr. Pillsbury also stated that when the supply of wheat became large and the demand was lessened, the millers' association made an attempt to raise the standard of grading, but he objected and insisted on the loose standard being maintained. The reason he gave for this opposition on his part was the fact that the Pillsbury & Hulbert Elevator company had then in their elevators in the country a large quantity of wheat which had been bought on the liberal grade, and the elevator company would sustain a heavy loss if compelled to deliver at a higher grade than they had given. To properly understand the peculiar advantages the millers' association has in the matter of grading, it must be known that it does not accept the regular Minneapolis inspection as its own grade, but employs a private inspector, whose duty it is to re-inspect every car of wheat bought by the association. When a train load of wheat arrives in Minneapolis, the regular inspector is followed by the association's inspector, who raises or lowers the grade according to his general instructions. It is claimed that the association inspector is provided with the numbers of the cars, the names of the consignors and the grades at which the wheat was bought in the country. By this means he is able to protect the regular association by maintaining their grades. It is a well known fact that association buyers are allowed better grades than outside buyers. There is a point in connection with Mr. Pillsbury's repeated statement that the grades of his elevators do not hold out here. This is true as to the regular Minneapolis inspection, but it is not true as to the millers' association inspector. Pillsbury & Hulbert do not concern themselves about the regular inspector here, but they keep a sharp eye on the association inspector, and his grades are carefully looked after.

MR. CORSER'S EXPERIENCE.

To prove the assertion of unfair and irregular grading in this market, the experience of Mr. E. S. Corser, of Corser & Co., of this city, is given. Mr. C. owns an elevator at Crookston, and began buying this season in opposition to Pillsbury & Hulbert and the Sterrett Elevator company. His first shipments were received here at his grade, but as soon as the wheat began to move in large quantities he found that his grades were cut down, and finally the difference became so great that he was compelled to close his elevator and quit business. He says that while the elevators here were not crowded, and he could store his wheat in special bins and sell by sample, he was able to get out even on his grades; but when the elevators became crowded, and he was compelled to accept regular warehouse receipts, the grades fell off to the extent above stated. In order to thoroughly test the matter he shipped several cars of wheat to Duluth and several more of the same lot to Minneapolis. At Duluth the wheat graded No. 1 hard, while at Minneapolis it graded No. 2 soft. He says he also lost weights to an alarming extent in this market. Out of some 30,000 bushels shipped here the loss on weights alone was more than 1,000 bushels. His wheat, after being run through an improved Barnard cleaner in his elevator, was docked at the elevators here more than he had docked the farmers in the country. He says his grades at his elevator are no more liberal than those given by Pillsbury & Hulbert, yet they are able to get grades through the millers' association that he could not get by the regular Minneapolis inspection, and the result was he was driven out of the market. Mr. Corser sums up his experience in the following words:

No man can buy wheat, transact an honest business and give the farmers justice and ship to the Minneapolis market with profit. In fact, he cannot do business without a heavy loss.

The statement bears out Mr. Pillsbury's remark, that those buyers who are not buying for the millers' association, and who had taken in large amounts of wheat early in the season on the liberal inspection, would find themselves badly left on the year's business while the regular association buyers would come out all right.

C. M. S.

More Light on the Wheat Question.

Pioneer Press.

Glimmerings of light are beginning to appear in the dark places of the question at issue between the farmers, the railroads and the millers' association. The results of careful personal investigation in the region from which some of the bitterest complaint has come reveal a state of affairs that seems to justify the demand for a different system from that now in vogue. It is strange that the truth in these cases should be so hard to get at. Complaints solemnly made, and apparently abundantly substantiated, disappear on a nearer survey like a dissolving view, and the alleged complainant keeps himself diligently secluded from the public view. On the other hand, the announcement is made that all agitation has subsided and that dove-eyed peace has settled permanently down, where a little inquiry shows the feeling of opposition to be bitterer and more deeply seated than ever. It is no easy task to get at the actual state of affairs in such a whirl of conflicting testimony as this. Some of these charges and their appearance after they have been sifted are detailed in to-day's correspondence. But in spite of their indecisive character the fundamental trouble that keeps alive discontent among the farmers is beginning to reveal itself with tolerable clearness. The struggle of the farmer in the Northwest, if begun with the insufficient capital that is the rule, is a hard one. The best seasons, the happiest results from his labors, the most liberal prices for his product that the market will allow, must be his, or failure stares him in the face. The difference of a grade, that meaning the difference of several cents per bushel on his crop, is felt by him not as a mere injustice or hardship; it may mean the difference between hardly won success and ruin. It is not wonderful that he scans with an eager eye the measure of fairness dealt him, and is little inclined to submit with a good grace to anything that has even the appearance of less than his right.

The gist of the charges made from the section last reported touches not the railroads or the rates of transportation so closely as the matter of grades and of prices. It is admitted that Mr. Manvel's dealing has been fair, and that his readiness to offer every facility for getting at the bottom of the difficulty and removing it, if possible, is real and hearty. But the farmer evidently does not believe that it lies in the single power of a railroad to give him what he wants. He asks an open market, and evidently will never be satisfied with any treatment that he receives while his industry is in the power of a monopoly, even though it be a monopoly which is beneficent and helpful in its ultimate effects. Some of the charges, formulated with every indication of genuineness, are enough to account for the outcry that has been raised. Especially, if it be true that the local grades are varied according to the state of the market and the amount of the wheat supply, there is a grievance which it would be folly to endure in silence. The reports to this effect are straightforward, and the instance given where hard Fife seed wheat was taken to an elevator for experiment and graded No. 2 shows that there is the appearance of something wrong beyond occasional errors of judgment on the part of local inspectors. It is plain enough that the buyers have it pretty much their own way in the Red River Vally, and that there is thus put in their hands a power which is dangerous enough. It may not be abused, but at least the possibility of abuse is always present; and as we have said before, when this is the case it is idle to expect harmony or to imagine that a man will believe that he always receives neither more nor less than exact and even justice.

Under present arrangements it is of course, practically impossible for the average farmer to sell elsewhere than at the local elevator, however liberal may be the theoretical provision made for enabling him to secure the advantage of access to outside markets. The pooling of elevators hinted at gives the key to this part of the question. If, in addition to this, he has reason to believe that grades are tampered with and that the market supply has something to do with determining not only the general price of grain, but the particular quality which is to be assigned to his crop, there will be no cessation of agitation until some remedy is applied. As far as investigation has gone, most men seem to be convinced that competition is what they need. Whether this be the whole truth or not, it is certain that no complaints similar to these made public are heard from the territory where there is a market open and free to all. The questions raised by a correspondent from Milbank are questions to be settled by the legislature, whose power to regulate commerce within the limits of a State or Territory is understood. The material is accumulating for the formation of an intelligent opinion among farmers on these grave subjects so nearly affecting them; an opinion which should govern them in the selection of men to represent them in the body whose duty it will become to take cognizance of this important question.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 9th, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Ole Harlson against Hans L. Ethun as to preemption D. S. No. 8,348, filed August 2d, 1883, and alleging settlement July 18th, 1883, for se¼ se¼ Sec. 31, and sw¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ Sec. 32, all in Tp. 148, R. 40, and knows the present condition of the same; also that the said pre-emption filing as to the sw¼ se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40, conflicts with said Ole Harlson's, the contestant's homestead entry No. 9,374, made August 14th, 1883, for the se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40. Contestant further says that long prior to July 13th, 1883, to-wit: June 30th, 1883, contestant first made settlement upon the tract of land embraced in his homestead entry No. 9,374, that between said dates of June 30th, 1883 and July 13th, 1883, contestant made bona fide and valuable improvements on said se¼ Sec. 30, T. 148, R. 40, consisting of five acres of breaking and a dwelling house, that all of said improvements were situated on said sw¼ se¼ of said Sec. 32, and of a value of one hundred dollars, and that upon said 13th day of July, 1883, and for a long time prior thereto contestant was settled upon and in actual occupancy of all of said se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40, and that said Hans L. Ethun neither on July 13th, 1883, nor for a long time thereafter ever made any settlement or improvement of any kind on said sw¼ se¼ of said Sec. 32, and that at the date of contestant's said homestead entry the said last described tract was not settled upon and cultivated by said party as required by law, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the third day of March, A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m. to furnish testimony concerning said allegation.

[33-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. In Probate Court.
County of Polk, Special term held Jan. 16th, 1884.

In the matter of the estate of John H. Gray, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of James K. Gray, administrator, setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come to his hands, and the disposition thereof; the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased and a description of all the real estate of which said deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions thereof; and praying that license be to him granted to sell the nw¼ of nw¼ Sec. 13, Township 149, Range 47, and the ne¼ of nw¼ Sec. 13, Township 149, Range 47, and lot No. 14, in block No. 3 in Hurlbut's addition to the townsite of Crookston. And it appearing by said petition that there is not enough personal estate in the hands of said administrator to pay said debts, and that it is necessary in order to pay the same, to sell all of said real estate.

It is therefore ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the Judge of this Court on Saturday the 29th day of February, A. D. 1884, at two o'clock p. m., at the office of the Probate Court, in the city of Crookston, in said County, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not be granted to said James K. Gray, to sell said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county, and personally served on all persons interested in said estate, residing in said County, at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, and upon all other persons interested, according to law.

Dated at Crookston this 16th day of January, A. D. 1884.

By the Court, ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[33-41] Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. In Probate Court. Special Term,
County of Polk. Jan. 16, 1884.

In the matter of the estate of Lillie Jennie Bartean, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Sidney H. Bartean administrator of the estate of Lillie Jennie Bartean deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs; It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the Judge of this Court, on Saturday the 9th day of February A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the probate office, in Crookston in said County.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston in said County.

Dated at Crookston the 16th day of January A. D. 1884.

By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[38-40] Judge of Probate.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 8th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on February 18th, 1884, viz: TAGER NILSEN, Pre. D. S. No. 7,085, for the nw¼ Sec. 12, T. 148, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Nilsen, Ole Andreasen, August Nilsen, John J. Jones, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[37-42] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 9th, 1884, viz: LUC DUBUQUE, H'd No 1748, for the n½ sw¼ and n½ se¼ S. 2, T. 149, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Alfred Dumas, George Dumas, Luc Dumas of Kertsonville, Polk Co., and Norbert Barrette, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[36-41] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 5th, 1884, viz: HENRY WITTY, H'd No. 8461, for the s½ se¼ S. 19, and n½ ne¼ S. 30, T. 147, R. 43. He names the following to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Christ Olson, Peter Johnson, Frank Vogle and Andrew Olsen, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[35-40]

DR. P. THORN.
Physician and Surgeon.
—OFFICE—
On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Christiansen Drug Store.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. JAN. 24

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1	per bushel		78.
" No 2	"	"	72.
Oats,	"	"	30.
Barley,	"	"	75.
Potatoes,			35.
Hay, per ton			5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb		12.
Corn Beef	"		12½
Roast Beef	"		18.
Roast Veal	"		18.
Roast Pork	"		18.
Beef Steak	"		20.
Pork Steak	"		20.
Mutton Chops	"		20.
Veal Chops	"		12½
Boiling Meat	"		14.
Salt Pork	"		20.
Pork Sausage	"		20.
Bologna Sausage	"		18.
Sugar Cured Hams	"		16.
Lard			

'ROUND HOME.

The Morris Bros. are fitting up Guse's old stand and will move in soon.

Mr. Luse, solicitor for Bradstreet's agency is in the city for a few days.

Fred Richter, ex-sheriff of Ramsey Co., was interviewing our city and visiting his old friend, Frank Zarracher on Tuesday.

Mr. M. R. Brown is rejoicing in the arrival of a little Miss who comes to board at his house and call him papa, when she gets old enough to call.

O. L. Rindal, Ole Sorstelie, C. C. Nass, Adolph Anderson and Ole Bjoin, sturdy citizens of the thirteen townships were in the city seeing the sights this week.

Mr. M. P. Darigan, of Black River was in the city this week. M. P. is one of those generous hearted fellows who consider no one too good to have a good time with him.

Messrs. Brown, Walsh, Lamb, Eshelman and others, from Grand Forks were in the city this week on railroad business. Grand Forks is in dead earnest on this matter of a Duluth outlet.

Mr. N. C. Hendricks, who has for some time been employed, as clerk for Fontaine & Anglim has resigned his situation and is going to his farm near St. Hilaire. He intends to stock up in the spring and go to farming.

Mr. A. G. Maxwell, representing Benton, Waldo & Co., took in the firemens' ball on Wednesday evening and made us a pleasant call on Thursday. B., W. & Co., are doing a large business in the Northwest and deserve the success they are meeting with.

Officers of the Dakota Southern R. R. were in the city last week and consulted with a number of our citizens at a meeting held Thursday night as to building into this country. This road connects with the Gould system to the east and would be of great advantage to this country should it come.

Charlie Davis had the misfortune to get a severe fall on Monday morning. He was going down cellar for a scuttle of coal and stepped on a piece of coal which threw him. In attempting to avoid falling on the lamp which he had just sat down he fell headlong into the coal bin striking full on his head and shoulders and rendering him insensible. When he recovered he found that he was unable to rise and his efforts to summon help by shouting failed, and after lying on the coal bin until he become nearly chilled through he finally commenced to amuse himself by throwing lumps of coal up against the floor which attracted attention to him and help was summoned to put him to bed. He was severely hurt but is getting along slowly and will doubtless soon be as good as new.

The railroad meeting was organized by the election of M. R. Brown, chairman and H. E. Cooke, secretary. The officers of the new road, who are J. S. Eshelman, President; P. C. Sletten, Vice President; E. M. Walsh, Secretary and J. R. Clements, Treasurer, were invited to take seats forward. The President requested the Hon. Geo. H. Walsh, of Grand Forks, to state the object of the meeting who complied in a neat little speech clearly outlining the object of the road and showing its feasibility. Judge Reynolds made an exhaustive argument in favor of issuing County bonds to the amount of $200,000 and stated that on that amount of bonds that a man assessed for $2000 would pay a yearly tax of $4 for 4 years and after that only $2. It is proposed to ask the county for $200,000 to be invested in stock the bonds to be put in escrow, together with an equal amount of stock and so remain until the road should be completed, either from Duluth to Grand Forks or from Brainerd to Grand Forks. Stated that the cost of the road would be about $2,000,000. The tax to each farmer would be 108 on each quarter section for the first four years. Mr. Reynolds dwelt at length upon the advantages of a competing line and answered numerous questions that men propounded to him in a clear and forcible manner. Mr. Lyman Loring, of Moorhead was called upon to give his views which he did in a clear and concise manner as in favor of a competing line. He showed what a competing line had done for Fargo and Moorhead and stated that it was just what Polk Co., needed above all things. Said he was pleased at the progress our city and county had made during the past few years and said our progress would be double if we only had a competing road. Mr. Montague gave some telling facts and figures in favor of the new line and considered it perfectly feasible. Mr. Childs would like to see a road built but he wanted this matter of bonding the county so completely hedged about that the county could in no way be the loser—Many others were heard from nearly all in favor of some steps being taken in the matter and upon a rising vote being taken on the proposition to bond there were but two in the hall voting in the negative. The statement was made that Mr. Ericsson had been kindly furnishing the hall for these meetings free of charge and on motion a hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mr. E. On motion adjourned.

Paul C. Sletten was setting up the cigars on his confirmation as receiver.

J. M. Palmer and D. McLennan, of Angus, took in the railroad meeting on Tuesday.

Dr. Barnes returned on Friday and may be found at his office during business hours.

A little son of Nels Johnson died suddenly on Friday night and was buried on Monday last.

Miss Miriam Carruth celebrated her 16th birthday last Saturday. Numbers of her young friends and companions gathered at her residence to join in the festivities of the occasion and numerous and elegant the presents they left behind them with their best wishes.

The firemens ball was a big success, We believe that about 100 tickets were sold and the hall which was gaily festooned was filled to its utmost capacity. Mine host Marin set up a big feast and all felt that the boys deserved a vote of thanks for their efforts to contribute to the enjoyment of their guests.

Mr. Nero Overland died suddenly some time between Sunday evening at 10 and daybreak Monday morning. He has for a long time suffered from Asthma but his condition was not considered to be dangerous and he was apparently enjoying fair health. He was sleeping with two companions that night and so quietly did he die that they knew nothing of it until morning. When they arose he was lying partly upon his face, apparently sound asleep so they did not disturb him until breakfast was ready when upon going up to waken him it was found that he was dead. Blood was oozing from his mouth and nose. He was about 40 years old a bachelor and leaves two brothers, we believe, in this county. Mr. E. K. Overland came up on Tuesday and met the body at Crookston intending to return to Garfield but was prevented by the storm. As soon as possible the body will be taken to Garfield for interment.

NOTICE.

I desire to inform the public, and all my old patrons, that I am still the proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, and that said nurseries have not been and will not be discontinued; and all statements made or published to the contrary are wholly untrue.

The late firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883, and the stock then in the nurseries was divided, and by agreement, and with my consent, E. W. Haseltine was permitted to leave his share of the old company stock remaining on the old nursery grounds to enable him to sell the same, but under the terms of said agreement said E. W. Haseltine must remove all his share of said stock from the Crookston Nurseries by the first day of June, 1884. I further desire to state that it is untrue that all correspondence in reference to the purchase and sale of stock in the old nursery name has been turned over to J. W. Lilly, Esq. The only matters turned over to said J. W. Lilly is the collecting of the bills and claims due to the late firm of Haseltine Bros. I shall continue to keep a full supply of forest trees and seeds for tree claims and the hardier varieties of small fruits such as will grow and bear in this country.

F. T. HASELTINE,
[39-1t] Prop. Crookston Nurseries.

Notice to Contractors.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Jan. 22, 1884.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until Monday February 11, 1884, for constructing a pile bridge in the town of Nesbit, in said county, according to plans and specifications now on file in this office.

The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, Minnesota.

P. J. McGUIRE,
[39-40] Clerk.

Notice to Contractors.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Jan. 23, 1884.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until Monday February 11th, 1884, for building approaches to and raising and bracing the bridge recently erected across the Red Lake River at the village of East Grand Forks. Plans and specifications for said work may be seen at this office.

The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, Minnesota.

P. J. McGUIRE,
[39-40] Clerk.

Notice to Contractors.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Jan. 22, 1884

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until Monday February 11th, 1884, for constructing a pile bridge in the town of Sullivan, in said county, according to the plans and specifications for the same, now on file in this office.

The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, Minnesota.

P. J. McGUIRE,
[39-40] Clerk.

During the next thirty days Mrs. I. B. Jennings will sell millinery goods at cost. [36-1t]

To Rent.

Ready for grain in the spring 100 acres on Section 12, Township 150, Range 46 and 220 acres on Section 11 Township 148, Range 45. Both tracts have a good house and barn. Apply to Peter Cornelius, Crookston, Minn. [38-1t]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,701,379
German American, N. Y	3,004,090
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,822
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,649
Phoenix, of Hartford	[illegible]
Union, California,	[illegible]
British America,	[illegible]
North British	[illegible]

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

I. M. UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CROMB. [0-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNINGS & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Wanted!

A young lady who desires to attend school and help in the family out of school hours. Address P. O. box 390, Crookston, or inquire at this office.

Crookston, Jan. 8, 1884. [37-1t]

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL,	$100,000
SURPLUS,	1,400

(JUST PAID A DIVIDEND OF $10,000.)

MONEY TO LOAN on Long or Short Time on Approved Security.

INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Faithful Attention to Collections and prompt remittance. WE ARE NOT BANKING ON CHEEK OR BOMBAST, BUT ACTUAL CASH PAID IN.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
E. D. CHASE, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier.

Fortier's Place,

Corner Broadway and Robert Street.

EVERYTHING NEW,
NEAT AND NOBBY.

Billiard, Pool, and the Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. The purest High Proof Whiskies at Wholesale Prices.

PURE IMPORTED GOODS ON DROUGHT.

CROOKSTON NURSERIES!

Tree Claim Stock.

I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds

FOR TREE CLAIMS

I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of

SMALL FRUITS,

such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Bislop Crab apple trees.

The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the

Old Nursery Grounds

in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.

☞ ALL COMMUNICATIONS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

F. T. HASELTINE,

Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemon and Emelia Begemon his wife mortgagors, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the thirteenth day of March, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1882, at ten o'clock and five minutes a. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 640 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of two hundred and forty-five dollars and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 18th day of March A. D. 1883, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southeast quarter (¼) of section number four (4) in township number one hundred and fifty one (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west, of 5th principal meridian, containing 160 acres of land.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.
Dated January 22d, 1884.
[39-43]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 22d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 5th, 1884, viz: OLE O. GRANDALEN, Pre. D. S. No. [illegible], for the [illegible] S 12, T 147, R 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: [illegible] Overland, [illegible] Grodem, H. O. Grodem and [illegible] Overland, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn. [illegible] JOHN CROMB, Register.

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

Below Cost! ☞

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE

Choice Lots

FOR SALE

AT a BARGAN.

IF YOU WANT A BONANZA

Look over the Lots now For Sale in

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

Pure Drugs,

Reliable Medicines

LOWEST LIVING PRICE

AT

Medical Hall,

CROOKSTON,

Beecher & George, Prop'

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

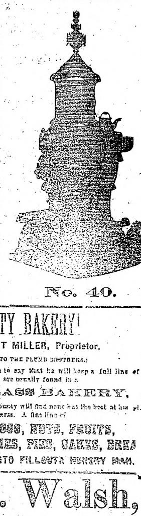

No. 40.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his pla of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREA
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

BAR IRON STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CITY ICE HOUSE!

E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

we are, yours respectfully,
E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

CLEAN BODY WOOD.

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.

[23-tf] LEECH & McMANUS.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

	Assets,	
Ætna, of Hartford,	Assets,	$9,002,[illegible]
Underwriters Agency, N. Y.	"	3,665,[illegible]
Orient, of Hartford	"	1,419,55[illegible]
Fire Association, of Phil.	"	[illegible]
American, of Philadelphia,	"	[illegible]
Phœnix, of England,	"	[illegible]
Lancashire, of England,	"	[illegible]
Continental, of New York,	"	[illegible]
Milwaukee Mech. Ins. Co.,	"	[illegible]

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly.

MOSER & MOECKEL.

Oats Wanted for Cash,
Inquire at Houston & Co's. [37-tf]

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON, MINN.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, Robes, etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

SWEET VIOLET.

When the school trustees of the town of Cornalbin received from New York an application signed "Violet Mathisen," for the position of head teacher of the town school's intermediate department, which had been advertised as vacant, they formerly replied by post that the applicant could appear before the board at a specified time, if she could do so at her own expense. But the trustees wrote, further, that it was only fair to Miss Mathisen to inform her that there were sixty applicants for the position, some of them being well and favorably known at Cornalbin, and that the advertisement had not been published because the board lacked material from which to select, but merely in accordance with one of the by-laws governing the board.

Yet Miss Violet Mathisen went from New York to Cornalbin; and within five minutes of her trembling entrance into the presence of the board, her success was assured. As she had travelled 200 miles to present herself for examination, each one of the five trustees thought it would be simply courteous to ask her a question or two by way of formality, particularly as she looked like a sweet, little thing and thus she was enabled to capture each member in turn. She picked apart Squire Bloker's test problem in the rule of three—and it was a very knotty one—so quickly that the Squire forgot where he was, and admiringly murmured, "well, I'll be darned!" She answered correctly a question or two in chemistry, put by Dr. Pestle, the village apothecary who never forgot the shop on such occasions. She wound the editor of the Sentinel around her finger during a drawn battle over a grammatical puzzle, and when asked by Shoffler, who sold beer and represented the German population whether she knew any language but her own, she repeated a Platt Deutsch couplet that caused Schoffler's eyes to twinkle. The most obdurate member of the board was young Fallis, rector of the fashionable church at Cornalbin; he regarded all witching women, as this creature seemed to be, as emissaries of Satan; so to bring the other trustees to their senses he put a few questions of a serious and personal nature; but when Miss Mathisen changed the cheerful yet appealing look of her large eyes to one of deep solemnity, dropped her curly brown head, crossed her breast and began to repeat Nicene Creed as an answer, the young clergyman caught his breath quickly and removed his glasses as if to get a better view of his unfamiliar character.

Before Miss Mathisen left the room, she had in her possession an appointment as head teacher of the intermediate department; it was in writing, and duly signed by the chairman and secretary of the board. After she had thanked the members for their kindness and assured them that she should be obliged to depend upon them, collectively and individually, for counsel, she departed to look for a boarding place. The members of the board looked at each other sheepishly for a moment, and then Squire Bloker said:

"I shouldn't wonder if we'd find we'd made fools of ourselves."

"Don't mention it," said the druggist, "for I know we have."

"Perhaps," said the clerical member, seizing his hat in some haste, "if the gentlemen will excuse me, I may be able to assist her in finding a Christain home."

The young rector found Miss Mathisen in the ante-room among the other candidates; she had not been there five minutes, but she had already succeeded in becoming acquainted with nearly every one; she had said that she believed that she had succeeded. She could hardly understand why—she would never have came had she imagined there were so many applicants—she hoped none of them would hate her—and so on, until each of the disappointed ones felt it was better to be defeated by this sweet little thing from the city than by any of their life-long acquaintances. And before the young clergyman had an opportunity to broach the subject of a boarding place, one of the unsuccessful competitors for the teachership, but nevertheless a girl smart enough to know that young men would congregate wherever Violet Mathisen might live, had secured the new teacher as an inmate of her own home.

The maiden who thus obtained Miss Mathison as a fellow-lodger found that she had been entirely right in her conjectures, for the little boarding house of which the two were inmates soon had the liveliest parlor in the town. Miss Mathisen's faculty for making acquaintances was simply unequalled; she seemed to have no preferences, she certainly was not forward or in any way indelicate, yet her manner was so full of appeal and trustfulness that every man she met adored her as soon as she spoke to him. She lost one Sunday at church by the non arrival of her trunks, for which she telegraphed as soon as she received her appointment; but when on the second Sunday she entered the church just before service began, the entire congregation surrendered at discretion, for although her cloak and hat were at least fifty degrees too gay for the occasion, according to Cornalbin standards, their fit was perfect, and they were in entire harmony with the figure and face of the wearer.

For a fortnight the whole town was in accord with Miss Mathisen, who had been known almost from the first as "Sweet Violet;" afterward everybody was almost at sword's points about her. Some young men hated all other men who spoke to her, many young women accused her of coaxing their sweethearts away. Whenever Miss Mathisen heard any of these complaints she made haste to disown any intention of knowledge to disturb anybody's peace of mind; she was only a school teacher and a stranger; she was devoted to her work and she had no claim of any kind upon the time and attention of any gentleman in the village.

This explanation satisfied some young women, but when the young men heard of it almost a score of them resolved that "Sweet Violet" should not long remain able to disown all ties [illegible] than that of mere acquaintanceship.

Among these were Rector Fallis, Dr. Pestle and Squire Bloker; the latter was not exactly a young man, but as he was a widower, owned considerable property and no gray hairs, he naturally considered himself quite young enough for the matrimonial market. All three felt that they had some advantage over the general crowd by reason of their official positions, for they could frame proper excuses for calling on Miss Mathisen at almost any hour of the day, and even at the school house, where no one else dared go. Against one another, however, they were rather evenly pitted, and outsiders hardly knew which was the most fortunate—the rector, who could talk with "Sweet Violet" about church and Sunday school work, or Pestle, of whom the young lady purchased stationery, toilet articles and occasional medicines, or the squire, who kept the best stocked general store in the village, and consequently saw Miss Mathisen frequently in the way of business.

The young rector was the first to try conclusions with fate. He made a special call for the purpose and talked of the church having been likened to a bride, because a bride was the most desirable and lovely creature on earth. Miss Mathisen listened demurely and sweetly; she agreed with him entirely, but she dashed his hopes to fragments by going into ecstacies over the theory that the church should be the only bride of the clergy, for did it not demand and deserve their every thought. As she said afterward to the young lady who had found her a boarding place, a clergyman with only a thousand dollars a year should not think of any bride who could not be like the church, self-supporting.

Then came Dr. Pestle, and whenever he came he brought pockets full of bonbons as hints of the sweetness of regard. But somehow Miss Mathisen had managed to learn a great deal at Cornalbin in a very short time, and among the bits of information digested was that the town was so healthy that Dr. Pestle had beed unable, by ten years of close attention to business, to pay off a $3,000 mortgage on his shop.

The Squire was slow, but terribly in earnest. He felt that in appearance he did not compare favorably with his two official rivals, to say nothing of those who participated in the general demonstration. He also felt, whenever he regarded himself in the mirror, that his broad shoulders, bluff face and stubby hair were not what should appear beside the dainty combination of grace, taste, sweetness and delicacy that Miss Mathisen always seemed to be. But the Squire was a man of resources: if he could not hope to capture "Violet" by storm he might by regular approach. He would adopt at first a fatherly manner; he would warn the girl—or woman—against excitable young men who were likely to make love and marriage proposals on no sounder basis than their feelings. If in this way, he could gain her confidence he might become more successful at a later period.

So he made a special call for the purpose, selecting a moonlight evening, because he knew that on such evenings Miss Mathisen received her visitors on the piazza. He was fortunate enough to find the young lady alone; so, being a man of business, he proceeded promptly to develop his plan. Miss Mathisen listened attentively; she was very grateful, she was sure; she had never realized that in a town containing so many pretty women a quiet little creature like herself was likely to attract any special attention, and she still hoped Mr. Bloker might find himself mistaken. But as for this kind thoughtfulness—oh, there could be no mistake about that; it was such a comfort in a giddy world, to meet some one who cared sincerely enough for a friendless woman to warn her against the blunders by which she might suffer. It seemed to her, she said, as if she had new courage to live, now that some one had shown himself so friendly. She was more grateful than she could say; would Mr. Bloker try to understand her if she merely took his hand and said, "I thank you?"

"Certainly—certainly," replied the Squire with manly tenderness; but somehow when he felt a warm hand in his he extended his disengaged arm, drew close to him the trim little figure and said a good deal that led to a marriage within a fortnight.

A happier couple never was known in Cornalbin until one day a commercial traveler, of whom the Squire frequently made purchases, entered the store as Mrs. Bloker passed out; he looked at her so strangely that the Squire proudly asked:

"Do you know that lady?"

"No," said the man; "but I've known two of her husbands!"

The Squire turned white and trembling as he asked:

"Where are they?"

"Divorced—they don't suit her," was the answer, "I'll tell you all about them."

"No, you won't," hissed the Squire; "and if you tell any one else in this town you'll never sell me another bill of goods."

Nevertheless, the story got out in some way, and Mrs. Bloker, to live it down, was obliged to remain affectionate and true to the Squire, which was probably the best thing that could have happened for both of them.

* * *

Stray Pen Pokes.

Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is totally unlike some of the orthodox ministry, for while the latter advocate the theory of eternal pain, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil believes in no pain at all. It is at sword's points with all aches and pains, and its use means their quick and complete extermination every time.

It is a mistake when you do not use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil and there is a missed ache when you do.

It might be termed "a rainy day" when you have a sp-rain or st-rain. It certainly is a "cold day" when Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil won't cure either.

When David threw his stone at Goliah he made a great hit, knocking the giant flat as a flounder. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has made just as good or better hits. Rheumatism and neuralgia never stood before it.

* * *

Combination in Manitoba.

The Manitoba farmers who are on the warpath filled the hall "to the door," at their meeting in Winnipeg, and expressed themselves in vigorous language and seventeen resolutions. Among other points made was one to the effect that "instead of having a country with a railway attached," we have a railway with a country attached." The tariff was denounced as "unjust and oppressive, and its imposition has aroused an intense feeling of dissatisfaction with our relations to the confederation; it paralyzes agriculture while failing to foster any other industry." The "granting of public land in large tracts to companies or individuals is pernicious, entailing unmeasured condemnation." Grain shipments are exceedingly unsatisfactory and "detrimental to farmers, and to buyers of limited means, inasmuch as only elevators of a costly description are allowed to be erected, by which the trade is thrown into the hands of large capitalists." Other "baneful effects of monopoly" were noted, and it was determined to organize local associations, delegates from these to constitute a joint committee for the whole Province to draw up a declaration of grievances with suggestions for their redress. At an earlier convention in Portage la Prairie, the Canada Pacific Railroad and the millers were handled without gloves, and "graceful" stories sent forth with regard to frozen wheat, for the "purpose of bulling prices," were exposed and denounced. Here also it was decided to imitate the American system of "combination for mutual support." There were similar words and work at Brandon and Morden, and at local meetings to the same purpose. The Toronto Globe explains that under present oppressive conditions the producers, "among other burdens," can realize no more than 6 cents a bushel for wheat that is easily worth 60 net, and that the rural population is rendered "almost desperate" by "pillage and oppresson." "The whole country," it says, "is given over to monopolists, favorites and political parasites."

* * *

Miscellaneous Mention.

The intensity of the anti-Chinese feeling in Portland, Oregon, may be inferred from the refusal of the owners of the Centennial block in that city to sell to Chinamen for $8,000 more than any other persons will pay for it, and the refusal also of the Methodist church to lease their property to Chinamen even at $55 a month more than others will pay.

The Gold Coast (Africa) Times of September 14 says: "On the 1st or 2d day of this month the sun was described as being blue in the morning. It seems it rose as usual, and that the clouds which passed over it, from their greater rarity or density, gave it different apparent shades of rose color, pink, and so on. After the passage of the clouds its appearance through the haze was white, like the moon. In fact, an Englishman is said to have taken it for the moon."

On a recent Sunday a barque arrived at St. Andrews Bay, Scotland, flying a flag of distress. A fishing boat put off, and it was discovered that the captain and crew were in a state of semi-starvation, having been reduced for several days to a diet of one biscuit a day per man. But the godly people of St. Andrews are so strongly opposed to anything approaching Sunday trading that provisions were only procured with the greatest difficulty, and for sometime it appeared as though the unfortunate sailors would have done better to remain on board with their one buscuit until Monday.

A few days ago half the town of Marysville, California, gathered to watch the efforts of a youth who was persuading a mule. The young man, says the Appeal kicked the mule's ribs, struck resounding whacks on the mule's hide with a heavy trace and twisted the mule's ears. The mule stood firm. "Twist his tail," "Scratch his heel," "Tickle his hind legs" shouted the bystanders. The driver now seized the bridle and tried with all his might to haul the mule forward into place, but the mule continued firm. While the driver was still tugging at the bridle, Mr. Howser, who understands mules chanced to pass. "Haul the other way," said Mr. Howser. "Why so," asked the driver. "Because its a mule," said Mr. Howser. The driver hauled the other way, and the mule immediately went ahead.

A saloon-keeper of Miamisburg, O., has adopted a new means of attracting custom and is circulating the following card: "To all whom it may concern—know ye that, by the payment of $225, I am permitted to sell intoxicating liquors at any saloon in this city. To the wife who has a drunkard for a husband, or a friend who is unfortunately dissipated, I say emphatically, give me notice in person of such case or cases in which you are interested and all such shall be excluded from my place. Let mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers do likewise and their requests will be kindly regarded. I pay a heavy tax for the privilege of selling liquors, and I want it distinctly understood that I have no desire to sell to drunkards or minors, or to the poor or destitute."

Hot water as a curative agent seems to be having a "boom" now. Hot water internally, externally and eternally is the cry not alone from the Aunt Betsies but from the regular, gilt-edged, full-fledged profession. Dr. G. R. Shepherd says he has used it for six years in cases of inflammation of the throat and tonsils—as a gargle—and he recommends moist heat for inflammations generally, and of mucous membranes in particular. We once heard Dr. Parker remark that there is much truth in the old Thompsonian aphorism that "heat is life and cold is death," and we are glad to know that the common sense views of the founder of the botanical school are being received far and wide.—Foote's Monthly.

Where and by whom was the Mayflower built is the question which has been agitating the minds of a number of Bostonians for some time past, and it is still unanswered. "The Mayflower" seems to have been quite a popular name during the sixteenth century, as several vessels appeared to have registered under it. It is for this reason that the early history of the one particular Mayflower in which Bostonians are interested cannot be traced. There are really olny two things known about the Mayflower which brought over the first Pilgrim company beyond the fact, viz., 1, that she was of 180 tons; 2, that she brought over some of Sienthorp's company to Charleston in 1630. She was not the Mayflower which in 1648 brought over some negro to Barbadoes, for that ship was almost double tonnage, viz., 350 tons.

* * *

Winter Feed for Milch Cows.

The increasing demand for milk in our cities and villages, and for gilt edged butter, during the winter season, is leading some of our most intelligent farmers to study more carefully the problem of winter dairying. It costs more to make the butter in winter than in summer, but if a select class of customers in cities, or elsewhere, are willing to pay for the increased cost of producing it fresh in zero weather, then there is no good reason why they should not be gratified. It's feasibility is already established on a small scale, and there seems to be no discernable limit to the demand for a first-class article during the six months when the pastures are barren. The farmer who has the capital, can readily provide a barn that will make his cows nearly as comfortable and healthy in winter as in summer, and shelter all the food they need to keep up a constant flow of rich milk. [illegible] perhaps, all the information necessary to secure the best rations for winter milking, yet we are approximating toward it. [illegible] ensilage [illegible] Some of the parties dealing in gilt edged butter begin to complain of that made from rations consisting largely of ensilage. We shall probably have to put down early-cut hay with the flavor of June grass in it, as an essential part of the winter rations for first class butter. We doubt if the bouquet of the June-made article can be found elsewhere. Another ration will be Indian meal, our great national cereal, which is abundant and cheap, and likely to continue so. Then we want green succulent food with the dry fodder, to sharpen the appetite and help digestion. For this purpose carrots and sugar beets are easily raised, and cheaply stored in barn cellars, or in pits, [illegible] with dry feed, we judge them to be a safe ration in butter making. Cabbages also [illegible] markets, might be grown for this purpose. [illegible] It is probably worth more for human food than for fodder. [illegible]—American Agriculturist.

The Crown Prince of Portugal is twenty years old, has a private library of forty thousand volumes, and speaks fourteen languages.

A DANGEROUS AMBUSCADE.

Discovered Barely in Time—The Most Deceptive and Luring of Modern Evils Graphically Described.

Syracuse Journal.

Something of a sensation was caused in this city yesterday by a rumor that one our of best known citizens was about to publish a statement concerning some unusual experiences during his residence in Syracuse. How the rumor originated it is impossible to say, but a reporter immediatley sought Dr. S. G. Martin, the gentleman in question, and secured the following interview:

"What about this rumor, Doctor, that you are going to make a public statement of some important matters?"

"Just about the same as you will find in all rumors—some truth; some fiction. I had contemplated making a publication of some remarkable episodes that have occurred in my life, but have not completed it as yet."

"What is the nature of it, may I enquire?"

"Why, the fact that I am a human being instead of a spirit. I have passed through one of the most wonderful ordeals that perhaps ever occurred to any man. The first intimation I had of it was several years ago, when I began to feel chilly at night and restless after retiring. Occasionally this would be varied by a soreness of the muscles and cramps in my arms and legs. I thought, as most people would think, that it was only a cold and so paid as little attention to it as possible. Shortly after this I noticed a peculiar catarrhal trouble and my throat also became inflamed. As if this were not variety enough I felt sharp pains in my chest, and a constant tendency to headache."

"Why didn't you take the matter in hand and check it right where it was?"

"Why doesn't everybody do so? Simply because they think it is only some trifling and passing disorder. These troubles did not come all at once and I thought it unmanly to heed them. I have found, though, that every physical neglect must be paid for and with large interest. Men cannot draw drafts on their constitution without honoring them sometime. These minor symptoms I have described, grew until they were giants of agony. I became more nervous; had a strange fluttering of the heart, an inability to draw a long breath and an occasional numbness that was terribly suggestive of paralysis. How I could have been so blind as not to understand what this meant I cannot imagine."

"And did you do nothing?"

"Yes, I traveled. In the spring of 1879 I went to Kansas and Colorado, and while in Denver, I was attacked with a mysterious hemorrhage of the urinary organs and lost twenty pounds of flesh in three weeks. One day after my return I was taken with a terrible chill and at once advanced to a very severe attack of pneumonia. My left lung soon entirely filled with water and my legs and body became twice their natural size. I was obliged to sit upright in bed for several weeks in the midst of the severest agony, with my arms over my head, and in constant fear of suffocation."

"And did you still make no attempt to save yourself?"

"Yes, I made frantic efforts. I tried every thing that seemed to offer the least prospect of relief. I called a council of doctors and had them make an exhaustive chemical and microscopical examination of my condition. Five of the best physicians of Syracuse and several from another city said I must die!

It seemed as though their assertion was true for my feet became cold, my mouth parched, my eyes wore a fixed glassy stare, my body was covered with a cold, clammy death sweat, and I read my fate in the anxious expressions of my family and friends."

"But the finale?"

"Came at last. My wife, aroused to desperation, began to administer a remedy upon her own responsibility, and while I grew better very slowly, I gained ground surely, until, in brief, I have no trace of the terrible Bright's disease from which I was dying, and am a perfectly well man. This may sound like a romance, but it is true, and my life, health and what I am are due to Warner's Safe Cure, which I wish was known to and used by the thousands who, I believe, are suffering this minute as I was originally. Does not such an experience as this justify me in making a public statement?"

"It certainly does. But then Bright's disease is not a common complaint doctor."

"Not common! On the contrary it is one of the most common. The trouble is, few people know they have it. It has so few marked symptoms until its final stages that a person may have it for years, each year getting more and more in its power and not suspect it. It is quite natural I should feel enthusiastic over this remedy while my wife is even more so than I am. She knows of its being used with surprising results by many ladies for their own peculiar ailments, over which it has singular power."

The statement drawn out by the above interview is amply confirmed by very many of our most prominent citizens, among them being Judge Reigel, and Col. James S. Goodrich, of the Times, while Gen. Dwight H. Bruce and Rev. Prof. W. P. Coddington, D. D., give the remedy their heartiest endorsement. In this age of wonders, surprising things are quite common but an experience so unusual as that of Dr. Martin's and occurring here in our midst, may well cause comment and teach a lesson. It shows the necessity of guarding the slightest approach of physical disorder and by the means which has been proven the most reliable and efficient. It shows the depth to which one can sink and yet be rescued and it proves that few people need suffer if these truths are observed.

* * *

An Agricultural Creed.

The following is the creed adopted by a recent agricultural convention in Canada:

We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation; we believe that the soil lives to eat, as well as the owner, and ought, therefore, to be well manured; we believe in going to the bottom of things, and, therefore, deep plowing, and enough of it—all the better if it be a subsoil plow; we believe in large crops which leave the land better than they found it, making both the farm and the farmer rich at once; we believe that every farm should own a good farmer; we believe that the fertilizer of any soil is a spirit of industry, enterprise, intelligence—without these, lime and gypsum and guano would be of little use; we believe in good fences, good farm houses, good orchards, and good children enough to gather the fruit; we believe in a clean kitchen, a neat wife in it, a clean cupboard, a clean dairy, and a clean conscience; we believe to ask a man's advice is not stooping, but of much benefit; we believe that to keep a place for everything and everything in its place saves many a step, and is pretty sure to lead to good tools and to keeping them in order; we believe that kindness to stock, like good shelter, is saving of fodder; we believe that it is a good thing to keep an eye on experiments, and note all, good and bad; we believe that it is a good rule to sell grain when it is ready; we believe in producing the best butter and cheese, and marketing it when ready.

Diseased Lungs

Are greatly on the increase in this country. It is estimated that 100,000 die yearly with Consumption! Many fall victims through their own imprudence. A better remedy than Allen's Lung Balsam for effecting a perfect cure cannot be found. Physicians are recommending it.

Diptheria prevails at Lucondale, several deaths have occurred from the cause.

Carbo lines.

The wind may roar among the trees,
Yet great ships sail the stormy seas.
The baldhead man may rave and swear,
Yet Carboline restores the hair.

A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. Brown's Bronchial Troches give immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.

Grand Success.

If Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" had not proved to be a grand success for the cure of Dyspepsia, Liver complaints and blood Disorders, the country would not have been flooded with base imitations. Every bottle of the genuine bears the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

"A God-send is Ely's Cream Balm," writes Mrs. M. A. Jackson, of Portsmouth, N. H., on May 22, 1883. I had Catarrh for three years I had tried nearly all remedies but to no purpose. Two or three times a week my nose would bleed quite freely and I thought the sores in it would never heal. Your Balm has cured me." This preparation is not a liquid or a snuff, and is easily applied. (Price 50 cents. See adv't.)

The Testimony of a Physician.

James Beecher, M. D., of Sigourney, Iowa, says for several years I have been using a Cough Balsam, called Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the lungs, and in almost every case throughout my practice I have had entire success. I have used and prescribed hundreds of bottles ever since the days of my army practice (1863), when I was surgeon of Hospital No. 7, Louisville, Ky.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

[illegible] Best Salve for Cuts, Bruises, Sores Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying. William Indian Pile ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (particularly after getting warm in bed). Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St. Paul, Wholesale Agents.

One dozen small bottles of Swift' Specific (S S S.) cured me sound and well of a bad Scrofulous affection which had baffled all treatment, including Hot Springs. J. H. Raiff, Denver, Col.

Consumptives given up by doctors have been cured by Piso's cure 25 cts.

Swift's Specific (S S. S.) has cured me of a long-standing case of Eczema, which has resisted all sorts of treatment. Rev. W. J. Robinson, N. Ga. Conference.

Cured Clergymen.

Rev. L. S. Caultan, of Circleville, Kansas says: Dr. Warner, your White Wine of Tar Syrup has been in my family and found to be all and even more than you claim of it. It is a speedy cure for all Throat and Lung diseases.

My Wife and Children.

Rev. L. A. Dunlap, of Mount Vernon, says: My children were all afflicted [illegible] resulting from Measles, my wife with a cough that has prevented her from sleeping more or less for years, and your White Wine of Tar Syrup has cured them all.

McCoy finds difficulty in securing confirmation to the Aberdeen land office.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.
Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c.
"Rough on Coughs," Troches, 15c; Liquid, 50c.
Wells' May Apple (Liver) Pills. 10c.
"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.
"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence
The "Rough on" Tooth Powder, elegant. 15c.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists

Gilbert M. Woodward, representative from Wisconsin, is the only member of the present congress who was born in Washington.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS
The necessity for prompt and efficient household remedies is daily growing more imperative, and of these Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the chief in merit and the most popular. [illegible]

SEEDS [illegible] COLE & BRO., Seedsmen, PELLA, IOWA.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm [illegible] HAY-FEVER [illegible] ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

ALLEN'S Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,
CONSUMPTION.
Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincinnati, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.
Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirel cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.
Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.
Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.
Allen's Lung Balsam
is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form!
Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½x11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York

FREE TRIAL
HANOVER'S SPECIFIC Nerve and Brain Remedy. A guaranteed cure for Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality & Weakness, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Convulsions, Fits, Epilepsy, Headache, Wakefulness or any Evil result of Indiscretion, Excess, Overwork, Abuses of Alcohol, Tobacco, &c., (over forty thousand cures). Price, $1.00 per box or six boxes for $5.00. A written guarantee to cure with every six boxes or money refunded. Send for circular. [illegible] Address Dr. M. W. BACON, Cor. Clark St. and Calhoun Place, Chicago, Ill.

STROWBRIDGE BROAD-CAST SEED SOWER
THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST.
Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a life-time. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. Team walking one mile sows four acres of wheat. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Send stamp for circular giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper.
C. W. DORR, Treasurer,
RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

FARMERS.—N. Y. WEEKLY NEWS. Best Agricultural Journal. Housewives—Original Recipes of Juliet Corson, Supt. N. Y. School of Cookery. Largest Dollar Weekly Published, 72 columns. Specimens free. 25 Park Row, N. Y.

SEEDS Warranted. CHEAPEST and best in the world. *None as good, and pure.* Buy direct from the Grower. Expr. or Postage paid to you. 20000 Gardeners buy and plant my Seeds. My new beautiful illustrated Garden Guides cost me $2000. FREE to everybody. Seeds at 3c. per pkt. Cheap as dirt by oz. & lb. Send your address for prettiest FREE BOOK printed. R. H. SHUMWAY, Rockford, Ill.

$20 a day is made, making and selling these RISING SAWING MACHINES: They will saw off a 2 foot log in 2 minutes. Endorsed by congressmen from every State. We sell machines or the right to make them. Any farmer can make them. Circulars free. W. GILES, Washington, D. C.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

WANTED—Experienced Book and Bible Agents in every County. Liberal Salaries Paid. Address, stating experience, P. O. Box 99, Chicago, Ill.

ABERDEEN INK. Best Writing Fluid. Sample package, 15c; 10 for $1. Firey & Hagerty, Aberdeen, Dak

WANTED AGENTS TO SELL a new household article. It sells at sight. Large pay certain. Address EAGLE M'F'G CO., Greenfield, Mass.

PENSIONS FOR ANY DISABILITY; ALSO, TO Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Attorney, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY! R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

Young Men learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis

DR. SPINNEY'S NERVE TONIC
Nerve Tonic. A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases. Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money. Send stamp for circular. Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 257 South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. WILSON'S LIGHTNING SEWER!
Two thousand stitches a minute. The only absolutely first-class Sewing Machine in the world. Sent on trial. Warrant 5 years. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Circular. Agents Wanted. THE WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO., Chicago or New York.

SICK FOLKS Folk should send a three cent stamp for a free book of nearly 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of
Medical Common Sense and Plain Talk
FREE BOOK on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability. Address Murray Hill Pub. Co., Box 788, New York City.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

Poison.
Mercury and potash have made more cripples than war, pestilence and famine combined.
FOR LADIES.
I have been using for a month or two in my household, Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), the greater portion of it having been consumed by the female portion of my family, and with the happiest results. It acted like a charm on my wife, who had been in bad health for a long time, and for whom I had paid hundreds of dollars for doctors and medicines. It began to build her up from the first dose. Another female member of my family took it with equally satisfactory results. It is certainly the best tonic for delicate ladies that I have ever used, and I have filled them all. I have no doubt that want of exercise, close confinement in poorly ventilated houses, sewer gas poison and malarial poison often produce sickness among our wives, daughters and sisters, and I believe Swift's Specific is the remedy for all this sort of blood poisoning.
F. L. JONES, J. P., Quitman, Ga.
Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS;
No Seeds produce more beautiful Flowers, finer vegetables, larger crops, than our reliable Northern Grown Seeds. Don't buy worthless Seeds when for less money ours are delivered FREE BY MAIL at your door. New tested Wheat [illegible] The Farm [illegible] Catalogue free. Always say where you saw this. J. A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis. SNOW WHITE FLOUR. SALZER'S NEW WHEAT. Plants and Roses, by the 100,000. LARGEST GREENHOUSES in the West.

MAKE HENS LAY
It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also prevent and cure CHICKEN CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Also furnished in large cans, for breeders' use, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

CHICAGO SCALE CO. [illegible] FARMER'S SCALE, $5. [illegible] FORGES, TOOLS, &c. [illegible]

FUR London and Leipsic Agency—Raw Furs wanted. [illegible] 18 Jackson street, Saint Paul, Minn.

An Open Secret.
The fact is well understood that the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT is by far the best external known for man or beast. The reason why becomes an "open secret" when we explain that its "Mustang" penetrates skin, flesh and muscle to the very bone, removing all disease and soreness. No other liniment does this, hence none other is so largely used or does such worlds of good.

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. [illegible]
A SKEPTIC SAID [illegible]
SAMARITAN NERVINE [illegible]
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR [illegible]
NEVER FAILS [illegible]
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med Co. St. Joseph, Mo.
S. W. N. U. [illegible] No. 4.
When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

Memoirs of the Princess Alice.

The recently published "Memoirs of the Grand Duchess" include many letters written by and to the late Princess Alice, daughter of Queen Victoria who married Grand Duke Louis of Hesse. The letters of the princess reveal her in a very amiable light. In one to her mother she quotes from Shakespeare the words, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," and adds: "I thank God my husband has none. Every day I thank the Almighty for our peaceful, homelike life, in a sphere where we can do so much good to our fellow mortals without having to mix in those hateful politics." Other epistles to the queen are couched in the tenderest and most unaffected terms, showing that between the royal mother, sovereign of one of the mightiest nations on earth, and her daughter, there was an affection as pure and simple as that which glorifies and makes blessed the humblest home. The letters written soon after the death of Princess Alice's father, Prince Albert, are especially touching. Here are extracts from some of them:

July 24—You tell me I am to write to you of only our happiness. You will understand the feeling which made me silent on this point to my own dear widowed mother; but you are unselfish and I full of love, and can picture my happiness, although I never would have been the first to tell you how great it is for it must make you feel the sad contrast between your past and present life the more keenly. When I tell you I love my husband that is scarcely enough, it is a love and esteem which increases daily, hourly, which he, too, shows me by all possible considerations, and in such a tender, fond manner. What was life before compared to what it is now? It is such a sacred feeling of peace to be at his side, his wife; it is such a feeling of security, and both of us when we are together, have our own world, which nothing can effect or disturb. My lot is really a blessed one—but what have I done to deserve this warm and fervent love, which my darling, adored Louis shows me? I admire his good and noble heart more than I can say. You know how much he loves me, and he will be a good son to you.

I was again so sad yesterday, and had such a longing for a look or word from dear papa, I could not bear it any longer. And yet how much harder it is for you; but you know, dear mamma, he is watching over you, and is waiting for you. The thought of the future is the one relieving, encouraging point of all. "They who sow in tears shall reap in joy." And your joy, dear mamma shall be great hereafter if you continue to follow that shining example.* * How much I shall have to tell you when we meet again, my own dear mother. I am so fond of you. You know although my love and attachment is quiet it is deep and true. If I could give up part of my present happiness to restore you some of yours I would do it with all my heart; but God's will be done. That God may support my dear mother is the hourly prayer of her loving and sympathizing child,

Here is one giving a glimpse of the princess's own happy married life.

Another consolatory letter contains these words of endearment and sympathy:

March 11.—My own dear, dear mamma, these words are intended for the 16th of this month. It was the first severe trial in our life, when you allowed me to be with you. * * The mutual sympathy of our hearts alone can tell one another how tender my love and gratitude toward you is, and how keenly I feel with you and for you every new trial and every new experience.

The princess died as she had lived—devoted to others. She watched by the bedsides of her sick children as one after another they passed away, and thus contracted the same disease, which proved speedily fatal, ending a young life peculiarly rich in sweet and gentle graces.

Notes of Nonsense.

Tennyson can make a worthless piece of paper worth $100 by writing a few words on it. This is genius. Rothschild can make just as worthless a piece worth $50,000 by writing his name on it. This is capital. A young writer can take a worthless piece of paper to an editor and ask him $25 for it. This is innocence.—Waterbury American.

Antiquarian lore: Mrs. Croesus—"What is the price of that clock in the Louis XV. style?" Antiquarian—"Excuse me, but that is in the style of Louis XVI." Mrs. Croesus—"Oh, that's of no consequence. What is one Louis more or less, to us?"—Harper's Weekly.

"Your cheek is an awful temptation to me," he exclaimed, as he looked admiringly at her fresh, young face. "Your cheek must be an awful burden to you," she replied, glancing at him suspiciously.

When Clara was asked what she would do if a nice young gentleman should ask her hand in marriage, she naively replied, "I don't think I'd no."—Boston Transcript.

Cheeky Passenger—"Any fear of my disturbing the magnetic currents, captain, by goin' near the compass?" Captain—"Oh no, sir. Brass has no effect on it whatever, sir."—London Punch.

Poor George: Mrs. Brown—"Why, I thought Washington was dead." Mr. B.—"And so he is; he died before the Centennial." Mrs. B.—"Why, I see here in the paper a heading: 'General Washington Disperses.'"—The Judge.

Emma Abbott said the other day to a Detroit Times reporter that she had among her costumes one elegant dress of hand-embroidered brown velvet and camel's hair, which she could neither get on nor get off without help. "My maid," she said, "assists me, and buttons the two rows of buttons with a shoe-hook. Then I feel just as if I were a trussed mummy. I tell you, though, it fits divinely."

Knelling the Old Year.

From a New York Special.

The close of the year witnessed a remarkable scene in lower Broadway. At midnight fifty thousand people surged around Old Trinity church to hear the chimes ring in the new year. All the street cars near the church, for a distance of several blocks, were packed with people. The elevated cars came down near midnight jammed full and running over with people. Passengers sat on the car roofs. As the bell commenced to toll the midnight hour the rash assemblage was hushed, and as the last stroke of the deep-toned bell knelled the departing year, a breathless silence reigned for a few seconds, only to be broken by the sweet and plaintive melody of the chimes, which played a regular programme. For the next two or three hours pandemonium reigned supreme. The ringing of bells, the whistling of tugs and ferry boats, the tooting of horns, and the firing of pistols formed a conglomeration of inharmonious discord that lasted until the crowd gradually dispersed.

Scientists now recognize six senses—those of sight, hearing, taste, smell, heat and force. The two last formerly passed under the name of touch.

Current Topics.

Only nine of the thirty-eight States have sessions of their legislatures this winter, as follows: Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Maryland, Ohio, Iowa, Kentucky and Mississippi.

The retirement from the bench of the United States Circuit Court of men like Judge Dillon and Judge McCrary means that if the Government wants to have first-class men in those places it must pay them at least a fifth or sixth as much as they can command for their services as private counsel.

Texas comprises 228 organized counties and territory enough to form 100 more without violating the constitution, which fixes the minimum at thirty square miles. There is one country 400 miles in length. A gentleman who has spent several years in the state says that the 175,597,840 acres are susceptible of a high state of cultivation.

Gen. Rosecrans, Chairman of the House Military committee, is in favor of arming the militia with the most approved breech-loading arms. He regards this as especially important in Washington, where the militia are, in his language, "a military posse comitatus," and guard an immense amount of government property.

The president of the London Statistical Society has shown that "in the last hundred years the population of the United States has multiplied itself sixteen times, or, in other words, has doubled itself in each quarter of a century." A corresponding increase for another hundred years will bring our population to 800,000,000. History has no parallel for such wonderful growth.

Three weeks ago a young woman, aged about 25, was arrested in County Limerick, Ireland, on a charge of murdering her own mother. Investigations showed that the two women lived together, and that some quarrel arose between them, which resulted in the accused seizing a hatchet and chopping off her mother's arm. As no assistance was available during the night the injured woman bled to death.

Here is another of the North Carolina stories, this being told by the Franklinton Weekly: "About 2 o'clock on Christmas morning," it says, "a colored man named Bob Terry, passing by a well in the old livery stable lot, fell in. The well is about 40 feet deep. Bob found by actual measurement that the water reached his shoulders. He says that he slept very well, but was rather cold when he awoke. He remained there quietly until morning, after two or three buckets of water had been drawn from the well, afraid to say anything to the one drawing lest he should be killed by the bucket being turned loose."

On New Year's Day, in Japan, there is great emulation among the merchants of sound credit to make the first sale of goods. According to law, all Japanese merchants are required to settle their accounts and pay their debts by the 31st of December, and are not allowed to buy or sell goods until they have done so. If goods are sold on the first of January, the merchandise is piled conspicuously on drays drawn by coolies. The merchant receives the congratulations of his friends, and together they follow the goods to their destination.

A comparison showing the relative extent to which various nations are addicted to the use of tobacco gives the proportion as follows: For England, France and Russia, 5; for Italy, 6; for Cuba, 11; for Austria, 14; for Germany and North America, 15; for Belgium, 24, and for Holland, 28. Mexico, however, even surpasses Holland, for there every one is a smoker. The school children who have done best in their studies are rewarded by being allowed to smoke a cigar as they stand or sit at their lessons. The schoolmaster himself is seldom without a cigar in his mouth. In the law courts all persons enjoy their tobacco freely, and even the accused in a criminal trial is not denied the indulgence.

A New York correspondent of the Boston Gazette discusses at some length the question, Does literature pay? "It does and it dosen't', this letter-writer says. "There have been exceptional cases in which it has, but they are of yesterday rather than of to-day. If one could write two or three successful novels a year, a handsom renumeration would result; but that is impossible, inasmuch as a man would have all he could do to produce one. George William Curtis left book writing for journalism, R. H. Stoddard, a thorough man of letters, has to do other work to support himself; E. C. Stedman took to brokerage long ago; George W. Cable has taken to lecturing, Bret Harte finds employment as one of our consuls abroad; Charles Dudly Warner would be out at elbows if he had to depend on his writings; while Richard Grant White is about the only writer who gets a decent living from his literary efforts."

Scattered the Mourners.

"The ruling passion strong even in death" is sometimes exhibited at some one else's death—as when the "peddler man," at the close of the funeral ceremonies in a house of mourning, stood up and loudly proclaimed the virtues of his patent soap. The out-of-door story given below furnishes another illustration of the "ruling passion strong"—at a funeral.

Said an ex-army officer to a Washington correspondent the other day, "The ease with which a dancing bear drew the colored audience from the Republican orator the other day over in Maryland, puts me in mind of a similar but more effective scene I witnessed in South Carolina in the days of reconstruction.

"As a bureau officer I was looked up to by the colored people for all purposes. I was expected to take the place of 'de marster,' the judge, the doctor and the parson. In the latter capacity I was asked to read the service at the funeral of a child.

"It was my first appearance in the character of parson. I really felt quite [illegible] and solemn as the little procession moved out from the quarters towards the grove where the plantation dead for many a generation had been buried.

"The rude little coffin was borne on the shoulders of the father and the uncle of the dead child. I walked next, with my prayer-book in my hand, and the men women and children followed, the men singing and sighing a 'spiritual' in a sad, solemn minor key.

"The grove was reached, and I was soon reading the beautiful burial service. Happening to look up [illegible] I was astonished to find that the bulk of the congregation was streaming across the open field toward a tall tree, at whose foot a couple of dogs were barking. One by one the mourners were departing. "As I stood there wondering what it all might mean, the sorrowing father turned to me, and remarked, 'Dar dat Mongo has treed annudder coon. He's de best coon dog on de place, sar.' [illegible] The subsequent proceedings were very short."—Boston Herald.

The treasurer of Connecticut has just placed $1,000,000 of the 3 1-2 per cent bonds of the state in one of the savings banks at a premium of 5.85 per cent.

A LEAP-YEAR VISION.

Can I forget that winter night
In eighteen eighty-four,
When Nellie, charming little sprite,
Came tapping at the door?
"Good evening, miss," I blushing said,
For in my heart I knew—
And, knowing, hung my pretty head—
That Nellie came to woo!

She clasped my big red hand, and fell
Adown upon her knees,
And cried: "You know I love you well,
So be my husband, please!"
And then she swore she'd ever be
A tender wife and true—
Ah, what delight it was to me
That Nellie came to woo!

She'd lace my shoes and darn my hose,
And mend my shirts, she said,
And grease my comely Roman nose
Each night on going to bed;
She'd build the fires and fetch the coal,
And split the kindling, too—
Love's perjuries o'erwhelmed her soul
When Nellie come to woo.

And as I, blushing, gave no check,
To her advances rash,
She twined her arms about my neck
And toyed with my moustache;
And then she pleaded for a kiss,
While I—what could I do
But coyly yield me to that bliss
When Nellie came to woo?

I am engaged, and proudly wear
A gorgeous diamond ring,
And I shall wed my lover fair
Some time in gentle spring.
I face my doom without a sigh—
And so, forsooth, would you,
If you but loved as fond as I,
And Nellie came to woo.

—Eugene Field.

AN ODD MISTAKE.

From the London World.

"A document in madness; thoughts and remembrances fitted."—Hamlet, act iv., scene 5.

"Now remember, Lord Grayton," said the doctor solemnly, "all I told you. You are very welcome to come to our ball, though as a rule, we only ask a set of wise men and maidens who know our ways and their ways. Still you are good-looking, humorous and cheery, and if you are sensible you can enjoy yourself and, maybe, do them a world of good. I believe in electricity as a curative agent—not the quack nonsense of belts and chains and musical boxes that only shake nerve centers, but the electricity of animal spirits, the tonic of good health."

"I shall do exactly as I am told," said Lord Grayton, a handsome, florid, muscular young man, strong as a horse, buoyant as a balloon, just back after a self-imposed exile of five years in India with the big game; "but tell me of all those confounded cautions again. I did a lot of dancing of various kinds years ago before I went after the tigers"—and he laughed as mingled memories of Mayfair and the Lotus club swam back to him—"and I've tried both Covroboree and Salonga; but 'pon honor I never danced with a lunatic girl yet."

"Are you quite sure of that?" said the doctor, grimly; "they are to be met with outside of Capswood, I will tell you. However, listen; the rule is simple: be civil and don't contradict. If old Crockton asks you to play chess, play. He's a good player and will beat you fairly if he can; if he can't he'll make a false move and call 'checkmate,' and you must resign. If poor Snobby thinks you are the prince, and 'sirs' you all over the place, and throws out hints about being asked to Sandringham; if you are asked to listen to the chiming clock in Baker's interior, or to avoid some one else, because he's glass and might break, you must do your best to be courteous to them all, and on no account laugh at their fancies."

"Sounds rather jumpy. And the ladies?"

"I'll see to that, and introduce you to the nicest, and tell you what to avoid speaking about; the men will make the talking for themselves the women don't talk much."

"Sign of insanity I suppose. And what am I to talk about?"

"Everyone says one thing—the empress of Austria, or the stage, or white roses, or Mr. Mallack, or black stockings, I'll give you the cue—never fear; only it may happen that one of them will ask you to dance and then you must steal as best you can—talk society or art on chance. My own girls and their friends get on famously with the male patients, and you must do your best. Come, you are going to be our best tonic to-night, and you must be off and dress; 9 sharp, mind, as they all go to bed at midnight."

"Queer thing this," soliloquized Grayton as he completed an elaborate dressing "beginning my first season after five years by dancing with a lot of lunatics. Hope they won't wear straw in their hair; if they do I shall bolt to the Congleton's dance."

He had many strange adventures that evening as he strode about the pretty ball-room at the Capswood private asylum. He was duly defeated at chess by the venerable Crockton, who deliberately slid back a captured queen on the board and performed prodigies of valor with her. He sympathized with the gentleman who [illegible] and noticed the cadaverous man who amused himself by counting the lights on each side of the room and singing softly to himself, "Sorry I can't admit it, sorry I can't admit!" [illegible]

"There's King Lear," whispered the doctor, as a "very foolish, fond old man, fourscore and upwards," passed them muttering of "Brighton's." "You know who he was?" and he whispered a name in Grayton's ear that made the nobleman whistle softly.

"And are there any Ophelias, whose young maid's wits should be as mortal as an old man's life?" asked Grayton, showing that he knew Shakespeare as well as the Doctor.

"Yes, but we keep the secrets. Now go and dance. [illegible] King Lear off for a cup of coffee."

It was a sad, weird sight altogether, and as Grayton watched it, it reminded him of Kaulbach's "Dance of death," and he felt oddly morbid as he drifted to his own lonely life. He had once loved and given his heart to a woman; [illegible] So there were Ophelias here. [illegible] and rested at last on a face.

It was an exquisite oval face, somewhat sad and wistful in expression, of that rare delicate olive color one sees in the south, with the skin of so fine a texture that the red flush springs up through the vein-tracery at a moment's excitement; the large brown eyes were soft and dreamy, the chiseled mouth was half-parted, and the dark brown hair, looking black as night, was worn Greek fashion, close to the head, sweeping in undulating lines past the tiny rose-tipped ears. She was seated on a low sofa, carelessly clasping one knee with both hands. She wore a simple white frock, just mysteriously frilled round the little column of a throat, and a great black-red rose nestled in her breast. One little high arched foot, in peach-colored netted silk, kept swinging to the music. No one seemed to talk to her except the doctor, who smiled pleasantly as he passed and said something to which she answered with a nod.

"Ophelia at last," said Grayton to himself; and in melancholy vein he wished he were Hamlet and could lie at her feet and watch the play.

"Poor Ophelia! divided from herself and her fair judgment!" (the quotation was irresistible). "I wonder what sent her here—some brute of a man, or a soldier-lover killed at Kassassin. Gracious, I hope this Meg Merrilies is not going to ask me to dance!" and he moved away as he saw a wild-eyed woman bearing down upon him, to a seat somewhat nearer the pale girl with the black-red rose.

For a time he watched her; then he tried to magnetize her. At last their eyes met; he stared her full in the face. She never shrank from his look, only a sort of pitying light seemed to glow in her sorrowing eyes. A moment passed and then she rose quietly and with perfect self-possessed grace walked over to him—to his intense astonishment sat down quietly by his side, and said in a soft, musical voice:

"You seem sad to-night; I am sorry."

For a moment he was tongue-tied; then he recollected his instructions and pulled himself together.

"Well, I think I was sad because you were looking sad."

"Was I? I suppose I always do then." Of course being here naturally makes one feel sad. But we won't talk of that," she added quickly. "Do you care for dancing? I'll dance with you if you like."

"Dance! with you?"

"Oh, yes, if you like; many of the others dance, you know."

"How calmly she seems to recognize her sad state!" thought Grayton, as he stood up and passed his arm around poor Ophelia's slender waist, wondering how she would "jig and amble." They were playing the "Dream-Faces," and as they swung in undulating rhythm to the pretty song he thought that a few slips of sanity could come up to her.

"That's right," said the doctor, encouragingly; "set a good example." "Means I'm to be a tonic, I suppose," thought Grayton; so he carried off Ophelia for an ice.

"You dance beautifully," she said "No, you sit down and I'll get you the ice; there now, there's a spoon and a wafer; now you feel comfortable, don't you? Isn't that a lovely valse?"

"Yes. I'm fond of 'dream-faces;' the people one meets in dreams are generally vastly nicer than the real folk. I have many dream friends."

"Have you?" she said looking amused; "tell me of them."

"Well you know, I think I am married to a dream wife—just like Gilberts Princess Toto, you know, with her dream-husband. And she comes to me and scolds me if I've done anything wrong in the day; and sometimes she's very loving and sometimes she's cross and doesn't come near for weeks."

He felt as if he was telling a fairy tale to a child.

"How charming! Do tell me more of her. Is she beautiful? What is she like?"

The fanciful conceit seemed to amuse her, so he went on drawing pretty pictures of an ideal woman; then growing unconsciously eloquent, he burst out: "Ah, if one could only meet her alive, what a wife she would make! A very second self, aiding, sympathizing, helping, loving—at once the cheeriest of chums and the most idolized of idols."

She had flushed a little as he spoke, but she went on, "What a pretty picture! Where did you get your beautiful thoughts about marriage?"

"I suppose my dream-girl taught me."

"Is she pretty?"

Grayton wondered if deliberate barefaced compliment would be good tonic for a lunatic. "Yes beautiful. She has large brown eyes, wonderful hair, a low voice, an olive oval face, she dances superbly, and she wears a black-red rose in her white dress."

Ophelia looked a little frightened.

"Forgive me, I didn't mean to be rude; but she is—really, you are not angry with me?" and he laid his hand gently on her arm.

"O no;" then there was a pause. "Come and let me show you some pictures: I'm something of an artist myself;" and she led him into a long gallery, and talked art so sensibly and sympathetically that here, at all events, he felt there was a very pleasant method in her madness.

"Talking of art" is a recognized method of interchanging sympathies. He was no bad judge of a picture, but he preferred to affect ignorance, and asked the stupidest questions simply for the pleasure of hearing her talk. There was a kind of innocent dignity about her that fascinated him. She was more like a vestal virgin than a Bacchante. So the evening passed all too quickly; [illegible] before the clock struck 11, and before that he was due at Lady Congleton's dance.

"Must you go away?" she said; "Why?"

"Well, you see, I'm one of those much-abused people that the radicals call hereditary legislators, and I am not abolished yet; I must be in our house at 11."

[illegible]

"Good-night," said Ophelia, tenderly. "I should like a little memory of this evening; will you give me that rose? I've been longing for it all the evening."

"Of course I will; why didn't you ask for it before?" [illegible]

one of my best tonics, and this is the first time I have noticed that she never danced once with a patient; that was your fault you know."

"Good gracious! then she—isn't—a—patient herself?"

The doctor laughed till the tears rolled down his jolly face. "Bless my heart, no! That's Lady Mary Pettigrew, daughter of old Lord Polonious, and she's just one of the cleverest girl in the world. I thought you knew her."

"Not I! She came over and spoke to me, and—"

"I see it all—took you for a patient! O this is too lovely!" and the doctor was positively boisterous in his merriment.

Grayton bolted to the house, and having duly recorded his vote against the bill sent up from the commons for chloroforming grouse instead of shooting them, betook himself in a strange state of bewilderment to Lady Congleton's. His hostess welcomed him warmly, like the returned prodigal that he was, and insisted upon introducing him to some one in whom she seemed to have a special interest.

"Really a delightful girl, Lord Grayton, quite after your own heart devoted to art and philanthropy, you know."

Grayton was too full of thought to protest, so submitted meekly. What were girls to him just then? He was thinking over Copswood as his hostess took his arm and they set out on a pilgrimage.

"Ah, there she is! Lady Mary Pettigrew, Lord Grayton. I'm sure you two will get along capitally," and her ladyship was off leaving Grayton staring vaguely at his fasinating lunatic.

Lady Mary could hardly suppress a scream as she turned her head and blushed as deep as the rose he still wore in his button-hole.

"How—how did you get out?" she asked awkwardly.

"I never was in, Lady Mary; the fact is, I'm afraid there has been a little mistake on both sides. I only found out from the doctor as I left that you weren't a—"

She put her feathery fan with warning "Hush" then said, "What brought you there?"

"Curiosity; and you?"

"I often go there and try to do some good. I cheer them sometimes; but to-night! O, how wrong and stupid of me!"

There was a little pause as he looked at her with his frank, kindly eyes.

"Let us forget and forgive, Lady Mary, after all, you were very good to poor Hamlet."

"And you were very nice and kind to foolish Ophelia. Listen! there's the 'Dream Faces' again; let us see if we can dance it in our right minds," she said, as she rose with a nervous smile quivering in the corner of her lips.

And it so happened that in a month they both came to their right minds, and the doctor was at the wedding.

Personalities.

The question has arisen among physicians as to what should be done at the birth of living monstrosities in human form—whether it might not be better to "still the wrongly spun life," but the Medical Record says decisively that "human life in every form should be considered sacred. The physician in his individual capacity has no right to say that any spark of vitality, however feeble or miserable, shall be extinguished either by active means or passive noninterference."

An ingenious western editor makes this heart-thrilling announcement: "We have often written things we knew were good, and thought they might be taken up and 'go the rounds of the press,' and our fame be established; but we look in vain for exchanges to copy them.

It is stated that Millais, the famous English painter, is to be made a baronet. He has sufficient property qualification, being worth a million of dollars, and is earning a large yearly income. He will be the first painter Baronet, as Tennyson has been the first poet peer. Mr. Millais' only sister is the wife of Mr. Lester Wallack. There have been various painter Knights, like Reynolds, Lawrence and Sir F. Leighton.

Senator Saulsbury is called the Lone Star of the senate because he is the only member of that body who has never been married.

Secretary Folger's physicians say that his recent sickness has induced palpitation of the heart, and any prolonged mental strain is likely to bring on another attack.

Professor Alpheus S. Plackard, of Bowdoin College, who is now in his eighty-fifth year, said the other day that he has never been ill a day in his life.

Senator Thurman was once seen to rush hurriedly into the congressional library of Washington, and say, "Spofford; tell me where this quotation comes from." The quiet and ill-informed librarian read the sentence, thought for a moment, and then sent a messenger for the work of a rather obscure author, in which he promptly found the desired passage. Mr. Thurman was delighted and expressed his gratitude by the remark, "When I leave congress Spofford and make my money, I shall buy you."

A great blow has fallen upon India in the death of Chunder Sen, perhaps the foremost man of his country, whose career has been of inestimable value to India's vast and degraded population. [illegible]

Gath: In conversation with a newspaper friend some time ago he gave me a version of the death of Henry J. Raymond. [illegible]

William Montgomery, whose home is near Platte City, Mo., married Miss Alice Cooper recently, with fifty men, armed with shotguns, as witnesses. [illegible]

Roger A. Pryor authorizes a denial of the story that he received $15,000 for defending O'Donnell.

HOUSE AND FARM.

Cookery.

Candied orange is a delicacy which is easily made: Peel and quarter the oranges; make a syrup in the proportion of one pound of sugar to one pint of water, let it boil until it will harden in water; then take it from the fire and dip the quarters of orange in the syrup; let them drain on a fine sieve, placed over a platter, so that the syrup will not be wasted; let them drain thus until cool, when the sugar will crystalize. These are nice served with the last course of dinner.

Vegetable Pie.—For a small pie, take two or three potatoes, an onion and three hard boiled eggs. Slice the potatoes and onion, season and boil in about a pint of water. When done line a deep pie plate with crust, put in the potatoes, water and all, and slice the eggs over. If the water has boiled away, add more, and season accordingly, as plenty of juice is required. Cover with top crust and bake quickly. This is an old Maryland recipe and is excellent.

Chicken Salad.—For one pound of chicken after it is chopped, use six eggs boiled hard, and separate the yolks and whites. Mash the yolks to a smooth paste, add a half tumbler of melted butter, one tumbler of vinegar, one and one half tablespoonfuls of mustard flour, the same of sugar dissolved in the vinegar, one teaspoonful each of black pepper and salt, and wet the mustard to a paste. Stir all these together. Mix well one-third as much white cabbage or celery as there is of the meat. Add the sauce just before serving.

Oyster and Macaroni.—Brown several slices of bread in the oven, then pound them to crumbs in mortar, and, having thoroughly buttered a baking dish, sprinkle it with the crumbs. Then put in a layer of oysters that had been slightly stewed in milk and butter thickened; put next a layer of macaroni that has been boiled twenty minutes; then succeeding layers of oysters and macaroni to the top of the dish. Sprinkle more crumbs on the top, stew about bits of butter and brown quickly in a hot oven.

"Don't."

"Don't," a little manual of mistakes and improprieties," is a volume lately published by Appleton's and "Affectionately addressed to Womankind." Here are a few paragraphs:

Don't overtrim your gowns or other articles of apparel. The excess in trimmings on women's garments, now so common, is a taste little less than barbaric, and evinces ignorance of the first principles of beauty, which always involve simplicity as a cardical virtue. Apparel piled with furbelows or similar adjuncts, covered with ornaments, and garnished up and down with ribbons, is simply made monstrous thereby, and is not of a nature to please the eyes of gods or men. Leave excesses of all kinds to the vulgar.

Don't use the word dress for your outside garment. This is American English, and, common as it is, has not the sanction of correct speakers or writers. Fortunately, the good old word gown is again coming into vogue; indeed, its use is now considered the sign of high breeding.

Don't submit servilely to fashion. Believe in your own instincts and the looking-glass rather than the dicta of the mantua makers, and modify modes to suit your personal peculiarities. How is it possible for a tall woman and a short woman to wear garments of the same style without one or the other being sacrificed.

Don't cover your fingers with finger rings. A few well chosen rings give elegance and beauty to the hand; a great number disfigure it, while the ostentation of such a display is peculiarly vulgar. And what are we to say when many ringed fingers show a neglect of the wash basin?

Don't be loud of voice in public places. A retiring, modest demeanor may have ceased to be fashionable, but it is as much a charm in woman to-day as it ever was.

Don't brag. The amiability of woman, in view of all they are subjected to from unsympathetic and brutal man, deserves great praise, but sometimes—— Let it not be written!

Don't use terms of endearment when you do not mean them. The word dear in the mouths of women is often nothing more than a feminine way of spelling detestable.

Don't publicly kiss every time you come together or part. Consider the aggravation to men, and the waste—and remember that public displays of affection are in questionable taste.

Don't permit your voice to be high and shrill. Cultivate those low and soft tones which in the judgment of all ages and all countries constitute one of the charms of woman.

Don't read private or family letters so loud that half the people in a railway car or ferry boat are compelled to hear [illegible]

Gapes in Fowls.

In a pamphlet recently published in France on gapes in fowls it is claimed that the disease is caused by the presence in the trachea of the fowls of worms of the genus syngamus. The male and female worms attach themselves to the mucous membrane of the fowl's breathing tubes. The female dies and scatters her eggs by the decomposition of her body. Under favorable conditions these eggs will hatch in from twenty-eight to thirty days. The disease may be communicated by food or drink which has become infested with eggs or embryos, or by the diseased birds which are constantly disseminating the eggs of the parasite. [illegible]

Bees and Honey.

The nectar of saccharine juices drawn from flowers by bees does not enter into the smaller stomach of the bee, where the progress of actual digestion is carried on, but into the larger stomach, which serves as a store-house. The juices undergo a slight change chemically, but it is neither a fermentation nor digestion, and it is not sufficient to destroy the flavor of the flower from which the nectar is drawn, nor to destroy the character of saccharine juice. The change seems to be simply what is necessary to blend the juices thoroughly and to make a homogeneous syrup of them. White clover, buckwheat, the lindens and other flowers impart their characteristic odor to honey drawn from them. Honey contains grape sugar, manna, gum mucilage, wax, pollen, acid and odoriferous substances, and any very great change in such a compound would result in such reactions as would destroy the odors of the flowers from which the nectar is drawn.

New Method of Separating Cream.

From the Breeder's Gazette.

Among many striking inventions and improvements connected with dairy practice in recent years, no one is so striking as the development of apparatus for the separation of cream from milk by centrifugal force. To be able to separate practically all the cream from the milk within a few minutes of the time when it is drawn from the cow—makes it possible to have butter ready for the table within an hour of milking is an astonishing thing. Yet any of the centrifugal cream separators will do this. Differing much in detail of structure, the principle is largely the same in all. The vessel containing the milk is made to revolve with great rapidity. The cream being lighter than the milk, collects at the top and near the center. By simple contrivances in some of the machines, there is a steady stream of milk entering the revolving vessel, the cream and skim milk as steadily flowing out. It is found practicable to extract fully as much of the cream as by any ordinary method—it is claimed even more. At the recent meeting of the Illinois Dairymen's association one of the De Laval separators was shown in operation and attracted much attention. A half-dozen or more have been useful in the western states for a few weeks or months past, and we understand have given complete satisfaction.

The capacity of the machine is about seventy-five gallons per hour. One horse-power is said to be ample. The cost is we believe, $250. There are other machines with greater capacity and at larger cost.

House Plants in Winter.

As the culture of flowers is one of the most simple and harmless of pleasures, it seems to us, to be worthy of encouragement. There can be, to our mind, no surer jurisdiction of a happy home than a flower-decorated window, be it in the mansion of the wealthy, or the homes of the poor. And it is quite likely that those in humble circumstances who have to be content with a few common varieties get as much real enjoyment out of their pets as those who have rare and extensive collections from the greenhouse.

Shoulder Lameness.

From the Breeder's Gazette.

Shoulder lameness of horses is not of nearly so frequent occurrence as is generally imagined; but sometimes the dificulty in ascertaining the real seat of lameness, when situated in the foot, has occasioned many an ignorant smith to refer the complaint to the shoulder; and the poor animal has in consequense been doomed to undergo the painful operations of blistering, firing and roweling. It is of considerable importance, therefore, to be able to distinguish sprains of the shoulders from other ailments. Mistakes will seldom occur if attention be paid to the following symptoms: When a horse is lame in the shoulder he drags his toe along the ground, from inability of the muscles of the shoulder to lift the foot from the ground. If he lifts his foot high, the shoulder cannot be much affected. On walking down hill he catches up the leg with considerable quickness. He will frequently stumble on going up hill, and will make a shorter step with the lame leg than with the other. He goes equally lame on soft or hard ground, which is not the case when the lameness is in the foot. In shoulder lameness there is no difference in the temperature of the two fore feet.

Messengers of the Air.

From the Baltimore Sun

"I have often watched my birds," said Dr. Clegg, yesterday, "coming home. They are up in the air until they look about as big as sparrows. About a quarter of a mile off they set their wings, and with a rush they come to the window, never going a foot past it or evincing the slightest uncertainity as to the locality of their home. I have a hundred pair or so now. All around this neighborhood people are breeding and flying homing pigeons. I use mine often to send messages home to my family. I write the message upon tissue-paper and roll it up until I can stick it in a quill. This I tie to the leg of the bird, between the foot and knee, with yarn. [illegible]"

"How can you tell when the pigeon arrives in a match?" was asked.

"By this electric bell," replied Dr. Clegg, stepping to the mantel and touching a tiny striking apparatus. [illegible] Sometimes I take a whole basketful of young birds up to Havre de Grace for a little afternoon airing. They come back 35 miles under the hour."

"What colors are the best?"

"Well, the white, silver and checkered are about the best colored birds."

"Why will not a common blue rock pigeon do just as well to train in this way?" was the query.

"They lack the intelligence and instinct," was the reply.

The colored church at Austin, Ark., on a recent Sunday, being half full of water on account of the flood, the pastor climbed to the roof and preached a sermon to the congregation assembled in skiffs.

John Sherman is described as being tall, thin, stoop-shouldered, with gray hair, sparse beard, deep wrinkles and steel-blue eyes, and wearing badly fitting clothes.

Will the record in your diary of 1883 read well in history?

THE GERMAN FATHERLAND.

The Reveries of an American, Fresh from the Youthful Northwest, as He Wanders About Historic Towns.

The Germans as Hero-Worshippers, and the Modern Military Expression of this Characteristic.

A Paradise of Honesty and Fair Dealing, Where Even Hackmen Forbear to Take Advantage of the Tenderfoot.

VIENNA, Editorial Correspondence, Dec. 20.—Having spent some two months in Germany, divided successively in unequal periods between Munich, Nuremberg, Bamberg, Leipsic and Dresden, I ought to be qualified—if I am as keen-sighted a traveler as the Englishman whose observations from the window of a sleeping car in a night express train from New York to Boston enabled him to write a thrilling book about America—to tell all about Germany—or, at least, to tell you something new and interesting about it. But I am not going to fall into the common mistake of supposing that what is new and interesting to me in these old places and scenes, the familiar tramping ground of armies of letter-writing and book-making tourists, would be at all likely to be of the slightest interest to any one else. Yet there is this much to be said in defense of a delusion which inspires the callow tourist to deliver himself of his first impressions; that his first impressions, though crude and superficial and likely to be mistaken, have a keenness and vividness which are lost as the sense of novelty wears off with a longer and more familiar acquaintance. I think, perhaps, the average American takes in more of these old countries in a first rapid survey than any other stranger. Not that he is an acuter observer or has a sharper sense of local color; for there is no one to whom everything in a country not his own is so strange and odd as the European. Their armed international antipathies, perpetuated by tradition and policy, have more completely isolated these little states from one another than if they were islanded by interrolling oceans. The same physical and political causes which have so sharply accentuated their national and provincial peculiarities have given them perhaps a keener sense of their respective minor differences than an American can feel, coming from a country where all the dispersed nations have come together again to rebuild the tower of Babel, amid a miraculous confusion of tongues. But if, of all travelers, the American is the most catholic and cosmopolitan, he at least brings with him into these old countries a livelier curiosity and a keener zest for what is old in them; for their old things and old ways; for what I may call the old clothes of the old world; for the memorials of old times which are found not only in ancient buildings and monuments and the like, but in the institutions and customs and characters of the people.

To a green American like myself, at least, from the Altogether New Northwest—fresh as the freshest kind of a daisy—bathed in morning dew from the riotous spring of a civilization just bursting into bud, it feels good to get into countries which have reached their ripe and mellow autumn, and where the atmosphere is hazy with the mists of an antiquity which empurples all the far-off historic background and spreads a softening charm over all the hard realism of the visible life and world about us. But I confess that the old things which have most attraction for me are not always those which are set down in the guide books. Despite the glamour of romantic interest which poetry and song and legend—to say nothing of history—have lent to the picturesque castles and palaces and towns of the middle ages, or to their still more picturesque ruins, my favorite antiquities are not these ancient strongholds of violence, built with the spoils of war and rapine and oppression. Nor do I find them in the royal museums, treasuries and what not, where are displayed the costly gimcracks of long lines of costly princes; the relics of the martial pride and pomp and prowess of chivalry; arms and armor of polished steel for use, and burnished gold for show; swords whose hilts are jeweled with the ravished wealth of dukedoms; and even the bridles and surcingles and saddles and other gear of royal horses studded with a barbaric opulence of precious stones that cost—God only knows what wide waste of human life and substance to furnish forth a knightly pageant. All this nonsense of which the museums are full sets me to thinking that the men who made history, as it is written by the chroniclers, are not the men who made civilization.

THE INTEREST OF THE BY-WAYS.

So I turn from these glittering baubles and the graver monuments of feudal state and power, which recall the times when war was the pastime and human life and substance the sport and spoil of nobles and princes, to ramble—where I am never tired of rambling—in the green old, narrow, crooked streets—the squares and market places, and mysterious courts of these old cities, with their quaint remains of mediæval German architecture. This is found in its best state of preservation in such provincial cities as Nuremberg, Schaffhausen, etc., which have been little invaded by modern progress; but many traces of it still remain in the older parts of such modernized cities as Berlin, Munich and Dresden. The fantastic gables, and the arcaded or projecting fronts are less frequent than the sharp-angled, ox-eyed roofs. The little, low, narrow, dimly-lighted shops, whose antique, iron-barred, duodecimo windows recall the days when a narrow slit like a porthole was the only aperture permitted in the lower stories of houses, which served in part as the citizens' fortresses; while everywhere are the queer courts, inherited from the days when it was dangerous to have doors or windows opening on the streets. A broad, arched and paved passage-way, spacious enough for heavy teams to pass, the entrance to which from the street is barred at night, or when occasion serves, against hostile intrusion, by massive folding doors, leads through the exterior building to an interior area of all shapes and sizes, but usually a spacious quadrangle, surrounded by buildings, the ground floors of which in commercial quarters are still, as centuries ago, occupied wholly or partly by shops, ateliers, restaurants, stables, and the like, while the upper stories, like the upper stories of almost all private buildings in European cities, are used for residence apartments. From the stone-paved passageway stairs ascend to the different stories or residence flats of the exterior buildings. These curious courts—the entrance to which is presided over, at least by night, by a concierge, who, if the belated denizen is not provided with a key, requires a fee for admitting him—form a characteristic feature of nearly all continental street architecture which I have seen, though sometimes modified in more recent structures to suit modern requirements. Farther away from business centers the exterior building only is used for shops, while the interior quadrangle, often very spacious, with a garden in the center, is lined with dwelling houses, though even in exclusively residence quarters these courts are often occupied by workshops. The entrance to most provincial hotels is through these courts, and even when the interior area has been utilized for other purposes, the cold stone-paved passageway has been preserved, on which open, as from a blind alley, the doors into the hotel offices. It must be understood that everybody, speaking generally, in European cities lives in flats, or suites of apartments on the same floor. The upper stories of nearly all commercial buildings are thus occupied. It is owing to this nearly universal custom that so many more people are packed away in, or over, a given ground area than in American cities. Berlin, for example, with 1,200,000 inhabitants, has an area of only twenty-three square miles, about the same as that within the city limits of St. Paul.

PEOPLING THE PAST.

But here I am almost lost among these old courts, and almost forgetting what brought me there. What I was going to say was that it doesn't require a lively fancy to restore the old-fashioned architecture of these streets and alleys and courts, and to people them with the old-fashioned ancestors of their present denizens — the tailors, and tinkers, and weavers, and smiths, and shoemakers, and craftsmen of every guild, and petty tradesmen of all sorts—habited in their old-fashioned costumes and acting over again the unclassical, but by no means unheroic or unpicturesque, drama of the common life they used to live. For it was in these humble homes and workshops where thrift was born of frugal toil and only honesty was honor—and not in the stately halls where force fattened on the spoils of labor, and successful crime was glory—that were generated the controlling forces which have molded the characteristic virtues and what is best in the genius and institutions of the German people. Notably the world owes to these burgher cotemporaries of the feudal lords that organic force of public will and action—springing from a sense of common wrongs and dangers and interests—which first made the people a recognized power in the state and gave birth to that civic freedom which has survived the walls that sheltered it to become the heritage of the civilized world. It seems to me that there are more of the elements of dramatic and picturesque poetry in these old streets, and courts, and market places—in this primitive theater of the low life of the most plastic and picturesque period of European history—here where Hans Sachs sang and where use wooed beauty, amid the grime and sweat of toil, till beauty married use in the immortal works, for example, of that other Nuremberg craftsman, Peter Vischer—than in all the storied exploits of nobles, and knights, and kings.

THEIR HERO WORSHIP.

And yet it is a curious characteristic of the German people that they see only the real and coarse in common life, while they fairly dote on chivalry and its romantic ideals. I suppose it is the old Alemanni in their blood; but, however it is accounted for, the fact is a striking one that their most popular poems and nearly all their dramas and operas turn upon tales of chivalry or legends of the faries and giants and supernal powers of the old German mythology. Their imagination consoles them for the hard and dull realities of their plodding, frugal, methodical life by creating for them a splendid ideal world, peopled with invincible heroes and aerial powers, who help the heroes out of all sorts of desperate situations. I think, perhaps, it is because of this imaginative tenderness for the romantic side of feudal times that the Germans love their dukes and princes almost as dearly as an Englishman loves a lord; not from any sentiment of servile social snobbishness, but because these dukes and princes represent to their imaginations the heroic age of chivalry. These excellent gentlemen have meanwhile neglected no means of fostering a sentiment so politically useful. Munificent patrons, as they have been for centuries of learning and literature and art, literature and art have been thus insidiously subsidized to perpetuate and exalt the traditions and the renown of their feudal and later ancestry. The public squares and parks and the facades and pediments and tympanums of public edifices are everywhere adorned with statues of royal personages. The walls of these edifices are decorated with their portraits and blazoned with frescoes commemorative of their exploits or of the historic events associated with their names. It is impossible that the popular feeling should not be strongly impressed with the continual presence in their visible forms of the heroic traditions which connect the princely houses with the age of chivalry. The world of German art, which owes so much to royal munificence, is dominated by this aristocratic atmosphere. It was not by accident that the great painters of low life and grand subjects were nearly all of the Dutch and Netherland schools, and that the first development of a sympathetic feeling in art for the beauty and poetry of the homely everyday life of burghers and peasants was in the republican Low Countries where the common people were or had been the ruling power of the state. Though there is a strong socialistic element in Germany, it is, I suspect, rather speculative than practical. At any rate it is not visible on the surface in the ordinary conversation of the people so far as I can learn from German speaking Americans or Englishmen who have long lived in Germany. They are, on the contrary, proud of their aristocracy, and so long as their essential personal rights are carefully respected and guarded, have neither a social nor political envy of the superior classes which absorb most of the higher civil and military employments. They have, I think, a greater respect for authority which is associated with inherited superiority of rank, and the German landwehr, for the same reason, prefer to be officered by men of noble birth. Frugal as the German people are—carefully counting the cost of everything—they seem to be cheerfully content to pay roundly for the costly luxury of their royalties and aristocracies, on the condition, however, that the heir of an ancient title conforms to the chivalric ideal, so far as modern conditions will permit. He must be at least a valiant soldier, an expert horseman and swordsman.

THE SUPERB MILITARY.

So it is in entire accord with popular feeling that the army is officered chiefly by dukes and princes and counts, and the scions of noble houses. And fine-looking fellows they are, most of them. I don't know whether they are selected as Frederick William selected his grenadiers, but I have never seen anywhere a class of men uniformly of such superb physique as the military officers who throng the streets of Berlin and Munich. They are, as a rule, tall above the average, well-formed, well-knit, with an athletic wiry spring in their somewhat jaunty gait, which bespeaks a thorough muscular training. Their handsome blue uniforms are of a stylish cut, which admirably sets off their fine shapes, of which they are, it appears, so vain that they even resort to the coquettish devices of pads and corsets to give the required Apollo Belviderian symmetry to their shoulders and waists. The common soldiers are far inferior in stature to their officers; though they, too, are robust, well-knit fellows—as they ought to be in view of the severe course of muscular drill to which they are subjected every day. I was struck with the marked general physical superiority of the German over the French officers and soldiers that I have seen. During the few days I have been in Vienna I have noticed the decided inferiority of the Austrian soldiers here of all ranks to those of Prussia and Bavaria. It seems to me that this simple physical fact goes far to explain Sedan and Sadowa.

That the duello—that barbarous relic of the feudal era—should be held in high esteem in Germany follows, of course. Though the Germans on their practical side are the most peaceable people in the world, it results from their devotion to the ideally heroic that one of their most cherished enthusiasms is for martial prowess. They hate quarrelling, but they love to fight when it is the order of the day. They like soldiers and to be soldiers. This is why the military system of Germany, which exacts years of military service of every able-bodied man in peace as a preparation for instant service in war—a system which would be insupportable in America or England—rests so lightly on the German people. With all its annoyances it falls in with the popular humor. The university duel is an outcrop of this popular feeling. The student who wishes to be anybody must win his social credentials through the ordeal of at least three well-sustained sword combats, in which, however, only the faces, below the eyes, are exposed. These have been so often described that I only refer to them in passing. The ugly gashes received without flinching in these combats are marks of honor greatly esteemed and coveted. I don't know how many students I saw at Berlin and Leipsic whose otherwise fair and handsome young faces were disfigured by these hideous scars—some of them so disfigured that they looked as if they had been tattooed. One passes no end of older faces similarly ornamented. I wondered what the mothers of these beardless boys would think of this brutal nonsense. The German mothers, or most of them, doubtless regard these hideous cicatrices as embellishments—as a much finer and higher kind of beauty than the soft, round cheeks they kissed when they sent the youngsters off to school. Putting these things together, plus Bismarck or Von Moltke, I think we can easily understand Sedan and Sadowa—and may safely venture to predict a similar catastrophe for France when its passionate thirst for revenge shall push it on to a new trial of strength with these curiously peaceable people, who, with all their phlegmatic patience, are still the same old Alemanni of the forests, disguised in modern clothes.

CATHEDRAL THOUGHTS.

Some pages back I had intended to say—what I quite forgot to say in the proper connection—that next to these old streets in which I have been dreamily wandering till I have quite lost my way, I like the venerable cathedrals and churches, which have stood for ages in the heart of these old cities, the mute witnesses of the daily life and secular changes that have gone on around them. Not exactly mute witnesses, either. For they have been centers, not only of the religious devotions, but social intercourse of the people; they have been so much a part of all that has been done and felt and suffered around them and within them that we could almost fancy their old brown walls and pillared arches have throbbed like a human heart with all the tumult of passion and feeling which has flowed through their portals and aisles from every matin to every vesper bell, from generation to generation. What interests me most in those noble piles is not the antique forms of Romanesque or Gothic architecture—grandly impressive as these are—nor the monuments of brass or stone which mock the greatness turned to dust beneath them, nor the sculptured or painted saints and angels, but the ghosts. Baedecker doesn't mention them, and the vergers don't show them, but all the same these old churches are haunted with ghosts—none of your ghastly, thin, sheeted specters of unforgiven crime, but the good, honest ghosts of the old-time people I have been talking of further back—sturdy knights and stout burghers and boors, with their fat wives and chubby children—a vast procession of them moving with the dial shadow of the centuries through the dim religious light of these stately vaulted aisles—kneeling, noble and simple, on the same stone slabs, before the same shrines, and owing allegiance, at least in form and profession, to the same divine law. I have been to-day in one of the oldest of these cathedrals, that of St. Stephen's, in this ancient city of Vienna, where I saw plenty of those same fourteenth century ghosts in the dress of the nineteenth. This cathedral, like some others I have visited, was built before Columbus discovered America or Guttenburg the art of printing. New worlds have risen since its walls were raised, beyond the then unknown seas. Empires and dynasties have risen and fallen around it. Heresies, that all the armies of Alva and the Guises, and the burning and slaughter of millions of heretics could not stamp out, have usurped the altars of the old religion in Northern Europe. Vienna itself has been besieged and occupied by hostile armies. And from the old towers of St. Stephen's went up the fiery signals of distress, when, only some 200 years ago, the beleaguered city was on the point of surrendering to the Turks. Its old walls have never before or since resounded with such grateful acclamations as greeted its deliverer—John Sobieski. But the old weather-beaten cathedral has survived uninjured, except by time, all those perils and changes, and still stands as unchanged as the creed it represents—the type and stronghold of conservatism. The same mediæval people, changed only in costume, still mutter the same prayers before the same altars, still listen to the same ritual, and witness the same ceremonial by priests and bishops clad in the same vestments as four or five centuries ago. There is something exceedingly impressive to me in this steadfast immobility of the Romish church in the midst of all the progressive revolutions of modern times—something very picturesque in the changeless integrity of its forms and creed, and especially in its superstitions. Nothing in the literature of romance is more charmin than its legends of saints and martyrs, which have furnished the chief subjects of the great masterpieces of art of which its churches and monastaries have been despoiled to fill the galleries of Europe. It happened to be the festival of the Holy Mother of God, as was explained to us, on the day we visited the cathedral. All the numerous statues of the Virgin sculptured in relief on the outside walls, and all the numerous pictures of her inside were crowned or wreathed with flowers, and each in turn received the homage of a genuflexion or a prayer from the passing worshippers. But there was one picture of the Holy Mother, guarded by a network of iron, with candles burning before it, which seemed to be the object of special adoration. Crowds of kneeling worshippers of both sexes and all classes were praying with bared heads before it. A well-dressed man, rising from his knees, crowned his devotions by kissing the picture or the torn veil which screened it. Others followed his example. They were the reverently affectionate kisses that one might give his mother. Smile as one may at the superstition, there is something—let us Protestants confess—very tender and touching in this maternal element of the Catholic creed; and its strong hold on the most primitive and universal of human sympathies has, perhaps, been more serviceable to the old church than more orthodox articles of its creed.

THE CAUSES OF THE REFORMATION.

I do not underrate the potency of the influences which have gone out of these grey old piles in impressing some, at least, of the elements of Christian morality on the manners and laws and institutions of Europe in the formative epoch of its civilization. But neither do I forget—how can I in the capital of Austria?—that they were the strongholds of those doctrines of absolutism in church and state which have been the main support of despotism since Charlemagne received the imperial crown from the hands of the successor of St. Peter. This regime, tolerable enough as it turned out to the people of Southern Europe, was ill-suited to the contemplative North German or the allied races farther North. For the German lived in two worlds. He was quite willing to accept and obey authority in the government—so long, at least, as his essential rights were respected. But in his other world—the world of mind—he would have no master. He would at least be sovereign of his own soul. No chains should shackle the freedom of his thoughts. Hence Luther and the Reformation. Not that Luther and his followers had the slightest idea that that they were struggling for intellectual freedom. They thought they were fighting for liberty to believe the Augsburg confession. A great many good people still think they were fighting simply for religious liberty—by which they mean liberty to be Protestants of some Evangelical sect. They understand this thing better in Germany. Limitless audacity in speculation and rigid conservatism in affairs was long ago recognized by Madame De Stael as a distinguishing trait of the German character, and I don't think that, on the whole, the world is any worse for the intellectual freedom which questions everything, resolves or tries to resolve all problems into their fundamental data, and seeks to penetrate even the mysteries of the infinite. These are sacrilegeous thoughts to be suggested by a Catholic cathedral nearly five centuries old. No wonder my orthodox ghosts have vanished with a parting sign of the cross, as if they smelt a diabolical presence in the sacred precincts.

A PARADISE OF HONESTY.

As I approach the land of thieves and beggars, I am strongly reminded by contrast of one thing that has struck me most agreeably in the German people (the remark has so much of my favorite flavor of age about it, that it will, at least, have an archæological interest for you); and that is the robust and wholesome genuineness, the sincerity and simplicity of the German character. They are, far more generally than any other people that I know of, a truth-telling and square-dealing people. This seems to be a universal trait, as prevalent among the lowest classes as the middle or mercantile and professional people. In Munich, an American resident of the city, with whom I was ascending a public flight of stairs into a public building, surprised me by leaving, with his cigar, an expensive cigar-holder, on the windowsill of a landing outside the entrance. I remonstrated:

"You will never see it again," I said.

"You are mistaken," was his reply. "You do not know these German people. You might leave a purse full of gold pieces there and you would find it when you returned."

We spent an hour in the building, and sure enough, on our return there was the cigar and its holder undisturbed. The confidence of my friend in the honesty of the German people of all classes has been justified by such experience as I have had in Bavarian, Prussian and Saxon cities. I have had a good many small dealings with all sorts of people. I was ignorant of the language and of the customs and prices, and an easy prey to any sharper who had wished to impose upon me in a small way. But not in a single instance did any German attempt to cheat or overreach or overcharge me, or any of my party. Even the hackmen and porters and other predatory parasites of the traveling public, who, in every other country I have visited, regard every stranger as their lawful prey, I have found to be as square-dealing as other classes. It is true that a legal tariff regulates their charges. But that is equally the case in London, Paris, Milan, and everywhere else. I don't think I ever rode in a hansom in London that at the end of the journey the driver did not demand more than his legal fare. This was the case in my brief stay at Paris, when the concierge of my hotel had a serious quarrel with a flacre driver on our account. If you engage a hansom in London by the hour the driver will be sure to make the time as long as possible by moving at a funeral pace. These experiences have been repeated in every city I have been in on the continent, except in Germany. I should also except Switzerland, where the carriage business, usually for long journeys, belong to a different category. But though I have employed a good many hacks or droschkes, as they call them in Munich, Berlin, and Dresden, in not a single instance has the driver demanded more than his legal fare. If you engage him by the hour he will drive you just as fast as if you had hired him by the course. If you have not the exact change he will make it for you—a thing unheard of in a hackman outside of Germany. It is the same with porters and others. This prevailing honesty in a class which everywhere is the terror of the traveling public better illustrates the dominence of this trait in the national character than examples from higher strata.

I don't know anywhere where one feels such a sense of absolute security from the accidents of misplaced confidence to which travelers are subject, as in Germany. The other day, just after crossing the Bohemian frontier, we exchanged cars from the German train, which brought us there, to the Austrian one, which was to take us to Prague. While waiting in the custom house one of the guards of the German train came rushing in with a purse which a lady of our party had dropped in the car we had left, then just moving off. That incident might have happened in England or America once in a great while, but it would have been in any case an agreeable surprise. But it was so purely a matter of course with this humble German that he didn't wait even to be thanked. This sense of security which one feels in Germany from any sort of human depredation is a luxury which one learns to appreciate at its full value who has traveled in Italy. I suppose there must be thieves in Germany, such extraordinary pains are taken to lock the doors and gates of all the street entrances after 8 or 9 o'clock at night. But they are not the sort of thieves which abound in some other countries in every regular avocation.

It seems to me that this integrity and veracity of word and deed which the German people exhibit in all the small details of social and commercial intercourse is the outcropping on the surface of a conscientiousness which is fundamental, not only to their moral but to their intellectual character. They deal as squarely with themselves as with their neighbors. They are as loyal to the truth as they see it, wherever its logic may lead them, as to the word they have passed and the engagements they have made. It is not possible to overestimate the value of this ingrained honesty and sincerity of the Germans as an element of the national character. For this is the solid base of all character that is worth anything. But I am not going off into another dissertation.

I am reminded by the multitude of beggars one meets in Vienna (we struck a heap of them at Prague) that I did not see a beggar, barring one or two decrepit old women, during my two months stay in Germany. So far as police regulations are responsible for this happy exemption from the worst nuisance the tourist is called upon to endure in Europe, it is to be regretted that equally efficacious regulations are not put in force in certain places I know of which have not the excuse of being overcrowded Europe.

J. A. W.

THE PLAN TO KIDNAP COLERIDGE.

A member of the Irish Republican brotherhood of St. Louis has told a reporter of the Post-Dispatch of that city that the brotherhood had a plan to abduct Lord Coleridge from the Southern hotel when he was in that city. The reporter asked why they wanted to capture the English chief justice. "To hold him as a hostage," was the answer.

"As a hostage for whom and what?"

"Why, for the Irishmen in English prisons."

"To effect their liberation?"

"That's it, exactly."

"What was the plan?"

"We located Lord Coleridge's room. You know there's a wide cornice running along the top of the first story. You can walk all around the hotel on this, if you go at it carefully. Well, four of us took rooms at the hotel, rooms on the first floor, for which we paid $8 a day. We have two carriage drivers in our organization. One of these we utilized for the occasion. Six men stood at or near the ladies' entrance to the hotel, on Walnut street, with our forces arranged in this manner: The plan was for one of us to pass through one of the parlors, get out on the cornice, creep along and enter the window of the lord chief justice's room, and chloroform him. The attempt was to have been made between 2 and 3 o'clock. The night patrol in the hall prevented anything like the accomplishment of our design."

"Did you make any kind of an attempt?"

"Nothing more than closely watching the night patrol for a good opportunity."

"You were otherwise prepared?"

"Oh, indeed, yes. All our men were on hand; the carriage was in waiting."

"How were you to get him out after chloroforming him?"

"Carry him to the elevator and into the carriage, taking the elevator boy with us a block or so to prevent him from giving an alarm."

"Where were you going to take him?"

"To a house we had hired and fitted up in the western part of town. ——— (naming a well-known Irish patriot) is living in it now. He's the only one of us got any good out of our attempt to capture and hold Lord Coleridge. But that's the way of Fenianism, and I'm d—d if I am not pretty well tired of it, on this side of the water at least."

BARNUM'S WILL.

P. T. Barnum seems to consider his life work accomplished, for he has just made his will. In order that there might be no question as to his sanity upon which to ground contests after his death, he had eminent physicans examine him, and secured their attestation that he was of sound mind. The will and its codicils cover more than 700 pages of legal cap, closely written, and dispose of real estate and personal property of the value of $10,000,000 to twenty-seven heirs. The property is in New York, Brooklyn, Bridgeport, Colorado, and several other places. Mr. Barnum values his interest in the Barnum and London Shows at $3,500,000. His bequests for charitable purposes are numerous and large. Among the beneficiaries are the Chapin Home, Children's Aid society, Old Men's and Women's homes, and the Society to Assist Males and Females Over Eighteen Years of Age of this city; the Bridgeport orphan asylum, Bridgeport hospital, and other Bridgeport societies. Mr. Barnum also makes provision for certain worthy charities by bequeating to them a stated percentage of the large annual profits accruing from his share in his shows. To the city of Bridgeport he secures the only water-front not already seized by private corporations, with a dock upon it costing $30,000, for twenty-one years after his death, during which time his executors are forbidden to sell or lease it.

THE SONG OF THE DISTAFF.

Thy distaff take, of the ribbon white;
Spin, spin for thine own true knight
The plaited shirt he shall one day wear,
When thou shalt become his bride so fair.

Thy distaff take, of the ribbon blue;
Spin, spin, with devotion true
An humble prayer, his priestly vest,
Whose hands shall join you in wedlock blest.

Thy distaff take, of the ribbon green;
Spin, spin, with a fervor keen,
The cloth, where scores of us then will throng,
To drink, and to raise the nuptial song.

Thy distaff take, of the ribbon gray;
Spin, spin, the broad curtains gay,
For bridal chamber and nuptial bower,
Dear Love's refection, and Virtue's dower.

Thy distaff take, of the ribbon of gold;
Spin, spin, with a pride untold,
Weaving small robes with maternal joy,
And swathing-bands for thy first bright boy.

Thy distaff take, of the ribbon red;
Spin, spin of the daintiest thread
A kerchief fair, thy tears to keep,
And dry thine eyes when thou fain wouldst weep.

Thy distaff take, of the ribbon black;
Spin, spin, ere thy powers slack,
The winding sheet thou must one day win,
Which one of us here will enwrap thee in.

—*G. P. Grantham in Notes and Queries.*

CHRISTMAS IN BOHEMIA.

A Visit to the Vault Where Lie the Curious Corpses of the Krisbeks—Christmas Eve as Spent—Bohemian Castles.

CASTLE MAROUSSKAU, Special Correspondence, Dec. 25.—A week before Christmas found us at the most delightful of hotels in the Bohemian capital, and here we remained for a week. Words cannot describe the beauty of the city shop windows, with their "specialties of Bohemia" garnet jewelry, and exquisitely colored glass. Gloves made in Prague are certainly the most delicately elastic and perfect-fitting in the world; and more than half the lovely Paris gloves, so sought after by our rosebuds of fashion, are made in Bohemia and sent to the French capital, where they receive the trade mark of French houses. The wonderful Bohemian glass, especially that red, gold-permeated color, is dazzlingly beautiful. The secret of making it is known only in the royal glass works of this city, but none of the operatives, or employes even, know what is mixed with the red coloring matter of the glass to give it its sunny radiance; some say it is molten gold, but the chemist-in-chief is silent, and conjectures pass around him unheeded. Shopping and glass works have not filled all our time. Remembering the lovely drives around Beraun and its neighboring villages, we took the express thither one morning, and ordered a conveyance to take us to the Krisbek family vault. It is a strange sight—that of father, mother, six children and an old nurse, lying upon pine boards in the crypt of their village church; where they were buried in silver coffins nearly a thousand years ago! That is the story. Many hundred years since—but how many even our guide, a priest, could not tell us—all Czecks who would not bow down before a certain usurper were sent into exile. The patriotic Krisbeks, however, rather than leave their native land, took poison. One son, having a lady love who had escaped to England, refused the poison and followed his fiance. What the poison could have been is the riddle of chemists, anatomists and physicians to the present day. The bodies turned into the consistency and color of leather, and there they lie, dressed as in life, in the dimly-lighted chapel vault. You can take their leathery hands in yours; you feel no bones, but just a mass of yielding muscle. One of the bodies is that of a baby only a few months old. It looks like a leather doll, its fat little face upturned as if calmly sleeping, its dimpled hands folded over its heart, and its tiny feet crossed under its short linen dress. The priest who showed us these bodies allowed Sweet Fern to lift the baby; its head fell softly down on her shoulder, and arms and legs became as flexible as those of a living sleeping child. When the rightful Czeckish king was again on the throne, these bodies were put in solid silver coffins, and candles, according to the old Czeckish custom of mourning, were kept burning in the vault, where they lay for many years. The parish becoming reduced to great poverty, the silver sconces that held the candles were melted up and coined, and a few years after, when famine desolated the land, the coffins were taken and melted into coin to buy bread for the poor. About six years ago, so our priestly guide told us, an English gentleman registered at the village as "Crisbeck, rentier aus England," spent many hours talking to the rector of the parish, and carefully examining the bodies. But no results ensued from this conference. Gossip says the Englishman tried to prove relationship with the Krisbeks, but above all things desired them to be respectably buried; but he failed to impress the rector with the idea that such burial would be the proper thing, so there they lie, in their deplorably sad "state," upon table-like biers, while the parish children look down upon them from the iron-latticed windows of the crypt, and the money offered by strangers from other lands, who come to touch and lift the leather-like corpses, is a source of revenue to the poor of the parish.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES.

The day before Christmas we left the hotel, and journeying southward from Prague, reached our present abode under the Marousskau, the hill of silence and rest. The Bohemian is far colder than Austrian winters, but this year the climate is exceedingly mild, so that the snow covered hills we had hoped to see are great bouquets of firs and frosted twigs. Germany, the land of the Cristmas tree, has given its method of celebration to all continental nations. The eve of Christmas is the proper time for the "krisbaum" to be lighted, and although a fast day, it is the vigil of a most joyful festival. Every family has its own "tree," consequently visiting among neighbors on that evening is unknown; guests from other cities, or strangers who have acquaintances in the city may be invited to a Christmas tree party, but it is not an affair of dress, dancing and late supper serving as in England. Here at the castle last evening the tree was placed in the center of the great Rittersaal, used on festivals as the dining hall. A fir tree twelve feet high, with 600 candles, which it took six experienced "lighters" to light, and three valets, with extinguishers on poles, to keep from incendiary danger, is a sight worth seeing, especially when fine spider-like webs of bright gold tinsel thread gleam among the branches and diamond powder glistens on all the boughs. Gifts for the children were placed on the platform which formed the pedestal-like support for the tree, and this platform, covered with light blue flannel spangled with silver stars, was in itself lovely. Small tables grouped near the great fireplaces at either end of the room, and covered with shining silver or gold damask brocade, contained gifts for the guests, such as delicate flower vases, crosses, or bracelets of garnet, music with autograph of composer, and baskets of bisque filled with flowers. Needle-work, paintings or drawings, in short, handwork of any kind done by members of the family, are kept in the family, that is presented to each other. Sweet Fern who has made an exquisite sketch in oils of the Marousskau at sunset, placed it in a bronze frame upon an easel of ebony and bronze which I had ordered for it from Vienna, and covering the picture with dark green cloth upon which were thickly pasted lilies and palm ferns, we placed it behind the baron's chair and persuaded several of the lady guests to group themselves around it so as to hide it from view until our host should be seated.

THE GIVING OF GIFTS.

The children's governess gave the chords of the hymn Adeste, Fideles upon the organ in the library, and instantly every voice in the castle took up the song as they formed into procession, led by the children, and marched toward the Rittersaal, whose doors stood widely opened. With hands joined we encircled the tree and sang the beautiful Latin verses as far as the words "vocate pastores," and then the window was thrown open, and starlight, perhaps as glorious as that seen by the shepherds of Bethlehem over eighteen hundred years ago, formed a background of regal splendor to the brilliantly lighted tree. As the hymn ended, the family chaplain raised his hands in blessing upon all of us bending before him, and then after a moment of silence, "Merrie Christmas" was shouted in every language under the sun. Presents from parents to children, and children to parents were first considered around the platform beneath the tree, kisses and hugs, which would have done credit to a bear, were constantly exchanged, and then the baroness, taking a key from her belt, opened the door of an adjoining room and signaled the servants to go there, where a long table was well filled with gifts for them.

The baron rose from his chair and invited the guests to examine the small tables where their souvenirs were placed, but in the midst of his courtly speech he glanced behind him and caught sight of the flower-decorated easel. He paused, stared, hesitated, approached it. Beside it our grandly gala-clad Lajos stood, and as the baron came near, with courtly reverence this "magnificent Magyar" stepped forward and presented our cards with the easel and flowers. As the baroness hurried toward her husband Lajos again bowed low and presenting her also with our cards, quickly lifted the floral veil, and Marousskau at sunset was displayed. Never were two people more surprised, and never were sincere thanks so charmingly expressed. Sweet Fern was loaded with compliments, and had she been a poor artist, her fortune would have been made then and there. Supper was served in the salon. We sat at the table until midnight, and then after our "good nights" were said, some one awoke again the hymn, "Adeste, Fideles," and the guests went through the wide stone corridors, and some up narrow spiral staircases to tower chambers, singing the dear old time Christmas melody:

"Oh come and let us worship in Bethlehem?" and thus, "Venite Adoremus" heralded the dawn of our Bohemian Christmas tide.

IMPERIA.

ONE OF BRIGHAM'S WIDOWS.

Her Life Among the Mormons, and Defense of Polygamy.

A Salt Lake City correspondent of the Syracuse (N. Y.) Standard relates a visit to Harriet Cook Young, one of Brigham's widows, who lives in "Lion house," one of his residences, taking its name from a statue of a lion crouching over the main entrance. Very soon this lady appeared and invited me to her work-room on the first floor, where she was engaged in making clothes for her grandchildren. She wore a plain dress, and her general appearance was not inviting. Her countenance lighted up somewhat at the mention of her early home, near Utica, N. Y., and of her visit to her friends East during the centennial year. Her brother, Capt. Edward S. Cook, is a prominent politician and farmer, residing at Gilbert's Mills, a few miles east of Fulton. In answer to the question how she came to be one of the Mormons, she answered that when but ten years old she was curious to hear about them, and in after years listened to their speakers and believed in their doctrine. At the age of eighteen she became infatuated after hearing one of their leading apostles, who went East to proselyte, and she, with a few others, resolved to join them. In 1842 she went to Nauvoo, and met with a warm reception from Joseph Smith, he having heard in advance of this particularly bright young lady becoming a convert to the Mormon faith. The following year she became the third (we believe) wife of Brigham Young, who was then the lieutenant of the founder and apostle of the Church of Jesus Christ of the Latter Day Saints. She rehearsed the story of their trials and persecutions while in Nauvoo. Life there was made so unpleasant that they resolved to move further west, and in the spring of 1847 Brigham Young, accompanied by his little band of about 150, started for a place of safety. When within 650 miles of here all trace of a road was at an end. He followed a trapper's trail for 400 miles, and pushed on to the valley of Great Salt lake, where he was soon joined by a company of Saints from Mississippi. The party of 400 now commenced the erection of a fort, inclosing ten acres. Everything, Mrs. Young said, looked forbidding. The whole valley was so barren as to produce little beside a species of bunch grass, while the ground was covered with myriads of crickets, which were food for the resident Indians. Here in this desert wilderness the site of Salt Lake City was surveyed and a town laid out. In the early history of this town, when the need of moisture was seen to be so great, Mrs. Harriet Young was among the first to propose irrigation. She entered into the working plans of the colony with such ability she was commissioned by Brigham Young to lead a party to his possessions in Southern Utah, where also was established a system of irrigation.

When questioned as to her present belief, Mrs. Young said that in no manner had she changed. She believed the Mormon church was founded on the rock. I asked if they believed in the Bible. "Yes," she said, "as far as translated correctly; but we also believe the book of Mormon to be the word of God. Our religion claims the privilege of worshiping God according to the dictates of our conscience, and we allow all men the same privilege. We believe in being honest, true, chaste, and virtuous, and in doing good to all men." At the use of the word "virtuous" she saw a look of incredulousness come over my countenance, and upon this she warmed with the subject and gave a lecture upon sexual purity becoming a Christian mother. She said: "Utah has long enjoyed the reputation of being the most immoral spot in the United States, chiefly through the misrepresentation of newspaper reporters and gossip-mongers, our territory has been regarded by most Christian people as a very hot-bed of lust, a modern Sodom. It is said our bad reputation is so thoroughly established that we are to be disorganized as a community and outlawed to all intents and purposes. Now, whatever of truth there may be in this charge I know can not apply to our people. Probably there is no sect so strict in its laws bearing upon this subject as our own. A wife, even though she be one of twenty with but one husband, as was the case with myself, would rather lose her life than violate her sealed vows to her lord and husband." She had lived here from the first day they had pitched their tents, and she knew whereof she affirmed when she declared there was little or no coming together outside of lawful wedlock among the saints. But she believed it was a common practice among the gentiles, as the very numerous houses of assignation on many streets proved. She had heard it hinted that the territorial legislature was about to enact laws regulating to a certain extent sexual purity. She hoped her people would place themselves on a legal basis in regard to this requisition, and, instead of regarding the illicit amours so commonly practiced throughout the world as trifling affairs, outlaw them so far as possible, even to the death penalty. Particularly let the legislature strike at the political privileges of the people who depart from strict morality in this regard. Let the law be uncompromising and unfailing. She hoped the church and people could show to the world that Mormons appreciate the purity of the sacred tabernacle of humanity not less than the most fastidious. And so on to the end of the chapter.

There is much to admire in the ability and apparent honesty of this fraction of a wife to the late distinguished head of the church. She was frank to admit that the great end of her own life and that of all Mormon wives was to bear children for the church. Her husband was good and kind to her, and she believed this was true of the other nineteen. He left at his death sufficient means for their maintenance and for their half hundred and more fatherless children. I learned that the amount left for her support was $50 per month, in addition to her present home.

THE EDITOR OF THE CENTURY.

A pale, slender young man, with a bundle of books and papers under his arm, lunches occasionally at the Westmoreland, up in Union square. He has black eyes, straight features, and a thoughtful face. When he shakes your hand it is with limp fingers. When he talks it is quietly and in a softly modulated voice. One would take him in a crowd for an overworked amanuensis, or something of that kind. He is Richard Watson Gilder, the poet and editor of the Century Magazine. Under his guidance that periodical has advanced wonderfully, both in circulation and in quality. It goes wholesale in England over and above the widespread demand for it here. Mr. Gilder is one of the very few men I know who are fine writers and skillful managers. No man more deftly weaves a tender sonnet, and none shows greater tact in handling a great periodical. Mr. Gilder succeeded J. G. Holland in the editorial chair, and long before the death of that celebrated writer he did the bulk of the actual work in the office. The Century owes its position at this time to the untiring industry and literary discrimination of the pale, slender young man who crosses Union square nearly every day with his bundle of books and papers.

The Wife of "Mr. Speaker."

"Mrs. Carlisle was present," writes a Philadelphia Press correspondent, "to see her husband assume his new dignities, and sat with several other Kentucky ladies on the front seat of the gallery reserved for members' families, which for several years past has been on the Democratic side. Her initials are the same as her husband's; her full name, Jane Goodson Carlisle. As the daughter of Major Goodson, of Covington, she was one of the belles of Kentucky, and rich enough to marry where the heart inclined. She is an elegant woman, with tall and supple figure, fair and wavy brown hair, blue eyes, and a clear, well-modulated voice. She talks well, and has as much of that indefinable quality called 'presence' as any lady one meets here, and much graciousness with it. She has been a favorite in her own right during the four years her husband has been in congress, and her Wednesday's receptions at the Rigg House, which she has decided not to begin till January, are sure to be among the leading attractions of the winter."

LA FARANDOLE

An Account of the New Ballet by Dubois, Now on the Boards of the Grand Opera at Paris—The Story, the Music and the Actors.

PARIS, Special Correspondence, Dec. 21.—In these days of far-fetched and overwrought plots—when distortion, under the popular name of realism, invades even the ideal realm of the ballet, and galvanism, steam and electricity are made to work the wonders which formerly belonged to elfs, gnomes, fairies and giants—the story of La Farandole comes upon us like a whiff of country air after a long dwelling in the town's poisonous vapors. La Farandole is a ballet by Dubois, recently produced at the Grand Opera house. It is in three acts; and three episodes—Love, Danger, Marriage—have each a whole act in which to display their varied phases. The scene is laid at Arles, in the reign of Louis XV. Vivette is the belle of the faubourg in which she dwells, and the youths vie in their efforts to gain her approval; but she will have none of the lovers her father offers her, and persists in her love of Olivier, the handsomest youth of the village—but alas, the poorest. Surprised by some friends in the act of kissing Vivette, Olivier acknowledges his love for the heiress, and shows the ring she has given him as pledge of her fidelity. Here occurs an amusing bit of pantomime played to perfection by the danseuses. One of them rushes to a show bench and seizes the cloak and hat of Maurias, the father of Vivette. Enveloping her form in the ample folds of the former and crushing the latter upon her pretty peasant's cap, she signs to one of her companions to come forward and show Olivier the proper way in which to ask the heiress' hand. Anything more delicious than this little scene it would be difficult to imagine. While Olivier and Vivette are billing and cooing behind the scenes, an old mendicant makes his appearance, and because of the bad fortunes he has told so many of the villagers, is set upon and cruelly maltreated. Hearing the noise, the lovers rush to his rescue, and, raising him upon his feet, take up a collection for his benefit. Now Maurias makes his appearance, and the young couple are separated; Olivier driven forth with contempt, while poor Vivette is ordered to the house. The old mendicant, however, has seen their harsh treatment, and offers to procure wealth for Olivier if his love is sufficient to merit it. He tells of the treasures buried in the amphitheater of Arles; how at midnight these treasures may be got by the faithful lover who has triumphed over the seductions of the lost souls who guard them; but also warns him that should he prove unfaithful, he will be doomed to union with the soul to whose charm he has yielded.

THE GHOSTLY SCENE.

The second act transports us to the ghostly arena. About the scene, painted with a skill remarkable even in this land of artist decorators, spirits flit in dreamy motion. The stars above tremble with an astonishing realism, and one almost questions his presence in the gay capital, so perfect is the picture of this beautiful scene of the old Provencal town. Olivier and the mendicant appear, and when the old man has left him, Olivier is subjected to the same temptations so well known in the third act of Robert le Diable. Notwithstanding the enticements of the houris, he remains faithful to Vivette till Cigalia, the queen of the spirits, conceives the idea of taking upon herself the form of the peasant maiden; then, indeed, he falls, and yields to his supposed bride the betrothal ring. On the instant a vivid star flashes on the head of every spirit, and the whole amphitheater is agleam with the soft radiance. This is a new feature in the ballet, and is due to a recent discovery in electricity by which each dancer is able to control the lamp fastened to her brow. The scene is really one of ideal beauty, this dance of the spectral lights running in an endless stream from topmost tier to arena plain.

At the third act we are led to the banks of the stream. Day is breaking, and Olivier, in despair at his act of the night, rushes to the riverside to end his grief in suicide. The old mendicant prevents him, and assures him all is not lost. Vivette, convinced that it was only to her semblance that her lover had yielded his ring, readily forgives; and, thanks to abundant tears, the obdurate father is at last brought round and orders the wedding to take place at once. Friends are summoned; the procession is formed, and slowly wends its way toward the cathedral, when, alas, Cigalia starts from the ground, and, showing the ring, claims the groom as her affianced. All seems lost when the mendicant, seizing a farandole (or single-headed drum) from one of the musicians, begins to beat the time of the phantom dance. Insensibly drawn by the sound, Cigalia follows the beggar to the cliff, where, crowning his gratitude by a last act of devotion, he clasps the spirit queen in his arms and with her throws himself from the height.

THE MUSIC.

The scene is Provencal, the tale is Provencal, the characters are Provencal; and yet on all this Monsieur Dubois, the composer, has embroidered a partition essentially northern. Utterly without salient characteristics, the music is equally devoid of melody; and while our taste is never jarred we have some difficulty in criticising so negative a production. Thorough master of the orchestra you feel the composer to be—original thinker you are convinced he is not. The music is good, but it is not so because the writer sees things through a grey medium as his own means of vision; but because half tones are the fashion. The music of the second act leaves the best impression; because the ghostly in the play brings the libretto to the musician; whereas the first and third acts have evidently cried in vain for the musician to come to them. You feel that no exception can be taken to the music, were it in its place; and had the scene been laid in the land of Hans Christian Andersen, or even of the Brothers Grimm, you would probably have found it charming; but in the warm and sunny land of the troubadour it jars.

Mlle. Mauri, the premiere danseuse, to whom is entrusted the part of Vivette, is beyond all praise in her interpretation of the character. Though not so remarkable a dancer as Cornalba at the Eden theater, she far surpasses the latter in charm. She possesses, to a certain extent, that indefinable attraction with which Bonfanti ravished America some fifteen or twenty years since. I recollect speaking with a well-known ballet master once regarding this same Bonfanti, and he said to me: "No one can tell what it is which attracts so in that woman. She is not a great dancer; she is not particularly beautiful; and yet the few things which she does she does with an indefinable charm which is the despair of those who surpass her in every other way." Mauri is a finer dancer than Bonfanti was, but does not possess the peculiar gift of attraction to so great an extent. The French school of dancing is essentially classic; never a suggestion of impurity occurs in a ballet of this character; and to that I think is due its success here and failure with us, where the ballet-goers are supposed at least to be a dissipated class. M. Merante, the male dancer and author of the ballet, is deserving of all credit in both capacities, as well as in the added one of ballet master.

The ballet on Wednesday was preceded by Rossini's two-act opera of Comte Ory. For a long time nothing has been sung with so much spirit as this opera, with its new interpreters—Adele Isaac, Dereims, Dubulle and Melchisidec. Isaac's delicious singing reminded us of the palmy days of Miolan-Carvalho, and Dereims' singing of the wonderful recitatives in the count's part was beyond all praise. This singer has steadily gained in popularity till he has now the position of leading light tenor; and in the florid music of Rossini he is at his best. Isaac has just come to the opera from the Opera comique; and though her voice is rather light for the large room, her artistic skill is more apparent than it was in the smaller one. I have a painful duty to undertake. I have said it was the best singing I have heard for a long time at the Grand opera. I must also add that for the first time I witnessed a genuine breakdown. The palmers' chorus with Dereims' solo were so atrociously out of tune that the house hissed till the singers gave up. Truly, we want Lamoureux back again in the leader's chair.

D. D.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

For Alcoholism.

Dr. J. S. Hullman, Philadelphia, Pa., says: "It is of good service in the troubles arising from alcoholism, and gives satisfaction in my

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

Ex-Speaker Keifer has been before a committee to be examined regarding the scandal of his appointment o a nephew as house stenographer after congress adjourned last March The nephew has drawn $3 850 and done no work, and now asks for a month's extra pay. The committee on accounts is investigating the manner and legality of this appointment.

The subcommittee of the house judiciary committee on woman suffrage—Messrs. Maybury of Michigan, Seney of Ohio and Poland of Vermont—is understood to be favorable to the woman suffrage movement.

The annual report of Adjt. Gen. Elliot shows the present strength of the Illinois National guard to be 4,247 men and officers. There are 369 commissioned officers, 114 musicians, and 3,576 privates.

Judge McCrary thinks McMillan would accept, if he were appointed.

General News Gossip.

The Sullivan combination had a large escort from the depot up to the city in Butte, Montana. The champion, accompanied by his wife, rode in a sleigh drawn by four white horses. A band welcomed the pugilists, and the streets were thronged with men and boys anxious to catch a glimpse of the great knocker-out.

Values of exports of provisions: Tallow and dairy products, December, 1883, $10,844,862; same time in 1882, $12,071,422; twelve months ended Dec. 31, 1883, $114,228,256; 1882, $106,934,423. Value of dairy products exported, eight months ended Dec. 31, 1883, $13,535,740 against $16,239,791 same time in 1882.

Kelly, Gilchrist & Co., wholesale liquor dealers, San Francisco, whose failure was announced Wednesday the 16th, with $50,000 eastern liabilities, made an assignment, for the benefit of California creditors to the exclusion of eastern creditors

Attachments by H. B. Claflin & Co., and other New York firms, were issued and served against McFadden & Co., of Corsicana, Tex. The liabilities of the concern are said to be over $30,000, with assets of $20,000.

The surprising sunsets of November, which reached around the world, created superstitious fear in India, and numbers of holy men went about preaching impending disaster.

President Bartlett announces that the Hal Garten bequest of $50,000 to Dartmouth college is an unconditional gift and will be paid as soon as the large estate is settled.

John Ilser, of Youngstown, Ohio, who, in 1874, was worth $40,000, is in the poorhouse, his downfall beginning with trusting strikers for $50 000 worth of goods.

Herbert J. Balton is held in $1,500 bonds at Portland Me., charged with illegally using the mails in connection with a lottery scheme.

Kelly, Gilchrist & Co., liquor dealers, San Francisco, failed. Liabilities $80,000; assets, $50,000, due eastern creditors, $40,000.

Lake Bros., bank, at Granada, Miss., has assigned. Assets, $80,000; liabilities, $65,000.

Mayo Bros., & Co., wholesale dry goods, Vicksburg, Miss., assigned.

Miles City, Savage & Sons are deluged with attachments.

Flesher & Miller, St. Paul cigar makers, assign.

The Criminal Record.

The body of Amelia Oleson, a seamstress was found in the outskirts of Chicago; the remains were neatly and respectably clothed. Around the neck there was a conspicuous mark, as if she had been strangled by means of her veil. For a distance of a block there were tracks and marks in the snow, indicating that she had been dragged that distance, and the body was lying in a position leading to the conclusion that the unfortunate girl had been first outraged by the scoundrel who murdered her.

Leroy Donovan, convicted of the murder of William Leighton, at Rock Springs, Wyoming, in May, 1883, was hanged at Rawlins, Friday the 18th. Donovan was twenty-three years of age. He was also known as John Lee, and by some supposed to be a son of John D. Lee, the Mormon bishop of Mountain Meadow massacre notoriety. He killed Leighton for his money. Donovan was the first white man executed in Wyoming by process of law.

A sensation was caused at Wheeling, Va., by the publication of an attempt to steal the remains of the Rt. Rev. R. V. Wheeler, the last bishop of this diocese of the Catholic church, from the vault in which they rest beneath the Whelan Memorial chapel in Mount Calvary cemetery. The object was to secure a reward for the return of the remains, and the attempt was only prevented from succeeding by the accidental discovery of operations.

A colored child's death on the farm of Gen. Harding, near Nashville, Tenn., excited suspicion, and an investigation revealed the fact that for two or three days the mother of the child had forced it to swallow large numbers of pins and needles, thus causing its death.

M. Roberts was arrested and arraigned in the municipal court at Minneapolis, on a warrant sworn out by William Hoover, of the firm of Hooker & Manley, cigar manufacturers, charging him with the embezzlement of $3,000.

At Dallas, Miss., a general row occurred in the store of William Harmon, resulting in the killing of Evans Harmon, the fatal wounding of William Harmon and Robert Lazar, and the serious wounding of others.

New Year's eve the turnkey of the Erie county, N. Y., penitentiary got drunk, and the prisoners took his keys, over 400 of them enjoying the freedom of the corridors, but none attempted to escape.

Worley, the nephew of Gen. Sherman, who married two very confiding women, has been convicted and sentenced to the West Virginia penitentiary for six years.

Charles Whitehead, managing editor of the Los Angeles, Cal., Evening Republican, was fatally wounded by a discharged printer.

The brigand chief, Sissi, was shot dead in Sardinia by carbineers arresting him. He made a desperate resistence.

The Casualties of the Week.

Eight business houses, including some of the largest in town, and also several offices, were burned at Neosho, Mo. The loss is estimated at over $50,000; insured for about one-half. A fire at Seligman, Mo., destroyed $25,000 worth of property.

The general offices of the Indiana, Illinois & Iowa, at Kankakee, Ill., were burned, destroying all the company's papers and accounts. The loss outside of these is only 1,500.

The Neil paper board mill at Lockport, N. Y., was burned. Loss, $50,000; insured

Personal News Paragraphs.

The will of Joseph Arnold, late president of the Birmingham, Conn., National bank, contains a codicil bequeathing to the town of Derby, Conn., in consideration of the kindness of its people, thirty shares of capital stock of that bank, with accumulation and increase to be held until the principal and accumulations equal $5,000,000. This will be in the year 2031, when the interest on the aggregate amount will be devoted to local secular schools and academies.

The will of Ralph Sellow, who died suddenly at the Lindel hotel, St. Louis bequeaths $80,000 to St. Louis institutions $40,000 of which goes to the Training school of the Washington university, $10,000 to St Luke's hospital, $10,000 to the Mission Free school and $5,000 each to the Missouri Theatrical society, the Episcopal Orphan's home, the Memorial home and the German Protestant Orphans' home.

The class of 1829, Harvard college, held its annual reunion on the 3d inst., at the Parker house. There were present Dr Oliver Wendell Holmes, the Rev. James Freeman Clarke, the Rev. Charles Fay, the Rev. F A. Foxcroft, Judge Townsend, James S. Amory, Charles S Storrow, William Mixter, and the Rev. Samuel May.

Hon. H. C. Rawley, ex-adjutant general of Minnesota, is in Washington. Having been superseded as adjutant general, he will turn his attention to the prosecution of pension and government claims, and has sent out a circular to Minnesota claimants asking their patronage.

Bishop Knickerbacker formerly of Minneapolis is given a large reception on his first appearance in the cities in Indiana. Frankfort gave him an ovation on the 17th at the leading hotel.

New York Germans and prominent American admirers have organized a memorial fund for a monument to the late Dr. Lasker.

H. G. Somers, an old and well-known Mississippi river steamboat captain, died of paralysis of the brain at San Antonio, Tex.

Miss Eliza Susan Quincy, daughter of the late President Josiah Quincy, died at Chicago, aged eighty-six years.

Stern, the American banker, married Mlle. Sophie Croizette, of the Comedie Francaise, Paris.

Oliver Wendell Holmes is intending a trip to England next spring if his health is good,

Mrs. Eliza Stewart, mother of ex-Gov. P. B. S. Pinchback, died at New Orleans, aged eighty.

Gov. Stanford has a 10,000-acre vineyard at Vina, Cal. It is all irrigated.

Foreign News Gossip.

Smalley's London Cable: There is high authority for saying that the French government is disposed to do its utmost to reverse the recent vote in the chamber against the importation of American pork. The ministers who have examined into the subject are satisfied that the objections on the score of disease are practically groundless, and that other motives governed the action of Paul Bert and his supporters. Ferry and Herison believe it will be practicable to reverse the vote within a reasonable time, and have given assurance in the proper quarter of their friendly intentions.

In the Spanish chamber of deputies on the 15th inst., Castelar condemned King Alfonso's visit to Germany, declaring that it was inopportune and imprudent, betraying as it did, hostility to France. He deprecated the policy of adventure and charged the Sagasta ministry with becoming the tool of Germany. "When alliances are concluded," he said, "they could be with England, the western powers and the United States." He declared that if the cortes opposed projected reforms it would be at the risk of revolution and reaction.

The khedive announces officially through the columns of the London Times, that he has no intention of abdicating. This is regarded as an answer to the recent pamphlets inspired by Ismael, the late khedive, to the effect that the present ruler desired to be relieved of the responsibility of government.

J. C. Biggar, M. P., made an abortive attempt to address a meeting of Nationalists outside Black Lion, County Cavan, Ireland. The police tried to prevent the crowd following Biggar back into the town, and some rough work ensued The latter ultimately delivered a speech in a priests house and violently attacked Earl Spencer.

The murder of Col. Sudeikin exercised a terribly depressing effect among the higher Russian officials. The emperor summoned Count Tolstoi, the minister of the interior, and violently reproached him for lack of energy and incapacity. Tolstoi thereupon resigned.

Prince Heinrich, son of the crown prince of Germany, arrived in Bermuda aboard the Corvette Olga. She goes on a short cruise to the Western islands and will thence proceed to Germany.

A naval attache of the American legation in London will visit the government dock yards at Portsmouth, and make especial inquiry into machine guns.

The Catholics in England will commence the erection of a cathedral in Westminster to cost over £500.000 sterling.

Mysterious Dakota Suicide.

Mitchell, Dak., Special: The coroner of Mitchell on the 16th inst., went out to the Rufus Earle homestead, near Mount Vernon, and held an inquest on the body of Mrs. Earle, who was supposed to have taken her own life there. She was young and the second wife of Earle, a wealthy farmer, of past middle age, with whom she had been living, so far as the world knows on agreeable terms. The family report that Mrs. Earle said she felt badly and would take some medicine, when she took the poisonous opiate which ended her life some hours afterward. Dr. Totman was called, but found the poison had taken fatal hold. She admitted to him that she had taken morphine to kill herself. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that she had died from the effects of poison administered by her own hand. She had no children of her own, Her husband's children of a former marriage lived in the family. The family stands high in the community. The case is clouded with much mystery.

The New Maryland Senator.

Judge E. K. Wilson was elected United States senator from Maryland on the fifth ballot Friday the 17th, to succeed Senator Groome March 1, 1884. Judge Wilson was born in Snow Hill, where he now lives, in 1821. He graduated from Jefferson college, Pennsylvania, in 1841, and studied and practiced law till 1848. He served several years as a member of the lower house of the Maryland legislature and was presidential elector on the Pierce ticket in 1852. He served one term in congress, from 1873 to 1875. He was appointed circuit judge to fill a vacancy created by death, and was subsequently elected for a full term. He is universally mentioned as a gentleman of the highest integrity, moderate ability, and sound to his democracy.

Not So Bad After All.

Though the past year showed a large increase both in the number of failures and the gross amount of liabilities, a careful examination of the exhibit is not so disheartening as would appear at first sight. The total number of failures in the United States was 10,299, as against 7,635 in 1882. The total liabilities amounted to $175,968,000 as against $93 238,000, and the assets to $90,804,000 as against $47,496,000. The fact, however, that thirty-three of these failures, aggregating $37,000,000 of liabilities, were due to special and distinct causes, reduces the increase in liabilities to 23 per cent. as compared with 1882. The percentage of assets to liabilities was 52 in 1883 against 51 in 1882.

FORTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS.

Monday, January 14.

SENATE.—Senator Anthony was elected president pro tem, but declined whereupon Senator Edmunds was re-elected and sworn in. A bill was introduced repealing laws granting a pension to ex-soldiers without proof of loyalty.

The following nominations were sent to the senate: Myrus H. McCord, Wisconsin, register of land office Wausau, Wis.

Postmasters: Edward S. Renne, Marshfield, Wis.; Robert H. Johnson, Wausau, Wis.; Henry H. McGraw, Whitewater, Wis.; Wm. E. Delap, Boscobel, Wis.; David E. Welch, Baraboo, Wis.; Seth Smith, Manning, Iowa; Elias Skinner, Manson, Iowa.

HOUSE.—Bills were introduced regulating transportation by railroads and preventing discrimination; reorganizing infantry regiments; establishing a department of commerce; for 2½ per cent. forty-year bonds; putting sugar, molasses, wood pulp, lumber and salt on the free list; abolishing the postage on newspapers; repealing the civil service act; for bridges across the Missouri at Omaha and the Mississippi at St. Paul; against importation of foreign labor; to retire trade dollars; improving the lower Mississippi and providing for the redemption of national bank circulation.

Tuesday, January 15.

SENATE.—A resolution from citizens of Kansas was presented asking a constitutional amendment granting woman suffrage; also a petition from citizens of Minnesota praying that colonies of families be allowed to lay out villages on public lands in order to establish co-operative industrial societies.

Mr. Anthony's resolution concerning the prohibition of the importation of healthful meats was considered at length.

The select committee on Mississippi river improvement reported. A bill was introduced reducing rates on the Union and Central Pacific railways.

In executive session Mexican treaty was considered and the following nominations confirmed:

Reuben A. Allen, Indian agent, Blackfoot agency, Mont., Thomas Wrong, receiver of public moneys, Concordia, Kas.; James Lewis, surveyor general, Louisiana; John B. Everitt, register, Mitchell, Dak.; David S. Hoffman, register, Lake City, Col. Walter S. Herlburt, receiver of public moneys, Cheyenne. A. G. Lenning, register Dardanelle, Ark; Abram O. Whipple, receiver of public moneys, Creelsburg, Dak.

Postmasters—Edmund M. Coveler, Pembina, Dak.; Ervin Johnson, Bellevue, Idaho; P. O. Babcock, Monticello, Iowa; Benjamin J. Kenzy, Harlan, Iowa; Jonathan Maxson, West Liberty, Iowa; Walter A. Moel, Adel, Iowa; James De Wolf, Vail, Iowa; Richard L. Bigger, Lisbon, Dak; Charles E. Hollenbeck, Parker, Dak.; James E. Williams, Tower City, Dak., William Hooper, Walnut, Iowa; John R. Stebbins, La Porte City, Iowa; Thomas L. Stephens, Glenwood, Iowa; W. H. H. Learned, Port Townsend, Wyo; Henry Schmidt, Mazomanie, Wis.

HOUSE.—Live stock dealers, through Representative Hatch, submitted to the house a petition asking legislation to protect their interests. The memorialists ask congress to provide means for the extinction of pleura-pneumonia. This they say can only be done by the slaughter of all infected cattle. The estimated expense of such a measure is $1,500,000.

The house did not quite pass a bill, but it laid several bills on the calendar aside to get at the Mississippi river million dollar appropriation, and then talked all around it for the rest of the afternoon without final action. This was the first regular committee day, and the propositions of committees were received by the speaker, eliciting quite a number of reports mostly unfavorable. The dead ducks were filed away on the speaker's table, in legislative parlance, to lie there until called for by Gabriel. The call of committees was followed by the introduction of bills and resolutions for reference.

Wednesday, January 16.

SENATE.—Mr. Hoar called up his bill providing for the electoral vote, being the same as the bill passed by the senate of the Forty-seventh congress. It was again passed without debate.

A bill introduced in the senate to-day by Senator Beck authorizes the establishment of special bonded warehouses for distilled liquors. It provides that whenever a distillery is discontinued permanently or distilling has been suspended for twelve months, and the quantity of distilled spirits held in a distillery warehouse does not exceed 4,000 gallons, the distiller may pay the tax on such spirits or cause them to be removed in bond from the distillery warehouse to a special bonded warehouse.

When the rule forbidding the sale of liquors in the capitol was reached, Mr. Bayard moved to strike out the words "or malt," so as to except malt liquors from exclusion.

Mr. Bayard called for the yeas and nays on adoption of his amendment, but the differences were adjusted without a vote by striking out the words "spirituous and malt," and inserting the word "intoxicating." This word Frye said was as satisfactory to him as was the language of the prohibitory statute of Maine.

HOUSE.—Bills were introduced for the issue of 2 per cent. bonds, their deposit as security for national bank notes and remitting tax on circulation of bank notes when secured by deposits of these bonds; appropriating annually $1,000,000 for the maintenance of the Erie canal; putting jute on the free list; building a ship canal around Niagara Falls. A large number of resolutions were offered calling upon the cabinet officials for information. Debate on the $1,000,000 appropriation bill for the Mississippi was resumed but no final action was taken, though general debate was closed, several amendments made by opponents of the measure voted down and the bill reported to the house.

Thursday, January 17.

SENATE.—The chair laid before the senate a memorial from William Pitt Kellogg, denying all imputations against him contained in recent documents transmitted to the senate.

By Mr. VanWyck, to secure reasonable rates of transportation for the people over railroads aided by the government.

By Messrs. Bayard, Frye, Miller (N. Y.) and Morrell, from various temperance organizations, for a constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture or sale of alcoholic liquors as a beverage.

The president sent the following nominations to the senate. Richard Lambert, California, United States consul at San Blas, Mexico. Postmasters—William P. Forsythe, Jefferson, Wis.; Solomon H. Keller, Medford, Wis.; George W. McNulty, Bellevue, Iowa.

HOUSE.—The house settled the Mississippi river bill the first thing after the morning hour by the decisive vote of 215 to 64 for the appropriation, the bill going through without amendment. It appropriates $1,000,000 as a temporary matter, to carry on the work.

The president transmitted a communication from the secretary of war and secretary of the navy setting forth the necessity of another expedition to Smith's sound for the relief of the Greely party, and a special message recommending an immediate appropriation for the purpose. Secretaries Lincoln and Chandler, in their letter to the president, state that the relief board recommend the purchase and fitting out of two steam whalers to leave New York May 1, and reach Upernavik about May 20. A smaller advance ship, which may take greater risks is also suggested.

A part of the day was devoted to business on the house calendar. Very little, however, was accomplished, beyond the recommittal of a bill to amend the patent laws, passing another of minor importance.

Friday, January 18.

SENATE.—A bill prohibiting the importation of opium from China was reported favorably. A message from the president urged immediate action for the relief of the Greely party.

The senate in executive session rejected the Mexican treaty. A motion was made to reconsider the vote, pending which the senate adjourned until Monday.

It is understood that thirty-nine senators voted for the ratification and twenty against, the affirmative vote being one less than the two-thirds necessary to ratification. Before the result was announced, Senator Morgan, who voted for ratification, changed his vote, in order to enter a motion to reconsider, leaving the vote 38 to 21.

The opinion prevails, however, that the action is final.

The senate confirmed the following nominations: Elias Skinner, postmaster, Munson, Iowa; Richard Lambert, California, consul at San Blas; Reuben A Allen, Ohio, Indian agent, Blackfeet agency, Mont.; Commodore Robert W. Shufeldt, Alexander C. Rhind and Thomas Pattison, rear admirals; Chief Engineer Charles H. Loring, chief of the bureau of steam engineering, department.

HOUSE.—A resolution was introduced whose object it was to get at the facts in the Hewitt-West affair. The morning hour was, by a vote of 157 to 78, dispensed with, the house went into committee of the whole on the private calendar, and the bill for the relief of Gen. Fitz John Porter was considered. Messrs. Slocum of New York and Lyman of Massachusetts spoke in favor of and Mr. Steele of Indiana against the bill.

Saturday, January 19.

SENATE.—Not in session.

HOUSE.—The day was occupied in an excited discussion on the Fitz John Porter bill. The second battle of Bull Run was renewed with increased vigor, and a more vigorous engagement is in prospect. Gen. Slocum angered a great many by saying sarcastically that it was utterly absurd for such questions as were involved in the Fitz John Porter case to be considered in the house, and that the majority of those opposed to Gen. Porter did not know a division from a regiment. Among other things, he said Gen. James A. Garfield was responsible for bringing the Fitz John Porter case into congress, and would have favored the pending bill. This attack was warmly returned by the opponents of the bill. The committee rose and the bill will come up again next Friday.

The Homicide at Perham, Minn.

Fergus Falls Special: Constable Stephen Butler arrived here Sunday evening from Perham, having in charge J. C. Sterner, a mason and plasterer by trade, who last evening between 8 and 9 o'clock shot and killed August Mutschler, a saloonkeeper of the village of Perham, Otter Tail county. The circumstances of the homicide are as follows. A move was being made in the village to raise the price of saloon licenses, and Mutschler had made many threats of burning the town if it was done. These threats were brought to the attention of the council, and measures were being taken to put the saloonkeeper under bonds. Sterner was one of the persons who had informed upon Mutschler as to his threats. The latter hearing about this took his man to task about it in a neighboring saloon. Violence and blows were used when Sterner drew a revolver and told his assailant that he would defend himself. The saloonkeeper advanced in the face of the weapon, when the trigger was pulled and the man fell, dying in a few minutes. Sterner immediately gave himself up to Samuel Wallace, who turned him over to Constable Butler, who kept him in his house over night. During the night a mob tried to lynch the man, but Butler's well-known nerve and a brace of pistols saved him, and before daylight officer and prisoner were on their way to Fergus Falls, where the latter is now in jail. Sterner is a sickly man and not the equal of his assailant in physical combat, and his defense of self-protection will be a good plea in the courts. The coroner will hold an inquest to-morrow. The murdered man has a large family living in the village. Sterner had no family, and is a brother-in-law of L. H. Love, editor of the Perham Bulletin.

Republican Congressional Committee.

A joint republican caucus of senators and representatives was held on the night of the 16th inst., to appoint a congressional campaign committee for the preparation and circulation of documents concerning the subjects pending before congress and also political information, and the execution of such other campaign work as may be agreed upon by that committee and the Republican national committee. The members of the committee agreed upon by the representatives of the states were:

California, Senator Miller; Florida, H. Bisbee; Illinois, G. R. Davis; Iowa, Senator Allison; Kansas, Thomas Ryan; Massachusetts, Senator Hoar; Minnesota, W. D. Washburn; Mississippi, Judge Jeffords; Nevada, Senator Jones; New Hampshire, Senator Blair; New Jersey, Senator Sewell; New York, F. Hiscock; North Carolina, James, E. O'Hara; Ohio, William McKinley, Jr.; Pennsylvania, J. M. Campbell; South Carolina, E. M. Mackey; Vermont, C. W. Stewart; West Virginia, Nathan Goff, Jr.; Wisconsin, Senator Sawyer; Dakota, J. B. Raymond, Idaho, Theodore Singiser; New Mexico, F. Luna; Washington Territory, T. H. Brents.

Making Work Easy.

There is in most families a great deal of hard work at best; and some women have no idea of making their burdens lighter. One of the first things I would say to such women is, have proper utensils. You have no conception of the ease of cooking with proper things if you have got along year after year with anything. We will say that you have had a hard forenoon: there has been everything to do, dinner time is drawing near, and there is still work on hand that a few moments would finish. You have potatoes to boil, shell beans to warm over (left from yesterday's dinner), tomatoes to stew, and pudding to make. You start in a hurry and ransack the pantry to find dishes suitable for all these things. Two or three leaky tins present themselves. At last you find just one whole one. Now see the fix you are in. Time is flying along; the men will soon be in, and have to stand around till dinner is ready, as you can do only one thing at a time; or rather two, for you can boil your potatoes in a kettle. Look at the other picture: You step into your pantry, and from a row of bright tins of all sizes, you select two, suitable for your beans and pudding sauce, and from a shelf near by take a porcelain-lined kettle right for your tomatoes, and in a twinkling your dinner is going on and you can finish your work. I said you could boil your potatoes in a kettle; if you are wise you will not. You can buy tin pans of all sizes, with loose-fitting covers, that are just the neatest and best things to cook in you ever used. No black kettles to lift and wash any more for me! For fifty cents you can buy the three sizes needed in a small family, and for fifteen cents you can buy three more smaller ones without covers. Then you must have a mixing bowl, and pudding dishes of two or three sizes, and if any become broken or worn out, have them replaced immediately. If the good man breaks a hoe or a shovel, does he go without?

Then, finding yourself armed and equipped, commence in season to get your meal. There is nothing that will fret me like getting behind. As fast as one dish is cooked and ready for the table, wash the utensil it was cooked in. When you are cooking—baking more particularly—have a dish-pan in some convenient place half full of warm soapy water, and when you are done with a dish, wash it. Then, when your baking is finished, you will not have a table or sink full of dishes to wash.

A TERRIBLE WRECK.

Over 100 Lives Lost by the Wreck of the Steamer Columbus on the Rock Bound Coast of Massachusetts.

The steamer City of Columbus left Boston at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon, for Savannah, Ga., carrying eighty passengers and a crew of forty-five. At 3:45 a. m. Friday, at Gay head light, bearing south, the vessel struck on the outside the Devil's bridge buoy, Martha's Vineyard. The wind was blowing a gale west by north. The vessel immediately filled and keeled over, water breaking in an flooding the port-side saloon. All the passengers excepting a few women and children came on deck, nearly all wearing life preservers. All the boats were cleared away but were immediately swamped. A majority of the passengers went overboard. Seven passengers left the vessel on a life raft and about forty more took to the rigging.

The U. S. revenue cutter Dexter came along about 12:30 Friday noon and sent off two boats. Twenty one persons, one of whom was dead, were placed aboard the Dexter, and after all persons had been taken from the vessel, the Dexter proceeded to New Bedford. Three persons died after going aboard the Dexter.

The following are names of the lost:

The following is a full list of the lost:

William W. Wright and wife, Boston.

E. S. Rand, lawyer, and wife, Roxbury.

T. K. Hale, produce dealer, Boston.

Levi Lawrence, residence unknown.

George H. Kellogg, residence unknown.

Dr. H. C. Bartlett and wife, residence unknown.

Mrs Skeene, residence unknown.

Mrs. D. R. Samll, Southampton, Mass.

Miss Barth, residence unknown.

Mrs. Giban, residence unknown.

Oscar Iasigi, Turkish consul general at Boston.

A. J. Morton, Boston Globe.

Helen Brooks Northford, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rand and son, Boston.

Mrs. Henry Slade, Chelsea, Mass.

R. B. Batyes, wife and two children, residence unknown.

Mrs. J. Atkinson, residence unknown.

Mrs. L. Davis, residence unknown.

H. J. Kellogg, residence unknown.

C. Richardson and wife, residence unknown.

E. T. Hutchinson and wife, residence unknown.

S. Vance, residence unknown.

L. Bachelder and wife, Dorchester.

C. F. James, residence unknown.

James A. Merrill, Boston.

Henry L. Daniels and wife, residence unknown.

Four dead bodies of men were brought to New Bedford on the Dexter. One has not been identified. Two have been identified as H. Brooks, Northboro, Mass., G. Fred Chandler, Hyde Park. The other is supposed, from a card found in his pocket, to have been a member of the firm of O. Richardson & Co., Clinton Market, Boston. One passenger lost was N. J. Morton, lately connected with the Boston Globe, who was going South for his health.

The total number of persons saved was twenty-three. Five dead bodies were recovered, and 119 souls are unaccounted for. The ledges on which the City of Columbus struck are considered by mariners one of the most dangerous points on the coast. The ledges consist of a formation of submerged rocks, constituting a double ledge, the outer stratum of which is called "Devils' Back," both ledges being called "Devil's Bridge" The ledges are abreast the Gayhead light on the mainland, and extend a little to southward of it.

The City of Columbus was one of the finest vessels on the coast. She was built in 1878 by John Roach & Son of Chester, Pa. It is said that the steamship was insured at a lower rate than any other vessel on the coast. She was valued at $300 000 and insured for $250 000—$170,000 in English and $80,000 in American companies.

Capt. S. E. Wright is a seaman of experience and excellent reputation. He has been in command of steamers of the Boston and Savannah line since 1869. He commanded the city of Columbus since she was purchased by the line. He never had an accident until last September, when his vessel sunk a bark off Nantucket.

The New Railroad President.

Mr. Villard's successor as president of the Northern Pacific has at last been appointed. The directors of the company met on the 17th at the office in the Mills building, New York. J. Pierrepont Morgan, Frederick Billings, B. P. Cheney, August Belmont and John C. Bullitt, the committee, stated that, after giving the matter the most careful consideration, the committee had unanimously decided to nominate Robert Harris, at present vice president of the New York, Lake Erie & Western railroad.

The report was accepted and Harris unanimously elected. Harris thanked the directors for the honor and assumed the duties immediately. It was decided that Vice President Thomas F. Oakes, who had been acting general manager since the resignation of Herman Haupt, should continue in that office. He will leave for St. Paul and take up his residence at that point.

Although for the past six years the general executive officer of the Erie railway, Mr. Harris is really a Western man, and first achieved prominence in the great West. His first important trust was that of superintendent of what is now the Western Union railway of Wisconsin. Later he became superintendent of what was then the Galveston, Houston & Henderson railroad of Texas.

Becoming a resident of Massachusetts at the outbreak of the rebellion, he enlisted in a Massachusetts regiment and served with distinction as a regimental staff officer until the close of the war, when he was called to the assistant superintendency of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, of which company he became superintendent and afterward president.

Romance and Reality.

Romance and reality are so interwoven in the following story in the Omaha (Neb.) Republican that one is tempted to renew again his faith in the proverb that truth is stranger than fiction: "Among the travlers who arrived on the late train last night were a young man and woman who were on Sunday last made man and wife. The groom is a travelling man, Frank Graham, who represents a Chicago house. His bride is a young lady of nineteen, whose home was at West Lebanon, Ind. The Chicago man was visiting the Hoosie town in a professional capacity when he met his wife under curious circumstances. He was on his way to meet a customer of his house, when he heard an explosion in dwelling along the road. He rushed in, and was just in time to seize some bed-clothing and smother the flames, which were consuming the clothing of a young lady, the sole occupent of the room. After putting out the fire and saving the house from destruction, he called a physician, who did what he could to relieve the sufferings of the young lady. Graham was "struck" and, instead of leaving town the next day, as he had intended, he remained until the lady he had so gallantly rescued was nearly recovered, when, as stated above he married her, and the two started West on a wedding tour. It was a curious fact that on the way to this city a telegram overtook them announcing that the bride's uncle had died and left her $40,000."

The prince of Wales, in his official capacity of grand master of Freemasons, has consented to issue a warrant for a total-abstainers' lodge in London.

Ex-Senator Conkling is credited with the desire to become the possessor of $500,000, and then retire to private life.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Minnesota State Horticultural Society.

The seventeenth annual meeting of the state horticultural society was held at the agricultural building of the state university at Minneapolis, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday last.

The President, J. S. Harris, was in the chair. Col. Stevens made an address of welcome, to which President Harris responded:

J. H. Stevens, from the committee on the president's address, reported that, following its recommendations, L. B. Hodges, Dr. Jewell, Dr. J. A. Warder, Col. D. A. Robertson, S. M. Ford, T. M. Smith, J. T. Grimes, and A. W. Sias be regarded as honorary life members of the society. After several eulogistic speeches concerning the persons thus proposed to be honored, the report was adopted.

In response, Col. Robertson said, among other things, that you must plant the seed in our own soil before you can produce a hardy fruit. Experiment a little; plant a few seeds from any good variety of apples and await the result; you will not be disappointed. Minnesota will one day be at the head of fruit-growing States; but only from her seedlings.

P. M. Gideon, of the State fruit farm, said that he had planted all kinds of Southern seeds—never less than a bushel of any one kind. In ten years all his trees were dead, or dying.

The treasurer's report showed that the receipts of the year were $2,197.35, expenditures the same, save a balance in the treasury of $172.26. The secretary's report says that the state horticultural society is steadily but too slowly increasing. Some means of canvassing for members should be adopted. If once a member is secured he usually remains in the society.

After a graphic description of the tornado at Rochester last summer, of which he was an eye witness, A. W. Sias, in his paper on tornadoes, said:

The farmer who plants forest trees about his farm shelters not only himself, but is doing something that will benefit the community for all time. Although the inhabitants of populous cities have decreed against it and have forbidden its growth, there is no tree in the whole catalogue of forestry that can compare with the cottonwood in value on our prairies. Hardy, rapid-growing, enduring, it flourishes in our climate and attains enormous size. It is useful as fuel and is valuable for many other purposes. I believe it does more to open the way for the cultivation of fruit trees than any other of our trees. The cottonwood will endure so long as there is fuel and shelter required on the boundless prairies of the northwest. It is the tree which will most surely protect against tornadoes. While other trees were utterly demolished by our terrific storm, medium-sized cottonwoods withstood the blast with only the loss of a few limbs.

At the close of the paper President Harris added a word of testimony as to the value of cottonwood as a production against tornadoes.

The entries of fruits and vegetables comprise about every variety of apple raised in Minnesota, with some very fine vegetables. A few paintings were also on exhibition.

Alvin S. Bennett of Weyauwega, Wis., shows specimens of wood and burrs of chestnut trees twenty-five years old growing in Waupaca county, Wis., above latitude 44. There are ten trees, perfectly sound, grown from seed raised in Grafton, Mass. These trees endured a temperature of 40 deg. below zero last winter.

Col. Robertson of St. Paul in discussing the paper of A. W. Sias on "Tornadoes," endorsed what that gentleman said about the cottonwood. The tree is a poplar—so named in Italy—poplar it is called because it is so popular. The cottonwood will grow anywhere; on our prairies, in swamps, on hillsides.

On Wednesday, interesting papers were read, on "Native Plums" by G. M. Loard of Excelsior, in which the De Soto was said to be the best variety. Supt. Gideon, of the state fruit farm, stated that plums had been raised in the vicinity of Osakis that were about the size of hen's eggs. A paper on Blight on Fruit trees led to a long discussion. The best remedy in the reader's opinion, is an application of lime, supplied to the trunks in the form of whitewash. He believed trees could be imported from the steppes of Russia which would not be affected by this curse. Mr. Pearce of Minneapolis read a short paper on the same subject in which he took the ground that by proper mulching the plague could be stayed.

Speaking of applications to prevent the disease, Mr. Smith told of a case where an open fruit can of kerosene hung upon the limbs of trees had kept it away, other trees in the neighborhood being killed. Mr. Mendenhall, the entomologist of Minneapolis, read a report in which he mentioned the various methods of destroying the armies of insects that prey upon trees, etc.

Secretary Gibbs presented the medal of the American Pomological association for the collection of apples and grapes at the Philadelphia exposition. The medal is a handsome silver one, enclosed in a plush leather case; its diameter is about two and a half inches.

"Does it Pay to Fool with Apples in Minnesota, a paper by Sidney Carp" was read by the assistant secretary. The querulous title of the paper was answered in the negative, though the writer strongly urged the importance of apple raising in Minnesota, his profits on a small orchard being at the rate of $600 per acre.

The report on the Waupaca Seedling Apples, by William A. Springer of Fremont, Wis., was presented by the secretary. The most successful variety of these seedlings is the Wolf River, in the past dozen years they having never failed to bear. The report described several orchards in Waupaca county, naming the best and most productive varieties.

M. Pearce of Minneapolis thought the quality of the Wolf River not quite equal to that of the Wealthy, of this State, though it was hardier.

Mr. J. C. Plumb of Milton, Wis., read a paper on "Adaptation in Fruit growing;" in which he said: "To Russian pareurage must we look for successful varieties of apples, suited to our uses. In well drained soil, not too rich, on northern slopes and airy hill tops must our trees be planted; and with a better understanding of the causes of blight, we can make fruit growing a most profitable industry in the northwest.

An interesting report on Plums, Cherries and Apples tested in Carver county, was read by the secretary, after which, the author, Charles Luedloff, the most extensive fruit grower in the state outside of professional nurserymen, was introduced to the society, and made a few remarks, especially urging the importance of inducing the young people to join the local and state horticultural societies.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Truman N. Smith, St. Paul.

First Vice President—A. W. Sias, Rochester.

Second Vice President—E. H. S. Dart. Owatonna.

Third Vice President—F. G. Gould, Excelsior.

Fourth Vice President—A. H. Read, Glencoe.

Fifth Vice President—G. H. Fuller. Litchfield.

Secretary—Oliver Gibbs, Jr., Lake City.

Treasurer—J. S. Grimes Minneapolis.

Executive committee—J. S. Harris of La Crescent, R. J. Mendenhall of Minneapolis, O. L. Smith of Minneapolis, J. M Underwood of Lake City, William E. Brimhal of St. Paul.

E. H. S. Dart and M. Pearce, in connection with Secretary Gibbs, were appointed delegates to the meeting of the Mississippi Valley Horticultural society at Kansas City, and provision for their expenses was made.

G. W. Fuller was appointed delegate to the Iowa Horticultural society for next year, and A. W. Sias delegate to the Wisconsin horticultural meeting in February.

Col. Stevens and J. S. Harris were elected delegates to the State Agricultural society.

There was a division drill at the Armory in St. Paul, in which C and D companies took part. The captains were advanced to the places of lieutenant colonel and major, and the first lieutenants give command o the companies. The drill was poorly executed, and brought forth some severe reprimands from Col. Bend, especially to th lieutenants Lieuts. Sibley and Decker d not like his remarks, and presented th resignations. The resignations have n been accepted.

Minnesota Masonic Lodge.

The grand lodge of Masons Minnesota convened for its annual ses at St. Paul last week. There was a full tendance of grand officers and past gr officers, and the roll call showed this to the largest meeting ever held, represen tives from 133 lodges being present.

The grand master, Benton, delivered annual address. The reports of the gr secretary and grand treasurer were r showing the financial affairs of the gra lodge to be in a very flourishing conditi The report of the treasurer showed a b ance of $6,000, and the sum o $5,400 c lected from dues. The pay roll is $1. and the expenses will aggregate $10,0 leaving a balance of $2 (00.

The election of officers for the ensu year, resulted as follows:

H R. Denny, Carver, G. M.

R. H. Gove, Rochester, D. G. M.

A. P. Fitch, Glencoe, G. S. W.

O. H. Smith, Worthington, G. J. W.

J. H Thompson, Minneapolis, G. T.

A. T. C. Pierson, St. Paul G. S.

Messrs. Thompson and Pierson wer elected.

Grand Master Denny a nounced tl lowing appointments:

Rev. Edward Ashley, Brown's V grand chaplain.

J. A. Kiester, Blue Earth City, gr orator.

C. M. Foote, Minneapolis, grand m shal.

Levi Folsom, Taylor's Falls, grand nior deacon.

A. Barto, Sauk Centre, grand jun con.

C. S. Andrews, Eyota, grand bearer.

C. H. Jacobson, Preston, gr bearer.

J. C. Hill, Montevideo, grand steward.

George W. Lamson, St. Paul, grand nior steward.

Henry Hutchins, Morris, grand pur vant.

The grand lodge adjourned to meet ag in St. Paul on the second Tuesday after first Monday in January, 1885. After journment Grand Master Denny tende the lodge a banquet at the Merchants which were quite a number of promin members of the order and invited guest

The Masonic Relief association re-ele its old board of directors with the exc tion of F. Joss, who is succeeded by S. Foote, of Red Wing, vacancies to be fi by the board in Waseca, Morristown St. Charles.

Sheriff Allen Cummings, of Farib county, delivered up at Stillwater state p on, Willis P. Chase, sentenced to two ye and six months, for larceny; Herman Sm two years, for assault with intent to co mit rape; and Pat Gorman, six mont for larceny.

A well dug in Fergus Falls freezes depth of seventy feet, but not at the surf and a draft of cold air rushes out of the sufficient to blow off the hats of work at the surface.

Two sons of Peter Peterson of the of Harvey, Meeker county, were fool with a revolver. As usual, the thing loaded, and went off just at the wr moment, the ball entering one of the bo head just above the mouth. The boy recover.

The Southern Minnesota Poultry a ation will hold their first exh Rommel's hall Rochester on F and 21. A. S. Grant of Oronoco is sec tary, and all communications and reque for premium lists should be addressed him.

Judge Buckham decides that the Was county bank is holden to pay its taxes equalized by the state board, and also costs and disbursements of the lawsuit th has been necessary to get this decision.

Charles Betcher, of Red Wing, has pu chased the land and buildings recen us d by W. P. Sargeant, at Albert Lea, pa ing therefor $6,750, and will go into t lumber business there.

The Rochester seminary was closed the 18th in order that the pupils might ha a chance to listen to the final summing by the eminent counsel in the case of Pog vs. the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railro company. The court room was crowde all day Friday. Judge Wilson, for the de fense, spoke several hours in the forenoo and Hon. C. K. Davis spent the afterno in his closing argument for the prosecutio The case went to the jury Friday eveni and they were out all night without rea ing a decision. The damages claimed placed at $20,000.

Charles P. Noyes of St. Paul has been a pointed receiver of C. F. Gill of Villa who has been adjudged insolvent on t petition of creditors.

Andrew Erickson of Froeland left Cant in an intoxicated condition, and befor reaching home was so badly frozen that th amputation of both legs above the knee has become necessary.

The barbers of Anoka, by a preconcerte movement, closed the shops on the 20 and, as a consequence, a large number o citizens found themselves looking like "toughs" just at a time when they were most anxious to appear at their best. Feeling the urgent necessity of getting shaved, they chartered a special train and proceeded to Elk River, where they kept the barbers hard at work for several hours.

Harvard in a Fever Heat.

From The Boston Advertiser.

Harvard is at fever heat. Two circumstances combine to cause deep indignation in the student breast and a large amount of free conversation in the student atmosphere. It is true that the two causes are dissimilar, but the respective classes or students affected are equally wrought up by them. The first cause relates to football and the second to ink. The football grievance is, of course, the result of sudden anxiety on the part of the athletic committee of the faculty, to save the members of the eleven from being bitten and pounded b the 210—pound freshman in the Yal rush-line. Not that the members of th Harvard team have any strong individual yearning for death, but that, collectively, they dread the cry that will go up from Yale, that Harvard has "crawled." The decision of the athletic committee is a wise and humane one, and is a stinging rebuke to naughty Yale.

As for the other cause of exitement, it relates solely to the law school building. The students of law care nothing for football, but they idolize their stylographic pens, which they buy of co-operative society at ninety nine and a half per cent. discount. Under a rule made out of a reverence for the spick and span new edifice, no ink is allowed to be brought into any part of the law school building, unless it is in a patent safety inkstand. Men having stylographic pens do no need inkstands, and they have violated the rule and kept ink in bottles in their private lockers. The present excitement is owing to the charge by owners of ink tha their lockers have been opened by dr plicate keys and their ink confiscate Youth is rash and headstrong, and co thought would doubtless convince t law students that a clean floor is of more consequence than the comfort an convenience of a hundred men.

All the saloons in Lawrence, Kan., have closed permanently.

PILLSBURY PINNED.

Mr. C. A. Pillsbury in the Pioneer Press of the 21st inst, says:

There was a man at Crookston who said he had been docked fourteen pounds to the bushel at our Angus elevator. But he acknowledged at Crookston—a very important thing which seems not to have been stated to your correspondent—that he had made his complaint at Minneapolis, and it had been settled long before the Crookston meeting, and before there was any agitation. But I must say further about this transaction that the agent at Angus had worked for us only about a week when the elevator burned and the wheat with it. It is possible that this wheat should have been docked fourteen pounds. I have seen wheat that ought to be so docked and more too. But as the farmer thought he had been wronged and the wheat was burned and no way of testing it, we took his word and paid his claim. It looks like straining the thing a little to bring this up as a case of injustice.

Mr. J. M. Palmer is the man referred to by Mr. Pillsbury and the following is his reply:

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
COUNTY OF POLK. }

James M. Palmer being duly sworn says that he is a farmer residing near Angus, said county, that during the season of 1883, he raised a crop of wheat on his farm in Sec. 20, T. 153, R. 47, in the town of Angus, that on or about October 1st, 1883, he delivered eight hundred bushels of wheat to Pillsbury & Hulbert's Elevator at Angus station, which wheat was taken from the threshing machine and delivered to said elevator and was graded by the agent of said elevator No. 2 hard, after docking the same fourteen (14) pounds to the bushel. Affiant further says that the same quality of wheat in the same condition as delivered to said elevator, was by him loaded into a car and shipped to Duluth, Minnesota, where the same was returned to affiant as graded No. 1 hard and only docked one half lb. to the bushel for cleaning. That soon after the delivery of said wheat to said elevator at Angus the said elevator with all the wheat was destroyed by fire. That affiant at the time of said delivery objected to such heavy dockage as 14 pounds to the bushel, but got no satisfaction.

That on the 9th day of January, A. D. 1884 affiant appeared in the City Hall in the city of Crookston, at the meeting then being held there, at which was present A. Manvel, General Manager of the St. P., M. & M. Ry, Charles A. Pillsbury, C. S. Hulbert and others, that affiant then and there publicly stated the facts in regard to said excessive dockage on said wheat delivered to the elevator of Pillsbury & Hulbert at Angus, Minnesota. Affiant further says that his attention has been called to a letter over the signature of Charles A. Pillsbury, dated Minneapolis, January 19th, and appearing in the daily Pioneer Press for Monday, January 21st, 1884. That affiant has read said letter, and affiant further says he is the person referred to therein as having been docked 14 pounds to the bushel, and that affiant never acknowledged he had made a complaint in said matter at Minneapolis, and that the same had been settled. Affiant says that said statement in said letter of Mr. Charles A. Pillsbury aforesaid is false and untrue, and that affiant has never been settled with as to dockage. Affiant further says that by reason of the unjust and groundless dockage by the Pillsbury & Hulbert Elevator at Angus, Minnesota, as aforesaid, affiant has been injured and damaged and defrauded out of about two hundred and thirty-nine dollars, which has never been settled, compromised or paid to him by Pillsbury & Hulbert or any one else, and still remains unpaid, unsettled and uncompromised, and as affiant believes justly due to affiant.

J. M. PALMER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of January, 1884.

[SEAL.] H. STEENERSON, Notary Public.

Crookston Jan. 15th 1884.

FARMERS, BUSINESS MEN and LABORERS: One of the first settlers and an old fur-buyer of twenty years ago has a few words to say to his brother wheat-buyers. In the first place I am very sorry that I did not have an introduction to the gentlemen from Minneapolis who held a meeting here a few days ago and been allowed to say a few words in regard to the wheat stealing that is going on in the Valley, as I could throw a little light on the question. The reason I call them "brothers" is because they are doing with the farmers to-day the same as I used to do with the Indians twenty years ago. Farmers, are you no better than the Indians, of whom I bought furs on the same principle as the grain buyers are buying your wheat? Furs that would grade No. 1 in the eastern market I bought for No. 3, and No. 3 for No. 4, these were all mixed up and sold for No. 1 Hard in the eastern markets. These wheat buyers, in order to get away with the stealings, (for stealings I must call it) come to you with specious pleas and tell you if there is any stealing going on it is not an error of heart but simply an error of judgment, i. e. *they dont go for to do so on purpose*, and then they make a very frank(?) parade of their books of the shipping elevators in this country but they do not make as frank a showing of the books which show their shipments out! Oh, no! Those books would be too ponderous for the average farmer mind to comprehend and really do not concern him! And besides if he should chance to understand them it might reveal the African. They prefer to soft soap the granger and pull the wool over his eyes. They tell you they are losing money handling our wheat but the fact that they make such strenuous efforts to hold their grip gives the lie direct to that assertion.

P. J LACHAPELLE.

Another Farmer's View.

MILBANK, Dak., Jan. 13th.

To the Editor: Permit me to thank you, in behalf of the farmers and business men of the Northwest, for the stand you take on the wheat and transportation question—a question now of more vital importance to the prosperity of the country than any other. Your weekly of the 27th of December was in marked contrast to that of a paper in a neighboring city, claiming to be a farmer's paper, which that week could only find room for two snaps at the grievances of the farming class. I notice Superintendent Manvel says "that he recognizes that the interests of the farmers and the railroad are identical." He must mean this in a Pickwickian sense, for by his own showing he has practically given the control of the wheat business along the line of his road into the hands of Pillsbury & Hulbert, the line elevator men. I am glad the gentlemen representing the wheat and elevator interests let us hear from them, for we want all sides of the question. So far, however, I, for one, cannot see that they have given us any good and valid reason why a few men should control the great staple product of the Northwest, to the detriment of the producing classes. I strongly suspect that if Mr. Pillsbury was compelled to market his flour in one single city, say Milwaukee, and knew at the same time that there was no competition and the market was absolutely controlled by the few buyers there, the wheat and milling business would have fewer attractions. Yet this is precisely the position of every man who raises wheat in the Northwest. The simple truth is that the millers' association and the line elevator men can fix the grade and price of grain, and the merchants and farmers of the country are helpless. I do not propose to discuss the question here as how they do grade, nor the wide margin in prices between the country and the market cities, but to call attention to the injury done to the prosperity of the country, growing out of this condition of affairs. That there is no practical competition in our country wheat markets; that the line elevator men and the millers' association fix both the grade and price of grain as their interests and pleasure dictate; that the difference in price between the country stations and the market cities is much greater than it should be, after allowing for freight, reasonable commission, are facts beyond discussion. Every man, outside of the rings who has given the subject any thought concedes that this is true. That this is true—is not, at all creditable to the farmers, whatever it may be to those representing the other side of the question. That they will quietly submit to the wrongs perpetrated on them, I for one confess is humiliating. But the evil has grown up so gradually and has become such a part of the general business system of the country, that it is only lately that intelligent thought has been given to the subject. I admire the enterprise of the farmers mentioned by your Wadena correspondent, but unfortunately there are few neighborhoods where the farmers are able to build such an elevator as is required by the railroad company. We must then fall back on the cause of all the evil, and look there for the remedy. It is also a fact beyond discussion that the railway companies will only haul wheat for the elevator men; that merchants, farmers or other business men cannot get cars for shipping grain, nor will they allow flat warehouses to be built on their tracks, nor receive wheat from warehouses built on private property. A farmer looking over the market reports may conclude that the Milwaukee market is his best one, or that it is for his interest to ship his crop to some commission house in St. Paul or Minneapolis, with orders to sell in the open market, but he finds on investigation that his only chance to dispose of his crop is to haul to the nearest elevator and take such grades and prices as they choose to give him.

That it is more convenient for the railroads to have their cars loaded from large elevators, is undeniably true. It is probably equally true that the merchants of our city would prefer to sell 100 packages of goods to a customer rather than one but if his customer only wants or needs one he as cheerfully sells the smaller as the greater amount. In other business enterprises than railroading, men do not expect to have everything just as they would best like it. It is a fact beyound dispute that were it not for the present policy of the railway companies—which seems to be to throw the whole grain trade into the hands of a few men—such arrangements as now oppress the industry o the country could not exist for a week. The following practical questions suggest themselves in the consideration of the subject:

First—Have the transportation companies any legal right to say that no man shall ship grain unless he is rich enough to first build an elevator such as would best suit their convenience?

Second—Have they the legal right to say that the grain trade of the Northwest belongs to any one special class of men?

Third—Have they the legal right to say that one man must pay more for the same service than anothe?

Forth—Have they the legal right to say to the farmers of the country, practically, that they shall not have the privilege of sending their products to such markets as their interests may demand by paying a fair rate of transportation for the same?

Fifth—Is it good public policy for them to discriminate as they now do, between classes and individuals, bestowing their favors on the men who handle our wheat crop to the deteriment and injury of the men who produce it?

Sixth—Would not the whole business interests of our Western States be greatly benefited, and an increased area of prosperity be the result of a more broad and far reaching policy on their part; a policy which would treat every man alike, the humblest and poorest as well as the rich—a policy which should give every man the opportunity to reap the full reward of his industry—encourage the energy and enterprise of our people and promot good feeling?

Practically, the business would be done in a way to forward their interests much as now; for, was there no discrimination, and the markets open to every man alike, the men now having money invested in the wheat business would be content with a fair margin of profit, and as this is all the farmer asks they would sell their grain to them cheerfully rather than to be to the trouble of shipping it themselves. If abuses sprang up, the remedy would be in their own hands, and the evil would correct itself. If all classes felt they had equal rights, and those rights were fairly accorded them, instead of as now men saying they would not break another acre of land (there would be on all hands firm determination to improve our new country to the utmost; the people of the country would feel a just pride in our railroads, a just pride in the growth and prosperity of our cities, and we of the Northwest would become a prosperous and united people.

DAKOTA FARMER.

The Question at Issue.

Editor Grand Forks News:

The farmers of the Red River Valley have now had a visit from manager Manvel and the representatives of the Elevator companies. It was prematurely sprung upon the people, and it is believed purposely, so that they might not have an opportunity to be prepared and was exactly what the Herald said it would be, viz: a farce. The fact is they came on a fishing excursion but the public would not bite at the bait which they had to offer. What does the whole thing amount to? Will it restore to the farmers the vast sum of money of which they have been robbed this season? Does it give any guarantee for next season? This oily talk will do to tickle the ears of fools, but the people are not so gullible as these representatives of monopoly take them to be. Is Mr. Pillsbury or Mr. Manvel so verdant as to suppose that the people of this country will believe that it is easier, cheaper and better to carry their produce 750 miles to reach an open market than to carry them 250 milesb for when wheat or flour reaches Chicago via Minneapolis and St. Paul it is practically no nearer to its ultimate markets (New York or Liverpool) than it would be at Duluth, and yet freights must be paid for 500 miles more of overland carriage. Is Mr. Manvel or Mr. Pillsbury so sublimely simple as to believe and try to make our people believe that our best interests require that we should have but one company to buy our grain and only one to carry it, whose rules on freight charges, grades and prices are practically absolute? We fear that these gentlemen are like Richard III, "too to dish, childish for this world." They are perhaps like the California prophet who believed that he would not die but that when his time came angels would descend and bear him gently to his home on high.

Now it is perhaps presumption for ordinary mortals to trust their own opinions in contradiction of those of such pre-eminent business men as Mr. Manvel and Mr. Pillsbury. Mr. Pillsbury stated, we believe, that he did not hold himself responsible for his opinions but he was ready to back up his facts. Well, he will get some facts on January 29th. But suppose we give one fact illustrating the benefits of the one railroad system which Mr. Pillsbury thinks so beneficial to a country. A firm in Crookston ordered goods from New York via the Lakes and the freight charges from Glyndon to Crookston, a distance of 80 or 90 miles, was about the same as from New York to Glyndon, a distance of 1,600 miles. It is well known that freights from the seaboard to St. Paul are not usually greater than freights from St. Paul here, yet there are several railroads coming into St. Paul from the East. Verily, people must be fools who desire more than one way of getting goods out of a country or into it. Suppose we give a few more facts. From Duluth to Buffalo wheat is carried for two cents a bushel, from Buffalo to New York City over the Erie Canal for 3½ cents per bushel, from Grand Forks to Duluth 10 cents is all that any reasonable system of tariffs would allow. Storage in Duluth is one cent per bushel per month, add seven cents for six months on invested capital, say 3½ cents per bushel and handling charges 2½ cents per bushel. Then we have, while navigation is open, 10 cts. plus 2½ cts. plus 2 cts. plus 3½ cts., or a total of 18 cents per bushel from Grand Forks to New York City and in Winter suppose the wheat to have been boght and stored in the fall we have 10 cents plus 2 cents plus, 3½ cents plus 6 cents, plus 3½ cents, plus 2½ cents, or a total of 27½ cents to New York City. No doubt much better than this can be done when the system is put into good working order. When the demand justifies it, no doubt sufficient elevator capacity will be provided at Duluth. Farmers who can afford to store wheat in their own granaries will not only save storrage and interest but get the benefit of the spring rise in price. The truth of the matter is simply this: Minneapolis and St. Paul want to direct the commerce of the entire Northwest out of its natural channels and for their own profit undoubtedly. They care nothing and from the nature of things can care nothing for the prosperity of this section except in so far as that prosperity may contribute to their wealth. If the prosperity of this section is brought about by turning its commerce away from Minneapolis and St. Paul into its direct and natural channel they must certainly be opposed to it notwithstanding Mr. Manvel's talk. These cities are represented in an organized form by the M. & M. R. R., the elevator company and the Miller's Association. Through them their work is done. It is a matter of business with them to get our wheat as cheaply as possible; to get the best price they can get for carrying it, and to shut off all competition, even though they have shown their inability to use or handle it as they should. They want our wheat, anyhow, even under a wretched system grading, handling, and carrying, and a necessarily increased cost of transportation to its final market, and they come here and talk to us about cattle-raising, to divert attention from the main question. The manner in which each sustained and endorsed the statements of the others not differing on the slightest point, all agreeing that everything was right and that the farmers must, of course, be a set of sore-heads, is good evidence that the relations between the parties is simply this; "you tickle me and, I'll tickle you."

The complaints began two months ago, but they did not come until the robbery was consummated, and now they tell us everything is all right. The men who have raised crops only to sacrifice them know that everything is not all right, and they know the remedy will not be applied by the very men who inflicted the injury; but they know the remedy themselves, and will apply it.

Grand Forks, D. T., Jan. 19th, 1884.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

[illegible]

Public Auction Sale.

Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned will at the Livery Stables of Terry & Collins, on the corner of Main and Fourth Street, in the city of Crookston, County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at the front door of said stable, on said Main Street, on Saturday the first day of March A. D. 1884, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at public sale, sell the following described personal property, belonging to John B. Fillatrault, to-wit: One large grey mule about eight or nine years old, to satisfy our claim, for labor bestowed upon, and feed and stabling furnished to said mule at the request of said Fillatrault on the twenty-fourth day of October A. D. 1883, who was then and now is the sole owner of said described personal property and in whose legal possession the said mule was prior to said twenty-fourth day of October A. D. 1883, and until delivered to us for the keeping and care thereof by said Fillatrault on said last named day. That the amount of our said claim herein is the sum of forty-six dollars, at the date of this notice, and that said personal property will at the time and place above named be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder therefor for cash at the time of such sale, to satisfy our said claim, and also the costs and expenses attending the said sale, and the keeping of said property until said day of sale.

TERRY & COLLINS.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Jan. 24, 1884.

[39-40]

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemon and Amelia S. Begemon his wife as mortgagors, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the 21st day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventh day of April A. D. 1882, a nine o'clock and forty-five minutes a. m., in Book "G" of mortgages, on pages 353, 354 and 355, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of sixty-seven dollars and fifty cents with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the twenty first day of March A D, 1882, and no action or proceedings has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lots, pieces or parcels of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Southeast quarter (se¼) of section four (4) in township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west of 5th principal meridian, according to government survey thereof.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.
Dated January 22d, 1884. [39-45]

THE

St. Paul, Minneapolis

—AND—

Manitoba

RAILWAY,

WITH ITS

1,400 Miles of Road

Is the only line extending through the

Park Region of Minnesota,

To all Principal Points in

RED RIVER VALLEY,
NORTHERN MINNESOTA,
NORTHERN DAKOTA

—AND TO—

DEVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN, DISTRICTS,

—CONTAINING OVER—

9,000,000 Acres

GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department.

Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Immigration Commissioner.

C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. R'y, St. Paul, Minn.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MTTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, - - - D. T.

[47-mc]

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice

CROOKSTON, MINN.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed AND SALE STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,

CROOKSTON - MINN

MONEY! LAND!

$100,000 To Loan.

20,000 Acres of Land for Sale.

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY
AND IT WILL BE SOLD.

Law and Insurance, Collections Made,

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

—TO THE—

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

JEROME'S ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

TOM MORRIS,

—THE—

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store.

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at LOW PRICES.

A GIVE US CALL.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without driver and Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER.

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

LIVERY FEED' —AND— SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crokston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded

For a stylish rig by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE.

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling [illegible] All work warranted.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Reading Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Frames. Repairing done to order. Goods of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University, Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec. Late of Michigan University, U. S.

Office [illegible] "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston Minn.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, JAN. 24

St. P., M. & M. R. R. Time Table.

CROOKSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:35 p. m.
" 19 freight,	1:20 a. m.	2:30 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	

—GOING SOUTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 16 Freight,		5:05 a. m
" 13 "	1:15 p m.	
" 20 "	6:30 a. m.	
" 24 "	6:15 p. m.	
" 21 "		4:30 p. m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 46 Mixed	4:45 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m; returning at 3 p. m.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,

East Grand Forks.

January 21st, 1884.

To the Farmers and Business Men of Polk County, Minn.:

Feeling more deeply than ever the oppression of the two great monopolies—railroads and elevators—which are sapping the very foundation of thrift and prosperity of the Red River Valley, by excessive freight rates and the unjust system of grading and handling of wheat, whereby they are robbing the farmer and the merchant alike, the people of the Northwest are clamoring for relief from this hydra-headed monster—monopoly—and fully realize that they must pool their issues, combine their strength, and unite, as one man, if they wish to throw open wide the gates for the importation and exportation of those commodities which are the essentials to make this country thrifty and wealthy. To bring about this new era of prosperity, another other than the Manitoba Railroad furnishes, must be secured by the people, and, believing that the projected railroad, viz: the Grand Forks, Crookston & Lake Superior, will best serve the ends sought and desired, the Chamber of Commerce, of East Grand Forks, Minn., invites every citizen, whether he be farmer, merchant or mechanic, to meet in East Grand Forks, on SATURDAY, January 26, at 1 o'clock, p. m., at the school house, when a general mass meeting will be held. Good speakers, who have made a study of this vital question, which is now staring us in the face, will be in attendance, and explain the route of and the means proposed to build the projected railroad. Let there be such a turning out of Polk County farmers as will startle the monopolists and cause them to release the iron grip which they have already secured upon our very homes.

F. J. DUFFY, Secretary.
J. W. HOWES, President.
By order Chamber of Commerce.

Glyndon News: All Clay county people will feel lively sympathy with Mr. Benedict Howard, county attorney, on hearing that he has sufferred loss of his leg, for treatment of which he has been in St. Paul the past two months. Amputation was performed last week. The injury dates from a fall on the ice a year ago. The serious nature of the injury was not realized for many months—only a slight lameness at times. But it transpired that there was a fracture of one of the bone below the knee, a loose fragment of which caused the formation of abcesses so threatening as to necessitate cutting off the leg to save Mr. Howard's life His symptoms since the operation are reported encouraging by Mr. Comstock, who called at the hospital and visited the sufferer on Tuesday.

Notice to Newspaper Proprietors.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Jan. 18, 1884.

The Board of County Commissioners will receive bids until the 12th day of February 1884 for publishing delinquent tax list, proceeding of the Board, official notices and general county printing including stationery, during the current year. A bond in the sum of $1,000 must accompany each bid. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

P. J. McGUIRE, Clerk.

NOTICE.

As I still own my share of Crookston Nurseries and purpose to continue to business, I will announce to our former customers and all that are desirous of obtaining Trees and Plants the coming spring that I will sell said stock at prices below any competition. Call and see me before making purchase elsewhere. Residence one block north of Court House, or address P. O. Box 754. Most respectfully,

[38-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Jerome Brothers has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on at the old stand on Broadway. All bills to be collected and paid by J. E. Jerome.

FRANK JEROME,
[37-30] PETER JEROME.

Money to Loan.

[illegible]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and thirty-seven dollars, (237.00,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Gideon Derosier, a single man, to Charles H. Minor, of Racine, Wisconsin, bearing date the 30th day of March, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of March A. D. 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 258 and 259, in the sum of two hundred dollars, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note for said sum of two hundred dollars, payable on the 30th day of March 1885, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable on the first day of January of each year until paid, and containing a clause that if default be made in the payment of any interest, or any portion thereof for the space of ten days after the same becomes payable, then all said principal and interest, shall at the option of the holder thereof become immediately due and payable without further notice, and whereas two installments of interest amounting to thirty-seven dollars has been due and payable for more than ten days, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof or said installments of interest.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section No. twenty-two (22,) in Township No. one hundred and fifty-one (151,) north, of Range No. forty-six (46) west, of the 5 P. M., containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, according to the United States Government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the said County and State, on the 6th day of March A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 16th A. D. 1884.

CHARLES H. MINOR,
Mortgagee.

DAVIS BROWER, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[36-41]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Charles A. Curtis and Julia Curtis his wife mortgagors, to Peder Johnson mortgagee, dated the 7th day of May A. D., eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of May A. D. 1883, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "L" of mortgages, on pages 510 and 511 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of three hundred and ninety and 80-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 15th day of February A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure. The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lot number eleven (11) in block number twenty five (25) in Trellis addition to the townsite of East Grand Forks as said lot appears upon the plated map of the said addition to said townsite on record in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Polk County, Minnesota.

PEDER JOHNSON, Mortgagee
HANS SPELDE, Att'y of Mortgagee,
Grand Forks, D. T.

Dated December 28th, 1883. [33 41]

[First insertion Jan. 10th, 1884.]

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

DEFAULT HAS OCCURRED IN THE CONditions of a certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by Knud Knudsen and Kate D. Knudsen, his wife, mortgagors, to Elwood S. Corser, mortgagee, which said mortgage bears date the fourteenth day of April, A. D. 1882, and was recorded on the seventeenth day of April A. D. 1882, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, in book "I" of mortgages on page 31. No action has been instituted at law to recover the amount secured by said mortgage.

There is claimed to be due thereon and is actually due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest from the fifteenth day of February A. D. 1883, at the rate of ten (10) per cent. per annum.

The premises set forth in and conveyed by said mortgage are situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, and are as follows, to-wit: Lot seven (7) in block fourteen (14) in the village of Carman, according to the recorded plat thereof.

The said mortgage contains a full power of sale in due form of law, in case of default of payment of the said principal or interest in said mortgage specified, or any part thereof, when due. Said mortgage also contains a stipulation on the part of the said mortgagor to pay the sum of ten dollars ($10) as and for attorney's fees for the foreclosure thereof.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the principal sum and interest due on said mortgage, and said power of sale has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by reason of said default and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and pursuant to the statutes in such case made and provided, the said above described mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the first day of March, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, together also with ten dollars ($10) stipulated by said mortgagors to be paid as attorney fees, and including also such costs as are allowed by law.

Dated this seventh day of January, 1884.

ELWOOD S. CORSER,
Mortgagee.

GEO. N. SPEY,
Attorney for Mortgagee, Minneapolis, Minn.
[37-42]

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, President.
St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President
Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President
Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier
Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000,
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

A. A. JUST, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Elken Bros' Hardware Store.

Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.

[illegible]

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	350
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 16 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18, 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 153, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and ne¼ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.	
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec 22, t. 153, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 3, t. 143, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 43.	
Tree claim. 23 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,800
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48.	
Tree claim,	cheap
e½ sec 14, t. 151, r. 44.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call on

I. M. UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets,

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

GRAND

GIFT GIFT GIFT GIFT

ENTERPRISE

AT THE STORE OF

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

ALL

DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

[illegible]

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good [illegible] well address

[illegible]

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

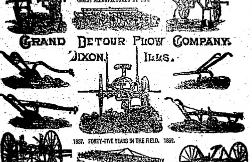
THESE CUTS REPRESENT A FEW OF THE GOODS MANUFACTURED BY THE
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries. Clothing, Boots and Shoe, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK, and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block, Main Street, Crookston, Minn.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

AND DEALERS IN

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET,
Crookston - - Minn.

READ

The Prairie Farmer

FOR 1884.

The Leading and The Best

of all Agricultural and Family papers. Complete in all departments of

Farm and Home Industry

Indispensible to the Farmer and his Family.

INSTRUCTIVE, VARIED, AND PURE IN CONTENTS.

embracing the Rural Industries, Literature, Science and Art. Its columns are enriched by articles from a host of

Eminent Contributors

in every department. Each issue contains

SUPERB ILLUSTRATIONS,

and the LATEST NEWS in a nutshell, concise Market Reports, Etc.

$2 A YEAR,

and a copy of the Splendid Prairie Farmer Standard Time Commercial Map of the United States and Canada (58x41 inches) FREE.

Or, if preferred to the Map, either of the following books will be sent to each subscriber sending us $2.

PRACTICAL FARM DRAINAGE,

by C. G. Elliott; the latest work on that subject. Or the

Popular American Dictionary,

illustrated, and 33,000 words, accurate definitions, proper spelling, and exact pronunciation. Or

ROPP'S CALCULATOR,

and Account Book for 1884, one of the most convenient and useful books for the Farmer ever issued. Or

American Etiquette and Rules of Politeness

—the latest and best standard work on the subject, containing, also, a large fund of additional information.

Send for specimen copy of the paper.

Address,

PRAIRIE FARMER PUB. CO.,
150 Monroe street, Chicago.

Nasby's Paper

THE

Toledo Weekly Blade.

CIRCULATION 115,000.

This vast circulation is because the Blade is a paper for the whole country. It is not thrown together, but every line of it is edited by competent hands. It is a complete epitome of the news of the week, and whoever reads the Blade carefully, needs nothing else to be well informed as to what the world is doing. Editorially the Blade has made a proud record. It has an opinion on everything that effects the people of the country, and it expresses it boldly, fearlessly and forcibly. As good as the Blade has been in the past years, we shall make it better than ever in the year to come.

Among the features for the coming year will be the regular "Nasby Letters," two serials by Nasby, entitled "Nasby in Exile," and "Nasby in the South," a serial story by Ernest Warren, entitled "Court and Camp;" a serial by John McElroy, author of Andersonville, "Reminiscences of an Army Mule;" a serial written for the Blade by an Austrian Nobleman; besides our regular departments, "Household," "Answers to Correspondents" "Camp Fire," etc., etc. We publish all the news and latest corrected markets.

Politically the Blade will continue an exponent of true Republicanism, believing that the best interests of the country demand the continuance of its control in the hands of the party that represents the highest and most advanced ideas.

THE RUM POWER.

The Blade will fight this monster iniquity with all the power it possesses and in every way possible. The Blade holds the liquor traffic to be a greater curse than slavery, and a thousand times more dangerous to the country.

We ask the co-operation of every well-wisher of the Republic that our work may be effective. We ask every Republican in the United States to assist in extending the circulation of the Blade, especially among those of the Republican party who believe as we do in the necessity of Pulverizing the Rum Power. We want the Blade in as many families as possible this winter, that it may be read before the excitement of a political campaign, giving it time for its truths to take root in the minds of its readers.

THE WEEKLY BLADE, $1.00 a year, postpaid to everybody. Those preferring may receive the Blade Three Months by remitting 30 cents, or clubs of three months trial subscribers, of not less than four, 25 cents each.

OUR GREAT ART OFFER.

A $10.00 Steel Engraving for $1. Write us for a specimen copy of the Weekly Blade, which will give full particulars of this the greatest offer ever made by any publisher. We send specimen copies of the Blade free to any address. We want as many addresses as possible to send Specimen Copies to. Write a postal card asking for a Specimen for yourself, and send us the names of all your neighbors. We want to send out a half-million Specimen Copies within the next month. Don't be modest as to the number.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS.

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1884. NO. 40

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. F. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
6 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	5 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

The Pioneer Press correspondent, C. M. S., has been out on the Hastings & Dakota railroad and finds about the same state of things as here if, indeed it be not worse. We do not rejoice at the misfortunes of our neighbors but as "misery likes company" it is not wrong to rejoice that the St. Paul Chicago & Milwaukee R. R. is worse to deal with than ours. The correspondent says:

There is no such thing as a free market line. The plan adopted by the St. Paul road in the matter of elevators, is not to allow more than one elevator to be erected at a station unless the second be of equal capacity to the one already built. This fact, in addition to the transit business, and the flat refusal to make local rates on wheat shipments is doing much to injure the development of the country, and has the effect of greatly depressing business. The results of such a system are beginning to be felt by all classes of settlers along the line of the road, and the complaints on this score are loud and deep. Business is extremely dull in all the towns along the road, and business men attribute the fact to the evil results of the present elevator and transit systems. The low price of wheat is attributed as the cause of the present depression; and while this is not the only cause, there is no doubt that it cuts a very large figure in the general result. The price of No. 1 hard wheat in Milwaukee to-day is 71 cents, and for No. 1 regular, 67 cents. The price of No. 1. hard wheat in Minneapolis is 97½ @ 98 cents, and for No. 1 regular, 88 @ 89 cents. The elevator charge for handling and buying is four cents, freight charges, transit rate, making allowance for the discount 12 cents a bushel, making a total of 16 cents a bushel for wheat on board the cars here. This leaves a margin, above all expense, of five cents a bushel, or a total profit of nine cents a bushel, after paying freight to the elevators. This difference is exhorbitant, and cannot be justified by any legitimate course of reasoning. The farmers are helpless, as they are not given the benefit of an open market, and are compelled to sell their wheat for whatever the elevator men choose to give them. Merchants of this city who wanted to make arrangements with the railroad company last fall by which they could buy wheat or take it on debt, and ship on their own account, were flatly refused by the company. Investigation shows that the complaints and assertions of farmers regarding unjust discrimination in the matter of markets, and the unreliable system of grading are as a rule true. Elevator agents themselves have admitted to me that the present system of grading is wrong and an injury to the farmer, but they of course fell back on the plea that they are governed entirely by Minneapolis grades. One agent admitted to me that nearly all wheat received as No. 2 hard went No. 1 hard in Minneapolis after cleaning. The dockage he said, was usually two to two and a half pounds, and this was sufficient to bring the wheat up to grade without further loss, of course if the wheat was not good enough to make No. 1 hard it was graded as No. 1 regular.

THE CAUSE OF LOW GRADE.

There is, of course, much complaint about low grades, and while there is some ground for these complaints, the real trouble dates back a year or two, and is the result of other causes. Last year the millers' association made no difference between hard and soft wheat, but simply paid soft wheat prices for everything. Consequently, farmers who had been raising hard wheat seeing that their neighbors who raised soft wheat, which yielded four or five bushels more per acre, got the same price for it that they receive for pure hard Fife, this year sowed soft seed. But when they brought this soft wheat to market they found that a difference of seven cents a bushel had been established between hard and soft varieties, and of course this produced great dissatisfaction and disgust. There is some smut in the wheat of this section this year, and this fact has had much the same effect as the frozen wheat of the North. The presence of smut, even in small quantities, has degraded almost the entire crop. The most of the wheat graded below hard has been reduced on account of smut. That this reduction has been too great there is not the least doubt, and the farmers have been compelled to suffer considerable loss on this score, for which they are not responsible.

THE RESULT.

Business men as well as farmers are greatly discouraged over the present condition of affairs in this section, and the subject is one of grave comment in every community. A banker of Mil[illegible] informed me that he considered the present system of placing the wheat buying business in the hands of a monopoly the most serious drawback to the development of the country that [illegible] had to contend with. The [illegible] farmers are constantly writing back to their friends in the States not to come out here, and of course do not fail to greatly exaggerate the real troubles which exist. He thought the effect of the low price of wheat this year, and the agitation which had been produced in consequence would do much to keep emigrants from coming into the Northwest next year. He told me that within the past two weeks nearly a dozen farmers in this county had either sold their farms for what they could get or allowed them to go under mortgage, and, after selling off their personal property, gone back East. He knew of ten such cases that had come under his personal observation, and he had no doubt that a great many more would be compelled to follow before another year. He thought that fully nineteen-twentieths of all the farms in Grant County were mortgaged, the past year had been a hard one, and a great many farmers were unable to pay the interest on their indebtedness and support their families. If they had good crops next year and the price of wheat was high they might be able to pull through, but if prices were as low as they have been this season a great many would be compelled to give up their homes and seek other locations. Merchants in all the towns I have visited are very free in their expressions concerning the present trouble, and do not hesitate to denounce the present system of monopoly, which they claim is the real cause. They say that their business has been injured greatly, and that unless the condition of things is changed before another year the results will certainly be disastrous. The universal cry is for a free market and equal facilities for shipment.

C. M. S.

CHARGES AND COUNTERCHARGES

What is it All About?

Correspondent Warren Sheaf.

The farmers of the Red River Valley are charging the Millers' Association and the Manitoba Railroad Company with robbing them out of their hard-earned wheat crop, and the Millers' Association and the railroad officials are preferring equally damaging charges against the farmers. I am neither farmer, wheat buyer, or railroad man; only a quiet, disinterested observer; but my sympathies are always with the weak and down-trodden; hence I take sides with the Millers' Association and the poor, persecuted railroad officials. The rascally farmers know very well that the poor Millers' Association have spent almost their last dollar in building large elevators at every village and city along the entire line of the Manitoba Railroad, for the especial accommodation of the farmers, so as to prevent wheat from being sold on an open market to dishonest buyers, and to prevent the farmers from being cheated by this class of dealers, the Millers' Association have formed a combination with the railroad company, by which they together are enabled to keep out all outside, dishonest buyers and compel all the wheat to pass through the hands of two honest incorporations, whose benevolence and disinterested kindness is as well known to the public as household words; and still the farmers complain. I know no way to satisfy them they are so unreasonable. They would, doubtless, complain if they were all sentenced to be hanged. They are well aware that there is no other railroad to carry their wheat to market; they also know that it would be worthless if it could not be got to market, and yet they complain when the Manitoba Railroad Company kindly carry it to the Millers' Association at Minneapolis for the small sum of from 15 to 20 cents per bushel, while the Millers' Association are kindly willing to pay them from 50 to 65 cents per bushel for it at Minneapolis, dirt and all. A large portion of it is wild buckwheat, cockle, smut, etc. There is no mistake about this assertion, for the Millers' Association and the Manitoba Railroad Company sent a disinterested committee through the anti-monopoly people's newspaper, viz., the Pioneer Press. When it is known that it is composed of Mr. Pillsbury, the largest owner in the Millers' Association, and Mr. Manvel, the general manager of the Manitoba Railroad, it will be readily conceded that their mission could have no other object than pure benevolence and in the interest of the mutinous farmers, and pure, disinterested kindness towards the uncharitable public. How could the railroad company be expected to carry the farmers' wheat for a less price than above named? The railroad company having originally paid the exhorbitant price of thirteen cents on the dollar of first cost for the land grant, road, rolling stock, depots, and all the franchises of the road. Their land grant only embraced one half of all the tillable land in the Red River Valley, from Breckenridge north to the international boundary, and that is of little value when it will only produce cheat, smut and cockle, with a small sprinkling of No. 3 soft rejected and frosted wheat. The railroad company have not yet, after a lapse of five years from date of their purchase, succeeded in selling more than three-fourths of their land grant, and that at a great sacrifice—the price realized ranging probably from $5 to $40 per acre only. In view of all these facts staring me in the face, I am compelled, from a sense of justice, to agree with the investigating committee before named, viz. that it serves the farmers right to give them nothing for their frozen, worthless wheat, and let them learn to sow good No. 1 hard wheat; also let them sow it in February or March, and harvest it in May, stack it in June, and thresh it in July, before frost comes, and then ship it south to Florida to winter. This would be necessary to prevent it from freezing in the grain houses or elevators. I know that wheat will freeze and become worthless in the wheat houses, because one of the members of the Millers' Association who was interviewed by a Pioneer Press reporter some months since said that some of the wheat was frozen before it was cut, some in the stack, and the rest in the farmers' grain houses; so you see it was all compelled to be frozen, and in future it will have to be wintered in Florida. The gentleman above named was educated in Horace Greely's agricultural school. and he has since made a grand success at growing dried apples, ready cut and dried for market when picked from the trees. This was done by planting dried apples for seed. And now after this unequalled success in the apple business, it could not be doubted that he knows all about wheat culture.

I will have something more to say next week in defence of these down-trodden innocents.

OBSERVER.

The Case Misrepresented.

Grand Forks Herald.

It transpired that the Manvel-Pillsbury aggregation, lately exhibiting in the towns of North Dakota and Minnesota, did not have the whole stage at Crookston, as has been represented by interested parties and correspondents. The people there were expecting the show and they came armed with a just cause and many specific complaints. To say that Mr. Pillsbury succeeded in satisfying anybody there, that wrongs do not exist at his elevators, is simply to vastly stretch the truth. He merely sought to avoid the responsibility for the acts of his agents by saying that they had no instruction, to steal and that Pillsbury & Hulbert would make things right. Now, while it may be easy enough to bluff the timid and satisfy those aching in advance to be satisfied with such a course as Pillsbury pursued, it will be more than the whole fraudulent gang of Minneapolis millers and elevators can do in twenty years, to restore to the people of the Red River Valley what they have wronged them of, in the aggregate, and their good name for honesty. In order to accept the deductions of the railroad and elevator men and their namby-pamby adulators, it is necessary to assume that the farmers of the Northwest are as a rule dishonest, sharp, roguish fellows, who in their knavery have reduced the millers of Minneapolis to poverty and a financial crisis. It also implies that this country is good for nothing as a wheat land that the railroad company in advertising it as such in the East has committed a willful fraud on immigrants, to get them over its line into a frozen territory, where grow only wheat and "frosted wheat" which Pillsbury & Hulbert can't use for flour, without destroying a reputation built upon this very product of this very region. Of course, this involves a flat contradiction and absurdity. But Mr. Pillsbury and his friends are nothing, if not contradictory and full of guile. The whole thing from their standpoint, is a series of misrepresentations and plausible fallacies.

More Valuable than Ever.

We call our readers' attention to the value, usefulness and direct profit of supplying themselves this year with the American Agriculturist, the cheapest as well as the most valuable journal in the country. Every number contains one hundred columns of original reading matter, by the leading writers of the country, upon all topics connected with the farm, garden and household, and nearly one hundred engravings made specially for the American Agriculturist. The paper, now in its 43d year, is unquestionably more valuable than ever before. Each number brings fresh evidence that no time or [illegible] is considered where the interest of the paper is at stake. Its House Plans and Improvements, profusely illustrated, are worth more than any costly architectural works. Its persistent and fearless exposure of humbugs and swindling schemes is of great value to the whole country, particularly the farming community. In short it has something good and valuable for everybody. Owing to a special arrangement with the publishers, we are enabled to offer the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL and the American Agriculturist for one year, and the engravings, "Foes or Friends?" and "In the Meadow" for $2.35.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MTTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, D. T.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemon and Amelia S. Begemon his wife as mortgagors, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the 21st day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventh day of April A. D. 1882, a nine o'clock and forty-five minutes a. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 353, 354 and 355, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of sixty-seven dollars and fifty cents with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the twenty first day of March A. D. 1882, and no action or proceedings has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lots, pieces or parcels of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Southeast quarter (se¼) of section four (4) in township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west of 5th principal meridian, according to government survey thereof.

HENRY HAMMEL, Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON, Attorneys of Mortgagee.

Dated January 22d, 1884. [39-45]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemon and Emelia Bogemon his wife mortgagors, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the thirteenth day of March, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1882, at ten o'clock and five minutes a. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 640 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of two hundred and forty-five dollars and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 13th day of March A. D. 1882, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southeast quarter (¼) of section number four (4) in township number one hundred and fifty one (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west, of 5th principal meridian, containing 160 acres of land.

HENRY HAMMEL, Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON, Attorneys of Mortgagee.

Dated January 22d, 1884.

[39-45]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, } ss. In Probate Court. Special term held Jan. 16th, 1884.

In the matter of the estate of John H. Gray, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of James K. Gray, administrator, setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come to his hands, and the disposition thereof; the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased and a description of all the real estate of which said deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions thereof; and praying that license be to him granted to sell the nw¼ of nw¼ Sec. 13, Township 149, Range 47, and the ne¼ of nw¼ Sec. 13, Township 149, Range 47, and lot No. 14, in block No. 3 in Hurlbut's addition to the townsite of Crookston. And it appearing by said petition that there is not enough personal estate, in the hands of said administrator to pay said debts, and that it is necessary in order to pay the same, to sell all of said real estate.

It is therefore ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the Judge of this Court on Saturday the 29th day of February, A. D. 1884, at two o'clock p. m., at the office of the Probate Court, in the city of Crookston, in said County, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not be granted to said James K. Gray, to sell said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county, and personally served on all persons interested in said estate, residing in said County, at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, and upon all other persons interested, according to law.

Dated at Crookston this 16th day of January, A. D. 1884.

By the Court, ROBERT J. MONTAGUE, Judge of Probate.

[38-41]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk. } ss. In Probate Court. Special Term, Jan. 16, 1884.

In the matter of the estate of Lillie Jennie Barteau, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Sidney H. Barteau administrator of the estate of Lillie Jennie Barteau, deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to heirs: It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard, by the Judge of this Court, on Saturday the 9th day of February A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the probate office, in Crookston in said County.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL a weekly newspaper, printed and published at Crookston in said County.

Dated at Crookston the 16th day of January A. D. 1884.

By the Court, ROBERT J. MONTAGUE, Judge of Probate.

[38-40]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Jan. 2d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 5th, 1884, viz: OLE O. GRANDALEN, Pre. D. S., No. 7,456, for the e½ se¼ S. 13, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Gutrim Overland, Even O. Grodorg, N. O. Grodorg and Gulik Overland, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[38-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Jan. 8th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given, that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on February 18th, 1884, viz: TAGER NILSEN, Pre. D. S. No. 7,085, for the nw¼ Sec. 13, T. 148, R. 42. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Nilsen, Ole Andreasen, August Nilsen, John J. Jones, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[37-42] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Dec. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 9th, 1884, viz: LUC DUBUQUE, H'd No. 1743, for the n½ sw¼ and s½ nw¼ S. 2, T. 149, R. 48. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Alfred Dumas, George Dumas, Leo Dumas of Kerbonville, Polk Co., Minn., Norbert Bernier, of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[36-41] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and thirty-seven dollars, ($237.00,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Gideon Derosier a single man, to Charles H. Minor, of Racine, Wisconsin, bearing date the 30th day of March, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of March A. D. 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 198 and 199, in the sum of two hundred dollars, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note for said sum of two hundred dollars; payable on the 30th day of March 1885, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum payable on the first day of January of each year until paid, and containing a clause that if default be made in the payment of any interest, or any portion thereof for the space of ten days after the same becomes payable, then all said principal and interest, shall at the option of the holder thereof become immediately due and payable, without further notice, and whereas two installments of interest amounting to thirty-seven dollars has been due and payable for more than ten days, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof or said installments of interest.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz; The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section No. twenty-two (22,) in Township No. one hundred and fifty-one (151,) north, of Range No. forty-six (46) west, of the 5 P. M., containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, according to the United States Government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the said County and State, on the 6th day of March A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 16th A. D. 1884.

CHARLES H. MINOR, Mortgagee.

DAVIS BROWNE, Att'y for Mortgagee.

[33-14]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Charles A. Curtis and Julia Curtis his wife mortgagors, to Peder Johnsen mortgagee, dated the 7th day of May A. D., eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of May A. D 1883, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 510 and 511 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of three hundred and ninety and 84-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 13th day of February A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure. The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lot number eleven (11) in block number twenty-five (25) in Traills addition to the townsite of East Grand Forks as said lot appears upon the plated map of the said addition to said townsite on record in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Polk County, Minnesota.

PEDER JOHNSEN, Mortgagee.

HANS SPELDE, Att'y of Mortgagee, Grand Forks, D. T.

Dated December 26th, 1883. [35-41]

[First insertion Jan. 10th, 1884.]

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

DEFAULT HAS OCCURRED IN THE CONditions of a certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by Knud Knudsen and Kate D. Knudsen. his wife, mortgagors, to Elwood S. Corser, mortgagee, which said mortgage bears date the fourteenth day of April, A. D. 1883, and was recorded on the seventeenth day of April A. D. 1883, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, in book "1" of mortgages on page 31. No action has been instituted at law to recover the amount secured by said mortgage.

There is claimed to be due thereon and is actually due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest from the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1883, at the rate of ten (10) per cent. per annum.

The premises set forth in and conveyed by said mortgage are situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, and are as follows, to-wit: Lot seven (7) in block fourteen (14) in the village of Carman, according to the recorded plat thereof.

The said mortgage contains a full power of sale in due form of law, in case of default of payment of the said principal or interest in said mortgage specified, or any part thereof, when due. Said mortgage also contains a stipulation on the part of the said mortgagor to pay the sum of ten dollars ($10) as and for attorney's fees for the foreclosure thereof.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the principal sum and interest due on said mortgage, and said power of sale has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by reason of said default and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and pursuant to the statutes in such case made and provided, the said above described mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the first day of March, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, together also with ten dollars ($10) stipulated by said mortgagors to be paid as attorney fees, and including also such costs as are allowed by law.

Dated this seventh day of January, 1884.

ELWOOD S. CORSER, Mortgagee.

GEO. H. SPRY, Attorney for Mortgagee, Minneapolis, Minn.

[37-42]

Public Auction Sale.

Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned will at the Livery Stables of Terry & Collins, on the corner of Main and Fourth Street, in the city of Crookston, County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at the front door of said stable, on said Main Street, on Saturday the first day of March A. D. 1884, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at public sale, sell the following described personal property, belonging to John B. Filistrault, to-wit: One large grey mule about eight or nine years old, to satisfy our claim, for labor bestowed upon, and feed and stabling furnished to said mule at the request of said Filistrault on the twenty-fourth day of October A. D. 1883, who was then and now is the sole owner of said described personal property and in whose legal possession the said mule was prior to said twenty-fourth day of October A. D. 1883, and until delivered to us for the keeping and care thereof by said Filistrault on said last named day. That the amount of our said claim herein is the sum of forty-six dollars, at the date of this notice, and that said personal property will at the time and place above named be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder therefor for cash at the time of such sale, to satisfy our said claim, and also the costs and expenses attending the said sale, and the keeping of said property until said day of sale.

TERRY & COLLINS.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Jan. 24, 1884.

[38-40]

DR. P. THORN.

Physician and Surgeon.

—OFFICE—

[illegible]

Choice Lots

FOR SALE

AT a BARGAIN.

IF YOU WANT A BONANZA

Look over the Lots now For Sale in

Sletten & Cromb's

ADDITION

Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of

SLETTEN & CROMB.

MONEY! LAND!

$100,000 To Loan. 20,000 Acres of Land for Sale.

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY

AND IT WILL BE SOLD.

Law and Insurance, Collections Made,

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in

BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Dec. 22d, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 5th, 1884, viz: HENRY WITTY, H'd No. 5651, for the s½ se¼ S. 19, and n½ ne¼ S. 30, T. 147, R. 47. He names the following to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Christ Olson, Peter Johnson, Frank Vogle and Andrew [illegible] all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

JOHN LEO. E. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 3, U. S. Land Office Building,

CROOKSTON [illegible]

Polk County Journal.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.
CROOKSTON: THURSDAY. JAN. 31

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel	76.
" No 2 " "	72.
" "	53.
Oats, " "	73.
Barley, " "	28.
Potatoes, " "	5 00.
Hay, per ton	12.
Beef Hides per lb	19½
Corn Beef "	18.
Roast Beef "	18.
Roast Veal "	15.
Roast Pork "	20.
Beef Steak "	29.
Pork Steak "	20.
Mutton Chops "	20.
Veal Chops "	12½.
Boiling Meat "	14.
Salt Pork "	20.
Pork Sausage "	20.
Bologna Sausage "	18.
Sugar Cured Hams "	16.
Lard "	

'ROUND HOME.

Judge F. Ives, of St. Hilaire is in the city.

Wheat took a jump of three cents Tuesday night reaching 70 for No. 1 Hard.

A grand masquerade will be given at the star skating rink on Saturday evening, February 2d.

We are told that scarlet fever and dyphtheria prevails to a considerable extent among the little ones in this city.

Tom Morris and brother took possession of their new store on Saturday and are getting regulated. They will have a neat and tasty shop when they get things regulated.

Mr. A. E. Johnson has returned from his visit to the old world. He reports that the prospects for immigration this year are good for as many as we have had heretofore.

Call at the new Palace jewelry store on Second Street and examine the goods. They are daily expecting the arrival of large additions to their already elegant stock of watches, clocks, jewelry etc.

Wheat has an upward tendency. On Saturday last it rose from 74 to 76 for No. 1 Hard and the prospects are good for a still higher price in the immediate future. It is safe to gamble on anything less than $1.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Hurlbut have been called upon to mourn the loss of their first born, a son five months old. He died on Saturday and was buried on Sunday. They have the sympathy of host of friends.

A slight fire in conductor Maxwell's house brought out the department on Saturday. Some bedding coming in contact with a hot stove pipe made things lively for a few minutes and did $100 damage or so.

If that St. Paul Globe was not a Democratic sheet it would be immense. Its market reports are the most reliable and its general news columns replete with all of the news of the day but its politics—O gosh!

On Wednesday the cases of the State vs Ben McKinney and the State vs Dave Carlton were tried resulting in a fine of $100 in each case. The State vs Pillard lasted until this afternoon.

Hon. B. Sampson writes that he has given up the idea of asking for an appropriation for a dam at the headwaters of the Red Lake River as he is fearful that it may interfere with the success of the Nelson pine land bill.

A large and enthusiastic meeting was held at Red Lake Falls on Tuesday to consider the proposition of bonding. It seems that they have had a very crude idea of the situation until it was fully explained, on Tuesday, and the sentiment seems to be largely in favor of bonding.

Wheat seems to be very uneasy in eastern markets, with a very pronounced upward tendency. The cause of the unusual January drop is no doubt the fact that the bulk of the wheat has been thrown upon the market more suddenly than in former years. Wheat is bound to rise.

Many farmers have concluded to summer fallow a large portion of their lands next season, and that is where their heads are level. If our soil is well cultivated we can raise as much wheat as ever and do it on one-half the land and with less expense. We should like to see this example followed by every farmer in the country.

The big Indian chief of the Red Lake Reservation was in the city this week. We are told that he came to dispose of a large quantity of pine logs that the Indians are getting out this winter. He intends to leave for Washington, with a few of his principal braves to lobby against the Washburn bill and in favor of the Nelson bill.

The officers of the Grand Forks' Crookston & Lake Superior railroad met at the office of Judge Reynolds on Monday night and elected E. C. Davis chief engineer and transacted other business of importance. It is expected that an election on the bond question will be called at an early day. The company intend to push things along the entire line during the coming summer.

The prospects for immigration into the Golden Northwest next spring seem greater than ever before, owing to the stress of hard times in the east. The Manitoba company report that they have never had more letters from the outside world than they are receiving this year inquiring about this country and they predict a large influx into the Northwest. If we succeed in obtaining the lands on the Red Lake Reservation, Polk County will get her share.

Mr. Chris Muggley a Crookston old-timer, is visiting friends in the city, looking for a location.

The electric now shines forth from the bell tower where it was placed for an experiment. It would do better on top of the tower.

Court convened on Wednesday Judge Chas. M. Start, of Rochester, presiding. Judge Stearns goes north on Saturday evening to try the election case in Marshall County.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 480 acres, 270 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and well, teams, and machinery to run it. On account of ill health will be sold at a big sacrifice for cash. For further particulars address JOURNAL office.

WANTED.

Fresh Milch Cows for which the highest market price will be paid. Address JOURNAL office.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

NOTICE.

I desire to inform the public, and all my old patrons, that I am still the proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, and that said nurseries have not been and will not be discontinued; and all statements made or published to the contrary are wholly untrue.

The late firm of Haseltine Bros. was dissolved in June, 1883, and the stock then in the nurseries was divided, and by agreement, and with my consent, E. W. Haseltine was permitted to leave his share of the old company stock remaining on the old nursery grounds to enable him to sell the same, but under the terms of said agreement said E. W. Haseltine must remove all his share of said stock from the Crookston Nurseries by the first day of June, 1884. I further desire to state that it is untrue that all correspondence in reference to the purchase and sale of stock in the old nursery name has been turned over to J. W. Lilly, Esq. The only matters turned over to said J. W. Lilly is the collecting of the bills and claims due to the late firm of Haseltine Bros. I shall continue to keep a full supply of forest trees and seeds for tree claims and the hardier varieties of small fruits such as will grow and bear in this country.

F. T. HASELTINE,
[89-1t] Prop. Crookston Nurseries.

Notice to Contractors.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Jan. 22, 1884.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until Monday February 11, 1884, for constructing a pile bridge in the town of Nesbit, in said county, according to plans and specifications now on file in this office.

The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, Minnesota.

P. J. McGUIRE,
[39-40] Clerk.

Notice to Contractors.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Jan. 22, 1884.

Scaled bids will be received by the undersigned until Monday February 11th, 1884, for building approaches to and raising and bracing the bridge recently erected across the Red Lake River at the village of East Grand Forks. Plans and specifications for said work may be seen at this office.

The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, Minnesota.

P. J. McGUIRE,
[39-40] Clerk.

Notice to Contractors.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
CROOKSTON, Jan. 22, 1884.

Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until Monday February 11th, 1884, for constructing a pile bridge in the town of Sullivan, in said county, according to the plans and specifications for the same, now on file in this office.

The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Polk County, Minnesota.

P. J. McGUIRE,
[39-40] Clerk.

To Rent.

Ready for grain in the spring 100 acres on Section 12 Township 149 Range 46 and 220 acres on Section 11 Township 148 Range 46. Both track have a good house and barn. Applp
Peter Cornelius. Crookston Minn.
[38-tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y.	2,064,930
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,096,497
Niagara,	1,567,437
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,863
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,888
Union, California,	1,30,068
British America,	1,242,009
North British	1,958,889

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co. of Hartford.

E. M. [illegible],
Insurance Agency

During the next thirty days Mrs. I. U Jennigns will sell millinery goods at cost. [36-tf]

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & ORDEAN.
[9-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [48-tf]

MARRIED.

McLEAN—MONROE.—In Grand Forks on Tuesday Jan. 29th, 1884, by the Rev. L. W. Cary, Mr. JOHN McLEAN of this city to Miss ANNIE C. MONROE.

The happy couple arrived from Grand Forks on Wednesday to receive the congratulations of many friends and will take up their abode in this city.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL, $100,000
SURPLUS, 1,400

(JUST PAID A DIVIDEND OF $10,000.)

MONEY TO LOAN on Long or Short Time on Approved Security.

INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Faithful Attention to Collections and prompt remittance. WE ARE NOT BANKING ON CHEEK OR BOMBAST, BUT ACTUAL CASH PAID IN.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE President.
E. D. CHASE, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier.

Fortier's Place,
Corner Broadway and Robert Street.

EVERYTHING NEW,
NEAT AND NOBBY.

Billiard, Pool, and the Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. The purest High Proof Whiskies at Wholesale Prices.

PURE IMPORTED GOODS ON DROUGHT.

CROOKSTON NURSERIES!
Tree Claim Stock.

I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds

FOR TREE CLAIMS

I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of

SMALL FRUITS,

such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcend cnt and Hislop Crab apple trees.

The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the

Old Nursery Grounds

in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

F. T. HASELTINE,
Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

MERCHANTS' Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier

Oats Wanted for Cash.
Inquire at Houston & Co's. (37-tf

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice

CROOKSTON, MINN.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed AND SALE STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices. Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

GRAND
CLOSING OUT SALE
—OF—
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
—AT—
CHINIQUY'S
Chicago Dry Goods House.
Below Cost!

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.
CHINIQUY.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE

THE
St. Paul, Minneapolis —AND— Manitoba RAILWAY,
WITH ITS
1,400 Miles of Road

Is the only line extending through the
Park Region of Minnesota,
To all Principal Points in
RED RIVER VALLEY,
NORTHERN MINNESOTA,
NORTHERN DAKOTA
—AND TO—
DEVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS,
—CONTAINING OVER—
9,000,000 Acres
GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department.

Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Immigration Commissioner.
C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn.

NEW
DRUG STORE IN GARFIELD
DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

—THE—
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & OLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Pure Drugs,
Reliable Medicines,
LOWEST LIVING PRICES,
AT
Medical Hall,
CROOKSTON,
Beecher & George, Prop's.

EIKEN BROS.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL
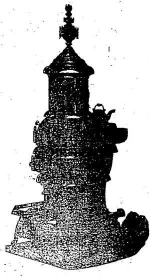
No. 40.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUME BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

E. M. Walsh,
DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IR[...] STEE[...] AND Blacksm[...] SUPPL[...] Building Sash,

ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

CITY ICE HOUSE!
E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

we are, yours respectfully.

E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $2 a cord.

[28-tf] LEECH & McMANUS.

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Propriet
SECOND STREET - Crooks

Having leased this new and comm[...] we are now prepared to supply the traveling public in first-class style. entirely new and newly furnished long experience in the hotel busin[...] [illegible] to meet the wants of our friends. We would respectfully [illegible] the public patronage. Call and see

P. A. DUFOU
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT
—MAIN STREET.—
CROOKSTON

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HA
H. L. PREPPS, Proprieto
MAIN STREET, CROOK
The Choicest Wines, Liqu[...]
Cigars on hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

The long-threatened retirement of John J. New from the office of assistant treasurer is finally announced as a fact. Mr. New appears to have packed up his belongings, left his resignation to be presented to the president on his return from New York, and quietly stolen away to Indianapolis. He is said to have been moved thereto by the pressure of private business.

Mr. Wakefield has introduced in congress a joint resolution fixing the head of navigation of the Minnesota river in the state of Minnesota. It fixes the head of navigation at a point on that river where the range line between ranges 33 and 34 west of the fifth principal meridian crosses the river, said range line being the eastern boundary of Redwood county.

The finance committee of the senate has refused to approve Mr. Sherman's bill to establish a basis of banking and also of Mr. McPherson's which provides an issue of circulation equal to the face of any government.

The house committee on postoffices and postroads agreed to report favorably Money's bill fixing the rate of postage on second-class publications deposited in letter carrier offices at two cents per pound.

Springer Harbaugh and his daughter, Mrs. Brooks, of St. Paul are in Washington. Mr. Harbaugh is one of the largest farmers in Minnesota.

Railroad Rumblings.

The drop in Northern Pacific first mortgage bonds from 101 3-4 to 95 1-2 has occasioned general comment and conjecture. These bonds, to the amount of $40 000,000, were issued in 1880 for the purpose of completing and equipping the road. They were secured by mortgage on the roadbed and all the lands of the company west of the Missouri river. The total grant amounted to about 40,000 000 acres. In November the whole 40,000,000 was sold to the Drexel, Morgan & Co. syndicate. The bonds have been fairly steady in price most of the time since, generally selling a little above par. The question now is whether the bonds have been too high.

The Winona, Alma & Northern surveyors are now at work between La Crosse and Winona.

The Union Pacific surplus earnings for the year were $11,391,658.

General News Gossip.

James Griffen, a young farmer of York township, Ohio, near Bellaire, invited his neighbors to a butchering the 19th. After the party gathered a fire was started with logs from an old cabin that had been torn down last spring, and the logs piled up for future use. After the fire had been burning for some time a young man noticed that one of the logs was hollow, and taking a poker, he gave it a punch. To the surprise and astonishment of all present some $20 gold pieces rolled out into the fire. The logs were rapidly pulled off the fire, and a general search was made. Gold pieces of all denominations were found ranging from $1 to $20, and the total sum was something over $10,000. Who owned it nobody knows.

The announcement is made that nearly all the rail mills, iron works, furnaces, and stove foundries of St. Louis, are either closed or running at half their capacity; that all glass works are closed and there is great depression among all classes, throwing perhaps 8,000 men out of employment and withdrawing a very large sum of money from circulation, which has heretofore been paid for wages.

J. B. and W. H. Anderson, grain dealers millers, bankers, of Menden, Mich., have failed. They had been in business there sixteen years and were considered solid. The business was quite extensive. No statement is furnished. A large amount of money reported locked up in the Cadillac failure the last two months was probably the cause of the firm's embarrassment.

Bradstreet's Journal furnishes the following: There was 310 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreet's during the week, ending the 26th, 11 less than the preceding week, 21 more than the corresponding week of 1883, and 105 more than the same week of 1882. About 80 per cent. were those of small traders whose capital was less than $5,000.

Frank S. Heath, late proprietor of the Cory, Pa., Herald, and chairman of the Pennsylvania state greenback committee of 1882, has been arrested on a charge of sending indecent matter, advice to abortionists, etc., through the mail. He gave bail in $1,500 to appear before the United States court in February.

Several railroads, including the Burlington, Alton and St. Paul, are declining to take grain for transportation to Chicago, unless for sale on track, because all the elevators are full. Ware-houses capable of holding 470,000 bushels were made regular on the 23d. There are 390,000 bushels on the track in Chicago.

C. S. Benham, who is six feet tall, threatens to whip Editor Dana, of the New York Sun for saying he had fled the city leaving $200 000 liabilities. He had only gone to San Francisco on a wedding trip, and forgot to take care of certain mining stock contracts. Benham has paid up everything.

It is understood that an attempt will soon be made by the New England riends of akes Ames, whose son lieutenant governor of M—sachusetts, to have expunged rom the records of congress the resolution f censure passed upon him by congress for he part he took in the Credit Mobilier.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railad company will return members of the airymen's association who attend the nvention in Faribault, Feb. 7 and 8 a e-fifth the regular rate of fare upon their owing a certificate from the secretary of association of their attendance.

In the United States district court, at St ul, criminal information was filed against gh Duffy, charging him with selling uor at Vermillion without paying the cial tax. He pleaded guilty and was sen d to thirty days' imprisonment and 0 fine, and committed until paid.

oseph Kuhn, who has done business in troit for the past thirty years as a private nker, money dealer, real estate and hip agent, has suspended payment. customers are mainly among the Gerworking people, of whom great numhad deposits with him.

he Northern Pacific has received its r new dining cars, making fourteen in now owned by the company. Only ven of these are now in use, but the oth will be put on as soon as the service is exded from Wallula junction to Portland.

ames Gordon Bennett's old yacht Daunt owned by Albert and George Nicker- of Boston, while bound from Boston the Mediterranean, put in at Fayal in a y condition.

he national executive committee of the hibition party have decided to hold a ional convention to nominate presiden candidates at Pittsburg, Pa., early in

ood "window dressers" get $2,000 a year New York dry goods houses. In Chi- $1,200 and $1,500 are paid for the same

e frigate Colorado, which has cost $1,- has been condemned at the Brookyard, and she will be sold at au

liabilities of George T. Collins, state contractor, Concord N. H., are $100,- nd assets $7,000.

Mrs. J. J. Astor has sent 4,063 homeless children south and west at a cost of $16,000 in the past five years.

A strip of ground an inch wide and 160 deep on Fifty-fifth street, New York, sold last week for $835.

John G. Thompson's paper the Columbus Ohio, Times, has been sold under a mortgage.

New Haven celebrated her 100th birthday on the 21st.

The Criminal Record.

Four weeks ago, upon information furnished by the German consul at New York, Herman Koerstein living in Chicago, was arrested for the embezzlement of 7,000 marks in Bromberg, Prussia. An officer bearing extradition papers from the German government arrived in Chicago the 24th. That afternoon a deputy sheriff went to Koerstein's cell, with the purpose of bringing him out for transfer to the officer. As the prisoner was about to leave the cell he drank what appeared to be a glass of water. Accompanying the deputy to the office, the prisoner staggered, dropped in a chair, shaking violently, whispered, "I am sick," and expired in twenty minutes. Koerstein had drank a deadly solution of cyanite of potassium. Half an ounce of the drug was found in his pocket. He was highly educated, and once stood high in Bromberg. He had been in this country four months. He leaves a wife in Germany and two young sons in Chicago.

At Socorro, New Mexico, Joel Fowler, a notorious desperado, was taken from the cell in spite of his frantic appeals for mercy and cries for help, dragged to a neighboring tree and hanged. The crime for which he was hanged was the murder of a man named James E. Cole.

Guerro, the Mexican who accompanied the sheriff in the chase after Big Dan Dowd, the murderer of one Bisbee, was found hanging to a tree near Tombstone, Ariz. The body was riddled with bullets. It is supposed to have been the work of Dowd's friends.

Two wealthy and young Brazilians in New York disputed over a money transaction. A challenge resulted, and the young men intended to go to Canada. A young lady friend informed the police, and the young men were arrested.

The general store of Joseph Taylor, at Alma, Ill., was burglarized and the safe robbed of over $1,000, which was to be paid men working in Taylor's coal mines.

John Schneider of Newark, N. J., who killed his brother in a fit of passion, pleaded guilty of manslaughter, and the plea was accepted.

Walter Doolittle, a Bloomington, Ill., spendthrift who made way with $10,000 in three months, blew out his brains recently.

The Casualties of the Week.

The principal business block at Woodhaven, L. I., was burned. Loss, $60,000. Adam Busch, a fireman, while rescuing a babe from the burning building, fell from a ladder and was fatally injured. Twenty-two families are destitute and homeless.

While a safe was being hoisted into the second story of a building at Canton, Ohio, the chains broke and the safe fell, crushing Rennold Rochers and William Miller, fatally injuring both.

Lord Norrey's stud stables near Oxford, England, were burned with fourteen valuable stallions. Sir Bevis, winner of the Derby in 1879, was saved.

Bartholomew's bit stock manufactory, Bristol, Conn., was burned. Loss, $25,000; insurance, $15,000.

A man named Just was killed in St. Wendell, Stearns county, by being crushed by a saw log.

At Liberty Mills, Ind., a pair of babies were frozen to death in a fireless bedroom.

Personal News Paragraphs.

Some time ago Belle Bosworth, a beautiful girl nineteen years of age, left her home in the western part of the city of St. Louis, Mo., to visit friends in Franklin. Just before the holidays she wrote her mother that she would be home to spend Christmas, and on the 24th of December she left Franklin for St. Louis. Since that time nothing has been seen of her, though it has been reported to the police that she was in St. Louis two weeks ago. It is feared that she has met the fate of Zoe Watkins as she was not a girl to leave home of her own account without notifying her parents.

A. S. Worthington, who succeeds Col. Corkhill, as a district attorney of the District of Columbia, is a Pennsylvanian who enlisted from Ohio when he was nineteen. He lost a leg at Kenesaw Mountain and Secretary Stanton put him in a war department place. He was afterward Stanton's law partner.

There is a great deal of quiet comment over the quiet marriage of Frederick Douglass to Miss Pitts. No one seems to know anything about it beyond the fact that they made up their minds to get married.

Mrs. William Appleton of Boston, has presented to the Cathedral of the Holy Cross, of that city, for its sanctuary, a carpet valued at $17 000.

Dr. John E. Lee, eighty years head physician of the Massachusetts lunatic hospital, died on the 21st at Hartford, Conn.

Queen Victoria has thanked Grace Greenwood (Mrs. Lippincott) for writing a life of the English sovereign.

Ben Hill, Jr., son of the Georgia senator, declines to be a candidate for attorney general of his state.

Ex Senator Fenton is in New York city for medical treatment.

Prof. Boisen, late of the Indiana state university, is dead.

Foreign News Gossip.

Gen. Gordon is conferring with civil and military authorities of Egypt and England. His mission is the complete evacuation of the Soudan including Karthoum. The khedive has appointed him governor of the Soudan with full powers, and has strongly advised him to take measures to secure the safety of civilians and Europeans. The khedive has summoned to Cairo Ameer Abd El Shakoor, son of the late sultan of Darfour, and offered to cede him the province of Darfour on condition that freedom of commerce should be maintained and the slave trade suppressed, promising he would not be required to pay tribute. Abd El Shakoor intimated that he would probably accept the offer. Col. Coetlogan writes there is food enough at Khartoum to last 6,000 men five months, and the usual grain supplies are arriving.

The London Standard's financial article says: Large suspensions in the grain trade have been expected for some time. A ring of speculators of London and Liverpool is in difficulties, but so many powerful firms are interested that it prevents a crash. Great efforts are being made to stave off the evil day in the hope that the market will improve.

Mackay writes to the London Times of the Commercial company, that the company's cables are completed, have no intention of entering into any agreement or coalition with the existing companies.

Dr. Julius Rosenberg of Temesvar, Hungary who killed Count Stefan Batthyany in a duel, has been condemned to two year's imprisonment to pay the costs of the trial.

Valo, the man servant of Monsignor Cesare, murdered in bed in Rome on the night of the 18th has confessed that he was the assassin. He had no accomplices.

John Edward Kelly, a Fenian, sentenced in 1867 to hang, and afterward transported, died in Boston recently.

A BELLE'S DISHONOR.

A Rich Woman to Be Sued for Bigamy by Her Husband.

From the Philadelphia Times.

The facts in a remarkable criminal suit, in which well-known Philadelphia people figure prominently, have just been made public by a preliminary action before one of the city magistrates.

Application was made to Governor Pattison a few days ago for a requisition for the arrest of Mrs. Belan, nee Miss Mary Solomon, for many years a young society belle of Brooklyn. On account of technical informalities in the papers the requisition was refused, with permission to renew it when the facts in the case were placed before his Excellency. The charge of bigamy is preferred by the lady's husband, Henry Benedetti Belan, a wealthy New Orleans merchant, now living in New York, where he has acquired residence for the purpose of beginning the prosecution.

The story is a very curious one. About three years ago Miss Solomon, who then dwelt in Brooklyn, on Pierrepont street, near Wall street ferry, left her home unknown to her parents. She was an attractive young lady and had many admirers. Her presence had been noticed at nearly every reception given on Brooklyn Heights. After being absent from home for nearly six months she wrote to her parents notifying them that she had married Henry Benedetti Belan, of New Orleans, where she was then living. They had taken up their residence at a prominent hotel in that city. The clerk of the house, Simon Johnes, showed much attention to Mr. and Mrs. Belan, and it is said that no sooner had they engaged quarters in the hotel than an intimacy sprang up between the clerk and Mrs. Belan, which, though not noticed by the husband, was remarked by all the boarders.

One evening about a year after his marriage the husband returned from a trip into the interior and found the rooms which he had occupied during his stay vacant. Two days elapsed before he ascertained that his wife, child, and the managing clerk had left for parts unknown. After putting private detectives on their track Mr. Belan ascertained that the trio had come on to New York and had there taken up their residence on Thirty-sixth street. In order to obtain the legal status in regard to some property the erring wife and her companion are said to have been married, she taking the risk of being indicted for bigamy. Then, under the advice of a lawyer that they could escape criminal liability, they came to Philadelphia and were married privately again. They have been living together in this city ever since. The husband by counsel, made a complaint on Friday before a police magistrate of this city for his wife's arrest on the ground of bigamy, and for Simon Johnes' arrest on the ground of adultery. The warrants were issued. The papers were sent to Pennsylvania and a requisition was applied for. The Governor is said to have declared that when a well authenticated certificate of marriage from New Orleans was produced and filed a requisition would not be necessary. The woman and the clerk can then be arrested and tried for the offence in Philadelphia, instead of sending them to New Orleans. From reports received it is stated that Mrs. Belan, who is quite rich, intends to leave her companion and return to her relatives in Brooklyn. Several attorneys are engaged on the case and hope to bring it to a speedy trial.

F. W. Thubber, who retired from business in New York, is estimated to be worth $2,000,000. He began with a few dollars, and gradually built up a colossal grocery concern. His age is fifty-four.

Addison once wrote: "Laziness grows on people. It begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.

One of Pennsylvania's Congressman, Mr. Campbell, was a type-setter and a Mississippi boatman, a Forty-niner, a brigadier general during the civil war, and Surveyor General.

William Black, the novelist, is dangerously ill. His physicians have absolutely forbidden him to do any more work, or to discuss literary matters at all for the present.

Cardinal McClosky's golden jubilee fund, for the erection of a marble pulpit in the Cathedral in New York, amounts to $10,000.

The Detroit Free Press longs for a Dickens, Scott, Cooper, Thackeray, Hawthorn, or almost anybody who can write us a good novel.

Scrofula

Usually develops in early life, and is a peculiar morbid condition of the system, usually affecting the glands, often resulting in swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, thickening of the lips, enlarged neck, sore eyes. A scrofulous condition is often hereditary but bad diet, too free use of fat meats, bad air, want of sunshine and nourishing food will induce it. Some people are troubled with scrofulous swelling of the glands, and with ulcers and kernels, which may cause very little pain; others may have inward scrofula, scrofula of the lungs, scrofula of the spleen, scrofula of the kidneys and scrofula of the bones. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will drive away any case of scrofula, and not to appear in another place, for their action on the blood and bowels will carry the disease entirely from the body.

Thirty fire alarms in St. Paul in January

Diseased Lungs

Are greatly on the increase in this country. It is estimated that 100,000 die yearly with Consumption! Many fall victims through their own imprudence. A better remedy than Allen's Lung Balsam for effecting a perfect cure cannot be found. Physicians are recommending it.

I have seen remarkable results from use of Swift's Specific on a cancer. A young man near here has been afflicted five years with the most angry looking eating cancer I ever saw, and was nearly dead. The first bottle made a wonderful change, and after five bottles were taken, he is nearly or quite well. It is truly wonderful. M. F. CRUMLEY, M. D., Oglethorpe, Ga.

Northern Pacific stocks are still weak.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c. Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c. "Rough on Coughs," Troches, 15c; liquid, 50c

My Wife and Children.

Rev. L. A. Dunlap of Mount Vernon, says: My children were all afflicted with a cough resulting from Measles, my wife with a cough that has prevented her from sleeping more or less for years, and your White Wine of Tar Syrup has cured them all.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

Our Correspondent's Researches and a Remarkable Occurrence He Describes.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., January 10, 1884.

Messrs. Editors: The upper portion of Vermont is one of the pleasantest regions in America during the summer and one of the bleakest during the winter. It affords ample opportunity for the tourist, providing he chooses the proper season, but the present time is not that season. Still there are men and women here who not only endure the climate, but praise it unstintingly, and that too in the face of physical hardships the most intense. The writer heard of a striking illustration of this a few days since which is given herewith:

Mr. Joseph Jacques is connected with the Vermont Central railroad in the capacity of master mason. He is well advanced in years, with a ruddy complexion and hale appearance, while his general bearing is such as to instantly impress one with his strict honor and integrity. Several years ago he became afflicted with the most distressing troubles, which prevented the prosecution of his duties. He was languid, and yet restless, while at times a dizziness would come over him which seemed almost blinding. His will power was strong, and he determined not to give way to the mysterious influence which seemed undermining his life. But the pain and annoying symptoms were stronger than his will, and he kept growing gradually worse. About that time he began to notice a difficulty in drawing on his boots, and it was by the greatest effort that he was able to force his feet into them. In this manner several weeks passed by, until finally one night, while in great agony, he discovered that his feet had, in a short while, swollen to enormous proportions. The balance of the narrative can best be described in his own words. He said:

"When my wife discovered the fact that I was so bloated, she sent for the doctor immediately. He made a most careful examination and pronounced me in a very serious condition. Notwithstanding his care, I grew worse, and the swelling of my feet gradually extended upward in my body. The top of my head pained me terribly; indeed, so badly that at times it seemed almost as if it would burst. My feet were painfully cold, and even when surrounded with hot flannels and irons felt as if a strong wind were blowing on them. Next my right leg became paralyzed. This gave me no pain, but it was exceedingly annoying. About this time I began to spit blood most freely, although my lungs were in perfect condition, and I knew it did not come from them. My physicians were careful and untiring in their attentions, but unable to relieve my sufferings. My neighbors and friends thought I was dying and many called to see me, fully twenty-five on a single Sunday that I now recall. At last my agony seemed to culminate in the most intense, sharp pains I have ever known or heard of. If red hot knives sharpened to the highest degree had been run through my body constantly they could not have hurt me worse. I would spring up in bed, sometimes as much as three feet, cry out in my agony and long for death. One night the misery was so intense that I arose and attempted to go into the next room, but was unable to lift my swollen feet above the little threshold that obstructed them. I fell back upon the bed and gasped in my agony, but felt unable even to breathe. It seemed like death.

"Several years ago Rev. Dr. J. E. Rankin, now of Washington, was stationed here as pastor of the Congregational church. We all admired and respected him, and my wife remembered seeing somewhere that he had spoken in the highest terms of a preparation which had cured some of his intimate friends. We determined to try this remedy, accordingly sent for it, and, to make a long story short, it completely restored my health, brought me back from the grave, and I owe all I have in the way of health and strength to Warner's Safe Cure, better known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I am positive that if I had taken this medicine when I felt the first symptoms above described, I might have avoided all the agony I afterward endured, to say nothing of the narrow escape I had from death."

In order that all possible facts bearing upon the subject might be known, I called on Dr. Oscar F. Fassett, who was for nineteen years United States Examining Surgeon, and who attended Mr. Jacques during his sickness. He stated that Mr. Jacques had a most pronounced case of Albuminuria or Bright's disease of the kidneys. That an analysis showed the presence of albumen and casts in great abundance and that he was in a condition where few if any ever recover. His recovery was due to Warner's Safe Cure.

Mr. John W. Hobart, General Manager of the Vermont Central railroad, states that Jacques was one of the best and most faithful of his employes, that his sickness had been an exceedingly severe one and the company were not only glad to have his services, but grateful to the remedy that had cured so valuable a man.

Mr. James M. Foss, assistant superintendent and master mechanic of the Vermont Central railroad is also able to confirm this.

I do not claim to be a great discoverer but I do think I have found in the above a most, remarkable case and knowing the unusual increase of Bright's disease feel that the public should have the benefit of it. It seems to me that a remedy that can accomplish so much in the last stages ought to do even more for the first approach of this deceptive yet terrible trouble.

F. B.

Grain has an upward tendancy.

Well's May Apple (Liver) Pills. 10c.
"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.
The "Rough on" Tooth Powder. elegant. 15c

An emminent physician first prescribed Piso's cure for consumption.

Judge McCrary thinks McMillan would accept if he were appointed.

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

The glory of a man is his strength. If you are weakened down through excessive study, or by early indiscretions, Allen's Brain Food will permanently restore all lost vigor, and strengthen all the muscles of Brain and Body. $1; 6 for $5. At druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 1st Ave., N. Y.

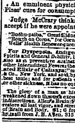

Cuticura

A POSITIVE CURE for every form of SKIN & BLOOD DISEASE. FROM PIMPLES to SCROFULA

ITCHING, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous, Inherited, Contagious and Copper-Colored Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair. CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin. CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

The Throat.—"Browns Bronchial Troches" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

Cured Clergymen.

Rev. L. S. Caulian, of Circleville, Kansas, says: Dr. Warner, your White Wine of Tar Syrup has been in my family and found to be all and even more than you claim of it. It is a speedy cure for all Throat and Lung diseases.

Level-Headed.

When Fogg was asked regarding the latest addition to the English language, he said he would ask his wife. She always had the last word. His wife said Carboline was not only the latest but the best.

Throwing a King.

An old Greek said that a horse, which is neither flatterer nor courier, throws a king with as little ceremony as he would a porter. Equally impartial is Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters which cures high and low of all ills arising from derangement of the digestive organs. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

I am a non-believer in Patent Medicines, but having experienced marked relief from Nasal Catarrh and hoarseness by the use of Ely's Cream Balm, I can recommend it to those suffering from this loathsome complaint and to those afflicted with hoarseness or stoppage of the throat so annoying to singers and clergymen.—Louis E. Phillips, 1428 N. Y. Ave, N. W., Washington, D. C. (Price 50 cents)

CHILBLAINS.— Sure cure. Sent anywhere by mail for One Dollar. Warranted to cure the worst cases. Address E. HOLLIS, Box 819, Minneapolis, Minn.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

ALLEN'S
Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,

C O N S U M P T I O N

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincinnati, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirel cured her. He says that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

CONSUMPTION.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well known citizen, who has been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam

is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form! Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.

As an Expectorant it has no Equal.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

The necessity for prompt and efficient household remedies is daily growing more imperative, and of these Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the chief in merit and the most popular. Irregularity of the stomach and bowels, malarial fevers, liver complaint, debility, rheumatism and minor ailments, are thoroughly conquered by this incomparable family restorative and medicinal safeguard, and it is justly regarded as the purest and most comprehensive remedy of its class. For sale by Druggists and Dealers generally.

SEEDS I grow them myself, and test them before selling. They are fresh and reliable. Don't buy any seeds from second-hand dealers. Write for my splendid Illustrated Almanac Catalogue—FREE. H. W. BUCKBEE, Rockford, Ill.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

AN OPTICAL WONDER For pleasure and business.

A NEW, original, cheap lantern, for projecting and enlarging photographs, chromo cards, opaque pictures and objects. Works like magic, and delights and interests everybody. Send for our full and free descriptive circular. MURRAY HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, N. Y. City, N. Y.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.

Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

S. S. S.

CAUTION.

Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable preparation, and should not be confounded with the various substitutes, imitations, non-secret humbugs, "Succus Alterans," etc., etc., which are now being manufactured by various persons. None of these contain a single article which enters into the composition of S. S. S. There is only one Swift's Specific and there is nothing in the world like it. To prevent disaster and disappointment, be sure to get the genuine.

Swift's Specific is a complete antidote to Blood Taint, Blood Poison, Malarial Poison and Skin Humor. J. DICKSON SMITH, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

I have had remarkable success with Swift's Specific in the treatment of Blood and Skin Diseases, and in Female Diseases. I took it myself for Carbuncles with happy effect. D. O. C. HEERY, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

I used Swift's Specific on my little daughter, who was afflicted with some Blood Poison which had resisted all sorts of treatment. The Specific relieved her permanently, and I shall use it in my practice. W. E. BRONTE, M. D., Cypress Ridge, Ark.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. New York Office, 159 West 23d St.

FREE HANOVER'S SPECIFIC NERVOUS DEBILITY TRIAL

HANOVER'S SPECIFIC Nerve and Brain Remedy. A guaranteed cure for Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality & Weakness, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Convulsions, Fits, Epilepsy, Headache, Wakefulness or any Evil result of indiscretion, Excess, Overwork, Abuse of Alcohol, Tobacco, &c. (over forty thousand cures). Price, $1.00 per box or six boxes for $5.00. A written guarantee to cure with every six boxes or money refunded. Send 15 cents for postage for FREE TRIAL BOX of 100 pills. Address Dr. M. W. BACON, Cor. Clark St. and Calhoun Place, Chicago, Ill.

CATARRH

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CATARRH
CURES COLD IN HEAD
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

Blessed Benefactors.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well-known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were skeptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that great medicine, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors. These Bitters are compounded from Hops, Buchu, Malt, Mandrake and Dandelion and other oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other medicines, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Kidney and Liver Regulator, and life and health restoring agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, these Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Do not suffer yourself or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is the purest and best medicine ever made; the "Invalid's friend and hope." No person or family should be without them.

"I was troubled for many years with serious Kidney and Liver Complaint, Gravel, etc.; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about, and was an old worn out man all over, and could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood is pure, kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72.—FATHER.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more, and I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom, and two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars.

H. W——. Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Experienced Book and Bible Agents in every County. Liberal Salaries Paid. Address, stating experience, P. O. Box 8,8, Chicago, Ill.

PENSIONS FOR ANY DISABILITY; ALSO TO Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Attorney, Washington, D. C.

Young Men learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

FREE INFORMATION ABOUT THE SOUTHWEST.

Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, California and Old Mexico OFFER THE BEST FIELD for Farmers, Fruit-Growers, Stock-Raisers, Capitalists, Merchants, Miners and Mechanics of all trades. Maps, papers and pamphlets, giving detailed information, MAILED FREE on application to C. B. SCHMIDT, Com'r of Immigration, A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kansas.

CALIFORNIA. HOMES and LANDS. Send 4 cents in stamps for the Sonoma County Guide, descriptive of the resources of the best county in the Golden State. Average Temperature, 65 degrees; Lowest Temperature, 25 degrees above zero. Proctor, Reynolds & Co., Santa Rosa, Cal.

DR. SPINNEY'S
TRADE MARK
NERVE TONIC

Nervo Tonic. A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections, Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases. Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money. Send stamp for circular. Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 104 South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

SENSIBLE TRUSS

ELASTIC TRUSS has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. Produce by all odds the finest Flowers, Vegetables and crops. Send for new Catalogue; contains everything for Garden, House and Farm. It will pay you to get it. Largest stock of pure Farm Seeds in the West. Beautiful Plants and Roses by the 100,000. JOHN A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*for Internal and External Use*) will instantly relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

PRACTICAL AND ORNAMENTAL Penmanship IS TAUGHT AND PRACTICED

THE ARCHIBALD BUSINESS COLLEGE, Corner First Avenue South and Third Street, Minneapolis. 200 Students in actual attendance Jan. 22, and number daily increasing. Seven Thoroughly Qualified Male Instructors Employed. In point of efficiency this College ranks among the first in the country. It gives Thorough Instruction in Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Commercial Law and Correspondence, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, Mathematics, Grammar, and all Preparatory Branches. It points as reference to the M. & St. L. and St. P., M. & M. R. Rs.; W. D. Washburn & Co.; J. I. Case Implement Co.; W. H. Jones & Co.; Gale & Co.; Deere & Co.; Meader & Co.; A. A. Ames, Mayor, Minneapolis; Millers' Association, &c., &c., where our graduates can be found. Students admitted any time and have their choice of studies. Send for "College Journal." Cut this out, as it will not appear again.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. 25 100 CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

FREE. By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of [illegible]

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

A SPECIFIC FOR Epilepsy, *Spasms*, Convulsions, *Falling Sickness*, St. Vitus Dance, *Alcoholism*, Opium Eating, *Syphilis*, Scrofula, *Kings Evil*, Ugly Blood Diseases, *Dyspepsia*, Nervousness, *Sick Headache*, Rheumatism, Nervous Weakness, Brain Worry, Blood Sores, Biliousness, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Kidney Troubles and Irregularities. $1.50.

Sample Testimonials.

"Samaritan Nervine is doing wonders." Dr. J. O. McLemoin, Alexander City, Ala.

"I feel it my duty to recommend it." Dr. D. F. Laughlin, Clyde, Kansas.

"It cured where physicians failed." Rev. J. A. Edie, Beaver, Pa.

Correspondence freely answered. For testimonials and circulars send stamp. The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., St. Joseph, Mo. Sold by all Druggists. (17)

Lay the Axe to the Root

If you would destroy the cankering worm. For any external pain, sore, wound or lameness of man or beast, use only MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. It penetrates all muscle and flesh to the very bone, expelling all inflammation, soreness and pain, and healing the diseased part as no other Liniment ever did or can. So saith the experience of two generations of sufferers, and so will you say when you have tried the "Mustang."

STROWBRIDGE BROAD-CAST

SEED SOWER

THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST. Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not [illegible]

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell [illegible]

N. W. N. U. 1884 No. 5.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Things in General.

Germany discovers the fact that tradesmen, manufacturers and tavern or restaurant keepers are the most usual matrimonial candidates. Both sexes ask most about money, next about intelligence, and least about religious belief.

An oleander at Spanish Town, Fla., covers a space of ground 36 feet in diameter. It is divided into 20 or 25 separate stems, the longest of which is 25 feet high. The group is at least five feet through and one single stem is 14 inches thick.

The Philadelphia Bulletin makes this frank admission: "Newspapers can make and unmake presidents, they can overturn corruption, they can forward great enterprises, but they are helpless to convince a single woman that decollete dresses, or high-heeled shoes, or wasp-waists are ruinous to health and deleterious to morals." It is but fair to explain that the Bulletin, in using the term, "a single woman," does not except married women.

A New York correspondent writes: "An inquiry at the Christian association brought the reply that $15 per week is the highest pay any woman can hope for either as teacher or book-keeper. The best pay is earned by a few experienced housekeepers, who are in the service of the rich families, and receive $1,000 per year and board. Some artificial flower makers earn $18 per week at this season of the year, and there are hundreds of well-trained women who would be glad to earn from $8 to $10 a week, while there are thousands whose earnings are from $3 to $6."

Somebody has been unearthing a lot of old depositions in a Kentucky clerk's office, and taking notes of the bad spelling of some of the great men of the past. A deposition in the handwriting of Andrew Jackson contains such spelling as "refference," "deponants," "untill," "ballance," "vallue," and dificult." Old Hickory's use of capitals was quite remarkable. Such words as "Dollar" and "Money" he capitalized, while he also wrote "almighty God."

The capitalist who sits down and lends his money for the highest rate of interest that he can get is a drone in the social hive compared with the active man of business who builds mills, factories and furnaces, and gives remunerative employment to hundreds of needy people.

Millemaine is the name of a new cereal which has been introduced into South Carolina from Columbia, South America. It is allied to sorghum and Guinea corn, and has the merit of an almost unlimited capacity to endure drouth. Cakes made from the meal have been described as better than corn cakes, and the grain has been pronounced by the chemist of the Savannah Guane Company superior in food qualities to wheat.

According to Dr. Sach, of Buenos Ayres, there is no danger of an exhaustion of the quinine supply. The experimental plantations in Java and the Island of Reunion have been very successful; and, besides these nurseries, the trees have been cultivated in Bolivia by the million for ten years. At three places in the last-named country, taken as they come, the number of trees growing is given, severally, at 700,000, 200,000, and 3,500,000.

The past season has again been very discouraging to oyster cultivators in England and the conviction has been forced upon them that further experiments will be only a waste of money. From one end of the southern coast of England to the other, thousands of pounds have been expended in endeavoring to protect the spawn at spawning time, but without the least sign of success. The cause of the failure is the want of temperature. Only native oysters will breed in the estuaries of the Thames, but of late years the summers have been so short and cold that there has been very little spat, and this is the reason of the scarcity and the consequent dearness of the "native" which the English esteem as the best of all oysters. Artificial breeding in England has been a failure. The only real success in the artificial breeding of oysters has been achieved at Arcachon, in the south of France, but even there, during the last two or three wet summers, the crop of spat has been only about one-fourth of what it has usually been.

HE DIDN'T FLAG THE TRAIN.

Big Bill Dempsey Taught Jim Ransom a Lesson Which He Will Never Forget.

A few engineers and firemen were sitting around a coil of steam pipe in the round-house telling their yarns. Among them was a pale young man, who had lost his health in a dry goods store and just engaged as an extra fireman.

"I never was so mad," said Big Bill Dempsey, "as I was when I licked Jim Ransom fur not flaggin' me."

"When was that? asked one of the firemen.

"Le's see, said Bill, thoughtfully, "that was in '79—the year they put in the Clarion side-track."

"For what offence did you punish him?" asked the pale young man.

"Hey?"

"What did you whip him for?"

"Waall," said Bill, "the confounded ejiot stopped down in the Kewanee holter, an' never sent no man back to flag me. I was a comin' down the hill lickety-split when I seen his way car. I had the old '70,' with twenty-four cars, an' hadn't no idee I could stop 'er, but I flung 'er over an' give 'er the plug fur all she was worth. I tore her ole fire all out, but I got 'er by the neck all the same. She stopped within three feet of Jim Ransom's way-car. Thunder an' sour milk, but I was mad! Jim was standin there, as rabbed as a woman on a crossin', an' says, "You infernal ejiot, why didn't you send nobody back to flag me?" "By gosh, Bill," says 'e, "I'll be darned if I didn't furgit it." "Oh, you did eh?" says I, an' I jumped down out o' that gangway an' give him the eternalist wallopin' he ever got."

"Why did you not report him to the superintendent, and have him removed for such gross carelessness?" said the pale young man.

"Say, look a-here, young feller, I'l give you a dead straight pointer," replied Bill. "If you're a commin on this road with them sort o' ideas, the quicker you don't come the better fur you. If it's good health you want, you jest rent out them air notions to some feller with kid gloves. Yes, I'd look pretty, I would, a-going' an' reportin' a man that got a family to take care of, an' have 'im throwed out of a job in the dead o' winter. Young feller, them ideas may do fur counter jumpers, but they hain't good fur notnin' to railroad with."—Chicago News.

On December 1, the total number of distilleries in the country was 665, against 856 at the same time last year, with a total daily producing capacity of 288,060 gallons against 263,000 the year before.

THE SONG OF THE CAMP.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

"Give us a song!" the soldiers cried,
The outer trenches guarding,
When the heated guns of the camps allied
Grew weary of bombarding.

The dark Redan, in silent scoff,
Lay, grim and threatening under;
And the tawny mound of the Malakoff
No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause. The guardsman said
"We storm the forts to-morrow;
Sing while we may another day
Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side,
Below the smoking cannon;
Brave hearts from Severn and from Clyde,
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love and not of fame,
Forgot was Britain's glory;
Each heart recalled a different name,
But all sang "Annie Lawrie."

Voice after voice caught up the strain,
Until its tender passion
Rose like an anthem, rich and strong—
Their battle-eve concession.

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak,
But, as the song grew louder,
Something upon the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned
The bloody sunset's embers,
While in Crimea valleys learned
How English love remembers.

And once again a fire of hell
Rained in the Russian quarters,
With scream of shot, and burst of shell,
And bellowing of the mortars.

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim,
For a singer dumb and gory,
And English Mary mourns for him
Who sang of "Annie Lawrie."

Sleep, soldiers! still in honored rest
Your truth and valor wearing;
The bravest are the tenderest—
The loving are the daring.

RURAL ENGLAND.

Holiday Visiting and Country Life.

London Correspondence Boston Herald.

To know anything whatever of the peace and love and joy of English home life, one must see this home life in the country. It is true that it is the English custom to have only the family and family circle in the house for the distinctive festivities of the holiday, but visitors are invited just before and after. The custom is getting less rigidly observed with every year, and now it is not uncommon to have "town" friends with the family through a fortnight ending with the new year, which is not observed at all. Among other such visits the most vivid in my memory is the very first I ever made to a country house in England. It was all so new to me, so bright and picturesque, so full of all I had read, as though it belonged to the old centuries and not a part of the new life of a busy commercial age that it came upon me making and leaving the impressions of a dream. That is the Christmas-tide at an English country house that I hold in mind most in relief and grateful love. It was an old hall in the mid-lands, and one of the most famous pack of hounds in England had their master living close at hand, and the "meets" were always in the immediate neighborhood. Children, grand-children and a few friends were the guests in the house of the "lord of the manor." My invitation to be of the number was clothed in language most touching to me at the time, for I was almost a stranger in a strange land, although I had made dear friends of certain relatives of the family. The note to me made it plain that it was not an affection of form, but that my acceptance would really, in the estimate of my host, confer a favor upon himself and his household. At the close of the note there was some such sentence as this: "Perhaps you will kindly bring 'No. 3.'" What on earth "No. 3" was I had no means of knowing. Up to that time, as well as up to this time, I had read no book of etiquette on the "Manners and Customs of Good Society." I knew it could not mean my own napkin ring, and I had no notion that it did mean my own valet. However, I found out through the friendly offices of a courteous friend that my valet was "No. 3," and it was supposed that I would not be wholly comfortable without a personal servant, an accepted custom in families and with gentlemen of "high degree" in England. I took the train to the station, and was there met, after a ride of an hour, by the foot-man who led me to a carriage, and "No 3" was provided with a cab which took him and the luggage on ahead of my carriage. It was quite dark when I arrived at the hall, and the fall of the day was chilly and damp. Upon alighting from the carriage, the door was instantly opened by a lackey of the most gracious manners and of the greatest readiness of service. In the great open square "hall" was an enormous blazing fire in a fireplace itself almost as big as an ordinary room. I was at once led to my bedroom, where already "No. 3" was in attendance. The lackey told me the dinner hour and said I must be shown the way to the drawing room by my servant. While I dressed "No. 3," made his toilet also, as he had been requested to assist in serving at table. It is a useful and sensible custom to have one's own servant, valet or footman, to accompany one to dinner parties to assist. A few minutes before 7:30 I was shown to the drawing room, where already were gathered the family and most of the guests. Up to now, I had seen no one but servants, but, when my name was announced, the host and daughter moved forward toward me and I was received with warmest cordiality. I had seen already in London dimly lighted houses, especially drawing rooms, but really this was so dark I could only, with difficulty, recognize faces. Of course, vulgar gas was excluded from the house. Here and there in this great, old-fashioned room, were lamps upon little tables and a few candles. And in every instance they were shaded so as to subdue and soften the light. The room was like a "whispering gallery." Everybody was talking, but talking as if in whispers. This was the tone of speech through the dinner and until the ladies left the table, and then conversation began general and in somewhat louder voice, though well-bred English people never speak in a loud voice.

We sat at the table perhaps half an hour after the ladies had left, when after dinner wines and coffee were served, and then we joined the ladies in the drawing room, where tea was served. Here the conversation became general, and as animated as drawing room conversation ever is, or perhaps ever ought to be. Then a little music, also a "rubber at whist"; then the gentleman repaired to the billiard room for smoking, billiards and—"brandy and soda." Perhaps I ought to say I had never up to that time seen ladies in such "full dress" for a house dinner. Most of the ladies were in fuller dress than I had ever seen before "off the stage," and I hardly knew what to do about it. "I was kind of ashamed." But everything is in custom. It is all one when you get used to a thing. About midnight the host, rather an elderly gentleman, excused himself and retired. I also started off with him, and, when I asked the breakfast hour, was told not to permit myself to be disturbed in the morning, but to breakfast when I liked, my host adding: "I think it very bad manners, y' know, to disturb a guest in the mornings." However, I was in time to join the gentleman and his eldest daughter at breakfast about 9:30.

During my visit there was a formal, and sometimes rather large, dining party each evening, and the dinner itself was always of a thoroughly good but routine sort. All English dinners are much alike, always of a thoroughly good, but always a bit heavy. Give the four seasons of the year, any one always knows what one is going to have when invited out to dinner. I have been to four dinner parties in the week, and had pretty nearly the same dinner each time. Were it not a good dinner, and always perfectly served, one would get very tired of it. Speaking of dinner companies, I was immensely amused one evening when, coming in from a drive, I said to the butler: "Head, who is to be at dinner this evening?" when, with exceeding pomposity, Head replied: "Nobody of importance, sir." However there were two officers of the army at dinner, and they thought no doubt, they were of considerable importance. However, butlers in great families in England are themselves most important personages, and disdain to consider untitled people of any consequence, except they be foreigners, which happened to be my claim to consideration.

Each day was planned and arranged for. The saddle horses were at the service of the guests till or after luncheon, and the carriages for such as chose to drive. One was left to one's self for the entire day, unless one chose to join a riding or driving party. The whole house—dining room, library and private room—was at one's use for the day, the drawing room and billiard room for the evening.

Customs differ in different families as to the precise way and order of keeping Christmas eve and Christmas day. In this family on Christmas eve there was the Christmas tree—rather a German than an English custom. Some one or two members of the family—perhaps the two eldest daughters—decorate the tree and hang it with the various presents for the different members of the family, servants and the guests. It is not considered good "form" for the guests to give presents, to the hosts and family at this time, but perhaps to send a remembrance in some simple way afterward. There was the oyster supper after the dinner, and about 10 o'clock we were all taken into a large sitting or living room, where the servants were already gathered—just 19 in number—and where the tree, about 15 feet high, was all a blaze of light and color. The presents were mostly of a very simple and rather inexpensive kind, consisting of pretty editions of books, albums for family and guests, and articles of wearing apparel and fineries for the servants. Each article was marked with the name of the person for whom intended and by whom given.

On Christmas morning the family assembled for prayers, and the guests on this occasion joined the family, and afterward all drove or walked to the parish church for service at 11 o'clock. It is expected on such festivals that the lord of the manor and his family will be present at divine worship. So the days and the weeks passed all too quickly. I have often since been in country houses, and have been the guest of great town houses, but I have told you the story of a Christmas time in a family now broken up and scattered, My host has joined the great majority. I have one less friend on this side, and one more precious one that side.

Views of the Pope.

From an interview with the Archbishop Gibbons: "Did it strike you that the Holy Father was perfectly alive to the wants of American Catholics?"

"Well, perhaps not quite so as to details. But since our arrival, as some of us have had three and even four audiences with him, he can hardly have failed to learn a great deal. The holy father is a man of rare and high intelligence, grand and wide-reaching views, and great literary attainments: He himself is the writer of nearly all those admirable encyclicals which have been issued of late years. For the rest you may judge of the character of the holy father from a remark he once made to me: 'I am desirous,' said he, 'of appealing in all things to the good sense and reason of the public.'

"He is a hard worker. Too often he begins to give audiences at 8 o'clock in the morning, and continues with scarcely any intermission for meals till 8 or 9 in the evening. The holy father's audiences are never perfunctory. He does everything thoroughly, and gives Catholics and non-Catholics like attention. Perhaps he is a little more courteous to Protestants than to Catholics. No; I never had occasion to discuss the 'Roman question' with him. In our conversations he naturally confined himself to American subjects."

"Have you ever detected any anti-Irish feelings in the holy father's conversation?"

"Never. He loves Ireland, and, indeed, ought to love her, for no other nation is more true to the church."

The Printers' "Thirty."

The printers of a newspaper office have a significant term for nearly everything connected with their trade. They speak to an extent in a language common to themselves; and the novice or the apprentice has first to learn the language of the printers, and next the language of the types. Among the words peculiar to the craft the word "thirty" is perhaps most often used and possessed of the most meaning. "Thirty" is the end. It is what "finis" is to a book or death to an individual. When "thirty" is reached the weary compositor drops his stick The day's work is done. How the term originated nobody seems to know, but from the printer it has fallen to the editor and become a portion of the education of the telegraph operator who handles press reports. The last page of "copy" from the editor-in-chief bears the "thirty," which indicates that the thoughts concerning the news of the day have been presented as fully as may be; the last proof from the proof reader tells the story in the appended "thirty" that his day's work is done; the "thirty" from the city editor denotes the completion of the record of the city's daily life, and the "thirty" on the manifold paper received from the telegraph operator conveys the information that the story of its waking hours is finished.—[Omaha Republican.

Mechanics Becoming the Masters.

Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Each ensuing day make more prominent the fact that we have come upon the time when the mechanic is master. We have crowded professions and ill-filled trades. A chance to fill the position of sub-assistant clerk in a wholesale house is eagerly grasped at by a hundred applicants, though the wages received be scarcely more than a chance to learn the business. Let a master workman try to obtain an apprentice at three times the salary offered the clerk and his applicants will be poor alike in quantity and quality. A skilled workman in any trade need never want for hire; he is eagerly sought after by hundreds of employers; he is independent of the condition of the market; the skill and cunning of his hand and eye are too valuable to lose, and must be paid whether the products are slowly or rapidly consumed. If business ceases, the master-hand is eagerly seized by some rival house, which knows and values the product of his skill. He who would crush down the obstacles to success in our days must have, as well as the wit to see the crevice, the strength to deal the blow. This is an age of the steam engine, and it is the engineer, not the conductor, who is master.

Miscellaneous Matters.

The head of a large manufacturing establishment, which pays its men weekly, says men thus paid are better satisfied, their credit at stores is better, and they are able to make their money go further in supplying their families with the necessities of life than those are whose wages are given to them only a dozen times a year.

There were 58,760 patients in the lunatic asylums of France last year, of whom about 27,000 were men and 31,000 women, showing that females are the most liable to insanity. That they are less influenced by treatment is shown by the fact that the average duration of treatment for men is 276 days, while for women it is 295 days.

The oldest and largest match factory in the world is at Jonkoping, in Sweden. It was established one hundred years ago, and there are now to be seen specimens of the matches used at the beginning of the present century, consisting of big faggots of wood furnished with a handle and a tip to dip in a bath of sulphur.

Australia begs for more colonists though it is receiving nearly 40,000 a year, and advertisements for laborers often present such inducements as these: "Healthful climate, good shooting, and free schools."

A Meriweather (Ga.) farmer discovered one of his mules feeding upon his geese. The flock had been diminishing mysteriously, and the loss had been attributed to foxes. One night recently, hearing a disturbance among his geese in the horse lot, he seized his gun and rushed to the lot to investigate the cause of the commotion. Getting as close as caution allowed, he fired in the direction of the noise made by the struggling goose. At the report of the gun his ears were greeted with a most terrific squalling from one of the mules. A light being produced it was discovered that the mule had received a part of the load in his nose. It was the mule that had been eating the geese.

Chinamen in this country, and especially in the west, have been quick to see the increased value of their services, caused by the enforcement of the restriction act. Soon after its passage the Chinese laborers in California demanded and received at least a third more in weekly wages, and now many of them are agitating for another increase. In the Sandwitch Islands Chinamen are noted for their propensity for strikes.

If drugs were thrown to dogs—and dogs were fresh enough to take them—it would be greatly to the advantage of humanity and the sheep business. And there is more occasion for this reform with us than anywhere else under the sun—as appears from the Siglo Medico's own statistics of the percentage of doctors to population of different countries; France has 2.91 per 10,000 people; Germany, 3.21; Austria, 3.41; England, 6; Hungary, 6.10; Italy, 6.10; Switzerland, 7.6; United States, 16.24. Happily, however, we are not restricted for cemetery room, and cremationism is on the increase.

The Celestial Empire has long been a favorite field for missionaries of the Roman Church, which has established itself in considerable force throughout the country, as well as at Pekin. There are no fewer than twenty-five bishops and apostolic vicars in China. About half of these are French priests, two of them being Jesuits, two of the order of St. Lazare, and the rest mostly appertaining to the Missionary Society of the Rue du Bac. The Lazarites have a large and important establishment in Pekin, close to the Imperial Palace. It is a convent, originally given to the Jesuits by the Emperor Kandy, but is now governed by Mgr. Delaplace, Bishop of Pekin, who has been for thirty-five years a missionary in China. It is noticed as a peculiarity of this convent that every one admitted to it is required to swear solemnly that he will not connive at Chinese rites, which it was once sought to combine with the Roman Catholic worship, but were proscribed by a bull of Pope Benedict XIV.

The Duke of Portland.

His Grace William John Cavendish Scott-Bentinck, fifth Duke of Portland, was certainly no ordinary nobleman. History might be searched in vain for another such patrician. He stands alone in the solitude of his own odd isolated originality. His character was a study. Why did he build underground? It was not for want of space above. The Bentincks own 153,163 English acres, besides London estates. He built magnificent stables and superb riding schools, but he never strode a horse. He built a ball-room which is almost without a rival, but he never danced. He erected skating rinks, but he never skated. He found employment for vast numbers, yet he could not have been respected, for the workmen felt that their labor was being thrown away. He was called the "Invisible Prince" because of the air of mystery with which he clothed himself. A member of the four leading London clubs, he never entered their portals. His shooting and hunting parties were unsurpassed, but he never saw his invited guests. He cultivated flowers and fruit, whose fragrance and flavor never ministered to his enjoyment. He bred trout by the forty thousand a year, yet he was not an angler. A great farmer, agriculture attracted him not. "Can't you let it alone?" was Lord Palmerston's advice to a perfervid politician. "Can't you leave me alone?" was the lifelong aspiration of the Hermit of Welbeck the Wonderful. He lived to his eightieth year. There is an expressive marble bust of him in the underground picture gallery. It is a kindly, shrewd, noble, and intelligent face. In the head a Lavater would see "constructiveness" writ large. The recluse loved to be hidden from the sight of men; he is now out of human gaze forever. Inquisitive sightseers may regard with wondering eyes the monuments of his unaccountable taste, but the builder himself they never beheld. "Eccentricity" was the good-natured description assigned to the strange anfractuosities of the departed duke's nature. He wanted to escape from the eye of the world, and by his efforts to elude notice he was always being brought into prominence.—London Society.

A perusal of Gov. Murray's message caused an aged mormon to hang himself.

1883 1884.

Let us drink to the year that is dying fast
Though his days were weary and long;
Let us sing for the year that has come at last,
Let us welcome him in with a song!
Let us speed with a song the sad old year,
With the trouble he brought in his train;
Let us greet with a toast the one that is near—
We had hoped: Let us hope again!

The snow that glistens on briar and thorn
Like a sheet o'er the landscape lies,
Like swaddling clothes for the year that is born,
Or a shroud for the year that dies;
And the night winds wail through the leafless tree,
And the blazing yule-logs' roar
Sounds the funeral anthem of Eighty-three,
And a prelude for Eighty-four.

Familiar faces make way for the strange,
And the old gives place to the new,
But faith in the future is firm through change
As dreams of the past are true,
Then a toast for the year that is coming fast,
May his days be merry and long!
And a dirge for the year that is gone at last—
We will speed him home with a song.
—F. Hetborn Watson.

Hot-Water Cure.

Years ago, the grandmothers of the present generation used to cure their children of colic by making them drink warm herb tea and applying hot draughts to their feet. Croup was relieved by dipping strips of flannel in in hot water, wringing them out, and then enveloping the child's neck with them. This old-fashioned method of using hot water as a remedy has again become fashionable, and is spoken of as something new.

Hall's Journal of Health points out the diseases in which the old remedy will do good, and those wherein it may do harm.

Take, for example, the case of a person who has taken cold in the lungs.

The circulation of the blood in the small blood-vessels in that portion of the lungs affected becomes sluggish; in some uses it is quite suspended; the general circulation is impeded through failure of an important organ to do the work required of it, and the whole system suffers; the man is ill.

Now, if we know why the disease exists, by what unnatural condition it is kept up, the remedy suggests itself; as, if a water-pipe were frozen up, any child knows that the remedy is heat.

And here is just where water as warm as it can be comfortably borne will effect a cure in ordinary cases.

Let the patient go to bed. Put bottles of hot water to his feet, and cloths wet in hot water on his chest. Let him drink hot water as freely as he can with comfort; it matters little whether it is clear hot water, or herb tea, it is nevertheless hot water.

With this treatment we are employing hot water at its full value.

Its internal use tends to thaw out the blood-vessels, and its outward application quickens the circulation in the blood-vessels near the surface; thus drawing on the deep-seated blood-vessels for supplies to keep up the activity, and thus the conjestion is relieved and the patient cured.

In dyspepsia, hot water taken internally, under proper restrictions, is no doubt useful, since dyspepsia depends on a congested and deranged condition of the digestive organs.

But in consumption and other diseases attended by general debility it can only be detrimental.

When a person is feeble from disease not marked with acute inflammation, the hot-water treatment necessarily increases the debility.

Here a tonic treatment is applicable—a treatment that will increase and enrich the blood and supply the fuel required to keep the machinery of life in motion.

The hot-water treatment is useful in removing obstructions from the machinery, but only in systems where there is a surplus of vital power.

To recapitulate: The drinking of hot water at proper intervals and in proper quantities is useful in dyspepsia, constipation, torpid liver, congestion of the stomach, chronic diarrhoea, and in various affections of the kidneys and bladder; provided that there are not at the same time serious diseases of the lungs, with debility.

The water should be as hot as tea is usually made, that is, from 110 deg. to 150, deg, and should be sipped, not taken rapidly. The quantity should be from half a pint to a pint.

It should be taken one to two hours after meals, and nothing should be eaten until at least one hour after-ward. The evening draught should be just before going to bed.

The hot-water treatment should continue until a cure is effected; the time required will vary from one to six months.

Earthquake Weather.

Anybody who has ever lived for any length of time at a stretch in a region where earthquakes are common objects of the country and the seaside knows perfectly well what earthquake weather in the colloquial sense is really like. You are sitting in the piazza, about afternoon tea-time let us say, and talking about nothing in particular with the usual sickly tropical languor, when gradually a sort of faintness comes over the air, the sky begins to assume a lurid look, the street dogs leave off howling hideously in concert for half a minute, and even the grim vultures perched upon the the housetops forget their obtrusive personal differences in a common sense of general uneasiness. There is an ominous hush in the conversation for a few seconds, and then somebody says with a yawn, "It feels to me very much like earthquake weather." Next minute you notice the piazza gently raised from its under-dropping wood-work by some unseen power, observe the teapot quietly deposited in the hostess' lap, and are conscious of a rapid but graceful oscillating movement, as though the ship of state were pitching bodily and quickly in a long Atlantic swell. Almost before you have had time to feel surprised at the suddenness of the interruption (for the earth never stops to apologize) it is all over; and you pick up the the teapot with a smile, continuing the conversation with the greatest attainable politeness, as if nothing at all unusual had happened meanwhile. With earthquakes, as with most other things and persons, familiarity breeds contempt. It is wonderful, indeed, how very quickly and easily one gets accustomed at last to these little mundane accidents. At first, when you make your earliest acquaintance with an earthquake country, there is something unspeakably appalling and awesome in the sense of utter helplessness which you feel before the contemplation of a good shivering earthquake. It isn't so much that the thing in itself is so very alarming—nine earthquakes out of ten in any given place do nothing worse than bring a bit of plaster ceiling, or wade you up with a sound shaking in your bed at night, it is the consciousness that the one seemingly stable and immovable element in one's whole previous personal experience, the solid earth that we are accustomed to contrast so favorably with stormy seas and fitful reezes, has at last played us false, and failed visibly beneath our very feet.—The Cornhill Magazine.

Personalities.

Charles Delmonico was the owner of a valuable library, which includes books on cooking from ancient times to the present day.

The Rabbi Hirsh Fassel, of Gross Kanzia, Hungary, a prominent leader of Jewish thought and polity in Europe, is dead at the age of eighty-two years.

Mr. Kalloch, ex-preacher, returning to San Francisco the other day, lectured in his old "temple." His audience consisted of a baker's dozen. His popularity is gone, and he finds himself, with Kearney, on the shelf.

Frank Steele, a life prisoner in the Kentucky state penitentiary for murder, is said to have been permitted to attend the funeral of his father, Judge Steele, last week, and unattended, upon the pledge of his relatives that he would return to the prison.

It is stated that the authority of Mr. Broadley, the eminent English lawyer who defended Arabi Pasha, that Messrs. Bennet and Barnum actually offered £250,000 for him, the Egyptian rebel to get £1,000 to himself. Mr. Bennett wished the services of Arabi, first, as a correspondent for twelve months, and then to hand him over to Barnum. The offer was made to Lord Dufferin.

Dean Le Breton, the father of Mrs. Langtry, now living in retirement at St. Brelade's, ten miles from St. Heller's He is said to be the handsomest man in the island of Jersey, tall and upright in bearing, with a dignified mien and features. He long ago was separated from his wife, who is chaperoning Mrs. Langtry. The latter has paid but one visit to Jersey since her marriage, ten years ago.

Many Washington ladies write themselves down as Mrs. "Secretary," "Mrs. General," "Mrs. Commodore," etc., in their social programme. The temperature has to be excessively low when Washington women are not doing some kind of foolishness.

Colonel J. N. Browning, of the Texas legislature, represents a district, popularly known as the Jumbo district, which is made up of sixty-seven counties and comprises about 64,000 square miles, or nearly one-fourth of the state. His friends claim for him that he is as big as his district, if brain and heart may be measured by the acre.

One of the most curious suits ever recorded was recently instituted by Mr. Kreglo, of Indianapolis, against Charles Graham. Years ago Graham had a leg amputated, and it seems that Kreglo, who is an undertaker, has kept it in his vault since. The other day he began suit for vaultage, the account reading thus: "To vaultage on a limb of Charles Graham for one hundred and sixty-eight months, at $3 a month, $504."

The laws of Maryland still make a minister of the gospel illegible as a legislator. A Rev. Mr. Hudson was recently elected to a seat in the legislature but was met with the constitutional objection. He pleaded that he was no longer a minister, having quit preaching. But it was of no use; once a preacher, always a preacher—in Maryland.

Mr. S. S. Cox will soon begin work upon a book to be published by a publishing house at Norwich, Conn., which he has contracted to finish by July, and for which he is to be paid about $75,000. It is to be a political history of the country from the time of Buchanan's administration, and the publication, it is expected, will in a measure serve as a contrast of political views with the forthcoming work by Mr. Blaine covering the same period.

Seeing After Ten Years.

New York Times.

The Rev. Backus, of Union College, has had his sight restored after ten years' blindness by cataract. The Shenectady Union says: "Dr. Backus' joy on returning to his family, able to see their faces for the first time in ten years, can not be described. Many whose voices were perfectly familiar to him were in their faces entire strangers. He had never seen his grandchildren. Some friends had changed and grown old in ten years, and but for their familiar voices would scarcely have been recognized. In the city the changes have been as great. The Young Men's Christian Association, of which Dr. Backus had been an influential member for many years, had built a large and handsome structure on State street, and he had passed it every day for years, but never saw it until last week. So throughout the city the doctor is almost a stranger, and each day finds some improvement over ten years ago. In answer to the question as to how his spirits were affected at the thought of being blind, Dr. Backus said that when in perfect health the appalling sense of his loss rarely occurred to him."

Circulation of the Air.

Without the atmospheric ocean in which our globe is immersed, our world would be as dead as the moon. Yet into it are continually pouring carbonic acid from billions on billions of human and bestial lungs, still more hurtful effluvia from as many bodies, miasma and malaria from thousands of miles of decaying vegetable matter, the poisons of disease and pestilence the world over and the gases given off by the decomposing dead of man and brute.

So vast is this ocean, and so rapidly does it take up and scatter these noxious elements through its measureless masses, and so much of them is appropriated as food by the vegetable world, that the air as a whole may be regarded as practically pure. This result is due, in main, to the circulation of the air. mighty elevated currents of which flow from the heated tropics toward the north; while counter currents from the Arctic regions flow beneath to fill the vacuum. Besides these, are every variety of local currents, from sea to land and from land to sea, and between colder and warmer areas. Without this circulation, the air of our cities and towns especially would be loaded with poison.

But every house is a little world, with its air in perpetual circulation, between the warmer and the colder parts, the inside and outside, the cellar and attic, the bed-room, the parlor and kitchen. Closed doors do not prevent this circulation.

Hence the need of a thorough system of ventilation. Variations in the atmospheric pressure cause even the miasma in the soil for a large distance around the house to be drawn or driven into the cellar, thence to be diffused into the rooms generally. The vitiated air of sleeping-rooms and water-closets carried into the halls and there chilled, may sink into the halls and rooms below.

In tenement houses, houses with "flats," and in "family hotels," without adequate ventilation, each family is at the mercy of every other for purity of air.—Youth's Companion.

Sumner's First Meeting With Greeley.

The following amusing account of Charles Sumner's first meeting with Greeley, never before published, is given in the current number of Every Other Saturday:

Charles Sumner, many years before he was known in politics, sought the acquaintance of Horace Greeley in New York. He found the journalist much engaged, and was invited by him to come to his house the next morning and take breakfast. Mr. Sumner was not an early riser, and he liked a good breakfast when he did get up. He rather anticipated one in this case. At the early hour named by Mr. Greeley, he left the Astor House, took a stage and rode several miles up Broadway, and after much difficulty found the residence of his new friend at an old-fashioned farmhouse, situated in the middle of an orchard between Broadway and the river, where he was hospitably received by the occupant. After considerable conversation with Mr. Greeley, the latter remarked to his wife, who had come into the room, that Mr. Sumner would probably like something to eat, She expressed a doubt whether there was anything in the house, at which Sumner, who was really hungry after his long ride, was somewhat—well, surprised, to say the least. "Why, mother," said Greeley to his wife, "you must have some milk, some bread and milk in the house." She thought that it might be so, and soon appeared with a mug, two bowls and some crackers, which she placed on a bare pine table, and the two incipient philanthropists ate their breakfast in peace. Anybody who knew Sumner and his dainty ways in those things can appreciate the situation. No doubt it was the first and last time he ever did justice to bread and milk. The friend to whom Sumner related this incident had a feeling, which time rather strengthened, that the older philosopher was practising a grim joke on the gay and somewhat festive young man from Boston. Sumner, however, never could appreciate a joke, and considered the transaction a real one so far as good faith was concerned, although he related it with considerable glee. Perhaps he had in his heart something of the Thackeray, who once said to a friend in Boston, "I often wish I knew whether Becky Sharp was really guilty when found by her husband with the Marquis of Steyne under such remarkable circumstances."

England's Rigid Marriage Laws.

From the Toronto Mail.

It is sometimes stated, particularly in papers in the states, that the rigid marriage laws of England cause much unnecessary suffering. They may produce individual cases of unhappiness that are more conducive of benefit in the aggregate than the loose code across the line. There is a case in point. Mr. Weldon separated from his wife on the grounds of incompatibility of temper. He allowed her $1,500 a year, a furnished house, and servants for her separate maintenance; but this did not satisfy Mrs. Weldon. She wanted her husband, and applied to the courts to have him compelled to live with her. The courts decided in her favor, and held that he must maintain the marriage relation or go to prison. Mr. Weldon appears to be a man of peace, and it seems hard that he should be compelled to live with a turbulent woman. But this very hardship will impress all England with the solemnity and importance of the marriage contract. No one will be likely to enter this relation lightly with the case of poor Weldon before his eyes. Where there is no outlet to a passage a man hesitates about entering it; but in the states there are so many facilities for divorce, marriage, instead of being a solemn and binding contract, is regarded more lightly than a trivial business partnership.

A Temperance Man.

A gentleman took the pledge the other day, but somehow his abstinence from the moderate quantity of wine he was accustomed to drink did not agree with him. His doctor was sent for, who recommended a slight alcoholic stimulant. This advice was received with horror "How can I," said the sick man, "Violate my vow? I have forbidden my servants the beer which they love so well, and I am going to preside at a Blue Ribbon meeting next week." "All I can say," said the doctor, "is that a stimulant is necessary for your health. You had better get a bottle of whisky and hide it away, and when your shaving-water comes up just mix yourself a tumbler of whisky and water." The doctor departed, and, meeting his patient's servant a week afterward, he asked him how his master was going on. "Oh, very well as to bodily health," was the reply; "but, between you and me, Sir, I think he has gone wrong in the head—he has taken to shaving himself six times a day!"—Temple Bar.

"Sing a Song of Sixpence."

You all know this rhyme, but have you ever read what it is meant for? The four-and-twenty blackbirds represent twenty-four hours. The bottom of the pie is the world, while the top crust is the sky that over-arches it. The opening of the pie is the day dawn, when the birds began to sing, and surely such a sight is fit for a king. The king, who is represented as sitting in his parlor, counting out his money, is the sun, while the gold pieces that slip through his fingers as he counts are the golden sunshine. The queen, who sits in the dark kitchen, is the moon, and the honey, with which she regales herself, is the moonlight. The industrious maid, who is in the garden at work before her king—the sun—is risen, is day dawn, and the clothes she hangs out are the clouds, while the bird, who so tragically ends the song by "nipping off her nose," is the hour of sunset. So we have the whole day, if not in a nutshell, in a pie.

Addison once wrote: "Laziness grows on people. It begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.

A female missionary just returned from China relates that her confession to some Chinese woman that she was forty years old and unmarried brought down upon her the opprobrium of her hearers.

One of Pennsylvania's Congressman, Mr. Campbell, was a type-setter and a Mississippi boatman, a Forty-niner, a brigadier general during the civil war, and Surveyor General.

William Black, the novelist, is dangerously ill. His physicians have absolutely forbidden him to do any more work, or to discuss literary matters at all for the present.

F. W. Thubber, who retired from business in New York, is estimated to be worth $2,000,000. He began with a few dollars, and gradually built up a colossal grocery concern. His age is fifty-four.

SLEEP SONG.

Hush the homeless baby's crying,
Tender Sleep!
Every folded violet
May the outer storm forget;
Those wet lids with kisses drying,
Through them creep!

Soothe the soul that lies thought-weary,
Murmurous Sleep!
Like a hidden brooklet's song,
Rippling gorgeous woods among,
Tinkling down the mountains dreary,
White and steep.

Breathe thy balm upon the lonely,
Gentle Sleep!
As the twilight breezes bless
With sweet scents the wilderness,
Ah, let warm white dove-wings only
Round them sweep!

O'er the aged pour thy blessing,
Holy Sleep!
Like a soft and ripening rain
Falling on the yellow grain,
For the glare of suns oppressing,
Pitying weep!

O'er thy still seas met together
Charmed Sleep!
Hear them swell a drowsy hymning,
Swans to silvery music swimming,
Floating with unruffled feather
O'er the deep!

—Lucy Larcom.

ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

Interesting Recollections of Scott, Lee, Lincoln and Stanton.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Ex-Adjutant Gen. E. D. Townsend now on the retired list, was one of the most active and trusted officers at Washington during the war. His position placed him in almost daily contact with the president, the general-in-chief, when in Washington, and the secretary of war, and he saw how the rulers of the country labored with weighty problems before reaching official decisions. His new book, "Anecdotes of the Civil War in the United States," just published by D. Appleton & Co., has many historical as well as entertaining qualities. The general writes these recollections in a quiet, pleasant vein, and with evident close attention to facts. The book is not made up of scrappy anecdotes, but is rather a recital of important state proceedings and events in Washington, with incidents attending them. It is hardly necessary to say that Gen. Townsend does not violate any confidences. He has many interesting things to say of Buchanan, Lincoln, Scott, McClellan, Halleck, Stanton and scores of others prominent in the war.

In the fall of 1860 he was one of a party of twelve or fourteen who dined with President Buchanan at the Soldiers' Home. Conversation turned on the probable secession of the Southern States. Mr. Buchanan said little until Massachusetts was mentioned, when he remarked, with considerable warmth: "I wish Massachusetts would secede; she is practically already out of the Union by her action in the fugitive slave matter." Gen. Townsend does not give much space to Buchanan, though acknowledging his kindly social impulses. The unflinching loyalty and high-minded patriotism of Gen. Winfield Scott were perfectly well known to Gen. Townsend who was on Scott's staff until the venerable soldier was succeeded by McClellan. Gen. Townsend was present when Col. Robt. E. Lee had his final interview with Scott, April 19, 1861. Scott had written to Lee that he wished to see him. When Lee came in (writes Townsend), I was alone in the room with Gen. Scott, and the door to the aides' room was close. I quietly arose, keeping my eye on the general, for it seemed probable he might wish to be alone with Lee. He, however, secretly montioned me to keep my seat, and I sat down without Lee having a chance to notice that I had rizen. The General having invited Lee to be seated, the following conversation, as nearly as I can remember, took place:

Gen. Scott. You are at present on leave of absence, Col. Lee?

Col. Lee. Yes, General, I am staying with my family at Arlington.

Gen. Scott. These are times when every officer in the United States should fully determine what course he will pursue, and frankly declare it. No one should continue in Government employ without being actively engaged. [No response from Lee.]

Gen. Scott [seeing evidently that Lee showed no disposition to declare himself loyal, or even in doubt]. I suppose you will go with the rest. If you purpose to resign, it is proper you should do so at once; your present attitude is an equivocal one.

Col. Lee. General, the property be-onging to my children, all they possess, es in Virginia. They will be ruined if ey do not go with their State. I can ot raise my hand against my children.

Gen. Scott then signified that he had othing further to say, and Col. Lee ithdrew. The next day, April 20, 1861, tendered his resignation, and it was cepted the 25th. Gen. Scott made no mark upon the subject, but he was idently much grieved at thus parting h a man of whom he had been just- proud, and for whom he had rished the highest personal regard. as probably near the same day as interview with Gen. Scott, that the owing incident, related to me by the Col. Shiras, occurred. Shiras was e office of Adjt. Gen. L. Thomas n Col. Lee came in there. Standing e side of the table opposite where nas was sitting, Lee said: "Gen. as, I am told you have said I was itor." Thomas arose and looking n the eye, replied: "I have said o you wish to know on what au- ty?" "Yes," said Lee. "Well, on uthority of Gen. Scott!" Lee mut- "There must be some mistake," eft the room.

. Townsend saw much of Mr. ln, and gives a number of the ed stories used as illustrations e war President. "An old friend r. Lincoln was conversing with the dent at a time during the war things looked very dark. On his leave he asked the President e should say to their friends in cky what cheering news he could im. Mr. Lincoln replied: "That ds me of a man who prided him- reatly on his game of chess, hav- eldom been beaten. He heard of chine called the automaton chess- r, which was beating every one played against it. So he went to s skill with the machine. He lost rst game, so with the second and ird. Then rising in astonishment his seat, he walked around the ine, and looked at it a few minutes. stopping and pointing at it he ex- ed. "There is a man in there." oy friends," said Mr. Lincoln, ng himself up to his full height, e is a man in there."

. Townsend's reminiscences of aty Stanton are quite extended. following are quotations: "Mr. entered upon the duties of ry of War with a due appreciation difficulties and responsibilities. beset by persons who had 'axes d,' and some of them were not ous as to the means of gaining d. He found that a determined uld often alone enable him to nt obstacles in the way of the ervice. This, added to the nervability which infallibly attends k, sometimes made him arbitoffensive in his manners. But I always found him ready to make amends when in the wrong—if not directly by apology, yet by some exceedingly kind act which more than atoned for his hasty words. He confirmed this impression when about to take final leave of the War Department by saying to me that the only regret he felt in severing official relations with the officers who, under his administration of the War Department, had so faithfully and intelligently served the country, was that sometimes when racked in body and mind he had not been able to control himself, and had addressed language to them which he afterwards regretted. Indeed, he had often reminded me of the man who had had a hard time in his domestic circle, where he was forced to restrain himself, but, finding some one tying his shoe-string on the door-step, he vented his pent-up passion by knocking him over, saying, 'you are always tying your shoe.' This thought often enabled me to refrain from a sharp answer, when it would have done more harm than good. Yet I did not always take an unmerited rebuke quietly. He sent down for me one day to go to his room in the department. I found him alone, pacing the floor. He asked me rather sternly why I had done a certain thing that had just come to his knowledge. I gave him my reasons. Said he: 'You were wrong; you ought not to have done any such thing.' As I differed from him I made no sort of reply. Then he asked me why I had not done something else instead. I told him why, briefly explaining the circumstances. He said in a milder tone, that he did not agree with me. To this I made no reply. Then he asked, 'Don't you think you were wrong?' I said, very deliberately and positively: 'No, Mr. Secretary, I do not think I was wrong, and moreover, I may as well add, once for all, that my best judgment and ability were uniformly exerted to foresee what may require to be done, and to do it as well as possible. If I fail, it is not from want of endeavor; and when you find fault, as you sometimes do, it cannot quicken me to greater care and exertion, but only makes me indifferent whether I please you or not.' He said quietly, 'I rebuke whom I please.' 'Yes sir,' said I. Having waited some time, and finding he said nothing more, but continued walking up and down in deep thought: I asked him if he wished anything further. He said: 'No,' and I withdrew. Half an hour after the messenger summoned me to his room again. I thought it quite probable he would do as he did with a former chief of a bureau who got angry at the way Mr. Stanton spoke to him, and resented it by saying he would not allow any man to address to him such language. It was at the beginning of his administration, and the Secretary asserted his authority by ordering the refractory chief to a remote city and never afterward allowing him to return to duty. But I had taken my stand deliberately and meant to maintain it. The secretary was still alone and standing by his high table. Beckoning to me with his finger in a pleasant way, he put his arm around my shoulder and drew my head close to his, when he whispered to me a very important secret, which it was not at all necessary I should know. He had weighed all I had said, found I was right and took this method of showing me extraordinary confidence by way of acknowledgment. This course which the secretary pursued more than once, fully accomplished his generous purpose without subjecting him to a direct confession of wrong, which he thought might weaken his influence. He knew that I well understood so. In moments of leisure he would often send for me, and in the most pleasant manner inquire about my business, to inform himself of what was going on, and then converse generally on topics requiring consideration. In this way he maintained a sufficient knowledge of things he might have to act upon, and broke in upon the headlong current of events which seemed to cause everything to be done in a hurry.

"The absurd and malicious tale that Stanton took his own life was forever refuted by the letter of Surgeon Gen. Barnes and affidavits of Wm. S. Dupee was and David Jones. If anything more wanting to confirm me in the persuasion of the falsity of such a story, my own knowledge would suffice. I watched by the body of Edward M. Stanton the entire night after his death, and could not have failed to know if there was anything wrong about it. Moreover I could never be brought to believe that a man who so often gave utterances to religious convictions as he did in friendly conversations with me could have possibly perverted his mind so as to commit such a deed. Only some three or four years preceding his decease, he invited General Barnes and Meigs and myself to be present at his baptism. The ceremony was performed in his chamber by the Rev. Dr. Sparrow, his old time professor at Kenyon College, none others, except his family, being present.

She Could Keep a Secret.

"We're bound to be equal to you men," said the Mason's wife; "we formed a secret society of our own last night." "Indeed," said the worshipful master, composedly; "then I hope, my dear, your project will be successful. Is it a benevolent society, or what?" "That's none of your business. It's a secret society, and we've swern by solemn oath not to divulge anything relating to it." "Very good, my dear," observed the worshipful master, returning to his paper; "I'm sure I do not wish you to violate your oath." "It wouldn't matter if you did, I wouldn't. You keep your secrets close enough—and to think of that stupid Mrs. Furbelow! she could recollect neither the grip nor the sign. It took us an hour to teach her. When I gave her the sign, like this (suits the action to the word), she would make it in this way, ha! ha! Her stupidity would have been exasperating if it hadn't been ridiculous, and as for learning the grip, why, she would have it that it was this way—give me your hand a minute—there, she would have it that way while it was this way; and the pass word! she couldn't keep it in her memory two minutes. Over and over again I told her it was 'Be just and fear not,' and she would have it, 'Swear not at all,' or 'Do unto others as you would be done by,' ha! ha! we almost despaired of getting it through her head. But we made her understand at last. Oh, yes! we are going to have a flourishing society, and we can be as secret about it as you men are about yours."

Then the lady went off to attend to her household duties, and the worshipful master hid his face behind his paper and smiled.—Somerville Journal.

The English and the French Parvenu.

Give 50,000 francs to a Frenchman and he will place them in the funds and retire from active life. Give the same sum to an Englishman and he will either spend it in a month or go to the colonies and turn farmer. It is all or nothing with him. Fifty thousand francs! In English money that makes but £2000. What a meagre sum! How small it sounds to the ear of an Englishman! In landed property alone the Duke of Devonshire has a fortune which amounts to about £8,000,000, which means 200,000,000 francs. He is one of the richest of the peers of England, but there are many richer than he. The Duke of Westminister, for instance, whose fortune is something incredible. The word nobleman in English is almost synonomous with rich men. This is the secret of the prestige enjoyed by the aristocracy. The day on which the aristocracy have the right to dispose, according to their pleasure, of the property which now increases day by day on account of the law of primogeniureship, they will cease be to a political power; they will become just what their French brethren are—a group of prejudiced men. The English parvenu is still more objectionable than his like in France, because he is not, as the latter has, a certain leaven of admiration and respect for knowledge and talent. When he is in good society the Frenchman contents himself with rattling his guiness while the other will tell you without hesitation that he might have turned his hand to poetry or painting, or easily learned Latin and Greek; if he had set himself about it, but that, like a good Briton, he preferred to be useful to his country and go in for business. Barring this, the two types are similar, always excepting this little difference—that the French specimen has invariably arrived in Paris in wooden shoes and with 40 sous in his pocket, whereas this kind of covering for the feet is unknown in England, and the English parvenu always comes up to London with only half a crown about him.

RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

A Well Known St. Louis Official Hears From a Man He Saw Killed Twenty Years Ago.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Just twenty years ago to-day the Thirty-seventh Virginia Regiment, under Col. Bob. Claiborne, now Prosecuting Attorney of the St. Louis Court of Criminal Correction, sallied forth from Moorhead, Va., to meet that holy terror of all Confedrates, the celebrated "Stoneman Brigade." Gen. Stoneman was on his famous raid, the object of which was to assail Lee's army in the rear, while the Army of the Potomac attached him in front. He had already met and whipped half-a-dozen bands of rebels, and Col. Claiborne's regiment was the most formidable antagonist he had yet encountered. The engagement was not an important one, and Purvis' "Record of the Rebellion" is the only history of the war which mentions it. But it was remarkable for the daring bravery of two men, who proved themselves the only true soldiers out of a whole company. In the early part of the day Col. Claiborne's regiment was, with the exception of one company, bearing the whole brunt of Stoneman's terrific onslaughts. By three o'clock in the afternoon the fine body of men which that morning formed the Thirty-seventh regiment had been reduced to a mere handful. They had been decimated again and again. One more attack and not a soul would have been left. With the best of their men either killed or wounded, and the balance ready to succumb with fatigue and wounds, there seemed no possibility of escape for any one. But suddenly the missing company appeared on the field, and though, even with the re-enforcements, the fight was hopeless, a shout of relief went up from the wearied and bleeding survivors. There was only one chance for them, and their commander was quick to see it. In a flash he had leaped from his horse, and, calling on the new arrivals, he shouted:

"Every man dismount and follow me!"

But at that moment the blue coats of Stoneman's brigade appeared over the crest of the hill in front, and the cheers of the Union soldiers were ringing in the ears of the confederates. In vain did their colonel try to rally them and urge them on. The solid line of steel in front was too appalling, and almost to a man they broke and fled. A second later and Col. Claiborne found himself deserted by all his men but one. That man was a rough backwoodsman from North Carolina, whom he had, but a short time before, taken from the ranks and promoted to a captaincy for brave and daring conduct on the battle-field. His name was Roberts, and as he pressed close beside his commanding officer he shouted: "I'll stay by you, Colonel, if I lose every drop of blood in my body." The words were hardly out of his mouth before he fell full length on the ground with a rifle-ball through his chest.

The next moment Col. Claiborne was surrounded by the boys in blue and captured. He afterward reported to the Confederate Government the death of Capt. Roberts, and from that day until yesterday, exactly twenty years, he has heard nothing of the man who aided him in his charge on Stoneman's brigade.

Yesterday morning Col. Claiborne, while looking over his letters, came to one with the postmark "Raleigh, N. C.," addressed in lead pencil to Maj. G. R. Claiborne, St. Louis. On opening it the first thing he saw was the name Capt. T. B. Roberts. Jumping to his feet he exclaimed to a bystander: "My God, I have got a letter from the dead. I saw this man shot and killed with my own eyes at the battle of Morehead, Dec. 31, 1863, and here is his writing to me."

The letter, however, explained how Capt. Roberts escaped, and as all the circumstances are so remarkable, it is produced here verbatim:

Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 56.—Maj. Claiborne: I have been trying to find out your address ever since the war; have asked hundreds of people about it, and have only just succeeded. I believe I would rather see you than any other man on God Almighty's earth. Do you remember when you rode up to me at the battle of Orange Court-house? I was only a tarheel soldier before that, but when you done what you did I would have died for you. Then do you remember the fight at Morehead, when you and I started alone to charge Stoneman's brigade? I tell you that fellow Stoneman was the worst cuss in the whole Yankee army for us fellows to tackle. But that d—— company of mine. Wan'ty the the meanest, most cowardly——of——you ever saw? I tell you they were the worst God Almighty ever had a hand in making. No decent man would have run off and left you in the lurch the way they did. If they felt like me they would have died, every d—n mother's son of them, first.

You thought I was dead, didn't you? Well, I am the healthiest dead man in North Carolina. I got an ugly wound in scrimmage at Morehead, and never did know how it all turned out, but long after you had all gone I came to and found a hoss there and managed to get on to him and ride until I found some friends who took care of me and brought me out O. K.

Now, Major, I want you to write me a long letter, and tell me all about yourself and what you are doing. Your true friend, CAPT. T. B. ROBERTS,
Overseer at State Prison, Raleigh, N. C.

Capt. Roberts speaks of Col. Claiborne as Major, because he first knew him before he was made a Colonel. The latter said to a Globe-Democrat reporter yesterday that he should spend most of his time to-day writing to his old comrade.

In India the remarkable sunsets of November created superstitious fear, and numbers of holy men went about preaching impending disaster.

ACROSS THE PLAINS.

The plains were wide and vast and drear,
The mountain peaks seemed cool and near,
The sun hung low toward the west,
"So near," we sighed, "are we to rest."

But journeying through the closing day,
Our feet are weary of the way;
Far, far before our aching sight
The plains lie in the waning light.

The mountain peaks that seemed so near,
And hold our rest forever there,
Are far across the desert lands—
We vainly cry with lifted hands.

O hills, that stand against the sky,
We may not reach you ere we die;
Our hearts are broken with the pain,
For rest and peace we may not gain.

Upon the plains we faint and fall,
Our faces toward the mountain tall:
Our palms are clasped, but not to pray;
So die we with the dying day.

EBENEZER GRATH'S WIFE.

BY "A COUNTRY PARSON."

"Eben Grath, will you come into breakfast; this is the third time I've called you. I believe you are uncommon deaf this morning." Ebenezer was sprinking his potatoes in the patch near the house. The bugs were accomplishing their destroying work, and nothing but the Paris green would discourage them. It was a little old house, innocent of paint, a story and a half with a leaneto, a great brilliant tree overshadowing the roof, and the ground in front sharply descending to the road. It was a sidehill farm facing the east. It would seem a tough tussle with nature to get a living out of this rocky soil, to say nothing of the luxuries of life. Why the very weeds looked stunted and rocks, rocks, abounded everywhere. Even Grath said: "It seemed as if the Almighty left what few He had over in Jordan. It was a mighty hard road to travel anyhow." Although Ebenezer Grath had never vexed his soul about it, he would sit in the doorway with his stump of a pipe, looking off on the meadows and stream that neighbor Jackson owned, hour after hour, wondering "why it was always his frisky luck to be poor." The said Jackson in the mean time was breaking up a piece of muck which he had drained, and was going to plant with strawberries. "Waste of time," Eben said, "fiddlin' round in an old muck hole." But Jackson cleared three hundred dollars the second year by his industry. Eben Grath was "shiftless," there is no better word; good natured but with no gift. He was like the rock down in the east pasture, crumbles, no stability to it. He lacked the fixedness of the granite about him, his backbone needed stiffening, he was spoiled in the making up. He would tramp all day fishing without a murmur, but it made his back ache to dig potatoes. "He kalilated he had no call that way." There were four young Graths. Likely children they were, healthy, well formed and full of vitality. They had managed to live so far on a fifty-acre farm, the last payment on the mortgage just met, and at last out of debt.

Ebenezer Grath had a wife, and that was an important fact to him. She had "faculty," a knack for affairs, an indomitable push. She was a type of a certain class of New England women who seem to belong to no social circle, but make a place for themselves by the very aggressive pluck that will not be daunted. She had a good common-school education; a farmer's daughter, she knew how to work, and liked to. Ebenezer Grath was a good-looking young man with some money and she married him, the only poor-bargain she had ever made, but this was serious enough. The problem of life faced her very soon. She had got to meet it, and with characteristic energy she would not allow fate to scoff her. If you know anything about this strain of blood, you will understand that this woman would not let go her grip on life without a struggle. If she died, she would die in honorable warfare. She never would strike her colors. But what a call it was for patience, heroism, an iron will. To work the farm was one thing, but to make Ebenezer work was quite another. Even her heart failed her almost, but she never let it be known. She had put her hand to the plough of her life, she would not look back. And so she cast about to see what could be done with a scrubby farm for the support of an increasing family. The children came along fast enough, and they brought care, worry and pain; but this woman had an iron constitution. She went to death's door more than once, but she would not die.

One day she went to the village, taking her baby with her. She was quite depressed: Ebenezer grew more shiftless; she was not strong. The interest on the mortgage would soon be due, and where was the money coming from? As old White jogged on she glanced at the agricultural department of the weekly paper. There was something about market gardening and the profit of a little land well cultivated. She read it with a new interest. So occupied was she that a neighbor passed her in his wagon and she knew nothing about its Why could she not do something in this line? Since the coming of summer boarders to the region there was a market for such things. She would think it over. She had been married ten years and the fourth baby sat beside her. It had been ten years of worry and struggle. They had picked berries in summer and braided hats and seated chairs in the winter. They had done anything that would bring in an honest dollar. She had always been interested in chemistry from a school girl. She had a special aptitude in that direction. Agricultural chemistry was somewhat discussed in the papers; she had once heard a lecture in the village on the subject. This woman was quick to catch hints and follow out a line of thought to its practical results. When she broached the subject to Eben, he said, "Blazes, Jane, what won't ye think of; can ye contrive a plan to raise vegetables without work?" "You can't raise them on this farm without brains?" she replied, and fell into a brown study. A day or two after she announced to Eben she had leased for five years five acres of land on the flat grown up to trash. "Haint we got a land enough?" he asked in amazement; "I'll be switched if I don't believe you daft; Jane Grath." "If I be you'll pay the doctor," she replied grimly. That five acres of muck must be cleared, and Ebenezer Grath found he must help if he wanted peace. When Jane had that set to her jaw he knew there was no call to argue, and so, with a neighbor and much grumbling, he set about it. It was a big chore, but Ebenezer Grath's wife was relentless, and it was accomplished. And then she had it drained, borrowing the money to have it done. "What on arth is the use of planting these plaguey things in this swampy hole? I believe you'll bring me to the poor house." "I have kept you out of it for ten years," she said sharply.

She got the land for twenty-five dollars a year, it brought in nothing to its owner before; he was glad enough to realize anything from it. The drain pipes cost her thirty-five dollars. The first year land was broken up and she planted potatoes, and she realized three hundred and fifty bushels. The market was short. She had an extra fine crop, and Ebenezer peddled them out. He was a capital hand at this, he enjoyed it all and was a good salesman. Ebenezer Grath's wife found she had made $250 out of her potato patch. They were about to build a new barn for the hotel down at the village. The soil was a rich loam, and in excavating for the cellar this must be removed. Ebenezer Grath's wife noted this one day and she bought it for a trifle and had it transported to her five acre lot. Then she bought up the ashes in the neighborhood. People said "she was sinking her brains in that slough hole." She was, but it was no fool-hardy undertaking. Her crop of potatoes answered her critics. But this was only the beginning. She began to study agricultural chemistry with new interest, more fertilizers were bought, the neighbors said she was crazy, and the following spring strawberries, cabbages, celery and squashes were growing where two years before low brush covered a muck hole. She had spent the winter evenings in study. She mastered the special care required for each crop. Eben and the two boys with a hired man, were able to do the work; she could have led an army if that had been her duty. The people said it was amazing how much was accomplished getting that land into shape, and putting in the crops. She developed a genius for this business. As the second year drew to a close she knew that success was assured and that ten years of battle was to have its victory at last.

Now this may seem a tame recital, but it was a busy life for her. She arose with the sun and she was the last to retire. It was brains against a sterile farm and a shiftless husband. She developed shrewdness and business capacity. She made a market for herself, and soon acquired a reputation for the quality of her vegetables. She was proving a woman's right to do a man's work. Ebenezer Grath remarked: "It was thunderin' cur'ous how awful quick a woman's brain works; he believed there was more of' em." Now, you may think Jane Grath was a muscular, musculine creature; without that fine-bred bearing which leisure and wealth bring with them; but here you are mistaken. At the opening of our story, she had borne four children, with ten years struggle with proverty and an indolent husband behind her. Better times had just begun to dawn; but Ebenezer Grath's wife was a fine looking woman and she had an air about her and a carriage that many a fashionable woman might envy. A large figure, excellently proportioned, with a head well set on broad shoulders, her sharp gray eye had command of it; and her magnificent hair, tawny as the lioness's skin, was a fitting coronal to so striking a figure. What a pity you say, that this woman should be compelled to burn out her life in such humble work! But soft; was there no display of heroism and poetic action in this life lived near to nature's heart? She had mastered dilemmas and fought disaster and conquered fate, and now, as a steady income was assured, there would be more leisure and the children could have better advantages. Ebenezer Grath had really begun to develop; he could not help it, or he must die of shame. To live with such a woman was a liberal education. He did a man's work, and he looked on Jane with an awed respect.

One of the summer boarders at the hotel was terribly sick, Jane heard of it when she was down to the village. The proprietor was paying his bill for vegetables, strawberries, etc. "We have a verr sick man up stairs, Mrs. Grath, and we can't find out what is the matter. You have experience in sickness, won't oou step up?" She was an excellent nurse. She had the light touch, the keen perception and calm bearing indispensable in a sick room. She went up with the hotel keeper's wife. He had not overstated the fact, the man was terribly sick, delirious, the face red and swollen. Jane Grath was very thoughtful all the way home. There was a pathetic look on her face, and once a tear rolled down her cheek. Fifteen years now she had been married to Eben; she was 36 years old. She thought she had done her duty by him and the children. They were in comfortable circumstances now, the children were getting up out of the way. She was strangely silent when she got home; Eben and the children wondered what had come over mother. Long into the night she sat in the doorway, while the stars hung out their light, and the moon flung its shadows on the valley below. A strange tenderness fell on her face. At last she arose, closed the door and retired. Eben was fast asleep. She looked on his face as on the dead, a moment, and saying "I must do it," fell asleep.

The man at the hotel had small pox and none of them knew it; he would be left to die when they discovered his condition. She knew it at once. When Jane Gray was 18 she was engaged to a merchant she became acquainted with at her aunt's in the city. They were to be married when she was 19, and were going to the West Indies, but her mother was taken sick, it proved her last sickness, and she had to choose between duty and love. Mr. Sinclair was obliged to go at such a time, he pleaded with her to go with him, but the white face of her mother pleaded the stronger. She must obey duty, and he went alone. As she closed the dying eyes of her mother she never regretted her decision, but it was a terrible trial. She loved John Sinclair, and it was like taking her life to let him go. Then she married Ebenezer Grath. Her wanted her, her mother was dead, a stepmother ruled the home and she consented. The sublime passion of love had been stirred once in her soul; this was simply convenience. But she had been a truthful wife to him; you see what she accomplished. The hunger of her soul only spurred her to accomplishment. When she entered the chamber at the hotel she saw the man had small pox. She saw also that it was John Sinclair. Love cannot be deceived; seventeen years make their changes, the flush of delirium could not hide the truth, and she saw her long-lost love, among strangers with a loathsome disease upon him. She had again to choose between love and duty, and you know what such a woman would do.

She had a long talk with Eben, and for once he had nothing to say. There was a look on her face that he dare not question, such as the martyrs might have on the morning of their death. She set her house in order. Her eldest girl although young, but fourteen, was capable, she was like her mother, they must all help. There was a choke in her voice when she bid them good bye, and Eben carried her down. "Jane, you think you are doin' your duty; I don't blame ye, but its mighty tough now on us," and he turned away with a supicious moisture in his eyes. When Jane Grath announced her business and what the matter was with the man, there was a pause at once. Mr. Paine said he must be moved at once. "Moved?" answered Jane Grath, as she came down from the chamber of the office, and her jaw set and her voice rang, "It would be certain death; I will take charge of him; he will not be moved." The boarders all left. An Irish woman was found who had had the disease to assist her. The proprietor and his wife stayed out of shame, and because Jane Grath demanded it. The house was quarantined, the yellow flag flew above it, and then began the fight with death. We say this is not a heroic age. Perhaps not, but this woman in the bloom of womanhood, notwithstanding all her hardships, approaching an easier life, husband and children left behind, was nursing an old lover she had not seen for seventeen years, when to nurse him was to face death. She had let him go from her because duty demanded it, although, it almost broke her heart; she came to him now at a fearful sacrifice because duty demanded it.

Those awful days and nights of pain, that loathsome disease too horrible to describe, delirium that required all their strength to control, fever that burned and stung like scorpions, sinking spells that left but a breath in the body, hour after hour through the hot August days death held high carnival about that couch. Some times Eben or the children would stand out on the street and Jane would open the window for a moment and talk with them, and they would look at her as forever separated from her, and she in another world. But this fight could not last always. John Sinclair had the best of nursing, but his hour had come. The web of his life was soon to be finished. The day the fever turned, he became rational. He recognized Jane, and called for a lawyer. As fortune had it, Esquire Lane had had the disease and came. John Sinclair was a very rich man—a millionaire—but it would not save him now. He left it all to Jane. She protested, but he insisted. "My dear, you have periled your life; you have left your husband and children. Seventeen years ago I chose between money and love, you between love and duty; you shall have your reward." But she thought little of money, in that presence—the mystery of death, the solemn gate-way between two worlds. He died hard. It was terrible; a strong man reduced by disease and with a strong hold on life. All day and until midnight he beat back the angel, and then, with a cry of exultation, he was gone. Jane Grath lay unconscious for hours, oblivious to all outward things.

But she escaped the disease. Her fine constitution and good sense in managing the sick room was her salvation, and she returned home at last, and they received her as from the dead. Eben averred, 'The Almighty saved her for us poor critters, for what could we do without her." But Ebenezer Grath's wife was a rich woman—the rich woman of the region. She had an ample income and a good sense in administering it, which she had learned in years of hardship. She did not lose her balance in her great good fortune. She had the culture and breeding of a gentlewoman, her children were educated by their intercourse with her from day to day, and when they all went abroad for some years of travel, she directed the tour, and Ebenezer declared with good nature that "Jane was a crackin' smart woman; he had no sort of show side of her, he'd allow."

"Holly Cottage."

THE IDEAL SOLDIER.

What Induces Bravery on the Battlefield.

Well, what is the need of describing the ideal soldier, seeing that, because of fallen human nature, he is all but an impossibility? But as the marauding "Yank" philosophically remarked to Gen. Sherman.

"You can't expect all the cardinal virtues, uncle, for $13 a month!"

No, but you can get a good many of the simpler martial virtues for less money. There is not much subtlety about the ordinary run of martial virtues. My own belief, founded on some experience of divers of all nationalities in war time, is that most men are naturally cowards. I have the fullest belief in the force of the colonel's retort on his major.

"Colonel," said the major, in a hot fire, "you are afraid; I see you tremble!"

"Yes, sir," replied the colonel, "and if you were as afraid as I am you would run away!"

I do think three out of four men would run away if they dared. There are doubtless some men whom nature has constituted so obtuse as not to know fear, and who, therefore, deserve no credit for their courage; and there are others with nerves so strong as to crush down the rising "funk." The madness of blood does get into men's heads, no doubt. I have the firmest conviction that in cold blood the mass of us would prefer the air quiet rather than whistling with bullets. Most men are like the colonel of the dialogue—they display bravery because in the presence of their comrades and of the danger they are too great cowards to evince poltrooney. Thus the average man made a capital soldier in the old shoulder-to-shoulder days. British yokels, British jail-birds, German handicraftsmen, German bauers, French peasants and French artisans, were all pretty much alike and made creditable "cannon-fodder." They would all march into fire and thole its sting, each man's right and left comrade reacting on him and his rear file supporting at once and blocking him. In the fire the national idiosyncrasies developed themselves. The "funk," zone, so to speak had been traversed and the Briton moved on steadfastly, the German advanced with slower step, the Russian stood still dodgedly, and the Frenchman spurted into a run with a yell. When the blood began to flow and the truck men went down, the passion of the battle became the all absorbing question. And so, whether by greater or less steadfastness, or greater or less dash, the battle was won or lost. Till the culminating point, no man was ever thrown wholly upon his own individuality or ever lost the consciousness of public opinion as represented by his comrades—Archidald Forbes in the Fortnightly Review.

An Immense Vineyard.

From the San Francisco Call.

In the immense vineyard of Governor Stamford at Vina there are, at present, 10,000 acres planted in grapevines of different varieties, the greater portion of which are young, and as yet have not been productive. The old Gerke vineyard, which forms the nucleus, covers a space of seventy-five acres; to this, 1,000 acres of young vines were added in 1882, and 1,500 acres in 1883. They are all very thrifty, and form a beautiful sight when viewed from any direction. The irrigation of this vineyard is, perhaps, the most complete in the world. At regular intervals through the vineyard avenues are cuts which are forty feet in width; through these avenues are run irrigating ditches, with a driveway on each side. The blocks thus formed by the irrigating ditches are about fifty yards wide, but extend a great length, and contain about 100 acres each. In this way the system of irrigation is made complete, and all the land receives an equal proportion of water. Every two of these blocks are planted to a different variety of grapes. The main ditches run east and west across the field, and where the field is uneven intersecting ditches are made. In some cases it has been necessary to construct flumes to carry the water over lower lands. A flume 1,800 feet long has been built to carry water over the alfalfa fields. Besides the 10,000 acres planted in vines, the governor owns 10,000 acres more than he has lately acquired by purchase. He is contemplating, however, extending his vineyard, making new additions to it each year.

SOME COLD DAYS.

When Our Ancestors Probably Got Left.

It is a bit of coincidence that the comet upon which Napoleon's soldiers gazed several years ago, when they were making that dreadful march from Moscow, which resulted in the death from cold and exposure of 400,000 men, should be accompanied on its reappearance, with a bitter cold spell of weather. When it swept out of sight the world witnessed an unusually severe winter. The incident, as well as the present cold snap, recalls other severe winters. In October, 763, and February, 764, the denizens of the cities of mosque and minarets were astonished by a cold spell of weather and the two seas at Constantinople were frozen over for twenty days in 1063 the Thames was frozen over for fourteen weeks. In 1407 the cold was so intense in England that all the small birds perished, and in 1433 the large fowl of the air were driven by the terrible cold into the cities of Germany.

In 1468 the winter was so severe in Flanders that the wine distributed was cut with hatchets.

The year 1658 was noted for cold weather in England. Thousands of forest and shade trees were split by frost, hares and stock perished, a line of stages ran on the Thames for several weeks and shops were built on the ice in the middle of the Thames.

In 1810 the wolves were driven by the cold into Vienna, where they attacked men and cattle on the street.

In 1910 quicksilver froze in the thermometer bulbs at Moscow. One of the most remarkable changes of temperature was witnessed at Hornesy and Hammersmith, near London, in 1867. The thermometer was three degrees below zero on the 4th of January and seventy-two hours later it had leaped to fifty-five degrees above zero.

With respect to America some of the remarkable cold spells were as follows: In 1730, and again in 1821, New York harbor was frozen over so that teams were driven across the ice to Staten Island. The neighboring State of Indiana saw weather cold enugh to congeal the mercury in 1855. The winter of 1881 was made memorable by cold weather. On the 13th and 26th days of January many deaths occurred from the intense cold, and the residents of Mobile saw the thermometer sink to zero.

A record of cold seiges would be imperfect without a mention of the terribly sudden storm that swept over the country in 1863, which has gone into history as the cold New Year's. A drayman was frozen to death in Cincinnati while driving along the street; a man climbing a fence in Minnesota froze to death and toppled over into the snow, while the loss of human and animal lives in all parts of the country was immense.—Cleveland Herald.

The Story of a Leper Girl.

Among the last to come on shore was a half-white girl, the child of a native woman, whose father was a chief of Kaula, by the owner and master of a Yankee whaling barque. When the whaling skipper, becoming rich, retired from business and settled in the islands at Hilo, he brought his native wife to the home he had made and set to work to make a Christian of her; you may readily fancy that his methods were crude, like his orthodoxy, and he indulged in rum and spiritual lessons in unequal proportions, punctuating his teachings in one and his indulgence in the other with wife-beatings to such an extent that the simple-minded woman thought it well to die. This she did, and a jury, who were considering the responsible share that the captain had of her demise, found themselves deprived of any painful duty by the suicide of the captain by the sailor like method of a rope. The girl lived for a time under the charge of a Presbyterian missionary, and became a teacher in the school. She was, and is yet, a beautiful creature, and a young English engineer engaged on one of the big sugar plantations fell in love with her. He was a fine young fellow, and the match was approved by all who had the interests of the two at heart, when one day there appeared on the face of the young girl a blazing red spot, which spread from the cheek to the ear, and then developed into tubercles over the neck—and they said she was a leper.

This happened in June. The inexorable law forced her away to Honolulu. Meanwhile she declared she was not afflicted, and insisted upon having her lover believe she was temporarily in Honolulu visiting and making some purchases, and so on, preparatory to the wedding set for October; but there came a time when she could no longer deceive herself and no one would undeceive him. One day he came to Honolulu on business. It was the day appointed for the sailing of the lepers, and her case rapidly advancing, she, with the rest, was being led to the steamer when her lover saw her. One wild scream from her, and he had dashed at guards in a vain effort to rescue her. In a few minutes he is dragged away by the police, and she, in a fainting condition, is carried to the vessel. All night this girl lay upon her breast sobbing and now, looking as wild as night, she springs ashore and casts a look around. Then she sees the priest standing there, and falling at his feet, clasps his knees and cries for help.

"You are good," she says. "I love him so. He is in prison. I shan't see him again. Let him come to me. He will come. We love each other. I have given him everything, but he does not love me less because I am a leper."

But the priest strove only to raise her. Then she called out; "Oh, God! if this be indeed Thy priest, show me that Thou art kind and move his heart."

I turned away, but I saw that the old priest's cheeks were wet with tears and that he held in his arms the fainting form of one whose greatest grief was not alone in her leprosy.—Honolulu letter to Chicago News.

Negro Philosophy.

During the civil war, though hundreds of colored men at the North and in the South joined the Federal Army and did good service, yet the great mass of the negroes did not seem inclined to risk their lives for the Union. The following dialogue, which took place at a hotel between a guest and a waiter, during the war, may account for the attitude of the colored folks:

Guest—Well, Jim, I suppose you intend to join a colored regiment and become a soldier?

Jim—Me, massa? Oh no; nebber think of it at all.

Guest—Never thought of it! Why, I supposed that all you fellows would be glad to enlist and fight during the war. Why don't you enlist?

Jim—Well, I tell you why. Did you ebber see two dogs fighting for a bone?

Guest—Yes, of course; but what has that to do with the matter?

Jim—Don't you see, massa? de bone nebber fight; de bone take no part in de scuffle. De Norf and Souf are two dogs fighting ober de bone, and we niggers am de bone. We don't propose to take no part in de scuffle whatebber, sah.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

The amazing beauty of the sunsets continues to be a fruitful topic of interest throughout the wide world but as yet nobody has offered a satisfactory solution of the phenomenon. Meanwhile the western sky is glorious with colors almost as vivid as those of a rainbow, and occasionally, the blending of tints is marvelous.

Without any notable or sudden change in the business situation, there is a faint revival of confidence and hope for the future, that may grow into something more substantial if there are no senseless panics inaugurated by the winter failures, which are simply the weeding out of weak concerns, that would not have existed a great length of time under any circumstances.

Presidential electioneering work at Washington is daily exhibited to the public in the vast number of campaign lies early hatched and flying through the air. Some of them are mildly called "canards" and become partially discredited, while the majority are calculated for summer use in the rural districts. Unsuspecting readers will be astonished to learn that a lot of unprincipled Bohemians are already employed and at work in the coming campaign currency for one side or the other, and that this business is tolerated by men who assume to be respected.

The fire insurance people had a hard time of it last year on account of the vast losses by fire—but the life insurance interest, not only escaped trouble, but actually was more successful than in any year of its previous history. There were not only no failures among the legitimate old-line companies last year, but business with nearly all of them was considerably in excess of that ever before done. The total amount of new policies written during 1883 is computed to be over $30,000,000 more than was ever issued before in a similar space of time.

Gov. Robinson of Massachusetts, recommends the enactment of an insolvency law which will afford debtors who owe less than $200 the same privilege of a discharge from their debts which debtors in larger amounts enjoy. Gov. Robinson spoke as a political economist as well as a humane man when he said: "It is always wise and salutary to devise legislation of such a character as will reach the humblest and poorest citizen, who has no voice but his own to present his needs, no power in combination with others to emphasize his opinions." The garnishee process in Massachusetts is often a terror to honest but poor people, and it is to be deprived of some of its terrors by weekly payments instead of monthly.

A bill has been introduced into the senate that will tend to prevent the extortions of attorneys, if it becomes a law. It provides that the regular fee of $10 is not to be paid until the pension is allowed. No other fee is to be allowed except in cases where a special contract is filed in the pension office and approved by the commissioner, and then it shall not exceed $25. Extraordinary services may command an additional fee of $25. These payments shall be made by the agent of the pension office in whose district the claimant shall live, and pension attorneys shall make a sworn statement of the amount that they have received for their services. Any false statement will subject the offender to a fine of $1,000 or imprisonment not exceeding two years, or both, in the discretion of the court.

The wicked newspapers are making a good deal of fun over the itemized expenses of the United States Senate lately published. From the accounts of the sergeant-at-arms, it appears that each senator averaged, deducting Sundays and adjournments, over three quarts of mineral water a day during parts of the months of July and August, 1882. The consumption of Apollinaris in these months was also tremendous, the bills for this beverage aggregating $406.50. During the same months the ice bills were $1007, and the enormous total of 201,000 pounds is reported as consumed, or nearly 3000 pounds for each senator, deducting Sundays and adjournments, for the months of July, and August. Seventeen hundred two-grain quinine pills were furnished for senators, who must have had attacks of malaria, and preferred not to call in a doctor. This is ridiculous enough to one who does not understand that a large portion of the Apollinaris, ice bills, quinine, &c., stands for fine wines and cigars, which could not be named without a still greater scandal.

Some of the newspapers, commenting upon the resignation of United States Circuit Judge McCrary, speak of the insufficiency of the salary—which is $6,000 per annum—urge that such positions should pay as much or more than a fortunate lawyer could make in his professional practice, or as much as a corporation would pay. To this a contemporary answers that the theory of our institutions is simplicity in public positions. As the masses of the people can never be rich, it was the design of the fathers of our system that the distance between the high and the low in the scale of fortune should never be a great gulf which neither side should see across. Imbued with this idea, men of liberality and without even a tinge of the vulgar demagogue in their characters, opposed the doubling of the president's salary, and yet condemn the universal tendency to increase official emoluments. When the disparity between the pay of our republican officials of monarchical and aristocratic Europe is pointed out the fact is at once admitted and the argument answered by recalling the purposes for which we instituted a different system. Official life in the United States cannot be what it is abroad, and it is a perversion of the ideas of the founders of our popular system to attempt to make it so. Comparisons between the order of things in our own and that under any other form of government are not opposite, and therefore cannot be instructive.

MINNESOTA NEWS NOTES.

Minnesota State Agricultural Society.

Between thirty and forty members of the State Agricultural society attended the annual meeting at St. Paul, Col. Clark Thompson, president in the chair, and R. O. Judson, secretary.

The report of the committee on credentials occasioned considerable discussion. The act of the legislature requires that to be entitled to representation and votes societies must hold a fair within the year; must have an active membership of twenty-five; must have paid out in premiums as much as was received from the state, and must pay annual dues of $1 for each vote. A motion was made requiring members to make statements as to the above facts. It was decided that but one vote is allowed by the law to such societies as are mentioned.

From the report of auditors it appeared that the receipts for 1883 were $14,068.78, and the expenditures the same saving $157.27 in the treasury.

Col. Clark W. Thompson of Wells, was re-elected President; R. O. Judson, Secretary; and F. J. Wilcox, Rice county, Treasurer.

Senator D. A. Morrison of Rochester was elected first vice president, and G. W. Taylor, Detroit, was chosen second vice president.

As members of the board of managers for the next three years, J. S. Harris, Houston, and John Cooper, Stearns, were chosen.

N. P. Clark of St. Cloud moved that the chair appoint a committee of three to confer with the business men of St. Paul and Minneapolis to discover the best plan for securing ground between the two cities, in perpetuity or for fifty years at least, on which permanent buildings can be erected, and in which a state fair be held annually.

President Thompson announced as members of the committee on permanent location N. P. Clark, St. Cloud, chairman, Charles W. Thompson, Wells, J. S Stevens, Minneapolis, J. F. Norrish, Hastings, and Charles A. A DeGraff, St. Paul. To show the unanimity of sentiment in regard to location of the state fair between St. Paul and Minneapolis the following resolution was adopted without dissent:

Resolved, That this society empower the committee to negotiate with the citizens of St. Paul and Minneapolis for 80 or 100 acres of land for a permanent location of the Minnesota State Agricultural society, if they can secure the free use of said land for the term of fifty years, or a title to the same.

The society then adjourned until the fourth Tuesday in January, 1885.

Second Minnesota Reunion.

The reunion of the Second Minnesota veterans at St. Paul was attended by 92 members of the old regiment, and marked by a spirit of cordiality and good will as creditable as it was genuine and inspiriting. A report of the meeting says: The appearance of the survivors of the Second is in every way creditable. They are a rugged, determined looking body of men, and the years since 1862 have left but few traces of time's flight. The graybeards are the exception, not the rule, and a large majority of the veterans would make the nucleus of a magnificent regiment if their services were needed at this time.

The veterans who came in on trains were met at the depot by the local reception committee, consisting of Col. A. R. Keifer, James Brennan, John Gibbons, Capt J. Manizer, William Bircher, B. F. Irvine, Charles Latham and William S. Wilson. The arrivals were decorated with appropriate badges and escorted to the Metropolitan hotel, where, at 1 o'clock they were invited to partake of a substantial repast.

After dinner the veterans marched to Armory Hall, when they were called to order by Gen. Bishop, president of the association. The roll was called and 92 answered to their names. These were also present field and staff officers, etc.

There was also present three other veterans who participated in the Mill Springs fight: Charles O. Steirle, Company K, Ninth Ohio, now residing at St. Paul; George B. Danham, Eighty-seventh Indians, Spooner, Wis., and John M. Broome, Twelfth Kentucky, Mankato. They were greeted with loud cheers as their names were called. Maj. F. T. Smith, of Company F, Fourth artillery, regular army, was introduced and received an ovation. The four gentlemen were unanimously elected honorary members of the association.

Gen. Bishop invited the association to meet again in St. Paul in 1885. B. D. Pay presented the claims of Mankato. St. Paul was chosen. Gen. Bishop of St. Paul was unanimously re-elected permanent president. A. H. Gleacoe was elected vice president, and Capt J. Mainzer of St. Paul was re-elected treasurer. Col. A. R. Kiefer of St. Paul was chosen as permanent secretary and S. D. Parsons of Minneapolis assistant secretary.

Speeches were made by Gen. Bishop, Gen. R. W. Johnson, Ex-Gov. Marshall, Gen. Jamison. An original poem, by Capt. Reed was read, and letters of regret were read from Gov. Hubbard, Gen. J. B. Sandborn and others.

The evening was joyously spent at the elegant mansion of Gen. Bishop. A generous banquet, toasts, songs, stories etc., were features of the occasion.

The Farmers' hotel at Currie was burned to the ground. Nearly all of the furniture and bedding were saved. Loss about $1,000; no insurance. The fire originated in the wood shed adjoining the hotel.

A sanguinary and desperate fight between two farmers named John Murphy and Hugh Moran, of the town of Nelson, Winona county, took place on the 24th. Murphy was arrested on the 25th and brought to Winona jail by Sheriff Bogart, who says he is wildly insane. Some years ago Murphy was insane for quite a time, and his wife states that for the past few days he has shown symptoms of a return of the malady. Moran lies in a critical state. His nose is broken and he is pounded up in a terrible manner.

A freight train on the Fergus Falls & Black Hills road left Wahpeton for Milnor, and was snowed in and lost on the prairie.

The old log house of J. R. Brown, at Brown's Valley, has been demolished.

Warden Reed at the state prison says the prisoners would have earned $40,030 this year, and in a very few years would have been self-sustaining. The expenses are a trifle under $60,000. With 500 prisoners he is confident he would have the prison pay all its expenses.

John Malloy, boot and shoe dealer at Moorhead, has assigned with liabilities amounting to $4,000, and assets $2,800. The major part of the indebtedness is held by Chicago and Boston parties, though it is stated that some St. Paul dealers are caught upon small amounts.

Losey, who eloped with a Sycamore, Ill., girl, confesses that he is a bad man from Crookston, Minn.

R. M. Worthington, John Stilwell and O. W. Sylvester, of Little Falls, appointed commissioners by Gov. Hubbard to investigate the reported destitution of the Mille Lacs Indians, have performed their duty, but made no formal report. They found the Indians well supplied with food, well clothed, and having money.

Peter Holmlie, while drunk, froze to death eight miles south of Brown's Valley Wednesday the 23d.

A. L. Tockle, merchant tailor of Albert Lea has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors to B. H. Skang.

Mr. Alberger of Mankato, has succeeded in producing a brick from local clay that without injury will stand tests that will down the best St. Louis fire brick. Samples of the Mankato brick have borne a test of 1,200 deg. Mr. Alberger is preparing to manufacture this brick in quantity in the spring, and every indication promises that this enterprise will become one of the largest and most profitable of Mankato's industries. The best St. Louis and Cincinnati fire brick cost from $45 to $50 per 1,000 and the works in these cities have proved extremely profitable.

A NOVEL.

A moon, a sky,
A mountain high,
A lane,
Some trees, some grass,
A youth, a lass,
A cane,
A smile, and sighs,
And drooping eyes,
Alack!
An arm, a wrist,
A squeeze in haste,
A smack,
A church, an isle,
Some folks in style,
Aside;
A vow, a band,
A bridegroom, and
A bride,
A tenement,
Top floor, cheap rent,
Not all;
Ten children gay,
Who love to play,
And bawl.
—New York Mercury.

MARY'S LOVE ROMANCE.

In the drawing room at Heathcot, in the gray September twilight, Mary Meredith and Felix Trafford sat engaged in earnest conversation.

"I really can not see any cause for your despair, dear Felix. Have I not told you how dearly I love you? No power on earth shall ever force me to break my plighted troth to you. Have you no confidence in me?"

"All confidence Mary; I know you will be true to me."

"Then what is your fear?"

"Everything. You are young and beautiful, the rich Mr. Meredith's only child, while I am a poor clerk in the house of the Meredith Brothers, with nothing but an unsullied reputation, some brains and a good right hand to help me through the world."

"So much the better, then, that I am the daughter of the rich Mr. Meredith. Dear Felix, papa esteems you, and has implicit confidence in your honor. He invites you here, and allows our acquaintance. Why do you annoy yourself about imaginary troubles?"

"Your father trusts me and I must be true to him, you and myself. I will go to him and frankly confess our attachment. I should feel miserable otherwise."

"Go now; he is in his study."

Felix caught the girl in his arms and kissed her rosy lips.

"Your confidence inspires me with hope," he said, and went away on his mission. Tapping at Mr. Meredith's study door, and receiving permission to enter, Felix approached the old gentleman, who gave him his hand, saying:

"Why, boy, you are an unexpected visitor. No bad news, I hope?"

"No, sir; but I want to ask of you a gift so precious that I have very little hope of obtaining it."

"Well, well, name it. I am always glad to favor you if I can."

Felix was greatly agitated, but summoned up all the courage and said:

"Mr. Meredith, I love your daughter. I do not, however, ask you to give her to me now. Only let me hope that when I prove to you——"

Mr. Meredith leaned back in his chair amazed. It had never occurred to him that this young clerk would dare to lift his eyes to his daughter.

"You are an ungrateful, treacherous scoundrel!" he cried. "Out of compassion for your friendlessness I admitted you to my house and my daughter's society, and you, villian that you are have taken the opportunity to steal into and win her inexperienced heart. Begone, sir, and never let me see your face again!"

"Listen to me one moment, Mr. Meredith."

"Not one second!" cried the old man, as he violently brought down his clenched fist upon the table. "Leave the house instantly or the servants shall thrust you out." And as if to put his threat into execution he fiercely rang the bell.

As Felix staggered along the passage, his heart so oppressed with contending emotions that he was scarcely conscious of anything, he met Mary, who, alarmed at the violent ringing of the bell, was rushing to her father's study. Felix wildly threw his arms about her, kissing her again and again. Then he tore himself away and rushed from the house.

Mary never knew what occurred at that terrible interview. Mr. Meredith was deaf to all her entreaties and her lover had disappeared. The poor girl was stricken with brain fever, and for weeks her life hung in the balance. Repentance came to the unhappy father, for although sought for far and near Felix could not be found. At length youth and a good constitution brought back health to the heart-broken girl. But alas! the blooming young Hebe of seventeen summers was no more. In her place a tall, pale girl appeared, but with a beauty that even the most fastidious admired. The golden brown curls that clustered around her temples lay in rippling waves upon a brow as pure as snow, and the soft, lustrous hazel eyes wore an expression of sadness that told of the heart grief that would be hers forever.

Mr. Meredith traveled with his daughter through all the most attractive parts of Europe for a year. Then, at her request, he took her home. Mary had become a woman, a bright, intelligent, glorious woman, and crowds of admirers worshipped at her feet; but the image of Felix was still as fresh as ever in her heart, and the vows she had exchanged with him were never for a moment forgotten. Therefore, all offers of marriage were at once declined.

Time rolled on. Mary had now reached her twenty-eighth year, and still remained a maiden beneath the paternal roof.

One cold winter evening Mary sat by the glowing fire in her father's drawing-room. Her small white hands were clasped upon her bosom, and her eyes were cast downward until the long lashes lay like golden pencilings upon her cheek. Near her, in his great arm-chair, sat Mr. Meredith, with the snows of many winters on his head and his face deeply furrowed by the hand of time. There was an expression of care upon his countenance. He looked troubled and unhappy.

"Mary," said he continuing a conversation that had been going on between them, "all my life I have made your happiness my constant study and have given you a luxurious home. Now you are advancing in years, and I shall ere long be separated from you by death. How can I leave you alone in this cold world? A home is now open to you, and you must accept it. It is not because I owe this man a very large sum that I insist upon this marriage, although if you refuse him we will be sunk into the most abject poverty, for I would rather endure all the misery of the situation than risk your well-being; but I know you will be happy with Mr. Ambrose for a husband. He is good and kind, as well as very rich."

"Rich in what, father?"

The old man started at these words, but at length answered:

"In honor and manhood." Mary said no more. "The crisis is now upon me," continued Mr. Meredith, "In a few short days I shall be overwhelmed with misery if you do not rescue me. Mr. Ambrose has asked me for your hand. He has seen you many times and loves you."

"And Mr. Ambrose makes my hand the price of your safety?"

"No, he has not said so; but he is aware of my situation, and knowing it, asks the hand of my child. It seems to me as if God had kept you free to save your old father from ruin. What answer am I to return to Mr. Ambrose?"

"My heart was broken long ago," Mary answered, looking into her father's face. "I will marry this man for your sake, but he must not expect affection, for I have none to give. Tell him this that he may not be deceived."

"I will bring him here to-morrow evening, for he is anxious that the interview shall be over."

Mr. Meridith was relieved, the fear of disgrace was removed from him, and he rejoiced in the prospect of a prosperous marriage for his daughter.

On the following evening Mary again sat by the drawing-room fire. She was alone now and calm, and her face was as pale as Parisian marble. The outer door opened and she heard the sound of heavy footsteps in the hall. Once more the image of Felix arose before her; a cold shiver passed over her and unbidden tears trembled in her eyes, but by a great effort she subdued her agitation before her father and the man about to buy her with his gold entered the drawing-room. Mary arose and extended her hand; it was as cold as ice, but it did not tremble. She glanced at Mr. Ambrose and saw a man of medium height with brilliant dark eyes; the neatly trimmed beard concealed the lower part of his visage. He greeted her politely and then took a seat. A short time was spent in conversation, but gradually a silence fell upon them, which was becoming oppressive when the visitor broke the spell.

"Miss Meredith," he said in a soft, low tone, "you are of course aware of the object of my visit here? Pardon me if I speak plainly."

Mary looked up, but made no reply. Mr. Ambrose's voice was so kind and gentle that she thought he deserved a wife who could love him.

"Your father has told me you have no love to give me, but that you will marry me. I, too, once thought I should never love again, but the sight of you has dispelled the illusion. Let me tell you my story. Long years ago I loved a beautiful young girl, and she returned my affection. I was young then, and did not dream that Fate could crush out my soul's dearest hope. That fair girl was my all, my very life, and I had not a thought of the future separated from her. Her father was a wealthy merchant and I his poor clerk. When I told him I loved his daughter he spurned me from his door and ordered me never to enter it again. Oh, who beside myself can ever know the utter midnight of my blasted hopes! Crushed and broken I fled in my despair. In the whirl and excitement of business I strove to forget my sorrows. Fortune singled me out as her especial favorite. My wildest speculations were successful and money accumulated as if by magic. Thus eleven years passed. I returned to the scene of my unhappiness and saw you. Need I say that all the old love surged up in my heart again? Once more I asked the old merchant for his daughter—" the speaker's lips trembled; he extended his arms as he continued—"and he consents at last. Oh, Mary! will you now be mine?"

Mary cast herself into her suitor's outstretched arms. After all these years of misery Felix was restored to her!

"Felix Trafford!" gasped the old man as he started to his feet. "Felix Trafford, my old clerk!"

"Yes, sir; the same. Do you retract your promise?"

"No Felix, no. Take my Mary and forgive her father."

The happy suitor led Mary away to a seat and sat beside her, as if he feared he might lose her again.

"Let us," he said, "forget all the past but its joys and look to the future for what true love can give us. I am now content, and you my Mary, are you happy in the restoration of your lover?"

"Ah!" she replied in a voice full of deep emotion, "happiness is too poor a word to express my great joy!"—Philadelphia Call.

Tennyson as a Money-Maker.

London Correspondence of the Philadelphia Press.

I have heard repeatedly, of late that, Tennyson would have no means to support his new rank. He should not find it difficult. If he be as unsociable and inhospitable as a baron as he has been as plain Alfred Tennyson, his sustainment of the title need not be expensive. The common opinion that he is only too well to-do is erroneous. For a literary man he is very rich. No author in America has ever begun to make so much money as he. His poetry has brought him, it is estimated, £80 000 or 800,000, at least, and the sum has been put as high as £100,000 and, £120,000. Being a careful, not to say close, manager, he has so invested his earnings as to have a property worth at present £220,000, or $1,000,000 He owns, or did recently, a house in town, where he spends very little time; he has a beautiful place at Farringford, Isle of Wight, and another country-seat at Aldworth in Surrey. For a poet he is very practical, driving very sharp bargains with his publishers, holding out for the last shilling.

No banker or broker in Lombardist, conducts his affairs more shrewdly. He has frequently changed his publishers, who, to secure him, are obliged to give him the most generous terms. The firm with which he now deals pays him extraordinary prices for the exclusive right to issue his complete works; but he would demand more if he had any chance of getting it. A publisher who has in the past done much business with him, says he ought to be called Moses Tennyson, and that, if he had not turned poet, he would have made a brilliant pawnbroker.

It is not strange that he attaches great value to his writings, for he takes unwearied and endless pains with them. His is the toil of composition produced by brain sweat. It is an agony of labor which nothing but supreme self-love or superlative literary ambition would enable him to endure. He often spends hours on a single line, and has been known to devote a whole week to one short poem. It is more than fifty-four years since he won the Chancellor's medal at Cambridge for "Timbuctoo," a piece of blank verse, and he has been wreaking himself ever since on expression. In that time he has done work enough to wear out a score of ordinary men; but he has ever been sustained by a robust constitution, abundant exercise, and a degree of vanity that passes all understanding. If genius be, as some declare, unlimited capacity for work, Tennyson is a genius of the highest order. For a generation he has been stimulated by a great reputation, which has not been eclipsed for more than forty years. To this may be added his love of gain; for he is sure of reaping a large recompense on every bit of writing, whatever its quality.

In India the remarkable sunsets of November created superstitious fear, and numbers of holy men went about preaching impending disaster.

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Agricultural Notes.

Mr. J. A. Bill, Lyme, Conn., tried the "ten-hour system," and says his men, with "Bungtown" watches and heavy "gold" chains, sat around logs telling puns when it was seven o'clock in the morning. "The next year he ran his farm himself."

A farmer is mentioned by The Catham Courier who, upon turning a horse into the field, leads him along the wire fence and brings his nose a few times in contact with the barbs. After that experience the intelligent animals keep at a safe distance, and none have been injured.

Unless the house be warm and the food wholesome and abundant, the hens will furnish very few eggs. The birds enjoy the winter sunshine.

Some prefer to sell all their swine and buy what "hog products" they desire; but as a rule, it is preferable to kill what is needed at home, even when not necessary, as it is on a majority of farms perhaps. One then knows the healthfulness and quality of what he is eating, and with a little experience and skill, farm slaughtering is more economical. The introduction of pulleys and some other simple contrivances, enabling one or two men to handle and dress a considerable number of heavy hogs in a few hours, has, in recent years, done away with the dread and much of the importance of "butchering day."—American Agriculturist.

Professor S. Johnson of the Michigan Agricultural College has made many experiments with ensilage during the past few years. He finds it better to have several small silos, or divisions, than one large one; that weighting with stones, barrels of earth, etc., is more satisfactory than a screw; and the silo is one of the most economical methods of storing fodder. Professor Johnson finds three tons of ensilage equal in feeding value to one ton of hay, and therefore a fair crop of ensilage means the growing of an equivalent to six to ten tons of hay per acre. Ensilage is a cheap substitute for roots—but an expensive crop for the general farmer.—American Agriculturist.

Cooking Recipes.

Baked Sweet Apples.—Wash them, do not pare or core them, set them in the oven in a baking pan with a little water in it, and bake slowly for several hours. When done they will be of a rich, dark brown color.

Oyster Omelet.—Add to half a cup of cream six eggs well beaten, season with pepper and salt, pour into a frying pan, having first melted in it a tablespoonful of butter; drop in a dozen large oysters cut in halves or chopped fine with parsley, and fry a light brown. Double it over and serve immediately.

Pressed Chicken.—Boil one or two chickens in a small quantity of water, salt to taste, and when thoroughly done, take all the meat from the bones, having removed the skin; chop the light and dark meat separately and season to taste. Put a layer of light and dark meat alternately into a crock, till all the meat is used, pour over it the liquor in which it was boiled, and put on it a small weight. When cold, cut in slices and serve. Cracker crumbs may be mixed with the meat if desired.

Breakfast and Tea Waffles.—One pint of sifted flour, milk enough to make a thin batter, about two-thirds of a pint, two eggs well beaten, a tablespoonful of butter melted and a little salt. Mix milk and flour first to smooth paste, add salt and butter, lastly eggs. Have waffle irons hot as for griddle cakes; butter or grease them with pork. Pour in enough batter to cover iron, put the cover carefully down upon it, keep over the fire about half a minute, turn over quickly, leaving about same time. Remove, sprinkle lightly with powdered sugar if desired; keep hot until ready to serve.

A delicious hard sauce is made of thin shavings of maple sugar mixed with butter. It is just the thing for hot puddings.

If cayenne pepper is sprinkled plentifully in the resorts of rats, they will resent the hospitable treatment and will retire from the premises.

Roads That Need Reforming.

Major Hugh T. Brooks remarks that the cost of bad roads can never be summed up till we are able to compute the value of time, life, health and happiness. Part of his tale of "frightful losses," traceable to this source, we quote from Rural Home:

"Here are farmers going ten miles to market with forty bushels of wheat when they might draw eighty with more ease if the roads were suitably graded and prepared—half the day thrown away. A well broken team will move several tons on a road level smooth and hard. Here is a valuable young horse, stuck in the mud; indiscreetly urged he takes issue with his driver and passes into the category of 'balky' animals. Here is a span of horses jaded, spavined and windbroken by drawing loads over steep, slippery and miry places. Here are people overtaken by storms dragging slowly along through mud and mire, immensely uncomfortable. Here are invalids who started out for health delayed and damaged by the rough and rutty ways. Here are persons going on moonless midnights to minister to the sick and dying, themselves in imminent danger from the protuberances, pits and precipices that line the roadsides."

And here, in conclusion, are the writer's views as to "what we ought to do about it:"

"We should secure a good grade, either by passing around the hills which can often be done without much increase of distance, or by carting them into the valleys. A steep hill on a leading road, compelling teamsters to load light, generation after generation, costs ten times as much as it would cost to grade it down. Soft ground should be turnpiked, the road-bed raised high, with deep little ditches at the sides, having a free outlet for water, and no scraping in of sod, clay and muck afterward. Small stones and very coarse gravel at least a foot thick well rounded up and covered with a little fine gravel make a good roadbed, and nothing else will. After putting the road into proper shape, don't tolerate ruts, but hoe back the gravel every few days till the road is smooth and well-settled."

About Salting the Soil.

Common salt spread upon the ground has the effect of aiding in the solution of mineral matters used in stiffening the stems of plants. If there is already a sufficiency of such matters in solution in the soil, an application of salt will do no good. Salt is most efficacious in mucky ground and whenever there is an excess of organic matter. It is not supposed to act directly as food for grain-producing plants. If it does anything toward increasing grain crops, it does so by way of stiffening the straw and keeping it from lodging. It is a cheap product, costing only about $5 a ton to produce it in bulk at the works, and ought to be bought for a fair profit and freight added. Whenever salt is needed it often pays many times its cost, but there is so much land on which it does no good that it would be imprudent to use it to any large extent without first determining, in a small way, whether it will be useful or not. As its usefulness depends wholly upon the condition of the soil, no specific value can be fixed for it in advance of using it, as there can for barnyard manures and the commercial fertilizers, nor can it be used as a substitute for any of the real fertilizers or for land plaster. It is most frequently used for sowing on wheat in the spring, which it sometimes greatly benefits and sometimes not at all. Its specific action is most marked upon the beet family.—Professor L. B. Arnold.

Walks Between Farm Buildings.

The grounds about most farm-houses are poorly supplied with walks. Sometimes there is no way to approach the house from the street or go from the house to the well or farm buildings, except to travel over ground that is covered with turf. During a large portion of the year, and especially in the winter, it is necessary to pass through mud or snow. As a consequence damp feet are among the penalties attached to passing out of the house during unpleasant weather. Of course, it is very difficult to keep the floors of a dwelling clean when the occupants are obliged to walk through mud every time they go out. There should be good walks leading from the street to the entrances of the house, and to the well and the various out-buildings. They not only promote comfort but save a large amount of work in taking care of the house. Very good and serviceable walks may be made by nailing plank to scantlings placed on edge. The walks may be from two to three feet wide, according to the width of the planks. Walks constructed in this manner are easily kept free from snow, as they may be swept off as often as is necessary. The only objection to them is the difficulty in driving across them. The difficulty may be obviated by raising the drive-way for teams or by placing inclined planks or timbers against the sides of the walks. Good walks may also be made of flat stone or gravel confined between pieces of timber. To prevent the timbers from spreading they should be fastened together at suitable distances by means of cross-pieces. The gravel should be clean and the surface of the walk should be slightly rounded so as to carry off water.—Chicago Times

Beautifying the Home.

Now that the holidays are over and we will no longer indulge in giving fancy work to our friends, it is hoped that most women will have time to do something toward beautifying their own homes. At least some one nice piece of needlework should be commenced, and if possible be finished before the spring cleaning. One very effective piece of work is this: Take a piece of drab or olive felt suitable for the cover of a chair cushion and another for the back of the chair; on these have patterns stamped. The prettiest sort of decoration is that in which antique work and embroidery are combined, and there are many of these which are attractive and yet are not laborious. The framework of the chair should be low, and the felt should be bordered with plush or velvet of a darker shade. Another very pretty piece of work is the cover for a sofa pillow. This may be of olive felt with a large spray of flowers in Kensington embroidery; have the branch or stem start at one corner. A border and back of dark crimson velvet is all the finish a cushion needs to make it elegant. Another cushion cover is made by putting a bias stripe of crimson velvet diagonally across the cushion, and on each side of this put stripes made by sewing strips of velvet or velvet ribbon together—the corners should be of the plain velvet, and the back also; put two small soft tassels at each corner.—N. Y. Post.

Decorative Notes.

Slipper Bags—Large bags to place slippers in for parties, or to carry rubbers or waterproof to opera or theater, are made of gray, brown or stone color with a monogram embroidered, braided or outlined in the center.

Comb Cases—Cases for brushes, combs and sponges are not hard to make, and useful in protecting them from dust. Brush broom cases ornamented with applique work, or with a monogram worked in silk, or with a bunch of flowers are very pretty.

Window Curtains—Very pretty and inexpensive curtains can be made of cheese cloth, and the materials required for an ordinary-sized window cost only $1.50. They can be made with or without a border, and are pretty either way.

Should the border not be used, turn a hem three inches wide down the front, and across the bottom of the curtain. This should be caught down with herring-bone stitch in gold-colored silk.

The curtain is then embroidered over with rings, double rings may be called, executed in chain stitch with embroidery silk.

In each set of rings there should be one of gold silk, the other of different color, such as gold and blue, gold and cardinal, gold and green. Brown will also contrast prettily with gold. Crewels may be used instead of silk, although in that case the embroidery will present a heavier appearance.

They can be hung on poles or cornices, which ever may be most convenient, although poles are almost invariably used.

The curtains are very pretty if made with a border of darned work, and, for design, sprays of autumn leaves can be arranged with good effect, embroidering each spray with different colored silks, cardinal, gold, brown and green. Draw the stitches from point to stem of the leaf, and then darn back and forth through the silk stitches only from side to side of each leaf, as in darning a stocking, but do not let the stitches sew through the material. Then outline each leaf round the edge with the same color in chain-stitch. This shows each leaf in solid color on the light ground.

A straight line of herring-bone stitch on the inside of the border, dividing it from the groundwork of the curtain, gives a pretty finish. They have somewhat the appearance of the Madras curtains now so much used, and as the work is not at all difficult, one feels well repaid when the pretty drapery is hung at the windows.

Catchalls.—Pretty catchalls are made of paper fans, with the rivet which holds the sticks together withdrawn and a cord substituted. The fan is drawn together and one stick lapped upon the other and fastened, thus making a cone-shaped receptacle. A cornucopia of coarse, strong paper is fitted into this, and ribbon passed in and out between the sticks form bows in front. A ribbon loop is attached by which to suspend the catchall.

The accumulation of unclaimed property in the dead letter office has become so rapid that yearly sales are necessary, and one will begin January 15. The printed catalogue contains 4,000 lots.

Personal Paragraphs.

Captain Arthur Spring, a merchant of Callao, Peru, about three years ago left a fortune of $1,500,000 to his cousin, John Spring. Inquiries were set on foot for the latter, but he was not discovered till three weeks before his death, which happened at Virginia City, Nevada, a few days ago.

A young lady in Salem, Mass., who is a very clever amateur artist, has decorated a set of tiles about one of the fire places in the ancestral mansion which her family has occupied for generations, with sprays of apple blossoms, painted from boughs taken from a tree which George Washington planted on the grounds, and which is still flourishing.

In the Connecticut house of representatives is Jeffrey O. Phelps, of Lewisburg, serving his first term. Mr. Phelps' father, Jeffrey O. Phelps served one term in the house and one in the senate. His grandfather, Jeffrey O. Phelps, Sr., served five terms in the house. His great-grandfather, Noah A. Phelps, served five terms. His great great-grandfather, Noah Phelps, served nineteen terms. His great, great, great-grandfather, David Phelps seven terms. His great, great, great, great-grandfather eighteen terms.

The duchess of Edenburgh, the Crown Prince and Princess of Denmark, Princess Victoria, the wife of Prince William of Prussia, and other royal personages, will attend the marriage of the Russian Grand Duke Constantine to Princess Elizabeth, of Saxe-Altenberg, which will be solemnized soon at the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg.

It is reported that the Duchess of Montrose, who offended her family by marrying Mr. Crawford, a leading sporting man in England, intends to proclaim her love for her second husband, who lately died, by erecting in his memory a tomb of unprecedented grandeur. She has bought a fine site in London at an immense cost, and says she will erect upon it a monument that will beat the world in this particular line. Her ambition is, so she says, to excel the tribute of Artemesia, whose magnificent sepulcher to her deceased, Mausolus, gave the name to ambitious monumental architecture.

George P. A. Healy, during a chat in New York, said: "When I was painting Prince Bismarck I found him very grumpy. But before the work was completed he became very affable and asked me to paint a portrait of his wife and daughter. Dore? Yes, I know him well. I recall that the last time I saw him he was in ecstacies about the American women, whose graces he thought unexcelled.

Gen. Sherman talked like the blunt warrior that he is when some Missouri stockmen called on him the other day. "Missouri," he assured them, "is the laughing-stock of the Union," adding that Georgia even was heading her in progress, that she was comparatively as undeveloped as the interior of Africa, when, as the centre of the United States, she should be in the van of civilization.

Miss Mackey, daughter of the California Bonanza king, disappointed her mother's society friends Sunday in Paris by failing to make her much-heralded debut as soprano in the choir of the Passionist Church, in Avenue Hoche. The church was crowded in anticipation of the event by an ultra-fashionable gathering, which had been educated to expect a great performance from the American heiress, and who were bewildered at Miss Mackey's failure to appear. After mass it was explained that the young lady was quite ill from attack of bronchitis.

Mrs. J. Mackey's jewel chest, which she keeps in the vaults of a Paris banking house, contains the finest collection of precious stones outside of a royal treasury, that exists in Europe. It is valued at something like $1,000,000. Foremost in the collection shows resplendent the famous set of sapphires which attracted so much attention when exhibited by the jeweler Boucheron at the Parisian universal exhibition of 1878. It is valued at $300,000, and comprises the diadem, bracelets, ring, earrings and necklace, with a large pendant. The necklace is double, the upper row being a band of large square diamonds, and sapphires fitting the throat closely, while the lower row, a wide arabesque of the same stones, supports the pendant. This last is composed of one enormous sapphire, peerless in color and in water, and set in large diamonds. This stone is of the size of a pigeon's egg, cut transeversely, a perfect oval in shape, and is alone valued at $3,000.

A BABY GIANT.

Over Seven Feet in Height, and Still Growing.

From the San Francisco Examiner.

Some two weeks ago the crowd of loiterers who infest the foot of Market street were struck dumb with amazement at the sight of a colossal individual emerging from the ferry gate. Before anyone of the crowd had recovered from his astonishment the giant walked quietly towards the next slip and got on board the Petaluma boat. The crowd hung around the landing for some time waiting for the rest of the circus, but were disappointed, and it was soon ascertained that the Goliah was all alone. Speculation was rife as to who or what he was. His height was variously estimated at from eight to twelve feet. A federal officer stated postively, that it was Chang, the Chinese giant, who had slipped in at some way port in disguise so as to beat the restriction act. An Examiner reporter solved the mystery yesterday. At a Sansome street hotel he discovered the mammoth, or as he might be more aptly termed, the baby-giant. His name is Thomas Robinson, and he is but 17 years old. His height is seven feet in his stockings, and he is still growing. He was born in East Canada, and has always worked on a farm. He never rode on a railway until he left home, some two months ago. His parents are Irish his father being nearly six feet high. He states that he never attracted any attention at home, because nearly all the men there are six feet or over. He had no idea he was a wonder until he reached Chicago, where he attracted considerable attention. His weight is 200 pounds, and he would be taller if he did not turn up so much at the feet, which are of immense proportions. In answer to a question as to what size of boots he wore he replied good naturedly, "I dont know exactly; the shoemaker at Omaha said the next size was the boot-box." He has a pleasant face, blue eyes, and is apparently very intelligent. His arms are of immense length, but the hands are comparatively small. On being asked to take "something" he called for soda-water, saying that he did not like whisky, because he might get into a quarrel and fall on some one. A suggestion thrown out by the bar-keeper that the train to meet Sullivan called forth the remark, "Well, I ain't so bad with the gloves as you may think." He has had many offers to join traveling shows, but he says he would prefer to work on a farm.

THE WHEAT QUESTION

Is now the all-important topic of interest to the people of the Northwest. Associations are being formed in almost every county and town and the system of wheat-buying, whereby the producer is wronged out of all of the profits of his labor is the general topic of conversation everywhere and is everywhere condemned. People are not only talking it among themselves but they are writing it to their friends abroad advising them not to come here at present until the time comes when an open market gives the wheat raiser a fair and equal chance for a reasonable profit. Many who are so situated that they cannot change from wheat to stock are seriously contemplating selling out and going elsewhere—in fact if they could realize anything like half value for their investment many would sell out and leave too quick for well they know that if the present system of wheat buying continues it means ruin and beggary to every man who raises any quantity of wheat. If wheat was always worth one dollar per bushel in the markets of the Northwest the producer could manage to make a fair profit supposing he gets 20 bushels per acre; but when a man only gets from 10 to 12 bushels per acre, pays the high prices which we have had to pay for labor, the prices we have had to pay for provisions, for teams, for machinery, for lumber, for wood in fact for everything he needs, and the high rates of interest on all unpaid accounts which he carries he can make no money at one dollar per bushel. Now, in the outset, (in most of cases) if a man does not produce at least twenty bushels per acre he may well examine his own methods of cultivation for the reason, because most of our soil, with thorough cultivation will do that and the millers can not be blamed if the farmer don't get it. The past fall proved to be one in which the wheat raiser absolutely needed every facility that could be afforded him in order to pull through and make even a small profit and this the millers' association have prevented effectually and herein they have wronged the farmer. The farmer invests his little all in taking up a government quarter or buying a railroad quarter and improving it, trusting to make enough out of his venture to pay for his land and secure a comfortable home for himself and family content if he attains his object, but powerless to control the prices of his commodities sufficiently to INSURE such return. The present railroad company bought this line to make big money out of it and they have the power to so control circumstances that they are absolutely sure to accomplish their purpose and their receipts show that the company is and has been all of the time making large profits. The elevator companies have invested their means with a view to making money handling the wheat; they are entitled to, should and do realize ample returns from their investments. The millers have invested their money in mills to grind the wheat they should have a fair share in the profits of the business. If it costs the the farmer 75 cents to produce a bushel of wheat in the market, and he has to sell for less his loss is estimated by the amount less than 75 cents which he gets. The wheat raised in this county this fall has not cost one cent less than 75 and it has not averaged over 65 which is a clear loss of 10 cents per bushel for this county. If this condition of affairs was justified by the price of wheat in the east no one could grumble, but it is far from being the case as well we know that a difference of from 22 to 25 cents has existed between this market and Minneapolis all the fall, to say nothing of the profits the millers make manipulating grades. The millers are protected in business, and are making big money, the elevators are protected in their business and make big money, the railroad company is able to protect itself and makes big money and the farmers has to STAND THE RACKET. He produces the wheat and the other fellows get it. That is just the way the present system works. The company claim and with truth that their interests are identical with the farmers' interests and as the company is the only instrument at present that can remedy the evil and if the farmer has not experience enough in such matters to suggest a remedy and ask for it then it is for the interest for the company to devise some means if they are sincere in their professions. The farmer asks to be allowed cars to ship and the merchant asks to be allowed to build wheat houses to handle grain in. The company replies that this is impracticable. Well, if so then some other means must be tried for the present system will ruin the country and the sooner the remedy is found and applied the better will it be for all concerned.

FARMERS MEETING.

The farmers meeting was held at city hall on Saturday after noon, Mr. M. R. Brown in the chair. After the regular routine business, during which the railroad committee reported that owing to a misunderstanding in appointments they had failed to act, the committee was discharged and speeches were declared in order. Mr. J. F. Brown said that if the millers cannot handle our No. 1 hard wheat profitably at an average of 65 cents per bushel the farmers certainly can not raise wheat profitably at that figure which proves conclusively that the system is radically wrong and should be changed. He said the farmers stand looking into a dark hole which they see wheat go in but never see it afterwards. Farmers must stop raising wheat and try something else for it is not right to keep on in a business in which we lose so much and thus encourage the poor millers to still continue to throw away and waste their money. Mr. Childs thought he could see daylight in the "dark hole." He thought the "little joker" was too plainly to be seen in there in the system which is in vogue whereby the farmer is made to sustain the loss every time and the miller is the gainer in a like degree. He said a railroad to Duluth would let the daylight into that "dark hole" and let our wheat out into the daylight. Urged the importance of the road. Many speeches were made, all agreeing upon the necessity for action of some kind. H. E. Cooke moved that the meeting proceed to form a farmer's association. Carried. Mr. J. T. Brown moved that H. E. Cooke, M. R. Brown, W. P. Carlton, B. D. Childs and K. D. Chase be appointed a committee to draft a constitution and by laws for the Farmers Association. Carried. Moved that the secretary appoint a committee of one in every town in the county to collect affidavits on the wheat question, said affidavits to be used by the committee which shall be appointed to confer with the railroad authorities. Carried. Mr. Isadore Fortier offered the use of his hall free for future meetings. Moved that when we adjourn we adjourn to meet at Fortier's hall on Saturday, Feb. 2d, at 2 p. m. Mr. B. D Childs moved a vote of thanks to the Pioneer Press correspondent, Mr. C. M. Shults for his very impartial report of the situation as given in the Pioneer Press of date Jan. 21st 1884. Adjourned until Saturday Feb 2d at 2 p. m. at Fortiers Hall.

RAISE LESS WHEAT!

It is the intention of many farmers to raise less wheat this year and to get into stock more. If our farmers would adopt this system generally it would be far better for them and for the country. It is in fact what has got to be done before this country can ever get down to solid business.

Railroad Meeting.

A large and enthusiastic railroad meeting was held at East Grand Forks on Saturday last. The hall was filled with farmers from Polk County and many of the representative men of Grand Forks were there. J. W. Howes was chosen chairman and F. J. Duffy secretary. The call for the meeting was read by the chairman explaining the object and the necessity for another outlet to relieve us from the monopoly now existing. Mr. E. Masterson, in a very masterly manner gave the history of the Grand Forks, Crookston & Duluth R. R. company and an outline of the country through which the road is to run and urged united, and vigorous support from the farmers of Polk County to the road. Many speeches, of the same tenor were heartily received. The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That we, as citizens and tax payers of Polk County, Minn., here assembled, do extend our hearty co-operation to the incorporators of the proposed Grand Forks, Crookston & Lake Superior railroad; that we will render all the aid in our power to secure another outlet, other than the Manitoba road furnishes, and that we favor the bonding of Polk County in the sum of $200,000 towards that end."

THE WHEAT QUESTION.

Correspondent to the Grand Forks Herald.

The Manvel-Pillsbury position as published in Friday's issue of The Herald, to the effect that "All agreed that no definite or specific charges of wrong had yet been made, but that they fully met the same and disabused the mind of the complainant that he was injured, either in regard to grading or transportation," only lacks in one small element, that is truth. Of course, it is well understood that this is a very insignificant thing to these kings of monopoly, who are now engaged in a desperate effort to excuse the pernicious operation of their system of monopoly, which is now grinding out the very life and substance of our country.

The "all agreeing" parties to the Manvel-Pillsbury proposition, evidently comprised the R. R., elevator representatives and their sycophantic guests, the Grain Inspectors of Dakota. The claim that no definite or specific charges of wrong, either in grading or transportation of wheat, had been made, but what had been met and the aggrieved parties minds' disabused of wrong perpetrated therein, is absolutely false in every particular, the statements of Manvel-Pillsbury to the contrary notwithstanding.

Crookston and adjacent towns had some hundreds of sworn statements ready for these gentlemen for Wednesday's meeting, and how were they heard? Not one of these affidavits was heard, the balance of the time being taken up by Mr. Manvel and the elevator representatives, in a desperate effort to excuse the operation of their pernicious system of monopoly, and to divert the attention of the meeting to anything and everything outside of the question under consideration, even to that of the manufacture of butter in Ireland; the proposition of Mr. Hill to stock the whole Northwest with the offspring of a herd of blooded stock; the proposed cost to him, of which would be about $90,000. When fastened down to a case of grading and weight stealing, how was it met? Why, a desperate attempt on the part of the plausible Pillsbury to demonstrate how difficult it was for any but the most expert agent to discover the slight difference between "No. 1 hard" and "frosted wheat." And yet, in less than an hour he stultified his sham pretext by suggesting the establishment of a sixth grade for the wheat of this country after excusing his agents for grading No 1 hard as "frosted wheat," and claiming that the farmers were very unjust in attempting to hold either the agents or elevators responsible for these irregularities in grading. In the case of weight stealing, the excuse set up was; all business men are liable to make mistakes in figures and their agents being human were no less liable to make mistakes in figuring the weights of wheat purchased, and therefore, it was very unjust to hold them responsible for such mistakes.

Mr. Editor, I had witnessed a part of this sham, this farce of a so called investigation into charged abuses in grading, weights and transportation of wheat, at Crookston on Wednesday, and when the chairman of the meeting held here on Thursday, called for statements concerning abuses, I was not willing to see our citizens contribute to a farce predetermined by the railroad and elevator representatives, as a scheme for the whitewashing of their corporations, and I addressed the chairman to the effect that sufficient charges had been set forth by our chamber of commerce in their [illegible] monopoly given the elevators in the transportation of wheat to the injury of the producer; the great abuses arising from the monopoly thus given in constituting the elevator monopolies regulators of the wheat market of the Northwest, and the abuses in irregular, low grading and stealing by weights which constitute the sum total of all the abuses charged throughout the Northwest to these monopolies. These charges were well known to every man, woman and child capable of reasoning, in this valley. These gentlemen representing the monopolies are intelligent men and are in position to know of, and understand the operation and existence of these charged abuses as well as any man in this valley. The charges are sufficiently definite for them to answer, and until they do answer, and make some proposition for relief, I, for one, am opposed to entering into or taking part in any pre-arranged farce. This, in substance, was my proposition and not as your evening contemporary says, "Dr. Collins proposed to put the railroad company and elevator representatives on the defensive without charges," and "that it was impracticable to procure sworn statements from farmers concerning specific charges."

The same mode of reasoning and meeting charges in the Crookston meeting put forth by the representatives of the great monopolies which are sapping the life and vitality of this country, were re-enacted at the meeting held on Thursday. They did not deny or attempt to deny the monopoly given to elevators in the transportation of wheat, to the injury of the producers and extinction of independent purchasers. They did not deny this monopoly constituted the elevator companies and millers' association of Minneapolis, regulators of the wheat market of Northwest. They did not deny past and existing irregularities in grading and weights, in the purchase of wheat by elevator agents. It is true they attempted to excuse agents for irregular grading on the ground of fine judgment required to discover the difference between "No. 1 hard" and "frosted wheat," and that mistakes were liable to be made in weights; but that there was any fraud in errors of judgment and mistaken in weights they did deny and would not consent to be held responsible therefor.

They did not deny that they had, and would continue, systematically, to crush and destroy independent elevators or competition in the purchase of wheat. They did not deny that when the millers of Fergus Falls, Minnesota, refused to be governed by the elevator companies' grading and price of wheat at that point, and paid five cents per bushel more than the elevators, that the elevator companies had systematically entered into a combination to destroy the wheat market of that place by paying five cents a bushel more at adjacent towns than the millers could pay at Fergus Falls. These kings of monopoly set forth their claims to omnipotent right to regulate and control the wheat market of the territory occupied by their elevators. They did find, to the satisfaction of their own conceited minds, that the only wrong, or fraud perpetrated in the wheat business, was by the dishonest farmer, who was ever ready to take advantage of their honest and innocent agents.

In the meeting held here on Thursday, I charged the elevator companies with having sent orders to their agents at certain points along the line, not to grade any more wheat as "No. 1 hard" until further orders. Mr. Pillsbury denied the charge and challenged a single case to be cited. I cited the case of their agent at Manvel, who stated to two or more witnesses that he could not grade any wheat, however good, as "No. 1 hard," as he had received orders to that effect. He called upon their traveling inspector, Mr. Simms, to deny the charge, and what was Mr. Simms' answer? I believe the agent in this case did misconstrue his order. And what does Mr. Pillsbury say to this? His answer is characteristic of the man and their mode of evasion. "Well, that was a mistake." Yes, Mr. Editor, it is these mistakes, these errors in judgment which have caused to be stolen, over one-half million of dollars on the crop of 1883, in this valley alone. Mr. Pillsbury talks about discharging their agents wherever and whenever fraud can be proven against them, but it must be fraud against the elevators, not mistakes in weights or errors in grading against the farmer. The purpose of these kings of monopoly, as developed by the outcome of their recent trip into this country, is to whitewash their companies, by diverting attention from the main features of the abuses in operation to individual cases, where they can adopt and put forth every effort within their mighty power to disprove such individual cases by the conflicting testimony of their own agents, or by furnishing such plausible excuses as may, in a measure, pacify the indignation of the aggrieved. This is clearly the purpose of these monopolies, and I am surprised that our public men and press, to a considerable degree, have fallen into their trap by advising a hopeless, purposeless course at procuring evidence to cover specific cases of these suffered abuses. It is absurd to say or claim that these abuses are not in operation and threatening the destruction of the future prosperity of our country. It is equally inexcusable for our people to longer shut their eyes to the danger which is inevitable as a consequence of the further extension and continuance of these arrogant, grasping monopolies.

If the kings of monopoly can divert the people's attention from the true procedure for redress, they will do so with the hope to prevent and stay the present storm which now threatens their selfish interests, and which, unless so diverted, will gather in force and grandeur until, by the enactment of just laws, monopolies are brought within the bounds of legitimate business, and until our people are protected in their rights, property, and the pursuit of happiness.

Yours Very Truly, W. T. COLLINS.
Grand Forks, D. T., Jan. 12, 1884.

Benedict Howard, County Attorney, and one of the most prominent lawyers of Clay Co., died in St. Paul on Wednesday Jan. 23d and was buried at Moorhead on Saturday Jan. 26th. Some time ago, we believe in the winter of '82-3, he slipped and fell on the ice, while skating, and sustained apparently slight injuries which, however, proved serious and last fall he was taken to St. Paul for treatment. The result was amputation of the injured leg and he was too weak to rally. He had hosts of friends in the Northwest who will sincerely mourn his early death.

PILLSBURY CHALLENGED.

An Ardoch Man Disputes His Statistics—Wants to Know Where the Nigger Nest-Hides.

To the Editor of the Grand Forks Herald.

STRABANE, Jan., 21st.—Having observed a statement made by Mr. Pillsbury that "170,000 bushels of wheat had been taken at his company's elevator at Ardoch, and of that amount 90 per cent was received from the farmers as No. 1 hard."

Now, sir, there is a "nigger in the fence" somewhere, and I would like to find him, and in order to get a chance, I will bet Mr. Pillsbury from $200 to $500 (according to the amount on hand, when he is ready,) that the above statement is untrue.

I will bet Mr. Pillsbury the above amount that more than 10 per cent of 170,000 bushels was bought as No. 1 regular No. 2 and will prove it by the affidavits of farmers who sold to his agents at Ardock, until I receive a sufficient number of names, to represent more than ten per cent of 17,000; said affidavits to prove that the farmers signing them, received No. 1 regular, No. 2 and 3.

I also ask permission when I have the affidavits, to examine the books at Ardock, and St. Paul, that I may be able to find the "nigger." Money and articles to be placed in Geo. B. Winship's hands. Yours Respectfully,

ED. MILLER.

The Millers' Monopoly.

Pioneer Press.

Where such a state of affairs as this exists, it could not be otherwise than that grave abuses in the matter of ridiculously low prices and unjust grades should creep in. Having absolute power for good or evil, it would not be in human nature not to use it to personal advantage. It is claimed, with every appearance of truth, that the result of this system is to enable buyers to deduct at least five cents per bushel from what would be on fair principles the market price of the entire crop of the section: and this margin does not cover any necessary charges, but is a pure extortion. A computation made on the most liberal basis for the buyers allows them four cents per bushel for elevator charges, enough to pay schedule freight rates to Minneapolis—and it is permissible to doubt whether the full amount is actually charged—and yet leaves this excess of five cents per bushel between the local price and the Minneapolis price, which is simply subtracted from the farmer's returns and added to the profits of the buying association. Those who would submit quietly to such outrage must be either more or less than men. The lowering of grades below those prevailing in Eastern markets is admitted, and changes of policy leave the farmer in doubt whether a good quality of wheat will or will not command a good price, he generally being generally left in the lurch, however the decision runs. A more wretched, unjust, and extortionate practice than that described by our correspondent it would be hard to imagine; and probably in no other portion of this country is any class of people subjected to such miserable oppression, exercised by a power to which there is no resistance to be offered, and from whose dominion there is no escape, as that under which these farmers labor in their honest endeavor to provide for their families, and lay the foundations of future prosperity for themselves and for the state. As to the effect, there is but one voice. Buyers outside of the association complain loudly that they cannot compete with the users of transit, except at the pleasure of the latter; and then their competition is so limited as to be of no particular advantage to the producer. The railroad company is inexorable, and will not allow any second elevator to be built at any point unless of a capacity equal to the one already erected, nor will it accept wheat for shipment without the transit restriction. The monopoly seems to be absolutely safe from intrusion, save at its own pleasure. Farmers say that their ruin is being wrought, and prove it by getting out of the country as speedily as possible. Business men declare that the policy is having fatal results; and while the present depression must be credited in part to the stagnation that rules over the whole country, and to the low price of wheat in all markets, still a farther dockage of five cents per bushel is not calculated to cast a beam of light upon the farmer's path. That the ultimate effect of such a policy, if continued, will be to ruin industry and to put back the development of the country a decade, is an obvious conclusion. The powers that join hands in enforcing and perpetuating an odious system are doing their best to make their tributary territory worthless, and to cut themselves off from future revenue. Under such a policy no country can ever be developed, none can be kept from retrogression. But the present question is whether there may not be a remedy to be applied before affairs get into such evil case as to force the farmer to give up in, despair.

Certain it is that such an issue as this of the farmer's grievance has now become will never be allowed to pass in silence. It would be a libel upon the people to imagine that they will suffer wrongs like these to exist without remonstrance or without redress. And from every section comes the the same demand—an open market, free competition, and standard grades. It is no boon for which the farmer asks, but simply the one condition which is the breath of life to every other industry—freedom to sell his products in any market that he may choose; freedom of access to those who constitute that market. The strangeness of it is that a condition of things should have been permitted to come about by which he is practically debarred from this primary right of all industry. A correspondent who writes from Albert Lea states with commendable succinctness the leading principles of the reform which is so imperatively demanded by such facts as have been revealed. First, an independent elevator system, the elevators being operated by the railway company—or, if by others, such parties to have no connection with the buying and selling of grain. Then fixed grades, according to the system of inspection prevailing in Chicago and Milwaukee, and fixed uniform charges for receiving, storing and loading grain. Finally, freedom to sell the grain so stored on warehouse receipt, or to ship it at pleasure, all parties having equal facilities in the transaction. This is but the policy of reason. If the present buyers claim that they are doing the farmer justice, they can surely have no objection to an open market, under [illegible] plan he could receive no more. And if it be assumed that it would lower the prices now received for grain, the farmer will probably reply grimly that he will take all the risk. This is only placing him on the same vantage ground [illegible] This is [illegible] up in the expression "uniform grading" and an open market," which we have already declared to be the most promising measure of relief. If the farmer has heretofore had reason to ask it as a concession to his hatred of even the appearance of monopoly, the revelation of practices extant enables him to demand it as a right. And who will dare oppose or deny it?

PILLSBURY PINNED.

Mr. C. A. Pillsbury in the Pioneer Press of the 21st inst, says:

There was a man at Crookston who said he had been docked fourteen pounds to the bushel at our Angus elevator. But he acknowledged at Crookston—a very important thing which seems not to have been stated to your correspondent—that he had made his complaint at Minneapolis, and it had been settled long before the Crookston meeting, and before there was any agitation. But I must say further about this transaction that the agent at Angus had worked for us only about a week when the elevator burned and the wheat should have been docked fourteen pounds, I have seen wheat that ought to have been so docked and more too. But as the farmer thought he had been wronged and the wheat was burned and no way of testing it, we took his word and paid his claim It looks like straining the thing a little to bring this up as a case of injustice.

Mr. S. M. Palmer is the man referred to by Mr. Pillsbury and the following is his reply:

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
COUNTY OF POLK.

James M. Palmer being duly sworn says that he is a farmer residing near Angus, said county, that during the season of 1883 he raised a crop of wheat on his farm in Sec. 20, T. 163, R. 47, in the town of Angus, that on or about Oct. 1st, 1883, he delivered eight hundred bushels of wheat to Pillsbury & Hulbert's Elevator at Angus Station, which wheat was taken from the threshing machine and delivered to said elevator and was graded by the agent of said elevator No. 2 hard, after docking the same fourteen (14) pounds to the bushel. Affiant further says that the same quality of wheat in the same condition as delivered to said elevator, was by him loaded into a car and shipped to Duluth, Minnesota, where the same was returned to affiant as graded No. 1 hard and only docked one-half pound to the bushel for cleaning. That soon after the delivery of said wheat to said elevator at Angus the said elevator, with all the wheat, was destroyed by fire. That affiant at the time of said delivery objected to such heavy dockage as 14 pounds to the bushel, but got no satisfaction.

That on the 9th day of January, A. D. 1884, affiant appeared in the City Hall in the city of Crookston, at the meeting then being held there, at which was present A. Manvel, General Manager of the St. P., M. & M. Ry., Charles A. Pillsbury, C. S. Hulbert and others, that affiant then and there publicly stated the facts in regard to said excessive dockage on said wheat delivered to the elevator of Pillsbury & Hulbert at Angus, Minnesota. Affiant further says that his attention has been called to a letter over the signature of Charles A. Pillsbury, dated Minneapolis, Jan. 19th, and appearing in the daily Pioneer Press for Monday, January 21st, 1884. That affiant has read said letter, and affiant further says he is the person referred to therein as having been docked 14 pounds to the bushel, and that affiant never acknowledged he had made a complaint in said matter at Minneapolis, and that the same had been settled. Affiant says that said statement in said letter of Mr. Charles A. Pillsbury aforesaid is false and untrue, and that affiant has never been settled with as to dockage. Affiant further says that by reason of the unjust and groundless dockage by the Pillsbury & Hulbert Elevator at Angus Minnesota, as aforesaid, Affiant has been injured and damaged and defrauded out of about two hundred and thirty-nine dollars, which has never been settled, compromised or paid to him by Pillsbury & Hulbert or any one else, and still remains unpaid, unsettled and uncompromised, and as affiant believes justly due to affiant.

J. M. PALMER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of January, 1884
[SEAL.] H. STEENERSON,
Notary Public.

The Railway's Responsibility.

To the Editor of the Herald.

From your report of the proceedings of the meeting of the railroad and elevator magnates I see that Mr. Manvel utterly refuses to amend his agreement with the elevators, so that small buyers or individuals would be allowed to ship wheat in bulk along his road. He says that the reason why he created the 30,000 bushel capacity monopoly, was that the crop could not have been handled otherwise. Now this season showed in many places that the existing elevators could not handle the crop. Why then pursue a dog in the manger policy, and still refuse small buyers to enter the field? His road would not loos enything, as they carry the grain any way, and P. & H. stated that they get more wheat than they want. Let Mr. Manvel grant the public now to enter the market in whatever shape they like, as buyers, and the Gordian knot is cut as effectually as it can be, as long as we have only one railroad, but then the public would be satisfied. His remarks, with regard to individuals or small buyers not being able, in case of storms, to load their cars ordered and thus causing a loss to the railroad company, are not much to the point, since such a thing will not happen when people know that they have to pay three dollars per day damages. Yours Truly, FAIR PLAY.

Pillsbury & Co., Exultant—Wheat and the Elevators.

Correspondent Grand Forks Herald.

Mr. Pillsbury and his associates seem abundantly satisfied with the result of their recent trip to the north, and of their hasty and imperfect conference with such of the citizens as they were able to meet at Crookston, Grand Forks and Moorhead. They seem to be impressed with their own reasoning to such a degree that they assume that the smooth plausibilities which they presented to their audiences, have carried conviction to the minds of even the suffering farmers, and led them to believe that the hints from which they are smarting in pocket and credit are not real. The visit of Mr. Pillsbury and his friends at this time, was not without design. Considering that in a very short time, indeed on the 24th inst., there will be a general representative convention of the farmers of the Northwest, all these grievances will be discussed, and where the proofs will be adduced of the reality of the impositions which are robbing the farmer of the fruits of his toil. Mr. Pillsbury would naturally have awaited that opportunity of entering into the discussion of the matters wherein complaint is made, [illegible] it better suited his purpose to take the course which he did [illegible] summon meetings on the briefest notice, and to take such steps as would enable him to present the best side of his case, with the least opportunity of opposition. It was designed in a meeting on the 24th, and possibly to absolve Mr. Pillsbury from the necessity of appearing there where his plausibilities would be confronted by carefully compiled proofs of the many and gross injustices which through his policy are imposed upon the farmers of the district. We note in the several columns of the St. Paul and Minneapolis papers, that the elevator party are at home, singing pœans of victory over the results of their recent meetings, but they will do well to wait till the farmers' side of the question has had its innings, before exulting too loudly. We shall hope to be honored with another visit soon from Mr. P. on an occasion when he can have the best opportunity for meeting the farmers in council assembled, and of satisfying them, if he can, that they are not being systematically plundered out of a large share of their hard-earned rewards. In the meantime, since he has recently developed such a penchant for literary experiments, we might ask him to elucidate a point which has not so far been made comprehensible—except in a certain way to those who have to pay the piper—and which he has so far carefully avoided entering upon. How is it that, as shown by his quotations at Grand Forks and Minneapolis, there should be a difference of 22 cents per bushel? Why should the grain stored in a 30,000 bushel elevator be worth $6,600 more in Minneapolis than in Grand Forks? We know, of course, that the railway company puts in the very handsome tariff of 15 cents per bushel for transportation, but for what purpose or on what principle do the elevator men charge $2,150 for the handling of 30,000 bushels of grain. Of course, we are aware that according to the elevator lights, ten cents on the dollar is a mere bagatelle toe fleece a farmer out of, and that the latter has a constitutional right to be satisfied if he gets his bags back from the elevators, but all the same, the farmers don't see it in that light, and think the time is ripe for a reform in the direction of some action which will compel the elevators to a course of honest dealing.

B. H.

Grand Forks, D. T., Jan. 21.

Morris Tribune: If the Millers' Association only had been moderate in its hoggishness, had it been content to crush the life blood out of the rising industry of the Northwest slowly, the life of this gigantic monopoly would have been greatly lengthened; but as it is, the whole country is up in arms against it. From the number of independent elevators being built throughout the country, and the many places planning for direct rail connections with Duluth on the one side, or with St. Louis on the other, it is quite evident that soon there will be competition in the wheat market which the millers cannot crush. When this shall have been brought about the Association must pay the farmer what his wheat is worth or allow the grain to go elsewhere. The days of oppression are nearly ended.

There are many thousands of farmers and fruit-growers in the West who consider the Prairie Farmer an indispensable aid to them in the proper prosecution of their business. There are a great many more thousands who would be of that same opinion if they should become thoroughly familiar with the contents of the paper in its new form and under its new management. It is by all odds the best paper in and for the West, if not indeed in and for the whole country. There is, in fact, not a weak feature about it. It is a model farm and home paper in each and all of its departments. Besides mentioning its varied and instructive contents we may say that it is the handsomest and best illustrated paper of its class that we know of. Its form is the most convenient in the world, and its typography is faultless. We wish it to be found in every rural home in this community. The price is two dollars a year in advance, and every subscriber sending that amount to the publishers receives a superb map of the United States and Canada—58x41 inches—mounted on rollers. This map retails at $2. Or, if preferred, the subscriber gets his choice of several valauble books. See prospectus in another column.

MONEY
—TO—
LOAN
On Improved Farms
—AT A—
Low Rate of Interest.
APPLY TO
Moser & Moeckel.

Notice of Assignment.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District
County of Polk, Court.

In the matter of the assignment of John B. DeCary.

Notice is hereby given that John B. DeCary, of the City of Crookston, County and State aforesaid, has by deed in writing dated January 28th, 1884, made a general assignment to the undersigned of all his property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution for the benefit of all his creditors, without preference.

All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned within twenty days from the date hereof for allowance.

Dated January 29th, 1884.

JOHN McLEAN, Assignee,
Crookston, Minn.

[60-43]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 9th, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Ole Harlsen against Hans L. Ethun as to pre-emption D. S. No. 8,249, filed August 23d, 1883, and alleging settlement July 18th, 1883, for se¼ sw¼ Sec. 31, and sw¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ Sec. 32, all in Tp. 148, R. 40, and knows the present condition of the same; also that the said pre-emption filing as to the sw¼ se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40, conflicts with said Ole Harlsen's, the contestant's homestead entry No. 9,874, made August 14th, 1883, for the se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40. Contestant further says that long prior to July 18th, 1883, to-wit: June 30th, 1883, contestant first made settlement upon the tract of land embraced [illegible]

TOM MORRIS,
—THE—
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

Bigham & Olafson
Successors to Juve & Bergland.
THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON
Main Street, Crookston,
Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS
In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,
Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at
LOW PRICES.
A GIVE US CALL.

E. D. SCHRADER
LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.
Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a
NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

LIVERY FEED'
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crokston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor
Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded
For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE.
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty All work warranted

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, [illegible] Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Frames. Repairing done to order. All work warranted.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the [illegible] of the art. Give me a trial.
PROF. THOMPSON.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University, Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg. [illegible] Late of Michigan University, U. S. [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. JAN. 31

St. P., M. & M. R. R. Time Table.

CROOKSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
" 19 freight.	1:30 a. m.	2:30 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	

—GOING SOUTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 16 Freight,		5:25 a. m.
" 18 "	1:15 p. m.	
" 20 "	6:30 a. m.	
" 22 "	6:15 p. m.	
" 24 "		4:40 p. m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 46 Mixed	4:45 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m.; returning at 3 p. m.

Out to The Northland.

Grand Forks Herald.

While our aggrieved farmers are seeking other outlets for their products than these subordinated to the interests of monopoly, our neighbors of Manitoba are engaged in the work and with promise of early success which may, in a measure, help to solve our own difficulties. It is believed by the well-informed, that the north-eastern boundaries of the Province will be enlarged so as to give it some important ports on the Hudson Bay, including Fort York, which is now an important shipping point. This would be followed by a rapid construction of a railroad from Winnipeg to the Bay, which would at once open a market as near to Liverpool as New York is, and one which would probably make the Grand Forks market worth as much to farmers as that of Buffalo, viz: the difference between 76 cents and $1.12 per bushel for wheat. The possibilities of this new market proposed are great, and worthy of study. We have here the probably early building of the Fargo, Grand Forks & Pembina so as to connect with a Manitoba line, not to speak of other projects in this direction. Here we have the Red River navigable from Fargo down to its mouth, from which, navigation can be opened through Lake Winnipeg to the Nelson river and by that to Hudson Bay, if a ship canal be constructed around the rapids of the Nelson. The importance of this enterprise will be apparent at a glance. The only difficulty in the way of permanent commerce by this outlet, and it is considered a grave one, by many, is the winter stoppage of navagation through the Straits and the dangerous ice floes in June and July. But to the skillful and experienced mariner these are not insuperable obstacles. It is claimed by Hon. E. P. Leacock, M. P. P., who has made a thorough study of the subject, that the supposed dangers are not so great, as proved by the records of navigation at York and Moose Factory. In a period extending over 92 years at the former, and 148 at the latter point, the record shows but a few blanks, indicating that the navigation of the Hudson was almost continuous and the losses but limited. In respect to navigation the Hudson Bay company has been exceptionally fortunate. With the feasibility of bay navigation assured, the importance of opening a line or lines of communication by rail and water with the bay, cannot be overestimated. In this we are perhaps as much interested as our neighbors across the line.

Not Altogether Satisfied.

Grand Forks Herald.

From the following communications it will be seen that the wheat shipping monopoly have not satisfied everybody, by any means.

DIFFERENCE IN GRADING.

To the Editor of the Herald.

LARIMORE, Jan. 11th—In reading The Herald of yesterday in which I notice Mr. Pillsbury's assertion that they did not find many cases of under grading wheat, I have a case here of my own and can find many more for him to investigate. I drew two loads in December, 1883, and offered it to both elevators, the Northwestern and P. & H., and the best offer they made me was 62 and 63 cents. I hauled the same wheat to Grand Forks and received 80 cents. Respectfully,

J. R. COON.

St. Paul Dispatch.

It is very evident, from the universal complaints reaching us from almost all important points in the State, that something must be done to assist the wheat raisers out of the deplorable condition they are now in. There can be no doubt but they have been unmercifully preyed upon by wheat manipulators, buyers or speculators, whatever it may be the most polite to call the class who get the wheat from those who sow and reap it. We have not heretofore had the space that we have often wished for to devote to the subject, but we now hope to be able to give it more attention, as these who are first, last and all the time on the side of the people are as scarce as white owls. We think the suffering groans of the farmer while under this unbearable oppression should receive the most earnest attention of its friends. Its enemies should be made to understand that unfair dealing by private individuals or corporations must be frowned down by the public press until the great cause of complaint shall cease to exist within the reach of our circulation at least. We do not design to wage any unjust warfare upon such monopolies as the Millers' Association, with its hoard of supporters and its millions of money, attempt to override the honest tillers of the soil and openly defy resistance, we shall occasionally pay them our respects It may not be that the Association is to be blamed when its situation is looked at from a business point of view in getting wheat at the lowest possibl figure, but when it does this in the way of overpowering all opposition, of brow-beating, and with its unlimited means preventing others from coming into honest competition with it upon honest principles, to purchase the great wheat staple of our State, to the almost entire destruction of the farming interest, we cannot after we have discovered all this, sit by mutely acquiescing in the outrageous abuse. We have no hesitation in asserting that we have been, and are now on the side of the people and farmer, and shall not fail as best we can, to denounce their wholesale enemies, and redress, so far as we are able, their wrongs in this wheat question, which, when they are made odious, must cease to exist. What ever attempts are made by monopolies to prevent a competing wheat market, which will have a tendency to raise the price of the article, we shall expose and denounce until the farmers' enemies shall become as plainly to be seen as a black sheep in a flock of the white, and as the association and its army of supporters shall work to prevent a competing market by navigation from Duluth through the great lakes to the East, even so shall we think it our duty to work for it, with all consistent methods of energy, as it is plainly to be seen that the needed relief must come from this source and direction. The openly avowed purpose of the Millers Association in constructing the Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic railroad, as expressed by Mr. Washburn, its president, was to prevent a market of this kind from being built up at the port of Duluth. The Millers' Association, with the assistance of Minneapolis, have done all in their power to draw railroads into their combination to break up the Duluth market during the last season, and, not withstanding all they have done to accomplish their object, above three million bu. more wheat this season than the year previous went to Duluth for a market, to the great rejoicing of many farmers, where they found a much better and more profitable market; and although the lines of boats on the lakes were largely increased, all during this season, there was, at the close of navigation, over a million bushels of wheat still left at that port. This is something which these who handle our affairs of commerce should see, is never allowed to occur again. This wheat question will not be settled without making a great commercial centre and powerful business point somewhere in the Northwest, and we cannot believe it is for the best interest of St. Paul to remain outside of the circle which shall finally establish it. Our city must have a controling voice in its operations, and have a hand in making its location, and shaping its influence upon trade, or receive an unwelcome shock in its now thriving business. The Eastern millers are flocking to this belt after hard wheat, and they should not be left alone to form combinations with these of Minneapolis to sink the price of wheat below the cost of raising. It can be seen that the State has vital interests in this question, and the time has already arrived to guard them, and it should be well done."

NOTICE.

As I still own my share of Crookston Nurseries and purpose to continue to business, I will announce to our former customers and all that are desirous of obtaining Trees and Plants the coming spring that I will sell said stock at prices below any competition. Call and see me before making purchase elsewhere. Residence one block north of Court House, or address P. O. Box 754.

Most respectfully,

[38-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

2000,000

SUBSCRIBERS

Want it for 1884. THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to all our departments until the periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 100 Columns of Original Reading Matter from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 Original Illustrations. It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired, or who changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers, to

COME BACK

and accept of our Unparalleled Offer of the

American Agriculturist

For 1884. A $4.00 Periodical.

A 600-page Dictionary,

1000 Illustrations.

"Foes or Friends,"

Morris' 11x18 Superb plate Engravings.

In the Meadow,

Dupre's 12x17 Superb plate Engraving.

—or—

12 Pieces of Sheet Music

in place of the Dictionary

All for $1.70,

POST PAID.

ACTIVE CANVASSERS WANTED. Send two 3-cent stamps for a Sample Copy, and see what a Wonderful Paper it is now. Address Orange Judd Co., David W. Judd, Pres. 751 Broadway, New York.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 3,	300
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,000
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

[illegible] ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.

The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,

" 17, 8 lots.

" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on euston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47. " 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$8,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 156, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,000
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 35 acres ready for crop,	$2,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 43. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$300
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 30 acres broken,	$1,300
Sw¼ sec. 3, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
e½ sec. 14, t. 15), r. 45.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call

I. M. UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF [illegible]'S LIVERY STABLE.

GRAND

GIFT

ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS,	WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES,	CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES,	PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co. Dobson's Block, Second Street.

DR. N. WATTS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office on Main Street, one door north of [illegible]

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address,

R. W. RANNEY,

[9tf] Glyndon, Clay Co. Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

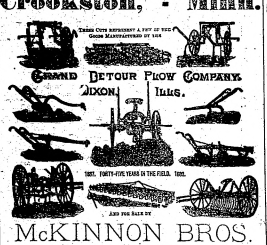
These cuts represent a few of the goods manufactured by the
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
AND FOR SALE BY

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoe, Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks, to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK, and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,

CLOCKS

AND JEWELRY,

ROBERT STREET,

Crookston - - Minn.

READ

The Prairie Farmer

FOR 1884.

The Leading and The Best

of all Agricultural and Family papers. Complete in all departments of

Farm and Home Industry

Indispensible to the Farmer and his Family.

INSTRUCTIVE, VARIED, AND PURE IN CONTENTS.

embracing the Rural Industries, Literature, Science and Art. Its columns are enriched by articles from a host of

Eminent Contributors

in every department. Each issue contains

SUPERB ILLUSTRATIONS,

and the LATEST NEWS in a nutshell, concise Market Reports, Etc.

$2 A YEAR,

and a copy of the Splendid Prairie Farmer Standard Time Commercial Map of the United States and Canada (58x41 inches) FREE.

Or, if preferred to the Map, either of the following books will be sent to each subscriber sending us $2.

PRACTICAL FARM DRAINAGE,

by C. G. Elliott; the latest work on that subject. Or the

Popular American Dictionary,

illustrated, and 32,000 words, accurate definitions, proper spelling, and exact pronunciation. Or

ROPP'S CALCULATOR,

and Account Book for 1884, one of the most convenient and useful books for the Farmer ever issued. Or

American Etiquette and Rules of Politeness

—the latest and best standard work on the subject, containing, also, a large fund of additional information.

Send for specimen copy of the paper.

Address,

PRAIRIE FARMER PUB. CO.,

150 Monroe street, Chicago.

Nasby's Paper

THE

Toledo Weekly Blade.

CIRCULATION 115,000.

This vast circulation is because the Blade is a paper for the whole country. It is not thrown together, but every line of it is edited by competent hands. It is a complete epitome of the news of the week, and whoever reads the Blade carefully, needs nothing else to be well informed as to what the world is doing. Editorially the Blade has made a proud record. It has an opinion on everything that effects the people of the country, and it expresses it boldly, fearlessly and forcibly. As good as the Blade has been in the past years, we shall make it better than ever in the year to come.

Among the features for the coming year will be the regular "Nasby Letters," two serials by Nasby, entitled "Nasby in Exile," and "Nasby in the South," a serial story by Ernest Warren, entitled "Court and Camp;" a serial by John Mc Elroy, author of Andersonville, "Reminiscences of an Army Mule;" a serial written for the Blade by an Austrian Nobleman; besides our regular departments, "Household," "Answers to correspondents" "Camp Fire," etc., etc. We publ all the news and latest corrected markets.

Politically the Blade will continue an exp nent of true Republicanism, believing that best interests of the country demand the cont nance of its control in the hands of the party t represents the highest and most advanced id

THE RUM POWER.

The Blade will fight this monster iniquity all the power it possesses and in every way sible. The Blade holds the liquor traffic to greater curse than slavery, and a thousand t more dangerous to the country.

We ask the co-operation of every well-w of the Republic that our work may be effe We ask every Republican in the United St assist in extending the circulation of the especially among those of the Republican who believe as we do in the necessity of P luing the Rum Power. We want the Blade many families as possible this winter, t may be read before the excitement of a p campaign, giving it time for its truths t root in the minds of its readers.

THE WEEKLY BLADE, $1.00 a year, po to everybody. Those preferring may rece Blade Three Months by remitting 20 c clubs of three months trial subscribers, ess than four, 25 cents each.

OUR GREAT ART OFFER.

A $10.00 Steel Engraving for $1. Write a specimen copy of the Weekly Blade, which give full particulars of this the greatest offe made by any publisher. We send specimen ies of the Blade free to any address. We w many addresses as possible to send Spe Copies to. Write a postal card asking Specimen for yourself, and send us the na all your neighbors. We want to send out million Specimen Copies within the next m Don't be modest as to the number.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Toledo, O

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Marke

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Me

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods deli

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1884. NO. 41

Polk County Journal
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 00	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	8 50	13 00	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 00	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

CROOKSTON, Feb. 2d, 1884.

Meeting called to order by President M. R. Brown, H. E. Cooke, Secretary, being detained by illness, F. T. Haseltine was voted Secretary pro tem. Next in order was reading report of committees. E. D. Childs presented and read a Constitution and By-Laws, to be organized the name of Farmers' Alliance of the Northwest.

A motion was made and carried that the meeting when organized should require the treasurer to file double the amount of bonds for the safety of all monies coming into his hands, to be added as one of the by-laws.

A motion was made and carried that the treasurer shall pay out monies belonging to the alliance only through the instauction and authority of the Executive Board, signed by the President and Secretary, to be added to the by-laws.

A motion was made and carried that any citizen who wishes to become a membea of the Alliance shall pay one cent per acre on each and every acre he owns and cultivates.

A motion was then made and carried that we adopt the by-laws as read.

A motion was made and carried that Messrs M. R. Brown, J. F. Brown, K. D. Chase, Louis Berthiaume and Andrew Sture act as a committee to solicit names for membership.

A motion was made and carried that the several papers throughout the county be asked to publish the minutes, con. and by-laws adopted at this meeting.

A motion was made and carried that the resolutions intrduced and read by K. D. Chase be adopted and printed.

Preample and Resolution of business men and wheat growers of Polk County, Minn., assembled at Fortier's Hall in the City of Crookston, Feb. 2d 1884.

WHEREAS it is generally believed and by many it is an established fact that the present elevator system as established and virtually maintained to the exclusion of all competition by the St Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad Company, along its main lines and connecting branches, has worked an irreparable injury to the country, to the great inconvenience and personal loss to a large portion of the wheat producers and business men throughout the Northwest, and particularly so to those in the Red River Valley and

WHEREAS it appears impossible through the present system to obtain a just or real value for our products, at all times and which is in effect a monopoly under whose power and influence we are and have been for years subjected and practically without a remedy to right the wrongs which are continually practiced upon the people, and,

WHEREAS we believe it would ultimately result in the grandest good to both, the railroad company, and all patrons interested, if an open competitive market was established with a liberal reduction from the present freight rates, together with terminal facilities that would make the products of this country to pass through Minneapolis and St. Paul to the markets of the world without being subjected to unnessesary, oppressive and arbitrary charges; and

WHEREAS, We are familiar with the fact that the wheat grown in the Red River Valley is superior to that grown in almost any other locality on the continent and consequently should return to its producers its comparative value, which through the present system we are unable to obtain; Therefore be it

Resolved, By this body assembled, that the urgent necessity for the immediate removal of all obstacles that are, or appear to be, in the way to the enjoyment of an open, free and unobstructed avenue from the producer to the consumer throughout to the markets of the world, offering an opportunity and encouraging competition for our products, thereby widening and extending the already high appreciation of our wheat, which would result in the establishment of a prosperous and contented people with a wealthy and prosperous Railroad. To the accomplishment of this great and important end we earnestly solicit the hearty co-operation of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad Company, believing that they are competent to dissolve all barriers that now exist between our present untenable situation to one of prosperity and contentment Be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished His Excellency, Gov. Hubbard, General Manager Manvel, the Daily Pioneer Press, Daily Globe of St. Paul, all local papers and each organized assembly throughout the Red River Valley who have for their object the general good of the country at heart to the exclusion of monopolies.

We, the undersigned, pioneer settlers of the Red River Valley, who, leaving our early homes, have endured the privations incident to the opening and settlement of a new country, only to find our hard earnings ground from us between the upper and nether millstones of great corporations, which, under mistaken systems of management have become engines of oppression where they MIGHT and SHOULD be almoners of good to all classes, and desiring to secure to ourselves the same immunities and privileges we are willing to accord to every one else viz: the peaceful enjoyment of the fruits of our labors; Do hereby organize ourselves into an association and adopt for our government the following Constitution and By Laws.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

SEC. 1. This organization shall be known as the "Farmers Alliance of Northwestern Minnesota."

SEC. 2. The object of this association shall be the promotion and protection of the agricultural interests of this part of Northwestern Minnesota.

ARTICLE II.

SEC. 1. Any person desiring to become a member of this Association may do so by subscribing to this Constitution and By-Laws, and giving a pledge in writing to pay to the Treasurer of the Association on demand, an initiation fee of an amount equal to one cent per acre, for each and every acre of land cultivated and owned by him or her; provided that in no case shall said initiation fee be less than one dollar, and to pay such further sums as the Association may assess upon its members.

ARTICLE III.

SEC. 1. The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, Vice-President, Secretary, corresponding Secretary and Treasurer.

SEC. 2. Said officers shall be elected and serve for the term of one year from the date of their election, except those who may be elected at the time of the adoption of this constitution who shall serve until the first annual meeting of the Association as hereinafter provided such service to be rendered without compensation.

SEC. 3. The election of officers shall be by ballot, and a majority of all votes cast shall be necessary to a choice

SEC. 4. The duties of the several officers shall be such as appertain to their respective offices according to parliamentary usages, and in addition thereto they shall constitute the Executive Board of the Association.

ARTICLE IV.

SEC. 1. This constitution may be amended at any regular meeting by a two-thirds vote of the members present and voting, the proposed amendment having been submitted to the Association in writing one month previous thereto.

ARTICLE V.

SEC. 1. There may be organized under this Constitution Auxiliary Associations at such places as the Executive Board may hereafter designate.

SEC. 2. All members of said Auxiliary Associations shall become members of this Alliance upon complying with Section one of Article two.

SEC. 3. Each Auxiliary Association shall adopt its own By-Laws, and make all necessary regulations for its management not inconsistent or in conflict with this constitution.

BY-LAWS.

ARTICLE I.

SEC. 1. The regular annual meeting of this Association, for the election of officers, shall be held at Crookston, on the third Saturday in June in each year, but monthly meetings shall be held on the first Saturday of each month for the transaction of any general or special business of the society, at such places as may be determined from time to time, and special meetings may be called by the Executive Board at their discretion by publication of notice at least one week previously thereto.

SEC. 2. There shall be four standing committees as follows, viz:

One on Transportation.

One on Markets.

One on Correspondence and Publication.

One on Legislation.

SEC. 3. All standing committees shall be appointed by the President with the advice and consent of the Vice-President,

SEC. 4. The duties of the standing committees shall be to consider and report on all measures or questions referred to them, and to collect and report to the Association all matters of interest and importance in their respective departments, and to recommend remedies for existing evils.

SEC. 5. These By-Laws may be amended at any regular meeting a majority of the members present voting, provided that such amendment has been submitted to the Association in writing one month previous thereto.

SEC. 5. There shall never be taxed against the Association in any one year a sum greater than 3 cents per acre for each acre said member cultivates.

SEC. 6. The Treasurer shall be required to file bonds in double the amount of monies he may handle for the faithful accounting for such monies

The Treasurer shall pay out monies belonging to this alliance only through the restriction and authority of the Executive Board signed by its President and Secretary.

A motion was made and carried that the meeting adjourn to meet at Fortier's Hall a week from next Wednesday 2 p. m., sharp.

M. R. BROWN President.
F. T. HASELTINE, Secretary.

2000,000
SUBSCRIBERS

Want it for 1884. THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to all our departments until the periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 100 Columns of Original Reading Matter from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 Original Illustrations. It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired, or who changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers, to

COME BACK

and accept of our Unparalleled Offer of the

American Agriculturist

For 1884. A $1.00 Periodical.

A 600-page Dictionary,

1000 Illustrations.

"Foes or Friends,"

Morris' 11x18 Superb plate Engraving.

In the Meadow,

Dupre's 12x17 Superb plate Engraving.

—on—

12 Pieces of Sheet Music

In place of the Dictionary.

All for $1.70,

POST PAID.

ACTIVE CANVASSERS WANTED.—Send two 2-cent stamps for a Sample Copy, and see what a WONDERFUL Paper it is now. Address

Orange Judd Co., David W. Judd, Pres.
751 Broadway, New York.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, } ss. District Court, Eleventh Judicial District.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court of the Eleventh Judicial District, State of Minnesota, County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor Between Ernest Buse, plaintiff, and Mary R. Bottineau, and John B. Bottineau, defendants, in favor of said Ernest Buse.

I have levied upon the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: One undivided one-third (⅓) of lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) of Section fifteen (15); also the northwest quarter of Section twenty-two (22) and lots two (2) and eight (8) of Section fourteen (14) and lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) and thirteen (13) in Section fifteen (15); also the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the north half of the southeast quarter of Section twenty-two, (22) and the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section twenty-three, (23) all in township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range forty-four (44) west; and lots seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) in Section twenty-six (26) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range forty-five (45) west; also lots five (5) six (6) seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) in Section eighteen (18); also lots one (1) two (2) three (3) six (6) and twelve (12), and the south west quarter of the northeast quarter, and lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section eight (8); also lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) of Section four, (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing in the whole of said tract fourteen hundred and forty (1,440) acres, more or less, according to the government survey.

And that I shall, on Wednesday, the ninth (9th) day of April, A. D 1884, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in said County and State proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Mary R. Bottineau and John B. Bottineau in and to the above described property to satisfy said judgment and costs amounting to nine hundred and fifty-three 23-100 dollars ($953 23-100) together with all accruing costs of sale and interest on the same from January 26th, 1884, at the rate of one (1) per cent. per annum, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated Crookston, Minn., January 31, A. D. 1884. [41 47]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, } ss. District Court.

In the matter of the assignment of John B. DeCary.

Notice is hereby given that John B. DeCary, of the City of Crookston, County and State aforesaid, has by deed in writing dated January 18th, 1884, made a general assignment to the undersigned of all his property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution for the benefit of all his creditors, without preference.

All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned within twenty days from the date hereof for allowance.

Dated January 29th, 1884.

JOHN McLEAN, Assignee,
[50-48] Crookston, Minn.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemon and Amelia S. Begemon his wife as mortgagers, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the 21st day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventh day of April A. D. 1882, a nine o'clock and forty-five minutes a. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 853, 854 and 855, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of sixty-seven dollars and fifty cents with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the twenty first day of March A D. 1882, and no action or proceedings has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lots, pieces or parcels of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Southeast quarter (se¼) of section four (4) in township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west of 5th principal meridian, according to government survey thereof.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.
Dated January 23d, 1884. [39-45]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemon and Emelia Begemon his wife mortgagors, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the thirteenth day of March, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1882, at ten, o'clock and five minutes a. m., in book "E" of mortgages, on page 640 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of two hundred and forty-five dollars and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 13th day of March A. D. 1882, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described at public auction at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southeast quarter (¼) of section number four (4) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west, of 5th principal meridian, containing 160 acres of land.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.
Dated January 23d, 1884.
[39-45]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, } ss. In Probate Court.

Special term held Jan. 16th, 1884.

In the matter of the estate of John H. Gray, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of James K. Gray, administrator, setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come to his hands, and the disposition thereof; the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased and a description of all the real estate of which said deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions thereof; and praying that license be to him granted to sell the nw¼ of nw¼ Sec. 13, Township 149, Range 47, and the ne¼ of nw¼ Sec. 13, Township 149, Range 47, and lot No. 14, in block No. 3 in Hurlbut's addition to the townsite of Crookston. And it appearing by said petition that there is not enough personal estate in the hands of said administrator to pay said debts, and that it is necessary in order to pay the same, to sell all of said real estate.

It is therefore ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the Judge of this Court on Saturday the 29th day of February, A. D. 1884, at two o'clock p. m., at the office of the Probate Court, in the city of Crookston, in said County, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not be granted to said James K. Gray, to sell said real estate according to the prayer of said petition.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order shall be published for four successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Crookston, in said county, and personally served on all persons interested in said estate, residing in said County, at least fourteen days before said day of hearing, and upon all other persons interested, according to law.

Dated at Crookston this 16th day of January, A. D. 1884.

By the Court, ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[38-41] Judge of Probate.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 22d. 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 5th, 1884. viz: OLE O. GRANDALEN, Pre. D. S., No. 7,456, for the e½ se¼ S. 12, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Gutrum Overland, Even O. Grodorg, H. O. Groderg and Gulik Overland, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[39 44] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 8th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on February 18th, 1884, viz: TAGER NILSEN, Pre. D. S. No. 7,085, for the nw¼ Sec. 12, T. 148, R. 43 He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Nilsen, Ole Andreasen, August Nilsen, John J. Jones, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[37-42] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 9th, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Ole Harlson against Hans L. Ethun as to preemption D. S. No. 8,348, filed August 23d, 1883, and alleging settlement July 18th, 1883, for se¼ se¼ Sec. 31, and sw¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ Sec. 32, all in Tp. 148, R. 40, and knows the present condition of the same; also that the said pre-emption filing as to the sw¼ se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40, conflicts with said Ole Harlson's, the contestant's homestead entry No. 9,874, made August 14th, 1883, for the se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40. Contestant further says that long prior to July 13th, 1883, to-wit; June 30th, 1883, contestant first made settlement upon the tract of land embraced in his homestead entry No. 9,874, that between said dates of June 30th, 1883 and July 18th, 1883, contestant made bona fide and valuable improvements on said se¼ Sec. 30, T. 148, R. 40, consisting of five acres of breaking and a dwelling house; that all of said improvements were situated on said sw¼ se¼ of said Sec. 32, and of value of one hundred dollars, and that upon said 18th day of July, 1883, and for a long time prior thereto contestant was settled upon and in actual occupancy of all of said se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40, and that said Hans L. Ethun neither on July 18th, 1883, nor for a long time thereafter ever made any settlement or improvement of any kind on said sw¼ se¼ of said Sec. 32; and that at the date of contestant's said homestead entry the said last described tract was not settled upon and cultivated by said party as required by law. the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the third day of March, A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m. to furnish testimony concerning said allegation.

[38-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug store. Professional calls by day or night attended to with promptness.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and thirty-seven dollars, (237.00,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Gideon Derosier a single man, to Charles H. Minor, of Racine, Wisconsin, bearing date the 30th day of March, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of March A. D. 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 258 and 259, in the sum of two hundred dollars, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note for said sum of two hundred dollars, payable on the 28th day of March 1885, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum payable on the first day of January of each year until paid, and containing a clause that if default be made in the payment of any interest, or any portion thereof for the space of ten days after the same becomes payable, then all said principal and interest, shall at the option of the holder thereof become immediately due and payable, without further notice, and whereas two installments of interest amounting to thirty-seven dollars has been due and payable for more than ten days, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof or said installments of interest.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz; The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section No. twenty-two (22,) in Township No. one hundred and fifty-one (151,) north, of Range No. forty-six (46) west, of the 5 P. M., containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, according to the United States Government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the said County and State, on the 6th day of March A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 16th A. D. 1884.

CHARLES H. MINOR,
Mortgagee.

DAVIS BROWEN, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[38-44]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Charles A. Curtis and Julia Curtis his wife mortgagors, to Peder Johnsen mortgagee, dated the 7th day of May A. D., eighteen hundred and eighty-three and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of May A. D 1883, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "L" of mortgages, on pages 510 and 511 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of three hundred and ninety and 86-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 13th day of February A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure. The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lot number eleven (11) in block number twenty-five (25) in Traills addition to the townsite of East Grand Forks as said lot appears upon the plated map of the said addition to said townsite on record in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Polk County, Minnesota.

PEDER JOHNSON, Mortgagee.
HANS SPELDE, Att'y of Mortgagee,
Grand Forks, D. T.
Dated December 26th, 1883. [35-41]

[First insertion Jan. 10th, 1883.]

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

DEFAULT HAS OCCURRED IN THE CONditions of a certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by Knud Knudsen and Kate D. Knudsen, his wife, mortgagors, to Elwood S. Corser, mortgagee, which said mortgage bears date the fourteenth day of April, A. D. 1882, and was recorded on the seventeenth day of April A. D. 1882, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, in book "1" of mortgages on page 31. No action has been instituted at law to recover the amount secured by said mortgage.

There is claimed to be due thereon and is actually due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest from the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1883, at the rate of ten (10) per cent. per annum.

The premises set forth in and conveyed by said mortgage are situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, and are as follows, to-wit: Lot seven (7) in block fourteen (14) in the village of Carman, according to the recorded plat thereof.

The said mortgage contains a full power of sale in due form of law, in case of default of payment of the said principal or interest in said mortgage specified, or any part thereof, when due. Said mortgage also contains a stipulation on the part of the said mortgagor to pay the sum of ten dollars ($10) as and for attorney's fees for the foreclosure thereof.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the principal sum and interest due on said mortgage, and said power of sale has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by reason of said default and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and pursuant to the statutes in such case made and provided, the said above described mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the first day of March, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, together also with ten dollars ($10) stipulated by said mortgagors to be paid as attorney fees, and including also such costs as are allowed by law.

Dated this seventh day of January, 1884.

ELWOOD S. CORSER,
Mortgagee.

GEO. H. SPRY,
Attorney for Mortgagee, Minneapolis, Minn.
[37-43]

Public Auction Sale.

Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned will at the Livery Stables of Terry & Collins, on the corner of Main and Fourth Street, in the city of Crookston, County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at the front door of said stable, on said Main Street, on Saturday the first day of March A. D. 1884, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at public sale, sell the following described personal property, belonging to John B. Filiatrault, to-wit: One large grey mule about eight or nine years old, to satisfy our claim, for labor bestowed upon, and food and stabling furnished to said mule at the request of said Filiatrault on the twenty-fourth day of October A. D. 1883, who was then and now is the sole owner of said described personal property and in whose legal possession the said mule was prior to said twenty-fourth day of October A. D. 1883, and until delivered to us for the keeping and care thereof by said Filiatrault on said last named day. That the amount of our said claim herein is the sum of forty-six dollars, at the date of this notice; and that said personal property will at the time and place above named be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder therefor for cash at the time of such sale, to satisfy our said claim, and also the costs and expenses attending the said sale, and the keeping of said property until said day of sale.

TERRY & COLLINS,
Dated Crookston, Minn., Jan. 24, 1884.
[39-42]

DR. P. THOEN.
Physician and Surgeon.
—OFFICE—
On [illegible] Addition and in Mr. [illegible] Drug Store.

Choice Lots
FOR SALE
AT a BARGAIN.
IF YOU WANT A BONANZA
Look over the Lots now For Sale in
Sletten & Cromb's
ADDITION
Convenient to the business portion of the city, just across the river from T. B. Walker's new Saw Mill. Graded streets, new sidewalks. The finest drives in the prettiest part of the city. Call early for bargains of
SLETTEN & CROMB.

MONEY! LAND!
$100,000 To Loan. 20,000 Acres of Land for Sale.
BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY
AND IT WILL BE SOLD.
Law and Insurance, Collections Made,
CITY LOTS FOR SALE!
Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.
U. S. LAND OFFICE
Business promptly attended to.
CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.
Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,
PALMER & BOND.

A Big Bonanza!
JOSEPH BARRETT
Has decided to Put on the Market his
+ADDITION+
TO THE
City of Crookston,
Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase
CHOICE LOTS
NOW IS YOUR TIME!
LOTS
For Sale Separately, or in
BLOCKS.
TERMS EASY!
Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.
JOSEPH BARRETT.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Dec. 27th, 1883.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Feb. 9th, 1884, viz: LUC DUBUQUE, H'd No 1768, for the n½ sw¼ and n½ se¼ S. 8, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Alfred Dumas, George Dumas, Luc Dumas of Kertsonville, Polk Co., and Norbert Barrette, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[36-41] JOHN CROMB, Register.

JOHN LEO. S. STEENERSON
LEO & STEENERSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 3, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON MINN.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. FEB. 7

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		76.
" No 2 " "		72.
Oats, " "		30.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		25.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	15.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	23.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

'ROUND HOME.

The Board of County Commissioners will meet on Tuesday next, Feb. 12th.

Wheat still holds at 70 cents in this market. In Grand Forks the roller mills pay 85 cents.

Senator Vest, from the committee on public lands, reported favorably the bill repealing the timber-culture laws. It was ordered to be placed on the calendar. Congress should pull down her Vest!

The Northern Tier is dead again, having bravely struggled against the inevitable for so long. As it seems to have as many lives as a cat we know not how soon we may be called upon to set this item again.

A singular accident occurred this week resulting in the loss of a fine heifer belonging to Dept. Sheriff Hopkins. The animal had broken its rope and wandered too close to the heels of a horse in an adjoining stall. When found the heifer had its skull crushed in and the mark of a horse-shoe too plainly told the story of its untimely end.

As will be seen by reference to the new ad of the New York store, elsewhere in our columns, that institution changes hands this week. Mr. Schmidt, who has conducted the store so successfully, making many friends, will leave this city for his old home in Racine, in about a week. We unite with his many friends in best wishes for his future welfare and prosperity.

H. G. Proud, of Winnipeg and Geo. McDonald, of St. Paul, both gentlemen of long experience in the mercantile business have purchased the stock and good will of the late firm of Fixen, Hansing & Co., and will carry on the business at the old New York Store We take great pleasure in introducing these gentlemen to the public and bespeak for them a liberal patronage.

It is now definitely understood that the Loan Exhibition of Arts and Antiquites, which has been postponed on account of the daily gospel services will be opened next Tuesday afternoon at the Congregational church. The management have labored diligently to secure such an exhibition as will be not only a credit to the projectors but a useful and enjoyable entertainment for all The amusements will be varied and something will be forthcoming for old and young of all nationalities. The four grand divisions of the earth join in supplying articles of all ages and descriptions, ancient and modern, for use and ornament, children will be instructed and delighted. Additional entertainment will be provided for each evening of which the public will be informed in due time. Admission to the exhibition only 15 cents. Special rates in the evening.

A Sad Affair.

On Thursday at about 6:30 a thrill of horror went through our little city at the report that "Charlie Davis had shot himself." Hastening to the store, on the corner of Main and Second Stre's a JOURNAL reporter found a scene of confusion which beggars description. The bleeding form of poor Charlie had just been carried up stairs, where his wife lay under the care of a physician. About an hour previous to the shooting affair Mrs. Davis accompanied by her brother-in-law, Mr. A. C. Cowing, entered Fortier's place where Charlie was playing a game of pool and going up to him Mrs. Davis entreated him to go home with her. She was laboring under great mental excitement at the time and did not appear to realize what she was about nor what she was doing. Charlie did not seem to grasp the situation readily and replied that he would finish the game first where-upon Mrs. D. became more wild and an unpleasant scene ensued lasting but a few minutes when Mrs. D. went out and returned home in a state of mind bordering on insanity; it is said that she begged for a revolver and then went into fearful spasms. Dr. Dampier was hastily summoned and while he was attending her, Charlie returned. After Mrs. Davis left the saloon the boys who had been playing with Charlie put up their cues and Charlie sat down in a chair and taking his face in his hands groaned and appeared to be in great mental agony. Going up to the bar he called for whiskey which the barkeeper refused him. He again asked for it saying "it is my last drink; my heart is broken and I shall never want another." The liquor was supplied and taking a big drink Charlie started for the door when the barkeeper said, "you have some chips due you." "Never mind them" said Charlie, "you may keep them, I shall never want any more chips." He went directly to the store, procured and loaded his revolver, when this was done no one was remaining in the store except Teddy McCormick, to whom Charlie said. "You take care of the store a few minutes, Teddy," and going behind the screen he placed the muzzle of the revolver to his right temple and fired falling instantly. McCormick rushed out in wild terror and summoned assistance which promptly arrived. Charlie lay in a stupor for several days but it is now said that the physicians have strong hopes of his ultimate recovery. It is said that for some time past Charlie, owing to financial troubles had been neglecting his business very much and spending his time at saloons which had so troubled his wife that she has been in a state of mind bordering on insanity during all this time. She does not remember anything that transpired immediately previous to the sad affair and neither she nor Charlie as yet knows that he fired the shot. She has been told that Charlie fell and hurt himself. The prospects are that Charlie may recover which his many friends earnestly hope and trust may be verified. We have given as near as we can find out the simple facts in the case leaving our readers to draw their own conclusions. It is a sad, sad case and shows that men can not be too careful how they use fire-water and fire-arms.

Court Work.

The District Court having finished its labors adjourned on Monday. The following cases were considered and disposed of since our last issue. W. J. Bailey vs Mattie Holton. Dismissed.—L. O. Brien vs Bailey, Holton, et al. settled.—Filiatrault vs Allen, verdict for plaintiff; $206.38.—Schrieter vs Newman, judgment for plaintiff, one dollar. —State vs Alex McGuire, assault with deadly weapon. Sentenced to two and one-half years at Stillwater.—State vs Millie Watson dismissed.—State vs Regan, dismissed. E. D. Childs vs Jas. Brewster; submitted to Judge Stearns on written briefs.—Prairie Mill Co., vs J. L. Bailey; verdict for defendant. Jarvis vs Johnson. F. Montague appointed to take evidence and report to the court.—Childs & Co., vs Dennis Dwyer; verdict for plaintiff $85.87.—Lee vs Ford judgement of one dollar for plaintiff.—Ludstrom vs Olsen; continued till June term.—Aultman & Taylor vs T. Valear, continued.—Lily & Reilly vs Sylvesterson, verdict for defendent.—Manly vs Edna P. Webb,; verdict for defendant.—Davis vs Edna P. Webb, dismissed.—H. I. Hanscome vs A. Ackerlund; verdict for plaintiff by default.—R. Serenson vs Nels P. Johnson; settled.—J. H. & I. F. Murphy vs W. F. Zwickey; verdict for plaintiffs for $244.28.—Lydia Valear vs C. A. Davis. B. Clements appointed receiver until case is decided.—Reynolds vs Pillard; settled—J. H. & I. F. Murphy vs J. Gleason & Co.,; verdict for plaintiff for $105.24.—McGrew vs Topping; dismissed.

Don't forget to hear the Peake Sisters at the Congregational church on Tuesday night. The following is the

PROGRAMME.

1. Silent all.
2. A Tale of Woe.
3. Song of the Shepherdess.
4. Music by the Orchestra.
5. A Song of the Sea.
6. Curiosity.
7. Organ Solo.
8. Scottish Song.
9. Orchestra.

ELECTION NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an election will be held by the legal voters of Polk County, Minnesota, at the usual place of holding elections in the several voting precints of said county, on Tuesday, the 19th day of February, 1884, to vote on a proposition made by the Grand Forks, Crookston & Lake Superior Railroad company to said county for aid in the construction of a line of railroad through said county. The substance of the proposition to be voted on is that said Polk County shall issue its bonds for two hundred thousand dollars to run thirty years, but payable at the option of the county after twenty years from their date and drawing six per cent interest payable semi-annually, and both principal and interest payable at the Merchants National Exchange Bank in New York, and that said bonds shall be deposited in said bank in trust for said company, to be delivered when it shall have been completed ready for the running of cars upon its main line of railroad from the east bank of the Red River opposite the city of Grand Forks, in Dakota, through said county to the city of Crookston, to the head of Lake Superior, or to a point of connection with some other railroad constructed and in operation to the head of said lake, and also graded ready for the superstructure of a branch of said line from Crookston or some point west thereof to the east bank of the Red River at or near the South-west corner of said county. Provided said main line shall be so constructed and said branch so graded within three years from the date of such proposition; and provided further, that no interest shall be payable upon said bonds, the coupons for which shall have matured prior to such delivery.

The said county at its option to receive from said company an amount of shares of its capital stock equal at its par value to the amount of said bonds to be deposited at the same time with the same bank and to be delivered when said bonds are delivered. The voting upon such proposition will be by ballot, upon which shall be written or printed the words, "For the railroad proposition," or the words "Against the railroad proposition."

Such election to be conducted and the vote canvassed and returned as in case of a general election.

Dated this 2d day of February, 1884

P. J. McGuire, County Auditor.

[41-42]

Great Bargains.

I have at Prairie Farm, 80 horses, several cows, also wagons and all kinds of farm machinery, used one season, which I will sell at lowest prices.

Address, W. P. Johnson,
Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

During the next thirty days Mrs. I. U. Jennings will sell millinery goods at cost. [33-tf]

For Sale.

A fine farm of 480 acres, 270 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and well, teams, and machinery to run it. On account of ill health will be sold at a big sacrifice for cash. For further particulars address JOURNAL office.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

TREES AND SEEDS.

As I still own my share of Crookston Nurseries and purpose to continue to business, I will announce to our former customers and all that are desirous of obtaining Trees and Plants the coming spring that I will sell said stock at prices below any competition. Call and see me before making purchase elsewhere. Residence one block north of Court House, or address P. O. Box 754. Most respectfully,

[38-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

To Rent.

Ready for grain in the spring 100 acres on Section 12 Township 149 Range 46 and 220 acres on Section 11 Township 148 Range 46. Both tracts have a good house and barn. Apply Peter Cornelius. Crookston' Minn.

[38-tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,020
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,599
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,100,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,868
N. Y. Alliance,	1,527,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,634,063
Union, California,	1,20,636
British Americn,	1,243,093
North British	1,053,039

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

I. M. UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & ONGME.

[9-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

MARRIED.

HOLDREGE—PIERCE.—At the residence of the bride's mother, on Thursday Jan. 31st, by the Rev. C. E. Page, MR. HERBERT HOLDREGE to MISS FANNY E. PIERCE, all of this city.

CROOKSTON NURSERIES!

Tree Claim Stock.

I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds

FOR TREE CLAIMS

I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of

SMALL FRUITS,

such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Hislop Crab apple trees.

The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the

Old Nursery Grounds

in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.

☞ ALL COMMUNICATIONS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

F. T. HASELTINE,

Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. D. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President,
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier

Oats Wanted for Cash.

Inquire at Houston & Co's. (37-tf

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc.

GRAND

CLOSING OUT SALE

—OF—

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

—AT—

CHINIQUY'S

Chicago Dry Goods House.

Below Cost! ☞

Don't miss this grand opportunity to get Big Bargains at your own figures.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT!

Large assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS, all grades, all sizes, all prices. VERY LOW!

Also job lots in above goods below cost to close out!

CHICAGO DRY GOODS HOUSE.

CHINIQUY.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE.

THE

St. Paul,

Minneapolis

—AND—

Manitoba

RAILWAY,

WITH ITS

1,400 Miles of Road

Is the only line extending through the

Park Region of Minnesota,

To all Principal Points in

RED RIVER VALLEY,
NORTHERN MINNESOTA,
NORTHERN DAKOTA

—AND TO—

DEVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS,

—CONTAINING OVER—

9,000,000 Acres

GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department.

Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Immigration Commissioner.

C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & OLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

Pure Drugs,

Reliable Medicines,

LOWEST LIVING PRICES,

AT

Medical Hall,

CROOKSTON,

Beecher & George, Prop's.

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

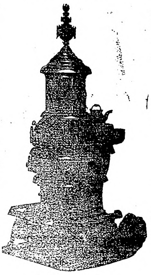

No. 40.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUNB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON STEEL, AND Blacksmith SUPPLIES Building Pa Sash, Etc

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CITY ICE HOUSE!

E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

we are, yours respectfully.

E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $2 a cord.

[28-tf] LEECH & McMANUS.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS

Will attend to all professional call promptly.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. POPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON,

Having leased this new and commodious we are now prepared to supply the needs traveling public in first-class style. Our house entirely new and newly furnished; we have long experience in the hotel business to be able to meet the wants of our guests. We would respectfully solicit the public patronage Call and see us.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT L

—MAIN STREET.—

CROOKSTON - MI

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL

M. L. PRETTS, Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON.

The Choicest Wines Liquors

Cigars on Hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

FIELD AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farming Notes.

Mrs. Hayes' poultry yard at Fremont is said to be the best in Ohio.

The abolition by the Patrons of Husbandry of "Grange No. 38," of Boston, with which the Commissioner of Agriculture was connected, is characterized by The Maine Farmer as "a triumph of principle."

Mr. Robert Burch, Fairport, N. Y., buys manure largely, we learn from The Midland Farmer; keeps three assistants; cultivates on the extensive system, and gets an average annual return of $5,400 from his twenty-seven acres, mostly devoted to cabbage and onions.

A correspondent of The American Stockman thinks very well indeed of the pretty jerseys but suspects that the elite are rather overdoing the boom to the injury of the breed, and suggests that the following course may become desirable. "If things go on in this direction, gathering volume as they go, it will be a question if it would not pay Jersey breeders who understand their business, to buy all the Jersey stock of the insurance men, dry goods merchants, doctors, lawyers and the kid glove gentry in general, and hire them to keep out of the business."

The country is suffering from a tremendous overstock of dog supply. Five per cent. of the canines in the United States could do all the business.

It is estimated that there are now in the United States 15,000,000 milch cows, and that there are made annually 1,300,000,000 pounds of butter and 450,000,000 pounds of cheese.

Attention of drivers is invited by The National Stockmen to a horse fact worth remembering, especially in spring: "Don't think your horse in best condition to endure a long trip or a hard drive because he has stood in stable for weeks and done nothing. If there is ever a time that he is 'soft' it is after a long idle spell, but many unthinking men do not realize this, and horses of standing and staying qualities are often injured by being brought too suddenly from idleness.

Dr. C. H. Fernald, State College, Oronto, Me., finds "a vast amount of amusement and instruction" in observation of insects. Here is an example, from Home Farm: "Under another jar I put a family of grasshoppers, and the amount of grass those gourmands ate was something marvellous. It was interesting, nevertheless, to see one of those six-legged savages stand up on four hind legs and hold a blade of grass in his two fore legs and chew away on it till it was all devoured."

Dr. F. M. Hexamer mentions two instances of this increasing danger which recently came under his personal observation. In one case, canned peaches, eaten by a strong, healthy boy, produced severe pain, vomiting and diarrhœa; in the other, canned beans poisoned an entire family, a nursing baby even being affected through its mother's milk. The symptoms were exactly those of poisoning from some zinc or copper salts, and serious results might have followed but for the timely assistance of a physician."

Mr. Adam Hood, Markam, Canada, has according to the Toronto Globe, practised for two years a successful plan for saving turnip plants: "The 'scout' turnip is first sown in drills, and then the white turnips are sown broadcast between. The latter comes up first and is relished best by the flies, and by the time the white turnip is eaten the 'scout, has become too tough to be relished by its insect enemy, and so escapes with comparatively little injury."

Mr. Joseph Harris decribes his economical culture of carrots, by which he raised a satisfactory crop with no more outlay of labor than is required for potatoes; "the plants came up thick from seeds sowed in rows twenty-one inches apart; the cultivator was running within an inch of the plants, which kept down the weeds, and the carrots grew with astonishing rapidity. But they must be thinned, or the crop would be worthless, so the men went through the patch with hoes and cut spaces clear across, the width of the hoe, leaving bunches of four or ten young carrots. The cultivator was kept going, and after harvest the weeds which escaped were cut out by hand The roots were diverse in size, but the whole crop was larger than where regularly thinned."

Cold Weather Hints.

From Good Cheer.

A folded newspaper, covering the chest and shoulders under a cloak or coat, will be found very comfortable in extreme cold weather, especially while riding.

A noiseless way of feeding a coal fire is to put a shovelful of coal in a paper bag; prepare a half-dozen bags at a time; use one or more as needed, and thus the noise and dust generally accompanying the usual mode of replenishing a fire will be avoided.

When about to take a long sleighride, make ready a piece of joist (of any kind of hard wood such as house builders use) the length of the sleigh-seat and twice the thickness of common brick; heat it on the stove or in the oven. It is surprising how very hot such a piece of wood will become without burning, and how very long it will retain heat. On such a seat, and covered with a buffalo robe, I have known people to ride seventy miles, comfortably, and the wood to be quite warm at the journey's end. A similar piece for the feet, at the same time nicely tucked in from the wind, was delightful.

Another foot-warmer, more easily made ready and serving many purposes, is a bag of bed-ticking, fourteen inches square. Bind the seams with braid or a strip of ticking, leaving a small opening until filled with sand. Make a slip-cover for it, of any material you choose, or crochet of some bright color, and fasten with buttons and loops.

When needed, heat very hot in the oven, put in its case, and it is ready for use.

Hints for Home.

DECORATED WOOD BOXES.—Hickory wood is the fashionable fuel just now, and wood-boxes are handsomely decorated. Some are covered with plush in a shade to match the furnishing of the room and have dainty designs hand-painted upon them. Others are made of stamped leather in octagon shape, and have tassels made of worsted ornamenting the ends. Those made of bamboo are more sensible and less extravagant than any of the others, and they look almost as decorative. They are adorned simply by a piece of pale blue or scarlet ribbon.

Some hostesses now serve hot coffee at afternoon "at homes" instead of hot tea. This is an innovation to be devoutly thankful for. Any kind of coffee is preferable to the weak, cold, unpalatable tea sometimes served. Everybody has not the faculty for making good coffee. It should be ground just before using. The coffee pot should be thoroughly scalded, the coffee then put in an egg, yelk, shells and all, should be mixed with it, and boiling water immediately poured upon it. The coffee should boil five minutes, and then should be taken from the stove and settled. Many prefer boiling the milk with the coffee, but this is not as a general thing a good plan, for somtimes all of the guests do not like milk in their coffee.

English Cookery.

In England very little benefit is extracted from the present long list of vegetables substances. Bread and potatoes, cabbage, and in agricultural districts beans with a little bacon and cheese, and milk for the children, almost exhaust the list of food attainable by the working village population. What is called butchers' meat rarely makes its appearance in the cottage of an agricultural laborer, but it is quite certain that if the humble and wholesome materials at his disposition were more skillfully treated, he would be greatly the better. In manufacturing towns vast quantities of food are destroyed rather than consumed, owing to the ignorance of the women of the most elementary principles of cooking. A hastily-made fire and a frying pan, a lump of butter of indefinite size, some bacon a few eggs of doubtful freshness compose the culinary preparations of a family earning between £2 and £3 per week.—London News.

The Arab and His Horse.

The Arabians never beat their horses: they never cut their tails; they treat them gently; they speak to them and seem to hold a discourse; they use them as friends: they never attempt to increase their speed by the whip, or spur them, but in cases of great necessity. They never fix them to a stake in the fields, but suffer them to pasture at large around their habitations; and they come running the moment they hear their masters voice. In consequence of such treatment these animals become docile and tractable in the highest degree. They resort at night to their tents, and lie down in the midst of the children, without ever hurting them in the slightest manner. The little boys and girls are often seen upon the body or neck of the mare, while the beasts continue inoffensive and harmless, permitting them to play without injury.—From "The Arab and his Horse."

Care for Small Concerns.

Care for extremely small concerns of the household marks the difference between the truly excellent housekeeper and the poor one; and while I have no patience with those people who hold the opinion that the prosperity of the family depends exclusively upon the wife's economy, still there is a side of truth in it, and all women would do well to consider it. A good many pence if not pounds are saved in the course of a year if the clothesline is brought in and and kept dry, instead of being allowed to remain out in all kinds of weather. If you have a strip of board, with a notch in each end, to wind the rope on, it will be a convenience. Another careful practice is to have a basket or bag to keep the clothes in, and a place for the basket or bag. Still another is to see that the wall paper is not spoiled by water being allowed to spatter on it. The light colored oilcloth made to cover washstands is useful, also, to tack up back of the sink and behind the water-tank on the range.

A New Requirement in Modern Farming.

From the American Agriculturist.

A good farmer always needed skill, but in the changed conditions of modern farming a different kind of skill is needed from that required by our fathers and grandfathers. This is more largely the case West than East, but true in both. Formerly it was mostly manual skill in the use of simple implements, such as the sickle, the scythe and the common walking plow. Now the farmer needs to know how to adjust, run and care for machinery. Machines properly handled call for little manual expertness to run them. But to manage the present implements requires a degree of mechanical skill that a large proportion of our farmers do not possess. To comprehend the full extent of this change compare the modern threshing-machine with the old-fashioned flail, or the self-binding harvester with the old sickle, or its successor, the grain cradle. Every careful observer must recognize the fact that the lack of skill in using and caring for his machinery is one of the most potent sources of loss to the farmer.

We have known one man to use a mower for ten years without expending over $30 in repairs—or $3 annually—while his neighbor, in cutting a smaller quantity of grass used up three equally good machines in the same time. Compare the expenses of this one item: First farmer expended $130, plus, say $70 for interest, or $200 in all, for ten years. This is just $50 per annum—quite an item, you will say, for mowing tools alone, but still much cheaper than mowing with the sythe. The other wore out three machines—$300, to which add repairs, say same as the other, $30, and interest on $100 for ten years, $70; on $100 (the second machine, for six years), $42; and on another $100 (the third machine, for three years), $21, and you have a grand total of $463—or $46.30 per annum—an annual expense of more than twice as much as the other. The same calculations concerning the harvester, the sulky plow, the hay rake, and other farm implements, make an enormous difference in the cost to the man who is unskillful in using and caring for them. An important inquiry is, how the present difficulty can be remedied.

Senator Wilson's Little Romance.

Washington Correspondence New York Sun.

The election of Judge Wilson as Senator from Maryland is well regarded here. He was an inveterate snuff taker many years after the practice had been tabooed in good society, but finally compromised by giving up his snuff-box and making an arrangement with a deserving woman, who kept a shop in Snow Hill, to get a pinch whenever he called at the store for it. Mrs. Knox, who had been in better circumstances before she kept the shop, had a pretty and refined daughter, who had been educated, and was a lady in manner and deportment. The mother died. Thinking Judge Wilson a staid old widower, and adapted to looking after a pretty and friendless girl, she had left her property in the judge's hands, asking him to look after it, and to be mindful of her daughter, an orphan.

The judge settled up the estate, secured her little patrimony to the daughter, and finally succumbed to her beauty and merit, and married her. The match turned out most happily.

In five months beginning August 1, 8,000 sacks of onions, making 247 carloads were shipped from Orange Farm, N. Y

RACING IN THE ANTIPODES.

Scenes Around the Melbourne Grand Stand.

By noon the hill above the grand stand was thickly covered with a picturesque forest of humanity; it looked still in the distance, but was as unresting as a bee-hive when approached. This was the democratic place—admission two shillings—and it was decidedly the best point from which to see the course. It is an artificial hill built by the committee (they could afford it on their receipts of £50,000 a year), and there was plenty of room on it, even when occupied by some 200,000 people. The babies could freely roll down its turfy sides while their mammas were lost in admiration of the costumes on the lawn below, where they intend those babies shall promenade with the best when they grow up. The scene from this hill was wonderful. Beyond the high priced lawn and inclosure was the great "flat," on which an ever-moving multitude stretched away into the distance until they looked like industrious ants. But when the bell sounded they massed themselves in a twinkling along the course and became an organic whole—a long curving anaconda. When a race was over the momentarily motoinless monster broke up again into bits and was soon distributed over the plain.

What can I say of the grand stand? Probably 30,000 people were there or hereabout, mostly in costliest costumes—some of these imported for the occasion at a cost of from £100 to £500. The wonder of it! Credulous travelers sometimes tell us of Hindoo jugglers who conjure from the floor a bush which clothes itself with blossoms while the spectator is gazing, and it seems as if some magic had evoked this vast Victoria Regia, whose petals were brilliantly arrayed ladies. The dresses were finer in general effect than in detail. But criticism was disarmed when one saw the happy, beaming and generally intelligent faces of those so finely decorated. It was pleasant to see so many people, evidently of humble origin, who had grown rich enough to indulge their tastes in a matter of so much moral importance as dress. There is something to be said for that remark of a Frenchwoman, that "the consciousness of being perfectly dressed affords a satisfaction not to be obtained from the consolations of religion." That sort of satisfaction was visible in every feminine face on the grand stand and its lawn, and what is anybody else's preference compared with theirs? The whole race-course, its environment and arrangements, can only be described as a work of art. Their completeness is due chiefly to the secretary of the Victoria Racing Club, who tells me he knows nothing whatever about horses or racing. If this gentleman could only succeed in reducing or regulating (if it is incurable) the betting mania, he ought to go to England and teach them there how to make a race an enjoyable holiday. Epsom knows nothing of these careful preparations of tables for luncheons, or of the regiment of boys that remove all bottles and rubbish from the sward in large baskets.

I had nearly forgotten to say that there was some racing yesterday, too. Several times I managed to turn from the human attractions and observed small islets of variegated caps and sashes floating around the pear-shaped course, dark streaks of steeds beneath them, foam of dust in their wake. Each horse and rider were fixed in one Centaur form, and it was not without beauty. But even the strained sinews were less pleasing than the continuous murmur that accompanied the muffled drum-beat of the hoofs, rising through all the scale—the single voice of the hundred thousand—to break at last in a wild cheer to the victor. In that cheer I joined inwardly, but it was with elation at beholding such a vast concourse of human beings, with shining faces and glad voice, forming together a magnificent picture of human health, wealth and happiness framed in the scenery of a fresh and prosperous land.—M. D. Conway in San Francisco Chronicle.

The Causes of Deteriorated Eyesight.

The causes to which this deterioration of eyesight has been attributed are alleged to be cross-lights from opposite windows, light shining directly on the face, insufficient light, small types, and to the position of the desk, forcing the scholar to bend over and bring the eyes too close to the book or writing paper, etc.

But were all these defects remedied, the integrity of the eye would not be restored nor its deterioration prevented. The chief causes of the evil would still remain. These are the colors of the paper and ink. White paper and black ink are ruining the eyesight of all reading nations. The "rays of the sun," says Lord Bacon, "are reflected by a white body, and are absorbed by a black one." No one dissents from this opinion; but, despite these indications of Nature and of philosophy, we print our books and write our letters in direct opposition to the suggestions of optical science.

When we read a book printed in the existing mode we do not see the letters, which, being black or non-reflective. The shapes teach the retina, but they are not received by a spontaneous, direct action of that organ. The white surface of the paper is reflected, but the letters are detected only by a discriminative effort of the optic nerves. This effort annoys the nerves, and, when long continued, exhausts their susceptibility. The human eye cannot long sustain the broad glare of a white surface without injury. The author of "Spanish Vistas," in Harper's Magazine, says of Cartagena that "blind people seem to be numerous there, a fact which may be owing to the excessive dazzle of the sunlight and the absence of verdure." Mr. Seward, in his tour around the world, observed that "in Egypt opthalmia is universal," attributing it to the same "excessive dazzle" of the wide areas of white sand; and the British soldiers, in the state campaign in that country, exhibited symptoms of the disease. In the Smithsonian report for 1877 it is stated, in a paper on "Color Blindness," that "M. Chevreul has produced 14,420 distinguishable tints of the elementary colors, from which the paper manufacturers could select colors more agreeable to the eye than the dazzling white, so weakening and lacerating to the nerves of that delicate organ."[Samuel Yorke at Lee, in Popular Science Monthly.

There was a time in this country when it could be said that honest labor of any kind was not only respectable in fact, but was regarded and treated as such by people of every social grade. Forty years ago the farmers' daughters in New England went out as hired "help" in their neighbors' families without a thought of degradation, and the same custom prevailed almost every-where in the rural portions of the northern states. Yankee girls who were ambitious to make higher wages than they could get in the kitchen went to the factories at Lowell and other places, and many a mortgage on a homestead among the hills was paid off by the aid of the daughter who worked in the mill.

RELIGION AND LOVE.

A Romance of the Belleville Convent Hororer.

St. Louis Republican.

Among those who escaped from the burning Immaculate Conception convent at Belleville, last Saturday night, was a very pretty young lady, an orphan from one of the interior villages of Illinois, who is now lying in one of the wards of the St. Elizabeth hospital, Belleville, recovering from injuries she sustained in jumping from the third-story window. Although in moderate circumstances, her beauty and amiable disposition have won for her many ardent admirers and among them several wealthy young men, who have sued for her hand. All of those lovers with the exception of one, the son of one of the wealthiest merchants in East St. Louis, were unsuccessful in their suits, and even he, in pressing his claims, encountered obstacles which for a time threatened to prevent him from leading her to the altar. While she was visiting the friends of the young man in question, he met her and fell madly in love with her, and she reciprocated. He was about to propose marriage, when his father, learning she was a Protestant, objected to the match, saying that any son of his who married any other than a Catholic girl, would be disinherited. The unhappy lover called on the young lady and laid all the facts before her. She said that she had no objections to becoming a Catholic. One branch of the Christian church was about as good as the other, anyway, she thought. The lover was happy again It was decidedd that she should enter the Catholic convent at Belleville. When she informed her guardian that she had determined to change her fault and spend the remainder of the year in the Immaculate Conception convent, that individual, who happened to be an uncompromising Protestant, refused to furnish the money necessary for her expenses while at the institution. She informed her lover of her predicament whereupon he volunteered to pay her tuition. She objected to this arrangement at first, but was finally prevailed upon to allow the young man to foot her bills with the understanding that she would become his wife immediately after she had graduated. She accordingly entered the convent about three months ago and remained there up to the time of last Saturday night's fire. After she had jumped from the third story of the burning building a young man picked her up and carried her to his home in Belleville, where he watched over her and did all he could to restore her to consciousness. She was subsequently removed to the hospital, where the young man has since called on her frequently. It is said that he has fallen desperately in love with her.

The young lady wears upon one of her fingers an engagement ring, placed there by her East St. Louis lover, but her latest victim entertains hopes of being able to gain her hand. She still remains faithful to the young man who placed her in the convent, however, and for that reason as soon as she recovers from her injuries a wedding in high life is likely to take place in East St. Louis. The friends of her rescuer extend to him their sympathy.

There was a rumor in New York last week that Jay Gould was financially embarassed, and a friend hurried to Gould's office to learn the truth of the story. Gould took him to a vault in the mercantile deposit company and showed him one package of Western Union stock to the amount of $27,000,000; certificates of $10,000,000 of Missouri Pacific stock, and other large packages of good interest paying securities. These, together with vast sums on all of the banks, showed that Gould was not in a bad financial strait, and is not likely to come to poverty just yet. Gould proposes to prosecute those who circulated reports that he was financially embarbarrassed. He has remained silent about many scandalous charges but the last was too much. It upset his equanimity.

A steamer is to be built at Buffalo during the coming spring and summer, which, it is expected, will do much toward restoring passenger travel on the great lakes to the proud position it held before the day of railroads. The new vessel is to be about three hundred feet in length, built of steel, and designed to attain a speed of eighteen miles an hour, making it possible to cover the distance between Buffalo and Duluth in about three days. As the route between these two cities is as short by water as by land, such a vessel will have little to fear from railroad competition during fine weather, and will no doubt do much to give the lakes the popularity among tourists which such magnificent bodies of water deserve.

Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil won't cure hams but it will cure colds and coughs; if it doesn't the druggist will refund to the purchaser cheerfully.

A piece of stout rope looped at one end will cure horse thieves and bank thieves of their evil ways. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is an equally efficacious agent in the curing of bruises, burns, bites, scalds, cuts and wounds of any sort. Try it and see.

Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil "makes pain hum." That is what Thos. G. Read of 38 East Swan street, Buffalo, N. Y., says. He suffered from Rheumatism several years, when the malady yielded to Eclectric Oil like frost in a June sun.

Edward S. Rowley, 222 Twelfth street, Davenport, Iowa, says that "as a remedy for Catarrh Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil stands at the top." Mr. Rowley didn't distort the truth a particle.

The editor of the St. Thomas Times (D. T.) says he would not do without Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; Mrs. M. F. Fellows, Burr Oak, Mich., praises it highly for colds; E L. Meader, Delaware, Iowa, calls it the best thing in the world for asthmatic bronchitis.

Not a costly medicine, 25 doses Piso's cure for consumption for 25 cts.

"My worthy friend and neighbor,
Whence comes that smile serene?"
"O, I am now thrice happy—
I've found it. CARBOLINE."

Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs and Colds: "I do not see how it is possible for a public man to be himself in winter without this admirable aid."—*Rev. R. M. Devens, Pocasset, Mass.*

Parker expended $100,0.0 in improvements during 1883.

Are You Aware

that a Simple Cough often terminates in Consumption? Why not be wise in time and use Allen's Lung Balsam, which will stop the disease and prevent the fatal consequences.

For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

My daughter and myself, great sufferers from Catarrh, have been cured by Ely's Cream Balm. My sense of smell restored and health greatly improved.—C. M. STANLEY, Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y. (Easy to use. Price 50 cents.)

I have been a severe sufferer from Catarrh for the past fifteen years, with distressing pain over my eyes. Gradually the disease worked down upon my lungs. About a year and a half ago I commenced using Ely's Cream Balm, with most gratifying results, and am to-day apparently cured. Z. C. WARREN, Rutland, Vt.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying. William's Indian Pile ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (particularly after getting warm in bed). Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St. Paul. Wholesale Agents.

Two month's ago my attention was called to the case of a woman afflicted with a cancer on her shoulder at least 5 inches in circumference, angry, painful, and giving the patient no rest day or night for six months. I obtained a supply of Swift's Specific for her. She has taken 5 bottles, and the ulcer is entirely healed up, only a very small scab remaining and her health is better than for 5 years past; seems to be perfectly cured. REV. JESSE H. CAMPBELL, Columbus, Ga.

The latest discovery of coal is six miles from Letcher.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.
Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c.
"Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; liquid, 50c

I Will Always Keep it in My Home.

DR. WARNER:—Dear Sir—I was very well satisfied with the medicine you sent me, and after using that and a few bottles besides, I will say that it is one of the best remedies I ever tried for Coughs and Colds, and will therefore recommend it highly. And I will always have your White Wine of Tar Syrup in my house as a family medicine.

Yours Truly,
Stanton, Iowa. REV. C. G. KATTSHORN.

He Found it Good.

Dr. C D. WARNER:—Dear Sir—I got a bottle of your White Wine of Tar Syrup and found it most excellent. It was very pleasant to take, and I was greatly benefited by its use. Hanlzdale, Pa. REV. A. HEDGREN.

Shun the Plague.

Montaigne, the French philosopher, shunned melancholic and sour-visaged men as he would the plague. Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters remove all traces of melancholy, nervous prostration and physical debility. One trial is sufficient. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

The Elk Point creamery shipped 209,000 pounds of butter last year.

Well's May Apple (Liver) Pills. 10c.
"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.
The "Rough on" Tooth Powder, elegant. 15c

The Conflict.

Between diseases and health, is often brief and fatal. It is better to be provided with cheap and simple remedies for such common disorders as coughs, colds, &c., than to run the risk of contracting a fatal disease through neglect. Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam is a sure and safe remedy for all diseases of the lungs and chest. If taken in season it is certain to cure, and may save you from that terrible disease, consumption. It has been known and used for many years in America and it is no exaggeration to say that it is the best remedy in the world for coughs, &c. Ask for Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, and take no other. Sold by all Druggists.

The Lanesboro, Rochester & St. Paul is the latest railroad project.

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York.

Georgia has 1,322 convicts, mostly negroes.

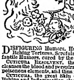

"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES."

Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum and Infantile Humors, cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the *cause*. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair. CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin. CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

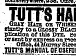

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

They who work early and late the year round need, occasionally, the healthful stimulus imparted by a wholesome tonic like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. To all, its purity and efficiency as a remedy and preventive of disease commend it. It checks incipient rheumatism and malarial symptoms, relieves constipation, dyspepsia and biliousness, arrests premature decay of the physical energies, mitigates the infirmities of age and hastens convalescence. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent., National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Experienced Book and Bible Agents in every County. Liberal Salaries Paid. Address, stating experience, P. O. Box 2, g., Chicago, Ill.

ALLEN'S Lung Balsam! A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY! —THAT WILL CURE— Coughs, Colds, Croup,

CONSUMPTION

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

CONSUMPTION.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Matthias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam

is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form! Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.

As an Expectorant it has no Equal.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

POTASH!

Iodide of Potassium is one of the strongest of the minerals used in medicine, and has produced much suffering in the world. Taken for a long time and in large doses, it dries up the gastric juices, impairs digestion, the stomach refuses food, and the patient declines in health and weight. Persons with Blood or Skin Diseases should be careful how they take these mineral poisons, as in most instances the effect of them is to almost permanently impair the constitution. To take the place of these poisons we offer you a safe, sure, prompt and permanent relief from your troubles. Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable preperation, and it is easy to convince you of its merit.

I have cured permanently Blood Taint in the third generation by the use of Swift's Specific, after I had most signally failed with Mercury and Potash.

F. A. TOOMER, M. D., Perry, Ga.

A young man requests me to thank you for his cure of Blood Poison by the use of your Specific after all other treatment had failed.

JOS. JACOBS, Druggist, Athens, Ga.

Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
N. Y. Office, 159 W. 23d St., bet. 6th & 7th Avs.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11¼ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.

Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

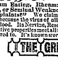

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?" We claim it a *specific*, simply, because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known *world wide* as

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the causes above referred to.

To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. (14)

For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MED. CO., PROP'S., ST. JOSEPH, MO.
Lord, Stoudenburgh & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also prevent and cure CHICKEN CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Also furnished in large cans, for breeders' use, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

SNOW WHITE FLOUR MADE FROM SALZER'S NEW WHEAT.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS; No Seeds produce more beautiful Flowers, finer vegetables, larger crops, than our reliable Northern Grown Seeds. Don't buy worthless Seeds when for less money ours are delivered FREE BY MAIL at your door.

The Farm { New tested Wheat (5 sorts) among these Saskatchewan Fife and Imperial French. Seeds grown 800 miles north of here! Everything for farm. Wis., Ill., Iowa and other States will return to old time yield if our Seed Grains used. Try it.

Catalogue free.

Always say where you saw this.

J. A. SALZER,
La Crosse, Wis.

Plants and Roses, by the 100,000. LARGEST GREENHOUSES in the West.

J. A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

MUSTANG

Survival of the Fittest.

A FAMILY MEDICINE THAT HAS HEALED MILLIONS DURING 35 YEARS!

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND OF MAN AND BEAST!

THE OLDEST & BEST LINIMENT EVER MADE IN AMERICA.

SALES LARGER THAN EVER.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known for more than thirty-five years as the best of all Liniments, for Man and Beast. Its sales to-day are larger than ever. It cures when all others fail, and penetrates skin, tendon and muscle, to the very bone. Sold everywhere.

Young Men learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

LANG'S LIVE SEEDS. NORTHERN GROWN, THOROUGHLY TESTED. Flower Vegetable and Field. 20,000 Catalogues free. Send names of your friends. FRED. N. LANG, Baraboo, Wis.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

SEEDS OUR LARGE Garden Guide describing Cole's Reliable Seeds Mailed FREE to all. We offer the LATEST Novelties in Seed Potatoes, Corn and Oats, and the Best Collection of Vegetable, Flower, Grass and Tree Seed. Everything is tested. COLE & BRO., Seedsmen, PELLA, IOWA.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

FREE INFORMATION ABOUT THE SOUTHWEST.

Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, California and Old Mexico OFFER THE BEST FIELD for Farmers, Fruit-Growers, Stock-Raisers, Capitalists, Merchants, Miners and Mechanics of all trades. Maps, papers and pamphlets, giving detailed information, MAILED FREE on application to C. B. SCHMIDT, Com'r of Immigration, A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kansas.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.

2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50. 4 Ton $60, Beam Box Included. 240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5. The "Little Detective," ¼ oz. to 25 lb. $3. 300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE. FORGES, TOOLS, &c. BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10. 40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10. Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs. Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

SICK FOLKS Folks should send a three-cent stamp for a free book of nearly 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of MEDICAL COMMON SENSE AND PLAIN HOME TALK, on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women, and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability. Address Murray Hill Pub. Co., Box 788, New York City. FREE BOOK

SEEDS *Warranted.* CHEAPEST and best in the world. *None as good, and pure.* Buy direct from the Grower. Expr. or Postage paid to you. 20000 Gardeners buy and plant my Seeds. My new beautiful illustrated Garden Guides cost me $2000. FREE to everybody. Seeds at 3c. per pkt. Cheap as dirt by oz. & lb. Send your address for prettiest FREE BOOK printed. R. H. SHUMWAY, Rockford, Ill.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm

when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment *will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BRO'S. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

FREE TRIAL HANOVER'S SPECIFIC NERVOUS DEBILITY

HANOVER'S SPECIFIC Nerve and Brain Remedy. A guaranteed cure for Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality & Weakness, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Convulsions, Fits, Epilepsy, Headache, Wakefulness or any Evil result of Indiscretion, Excess, Overwork, Abuses of Alcohol, Tobacco, &c. (over forty thousand cures). Price, $1.00 per box or six boxes for $5.00. A written guarantee to cure with every six boxes or money refunded. Send 15 cents for postage on FREE TRIAL BOX of 100 pills. Address Dr. M. W. BACON, Cor. Clark St. and Calhoun Place, Chicago, Ill.

DR. SPINNEY'S TRADE MARK NERVE TONIC

Nerve Tonic. A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections, Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases. Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money. Send stamp for circular. Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 10½ South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 100 CONSUMPTION.

STROWBRIDGE BROAD-CAST SEED SOWER

THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST. Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a life-time. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. Team walking one mile sows four acres of wheat. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Send stamp for circulars giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper.

C. W. DORR, Treasurer, RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

THE LAWYER'S SECRET.

It was in a luxuriously furbished room where a glowing grate threw genial light and warmth upon the occupants that General Langton, lawyer and millionaire, listening with bated breath and pallid cheeks to a low and melodious voice that told the story of life.

The speaker, a beautiful woman of about thirty, yet ten years younger than Mr. Langton, reclined in a low cushioned chair, her attitude both speaking of the ease wealth gives, but her face was full of the deepest anguish as her lips recounted the story.

"You love me," she said gently, yet sadly, "and I love you as I never loved any one before, although I am a widow. That you know, but did not know my husband's name. By my uncle's last request I dropped it and took his with the property he had left me. Do not look at me tenderly, Gerald, do not shake my voice or my heart, for when you know who I am you will not repeat the offer you made me, and which heaven is my witness I tried to divert."

"Let your consience be at rest there," said her listener, in a grave, yet tender voice; "you have never given me one hope, Maude. By what instinct I knew that you loved me I can never tell. Something in your eyes—some tone of your voice betrayed you. If, as you say, something in your past life does separate us, you have been no coquette to torment me with false hopes. But, Maude, tell me again, whatever stands between us, you love me?"

"I love you," she said gravely, "and it is because I love you that I will not let you link your honorable name with that of the wretch who was my husband. I was very young—not sixteen—when he came to make a visit to some friends living at Grassbank. Uncle Richard has a country seat near the village. I first met Alexander at a picnic, where he was the very life of the party; everybody's cavalier; courteous to all; full of wit and animation and service to all. I believe every girl on the grounds thought she had captivated him, his attentions were so well divided and yet so impressive to each one. He claimed to be no more than a salesman in a large wholesale house with a good salary, but he had the manners of a gentleman of education, and the most perfect beauty of face and form that I ever saw in a man. It was not long before it was evident that he wished to win my love, and he had an easy task. Such love as a child of sixteen can give I gave him. He was the impersonation of every hero of poetry and fiction with whom my limited reading had made me familiar. School-girl like I had made an ideal hero, and fitted this, my first admirer, with all his imaginary perfections.

"From the first, Uncle Richard disliked him, pronouncing him false and shallow, and assuring me that my personal attractions had not won his heart; but the fact of my being an heiress to a large property had gained me the protestations in which I so firmly believed.

"It is a painful story to me now, Gerald. Let it suffice that I have lived in a world of pleasant dreams while Alexander remained at Grassbank. When he left me he carried my promise to be his wife at Christmas.

"I think if my money had depended on Uncle Richard, my marriage might have been prevented by his threatening to disinheirt me, but both from my father and mother I had inherited money that made me independent in a pecuniary sense of his control or consent.

"Most grudgingly, however, uncle did consent, after searching inquiry about Alexander, resulting in no worse report than that his employers thought him fast, idle, and just the man to be a fortune hunter. Even then my dear uncle would have protected my fortune by settling it upon myself; but with the reckless generosity of extreme youth I refused to have this done. Never, I was firmly convinced would my adored Alexander wrong me in any way.

"For a year after the splendid wedding that made me Alexander's wife I was very happy. I was too ignorant of value to understand that we were living far beyond our income—enjoyed to the utmost the luxuries around me—the constant gayety that was in such strong contrast to the school routine from which I had been released.

"Then began a life of neglect, often of quarreling, when I objected to my husband's course of conduct—his drinking, his extravagance and his late hours. Still I found my own pleasures in society.

"It was four years after my marriage, when I was thunderstruck by Alexander asking me to request a loan of money from Uncle Richard, with the information added that every penny of my property was gone.

"Since then I have known that a large portion of it was lost at the gaming table.

"Long before this I had lost all love for my husband. Respect had died out when I knew the dissipated life he was leading, and foolish as I was I could not continue to love a man whom I despised. I refused the errand and brought down a torrent of such great abuse that I really expected that Alexander would end by striking me.

"Day after day the request was renewed, but I would not yield. Upon my marriage, Uncle Richard had sold the city residence and taken a permanent abode at Grassbank, where, knowing my husband to be an unwelcome guest, I never visited him. I wrote occasionally, but the love of years, like that of a father and child, had been so sadly strained by my persistence in marrying Alexander that even our correspondence was languid and commonplace.

"I would not, therefore, write to him to ask a favor that I knew would not have been necessary without criminal recklessness of expenditure, and such refusals made my husband more furious. Then came an overwhelming blow. Alexander forged a check and drew £2,000 of Uncle Richard's money from the bank. I don't think my uncle would have prosecuted him had he guessed who was the forger; but he handed the whole matter over to the law as soon as it was discovered that the check was forged. It was then traced to Alexander, and at the same time it was found that he had robbed in the same way his former employers. He had given up all work on his marriage; but when found himself without money his knowledge of the business enabled him to forge the name of Derkiss & Co. Even if Uncle Richard had spared him for my sake the other forgery would have entitled him to penal servitude. He was sentenced to seven years, and uncle took me home full of heavenly pity and forgiveness for the child who had treated him so ungratefully."

"Then your husband is in prison?" said Gerald, in a hard, strained voice.

"No, no, he is dead! He died within the first year. Uncle Richard saw the death in a paper, and sent the money for the burial. No, I am free; but, none the less, I am the widow of a convicted felon."

"But, none the less," quoted Gerald, "the woman I love and honor above all others, and hope still to make my wife."

It took, however, more than one interview, full of love's pleading, to win Maude from her resolution. She so honored her lover, and was so proud of his good name and the position he had attained by his talent, that her sensitive nature shrunk from even the shadow of her misery upon his life.

But the victory was won at last, and the lawyer walked home one evening full of a proud glad joy, for Maud had then promised to be his wife.

"If you are willing to take Alexander Hull's widow to be your wife," she said, "I will not oppose you any longer, for I love you with all my heart."

He had no thought but of that glad triumph when he turned up the gas in his office. He was in the habit of making a late visit there before going up to his bedroom, in case notes or messages were left for him. One lay there on this evening, a shabby looking envelope, but directed in a bold, handsome hand which he recognized at once.

He tore it open. After a few words of introduction, the note ran:

"You did the best you could on my trial, but the facts were too strong for you. I have now a last favor to ask of you. I die, as you know, at noon to-morrow. You, as my lawyer, can see me at any time. Will you come as soon as you receive this, and with the gratitude of the man you know as JAMES FOX."

"The man I know as James Fox," muttered the lawyer; "the smooth, plausible scoundrel who actually made me believe him innocent of the hideous murder for which he was convicted. I can find extenuation for some murders, but this cold-blooded assassination of an old man for money only was revolting. How he deceived me, though, for a time. And how he exulted in doing so when he saw facts were too strong. Shall I go to him? I suppose I must. It is still very early."

It was not yet midnight when Gerald Langton was ushered into the cell of the man who, in a few short hours, was to meet the extreme penalty of the law for the worst of all crimes. Yet there was nothing revolting in the appearance of the criminal. His dress was neat, his hair carefully arranged, his moustache faultless, his hands white and refined looking. He rose from his seat upon the bed as his lawyer entered the cell.

"I knew you would come," he said, courteously, "though you were offended at my want of frankness. Well, that is all over. You will not refuse the last request of a dying man, Mr. Langton?"

"Not if I can grant it," was the reply.

"This," said the murderer, "is not my first offense against the law. Some years ago I was sentenced to a term of years for forgery. By a strange accident I escaped the penalty. On the same day James Fox was sentenced to two years for petty larceny, and we were sent together to prison. James Fox—my companion, understand, not myself—was deranged, but his lawyers had not been able to save him, as his aberration was not always apparent. When we were entered upon the books of the prison, imagine my amazement when my fellow prisoner gave my name for his own. Like a flash I saw the advantage to be gained by the deception, and allowed the error to pass. My companion committed suicide, and I escaped with two years' imprisonment instead of seven. But I feared recognition and went to Canada. There I lived by my wits until a year ago, when I returned to try and raise money from my wife, and thought I saw an easier plan by committing the crime for which I die to-morrow. But I want to see my wife. I wronged her—I robbed her—but heaven is my witness, I love her. When I was in prison she dropped my name and took her own again. So it it not for Mrs. Alexander Hull you must ask, but for Mrs. Maude Temple."

Was the room reeling—the ceiling falling—the wall closing around him? Gerald Langton felt they were, as the name fell upon his ears. Maude—his Maude—the wife of this cool villain who talked of his hideous crimes as if they were ordinary events? Well, he knew that to carry the man's message was to seperate him from Maude forever. Never would she let him marry the widow of a murderer! Very rapidly all the terrible facts passed one after the other, and he said: "If you love her why add a misery to her life? She may have lived down the old pain you have caused her; why for, a selfish gratification, will you make her whole life a misery?"

"She is my wife! I would bid her farewell."

"She is not your wife. Your own crimes have released her from any allegiance to you.

"You know her?"

"Yes! I know what she has suffered, and beg of you to let her still believe you died years ago."

"She is happy!"

"Scarcely that. Such wounds as hers never heal entirely, but it is cruelty to tear them open when they are quiet."

"Has she married?"

"No! She is your widow."

"It is hard to deny myself one more sight of her face and the hope I had that she would say she forgave me."

"Think of her, not yourself."

There was a long silence in the cell.

Every throb of Gerald Layton's heart was pain to him, but Alexander Hull sat in moody silence; evidently reluctant to give up his wish.

At last he spoke.

"You have been very good to me. Tell me, now, if you have any personal reason for your request. Perhaps you may love her."

"I do!" was the reply. "She has promised to be my wife."

"Then it will be James Fox who is hanged to-morrow! I meant to give my real name, but I will carry my secret to the grave. It may be in another world that the little last self-denial will be a plea for me. Go now. You may trust me."

He kept his word, and Gerald Langton his secret.

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given up.—Exchange.

The Real American Bird.

From the New York Herald.

When plans for our national insignia were under discussion, Dr. Franklin advocated elevating the American turkey to the dignity which was finally assigned to the American eagle. In intermediate generations there have been those who thought that the honor should be transferred to the American oyster or to the canvasback duck. If we were to consult foreign opinion at the present day, as indicated in our special cable dispatches to-day from Paris and Berlin, Frenchmen and Germans would confer it upon the American hog. He is noble emblem, according to the Clarion and to the French Academy of Medicine and to Professor Virchow, of cheap and wholesome food for the toiling millions of unhappy Europe. And they are right.

Kate Field at Salt Lake.

Miss Kate Field repeated her lecture on "Evenings with Dickens" in Salt Lake City for the benefit of the Mormon Hospital. She spoke in "Social Hall," a Mormon building, dedicated by Brigham Young, and is probably the first Gentile who ever stood on its platform. Her audience were almost exclusively Mormon, attentive, but unresponsive. Just before the lecture began Governor Murray entered, and his entrance created considerable remark, the lines are so strongly drawn there between "Saint" and "Gentile." When questioned as to why he came, Governor Murray replied: "I wanted to show my respect for Miss Field, and I thought wherever she could afford to go, I could. Moreover, I wish to support everything in Utah that is compatible with loyalty to the Government."

Agassiz Upon Life and Death.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

An esteemed correspondent of the Public Ledger favors us with the following impressive extract from Professor Agassiz to a friend. "Professor Meek, who has been an inmate of the Smithsonian building for nearly twenty years, was seized with violent hemorrhage of the lungs, from which he did not recover. I urged him to make a will, but he said it was not necessary at present as he would soon be well again; in this, however, he was mistaken. He was a remarkable man, with general powers of mind; he devoted himself for nearly thirty-five years exclusively to one study, that of the shells found in the geological formation of this country, as compared with the living shells in different parts of the world. In this study he established a wide reputation, since his labors are highly prized as determining the relative ages of the various geological formations of this country.

"His sickness and his death have deeply impressed me with the instability and uncertainty of all worldly objects, as well as with the wonderful phenomena of life and death. Although these are constantly occurring around us and must be exhibited in our own case sooner or later, yet they are never fully realized in all their magnitude. How momentous the change! Now a living, intelligent being, and in a minute, perhaps, a mere mass of inert matter. We awake to consciousness and find ourselves in a world of ever changing scenes, which we call knowledge, amuse ourselves with fleeting shadows, and then sink again into unconsciousness, to awake hereafter—but when? or where? or what?

"This is the great subject which apparently should absorb all our attention, and render everything else of no account; yet it is, perhaps, a wise dispensation that we cannot, realize its magnitude, and are left free to discharge the duties of life. We are parts of an immense system; a mighty maze, but not without a plan and purpose, there is a sufficient reason for our existence, could we find it, and since we are endowed with the idea of good and evil, of love of justice and benevolence, we may, in consideration of these, conclude it our duty, short as our lives may be, to endeavor to improve ourselves and our fellow men, and leave the world wiser and better for our having lived. By so doing we shall best advance our own happiness, and the well being of our race.

Alcohol, and the Heart-Beats.

As a rule it will do well to let the process of life in our bodies go on without noticing it, for doubtless it would make us very nervous to have the internal machinery in motion before our eyes. But to prevent people from abusing that delicate machinery, it often becomes necessary to show it; and if a person addicted to wrong indulgence is made "nervous" by the sight, it may save him from being something far worse.

Dr. N. B. Richardson, of London, the noted physician, says he was recently able to convey a considerable amount of conviction to an intelligent scholar by a simple experiment. The scholar was singing the praises of the "Ruddy Bumper," and saying, he could not get through the day, without it, when Dr. Richardson said to him,—

"Will you be good enough to feel my pulse as I stand here?"

He did so. I said, "Count it carefully; what does it say?"

"Your pulse says seventy-four."

I then sat down in a chair and asked him to count it again. He did so, and said, "Your pulse has gone down to seventy."

I then lay down on the lounge, and said,—

"Will you take it again?"

"He replied, "Why, its only sixty-four; what an extraordinary thing!"

I then said, "When you lie down at night, that is the way nature gives your your heart rest. You know nothing about it, but that beating organ is resting to that extent, and when you reckon it up, it is a great deal of rest, because in lying down the heart is doing ten strokes less a minute. Multiply that by sixty and it is six hundred; multiply it by eight hours, and within a fraction it is five thousand strokes different; and as the heart is throwing six ounces of blood at every stroke, it makes a difference of thirty thousand ounces of lifting during the night.

"When I lie down at night without any alcohol, that is the rest my heart gets. But when you take your wine or grog you do not allow that rest, for the influence of alcohol is to increase the number of strokes, and instead of getting this rest you put on something like fifteen thousand extra strokes, and the result is you rise up very seedy and unfit for the next day's work till you have taken a little more of the ruddy bumper which you say is the soul of a man below."

Eloped With His Father's Bride.

John W. Hines, the cashier of a Great Barrington bank, arrived at Pittsfield, Mass. He was accompanied by a little lady whom he registered as his wife at a hotel. Hines is a good-looking young fellow of 25. It appears that young Hines' father recently married again. Last week he returned from North Egremont with his young bride, who is connected with one of the best known families in the country. She is an heiress of a large fortune. Last fall she met the elder Hines at a husking bee and fell in love with him. He escorted her home that night, paid her frequent visits, and in three weeks the wedding took place. Shortly after Mrs. Hines was introduced to her step-son. He was smitten with her pretty face and figure and told her so. He told Mrs. Hines that his father was over 60 years old and concealed his grey hair and whiskers by a liberal use of dye. Hines assured her that the story was true and urged her to leave with him. With $2,000 they fled, buying a small farm in Sheffield, and they started off for the depot. A farmer's boy with a load of straw soon overtook them and invited them to ride. They accepted, climbing up and concealing themselves under the bundles of straw. They reached the depot just as the milk train was going out and got aboard. The young man's father arrived in the afternoon, but the young couple had fled. They are said to have gone to Forth Adams.

Eight professors and all the students in the St. Louis College of Physicians have withdrawn from that institution. Politics has had a good deal to do with its management, and the salaries had not been paid.

During the recent arrest of vagrants in Paris, nearly twenty men over ninety years of age were arraigned. Several of those taken had [illegible] except when in jail, for thirty years.

A. Oakey Hall, formerly Mayor of New York, has joined a London firm of solicitors.

Too Late.

To all who have ever felt remorse, the mere thought of it should be caution enough against breaking the laws of duty and right conduct. But thousands who are uninfluenced by higher moral restraints rush into wrong doing without thinking of the self-reproach and punishment that are sure to come. The following contains a lesson to hot-headed youth who are in danger of breaking their mothers' hearts by disobedience or hasty, unfilial words:

They were sitting in the waiting-room of a depot together—the dapper little man who looked as though he might be a commercial traveller, and the great rough fellow whose cowhide boots, shaggy garments and broad, brown Mexican hat told that he was fresh from some semi-civilized region of the west. The westerner sat looking out of the window upon the dreary confusion of tracks, switches, frogs and snorting freight engines. Just at that moment he seemed like a man without a friend in the world, and out of pure sympathy the commercial traveller attempted to strike up a conversation.

"Got long to wait?" he asked, in a friendly tone.

"'Bout an hour," was the short answer.

"Going far?"

"Nigh onto a hundred miles back in the kentry."

"Yes, where?"

"Stranger, I'm going home. Home."

"So! Been away long?"

"'Bout ten years."

"Ten years, and now you are going home! Well, that's pleasant. I know I'm only away about a month at a time, yet when I come back, I'm as happy as a gosling in a sun-shower. Fact; you wouldn't think I'm sentimental, yet when I'm on my way home, the cars never seem to go fast enough, and I can't think of anything but home, home, all the time I'm there. My! but I'd like to be in your shoes for a short time, just to feel how happy you must be! Folks all well, I suppose?"

"Stranger, I'm going back to my mother's funeral. It's ten year, ten long, long year, since I saw her last, and then I went away saying I never wanted to see her again. I did that to my mother. But I was not much more than a boy then, and I didn't know what I was doing. It was my mother, but I'm not to be blamed too harshly.

"And after I went away I never sent a letter home—not one, but I always meant to. She used to write me such heart-breaking letters that I, great rough miner as I was, couldn't keep the tears back. You see, I didn't write because I was always a—a-thinking that I would strike rich, and then I would go home and just show the old folks what money and ease was; but—but—but, stranger, I put it off too long. I was going home next week. I was going to surprise 'em, and I had enough money to make their old age comfortable: but, stranger, she went home before I did."

And he wiped his horny, sunbrowned hand across his eyes. There was silence for a few minutes, then he continued:

"Don't think worse of me for that, stranger; I may be a man grown, but somehow I can't keep tears out of my eyes. They will come. You see, I was the youngest. I was the baby, her boy she used to call me; and when I grew up I wanted to see the world, to see life. But she wanted me to stay at home, and I was hot-headed and—and I went away. But I always dreamed of coming back, and here, when I was ready, it was too late, too late. Ah, stranger! I can't help it," and the returning miner bowed his head on his hands and was silent.

But the other said nothing. There was a lump in his throat that prevented, and he looked toward the window under pretence of wiping his forehead with his handkerchief. but it was only to conceal the moisture that came unbidden in his eyes.—Texas Siftings.

Two Beauties.

THE FAT ONE.

This is the fate of a fat beauty:

At 12—Plump, fat and ruddy. Weight, seventy pounds.

At 16—Plumper, fatter, exuberant and a bursting bud. Weight, 120 pounds.

At 20—A blossom bloomed, voluptuous, exuberant. Weight 160 pounds.

At 25—A full-blown Juno. Massive, statuesque. Approaching heroic size. Imposing. Begins to find car seats too small. Wedges when she sits down. Very exuberant. Weight 180 pounds.

At 30—Matronly. Imposing still, but the finer contour of form swallowed up slightly in adipose. Magnificent but barrel like.

At 35—Large. Too large. Complexion brick red. Double chin. Short of breath. Weght, 200 pounds.

At 40—Gone. Remains of a once magnificent woman. Vast remains. Imposing ruins. More double chin. Walk a waddle. Sad. Weight, 220 pounds.—[Graphic.

THE LEAN ONE.

This is the fate of a thin beauty:

At 12—Sickly, pale and uninteresting. Weight, forty pounds.

At 16—Delicate, slender, sprightly and graceful Weight, eighty pounds.

At 20—A study for a painter. Lithe, sinuous, Grecian in face and mould. Weight, 100 pounds

At 25—Queenly in form and motion, with a peachy complexion, small delicate hands and wee little feet. Weight, 120 pounds.

At 30—Beginning to fade; veins show on hands, cheek bones just indicated. Weight, 105 pounds.

At 35—Eyes retreating; fine lines on forehead; cheeks concave; form wiry. Weight, ninety pounds

At 40—Face hatchet shaped; nose and chin very sharp; two holes where the cheeks were; hands like claws; form all gone; a living skeleton. Weight seventy pounds.

Moral—You buys your wedding ring and takes your choice.—[Philadelphia Call.

An Elephant in Battle.

During a battle in India the driver of the elephant carrying the colors of the army had just given the command to halt when he was shot dead. The elephant never stirred a foot, refusing to advance or retire, as the conflict became hotter and fiercer, until the Mahrattas, seeing the standard still flying steadily in its place, refused to believe that they were being beaten and rallied again and again round the colors. And all this while, amid the din of battle, the patient animal stood straining its ears to catch the sound of that voice it would never hear again. At length the tide of conquest left the field deserted. Mahrattas swept on in pursuit of the flying foe, but the elephant [illegible] Three days and nights it remained where the [illegible] had given the command to halt. No bribe or threat could move it. They then sent to a village, 100 miles away, and brought the [illegible] little son. The noble hero seemed then to remember how the driver had sometimes given his authority to the little child, and immediately, with all the shattered trappings clanging as he went, paced quietly and slowly away.

Sophie Croisette, the actress, and Stern, an American banker in Paris, were married in that city.

HOUSE, FARM AND GARDEN.

Agricultural Items.

Illinois has 412 butter and cheese factories, most of them in the northern counties.

An acre of celery supplied the Boston market fifty years ago; now there are 50 acres raised annually within ten miles of the city, and this season importations were made from New York, Michigan and Prince Edward Island.

Mr. William Gardham tells the Canaan News that he finds his domestic animals afford an excellent market for surplus apples—including "forty young turkeys and plenty of chickens." the latter taking so many as a bushel a day. He prepares the fruit for their use by "merely mashing with the foot."

The recent outbreak of diphtheria in Canterbury, Eng., compelled belated attention to the polluted wells of the infected districts. The water of nearly sixty of them was found to be "contaminated with sewage and swarming with living organisms." With the wise hindsight which locks the stable door after the steed is stolen, these pest-holes have now been ordered closed.

Mr. W J. Scott, Bridgewater, N. Y. about fifteen years ago transplanted huckleberry bushes "of both the high and the low kinds," from a cold wet swamp to "dry gravelly soil—good corn land." They grow tall, better than in their native spot; "the berries are a great deal larger and produced by the bushel a good part of the season." His suggestions to others who may like to try this unique fruit culture we except from the husbandman: Set out young plants, about a foot high, in the spring. Mulch them for a year or two, and plough in some coarse horse manure occasionally. They are slow to start, but after they are started they grow rapidly, both in bush and berry. The bushes may be cultivated with a horse. They should be set at least seven feet apart each way, as they spread considerably when full grown. It is well to set three or four bushels to each hill.

President H. E. McKay, of the Mississippi Horticultural Society, after trying in his grounds, during ten years, about forty of the newest varieties of greatest promise, celebrate the Wilson in his recent Annual Address as "furnishing nearly or quite three-fourths of all the strawberries consumed in the United States": "The great facility with which it adapts itself to latitudes, soils and seasons in wonderful. Whatever other varieties do well, as a rule it does better. Where can we find another that has stood so long, and won so many battles, and to-day, after a test of nearly thirty years with the whole list of new and old, stands grandly and far in the lead of all? No parallel like it can be found in a single variety in any other department of fruit growing."

Mr. Geeoge T. Powell, Ghent, N. Y., at a recent meeting of the Columbia County Farmer's Club, of which be is president, remarked on the increased cost of timber—an expensive building material at best—and the necessity of economizing its use; and he suggested that there are several obvious advantages in utilizing for country houses and other structures the cheap and abundant material which in most cases is within easy reach—"sand, gravel and stones." He has shown his faith by putting up a concrete barn with walls twenty-four feet high, inclosing a space sixty-five by seventy feet.

The old notion that any soil is good enough to raise beans, is a mistaken one. In planning for next season's crop it will pay you to select one of your best pieces of ground for beans, and see that it is put in prime condition. While they will exist in a poor soil they will only do their best in a rich one. Given a good rich soil and good cultivation, beans will usually prove one of the most profitable crops on the farm.

Corn will shrink from the time it is husked from the field or shock, in well-protected cribs, from 20 to 30 per cent. by spring. That is 100 bushels will shrink to 70 to 80, according to how dry it was when gathered. Sound corn will shrink 20 per cent., so that 40 cents per bushel as it comes from the field is as good as 50 cents in the spring.

Recipes for "Home."

COOKIES—One cup butter, one cup sugar, two eggs, well beaten, one teaspoonful soda, and one tablespoonful ginger; flour to make a soft dough; roll thin and bake quickly.

ROLL JELLY CAKE—Three eggs, well beaten; one cup butter; one cup sugar; one cup flour; one teaspoonful soda, and nutmeg to suit your taste; bake ten minutes in long pan; spread with jelly and roll; wrap in a cloth around it till cool.

LAZY WOMAN'S PIE.—Two eggs, two tablespoons sugar, two heaping tablespoons flour, two-thirds of a pint of sweet milk; flavor same as custard pie, and bake without crust in a buttered pie-tin.

CURRANT PUDDING.—Two eggs, one-fourth cup sugar, two tablespoons butter, two-thirds pint sour milk, and one-half teaspoonful soda; flour enough to make a thick batter; then flour one teacupful of English currants, stir them in, and steam one and one-half hours; to be eaten with cream and sugar, or pudding sauce.

TO CAN FRUIT.—Put a teacupful of sugar for each can, in two quarts of water, boil and skim, then drop in fruit enough for one can, let it heat through, and can it. By this process your fruit will be whole and light colored.

LEMON JELLY.—Juice of one lemon, one cup sugar, one egg, one tablespoonful butter; boil till thick.

If you wash lemon stains in soda water before washing in other water, it will restore its natural color. Wet iron-rust or mildew in tartaric acid water and lay it in the sun, and it will take it out; wash the clothes as soon as the spots are gone or the acid will rot the clothes.

Variety in Farming.

It is the idea of many that any one can learn to farm. But as there are so many branches of farming any one of which require years of steady and close application to master by the best minds, it is deemed advisable for all farmers to avoid undertaking too many things. There are some vegetables, grains and fruits which have been raised so long [illegible] yet these simplest things require active minds, and close attention to business to produce profitably, and careful care and thought to sell to advantage. But there are many things, which require the undivided attention and study of the most active minds. It will not pay a man to [illegible] if any one attempts to carry on two or more of them at the same time, and while we would advise variety in farming, the diversity should be so selected that the one great division does not interfere with the care and absorbing attention of others. The successful farmer is most generally a specialist. It is not safe for a man to attempt to raise cattle, horses, hogs, and sheep for breeding purposes, at the same time keep a large number of cows and run an extensive dairy, or raise cane and have a sugar mill, or go extensively into grain and raise hogs for pork. This would be spreading too wide, and many, if not all of the enterprises will suffer neglect. One man's capacity is not sufficient for all of these complicated branches of industry. Better way is for a man to make himself a specialist—a success in one branch. Conquer it thoroughly. Nearly all men who have made themselves eminent in the world have devoted their lives to the one branch of study and industry. There is scarcely a branch of farm work but is full enough for one mind, if fully mastered and made a success. And this is especially the case with most of the new branches of farming which have been introduced within the last fifty years. If you look around it will be seen that previous to that time it was not expected or required that a farmer should be a man of hard study as well as hard work. But the new enterprises and plans of farming require the fullest exercise of both of these powers of man to keep abreast of the push and energy of the agricultural and commercial world, both of which are now required to be mastered to insure success.—Des Moines Register.

Daughter Slavery.

From the New York Letter.

Perhaps the most complete form of slavery to be seen in New York is slavery to one's daughters. All literature has paid homage to woman, but in our age practical life does it.

The New York wealthy man has a daughter or two. He pays but little attention to them while they are children, but it suddenly occurs to him that they are growing beautiful. His wife is sure of this fact and she begins to dress the girls while they are still children in all the elegance of princesses. They are sent to dancing-schools, to riding-schools, and to the finest seminary and put in the opera-box, allowed to know what is going on at all the theatres, and carried to the watering-places, and before they know anything of their country they are sent to Europe, where, as my friend, the consul, who has just arrived, says he has seen girls not 17 years of age provided with wardrobes of 15 to 30 silk dresses, with hose of variegated silk, diamonds in their ears, and everything that life ought to yield toward its termination they are satiated with upon the very threshold. With fine food and wine their complexions become elegant; they are seldom away from the dentist's a week having their teeth fixed. The most cosmopolitan society is introduced to them, and they look down with indifference upon the boys of their own age; or, if they marry by an act of nature, soon upbraid their husbands for not keeping up the luxury their parents spoiled them with.

Refreshments For a Little Party.

A correspondent asks for information in regard to the refreshments she shall serve at a little party of twelve or fifteen persons. A few dishes, perfect of their kind are much more satisfactory than a great variety less daintly prepared. Sandwiches made of bread baked the day before, and of nicely minced boiled ham, seasoned with a little vinegar and mustard and a few drops of oil, with coffee for which genuine cream has been provided, may well come first then chicken salad with cucumber pickles and olives; after which serve cream with two or three kinds of cake, and if you choose, grapes and oranges. The oranges should be partly peeled and the skin divided in eighths, and the points turned over toward the orange itself. If this is done an hour before they are to be served the peel will keep its place. If the refreshments are served at small tables, at which two ladies and two gentlemen sit, two finger bowls are all that need be placed there, immediately after they have indicated in some way that they have finished supper. At whist parties, where time is to be considered, it is best to use the small tables, so that those who have an unfinished game on their minds can complete it speedily, while it is still possible to remember that the jack or ten spot are now high. —N. Y. Post.

Heavy Carcasses of Fat Meat.

From the housekeepers' and the commercial point of view, as wonderful as these mighty piles of meat were as examples of what perfection the breeding and feeding of cattle have attained, it was very plainly apparent that two or three points have been carried too far. The carcasses were too fat for profitable consumption, and also for canning or salting and altogether too large for any economical use. The buyer wants a whole porterhouse or lion steak if any, and at least a two rib roast if a roast at all; but how many are there who ask for four or five pounds of steak in a single cut or a two-rib roast weighing 20 or 25 pounds! Then as to the fat compared with the lean, 60 per cent. of the former to 40 per cent of the latter would not be an unfair estimate, to say nothing of the bone which with the fat must be thrown out, making beef from very heavy and fat carcasses very dear food indeed.—Rural New Yorker.

Cheese as Food.

Mr. Matthieu Williams tells us that we do not begin to know the value of cheese in cooking, and is responsible for the statement (as the London Queen gives it) that twenty pounds of cheese contains as much nutrition as there is in a whole sheep weighing sixty pounds. Considering the difference in cost between cheese and mutton this is certainly news for the house-provider. Except as Welsh rarebit maccaroni au gratin and the fancies in cheese pastry for desert, the valuable "casein" is little used in cooking, although cheese porridge, cheese rice, and the addition of cheese, to mashed potato, to boiled mush, and to hasty pudding, are all known to be appetizing. Now all of these preparations are said to be equal in food-value to beef and mutton, which should certainly help to make them popular. In his cooking lectures Mr. Williams dissolves his cheese in milk or water, and adds a little saleratus to it, (bi-carbonate of potash,) which brings it back to its original soluble form. Most of the cook-book recipes for using cheese require the addition of egg, which is an item of expensiveness in midwinter, so that plain grated cheese in the simple dishes mentioned, with oatmeal, with buckwheat, with rice, with potato, are quite novelties. [illegible]

The Single Woman.

From the Southern Exchange.

There is no sweeter and no more interesting character, whether in fiction or in real life, than the spinster who has, for some reason, refused a lover's proposal, and being now past the hour of old maid. The ordeal through which she has passed seems to have refined her feelings, and if [illegible] is drawn to her the regards of all who know her history. Such a one is generally lovable and sympathetic, forward in all good works, the warm friend of married men and women, the confidante of many a tender passion. Age does not wither the beauty of her disposition. She never slanders, never retails ill natured gossip; but on the other hand, though prompt to put in a seasonable word on a crisis, does not deem it her mission to set all the people around her right. She makes an admirable aunt, and is very necessary to the comfort of a large circle of cousins. Many a young fellow on the threshold of life bears a kindly remembrance of her for the good nature and tact with which she helped him to steer clear of shoals where he might otherwise have been wrecked.

Contagious Diseases Among Cattle.

The reception of the committee from cattle growers at the Chicago convention by the committees on agriculture of both houses of congress is gratifying to those who hope something will come from all this effort. The prevailing feeling is favorable to legislation. The danger is that too many plans will be presented and insisted on by their originators as being the best and only good one.

There is no doubt that bills will be introduced with the approval of the committees in congress and may be passed without serious objection. It will be well, however, for the cattle interest to inform their representatives in congress of their wishes in this matter.

Some are still so incredulous as to think there is no no such thing as pleuro pneumonia in this country, but in this they show only their ignorance.

"Are You Going To Kiss Me?"

From The Belfast (Me.) Journal.

If ever I go into a new locality again, I will study up my geography better than I did this time; for my ignorance got me into a most uncomfortable position. As the boat neared Sanford, I was standing with others on the deck, when a very pretty young lady came up to me, and with a sweet smile on her face, looked into mine with a pair of lovely eyes, and asked: "Are you going to kiss me, sir?" If some one had offered to lend me ten dollars I could not have been more surprised, and hardly knowing what to say, and in order to gain a little time, I gasped out, "Pardon, Miss, what did you ask?" I felt that she knew I heard her, but she said sweetly, "Are you going to kiss me, to-night?" There was no misunderstanding her this time. I heard her, and so did others, and I felt the blood rushing into my face, and I stammered out, "I would like to accomodate you, Miss; I would truly; but I have a wife and thirteen small children on board with me, and if my wife should see me kissing you——" "Kissing me, you hateful old thing! who asked you to kiss me?" "You did," I yelled; "You asked me twice!" "You old fool, I asked you if you were going to Kissime—Kissime City to-night; don't you know anything?" and off she went, and if ever anybody felt meaner than I did I would like to exchange photographs with him.

The Marquis De Talleyrand.

A few years after the war, this French nobleman came to Florida with his rich American wife, Miss Curtiss, of New York, and purchased a large tract of land, beautifying it until it blossomed like the rose. Here he erected a handsome house and expensive stables, employing a retinue of French servants, also a secretary and landscape gardener. His elegant and costly equipages rolled through the streets with their liveried outriders, attracting the attention of both rich and poor, and when the Marquis and Marchioness appeared on horseback, she with a bright colored costume and a tall hat with waving plumes, and the Marquis in knee breeches and silk stockings, the people looked, admired, and wondered; but they wondered still more when the titled gentleman brought garden truck and sold it, reckoning his gains and haggling for pence like common men. It was said that the wife of the nobleman urged his retirement to this remote portion of the globe, hoping to wean him from a profligate life; but in a few years he became weary of the quiet monotony, quarreled with his secretary and servants, and suddenly departed for the North. At the breaking out of the Franco-Prussian war he sailed for his native country, to lend a helping hand, but is now living quietly among the vine-clad hills of France. The old place here beside the shining river was fast going to decay, when a kinsman of the Marchioness arrived and took possesion, devoting himself to the improvement of the grounds and to literary labors.

The Fatal Poison of the Cup.

Henry Ward Beecher in a Late Sermon.

I feel sore at heart now. One of the noblest natures that used to sit in these seats, and one I loved and who loved me; whose hand was as large in its generosity as a prairie; who had all the prospets of a noble and useful life, who could restrain himself and stop when he'd a mind to. But he has gone, gone down to such a degree of intemperance that his friends have given him up in despair. How many of that kind have I seen; and the time past did not suffice for him, or for them. They say: To be sure I know I drink a little; but it is not a necessity for me; I can give it up today. But they don't; and they don't next year, or the year after; and when they hear the roar of the tide of perdition, over the verge of which they will plunge finally, they can't. The time when men ought to stop is when they first see the peri; when there is time enough for judgement, enough to bring the higher qualities of the mind to sit in judgement over the lower.

A Successful Editor.

John A. Cockerill, managing editor of the New York World, is supposed to be the best-paid newspaper man in this country. His salary is $10,000 a year, and in addition to this sum, he derives a handsome income from certain shares of stock in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, presented him some years ago Mr. Pulitzer. Nobody envies him his good fortune; he has honestly earned it by hard conscientious and good work. In 1879 he was out of employment in Cincinnati, and offered to go to work for B. M. Chambers, proprietor of the St. Louis Times, for $25 a week. Chambers was a clumsy amateur and knew nothing of Cockerill's splendid abilities, and so paid no attention to his letters. Cockerill's streak of good luck seems to have struck him when he associated himself with Pulitzer. The partnership is a strange one, and was sneered at and laughed at for a long time. When Cockerill first went to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch everybody predicted he would quit in disgust in less than two months. That was four years ago. For four years Pulitzer and he have been as mildly friendly as sucking doves, and their cooperation is a matter of record.

W. W. Astor, the American Minister at Rome, lives a very secluded life, only giving an occasional dinner party to the Legation. The Rospigliosi Palace, where he resides, is as closely shut up as though there were no American Minister there.

A BURGLAR'S CHAT.

The Enterprising Housebreaker and His Victims—Side Lights on a Dark Art.

From the Boston Herald.

"Never kill a man save in self defense; get caught rather than drop a man," was the prudent motto of a celebrated cracksman. "It is only the tyro of the bungler who flourishes revolvers and quickly appeals to the bludgeon."

"What is the prime quality in your business?"

"Nerve—nothing else."

"What is the best method?"

"Boldness. Many a job have I done right before the eyes of the people; done it as though it was the regular thing and I was just where I ought to be. I have had my pal taking things out of a house when a couple of cops were walking by, and stood with a pencil in my hand keeping tally of the things. They thought it was all right, as I looked right at them. I tell you a fellow wants to keep perfectly cool and know what he is doing and what he is going to do every time.

"The right kind of men are somehow lacking. They are either too timid or too rough. It wants a fine man, a real Damascus blade, to do a neat job. There are plenty of opportunities, if there were only the men to fill them. But I was speaking of chances. The people are asleep; you are awake. They are timid; you are perfectly cool. You know just what to do. You know just what they will do if they wake up. They don't know how many are in the house, nor where you are. Most people are cowards in the night. Without any odds you could get the best of them, but in the night, with the bugbear and the reality of a burglar in the house—and they have spent all the years of their lives in working up a dreadful fellow in their imaginations—in such a plight, a man's house is like a foreign land to him, and he is a perfect stranger to the situation in his own home."

"Then you trust most to bewilderment and fear?"

"No, we don't. A good job means getting in and out again without stirring things up. If it comes to the worst, then the dread and fear and confusion which we cause all help us, and sometimes the more fuss there is the easier we can get off."

"How do you feel when you are alone in a house at midnight running such terrible risks?"

"There, now, you have got as much nonsense into that question as they usually do. In the first place, midnight is not the usual hour when a house is worked. Things are not so quiet generally as they are two hours later. And then, if it were midnight, what of it? Midnight, expect to cowards, is no different from any other hour, only as it is a great deal safer for those like us. Alone in a house? It is a little shaky at times, but generally safe enough; but that isn't the way a house is generally worked. There should be two, and three are better. Terrible risks? We don't think of it in that light. There is something always fascinating in the risk, and it isn't considered objectionable. What do we think? How do we feel? Now, look here, there isn't much time nor occasion for thinking and feeling outside the job to be done. Your sentimental chaps don't want to be prowling about nights on any of these delicate 'rackets.' The man who is going to stop in a bedroom of a strange house at 2 o'clock at night to consult his feelings had better keep out of that bedroom. The man who proposes to enter this profession wants to run slow on the thinking and feeling lines, especially when on duty."

"How does an operator feel when he is confronted by some inmate?"

"In the first place, he feels that something must be done pretty d——d quick. Dodge 'em if you can, but no fooling, anyhow. Do anything short of killing, if necessary. The women are the hardest to manage, except a man who can wake up cool and has his weapons handy. That is the time that tries a man and puts him on his mettle. If it comes to that it's really desperate for somebody, but a man has no business to run the risk unless there's a big stake. The funniest experience I ever had was when I went into a bedroom one night where there was one man asleep. I was at the bureau drawers, and, looking into the glass, I saw him sit bolt upright and look at me. I turned pretty quick, you may believe, but he never stirred nor spoke. I didn't move after turning round, but looked at him and he at me. I very soon saw that he was not awake. gathered up the swag and walked round the bed to the door, but his eyes vere on me all the while. I got out of he room safely, and he never spoke or afterward made any disturbance. I idn't stay much longer in that house."

"How is it about the women?"

"They are curious. Some of them ill bury themselves under the bedothes, while others will spring at you o a she tiger. A good many will gladlet you take any thing you want if u will only keep away from them. e fainting kind are the best; they soon laid out, the 'screechers' make rumpus they are no ways reason-e. There is only one thing to do—out of it the easiest way possible."

Under Fire.

he spirit of soldiers is shown by r remarks when under fire. At the e of the Alma, during the Crimean , the Ninety-third Highlanders were ncing under fire of shell and rifle-. One shell, bursting, knocked three or four men, and blew into nents the upper part of the feather et of another Highlander. "Eh, I they're wanting my feather hat!" claimed, with a laugh, as he con-l to advance in his place.

Balaclava, where the magnificent olish charge of "the six hundred's ade, the Highlanders were formed he top of a hill to repel an onset sian cavalry. Their Turkish allies, right and left, after firing a con-volley, fled in disorder.

Conlin Campbell rode down the ental line, formed only two deep. ere is no retreat from here, men!" said. "You must die where you nd!"

Ay, ay, Sir Colin, and needs be we'll that!" shouted back a brave Scotch-

e Russians charged at full gallop to-ds that thin line, for Sir Conlin did think it worth while to form them deep, the usual formation when alry are to be repelled. The Mus-ites rushed on, unchecked by a vol at six hundred yards. The Scotch stood firm as a rock. When the hing horsemen were within two hun-d yards, and in another half-min would have been upon them, there a flash from the Highlanders' rifles. ro ling away of the smoke disclosed Russians scampering back, even fast-han they had charged. Scarcely a or horse escaped un-wounded. ring the engagement, an amusing in-nt showed that the wives of the landers were fitting companions heir brave husbands. Mrs. Smith, vife of a private of the Ninety-third, washer woman, were in one of the which the regiment had left stand-hen it marched to the battle-field. e runaway Turks passed through the Highlanders' camp, and one of them entered Mrs. Smith's tent. She, being a large, powerful woman, resented the liberty and desertion by seizing the collar of his coat and kicking him until he was glad to break away from her. From that day the Turks called her "Kokana" [Turkish for woman] Smith."

Two Husbands.

In Montgomery, Ala. in 1860, the marriage of young X—— to the charming Miss Y—— was the event of the season in the circles where the happy couple were best known. Everything for a time went on delightfully, but it was not many months before the sulphurious cloud of war enveloped the land, and the patriotic husband, with thousands of others, bade his wife a tearful farewell and rushed to the fight to fight for the Confederacy. As the crimson years of that sanguinary period rolled on they brought mournful tidings to the devoted wife at home. Among the braves who bit dust in a hard-fought battle poor X—— was reported among the deaths and the margled body was thrown into a nameless grave. In the course of time the grief-stricken widow recovered something of the naturally buoyant and joyous spirits. She met Mr. Z——, and a mutual attachment sprung up, quickly ripening into love. Mr. Z—— knew her story, sympathized with her grief for the dead husband, and after a happy courtship married her in a lonely Georgia town where she then resided. Mr. and Mrs. Z—— lived happy together, as everybody had predicted, and in due season three blooming children were sent to gladden their hearts. Unhappily the story does not end here. Sometime ago Mr. Z—— was astonished to learn that X——, the first husband, was not killed in the war, as reported and generally believed. Worse, still, the man was then living, and in every respect as unlike a corpse as a living man could be. Both Mr. and Mrs. Z—— were thunderstruck, dazed, and utterly overwhelmed by this discovery.

After the first paroxysm of despair and desperation, Z——, who is a man of prompt decision, abandoned the longtime partner of his joys and sorrows, the mother of his children, and declared his determination of living apart from her. Seeking legal advice, Z—— concluded that the next step in order was to have the legal status of the parties to the unfortunate union definitely settled by the courts. With this object in view the bewildered and grieved husband has instructed his attorneys to file a bill in equity in Fulton Supreme Court. In this bill the complainant, after clearly stating the essential facts detailed above, prays that the state's writ of subpœna be directed to his alleged wife commanding her to appear before the court, and that, in order to have his relation to the defendant and society determined, and the legal status of his three children fixed, said marriage be annulled.

The children of this peculiarly sad marriage are now living, and are aged respectively 17, 15 and 13 years. Where the first husband is, and what he thinks of the tangle, the reporter could not learn, but the case as it stands is sufficiently pathetic to touch every heart.—Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

STEEL BAKED AND PICKLED

Strange Sights and Sounds in the Bit Factories of Connecticut.

There are in the United States fourteen bit factories, and eleven of them are in Connecticut, and here in the town of Chester, within a radius of two miles can be found no less than six of these eleven. The visitor here is sure to have his curiosity aroused by the din of many trip hammers. On visiting one of the factories he will first enter the forging room on the ground floor, where a busy and curious spectacle is presented. His sense of hearing at once become useless, as the clatter and clang of a multiplicity of heavy running machinery makes conversation impossible except for a man of strong lung power. From the ceiling are suspended long rows of heavy shafting filled with driving pulleys from six inches to as many feet in diameter. Instead of a floor the visitor walks on clay, packed as hard and smooth as cement, and on which are carelessly thrown in heaps tons and tons of red-hot bits. He sees long bars of cold steel placed between strong shears, which cut them into appropriate lengths as easily and quickly as a lady would cut a piece of string with her scissors. Here a line of sturdy men stand beside glowing forges in which these bars of steel are placed until they are heated to a white heat, when they are immediately put under trip hammers, which striking hundreds of blows in a minute, hammer the bars flat on one end, round in the the center, and square on the other end. The bit has now started into existence, and is called in this form a "plate." It is next passed to the crimpers, who again heat it to whiteness and run it through machines which twist the flat end into a "pod," or spiral of beautiful regularity. The "swedgers" seize it now, and again under the influence of the blowpipe the steel is soon red hot, when one blow from a powerful drop fashions the square end into a shank properly beveled for the bit brace; again it is heated and passed under another drop which stamps on its shank a figure telling the size of the hole it will bore when finished. Once more it endures the fiery ordeal, and, glowing red, passes through the heading presses, which, with a hug and a squeese, crush two inches of the twisted end into a mass in which you faintly discern the point spurs and cutting edges of the future bit. It is next carried into the annealing room, where, with thousands of others, it is buried beneath heaps of charcoal and thoroughly baked until the steel is well softened or annealed. Next it is pickled for several hours in vats containing a strong solution of sulphuric acid, which eats off all the scale left by the many previous heatings in the forges.

The bit now passes into the machine room, where the rasping machine cuts out all superfluous stock in the head, forming and cutting edges. The milling machine cuts the point smoothly to the correct level, ready for the screw to be made upon it. The leveling machine smooths the bottom of the blades, the facing-back machine cuts the edges of the blades straight, the screw-cutting machine forms the threads on the point, and the sizing machine cuts the boring end to the exact diameter required. And still the bit is but half made.

You pass into another department, and there you see long rows of skilled mechanics seated upon high stools, each man having in front of him a heap of bits and a lot of files of various sizes and forms, known as "square," "round," "flat," "half-round," "humpback," "ground off," and "feather edge," and each of these is used in turn to form and smooth the various parts and cutting surfaces of the bit. The squeaking of a hundred files of almost as many sizes and shapes fills the air with shrill notes and sets your teeth on edge.

You pause for a moment to watch a couple of men, who, seated in front of tiny forges, are heating the bits to a cherry red color and then dipping them in dishes of oil and water. You learn that they are tempering them to the proper degree of hardness for cutting. You also learn that although they can control the temper of the steel, they cannot control their own—when they burn their fingers.

You now open a door lettered "Polishing Room," and start back at the scene which meets your gaze. A living reproduction of Dante's dream is before you. Men with faces blackened by charcoal dust and emery stand in long rows, while a sheet of fire five or six feet long plays from the hand of each, lighting up their blackened features and making them look like veritable demons. Each man holds in his hand a bit and presses it upon the polishing wheel, which makes many thousand revolutions in a minute, causing by its friction a great sheet of sparks to fly out in front of the operator. You behold the many different processes of finishing the bits until at last they look as bright as burnished silver.

In the packing room many men are sharpening the finished bits, and a few inspectors are examining them with magnifying glasses to see if they can detect any scratches that have been left by the polisher. Here also the bits are sorted into the first and second quality, stamped with the manufacturer's name and trade mark, wrapped in strips of paper, and packed in paste-board boxes. You are astonished at the variety of sizes and forms, running from dowel bin, hardly an inch long, up to car bits more than two feet in length, and from the little bit cutting a hole but three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter to the great six inch auger, which requires two strong men to turn it. You are struck, too, by the oddly shaped machine bits and the curious mortising bit which bores a square hole.—Chester, Conn. Corr. New York Sun.

A WOMAN'S SACRIFICE.

A Strange Scene in a Court-Room—Marrying and Dismissing a Stranger for the Sake of the Man She Loved.

From a Buffalo Letter.

The story of a strange marriage is told in a dispatch from Erie to the Courier to-day. In brief form it is as follows: Saturday morning, when Justice Freeman, of Erie, opened court, there sat on one of the benches a well-dressed and beautiful young woman. When the cases on hand were disposed of she arose and asked his Honor if he was duly qualified to perform the marriage rite. Receiving an affirmative reply, she beckoned to an exceedingly uncouth, middle-aged man, sitting at the back of the room, and said to the Justice:

"I want you to marry me to this man."

The man went forward and stood before the desk, looking the picture of sheepishness.

"Is this the husband of your choice, madam?" inquired the Justice, looking at the couple with intense surprise.

"I believe so. Are you the husband of my choice, Mr. Traynor?"

"Yes, ma'am, I am," replied the man, with a sly grin.

Justice Freeman informed the woman that it was customary to hand in the names and addresses of the contracting parties. The couple then stepped back a few paces and conferred for a moment. Then they sat down at a table and the woman handed the man a sheet of paper. He made a move which the Justice interpreted to mean that he was not acquainted with the art of writing. A contemptuous smile passed over the woman's face, and, taking the pen, she scrawled with aristocratic regularity the names of Amelia A. Royce, Cincinnati, and Charley Traynor, Utica, N. Y. Then the couple stood up and were made man and wife, according to the laws of Pennsylvania.

The husband stood as though bewildered. When the ceremony was completed. Justice Freeman produced a marriage certificate, but the bride begged him to desist: "You will make a record of this marriage, sir; and that will be of more value than this sentimental but silly picture card," said she.

Then she turned to the groom, and intimated that he would lose his train if he wasted too much time. He smirked, and remarked that it would not distress his much to miss the train. He was coldly informed that his absence was preferred to his company, and that he was to go about his business as quickly as possible. Some papers were handed to him, and, after a few words, uttered in a low tone, the man took his hat, bid the bride good-day, and left the court room. The bride remained. "I think you think some explanation is due you," she said to the justice. "There is nothing wrong in all this; no crime, no despair, broken hearts, nothing tragic. I am simply putting it out of my power to say 'yes' to the only man on earth it would please and hurt me to marry—the only man on earth I care for. For reasons that I have no desire to tell I cannot marry this gentleman without bringing great sorrow upon him and me in the future. And as I am only a woman, capable of being tempted to marry the man I love, I have married a stranger and so placed myself beyond the reach of temptation. This is all there is in it. I shall go home and live as I have always lived, and love as I always have loved. It is not likely that I shall see this man Traynor again. He perfectly understands that he was hired to marry me and then go about his business."

The astonished magistrate was then requested to forward copies of papers, containing her marriage notice to the Baltimore Sun, the Washington Critic, and the Denver Tribune. She seemed particularly anxious that her marriage should be made public, also the fact that she remained in the room after her husband left it to catch the train. Justice Freeman's theory is that insanity is the trouble she feared to bring upon herself and the man she loves.

Probably a Domed Lie.

A curious story concerning certain fresco decorations of the capitol dome at Washington has recently been revived in a way that may create something of a sensation. Immediately after the war, when the painting in the interior of the rotunda was finished by Brindini, the Italian artist, it was commonly said that the heads of the figures in the group of tyrants being dispersed by the Goddess of Liberty were exact representations of certain leading characters of the southern confederacy, also that the goddess was an admirable portrait of a handsome Washington female with whom the artist maintained a close friendship and who for a long time passed as his wife. The truth of the story was vigorously denied at the time, but ever since then scores of people who have come to Washington and gazed up into the dome have been startled by the wonderful similarity of the heads to those of certain southern leaders.

Brindini died a short time ago, and there are several persons in Washington who knew him intimately who are now willing to admit that while the artist was executing the work, during the war, he expressed a determination to put in the faces of confederate chieftains to represent the tyrants thus perpetuating their infamy as rebels against the government. The faces bear a striking resemblance to those of Alexander H. Stephens, Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Judah P. Benjamin and Robert Toombs. The scene is a dramatic one. The figures representing the five tyrants are emerging from a cloud and in the attitude of shrinking in terror from the Goddess of Liberty, who, clad in ancient Greek garb, is descending upon them, sword in hand. A prominent lawyer in this city, and also a well-known newspaper men, both of unquestioned veracity are among those who claim that Brindini acknowledged that the faces were those of the five confederate leaders named above. The woman whose figure was made to serve as the avenging goddess is still in Washington. Through once fair and willowy, she is now fat and 50, and has little about her suggestive of the ethereal,

A member of congress said Sunday that if the accuracy of this story should be irrefutably established there may come a time, under changed administration of public affairs, when the powers that be will engage a new artist to rub out the realistic work of Brindini and substitute a group that will not be an unpleasant reminder to one portion of the country.

A Frenchman on English Women.

One Max O'Rell has recently writen a book on "John Bull and His Island." which contains a good many things which ought to interest American ladies. Some of them are here repriated, having special reference to English femininity.

"English women are remarkable for their fresh complexions, their decided and fearless gait, and the length of their feet, which reminds one that twelve inches go to the foot in England. Impossible to make faux pas with such bases as these. They can not lose their center of gravity. They have only the beauty of youth. An English woman is seldom handsome after 30. In many respects the Englishwoman is superior to the French woman; she is more natural; she is less subject to vapors, and does not regularly get her migraine. She is not so naive as the young French girl, but, on the other hand, she is less childish. She goes out without her mamma and her maid, gives you a hearty grasp of the hand, and looks you unblushingly in the face. Unmarried, free as the air, she may go to the theater, take a walk, or even a journey, with male companions; she is the leader of society, indispensable at all social gatherings and pleasure parties. Married, she does not boast of leading her husband by the nose; she attends to her house and her children; she does not make love to her husband, but neither does she make love to other men. If she is not more demonstrative toward the former, it is, in a great measure, his own fault; he permits no liberties to be taken with him. The Englishman has not the bump of amativeness; his neck, on an average, does not measure more than fourteen inches; her enticing ways would be entirely lost upon him. In her dignity the Englishwoman refrains from making advances toward her lord and master for fear of their not being met with approval. With us a too strict watch over our children, and the fear of giving them to much liberty, engender a love of the secret and mysterious. Everything in an English education tends to make young people self-reliant. No mother or governess would think of opening a letter addressed to her daughter or pupil; the girl has her own private correspondence as sacred as that of her elders. No letters received on the sly; no letters written to young sweethearts at midnight. The absence of suspicion destroys the charm of mystery. * * * Gentlemen never use objectionable expressions among themselves, nor indulge in risky jokes in the company of ladies."

It may well be suspected that this is something over couleur de rose, but there is some good sense in it all the same. And if the gallant Gaul is so charmed with the freedom of English society, how he would be enchanted with its exaggeration in America! But turn to another page of the spicy little book, and one stumbles on something which wears a somewhat different visage:

"Adultery is frequent in the higher classes, among the rich and idle; very rare among the middle and working classes. I do not mention the lower populace of London; their life is that of dogs.

'A married man', said an Englishman of some importance to me one day, 'is very foolish to be unfaithful to his wife. Why on earth should one blight one's peace of mind? Is not one woman as good as another? In nine divorce cases out of ten the co-respondent is an officer in her Majesty's service. An officer and a gentleman, having nothing particular to do in time of peace, is fond of keeping his hand in by shooting over other peoples preserves. The co-respondent is not unfrequently a young groom, as one may see by the newspapers. This sample of co-respondents begin at the spur; it is not very far to the garter; the path is very attractive, que voulez vous? Between the 1st of July, 1882, and 1st of January, 1883, I counted seven cases of these favored flunkeys in the newspapers, How many must there be still enjoying their good fortunes on the quiet!"

"O Max, Max! You naughty Frenchman! Your facts are bad enough, but your inference is just too awful." Why couldn't you leave argument for those only who can "read between the lines?"

Cash Answer to Prayer.

A special to the Boston Globe from Akron, O., says: "Harrison Ramon lived for many years in Hinckley, Medina county, O., and amassed considerable property; most of which was in cash. He would not trust his money to the keeping of a bank, but had it about his own premises, keeping the hiding place secret even from his own family. A short time ago he told his wife that he had hidden about $30,000 in money, and that pretty soon he would inform her of its whereabouts, so that in case of his death, she would know where to look for it. He neglected to do this, and about a week ago he died of apoplexy. After his death an examination of his papers showed that he had $335,000 in money hidden about his premises. The most thorough search failed to reveal the hiding place, and the widow began to despair. Then she was impressed with the notion that if she prayed with faith the Lord would direct her to the place where the money was hidden. Wednesday she prayed all day and night. Thursday morning she was impelled to go to the beehives, which stood on a bench near the house, and in the excitement of expectation she knocked over one of the hives, disclosing to her view the top of a bench with a pile of greenbacks of large denomination upon it. A search under the other hives resulted in finding a total of $15,000. In the afternoon one of the family dropped a bunch of keys through the barn floor, which necessitated taking up a plank to find them, and when the young man put his hand down he struck a half-gallon fruit jar, which he pulled out to find partly filled with $20 gold pieces. Other jars and a grain bag were also found containing gold and silver, and when it had all been counted the total amount figured up over $213,000. The widow was overjoyed, and in her statement to the correspondent said she believed that the discoveries were in direct answer to her prayers.

THE DEACON'S WEEK.

BY ROSE TERRY COOK.

The communion service of January was just over in the church at Sugar Hollow, and people were waiting for Mr. Parkes to give out the hymn, but he did not give it out; he laid his book down on the table, and looked about his church.

He was a man of simplicity and sincerity, fully in earnest to do his Lord's work, and do it with all his might, but he did sometimes feel discouraged. His congregation was a mixture of farmers and mechanics, for Sugar Hollow was cut in two by Sugar brook, a brawling noisy stream that turned the wheel of many a mill and manufactory; yet on the hill around it there was a scattered population eating their bread in the full perception of the primeval curse. So he had to contend with the keen brain and skeptical comment of the men who piqued themselves on power to hammer at theological problems as well as hot iron; with the jealousy and repulsion and bitter feeling that has bred the communistic hordes abroad and at home while, perhaps, he had a still harder task to awaken the sluggish souls of those who used their days to struggle with barren hillside and rocky pasture for mere food and clothing, and their nights to sleep the dull sleep of physical fatigue and mental vacuity.

It seemed sometimes to Mr. Parkes that nothing but the trump of Gabriel could arouse people from their sins; and make them believe on the Lord and follow his footsteps. To-day, no—a long time before to-day—he had mused and prayed till an idea took shape in his thought, and now he was to put it in practice; yet he felt peculiarly responsible and solemnized; as he looked about him and forebode the success of his experiment. Then there flashed back to the habitual reader, the noble utterance of Gamaliel concerning Peter and his brethern when they stood before the council: "If this council or this work be of men, it will come to naught; but if it be of God, ye cannot overthrow it."

So, with the sense of strength the minister spoke: "My dear friends," he said, "you all know, though I did not give any notice to that effect, that this week is the week of prayer. I have a mind to ask you to make it for this once a week of practice instead. I think we may discover some of the things of God in this manner, that a succession of prayer-meetings would not perhaps, so thoroughly reveal to us, Now, when I say this, I don't mean to have you go home and vaguely endeavor to walk straight in the old way; I want you to take 'topics,' as they are called, for the prayer-meetings. For instance, Monday is prayer for the temperance work. Try all that day to be temperate in speach, in act, in indulgence of any kind that is hurtful to you. Tuesday is for Sunday-Schools; go and visit your scholars, such of you as are teachers, try to feel that they have living souls to save. Wednesday is a day for fellowship meeting; we are cordially invited to attend a meeting of this sort at Bantam. Few of us can go twenty-five miles to be with our brethren there; let us spend that day cultivating our brethren here, let us go to see those who have promoted breaches of friendship, confess our shortcomings one to another, and act as if, in our Master's words, 'All ye are brethren.'

"Thursday is the day to pray for the family relation; let us each try to be to our families on that day, in our measure, what the Lord is to his family, the church, remembering the words, 'Fathers, provoke not your children to anger;' 'Husbands, love your wives, and be not bitter against them.' These are texes rarely commented upon, I have noticed, in our conference meetings; we are more apt to speak of the obedience due from children and the meekness our wives owe us, forgetting that duties are always reciprocal.

"Friday the church is to be prayed for. "Let us then, each for himself, try to act that day just as we think Christ, our great example, would have acted in our place. Let us try to prove to ourselves and the world about us that we have not taken upon us his name lightly or in vain. Saturday is prayer day for the heathen and foreign missions. Brethern, you know and I know that there are heathens at our doors here; let every one who will take that day to preach the gospel to some one who does not hear it anywhere else. Perhaps you will find work that ye know not lying in your midst. And let all on. Saturday evening meet here again and chose one brother to relate his experience of the week. You who are willing to try this method please rise."

Everybody rose except old Amos Tucker, who never stirred though his wife pulled at him and whispered to him imploringly. He shook his grizzled head and sat immovable.

"Let us sing the doxology," said Mr. Parkes, and it was sung with full fervor. The new idea had roused the church fully; it was something fixed and positive to do; it was the lever-point that Archimedes longed for, and each one felt ready and strong enough to move the world.

Saturday night the church assembled again. The cheerful eagerness was gone from their faces; they looked downcast, troubled, weary—as the pastor expected. When the box for ballots was passed about each one tore a bit of paper from the sheet of the hymn-books for the purpose and wrote on it a name.

The pastor said, after he had counted them: "Deacon Emmons, the lot has fallen on you."

"I'm sorry for't," said the deacon, rising and taking off his overcoat. "I hain't got the best of records, Mr. Parkes now I tell ye."

"That isn't what we want," said Mr. Parkes. "We want to know the whole experience of some one among us, and we know you will not tell us either more or less than what you did experience."

Deacon Emmons was a short, thick-set man, with a shrewd kindly face, and grey hair, who kept the village store and had a well-earned reputation for honesty.

"Well, brethern," he said, "I dunno why I shouldn't tell it. I am pretty well ashamed of myself, no doubt but I ought to be, and maybe I shall profit by what I've found out these six days back, I'll tell you just as it come—Monday I looked about me to begin with. I am amazing fond of coffee, and it ain't good for me; the doctor says it ain't; but dear me, it does set a man up good, cold mornings, to have a cup of hot, sweet, tasty drink, and I haven't had the grit to re use. I knew it made me what other folks call nervous, but I call cross, before night comes; and I know it fetched on a spell of low spirits, when our folks couldn't get a word out of me—not a good one, any way, so I thought I'd try on that to begin with. I tell you it come hard. I hankered after that drink of coffee dreadful. Seemed as though I could not eat my breakfast without it. I know how to pity a man that loves liquor more'n ever I did in my life before, but I feel sure they can stop it if they try; for I stopped and am goin' to stay stopped.

"Well, come to dinner, there was an other fight. I do set by pie the most of anything. I was fetched up on pie, as you might say. Our folks always had it three times a day, and the doctor has been talkin' and talkin' to me about eatin' pie. I have the dyspepsy like everything, and it makes me useless by spells and as unreliable as a weather-cock. An' Doctor Drake, he says there won't nothing help me but a diet. I was readin' the Bible that morning while I was waiting for breakfast, for't was Monday, and wife was kind of set back with washin' and all, and I come across that part where it says that the bodies of Christians are temples of the Holy Ghost. Well, thinks I, we'd ought to take care of 'em if they be, and see that they are kept clean and pleasant, like the church; and no body can be clean nor pleasant that has dyspepsy.

"But come to pie, I felt as though I couldn't! and lookye! I didn't! I eat a piece right against my conscience; facin' what I knew I ought to do, I went out and did what I ought not to. I tell ye my conscience made music for me considerable, and I said then I wouldn't never sneer at a drinkin' man no more, when he slipped up. I'd feel for him and help him, for I see how it was. So that day's practice gave out, but it learnt me a good deal more than I knew before.

"I started out next day to look up my Bible class. They haven't really tended up to Sunday-school as they ought, along back, but I was busy here and there; and there didn't seem to be a real chance to get to it.

"Well, 'twould take the evening to tell it all, but I found one real sick, been abed for three weeks, and was so glad to see me that I felt fairly 'shamed of myself. Seemed as though I heard the Lord for the first time sayin; "Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not unto me."

"Then another man's old mother says to me, before he came in from the shed, says she:

"He's been a-sayin' that if the folks' practiced what they preached, you'd ha come round to look him up afore now, but he reckoned you kinder looked down on the mill hands. I'm awful glad you come."

"Brethren, so was I. I tell you that day's work done me good. I got a good opinion of Joseph Emmons, now I tell ye, but I learned more about the Lord's ways than a month of Sundays ever showed me."

A smile he could not repress passed over Mr. Parke's earnest face. The deacon had forgotten all external issues in coming so close to the heart of things, but the smile passed away as he said:

"Brother Emmons do you remember what the Master said: 'If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God or whether I speak of myself.'"

"Well, so it is," answered the deacon, "it's so right along. Why, I never thought so much of my Bible class nor took such interest in 'em as I do to-day—not since I begun to teach. I b'lieve they'll come more regular now, too.

"Now come fellowship day. I thought that would be all plain sailin'; seemed though I'd got warmed up till I felt pleasant towards every body; so I went around seein' folks that was neighbors, and t'was easy; but when I come home at noon spell, Philury says, says she—

"'Square Tucker's black bull is into the orchard a tearin' round, and he's knocked two lengths of fence flat!'

"Well, the old Adam riz up then, you'd better b'lieve. That black bull had been a breakin' into my lots ever since we got in th' aftermath, and it's Square Tucker's fence and he won't make it bull-strong as he oughter, and that orchard was a young one just comin' to bear, and all the new wood crisp cracklin's with frost. You'd better b'lieve I didn't have much feller-feeling with Amos Tucker. I jest put over to his house and spoke up pretty free to him, when he looked up and says, says he:

"Fellowship meetin day, ain't it, deacon?'

"I'd rather he'd a slapped my face, I felt as though I should like to slip behind the door. I see pretty distinct what sort of a life I'd be living all the years I'd been a professor, when I couldn't hold on to my tongue and temper one day!"

"Breth-e-rn," interrupted a slow, harsh voice, somewhat broken with emotion, "I'll tell the rest on't. He Josiah Emmons came around like a man an'a Christian right there. He asked me to forgive him, and not to think't was the fault of his religion, because't was his'n, and nothing else. I think more of him to-day than I ever done before. I was one that would'nt say I'd practice with the rest of ye I thought 'twas everlastin' nonsense—I'd rather go to forty-nine prayer meetings than work at bein' good a week. I believe my hope has been one of them that perish; it hain't worked, and I leave it behind to-day. I mean to begin honest, and it was seein, one honest Christian man that fetched me round to't."

Amos Tucker sat down and buried his grizzled head in his rough hands.

"Bless the Lord!" said the quivering tones of a still older man from a far corner of the house, and many a glistening eye gave silent response. "Go on, brother Emmons," said the minister.

"Well, when next day come I got up to make the fire, and my boy Joe had forgot the kindlin's. I'd opened my mouth to give him 'Jesse,' when it came over me suddin that this was the day of prayer for the family relation. I thought I would say nothin,' so I just fetched in my kindlin's myself, and when the fire had burnt up good I called my wife.

"Dear me," said she, "I've got such a headache, 'Siah, but I'll come in a minute." I didn't mind that, for women are always havin' headaches, and I was jest agoin' to say so, when I remembered the tex' about not bein' bitter against 'em, so I says, "Philury, you lay abed. I expect Emmie and me can get the vittles to-day. I declare she turned over and gave me sech a look; why it struck right in. There was my wife that had worked for an' waited on me twenty odd years, 'most scar't because I spoke kind of feelin' to her. I went and fetched in the pail o' water she'd always drawn herself, and then milked the cow. When I come in, Philury was up frying the potatoes, and the tears a shinin' on her white face. She didn't say nothin', she's kinder still, but she hadn't no need to. I felt a leetle meaner'n I did the day before, but 'twan't nothing to my condition when I was goin'; towards night, down the suller stairs for some apples, so's the children could have a roast, and I heerd Joe up in the kitchen sayin' to Emmy, "I do believe, Em, pa's goin' to die." "Why Josialy Emmons h w you talk!" "Well, I do; he's so everlastin' pleasant and good natured I can't but think he's struck with deth."

"I tell ye, brethren, I set right down on them sullen stairs and cried. I did, reely. Seemed as though the Lord had turned and looked at me, just as he did at Peter. Why, there was my own children never see me act real fatherly and pretty in all their lives. I'd growled and scolded and prayed at 'em, and tried to fetch 'em up just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined, ye know, but I had never thought they'd got right an reason to expect I'd do my part as well as they their'n. Seemed as though I was findin' out more about Josiah Emmon's shortcomings than was real agreeable.

"Come about Friday I got back to the store. I'd kind of left it to the boys the early part of the week, and things was a little cuttering, but I did have sense not to tear around and use sharp words as much as common. I began to think 'twas getting easy to practice after five days, when in come Judge Herrick's wife after some curlin' calico. I had a han'some piece, all done off with roses and things, but there was a fault in the weavin', every now and then, a thin streak. She didn't notice it, but she was pleased with the figures on't, and said she'd take the whole piece. Well, just as he was wrappin' of it up, that what Mr. Parkes here said about tryin' to act just as the Lord would in our place to come me. Why, I turned as red as a beet, I about knew I did. It made me all of a tremble. There was I, a doorkeeper in the tents of my God, as David says, really cheatin', and cheatin' a woman. I tell ye, brethrin, I was all a sweat. 'Mis' Herrick, says I, 'I don't believe you've looked real close at this goods; 'taint thorough wove," says I. So she didn't take it; but what fetched me was to think how many times before I had done such mean, onreliable little things to turn a penny, and then all the time sayin' and prayin' that I wanted to be like Christ. I kep' a trippin' of myself up all day jes in the ordinary business, and I was a peg lower down when night come than I was a Thursday. I'd rather, as far as hard work is concerned lay a mile of four-foot stone wall than undertake to do a man's livin' Christian duty twelve hours; and the heft of that is, it's because I ain't used to it, and I ought to be.

"So this mornin' come round, and I felt a mite more cheek. 'Twas missionary mornin', and seemed as if 'twas a sight easier to preach than to practice; I thought I'd begin to old Mis' Vedder's. So I put a testament in my pocket and knocked to her door. Says I, 'Good mornin', ma'am,' and then I stopped. Words seemed to stop somehow. I didn't want to pop right out that I'd come to try'n convert her folks. I hemmed and swallowed a little, and fin'lly I said, says I, 'We don't see you out to meetin' very frequent, Mis' Vedder.'

"'No, you don't!' ses she, as quick as a wink, 'I stay at home and mind my business.'

"'Well, we should like to hev you come along with us and do ye good,' says I, sort of conciliatory.

"'Look a here, deacon!' she snapped, 'I've lived alongside of you fifteen years, and you know I never went to meetin'; we ain't a pious lot, and you knowed it; we're poorer'n death and uglier'n sin. Jim he drinks and swears and Malviny don't know her letters. She knows a heap she hadn't ought to besides. Now what are you comin' here to-day for, I'd like to know, and talking so glib about meetin'? Go to meetin'! I'll go and come just when I darn please; for all you. Now get out o' this!' Why, she come at me with a broomstick. There wasn't no need on't; what she said was enough. I hadn't never asked her nor her'n to so much as think of goodness before. Then I went to another place just like that—I won't call no more names; and sure enough there was ten children in rags, the hull of 'em and the man half drunk. He give it to me, too; and I don't wonder. I'd said considerable about the heathen in foreign parts, and give some little for to convert 'em, and I had looked right over the heads of them that was next door. Seemed as if I could hear him say, 'These ye ought to have done, and not have left the other undone.' I couldn't face another soul to-day, my brethern; I come, and here I be. I have been searching through and through and found wantin'. God be merciful to me a sinner."—Examiner.

A FLESHY SPIRIT.

How a Professional Medium was Entrapped.

An amusing incident, by which a skeptic obtained considerably the best of a spiritualistic medium, to the great amusement of the audience, occurred at a public seance given recently by Mrs. Foye at Washington Hall, San Francisco. The demonstrations of the evening were to be by rappings on the table, names appearing to the medium written in the air, and writing on paper through inspiration. Those of the audience who desired to hear from a dead friend or relative were requested to write the name on a slip of paper, fold and place it in a hat passed around among the audience for that purpose. The medium explained that, of course, all could not get an answer that evening, but modestly suggested that they try again or call privately upon her and replenish her coffers. The idea occurred to a skeptical young man, who was one of the audience, that the medium would operate on only such papers as she glanced them over. It further occurred to him that by writing the name of some person now living and unknown to the medium, a fair test could be made of her to alleged powers. He, therefore, at once resolved to write his own name on a slip of paper and see what came of it. He printed it out in full—"FREMONT E. WOOD."—so that it would more readily catch the eye, and folded it but once, so that it would open in handling. The papers were then placed in a heap before the medium on a table and strict silence enjoined. Calling upon the spirits to aid her, Mrs. Foye began by lifting the papers, one by one, in her fingers, saying: "Is the spirit of this one present? This one? This one?" etc.

The audience, breathless with anticipation, awaited the result. Suddenly the medium paused, three raps being given on the table, which was understood to mean "Yes." Passing her hand over her eyes, as if to clear the vision of her intellect, and then staring dramatically into vacancy, Mrs Foye said:

"I see written in the air, the dim outline of the name Fremont Wood. Is there any one present who recognizes that name."

The flesh and blood of this restless spirit then arose and immediately all the eyes were bent upon him.

"Did you know this spirit when living?" asked Mrs, Foye.

"Yes; he was a personal friend," was the reply.

"You knew the age at which he died?"

"Yes."

"Please mention several ages, and among them the right one."

This was done and the information received by rappings that he died between the age of 23 and 24 years.

"Is that correct?" asked Mrs. Foye.

"No, madam," said the young skeptic, an expression of interest and amusement stealing over his countenance. "The spirit has made a slight mistake. If I know myself, Fremont Wood is not in spirit land, but here to-night in flesh and blood; in other words, I am that humble person."

The audience was electrified and gave vent to a round of hearty laughter. Mrs. Foye was considerably disconcerted and failed in several attempts during the rest of the evening. She insisted that such a spirit was present and that there was another person now dead who had the same name as that of Mr. Wood. The name Fremont is an uncommon one as a baptismal name that no one but himself, living or dead, has ever borne it in connection with the name of Wood.—San Francisco Chronicle.

One of the most wonderful things about paper is its strength. As an illustration of this a Bank of England note twisted into a kind of rope can suspend as much as 329 pounds upon one end of it and not be injured in the least,

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Washington News Notes.

Senator Sewell has reported favorably the 31st from the committee on military affairs a bill which provides that no regimental or company officer shall hereafter be detached from duty with his regiment or company more than three years consecutively, and any officer heretofore or hereafter detailed, who shall be returned to duty with his company or regiment, shall not again be detailed except temporarily, and not then for a period of more than sixty days, until after the expiration of three years from his return to his company of regiment. The secretary of war and Gen. Sheridan oppose the provisions of the bill on the ground that they could not be carried out without great detriment to the service and because its exactment into law would so abridge the powers of the president, and those under him, as to seriously impair the administration of the army. Sheridan does not think it proper for congress to assume direction over what properly belongs to details of internal economy of the army.

Gen. Washburn gave a very pleasant dinner party at his house on the 1st inst. Among those present were the speaker and Mrs. Carlisle, the British minister and Mrs. West, the French minister, M. Roufton, Mr. and Mrs. Hiscock, Senator and Mrs. Miller of California, Gen. and Mrs. Sheridan, Gen. and Mrs. McFeeley, Senator and Mrs. Gibson, and Miss Washburn, daughter of ex-Gov. E. B. Washburn.

The speaker had some difficulty in making selections of members to serve on the Keifer-Boynton committee, because one of the parties is an ex speaker, and because both Boynton and Keifer are Republicans. This latter consideration may cause Mr. Carlisle to give the Republicans a majority representation on the committee.

The annual report of operations of the patent office for the calendar year shows an increase of 17 per cent. in the number of patents, trade marks and labels issued over the previous year. Cash receipts increased $137,000. Excess of receipts over expenditures, $300,000. Cash on hand, $2,676,476.

Ex-Congressman Robeson was examined by the subcommittee of the house committee on accounts investigating the removal of employes of the last congress. He fully corroborated the testimony given by Tyson, and said the resignation of the later had been demanded by ex-Speaker Keifer.

The Chinese new year was celebra the Chinese legation recently by a reception given by the Chinese minister, Chong Tsao Ju, which was attended by a large number of persons.

Members of the public lands say a bill will be reported declaring forfeited all land along that portion of the Northern Pacific not completed within the time specified in the granting act.

Commissioner Dudley objects to abolishing pension agents.

Railroad News.

President Harris is defending the Northern Pacific grant before congress.

General News Items.

Prof. Lenz of Nuremberg has an order from San Francisco for a bronze statue of President Garfield. The model made by Sculptor Happersberger of Munich, a native of America, represents Garfield standing erect, with head uncovered, and clothed in civilian dress. The statue will be over ten feet high. On the sides of the pedestal are figures representing war trophies and the American eagle. In front, under a star, is the word "Garfield" in large letters.

M. T. Layton, the insane man who shot himself on a train on the Pan Handle road recently, was a farmer living near Modale, Harrison county, Iowa, where his family lives. Layton was on his way to visit his father near Pittsburg. Layton is now improving and hopes are entertained of his recovery. Physicians at Pittsburg pronounced him insane.

Chicago Special: C. T. Hobart, general superintendent of the National Park Improvement company, said that the statement of the St. Paul papers that the assets of the company would not more than pay the indebtedness, is not true.

Bradstreet's agency is advised of the assignment of M. L. Arnold, Redfield, who dealt in groceries and drugs in a small way. Arnold is listed as worth $1,000 to $2,000.

The Virginia legislature, by a two-thirds majority, passed two bills over the governor's veto. The bill passed takes from the governor the power to appoint directors of lunatic asylums.

The republicans of the Second Kansas district have nominated E. A. Frinston of Anderson county for congress in place of Mr. Haskell, deceased.

Several gentlemen of St. Paul have jointly purchased a small tract of land in Florida, which they will develop and occupy as a winter resort.

The John P. King cotton mill at Augusta, Ga., cost $825,222 and has 25,464 spindles. The annual report shows good business.

Thomas Swan, a leading restaurant and fruit dealer of Detroit, Mich., has assigned. Assets, $20,000; liabilities, $21,000.

Col. Ingersoll predicts that small men will be nominated for president next year, and the smaller of the two elected.

The G. A. R. is trying to raise $120,000 for the Bartholdi pedestal in 10-cent contributions.

The $100,000 failure of Lawyer Bard at Reading, Pa., was due to stock speculation.

Milwaukee is to have from an unknown giver a $12,000 statue of Washington.

Mrs. Groves gets a $19,000 verdict for falling in a Rochester (N. Y.) sewer.

There are 288 furnaces in blast in Pennsylvania and 418 out of blast.

Samuel A. Medy, a Cincinnati railroad paymaster, is $10,000 short.

Lake Champlain is entirely frozen over, and is traversed by teams.

The Hudson ice crop is 3,500,000 tons, the largest ever gathered.

Doings of Criminals.

Particulars of the emeute at Sholsboro, Ala., the 26th inst., are that there had been a feud between one of the Wilburns and McCormack for some time, and the former proposed that they settle the matter at once, even at the cost of one of their lives. McCormack hesitated for a few moments, and at this juncture Cass Webb interfered, saying McCormack should not be imposed on and proposed to fight the other Wilburn Brothers, in order that McCormack should have fair play. Before an agreement was reached the Wilburn Brothers stepped back a few paces and drew their pistols. Webb proved too quick for them, and drawing his pistol, fired a bullet through Sam Wilburn's brain. McCormack, wild with fright, fled from the scene. Webb continued shooting, and killed another Wilburn and wounded the other, who died the 27th. Only one bullet struck Webb, inflicting a slight wound. He escaped, but a posse is in pursuit. The Wilburn family is one of the most aristocratic in the section in which the tragedy occurred.

At Laco, Me., Oscar E. Blaney and Mrs. Barrows were jointly indicted for the murder of Thomas Barrows, but were granted separate trials. During Mrs. Barrow's trial Blaney took the stand and made a complete confession of the crime, giving minute details. He shot Mr. Barrows, with the connivance of Mrs. Barrows, and after the death, coming out of the house Blaney took Mrs. Barrows by the hand and said, "You know what I have done and you must not go back on me." She said, "We must both tell the same story." They then drove back to her father's.

Martin Sellers of Kendaville, Ind., was summoned, to testify against C. C. Cain, charged with murder, now being tried at Albion. He remarked that he would kill himself rather than testify, and shortly afterward went to his room and shot himself dying instantly.

W. R. Thornell, a young man who embezzled a large sum while clerk in a surveyor's office in Denver, has been caught at Seattle, where under an assumed name, he had worked up from long-shoreman to the position of surveyor.

A man named Webb got into a difficulty in Jackson county, Ala., with three brothers named Wilburn, killed two and fatally wounded the third. The origin was a trivial matter.

Frank James' attorneys have applied for a change of venue in the Blue Cut train robbery trial. A decision is expected on the 11th of February.

Mrs. Roth of Goshen, Ind., eloped with Mr. Hersbow, and Roth followed and accepted $60 as remuneration, leaving his wife with Hersbow.

Petemeky, the murderer of Mrs. Froitzheim at Auburn, N. Y., has been sentenced to hang March 21.

The Younger boys saw beyond their prison wall the 28th inst., for the first time in over seven years.

Two of the Minneapolis trio of thugs were held for the grand jury, and the other discharged.

The Casualty Record.

The victims of the dynamite explosion at Michipicoton river, 140 miles from Port Arthur, Manitoba, arrived at the latter place. The names are: Contractor Sidney H. Fay, his brother, J. Burbeck Fay, Joseph McGillie, John McDougall, Magnus McClure. The explosion was caused by thawing dynamite near a stove in a room adjoining that in which the victims were. All were instantly killed except the contractor, who lived three hours.

All of the scenery and a great deal of the property of the Denver Academy of Music was destroyed by fire. The St. Paul Fire and Marine insurance company is interested to the amount of $2,500.

Col. A. W. Sheldon, associate justice of Arizona, a native of Granville, Ohio, died suddenly at the Palace hotel, San Francisco.

From the Old World.

The prince of Wales started on his return from Bristol to London on the 31st. A large crowd assembled at the station to witness his departure and cheered him enthusiastically. The Bristol police, warned the prince not to walk on the suspension bridge after dark, for fear he would come to harm. A train from London to Bristol, upon which it was known that a Fenian was traveling, was watched along the entire route by detectives. The mayor of Bristol has received letters threatening the death of the royal family. A farmer who purchased a gun with the avowed intention of shooting the prince, and who was arrested here, on the 29th, has been sent to an asylum.

Herr Ellinger, a well-known sportsman of Vienna, committed suicide at Monte Carlo owing to losses at the gambling table. The pope has given a private audience to prominent members of the society for the suppression of gaming tables at Monte Carlo, as there is a powerful movement to suppress the tables.

P. W. Thomas & Son, London brokers, failed the 31st inst. Liabilities $835,000. They have been declared defaulters. They were carrying a large speculative accounts, Grand Trunk, Mexican and other ordinary accounts. One member has absconded.

A conflagation at Laurvig, Norway, destroyed sixty-two dwellings, causing a loss of £50,000.

Personal Gossip.

Matt Morgan, the cartoonist, drew a sketch of Nicholas Longworth, when the latter visited his studio, wearing a magnificent $150 Russian overcoat. Longworth in his delight clapped the garment and his fur cap on the artist and made him a present of them.

Twelve hundred invited guests saw Nathaniel Parrott, of the Maryland club, married to Miss Lizzie Lane, a noted belle in the colored Baptist church of Baltimore.

Cowan, whose nose Edward Freshman broke in a private box at the Old Guard ball in New York, has sued for $2,000 damages. Both are "highly respectable."

Judge P. Benjamin denies to the Paris Morning News the story in the New York Tribune that he proposed in 1860 that the south be annexed to England.

The Phœnix Glass works at Phillipsbury, on the Ohio, were burned. Loss $125,000.

Captious Secretary of the Navy.

Washington Special:—A few days ago Secretary Chandler made a requisition upon the civil service commission for nomination for a vacancy in the clerical force of the department; in response the commission certified to him the names of four persons from which to make a selection. This afternoon Chandler returned to the commission the nominations sent him, accompanied by a note, in which he stated that having carefully inspected the examination papers of the four persons whose names were certified he reached the conclusion that none of the candidates had, upon examination, showed sufficient intelligence to give promise of filling the vacancy in his department acceptably. This action of the secretary raises an interesting question. It has not yet been considered by the commissioners. Commissioner Thoman said that the persons whose names were certified to the secretary passed a fair examination before the commission, and in certifying them all the provisions of the law and civil service rules were fully complied with. In his judgment no other certificates of names would be made to the secretary under this requisition.

Latest Northwestern Patents:

John R. Burdick and W. H. Davis, Minneapolis, Minn., sewer pipe machine; Lars Christiansen, Council Bluffs, Iowa, washing machine; Samuel B. Cragin, assignor of one-third to L. L. Cragin, nut lock; Sidney T. Keanan, Menasha, Wis., machine for planing fellies; Johannk Kessler, Milwaukee Wis., making sponge lead; Thomas H. Malone, Milwaukee, and G. A. Whiting, Neenah, Wis., car seal; William A. McDonald assignor of one-half to F. J. Cross, Minneapolis, Minn., sash holder; Alfred R White, Stevens Point, Wis., sad iron; Henry Whiting, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, piston valve.

The building committee of the State prison met at the warden's office at Stillwater on the 31st. Messrs E. G. Butts, John H Norish, John D. Laittre and A. M. Radcliff, architect, were present. Warden Reed being absent at the opening, but arriving later. Gov. Hubbard and Attorney General Hahn were also present. The bids received in response to the advertisement for the erection of a prison work shop, were opened and read as follows: S. C. Cutter, Minneapolis, $27,687; deduction for material, $3,100; net, $24,487. L. C. Bisbre, Minneapolis, $27,800; deduction, $1,011; net $26,789 Lutz & Alexander, Lake City, $19,674; deduction, $2,000; net, $17,874. Northwestern Car company net, $23,880. The award was made to Lutz and Alexander.

FORTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS.

Monday, January 28.

SENATE.—Senator Hoar reported to-day, from the committee on judiciary, an anti-polygamy bill, which embraces the principal features of the Edmunds bill introduced in the present session, and adds other provisions originating with the committee. He said that he did not himself favor that clause of the bill which requires the exclusion of women from suffrage in that territory.

HOUSE.—Immediately after the reading of the journal the death of E. W. Mackey of South Carolina, who died recently of peritonitis, was announced. The customary resolutions were adopted, and the house, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, adjourned after appointing the following committee to take charge of the funeral arrangements: Messrs. Pettibone, O'Hara, Davis (Mo.), Hemphill, Bisbee and Willis.

Tuesday, January 29.

SENATE.—A bill repealing the timber culture law was reported favorably. Senator Cameron of Wisconsin introduced a bill to establish the Territory of North Dakota. Senator Sherman's resolution for an investigation of political murders in Virgini and Mississippi was adopted—33 to 29. Mr. Sherman contrary to general expectation, had a prepared speech on his resolution. It was calm and somewhat contemplative in tone. He read it shortly after 1 o clock.

"If," said the Ohio senator, in effect, "these things be as they are reported to have been, they ought to be investigated. The war has proven a failure if such things have happened and can be further countenanced in this country. We ought to know whether such matters are as they have been reported."

Mr. Mahone rose promptly when Mr. Sherman sat down. He had the printed slips of his speech in his hand. He was in good voice, and interested the galleries for three quarters of an hour. Bills were introduced abolishing the office of assistant surgeon general of the army; appropriating $200,000 for the improvement o the Missouri.

HOUSE.—The sensational part of proceedings in the house was the consideration and adoption of a resolution to investigate the charges made by ex-Speaker Keifer against Mr. H. V. Boynton, of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, to the effect that Mr. Boynton, toward the close of the last session of congress, had written to Speaker Keifer, asking him to recognize a member to move the passage of the notorious McGarrahan claim, and subsequently had approached him on the same subject.

Wednesday, January 30.

SENATE.—Mr. Blair presented a voluminous petition from about 4,000 citizens of the District of Columbia praying for the passage of a bill to prevent the manufacture or sale of alcoholic liquors within the District of Columbia and the territories. He expressed regret that no action had been taken upon former petitions of this kind, and thought the subject must eventually compel the attention of statesmen. The petition was referred to the committee on the District of Columbia, where it will slumber with its predecessors.

No business was transacted on account of the funeral of Mr. Mackey of the house.

The president sent the following nominations to the senate to-day:

Charles Roberts, register of the land office at Humboldt, Cal.; Richard S. Tuthill Chicago, United States attorney for the northern district of Illinois; James A. Connelly, Illinois, United States attorney for the southern district of Illinois.

Postmasters—James B. Budd, Houma, La; Niel Sinclair, Morgan City, La.; Carnot Bellinger, Luling, Tex.; James H. Ashcraft; Paducah, Ky.; Harry W. Grantley, Appleton City, Mo.; Lindell S. Cantwell, Richmond, Mo.; Adrian C. Case, Albany, Mo.; M. Mercater, Jessup, Dardnelle, Ark.; John Watts, Ames, Iowa; George E. Ebernart, Cedar Falls, Iowa; Elihu Enos, Waukesha, Wis; James Gray, Romeo, Mich.; H. Kimball, Crystal Falls, Mich.; Ethelbert J. Brewster, Midland, Mich.; James G. Bain, Martinevilles, Ind.; Jabez H. Casson, Kasson, Minn.; Royal M. Hubbard, Longmont, Colo.; Mrs. Jennie Goodwin, San Buenaventura, Colo.; A. Pedler, Woodland, Cal.; Richard Melrose, Anaheim, Cal.; Benjamin McElroy, Frankfort, Kans.; N. A. Yeager, Augusta, Kans.; George Huger, Ellsworth, Kans.; Ralph M. Grimes, Kearney, Neb.; Joseph C. Keppler, Glendale, Mont.

HOUSE.—After the presentation and reference of several reports of committees, funeral services of the late Representative Mackey, of South Carolina, were observed and the house adjourned.

Friday, January 31.

SENATE.—The senate refused to concur in the conference report on the Greely relief bill, and a new committee was appointed. A bill was introduced to relieve commercial travelers from license taxes. The attorney general in a communication presented complained of an inadequate clerical force, and requested that the annual appropriation for the department of justice to be made at once. A resolution for an investigation of the cost of telegraphic correspondence was adopted. Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.—At the conclusion of the morning hour the house proceeded to the consideration of the calendar; precedence being given to bills reported from the committee on public lands. The first bill was that declaring forfeited certain grants of land made to aid in the construction of certain railroads. It forfeits all lands granted in Mississippi under the act approved Aug. 11, 1856, except grants in aid of a railroad from Jackson to the state line of Alabama. Also the lands granted in Alabama under the acts of June 3, 1856 and March 3, 1857, to aid in the construction of a road from Eylton to the Tennessee river, Memphis & Charleston road, and Savannah & Albany road; also the lands granted in Louisiana in aid of the construction of a road from New Orleans to the state line; also the lands granted in Arkansas in aid of the construction of a road from a point where the Iron Mountain road intersects the southern boundary to a point near Helena.

The next bill was that declaring forfeiture of the lands granted the Texas Pacific railway company under the act of congress approved March 3, 1871, and acts supplemental thereto. The report accompanying the bill being very long, it was ordered printed in the record, and without any debate the bill passed—Yeas, 250; nays, 1—Barr (Pa.)

Friday, February 1.

SENATE.—Not in session.

HOUSE.—After five days of debate, the house passed the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter by a vote of 184 to 78. Strenuous efforts were resorted to by the opponents to stave off a vote by filibustering, but when at 5 o'clock those in favor conceded an hour for debate, the opponents of Porter accepted the situation. The beneficiary occupied a seat in the private gallery, and the eagerness as the climax approached were marked by the vast throng in the galleries, who had given up their dinner to witness the last scene. As the names of republicans were recorded in favor of the bill, they were applauded vigorously. There was considerable bluster and loud talking during the closing proceedings, but both sides were good-natured, as the result was a foregone conclusion before the roll call was half completed.

Messrs. Welford, Phelps, Laird, Henley, and Curtin spoke in favor of the bill, and Messrs. Calkins and Boutelle against it. All Minnesota members voted in the negative. Adjourned until the 5th inst.

Henry Jacobs, tailor, of Austin, has assigned to George E. Wilbur, assets, $2,000; liabilities, $3,500.

AN EXTRA SESSION UNWISE.

Gov. Hubbard's Reply to the Petitioners Who Want Grain Legislation—Better Take Time to Study the Best System of Reform.

REASONS OF THE EXECUTIVE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, EXECUTIVE OFFICE, ST. PAUL, Jan. 25, 1884.—Elias Stienerson, Esq., Fisher, Polk County, Minn.—Dear Sir: Your name appears first in order upon the first of many petitions lately received, asking that the legislature of the state be called together in extra session, to consider the matter presented in regard to the grading, shipment and transportation of wheat. It is to you, therefore, that I address this reply, published for the information of all the signers, giving some of the reasons which lead me to the conclusion that it is not best to convene the legislature. I do not doubt that there exist grounds for complaint on the part of the growers of grain in a considerable part of the state against the prevailing rules and practices in grading, buying and transporting their products. I am not now for the first time convinced that there is danger that those who control the operations of great railroads, intent first and chiefly on subserving the interests of their stockholders by the economical and effective management of their gigantic agencies, would be found less prompt in observing that some of their rules were burdensome on the mass of the people, than that they were convenient and profitable to themselves and the small minority of the people who deal with them in large, frequent and easily regulated shipping contracts. Recent experiences have made it painfully evident that the uncertainties and variableness of grading impose frequent losses upon those who sell grain, and create a belief of losses, perhaps, more frequent and greater than actually exist. I believe that legislation can do much to remove just complaints on the ground of monopoly in buying, extortion in transportation, or inequality in grading; yet I doubt if the relief desired could best be obtained from the present legislature.

STATE INSPECTION.

In my message to that body one year ago, I earnestly recommended the adoption of "a system of state inspection which should comprehend the fixing of grades of grain, and the adoption of rules regulating the management of elevators and warehouses"; and, also, strongly urged upon its attention the necessity of some "legislative action imposing restraints upon the management of railroads." Both the branches of the legislature had both these questions before them. Bills were introduced for legislation similar to that which the petitioners now seek. They were considered by committees of both houses; both houses came to the conclusion that no action was advisable. A recall of this legislature to perfect such legislation might be interpreted to imply a censure of their former judgment, and possibly be regarded as an attempt at coercion of the legislative discretion by a co-ordinate branch of the government. But such is the condition of the finances of the state, owing to the extraordinary demands upon its treasury from the necessary rebuilding of its capitol and those parts of its hospitals for the insane and the reform school destroyed by fire, the expense of the extra session of 1881 and the impeachment trial following, that I doubt if I would be justified in imposing upon the taxpayers of the state the burden of the cost of an extra session of the legislature, even if these subjects had not already occupied the attention of that body. The evils complained of, though understood by the agriculturists of the whole state, are now most keenly felt only in portions, along certain lines of railway. Even there the damage will have been mostly done, the crop nearly marketed and the losses suffered before legislation could become effectual. A new house of representatives will be elected next November. It may be chosen if the electors please, with reference to these questions. It will convene with the senate the first of next January. To that legislature I shall assuredly recommend the enactment of laws that will secure at every station a market open and unrestricted; shipment and transportation for any and all without discrimination; and the establishment and maintenance within the state of a uniform and unchanging standard of grading. The intervening time will not be too long for those who may have the duty of legislation before them, to study the problems what to do and how to do it, and to direct public sentiment to an agreement upon a solution so reasonable and practical that no interest can hope to obstruct or evade it. Yours, very truly.

L. F. HUBBARD, Governor.

Minnesota Convicts Returned to Prison.

The convicts from Minneapolis and Winona were returned to Stillwater Friday the 1st, and Friday night all were locked up in their old quarters, with the exception of those confined in the county jail at the Stillwater court house. There are thirteen there, including the Younger brothers. They will be continued in their present place of confinement for a few days, as several of the cells are not yet in a proper condition. The four women will remain temporarily at Hastings. Dr. Pratt, the prison surgeon, made a thorough inspection of the cells, and pronounced them in excellent condition, warm and dry, and ready for occupation without the slightest danger to the health, even of the ill convicts.

Adj. Gen. McCarthy visited Stillwater, and finding that the cell building was ready for the reception of the convicts, issued general order No. 4, dismissing the troops from service at Stillwater. The men were ordered to return to their respective quarters, and the officers of each company to report through their commanding officer rosters of the men performing service at Stillwater, hours of duty and details for detached service. To the colonel commanding and the officers and men of Companies A, B, C, D, E, I and K was expressed the commander-in-chief's high appreciation of their services, and his commendation for their promptness and efficiency in the performance of the arduous duties entrusted upon them. The order was signed by the adjutant general, by command of the governor.

Senator Sabin exhibited his big-heartedness when he returned to Stillwater after the fire on the 26th, and found Assistant Warden Abe. Hall literally burned out of house and home. The Senator went at once to the poor fellow and said, "there is my house, take it and live in it, and use it as your own." Mr. Hall and his family are in the Sabin homestead, in comfort, when but for the senator's generosity they would be in distress.

A man giving his name as Carroll, but who is said to be named Hyland, stole a pair of sleds from G. S. Livesmore, at Fairmont, was captured by Sheriff Bird and locked up.

Considerable excitement was occasioned at Northfield when the report was circulated that Julia Cutts, an unmarried woman of questionable character and living with her parents, was on the 21st, delivered of a healthy boy baby, and which she would have killed at once but for the interferance of the attending physician, who saved the little fatherless infant from molestation. The child lived until the 23d, when it was reported that it had died from strangulation. It is believed by all familiar with the ways of the woman that this is a clear case of infanticide. The authorities will do their best to get the bottom facts of this case, and, if guilty, will prosecute to the full extent of the law.

The St. Paul Loan and Trust Company has filed its certificate with State Auditor Braden, with $100,000 in securities. Gen. J. W. Bishop is named as president, and S. B. McConnell as secretary.

The town of Arcadia is excited over a midnight attack on Miss Askcome, a teacher in the public schools. A hammer was thrown through the window of her bedroom, and when the door of the house was opened by the proprietor several pistol shots were fired at him, when the assailants fled. A number of letters have been sent to the principal of the school and directors threatening to kill Miss Askcome if she was not discharged. The only ground of objection named is that her father has been guilty of certain offences. Guards have been placed to prevent incendiarism.

Gorham Gilmore of Anoka received injuries which caused his death a few days ago while laboring in the lumber camp on William river in the northern part of the state.

HER CONQUEROR.

She was very beautiful and charming, with those large dark eyes soft with the melting tenderness of passion slumbering silently and dreamily—passion that would make them burn and glimmer with radiant glory at its first powerful awakening.

Small wonder that men whose pulses quivered at another's approach should quicken as she drew near: that hearts which beat so coolly and steadily year after year throbbed with a sudden undefinable feeling when she passed by. Wherever she moved, Ethel Burcome seemed to shed some subtle influence impregnating every masculine heart with its strange intoxicating magnetism. Wearied with the triumphs of the winter she had come to this little seaside retreat, to the home of a former schoolmate named Vernon.

"Here at least I can rest," she said one day as she lay swinging in the pretty hammock Mr. Vernon had fastened up between the rocks, within favorite shelter by the sea.

"I am not so sure of that," laughed Miss Vernon, glancing up from a rather shapeless mass of crewel work she was idly endeavoring to disentangle.

"Why so, dear Nell?" surely you wouldn't expect one to conform to the fashionable seaside custom of three toilets a day simply because that miserable brother of yours has threatened to visit us, and may drop down from the sky or the station any hour within the next twenty-four?"

"Ah, but I do, Ethel. I don't want to be ashamed of you. That old wrapper will do very well for Dick and myself, but would look horribly dowdy to welcome a visitor in."

"But what if I don't intend to welcome him—to see him, or have anything to do with him?"

"I can't see how you will avoid it, with such a contrary servant as I have now no three meals a day will be carried to anybody's room—of that I am certain. And unless Elliot will take his breakfast before you are up, his lunch in the pantry, and his dinner out of doors, I don't see how you can avoid meeting him at meal times, not to mention other hours of the day when you will be sure to stumble on each other."

The discussion grew so animated that the whistle of the afternoon train was unheeded. Ethel insisted on the necessity of packing up immediately; Mrs. Vernon as strongly insisted upon her remaining.

"Don't be foolish, dear; I was only joking. Probably Elliot is such a confirmed bachelor that he never gives a woman's toilet an instant's consideration now. He is not so formidable—only six feet two in his stockings. You needn't be so terribly alarmed at the thought of him, when the sight of him didn't trouble you very much once I fancy."

A faint flush came over the proud, handsome face; the eyelids drooped for very shame that the woman opposite, though her very best and sincerest friend, should know her secret. Years before they had met, but she imagined that few knew of that meeting. Eagerly, rashly, unconditionally he had surrendered, and Ethel—wrapped in dreams of conquest such as had never entered the head of a female Alexander disdained this easy victory, and cast the the vanquished from her.

Now he was coming of his own accord—as firm in his consciousness of power and strength as she had once been in hers; coming when he knew that the object of his first and only passion was an inmate of the home he had chosen for his summer abode. If he could thus venture undismayed into the presence of one who formerly wielded such a subtle spell over his love-dimmed senses, why did her heart—whose beatings hereto fore had never caused her the slightest loss of appetite, or a moment's sleep at midnight—commence to beat so tumultuously that she glanced timidly down to see if the snowy ruffles on her bosom were ever so lightly stirred by the newly-felt emotions within.

"If I go," she thought, "he will be vain enough to think I cared so much for him—repented of what I said—"

"Well," said Mrs. Vernon, giving up all hope of straightening out the obstinate crewel work, "you'll remain, I guess. You needn't dress for dinner if you don't choose to—do just exactly as you like—"

"You may be sure of that!" exclaimed the girl, in such a sharp, petulant tone that Mrs. Vernon, in the large amount of experience which she managed to accumulate during twenty years social conflict with the world, divined at once how the land laid.

She wisely restrained her inclination to torment her guest on the sudden change of position which the couple had suddenly assumed, and, taking Ethel's arm, slowly led the way to the house.

Mr. Vernon met them at the gate.

"I suppose you know Elliot's here?" he began.

"Why, no; when did he come?" asked Mrs. Vernon, feeling a very perceptible tremor creep along the arm on which her hand was still resting.

"Came on the three o'clock train—didn't you hear it? No fault of the whistle if you didn't. Blew loud enough to wake me out of the best nap I've had for I don't know how long."

"Where is he now?"

"Gone to the billiard room to have a smoke, and won't be down till dinner. Feels tired, he says. Well, we'll go up stairs too. Come, Ethel." At the door of her room Mrs. Vernon left her, and hurried on to her own.

Dinner time came. The newly arrived guest had exchanged greetings with her sister and taken his place at her right hand, and Mr. Vernon had long ago served the soup and fish, and the solitary servant was coming in with the chicken when Ethel entered, carelessly brushing back the heavy velvet portiere as she stepped over the threshold.

No longer in the wrapper of muslin and lace which she had hitherto been too indolent to lay aside for the evening meal, but radiant in dark crimson silk, lilies of the valley nestling in her golden hair,

The handsome face opposite lit up for one brief moment with a sudden gleam of involuntary admiration which Ethel's eyes were not quick enough to catch; then a voice rich, sonorous—strangely unlike the pleading accent of years ago—acknowledged her cool greeting with coolness and composure much more genuine than hers. Mrs. Vernon noted the extraordinary change in Ethel's attire, and was wicked enough to say: "I thought you were too tired to dress, dear; you usually are, you know."

Elliot, steadily looking across the table, saw the indignant glance which was the only answer Mrs. Vernon received, and smiled to himself as he raised the campagne to his lips.

"A little tamed, I fancy," was his thought, "but just as proud and unapproachable as ever."

Elliot Gray was a handsome man. His mirror said so, and the adulation of his female friends confirmed it. Yet he was very far from being vain, egotistical or shallowpated, as most handsome men are.

Left an orphan early in life, he had made the comfortable fortune which he then enjoyed, solely by his own shrewdness and exertions. He had once placed it at the disposal of the only woman he could ever endow with a wealth of love as well, and never in all these years had it been offered to another.

He was getting along in years, forty-two, according to the record in the old family Bible. Was it not just as well to drift along easily and contentedly as he had drifted up to now? He would go as usual to spend the summer months at his only sister's; no siren or enchantress, however dangerous, could frighten him from his customary visit to Sea Grove.

And now that he was there at last, sitting not ten feet from the subtle fascination of those great dark eyes, within sound of the sweetest voice that ever lured man to endless dreams of bliss, he felt a sudden, passionate emotion thrill his own veins; the blood which circulated so calmly and naturally now surged with such tremulous force that more than once a purple flush swept over his dark face.

How the dinner hour passed neither he nor Ethel ever had any very distinct recollection. He, too, felt very much inclined to fly. As they sat on the terrace that evening, and glancing at the small figure so near him whose golden head seemed bathed in a shining glory that moonlight alone can give, Elliot knew that—alas for him,—his heart was already willing—even eager to, return to its first captivity.

But no. Like Ethel, he would remain—remain to prove to her that her power over him was broken, that he could still listen and reply to that melodious voice without a quiver of his own.

"Don't you want to be made acquainted with our favorite retreat?" asked Mrs. Vernon the next morning as she was about to make her usual visit to the shore. "Ethel and I have chosen a very picturesque spot—we should be glad to have your approval of it, wouldn't we dear?" with an innocent look at that young lady.

"Many thanks," returned her brother dryly, "but I promised Dick I'd break that colt of his while he's here, and I think I'd better begin now."

A slight sneer curled Ethel's lips at these words. Perhaps a look of disappointment shone involuntarily in those dark eyes which Elliot must have caught as he turned away, for he paused as he was leaving the room and said:

"Well—if I shall not be in your way, and Miss Burcome is willing to permit an intruder—"

"But we might be in yours," retorted Ethel, interrupting him, "which would be unpleasant for all parties."

He did not say one word—did not look at her, but took his hat and followed Vernon out upon the terrace.

"Why did you begin by making an enemy of him?" asked Mrs. Vernon, when they were comfortably settled in their corner among the rocks, with the clear white sades at their feet, and the blue Atlantic rolling up to the beach beyond. "He was evidently inclined to forgive and forget, and here you commence raking up old scores again the very first thing!"

Yes, he had apparently forgotten—how it galled and wounded Ethel's heart when truth compelled her to make that acknowledgment! And her friend had also noticed his complete forgetfulness of every past incident which she in her pride fancied he would always remember—unpleasantly of course but still remember.

"Ethel!" exclaimed Mrs. Vernon, after carefully scrutinizing the downcast face for a few moments, "I really believe you are in love with him at last!"

"Sheerest nonsense!" returned Ethel sharply.

"Because I snapped him up so quickly—didn't want him to break in on our nice mornings by the sea, you think I—I'm in love with him."

Her voice grew very soft and gentle towards those last few words, something like a sob shook her breast and sent a tear unbidden to the eyes that looked steadily out to sea.

Mrs. Vernon considerately said nothing for a while, then changed the conversation; and it was not till they at last returned for luncheon that Elliot's name was again mentioned.

"I am a little worried about the colt," she observed meditatively.

"Is he going to die?" asked Ethel, in a careless, unsympathetic tone.

Mrs. Vernon laughed.

"No, Jerry is very far from being in a dying condition. I am expecting to find either Elliot or Dick with a broken neck, or something of that sort."

"Is he so very vicious then?" said the other, more interestedly, Mrs. Vernon even imagined there was a tinge of anxiety in her voice.

"Yes, he is unusually so."

"Then I hope nothing has happened to—to Dick, or—or to—" she stopped.

"The colt?" said her hostess, provokingly. "I hope not. You are very kind to show so much interest in either. Dick will appreciate it, but, alas! Jerry cannot."

The days passed away all in like manner. But two weeks from the date of Elliot's arrival he was standing on the lawn just in front of the doorway, idly switching the heads from the numerous daisies in the pathway. Ethel, coming from one of the long windows that opened on the porch, unexpectedly found herself alone with him. He looked up with a pleased smile on his ordinarily grave face. Ethel paused, and said, with evident embarrassment:

"I thought Nell would be waiting for me here."

"So she will be in a moment. She went around to the stable to see the new greyhound. Sit down, won't you? I am not such poor company that a few moments will be thought wasted with me—am I?" and he drew up a garden chair for her.

There was nothing to do but to accept it. She glanced down the narrow path. Mrs. Vernon was not visible, so she gave herself up to the pleasure and charm of the moment.

"What do you do with yourself every day?" he asked. "Isn't it rather lonesome, after the life and vivacity of the city?"

"O no," she replied eagerly. "I like it very much. You've never seen our seaport town, as Nell calls it, or you would not think life could be monotonous in the midst of such wild, natural beauty."

"I wanted to accompany you one morning, but you cruelly intimated that my society was not acceptable, and so—and so I've not had sufficient courage to ask again."

"I think you would get permission if you should," she said, so softly, however, that he bent down to catch the words.

Mrs. Vernon appearing then, this confidential conversation ceased, but Elliot so unhesitatingly declared his intention of accompanying them that she could not help showing her amazement, and looked inquiringly at Ethel as if for explanation of this unusual hardihood on his part.

But Ethel's impassive face gave no sign. Elliot came to her rescue.

"I am forcing myself on you, it appears, but I am determined to find out the source of Miss Burcome's continual amusement in this dull place."

"You are complimentary to Dick and myself, I must say."

"My dear sister, you are entirely innocent of having furnished me with one particle of amusement. I am wholly indebted to Dick and——"

"The colt," added his sister laughing.

"I'm not so sure of that. He gave me an ugly kick on the shoulder yesterday and I'm not over the effects of it yet."

Ethel's face expressed volumes of sympathy, but she could not trust herself to speak.

"And you never mentioned it before!" exclaimed Mrs. Vernon. "Too bad! I shall persuade Dick to sell it—such a vicious creature it has grown to be."

The summer passed pleasantly and quietly. Elliot was constant in his visits to the rocks, sometimes in company with Ethel and his sister, but latterly to be found with the former alone. For Mrs. Vernon discovering that household matters—which had never caused much anxiety before—were going on the best they might under the sole direction of an incompetent servant, took numberless opportunities of remaining at home, thus throwing her two visitors constantly together.

But there was no change in his manner. If Ethel hoped that he was desirous of returning to his former state of hopeless love for her, he certainly gave her no reason to to indulge in such expectations. He was a pleasant, agreeable—even at times vivacious companion, but far from degenerating into the lover. Her pride was sorely wounded and there were occasions when some fittish remark showed it more plainly than she was aware.

She even tried the ball-room ruse of fixing the day of her departure, and telling him of it only the morning before. They were standing on the terrace, he about to pay the first visit he had made in several weeks to the refractory colt.

"O indeed! Nell will be so disappointed, for she thought you might be induced to remain till October," was his cool rejoinder. Not one word of his disappointment!

So Ethel, thoroughly annoyed by his apparent indifference, hastily made all preparations for her departure on the morrow. That afternoon was devoted to a few calls on friends who lived a mile or two above them on the beach. She did not return till dinner, and then walked straight into the dining-room, arrayed in her calling costume.

Vernon, unusually so punctual at meal time, was not in his place, Mrs. Vernon's chair was also vacant.

"Well," said Ethel to herself, "they have often blamed me for keeping them waiting. I shall not be so foolish as to let them keep me."

Ringing the bell, she asked for some soup, and was answered by a stony stare of surprise from the servant. "Is there any particular reason why I should not enjoy my dinner now?" asked Ethel, condescending to try the effect of a sarcastic tone upon the big, bony Irish girl.

"Yis, to be sure if yer appetite's good whin there's death in the house."

Death? How Ethel started at that word! Poor Dick, certainly. Nell always said Jerry would be the death of him. Eat? Of course not, when her friend was in such trouble.

Hastily rising, she made her way to the library and was met at the door by Mrs. Vernon, coming out.

"O Nell, what is the matter? Is he—is he—oh, poor Dick! I'm so sorry I went out this afternoon—"

"Dick?" interrupted Mrs. Vernon in an aggrieved tone. "Well, it isn't Dick—its Elliot. Shoulder broken or smashed or something by that miserable beast, and—and I don't know how much besides. Dick's gone for the Doctor and I'm for a poultice," and she swept past, leaving Ethel standing bewildered, with her hand on the knob of the door. Should she go in?

What would he think if she did not hasten to offer her friendly sympathy?

A burning flush arose to her face as this last question forced itself upon her, and she half turned away. Then came a sudden, overpowering emotion, painful, yet masterful. Tears of loving sympathy sprang to her eyes, and once more she laid her hand upon the door.

For the second time she felt her courage rapidly oozing away, and she probably would have yielded to her first fear had not a faint moan from within decided her. He was suffering—yes, she would go.

Slowly the door rolled back. Finally a small figure stole almost stealthily across the now darkened room, over to the lounge near the window.

One hand shaded his face, the other, crushed and broken, was wrapped in a soft, silk handkerchief.

"Back so soon, Nell?" he asked, without raising his hand from his eyes. A little trembling hand touched his feverish forehead, and a voice—Oh, so sweet and gentle, announced:

"Nell has not returned yet. I—I came to—to tell you—to say how sorry I feel you are injured so—and—and—"

"You are very kind," he answered, feebly, "but there is not so much the matter. How did you know? Did Nell tell you?"

She did not reply.

Elliot turned his head—so near, so very near to hers—and saw a tear falling on her fair, flushed cheek. Raising himself as best he could, he stretched out his arm and drew her silently to his breast.

"O, Ethel—oh, my darling, did you come freely—willingly, or was it sympathy such as only an ordinary friend might offer? Tell me."

"I—I came—" the clear voice faltered but for her own peace of mind the confession must come—"I came because—I could not stay away from you."

"But you will leave me to-morrow he could not help asking, enjoying his turn the sweetness of a triumph.

Down went Ethel on her knees side the lounge. Humbly, repentant her tearful eyes looking into his.

"Oh, Elliot, I must stay with you."

"For how long, dear?"

"Forever."—Yankee Blade.

The German Army.

The greatest numerical strength o German army in the late war France never exceeded 1,400,000 but a writer in a recent number o Fortnightly Review declares that future war half a million more so could be sent into the field. He mates that Germany can almost i iately mobilize an army of 38,00 cers, 1,450,000 men, 27,000 phy and officials, and 300,000 horse which number all clothes, arma outfits, carts, etc., are provided in time, and held in readiness in the ent garrisons. To the mobilized would have to be added the surplu drilled reserve and militiamen numl ing 150,000 men; the depot reserve the first class, numbering 550,000 m one contingent of recruits, one-year v unteers, Volunteers under twenty y and ten contingents of Landst which makes up a grand total of 2, 000 trained men, commanded by offi who have fought some of the gre battles of the century, and have ne turned their backs upon the enemy.

Mrs. E. W. Avery, of Laconia, N has in her possession a half dozen c that were brought to this countr John Hancock, who signed the Dec tion of Independence. They were chased by Mrs. Avery's father in B where they were formerly used by cock in his house on Beacon street.

W. W. Astor, the American Mi at Rome, lives a very secluded life giving an occasional dinner party Legation. The Rospigliosi Palace, he resides, is as closely shut up as t there were no American Minister

Indignation Meeting.

On Wednesday afternoon a telegram was received from Washington, announcing that Mr. T. B. Walker was in that city using all the means at his command to prevent the passage of Mr. Nelson's bill for opening the Red Lake Indian Reservation. Hand bills were at once struck off at this office calling an indignation meeting at city hall at 7:30. Promptly at the hour the hall began to fill with the leading citizens. The meeting was organized by electing Judge Reynolds chairman and John N. Ives and H. E. Cooke secretaries. Many speeches were made condemning Mr. Walker's action in this matter and commending Mr. Nelson's course. The following resolutions were introduced by the Hon. H. Steenerson and unanimously adopted and signed by every person in the audience, viz:

WHEREAS the bill introduced in Congress of the United States by the Hon. Knute Nelson, (H. R. No. 846) for the cession and opening of the Red Lake Indian Reservation in the State of Minnesota, which has been approved by the Hon. Secretary of the Interior, and favorably reported by the committee on Indian Affairs of the House of Representatives is, in the judgment of the citizens of Crookston and vicinity, of the greatest importance to the development and prosperity of Northern Minnesota and to the benefit, welfare and civilization of said tribe of Indians, and

WHEREAS.—It is credibly reported that Mr. T. B. Walker, and other pine land owners of this State, from selfish motives are in Washington lobbying against the passage of said bill, and

WHEREAS.—No public interest can or will be subserved or promoted by the opposition or defeat of said bill, and

WHEREAS.—Opposition to said bill, is in our judgment, prompted solely by private and selfish interest, having for its object to secure for the longest possible period to a few capitalists, interested in lumbering operations an unlimited monopoly of all pine stumpage available and naturally tributary to Northern Minnesota and Dakota, now therefore it is hereby

Resolved.—By the citizens of Crookston, Minnesota, and vicinity, in public meeting assembled that we condemn in the most emphatic terms such opposition to said bill and that in our opinion such opposition is caused by and proceeds from, the most selfish and avaricious motives, and is directly opposed to the welfare of said tribe of Indians and thousands of honest and industrious home seekers, settlers ready and willing to occupy and till the unused agricultural acres of said reservation as will tend to the prosperity and development of Northern Minnesota and Dakota in general and be it further

Resolved.—That Mr. T. B. Walker is most respectfully but urgently invited to desist from and discontinue all opposition to the passage of said bill and be it further

Resolved.—That we tender our thanks to the Hon. Knute Nelson for his faithful services to his constituents already performed and that, to the wisdom and practical statesmanship of Congress and the Executive we most implicitly confide the success of said measure, and that a copy of these resolutions expressive of our sentiments on said subject, be forwarded to each of our senators and representatives in Congress.

John Leo, John Cromb and John N. Ives were appointed a committee to communicate with every town and city in the Northwest who are interested in the success of the Nelson bill and urge them to take immediate action. Moved that a copy of these proceedings be furnished the St. Paul Pioneer Press, the Globe and other leading newspapers of the Northwest with a request for publication. Carried. After further discussion adjourned.

R. REYNOLDS,
Chairman.

JNO. N. IVES,
H. E. COOKE, } Secretaries.

Resolutions Adopted by the Farmers Convention January 29, 1884.

From the Grand Forks Herald.

We, the farmers and business men of the Red River Valley, in convention assembled, do declare as follows our views upon the great questions that have occasioned our assemblage to-day.

We are opposed to the present system as adopted by the millers' association of Minneapolis, and of the management of the St. P., M. & M. R. R. in allowing the said millers' association in monopolizing the wheat business of the Red River Valley.

That all we desire is a fair grade for our wheat, and the price it is worth, and that it may be shipped at reasonable rates.

The buyers from Eastern markets may be allowed to enter this market from which they are now virtually debarred by the present system of railway transfers.

We would recommend the appointment of a committee by this convention, composed of ten delegates of representative farmers and business men, whose duties will be to visit the management of the St. P., M. & M. R. R., in St. Paul, and to place before that company the views of this convention.

First—To endeavor to secure the privilege of shipping grain through to Milwaukee or Chicago without breaking bulk.

Second—Allowing responsible parties to erect elevators along their line of railroad, of not less than (15,000,) fifteen thousand bushels capacity.

Third—Endeavor, if possible, to secure a reduction of the present rates of traffic, and to submit such other grievances as may suggest itself to them.

Also, That if this committee can make such arrangements with said company by which our No. 1 hard wheat, or such grades as may be shipped from the Valley, can be delivered in the Milwaukee or Chicago markets without the necessity of breaking bulk, causing a mixture of grades at St. Paul or Minneapolis.

That the limited facilities for transporting the great product of the Red River Valley has tended to advance the interests of monopolies, oppressing the hard working and deserving producer and enriching the speculating few who have control of the avenues leading to the great distributing marts of the east, that by reason thereof, communities are oppressed; the growth of municipalities having all the resources that make prosperous cities, is stunted; and the progress of a great commonwealth seriously retarded; emancipation from such evils is in an enlarged, ample and competing system of traffic and transportation, free from the dominion of the few, and governed by the approved and recognized laws of legitimate trade, and a moral support such as a system subserving the interest of all people will bring to its aid:

Third—That, though experiencing all the evils of the system we denounce, and suffering under its oppression, yet it is our sense of justice and a determination to obtain it, that awakens us to an activity in the direction of a reform; that our prosperity in the past, and our abiding hope and assured prospects for the future are a sufficient guarranty of our ability to work out a result that would secure to our people the benefits that we are entitled to.

The rich resources of our country, its wealth, growth financially, the thrifty condition of our people, are ample assurances of the success of any enterprise for increased railroad transportation, and markets for the products of our soil, and we freely pledge our strength as a people for the fostering and promotion of any well approved undertaking in that direction.

That this committee so appointed shall be instructed and authorised to visit Milwaukee and Chicago and confer with the authorities in such cities, who have control of the grain business, and to secure their co-operation in our interests by sending buyers among us in competition with said Minneapolis millers' association.

That we further recommend that this convention take such steps for the purpose of raising funds to defray the necessary expenses of the committee.

The Immediate Result.

Grand Forks Herald.

Judged by the criteria of numbers and enthusiasm the convention of farmers and others just held in Grand Forks was an admirable success. What the ultimate sequence may be, only time can tell, but it is safe to predicate of its work several important advantages at this early day, one being the high character as an organized force which must be assigned to them as a class even by their opponents in this controversy. United and with a determined purpose to crush their oppressors, the farmers no longer remain the pliant drudges of whom it can only be said they "feed the world," but they present the intelligent and irresistible power which in some way, though as yet undefined, will break the shackles of monopoly. Added to the earnestness and business energy which characterized their action, firmly impressed with the actuality and general prevalence of the wrongs whereof they complain they yet exhibited a degree of tolerance and desire for fairness, in admitting the *exparte* statement of one of their oppressors, on the same basis as the regularly approved affidavits of the aggrieved, that must have been surprising to all disinterested spectators. The really important factors evolved by the convention, to lead to the ultimate disenthrallment of the people of the Northwest from the jaws of corporate rapacity, were first, the moulding of a united sentiment in favor of an outlet for our products to a foreign market by the natural course of the Red River and Hudson bay, on the strength of the information imparted by the delegates from Winnipeg and a consequent knitting of interest between Dakota and Manitoba in a fight by mutuality of interests, and the practical prayer to Congress for aid in the shape of improvement of the Red River, our natural outlet. Second, a general pledge of aid and encouragement to any competing line of railway from the South, or toward the North that may take advantage of the situation, and grasp the opportunity to secure the transportation of our immense wealth in wheat and other products; third, the provision of a central commercial and agricultural union, with branches in every township of the Northwest, so that, at any time, the whole mass of farmers may move for their benefit, with a united potency that no corporation or association of shylocks can resist. Of the proposed pilgrimage to St. Paul to petition the railway company to please quit fostering a monopoly which it has contracted to foster and may be interested in mantaining, it may be said in the trite and amiable criticism: "If it does no good, it will do no harm." We must not consider it a hook on which to hang any appreciable weight of hopes. The solid work of the convention is limned above. Now, let it not be assumed that the results desired are achieved. As one of our correspondents so forcibly and graphically showed, the farmers of the Northwest have learned the lesson of self-reliance. It has been a painful struggle with most of them to keep the life-blood warm in the veins and arteries of trade, not to mention their own personal privations. Self-reliance has brought them hither; by it alone can the grand work be carried on. And let it be done intelligently, harmoniously, despite all attempts by schemers, to mislead for paltry purposes. Read, work, organize!

With the compliments of Jas. B. Power, Esq., we have received the railroad company's immigration pamphlet, entitled "The Red River Valley, the land of Golden Grain." It contains many fine illustrations and much interesting matter concerning our country. Mr. Power informs us that the inquiries for information concerning this country were never greater than now, as many as 140 letters a day being sometimes received, the aggregate being 890 letters for the past ten days. He will talk to over 100,000 farmers, through their pamphlet within the next 90 days and he predicts a grand rush to the valley this spring, a great many coming with plenty of capital to open and cultivate good farms. The fact that we have one of the best countries in the world can not be denied nor does any one who has ever seen it wish to deny it and if we can only secure an open market for our wheat our future is secured; it will be grand and glorious.

ADDRESS.

of the Directors of the G. F., C. & L. S. R. R. Company.

TO THE VOTERS OF POLK COUNTY.

The Grand Forks, Crookston and Lake Superior Railroad Company is incorporated for the purpose of constructing a main line of railroad, from the east bank of the Red River, opposite the city of Grand Forks by the way of Crookston to the head of Lake Superior or to a point of connection with some other road constructed, and in operation, to the head of said lake, with a branch on the south from a point on said main line in, or east of, range 44, through Norman County, to mouth of the Wild Rice River, and another branch on the south from Crookston or some point west of Crookston to the south-west corner of Polk County; and also a branch on the north from a point in, or east of range 44, by way of Red Lake Falls to the east bank of Red River at or north of the mouth of the mouth of Turtle River in Dakota. The company have filed with the County Auditor a proposition, asking the aid of Polk County, in the construction of said road and branches, by the issue of the bonds of the county in the sum of $200,000 to be delivered to the company when the main line is completed, and the branch to the south west corner of the county is graded, provided both be done within three years. No interest to be paid on the bonds until the road is so completed. An election has been called to be held in each election precinct on Tuesday, the 19th of February. In order that you may vote intelligently, we submit the following facts and figures for your consideration: First, You need the road. There is no other possible escape from the iron grip of the threefold monopoly that now appropriates every cent of the profits of your toil. You have now nothing to say as to where your wheat shall go, or who shall have it, or how it shall be graded, or by what line of transportation it shall be carried off. You do not sell your crop for "it takes two to make a bargain." You are simply told to bring that wheat and pour it into this hopper, and when we have taken out what we want for handling it—for transporting in—and milling it—you can have the balance if any thing is left. Two hundred thousand dollars may look to you like a large sum of money, and so it is, but it is not more than you are losing every year on your wheat crop—you raise each year 2,000,000 bushels of wheat and it is a moderate estimate to say you have not received for it as much by ten cents per bushel, as you should have received or would have received with a competing railroad—competing elevators and competing buyers and ten cent per bushel on 2,000,000 bushels is $200,000. You are not required to give to this company $200,000, but only the interest on that sum at the rate of six per cent. per annum or $12,000 per year for twenty or thirty years. The assessed valuation last year was $4,744,000. in 1882 it was $2,809,000 in 1881 $2,914,000, in 1880 $1,663,000, in 1879 $663,000 or in four years it has increased over four millions and at the same rate of increase the assessment list of the county will be nearly $7,000,000 before any tax can be levied for interest on those bonds and if it was only $6,000,000 your taxes to pay the interest on these bonds would be only two mills on the dollar of your taxable property or two dollars on a thousand. An average farmer with 160 acres all under cultivation with necessary teams and tools pays taxes on about $2,000 and his tax in 1885 would be four dollars, which would be reduced each year thereafter as the grand list is increased so that in six years when the list will be increased $12,000,000 his tax would be two dollars per year and if left at that amount—two dollars per year it would keep up the interest on the bonds and raise a sinking fund sufficient to pay the principal before it became due.

It is safe to say that a farmer who pays taxes on $2,000 raises for sale 1,000 bushels of wheat and if another railroad—another market—and the competition in buying and handling should only raise the price of his wheat one cent per bushel it would be ten dollars, or twice and a half his tax to pay the interest on the bonds. But it would most certainly add ten cents per bushel to the price he would get without this competition, which would be $100 on 1,000 bushels of wheat. Again such competition would give us cheaper freights on all the goods and machinery shipped into the country. This main line of road will run through twenty or thirty miles of solid pine timber that would be manufactured in the woods and shipped to this market at a price not exceeding the price in Minneapolis or Duluth—a saving on lumber equal to the cost of shipment from these points. Bear in mind that unless the road is built within three years the bonds are not to be delivered, and the county is not bound to pay either principal or interest, but the bonds will be destroyed. The company does not expect to be three years in building the road but expects to build it as fast as money and men can do it, but the three years condition in the proposition is to cover possible but unexpected hindrances. With the county bonds we ask you to vote us, and an equal or greater amount which we can raise in cash by the sale of stock, to expend in grading and surveying, we confidently expect to be able to borrow on the bonds and mortgage of the company sufficient to build and equip the main line within eighteen months from this date.

Bearing in mind that "the gods help those who help themselves," please turn out on the 19th inst. and deposit your ballot "For the railroad proposition."

Respectfully,

FOR THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Elsewhere will be found an account of the business transacted by the farmers at their meeting on Saturday last. A constitution and by laws was adopted and an organization will be effected on Wednesday Feb. 13th it is hoped. The millers, who are interested in getting our No. 1 Hard wheat at the very lowest figure possible will use money plentifully to that end and if the farmers hope to successfully cope with them they must organize and create a fund to be used in self defense. Acting as individuals the farmers are powerless but in unison they might become a power for good. Acting individually it would take thousands of dollars to accomplish what a few hundreds will accomplish if judiciously and intelligently expended with the weight of public opinion to back it. We expect this question will have to come before the next legislature for settlement and we should be prepared with [illegible] and the means if need be to send a number of live men to lobby in the interests of the wheat raisers and business men of the Northwest. The proposition is simple enough to be readily understood by all, as it is simply this, that we must either get relief or quit raising wheat. It is earnestly hoped that a large attendance will be at Fortier's Hall on Wednesday Feb. 13th.

Farm Notes.

The Best Way.

Farmers' Tribune.

It seems from our standpoint, that the best way for the farmers in the Northwest is to market pretty much all they raise by making their products into beef, mutton and pork. We do not know that this could be so in regard to the surplus wheat, but it could with the corn, oats, barley and root products. At the agricultural meeting the other day in St. Paul, a prominent farmer informed us that he had for the past few years disposed of all of his productions on the farm in this manner, and he found it to be very profitable. After shearing time, he would purchase a flock of sheep and by keeping them in a good pasture, they were in good condition when the winter set in, but by feeding them on roots and corn meal, with plenty of good hay, they would be fat by March, and he always could sell them to the butchers at that season of the year and in April, for a very large price. In this way his grain and root crops brought him in a good deal more than they did when he was obliged to cart them to market. He usually contracts his mutton on the foot for $6 per 100 pounds. In the spring of the year good fat mutton is always scarce, and the demand for meat of this superior quality is very great. So, too, with beef. Good stall-fed beef in March or April should always bring at least $5 per 100 on the hoof. When the grain is made into beef the return comes into the farmer's hands in a big lump. It saves all the care and perplexities and fluctuations of the market, as well as all the vexations and bother of the grades. When disposed of in this manner, little does the producer care whether his grain grades No. 1 or No. 2. It saves the farmer, too, all the trouble and work of hauling his grain to market, the expense of which is very considerable, particularly if his farm is some distance from a depot or a railroad market, for there are few good markets off of a railroad.

More Farm Horses.

That is just what the farmers of the Northwest want at this time—more farm horses. It appears to us the best and cheapest way they can get them, is to start in and raise them on the farm. It won't do to buy them, they are too high in price for that. By judicious management they can get along two or three years. A good many colts have been raised during the last season, and a good many more will be next year. The fact is, we must no pay out so much money to the old settled states for horses. Thousands are brought into the Northwest every year, and as a result thousands and thousands of dollars are paid for them. This money should be saved, and it could be if farmers would give more attention to the breeding of horses. No matter how large or small the farm may be, the owners of every one of them should raise every year at least a span of good colts. If this course could be adopted the supply of horses demanded for the trade would be filled at home. As it is now, Illinois, Missouri, Indiana and other states have that honor, as well as the profits of the trade. The annual breaking up of so much prairie, has caused a great demand for farm teams. Not near all the prairie is occupied yet by settlers, and the demand for horse flesh will, for the next few years, be greater than ever. Let our own farmers be prepared to meet it, and keep the money at home. That will be found to be the best way.

The Farmers' Walks.

Some one has taken the trouble to find out, says the Orange County Farmer, how far a farmer must walk to put in and tend forty acres of corn. The conclusion is as follows:

To plow the ground with a 18-inch three-horse plow, he travels 350 miles; to harrow the ground thoroughly before planting, he will have to travel 100 miles; to mark out the same he travels 50 miles; to cultivate it afterwards, he will have to travel 800 miles—making a grand total of 860 miles, besides the gathering.

Cisterns on the Farm.

Unless a farmer has plenty of water near his stables, and even then, he should build large cisterns for the purpose of watering his stock at certain seasons of the year. A running brook, a lake or creek is convenient, but not more so than a good, large cistern. In all instances, where there is not running or standing water handy to the barnyard, farmers have sunk wells, and in this state they answer a good purpose. Windmills of such a superior character are constructed so cheap that when one is attached to a well for pumping purposes, it makes the well almost equal to a brook, or a lake, but a large cistern can now be built with little expense, and will be found very convenient. It is demonstrated that neither stone or brick is necessary to build them, all that is required after the dirt or earth is removed, is to apply the cement right on the wall of the excavation. It will be found to be much better than to stone or brick it up. A cistern made in this way large enough to float a large ship would cost but a few dollars. Those having [illegible]

Red Lake Falls Gazette: Mr. Pierre Bottineau is very ill with heart disease and is not expected to live. Mr. Bottineau is a very old resident of this country and his many friends will be very much grieved to learn of his critical condition.

Fargo Republican: The farmers of the country are awakening to their interests. The day in which they would calmly submit to the extortion of monopolies has gone by, and its place has come the determination to submit no longer, but to assert their rights and with their might defend them.

The Tribune's Offer.

TO THE GIRL WHO MAKES THE BEST BUTTER.

A Recognition Worth Striving For at the Mankato Convention—Award by the Northwestern Dairymen's Association Next Month.

THE FARMERS' TRIBUNE offers to the young women who make the best butter according to the award of the judges of the Northwestern Dairymen's Association at their convention to be held at Mankato, Minn., Feb. 12 to 15, 1884, the following premiums:

FIRST PREMIUM—Harper's Monthly Magazine (or the Century Magazine, if preferred) and the Farmers' Tribune one year.

SECOND PREMIUM—Peterson's Monthly Magazine and the Farmers' Tribune one year.

Entries should be made not later than the second day of the convention.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, } ss. District Court, 11th Judicial Dist.

In the matter of the assignment of Ferdinand E. LePage and Joseph S. Paplin.

On application of Frank Jerome, Assignee

Ordered that the time in which creditors of the above named assignors may prove their respective claims and file the releases required by law to show in a dividend of their estate is limited to the first day of March, A. D. 1884.

Ordered further, that this order be published once in each week for two successive weeks in a newspaper published at Crookston, Minn., and that a copy of this order be sent by mail or delivered personally to each of said creditors which are known to said assignee.

Feb. 7th, 1884.

By the Court: O. P. STEARNS, Judge.

[41-42]

This Space Reserved for
Proud & Macdonald,
Successors to Hansen, Fixen & Co.,
New York Store.
See Advertisement Next Week.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL, - - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - 1,400

(JUST PAID A DIVIDEND OF $10,000.)

MONEY TO LOAN on Long or Short Time on Approved Security.
INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Faithful Attention to Collections and prompt remittance. We Are Not Banking on Check on Bombast, But Actual Cash Paid in.
GEO. Q. ERSKINE President.
E. D. CHASE, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier.

Fortier's Place,
Corner Broadway and Robert Street.
EVERYTHING NEW,
NEAT AND NOBBY.
Billiard, Pool, and the Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. The purest High Proof Whiskies at Wholesale Prices.
PURE IMPORTED GOODS ON DROUGHT.

IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.
Office over Merchant Hall.

A. Allen,
AGENT
—FOR THE—
HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

REMOVAL!
Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey,
HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn.

GILLSON, BENJAMIN & CO.,
LAND ATTORNEYS,
Washington, D. C. Chicago, Ill.,
Minneapolis, Minn.
Special attention given to all matters under the Government Land Laws. We will advise settlers of their rights and how to obtain them, prepare and file final proofs and secure patents. Business before the General Land Office will receive prompt attention. Correspondence with settlers and with resident attorneys solicited. Avoid trouble and perhaps fatal errors by securing trustworthy advice.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,
Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON
BROADWAY CROOKSTON

A. A. JUST, M. D,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS.
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed-Springs, Tables, Chairs, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MTTON, Prop.,

MONEY
—TO—
LOAN
On Improved Farms
—AT A—
Low Rate of Interest.
APPLY TO
Moser & Moeckel.

TOM MORRIS,
—THE—
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

Bigham & Olafson
Successors to Juve & Bergland.
THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON
Main Street, Crookston,
Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS
In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,
Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at
LOW PRICES.
A GIVE US CALL.

E. D. SCHRADER
LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.
Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without driver, or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a
NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

LIVERY FEED
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crookston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor
Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.
For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON, MINN
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, silver or artificial fillings as desired. Regulating children's teeth a Specialty. All work warranted.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. FEB. 7

St. P., M. & M. R. R. Time Table.

CROOKSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:35 p. m.
" 19 freight.	1:20 a. m.	2:50 a. m.
" 13 "	4:00 p. m.	

—GOING SOUTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 16 Freight,		5:25 a. m.
" 18 "	1:15 p. m.	
" 20 "	6:30 a. m.	
" 24 "	8:15 p. m.	
" "		4:30 p. m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 40 Mixed	4:45 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m.; returning at 3 p. m.

THE NORTHWEST'S INTEREST IN THE FARMER.

Pioneer Press.

The issues raised between the farmers, the millers' association and the railroad companies have hitherto been considered, as a rule, in their most urgent aspect, which is that of personal differences between the parties concerned. In a cool and dispassionate way it has seemed proper to discuss the failures of adjustment and the unfortunate results they entail much as if the parties were plaintiff and defendant in a suit where no other interests were involved. The merits of the case on this ground having been pretty well canvassed, and the existence of substantial reasons for dissatisfaction revealed, it is now in good part to inquire whether there is no wider view of the subject; whether the demand of justice for the farmer on grounds of abstract right is not to be reinforced by arguments which touch every man in the community, and which affect all interests in the Northwest to an extent too little understood or appreciated. Does not this question of farmers' rights permeate every department of industry and business, and act and react upon the forces which are at work in giving coherence, shape and direction to the future of this new Northwest? It will appear upon a little investigation that this is not a mere granger issue upon which outsiders may look with indifference, taking one side or the other, or none, as their preferences suggest; but a question which comes home direct to every man whose interests hinge upon the progress and permanency of Northwestern development.

In election times there is any amount of eloquence wasted in stump speeches about the position and value of the farmer in the state. A great deal of this humbug, and still more of it pure cant; but the fact remains that the agricultural industry is the foundation upon which all others rest, and by whose prosperity or adversity they are immediately and sensibly affected. A year of failing crops is a year of depression and distress. A year of abundant yield is a year of flush times and plenty of ready money to oil the wheels of manufacture and trade. As the application of labor to the soil is the primary source from which all wealth is derived, so does all industry move rapidly or slowly according as these springs gush forth freely and abundantly or flow with feeble and intermittent motion. Any cause which disastrously affects the farming interests is to the state what a diet insufficient in quantity and inferior in quality is to the individual. The practical effect and application of these laws is even now being felt. The condition of the farming interest is so critical that it is not a wise policy to attempt to ignore it. The complaints that have been advanced in such abundance and with such earnestness are not the mere mutterings of malcontents, but the representations of men who have been sobered by being brought face to face with probable ruin. It is the testimony of those who have examined carefully the condition of the farmer of Northern Minnesota and Dakota that they are in worse plight to-day than ever before except in a season of complete failure. Abundant crops abroad and the lowering of price consequent upon diminished demand brought about inevitably a decrease of receipts to the farmer, which reduced his profits to the bare margin of living expenses, or below it. In this condition the dockage of a certain percentage on his crop, the lowering of a grade, the imposition of any unexpected burden, might make the difference between independence and debt; might determine whether he should continue to attempt to force success from his industry or abandon it in despair. What may be said about the real or the imaginary nature of his grievances, his actual condition is a thing that will bear inquiring into; and such an inquiry raises a grave question for the future.

The farmer is not making money. He is not preparing a comfortable home for himself and a modest inheritance for his children. He is not laying aside something for the seasons of failure that he must expect. On the contrary, he is and has been running behind, until he finds himself to-day, in a large number of cases, heavily burdened with debt; without a prospect of future emancipation; at the mercy of those whose natural disposition it is to make him contribute all that they can get from him to their profits; without comfort in the present or hope for the future. This is not a country or a people where such a condition of things can continue to exist indefinitely. It is the simple truth that infinite ruin will be wrought to the farming interest and the multitudes of other interests dependent upon it, unless something be done to remedy this state of things. At present wheat farming does not pay. Those engaged in it still trust that relief will come in a few years. If it does not, they make no secret of their intention to abandon a losing business; choosing rather to sacrifice the labor of the past than to put their whole future in pledge. It has been asserted that the number of mortgages placed on farms was never so great, or the total amount of indebtedness so heavy, as it is now. Struggling forward from year to year, only able to make both ends meet in favorable seasons, and running behind whenever nature is unkind, the man who sought the Northwest to make himself independent is having a sorry time of it. He has had faith that development of the country would remove his worst difficulties, but he cannot hold out much longer. It is significant that a gentleman who represents a capital of many thousands of dollars invested in wheat raising in the Northwest, who has therefore been able to pay for improvements in cash and avoid interest charges, who has been strong enough to compel as fair treatment as any producer receives, declares that if some change is not made the enterprise will be given up in a few years. Capital and labor do not continue offering themselves forever without a recompense. This is the plain statement of a prominent representative of the farming interest. If such be the condition of those who can command at least as much justice as is dealt out to others, it is not hard to imagine the situation of the poor farmer who has, perhaps, incurred obligations in order to enabled him to raise his first crop, who has steadily fought a losing battle with his finances, and who is forced to accept the grades and the transportation rates that are offered him. If the reports that are current have any semblance of truth, the number of those who are ready to sell out their holdings at a loss, to leave the improvements which their labor has established, and to tempt elsewhere a kinder fate, is no inconsiderable portion of the whole people engaged in wheat farming. It is in the strong contrast between this presentation of the situation and the bountiful prosperity which ought to rule everywhere throughout the Northwest that the moral of the present agitation lies. It has been demonstrated that here is the favored region for the production of the cereals which are the main support of man. It has been more than proved by experience that in this virile climate new vigor animates the human frame, and new purpose strengthens will and endeavor. Every condition is favorable to the existence here of prosperous development such as the past has seen and the present justifies. There is health in the air and wealth in the soil for millions upon millions of contented people, plentifully supplied for every emergency by the products of their own unforced industry. It must indeed be an artificial interruption by some cruel and external cause which can put a check upon the marvelous and healthy growth that nature has ordained as the prerogative of the generous Northwest.

It should not be necessary to point out the effect of this upon the community at large. Without crediting half that is said, it is evident enough that the depressed condition of the farmers is seriously affecting every other industry in the Northwest, not least those which are charged with making at present undue profits out of the farmers themselves. The man who is at odds with fate in an endeavor to provide for the bare needs of his family is not in a condition to purchase largely of even the necessaries of life. As a consequence, there is a slackening of trade which even the present condition of business in the East does not justify in this longitude, and the hardship of the farmer is transferred to all those classes with whom the farmer has to do. As far as complaint is directed against freight charges, the same rule of self-interest ought to apply to secure their moderation. A railroad is not built and operated at a profit for the one purpose of carrying wheat to market. There must be return freights, local trade and a general development of the profitable interchange of products which constitutes commerce. And thus we return to the general principle of the interdependence of interests, which should unite with the appetite for profit the willingness to live and let live. Such a consideration must work to a more general and thoughtful study of the difficulties exhibited in the situation of the farmers. The present is no mere voice of grumbling, covetousness. It is a cry of genuine distress, and it portends mischief in relations where no one can suffer without affecting all the rest. The farmer's troubles are a reality, and they threaten the whole community of which he is a part. If the Northwest is to achieve the future which it has set before it, and which is easily within reach, it cannot view the situation with an eye of indifference; it cannot fail to consider gravely and calmly the present situation, and to apply the corrective to an evil imperiling all our interests—social, material and political.

Duluth News: Polk County wishes to bond herself $200,000 for a railroad to Duluth. Let Duluth do her share and let the D. & W. be up and stirring or some other bird will get a very good sized worm. It is probable that Grand Forks and other northwestern counties will help in building an independent road. Farmers in that section are bound hand and foot and say they might as well quit farming as work as they have been for the Millers' Association. The Northwest is ripe for direct communication with us and all [illegible]

THE

WHTE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3. 5, and 6, $1,000
" 15, lot 3, 800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,
" 12, lots 23 and 24,
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,
" 47, lot 3, (150x150) 600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,
" 34, lots 3 and 4,
" 30, lots 7, 8 and 11,
" 40, lots 19 and 2,

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house, 1,000
" 1, 5 and 6,
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6, cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 50x150.
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on euston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.
Unbroken, $10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.
200 acres broken, $12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.
640 acres all improved, $15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and
e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop, $3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 156, r. 47,
100 acres ready for crop, $1,000
Nw¼ sec. 3, t. 148, r. 47.
65 acres ready for crop, $1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.
85 acres ready for crop, $3,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 43.
All hard wood timber, $1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 43.
Tree claim. 28 acres broken.
A bargain, $500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.
50 acres broken, $1,300
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 43.
Tree claim, cheap
e½ sec 14, t. 150, r. 46.
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call

I. M. UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

GRAND

GIFT

ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their season. [illegible]

WANTED

Fresh Milch Cows, for which the highest [illegible]

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY,

[illegible]

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

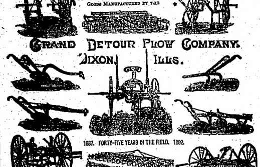
These Cuts represent a few of the Goods Manufactured by the
GRAND DETOUR PLOW COMPANY.
DIXON, ILLS.
1837. FORTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE FIELD. 1882.
And for Sale by

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoe, H at and Caps, or anything you wan.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,

CLOCKS

AND JEWELRY.

ROBERT STREET,

Crookston - - Minn.

READ

The Prairie Farmer

FOR 1884.

The Leading and The Best

of all Agricultural and Family papers Complete in all departments of

Farm and Home Industry

Indispensible to the Farmer and his Family.

INSTRUCTIVE, VARIED, AND PURE IN CONTENTS.

embracing the Rural Industries, Literature, Science and Art. Its columns are enriched by articles from a host of

Eminent Contributors

in every department. Each issue contains

SUPERB ILLUSTRATIONS,

and the LATEST NEWS in a nutshell, concise Market Reports, Etc.

$2 A YEAR,

and a copy of the Splendid Prairie Farmer Standard Time Commercial Map of the United States and Canada (58x41 inches) FREE.

Or, if preferred to the Map, either of the following books will be sent to each subscriber sending us $2.

PRACTICAL FARM DRAINAGE,

by C. G. Elliott; the latest work on that subject. Or the

Popular American Dictionary,

illustrated, and 32,000 words, accurate definitions, proper spelling, and exact pronunciation. Or

ROPP'S CALCULATOR,

and Account Book for 1884, one of the most convenient and useful books for the Farmer ever issued. Or

American Etiquette and Rules of Politeness

—the latest and best standard work on the subject, containing, also, a large fund of additional information.

Send for specimen copy of the paper.

Address,

PRAIRIE FARMER PUB. CO.,

150 Monroe street, Chicago.

Nasby's Paper

THE

Toledo Weekly Blade.

CIRCULATION 115,000.

This vast circulation is because the Blade is a paper for the whole country. It is not thrown together, but every line of it is edited by competent hands. It is a complete epitome of the news of the week, and whoever reads the Blade carefully, needs nothing else to be well informed as to what the world is doing. Editorially the Blade has made a proud record. It has an opinion on everything that effects the people of the country, and it expresses it boldly, fearlessly and forcibly. As good as the Blade has been in the [illegible]

THE RUM POWER.

[illegible]

OUR GREAT ART OFFER.

[illegible]

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Toledo, O.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Marke

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Mea

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

[illegible]

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1884. NO. 42

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 20	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	20 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

To the Voters of Polk County, Greeting:

We submit some further considerations in favor of your voting "For the railroad proposition."

The building of this road will in the next two years put in circulation in this county not less than one million dollars. There will be graded during the season of 1884, within the county, not less than one hundred miles of road bed on the main line and branch, which will cost $100,000, such work as the farmers and laborers of the county can do more profitably than any parties from abroad, for they are at home with their teams and feed and tools. Then comes the cutting and hauling of ties in the winter following; then the laying of track in the spring and summer of 1885. The main line and branch to the south-west corner of the county will cost at least $2,250,000, and fully sixty per cent, of this cost goes into labor. The road traverses miles of pine timber that will be worked every winter for years to come, and shipped over this road, and giving perpetual winter work for the farmers of this county at which farmers will make more clear money than they can make in *a thousand* years at wheat farming for the benefit of the Minneapolis Millers' association, the elevator companies and the St. P., M. & M. R'y. Co.

The general offices of this company are at the city of Crookston, where its contracts will be let and its money paid out thus putting all its money in to the arteries of circulation in the center of your county by directors and officers of this company.

The control of all railroad companies is in its board of directors and a majority of the board of this company are residents of Polk County and the balance of them residents of Grand Forks, whose interests are identical with your own and as in all probability the stock of the company will be mostly taken in the two places, you are sure to have a road controlled in your own interest and as the issue of the bonds of the county will entitle the county to $200,000 of the stock of the company, the county will be the largest stock holder and be able to hold control of the board of directors and of the road.

I suppose none of you doubt but such a road would *pay*, from the day of its completion and if it pays but moderately well, the stock owned by the county would be worth par, and would pay both the interest and principal of the bonds in which case the county would have secured the building of the road with all its advantages by simply loaning its credit to the company without cost to itself.

But even if the stock was worth nothing and the $200,000 was a clear gift to the company the expense to the taxpayers could not in any event exceed two dollars on a thousand for the first six years after 1885 and one dollar on a thousand after that, for the balance of the twenty years when this rate of taxation will have paid the bonds in full; and this certainly would be no burden to any one.

You have been complaining of the injustice and swindling practiced upon you by the monopolies that have robbed you for several years past—we know your complaints to be well founded. you have made yourselves heard and the agents of these monopolies have been among you and told you that you have been fairly dealt by and your complaints were groundless—they have returned to St. Paul and Minneapolis and reported through their paid organs that you were making a great fuss about nothing and coolly advise you to work harder—farm better and live cheaper—thus adding insult to injury.

We have given you credit for honesty in your complaints—and for intelligence enough to know that a competing road, a competing market and competing buyers was the only possible relief for you—and this relief is now offered you at a cost so trifling, and on terms so fair that we expect you to accept our proposition by an overwhelming vote on the 19th of the present month and we promise you as speedily as money and men can accomplish it a direct outlet to the head of Lake Superior by a line of road under your own control.

If you are satisfied with your present condition, vote "against the railroad proposition;" if not, then vote "for the railroad proposition."

We await your answer at the polls.

For the Board of Directors,

G. F. C. & L. S. R. R. Co.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 6th, 1884.

EDITOR POLK COUNTY JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR:—I telegraphed you this morning as follows, "Duluth & Winnipeg Railroad Company will soon submit proposition to Polk County. This being direct outlet to Duluth has more merit than Grand Forks and Crookston project. You will forward best interests of valley by favoring former company." My reasons for so doing are, I feel a deep interest in the future welfare and prosperity of the Red River Valley, the first settlement of which I was so intimately connected with. I understand through private letters, newspaper talk etc., that the citizens of different points in the valley have organized a railroad company called the "Grand Forks, Crookston & Lake Superior Railroad Company" which has made a proposition to the voters of Polk County to issue bonds to the amount of $200,000 in favor of said company to be paid to it upon the grading and tieing of a road bed from East Grand Forks to some point on the eastern boundry of the county, with various branches and from this last named point to the southwestern corner of the county provided said work shall be done within three years.

Now, what the people want is an INDEPENDENT ROAD DIRECT FROM DULUTH and this company do not propose to furnish that outlet only indirectly through the help of some other railroad company no guarantee of which is given to the people of the valley. Even if this company should succed in making arrangements with some other company and thereby gain an eastern outlet to the lake, it will be via Brainerd and the Northern Pacific, which is not what the farmers want, as the distance on this route would be less than 40 miles shorter than by the roads already built via Glyndon, and they would still have two companies to contend with the same as now and the relief sought by the farmers of Polk County would not be obtained, as a combination of this kind would not lessen the tariff on wheat or facilitate the getting of cars in which to ship it.

If the county should issue these bonds according to the proposition made to it, of course it would not have them to pay unless the work was done according to agreement; but in voting the tax they thereby tie their hands for three years, so they could not aid any logitimate road that might, with a little aid be induced to build an independent road direct from Duluth.

The Duluth and Winnipeg Railroad Company have already commenced such a road, but was forced to stop work after having expended from $250,000 to $300,000. Since then negotiations for money to complete the road have been commenced with capitalists on both sides of the ocean and are now pending with fair prospects of success; and with a little local encouragement there is little doubt but that this road will be built as far west as Crookston and Grand Forks before November, 1885.

If the voters of Polk County understood this matter thoroughly, they would display the good sense they possess by defeating the issuing of any bonds to any company which there is not a fair prospect will give them both a speedy and direct road to Duluth.

Lest any one should think that I am paid for writing this, I will state that neither of the companies above named have ever given me, or promised to give me, a dollar. I have written solely because of the interest I feel in that country and being entirely on the outside am enabled to see this matter in a clearer light and with less prejudice than those directly interested. Hoping and trusting that my many friends in Polk County will weigh the subject well before casting their vote in this matter, I am,

Very truly yours,

F. H. SHAW.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 4, 1884.

E. D. Childs, Carman, Minn.

DEAR SIR: Your letter came to-day and I have only a few moments time to write you to-night, but will say that it will be very unfortunate for Crookston if the bonus of $200,000 should be voted for a railroad. A road is needed to Duluth and will be built in the near future. The bonus will largely go into the pockets of the men who handle the scheme, as it has in every instance in the past history of railroad schemes of this kind. This project will profit Grand Forks at least ten times as much as it will Crookston and yet they are asked for only one-third as much as Polk County. If Crookston is to prosper they must not adopt such measures as this. Grand Forks, as the terminus, will derive considerable advantage, as their trade is mostly on the west side. It will sprent the trade of Crookston to several small towns, both east and west of the city. But I have not time to go into details. The scheme will harm Crookston and help Grand Forks. Crookston must depend largely for her growth and prosperity upon manufacturing. The city or county might to much better advantage spend one hundred thousand dollars in building up the Reynold's Slough Water Power and another hundred thousand in establishing manufactories on it. The first flush of good times is likely to build the road; it is being worked at now all the time by three different sets of men outside of your region, and this bonus would not likely hurry it but little, if any. Very truly,

T. B. WALKER.

We find the following noble letter in the Toledo Blade and as it bears the the initials of Mr. V. D. Carruth's oldest son we presume Lynn wrote it and we give it to his many friends in this city and vicinity as an evidence that Lynn is doing well in that far-away country and is exerting an influence for good:

PASQUE, NORTHWESTERN TER.,
Jan. 26th, 1884.

I see you are endeavoring to convince your readers that "Prohibition is Prohibition." I will give you the proof this Territory affords. The Northwestern Territory is under strict laws prohibiting liquor in all forms, even in essences such as vanilla, lemon and others, used for flavoring. It can be obtained for medicinal purposes by first getting a permit from the Governor, and then in no larger quantity than three gallons, generally one, and one must be well recommended to get the permit. The Territory has 500 mounted police who do duty as soldiers against Indians, as Constables and Detectives, but their principal duty is now to keep liquor out of the country, and they do it. As a result, there is no crime to speak of. The Canadian Pacific Railway has built a thousand miles of line and done it quicker than any road ever did, simply because they had sober men, and had no dance houses and whisky tents right along with the front, as was the case with all the other Pacific railways. There is not much for people to do here as yet to make a living, and there are as many settlers as there are in countries where there is more and where the climate is not so rigorous, but we hear of no murders, robberies, and other crimes, as we do where the whisky shop takes all the poor settler's cash and sets him crazy beside. Every one is clothed and in his right mind, no one staggers, people do not have to hang a pair of six-shooters in their belts, as they do in most countries as new as this. And all these advantges are from the lack of such a blessing as whisky is to the devil. Yours, hoping to help.

L. S. CARRUTH, Ag't C. P. Railway.

P. S.—I am not a Queen's subject, vaunting her sway, but a descendant of Uncle Sam, away only two years, trying to show the difference between what is and might be.

The Schoolmaster of our Republic.

"When our republic rose, Noah Webster became its schoolmasters. There had never been a great nation with a universal language without dialects. The Yorkshireman can not now talk with a man from Cornwall. The peasant of the Ligurian Appennines, drives his goats home at evening, over hills that look down on six provinces, none of whose dialects he can speak. Here, five thousand miles change not the sound of a word. Around every fireside, and from every tribune, in every field of labor and every factory of toil, is heard the same tongue. We owe it to Noah Webster's Spelling Book and Dictionaries. He has done for us more than Alfred did for England, or Cadmus for Greece. His books have educated three generations. They are forever multiplying his innumerable army of thinkers, who will transmit his name from age to age. Only two men have stood on the New World, whose fame is so sure to last—Columbus, its discoverer, and Washington, its saviour. Webster is and will be its great teacher; and these three make our trinity of fame.

Red River Valley Farmers and Others.

At a convention of farmers of Clay County, held at Moorhead on the 9th inst., it was voted to call a mass convention of farmers, business men, and all citizens interested, in the Red River Valley in Minnesota and Dakota, to meet at Moorhead, on the 19th, 20th and 21st of February, to consider ways and means of advancing the interests of the people in dealing with railroad, elevator, or other forms of corporate monopoly. The matter of preventing the mixture of Red River Valley hard wheat with the interior grades grown in less favored sections of the State and Territory, and of securing to our farmers the price which their superior grain entitles them to, will receive prominent attention. Prof. C. L. Whitney, General Deputy of the Minnesota State Grange and ex-lecturer of the Michigan State Grange, and others, will be present as speakers. The local committee of arrangements are Lyman Loring, R. M. Probstfield, Alonzo Wilson, Moorhead; Leon D. Brown, A. M. Burdick A. E. Hall, Glyndon.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and twenty-eight and forty-nine one hundredths dollars, ($528 49-100.) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband to E. D. Childs bearing date the 14th day of June A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 19th day of June A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., in book "R" of mortgages, on page 60, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for the sum of five hundred dollars payable September 14th, 1883, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum until paid, and duly executed and delivered by said Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, or the interest thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lots eight and nine (8 and 9) in block five (5) and the east half of lot twenty-two (22) in block two (2) [illegible] situate in the village of [illegible], according to the original plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 29th day of March A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 7th, A. D. 1884.

E. D. CHILDS, Mortgagee.

DAVIS BROWER, [illegible]

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemon and Amelia S. Begemon his wife as mortgagers, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the 21st day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventh day of April A. D. 1882, a nine o'clock and forty-five minutes a. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 253, 254 and 255, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of sixty-seven dollars and fifty cents with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the twenty first day of March A. D. 1882, and no action or proceedings has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lots, pieces or parcels of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Southeast quarter (se¼) of section four (4) in township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west of 5th principal meridian, according to government survey thereof.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.
Dated January 22d, 1884. [39-45]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemon and Emelia Begemon his wife mortgagors, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the thirteenth day of March, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1882, at ten o'clock and five minutes a. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 540 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of two hundred and forty-five dollars and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 13th day of March A. D. 1882, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described at public auction at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southeast quarter (¼) of section number four (4) in township number one hundred and fifty one (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west, of 5th principal meredian, containing 160 acres of land.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.
Dated January 22d, 1884.
[39-45]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, } ss. District Court.

In the matter of the assignment of John B. DeCary.

Notice is hereby given that John B. DeCary, of the City of Crookston, County and State aforesaid, has by deed in writing dated January 28th, 1884, made a general assignment to the undersigned of all his property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution for the benefit of all his creditors, without preference.

All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned within twenty days from the date hereof for allowance.

Dated January 29th, 1884.

JOHN McLEAN, Assignee,
Crookston, Minn.
[40-42]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, } ss. District Court, 11th Judicial Dist.

In the matter of the assignment of Ferdinand E. LePage and Joseph S. Papin.

On application of Frank Jerome, Assignee:

Ordered that the time in which creditors of the above named assignors may prove their respective claims and file the releases required by law to show in a dividend of their estate is limited to the first day of March, A. D. 1884.

Ordered further, that this order be published once in each week for two successive weeks in a newspaper published at Crookston, Minn., and that a copy of this order be sent by mail or delivered personally to each of said creditors which are known to said assignee.

Feb. 7th, 1884.

By the Court: O. P. STEARNS, Judge.
[41-42]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 23d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 8th, 1884, viz: OLE O. GRANDALEN, Pre. D. S., No. 7,456, for the e½ se¼ S. 12, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Gutrum Overland, Even O. Grodorg, H. O. Gredorg and Gulik Overland, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[39-44] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 8th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on February 18th, 1884, viz: TAGER NILSEN, Pre. D. S. No. 7,083, for the nw¼ Sec. 12, T. 143, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Andrew Nilsen, Ole Andreasen, August Nilsen, John J. Jones, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[37-42] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 9th, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Ole Harlson against Hans L. Ethun as to preemption D. S. No. 8,343, filed August 22d, 1883, and alleging settlement July 18th, 1883, for se¼ se¼ Sec. 31, and sw¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ Sec. 32, all in Tp. 148, R. 40, and knows the present condition of the same; also that the said pre-emption filing as to the sw¼ se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40, conflicts with said Ole Harlson's, the contestant's homestead entry No. 9,874, made August 14th, 1883, for the se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40. Contestant further says that long prior to July 18th, 1883, to-wit: June 30th, 1883, contestant first made settlement upon the tract of land embraced in his homestead entry No. 9,874, that between said dates of June 30th, 1883 and July 18th, 1883, contestant made bona fide and valuable improvements on said se¼ Sec. 30, T. 148, R. 40, consisting of five acres of breaking and a dwelling house, the all of said improvements were situated on said sw¼ se¼ of said Sec. 32, and of a value of one hundred dollars, and that upon said 18th day of July, 1883, and for a long time prior thereto contestant was settled upon and in actual occupancy of all of said se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 148, R. 40, and that said Hans L. Ethun neither on July 18th, 1883, nor for a long time thereafter ever made any settlement or improvement of any kind on said sw¼ se¼ of said Sec. 32, and that at the date of contestant's said homestead entry the said last described tract was not settled upon and cultivated by said party as required by law, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the third day of March, A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m. to furnish testimony concerning said allegation.

[38-43] JOHN CROMB, Register.

C. W. BARNES, D. D. S.,

Graduate of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery.

OFFICE AT RESIDENCE ON BROADWAY, [illegible] CROOKSTON.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and thirty-seven dollars, ($237.00,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Gideon Drosier a single man, to Charles H. Minor, of Racine, Wisconsin, bearing date the 30th day of March, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of March A. D. 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 298 and 299, in the sum of two hundred dollars, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note for said sum of two hundred dollars, payable on the 30th day of March 1885, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum payable on the first day of January of each year until paid, and containing a clause that if default be made in the payment of any interest, or any portion thereof for the space of ten days after the same becomes payable, then all said principal and interest, shall at the option of the holder thereof become immediately due and payable, without further notice, and whereas two installments of interest amounting to thirty-seven dollars has been due and payable for more than ten days, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof or said installments of interest.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz; The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section No. twenty-two (22,) in Township No. one hundred and fifty-one (151,) north, of Range No. forty-six (46) west, of the 5 P. M., containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, according to the United States Government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the said County and State, on the 6th day of March A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 16th A. D. 1884.

CHARLES H. MINOR,
Mortgagee.

DAVIS BROWER, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[33-44]

[First insertion Jan. 10th, 1883.]

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

DEFAULT HAS OCCURRED IN THE CONditions of a certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by Knud Knudsen and Kate D. Knudsen, his wife, mortgagers, to Elwood S. Corser, mortgagee, which said mortgage bears date the fourteenth day of April, A. D. 1882, and was recorded on the seventeenth day of April A. D. 1882, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, in book "I" of mortgages on page 31. No action has been instituted at law to recover the amount secured by said mortgage.

There is claimed to be due thereon and is actually due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest from the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1883, at the rate of ten (10) per cent. per annum.

The premises set forth in and conveyed by said mortgage are situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, and are as follows, to-wit: Lot seven (7) in block fourteen (14) in the village of Carman, according to the recorded plat thereof.

The said mortgage contains a full power of sale in due form of law, in case of default of payment of the said principal or interest in said mortgage specified, or any part thereof, when due. Said mortgage also contains a stipulation on the part of the said mortgager to pay the sum of ten dollars ($10) as and for attorney's fees for the foreclosure thereof.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the principal sum and interest due on said mortgage, and said power of sale has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by reason of said default and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and pursuant to the statutes in such case made and provided, the said above described mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the first day of March, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, together also with ten dollars ($10) stipulated by said mortgagors to be paid as attorney fees, and including also such costs as are allowed by law.

Dated this seventh day of January, 1884.

ELWOOD S. CORSER,
Mortgagee.

GEO. H. SPRY,
Attorney for Mortgagee, Minneapolis, Minn.
[37-42]

Public Auction Sale.

Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned will at the Livery Stables of Terry & Collins, on the corner of Main and Fourth Street, in the city of Crookston, County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at the front door of said stable, on said Main Street, on Saturday the first day of March A. D. 1884, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at public sale, sell the following described personal property, belonging to John B. Fillatrault, to-wit: One large grey mule about eight or nine years old, to satisfy our claim, for labor bestowed upon, and food and stabling furnished to said mule at the request of said Fillatrault on the twenty-fourth day of October A. D. 1883, who was then and now is the sole owner of said described personal property and in whose legal possession the said mule was prior to said twenty-fourth day of October A. D. 1883, and until delivered to us for the keeping and care thereof by said Fillatrault on said last named day. That the amount of our said claim herein is the sum of forty-six dollars, at the date of this notice, and that said personal property will at the time and place above named be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder therefor for cash at the time of such sale, to satisfy our said claim, and also the costs and expenses attending the said sale, and the keeping of said property until said day of sale.

TERRY & COLLINS.

Dated Crookston, Minn., Jan. 24, 1884.
[39-42]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, } ss. District Court, Eleventh Judicial District.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court of the Eleventh Judicial District, State of Minnesota, County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor Between Ernest Buse, plaintiff, and Mary E. Bottineau, and John B. Bottineau, defendants, in favor of said Ernest Buse.

I have levied upon the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: One undivided one-third (⅓) of lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) of Section fifteen (15); also the northwest quarter of Section twenty-two (22) and lots two (2) and eight (8) of Section fourteen (14) and lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) and thirteen (13) in Section fifteen (15); also the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the north half of the southeast quarter of Section twenty-two, (22) and the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section twenty-three, (23) all in township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range forty-four (44) west; and lots seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) in Section twenty-six (26) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range forty-five (45) west; also lots five (5) six (6) seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) in Section eighteen (18); also lots one (1) two (2) three (3) six (6) and twelve (12), and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter, and lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section eight (8); also lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) of Section four, (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing in the whole of said tract fourteen hundred and forty (1,440) acres, more or less, according to the government survey.

And that I shall, on Wednesday, the ninth (9th) day of April, A. D. 1884, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in said County and State proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above-named Mary E. Bottineau and John B. Bottineau in and to the above described property to satisfy said judgment and costs amounting to nine hundred and fifty-three 28-100 dollars ($953 28-100) together with all accruing costs of sale and interest on the same from January 25th, 1884, at the rate of one (1) per cent. per annum, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated Crookston, Minn., January 21, A. D. 1884.

Pure Drugs,

Reliable Medicines,

LOWEST LIVING PRICES,

AT

Medical Hall,

CROOKSTON,

Beecher & George, Prop's.

MONEY! LAND!

$100,000 To Loan.

20,000 Acres of Land for Sale.

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY AND IT WILL BE SOLD.

Law and Insurance, Collections Made,

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in

BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed AND SALE STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats OF ALL KINDS.

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered [illegible]

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. FEB. 14.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		.79.
" No 2 " "		.72.
Oats, " "		.30.
Barley, " "		.75.
Potatoes, " "		.25.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef sides	per lb.	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	15.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	16.
Lard	"	16.

'ROUND HOME.

Prof. Dusso singing class will meet next Monday Evening at Lawerence Hall.

Tickets for Pinafore on sale at Morris Bros., new jewelry store on Second Street.

Service Sunday February 17th at 1 o'clock in the Norwegian Lutheran church by Rev. A. O. Anderson.

Grand Forks County will petition Congress for the opportunity to vote bonds in favor of the G. F. C., & L. S. R. R.

No. 1 Hard wheat seems to be lodged in the 79 notch. It has been going up in the east but that seems to make no difference in our market.

A National Educational Association will be held at Madison, Wis., next summer commencing on Tuesday July 15th lasting four days.

Mrs. Copeland, with her children accompanied conductor J. B. on his trip to Devils Lake on Saturday last, spending the Sabbath at that place.

O. H. Myran and P. L. Ramstad were in from Ada this week. They realize the importance of the G. F. C., & L. S R. R. line to this country and wish they had a chance to vote for it.

The St. Paul Globe has put in a new Webb perfecting press and now has facilties equal to any newspaper in the United States. The Globe is a rattling good paper for news and market reports but its politices are way off color—being Democratic.

The entertainment given by Sophus Lindner, at the M. E. church last Saturday night was poorly attended but was a fine entertainment. Probably the reason that there were but few out was because it had been very poorly advertised beforehand.

Superintendent V. D. Carruth has secured another teachers institute, to be held in Crookston, commencing on Monday, August 25th and continuing during the week. The Prof, has shown commendable zeal in his attention to the schools of our county and is very evidently the right man in the right place.

Latest reports from St. Paul indicate that the Grand Forks committee have accomplished a good work. President Hill, of the Manitoba road virtually concedes all of their requests and will allow the erection of small elevators, will reduce the tariff on wheat and lumber and the road will adopt a policy for the future which if fully carried out can not fail to give us what we have all been longing for—an open wheat market.

We received a letter on the bond question last evening, signed "A Tax payer," which for two reasons we are unable to present to our readers. In the first place the writer violates one of the well-known rules of every printing office by omitting to give his name and in the second place the Commissioners report received this morning gave us all the extra work we could attend to and make our publication.

The committee which the convention at Grand Forks elected to go to confer with the railroad authorities have returned, and while they do not bring any assurance of anything definite having been accomplished, we think good will result from it. They interviewed Mr. Manvel, who seems disposed to aid the farmers, and Mr. Hill gave them a sleigh ride out to his farm to see his blooded stock and get a good dinner after which Mr. Hill listened to their grievances and did not say definitely (as far as we can learn) what steps the company will take to remedy existing evils.

Some of the oppesers of the G. F. C., & L. S. R. R. bonds say as a reason why the bonds should be defeated next Tuesday that a railroad through the big pine woods would induce the building of saw mills there and thus injure the trade of Crookston saw mills! This is the narrowest argument we have heard advanced, just as if the natural advantages of Crookston could not take care of her trade! We are of the opinion that a railroad through the big pine would do that very thing as far as furnishing cherp pine is concerned and that is one of the benefits that the farmer hopes to, and will, derive from it, and a strong argument why all farmers should vote for the bonds. As far as the trade of Crookston is concerned, if farmers did not have to pay such outrageous prices for the few boards they have to buy, they would have more money to trade in Crookston with than they now have. It is all such narrow-contracted, petty local jealousies as these that are the main dependence of the opposers of the bonds. Let the voters ponder well before they decide to kill such a friend as the G. F. C. & L. S. R. R. will be to them if built.

Don't fail to see Pinafore on Monday evening next.

There will be a basket sociable at the Congregational church on Friday evening. All ladies who are willing to help a worthy cause will please provide themselves with baskets of lunch for two, each marked with the owner's name. A pleasant gathering is expected.

Art Loan Exhibition at Congregational Church Open Daily!

A Card.

Having disposed of our business in Crookston to Messrs. Proud & McDonald we would bespeak for them the same generous patronage that has been accorded us, as they are experienced in the business, and able to give the public standard goods at low prices. Thanking the public for past favors, we are, Respectfully.

FIXEN, HANSING & Co.
PER THEO. SCHMIDT.

THE FARMERS' MEETING

Was called to order at 3 p. m. In the absence of the regular chairman, Mr. M. R. Brown, Mr. F. T. Haseltine was elected chairman, pro tem. The constitution and by-laws, as printed in these columns last week, were read by the chairman, and a motion made to adopt them, which motion, after a lengthy discussion, was adopted. The following farmers and business men signed the constitution and by-laws, viz:

	Acres.	P. O. Address
F. T. Haseltine...	150	Crookston.
H. E. Cooke,......	500	"
E. D. Childs.....	3000	Carman.
C. Hanson.......	135	Crookston.
Andrew Sture......	100	Red Lake Falls.
Chris. Houston....	130	Crookston.
Martin Jensen....	120	"
M. B, Hayes.......		"
R. E. Smith....,		Carman.
E. A. Bradish.....	200	Fisher
J. M. Swanson.....		Red Lake Falls.
L. Freeman.......	520	Fisher.
Knute Nelson.....		Aidal.
A. D. Stephens....		Fisher.
J. P. Marcum....	160	Crookston.
M. E. Bartlett.....	120	Fairfax.

As each members fees are one cent per acre for every acre cultivated, or one dollar if he cultivates no land it will be seen that the above list creates a fund of over seventy dollars to start with. On motion volunteers were called for to circulate the constitution and by-laws for signatures. On motion it was decided to postpone the election of offers until the next meeting in two week. On motion adjourned until Wednesday, Feb. 27th. 1884.

HASELTINE, Chairman.
H. E. COOKE, Secretary.

The art loan exhibition at the Congregational church has surpassed the expectations of even these most interested, in being a handsome display of things curious and beautiful. Those who attend will be well repaid. Admission, afternoon 15 cents, evening 25 cents, concert Saturday evening 35 cents.

Pinafore.

The Ada Pinafore Company will present this pleasing and popular opera at Ericsson's Hall on Monday evening Feb. 18th. Speaking of this company the Ada Index says: For the first time our people will have an opportunity of witnessing here at home, what they have so long heard of, dreamed of, wondered about, and desired to see. The play of Pinafore is running over with excellent dramatic work, sparkling songs, and grand choruses, these augmented by original Pinafore scenery showing harbor view of Portsmouth, (Eng.) with its variety of shipping. The deck of the good ship Pinafore with its crew of sailors marines, etc. Elegant costumes, well trained voices and orchestra combined produce an entertainment of very unusual interest. The full effect of these attractions will be brought out by the company who have been under strict and careful training by Mr. J. W Blanchard, from the New England conservatory of music. A rare treat is in store for all lovers of fun and good music.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Sir Joseph Porter—First lord of the admiralty......George D. Ashelman
Capt. Corcoran—Commanding H. M. S. Pinafore.............Fred T. Koyl
Ralph Rackstraw—Able Seaman ....B. F. Ashelman
Dick Deadeye—Able Seaman ....D. C. Lightbourn
Bill Bobstay—Boatswain's mate ....G. H. Morse
Bob Becket—Carpenter's mate ....W. A. Cragin
Tom Tucker..............Midshipmite
Josephine—Captain's daughter ....Mrs. D. H. Fisk
Hebe—Sir Joseph's cousin ....Mrs. G. D. Ashelman
Buttercup—A Portsmouth bumboat Woman.........Miss Annie G. Castle
First Lord's Sisters, his Cousins and Aunts.
Mrs. C. Ward and Misses F. Addie Livermore, Lottie Bradley, Cora Morse and Carrie Ashelman.
Sailors, marines, etc.

ORCHESTRA.

Emma Wells.......................Piano
J. L. Tracy...................First Violin
J. R. Conway...............Second Violin
E. V. Hauser.......................Conet
G. Stucky..............Solo Trombone

Go and see the finest collection of agates in the State at the Congregational church.

Notice.

I wish to announce to the public that I am prepared to sustain all I have stated previously in the columns of the Chronicle or JOURNAL, in regard to the Crookston Nurseries, and I do not deem it any credit to F. T. Haseltine to state that I have misrepresented in this matter, until he is prepared to prove his assersions. Furthermore, it is not just and right for said F. T. because he is a little older and cranky enough to advertise himself as proprietor of my property without giving compensation for said claim. As well he promised (in presence of a witness) before the division was made in June, 1882, owning that he would not buy my interest in our business or sell his own to me, to advertise in his own name and treat me as a friend nursery man, which you all can see has not been the case. I wish to ask the public why F. T. made purchase of land from the R. R. Co. at a somewhat reduced rate in the summer of 1881, (as they wished to encourage our business) and consign same over to himself or friends; as well as to renew the lease on the old nursery ground in his own name in the fall of 1882, if it were not to defraud his partner out of five or six hundred dollars in the rise of real estate and expense of moving my stock to a new point for a nursery. Thanking the public for their attention and patronage, I remain.

Most Respectfully.
E. W. HASELTINE.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 430 acres, 270 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and well, teams, and machinery to run it. On account of ill health will be sold at a big sacrifice for cash. For further particulars address JOURNAL office.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

To Rent.

Ready for grain in the spring 110 acres on Section 12 Township 149 Range 46 and 220 acres on Section 11 Township 148 Range 45. Both track have a good house and barn. Applp
Peter Cornelius. Crookston' Minn.
[38-tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,275
German American, N. Y	3,064,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,023,467
Niagara.	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,586
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,163,817
National, of Hartford,	1,704,382
N. Y. Alliance,	1,037,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,904,388
Union, California,	1,20,633
British America,	1,123,378.
North British	1,196,930.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co, of Hartford.

I. M. UNDERHILL.
Insurance Agency

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & OREN.
[6-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [40-tf]

Great Bargains.

I have at Prairie Farm, 30 horses, several cows, also wagons and all kinds of farm machinery, used one season, which I will sell at lowest prices.

Address, W. P. JOHNSON,
Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

MARRIED.

STILES—DUGHERTY.—In this city, Feb. 5th. 1884, by Rev. R. L. Adams, Mr. C. A. STILES to Miss ISABELLA DOUGHERTY, all of Crookston, Polk County, Minn.

HOKT—NIGG.—In this city, Feb. 12th, 1884, by G. W. Lewis, Esq., JOSEPH HOKT to JOSEPHA NIGG, all of Polk County, Minn.

DIED.

GRANT.—In this city, on Sunday, Feb. 11th, 1884, of typhoid pneumonia and heart disease, ALEXANDER GRANT, aged 29 years.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. Feb. 12th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 21st, 1884, viz: JOHANNES JOHNSON BJORENSTAD, Hd. No. 1877, for the se¼ ne¼ and ne¼ se¼ Sec. 24, T. 147, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Siverson, Nils O. Paulsrud, G. S. Spokkeli, H. Simons, all of Nielsville, Polk County, Minn.
[42-47] JOHN BROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 12th, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Mathias Cornelius against the heirs of John Christianson deceased for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 227 dated Jan. 14th, 1878, upon the sw¼ S. 5, T. 149, R. 46, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said John Christianson and his heirs have wholly failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any part of said tract of land at any time since the date of said entry the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of April 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.
[42-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 11th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 25th, 1884, viz: JOHN B. QUESNEL Sr., H'd No. 7,527, for the n½ se¼ and n¼ sw¼ S. 1, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. Joly J. Bear, J. Beaudry and F. Deshotel, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn. [42-47]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, } ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Alexander Grant, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of W. D. Raymond, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing among other things, that Alexander Grant, late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 10th day of February, 1884, at the city of Crookston, in said county, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a friend of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to W. D. Raymond, granted.

It is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Wednesday, the 5th day of March, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in Crookston, in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the city of Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, the 12th day of February, 1884.

By the Court. ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[43-45] Judge of Probate.

During the next thirty days Mrs. I. D. Jennings will sell millinery goods at cost.

St. P., M. & M. R. R. Time Table.

CROOKSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
" 19 freight.	1:30 a. m.	2:50 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	

—GOING SOUTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 16 Freight,		5:25 a. m.
" 18 "	1:15 p. m.	
" 20 "	8:30 a. m.	
" 24 "	6:15 p. m.	
" "		4:40 p. m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 46 Mixed	4:45 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch!

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m.; returning at 2 p. m.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dicker,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all. CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

GRAND

GIFT GIFT GIFT G

ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS.
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

BERG & OLSON

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.

ROBERT STREET,
Crookston Minn.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 3, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON MINN

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MTTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, D. T.
[47-mf]

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. BAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS. CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc. etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

DR. P. THORN.

Physician and Surgeon.

—OFFICE—

Dr. Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Carlisle's Drug Store.

NEW DRUG STORE IN GARFIELD

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.
DR. A. NELSON.

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & OLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

—JOHN M. IVES.— —D. E. RAMSTEAD.—

THE

St. Paul,

Minneapolis

—AND—

Manitoba

RAILWAY,

WITH ITS

1,400 Miles of Road

Is the only line extending through the

Park Region of Minnesota,

To all Principal Points in

RED RIVER VALLEY,
NORTHERN MINNESOTA,
NORTHERN DAKOTA

—AND TO—

DEVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS,

—CONTAINING OVER—

9,000,000 Acres

GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands, in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or prices of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department. Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Immigration Commissioner.
C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. R'y, St. Paul, Minn.

CROOKSTON NURSERIES!

Tree Claim Stock.

I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds

FOR TREE CLAIMS

I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of

SMALL FRUITS,

such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Hislop Crab apple trees.

The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the

Old Nursery Grounds

in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.

☞ ALL COMMUNICATIONS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

F. T. HASELTINE,

Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000,

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier

Oats Wanted for Cash.

Inquire at Houston & Co's. [37-tf]

This Space Reserved for

Proud & Macdonald,

Successors to Hansen, Fixen & Co.,

New York Store.

See Advertisement Next Week.

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

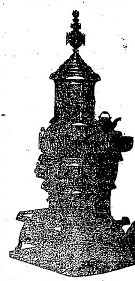

No. 40.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor,

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS,)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the

FREE OF CHARGE

CITY ICE HOUSE!

E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

We are, yours respectfully,
E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice, $3 a cord.

[35-tf] LEECH & McMANUS.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON

Having leased this new and commodious we are now prepared to supply the need traveling public in first-class style. Our entirely new and newly furnished; we have long experience in the hotel business' to be able to meet the wants of our friends. We want a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT

—MAIN STREET.—

CROOKSTON

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Farmer's Scraps.

A man who agrees to pay a dollar and a half for an article at the end of the year, when he can get it for a dollar by paying cash down, is very likely to die in the poor house, and he ought to.

As, in summer, wooden implements soon spoil in rain and sun; so in winter, they are often cracked and warped inviting speedy rot and dissolution, by being left exposed to frost and moisture. Over-hauling, cleaning, oiling or painting, and storing ready for future effective use is a job that will afford substantial satisfaction, and so make a wet or stormy day seem actually a pleasant one.

Professor Cook says light Brahmas have proved even better layers in Winter than his brown Leghorns; their eggs are finer in quality, larger and of rich color.

A New Jersey farmer writes that he gave a dressing of salt (eight bushels to the acre) to land badly infested with white grubs, and for three years after raised good crops of corn, which was impossible previous to this application.

The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle boasts that it runs no agriculture column: that it employs "no veteran journalist, with hay seed in his hair and pepper-pods on his coat, to write up in thrilling numbers the "thoughts for the month on farm work in this season.' " But, occasionally, the Chronicle has an article on "How best to blow up big gourds," or "the best fertilizer for a crop of sugar-cured hams," &c., that, it just thinks, knocks the spots off any common information on these topics. Its recent leading editorial takes the ground that sleet is a No. 1 top-dressing for a wheat field.

The simple plan of storing eggs in dry ashes has been used for some time by a correspondent of the Live Stock Journal with satisfactory results. Though rather fastidious about their quality, he reports having enjoyed those thus kept during a period of four months, and in one instance a whole year. The only precautions seem to be (besides, of course, sound eggs to begin with) "to see that the ashes are quite dry and to see that the eggs do not touch one another."

Kerry cows, says the Rural New Yorker, are the race of Irish cattle, which are small because they have been poorly fed for genertaions and even centuries back. They will endure considerable hardship, and are coarsely built, and pretty ravenous eaters. Some of them give rich milk, as all small cattle do, and some give a proportionately large quantity. But they are not considered fine or even valuable in any particular. They are very far behind the Jersey in every respect. A Kerry cow may be fed presisely as a Jersey, but do better on coarse food such as straw, and make more milk with it than a Jersey.

Professor A. J. Cook, of the Michigan Agricultural College, has been for several years carefully observing the habits of bees, and probably knows more than any other man in this country about the busy little insects, takes no stock in the common opinion that bees recognize their keeper, and thinks that the only reason that they are more likely to sting a stranger is that "the latter is more nervous and so jerks his head or makes other quick motions which are offensive to the bees and sure to meet quick reproof."

In view of the unusual depredation by insects, we give space to the following practical suggestion from one of our correspondents. He informs us that a solution of saltpetre dissolved in water, in the proportion of a tablespoonful of the former to a gallon of the latter, and applied to vines, will effectually prevent the ravages of the destructive rosebug, and if applied around and upon cabbage and other plants, will prove a sure remedy against the cut-worm, cabbage worm, black beetle and other destructive pests.—Western Agriculturist.

Household Hints.

It is not a good plan to have the white lawn and cambric dresses "done up," as the phrase is, to lay away for the winter, for the expectation that they will look fresh and be ready for immediate wear in the spring will be disappointed. Of course, they should not be put away dirty, but the starching and ironing may be well left till spring; only common calicoes should be starched and ironed befor packing away.

Handsome bed-linen is receiving considerable attention. Sheets, pillow cases and shams are hemstitched and embroidered. For some a simple hem neatly done with drawn work is enough. Others are more elaborate, having squares and diamond shaped blocks appliqued with hemstitching and the edges inished with ruffles hemstitched or cut n points.

Starch which will not stick in white atches on your dark cambric dress is ade thus: Take the very best fine arch you can get, mix in the propor- n of two tablespoonfuls to as little as ll make a smooth paste, and to this l a pint of clear coffee; let it boil for minutes. Stir it with a sperm can- , strain it through a piece of muslin, l it is ready for use, and will be found y satisfactory.

ow To Keep Flowers.—As a general g flowers will droop and fade in a and night; yet there are kinds, like camelias and eupatoriums which be kept longer if the water is ged morning and night, and a few s of camphor spirits added to it. the faded flowers are put into a of scalding hot water deep enough er one-third of their stems, by the he water has cooled the flowers ave become fresh and erect. Then the ends of the stems, and put into cool water with a small bit of ter in it. Flowers will keep longer es of wet sand than in vases of

z Fern Leaves for Windows.

n the fern leaves are required for dows, it is necessary to give them artificial tint of green as nearly like natural tint as you can make it, use exposure to strong light destroys ring matter not being supplied to flower or frond after it has been ered. What there is in the plant t be "stored" in it by burning the of the stalk before it is laid in blotpaper to dry. The ferns for a fire- n would not be exposed to strong ight. The different tints required mixed, and the frond is either laid a paper or table, and one coat by means of a large yet fine paint , or else they are dipped into the re. When it has dried on the they must be laid between papers ten and re-dry.

Work Bags.

y convenient workbags for art-workers are of ecru pongee a quare, hemmed on the edges, and with either fine white cambric or white pongee. If the latter is used, have the lining exactly the same size as the outside, and work sprays in silk embroidery on all four corners. Stitch casings around in a circle inside the square, and run in ribbon strings, so that the bag may be drawn up or lie flat on the lap with pleasure. If desired, pockets for silk, needle book, etc., can be stitched on the lining before it is sewed in.

Hints for Home Dressmaking.

A pretty and simple mode of renovating an old dress made with kilting at the foot and long round overskirt is to divide the plaiting into two or more narrow ones. Then sew the overskirt on to the foundation all round, just above this trimming, and turn it up, gathering or pleating it into the belt, forming the bag-like drapery known as the Worth overskirt. The extra length must be caught up here and there at the back and on the sides, to allow of easy fullness in the effect. The Jersey is the great resource of those who have woolen dress skirts which have outlived the bodices originally belonging to them. Indeed, it may be said to have taken permanent places as the fatigue dress waist in place of blouses, skirt-waists, etc. The better grades must be bought for wear with silks, but for old cashmeres, etc., a $3 Jersey is quite good enough. Should this be found too thin for wear in cold weather, the old dress waist, stripped of all trimming and carefully darned, may be worn as an under-waist.

Breeding for Butter.

Mr. G. W. Farlee says: The shadow of an out-cross is constantly hovering over the mind of inexperienced breeder, and the blood of some of the best cows has been thinned and dissipated by unwarranted fears of inbreeding. If I was to commence breeding in a small way with a view to establishing a future herd of fixed butter characteristics, I would select two good cows of a superior strain and a bull of another equally good family, and interbreed them for next 10 years, breeding father to daughter, son to mother and and half-brother to half-sister. As the result of my breeding of shorthorns experiences I have a fear of inter-breeding full brothers with full sisters unless it were to produce an impressive bull, or a heifer to cross with some other excellent family. My fears may be groundless. As the result of this system, I should expect at the expiration of 10 years to have a herd of cows that would average 25 to 50 per cent. larger butter yields than the original foundation stock."

Hay for Breeding Swine.

Mr. A. B. Cohen of Minnesota in describing a hog house in the Breeders' Gazette incidentally mentions the use of hay for feed. He has a tub of 40 bushels capacity and a steam generator. The horse power is connected by belt with a straw cutter in the upper story which is used to cut hay very fine, which hay, after being cut, is mixed in the scalding tub with meal, mill stuff and roots, the whole mass being steamed together. This hay is second growth or aftermath which is better than the first crop for this purpose. I mix it about equal bulk with other food, and after being steamed the hogs eat it with great relish and thrive nicely. Ensilage is also good food for store or breeding hogs, helping to keep them healthy and in good condition for the production of their young.

Tinsel Embroidery.

The newest idea in art needlework is tinsel embroidery—not the spangles and point russe stitched in gold thread which have been so long used—but raised flowers and fruits artistically done in tinsel, with leaves wrought in chenille arrasene. For this the fruit or flowers is first shaped in tufted cotton wool, which is afterward carefully and closely covered with the tinsel thread, giving the raised effect, on which much of the beauty of the work depends. Toilet sets of pin-cushion and bottles in satin or plush are very elegant in this work, which is also effectively used on screens and on panels. The prettiest of all embroideries, are, however, those done in ribbon and arrasene or chenille, with the petals of the flowers in wonderfully natural looking bits of ribbon of plush or velvet, while leaves and stems and vining is in shaded arrasene or fine chenille. Roses, red and white, wild roses, sweet briar, Marechal Neil and tea buds are alike faithfuly copied in these materials. A beautiful mantel lambrequin is of garnet plush, with a branch of wild roses trailing across its whole length, the blossoms in natural size, of pink silk, artistically folded and the buds bursting from calixes and sheaths of green chenille, while the leaves and stems are wrought in arrasene. The design on an exquisite screen is golden rod and sumac in feathery chenille, while a perfect sofa cushion shows a wreath of roses in pink plush with arrasene foliage.

When and What Will the End Be?

Under this head the New England Farmer has to say of the high prices for Jersey cattle:

A good many persons are wondering what will be the end of the excitement in prices of Jersey cattle, for to claim that there is no excitement among buyers when they are anxious to pay £2,000 or $3,000 for a single animal would be claiming what no one believes. An observant reader in New York state who was present at a recent auction sale of Jerseys in New York city, writes us, "that unless the price of that kind of stock keeps up a number of years somebody will get stuck. I saw a yearling heifer, Jennie Pogis, sold for $3,000, and Daisy Pogis for $2,400. I have not the courage to try my luck in Jerseys at these prices, though if they would keep up for the next 10 years it would do to buy a few calves at a moderate price, such as were sold at from $161 to $165, looking to be worth about $70.50, though hardly that."

But if $3 0 0 seems a high price to pay for a single animal, what shall we say of the statement which is just published on good authority that one of the farmers who is anxious to secure some good Jersey cows has recently visited Mr. Fuller's herd in Hamilton, Ont., and offered $20,000 for Mary Ann of St. Lamberts? And what shall we say of the refusal of such an offer? That two unwise men met? The same mail that brings the news of this great offer and refusal also brings the sad story of the death by milk fever of one of the noted butter cows, Valhalla 5,300, a cow that had made 34 pounds of butter in 14 days and was expected to beat her own record next summer. Mr. Farlee, the owner, in reporting his loss to the Breeder's Gazette says: "This seems to be the fate, earlier or later, of great milkers and butter makers."

Men who have $20,000 to offer or refuse for any single animals, and who can afford to take all the risks of carrying such property, may perhaps well spend their money in that way. It will benefit somebody probably. But farmers who don't make their money easily, or who have to borrow money for such speculation, had better stand back, keep cool, and look on. The public good calls for no sacrifice from such men.

Personal Matters.

Gen. Charles Gordon, generally known as "Chinese" Gordon, was only thirty years old when placed in command of a division of the Chinese army. He always went unarmed in battle, even when foremost in the breach, directing his troops by waving a little cane. As he was uniformly victorious in his engagements, his Chinese soldiers considered the cane to be a magic wand which insured his protection and their triumph. The general is a lofty and admirable type, honest as he is brave.

It is said that Mr. Henry Villard's grand excursion on the Northern Pacific railroad last summer was one of the causes which led to his downfall. It cost about $250,000 in the first place, and some of the guests were so alarmed concerning the enterprise when they saw the vast areas of unpeopled country through which the railroad runs that on arriving at Portland, Oregon, they began telegraphing to their agents and brokers, to sell their Northern Pacific stock. Then the decline of the stock began, and continued until Mr. Villard was obliged to succumb.

An aged colored man whom the Staunton Spectator has discovered in the solitude of East Tennessee, tells an original anecdote about General Jackson. According to this authority, the General having ridden up to a little tavern in Marysville and found a score or more of loungers who were not inclined to make a place for him in front of the fire, called to a servant: "Boy, have you got any oysters in the shell?" "Yes, massa, plenty of 'em." "Well, put my horse in the stable, and measure out a half-bushel of oysters and carry to him." The loungers speedily thinned out to see the horse eat oysters. The General, after enjoying the fire and seeing the boy, said: "Well boy, how is my horse getting on with his oysters?" "Oh, massa he ain't eating 'em." "Very well, bring 'em to me and give him some oats."

Ellen Terry, the great English actress who accompanies Irving in his dramatic tour in this country, is a married lady. Her husband is Mr. Wardell, an actor, and he has adopted the stage name of Charles Kelly. Miss Terry is, therefore, Mrs. Wardell in private life. She is the sister of Kate Terry, who visited Chicago twenty years ago with Charles Kean. She has two sisters on the English stage at the present time—Florence and Marion Terry.

Who is the wealthiest man in California? "Jim Flood, worth $100,000,000; he is a liberal man and a shrewd one. He had built up on San Francisco Bay a new port called Costa City, with magnificent storehouses and piers, from which the wood of those rich counties is shipped direct to Europe and the world. O'Brien, Flood's partner, is dead, and his fortune distributed. Mackey, one of the Bonanza crowd, is thought to be worth $60,000,000, and Jim Fair is worth perhaps $40,000,000."

Louis E. Salomon, the president of the black republic of Hayti, is described as a massive, broad-shouldered giant, at least six feet six inches in height, with the physical proportions of a gladiator; snow-white locks, keen, restless eyes, glittering like diamonds in a setting of jet, high, intellectual forehead, and a form, despite his advanced age, erect as a pillar of stone, with a dignified air. He was educated at one of the most famous colleges in Paris, and is a person of no ordinary ability, being a brilliant conversationalist and linguist and a crafty diplomat.

The death of John Trottet, of Geneva, N. Y., recalls a man of an energy and courage which have seldom been surpassed. He was born without legs, hands, or feet, yet he learned to write, fastening his pen at his elbow, and when he grew older became an active haymaker, used the reins with dexterity, and was so good a shot that he often carried off the village prizes for mark-firing. He was independent and sagacious, and has left a widow and four children amply provided for. Tempting offers were made to his parents and later to himself by showmen, but were invariably declined.

Little Benny Browster.

According to the Washington Sunday Capital the president is not always perfectly happy with a travelling party made up from his cabinet. A gossiper in the paper says: "Several members of the cabinet and the ladies of their families were invited with the president to be at the Astor ball last Monday, but the president did not leave Washington until Tuesday, and the only cabinet family at the ball was that of the attorney general. The president evidently did not want to make up a cabinet party to visit New York this time, his experience at the opening of the Brooklyn bridge having taught him to exercise more caution in such matters. I may as well go on and tell what it was that happened then to make it not quite pleasant for Mr Arthur. I shall have at once to refer to that infant terrible, the Benny Brewster; for it is this young person whose presence and performances have cast a shadow over the social enjoyments of the executive of this great republic. Other members of the cabinet usually leave their children behind them when invited by the president to make up a social party, but Brewster—be left behind? No, never! He goes everywhere, and he went to the opening of the Brooklyn bridge in the president's special car with his father and mother. Benny went because he always goes where he wants to, and things then went on not so very badly until at dinner time, when to the surprise of everybody, the youth insisted on accompanying his parents to the table, although no provision had been made for him. He is said to have resorted to the usual infantile weapons of kicks and screams, and there was such a dreadful row that the president was very much annoyed. Mr. Brewster said he would go to a separate table to appease the child. The president, thinking this very awkward, said that he would sit with the two Bennys; and although Mr. Phillips tried to induce him to exchange places, the dinner went off in this fashion with the president at a side table. The recollections of this affair, furnished sufficient reasons for having no cabinet party to the Astor ball. Mr. and Mrs. Brewster and Benny went off by themselves, on Sunday in order to be there, and the rest of the cabinet people stayed at home."

Millemaine is the name of a new cereal which has been introduced into South Carolina from Columbia, South America. It is allied to sorghum and Guinea corn, and has the merit of an almost unlimited capacity to endure drouth. Cakes made from the meal have been describnd as better than corn cakes, and the grain has been pronounced by the chemist of the Savanah Guano Company superior in food qualities to wheat. The Western papers are wanting to know if this is a dummy set up by the bears to scare the bulls away from the wheat stack.

Miss Lungridge and W. F. Taylor, her affianced, died a few days apart in Baltimore recently, both of consumption.

The Burmans believe that when a man is critically sick the best thing to do is to give the patient a mixture of everything in the medicine chest. The result of this theory is that protracted illnesses are not common in Burmah.

Personal.—G. H. There have been several cases of Scrofula in its worst forms entirely cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. It drives the disease entirely from the system.

Personal.—Bruce Turner, 314 Parliament street, Toronto, Canada, cured of kidney trouble with one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters.

Personal.—My address is Wiarton, Ont. I was cured of Hereditary Scrofula by Burdock Blood Bitters. Shall be pleased to correspond with any person affected with any scrofulous trouble, and tell them how I was cured.

Rev J. Stout,
Wiarton, Ont.

Personal.—Will the young, the old, the rich and the poor, who are troubled with biliousness, sick Headache, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath and all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, try Burdock Blood Bitters, which is guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

Foster, Milburn & Co.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Cures Liver and Kidney Diseases and Purifies the Blood.

A Boston letter to the Philadelphia Press reports that a singular fraud has just been unearthed at Havard: "It was found," says the correspondent, "that in the present freshman class were two students who had hired some one to pass examinations for them. The particulars of one case were told me, and, possibly, the second is only an addition made by rumor to the truth. This young man's father, himself a Havard graduate, hired a man, also an alumnus, to take his son's examination. The deception would seem to be so easy that it is strange that it has not been tried before, as indeed, it may have been. In the present case the student could not be expelled, as, not having passed his examination, he has never been a member of the college.

$20 000 Gone!

San Francisco, Cal.—The Chronicle publishes in substance the following marvel: Captain W. F. Swasey, the oldest pioneer of the coast, makes a statement of the intense suffering of his friend Colonel D. J. Williamson, an Army officer of distinction, and an Ex-U. S. Consul, who was attacked in the winter of 1861-2 with violent rheumatism. So great was his agony in after years, he became a helpless cripple, and after trying numberless remedies, the baths of other countries and spending a fortune of $20,000, the desease seemed to assume a more virulent type. Finally, he was persuaded to try St. Jacobs Oil, the great conqueror of pain. It worked a miracle of cure. In a letter to the Chronicle he confirms Capt. Swasey's statement and adds: "I cheerfully give my unqualified attestation to the truthfulness of the statement, because I feel perfectly certain that a knowledge of my cure by St. Jacobs Oil, will prove the means of relieving hundreds of sufferers."

The ship canal between the Baltic Sea and the German Ocean will, it is estimated, save a journey of six hundred miles for a vessel making a trip between either of those waters, as the circumnavigation of the peninsula of Jutland will be unnecessary. In all, the proposed canal will be only some fifty miles—or about half that of the Suez Canal—extending from Gluckstadt to Keil.

The cigar and tobacco world says: "The encroachments which smoking have made within the last few years are many and well defined. The smoker has the right to smoke in the palace car, the sleeping car, the common car, the horse car; he can smoke on the ferry-boat, and on the steamer deck, fore, aft and midships; he smokes in hotel corridors, in all public buildings; in fact, nearly everywhere except churches."

Are You Aware

that a Simple Cough often terminates in Consumption? Why not be wise in time and use Allen's Lung Balsam, which will stop the disease and prevent the fatal consequences.

For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

Great Excitement.

The label on every bottle of the genuine Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters," bears the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn. This is the article that has caused so much excitement, on account of the great cures it has performed on persons suffering for years with Dyspepsia. Torpidity of the Liver and Impurities of the Blood.

An invaluable article. An article like Ely's Cream Balm had long been desired, and now that it is within the reach of sufferers from Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in head, there is every reason to believe they will make the most of it. Dr. W. E. Buckman, W. E. Hamman, druggist, and other Eastonians have given it a trial, and all recommend it in the highest terms.—Easton (Pa.) Daily Argus. (Price 50 c.

Hair-dressings should be free from rancidity, should neither gum nor dry the hair, and should be of such a nature that the hair bulbs would receive strength. Carboline is the only one that seems to fill the bill.

A Pleasure to Recommend It.

We take pleasure in recommending Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup to any public speaker that may be troubled with throat or lung disease.

Rev. M. L. Booher,
Pastor Presbyterian Church, Reading, Mich.
Rev. J. T. Iddings, Albion, Mich.
Rev. V. L. Lockwood, Ann Arbor, Mich.

My Wife and Children.

Rev. L. A. Dunlap, of Mount Vernon, Mo., says: My children were afflicted with a cough resulting from measles, my wife with a cough that had prevented her from sleeping, more or less, for years, and your White Wine of Tar Syrup has cured them all.

Of course the peach, pear, and apple buds are all killed again.

Well's May Apple (Liver) Pills. 10c. "Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c. The "Rough on" Tooth Powder, elegant. 15c.

Young Men, Middle Aged Men and All Men who suffer from early indiscretions will find Allen's Brain Food the most powerful invigorant ever introduced; once restored by it there is no relapse. Try it; it never fails. $1; 6 for $5.—At druggists or by mail from J. H. Allen—315 First ave., New York.

No Safer Remedy can be had for coughs and colds, or any trouble of the throat, than "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Price 25 cts. Sold only in boxes.

I believe Swift's Specific has saved my life. I had virtually lost use of the upper part of my body and my arms from the poisonous effects of a large cancer on my neck, from which I had suffered for 20 years. S. S. S. has relieved me of all soreness, and the poison is being forced out of my system. I will soon be well. W. R. Robison, Davisboro, Ga.

Eli Perkins lectured last week to Oskaloosa, Grinnell and Tabor colleges.

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1. "Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c. Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, [illegible]

Piso's cure for consumption does not dry up a cough; it removes the cause.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

In Sweden there is a doctor assigned to every thirty-two miles of railway.

"Rough on Rats" clears out Rats, Mice. 15c. Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c. "Rough on Coughs" Troches. 15c; liquid 50c.

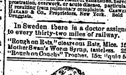

"See What Cuticura Does for Me!"

INFANTILE and Birth Humors, Milk Crust, Scalled Head, Eczemas, and every form of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous and Inherited Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. Absolutely pure and safe. Cuticura the great Skin Cure, 50 cts.; Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and only Medicinal Baby Soap, 25 cts. and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, $1, are sold by druggists. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston. ☞Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

ALLEN'S
Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,
CONSUMPTION.

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. She says that she and her neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Matthias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam
is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form! Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

CANCER
The experience in the treatment of Cancer with Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) would seem to warrant us in saying that it will cure this much dreaded scourge. Persons so afflicted are invited to correspond with us.

I believe Swift's Specific has saved my life. I had virtually lost use of the upper part of my body and my arms from the poisonous effects of a large cancer on my neck, from which I had suffered for 20 years. S. S. S. has relieved me of all soreness, and the poison is being forced out of my system. I will soon be well. W. R. Robison, Davisboro, Ga.

Two months ago my attention was called to the case of a woman afflicted with a cancer on her shoulder at least 5 inches in circumference, angry, painful, and giving the patient no rest day or night for 6 months. I obtained a supply of Swift's Specific for her. She has taken 5 bottles, and the ulcer is entirely healed up, only a very small scab remaining and her health is better than for 5 years past; seems to be perfectly cured. Rev. Jesse H. Campbell, Columbus, Ga.

I have seen remarkable results from use of Swift's Specific on a cancer. A young man here has been afflicted five years with the most angry looking eating cancer I ever saw, and was nearly dead. The first bottle made a wonderful change, and after five bottles were taken, he is nearly or quite well. It is truly wonderful. M. F. Crumley, M. D., Oglethorpe, Ga.

Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free.
The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
N. Y. Office, 159 W. 23d St., bet. 6th & 7th Av.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

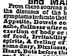

STOMACH BITTERS

They who work early and late the year round need, occasionally, the beneficial stimulus imparted by a wholesome tonic like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. To all its purity and efficacy as a remedy and preventive of disease commend it. It checks incipient rheumatism and malarial symptoms, relieves constipation, dyspepsia and biliousness, [illegible]

KENTUCKY Farms for sale; [illegible] Catalogue free. [illegible]

PATENTS No patent, no pay. [illegible] Full instructions and Hand-Book on Patents sent free.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

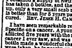

ELASTIC TRUSS
[illegible] does with the finger. [illegible] nia is held securely [illegible] certain. It is easy, [illegible] culars free.

BUSINESS MEN
Who reluctantly pay forty to fifty dollars for a suit of clothes are cordially invited to ask their dealer to see one of the "Box Suits." They stand the finest custom work, and are sold at about half the price. They are perfect fitting, and the cloth and all materials that enter into their construction are of the finest. We make all grades and sizes for men and boys, and all of our clothing is devoid of that ready-made appearance that marks most goods.
TUCKER, CALDER & CO., UTICA, N. Y.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH
Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, ROSE COLD, HAY-FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BRO'S OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A. HAY-FEVER
Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.
ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½x11¼ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

FREE
HANOVER'S SPECIFIC
NERVOUS DEBILITY
TRIAL

HANOVER'S SPECIFIC Nerve and Brain Remedy. A guaranteed cure for Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality & Weakness, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Convulsions, Fits, Epilepsy, Headache, Wakefulness or any Evil resulting from Excess, Overwork, Abuses of Alcohol, Tobacco, &c. [illegible] Price, $1.00 per box or six boxes for $5.00. A written guarantee to cure with every six boxes or money refunded. [illegible] TRIAL BOX [illegible] Address Dr. H. W. Bacon, Cor. Clark St. and Calhoun Place, Chicago, Ill.

30 DAYS' TRIAL.

DR. DYE'S
(BEFORE)
(AFTER)

ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, REDUCED VITALITY, DEBILITY, and all diseases of a kindred nature, resulting from whatever causes. Speedy relief and complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Strength guaranteed. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address
Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS NERVINE
IS UNFAILING AND INFALLIBLE IN CURING Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Falling Sickness, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula, and all Nervous and Blood Diseases.
☞To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable.
☞Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained a sinking system. $1.50, at Druggists.
The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo. For testimonials and circulars send stamp. (10)
Lord, Stoutenburgh & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. [illegible] Largest stock of pure Farm Seeds in the West. [illegible]
JOHN A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

AGENTS Are making $100 PER MONTH SELLING OUR MANNING'S ILLUSTRATED STOCK-BOOK [illegible] OVER 80,000 ALREADY SOLD! [illegible] Address HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, CHICAGO, ILL.

DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (for Internal and External Use) will instantly relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

If you are Interested
In the inquiry—Which is the best Liniment for Man and Beast?—this is the answer, attested by two generations: the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. The reason is simple. It penetrates every sore, wound, or lameness, to the very bone, and drives out all inflammatory and morbid matter. It "goes to the root" of the trouble, and never fails to cure in double quick time.

Home Items.

—"All your own fault
If you remain sick when you can
Get Hop Bitters that never—Fail.

—The weakest woman, smallest child, and sickest invalid can use Hop Bitters with safety and great good.

—Old men tottering around from Rheumatism, kidney trouble or any weakness will be almost new by using Hop Bitters.

—My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of Hop Bitters and I recommend them to my people.—Methodist Clergyman.

Ask any good doctor if Hop Bitters are not the best family medicine On earth.

—Malarial fever, Ague and Billiousness, will leave every neighborhood as soon as Hop Bitters arrive.

—"My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgia all out of her system with Hop Bitters."—Ed. Oswego Sun.

—Keep the kidneys healthy with Hop Bitters and you need not fear sickness.

—Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with Hop Bitters in each draught.

—The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in Hop Bitters!

—"At the change of life nothing equals Hop Bitters to allay all troubles incident thereto."

—"The best periodical for ladies to take monthly and from which they will receive the greatest benefit is Hop Bitters."

—Mothers with sickly, fretful, nursing children, will cure the children and benefit themselves by taking Hop Bitters daily.

Thousands die annually from some form of kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.

—Indigestion, weak stomach, irregularities of the bowels, cannot exist when Hop Bitters are used.

A timely * * * use of Hop Bitters will keep a whole family In robust health a year at a little cost.

—To produce real genuine sleep and child-like repose all night, take a little Hop Bitters on retiring.

—That indigestion or stomach gas at night, preventing rest and sleep, will disappear by using Hop Bitters.

—Paralytic, nervous, tremulous old ladies are made perfectly quiet and sprightly by using Hop Bitters.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of [illegible]

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

Young Men learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

BUGGIES Best work at the lowest prices. [illegible] ENTERPRISE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati. Write for Catalogue No. 10. Free.

10 CENTS Will pay for a 3 month's subscription to a paper devoted to dancing, music, &c. Agents wanted everywhere. 50 cts. commission. TERPSICHORE PUB. HOUSE, 122 N. 6th street, Phila., Pa.

SEED CORN NORTHERN GROWN, VERY EARLY. Also Flower Vegetable and Field Seeds. 44 New Varieties of Potatoes. Order early. Catalogue Free. FRED. N. LANG, Baraboo, Wis.

CALIFORNIA. HOMES and LANDS. Send 4 cents in stamps for the Sonoma County Guide. Descriptive of the resources of the best county in the Golden State. Average Temperature, 65 degrees; Lowest Temperature 25 degrees above zero. Proctor, Reynolds & Co., Santa Rosa, Cal.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

FREE INFORMATION
ABOUT THE SOUTHWEST.
Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, California and Old Mexico OFFER THE BEST FIELD for Farmers, Fruit-Growers, Stock-Raisers, Capitalists, Merchants, Miners and Mechanics of all trades. Maps, papers and pamphlets, giving detailed information, MAILED FREE, on application to C. B. SCHMIDT, Com'r of Immigration, A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kansas.

AN OPTICAL WONDER for pleasure and business.
A NEW, original, cheap lantern, for projecting and enlarging photographs, chromo cards, [illegible] MURRAY HILL PUB. CO., Box 783, [illegible]

DR. SPINNEY
NERVE TONIC

Nerve Tonic.
A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections, Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases. Price: $1.00 per bottle, or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money. Send stamp for circular. Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 104 South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S
BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING
ROSES
The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS OF ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. We GIVE AWAY, in Premiums and Extras, more ROSES than most establishments grow. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post-office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. Our NEW GUIDE, a complete Treatise on the Rose, [illegible] Address THE DINGEE & CONARD CO., Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

SEEDS I grow them myself, and test them before selling. They are fresh and reliable. Don't buy any seeds from second-hand dealers. Write for my splendid Illustrated Almanac Catalogue—FREE. H. W. BUCKBEE, Rockford, Ill.

STROWBRIDGE
BROAD-CAST

SEED SOWER
THE BEST, CHEAPEST AND SIMPLEST. Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a lifetime. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. [illegible] Send stamp for circulars giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper. C. W. DORR, Treasurer, RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

N. W. N. U 1884 No. 7.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

A TRIUMPH OF LOVE.

You must, Allie."

"But, mother—"

"But, my dear child, you need a holiday, and Lettie will expect you."

"How can I leave you mother?"

And Allie Wentworth knelt down by her mother's chair, and laid her head against the arm.

Mrs. Wentworth stroked the soft brown hair framing the delicate pale face, her eyes full of fondest love.

"Foolish child! Do you expect to be always so devoted to your old worn out mother?" she said, aquiver in her voice.

"Yes, indeed I do; and you must not talk about being old and worn out. We will grow old together."

Her mother smiled.

"Well, but that need not prevent the holiday. Martha will take care of me. You must go, dear. I command you!"

"Then I must obey," said Allie, a bright smile flashing over her face.

She was not exactly a pretty girl but one who would be attractive and lovable through age as well as youth, for the loveliness of her nature.

She had once cherished bright dreams of love and happy marriage, like other girls; but two years before her mother has been stricken down with paralysis, and for a long time they thought she would die.

Poor Allie! It was a dark time to her, for she was the only child of a widowed mother, and they had been devoted to each other.

She gave up her work, and for weeks lived right beside that sick bed; but at last the doctors pronounced the dear invalid out of danger, and though she would never be well and strong again, the simple sparing of her life was enough to be forever grateful for.

Henceforth Allie sternly banished romance from her mind, and went bravely and cheerfully back to the dressmaking shop; for though they had a small income, it was not sufficient for all their expenses.

Now, a letter from Lettie Harvey, an old school friend, had interrupted the sober routine of her life.

Lettie was going to be married, and urged her dear Allie to come to the wedding. She lived in a village not far from the city, and Allie did feel a wistful longing to escape for a short time to a freer atmosphere.

She would have put down the desire, and made her home duties an excuse for not accepting her friend's invitation; but her mother took the matter into her own hands, and sent her away.

Lettie was delighted to see her friend, and after telling her about her own love affair, said,—

"I sent for you, not only to see me married, Lettie, dear, but also to meet the nicest fellow in the world—next to Arthur"

"Nonsense, Lettie, you know that I do not care for such as that," said Allie, flushing.

"But you ought to. Do you intend to be an old maid?"

"Yes!" firmly and decidedly.

"Cross as two sticks—sour as a crab-apple! Oh, yes, I can see you now—a wrinkled, withered little witch, with a whisp of hair about as big as my finger, and shoulders bent almost double!"

Allie laughed, stole a glance at her slender, but straight, well rounded figure, her bright soft eyes, and youthful face—then relapsed into gravity.

"I shall never marry, Lettie."

"Why not?" impatiently

"Because I cannot desert my mother!"

"Nobody but a brute would ask you to do that!" exclaimed Lettie, indignantly. "I am sure Roy Stuart would not."

"Who?"

"Roy Stuart."

"Is that his name?"

"Yes. What do you think of it?"

"Altogether too romantic."

"Pshaw! It is a fine name, and just suits him. He is rather large, and dark, and handsome, I think, with beautiful grey eyes. Moreover, he is good and noble. He is Arthur's best friend; and just think how nice it would be to live here near together! I am sure this pure air would strengthen your mother."

"Do hush, Lettie! You talk as though I had nothing to do but signify my willness, and the gentleman would propose," said Allie, rising and walking to the window, somewhat disturbed.

The bride-elect turned her engagement ring round on her pretty, plump finger, a half-smile on her face.

Her school-girl friendship had survived time and absence, and she felt an unselfish desire to see her friend as happy as she herself.

"She is a tender, loving creature. She would make an adorable wife and a devoted mother. She must get that foolish notion of self-sacrifice out of her head, or her life will be spoiled," mused the girl, silently.

Allie met Arthur Wooton, her friend's affianced, that evening; but not thus quietly was she destined to meet his friend.

The second day after her arrival she was persuaded to go out riding with Lettie. Now she was not an experienced horsewoman, and unfortunately her horse had not been exercised for two or three days; and when beyond the limits of the village, he was disposed to take control.

"Pray be careful! I am afraid he will run away!" exclaimed Lettie in alarm. "Dear me, if he should!"

"Don't mention it!" gasped Allie, growing pale, and pulling hard at the rein.

Well, he didn't exactly run away, but when they came near the banks of a river he bolted, and could not be pulled up until he stood in the middle of the ford.

His luckless rider did not stop then, for when he halted so suddenly and unexpectedly, she pitched headlong out of the saddle into the water.

It was not really a dangerous fall, but oh, how ridiculous and mortifying! There she sat in the middle of the stream, bare-headed and dripping wet, when a young man, attracted by Lettie's shrieks, hastened out of the woods, his gun in his hand.

Flinging down gun and game-bag, he waded in to the rescue of the unfortunate Allie.

"What an absurd mishap! Don't ask me to ever ride again," she said, shaking out her dripping habit.

"Thank heaven, you are unhurt!" cried Lettie, gratefully. "And thank Roy for coming to the rescue," she added, with a flash of mischief in her eyes.

Allie glanced quickly up into the gray eyes she had heard called beautiful, then blushed deepest crimson.

That was how she met Mr. Stuart, and though she told herself it made no difference what kind of an impression she made on him; she could not think of her dishevelled, half-drowned appearance with anything but disgust.

"Gracious heavens, what a fright!" she murmured, when safe in her own room she went, girl-like, to the mirror the first thing.

Determined that the second impression should be better than the first, she made a careful toilet that evening, and appeared at her brightest and best.

Mr. Stuart, who proved to be as intelligent and agreeable as goodlooking, devoted himself to her entertainment in a quiet, unobtrusive way.

Lettie's wedding preparations went merrily on, and the bridegroom's best friend seemed to be deeply interested in them. He certainly called on the Harveys as often as he could, and never failed to seek out Alice.

As time passed on she grew almost frightened at herself, she felt so changed so unlike the sober-minded, resolute girl of former days.

"I am losing all the practical commonsense I have gained in two years, and going back to the romantic dream of younger days. I must stop. I must go home she thought," with a troubled sigh.

But Lettie married, and went away on a short tour, and still she lingered, for she could not get away for the urgent entreaties of the family to stay and help arrange Lettie and Arthur's house, and her mother wrote for her to prolong her visit.

Half laughing, half vexed, she consented.

"It seems as if the whole world has conspired against me, mother included. What would she say if she knew? But I will not be a coward and run away!" blushing furiously.

It was exciting, delightful employment furnishing a house. Sometimes she would make believe it was her own, and many sweet thoughts flitted through her mind while she helped to arrange the pretty rooms.

Mr. Stuart had his share of the work, too, and once she stood at the front door waiting for him, a bright, welcoming smile on her lips.

He sprang up the steps, and catching her hand, kissed it warmly.

"I could almost imagine this home, and you—"

But snatching her hand away, she hastily retreated to the little kitchen, where Lettie's younger sisters were putting away dishes and pots and pans.

At last it was all ready for habitation, and they went through the house a merry inspecting party, late one afternoon, but when they reached the parlor, the younger people went on out into the garden, leaving Roy and Allie alone.

A small fire had been kindled in the grate, for it was September, and frosty, and the girl sat down before it to warm her hands. She looked rather pale and fagged out, not from physical labor, but mental unrest.

Roy stood on the hearth rug near her, and when she started up unable to endure his earnest steadfast look any longer, he gently detained her.

"Your work and mine has been finished here, but must we part? Will you not marry me. Allie—be my dear, honored wife? I love you so truly, darling!"

"You have learned the lesson quickly," she said, striving hard to keep cool and composed.

"But none the less surely, my dearest, you will say yes?"

"No, no!" she cried, sharply, finding it terribly hard to resist his tenderness. "I have resolved never to marry. My mother is an invalid. She needs me, and my duty is to remain with her."

"Yes, I know all your trials. I only ask to share your duties, not to take you from them. Your mother shall be my mother, and together we shall take care of her. I am a lonely fellow, Allie. I have no mother."

"No, I will not be tempted. You would feel burdened after awhile, and wish that you had been less rash."

He drew back, a change passing over his face.

"Do you really think that? Is that your opinion of me?"

"Yes."

"Then I will not trouble you any longer!"

And before she could make any reply, he had left the room, and the house.

A moment of breathless silence, and then she called to him to come back—that she had overrated her strength—she could not make the sacrifice. But he did not hear, and only the children rushed in to tell her it was time to go home.

The next day she returned home, and to work; but not much satisfaction did she feel, and none at all when her mother, in one of their long confidential talks, told her it was her dearest wish to see her married.

Allie never breathed a word about her romance, but she laid her head down on her mother's knee, with a long quivering sigh.

When she returned home from work, one evening a few weeks later, her mother innocently crushed the last lingering hope she might have cherished, by telling her that a gentleman had called to see her.

"A Mr. Roy Stuart from Australia. He called to bid you good-bye before going to Australia."

"To Australia? Then I shall never see him again" she thought, pale and faint with bitter disappointment.

After that she settled down in earnest; and when, after a year from the date of her marriage, Lettie wrote, urging her to take another holiday, she consented knowing that to keep up her strength she must rest occasionally.

Her happy friend had a thousand things to tell, but not once did she mention Roy Stuart's name, and Allie could not question her.

In the evening she went into the parlor and sat down, as on that other evening when she had so rashly thrown her happiness away. She looked into the fire, so busy with bitter-sweet memories she did not hear the door open, or turn to see who entered—until a well-remembered voice said,—

"Good evening, Mrs. Wooton, Arthur —"

She sprang up, then, with a joyful cry.

"Mr. Stuart! Is it possible?"

Then they stood, hand clasping hand, looking at each other with silent lips, but eloquent eyes.

"I thought you were in Australia," said Allie at last, her glance falling.

"No I returned a few days ago. Can it be true you are glad to see me?"

"Is it hard to realize?" she said, in a low—very low tone, her cheeks deeply flushed.

"Oh, yes after your unkind treatment last time we were together in this room."

"Did I behave badly?"

"Yes, cruelly."

"And is it too late to make amends?"

Her eyes were sparkling, and a demure little smile played round her lips.

"Not if you——Allie, you are no trifling with me?"

"Do I look like it? Ah! Roy, I have been miserable!" she cried, tears rushing to her eyes.

"And so have I, my darling!" he said, drawing her near to him.

"It was all a mistake. I could not be strongminded and sacrifice myself; and then—and then, it was not desired. If you had not been so hasty—"

"And if you had not been so distrustful. Dear wife of mine, kiss me, for forgiveness, for joy, and then for a pledge of future peace. That dream home seems very near to-night."

William Meagle, an important witness in the Phœnix park trial, complains that his life is made miserable owing to the continued persecution and frequent assaults which he suffers at the hands of sympathizers with the assassins of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke.

It has been decided that the pope shall nominate at the consistory in March one American bishop, namely Father Jean Da Capistrano, a capuchin brother who will be named bishop of Cordova in the Argentine Republic.

Washington's Colored People.

Wash. Cor. New York Sun.

There are 65,000 colored people in Washington. In no city in the United States, not even in New Orleans, is there a larger colored population. Many of them have settled there since the civil war ended. A better opportunity can be nowhere found for studying the effect of freedom and the legislation subsequent to it than there. The colored people there enjoy all the social and political rights that law can give them without protest and without annoyance.

The public conveyances are open to them, and the theaters, the jurybox, the spoils of party power, are theirs. Many of these men are wealthy, and the aggregate wealth of the colored property-owners in the District amounts to millions of dollars. Hundreds own comfortable homes, and some handsome residences: their churches are many, including three or four buildings that are ornaments to the city. As a class they are industrious, find plenty to do, and are beginning to show capacity for thrift and saving.

But the color line is rigidly drawn in what is known as society. Wealth, learning, official place, give no colored family the right or privilege of entering the best or the commonest white society on terms of equality or endurance. In this respect the colored race lives as separate and as exclusive a life as in the days of slavery, and, as a drop of African blood was once held to make a man a negro, so now it taints him and makes an insurmountable barrier against social recognition. The most striking illustration of the tendency of the race to imitate the white people is seen in their own social circles, classes and customs. First of all we find that in this large colored community social lines are as rigidly drawn as they are between themselves and the white society of the West End. There are three recognized social classes among the colored people. Neither acknowledge the others, and it is the ambition of those in the lower to be received in the higher circles, just as among the whites.

The upper crust, so to speak, consists of men of wealth, learning and high political place. These people exchange calls, with all the ceremony of the whites, some of them driving in their own carriages, leaving cards with scrupulous attention to etiquette. They dine with each other, and are waited upon by colored servants with whom they will permit no other relations than those of master and servant. Probably the leading family in the highest colored society here is that of ex-Senator Bruce, who is now the register of the treasury. Bruce is a light-complexioned, intelligent looking man. He is said to be worth about a hundred thousand dollars. He lives in a handsome house that he owns on M street. It is richly furnished. A superb piano stands in the reception-room, and a choice collection of books lines the wall of the library. Mrs. Bruce is a handsome woman, with not a suggestion of her race in her face, and whose manners are regarded as the consummation of ease, grace and courtesy. She dresses as richly and as handsomely as any woman in the city. In official circles Mr. Bruce is always received with courtesy, and as a political equal, but there the line is drawn. Mr. Bruce entertains his friends handsomely, and his wife pays and receives calls from those of her select set with unvarying regard for prevailing etiquette. Another member of this social circle is John F. Cook, the collector of taxes for the District. He lives in excellent style and entertains handsomely. Prof. J. M. Gregory, professor of Latin at the Howard University, and John M. Langston, the minister to Hayti, with their families, are recognized members of the best colored society, while Dr. Charles B. Purvis' society and that of his wife are eagerly sought.

Dr. Purvis is a very busy man, being the surgeon in charge of the Freedman's Hospital, and the professor of materia medica at the hospital school. Nearly all of his scholars are white. Dr. Augusta and his wife also are received in the highest circles of colored society while Dr. Augusta, as a physican, commands the respect of his white brethern in the profession. Mr. Henry Smith, for many years the librarian of the House of Representatives, entertains a great deal, and his wife calls in her own carriage. R. T. Greener, a member of the District bar and a graduate of Howard, and his wife, who is an accomplished musician, are much in society. The Rev. Dr. Alex Crummel, rector of the leading colored church of the Episcopalian denomination, is always welcomed. He is regarded as the most learned colored man in the District, and is highly respected by the white clergy of his denomination. Of course Fred Douglass ranks as the leading colored man of the District, but he goes but little into society. He lives on his fine estate on the Eastern Branch of the Potomac. Douglass is worth $200,000. While his wealth and ability make him easily the foremost man of his race, he is not popular. He is regarded as guilty of the same sins toward the colored men of which he accuses the whites, namely, refusal to recognize them or have personal relations with them.

Mr. M. M. Holland, who is an officer in the Postoffice department, is said to be the best classical scholar in the District, and his attainments bring him the highest social recognition of his people.

Wormley, of Wormley's hotel, is a leader of the best set on account of his wealth, reputed to be $150,000, and his relations with prominent white men. Smith Wormley, one of his sons, is a large owner of real estate here, and another son has an excellent practice as a physician.

Because of their exclusiveness, wealth, learning and prominence, this circle is not looked upon with any favor by the majority of the colored people here. The usual remark, which may perhaps be attributed to envy or disappointed ambition, that one hears among colored people, is that this exclusive set is not good enough for white society, and too good for that of their own race. Fortunately, there are enough of them to make a sufficiently large circle for the social life they desire.

There is another and a much larger society here that may be designated as of the second rank. While holding no social relations with the set just mentioned, they are equally exclusive as regards those whom they hold beneath them in the social scale. This class is composed of government clerks and of people in comfortable circumstances. There are a good many colored men in government employ as clerks. These from the basis of the society of the rank. Many of them own comfortable little homes, and one of the finest streets in the city is occupied by them. This is 16th street, between the Scott statue and the White House. It is a splendid avenue, broad, well paved, and in the heart of the most fashionable part of the city. Nearly all of these colored residents own their houses, and refuse to sell. The property is very valuable, and must ultimately pass out of their possession. These people are very fond of social life, but they do not find it in entertaining, but rather in sociables, balls, picnics, and especially in their churches. They are well dressed, seem to prosper, and are happy. For the great bulk of the colored population—the servants, laborers, and the poor—they have sympathy, but no more have social relations with them than a white family would. These latter in the main are shiftless, living from hand to mouth; happy if they do nothing, happy, if they get a job. Their social instincts are gratified by the organization and maintenance of societies of all sorts, benevolent, patriotic, social and economic. There are nearly one hundred of these organizations, supported almost entirely by the laboring colored people.

STAGE-ROBBING ROMANCE.

A tall heavily bearded man, with the swinging stride peculiar to western men, walked into Sergeant James' room at the Tombs yesterday and asked for Officer Speight. The venerable officer, who is a brother of the late Inspector Speight, was pointed out, and the stranger, approaching him, said:

"How are you Uncle?"

"Go away, now," said the old officer; "you can't play any bunco game on me!"

"But I am your nephew, and I have just returned from California, where I have been since 1846. You may recall my name—Harry N. Morse."

The speaker was the famous California detective, the captor of Black Bart, the stage robber. Officer Speight jumped from his chair, warmly grasped his nephew's hand, and said: "Sit down and tell us all about yourself."

Detective Morse leaned back in his chair and said: "Well, first of all, I'm glad to see my native city again. The only place that still seems familiar is the Ninth Ward. I have seen a great deal of life since I left here in 1846. I have been miner, store-keeper, liquor-dealer, horse-dealer, sheriff of Almeada county, chief of police, United States special agent, and detective. Now that I have finished up my last job and captured Black Bart I mean to take a good rest."

"What kind of a man is Black Bart?" asked Sergt. James.

"Well, he is the most daring road agent and stage robber the west has ever seen. He began operations by robbing the Fort Rose and Russian River stage, August 3, 1877. He always wears a flour sack thrown over his head, and an old slouch hat. He jumps in between the horses' heads, and leveling his shot-gun at the driver orders the box thrown out. The stage goes on, he breaks open the box with an old axe and takes out the contents.

"After the first robbery came the robbery of the Quincy and Orville stage, July 25, 1878; Laporte and Orville stage, July 30, 1878; Cahto and Ukiah stage, Oct. 2, 1878; Corvello and Ukiah stage, Oct. 3, 1878; Yreka and Redding stage, Oct. 23 1878; Alturas and Redding stage, Oct. 27, 1879; Weaverville, and Shosta stage, Sept. 1, 1881; Yreka and Redding stage again, Oct. 8, 1881; Alturas and Redding stage again, Oct. 11, 1881; Downieville and Maryville stage, Dec. 15, 1881; San Juan and Smartsville stage, Dec. 27, 1881; Ukiah and Cloverdale stage, Jan. 25, 1882; Laporte and Orville stage again, July 13, 1882. This time George Hackett, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s messenger, fired two shots at the robber without effect. The Yreka and Redding stage was again robbed on Sept. 17, 1882, and on Nov. 24, 1882, the Lakeport and Coverdale stage was held up. There were other stage robberies, but it was certain that Black Bart was responsible for these, as he left his signature behind him. The county constables could do nothing, and the express company secured my services.

There was a reward of $300 in each case, making a total of $12,800—a sum worth earning. On making inquiries, myself and my man found that the robber had called at farm houses for meals, and that he always carried a roll of blankets, in which was his shot gun. Little by little we found that he was an American, over fifty years of age, five feet, ten inches in height, prominent cheek bones, gray hair, drooping gray moustache and goatee, two front teeth missing, complains of throat disease, great lover of coffee, wears No. 8 boots, and is of respectable appearance and manner. That description cost us months of hard work. We were narrowing down the circle when he played into our hands. On November 3d last he stopped the Sonora and Milton stage, near Copperapolis, and carried off gold worth $4,800, and he left behind three pairs of cuffs and a perfumed handkerchief, bearing the marks of a laundry. There are ninety-one laundries in San Francisco, and we finally found the right one kept by Mr. Ware, in Bush street. Mr. Ware said that the handkerchief was the property of Mr. C. E. Bolton, of No. 37 2d street. Just then Bolton came along, and I was introduced to him as Hamilton. I said I wanted to have a few moments conversation with him about mines, and we walked to Wells, Fargo & Co.'s office, where he was cross examined for three hours by Mr. J. B. Hume. He was elegantly dressed, and stood the ordeal well. But myself and Detective Tuacker had searched his room and found a counterpart of the handkerchief perfumed with the same odor, and also a letter, the handwriting of which was identical with the writing of Black Bart. His real name, Charles E. Boles, was shown by an inscription in a pocket Bible, which read: "Presented to Charles E. Boles, first sergeant, company B, 116th Illinois Volunteer Infantry, by his wife, as a New Year's gift, 1855." He still maintained his innocence, and was locked up.

"I then found he was known to a great many policemen as Charles Barlow, they having met him at a resturant where he boarded for five years past. Next morning we took him to Stockton to a hunter, known as "Old Martin", who had seen and conversed with the robber. No sooner did Martin see him than he said, 'That's he.' He was locked up in the Stockton jail, where I had a talk with him, which resulted in his making a full confession and offering to restore the treasure of the Copperapolis robbery, which he had concealed in his lair in the mountains. Horses were procured, and I never shall forget that night's ride of thirty miles through the mountains. Boles showed the genial side of his nature, and joked, told stories, and even sang. We reached the place at last. It was a hollow among the rocks, where Boles could lay on his blankets, sweep the country round with his glass, and see the approaching stage miles away. He stooped down, shoved away some earth and brought up the gold. My task was ended, and I returned to San Francisco. Black Bart's now in the San Andreas jail, where he will remain until his removal to the state prison at San Quentice."

"How much will he get?" inquired an attentive policeman.

"Oh I suppose about twenty years," answered Mr. Morse. "I don't know whether I will return to California, for I had some idea of settling down here, where I was born."

Men have commenced work clearing away the debris of the large hotel, which was burned at Carrington on the 11th of December last. The contract has been given for a counterpart of the building burned, with the exception of some improvements. The building will be three stories high with mansard roof, brick veneered. When finished complete it will cost $20,000.

THE REBEL GENERALS.

The Great Majority of the Leaders of the Southern Armies Dead—Present Occupations of the Remainder —Reminiscences of a West Pointer.

From the Boston Advertiser.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Twenty years ago the north kept in mind the leading generals of the rebel side, and discussed their merits with as much interest as was shown with the leaders of its own armies. Many of them had been prominent in the regular army before the war. Some were connected with northern families. "What has become of these men?" I asked of an old West Pointer and brilliant general officer the other day. He thought a minute. "Why, the majority of them are dead," was the reply. Then he went on to take up some of of those historic names. With many of their owners he had served in Mexico and in India wars without number. "Yes, the greater part of these men are dead, a much larger proportion than of our northern Generals. After the war most of them broke down. The fact was the rebels suffered more than we did. They had a harder time in the field, lived poorly, and were disposed to disease than our men. Lee, Anderson, Bragg, Magruder, Breckinridge, Hood, Forest, Price, Pemberton, 'Dick' Taylor, Pillow, Floyd, Hardee and Ewell were among them. The majority had been in the regular army. They went, with the South for State pride and in part because they were frozen out. I shall not forget Anderson. He was a captain in the dragoons out in Utah. When his resignation was accepted and he went away from the rest of us, the tears were in his eyes. "I am going back to South Carolina to raise hogs and hominy until the war is over," he said, "I will never fight the old flag." But in a month the tide was too strong for him. They made him Military Governor of Charleston and a Corps commander in Lee's army. He died of a broken heart right after the war. Lee never wanted to resign, but, like Johnston, he was made to feel that the Northern officers distrusted him. It was so with Johnston. In 1861 he was Quartermaster General, but old Simon Cameron transacted all his business with subordinate officers. At last Johnston went to him. "Mr. Secretary," he said, "you pay no attention to me."

"No," was the reply; "you are a Virginian, and sympathize with the rebels." 'I do not,' answered Johnston, 'but I shall resign, rather than be ignored. It is not because I have any desire to join the south.' Yet in three months he had drifted into a general's commission in Dixie. Johnston is an old man now, not less than 75. Bragg died several years ago, at his home in North Carolina. I knew him in the Mexican war. He was captain of Artillery then, and one of the bravest men in the army. But he was a martinet, and his men hated him. At Monterey some of them hid a lighted six-ounce shell under his bed. The explosion blew Bragg 100 feet and wrecked the tent, but he was not hurt. And yet they had a sort of pride. During the whole war his old battery carried Bragg's Artillery, on its guidons. Some of the volunteers were mad about it, but in vain. Magruder died ten years ago. Forrest, the murderer of negro prisoners at Fort Pillow, lived only a little while after the surrender. So it was with Ewell, Lee's bravest lieutenant, who rode strapped to his saddle in every compaign after the first Bull Run, where he lost a leg. He was breveted for bravery at Cherubusco. There was Hardee. He was a Lieutenant Colonel of Dragoons at 39, but he went south with the rest. After the war he started the first orange plantation in Florida, and died there three or four years ago. Price is dead. So is Dick Taylor. Taylor was Jefferson Davis' brother-in-law, and made Lieutenant-General on that account. Pemberton lived out the remains of his days at Philadelphia. He never recovered from his surrender to Grant at Vicksburg. Of the few Northern men who joined the rebels, he was one, but his wife was Southern, and carried him over. Another case was Roswell Ripley, of Ohio. He was a West Point graduate, and did well in Mexico. His wife was a South Carolina woman, That was the secret of his choice. During the war he commanded Fort Sumter and defended it bravely. I am told that he and Quincy A. Gilmore were boys together in the same neighborhood in Ohio. If that was so, they must have thought of it when Gilmore sat down on Morris Island to shell Ripley out of Sumter. Floyd, Buchanan's secretary of war never came to the surface after his midnight desertion of Fort Donelson. Pillow, his comrade in that trip, lived on his plantation in Tennessee a few years after hostilities ceased. He had been a major-general in the Mexican war, and did creditable service there. I believe he was President Polk's law partner, and got the appointment that way. The pluckiest man in the war was George Pickett He was a young Second Lieutenant just from the academy in 1846, and was assigned to a department in Washington Territory of which old Gen. Harney was in command. We were quarreling then over the boundary. Harney put Pickett on San Juan Island, which connects Puget Sound. He held it against an English squadron, and it has never been lost. Pickett commanded a division at Gettysburg under Longstreet. His assault of the third day was the greatest charge of the fight. His men fought with mine about our guns. We drove them back, but Pickett came nearer winning that fight than it is pleasant to think of. Yes, he is dead.

"Of those who are alive, Beauregard and Jubal Early are managers of the Louisians lottery. They get $10,000 each, and so great is the feeling still existing in the South over their generals, that one of the lottery managers told me the other day that their names were worth more to the company than their salaries. Both of them were West Pointers and artillery officers, but Beauregard never was a soldier. He is a dapper Creole gentleman, and the Lousianians swear by him. Early fought well. Longstreet comes to Washington occasionally. He is United States Marshal in Georgia, but his magnificent physique is showing the effects of his wounds. In Mexico he and Grant were Lieutenants in the same regiments. After the war Grant induced him to join the Republican party. He has been under a ban in the South ever since, but never without the consolation of a good office. I only remember one other prominent rebel who is a Republican. McLaws was reconstructed and is postmaster at Savannah. Lee used to say of McLaws' division that it was always ready for a fight. A good many of them have drifted into politics on the other side. Joseph Wheeler, weight 107 pounds, and the best cavalry officer, next to Stuart, in rebeldom, is member of Congress from Alabama; M. C. Butler and Wade Hampton represent South Carolina in the Senate. Butler lost his right leg at Brandy Station in 1863, where Wade Hampton's son was killed. Hampton was one of the richest men in the State. He raised, armed and equipped, at his own expense, the Hampton Legion and a regiment of cavalry and artillery; Mahone came to the front in the last campaign about Richmond and is a senator; Johnston has been in congress; Senator Morgan of Alabama, rose from the ranks to be brigadier general; in fact of the ten congressmen from that state, nine were in the rebel army; so with all but one of the Arkansas delegation; Senators Cockrell, Maxey and Ransom were major generals. One of the doorkeepers of the senate is Cadmus Wilcox, one of the best major generals of Lees Second Corps.

"General Lee's son, William H., succeeded his father as president of the Washington and Lee university in Virginia. His nephew, Fitzhugh, lives on one of the family estates at West Point, which McClellan made his base depot, before the famous change of base to Harrison's Landing. Both of them are rich, for the family estates are among the best in Virginia. For Arlington, last winter, Congress voted them $150,000 although it was confiscated while Lee was in arms against the flag. Another son, G. W. Curtis Lee, lives in Virginia. D. H. Hill lives somewhere in Virginia, but no one seems to know where. Buckner, who was man enough to stay in Fort Donelson, and surrendered with his men, is in Kentucky. Last year he came near being nominated for Governor over Proctor Knott. His wife inherited a large estate in Chicago. At West Point he and Rosecrans were close friends. During the whole war the latter managed his friend's property, and returned it to him afterward."

My friend took up the West Point register and pointed out that of those of whom he had spoken, all but Breckinridge, Forest, Price, Taylor, Floyd, Pillow, Butler, Hampton, Mahone, and Cockrell were West Point graduates and regular army men. "We had a perfect hegira of Southern officers in the early days of 1861," he added, "but the people at Washington did not seem anxious to keep them, and their resignation were accepted as fast as they were sent in. No one had to leave without his discharge. I only know one man among all those who joined the rebels who laid himself open to the charge of desertion. And with him it was only a technical offense 'Bee' Robinson was a Captain in the dragoons He was a Virginian and full of secession. His station was out in Utah somewhere, and he sent in his resignation. At the same time he started east himself. In some way they heard of it at headquarters, and his application was rejected. He knew nothing of this, and went south. Not appearing, he was dismissed as a deserter; when hostilities finished he was a confederate brigadier. Since then he has been an insurance agent; but when he sent up his application for an amnesty it was returned from the war department because he had not been discharged from the army. He, Davis and Toombs are the three who have not been restored to their civil rights of all those who went into the war for slavery and secession.

THE MEXICANS.

Features of Life in New Mexico—Characteristics of a People.

Correspondence Wheeling Intelligence.

New Mexico is an immense country and also a very peculiar country. Its largest town is Las Vegas, and is a place of 9,000 people—so the citizens say at least—and you know how prone people are to tell the truth about the size of their towns. The late Thomas Carlyle once said that England was a country of 23,000,000 of people, "mostly fools." New Mexico is a country of 114,000,000 square miles, and 135,000 people, mostly Mexicans. Here the Mexicans live in all their ancient primitiveness and good-for-nothingness. They constitute about two-thirds of the population. There are possibly 50,000 white peoble in the Territory. Mexicans are not spoken of as white people, for the very good reason that they are not white. They are generally as dark as mulatros and sometimes as white as quadroons. Those of Indian mixture —that is, recent mixture—have straight Indian hair. Those of the more pronounced Spanish type have dark, curly hair. And yet, with dark complexions, dark eyes, and dark hair, you rarely see a real handsome man or woman. They live poor and look poor. People generally look the way they live.

The Mexican masses live in adobe houses—called doby houses out here—that is, houses built out of brown mud. They mix this mud with a few small stones sometimes, but not often. It is quite often mud bricks, about three times the size of our bricks, dried in the sun and laid in the wall two feet thick. Nearly all of them are one story houses. Many of them are built, like a fort, several families living in their different compartments, and having a common courtyard and placeta.

The Indians call their hamlets pueblos, while the Mexicans call them placetas. They live on the floors, of their houses, and the floors, like the walls are simply "doby," or earth. Go in and out where you will, you nearly always find the women and children squatting on the floor. I suppose that the large majority of Mexicans sleep on the ground and eat on the ground and live on the ground. As a race they seem to have been born tired. They are a great people to sit and lie down. In this respect, as well in their general style and manner of living, they seem to be near akin to the Southern negro. They have but little more get up and get in them. Very few of them can speak English. They have a Spanish patois of their own. And yet they are a very polite people. You can venture to go into their houses when visiting places with impunity. They salute you with a nod and a smile, And if you can speak a few words of Spanish, as for instance, "buenos dias" (good day) they are ever so much pleased And when you leave they salute you with an "adios" (goodby).

The Mexican poor, and nearly all of them are mighty poor, live on less than any people in America, not excepting the Chinese. They can, for instance, make a meal on a little grease mixed with red peppers. Red peppers seem to be a stample article of diet with them, and you will see strings of peppers on the sides of their "no-ys" just as you will see strings of garlic in the French market in New Orleans. They call them "chilly," and chilly is omnipresent in their diet. A Mexican is content to drive three or four barros into town (little jacks and jennies loaded with pinon wood, representing perhaps a week of work—and this he sells for two bits a burro-load—and with the proceeds he buys a sheep's head or two or some equivalent in the way of meat, and then feasts for a week on chilly soup. Their poor diet is the reason, so it is said, why they are so small, delicate and weak as compared with the whites. They only get about half the pay for work that white men do. A boss carpenter told me that he paid Americans $4 and $4 50 per day, and Mexicans $2.25 and $2 50.

By the way, this boss carpenter is a German named Joseph Thielen, from Guaymas (pronounced Wymas), Mexico, down on the Sonora Railroad, on which he is a division boss, and he is refugeeing here from the yellow fever. He says that the Mexicans are the greatest gamblers on earth—exceeding the Chinese if possible—and that as soon as they get their pay on paydays they proceed to spread a blanket and bet their money. Hence they are always hard up, and frequently they will sell their pay ahead at a shave of 50 per cent. to get gambling-money. And you would suppose they were a very religious people. Even here in New Mexico they have an adobe church in their adobe placetas. And curious old structures these churches are. There is a placeta near here that boasts a church two hundred years old. It hasn't a seat in it and never had. The women sit on the ground during service and the men stand. The door is very ancient and opens in two sections. A man goes up a ladder to the roof to ring the bell. The bell is swung on a cross-timber built into a gable of dobe.

HYGIENICS.

Ways of Retaining or Regaining Health.

Methyl salicylate (oil of wintergreen) mixed with an equal quantity of olive oil or linimentum saponis, applied externally to inflamed joints affected by acute rheumatism, affords instant relief, and, having a pleasant odor its use is very agreeable.—Therapeutic Review.

Dr. George R. Shepherd of Hartford says in respect to the use of hot water as a remedial agent in the treatment of inflammation of the mucous membranes: "I have used hot water as a gargle for the past six or eight years. In acute pharyngitis and tonsilitis, and in coryza, or cold in the head, if properly used in the commencement of the attack, it constitutes one of the most effective remedies, being frequently promptly curative. To be of service it should be used in considerable quantity (a half-pint or a pint at a time), and just as hot as the throat will tolerate. I have so many cases of acute disease thus aborted, and can commend the method with great confidence."

The latest agent introduced for the relief of neuralgia is a one per cent. solution of hyperosmic acid, administered by subcutaneous injection. It has been employed in Billroth's clinic in a few cases. One of the patients had been a martyr to sciatica for years, and had tried innumerable remedies, including the application of electricity no fewer than two hundred times, while for a whole year he had adopted vegetarianism. Billroth injected the above remedy between the tuber ischii and trochanter, and within a day or two the pain was greatly relieved, and eventually quite disappeared. It would be rash to conclude too much from these results, in the face of the intractability of neuralgia to medication, but if it really prove to be as efficacious as considered, hyperosmic acid will be a theraputic agent of no mean value.—Lancet

The nerves and brain will not work well when there is any pressure on them. Pressure on the main nerve of a limb alters its conducting power, and causes a sensation of numbness. For this reason all bands, shoes or articles of dress which constrict or press on the nerves of the skin, interfere with and diminish brain action in proportion to the amount of pressure. Women who wish to do the best brain work cannot be the devotees of fashion, but must dress rationally. Irritation of any nerve extremity prevents one from doing good brain work. A sliver in the finger, a toothache, a wound, or boil, will prevent fine study or thought. A certain amount of bodily heat is also necessary. When one is cold he cannot think well. Cold blooded animals have less active nervous systems than warm blooded ones.—W. L. Holbrook.

More quarrels arise between brothers, between sisters, between hired girls, between school girls, between clerks in stores, between hired men, between husbands and wives, owing to electrical changes through their system by lodging together night after night under the same bed clothes than by any other disturbing cause says the London Lancet. There is nothing that will so derange the nervous system of a person who is eliminative in nervous force as to lie all night in bed with another person who is absorbent in nervous force. The absorber will go to sleep and rest all night, while the eliminator will be tumbling and tossing, restless and nervous, and wake up in the morning fretful peevish, fault finding and discouraged. No two persons, no matter who they are should habitually sleep together. One will thrive, the other will lose. This is the law.

There are substances which, taken into the body, produce strange contrasts in respect to felicity and depression. Foods well cooked, foods carefully selected, foods supplied in sufficient quantity to sustain the body equally in all its parts, and so moderate as never to oppress the nervous digestive powers, all conduce to felicity in the most telling manner Many common foods and drinks affect the system specially. As a rule, all agents which stimulate, that is to say, relax the arterial tension, and so allow the blood a freer course through the organs, for a time promote felicity, but the reaction leave depression. The alkaloid in tea, theine, has this effect. It causes a short and slight felicity. It causes in a large number of persons a long and severe, and painful sadness. There are many who never know a day of felicity owing to this one destroying cause. In our poorest districts, among the poor women of our industrial population, our stocking-weaving women, the misery incident to their lot is doubled by this one agent.—Dr. B. W Richardson the North American Review

MONEY WITHOUT OWNERS

Singular Incidents that Come to th Notice of the Dead Letter Official

Washington Letter in the Cleveland Hera

While I was in the "Dead-Letter" D partment the other day one of t clerks engaged in opening letters—a table near by—called to the gentlem who was entertaining me. He went him and immediately beckoned for me follow.

"Now, what can be done in this ca he says. "Here is a letter, thi ins opened, and you see what it conta

There is a clean, new twenty-d bill, neatly folded and wrapped piece of perfectly blank brown pa not a mark of pen or pencil to from whom it was sent. The letter been advertised as unclaimed and dead, and the examination of its tents made it more completely than before.

"We have nothing but the post and even that is almost obliterated our expert will take hold of it ar the best he can with it There's a pret slim chance in this case. I guess Unc Sam will get the money. This remin me of something in my own experien A few years ago, when I was open letters, I found one just like this e cept that the amount was $50 and the paper, wrapper around it w written in pencil, A friend, Matthe vi.: 3.' I looked that up and found it be: 'But when thou doest alms, let thy left hand know what thy right ha doeth.' The letter was addressed to woman and it was clearly a case of ch ity. I really felt bad that we could succeed in the Treasury to-day.

The number of letters opened year containing currency, checks, d and negotiable paper was over 2 The amount of actual cash taken letters was nearly $89,000 and the v of checks, etc., representing m about $1,690,000. During the last the number of pieces of mail matter reached the Dead Letter Office nearly four and a half millions exact number was 4,443,822. Th about 12,500 for every day.

Capture at the Boule Noire.

A Story of the Paris Secret Police.

The 15th of March, 1832 at nine o'clock in the evening, a cab stopped in front of the entrance of the ball of the Boule Noire. A man stepped out of the vehicle; he was about thirty-five years old, tall, thin, with an intelligent and bold face, slightly blonde mustache curled up and carefully tended, a jacket of black velvet, a soft felt hat a little on one side of his head, and Swedish gloves. Another man had been walking up and down on the footpath for the last quarter of an hour. He had on a frock-coat, buttoned up to the chin, a dirty dollar, ragged black necktie, large hat, heavy mustache, and whiskers cut squarely on his cheeks. He carried a heavy cane. The two men accosted each other, and in a rapid tone exchanged these words:

"This way, Dubrisart, this way."

"Marcou! Is it you who sent for me?"

"Yes; but there is too much light and too many people on the footpath. Let us cross the boulevard."

They crossed the street, and when they were on the other side, leaning against the wall of a whitesmith's shop that turns the corner of the Rue des Martyrs, Marcou, the man with the frock-coat, took Dubrisart's two hands in his and pressed them with effusion.

"Dubrisart, I am glad to see you again. You never come into our quarters now; you work in high politics; you go on foreign missions. I have been told of that. And when I think you began as a little auxiliary of no account in my brigade! I was your superior."

"And you are still my friend, my dear Marcou. I have had luck and protection."

"And then you have education and distinguished manners. There is not a man at the prefecture who knows how to dress as you do, not even the prefect himself. You belong to an honorable family. You speak English, so you were sent to England under the empire to see what was going on at La—Toni—Tiken, where the Orleans princes were."

"Twickenham."

"Yes, that's it. I, my dear fellow, have gone on vegetating in paltry service. But to-night I have a rather important affair on hand. In the course of the day a certain Aglae Ripon came to the prefecture. Ah! You don't know her? She's a celebrity at the balls and taverns about here. We were then—four or five of us—chatting around the stove. The woman came into the office furious, saying that she knew one of the chiefs of the commune—a man who had pillaged, shot, committed arson and done the whole thing in fact. Naturally, we asked Mademoiselle Ripon to take a chair. She came to offer to give up to us, this evening, at the Boule Noire, Stafner, who had been an officer under the commune."

"Stafner? The man who stabbed me in a little cafe at Belleville in 1860?"

"Yes; and it is because I know the story of that stabbing that I asked you to come. I don't know Stafner, and I thought that you would not mind helping."

"Gladly; and I shall recognize him, do not fear. He is to be at the ball to-night?"

"At ten o'clock."

"And Aglae Ripon?"

"Three of my men—Cervoisier, Pollat, and Chaulet—are going to bring her. They ought to be here already. When she had made her declaration she wanted to go away, but I did not lose the young lady. I know what woman's anger is—it goes up and down in five minutes. She had only to find her lover to feel a moment's remorse, to warn him, and our little plan would have been spoiled. She had a rendezvous with Stafner at ten o'clock this evening, and that was all I wanted. I told her that the government would pay for her dinner and a cab to go to the ball; but that she would not be allowed to go home until she had served us up Stafner. Ah! probably there they are. The cab is stopping on this side of the boulevard."

The door of a cab opened a few steps from Dubrisart and Marcou. Out of it came, accompanied by three policemen in plain clothes, a tall girl in a woolen dress, a cape of gray cloth, and a black hat with a big bunch of red roses hanging from the left side. One of the men came up to Marcou, while the two others kept a watch on the woman, who looked around her with an air of alarm.

"Monsieur," said the man, "you ought to speak to the girl. She alarms me. She would not eat any dinner. She has been crying in the cab. For certain, she regrets what she has done, and is afraid of what remains for her to do."

"I'll talk to her," said Marcou; and he went up to the woman.

"Listen," he said to her, "no nonsense, you know. You have your record at the Prefecture. I have been glancing over it to-day. There are some bad things in it, and if we wanted to send you to Saint Lazare for five or six months, we should not want pretexts. You know the house."

"You are wrong," said Dubrisart to Marcou; "you must never be brusque with a woman. Let me talk to her." And approaching Aglae Ripon, he said: "Listen to me, my pretty maid. If you are reasonable, we will take care of your reputation, and no one shall know that you gave up Stafner. We shall take you into the ball and you shall sit at a table by the side of the orchestra, near the little door that leads into the garden. You will remain there with these three gentlemen, and drink as much smuggled wine and smoke as many cigarettes as you like. The government will pay. This gentleman and myself will be in the garden. When Stafner arrives you will go up to him; if you try to lead him toward the street door our men will seize him, but they will not touch you; they will tell every body that you betrayed our man for fifty francs. But if you bring him quietly into the garden, we will pack off the pair of you. There will be no disgrace for you; you will be taken to the Prefecture; you will be set at liberty a quarter of an hour afterward, and you can finish your evening at Vauxhall or at the Elysee Montmartre. Do you understand? Yes? And you will be reasonable? That is right. Now go with these gentlemen; we will wait for you in the garden."

Aglae and the three policemen crossed the boulevard and entered the ball. Marcou and Dubrisart followed them, passed through the room, and went and sat on a bench at one end of the garden. The evening was cool, and the garden was deserted.

* * * * * * *

"I can offer you a fine cigar," said Dubrisart to Marcou; "I bought three or four excellent boxes at Antwerp."

"Ah! you have been at Antwerp?"

"Yes, three weeks ago for the Comte de Chambord."

"Do you travel much?"

"Since the 4th of December I am always on the move."

"You did not stay in Paris during the siege?"

"No; on September 5th I already saw what the government of the national defense was worth. Those gentlemen had the idea of keeping Paris without secret police. Lunatics, pure lunatics. As I was supposed to have a certain merit, I was the post of secretary to a police commissioner who had been newly appointed, and who could not perform his duties without assistance. I refused. I did not like sedentary parts. I said to myself: 'Some day or other the secret police will be reorganized, and I shall be wanted.' I left Paris with a company of sharpshooters. For two months we beat about in the forest of Orleans, and then went to Tours to recruit. It was about the middle of November. The first man I met in Tours, in the Rue Royale, was that Big Versac, who, before the 4th of September, was in the brigade of the Chateau, and who took me at once to the headquarters of the Surete-Generale. He told me, as we were going along, that Monsieur Gambetta was a man who had some idea of government; that since his arrival they were trying to reorganize a secret police, but that they were in great difficulties. The government of Tours found it easy enough to improvise prefects and generals; but they cannot improvise a police. That is where our force lies. They are always obliged to come back to us. They made me a very fair offer, and when they knew that I had been at Twickenham, at Baden, and at Woodnorton, to keep an eye on the Orleans princes, they said to me: 'That is capital. We know that the Prince de Joinville is hiding somewhere in one of the provincial armies. Try to find him.' So I went to seek the Prince de Joinville. It seemed to me odd to be doing the same business for the public as I had been doing for the empire for ten years. Ah! old fellow, we get to be philosophers after fifteen years of political police. The empire sent us to run after the Orleans princes. The republic sent us to run after the Orleans princes. The more it changes, you see, the more it is still the same thing. We caught the Prince de Joinville at last. It was in the army of the Loire that he was fighting against the Prussians. We kept him prisoner at the prefecture at Le Mans for five days, and then it was I who accompanied him to Saint Malo, when he took the boat for England. The fact is that our business is not monotonous. When I think, for instance, that I who am here talking to you in the garden of the Boule Noire—I arrested, January 13, 1871, the Prince de Joinville, at Le Mans, and, the 17th of July the same year, the painter Courbet, at Paris, hidden in a cupboard; when I think that I presented my respects to the Emperor Napoleon, at Chiselhurst, on January 18, 1872, and to the Comte de Chambord, at Antwerp, on the 24th of February following"——

"You have spoken to the Emperor and to the Comte de Chambord?"

"As I am speaking to you, Marcou. At Chiselhurst it was nothing to boast about; you left your name and address with the gate-keeper, and the following day you received a letter of audience. I had arranged for myself a nice little Bonapartist story: 'My grandfather, captain in the Imperial Guard, killed at Waterloo,' etc. We were received one Sunday, after mass, in a batch of ten or twelve. We all entered together a little blue saloon on the ground floor, and whom did I see at the Emperor's side? Our former chief, Pietri. Then when my turn came to say a few words I made up a phrase about the state of Paris, where there was neither security nor police. I added that everybody regretted the empire and the administration of Monsieur Pietri. The emperor smiled as I was going out. Monsieur Pietri came and shook me by the hand, and said to me that I had spoken like a good Frenchman.

"My campaign at Antwerp was more difficult. They had sent for me at the Prefecture and had told me to go to Antwerp and see what was going on there. I asked permission to fix my own day and hour of departure, and to be allowed to act as I thought proper. They gave me the authorization, and it was agreed that there should be no questions asked about my expenses. Five or six persons were sent to Antwerp. I allowed my comrades to start, and I set off on February 22d. The pilgrimage to Antwerp was then at its prime. I arrived in good time at the Northern Railway station. I examined the passengers as they came in, I said to myself: 'The train starts at seven in the morning and arrives at Antwerp at three in the afternoon. I must choose my compartment carefully, get into conversation with my fellow-passengers, and have some sponsors when I arrive at Antwerp. For that I have eight hours. It is more than enough.'

"I was, as you may imagine, irreproachably dressed. I had taken with me, as my valet, Versac; you know Versac, whom I found at Tours. We are great friends now, and always work together. He is a clever fellow, but he prefers minor roles, where there is no responsibility. He was, too, well repaid for his journey. He fell in with a charming little Legitimist chambermaid, and she told him heaps of things about one of the greatest houses in the Faubourg Saint Germain. Versac is a handsome man, he won her affection, and he found her when he returned to Paris, and so we have a good door open there.

"At the station I saw an old gentleman with a lady of some thirty years of age, not pretty, but very agreeable. I looked at them. I said to myself: 'That is my affair,' and I got into their compartment. I was not mistaken. They were going to visit the king—once in the train, you know, we said not the Comte de Chambord, but the king! At the station of Luzarches we exchanged our names and titles. The old gentleman was named the Marquis de Bonstasson. I called myself the Baron de Martonne de Lustrac. Besides my Bonapartist story I have a legitimist story, which is connected very adroitly and in a very complicated manner with two names of extinct families. At Creil I learnt the name of the young woman. She was the daughter of the old marquis and widow of the Comte de la Riballiere. Between Creil and Compiegne the old marquis told me his history. Between Compiegne and Tergniers I related to him mine. I was a Frenchman from beyond the seas, who had come over for the war with the volunteers of Montevideo. At Tergniers we breakfasted at the same table, the marquis, the countess, and myself. At Antwerp we put at the same hotel, and in the evening Versac took our two requests for an audience to the Comte de Blacas at the Hotel Saint-Antoine. The marquis in his letter had spoken of me, and I in mine had spoken of him. I was no longer alone. I had a sponsor! A marquis, with long, silvery hair, and a majestic and venerable air. In short, I assure you, the best there was in the train.

The following day we were received, all three of us, at the Hotel Saint Antoine, in a series of twenty to twenty-five persons. We were introduced in patches, as at Chiselhurst. When the king entered, there was great emotion. The old marquis, especially, was as if he had been crushed. He fell on his knees, and they had all the trouble in the world to raise him up. He wanted to kiss the king's hand. He began to ramble in his talk, to say that now he could die, etc. We brought him back to the hotel where we had put up. He took to his bed, and I and the countess passed the evening with him. Eight or ten persons who were in our batch came to ask after the health of the old marquis. The next day we returned all the visits we had received. I remained at Antwerp until the departure of the king, and saw a great many people. I returned with a report and notes which did me much honor. And if I had a little fatuity, I might even add that the countess had a way of leaning on my arm and looking at me sideways when we went to see the pictures in the museum at Antwerp—— Ah, I might, perhaps, have made a very fine marriage!"

* * * * * * *

"Monsieur Marcou, the man has come, and the woman is bringing him into the garden."

At these words, uttered by one of the policemen, Dubrisart and Marcou rose, traversed the garden, and remaining on the door-sill, looked into the dancing-room. They saw Aglae Ripon coming along the circular promenade on the arm of a little red-haired man in a grey coat and wearing a soft felt hat. The little man was talking much and seemed very animated. The woman did not seem to be listening. Her gait was uncertain, her glance vague. She must have drunk a great deal of sugared wine. By a mechanical gesture of her left hand, she almost constantly pushed back the bunch of red roses that beat against her face. The two policemen followed.

"Do you recognize him?" said Marcou to Dubrisart.

"No; he wore all his beard; he had dark hair. I see before me a beardless man with red hair. But we shall soon see; I have certain means of knowing if it is he."

When the woman saw the garden door, and when she recognized Marcou and Dubrisart, who were waiting on each side of the door, she drew herself up, screamed, and tried to rush back. But the policemen seized both the man and the woman and pushed them violently into the garden. Marcou shut the door. At that moment the quadrille finished, and five hundred voices cried furiously, "Encore, encore!"

"Let the woman go," said Dubrisart, "and bring the man here under the gas-lamp. Then—and now, my friend, show me your left hand. Open it. Ah! there are my three teeth. It was I who gave you those three marks in exchange for a cut from your knife. Handcuff him. It is Stafner."

* * * * * * *

Dubrisart and Marcou arrived at the Prefecture at half-past ten that evening. One of the chief detectives was there. They gave him an account of their expedition.

"Very good," he said. "Marcou, I thank you; but you, Dubrisart, remain. I have a question to ask you. I have had several reports about the reception at Antwerp. In one of my reports a Baron de Martonne de Lustrac is mentioned as having been very violent in his language. He spoke most insultingly in public concerning Monsieur Thiers. You did not see this Baron de Martonne de Lustrac?"

"Yes, I saw him."

"Well, you say nothing about him in your report. Why?"

"Because it was myself."

"I thought so. And this is what comes of our fantastic police, without orders or discipline. At every line in your report you speak of a Comtesse de la Riballiere."——

"Yes, who was very fervent, and whose father."——

"The Marquis de Boustasson. Yes, I know. Wait a minute."

The chief opened a door.

"Madame Robert," he said, "will you come in, if you please?"

And the Baron de Martonne de Lustrac saw the Comtesse de La Riballiere enter, dressed in the most modest fashion. Both of them, the baron and the countess, looked at each other astonished.

"Monsieur Dubrisart, Madame Robert; Madame Robert, Monsieur Dubrisart. Look at each other well, I pray you, and be good enough when you meet not to practice your secret police against each other."

Dubrisart and Madame Robert left the chief's office, and while they were going down one of the staircases of the Perfecture, Dubrisart said:

"There is only one thing that puzzles me—it is the old marquis. He has a positively noble air. Where did you discover him?"

"He is my father," replied Madame Robert; "he used to be an actor. He was perfection in the roles of noble fathers."—Ludovic Halevy.

Gen. Badeau on Sheridan.

Gen. Badeau, in Century for the current month, says of Sheridan at West Point:

A vacancy occurring at West Point when he was seventeen, Sheridan applied to the member of congress from his district for the appointment. The answer inclosed his warrant as cadet, and directed him to report at West Point, June 1, 1848. He brushed up his spelling and grammar, and passed his preliminary examination without trouble. When he entered the academy he knew nothing of algebra, geometry or any of the higher branches of study. But Cadet Henry W. Slocum, since major general of volunteers and member of congress from New York, was his room-mate. Slocum was an industrious, hard-working student, and from him Sheridan derived much assistance, especially in the solution of knotty points of algebra. The two boys were very much in earnest and after taps, when the lights were put out and every cadet was expected to remain in bed, Slocum and Sheridan were in the habit of banging a blanket over the window, and then pursuing their studies. At the first examination Slocum went up toward the head of the class, and Sheridan stood several files higher than he had expected with his disadvantages. In 1852, in his graduating year, he had some trouble of a belligerant sort with another cadet, which resulted in his suspension. He thought at the time the punishment was unjust but riper experence convinced him that the authorities were right and he was wrong. He was suspended for a year, after which he joined the class of 1853, and in this he was gryduated.

University Journalism.

One of the most interesting and valuable features of Johns Hopkins University library is the newspaper bureau. Prof. H. B. Adams refers to it in a lecture as follows: "A trained editor and a staff of assistants read all the representative dailies, mark superior articles upon economic, political, social, educational, legal and historical subjects. These are afterwards clipped and arranged in newspaper budgets, kept in large envelopes or oblong boxes. These are marked with labels, and the list of subjects includes everything of value that finds its way into the columns of the press. Bulletin boards are covered daily with the best clippings from the latest papers, arranged under the leading heads of current topics. The classification and preservation of the best articles on economic, social and political topics are not only valuable for the coming student, but are useful to the student of to-day. How often does one wish that he had saved the report of some important political discussion, a Mayor's message, a department report, divorce statistics and those many facts and illustrations that he could work into the warp and woof of his student's tasks if he but had them at hand! It is idle to sneer at present politics. The best energies of our time are revealed in the newspaper and in political discussion."

PROFIT AND LOSS.

Philis, much more wise than fond,
Thinking no game comes amiss,
One day extracts from Phillimonde
Thirty sheep for just one kiss.

But the next day comes a change—
He will win his will more cheap,
And he now extracts from her
Thirty kisses for one sheep.

Next day Philis, grows more kind,
Anxious is her love to keep,
So she, with contented mind,
For one kiss gives all the sheep.

Next day, Philis, wise in vain,
Would give sheep and dogs as well
For the kiss the fickle swain
Gives for nothing to Arbelle.

—Temple Bar.

One Long-felt Want Unfilled.

From the Salt Lake (Utah) Herald.

In common with other communities, one of Utah's wants is a new kind of a boy. The physical pattern of the average boy of the period is good enough, in fact, is so nearly correct that very little improvement in this respect could be suggested. What we want in the new boy is an improved mental and moral organization. We want a kind of a boy that is not afraid of work. By work we do not mean to confine the word to running on errands, serving as cash boys, standing behind a dry goods counter and smiling blandly on lady customers, nor to adding long columns of figures, nor to writing a fair hand in addressing envelopes. These are all important and necessary labors, and are as honorable and praiseworthy as any others. But all the boys cannot be cash boys, messengers and book-keepers, and it is a remodeling of those who cannot do those things that is desired. Where there is one lad who finds porfitable and light employment there are 20 who require to learn the work and overcome their aversion to labor. We want a race of boys who know something of the hammer, the saw, the plane, and the composing stick, boys who are not afraid to soil their hands with forge cinders or printer's ink; boys who can dig and delve, who can handle the pick and shovel, and trowel, who can roll a wheelbarrow, plow, sow, and reap; who can build and produce. Parents may do much in the matter of bringing upon the field of action the improved boy by teaching their lads that the noblest aspiration in this life is the ambition to do something and be something. Teachers also can help along by teaching boys that it is just as honorable and praiseworthy to shove a plain or swing a hammer as it is to measure tape and calico, and that it is positively disgraceful to loiter about the streets waiting for an easy job.

A Vermonter at Gettysburg.

E. B. Andrews of Richmond, Vt. writes as follows: A very amusing anecdote is told of Private Jones of the 14th Vermont Volunteers. On the third of July, at the battle of Gettysburg, the second brigade was in the union line on the brow of the hill. Few of its members had ever seen a battle. Some time before the terrific cannonading commenced in the afternoon, the aids were riding in every direction carrying orders from their superiors. Jones was heard to say several times, "I wish I was a big man that I might ride a horse like these officers." Not long after the shelling opened from a hundred guns on the Union line, preparatory to Pickett's grand charge. The Vermonters were hugging the ground with but a slight breastwork of rails in front of them. The shells were bursting about and around them in every direction. George Burnham, a good deal of a wag, said to Jones, "Don't you wish you were a big man, that you might ride a horse?" "No," says Jones, "I wish to G—d I wan't bigger than a pismire." The total loss in this battle of the brigade was 348, and of the 14th regiment 107.

Mrs. Fred. Douglass.

Speaking of the marrige of Frederick Douglass, the Rochester Democrat says: "Mrs. Douglass is the daughter of Gideon Pitts, of Honeoye, in the town of Richmond, Ontario county, and is a very intelligent lady, of spotless character. Mr. Pitts was an original abolitionist, and a man of the most sterling worth and of large influence in his community. In Honeoye, at an early day, abolition conventions were of frequent occurence, and many of the ablest anti-slavery orators have spoken there, and thus the place was educated not only in anti-slavery ideas, but received an intellectual culture of a high order as well, which has rendered it not only intelligent, but has also freed it from many of the prejudices of caste. It was in such a community and amid such influences that Mrs. Douglass was educated, and it is not surprising that she has the courage of her opinions."

Personal Matters.

Stephen A. Douglas, Jr. is in Florida visiting his uncle, Judge Thomas Settle, at whose home in Rockingham county, North Carolina, he lived for much of the time during several years following the war in company with his brother, Robert M. Douglas, now United States marshal for that district. Stephen was then studying law, and in 1869, when he was only nineteen, he was made a member of Govenor Holden's staff and appointed brigadier general of militia during the campaign against the Kuklux Klan. In person, he is stout, and he is popular as a public speaker.

A physician in Brentwood, Tenn., bearing the frigid name of Jack Frost has sued Mr. James Knox Polk Hill and his wife for $20,000 damages, the latter for alleged breach of promise of marriage and the former for breach of confidence in effecting his own marriage with the co-defendant, who at the time was a widow. Frost alleges that he commissioned Hill as his best man to bring the widow down to Nashville to marry him, and supplied him with a horse and buggy for the purpose, and, moreover, fitted him out with a new hat for the journey, and gave him a good dinner before he started, and that Hill then basely married the woman himself.

Isaac Maddy, aged thirty-one, was buried at Middletown, Missouri, the other day. The cause of his death was Addison's disease, so rare that but few instances of the same are on record. Five months since he began to turn black, and became as dark as any negro of that peculiar color. The change was the wonder of the community and the puzzle of physicians, until one better versed than the others pronounced it Addison's disease. The last known case was a lad at Greenville, Ohio, and it attracted the attention of the entire western medical fraternity. Mr. Maddy had been frequently examined by physicians, who were keenly disappointed when he faded and died, and no post mortem was allowed to be held. Mr. Maddy was a highly respected citizen of Middletown.

The average age of French generals is under forty-five; of English, over sixty-five. The average age of American generals depends a good deal on whether they are breathing the health-giving air of the West fighting Indians, or languishing in the malarial "Tom and Jerry" of Washington.

The Grants in Clover.

New York Letter in the Hartford Times.

I see, by the way, that one of General Grant's sons, Ulysses, Jr., has been getting a $150,000 house. The one the head of the family occupies cost $110,000. Soon after Jesse Grant married the daughter of Ex-Senator Chaffee he received his father-in-law's house, worth about $75,000. Whether Fred Grant has a fine house of his own or not, I can't at the moment say. But the Grants have certainly done well in New York. No other family has done as well in so short a time. Both financially and socially they are very near the top. Two-thirds of the social leaders think it a very great honor to have any of the Grants at a dinner or a reception, and possibly it is. Anyway, the lustre of the name goes very far.

There are a few particularly select circles, however, to which these excellent people have not yet been admitted, circles which regard them in the light of parvenus, and probably will not open to them till they are a generation older. These circles—quite limited—have more capital in blood than in money and examine all new-comers with a microscope.

Land Owner's in England.

The following fresh statistics in regard to the ownership of land in Great Britain will prove interesting reading: Twenty-eight dukes in the United Kingdom possess 158 separate estates, comprising nearly 4,000,000 acres. The other members of the peerage, 497 in number, holding 1,485 separate estates, embracing about 10,000,000 acres. Of 33,000,000 acres in England and Wales, more than 17,000,000 are owned by a body of men which possibly does not exceed 4,500. According to Hon. George Brodrick, warden of Morton College, Oxford, nearly half the enclosed land of England and Wales is owned by about 2,220 persons. The largest landed proprietor amongst the peers is the Duke of Southerland, who owns more than 1,000,000 acres. His rent-roll, however, is not so large as that of some peers with much less property, his income from land amounting to only $656,875, while that of the Marquis of Bute, who owns only 1 6,000 acres, is considerably more than $1,000,000. The duke of Buccleuch comes second to the Duke of Sutherland in number of acres and second to the Marquis of Bute in size of income. His land comprises 459,550 acres, and his rent-roll is about $1,100,000. The Duke of Northumberland's rent-roll ranks next, being $880,000, and next to him comes the Duke of Devonshire, with about $25,000 less. The Earl of Derby and Earl Fitzwilliam receive rents amounting annually to about $700,000. Altogether, there are ten peers who each receive over $500,000 a year from land.

A Life of Adventure.

The English General Gordon, whose achievements in China and Soudan have won a durable place in history, has led a life full of adventure and stirring incidents. At Woolwich, where he was entered for the royal engineers, he was rebuked for incompetence and told he would never make an officer. He resented this by tearing his epaulets from his shoulders and throwing them at his superior's feet. He obtained a commission and shortly after distinguished himself in the Crimean war. In the great Tarping rebellion in China Gordon assumed command of the emperor's forces and won every battle. Always foremost in a charge, Gordon carried no weapon, having only a cane which he used to direct the movements of his troops. This cane the Chinese believed was a magic wand, and this idea was of immense service. In 1874 he was engaged by the khedive to deal with the Soudan difficulties. His five years, work in this country put an end to the slave traffic and paved the way for the emancipation of the Soudan slaves in 1880.

Some of the Salaried Men.

The highest fixed salary drawn by Federal servants on duty in this country, excluding the President, is $13,000. This is paid to the General of the Army and the Admiral of the Navy. The Lieutenant-General of the Army gets $11,000. Vice-Admiral of the Navy $9,000. The major-Generals get $7,501 and the Brigadier Generals $5,500. It is curious to note that the Collector of the Port in New York receives $12,000—a larger salary than is drawn by his superior in Washington, the Secretary of the Treasury. The Secretary of the Senate gets more than a Senator. He draws $6,000 yearly, while the Senators get only $5,000 apiece. The official stenographers of the house, whose duties are more difficult and arduous than those of the average member, recieve the same salaries as Representatives, but they are required to employ their own assistants, and therefor do not net over $3,500 per year

John Barleycorn's Victims.

George H. Butter. who has been there say there are several clergymen of various denominations in the Inebriates' Home at Fort Hamilton, a village on New York bay. Their craving for liquor is as great as that of anyone belonging to the meaner professions of medicine, law, journalism and negro minstrelsy When they first go in neither alcohol, bay rum, cologne, Florida water or hop bitters are left within their reach. Any form of bugle paint, which is also aptly called coffin varnish," is snapped at by your true dipsomaniac. The Home is more like a hotel than an asylum. The prices range from $14 to $50 a week for pay patients, the larger sum securing a suite of rooms and a private table. Merchants, artists, lawyers, doctors and literary men meet in the billiard and drawing rooms, or stroll about the shaded grounds chatting over their mixed experiences and consulting how to escape the yoke of John Barleycorn.

Personal Sketches of American Writers.

Harper's Bazar gossips as follows about certain well-known American writers: Miss Blanche Willis Howard is reported to be a magnificent blonde of generous proportions, with hazel eyes. Miss Phelps is tall, dark-haired, with long features, facile mouth, and sympathetic deep blue eyes. Nora Perry has a petite and finely modeled figure, clear gray eyes, and luxuriant gold-colored hair. Miss Alcott is very tall and stately, with thick dark hair, bluish-gray eyes and strong features. Mrs. Burnett is of medium height, and inclining to embonpoint. Her hair is a reddish gold, her frame large, and her face lighting up in conversation. Dr. Howells is short and rotund, dark and handsome, with an iron gray mustache and careless dark hair. Mr. Aldrich is fair and slender; his expression is fastidious, his profile fine; his mustache is blonde, with waxed ends. Henry James is of medium height and stout, with dark brown eyes and ruddy complexion; he is slightly bald, and resembles the Prince of Wales. Julian Hawthorne is tall, and large, hazel-eyed and handsome, with some slight resemblance to his father. John Boyle O'Reilly is very dark, eagle-eyed, with finely-cut fortures.

HOUSE, FARM AND GARDEN.

Farming Paragraphs.

It takes 250 bushels of potatoes to make a ton of starch.

Dr. B. G. Northrup, Clinton, Conn., has aided in organizing nearly 200 associations for village improvement.

A Kensington milk-dealer was lately compelled by English justice to pay $25 for extending his stock with 30 per cent. of water.

Strawberries grown in the open air have appeared in the Savannah, (Ga.) markets.

Some one has said that thorough tilling of the ground is equivalent to moving it 150 miles further south.

Fowls that can have the sun a few hours each day, with plenty of food, clean water and a dry dust bath, will often continue to lay through the winter; and as an egg at that time is equal in value to three in summer, will give their owner a much larger annual profit, while the additional care barely appreciable.

A Prairie Farmer correspondent reports a conversation overheard on the cars between two well-known Illinois agriculturists—Mr. S. G. Minkler, of Oswego, and Mr. A. R. Whitney, of Franklin Grove—in reference to the best time to cut timber: "Minkler would rather have one post from a tree cut down in August than four from the same tree felled at any other time of year.' 'So would I,' echoed Whitney. 'I have ladder-rounds from soft maples cut in August, 1863, that have been in use ever since, and none of them have broken. I have rounds in ladders made from wood cut two years ago, in May, and half of them are already broken. For any use about the farm I want my timber from trees cut in August.' Minkler said: 'If I could not cut my trees in August I would take time to girdle them then, and cut them at leisure. This I mean especially of all soft-wooded trees.'"

Hints to Housekeepers.

Nitric acid applied to warts will remove them.

Sealing wax is becoming popular with those who send out dainty social notes.

Loosen screws and nuts by pouring on the thread a little kerosene.

The Rats.—If Cayenne pepper is sprinkled plentifully in the resort of rats, they will resent the inhospitable treatment and will retire from the premises.

To polish windows or mirrors, simply breathe on them and then rub lightly with soft newspaper.

Flannels that have become yellow may be restored to whiteness by soaking them in a solution of soap, ammonia and water. Wash them in clean water.

Loosen ground glass stoppers by wrapping around the neck of the bottle a thick rag wet with hot water. Remove the stopper before the heat reaches and expands it.

Flour dough sweetened, seasoned with cayenne pepper and baked, if placed within the reach of mice, will clear the house of these rodents.

A dainty pocket case for cards is formed out of a piece of bristol-board four and one-fourth inches long and five inches wide, and pieces of silk and satin the same length and double the width. Fold the board, cover with the satin, and line with the silk, folding in the silken slips for the reception of the cards. Paint or embroider the outer surface.

A very pretty blanket for the baby's carrage is made of blocks about six inches square, of scarlet and white worsted, crocheted in afghan stich: on the scarlet block work some little figure in white. The white block may be ornamented or not, just as you please.

Tooth Powder.—Take one-half ounce of powdered chalk, one-half ounce of cream of tartar, one drachm of powdered myrrh one drachm of orris root, and two drachms of powdered bark. Mix all together and bottle it, keeping it closed.

Grease spots may be may be removed from wall paper by putting clean blotting paper over them and pressing it with a flat-iron.

A Hint as to Beds.—Those who find an excelsior mattress too hard, feathers too warm and a hair mattress too expensive, may make a feather bed very comfortable by laying a piece of straw matting covered with cotton cloth upon it.

Black kid gloves are sometimes a source of annoyance on account of little white streaks at the seams. This trouble may be diminished by coloring a little salad oil with black ink, then rub this over the white place with a feather; dry quickly outside the window.

Cleaning Mirrors.—The best way to clean mirrors, the glass of pictures, &c., is to take a soft sponge, wash it well in clean water, and squeeze it as dry as possible; dip in some spirits of wine, and rub over the glass; then have some powdered blue tied up in a rag, dust it over your glass and rub it lightly and quickly with a soft cloth; afterward finish with silk handkerchief.

To keep tins bright, take a small lump of washing soda, dissolve in water and add a little sand, then rub the tins briskly with it, using newspaper instead of a cloth. Polish off dry with dry newspaper. It is said that there is something in the printer's ink that aids in polishing.

Airy Basket.—Take white cloth, tear in strips about an inch wide, fringe it all but two or three threads in the center, then twist it and lay carefully one side until you get quite a pile of them fringed, then take a piece of wire, join the ends, wind with white cloth then sew your fringed strips in loops, or the first row let hang, and sew loops on the outside, tie a piece of bright ribbon close to the bottom to hold the pieces together. It is very pretty.

Window and Mantel Draperies.

One of the prettiest ways of draping curtains is to have them both long and full, the left one caught up by a loop of cord in the center but the right one caught up much lower down. Above the curtain on the left side is a second drapery or valance, looped back halfway between the top and the cord in the center. The curtains are crossed at the top so that the one that is hung on the right side falls on the left and vice versa. The effect of this arrangement is exceedingly good, but it is only possible in doorways or windows which have sufficient height and not too much breadth for the crossed curtains. Mirrors and chimney pieces are draped in a similar manner, and without crossing the curtains at the top. A deep valance falls from the mantel shelf and is draped in irregular fashion that taste and fancy may dictate. Light Indian and Chinese silks are frequently employed with good effect for draping the large mirrors which are no longer fashionable but cannot easily be taken down.

Courtesy.—William Wirt's letter to his daughter on the "small, sweet courtesies of life," contains a passage from which a deal of happiness might be learned: "I want to tell you a secret. The way to make yourself pleasing to others, is to show that you care for them. The world is like the miller at Mansfield, 'who cared for nobody' no, not he, because nobody cared for him. And the whole world will serve you so if you give them the same cause. Let every one, therefore, see that you do care for them, by showing them what Sterne so happily calls "the small, sweet courtesies," in which there is no parade; whose voice is to still, to ease; and which manifest themselves by tender and affectionate looks, and little kind acts of attention, giving others the preference in every little enjoyment at the table, in the field, walking, sitting, or standing."

Free and Easy Manners.

When girls assume a swaggering manner upon the street, use coarse expressions, and greet each other with a rough "Hello!" they cannot expect much deference from their male friends. A lady's manner always controls that of a gentleman; and if she does not respect herself he will not respect her. When boys and girls, young men and maidens, are allowed to fall into the absurdities of low, foolish, meaningless, talk, it seems to dwarf them intellectually; they can find nothing of interest or importance to say, and therefore make up for sense by filling every sentence with needless exclamations, exaggerations, or misused adjectives. It requires much patience to be compelled to listen to half a dozen folks and hear the strange inappropriate use of language. They will assure each other that it is "awful" warm, or the concert "awful" nice; the sermon "horrid" dull; a young lady is "awful pretty," but her dress "horrid ugly;" the teacher "horrid strict;" such a young gentleman who called had an "awful swell" team of fast horses. If young people could hear themselves as others near them, it might result in their reformation.—Home Circle.

Chief Points of Good Farming.

From the Aurora Cultivator.

A young farmer desires us to name the three great essentials of good farming in tillage, that by aiming at these he may be sure of success. In answer to his request it may be stated that there are more than three, any one of which being omitted there would be partial or entire failure; but perhaps the three most important of all would be—first, thorough underdraining; secondly, thorough cultivation, and thirdly, proper rotation. Nearly as important as any of these are the timely performance of the work of the season, and the use of manure or fertilizers. Taking them in the order in which we have named them—

1. Underdraining, on most soils, is indispensable. The only exception is on land which, having a porous subsoil, allows all surplus water from rains to sink away at once, leaving only what water the land will hold like a sponge. If superabundant water remains in the subsoil several days (which is easily known by observing how long it is held in post-holes or other small excavations) draining is required. Well drained land admits of cultivation early in spring, almost as soon as the frost disappears from it; undrained and water-soaked, it may be necessary to wait two or three weeks, or even longer; drained soil is warmed at once by sunshine; undrained is kept cold a long time in evaporating the water; drained soil becomes porous, admits air, and allows the manure to act at once on the growing plants; undrained excludes air from the soil, and the fertilizers remain locked under water and are of little or no use. Draining lengthens the season by allowing the working of the soil weeks sooner than if water-soaked. As a general rule, thorough tile-draining pays for its entire cost in three years in the increased crops, and sometimes in two years. Much land, supposed to be dry enough, is loaded with surplus water in spring a foot or two down when dry on top. This condition may be seen by digging holes in spring two or three feet deep, and observing how long water remains in them before evaporating or slowly soaking away.

2. A more common deficiency is a want of thorough pulverization. The fine roots of the plants cannot properly obtain food from hard clods and lumps. Finely reduced soils held moisture like a sponge, give it off as needed, and prevent drouth. Though mellowing of the soil has, in some instances, nearly doubled the wheat crop, and is especially useful for clay soils. A correspondent of the Country Gentleman stated some two years ago, as the result of many experiments, that one dollar in extra work with good pulverizing tools, added from five to ten bushels per acre to the wheat crop. Root crops have been doubled by reducing hard soils to fine powder in connection with the applied manure. One of the greatest and most important results of thorough culture is the prevention of the growth of weeds, and in giving clean and handsome fields, with large crops.

3. Rotation has the one great advantage of promoting success without additional expense. It consists in the exercise of the thought derived from experience. A proper succession of crops, with other essentials, gives heavy returns in all; while repetition of the same, or improper succession, tends to exhaustion or failure. A good, well-devised rotation tends largely to the exclusion of perennial as well as annual weeds.

These three points are indispensable. So is the use of manure, and hence the importance of saving and applying properly all that can be made. Waste by washing is to be avoided, and waste by applying and turning under in large lumps. Here the necessity of pulverization comes in. The timely performance of work is all-essential; a poor crop in a dry season, the growth of weeds, the waste or ripening products, and a general derangement of the whole machine may result from delay.

The preceding remarks apply to tillage.

The Second Empires.

Archibald Forbes writes in English Magazine: Perhaps in all history there is no episode so barren of touches of nature as was the second empire. From first to last it was a mere scaffolding of meretricious artificiality. There was the sham Cæsar, a flaccid person with a knack of uttering obscurities conveying a vague flavor of ominousness at which the nations pricked their sensitive ears. The inner life of the empire was a strange mixture of rottenness and gimcrackery. What a court! The atmosphere of Compiegne had a confused aroma of bastardy, the demi-monde, the bourse, bogus nobility, journalism in the degradation of prostitution, militaryism, half bravo, half gallant; of intrigue, of dissoluteness, of insincerity, of ghastly hollowness. It is among the most humiliating problems of modern times how long this nasty, gaudy caricature of empire was able to impose on the world. It is a poor consolation for the world's long self delusion that when the wind-bag was once resolutely pricked it should have collapsed with such headlong swiftness.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

The excess of the value of exports from the United States over imports of merchandise for the month ended December 31, 1883, was $21,593,142; for the six months ended December 31, 1883, the excess was $61,988,665, and for the twelve months ended December 31, 1883, $108,071,684.

Henry Villard has written a touching letter to the Chamber of Commerce of St. Paul in response to an official expression of high personal application and of sympathy in his misfortunes. The grateful act of the Chamber was fully appreciated. It was an instance, somewhat rare, of bending sympathetically over a prostrate man, instead of kicking him. It pays to do such things in the long run—both in this world and in the world to come.

Beecher was charged in a newspaper with visiting Mrs. Langtrys's performance, but he pleads an alibi, that he was in Boston at the time stated, and suggests that he has a double who makes him trouble, and wants some one to "catch him, examine him in theology and make him preach, and so detect the rascal." Beecher does not go so far as to intimate that his "double" got him into "his great sorrow," as he calls it—the Tilton scandal.

A physician writes: "Water, to produce its medicinal effects, should be taken hot, not simply warm. It should be from 110 to 150 degrees Fahrenheit, or as hot as tea or coffee when first poured out. It should then be sipped slowly, so as not to distend the stomach. It should be taken an hour or so before each meal, and half an hour before retiring. About one-half pint should be taken at each time, making one quart during the twenty-four hours. It may be taken clear, or a little lemon juice or aromatic spirits or ginger or sage may be added."

Prof. Thompson, of Glasgow, says the magnetic pole is now more than a thousand miles west of the geographical pole. In 1657 the position of the needle showed the position of the magnetic pole to be due north. It had been eastward before that; it then began to point westward, and this westward variation continued to increase until 1816, when the maximum was attained; it has since steadily diminished, and in 1976 it will again point to the true north. The present whereabouts of the giddy thing is Boothia Felix.

Secretary Folzer, in his ardor directing the rupervising inspector of steam vessels to examine Mrs. Mary A. Miller of New Orleans, as to her qualifications as master of a steamboat, he says he knows of no reason why a woman, if skilled, honest and intelligent, hardy and prudent has not as good a right to command a steam vessel and navigate it as a man if she wants to. Woman having been put on God's footstool by the Great Giver of all good things, has a right to earn her bread in any honest way she may elect, and no man has the right to say her nay, no matter whether she worcs in skirts or breeches.

Govenor Bourne of Rhode Island, tells the people of this little State some plain truths about the growth of the divorce scandal. It seems that the ratio of divorces to marriages is constantly increasing, and already has reached the proportion of one divorce to nine and seven-tenths marriages. This ratio becomes, as the Governor says, "absolutely startling" when it is considered that probably a third of the population are Roman Catholics and therefore cut off from divorce entirely, since this would make the proportion among the rest of the people as high as one to every six or seven marriages. A large majority of the divorces were granted without opposition, and by collusion between the parties, upon ex-parte depositions. The ease with which the marriage tie is severed in Rhode Island has become so notorious that outsiders often go to the State and stay long enough to obtain the legal "residence" required, in order to procure divorces which they could not hope to get elsewhere.

In the United Staes the growing distance between the extreme of wealth and poverty is very great at all times, but it is never so strongly marked as in periods of commercial distress. While the cities are full of idle mechanics and laborers, and the scarcity of work is followed by low wages and suffering, the balls and parties of the rich are as magnificent as ever, and the sums lavished upon amusements and luxuries of all kinds are enormous. It is a state of affairs impossible to change greatly for the better but which no patriotic citizen can contemplate with pleasure. If there is any time when great wealth should be less ostentatious than another, it is when there is unusual sufferings among the poor and depression. A little more than a year ago, just before Christmas, there was a representation in a shop window of an eastern city at Christmas eve in the parlors of the rich, and in the hovels of the very poor. The contrast was extreme and horrible. Several thoughtful people protested to the proprietor that it was injudicious to harrow the feelings of the unhappy by such a contrast. The result was that one evening the windows were smashed and the representation destroyed by those who were stung to madness by exaggerated representations of life as it is. There is a lesson in this. Those who have wealth can enjoy it—all to themselves if so disposed—but should not flaunt it in the faces of the poor.

THE PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington Gossip.

Gordon E. Cole is mildly favored by Minnesota congressmen for the McCrary shoes.

Senator Morgan introduced a bill providing for the judicial settlement of land grant forfeiture claims.

Pilkington & Co., St. Paul agricultural implement dealers, unfurl the failure flag to the tune of $75,000, with ample assets.

Senator Sabin dined the Minnesota delegation to the river convention and to congress at his residence in Washington on the 6th inst.

The house elections committee finally considered the North Carolina contest of Pool vs. Skinner, and by a vote of 6 against 5 decided to report Skinner entitled to retain the seat.

Democratic national executive committee will meet at Washington on the 22d inst., for the purpose of calling a national convention. The claims of rival cities are already being discussed.

Inspector Thomas, of the postoffice department, has been ordered to place the postmaster at Abeline, Tex., under arrest. A defalcation of $15,000 has been discovered in his accounts.

The commissioner of the general land office during the past week canceled forty-six fradulent land entries in Colorado, forty-one in Dakota, seven in New Mexico, two in Michigan and one in Minnesota.

Rear Admiral Edward Simpson will be appointed president of the naval advisory board, and Commodore S. R. Franklin superintendent of the naval observatory, upon the retirement of Rear Admiral Edward Shufeldt on the 21st inst.

Speaker Carlisle recently made the first selection under the new system of appointing stenographers, by appointing Andrew Devine stenographer for the committee on expenditures of the department of justice. Devine is one of the efficient stenographers removed by Speaker Keifer.

The president has approved the sentences of dismissal in the cases of First Lieut. William L. Clarke of the Twenty-first infantry, and First Lieut. Joseph F. Cummings of the Third cavalry, tried and convicted of the charge of duplicating pay accounts. An order will be issued from the war department dismissing them from the army.

A committee of fifteen citizens of Dakota appeared before the senate committee on territories to advocate the passage of the bill providing for a constitutional convention for the territory and to oppose the recognition of the recent convention at Sioux Falls, on the ground that it did not fairly represent the people of the whole territory.

Political gossips say that the refusal of the senate to confirm the nomination of T. B. Keogh for the marshal of Western North Carolina and Paul Strobach as marshal of Southern Alabama, is a severe blow of Senator Logan at the Arthur machine in the south, which is preparing to work up an Arthur boom in that latitude with an eye to results at the Chicago convention.

The subcommittee of the privileges and elections committee, appointed to investigate the causes which led to the death of Matthews in Copiah county, Miss., on the 8th inst., held a meeting and decided on their plan of action. They leave Washington on the 12th inst., for Hazelhurst, the county seat of Copiah county, and will decide as to proceedings on arrival. Sessions will be held at New Orleans and Jackson Miss.

The secretary of the treasury has approved the recommendation of Surgeon General Hamilton, that an immediate inspection be made of cities bordering on the Gulf of Mexico and the Carribean sea having commerce with the United States, in order that their actual sanitary condition many be known in advance of the yellow fever season. A medical officer of the marine hospital service, and a revenue marine officer will be detailed for the purpose.

The name of Mr. Green of North Carolina is evidently a misnomer. Under the innocent title of "A bill to encourage the cultivation of fruits" he introduced and induced Speaker Carlisle to refer to the committee on agriculture the following bill: "That it shall be lawful for any one to manufacture the apples, peaches, grapes, plums, berries and other perishable fruits, raised by himself or his tenants into brandy free from any internal revenue or restriction as now existing.

A bill was introduced in the senate by Hale providing for the payment to Lincoln H. Tibbets of Portland, Me., $10,000, in settlement of his claim for loss sustained by him in bringing back to New York in December, 1860, the cargo of the brig "Tornado," of which vessel he was the master, consisting of 8,000 kegs of gunpowder shipped from New York to New Orleans, by which action said cargo was prevented from falling into the hands of the authorities of the seceding states.

Rail and River Notes.

The Wisconsin Central has completed its survey to Stillwater.

The Criminal Callendar.

John McLean of Bismarck has been indicted as principal in the woodworking business.

George Thompson of Brooklyn has spent sixty out of his eighty-four years in Sing Sing prison, on short sentences, and has just been sent there again.

James Graham of New Orleans shot and killed his wife and then cut his own throat. He is believed to have been suffering mental depression from drink.

In Wilcox county, Ala., R. D. Boykin, a prominent attorney and planter, was shot dead by a negro. The murderer said he was hired to do the deed by a man in New Orleans.

A Red Wing paper says C. D. M. Allen, now under arrest at Sioux Falls, was a former resident of Red Wing and who left for parts unknown with about $2,800 of other people's money in 1880.

J. Lindon, aged twenty years, teller of the Hamden (Mass.) Savings bank, has confessed embezzling $5,000. He has been three years in the employ of the bank. He joined a Sunday school last winter.

Burnham Wardell, the well-known prison-reformer of Worcester, Mass., has been sentenced by Judge Rockwell to one year in Dedham jail for libel upon Gen. A. B. R. Sprague, sheriff of Worcester county, uttered in a prison reform lecture.

A gang of five youthful burglars has been discovered in Bridgeport, Conn., their ages ranging from sixteen to twenty years. They achieved twenty-six burglaries, one highway robbery and had plans perfected for extensive counterfeiting and bank burglaries.

Chamberlin Church of Troy, N. Y., is missing. An unfinished examination of books shows $8,000 of funds gone. When Church was reappointed in 1882 his bond was renewed, and the city loses all the amounts defaulted since that date. Church held the office nearly nine years.

At De Kalb, Mo., Columbus Spratt, an eighteen year old boy, shot and killed James Mitchell, after having been worsted by Mitchell in a fist fight. Spratt provoked the fight because Mitchell was a friend and defender of Frank Brown, who murdered Spratt's father five years ago. Spratt gave himself up.

A cowboy named Watson arrived at Montrose, Colo., on horseback. Meeting City Marshal Murphy and Police Judge Edwards, against whom he had a grudge, he began firing a revolver, they returning the fire. Edwards was mortally wounded and Murphy had a ball through his leg, while the cowboy, though badly wounded, made his escape.

At Fairbault, on the 8th, inst., just before the breaking up of the guards' masquerade, James Laird became highly incensed at the attention his wife was receiving from Adam Giles and while the parties were participating in a quadrille, Laird walked over to Giles, drew from his pocket a twenty-two caliber revolver aimed at Giles and fired. The shot passed through his clothing, which was a heavy suit of buckskin, and did not enter his body. Laird then cocked his revolver, but before he could draw a bead on his victim his arm was struck [illegible] He was promptly arrested. [illegible] $1,000 to await the action of the grand jury. Being unable to obtain bail, he was placed in the county jail.

Personal Points.

The latest alleged prospective bridegroom for Ella Wheeler is Mr. Yorke of New York city.

Ex-Senator Christiancy appeared before the Michigan supreme court this week for the first time in years.

Leander Richardson asserts that Lotta will marry the dudesque Cecil Ryne, who was her "leading man" in her last tour in this country for $40 a week.

The Rev. Leonard Woolsey Bacon created a sensation by recently preaching in a Worcester, Mass., Unitarian pulpit, and wearing the white surplice of that denomination.

A colossal bronze statue of Gen. Robert E. Lee has just been completed by a New York manufacturing company, to be placed in the public square in New Orleans, where it will be unveiled on Washington's birthday.

H. M. Knox and Rev. Dr. Breed, of St. Paul, sailed for Europe on the White Star steamer Britannic, recently. They were entertained at dinner in New York by Gen. R. N. McLaren, who is spending the winter in the metropolis with his family.

Frederick Kellogg of Downer's Grove, Ill., a veteran of the Mexican war, has received notice to appear before the surrogate of New York on Feb. 18, to claim an estate of $1,000,000, left him by a deceased brother whom he had not seen for forty-nine years.

The late Henry E. Packer, president of the Lehigh Valley Railway company, bequeathed twenty twenty-thirds of his fortune, estimated at $8,000,000, to his wife during her life, at her decease it to go to Lehigh university, and the other three twenty-thirds to St. Luke's hospital at Wilkesbarre.

Miss Hill, who has caused Sharon's heart to ache, is not less than forty-five years old, with regular features, keen, dark eyes, showing crow's feet at the corners, and a determined mouth. What gives her an appearance of maturity is the loose skin which has settled in slight folds under her chin—a peculiarity that is unknown to youth.

The bronze statute of Gen. Robert E. Lee has just been completed. It represents Gen. Lee as standing with folded arms, his regulation slouch hat set firmly on his head, his coat buttoned snugly about him and his high topped cavalry boots reaching to his knees. The statute, when placed in the public square at New Orleans, will be 111 feet from the ground.

A meeting of the friends of the late Jeromo J. Collins, who perished with De Long's party, was held in the Herald building, New York on the evening of the 8th inst. Some sixty persons being present. Judge Daly presided, and Jerome Brady was chosen as secretary. Resolutions in honor of the memory of Capt. Collins were adopted, and addresses were made upon his character as a journalist and upon his fate as a member of the Jeannette exploring party.

Record of Cassualties.

At Allentown, Pa., while firemen were working on a fire in the factory of Krossmer & Kinchper the walls fell outward, killing five and seriously injuring eight firemen. The names of the dead were: Charles Miller, William Lehr, David Clauss, Mahlon Bitting, John Handsche,

Foreign Flashes.

The Victoria Straw works at Montreal has assigned. Liabilities, $80,000; assets, nominally the same.

The editors in Pama, Majorca, have been condemned to eight years' imprisonment for violation of the press laws.

A solemn mass was celebrated in the Sistine chapel of the Vatican in memory of Pius IX. The pope, cardinals, prelates, diplomats and many foreigners were present. The chapel was crowded. The ceremony was unusually imposing.

The trial of fifty-two members of the Park club, London, charged with gambling in playing baccarat, at the rooms of the club has terminated. The proprietor of the club and its members of the committee were fined 500 pounds each and the players 100 pounds each.

A letter from Gen. Gordon, just made public, says: It is no secret that England has abandoned all intention of guaranteeing Egyptian supremacy over the Soudan. It has decided that the task is too onerous, and will be attended with no corresponding advantages. It will, therefore, allow the people now in rebellion to revert to their old sultans.

Patrick James Smyth, member of parliament for Tiperary, has sent a communication to Dublin papers on "Loyalists and Nationlists," in which he says: "The union is stronger today than it has ever been. All property and culture, and most of the religion of the country are on its side. The socialist movement has practically extinguished nationality.

The transport Poonah at Portsmouth, Eng., has been ordered to prepare to sail forthwith. It will take 500 marines to Saukim. Official advices from Cairo announce the total number of killed near Tokar was 2,250, including ninety-six officers, sixteen of whom were staff officers. Baker Pasha telegraphs that he has at present under his command 3,500 men, one-third of whom are unarmed. It is officially denied that tribes beyond Koroske are in revolt.

A later dispatch says that Baker was led into an ambush by a sheikh who, pretending to be friendly, asserted that the rebels in the vicinity of Tokar numbered less than 4,000 men, many of whom were unarmed, where there were in fact fully 3,000 well-armed men under Sheik Khadir and Osman Bigna awaiting his approach. The success of the rebel stratagem was complete. Baker Pasha lost his entire equipment of guns, camels, stores, arms and camp utensils.

Miscellaneous News Notes.

St. Paul's base ball association is finally organized.

The census of Boston shows 18,303 more females than males.

St. Paul officials say the North western Traffic association is doomed.

Ex-Gov. Fairchild of Wisconsin says American farmers spread over too much ground.

Mrs. White of Macon, Ga., aged fifty years, has eloped with John Rodgers, aged twenty-one.

Perrine & Co., a woolen firm, New York, have assigned. Liabilities, $115,000; actual assets, $22,000.

There was an increase of $25,000,000 in insurance written in Minnesota in 1883 over the previous year.

Anthony Kamm died in the Buffalo, N. Y., poorhouse from too much sleep, claiming the Lord ordered him to sleep.

The Astor library has a fund $1,360,288, according to the annual report just made, and 208,429 books exclusive of pamphlets.

Mr. Edward McPherson has informed Chairman Hawley that he will accept the secretaryship of the repblican congressional commitee.

George F. Miles has brought suit to recover $10,000 damages from the city of Winona for damages received because of a defective sidewalk.

The civil rights bill of the Ohio legislature has become a law. It is the same as declared unconstitutional by the United States supreme court.

Charles Palmer, a baggageman on the Pittsburg & Fort Wayne railway, has received $25,000 for injuries resulting from a collision of two trains.

Augustus Hall, sole surviving partner of the firm of F. E. Jaeger & Co., crockery dealers, Chicago, has assigned. Liabilities, $68,000; assetts, $63,000.

Business failures of the past week reported to R. G. Dunn & Co. number in the United States, 232, and Canada, 46. Total 278; previous week, 317.

Paymaster Wasson, now in the Kansas penitentiary, will be released by order of the president. He will test the finding of the court martial by which he was imprisoned.

James A. Grinstead, of the late private banking firm of Grinstead & Bradbury, Louisville, Ky., has assigned. Assets, $50,000 to $60,000; liabilities, unknown, but supposed to exceed the assets.

Mrs. Hardy of England, on the advice of a clairvoyant, came to St. Paul in search of her lost daughter, only to learn that she had committed suicide at home. The mother is now destitute at Milwaukee.

Bradstreet's March book will show an increase of 750 names in Minnesota for the three months covered, and of these 150 are residents of St. Paul. During this time several new postoffices have been opened in this state.

Sullivan was hissed at San Francisco because he [illegible] Taylor, and showed his ability to knock out the king's English, as follows: "Them that hisses is loafers. I am a gentleman, I will slap the jaw of any loafer who says he hissed."

William O. Denes, member of the firm of Hill, Nall & Co., manufacturers of stoves heating, etc., applied to the circuit court, St. Louis, for dissolution of partnership and the appointment of a receiver, and the court appointed Archon N. Craig receiver, with bond of $100,000.

swore to an alibi. It is now proposed to sue these witnesses for perjury.

The new ticket for the workingmen, after repeated conferences at the national headquarters, has finally been completed, and is: for president, Gen. Benjamin F. Butler of Massachusetts; for vice president, Carter H. Harrison of Illinois. It is understood that the greenback paper there, Butler's organ, will soon hoist this ticket.

Articles of incorporation of the St. Paul Base Ball association were filed in the register of deeds' office. They set forth that the object of the association is to maintain and operate a public park in St. Paul, in which shall be played the game of base ball and other games. The articles bind the association for ten years. The capital stock is $10,000, divided into 400 shares of $25 each, and the highest indebtedness allowed is $2,500.

Edwin Chapman, president of the Rochester Manufacturing company, writes from Portland, Ore., that a gold mine in which he is largly interested, near that place, has struck a thick bed of mineral in paying quantities. Mr. Chapman's house, with its contents was demolished in the August cyclone, his mother was killed, his wife is still confined to her bed from the effect of her injuries, and his machine shops were laid flat on the ground. He writes that he has struck a turning point in his luck, which of late has seemed to be against him.

A Horrible Sensation.

A sensation has been created at Dayton, O., by the discovery of the fact that Miss Hockwalt, a young woman of high social connections, who was supposed died suddenly Jan. 20, was buried alive. The horrible truth was discovered a few days ago, and since then it has been the talk of the city. It is stated that when the coffin was opened it was discovered that the supposed inanimate body had turned upon its right side. The hair of the head had been torn out in handfuls and the fingers had been bitten from the bones. The body was reinterred and efforts made to conceal the case, but there are those who state that they saw the body and know the truth of the facts narrated.

A Desperate Minnesota Lunatic.

Brainerd, Special Telegram.—A messenger, just arrived from Nicholson for a surgeon, reports a fatal shooting affair at Ami Gould's ranch the 5th inst. A lumberman in Gould's employ loaded a shot gun after dinner and meeting Miss Minnie Loche, the sister of Gould's wife, deliberately shot her in the left side, breaking her left arm. He then started down the road and meeting Gould and a hired man with a load of hay, fired two shots at them without effect, they having covered themselves in the hay. After passing them he reloaded the gun and shot himself in the head, blowing his brains out and of course producing instant death. No cause is assigned by the messenger, who is unable to give the suicide's name, but says he was insane.

A Large Defalcation.

Troy, N. Y., Special—Henry S. Church, for nearly six years chamberlain of this city, disappeared on the 8th, leaving ostensibly for Springfield, Mass., on business. It was ascertained he was a defaulter, and an examination of his books shows a defaculation of $77,600, and it will poobably be much larger. A warrant has been issued, and a reward of $2,000 offered for his arrest. It is thought that Church lost much of the money in stocks, hoping to retrieve losses sustained in business. He took $8,500 of the city's money with him, and is supposed to have left the country. Mr. Church gave a bond for $50,000 when appointed, but did renew it when nominated for a second term. It is claimed, therefore, that the sureties are only liable for the amount of defaculation during his first term. Mr. Church was also a water commissioner. The common council confirmed H. Hall to succeed Mr. Church.

A Bad Newspaper Man.

Rockford, Ill., Special: The papers in the divorce suit of Laurie Porter vs. Robert P. Porter are now on file. The order of the court gives Mrs. Porter $10,200 and the custody of her two children. The entire sum has been paid over to Mrs. Porter and she is free once more and handsomely provided for. The public think the sum paid was none too large. The bill only alleges desertion, this being done, it is said, to save the children mortification when they grow up. An evening paper says: "It is generally believed that another woman was at the bottom of the trouble, and that while Porter lived in Chicago and wrote for the Inter-Ocean he left his broken-hearted wife for many long hours and spent the time with a brilliant literary woman. Mrs. Porter finally took her two children and came back to her father's home. It is reported that the literary woman followed him to Washington, and some say to Europe."

Dakotians in Washington.

At a meeting held on the 8th of Dakotians interested in the opening up of the great Sioux Indian reservation a committee consisting of Judge C. G. Moody, J. H. King, Barney Caulfield, A. G. Kellum, and Register Luse of Deadwood were appointed a committee to visit Senator Dawes, chairman of the Indian committee sent out last summer; Mr. Holman, chairman of the sub-committee on Indian appropriations; Secretary of the Interior Teller and Commissioner of Indian Affairs Price, with a view of securing concert of action. They have already visited Senator Dawes, who favors opening the reservation, but, at the instance of certain missionary societies, wants an extra appropriation for the benefit of the Indians in an educational way. This proposition is opposed by Mr. Holman, who favors the original agreement of last year. Secretary Teller and Commissioner Price are already committed in favor of the treaty, and it is very likely that if this cannot be concluded nothing can be done this congress.

The Starving Mille Lacs.

A communication written by Gov. Hubbard to Maj. C. C. Luce, Indian agent at White Earth, has been received at the interior department setting forth the deplorable condition of the Mille Lacs Indians. Gov Hubbard says: Information given me by ex-Senator Simmond of Little Falls, Minn., Joseph Roberts of St. Paul, and others regarding the condition of Indians at Mille Lacs leads me to request you to visit them and personally learn the truth about the situation, which I am led to believe is likely to become fatal to them and disgraceful to the government unless timely help be afforded them. Many of them are reported to be in a state of utter destitution. Their rice crop was a failure. Their act of violence in the destruction of the dam of the Pam river was a result of the anxiety and desperation which that failure caused them. They can make no sales of their hay because no loggers are going into the woods there. They have been unable to supply themselves even with deer meat because of the lack of snow. I am informed they have not received their annuities.

Gen. Sherman's Retirement.

Washington, Feb. 8.—The president to-day issued the following order, announcing the retirement of Gen. Sherman:

Gen. William T. Sherman, general of the army, having this day reached the age of sixty-four years, is, in accordance with law, placed upon the retired list of the army without the restriction of pay and allowances. The announcement of the severance from the command of the army of one who has been so many years its distinguished chief, can but awaken in the minds, not only of the army, but of the people of the United States, mingled emotions of regret and gratitude; regret at the withdrawal from active military service of an officer whose lofty sense of duty has been a model for all soldiers since he first entered the army in July, 1840, and gratitude, freshly awakened, for the services of incalculable value rendered by him in the war for the Union which his great military genius and daring did so much to end. The president deems this a fitting occasion to give expression in this manner to the gratitude felt toward Gen. Sherman by his fellow citizens, and to the hope that Providence may grant him many years of health and happiness in the relief from the active duties of his profession.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

Tuesday, February 5.

SENATE.—Some dissatisfaction has prevailed for sometime among senators in both parties with committee assignments which in pursuance of caucus agreement of both parties was settled by the appointment on additional committees under the new rule and the arrangement of some of the old committees.

On Additional Accommodation for the Library—Bayard, Morrill, Miller (Cala.) added, and Dolph retired.

Agricultural and Forestry—Sawyer and Gibson added.

Commerce—Dolph, Gorman and Slater added; Farley relieved.

Manufacturers—Pike and Butler added.

Mines and Mining—Bowen advanced to the chairmanship and Terry, Cullom, Jones (Fla.) added.

Woman Suffrage—Cockrell added and made chairman; Jones (Fla.) retired.

Claims—Fair added and Gibson retired.

The following have been named of members of the two new committees created under the new code of senate rules:

Expenditures of Public Moneys—Wilson, Harrison, Plumb, Platt, Beck, George and Kenna.

Fish and Fisheries—Lapham, Sewell, Dawes, Palmer, Morgan, Groome, Farley.

HOUSE.—The senate amendments to the tobacco bill was concurred in. A solution authorizing the committee on expenditures of the interior department to go to Hot Springs creek and investigate work thereon was rejected. The bill for the election of territorial governors and senators by popular vote was reported adversely. The bill to exterminate pleuro-pneumonia and create a bureau of animal industry was debated.

Wednesday, February 6.

SENATE.—The bill for the suppression and prevention of disease among domestic animals was reported favorably. Bills were introduced increasing the efficiency of the army and idemnifying Iowa under various acts relating to swamp and overflowed lands.

HOUSE.—Bills were introduced authorizing the purchase of snug harbors for disabled seamen, and for the establishment of a branch soldier's home in a western state. After the presentation of several resolutions of inquiry, the house passed to the consideration of the pleuro-pneumonia bill, and strong opposition to the measure was shown its opponents arguing from the state rights standpoint.

Thursday, February 7.

SENATE.—A mild sensation was created in the senate by Mr. Beck, who introduced a resolution directing the committee on civil service to investigate and report upon the discharge by the sergeant-at-arms of a colored employe named Dudley, who had been he said, a soldier in the war, and an efficient employe. Mr. Morrill attempted to bring up his bill to provide a building for the congressional library which brought down upon him a storm of objections. Mr. Morrill asked unanimous consent to make a few remarks upon the bill and then let the senate fix a day for its consideration. This was granted, and Mr. Morrill proceeded to read a carefully prepared argument in favor of the measure which occupied about forty minutes, during which time Senator Anthony fell asleep twice and the other senators read the morning papers and attended to their correspondence.

The following nominations were sent to the senate by the president. Consuls, Robert J. Stevens, Victoria, B. C.; Eugene O. Fechet, Michigan, Pasdel Porto; Philip Carroll, Palermy; Allen Francis, Port Stanley and Thomas, Ont.

HOUSE.—A resolution declaring vacant the positions of committee stenographers and providing another method for their employment was adopted. The rules of the house were considered, and during the debate Weller of Iowa assailed the Republican party and the national banking system, and Mr. Bedford made a reply. An amendment for a committee on woman suffrage was voted down by almost a party vote.

Mr. Wakefield of Minnesota has presented in the house of representatives the petition of 200 citizens of Southern Minnesota, asking congress for a full investigation of the facts in connection with the grant of land made by congress to Minnesota to aid in the construction of the Southern Minnesota railway, and for the forfeiture of so much of the grant as has not been earned in the time limited by law.

Friday, February 8.

SENATE.—A resolution was offered for a joint committee to investigate removals of employes of the two houses, and the reasons therefor. A bill for the relief of the American merchant, marine was reported from the committee on commerce. Bills were introduced creating a commission to investigate and report on the progress made by the colored people since 1865; and dividing Minnesota into two judicial districts. (Mr. Sabin). Debate ensued on the Greely relief bill, Mr. Ingalls sharply criticising the official action of the secretary of the navy in the premises, and Mr. Hale defending the secretary. The Mexican land grant titles bill passed. Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.—Reports were submitted in the contested election cases of Manning vs. Chalmers, Mississippi; and Garrison, vs. Mayo, Virginia. In the first case neither claimant is awarded the seat, and in the second the contested is favored. The report of the committee on rules was discussed and adopted. The naval appropriation bill was reported. A bill was introduced appropriating $10,000,000 annually for the common schools of the country. The bill providing for the muster and pay of certain officers and men of the volunteer service passed. A committee to investigate the Keifer-Boynton charges was announced. A joint resolution was presented appropriating $100,000 for sufferers from the floods in Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia. Adjourned till the 11th inst.

A Startling Mining Episode.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Special: The borough of Hazelton, in the lower part of this county, a city of 8,000 inhabitants, was thrown into a fearful state of excitement by the caving in of an entire square in the central part of the borough. The drop was about three feet, caused by the giving way of the timbers in the Sugar Loaf colliery underneath. Three of four houses including a hotel, were entirely wrecked, while numbers of others were more or less injured. The residence of Master Mechanic Clark, of the Lehigh Valley railroad shops, was utterly demolished. Fortunately, no lives were sacrificed nor anybody injured. It is reported that grave apprehensions exist in Hazelton concerning further settling of the surface. This is the first time the town is known to have suffered from a cavein directly in its business center.

Rewarding a Brave Man.

The Boston Post Publishing company has transmitted to Lieut. Rhodes, of the United States revenue cutter Dexter, a check for $2,053, the amount raised as a testimonial to his bravery in rescuing passengers from the wrecked City of Columbus. In accepting the gift Lieut. Rhodes suggests that he be allowed to distribute the fund among his brother officers and crew. The request was acceded to by the Post.

Ex-Judge Bleckley, of Georgia, lives alone in a little cabin on Screamer Mountain, in Rabun county, Georgia. Now and then a shepherd looking for lost sheep calls on him, and occasionally the Judge runs down to Atlanta. "I have the best of companions," he said the other day. "I have thirteen volumes of Herbert Spencer, three volumes of Gibbon's 'Rome' and nine volumes of Thoreau. I read Spencer when I want work, Gibbon when I want rest and Thoreau when I want recreation." Ill-health prompts the Judge to seek mountain air.

Ferdinand Wachtel, now singing tenor at Leipzig, is said to have provoked the bitter jealousy of his father. The latter, Theodore Wachtel, was a married man, driving a droschke, in Hamburg, when he discovered his talent. After his operatic successes he left his wife, or perhaps she left him, their two children going with their mother. One of those children is the tenor of Leipzig. The great singer, now the head of a second family lives in Berlin.

LOUISA M. ALCOTT.

Her First Story and Her First Five Dollars.

Mrs. Moulton, in a newly-published work on notable women, thus writes of Louise Alcott:

"Miss Alcott's first full grown romantic story was printed in "Gleason's Pictorial,' and for this she received five dollars. Ah, who of us scribes does not remember the pride and pleasure with which we received our first five dollars earned by literature; and why is a beginner's recompense always five dollars, no more, no less? This first published story appeared in 1851, when Miss Alcott was nineteen years of age. The next year she sent to the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette 'The Rival Prima Donnas,' which was accepted, and munificently, as it then seemed rewarded with ten dollars and a request for more. Nor was this all; for Miss Alcott herself dramatized the tale, and it was accepted by Mr. Thomas Barry, the manager of the Boston theatre. The play was never really upon the stage, owing to a disagreement about the distribution of the parts between Mrs. Barrow and Mrs. John Wood, then rival actress at 'The Boston.' In spite of this mischance, its author considered it a transcendent success; since for its sake, a free pass was given her, and she went to the theater forty times that winter. Think of the unmitigated rapture of those forty evenings to a very stage struck young lady!

"So strong, indeed, was Miss Alcott's passion at that time for acting that she made an engagement to appear upon the stage herself as Widow Pottle in 'The Jacobite,' and was anxiously awaiting for the night to be fixed when the friendly manager broke his leg, and in consequence his contract, and thus came to an untimely end the young girl's dream of dramatic glory.

"A farce, of her composition, was actually put upon the stage, and she tells me that she well remembers the wild beating of her heart as she sat on this glorious occasion in a stage box, holding an enormous bouquet, presented by a friend as stage struck as herself, and saw Mr. W. H. Smith, Josie Orton and Mr. Le Moine enact "Nat Bachelor's Pleasure Trip" for the benefit of Mrs. Smith."

"The Rival Prima Donnas' afforded Miss Alcott another glimpse of glory, which she herself described as follows:

"One of the memorial moments of my life is that in which, as I trudged to school on a wintry day, my eyes fell upon a large yellow poster with these delicious words:

"Bertha a new tale by the author of "The Rival Prima Donnas will appear in the Saturday Evening Gazette.

"I was late; it was bitter cold; people jostled me; I was mortally afraid I should be recognized; but there I stood, feasting my eyes on the fascinating poster, and saying proudly to myself, in the words of the great Vincent Crummles, 'This, this is fame!' That day my pupils had an indulgent teacher; for, while they were struggling with their pot-hooks, I was writing immortal works, and when they droned out the multiplication table I was counting out the noble fortune my pen was to earn for me in the dim, delightful future. That afternoon my sisters made a pilgrimage to behold the famous placard, and finding it torn by the wind, boldly stole it, and came home to wave it like a triumphal banner in the bosom of the excited family. The tattered paper still exists, folded away with other relics of those early days, so hard and yet so sweet, when the first small victories were won, and the enthusiasm of youth lent romance to life's drudgery."

Medical Gleanings.

A girl having died of diphtheria, her earings were cleansed in an ordinary way and given to her little sister, who had been purposely kept from contact with the patient during her sickness. In a few days the latter was taken with diphtheria which began in the punctured holes of the ears

In another case, the child had remained in good health while other members of the family were sick with diphtheria. But the child had a slight wound, over which a scab had formed. The scab by some accident was brushed from the wound, the raw surface imbibed the poison, and the child died of the disease.

The rate of mortality among convicts is fifteen per thousand in Maine, Massachusetts and Connecticut, twenty-five in Vermont, and twenty-six in New Hampshire. In Western Pennsylvania it is six; in Eastern, fourteen. In New York it is seven at Sing Sing, twelve at Auburn, and twenty at Clinton. In Wisconsin it is three; in Mississippi, seventy-seven! At the North the difference does not seem due to difference in management. Of course there is a cause, and it should be discovered.

A death from "soothing syrup" having lately occurred in Brooklyn, the coroner's jury recommended a law forbidding the sale of such medicines, unless as prescribed by a physician. We have no doubt that hundreds of deaths have been caused by these medicines. Most of them not so speedily as in this case, so that the cause was not so apparent. These syrups consist mainly of laudanum—the last drug that should be administered blindly to an infant.

A yearly examination of the eyes of two hundred and fifty-four students, from the beginning to the end of their college course, showed that ninety cases of short-sightedness grew to one hundred and twenty during this period and that nearly two-thirds of the cases increased in degree. The facts showed, contrary to previous belief, that the defect may originate in one up at least to the age of twenty. More than one-half of all graduates in this country as well as in Europe are short-sighted.—Youth's Companion.

The passenger rates on some railroads in this country are undoubtedly exhorbitant in some cases, but the average rate for all the lines—$2,33 for one hundred miles—is much less than the average for similar traveling accommodation in Europe, where first-class fare ranges from $2,34 in Norway and Belgium to $7 in Roumania. In Great Britain it is $3,41 to $5; in France $3.88; in Germany and Switzerland $3.11 or more; in Italy $3 50; in Greece $2,82, and in Turkey $5.66.

A leading lithographer of New York says enough money is paid yearly by insurance men, patent medicine dealers, theatrical men and merchants in the lithographic and chromo line to more than twice pay the national debt. It is estimated $250,000 will not pay for the calendars given away by the insurance companies this year, many of which cost as high as 60 cents a piece at wholesale.

MINNESOTA NEWS NOTES.

Articles of incorporation have been filed for the Mississippi Water Power and Boom company at the state capitol with a capital stock of $50,000 and a limit of liability $100,000. The principal place of business is Brainerd. The incorporators are C. F. Kindred, G. G. Hartley, E. R. French, W. H. Bartley, W. E. Seelye, J. M. Nevers, B. F. Hartley, F. B. Thompson, L. E. Lum and C. B. Sleeper, all of Brainerd. Also articles of incorporation of the Western Land company, to deal in lands and to negotiate loans, with headquarters at Fergus Falls and a capital stock of $25,000, with the limit of liabilities of $10,000. The incorporators are James Compton, C. C. Warfield, A. Bradenburg, B. B. Warfield, C. C. Houpt, A. C. Brown and C. C. Clement, all of Fergus Falls. Also articles of the Northwestern Endowment and Legacy association, of Minnesota. The principal place of business is Red Wing and the object the mutual protection and relief of members.

The following schedules of teachers' institutes has been arranged for March: Insaniti, Cambridge, March 10; Lyon, Marshall, March 10; Lyon, Marshall, March 10; Olmstead, Rochester, March 17; Kandiyohi, Wilmar, March 24; Mower, Austin, March 24; Jackson, March 24; Fillmore, Lanesboro, March 31; Hennepin, Excelsior, March 31; Stevens, Morris, March 31.

The state central committee of the Prohibition party has called a convention to meet Feb. 22d in each of the congressional districts, as follows: First district, Dodge Center; Second district, Lake Crystal; Third district, Red Wing; Fourth district, Minneapolis; Fifth district, Fergus Falls. The object of these meetings is to discuss the general condition of the work and to act upon reports of committees on resolutions, on the more thorough organization of towns and counties, and on Prohibition celebrations on the Fourth of July. They will perfect the organization of the districts by the appointment of a central committee, and elect twenty delegates to a state conference, subject to the call of the state committee, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the national convention, to be held in Pittsburg in May. These will be mass meetings of all prohibitionists who favor independent political action.

The Marquis de Mores has purchased the Drake Arctic stores, in St. Paul, to be added to his system of packing houses for dressed meats and cold storage goods. The consideration paid was $25,000. These buildings will be used for keeping meats, principally to supply steaks and cutlets to hotels, etc.

The stockholders of the Bank of Ortonville have decided to increase their capitol stock to $50,000, and merge the same into a national bank. The officers under the new dispensation will be: President Albert Scheffer of St. Paul; vice president, C. K. Orton; cashier C. E. Brooks.

Mrs. Cutts, arrested in Northfield, charged with killing the illegitimate child of her daughter, has been held for trial in $300 bonds.

John L. Erickson, a young man about twenty years of age, was found dead in his bed at his home at Prairie Creek.

L. A. Davis, who attempted suicide in Crookston recently, by shooting himself in the head, is recovering.

One hundred and forty-six deaths out of 415 in Otter Tail county lastyearwere from diphtheria.

The Merchant's and Farmer's National bank of Shakopee with a cash capital of $50,000, was organized in Shakopee, and the following are the directors and officers of the institution: J. B. Conter, president; Mat Derens, Jr., vice president; John M. Shwartz, cashier. Directors, John Jacacknicke of Louisville township; John Theis, Sand Creek; Valentine Zoller, Jacob Spinck, H. H. Kohls, Michael Shwartz, of Shakopee. This bank was remodeled from the German American bank of Shakopee, organized as a private bank July, 1883, with a capital of $25,000.

The residence of E. Rackliff of Maple Lak was destroyed by fire Wednesday, the 6th ins J. H. Past, the only occupant at the time, also burned. His charred remains were fou where sleeping when Mr. Rackliff and left him, a short time previous when they w to spend the evening at a neighbor's.

A petition asking for the appointment of a grain inspector for each county is being prepared for presentation to the governor.

Jeremiah Meacham, an old and respected citizen of Red Wing died on the 7th inst., aged sixty-four years.

P. W. McAllister of Howard Lake has made an assignment, with liabilities of $4,000.

Louis Kriegher, an old and well-known citizen of St. Paul died on the 8th inst., of dropsy.

A postoffice has been established on the north shore of Mille Lacs Lake to be called Mille Lacs, with Mrs. Mary J. Garrison postmistress. The mails are to be brought by special service from Brainard, twenty-two miles distant.

The wife of Herman Ollin of Buffalo went to visit her parents. They would not allow her to return home, and Henry secured her upon a writ of habeas corpus.

Hugh Connelly, sheriff of Dakota county, adds four to Warden Reed's charge at Stillwater as follows: Robert Gray, larceny from the person, three months; Robert Evans, larceny from the person eighteen months; George Clark and Fred Earle, each one year for larceny.

The pay rolls are being made up for the state militia who served during the Stillwater trouble, which will be submitted to the Governor upon his return from the East. The necessary cash will likely be drawn from the national guard fund as this is thought to be the only source from which the money can be obtained. At least $2,000 will be required, and if this amount is drawn from the military fund, the coming summer encampments will be seriously crippled.

At Austin, the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Malrett presented them a fine china tea set, consisting of fifty-six pieces, as well as several other appropriate and valuable tokens of their esteem, on the twentieth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Marlett's wedding.

James McClosky of Grand Meadow died recently aged thirty-five years. He had just returned from Nebraska, where he went for his health. He was formerly deputy sheriff of Mower county.

Mr. Hutchinson's house at Albert Lea, was burned the 8th.

Mr. Edwin Chapman, formerly of Rochester, whose wife was seriously injured in the August cyclone, and another member of his family killed and his property destroyed, writes from the Rogue river country on the Pacific coast. Himself and friend have struck a placer mine which is paying him $100 a day, and he thinks he has good paying ground enough to last fifty years.

A special election has been ordered in Polk county for Tuesday, Feb. 19, to determine the question of bonding the towns in aid of the projected Grand Forks, Crookston & Lake Superior railroad.

The Red Wing Advocate says Lee Hammond, a young man traveling for Mr. Park, has absconded with about [illegible] of his employer's money, having bought too many blue chips while on his collecting tour.

John W. Warner, living [illegible] Earth City, was fatally crushed by a falling tree, dying at the age of sixty-eight years.

It is probable that the remarkable Puetz-McCullough trial in Milwaukee, which ended in a verdict of guilty, will be supplemented by a large number of prosecutions for perjury. In spite of the fact that the prisoners made a confession previous to trial, plenty of witnesses

Richard Campbell, a millionaire paper manufacturer of New York City, committed suicide on board of the steamer Brittanic, which arrived in New York from Queensland on the 4th.

In a suit brought in New York by Bardford Bros., of England, against John Vantradel, a verdict was given against the defendent for $5,507. This suit grew out of defalcation of Edward Kobbe, an employee or agent of Bradford Bros., in New York city, who stole about $65,000 in money and securities and fled to [illegible]

F. M. Overacre, a school principal of Macon, Ill., has been peremptorily dismissed for writing affectionate letters to a large number of girl pupils.

Mrs. Smith went religiously insane in church at Vandalia, Ill., walked up to the pulpit and demanded to be married to the minister. Going home she nearly murdered her daughter as a sacrifice.

Special Meeting of the County Commissioners Feb. 12th 1884.

Full Board present except O. Kretzschmar. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Petition from Higdem T'p. for a bridge across a lake in said town was received and referred to a committee consisting of Sullivan and Bradish. Petition of Nels O. Paulsrud and others for a bridge in town of Hubbard was referred to Sullivan and Bradish. The following resolution was adopted.

Resolved.—That the sum of $300 which has been heretofore appropriated to Garfield T'p for the purpose of building a bridge at Fertile P. O., be and the same is hereby revoked; said T'p having failed to take the necessary steps to build said bridge. Commissioner Nelson presented a report that H. W. Barnes has erected a bridge across the Sand Hill River under Nelson's supervision for the sum of $300 and recommended that an order be issued in Barnes' favor. The report was accepted and auditor directed to issue his warrant for the amount. On Petition of citizens of Garden T'p the sum of $120 was appropriated out of the current school fund for defraying school expenses. Petition of A. Brainard and others for changing the boundaries of school districts was received and a hearing set at the next session of the Board. The Petitition from citizens of Red Lake Falls was presented asking the Board to build a 90 feet span at the Clearwater bridge instead of those now in use was rejected, for the reason that the opinion of the Board it is unwise to expend any more money on said bridge. The Petition for school organization from Emardville T'p, was granted. The Petition for an appropriation for Hammond T'p was received and referred to a committee. The liquor license of V. M. Massey was transferred to N. Higby. Township 148, Range 41 was organized and named "KING," first town meeting to be held at the house of Harrison H. West, on the 4th day of March next, H. S. West, Peter King and B. T. Johnson were appointed judges, and Gunder Solomonson and S. B. Hansen clerks of said election in compliance with the prayer of the petitioners.

Township 149 Range 41 was organized and named "WESTVILLE," first town meeting to be held at the house of A. West, on March 4th 1884, A. West, Ole Andersen and Hans H. Logen, judges, and Ole Peterson and Chris Anderson clerks, of said election.

Township 147 Range 42 was organized and named "WINGER," first town meeting to be held at the house of Ole Groven on March 4th 1884, C. Halversen, Frank Le Maitre and Anders Kittleson judges, and Hammond E. Vold and Ole Groven clerks of said election.

The sum of $23 was appropriated out of the county poor fund for conveying a pauper out of the county. The chairman was authorized to purchase 40 cords of green wood for the county jail. The committee on Mallory bridge reported that the approaches were completed according to plans and specifications, which report was duly accepted. The petition of L. E. White and others for building a bridge in the town of Nesbit was rejected. The report of the Probate Judge was read and accepted. The following applications for abatement of taxes were favorably recommended to the State Auditor, to-wit: J. Jorgenson, personal property tax in Red Lake Falls; E. D. Childs, real estate in Andover tp; Fred Ammer, real estate in town of Reis; R. Anderson, real estate in town of Fisher; Thos. C. Shapleigh, personal property tax, Crookston; Wm. Kistenmacher, personal property tax in city of Crookston; Gunder Krostue, personal property in Fisher; Andy Johnson, personal property in Fisher; W. C. Nash, personal property in East Grand Forks; W. E. McKenzie, personal property in Roxbury; Sohler & Co., personal property in Garfield; J. E. Flint, personal property in Angus; John Ryan, personal property in Huntsville; F. J. Duffy, real estate in East Grand Forks Mary Francken, personal property in East Grand Forks, and Robert Anderson, personal property in East Grand Forks. The following applications for abatement of taxes were laid on the table, to-wit: Julia B. Griggs, Thos. B Welch, C. Matson, Thosten G. Lee, Peter Gilly Sewall P. Norton, Carl Swenson, Francis E. Myers, John Darko, M. E. Kirsch, Jos. Freidsam and W. S. Morse. The contract for building two pile bridges in the Fifth Commissioner District was awarded to C. P. Jones, of Minneapolis, at $1,800 The contract for raising the bridge at East Grand Forks was awarded to C. P. Jones at $1,350. Messrs. Sullivan, Bradish and Brainard were appointed a committee on bridges. Township 140, Range 42, was organized and named "BADG[illegible]" First town meeting to be held at the residence of Hans Carlsen on the 4th day of March, 2884, Hans Carlson, Even [illegible]venson and A. Hanson were appointed judges, and Ole T. Gilbertson and D. Berge clerks of said election.

BILLS ALLOWED.

A Qually	$ 24 00
C P Sloggy	14 57
G W Lewis	2 25
John Ross	16 50
E Dwyer	31 90
H Schwark	29 75
J LeMieux	1 25
L C McNnight	208 47
H E Cooke	90 75
Geo D Barnard & Co	8 20
Wm Williamson	12 00
Frank Iyes	16 00
M R Brown	8 00
James King	6 00
F A Duggan	6 00
Pioneer Press Co	13 95
G S Darling	23 00
J W Lilly	7 75
E Sankey	82 57
Telephone Co	87 50
P O Estenson	5 50
G W Roberts	10 20
P P Krogseng	8 00
W F Zwickey	41 10
N S Dickenson	44 80
G M Barber & Co	2 50
O L Brainard	76 00
Elizabeth Walker	5 00
Chas Hamen	74 88
Thompson & Johnson	6 20
Robert Anderson	23 00

On motion, Board adjourned till March 18th 1884.

A GRIST OF GRIEVANCES.

The Grand Forks Committee Present the Complaints of the Farmers to General Manager Manvel.

Mr. Manvel Replies to the Committee and Reviews the Charges, but Makes No Promises.

Pioneer Press.

The committee appointed at the Grand Forks convention of farmers arrived in St. Paul early this morning.

The committee called on Manager Manvel soon after their arrival and arranged for a meeting with him at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The business of the committee was divided and the work of presenting grievances was allotted to different members. The claims of the farmers were presented by Mr. Anthony Garnett, and the business interests of the Red River Valley by Maj. Hamilton.

THE MEETING.

At 2 o'clock the committee were received by Mr. Manvel at the genera offices of the Manitoba road. The meeting was called to order by Maj. Hamilton, chairman, who gave a brief outline of the proceedings of the Grand Forks convention to present the grievances of the farmers of the Red River Valley to the officials of the Manitoba road and ask for such relief as could be afforded. The interview between Mr. Manvel and the business men of Grand Forks some time ago, gave them the hope that the difficulties which have been so long agitating the people of that section could be satisfactorily settled. That is the mission of the comittee. The interests of the railroad and the people of the valley are identical, and the fact has been demonstrated that there must be a change in the present policy of the road, or both would suffer. This committee does not come here in a dictatorial spirit, but rather as a supplicant to a friend to obtain relief from what they believe to be great wrongs.

THE FARMERS SIDE OF THE QUESTION.

Mr. E. D. Faulkner spoke for the farmers and presented their side of the case in a clear and logical manner. He said:

Mr. Pillsbury has represented, after his recent trip over the Manitoba road, that there was really no cause for complaint among the farmers and that they were getting better grades than he was able to get at Duluth and Minneapolis. Mr. Pillsbury is mistaken. The farmers have every reason for complaint. Mr. Pillsbury asked the farmers to go over the books of the Manitoba company and satisfy themselves as to the grades he was getting. The real trouble begins earlier than that. The uniform grades which the farmers complained of did not appear on the books. It was a fact that at many stations on the road the grade of No. 2 hard was almost unknown, except in name. It was No. 1 hard or No. 1 regular. The intermediate grade was not given the farmer, although there ought to be a difference of three cents a bushel. Mr. Faulkner then detailed the complaints about grades, and showed numerous samples of wheat that he claimed hab been graded too low. He said the farmers did not hope to get redress from the millers' association alone, but from the railroad company's action in the matter as a primary movement. Things are now in such a state on the line of this road that the farmers are getting ready to leave the country. If this is true the decline of the Red River Valley has begun, and this means the decline of the Red River Valley has begun, and this means the decline of the prosperity of the railroad company. When the complaints we have heard so long go to such an extent it becomes something more than an error of judgement. Relief may come in time, under different circumstances, but in the meantime we are starving.

The speaker referred to the policy of the Northwestern road, as explained at the recent meeting in Southern Dakota, and compared that with the system in force on the Manitoba road. When the Northwestern road finds it to an advantage to adopt such a plan, we can only hope that the Manitoba road will adopt a similar course. It is all we ask. We are like drowning men, and are trying to catch hands with the Manitoba road to save us from financial ruin. We want the elevator company to have a fair profit, but we also want a share. We don't want it all.

THE EFFECT ON EMIGRATION.

Anthony Garnett followed Mr. Faulkner. He asserted that the present troubles were doing much to retard emigration to the Red River Valley. He said:

What have we to say to prospective emigrants coming from the East? Up to this time we have always been able to boast of the advantages of the country, but now we think it is our duty to warn people to keep away until the present trouble has been abated. I have had numerous letters from my friends in the East and I have advised them not to "pull up stakes" and come here until they have some assurance that they will receive better treatment than we are getting. I know that not one farmer in ten has made a profit in farming this year. We can't pay our debts and it is only a question of time when we will have to give up the struggle. We ask that the railroad company take sides with us and help us out of our difficulties. We ask that the present elevator system be changed and that we be given an open market for our grain. We don't expect relief all at once, but hope this is a beginning of the solution of our difficulties.

SOME PRACTICAL ILLUSTRATIONS.

James Langton of Pembina county said he had taken a great interest in the development of Dakota, and had induced nearly two hundred good men to go there. He now finds a majority of them very much discontented. Many of them declare they will not break another foot of ground or make any further improvements on their farms until they are assured of a change in the present elevator system. In a good many instances which have come under his personal observation the wheat does not pay the actual cost of raising it.

He declared that the irregular and uncertain system of grading was doing untold injury to the country. He cited his own case. He took two loads of wheat to one station near his farm, and two loads of the same wheat, at the same time, to another station, and the difference in the prices offered was 20 cents a bushel. This state of affairs is beginning to affect business men. A lumber dealer at his station told him that his sales last week were $25, against $750 the corresponding week a year ago. The effect of this is plain, and relief must come in some shape, and come soon.

HOW BUSINESS INTERESTS ARE AFFECTED.

Maj. Hamilton spoke for the business men of the valley. He said:

We come here to ask to be allowed to act as free agents in the disposal of products. We ask, instead of being compelled to filter our wheat through Minneapolis and St. Paul elevators, to be allowed to ship it direct to Eastern markets, unmixed and unadulterated. We do not want to be compelled to pay tribute to those cities in this way. We ask the railroad company to devise some means of relief. We are not here to criticise the management of the company, for we do not know the causes which have brought about the present system, but we do know that the complaints are universal and are becoming too loud to be ignored. If the erection of small warehouses is permitted we can induce Eastern millers to come here and buy our wheat and we will then be assured of the benefits of honest competition. Has not the time come in the development of the Red River Valley when a reduction of the tariff rates can be made without damaging the interests of the road? Business men complain that the present tariff is burdensome, and they are crying for relief. We want to be able to go home and tell our people that this agitation has had a good effect. We want to be reasonable in our requests. We don't want to go too far, but we do want the railroad company to give us some assurance that we will be relieved. Discouraging letters are going East every day, and will do much to retard emigration. Unless some of the evils that exist are abated, we cannot predict continued prosperity for the country. The feeling is one of great despondency, and the results of the present policy will certainly be disastrous to the business interests of our section.

THE RAILROAD SIDE OF THE CASE.

General Manager Manvel then addressed the committee, and spoke for nearly an hour. He went over the whole ground, and viewed the complaints as presented, in detail. He was frank and concise in his statements, but made no definite promises of reform. The substance of his remarks was as follows:

The chairman is correct in his statement that the company desires to cooperate to abolish the abuses which are alleged to exist, and adopt remedies which will be for the good of all concerned. We recognize the fact that unless the farmers along the line of our road are prosperous the business of our company can not be profitable. The fact that you are here to-day as representatives of the farmers of the Red River Valley is good evidence that you are in earnest in your endeavor to understand these matters and settle them in a business way. Three years ago the company found its warehouse capacity was not sufficient to handle the crops, and an order was issued to increase the capacity to a minimum of 20,000 bushels for each elevator on the road. The question of capacity is a matter of judgment, but after careful consideration we thought the present system would be the best. We know something of the experience of older railroad companies in allowing everybody to put up small ware-houses, and we believe that the system is not a good one for the farmer. The matter of responsibility is a very important one, and we have been very careful to protect the farmers along our line from the swindling operations of irresponsible parties. We hav 3,091 box cars and plenty of equipment, if it could all be utilized, to handle the crops along our line, and even more, but 5 per cent of this is always in repair, leaving about 2,790 cars available. We have handled this year about 10,000,000 bushels at about 200 billing stations, an average of one car per day to each station, during the business season. This being the case, the only thing to be done is to give it storage room in elevators during the sixty or ninety days before the storms came on. Of the entire crop fully four-fifths had been marketed before January. I am not an apologist for the elevator companies, but I will say that they having gone in here and put their money into these houses on assurances from us, have a right to expect some protection. Is it fair to allow parties to put up small houses alongside of thes elevators to remain open only during the buying season and then close up when the rush is over, leaving the elevators to keep open during the dull months? It is only fair to the farmers and the railroad that elevators should be kept open all the year, and thus afford a market at all times. In reference to the minimum capacity of 15,000 bushel houses I am not prepared to say now that such buildings will be granted, but the matter will be carefully considered and the committee will be informed later of our decision.

In reply to the question of reducing present tariff rates, Mr. Manvel claimed that the road is now carrying freight as low as it can be done under existing circumstances, and taking into consideration the location of the road. He presented the following facts in support of this statement:

One of the principal roads leading out of Chicago in 1879, carried about the same number of passengers one mile that this company did in 1883 and received a rate of 2.97 cents. The next year they carried 20,000,000 more one mile and then their rate was 2.80 cents Take their freight business. In 1877 their tonnage was about the same as ours in 1883 and their rate per ton [illegible] cents. The [illegible] between our rate and theirs for about equal tonnage was say 25-100 of a cent. Now a quarter cent on our tonnage one mile would be $853,850, so that at the difference in rate, other things being equal, we would have made that amount more than the company named. Now let us see what our advantages and our disadvantages were: The quarter cent per ton per mile would have given us $853,850—and you will observe how large an item so small a reduction makes. Our mileage, to give us the tonnage of 1883, was 5,644,806, but it will be observed from the report that the Chicago company, to get its tonnage, only had to make a mileage of 4,796,929, making us do a mileage of 847,886 additional for the same tons handled. The figures show that it cost them to run their engines that year 18.22 cents, while ours cost 22 65 cents. The difference in their cost and ours would be 8.43 cents, and on their mileage this difference would be $804,-480.35, to which add the 847,886 miles we had to run to gain the same tonnage, and we have $225,961.62; and these two amounts alone, being only one item of extra expense, gives $630,-341.96, making up the full amount, except $223,563 04. Another thing, nothing is charged by us for hauling coal, and none is received except at the extreme southern end of our line. The Chicago road get 60 per cet of their coal without haul, it bein delivered direct from the mine to the locomotive. We charge nothing in engine services for handling coal which last year to unload, put into buckets and place upon the engines cost us 31 cents per ton. If we add this to the above amounts it gives us $53,510.03, and if we charge the actual cost of doing our business on 60 per cent of our coal hauled an average of 200 miles, which is slightly under the average, it gives us 103,567 tons hauled 200 mile, equal to $358,917. To recapitulate, we have in rate an apparent advantage of $853,850. I show—

Difference in expenses for miles run	$404,380 35
Difference in mile	225,961 62
Handling	53,510 03
Freight cost, 60 per cent	258,917 00
Total	$942,769 00

These figures are instructive, as showing how the community you represent are saved, as compared with others, and they show how important a factor the volume of business is in determining what is a fair and reasonable rate. In the figures of coal used account has only been taken of that consumed by locomotives. The amount consumed in shops and car service would be proportionately greater on the lines north.

THE WHEAT QUESTION.

A Pioneer Press correspondent has been along with the Dakota wheat inspectors on a tour of investigation to Southern Dakota, and finds a system prevalent there which would, we think solve our problem in this country. He says:

The investigation of the elevator system on the Winona & St. Peter branch of the Northwestern road, in Southern Dakota, by the grain inspectors, developed some facts that are really refreshing, as compared with the questionable methods in force on the roads in North Dakota. A Pioneer Press correspondent accompanied the inspectors on the trip, and while they were engaged in their work took occasion to do some investigating on his own account. The results show a more hopeful state of affairs for the farmers than has yet been discovered in any other part of the territory since this investigation began. At every station on the Winona & St. Peter road the farmers enjoy the benefits of an open market and square competition. G. W. Van Dusen & Co., operate the only line of elevators on this road, but the market is not closed to independent buyers, and practically no restriction is placed upon the erection of small elevators and flat warehouses. Taking the whole line of the road, there is an average of about four wheat-buyers engaged in business at every station. At some of the larger stations there are as many as five different buyers in the market, and inquiry shows that the competition between them is of the right kind. Farmers are allowed the use of single cars when desired, and many have availed themselves of this privilege the present season to ship their own wheat to Eastern markets. The results in some cases have been satisfactory, and in others the reverse is true. But the simple fact that the farmers in Southern Dakota, along this line of road are placed beyond the control of any one system of elevators, and are free agents in the matter of marketing their grain, practically solves the difficulties that have caused the present agitation among the farmers of the Northwest. There is much complaint among farmers about the low price of wheat, but the causes for this are outside of local influences, and are not chargeable to the elevators or the railroad company. The railroad company virtually controls the buyers on the line in the matter of prices, and they are not allowed to pay a price below the Eastern markets sufficient to rob the farmer of any share of his profits. The station agents on the line are required to furnish the assistant general freight agent every day with a correct statement of the amount of wheat bought, the grade and the price paid. A record of this is kept in the general offices at Winona and comparisons made daily with prices in Eastern markets. If it is found that buyers at any station are paying too low prices, allowing for freight and a margin of about four cents a bushel for elevator charges, the assistant freight agent promptly telegraphs orders to raise the price of wheat at that station, and the buyer is compelled to comply. A clause in the lease of every elevator or warehouse owner provides that the company may annul the contract on thirty days' notice for non-compliance with such orders.

UNJUST GRADING.

Very little hard wheat is raised in Southern Dakota. Farmers as a rule sow the soft varieties, for they claim that they can do better in yield than the difference in prices between the hard and soft varieties will warrant. The greatest amount of wheat received and graded as hard wheat at any one station on the Winona & St. Peter this season is less than 8,000 bushels. Nearly all the wheat is graded as No. 1 and No. 2 regular. At Aurora and Brookings it was found that the small amount of wheat that should have been graded as No. 2 hard was taken as No. 1 and buyers stated that such wheat was not kept separate but was dumped into the same bins with the soft wheat, and sold as such. At Watertown No. 1 hard wheat was found in the elevator of Alexander Bros., which had been taken as No. 1 regular, but the amount was not large. Most of the wheat from this line is sold to the mills at Winona and other points in Southern Minnesota, and is disposed of on its merits as milling wheat and not by grade. A small proportion of the wheat is sold to the millers' association at Minneapolis, but as they are not allowed to fix prices the business of buyers in that direction is limited. The facts developed at the meetings at Brookings and Watertown last week, which were published in the Pioneer Press at the time, represent the actual system of the entire line, as developed by careful investigation. The remarks of the inspectors and railway officials at the latter meeting fully explain the situation, and are important as showing the extent of the power of the inspectors to regulate the evils of the grain trade, and the policy of the Northwestern road.

THE INSPECTORS EXPLAIN.

Maj. Fleming, chairman of the board of inspectors, opened the meeting at Watertown by outlining the purpose for which the board was present. He said:

We desire the fullest investigation of everything connected with the grading, weighing and prices of wheat. To make effective any complaints they must be put in definite shape, and not in general terms. Under the law the inspector cannot proceed unless evidence of actual fraud is produced. When this is done, we will place such evidence in the hands of the district attorney, and he will prosecute the case to the end. This will be done at the expense of the territory, and the desire of the board is to protect to the fullest extent in its power, the farmers of Dakota in the disposition of their crops. At one elevator here we have found to-day a grade of wheat that is strictly No. 2 hard, but which has been taken as No. 1 soft, and it is a wrong and an outrage upon the farmer. The other grades in store here, we think, have been properly graded One of the greatest evils we have found here is the system of dockage. All wheat that has not been cleaned is classed as "dirty wheat" and is docked two pounds to the bushel, or more—never less. I have seen wheat delivered here to-day that was clear, but it was docked the same as dirty wheat. This is another wrong to which the inspectors will attend. Farmers should pay more attention to hard wheat. The low price received for wheat in this section is an argument in favor of the hard and better grades. The difference in price next year will be much greater than this, as the millers' association have expressed the intention of paying ten cents per bushel more for hard wheat than soft.

ASTONISHING LEGISLATIVE WISDOM.

Judge West, one of the board of inspectors, explained the provisions of the law under which the inspectors are working.

He stated that the numerous complaints from Northern Dakota last year gave birth to this wonderful statute The law is copied substantially from the Minnesota statutes, but is less comprehensive in its meaning and impotent in power. It provides that the inspectors shall see that the measure used by elevator men and buyers conforms to the legal half-bushel measure, and that the weights shall be approved by the legal sealer of weights and measures; but there is no such thing as a legal half-bushel provided for in the territorial statutes and no such officer as a sealer of weights exists. The inspectors find themselves so circumscribed by this statute that they are almost powerless. The only thing in the law of any real benefit to anybody is the provision for legal grades. The inspectors had provided a legal standard of grades, which is substantially the same as the grade at Minneapolis, Milwaukee and Chicago. The necessity for this could be readily seen, as it would be useless to make the grade of No. 1 hard 65 pounds in Dakota when such wheat would only grade 58 pounds in those markets. While the authority of the inspectors was very much limited they were determined to do the best they could under the circumstances, and hoped, by meeting and talking with the farmers of the territory, to find out the real cause of complaint, and gather all the information they could with a view of formulating a law which would right the present wrongs They hoped to be able to present the next legislature with information which would enable that body to enact a law which would be effective in its power. He thought the system in operation on the Northwestern road a good one; and, if the company does all it promises, this ought to solve the trouble.

CHARGES AND DENIALS.

Mr. McIntyre said, in order to get the business of the meeting properly presented, and in the absence of any specific charges of fraud, he would present in a general way the charges he had heard made by farmers and others on the streets. It was charged that the Northwestern road was giving special privileges to Van Dusen & Co., and that parties doing business in a small way could not have the same facilities that the larger company did. It was also charged that Van Dusen & Co., got a rebate on all grain shipped by them, which enabled them to come in and crush out all competition. He did not assert that these charges were true, or that they were based on his personal knowledge. He simply gave them as he had heard them.

MR. SANBORN REPLIES.

Mr. Sanborn, assistant superintendent of the Northwestern road, replies as follows:

I have heard the complaints here and elsewhere that Van Dusen & Co., get rebates of one to three cents a bushel. I challenge any man in the county to find where one single shipper on this road has had any different rate from any other than our published tariff. I emphatically deny that G. W. Van Dusen & Co., the Porter Mill company, the Winona Mill company, who are the three principal buyers on our line, now have, or ever had, a rebate on grain shipments from this territory or any different rate from that given to every shipper on the line. When this line was built the country was sparsely settled, and wheat buyers asked the privilege of building flat warehouses. We gave permission to everybody to do so. And we still give such permission. All we ask is that parties building such houses are responsible men. We want to protect our patrons and take care that unreliables are not allowed to buy grain on the line if we know it. There are times when we are compelled to give special rates in order to protect our buyers and keep wheat from going to competing roads; but such special rates are made to everybody and at the same time, and no man is shown any favors over another. We intend to treat everybody well and we intend to protect the farmers along our road. We don't want it said that the farmers in South Dakota on the Winona & St. Peter road are a set of paupers. We recognize the fact that if you are not prosperous the railroad company cannot prosper. We cannot control the grades, but we do control the prices. We compel buyers on our line to pay up to within a reasonable margin of the Eastern markets If prices are found to be too low at any station on our line the buyer there is at once telegraphed to raise the price, and if he refuses, off goes his elevator. If you will appoint a committee to further investigate the charges which have been presented here to-day in a general way, and ascertain all the facts they can, and if the charges are substantiated I will take pleasure in bringing the grain inspector here again to take such evidence, and I will also do all in my power to right any wrongs that may exist.

LET THE ELEVATORS ALONE.

General Freight Agent Mellen said the wheat from this line mostly goes to local mills in Minnesota and Wisconsin and very little goes to Chicago. He said in reply to a question as to the policy of the road:

As far as this company is concerned. I can say to you if the elevators do not use you right, if they do not give you as good grades and prices as you think you ought to have, you need not use them. Let them alone. Cars will be placed at your disposal at as low rates as any other shipper gets, big or little, and you can send your wheat where you please and sell it to whom you please. In this way the farmers can solve this difficulty very promptly. The elevator men may think I am bearing down on them pretty hard, but I want justice done the farmers as well as to them: It is to the interest of the road to have a fair deal on this wheat business, and we will do all we can to bring it about. I have come a thousand miles to see the result of these meetings, and I assure you I am as anxious to have you get all that is due you as you are yourselves. I will say again, what Mr. Sanborn has told you, that no officer of this road is in partnership with any elevator company on the line, and that no favors are shown to any single shipper.

Whereas certain persons observing the feelings of dissatisfaction prevalent throughout our community against our present railway and market facilities, and taking advantage of the universal desire for direct independent railway communication with the Duluth markets, which the oppression of the Minneapolis Millers' Association has produced, considering it a favorable moment to farther their selfish ends, have issued a circular letter (No. 1,) in which they coolly ask you to vote the modest sum of $200,000 for their benefit giving various specious reasons therein by way of excuse for their request. Your careful attention is called to the follwing facts:

1. This road, if built, would not and could not give thedesired relief. The avowed purpose being to build a line from Grand Forks to connect with the Northern Pacific at some point near Brainerd and to do the grading for a branch to connect with the Southwest corner of the county.

This in effect would bethe same as hough the present roa dshould parallel itself, the proposed route being only forty miles nearer to Duluth than the present outlet via Glyndon; and as the Manitoba and Northern Pacific make no secret that both the tariff and earnings are "pooled" from all competing points it will be readily seen, it does not offer even the possibility of relief in the way of markets or rates of transportation.

2. It is well established principle that he who would borrow cash or its equivalent, must himself be financially responsible, or give ample security, but his company have done neither; refusing to lend to their "circular" even the weak support of their individual names, hiding behind the signature of "Respectfully Yours, The Board of Directors."

With commendable frankness they tell you that if they can get the people of Grand Forks to give them money to pay for printing their circulars and to make the canvass needed to secure your affirmative vote on this question, so they can get the bonds put in escrow:

Then, if they can find some one to make them a loan on the strength of the deposit of bonds, they will print some sheets of paper and name them "Stock of the Grand Forks, Crookston & Lake Superior Railway Company," and try to find some one to buy them, with the money so secured one of them will fit up a costly office, have a few teams go to grading and receive 10 per cent. of what money he can spend for superintending the work, while a couple more go on a junketing tour east to secure capital to complete the road.

In plain language, the plan is to make a conditional loan of $200,000 and on this security borrow and beg $1,800,000 more to spend in such way as may suit this mysterious "The Board of Directors."

A plan no doubt, borrowed from the small boy, who, when questioned as to what he was going to do with that egg he had just borrowed and when he would return it, said, "as soon as my pullet begins to lay, but first, I must fit up a nest where my neighbors hens can lay to this egg, after which I will borrow a hen to set on them and raise a breed of my own."

3. You have, and they can give no reliable assurance that the bonds will be returned to the county, and destroyed if the road is not built. In two years from now, when it is assured that the road cannot be built, there is liable to be other hungry adventurers, seeking your vote to divert them to other visionary schemes of public improvement, so called.

4. In voting 6 per cent. interest, bearing bonds to run thirty years for $200,000, you place a $560,000 mortgage on your property, that being the sum you will have to pay before they are redeemed.

5. The Duluth & Winnipeg Railway Company, with a land grant of two million of acres, much of it the best pine in the State, having already expended $300,000 in actual construction of a road which was to have given you the much needed, direct independent outlet to Duluth, is, after years of effort to this end, just succeeding in securing the capital necessary to complete its line, and an affirmative vote on this proposition at this time is to withhold encouragement to that which is of vital importance, to give to that which cannot benefit you.

In conclusion while the pressing need of a competing line of railway and of emancipation from the despotism of the Millers' Association is fully conceded.

While under certain circumstances it might even become your duty to revert to the ever doubtful expediency of bonding your county in favor of a railway; if by so doing you could be assured of a direct independent outlet to the lake, yet to vote the aid asked for by "Respectfully Yours, The Board of Directors," would be to commit a financial blunder from which neither you or your children would ever recover.

Hoping these few words from one who is deeply interested in the prosperity of our fair county will be received in the same spirit of kindness in which they are written, and that your vote will be, "Against the Railroad Proposition."

I am Yours Truly,
E. D. CHILDS.

CONCERTED EXPRESSION AT MOORHEAD.

Moorhead, Special Telegram, Feb. 9.—A farmers' meeting was held in Ericksen's hall this forenoon. Lyman Loring acted as chairman, and L. D. Brown as secretary. A committee on resolutions was appointed, consisting of A. M. Burdick, chairman, Lyman Loring, R. M. Probstfield, F. J. Schrieder and John Erickson; also a committee of organization consisting of O. G. Fardell, A. E. Hall, George King, O. C. Nelson and Sam Partridge. At 2:30 o'clock the committee returned, having drafted the resolutions. Mr. Burdick, before reading them, made a short and pointed speech. He said that the object that brought them together and which was in the minds of the farmers of the Red River Valley was to rouse the farmers to action in asserting and maintaining their rights. They were going to find out whether they lived in a free country, governed by just and equitable laws, or were ruled by oligarchies and monopolies. They would see whether the next legislature was to stand up for the right of freemen or do the bidding of monopolistic corporations, moneyed rings, etc. He then read the resolutions, which make direct and pointed charges against the elevator companies and railroads, and they were unanimously adopted, amid great enthusiasm. In substance they charge the elevator companies with defrauding the farmer, first, in the grading of his wheat; second, in weighing it; third, in the amounts takeng for cleaning it; fourth, in the amounts charged for shrinkage and waste, and five, in the charges for storage and handling. Tehy also state that the roads discriminate in favor of the elevator companies against the farmers. Regular specifications and charges are formulated in systematic arrangement. They recommend that the farmers of every county in the state call county conventions, and elect delegates to a state convention, to meet at St. Paul on the 18th, 19th and 20th of March, the object of which shall be to consult upon the best means of securing united action in the coming election, so as to send men to the legislature that will protect the interests of the citizens. One hundred and twenty-five farmers were present.—[Pioneer Press.

The Real Ruler of Men.

"The pen is the only scepter which is never broken. The only real master is he who controls the thoughts of men. The makers of words is master of the thinker who only uses them. In this domain he has no rival. He stands at the fountain-head of thought, science, civilization. He is controller of all minds—to him all who talk, think, write or print, pay ceaseless and involuntary tribute. In this sense, Noah Webster is the all-shaping, all-controlling mind of this hemisphere. He grew up with his country, and largely by his Spelling Book and Dictionaries, he molded the intellectual character of her people. Not a man has sprung from her soil, on whom he has not laid his all-forming hand. His principles of language have tinged every sentence that is new, or ever will be uttered by an American tongue. His genius has presided over the language of the whole nation. It is universal, omnipotent, omnipresent. No man can breathe the air of the continent and escape it. The scepter which the great lexicographer wields so unquestionably, was most worthily won. It was not inherited, it was achieved. It cost a life-struggle for an honest, brave, unfaltering heart—a clear, serene intelect. No propitious accident favored his progress. The victory was won after a steady trial of sixty years."

St. Paul Globe: The committee of farmers from the Red River Valley stated their grievances to Mr. Manvel, of the Manitoba road, yesterday, and will continue their interview to-day. It does not appear that anything very practical was accomplished yesterday, but some good is likely to grow out of the agitation. It is certain that the farmers have great cause of complaint, owing to unfair grading of wheat, and it is as important to the railroads as to the settlers, that there should be a remedy.

ON TIME TO SUIT
THE
BORROWER!
Money to Loan
ON FIRST CLASS
Real Estate Security
JOHN KNUPPE,
Office over Merchants' Bank. Don't call on Monday or Tuesday. [43-45]

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, FEB. 14.

THE BONDS.

The question of bonding this county in aid of a railroad to the head of Lake Superior comes before the people of the county on Tuesday next, and the JOURNAL considers it one of so great importance that it devotes much space to its discussion, pro and con, so that its readers may have an opportunity, upon weighing well all the arguments advanced, of casting their votes intelligently. Bonding a county in aid of a railroad is always a serious matter, and it should never be done only in extreme cases—only in cases wherein the benefits to be derived are largely in excess of the cost, and then only after the most positive assurance of good faith have been given that the peoples' money shall not be squandered. Monopolists have plundered our people at will—public expenses have increased and multiplied until Polk County has a goodly amount of taxes to pay, and if this proposition is but a scheme to gobble up more money and pile up the public debt still higher with no value received, then it should be rejected. We well remember when the elevator system was adopted in this country and well we know the fact that every year the system has become more and more exacting until the past fall our wheat has been taken from us by absolute force at less than the cost of producing, and that, too, when on the markets of the world we could have had a fair living profit. We are positive, that if the facts could be known and the actual figures ascertained that those figures would show over $200,000 taken out of the pockets of the farmers of Polk County this fall, money that they have earned by the sweat of their brows and to which they were justly entitled. In fact so grievous has become the burden that many have left the country for no other reason, many have been sold out by the Sheriff and many would sell out and go now if they could get barely the cost of their implements. Among the plans devised for relief has been the plan to build a railroad to Lake Superior. This measure has grown out of the wheat agitation, and farmers and business men have recognized the fact that a direct, independent line of road to Duluth, having an independent line of elevators, would give us at least ten cents per bushel more for our wheat than we now get, as the freight rate would be less and it would create competition in wheat buying, and furthermore, it would provide a method by which we could get our No. 1 Hard wheat into eastern markets without being mixed with soft wheat and wheat of inferior grades, as it is to day. This road would also bring freight into the country at cheaper rates, because it connects direct with water navigation. It would also furnish pine lumber at a great reduction from present rates, because it goes through a magnificent body of pine that to be utilized must be reached by a railroad. It is useless to discuss its many benefits, because they have been so often discussed that all are perfectly familiar with them, and farmers and business men, when they have felt the pinching of the millers' extortion, have resolved that they would do anything in reason if they could get an independent road to Duluth. This road, the Grand Forks, Crookston and Lake Superior R. R. Co. now offer you for a simple bonus of a few dollars per year to each tax payer, and will you now act consistent with your former professions and vote it? The millers will take as much out of your pockets every year as is asked by the G. F., C. & L. S. R. R. Co. Just as long as they can retain the power to do so, and they will retain that power until an independent line of road takes it from them. The opponents of the road tell you that if you vote the bonds you will get no road and will have to pay the bonds all the same. The statutes of Minnesota and the railroad company say that can't be done, that if you get no road, you pay no bonds, which is true. The company is composed of men among you who have personally felt the wrongs that you have and who are just as much interested in the endeavor to correct them as you are, and while they do not profess to have the money to build the line, they do profess to know where they are going to obtain it. A telegram from Washington last week informed our citizens that T. B. Walker was in Washington fighting against Nelson's Red Lake Reservation bill, a bill got up especially in the interest of the poor settlers of this country, and this week we publish a letter from Mr. Walker opposing this line of road. He takes the narrow view that Crookston will be injured materially by the road, but forgets to say that the whole county outside will be greatly benefitted by having pine lumber cheaper. Mr. Walker will have pine lumber to sell in this country, but he don't want it to come faster than he can make and sell it, therefore he opposes Nelson's bill and the new road because he knows they will afford cheap lumber for this country. Self interest is at the bottom of his action in these matters, and so it will be found to be the motive of nearly all who oppose the new road. If you examine you will find that they have an axe to grind somewhere. They all (except T. B. Walker) admit that a road to Duluth would do all you hope for it, but because it cannot run through every man's garden, they oppose it. They admit that it is just as beneficial to the north, south, east and west portions of this county as it would rule the wheat market and force competition, and yet after all that, for simply local causes—PURE SELFISHNESS—they oppose it and advise and urge others to do so They know that this is a very serious question and we have given it very serious attention, and our advice to our farmer friends and all others is to consider the question very carefully before deciding to vote against the bonds. You now have a chance offered you to cast off the shackles that bind you and oblige you to sacrifice your labor every year to build up the millers' monopoly. You know that they are opposed to any line of road that will break their monopoly, and you know that could they vote on the question they would vote a great big

NO.

Now, if you want to help them you can vote here and you can vote just as they would. You can vote no bonds and please the millers who have this year taken over $200,000 out of the pockets of Polk County farmers wrongfully. The millers' agents will tell you that this is a scheme on the part of sharpers to get the bonds for their own aggrandizement. You know that such men as Louis Berthiaume, Ed. Walsh, Paul C. Sletten, J. R. Clements, Wm. Box, Judge Reynolds and all the rest, are among the most prominent farmers and business men in our county, having large interests at stake; you know that they are men who have studied this wheat question earnestly and have tried to devise ways and means out of the difficulty, and have settled upon this as the only sure way out, and their large interests in this county is sufficient guarantee that they are acting candidly and honestly in this matter, and that they would not (even if they could) descend to "put up a job on the tax payers." The very idea is absurd and only shows to what desperate straits the opposition are driven when they will descend to such palpable lies. These gentlemen assure you that if you vote the bonds the road will be built. They are as much interested as any one, and no more, and if they were not confident of their ability to perform their promises they would not engage in what to them must prove a losing business if they should fail. They say they can furnish an independent outlet and they know whereof they affirm. The opposition and everybody agrees that with an independent outlet a bonus of $200,000 is cheap and is well expended. You have now an opportunity to secure this independent outlet and your vote next Tuesday will show whether you deserve to be freemen and have a right to get what your wheat is worth or not. Think it over very carefully for you cannot afford to make a mistake.

The Minneapolis millers are mostly loaded up with wheat at low prices, and we predict they will make big money this year.—Minneapolis Evening Journal. That's it exactly, the Minneapolis millers have a chronic habit of "loading up with wheat at low prices" and making "big money" at the expense of the farmer whenever they can get a grip upon him and force him to submit to the prices they dictate. That is what the Northwest is protesting against. Duluth Tribune.

ELECTION NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an election will be held by the legal voters of Polk County, Minnesota, at the usual place of holding elections in the several voting precincts of said county, on Tuesday, the 19th day of February, 1884, to vote on a proposition made by the Grand Forks. Crookston & Lake Superior Railroad company to said county for aid in the construction of a line of railroad through said county. The substance of the proposition to be voted on is that said Polk County shall issue its bonds for two hundred thousand dollars to run thirty years, but payable at the option of the county after twenty years from their date and drawing six per cent interest payable semi-annually, and both principal and interest payable at the Merchants National Exchange Bank in New York, and that said bonds shall be deposited in said bank in trust for said company, to be delivered when it shall have been completed ready for the running of cars upon its main line of railroad from the east bank of the Red River opposite the city of Grand Forks, in Dakota, through said county to the city of Crookston, to the head of Lake Superior, or to a point of connection with some other railroad constructed and in operation to the head of said lake, and also graded ready for the superstructure of a branch of said line from Crookston or some point west thereof to the east bank of the Red River at or near the South-west corner of said county. Provided said main line shall be so constructed and said branch so graded within three years from the date of such proposition; and provided further, that no interest shall be payable upon said bonds, the coupons for which shall have matured prior to such delivery.

The said county at its option to receive from said company an amount of shares of its capital stock equal at its par value to the amount of said bonds to be deposited at the same time with the same bank and to be delivered when said bonds are delivered. The voting upon such proposition will be by ballot, upon which shall be written or printed the words, "For the railroad proposition," or the words "Against the railroad proposition."

Such election to be conducted and the vote canvassed and returned as in case of a general election.

Dated this [illegible] day of February, [illegible]

P. J. McGUIRE, County Auditor.

[illegible]

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,		$1,000
"	15, lot 8,	800
"	6, lots 1 and 2,	
"	12, lots 23 and 24,	
"	21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
"	47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
"	38, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
"	34, lots 3 and 4,	
"	39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
"	40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

"	2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
"	2, lot 22, (150x150)	
"	3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,000
"	1, 5 and 6,	
"	5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

STEARNS' ADDITION.

" 4, 12 lots each 50x150. The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

" 1, 8 lots,
" 17, 8 lots.
" 18. 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on ouston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.	
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 156, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$3,280
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.	
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,300
Sw¼ sec. 3, t. 159 r. 48.	
Tree claim,	cheap
e½ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 45.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call

I. M. UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED.

Latest Edition has 118,000 Words, (3000 more than any other American Dict'y.)

3000 Engravings, (nearly 3 times the number in any other Dict'y,) also contains a Biographical Dictionary giving brief important facts concerning 9700 Noted Persons.

The following, from page 1164, shows the value of

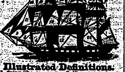

Illustrated Definitions.

1, flying jib; 2, jib; 3, foretop-mast-stay sail; 4, fore-course; 5, foretop sail; 6, foretop-gallant sail; 7, fore-royal; 8, fore sky sail; 9, fore-royal studding sail; 10, foretop-gallant studding sail; 11, foretop-mast studding-sail; 12, main-course; 13, maintop sail; 14, maintop-gallant sail; 15, main-royal; 16, main sky sail; 17, main royal studding sail; 18, main top-gallant studding sail; 19, maintop-mast studding sail; 20, mizzen-course; 21, mizzen-top sail; 22, mizzen-top-gallant sail; 23, mizzen-royal; 24, mizzen sky sail; 25, mizzen-spanker.

Among the many that could be cited are the following: Beef, Boiler, Castle, Column, Eye, Horse, Moldings, Phrenology, Ravelin, Ships (pp. 1164 and 1219) Steam Engine and Timbers. These 12 pictures define 343 words and terms.

THE STANDARD.

Webster is the Standard of the U. S. Supreme Court and in the U. S. Gov't Printing Office. Recommended by State Sup'ts of Schools in 36 States. Sale 20 times that of any other series. G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

[illegible]

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well address

R. W. RANNEY,

[illegible] Glyndon, Clay Co., Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries. Clothing, Boots and Shoe Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

Office Over [illegible] Hall.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS.

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

MONEY

TO

LOAN

On Improved Farms

AT A

Low Rate of Interest.

APPLY TO

Moser & Moeckel.

TOM MORRIS,

THE

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

☞ GIVE US CALL. ☜

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL, - - - $100,00
SURPLUS, - - - - 1,40

(JUST PAID A DIVIDEND OF $10,000.)

MONEY TO LOAN on Long or Short Ti on Approved Security.

INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Faith Attention to Collections and prompt rem tance. WE ARE NOT BANKING ON CHECK Bombast, But Actual Cash paid in.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE President.
E. D. CHASE, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cash

Fortier's Place,

Corner Broadway and Robert Str

EVERYTHING NEW

NEAT AND NOBBY.

Billiard, Pool, and the Choicest Wines, Liq and Cigars. The purest High Proof Whisk Wholesale Prices.

PURE IMPORTED GOODS ON DRAU

LIVERY FEE

AND

SALE STABL

Two doors north of U. S. Land

Main St., Crokston, Mi

T. H. BJOIN, Propr

Work horses, buggy horses, s horses, mules and oxen bought and so and traded

For a stylish rig by day or night, at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET. CROOKSTON, MI

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, silver, or artificial filling as desired. Regulating children's teeth a speci All work warranted.

AIME GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGE

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval Univ Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Q Late of Michigan University, U. S.

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Clothing S Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1884. NO. 43

Polk County Journal
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch...	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 00	2 00	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 00	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	12 00	20 00
4 Inches..	2 00	3 50	4 50	5 00	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	2 50	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
¼ Column..	3 00	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column..	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column..	9 00	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

The Northern Water Route.

Minneapolis Evening Journal.

The Journal wishes to be placed on record as heartily in favor of the Hudson's Bay water route. The scheme may appear chimerical to those who give it only a cursory glance; but the fact mains that the people most interested in it, who live in the region to be benefitted by it, and who must put up their money for it in some way if it is undertaken, are convinced of its entire feasibility. The only strenuous objection urged anywhere is that of climate. It is claimed that the outlet via Hudson's Bay can never be open and free from ice more than six months in the year, and in some seasons not more than three. A six months' season would generally be ample to send the surplus of the northern wheat belt to market through that route. But suppose the wheat surplus of any one year could not find an outlet the same fall by that route. Is not the great bulk of the wheat crop of each year stored in elevators in the west through the winter and sent to market in the spring? Look at the immense elevator capacity of Chicago and Milwaukee, to say nothing of Minneapolis and a thousand smaller points, crammed full during the close of lake and canal navigation, and moving to market when the opening of the ice-locked water ways puts down freights so that it can be profitably shipped. If the Hudson's Bay route were opened there would be plenty of capital forthcoming to supply elevator capacity at Fargo, Grand Forks, Winnipeg, and on the shores of Hudson's Bay to carry the wheat crop over to another season. Of course the water-way, if once opened, would be supplemented by railroads. There is now a live project for a railroad from Winnipeg to Hudson's Bay. But the water-way is also needed to act, like the great Lakes and Erie canal farther south, as a check upon railroad extortion.

One important fact must be remembered in considering this water way with its outlet pointing to the north instead of the south. The climate of this whole northwestern region is undoubtedly to be greatly modified by settlement and cultivation. Old residents of Minnesota are distinctly conscious of a gradual lessening in the severity of the winters here with the construction of railroads, the influx of population, and the up-turning of the soil by cultivation. We look forward to the time, when the vast fertile region north of us shall be thickly dotted with farms and villages, when our winters here at Minneapolis will be as mild on the average as those of central Illinois. The modification will of course extend to a greater or less degree, all though the northwest region. The period of navigation on Hudson's Bay greatly varies. Even now it sometimes extends through as much as seven months of the year, and it is a fair presumption that science will yet discover some means of lengthening the average period during which the outlet into the Atlantic ocean will be open to vessels.

It is perhaps not inappropriate at this time to remind some of our brethren of the press in northern Minnesota and Dakota, who are growing enthusiastic for the Hudson's Bay route, that not long ago they were ready to treat with ridicule The Journal's suggestion of a water route from Minneapolis via the Minnesota and Red Rivers to Winnipeg. If the northern portion of this water route is feasible the southern portion surely is. If the Hudson Bay scheme is carried to success, we can guarantee our northern neighbors that Minneapolis will chip in and, by establishing slack-water navigation from here to some navigable point on the Red River, make Minneapolis the southern terminus of the great northern water route to Europe.

Hands Cut Off.

Perham Bulletin: Last Saturday Drs. Norton, of Detroit and Aubin and Richardson were called upon to amputate both forearms of a man by the name of Johnson. Three or four weeks ago this man Johnson was returning to his home north of Pine Lake, driving a yoke of cattle, and was filled to overflowing with "elegant booze" and while crossing the lake fell from the [illegible] he lay in this drunken state till morning, when he was found and taken home. He did not wish a physician, so lay there with his frozen limbs, suffering a dozen deaths until the doctors were called on Saturday and found that amputation of both hands were necessary. It is a terrible affair, yet a warning to all.

The Northern Outlet.

Fargo Republican.

The proposition to secure a northern outlet, via Lake Winnipeg and Hudson's Bay to the ocean is one of paramount importance to the farmers of all North Dakota, and in fact, the entire Northwest. The question is not a new one; its feasibility was canvassed years ago, and it was found that a comparatively short stretch of rapids in Nelson River was the only one great obstacle standing in the way of navigation from Fargo to Hudson's Bay. Settlement at that time was not sufficiently large to give a great deal of impetus to the scheme, and by common consent the the plan rested until the demands of settlement, and the wrongs perpetrated by the present system of transportation, naturally led to its revival, and now the entire wheat producing section has turned to it with the fond hope that it will deliver them from the power of the monopolies now oppressing them. We regard the possibilities of this route in the light of other human achievements in the way of ship canals and improved highways of commerce, we are impressed with the idea that there are no obstacles in the path northward, that money and engineering skill cannot remove: Greater obstacles than those existing in Nelson River have been rolled aside by the same agencies and there is no good reason why we should not expect to see these difficulties surmounted, and our grain going north to supply European demand. Our No. 1 hard wheat already has a prestige among English millers and there is a strong probability that they would hail such facilities as this route would afford them for getting at it direct, with great delight. The class journals of English elevators in the northwest, complaining that under present processes, the wheat they buy has to pass through the hands of too many speculators on its way to the Atlantic, and that an English demand is always anticipated by sudden jumps in prices in America, that has a correspondingly depressing effect on the other side of the water; every time they want our wheat, the speculators and gamblers run the prices up to take advantage of the demand. They know this, and would rather buy almost anywhere else than in a market where their every movement is anticipated by increased prices.

This route would bring the foreign miller into direct communication with the producers of the commodity he wants; it would carry him by the strong-holds of the gamblers and place him on an equal footing, in the market, with the speculators who have hitherto held the advantage of him. The route is a natural one to transport hard wheat over, because no climatic extremes injurious to the grain has to be encountered. It is true that our river is closed in the winter, but Hudson Bay is open, and upon its shores there is room to erect elevators holding millions of bushels of wheat that could be deposited in them during the open months. There are difficulties in the way of course, but they are vincible, and the interests involved in opening this great artery of trade is sufficient, when once crystalized and brought to bear with all the force of unanimity, to push the work to successful completion.

In view of the great importance of this question the Republican suggests the propriety of organizing clubs throughout Northern Dakota and Minnesota to discuss the proposition and take such steps as may be considered wise, looking to the agitation of the matter, and securing an appropriation of congress for the improvement of the Red River, and lending such assistance as may be appropriate to the citizens of Winnipeg and Manitoba, in securing the improvement of Nelson River, and would be pleased to hear from representative citizens relative to such a movement.

If this artery of commerce could be successfully opened, it would advance the material interests of Dakota, and in fact the entire northwest, more than all other instrumentalities combined.

State Normal School, at Winona, Minn.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The attention of County Superintendents and Teachers is called to the increased length of the Academic year in the Normal School at Winona. The SPRING TERM OF TWELVE WEEKS will commence

MARCH 10TH, AND CLOSE MAY 28TH.

This arrangement will enable TEACHERS OF WINTER SCHOOLS to attend the Normal School during the entire spring term. To accommodate such teachers, special classes will be formed for review of the common branches, in accordance with with the following programme:

PREPARATORY CLASS.

GRAMMAR.—Green's Outlines, from Part II.—Composition.

GEOGRAPHY.—Review of United States, with special study of the Geography of Minnesota.

EXERCISES.—Drawing, Penmanship, Reading, Vocal Music.

Normal Department.

"C" CLASS.

ARITHMETIC.—Review of Entire Subject from Compound Numbers.
U. S. HISTORY.—Entire Subject.
GRAMMAR.—General Review.
WORD ANALYSIS.—Entire Subject.
EXERCISES.—Free-hand Drawing, Penmanship, Reading, Vocal Music.

"B" CLASS.

BOTANY.
BOOK-KEEPING.
METHODS OF TEACHING.
EXERCISES.—Advanced Drawing, Penmanship, Elocution, Vocal Music.

"A" AND JUNIOR CLASSES.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY OR LATIN.
HISTORY OF EDUCATION.
GEOMETRY.
PRACTICE TEACHING.

SENIOR CLASS.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.
CICERO.
ENGLISH LITERATURE AND HISTORY.
PRACTICE TEACHING.

At the close of the term, all classes will be examined for promotion. Students who intend to enter the Normal classes next year are advised to take the reviews during the spring term, and assure admission to the classes which they desire to enter on the promotion examination, rather than on entrance examinations next September.

ALL EXPENSES VERY LOW.

Board from $2 25 to $3 50 per week.

Tuition in the Preparatory Class, $5.00 per term, all books furnished free of charge.

Tuition FREE to students in the Normal Department, who intend to teach in Minnesota.

Text-books rented to Normal students at $1 00 per term.

Reduced rates on railroads entering Winona to all enrolled students.

All who wish to enter for the SPRING TERM REVIEWS should be present for examination and classification, Monday, March 10th, at 9 o'clock, a. m.

For further information, address

IRWIN SHEPRAD,
President.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,
Winona, Minn., Feb. 1st, 1884.

WHITE EARTH AGENCY, Minn.
February 14th, 1884.

Sealed proposals for the sale of dead and fallen logs cut by the Indians on Red Lake and White Earth Indian Reservations will be received at this Agency until Monday the 24th day of March 1884 at 12 o'clock noon at which time the bids will be opened. The logs located at the following points on

Red Lake Reservation.

About 400,000 feet in 2 camps located on Clearwater Lake. About 600,000 feet in 3 camps located on Clearwater River below Clearwater Lake. About 150,000 feet in 1 camp located on "Four Legged Lake" River about 5 miles from junction of the Clearwater River. About 600,000 feet logs in 3 camps located on Sandy River about 3 miles from the outlet of Red Lake. About 200,000 feet logs in 1 camp located on Red Lake about 10 miles from outlet. About 200,000 feet logs in 1 camp located on Red Lake about 10 miles from outlet.

White Earth Reservation.

About one million feet logs located on Clearwater River about 6 miles from its source. About one million feet logs located on "Walker's Brook" a tributary of Clearwater River.

The terms of this sale is, that all bids must be accompanied with a certified check upon some reliable bank for at least one dollar ($1 00) per thousand feet as an assurance of good faith, the same to be returned to the unsuccessful bidder or bidders depositing the same when the bids are opened.

These logs to be scaled by the State surveyor whose measurement shall be considered final. Twenty-five (25) per cent. of the worth of the logs purchased will be required to be paid in to me within ten (10) days from the acceptance of the bid or bids and the remainder within thirty (30) days.

The Agent claims the right to reject any or all bids as many seem best for the parties for whom the logs are sold. Mark on outside envelope "bid for logs."

C. P. LUSE,
[43-45] U. S. Indian Agent.

Stoughton, (Wis) Hub: The farmers of Minnesota are in that state of nervous irritability best described as hopping mad. They adopted the biennial system a short time ago and now when they want a session of the legislature they can not have it. They discovered that the way to bring about a millenium in state government was not to have a legislature convene oftener than once in two years. So they voted for biennial sessions with a unanimity that fell into the ballot box with a thud. But after they had so voted and got the biennial system adopted they found that they had been deceived, deluded and taken in. During the years past, while they had been voting and running campaigns on issues pertaining to the south, the negroes, etc., the railroad companies had been framing the legislation of Minnesota to suit the railroads. Then the farmers found that the railroads and elevator companies had the grain-growers of the state completely in their clutches. A petition signed by almost the solid farmer vote of the state implores the governor to convene an extra session [illegible] governor refuses. The farmers must submit to extortion another year. Then, in the hullaballoo of a presidential election, anything so in significant as the rights of the farmers of Minnesota will be forgotten and ignored.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemen and Amelia S. Begemen his wife as mortgagors, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the 21st day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventh day of April A. D. 1882, a nine o'clock and forty-five minutes a. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 253, 254 and 255, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of sixty-seven dollars and fifty cents with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the twenty first day of March A. D. 1882, and no action or proceedings has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lots, pieces or parcels of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Southeast quarter (se¼) of section four (4) in township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west of 5th principal meridian, according to government survey thereof.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.
Dated January 22d, 1884. [39-45]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemen and Emelia Begemen his wife mortgagors, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the thirteenth day of March, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1882, at ten o'clock and five minutes a. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 640 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of two hundred and forty-five dollars and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 13th day of March A. D. 1882, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described at public auction at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southeast quarter (¼) of section number four (4) in township number one hundred and fifty one (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west, of 5th principal meridian, containing 160 acres of land.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.
Dated January 22d, 1884.
[39-45]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and twenty-eight and forty-nine one hundredths dollars, ($528 49-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband to H. D. Childs bearing date the 14th day of June A. D. 1883 and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 19th day of June A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages, on page 60, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for the sum of five hundred dollars payable September 14th, 1883, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum until paid, and duly executed and delivered by said Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, or the interest thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lots eight and nine (8 and 9) in block five (5) and the east half of lot twenty-two (22) in block two (2) (all situate in the village of Fisher) according to the original plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County, and State, on the 29th day of March A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 7th, A. D 1884.

H. D. CHILDS,
Mortgagee.

DAVIS BROWER,
Attorney for Mortgagee. [42-43]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 4th, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Ole Harison against Hans L. Ethun as to pre-emption D. S. No. 8,348, filed August 22d, 1883, and alleging settlement July 13th, 1883, for se¼ se¼ Sec. 31, and sw¼ sw¼ and sw¼ se¼ Sec. 32, all in Tp. 143, R. 40, and knows the present condition of the same; also that the said pre-emption filing as to the sw¼ se¼ Sec. 30, Tp. 143, R. 40, conflicts with said Ole Harison's, the contestant's homestead entry No. 9,874, made August 14th, 1883, for the se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 143, R. 40. Contestant further says that long prior to July 13th, 1883, to-wit: June 20th, 1883, contestant first made settlement upon the tract of land embraced in his homestead entry No. 9,874, that between said dates of June 20th, 1883 and July 13th, 1883, contestant made bona fide and valuable improvements on said se¼ Sec. 30, T. 143, R. 40, consisting of five acres of breaking and a dwelling house, the, all of said improvements were situated on said sw¼ se¼ of said Sec. 32, and of value of one hundred dollars, and that upon said 13th day of July, 1883, and for a long time prior thereto contestant was settled upon and in actual occupancy of all of said se¼ Sec. 32, Tp. 143, R. 40, and that said Hans L. Ethun neither on July 13th, 1883, nor for a long time thereafter ever made any settlement or improvement of any kind on said sw¼ se¼ of said Sec. 32, and that at the date of contestant's said homestead entry the said last described tract was not settled upon and cultivated by said party as required by law. The said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the third day of March, A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m. to furnish testimony concerning said allegation.

[33-43] JOHN OROMB, Register.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP
M. BAUKNUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, [illegible]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and thirty seven dollars, ($237.00,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Gideon Derosier a single man, to Charles H. Minor, of Racine, Wisconsin, bearing date the 30th day of March, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of March A. D. 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m. in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 298 and 299, in the sum of two hundred dollars, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note for said sum of two hundred dollars, payable on the 30th day of March 1885, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum payable on the first day of January of each year until paid, and containing a clause that if default be made in the payment of any interest, or any portion thereof for the space of ten days after the same becomes payable, then all said principal and interest, shall at the option of the holder thereof become immediately due and payable, without further notice, and whereas two installments of interest amounting to thirty-seven dollars has been due and payable for more than ten days, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof or said installments of interest.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section No. twenty-two (22,) in Township No. one hundred and fifty-one (151,) north, of Range No. forty-six (46) west, of the 5 P. M., containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, according to the United States Government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the said County and State, on the 6th day of March A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 16th A. D. 1884.

CHARLES H. MINOR,
Mortgagee.

DAVIS BROWER, Att'y for Mortgagee.
[33-41]

(First insertion Jan. 10th, 1884.)

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

DEFAULT HAS OCCURRED IN THE CONditions of a certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by Knud Knudsen and Kate D. Knudsen, his wife, mortgagors, to Elwood S. Correr, mortgagee, which said mortgage bears date the fourteenth day of April, A. D. 1882, and was recorded on the seventeenth day of April A. D. 1882, in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, in book "I" of mortgages on page 31. No action has been instituted at law to recover the amount secured by said mortgage.

There is claimed to be due thereon and is actually due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of five hundred dollars ($500) with interest from the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1883, at the rate of ten (10) per cent. per annum.

The premises set forth in and conveyed by said mortgage are situated in the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, and are as follows, to-wit: Lot seven (7) in block fourteen (14) in the village of Carman, according to the recorded plat thereof.

The said mortgage contains a full power of sale in due form of law, in case of default of payment of the said principal or interest in said mortgage specified, or any part thereof, when due. Said mortgage also contains a stipulation on the part of the said mortgagor to pay the sum of ten dollars ($10) as and for attorney's fees for the foreclosure thereof.

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the principal sum and interest due on said mortgage, and said power of sale has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by reason of said default and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and pursuant to the statutes in such case made and provided, the said above described mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on Saturday, the first day of March, A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m. to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, together also with ten dollars ($10) stipulated by said mortgagors to be paid as attorney fees, and including also such costs as are allowed by law.

Dated this seventh day of January, 1884.

ELWOOD S. CORSER,
Mortgagee.

GEO. H. SPRY,
Attorney for Mortgagee, Minneapolis, Minn.
[37-43]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court,
County of Polk, } Eleventh Judicial District.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court of the Eleventh Judicial District, State of Minnesota, County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor Between Ernest Buse, plaintiff, and Mary R. Bottineau, and John B. Bottineau, defendants, in favor of said Ernest Buse.

I have levied upon the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: One undivided one-third (⅓) of lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) of Section fifteen (15); also the northwest quarter of Section twenty-two (22) and lots two (2) and eight (8) of Section fourteen (14) and lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) and thirteen (13) in Section fifteen (15); also the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the north half of the southeast quarter of Section twenty-two, (22) and the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section twenty-three, (23) all in township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range forty-four (44) west; and lots seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) in Section twenty-six (26) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range forty-five (45) west; also lots five (5) six (6) seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) in Section eighteen (18); also lots one (1) two (2) three (3) six (6) and twelve (12), and the south west quarter of the northeast quarter, and lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section eight (8); also lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) of Section four, (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing in the whole of said tract fourteen hundred and forty (1,440) acres, more or less, according to the government survey.

And that I shall, on Wednesday, the ninth (9th) day of April, A. D 1884, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in said County and State proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Mary R. Bottineau and John B. Bottineau in and to the above described property to satisfy said judgment and costs amounting to (nine hundred and fifty-three 28-100 dollars $953 28-100) together with all accruing costs of sale and interest on the same from January 26th, 1884, at the rate of seven (7) per cent. per annum, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated Crookston, Minn., January 31, A. D. 1884.
[41 47]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court,
County of Polk, }

In the matter of the assignment of John B. DeCary.

Notice is hereby given that John B. DeCary, of the City of Crookston, County and State aforesaid, has by deed in writing dated January 26th, 1884, made a general assignment to the undersigned of all his property not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution for the benefit of all his creditors, without preference.

All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned within twenty days from the date hereof for allowance.

Dated January 29th, 1884.

JOHN McLEAN, Assignee,
[38-41] Crookston, Minn.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 23d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 8th, 1884, viz: OLE S. GRANDALEN, Pre. D. S. No. 7,4[illegible], for the [illegible] S. 12, T. [illegible], R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: [illegible]

Pure Drugs,

Reliable Medicines,

LOWEST LIVING PRICES,

AT

Medical Hall,

CROOKSTON,

Beecher & George, Prop's.

MONEY! LAND!

$100,000 To Loan. 20,000 Acres of Land for Sale.

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY
AND IT WILL BE SOLD.

Law and Insurance, Collections Made,

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

+ADDITION+

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOTS

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in

BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
Good Horses and a Careful Driver when needed.

NEW BROADWAY
Meat Market.
JEROME BROS., Proprietors.
Fresh and Salt Meats
OF ALL KINDS.
VEGETABLES
in their season. All goods delivered [illegible]

Polk County Journal.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.
CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, FEB. 21.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		76.
" No 2 " "		72.
Oats, " "		30.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		25.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	13.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	13.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	10½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	12.
Lard	"	16.

'ROUND HOME.

Mr. Beecher has returned from his eastern trip.

Henry Lewis returned from St. Paul last night. He intends to remain awhile.

Rev. C. E Page went to Fergus Falls to preach last Sabbath and a Fergus clergyman filled his pulpit in this city.

Very little wheat is coming in at present. The price still hangs fire in the same old notch, 79 cents for No 1 Hard.

The Hon. James Hill, of Warren, Wis., was in the city this week. Mr. Hill has large interests in the Red River Valley. He is a member of the firm of E. D. Childs & Co.

Mr. W. H. Fisher, formerly Superintendent of this road, come up last Thursday evening returning on Friday morning. He is now interested in the Duluth and Winnipeg R. R.

Mr. E. H. Shaw, a Crookston old-timer, has been doing hard work for past week against the issue of the bonds, which seems to imply that E. H. thinks Polk Co., don't know what she wants.

Messrs. Bucknam & Guse have opened a roller skating rink in Dobson's new brick block, on Second street and appear to be doing a lively business on wheels. The boys have struck a popular lead which bids fair to become a bonanza.

The Hon. Halvor Steenerson looms up several feet taller to-day. A ten pound urchin arrived at his residence last night. Mother and child doing well and Halvor thinks, with great care, he will also pull through.

Scarlet fever is prevalent in the city. Among the sufferers is Miss Grace Page, oldest daughter of Rev. C. E Page. Great care should be exercised to prevent the spreading of this disease, "an ounce of prevention being better than a pound of cure."

The contract for the new addition to the brewery, which the JOURNAL some time ago announced would be built next spring, has been awarded Jos. Netzer. Mr. Chas Jefferson will do the brick work. The work will be commenced as early in the season as feasible.

The Lake Park Local, a bright little seven colom folio, published at Lake Park, Becker Co., Minn., is on our table. If the first issue is a criterion to judge by, Lake Park will have an excellent local paper, and a cheap one as we notice that H. W. announces his price to be 50 cents per annum. He must have dropped out the essential $1, however.

The committee of ten, appointed by the Grand Forks convention to interview the railroad company, have made their report in full and it was ordered published in pamphlet form for general circulation. The Grand Forks Herald publishes it in full and next week we shall lay it before our readers so that they may be enabled to draw their own conclusions as to the amount of relief to be expected.

Monday was a very warm day but threatening a storm until about dusk when one of those blizzards what you read about set in and just got right up on its hind legs and howled for keeps. We have heard of no disastrous results except in the case of Fred Fox who, we are told, froze his fingers very badly while going home. Jim. Westover started for home but got in a snow-drift and wisely concluded to come back to the city and stay all night.

Mr. Harry Attix, of Mentor, on Maple Lake, made us a pleasant call on Friday last. Harry has been practicing what we have been preaching all along—diversified farming—and has fine herds of stock growing up about him. He says his experience justifys our theory that there is far more money in stock than in wheat and he says the sooner farmers come to their milk (as it were) the sooner will they strike the true trail for independence. He has a lot of hogs, a fine herd of grade Jerseys and is living like a lord out on the shores of the beautiful lake while many are sinking money trying to raise wheat. Harry gave us a bit of news, also that will surprise the many friends of George Bunzy Esq.—not very much. He says that on January 1st George was quietly and effectually tied for life to a beautiful young lady who recently arrived from the East to grow up with this country and that George is now enjoying the honey moon upon his claim near the lake. The JOURNAL can say for George that he is a splendid good fellow well calculated to make some good woman a husband and we wish him much joy in his new venture hoping that he will find that "diversified husbandry" pays better in the long run than all wheat.

The Art Loan Exhibition closed last Saturday evening with a grand concert and is pronounced to be a great success, creditable alike to all who contributed to make it so. Among the exhibits were some beautiful agates brought from the old country by Phil Porger.

The Bonds.

At this writing we have not received the full returns from the election but enough have been received to show that the bonds are defeated beyond a doubt. We do not propose to question the verdict for we believe that it was arrived at mainly from an honest, though mistaken, impression that the company would not have been able to secure the building of the road had the bonds been voted. We believe that to be a mistaken idea and that the people will see it in time. The conservative spirit manifested in the matter of bonding is all right as a general rule but even that may be carried too far as in this case. We do not, however, read in their verdict that Polk Co, is opposed to giving $200,000 to aid in building an outlet to the lake but we do read that she insists that when she does vote aid the guarantee must be absolutely sure without a question of doubt that she will get what she pays for. If any aid is to be given to such a project those asking it must throw such safeguards around it as will leave no chance for a shadow of doubt in the matter. It is regarded a question of too much importance to the county to leave a chance for evasion and this is as it should be, for carelessness, or negligence in public affairs is reprehensible above all things. Should this proposition ever come up again it must be so carefully worded that the county could not by any chance become the loser or be involved in expensive litigation to defend its rights. While this would not have happened had these bonds been voted it seems that a majority of the voters in the county thought differently and it is defeated but not cast down.

Pinafore.

The Ada Pinafore company presented that ever popular opera at Ericsson's Hall on Monday and Tuesday evening, to crowded houses. We had heard that they were well up in their parts but must confess to a very pleasing surprise, as we had not quite expected to see a home company come so near perfection as this company does. We went prepared to make all necessary apologies for any shortcoming that might crop out and we are now obliged to apologize to the company for our lack of faith for we found them well qualified to appear before any audience in the land. The fact that they filled the hall both nights speaks more for their excellent rendering each of his or her several parts than could we in a column. Geo. Ashelman did Sir Joseph Porter K. C. B., in right royal style. He wore a stunning scarlet jacket, and very tight pants, "and so did his"—part with royal elegance; ably assisted by his "sisters and his cousins and his aunts." Fred Kayle did Capt. Corcoran up in good style eliciting hearty admiration as well as did his lovely daughter Josephine, Mrs. D. H. Fisk who took her part with grace and ease. Ben F. Ashelman, as Ralph Rackstraw, did the part of the able seaman to perfection, while D. C. Lighthoun's, Dick Deadeye left little to be wished for in that worthy. But we must not forget Buttercup—dear little Buttercup though we can never tell why—because we are a grave old Benedict and it would ill become us to risk the peace of our camp by expressing our opinion of Miss Annie Castle's "Little Buttercup." Suffice it to say that that young lady seemed to grasp the situation perfectly and to fit into its parts as naturally as though 'twere but an every day occurrence. G. H. Morse W. A. Cragin, Ed Ashelman and the midshipmite came in for their share of the applause as well they deserved to by rendering their parts well. Mrs Geo. Ashelman, as Hebe ably supported mi lud, Sir Joseph, and so did his sisters and his cousins and his aunts and helped in no small degree to round out the perfect whole. The closing chorus, "He is an Englishman was rendered with fine effect in a manner which did great credit to the whole crew and their excellent director Mr. J. W. Blanchard.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

	Assets.
Ætna	$9,182,044
American	1,804,519
Fire Association	4,270,670
Underwriters	8,099,704
Orient	1,411,894
Phœnix	5,019,408
Lancashire	6,787,033
Milwaukee Mech	1,129,375
Germania	2,700,729

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly.

MOSES & MOCKEL.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 480 acres, 270 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and well, teams, and machinery to run it. On account of ill health will be sold at a big sacrifice for cash. For further particulars address JOURNAL office.

WANTED.

Fresh Milch Cows for which the highest market price will be paid. [illegible]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.
[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

To Rent.

Ready for grain in the spring 100 acres on Section 12 Township 149 Range 40 and 240 acres on Section 11 Township 148 Range 46. Both track have a good house and barn. Apply Peter Cornelius, Crookston, Minn.
[33-tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable insurance. Look over our Million list of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss:

Hartford	$3,701,279
German American, N. Y	2,094,030
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,537,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,556
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford,	1,704,203
N. Y. Alliance,	1,687,249
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,634,062
Union, California,	1,20,608
British America,	1,343,689
North British	1,228,039

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

I. M. UNDERHILL Insurance Agency

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn, SLETTEN & GIESKE.
[6-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D C.

JENNING'S & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-tf]

Great Bargains.

I have at Prairie Farm, 30 horses, several cows, also wagons and all kinds of farm machinery, used one season, which I will sell at lowest prices.

Address, W. P. JOHNSON,
Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

MARRIED.

DUNTLEY—DAVIS.—At the residence of the bride's parents, at Euclid, by the Rev J. P. Schell, on Thursday, February 14th, 1884, Mr. Burt J. Duntley to Miss Addie Davis.

There goes another of our young society ladies, captured by one of the young business men of our city, and so it goes. "Twas ever thus, &c." Bert has won a prize in the market matrimonial and his many friends unite with us in wishing the happy couple a long and happy life.

WEARNE—KIGG.—In this city, on Friday, Feb. 15th, 1884, by G. W. Lewis, Esq., Mr. John Wearne to Miss Catharine Nigg, all of Polk County, Minn.

BORN.

STEENERSON.—In this city, Feb. 20th, 1884, to the wife of Hon. H. Steenerson, a Son.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn. Feb. 13th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 21st, 1884, viz: JOHANNES JOHNSON BJORNSTAD, Hd. No. 1577, for the se¼ ne¼ and ne¼ se¼ Sec. 24, T. 147, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Siverson, Nils O. Paulsrud, G. S. Spokkeli, H. Simens, all of Nielsville, Polk County, Minn.
[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., Feb. 12th, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Mathias Cornelius against the heirs of John Christiansen deceased for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 227 dated Jan. 14th, 1878, upon the sw¼ S. 6, T. 149, R. 45 in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said John Christiansen and his heirs have wholly failed to plant to trees, tree seeds, or cuttings any part of said tract of land at any time since the date of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of April 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.
[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., Feb. 11th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 25th, 1884, viz: JOHN B. QUESNE: Sn. H'd No. 7,227, for the n½ se¼ and s½ sw¼ S. 1, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. Joly J. Bear, J. Beaudry and F. Leskete, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn. [42-47]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Alexander Grant, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of W. D. Raymond, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing among other things, that Alexander Grant, late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 13th day of February, 1884, at the city of Crookston, in said county, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a friend of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to W. D. Raymond granted.

It is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Wednesday, the 5th day of March, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in Crookston, in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the city of Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, the 13th day of February, 1884.

By the Court: ROBERT J. MONTAGUE.
[43-46] Judge of Probate.

During the next thirty days Mrs. I. U. Jennings will sell millinery goods at cost. [30-tf]

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

DR. P. THORN,
Physician and Surgeon.
—OFFICE—
On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Carlisle's ... Drug Store.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. [illegible], Proprietor,
Main Street, Crookston, Minn.
The Choicest Wines Liquors and
Cigars on hand.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

GRAND GIFT GIFT GIFT ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—
HACK & GALLASCH
Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS,	WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES,	CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES,	PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston . . . Minn.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON MINN

Second Street.
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors.

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street

A. Allen,

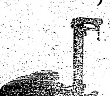

AGENT
—FOR THE—
HOWE
SCALE
COMPANY.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. McGILLICUDDY, Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.
DR. A. NELSON.

THE
St. Paul, Minneapolis
—AND—
Manitoba
RAILWAY,
WITH ITS
1,400 Miles of Road
Is the only line extending through the
Park Region of Minnesota,
To all Principal Points in
RED RIVER VALLEY,
NORTHERN MINNESOTA,
NORTHERN DAKOTA
—AND TO—
DEVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN
DISTRICTS,
—CONTAINING OVER—
9,000,000 Acres
GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department.

Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Immigration Commissioner.

C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. R'y, St. Paul, Minn.

CROOKSTON NURSERIES!

Tree Claim Stock.

I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds

FOR TREE CLAIMS

I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of

SMALL FRUITS,

such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Hislop Crab apple trees.

The firm of Haseltine Bros., having dissolved, I still continue business on the

Old Nursery Grounds

in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.

☞ ALL COMMUNICATIONS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

F. T. HASELTINE,
Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

MERCHANTS' Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, President.
St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President
Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President
Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier
Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,532.83.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier

Oats Wanted for Cash.
Inquire at Houston & Co's. [87-tf]

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MITTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, D. T.
[47-tf]

Proud & Macdonald,
(Successors to Fixen, Hansing & Co.)
Dealers in
DRY GOODS
AND NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS
&c., &c., &c.

A CALL SOLICITED.
New York Store.
We make the Lowest Prices.

EIKEN BROS.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.
We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.
COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

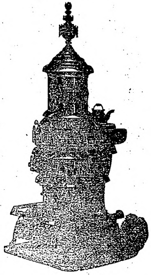

No. 40.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MA

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the Ci
FREE OF CHARGE.

CITY ICE HOUSE!
E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

we are, yours respectfully,
E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

CLEAN BODY WOOD,
Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice, $2 a cord.
[28-tf] LEECH & McMANUS.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor
SECOND STREET CROOKSTON,

Having leased this new and commodious we are now prepared to supply the needs of traveling public in first-class style. Our house entirely new and newly furnished; we have long experience in the hotel business and to be able to meet the wants of our patrons friends. We would respectfully ask the public patronage. Call and see us.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON

PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

Monday, February 11.

SENATE.—Soon after the senate met this morning, Pendleton of Ohio arose to perform the saddest and one of the most heroic acts of his life, and that was to present the credentials of his successor, Henry B. Payne, recently elected to Mr. Pendleton's seat by the Ohio legislature. He did it without flinching.

Bills were introduced for a survey of passes between the affluents of the upper Mississippi and Columbia rivers to ascertain the distance between the navigable waters of those rivers; authorizing a foot and carriage or railroad bridge across the river at St. Paul (Mr. McMillan); authorizing the Mississippi river commission to appropriate land and material repuired for its work. The bill passed securing to American inventors the full term of seventeen years for their patents in cases where foreign patents expire before that time. The senate voted to recede from its amendment to the Greely relief expedition bill. The resolution for the relief of flood sufferers, mentioned in the house proceedings, was adopted.

The bill reported in the senate fixing the salaries of judges of district courts fixed the salaries of judges of the districts of Minnesota, Kansas and Western Arkansas from July 1, 1884, at $4,000 and the judges of the following districts.

The Senate confirmed; Henry D. Lyman, Ohio, second assistant postmaster general; William Christy Wilson, La., assayer of the mint, New Orleans; Thomas B. Knapp, postmaster, Iowa Falls, Iowa.

Register of Land Offices—Myron H. McCord, Wausau, Wis.; Henry Esperson, La Crosse, Wis.; R. N. Johnson, Fergus Falls, Minn.; Henry W. Lord, Creelsburg, Dak.

Carrie G. Bell, receiver of public moneys, Bayfield, Wis.

Nominations.—Henry M. Lawson, Texas, agent Quapaw agency, Indian Territory; Daniel B. Dyer, Kan., agent Cheyenne band, Arapahoe agency, Indian Territory. James H. Stewart, postmaster, Charleton, Iowa.

HOUSE.—Bills and resolutions were introduced facilitating the settlement of private land claims; restoring those dropped from the pension rolls for disloyalty; providing for the election of president and abolishing the electoral college; encouraging Indian education in Dakota; abolishing the office of assistant surgeon general of the army; for the construction of bridges across the Mississippi at St. Paul (Mr. Washburn); repealing the import duty on books in foreign languages (Milo White); for the preservation of forests at the sources of navigable rivers; amending the Pacific railroad act so as to require a company to build a railroad and telegraph line from Sioux City, Iowa, west to the Union Pacific via the Niobrara valley (Milo White); requiring the secretary of the treasury to pay $100,000 000 in 3 per cent. bonds. The military academy appropriation bill was reported, also a joint resolution appropriating $300,000 for the relief of the flood sufferers. After a long debate the resolution passed—233 to 12.

Mr. Washburn introduced in the house today a bill to authorize the construction of one or more carriage or railroad bridges across the Mississippi river at St. Paul. It is a substitute for a similar bill introduced by him some tim ago.

A bill was introduced in the house to-day by Hon. D. B. Henderson of Iowa to provide for the issue of circulating notes to national bank associations.

Tuesday, February 12.

SENATE.—Bills to suspend the coinage of silver dollars till Jan. 1, 1886, and prohibiting political assessments, were introduced. The bill for the construction of a building for the congressional library passed.

The senate passed a bill directing the secretary of the treasury to pay Mrs. Louisa Boddy of Oregon $5,400 in full settlement of her claim against the United States for depredations committed and property taken and destroyed by the Modoc Indians in November, 1879.

A bill was introduced by Mr. McPherson to suspend the coinage of standard silver dollars. It provides that the coinage be suspended until Jan. 1, 1886, and that trade dollars be recieved in sums of $5 or less for postage and revenue stamps, and converted into bullion.

Mr. Voorhees introduced a bill to prohibit assessments for political purposes, of government officials and employes. He said he was prepared to show that assessments were now being made on employes of the government for political purposes. The bill punishes the giver as well as the man who makes the demand. Mr. Voorhees asked that the bill be referred to the judiciary committee.

The President sent the Senate the following nominations:

Wilber F. Goodspeed, Ohio, United States marshal, northern district of Ohio. Charles L. Holstem, Indiana, United States attorney, district of Indiana.

Confirmations—John W. Langston, minister resident and consul general to Havti, also charge d'affaires at Santo Domingo; Henry F. Wild, consul, Conception Delofa, Ecx.; John R. McFee, Ill., register of the land office, Las Cruces, N. Mex. Postmaster—Edward S. Tobey, Boston, Mass.; James Stewart, Chariton, Iowa.

HOUSE.—Mr. Potter introduced a bill to extend the bonded debt of the United States at 2 1-2 per cent. The bills to retire trade dollars and provide for the construction of the Hennepin canal were reported. The naval appropriation bill was debated, and Mr. Calkins ridiculed our so-called navy unsparingly.

Wednesday, February 13.

SENATE.—A resolution is directed to the secretary of the interior to withhold for the present his approval for the patents or certificates for lands seelected by the Northern Pacific Railroad company in lieu of others said to have been lost to the company under the act of 1864. The McPherson bill for the issue of circulating notes to national banking associations was considered. Messrs Bayard and McPherson spoke in favor of the bill, and Mr. Sherman made a speech on the silver question. It is probable the discussion will continue for several days, but the opinion of those best informed is that the McPherson bill will be finally adopted with a few verbal amendments extending in terms its provisions to banks already in operation.

HOUSE—The Chalmers-Manning contested case (Mississippi) was debated without result. Nothing praise worthy was done.

Thursday, February 14.

SENATE.—Senator Logan introduced a bill to provide that persons honorably discharged from the military or naval service of the United States shall be preferred for appointment to civil offices, provided they possess the necessary business qualifications.

Senator Beck introduced a bill to provide for the organization of supreme courts in the territories.

The bill declaring all public roads and highways post routes passed. The McPherson bank bill was debated, and Mr. Morrill offered a substitute.

HOUSE.—Nothing worthy of note was done beyond the discussion of the Manning-Chalmers contest.

Friday, February 15.

SENATE.—At 1 o'clock a message was received from the house announcing that that body had passed a joint resolution making a further appropriation of $200,000 for the relief of destitution by the overflow of the Ohio river and tributaries. It was referred to the committee on appropriations, and at 1:40 Mr. Allison, from that committee, reported favorably the joint resolution, and it was immediately read three times and passed. Shortly afterward a message was received from the house announcing the affixing of the speaker's signature to the measure, whereupon the president of the senate instantly affixed his own.

A petition was presented from 1,100 settlers of Washington Territory asking protection in titles to the lands in controversy between them and the Northern Pacific. The bill regarding circulating notes of national banks was again debated. Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.—A joint resolution appropriating $200,000 more for the flood sufferers was introduced and adopted. The house adopted the majority report in the Manning-Chalmers contested election case, which declares the seat vacant until the case is settled upon its merits. Before the vote was taken Mr. Curtin created a laugh by conducting Mr. Manning to the speaker's desk and demanding that the oath of office be administered to him, which the speaker of course declined to do. Adjourned till Monday.

Murdered His Father.

A murder was unearthed about eight miles north of Adrian, Minn. Martin Riley a farmer, was a widower with three children, a boy about fifteen years old, and two girls aged eight and ten, respectively. Mr. Riley was in Adrian over a week ago, and that is the last which was known of him until the 13th. The neighbors and others inquired of the boy and oldest girl about their father's whereabouts, and were told that he had gone away to stay and had given them the farm and all the stock. A party of citizens searched the premises. They found bloody straw in the stable. This led to the search of a straw pile near by, and resulted in the discovery of the body buried head downward in the top of the stack. The body was naked, except a coffee sack, which was drawn down over the head and shoulders, and saturated with blood and frozen. This will not be removed until the coroner arrives. A gun was found in the house with one barrel discharged, and an axe was found on the premises covered with blood. There can be little doubt that the boy murdered his father, and that his sister, if not an accomplice, knew of it and helped to conceal the body. About the time of the disappearance of the father the son spent considerable money at the stores, and has been trying to hire a hand to help run the farm. The girls were taken in charge and turned over to the sheriff.

Prince versus Humbug.

An American spiritualist named Bastian gave a seance in the imperial palace Vienna, Austria, on the 15th, at the invitation of the Crown Prince Rudolph and Archduke John. Bastian summoned spirits from a room adjoining the exhibition hall, whereupon a tall figure in mourning appeared before the spectators. Suddenly the crown prince pulled a string closing the secret door, when the spirit, who was Bastian himself, made frantic but vain efforts to escape amid the laughter of the assemblage.

A Chicago Special says: Bastian, the American spiritualist, who was unmasked as a fraud by the crown prince of Austria, is well known here. A few years ago, connected with a man named Taylor, he had rooms in the building of the Religio-Philosophical Journal, a spiritualistic paper, and gave regular seances at which many startling spirit manifestations were made. Their career was brought to a close by B. C. Keeler, a reporter for the Times, who exposed the fradulent practices as thoroughly as done by the crown prince. The identity of the mediums and spirits, which they pretended to materialize was thoroughly established.

Sad Incident of the Flood.

At Cincinnati on Friday, the 15th, two buildings fell, on account of being undermined by the floods. They were occupied as boarding houses, by Robert Kyle and George Oyesler. There were about thirty-five people in the buildings at the time. The following are known to have been killed either by falling timber, or drowning: John W. Kyle, son of the proprietor, Mary E. Colter, Maud Ellis, James Ogden, Barney Winkler, Mrs. Winkler, Thomas Burke, Mrs. Lena Burk and two children, William and Louis Burke. Making ten lives so far known to have been lost.

The accident has spread terror among occupants of similar old buildings in the flooded district, and many who can do so are getting out to safer quarters. The body of Maud Ellis has been recovered. The body of another woman was found fast under a petition wall, but owing to the danger of other walls falling, further search was abandoned till the water falls.

Peaceful Lord Landsdowne.

At the annual meeting of the Dominion Artillery association Lord Landsdowne in a speech said:

You are not and I hope never will be a military nation in the sense in which some European powers are. Your people have their peaceful pursuits and are engaged in the development of the resources of the country. Your only coterminous neighbor is a great nation with which you are upon the most friendly terms, whose relations with you are absolutely unclouded. They are united to you by ties of descent, language and common love of free institutions. Again, you form part of an empire which you may depend upon will never quarrel with you gratuitously or for any purpose. For all these reasons the people of Canada are content to entrust what might be called national insurance to an army of very moderate size, supported at very cost and sacrifice of the time and attention to those who are members of different forces.

Swindling the Government.

Washington, Special. The committee of congress investigating the expenditures of the department of justice has summoned a large number of prominent Dakotians and ex-officials from other territories before them. It is alleged by some of the parties summoned that United States attorneys have made out and received pay upon vouchers for much larger sums than those assistants received. It is also asserted that enormous sums have been expended by these attorneys in commencing frivolous suits for the purpose of rolling up unwarranted fees in cases where a conviction was out of the question. Chairman Springer evidently intends to overhaul the federal officers receving fees in the territories.

Northwestern Postal News.

Postoffices established:

Dakota—Crary, Ramsey county; Uxbridge, Barnes county. Wisconsin—Beaver, Marinette county.

Postoffices names changed: Dakota—Bruce, Pembina county, to McConnell.

Special service discontinued: Dakota—Florence from Feb. 16.

Postmasters commissioned: Samuel H. Elrod, Clark, Dak.; John F. Himmelreich, Duncan, Dak.; Thomas Maher, Emmet, Dak.; Thomas Clelland, Pleasant Valley, Dak.; J. B. Gardner, Aspinwall, Iowa; Charles Hayes, Clyde, Iowa; Emmet K. Maine, Elliot, Iowa; John W. Anderson, Greencastle, Iowa; William E. Berry, Kasson, Iowa; Jacob Bock, Western College, Iowa; Cornelius A. O Brien, Valeria, Iowa; Charles W. Kendell, Madelia, Minn.; Julius D. Spikerman, Johnstown, Wis.

The Markets.

MILWAUKEE.—Wheat, 94c @$1.00.
Corn—No. 2, 59c.
Oats—No. 2, 33c.
Rye—No. 1, 59c.
Barley—No. 2, 60c; No. 3, 54½.

CHICAGO.—Wheat, 95½c@96½c.
Corn—54c@54½c.
Oats—32½c@35½c.
Rye—58c.
Barley—58c.
Flax Seed—$1.56.
Pork—$18.25@18.27.
Lard—$9.87½@10.10.
Hogs—$6.60@7.25.
Cattle—$5.00@5.75.

ST. PAUL.—Wheat, No. 1 hard, $1.00; No. 2 hard, 93@95c, No. 1 regular, 90@95c; No. 2 regular, 85c.
Corn—No. 2, 51c@53c; new mixed, 45c@48c; rejected, 44c@46c.
Oats—No. 2 mixed, 31½c@32½c.
Barley—No. 2, 60c; No. 3 extra, 48c; No. 3, 38c.
Rye—No. 2, 53c.
Ground Feed—$8.00@9.00.
Corn Meal—$20.00.
Bran—$12.50@13.00.
Baled Hay—Wild, $5.75@6.25; timothy, $9.00.
Live Hogs—$5.50.
Dressed Hogs—$7.00.
Timothy Seed—$1.15@1.25.
Clover Seed—$5.50@6.50.
Potatoes—42c.

Bismarck On His Ear.

The Berlin correspondent of the London Times says that Prince Bismarck has returned to Herr von Eisendscher, German minister at Washington, the resolution of condolence on Herr Lasker's death, passed by congress, with a counter request to return the resolution to the house of representatives, as the position of Lasker in Germany was not such as to justify the resolution. The Times adds: Although the above appears incredible, the fact is the relations of Washington and Berlin are in a great state of tension, chiefly owing to the pig flesh question. One thing is certain—we have not heard the last of the Lasker incident. The Americans are much too proud, too sensitive and too independent for that.

The German press say the submission of the Merv tribes to Russia is worse for England than the disasters in the Soudan. It comments upon the remarkable success of the Russian policy in Asia, which is always directed against England. If the Russians should stand again before the walls of Constantinople, the English would be disabled from commanding them to halt as in 1878. Russia will become the immediate neighbor of India, and will be able at any moment to create a disturbance in Northern India. Now only Afghanistan is between Russia and India, and the frontier tribes are ever ready to invade the rich Indian provinces if their roar is cowered, and they know that Russia can now guarantee them immunity.

Walter Wilson, who disappeared on the eve of his marriage at Montreal to a young lady there, and who is now in New York, has sent no explanation to the family of his fiancee. The indignation felt in the city against him for his heartless conduct is very intense. The young lady is ill.

A HUNTER'S STORY.

How he was Overcome and the Way by Which he was Finally Saved.

Correspondence Spirit of the Times.

An unusual adventure which recently occurred to your correspondent while hunting at Brookmere in this state is so timely and contains so much that can be made valuable to all readers, that I venture to reproduce it entire:

The day was a most inclement one and the snow quite deep. Rabbit tracks were plentiful, but they principally led in the direction of a large swamp, in which the rabbits could run without difficulty, but where the hunter constantly broke through the thin ice, sinking into the half-frozen mire to his knees. Notwithstanding these difficulties, the writer had perserved, although a very small bag of game was the result. While tramping about through a particularly malarial portion of the swamp, a middle aged man suddenly came into view, carrying a muzzle loading shot gun and completely loaded down with game of the finest description. Natural curiosity, aside from the involuntary envy that instinctively arose, prompted the writer to enter into conversation with the man, with the following result:

"You've had fine success, where did you get all that game?"

"Right here, in the swamp."

"It's pretty rough hunting in these parts, especially when a man goes up to his waist every other step."

"Yes, it's not very pleasant, but I am used to it and don't mind it."

"How long have you hunted hereabouts."

"Why, bless you, I have lived here most of my life and hunted up to ten years ago every year."

"How does it happen you omitted the last ten years?"

"Because I was scarcely able to move, much less hunt."

"I don't understand you?"

"Well, you see, about ten years ago, after I had been tramping around all day in this same swamp, I felt quite a pain in my ankle. I didn't mind it very much, but it kept troubling me for a day or two, and I could see it kept increasing. The next thing I knew, I felt the same kind of a pain in my shoulder and I found it pained me to move my arm. This thing kept going on and increasing, and though I tried to shake off the feeling and make myself think it was only a little temporary trouble, I found that it did not go. Shortly after this my joints began to ache at the knees and I finally became so bad that I had to remain in the house most of the time."

"And did you trace all this to the fact that you had hunted so much in this swamp?"

"No, I didn't know what to lay it to, but I knew that I was in misery. My joints swelled until it seemed as though all the flesh I had left was bunched at the joints; my fingers crooked in every way and some of them became double-jointed. In fact, every joint in my body seemed to vie with the others to see which could become the largest and cause me the greatest suffering. In this way several years passed on, during which time I was pretty nearly helpless. I became so nervous and sensitive that I would sit bolstered up in the chair and call people that entered the room not to come near me, or even touch my chair. While all this was going on, I felt an awful burning heat and fever, with occasional chills running all over my body, but especially along my back and through my shoulders. Then again my blood seemed to be boiling and my brain to be on fire."

"Didn't you try to prevent all this agony?"

"Try, I should think I did try. I tried every doctor that came within my reach and all the proprietary medicines I could hear of. I used washes and liniments enough to last me for all time, but the only relief I received was by injections of morphine."

"Well, you talk in a very strange manner for a man, who has tramped around on a day like this and in a swamp like this. How in the world do you dare do it?"

"Because I am completely well and sound as a dollar. It may seem strange, but it is true that I was entirely cured; the rheumatism all driven out of my blood; my joints reduced to their natural size and my strength made as great as ever before, by means of that great and simple remedy, Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure, which I believe saved my life."

"And so you now have no fear of rheumatism?"

"Why, no. Even if it should come on, I can easily get rid of it by using the same remedy."

The writer turned to leave, as it was growing dark, but before I had reached the city precisely the same symptoms I had just heard described came upon me with great violence. Impressed with the hunters' story, I tried the same remedy, and within twenty-four hours all pain and inflamation had disapeared. If any reader is suffering from any manner of rheumatic or neuralgic troubles and desires relief let him by all means try this same great remedy. And if any readers doubt the truth of the above incidents or its statements let them write to A. A. Coates, Brookmore, N. Y., who was the man with whom the writer conversed and convince themselves of its truth or falsity.

J. B. C.

Punch denies that there have been any strange sunsets, asserting that in the British empire the sun never sets.

John W. Garrett, of Baltimore, has sent his check for $4,000 as a Christmas gift to the "Poor Association" of that city.

Adjutant-General Elliot of Illinois is collecting the pattle flags of that state and will put them in a glass case which will cost $10,000

When pneumonia gets hold of the hard drinker it never lets go until it has him dead sure.

The recently elected mayor of Boston was a teamster less than thirty years ago, it is stated.

The United States is a land that flows with milk and honey. It has 15,000,000 cows and swarms with bees.

The Boston Herald says that while money is a "circulating necessity," it is a greater necessity when it doesn't circulate.

No man who was not a lawyer or a soldier ever became President of the United States.

Statistics show that there are at present almost a million people in Great Britain who recieve charitable relief.

The yew tree is said, in certain cases, to have attained the age of 3,200 years, the cedar 2,000, the oak 1,500, the spruce 1,200, the walnut 900, the maple 500 and the elm 300.

The Paul Mall Gazette says, "American girls have a deserved reputation for general courage above all their sister's elsewhere."

The oldest prelate of the Church of England is the Right Reverend Richard Durnford, Bishop of Chichester, aged 81; and the youngest, Bishop Wiberfrce, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, aged 44.

Russia, with the calmness of an old angler, says she caught 800,000 tons of fish last year.

Facetious Things.

"Will you marry two durned fools?" said an old man of eighty, as he led a blushing widow of twenty-eight before a Trenton, N. J., justice of the peace, recently. "Trot out your fools," was the reply, and the marriage proceeded.

Coming out even: I heard a young couple who made each other Christmas presents. The wife gave her husband a $5 bill, and the husband gave his wife another $5 bill.—New Bedford Mercury.

True generosity: "No," said a generous man, "I haven't got that horse now. I found it cost more to keep him than he was worth, so I gave him to my brother as a Christmas present."—Lowell Citizen.

Some go North and some go South: "Yes," said Fogg, "I've met with many successes in my life. That's the trouble you know. The things a fellow meets are always going the other way."—Boston Transcript.

"So you enjoy my acting," said Walker, the leading man at the Stella. "Yes," replied Fenderson, "you are so even, you know. Always the same, you know, no matter what you appear in."—Boston Transcript.

The Beecher Family.

The question was raised recently whether Henry Ward Beecher was younger or older than his sister, Mrs. Stowe. It was found that Mrs. Stowe was born in 1812 and Mr. Beecher in 1813; he is a little more than one year the younger. Catherine Beecher was born nearly twelve years before her better known sister. While Catherine lost her lover, Prof. Fisher of Yale College, by shipwreck, when she was still very young, Mrs. Stowe married, it appears, a widower, if we are to trust E. D. Mansfield's "Memories," which say that "Prof. Stowe had for a first wife a handsome New England lady." Mr. Stowe was ten years older than his wife, who wrote her great work at the age of forty, and her second important novel, "Dred," at the age of forty-four. The Beecher family seem to owe their literary vitality to their transplantation to the West, where their father, Lyman Beecher, went about 1832, and he remained there many years. Mrs. Stowe lived in Cincinnati about seventeen years, or till the time that she planned "Uncle Tom," which novel was not drawn from Eastern or Virginia slave sources, but from Kentucky, and the escaping slaves who came up through Ohio and Indiana. Among these was Eliza Harris, whose feat of crossing the river with her child, on floating cakes of ice, is fully testified to in the recently published reminiscences of Levi Coffin, the President of the Western Underground Railroad, who sheltered her at his house.—"Gath" in New York Tribune.

Mrs. Thomas Bailey Aldrich is said to be the most picturesque lady in Boston.

A Family Friend.

What sells	Thomas' Eclectric Oil? Sells itself.
How sells	Thomas' Eclectric Oil? Upon its merit.
Who sell	Thomas' Eclectric Oil? Druggists everywhere.
Why sell	Thomas' Electric Oil? Gives the sick a lift.
What is	Thomas' Eclectric Oil? Six of the BEST Oils, Selected and electrized.
What made	Thomas' Eclectric Oil? Ingenuity—deep thinking.
Who buy	Thomas' Eclectric Oil? People the world over.
Why buy	Thomas' Eclectric Oil? A fine investment; sure to please;
What buys.	Thomas' Eclectric Oil? Fifty cents only.

When buy Thomas' Eclectric Oil? When you suffer from rheumatism, neuralgia, an ache, a lameness or a wound of any sort; when you are threatened by any one of those baneful ills, a cold, a cough, asthma, bronchitis, or catarrh.

My father had an eating cancer for several years, which had eaten away his under lip and the inside of his cheek, down to the bottom of his gums. We got some of Swift's Specific and gave him, and the effect has been wonderful—almost miraculous. The sores are all healed, and he is perfectly well. Every one said it was only a question of time about his death, and his cure has created the greatest excitement in this part of the country.

WM. R. LATHROP.

South Easton, Mass., Jan. 7, 1884.

Twenty-four Hours to Live.

From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: "One year ago I was, to all appearance, in the last stages of consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam For The Lungs, which considerably benefitted me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

Key West has $25,000 worth of unsold sponges held back for better prices.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.
Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c.
"Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; liquid 50c.

The short, hacking cough, which leads to consumption, is cured by Piso's cure.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

At Philadelphia, J. P. & S. S. Smith, shoes, have failed. Liabilities, $40,000.

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence

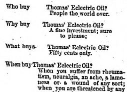

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Piles! Piles! Piles!
Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying. William's Indian Pile ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (praticularly after getting warm in bed). Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St Paul. Wholesale Agents.

Pulmonary Consumption.
DEAR SIR:—I received the trial bottle of your White Wine of Tar Syrup which you sent to my address. My wife has been troubled with a lung disease for more than eighteen years, and was pronounced last January in the last stages of Pulmonary Consumption. She commenced taking your valuable medicine and received relief at once. She has used three bottles since and is now using the fourth, and her health is better than for many years. We cheerfully recommend it to all afflicted with any trouble of the throat or lungs. We now get our medicine through John Pyrter, our merchant at this place.
Yours Respectfully, Rev. J. B. Fly.
Brookline Station, Mo. Susan E. Fly.

The Australian census shows 450,000 able bodied men capable of bearing arms.

Well's May Apple (Liver) Pills, 10c.
"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.
The "Rough on" Tooth Powder, elegant. 15c.

Restoring Weary Minds.
The Judges of the Court of Areopagus in Athens, when bothered with a cause they couldn't unravel disposed of it, by ordering the parties to appear again in a hundred years, and then proceeded to restore their weak minds with a dose of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

CATARRH.—For fifteen years I have been greatly annoyed with this disgusting disease, which caused severe pain in my head, continual dropping into my throat and unpleasant breath. My sense of smell was much impaired. By a thorough use for six months of Ely's Cream Balm I have entirely overcome these troubles. J. B. Case, St. Denis Hotel, Broadway and 11th St. N. Y. Not a liquid or snuff.

Neither Dakota nor Montana will get in this session, says rumor.

Are You Aware
that a Simple Cough often terminates in Consumption? Why not be wise in time and use Allen's Lung Balsam, which will stop the disease and prevent the fatal consequences. For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

Carbo-lines.
Petroleum sheds its brilliant light,
In cot and palace seen;
And our heads its blessing bright,
From wondrous Carboline.

COUGHS AND HOARSENESS.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES." Sold only in boxes.

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator. Just what its name implies; Cathartic, Tonic, Reliable.

Cuticura
A POSITIVE CURE for every form of SKIN & BLOOD DISEASE.
FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA
ITCHING, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous, Inherited, Contagious, and Copper Colored Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with loss of Hair, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.
CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and removes the cause.
CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.
CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.
CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

ALLEN'S Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,
CONSUMPTION.
Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.
Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by physicians, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.
Wm. C. Diggs, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.
Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Matthias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has many others of Bronchitis.
Allen's Lung Balsam
is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form! Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS

They who work early and late the year round need, occasionally, the healthful stimulus imparted by a wholesome tonic like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. To all, whether as a remedy and preventive of disease, it checks incipient rheumatism and malarial symptoms, relieves constipation, dyspepsia and biliousness, arrests premature decay of the physical energies, mitigates the infirmities of age and hastens convalescence. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.
TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

Young Men learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis

Buy any more clothing until you have seen some of our make. For quality of fabric, style and shape it out-ranks all. Ask to see it, and if your dealer has none, kindly send us your address and we will tell you where to obtain it. Our "Box Suits" are superior and particularly adapted for business men. They are made of the finest cloths and in a manner rivaling the finest custom work. Each suit put up in a fancy box.
TUCKER, CALDER & CO., UTICA, N. Y.

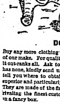

Nerve Tonic.
A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases.
Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money.
Send stamp for circular.
Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 104 South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

SKIN HUMOR.
My baby six months old broke out with some kind of skin humor, and after being treated five months by my family physician, was given up to die. The druggist recommended Swift's Specific, and the effect was as gratifying as it was miraculous. My child soon got well, all traces of the disease is gone, and he is as fat as a pig.
J. J. Kirkland, Minden, Rusk County, Texas.
I have suffered for many years from ulcers on my legs. Often very large and painful, during which time I used almost everything to effect a cure, but in vain. I took Swift's Specific by advice of a friend, and in a short time was cured sound and well.
Edwin J. Miller, Beaumont, Texas.
I have been afflicted with Scrofula for twelve years and have had sores on me as large as a man's hand for that length of time. Last summer I was so bad off that I could not wear clothing. I had spent hundreds of dollars in the effort to be cured, but all to no purpose, and had injured myself with Mercury and Potash. Your Swift's Specific cured me promptly and permanently, and I hope every like sufferer will take it.
R. L. Hich, Lakoni, Ark.
Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
New York Office, 159 W. 23d St., between Sixth and Seventh Avenues.

Lady Agents can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit Free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.
A SPECIFIC FOR
EPILEPSY, SPASMS, CONVULSIONS, FALLING SICKNESS, ST. VITUS DANCE, ALCOHOLISM, OPIUM EATING, SYPHILLIS, SCROFULA, KINGS EVIL, UGLY BLOOD DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS WEAKNESS, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, BRAIN WORRY, BLOOD SORES, BILIOUSNESS, COSTIVENESS, KIDNEY TROUBLES AND IRREGULARITIES.
$1.50 per bottle.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Props., St. Joseph, Mo. (11)
Correspondence freely answered by Physicians.
Sold by all Druggists.
Lord, Stoutenburgh & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

Health Secrets for Women.—Lady agents wanted. Bowen, Lutze & Co., 1,119 Girard St., Phila., Pa.

WANTED—AGENTS TO SELL 25 NEW PATENTS Big profits. Address U. S. I. CO., Columbiana, O.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

SEEDS Our stock is ENTIRELY NEW. Descriptive catalogue of Flower, Vegetable and Field Seeds, sent free. Page & Kelsey, Seedsmen and Florists, Des Moines, Iowa.

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS, DICE, &c. A SURE THING! Sent Free to Anyone. I manufacture and keep constantly on hand every article used by the sporting fraternity to WIN with in games of chance. Send for mammoth circular. Address VIC SUYDAM, 65 and 67 Nassau Street, New York City.

SEEDS OUR LARGE Garden Guide describing Cole's Reliable Seeds Mailed FREE to all. We offer the LATEST Novelties in Seed Potatoes, Corn and Oats, and the Best Collection of Vegetable, Flower, Grass and Tree Seed. Everything is tested. COLE & BRO., Seedsmen, PELLA, IOWA.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH
Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York

WHITE BEAVER'S COUGH CREAM
HEALS DISEASED LUNGS AND CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.
Made only by Dr. FRANK POWELL, Medicine Chief of the Winnebago Indians, LA CROSSE, WIS. Sold by all Druggists

FREE INFORMATION ABOUT THE SOUTHWEST.
Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, California and Old Mexico OFFER THE BEST FIELD for Farmers, Fruit-Growers, Stock-Raisers, Capitalists, Merchants, Miners and Mechanics of all trades. Maps, papers and pamphlets, giving detailed information, MAILED FREE on application to
C. B. SCHMIDT, Com'r of Immigration, A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kansas.

SICK Folks should send a three cent stamp for a free book of nearly 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of FOLKS
MEDICAL COMMON SENSE AND PLAIN HOME TALK,
FREE on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women, and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability. Address Murray Hill Pub. Co., Box 788, New York City. BOOK

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE EASY TO USE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BRO'S. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.
when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.
HAY-FEVER
ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

SEEDS Warranted. CHEAPEST and best in the world. *None as good, and pure.* Buy direct from the Grower. Expr. or Postage paid to you. 20000 Gardeners buy and plant my Seeds. My new beautiful illustrated Garden Guides cost me $2000. FREE to everybody. Seeds at 3c. per pkt. Cheap as dirt by oz. & lb. Send your address for prettiest FREE BOOK printed. R. H. SHUMWAY, Rockford, Ill.

AGENTS Are making $100 PER MONTH SELLING MANNING'S ILLUSTRATED STOCK-BOOK
Because every farmer needs it. It is the latest and most complete work ever issued in America treating of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, their breeds, breeding, training, causes of disease, symptoms, and remedies. Over 1,000 pages, 400 illustrations. Highly endorsed by such eminent authorities as the President, Vice-Pres. and Sec. of Phila. College of Vet. Surgeons. OVER 80,000 ALREADY SOLD! Demand increasing. Farmers, their sons, and agents desiring profitable employment, send for terms. Address HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, CHICAGO, ILL.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also prevent and cure MAKE HENS LAY CHICKEN CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Also furnished in large cans, for breeders' use, price $1.00; by mail, $1.50. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

SNOW WHITE FLOUR MADE FROM SALZER'S NEW WHEAT
BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS; No Seeds produce more beautiful Flowers, finer vegetables, larger crops, than Reliable Northern Grown Seeds. Don't buy worthless Seeds unless money ours are delivered FREE BY MAIL at your door. The Farm New tested Wheat (5 sorts) among these Saskatchewan Fife and Imperial French. Seeds grown 500 miles north of here! Everything for farm. Ia., Ill., Iowa and other States will return to old time yield if our Seed Grain is used. Try it. Catalogue free. Always say where you saw this. J. A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis. Plants and Roses, by the 100,000. LARGEST GREENHOUSES in the West.

For Two Generations
The good and staunch old stand-by, MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT, has done more to assuage pain, relieve suffering, and save the lives of men and beasts than all other liniments put together. Why? Because the Mustang penetrates through skin and flesh to the very bone, driving out all pain and soreness and morbid secretions, and restoring the afflicted part to sound and supple health.

STROWBRIDGE BROAD-CAST

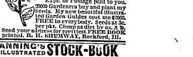

SEED SOWER
THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST. Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a life-time. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. Team walking one mile sows four acres of wheat. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Send stamp for circulars giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper.
C. W. DORR, Treasurer, RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

LANG'S LIVE SEEDS. NORTHERN GROWN, THOROUGHLY TESTED. Flower Vegetable and Field. 20,000 Catalogues free. Send names of your friends. FRED. N. LANG, Baraboo, Wis.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

Miscellaneous News Notes.

The Emerson, Man., custom house is $9,000 short.

Kentucky negroes own $3,380,400 worth of property.

Stovemaking fell off 14 per cent last year in this country.

A Bay City, Mich., factory makes 2,400 washboards daily.

Dr. Marshall, Mary Anderson's blackmailer, was acquitted.

The Ohio legislature appropriated $200,000 for flood relief.

Letters sent by a courier from Coer d'Alene cost 50 cents each.

The first state election of the year will be that of Oregon June 2.

A Boston man has portraits of his family painted on his china.

N. T. Bullock, Dallas, Ga., has lost three daughters by elopement this winter.

The house in which Gen. Grant was born, at Point Pleasant, Ohio, was taken off in the flood.

At New York, George Parsons, toy dealer, has assigned. Liabilities, $30,000; assets, $20,000.

Solomon Isaacs and Jacob Samuels, clothing, New York, give liabilities as $51,000; actual assets, $32,000.

Edward Pilsbury's Sons, cotton commission merchants, New Orleans, have failed. Liabilities, $140,000.

Gen. Jo Shelby of Missouri, the noted ex-confederate, has just been fined $50 for carrying concealed weapons.

Seventeen hundred Chinese on the Green River road, near Seattle, struck because of a reduction from $1 to 80 cents a day.

John Hadley, Albany, N. Y., left $100,000 to Miss Louisa Whipple, a young lady of good name in Troy. Hadley's divorced wife objects.

The amount of relief funds thus far forwarded from Philadelphia is $6,730. The Pennsylvania railroad company transports all goods free.

James E. Scripps, the publisher of the Detroit Evening News, has paid to Dr. Donald McLean $20,000, judgment awarded McLean in a libel suit.

A Hartford, Conn., drum major can toss his baton over an electric lamp wire forty feet up, and catch it again without breaking step in the procession.

Two handsome negroes attended a fashionable white folks masquerade in Stamford, Conn., and two pretty white girls fainted when they unmasked.

In Atlanta there are $2,000,000 worth of new buildings in the hands of contractors and architects, besides the new capitol, which will be started during the spring.

In Savannah, $1,000,000 has been expended during the past year in improvements, much of which has gone into the river front and much into private residences.

Treasurer Wyman received from an Ohio bank two packages purporting to contain $1,000 each. One was found $530 short, and the other contained two pieces of flannel.

The Ætna Life and Travelers' Insurance companies of Hartford have each subscribed $500 for the relief of the flood sufferers making a total of about $1,500 subscribed there.

Executor Townsend finds difficulty in settling the affairs of Rev. Dr. Mercer, the millionaire clergyman of Newport, R. I., because he cannot supply a $500,000 bondsman.

L. D. Mowry & Son, cotton factors, Charleston, S. C., have suspended. Liabilities, $150,000; nominal assets, $225,000. The suspension is due to bad crops and investments.

Schedules in the assignment of John Paret & Co., clothing dealers, New York, show liabilities of $211,000; actual assets, $15,000. Two other firms, headed by John Paret, also assigned.

The committee of citizens in Philadelphia raising a fund for the sufferers has decided to make Gallipolis the distributing point for supplies. The chairman announced contributions to date amounting to $5,648.

Judge Dickey, of the supreme court of Illinois, has granted a super sedeas in the case of Frederick M. Ker, sent to the penitentiary for ten years for stealing $65,000 from Preston, Kean & Co., Chicago bankers, which necessitates a new trial.

In a case before the Michigan supreme court where the point in controversy was whether the elopement of a wife from her husband, with another man, bars her from a claim to her rights in her deserted husband's estate, the court claimed that it did.

Mr. Douglass, who has had charge of this district as special agent of the treasury department for some time past, will hereafter have his headquarters at St. Paul, Minn. His district now includes Minnesota, Dakota, Montana and Idaho and the port of La Crosse.

The Virginia senate and house, by a strict party vote, passed a bill redistricting the state for representatives in congress. The bill was immediately enrolled, signed by the presiding officers, and sent to the governor. The redistricting shows eight districts democratic and two coalition.

Mayor King, of Philadelphia, has forbidden the collection of political assessments from members of the police department, and declares that he will discharge any policeman who pays one. "I have never permitted assessments," he said, "and no man shall be assessed for political purposes."

At Kansas City, Glessner & Ross, cracker and candy factory, was closed by the sheriff on an attachment suit of $28,000, for money loaned by Nathan Hill. The firm has not yet assigned. The liabilites are supposed to be $40,000; assets unknown. A receiver has been appointed. The liabilities are $35,000, and assets about $30,000.

Ice, which went out on the 15th gorged just below the city of Albany. A rapid rise of the river was checked by cold weather. Many of the lower streets are flooded, and much inconvenience is caused the railroads, merchants, and others. Many business houses are flooded, but the damage is not heavy. The lumber district is completely under water.

Dr. George Marshall, charged with attempting to blackmail Mary Anderson, was acquitted in the United States district court at Pittsburg recently. The court ruled that the offense did not come within the provisions of the law providing penalties for using the mails for the purpose to defraud, and, under instructions of the court, a verdict of not guilty was rendered.

George W. Cable recently told a friend, who warned him that he traveled too much, that he would rather be in the cars than at a hotel. His reason was that in the former case he wasn't bothered by visitors. All sorts of people, he said, hunted him out—book agents, people with pet hobbies which they wanted him to take up and advocate, and other varieties of genus bore.

Mrs. Marion Laverre of New York, offers part of a mausoleum which she possesses at Eastport, L. I., as a resting place for the body of Commander De Long. Mrs. De Long replied that she understood that arrangements were pending to bury her husband in Woodlawn cemetery and that steps would be taken to erect a monument over his grave. Otherwise she would gratefully accept Mrs. Laverre's offer.

Advice from Hempstead, Tex., give meager details of a fearful encounter, in which one man was killed and two others mortally wounded. For some reason or other, Will Wheeler and John Ellison, late city marshal, commenced shooting at each other in Hewes' bar-room Friday night, the 15th. Capt. James T. Browning interfered and tried to make peace. When the firing ceased it was discovered that Browning was shot dead and Wheeler and Ellison were in such a condition that they will probably die.

There was an exciting scene at a circus at Cairo, Egypt. An Italian acrobat unfurled an Italian flag, whereupon an English officer walked into the arena and seized it amid great excitement. The acrobat soon recovered the flag, however, and waved it triumphantly, when he was struck by a Frenchman. A melee ensued. Finally some English officers managed to separate the combatants and calmed the tumult. The Italian consul demanded satisfaction for the insult to the flag. It is hoped the affair will be amicably settled.

The following formal challenge was issued from Cleveland to Pugilist Sullivan: "I, Duncan C. Ross, will match Mervine Thompson of this city to spar John L. Sullivan with hard gloves to a finish, for from $1,000 to $5,000, ring rules to govern. I will deposit the money in the Ohio National bank, or with any responsible party agreeable to Mr. Sullivan, as soon as notified of his acceptance. Any communication addressed to this city will be attended to." The challenge is signed by Ross. The man and money are ready to meet Sullivan any time or place he may name.

At New York on Wednesday night, a glove fight took place in the presence of 300 people, between the heavy-weights, Capt. James C. Daly and Hial H. Stoddard. The fight was for a purse of $1,000, marquis of Queensbury rules. Prof. McClelland was referee. In the first round the men did some hard hitting, and blood flowed freely. When time was called both appeared exhausted. The second round was a repetition of the first. Daly was the more used up when time was called, and the third round Stoddard clinched his opponent and hurled him from the platform. The greatest excitement prevailed. Capt. McCullough, of the police, then stopped the fight.

The Recent Mad Waters.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 11.—The day has been one of the greatest excitement since the flood began. The stage of high water last year was passed at 1 p. m., and a steady and hard rain during the greater part of the day together with a report of general rains at every place where it would run into the Ohio, made it certain that a still more dangerous flood would be upon the already unfortunate people of the Ohio valley. The experience last year made the people bold in confronting the danger they once met and overcome, but when a new element of terror comes in the form of a heightened flood, a new series of calamities begin to appear. Gas was lost yesterday, and the water supply ceased to accumulate to-day. There is five days' supply in the reservoir with careful use, but one big fire would make serious inroad on that. The worst of all is, nobody knows when the limit of the flood will be reached. The rising of water above and in all side tributaries renders it certain that the river must continue to rise for some time. How long and how rapid the rise are points of conjecture and fear. The rate increased this afternoon to an inch an hour, and during the hour from 5 to 6 the rise was three-quarters of an inch. It is hardly possible to give an idea of the situation. The mass of the people cannot see the great body of the river. Approach to the banks has been cut off on all streets running to the river at Pearl street or near it. Those familiar with the city may gain an idea of its extent when it is stated that the water is now but little more than 600 feet from the Burnett house. From there to the river bank proper the distance is between three and four squares. All that can be seen is streets inundated and boats gliding in all directions. The suspension bridge, 100 feet above low water mark, makes a low arch above the mad flood. The Newport and Southern railroad bridges almost touch water. The view from Price's hill, in the western part of the city, gives

A COMPREHENSIVE OUTLINE

of the flood covering a portion of the city. At the foot of the hill on the west side of the city, Mill creek spreads to an average of a mile expanse of water, and reaches north out of sight. Backwater runs beyond the Spring Grove cemetery a distance of seven miles up the river. Cincinnati, Covington and Newport houses can be seen peering out of the water, while down the river almost from hill to hill, the valley is covered. Up to this time, great as is the danger, there has been no great disaster. The cry of distress, however, is beginning to grow louder. Manufactories are stopping, and men thrown out of employment. In Newport it is estimated that 5,000 or 6,000 people are homeless, and their supplies were exhausted at noon.

GALLIPOLIS, Ohio, Feb. 11.—The relief committee sent to Pomeroy has just returned. Five thousand people are camped on the hills in terrible want for food and shelter. One hundred and fifty houses have floated away. Boats land at the court house steps. The people are haggard and worn out for sleep, food and shelter. Nearly every business man is bankrupt. The coal mines at Syracuse are flooded. A house went by Middleport this morning with a woman sitting on the gable end. Men rowed out and appealed to her to get off, but she refused, saying she had four babies below. A glass was broken and the children were seen floating dead.

MORE AND MORE SERIOUS.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 12, 12:30 a. m.—With the river a foot higher to-night than a year ago and rising at midnight an inch an hour, the situation becomes more and more serious. Up to to-night the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton road has been able to reach its depot. It will be unable to get trains out in the morning. This leaves the Cincinnati Northern the only road able to take its transmission from its depot. It carries passengers for the Cincinnati, Washington & Baltimore, and for the Pan Handle out to the junction with the Cincinnati, Washington & Baltimore road, which road is used by the Pan Handle to Loveland. Trains on the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis road are obliged to stop at Chester Park, seven miles out. Ohio and Mississippi boats can no longer land at Storr's station, and will use a ferry to convey passengers to and from the boats. The Cincinnati Southern is arranging for a ferry to reach the depot at Gest street. The Kentucky Central and Chesapeake & Ohio have no water to trouble them. Five thousand distillery cattle, now at the stockyards, will have to be removed in the morning. The water has reached Chester park, and Maud S. and Kittson's horses will probably have to be removed from the stables. Covington has neither gas nor water.

THE MASONS

of this city have found it necessary to take decisive action, and issue the following appeal:

To the Masons of the United States: The Masons of Cincinnati represent that a calamity greater than ever known is now upon the Ohio valley. For hundreds of miles, not only Masons in great numbers, but thousands of men, women and children are homeless, cold and hungry. Every source of charity must be called on to relieve their distress. If any Masonic body desires to contribute to this noble purpose, remittances may be sent to the Masonic Flood Committee, Masonic Temple, Cincinnati.

All the Masonic bodies in the city will meet to-morrow to perfect arrangements for systematic relief. The river at 10 p. m., was sixty-eight feet tenth and one-fourth inches, and rising half inch per hour; raining hard.

APPEAL TO KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

TOLEDO, Feb. 12.—Following is an appeal issued by the supreme dictator of the Knights of Honor:

Supreme Lodge Knights of Honor, Toledo, Feb. 11, 1884.—Distress call to all lodges and Knights of Honor: Thousands of families are suffering from the awful floods in the Ohio and tributary streams. This only need be named to induce instant aid, much or little, from each of our 3,000 lodges and 130,000 members. The distress is too dire to await relief through a single channel. Aid sent by telegraph or otherwise to either of the following persons will be distributed in their own, neighboring or remote communities, to needy sufferers, whether they be of us or not: Col. Lewis Wilson, Cincinnati; G. G. Shofield, Wheeling, W. Va.; Judge Robert L. Breckenridge, Louisville, Ky.; Judge O'Key Johnson, Parkersburg, W. Va.; Thomas E. Richards, Zanesville, Ohio; John B. Ewan, Covington, Ky.; Roseman Gardner, Steubenville, Ohio; Rev. Thomas Boyle, Allegheny, Pa.; and W. B. Godfrey, New Albany, Ind. Sufferers in other communities will report their needs to one of the above.

[Signed] R. H. COCHRANE,
Supreme Dictator.

THE GOVERNMENT ACTING.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The secretary of war is taking active measures for the immediate relief of sufferers by the overflow of the Ohio and tributaries, in accordance with the act appropriating $300,000 for that purpose. Orders were issued to-day for Gen. Amos Beckwith, assistant commissary general stationed at St. Louis, to proceed to Cincinnati, where he will have general charge of the distribution of supplies. He will establish headquarters at Cincinnati and act directly under orders from the secretary of war. Orders were also issued for the purchase of supplies and the charter of a sufficient number of boats to distribute them where most needed. It has also been arranged that an officer of the army shall accompany each boat and superintend the issue of the supplies. The general plan of relief determined upon is the same as that pursued in affording relief to sufferers from the overflow of the Mississippi last year. In order to give his personal attention to this subject, Secretary Lincoln has abandoned his proposed trip to Chicago.

GOV. HOADLY PROCLAIMS.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 12.—The following proclamation was issued this evening:

To the people of Ohio: The distress existing along our western border cannot well be exaggerated. Many thousands of our fellow citizens are without food and shelter. The press has brought vividly to the attention of us all the details of the sorrow and suffering which the present flood has entailed upon our people. The duty of the citizens of Ohio is to furnish relief, and that immediately. I urge upon every community in the state to organize at once for the purpose of providing for the relief of their unfortunate fellow-citizens who live on the banks of the Ohio. Everything is needed and at every point along the state boundary, except at Cincinnati, which is taking care of her own sufferers. Money, clothing, shelter and food must be provided, and that speedily, or loss of life will be the result. An executive committee, of which E. W. Huntington is chairman, has been organized in Columbus. [illegible] the tide of distress which is overwhelming the borders of the state.

GEORGE HOADLY, Governor.

The Crown and the Pen.

LONDON, Feb. 11.—The queen's new book was distributed to the press this morning. It consists of a disconnected diary from Aug. 21, 1862, to September, 1882, with a long gap from October, 1879, to final date, covering the period of transition from the administration of Beaconsfield to that of Gladstone. The entire book is devoted to domestic and family affairs, political allusion being only incidental. The illustrations are numerous, and include portraits of the queen and Princesses Eleanor, Louise and Beatrice; also a portrait of Grant, the queen's body servant, and one of her attendants John Brown. There are pictures, too, of the queen's collie dogs, Sharp and Noble, and several views of scenes in the Highlands from sketches by Princess Beatrice. In the preface the royal authoress says:

Remembering the feeling with which our "Life in the Highlands" was received, the writer thinks the present volume may equally evoke sympathy; as, while describing a very altered life, it shows how her sad and suffering heart was soothed and cheered by the excursions and incidents it recounts, as well as by the simple mountaineers, from whom she learned many lessons of resignation and faith in the quiet of the beautiful Highlands.

THE PRINCE CONSORT.

After a dedication to the "Loyal Highlanders, and especially to the memory of our faithful attendant and friend, John Brown," the diary opens with the building of the memorial cairn in honor of the prince consort. It reads as follows:

We started off in a little pony chair, led by Brown, Bertie (prince of Wales) in front, Eleanor and Louise on ponies and the two little boys, Arthur and Leopold. I actually drove in the little carriage to the very top of Craig Lowrigan, Grant and Duncan pushing the carriage behind sweet baby Beatrice. We found at the top the view so fine, the day so bright, the heather so beautifully pink; but no pleasure, no joy—all dead. Here at the top is the foundation of a cairn to be erected to the memory of my precious Albert. I and my poor six orphans all placed stones on it, and our initials are to be placed on stones all around it.

Several succeeding entries in the diary mention other visits to the prince's cairn, along with family records and remarks of domestics. The following may serve as a sample of the latter:

When near the cairn, Grant said: "I thought you would like to be here to-day, on his birthday." So entirely was he of the opinion that this beloved day, and even the 14th of December, the anniversary of his death, must be looked upon as a day of mourning. There is so much good and strong faith in these simple people.

In October, 1863, when making an excursion from Balmoral to Clova, the carriage was overturned. The face and right arm of the queen were bruised, and Brown's knees were badly hurt. Succeeding entries recur to

BROWN'S INJURY.

I was much distressed at Belfast to find that poor Brown's legs had been dreadfully cut at the back of the knees, and he said nothing about it. But to-day one became so inflamed and swelled so much he could hardly move. The doctor said he must keep in as much as possible and walk very little, but did not forbid his going out with a carriage. I did not go out in the morning.

The next day, Oct. 12, the queen writes: "Brown's leg is much better. The doctor thought he could walk over the hill to-morrow." When making her first visit to Glassalt Shiel, a mountain lodge, in 1868, the diary describes the housewarming, as follows:

Brown came to say that all the servants were ready. There were present Louise, Arthur, Jane, Lady Churchill, a number of domestics and policemen. We made nineteen altogether. Five animated reels were danced, in which all but myself joined. After the first reel whisky toddy was brought round for every one, and Brown begged that I would drink to fire the kindling. The merry, pretty little ball ended at 11, but the men went on singing in the steward's room for some time. All were very happy, but sad thoughts filled my heart, both before dinner and when I retired to rest. I thought of my darling husband, whom I fancied I must see, and who always wished to build here. Then the sad thought struck me, "It is my first widow's house, but I am sure his blessing rests on it."

LOUISE AND LORNE.

October 3, 1870, Princess Louise became engaged to the Marquis of Lorne.

The event took place, says the queen, during a walk from Glassalt Shiel to Dhuiock, where Louise had gone with Lady Ely, the lord chancellor and Lorne. Louise on returning at night told me Lorne had spoken of his devotion to her, and proposed to her. She had accepted, kowing I would approve. Though I was not unprepared for this result, I felt painfully the thought of losing her, but naturally I gave my consent and could only pray she might be happy.

The conculding page is devoted to the death of Brown. It contains these sentences:

His loss to me is irreparable, for he deservedly possessed my entire confidence. He served me truly, devotedly, untiringly. To say that he is daily, nay hourly, missed by me, whose life-long gratitude he won by constant care and devotion, is but a feeble expression of the truth.

So far as its political interest is concerned, the book is throughout intensely disappointing. All the queen's remarks have direct relation to personal emotions. Even in her allusions to the Egyptian campaign and battle of Tel el Kebir, her only thought is for the safety of the duke of Connaught. The diary says: "On the eve of the attack, I prayed earnestly for my darling child and longed for the morning to come." The next day she gets a telegram announcing the great victory and reporting the duke was well and had behaved admirably, whereupon she says:

I have unbounded joy and gratitude. I showed the telegram to Beatrice and embraced her warmly, saying: "What joy and pride and cause for thankfulness we have to know that our darling is safe and so much praised." I feel quite beside myself with joy and gratitude, though grieved to think of our losses.

Wendell Phillips' Marriage.

Mr. Thomas G. Appleton, of Boston, says: "I suppose you are familiar with the story of Mr. Phillips' marriage? How a gentleman asked Mr. Sumner to act as escort to a young lady who was going to the convention at Albany, and Mr. Sumner, being unable to go, resigned in favor of Mr. Phillips. How Mr. Phillips acted as her escort, and lost his heart to her before he got back. How he called upon her often in this city, but was not admitted, owing to her feeble health, but finally he almost broke his way to her and offered her his hand. She said she would never marry a man unless he would swear eternal enmity to slavery; but it was not necessary for Mr. Phillips to take that oath; he had already sworn it in his heart. So they were married, and the story of loving devotion and perfect sympathy is as much a matter of public knowledge as such a sacred subject should be."

Senator Morgan's Start.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, had a hard struggle when he began the practice of law. His shingle hung unnoticed for many months. Becoming desperate one day, he packed up his few books and started for the depot, determined to abandon his profession and go to Texas. He had reached the foot of the stairs which led to his office when he was accosted by an elderly man who inquired where John Morgan's law office was. "Right here, sir; my name is Morgan." "Going out?" "I am about to start for Texas on pressing business." "Indeed! Then can you direct me to a good lawyer? I've a little case to dispose of." "I decided," said Mr. Morgan afterward, in telling the story to a friend, "that my Texas trip was not so pressing after all. I took the old gentleman into my office and heard his case. I won it, and since that day fortune has favored me."

A leading lawyer of Tower City has just been visited by some female relatives from the East, and among them a sister seventeen years of age, who gave birth to an illegitimate child, which shortly after died. The surroundings of the case aroused suspicion, and a coroner's inquest was held this evening and resulted in the finding of suspicious indications.

SWEET FERN.

The subtile power in perfume found
Nor priest nor sybil vainly learned;
On Grecian shrine or Aztec's mound
No censor idly burned.

That power the holy Magian knew,
The dervish in his frenzied dance,
The Pythian priestess swooning through
The wonderful land of trance.

And nature holds, in wood and field,
Her thousand sun-lit censers still;
To spell of flower and shrub we yield
Against or with our will.

I climbed a hill-path strange and new
With slow feet, pausing at each turn;
A sudden waft of west-wind blew
The breath of the sweet fern.

That fragrance from my vision swept
The alien landscape; in its stead,
Up fairer hills of youth I stept,
As light of heart as tread.

With me June's freshness, lapsing brook,
Murmurs of leaf and bee, the call
Of birds, and one whose voice and look
In keeping were with all.

A fern beside the way we went
She plucked, and smiling, held it up,
While from her hand the wild, sweet scent,
I drank as from a cup.

O potent witchery of smell!
The dust-dry leaves to life return;
And she who plucked them owns the spell,
And lifts her ghostly fern.

Or sense or spirit? Who shall say
What touch the cords of memory thrills?
It passed; and left the August day
Ablaze on lonely hills.

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

WILD ASTERS.

It was a very charming little shopping bag, and Sadie had wanted such an one for a long time. When she discovered it on her dressing table her birthday morning, it pleased her more than all her other presents combined, though some were far more valuable.

Later in the day she said to her mother:

"Now, mother, you know—and if you don't, I do—that the very first time I carry this bag I'll leave it somewhere, as sure as sin."

"Yes; but, Sadie, you're old enough to be more careful."

"Very true, mother, but then I'm not; and I never shall be, I very much fear."

"Perhaps if you lose this it will be a lesson you will remember."

"But I don't intend to lose it, even if I do leave it; for I mean to have my full address engraved on this silver plate, instead of simply initials."

She had it engraved that afternoon, and displaying it in triumph, said,

"There, mother! see that! Now he who runs may read: Sadie M. Farnham, Pleasantville, Maine."

"Yes, perhaps somebody will read it whom you won't wish to," responded the mother sagely.

"O, I shall keep that side toward me when I carry it."

The last of September she went to visit her most intimate friend, Laura McOuisten, lately married, and living in Ohio. Laura's former home had been in Sadie's own village; and knowing Laura's fondness for the Wild Purple Aster which bordered all their roadsides, nestling beside the Golden-rod, she gathered a large bunch of them to carry to her friend, with but one gorgeous spray of Golden rod in their midst.

Her brother Harry found a pleasant seat for her in the car, and handing her the bag and flowers, he said.

"There! these are almost equal to a big box, little box, bandbox and bundle."

"Now Harry! you know father says I'm a finished traveler. I never burden myself or any one else with luggage."

"You'll get sick enough of those flowers before you get there; they'll be all withered, any way."

"No, they won't; for I shall put fresh water on the cotton every little while."

"Here are your tickets. Take care of yourself, and don't get into any scrapes. Good-bye little sis; remember me to Laura."

The car was empty save for a few passengers behind Sadie, whose faces she could not see. She loved dearly to study faces, herself unobserved, and began to wish the car would fill up. It did with a rush at the next station, every seat soon being full. Just as she was wondering who would occupy the seat with her, a rather elderly lady, with a slightly troubled expression, entered the car and looked anxiously up and down the rows of seats. She approached Sadie somewhat timidly, but Sadie lifted the flowers from the seat beside her and said brightly, "You can sit here if you like, madam." The lady—that she was a lady was written all over her, though evidently unused to travelling alone—thanked her with a very relieved face and sat down beside her. The lady's eyes fell at once to the flowers and lingered there. Sadie, who was watching her new travelling companion, saw from the half-tender smile which curved her lips, and the abstracted, dreamy look on her face, that she was far away from her present surroundings and busy with memories which the Asters and Golden-rod had stirred. As she looked up with a half sigh, Sadie said: "You love flowers?"

"O very much! Wild ones paticularly. I used to gather such as those when I was a little girl. I used to trim my sun-hat with them, and up by the old school house on the hill my girlhood's friend and I had a plot of them walled round with stones, I haven't seen them in years before, my home having been in the far West."

"I am taking these to a friend whose favorite flowers they used to be; but you must please accept half of them."

The lady thanked her but declined the gift, saying she could not rob her of them."

"You will not rob her, for I can send her a box full," separating the flowers as she spoke.

The lady's lips quivered, and her eyes grew moist as she gratefully accepted them. She told Sadie that she was on her way back to her home in the west, having made a hurried trip to the east to see her son who had been quite ill, but was now convalescent. Her immediate presence was required at home and she was obliged to return alone, the friend with whom she had come not returning for some weeks. "I am so unused to traveling alone that I am quite timid," she said with a deprecating look and smile.

Sadie did all in her power to make her comfortable as far as their ways lay together, and enjoyed her companionship, for she was very intelligent and cultured, as further conversation revealed. When they reached K——— they parted with real regret; Sadie, wishing the lady, whose name she did not know, a safe and pleasant journey.

Laura was delighted with the flowers, which had kept wonderfully fresh, more than delighted to see her friend, and in the happy busy days which followed, all remembrance of the lady with whom she had shared the flowers gradually faded from Sadie's mind.

One day there came a letter from home in Harry's hand writing which contained the following paragraph:

"The other day the expressman brought a box addressed to you. Mother was dying with curiosity to know what was in it. Of course, I had none, being a man, but at her solicitation I opened the box. It contained a beautiful panel painted in oils, of Wild Asters with a spray of Golden rod. Underneath lay a card, on one side of which was inscribed; "Geo. L. Cranstoun, Boston, Mass." On the other; "Will Miss Farnham please accept as a slight token of gratitude for kindness shown my mother while traveling?"

"I wrote to Charlie Livingston, inquiring in a casual way if he knew him. When he replied, he spoke very enthusiastically of him, and asked where I had met him. So father wrote to young C., acknowledging receipt of box, with thanks for contents.

"Now I should like to know, altho', as you know, I've no curiosity, what you've been up to. Wasn't my last charge to you a solemn warning not to get into scrapes?"

Laura declared it was most romantic, quite like a story; and when Sadie left for home she knew her departure was hastened by a desire to see that panel.

Sadie had no adventure during the homeward journey, having a seat to herself the most of the way. The remainder of it was occupied by an old gentleman who took snuff and had catarrh, saying "um! um!" in the most emphatic manner after each application of his handkerchief.

The panel was almost the first thing shown Sadie on her arrival.

"And how did you happen to give your name and address to an entire stranger?"

"Why I didn't."

"How did she know it, then?"

Just then Harry's eye happened to fall on the pretty bag with its silver plate. In a voice brimming with mischief he read: "Miss Sadie M. Farnham Pleasntville, Me.," and added: "I suppose you labelled yourself with that all the way, didn't you Sadie, like a package sent by express?"

"The idea! I kept the plate out of sight all the way; but I left it on the seat once when I went out to get some lunch."

"It's wonderful to me," said Harry, "that you didn't leave it somewhere altogether, that being your usual costom."

* * * * * * * *

Autumn passed away, and early winter. With Christmas came another package by express to Sadie in care of her father. The box when opened was found to contain a beautiful lace pin, the design a spray of Asters, from Mrs. Cranstoun. Later came a very charming letter from the lady, begging Sadie's acceptance of the gift.

All the young readers are saying, "Why doesn't she hurry up and tell where Mr. Cranstoun came to see Sadie, made love, and was accepted?"

My dear girls, I leave you to imagine that part, and I will simply tell you that Mr. C. came up with Charlie Livingston at New Year, and when the Asters bloomed again there was a quiet wedding at which Sadie Farnham and George Crasntoun were central figures.

And the bride wore Astors instead of orange blossoms—how odd!

Wit and Humor.

Offering in detail: Mother—"I am afraid Mr. Crisscross is not serious in his attentions!" Daughter—"He is awful bashful, you know; but he's offering himself piecemeal. Last night he wanted me to take his arm."—New York Graphic.

Next thing to it; A priest visited a coachman who was seriously ill. "Have you the habit of going to church?" "I can't say that I have," said the coachman in a feeble voice, "but I have driven a great many persons there."—French Paper.

A half itself halved: "Mamma, the Fritz lets me no place in the bed!" "No place? will he then more than the half have?" "That not, mamma, but he wants his half in the middle of the bed, and I must upon both sides lie!"—From the German.

Clara playfully tapped Augustus on the head as if knocking at the door. "Come in," said Augustus, facetiously. "Thanks, dear," said Clara. "I don't like to go in an empty room, it's so cheerless and lonesome like, you know."—Merchant Traveler.

Scientific item: An analysis of the humble end of a bumble bee by a profound and German scientist shows that the venom consists of 1 part serum, 2.3 parts formic acid, 7 parts albumen and the balance of a something which has a temperature of about 9,000,000 in the state.

"Ah!" exclaimed Fogg as he entered the store of the man who never advertised. "Do you know that I always like to come in here?" "Do you?" asked the delighted shop-keeper. "Yes," said Fogg, "its such a relief to get out of the crowd, you know."—Boston Transcript.

"I see," said McDill, laying down the paper, "that old Pinchnickle has willed his property to Scroggins, the saloon-keeper." "How's that? I supposed he left it all to his son Harry." "Well, he did; but that was an only an indirect way of leaving it to Scroggins."—Marathon Independent.

In Florida. Strange Customer—"How do you sell strawberries now?" Florida Grower—"One dollar apiece, sir." Customer—"Oh! nonsense." Grower—"That is the regular price. You know it is very early in the season." Customer—"See here, I have no time for joking." Grower—"Pon my honor, that is what I get for them. Have been selling selling strawberries at that price all the week to guests at the same potel where you are stopping." Customer—"I am only stopping at that hotel for the day. I live about twenty-five miles up the railroad. Been a resident of the state for twenty years." Grower—"Oh! I beg your pardon. I mistook you for a northern invalid. The price is six cents a quart."—[Philadelphia Call.

A Page From the Novel.

A strange story of wandering, hardship and final return to his native land as heir to a fortune came to light at Philadelphia, Wednesday, concerning a young Scotchman of high family named William Anderson. About two years ago he had a disagreement with his father, a wealthy, conservative gentleman of the old school. His parent's stern Presbyterian code prevented him from winking at some of his son's escapades, and the latter, in hot-headed haste, left his home near Inverness and took a sailing vessel for Liverpool, whence he came to New York. His habits cost him the situation he found on his arrival, and he went to work as porter in a Bowery carpet store. He went to Denver, and became a cowboy. He returned to Chicago as a vagrant, and as such reached Philadelphia. Lodging was given him at the Broad street station January 22 and at the sixth district the Saturday following. At the rooms of the local Scotch society he claims little attention was paid to him. In a deplorable state of need he wandered from door to door. In Chesnut street he was given a cold lunch with a piece of the Ledger wrapped about it. Chancing to look at the letter list he saw his name. Without much faith in the result he called at the postoffice and received a letter which had been sent to him at "North" Eighteenth street, New York, and forwarded to Philadelphia. Attorneys announced to him in this communication the death of his sister a year previous, the recent demise of his father, and the fact that $30,000 awaited his claim. He said Wednesday that if he had not happened to look at his name in the letter list he probably would not have learned of the state of affairs at all, as he had determined to die rather than to write or to return to his home. When he made known the facts he had learned to G. W. Childs that gentleman immediately purchased him an outfit and a ticket for Liverpool. He sailed Wednesday on the steamer British Prince. He says he thinks he will go back to Colorado and buy a ranch.

A Consular Humorist.

From the Boston Globe.

Mr. Bret Harte is United States Consul at Glascow; or, to be more accurate, he is United States Consul seldom at Glascow. He is also humorist. In his latter capacity he sent a letter to the Secretary of State, asking to be informed, in his former capacity, as to the views of the department concerning the definition to be given to the phrase "at the last port or place whence exported to the United States." The joke worked admirably. The estimable old lady at the head of the State Department found the problem too deep for her, and transmitted Mr. Harte's letter to the Treasury Department. Secretary Folger wrestled with the question and used about four sheets of foolscap in replying that "the last port" meant the last port. Then an appraiser at Philadelphia got mixed up in the joke, and Assistant Secretary French wrote him a long letter explaining that "the form of expression, 'last port or place,' was used so as to distinguish the last port or place of shipment from any prior port or place from which it might be shipped."

Business Habits in the Church.

From the Episcopal Register.

One thing that is very pleasing to the Christian eye is the improvements in the business habits of parochial administration. The pew rent is considered the most sacred debt they owe. The monetary arrangements for paying the salary of the clergy on the day it falls due helps the clergy themselves to be prompt in settling their own obligations. We believe in nothing has this age seen a more marked advance than the prompt payment of religious dues. A corresponding improvement has come in the reputation of the ministry for accurate and economic management of their incomes, and we doubt not that the average reputation of the clergy as good pay has never been so great as at present. Many of the systematic men in the ministry are graduates of the counting house as well as of the college, and it cannot be too seriously impressed on young men looking forward to the ministerial life that they should get what business training they can find, either in the intervals of seminary vacations, or in connection with their studies. Business habits are nowadays indispensable to clerical influence.

The Origin of Worcestershire Sauce.

Although inferior in money-making power to a pill, a sauce, too, can make the guineas roll briskly in, and notably has this been the case with Worcestershire. A scrutiny of the label will show that it is prepared "from the recipe of a nobleman of the county." The nobleman is Lord Sandys, and Messrs. Lea & Perrins's connection with the sauce came about rather curiously. Many years ago, Mrs. Grey, author of the 'The Gambler's Wife' and other novels, well known in their day, was on a visit at Omberaley Court, when Lady Sandys chanced to remark that she wished she could get some very good curry-powder; which elicited from Mrs. Grey that she had in her desk an excellent recipe, which her uncle, Sir Charles, Chief Justice of India, had brought thence and given her. Lady Sandys said that there were some clever chemists in Worcestor, who perhaps might be able to make up the powder; at all events, when they drove in after luncheon they would see. Messrs. Lee & Perrins looked at the recipe, doubted if they could procure all the ingredients, but said the would do their best, and in due time forwarded a packet of the powder. Subsequently the happy thought struck some one in the business that the powder might, in solution, make a good sauce. The experiment was made, and by degrees the thing took amazingly. All the world to its remotest ends, now knows of Worcestershire sauce as an article of commerce; and notwithstanding that, in common with those good things, it is terribly pirated, an enormous trade is done in it. The profits, I am told, amount to thousands of pounds a year, and the firm [illegible] but suppose that liberal checks have been paid to Mrs. Grey, to whom it is so heavily indebted for its prosperity.—London World.

Woman Suffrage In England.

Letter to the Editor of the Pall Mall Gazette.

The advocates of woman's suffrage and of woman in public work are fond of taking it for granted that their opinions are gaining ground in the Liberal Party. For myself, with fair opportunities of judging, I doubt it. The experience of the election of guardians is not favorable to them, and with regard to woman on school boards and other public bodies, where are the cases in which they have been of service? Unfortunate in public business as in private life, it is found that women are apt to form their opinions by their likes and dislikes, and to be moved by personal reasons rather than by the merits of the questions at issue, and this has made them often the cause of ill-feeling and discomfort in the boards on which they have sat. There has been nothing in the work which they have contributed to counterbalance this. They have done nothing which could not have been as well or better done by men. They often expect while sitting on public boards as much deference as all men are glad to render them in their own drawing room, and are sometimes as huffy and waspish in the one place as in the other when they do not get it. There are cases in which woman have distinctly lowered the character of the boards on which they sit, as some men of the best qualifications for the work decline to sit with them.

Personal Gossip.

"In advising you whom to marry,' says the Rev. Dr. Hutton, "I must warn you against the lazy man and the drinking man. Two stubborn or high-tempered persons should not marry. Women should study to be good housekeepers, and a girl without taste or liking for housekeeping should never marry."

Ernest Frederic William Klinkerfues, a well known astronomer, shot himself in the observatory at Gottingen Monday. There is no explanation of the act, unless Young's line, "The undevout astronomer is mad." Klinkerfues was 56 years old and has been director of the Gottingen observatory for 25 years, succeeding Gauss. He has discovered several comets and calculated their courses, and he has invented many valuable instruments, among them the bifilar, or two-threaded hygrometer, for measuring the moisture of the atmosphere. He has written several treatises on special subjects of astronomy and meteorology.

A farmer from Pocahontas county, West Virginia, appeared in Staunton the other day searching for an auction block and an auctioneer. He was dumbfounded when told that there were no slave auctions in Virginia. He returned to his mountain home unable to sell the two slaves that he desired to sell. He had cultivated his farm all these years in ignorance of the emancipation proclamation.

While abroad last summer, Rev. Hugh Elder, pastor of the Crombie-street Congregational Church in Salem, Mass., preached at the University Chapel in Edinburgh, Scotland, and to such acceptance that he was asked if he would entertain a call to become its pastor. He at that time emphatically refused, but about ten days ago he received a unanimous call, and on Sunday he detained his congregation and stated the case, saying that he left it with the people to decide the matter, Mr. Elder is warmly beloved, and it is hoped that he will remain in Salem.

M. Ruel is a sort of French Holloway. He began life by selling matches, and then became the largest manufacturer of them in France, his wealth being estimated at 25,000,000 francs. One of his charitable enterprises was to start a restaurant for the poor in the Rue de Rochehowait, Paris, at which a hearty dinner can be obtained for 10 cents, and of which an average of 6,000 paupers avail themselves daily. He has now, from equally human motives, built the Hotel Beau Revage at Cannes, where invalids, compelled to go there for their health, can have board and lodging for from 7 to 12 francs a day.

Dutcan D. Grandpre is the name of an eccentric old recluse who recently died in Montreal. After having amassed a snug fortune, some thirty years ago, Grandpre retired from business. He bought a costly coffin made of walnut, elegantly lined on the inside, and decorated on the outside with silver handles, etc. This he made his sleeping accommodation up to the time preceding his death. He once got nearly asphyxiated by the lid of the coffin falling down and excluding the air. His perilous position, however, was discovered in time, but not too soon to save him. This warning caused him to abandon his strange bed, but the shock he received then probably caused his death years afterward.

Bulwer's Gambling.

Early one morning Bulwer, the novelist, returned to his hotel from a gambling house, where he had been passing the last hours of the night. For the first time in his life he had played high; and, with the insidious good fortune so frequently attendant on the first steps along what would otherwise be the shortest and least attractive pathway to perdition, he had gained largely. The day was dawning when he reached his own rooms. His writing-desk stood upon a console in front of a mirror; and pausing over it to lock up his winnings, he was started and shocked by the reflection of his face in the glass behind it. The expression of the countenance was not only haggard, it was sinister. He had risked far more than he could afford to lose; his luck had been extraordinary and his gains were great. But the ignoble emotions of the night had left their lingering traces in his face, and as he caught sight of his own features still working and gleaming with the fever of a vicious excitement he, for the first time, despised himself. It was then he formed a resolution that, be the circumstances what they might, no inducement, whether of need or greed, should again tempt him to become a gambler.

The new Commercial house at Sioux Falls is planned to cost $35,000; and the Dakota Collegiate institute will cost $20,000, and the new brewery $15,000.

MINNESOTA RAILROADS.

Commissioner Baker's Annual Report—Summary of the Document.

The annual report of Gen. James H. Baker, Railroad Commissioner, to the Governor of the State has just been issued from the press. It embraces a great deal of matter of special interest to certain classes of readers, but to the general public a synopsis will be more satisfactory than extended extracts.

The report, enters much less exhaustively than its predecessor into the discussion of the certain phases of the railroad problem, the relation between the companies and the state, and the questions at issue between some portions of the community and the corporations. On these wider subjects of consolidation, discrimination, pooling, and the establishment of efficient control by state authorities, the commissioner contents himself with a reference to the general conclusions reached and advanced by him a year ago.

The inequality and injustice of the present practice in grading passes under review, and the commissioner suggests the establishment of a system of state inspection, with provision for the training of capable inspectors, having for its objects both the accomplishment of justice to the farmer, and the general elevation and improvement of the farming industry of the state. The complete separation of the elevator control, and the buying and selling of grain is urged as a pre-requisite to any system of fair competition. A reduction of freight rates is earnestly recommended, on the basis of policy as well as generosity. The concluding paragraph of Gen. Baker's treatment of it will sufficiently express his views.

In summing the whole situation, with the best light obtainable as to grievances and remedies, it appears to us that if an honest and fair system of state inspection were adopted, based and modeled on the Illinois law; if all elevators and grain warehouses were made strictly public warehouses, and their business divorced from that of buying grain; and finally, if the shipping of grain was made open and free to all persons whomsoever, as by law and justice it ought to be, then by the operation of these agencies, the injuries now complained of would gradually cease, and this business, like other pursuits, resolve itself by the laws and forces which govern unfettered trade.

The smallness of the compensation received by railway employes is adverted to. It is pointed out that 188 persons were killed in railroad accidents during the year, an increase over the last of 21, while the number of injured shows a decrease of 32. The casuality list is compared with that of states having a much greater mileage, and it is urged by some action should be taken to provide for the greater safety of employes.

And another, quite as excellent and vastly more important, asks our congressional delegation to exert themselves in favor of the removal of the bonded charges and petty restrictions which are losing to us the traffic of Manitoba; a traffic that is ours by natural right, though in danger of permanent diversion by reason of artificial obstructions. Matters of history or detail with reference to the various lines, together with a brief treatment of the taxation of railway lands, cover the remainder of the report. The above with the following summary will give a good idea of the scope of the report:

During the year closing Dec. 1, 137.4 miles of railway have been built, making total of, 3,005.38 within the borders of the state, as compared with 3,769.13 miles in 1882. There has been some change in mileage since the last report by the material alteration of track of some of the roads; also the official report changes the mileage, as estimated by the commissioner, of some of the branches reported last year. The net gain in the state to Dec. 1 is 136.25 miles. Of the seventy-nine counties in the state, seventy-three are now supplied with reasonable railway facilities. The total cost of all miles of railway operated in the state up to June 30 was $159,071,150.44. The average cost per mile of railway operated in the state up to June 30 was $43,068.66. The total amount given to these railways by the people of Minnesota, in lands and bonds, on a cash basis, was $76,063,000. The average amount per mile, given to these railways by the people of Minnesota in lands and bonds, on a cash basis, was $20,432. The passenger earnings of all lines in the State of Minnesota for the year ending June 30, was $5,818,254.02. The average rate per passenger per mile in the State of Minnesota was 2.84 cents (Estimated). The average amount received from, or the earnings from each passenger in the State of Minnesota, was $1.31. (Estimated). The total number of passengers carried during the year, was 4,413,775. (Estimated). The freight earnings of all lines in the State of Minnesota for the year ending July 30, was $16,580,435.71. The total number of tons of freight carried during the year was 7,825,704. The express, mail, and miscellaneous earnings of all lines in the State of Minnesota for the year ending June 30, was $1,109,399.80. The gross earnings of all lines in the State of Minnesota for the year ending June 30, was $23,508,089.02. The total average gross earnings per mile of railway in the State of Minnesota was $6,238.99. The total operating expenses of all lines in the State of Minesota for the year ending June 30, was 13,295,337.45. The total cost of operatg the lines of railway in the State of nesota was $3,528.55 per mile. The to- average percentage of operating expenses gross earnings for all lines in the state r the year was 56.55. The total indebtness of all roads in the state June 30, was 22,519,034.78. The total amount paid o state on account of taxes due from railys for the fiscal year ending June 30, 82, was $613,865.64. Average earnings m each passenger over entire lines, $1.06. mber of passengers carried over entire es, 15,961,112. Total earnings of entire for year, $73,852,560.43. Total taxes by all companies on their entire line for year, $1,869,026.22. Construction acat for year, entire lines, $34,833,242.54. ount paid in addition to operating expenses for year, entire lines, 824,416.53. Acres of railroad sold during year, 527,291.11. unt received by railway companies during year for lands, $2,142,469.18. Elevator elty in State of Minnesota, 23,505,200 bls. The accidents during the year were llows: Total number of passengers 1,4; total number of passengers injured, tal number of railway employes killed, tal number of railway employes in-240; total number of all others killed, tal number of all others injured, 23; number killed or injured during the 421; total number killed and injured st ten years, 1,876; total number of res on all railways in Minnesota, (estimated).

VARIOUS REMARKS.

here is to be no session of the legisla-ring 1884, the commissioner deems ropriate and timely to make some uendations. He points out certain t defects in the meager railroad code, ggests amendments to govern and fix fully the responsibility of railroad ties to the public. An adequate and ble system of state supervision of road system is recommended, some ffectual control of railways being ly essential to the public interests in The recent legislature failed to iously consider any law upon this although a very large ma- the members of that body oclaimed to their constituents legislation should be effected. How xed and original a purpose could e been turned aside is a matter for onsideration. The question is asked t time for the people to gravely if railroad corporations have the unduly control the legislative body. und with the legislature for failgs the bill proposed at the last ses- the complaint is made that the oner is not clothed with sufficient nable him to enforce his wishes or The work of the office as an inter- is referred to, and the case of ance on the Northwestern road in tariff on wood is cited as an ple. The tariff was advanced 50 to 100 per cent, but negotiation he roads resulted in such a reduction new tariff as was considered reason- y to the office, and proved entirely satisto the parties complaining.

TAXES UPON GROSS EARNINGS.

table increase in the taxes from gross is a marked feature of the year. xes upon gross earnings for the year were $415,222.99; for 1882, $813,-—an increase of .47 per cent in a sinar. Some of this increase is due revenue of the commission. These taxes go first for the nt of interest on the refunded debt old state railroad bonds, the interest ch, for this year, amounts to $177,- There is also applicable to this special fund the interest on the internal imnant land fund, which now amounts to 30,000 per annum. The residue of es upon gross earnings goes into the y for the benefit of the state institund. It is probable that $12,467, with penalty and interest, will yet have to be added to the taxes of 1881, as the suit against the Northern Pacific Railroad company has been decided in favor of the state by the district court. Should the decision be affirmed by the supreme court, of which there is little doubt, the taxes for 1881 will be increased by that amount.

* * *

Dr. G. H. Knight, superintendent of the imbecile institution, who has been confined to his bed for several weeks past with catarrhal fever, has so far recovered as to be able to sit up for a short time during the day.

P. H. Kelly will leave for Washington the 15th to attend the conference of the Democratic national committee.

John McNeeley, of Warren, Winona county, was held to bail in $500 on a charge of bastardy preferred by Rosa Schoniger.

A novel plan of lifting a church debt has been adopted by the Baptist church of Rochester. It consists of bonds with coupons attached, which are taken by those willing to assist. The coupons are due each month, and their face value is paid into the church treasury by the bondholders. The plan has proven very successful.

The towns of Otis, Yellow Medicine county, and Granite Falls, Chippewa county, voted bonds in favor of the Duluth, North Shore & Southwestern. The vote in Otis was 136 for, and 4 against. For the proposition Granite Falls gave 24 majority.

At Hastings in the divorce case of Luce against Luce on the 9th resulted in a decree being granted Mrs. Adelaida Luce. This, of course, was all right enough, but the experience of the party seemed thrown away, as immediately and before the recording of the decree, a license was issued authorizing her to marry one J. B. Mattocks.

Articles of incorporation and articles of faith of the Congregational church of Brownton, McLeod county, Minn. were filed recently. The former is in accordance with the requirements of the statutes.

Farmers who lost hay by the prairie fire started by an engine on the Winona & St. Peter road last fall, near Mankato, having failed in their efforts to secure a satisfactory settlement, have resolved to bring suit for their damages.

At Stockton, Winona county, Mr. Alton Webber of Winona was married to Miss Eva Thorsander of Minneapolis.

A Sleepy Eye saloonkeeper has been fined $30 for selling liquor to a minor.

Mrs. Frank Elliott died at Stillwater, aged twenty-five years. Last fall she was deserted by her husband, since which time she has suffered much, but aided by the city relief society. She was buried at the expense of the county.

A young man named James Goodwin, employed by Jonas F. Brown, at Minneapolis, has been arrested by a deputy United States marshal and lodged in jail at St. Paul. He is charged with using the mails to advance the interests of the Louisiana State Lottery and obtaining money under a fictitious name.

H.H. Hart, secretary of the board of correcotins and charities, has just returned from a trip of inspection to the Dakota county jail at Hastings. He reports that the female convicts are cared for as well as the rather insufficient facilities will permit.

Mr. H. W. Topping, of the St. Paul Foundry company, has closed a contract with Hennessy Bros., & Agnew for the entire iron work, such as pillars, stairs etc., to be placed in the new Hotel Ryan. The contract amounts to about $90,000.

Maj. George B. Clitherall, well known in St. Paul, has been appointed superintendent of wharves at Mobile, Ala.

Agent Douglass, of the treasury department, will move his headquarters to St. Paul.

The house of Edward Radcliff, at Maple Lodge, Minn., burned on the 13th, and John H. Past, an engineer on Mr. Radcliff's saw mill was burned to death. He leaves a wife and six children.

A receiver has been appointed to take charge of the business effects of C. A. Davis of Crookston, who failed recently, and was also a failure in his attempt to commit suicide.

At Northfield a dwelling house, owned and occupied by V. Dilley, was, with all its contents, burned. The family were away at the time. The loss is about $1,000, which is fully covered by insurance.

Three Delaware detectives arrived at Brainard hunting C. P. Hallet, who escaped from one of their prisons last spring where he was confined awaiting hanging for murder. They have not caught him.

The state examiner has concluded his examination of the books in the county treasurer's office at Stillwater, and found everything correct.

Rev. J. W. Bradshaw has been acting superintendent of the Rochester public schools during the illness of Prof. H. O. Durkee.

A suit is in progress in Rochester between G. W. Van Euzed & Co., and J. M. Cole, which involves the title of 1,000 bushels o wheat.

Sauk Rapids is agitated over an elopement in high life, the young lady running away from a betrothed husband whom she did not like.

The people of Duluth are finding fault with their board of fire commissioners.

The bail of Peter Czizek, ex-treasurer of Moorhead, has been reduced from $4,000 to $1,000, which was given, and Czizek was released.

The Catholic school house at St. Bonifacius, burned, with the desks, maps and books therein.

Henry Miller and James Wilson, two prisoners held for grand larceny in the Scott county jail, escaped on the night of the 12th by making their way through the roof of the jail. The sheriff, through kindly feeling for the prisoners, permitted them to occupy the jailer's corridor near the stove, and while being unobserved, after supper, the rascals got on the top of the iron cells and, by standing on each other reached the scuttle in the low roof and escaped but they were soon arrested and restored to this old quarter.

Before Judge Collins of St. Cloud Attorney W. H. Gould succeeded in getting the bail of Peter Czizek of Moorhead reduced from $4,000 to $1,000. On the 14th the bond was given and was accepted by County Attorney Masness, and Czizek was released from jail.

Mrs. Rebecca Harrison, wife of T. A. Harrison, president of the Security bank, Minneapolis, died on Wednesday the 14th, after a prolonged illness. The deceased was a native of Pennsylvania, a daughter of Israel Greene, and had been a resident of Minneapolis for the past twenty-four years. She was sixty-four years of age.

An Apology.

George the Third was popular with the English people. They represented him for the purity of his domestic life, and called him "Farmer George" on account of his plebeian ways and his good nature.

The King loved to mingle familiarly with his subject and cared little for court etiquette which made a hedge about him.

One day, while returning from hunting, the King entered into conversation with his wine-merchant, Mr. Cabornel. The two rode side by side a long way, much to the distress of Lord Walsingham, the gentleman-in-waiting.

Watching his opportunity, his lordship took the the merchant aside and whispered something in his ear. "What'sthat? What's that Walsingham has been saying to you?" asked the good-humored King, seeing that the merchant appeared annoyed.

"I find, sir," said the merchant, "that I have been unintentionally guilty of disrespect to your Majesty. My lord informs me that I ought to take of my hat whenever I address your Majesty. But your Majesty will please to notice that my hat is fastened to my wig and my wig is fastened to my head, and I am on the back of a spirited horse. So that if anything goes off, we must all go off together."

The King laughed heartily at the apology, and bade the merchant keep on his hat.

GOTHAM.

Letter to Troy Times.—While men die, New York lives. Her merchant princes pass away, but the city survives the loss in the rush of an increasing population. The tremendous centralization of the business of the continent on this spot forces it to a ceaseless growth, and then the centering of trade in certain localities here leads to values which really seem fabulous. In the more common streets of this city land is worth from $2,500 to $360,000 per acre. In the best part of Broadway its valeu is increased to $2,000,000 per acre, but in the vicinity of Wall street its value is immensely increased, because this locality is the money heart of America. The land on which the Drexal building stands cost its present owner at the rate of $14,000,000 per acre. It occupies the corner of Wall and Broad streets, which may be considered the most valuable corner on this continent, and yet, when I was a Broad street clerk, in 1840, this very place was occupied by a hat store. The corresponding value of property in this neighborhood has been illustrated by the recent sale of the corner of Broad street and Exchange place, which was at the rate of $15,000,500 per acre.

Standing on the Drexel corner you may see men entering their offices with rapid step, and if you could follow them you would find that their transactions, though of enormous sums, were accomplished with the smallest amount of words imaginable. No time to waste, when so much is to be done in a few hours. The day here is from 10 to 3 o'clock, and one house, (Trevor & Colgate), closes an hour earlier. Such men are always ready to act, hence there is less need to talk. If any one attempts a conversation he will find himself politely but positively neglected. Men may talk at their leisure, but not in the heaving and excited street. Across from Drexel's is the United States treasury, where $80,000,000 of government funds are held, and the rear of the treasury on Pine street) faces the great Turner building. Close by is the old solid firm of Vermilye & Co., who are very successful bankers. All around, as you cannot but feel, is wealth, not in lands, or in any representative shape, but in money. Here money reigns. Money is the theme. Moneyed men are only important, and if you want to see them, just come to this centre of capital.

The tendency of business to centralize renders the largest structures profitable, and the Produce-Exchange covers an acre and a half. Its rental will include 300 offices, and the latter are in demand at high rates throughout the business part of the city. D. O. Mills charges $9 per square foot on the best floors of his immense building. Thus an office 15x20 will contain 300 square feet, and therefore will rent for $2,700 per year. The Boreel building in Broadway, being more distant from the financial centre, is cheaper, and yet one would think it dear enough, since the rent is $6 per square foot. These buildings yield rich returns, and generally pay from ten to fifteen per cent. on the investment. In the course of a few years the entire lower part of the city will be covered with buildings of this kind, and the adjacent landholders will form companies and their property will be represented by shares of stock.

Generated Poisons.

There are three views respecting the origin of most infectious diseases.

The first is that they originate from impalpable poisons, produced from filth during some of the chemical changes which its particles undergo in certain conditions.

A second is that they are due to living organisms, mostly microscopic plants, introduced into the system through the mouth or lungs, the product of living germs outside of the body.

The third is in part like the second, but it claims that the living germs, are generated directly, apart from all parent germs, from elementary particles of filth, during the various processes of their decomposition and recomposition.

The last view is held by the advocates —not a large number—of the theory of "spontaneous generation."

The first is the old view, and is still maintained by many strong advocates. The second is a wholly modern view, and rests mainly on the discovery of the parasites by the microscope.

Filth, however, lies at the basis of every view, even the second holding that filth is a hot-bed for the rapid growth and multiplication of the germs, and that its influence on the human system is to lower its vitality and thus make it good soil for their development. Hence these diseases are now universally known as filth diseases.

The following are fresh illustrations of the connection between disease and filth. A severe epidemic of diptheria recently broke out in the Blind Asylum, Batavia, N. Y. An investigation by the State Board of Health showed that the drain, which conducted the sewerage to a swamp back of the institution had fallen in pieces and was wholly blockaded by the surrounding earth.

One of the citizens of Chelsea, a well-known lawyer, lately died from a very violent attak of typhoid fever. A child had recently recovered from the same disease. This same child had previously had attacks of scarlet fever and diptheria. The house was a fine one, and everything that met the eye was scrupulously neat. But on tearing up the basement floor—at the urgent request of the family physician—there was found beneath an immense mass of filth, the sewerage-pipe being broken in two places.—Youth's Companion.

A Remarkable Find.

Ex-Secretary Robson told the following story the other day about a pale stone which he wears in his watch-chain: "It was worn by my grandfather long before I was born, and one day while surveying in the woods on the old property around Oxford he lost it. Forty years afterwards my father, then a young man, was appointed the administrator of the Jacob Kale estate in Warren county, N. J. Among the assets he found this stone; he recognized it, and upon investigation found that ten years previously it had been found by Mr. Kale in the woods where my grandfather had lost it. It had lain there for thirty years. It ain't worth much, but it would take a good deal of money to buy it."

Mary Anderson has invited members of the dramatic profession in London to a free performance by her at the Lyceum on the 11th.

A Humorist Grows Poetical While Whirling Over Pennsylvania Mountains.

R. J. Burdette in Burlington Hawk-Eye.

The train is in the air so much of the time you think you are flying. And not merely flying over little culverts and seven by nine creeks, but jumping from one mountain to another. At Quakake Junction you can stand on the mountain side and look at the mountain until your eyes ache and then rest them on one of the lovelies, broadest valleys the sun ever laughed upon. And by and by the flying begins. As you near McAuley's Mountain, you begin to see some splendid railroad engineering work, and at Ringtown you enjoy the first flyer, a little swing across the Catawissa on a bridge 1,210 feet long and 135 feet high. You keep your face glued to the window, for there isn't a mile of scenery fit to be missed now. Catawissa Mountain looms up in broken lines ank rugged grandeur, and the man who can describe the scenery on the creek at Stranger Hollow doesn't write with my pen.

Mountains upon mountains and mountains behind them again draw you from one side of the car to the other, until you fairly weary of grandeur and have run out of adjectives twenty miles ago. As the Nescopec Mountains hold the skies up for you to run under, you catch your breath and make the leap and away we go across Long Hollow bridge, 1,050 feet long and 125 feet high; then, before you have scarcely time to pull yourself together, here they come, close as hurdles in a circus ring, Fisher's bridge, 755 feet long and 124 feet high, with a valley to look at that charms you into forgetfulness of the bridge; then Mine Gap bridge, 600 feet long and 103 feet high; hoopla! Mainville bridge, 700 feet long and 110 feet high—breezy work, isn't it?

And so we go, jumping creeks and rivers, on past Catawissa, and here we are at Danville, capital of Montour, Pennsylvania, and who wouldn't go to Danville down a road so airy and beautiful?

A Maiden's Idea of Marriage.

So she was going to be married! to be mistress of a house; settle in London; be able to go out into the streets all alone, to shop or visit; have a gentleman all her own, which she could put her finger on any moment, and make him take her about, even to the opera and the theater; to give dinner parties her ownself, and even a little ball once in a while; to buy whatever dresses she thought proper, instead of being crippeled by an allowance; have the legal right of speaking first in society, instead of sitting mumchance and mock modest; to be mistress instead of miss—a contemptible title; to be a woman instead of a girl; and all this rational liberty, domestic power, and social dignity were to be obtained by merely wedding a dear fellow who loved her and was so nice; and the bright career to be ushered in with several delights, each of them dear to a girl's very soul; presents from all her friends; as many beautiful new dresses as if one was changing her body or her hemisphere instead of her name; eclat; going to church, which is a girl's theater of display and temple of vanity, and there tasting delightful publicity and whispered admiration in a heavenly long veil which she could not wear even once if she remained single. This bright and variegated picture of holy wedlock, as revealed to young ladies by feminine tradition, though not enumerated in the Book of Common Prayer, so entranced her that time flew by unheeded.—Charles Reade.

The Test of a Woman's Beauty.

A ball dress is not the test of a woman's actual beauty; and many a woman bewitching in home attire is insignificant in grande toilette. Mr. Ruskin, whose passion for destroying institutions fallen into abuse is equalled only by his inspiration for suggesting better ones, has lately raised a question as to the propriety of girls being wooed and won in the gay world, "where, in a miserable confusion of candlelight, moonlight, and anything but daylight in indirectly-attractive and insanely expensive dresses, in snatched moments, in hidden corners, in accidental impulses and dismal ignorances, young people smirk and ogle and whisper and whimper and sneak and stumble and flutter and fumble and tumble and blunder into what they call love." However, there is another side to the picture, although many a man has probably had the instinct of the French marquis, just married to a young wife, looking so radiantly beautiful that, after gazing at her admiringly for a time, he tore her gown to pieces by way of preventing others from enjoying such a sight. The marquise no doubt returned her husband's devotion, for she regretted neither the dress nor the ball, and declared herself flattered beyond measure and proud of "this unique proof of his admiration."—Lippincott's.

A Plucky Clerk.

Among the clerks in the Treasury Department at Washington is a young man who was found buried among the dead on the field of the second Bull Run. When the burial squad pulled him out from among the dead he was found to have a terrible wound in the side, and his left hand was hanging by a few tendons. These he bit off and threw the hand away, gave his canteen to a dying Confederate and crawled off toward the hospital, prefering to help himself, so that the squad could search for others who might be in the same fix. The next day he recieved his commission as lieutenant. He married the sister of the Confederate to whom he gave the last drop of water he had.

Miss Anthony's Letter.

Miss Susan B. Anthony has written a circular letter to all the members of the House of Representatives who were not present when it was decided not to continue a committee on woman's suffrage, asking them which way they would have voted had they been present, the idea being, if there is any chance of success, to bring the resolution up again. The letter is written by Miss Anthony's secretary and signed by Miss Anthony. One of the members, noticing that the word suffrage was written sufferage, enclosed it to the Committee on Civil Service with a note, expressing some surprise that an old school teacher should pass over such an error.

THE FARM AND FIRESIDE.

Farming Brevities.

Seeding old pastures does not always thicken the sod, as the old roots do not allow the younger grasses an opportunity to take hold.

The grape thrives well on rich loamy soil, or on the poor, gravely hillsides. Like other vines, however, it does best when well cultivated and carefully managed.

The Husbandman reports that gas lime, after lying two years, had given proof of value as a fertilizier, though the first year it appeared to injure the wheat.

In some sections of the south the Bermuda grass is being cultivated. Once rooted it is hard to eradicate, but as it seems to thrive well during seasons of drought it has been used as pasturage in preference to less hardy grasses.

The claim that stumps may be extracted by boring holes into them and filling the holes with saltpeter has not been borne out by facts. It does well in a dry season, but the stumps burn easily, without the aid of saltpeter, during such periods.

Agriculture, says the Journal of Agriculture, should never be entirely divorced from horticulture. A farm is not a whole farm unless there is somewhere a home upon it, and a true rural home cannot be without shade trees and fruit trees and lawn and garden. Agriculture may provide the income, but horticulture makes the home. The beauties and delicacies of the farm proceed more from the orchard and garden than from the farm; and the farmer who ignores horticulture is ignoring one source of comfort and happiness.

The New York Times says that time seems to be a preventitive of rot in potatoes in the cellar. Some potatoes that were rotting and were picked out of a heap of forty or fifty bushels were put into a corner and well dusted with air slacked lime. They stopped rotting at once, and the decayed parts are now dried up. There is no disagreeable smell about them.

Those who have meadow land that has been drained and seeded down to the better qualities of grasses often find it necessary, the Massachusetts Ploughman says, to apply a dressing of sand, experience teaching that it very much improves the condition of the grass roots and increases the crop of grass; sometimes quite as much as a dressing of manure. The reason why this is so, few stop to inquire. The application of sand to a meadow often accomplishes a double purpose. First, it lightens up the soil and gives the water a chance to drain off, and second, it furnishes a silica to the grass, which is necessary to strengthen the stalk.

An old farmer, who has carefully tested the matter thinks that he can secure better results from scalding the feed for his cattle than by steaming or any other method of cooking. He puts the cut feed in his trough, pours in hot water and then puts on meal, then follows up with more hot water and closes the tank. This operation is done in the morning, and by evening the food thus prepared will be soft and palatable. He always prepares in the morning the feed that will be used in the evening, and vice versa. Stock feed in this manner will come out at the end of the winter in fine condition and with smooth and glossy hair, indicating perfect health.—Stockman.

A correspondent of Vicks' Magazine says: There are very few people not fond of lettuce in the early spring. Having removed from the city where early lettuce could be bought at the markets, I was much at a loss for this refreshing salad plant—at least, until quite warm weather. Knowing it to be quite hardy, I last autumn sowed some seed in a warm, dry spot, and in a week or two the plants were up. Before hard frost I placed around my little patch some boards,—to be particular, an old door frame—and over this some loose boards, covering about two-thirds of the space, so that there was about one-third uncovered for light and air. It was where it got the best of the sun, sloping southeast, and it was a surprise to find how early I had young lettuce from that rude bed. Of cource, this will be no benefit to those who have hot beds and other conveniences for forcing vegetables, but to very many of your readers I think the knowledge may be useful.

Some fruit growers are of the opinion that there is no cure for jellows on peach trees, but claim that the disease may be prevented by judicious management. Peach trees should be cultivated, not ploughed, and kept clean for the first three or four years. After that time a grass crop may be permitted but the land should be annually broadcasted with some fertilizer rich in potash. The borers must be kept away, and all dead branches carefully removed.

Helpful Hints.

Vegetables should be steamed or boiled rapidly.

A few drops of ammonia in the bathing-tub cleanses the skin wonderfully.

It is stated that a dried apple is greatly improved by the addition of a beaten egg.

The dust may be easily removed from a carpet by covering the broom with a damp cloth.

Pastry should be mixed as cold as possible, and kneaded slightly, rolled out and baked immediately.

Two parts of linseed oil and one of alcohol make an excellent varnish fo furniture. Apply with a soft rag.

Bags made of Canton flannel, drawn over the broom, are very useful for dusting walls and hard-wood floors.

A piece of mosquito netting, slightly damp, is considered by many the best thing to dust painted wood-work with.

A few drops of a solution of glycerine a little camphor rubbed on the hands while damp will render them soft and comfortable.

High medical authority recommends the use of vaseline for relieving the burning and itching sensation of the eruption of scarlet fever. Three or four applications to the surface of the body will usually suffice.

Good Old Disinfectant.

When the household of our grandmothers was threatened with infection, the common practice was to sprinkle brimstone on a hot shovel or on hot coals on a shovel, and carry the burning result through the house. But now this simple method of disinfecting has gone out of fashion without any good and sufficient reason. The principal reason is neither good nor sufficient, viz., that nobody can patent it and sell it in twenty-five and fifty cent bottles. On the 18th of September last, M. d'Abbadie read a paper at the French Academy on "Marsh Fevers," and stated that in dangerous regions of African river-mouths immunity from such fevers is often secured by sulphur fumigations on the naked body. Also that the Sicilian workers in low-ground sulphur mines suffer much less than the rest of the surrounding population from intermittent fevers. M. Fouque has shown that Zepheria (on the volcanic island of Miloor or Milos, the most westerly of the Cyclades) which had a population of forty thousand when it was the centre of sulphur mining operations, became nearly depopulated by marsh fever when the sulphur mining was moved farther east and the emanations prevented by a mountain from reaching the the town. Other similar cases were stated.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Castor Oil for Shoe Leather.

There is one simple article which will render any decently-made boot thoroughly impervious. It is nothing more nor less than cold-drawn castor oil, "pure and simple." It is best applied before a moderate fire. The boots to be dressed should be quite clean and dry, and special care should be given to the welt and the tongues, and their stitching to the upper leathers. I generally begin by pouring the oil from the bottle all around the welt so that the angle between the sole and upper leather is quite filled with oil, and then proceed all over the boot, including the edges of the soles, rubbing it in with the hand. When one is done, have a turn at the other, and so alternately till you have got in about a tablespoonful and a half to each boat. The tongues, being thinner leather, should be quite saturated. Subsequent dressing will not require so much oil. I have never found anything to touch this as a waterproof of dressing; the gelatinous oil seems to effectually stop every pore in the leather. There is another advantage for those who are natty in such matters--the boots will soon take as good (common blacking) polish—so much so that a man may, if he likes, waterproof his ordinary walking-boots for bad weather without spoiling their appearance. With a common walking-boot of ordinary thickness apply the oil over the sole. Shooting, I wear boots so treated, over thick woolen socks, from eight to twelve hours a day, for more, without feeling the slightest inconvenience in any way; but they have the chilly feel inseparable from all boots that are oiled in that way.

Rust in Wheat.

From the Mechanical World.

Rust is one of the most formidable enemies the grain farmer has to contend with in wet and muggy seasons. Warmth and moisture favor its developmnt. In seasons alike in their heat, rainfall and humidity, the rust is not equally damaging. It breaks out in what appears a capricious manner. A drenching rain is sometimes followed by less rust than that which appears after a slight shower of even a heavy dew. There are antecedent conditions which largely determine the degree of liability to rust. The microscopic spores of the fungus known as rust float about in the air awaiting favorable opportunities for development, and when they meet circumstances of the proper kind they multiply with astonishing rapidly. During moist, hot weather, the sap vessels of the plants become ruptured and fungoid germs attach themselves readily. If the plants, some scientists think, are healthy and vigorous, they resist the attempt of the parasite to establish itself, much as healthy animals refuse to become the abode of parasites which thrive on their weaker fellows. Anything, therefore, which weakens the vitality of the wheat plant renders it liable to become the prey of rust, Exhaustion of food elements in the soil, the presence about the roots of sour, stagnant water, sowing for late in the fall for proper development to resist the winter, are among common and easily preventible causes, hard winters and cold, backward springs, which prevent the healthy development of the wheat plant, are among the most prominent—next, of course, to warmth and moisture. These conditions have existed this year, as they did in 1876, when the damage from rust was widespread and very serious. Fortunately, midge and weevil were not among the pests of last summer, as they were in that unfortunate season. "What cannot be cured must be endured," but the causes which can be reached should not be suffered to exist. Good farming in the broadest sense of the term, which includes proper selection of lands for different crops, proper preparation of the soil and proper culture, is the best preventative of serious damage from rust.

Australian Sheep.

An Australian paper says: A lamb dropped at Woorvoma, province of Victoria, in April, and shorn on the 12th of September, gave 6 pounds of very fine wool, belly trimmings not included. His girth behind the shoulders was 39 1-2 inches; he measured 43 3-4 inches from the top of the head behind the horns to the butt of the tail. He pulled the scale down at 100 pounds. The lambs are all extremely fat and heavy. These sheep were from Rambouillett's, imported before Louis Phillippe fled from the throne of France. Fresh blood from the same flock was introduced in the time of Napoleon III. The rams in this flock have always clipped heavily. At 2 years old, 19 1-2 pounds and 18 1-2 pounds were the weights of two fleeces. At 3 years old, the former gave 9 pounds of clean washed wool. For eight years the two sheep clipped annually from the first-named weights down to 17 pounds and 18 1-2 pounds. The sheep have always to get their living on the station; no hand-feeding is resorted to at any time.

Female Tenacity of Life.

From the Toronto Globe.

It appears from the gathered statistics of the world that women have a greater tenacity of life than men. Nature worships the female in all its varieties. Among insects the male perishes at a relatively earlier period. In plants the seminate blossoms die earliest and are produced on the weaker limbs. Female quadrupeds have more endurance than males. In the human race, despite the intellectual and physical strength of the man, the woman endures longest and will bear pain to which the strongest man succumbs. Zymotic diseases are more fatal to males, and more male children die than females. Deverga asserts that the proportion, dying suddenly is about 10 women to 780 men; 1,080 men in the United States in 1870 committed suicide, to 285 women. Intemperance, apoplexy, gout, hydrocephalus, affections of the heart and liver, scrofula paralysis, are far more fatal to males than females. Pulmonary consumption, on the other hand, is more deadly to the latter. Females in cities are more prone to consumption than in the country. All old countries not disturbed by emigration have a great majority of females in the population. In royal families the statistics show more daughters than sons. The Hebrew woman is exceptionally long lived; the colored man is exceptionally short lived. The married state is favorable to the prolongation of life among women. Dr. Hough proclaims that there are from 2 to 6 per cent. more males born than females in the living population. From which statistics we conclude that all women ought to marry, and that men are likely to become so scarce they can not be sufficiently prized by the other sex.

Another Use for Glycerine.

Dr. Soper in the Lancet, recommends the use of a mixture of equal parts of glycerine and castor oil, slightly favored with oil of almonds or lemon, as an agreeable substitute for castor oil. He states that of this mixture a teaspoonful is an effective dose, and in cases of chronic constipation, hemmorrhoids and anaemia, it has proved most useful. Half-teaspoonful doses have also been found useful in the early stages of bronchitis, in which it seems to promote exudation from the bronchial tubes and is certainly expectorant. By first pouring the glycerine into a mortor, and adding the castor oil very gradually, triturating thoroughly meanwhile, a perfectly homogeneous jelly-like emulsion is the result.

Colors in Dress.

Nothing is so economical as handsome black, in spite of its first cost, since it may be turned and returned and made over and over again so long as it holds together, and Mrs. Grundy's sharp eyes may fail to recognize it after each transformation. On the other hand, a colored dress in any positive shade becomes marked after it has been worn two or three times, and however carefully combined or converted into a new costume, is sure to be "shadowed" throughout its existence. Black however unless worn as mourning, is appropriate only for matrons and ladies who have passed the first blush. White, especially diaphanous white, is universally becoming when softened by lace and trimmed with bows and rosettes in colored ribbon, in the pretty fashion now popular. Pale blue is becoming to blondes and brunettes with clear complexion, since it has a tendency to darken the shadows. Pale pink and bright pink suit olive complexions and hair of dark, reddish brown tint. Yellow has a tendency to make the skin look fair; many reds will lend it a positively greenish hue; mauve gives it a yellow tint, and light green can be worn only by women with a perfect complexion. Indeed, the only way to tell whether a color is becoming is to hold a breadth of it about the head and neck or if this is not practicable, throw it about the shoulders close to the face.

Cheap at $30 a Yard.

From the New York Post.

The present season is certainly remarkable for the splendor and elegance of its fabrics and costumes. The rage for new and intense effects and combinations seems to have reached its height and robes of this description appear in greater contrast than ever beside the many toilets of pure white, now also in such vogue. The wealth of the Orient and the vivid coloring of the tropics are to be found in the tapestried, brocaded and embossed silks, satins and plushes that glitter with a network of beads, which closely simulate gems in their brilliancy. This prodigality of collor and combination, while it gives great scope for magnificence in dress, also gives great chance for excessive bad taste, thus necessitating the exercise of the most delicate judgment and a sure artistic eye for harmony, as well as for appropriateness and good effect.

Among the many regal fabrics now exhibited by a celebrated Broadway house is a magnificent bridal satin of ivory white, brocaded with white lilies and rosebuds, the stamens and pistils formed of cut crystals and pearls. A second pattern shows a ground of silver satin brocaded with crimson carnations, and another, of amber satin, is embossed with scarlet roses and foliage. Lastly is a pale almond satin brocaded with white anemones, blush roses and forget-me-nots. All the above-mentioned fabrics are considered low in price at the rate of thirty dollars a yard.

Habit of Thinking Aloud.

The late R. T. Daniel, Attorney-General of Virginia, was particularly absent minded, and had a habit of thinking aloud. Once, it is related, the present Senator Riddleberger was making a speech in the Legislature, of which he was then a member, when Daniel strolled in, and, during a momentary pause, remarked, unconsciously aloud, that Riddleberger was "the blankedest fool he ever saw." The House roared, Riddleberger finished his speech with difficulty, but Daniel had no idea of what he had done. Soon after he was elected Attorney-General, and Riddleberger came to him, shook hands, congratulated him warmly, and said he had worked for him as hard as any man in the State, "although," he added, "you said one day when I was speaking in the Legislature that I was the biggest fool you ever saw." "Why—why—why Mr. Riddleberger—my dear sir!" exclaimed the astonished Daniel, "you have been misinformed!" "No I haven't," said the other, "for I heard you say it myself. Now, what have you to say?" "My dear Mr. Riddleberger," said Daniel, wringing his hand cordially, "I shall have to say—good morning!"

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

More than 4,500 bills, mostly of a private nature have been introduced into the house. Less than 200 have been acted on by committees and reported to the house. The fate of a vast majority can be easily guessed. They will go to the tomb, unwept, unhonored and unsung. The shame of so much buncombe business rests upon representatives and their gullible constituents.

The terrible floods now devastating the river valleys below, are attributed in a great measure to cutting down the forests adjacent to the river banks. There is no difference of opinion on this point. Had a reasonable area of forests been allowed to remain all the snow of a winter would not have been melted by a few rainy or sunny days and precipitated into a common reservoir insufficient to retain it within its banks.

The value of imports of silk goods in 1883 was $32,305,236, of which $18,140,227 was during the last half of the year under the new tariff, against $19,811,162 during the last half of 1882 under the old tariff. This decrease indicates that this branch of manufacture has not been seriously impeded by the change of duties, though the general condition of markets and the demands of employes have caused much depression. For the year the decrease in imports compared with 1882 was $6,328,798.

Stanley's complete success and De Brazza's correspondingly complete failure on the Congo, should teach the so-called explorers of effete Europe to keep out of the way of such Americans as Henry M. Stanley. The man who found Livingstone and crossed the darkest part of the dark Continent is chock full of genuine Yankee grit and push, and the attempt to defeat his plans by sending an Italian adventurer like De Brazza to Africa with a few French soldiers was absurd from the beginning.

The discordance among professional musicians and even of church choirs, has become proverbial, but it is evident that the class ironically styled "enlightened educators," is frequently subject to the same unpleasant conditions. Instances might easily be recalled where educators are not exemplars of good manners, or even of common honesty, if what they say of one another can be credited. The latest exhibition of the sort is now passing before the good people of the capital city of Minnesota, where the school board is in a state of demoralization on account of alleged, cliques, rings, and mutual criminations, involving trickery if not actual dishonesty, in the management of the common schools. The groaning tax-payers are disgusted with the revelation of so much that is reprehensible in the conduct of some of those in whom they had confided this important branch of the public service, and what is going on in St. Paul has a counterpart in many other parts of the country.

The discovery of the skeletons of twenty-three men and a number of horses in the vicinity of Ellendale, Dak., has given rise to a deal of conjecture, some of it so wild, and all of it so diverse, that the identity of the remains cannot yet be considered as satisfactorily settled. An investigation has however, been ordered by Gen. Terry, which promises much and is very likely to result in developing the facts in the case. As soon as the season will admit Capt. C. E. Bennett, Seventeenth infantry, to whom the matter has been referred, will go to the place with a party from Fort Sisseton, Dak., and make a careful examination of the remains and the surroundings, since it is more than probable that those who have witnessed the spot have overlooked some important particulars. In the meantime Capt. Bennett is diligently prosecuting the investigation in other directions. The apparent uncertainty in regard to an event that occurred only twenty years ago seems very strange, but it is only another pertinent illustration of the magnificent poem, "The Flood of Years"—which eloquently portrays the ravages of time in the burial of men and things beyond the knowledge of succeeding generations.

The report of the court of inquiry in regard to the failure of Garlington's expedition to the Arctic regions for the relief of Lieut, Greely says that Garlington made an error of judgment in not waiting longer at Pandora harbor, but the error was committed in exercise of difficult and unusual discretion for which he should not be held accountable. It is also due, Garlington to say that in the general conduct of the expedition prior to the loss of the ship he displayed zeal, energy and efficiency in successfully conducting the command through the long, perilous and laborious retreat in boats to a place of safety. As regards Gen. Hazen, the court is of the opinion that in many particulars, and in some of the gravest moments he failed in adequate comprehension of the necessities of the case and measures and rations essential to meet them. The court specifies numerous grave errors and omissions in his action and comments severely on his manner of conducting official business, but concludes that while the grave errors and omissions mentioned either directly led or largely contributed to the failure of the expedition, yet, as they, were due to lack of sound judgment and unattended by any wilful neglect, no further proceedings before a general court martial are called for.

NORTHWESTERN DAIRYMEN.

Proceedings of the Convention of the Northwestern Dairymen's Association at Mankato, Minnesota.

Synopsis of Addresses and Other Important Information for Farmers.

The Northwestern Dairymen's Association met at Mankato, Minn., on Tuesday evening. After music by the band Hon. M. J. Severence, Judge of the District Court eloquently welcomed the delegates in behalf of Mankato, extending the hospitality of the citizens. We welcomed them because they sought the application of an intelligent system embracing the observation of many states, to give a new impulse to one department of agriculture the great foundation stone that lies at the very base of all American industries and all enduring prosperity. When the generous soil of America, either from a misconception of its capacities, the true method of its development or climatic catastrophe, refuses to respond to the toil of the husbandmen, every burnished spindle must cease to hum; every hammer must rest cold on its anvil, and the white sails of commerce will mildew on the shores of every ocean.

The secretary, R. P. McGlincy made an appropriate reply, giving statistics showing the importance of the danging business. He said that a man who owns 160 acres in Minnesota has a competence, and a man who fails to succeed on this is probably a spoiled lawyer or clergyman. If you want to succeed hold on to your young stock. In order to acquire a reputation you must improve stock as horse-men do. If Minnesota farmers will feed as liberally as in Wisconsin and Illinois it will greatly improve stock. Two thousand car loads of bran and shorts were shipped from Minneapolis last year to feed Illinois cattle. Do business as carefully as thinkers and railroad men do theirs, and on as careful business principles, and you will speedily reach success.

President W. D. Hoard of Fort Atkinson, Wis., delivered his annual address.

The address begins with a reference to the growing importance of agriculture and the wondrous progress made therein of late. The demand of the times is imperative for larger-brained farmers. The necessity of employing the mind as well as the hand in agricultural operations was dwelt upon. The speaker then said; The season of 1883 has proved a fairly prosperous one for dairymen. Through the extension of the gathered cream system, very many new communities are brought into line and the milk of thousands of cows rescued from an ignominious fate. There is a large class of farmers that view all this with alarm. They have been waiting ten years for the dairy business to fail. They have been fearful all the time that the business would be overdone, forgetting that if every man in the Northwest could, by any chance, next season suddenly become a skillful dairyman, it would not add one cow to the present number. Skillful care and management would no doubt increase the profitableness of every cow brought under such an influence. It is about time the honest milk was rescued from the Pogram makers and Bascom vendors at crossroads, and for the profit of the country given a fair show for what there is in it. But there will yet remain ignorance and sloveliness enough in the land for a long time to give intelligence all the advantage it deserves. The only phase of the diary business that is over-done, and that continually, is the making of poor butter and cheese. You have seen for the last eighteen years a steady appreciation of the value of our dairy goods. There is a principle in this, gentlemen. It teaches that our only salvation lies in upholding and increasing the standard of excellence. Common farm butter has the same old look, the same smell, the same abused, banged and disheartened appearance that it had twenty years ago, and it brings about the same price. Skim cheese is the same fraud on human digestion that it ever was—has the same discouraging effect on consumption and depressing effect on price. It points the same old moral that it ever did. "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder." The makers of fine goods need have no fears of the future.

PRODUCTION FOR 1883.

It is a curious and instructive fact as shown by the last census, that the ratio of increase in cows is considerably less than that of population. This may account in a measure for the fact that the demand for dairy products has been for a number of years greater than the supply. The same fact affords also a good guarantee of the future stability of business, providing that bogus compounds are not allowed to usurp the place of the honest product of the cow. Left to a natural condition of things the dairyman need have no fears of the lack of a remunerative market in the future. He should remember, however, that if he allows himself to be driven from the field, either through his supineness, or lack of conformity to the market demand for excellence, he does not deserve any better fate. In 1880 the State of Minnesota contained 275,545 cows. Her increase for the ten years previous had been at the rate of 12 1-10 per cent annually. Measured by the same rate of increase the state would have in 1883 375,567 cows. Allowing that the product of each cow was worth $35, the gross product would reach the sum of $13,144,845. Iowa contained in 1880 854,187 cows. Her annual percentage of increase for the previous decade had been 13 1-10 per cent. This ratio would give the State in 1883 1,189,883 cows, whose earnings at $35 each would reach the sum of $41,645,870. Illinois contained in 1880 865,913 cows. The annual percentage of increase had been only 3 1-2 per cent. Applying this ratio she would have in 1883 956,833 cows, whose average earnings would amount to $32,489,155. Wisconsin contained in 1880 478,370 cows. Her annual percentage of increase had been 5 1-3 per cent, which ratio applied for 1883 would give her 557,310. At $35 each their earnings would represent $19,505,850. The gross earnings of all the cows of these four northwestern states for 1883, reaches the enormous sum of $107,885,720. By this it can readily be seen, gentlemen, that the interest you represent has reached a magnitude that calls for the very wisest administration. The time has come when so great an interest should receive all the aid that special education can give. Futher, it should be fostered and protected by the legislation of these states.

MISTAKES.

A general survey of the question discloses not only much that encourages us, but also very many mistakes. It seems to be a very difficult task to reach a large proportion of the milk producers of the northwest and get them to adopt the standard ideas of the day in dairying. They are not dairymen; they have but little real pride in the business, and what is worse, they will expend neither money nor time to learn better. Not one in a hundred of the patrons of the cheese factories and creameries of the Northwest ever attend a dairy convention. But very few of them read such papers as devote especial attention to this subject. They do not seem to care whether they succeed well or ill at the business. The speaker then contrasted the methods employed by intelligent dairymen and those of the unthinking mass. A very serious mistake was the lack of co-operation. After a tribute to C. C. Fairlamb, the founder of the gathered cream system, Mr. Hoard closed with thanks to the press for its publications regarding the dairymen.

COMMITTEES.

President Hoard appointed the following committees:

Butter and Cheese—Hiram Smith, Sheboygan Falls, Wis.; H. W. Hurtz, Elgin, Ill.; F. Mower, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Nominations—D. W. Curtis, Ft. Atkinson, Wis.; J. B. Vosbury, Richmond, Ill.; P. G. Fruman, Independence, Iowa; E. C. Huntington Windom, Minn.; R. H. Rose, Mankato.

Resolutions—C. F. Dexter, Chicago, Ill.; C. W. Thompson, Wells, Minn. J. G. Lombard, Chicago, Ill.; R. C. Judson, Farmington, Minn.; C. R. Beach, Whitewater, Wis.

Ways and Means—A. P. McKinstry, Winnebago City, Minn.; Lovejoy Johnson, Stillman Valley, Ill.; W. S. Green, Millford, Wisconsin.

Dairy and Farm Implements—A. D. Le Land, Sheboygan Falls, Wis.; L. M. Potter, Elo Claire Ill.; G. D. Holmes, Owatonna, Minn.

T. C. Curtis of Rocky Run, Wis., read a paper on the subject of "Butter Making by private dairymen."

His farm, twelve years ago, was very much depleted and the speaker found himself at that time, in debt by raising wheat. He begun to raise sheep, but did not make the business a success, and finally was driven into dairying. At first made fair butter and could take premiums at home fairs, but when he sent his butter to Milwaukee it did not command the highest price. The chairman of this convention was the individual whose valuable advice enabled him to become a good butter maker and a successful dairyman. Mr. Curtis spoke of the difference between creamery and diary butter. The first is the product of a factory with all necessary improvements and appliances, and to this fact he atributed its superiority. In making butter one trouble lies in the conceit of the makers, good cows well milked, well fed and kindly cared for. Pure air and proper temperature absolute are necessities for excellent butter. Impurities absorbed in private farm dwellings are injurious. The milk should be cooled to sixty degrees in five hours. Milk heats quickly and cools slowly; 12 gals. milk cooled from 90 to 60, lose one pint. One hundred pounds of milk contains one pound more sugar than butter. Sweet cream makes a good butter, but does not keep. To give the graining quality a small degree of acidity is necessary; too much destroys it. Solidity is important in packing and neatness is one of the best points to be attained. The speaker recommended the use of Higgin's salt. Could see no advantage in salting in brine. Uses a little more than a pound of salt to seventeen pounds of butter. He (Curtis) takes about one hour and a half to churn, work and pack his butter. Recommended coloring butter. In cans set in water milk must be skimmed sweet and acidity obtained afterward. Places water around cans to height of milk. Churns at sixty-two degrees. He feeds his cows well, salts stock three times a week; fences off bad water, giving cows only such water as he would drink himself. During drouth use corn fodder, pumpkins, etc., never allowing the cows to lose flesh. Does not try to obtain all there is in a cow in one year; keeps his cows longer; keeps his cows up to regular quantity, because when cows once slacken up one cannot bring them back to original quantity.

H. E. Hoard of Montevideo, Minn., in a paper on skim milk farming, compared wheat and dairy farming. Showed the cost of raising wheat in upper Mississippi valley, and stated that in his county about 600,000 bushels of wheat are raised annually, bringing in Chicago about $500,000. It costs $150,000 to send this wheat to market, leaving about $100 net proceeds to each farmer. The speaker felt sure the result would be much better if farmers would turn their attention to dairying instead.

C. F. Dexter of Chicago followed with a paper on "Organizations for the Promotion of Special Objects" with special reference to organizations of the dairy interest.

Vice President P. A. McKinstry of Winnebago City, Minn., read a paper entitled "Shortage in the Creamery Gathering System."

By the term of shortage, as used by creamery men, we mean that in buying a certain quality of cream, which has been supposed to make a given quantity of butter, and it fails to do so, we say we are short on butter; or, in other words, we bought cream enough to make so many pounds of butter, according to the standard rules, and it failed to make it. He said the shortage reported in Iowa for the year 1883 was 4 per cent. on all the butter manufactured by the cream-gathering creameries running on the gauge, where I have no doubt that it was fully as much for 1883 in Minnesota. What is the remedy for the creamey man? I know of none that can be adopted and deal justly with each patron except the test churn plan. He concluded by saying that unless the manufacturing shortage shall be done away, cream-buying is a failure in Minnesota.

W. B. Straight did not wish the idea to go abroad that the shrinkage was due to difference in cream instead of the amount of milk turned into cream. Mr. Johnson of Illinois asked for instructions how to secure uniform skimming. Mr. McKinstry answered:

By having milk skimmed daily by same person and at same hour of day. He collected cream for his creamery every second or third day. Used a preservative, which the gatherer adds as he procures the cream, which holds back the cream from mature acidity. Ripening cream thickens as it grows sour; sweet cream is thin. Butter from small churnings does not granulate as well or as rapidly as that from larger churnings. I open my cream jars and stir cream frequently and leave exposed to air, for the reason that the cream takes up oxygen, which affords a finer flavor to the butter.

President Hoard stated that:

One of the secrets of "cream shortage" was the effect of the churn on cream. In the season of succulent food the churn receives its due proportion of butter. By feeding roots, ensilage and succulent food the churn will do its work with profit. Farmers who allow their hay to ripen too much and grow woody are denying to the churn the proper returns it should receive.

President Hoard then read a prize essay read by D. W. Carter, at the Wisconsin Dairymen's association. The essay was replete with valuable suggestions.

H. B. Gurler, of De Kalb, Ill., then read a paper on the cow, the calf, and the pig. These animals naturally go together in dairying. Have raised them in order of their importance in the new parts of the West. In Illinois I would read cow, pig, calf. The cow, if properly cared for is the most profitable animal on the farm. When I commenced dairying my cows would average only 150 pounds of butter annually. I began to test milk. I learned that the cow which produced forty pounds of milk per day, produced one pound of butter per day, that the cow giving 18 pounds per day produced more butter than the cow that gave 40 pounds of milk per day. I sold off unprofitable cows and found I had some that would not pay for the feed they consumed; others would pay $60 after paying for their feed. Changed from summer to winter dairying and increased butter yield in a few years from 150 to 160 pounds per cow, and the profit above price of feed was an increase from $15 to $45 per cow, an increase of 200 per cent. For the year ending Jan. 1, 1880, I received $2.23 worth of milk for every dollar's worth of feed consumed by my cows. We have one patron that we paid $87.09 per cow last year. One patron kept an accurate account of feed consumed by his dairy of fourteen cows last month. For grain feed, $42; hay, $21.70. Total cost feed, 63.70. Cows produced 7,700 pounds milk, worth $1.50 per 100 pounds or $113.50, leaving a surplus after paying feed of $51.80. Have checked abortion by the use of bone meal fed to the cows with their salt. I feed one-fourth bone meal, three-fourths salt. The calf is an important animal with the dairyman, but there is little profit in growing a steer.

In the pig is little profit. I give the following comparison of my most successful pig feeding with that of my most successful calf-feeding:

Feb. 22, 1881, two grade Durham calves about five months old, weighed 732 pounds; March 1st they weighed 767 pounds, a gain of 35 pounds in seven days; gain each per day, 2 1-2 pounds. They were fed as follows:

280 lbs skim milk at 25c	$ 70
44 lbs corn meal	25
70 lbs of hay at $10 per ton	35
Total feed expense	$1 30

Cost per pound, 3 7-10 cents, to compare with the following:

June 8, 1878, 8 pigs weighed 327 pounds: June 21, 423 pounds, a gain in thirteen days of 96 pounds. They were fed 439 pounds of skim milk and 217 pounds of corn. Crediting the milk with 6 1-2 pounds per 100 would make 27 1-2 pounds increase from 60 pounds of shelled corn. Figuring the milk at 25 cents per 100 pounds and the corn at 30 cents per bushel (market price at time) the pork cost 2.27-100 cents per pound.

In the evening it is estimated that sixteen hundred people were in the opera house. The exercises consisted of an excellent musical programme, and a sprightly, well written, practical paper by Mrs. Curries embodying her experience in butter making. But my own experience is to furnish a good warm stable, warm their milk, feed a little bran and shorts or oats every day, and have a rack and keep it filled with your sweetest and best hay, keep their stables clean, and they will have nothing to do but grow.

With regard to feeding milch cows, I consider mixed bran and shorts, corn, pumpkins, and plenty of good, sweet hay, as the best class of food, together with plenty of pure water; and don't let your cattle stand around in the yard, with their backs humped up like a rainbow, during snow storms and blizzards.

On Thursday the 14th the first business was the reading of a paper by Hon. Hiram Smith of Sheboygan Falls, Wis. He said Prof. E. Stewart, the best authority on cattle feeding, gives as a standard ration for milch cows, daily, 24 pounds of dry organic substance, and this ration should consist of 2 1-3 pounds albuminoids, 12 1-3 pounds of carbonates and 40-100 fat. Thirty pounds of hay will produce the dry substance, but will be deficient in albuminoids and fat; 30 pounds of hay at $10 per ton costs 15 cents; a much better ration, consisting of corn fodder 10 pounds, hay 5 pounds, bran 5 pounds, malt sprouts 5 pounds, corn meal 3 pounds, and oil meal 2 pounds, will cost no more than the hay, and is worth more as a food, and three times more for manureal value. Modern dairymen are learning that cows coming into milk in the fall or early winter bring in a much larger revenue than summer dairying.

The reading of this paper was followed by a spirited and vigorous discussion of the subject and a rapid fire of questions and replies.

The second paper was that of O. C. Grigg of Camden, Minn., on the subject Minnesota as a dairy state. This is emphatically a grass-growing state. Wild grass grows abundantly. It was the home of the buffalo long before the white men settled here. The writer thought Minnesota an oat state, and thought oats the best crop farmers could raise. He mentioned the erroneous idea that costly barns are required for the proper care of stock in winter. There is no necessity for an expensive building—a stable with good roof, and sides well battened on inside, and well banked, will keep stock comfortably through our winters. When the thermometer showed the temperature to be 29 deg. below zero outside, the speaker found the temperature inside his stable 34 deg. above. Light and ventilation are important requisites. Windows should be on the south and east. Ventilators should be placed in the roof, so foul air may escape. Plenty of good water should be within convenient distance of the barn. Another objection is that the feeding season in this state is too long. This is a mistake. Make the cattle debtors for abundant feed and creditors for plenty of good butter and cheese furnished in return. The key to success is good feeding. A Minnesota winter gives a wonderful appetite and a faculty to convert food into milk.

The committee appointed by Judge Blanchard to report an organization of a butter board of trade, to be located at Mankato, to be entitled the Butter Board of Southwestern Minnesota was announced to be composed as follows; Col. Clark W. Thompson, Faribault county, Minn.; Z. B. Clark, Chippewa county, Minn.; C. E. Marvin, Olmsted county, Minn.; E. C. Huntington, Cottonwood, county, Minn.; J. C. Noe, Blue Earth county, Minn. Recess.

C. R. Beach followed with a paper on the subject "Is Dairying a Better Business for a Farmer of a New Country Than Grain Raising?" The speaker began by contrasting the farmers of Wisconsin under the wheat raising system with that they now enjoy in the business of dairying. The dairying is a more certain business than grain growing. One objection to grain growing is that profits are nearly, if not entirely, consumed in shipping and placing it in the market. The labor in dairying is light, and extends through the entire year, in utter contrast to grain growing.

J. G. Lombard of Chicago followed with a paper on "Legislative Control of Railroads," which presented in a forcible manner the railroad side of the question.

"The Progress of Dairying in Wisconsin" was the subject of a paper read by D. W. Curtis, of Fort Atkinson, Wis. The state is peculiarly adapted to dairying, abounding in tame grasses, good pasturage, pure spring water and blessed with a favorable climate for making butter and cheese in all seasons of the year, yet less than a quarter of a century ago the popular verdict was that neither good butter nor cheese could be made in the west, there had been serious objections made to quoting Wisconsin butter and cheese as, "Western," but as Western butter and cheese was now quoted a cent or two above the regular market quotations the term "Western" did not seem objectionable. The old log houses and barns have given way to comfortable farm houses and commodious barns. The farms are in a high state of cultivation, and their bank account bespeaks prosperity in every home.

J. A. Smith of Cedarsburg, Wis., read a paper on the subject "Cheese Production, One of the Essential Factors in General Dairying."

Mr. Smith gave facts and figures to show that the making of cheese, showing the industry to be as profitable as the making of butter.

The committee of awards reported. The $18 prize to be awarded to O. C. Gregg, Marshall, Minn. The $15 prize was awarded to Messrs. Gillis & Finnan, Bingham Lake. The prize of a valuable shawl, offered by McConnell & Co., for the best package of butter, was awarded to F D. Holmes. The pair of fine kid shoes, offered by Messrs. Quebel Bros. for the best package of dairy butter, were given to A. Arnold of Mankato. The Higgins cup, won last year by William Fowler of Newport, Minn., goes this year to J. H. Harris of Elgin, Ill.

About six hundred guests attended the elegant banquet that evening. The tables were sumptuously loaded, and the guests promptly and abundantly served. Toasts were offered in profusion and witty, wise or humorous speeches were made by Hon. J. A. Willard, Rev. Mr. Pollock, Edward Searing, Col. R. P. McGlincy, Hon. H. M. Burchard, Col. Clark Thompson, W. D. Hoard of Wis., Judge Wells, Preston, Gen. Baker, and a host of others.

On Friday, the association listened to the report of the secretary, Col. R. P. McGlincy.

An interesting and practical paper on the subject of "Feeding for Profit in Minnesota," was then read by H. C. Howard of Lake Crystal. He said: "Plenty of grass is the foundation of successful dairying," is a motto which every dairyman should remember and constantly bear in mind. I have not seen any better soil raising grass than is to be found in Southern Minnesota and Northern Iowa. No other part of the country can raise grass and hay with as little expense as this section. While our wild grasses, make good, sweet butter, (and very good hay if cut early,) they are not the best for dairy purposes, owing to the fact that they begin to dry up about the 1st of August, and after that time they are a poor milk-producing food compared with blue grass, timothy and clover. We can grow these tame grasses to perfection here, and dairymen should turn under their prairie sod pasture and get tame grasses growing at the earliest possible moment to insure greater profits.

With a good clover and timothy pasture your cows will make as much butter in October and November as they will make in June on wild grass. Cows relish a variety of food: a change of diet sharpens their appetite. A feed of roots given to a cow will make her relish her grain ration better, and every dairyman should raise a good supply of them. Mangel-wurzels are splendid food for milch cows and calves. You can grow mongel-wurzels at a cost of only one cent for twenty pounds: five cents for 100 pounds; $1 per ton. What other food of equal value can be purchased for five times that amount?

The report of Treasurer Oatman showed: Receipts for past year, $1,016,50; expenses, $945,56; balance on hand, $70.84.

The committee on nominations reported:

For president, W. D. Hoard; for secretary, R. P. McGlincy; for treasurer, H. B. Gurley. Vice Presidents—Minnesota; H. M. Blanchard, Marshall; E. C. Huntington, Windom; C. E. Marvin, Rochester; A. P. McKinstry, Winnebago City, Wisconsin; Hon. H. Smith, Sheboygan Falls; C. R. Beach, Whitewater; John Whellep, Summer; S. G. Flack, Elkhorn; Iowa—Col. R. M. Littler, Davenport; Hon. J. S. Sampson, Storm Lake; S. W. Johnson, Oscaloosa; C. A. Huston, Cedar Rapids, Illinois—C. C. Brull, Rock Falls; L. J. Johnson, Stillman Valley; J. J. White, Aurora; E. S. Oatman, Dundee, Nebraska—W. S. Whitman, Valley; S. W. Dye, Nemahee City, Dakota—N. K. Hubbard, Fargo; F. M. Felton, Huron.

The committee on ways and means recommend an appropriation of $500 to publish the annual report; $100 to President Hoard, and $150 to Secretary McGlincy for labor; also that creamery and dairymen make special efforts to buy and read the report. The price of the forthcoming report was fixed at 30 cents per copy, or four for $1.

Gen. J. H. Baker thought the Durham supplied all the qualifications needed in stock. Reports of English stock men confirm this testimony.

The afternoon session opened with the reading of a paper on "The Breed of Cattle Best Adapted to the Wants of Northwestern Dairymen," by S. M. Emery, Lake City, Minn., giving most decided preference to the Holsteins or Dutch Fresians.

W. B. Cromwell of Storm Lake, Iowa, read a paper, which was discussed at length, on "Mistakes Under the Cream Gathering System" Mr. Anderson, a prominent New York commission man, stated that he found the Storm Lake butter good grain, clean and free from impurities on the trier. The fact that the trier comes out greasy and not clean on the back shows butter to be overworked. Mr. Cromwell did not think second working necessary on account of buttermilk, but to add solidity. Buttermilk can be gotten out on first working. Think the majority of creameries work but once.

"Butter, and Butterine" is the title of a paper read by Joseph Lampson of Storm Lake, Iowa. He said the imitation of creamery butter is so very perfect that even experts are puzzled in deciding as to what is butter and what is butterine, when samples are placed before them. In my judgment three things ought to be done by us with a view of meeting and combating not only this evil, but all others of a kindred nature.

First—All who are interested in farming and farm industries, whether directly engaged in the dairy business or not, ought to unite in demanding that a national law be enacted covering food of adulterations, somewhat similar to the laws of France and England on the same subject.

Second—The dairymen of the west must learn that nothing but the best creamery butter will be able to dislodge butterine, even were it sold on its merits and under its proper name by the retail grocers. The associated dairy or creamery system must be fostered, encouraged and perpetuated. Further than this, we must furnish this butter at a fair low price.

Third—The people must be taught what good butter is by having plenty of it offered to them at a fair price. In addition to this a great work of public education must be done through the newspapers and journals of our land, bearing upon this bread and butter question.

After discussions and reading of papers on matters not directly before the convention, President Hoard thanked the convention for the continued confidence shown by his re-election as president. He congratulated the association on the splendid success of the convention, and announced the convention adjourned sine die.

The full proceedings, as will be seen above, will be published in a pamphlet, with all the papers read, and those especially interested will do well to obtain copies, though the foregoing report contains the meat and substance of the whole.

THE PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington Gossip.

The Dakota fight is warming up in Washington.

Government is to give $300,000 for the Ohio flood sufferers.

R. Blakeley of St. Paul, and C. W. Smith of Minneapolis, are registered at the Ebbitt, Washington.

H. C. Waite of St. Cloud, Minn., is at the Ebbit house, Washington, on his way to Florida and New Orleans.

The president has withdrawn the nomination of William H. Hobbs as receiver of public moneys at Taylor's Falls, Minn.

R. M. McLaren, chairman, and Mark D. Flower secretary of the Minnesota Republican State committee, are in Washington.

Gen. James S. Negley, president of the National Union league, has called a national council to meet at Washington on March 6.

Chief Engineer Melville, of the Jeannette, is in Washington, having been sent for by the secretary of war to assist in the preparations for the new Greely relief expedition.

The president has directed the promotion of Lieut Rhodes, of the revenue cutter Dexter, for gallant conduct on the occasion of the wreck of the City of Columbus.

Authority has been granted by the secretary of war for the purchase of one hundred cavalry and six artillery horses for use in the department of Dakota at not to exceed an average price of $140 for cavalry and $170 for artillery horses.

Two more army officers have been dismissed the service for duplicatnig the pay accounts—Lieutenants N. L. Clark, of the Twenty-third infantry, and J. F. Cummings, of the Third cavalry. This makes seven officers who have met with similar disgrace for the same offense.

Confirmations: Allen Francis, consul, Port Stanly and St. Thomas, Ontario; Phillip Caroll, consul, Palermo; Wilber Goodspeed, United States marshal, northern district Ohio; Peter French, New York, collector customs, district Alaska; postmaster, W. C. McNee, Montezuma, Iowa.

A gentleman claims to have stood at the Western Union office at the capitol for one hour the other day, and during that time thirty-three congressmen sent messages using thirty-two dead-head franks and one paying the usual tariff. That looks encouraging for a political telegraph bill.

The action of the Harvard graduates resident in the District of Columbia, in not inviting Prof. Greener, a colored professor of their alma mater, to their banquet the other evening, has stirred up a good deal of talk. Secretary Lincoln, himself a Havard alumnus, considered it an inexcusable insult and refused to attend.

The attorney general has decided that sugars which remained in bonded warehouses at the time the new tariff went into effect, but which had been in bonded warehouses beyond three years from the date of importation, are not entitled under the new tariff act to a reduction of duty, nor are they entitled to the privileges of exportation.

The text of the new commercial convention between Spain and the United States is identical with that made public Jan. 5; but clauses relating to the abrogation of tonnage duties on vessels sailing from America to Cuba, and Porto Rico, and the abolition of the special duty on live fish imported into Cuba are to be submitted to the cortes.

The house committee on postoffices and post roads agreed to report favorably the bill amending the section of the revised statutes authorizing the postmaster general to stop the delivery of registered mail or money orders to fraudulent lottery companies, by striking out the word "fraudulent," thus including all lottery companies in its provisions.

A bill has passed the senate committee on postoffices and post roads to make all public highways post routes. It will, if it becomes a law, remove the necessity of passing the special acts creating post routes, and will simplify the establishment of postoffices. New mail service can then be granted by the application to the second assistant postmaster general without the aid of congress.

Chairman Cobb, of the house public lands committee, says that, though there may be some delay, the committee will report in favor of the forfeiture of all the Northern Pacific land grant, except the 746,390 acres already patented. In the case of the Atlantic and Pacific, having the largest land grant, the forfeiture of the entire grant, with the exception of 959,206 acres, patented before June 30, 1883, will be recommended.

John C. New, who has been trying for so long to resign the assistant secretaryship of the treasury department, is finally gratified, the president having on Friday, the 15th, accepted the resignation that was tendered nearly a month ago. Mr. New had a hard time trying to convince the president that he is in earnest in wanting to get out of an arduous and perplexing office. Mr. New is in Indiana, whither he went a couple of weeks ago.

A letter has been written to Secretary Folger by Congressman Washburn stating that the public building at St. Paul is so badly overcrowded and public business so greatly embarrassed that relief must be obtained by transferring some offices from the St. Paul building to the proposed structure in Minneapolis, and requesting secretary Folger to order such changes in the plans for the Minneapolis building as will accommodate these transfers of departments.

The Proteus court of inquiry has made its report, and finds that while Lieut. Garlington made an error of judgment in not waiting longer at Pandora harbor, the surrounding circumstances rendered the error an excusable one. It also awards him just praise for his zeal and energy, both before the loss of the ship and also during the retreat. Gen. Hazen, however, does not get off so easily, as the court goes on to specify numerous grave errors and ommissions in his action.

Inspector Gordon, of the interior department, has been sent to Minnesota to investigate the condition of the Mille Lacs Indians. The department has been considering the propriety of removing the Indians to White Earth, but they protest against this, and their representative, Mr. Robinson, was before the commissioner of Indian affairs in their interests. Gov. Hubbard, Senator McMillan and, Capt. Blakely also called at the department on the 15th in behalf of the Indians. It is proposed to distribute a part of this annuity among them in money, and a part in provisions and other necessaries of life; but the Mille Lacs, as other Indians, prefer all in money, and plenty of it.

The president some time ago sent to the senate the name of William A. Hobbs as receiver of public moneys at Taylor's Falls, Minn. Gen. Washburn shortly after requested the president to change the nomination, and asked that Peter H. Stolberg be nominated in his place. The change does not reflect any discredit upon Mr. Hobbs, but, it is understood, it was made owing to the near relationship of Mr. Hobbs to the register at that place. A day or two ago an inquiry was made regarding the confirmation of Mr. Stolberg, when it was discovered that two nominations for the place were pending, the name of Mr. Hobbs not having been withdrawn. Mr. Washburn immediately directed the attention of the president to the fact, and the name of Mr. Stolburg will undoubtedly soon be confirmed.

The secretary of the interior has decided to recommend that the nomination of Mitchell to be register at Duluth be withdrawn, and has called upon Hon. Knute Nelson to name some one for appointment in his place. Mr. Nelson has recommended the appointment of E. G. Swanstrom of Duluth. It was very doubtful whether the nomination of Mitchell could be confirmed. It is said that the charges of fraud in connection with the pre-emption law were not seriously regarded as an objection as they did not appear to be sustained; but the secretary of the interior says that his attention had been called to a series of articles published by Mitchell some years ago, attacking Christianity and using the most violent and indecent language. These articles were shown to senators and they declared Mitchell's nomination ought not to be confirmed.

There died at Washington, on the 14th, a colored woman which had obtained a national reputation owing to her connection as housekeeper with the late Thaddeus Stevens of Pennsylvania. Lydia Smith was the name of the woman, who was in her sixty-ninth year, and a stroke of apoplexy was the immediate cause of death. In 1846 Mrs. Smith left Harrisburg, Pa., and went to Lancaster to keep house for Mr. Stevens. When the "great commoner," two years later, was elected to congress, he brought Mrs. Smith to Washington to look after his affairs. Mr. Stevens lived in a house on B street adjoining the present Congressional or Sanderson's hotel. Up to the date of Mr. Stevens' death Mrs. Smith directed the affairs of his establishment and ministered to his wants. She was remembered in his will with a bequest of $5,000 in cash, certain property at Lancaster, and several houses here. Subsequently Mrs. Smith opened a boarding house on Newspaper row opposite Willard's.

Rail and River Notes.

Judge Beach, in the New York court of common pleas, decides that a railroad company is not liable for injuries to a deadhead passenger.

A company has been organized at Des Moines with a capital of $1,000,000 to construct a second railway bridge over the Mississippi from Rock Island to Davenport.

The Green Bay, Winona & St. Paul has ordered a 20 per cent. reduction of wages on all employes in the locomotive department of the road. The reduction takes effect the 1st proximo.

The official report of the Omaha for 1883 shows gross earnings of $2,094,050,92, and taxcific, with headquarters at Portland, arrived in St. Paul. He will go west with Mr. Muir and party.

On the 18th inst. the party of commissioners appointed by the Winona, Alma & North Wisconsin railway will start out from East Dubuque to condemn land for right of way, where the owners have refused to sell on reasonable terms. All the land heretofore purchased has been promptly paid for at satisfactory prices.

A mixed train on the Southern Central dropped into the Seneca river at Weedsport. Floods had weakened the bridge. Burr Ridgeway, engineer; John Straight, fireman, and Timothy K. Danahay, brakeman, were in the cab of the engine at the time and were drowned. The engine went under water. The passenger car remained on the track.

The Criminal Calendar.

Portland, Oreg., is infested by an organized band of river pirates.

Mrs. Uhler, whose brother killed her paramour, Haverstick, at New York, is dead.

Leander Anderson, charged with selling liquor to Indians, was fined $25 by Judge Nelson in the United States district court.

Skilled cracksmen stole from the office of Dr. C. Brainerd of Cleveland the finest numismatic collection in Ohio, embracing every coin issued by the United States except seven pieces.

The coroner's, jury in the shooting of gamblers at Hot Springs, Ark., returned a verdict that John Flynn came to his death at the hands of Doran, the two Pruitts, Alison Howell, Lucius Fanning and Tom Dale.

A teamster named Robert Robertson entered the room of Anna Ford, in St. Louis, and commenced moving her furniture. Mrs. Ford, with the aid of a colored man, ejected Robertson. The latter got a knife and re-entered the house, when the woman shot him twice, mortally wounding him.

The jury in the case of David C. Keller, pilot of the steamer Sciota, sunk by collision with the John Lomas July 4, 1882, at Wing's Junction, the 13th returned a verdict in the United States court at Parkersburg, W. Va., of guilty of voluntary manslaughter, with a recommend to mercy. Fifty-four lives were lost by this famous collision.

A desperate fight occurred about twenty miles from Matamoras, Mexico, between customs officers and guards and a gang of smugglers, in which Maj. Palacias and one of his men were badly wounded, two smugglers killed, and several wounded. The rest of the smugglers fled, leaving behind $8,000 in dry goods, and a number of horses and mules.

The Miles City Journal gives particulars of the absconding of Sam Camp, leaving a large number of creditors to mourn, among them the laborers employed by him on the Tongue river ditch, and Miles & Strevell, $128.30; Leighton, Jordan & Co., $461,54; J. W. Watson, $56.50; A. W. Sleeper, $383,97, making a total of $1,002.31 for merchandise.

Hon. James B. Davis, member of the Texas legislature, in a wild frenzy supposed to have been caused by excessive drink, escaped from his room at the Junction hotel, Whitesboro, Tex., late Monday night, the 11th, with nothing on his person but undergarments. Every exertion to find him was without avail till Tuesday morning, when his body was discovered stiff in death, lying face down in the road a mile south of town.

Jasper Shearen was shot and killed by his cousin and brother-in-law, George W. Rawley, in Boyle county, Ky. The killing originated in a family feud, and was done in self-defense. Rawley's father killed Shearin's brother a year ago, and recently met. An affray ensued in which Shearin was killed. The Rawley family for the past thirty years have figured in bloody affairs, in which no less than ten men have been killed.

Recently the associated press sent out a report from Sioux City that the man hanged by a vigilants committee at Bassett was not Kid Wade, the leader of the Nebraska horse thieves. On the 14th the coroner's jury at Long Pine, the county seat, declared it was Kid Wade. The remains of the Kid were also identified by the sheriff and others. The reign of terror continues in the Niobrara country. Several prominent citizens have been implicated by the death confession of the Kid and have been notified by the vigilant committe to clear their skirts immediately or leave the country.

Sheriff Carter of Cherry county, Neb., was recently notified by the vigilance committee to leave the country immediately. The vigilantes claim he is in collusion with the Nebraska horse thieves beyond a doubt. Sheriff Carter announces a fixed determination to stay, denies the charges made against him and has sworn in a posse of thirty men for his protection. The sheriff and his men are all armed to the teeth awaiting the hostilities. The leader of the vigilantes has posted up a notice that no man living can escape their vengeance, least of all Sheriff Carter. Further developments are anxiously awaited.

Personal Points.

Gen. Sheridan has gone to New York to visit Gen. Grant.

Gen. Robert Toombs on Wendell Phillips: "He was an infernal machine set to music."

Jefferson Davis has erected a marble monument to Mrs. Sarah A. Dorsey, his benefactress, at Natchez.

Mrs. Esther A. Gentz, an aged inmate of the Episcopal Church Home, N. Y., died of apoplexy while on her knees in prayer.

Lieut. Guy Howard, son of Gen. O. O. Howard, and Miss Jennie Woolforth, daughter of Hon J. M. Woolforth, were married at Trinity cathedral, Omaha.

Billy Courtwright, the noted minstrel, and Mrs. Harry L. Swan, have been arrested at Portland, Ore., on a charge of adultery preferred by the husband of Mrs. Swan.

Jim Blaine's book will be issued simultaneously in English, French and German. William D. Eaton, formerly a Chicago journalist, is supervising the translations of the work, a force of ten translators having been placed at his command. Mr. Blaine gives Mr. Eaton $5,000 for this work and a royalty of 15 cents upon each volume sold in Germany and France.

Mrs. Mary Miller, who wants to run her own steamboat, is described as a trim little woman, whom nobody would credit with years enough to be the mother, as she is, of four children, two of whom are nearly grown. She came of a "steamboating family," and she thinks she has as much right to command a vessel as her father, who is a captain, or her late husband, also a captain.

Justice and Mrs. Field gave a dinner party, the 13th. inst. to celebrate the birthday anniversary of David Dudley Field, who was seventy-nine years old that day. There were 20 covers and the table was decorated with roses, the central ornaments being English pheasants. The president took in Mrs. Field and sat on her right, the chief justice sitting on her left. Justice Field sat at the opposite side of the table, with Senator Edmunds on his right and Speaker Carlisle on his left. David Dudley Field sat on the right of the president, the secretary of state sitting opposite. The other guests were Justice Harlan, Justice Blatchford, Senator Gibson, Representative Randall, Rev. Henry Field, Cyrus W. Field, Representatives Hewitt, Tucker and Dorsheimer, Justice Gray, Mrs. Dudley Field, Jr., and Senator Bayard.

Drift of the Great Flood.

There are 3220 people of Wheeling, Viar., left desolate by the flood.

Gen. Lander post, G. A. R., of Lynn, Mass. has decided to forego its anniversary exercises and send the money, about $400, to the flood sufferers.

Three-fourths of Ironton, O., is under water, including the entire business portion. The water is seven feet higher than in 1883. Though it has fallen considerably, it is still above any known high water mark. Soup houses open, but inadequate. Thousands are homeless and penniless. Frame houses have been swept from their foundations and brick buildings crumbled into the waters. At Hanging Rock but four houses are above water. Caryville has but two houses above the flood. The bottom lands are devastated. Starvation stares thousands in the face.

The waters have receded about six feet in the Kanawha at Point Pleasant, leaving many houses upturned and twisted from their foundations.

Losses on property at Lawrenceburg Ind., can be safely placed at not less than $400,000. Nine inches more would have flooded the floor of the highest located house in the city. Wind and waves last night not only caused more loss, but terrified the inmates of flooded houses. One row of houses, five in number, was swept away on the 15th. Four squares are now a total wreck.

In Boston, $3,500 has been subscribed in aid of sufferers, and $3,000 forwarded. The wool merchants' sent $1,200 worth of blankets.

About 5,000 people are out of homes, at Louisville, Ky., but the local relief committee have things well in hand, and there is not much suffering. Inch by inch the water has come up at Jeffersonville, Ind. till nearly every street has disappeared. If the water continues to rise at the present rate, there will not be a dry spot. The sights are most distressing. Houses have caved in, and hundreds of people are huddled together in the same building. Many remain in the second stories, shivering and suffering from dampness and cold, and in many cases, hunger.

The secretary of war has telegraphed the mayors of a number of towns in West Virginia, Indiana and Ohio, authorizing the purchase of supplies for immediate use and directing them to make returns, properly authenticated, to the military officers. He estimates the cost of their expenditures and the cost of expeditions es of $60,476.13, being an an increase over 1882 of $338,757.44 in gross earnings and $8,831.21 in taxes.

A. D. Charlton, recently appointed general western passenger agent of the Northern Pa to the sufferers from Pittsburg and Louisville will aggregate $180,000.

The Association of the Red Cross at St. Louis as raised nearly $1,000 for the benefit of the sufferers. Gen. W. T. Sherman subscribed $100 to the fund. Ivanhoe commandery, Knights Templar, sent $100 to Hanselmann commandery, Cincinnati.

The towns of Northern Ohio are generously contributing money and supplies for the distressed people of the Ohio Valley. Children of the Mansfield schools contributed their Valentine money.

The subscriptions at Cleveland for sufferers exceed $10,000. Mrs. Garfield contributes $100. The committee is still forwarding supplies to various points.

Japps, Ill., is inundated, water covering the tops of houses.

The rise of the river at Cincinnati was over 73 feet.

At Catlettsburg, Ky., many streets are blocked with houses that have floated from their foundations.

The gross receipts of the matinee in Chicago were given by the Mapleson company, including Patti and Gerster, for the benefit of the Ohio flood sufferers and were over $5,000.

After a hard fight against the rising water, Shawneetown, Ill., has succumbed, and the streets are now five to fifteen feet under water.

Harmar, Ohio, is flooded, and the people destitute. Hundreds of buildings have been washed away, and people are camping on the hillsides. Harmar asks for relief.

The latest telegrams say that the Ohio is slowly subsiding and people are hopeful that the worst is past.

Record of Casualties.

Williams & Grant's flouring mill at Renick Mo., was burned. Loss, $20,000; insurance, $10,000.

Morrison, Taylor & Co., soapmakers, Toronto, were burned. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $30,000.

O'Neill's wagon shop at Cortland, Me., burned. The shops were insured $70,000, and stock $31.

A fire burned from Shay's corner to Second street, Portsmouth, Ohio. Loss, $40,000; insurance, $20,000.

Over 1,000,000 bushels of corn on the river banks between Evansville, Ind., and Paducah, Ky., will be swept away in the flood.

In Greene county, Tenn., the wife of James Hunter was instantly killed by some one who fired a gun from the outside.

The business failures of the past week, reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number in the United States 245; Canada, 52; as against 278 for the previous week.

Judge A. M. Chadwick, while on his way to Trinity cathedral, Omaha, to attend a wedding, dropped dead in the street. Cause, apoplexy. He was about thirty years old and was serving his second term as county judge. He leaves a wife.

A fire in the town of Sprague, Wash. Ty. destroyed several buildings, including a large store and bank. The loss will reach about $50,000, about one-third insured. The water supply was frozen, and the town had a narrow escape from total destruction.

Foreign Flashes.

Canadian fisheries were worth $17,215675 in 1883.

The report of the Dominion minister of marine and fisheries places the total value of the fisheries of Canada at $172,135,675.

A gambling scandal has occurred in the Petit Cercle club of Paris. The fives, as well as the court cards were marked. The amount of securities found under a valet's bed is said to have been 1,000,000 francs. They were confiscated.

Carlingford, lord of the privy seal, introduced in the house of lords recently a bill to amend the act of 1878 relative to contagious diseases in animals. The object is to afford better protection against the introduction of foot and mouth diseases from abroad.

The London Post says the Parnellites are much gratified at the demonstration against Michael Davitt on Newcastle on Tyne, because Davitt disclosed the fact that the signature of his name to the "no rent" manifesto was a forgery, and because he always condemned the manifesto.

Bradlaugh has issued an address to the electors of Northampton, asking for re-election. Richards, who once before gave Bradlaugh a close run, will be the candidate of the Conservatives. Bradlaugh address a crowded meeting at Northampton in defense of his action in parliament. The meeting passed a unanimous vote of confidence in Bradlaugh.

Gladstone was the subject of an unpleasant experience on the afternoon of the 14th. He was walking in Bond street, unattended, on his way to the house of commons. Suddenly a man seized him by the collar and brought him to a standstill. Gladstone, with some difficulty shook off his assailant and continued on foot t his destination. It is asserted that the ma made the attack on a wager.

Blackwatch Gordon Highlanders, Sixteer rifles, Eighteenth hussars, battalion Egyptia camel battery, manned by British artillerymer have been ordered to Saukim, and expect t reach there within a week. The British ga rison at Alexandria will be transferred to Cair its place being taken by English marines. Th khedive is reported to be deeply affected by th massacre at Sinkat.

A meeting at Guild hall on the afternoon the 15th in London, under the auspices of t Patriotic society, was attended by 2,000 perso The lord mayor presided. The meeting co demned the Egyptian policy of the governm and control of Egypt by Egyptians, which caused the sacrifice of thousands of lives. declared that the revival of slavery and slave trade must be prevented, and the tr route to Central Africa must be secured.

Michael Davitt delivered a lecture at N castle-on-Tyne on "The Irish Problem and Solution." The lecturer was received with sistent howling and hissing, and a rush made for the platform. Thirty policemen terposed and Davitt drew a revolver, which held in his hand some minutes. He summo the occupants of the gallery to eject the turbers from the hall, being assisted by the lice. There was some fighting while the turbers were being ejected, and several sons were severely wounded.

Gen. Wolseley telegraphed Stevenson, general commanding troops in Egypt o 6th inst., to collect a force to relieve Tok possible, otherwise defend the forts, Gen. ham to take supreme command, and Butler to command the infantry, and St the cavalry. There will be a brigade solid battalions in line within four day necessary the garrison at Alexandria sh brought to Cairo, the fleet taking care of andria. The Tenth hussars, homeward in the Suez canal, were ordered to Su Wolseley concludes to have the greatest city given to relieve Tokar by British so

Papers have been presented in parli regarding Gen. Gordon's mission in S Among them are Sir Evelyn Baring's in tions to Gen. Gordon with respect to th nation of the Soudan. Gen. Gordon is the fullest liberty to use his own discret the premises. One hundred thousand have been placed to his credit, and ad funds will be granted if necessary. Gen don's memorandum of Jan. 2, in which he folds his plan for restoring petty sultans their ancestral power, leaving El Mahdi out the calculation, is also among the papers. advises that the arsenals be handed over various sultans.

The Berlin Nord Deutsche Zeitung says e itorially: "The bill in regard to hog produ now before the American congress is calcu ted to painfully affect Germans who have n tional interest at heart. The sting of the bill palpably direct against Germany alone. G many has always maintained a friendly dis sition toward America and does everything sible to show her friendship. This sud anti-German attitude on the part of Ame excites in us regret and astonishment. We not assume that American statesmen are posed to entertain the opinion that Germ can be induced by reprisals or threats to scind measures enforced in the interest of lic health. An independent government only reply to any attempt at intimidation counter reprisals, consisting in increased c toms duties, and affecting the intercourse the two countries."

Communicated.

Twin Valley, Norman Co.
Feb. 18th, 1884.

Ed. Polk County Journal.

Dear Sir:—Enclosed you will find my subscription up till May 1st 1884, and please allow me to say a few words expressive of my commendation of the course pursued by the Journal in the interest of the farmers on the wheat question. I can not express my feelings as fluently as many but I feel truly grateful to the Journal and all other papers that have stood up for the poor farmer in his endeavor to obtain justice in this matter of wheat selling as I know that the press is a powerful engine for good if rightly used. I think that the Farmers' Alliance that you advocate is a move in the right direction and deserves the hearty support of every farmer in the Northwest as the dark clouds now covering the horizon will sooner or later burst and engulph our beloved land in ruin if something is not done to prevent. The political economy of our country is getting more rotten than Rome, in her palmiest days could boast but that is not what I was going to say though the connection is so close that the miss-step was easy and natural for had we a "government of the people, by the people and for the people" that CARED A SNAP FOR THE INTEREST of the people such a state of things as have existed this fall could never exist for such laws as would render a monopoly impossible would ere this have been enacted and we should have now been enjoying the benefits of an open wheat market. Therefore the necessity for some such an organization as the Farmers' Alliance, in which all can unite, the farmer, the poor laboring classes and all business men whose interests are identical with ours as we can not expect reform in the body politic until we, who are in the majority, largely unite our forces and our efforts and demand a change, demand such wise and just laws as are in accordance with the principles of a free government, such laws as will assure equal rights to all—in this case the rights of freemen to market our own produce wherever and whenever it is to our best advantage without being forced to submit to the decrees of a soulless monopoly as we are at present obliged to do. What earthly good do our Senators and Representatives do at the present time? The railroad companies are given land sufficient to build their roads then are allowed to charge exhorbitant, oppressive rates and the people must stand the racket, must pay the fiddler for the (doubtful) blessing of having a railroad. The Manitoba road has a grant ten miles wide each side of its track, (equivalent to a solid block ten miles wide) which, if they sell it at $5.00 on an average would give them $30,000 per mile for every mile of their road while the actual cost of construction could not have exceeded $10,000 per mile at the very outside figures. Would not this be just grounds for the government to assume to regulate their freight rates, at least to see that they do not become so exhorbitant as to be a means of distressing its citizens? Has not the government clearly the right to protect even the humblest of its citizens in his honest endeavors to acquire a modest independence? But what are the true facts? The Government has given this road a magnificent land grant and then allows it to charge just such freights as it has a mind to and also to enter into such combination with the millers who grind our grain as allows the millers to pay the farmers just the bare cost of raising the wheat (and in many cases less) which renders him unable to pay for his land alone to say nothing about providing his family with the barest necessities of life. For instance, supposing I purchase 160 acres of the company at $5 per acre; that amounts to $800. We will say (for the sake of argument and not because it is so by any means) that I raise 20 bushels of wheat upon it, I have 3,200 bushels then. The railroad charges me 15 cents to carry that wheat to St. Paul, when the price should not exceed 10 cents at the outside. The company further allows the elevator companies to add from 5 to 7 cents per bushel (besides their regular just profits in handling) thus my wheat costs me, unjustly at least ten cents per bushel more than it ought to under a fair system. On that crop of 3,200 bushels I have to pay at least ten cents over charge, $320, OR $160 OVER THE WHOLE COST OF THE FARM IN THREE YEARS TIME! Is it not a hardship where a man has to pay for his farm every three years and even more than that, when if the Government was as just to its citizens as it is generous to its railroads all that excessive charges should go to the one who produced it, to the farmer to whom it rightly belongs? Leaving out the excessive charges on freights on machinery, on produce, on everything the farmer must have I think it can plainly be seen where the shoe pinches the farmer under the present system and why the Government should come to his relief, and why, if the Government will not attend to it he should attend to it for himself, should unite and formulate some plan looking to a relief and that right speedily, or we could, if we chose improved our natural water way to Lake Superior which would effectually check the rapacity of our railroad and free us from its clutches at once. We have the power within us if intelligently applied to make circumstances to our advantage, to compel the buyer to pay us what our wheat is fairly worth. That is all we want and it is certainly a [illegible] reasonable desire, and I can not but think that our farmers, by their apathetic submission to these gross wrongs are, in part, themselves to blame. What I have said is liable to apply to every year that we remain subject to the same system and does not show the actual loss we have sustained this year, by reason of the so-called "frozen wheat!" Some poor farmers have been obliged to sell No. 1 Hard wheat at from 30 to 50 cents per bushel under the shallow pretense that it was "frozen!" Thus forcing him to accept from 25 to 45 cents per bushel LESS THAN THE ACTUAL COST of raising and marketing his wheat. Excuses are easy under the present system and we have no assurance that another fall if not "frozen wheat" some other excuse as effective will be found for these millers are very fertile in imagination where an excuse is needed for forcing down the price of wheat. We must have relief and the sooner we all understand that and unite to that end the sooner it will come. We can not raise wheat under the present system and we must unite and force a change or else we must pack up and get out of this country as quickly as possible. Hoping, Mr. Editor that I have not wearied your readers on this topic of such vast interest to themselves as well as myself I am yours respectfully.

P. S. O.

Manitoba farmers seems to be in a worse pickle than the farmers of Dakota and Minnesota on the wheat question. A delegation of farmers have been sent to Ottowa to ask the government for relief but it seems that the government gave them the cold shoulder whereat the Manitoba Free Press, among other things remarks: "It is to be borne, that the development of this country shall depend entirely upon the caprice of the East? We are prevented from building roads to connect us with the United States. We are to be prevented from gaining an outlet to the markets of the Old World. In other words, Manitoba is to be enclosed like a cow in a pasture, and milked for the benefit of Eastern Canada. We are to be compelled to purchase from them at their own prices. They are to take from us what they want, giving, as what they please for it. The one pathway to and from the preserve in which they have decided on penning us, is to be held possession of by them. This is a truly "jug-handled" arrangement.

So far we have tolerated the southern monopoly, though there are indications that even that will not much longer be endured. That we should be refused permission to undertake the opening up of a route which would make the other restrictions to which we are subjected of comparatively little importance; that a scheme which would revolutionize the trade of half a continent, and do more for the Dominion than all the transcontinental railways it can build, should be baulked by a narrow-minded clique at Ottawa, manipulated in the interests of designing speculators, is more than can patiently be borne. Let the Government be warned in time that it will not be borne. The Northwest as one man has resolved on the speedy opening up of the Hudson's Bay Route; and what it wants it will have or will know the reason why.

It is idle to tell us that an amount will be placed in the estimates of an exploration of the Bay and Strait. We have not asked for that. We are fully satisfied of the navigability of these waters. The purpose of making any such appropriation is simply delay. If an expedition were sent under the management of the Government at the present time, no one would have the least confidence in its report, inasmuch as it is evidently the desire of the Government, or of those by whom it is controlled, to throw every possible obstacle in the way of the opening up of the route. The proposal to send such an expedition, therefore, instead of being looked on as a favor, will be regarded as the most offensive manner of refusing to grant our request for an extension of the Provincial bonds.

The opening up of the Hudson's Bay Route we are determined to effect. The Government need not hope to turn us aside from a purpose so closely concerning our material well being by any subterfuge. Our demand for the enlargement of our territory is a simple one. Let it be complied with and the road will be built. Let it be denied and the Government will bitterly regret it in the near future."

The Farmer's Agitation.

Minneapolis Evening Journal: The remark is made in certain quarters that the agitation in regard to wheat grades has done or may do a great deal of harm to the Red River country and to Minnesota and Dakota farmers. We do not think so. All agitation is healthful in the long run. Discussion brings out the truth and suggests new or better plans. If the farmers are suffering injustice at the hands of the millers and the railroad, the millers and railroads want to know it, and apply a remedy, for the prosperity of the farmers is the foundation of their own prosperity. It would be suicidal for the millers to pursue a policy that would starve the farmers out of the Red River Valley, or drive them to largely abandon wheat raising for other industries. The temporary advantage of increased profits for a season or two would not compensate them for the permanent loss of a growing scarcity of wheat for milling purposes. The only way, that we can conceive of, that the farmers' complaints can do harm to the Red River country, is to frighten immigrants away from it by giving them the impression that the chances for making a competency, or even a livelihood there, are small. But a let-up in immigration for a year or two is not to be feared by the farmers, however much it might hurt the feelings of the railroad men. The less wheat that is raised in proportion to the demand, the more independent will be the position occupied by the farmers. And this leads us to the consideration of a valuable pointer for the farmers, which is not original with us, but which is very obvious to all persons in any degree familiar with the situation in the new Northwest. The farmers have placed [illegible] of the millers and the railroads and all sorts of middle men by their exclusive devotion to wheat raising. A traveler who recently stopped at a farm house in Dakota was surprised to find this family using a poor article of store butter at a high price, and still more surprised to find the settlers generally dependent on the stores for butter, eggs, flour, meats and nearly all kinds of vegetables, of the latter using the canned article all the year through instead of raising any for themselves. All their energies were concentrated upon wheat raising to the exclusion of everything else. This course lays them under doubled tribute to the railroads, first, for the freight on their wheat product to market, and second, for the freight on everything they consume which is brought in from other sections. Now if these farmers would diversify their industry, if each family would keep a few cows and hens, hogs, sheep and horses, and cultivate a generous vegetable garden, they would grow every year more independent of both the railroads and the millers, and in a few years would be in a much better position to dictate favorable terms. If the agitation will open their eyes to the wisdom of such a course, it will do much good. In the meantime, Manager Manvel, of the Manitoba road, expresses a disposition to accommodate them to the extent of his ability in the matter of freight rates and in granting permission for the erection of independent elevators along the Manitoba side tracks. But the farmers must remember that as well as other railroads is owned by an aggregation of stockholders who are looking for dividends. They will not permit manager Manvel to pursue a course that will materially cut down their dividends. The same is true not only of the Minneapolis but all other flouring mills. Their stockholders will dictate to the operators of the mills that policy that will bring the largest dividends. They are too wise to go to the extent of "killing the goose that lays the golden eggs;" they will not seek to absolutely impoverish the farmers and drive them out of the business of wheat raising—but like all business men they will seek to do business on a basis that will pay them. They are not buying wheat and grinding it for fun. In order to make their demands effective the farmers should appear not as suppliants, but as men standing on an equal footing of vantage. To do this they must reform their methods. Exclusive devotion to wheat raising, while it may enrich some men in favorable years, will never make the farmers of Northern Minnesota and Dakota as a class independent. But a gradual introduction of other crops, and of stock-raising, will.

Stock Raising.

Fargo Republican.

Every farmer's dooryard in North Dakota should present that cheerful picture which we have so often seen portrayed in engravings, paintings and chromos; the happy family of domestic animals; the cattle, poultry of all kinds, swine, horses, sheep, etc., mingled in harmonious contentment. The picture is significant because it throws into bold relief the thought that the problem of the owner's living expenses is solved and the broad acres lying out yonder, beyond the stacks and barns, are operated for profit. This practical picture the farmers should strive to create; and now, as we stand on the threshold of the new year's work it is well that the importance of this stock question should be duly weighed and some provisions and plans made to make this year, at least a commencement. There is hardly a farmer so poor but that he can make a start of some kind and in a few years he would grow into the ownership of one of those "happy families" and hardly realize where its members all came from. He will not be obliged then to carry his wheat to the elevator until he can *sell* it outright, at a satisfactory figure; he will always have something to carry to market to exchange for such articles as he may need, and when his crop is harvested it will all be his, every kernel of it and he can sell it when he chooses with no one to question his motives. This is the condition the farmers can all get into if they will. It shouldn't be hurried beyond ones capacities or resource for then it becomes a burden instead of a help, but a slow, sure, safe progress will bring about the desired result as sure as the sun makes its daily visit.

Of Interest to Farmers.

Hudson Star and Times.

Emil Mellcke of Windom has three acres of artichokes, which will yield about 3,300 bushels. Last year, from one-half bushel of seed, he gathered thirty-five bushels, and then turned the hogs into the patch. Thirty hogs ran there three weeks, and on the same ground now is a good crop. This will grow for years without further cultivation. In the spring the hogs can be turned in when the frost is out and remain till June 1st. Then they must remain out till early frost, when they can go back and get their own feed till the ground freezes, and need no other feed. There is no other harvesting of this crop, and once planted the farmer has hog feed for years. Mr. M. has fifty hogs which he fattened on artichokes last fall. Last fall they were in his clover field and all did well without further care. These are the Red Brazilian artichokes, and his experiments with the Jerusalem was not satisfactory.

We have received a specimen copy A. M. Purdy's Seed, Plant, and Tree Catalogue. *It is a beauty.* The colored plates of his new seedling Raspberry [illegible] of all strawberry, the Jumbo, are very fine indeed and should be seen by every lover of fruits. The information given on growing strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, grapes, &c., is very valuable, while his prices for plants, trees &c., are as low as any reliable grower or dealer. The Catalogue, or a specimen copy of his valuable monthly paper the *Fruit Recorder*, can be seen at our office, or by dropping a postal to A. M. Purdy, Palmyra, N. Y., a copy of either or both will be sent to you free.

Purdy's 64-page Small Fruit Instructor will tell you all about growing small fruits for home use or market. Send him a 25 cent postal note or postage stamps and he will send you a copy post paid. He also sends *free* to all applicants his beautiful and instructive catalogue of fruit trees, plants, vines, seeds, &c., (a copy of which may be seen at our office,) as also a specimen copy of *Purdy's Fruit Recorder and Cottage Gardener*—a 20 page monthly devoted exclusively to fruits, flowers and vegetables. It speaks for itself.

Address,

A. M. Purdy, Palmyra N. Y.,

A great Nation with one Language.

Until ours, there never has been a great nation with one language, without dialects. In England, hardly larger than the State of New York, a Yorkshireman can hardly talk with a man from Cornwall, while in our country five thousand miles change not the sound of a word. We owe it to Noah Webster. His dictionaries and his sixty millions of spelling books have educated four generations. Only two men have stood on the New World whose fame is so sure to last—Columbus, its discoverer, and Washington, its saviour. Webster is, and will be its great teacher; and these three make our trinity of fame. Of his great Dictionary—said to be, in the quantity of matter it contains, the largest volume published,—aptly has it been suggested that "Every farmer should give his sons two or three square rods of ground, well prepared, with the avails of which they may buy it. Every mechanic should put a receiving box in some conspicuous place in the house, to catch stray pennies for the like purpose," thus furnishing the whole family with an ever-present and reliable schoolmaster.

Best Book for Everybody.—The new illustrated edition of Webster's Dictionary, containing three thousand engravings, is the best book for everybody that the press has produced in the present century, and should be regarded as indispensable to the well-regulated home, reading-room, library, and place of business.—Golden Era.

2,000,000

SUBSCRIBERS

Want it for 1884. THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to all our departments until the periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 100 Columns of Original Reading Matter from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 Original Illustrations. It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired, or who changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers, to

COME BACK

and accept of our Unparalleled Offer of the

American Agriculturist

For 1884. A $4.00 Periodical.

A 600-page Dictionary,

1000 Illustrations

"Foes or Friends,"

Morris' 11x18 Superb plate Engraving:

In the Meadow,

Dupre's 12x17 Superb plate Engraving.

—or—

12 Pieces of Sheet Music

In place of the Dictionary.

All for $1.70,

POST PAID.

ACTIVE CANVASSERS WANTED.—Send two 2-cent stamps for a Sample Copy, and see what a Wonderful Paper it is now. Address

Orange Judd Co., David W. Judd, Pre's
751 Broadway, New York.

ON TIME TO SUIT
THE
BORROWER.

Money to Loan
ON FIRST CLASS
Real Estate Security.

JOHN KNUPPE,
Office over Merchants' Bank. [illegible] [illegible]

JEROME'S
ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,
DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES

BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES. Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

A PAPER FOR THE TIMES.

The Chicago Daily News is the pioneer of cheap journalism in the West. It was founded Dec. 20, 1875, as an evening paper with editions at noon, 3 and 5 o'clock. A complete newspaper,—complete in the one essential feature of American journalism, *i. e.*, presenting *all the news*,—sold on the street at any price less than the conventional nickel, was an innovation in western journalism, and, like all new enterprises, the "cheap paper" had to contend with long-established custom and even prejudice before securing the recognition it sought and deserved. At the end of the first year, 1876, it had achieved a daily sale ranging from 8,000 to 10,000 copies. From this time forward its progress was beyond all precedent in American journalism. In 1877 its average daily circulation was 22,037 copies; in 1878, 33,314 copies; in 1879, 45,194 copies; in 1880, 54,801 copies. On the morning of March 21, 1881, the Chicago Morning News made its first appearance. In September following, the *sixth* month of its publication, its circulation amounted to 490,019 copies, or a daily average of 18,846 copies,—a circulation never before attained by any daily paper in the United States, within a corresponding time.

The Chicago Daily News, therefore, as now published, consists of MORNING, NOON, and EVENING ISSUES, known respectively as the Morning News, Noon News, and Evening News. The average combined circulation of the three issues of the Daily News now exceeds 90,000 copies each day. To appreciate the exceptional extent of this vast circulation it is only necessary to state that it is over three times the circulation of *any other daily paper in Chicago or the West*, while its circulation *in the city of Chicago* is GREATER than ALL other Chicago daily papers COMBINED. Being an independent paper, the organ of no party, sect, or class, it is the one universally read Chicago paper. The subscription price of the Daily News, either MORNING or EVENING issue, is $6.00 per year, or $3.00 for four months, postage included.

On July 2, 1878, the Daily News purchased the Chicago Evening Post, consolidated its daily issue with the Daily News, and continued its weekly issue under the name of the Chicago Weekly News. The Weekly News under its present name and management is therefore less than five years old, though as a consecutive weekly publication it is now in its twentieth year. The Chicago Weekly News takes a corresponding field among weekly newspapers to that occupied by the Daily News among dailies. It gives the news of the world in condensed yet complete form. Its Chicago market quotations are especially complete and trustworthy. That the Chicago Weekly News has been correct in its judgment of the requirements of a large class of readers of the weekly press is best evidenced by the extent of its circulation, which aggregated in the month immediately preceding the date of this writing, 202,058 copies, or a weekly average of 50,518 copies. The subscription price of the Weekly News is but SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS per year, postage included.

The phenomenal success of the Chicago News in both its DAILY and WEEKLY ISSUES has been achieved by observing that fundamental principle of offering the best article of its kind in the market at the lowest cost to the purchaser. The Chicago News is cheap only in price. The character of its news service is unsurpassed. It is a member of the Western Associated Press, and in addition to the unrivalled news service furnished by this Association, it enjoys the exceptional advantage of its own special telegraphic wire from Chicago to Washington and New York on the East, and to Milwaukee and St. Paul on the North. Giving all the news through reportorial and telegraphic facilities unsurpassed by those of any other Chicago paper, it commends itself to all classes in the community, to rich and poor alike, in that it offers an absolutely complete record of the news of the day in concise form, without the needless verbiage and amplification which render so many metropolitan journals "a weariness to the flesh," while its price brings it within the reach of all classes. It is a paper for the times.

READ
The Prairie Farmer
FOR 1884.

The Leading and The Best
of all Agricultural and Family paper
Complete in all departments of
Farm and Home Industry
Indispensible to the Farmer and his Family.
INSTRUCTIVE, VARIED, AND PURE IN CONTENTS.
embracing the Rural Industries, Literature, Science and Art. Its columns are enriched by articles from a host of
Eminent Contributors
in every department. Each issue contains
SUPERB ILLUSTRATIONS,
and the Latest News in a nutshell, concise Market Reports, Etc.

$2 A YEAR,

and a copy of the Splendid Prairie Farmer Standard Time Commercial Map of the United States and Canada (58x41 inches) FREE.

Or, if preferred to the Map, either of the following books will be sent to each subscriber sending us $2.

PRACTICAL FARM DRAINAGE
by C. G. Elliott; the latest work on that subject. Or the
Popular American Dictionary,
illustrated, and 32,000 words, accurate definitions, proper spelling, and exact pronunciation. Or
ROPP'S CALCULATOR,
and Account Book for 1884, one of the most convenient and useful books for the Farmer ever issued. Or
American Etiquette and Rules of Politeness
—the latest and best standard work on the subject, containing, also, a large fund of additional information.

Send for specimen copy of the paper.

Address,
PRAIRIE FARMER PUB. CO.,
150 Monroe street, Chicago.

Nasby's Paper

THE
Toledo Weekly Blade.

CIRCULATION 115,000.

This vast circulation is because the Blade is a paper for the whole country. It is not thrown together, but every line of it is edited by competent hands. It is a complete epitome of the news of the week, and whoever reads the Blade carefully, needs nothing else to be well informed as to what the world is doing. Editorially the Blade has made a proud record. It has an opinion on everything that effects the people of the country, and it expresses it boldly, fearlessly and forcibly. As good as the Blade has been in the past years, we shall make it better than ever in the year to come.

Among the features for the coming year will be the regular "Nasby Letters," two serials by Nasby, entitled "Nasby in Exile," and "Nasby in the South," a serial story by Ernest Warren, entitled "Court and Camp;" a serial by John McElroy, author of Andersonville, "Reminiscences of an Army Mule;" a serial written for the Blade by an Austrian Nobleman; besides our regular departments, "Household," "Answers to correspondents" "Camp Fire," etc., etc. We publish all the news and latest corrected markets.

Politically the Blade will continue an exponent of true Republicanism, believing that the best interests of the country demand the continuance of its control in the hands of the party that represents the highest and most advanced ideas.

THE RUM POWER.

The Blade will fight this monster iniquity with all the power it possesses and in every way possible. The Blade holds the liquor traffic to be a greater curse than slavery, and a thousand times more dangerous to the country.

We ask the co-operation of every well-wisher of the Republic that our work may be effective. We ask every Republican in the United States to assist in extending the circulation of the Blade, especially among those of the Republican party who believe as we do in the necessity of Pulverizing the Rum Power. We want the Blade in as many families as possible this winter, that it may be read before the excitement of a political campaign, giving it time for its truths to take root in the minds of its readers.

THE WEEKLY BLADE, $1.00 a year, postpaid to everybody. Those preferring may receive the Blade Three Months by remitting 30 cents, or clubs of three months trial subscribers, of not less than four, 25 cents each.

OUR GREAT ART OFFER.

A $10.00 Steel Engraving for $1. Write us for a specimen copy of the Weekly Blade, which will give full particulars of this the greatest offer ever made by any publisher. We send specimen copies of the Blade free to any address. We want as many addresses as possible to send Specimen Copies to. Write a postal card asking for a Specimen for yourself, and send us the names of all your neighbors. We want to send out a half-million Specimen Copies within the next month. Don't be modest as to the number.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Toledo, Ohio

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the Scientific American, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the Scientific American, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., Scientific American Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

The Tribune's Offer.

TO THE GIRL WHO MAKES THE BEST BUTTER.

A Recognition Worth Striving For at the Mankato Convention—Award by the Northwestern Dairymen's Association Next Month.

The Farmers' Tribune offers to the young women who make the best butter according to the award of the judges of the Northwestern Dairymen's Association at their convention to be held at Mankato, Minn., Feb. 12 to 15, 1884, the following premiums:

First Premium—Harper's Monthly Magazine (or the Century Magazine, if preferred) and the Farmers' Tribune one year.

Second Premium—Peterson's Monthly Magazine and the Farmers' Tribune one year.

Entries should be made not later than the second day of the convention.

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, FEB. 21.

St. P., M. & M. R. R. Time Table.

CROOKSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
" 19 freight.	1:30 a. m.	2:50 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	
—GOING SOUTH.—	**ARRIVE.**	**DEPART.**
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 16 Freight,		5:25 a. m.
" 18	1:15 p. m.	
" [illegible] "	6:30 a. m.	
" [illegible] "	6:15 p. m.	
"		4:30 p. m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 46 Mixed	4:45 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m.; returning at 3 p. m.

FARMERS' GRIEVANCES.

Douglas County News.

The farmers of the Red River Valley have been holding a convention in St. Paul the past week for the purpose of finding a remedy if possible for what they claim is an extortion perpetrated on them by the Pillsbury & Hulbert Elevator Co., and the Millers' Association of Minneapolis. The convention seems to be very harmonious in most matters. There is undoubtedly some grounds for complaint and if it is as they say there is a large unbleached American in the fuel. But whether they can remedy that evil by passing resolutions looks somewhat doubtful. The remedy lays with the farmer individually; until he gives up the idea that he cannot raise anything but wheat and gives his attention to the diverifying of his crops and raising more beef and pork he will have to succumb to the inevitable law of supply and demand as regards wheat. All the resolutions and kicking on earth will not help that; he will put himself in the power of just such syndicates, for as the demand is so will the price be. That there may be some agents of those companies that are not above suspicion there is no doubt, but they are found in all classes of business and although the principal is bound by the acts of his agents it is impossible to completely regulate that part.

The question as to the erection of more elevators by outside parties lessening the difficulty is also doubtful. Take in our own place for instance. Private parties put up an elevator here Their money was in it and they were entitled to a fair interest on their investment, and the farmers were willing to assist them as long as they paid the same price as P. & H., but let P. & H., raise the price a few cents and their interest in these private parties suddenly ceased and was transferred to P. & H. If the erection of such elevators are permitted than they are at the mercy of irresponsible persons, and will only be jumping out of the fryingpan into the fire. The only remedy we see is for the farmer to raise something else besides wheat that is marketable at any time of the year and not be compelled to let go his wheat at any price that may be given.

Bro. Gilpin, of the News, does not seem to grasp the situation fully or he would know that the remedy does not lie wholly in the hands of the farmer yet his suggestions in relation to stock-raising are timely and wise. The price of wheat to-day in this section is but 79 cents for the best and wheat in the east is low to-day but wheat here is within three cents of being as high as at any time during the past winter and fall with the exception of a few days in early fall when it was 86, and Bro. Gilpin well knows that wheat in the east has been very much higher than it is now. He can see in that fact that "the law of supply and demand" does not regulate the price of our wheat and, Bro. Gilpin that is just what causes the "kicking." Please to take notice Bro. G. that that same kicking, has however done a great deal of good for to-day the price of wheat in this market is nearer eastern prices than it has been before this past fall and winter and all because of the "kicking." The Millers' Association have practically controlled the wheat market here paying for it, not what the law of supply and demand dictated but just what they were a mind to. Moreover, they have taken our No 1 Hard wheat and mixed it up with soft wheat and wheats of inferior grades thereby making on our wheat the amount that our No. 1 Hard wheat is worth more than the soft wheats and we have had no chance to sell the same wheat we have raised, in eastern markets but must submit to the extortion as there has been practically but one buyer in our market. The elevator system in vogue gives the millers this absolute control of our wheat and all we have been obliged to do so far is simply to raise the best sample we can and take it to the nearest elevator and take whatever the millers were a mind to offer for it. Mr. Pillsbury publicly boasted that the brand known as "Pillsbury's best" was worth 25 cents more per barrel in New York city than any other flour in the market. But Mr. Pillsbury failed to say that it was the No. 1 Hard wheat of this valley, which he had bought at prices less than soft wheat will bring in a competing market that made that difference in the price of "Pillsbury's best" over all other brands. Now if Mr. "Pillsbury's best" had to find an eastern market in the very same way that the Millers' Association have forced our No. 1 Hard to find an eastern market, i. e. if it had to pass through a set of elevators and (be subjected to mixing up with flour of soft wheat, of flour of off grade wheat, flour of all sorts of wheat of inferior qualities, with shorts and whatever the elevator men choose to mix with it is it reasonable to suppose that "Pillsbury's best" would reach the eastern markets in its virgin purity and readily command 25 cents per barrel more than all other flour? How would Mr. Pillsbury and the millers enjoy a dose of their own medicine? Don't you suppose, Bro. G. that there would be a long and lusty kick? And yet you seem to wonder that the farmers kick when the millers are enabled through the system in vogue to handle our wheat in this way and secure to themselves all of the profits that by right belong to the farmers. Do you wonder that we "kick" when we have not received the cost price of raising our wheat, especially when "the law of supply and demand" without manipulation, would have given us a fair and living profit? As the farmers are perfectly powerless under the system the only remedy which lay with him was to "kick" and continue to "kick" vigorously until somebody took notice of him and asked him "whats the matter?" This he has done and the Manitoba company asked him "what's the matter?" So it came about that a committee was sent down to state the farmers' grievances and ask for releif, and this is what Bro. G. calls the convention, and Bro. G. will in time see that the committee has done a grand good work. It is not our intention in this article to show wherein the smaller elevators and wheat houses will benefit us, suffice it to say that they will do it, the reduction in freights will help some and now we have only to look to the matter of grading to have our prospects for a fair wheat market in pretty tolerable good shape, and all this has come of the "kicking" which Bro. G thinks so utterly useless. Now, after we have accomplished so much for wheat prospects Bro. G's advice as to stock will dove-tail right in and work in harmony, and every farmer should endeavor to work into a perfect system of diversified husbandry just as quick as possible. He should as soon as practicable get a start in stock and grow into it as fast as possible. That there is more money in it than in wheat at its very best is eminently true and if both be combined a man is sure of something. He has not placed all of his eggs in one basket and is not gone all to smash if the basket falls or the bottom tumbles out of it. It is a fact that the past year has demonstrated that we raised too much wheat this fall and if we stop to consider what we should have raised had not the drouth cut off the crop from one-third to one-half we can easily imagine how we could be even worse off than we are. Because we have fixed things so that we are now tolerably sure of getting what our wheat will bring in the eastern market, minus transportation charges is by no means any reason why we should pin our faith to wheat alone. The good book says "man can not live by bread alone," and it seems as if that would apply equally true to wheat. One-half of his farm devoted to stock and the other to grain would make the farmer far more independent than he can ever hope to be by putting it all in wheat even though he was sure of getting far more for his wheat than he has ever realized in the Red River Valley. We are satisfied that there is good sound common sense in this idea and that the sooner the system is generally adopted the sooner will we be treading the highway of prosperity.

Northfield Journal: The farmers of the Northwest are still agitated over the question of the injustices they have been subjected to by the elevator companies. A delegation of farmers along the line of the Manitoba road have visited President Hill and talked the matter over with him and the committee appeared to be well satisfied with his explanation of the situation and to look at it in a different way from what they did when they arrived in St. Paul The farmers of Clay County held a meeting last Saturday and after a lengthy discussion adopted a preamble and resolutions setting forth their wrongs and specifying their charges against the railroad companies, and calling on the farmers of the State to hold county conventions and appoint three delegates to meet in St. Paul on the 18th, 19th and 20th days of March, to take action in regard to the matter. The farmers of Polk County also held a similar meeting on the 2d inst., and passed resolutions having the same object in view as the Clay County farmers. This is a matter in which the farmers need to act with unanimity and caution; while they should not magnify their grievances. We hope they will continue the agitation until justice to all shall prevail.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining uncalled for in the Crookston Post Office for the week ending February 16th, 188[illegible]. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Akin, Andrew
Bottineau, J B
Bradley, J B
Braleur, Sarah
Belisle, Henry
Ball, J D
Crookshanks, Saml
Drue, Annie
Drew, A M
Dudley, W B
Eugen, Maria O
Eugen, Edward
Espeloer, Annie K
Flakanson, Carly
Greenhalgh, Sam
Gotter, F
Horton, S
Hutchinson, Melissa
Jorgenson, Theo
Kassenborg, Mary
Lasseore, Carolina
Larson, Sarah
Lasarge, Frank
McClellan, Annie
Moorhead, John S
McVey, Louis
Nicholson, Jos
Pratler, [illegible]
Rade, Friedrich
Raff, P A
Rowell, J S
[illegible]
Spaulding, Geo S
Sprague, Minn
Stand, K O
Sanvik, P A
Sperry, Chas
[illegible]
Saeeden, Halvor Aalrsen
Torske, Erik
Vallund, Berit
Vallan, Ole Johnson
Wilson, Julius
Winkborg, Kristen K
Packages
Shawn, (no address)
Anderson, A W
Benton, Ansley
Buse, Edwards & Co
Barg, Jacob
Buse, Mrs Sophia
[illegible]
Sandsen, John S (book)

[illegible], P. M.

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

[illegible]

CORNER MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 3,	300
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,000
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
[illegible] ADDITION.	
" 4, 18 lots each [illegible] The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots.	
" 18. 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on [illegible]uston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47. " 38, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,600
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 18, t. 148, r. 47. 35 acres ready for crop,	$6,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 143, r. 46. All hard wood timber,	$1,000
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 23 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 20, t. 140, r. 45. 50 acres broken,	$1,300
Sw¼ sec. 3, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
e½ sec 14, t. 15[illegible], r. 43.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 6, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call

I. M. UNDERHILL,

Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED.

Latest Edition has 118,000 Words, (3000 more than any other American Dict'y,) 3000 Engravings, (nearly 3 times the number in any other Dict'y,) also contains a Biographical Dictionary giving brief important facts concerning 9700 Noted Persons.

The following, from page 1164, shows the value of

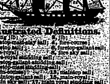

Illustrated Definitions.

1, flying jib; 2, jib; 3, foretop-mast-stay sail; 4, fore-course; 5, foretop sail; 6, foretop-gallant sail; 7, fore-royal; 8, fore sky sail; 9, fore-royal studding sail; 10, foretop-gallant studding sail; 11, foretop-mast studding sail; 12, main-course; 13, maintop sail; 14, maintop-gallant sail; 15, main-royal; 16, main sky sail; 17, main royal studding sail; 18, main top-gallant studding sail; 19, maintop-mast studding sail; 20, mizzen-course; 21, mizzen-top sail; 22, mizzen-top-gallant sail; 23, mizzen-royal; 24, mizzen sky sail; 25, mizzen-spanker.

Among the many that could be cited are the following: [illegible]

THE STANDARD.

[illegible]

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

He will contract by the day, or foot at living rates. If you want a good flowing well address

R. W. RANNEY,

[illegible]

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoe Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice

CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon,

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Elken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

[illegible]

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS.

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Book Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and [illegible] Frames. Repairing [illegible] [illegible]

TOM MORRIS,

—THE—

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES.

☞ GIVE US CALL.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL,	$100,000
SURPLUS,	1,400

(JUST PAID A DIVIDEND OF $10,000.)

MONEY TO LOAN on Long or Short Tim on Approved Security.

INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Faithfu Attention to Collections and prompt remi tance. We Are Not Banking on Cheek o Bombast, But Actual Cash paid in.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE President.

K. D. CHASE, Vice President.

ANSEL BATES, Cashi

Fortier's Place,

Corner Broadway and Robert Stre

EVERYTHING NEW,

NEAT AND NOBBY.

Billiard, Pool, and the Choicest Wines, Liq and Cigars. The purest High Proof Whisk Wholesale Prices.

PURE IMPORTED GOODS ON DROUG

LIVERY FEE

—AND—

SALE STABL

Two doors north of U. S. Land

Main St., Crokston, Mi

T. H. BJOIN, Prop

Work horses, buggy horses, horses, mules and oxen bought an and traded

For a stylish rig by day or nigh at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LA

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Ban

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTO

Artificial teeth from one to an entir serted. Gold, silver or artificial filli desired. Regulating children's teeth a All work warranted

A DHE GABOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SU

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval U Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg. Late of Michigan University, [illegible]

☞ Office over the "Arcade" Cloth Crookston, Minn.

—THE—

RED LAKE FAL

FLOURING

MIL

Has lately been enlarged and is prepared to do Custom Work wit delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & OLBENTSO

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., M

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1884. NO. 44

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Propriesor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch...	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
5 Inches..	2 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

REPORT OF COMMITTEE OF TEN.

A Systematic and Comprehensive Review of the Work done by the Committee.

The Mission, Interviews with Manitoba Railroad Officials and other Investigations.

The Results Achieved Summarized and Recommendations made on Behalf of the Northwest.

Grand Forks Herald.

At a full meeting of the Committee of Ten, Friday evening, February 15th 1884, at the office of Maj. Hamiton, chairman of the committee the following report, embrasing the incorporation and approval of the sub-committee reports, was unanimously adopted and ordered to be printed at the Herald office, for general distribution throughout the entire Northwest.

To the Northwestern Farmers and Merchants Association.

GENTLEMEN:—The Committee appointed by the Convention held at Grand Forks, D. T., on the 29th of January last, met on the said day and organized by electing J. G. Hamilton chairman and Geo. B. Winship the secretary of the convention, as its secretary, and agreed to visit St. Paul on the 5th day of February, 1884, and present the grievances of this section to the representatives of the St Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railroad Company. Mr. Manvel manager of the Manitoba system suggested the adjournment of the meeting until the 15th ult on account of the absence of C. A. Pillsbury, the leading representative of the Pillsbury & Hulbert Elevator Company from Minneapolis, but governed by the resolutions of the Convention that appointed us, we concluded that our mission was with the Railroad Company and that no authority had been conferred upon us to present our case to other than the Railway Officials and hence decided not to await Mr. Pillsbury's return, and accordingly proceeded to S. Paul, arriving there on Friday morning the 8th day of February A. D. 1884.

Your Committee was strongly impressed with the seriousness of the duty imposed upon them and from the outset determined to investigate the matters referred to them thoroughly, to take nothing for granted and to gather from every source, information and facts of value to the committee, and the constituency they represented. The task has been no easy one and while the conclusions of the committee may disappoint some let it be borne in mind that our conclusions are based upon facts ascertained, upon premises investigated and approved and not upon supposition or imaginary belief and in submitting our findings we trust that our constituency will consider them thoughtfully, weigh them carefully and endeavor to intelligently and reasonably discuss the various subjects investigated and herein reported upon.

It will be remembered that the Grand Forks convention was the outgrowth of a universal sentiment among our people that they had been wronged and outraged in their disposition of this years crops—that there was no staple or just market for their productions, that the market was practically monopolized—that their productions were not honestly weighed and were dishonestly, in many instances, graded and it became the settled conviction that unless these abuses were rectified and such safe guards provided for the future to prevent a recurrence of the experience of this year, that our future growth and prosperity would be seriously crippled if not permanently injured.

Seeking, therefore, the remedy for these abuses, the convention formulated its wishes in a series of resolutions which conceived a remedy in an open market for the sale and purchase of our cereal products, which would be fostered if not made in a removal of the restrictions imposed by the Manitoba Railway in building elevators on its line, by reducing the minimum capacity required to at least 15,000 bushels, this supplemented with the right to ship our grain from its initial point through to any eastern market without breaking bulk or interfering with its purity, and in connection with these concessions, would be made effectual by a reduction in the tariff rates of the Manitoba Road.

On Friday the 8th day of February the committee held its first conference with Mr. Manvel representing the Manitoba Road. Messrs. Faulkner, Garnett and Larsen were requested to present in your behalf what we designated as the farmers side of the question and to cover the subjects of grading [illegible] [illegible] the question of an open market [illegible] [illegible] immigration and the necessity for [illegible] ensure the continued prosperity of [illegible] connection. To Major J. G. Hamilton [illegible] questions [illegible]. The general [illegible] resulting from the dissatisfaction of the farmers, caused by the capricious, unreasonable and often times iniquitous grading of wheat at the different elevators in our country, and in connection therewith to urge the absolute necessity of a speedy and material reduction in the freight tariff of the Manitoba Railroad.

These gentlemen stated they were dealing with actual evils, not imaginary ones, that the grievances were pressing heavily upon our people and that instead of the happy, prosperous and contented farmers of previous years, our people, smarting under wrongs for which there seemed no redress, were embittered, and surrounded with an array of discouraging circumstances, were loosing faith in the country and looking to other regions for future homes. Reasoning from these premises, coupled also with the statement strongly empasized that the railroad was our partner in these evils, that upon our prosperity depended its, that this community of interest was not severable, these gentlemen pressed home upon Mr. Manvel the necessity of the railroad co-operating with the people in changing the conditions of affairs—that instead of seemingly building up and protecting a monopoly in the purchase of wheat, it should inaugurate a system that would throw our productions open to the competition of the world.

THROUGH SHIPMENTS.

Heretofore the general impression in the Valley has been, that it was impossible for our farmers to ship grain to Milwaukee, Chicago, or Duluth without transfer, and without filtering the same through the elevators of Minneapolis or St. Paul. We found this impression to be erroneous, that at no time has the shipment of wheat to the points named without transfer been disallowed by the Manitoba road, but, on the contrary, any shipper has had the privilege of sending his grain to any of the markets before named, and that during the past season the Manitoba road carried direct to Duluth, more than three million bushels of grain, and *at relatively lower rates than those charged by other roads operating in similar Territory and under More favorable climatic conditions.* Why the right of through shipments has been so mysteriously concealed in the past is a question your committee is unable to answer. Perhaps an explanation is found in the fact that the owners of elevators on the line of the Manitoba railroad are largely interested in the milling industries of Minneapolis and that their best interests are subserved in monopolising the manufacture of flower from No. 1 Hard wheat indigenous to this climate alone. Proclaim now to the humblest farmer, and send it to the uttermost limit of our grand valley, you can consign your wheat to any market, or to any individual you desire, at the same rates, and upon the same conditions and that to this end every reasonable facility will be afforded you by the Manitoba Road.

ELEVATORS.

The convention further instructed your committee to advocate a reduction in the capacity of elevators, and urged the adoption of a system wherein the minimum capacity should be fixed at 15,000 bushels. This has been done. No subject was more thoroughly and exhaustively discussed than this.

Mr. Manvel stated that the road desired to meet the wishes and accommodate the necessities of its patrons, and that after mature deliberation and study they had fixed the capacity at 30,000 bushels. If they were mistaken they were ready to change and that upon the return of the president of the road, Mr. Hill, (then absent) he would lay the matter before him.

It was the intention of your committee to return to their homes on the night of the 9th, but ascertaining that Mr. Hill would reach St. Paul on the 10th Feb. concluded to await his return and present the subject of elevators and needed reforms in conducting the same, to him.

In accordance with this determination we had a conference with Mr. Hill on Monday the 11th February.

The resolutions of your convention were presented for his consideration; and the elevating system in vogue on the Manitoba Road discussed. At this time Mr. Hill elaborately explained the policy of the Manitoba Railroad towards elevators, saying substantially, it had been the paramount desire of that road to establish such a system as would promote the interests of the farmer. That immediately upon assuming the management of the Manitoba system he had notified a company which had the exclusive franchise of erecting and operating elevators upon the line, this policy had been abandoned, and that it was the intention of the company in the future to allow any responsible party or parties to build and operate elevators, at any and all stations, subject to such uniform and reasonable restructions as the necessities of the company warranted and the demands of its patrons required. He further stated that after careful research and in the light of the experience of other roads, operating in a wheat country, the company had decided that a minimum capacity of 30,000 bushels was reasonable and within the means of any responsible person desiring to purchase grain, and illustrates the potency of this position by stating that at any station on the Manitoba line a warehouse of 30,000 bushels capacity with hoisting apparatus, by horse power, with proper and requisite facilities for cleaning and handling grain, could be built for $2,000, or, if steam power desired, for [illegible] [illegible] theory of the Manitoba road in fixing the capacity at 30,000 bushels [illegible] [illegible] always satisfactory [illegible] legally [illegible] these facilities could be afforded in an elevator for less capacity. Perhaps our system has anticipated the future and is not equal to the demands of the present. Our primary object was to furnish the farmers a stable market in which at any season of the year they could sell their products. We felt that we could not afford to countenance a system which resulted in an open market for four months of the year, and a closed one the remaining months, and, animated by a desire to secure an open market at all seasons and to promote the highest interests of the producer made our minimum 30,000 bushels.

The force of this position is apparent, and it affected a radical change in the pre-conceived opinons of the members of this committee. We believe Mr. Hill is right in his position, and in the light of our investigation, and in justice to the company, feel compelled to say that the restriction of 30,000 bushels capacity is not unreasonable, and any immediate chang is unwarranted in view of the difference in cost between a 15,000 and 30,000 bushels elevator. However, Mr. Hill stated with emphasis that if the farmers and business men of this section, after investigation, and upon consideration of the whole subject, and in the light of their present and future necessities, believed that there interest would be better promoted by a reduction in the capacity of the elevators, the company was redy to meet them. If 30,000 was too large, they could have 15,000 or 10,000 or even 5,000 but he confidently believed that in six months thereafter they would come down and beg for a change: therefore, your committee is prepared to say to any community on the line of the Manitoba road that the present policy of the road is sufficently generous to meet the reasonable demands of all concerned, and on that score there is no further just cause for complaint, and we respsctfully suggest a thorough study and examination of the question of capacity of elevators before recommending for adoption a lesses capacity than the minimum now established. The committee urged upon Mr. Hill the necessity of placing similar conditions upon all elevators hereafter erected whether there capacity be 5,000 bushels or 100,0 0 bushels viz: They shall be kept open at all seasons of the year, have proper facility for cleaning grain and for sight weighing. No reasonable objection can be made to such restrictions if they applied to all equally.

Any individual farmer can build a grain house sufficiently commodious to store the productions of his farm on the side track of the road and will be afforded reasonable facilities to forward his crop to market, and in the light of this concession we believe the necessity of smaller elevators vanishes.

REDUCTION IN FREIGHTS.

Nothing is more important to the producer than a fair return for his labor. The elements which affect price are diverse, and apparent to all. Chief among the elements is that of cost of carriage. As a rule, the more remote the distance from market, the greater is the cost of carriage, and hence to us, situated so far from the primary markets, nothing is more important than tariff rates. No question has perplexed your committee more than this. We have not spared time or diligence in reaching ultimate facts, because in one respect, has there been harsher criticism and louder complaint than has been expressed in the alleged extortion of the Manitoba Road in its freight rate. It has gone without saying that no country was more oppressed by excessive rates and unjust discrimination than ours. We have conceived ourselves martyrs, ruled by an inexorable monopoly, acting without regard to our necessities, bent only upon serving its own ends, regardless of the needs of its servants. It has been the current belief of our people that the relations of the Manitoba Road, or individual officers controlling its policy were of such an intimate and confidential character that elevator monopolies were not only possible but actual, and that no man, or combination of men could in common parlance have a "fair deal" unless they "stood in" with the ruling power. After the most scrutinizing enquiry and investigation we say the suspicion is unjust. Before inquiry we believed it true. After inquiry and investigation the evidence adduced forces us to say that there are no rebates or concessions granted to corporations, partinerships, combinations or individuals doing business on the Manitoba line.

Pillsbury & Hulbert, shipping thousands of bushels of wheat to Minneapolis, are obliged to pay the same rate per bushel as the farmer who ships a single car load. Of the truthfulness of this, your committee is abundantly satisfied. At the same time, your committee urged that in view of the outcome of the present year, and the prospective development of our great valley the time had come when the Manitoba Road could reasonably and justly to its stockholders and its patrons, revise its tariff rates for wheat, coal and lumber and to establish a more liberal classification as to general merchandise. On this subject, after careful scrutiny, we find the following facts, more particularly set out in the report of the special committee appointed by your general committee, to investigate the tariff rates of the Manitoba Road and compare the same with other roads operated in our own Territory which report is annexed hereto and its finding of facts and deductions there from made part of this.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 12, 1884.

To the Red River Valley Farmers' Com-[illegible]

GENTLEMEN:—We herewith submit as full a report on freight rates as the time and circumstances will permit. [illegible] it was simply to compare rates and [illegible] compelled to go deeper into the figures [illegible] going into the different points in detail.

FOUR HUNDRED MILES.

	Merchandise. First Class—per 100 lbs	2d class—per 100 lbs	3d class—per 100 lbs	4th class—100 lbs	Special Rates. Wheat—per bushel	Flour—per bbl 100 lbs	Lumber—Per Car of 20,000 lbs	Emigrant—Per Car of 20,000 lbs	Agr Imp—For car of 20,000 lbs	Coal—Per Ton
St P M & M	120	110	100	80	16.8	40	60	65	120	4.50
N P	134	119	104	84	19.8	64	68	48	124	4.50
C M & St P	133	117	93	68	21		63		96	
C St P M & O										
C & N	145	118	95	73	18	60	60	40	96	
C P	123	108	88	68	20.4		65	47	95	5.79
A T & S F	138	131	105	88	25.2	84	68	65	118	

THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILES.

	First Class	2d class	3d class	4th class	Wheat	Flour	Lumber	Emigrant	Agr Imp	Coal
St P., M & M.	117	104	89	78	15.8	53	54	54	124	4.25
N. P.	122	107	91	74	16.8	56	56	40	96	4.30
C. M. & St. P	126	110	90	65	21		63	40	90	
C. St P M & O										
C. & N.	110	96	90	60	15	66	50	35	60	
C. P.	118	94	78	57	18.9		50	45	85	4.40
A. T. & S. F.	120	106	91	75	21	70	58	50	108	

THREE HUNDRED MILE.

	First Class	2d class	3d class	4th class	Wheat	Flour	Lumber	Emigrant	Agr Imp	Coal
St. P. M. & M.	110	93	78	66	15	50	50	48	94	3.15
N. P.	110	93	78	66	15	50	50	40	90	3.80
C. M. & St P	110	95	89	60	19.8	48	50	40	90	
C. St. P. M. & O										
C. & N. W.	96	79	66	57	18	60	44	45	70	
A. T. & S. F.	104	94	79	68	15	56	52	40	94	
C. P.	101	84	67	57	17.4		45	38	70	3.90

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILES.

	First Class	2d class	3d class	4th class	Wheat	Flour	Lumber	Emigrant	Agr Imp	Coal
St. P. M. & M.	100	85	70	60	5	50	44	40	84	3.25
N. P.	96	83	68	58	15	50	42	40	82	3.30
C. M. & St. P.	100	82	66	53	18.6		42	35	78	
C. St. P. M. & M										
C. & N. W.	84	70	57	45	18	60	56	35	68	
C. P.	93	77	61	45	15.9		41	34	65	[illegible]
A. T. & S. F.	86	77	66	57	13.8	45	46	40	40	

Situated as we are, next to the boundary line on the farthest northern railroad in the United States, with as yet only a small amount of the local traffic, this committee is of opinion after carefully and impartially considering the matter, that there are many extenuating circumstances not generally remembered when discussing the subject in regard to rates. Comparisons when made, are generally with an old and well established railroad running through a thickly settled country, its through traffic heavy, its local traffic remunerative, large and populous manufacturing or business centers at frequent intervals along its road, a close proximity to supplies and other favorable conditions, all in a line with, and, favoring a low tariff such as could not reasonably be expected from any other railroad not so conveniently situated. We have had every opportunity afforded us of making a close inspection into a number of the reports furnished by railroad companies in regard to the coust of operating, price of fuel, and other matters not generally known to the outside public. The coal bills and other accounts of the St. P. M. & M. railroad company have been examined and we find there is a difference of from 60 to 75 per cent on the cost of operating expenses in every case against that railroad in the matter of fuel and other incidentals connected with locomotive service. A comparison of one or two roads near coal mines and operated under more favorable climatic conditions, than ours, out of a number examined, will serve to illustrate:

	Ave. cost operating per mile run. Cts.	Ave. cost for fuel per mile run. Cts.
St. P. M. & M. R.	29.89	15.83
Minn., & S. L.	18.79	5.84
C. R. I. & P.	17.46	6.21
I. C.	16.14	6.55
St. P. M. & M. for Dec.	38.47	17.61

Cost of coal per ton at St. Paul to St. P. M. & M. $4.20 per ton; on engines, Illinois Central $1.90 Chicago B. & Q. $1.60.

We would have preferred to have drawn comparisons with the N. P., C. M. & St. P. and C. & N. W. but Mr. Manvel had no recent statistics from them. By an examination of the tariff it will be seen that on the question of wheat rates the one we are all most vitally interested in, we are certainly in a more favore condition than any other road. It was with some difficulty and perseverance that a wheat rate was obtained showing the charges on the C. M. & St. P.—That company adopts a system called the "milling in trust," rates by which the farmers are compelled to ship their wheat to some flouring mill along the track where it is ground into flour and reshipped on, as far as the C. M. & St. P. road can cary it. We are told all possible obstacles are thrown in the way of the farmer shipping his grain and getting it to the wheat market independent of the millers. He is in a manner compelled to submit and is in that respect in a far worse position than the Red River Valley farmer, who can always place his grain on the market independent of mills and sell his tickets to the highest purchaser.

The desire has been expressed to get past Minneapolis as a market, either to Duluth or Chicago. In order to show a comparison of rates to each place we herewith append a statement showing the cost of transportation taking a few stations only having almost exact distances from each point to Chicago.

	Cts. per bu.
Ellendale (C. M. & St. to Chicago 759 miles	27.6
Columbia (C. & N. W.) to Chicago 750 miles	22.8
Minto (St. P. M. & M.) to Chicago 760 miles	24.6
Minto (St. P. M. & M.) to Duluth	15.6

A number of other stations might also be given but the result would be the same. This proves conclusively that at present apart from Minneapolis, the market we must look to is Duluth and not Chicago there being a difference of 9 cents per bushel in our favor. We are morally certain that as good prices can always be had in Duluth as in Chicago and when proper and ample storage facilities are afforded at the [illegible] than one through rate but it does not apply in this case, the difference being 24-10 cents per bushel in our favor.

	Cts. per bu.
Rate Minto to Chicago on C. M. & St. P.	24.6
Rate Ellendale to Chicago on C. M. & St. P.	27

Minto being one mile the furthest away.

In the class rates we regret to find we are not able to make so satisfactory a showing. The classification used is a very high one and is apparently confined to the St. P. M. & M., N. P. and Canadian Pacific Railway. A. T. & S. Fe and Denver and Rio Grande Railways use a much more liberal one. In addition to this evil our 3d and 4th class rates are higher than on most of the roads given, which make the rates on the freight in those classes very high. Nearly all the articles in every day use, in groceries, hardware and building material, are raised one class, thus making an appreciable difference in the rate of carriage for them. If the A. T. and Santa Fe can use so liberal a classification we do not see why the St P. M. & M. cannot adopt a similar one and would respectfully bring this point before the notice of the committee.

On lumber we are in a better position than people living along the Northern Pacific.

A new schedule of emigrant rates, more favorable to all points than existing ones is in preparation. On agricultural implements we can but call attention to the descrepancies. The explanations on this point is that the roads further south have manufacturing centres carrying the raw material in and shipping the machines out, besides the other freight necessarily used in populous places.

From a comparison of the tariff of this year over last we find a reduction amounting in the aggregate to close on one million dollars was made, although most of it was on class goods, where the farmer could not so clearly perceive the benefit as if it had been on wheat.

A further and substantial reduction is promised as soon as the railway fiscal year ends which will be on June 30th, 1884, and we are assured that wheat, coal and lumber will receive the first and greatest consideration when the time comes.

To make an investigation such as ours has been is a difficult matter; so many different matters having to be examined and allowances made. We are pleased to bear testimony to the kindness of the Manitoba officials, every opportunity being given to make our examination as thorough and complete as possible.

For some time to come we can scarcely hope to see the rates for the transportation down as low as many of us have been accustomed to. The climate, the cost of fuel, the sparsely settled country, and the distance from manufacturing centres preclude that.

When the local traffic assumes such regular proportions at all seasons of the year as will enale the railroad company to convey it more equally in either direction, in addition to a substantial increase in the quantity, than we may expect freight and passenger rates.

As it is at present the majority of the cars are almost invariably carried one way empty. In the fall and winter they are carried full south and empty north; in the spring and summer the reverse is the case being carried full into the valley and empty back. Notwithstanding all this, we think there is room for a substantial reduction, even at present.

In this connection it may not be out of place for this committee on rates to bring before the farmers the necessity for diversified farming not only as being a matter of profit but also as being one way of remedying the difficulty. Nature never intended ours to be ought else than an agricultural district or coal and iron ore would have been placed convenient for use. Being then an agricultural country, let us take full advantage of its opportunities, and not devote all our time, energy, and care to raising wheat alone. In doing so we are neglecting valuable interest and running a serious risk of financial disaster should a failure of crops ever occur. When we have absolutely nothing but wheat to ship, the railway company is rushed with traffic for a few months in the fall and early winter and for the rest of the year has little to do. They must therefore make the rates sufficiently high in order to pay them for keeping the road open in slack as well as busy seasons, and for the extra hauling of their cars as previously explained. If farmers once commenced raising stock, there would soon be lots to ship out, and the traffic be more generally equalized, consequently a lower tariff might be expected. Less machinery would be needed, the farm made more self-producing, and railway rates saved in each item. This is but one view of it, the other being the more important one that the farmer would not be wholly relying on one source for his income, but should that fail, he has then something left to fall back on sufficient to enable him to tide over the difficulty irrespective of elevators grades, or bad crops. Respectfully submitted.

E. O. FAULKNER.
W. N. ROACH.
JOHN DE GROAT.

Studying these tables and statistics, one will readily see that on wheat rates we have the advantage over points on the Milwaukee, Northwestern and Northern Pacific, equally distant from purchasing market and while this may not be a source of congratulation, it is nevertheless an important factor, tending to show that the Manitoba road is not the merciless monopoly that is sometimes claimed. Railroad corporations are organized and run for profit, and not for amusement, their chief end is to make money for their owners, and in this respect we find the Manitoba officials excellent conservators of stockholders' interests. Your committee claim through its representative of the business interest of the valley, that in [illegible] the time had come when [illegible] flour, coal and lumber in addition to the lowering of the classification as recommended by the rate committee.

To this proposition the railway responds: It is our settled policy to reduce freight rates in proportion to increased tonnage and our records show (which the committee finds to be true) that the average reduction of our last fiscal year was nearly ten per cent. If the Manitoba railway had charged the same rate of freight the past fiscal year which elosed June 30th, 1883, as in the year closing June 30th, 1882, it would have received nearly a round million dollars more, net.

Mr. Hill speaking authoritatively for the corporation he so ably represents, said: "While I cannot promise definitely what the per cent of reduction will be, yet I assure you, gentlemen, that a reduction will be made, if the business of the year justifies it; and I further assure you that the expressed views and wishes of your committee as to where the reduction shall be placed, will receive proper consideration."

More than this, could your committee reasonably ask?

WHEAT INSPECTION—GRADING—WEIGHING.

No subject was more interesting nor more intricate in its details than this. None was more often canvassed, and none found more perplexing. How to remedy the proved abuses of the present year was often asked, and never satisfactorily answered. It had suggested itself to, and been thought of by Mr. Hill. He favors and adduce weithty reasons therefor, an inspection, created and regulated by the State or Territory. He would have a State or Territorial board of commissioners, appointed by the Executive and Legislative authority, whose duty it should be to establish a standard system of weights and grades to which all subordinate inspectors, as well as buyers, should conform. In connection therewith local inspectors, covering a district not exceeding one hundred miles of road, whose duty it should be to visit every elevator in his district, at least once each week, to settle and adjust any and all differences between buyer and seller, subject, however, to the right of appeal to the general commissioners; who should also see that scales are properly balanced and sealed, and not tampered with. By this system the grade of wheat at the purchasing point would be the same as at the selling point. All these officials to be paid by the State or Territory, to be under bonds for the faithful discharge of their duties under the solemnity of an oath, and if guilty of malfeasance in office, be subject to the pains and penalties of felony. That elevators be required to have open scales, proper facilities for cleaning, and any elevator agent guilty of weithing or grading falsely, be imprisoned in the penitentiary, with the pardoning power taken from the hands of the Executive. One or two instances of punishment would, he believed, suffice to remove the temptation to whigh or grade falsely.

Your committee became acquainted with Mr. Harbaugh, the owner of the Lockhart and Keystone farms in the valley on the Minnesota side, and who has hundreds of thousands of dollars invested in farming pursuits in our section. We received from this gentleman valuable information and assistance, and he has at our request, addressed to this committee, which is herewith appended incorporated his ideas in a letter and made part of this report.

Farmers! It is your duty to study closely the two systems and instruct your future representatives in legislative halls what system shall become the law.

The committee feels under great obligation to Mr. Harbaugh for information furnished and interest shown in the purposes of our St. Paul meeting.

OFFICE OF KEYSTONE AND
LOCKHART FARMS,
ST. PAUL, February 9th, 1884.

To the Dakota Farmers' Committee:

GENLLEMEN:—You have asked me to submit my ideas as to the best, most intelligent and practical mode of establishing some system of inspection of grading the cereals of our country, whereby a more equitable and just basis may be arrived at, as between seller and buyer of our grains. As you well know, the present mode of grading the cereal productions of our State and country, particularly at all interior points, is crude, irregular and generally deemed unjust, with no satisfactory representation for either seller or buyer. It has, therefore, become patent to every intelligent thinker, that the law making powers of the State of Minnesota, (and which will apply equally well in adoption, to the Territory of Dakota which you represent, whose agricultural interests may be considered identical with ours,) should at the earliest day possible enact such laws and regulations as will in their wisdom, cure and overcome the many difficulties complained of, so far as it is possible for human legislation to do.

The matter of determining qualities, grades and consequently values of the cerals of our country, is surrounded with great difficulties and obstacles and which has taxed the minds of producers and consumers, buyers and sellers, for many years. I have always thought the highest and most practical intelligence possible should be brought into service, in determining grades and values of our important staples, in which the very existence of the human family so largely depends, and this is peculiarly the case with our Northwestern cereals, which I believe have intrinsic qualities and values which will be more and more appreciated in the future. Our laws, should in my judgment, be so framed as to make it the duty of the judges of the supreme court of the State, to appoint the most eminently qualified person that can be found, to the position of "first inspector," of the State, and also appoint a first assistant and a second assistant, or more, if thought advisable, experts in the business and competent for their positions. Whilst it may not be thought proper by legislative enactment to place the appointing power in [illegible] subserved, so as to be as far as possible, independent of parties, and for this reason I make the suggestion.

Let a suitable place by provided where an "experimental station" be established, and where the various samples of the products of this and other countries can be exhibited, referred to, and tested, and if desired make this station somewhat similiar to the one recently established by the State of New York, at Geneva, New York, where facilities are afforded to test the culture, the produtions and analysis of the various productions of the husbandman, and weekly reports are made for the benefit of the public at large. Let the inspector, with his assistant meet annually, representatives from the various boards of trade of our State, representatives from the various milling points of our State, as well as representative agriculturists from the several congressional districts of our State, and in joint convention decide upon a standard of grades for all of our cereal products. Let the appointing power for deputy inspectors or graders for all points within our State, decide upon the chief inspector and assistants after, establishing the headquarters for this work with all the appliances necessary to make chemical and mechanical anlysis of our products. Whoever wishes to become a deputy inspector, let him make application to fill the position at any certain point or depot where cereals are received, bought or sold, and before appointment undergo a competitive examination at the expermental station, and demonstrate to the board, his qualification and fitness for appointment. Let it be the duty of the board to teach applicants the mode and manner of making the ordinary mechanical analasis whereby the grade, condition, quality, action in water, color, gluten and milling value can be arrived at. I am informed that this is done daily by an expert at the Pillsbury mills, whereby uniformity is arrived at. It is therefore manifest the eminent success they have met with, can in a great degree be attributed to the intelligent mode of their doing their milling, and this will apply equally well to other milling firms who conduct their business on an equally intelligent basis. Let each and every deputy be furnished with standard samples. Let all be under the solemnity of an oath to do justice to all concerned. Grades made at any receiving point within the State. The chief inspector and his assistants to act as umpires where any differences as to judgment arises. I have not time to go into further details. I hesitate to submit my ideas to you, I expect them to be criticised. They are my own. It may at leaset have a tendency to bring the matter up for general discussion and thought, so that a higher, better, more just standard may be arrived at. We have the country, climate and soil, containing the chemical elements to produce the quality of cereals the world needs. It is therefore important we should take a forward step whereby our products and our labor will be appreciated.

We must not forget the great interest of our Northwestern country is agriculture, and we have direct community of interest with the millers, whose interests we should endeavor to foster by agriculture and manufacture. we thrive, and on which all mercantile and commercial interest, as well the future wellfare of our country so leagely depend. I wish you to distinctly understand that my only object in making these suggestions is to contribute what I can, to come at the evils weighing down an embarrassed industry.

Respectfully submitted,
SPRINGER HARBAUGH.

GENERAL RECOMMENDATION AND SUGGESTIONS.

Many other topics both interesting and instructive to your committee were considered, but the length of this report forbids their mention in detail.

We are convinced that the suggestions of the rate committee as to diversified farming are timely, beneficial not only to the farming interests but to the commercial as well. Dependence is always servile. Practically wheat is our only crop. It should not be so. The time has come in our development when we should raise our own stock, make our own butter, and instead of importing poultry and eggs, export the same. It has been demonstrated that our grasses are as nutritious and strengthening as any. That hay native to the soil can be raised and husbanded at as low a figure as in any part of this country. Why, therefore, should we import our beef, mutton, pork, butter, eggs and poultry longer, when they can be produced as cheap as any where in the United States. Why not diversify our farming. "The gods help those who help themselves." We can find a remedy for present abuses by being more independence will come from varied pursuits and from more careful and economical husbandry. If the Red River Valley with its marvelously productive soil is to maintain its reputation as the place or industrious and ambitious men, it must come in the opining of your committee through intelligence, directed to diversified farming.

In conclusion, what then has the committee accomplished and what will be the future benefit of its deliberations to our country. Summarized, we say for the future a wheat market open to competition to any buyer or combination of buyers, the privilege of shipping wheat through to any eastern market if desired; the co-operation of the Manitoba Railroad officials in finding a remedy for elevator abuses and preventing the same; their cordial support and promise of aid in securing the passage of a just law regulating the weighing and grading of grain, and most important of all an expressed willingness on the part of the railroad company to reduce freight rates from time to time, as the business of the company justifies.

Your committee desires to testify to the willingness of Mr. Hill not only to listen to grievances, but to work for their correction. We were impressed with his sincerity and believe that he is thoroughly in earnest in his expressed determination to do any and every thing in his power to promote our prosperity, and we have returned convinced that we should there [illegible]

(Continued on 8th page.)

Polk County Journal.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, FEB. 28.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		70
" No 2 " "		72
Oats, " "		50
Barley, " "		75
Potatoes, " "		35
Hay, per ton		$6.00
Beef Sides	per lb	12
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	16
Roast Veal	"	18
Roast Pork	"	15
Beef Steak	"	20
Pork Steak	"	20
Mutton Chops	"	20
Veal Chops	"	20
Boiling Meat	"	12½
Salt Pork	"	14
Pork Sausage	"	20
Bologna Sausage	"	20
Sugar Cured Hams	"	15
Lard	"	16

'ROUND HOME.

Capt. Arnold left for Wabasha on Friday morning.

The freight train was delayed several hours on Tuesday owing to the storm.

Don't forget the Grand Concert to-morrow evening. A big time is expected.

Wm. Anglim has returned from a business trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Joe Mathews returned on Tuesday nights' train from St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Mr. J. P. Nelson, of Warren, started this week for California via. the Northern Pacific route.

The concert to-morrow night is for the benefit of Maxwell Division Railway Conductors.

Don't forget that concert to-morrow evening. A good time is assured. Secure your seats early.

Mrs. H. G. Palmer, of Warren, was visiting in the city last week while H. G. was in attendance on the convention at Moorhead.

J. R. Decker, of Argyle, shook hands with us on Wednesday morning. He was formerly connected with the Leader, at Stephen.

Mr. A. M. Stewart left for Duluth, via St. Paul and Minneapolis, on Friday morning after another big stock of lumber for the spring trade.

Services will be held at the Norwegian Lutheran church on Sunday evening, Feb. 2d, at 7:30 o'clock, Rev. A. C. Anderson will occupy the pulpit.

Millinery goods will be sold at cost for the next 20 days at Mrs. P. U. Jennings to make room for new goods after which time she will constantly keep on hand all the latest styles and novelties belonging to the trade. [43-tf]

Sewall P. Norton has rented the Lake View hotel and will open it to the public as soon as he can make necessary arrangments. Norton will make a genial "mine host" and will keep a No. 1 house.

Our dramatic company are preparing for "Led Astray" which will be presented at Ericssen's Hall on Wednesday and Thursday March 11th and 12th 1884. Tickets for sale at Morris Bros. jewelry store.

Dr. Hall, who placed the Fargo Republican among the leading dailies of the Northwest and who has so ably presided over its destines, has sold his interest in the Republican and with his son gone east for a visit. We wish the Dr. abundant success in whatever undertaking he may embark in the future.

While in Minneapolis last week, we met Capt. Geo. A. Freudenreich, of Odessa, Russia. The Captain's four years' residence in Russia seems to have agreed with him as he was looking hale and hearty. He sails from New York on his return on Saturday, March 1st. He says that his business will keep him there about two years more.

The Convention of Red River Farmers, held at Moorhead last week, was well attended and much good will doubtless come of it. Dr. Collins, of Grand Forks, was elected chairman, and W. R. Edwards, of the Warren Sheaf, secretary. Ways and means for relief were discussed during the several days conference and a convention appointed to meet some time in the near future in St. Paul.

While in Minneapolis on Monday we dropped in to chat with Mr. E. S. Corser who, among other things said that he was very confident that the Duluth & Winnipeg R. R. would soon commence work all along the line. Mr. Corser informed us that he intends to put a herd of polled Angus cattle upon his farm at an early date. He has also purchased a large quantity of forest trees of Mr. Haseltine and will set them out this spring. He is very enthusiastic over the future of this country.

Our old friend E. B. Chambers, the pioneer editor of the Northwest, took occasion of our absence in St. Paul to invade our sanctum, with his little grip, representing that excellent paper, the Fargo Republican. Mr. Chambers established the Red River Valley Gazette, at Glyndon in 1872 and ably conducted it until the spring of 1875 when he consolidated it with the Fargo Express and the Fargo Mirror removing to Fargo and establishing the Fargo Times which paper he afterward sold to E. D. Barker, (now of the Hillsboro, D. T. Banner,) and retired to private life upon a farm. Mr. Chambers reports that his efforts at farming have been very successful but we surmise that a pastoral life does not suit E. B.'s restless active mind exactly and that he will be in the harness again erelong. We regret that we could not have been here to welcome him.

John Meser left on Friday morning for a short business trip to St. Paul and Minneapolis and may continue it to Wisconsin ere his return.

Tuesday was a right smart sort of a day. Old Boreas had lots of fun and delayed the train from the south two hours or so and on its arrival it had to remain till morning on account of deep snow in the big cut.

The farmers meeting, owing doubtless to the inclement weather was poorly attended not enough getting together to elect the officers. It was postponed until next Wednesday, March 5th when when it is hoped a large attendance will be there ready to listen to some important reports and to elect the officers. Let there be a grand rally.

Mr. Lynn Carruth and wife, from the frozen zones of the N. W. T. are visiting this week with Mr. and Mrs. V. D. Carruth and friends in the city. Lynn proposes to take back a thermometer that is able to catch and measure the weather in that country as all the weather gauges got discouraged at about 48 degrees.

Mr. Sewall P. Norton has returned from a successful visit to St. Paul whither he went to settle for shortage on wheat. He says that he is perfectly satisfied with the issue and that he will obtain justice. He assures that he understands these matters far better than he could have done had he not gone down and thinks the railroad company intends to do the fair thing.

Herbert and A. L. Jackson have been to St. Paul in the matter of wheat shortages and returned on Tuesday night. The matter is to be satisfactorily adjusted immediately. The railroad company are taking great pains in these cases and seem determined to see that justice is done the farmers as far as possible which fact looks very encouraging for the future of this country. They seem to appreciate the situation fully and to have a disposition to meet it squarely and fairly.

The old popular W. V. Breyer Company is again in the Northwest and headed this way. W. V. his wife and Baby Breyer are old favorites in the Northwest and their coming among us again will be hailed with delight. We are pleased to be able to announce that W. V.'s health is very much improved since his last visit, in fact "Hal is himself again," and he informs us that he has with him the best troupe that he ever brought to the Northwest and an entirely new list of plays. Look out for a big time and lots of fun when Breyer comes.

An accident happened in the yard on Wednesday morning which had all of the elements of a first-class smashup excepting mangled and crushed humanity. The down train was a double header and in order to get through the cut it was necessary to go into it at about forty miles an hour. The train made the cut all right but at the entrance to the yard struck a defective switch which side-tracked the head engine and derailed the second driving the tender half way through the mail car and bringing the train to a dead halt with no further damage to the train. The leading engine dashed forward into a box-car smashing it into kindling wood and scattering merchandise about in a very promiscuous manner. Both of the engines were badly wrecked but fortunately no one was hurt.

A CLEAN SCOOP.

Official vote on the proposition to bond Polk County in the sum of $200,000 in aid of the G. F., C. & L. S. R. R.:

Towns.	For.	Against.
Angus		32
Andover	8	73
Belgium		11
Bygland		41
Brislet	1	25
Bray		22
Crookston—town	45	4
Crookston—city.		
1st ward	111	39
2d ward	148	30
3d ward	25	33
4th ward	98	48
Euclid	1	49
Emardsville		46
Fairfax	22	8
Farley	4	15
Fanny		7
Fisher	29	144
Garfield	2	108
Godfrey	19	30
Grove Park	8	45
Garden	1	60
Gervais		85
Gentilly	30	35
Grand Forks	236	3
Huntsville	8	86
Hammond	1	4
Hubbard		06
Hill River	1	23
Kertsonville	16	16
Keystone		29
Lake Pleasant	8	68
Louisville	11	60
Lambert	1	48
Lowell	26	88
Liberty		31
North		41
Nesbit		20
Northland		18
Onstad	9	4
Rosebud	29	82
Russia	7	1
Red Lake Falls—town		68
—village		805
River Falls		43
Reeme		22
Rocksbury		75
Reis		23
Polk Center		24
St. Hilaire		83
Sullivan	14	
Sanders		45
Sandsville	4	8
Sletten	38	60
Terrebonne	8	79
Taber		24
Tynsid		37
Tilden	24	2
Vineland		37
Total	1080	2807

Total majority against the bonds 1727, which means that Polk County decides by a large majority to abide the [illegible] rather than by bonding [illegible]

Mr. Damon Dodge, of Liberty, gave us a call on Wednesday. He says that the cause of the defeat of the bonds was owing to the manner in which the proposition was worded. He thinks a proposition to give a bonus of $200,000 outright, the bonds not to be issued until the road is completed and in running order to Duluth, would meet with a far different reception.

We have received a specimen copy A. M. Purdy's Seed, Plant and Tree Catalogue. *It is a beauty.* The colored plates of his new seedling Raspberry the CRIMSON BEAUTY and his *"Latest of all"* strawberry, the JUMBO, are very fine indeed and should be seen by every lover of fruits. The information given on growing strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, grapes, &c., is *very* valuable, while his prices for plants, trees &c., are as low as any reliable grower or dealer. The Catalogue, or a specimen copy of his valuable monthly paper the *Fruit Recorder*, can be seen at our office, or by dropping a postal to A. M. PURDY, Palmyra, N. Y., a copy of either or both will be sent to you free.

TAXES

Remember, that to-morrow is the last day to pay Personal Property Taxes WITHOUT PENALTY.

FIVE PER CENT. WILL BE ADDED SATURDAY MORNING.

O. H. LUCKEN,
County Treasurer.

Spelling School.

There will be a spelling school held in the lecture room of the Congregational church, Friday evening, March 7th. Ten cents admittance. Every one invited. The best speller to have a prize of a beautiful book of poems. Mrs. Bralay and Mr. Smith will choose sides. Mr. Farnsworth will pronounce the words. Come and see every one else spelled down.

Purdy's 64-page Small Fruit Instructor will tell you all about growing small fruits for home use or market. Send him a 25 cent postal note or postage stamps and he will send you a copy post paid. He also sends *free* to all applicants his beautiful and instructive catalogue of fruit trees, plants, vines, seeds, &c., (a copy of which may be seen at our office.) as also a specimen copy of *Purdy's Fruit Recorder and Cottage Gardener*—a 20 page monthly devoted exclusively to fruits, flowers and vegetables. It speaks for itself.

Address,
A. M. PURDY, Palmyra N. Y.,

WANTED!

Situation as clerk or accountant by a man of several years experience. Enquire of P. C. Sletten. [44-45]

CLEAN DORY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice, $3 a cord.

[35-47] Lemon & McManus.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office. [14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

To Rent.

Ready for grain in the spring 100 acres on Section 12 Township 149 Range 46 and 220 acres on Section 11 Township 148 Range 46. Both tracts have a good house and barn. Apply

Peter Cornelius, Crookston, Minn.
[38-tf]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,061,930
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,0[illegible],497
Niagara,	1,557,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,389
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,917
National, of Hartford,	1,704,[illegible]
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,949
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,[illegible]
Union, California,	1,2[illegible]
British America,	1,[illegible]
North British	1,[illegible]

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co. of Hartford.

I. M. [illegible]
Insurance Agency

For Sale.

A fine farm of 480 acres, 270 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and well, teams, and machinery to run it. On account of ill health will be sold at a big sacrifice for cash. For further particulars address JOURNAL office.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & [illegible] [6-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNINGS & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [14-tf]

MARRIED.

[illegible]—SMITH—At the residence of the [illegible]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dicker,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street,

A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

GRAND

GIFT GIFT GIFT GIFT

ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,

CLOCKS

AND JEWELRY.

ROBERT STREET,

Crookston . . Minn.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 2, U. S. Land Office Building,

CROOKSTON - MINN

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices.—Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street

A. Allen,

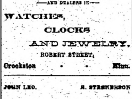

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

Intelligence Office

AND

LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. [illegible]
[illegible] Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD

DR. A. NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

THE

St. Paul,

Minneapolis

—AND—

Manitoba

RAILWAY,

WITH ITS

1,400 Miles of Road

Is the only line extending through the

Park Region of Minnesota,

To all Principal Points in

RED RIVER VALLEY,

NORTHERN MINNESOTA,

NORTHERN DAKOTA

—AND TO—

DEVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS,

—CONTAINING OVER—

9,000,000 Acres

GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department.

Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Immigration Commissioner.

C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. R'y, St. Paul, Minn.

CROOKSTON

NURSERIES!

Tree Claim Stock.

I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds

FOR TREE CLAIMS

I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of

SMALL FRUITS,

such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Hislop Crab apple trees.

The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the

Old Nursery Grounds

in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.

☞ ALL COMMUNICATIONS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

F. T. HASELTINE,

Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, President.
St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President
Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President
Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier
Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,523.32.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Oats Wanted for Cash.

Inquire at Houston & Co's. [37-tf]

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MTTON, Prop.,

WARREN [illegible] D. R.

Proud & Macdonald,

(Successors to Fixen, Hansing & Co.)

Dealers in DRY GOODS

AND NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS

&c., &c., &c.

A CALL SOLICITED.

New York Store.

We make the Lowest Prices.

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

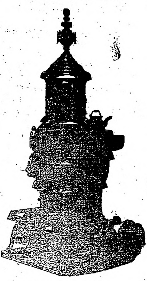

No. 40.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market hi

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston

Next adjoining the Crookston Dr ing Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOST

NOW IS YOUR TIM

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or

BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. L Office Building. Both English French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL, $100,000
SURPLUS, 1,400

MONEY TO LOAN on Long or Short Time on Approved Security.

INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Faithful Attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE President.
E. D. CHASE, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier.

LIVERY FE

—AND—

SALE STABL

Two doors north of U. S. Land

Main St., Crookston, M

T. R. BJOIN, Pro

Work horses, buggy horses, horses, mules and oxen bought and traded.

For a stylish rig by day or at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

At the commencement of the weeks business in congress a bill was placed before the senate before introduced by Mr. McMillan, to provide for the erection of a public building at Winona. It appropriates for this purpose $100,000 and $20,000, or so much thereof as necessary, for the purchase of a site.

The resolutions of the St. Paul chamber of commerce and Minneapolis board of trade opposing the forfeiture of Northern Pacific land grants were presented by Mr. McMillan. Bills were introduced admitting Dakota as a state and providing for carrying on river and harbor improvements by contract. Bills passed authorizing the sale of timber on certain lands reserved for the Menomonee Indians in Wisconsin, and providing agricultural lands for the Southern Utes in lieu of lands hitherto provided. The debate on national bank circulation was resumed.

William H. Dickson was confirmed as United States attorney for Utah.

Nominations—Emanuel J. Swanstrom, Minnesota, receiver of public moneys at Duluth; Zachary T. Benton, Montana, receiver of public moneys at Helena; William R. Wheaton, California, register of the land office, San Francisco.

Several resolutions were presented in the house by Mr. Washburn of Minnesota, from the chamber of commerce of St. Paul, requesting the Minnesota senators and representatives to endeavor to secure the ratification of the treaty with the Sioux Indians for opening the Sioux reservation for settlement and against revoking or impairing the grant of lands to the Northern Pacific railroad company.

Mr. Nelson introduced bills for the relief of Charles E. Molen and Anna W. Osborne.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Washburn today for the relief of citizens engaged in the suppression of the Sioux Indian war in Minnesota in 1862. He also introduced a bill granting a pension to Hiram Ramsey.

Bills and resolutions were introduced amending the sinking fund act; regulating the tariff of railroads aided by government bonds; providing for the payment of costs of surveying lands granted the Northern Pacific; calling on the secretary of the interior for information as to when the line of the Northern Pacific was finally located, and whether the company claims land on which homestead or pre-emption entries had been within the limit of the grant prior to defining the location of the road; appropriating $500,000 for the relief of lower Mississippi flood sufferers and to distribute seeds among them. Bills passed relieving certain soldiers from the charge of desertion, and making the rate of postage on second-class mail matter when sent by persons other than publishers or newspaper agents. The Republicans filibustered on a motion to suspend the rules and adopt a resolution fixing a day for the consideration of the bill pensioning veterans of the Mexican war. Motions to adjourn were voted down. A call of the house was ordered.

After the reporting of bills from various committees, the financial debate was resumed, and continued until adjournment.

In executive sessions, John Coburn of Indiana was confirmed as associate justice of the supreme court of Montana.

Nominations—Max Weber, New York, consul at Nantes; H. B. Triste, District of Columbia, consul at Mozambique.

There was no session of the house Tuesday. The legislative session of the previous day did not adjourn until nearly morning, and the members were too much exhausted for another session. The scenes and incidents of the past night were too much for them, and members repaired to their residences for the rest of the day. No committee meetings were held. The scene of the night took place about two o'clock, Hiscock, Reed, Morrison and Tucker taking the principal parts; and after a public exhibition Morrison and Hiscock both apologized for unkind personalities used in the heat of debate.

The following resolution was agreed to in the senate:

Resolved, That the secretary of the interior inform the senate when and how many acres of indemnity lands were certified or patented to railroad corporations in Iowa, to whom grants of public lands were donated; also whether any such roads are now claiming more indemnity lands, and what quantities.

On motion of Mr. Allison, the senate passed the bill fixing the time for holding terms of circuit court and district courts of the United States, Northern district of Iowa. It fixes the time for terms as follows: At Dubuque first Tuesday in April and third Tuesday in November of each year; Fort Dodge third Tuesday in January and June; Sioux City second Tuesday in May and first Tuesday in October. Mr. Sewell's bill appropriating $600,000 per annum for militia passed.

A joint resolution appropriating $150,000, to be expended for educating Indians was adopted in the house.

In the senate a bill reported by Mr. McMillan, from the committee on commerce, was passed, giving the secretary of war authority to compel the alteration of railroad or other bridges spanning navigable waters of the United States, which may be obstructions to navigation.

A bill was introduced to enlarge and strengthen the Sny levee on the Mississippi river. The bill for punishing persons for falsely personating United States officers or employes passed. A joint resolution was adopted appropriating $10,000 for the contingent fund of the senate to defray expenses incurred in investigations. The national bank bill was again debated. Adjourned.

During the session the speaker laid before the house the following message from the president: To the House of Representatives—I transmit herewith the report of the secretary of state of the 21st inst., whereby your honorable body, and through you the people of the United States may become apprised of the generous contribution made by her Britainic majesty's government towards efforts for the relief of Lieut. Greely's Arctic exploring party, by presenting to the United States the Arctic steamship Alert. CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

When the reading of the message was finished, Mr. Randall called for the reading of the report in full. The offer was so generous, coming from a friendly power, it ought to be treated with respect. The report of the secretary of state was read and several times applauded.

Mr. Randall asked unanimous consent that the communication be spread upon the journal of the house. He further asked that the communication be referred to the committee on foreign affairs with the object of having a more formal and appropriate recognition of the act of the British government. [Applause.]

"I object!" exclaimed Mr. Finnerty.

Mr. Randall then put his request in the form of a motion, and it was agreed to, Messrs. Finerty and Robinson (N. Y.) alone voting in the negative.

Finerty declared that the United States should not be put to shame by the acceptance of any such favor.

"We are too great a nation," he said, "to humble ourselves so far as to receive assistance of that sort. If we have no ships of our own, we have money enough to buy them, and the British flag shall not float over American seamen. The members of congress who vote for accepting the offer will sign their political death warrants, and the party that favors it will insult the Irish-American voters, who will resent it at the next election."

The committee on foreign affairs will report on the subject early next week, and when it comes up in the house for action Finerty will be heard from.

The military appropriation and post route bills passed the house.

The Markets.

MILWAUKEE.—Wheat, No. 2, 94c; bid May 100⅛.
Corn—No. 2, 54½c.
Oats—No. 2, 33c.
Rye—No. 1, 53c.
Barley—No. 2, 58c@58½.
CHICAGO.—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 92¾c@94½c; No. 3 spring, 82@83½c.
Corn—54c@54½c.
Oats—32¾c@33c.
Rye—58c.
Barley—62@63c.
Flax Seed—$1.54.
Pork—$17.62½@17.75.
Lard—$9.55@9.60.
Hogs—$6.60@7.25.
Cattle—$5.00@5.75.
ST. PAUL.—Wheat, No. 1 hard, $1.00; No. 2 hard, 93@95c, No. 1 regular, 90@95c; No. 2 regular, 85c.
Corn—No. 2, 51c@58c; new mixed, 45c@48c; rejected, 44c@46c.
Oats—No. 2 mixed, 31½c@32½c.
Barley—No. 2, 60c; No. 3 extra, 48c; No. 3, 38c.
Rye—No. 2, 53c.
Ground Feed—$8.00@9.00.
Corn Meal—$20.00.
Bran—$12.50@13.00.
Baled Hay—Wild, $5.75@6.25; timothy, [illegible].00.
Live Hogs—$5.50.
Dressed Hogs—$7.00.
Timothy Seed—$1.15@1.25.
Clover Seed—$5.50@6.50.
Potatoes—43c.

White's shoe factory at Holbrook, Mass., burned, throwing 300 hands out of employment.

An Incident of Theatrical Life.

A newspaper man listened to the stories of leading actors the other day. Here is one of them:

"Well, now," said the second old man, "I know one more story about a 'Pinafore' company. This time it was in Hartford. The Hebe of the company was a rather attractive girl—at any rate she attracted a swell young Trinity College student to such an extent that he sent her flowers and took her out riding and played the devoted swain generally. The company visited Hartford several times. At last the young man thought he would venture on a decided advance. So he invited the young lady to have a champagne supper in her own room at the hotel after the performance. The young lady went immediately to the manager and asked his advice. He told her what to do. She accepted the invitation, and accordingly, after the performance, a generous spread was set in the room, and the young lady and her swain sat down. The young lady drank very little wine and ate heartily. At the first stroke of midnight a knock was heard on the door. The swain swore, and the girl arose and admitted the manager. He took his seat on the young lady's trunk and said nothing. The generous swain said:

"'Have a glass of wine?'

"'Why, certainly,' said the manager, seizing the glass with avidity.

"He drank the wine and took some more. He did not say a word except when asked to take more wine. He was for that every time. The swain endeavored to carry on a conversation with the young lady, but it was a painful fizzle. Occasionally he looked at the manager and still more occasionally at his watch. But the manager was a stayer, and he got away with two bottles of wine and two hours of time. At two o'clock the swain gave it up. He arose and said:

"'Well, I guess I must go.'

"Shall I help you on with your overcoat?" inquired the young lady, handing him the garment.

"Without more words the swain took his departure and went down stairs, where he indulged in a general denunciation of traveling managers. But he never undertook to 'mash, a pretty star again."

And the flagon of beer went round once more, while Ptarximander reflected on the possible reason why so many "dudes," failed to carry the hearts of actresses.

A Witty Answer and its Result.

An inferior's ready wit is often considered sufficient offset for his misdemeanors. The following is related of Saxe:—

At the siege of Prague, after he had laid all his plans for his final desperate assault, Saxe took a ride in the evening through his camp, partly to see how well his general order were understood, and partly to cheer his men.

As he rode slowly on within his lines, a tall grenadier, who had found jolly companions somewhere, and who had evidently drank as much, wine as he could comfortably hold, in a rollicking, tipsy mood, staggered up and took the general's horse by the bridle-rein, at the same time demanding, in an utterance somewhat thick and uncertain, how much the rider would take for his beast.

"Mon ami, I want a horse. What will you take for this animal?"

Saxe called for an officer of the guard, and directed him to put the man into the guard-tent, and keep him safely until called for.

And on the following morning the great captain had the grenadier brought before him. The man came trembling, but with a cheerful look.

"Well, my man," said Saxe, as the soldier stood before him, "what are you prepared to offer me for my horse this morning?"

"General," replied the grenadier, promptly and frankly, with a sincere, honest flush upon his good-looking face, "the genius that offered to buy your horse last night, I am happy to say, has left the camp; and I hope he will never come back—never! But, general, if he does, I will report him to you at once. I promise it!"

Saxe accepted the grateful pledge with a pleasing smile, and told the soldier that he would take him at his word.

The grand assault, which proved successful, and placed Prague in his hands, was made that very day; and twice during the conflict Saxe received his life at the hands of the grenadier whom he had that morning pardoned.

Once the soldier had led a squad of his stout comrads to the rescue, and once he had saved his beloved general by his own personal bravery and prowess.

FIVE CENTS A DAY.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

The cumulative power of money is a fact very generally known but not generally appreciated. There are few men living to-day of 65, hanging on the bounty of kindred or friends, but who might, by exercising the smallest particle of thrift rigidly adhered to in the past, have set aside a respectable sum which would materially help them to maintain their independence in their old age. Let us take the small and insignificant sum of five cents, which we daily pay to have our boots blacked, to ride in a car a distance we are able to walk, or procure a bad cigar we are better without, and see what its value is in the course of years. We will suppose a boy of fifteen by blacking his own boots, or saving his car fare, or going without his cherished cigarette, put by 5 cents a day, in one year he saves $18.25, which, being banked, bears interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, compounded bi-yearly, On this basis, when our thrifty youth reaches the age of 65, having set his 5 cents per day religiously aside during fifty years, the result is truly surprising. He has accumulated no less a sum than $2,892.17. A scrutiny of the progress of this result is interesting. At the age of 30 our hero has $395; at 40, $877; at 50 $1,667; at 60, $1,952. After fifteen years' saving his annual interest more than equals his original principal; in twenty.five years it is more than double; in thirty-five years it is four times as much; in forty-five years it is eight times as much, and the last year's interest is $196, or ten and a half times as much as the annual amount saved in fifty years is $912,500 the difference between that amount and the grand total of $3,-893,17, namely, $2,960,67, is accumulated interest. What a magnificent premium for the minimum of thrift will be represented by figures.

A MODERN RESURRECTION.

A Miracle that Took Place in our Midst Unknown to the Public—The Details in Full.

(Detroit Free Press.)

One of the most remarkable occurrences ever given to the public, which took place here in our midst, has just come to our knowledge and will undoubtedly awaken as much surprise and attract as great attention as it has already in newspaper circles. The facts are, briefly, as follows: Mr. William A. Crombie, a young man formerly residing at Birmingham, a suburb of Detroit, and now living at 287 Michigan Avenue in this city, can truthfully say that he has looked into the future world and yet returned to this. A representative of this paper has interviewed him upon this important subject and his experiences are given to the public for the first time. He said:

"I had been having most peculiar sensations for a long while. My head felt dull and heavy; my eyesight did not seem clear as formerly; my appetite was uncertain and I was unaccountably tired. It was an effort to rise in the morning and yet I could not sleep at night. My mouth tasted badly, I had a faint all-gone sensation in the pit of my stomach that food did not satisfy, while my hands and feet were cold and clammy. I was nervous and irritable, and lost all enthusiasm. At times my head would seem to whirl and my heart palpitated terribly. I had no energy, no ambition, and I seemed indifferent of the present and thoughtless for the future. I tried to shake the feeling off and persuade myself it was simply a cold or a little malaria. But it would not go. I was determined not to give up, and so time passed along and all the while I was getting worse. It was about this time that I noticed I had begun to bloat fearfully. My limbs were swollen so that by pressing my fingers upon them deep impressions would be made. My face also began to enlarge, and continued to until I could scarcely see out of my eyes. One of my friends, describing my appearance at that time, said: "It is an animated something but I should like to know what." In this condition I passed several weeks of the greatest agony."

"Finally, one Saturday night, the misery culminated. Nature could endure no more. I became irrational and apparently insensible. Cold sweat gathered on my forehead; my eyes became glazed and my throat rattled. I seemed to be in another sphere and with other surroundings. I knew nothing of what occurred around me, although I have since learned it was considered as death by those who stood by. It was to me a quiet state, yet one of great agony. I was helpless, hopeless and pain was my only companion. I remember trying to see what was beyond me, but the mist before my eyes was too great. I tried to reason, but I had lost all power. I felt that it was death, and realized how terrible it was. At last the strain upon my mind gave way and all was a blank. How long this continued I do not know, but at last I realized the presence of friends and recognized my mother. I then thought it was earth, but was not certain. I gradually regained consciousness, however, and the pain lessened. I found that my friends had, during my unconsciousness, been giving me a preparation I had never taken before, and the next day, under the influence of this treatment, the bloating began to disappear and from that time on I steadily improved, until to-day I am as well as ever before in my life, have no traces of the terrible acute Bright's disease, which so nearly killed me, and all through the wonderful instrumentality of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy that brought me to life after I was virtually in another world."

"You, have had an unusual experience. Mr. Crombie," said the writer, who had been breathlessly listening to the recital.

"Yes I think I have," was the reply, "and it has been a valuable lesson to me. I am certain, though, there are thousands of men and women at this very moment who have the same ailment which came so near killing me, and they do not know it. I believe kidney disease is the the most deceptive trouble in the world. It comes like a thief in the night. It has no certain symptoms, but seems to attack each one differently. It is quiet, treacherous, and all the more dangerous. It is killing more people, to day, than any other one complaint. If I had the power I would warn the entire world against it and urge them to remove it from the system before it is too late."

One of the members of the firm of Whitehead & Mitchell, proprietors of the Birmingham Eccentric, paid a fraternal visit to this office yesterday, and in the course of conversation, Mr. Crombie's name was mentioned.

"I knew about his sickness," said the editor, "and his remarkable recovery. I had his obituary all in type and announced in the Eccentric that he could not live until its next issue. It was certainly a most wonderful case."

Rev. A. R. Bartlett, formerly pastor of the M. E. Church, at Brimingham, and now of Schoolcraft, Mich., in response to a telegram, replied:

"Mr. W. A. Crombie, was a member of my congregation at the time of his sickness. The prayers of the church were requested for him on two different occasions, I was with him the day he was reported by his physicians as dying, and consider his recover almost a miracle."

Not one person in a million ever comes so near death as did Mr. Crombie and then recover, but the men and women who are drifting toward the same end, are legion. To note the slightest symptoms, to realize their significance and to meet them in time by the remedy which has been shown to be most efficient, is a duty from which there can be no escape. They are fortunate who do this, they are on the sure road to death who neglect it.

Fearful Cyclones at the South.

A terrible cyclone passed near Rockingham, North Carolina, late Monday night, the 18th inst., killing from fifteen to thirty people and wounding a great number.

The cyclone that swept through Alabama on Monday caused the loss of a great many lives and a vast amount of property. At Leeds the residence and premises of Dr. W. F. Wright, a railroad contractor was demolished. The body of Dr. Wright's mother was found an hundred yards from the house, fearfully mangled. Annie, Jeannie, Thomas, James and Edward, children of Dr. Wright, have arms and legs broken. Harriet McCrew, a cook was killed. Of twenty-four carts, two wagons and three horses in the place, nothing remained but the carcass of one horse. Latest intelligence but adds to the horrors of the woful story. From the names of the dead already published it appears that hundreds of lives were lost.

From Georgia the reports are of the same tenor as those from Alabama and in North Carolina, also, and in South Carolina, the lists of the dead are frightful. The cyclone was of the same character as those of previous years, bounding from point to point, [illegible] Southern Illinois, Missouri and Southern Ohio had a touch of the cyclone, and a good deal of property was destroyed, but there were not many fatalities.

Read what the people say concerning the ability of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to cure asthma, catarrh, croup, colds, etc. Mrs. Dora Koch of Buffalo says: "For croup it is decidedly efficacious." [Mrs. Jacob Mellisor of Marion, Ohio, says the same thing.] S. S. Graves, Akron, N. Y., writes: "Had asthma of the worst kind, took one dose of Thomas' Electric Oil and was relieved in a few minutes. Would walk five miles for this medicine and pay $5 a bottle for it." Druggist C. R. Hall, Grayville, Ill., says: "Cured an ulcerated throat for me in twenty-four hours." "Sat up in bed and coughed till the clothing was wet with perspiration. My wife insisted that I use Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The first teaspoonful relieved me." E. H. Perkins, Creek Centre, N. Y. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is TIP-TOP external application for rheumatism, cuts, scalds, burns, bites, bruises, etc. When visiting the druggist ask him what he knows of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; if he has been long in the drug trade, be sure he will speak highly of it. Sold everywhere. 50c.-Thomas' Eclectric Oil-$1.00. Foster, Milburn & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

How a Blizzard Approaches.

A Dakota paper gives the following description of the recent blizzard: "Until about 4:15 the day was sunny, pleasant, and with temperature as mild as spring. The streets were filled with people—ladies promenading in the enjoyment of the 'ethereal mildness.' Suddenly and without the slightest warning a solid white wall of frost and snow appeared in the northwest. It seemed as if the bluffs in that direction had suddenly shot upward to a height of a thousand feet, so sudden and compact did this icy wall appear. In a second of time the storm burst with appalling fury, and the windows which had by mildness of the atmosphere become clear of frost, were heavily coated with cling snow on the outside, and heavily frosted particles on the inside. The air grew terribly cold, and was darkened by flying frost and snow. The high walls of the hotel directly opposite were not to be seen. All objects were hidden by the flying and rapidly driven snow. People on the streets sought shelter and the stores were temporarily used for protection from the fierceness of the howling blast. Darker grew the atmosphere to such an extent that business in the office was stopped until lights were procured."

Mr. I. Carpenter, 463 Fourth avenue, New York, after running a gauntlet of eight years' rheumatism, used St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain reliever, by which he was entirely cured and has had no return of his complaint.

Scotch Fife Wheat for Seed.

General Northwestern Freight Agent Bowden of the Milwaukee & St. Paul, on the 21st inst., issued the following order:

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway have made arrangements to furnish the farmers on the lines of the Minnesota, Iowa & Dakota, Sioux City & Dakota and Hastings & Dakota divisions with pure Scotch Fife wheat for seed. Without this wheat the reputation of Minnesota cannot be maintained for producing the finest flour in the land. The millers must have it. It is bringing 7 to 10 cents per bushel more than the soft varieties to-day, and we intend that on all the divisions above named a "hard price" shall be made on the next crop, provided the farmers will raise Fife wheat and keep it separate. The first 100,000 bushel will be delivered on board cars at $1.05 per bushel and shipped at the following low schedule of rates in car loads: Twenty miles or under 2 1-2c per 100 lbs; 50 miles, 3c; 75 miles, 4c; 100 miles, 5c; 150 miles, 6c; 200 miles, 7c; 250 miles, 8c; 300 miles, 9c; over 300 miles, 10c. Agents of the company will furnish farmers with any quantity of this wheat at $1.15 per bushel.

My Six Year Old Daughter.

Dr. C. D. Warner:—Dear Sir—I received the complimentary bottle of White Wine of Tar Syrup you so kindly sent me. Our little six year old daughter had a very sore throat, badly ulcerated, and coughed incessantly. We gave the medicine according to directions, and she began to improve immediately and soon got well. Please accept thanks. Mrs. Groves and I have recommended it to others. I shall want to get some of it at the beginning of winter, as I consider it a superior medicine.

Yours very respectfully,
Rev. H. D. Groves,
Clarksville, Mo. Pastor M. E. Church.

Minnesota had 8,060 marriages and 292 divorces last year.

Are You Aware

that a Simple Cough often terminates in Consumption? Why not be wise in time and use Allen's Lung Balsam, which will stop the disease and prevent the fatal consequences.

For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

When Rev. W. P. Harrison married his third wife his daughter suicided.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.
Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c.
"Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; liquid 50c.

Many Years Ago.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" were introduced to the public many years ago. It took long years of patient toil to perfect them and make them known to the public. They are now a grand success. Unprincipled people are flooding the country with base imitations. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn. Look to this, and you are all right.

I used Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for a bad case of Blood Poison from Malaria, and am satisfied that it saved my life, as I was given up to die. C. G. Spencer, Sup't Gas Works, Rome, Ga.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES for Coughs and Colds: "There is nothing to be compared with them."—REV. C. D. WATKINS, WALTON, IND.

I have been very much benefited by a 50-cent bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. When I began using it my Catarrh was so bad I had headache the whole time and discharged a large amount of filthy matter. That has almost entirely disappeared and I have not had headache since to amount to any thing. Please send me two more bottles.—John H. Summers, Stepney, Conn.

There are 600,000 savings banks depositors in New York.

The best and oldest medicine for cure of liver diseases is Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator.

Young Ladies.

If you want your hair to have that peculiar rich, glossy appearance that always adorns the head of beauty, use Carboline, the natural hair restorer and dressing.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me of hereditary Scrofula of the worst type. The medicine is more than you claim for it, and I hope any who doubt will write to me E. C. Hawes, Jr., Clarksville, Ga.

Well's May Apple (Liver) Pills, 10c.
"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.
The "Rough on" Tooth Powder, elegant. 15c.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York.

Diseases, Propensity and Passion, brings Mankind numberless ailments, foremost among them are Nervousness, Nervous Debility, and unnatural weakness of vital forces, Allen's Brain Food successfully overcomes these troubles and restores the sufferer to his former vigor. $1.—At druggists, or by mail from J. H. ALLEN, 215 First Ave., New York.

British Columbia has a law preventing Chinese acquiring government land.

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence

Beware of the incipient stages of Consumption. Take Piso's Cure in time.

WHITE BEAVER'S COUGH CREAM.
HEALS DISEASED LUNGS
AND CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.
[illegible]

"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES."
Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum and Infantile Humors, cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

ALLEN'S
Lung Balsam!
A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
—THAT WILL CURE—
Coughs, Colds, Croup,
CONSUMPTION.

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Cincin'ti, was thought to be in the last stages of Consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

Wm. C. Digges, Merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balsam has cured his mother of Consumption, after the physician had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., Wholesale Druggists Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam
Is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form!
Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS
They who work early and late the year round need, occasionally, the healthful stimulus imparted by a wholesome tonic like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. To all its purity and efficiency as a remedy and preventive of disease commend it. It checks incipient rheumatism and malarial symptoms, relieves constipation, dyspepsia and biliousness, arrests premature decay of the physical energies, mitigates the infirmities of age and hastens convalescence. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

ASK YOUR NEWSDEALERS FOR NUMBER ELEVEN of "THE PHILADELPHIA WEEKLY CALL." It contains a list of valuable Premiums to be given to every yearly subscriber. See our THREE PRIZE PUZZLES, the first solvers of which will receive $25, $15, and $10 respectively. If your newsdealer is out of NUMBER ELEVEN, send us your address, and we will send you sample copy free. Address ROBERT S. DAVIS, Proprietor of "THE WEEKLY CALL," Philadelphia, Pa.

EGGLESTON'S SENSIBLE TRUSS
THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

FREE INFORMATION
ABOUT THE SOUTHWEST.
Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, California and Old Mexico OFFER THE BEST FIELD for Farmers, Fruit-Growers, Stock-Raisers, Capitalists, Merchants, Miners and Mechanics of all trades. Maps, papers and pamphlets, giving detailed information, MAILED FREE on application to
C. B. SCHMIDT,
Com'r of Immigration, A. T. & S. F. R. R.,
Topeka, Kansas.

30 DAYS' TRIAL.
DR. DYE'S
(BEFORE.) (AFTER.)
ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, REDUCED VITALITY, DEBILITY, and all diseases of a kindred nature, resulting from whatever causes. Speedy relief and complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Strength guaranteed. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address
Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

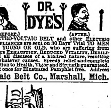

AN UNBEARABLE CHAIR.
MEN
Who require clothing that is strongly made and from tightly woven cloth that will wear well, should ask for clothing made by TUCKER, CALDER & CO., UTICA, N. Y., or if they want a handsome business suit, equal to the finest custom work and at half the price, ask for their "Box Suits." If your dealer does not sell it send them your name and they will tell you who does.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

Young Men learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

ARE YOU WEAK? Send five 2c. stamps for a sample that will cure you. REDFIELD TONIC POWDERS, 149 Tompkins Ave., B'klyn, N.Y.

SEED CORN NORTHERN GROWN, VERY EARLY. Also Flower, Vegetable and Field Seeds. 44 New Varieties of Potatoes. Order early. Catalogue Free. FRED. N. LANG, Baraboo, Wis.

SEEDS I grow them myself, and test them before selling. They are fresh and reliable. Don't buy any seeds from second-hand dealers. Write for my splendid Illustrated Almanac Catalogue —FREE. H. W. BUCKBEE, Rockford, Ill.

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS, DICE, &c.,
A SURE THING! Sent Free to Anyone.—I manufacture and keep constantly on hand every article used by the sporting fraternity to WIN with in games of chance. Send for mammoth circular. Address VIC SUYDAM, 65 and 67 Nassau Street, New York City.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BRO'S OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A. EASY TO USE
HAY-FEVER
Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.
ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS NERVINE
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR
A SPECIFIC FOR Epilepsy, Spasms, Convulsions, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Syphilis, Scrofula, Kings Evil, Ugly Blood Diseases, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Rheumatism, Nervous Weakness, Brain Worry, Blood Sores, Biliousness, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Kidney Troubles and Irregularities. $1.50.
Sample Testimonials.
"Samaritan Nervine is doing wonders."
Dr. J. O. McLemoin, Alexander City, Ala.
"I feel it my duty to recommend it."
Dr. D. F. Laughlin, Clyde, Kansas.
"It cured where physicians failed."
Rev. J. A. Edie, Beaver, Pa.
Correspondence freely answered.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., St. Joseph, Mo.
Sold by all Druggists. (17)
Lord, Stoudenburgh & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

AN OPTICAL WONDER For pleasure and business.
A NEW, original, cheap lantern, for projecting and enlarging photographs, chromo cards, opaque pictures and objects. Works like magic, and delights and mystifies everybody. Send for our full and free descriptive circular. MURRAY HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, N. Y. City, N. Y.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11¼ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

The Weekly Call A PRESENT FOR EVERY SUBSCRIBER.
Send a postal card with your full address and we will send you by return mail a list of the presents given to EVERY yearly subscriber to THE WEEKLY CALL. [illegible] Address ROBERT S. DAVIS, Proprietor of The Weekly Call, Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS Are making $100 PER MONTH SELLING OUR MANNING'S STOCK-BOOK ILLUSTRATED
[illegible]
OVER 80.000 ALREADY SOLD!
[illegible] HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, CHICAGO, ILL.

DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use) [illegible] JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES [illegible] Sold everywhere. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

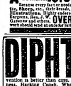

STEM WINDING MUSICAL WATCH.
[illegible] COMPLETE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT. [illegible] SPECIAL OFFER. [illegible]

LIST OF DISEASES
ALWAYS CURABLE BY USING
MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.
OF HUMAN FLESH. Rheumatism, Burns and Scalds, Stings and Bites, Cuts and Bruises, Sprains & Stitches, Contracted Muscles, Stiff Joints, Backache, Eruptions, Frost Bites,
OF ANIMALS. Scratches, Sores and Galls, Spavin, Cracks, Screw Worm, Grub, Foot Rot, Hoof Ail, Lameness, Swinny, Founders, Sprains, Strains, Sore Feet, Stiffness,
and all external diseases, and every hurt or accident. For general use in family, stable and stock yard it is
THE BEST OF ALL
LINIMENTS

Home Items.
—"All your own fault
If you remain sick when you can
Get Hop Bitters that never—Fail.
—The weakest woman, smallest child, and sickest invalid can use Hop Bitters with safety and great good.
—Old men tottering around from Rheumatism, kidney trouble or any weakness will be almost new by using Hop Bitters.
—My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of Hop Bitters and I recommend them to my people.—Methodist Clergyman.
Ask any good doctor if Hop Bitters are not the best family medicine On earth.
—Malarial fever, Ague and Biliousness, will leave every neighborhood as soon as Hop Bitters arrive.
—"My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgia all out of her system with Hop Bitters."—Ed. Oswego Sun.
—Keep the kidneys healthy with Hop Bitters and you need not fear sickness.
—Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with Hop Bitters in each draught.
—The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm is Hop Bitters!
—"At the change of life nothing equals Hop Bitters to allay all troubles incident thereto."
—The best periodical for ladies to take monthly and from which they will receive the greatest benefit is Hop Bitters.
—Mothers with sickly, fretful, nursing children, will cure the children and benefit themselves by taking Hop Bitters daily.
Thousands die annually from some form of kidney-disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.
—Indigestion, weak stomach, irregularities of the bowels, cannot exist when Hop Bitters are used.
A timely * * * use of Hop Bitters will keep a whole family In robust health a year at a little cost.
—To produce real genuine sleep and child-like repose all night, take a little Hop Bitters on retiring.
—That indigestion or stomach gas at night, preventing rest and sleep, will disappear by using Hop Bitters.
—Paralytic, nervous, tremulous old ladies are made perfectly quiet and sprightly by using Hop Bitters.

SEEDS Our stock is ENTIRELY NEW. Descriptive catalogue of Flower, Vegetable and Field Seeds, sent free. [illegible] Seedsmen and Florists, [illegible]

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY [illegible] Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH
Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail. E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES
The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS OF ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. [illegible] 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. [illegible] Treatise on the Rose, [illegible] THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. [illegible]

DR. SPINNEY'S NERVE TONIC
Nerve Tonic. A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Chronic Affections [illegible] Price: $1.00 per bottle [illegible] Send stamp for circular. [illegible] SPINNEY & CO. [illegible] Sold by Druggists.

S.S.S.
CAUTION.
Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable preparation, and should not be confounded with the various substitutes, imitations, non-secret humbugs, [illegible] S.S.S. [illegible] Swift's Specific [illegible] THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. New York Office, 159 West 23d St.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. [illegible]
JOHN A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

STROWBRIDGE BROAD-CAST SEED SOWER
THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST. [illegible] RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

Lady Agents [illegible]

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

WIDOWS OF ALL SORTS.

Their General Character and Eccentricities in Particular.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Young ladies are jealous of her and say, "that horrid widow. I suppose she is setting her cap for another husband. Why, think of it, Tom hasn't been dead three months, and I do declare I saw her smile at Mr. Podkins."

Yet she has a faculty of succeeding, and whether from experience, which is the best teacher—and she has generally been an apt pupil—she has her pick of the beaus, and if the late lamented left a snug remembrance in the form of bank stock or houses and lots, and not too many pledges of affection, she is by no means a drug on the market, but has the pick of the season.

A woman often marries the first time to please somebody else. Her parents, perhaps, or some unaccountable whim which she cannot explain. A widow marries to please herself. She knows the little subterfuges of coquetry—the tiny nothings comprised in the glance of an eye or squeeze of the hand; the die away look of longing, or the pert piquancy of affectionate interest that draws the crusty old bachelor out of his shell and carries in her wake the young one, who lavishes upon her bouquets and smiles.

When the elder Mr. Weller said; "Beware of widows, Sammy," he seems to have struck a popular feeling. He reechoed the sentiments of young debutantes and the innermost feelings of mothers with marriageable daughters. There are various kinds of widows. There is the blue eyed, mush and milk widow, soft as pussy's foot, and always performing the die-away act when anybody is by to catch her before she faints. She continually talks about the late lamented until you know of him as a monument of unheard of virtues, For a time a widow mourns sincerely. She leads a life of cloistered retirement, wearing an impenetrable veil which no peering eyes of curiosity can penetrate. She can't eat, the wine has lost its flavor. She reads over and over again his letters and blots them with silent tears. His picture is under her pillow, her room is decorated with mementoes of him. She wears the plainest of mourning. If she has a child, she'll spoil him, and his every motion and look will remind her of the only man who ever lived. She cultivates the clergy and attends to her masses and vespers, her prayers and confessions with a devotion that is appalling. Men of the world shake their heads and wisely whisper: "She'll come out of all that." And sure enough she does. The French proverb says. "Its hard to grow old gracefully." It is hard for a young widow to come out of her weeds naturally. She fancies everyone is looking at her. She wonders what they will say. But she is lively and young, and youth is full of elasticity and hope. If she could travel, it would do her good. Change of scene, say the wise medical men, Her dress begins to assume a change. Jet ornaments appear, which are well set off by her shapely arms and white neck. Pieces of trimming appear on her dresses, and bombazine is discarded for cashmere. She consoles herself with: "It's black; the texture is the only difference." She talks the matter of dress over with other husbandless females. They lay aside folds to put on ruches, and wonder when the box pleatings come in. Some cynical man who had observed closely this transition, or chrysalis state of widowhood, reduced it to a science, and he claims there are five stages of widowhood;

1. The dress of black bombazine, perfectly plain; a thick crape vail, a widow's cap; no jewelry, except a jet locket; collar, &c., of crape.

2. The veil thrown back over the bonnet, a little trimming on dresses; white collars.

3. The cap disappears; a lace veil is worn instead of crape; more trimming.

4. "Dressy" mourning of silk, with feathers in bonnet.

5. Half mourning-purple and pearl color. Now comes the stage where she's deemed dangerous. She has entered the lists, and her winning ways and experience all make her one to be sought and confided in. Young lovers tell her of their flirtations, and she doles out advice with the wisdom of a chancery judge.

Men make fools of girls, but women of this class make fools of men. The widow spreads her web of flattery and flirtation, and as the poor insect ventures in she rolls him round and round in her meshes, as a spider does a blue bottle fly. Perhaps it is a hard fate for a man whose only fault has been his modesty to be roped in to feed the hungry and clothe the naked, but if the widow had not proposed to him he never would have had the courage to propose to anybody, and he gets a companion and a ready made family instead of toiling on through time solitary and alone, the prey to envy and the victim of despair.

Then there are certain far-seeing women, who, having been kicked and cuffed about considerably by their first husbands, who die and leave them nothing, fall in with some respectable, wheezy old gentleman, who wants a housekeeper and somebody to mix his grog nights and put a hot brick to his feet. Of course this is a chance that is barred against a young woman. She could not be a housekeeper. Society would consider it decidedly improper. But for the widow it is just the place. The old fellow puts his affairs in her hands, her habits of economy and good management commend her to him, and they go in cozily together through life, The world says it's a most suitable match, and the only objection, if any there is, comes from the expectant nephews and nieces who hoped the old fellow would make a satisfactory will and peg out before any designing woman made his acquaintance.

In white caps and frills, with winning ways, or, more often, a manner that can be characterized as having their eye teeth cut, widows have been a favorite character with our leading play wrights. Sheridan, in his famous play of "The Rivals," makes Mrs. Malaprop, one of the most amusing widows on the boards declare to Miss Lydia Langulsh: "I am sure I hated your poor dear uncle before marriage as if he had been a blackamoor—and yet, Miss, you are sensible what a wife I made! and when it pleased heaven to release me from him, 'tis unknown what tears I shed!'

In Arthur Murphy's comedy of "The Way to Keep Him" the author bestowed great pains on the character of Widow Bellmour, a part well calculated to set off the finenesse and graces of a spirited and accomplished actress. She is not decidedly a lady of fashion nor altogether a woman of sentiment; yet she has her gay fits and her grave ones, and either trifles or declaims, as opportunity offers and the humor seizes her. She has as much coquetry as justifies a libertine like Lonemore and a coxcomb like Sir Brilliant Fashion in making their attacks upon her. "I have been married," she says, "and am a little in the secret." To win a heart is easy; to keep it the difficulty. In the 'Beaux Stratagem.' by George Farquahr, a most charming widow, all charity, appears, Lady Bountiful. Her husband, Sir Charles, left her worth £1,020 a year, and I believe she lays out one-half on't in charitable uses for the good of her neighbors, She cures rheumatism and broken skins in men; sickness, the king's evil, chin cough and chilblains in children. In short, she has cured more people in and about Litchfield within ten years than the doctors have killed in twenty, and "that's a bold word." In the play of the "Two Orphans" Widow Frochard is leading character, and in McKee Rankin's "Danites" Mrs. Rankin has broken up two companies, all on account of the widow of the piece. In "The Almighty Dollar" Mrs. Gilflory dashes all over Europe, a second Mrs. Malaprop, as a gay widow Getchen in "Rip Van Winkle" was punished for treating a good husband ill by getting a tartar who beat her to death. In "Lady of Lyons" Colonel DeMas says his profession is to make widows, not wives; and Widow Melnotte exclaims: "There is no divorce between mother and son!"—a sentiment peculiarly appropriate in this age of divorce. In "Faint Heart Ne'er Won Fair Lady," by I. R. Planche, which Alice Dunning Lingard and Madam Vestris shone in, the Duchess de Torenueva, though offered the crown of Spain, prefers a young lieutenant of o'erweening impudence and noble blood—Guy Gomez. In Wycherly's "Love in a Wood" Lady Flippant appears as an affected widow in distress for a husband, though she is ever ready to declaim against marriage; yet she says to Mrs. Joyner, who keeps a matrimonial broker's office, "Tis well known no woman breathing could use more industry to get a husband than I have." In "The Plaindealer" Widow Blackacre is petulant and litigious, and in every way disagreeable. Shakspeare makes frequent reference to widows. In "Richard III." Widow Anne is wooed by the ambitious Duke of Gloster in the funeral procession, where the memorable lines occur:

> "Was ever a woman in this humor wooed,
> Was ever a woman in this humor won."

Benedict, "In Much Ado About Nothing," tells Beatrice: "If a man do not erect in this age his own tomb ere he dies, he shall live no longer in monument than the bells ring and the widow weeps," and in "Hamlet," the Player Queen in pledging fidelity to her liege lord expresses just the opposite view, and says: "Both here and hence pursue me, lasting strife, if once a widow ever I be a wife." In "Taming of the Shrew," Tranio the servant to Lucentio, says; "If faith he'll have a lusty widow now that shall be wooed and won in a day." And Lucentio, in bidding the guests to a feast at his house, says: "And then Hortensio with the loving widow, feast with the best." In "Macbeth," Macduff exclaims in dialogue with Malcolm in the king's palace: "Each new moon new widows howl; new orphans cry, new sorrows strike Heaven on the face." In "Henry VIII," when bluff King Hal is putting aside his wife, Suffolk says: "Katharine no more be called queen, but princess dowager and widow to King Arthur."'

Who that has not laughed over the various dilemmas the song writers have placed widows in? Who can not almost set before him that typical Irish Widow Machree, and wish that her ardent lover succeeded in his wooing? His argument is irresistable:

> 'To be poking the fire all alone is a sin,
> Och hone! Widow Machree
> Sure the shovel and tongs
> To each other belongs,
> And the kettle sings songs
> Full of family glee.
> While alone with your cup
> Like a hermit you sup
> Och hone! Widow Machree."

The pathetic story of Widow Malone, the lovely widow of Athlone, who broke all hearts—

> 'From the minister down
> To the clerks of the crown,
> All were courting the Widow Malone."

All the lovers were too bashful.

> "Till one. Mr. O Brien, of Clare—
> How quare!
> Put his arm around her waist,
> Gave ten kisses, at laste.
> "Oh," says he, "you're my Mollie Malone!"

And the moral:

> "If for widows you sigh
> Learn to kiss, not to sigh,
> For they're all like sweet Mistress
> Malone."

Mrs. Florence won great applause singing "Widow Bedott," who defied the young men to come after her with a catch me if you can, and her quaint eulogies of "Deacon Bedott."

> "Who never jawed in all his life,
> He never was unkind;
> And though I say, that was his wife,
> Such men you seldom find."

A queer case, and one that should serve as a model, was once recorded of an Irish widow who literally starved herself to death on account of grief at the death of her husband. Such devotion is rarely seen outside of India, where the widows burn themselves upon their husband's funeral pyre. Died last week in King street, Ormontown, a lady of property, a little above 30, who, though in apparent bodily health, has obstinaicty confined herself to her chamber ever since the death of her beloved husband, which occurred about six weeks since, and refused all sustenance but what was barely sufficient to support an existence burdensome. Her chamber was hung around with portraits of her husband in different attitude, which she continually and alternately caressed with a fervor little short of worship, and perpetually expressed aloud her wishes of being with him, as if she conceived his image animated or was susceptible of her devotion. Under circumstances wearing such strong marks of insanity, her reason in every other respect was perfectly strong, her deportment mild and her benevolence to the poor and oppressed cordial and unbounded, which she testified in numerous instances. Her constitution at length yielded to the force of grief and rigid abstinence, and she died, after having refused all sustenance for five days, leaving the remainder of her property to distressed objects.

All widows do not give up the ship as soon as their husbands die on account of the brevity of their breath. Toward the close of the last century a tenant of Mr. Way, at Hosketon, in Suffolk, died, leaving a widow with 14 children, the eldest of whom was a girl under 14 years of age. He had rented 14 acres of pasture land, on which he kept two cows. These cows, with his little furniture and clothing, were all the property he left. The parish of which he had been an inhabitant was within the district of an incorporated house of industry where the rule was to receive proper objects within the walls, but not to allow anything for the outpoor, except in peculiar cases. The directors of the establishment offered to relieve the widow by taking her seven youngest children into the house. When this was proposed to her she replied in great agitation that she would rather die in working to maintain her children than part with any of them; or she would go with all of them into the house and work for them there; but if her landlord would continue her in the farm she would undertake to bring up the whole fourteen without any help from the parish. She was a strong woman, about forty-five years old and of noble spirit; happily, too, she had to deal with a benevolent man. He told her she should continue his tenant and hold the land for the first year rent free, and at the same time, unknown to her, he directed his receiver not to call upon her afterward, thinking it would be a great thing if she could maintain so large a family. But this farther liberality was not needed. She brought her rent regularly every year after the first, held the land until she had placed twelve of the children in service, and then resigned it to take the employment of a nurse, which would enable her to provide for the remaining two for the little time longer they needed support, and which was more suited to her declining years.

The delicate, refined and religious custom of the Hindoo widow, disdaining to live after her husband, mounts the funeral pyre on which his body is placed, displays an amiability or faith only equaled by the doctrines of antique orthodoxy, which condemns every babe not baptized to eternal torments. It is claimed that the custom was introduced with a view of making wives more caretul of preserving their husbands when alive. A wife poisoned her husband, and, to prevent all others from following her example, it was decreed that when husbands died their wives should die with them. This theory is, however, at variance with the idea that the sacrifice must be voluntary. Last season, when the Kiralfy Brothers put on "Around the World in Eighty Days," Aonda, the Rajah's widow and heroine of the play was not anxious to be burned up, and she appealed to European tourists, who rescue her by strategy from her fate. The tourists persuade their valet, Passepartout, to personate the deceased, who, mounting the grave in Hindoo costume, reproaches them for burying him alive, and forbids the unnecessary sacrifice. A Hindoo woman who resolves to die on her husband's altar abstains from food as soon as her husband is dead. She chews betel and invokes without ceasing the god of her husband's sect. When the fatal hour arrives she adorns herself with her jewels, puts on her most costly attire, as if she were going to a festival. Her relatives and friends accompany her to the music of drums and trumpets. The victim affectionately embraces her friends and relations, among whom she distributes her jewels and ornaments. They bless her and entreat her prayers that they may have a like fortitude. The widows generally meet death with heroic firmness and constancy, satisfied that in thus barring themselves from conjugal attachment they deliver their husbands from the torment of the next world, no matter what crimes they may have commited in this. Mr. Holwell, who was one of the prisoners in the famous Black Hole of Calcutta, tells of one Hindoo widow who, on being told the pain she must suffer, put her finger into the fire and held it there for considerable time, after which she put fire on the palm of her hand, laid incense upon it and fumigated the Brahims who were present. Forbes, who spent many years in India, and who wrote "Oriental Memoirs," relates the case of a female whose husband had amply provided for her, and which is unusual among Hindoos, made her entirely independent of her family. She persisted in her determination to accompany him to a better world, and suffered not the tears of an aged mother and the cries of three helpless infants to divert her from her purpose. The funeral pyre was erected, an immense concourse of people of all ranks assembled and a band of music accompanied the Brahims, who superintended the ceremony. The bower of death, enwreathed with sacred flowers, was erected over a pile of sandal wood and spices, on which lay the body of the deceased. After various ceremonies the music ceased, and the crowd in solemn silence awaited the arrival of the heroine.

She approached, accompanied by her mother and three beautiful children, richly attired, and wearing the hymeneal crown, an ornament peculiar to a Hindoo bride at her marriage. After a few religious ceremonies the attendants took off her jewels anointed her disheveled hair with consecrated ghee as also the skirts of flowing robe of yellow muslin. Two prattling babes clung around her knees to dissuade her from her fatal purpose, The last pledge of conjugal love was taken from her bosom by her aged parent, in speechless agony. Freed from these heartrending mourners the lovely widow, with an air of solemn majesty, recieved a lighted torch from the Brahmins, with whom she walked seven times around the pyre. Stopping near the entrance of the bower for the last time she addressed the fire and worshiped the other deities, as prescribed in the Suttee Ved; then, setting fire to her hair and the skirts of her robe, to render herself the only brand worthy to light the scared pyre, she threw away the torch, rushed into the bower, and embracing her husband, thus communicated the flames to the surrounding branches. The musicians struck up the loudest strains, to drown the cries of the victim should her courage have forsaken her; but several of the spectturors declared that the serenity of her countenance and dignity of her behavior surpassed all the sacrifices of a similar nature they had ever witnessed.

As polygamy is allowed among the Hindoos, it frequently happens that more than one widow immolates herself on the dead body of her husband.

One of the most horrible scenes ever enacted in the east was the burning of forty-seven widows at once, on the death of Prince of Marata in 1710. He died above the age of eighty. A deep circular pit was dug in a field without the town; in the middle of it was erected a pile of wood, on the left of which, on a couch richly ornamented, lay the body of the deceased Prince in his finest robes. After numberless rites were performed by the Brahmins the pile was set on fire and, immediately, the unhappy women appeared, sparkling with jewels and adorned with flowers. These victims walked several times around the burning pyre, the heat of which was felt quite a distance. The principal widow, then holding the dagger of her late husband, thus addressed herself to the Prince, his successor: "Here is the dagger the King made use of to triumph over his enemies; beware never to employ it to other purposes, never imbrue it with the blood of your subjects; govern them as a father, as he has done, and you shall live long and happy as he did. Since he is no more, nothing can keep me longer in the world. All that remains for me is to follow him." With these words she resigned the dagger into the Prince's hand, who took it from her without showing the least sign of grief or compassion. The Princess now appeared agitated. One of her domestics, a Christian woman, had frequently talked with her upon religion, and though she never surrendered her idols, had made some impression on her mind. Perhaps they now revived. With the most expressive look she cried out, "Alas! what is the end of human happiness? I know that I shall plunge myself headlong into hell." On these words horror was visible on every countenance, while, resuming courage, she boldly turned her face to the burning pile. and calling upon her gods flung herself into the midst of the flames. The second widow was the sister of the Prince of Blood, who was present and assisted at the sacrifice. She advanced to her brother and gave him the jewels wherewith she was adorned. His feelings gave way, he burst into tears and fell on her neck in tender embraces. She, however, remained unmoved, gazing upon the fire and then on the assistant, Then loudly crying: "Chiva! Chiva!" the name of one of her gods, she jumped into the flames as the former had done. The others soon followed, some with bewildered, downcast and sorrowful looks. One of them shrieked above the rest, ran to a Christian soldier whom she beheld among the guards. and hanging about his neck begged him to save her. The new convert, stunned with surprise, pushed the unfortunate woman from him, and shrieking aloud she fell into the fiery trench. The soldier, all shivering with terror, at once retired, and a delirious fever ended his life the following night. Though many of the unhappy victims at first showed the utmost intrepidity. yet no sooner did they feel the flames than they screamed out in the most dreadful manner, and weltering over each other, strove to gain the brim of the pit, but in vain; the assistants forced them back with their poles and plied new fuel upon them, The next day the Brahmins gathered the bones and threw them into the sea. The pit was leveled, a temple erected upon the spot, and the deceased Prince and his wives were reckoned among the deities.

The English government has made every effort to stop these rites but without much success.

Many distinguished people have preferred widows to maids as partners in life. George Washington, the father of his country, sat early in the days of the republic a good example in this respect The great Napoleon married a widow Scarron's widow became a court favorite. Rousseau went crazy after a widow; and Gibbon, the historian, made himself ridiculous over one, Disraeli married a widow, and three of the most distinguished widows in Europe to-day are the Empress Eugenie of the French, Queen Isabella of the Spanish, and Queen Victoria of the English.

Roman Remains at Mayence.

From the London Times.

Some very interesting Roman sepulchral discoveries have been made lately at Mayence in the carrying out of some considerable excavations and earthworks required for carrying the Ludwigsbahn railroad around the city. Close to the Neuthor the workmen came upon a place of considerable extent, evidently assigned to the sepulchre of civilians. A large number of large and small stone coffins were found at irregular distances from each other, the intervening spaces having been occupied by wooden coffins, as is proved by the fragments and nails which were found. One stone coffin bore a plate, which seems to have previously served as the "head-stone" of a former grave; and all the indications suggest that the place had been used at successive periods as a place of burial. Most of the graves that were opened contained skeletons of women and children, with which lay bracelets, rings, needles, censers for burning incense, etc. There was one metal coffin, in which lay a woman's skeleton, but without any inscription or ornament. In the children's graves there were toys and other objects, generally of beautiful workmanship, such as little bracelets, glass and earthenware utensils, etc. There was one little polished goblet of singular beauty. One stone coffin (the inscription on which contained some mistakes) held the body of a woman, dressed with lime for the purpose of preservation, having the back hair arranged in a long plait of eight strands woven with elegance, and the clearly discernable remains of a cap. The hair is now red, but most probably was once black. There was in the coffin a stone needle-case ornamented with gold bands, two-bone dice, a wooden casket with bronze mountings, the key of which was in bronze excellent preservation, and a bronze ring. As to other objects found in the place, a small bronze figure of a dancing Bacchante, three black earthenware water vials beautifully painted and bearing the following inscriptions, "vivas mi," "bibe," "dos" were especially deserving of notice. A quantity of silver and bronze coins were found, ranging from the time of Hadrian to the end of the third century.

* * *

A father writes to the Pall Mall Gazette that, having, in accordance with English custom, advertised the birth of a child, superadded woes have been his in consequence of the receipt of all sorts of letters from strangers, ranging from applications for small loans to suggestions of profitable investments. it Manitoba, to say nothing of hundreds of samples and advertising circulars. Poor fellow! His torture is like that experienced by him whose name is in a directory of the elite in this Republican country.

ANIMALS THAT HOLD TO LIFE.

Experiences of a Fisherman with Creatures That are Slow to Die.

"You will hardly credit it," said a Staten Island fisherman whom a reporter talked with the other day, "but the head of a turtle will retain a very marked interests in existence long after its body has been served up in soup and steaks. I believe it is a well-known fact, but I only discovered it six months ago. I found a friend engaged in shelling a small turtle. 'Now,' said he, putting the head on the dresser, 'that will be alive and active to-morrow morning.' Of course I laughed at him, but I agreed to call next day and test his prophecy. Next morning my friend asked me to step into the kitchen. The head was still on the dresser, and though it had been separated from the body for at least sixteen hours, the eyes were wide open and bright.

"Take care," exclaimed my friend, as I put my finger near the mouth. His warning came not a minute too soon. The head of that turtle absolutely jumped at me. Where its motive power came from I cannot explain, but it moved two inches toward me, and snapped at my fingers with a viciousness that could not have been surpassed by a cornered rat. I think it had been holding back its life, as men of strong will power, for fixed purposes, have been known to do, until an opportunity offered to avenge the destruction of its body, for after it had made the effort its eyes grew fixed and filmy, and in an hour it was dead. Next to the turtle in obstinate persistence in living must come the eel. In recognizing the extraordinary length of time through which an eel clings to its being under the most favorable circumstances, people, I think, overlook the most unfavorable condition of all—the removal of it from the water, a state of affairs sufficient in itself to produce death.

"I do not believe that cutting an eel's head off or serving his tail the same way shortens his life much. He dies because he is out of his element, and had he been left unmutilated he would have lived but little longer. Of course, if you put him in sections on the frying-pan you place upon him a greater burden than he can bear, and he dies quickly; but the lesser injuries, affecting only the tail, head, or skin, seem to me to make but little impression. The fact is an eel can live an extraordinarily long time out of water. They habitually leave it of their own accord and wander in the fields that slope down to a creek not far from here. I have often met in the early morning eels making their way down to the creek. They had spent the night in the meadows in search of worms and were going back. Whether an eel or any other fish is capable of feeling acute pain I cannot say. This I can vouch for: When, an eel has been skinned and beheaded and seems to be quite dead, a little salt rubbed on the surface of the body will be apt to restore life quickly. A snake dies quickly under injuries. The average snake will not live three minutes after his head is crushed with a stick. The eye of a wild bird remains bright for some time after you have shot it, and is likely to cause a tender-hearted sportsman on his first gunning expedition a good deal of self-reproach.

"I do not know whether clams have at any time a very self-assertive existence, but that, in captivity, the clam is able at times to make himself excessively disagreeable I have had occasion to know. Not long ago I brought home a big basket of clams. I placed them in a dish pail, and left them in the kitchen. In the middle of the night my wife aroused me saying that there were robbers in the house. With a pistol in my hand I wandered from room to room. I could hear a most extraordinary noise, like a combination of sawing, filing groaning and grunting, with an occasional watery gasp, but, for the life of me, I could not imagine where it came from. At last I went into the kitchen and the mystery was solved. Each clam, with his shell wide open. was making almost as much noise as a bullfrog in full vigor. I filled the pan with fresh water, which brought either contempt or death; that is to say, it quieted them."—[New York Sun.

How Envelopes are Made.

Springfield has six firms engaged in the manufacture of either envelopes or papeterie, or both these products. The Powers Paper Company and P. P. Kellogg & Co. turn out envelopes alone. The Birnie Paper Company confine themselves to papeterie and the National Papeterie Company and Taylor, Nichols & Co. and the Morgan Envelope Company combine the manufacture of both. The company last named is the oldest in the business, having started in 1865, and having manufactured the first lot of papeterie ever thrown upon the market, in 1866. Since moving into its new factory on Harrison Avenue, last summer, it has secured facilities for making envelopes, papeterie, and boxes, which are unsurpassed in the country, and which afford an admirable opportunity to watch the process of manufacture from the beginning. The Company use anually 1,200 tons of paper of every style, tint and quality, the product of envelopes in 1883 having averaged 14.000,000 a month, rising in August to 17,000,000, while the papeterie product averaged 1,600,000,

The process of manufacturing envelopes is apparently simple, although in reality complicated. True there are only three distinct operations to be gone through with—the cutting, gumming and folding, but the blending of the last two operations into one makes necessary the use of a complex machine. There is nothing remarkable in the first part of the operation. The paper as it comes from the factories is cut in squares of diagonals measuring thirty by forty inches, special diagonal shapes being chosen for particular cutting-dies, in order to save waste which would follow from the sheet not being especially adapted to the die. Each sheet will average thirteen envelopes, which are cut out by dies of innumerable sizes and shapes, but all verging on the diamond, 600 sheets being placed on the presses at a time. In spite of all precautions there is a waste of two pounds in every forty, and some idea of the extent of business may be gained from the fact that out of this waste fifty tons are away every year. The folding and gumming machines are now brought into use, and no more fascinating occupation can be found for a while than to watch their lightning like motion as they turn out finished envelopes at the rate of seventy-five a minute. There are sixty-six of these machines in operation, each of which requires no other attendant than a girl who receives the envelopes as they are forced out, binds them, and packs them into boxes. Six of the machines are used entirely for papeterie, five for gumming, folding and printing at the same time, and the rest for plain commercial envelopes. The process is an interesting one, the machines being self-feeding, taking the paper direct from the cutters, and turning the completed envelopes to the packers in lots counted out to suit.

About a gross are laid in a receiving box near the top of the machine, and above this hangs a "picker," the edges of which conform to the edges of the envelope. This works up and down like a flash, receiving mucilage on its edges from little rollers that fly back and forth between a couple of reservoirs filled with gum-arabic. Pouncing on the top sheet, the "picker" catches it up, gumming it with the same movement. Long fingers dart in, seize the captive, and hurry it back a couple of feet to the "plunger," a couple of separators" having shot in beneath the sheet to keep the rest in place, all being done so quickly that the top sheet of those remaining seems to have been the one touched by the "picker." The "plunger," an iron cube, the lower surface of which is the size and shape of the intended envelope, works up and down like a piston, hunching the sheet down through a square orifice that gives the correct shape, An instantaneous folding and pressing operation is performed by some unseen aparatus, and, almost before one has fairly realized that the sheet has been snatched up by the "picker," it comes out of the machine a complete envelope. and, passing along a chain with hundreds of others in order to dry, takes a circuitous route back under the machine, where it drops into the hands of the folder and packer, as mentioned before. The machines which gum, fold, and print, work off only 25,000 a day, or 41 a minute, the sheet having to receive an impression from the types just before it reaches the "plunger."—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Little People's Prattle.

From the French: A little boy was sitting by the bed of his grandmother, who was very ill. "Ah, my poor child," she said, "I am very bad; I am going to die." He looked very much mystified for a few minutes, and then suddenly exclaimed: "Why will you die? Does God want an old angel?"

A little four-year-old boy in Hartford, says the Times, was asked once by his father if he wanted some flowers, and replied, "I don't care if I do." The uncle said: "I never give flowers to boys who don't care." Upon which the urchen responded; "I don't care if I do but I do care if I don't."

Two boys quarreling—"My pa is a preacher an' will go to heaven." "Yes an' my pa is a doctor an' can kill your ole pa."—Arkansas Traveler.

A little nine-year-old Mrs. Partington at a recent church wedding asked: "Mamma, are all these gentlemen with white boutoniers the gushers?"

A Beacon street lady visited the chamber of her little son last Christmas Eve, and found that her promising heir had pinned his stocking in a conspicuous place and had attached a little slip of paper bearing the suggestive words, "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

Visitor about leaving—"Good-by Johnny, I'm off." Johnny—"To Halifax?" Visitor—"Goodnes, no, what made you think I was going there?" —"Why I heard Papa say that he wished you were in Halifax." Johnny is suddenly suppressed.

"How do I look, Milly!" asked Brown, who had donned his new dress suit for the first time. Milly hesitated but a moment. "Why papa!" she exclaimed, gazing at his expansive shirt front, "you look exactly like Tom's bow kite."

At a school at Wallsend, near Newcastle, the master asked a class of boys the meaning of the word "apetite;" and after a brief pause, one little boy said: "I know, sir; when I'm eatin' I'm appy, and when I'm done I'm tight."

A little girl unconsciously and touchingly testified to the excessive drudgery of her mother's life when, on being asked, "Is your mother's hair gray?" she replied: "I don't know; she's too tall for me to see the top of her head, and she never sits down."

A Remarkable Case of Imposture.

From the St. James Gazette.

A remarkable case of imposture is reported from Canterbury. About twenty years ago Frances Wood, otherwise Fanny Jordan, of Clapham-hill, Whitstable, age fifteen, received a severe shock. She took to her bed, and gradually grew worse in appearance until her face was completely blackened with the exception of a white mark down the center of the nose. She lost the use of her whole body except one arm, and could take only brandy and water and light dainties. Her case called forth much commiseration, eliciting substantial aid from every part of England. Besides the local practitioners she baffled the skill of three medical men, of standing from other districts, and has received relief from both the parochial authorities and the Whitestable Charity Trustees. A few years ago she was the subject of a long article in a religious journal, in which her sufferings and resignation were recorded.

Hearing on Saturday week that her brother had been sentenced to three months imprisonment, she recovered her natural hue, and when discovered by her mother said, "I felt as if something gave me three raps on the head, and a thrill passed through me." She died on Wednesday: but prior to that sent for a person who had often visited her and confessed that during all these years she had acted the hypocrite, and had been perfectly able to use her limbs all the time. She had systematically discolored her features with burnt cork, which she kept in a box with a false bottom under her bed. On the announcement of her brother's imprisonment, she took an opportunity to wipe away the black marks from her face. The mother states that she was quite unaware of her daughter's deception.

Personal Gossip.

On one occasion during the war, when Anna Dickenson had moved an audience to alternate cheers and tears, Wendell Phillips, who had spoken at the same meeting said to her: "Anna, I would give much to be able to make people cry as yot do. Why cannot I do it?" "I suspect the reason is because you never cry yourself," was the answer.

E. O. Standard, once Governor of Missouri, is visiting Washington. He tells a reporter that it is his belief wheat never will be high in America again. He thinks that the British producers in Australia and India, with labor at twelve cents a day, will soon take the wind from our sails with respect to that industry.

Dr. Vassmayer, an English vegetarian crank, has come to grief. He advocates the doctrine of living on a regimen representing a penny farthing a day, and had the honesty to try it on himself. He began toward the end of November, and after the first week published an account of the wonderful intellectual clearness and sense of physical lightness and elasticity produced. He is now at death's door, with three regular M. D's attending him.

Mrs. J. W. Mackay's jewel chest, which she keeps in the vaults of a Paris banking house, contains the finest collection of precious stones outside of a royal treasury, that exists in Europe, It is valued at something like $1,000,000. Foremost in the collection shows resplendent the famous set of sapphires which attracted so much attention when exhibited by the jeweler Boucheron at the Parisian Universal Exhibition of 1878. It is valued at $300,000, and comprises the diadem, bracelets, rings, carrings and necklace, with a large pendant. The necklace is double, the upper row being a band of large, square diamonds and sapphires, fitting the throat closely, while the lower row, a wide arabesque of the same stones, supports the peadant. This last is composed of one enormous sapphire, peerless in color and in water, and set in large diamonds. The stone is of the size of a pigeon's egg, cut transversely, a perfect oval in shape, and is alone valued at $30,000.

Apropos of Gambetta's facility in speaking on the inspiration of the moment the following anecdote is told: While journeying one day with a young deputy from Paris to Versailles, he said: "Do not speak to me. I have a long and important speech to make, which I have not even had time to think over." The silence, therefore, remained unbroken. When at last his friend looked round he saw that Gambetta was not deep in thought, but fast asleep, nor did he wake until they reached Versailles. When reminded of the speech he intended to prepare he only laughed and shrugged his shoulders. In the evening, however, he delivered a speech as splendid and finished as if he had made voluminous notes and careful preparation.

"Count William Bismarck, the Prince's second son," says St. James's Gazette, "was, like his father, long troubled with obesity. One happy day a literary friend introduced to him a certain Doctor Schwenninger, a Bavarian, who claimed to have hit upon a regimen which was an infalible cure for fatness. Count William placed himself unreservedly in the hands of the Herr Doctor, and in a few weeks had lost his superfluous bulk. Thereupon Doctor Schwenninger was summond to the Chancellor, whom he undertook to cure, as he had cured his son. At the end of seven or eight weeks Prince Bismarck weighed sixty pounds less, and he now looks upon himself as cured. He sleeps long and tranquilly; he is at his desk at seven in the morning; he takes long walks which would fatigue a young man; and, after ten years' absence from the saddle, he is now able to ride. All this is prodigious; but what is Doctor Schenninger's mysterious regimen?"

Incidents That Come to the Notice of the Dead-Letter Officials.

Washington Letter in the Cleveland Herald.

While I was in the "dead-letter" department the other day one of the clerks engaged in opening letters—at a table near by—called to a gentleman who was entertaining me. He went to him and immediately beckoned for me to follow.

"Now, what can be done in this case?" he says. "Here is a letter, this instant opened, and you see what it contains."

It was a clean, new $20 bill, neatly folded and wrapped in a piece of perfectly blank brown paper—not a mark of pen or pencil to show from whom it was sent. The letter had been advertised as unclaimed and was dead, and the examination of its contents made it more completely dead than before.

"We have nothing but the postmark, and even that is almost obliterated, but our expert will take hold of it and do the best he can with it. There's a pretty slim chance in this case. I guess Uncle Sam will get that money. This reminds me of something in my own experience. A few years ago when I was opening letters I found one just like this, except that the amount was $30, and on the paper wrapper around it was written in pencil, 'A friend, Matthew vi., 3.' I looked that up and found it to be: "But when thou doeth alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth." The letter was addressed to a woman and it was clearly a case of charity. I really felt bad that we could not succeed in finding either party, and that money is in the treasury to-day."

The number of letters opened last year containing currency, checks, draft and negotiable paper was over 34,00 The amount of actual cash taken from letters was nearly $39,000, and the va of checks, etc., representing mone about 1,600,000. During the last ye the number of pieces of mail matt that reached the dead-letter office w nearly 4,500,000! The exact numb was 240,822. This is about 14,500 every day.

The most remarkable, if not the largest, collection of photographs in the United States is owned by Detective Henry Weyl, of Philadelphia. It contains 2,000 pictures of "cooks," and with them are newspaper clippings describing them and their exploits, reports of trials and other memoranda.

Dr. Reeves, of Wheeling, estimates that 1 person out of every 13 treated by physicians dies.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

SENATORIAL VOTING.

How the System of Reciprocity Works—Simon Cameron's Principles.

Washington Letter to Augusta Chronicle.

Years ago when Senator Matt Ransom, who is one of the brightest of men was a novice in the upper house of congress, the veteran Simon Cameron of Pennsylvania took a fancy to him, and, as is the custom of the older brethren, persuaded him to vote on his Pennsylvania line. Once, in open senate, Mr. Cameron handsomely complimented the North Carolinian and promised to reciprocate his kindness. Now, the Camerons never forget a favor and always repay obligations. This was notably illustrated when a son of Simon paid the political debt of his father to Gen. M. C. Butler. It happened that Senator Ransom had a bill of some kind up and that one vote might defeat it. He recollected the promise Simon Cameron had made and looked around the chamber to remind him of it. He was not in his seat and could not be found in the cloak rooms. Ransom ran down to the old gentleman's committee room and pushed it in. The Pennsylvania senator was there surrounded by a crowd of constituents, all of whom were making merry with unlimited champagne. The old politician did not relish the sudden invasion of his castle and his face was a thundercloud. Affecting not to notice this, Ransom gasped out: "Senator Cameron, you promised to vote with me when I asked you to do so. The time has come. I am in a tight squeeze and you must come to the chamber and help me out." The old gentleman rose in high dudgeon, but went forth to perform his promise. He then returned to the friends he had rather unceremoniously left. About ten minutes afterwards, who should pop in again but Matt Ransom. Walking up to the astounded Cameron he said: "Senator, I have come to ask you another favor." The Pennsylvania glowered at his North Carolina colleague and said with some asperity. "The deuce you have! I don't know that I shall grant it, sir." Ransom replied, smiling: "I think you will when you hear me. These gentlemen shall be judges and jury." Turning to the assembled company he continued: "Gentlemen, for two years past Senator Cameron has voted me at least one hundred times in the interest of Pennsylvania. I have got only one vote from him for North Carolina and he is mad about it. I ask you, gentlemen, if he has any right to be displeased with me?" The men thus appealed to thundered out that North Carolina was acquitted of all blame and that Pennsylvania must be reconciled. Then turning to the old senator, who began to understand and enjoy the situation. Gen. Ransom added: "The favor I ask of you is an introduction to your friends and permission to participate in your festivities!" Old Simon beamed like one of the recent sunsets, and taking Ransom by the hand affectionately, presented him to his guests as "my distinguished rebel friend, etc." General hilarity prevailed, another basket of champagne was ordered and the North Carolina senator became the lion of the hour.

Young War Heroes.

At the first battle of Bull Run John Meigs, a son of General Meigs, and a West Point cadet, seeing no generals about, assumed and for some time directed the movement of the troops, the officers supposing he was an aid-de-camp, and that the orders came from the generals. Seeing the enemy massing in the wood to take Green's Battery, Meigs ordered Colonel Mathewson to move quickly with his regiment to the support of the battery. The movement was promptly executed by the First California, and then two other regiments were brought up, I think the Thirty-first and Thirty-second New ork. Later in the day the youthful eneral, seeing the field was lost, said o Colonel Mathewson; "You had etter fall back toward Centreville."

"And by whose authority do you ve me such an order as that!" inquired e colonel.

"Well, sir," said young Meigs, "the uth is for the last two hours I have en unable to find any generals, and ve been commanding myself."

I saw Meigs on the battle field, and was woudded through the knee, but mained on duty, although in irritable n and faint from the loss of blood. was afterward killed by rebels in Shenandoah Valley.

n the first Iowa there was a little e of a drummer boy named Edward as he was more commonly called, ie Lee. At Wilson's Creek he had feet shot off by a cannon ball. A nded rebel, who was shot through bowels and lay near Eddie, had off his suspenders, and mak- of them ligatures, tied up Eddie's ps to stop the flow of blood. In the t the rebel died and Eddie lay on the all night beside him. In the morn- as soon as it was light, the First were surprised to hear Eddie's beating the reveille down in a ra- One of the men, following the d of the drum, went to him and l the little fellow seated on the nd, vigorously beating away, his fastened to a bush by his side.

ood morning, corporal," he said; get me some water, I am so thirsty." corporal got the water, and while s giving the boy a drink, the enemy up and captured them both. A horseman took Eddie up tenderly him and carried him to the rebel where his stumps were amputated e wounds carefully dressed, but d in a few hours after the operation rformed. Eddie Lee's father had illed by rebels, and he was the a poor East Tennessee woman. nt into the army to try and earn g for his mother.—James S. Bris- Philadelphia Press.

Oil City young man thought he create a sensation in church last y, and at the same time make alling and election sure with a ughter of one of the deacons. When old man came around with the plate ropped in a whole handful of pennies, the plate had a velvet lining, and n the coppers fell in it and made, more noise than a dollar would have made, and that ng man figured up what he ld have purchased with the money, was about the maddest man in the rch. He looked dazed, as though denly recovering consciousness, and knowing where he was.

GREAT MEN'S DYING WORDS.

Last Sayings and Doings of Distinguished Historical Persons.

Emperor Severus.—I have seen all things and all things are of but little value.

Julian the Apostate.—O, Galilean! thou hast conquered.

Cicero—Here, veteran, if you think it right!—strike. (Bowing his head to the assassins.)

Cyrus the Great.—Adieu, dear children, may your lives be happy; carry my last rememberance to your mother, and for you, my faithful friends, as well absent as present receive this last farewell and may you live in peace.

Henry II.—O shame! shame! I am a conquered king—a conquered king! Cursed be the day on which I was born, be the children that I leave behind me!

Queen Elizabeth—All my possessions for a moment of time.

Mary Queen of Scots.—O Lord, in thee have I hoped, and into thy hands I commend my spirit.

Anne Boleyn.—It is small, very small indeed (clasping her neck.)

Empress Josephine.—I shall die regretted; I have always desired the happiness of France. I did all in my power to contribute to it. I can say with truth that the first wife of Napoleon never caused a tear to be shed.

Madame Roland.—O liberty! liberty! how many crimes are committed in thy name.

Cardinal Beaufort.—What! Is there no bribing death.

Rev. John Newton.—More light, more love, more liberty. Hereafter, I hope when I shut my eyes on the things of time, I shall open them in a better world. What a thing it is to live under the shadow of the Almighty! I am going the way of all flesh. I am satisfied with the Lord's will.

Rev. George Whitefield.—I am dying.

Christopher Columbus.—Into thy hands O Lord, I commend my spirit.

Sir Thomas More.—I pray you see me safe up, and for my coming down let me shift for myself. (ascending the scaffold.)

William Pitt the younger.—My country, O, how I leave my country!

Lord Palmeston.—The treaty with Belgium! yes, read me that sixth clause again!

Marco Bozzarris.—To die for liberty is a pleasure and not a pain.

Marshal Murat.—Save my face; aim at my heart.

Lord Nelson.—Thank God, I have done my duty.

Alfieri.—Clasp my hand, my dear friend, I die.

Haller.—The artery ceases to beat.

Mirabeau.—Let me die to the sound of delicious music.

Michael Angelo.—My soul I resign to God, my body to the earth, and my worldly possessions to my friends.

Jean Paul Richter.—My beautiful flowers.

Schiller.—Many things are becoming clearer to me.

Addison.—See in what peace a Christian can die.

Dr. Johnson.—I am about to die.

Dr. Andrew Combe.—Happy! happy!

Headley Vicar.—Cover my face! cover my face!

Robert Burns.—Don't let that awkward squad fire over my grave.

Washington Irving.—Well, I must arrange my pillows for another night; if this could only end,

Franklin.—A dying man can do nothing easy.

Washington.—It is well.

John Adams.—Independent power.

Thomas Jefferson.—I resign my soul to God, and my daughter to my country.

John Quincy Adams.—It is the last of earth; I am content.

Andrew Jackson.—What is the matter with my dear children? Have I alarmed you? Oh, do not cry. Be good children and we will all meet in heaven.

Daniel Webster.—I still live.

John Randolph.—Remorse! remorse! Write it! write it larger! larger!

Stonewall Jackson.—Let us cross over the river and rest in the shade of the trees.

Mozart.—You speak of refreshment, my Emilie; take my last notes, sit down to my piano here, sing them with the hymn of your sainted mother; let me hear once more those notes which have so long been my solacement and delight.

Emperor Adrian.—Oh, how miserable a thing it is to seek death and not to find it.

Stephen A. Douglas.—Tell them to obey the laws and the constitution.

Lord Tenterden.—Gentlemen of the jury, you will now consider your verdict,

Rachael, the French Actress.—And must I part with these so soon! (Contemplating her jewels.)

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

Thrilling Incidents in the Courtship of Two English Lovers.

New York World.

Mayor Edson united in marriage a young couple at the City Hall last Friday afternoon whose romantic courtship, thus happily concluded, was diversified by a number of thrilling incidents seldom occurring in real life.

The bride, Miss Maggie Whallie, now Mrs. Charles Hollingsworth, a beautiful blonde, lived in a little town of Skipton, in Yorkshire, England. Her father was a wealthy man, and proprietor of the Maitland House, the largest hotel in that place. Three years ago young Hollingsworth, who is at present only twenty-two years of age, arrived in the town as secretary of the passenger agent of the Midland Railroad. He boarded with a private family named Rose, and it was not long before the daughter of the house, Miss Fannie Rose, a dark complexioned, vivacious young girl of eighteen, fell in love with the handsome, dark-featured young boarder.

He did not return her passion, but loved Miss Maggie Whallie, who had been introduced to him by Miss Fannie herself. The young folks soon came to an understanding and Charles gave his betrothed £100, all the money he had. Fearful lest Mr. Whallie would object to a comparatively poor suitor for his daughter's hand they kept their love a secret, but it did not escape Miss Fannie's jealous eyes.

She began to hate her girl friend, and with her mother conspired to separate the young lovers. The two persons spread rumors derogatory to Mr. Hollingsworth's good name and saw to it that these slanders reached Miss Whallie's ears. The high-spirited young girl believed the reports and at Charlie's next visit proudly broke her engagement with him. In vain the young man declared his innocence.

Rendered desperate by her refusal to believe him, he suddenly drew a revolver, and declaring that he would end both their lives, fired at her. Fortunately the bullet missed its aim. The next instant he placed the muzzle of the weapon at his own breast. With a shriek, Maggie sprang at him and wrenched the weapon from his grasp. She could not withstand this last proof of her betrothed's fidelity, and the young couple became reconciled on the spot.

Miss Fannie thought of some other means of revenge. In some way she and her mother heard of the shooting incident. They repeated it to Mr. Whallie in a greatly exaggerated form. He forced a confession from his daughter. Armed with this, he applied to a county magistrate for a warrant for the young man's arrest, and Mr. Hollingsworth was cast in jail on the charge of having attempted to kill his betrothed. Tne utmost excitement prevailed.

The only witness to the shooting was the young bride. She had been brought into court by her father, and had promised to give her testimony. A few feet from her stood her lover in the prisoner's dock. On the front row of benches sat her rival and the latter's mother.

In a low voice, often broken with emotion, she told the story of her love and trials. She related how she was being made the victim of an odious conspiracy, in which her former friend, Mrs. Rose, and her own father had joined. She had consented to appear as a witness as the only means she had to let the truth be known.

The effect of these words was electrical. The audience broke forth in a wild burst of applause, and the magistrate ordered young Hollingworth's honorable acquittal. A triumphal procession was formed, and the young cou—vulgarity itself is ancient.

They ate sausages and hung up strings of onions. They had stands for public vehicles and the school-master used a birch to the dunces.

They put stepping-stones across the roads, that the dainty young patrician gentleman and the pursy old senators might not soil their gilded sandals.

It was never cold enough for their pipes to burst, but they turned their water on and off with taps, and their cookshops had marble counters.

They clapped their offenders into the stocks; two gladiators were there for eighteen hundred years.

If their rockery broke they riveted it. At Herculaneum there is a huge wine-jar buried in the earth. It has been badly broken, but is so neatly riveted, with many rivets, that it no doubt held the wine kept as well as ever.

Those rivets lasted eighteen hundred years! It is a strange thing to think about, what would the house-wife have said if some one had told her that her cracked pot would outlast the Roman Empire?

Pompeii.

Eighteen hundred years ago, life suddenly ceased in the streets of Pompeii. Many of the inhabitants escaped from showers of ashes and stones which Vesuvius dropped upon the doomed city, but they left behind them hundreds of things which illustrate the familiar saying, "There is nothing new under the sun." An English magazine says:

Those old Pompeiians were very modern. They had folding doors and hot-water urns; they put gratings to their windows and made rockeries in their gardens; their steel-yards are exactly like those our own cheese-monger uses.

Their children had toys like ours—bears, lions, pigs, cats, dogs, made of clay, and sometimes serving as jugs also.

People wrote on walls and cut their names on seats, just as we do now. They kept birds in cages.

They gave tokens at the doors of their places of entertainment—the people in the gallery had pigeons made of a sort of terra cotta.

They put lamps inside the hollow eyes of the masks that adorned their fountains. They even made grottoes of shells ple were conducted out of court.

Fannie Rose and her mother retired to their home. The people of Skipton gave a banquet in honor of the youthful pair, but in spite of all the enthusiasm Mr. Whallie refused to give his consent to a marriage. He kept his daughter closely guarded, and told the young man to go and seek a fortune before he could hope to become his son-in-law.

Charles accepted the challenge, and after having found occasion for a tender parting, he set sail for this country. For a year he worked hard in this city. Circumstances not only favored him, but he also received the joyful intelligence that his bride had fallen heir to $3,000 in her own right. A few months ago he returned to England and arranged with her to come to this country as soon as he sent word that he had a home prepared.

Suddenly Miss Maggie was missing from her home in Skipton, but the last incoming steamship of the Guion line landed her safely in New York. She was met at the pier by her lover, and the marriage ceremony, as related above, concluded the first chapter in this romance of real life. The services were quietly performed, Mr. John Gibbons, a friend of the bridegroom. acting as best man. The happy couple will take up their residence at No. 194 Waverly place.

The Archæological society at Athens has decided to make researches at the bottom of the sea in the Bay of Salamis, where the famous naval battle between the Greeks and Persians was fought. The water is not very deep in the bay. As the present state of technical science enables the society to adopt efficient means of investigation. and as the association possesses the necessary financial strength, it is hoped that the enterprise will succeed. Since the Greeks lost about 50 and the Persians nearly 200 galleys, which have since been lying undisturbed at the botton of the sea, it is thought that it might be possible to bring up some complete specimens, or at least portions of them, which may afford more accurate knowledge of the naval architecture of the old Hellenes and the Persians then can be gathered from their writings.

In the olden times Wendell Phillips was in great demand as a lecturer. Among his stereotyped replies to committees was: "I will come and lecture on a literary subject for $100 a night and my expenses; on 'Slavery' for nothing and pay my own expenses."

LOVE'S MIGRATIONS.

The most exacting of the modern devotees of the æsthetic cannot be satisfied with the æstheticism of the day. For what is it? Only a crazy Ophelia with a garland of wheat and a swinging willow.

The grandmother of this love-lorn maid was called Transcendentalism forty years ago. She was a veritable Jeanne D'Arc. Would she know her child in its crushed-strawberry gown, without an "over-soul," or even an overskirt?

But, such as it is, let me show you one of the sanctums, one of the shrines and altars where incense is burned to the goddess.

Herr Heimlicher's studio has a gay party to-night. There they stand, man and maid, statue and picture, almost indistinguishable one from the other, in the dim mixture of moonbeams straying through the skylight and candles on the tables. The declamatory Herr Heimlicher is mocked in his lively gestures by the graceful arms of a wooden figure clothed in scarlet and gold.

Miss Polimus has posed by a picture of Judith, and her eyes do actually succeed in outgleaming those of that model of womanhood, who stands grasping the grisly manhead. Miss Polimus' eyes have a hungry gleam; one tries to escape them, but it is difficult. They chill one, in spite of their fire. Hungry love may warm; hungry ambition is a frost-bite that stings like heat, but is cold—too cold.

Every one else in the room knew what Miss Pollimus did not know, namely, that Miss Polimus graded her hatreds by the degrees of success of her rivals. She did not know it. For her it was the stupid public whose bad taste she was trying to educate which roused her just fire and resentment. She thought it a pity that Herr Heimlicher should be encouraged in producing those low genre pictures; that Mr. Jones should have been made rich by "sea gulls and rocks and wave crests," always the same "trick" unworthy of an artist. She felt, also, that she ought to tell Amelia Emery that her "interiors" with that everlasting grandmothers' chair by the fireside, were out of perspective, and appealed to a sentimental rather than to artistic ideals; and hence were on sale under false pretences. She did not wonder that Mrs. Aprils cried her eyes out after the rejection of her picture by the best "hanging committee," and had to get it sold in Buffalo. She liked them all; she pitied them all; she thought she did at least. But what appeared pity on her side of the shield appeared jealous hatred on the other.

Her fellow-artists were not watching 'er just then. She thought they would have been (in which thought she was much mistaken), if they had not all fixed expectant attention on a young girl, matron by title recently gained in a very pretty wedding, who formed the centre of the group.

This choice set of fine artists had married "in and in" after a mode quite as Early English as the gowns of their ladies. The gentle five each had found her match among a brave five, and all had planned for a grand picnic, when the remaining bachelor and the last maid should have done the requisite amount of sketching for the wedding picture.

But the bread and honey could not be made to come out even. John Bent was as stubborn as his name, and, though Miss Polimus was willing, it did no good for her to be so. He had been rather "touched," they all thought, by the charms of the lady who, in the talking character of bride, was now seated in the circle of friends, and was just on the point of tuning the keys of a guitar that had known many a song.

"Now," said this lady, "I shall sing a song for each of you, but each must select his or her song; and if you are wrong, you shall pay a forfeit."

At this, several gentlemen; all in fact except John Bent, professed a perfect willingness to kiss her if they failed to encore the right song.

There was no doubt for whom the "Serenade" of Schubert was intended, as the blushes of the gentle artist, who sang a very good tenor, betrayed him. Nor for whom "I Stood on the Bridge at Midnight"—"and took a severe cold"—confessed the gentlemen who chose to confess. The Lullaby was received in tender silence. "I Cannot Sing the Old Songs," was claimed by ten ladies, by no gentlemen. "They Say I may Marry a Laird, if I Will," was humbly accepted by the singer, who remarked that he knew he was not a lord. It was quite too bad to vote "Call me thine own love" to Miss Polimus; rather too bad. "It was a Lovely Violet" was a tribute to the water-colored flowers and tinted eyes of good little Miss Waters. The last song, by George Macdonald, beginning, "Alas, how easily things go wrong!" was moodily acknowledged by John Bent, as probably intended for his consolation.

The great fellow painted tiny things with great pains. "Perfect Meissoniers," his friends said. "A great saving of paint and frame," his non-admirers claimed.

He was at that moment thinking a picture, which was to be not over six-inches square. A lady standing before a red curtain, playing on a guitar and singing; an open letter at her feet, supposed to be the love-letter whose words she was singing out in her joy.

The song and the dreams were soon over. The party broke up after a light supper, rather too many crackers to the amount of champagne to produce much hilarity.

The striking of a clock in a neighboring steeple warned the bridegroom that he must hurry to the Old Square Theatre to make a sketch of the closing tableau in a popular play for one of the illustrated papers.

"Heimlicher," he said, as he hurried off, "don't shut up yet. Let Emma stay here till I return."

"Yes, said the host.

So Emma stayed, but all the others went all except John Bent. He still sat as he had done all the evening, astride a chair, with his chin on the back of it, staring moodily at the candle's yellow flame, which now flared up and wavered, as if going out. The host went to sleep, as he certainly had a right to do in his own room.

The candle at last went out, the particular one on which were fixed the dull, savage eyes of John Bent, and his discontented gaze wandered to the low tete-a-tete, where she of the guitar sat. The instrument-case, looking very like a coffin, lay on the seat beside her. She leaned her head against the high back of the sofa, showing him the profile that John Bent loved. He wondered as he looked at it, if he could not now love that profile in an impersonal way. He laughed then, laughed as he always did when unpleasantly excited, never when pleased; rose and displaced the guitar-case, and without invitation sat and looked at the fair lady.

"You owe me some good advice, at least," he said.

"I owe you much more. I owe you my husband and my happiness."

"Indeed!" he cried, "that is a neat way to put it. By Apollo! perhaps you thought I was proposing for another man! In that case you might have done as Priscilla did for another John."

"Mr. Bent, I protest. You never proposed to me."

"Miss Emma" ("Mrs. Jones," said she, but was not heeded), "you knew that I loved you, and you never let me see. You should have told me you were going to marry another man."

"You should have seen it."

"Oh, yes, of course. I should have seen what no man can ever see—a woman's mind."

Not heeding this thrust, she gently replied, "I tried often to show you the truth, but you were so preoccupied you would not see me."

"Madam I never saw anything or anybody else."

"Sir, you saw absolutely nothing. You were absorbed in the contemplation of your own fancied love. You dreamed, as one asleep dreams, till my marriage-bells wakened you. Let me interpret that dream for you."

"The interpretation is I suppose, that I am a fool."

"Not so, dear friend," said the lady. The "dear friend" winced under the cool endearment. "Not yet such a fool. Now is the time for you to be one; but you shall not be."

"It strikes me that the hunter who tracks the red deer and then lets another man carry off the antlers is some sort of a fool; though I confess I don't see just what I have to do with your marrying another man."

"The power of tenderness," she replied in a very low tone, "is hard to develop in a proud woman who has had few griefs; but without it first love is little more than vanity, and consequently cannot be bestowed as a great gift. But the saving grace of tenderness is best aroused by some one whom we cannot love, but whom we respect; some one, I mean, who loves us, and makes us feel guilty that we cannot give love of the same sort in return. Do not resent my direct reference to a fact so seldom to be spoken of," she continued softly but earnestly. "I say it boldly and truly. Your love for me has made me a nobler, better woman; I cannot think it has not also done you some good."

"Men, I find, are very slow to believe in the grief of women who refuse them." he said bitterly.

"Yes, but they should not be so'," she said, with tears in her eyes. "As for you, John Bent, your power of loving has been developed as well as mine. Yow glory in it, develop it, use it, gain a wife with it."

She said this with fearless emphasis and clear intensity, rising as she spoke and giving him a hand-grasp and a steady look.

The door opened for the return of the artist of the drama, whose voice roused the sleeping host, and the happy bride and groom went away down the long stairs together.

John Bent waited till the footsteps ceased sounding on the stairs; then he said abruptly, "Herr Heimlicher, were you ever refused by a lady?"

"Yes, sir," responded the old gentleman, turning a picture to the wall and putting out the candle.

"Did it do you any good may I ask?"

"Yes, sir, it did," promptly responded the old man,

"Then if I am a better man, you will infer"—

"Show me the improvement first young man," said Herr Heimlicher, pushing his friend through the open door in advance of him, and going down stairs with his hand on the other's shoulder, which was understood by both as an expression of sympathy.

The days went by. Miss Polimus' allegorical drawing of Revenge was not a success. Mr. Bent's "Lady-love" and Song" was; and he bitterly took its selling price and went South.

St. Augustine languishes to be painted in cool gray and strong green, as every artist knows. John Bent went there and cursed the photograph shops, and thought pictures but did not paint. He wandered about and complained to the moon and stars instead. He migrated from one cough-infested boarding-house to another, hating not pitying, the victims. The artistic temperament is the very antipodes of the humanitarian. Discovered by all to be out of tune, by a few discerning maiden ladies was he seen to be lovelorn.

But there came at last a day of fate, or, better, of opportunity.

A more fearful cough, followed by ghastly gurgles, settled in a room across the narrow hall from his. He felt no pity, roused by it from his noon nap, but lay there growling and vowing to go north to-morrow; when, after silence, blessed to the poor invalid and the wicked listener, there came a song, clearly sung in a sweet voice; his song: —"Alas, how easily things go wrong!"

"I am a brute," said the unhappy John. "Things go wrong for some others also. A sweet young girl is caged up there with the dying."

He spoke the truth more exactly than he knew. But when he met the girl, who was indeed sweet and young, there was nothing touching about her. She sat opposite him at the boarding-house table, and he passed her the bread, and stole many glances; but weariness, pain and grief gave her face a dreary rather than interesting expression. She made no effort to please; a great defect in a woman, he mentally commented. He let her leave the table without even offering to get her letters from the post.

Four days passed, in which our hero got passably tired of the sad silence of his vis-a-vis at table, and horribly tired of the sad cough of the invisible lady in the opposite room, behind its ever-closed door. But one hot day, and breathless, the door of the said No. 20 stood open, as did all doors that had windows opposite, in hope of a breath of air passing.

Mr. Bent, coming out of his own door, looked carelessly straight into the opposite one, and then could not look away from the face of the dying lady lying on the white pillows, old, wrinkled, pallid, but still gentle and still fair, crowned with snow-white hair. Her eyes were half-closed, her thin hand, half-holding a magnolia blossom, lay on the coverlid. By the bed sat the daughter, with dry, despairing eyes fixed, not on the mother, but on a square of painter's canvas on which was a touchingly feeble attempt at a portrait of the dying lady.

John Bent did not stop to decide; decision took hold of the man and the artist. He stepped quickly and softly into the room; took with one hand the brush falling from the relaxed hand of the discouraged girl, made a gesture of entreaty with the other, silently took the place she left, and began to paint. He worked till the patient waked from the drowse and must be tended; then, without a glance, even at the girl he left the room.

When he returned from a long walk, the thanks he dreaded waited him in a little white note that lay on his door-sill. He opened the little folded paper very reluctantly, and read:

> "For such a deed I cannot thank you. My thanks would constrain you to do more for me, or to do less.
>
> "Most wonderingly and humbly,
>
> ADA STILLWELL."

Now I do not know whether this note pleases the reader; I happen to know that did not satisfy the writer, but did please John Bent, and he knocked softly at the closed door next day and held a very business-like conference with the sad girl about the best hours for future work on the picture.

The picture was painted. Day after day, in the stifling and fetid air, sat the artist doing the best work he ever did, and the girl, sometimes weeping silently, watched her mother die. The last day came, and there was only the picture, and the mother was no more.

The friends came from the North, as friends always do when all is over, and the coffin was carried out of the house. Then had to come the last words, which John Bent dreaded. But she, knowing it was for her to do it, came to him and tried to speak, to say, doubtless, the words she had thought over and chosen as the best. But she could not speak, and only wept, as people do who cannot help it.

You should have seen the effort he made to get through the scene quickly and quietly.

"Miss Stillwell, I know that you with to thank me; I know what you would say. Do not try to speak."

Was not that all? No. She still tried to say something that began with "How can I—,,

"Pay me? he said with a frown.

"Yes," and a trembling pressure of the hand, replied:

"Here is my address and a—a—statement," he stammers.

"Oh, thank you."

"But," he adds, "promise me not to look at it for six months. I can't bear to have you think of such things now." bering the words, and thinking them

She said yes, distractedly, half remem-meant for delicacy.

Weeks after, when she framed the beloved likeness and realized its power, she wondered at the strange request. and did not like to keep her promise, but satisfied herself by laying by an extravagant sum to pay the "good, kind, wonderful stranger," who had taken pity on her.

When she came to open the sealed letter, the stranger had asked more than she had made ready to give, and offered her all he had and was, to make the balance true. Before she could decide what to do, he came and taught her to love the man as she already did the artist.—Woman's Journal.

Personalities.

The estate of Logie-Elphinstone, in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, which includes thirty-eight farms, was put up for sale recently in small lots. the upset price being £250,000, with the view to establishing upon it a peasant proprietary; but only 160 acres were sold, and they realized £6,100.

Henry Ward Beecher preached on "The Moneyed Princes." He said of one who had been down in the street, "indiscriminately a bull or bear:" "I think of him as a friend to humanity; but I approach his web, and a huge black spider comes forth. He is a devourer of men; a man whose soul sits down on the dunghill of filth. God's angels hold their noses when they look down on him."

Senator Vance of North Carolina, denies the statement that a son of his has been appointed a clerk at Washington. The only son of his in any wise connected with "Uncle Sam" is young Zeb, who, having graduated at Annapolis, found himself, together with the rest of his class, legislated out of the naval service. The president thereupon tendered him a lieutenancy in the army, and he passed his examination and is now on duty at the west.

Senator Zebulon B. Vance, of North Carolina, is a famous story-teller. His brother, General Robert B. Vance, who is a member of the lower house of congress, is also a noted story-teller, and is popular among men of both parties in his state, especially among the farmers. He was a farmer for some years after the war. He is a pious man which cannot be said of his more widely known brother, and was once a Sunday school superintendent and class-leader in a Methodist church.

Three lads at Biggs, Cal., aged from eleven to fourteen years, after reading dime novels started out on a piratical cruise. They stole a hand-car and ran up the road to the nearest station-house, which they stoned, breaking the windows and frightening the people within. When the passenger train came along it was a volley of rocks, One struck a man on the head, another badly cut a lady, and several of the car windows were broken,

For 26 years, Robert Joyce, of Chicago, who is now 80 years old, drank incessantly, his giant frame and iron muscles enabling him to withstand numerous quantities of intoxicants. He estimates that he drank on an average about 90 drinks of whiskey per day, which, according to his estimate of the potion swallowed each time, must have amounted to about 2,000 barrels. For many years Mr. Joyce has been sober, and even abstemious, his dissipation having occurred at the other end of his long life. He says he drank the best whiskey he could find, but thinks his preservation is due rather to his excellent constitution than the quality of the distillation absorbed by it. He was never drunk to his knowledge, he says, but he often "felt good." He is not sorry he drank it but, if he had to live his life over again he would not touch it. When he began to drink he was keeping a saloon in Boston. From that he went into the wholesale liquor business. He is now penniless and dependent.

The princess of "crazy-quilt" makers is Molly Williams, a young woman living near St. Joseph, Mo. She has just finished making a silk quilt, the blocks of which are filled in with pieces of the dresses of distinguished women throughout the country. The pieces in the quilt go up in the thousands. Among the ladies who furnished her specimens are Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Sartoris, Mrs. Gov. Knott of Kentuckey, Mrs. Langtry, Fanny Davenport, Ellen Terry, Clara Morris, Maggie Mitchell, Kellogg, Bernhardt, Lotta, Anna Dickinson, Mrs. Hendricks, Phœbe Cousins, Mrs. Fletcher, Mrs. Medill, Mrs. Story, Mrs. Thomas Fletcher, Mrs. Carlisle, Mrs. Watterson and Mrs. Crittenden. These distinguished ladies probably sent the samples out of sympathy for an unfortunate girl whom they evidently regarded as crazier than the craziest of "crazy quilts."

A Broken-Down Miner Finds Himself Worth Thousands.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

Before the Hale & Norcross fight came on—this is tradition almost—there arrived in town a dissipated miner who had worked in the mine. He was pretty badly broken down apparently, but he went into a broker's office, and after being told to get out as a tramp, he said he thought a good deal of Hale & Norcross and wanted to invest a trifling sum in it. Two feet, at $175, were bought for him, and he gave the certificate to the broker, saying that he was going down to Mexico prospecting, and he would like to leave it behind to be dealt with as the broker saw fit. He was not heard of for months. Hale & Norcross was up to $12,000 a foot. One morning the broker found the dilapidated miner on his doorstep when he came down to business. The miner rose and said:

"Well I'm here. I thought I'd come and see you. I s'pose there ain't nothing left of that Hale & Norcross. I guess you must 'a sold it out, but I'm down an' I ain't got a cent. Maybe you'd lend me four bits to get a bit of breakfast?"

The broker looked at him and gave him $5 to go and get a bath and a breakfast, and presently he returned.

"Sit down and wait a minute. I'll make up your account presently." He left the dilapidated man on the edge of a chair. He came back with a check and sent his clerk down to the bank. The clerk returned with a big bag of gold. The poor devil watched the proceeding with a miserable indifference. The gold was all stacked upon the counter.

"Look here. I've sold your two feet of Hale & Norcross for $25,000, and here's your money."

The miner fell on the floor and cried like a baby. He could not read or write, and had no idea what the market was. He sent a draft of $2,000 to his mother. The broker bought for him $20,000 worth of registered bonds and gave him $2,400 in coin, which he spent in three days. Two bunko men brought him in drunk and tried to get his bonds, but the broker drove them out, and when the man got sober he came and had the bonds sewed into his clothes and was dispatched east. He has never been heard of since.

Tenderfoot in California.

I have a bete-noire. It is—shut the door, whisper softly—it is the funny man from the East. He is all ours. He is as distinctly local as the seal rocks, the Sharon suit, or any of the rest of our permanent institutions. He may not be a funny man at home, but with us he is "very, very funny." He thinks that because we live in the wild West we know nothing of literature, have never read any papers or periodicals, never heard of Joe Miller, or been to a minstrel show. Pitying our inexperience, he proceeds to make it pleasant for us. With the utmost complacency and a slightly patronizing air, he tells us droll stories of Indo-Germanic origin, jokes of the palezoic period. His drolleries are worn so smooth by the friction of ages, that there is not even the hint of an excrescence on which to hang the ghost of a smile. We are silent—with a pale, colorless politeness that is almost ghastly. He takes our silence for mute admiration, and proceeds.

Immunity from danger makes him bold. Presently he himself becomes the hero of adventures that antidate Confucious petrified lies that, too dry to molder, have a mummified eternity. We are still silent. He is delighted with his success. Regretting that he had posed as lion earlier in the day, he confides to us that he was also the hero of the first batch of stories. With the generous hospitality for which we are famous, we refrain from doing him bodily injury. There is no doubt in the world but that this blooming blunderer returns to his eastern home fully convinced that he has mightily entertained us.

Most trustfully I pray that this may meet his eye. It is almost sure to, there are so many of him. Most prayerfully I trust that, seeing, he may comprehend, and, comprehending, beware. I believe that the politeness of the entire State has been stretched to its uttermost limit in this matter. Woe betide the next Eastern man who springs an antediluvian, desiccated joke or story upon us and poses as the hero. Whether he be a strolling player from Nowhere, Mass., or a president or Something from Washington, D. C., his fate shall be the same. I feel that I am distinguishing myself as a prophet when I say that the very next Eastern humorist endeavoring to trade on our ignorance and innocence will be informed that, unless he feels he is wanted over the border-line, he must consent to fill a permanent place in the public cemetery.—San Francisco Argonaut.

The most remarkable, if not the largest, collection of photographs in the United States is owned by Detective Henry Weyl, of Philadelphia. It contains 2,000 pictures of "cooks," and with them are newspaper clippings describing them and their exploits, reports of trials and other memoranda.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

The papers report that many people who have suffered by the loss of property from the floods of the Ohio and its tributaries, are proposing to sell out and "go west." They could stand a flood occasionally on alternate years, but drowning out every year is beyond endurance.

Companies for cremation of the dead have been organized in Eastern and Southern cities, and spots selected for the erections of furnaces. This disposition of the remains of the dead was somewhat revolting at first to relatives and friends, but time is gradually wearing away objections, and cremation may eventually come into general practice. Stranger things have happened in this world.

The lists of failures are growing shorter and the signs of improvement in business are becoming more frequent. Confidence is being restored, and that means better times. Nobody expects a revival of speculative booms but the outlook for legitimate business is much better than for months past, This is especially true of the northwest, where the field is open for labor and capital, and is not glutted with the one or the other.

A dispatch from East Saginaw, Mich., says that Col. Hunt, a lately deceased millionaire who had a keen appreciation of humor, bequeathed in his will $5,000 to the mother of Charles Brown ("Artemus Ward"), and a similar sum to Eli Perkins and Josh Billings. Some of the neglected humorists cannot see why Eli Perkins should be virtually designated as a humorist as he has always been classed, whether justly or otherwise, as one of the tribe of Annanias and Saphira. The funny men will now understand that pleasant words rather than satirical are most relished by millionaires.

The old Credit Mobilier, supposed to be dead and buried, with the reputations of not a few statesmen concerned in it, is revived in the United States circuit court at Boston, in a suit involving $16,000,000. The opinion of the court is in substance, that the trustees, Thos. C. Durant and six others, to whom was assigned the contract between Oakes Ames and the Union Pacific Railroad, have failed to account for many millions of dollars due under that trust to the stockholders of the Credit Mobilier of America, and that the trustees have been guilty of wilful negligence and misconduct in the managements of the trusts.

The 55,000,000 people of the country may congratulate themselves that they can buy the most powerful fever remedy, the drug known as quinine, at $1.25 to $1,35 per ounce. The ring has at last been broken and healthy competitions, as in other things,, has done its good work. It is well known that for many years this drug was subject first to a duty of 45 per cent., and during later years to 20 per cent., which strange as it may seem, gave a virtual monopoly of the market to two great establishments. For years this drug was selling at $3 and $4 an ounce, and so close was the quinine ring kept, that in 1876-77, when the South and Southwest was stricken by epidemic fevers, the scarcity of quinine was such that great distress, and no doubt loss of life, was the result. The profits made by the few great houses that manufactured quinine were enormous, while the duties kept out foreign manufactures.

A passage in Queen Victoria's diary, lately published has created something more than passing interest, in view of certain expressions showing that all the sympathies of her majesty went out to the Germans in the Franco-Prussian war, and that had she possessed the power to direct it, the strength of England would have been thrown into the scale against France, yet she was powerless. Says the queen, apropos of a sermon which she attended at Crathie Church, and which was preached by one of her favored and most favorite pastors: 'Doctor McLeod gave a splendid war sermon. Without mentioning France, he said enough to make every one understand what he meant when he pointed out how God would punish wickedness and vanity and sensuality. The chapters he read were really quite wonderful for the way in which they seemed to describe France.' * * * This passage has stirred bad blood in France, and a feeling of irritation which will continue to rankle in the minds of Frenchmen, and which already finds expression.

A couple of years ago Miss Sallie McLean, a bright Connecticut girl, utilized her observations as a teacher by writing a clever book entitled "Cape Cod Folks," which gave some excellent pictures of the quaint types of character to be found in that corner of New England. Miss McLean was utterly without experience as an author, and was so indiscreet as to use some of the real names of the people whom she described. This naturally provoked their great indignation, and although the publishers changed the names in later editions, one Nightingale, brought suit for damages. The publishers showed that they were free from malice, but the jury, nevertheless, held that they ought to suffer for their negligence and awarded the young man $1,005 as a salve for his wounded feelings. As the publishers testified that the use of the names had already eaten up all the profits of the book, Miss McLean's first venture in authorship was a failure in pecuniary results at least, though she has reaped a rich reward in other respects.

THE PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington Gossip.

Ex-Senator Thad O. Pound of Wisconsin is in Washington.

The senate passed a bill giving $600,000 a year for militia.

George R. Tingles of Glendive, Mont., is at the National, Washington.

A ball was given by Minister Sargent at Berlin, in honor of Washington's birthday. It was attended by 200 Americans.

Bills will be reported favorable for a public building at La Crosse, Wis., and for a building in Chicago for the use of appraisers.

The remains of Gen. Ord are expected to reach this city on the 27th inst., in which event the funeral will take place on that day.

The house committee on public buildings has agreed to recommend the erection of a public building at Port Townsend, Wash., to cost $57,000.

The election riot investigations in Washington and New Orleans did not develop anything of interest, the testimony being in line with that previously given.

Edward McPherson is allowed admission to the floor of the house, to the surprise of people who do not remember that he was a congressman twenty five years ago.

The postmaster general transmitted to the house a report showing the falsity of the charge that a British spy had tampered with the mails in the New York post office.

Postoffices established: Iowa—Berwick, Polk county; Minnesota, Mosley, Polk county. Postmasters commissioned: Leonard Wagar, Reno, Dak.; Michael Milwerding, Westphalia, Iowa.

Representative G. D. Wise of Virginia will shortly introduce in the house a bill appropriating $3,000 for the completion of the monument to the memory of Mary, mother of Washington.

Mrs. Hunt, wife of the Russian Minister, cables from St. Petersburg to her son in Washington that the illness of Mr. Hunt is possibly fatal. Mr. Hunt, Jr., left Washington the 16th, for St. Petersburg.

Postoffices established: Dakota—Moltke, Burlington county; Trovere, Roberts county. Iowa—Fifield, Marion county; Olds, Henry county. Minnesota—Kragnes, Clay county. Postmasters commissioned—Murlin L. Marshall, Kingsley, Iowa; Halvor G. Homme, Yellow Medicine, Minn.; John P. Watts, Maple Grove, Wis.

There are indications that the house will refuse to make any appropriation for the $1 and $3 greenbacks. As the supply is already exhausted, the treasury will probably this week begin to pay out standard silver dollars to all persons who desire sums smaller than $5, and congressmen will be required to take a portion of their salaries in silver dollars.

A sensation in diplomatic and society circles was caused here over the report that a South American minister to the United States was guilty of wife-whipping. The abused wife is a relative of the late John C. Breckinridge, is a radiant beauty, and ranks high in Washington society. It is said this minister is a very passionate man when dissipating, and his wife is kind and amiable.

A bill that passed the senate provides that any person who, with intent to defraud, shall falsely personate a government officer or employe, or receive any valuable consideration or document by reason of such personation, shall be deemed guilty of felony, and, on conviction, be fined not to exceed $1,000, or imprisonment not to exceed three years, or both, in the discretion of the court.

A bill to forfeit the entire land grant of the Oregon Central, comprising some 2,000,000 acres, was reported to the house on the 20th inst. In its original form the bill included the forfeiture of al lands purchased from the government. Through the efforts, however, of Mr. Strait, it was amended so as to confirm the settlers' titles. It is thought that this just precedent will hereafter prevail in all measures of a like nature.

The senate, Thursday the 21st, in executive session, took up the nomination of George F. Evans as postmaster at Martinsburg, W. Va., and, after an hour's discussion, reached a vote, the result of which was a tie. Thereupon, the senate adjourned without action. It is charged that Evans was present at the lynching of a negro, who had outraged and then murdered a white woman. Evans admitted his presence, but declared he was not a participant in the lynching.

Officers of the army who will be retired this year are Brig. Gen. Wright March 6, Maj. F. Brigman, paymaster, July 10; Col. Henry F. Clark, assistant commissary general, Nov. 9, and Col. John F. Hammond medical department Dec. 7. Col. John Newton will succeed Gen. Wright as chief of engineers. Col. Clarke's retirement will promote Lieut. Col. W. Burns to a colonel, and Maj. George Bell to a lieutenant colonel; on the retirement of Surgeon Hammond, Surgeon Glover will become a colonel, and Major Andrew K. Smith a lieutenant colonel.

A member of the senate committee on public lands says that he was surprised to hear that the impression had been created that the committee would smother the bills received from the house proposing to forfeit the unearned lands granted to several railroads. So far from being true, the senator said, that this report was entirely incorrect, and that the committee would, in all probability, next week report several forfeiture bills. He also said that the committee meetings were developing a disposition on the part of members to include the Northern Pacific among the roads to be deprived of unearned lands.

The annual report of the Washington Monument society was held on the 22d at the residence of Gen. W. McKee Dunn of Washington. The board of officers of the past year was reelected. A stone was accepted for insertion in the monument to represent Wyoming. It was directed that the thanks of the society be tendered, through the secretary of state, to the king of Siam for a stone sent by him for the monument, and a committee of five was appointed to consider the subject of providing for the proper celebration of the completion of the monument, which event is expected to take place early in December next.

The president gave the first of a series of dinners to senators and representatives, Wednesday, the 20th. The state apartments were handsomely decorated. In the state dining room the windows were filled with azaelias and palms, and the mantels were banked with flowers. The table was laid for fifty. There were two decorated pieces, both emblems of peace, [illegible] native candelabras of wax lights. The [illegible] were received in the east room, at 8 o'clock the president [illegible] Senator Anthony took in Mrs. McElroy, and they were followed by fifty or sixty distinguished gentlemen and ladies.

The bill reported by Senator Cockrell, from the committee on military affairs, to provide for the disposition of abandoned and useless military reservations, provides that when any such [illegible] shall be no longer required for military purposes, the [illegible] interior for appraisal and public sale; and such lands shall not be subject to [illegible] In a report accompanying the bill the committee submits a table showing the number and areas of military reservations, which shows there are in all 179 such reservations, whose area aggregates 2,030,520 acres.

The Criminal Calendar.

Love-sick Ed. Hall, suicided at Fort Scott, Kans.

Little Rock reports the lynching of a negro ravisher.

A Tombstone, Ariz., dispatch says the five Bisbee murderers have been sentenced to be hanged March 28.

The mayor of Fremont, Ohio, marched through the streets the other night beastly drunk with a brass band preceding him.

Harvey Chapple, aged seventy-eight, a wealthy farmer living alone near Lebanon, Conn., was found murdered in his own house.

At Jersey City, N. J., Dr. Rufus Peacock has been sentenced to five years in prison for defrauding the American Legion of Honor.

Henry McCullough was killed and Ed. Jones seriously, if not fatally, injured by a fall at Trenton, Ohio. Both lived at Wheeling, W. Va.

Carmon Sander and Rafael Capr[illegible] have been sentenced at Bangor, Me., to be hanged the first Friday of April, 1885, for the murder of Pasquale Oscie on the 7th of September last.

A telegram from Calgary, N. W. T., announces that Jess Williams, the murderer of Adams, before Judge McLeod on the charge of murder in the first degree, was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged March 29.

Near Berlin Cross Roads, Ohio, John Johnson, a farmer aged eighty-three, was knocked down in his house by two masked men and robbed of $100 cash and $3,000 in notes, etc. Johnson may die of his injuries.

Mrs. Haight of Derryton, N. Y., who shot her husband at night as they lay in bed, is on trial at Morrisville. Haight's deathbed statement is the chief evidence against her. She had persuaded him to take out a large life insurance.

A party of fifteen raftsmen, returning from the Licking river to their homes in Magoffin Co., Ky., became involved in a drunken fight, and Elijah Lee was shot dead and six others were more or less seriously wounded by staps.

The people living in the mountainous regions of Fayette county, Pa., have been terrorized by a band of highway robbers and burglars, who made their headquarters in the mountains and sallied forth at night, and frequently in broad daylight to plunder.

Emma McCoy, (colored) of La Grange, Tex., gave a poisoned biscuit to her husband's alleged paramour. The latter, instead of partaking of it divided the gift between two children, one of whom died, and the other was saved by physicians.

Adolph Boeckler, salesman and collector for H. Eggers & Co., St. Louis millers, has been detected appropriating funds of the firm. He acknowledges having stolen about $5,000 the past two years. He has a wife and family, and have not been arrested yet.

Alice Gasaway of Decatur, Ill., an unmarried woman living with her uncle, gave birth to a child a few nights ago and threw it over a fence, where it was found dead the next morning. No one was present when the child was born, but a doctor who made an examination said that it was born dead.

The people of Gore, Ohio, placed a guard around their cemetery to prevent the burial there of William V. Terrell, the murderer of the Weldon family, who died in the penitentiary. The body was, in consequence, buried on the murderer's own farm, and within view of the scene of the tragedy.

John Brehmer of Glasgow, Ohio, went home intoxicated and attempted to murder his wife, when his son John interfered, whereupon the old man took a shotgun and shot the boy in the breast, inflicting a fatal wound. The old man is fifty, and his son twenty-two years of age. Brehmer is under arrest.

Manley Rowe, a prominent citizen, rode up to the depot at Wharton, Tex., dismounted, stepped within three feet of a young fellow named Louis Charlton, leveled a gun and discharged a load of buckshot into Charlton's right side, killing him instantly. Rowe immediately surrendered. He said Charlton insulted Miss Rowe.

A requisition from the governor of Kentucky for Tom Allen, ex-champion of America, was received by Gov. Crittendon of Missouri on the 20th inst. Allen is wanted in Kentucky for prize fighting, the specific fight being that with Joe Goss, near Covington, Sept. 10, 1876. Allen gave bonds but decamped to England and the bondsmen are now after him.

The body of Salmi Morse, of Passion play notoriety, was found in the Hudson river, he having committed suicide. Morse was a peculiar man; in fact, eccentric, and by many people he was dubbed a "crank." Yet, despite his queer notions, he was looked upon as a reliable and shrewd man, and could, without much effort, secure ample financial backing for any of his enterprises.

News has been received of the lynching of Thomas Wilson (colored) at a point thirty miles north of Little Rock, Ark. Wilson lived near the dwelling of a planter named William Griffy, who was called to a neighboring town on business and remained over night. About midnight the negro entered the house and assaulted Mrs. Griffy. She screamed for assistance and fought him with a fire shovel, driving him from the room.

At Tombstone, Arizona, Thursday 22d John Heith was sentenced to imprisonment for life for complicity in the Bisbee murder. At 8 Friday morning 100 men secured entrance to the jail. Friday afternoon Heith's body was cut down from a telegraph pole where it had dangled all day. Heith took the matter cooly, saying, "Boys you are hanging an innocent man. You will find that out before other men (meaning Dowd and Palo) are hung." While his eyes were being bandaged he said: "I have a favor to ask. Don't mutilate my body by shooting into me after I am hung."

Miscellaneous News Notes.

The Democrats will hold their national circus Aug. 5.

Norfolk is the first Virginia city to have the electric light.

William J. Sullivan has been nominated postmaster at Leon, Iowa.

A National Greenback-Labor convention is to be called for May 28.

A Maine Republican state convention will be held at Bangor, April 30.

March 25 a convention of American inventors will be held in Cincinnati.

The Iowa senate decided to locate the supreme court at Des Moines.

The Longview private insane asylum at Cincinnati is offered to the State of Ohio.

At Metropolis, Ill., the floods destroyed the National hotel, made famous by Dickens.

The New York assembly has passed a bill vesting absolute appointing power in the mayor of New York—Ayes 70, noes 51.

The Virginia senate and house passed over the governor's veto the bill reapportioning the state for representatives in congress.

The republicans of Massachusetts will hold a state convention for the choice of delegates to the national convention in Boston, April 30.

Sypher & Co., the New York bric-a-brac firm, is putting in a branch at Chicago in charge of Mrs. Herbert Ayer, wife of the bankrupt who fled to France.

The defaulting city treasurer of Chicago, Dave Gage, befriended a poor miner in Colorado. The miner, William P. Linn, prospered, and at his death left $10,000,000, one-quarter of which was bequeathed to Mr. Gage.

Keziah B. Blackburn of Brooklyn denied herself comforts for fifty years, that she might be [illegible] buried in paupers' graves. Her funeral cost $1.20.

Hugh J. Jewett is a director in twenty-five railroad companies, Samuel Sloan in twenty-three, Jay Gould in twenty-two, George B. Roberts in twenty-six, Augustus Shell in twenty-eight, Sidney Dillon in thirty-six and Frederick L. Ames in fifty-two.

Dr. Boo, a well-to-do citizen of Birmingham, Ala., was at Fort Payne, Ala., recently, making a settlement with Samuel Haralson [illegible] A quarrel resulted in Boo cutting Haralson's throat, killing him instantly. Boo escaped to the mountains. A large posse is in pursuit.

The Massachusetts Democratic state convention will be held in Worcester. The date is not fixed. [illegible]

There were 256 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreet's during the past week, twenty-five less than the preceding week; fourteen less than the same week of 1883, and 83 more than the same week of 1881. About 83 per cent. of the whole [illegible] capital was less than $5,000.

John H. Kinley, counsel to the Real Estate Owner's Protective association, New York, has been arrested on a charge of blackmailing. It is alleged that he extorted money from owners of property on the East side, telling them their houses were used for improper purposes, and threatening to bring actions against them.

The steamship Frisia, from Hamburg, arrived at N. Y., the 20th, with bodies of Lieut. DeLong and comrades on board. Lieut. Ward, U. S. N., representing Commodore Upshur, met the Frisia at quarantine and came on it to the dock at Hoboken and transferred the cases of bodies to an undertaker's Woodlawn cemetery.

The surrogate of New York has given a decision in the case of the will of Sarah Burr, who disposed of her whole estate, valued at $2,000,000, for charitable purposes. The surrogate decides the contesting relatives, and concludes that the will expresses the free, unrestrained and deliberate purposes of the decedent, that she was of sound mind and memory when she signed it, and that it is entitled to be admitted to the probate.

Foreign Flashes.

The Deutsches Tagblatt says the Lasker resolutions were merely a dodge to catch German votes.

Mr. Buckle, thirty years old, is editor-in-charge of the London Times until some great man can be found for the place.

The Dutsches Tagbatt, of Berlin commenting upon Bismark's reply to the Lasker resolutions, repels the interference of a forcing legislature in the internal affairs of Germany, and criticises the diplomatic intermediary method employed in the transmission of the resolution.

In Paris the current topic of gossips is the dispute of Mrs. Mackay and Meissonier in regard to her portrait painted by the latter. The price paid was 65,000 francs. Mrs. Mackay was dissatisfied with the likeness, which her friends called a caricature, and she burned it. Messonier, resenting remarks of the Gaulois wrote the editor, that he would fight Meyer, the Gaulois critic, if he (Meissonier) were fifty instead of seventy-three years old. Meyer replied that Meissonier's son should take his father's place and fight.

Record of Cassualties.

Trichinæ appear to an alarming extent around La Salle Ill.

The damage by the storm at Paducah, Ky., on the 19th was $100,000.

Mrs. Hully, a prominent lady of Switzerland county, Ind., was drowned in the flood.

The Southern cyclone killed no less than five hundred persons, and destroyed $1,000,000 of property.

A saw mill boiler exploded at West Carlisle, Pa., killing two men named Ridenbaugh and Buckmaster, and severely wounding several others.

A fire at Charlottetown, Prince Edward's Island, destroying all the business places on the south side of Green's square, the postoffice and custom house. The loss is placed at $250,000; insurance $100,000.

San Francisco Special: A rain storm caused great damage to the Southern Pacific railroad. The greatest damage is between Los Angeles and Mojave, where for a distance of thirty miles through Soledad canon the tracks are nearly all washed away.

An oil tank that was leaky rolled from a car in Bellefountaine, Ohio, and a boy lighted the oil on the ground. The fire ran to the tank, which exploded, scattering the burning oil over six children. One of them will die and the others are seriously burned.

There is no doubt that fully 300 people were killed in Georgia by the storm and fully three times that number wounded, many seriously. The destruction to property will reach $2,000,000, and in every respect the cyclone is the most disastrous that has visited Georgia in twenty-five years.

The heavy iron roof of the retort house of Charleston, S. C., Gas works fell in killing John McGann and injuring Cornelius McGowan and Edward Clarkin, firemen, who were engaged in the building at the time of the accident. The damage to property is $10,000. There will be no interruption in the lighting of the city.

Reuben Hart and wife (colored) residing three miles in the country from Crockett, Tex., went to church and left six children at home asleep. At ten o'clock the house was discovered to be on fire, and it burned so quickly that it was impossible to save it or the children, every one of them was burned to death. The eldest was a boy thirteen years old.

A wire bridge spanning the Kiskiminet river at Apollo, Pa., parted immediately over the pier in the middle of the river. and went down with a crash. William Henderson and Harry Yeneins were crossing the river with a load of sheet iron, and were thrown into the river. Henderson escaped with a cold bath, but Yenkins and the two horses were drowned.

Thomas Default and Bernard Houle, two of the oldest and most respected citizens of Northern Dakota, were found about five miles west of Pembina Tuesday afternoon frozen nearly to death. When found they were unconscious and Default died the 20th. There is no hopes of Houle's recovery. Default had a wife and four children. Houle is unmarried.

West-bound passengers at Los Angeles had to take a steamer at San Pedro for San Francisco. The Southern Pacific has stopped selling through tickets via Los Angeles or Needles. The officials of the road estimate the damages at $1,000,000. Reports from the southern part of the state indicate considerable damage by floods—bridges and houses washed away. In Los Angeles city about fifty houses were carried away, but thus far no lives are reported lost.

Among the buildings destroyed by the flood at Metropolis, Ill., was the old National hotel, fifty years old, made famous by Charles Dickens in his Martin Chuzzlewit. The new McCawley house has given away on the river front, and is expected to collapse at any moment. Mrs. Green's hotel on the river front has been swept away. The Metropolis Stave factory is gone. The Metropilis foundry has yielded to the waves. The plow factory and many other business industries in the flooded districts have been swept away. Many private houses have collapsed, and the streets, where they enter the water, are filled with the debris of destroyed buildings.

Personal Points.

John Hullah, a noted English musician is dead.

The body of Jerome Collins is to be taken to Ireland for burial.

Mrs. Wendell Phillips objects to the idea of a statue of her husband in Faneuil hall.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor is dangerously ill with typhoid fever. Her son, the American minister at Rome, has been cabled.

Oliver Edes, the originator of the vast industry of macine rivet making of this country, died at his home at Plymouth, of Bright's disease.

Miss Carrie Sheards, who was principal of the Oak Ridge seminary at the time of the battle of Gettysburg and became prominent by her heroism in aiding Union soldiers wounded in the battle, died in Reading recently.

Robert Broker, a New York broker at Washington, tells how, during the Chicago fire, he drove a dray cart of milk to a relief hall, and Senator John A. Logan's wife sat on the dray holding the milk cans. [illegible]

Mrs. Van Cott, the evangelist, is holding revival meetings at Sag Harbor, L. I., and openly charges Rev. J. J. Harris, rector of the Christ Episcopal church, with denying his God. Mr. Harrison was present at the meeting and refused to stand up when Mrs. Van Cott Christians should rise.

Recent news from Alaska announces the death at Sitka on Dec. 3 last, of William Morton, the Arctic explorer, whose career is [illegible] one of the most remarkable on record. He entered the navy in 1849, and served almost continually therein until his death. He served in various capacities, and sailed in every known sea.

Miss Abigail Scott Dunniway, editor of the New Northwest at Portland, Or., passed through St. Paul, en route to Washington city. She is the lady who has been raising such a commotion by her candidacy for the governorship of Washington Territory, and goes to the national capital to look after her cause. During her stay in St. Paul she kept secluded, and eluded the vigilance of the reporters.

The old colored woman, Mrs. Lydia Smith who for so many years was the housekeeper of Thad Stevens, and to whom he left his property, recently died. Her will was opened, and among other bequests was a pathetic provision that $500 should be invested in government bonds and the interest used forever in keeping the grave of her benefactor properly sodded, and covered with flowers.

David Walker, the recently consecrated bishop of Northern Dakota, was tendered a reception on the evening of the 20th, at the residence of his brother, J. M. Walker, Esq., No. 245 Dearborn avenue, Chicago. Bishop Walker proceeded to Chicago on the 17th in St. James church. He is now on his way to his new field. The reception was a very pleasant affair, and was attended by a number of well-known society people.

Mrs. Fred W. Paramore, wife of the son of Col. J. W. Paramore, president of the Texas & St. Louis railway, died in St. Louis recently. Mrs. Paramore, prior to her marriage, was Miss Nellie Hazeltine, daughter of W. B. Hazeltine, formerly a prominent merchant of St. Louis, and was a leading belle of the city for several years. She was very beautiful and accomplished, and a lady well known in Eastern and Southern society, and became famous a few years ago as the reported fiancee of Samuel J. Tilden.

Democratic National Convention.

A meeting of the democratic national committee was held in Chicago on the 22d.

The first thing done which was regarded with special significance was the first ballot on the time for holding the convention. Dates from early in May to the middle of August were proposed, the earlier dates generally being regarded as in the interest of St. Louis, and as these dates were taken up and acted upon, there was corresponding interest on the part of representatives of the rival cities. The first ballot was for the 20th of May, the vote begin 17 to 20. The final vote on the location showed that the vote on this date really indicated the strength of the respective cities of St. Louis and Chicago, the latter getting twenty-one votes for location and the former seventeen. The next ballot on the date fixed it on the 24th of June, but this was changed, after the location was agreed upon, to the 8th of July. Three ballots for the location were taken the last result was Chicago 21, St. Louis 17.

The following call was presented by the executive committee, and agreed upon:

The national Democratic committee, having met in the city of Washington on the 22d of February, 1884, has appointed Tuesday, the 8th day of July next, at noon, as the time, and chosen the city of Chicago as the place, for holding a national Democratic convention. Each state is entitled to representation therein equal to double the number of senators and representatives in congress of the United States. The Democrats of each organized territory and the District of Columbia are entitled to send two delegates, subject to discretion of the convention as to their admission. All Democratic citizens of the United States, irrespective of past political associations and differences, who can unite with us in an effort for a pure, economical and constitutional government, are cordially invited to join in sending delegates to the convention.

The call is signed by all the members of the national Democratic committee. On motion of McHenry of Kentucky, it was resolved that the next meeting of the committee be held at the Palmer house, Chicago, July 7th next. The committee then adjourned.

I. O. O. F.—Minnesota Grand Encampment.

The tenth annual grand encampment of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of Minnesota was opened Wednesday, the 20th, at 9 o'clock, at Odd Fellows' hall, St. Paul There was a full attendance of delegates.

The report of the grand patriarch was presented. It showed a very favorable state of affairs from twenty-six deputy district grand patriarchs.

The report of the grand representative to the sovereign grand lodge was presented. It showed that the report of the sovereign grand sire denoted a net gain the last official year of 18,050, making a total membership of 493,997 in the United States; encampment membership, 85,110- net gain, 4,467.

Mr. Williams' report as grand treasurer shows receipts, $786.72; expenditure of grand encampment for the year, $258.46; in treasury at close of term, $528.26.

The encampment proceeded to the election of officers—with the following result:

Grand Patriarch—Thomas Riley, St. Paul.
Grand High Priest—W. K. Read, Lanesboro.
Grand Senior Warden—E. R. French, Brainerd.
Grand Scribe and Treasurer—J. F. Williams, St. Paul.
Grand Junior Warden—J. Minges, Wilton.
Grand Inside Sentinel—A. G. Long, St. Paul.
Grand Representotive—C. W. Smith, Minneapolis, (elected 1883, for two years.)

How a Faribault Lady Was Robbed in Chicago.

A dispatch from Chicago says: The Palmer house was the scene last Monday the 22d, of a remarkable bold assault and roberry. The hotel manager declines to give the name of the lady, at her own request. She is said, however, to be Mrs. Dudley or Mrs. Sykes, a milliner of Faribault, Minn., who arrived in the city early, and after registering at the hotel, went to Gage Bros., and purchased a stock of goods for her business. Returning to the hotel she stopped at a drug store to get a prescription put up. Noticing that she was being watched by a loafer in the ladies' entrance to the hotel, she asked to have the medicine sent to her room, preferring not to expose the sum of money which she had. She then went to her room; a few minutes later, hearing a knock at the door, she opened it to admit, as she supposed, a boy from the drug store. Instead of the boy, she was confronted by the man who had watched her from the ladies' entrance a few moments before. This man seized her by the throat, put a handkerchief saturated with chloroform to her nose, which soon rendered her insensible, and took everything he could lay hands on and left. After a while Mrs Dudley recovered sufficiently to ring the bell and make known her situation. She soon recovered entirely from the assault and has now left the city. Her loss was $400.

The Greenback National Convention.

The following is the official call of the National Greenback Labor party to nominate candidates for president and vice president of the United States, to be voted for at the coming presidential election, will be held in the city of Indianapolis, Ind., on Wednesday, May 28, 1884. Each state is entitled to four delegates and four alternates at large, each congressional district two delegates and two alternates, each territory two delegates and two alternates, and the District of Columbia two delegates and two alternates. Therefore, all who are in accord with the views set forth in the platform of said party in 1880 are respectfully requested to meet in convention in their several states, territories and districts on or before May 1 and select delegates and alternates to said convention.

[Signed] JESSE HARPER, Chairman,
LEE CRANDALL, Secretary.

The following are the names of a committee appointed to assist the chairman and secretary in arranging details:

H. Z. Leonard, chairman, Logansport, Ind.; John M. Potter, secretary, Lansing, Mich.; B. W. Terlinde, treasurer, Elizabeth, N. J.; Charles Jenkins, Beloit, Iowa, and W. S. Kenworthy, Oskaloosa Iowa.

A Wisconsin Wedding Scene.

The all-absorbing topic in social circles at Janesville, Wis., is a sensational episode at the wedding of Hiram D. Murdock and Allie B. Gilda Thursday the 21st. During the progress of the festivities the discovery was made that one of the presents, consisting of $50 in gold, which had been given by the groom's uncle, was missing. Great consternation prevailed among the guests, [illegible] Finally to relieve the embarrassment, it was decided to make a search of the guests, which was accordingly done.

The Mother of Washington.

Another interesting historical movement is to secure the completion of the monument to the memory of Mary, the mother of Washington, which stands unfinished at her former home in Westmoreland county, Va., where Washington was born. [illegible] a bill to appropriate [illegible] favorably in the Forty-third congress, [illegible] there is a strong sentiment in favor of its passage.

Wife Murder in Wisconsin.

A horrible murder and attempt at suicide occurred at Boaz, a small village ten miles from Richland Centre. At 1 o'clock on the 20th B. T. Barnes cut his wife's throat from ear to ear, and made a desperate attempt to kill himself by cutting his own throat. The woman died in a few minutes, but the man is alive and likely to recover. The murderer is one of the leading citizens of the place, and was a farmer. No motive for the deed except despondency over the continued illness of his wife.

Sixteen Russians, including the authoress Kinnizakafa, have been banished since the beginning of January. The perfect of the district of Liachen has been arrested on a charge of socialism. Many students have been arrested in Kasan, owing to the publication of a pamphlet hostile to the government.

MINNESOTA NEWS NOTES.

A Renville County Murderer Arrested.

On Aug. 25, Ole Rogn, Sr., of the town of Wang, Renville county, told his neighbors that his wife, Gertrude O. Rogn, had committed suicide by throwing herself down the well; that he tried to save her, but as he was drawing her up the rope broke, and before he could get another one she was dead. None of the neighbors seemed to doubt her husband's story as to the cause of her death. No inquest was held, as there should have been, the people about there being ignorant of the law, and the woman was buried. A few days ago it had begun to be whispered about that Rogn had murdered his wife. This coming to Rogn's ears he sold his farm and all his personal property, and on the 18th inst., took the train at Sacred Heart for St. Paul. He was arrested at Bird Island by Officer Lewis upon receipt of a telegram from Sheriff H. O. Field.

Rogn used to abuse his wife, and on on the morning of her death he struck her with a stove-lid, cutting a large gash in her arm, knocked her down and kicked her in the head and body, took her by the feet and dragged her about the room. Finally, the woman, dazed and blinded by the blood flowing from the wounds in her face, escaped from his clutches and ran out of the house, her husband after her. Not knowing where she was going, she ran into the open well, which was usually covered with a loose board. Whether Rogn made any effort to get her out is not known by the sheriff. The whole performance was witnessed by Mrs. Anna Lumkum, who was working for Rogn, her eleven-year-old girl, and by four or five others, but strange as it may seem, none of them ever said a word about it until a few days ago. They did not want to get into trouble, and have to go to court as witnesses, is the reason some of them give for not speaking at the time.

The 100,000 bushel elevator at Wabasha, built by the Chicago, Milwaukee & and St. Paul railway, and to be operated by the Minnesota Elevator company of Red Wing, is nearly completed. How soon the company will occupy it is just at present undecided.

B. F. Mackall, one of the oldest settlers of Moorhead, was married the 13th inst. at West Philadelphia to Mary H. Kurtz, sister of Dr. Kurts of Moorhead.

The remains of Judge L. L. West were interred in Oakland cemetery. Sauk Centre under the solemn and beautiful rites and ceremonies of the masonic order.

H. J. A. Holmen, ex-city treasurer of Rochester, is lying very low of heart disease, from which he has been a sufferer for a year or more, and his recovery is extremely doubtful.

A man named Johnson, living near Pine Lake, was badly frozen while driving home, drunk, necessitating the amputation of both hands.

Ernest Bendimore, who was taken to the Clay county jail from Becker county on the charge of having assaulted his wife by shooting her twice with a revolver at the village of Detroit, was released on a writ of habeas corpus by Sam Partridge, court commissioner, Moorhead.

In reply to a request by Springer Harbaug, Clifford Richardson, assistant chemist of the department of agriculture, submits the following analysis of specimens of Minnesota Scotch Fife wheat: Water, 8.31 per cent; ash, 2.05; phosphic acid, .87; nitrogen, 2.32; albumen, 14.53; glutten, moist, 35.76; gluten, dry, 14.08. Weight of 100 grains, 2.950 grammes. It is therefore, says Mr. Richardson, apparently above the average production of the country, in quality, with the exception of size of the grain.

Sam Daniels was before Justice Woodard at Wells last week on a charge of perjury in swearing to his wife's age in obtaining a marriage license. The charge was made by Yankee Myers, father of Daniel's wife. The prisoner was bound over to await action of the grand jury and set at liberty on his own recognizance.

The "gambling hell" that has been running "full blast" in Walker's building, Alexandria, for several weeks was brought to "grief" by the arrest and conviction of John Gilman, William Counts and a man who refused to give his name. Each of the defendants was fined $100 or be committed to the county jail for ninety days or until the fines are paid.

Articles of incorporation of the Societa Italiana Dante Alighieri di Mutuo Soccorso have been filed with the secretary of state. The general purpose is the mutual benefit and improvement of its members, who are restricted to persons of good character who can speak the Italian language. The incorporators are G. Defranci, A. Zaccagnini and others.

The hardware store of Allen & Phillips of Northfield was closed by the deputy sheriff on Wednesday, the 20th, on an attachment in favor of J. S. Allen for the small sum of $4,700. The total liabilities are not known.

Charles W. Shepherd of the Gilsey house, New York, is to be head manager, under Col. West, of the new West hotel in Minneapolis.

At St. Paul Rev. Dr. Brooks celebrated the golden jubilee of his ministry.

Hon. B. Sampson of Crookston, Polk county, has arrived in St. Paul from Washington where he has been for a month past. The object of his trip to Washington was to aid in the passage of a bill ceding the Red Lake Indian reservation. Mr. Sampson says the reservation contains about fifty townsites and is divided about equally between timber and prairie land, the lake being near the center of the reservation. The timber is of a very good quality of pine, oak, and poplar. There are a great many settlers around the reservation who are in need of timber for building and heating purposes, and they cannot afford to ship lumber in as it is too high in price. There is also a demand for prairie land. A petition, with 8,000 signatures attached, praying for the passage of this bill was sent to Washington some time ago and the Minneapolis people were expected to urge its passage, but did not. The bill provides for 160 acres for each Indian, and eighty acres for the children. It also provides for the sale of a part of the timber and the pre-emption of the prarie land. The Indians are very few on the prairie, though there are quite a number in the timber, and most of these would go to the White Earth reservations being occupied by the same tribes. Mr. Sampson says that the secretary of the interior has given his endorsement to the bill.

Pipestone will soon have a marriage insurance company,

Richard Roller is under arrest at Hastings for stealing a lot of meat from a man in Vermillion. Morris Dix is also under arrest.

Samuel Daniels was arrested in Wells recently charged with perjury in swearing to the age of his solid girl in order to obtain a marriage license.

The proposition to bond Polk county for railroad purposes was lost by over 300 majority.

Henry Lennox, hurt in Mitchell's lumber camp recently, had his leg amputated in Duluth.

The auditor of Blue Earth county is paying out considerable money for bounties for wolf scalps.

An organization of the old settlers of Lake Pepin valley was effected at the residence of E. C. Eaton, in Florence, Wabasha county, on Saturday, the 16th. These old settlers are about sixty in number, and none are admitted to the association who came here later than 1864. The following officers were elected: President, Edwin Wrigley; vice president, O. P. Francisco; secretary, Mrs. W. G. Hertinger; treasurer, Joel Clark. They will meet annually on the first Thursday in February. The next meeting will be held at the residence of W. G. Herlinger.

Wm. P. Payte civil engineer an old settler of St. Paul is dead at the age of 61.

The official return of Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad to Railroad Commissioner Baker shows gross earnings for 1883, $1,323,17974; tax, $36,392. 52, an increase over 1882 of $61,381.86 and $1,563.81 respectively.

Polk county declined to bond for the Grand Forks, Crookston & Lake Superior.

At Minneapolis Judge Young declines to grant Adele Segelbaum adivorce from her husband Max.

During the past two months fully 4,500 head of cattle have been purchased and taken from Steele County by Chicago buyers and Iowa stockmen. The latter secure the cattle for stocking Iowa farms, and buy mostly young creatures. High prices are willingly paid, and the demand is still brisk.

Albert McCarger, formerly a prominent business man of St. Paul, died at Litchfield, Minn., on the 19th.

Thursday was the fiftieth anniversary of Rev. Dr. Cyrus Brooks' entrance to the ministry was celebrated at the First M. E. church, St. Paul.

Joseph Linzmaier, has commenced suit in the district court at St. Paul for $10,000 damages against the Northern Pacific railroad. His complaint avers that on Nov. 12, 1883, he was at work on the steam shovel at Steele, Dak., and owing to careless management and bad material, some earth fell on him, crushing his right hand and left arm so that the latter had to be amputated.

Mr. Landroche, from St. Reveille, was in the great American war twenty-two years ago, and was lucky enough to lose an eye. For some years he has been endeavoring to get satisfaction in the way of damages and a pension from the government at Washington. Wednesday his lawyer was able to inform him that the papers had been secured enabling him to draw $9,080 at La Crosse on account of the eye.

Articles of incorporation of the Little Falls Water Power Company of Minnesota have been filed, with a capital stock of $600,000, and the limit of liability placed at $500,000. The incorporators are Charles A. De Graff, L. D. Hodge, H. P. Upham, M. M. Williams and William Crooks—all of St. Paul. The principal place of business is St. Paul, and the corporation endures thirty years from March 1.

Commodore Kittson has been re-elected a member of the Chicago Driving Association.

The Mille Lacs, with their $8 annuities, can pull through the winter, says Gov. Hubbard.

Miss Vina Coase, sister of Miss Mary Coase, of the Winona Normal schoo faculty, died on Tuesday of consump tion.

Charles Pearson, one of the old an respected citizens of Hastings, died Hastings aged fifty-nine years.

Ex-Gov. Davis and wife have r turned from the South last week an were at the Fifth Avenue hotel, Ne York.

Conductor Beecroft, of the Manitob road, died suddenly at Clear Lak while his train was side-tracked waiting for another train.

The report which has been industriously circulated for a week past that the department headquarters are to be moved to St. Paul from Fort Snelling [illegible] to a ten-company fort is pronounced by those who ought to know to be without foundation. Certain it is that no action, official or otherwise, has been taken in the matter by the authorities, [illegible] it is at all likely to result in any movement.

Frank E. Bennett, a leading hardware merchant and city clerk of Pres Minn., and Miss Mary T. West, daugh dealer in agricultural implements of lena, Ill., were united in marriage 19th at St. Michael's church, Rev. F Farrelly, officiating. A. L. Benn Red Wing, Minn., brother of the gr and Miss Kate McHugh, of St. were the attendants.

The buildings, kilns and a portion the machinery of the Red Wing Stone ware company were entirely burned, en tailing a loss of from $18,000 to $20,000. The fire originated in a kiln lately con structed, and from there was trans mitted to a coal bin, and thence [illegible]

The man named Lee, reported foun at Kennedy, Minn., about six week ago, nearly frozen to death, had bo his hands and feet amputated. H will be sent to his home near Kenned next week.

We devote a great deal of space this week to the report of the committee of ten who interviewed the railroad company in the interests of the valley. We give the report in full to enable our readers to get at the matter from the standpoint of the committee so that they may be enabled to judge of the probable amount of relief to be afforded. That the company feel deeply interested in the matter there can be no doubt and that they wish the farmer to obtain satisfactory prices for his wheat is perfectly plain but that they are fully satisfied that the present system (with one exception that of grading) that the present system is not the best is not so plain. It looks to a man up a tree as though, while they desire to have the farmer obtain every cent there is in his wheat they also desire to throw such protection around the elevator companies now in the field as will insure their handling all or the lion's share of the wheat raised. As the present elevator system affords no competition it is impracticable and can not be done although we can see very much good in the concessions made to the farmers and we believe these concessions are but the preliminary steps which will ultimately lead to a free and open market. If Mr. Hill means that any responsible man may build an elevator from 5,000 bushels up and may handle his wheat the same as any elevator company, send it to Duluth, Minneapolis, Milwaukee or Chicago in bulk, pay what he likes for it and charge the 2½ cents handling charges or not as he likes, we can see wherein this would lead to an open wheat market; but on the other hand if he must agree to pay no more than other elevators and if he must exact the handling charges whether he wishes to or not any number of smaller houses would not change the situation one iota. For instance; sometimes it would be to a merchant's advantage to take a creditor's crop of wheat at a rate of from five to ten cents above the market and deduct handling charges. If the merchant must conform strictly to the rules this would be impracticable and his wheat house would be of no greater benefit to the wheat raiser than any other. We think that farmers should not swallow the whole report at one gulp and sit down and quietly await results but they should perfect their organizations and be ready to take a hand in the matter should events show legislation to be necessary. Some legislation will doubtless be needed and we should be prepared at the proper time to say what that legislation should be to the end that all interests may be served and rash, hasty and unwise legislation prevented.

CROOKSTON, Feb. 21st, 1884.

Friend Cooke.

DEAR SIR:—I hand you herewith correspondence which will explain itself would state however that the party who raised the wheat has a large quantity of it on hand, and as he was owing some notes to Mr. Deering which were past due, he brought to Mr. Thayer, collecting agent for Deering, the sample of wheat spoken of in the letters and said that 40 cents was the best offer he could get for it and asked to have his paper extended, Mr. Thayer having satisfied himself that 40 cents was the best that could be got for the wheat in this county extended the paper and took the sample and sent it to Spring Valley with the result indicated; it is all very well to accuse the farmers of improvidence in running in debt; where is the justice or the moral right in taking advantage of them to rob them of 35 cents per bushels on their wheat crops because they have contracted a small debt which in many instances they must pay when their crop comes into market in this instance the farmer was fortunate enough to get extension. But how many of the farmers of the valley have had to submit to the robbery because their creditors could not extend their credit.

Very truly,

JOHN N. IVES.

SAUK CENTRE, Feb. 20th, 1884.

J. N. Ives Esq., Crookston.

DEAR SIR—According to your request I hand you a copy of the letter I sent Messrs. Graling & Brass, Spring Valley, Minn., with the sample of wheat I brought from Fisher. They are gentleman of long experience as grain dealers, and their judgment is reliable.

Your truly, H. B. THAYER.

CROOKSTON, Minn., Feb. 8th, 1884.

Brass & Graling, Spring Valley.

GENTLEMEN:—I send you a small sample of wheat raised in Polk County, near Fisher. This wheat is graded by the Millers' Association buyer at Fisher, and bought by them, if bought at all, for 40 cents per bushel. Of course the sample is small for you to judge from. But I would like you to examine it carefully and tell me what wheat like this would be worth at the Spring Valley market. Please write at Minneapolis, and oblige yours truly.

H. B. THAYER.

SPRING VALLEY, Feb. 13th, 1884.

H. B. Thayer,

DEAR SIR:—Your letter and sample of wheat received the wheat will grade No. 2 when cleaned and is worth 75 cents in this market.

Yours, GRALING & BRASS.

Detroit Record: Iver Christianson, of Richwood, brought a load of 60 bushels of the Saskatchewan fife wheat to the station last week and took $180 cash for it. The seed for the same was bought of D. L. Wellman, Frazee City, Minn.

UNITED STATES SENATE,
Washington, D. C., Feb. 12, 1884.

Hon. H. Steenerson, Crookston, Minn.

DEAR SIR: Your favor of the 8th inst. enclosing copy of resolutions passed at a citizens' meeting at City Hall in your city, relating to opposition to Mr. Nelson's Red Lake Reservation bill, was received to-day. Mr. Nelson handed me a copy of his bill as reported to the House, for my examination, requesting me also to introduce the bill in the Senate, and I am examining the bill with reference to a compliance with his request. From the examination I have thus far been able to give it it seems to me to contain all the necessary regulations to protect both the settlers and the Government. I desire further to confer with the Secretary of the Interior upon the subject and also with Mr. Nelson briefly in regard to the bill. I will then if nothing occurs to change my views in regard to it introduce the bill in the Senate and ask its reference to the Committee on Indian Affairs.

Very respectfully and truly yours.

S. J. R. McMILLAN.

OUR CHICAGO LETTER.

CHICAGO, Feb. 23d, 1884.

The last official report of the visible supply of the grain "in sight" in the United States and Canada in round numbers was fifty-five million bushels. Of this vast amount twenty-three million bushels is in the elevators and vessels in Chicago. One year ago Chicago held only twelve million bushels. What a vast amount of wealth is represented in this grain. Estimating the value at 80 cents per bushel, which, considering that three-fifths of it is wheat, is below the truth if anything, the country has $44,000,000 invested in grain to-day which is lying idle in the store-houses; and this makes no account of the grain still in the hands of farmers.

After a bitter fight, the saloon element has been obliged to acquiesce in the Harper high license law, at least to a partial extent. The city Government refused to enforce it on the ground that it was not legally passed. The Citizens' League prosecuted one of the saloon men, the supreme court sustaining the law, and now the city council has passed an ordinance fixing licenses at $150 for the sale of malt and $500 for spirituous liquors. Before the ordinance passed, there were public boasts made by saloon keepers that they would take out a beer license and then sell whiskey. So far as the city authorities are concerned they will no doubt be able to do so, but unfortunately for them this same citizens' league proposes to see that the law is enforced and it will be backed by the better element among the dealers themselves who will take out the $500 license and naturally will object to others selling whisky under the low one.

While the radical element among the temperence peopl look upon this fight with indifference the more moderate ones, moderate in the sense that while they seek to attain the same end as the others, are willing to approach it by a series of steps if it cannot be reached at a single bound, are very jubilant and look upon the victory as one of the greatest ever won for the cause in this hot-bed of infamy.

The ministers of the city are considering means of promoting the observance of the Sabbath, at least of preventing its desecration, as by the keeping open of theatres for instances. The various denominations appointed representives to a general committee. One meeting has been held but nothing definite arrived at, and another will be called soon. I expect little will be accomplished except in the way of moral suasion. The subject is a serious one. All of our theatres are open every Sunday. In one of them religious services are held in the morning and a theatrical performance in the evening. In one of the leading theatres a German company holds forth each Sabbath night, but most of the troops now traveling about the country give a regular performance on Sunday evening when this city is reached. Sunday is a favorite day for parades by various societies and by many working mens organization. Nearly all labor organizations seek to economize time by holding their meetings on that day. If church-going people are entitled to respect in worshipping according to the dictates of their consciences these things should be stopped, for they do most seriously interfere with worship as usually conducted—a religious service cannot be carried on successfully with brass bands in full blast on the street.

The scandal about the Custom House is a regular Banquo's Ghost—it will not down. Just now a Government architect is here making an inspection. He has but just entered upon his work, but says it is clear there must be a special appropriation to put the building in proper shape. This white elephant has already cost six and a half millions, and now the problem is to keep it from tumbling down. The magnitude of the structure may be imagined when I tell you that the hot water pipes by which it is heated if laid in a continuous line would reach forty-two miles. The cost of the ground upon which it stands was one and a quarter millions, the balance of the cost went into stone, iron and the pockets of the contractors.

Referring to public buildings, there is much ill feeling among the mechanics of the city over the prospect of the employment of convict labor to do the marble and tile work of the new City Hall. The lowest bid is that of a company employing such labor and is $52,445. and under the law the commissioners must give them the job. The next lowest bid by a firm proposing to do the work with "free" labor, is $54,450. A meeting of mechanics is called for next Sunday with view to raising the difference between these two bids. $2,005, to be turned over to the county on condition that the job be given the "free" labor man. I suspect there will be a chance for a suit for damages if this plan is carried out.

Red Hogs.—Their Standard and Future.

The breeders of red hogs have organized an association, uniting the New Jersey family, called "Jersey Reds," and those of New York, known as "Durocs." The latter have been mostly bred in Saratoga county, though quite common in Washington and Renasslaer counties. The name agreed upon is Duroc-Jersey, which unites all interests, giving a foundation broad enough for all concerned. The following standard adopted, is more for the typical hog than a representation of the red hogs as they are now generally bred. The true Duroc-Jersey hog should be long, quite deep bodied, not round, but broad on the back, and holding the width well out to the hips and hams; the head small, compared with the body; the cheek broad and full, with considerable breadth between the eyes; bone, not fine nor yet coarse, but medium. The legs should be medium in size and length, but set well under the body and well apart, and not cut up high in the flank or above the knee. The hams should be broad, full, and well down to the hock. The neck should be short and thick, the face slightly curved, with nose short, the ear rather large and lapped over the eyes; the tail thick at the beginning, and tapering to a point. A growth of hair of medium fineness, usually straight, but in some cases a little wavy, with few if any bristles at the top of the shoulders. Color red, varying from cherry red, or even brownish to light yellowish red, with occasionally a small fleck on belly and legs. The darker shades of red, without the black flecks, is the type most desirable Disposition gentle. When full grown, should dress from four hundred to five hundred pounds; pigs nine months old should dress two hundred and fifty to three hundred pounds.

It will not take long to bring the Duroc-Jerseys up to this standard, and when it is done they will go to the front and stay there, as one of the most profitable breeds. The crossing of the two families together with the united blood already in them, will give them stamina for years, and prevent the "running out," which always follws inbreeding, and too long continuous breeding in a direct line. There is room for this breed, which can now under the care of the association be improved, and also be made thoroughbreds. There has been a great deal of loose and mixed breeding of red hogs, which has given them a set-back where specimens have been introduced, as people seeing them supposed they were true types. The Duroc-Jersey hogs are in the hands of men of character and experience, who will unite their skill and experience to perfect the breed, and to push it well to the front.—COL. F. D. CURTIS, in American Agriculturist for March.

A Home Bar.

Liquor dealers pay an average of $2.00 a gallon for whiskey. One gallon contains an average of sixty-five drinks, and at ten cents a drink, the poor man pays $6.50 to the man for handing it over the bar, to say nothing about the water added. In other words, he pays $2 for the whiskey and $4.50 to the man for handing it over the bar. Now, if you must drink, make your wife your bar-keeper. Lend her $2 to buy a gallon of whiskey for a beginning, and every time you want a drink go to her and pay her ten cents for it. If she waters it 25 per cent., which will be none the worse for you, by the time you have drank a gallon she will have $7.12, or enough to refund the $2 that she borrowed of you and pay for another gallon of whiskey and have a balance of $5.12. She will be able to conduct further operations on her own capital, and when you become an inebriate, unable to support yourself, shunned and despised by all respectable persons, your wife will have money enough to keep you until you get ready to fill a drunkard's grave.—Selected.

American Agriculturist for March, 1884 is a grand number of this sterling Farm Journal. Every page is filled with valuable hints and suggestions, made more impressive by neat explanatory engravings. There are 67 columns of editorial matter, including 125 seasonable subjects, and 120 illustrations. The full-page engraving "Thrifty and Thriftless," enforces an important truth in rural economy. "A Southern Planter's Home," "Prize shorthorn Cow," "Jersey-Duroc Pig," "Huckleberries," "Out of the Waters," and "Fishing for Sponges," are among the large engravings. Good Stanchions, Farm Fences, Chicken Coops, Complete Piggery, Duck Houses, Fish Trap, Barberries, Carnations, Plant Stand and Remodelled Barn, are also fully illustrated. Among the contributors are Prof. S. R. Thompson, Orange Judd, Dr. Geo. Thurber, W. E. Stone, J. Bartlett, E. B. Pierce, F. D. Curtis, D. Z. Evans, C. F. Seiss, E. A. Long, and Agnes (Carr) Sage. Mr. David W. Judd continues his Editorial Notes of Western Travel. The great inducements now offered should bring this leading journal to every family. Yearly subscription $1.50. Single numbers 15 cents. ORANGE JUDD Co., Publishers, 751 Broadway, N. Y.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 21st, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 5th, 1884, viz: ERIC OLE WIKSTROM, Pre. D. S., No. 8,636, for the ne¼ sw¼, se¼ nw¼ and lots 5, 6 S. 6, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Courtright, Albert Gilmour, Charles Davis and Nils O. Skor, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 23d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn, on April 10th 1884, viz: ALBERT BODDY, H'd No. 1,943, for the ne¼ S. 30, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. S. Middleton, Patrick Connery, R. S. Mayo, Edna, and H. S. Leech, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 26th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 7th, 1884, viz: JOHN E. HANSON, H'd Nos. 1,761 and 4,318, for the e½ se¼ and e½ ne¼ S. 14, T. 149, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole O. Estenson, Hans H. Berg, Hans H. Bengen and John Thompson, all of Neby, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 28th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Friday, April 4th, 1884, viz: MARTIN THOMPSON, H'd No. 5,200, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Rickard Olsen, Frank Grady, Gilbert Broaden and Ole Sornsrud, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MONEY! LAND!
$100,000 To Loan.
20,000 Acres of Land for Sale.
BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY AND IT WILL BE SOLD.
Law and Insurance, Collections Made,
CITY LOTS FOR SALE!
Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.
U. S. LAND OFFICE
Business promptly attended to.
CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.
Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,
PALMER & BOND.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON, MINN.
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, silver or artificial fillings [illegible]. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

PATENTS
MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University, Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg. Quebec. Late of Michigan University, U. S.
[illegible]

JEROME'S
ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale.
This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN
Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.
GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,
DEALER IN
HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware
Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.
RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES
BAR IRON, STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES.
Building Paper, Sash, Etc.
ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Pure Drugs,
Reliable Medicines,
LOWEST LIVING PRICES,
AT
Medical Hall,
CROOKSTON,
Beecher & George, Prop's.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor,
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)
Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of al. goods that are usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,
And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

Bigham & Olafson
Successors to Juve & Bergland.
THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON
Main Street, Crookston,
Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS
In fact everything usually found in First-Class General Store,
Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at
LOW PRICES.
GIVE US CALL.

THE
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & OLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.
—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. B. [illegible].—

NEW BROADWAY
Meat Market.
JEROME BROS., Proprietors.
Fresh and Salt Meats
OF ALL KINDS,
VEGETABLES
in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

CITY ICE HOUSE!
E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,
CROOKSTON, MINN.
Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all
—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—
we are, yours respectfully,
E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

ON TIME TO SUIT
THE
BORROWER.
Money to Loan
ON FIRST CLASS
Real Estate Security
JOHN KNUPPE,
Office over Merchants' Bank. Don't call on Monday or Tuesday. [42-45]

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
M. L. [illegible], Proprietor,
Main Street, Crookston, Minn.
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on Hand.

Fortier's Place,
Corner Broadway and Robert Street
EVERYTHING NEW,
NEAT AND NOBBY.
Billiard, Pool, and the Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. The purest High Proof Whiskies a Wholesale Prices.
PURE IMPORTED GOODS ON DROUGHT.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the Art. Give me a trial. [illegible]

WM. WATTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE.
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.
CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, FEB. 28

St. P., M. & M. R. R. Time Table

CROOKSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
" 19 freight.	1:00 a. m.	2:50 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	

—GOING SOUTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 16 Freight,		5:25 a. m.
" [illegible]	1:15 p. m.	
" 20	6:30 a. m.	
" [illegible]	6:15 p. m.	
		4:30 p. m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 46 Mixed	4:45 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m.; returning at 3 p. m.

How to Sow Wheat.

FRAZEE CITY, Minn., Feb. 16, 1884.

Correspondent Fargo Republican.

One of your correspondents asks about harrowing wheat after it is three or four inches high, to kill weeds,

I can tell him a trick worth two of that, and that is to harrow his ground well before seeding, and after seeding, again enough times to complete a good job of farming. After a few days, when it has settled, if by rain the better, than harrow again that will kill and destroy most all the weeds that have sprouted and started to grow sooner than the wheat, because they have been frozen and soaked all winter ready to sprout and grow as soon as the soil is warmed and stirred up. Just about this time the wheat is ready to commence growing and gets an even start with what weeds are left, with the chances in favor of the wheat choking down or holding its own over the weeds.

With this plan or management, it will not be so common to see a field green and matted with weeds at the time the grain is coming up. The frequent use of a light fine tooth harrow is the best implement on the farm to do good, nice, clean farming with.

Every weed that you kill or destroy gives room for a stool or stalk of grain to grow in the place of it. You cannot grow a full and perfect crop of grain with a mass or mat of weeds at the roots.

Do not be afraid to harrow to perfect or finish a field, that from press of other work or accident of weather the wheat has got sprouted and rooted one-half inch or so, for if you will get down and dig around with your fingers you will find them simply moved aside into a nice warm bed of fresh soil, and they will grow all the better from the change and cultivation.

Yours truly, D. L. W.

WHITE EARTH AGENCY, Minn.
February 14th, 1884.

Sealed proposals for the sale of dead and fallen logs cut by the Indians on Red Lake and White Earth Indian Reservations will be received at this Agency until Monday the 24th day of March 1884 at 12 o'clock noon at which time the bids will be opened. The logs located at the following points on

Red Lake Reservation.

About 400,000 feet in 2 camps located on Clearwater Lake. About 600,000 feet in 3 camps located on Clearwater River below Clearwater Lake. About 150,000 feet in 1 camp located on "Four Legged Lake" River about 5 miles from junction of the Clearwater River. About 600,000 feet logs in 3 camps located on Sandy River about 3 miles from the outlet of Red Lake. About 200,000 feet logs in 1 camp located on Red Lake about 10 miles from outlet. About 200,000 feet logs in 1 camp located on Red Lake about 10 miles from outlet.

White Earth Reservation.

About one million feet logs located on Clearwater River about 6 miles from its source. About one million feet logs located on "Walker's Brook" a tributary of Clearwater River.

The terms of this sale is, that all bids must be accompanied with a certified check upon some reliable bank for at least one dollar ($1.00) per thousand feet as an assurance of good faith, the same to be returned to the unsuccessful bidder or bidders depositing the same when the bids are opened.

These logs to be scaled by the State surveyor whose measurement shall be considered final. Twenty-five (25) per cent of the [illegible] of the logs purchased will be required to be paid in to me within ten (10) days from the acceptance of the bid [illegible] and the remainder within thirty (30) days.

The Agent claims the right to reject any or all bids as many seem best for the parties for whom the logs are sold. Mark on outside envelope "bid for logs."

C. P. LUSE,
U. S. Indian Agent.

[43-45]

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies:

	Assets.
Ætna	$9,182,644
American	1,804,519
Fire Association	4,279,070
Underwriters	3,609,794
Orient	1,411,894
Phœnix	5,919,408
Lancashire	6,787,988
Milwaukee Mech	1,129,875
Germania	2,700,729

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 14 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business, and think that we can justly claim the patronage of the public, who can depend upon having insurance written correctly and losses adjusted promptly.

MOSHER & MOCKEL.

Great Bargains.

I have at Prairie Farm, 30 horses, several cows, also wagons and all kinds of farm machinery, used one season, which I will sell at lowest prices.

Address, W. F. JOHNSON,
Euclid, Polk Co., Minn.

(Continued from 1st page.)

and real or substantial cause for complaint amongst our farmers or business men that Mr. Hill can be relied on to correct the same when brought to his notice.

Respectfully submitted.
J. G. HAMILTON, Chairman.
E. O. FAULKNER,
W. N. ROACH,
JOHN DEGROAT,
JAMES LANGTON,
ANTHONY GARNETT,
GEO. P. HARVEY,
J. W. SCOTT,
GEO. BROWN,
FRANK L. DANA,
CHARLES BUDDE,
JOHN MCKELVEY,
H. E. MALONEY,
GEO. B. WINSHIP, Secretary.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Alexander Grant, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of W. D. Raymond, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing among other things, that Alexander Grant, late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 15th day of March 1884, at the city of Crookston, in said county, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a friend of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to John B. McLaren, granted.

It is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Wednesday, the 26th day of March, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in Crookston, in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the city of Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, the 12th day of February, 1884.

By the Court: ROBERT J. MONTAGUE.
Judge of Probate.

[44-46]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of two hundred and thirty-seven dollars, (237.00,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Gideon Derosier a single man, to Charles H. Minor, of Racine, Wisconsin, bearing date the 30th day of March, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of March A. D. 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 258 and 299, in the sum of two hundred dollars, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note for said sum of two hundred dollars, payable on the 30th day of March 1885, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable on the first day of January of each year until paid, and containing a clause that if default be made in the payment of any interest, or any portion thereof for the space of ten days after the same becomes payable, then all said principal and interest, shall at the option of the holder thereof become immediately due and payable, without further notice, and whereas two installments of interest amounting to thirty-seven dollars has been due and payable for more than ten days, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof or said installments of interest.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz; The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section No. twenty-two (22,) in Township No. one hundred and fifty-one (151,) north, of Range No. forty-six (46) west, of the 5 P. M., containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less, according to the United States Government survey thereof and situated in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the said County and State, on the 6th day of March A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated January 16th A. D. 1884.

CHARLES H. MINOR,
Mortgagee.

DAVIS BROWER, Att'y for Mortgagee.

[35-41]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, ss. District Court, Eleventh Judicial District.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court of the Eleventh Judicial District, State of Minnesota, County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor Between Ernest Buse, plaintiff, and Mary R. Bottineau, and John B. Bottineau, defendants, in favor of said Ernest Buse.

I have levied upon the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: One undivided one-third (⅓) of lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) of Section fifteen (15); also the northwest quarter of section twenty-two (22) and lots two (2) and eight (8) of Section fourteen (14) and lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) and thirteen (13) in Section fifteen (15); also the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the north half of the southeast quarter of Section twenty-two, (22) and the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section twenty-three, (23) all in township one hundred and fifty one (151) north, of range forty-four (44) west; and lots seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) in Section twenty-six (26) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range forty-five (45) west; also lots five (5) six (6) seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) in Section eighteen (18); also lots one (1), two (2) three (3) six (6) and twelve (12), and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter, and lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section eight (8); also lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) of Section four, (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing in the whole of said tract fourteen hundred and forty (1,440) acres, more or less, according to the government survey.

And that I shall, on Wednesday, the ninth (9th) day of April, A. D 1884, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in said County and State proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Mary R. Bottineau and John B. Bottineau in and to the above described property to satisfy said judgment and costs amounting to (nine hundred and fifty-three 28-100 dollars $953 28-100) together with all accruing costs of sale and interest on the same from January 26th, 1884, at the rate fo seven (7) per cent. per annum, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated Crookston, Minn., January 31, A. D. 1884. [41 47]

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemon and Amelia S. Begemon his wife as mortgagers, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the 21st day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventh day of April A. D. 1882, a nine o'clock and forty-five minutes a. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 353, 354 and 355, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of sixty-seven dollars and fifty cents with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the twenty first day of March A D, 1882, and no action or proceedings has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lots, pieces or parcels, of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit; Southeast quarter (se¼) of section four (4) in township one hundred and fifty-one, (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west of 5th principal meridian, according to government survey thereof.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.
Dated January 22d, 1884. [39 45]

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
Corner Oak and Third Sts., Crookston Minn.

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give [illegible]

THE WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.

Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,000
" 15, lot 8,	800
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 3, (150x150)	600
" 38, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	

HURLBUT'S ADDITION.

" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 8, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,000
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap

FERABEE'S ADDITION.

" 4, 18 lots each 11x111.

The cheapest property for speculation in the city.

CLEMENT'S ADDITION.

- " 1, 8 lots,
- " 17, 8 lots.
- " 18, 8 lots.

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47. " 33, t. 157, r. 47. Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47. 200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47. 640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47. Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 158, r. 47, 100 acres ready for crop,	$1,000
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 143, r. 47. 65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47. 85 acres ready for crop,	$6,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48. All hard wood timber,	$1,600
Te¼ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48. Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$900
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45. 30 acres broken,	$1,300
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 159 r. 48. Tree claim,	cheap
e½ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 11.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call

I. M. UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROOKS'S LIVERY STABLE.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED.

Latest Edition has 118,000 Words, (3000 more than any other American Dict'y,)
3000 Engravings,
(nearly 3 times the number in any other Dict'y,)
also contains a Biographical Dictionary giving brief important facts concerning 9700 Noted Persons.
The following, from page 1164, shows the value of

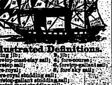

Illustrated Definitions.

1, flying jib; 2, jib;
3, foretop-mast stay sail; 4, fore-course;
5, foretop sail; 6, foretop-gallant sail;
7, fore-royal; 8, fore sky sail;
9, fore-royal studding sail;
10, foretop-gallant studding sail;
11, foretop-mast studding sail;
12, main-course; 13, maintop sail;
14, maintop-gallant sail; 15, main-royal;
16, main sky sail; 17, main royal studding sail;
18, main top-gallant studding sail;
19, maintop-mast studding sail;
20, mizzen-course; 21, mizzen-top sail;
22, mizzen-top-gallant sail 23, mizzen-royal;
24, mizzen sky sail; 25, mizzen-spanker.

Among the many that could be cited are the following: Beef, Boiler, Castle, Column, Eye, Horse, Moldings, Phrenology, Ravelin, Ships, (pp. 1164 and 1219) Steam Engine and Timbers. These 19 pictures define 343 words and terms.

THE STANDARD.

Webster is the Standard of the U. S. Supreme Court and in the U. S. Gov't Printing Office. Recommended by State Sup'ts of Schools in 36 States. Sale 20 times that of any other series. G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

DR. M. WATSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
[illegible]

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED
TO GO TO CHINA
OR THEREABOUTS
AFTER A
FLOWING
WELL
IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY,
Glyndon, Clay Co., Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries. Clothing, Boots and Shoe Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice
CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and [illegible] Quebec.
Office Over [illegible]

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
DATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rocking Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Goods of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

TOM MORRIS,

—THE—

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemon and Emelia Begemon his wife mortgagors, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the thirteenth day of March, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1882, at ten o'clock and five minutes a. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 640 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of two hundred and forty-five dollars and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 13th day of March A. D. 1882, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described at public auction at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to wit: The southeast quarter (¼) of section number four (4) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west, of 5th principal meridian, containing 160 acres of land.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.
Dated January 22d, 1884.

[39-45]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and twenty-eight and forty-nine one hundredths dollars, (528 49-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband to E. D. Childs bearing date the 11th day of June A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 19th day of June A. D. 1883, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages, on page 60, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for the sum of five hundred dollars payable September 14th, 1883, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum until paid, and duly executed and delivered by said Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, or the interest thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lot eight and nine (8 and 9) in block five (5) and the east half of lot twenty-two (22) in block two (all situate in the village of Fisher) according to the original plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County, and State on the 29th day of March A. D. 1884, at o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated February 7th, A. D 1884.

E. D. CHILD
Mortgag

DAVIS BROWER,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Jan. 23d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 5th, 1884, viz: OLE O. GRANDALEN, Pre. D. S., No. 7,4 the s½ se¼ S. 12, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Gutrum Overland, Even O. Grodorg, Gredorg and Gulik Overland, all of Fertile, Co., Minn.

[39-44] JOHN CROMB, Reg'

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. Feb. 12th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 2 viz; JOHANNES JOHNSON BJOREN Hd. No. 1877, for the se¼ ne¼ and ne¼ 24, T. 147, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John S Nills O. Paulsrud, G. S. Spokkell, H. Sk of Nielsville, Polk County, Minn.

[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Re

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 12th, 188

Complaint having been entered at this by Mathias Cornelius against the heirs Christianson deceased for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. Jan. 14th, 1878, upon the sw¼ S. 6, T. in Polk County, Minn., with a view to cancellation of said entry: contestant alleging the said John Christianson and his heirs wholly failed to plant to trees, tree entitling any part of said tract of land time since the date of said entry the said are hereby summoned to appear at this the 1st day of April 1884, at 2 o'clock p. respond and furnish testimony concerning alleged failure.

[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Regis

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 11th, 18

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on March 25th, 1884, viz: JOHN B. QUE Sn. Hd No. 7,527, for the s½ se¼ and n½ S. 1, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. J. Bear, J. Beaudry and P. [illegible] all Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn.

DR. P. THOEN.
Physician and Surge
—OFFICE—
On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Carter's Drug Store.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1884. NO. 45

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 60	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 00	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches..	2 10	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column..	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column..	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column..	9 00	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Grand Forks Daily Plaindealer.

Walker, of whom so much has been said about in reference to pine logs, has just returned from Washington, where he has been endeavoring to defeat the Nelson Pine Land Bill. He says the bill has no chance whatsoever of passing. He thinks it should not pass. It is quite well known that he owns pretty much all the pine timber outside of the reservation. If he can prevent the reservation pine from coming on the market, he can continue to choke fabulous prices for timber down our necks. The northwest cares little for Walker's opinion in the matter. He would undoubtedly remain of the same opinion until all his pine was sold and then he would think it a burning outrage and a shame if it (congress) would not open it up next day.

In opposing this bill Walker has opposed the interest of every individual in this valley except his own. He has placed his desire to pile up another million in juxtaposition with hundreds and hundreds of poor settlers, who have scarcely enough to buy their claim shanties. It matters not to him whether the emigrants, settlers or farmers have sufficient to supply the absolute necessaries or not. If he could keep a monopoly on the pine we all have to have, he would let them live on one meal a day if it would subserve his own interest.

Such a total disregard to the interest of an already long-suffering public, such a total obliteration of the instincts and impulses of humanity, such an absolute uncontrollable love of one's own interest to the exclusion of all others, even the appeal of the poor, suffering and distressed, may be American, but is more likely to be set down as Barbarian.

There can be no objection urged against capital fighting capital in commercial life, on boards of trade, exchanges, or even in law-making bodies; but when it undertakes to contest in the latter body the rights and interest of men who have not had time to get on their feet and who are earnestly fighting for a scanty living, it argues such a depravity of purpose and baseness of motive that total political and social ostracism is none too good for its possessor.

If it be true that the Nelson pine land bill has no chance to become a law this session and that Mr. Walker has in any way canvassed or aided its defeat, we size up human nature erringly if this northwest has any further use for him.

There must be some mistake about that business, Mr. Plaindealer. It would seem by what the Hon. B. Sampson says, that Mr. T. B. Walker only objected to the matter of time on that bill and after that was satisfactorily ljusted, withdrew his objections. His rother, however, Col. Plat B. Walker, pposed the bill in to to and did all he ould to kill it.

THE HUDSON BAY.

he Harbors Sufficient to Shelter the Largest Navies of the World.

om a Lecture by Adrian Nelson.

This brings us to the next step in the heme. The promoters, by careful exrations for a period of some three ars having refuted the statement that country was of the roughest nature, e next confronted by a further statent in regard to the ports. It was no ger possible to hide the fact that both Churchill and Port Nelson were h capable of sheltering the largest ies in the world, so stories of thick which broke up with the floods of ling snow in the spring, jamming and ashing all before it were advanced. parisons were also made with Archl in Russia, which being in latitude 0 is some 860 miles further north open for only four months of the [illegible]

not sufficient to prevent a steamer entering at any time, but might in spring impede a sailing vessel contending with floating ice. La Perouse entered it with a French man-of-war in 1782, experiencing no difficulty although a stranger and an enemy. Though this is some evidence in favor of the port, and although the Hudson's Bay Company's ships have been in and out a hundred times, as it is one of the first ports that they made use of, yet the fact that this fall the Hudson's Bay Company's vessel Sea Nymph was frozen in there, has been advanced as a reason for rejecting the port and the whole scheme. When at York Factory I was on board this ship and the impression left on my mind is one of astonishment that a company of prominent merchants, members of the greatest nation of sailors the world ever saw, should continue to risk their property and the lives of their servants in such an old fashioned and venerable craft. It is one of those extraordinary anomalies which England alone can produce, and it is only fit to be associated with these extremes of poverty and wealth, ignorance and knowledge which are so common there. Conceive this old fashioned craft, helpless without a strong fair wind, frozen in by half an inch of ice late in the month of October, held up as a warning and example to our Atlantic steamers which every week, all the year round, perform voyages in seven and eight days which it takes this old sailor seven or eight or even ten weeks to accomplish, and that during the most favored time of the year. The very fact that the Ocean Nymph was able to leave York Factory and sail to Port Churchill as late in the year, should be accepted as most telling evidence in favor of the navigation of the Hudson Bay. This, however, is only the second time during the whole course of the Hudson's Bay Company's existence that their ship has been frozen in it having happened once before in the James Bay.—[Emerson International.

A Curious Case.

Grand Forks Plaindealer.

A Milwaukee telegram of Feb. 22d, says: "Little Mike" Mendelson, the East Water street clothier who failed about three months ago, is in an exceedingly queer position. It appears that some time before his failure Mendelson made a homestead entry in Dakota. The land he selected proved very good property and he made considerable improvements upon it, so that now it is quite valuable. The homestead law expressly provides that a person making an entry under the act must thereafter reside upon the land entered, and the law of Wisconsin as strongly lays down the rule that in order for a business man to make a valid assignment for the benefit of his creditors, he must be a resident of the State. When Mendelson made his assignment he was supposed to be a resident of Dakota, but was really living in this city together with his family. Those of his creditors who sought to invalidate the assignment claimed that as Mendelson had made a homestead entry in Dakota, he was legally a resident of that territory, and not of Wisconsin, and that his assignment was therefore void. To counteract this claim Mendelson affirmed on oath that he was a legal resident of Wisconsin. The result was entirely unforseen. A person in Dakota hearing of the matter, jumped Mendelson's claim there and proposes to hold it too, claiming that Mendelson has abandoned it and become a resident of this State.

Farmers' Grievance.

Douglas County News.

The POLK COUNTY JOURNAL publishes our article on "Farmers' Grievances" and says we do not fully grasp the situation, which may be true. We are ready at all times to receive light on any subject that we are in the dark about. What we intended to convey was: That the great trouble in matters of this kind was, that the farmers in their pursuit after some remedy for this existing evil would lose sight of the main object, and would seek for relief in legislative enactments alone instead of trying to lift themselves out of the mire by raising something else besides wheat. For it is a lamentable fact that the farmers of the Northwest are wild upon this subject. Supposing the wheat crop last year had been a total failure, how many of them in Dakota and Minnesota had any other means than what they received for their wheat to meet the obligations that were coming due, for a great many of them are laboring under the irritating effect of a plaster commonly called a mortgage, and if their only resource had been denied them by an almighty power they would have seen the labor of years swept away in a night and themselves homeless and powerless to prevent it.

That the farmers have been swindled there is no doubt, and by a gigantic monopoly that has its hands on their throats at all times, and we have no [illegible]

A Monopolist's View.

Grand Forks Herald.

In the news column of the Herald yesterday, appeared a brief statement of the views which Mr. Walker the lumber speculator entertains of Congressman Nelson's Pine Land Bill. The ill-natured feature of his criticism upon that measure, which is not only asked for by nine-tenths of the people of the Northwest, but comes into Congress endorsed by Sec'y. Teller, shows that Walker is chafing under disappointment and does not speak what he believes, when he says that there is no chance for the passage of that bill. The coloring given to his remarks by the Minneapolis flunkey, is another indication that the whole thing is intended only to discourage the business men of the Northwest in their earnest effort to secure the passage of a just law, which will not rob the Indians of a dollar, nor deprive them of a single privilege they now enjoy, while, on the other hand it would not only be beneficial to the Indians themselves but to the entire Northwest. Of course, Mr. Walker and all the other avaricious little souls, who dance attendance to the Minneapolis pine land ring, don't like Hon. Nelson nor his pine land bill, and for the reason that it destroys monopoly at the start and prevents speculation by just such sleuth-hounds as are always sniffing about government tracts for a job to hunt down the innocent hare snoozing in the brush heap. Mr. Walker is one of the timber demons of the times. Before his like, mountains are denuded ruthlessly, and summer drouths and spring freshets bearing down everything in their irresistible sweep, come in the wake of their destroying course. The unreasoning lust of gold and ambition to grab it all in a few short years of worthless life, which have characterized the Walker's of the east, are the principal elements in the annual spectacle of overflown valleys, villages and cities. Against this ruthless rapacity the government must raise its strong arm where it may. And that is the feature of the Nelson bill which sorely bothers the destroying lumber speculators. The stumpage is to be sold under restrictions, and only a certain per centage to be cut each year. The idea is to give a fair distribution of the wealth of timber on the reservation and to preserve the young and growing timber from ring Vandalism which either cuts down or burns all it can not carry off. The government rightly proposes to encourage timber growing to a purpose, while it regulates the supply now fit for saw-lumber, so as to benefit the citizens most needing it, not for speculative, but for legitimate building purposes. It is more than likely that the Congressmen and other officials seen by Mr. Walker in his maiden effort at lobbying, told him so, and that his moroseness is due to the fading view of another monster grab of timber land such have in the past disgraced the disposal of the government's wooded possessions. But Mr. Walker had better kept his tent and not open fire so soon. If, as he claims, the government is about to go back on itself to especially accommodate Mr. Walker and the Minneapolis timber thieves, and if Mr. Nelson and Secretary Teller's efforts to deal honestly in this matter with both whites and Indians are such ridiculous ones, then why did he not pursue the oyster policy, when the flunky press agent struck him as an object of interview? The fact is, Mr. Walker was not in a good laughing humor and that may be attributed either to ill-success or whisky at Washington, both or other.

IMPORTANT MOVEMENT.

The St. Paul & Manitoba R. R. Reduces Rates and Offers Land at $3 per Acre.

St. Paul Globe: The St. Paul & Manitoba railroad announces to-day an important reduction in rates which will take effect on the 1st of March. They have decided to reduce second class and emigrant passenger rate twenty per cent, and also to make substantially the same reduction in all of their freight rates. In keeping with this important reduction this company have made a still more important movement. They now offer all of their land north of their Northern Pacific crossings at Glyndon and Fargo, for the uniform prices of three dollars per acre. Even at this low rate it is sold on time and only fifty cents per acre is required as the cash payment. Heretofore the price has been $6 and $7 with a rebate for each acre broken [illegible]

own) for the Farmers' Tribune, a package of the seed of the remarkable Imperial Tree Bean with a choice selection of other garden seeds of the full list value of $1.00 will be sent free. The subscription price is only $1.15. The Minneapolis Farmers' Tribune has taken a high rank among weekly papers in this country. It has no equal in the Northwest as a general family newspaper. It is a clean, hightoned, fearless exponent of Republican principles. In this year of great political contests it will afford all the news. The veteran journalist, Col. John H. Stevens, is the agricultural editor; Col. R. P. McGlincy, Secretary of the Northwestern Dairymen's Association is the editor of the Dairy Department and Dr. E. A. A. Grange is editor of the Veterinary column. The Home Circle, with the distinguished Miss Juliet Corson as special editor, is invaluable, while Our Young Folks' Columns are bright with attractive, pure and instructive literature and stories. Send for free sample copy.

Farm Notes.

Profit in Pig Feeding.

Something more than mere stuffing with food is required, if rearing and fattening of pigs is to be made desirable. Food and labor are becoming more costly every year, and to make this important industry profitable, there must be corresponding reduction in losses, to be secured by more economic surroundings, and making a little of the more expensive food go as far as possible in making flesh. The first requisite is comfort, as without this no animal will thrive well. Let it be well understood, that cold and filth are destructive to success. Arrangements to save labor are of increasing importance as above noted. As to food, one kind only of concentrated diet, without change, will break down any young pig's stomach, and produce a feverish state in an older one; it is unnatural for an animal naturally constituted to eat everything. Concentrated rich food needs a combination with coarser kinds, to render it less compact and allow a more ready penetration of the gastric juices. How can healthy action be maintained, if the intestines of the animal contain only a mass of fermenting, putrefying stuff? I never had autumn dropped pigs grow so fast, or show so healthy a condition as two lots of different breeds fed this winter on buckwheat bran. They are in a warm pig house, where it seldom freezes; the coarser part of the flour left on the hulls supplies food for the stomach, and the hulls keep the intestines in a healthy condition. Few farmers think of this latter point, and confine their pigs to clear corn meal, the most heating and unhealthful of all the cereals. Corn is the great staple food for hogs, and will continue to be, but it should be utilized to the best advantage by judicious combination with coarser food, for swine as well as for men, and for breeding as well as growing and fattening animals. A feed once a day to fattening hogs of carrots or beets, increases the appetite, gives tone to the stomach, and has a cooling effect upon it. More roots, or other cheap succulent food is required. —American Agriculturist for March.

The Sunflower as an Oil Plant.

Inquiries have recently been made of us concerning the cultivation of the Sunflower on a large scale for the sake of the oil contained in its seeds. The sunflower as an oil plant is sparingly cultivated in France, and to a greater extent in Southern Russia. In this country, aside from Castor Oil and Linseed very little has been done in cultivating oil-bearing plants. We have now less need of cultivating them than formerly, as the products of petroleum afford a wonderfully cheap illuminating oil, while oil for other uses is obtained cheaply from cotton seeds, formerly a waste product. Abroad the sunflower is not regarded with much favor as an oil-bearing plant, as the yield is only about fifteen per cent. of the weight of the seeds, while cotton seed (hulled) yields fifty per cent. The ashes of the sunflower stem contain a very large amount of potash, showing that the crop draws very heavily upon the soil for one of its most valuable plant constituents and would soon impoverish it.—American Agriculturist for March.

Where do Sponges Come from?

There are a great number of different kinds of sponges besides those of the shops, and some are to be found in nearly every sea, though they have so little resemblance to what you ordinarily see that you would hardly suppose them to be related. The finer [illegible]

thoroughly washed and dried. The finest quality of sponge is very costly. It is sold by weight, and the dealers at Smyrna, the principal market, understand how to make it hold a great deal of very fine sand. Indeed, when a case is opened and the sponges are beaten, the sand often far outweighs the sponges.—American Agriculturist for March.

Try the Savoy Cabbage.

The cauliflower, the most delicious of all varieties of the cabbage, is of too much uncertainty to be recommended for the the farm garden. The Savoy cabbages are almost as tender as the cauliflower, have a distinct flavor, and a marrowy consistence of there own, which some prefer to cauliflower. These being as easily raised as the common cabbage, are within the reach of all. Those who have cultivated Savoy cabbages need no advice; to those who have not, we say, by all means try the Savoys. The English authors of works on gradening regard them as so different that they class them by themselves, under Savoys, and not among the cabbages. When we first knew them there was but one kind, "the Savoy," now there are a dozen or more Savoys, including early and late kinds. Perhaps the "Improved American Savoys will be the best for those who try Savoys for the first time. Afterwords they will be glad to test the early and late kinds. The seeds are to be sown and the plants treated exactly as those of the ordinary cabbages. —American Agriculturist for March.

Why Farmers Fail to Raise Melons.

Many farmers in the more Northern States fail in the melon crop. The vines grow, blossom, and bear fruit perhaps, but it is small and poor in quality; often unfit for cattle feed. This frequently occurs in the same locality, and on the same kind of soil, where a skillful gardener raises melons of good size and finest flavor. No doubt melons can be grown more easily in a southern than in a northern climate; but it is true of this crop, as of many others, that it reaches its highest excellence in the northern limits of the belt where it will mature. For example the Valley of the Connecticut River, especially in Hartford county, is somewhat famous for its fine watermelons. There, as in some other localities, the facility for marketing them by a near navigable stream has led to their cultivation as a staple crop. But certain it is, the sandy alluvium abounding in that valley is admirably adapted to melons. A common cause of failure with this crop, is the lack of sufficient manure. One puts a shovelful of manure under the seed, without care for the rest of the ground where the roots are to penetrate and seek most of their food. The melons are gross feeders, and require much water to supply the abundant juices and large evaporation from their extensive leaf surface, while the northern season is none too long for them. They grow with great rapidity in hot weather, and the most must be made of the summer months, by supplying them with all the food they can appropriate; it should be broad-casted with plenty of well-rotted stable manure, and plowed as long before planting as possible, that it may be well diffused through the soil. Early in August we visited a garden where the melon patch, about a quarter acre, had received twelve cartloads of manure, of about a half cord each. The melons apparently never suspected they were not growing in the tropics. There were plenty of them, and of Cassabas, and Nutmegs, beautiful to the eye, and melting upon the palate. There is great satisfaction in raising fruits perfect after their kind, only possible in northern climate, with abundant manure.—Wm. Clift, in American Agriculturist for March.

Producing New Varieties of Potatoes.

The tubers will sometimes, though rarely, "sport," and produce a different variety from the one planted, giving the impression that they will "mix in the hill." The only way to be certain of producing new varieties, is to plant the real seeds, those found in the fruit or "ball," that succeeds the flowers at the top of the vine. Each seed in a ball may produce a distinct variety. That wonderful seed ball which contained the seed from which came the Early Rose, also produced several other varieties, some of which were good enough to be propagated. People have been deterred from trying to raise potatoes from the seed by the statement in the books, copied from English writers, that the tubers first obtained were very small, and required several years of cultivation before their quality could be ascertained. Mr. Breese, who was the fortunate originator of the Early Rose, and has had much experience in raising seedlings, informed us that he treated the potato seeds just as he did those of the tomato, sowing the seeds in the same manner, and setting out the plants at the same time. If a seedling did not at the end [illegible]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemon and Emelia Begemon his wife mortgagors, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the thirteenth day of March, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fifteenth day of March A. D. 1882, at ten o'clock and five minutes a. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on page 640 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of two hundred and forty-five dollars and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the 13th day of March A. D. 1882, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described at public auction at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southeast quarter (¼) of section number four (4) in township number one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west, of 5th principal meridian, containing 160 acres of land.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.
Dated January 22d, 1884.
[39-45]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and twenty-eight and forty-nine one hundredths dollars, ($528 49-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband to E. D. Childs bearing date the 14th day of June A. D. 1883 and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 19th day of June A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages, on page 50, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for the sum of five hundred dollars payable September 14th, 1883 with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum until paid, and duly executed and delivered by said Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, or the interest thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lots eight and nine (8 and 9) in block five (5) and the east half of lot twenty-two (22) in block two (2) (all situate in the village of Fisher) according to the original plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said Polk County, and State of Minnesota; with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County, and State, on the 29th day of March A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 7th, A. D 1884.

E. D. CHILDS,
Mortgagee.

DAVIS BROWER,
Attorney for Mortgagee.
(40-45)

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Henry S. Begemon and Amelia S. Begemon his wife as mortgagors, to Henry Hammel mortgagee, dated the 21st day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventh day of April A. D. 1882, a nine o'clock and forty-five minutes a. m., in book "O" of mortgages, on pages 253, 254 and 255, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of sixty-seven dollars and fifty cents with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the twenty first day of March A D. 1882, and no action or proceedings has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the eighth (8th) day of March A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at two o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lots, pieces or parcels of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Southeast quarter (se¼) of section four (4) in township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range number forty-four (44) west of 5th principal meridian, according to government survey thereof.

HENRY HAMMEL,
Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorneys of Mortgagee.
Dated January 22d, 1884.
[39-45]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court,
County of Polk, } Eleventh Judicial District.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court of the Eleventh Judicial District, State of Minnesota, County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor Between Ernest Buse, plaintiff, and Mary R. Bettineau, and John B. Bottineau; defendants, in favor of said Ernest Buse.

I have levied upon the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: One undivided one-third (⅓) of lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) of Section fifteen (15); also the northwest quarter of Section twenty-two (22) and lots two (2) and eight (8) of Section fourteen (14) and lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) and thirteen (13) in Section fifteen (15); also the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the north half of the southeast quarter of Section twenty-two, (22) and the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter of Section twenty-three, (23) all in township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range forty-four (44) west; and lots seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) in Section twenty-six (26) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range forty-five (45) west; also lots five (5) six (6) seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) in Section eighteen (18); also lots one (1) two (2) three (3) six (6) and twelve (12), and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter, and lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10), eleven (11), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section eight (8); also lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) of Section four, (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing in the whole of said tract fourteen hundred and forty (1,440) acres, more or less, according to the government survey. [illegible]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. In Probate Court.
County of Polk, }

In the matter of the estate of Alexander Grant, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of W. D. Raymond, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing among, other things, that Alexander Grant, late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 26th day of March 1884, at the city of Crookston, in said county, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a friend of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to John S. McLaren, granted.

It is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Wednesday, the 26th day of March, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in Crookston, in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the city of Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, the 12th day of February, 1884.

By the Court: ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[42-46] Judge of Probate.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 21st, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 5th, 1884, viz: ERIC OLE WIKSTROM, Pre. D. S., No. 8,898, for the ne¼ sw¼, se¼ nw¼ and lots 5, 6 S. 6, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Courtright, Albert Gilmour, Charles Davis and Nils O. Skor, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston Minn., Feb. 23d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 10th, 1884, viz: ALBERT BODDY, H'd No. 1,243, for the ne¼ S. 30, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. S. Middleton, Patrick Connery, R. S. Mays, Edna, and H. S. Leech, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 26th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 7th, 1884, viz: JOHN E. HANSON, H'd Nos. 1,781 and 4,318, for the e½ se¼ and e½ ne¼ S. 14, T. 149, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole O. Ericson, Hans H. Berg, Hans H. Bengen and John Thompson, all of Neby, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 23th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Friday, April 4th, 1884, viz: MARTIN THOMPSON, H'd No. 5,290, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Richard Olson, Frank Grody, Gilbert Bresden and Ole Sorneund, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. Feb. 12th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 21st, 1884, viz: JOHANNES JOHNSON BJORENSTAD, Hd. No. 1677, for the se¼ ne¼ and ne¼ se¼ Sec. 24, T. 147, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Siverson, Nils O. Paulsrud, O. S. Spekkell, H. Simons, all of Nielsville, Polk County, Minn.

[42-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 12th, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Mathias Cornelius against the heirs of John Christianson deceased for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 237 dated Jan. 14th, 1878, upon the sw¼ S. 6, T. 149, R. 43, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said John Christianson and his heirs have wholly failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any part of said tract of land at any time since the date of said entry the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of April 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[42-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 11th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 26th, 1884, viz: JOHN B. QUESNEL Sr., H'd No. 7,327, for the n½ se¼ and n½ sw¼ S 1, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence, upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. Jely J Bear, J. Beaudry and F. Deshotel, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn. [42-47]

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street,
A. YTTERDAHL,
Crookston, Minn.

JOHN LEO. R. STEENERSON.

LEO & STEENERSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 5, U. S. Land Office Building,
Crookston, Minn.

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 6.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		75.
" No 2 " "		72.
Oats, " "		30.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		35.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	12.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	15.
Roast Veal	"	15.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	15.
Lard	"	16.

'ROUND HOME.

Mr. J. P. Lundin and C. Warren, of Stephen, were in the city on Monday.

Don't fail to secure your seats for "Led Astray," the finest drama of the season.

Reserved seats for the Breyer Comedy Company entertainment can be obtained at Morris' Bros., jewelry store.

Services at the Norwegian Lutheran church Sunday, March 9th, at one o'clock p. m. by Rev. A. C. Anderson.

Call at Morris Bros. jewelry store on Monday morning next and secure your reserved seats for "Led Astray."

The snow train was engaged on Monday hauling snow from the cut and dumping it into the river. The big snow storm of Sunday filled the cut nearly full.

Charlie Davis was out on Monday. He went as far as Braley's barber shop and back home. He is steadily improving and will soon be as good as new.

Put down one in your programme for the oyster supper at Land Office Hall next week Friday night, under the auspices of the Congregational young people.

See the Breyer Comedy Company next Saturday evening at Ericsson's Hall in the "Child Stealer."

Mr. W. H. Mathews, G. P. Cragin, C. E. Cragin, John M. Martin, J. R. Conway and G. H. Morse and wife accompanied the Ada singers and were at the concert and ball on Friday evening last.

Mr. Felix Fournet has returned from a pleasant visit to France and reports having had a good time. He was two weeks in crossing the big drink going over. He says Yvernault will be back in April.

Mr. E. C. Davis started on the survey for the Grand Forks, Crookston and Lake Superior R. R., Wednesday. He proposes to make an overland trip to Brainerd before the actual survey will be commenced.

Mr. Baldwin succeeds Mr. George Merritt, as representative of Joyslin & Merriam, Minneapolis, and paid his first visit to this city on Friday last. Mr. Baldwin is one of the good boys whom it is a pleasure to recommend to the patrons of J. & M.

Breyer is himself again, and will appear on Saturday evening at Ericsson's Hall in the "Child Stealer." Secure your seats at once.

The Democratic Broadaxe, Fargo's new Democratic daily has appeared. It is a neat and spicy newspaper, but seems to overlook the fact that the good generally die young. If there are Democrats enough in the Northwest it may possibly pull through.

C. S. Douglas, M. P., and Mr. W. N. Fairbanks, of Emerson, gave us a call on Friday last. They were appointed a committee to invite the cities and villages in the Red River Valley to send in delegates to the Emerson convention on the 4th and 5th.

Hon. B. Sampson says that the prospects of the Nelson bill passing are so good that if it fails it will be because the members from our own State go back on their premises and fail to support it heartily. He says that he has friends watching that point and will know who to blame if the bill does not pass.

Refering to our item in reference to Mr. Corser's forest trees, in last week's issue Mr. F. T. Haseltine informs us that he has contracted to supply Mr. Corser 4,500 trees for spring delivery, one third ash, boxalder and cottonwood. They will be set in rows four feet apart 20 inches in the row and will cover ten acres of ground.

Mr. John O. Juve left on Tuesday with three loads of goods for his farm near Moorhead, Clay Co., his family will leave in a few days. John says that he is going to raise No. 1 hard to ship over the great Hudson's Bay route. John is a good boy and will be missed by his many friends in Polk Co., who wish him abundant success.

The Dramatic Club, on Monday, received a telegram from Chicago stating that they would be unable to receive their costumes for next week. They have therefore been compelled to postpone the presentation of "Led Astray" one week, and will positively appear March 19th and 20th. The sale of reserved seats will take place as advertised before.

With Col. John Stephens in charge of its Agricultural and Col. R. P. McGlincey, Secretary of the Northwestern Dairyman's Association, in charge of its dairy department, the Farmers Tribune is the best paper in the Northwest. Send for specimen copies containing full information of this great seed premium offer to Tribune Com- [illegible]

We have one consolation in knowing that winter cannot last all summer, and it will be summer time by and by.

Mr. C. O. Webster, representing Marder, Luse & Co., Minneapolis, is in the city this week arranging for the disposal of the Northern Tier outfit.

Sheriff Zwickey will have an execution sale of horses and cattle on Saturday next at Schrader's barn. Now's your chance to secure a good team for spring's work very cheap.

Mr. Frank M. Rockwell, of the Chicago Y. M. C. A., is holding gospel meetings in the Baptist chapel every evening this week which are largely attended and deep interest manifested. All are cordially invited. Prayer meeting at 4:00 o'clock p. m., preaching 7:30.

On Saturday evening the Breyer Comedy Company will appear at Ericsson's Hall, in the sensational drama entitled "The Child Stealer." Mr. Breyer has fully recovered from the severe illness which affected him on his last visit and is as good as ever. We bespeak for friend Breyer a full house. Our exchanges all speak in the highest terms of the company.

The department was called out Tuesday night to extinguish a fire in Nels P. Johnson's saloon, on Sampson's Addition. The building was entirely destroyed and the department had hard work to save the hotel adjoining which was blackened up on the east side considerably. The saloon was insured in a small amount. The cause of the fire is a mystery as there was no chance for it to have caught from the stove and when first discovered it was in a corner of the building remote from the stove. It is thought to be incendiary.

The Concert given by Maxwell Division No. 75, O. R. C., on Friday evening of last week was a grand affair. The overture, rendered by the Grand Forks Orchestra, consisting of Fred Walker, cornet, H. Thoresen, violinist, Wm. Schront, pianist and Ed. Horton trombone, was well rendered, showing that they evidently understood their business. The 1st piece, a male quartette, "Let me dream while life shall linger," was sung by the Ada Coral Club, consisting of Fred Koylo, 1st tenor, Walt Cragin, 2d tenor, Ben Ashelman 1st bass and Geo. Ashelman 2d bass, with Miss Emma Wells at the piano. The piece was heartily applauded and the audience could not be satisfied until the club reappeared and sung "The Cobbler and the Crow." A recitation, "The Deacon's Confession" was excellently rendered by Miss Marie Hale, of Grand Forks, who was recalled and gave a short recitation without a name. "Once Again" a solo, was next sung by Miss Coultrey, of Winnepeg, with fine effect. Mr. C. J. Kops then favored the audience with Beethoven's "Sonata Quasi Una" which was rapturously applauded. Mr. Miller being absent, Miss A. G. Castle, of Ada, sang "The Rose Bush," holding the audience spell-bound during her singing. Miss Clara Robinson, of Grand Forks, recited "Too late for the Train" in her usual happy manner, then Mrs. Mills, of Winnipeg, sang the "Kary Dance" in a very pleasing manner, followed by a duet, Contralto and Bass, which was well sung by Miss A. G Castle and Ben Ashelman, of Ada. Then came a piano solo with flute accompaniment well rendered by own Col. Gorgas and Mrs. H. Robertson. After a short intermission the orchestra introduced the second part with one of their inimitable pieces then followed "The Bugle horn" by the "Ada Choral Club" which was so vociferously applauded that the club had to return and sing a comic song which brought the house down. Miss Marie Hale then gave the audience a pleasant taste of "Love in a Balloon," after which came a beautiful solo "I wait for Thee" well rendered by Mrs. F. J. McLean. Mr. Geo. D. Ashelman then sang a bass solo "Thy Sentinel am I" in his usual happy manner. Miss Dollie Bunnell sang a solo entitled "A bird from over the Sea" which was so well enjoyed that nothing would satisfy the audience but her re-appearance when she sang "Johnny is a Railroad Boy" eliciting hearty applause. Miss Clara Robinson here recited "How Rubenstein Played," followed by Miss Coultrey who sang "That Traitor, Love." Recalled she sang "The Three Old Maids of Lee". Mrs. Mills sang "Sweet Spirit hear my Prayer" and as an encore Home Sweet Home. The last piece was a violin solo with piano accompaniment—Fantasia—Das Recktlager in Granada, so well rendered by Messrs. C. J. Kops and C. E. Schaueffer that the audience clamored for a repetition. The stage manager Mr. W. M. Griffin here tried to say a few words but could not hear himself think and was relieved of the necessity by the re-appearance of Messrs. Kops and Schaueffer who got in their work in excellent shape allowing Mr. Griffin then an opportunity of thanking the audience and announcing that a social dance would follow. The dance was an enjoyable affair and all departed glad they had been there.

Spelling School.

There will be a spelling school held in the lecture room of the Congregational church Friday evening, March 7th. Ten cents admittance. Every one invited. The best speller to have a prize of a beautiful book of poems. Mrs. Braley and Mr. Smith will choose sides. Mr. Farnsworth will pronounce the words. Come and see every one else spelled down.

[illegible] Seed Wheat.

I have 1500 bushels of pure Scotch Fife wheat for sale [illegible]

Led Astray.

It is with pleasure we are able to announce to our readers the fact that the Crookston Dramatic Club is now prepared, and will on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, March 19th and 20th, produce the great emotional drama in five acts entitled "Led Astray." This is the strongest and most able work of the renowned author Dion Boucicault and wherever it has been produced in the leading and most popular theaters throughout the United States, has been hailed with eagerness and its presentation attended with wild applause. The club has been hard at work upon this difficult undertaking for the past five or six weeks, and neither expense or labor have been spared to render this their most successful efforts. Below we give the cast of characters and bespeak for them the liberal patronage their earnest efforts deserve:

Rodolph Chandoce.....Will C. Kors.
Hector Placide.........Frank McLean.
Mount Gosline...........E. G. Hughes.
Geo. DeLesparre........I. M. DeCamp.
Major O'Hara............W. H. Griffin.
La Fontaine...................John Kops.
Robert.........................Geo. Rogers.
Armande Chandoce..Lizzie Malone.
Mathilde..................Mrs. A. Braley.
Suzanne O'Hara.......Mrs. Wm. Guse.
The Countess, (Mother of Rodolph ....Mrs. I. M. Hanscome.
Sophie............Miss Lillie Whitney.
Baroness, (Mother of Armande)....Miss Elsie Jennings.

The sale of reserved seats begins next Monday morning at 9 o'clock at Morris Bro.'s jewelry store. No seats will be sold before this time, first come will be first served.

Citizens Meeting.

Pursuant to call a meeting was held in city hall on Monday at 4 p. m., for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the International convention held at Emerson on Tuesday and Wednesday, March 4th and 5th. Mr. K. D. Chase was elected chairman and H. E. Cooke, secretary. Mr. W. D. Hurlbut was called upon to explain the object of the meeting who briefly stated the substance of what Messrs. Douglas and Fairbanks had told the few of our citizens whom they met on Friday evening in relation to the object of the meeting. On motion the following gentlemen were unanimously elected to represent Polk County in that convention:

E. M. Walsh, H. E. Cooke, P. C. Sletten, Hon. B Sampson, Hon Halvor Steenerson, Wm. Box, and W. F. Zwickey. The delegates go uninstructed. Adjourned sine die.

K. D Chase, Chairman.
H. E. Cooke, Secretary.

Sweep, Ho!

If you want your chimney cleaned in a scientific manner call on August Kœppe. He knows how it is done.

Wanted.

A situation by a man and his wife to work upon a farm by the month or by the year. Address Wm. Ward, Central house, Crookston, Minn.

Notice to Banks and Bankers.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned at the County Auditor's office until Monday, March 17th, 1884, from any National, State or private bank or bankers to act as additional depository for the keeping of county funds.

Such tenders shall state what security shall be given the county for such funds so deposited and what interest shall be paid on the daily balances so deposited, provided that all such deposits shall be subject to check and payable at all times on demand.

The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1884

P. J. McGuire, County Auditor. M. R. Brown, Chn. Board Co. Com's. Thos. C. Shapleigh, Clerk District Court,	The Board of Auditors of Polk Co., Minnesota.

[45-46]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

Jennings & McGrew,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-57]

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.

[23-tf] Leech & McManus.

Money to Loan.

One Hundred Thousand Dollars to loan on improved farms from three to five years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office. [14-tf] H. Steenerson.

To Rent.

Ready for grain, in the spring 100 acres on Section 13 Township 149 Range 46 and 290 acres on Section 11 Township 148 Range 46. Both tracts have a good house and barn. Apply Peter Cornelius, Crookston, Minn. [38-tf]

For Sale.

A fine farm of 480 acres, 270 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and well, teams and machinery to run it. On account of ill health will be sold at a big sacrifice for cash. For further particulars address JOURNAL office.

A fine Store building [illegible] U. S. Land Office [illegible] Broadway [illegible]

WANTED!

Situation as clerk or accountant by a man of several years experience. Enquire of P. C. Sletten. [44-45]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,270
German American, N. Y.	3,064,936
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,005,407
Niagara,	1,557,467
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,100,617
National, of Hartford,	1,704,208
N. Y. Alliance,	1,097,345
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,024,655
Union, California,	1,39,632
British America,	1,226,069
North British	1,903,050

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

I. M. Underhill,
Insurance Agency

MARRIED.

GURKE—BUTTE.—In this city, March 5th, 1884, by G. W. Lewis, Esq. Mr. Fritz Gurke to Miss Johanna Matilda Butte, all of Polk County, Minn.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining uncalled for in the Crookston Post Office for the week ending March 1st, 1884. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Amendsen, Miss Hilda	Mossby, Andrew J
Arneson, Karen—2	Olsen, Gjerhud
Barny, Feliax	Olson, Gustav
Boeden, N	Olsen, Miss Emma
Oareguan, Octave	Olsen, Jens
Carlson, C A	Olson, Marta
Chrolrau, K A	O'Neil, Miss Nellie
Climent, Xavier 2	Petersen, Martin
Descoteaux, John B	Pepin, Theodor
Doyle, John	Piante, Ambroise
Dannab, C J	Prudhomme, Joseph
Eickhoff, W	Rabeo, Alphonse
Knutsen, Ole	Raymond, S
Esposchl, Gulbrand	Rosa, Luis
Glover, Anthony	Robert, Wm
Hansen, Miss Anne	Sandoen, Halvor A
Haynes, G G	Seippel, Wilhelmine V
Hansen, Mrs A	Sewall, Sam L
Hamelios, Malle	Sharpe, L W
Hattwick, Charles	Sheesbl...ls, Mr
Halverson, Annie	Scalljolbery, Miss I
Hellekson, Ole	Sonibary, Miss Tilda
Arndwick, Charlie	Sitby, Christian C
Jilsen, Joseph	Soanesen, Christian J
Jorgensen, Miss Thea	Snelleson, Nels
Levielatt, Julien	Sercolz, Ole A
Leibelty, A F	Taugen, Ole A
Lewis, Miss Nellie M	Tam, S
Lindgren, J F	Tenny, B V
Lonard, G G	Torgeson, Tellef
Masseb, Halvor Hansen	Torjelson, Tellef
McClare, Miss Sarah O	Vod, Mrs Sjurll Nilsen
McAnnity, Mrs J W	Weldecampr, Wm
Mittes, Lea	Wennevold, Tom
Mellicur, Harmala	Wilson, Julius
Mosher, Cashper	Wine, John

D. JACOBUS, P. M.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 3d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on April 11th, 1884, viz: OLE P. ONSTAD, Pre. D. S., No. 5 015, for the ne¼ S. 10, T 148, R 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Knut H. Berg, Colben Thoreson, Fertile, Lars P. Olstad, Crookston, Ole P. Hunsid, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn.

[45-50] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MERCHANTS' Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY,	St. Paul, Minn.	President.
M. R. BROWN,	Crookston, Minn.	Vice President
J. KELSO,	Bellevue, Iowa.	Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS,	Crookston, Minn.	Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. Ross, Cashier.

Intelligence Office AND LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. McGillicuddy, Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling made as desired. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec. Late of Michigan University, U. S.

Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
MAIN STREET.
CROOKSTON MINN

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor.
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished, we have had a long experience in the hotel business, and hope to be able to meet the wants of any [illegible] friends. We would [illegible]

D[illegible] PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office on Main Street, one door north of [illegible]

CROOKSTON [illegible] PARLORS [illegible]

GRAND GIFT ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS,	WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES,	CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES,	PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston - - - Minn.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street

CROOKSTON NURSERIES!

Tree Claim Stock.

I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds

FOR TREE CLAIMS

I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of

SMALL FRUITS,

such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Hislop Crab apple trees.

The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the

Old Nursery Grounds

in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.

☞ ALL COMMUNICATIONS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

F. T. HASELTINE,

Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MTTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, - - - - D. T.
[47-tf]

2000,000 SUBSCRIBERS

Want it for 1884. THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to all our departments until the periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 100 Columns of Original Reading Matter from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 Original Illustrations. It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired, or who changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers, to

COME BACK

and accept of our Unparalleled Offer of the

American Agriculturist

For 1884. A $4.00 Periodical

A 600-page Dictionary,

1000 Illustrations

"Foes or Friends,"

Morris' 11x18 Superb plate Engravings.

In the Meadow,

Dupre's 13x17 Superb plate Engraving.

—or—

12 Pieces of Sheet Music.

In place of the Dictionary.

All for $1.70,

POST PAID.

ACTIVE CANVASSERS WANTED.—Send two 3-cent stamps for a Sample Copy, and see what a WONDERFUL Paper it is now. Address [illegible] Orange Judd Co., David W. Judd, Pres't.

Preud & Macdonald,

(Successors to Fixen, Hansing & Co.)

Dealers in DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS

&c., &c., &c.

A CALL SOLICITED.

New York Store.

We make the Lowest Prices.

EIKEN BROS.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.
We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.
COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

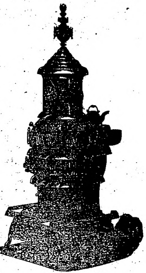

No. 40.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

—TO THE—

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driv ing Park. Parties desiring to purchase

—CHOICE LOST—

NOW IS YOUR TIME

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or i

BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at t office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. La Office Building. Both English a French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRET

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL,	$100,000
SURPLUS,	1,400

MONEY TO LOAN on Long or Short Time on Approved Security.

INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Faithful Attention to Collections and prompt remittances.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE, President.
K. D. CHASE, Vice President.
[illegible], Cashier.

LIVERY FE
—AND—
SALE STABLE

Two doors north of U. S. Land

ain St., Crookston,

T. H. [illegible], Propr

Work horses, buggy horses, horses, mules and oxen bought and and traded.

For a stylish rig by day or night [illegible] Livery Stable.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

James announces himself as an independent candidate for the Minneapolis mayoralty on the broad-gauge system.

The Minneapolis Armory Fair closed with between $5,000 and $6,000 in the treasury.

In the legislature of Connecticut an adverse report was made on the bill permitting savings banks to invest in Minnesota state bonds, those of the cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis and of the Illinois Central railroads and leased lines. The chairman of the committe explained that Minnesota repudiated her debt some years ago, and paid only 50 cents on the $1. Concerning other bonds, the committee was not satisfied of the expediancy of allowing investment in them.

Matta Miles of Austin, route agent on the La Crosse and Sioux Falls run, will be transferred to the Chicago and Minneapolis run. W. W. Street of La Crosse to Sioux Falls.

As an east-bound passenger, was nearing Cokato, about one and one-hal miles west of town, on the 20th, it struck and instantly killed an old man named Peter Peterson, who lived three miles west of Cokato. Peterson and another man, Andrew Peterson, were returning home from Cokato when they met the train. The unfortunate man's neighbors tried to get him off the track, but did not succeed. He was partially blind and intoxicated.

At the meeting of the board of directors of the St. Paul & Northern Pacific on Thursday an important contract between that company and the Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic was approved, and was to-day executed by both President Harris and President Washburn. This contract was agreed upon and proposed last fall, before Gen. Washburn's departure for Washington; but it had not been approved until this meeting, on account of the unsettled condition of things in the Northern Pacific board and the change of officials. The contract provides for the joint use of all the terminal facilities of the Northern Pacific in Minneapolis, including the new iron bridge.

Capt. E. C. Babb, of Minneapoli commander of the G. A. R. department of Minnesota, has received a communication from H. P. Lloyd, commander of the department of Ohio, appealing for aid in behalf of members who have suffered during the great flood. Posts and members can forward contributions to Capt. Babb, for which receipts will be sent promptly to the proper destination.

Adjt. Gen. McCarthy has issued three commissions from his office. Sergeant William Dawson, Jr., of Company C, St. Paul, First regiment, was commissioned second lieutenant of that company. Second Lieut, O. J. Clyde, Little Falls, of company K, Second regiment, was commissioned first lieutenant of the same company. First Sergeant Close of the same place and company was commissioned second lieutenant, vice Clyde, promoted.

Paul Gutherz, the St. Louis artist, who spent a portion of last summer in St. Paul and is well known in art circles here, has painted a large picture representing a Dakota farm scene. Mr. Gutherz found the material for his sketches on a wheat farm of 15,000 acres near Fargo. The painting is to be sent to Paris to be exhibited in the Salon of 1884, and will be shipped immediately, as the Salon opens in a few weeks The picture has been photographed.

H. H. Young, setcreeary of the state board of immigration, states that the prospects of a large immigration into Minnesota this year are much better than at the corresponding time last year. Mr. Young recently received a letter from Amsterdam, the writer of which stated that there was every prospect for an unusually large immigration from Holland this year.

On the night of the 15th of last October Charles A. Lipe, operator and station agent of the Manitoba company at Pelican Rapids, was reported robbed of $615 in money, belonging to the American Express company and the railway company. No clue was found to the burglary, but last week one William S. Agnew of Aldrich, Wadena county, made some statements which led to the arrest of both himself and Lipe, and a hearing was given Lipe here to-day. Agnew turned state's evidence, and testified that Lipe came to him, made the statement that he was short in his accounts, and that he should help him out by going through his house and feigning a robbery. The doors were left open according to agreement, and Agnew went through the programme with masks, pistols and all the accoutrements. Lipe's clothes were carried off and laid beside the road some distance from the house, $20 in a pocket which was intended for the would-be robber.

Deupty Sheriff Ego of Hennepin county put in State Prison the following persons, commited and sentenced: James McConnelly, burglary; 3 years. Albert Armstrong, larceny in a dwelling house; 2 years. Louis Croix, larceny in a dwelling house; 1 year and 3 months. James Burke, larceny from the person; [illegible] years. Jacob Lininger, larceny [illegible] a shop; 2 years, and Charles Schultz, larceny in a dwelling house, 1 year and [illegible] months.

Thomas J. Walton of Minneapolis, who labors under the idea that parties desire to lynch him, was adjudged insane [illegible] committed to St. Peter.

Mrs. P. O. Mansen of St. Paul says her husband has lighted out with all his money, $9,000.

Ernest Bandrmoe, who severely shot and attempted to kill his wife near De[illegible], has been released from jail, secured a reconciliation with his wife, and they have departed for parts unknown.

[illegible] court sustains the appeal [illegible] Washburn will [illegible]

The body of Edward Rouse was found at a deserted house in Minneapolis on the 27th.

The committee appointed at the meeting of farmers at Montevideo, recently, reported resolutions regarding discrimination in favor of corporations and against wheat raisers, that our only hope for redress and justice is in legislation—in laws that shall do exact and equal justice to all men and all classes; that shall so regulate and govern the railroad traffic and a system of sworn inspection regulated by law; that the farmers will support no candidate for the legislature who will not pledge himself to vote and work for such measures.

The people of Morris have voted almost unanimously to build a brick school house, to cost $100,000. The building now in use, which cost $7,000, was erected only four years ago, and was thought by many to be extravagantly large at that time. Morris has one of the fifty high schools in the state, and offers educational advantages seldom equaled in Western towns.

Rev. Boyd Phelps of Morris has just been apprised of the sudden death of the wife of his son, Prof. Thomas Phelps at their home in Wilmot, Dak.

The Jewell Nursery company of Lake City has become a joint stock concern, with a capital of $100,000, the incorporators being J. M. Underwood, S. M. Emery and J. Cole Doughty. The company will not only carry on an extensive nursery business, but breed, rear, buy and sell pure blooded Holstein and grade cattle, besides dealing in real estate. Officers will be elected March 15, and annually thereafter.

Mower county can probably show one of the best records in the state. Not a cent of indebtedness for anything except in connection with the elegant new court house just finished. The records show that the complete cost of this, including foundation, grading, etc., will be $70,000. This is all paid but $12,000, and this latter sum is fully met by the tax levy of the present year. In the treasury there is over $25,000 cash.

Fire broke out at Duluth Tuesday night the 26th inst, in a two-story frame building on Superior street, next to the Merchants hotel, and owned by F. C. Lruschke and occupied by H. P. Wieland & Co., furniture dealers. The flames communicated to Thomas Whitaker's two-story frame, occupied by himself as a saloon. This was destroyed; as was also the Superior house, owned by John L. Dodge of Great Barrington, Mass., and A. Breausseau, and occupied by the latter. The Merchants hotel on the east next took fire. This is a three-story frame, built in the spring of 1882 by William Weinhardt. The greatest efforts were made to save this, but it was nearly half consumed. The total loss is about $25,000.

The department of public instruction is at present preparing the statement of the state school apportionment, and will have the table ready next week. There are 100,692 pupils, and the apportionment amounts to 39 cents for each pupil.

Gen. T. F. Rosser of Indianapolis, has been appointed chief engineer and general manager of the Nicaragua canal and is to leave Minneapolis for New York purposing to sail as soon as possible. The movers in the project desired Gen. Rosser to sail on the 1st of March but this was impossible. He will spend three months in making the preliminary examination, the engineers, who made the survey accompanying him.

A party of lumbermen reached Brainerd Thursday from the woods north of Aitken, bringing the body of a lumberman named Gilmore, who had been killed by a falling tree in the lumber camp.

Chief Justice Gilfillan writes from New Orleans that he is rapidly recovering his health and enjoying himself greatly. He will remain in the South during the winter.

The annual report of the state board of corrections and charities of Wisconsin, just issued, says that there is not a jail in that state as good as that at Winona, Minn.

All day Tuesday last a blizzard held sway over the country in the northwest, and interfered somewhat with the movement of trains. There was no snow fall but the wind was about as bad as it could be and swept everything before it.

There is a report of a boy missing from his home, about nine miles west of Sleepy Eye, Brown county, about which there is some mystery. The boy had some six hundred dollars coming to him from his father. One day recently his father and mother went to a neighbor's visiting, and the boy was left of home. When evening came the father said he would go home, and do the chores and return. When told that the boy would do them, he replied that the boy was mad and he could not trust him to do the chores. The father went home and returned after a time, since which time the boy has not been seen. The neighbors soon ascertained that an old dry well on the premises had been filled and suspicion was aroused that the boy had been killed and buried in the well, and although talk has been had of opening the well, the father closely guards it and threatens to shoot any one who attempts to excavate it.

P. H. Kelly, Minnesota member of the democratic national committee, stated that Robert A. Smith, of the banking firm of Dawson, Smith & Scheffer, St. Paul, would be chosen as the Minnesota member of the democratic national committee, nominated on the 19th inst. in Washington.

The new steamer now being built for the [illegible] line is to be named the Minnesota.

P. P. Persons, H. H. Randolph, O. G. Dunn, Joseph Rogers, P. Longfellow, Ames and Alderman were arraigned before the United States district court at Fargo, and, with the exception of P. P. Persons, pleaded guilty to the charge of timber stealing. All the prisoners pleading guilty were sentenced to [illegible] fine of $25 and imprisonment [illegible]

A Forfeited Northern Pacific Land Grant.

Washington Special—By a vote of 7 to 4 the house committee on public lands agreed to report favorably a bill to forfeit all the granted land contiguous to that portion of the Northern Pacific not completed July 4, [illegible]. The vote was as follows:

For the bill—Messrs. Cobb, Payson, Anderson, Henley, Strait, Lewis and Scales.

Against it—Messrs. Belford, Oates, Van Eaton and Shaw.

When the committee met Tuesday morning both Messrs Scales and Anderson withdrew their resolutions offered Wednesday. That offered by Mr. Scales provided for the forfeiture of land alongside that portion of the Northern Pacific railroad not completed to date. He said he had understood the power of Congress to forfeit the land of the Northern Pacific had been waived, but upon examination into the legal aspect of the case had found that he had held a wrong impression. Mr. Anderson's resolution provided for the forfeiture of land not earned within the time specified by the act making the grant. As a substitute Mr. Anderson offered a resolution providing that all grants except unpatented lands be forfeited. Mr. Strait moved to amend the substitute so as to provide that only land opposite the unconstructed line from Wallula to Portland be forfeited. The amendment was lost on a viva voce vote. An amendment offered by Mr. Van Eaton providing for the forfeiture of the entire grant was also lost, the vote being 3 to 8. Mr. Anderson's substitute was then put upon its passage and the same vote cast. Mr. Henley renewed the resolution originally offered by Mr. Anderson, which provided for the forfeiture of all land not earned by the time specified by the act. The vote was, as stated above, 7 4, in favor of the resolution.

State Dinners at the White House.

Washington Special: At the state dinner given by the president on the evening of the 21st, the table was laid with fifty-four covers. The floral decorations included a ship of carnations freighted with roses and rigged with smilax and acacia flowers. This rested on a lake of violets and on either side were bowls of long-stemmed Marechal Neil roses. At the ends of the table were circular baskets of tulips flanked by cushions of carnations with the colors massed in sections. Belt bouquets of roses violets and lillies of the valley were placed at the plates of the ladies, and wax lights in gilt candelabra added to the effective beauty of the decorations. The windows of the state dining room were filled with azaleas and palms, and the latter with other tropical plants, and bright foliage decked the alcoves and mantels of the east room. At 8 o'clock the president escorted Mrs. Morrill to the dining room, Senator Morrill taking Mrs. McElroy. Among the other guests following were: Senator Dawes and Mrs. Maxey, Senator Maxey and Mrs. Cockrell, Senator Cockrell and Mrs. Dawes, Senator Pendleton and Mrs. Voorhees, Senator Sabin and Mrs. Henderson, Senator Hampton and Mme. Christine Nillson, Representative Belford and Mrs. Sabin, Representative Washburn and Mrs. Spriggs, Representative Kasson and Mrs. Wadsworth, Representative James and Mrs. Washburn. After dinner Mme. Nillson delighted the company by singing several charming airs.

A Howl From the Thunderer.

The London Times' leader of Tuesday, the 25th, says: "It is intolerable. We are exposed to this succession of plots from a nation professing to be friendly with us, and with which we only desire to live in peace and unity. We know that the Americans are aware of the identity of the plotters of the outrages, and it would be no hard task for the American government to end the whole thing. We have done our part. We have made the private manufacture of explosives a penal crime. The result is conspirators have been compelled to change their ground of operations and find in America a safe refuge, and a government which will not interfere with their operations. It is impossible that we shall submit to this. Dynamiters are a common enemy which no civilized country can tolerate without disgrace. These miscreants have only done what American journals have been allowed to advocate, for what rewards have been only promised, and for what public meetings have applauded. The time has arrived to address a strong remonstrance to the government allowing this to be continued. Respectable Americans are ashamed of the inaction of their rulers. They must now join us and make their voices heard and obeyed. It remains for America to aid us, as she alone can nip the mischief; but our demand is one that a civilized nation is bound not to disregard."

Cowboy Lynching in Dakota.

Deadwood, Dak., Special—Harry Tuttle, one of the cowboys engaged in the fight with Deputy United States Marshal Raymond and posse at Stoneville, ten days ago, in which fight he was shot through the left elbow and was abandoned by his comrades, was brought to the county hospital at Spearfish for treatment. Saturday last a party organized to lynch him, but were dissuaded by better minded men. Tuesday night, a party of eight, wearing buffalo coats and masks, appeared at the hospital, half the party remaining outside, while the others entered the ward, where they terrified the only nurse present, pounced upon the helpless victim, who before he could utter more than a piercing scream, was gagged and dragged, without clothing, other than a nightshirt, from the building, through the cold night air, to a cliff a short distance away. There a rope was fastened to a tree overhanging the precipice, a noose was formed around the victim's neck, and without an opportunity to ask for mercy, or time to make peace with his God, Tuttle was pushed over the brink. The fall broke a leg, but did not dislocate his neck, and the man died by strangulation.

In Love With a Coachman.

Milwaukee, Special.—A scandal is about to break out on the West side. It seems that the wife of a well-known and quite wealthy gentleman became enamored of her coachman. The matter was talked about by the neighbors until it finally reached the ears of the husband. He raised a terrible row, and at once discharged the ambitious carriage driver. The gentlemen's business keeps him down town from an early hour in the morning until late in the afternoon, and it has been noticed by the interested neighbors that the discharged driver visits the house of his former employer with great regularity almost daily. The scandalous affair has been gossiped about for weeks, and many people are charitable enough to believe that the wife is insane. Last summer she was frequently seen sitting in a shady nook, with the coachman by her side. Other manifestations of her regard for the driver have been noticed. The affair will probably end in a divorce suit.

Gospel Facts.

[The following has appeared in nearly every newspaper throughout the United States, and is one of the finest testimonials ever won by a medicine, proprietary or otherwise. Dr. Crane (he is a graduate of medicine as well as a clergyman) gives this evidence without any solicitation whatever. It will repay all to read it.]

"I have never seen a medicine more perfectly adapted to its various applications than Thomas' Eclectric Oil. I was for many years a sufferer from quinsy; Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured me. My wife and child had diphtheria, Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured them, and if taken in season it will cure seven times out of ten. I am confident it is a cure for the most obstinate cold or cough, and if taken into the head by the nostrils two or three a week will positively remove the most offensive case of catarrh, and notwithstanding the delicate nature of the mucous membrane of the nasal organs, can be taken up with perfect impunity. For deafness and earache it has done wonders to my certain knowledge. It is the only medicine dubbed patent that I have ever felt like recommending, and I am anxious to see it in every place, for I tell you I would not be without it in the house for any consideration. It also operates in asthma, dyspepsia, and whenever it is used it becomes indispensable to household safety. I am ready to give any one the benefit of my observation, both as to its effects and mode of application, if they will drop me a postal [illegible]—Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is sold everywhere by Druggists. [illegible]

A Splendid Remedy for Lung Diseases.

Dr. Robt. Newton, late President of the Eclectic College of the City of New York, and formerly of Cincinnati, Ohio, used Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam very extensively in his practice, as many of his patients, now living, and restored to health by the use of this invaluable medicine, can amply testify. He always said that so good a remedy ought not to be considered merely as a patent medicine, but that it ought to be prescribed freely by every physician as a sovereign remedy in all cases of Lung diseases. It is a sure cure for Consumption, and has no equal for all pectoral complaints.

Great Sale of Percheron-Norman Horses.

In another column will be found the advertisement of the first sale of imported Percheron Norman horses ever held in the northwest. The horses are very fine specimens of this powerful and popular race, and what is practically of the greatest value to the pruchaser, are thoroughly acclimated, and ready for service. This being the first sale, the stock will no doubt go at low prices, and somebody will get great bargains.

From Elk Mills, Missouri.

Dr. C. D. Warner:—Dear Sir:—This is to certify that I have used nearly a bottle of your White Wine of Tar Syrup, and I can safely and conscientiously recommend it to any person as the best medicine I have ever used for throat and lung diseases, and if it cost five dollars a bottle I would keep it on hand if I was able.—Thankfully, yours truly, Elder T. Stephens.

I Have Tried It.

Dear Doctor:—I have tried your medicine, and believe that any one who is troubled with Cough, Hoarseness or Lameness about the chest or lungs can not well afford to be without the White Wine of Tar Syrup. Your thankful friend, Rev G. W. Pattison, Pastor St. Charles M. E. Church St. Charles, Iowa.

Charles Hale, seventy three, a pauper in Jefferson, Ohio, is heir to $50,000, left by his brother in New Haven.

"Our Experience

with Allen's Lung Balsam for colds and coughs has been of the most satisfactory character," writes the editor of a leading paper. He is only one in thousands who has tried this "Balsam" and has been convinced of its virtue and merits.

Ely's Cream Balm is doing wonders. I advise sufferers from Catarrh to lay other remedies aside. I believe it is the only remedy that will cure this terrible disease, from which I have suffered twenty years.—Charles Garrabrant, Shoe Merchant, 833 Broad St., Newark, N. J. (Price 50 cents per bottle.)

Occasional doses of Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator will keep the liver in good order. Sure.

The 10,508,791 tons of coal taken out of Illinois mines last year cost $1.46 each.

The Combination of Ingredients used in making Brown's Bronchial Troches is such as to give the best possible effect with safety. They are the best remedy in use for Coughs, Colds, and Throat Diseases.

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator. Just what name implies. Cathartic, Tonic, Reliable.

I have been entirely cured of a terrible case of Blood Poisoning by the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) after trying everything known to medical people without relief. Jno. S. Taggart Salamanca, N.Y.

Be Convinced.

I say so here, I say so there,
I say so all around:
Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters,
Is the best ever found.

Try it, and be convinced. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Carbo-lines.

This magic Balm, which is in truth
Petroleum sweet and clean;
It gives to age the charm of youth,
The matchless Carboline.

Having used Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrah and Cold in the Head, I am satisfied that it is a first-rate preparation and would recommend it to anyone affected.—R. W. Cheever, Editor Herald, Clinton, Wis. (Price 50 c. See adv't.)

Chilblains, or Frost-Bites.—Use Dr. S. A. Weaver's Cerate according to directions, and they are cured. It cures them by subduing the inflammation, and brings the parts to their healthy action. It will also cure all diseases or eruptions of the skin; and as a mother's friend it is ever true and will immediately cure every case of Sore Nipples in short order.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying. William's Indian Pile ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (praticularly after getting warm in bed). Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St Paul. Wholesale Agents.

Capt. Rath, who hung Mrs. Surratt, is in the mail service, and lives at Detroit.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c
Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c
"Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; liquid 50c

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me entirely of Blood Poison I went 100 miles to get it and it made me as sound as a new dollar. J. W. Weyles, Meadville, Pa.

For a cold in the head there is nothing so good as Piso's remedy for Catarrh.

The rope that hung Kid Wade is selling at $1 an inch at Ainsworth, Neb.

Well's May Apple (Liver) Pills, 10c.
"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.
The "Rough on Tooth" Powder, elegant. 15c.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Gov. Robinson shook hands with 5,803 citizens of the Bay state on Washington's birthday.

"Buchu-paiba." Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

SICK FOLKS
MEDICAL COMMON SENSE AND PLAIN HOME TALK.
FREE BOOK
[illegible]

HOSTETTER'S
[illegible]

CUTICURA

"See What Cuticura Does for Me!"

INFANTILE and Birth Humors, Milk Crust, Scalled Head, Eczemas, and every form of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous and inherited Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, cured by the Cuticura Remedies. Absolutely pure and safe. Cuticura the great Skin Cure, 50 cts.; Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and only Medicinal Baby Soap, 25 cts. and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, $1, are sold by druggists. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

The Most Popular Medicine Extant

Allen's Lung Balsam!

A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CROUP,

All Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Pulmonary Organs.

THE LUNG BALSAM Has cured Consumption when other remedies and physicians have failed to effect a cure.

THE LUNG BALSAM Contains no Opium in any form.

THE LUNG BALSAM Is strictly pure and harmless to the most delicate person.

THE LUNG BALSAM Is recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses.

THE LUNG BALSAM For Croup is a safe and sure Remedy. Mothers, try it.

THE LUNG BALSAM Should be used at the first manifestations of a Cold or Cough.

THE LUNG BALSAM As an Expectorant has no equal.

CAUTION.—Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S Lung Balsam, and take no other. Directions accompany each bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO. Limited, Cincinnati, O.
PROPRIETORS.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

Gray Hair or Whiskers changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

WHITE BEAVER'S COUGH CREAM
HEALS DISEASED LUNGS
AND CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.
Made only by Dr. FRANK POWELL, Medicine Chief of the Winnebago Indians, LA CROSSE, WIS. Sold by all Druggists

GENTEEL.

All clothing made by TUCKER, CALDER & CO. of Utica, N. Y., is characterized by an elegance of design and perfection of fit that completely relieves it of the usual "ready-made" appearance.

Their "Box Suits" are made from the finest fabrics, in a manner rivaling the best custom work, and are sold at about half the price. If your dealer does not sell their clothing, send them your name and address on a postal card and you will be informed where it may be had. They make all sizes and prices for men and boys.

SAMARITAN
NEVER FAILS.
NERVINE
THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured. Equalled by none in delirium of fever. Neutralizes germs of disease and sickness. Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing cause. Routs biliousness and clears complexion. [illegible] resolvent and matchless laxative. [illegible] Sick Headache like the wind. [illegible]

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

LANG'S LIVE SEEDS.
NORTHERN GROWN, THOROUGHLY TESTED. Flower Vegetable and Field. 20 [illegible] Catalogues free. Send names of your friends.
FRED. N. LANG, Baraboo, Wis.

The Buyers' Guide is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11¼ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.
HAY-FEVER
ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
CURES COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S. OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.

DR. SPINNEY'S
NERVE TONIC
TRADE MARK

Nerve Tonic.
A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases.
Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money.
Send stamp for circular.
Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 10½ South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

POTASH!

Iodide of Potassium is one of the strongest of the minerals used in medicine, and has produced much suffering in the world. Taken for a long time and in large doses, it dries up the gastric juices, impairs digestion, the stomach refuses food, and the patient declines in health and weight. Persons with Blood or Skin Diseases should be careful how they take these mineral poisons, as in most instances the effect of them is to almost permanently impair the constitution. To take the place of these poisons we offer you a safe, sure, prompt and permanent relief from your troubles. Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable preparation, and it is easy to convince you of its merit.

I have cured permanently Blood Taint in the third generation by the use of Swift's Specific, after I had most signally failed with Mercury and Potash.
F. A. Toomer, M. D., Perry, Ga.

A young man requests me to thank you for his cure of Blood Poison by the use of your Specific after all other treatment had failed.
Jos. Jacobs, Druggist, Athens, Ga.

Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
N. Y. Office, 159 W. 23d St., bet. 6th & 7th Avs.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

ARE YOU WEAK? Send five 2c stamps for a sample that will cure you. [illegible] Tonic Powders, 169 Tompkins Ave., B'klyn, N.Y.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS sent free.

SEEDS Our stock is Entirely New. Descriptive catalogue of Flower, Vegetable and Field Seeds, sent free. Page & Kelsey, Seedsmen and Florists, Des Moines, Iowa.

Young Men learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

SEEDS OUR LARGE Garden Guide describing Cole's Reliable Seeds Mailed FREE to all. We offer the LATEST Novelties in Seed Potatoes, Corn and Oats, and the Best Collection of Vegetable, Flower, Grass and Tree Seed. Everything is tested. COLE & BRO., Seedsmen, PELLA, IOWA.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

FREE INFORMATION
ABOUT THE SOUTHWEST.
Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, California and Old Mexico OFFER THE BEST FIELD for Farmers, Fruit-Growers, Stock-Raisers, Capitalists, Merchants, Miners and Mechanics of all trades. Maps, papers and pamphlets, giving detailed information, MAILED FREE on application to
C. B. SCHMIDT,
Com'r of Immigration, A. T. & S. F. R. R.,
Topeka, Kansas.

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS, DICE, &c.
A SURE THING! Sent Free to Anyone.—I manufacture and keep constantly on hand every article used by the sporting fraternity to WIN with in games of chance. Send for mammoth circular. Address VIC SUYDAM, 65 and 67 Nassau Street, New York City.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

U. S. STANDARD.
JONES OF BINGHAMTON
5 TON WAGON SCALES,
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box,
$60 and
JONES he pays the freight—for free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

SEEDS
Warranted.
CHEAPEST
and best in the world.
None as good, and pure.
Buy direct from the Grower. Expr. or Postage paid to you. 20000 Gardeners buy and plant my Seeds. My new beautiful illustrated Garden Guides cost me $2000. FREE to everybody. Seeds at 2c. per pkt. Cheap as dirt by oz. & lb. Send your address for prettiest FREE BOOK printed. R. H. SHUMWAY, Rockford, Ill.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE.
45 Govt. and 40-60 Grain Cartridges.
Very Strong. Perfectly Safe.
THE BEST RIFLE in the world for Large Game. Much more effective than 44-cal., which uses small amount of powder and lead. Superior in accuracy, rapidity, model and finish, to any other.
BALLARD Gallery, Sporting and Target Rifles. Send for Catalogue.
Marlin Fire Arms Co. New Haven Ct.

First Annual Importers Joint Sale
OF
NORMAN HORSES.

GLORIOUS.—Fine coal black four year old of great bone and substance. Imported by Chas. Fullington.
TASSAU.—A beautiful coal black, fine style and action. Imported in 1883 by George E. Case, and a very fine horse.
LEMANISSIEUR.—A handsome dapple gray, 5 years old, and a wonderful stock horse.
LUCIFER.—A dark gray of great promise. Imported in 1883 by George E. Case. Thoroughly acclimated.
AVELIN.—A powerful dark gray, superb style and action, 5 years old. This horse is very showy, a great favorite with all horsemen.
NORMANDY.—A very large roan four year old, good action, and great constitution. Normandy will make a 2000 pound horse.

The N. W. Importers & Breeders Association, George E. Case and Henry F. Brown will hold a joint sale of Norman Horses, on Thursday, March 27th, 1884, at Agricultural Hall Minneapolis Fair Grounds, 2 o'clock P. M., rain or shine, offering to the highest bidder, six imported Norman Stallions, all shown at the last Minneapolis Fair, and unsurpassed in all the qualities sought for in this superb breed of horses.

Besides these, several high grade Norman and Clyde Stallions will be sold, 15 to 20 in all. As this is the first public sale of Norman horses in the Northwest, they are likely to go at very low prices, and farmers should club together and be ready to buy. Time given on approved notes with good security. These Horses are all Acclimated and ready for service. COL. JUDY, Auctioneer. For full particulars write for catalogue to A. G. WILCOX, Minneapolis, Minn.
Cut this out. It will not appear again.

J. A. SALZER, LA CROSSE
BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. Produce beautiful Flowers, the Vegetables, largest yields. Saskatchewan Fife French Imperial and other wheat sorts. New Oats, Corn & Potatoes. Wis., Ill., and other States will return of their old time grain yield if our pure Northern Seed is used. Catalog free. Our Vegetable and Flower Seeds are fresh and pure. Don't buy old Seeds when for less money ours are delivered free by mail. Plants by the 1000. Everything cheap.
J. A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

AGENTS Are making $100 PER MONTH SELLING MANNING'S ILLUSTRATED STOCK-BOOK
Because every farmer needs it. It is the latest and most complete work ever issued in America treating of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, etc., their breeds, breeding, training, causes of disease, symptoms, and remedies. Over 1,000 pages, 400 Illustrations. Highly endorsed by such eminent authorities as the President, Vice-Pres. and Sec. of Phila. College of Vet. Surgeons, Hon. J. W. Gadsden and others. OVER 80,000 ALREADY SOLD! Demand increasing. Farmers, their sons and agents desiring profitable work should send at once for full particulars and terms. Address HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, CHICAGO, ILL.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also prevent and cure
MAKE HENS LAY
CHICKEN CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Also furnished in large cans, for breeders' use, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

An Open Secret.
The fact is well understood that the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT is by far the best external known for man or beast. The reason why, becomes an "open secret" when we explain that "Mustang" penetrates skin, flesh and muscle to the very [illegible]

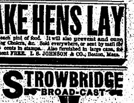

STROWBRIDGE
BROAD-CAST
SEED SOWER
THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST. Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a lifetime. [illegible]

NISSA.

Gaston lighted a cigarette, and said:

"It is not a long story, but you will find it tragic. By Jove! it makes me shiver to think of it. You remember that the department of fine arts sent me to Persia two years ago. I was to write up the province of Irak-Adjemi. I began by taking up my quarters in Ispahan. At the end of three months I had finished my task, but if I had returned home at once, the department would never have believed that I was a man of any depth! I was just about bored to death, when luckily there was a change of governors. The Shah sent, in place of the former governor, his cousin, Maloom-Khan."

"The one who traveled in France?"

"Yes. And no doubt you remember meeting one of the heroes of my story, Mehmed-Aga; he was the prince's officer of ordnance. He has the rank of general, or rather, that of sertip, to use the Persian term."

"I remember him—a young man of about thirty, a gentlemanly fellow, something of a swell, who dined with us several times."

"You can appreciate my joy in meeting him again away off there. Besides, there is a peculiar charm about these half-Parisianized Orientals. Their native wildness is, to speak, refined and softened by contact with our ways of life. In a week the sertip and I were inseparable."

"And the story?"

"You are in too much of a hurry. I have not finished the introduction. One morning I was dreamily riding through the city, giving myself up for the hundredth time to the feeling that I was in fairyland. Imagine immense avenues, bordered on the right and on the left with arcades, and shaded by gigantic plane-trees at whose feet are streams of running water. Farther on—"

"A description! You are not working for the department, old fellow. You promised me a tragedy. Go on with the story, and, as you love me, no descriptions!"

Gaston gave a sigh of resignation and said:

"I was nearing the Kiosk of Ichechel-Intoun when I saw at the street-corner a woman in a litter. As a general thing Persian women on the street are like nothing so much as bundles. They are veiled, of course, or rather, they wear upon their heads a kind of striped curtain which covers the face. Oddly enough the woman whom I met did not entirely conceal her figure, which was slender and graceful and I could see her large eyes gleaming like coals of fire. My horse was walking, and I made him follow very slowly the bearers of the litter. It seems to me that the unknown looked back once or twice; but after all, as adventures of this kind in the East are somewhat unsatisfactory, I paid only slight attention to the matter. I had almost forgotten the occurrence when, two days after, I again met the litter. This time I was not alone Mehmed-Aga was walking with me. At the first glance I recognized the veiled lady, and especially remembered those extraordinary eyes which were still flashing fire. As before, she looked back, but this time the action was more pronounced. I glanced at the sertip, but he pretended to have noticed nothing. We walked along in this way for about 10 minutes, when the litter suddenly turned towards the Djoulffa Bridge. The bridge is one of the most beautiful sights in the world. It has 33 enormous arches, and spans that capricious stream, the Zend-Dehroud. In summer the river-bed is dry, but in November, which was the time of my story, the waters are as swift and turbulent as an Alpine torrent. The Djoulffa Bridge is somewhat of a popular resort for evening promenades, and so I hesitated about following my unknown openly for fear of compromising her. But there was no hesitation on her part. Suddenly she leaned half way out of the litter, and dropped her handkerchief upon the pavement."

"Well! Well! those Persian women are not slow! And the sertip said nothing?"

"For the moment, no. During the rest of the walk he was silent, biting his moustache with a preoccupied air. When we reached the palace, he said: 'Come in.' And when we were alone in his study, he began:

"'My dear friend. I made no comments a little while ago. But instead of keeping that handkerchief pressed tenderly against your heart, you must throw it into the fire.'

"'You wish me to do so?'

"'I do not wish that you should have your throat cut, and be thrown into the Zend-Dheroud. I am in charge of the police of the city, and I am responsible for you to the French legation.'

"'But—'

"'Not a word. You are astonishing people you Parisians! You think yourselves always on the Boulevard des Capucines! We are in the Orient, my friend; and in the Orient husbands are not to be trifled with. At Paris it may be different. Your unknown is not unknown to me. Her name is Nissa.'

"'Nissa?'

"'If the name is charming, the husband is not at all so. He is a wealthy merchant in the suburbs, famous for his violence and his jealousy. His mother was of English descent, but his own manners are wholly oriental. He would kill you like a dog.'

"'And what is the name of this Blue Beard of Ispahan?'

"'Astoulla. I do not wish you to make his acquaintance. But you know where he lives. It is he who occupies that house on the river bank just at the end of the bridge.'

"'And Nissa, what is said of her?'

"'O, my Frenchman! We do not talk about women here, or, rather, those whom we do talk about—' 'Ah, well?' they are sewn up in sacks and thrown into the river.'

"'How frightful!' [illegible]

"'Oh! we are civilized now,' replied the sertip coldly. 'Formerly a live cat would have been added to the contents of the sacks. When maddened by the water the cat would [illegible] the woman's face. [illegible] At least it is not customary. This in [illegible] of Europe.' [illegible]

[illegible]

my eyes that graceful figure, was bending out of the litter and with tiny hand waving, dropping, a handkerchief. A persistent voice was singing in my ear, like the refrain of a ballad, 'Nissa! Nissa!' Naturally I suffered all that night from nightmare. I dreamed that some one had given me an immense cat, named Astoulla, which was trying to tear my face! I waked at eleven the next morning, completely disenchanted.

II.

"In the evening I was promenading upon the terrace in the rear of my house, when a horrible looking old woman suddenly entered from the lower door. She wished to speak to me. Before the servant had time to ask me if I were willing to see her she was at my side. And when she had made sure that we were alone:

"'Are you brave?' she said, in a broken English which I could hardly understand.

"I smiled with that self-conceit which a man always feels when asked such a question. She continued:

"'I came to propose to you a walk. It is night. No one can see us. You are to follow me. When half-way I shall blindfold you, but you must swear to me not to attempt to find out where I am leading you.'

"I promised.

"She grinned in a way that made her still more hideous. I had agreed to her proposition just as I have told you, at once impelled by an irresistible impulse. The day, you see, had passed over my fears, the effects of the nightmare were little by little fading away, and I heard that persistent voice still singing in my ear, "Nissa! Nissa!" The old woman evidently came from her. I hurried up to my room and got a small revolver. Five minutes later we were on our way. It was mad, absurd; I confess it freely. But there are follies about which one does not stop to reason. Nissa, that unknown woman, possessed over me some mysterious power. I had not even seen her, and yet I madly longed to meet her. Her fiery glance was burning my heart. When we had come to the Djoulffa bridge the old woman stopped and took from her pocket a thick handkerchief, which she proceeded very deftly to bind over her eyes. I could see no longer. Then she grasped my hand, and I allowed her to lead me. By the increased coolness of the air I conjectured that we were crossing the river. Then I heard all about me the voices of the promenaders. It did not occur to me that they might notice us. I was walking wholly absorbed in my dream, thinking of the supple figure of the young woman, of her little hand, and her flashing eyes. In a few seconds the old woman turned to the right, but we were not quitting the banks of Zend-Dehroud. I could hear its turbulent rolling by and breaking for an instant against the arches of the bridge. At last my guide paused, and a key grated and in a whisper she said:

"Go up."

"Five steps only, and then I felt that my feet were pressing a soft, thick carpet. At the same moment she removed the bandage. I found myself in a small room, dimly lighted by a copper lamp. Ordinarily, in Persia, the walls are bare, but here it was very different. Incense was burning in a richly chased perfuming pan, resting upon a table of red and green mosaic, and filling the room with those Oriental odors which intoxicate one like the fragrance of old wine. Against the walls, hung with yellow cashmere, were musical instruments, the nefir, which is like our hautboy, kettledrums, two kematches, a kind of viol, and here and there arms in midst of pendent chains and necklaces. And below, the dull and regular murmuring of the river. By lifting a little drapery from the window I saw the water touched the very walls of the house. Almost immediately I heard a light rustling upon thy carpet. I turned. It was Nissa. I was transfixed with astonishment. She could not have been more than 17 or 18. Her thick, dark hair falling upon perfectly formed neck and shoulders reminded me of the "Salome" by Regnault. Her face, slightly amber in color, had all the changing lights of mother-of-pearl. But I was especially struck by the strange contrast between the exceeding whiteness of her teeth and the blackness of her eyes. The eyelashes, the tips of the lids, and her lips were painted. She smiled as she gazed at me with her still and burning eyes. I thought of the sertip's words and said to myself that that woman could not easily be frightened. However she took my hand and made me sit upon the the divan.

"'My husband has started for Teheran,' she said; 'and we have the time for pleasure!'

"She spoke English with a marked guttural accent. Then she struck a gong with a copper rod, and coffee was brought in. She began to talk rapidly, telling me that her life was very dreary, and that she had been interested in me at first sight. At the same time the expression of her eyes was becoming more and more tender, and her hand was softly pressing mine. She leaned nearer, and suddenly embraced me, fixing her lips upon mine. I was beginning to lose my head, when I heard a noise in the adjoining room. In an instant she sprang from my arms, and stood erect and trembling. Her welcome, her caresses and her sudden fear had followed each other so rapidly that I had no time to analyze my feelings. With the same unfailing grace and animation she ran to the wall, and without hesitation took down a slender little dagger and half concealed it in her sleeve. She turned to me, and with an emphatic gesture said: 'Wait!' Then she vanished behind the heavy hangings.

"A vague fear stole over me. I recalled the sertip's warnings. Possibly I had been a little imprudent. Suddenly I again heard a noise in the next room; there were sounds of voices, then a short struggle; at last, silence. At once the drapery was pushed aside and Nissa reappeared. She was very pale, as pale as the pearls upon her neck.

"She half leaned against the wall, looking like a white statue against the background of yellow drapery. She was still smiling, and in her smile revealing teeth as sharp as those of a young wolf. She took [illegible] the room. Her knife and hands were red. [illegible]

"'Good God! What has happened?' I exclaimed [illegible]

[illegible]

complete contempt: 'And in a tone that I shall never forget, she said: "Oh! these Frenchmen! What nervousness!"

"She shrugged her shoulders, and called a maid whom she commanded to open a window. Then as if they were doing the most ordinary of acts, they lifted the body and dropped it into the river, whose waters closed over it. Upon my word! the adventure was becoming too oriental for a Parisian. I confess that I was seized with a wild terror—without waiting longer I ran away like a madman. Where I went, I have no idea. In 10 minutes I found myself again in the city, and I ran through the streets as if pursued by a legion of devils. When I had reached my apartments I fastened myself in with a double lock, cursing Nissa and all the houris of the Orient.

III.

"What a night! I did not sleep till morning, and then my sleep was like lead. When I awoke, the sun was high and streaming into my chamber. I was completely unstrung. What would happen? A man could not disappear without the law's taking cognizance of the affair. Nissa had not even made an attempt at concealment. The servant had seen and aided her. I should be implicated, and at the very idea of being associated in such a crime I felt my hair standing on end with horror. Should I confide everything to the French minister? Unfortunately he had just left, and the first secretary was too young for me to think of having recourse to him. In any event my future was ruined. It was a fine commission, that from the department of fine arts!

"All that day I remained in the same condition, keenly anxious, and not daring to go out. The evening came and still I had formed no resolution, and no news yet of Nissa. Had she been arrested? What had become of her? I retired early, but could not sleep. On the second day I could endure it no longer, and decided to see my friend, the sertip. Anything was preferable to the torturing uncertainty in which I was living. I was sure that Mehmed-Aga would not go out before breakfast. I arrived at his palace about noon. I was sure that he was in his study as usual. I was announced, and then entered. The sertip was reclining upon a divan peacefully smoking his chibouk.

"'Ah! it is you,' he said when he saw me.

'Are you well?'

"'Thank you, very well.'

"'By the way!' he said, 'have you heard the news?'

"'The news—the news? No, I—I have heard nothing.'

"'You remember Astoulla, the rich merchant, in the suburbs?'

"'Do I remem—'

"'Why, yes—Nissa's husband, whom I told you about.'

"I felt myself plushing to the roots of my hair. It was all over, the crime was known, and I did not dare to think of the end of the adventure. I muttered an almost inaudible 'yes.'

"'The poor devil,' continued the sertip; 'my dear friend, he has suddenly disappeared.'

"My throat was choking but I managed to say:

"'What! he has—he has disappeared? Jove! It is very—very strange.'

"'Yes, very strange.'

"And the sertip looked at me intently. I could bear it no longer. I was about to confess everything, when he said:

"'He was just setting out for Teheran. And suddenly—vanished. Nothing has been heard of him.'

"For the second time the sertip looked into my face. There was a short silence. Then puffing out a long thread of smoke, he added calmly:

"'God is great!'"—[Revue des deux Mondes.

Freemasonry Among Statesmen.

From a Washington Letter.

One of the oldest and most prominent members of the Masonic fraternity in the United States said to me a day or two ago at the Capitol: "It would surprise you if you knew how many of our big public men are Masons. President Arthur is a Mason and so is Secretary Folger and Secretary Teller. Teller is very prominent in Masonic circles, having received the 23d degree. President Edmunds is a Mason, as are also Senators Dolph of Oregon, Logan of Illinois, Coke and Maxey, of Texas, Garland of Arkansas, Williams of Kentucky, Dawes of Massachusetts, Palmer of Michigan, Ransom of North Carolina, Riddleberger of Virgina, Voorhees of Indiana, Plumb and Ingalls of Kansas, Hawley of Connecticut, Anthony of Rhode Island, Cameron of Pennsylvania, Cockrell and Vest of Missouri, Fair and Jones of Nevada, Gorman of Maryland, McMillan of Minnesota, Manderson and Van Wyck of Nebraska, Sawyer of Wisconsin and Sewell of New Jersey. That makes twenty-eight Senators I know of, and probably some of the others are members. Of the twenty-eight which I have mentioned sixteen are Republicans, eleven Democrats, and one is Readjuster. Senator Dolph is the most eminent Mason among his associates, having received the 32d degree, but Senators Logan, Ingalls, Hawley and Gorman are Knights Templars."

How to Reduce One's Weight.

From the Graphic.

A woman weighing 200 pounds called on a physician for advice. He gave her the following instructions:

"1. For breakfast, eat a piece of beef or mutton as large as your hand, with a slice of white bread twice as large. For dinner the same amount of meat, or, if preferred, fish or poultry, with the same amount of farinaceous or vegetable food in the form of bread or potatoes. For supper, nothing.

"2. Drink only when greatly annoyed with thirst, then a mouthful of lemonade without sugar.

"3. Take three times a week some form of bath in which there shall be immense perspiration. The Turkish bath is best. You must work either in walking or in some other way several hours a day. [illegible]

"4. You must rise early in the morning [illegible]

[illegible]

FARM, HOUSE AND GARDEN.

Farm Notes.

D. M. Moninger, in relation to beef cattle, and preparing them for fat stock shows, says: "We are all after the cattle that mature early. It is from this type only that we can make up the steer that will dress 70 per cent, and over at three years old. This tells the quality of the animal, and also the skill of the feeder and breeder. In the rings of one, two and three-year-old steers, it is all wrong to make such remarks as "Too fat." Such remarks mislead the feeder who is preparing for the fat stock shows. I think we want fat cattle fully ripe, and no other kind, at a fat stock show."

Darwin gives much evidence to the effect that bumblebees are necessary to a full crop of clover seed. Dr. W. J. Beal, who has experimented largely for the past few years, says: "These experiments, with those made by Darwin and others, make it look as though bees and bumblebees help to fertilize the flowers of white and red clover, and cause the plants to set seed more freely." There seems little doubt that a scarcity of bumblebees would lesson the crop of clover. The common black bee cannot work on red clover, and as the bumblebees are few in numbers early in the summer, we see a very plausible explanation of the commonly observed fact that the first crop of red clover seeds poorly while the second crop bears well. The Italian, Cyprian, and Syrian bees work on red clover, and so may make us less dependent on the bumblebees.

Do what fencing you can at once, says the Maryland Farmer, and prepare the fencing stuff during bad weather, that it may be ready for use when wanted. If you intend to use wire, get it at once, and get the posts ready, so it can be put up speedily as soon as the ground permits it to be done well and solidly. We should put four wires and plant a post every rod apart. See that the starting end and corner posts are well rammed, secured tight and properly braced. Remember a wire is only a cheap and durable fence when properly built. Once well done it will give no trouble for many years. Plant locust or pear trees every 18 or 20 feet along the line to furnish living posts for the fence, as the posts now painted may decay or want renewal.

A correspondent of the Husbandman says that sulphur is a preventive of potato rot, and this is confirmed by the experience of a Vermont farmer, who rolled his cut potatoes in fine sulphur at planting and dusted the plants as they appeared above the ground. Neither rot, worm nor insect touched them, though potatoes on neighboring farms were badly damaged. His potatoes were excellent and the crop yielded well. There is no doubt that sulphur will assist materially in preventing fungus growth in other plants as well as potatoes, and it would be well if farmers give it a trial for such purposes the coming season.

It is from the west that the loudest call for action, on the part of the general government, in stamping out pleuro-pneumonia among the cattle. The west has more than one thousand millions of dollars invested in cattle, and a large part of these cattle are handled on the ranges in such a way that if the disease once makes its appearance it would be as useless to attempt so save a powder magazine after a spark had ignited it. This may seem an extravagant statement, but the fearful experiences of Australia, South Africa and Russia will bear it out. Whatever steps congress decides upon taking it should be borne in mind that no half-way measures will do. If it is right to undertake the work of exterminating a malignant disease which has cost Great Britain and her dependencies $500,000,000 (according to the London Times) and which may cost us as much more, it is right to do the work immediately and effectually.

There is to much neglect by publishers of American papers in changing English prices current to the comprehension of American readers. Not half the readers of American newspapers can tell the price of wheat when it is quoted "37s per quarter." Even if qualified, it would take some time to figure out what that would be per bushel. A "quarter" of wheat in England means a quarter of a ton, or about eight and one-third bushels, but practice calls it eight bushels. A shilling English is 24 cents American. So it can be ascertained that wheat at 37s per quarter is $1.11 per bushel. So our friend, as well as all our readers, will know how to estimate the price of wheat in England. But the publisher of a paper could easier translate foreign prices from English to American than for 5,000 of his readers to do it each for himself, and the other 5,000 forever remain ignorant of what it means.

Lights in the Barn.

Under the head of "Lights in the Barn," the Agriculturist says: "It is estimated that nine-tenths of all fires are caused by carelessness. Now is the season when the lantern is frequently used in the barn and we give a word of caution. Never light a lamp or lantern of any kind in the barn. Smokers may include their pipes and cigars in the above. The lantern should be lighted in the house or some outbuilding where no combustibles are stored. A lantern which does not burn well should never be put in order in the hay mow. There is a great temptation to strike a match and relight an extinguished lantern wherever it may be. It is best to even feel one's way out to a safe place than to run any risk. If the light is not kept in the hand it should be hung up. Provide hooks in the various rooms where the lights are used. A wire running the whole length of the horse stable, at the rear of the stalls, and furnished with a sliding hook, is very convenient for night work with the horses. Some farmers are so careless as to keep the lamp oil in the barn and fill the lantern there while the wick is burning. Such risks are too great, even if the buildings are insured."

[illegible] The American Agriculturist [illegible]

all the different kinds we could procure. We received peas under nearly forty different names, but found that only about twenty of these were really distinct, so far as we could judge by the appearance of the seeds. A share of the varieties are cultivated in the southern states for the sake of the seed, but the majority are regarded as forage plants. We notice that some New York seedsmen offer the seeds of 'Whirlpool' and others which are esteemed in the southern states as forage plants. We know no plant more worthy of a careful test by those who practise ensilage than 'Southern Cow Pea.' Like other beans—for it is much nearer a bean than a pea—it should not be sown until the soil is well warmed and all danger of late frosts is over."

Neatness Around the Stables and Barns.

At this cold season of the year it requires considerable fortitude to keep the barn floors, the stables and the barn yards neat and clean. Oats, straw and rubbish of almost every description will, in spite of one, accumulate. Neatness in the precincts, as well as the surroundings, of the barns and stables is commendable at all seasons of the year, particularly in the winter time. The stock of all kinds will be a good deal better when the practice is observed, and those who are caring for or have charge of the stables and barns will be able to do up their work with more system and to better advantage than they would with the accumulation of filth at every turn they are obliged to make. It is just as necessary that barn floors should be kept neat and clean, as it is for a house floor, and the stable floors where the cattle are confined should be cleaned out daily with all of the regularity possible, naturally, most of the different varieties of stock are neat in their habits, and any one can see how much better they seem to enjoy clean and comfortable quarters, than they do dirty and filthy ones. One thing is certain, if a farmer keeps his barns and stables and his barn yard clean and nice, it may be set down that he is a good farmer. Another thing is equally as true: His milk and butter always finds a ready market at top prices, because those that wish to buy will know that the commodities are free from dirt. The fork, shovel and a good broom are three necessary implements at this season of the year. The barns, stables and barn yards will have plenty of use for them, and they should be in willing hands to use them.

Plea for Old Maids.

The good qualities of the old maid are too numerous to mention, but she has to bear the sneers of the ignorant, and of those too who think themselves very intelligent. They say "oh she is only an old maid, who is angling for a husband," but for all that, there are many who have landed their fish who would be glad to change places with the despised old maid. Some poor creatures are dragging out an existance borne down by the cares of matrimonial life, and ready to give up. But when weary let them go to some "secluded spot" "where stands the vine embowered cot" of some old maid. There they will be welcomed and the fairies will cast over them a beautiful spell, and they can rest and dream and forget their troubles. Having no husbands or children to care for, the old maid has more time to devote to her fellow creatures, and in times of trouble and sickness especially, her married sisters know how to appreciate her. Then what a help she is in the church, taking charge of many things and carrying them through too, and in many cases the minister couldn't do without her. Any community that has a staunch Christian old maid ought to feel honored. Like Queen Elizabeth it will be honor enough for me when I die to have written on my tomb: "Here lies Elizabeth, who lived a virgin and a virgin died." Let us all wish "Long life and prosperity to all good old maids."

Pretty Clothes for the Girls.

New York Evening Post.

Among the newest imported jerseys are those which are nearly covered with an elaborately beaded embroidery, either in black or with those irridescent hues, in odd Indian designs; which gives them a very oriental appearance. One very handsome style shows a black silk stockinet jersey embroidered with small stars in brilliant cut jet beads. A chenille drop and jet fringe finish the lower edge of the bodice. Sometimes, and generally where there is no braiding or embroidery on the jersey, collars, cuffs of velvet are now added to relieve the unusually plain appearance. These are invariably of the same color as the jersey.

Gauzes and tulles, so fashionable during the winter, will retain their popularity, and form one of the evening dresses par excellence the coming spring and summer. In anticipation of this, our leading importers are sending orders for new and beautiful patterns, samples of which they have already received. Among some very lovely designs are those wrought in gold and silver, showing morning glories, snow-drops, half open roses and buds, ferns, trailing branches of honeysuckle, and also patterns showing grounds of pale nun's gray amber, bronze, dark green and sapphire blue, strewn with scarlet carnations, pink azaleas, four-o'clocks, wild jessamine, trailing arbutus, and geranium blossoms in varied and brilliant colors. One new design particularly beautiful, is of white India gauze brocaded with golden roses and foliage, mingled with crimson sea mosses tipped with gold. These fabrics will be made up over low-priced satins of a shade corresponding with the blossom in the brocade.

Helpful Hints.

Mice disappear from shelves where camphor is kept.

Those whose hands chap on exposure to cold will find that rubbing them at night with mutton tallow is a curative operation.

For a felon, equal parts of gum camphor, gum opium, castile soap and brown sugar wet with spirits of turpentine, has sometimes been found efficacious.

Stale buns will be found greatly improved if they are dipped for a moment in cold water and then put in the oven for five or ten minutes. [illegible]

Dip a feather in a spoonful of water containing a few drops of [illegible]

[illegible]

Solid Spanish lace can be restored to nearly its pristine beauty by shaking it over night in water containing a few drops of ammonia, and rinsing in a solution of sugar and water.

Collars and Cuffs.

I remember one of the loveliest women San Francisco ever knew—now dead these many years—who was celebrated among all their acquaintances for her collars and cuffs. She had found out some time in her girlhood that a bit of linen, snowy and shining, at the wrists and throat, was an indispensable aid to her peculiar complexion. No one ever saw her without it, save in full dress. The linen was always perfectly plain, of exquisite fineness and immaculate whiteness. At one time she left here for several years, living in Washington and European cities, but neither time nor travel ever caused her to change that fashion. She kept it to the day of death. It was astonishing what an amount of comment and admiration that one little peculiarity of dress created among the many gentlemen who knew her. It seemed to heighten her individuality and to add to the wholesome freshness of her appearance—two of the most fascinating attributes possible to woman. I believe she received more compliments, and was better known among the gentlemen by reason of her fine linen than was ever any other woman by reason of her fine laces.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Green-house and Window Plants.

As the sun becomes more powerful bloom will be abundant and plants will start into growth, and need more water. Ventilation can now be given more freely, especially to window plants. Insects will increase more rapidly and will demand attention. Those who give their window plants daily care are able to stop the first attacks of insects, and save much future trouble. Fumegation with tobacco smoke is best for the green-house, but is not easily practicable with house plants. For these showering with tobacco water is best.

Tobacco Tea.—Pour boiling water over tobacco stems, or other from of "the weed," and when cool dilute it to the color of strong tea; sprinkle the plants with it, or what is better, having the liquid in a pail or in a tub, dip the plants in it.

The red spider, because so small and not always "red," and living mostly on the under side of the leaves, is often an unsuspected cause of much injury to window plants. Moisture is the best remedy; go over the leaves, especially the under side, with a soft sponge, using very weak soapsuds.

The mealy bug, so called because it is covered with a mealy powder, is often a great pest. It is usually in the forks of the stems, and may be picked off with a sharp pointed stick.

Faded Flowers.—Flowering is very exhausting to a plant, and seed-bearing is still more so; as soon as flowers begin to lose their beauty they should be cut away before the formation of the seed begins.

Roses.—The stems that have borne flowers should be cut back to a strong bud, which will soon push.

Camellias, when flowering is over, will make their yearly growth rapidly. The plants may be given a warmer place, and will require more water.—American Agriculturist.

A Woman's Need of Pockets.

Mary L. Booth in Harper's Bazar.

If we were asked what is to-day the great advantage which man has over woman in the struggle for existence, we should answer, without hesitation, pockets. Pockets are the symbol of an orderly mind or logical mind, of logical powers, practical acquirements, homogeneity. A bag, a woman's bag, a shopping bag is the emblem of the kingdom of misrule. Speaking roundly, a man's clothes contain a dozen pockets, In this convenient place his change is kept, ever ready, and never in the way; in that receptacle are his knife, corkscrew and shoebuttoner; another compartment is sacred to his purse; still another holds his hankerchief; his gloves may have a seperate home if he will; his eyeglass lives in an aristocratic seclusion; watch, pencil case and toothpicks are comfortably segrated, and he has room, besides, for memorandum book, letters, newspapers, the new magazines, visiting card and a case of court plaster.

Is it any wonder that he turns the key of the world's great lock easily and well, having both hands free for that exercise? And the fact that he has conquered his pockets, so to speak, testifies to the supremacy of man. If his tailor demurred at putting them in, that useful minion would find his occupation gone. But when woman is told by her dressmaker that only one inaccessible pocket is to be allowed her, she supinely submits, and thereby proclaims her inferiority of sex.

The Hot Water Craze.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The irrigation of the human stomach by means of copious draughts of hot water has several pronounced advantages as a remedial agent. The ease with which water can be heated and heated water swallowed, when the knack has been fairly acquired, brings the remedy within the reach of the poor and the residents of regions remote from civilization and the corner drug store. But, as a matter of fact, it is among the wealthy, the high livers, the frequenters of clubs that the hot water craze cure takes, and it is they who take the hot water.

The Mexican News calls this particular periodical sanitay epidemic the "hot-water mania," and traces its origin to Sangrado, the patron of Gil Blas, whose treatment consisted in bleeding and draughts of warm water. The News says the physical effect of hot water taken into the stomach is to wash out that organ and prepare it for better work, but it warns the owner of the abused organ that too much hot water injures instead of helps; that it should be taken before the process of digestion is begun or after it is completed and that the quantity and frequency of the dose should be gauged according to the conditions of the case. This will be news to the city hotels, where cups of hot water are distributed among the guests with the regularity of sunrise.

The hot water craze will have its day and in its turn will give place to some other cure, new or old. In the meantime it would be better to remove the condition which drives the owner of the overburdened stomach to seek relief in his hot water cups.

King of Mashers Dethroned.

A New York letter to the Hartford Times tells how the "king of the mashers" has fallen from his royal state: "George Rignold, who was once worshiped simultaneously by nearly all the women of New York, has returned to America. He devotes the afternoons by standing in an alleged majestic attitude at Broadway and Fourteenth street. But the women pass him by. I wonder if any of them recognize in the red-faced, blear-eyed, flabby and slovenly-dressed man posing heroically on the corner the divine Henry the Fifth who crazed them all a few years ago at Booth's? Rignold's clothes are marvelous. They don't fit him anywhere. He has grown fat, but he still holds his nose in the air, purses his lips and wears the kingly look which has been photographed so many times. The effect now is that of a man who has been taking a sniff of particularly violent snuff and who is holding his head aloft from sensations consisting equally of disgust and a desire to sneeze. Mr. Rignold fell from a great height. He was once the king of those mysterious beings known by the title of "mashers," but he is now far without their ranks. He does not realize that he no longer possesses the charm which once made him famous."

A Reminiscence of Butler.

The bar of the supreme court met this week to eulogize the late Philip Phillips, who died a few weeks since. His widow is the woman whom Gen. Butler sent to Ship island for emptying a bucket of slop upon the coffin of a dead Union soldier at New Orleans, while the funeral cortege was passing her window. Although her husband took no part in the confederacy, his wife was a violent rebel, and after the capture of New Orleans lost no opportunity to insult the flag and the soldiers. After the war they came to Washington to live, where Mr. Phillips' abilities at once placed him at the head of the bar, and he is said to have been the most successful practitioner before the supreme court, receiving the largest fees and winning the most cases. Mrs. Phillips went a good deal in society, and at a reception ten years ago or so met Gen. Butler for the first time since she confronted him at his headquarters in New Orleans in 1863. Her escort, not recollecting the circumstance, attempted to introduce them, when the lady indignantly turned her back upon Butler, who, without losing his composure, quietly remarked: "Mrs. Phillips and myself are acquainted."

Canadian Railway Kings.

The railway kings of Canada are getting on fairly well for the limited country they live in. The magnates of the Canada Pacific who are just now pressing the people for several more millions to complete that road do not seem to stint themselves of anything in order to carry out their contract. President Stephen has just got comfortably located in his million dollar residence. It is built in Paladin style, the pillars that support the portico being wonderfully carved. The floor of the lobby is of three varieties of marble. The ceiling is of polished mahogany, as are also the window sashes. The walls are of polished Italian marble with paneling of Vienna marble, except the central panel, which is of Mexican onyx, polished until it looks like a jewel. The furniture of the waiting room is of rosewood with surperb carving. Mrs. Stephen's room is requisite in a set of furniture of cherry and satinwood which cost $20,000. The embellishments of the different rooms are said to be beyond description. The palace built by Mr. McIntyre is equal in every way to that of Mr. Stephen. and that of Mr. Angus is said to have cost more than either. These are the three chief men of the Canada Pacific who got $25,000,000 and 25,000,000 acres of land to build that road and are now asking the country to aid them further.

"They Never Come Singly."

Landsmen seem to think the weird stories and what are termed the "superstitions of sailors" fit subjects for ridicule and laughter. The fact is while some of these stories and peculiar notions may be wholly fictitious yet the majority of them are undoubtedly based upon scientific facts. For instance the writer has heard the statement that "three heavy seas are invariably followed by three lighter ones" laughed at a score of times and yet surfman know from actual experience that it is true and by taking advantage of this peculiarity of the seas have saved many lives. So the statement that one calamity is almost invariably followed by another of simil character may be called a foolish super stition, yet it is a statement which ha been corroborated in numerous instance both on land and on the sea. The re cent murders in the Town of Oyster Ba may be cited as an illustration. It ma be said that one murder or suicide sug gests to the vicious or weak minded desire to duplicate it, or that atmosphe io conditions which cause the wreck o one vessel are likely to wreck others.—[J. H. G., in Brooklyn Eagle.

A Texas Dinner Station.

The run from San Antonio to El Pa 618 miles, is, for the most part, throu an almost treeless waste, apparently fit for any profitable use. The dinner tion is old passenger coach gutted of seats and side-traced in the middle this desert. The fell forage for the in man is manipulated by an almond-e Celestial, a graduate from some celel ted hash house. The cuisine is prepa on the platform at one end of the Of all the passengers who sat down the Mogolian board, but one, and h Texan braced up by a liberal sup of tarantula juice, had the temerity attack the comestibles. I left him ging with tooth and nail, at a frag of some tough, nameless tissue, swearing: "I'll eat this owl if it br my neck." And I think it was ow Correspondence Cincinnati News-J nal.

The Rvue Mensuelle de Medicine notices a case in which a woman who w entirely helpless from chorea and hysteria was told to take her medicine very cautiously, as it was very powerful. Sh thereupon took the whole of it, with th intention of poisoning herself. Tw days later she began to assist the nurse in the hospital, and in a month was discharged cured. The medicine was brea pills.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

GERTRUDE'S RESOLUTION.

"No! I'll never marry. I've seen enough of wedded bliss!" declared Gertrude Meserve, with emphasis, shaking her pretty little head.

"Just wait until Mr. Right comes along," laughingly responded her friend, Lucy Evans.

"There will not be any such person, in this case," was the decided answer.

"Oh, no! Of course not. A certain young lady is so unattractive, and not a bit of a flirt either," said Miss Evans with mild sarcasm.

Gertie colored, and rolled her lovely blue eyes up at Lucy in a way that most people, men especially, found extremely fascinating.

"Now, Lu," she cried, "you're making fun of me, and I'm in dead earnest. I know it's all very nice to have plenty of beaux, other-wise girls would be obliged to lose many a good time; for how could we go to parties and places of amusement unattended? But as for being married, that's a different thing. Why, I don't know a single throughly happy wedded couple, and I don't believe you do, either!"

"Well," answered Lucy, reflectively, "I had never thought about it before, but I must really confess you are in the right."

"I knew I was!" triumphantly. "Now just let me name over a few of the girls who were schoolmates with us, and whose prospects certainly were fair. There's Annie Lawton—only been married two years, and her husband scarcely spends an evening at home with her, much less takes her any-where, and Annie always was the gayest of the gay. I don't see how she bears such neglect. Then Nettie Cummings, her husband already a notorious drunkard. To be sure, she had driven him to it by being that detestable thing, a married flirt. Lizzie Gerard—a confirmed invalid, to whom her husband's wealth brings little happiness. Florie Merton, united to a poor man, with a whole brood of little ones to bring up. Flo has to work hard enough now, if she never did as a girl. So I might go on ad infinitum. Bah! It's enough to disgust anyone with the whole subject. No! I'm an old maid, and I mean to stay one?"

"Not such a very old one," said Lucy, smilingly. "But seriously, dear, I think you are a little too harsh. I know I can trust my Horace," a tender light creeping into her soft eyes, and playing about her sweet lips, "and I hope he can trust me."

"I should hope so!" cried Gertie, giving her friend's hand a little squeeze. "Do forgive me, Lu! I ought not to have run on so, and you just on the brink of marriage yourself. Horace Vincent is a splendid fellow, and I've no doubt you'll be the model couple I have looked for in vain so long."

"And make a convert of you?"

"Yes; for I already am convinced that marriage ought to bring happiness. If it does not, wherein lies the difficulty?"

"If on the wife's side, ours shall not be a failure!" answered Lucy, a touch of noble pride and confidence in her voice.

"There comes Mr. Vincent, now," exclaimed Gertie.

"So it is," said Lucy, glancing eagerly out of the window.

Stopping only to fasten a few fresh flowers at her throat, she ran down to meet her lover, with a face illumined by happiness into positive beauty.

Left alone, Miss Meserve sighed audibly. "How full of joy she is," she murmured. "I declare it is enough to make one envious," roaming idly about, toying with the many knick-knacks which she already knew by heart, in a restless aimless fashion.

It was an inviting room, this of Miss Evans', exhibiting the quiet, refined taste of the young mistress in all its appointments. Of its two windows, one looked over trim fields and distant, wooded hills, to where the sunset rays painted the sky. The other looked straight down the broad, shady road which led to the heart of the dear old town. Coming up this street was a horseman at sight of whom Gertie uttered a little cry of surprise and delight.

"Rodger Magill! How splendid! I havn't seen him but once since he graduated from the medical school three years go, and went North to enter a hospital s house doctor. I wonder if he has btained a good practice yet. How ndsome he is!" as the gentleman dis- ounted. "Oh, dear, I don't look fit be seen," with a disgusted glance at er simple muslin. "Rodger always s so particular about a lady's attire. wonder if Lu was expecting him. I ould have thought she might have ld me!"

"Gertie dear," called her friend, ome down' There's some one here o particularly wishes to see you."

Gertie blushed. "Directly," she swered, stopping a moment to calm r unwonted excitement

The picture that met her eye as she ered the drawing-room was a lovely . Lucy reclined gracefully in a low ker, and behind her chair stood her er, tall, slight and graceful, bending proud head to catch her low tones. r by, Magill, magnificent of form, ly beautiful of face, with manners were the ideal of ancient chivalry. too, was standing, and as Miss erve approached, he met her more half way, bending low as he

What happiness is mine, in once meeting one of the loveliest hters of my dear Southern home. se without compare."

rtie, though in former days accus- l to his flowery compliments felt ons of blushing vividly, but native nd good breeding enabled her to appropriately, and to lead nversation to safer topics.

hat a wonderfully pretty little she is!" thought Magill, "If she only elegantly dressed, she would lovely," watching the play of the pling mouth, the sweep of the curl- lashes, and the deep-set eyes, so fathomable, whose flashing intelli- nce revealed a high order of mental ivity and power. Aloud, "Cousin u, will you not play something for ?"

"Fond as ever of music, Roger?" inired Miss Evans, as she arose without ther urging.

"M yre so," escorting her to the splen- intrument in the rear of the long apartment. Then, with a courteous bow, he resigned his right in favor of Vicent, who began to select the pieces,' standing ready to turn for the lady.

"Dreaming?" murmured Magill, returning to Gertie's side, as he noted the pensive look in the great eyes.

"Building a fancy castle."

"Would I were its Prince Charming!" accompanying the words with an ardent look.

"Ah," mischievously, "but Lu was the princess."

"Then I resign all pretension," with another glance that brought the swift blood to Gertie's cheek.

She had ever been conscious of the wondrous magnetism of Magill's personality, which gave his presence a strange charm—nor was she the only one who had felt its power.

"Will you not come out into the garden?" said Roger, gently.

"I thought you were anxious to hear some music?" said Gertie, archly.

"I can hear just as well, and better too, through the open windows. Do come!" persuasively. "The twilight is so inviting."

Gertie hesitated—but how could she resist the magic of the pleading tones? Roger stepped through the low window onto the veranda. "Come!" he whispered. And Gertie followed him down into the fragrant garden.

"When did you reach home, Dr. Magill?" inquired Miss Meserve.

"Only last night, but I ran over almost immediately to Cousin Lucy's to beg her to keep my coming a secret, even from you."

"Why?" with some astonishment.

"Because I wished to surprise a warmer welcome than I otherwise might receive."

"Were you satisfied?" giving him a saucy, bewildering look.

"I shall be, if you will let your heart speak, Gertie!" passionately. "Darling. I only come back to ask you for your love; to win you for my wife. Three years ago, these words were trembling on my lips but I would not give them utterance. I had first to win, not a fortune, but an income sufficient to ensure you at least the comforts, if not the luxuries of your father's home. I have been successful beyond my ardent hopes. My position is an assured one. Oh, my heart's dearest, was I mistaken in thinking you could care for me—were my hopes too presumptuous? Gertie, darling! You love me, do you not?"

What a power, of pleading vibrated through the impassionated voice! What a wealth of tenderness lighted the dark eyes, intense with feeling! What a mighty love pervaded the man's whole being! How could any woman withstand such a torrent of emotion.

What a sudden shock, Gertrude Meserve awoke to consciousness of her heart's hither-to unsuspected, yet latent sentiment, and she trembled like a frightened thing.

Roger took both small hands reassuringly in his, and gazed lovingly into her shy face.

Fainter floated the music on the sweet-scented air, then ceased entirely. Deeper grew the twilight shadow. Gertrude heeded not. Her proud little head had found a resting-place. The haughty, beautiful girl was conquered, and content to have acknowledged her name.

"Well, Roger," said Miss Evans rising from the piano, "how did you like that last movement? Why!" in great surprise and bewilderment, "where in the world is Cousin Roger?"

Her lover smiled. "He and Gertie slipped away sometime since," he answered, "but I was enjoying your playing so much I would not interrupt you."

"Gertie will take cold out in this dew-laden air," exclaimed Lucy. "We had better hunt up the runaways."

"No need, for here they come."

"Will you ring for lights, please, Horace?" said Miss Evans.

"No, don't" laughingly protested Dr. Roger. "Let the dusk hide our blushes."

"Oh!" cried Gertie, under her breath.

"What do you mean, cousin?" said Lucy, peering first into his face and then into that of her friend. "Can it be possible," she added, "that my hopes are to be fullfilled?"

"Depends upon what they are," answered Roger, gaily. Then, more soberly: "As for me, I have won the dearest wish of my heart. The hope that has been my inspiration from boyhood is at last realized," drawing Gertie tenderly to his side.

Impulsive Lucy threw her arms around both. Then she burst out laughing. "I'm going to live and die an old maid!" she said, emphatically.

"What's that?" queried Horace.

"Oh, nothing." mischievously. "Ask Gertie."

"Some resolutions are better broken than kept," was the laughing, defiant reply, and a soft hand stole caressingly into that of Roger Magill.—Yankee Blade.

The Cloister.

The cloister was really the living-place of the monks. Here they pursued their daily avocations, here they taught their schools, they transacted their business, they spent their time and pursued their studies, always in society, co-operating and consulting, and, as a rule, knowing no privacy. "But a monk always lived in a cell!" I think you will be inclined to object. The sooner you get rid of that delusion the better. Until Henry II. founded the Carthusian Abby of Witham, in 1178, there was no such thing known in England as a monk's cell, as we understand the term. It was a peculiarity of the Carthusian order, and when it was first introduced it was regarded as a startling novelty for any privacy or anything approaching solitude to be tolerated in a monastery. The Carthusian system never found much favor in England. The Carthusians never had more than nine houses all told; the discipline was too rigid, the rule too severe, the loneliness too dreadful for our tastes and for our climate. In the thirteenth century, if I mistake not, there were only two monasteries in England in which monks or nuns could boast of having any privacy, any little corner of their own to turn into, any place where they could enjoy the luxury of retirement, any private study such as every boy nowadays, in a school of pretension, expects to have provided for himself, and without which we assumed that nobody could read and write for an hour.—The Nineteenth Century.

Senator Brown of Georgia, is giving employment to nearly 1,000 men in his Georgia iron works.

Since Jane Swisshelm wrote her approval of Fred Douglass' marriage, no one has dared to say a word.

THE MORTGAGED FARM.

"Six o'clock!" said Marion Hilyard, looking up suddenly, as the tall, old-fashioned clock in the corner rang out its shrill announcement; "six o'clock, and oh! mother, here is Jenny Lane, punctual to the very moment. Now we shall have some good news from Jack, I hope." She ran out to the gate, flushed and eager to receive the letter from the country carrier, and returning seated herself on a low stool at her mother's feet and broke the envelope.

On the first glance at its contents a shade of disappointment dimmed her bright face. Instead of reading the note aloud she glanced hurriedly over the brief lines, and then silently, with a quivering lip, placed it in her mother's hand and turned aside to a window.

This was what Mrs. Hilyard read:

> "DEAR MADAM:—I saw your son a few days since, when, to my surprise, he expressed himself reluctantly to apply his money to the redeeming of the mortgage, saying that he required it for a speculation which promises to be more profitable to him than the holding of the farm. I have, therefore, been compelled to dispose of the mortgage to a gentleman of my acquaintance, who proposes to take immediate possession, and I consider it my duty to inform you thereof, in order that you may lose no time in making arrangements for a removal.
>
> "Very Respectfully, ABNER HARRIS."

Mrs. Hilyard returned the letter to its envelope with a trembling hand and a dazed, bewildered look, as though unable to realize the blow which had so suddenly fallen upon her.

Her eyes met Marion's and the girl, threw herself upon her knees by her mother's side, and burst into a passion of tears.

"Oh. mother, what shall we do? What will become of us?"

"The Lord will provide," said Mrs. Hilyard, raising her overflowing eyes to the motto on the wall, embroidered by Marion's own hand. "Where's your faith, my child, that it should fail you in the very hour of need?"

"Mother, it is not so much the loss of our home nor the poverty and trial in store which grieves me, but that Jack,—your own son, my own brother—should have so changed. Oh, mother, I know that our father in heaven will not desert us, but to whom on earth can we turn when even Jack can become worldly and heartless?"

At this moment a little blue-eyed girl burst into the room with——

"Mamma—Marion! here is Miss 'Melia Anderson at the gate with her buggy. She says will you step out a minute for she wants to tell you about old Mr. Millard being sunstruck; and she daren't leave her horse without some one to hold him."

Marion was in no condition to listen to 'Melia—the greatest gossip in the neighborhood, so Mrs. Hillyard, drying her eyes, was, in civility, compelled to see the informal visitor. Marion, her head resting upon the window sill behind the screen of clinging roses, could have heard every word spoken; but absorbed in her grief, she paid no attention until the name of Walter Hinton struck upon her ear.

"It's true for certain, for Maria had it from his own sister, Aggie Hinton. Says Maria in her wild way, 'If he comes back with all that money'—you know his Uncle Samuel left him most of his property last year—says Maria, 'If he comes back rich I mean to set my cap for him.' On which Aggie replies, "Oh, you needn't, for he's to be married before long to a real, nice pretty girl.' Of course, Maria wanted to know all about it; but Aggie only laughed in her mysterious way, until Maria says, 'I believe you are joking!' when Aggie replies, 'If Walter isn't married before winter I'll make you a present of my new earrings which he has sent me.' So you see it's certain, sure; and no doubt he'll bring his bride to visit his family, and then tell Marion we may look out for a grand party. When the Hintons undertake to do things, they always do it handsomely."

Marion stayed to hear no more. Gliding out of a side door she crossed the garden, passing little Myra, who was fondling a snow-white calf, her great pet and treasure, and who called to her to see how fast Snowball was growing.

Poor little sister! It would be as hard upon her as her mother and herself to leave the dear old home, with all the scenes and objects endeared to them by the associations of their lines. For in that ample, pleasant, old-fashioned farmhouse Mrs. Hilyard had been born and married, and here her children also had first seen the light.

Two years ago her husband—who had been too little practical to make a successful farmer—had died suddenly leaving his affairs in a very embarrassed state and the farm burdendd with a heavy mortgage. Then Jack, good son and brother that he was, had thought it best to go to the city, taking advantage of a situation offered him by a distant relative, until the mortgage should be paid.

Only two weeks ago he had written cheerfully that the matter would be specially settled to their satisfaction, and now, just as they were expecting to hear that their home was their own again, came this cruel letter.

As Marion had said to her mother, not even the loss of their home went to her heart with so sharp a pang as did this evidence of the change in her only brother. That Jack should have grown so worldly and heartless as to consider his pecuniary advantage before the gratification of his mother's comfort; that he should allow them to be actually turned out of the dear old house, and go and reside in the strange city, where they could never feel at home; oh, this was the bitterest pang of all!

So Marion had thought upon first reading that letter; and it was not until hearing Miss Melia's words to her mother that she awoke to the consciousness that fate would have even a greater sorrow than this in store for her.

One year ago she had parted from her accepted lover, Walter Hinton, in anger on both sides. Walter had become jealous and had spoken sharply to her, and in a manner which she considered herself justified in resenting. Walter was too proud to apologise, and Marion too proud as well as too delicate to make advances to a reconciliation; and so they had drifted apart, both miserable, until Walter had broken the last link by going out west.

She heard of him from time to time through his family, but no word or message to herself ever came. In all this while she had looked forward, with a faint, yearning hope, to the possibility of his some time returning, and of all being made up between them. But now this last hope was rudely stricken to the ground. Walter was going to be married. He had forgotten her and was lost to her forever.

"Oh, it is hard—so hard to bear!" thought Marion, as with hands tightly clasped, she passed slowly under the apple boughs of the old orchard. "Life is bitter. It has taken all from me; I can have no more to give. Only my dear, dear mother and Myra! For their sakes I must be strong and try to bear it all."

On the verge of the orchard, where the high bank sloped abruptly to the meadow, she came to a mass of tangled honeysuckle fashioned into a rustic arbor. Walter had made it for her, and here, in fact, it was that they had last parted.

Down in the meadow ran a little path by a short cut to Walter's home a couple of miles away. How often she had sat here of an evening and watched for him! She could scarcely look back upon any time of her life, or upon any object now before her eyes, which was not connected with some association of Walter. There was the walnut tree which he and Jack used to climb, and there the clear, laughing brook in which he had taught her to steer the little boat which he had made for her, laden with grain, down to Jack's famous water mill, at the roots of that old willow. Further up was the real "grist and saw mill" which Jack had always been so desirous of owning, and which everybody said would be such a good investment for one who could manage it properly.

And then Marion, seated on the bench in the rustic arbor, turned and looked long and yearningly, at the old farmhouse peeping from the great beeches across the orchard. No other place on earth could ever be home to her. And her mother! Oh, it would be harder still for her, whose whole life of 50 years had been spent under that roof!

A sudden sound aroused Marion—a sharp whistle as of some one calling a dog—and saw through tear-dimmed eyes the figure of a man hurrying along the pathway in the meadow. She drew back behind the screen of honeysuckle.

The path led past the arbor, but at the foot of the steep bank, and she would not be discovered in her retreat. So she thought, but a moment or two after there was a sound of footsteps ascending the bank, a rustle of the honeysuckle branches, and Marion saw standing in the entrance of the arbor the figure of a tall young man, who looked almost as much startled as herself.

For an instant they gazed at each other—Marion pale, and the stranger with a flush rising to his handsome face. Then he said as he held out his hand:

"Marion, don't you know me?"

She gave him her hand in silence. It was Walter. And suddenly with the sight of him came the full bitterness of her sorrow, in the consciousness that he was lost to her forever. She was nothing to him now, and he must be nothing to her.

"I am glad to have so unexpectedly found you here in this dear old spot," he said. "I arrived at home only an hour ago, and could not rest until I had seen you."

She met his eyes bent upon her with a strange earnestness, and her pale cheek faintly flushed; but she could not have spoken a word.

"Marion," he said suddenly, "have you no welcome for me? Is it possible that you cannot forgive me?"

"Forgive you?"

"Yes, for all my absurd jealousy and pride. I have never had a happy moment since I parted from you, Marion, and I have come back at last to ask your forgiveness, and to beg, too, for the love which I forfeited; but which I cannot live without."

"I do not understand you, Walter. I do not know why you should speak thus to me, when—when you are going to be married."

"Who told you that of me, Marion?"

"It came from Agnes, your sister."

He smiled.

"Aggie knows my wishes. It was she who encouraged me to come back. She thought you would forgive me. Will you Marion, darling?"

She had averted her face to hide her tearful eyes, but he now took both hands, and as he drew her towards him a great tide of joy rushed over her, and she could only faintly murmur—

"Oh, Walter!"

When they were both calmer she told of the heavy grief that had fallen upon them. They must leave their dear old home which had passed into the hands of starngers.

"Of strangers, Marion? Do you call me a stranger?"

"You, Walter?"

He looked surprised in his turn.

"Did you not know that it is I who have purchased the dear old farm? Did you not receive Jack's letter?"

"Oh, Walter, it cannot—cannot be true!"

He took from a pocketbook a paper which he opened and placed before her. It was the mortgage which the father had given Mr. Harris.

"And the place is really yours now?" she said, looking up radiantly through sudden tears.

"Not mine, but ours, darling."

She was too happy to speak a word in answer.

"You see dear," Walter said, "Jack and I talked it over the other day, and we agreed, as he was so anxious to purchase the mill and had not means sufficient for both, that I should take the farm, and leave him at liberty to invest in the mill property. It is the very best thing for Jack and for his mother, as I explained to her, if only she had received his letter. Jack is not fitted for a farmer, and could never have made much of the farm as he will certainly do with the mill. He came up with me in order to attend the matter. Forgive me that I neglected to inform you, but I left him behind in the maple field, talking with Aggie."

Marion started up with a glad cry. Coming down the opposite declivity of the meadow was somebody joyously waving his hand, and in two minutes she was sobbing in her brother's arms—from a fullness of joy of such as she had never in her life before known.

They hastened to the house, all three eager to gladden the heart of the mother.

Jack sprang up the steps and took her in his arms, while Walter lifted Myra, who had run to meet them in frantic delight.

As Marion crossed the threshold, the clock rang the welcome chime.

"Seven o'clock!" said the girl, softly, and went quickly up to her own room. As she passed the clock, she looked up at it with an expression almost of awe.

"What a lifetime of misery and happiness in one hour!" she murmured.

It is said that Senator Anthony, of Rhode Island attributes his recent illness to the use of cigarettes.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Agricultural Notes.

Have a good wheelbarrow; it will save lots of lugging. Have a good grind-stone, and keep things sharp, so they will cut.

The dairyman who don't know whether a certain cow pays her way or not, is not a first-class business man. Every cow should have a record, and, if it is not a good one, make beef of her or feed her better,

From Jersey cows were sold by George W. Hoover of Urbana, Ohio, to W. H. Corning of Cleveland, for an average of upward of $1,000 each.

Have a good wagon jack; it will save many a hard lift, and if you get stuck with a load on, you can quickly oil up without unloading.

The New York state senate has ordered an investigation into the adulteration of dairy products. The manufacture of imitation butter has increased enormously, and this fraudulent article is sold by retail dealers for genuine butter. This is a grievance for which the farmers and dairymen have good ground to ask redress.

If you can afford the outlay put in a good windmill to do your pumping, and you will get larger dividends from it than a share of railroad stock will give.

Have a good stout pair of horses to do your work, and one to drive, if you need it; a good pair of heavy horses are better than four oxen for farms near the city, if not for others.

Eggs and National Wealth

One of the secrets of the prosperity of the French peeple, and their ability to bear even the heaviest burdens without giving way under them, is the extraordinary thoroughness with which they cultivate their farms, vineyards and orchards, and the profits which they contrive to obtain from the smallest and seemingly insignificant products. We find a fresh exemplification of this in figures lately published in an exchange exhibiting the extent and profits of chicken raising. There are in France about 40,000,000 hens, valued at $20,000,000. One-fifth are marketed yearly for the table, bringing about $4,000,000. The annual production of chickens is 80,000,000, worth in the city market $24,000,000, and $2,000,000 are added for the extra value of capons and fatted hens. The production of eggs is estimated at $40,000,000, $2.21 to every man, woman and child in France. The power to make much out of little, and to live frugally on small means, and with limited resources to fall back on, is the distinguishing trait of the French people, and one worth emulating.—The Husbandman.

The Poland China Hog.

In reply to a correspondent, we would say, we have never seen a better herd of hogs than the Poland China. They suit any condition or taste of any kind of a farmer. They mature early and can be ready for market at any age, or they can be kept until they become of enormous size. They are good breeders, and are docile. Their form and flesh is very acceptable to butchers or packers. And after all of the parade about certain other breeds being healthier or hardier, it is probable such things are only in the imagination of greedy dealers of fancy breeds. The Poland China have stood the test for long years against at least a dozen other breeds, and are yet the most popular hog raised or fed. And by careful breeding and improving we have no doubt they will be the universal hog when all of the other now pretended rival breeds will be forgotten. This is our opinion and no one need feel excited or depressed about it. It is only one man's opinion, and our saying may not create a serious revolution.—Des Moines Register.

Boiled Indian Pudding.

"M. V. N." wishes for a good receipe for boiled Indian pudding. She wishes it to be of ginger-bread color, and also of the kind which if all is not eaten the first day, it can be fried for breakfast. The following receipe is certainly a worthy one and fulfills all these conditions: Warm a pint of molasses, then mix a pint of sweet milk with it, beat four eggs very light, and add to the molasses and milk; chop one pound of suet very fine, and stir this in with enough Indian meal to make a thick batter. For flavoring use one tablespoonful of ground cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of nutmeg, and a little grated lemon peel. Dip a pudding cloth into boiling water, then sprinkle flour in it, pour the pudding in; leave room at the top for it to rise, then tie it closely. Boil for three hours; serve with any pudding sauce you choose. A sour sauce is generally preferred. The flavoring may, of course, be a matter of choice also; some cooks add a cupful of English currants, thinking that they improve the flavor.

Preparing For Spring in the Garden.

Whenever a crop is taken off, it will be a great gain to manure and plough or spade the land, leaving it rough during the winter. All such work as making paths, laying drains, etc., is more advantageously done now than when the press of spring work is at hand. If new frames are needed, or straw mats or crates for market produce, or garden labels are required; if implements are to be made, repaired or bought—whatever can be done in the present months—will save much valuable time in spring. Now, and all through the winter add everything to the manure pile that will decompose and increase its bulk and value. Among the preparations for spring is the picking out into cold frames the cabbage, cauliflower and lettuce plants from seeds. It is important to set the plants of cabbage and cauliflower down to the first leaf, so that the stem, the portion most readily injured by freezing, may be covered. The sashes should not be put over the plants until there is danger of severe freezing weather. Other frames should be made ready for very early lettuce. The soil is to be spaded and enriched and made ready for planting, and the frames then filled up with leaves. If there are shutters at hand to cover them, all the better. Earth is often wanted for hot-beds, seed boxes, etc., at a time when the ground is still frozen. Lay in a good supply of fine, rich soil, under a shed, or where it can be had when needed.—American Agriculturist.

Prevention of Pneumonia.

The New York Evening Post contains a valuable article on the above subject by Dr. David Wark, of which we give the substance.

Oxygen is the agent by which the food is fitted to repair the waste of the system, and is equally the agent whereby the effected matter is fitted to be removed by the lungs and kidneys. This agent, so doubly essential to life and health, is taken up by the lungs from the inbreathed air. The amount necessary is about equal to the amount of food.

In pneumonia, at its second stage, there is an exudation into some portion of the lungs. This speedily solidifies and completely fills up the air cells. So rapidly may this take place, that two pounds of such solid matter may be deposited in twelve hours, or less. Hence the reason why pneumonia is sometimes so quickly fatal. In case of recovery, this matter softens, is absorbed into the circulation, and eliminated by the proper organs, leaving the lungs unharmed.

If the worn-out material of the system ir more than the inhaled oxygen can prepare for removal, it accumulates, giving rise to various ailments, and is often deposited at some points where there is some local disturbance. It may be thus deposited in the lungs when irritated by a cold; but no cold can cause pneumonia unless there is undue amount of effete matter in the blood.

The old are predisposed to it from the changes which age affects in the lungs and chest walls; and so are the very young, from the undeveloped condition of their breathing powers, But the ease-loving, high-living, middle-aged gentlemen are liable to it from their habits of life; and so are the sedentary, from very different habits, but which equally keep the inbreathed oxygen unequal to the bodily waste,

A few minutes spent daily in exercise adapted to expand the chest would permanently enlarge its capacity, and enable the lungs to take in a corresponding increase of air—an increase, say, from twenty to sixty cubic feet a day.

How to Introduce People.

"I do dislike to introduce people to each other," said Eva to me one day.

"Why, pray?" I asked, "It seems to me a very simple thing."

"Well, when I have it to do, I stammer and blush, and act so awkward, I never know who should be mentioned first, and I wish myself out of the room."

"I think I can make it plain to you," I said. 'You invite Mabel Tompkins to spend an afternoon with you. She has never been at your home before, and your mother has never met her. When you enter the sitting-room, all you have to do is to say, 'Mother, this is my friend Mabel; Mabel, my mother.' If you wish to be more elaborate, you may say to your 'Aunt Lucy, 'Aunt Lucy, permit to present Miss Mabel Tompkins; Miss Tompkins, Mrs. Templeton.' But while you introduce Mabel to your father, or the minister, or an elderly gentleman, naming the most distinguished personage first, you present your brother, his chum and your cousin Fred to the young lady, naming her first. Fix it in your mind that among persons of equal station the younger are introduced to the older, and that inferiors in age, position, or influence are presented to superiors. Be very cordial when, in your own house, you are introduced to a guest, and offer your hand. If away from home, a bow is commonly sufficient recognition of an introduction, speak both names with perfect distinctness.—Harper's Young People.

Refreshments for an Evening Party.

A correspondent asks for information in regard to the refreshments she shall serve at a small party of twelve or fifteen persons. A few dishes, perfect of their kind, are much more satisfactory than a great variety less daintily prepared. Sandwiches made of bread baked the day before, and of nicely minced boiled ham, seasoned with a little vinegar and mustard and a few drops of oil, with coffee, for which genuine cream has been provided, may well come first; then chicken salad, with cucumber pickles and olives; after which serve cream, with two or three kinds of cake, and if you choose, grapes and oranges.

The oranges should be partly pealed and the skin divided in eighths, and the points turned over toward the orange itself, If this is done an hour before they are to be served the peel will keep its place. If the refreshments are served at small tables, at which two ladies and two gentlemen sit, two finger-bowls are all that need be placed there, immediately after they have indicated in some way that they have finished supper. At whist parties, where time is to be considered, it is best to use the small tables, so that those who have an unfinished game on their minds can complete it speedily, while it is still possible to remember that the jack or tenspot is now high.

Straw Hats and Bonnets.

The new importation consists principally of plain straws. Comparatively few fancy braids are displayed. Serviceable Milan braids and English Dunstable straw comprise the large portion of the new straw goods. Fine Belgian straws, which are as light in weight as a chip, promise to be extensively used this summer. Satin straws, which in their fine qualities closely imitate Belgian straws, will be chosen by ladies who wish a less expensive bonnet. The new straws that are imported are principally in solid colors. Every rich shade and delicate color of the cloth or cotton goods are reproduced by the French dyers of straw. A hat in the natural yellow tint of the straw is a rare thing. Straws in mixed colors are shown in fancy braids. The tubular braids of last season re-appear in mixed colors, and have a lustre like that of satin straw given them. Olive green bonnets are mixed with ecru, navy blue with gold color, and black bonnets with threads of irridescent steel. There are new bonnets in crochet-like loops, and the osier and basket bonnets of last spring are occasionally shown in mixed colors. Basket-braided bonnets of straw beading woven with cords of chenille, or bonnets of braided cords of soutache on stiff wires and satin or velvet ribbon, are shown among novelties.

Putting Summer Clothing in Order.

If the mother or head of the house is a wise woman she will begin now to put the every-day summer clothing in order. The stockings and underwear should all be looked over, and be put in wearing condition; then a little later the common dresses may be made or be made over, and so the hurry and worry that unfortunately often attend the coming of spring, may, to some extent, be avoided.

An honest woman confessed not long ago that although the minister whose church she attends, of which she is a member in excellent standing, is not at all liked as a preacher by many of his congregation, she finds that he is doing her a great deal of good. "I always listen to the text and the opening of the sermon," she said, "and after that his voice is so pleasant, and I am so sure that I know exactly what he is going to say, that I sit there, in that quiet and restful place, and plan out my work for the week, and I notice that when I do this I always get along so much better during the week, for that Sunday morning hour is about the only one that I have which is entirely free from demands upon me." Far be it from me to recommend this practice, but in view of the [illegible]ching, which so often is a "darkening of counsel," she may be forgiven, and certainly the idea of quietly planning out the week's work is to be commended.—New York Post.

Death of a Beauty.

A St. Louis account of the death of Mrs. Paramore, nee Nellie Hazeltine, states that she gave birth to a son on St. Valentine's day. All unconscious of her impending fate, and over-confident in the strength which had been her's all through her life, the young mother communicated the news of the coming of her little son to a number of her intimate personal friends through cards bearing these words:

Compliments of
Mrs. Frederick Wallace Paramore and son,
Born St. Valentine's Day, 1884.

These cards were received by many of the friends to whom they were addressed within twenty-four hours after the event had occurred. The cards were in Mrs. Paramore's handwriting, and the effort in writing them in all probability brought on the fever which caused her death.

She made her debut in society on her seventeenth birthday at a party given in her honor by her mother. From the night of her debut she took a front rank as a beautiful girl, and soon had the name of being the belle of St. Louis. The great social successes of Nellie Hazeltine are too many and too well known to need recounting. In her twentieth year she visited the Eastern watering places, and on Dec. 2, 1881, she was married to Mr. F. W. Paramore, son of Col. J. W. Paramore, president of the Texas & St. Louis railway. The wedding was solemnized in Philadelphia by the bishop of that Episcopal diocese, and was a brilliant affair. From the date of her marriage she lived quietly with her husband, but indulged in many social entertainments, notably the historical encampment at the armory and at a dramatic performance of the McCullough club. She was quite successful as an amateur actress, her fine elocutionary training serving her.

There have been many differences of opinion on the subject of Mrs. Paramore's beauty. Photographers vied with each other in reproducing her face, while artists vainly endeavored to put her features on canvas. As a girl she was tall and graceful, her figure being marked by square shoulders, a small waist, and the large, free limbs of an English woman. Her features were Grecian. Her face was oval, and her eyes, which were a deep brown, were large and lustrous. Her hair was her chief glory, being of the hue of burnished bronze, a golden red, or what is more generally known as Titianesque. She was very intelligent and possessed many accomplishments. Miss Hazeltine became known nationally by a report that Samuel J. Tilden had sought her hand in marriage.

An Affecting Scene.

An affecting scene occured in Hoboken, N. J., opposite New York City, while the remains of the Jeannette Arctic victims, under charge of a guard of honor, were awaiting burial. A lady in deep black, with a heavy crape vail concealing her features, and accompanied by an elderly gentleman, approached the guard. A word whispered in the guard's ear, and the rope was lifted up for the two to pass under. "There it is," whispered the guard, pointing to the great box, which contained the remains of Lieutenant De Long, and the lady walked quickly forward and flung herself upon it and sobbed convulsively for several minutes. The lady was Mrs. De Long. Her companion was her father, Captain James Wotten.

No Luck in Horseshoes

Jeems and family had the diagram of a horseshoe placed on every conceivable article of wearing apperal, household furniture and all untensils for use, when possible. "For," said Jeems, "it means good luck every time. It is a sure talisman." The next day after the monogram for G. L. was secured on all available places and articles, his wife fell down stairs and broke her arm, the baby was taken with whooping cough, the dog run mad, the servant girl lit the kitchen fire with naptha and went home, the horse ran away and smashed the carriage all to flitters and Jeems was brought home on a shutter, and last of all, the firm to which Jeems belonged went into bankruptcy. Jeems believes in horseshoes, he does.—Cambridge Tribune.

A Rochester physician examined a letter carrier and found that one of his shoulders was three inches lower than the other one and that one lung was compressed. This was due to the crushing weight of the delivery pouch bearing on one shoulder for months.

The late Lord Hertford was one of the few persons priviledged to make jokes in the Queen's presence, and he often caused her to indulge in a hearty laugh.

Harpers Bazar says Christine Nilsson pays the tax on $123,000 worth of real estate in New York City.

Over three thousand persons signed the temperance pledge during Mr. Francis Murphy's Boston ministrations.

At a recent fashionable wedding in London the bride was dressed in yellow, as were all the female attendants.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

The business of Congress seems to be dragging along rather slower than usual, but the assurance is given that work in committees—the only places where there is much real work—is being attended to with a reasonable degree of industry and ability. The results will be seen at a late day. When legislations has been properly shaped by the committees, their bills, reports and recommendations, will afford interesting topics for discussions, and the daily proceedings may assume a livelier air. The sessions will probably continue for at least six months three of which are already past, and three will be ample time for a great deal of good, and a great deal of evil, legislation—as the case may be.

The course of England in presenting to the United States Government the Arctic steamer Alert to assist in the search for the Greely party is a very graceful act of international courtesy which will be warmly appreciated. The act is prompted in part by the recollection of the course of our Government when the English vessel the Resolute, abandoned in the Arctic regions, was recovered by American whalers, purchased and repaired by the United States and returned to Great Britain. The gift of the Alert is most opportune as well as graceful. The vessel is peculiarly fitted for the service being stanchly built and well able, as was shown by her record with the Nares expedition, to undergo the special hardships of Arctic navigation. Our Government would have esteemed it a privilege to purchase her, but the prompt generosity of the English Government cut short the overtures for purchase.

It is asserted with some show of credibility that Prince Bismarck's crusade against American hog products is prompted by a deep seated animosity to this country, and the facts that 195,000 Germans, enough to start a new city of the first class, came to this country last year, has made Bismarck cross. He does not know how to stop this drain upon the population of his country and is seeking, even at the risk of a rupture with the United States, to arouse among his people an animosity against this great and glorious republic. The hog business and the Lasker resolution of congress are alike exhibitions of his methods of counteracting the German tendency to come to this country and thereby escape his military rule. But the vast number of Germans in this country have become thoroughly patriotic Americans, and their intercourse with friends at home has served to leaven the whole German empire with American ideas, and it will be impossible upon any pretence to transform them into a condition of enmity to this country.

The papers in the Ohio valley have exhumed the following prediction of E Stone Miggins written to the Insurance Times on the 20th of last December: "The winters of 1884 and 1885 will be remarkable for the abundance of snow, for the descent of the snow-line far down toward the equator, killing the orange trees in Florida the week following the moon's conjunction with the sun, when the latter is over the tropic of Capicorn; for intense cold over the northern hemisphere; for volcanic eruptions in both hemispheres; for unusual floods in Europe and America of each year, and on account of the excessive moisture, the failure of the wheat and corn-crops in 1884 and 1875. Farmers, therefore, during these years, should raise those grains which best flourish in humid atmosphere." These predictions have had a certain degree of fulfillment this year, and there are many people who are inclined to believe that what is said of 1884 may come to pass, but it is well to recollect that Wiggins' prophecies have often been proved failures, so much so, that his name has become a synonym for humbug. People are very apt however, to forget the failures, when one guess as prophecy seems to be fulfilled, by the mere fact of happening or coincidence.

The report of the commission appointed to investigate the pork industry of the United States is emphatic in the denial that any conditions exist tending to the propagation of disease. Great care is taken to prevent the transportation of infected hogs, and examination proves that American pork is fully equal, if not superior, to that of France or Germany. While there are occasional cases of trichinosis, they are comparatively unimportant, and the disease is by no means general. From returns from railroad and transportation companies, slaughter houses, packers and shippers, confirmed by those from boards of health, humane societies and experts employed by the commission, it appears that the utmost care is preserved throughout that dead hogs are never transported except to offal rendering establishments; that diseased hogs are refused transportation; that humane laws and sanitary regulations exist at all stock yards, enforced by local inspectors under penalty, fines, etc., [illegible]

THE PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington Gossip.

J. A. Baitsell, was recently commissioned as postmaster of Wright, Iowa.

A bill has been introduced to give a pension to the widow of the late Gen. Kilpatrick.

The senate confirmed Cornelius S. Palmer as associate justice of the supreme court of Dakota.

The widow of Gen. Kilpatrick is in Washington in reduced circumstances, and congress will be asked to grant her a pension.

Postoffices established: Wisconsin—Bryant Langlade county. Postmasters commissioned: Edmund K. Cavileer, Pembina, Dak.

The following postoffices were recently established: Bondurant, Sawyer county, Iowa; Manwaring, Sawyer county, Wisconsin.

The nominations of B. C. Tiffany, register, and W. J. Anderson, receiver at Grand Forks, have been favorably reported to the senate.

The name of Hon. James M. Tyner is being mentioned in connection with the governorship of Dakota, after Gov. Ordway's term expires.

The controller of the currency has authorized the St. Paul National bank of St. Paul, Neb., to commence business with a capital of $50,000.

Louis Tasistro, the ex-translator of the state department, is prostrated with paralysis at Washington. He is eighty years old and starving poor.

Col. Royal of the Forty-Eighth United States cavalry is in the city. He is detailed as president of the board of officers to consider cavalry equipments.

It is said the proposed news copyright will have no chance of going through the house, as enough members are already pledged against it to defeat it.

Ex-president Gowen, of the Reading road, is succeeding in his law practice. He has a yearly retainer of $50,000 from Vanderbilt and the Reading road.

Special mail service was recently discontinued to Darlington, Dakota; Mingo, Jasper county, Iowa; Hillsdale Gallatin county and Lewis, Meagher county, Montana.

The secretary of the treasury has given notice that the department will redeem bonds embraced in the 126th call prior to maturity May 1, with interest to date of presentation.

Hon. Milo White of Minnesota asserted positively that there would be no compromise in the Owatonna postmastership matter, and that he will not withdraw Judge Wheelock's name.

J. B. Butler, formerly of New York, appointment clerk of the treasury department, recently mentioned as successor to Assistant Secretary Now, has resigned his present position.

The movement to secure the appointment of Postmaster General Gresham to the circuit judgeship in the Seventh judicial district is a serious one, and is undoubtedly made with his consent.

The American government has received an invitation through the Imperial German legation at Washington to participate in the exhibition of dairy products at Munich, from 2d to 12th October, 1884.

The house committee on invalid pensions has agreed to report favorably Representative Matson's bill increasing the pension of widows and dependant parents of deceased soldiers and sailors from $8 to $12 per month.

Senator Sabin introduced Wednesday the Nelson bill as it was reported from the house committee on Indian affairs, to open up the Red Lake Indian reservation. This will very materially facilitate action on the bill by congress.

An application has been received at the postoffice department for the appointment of Miss Lizzie Nutt as postmistress of Uniontown, Pa. She is the sister of young Nutt, recently acquitted at Pittsburg on the charge of murdering Dukes.

On the mutual application of the officers concerned, the following transfers in the First infantry have been ordered: First Lieut. H. T. Reed from Company B to Company I; First Lieut. M. P. Mans from company I to Company B.

Acting Assistant Surgeon W. H. Faulkner, U. S. A., has been ordered to proceed from Washington to Fort Snelling, Minn., and report in person to the commanding general of the department of Dakota for assignment to duty in that department.

Representative Brower was directed by the house committee on manufactures to report favorably his bill to impose a fine of not more than $100 or imprisonment of three months, on any person interfering in any way with a commercial traveler selling goods by sample.

Gen. Longstreet, United States Marshal of Georgia, testified before the Springer committee recently. He denied that he was a defaulter to the government, and said, on the contrary, a proper footing of his account would show the government was indebted to him $1,000.

The senate committee on public lands reported the bill for allotment of lands in severalty to Auckaro, Grosventres and Mandan Indians on Fort Bertholdi reservation, Dakota, giving each head of a family 160 acres, each single male above twenty-one, eighty acres of land, to be held in trust for them twenty-five years.

The postoffice appropriations bill, as prepared by the subcommittee, which was considered Wednesday by the full committee, appropriates $45,071,900. The estimated revenues of the next fiscal year are $47,104,000; amount asked for by the department, $50,062,189; appropriation for the current fiscal year, $44,489,520.

Postoffices established: Wisconsin—Birch, Chippewa county. Postmasters commissioned: Daniel F. Roger, Alpena, Dak.; Robert Campbell, Buffalo Grove, Iowa; William S. Sevanson, Crescent, Iowa; Jane Van Antwerp, Dennis, Iowa; Alfred Frazier, Honey Creek, Iowa; Henry Haller, Selection, Iowa, Enos C. Kayton, Strahan, Iowa.

The house committee on accounts is investigating the practice which has long been a scandal, of spending enormous amounts of money at congressional funerals. It usually costs from $4,000 to $6,000 to bury a congressman, and it very seldom costs less. More than half, in many cases two-thirds, of the money is wasted in useless extravagance.

The bill repealing the test oath, which recently passed the house, has been passed by the senate, after being modified by an amendment proposed by the senate judiciary committee, providing that no person who held a commission in the United States army or navy before the war, and was afterward engaged in the military, naval or civil service of the so-called Confederate States, shall be appointed to any position in the United States.

Department of state has received information from the United States consul at Birmingham, England, that the foot and mouth disease is among cattle in almost every county in England. The secretary of the treasury has requested the secretary of state to notify United States consuls in Great Britain not to certify invoices of cattle unless after an examination of the animals by a veterinary surgeon they are satisfied that the animals are free from disease.

Senator Sabin gave a dinner party Friday evening to some Minnesota friends. It was social gathering of old acquaintances, and was extremely enjoyable. There were present: Senator McMillan, Gen. John B. Sanborn, Gen. R. N. McLaren Dr. David Day, Judge Greenleaf Clark, Judge H. R. Brill, Charles E. Otis, W. D. Cornish, Horace Thompson, R. F. Crowell, W. R. Merriam of St. Paul. O. H. Nelson and S. B. Stimson of Stillwater, Charles Johnson of Minneapolis and J. Bookwalter of Pembina, Dak.

Pensioners in all parts of the country are sending mammoth petitions to congress protesting against any change in the present man- [illegible]

Capt. Doxier of Winterville, Ga., has 15,000 cigars thirty years old.

Lieut. Schwatka, now in Portland, Or., thinks Lieut. Greely and party are safe.

Admiral Shufeldt, recently retired, is to go into the service of the emperor of China.

Mrs. Mary Brown, widow of John Brown of Harper's Ferry notoriety, died at San Francisco.

Gen. Pope intends making Milwaukee his future home, and his family will arrive there in June.

John Gross and Polly Poythecess were married Tuesday in Sylvania, Ga., after a forty years' courtship.

Mrs. John A. Logan has been elected president of the Ladies' Garfield hospital association in place of Mrs. Windom, who is in Europe.

Ex-Senator Spencer has retained Gov. Boutwell and ex-Attorney Corkhill to bring suit for $50,000 damages against Attorney General Brewster for illegal arrest.

Leader P. Richardson, a son of Albert D. Richardson, who was killed by McFarland, was married in New York Monday the 25th, to Miss Lillian Helen Stewart.

William Zinkham saved Mrs. Farnum's life when she slipped in the river at New York. She has sent him a gold medal and a ring containing three diamonds.

Mrs. Shanks of Milwaukee wants $10,000 from a Chicago firm who accused her of trying to pass a bad half dollar, the same being one they had given her in change.

Fred Douglass has made some sort of settlement with Miss Sprague, his housekeeper, and the suit against him has been withdrawn. The terms have not been disclosed.

A ninety-two-year-old citizen of Clay county, N.C., carries the name of Alexander Gumbleton Ruffleton Scuffleton Oberda Whittleton Southenhall Benjamin Franklin Squires.

It is reported that Ex-gov. Gear of Iowa is about to re-engage in the wholesale grocery business in Burlington, a business which he abandoned upon entering public life.

Mrs. Paran Stevens has caused an excitement in a New York art gallery, necessitating the sending for a police officer by the proprietress, Mrs. Gibbons, who averred that the millionaire widow used outrageous language.

The death of Nellie Hazletine Paramore, at one time the belle of St. Louis, is now said to have been caused by narcotic poisoning. Mr. Paramore states that his wife had taken twenty-one grains of morphine, which of course, was a fatal dose.

Leila Cahir, countess of Glengall, Scotland, was married the 22d, at San Antonio, Tex., to G. W. Baldwin. She lost her estate by the failure of the Bank of Glasgow, and has been a clerk in the immigration office of the Galveston & San Antonio road.

Col. Terrell of San Antonio, paymaster of the department of Texas, has received a letter from Gen. Mackensie, written in a clear and concise manner, in reference to business transactions. The general states that he is improving greatly every day, and expects to be able to return to duty soon.

Patti tells how she was kissed by Gov. Crittenden of Missouri: "I had just finished 'Home, Sweet Home,' last Thursday evening, when a nice-looking old gentleman, who introduced himself as Gov. Crittenden began congratulating me, and all of a sudden he leaned down, put his arms around me, drew me up to him, and kissed me. He said, 'Mme Patti, I may never see you again, and I cannot help it,' and before I knew it he was kissing me."

At the dinner given at Wormley's Friday night, the 29th, by Senator Fair, the following notables were guests: Secretaries Lincoln, Teller and Chandler, Postmaster General Gresham, Attorney General Brewster, Lieut. Gen. Sheridan, Senators Anthony, Bayard, Beck, Butler, Colquitt, Cullom, Farley, George, Hale, Ingalls, Jones, (Fla.) Jones, (Nev.) Palmer, Platt, Pugh, Hill, Logan, Sherman, Wilson, Williams and Vest, Justice Miller, and Gen. Beale.

Foreign Flashes.

Montreal has sixty French Catholic churches and the largest cathedral on the continent.

The betrothal of the Princess Elizabeth of Hesse with the Grand Duke Sergius of Russia is officially announced.

The government has descided to send a courteous dispatch to America relative to the action of Americans in countenancing and assisting the dynamitors.

Martin Turner & Co., merchants of Glasgow, engaged in the East India trade, have failed. Liabilities roughly estimated at between £400,000 and £500,000.

The Spanish government prohibited a meeting of the republican press on March 1, for the purpose of endeavoring to harmonize and unify the barbarous discordant factions of the republicans.

The United States government presses its claim against Spain for $493,000 as a balance of awards due on account of American losses during the rebellion in Cuba, and also $600,000 for estates embargoed at the same period and not restored to their American owners.

Ex-Collector Bradley, of the Emerson Manitoba custom house, and under bond on the charge of embezzling $10,000, died at Winnipeg on the 28th at the residence of Dr. Codd. He was taken seriously ill after his arrest, and the matter preyed so upon his mind that apoplexy put an end to his sufferings.

O. J. Watterberg kept a hotel in Antwerp, Belguim. His wife disappeared with some 15,000 francs and $[illegible] worth of diamonds. Franz Wonters, a physician, disappeared at the same time. Watterberg traced the parties to New York, and found them living together in apartments up town. They were arrested on a charge of bringing stolen property into the country. Wonters was held in $10,000 bail. Mrs. Watterberg was remanded.

The London Times, speaking of the late United States Minister Hunt, says: Mr. Hunt was a Southerner, honest and sturdy, and of venerable presence. He might well have sat to a painter as a type of Puritan father. His was a prominent head amongst the crowd of diplomatists present at the coronation at the Kremlin last May. Hospitality was nowhere more freely or graciously dispensed than at his elegant villa at Moscow, over which waved the stars and stripes.

A terrible tragedy was enacted the 28th, in the south of France. A gardner named Chave, employed at a convent at Sarviane, near Marseilles was recently discharged for laziness. While the Sisters were walking in the convent grounds, and at the moment when they were in a secluded spot, Chave suddenly appeared before them, the lady superior asked him kindly if he had found work, and Chave, without replying, drew a revolver and discharged six barrels killing the lady superior, and mortally wounding one of her companions. He then killed himself.

Generals Schramm and De Wimpffen are dead. The former entered the army in 1799, when only ten years of age, before completing his twenty-fourth year was brigadier general. De Wimpffen, during the Franco-Prussian war, received an order on Aug. 28 appointing him commander-in-chief in case Marshal MacMahon should be disabled. On Sept. 1 during the battle of Sedan, hearing that MacMahon was wounded, he produced his commission and assumed chief command. He at once reversed the orders for capitulation, already given, still hoping for victory. The order directing a retreat came from the emperor, and not from him.

Lord Randolph Churchill inquired whether the government intended to ask further powers in regard to the dynamite fiends, and whether they would ask permission to expel from Great Britain persons suspected of having connection with recent discoveries of dynamite. Several Parnellites strongly condemned the dynamite proceedings, and declared no excuse valid for such attempts upon life and property. [illegible]

Personal Points.

[illegible]

A mob stopped a Louisville & Nashville train to search for a prisoner they wanted to lynch for committing an outrage.

Barricklos' sack factory, Brooklyn, was damaged by fire $100,000; insurance small. Over 100 men are thrown out of employment.

A large warehouse filled with hemp grass seed, belonging to Thomas Brent, at Paris, Ky., was burned. Loss, $20,000; insurance, $15,000.

The breaking of a flat car at Cedar Creek, Neb., threw Brakemen Farrell under his train and he was fatally crushed. His body was sent home to Mendota, Ill.

A fire at Merrimac and Lancaster streets, Boston, caused a loss of over $100,000, of which the Hawkins Machine company loses $40,000; insurance about $70,000.

Maj. Gen. Luard, commanding the Canadian militia, lies stricken with paralysis at his residence in Ottawa. He had resigned his command in Canada to return to the British army.

During a funeral service at Knoxville, Tenn., a porch on which seventy-five people were standing, gave way and all fell in a mass to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet. About thirty of them were injured more or less, and several very seriously.

Jeremiah Van Rex, aged sixty-nine, and worth $100,000, left his home in Amity township, fifteen miles below Reading, Pa., early on the 30th to drive to the city in a buggy. The long drive against the cold wind chilled him. The carriage arrived at a hotel, but he failed to move. Van Rex was lifted from the carriage and soon died.

A snow slide occurred between Gardiner, Mont., and Mammoth Hot Springs, as a sled and seven men were passing. The slide carried the team and men down the mountain side a distance of 100 yards, burying them all underneath the snow. Four were dug out safely; one, a Swede, was dead when found, and the other two will recover.

At Omaha, the 26th, Steele, Johnson & Co.'s powder house, a short distance south of the southern city limits, exploded and killed four boys—Chris Madzen, Jack Still, William Abrey and William Mellus—none being over seventeen years old. They were hunting around the powder house and blown to pieces. The head of one was blown off; another's legs were gone; another's arms were torn off, and another's remains were scattered in every direction. How the accident happened is a mystery.

The Criminal Calendar.

George H. Mills has been found guilty of the murder of his wife in Brooklyn a few months ago.

Mrs Manson of St. Paul reported that she feared her better half had gone on a Minneapolis spree with $9,000 in his pocket.

At Genesco, Ill., Parson Spurlock has been suspended from ghostly ministrations, because of naughtiness with a Sunday school teacher.

At the Whitcomb house, Rochester, N. Y., Mrs. Bussey of Troy shot another woman, whom she alleged was her husband's mistress, the wound is not fatal.

George W. Wilson, who two months ago killed Policeman Bullard, of Detroit, Mich., while resisting arrest, has been convicted of murder in the second degree.

Mrs. Emma Jardinal received a caller in New York recently who said her husband was dead. In the lady's confusion he tore a diamond ear ring from her ear and rushed away.

James O'Brien one of the men arrested for the murder of William Pugh, in Philadelphia, on the night of the 9th inst., has confessed that William Casey, another of the prisoners, struck the fatal blow.

George H. Fryer, who discovered the new Discovery mine, now worth $2,000,000, and sold it for $40,000, committed suicide at Denver, on the 24th. Fryer Hill, Leadville was named after him.

W. W. Davis of Monticello, Ill., blackmailed W. H. Hamelle, charging him with seducing his wife, and made him sign a note for $1,000 at the muzzle of a revolver. Davis goes to state prison for five years.

Ex-Marshal D. M. Harris was released from jail at Hillsboro, Ohio, on bail in $10,000. Harris was recently indicted by the grand jury for murder in the first degree for taking the life of John Doggett, Oct. 23.

William H. Haigh of Port Hope, Ont., a passenger on the Circassian from England, was robbed on the passage of $3,000 worth of jewelry and other valuables. The theft was not discovered till the passengers landed.

There is much excitement at Elizabethtown, Ky., over the outrage of Miss Cora Vannort, a respected lady living near that place, by a negro, Miles Petty. A mob organized. The officers barely saved Petty, hurrying him off to Louisville.

Samuel Liebachutz, a letter-carrier of the Cincinnati postoffice, has been arrested for appropriating money from letters. Evidence of his guilt was found on his person. He made no defense before the United States commissioner, and was held for trial in $1,500 bail.

The latest advices from Cheraw, S. C., are to the effect that W. B. Cash has eluded the vigilance of those who were watching his father's house, and has escaped, it is thought, into North Carolina. It is rumored that the governor will issue a proclamation offering a large reward for the apprehension of Cash.

George E. Smith, corporation attorney of Union City, Mich., shot himself and will probably die. He had trouble with insurance companies for which he was agent, they alleging crookedness in his manner of doing business. A fresh agent arrived to examine into affairs when the shooting took place. Smith is married and moved in the best of circles.

A special to the Tribune from Fort Yates, Dak., says Private M. B. Swepstone of the Seventeenth United States infantry band, shot himself through the head the 21st inst., with a revolver. He was found the next morning in a shack near the post in a dying condition and conveyed to the post hospital, where he is expected to die any moment. He left a letter stating that he was tired of life and directions as to the disposition of his personal effects.

In an affray at Winston, Ky., Preston White was killed and Henry Witt and his son Tillman mortally wounded. White and a companion named Prichell were both drunk and created a disturbance. Young Witt, in attempting to quell the fuss, was attacked and shot by White. Witt senior came to his assistance and was shot by Prichell. During the scuffle between young Witt and White Prichell attempted to shoot Witt, but shot White through the head, killing him instantly. Prichell was arrested.

Passengers who arrived at Nashville, Tenn., report that when the Louisville & Nashville train was near Moline station it was stopped by fifty or more men, who boarded it. All were armed with shotguns and pistols and were masked. The leader, who was well-dressed and wore kid gloves, explained that they were after a negro who outraged a young lady, and whom the sheriff was conveying to Sonora for trial. The mob quickly searched the train, and not finding the prisoner fired a volley and disappeared. The sheriff had heard the mob was gathering, and had left the prisoner in jail at Elizabethtown.

Miscellaneous News Notes.

Gen. Gibbon is in command of the department of the Platte in Gen. O. O. Howard's absence.

The trustees of Dartmouth college have voted to erect a library building at a cost of $50,000.

Newport, Ky., relief soup houses still dole out 3,000 loaves of bread and 6,000 pounds of meat daily.

All goods hereafter made by New Jersey [illegible]

Record of Casualties.

[illegible]

Joseph Duffree of Cleveland, Ohio, has brought suit against a syndicate of West Virginia men, headed by ex-Gov. Farnsworth, to recover $30,000, the value of some land whose title proves defective.

A Venstreforening has been organized at Eau Claire for the purpose of collecting $1,000 as a gift to Johan Sverdrup, the untiring leader of the Liberal party in Norway. The plan is meeting with general favor, and one man has subscribed $250.

Frank Young who was sentenced to be hanged at Helena Mon., for the murder of Dan McCarty last July, has been respited by President Arthur until Dec. 27, in order that his attorneys, Vivian and Mayhew, can take his case to the United States supreme court.

Samuel McElroy, the well-known engineer, has let out the fact that the big Brooklyn bridge is not entirly perfect. He says: "That the cables of the East river bridge have very considerably lengthened is shown by the fact that the suspender bands have been slipped nearer the towers by several inches.

At San Francisco, two women horsewhipped D. L. Regenberger, a prominent attorney. Regenberger was walking on Kearney street when the pair sprang out of a carriage, performed the deed, re-entered and drove away. The cause is said to be expressions of the attorney resenting the intrusion of the women in his society at a Mardi Gras ball the night before.

Two weeks ago Wiggins, the weather prophet, advised Canadian and United States papers along the seaboard of two heavy storms, dangerous to shipping, that would happen in the near future, one beginning the 27th of February, and the second and greater of the two on the 26th of March. The first was true, and Friday, the 29th, a blizzard almost unprecedented took place, and is now blowing.

Col. Goodwin of Milwaukee has returned from Washington, where he went to take steps toward securing a pardon for George Dauber, convicted of securing a United States pension by fraud and sentenced to five years imprisonment. He reports that the matter is well under way and promises to result successfully. Daubner has served six months of his term at Chester, Ill. His friends assert that his health is failing, and, that he can not long survive a life of confinement.

Great excitement prevails over the discovery of a gold mine at Erin, East Tenn. While out hunting A. H. Bernathy found a cave and evidences of gold. He took a lease of the land and is selling lots at big profits. Over $5,000 worth of nuggets are on exhibition in a store. Miners and railroad men are flocking in. Already there are over 200 strangers in town. Picks and shovels are in demand. The hotels are crowded. Erin is a small place on the Louisville & Nashville road, near the Tennessee river.

George Booth, superintendent of J. Famechon's oil factory at Prairie du Chien, died Tuesday night from the effects of a dose of morphine. He had been out the night before at a ball and was considerably under the influence of liquor. Tuesday he went to his business as usual, but shortly after commencing work a sudden dizziness seized him, after which he went into a stupor and thus remained till he died. No cause has been assigned, except that he had been of a melancholy disposition for some time, which is said to have been caused by unrequited love.

The case of Robert Bailey, colored, was tried at Toledo, O., for marrying a white girl, contrary to the law of 1840, which imposes a fine of $100 and three months imprisonment for a white person marrying one of negro blood, or vice versa. A demurrer was filed by the defense that the law was unconstitutional under the fourteenth amendment. The judge dismissed the demurrer, holding that the law did not discriminate in favor of the white race, imposing the same penalty on the person of either race marrying a woman of the opposite race. Bailey was found guilty and given the full penalty of the law.

Mrs. Jane A. Brooks, a widow said to be worth half a million, was arrested at the Palmer house Chicago, Thursday night on a warrant sworn out on the allegation that she was about to leave for parts unknown. A number of years ago her husband went on the bond of one Henry M. Curtis as administrator of the estate, in which Stanley B. Seaton, then a menor heir, but now a well known amateur athlete, was interested. Subsequently a suit was brought against the Brooks estate, Brooks having died, as surity for Curtis, it being alleged that Curtis was a defaulter. The jury Thursday rendered a verdict for $62,000 against the estate. Mrs. Brooks was arrested, as stated, on the allegation that she was about to leave the city for the purpose of escaping the penalty of the verdict. The lady went into hysterics, from which she has not rallied, and it is feared that she will die.

Rail and River Notes.

The widow of A. T. Stewart has sold the Stewart building on Broadway and Chambers street, New York, to Judge Hilton for $2,100,000.

The Massachusetts legislative committee on election laws will report a bill providing that the poll tax, as a perquisite for voting, should be abolished.

Gen. Manager S. S. Merrill, of the St. Paul system, is still confined to his residence in Milwaukee by an illness that has kept him indoors for the past week or ten days.

Articles of incorporation of the Kansas City, Des Moines & Northern railroad company were filed at Des Moines recently. The object is to build a road between the cities. The incorporators are chiefly residents of Missouri and Iowa.

The annual meeting of the Stillwater & St. Paul was held at the office of the St. Paul and Duluth, by which road it is controlled. The only business done was the election of officers and a board of directors which resulted as follows: James Smith, Jr., president; P. S. Harris, secretary and treasurer, and J. J. Hill, S. Merrill, E. W. Winter, P. W. Davis, D. J. Callahan and Messrs. Smith and Harris, directors.

Death of a Great Defaulter.

Intelligence has been received of the death of Marshall T. Polk, ex-state treasurer, in East Nashville, Tenn. He had been ill for some days, but his death was unexpected. He was lying on the bed talking, as usual, to his family, having been up and down all day and apparently in the same health as for several weeks. Even his family hardly knew when he died. His son, James Knox Polk, saw his arm fall, and went to him and saw he was dead. Several physicans were called and pronounced it heart disease. He was part proprieter of large silver mines in Mexico, which it is understood, were recently sold to a New York syndicate for $1,000,000. A few days ago it was hinted that, through the wealth he would thus acquire, Polk could pay to the state the amount which he had taken.

A Million Fire Loss.

At Philadelphia, five fires occurred during the night of the 28th, and owing to the violence of the wind and the great distance between the various alarms, the firemen found much trouble in keeping the flames under control. The most disastrous was at the chemical works of Powers & Weightman, the largest of their kind in the country, which were totally destroyed. The loss will be over $1,000,000.

A Chicago special says: The all-absorbing topic in drug circles was the advance of 25 and 30 cents an ounce in quinine, caused by the destruction of the Powers & Weightman Chemical laboratory in Philadelphia. The jobbers there are very unsettled as to prices, but sales were made recently, at $1.65 and $1.70. Advices from the eastern drug brokers indicate that the market there is "crazy."

An Honored Name Disgraced.

Thomas Crittenden, son of ex-United States Marshal Crittenden, the noted Kentucky statesman, was sentenced at Louisville, Ky., to three years in the penitentiary for killing a negro boy, Rose Mosby, at Anchorage, Ky. Crittenden was a wild, reckless youth, continually getting into trouble. The negro had testi- [illegible]

PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

In the senate on the 25th, a joint resolution was offered appropriating $100,000 for sufferers by the recent southern cyclones. The McPherson bill providing for the circulation of national banks passed—43 to 12.

The McPherson bill, as it passed the Senate, is as follows:

Be it enacted, etc., That upon any deposit already or hereafter made by the United States bonds, bearing interest, in the manner required by law, any national banking association making the same shall be entitled to receive from the controller of the currency circulating notes of different denominations in blank, registered and countersigned, as provided by law, and not exceeding in whole the amount of par value of bonds deposited; provided, that at no time shall the total amount of such notes issued to any such association exceed the amount at such time actually paid in of its capital stock, and that all laws and parts of laws inconsistent with the provisions of this act be and the same are hereby repealed.

That associations organized for the purpose of issuing notes payable in gold, under the provisions of section 5185, Revised Statutes of the United States, upon the deposit of any United States bonds, bearing interest, with the treasurer of the United States, shall be entitled to receive circulating notes to the amount and in the manner prescribed in the act for other national banking associations.

Senator Harrison introduced a bill of great importance to soldiers and their widows. It provides a pension for all soldiers who served during the war of the rebellion in the military or naval service for a period of six months and were honorably discharged, provided they are now disabled.

The President sent to the senate the following nominations: Horatio C. Burchard, Illinois, director of the mint; Commodore William G. Temple, rear admiral of the navy.

Registers of Land Offices—Byron C. Tiffany, Grand Forks, Dak.: Alonzo H. Church, North Platte, Neb.; Edward S. Butler, Neligh, Neb.

Receivers of Public Moneys—William J. Anderson, Grand Forks, Dak.; William B. Lambert, Neligh, Neb.; Samuel W. Sherify, Los Cruces, New Mexico.

The Senate confirmed Frank C. C. Lord, collector of internal revenue, district of Nevada; William R. Wheaton, register of land office, San Francisco; Emanuel G. Swanstorm, receiver of public moneys, Duluth.

A resolution was adopted in the house for an inquiry as to whether the act of the Dakota legislature taking railroad property does not conflict with the organic act establishing that territory. A joint resolution was presented appropriating $30,000 more for the Ohio river flood sufferers. Bills and resolutions were introduced prohibiting foreigners from acquiring or owning lands in the United States; authorizing the coinage of silver dollars and fractions thereof under the metric system, gold metric dollars and other coins; establishing an inter-state railway transportation bureau for the regulation of commerce with foreign nations and among the states; appropriating $500,000 for persons made destitute by the overflow of the Mississippi river and tributaries. The pleuro-pneumonia bill was discussed, and Mr. Hatch of Missouri, a democratic member, ridiculed the Democrats for always following the wake of the Republican party.

A bill by Mr. Nelson, to provide for the examination and survey of the Red River of the North and Minnesota river, with the view of improving and connecting them with the navigable waters of the same, and to appropriate a sufficient sum of money therefor.

A bill by Mr. Washburn in the house to-day authorizing the construction of a foot, carriage, and railroad bridge across the Mississippi river at some point between Fort Snelling and St. Anthony's falls in Minneapolis.

A bill was reported to the house to-day providing for a civil government for Alaska; also a bill requiring Pacific railroad companies to pay the cost of the survey of their lands.

Mr. Raymond of Dakota introduced a bill authorizing the city of Aberdeen to purchase a quarter section of land near that city; also a bill granting to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway company the right of way through the great Sioux Indian reservation; also a bill to create a new land district in Dakota.

In the senate on the 26th the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter was reported favorably and made a special order for March 12. The bill which recently passed the house was referred to this committee which amended it by substituting the bill passed by the senate last session. By the terms of the latter Gen. Porter is simply placed on the retired list with the rank of colonel, and prohibited from receiving any pay, compensation, or allowance, prior to his appointment. In the house bill he is to retain "the rights, titles, and privileges held by him at the time of his dismissal from the army;" but thus clause is eliminated from the amended bill.

A joint resolution was adopted thanking the government of Great Britian for its gift to the United States of the steamer Alert to aid in the relief of the Greely party. The bill abolishing the military reservation of Fort Rice, Dak., was reported adversely and indefinitely postponed. The bill authorizing the construction of additional steel vessels for the navy was debated.

In executive session the senate confirmed: Horatio C. Burchard, Illinois, director of the mint; Eugene O. Fecht, Michigan, consul at Paso Del Norte; Daniel B. Dyer, Kansas, agent of Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians, Indian Territory; Henry M. Lawton, Texas, agent of Indians, Guapard agency, Indian Territory. Postmaster, William J. Sullivan, Leon, Iowa.

In the house nothing but routine business was done, and the greater part of the day was devoted to the discussion of the pleuro-pneumonia bill.

Mr. Cox (N. Y.) asked unanimous consent for the immediate passage of the senate joint resolution expressing the appreciation of congress and the people of the United States of the generous act of her Britannic majesty's government in presenting to the United States the arctic steamship Alert.

Mr. Robinson (N. Y.) was on hand, however, to interpose objections.

On the 27th Mr. Blair introduced a bill to extend the time for the completion of railroads west of the Mississippi river to which grants of public lands have been made, which in good faith, are prosecuting the work of construction, without the forfeiture of such grants. The debate was participated in by Messrs. Jones (Fla.), McPherson, Hale, Cockrell and Beck. The latter criticised the management of the navy yards and referred to the statement of Admiral Porter, that on one occasion $80,000 had been charged to the wrong ship. He said no one could tell but what that money might have been given to Dorsey to take to Indiana.

In the house Mr. Phelps, of the committee on foreign affairs, reported back the Barnum resolution directing the committee to inquire whether the minister of any foreign power endeavored to nullify the effect of the unanimous resolution of the house by reflection on the honor and integrity of its members. The resolution was accompanied by a report stating that the committee made an investigation, but had been unable to obtain any information on the subject, and asks to be excused from any further consideration of the resolution. The report was agreed to without discussion, and the committee discharged from further consideration of the subject.

Mr. Bingham, committee on postoffices and post roads, reported adversely the bill to prevent the use of the United States mails to advertise noxious medicines, food and compounds. Laid on the table.

The house went into committee of the whole, with Mr. Cox (N. Y.) in the chair, on the pleuro-pneumonia bill.

Mr. Throckmorton moved to strike out the enacting clause of the bill. Lost—118 to 114. The debate continued all the afternoon, and was rather dreary. The consideration of the bill being concluded, the committee rose and reported it to the house. The first question was on the amendment striking out the fourth section.

Pending action, the house adjourned.

In the senate on the 28th Mr. Ingalls introduced a bill to remove the injunction of secrecy from the court martial that tried Gen. Fitz John Porter, in order that members of it may give the details to the public and testify to the case if called upon. The senate resumed consideration of the bill to authorize the construction of steel vessels, Messrs. McPherson, Jones (Fla.) and Miller taking part in the debate. [illegible]

Consuls: Max Weber, New York, Nantes; H. B. Trist, District of Columbia, Mozambique; George B. Clark, Georgia, San Luis Potosi. Cornelius S. Palmer, Vermont, associate justice of the Supreme court of Dakota; Byron O. Tiffany, register of the land office Grand Forks, Dak.; Samuel M. Sherfey receiver of public moneys, Los Luces, N. Mex.

In the house on the 28th Messrs Duester and Guenther spoke on the resolutions of the Liberal Union of the German parliament regarding the action of the house of representatives on the death of Herr Lasker, and declared that they, and not the words of Bismarck, reflected the true sentiments of the German people. The pleuro-pneumonia bill passed—155 to 127—after the quarantine section (the fourth) had been stricken out. The bill provides that the commissioner of agriculture shall organize a bureau of animal industry and appoint a chief thereof, whose duty it shall be to investigate and report upon the number, value and condition of domestic animals in the United States, and also the causes of contagious and communicatable diseases among them, and means for the prevention and cure of the same. He is authorized to appoint two competent agents, whose duty it shall be to report upon the best method of treating, transporting and caring for animals and means to be adopted for the suppression and extirpation of contagious pleuro-pneumonia. The commissioner of agriculture may expend so much of the money appropriated by this as may be necessary in paying for animals if it is deemed necessary to slaughter and in such disinfection and other means that may be necessary to extirpate disease, the authorities of the state shall pay one-half of the expenses of the cost of disinfection and care of herds of cattle. It prohibits the transportation from one state to another of any live stock affected with any contagious disease, and provides for the prosecution of any person violating this prohibition. Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars is appropriated to carry into effect the provisions of the bill.

In the senate on the 29th, Mr. Harrison, committee on territories, reported favorably the original providing for the admission of the territory of Dakota. Ordered printed and recommitted.

Mr Ransom of North Carolina committee on appropriations reported back adversely the joint resolution introduced by him last Monday and referred to that committee, providing for an appropriation to aid sufferers by the great storms in Southern states.

The joint resolution for appropriation to aid sufferers by the recent cyclones in the South was reported adversely, on the ground that local and state aid would suffice. The bill for the construction of steel cruisers was further debated, and passed by a vote of 38 to 13. Adjourned till Monday.

The president sent in the following nominations—Julius Stabel, consul general United States, Shanghai Postmaster—Rodney D. Wells, St. Louis, Mo.; James L. Stephens, Heckman, Ky., George W. Keebaugh, Huntsville, Mo.; James Hodkins, Appleton City, Mo.

In the house on the 29th, a sharp debate over the retirement of Gen. Alfred Pleasanton occured in the house. The report from the military committee was explained at length by Col. Bayne of Pennsylvania, who made a strong argument in favor of it. The bill contemplates Pleasanton's retirement as brigadier general, but the opposition manifested in some quarters compelled the friends of the bill to reduce the rank to that of colonel. This is what Pleasanton would be to-day were his name still on the army register. Pleasanton, the gallant cavalryman, is in the city, living in poverty, and is unable to provide for himself.

The postoffice appropriation bill was reported to Mr. Townsend and referred to the committee of the whole.

The house, at the evening session, passed about twenty pension bills and adjourned.

The Markets.

MILWAUKEE.—Wheat, No. 2, 93c; bid May 97½c.
Corn—No. 2, 53½c.
Oats—No. 2, 32c.
Rye—No. 1, 58½c.; No. 56½c.
Barley—No. 2, 60c.
CHICAGO.—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 91½c@93½c; No. 3 spring, [illegible]c.
Corn—[illegible]c.
Oats—32½c.
Rye—58½c.
Barley—62c@73c.
Flax Seed—$1.53.
Pork—$18.12½@18.27½.
Lard—$9.[illegible]@$9.67½.
Hogs—$6.[illegible]@7.25.
Cattle—$5.00@5.75.
ST. PAUL.—Wheat, No. 1 hard, 99c; No. 2 hard, 93@95c, No. 1 regular, 90c; No. 2 regular, 83c@87c.
Corn—No. 2, 51c@53c; new mixed, 45c@48c; rejected, 44c@46c.
Oats—No. 2 mixed, 31½c@32½c.
Barley—No. 2, 60c; No. 3 extra, 48c; No. 3, 38c.
Rye—No 2, 53c.
Ground Feed—$18.00@18.50.
Corn Meal—$20.00.
Bran—$12.50@13.00.
Baled Hay—Wild, $5.75@6.25; timothy, $9.00.
Live Hogs—$5.75.
Dressed Hogs—$7.50@$8.00
Timothy Seed—$1.10.
Clover Seed—$5.50@7.50.
Potatoes—12c.

A Great Express Suit.

The Wells Fargo Express company has notified the Northern Pacific that they shall require cars and conveniences for doing an express business throughout the entire line of the Northern Pacific commencing March 1. The latter has directed its officials to eject all express matter from its trains belonging to the Wells-Fargo company. If the latter succeed by legal process in forcing the Northern Pacific to carry their matter, retaliatory measures will be instituted by the Northern Pacific Express company, by establishing express routes on railroads now controlled exclusively by Wells, Fargo & Co. There is great exciteme in railroad circles where the facts are know A hard fight is expected.

The railroad company, which had a mutua satisfactory contract with the Northern Paci Express company, will defend the latter's i terests as far as it is able. The officials sa the company will not refuse the Wells & Far people what they ask, but will insist upon gra ing the cars and conveniences necessary o upon terms which are equitable and just. is the intention of the railroad company to p ecute the matter to the utmost limit, and generally expected that testimony will be duced showing some inside history of exp concerns, and their manner of doing busin that will be particularly interesting to those terested in such matters.

Attempted Double Murder in Dakot

Parker, Dak., Special:—The town is ex over at attempted murder at Finlay, five m southeast of that place. A man named Miller has been living during the winter an old couple in Woodbury county, Iowa, induced them to sell their farm in Iowa come with him to Dakota, representing th owned a farm that they could work. bought two teams, took the rest of their m and all three started for the territory, arr at Finlay, he induced them to go to a house which has stood vacant for a long telling them they could stay in night and in the morning go to his farm. Miller al from the wagon, and as the old gentlem out Miller dealt him a heavy blow on th with a club. A squabble ensued, during Miller procured an ax and attacked th knocking him senseless, and then attack woman, knocking her down. He did any money, but turned to run away just old woman was reviving. She soon fou husband, who was also recovering his and the two went to another house over away, giving the alarm to the neighbo immediately came to the place, and noti sheriff, and he is now in pursuit. It is su that Miller intended to murder them bo their money, and leave the country, b frightened in some way.

Premier Gladstone introduced in t mons a universal franchise bill des strengthen the state by enfranchising capable of exercising the rights of f In proposing the bill, Mr. Gladstone sa [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE HUDSON'S BAY ROUTE.

The Convention at Emerson developed one fact beyond a doubt,—the feasibility of navigating Hudson's Bay for at least six months during the year and now the question is will our British brethren take hold of and push the enterprise to a speedy and successful ending? If they are all possessed of the same amount of public enterprise as are the public spirited citizens of Emerson there can be no doubt but that they will. That the opening of a means of communication with Hudson's Bay means at least 25 cents per bushel more for wheat to every grower in the whole Red River Valley there can be no manner of doubt. In the minds of some, a question of the feasibility of the route exists and so there would if it was a fact that the bay and straits were known to be open all the year round. Cavilers have always picked flaws with every enterprise of public enterprise that was ever started and hooted it until it became a living fact and then these same cavilers were the very first to swing 'round with the wind and loudly proclaim the glorious accomplished fact with a triumphant "I told you so!" Witness the establishment of railroads, the building of the great Hoosic Tunnel, the invention of telegraphy, of electric lights, the telephone, and the wonderful and almost perfect self-binding harvesting machinery as well as hundreds of others too numerous to mention. This route is no more impossible than all of these other things were conceived to be yet they all stand to-day accomplished facts just as sure as this Hudson Bay route will sometime be, because Nature has planned it and Nature never makes mistakes. In the Divine economy of the Universe it is the law, already established, that the chief staple of man's diet,—wheat,—must be produced so cheaply that the poor may always obtain their daily bread. Water and air are free gifts to mankind and Nature has so planned the construction of this great wheat belt of the world that wheat can and ever must be produced at prices that will enable the wheat raiser to live as also the poor man who is to be the consumer, and if men will only recognize this great fact and act in consonance with Nature's plans we can yet produce wheat at a profit for at least one-half the prices we now get.

WATER TRANSPORTATION

is by far the cheapest means as yet devised for transporting our great cereal to the markets of the world, and in planning this great wheat belt Nature has made ample provision for the transportation by water, of every bushel of wheat that will ever be raised in the whole valley. Look at a correct map of this country and notice this fact. See the perfect system of water courses connecting, or very easily susceptible of being connected and one can soon be convinced that Nature has done her work well leaving nothing to be accomplished in establishing a perfect water system of transportation that cannot now be done by man. Take the heart of the Red River Valley for a starter and you will see how very easily the water courses between us and Duluth can be connected, giving us a direct connection, with the great chain of lakes Eastward to the ocean via the lakes and St. Lawrence River, and Northward via the Red Lake, the Red, Nelson River and Hudson's Bay. The time will come when this magnificent system will be comprehended and adopted. For the present a railroad from Winnipeg to Hudson's Bay will fill the bill sufficiently to answer all purposes, for the present ruling prices of wheat in the great marts of the world will amply allow of some railroad transportation. The signs of the times indicate that the day is coming when wheat must be produced so cheaply that it can be sold by the producer at a profit for at least one-half what he now gets. How do we know? Read the history of the progress of wheat raising from the time our fore-fathers used to plow with sticks and reap with the sickle, a small handful at a time; note the great progress that has been made the vast difference of cost in production and consider the fact that every improvement made has been met by an increasing demand for breadstuff to supply the rapidly increasing millions of human beings. If in the next century the advance is so marked it can easily be realized how those things can and must be done, and we can the more readily realize that we are yet in our infancy in these matters. In view of the great events of the past who is so bold as to dare to limit, the improvements for the future? Who shall dare to say "Thus far and no further shalt thou go!" This country is already so ar developed as to imperatively demand a cheap outlet for its principal ereal to the markets of the world and r lack of it our progress, if it does not etrograde will be at a stand-still until ich a route is established. The Hudon's Bay route will supply the need, ill fill the gap and will cause the dawn such an era of prosperity as she s never before reached, even as illiant and phenominal as has been r progress in the past. It is in fact e one thing now needed to complete he work which has been commenced and thus far so successfully accomplished and we earnestly trust that our British brethren will rise equal to the occasion and open up their great highway to the principal marts of the world.

One dollar's worth of seed and the Farmers' Tribune one year for $1.15, is the best offer yet made. Send for sample copy.

The International Mass Convention held at Emerson on the 4th and 5th insts. was a big thing in point of numbers and interest. As we have just returned we have time to give but a brief outline, reserving a fuller report for next week. On Tuesday morning at 4:30 the delegates commenced arriving, at which time the Crookston and Fargo delegations put in an appearance and were conveyed to the Carney House, a fine large brick building that would do credit to any city in the Northwest. About 10 a. m. on Tuesday, Mayor Nash, with a committee of the hospitable citizens of Emerson appeared, to greet the delegates and tender them the freedom of the city. Very soon several sleighs appeared and the delegates were invited to take a ride around "The Four Corners," as the cities of Emerson, West Lynne, Pembina and St. Vincent are called. C. S. Douglas, M. P. P., invited the JOURNAL man to occupy a seat in his cutter behind his sorrel flyer, and we are obliged to confess that Charlie has a nag that takes the dust from but few ordinary buggy horses, to say the least. Mr. Douglas took us to every point of interest, including the great Emerson wagon bridge, which is now being completed at an expense of $350,000, which has the largest draw of any bridge in the Northwest, being excelled by but few on this continent. This bridge will be thoroughly protected by the time the ice goes out in the spring and is an institution of which the enterprising Emersonians are justly proud. After an excellent dinner at the Carney House the convention was organized at Opera Hall and the two days time was fully occupied in profitable discussion upon the subject matter in hand. We have but time and space to append the following resolutions that were unanimously adopted, reserving other items of interest for next issue:

1. *Resolved*, that the object of this convention is to secure the immediate building of the Hudson's Bay railway from the Northwest corner of Lake Winnipeg to Fort Churchill on Hudson's Bay, said railway to be built, owned, and operated by the Province Government, and in such way as to secure minimum rates of freight on exports and imports.

2. *Resolved*, that a railway extending from the north end of Lake Winnipeg to Churchill Harbor on Hudson's Bay would be a Commercial undertaking in the full acception of the word with an abundance of freight assured from the opening of the road.

3 *Resolved*, that it is a matter of vital importance to the farmers and to the inhabitants of the towns and cities in the Red River Valley that cheaper transportation to the sea board for their surplus products should be secured as soon as possible.

4. *Resolved*, that the natural highway for the exports and imports of the Red River Valley is by way of Hudson's Bay.

5. *Resolved*, that we regard the practicability of the Hudson's Bay route as established beyond all question, and that although an examination of the various channels in Hudson's Straits should be proceeded with that the construction of the railway northward should not be deferred pending such examination.

6. *Resolved*, that the opening of this route would in the opinion of this convention add twenty-five cents a bushel to the value of the wheat grown in the Red River Valley, and so enhance the value of farm lands and other real estate and add to the prosperity of all its inhabitants.

7. *Resolved*, that European immigrants can be conveyed to Manitoba and the Northwest more cheaply and advantageously by this than by any other route.

8. *Resolved*, that all the industrial interests of the Northwest would be stimulated and brought into great activity by the opening of this highway.

9. *Resolved*, that in Manitoba we view with alarm the prospect of continued burdensome taxation in the shape of duties on imported articles to meet the interest on the great public debt incurred to build the Canadian Pacific Railway, and insist on our right to acquire such cheap transportation as shall enable us the better to meet such taxation.

10. *Reserved*, that while we as Canadians do not desire political union with our neighbors to the south, we do express our conviction that close commercial relations with them and cheap transportation through our respective territories are to be labored for.

11. *Resolved*, that the interests of the inhabitants of the Red River Valley, both north and south of the boundary line, are identical, and that all should work together for the common good. That both Congress and the Dominion Government should be importuned to improve the channel of the Red River for steamboat use.

12. *Resolved*, that it is the right and the duty of the Province of Manitoba to extend its boundaries northward so as to secure a sea port on the Hudson Bay for its exports and imports, and that every encouragement and assistance be rendered to our representatives at Ottawa in endeavoring to promote that object

13. *Resolved*, that in the event of the Dominion Government refusing to extend our boundaries to the Hudson Bay, that it is the duty of the Local Government of this Province to purchase the railway charter already granted by the Dominion Government and proceed forthwith in the construction and operation of a line of railway connecting Manitoba with the seaboard at Hudson's Bay.

14. *Resolved*, that in the event of the Dominion Government refusing to extend the boundaries northward to the sea, and, in the further event, that a favorable arrangement cannot be made with the proprietors of existing charters for the purchase thereof, this convention favors the construction of the road as an act of supreme necessity.

15. *Resolved*, that in the opinion of this convention, the interests of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will not be injuriously affected by the opening of the Hudson Bay route, but that the value of their lands will be increased and their general business promoted by means thereof, and the convention learn with pleasure that the C. P. R. Company will further the building of the road by any means in their power.

16. *Resolved*, that, in the present crisis of affairs in the Northwest, when it is problematical whether grain raising can be made to pay in the face of increased surplus productions of grain in Russia, in India, and other countries, it becomes a patriotic duty for those capitalists who hold a charter from the Dominion Government to build a line of railway to the Hudson Bay to renounce their right in favor of the Provincial Government.

17. *Resolved*, that the admiral of the North American Squadron be requested to cruise with his fleet in Hudson's Bay this summer, to obtain information as to the navigation of the Bay and Straits.

18. *Resolved*, that a committee of three persons, to-wit: C. S. Douglas, M. P. P., Henry Tennant, M. P. P., and Mayor Nash, be hereby appointed to wait upon the Provincial Government and urge them to present to the Local Legislature an Act whereby the above resolutions can be carried out, said Act to provide for the appointment of five commissioners, two to be appointed from Winnipeg, one from Portage la Prairie, one from Brandon and one from Emerson—to apportion yearly among the different countries of the Province the sum to be raised to pay the interest on the cost of the road, and to secure its payment into the Provincial treasury by a set day in each year and also to make the contracts for the road and to operate the same.

Farm Notes.

SORE SHOULDERS IN HORSES.

Farm horses are most liable to have sore shoulders in early spring, when unaccustomed to work. If humanity does not lead to care in prevention and cure, interest will prompt it for certainly a horse with sound shoulders will do more work than if these be swollen and lacerated—Prevention is better than cure. The first point is to secure good, well-fitting collars, those of soft leather, of equal hardness on both sides. Many collars are stuffed more solidly on one side than the other, and should be rejected. The horse should be fitted to a collar at the shop, as two very seldom have shoulders exactly alike. I have often wondered that farmers do not have collars made specially for each horse. The cost would be amply repaid as it is slight compared with the increased service that would thus be secured I prefer a collar stuffed with hair. The leather should be kept well oiled, especially where meeting the shoulder. Pure neat's foot oil makes the leather soft and pliable, and is a good preventive and cure for sore shoulders. Cloth collars are now made, and cloth pads to cover the entire collar face. I know they are good and recommend them to other farmers.

Early in the spring, at least two weeks before plowing commences, begin bathing the shoulders of each work horse with strong salt brine. I keep in the stalls an old fruit can, and a rag tied to the end of a cob; and it takes but a moment to throw in a handful of salt with some water, stir it up and apply the brine. It toughens and hardens the skin and cools it, allaying inflammation. I do this each evening: after work begins I first wash off the shoulders with clean water I have never been troubled with sore shoulders since I have taken to carefully selecting collars, keeping them soft with oil, and bathing frequently with the salt water.

The best cure for sore sholders is rest, and this may be secured without stopping work, by removing the pressure from the irritated spot. One method is to cut a long, narrow slit in the hame groove opposite the soreness, remove part of the stuffing and make a little depression by pounding the face over the sore. The slit will not injure the collar. Another method is to use pads above and below the tender spot, to keep off the pressure After considerable experience I consider the best pad one made by stuffing a coat sleeve with hay, about one inch thick between the collar and shoulder, but thinner where it passes under the hames. Hay works into lumps less than rags, hair or wool, and is elastic enough to spring the collar from the shoulders when the draft slackens, giving them opportunity to cool and rest. —J. M. Stahl, in the American Agriculturist for March.

BUTTER AND CHEESE IN MINNESOTA.

Farmers Tribune.

From statistics gathered in answer to circulars sent out by Statistical Agent Young, we learn that there are sixty-eight creameries and eleven factories in the State and of this number, thirty four, just one-half the entire number, furnished a report of their production. While eight more responded that they were not able to furnish the figures required. The following table shows the location, together with the amount of the product and what it sold for:

BUTTER AND CHEESE STATISTICS.

Creameries.	Pounds Butter.	Pounds Cheese.	Sold for.
Kendall Farm, Windom	43,507	- -	$ 11,173 71
Crescent Rochester	500,000	220,000	175,000 00
Turtle Creek, Mower Co	- - -	64,596	7,751 52
Wells	32,007	-	6,679 15
Des Branch, Adrian	20,900	- -	4,100 00
New Ulm	38,570	- -	9,608 00
Hustly	- - -	9,000	966 50
Woodlawn, Winnebago City	71,210	- -	15,668 30
Sauk Center	- - -	10,000	1,050 00
Sauk Center	- - -	11,512	1,266 21
Spring Valley	231,190	- -	57,780 00
Grand Meadow	70,000	- -	17,750 90
Orionville	10,000	- -	3,000 00
Slayton Murray County	24,561	- -	6,140 25
Bird Island	4,309	- -	907 81
Medford	- - -	70,000	8,400 00
St. Peter	69,850	- -	17,162 59
Benson	20,000	- -	5,000 00
Greenwood, Plainview	68,000	- -	16,320 00
Vernon Center	16,407	- -	3,436 17
Graceville	- - -	11,720	1,060 00
Meadow Lawn, St. Cloud	1,490	- -	460 00
Mabel	315,575	- -	81,805 48
Clear Lake, Waseca	25,230	- -	5,750 00
North Branch	- - -	5,516	674 00
Concord, Dodge County	3,400	- -	867 00
Spring Grove	17,376	- -	4,319 00
West Brook	- - -	425	53 16
Glenwood	1,400	- -	280 00
Aitkin	810	- -	201 00
Maine Prairie	- - -	4,300	537 50
St. James	41,000	- -	10,800 00
Dodge Center	46,850	- -	11,712 50
Totals	1,605,848	408,168	$471,238 08

The publishing of such statistics will prove highly beneficial, and be the means of attracting immigration from the older dairy States, where land is so high that dairying cannot be carried on so profitably as it can upon the cheaper lands of this State.

SHOWN BY OTHER FIGURES.

No returns were received from the creameries of St. Charles, Owatonna, Farmington, Madelia, Redwood Falls and Marshall—owned by Lawrence, Strobelt & Co. The proprietors say in Ohio, and reference to their books is impossible. These six creameries—made at least half the butter produced in Southern Minnesota. The creameries—outside of Rochester creamery—made at least half the butter produced in Southern Minnesota. The creameries at Mankato and Fairmont also failed to report. If the figures from these eight establishments were included, the totals would be very largely increased. A low estimate of the production would be 200,000 pounds, which at 24 cents per pound, would amount to $40,000. There is also a large amount of dairy butter made by the creamery process; but not included in the regular creamery statistics. At Madelia alone 180,000 pounds of this dairy butter were sold, at an average price of 20 cents realizing $20,000. In Olmsted County—outside of the Crescent creamery business as noted—there were 500,000 pounds of creamery and 200,000 pounds of dairy sold, and 55,000 pounds of cheese. If reports from the twenty-six creameries in the State, of which no mention is made here, were available, it would demonstrate that Minnesota is fast taking front rank as a butter and cheese producer. Reliable figures from thirty-four creameries, and estimates of eight others, however, give one an idea of the immense magnitude of this most important industry.

During the past summer and fall the editor of this department had opportunity of seeing many samples of butter from the creameries, and he does not hesitate to state that it was of excellent quality, comparing favorably with the celebrated Elgin brand. It ought not to be difficult to convince people that Minnesota has all the requisites for making one of the best dairy states in the Northwest, both for butter and cheese, and we are of the opinion that eastern farmers who are seeking cheaper lands will soon realize this fact.

A MINNESOTA DAIRY.

M. H. Lamb of Alma City. is one of the Minnesota dairymen who appears to be conducting his affairs in such a manner as to make the most money out of the venture. In a letter to the editor of this department, the writer says, enclosed you will find a statement of the amount of butter made by us. It may not look to you as being large, but it may serve to awaken some Minnesota farmer, who thinks that none but the rich can accomplish anything in the dairy business. Here is the statement:

From January 1, 1883, to December 13th we made 4800 pounds of butter, sold at an average of 27½ cents per pound; worth net, $1322.47½; number of cows, eleven; number of 2-year-old heifers, eleven. Average number of pounds of butter per cow, two hundred and ninety-one and two-fifths pounds. Average yield per cow, $70 14-100. We have before attended to this dairy and are gratified at being able to give the results. We believe the herd is grade Jerseys, and the figures demonstrate what one Minnesota farmer can do, and we give them by way of encouragement, and hope we may have many other reports from private dairies. Mr. Lamb was formerly a grain farmer, and we venture to say that in the days of the largest and best crops he never received so much net cash from his farm. Dairying does pay in Minnesota.

THE HUDSON BAY NAVIGABLE.

Grand Forks Herald: In speaking of the proposed new route to Europe by way of the Red River and Hudson's Bay, the Toronto Evening Telegram suggests that the question to be settled before a railway is built from Winnipeg to the shores of Hudson's Bay is the navigability of the bay and strait during the winter months. Opinions on this point are widely divergent. Some authorities say that, owing to the ice, navigation can only be counted on for four month in the year; others say six months, and others take the ground that as the ice that forms in the bay and strait is what is called field ice, navigation could be kept open the whole year round. It is somewhat of a reflection upon the country that it has within its borders a sheet of water larger than all our inland lakes combined and knows so very little about it that it is unable to say whether it is open for navigation the year round or only half the year. We shall probably discover the facts bye-and-bye, however, as a sum has been placed in the Dominion estimates to equip an expedition to explore the bay and strait and ascertain their navigability during the autumn and early winter. If they are proved to be navigable for a sufficient length of time during the year to enable the farmers to ship their wheat to Liverpool, it will make an immence difference to the Northwest. Railways will be built from Winnipeg and other cities to the shores of Hudson's Bay, and a rail and water route opened up that will be something like eight hundred miles nearer to Liverpool than by any other route. Everything depends on the length of time the bay and strait can be safely navigated by vessels laden with grain.

Economical "Making Over" Things.

Many families have a knack of making a little go a great ways, in rendering their homes comfortable, even genteel. Calling upon such a family recently, I at first supposed they had bought some new chairs, but on closer examination found they had been caneseated walnut ones, too valuable to throw away after the bottoms had given out. The girls had tacked on firmly some strong canvas in place of the cane, then added several thicknesses of the same size cut from an old quilt, and tacked over these stout cotton to hold them in place. A strip of cretonne having stripes of pretty flowers, was stitched across a piece of reps, and formed the covering. When this was tacked on, the edge was hidden with upholsterer's braid fastened with brass-headed nails. The effect was very satisfactory. After the boys oiled the frames, those chairs were really prettier than many expensive ones I know of. An old lounge, previously covered with hair-cloth, was treated in the same way, with the addition of a sofa cushion nicely embroidered. It is as good as new, and more attractive than it was previously.—The daughters showed me their "new carpet," made of two others. For the center an old sitting-room ingrain carpet was washed, colored brown, and the best portions sewed together. The border was formed from the best parts of a crimson and black bed-room carpet. The effect is more pleasing, to me at least, than a two-dollar-a-yard, bright-flowered carpet which another neighbor had just laid down.—E. E. Rexford, in American Agriculturist for March.

KINDLING IN PAPER BAGS, ETC.

Calling one day by chance at the humble but pleasant cottage of a co-worker of by-gone years, the writer was welcomed to the "Prophets' Chamber," which we almost feared to enter on a cold night, after many chilling experiences in "spare-rooms." In this plainly but neatly furnished chamber is a small but ample stove, a box of pine wood behind it, a few hardy plants by the window on an easily moved support; half a dozen inconspicuous but strong hooks or pins, very convenient for hanging up one's clothing on when retiring, and so on.

But the new thing to the writer was found inside the wood-box. The paper bags brought from the grocers had been preserved, and some of these, holding one to two quarts, were filled with shavings, bits of wood and chips, and the open ends twisted together, or tied with a bit of thread. So on this cold morning it was only necessary to spring out of bed, place one of these filled bags in the stove, throw in a few sticks of wood, touch a match to the end of the bag, and back to bed again—all done in less than a minute. In quick time a warm room was ready for dressing in entire comfort. A dark enameled kettle on the stove, found ready filled, soon changed the temperature of the half frozen water in pitcher and wash basin. Before leaving said room, we wrote this item, partly in gratitude, but more for the benefit of tidy housekeepers, who desire a convenient mode of keeping kindlings in a chamber, or elsewhere, without the usual litter.—Orange Judd, in American Agriculturist for March.

MONEY! LAND!

$100,000
To Loan.

20,000
Acres of Land for Sale.

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY
AND IT WILL BE SOLD.

Law and Insurance, Collections Made,

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT
MARKHAM'S
THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE
AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE
IN CROOKSTON.
Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

JEROME'S
ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN
Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.
GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,
DEALER IN
HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware
Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.
RATHBONE SARD & CO. ACORN STOVES & RANGES
BAR IRON STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES.
Building Paper, Sash, Etc.
ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

Pure Drugs,
Reliable Medicines,
LOWEST LIVING PRICES,
AT
Medical Hall,
CROOKSTON,
Beecher & George, Prop's.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)
Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,
And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 6

St. P., M. & M. R. R. Time Table.

CROOKSTON.

GOING NORTH.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
" 19 Freight,	1:20 a. m.	2:30 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	

GOING SOUTH.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 10 Freight,		5:45 a. m.
" 18 "	1:15 p. m.	
" 20 "	6:30 a. m.	
" 24 "	6:15 p. m.	
" "		4:30 p. m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 46 Mixed - - 4:45 p. m. 9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m.; returning at 3 p. m.

Hon. B. Sampson has returned from his trip to Washington and reports the prospects for the passage of the Nelson Bill very favorable. He says that Mr. T. B. Walker's opposition to the bill was solely on account of the limited time for taking out the pine and that that section was eliminated and then Mr. W. withdrew his objections. He says that Col. Plat B. Walker (Mr. Walker's brother) opposes the bill in toto and uses the weight of his influence against it. Mr. S. gives as his reason why he did not take steps for an appropriation for the improvement of the Red Lake River he was afraid it would militate against the Nelson bill and might defeat it. He states that he has secured the re-opening of his land case (involving the title to the land known a Sampson's Addition) which case will have to go before the land office again. Since his return he has noticed that Senator Sabin has introduced Nelson's bill in the Senate, and as almost all of our Minnesota delegation favor the bill, and as it has a host of friends outside. Mr. Sampson thinks that it will be very sure to pass both houses without a doubt if our delegation remain true to their pledges, and that he (Mr. S.) has friends there who are watching our delegation to see that they do their duty, and that we may look for the early opening of that magnificent tract and the acquisition of that valuable pine which means cheap homes and cheap pine for the settlers of Polk County.

Millinery goods will be sold at cost for the next 20 days at Mrs. I. U. Jennings to make room for new goods after which time she will constantly keep on hand all the latest styles and novelties belonging to the trade. [42-tf

Devils Lake Press: Saturday night Deputy Sheriff Ferguson arrested Harry Becket on a warrant sworn out by McGhee charging him with stealing between $250 and $300 from him. The case came up before Justice Bennett, Monday; Magee & Morgan appearing for plaintiff and Attorney J. V. Brooke for the prosecution. The case was adjourned until Tuesday, when the testimony was taken, and argument made. The accused was bound over in conditional bonds of $250, which he failed to make, and is consequently languishing in the bastile. The prisoner is one of the gang of variety actors who struck the city some weeks ago in their normal condition, that of financial wrecks.

WHITE EARTH AGENCY, Minn.
February 14th, 1884.

Sealed proposals for the sale of dead and fallen logs cut by the Indians on Red Lake and White Earth Indian Reservations will be received at this Agency until Monday the 24th day of March 1884 at 12 o'clock noon at which time the bids will be opened. The logs located at the following points on

Red Lake Reservation.

About 400,000 feet in 2 camps located on Clearwater Lake. About 600,000 feet in 3 camps located on Clearwater River below Clearwater Lake. About 150,000 feet in 1 camp located on "Four Legged Lake" River about 5 miles from junction of the Clearwater River. About 600,000 feet logs in 3 camps located on Sandy River about 3 miles from the outlet of Red Lake. About 200,000 feet logs in 1 camp located on Red Lake about 10 miles from outlet. About 200,000 feet logs in 1 camp located on Red Lake about 10 miles from outlet.

White Earth Reservation.

About one million feet logs located on Clearwater River about 6 miles from its source. About one million feet logs located on "Walker's Brook" a tributary of Clearwater River.

The terms of this sale is, that all bids must be accompanied with a certified check upon some reliable bank for at least one dollar ($1.00) per thousand feet as an assurance of good faith, the same to be returned to the unsuccessful bidder or bidders depositing the same when the bids are opened.

These logs to be scaled by the state surveyor whose measurement shall be considered final. Twenty-five (25) per cent. of the worth of the logs purchased will be required to be paid in to me within ten (10) days from the acceptance of the bid or bids and the remainder within thirty (30) days.

The Agent claims the right to reject any or all bids as may seem best for the parties for whom the logs are sold. Mark on outside envelope "bid for logs."

C. P. LUSE,
[43-45] U. S. Indian Agent.

TO PARTIES DESIRING INSURANCE.

We represent the following old and reliable Fire Insurance Companies;

	Assets.
Ætna	$9,182,644
American	1,904,519
Fire Association	4,279,676
Underwriters	3,699,704
Orient	1,411,984
Phenix	[illegible]
Lancashire	[illegible]
Milwaukee Mech.	[illegible]
Germania	2,700,729

Having represented nearly all the above companies for 12 years we have acquainted ourselves with the business [illegible]

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES

A GIVE US CALL

THE

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & OLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HATTESTAD—

THE

St. Paul,

Minneapolis

—AND—

Manitoba

RAILWAY,

WITH ITS

1,400 Miles of Road

Is the only line extending through the

Park Region of Minnesota,

To all Principal Points in

RED RIVER VALLEY,
NORTHERN MINNESOTA,
NORTHERN DAKOTA

—AND TO—

DEVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS,

—CONTAINING OVER—

9,000,000 Acres

GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of landed terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department.

Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Immigration Commissioner.

C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. R'y, St. Paul, Minn.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. HAUENBUHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, [illegible]

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

[illegible]

THE

WHITE OFFICE

Has For Sale the following list of

CITY LOTS AND FARMS.

TOWNSITE.	
Block 15, lots 2, 3, 5, and 6,	$1,600
" 15, lot 8,	300
" 6, lots 1 and 2,	
" 12, lots 23 and 24,	
" 21, lots 3, 4, 5 and 6,	
" 47, lot 8, (150x150)	600
" 33, lots 1, 2, 5, 6, 9 and 10,	
" 34, lots 3 and 4,	
" 39, lots 7, 8 and 11,	
" 40, lots 19 and 2,	
HURLBUT'S ADDITION.	
" 2, lots 7, 8 and 9,	
" 2, lot 22, (150x150)	
" 3, lots 8 and 9, good house,	1,600
" 1, 5 and 6,	
" 5, lots 1,2,3,4,5, and 6,	cheap
STEARNS' ADDITION.	
" 4, 13 lots each 50x150.	
The cheapest property for speculation in the city.	
CLEMENT'S ADDITION.	
" 1, 8 lots,	
" 17, 8 lots,	
" 18, 8 lots.	

Can be had cheap. Business property in any part of the city, and some choice Residence Property on Houston Avenue. Agents for N. K. Hubbard and for St. Hilaire.

Sec. 27, T. 157, R. 47.	
" 33, t. 157, r. 47.	
Unbroken,	$10 per acre.
Sec. 5, t. 156, r. 47.	
200 acres broken,	$12 per acre
Sec. 11, t. 151, r. 47.	
640 acres all improved,	$15 per acre
Se¼ sec. 10, t. 152, r. 47 and e½ ne¼ sec. 15, t. 152, r. 47.	
Good buildings, 200 acres ready for crop,	$3,600
Nw¼ sec. 32, t. 153, r. 47,	
100 acres ready for crop,	$1,000
Nw¼ sec. 8, t. 148, r. 47.	
65 acres ready for crop,	$1,200
S½ sec. 13, t. 148, r. 47.	
85 acres ready for crop,	$5,200
E½ nw¼ and e½ sw¼ sec. 9, t. 148, r. 48.	
All hard wood timber,	$1,000
Te½ sec. 2, t. 152, r. 48.	
Tree claim. 28 acres broken. A bargain,	$500
Sw¼ sec. 30, t. 140, r. 45.	
50 acres broken,	$1,900
Sw¼ sec. 8, t. 153 r. 48.	
Tree claim,	cheap
e½ sec 14, t. 150, r. 47.	
N½ ne¼ sec. 8, t. 147, r. 44.	
Nw¼ sec. 14, t. 150, r. 47.	

Homestead and pre-emption rights for sale. Parties located on government land.

For terms and further information, call

I. M. UNDERHILL,
Opposite Merchants' Bank.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

[illegible]

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoe Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. A. JUST, M. D.

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL

Licensed College Physician and [illegible]

[illegible]

FURNITURE STORE

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KRACK, PROPRIETOR

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed-Springs, Tables, Chairs, Bookcase Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and [illegible] Repairing done to order. Goods of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

TOM MORRIS,

—THE—

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

CITY ICE HOUSE!

E. D SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

we are, yours respectfully,

E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers, or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

ON TIME TO SUIT

—THE—

BORROWER.

Money to Loan

ON FIRST CLASS

Real Estate Securi

JOHN KNUPPE

Office over Merchants' Bank. D call on Monday or Tuesday. [43-4

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL

H. L. FRETTE, Proprietor,

Main Street, Crookston.

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Fortier's Place,

Corner Broadway and Robert Stree

EVERYTHING NEW,

NEAT AND NOBBY.

Billiard, Pool and the Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. [illegible]

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY.

TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1884. NO. 46

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch	.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch	.75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 Inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	25 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

The Emerson International gives us the following facts relative to the recent International convention held at Emerson March 4th and 5th:

Soon afternoon the Opera House began to fill up with delegates and people from Emerson, Pembina and St. Vincent and farmers of the surrounding country, so that at two o'clock, the hour for opening the convention, the Opera House was well filled, with a good sprinkling of ladies in the gallery, which had been reserved for the fair sex.

The interior of

THE OPERA HOUSE

presented a very cheerful and pleasing appearance. Coils of bunting of various colors depended from the centre of the ceiling and stretched to the corners of the room, and were also looped along the walls. On the front of the gallery hung a large streamer on which was emblazoned in large, fancy letters the word "Manitoba," and on the left and right walls of the hall respectively, there hung streamers bearing the words "Dakota" and "Minnesota." The stage was handsomely decorated. A temporary railing was erected at the front of the stage and it was covered on the right side as far as the centre with red fabric from the face of which shone appropriate inscriptions in letters of silver, while the left side as far as the centre was covered with fabric of a blue color from which shone inscriptions in letters of gold, making a pleasing contrast. The inscriptions were as follows: "North to the Salt Sea;" "Down Goes Freight, up Goes Wheat;" "No Railway Monopoly;" "Protect the People from Railway Tyrants;" "Give us a Provincial Government Railway." In the centre of the railing was a drawing in pencil of two hands clasped together, and flanked on each side by miniature American and English flags, indicative of the relationship between Manitoba and the people of the south, and also of the character of the convention. At each corner of the proscenium was a picture of a large ocean steamship, and the walls to the right and left were adorned with the mottoes: "Vox Populi, Vox Dei," and "The Hudson's Bay is God's Highway."

THE ORGANIZATION.

Shortly before 3 o'clock, Mr. Douglas, M. P. P., asked the meeting to come to order, and after remarking that the object of the convention was so well known that it was unnecessary to state it, stated that it had been decided that instead of electing a temporary chairman the convention should proceed at once to organize permanently by electing a president and vice presidents from each of the towns represented by delegates, and for that purpose he would move the following:

President—Mayor Nash, of Emerson. Vice-Presidents—Senator H. Steenerson, Crookston; A. C. Batchelor, Fargo; Capt. Griggs, Grand Forks; Capt. Alsop, Moorhead; Hon. N. E. Nelson, Pembina; Mayor McDonald, Portage la Prairie; D. F. Brawley, St. Vincent; Hon. H. J. Clarke, Winnipeg; A. H. Vaughn, Selkirk.

Mr. J. H. Bell having seconded the motion, it was put and carried unanimously.

Mayor Nash addressed the meeting briefly, referring to the importance of the convention, and welcoming the delegates present from the various towns in the Northwest.

Secretary Cole read telegrams and letters from Winnipeg, Portage la Prairie, Grand Forks, Crookston, Pembina and other places announcing the appointment of delegates.

Among others a telegram was read from Hon. Mr. Norquay, regretting that he could not be present owing to his time being fully occupied in preparing for the approaching session of the legislature.

A telegram from Wm. H. Brown, esident of the Grand Forks Chamber Commerce, was read, as follows: At meeting of the Chamber of Commerce re on Saturday the following were sen as delegates to your convention: ot. Alex. Griggs, Maj. Hamilton, Dr. lins, Col. E. Smith, John Zerfass, gton Porter, G. B. Clifford, W. J. Anby, Sheriff Jenks, F. J. Bennett, A. Geyer, J. S. Eshelman and J. W. [illegible] and myself. Five or six of the [illegible] will be present.

[illegible] Brown, Capt. Griggs and ers left via the Grand Forks extension the St. P. M. & M. Railway for Neche, ecting to drive across the country to [illegible], but the train being delayed on the road and not fancying the drive, all returned home except Mr. J. S. Eshelman [illegible] on with Colonel Plummer, [illegible] of the Fargo Republican.

A VOICE FROM KITTSON COUNTY.

The following from Capt. Donaldson, [illegible] mammoth farm at Ken[illegible] on the St. P. M. & M. [illegible] County, Minn., was read: [illegible] Minn., March 4, 1884. [illegible] Emerson Convention: [illegible] the people in the north half of Kittson County are heartily with you in any effort that will give us a better market and cheaper freights for our grain. If the Hudson's Bay road is built and it will give us five cents per bushel more for wheat, I will build an elevator on Red River and give you half a million bushels of wheat each year.

Very respectfully,
H. W. DONALDSON.
Sec. and Man'g'r. Kennedy L. & T. Co.

THE DELEGATES.

The following places were represented at the convention by the gentlemen named:

Fargo—A. C Batchelor, T. S. Quincey and Col. Plummer, editor of the Fargo Republican.

Moorhead—Capt. Alsop.

Crookston—Hon. Halvor Steenerson, E. M. Walsh, Sheriff Zwickey and H. E. Cooke, editor of the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL.

Grand Forks—J. S. Eschelman.

Pembina—Geo McTavish, J. G. Webb, T. E. Yerxa, L. E. Booker, Hon. N. E. Nelson, T. W. Gaffney, G. H. Megguire, J. V. McIntyre, C. J. Brown, H. R. Vaughn, F. A. Wardwell, Hon. Judson LaMour, W. J. S. Traill, Capt. B. H. Webster, Lee Scribner, Jos. Daniels, Wm. Mason, James Langton, and R. H. Young, editor of the Pembina Pioneer-Express.

St. Vincent—D. F. Brawley, Sheriff Van Strum, C. E. Gooding, Mr. Lawrie, and W. G. Kitchell, proprietor of the St. Vincent Herald.

Hallock—Dr. Demers and C. G. Kelso, proprietor of the celebrated Bell-Kelso Farm.

Selkirk—A. H. Vaughn, Adrian Nelson and Dr Colclough.

Winnipeg—Hon. H. J. Clarke and W. A. Collins.

Portage la Prairie—Mayor McDonald.

Morris—Geo. C. Wilde.

Dominion City—D. Philips.

GETTING TO BUSINESS.

Mr. W. N. Fairbanks moved the following:

Resolved, that the object of this convention is to secure the immediate building of the Hudson's Bay railway from the Northwest corner of Lake Winnipeg to Fort Churchill on Hudson's Bay, said railway to be built, owned, and operated by the Provincial Government, and in such way as to secure minimum rates of freight on exports and imports.

Mr Fairbanks said that, with a view to show the progress that had been made in the matter of securing a route northward to the seaboard for the surplus products of the Red River Valley, he would read a report of a public meeting held in Emerson seven years ago to promote the undertaking. At that time very conflicting views were held as to the feasibility of the route, both as to the railway and as to the navigation of the bay and straits. He said that the committee appointed at the first meeting had made every effort to secure information and stimulate others to do the same, and he thought that their labors had not been in vain, and to-day he was happy to state that the matter of feasibility was a settled one, and that two chartered companies, each with large capital, were contending as to which of them should build the road. He said that the lands of the valley had been rapidly brought under cultivation, but that no cheap route to the seaboard existed to-day for the grain raised by the farmer. Wheat being a bulky article would not bear long transportation by railway if the farmer was to have anything for his labor. And the farmer of the present day demanded a reasonable profit or he would cease to cultivate the land in that country where he was denied it. He favored the building of the road to Hudson's Bay, to start from the northwest corner of Lake Winnipeg to secure the connection there, at a future time, with railways running to the south and west. He thought that the mouth of the great Saskatchewan might be the most eligible point to start from, as the river would furnish business to the road, and a supply of coal from the mines now opened both for the locomotives and the steamships that would run to Port Churchill. He said the promoters of the convention did not propose to start the railway from Emerson or from Winnipeg, but from such a point as would be equally advantageous for all sections of the province, and thus bring into harmony all its people. The resolution favored the building, owning and operating of the road by the Provincial Government so that it might carry freight at the lowest paying rate, and serve as a regulator of rates on other roads. This involved of course direct taxation to pay the interest on the money expended previous to the road coming into operation (say a period of two years) after that he presumed the road would earn enough to pay its way and relieve the people of taxation on its account. So far as a direct tax was concerned it made little difference whether the farmer paid the money to the provincial treasurer or to the treasurer of an existing monopoly. They must remember that Mr. Van Horne had power to take five cents a bushel, or other sum, from the farmer on his whole crop each year. Such power could not be otherwise than tyranical and farmers should not be subject to it. He was opposed to a private company building the road, with the provincial, or other government to control the rates. That has been tried in England and elsewhere, and has not been found to work well. In a partnership the private company would out general the government and have its own way as to rates of freight. The members of the government themselves are not railway men, and if they appointed a salaried man to look after the matter, perhaps the private company might add to that salary, and then—— In America we have not many instances of governments owning and operating railways, but in the countries of Europe this method is followed and with good results. In Belgium where the government owns all the railways, freight is carried cheaper than in any other country of Europe, and no complaints are heard. The leading canals in Canada and the United States are owned by the government, and are well managed. Why not [illegible] the centralization and consolidation of the railways in our own country and in the United States in the hands of a few great capitalists, and when we learn that even parallel lines of railway fail to secure competition and fair rates for carriage of goods, we must prepare to face the question whether all the railways of the county should not be owned and operated by the government in the interest of the people at large. In conclusion he trusted that, with the moral support and material help (in the shape of millions of bushels of wheat for shipment over the road) of our American friends in the valley south of the line we should see work begun on the road before spring is gone.

Rev. John Scott, the pioneer Presbyterian minister in this section of Manitoba, made a happy speech in seconding the resolution. He stated that he was present at the meeting in Emerson mentioned by Mr. Fairbanks, and he remembered how wild and chimerical the scheme was then looked upon by most people. Since then a wonderful change had come over the community. All classes were now drawn together and joining in the effort to bring about the opening up of this route. He made a happy allusion to the cosmopolitan character of the convention; said it was difficult to tell a Minnesotan or a Dakotan from a Manitoban, and no wonder, as we all sprang from a common ancestry. He saw nothing objectionable in asking the government to build the road for the benefit of the people. The government was of the people and by the people. In England the government had cheapened postage and telegraphy, greatly to the benefit of the masses of the people and greatly to the acceleration of trade and commerce. Why should not the Manitoba Government undertake an enterprise of such vital importance to the welfare of the province and which would benefit all classes? He thought that with a "long pull and a pull altogether" we ought to be able to accomplish the opening up of this route.

Mr. Adrian Nelson, of Selkirk, thought it was in the interest of all that we should find the cheapest way to ship our products, and the cheapest way would be the shortest outlet. He thought that the resolution should read: "From the foot of navigation on Lake Winnipeg" instead of from the northwest end.

The mover and seconder having stated that they would have no objection to the alteration being made, the resolution was so altered, when it was put to the meeting by President Nash and carried unanimously.

THE ROAD A COMMERCIAL ENTERPRISE.

Hon. Halvor Steenersen, of Crookston, a member of the Senate of Minnesota, having been introduced to the convention by the President, moved the following:

Resolved, that a railway extending from the north end of Lake Winnipeg to Churchill Harbor on Hudson's Bay would be a Commercial undertaking in the full acceptation of the word with an abundance of freight assured from the opening of the road.

Senator Steenerson said that should a railway be built to Hudson's Bay by the Government as proposed, the people of Manitoba who would have to pay for it, would want to know whether the road would pay when constructed, and naturally we would be interested in known what products are tributary to it. He could not say anything in regard to the feasibility of the route because he was not posted in the matter; one object in attending this convention had been to obtain information on that point. He felt confident, however, that if the Hudson's Bay Route was found practicable—and there seemed little reason to doubt but that it would be—that a railway from the north end of Lake Winnipeg to Hudson's Bay would pay well on the investment, as he thought he would be able to show by figures that he would submit later on. He said that under present circumstances there was little or no profit in raising grain in the Red River Valley, owing to the cost of carring grain to the seaboard, and that the people of Minnesota and Dakota would hail with great delight the opening up of this short outlet to the European markets. Referring to the matter of the Government building the railway, he said he was aware that it was a favorite theory with English writers on philosophy that the Government should interfere as little as possible with private enterprise. He had once himself thought it a beautiful theory, but was beginning to think the contrary now. To use a homely expression "the proof of the pudding is the eating thereof." Minnesota's experience with railways was that they took all that was possible out of the people. He thought it an excellent plan that an important outlet such as this proposed Hudson's Bay Railway would be should be built, operated and controlled by the Government who would always be amenable to the people for its proper conduct. If the Hudson's Bay Route is not opened up he was sorry to say that but little more grain than is now raised would be produced in Northern Minnesota. He then proceeded to give figures showing how much a very small portion of his senatorial district could contribute in the way of grain to the proposed railway should it be constructed. The County of Polk of which Crookston is the county seat, contains seventy-five townships, with an acreage of 1,728,000, of which 150,000 acres are at present under cultivation, which would give at an average yield of 18 bushels to the acre, 2,400,000. Granting that over three quarters of the land in this county is tillable and cultivated, it would produce 23,328,000 bushels, and Polk and Kittson counties combined would produce over 32,000,000 bushels of grain. There are three other equally as productive counties in the speaker's senatorial district, which is but one-half of the Minnesota part of the Red River Valley. If they should be charged one half what they pay now they would contribute a couple of millions of dollars to the road. He showed the [illegible] advantages that would accrue to the [illegible] of the Red River Valley by getting their wheat [illegible] and [illegible] resolution [illegible] Mr. Quincy of the Fargo [illegible] ber of Commerce, seconded the resolution in an eloquent speech. He prefaced his remarks by saying that he thanked God that he was permitted to once again put his foot on Canadian soil and once more address a Canadian audience. He had left his home at Belleville eleven years ago, and although he now claimed to be a good American, his heart still beat with patriotic emotion when he gazed on the grand old Union Jack and he felt as loyal to Her Gracious Majesty, Queen Victoria as ever. He then proceeded to discuss the H. B. Route from a commercial point of view. Competition, he said, is wanted and the proposed route was our only hope. He quoted from statistics showing that the Red River Valley is two hundred miles long south of the boundary and forty wide, which gives about eight thousand square miles. Deducting for this amount town sites, &c., we have nearly four million acres of exceedingly fertile land, giving an average of eighteen bushels to the acre. We can count upon a possible yield of seventy million bushels. Handling this quantity at fifteen cents gives us over ten million dollars; and it will require to move it one hundred and forty thousand cars, or three hundred and eighty cars per day for every day in the year. Some day these figures may be realized, but supposing you divide them by two we can assure ample business by the proposed route for its profitable working.

Mr. Douglas, M. P. P., said that before the resolution was voted upon, he would like to refer to a fact that the mover and seconder, if aware of, had overlooked. They had referred to the possible yield of grain in the future should this route be opened up. There was evidence that even now there is almost enough grain raised in this country to make the H. B. Railway a paying one. He had learned from an official source on a recent visit to Fargo that the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway alone had transported from the Red River Valley during the past year, eleven millions bushels of grain.

Mr. Quincy—and there's one million bushels more in sight.

The resolution was then put and carried without dissent.

It being 5 o'clock, the convention adjourned till 7:30.

Evening Session First Day.

At the arrival of the hour for opening the evening session, the hall was packed, over 500 people being present. The gallery was filled with ladies. The Emerson Infantry Co. Brass Band, with their new and beautiful silver-plated instruments, were present, and discoursed sweet music previous to the opening.

President Nash called the meeting to order shortly after 7:30 and introduced Rev. John Semmens, pastor of the Methodist Church, Emerson, who spent six years on the shores of Hudson's Bay and in its vicinity, and who has made six or seven trips to the Bay, both in winter and summer, in canoe and on snowshoes and with dog sleigh.

Mr. Semmens, who has established a reputation as a ready and talented speaker, was greeted with loud applause. He moved the following:

Resolved, that we regard the practicability of the Hudson's Bay route as established beyond all question, and that although an examination of the various channels in Hudson's Straits should be proceeded with, that the construction of the railway northward should not be deferred pending such examination.

After a few humorous allusions which helped to put the speaker and his audience on good terms with each other, Rev. Mr. Semmens proceeded to say: The scheme which we have met to consider is a great one and is therefore destined to provoke objection and opposition. As a rule the greater the undertaking the more fierce the critics and the stronger the opposing forces. Its advocates will be accused of over enthusiasm, of imaginativeness, of selfishness. It was not long ago that we, then secure in our eastern heritage, laughed at the folly of western bounds emigrants and decried the object of their search. But we came, we saw, we stayed and our purpose is to remain and by working out our own destiny to contribute as largely as may be to the best interests of the fairest portion of her Majesty's domain. Corporations which have linked the eastern demand to the western supply cannot be expected to support what at first thought may have the appearance of an opposition route but the days are not distant when this project fully understood will be endorsed by both east and west as the best possible solution of the present distressing problem of hard times. Boston once mobbed Wendell Phillips because of his advocacy of the abolition of slavery, but now she places wreaths of laurel on his new made grave; and some of the foremost advocates of this route (among whom are some of Emerson's citizens) will yet be held in high honor by those who shall share in the benefits to be secured; by those even who at first declared that no such a channel of commerce could ever be utilized.

Difficulties are associated with this projected highway as with all undertakings worthy of being considered great. Years ago a bar in New York harbor made entrance thereto difficult; but pluck, capital and skill removed it and gave to navigation clear course. The St. Lawrence was at one time not considered valuable as an outlet of Canada's commerce but the difficulties have been overcome. The neck of land at Suez compelled ships not so long ago to go around the continent of Africa on their way to famous India. The Isthmus of Panama will in the near future present no obstruction to sea craft heading for the Pacific. The desert of Sahara may ere this generation passes become a sea. Gentlemen, we live in an age when difficulties do not deter us, with our steam drills and shovels, with explosive forces, with wisely expended capital, with the no surrender of human energy, and on every hand we behold the seemingly impossible yielding to nineteenth century accomplishment.

[illegible]

[illegible] the Saskatchewan and [illegible] the northern half of Lake Winnipeg [illegible] will be a barrier in the way of construction [illegible] encountered by those who prepare the way but this is not without its uses. It will supply prairie land with cheap fuel, fill the lumber yards of the west with supplies of building material, afford fuel to construction engines and constitute an effectual and an inexpensive snow brake in the months of winter. Bridges it is said will necessarily increase the cost of construction greatly. This is by no means likely, for the rivers to be crossed are not large and the banks are high and rocky affording good foundation and the valleys are prompt, making the length as a rule little more than the actual width of the river. The Cantilever bridge at Niagara and the Victoria at Montreal may give us the assurance that this difficulty will not be considered serious enough to check the onward march of our commerce. The rock cuttings along the upper portion of the road will be considerable yet nothing worse than has been overcome in connecting Port Arthur with Winnipeg. The Lake Superior section of the C. P. R., is by far rougher than anything that must be encountered on the way to Hudson's Bay. Surely when the Rocky Mountains can be scaled a half dozen times in the effort to secure the Pacific trade the little hills of the valley of the Nelson are not to frighten us. Thirty rivers in all pour their waters and will yet pour their wealth into the Hudson's Bay. The Moose, the Albany, the Hayes, the Nelson, the Churchill or English River are to be the feeders of the route which is at present under contemplation. Lignite, gypsum, petroleum bearing limestone, anthracite, iron pyrites, soapstone, copper, silver, gold are all included in the discoveries already reported to have been made mica and iron ore have been actually shipped to eastern markets. White red, pitch and jack pine can be found in large quantities at some distance from the coast on the rivers, which afford every facility for driving. Spruce from 40 to 70 feet high cover large areas. Tamarac, birch and cedar, fir, balsam and aspin are among the less valuable trees of the land. The waters of the Bay abound in fish and little or no effort has been made to obtain them. Large schools of caplin argue the existence of the cod. Salmon abound and can be made a profitable article of commerce, white porpoises, whales and seals are also there awaiting the coming of their captors. Indeed, our American brethren have found out the whales while we have slept and have helped themselves to millions of dollars worth of oil and whalebone which they sell back to us at prices which must pay them for freighting it half way around the continent.

NAVIGATION OF HUDSON'S BAY—ITS HARBORS.

York Factory at the mouth of the Hayes River is at present the port of entry for the Hudson's Bay Company's trade and it is strongly argued that Nelson River should be the future seaport of the west. The strong tidal waves which roll in twice a day, the ice gorges carried southward by these waves, the bar at present existing, the low land along the shore seem to some to be very strong arguments against this as the future outlet. Churchill harbor to such persons appears to possess many advantages over its rival. It is an excellent harbor, sheltered from tidal waves and ice gorges by a comparatively narrow entrance. It has deep water, is accessible to ships drawing 30 feet of water even at low tide. The channel leading to it is half a mile wide and twelve fathoms deep. It has good holding ground. Ships can approach quite close to shore. The entrance is somewhat narrow, but Admiral La Perouse entered it with a 74 gun ship in 1876 when he went to destroy Fort Prince of Wales, without ever having seen it before and cleared again without damage, and surely what has been done under such circumstances safely, can be done with all modern advantages under command.

Chabot entered this bay in 1498, Hudson in 1610, Button in 1612, Gibbons in 1613, Fox in 1631, and the Hudson's Bay Company in 1875. Since that time the last named corporation has made 730 voyages. The American whalers have made more than 200 voyages into this bay in the last 50 years. It is a singular fact that in all these voyages there have been but few losses. America lost four vessels in the north part of the bay. England lost two ships and all hands perished. The Hudson's Bay Company lost two vessels on a calm night at ten o'clock after some social and festive gatherings in the cabins of friendly whalers. This, so far as we know, completes the list of the lost. If these men could successfully navigate the bay with old-fashioned ships with never a buoy, a beacon or a lighthouse, and with no correct chart to protect the mariner from danger, what is not possible to modern steamships with all the existing accessories to successful navigation. As to the length of time during which it is possible for ships to move in the waters of the Hudson's Bay: The traders usually enter in June or July and clear again about the first of October or late in September. Capt. Gillan entered Rupert River in 1868 on December 9th and left it on the 8th of April of the following year. He repeated his trip in 1870, entering Nov. the 8th and departing on April the 29th. The York boats sailing along the coast usually leave York Factory in the month of May, showing navigation to be open at that time even for small boats propelled by oars. Available records show that the Hayes River is open for six months in the year and that the Nelson is open for fully seven months. We can hardly be in error by saying that for sailing vessels we have at present four months of navigation and who can deny the right of steamers to ply to and fro for fully five, perhaps six.

The advantage of this route as to the saving of distance has been so often referred to that few words are now necessary. Churchill is 64 miles nearer to Liverpool than Montreal and 114 nearer than New York. Churchill is nearer to Winnipeg than Montreal by 734 miles at least, and the saving of freight over this distance would be nearly $200 a car. This at 30 cars a day for ten years would throw a good deal of money into the pockets of the grain producers of their country, and it is [illegible] developments have convinced us that grain raised in the west cannot be sent to Europe via Montreal and give profit to both farmer and dealer. Let us, if possible, said the speaker, have this road. He much mistook the temper and pluck of the west if people do not with eagerness embrace this opportunity of revolutionizing their condition and prospects. And it seemed to him that our rulers at Ottawa, finding that we are in earnest and united, will gracefully yield to popular demand and give us extension of boundaries or whatever else will be most likely to help us in our straitened circumstances.

The above is but a brief synopsis of the Rev. gentleman's remarks. He spoke at considerable length, interspersing his remarks with an occasional humorous bit and finally closed by reciting some lines of poetry applicable to the situation and took his seat amid tremendous applause.

VALUABLE TESTIMONY.

Mr. Adrian Nelson, C. E., of Selkirk, seconded the resolution. Mr. Nelson made a preliminary survey for the Winnipeg & Hudson's Bay Railway Co. of their proposed line between Winnipeg and Port Nelson, and spent a summer and winter on the shores of the Bay. He said he could not altogether agree with what the previous speaker had said of Port Nelson. He had visited both the harbors of Nelson and Churchill, and he believed that Nelson Harbor would ultimately prove to be the most advantageous one. Fort Churchill, he admitted, has a most magnificent harbor, but it is about one hundred miles farther away, and would thus entail a much greater outlay for a railway. One advantage, however, possessed by this harbor is that it would require but a trifling outlay for wharves as the water is deep close up to the shore. This advantage is not possessed by the harbor at Port Nelson. Here a considerable expenditure of money would be required to make a good harbor. He drew an outline in chalk on a blackboard which had been provided for the purpose of the Bay, harbors and river emptying into them. He said that the only way to get a good harbor at Nelson would be to utilize an island in the river, a distance from the bay of 23 miles. At this point a reef extends diagonally across the river and by utilizing this as a foundation a breakwater could be built from the left bank to the island, behind which ships could find good shelter. It would be difficult to get good wharfage, however, as the banks of the river are very precipitous and 280 feet high. A small stream comes in at this point from the northeast which could be utilized by dredging it. A short distance from its confluence with the Nelson it was bordered on both sides by low land and here dockage could be obtained. It had been estimated that it would take $3000,000 to make a good harbor here. The Nelson is always open to a point 15 miles from the bay, owing to its current and the tide. The tide rises about four feet in the river and comes rushing in with a "rear," and at a rate that would outstrip a man running. The Nelson is a large stream, receiving the waters of a vast arey of country and having a volume of water greater than the St. Lawrence. For this reason it is open much earlier than at Churchill and closes later, and therefore would be of more value to commerce ultimately than Churchill harbor. It has a channel with thirty-six feet of water at low tide, and a steamer of the Allan line could steam up the distance of 83 miles. The information he was giving had been obtained by himself, by actual surveys and soundings. The country between Nelson and Churchill was comparatively level and would offer no great obstruction to railway construction. The speaker then took up the question of the navigation of the Hudson's straits, and showed by reports of ship captains and other navigators and explorers that they have been successfully navigated for years, and that for at least four months of the year are almost entirely clear from ice. According to the testimony of whalers who have wintered in the Bay, ice does not generally form on the Bay a distance of more than four or five miles from shore, except where the water is shallow. Whalers generally winter in the northwest part of the Bay, about 100 miles north of Port Churchill, where they allow their vessels to freeze in ice and remain until about April when they saw them out and pursue their calling. He considered it an absurdity that this province should be asked to wait for the report of the expedition to be sent out by the Dominion Government, as everything which they could discover had already been discovered, and it was a very trifling indeed, as to whether the route was open for four months or four months and a half, and that was about all the Dominion expedition would definitely settle. The straits were but twice as large as Lake Winnipeg and no larger than Lake Superior. There were plenty of half-breeds in this country who would not hesitate to sail around them in a canoe. It was his opinion that the straits never freeze over, owing to the strong tide which rises to the height of 30 or 40 feet. It would be folly to spend $150,000 and three years to explore them. No doubt there would be plenty of work for a steamer to do there in locating headlands, &c., but it was absurd to ask us to delay building the road until the Straits had been thoroughly explored. He thought by utilizing the inland waterways of the Northwest and constructing a railway from the foot of navigation on Lake Winnipeg to Port Churchill the route if work was commenced soon, could be opened up in two years. He estimated that it would cost from five to six millions of dollars to build a road from Lake Winnipeg to Churchill, and not to exceed an average of $20,000 a mile. A portion of the route would be no more difficult than prairie construction. He referred to the navigation of Red River and Lake Winnipeg, and said that he had paddled in a canoe from Fargo to the northern end of Lake Winnipeg. With comparatively small expense the Red River could be improved so that a steamer could take a tow of barges loaded with wheat at Fargo and tow them without transfer to a point on Nelson River within 257 miles of ocean navigation. A good deal was said about the danger of storms on Lake Winnipeg, and that steamers navigating Red River could not venture through the Lake. But with the improvement of one or two rapids on Red River steamers could be made stronger and of deeper draft. There was also any number of good harbors on the west shore of Lake Winnipeg to a point 65 miles down stream. There is only one obstruction that makes the navigation of this stretch in the least difficult, and that is a rock standing above water and which could be removed at a cost of $4,0. Nelson River is navigable from Hudson's Bay a distance of 83 miles. He knew this to be a fact from actual soundings. The river at its mouth is 23 miles wide. At the head of steamship navigation, 83 miles up from its mouth, it is one and three fourths of a mile wide. Owing to a long stretch of rapids it would be impossible—as a commercial undertaking—to make a continuous water route by constructing canals, but to connect the head of ocean steamship navigation with inland water navigation at the point down the Nelson River he had mentioned, would require only 257 miles—actual measurement—of railway. In his opinion, should a road be built to Port Churchill it would have to run on on the east side of the Nelson River and cross above its mouth, as after three year's survey they had been unable, owing to an exceedingly rocky section of country found on the west side, to find a practicable route on the west side. By running it on the east side, however, and crossing the Nelson at a point 83 miles from its mouth, a comparatively easy route could be obtained. Mr. Nelson closed by reiterating his confidence in the practicability of the route, and expressed a belief that it would not be many years, if the people went about the matter right, before they would be shipping their cereals to European markets by this channel.

The resolution was then put and carried unanimously and amidst applause.

Col. Plummer, editor of the Fargo Republican, was next called upon, and made one of the most eloquent speeches ever delivered in Manitoba. He spoke at considerable length, but held his audience delighted and spellbound by his eloquence—in fact, to use a vulgarism, he fairly "paralyzed" them. We are only able to give a very brief synopsis of his remarks. He made a glowing reference to the identity of interest between the people of Manitoba and Minnesota and Dakota. Instead of being cousins we are brothers divided only by an imaginary political line. We had a common ancestry; were decendants of a common parentage, and "had sucked the love of liberty from the same mother's breast." He said that the farmers of the Red River Valley were suffering more from high rates of freight than any others in the world. He had an idea that as civilization advanced the nations of the world become closer united, and as we of the United States and of Canada are the descendants of a common parentage, and had identical interests, more particularly here in the Northwest, we should stand man to man in endeavoring to have the most advantageous outlet for our agricultural products. He then touched upon the late Fenian sensation, and said that he knew them of old, and instead of coming with flags flying and bands playing, and with arms to carry death and devastation to the helpless inhabitants, they would come in with pick and shovel to work on the railroad to the Hudson Bay. Referring to the country which will feed the proposed road, the speaker said that it was capable of producing an almost incalculable amount of grain, and that on behalf of the States of Minnesota and Dakota, he would hold out the hand of fellowship and brotherhood to the citizens of Manitoba. He then moved the following resolution:

Resolved, that it is a matter of vital importance to the farmers and to the inhabitants of the towns and cities in the Red River Valley that cheaper transportation to the seaboard for their surplus products should be secured as soon as possible.

Mr Megguire, of Pembina, in rising to second the resolution, said that he considered the interests of this country to be thoroughly identical with those of the neighboring States, and felt that the enterprise under consideration at the present moment called for the aid and influence of the bordering states. He had no doubt but that the route to Hudson's Bay would shortly be an established fact, and felt confident that when such was the case, the farmers would receive from ten to fifteen cents more per bushel than they do at present. He thought that the Canadian people were giving the subject too serious a consideration. The question, he said, should not be "can the road be built?" as that, he contended, had been proved beyond a doubt. The only question to be considered now is the ways and means. As he was not acquainted with the resources of the country, nor the feeling of the people and the government on the subject, he could not speak with any certanty, but in his estimation it is a very small undertaking for so great a people.

The resolution was carried unanimously.

Mr. A. H. Vaughn, of Selkirk, moved the following:

Resolved, that the natural highway for the exports and imports of the Red River Valey is by way of Hudson's Bay.

Mr. Vaughn referred to a feeling of sadness he used to entertain when a young man and a resident of Ontario because thousands of Canadians who were emigrating to the States, particularly to the Western States, where there was a large field for their enterprise, had no great West of their own to go to. Since then the Canadian Northwest had been opened up and it had afforded full scope for Canadian enterprise. It had opened a great field for railway enterprise, and we had shown that we were not one whit behind our enterprising neighbors to the south in rapid railway construction. But notwithstanding that the construction of railways had been rapidly proceeded with, we found that the shortest lines to the east still required too much toll from us, and that in order to make the great industry of this country pay we

[Continued on 8th page.]

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 13

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		76.
" No 2 "		72.
Oats, "		[illegible]
Barley, "		75.
Flaxseed, "		83.
Hay, per ton		[illegible]
Beef Sides	per lb	[illegible]
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	[illegible]
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

'ROUND HOME.

Judge F. Ives was in from St. Hilaire this week.

The Breyer Comedy Co. departed for Warren on Tuesday.

John Hunter is is the city at work in the County Treasurer's office.

Lawyer Havreveld was in the city on Tuesday enroute for Devils Lake City.

Don't fail to secure your seats for "Led Astray," the finest drama of the season.

The masquerade on Friday evening last was said to be one of the most brillent affairs of the season.

P. H. Stromme, Esq., will deliver a lecture to-morrow evening at Wilson & Thompson's Hall. Subject: The doctrine of Predestination.

The Farmers' Tribune is the cheapest and best paper published. Send for sample, and if you like it subscribe for it. Tribune Company, Minneapolis.

The French Cornet Band furnished some excellent music and paraded the streets on Monday evening for the Breyer Comedy Company. They are a No. 1 Band.

Young people's meeting held in the Baptist Chappet every Sunday evening from quarter after six to quarter after seven. Meeting dismissed in time to get to other church services. All the young people cordially invited.

Uncle Daniel Cameron was in the city, from his saw mill at Woodside, on Saturday last, and reports having had a good business all winter. He says that he is selling good lumber for $16 per M. and intends to be able to supply all demands. He will continue to supply the demand as long as it exists.

Subscribe for the Minneapolis Farmers' Tribune and you will get, not only the best news and agricultural paper published in the interest of the Northwestern Farmer, but a package of choice flower and garden seeds worth at any store $1. Send to Tribune Company, Minneapolis, for sample copy.

Mr. F. T. Haseltine says it is singular what a difference a cypher or two makes in an item. Last week he informed us that he had contracted to furnish Mr. E. S. Gerser 45,000 forest trees and by the omission of nothing the item was made to read 4,500. We now proceed to correct the item by adding nothing to it and making it read 45,000 trees as it should be.

Messrs. Stewart & Lawrence have purchased the Carman lumber yard and will unload at that point a portion of the 1,000,000 feet of lumber that A. M. bought while at Duluth recently. A. M. says he had a fine visit at Duluth, says that work is being pushed on the new elevators that when completed will add 5,100,000 to the storage capacity for wheat. Messrs. S. & L. will soon begin to receive their lumber and be ready for the spring opening.

The Imperial Tree Bean is attracting very much attention among agriculturists. It is a remarkable producer, and in quality excels the far-famed white navy. The Minneapolis Farmer's Tribune, among the many other excellent things it is doing to promote good husbandry in the Northwest, is giving away to its readers packages of the seed of the Tree Bean. Our readers will be interested in seeing the Tribune's liberal offer. Send for sample copy.

The Minneapolis Farmers' Tribune gives one dollar's worth of choice garden seeds—among which is a package of the Imperial Prolific Tree Bean—to every one who sends the name of a new subscriber (it may be his own name) with the yearly subscription price of the paper, $1.15. The seeds are of the purest quality, specially selected, and are what would be paid a full dollar for at any seed store in the country. Sample copies of the paper are sent free.

The many friends of Mr. Carl Kretzschmar, in this city, were pained last week to learn of the death of Mrs. Kretzschmar, which occurred on Thursday evening at her residence in Red Lake Falls. Mr. and Mrs. Kretzschmar were among the first who cast their lot in with our citizens, commencing business in a small way in 1878, in a small building on Robert Street, afterward building, what was in those days considered, a large store on Second Street where they accumulated a fine property. In the spring of 1883, they removed to Red Lake Falls where they built a handsome residence and were prepared to enjoy the prosperity they had worked so hard to win, but [illegible]

The County Commissioners are to meet on Tuesday, March 18th and 10 a. m.

Tuesday night's train was delayed by the storm until Wednesday at 1 o'clock p. m.

Doctor Barnes won the poems as the best speller at the Congregational spell last week.

Tickets for "Led Astray" are now on sale at Morris Bros. Jewelry store, on Second Street. Dont fail to secure your seats early.

The Sheriff's sale of stock which was to have taken place at Schrader's barn on Saturday last was adjourned till next Saturday at 10 a. m.

The Lake View Hotel has been re-opened to the public by S. P. Norton, who is now prepared to entertain the traveling public in first-class style. Headquarters for passengers for Red Lake Falls.

Theo. Holton, of Larimore, paid us a visit on Tuesday. Although a temporary resident of Dakota, Theo cannot forget his first love, and we would not be surprised to see him return to Minnesota to live not long hence.

Dr. Thomas is another happy man. He says the boy weighs 8½ and he was so happy about it that he forgot to give us our cigar in time for publication last week. The lad will celebrate his birthday on every Sunday that comes along on the 2d day of March hereafterly.

It has been suggested that it is about time for the agricultural society to call a meeting to elect officers for the ensuing year. There is now plenty of time to make arrangments for the June meetings, and, as there is a fine track and everything else in readiness there is no reason why the society should not reap a harvest. We would suggest that those having the matter in charge attend to it at once.

Again we are called upon to refer to the printer's rule regarding anonymous communications. We would also gently hint to "Taxpayer" that his article comes under the ban relating to personalities, his communication seeming to bear down rather heavily upon one of our prominent citizens although evidently intended as a burlesque upon said prominent citizen.

The W. V. Breyer Comedy Company appeared at Ericsson's Hall, on Saturday evening in "The Child Stealer" and gave universal satisfaction as they always do. On Monday evening the play, "Still waters run deep" was rendered in a very pleasing manner, giving if anything better satisfaction than the other piece. For some reason the attendance was very light both evenings and we are sorry to have to say that they played here at a loss. We are sorry this is so because if it is any object for a city to patronize and encourage outside dramatic companies, all first-class companies should have the preference. Mr. and Mrs. Breyer are both accomplished and experienced in their chosen calling, thoroughly understanding it and they employ the very best talent for their support that the country through which they travel will warrant, and if any company ever deserve a liberal patronage certainly it is the Breyer Comedy Company. We have seen catch-penny, "two-for-a-nickel" shows draw a crowded house while this company, which has an established reputation did not pay its expenses here. We are aware of the fact that times are not overly flush at present and to this fact must we attribute this failure for we know that this company has many warm personal friends in this city and has always played to a full house heretofore. Should they ever return we trust they will meet with a far different reception.

Farmers Alliance.

A meeting of the farmers Alliance is hereby called to convene at the city hall in Crookston on Saturday, March 15th at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing delegates to represent the Polk County Farmers Alliance in the convention at St. Paul on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday next. A full attendance is requested.

M. R. Brown President.
H. E. Cooke Secretary.

Oyster Supper.

An Oyster supper will be given at Land Office Hall to-morrow evening by the ladies of the Congregational society. A good supper may be had from 6 to 10. All are cordially invited.

Teachers Examinations.

Spring examinations for teachers of Polk County will be held as follows:

Crookston at the Court House, March 27th and 28th.

East Grand Forks, at School House April 1st and 2d.

Red Lake Falls, at School House, April 4th and 5th.

V. D. Carbeth,
County Supt. of Schools.
March 13, 1884. [46-48]

To Rent.

For three years, a fine farm with plenty of wood and water, handy good house and stables. No money required as rent, can be paid in improvements on the farm. A rare opportunity for some industrious individual. Address Journal office.

Led Astray.

It is with pleasure we are able to announce to our readers the fact that the Crookston Dramatic Club is now prepared, and will on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, March 19th and 20th, produce the great emotional drama in five acts entitled "Led Astray." This is the strongest and most able work of the renowned author Dion Boucicault and wherever it has been produced in the leading and most popular theaters throughout the United States, has been hailed with eagerness and its presentation attended with wild applause. The club has been hard at work upon this difficult undertaking for the past five or six weeks, and neither expense or labor have been spared to render this their most successful efforts. Below we give the cast of characters and bespeak for them the liberal patronage their earnest efforts deserve:

Rudolph Chandoce	Will C. Kops.
Hector Placide	Frank McLean.
Mount Gosline	I. G. Hughes.
George De Lesparre	I. M. DeCamp.
Major O'Hara	W. H. Griffin.
E. Fontaine	John Kops.
Robert	Geo. Rogers.
Armande Chandoce	Lizzie Malone.
Mathilde	Mrs. A. Braley.
Suzanne O'Hara	Mrs. Wm. Guse.
The Countess, (Mother of Rodolph	Mrs. L. M. Hanscome
Sophie	Miss Lillie Whitney.
Baroness, (Mother of Armande)	Miss Elsie Jennings.

The sale of reserved seats begins next Monday morning at 9 o'clock at Morris Bro.'s jewelry store. No seats will be sold before this time, first come will be first served.

Mentor, Polk County, Minn.,
February 25, 1884.

Editor Journal: Here goes for a few locals from Mentor:

Church sociables are all the go now; the last, given by the ladies of the Episcopal society, was held at the residence of H. S. Atlix, and all had a good time. Seventy-five people were present. Rev. Mr. Currie, of Crookston, was present, and remarked that the Crookstonites might come out and learn how to entertain people at sociables, which was a nice compliment to us. He had held service at the church the night before and promised to come again soon, which is the wish of all the people who have met him.

The bond question was settled in the negative with us on the ground of no security for the fulfillment of promises made by the proposed railroad company. The road is needed badly enough, but the people would not agree to back a draft of $200,000 without some assurance that the obligation was sure to be fulfilled, and until we get the railroad we have to wait and hope, and in order to assure success we must go into mixed farming, get more stock and less machinery, pay for what we get and in this way we will buy what we get on the merits of the article, not, as now, on time at double its worth and interest added. The Iowa farmers claim that they were in the same situation when they all depended on wheat, as we are here to-day, namely on the verge of bankruptcy. How did they surmount it? Why, they went into mixed farming, erected creameries which called for less help, less machinery, and they made money, paid cash for their groceries, as they did not have to live on the from "spring to fall system" as we are obliged to do when raising wheat. There is a good profit in sheep on the farm, as they are not expensive and their wool clip comes off when the farmer as a rule is short of ready money. Raise your own pork if you have to fatten them on your wheat crop, which will pay better than the present market price for wheat. And another thing, unless you put back some of the nutriment of the ground, $1 per bushel won't pay for raising wheat in this country, for we will soon impoverish our land and it will not be worth while to take up the mortgages with which they are encumbered. This can also be remedied with stock. Seed down some of the land you have open, grow less wheat, raise more stock and let it be of the best breeds we can find. To do this it would be well to form a farmers club and buy male stock of all classes of the best breeds, and own them in each settlement, charging those who do not own an interest a fair price for their use, thus enabling all who desire to soon be on the road to fair success and prosperity. Some farmers recommend building a farmers' mill, get all their wheat ground up and put it on the market in the form of flour, as well as having the bran and shorts to feed the stock, which would be a great help, for they would need some extra feed aside from hay to make them pay through the winter. By bringing about these results we would open the way to crush the wheat monopoly, for crushed it must or we are crushed.

Dr. Cable has been out attending in his professional capacity Miss Burris, who has been very sick but is now recovering. The doctor informs us that he intends moving back soon. We will all be glad to see him with us again.

Mr. Jacob Harpster is back again on his farm, this time to stay. His daughters came with him. They came from Ohio recently. The young ladies will be more than welcomed as they are a scarcity in this section.

Harry says you put it pretty strong on his statement. The stock he spoke of was prospective, and when you state he has herds and is loping it out here you are off your base and poking fun at him; never mind, it will come out all O. K. in the wash. Send one or two of those Holsteins that we may breed up a little.

Uncle Daniel Cameron is doing a fine business, sawing, this winter.

Enough.

Timothy Seed.

The undersigned has a quantity of Timothy seed for sale. Call on or address J. M. Bain, Fisher Minn.
[46-50]

Wanted.

A position as foreman on a farm or as a blacksmith on a large farm.

Address, W. B. Ross, Crookston.
[46-49]

NOTICE.

As I sell [illegible] my share of Crookston Nurseries and purpose to continue the business I will announce to our former customers and all that are desirous of obtaining Trees and Plants the coming spring that I will sell said stock at prices below any competition. Call [illegible]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,664,039.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,099,407
Niagara.	1,587,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,358
Fireman's Fund, California.	1,100,017
National, of Hartford.	1,704,906
N. Y. Alliance,	1,097,843
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,082
Union, California.	1,20,826
British America,	1,260,969.
North British	1,008,620.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

I. M. Umbehr,
Insurance Agency

For Sale.

Horses, oats, cordwood, fence posts and potatoes for sale at the farm of Jacob Stambaugh on the Sand Hill River 7 miles east of Beltrami station. Parties wishing to purchase any of the aforementioned property will do well to call. [46-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

Jennings & McGrew,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-60]

CLEAN BODY WOOD.

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $5 a cord.

[46-tf] Larson & McManus.

Money to Loan.

One Hundred Thousand Dollars to loan on improved farms from three to five years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. Steenerson.

Notice to Banks and Bankers.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned at the County Auditor's office until Monday, March 17th, 1884, from any National, State or private bank or bankers to act as additional depository for the keeping of county funds.

Such tenders shall state what security shall be given the county for such funds so deposited and what interest shall be paid on the daily balances so deposited, provided that all such deposits shall be subject to check and payable at all times on demand.

The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1884.

P. J. McGuire, County Auditor.	The Board of Auditors of Polk Co., Minnesota.
M. R. Brown, Chn. Board Co. Com's.	
Thos. C. Shapleigh, Clerk District Court.	

[45-40]

Wanted.

A situation by a man and his wife to work upon a farm by the month or by the year. Address Wm. Ward, Central house, Crookston, Minn.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 480 acres, 270 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and well, teams, and machinery to run it. On account of ill health will be sold at a big sacrifice for cash. For further particulars address Journal office.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway, Crookston Minn. Sleyter & Osmen. [8-tf]

Seed Wheat.

I have 1500 bushels of pure Scotch Fife wheat for sale. Call on or address,

Frank Bivins,
[45-tf] Crookston, Minn.

To Rent.

Beray farm, in the spring 100 acres on Section 12 Township 140 Range 46 and 220 acres on Section 11 Township 148 Range 45. Both track have a good house and barn. Apply

Peter Cornelius, Crookston, Minn.
[38-tf]

MARRIED.

LINDALL—NYMAN—In this city, on Wednesday March 12th, 1884, by G. W. Lewis, Esq., Mr. Charles Lindall to Miss Anna Nyman.

GEHICKE—BUSH—In this city, on Wednesday, March 5th, 1884, by G. W. Lewis, Esq., Mr. Fritz Gehicke to Miss J. M. Bush, both of Red Lake Falls.

DOANE—HUBST—At the residence of the bride's parents, in this city, on Saturday, March 8th, 1884, by the Rev. J. F. Zeiglar, Mr. Seth Doan to Miss Carrie Hubst, all of Crookston.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining uncalled for in the Crookston Post Office for the week ending March 1st, 1884. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Anderson, Mikkel
Adler, Willie
Ball, J D
[illegible]

Johnson, Sopakkaire
Johnson, A T
Kier, Wm
Larson, Miss Katie L
Laustin, Joseph
Marvin, G D
Mansson, Edward
McDonald, Mrs M F
Nilson, Ole
Oldese, John L
Provost, Joseph
[illegible]

GRAND GIFT ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY GOODS,	WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES,	CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES,	PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

BERG & OLSON,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.

ROBERT STREET,
Crookston . . . Minn.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street.

CROOKSTON NURSERIES!

Tree Claim Stock.

I Desire to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds

FOR TREE CLAIMS

I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of

SMALL FRUITS,

such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Hislop Crab apple trees.

The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the

Old Nursery Grounds

in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.

☞ All Communications Promptly Answered.

F. T. HASELTINE,

Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

MERCHANTS HOTEL

J. E. MTTON, Prop.,

WAHPETON, ... D. T.

2,000,000 SUBSCRIBERS

Want it for 1884. THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to all our departments until the periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 100 Columns of Original Reading Matter from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 Original Illustrations. It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired, or who changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers, to

COME BACK

and accept of our Unparalleled Offer of the

American Agriculturist

for 1884. A $4.00 Periodical

A 600-page Dictionary,

1000 Illustrations

"Foes or Friends,"

Morris' 11x18 Superb plate Engraving.

In the Meadow,

Dupre's 13x17 Superb plate Engraving,

—OR—

12 Pieces of Sheet Music

In place of the Dictionary.

All for $1.70,

POST PAID.

ACTIVE CANVASSERS WANTED.—Send two 2 cent stamps for a Sample Copy, and see what a Wonderful Paper it is now! Address, [illegible]

Orange Judd Co., David W. Judd, Pre's
[illegible] Broadway, New York.

Proud & Macdonald,

(Successors to Fixen, Hansing & Co.)

Dealers in DRY GOODS

AND NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS

&c., &c., &c.

A CALL SOLICITED.

New York Store.

We make the Lowest Prices.

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

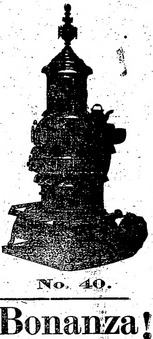

No. 40.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

—TO THE—

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

—CHOICE LOST—

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in

BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL,	$100,000
SURPLUS,	1,400

Money to Loan on Long or Short Time on Approved Security.

Interest on Time Deposits. Faithful Attention to Collections and prompt remittances.

Geo. Q. Erskine, President.
K. U. Chase, Vice-President.
Angus Hayes, Cashier.

LIVERY FEED

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crookston, Minn.

T. H. Bjoin, Proprietor.

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.

For a stylish rig by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

HOW EDNA DECIDED.

A splendid June day, bright and breezy. Opposite the great square in its carpet of green, stands a large brown painted house with bow-windows and spacious piazzas, half shrouded in blossoming wisteria.

On one side is a croquet ground, and on the other a glimpse of a lovely old fashioned garden, green, cool, and shadowy, the mere sight of which is refreshing.

It is Sunday, and the people on their way to church. Most of those who pass this way are evidently of the elite, for the street is the fashionable one of the town.

As they pass the brown house, each looks up at the bow-windows, as if expecting to see there a face that they know.

But none is visible, though perhaps those whom they look for are nearer than they imagine; for at one end of the upper piazza, screened by the matted wisteria, are two young girls, dressed in thin slippers and white cool muslin seaques.

One of the girls is tall, fair, stately, and a trifle inclined to embonpoint. One can predict that at 40 she will make a very handsome and imposing woman.

The other is nearly as tall, but lithe and sylph-like, with a clear olive complexion, dark roguish eyes, and a face pretty and piquant.

"How pleasant this is!" she says. "I would not exchange with those people going to church."

"Nor I," says the other quietly. "I seldom go to church in summer."

"And Aunt Mary and Bernard—do they go regular?"

"As for Bernard, he seldom goes at any time—spends the day lying on the library sofa, reading. Mamma is generally an inveterate church-goer; but just now she is on bad terms with the new minister, and vows that if he don't resign she will join the other church. It is one of her whimsies."

"How odd!" says Edna, laughing.

"Oh, you don't know her! I forgot that you have not been here since you were a little thing of six years old. What a pity uncle should have his family so far away. We have been so cut off from each other."

"He had to do it, you knon, when he failed."

"Yes, dear, I know, and I have always felt very sorry for you. We, ourselves, live up to our income, and papa declares he will have nothing to leave Bernard and myself; but still we live in good style, and anything, in my opinion, is preferable to being a governess. How you must hate it!"

"Yes, indeed!" with a sigh, "and I dread the thought of going back to it. I have no aptitude for teaching. I like dress and gayety, and should like of all things, to be rich, and the mistress of just such a house as those two handsome ones opposite. Whose are they?"

"One—that handsomest of the two, with the greenhouse and fountain—is for sale. The other belongs to Mr. Derwent, one of our first lawyers. And by-the-bye, Edna, here is a chance for the realization of your wishes for Mr. Derwent is a rich widower, and, it is reported, on the lookout for a young wife. So don't fail to set your cap at him!" she added, in a tone half laughing and half earnest.

"Any children?" asked Edna, idly.

"One—soon to be married and go away. He must, of course, have a mistress for his establishment, for he is fond of entertaining and living in style, and——There!" she added suddenly, as the door of the opposite house opened, and a gentleman descended the steps, "that is Mr. Derwent! How do you like his looks?"

Edna bent a little forward for a sight of the rich lawyer.

He was about forty, and very good-looking, but stiff and precise.

Edna shrugged her graceful shoulders.

"I could never like a man who walks in that excrutiatingly-dignified manner," she said.

"Then I may congratulate myself in having never been remarkable for dignity of mien?" said a voice in the doorway behind them.

There stood a handsome young man, tall, dark, with a silky moustache, and steel-colored eyes under his dark eyebrows.

He sauntered up leisurely, and stood leaning against the balustrade, with folded arms, looking down upon the wo girls. Edna blushed slightly as she et his gaze.

"Have you been eavesdropping?" she nquired saucily.

"No indeed! I came upon you quite nawares, heard a chirping and chatterg as of many magpies, and thought—"

"Don't be impertinent, Bernard," says is sister serenely.

"I? Certainly not! And if my cous- Edna entertains the least idea of hat you hint at, I am ready to go down pon my knees and ask pardon."

"Not here," said Edna, "on the piaz- floor. I heard Aunt Mary complaining that it had not been swept for a ntury; and your immaculate white t would suffer."

"Thank you for your solicitude on account, but I have a soul above h low interests. Dress is nothing in eyes."

"It is a good deal in mine. I love s, and devote much of my time and ights to it. There, now I have told truth," she added, laughing, "and leave you to meditate upon the folly romankind while I go and write a r home."

d she airily tripped away while his followed her to the door.

ernard," said Laura, "I want you aylay Mr. Derwent and invite him nner."

ery well. Why?"

ecause I've a plan concerning Edna. him on Friday evening at the congazing very admiringly at her, and thought——"

onsense! If that's all I won't invite

"Then I'll get papa to do it," said ra, rising and serenely walking off.

o Mr. Derwent came to dinner, and talked very sensibly and cleverly, and d formal and polite attentions to Miss Laura Warden and her cousin. [illegible] after dinner, the party ad[illegible] to the drawing room, and Mr. [illegible] opposite and of the [illegible] occupied by Edna. Bernard takes up a book and studies the effect of the letters in an inverted position, refusing utterly to glance in their direction.

Edna, on the contrary, finds it difficult to not watch Bernard. She tries in vain to confine her attention to what Mr. Derwent is saying, and more than once answers absently, and hopes that Bernard will pity her and come to the rescue. And she finds it a great relief when at last the guest takes his departure.

"Well," says Laura as her father escorts the visitor to the front door, "how do you like him?"

"He's very nice," Edna answers with a sharp glance across the room; "and," pointedly "very agreable!"

Bernard shrugs his shoulders and forces a smile of compassion.

"I should think, Bernard," his sister remarks, "that you might have paid more attention to Mr. Derwent, considering he was our guest."

Bernard flushes at this.

"What could I do with an old Methuselah like that?" he demanded indignantly.

"Old? He's only about 40," avers Laura.

"And so fine looking!" says Edna.

Whereupon Bernard throws down his book, taking his hat, thinks he will step over to the Ogilvies and ask Miss Bella to go to church in the evening.

And Edna declares that she has a headache, and retires to her room for a nap, and lies awake for a full hour, thinking.

She likes Bernard—likes him more and more every day; but Mr. Derwent is rich, and she knows by this time that she can, if she will, be mistress of that elegant establishment opposite. Oh, if I had never seen Bernard, how much easier for me it would be!

In the two weeks following, Edna sees a great deal of Mr. Derwent. The town in summer is gay with strangers, for whom parties and picnics, and entertainments of all sorts are got up; and at these Mr. Derwent and "that charming little brunette, Miss Edna Porter," are about the most conspicuous.

"Edna," says Bernard, stepping through the French window on the piazza; and taking a seat on the front steps beside his cousin, "have you promised to go to the party with the patriarch?"

The term he now generally applies to Mr. Derwent, who in the cool of the evening has stopped for a few moments to exchange some pleasant remarks with the young ladies, and has just left them.

Now Edna has been all day expecting Bernard to offer his escort to this party, and she feels vexed that he has not done so.

"If I have," she says sharply, "I don't see why you should want to know about it."

"It is none of my business now, certainly. I can only leave you to your chosen escort, and hope that you may have a nice time, and be benefited by his society and conversation."

"I don't see why I should not have a nice time in Mr. Derwent's society," says Edna still more sharply.

"Certainly, if it were a scientific lecture, for instance, or a funeral, or a murder trial; but for a pleasure party and dancing, don't you think a little—eh—incongruous?"

Edna gives him a severe look, and maintains a dignified silence. Laura comes hastily to the rescue.

"What will you wear?" she enquires.

"Blue, I hope," says Bernard quickly, and with an earnest glance at his cousin who looks up.

"Why," she asks softly. "Is it your favorite color? or do I look better in blue?"

"Oh, neither exactly; only"—he appears the least bit embarrassed—"only the idea occurred to me that I prefer to see ladies dressed in blue."

"Don't tell stories, Bernard," says his sister reprovingly. "You know perfectly well that you want Edna to wear blue because Mr. Derwent remarked just now that he admired white. Youv'e been evesdropping at the window."

Bernard scrowls at his irrepressible sister, and Edna colors.

"Of course, dear, you will wear white?" Laura continues coaxingly. "Mr. Derwent will expect it, you know."

"Indeed, I don't see what right he has to expect it," Edna answers with sudden asperity.

And Bernard's contracted brow clears again. He looks gratefully and almost tenderly down at the still blushing face beside him. But the girl plays with her fan, and will not look up.

On the evening of the party, in her own room, Edna spreads out two dresses side by side, and surveys them long and meditatively.

She twice takes up the white robe, but hesitates; and then she glances at Bernard's portrait which hangs beside Laura's over the little writing-desk in a corner.

From this she turns to the window and looks across at the handsome house opposite.

Oh, if only that house were Bernard's instead of Mr. Derwent's. But had not Laura told her that her father had declared he would have nothing to leave herself and Bernard?

Down stairs in the parlor, the gentlemen are waiting.

A light step is heard on the stair, and both the gentlemen turn.

A graceful, sylph-like figure stands in the doorway, her eyes rather downcast as she pretends to arrange a refractory bracelet. There are crimson roses in her dark hair, and her dress is white.

Mr. Derwent advances, looking pleased, and Bernard takes his hat and goes off alone to the party.

When Edna arrives she sees him in a bay-window, talking gravely with Miss Ogilvie—a handsome, intelligent-looking girl, and Laura's special friend.

"I had hoped," Laura had said to her cousin, "that Bernard would marry Bell Ogilvie. I know she likes him, and just before you came I thought he was just beginning to pay her some attention; but one never knows how to take Bernard."

After this affair of the white and blue dresses, Bernard is for some days rather cool and distant to his cousin.

Edna does not like it—her conscience perhaps reproaches her—and one day, standing in the low window, she places her hand lightly on his coat-sleeve, and says coaxingly,

"What is the matter, Bernard? have I offended you?"

He turns his dark eyes upon her without a word.

"I am sure I never intended it," says Edna.

He takes the little hand lying on his coat sleeve [illegible]

"If you never intended [illegible]

"Forgive what? [illegible] innocent surprise. [illegible]

But her color betrays her, and Bernard smiles as he says still holding her hand:

"You are no actress, little cousin. You know to what I allude."

"But, Bernard, that blue dress was—well, was really shabby, and you would not at all have liked to see me in it! And besides you know—Mr. Derwent had offered to escort me to the party."

"He's decidedly officious and frisky for his age," says Bernard disapprovingly.

"Frisky! Oh, Bernard!" says Edna, laughing.

"Has he asked you to go to the picnic?" enquired her cousin suspiciously.

"Not exactly. He—merely alluded to—"

"Merely took it for granted that you were bound to go with him, and so he needn't be in a hurry to ask you!" says Bernard wrathfully.

"Then he will find himself mistaken," Edna says with emphasis.

"Are you sure of that?"

"Sure? Of course! And to prove it, I'll go with you, Bernard," this very sweetly, "if you will let me, and aren't engaged to Miss Ogilvie."

"Miss Ogilvie is nothing to me. She's a nice sensible girl, but I'm not in love with her, as Laura, and mother, and all of them seem to think."

"They say you liked her once," says Edna, glancing up askance, and half-shading her face with her fan.

"I like her well enough, and, perhaps, might have liked her better in time. But since you came, Edna——"

At that critical moment, Laura innocently entered the room.

It was a charming picnic, as everybody said. Laura had plenty of partners, but as for Edna, the beaux generally, though reluctantly, seemed inclined to respect the pretentions of Mr. Derwent.

Bernard, from remote corners, watched that gentleman's attentions to his cousin, and pulled his moustache with inward wrath and resentment.

He began, too, to look with doubt upon Edna; for had she not that evening encouraged him in the sweetest manner, and was she not now, to all appearances, equally encouraging his rival?

A sudden thought sent the blood to his brow. Could it be that this charming cousin of his was a coquette, and was making a fool of him?

At this moment the couples began to take their places for a quadrille, and Bernard sees Mr. Derwent, in his usual stately and deliberate manner, making his way to Edna across the crowded floor.

Slipping past the row of wall flowers, he reached his cousin's side in advance of his rival.

"Are you engaged for this set?" he whispered!

"Yes, to—to Mr. Derwent," glancing at her card.

He takes the card from her hastily, and thrust it into his pocket, just as a tall head and shoulders loom up near them.

"Dance this set with me, Edna: I ask it as a favor—as something more than a favor!" he said earnestly.

She knows what he means. He is pressing her hand. This is the decisive turning-point, which she feels that she cannot evade.

"Our dance, I believe, Miss Edna," says Mr. Derwent, offering his arm.

Edna hesitates, and casts a glance at Bernard, wistful and appealing.

He speaks instantly, and there is a subdued triumph in his look and manner:

"Beg pardon, Mr. Derwent, but I think you are mistaken. This is my dance?"

Edna slightly turns to Mr. Derwent. Her breath comes quickly, and her fingers tremble a little as she endeavors to fasten that troublesome bracelet.

"Let Miss Edna decide which of us is right," says Mr. Derwent with dignified politeness.

He is a little flushed.

Bernard, on the contrary, is slightly pale, and his eyes are intently fixed upon his cousin.

She avoids his glance, and turning, takes Mr. Derwent's arm, murmuring something about having lost her card.

Mr. Derwent walks off with her upon his arm, with a little pleased smile of triumph lurking about the corners of his mouth, and Edna sees no more of Bernard that evening.

Next morning the girls come down to an 11 o'clock breakfast, and Aunt Mary, as she poured out their coffee, scolded them for staying so late on the moonlight porch after their return from the picnic.

Laura only smiled placidly, and Edna toyed with her apron and blushed.

"I—I have something to tell you, Aunt Mary."

Aunt Mary, glancing at her, nearly sprang from her chair.

"Bless my soul, child! you don't mean that Mr. Derwent proposed to you last night?"

Edna smiled as she nodded assent, and Aunt Mary at once turned up the girl's face and kissed her.

"I'm perfectly delighted. Why, it's the very best match in town, and almost in the whole country. Your father and mother will be so pleased."

"I knew he would propose last night Edna," Laura says quietly; "and I'm so glad dear!"

And then, after some moment's excited talk on Aunt Mary's part, the latter says suddenly:

"And I have a piece of news, also, though not so important as yours, Edna. Bernard——"

"Where is Bernard?" said Laura, "and why did he leave the picnic so suddenly. And the news—what do you think of his having purchased that Morford House opposite—the one next to Mr. Derwent's?" said Aunt Mary nodding to Edna.

"Why, mother?" said Laura in surprise. "He heard—let me see, it was the day before yesterday—that Judge Taylor wanted the house, and he just rushed up to the agents office and secured it on the spot," said Aunt Mary triumphantly.

"But," said Edna vaguely, "I did not know—I mean, how could he afford it?"

"Afford it? Why, child, he's rich enough?"

"Rich?" questioned Edna, wonderingly.

"You don't mean to say, Edna, that you didn't know that Bernard's grandfather died years ago and left him the whole of his handsome fortune? Why, I should think of course, Bernard would have told you. [illegible]

[illegible] perfectly delightful to think of Mr. Derwent and Edna owning one of those beautiful houses just opposite us, and Bernard and Bella the other. For, of course—But what's the matter, Edna, child? Ah, these picnics, and late hours, and courting are too much for you—Go upstairs, dear, and lie down."

She obeys white and trembling; and no one guesses the wild regret, the bitter pain and remorse, and the vain longing that lie deep down in her heart as she murmurs—

"Had I known it yesterday."

Low-necked Dresses.

Washington Letter.

A great fuss is being kicked up because some of the ladies at the White House reception wore extremely low-necked dresses. That they do appear in costume very much abbreviated from the neck down, there is no sort of dispute. That the wearers of these low-necked costumes are well-favored and pleasing to look upon, I have heard no one—at least no gentleman—complain. It is my belief that the uproar has been created by some of the lean and hungry ladies who could not safely presume to appear in similar rig, and that they have communicated their opposition to decollete costumes to sympathizing lady correspondents. That would be enough. It ought to be said that the wearers of the lowest dresses and the possessors of the busts that are really worth exposing to a curious public, are the ladies of the foreign legations. It is sometimes embarrassing to be obliged to stand by one of these charming creatures, as she sits on one of the sofas in the corridor, with a superb costume that is nothing but a pair of straps from the arm pits up—but then one is obliged to accustom himself to many strange things in this cosmopolitan city.

"Beware of the Vidders."

Mr. Dud. Mobley of Coffee county, Ga., wishes he had heeded the elder Weller's advice to "beware of the vidders." Mrs. Judy McCook, a sprightly widow, cast a web of fascination over Mr. Dud and made him believe that she loved him and would marry him. Ditto Mr. Bird Mobley. Arrangements for an early wedding were made by both parties, and Mr. Bird Mobley, to keep things quiet, asked his betrothed to meet him at a certain point on the Ocmulgee River and they would get married. Meantime the other suitor had his suspicions aroused, and at once went to the house where the lady resided and besought her to come out and wed him. The lady shut herself up and refused the invitation. The disappointed wooer sat by the door, waiting for day and his doom, but, to his sorrow, when day came the house was searched, Mrs. McCook was wanting, and later information leaked out that she had escaped through a window, went to the river, and married Bird Mobley according to promise.

Industrial Training.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology has now 443 students in the school of Industrial science, and 114 in the school of mechanical arts and the Lowell school of practical design. Of the value of the Institute's training, President Walker says: "Here is a case in point: The President of one of the great lines of transportation in this country—a man with a genius for organization and execution—said to me, but a short time ago, that he could take a young man of good sense, good judgment, and good habits, a graduate from our course in civil or mechanical engineering, and, by passing him through the successive grades of responsibility in railroad management, could in five years' time make him a better general superintendent than could be made of a man lacking the preparation in twenty years. The day of half-trained men is past in this country in all occupations—or is rapidly going past."

Precedence at Washington.

Concerning the much discussed question of precedence among ladies in Washington official society, Miss Frelinghuysen is reported to have written as follows in a private note, setting at rest the story of ill-feeling between her mother, Mrs. McElroy, and Mrs. Carlisle: "It seems too bad that what the president intended as a compliment to a new speaker's wife, should be construed as rudeness to my mother, to whom he is studiously polite and most generously considerate. Mrs. Carlisle and we are excellent friends. The receptions of the president my mother has attended, and will always attend; but Mrs. McElroy's Saturday afternoons she has begged to be excused, as she is so weary of standing. The story is foundationless, but has wonderful life and lasts long, because people love to think there is not peace in President Arthur's household."

The Real Ruler of Canada.

The central figure in the Canadian parliament is also the greatest figure in Canada. He is Sir John A. Macdonald, the real ruler of Canada, with but a short interruption, for twenty-five years, and the greatest man British North America has produced. Other politicians are there, a dozen of them, who have been knighted by the queen, but while he is like them, Knight Commander of the Provincial Order of St. Michael and St. George, he is more than that. He is Knight Commander of the Bath, and, more than that, he is a member of the Imperial Privy Council, which is a distinction enjoyed by no other man in Canada. The others are honorable; he alone is right honorable, like William E. Gladstone. Sir John is 70 years old, and has been a legislator for forty years.

Sham "Duties to Society."

It is a wise and suggestive saying that the Wilkie Collins puts in the mouth of one of his characters, that one may live comfortably on a certain income named, "provided that she does not owe duties to society." How many a piece of extravagance is excused and glossed over with the plea that really one is obliged to do this or that—that it wouldn't look well not to, [illegible]

Farmers Who Are Always On The Move.

The farmer himself is the most fascinating adjunct of a Kansas farm. It is here that the contented steadfastness of the population of the far Eastern States has met half way the disorder and turbulence of the far West, and the meeting has resulted in a type of character which I believe has not its counterpart elsewhere in the world. His history has usually been somewhat as follows:

He was born and "raised" in Ohio. When he reached man's estate—the estate, by the way, being lacking—he "struck out" for the West and settled perhaps in Indiana. Thence when "things got too thick" he migrated to Illinois, and after a sojourn of a few years in that State he was swept by the tide of emigration into Missouri, where, as he will tell you, "the rebels were too rank," and he soon hitched up the family schooner, embarked the family gods, and crossed into Kansas.

On his travels he has somewhere picked up a companion to whom a certificate, carefully preserved in a frame shows that he has been married by a justice of the peace, and of whom he invariably speaks as "his woman." He and "his woman" have managed to accumulate a family more or less numerous and hungry in the superlative degree. The spirit of unrest that has controlled him heretofore has yielded to the desire of middle life for quiet, and he feels as though he was now settled, and looks forward vaguely to a claim in Colorado or a farm in Iowa when the tendencies of his early days have again gathered force to stimulate him to push on. There is no such thing, however, as contentment among a certain class of young men; they intend to pre-empt "that claim in Colorado before the land is all taken up."

While waiting at a little way station on the Kansas Southern Railroad recently I noticed on the platform a young farmer, I took him to be, who with "his woman" and family of three children seemed to be also waiting for the train:

"Well," I said to him, "are you off for Colorado?"

"No,' said he "Ioway."

"Going to settle there?" I inquired.

"Yes," he replied; "I was up there in September, and I seed a nice little farm that I took a notion to, and so I thought that if I could sell out here for anything like that would cost me I would go and buy. Wall, a fellow came along and offered me $10 an acre for my eighty, and that eighty up thar in Iowav wasn't but $12 an acre, and so I invested."

"Well," said I, "is the Iowa farm a better farm?"

"I dunno as it is any better," he answered "Maybe the buildin's ain't quite so good, but then me and my woman was sorter tired of Kansas, and then she had the shakes, she did, and so we thought we'd move."

"How long have you been in Kansas!"

"Five years going on next April."

"Where did you come from before that?"

"Nebraska."

"Where were you raised?"

"Illinois."

"Well, my friend," said I, "dont you know that you are moving out of the part of Kansas of which Mr. Greeley said that if the Garden of Eden was anything like it Adam and Eve were great fools for ever leaving? According to your own showing you won't better your self any by going; your wife will be as likely to get the chills in Iowa as in Kansas; you are runnning in debt on your farm; you have all the trouble and expense of moving, and the probability is that it will be years before you are as well off again as you are now."

"Wall," said this specimen of go-ahead-activeness, "my folksdo tell me that a rolling stone don't gather no moss; but I tell them that a settin' hen don't git fat." I had no answer to this, for I had never reflected on the drawbacks which the setting hen may have to encounter.

This restlessness is the most characteristic feature of the Western native farmer of the middle and poorer classes. He is always uneasy, never long satisfied anywhere. He is always going to settle somewhere but can't find the place where he is willing to admit that he means to live and die. He helps to develop an immense amount of country, but can't bring himself to stay long enough to reap the reward of his labor. I was riding along a Kansas country road recently in company with a gentleman who was well acquainted with the community. Of twelve houses which we passed nine, I was told, had been built less than five years; and of these nine, seven were owned by other than the original builders. Four had changed owners twice.

Of course what has been said above does not apply to a very large number of farmers, who are either of foreign birth or have brought with them from homes in the far Eastern States traditions of perseverance and contented industry. The Germans are proverbial everywhere for taking the most unpromising upland claims and sticking to them till they blossom, if not with the rose, certainly with yearly crops of Indian corn, which are the admiration and the envy of the possessors of the most fertile farms on the bottoms and along the creeks.—Burlington (Kan.) Letter.

Burning Church Bonds.

New York World.

A meeting of the congregation of the First Presbyterian Church of Yonkers was held Thursday evening, at which William Allen Butler presided. Mr. Walter L. Law was present and offered to pay off the bonded indebtedness of the church parsonage, amounting to $10,000 on condition that the present pastor's salary be increased $600, making it $4,100, together with the use of the parsonage. Resolutions were adopted accepting the generous offer and complying with the conditions. John Olmsted, President of the Board of Trustees, handed a certified check for $10,000 from Mr. Law to William Allen Butler, jr., agent of the bondholders. The latter then turned over ten bonds of $1,000 each to Mr. Law, who took them into the study, and in the presence of the Trustees and pastor, the Rev. John Reid, threw them into the fire. A committee was appointed to communicate to Mr. Law the thanks of the church and congregation.

[illegible] Abroad.

Electric lighting in Europe is advancing more rapidly than the American public seem to realize. Gas is usually [illegible] poorer in quality than here, and modern improvements in the making of it are slowly adopted. The Bon Marche, at Paris, where 1,500 clerks are employed, tried 400 electric lamps, and has now increased the order to 2,000. The St. Lazare Railway station tried a few lamps in the vestibule, and will now extend the system to the whole vast establishment covering some twelve to fifteen acres. The Grand Opera House, at Paris, with its 1,100 permanent employes, has a gas bill of $60,000 a year, and it has been experimenting for the past two years with almost every known system of electric lighting, American or otherwise. In Milan the Manzoni Theater is lighted by electricity, and the vast Theater La Scala now has a complete equipment of engines, boilers, and dynamo machines from New York, adequate to 10,000 lamps, in position under the shadow of the great Cathedral, without so much as a wire or a puff of steam in sight from the Cathedral itself.—Electrical Review.

Need of Economy.

One of the hardest lessons in life for young people to learn is to practice economy. It is a harder duty for a young man to accumulate and save his first $1,000 than his next $10,000. A man can be economical without being mean, and it is one of his most solemn duties to lay up sufficient in his days of strength and prosperity to provide for himself and those who are or may be dependent upon him in days of sickness or misfortune. Extravagance is one of the greatest evils of the present age. It is undermining and overturning the loftiest and best principles that should be retained and held sacred in society. It is annually sending thousands of young men and young women to ruin and misfortune.

Cultivate then, sober and industrious habits; acquire the art of putting a little aside every day and for your future necessities: avoid all foolish and unnecessary expenditures. Spend your time only in such a manner as shall bring profit and enjoyment, and your money for such things as you actually need for your comfort and happiness, and you will prosper in your lives, your business, and will win and retain the respect and honor of all worthy and substantial people.

Orientals at Their Meals.

A lady writing from Jerusalem to the Lewiston (Me.) Journal says: Meats generally are boiled and pulled apart with the fingers. Knives and forks are quite unknown. The Arabs are astonished at the skill with which foreigners handle knives and forks. The oriental seizes a piece of meat from the dish with his fingers, tears off the morsel of his choice and puts the rest back into the dish. Or if he has an honored guest, he fingers out a nice piece of meat and insists on inserting it in his guest's mouth. One can easily see how necessary it is to wash one's hands after eating soup with one's fingers! Well, here comes a servant in petticoats, a sort of hungry-looking Esau in a red skull cap and barefooted. He fetches a pitcher and a basin and pours water over our fingers, the water dripping into the basin. So did Elisha, the son of Shaphel, who poured water on the hands of Elijah. Jesus, you remember, after the memorable supper of this sort, girded himself with a napkin and did even more menial service—washing not only the guests' hands, but their f et. There could be no higher proof of humility to an oriental mind!

The Explosion of George Francis.

George Francis Train dashes into journalism again with a war whoop. After knocking enemies right and left, and flailing them under his feet, he bursts out with this opinion of some New York editors:

Venal scoundrels! There's blood on the face of the moon! Lizard's leg and gall of goat! Have at it, ye curs! Out damned spot! Whang! Bang! Wh-o-o-p! Miscreants all of ye!—More ink!—Spartan dogs, I hate ye! Roast ye in deep-down gulf of fire! Turn the rascals out! Come on, feeble carrions, all of ye! Carrions, all of ye! Carcasses fit for hounds! Goose-fleshed, fevered lepers and paralyzed imbeciles, I hate ye!—More ink!—Emaciated, horned idiots, pack terriers and gliding ghosts, avaunt! Cap and knee slaves, vapors, minute jacks, naked gulls and disheloth harbingers of pestilential visits have at it!—More ink!—Green sickness carrion and tallow faced baggage, away! Away! Norwayean banners flout the sky! Carbuncled-backed toads, dove-feathered hogs and canvas-backed hellions pale before me! Turn the rascals out!

Heirs to $20,000,000.

Chicago Tribune.

The Hamburg relatives of an adventurous German emigrant are reported to have fallen heir to a fortune of great magnitude. The story is going the rounds of the German press. Seventy years ago a dissolute young poacher left his native village of Kirchsteinbeck, where he was in bad odor and had frequent difficulties with the police and game-keepers, and embarked for Cape Colony, where he became, in course of time, a prosperous planter and stock-raiser, and the owner of one of the most valuable estates in the settlement. Late in life he sold this property for a large sum, and took up his residence in London. Fortunate speculations there increased his wealth still more, and when he died intestate, some years ago, his property was worth over $20,000,000. Efforts to discover his heirs proved unavailing until recently, and the estate has ever since been waiting for them in Chancery. The people who now inherit this wealth supposed their adventurous relative dead long ago.

A Far-West Restaurant.

"You infernal idiot! Can't you understand plain English? I want a glass of water—water to drink! and I want it quick" said a guest in a Bismark (D. T.) hotel, according to the Tribune of that town. In desperation the waiter hunted up the proprietor and told him the story. The landlord looked puzzled and himself entered the dining room and approached the stranger and said: "Excuse me, sir, but my waiter is a little hard of hearing. I will take your order." "I ordered a glass of water—nothing but straight water." "I'm sorry," replied the landlord, "but I can't accommodate you. There is so little call for those foreign drinks that it doesn't pay to keep em. We've got some prime Kentucky whisky, if you can get along with that." The stranger finished his meal in silence.

The Shame of England.

London Letter.—It does seem a shame that a few people should own all the land in this great country, and that while millions can, with the greatest difficulty, eke out scarcely enough to keep them from starving, a privileged number, who never earned a penny in their lives, and many of whose ancestors never did, should be rolling in affluence! No wonder the working classes are beginning to feel dissatisfied. The more the facts are scrutinized the greater will the injustice appear. Twenty-eight dukes in the United Kingdom possess one hundred and fifty-eight separate estates, comprising nearly four million acres. The other members of the peerage, four hundred and ninety-seven in number, hold one thousand four hundred and thirty-five separate estates, embracing about ten million acres. Of thirty-three million acres in England and Wales, more than seventeen million acres are owned by a body of men which probably does not exceed four thousand five hundred. According to Hon. George Brodrick, Warden of Morton College, Oxford, nearly half the inclosed land of England and Wales is owned by about two hundred and fifty persons. The largest landed proprietor amongst the peers is the duke of Sutherland, who owns more than a million acres. His rent roll, however, is not as large as that of some peers with much less property; his income from land amounting to only $656,875, while that of the Marquis of Bute, who owns only one hundred and sixteen thousand acres, is considerably over a million dollars. The Duke of Buccleuch comes second to the Duke of Sutherland in number of acres and second to the Marquis of Bute in size of income. His land comprises four hundred and fifty-nine thousand five hundred and fifty acres, and his rent roll is about $1,100,000. The Duke of North-cumberland's rent roll ranks next, being $880,000 and next to him comes the Duke of Devonshire, with about $25,000 less. The Earl of Derby and Earl Fitzwilliam receive rents amounting annually to about $700,000. Altogether there are ten peers who each receive over $500,000 a year from land.

The Human Face.

Nothing is more wonderful than the human face. At first merely negative, innocent and pretty, as seen in the infant, it responds in the young person to every emotion and passion as quickly and as truly as do the musical chords to the touch; and when, later in life, personal character has become matured and fixed, the face tells to every discriminating observer what that character is.

Some faces are naturally beautiful, yet actually repulsive; others naturally homely, yet actually attractive. We may veil the true face by training it to some artificial expression; but the dominant trait will at times flash into the features, like lightning from a cloud, and betray the secret.

If we would look pure, just, kind, generous, wise and manly, we must virtually be all this in the debts of our being. If we are lustful, grasping, selfish, proud, deceitful, cunning, we cannot permanently keep the face from hanging out the expression that is the horrid sign of these base qualities.

But there are faults of the face which we cannot easily correct, if we take hold of them in time, though even these connect with inner tendencies. We can throw off at will a gloomy look,—where there is no real grief behind it,—and in doing so we shall find the heart itself will be cheered by the effort.

If we are conscious of a look of contempt for our fellows graving its lines about our lips, we can bethink ourselves of its self-conceit and wrongs and check it at its fountain-head.

If we find wrinkles of anxiety forming on our forehead, we can smooth them out by a more child-like trust in the Great Father. If our children are beginning to miss the sunny smile,—and they will be sure to miss it if it is wanting, and will show it, too,—we must unbend oftener from our graver duties, and put ourselves back into loving sympathy with their little world.

As we pass into age, the muscles shrink and harden, and less fat is deposited beneath the skin. Hence the face looses its well-rounded curves of beauty. There then begins—in connexion with a graver habit of thought—a tendency to press the lower jaw strongly against the upper. The bony framework of the jaws contract with age, and the lower part of the face therefore often becomes much distorted, the chin and the nose being brought into unseemly proximity. This tendency to press the lower jaw upward should be resisted.—Youth's Companion.

A Texan Episode.

Recently a Georgian, who had gone to Texas, built a cabin in the woods, and opened a clearing, was charged by a band of strangers with being a murderer. Being innocent, he refused to confess and was dragged some distance into the woods and was tied to a stake. Several shots were fired at him and the shot struck close to him. This failing to frighten a confession from him, he was tortured with knives and finally singed with firebrands. Daylight coming on, his tormentors hurried away, leaving him tied to the stake with a promise that he would be left there until he starved to death. Four days and nights he remained in this situation, without food or drink. He was fast becoming mad, when one night a solitary man, disguised beyond recognition, visited him and gave him water and food. On the seventh night he was as mysteriously set free. On regaining his home to make preparations for flight he learned that the real murderer had been caught and lynched.

No "Abbot Kiss" After All.

From the Kansas City Times.

A few years ago there was much talk about the "Abbott kiss." Now, there is no such thing as the "Abbott kiss;" there never was an "Abbott kiss." The form of osculation was so named by a class of emotional or empiric paupers, who either were constitutionally incapable of comprehending the nature of a true kiss, or whose experience had been so limited that they had not discovered it for themselves. Consequently, when these people beheld the practical illustration of such a kiss on the stage they were forthwith moved among themselves and they exclaimed one to another: "Behold, this is something new and soulful in the way of a kiss. It is altogether different from the conventional lip contacts, the touch-and-go pecks, the resounding 'busses' which we have known among ourselves. Verily, this deserves to be apart from other kisses; let us designate it as the 'Abbott kiss.'"

HOW EDNA DECIDED.

A splendid June day, bright and breezy. Opposite the great square in its carpet of green, stands a large brown painted house with bow-windows and spacious piazzas, half shrouded in blossoming wisteria.

On one side is a croquet ground, and on the other a glimpse of a lovely old fashioned garden, green, cool, and shadowy, the mere sight of which is refreshing.

It is Sunday, and the people on their way to church. Most of those who pass this way are evidently of the elite, for the street is the fashionable one of the town.

As they pass the brown house, each looks up at the bow-windows, as if expecting to see there a face that they know.

But none is visible, though perhaps those whom they look for are nearer than they imagine; for at one end of the upper piazza, screened by the matted wisteria, are two young girls, dressed in thin slippers and white cool muslin seaques.

One of the girls is tall, fair, stately, and a trifle inclined to embonpoint. One can predict that at 40 she will make a very handsome and imposing woman.

The other is nearly as tall, but lithe and sylph-like, with a clear olive complexion, dark roguish eyes, and a face pretty and piquant.

"How pleasant this is!" she says. "I would not exchange with those people going to church."

"Nor I," says the other quietly. "I seldom go to church in summer."

"And Aunt Mary and Bernard—do they go regular?"

"As for Bernard, he seldom goes at any time—spends the day lying on the library sofa, reading. Mamma is generally an inveterate church-goer; but just now she is on bad terms with the new minister, and vows that if he don't resign she will join the other church. It is one of her whimsies."

"How odd!" says Edna, laughing.

"Oh, you don't know her! I forgot that you have not been here since you were a little thing of six years old. What a pity uncle should have his family so far away. We have been so cut off from each other."

"He had to do it, you knon, when he failed."

"Yes, dear, I know, and I have always felt very sorry for you. We, ourselves, live up to our income, and papa declares he will have nothing to leave Bernard and myself; but still we live in good style, and anything, in my opinion, is preferable to being a governess. How you must hate it!"

"Yes, indeed!" with a sigh. "and I dread the thought of going back to it. I have no aptitude for teaching. I like dress and gayety, and should like of all things, to be rich, and the mistress of just such a house as those two handsome ones opposite. Whose are they?"

"One—that handsomest of the two, with the greenhouse and fountain—is for sale. The other belongs to Mr. Derwent, one of our first lawyers. And by-the-bye, Edna, here is a chance for the realization of your wishes for Mr. Derwent is a rich widower, and, it is reported, on the lookout for a young wife. So don't fail to set your cap at him!" she added, in a tone half laughing and half earnest.

"Any children?" asked Edna, idly.

"One—soon to be married and go away. He must, of course, have a mistress for his establishment, for he is fond of entertaining and living in style, and——There!" she added suddenly, as the door of the opposite house opened, and a gentleman descended the steps, "that is Mr. Derwent! How do you like his looks?"

Edna bent a little forward for a sight of the rich lawyer.

He was about forty, and very good-looking, but stiff and precise.

Edna shrugged her graceful shoulders.

"I could never like a man who walks in that excrutiatingly-dignified manner," she said.

"Then I may congratulate myself in having never been remarkable for dignity of mien?" said a voice in the doorway behind them.

There stood a handsome young man, tall, dark, with a silky moustache, and steel-colored eyes under his dark eyebrows.

He sauntered up leisurely, and stood leaning against the balustrade, with folded arms, looking down upon the wo girls. Edna blushed slightly as she net his gaze.

"Have you been eavesdropping?" she nquired saucily.

"No indeed! I came upon you quite nawares, heard a chirping and chattering as of many magpies, and thought—"

"Don't be impertinent, Bernard," says is sister serenely.

"I? Certainly not! And if my cous- Edna entertains the least idea of hat you hint at, I am ready to go down pon my knees and ask pardon."

"Not here," said Edna, "on the piaz- floor. I heard Aunt Mary complaing that it had not been swept for a ntury; and your immaculate white t would suffer."

"Thank you for your solicitude on account, but I have a soul above h low interests. Dress is nothing in eyes."

"It is a good deal in mine. I love ss, and devote much of my time and ghts to it. There, now I have told truth," she added, laughing, "and leave you to meditate upon the folly romankind. while I go and write a r home."

d she airily tripped away while his followed her to the door.

ernard," said Laura, "I want you ylay Mr. Derwent and invite him nner."

ery well. Why?"

ecause I've a plan concerning Edna. him on Friday evening at the congazing very admiringly at her, and hought——"

onsense! If that's all I won't invite ."

Then I'll get papa to do it," said ra, rising and serenely walking off.

o Mr. Derwent came to dinner, and talked very sensibly and cleverly, and d formal and polite attentions to h Miss Laura Warden and her cousin. And when, after dinner, the party adrned to the drawing room, and Mr. went, after a brief chat with Mrs. rden, leaves the lady's side, and seats self on the opposite end of the sofa occupied by Edna. Barnard takes up a book and studies the effect of the letters in an inverted position, refusing utterly to glance in their direction.

Edna, on the contrary, finds it difficult to not watch Bernard. She tries in vain to confine her attention to what Mr. Derwent is saying, and more than once answers absently, and hopes that Bernard will pity her and come to the rescue. And she finds it a great relief when at last the guest takes his departure.

"Well," says Laura as her father escorts the visitor to the front door, "how do you like him?"

"He's very nice," Edna answers with a sharp glance across the room, "and," pointedly "very agreable!"

Bernard shrugs his shoulders and forces a smile of compassion.

"I should think, Bernard," his sister remarks, "that you might have paid more attention to Mr. Derwent, considering he was our guest."

Bernard flushes at this.

"What could I do with an old Methuselah like that?" he demanded indignantly.

"Old? He's only about 40," avers Laura.

"And so fine looking!" says Edna.

Whereupon Bernard throws down his book, taking his hat, thinks he will step over to the Ogilvies and ask Miss Bella to go to church in the evening.

And Edna declares that she has a headache, and retires to her room for a nap, and lies awake for a full hour, thinking.

She likes Bernard—likes him more and more every day; but Mr. Derwent is rich, and she knows by this time that she can, if she will, be mistress of that elegant establishment opposite. Oh, if I had never seen Bernard, how much easier for me it would be!

In the two weeks following, Edna sees a great deal of Mr. Derwent. The town in summer is gay with strangers, for whom parties and picnics, and entertainments of all sorts are got up; and at these Mr. Derwent and "that charming little brunette, Miss Edna Porter," are about the most conspicuous.

"Edna," says Bernard, stepping through the French window on the piazza; and taking a seat on the front steps beside his cousin, "have you promised to go to the party with the patriarch?"

The term he now generally applies to Mr. Derwent, who in the cool of the evening has stopped for a few monents to exchange some pleasant remarks with the young ladies, and has just left them.

Now Edna has been all day expecting Bernard to offer his escort to this party, and she feels vexed that he has not done so.

"If I have," she says sharply, "I don't see why you should want to know about it."

"It is none of my business now, certainly. I can only leave you to your chosen escort, and hope that you may have a nice time, and be benefited by his society and conversation."

"I don't see why I should not have a nice time in Mr. Derwent's society," says Edna still more sharply.

"Certainly, if it were a scientific lecture, for instance, or a funeral, or a murder trial; but for a pleasure party and dancing, don't you think a little—eh—incongruous?"

Edna gives him a severe look, and maintains a dignified silence. Laura comes hastily to the rescue.

"What will you wear?" she enquires.

"Blue, I hope," says Bernard quickly, and with an earnest glance at his cousin who looks up.

"Why," she asks softly. "Is it your favorite color? or do I look better in blue?"

"Oh, neither exactly; only"—he appears the least bit embarrassed—"only the idea occurred to me that I prefer to see ladies dressed in blue."

"Don't tell stories, Bernard," says his sister reprovingly. "You know perfectly well that you want Edna to wear blue because Mr. Derwent remarked just now that he admired white. Youv'e been evesdropping at the window."

Bernard scrowls at his irrepressible sister, and Edna colors.

"Of course, dear, you will wear white?" Laura continues coaxingly. "Mr. Derwent will expect it, you know."

"Indeed, I don't see what right he has to expect it," Edna answers with sudden asperity.

And Bernard's contracted brow clears again. He looks gratefully and almost tenderly down at the still blushing face beside him. But the girl plays with her fan, and will not look up.

On the evening of the party, in her own room, Edna spreads out two dresses side by side, and surveys them long and meditatively.

She twice takes up the white robe, but hesitates; and then she glances at Bernard's portrait which hangs beside Laura's over the little writing-desk in a corner.

From this she turns to the window and looks across at the handsome house opposite.

Oh, if only that house were Bernard's instead of Mr. Derwent's But had not Laura told her that her father had declared he would have nothing to leave herself and Bernard?

Down stairs in the parlor, the gentlemen are waiting.

A light step is heard on the stair, and both the gentlemen turn.

A graceful, sylph-like figure stands in the doorway, her eyes rather downcast as she pretends to arrange a refractory bracelet. There are crimson roses in her dark hair, and her dress is white.

"Mr. Derwent advances, looking pleased, and Bernard takes his hat and goes off alone to the party.

When Edna arrives she sees him in a bay-window, talking gravely with Miss Ogilvie—a handsome, intelligent-looking girl, and Laura's special friend.

"I had hoped," Laura had said to her cousin, "that Bernard would marry Bell Ogilvie. I know she likes him, and just before you came I thought he was just beginning to pay her some attention; but one never knows how to take Bernard."

After this affair of the white and blue dresses, Bernard is for some days rather cool and distant to his cousin.

Edna does not like it—her conscience perhaps reproaches her—and one day, standing in the low window, she places her hand lightly on his coat-sleeve, and says coaxingly:

"What is the matter, Bernard? have I offended you?"

He turns his dark eyes upon her without a word.

"I am sure I never intended it," says Edna.

He takes the little hand lying on his coat-sleeve.

"If you never intended it, Edna I'll forgive it."

"Forgive what?" in innocent surprise.

But her color betrays her, and Bernard smiles as he says still holding her hand:

"You are no actress, little cousin, You know to what I allude."

"But, Bernard, that blue dress was—well, was really shabby, and you would not at all have liked to see me in it. And besides you know—Mr. Derwent had offered to escort me to the party."

"He's decidedly officious and frisky for his age," says Bernard dissapprovingly.

"Frisky! Oh, Bernard!" says Edna, laughing.

"Has he asked you to go to the picnic?" enquired her cousin suspicionaly.

"Not exactly. He—merely alluded to—"

"Merely took it for granted that you were bound to go with him, and so he needn't be in a hurry to ask you!" says Bernard wrathfully.

"Then he will find himself mistaken," Edna says with emphasis.

"Are you sure of that?"

"Sure? Of course! And to prove it, I'll go with you, Bernard," this very sweetly, "if you will let me, and aren't engaged to Miss Ogilvie.

"Miss Ogilvie is nothing to me. She's a nice sensible girl, but I'm not in love with her, as Laura, and mother, and all of them seem to think."

"They say you liked her once," says Edna, glancing up askance, and half-shading her face with her fan.

"I like her well enough, and, perhaps, might have liked her better in time. But since you came, Edna——"

At that critical moment, Laura innocently entered the room.

It was a charming picnic, as everybody said. Laura had plenty of partners, but as for Edna, the beaux generally, though reluctantly, seemed inclined to respect the pretentions of Mr. Derwent.

Bernard, from remote corners, watched that gentleman's attentions to his cousin, and pulled his moustache with inward wrath and resentment.

He began, too, to look with doubt upon Edna; for had she not that evening encouraged him in the sweetest manner, and was she not now, to all appearances, equally encouraging his rival?

A sudden thought sent the blood to his brow. Could it be that this charming cousin of his was a coquette, and was making a fool of him?

At this moment the couples began to take their places for a quadrille, and Berpard sees Mr. Derwent, in his usual stately and deliberate manner, making his way to Edna across the crowded floor.

Slipping past the row of wall flowers, he reached his cousin's side in advance of his rival.

"Are you engaged for this set?" he whispered!

"Yes, to—to Mr. Derwent," glancing at her card.

He takes the card from her hastily, and thrust it into his pocket, just as a tall head and shoulders loom up near them.

"Dance this set with me, Edna: I ask it as a favor—as something more than a favor!" he said earnestly.

She knows what he means. He is pressing her hand. This is the decisive turning-point, which she feels that she cannot evade.

"Our dance, I believe, Miss Edna," says Mr, Derwent, offering his arm.

Edna hesitates, and casts a glance at Bernard, wistful and appealing.

He speaks instantly, and there is a subdued triumph in his look and manner:

"Beg pardon, Mr. Derwent, but I think you are mistaken. This is my dance?"

Edna slightly turns to Mr. Derwent. Her breath comes quickly, and her fingers tremble a little as she endeavors to fasten that troublesome bracelet.

"Let Miss Edna decide which of us is right," says Mr. Derwent with dignified politeness.

He is a little flushed.

Bernard, on the contrary, is slightly pale, and his eyes are intently fixed upon his cousin.

She avoids his glance, and turning, takes Mr. Derwent's arm, murmuring something about having lost her card.

Mr. Derwent walks off with her upon his arm, with a little pleased smile of triumph lurking about the corners of his mouth, and Edna sees no more of Bernard that evening.

Next morning the girls come down to an 11 o'clock breakfast, and Aunt Mary, as she poured out their coffee, scolded them for staying so late on the moonlight porch after their return from the picnic.

Laura only smiled placidly, and Edna toyed with her apron and blushed.

"I—I have something to tell you, Aunt Mary."

Aunt Mary, glancing at her, nearly sprang from her chair.

"Bless my soul, child! you don't mean that Mr. Derwent proposed to you last night?"

Edna smiled as she nodded assent, and Aunt Mary at once turned up the girl's face and kissed her.

"I'm perfectly delighted. Why, it's the very best match in town, and almost in the whole country. Your father and mother will be so pleased."

"I knew he would propose last night Edna," Laura says quietly; "and I'm so glad dear!"

And then, after some moment's excited talk on Aunt Mary's part, the latter says suddenly:

"And I have a piece of news, also, though not so important as yours, Edna. Bernard——"

"Where is Bernard?" said Laura, "and why did he leave the picnic so suddenly. And the news—what do you think of his having purchased that Morford House opposite—the one next to Mr. Derwent's?" said Aunt Mary nodding to Edna.

"Why, mother?" said Laura in surprise. "He heard—let me see, it was the day before yesterday—that Judge Taylor wanted the house, and he just rushed up to the agents office and secured it on the spot," said Aunt Mary triumphantly.

"But," said Edna vaguely, "I did not know—I mean, how could he afford it?"

"Afford it? Why, child, he's rich enough?."

"Rich?" questioned Edna wonderingly.

"You don't mean to say, Edna, that you didn't know that Bernard's grandfather died years ago and left him the whole of his handsome fortune? Why, I should think, of course, Laura would have told you."

"I thought she knew," said Laura. "How strange that we never spoke of it in her presence: But mother doesn't this look as though Bernard were thinking of getting married?"

"Indeed it does. Why, I declare it's perfectly delightful to think of Mr. Derwent and Edna owning one of those beautiful houses just opposite us, and Bernard and Bella the other. For of course—But what's the matter, Edna, child? Ah, these picnics, and late hours, and courting are too much for you. Go upstairs, dear, and lie down."

She obeys white and trembling; and no one guesses the wild regret, the bitter pain and remorse, and the vain longing that lie deep down in her heart as she murmurs:

"Had I known it yesterday."

Low-necked Dresses.

Washington Letter.

A great fuss is being kicked up because some of the ladies at the White House reception wore extremely low-necked dresses. That they do appear in costume very much abbreviated from the neck down, there is no sort of dispute. That the wearers of these low-necked costumes are well-favored and pleasing to look upon, I have heard no one—at least no gentleman—complain. It is my belief that the uproar has been created by some of the lean and hungry ladies who could not safely presume to appear in similar rig, and that they have communicated their opposition to decollete costumes to sympathizing lady correspondents. That would be enough. It ought to be said that the wearers of the lowest dresses and the possessors of the busts that are really worth exposing to a curious public, are the ladies of the foreign legations. It is sometimes embarrassing to be obliged to stand by one of these charming creatures, as she sits on one of the sofas in the corridor, with a superb costume that is nothing but a pair of straps from the arm pits up—but then one is obliged to accustom himself to many strange things in this cosmopolitan city.

"Beware of the Vidders."

Mr. Dud. Mobley of Coffee county, Ga., wishes he had heeded the elder Weller's advice to "beware of the vidders." Mrs. Judy McCook, a sprightly widow, cast a web of fascination over Mr. Dud and made him believe that she loved him and would marry him. Ditto Mr. Bird Mobley. Arrangements for an early wedding were made by both parties, and Mr. Bird Mobley, to keep things quiet, asked his betrothed to meet him at a certain point on the Ocmulgee River and they would get married. Meantime the other suitor had his suspicions aroused, and at once went to the house where the lady resided and besought her to come out and wed him. The lady shut herself up and refused the invitation. The disappointed wooer sat by the door, waiting for day and his doom, but, to his sorrow, when day came the house was searched, Mrs. McCook was wanting, and later information leaked out that she had escaped through a window, went to the river, and married Bird Mobley according to promise.

Industrial Training.

The Massachusetts Institute of Technology has now 443 students in the school of Industrial science, and 114 in the school of mechanical arts and the Lowell school of practical design. Of the value of the Institute's training, President Walker says: "Here is a case in point: The President of one of the great lines of transportation in this country—a man with a genius for organization and execution—said to me, but a short time ago, that he could take a young man of good sense, good judgment, and good habits, a graduate from our course in civil or mechanical engineering, and, by passing him through the successive grades of responsibility in railroad management, could in five years' time make him a better general superintendent than could be made of a man lacking the preparation in twenty years. The day of half-trained men is past in this country in all occupations—or is rapidly going past."

Precedence at Washington.

Concerning the much discussed question of precedence among ladies in Washington official society, Miss Frelinghuysen is reported to have written as follows in a private note, setting at rest the story of ill-feeling between her mother, Mrs. McElroy, and Mrs. Carlisle: "It seems too bad that what the president intended as a compliment to a new speaker's wife, should be construed as rudeness to my mother, to whom he is studiously polite and most generously considerate. Mrs. Carlisle and we are excellent friends. The receptions of the president my mother has attended, and will always attend; but Mrs. McElroy's Saturday afternoons she has begged to be excused, as she is so weary of standing. The story is foundationless, but has wonderful life and lasts long, because people love to think there is not peace in President Arthur's household."

The Real Ruler of Canada.

The central figure in the Canadian parliament is also the greatest figure in Canada. He is Sir John A. Macdonald, the real ruler of Canada, with but a short interruption, for twenty-five years, and the greatest man British North America has produced. Other politicians are there, a dozen of them, who have been knighted by the queen, but while he is, like them, Knight Commander of the Provincial Order of St. Michael and St. George, he is more than that. He is Knight Commander of the Bath, and, more than that, he is a member of the Imperial Privy Council, which is a distinction enjoyed by no other man in Canada. The others are honorable; he alone is right honorable, like William E. Gladstone. Sir John is 70 years old, and has been a legislator for forty years.

Sham "Duties to Society."

It is a wise and suggestive saying that the Wilkie Collins puts in the mouth of one of his characters; that one may live comfortably on a certain income named, "provided that she does not owe duties to society!" How many a piece of extravagance is excused and glossed over with the plea that really one is obliged to do this or that—that it wouldn't look well not to, etc. But who is really deceived by the excuse or the foolish act itself? There are homes that are made wretched through this notion of duty to society which conflicts with duty to the family. If every woman looked faithfully to her work at home, lived within her means, attended to each real obligation, there would be fewer discontented women vainly seeking for an outlet for their surplus energy.—New York Post.

Farmers Who Are Always On The Move.

The farmer himself is the most fascinating adjunct of a Kansas farm. It is here that the contented steadfastness of the population of the far-Eastern States has met half way the disorder and turbulence of the far West, and the meeting has resulted in a type of character which I believe has not its counterpart elsewhere in the world. His history has usually been somewhat as follows:

He was born and "raised" in Ohio. When he reached man's estate—the estate, by the way, being lacking—he "struck out" for the West and settled perhaps in Indiana. Thence when "things got too thick" he migrated to Illinois, and after a sojourn of a few years in that State he was swept by the tide of emigration into Missouri, where, as he will tell you, "the rebels were too rank," and he soon hitched up the family schooner, embarked the family gods, and crossed into Kansas.

On his travels he has somewhere picked up a companion to whom a certificate, carefully preserved in a frame shows that he has been married by a justice of the peace, and of whom he invariably speaks as "his woman." He and "his woman" have managed to accumulate a family more or less numerous and hungry in the superlative degree, The spirit of unrest that has controlled him heretofore has yielded to the desire of middle life for quiet, and he feels as though he was now settled, and looks forward vaguely to a claim in Colorado or a farm in Iowa when the tendencies of his early days have again gathered force to stimulate him to push on. There is no such thing, however, as contentment among a certain class of young men; they intend to pre-empt "that claim in Colorado before the land is all taken up."

While waiting at a little way station on the Kansas Southern Railroad recently I noticed on the platform a young farmer, I took him to be, who with "his woman" and family of three children seemed to be also waiting for the train.

"Well," I said to him, "are you off for Colorado?"

"No,' said he "Ioway."

"Going to settle there?" I inquired.

"Yes," he replied; "I was up there in September, and I seed a nice little farm that I took a notion to, and so I thought that if I could sell out here for anything like that would cost me I would go and buy. Wall, a fellow came along and offered me $10 an acre for my eighty, and that eighty up thar in Iowav wasn't but $12 an acre, and so I invested."

"Well," said I, "is the Iowa farm a better farm?"

"I dunno as it is any better," he answered "Maybe the buildin's ain't quite so good, but then me and my woman was sorter tired of Kansas, and then she had the shakes, she did, and so we thought we'd move."

"How long have you been in Kansas!"

"Five years going on next April."

"Where did you come from before that?"

"Nebraska."

"Where were you raised?"

"Illinois."

"Well, my friend," said I, "dont you know that you are moving out of the part of Kansas of which Mr. Greeley said that if the Garden of Eden was anything like it Adam and Eve were great fools for ever leaving? According to your own showing you won't better your self any by going; your wife will be as likely to get the chills in Iowa as in Kansas; you are running in debt on your farm; you have all the trouble and expense of moving, and the probability is that it will be years before you are as well off again as you are now."

"Wall," said this specimen of go-ahead-activeness, "my folksdo tell me that a rolling stone don't gather no moss; but I tell them that a settin' hen don't git fat." I had no answer to this, for I had never reflected on the drawbacks which the setting hen may have to encounter.

This restlessness is the most characteristic feature of the Western native farmer of the middle and poorer classes. He is always uneasy, never long satisfied anywhere. He is always going to settle somewhere but can't find the place where he is willing to admit that he means to live and die. He helps to develop an immense amount of country, but can't bring himself to stay long enough to reap the reward of his labor. I was riding along a Kansas country road recently in company with a gentleman who was well acquainted with the community. Of twelve houses which we passed nine, I was told, had been built less than five years, and of these nine, seven were owned by other than the original builders. Four had changed owners twice.

Of course what has been said above does not apply to a very large number of farmers, who are either of foreign birth or have brought with them from homes in the far Eastern States traditions of perseverance and contented industry. The Germans are proverbial everywhere for taking the most unpromising upland claims and sticking to them till they blossom, if not with the rose, certainly with yearly crops of Indian corn, which are the admiration and the envy of the possessors of the most fertile farms on the bottoms and along the creeks.—Burlington (Kan.) Letter.

Burning Church Bonds.

New York World.

A meeting of the congregation of the First Presbyterian Church of Yonkers was held Thursday evaning, at which William Allen Butler presided. Mr. Walter L. Law was present and offered to pay off the bonded indebtedness of the church parsonage, amounting to $10,000 on condition that the present pastor's salary be increased $600, making it $4,100, together with the use of the parsonage. Resolutions were adopted accepting the generous offer and complying with the conditions. John Olmsted, President of the Board of Trustees, handed a certified check for $10,000 from Mr. Law to William Allen Butler, jr., agent of the bondholders. The latter then turned over ten bonds of $1,000 each to Mr. Law, who took them into the study, and in the presence of the Trustees and pastor, the Rev. John Reid, threw them into the fire, A committee was appointed to communicate to Mr. Law the thanks of the church and congregation.

Blazing Abroad.

Electric lighting in Europe is advancing more rapidly than the American public seem to realize. Gas is usually far poorer in quality than here, and modern improvements in making it are slowly adopted. The Bon Marche, at Paris, where 1,500 clerks are employed, tried 400 electric lamps, and has now increased the order to 2,000. The St. Lazare Railway station tried a few lamps in the vestibule, and will now extend the system to the whole vast establishment, covering some twelve to fifteen acres. The Grand Opera House, at Paris, with its 1,100 permanent employes, has a gas bill of $60,000 a year, and it has been experimenting for the past two years with almost every known system of electric lighting, American, or otherwise. In Milan the Manzoni Theater is lighted by electricity, and the vast Theater La Scala now has a complete equipment of engines boilers, and dynamo machines from New York, adequate to 10,000 lamps, in position under the shadow of the great Cathedral, without so much as a wire or a puff of steam in sight from the Cathedral itself.—Electrical Review.

Need of Economy.

One of the hardest lessons in life for young people to learn is to practice economy. It is a harder duty for a young man to accumulate and save his first $1,000 than his next $10,000. A man can be economical without being mean, and it is one of his most solemn duties to lay up sufficient in his days of strength and prosperity to provide for himself and those who are or may be dependent upon him in days of sickness or misfortune. Extravagance is one of the greatest evils of the present age. It is undermining and overturning the loftiest and best principles that should be retained and held sacred in society. It is annually sending thousands of young men and young women to ruin and misfortune.

Cultivate then, sober and industrious habits; acquire the art of putting a little aside every day and for your future necessities: avoid all foolish and unnecessary expenditures. Spend your time only in such a manner as shall bring profit and enjoyment, and your money for such things as you actually need for your comfort and happiness, and you will prosper in your lives, your business, and will win and retain the respect and honor of all worthy and substantial people.

Orientals at Their Meals.

A lady writing from Jerusalem to the Lewiston (Me.) Journal says: Meats generally are boiled and pulled apart with the fingers. Knives and forks are quite unknown. The Arabs are astonished at the skill with which foreigners handle knives and forks. The oriental seizes a piece of meat from the dish with his fingers, tears off the morsel of his choice and puts the rest back into the dish. Or if he has an honored guest, he fingers out a nice piece of meat and insists on inserting it in his guest's mouth. One can easily see how necessary it is to wash one's hands after eating soup with one's fingers! Well, here comes a servant in petticoats, a sort of hungry-looking Esau in a red skull cap and barefooted. He fetches a pitcher and a basin and pours water over our fingers, the water dripping into the basin. So did Elisha, the son of Shapel, who poured water on the hands of Elijah. Jesus, you remember, after the memorable supper of this sort, girded himself with a napkin and did even more menial service—washing not only the guests' hands, but their f et. There could be no higher proof of humility to an oriental mind!

The Explosion of George Francis.

George Francis Train dashes into journalism again with a war whoop. After knocking enemies right and left, and flailing them under his feet, he bursts out with this opinion of some New York editors:

Venal scoundrels! There's blood on the face of the moon! Lizard's leg and gall of goat! Have at it, ye curs! Out damned spot! Whang! Bang! Wh-o-o-p! Miscreants all of ye!—More ink!—Spartan dogs, I hate ye! Roast ye in deep-down gulf of fire! Turn the rascals out! Come on, feeble carrions, all of ye! Carrions, all of ye! Carcasses fit for hounds! Goose-fleshed, fevered lepers and paralyzed imbeciles, I hate ye!—More ink!—Emaciated, horned idiots, pack terriers and gliding ghosts, avaunt! Cap and knee slaves, vapors, minute jacks, naked gulls and dishcloth harbingers of pestilential visits have at it!—More ink!—Green sickness carrion and tallow faced baggage, away! Away! Norwayean banners flout the sky! Carbuncled-backed toads, dove-feathered hogs and canvas-backed hellions pale before me! Turn the rascals out!

Heirs to $20,000,000.

Chicago Tribune.

The Hamburg relatives of an adventurous German emigrant are reported to have fallen heir to a fortune of great magnitude. The story is going the rounds of the German press. Seventy years ago a dissolute young poacher left his native village of Kirchsteinbeck, where he was in bad odor and had frequent difficulties with the police and game-keepers, and embarked for Cape Colony, where he became, in course of time, a prosperous planter and stock-raiser, and the owner of one of the most valuable estates in the settlement. Late in life he sold this property for a large sum, and took up his residence in London. Fortunate speculations there increased his wealth still more, and when he died intestate, some years ago, his property was worth over $20,000,000. Efforts to discover his heirs proved unavailing until recently, and the estate has ever since been waiting for them in Chancery. The people who now inherit this wealth supposed their adventurous relative dead long ago.

A Far-West Restaurant.

"You infernal idiot! Can't you understand plain English? I want a glass of water—water to drink! and I want it quick" said a guest in a Bismark (D. T.) hotel, according to the Tribune of that town. In desperation the waiter hunted up the proprietor and told him the story. The landlord looked puzzled and himself entered the dining room and approached the stranger and said: "Excuse me, sir, but my waiter is a little hard of hearing. I will take your order." "I ordered a glass of water—nothing but straight water." "I'm sorry," replied the landlord, "but I can't accommodate you. There is so little call for those foreign drinks that it dosent pay to keep 'em. We've got some prime Kentucky whisky in the bar, if you can get along on that." The stranger finished his meal in silence.

The Shame of England.

London Letter.—It does seem a shame that a few people should own all the land in this great country, and that while millions can, with the greatest difficulty, eke out scarcely enough to keep them from starving, a privileged number, who never earned a penny in their lives, and many of whose ancestors never did, should be rolling in affluence! No wonder the working classes are beginning to feel dissatisfied. The more the facts are scrutinized the greater will the injustice appear. Twenty-eight dukes in the United Kingdom possess one hundred and fifty-eight separate estates, comprising nearly four million acres. The other members of the peerage, four hundred and ninety-seven in number, hold one thousand four hundred and thirty-five separate estates, embracing about ten million acres. Of thirty-three million acres in England and Wales, more than seventeen million acres are owned by a body of men which probably does not exceed four thousand five hundred. According to Hon. George Brodrick, Warden of Morton College, Oxford, nearly half the inclosed land of England and Wales is owned by about two hundred and fifty persons. The largest landed proprietor amongst the peers is the duke of Sutherland, who owns more than a million acres. His rent roll, however, is not as large as that of some peers with much less property; his income from land amounting to only $656,875, while that of the Marquis of Bute, who owns only one hundred and sixteen thousand acres, is considerably over a million dollars. The Duke of Buccleuch comes second to the Duke of Sutherland in number of acres and second to the Marquis of Bute in size of income. His land comprises four hundred and fifty-nine thousand five hundred and fifty acres, and his rent roll is about $1,100,000. The Duke of North-cumberland's rent roll ranks next, being $880,000 and next to him comes the Duke of Devonshire, with about $25,000 less. The Earl of Derby and Earl Fitzwilliam receive rents amounting annually to about $700,000. Altogether there are ten peers who each receive over $500,000 a year from land.

The Human Face.

Nothing is more wonderful than the human face. At first merely negative, innocent and pretty, as seen in the infant, it responds in the young person to every emotion and passion as quickly and as truly as do the musical chords to the touch; and when, later in life, personal character has become matured and fixed, the face tells to every discriminating observer what that character is.

Some faces are naturally beautiful, yet actually repulsive; others naturally homely, yet actually attractive. We may veil the true face by training it to some artificial expression; but the dominant trait will at times flash into the features, like lightning from a cloud, and betray the secret.

If we would look pure, just, kind, generous, wise and manly, we must virtually be all this in the debts of our being. If we are lustful, grasping, selfish, proud, deceitful, cunning, we cannot permanently keep the face from hanging out the expression that is the horrid sign of these base qualities.

But there are faults of the face which we cannot easily correct, if we take hold of them in time, though even these connect with inner tendencies. We can throw off at will a gloomy look,—where there is no real grief behind it,—and in doing so we shall find the heart itself will be cheered by the effort.

If we are conscious of a look of contempt for our fellows graving its lines about our lips, we can bethink ourselves of its self-conceit and wrongs and check it at its fountain-head.

If we find wrinkles of anxiety forming on our forehead, we can smooth them out by a more child-like trust in the Great Father, If our children are beginning to miss the sunny smile,—and they will be sure to miss it if it is wanting, and will show it, too,—we must unbend oftener from our graver duties, and put ourselves back into loving sympathy with their little world.

As we pass into age, the muscles shrink and harden, and less fat is deposited beneath the skin. Hence the face looses its well-rounded curves of beauty. There then begins—in connexion with a graver habit of thought—a tendency to press the lower jaw strongly against the upper. The bony framework of the jaws contract with age, and the lower part of the face therefore often becomes much distorted, the chin and the nose being brought into unseemly proximity. This tendency to press the lower jaw upward should be resisted.—Youth's Companion.

A Texan Episode.

Recently a Georgian, who had gone to Texas, built a cabin in the woods, and opened a clearing, was charged by a band of strangers with being a murderer. Being innocent, he refused to confess and was dragged some distance into the woods and was tied to a stake. Several shots were fired at him and the shot struck close to him. This failing to frighten a confession from him, he was tortured with knives and finally singed with firebrands. Daylight coming on, his tormentors hurried away, leaving him tied to the stake with a promise that he would be left there until he starved to death. Four days and nights he remained in this situation, without food or drink. He was fast becoming mad, when one night a solitary man, disguised beyond recognition, visited him and gave him water and food. On the seventh night he was as mysteriously set free. On regaining his home to make preparations for flight he learned that the real murderer had been caught and lynched.

No "Abbot Kiss" After All.

From the Kansas City Times.

A few years ago there was much talk about the "Abbott kiss." Now, there is no such thing as the "Abbott kiss;" there never was an "Abbott kiss." The form of osculation was so named by a class of emotional or empiric paupers, who either were constitutionally incapable of comprehending the nature of a true kiss, or whose experience had been so limited that they had not discovered it for themselves. Consequently, when these people beheld the practical illustration of such a kiss on the stage they were forthwith moved among themselves and they exclaimed one to another: "Behold, this is something new and soulful in the way of a kiss. It is altogether different from the conventional lip contacts, the touch-and-go pecks, the resounding 'busses' which we have known among ourselves. Verily, this deserves to be apart from other kisses; let us designate it as the 'Abbott kiss.'"

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

March came in like a lion—will it go out like a lamb?' We shall see. The winter has been more variously trying than usual, and nobody will be satisfied to have it "linger in the lap of spring."

One hundred years ago this month a sumptuous drawing room entertainment was given by Mr. and Mrs. John Jay of New York, the occasion being the blooming of a century plant, belonging to the distinguished entertainers. The list of guests present was preserved and the other day was printed in the New York papers. It is composed principally of brilliant and remarkable people whose names are familiar to readers of revolutionary history; and it is something remarkable that these names are now borne by the most brilliant people in the fashionable and aristocratic circles of New York, with but very few exceptions. A century is not many generations, but it is rare that so many notable names, fortunes and positions have been transmitted with so few interruptions, especially in this country. It is said that "blood will tell"—we know that money will.

The Supreme Court of the United States has again decided the legal tender question, and this time almost unanimously, the only dissentient being Mr. Justice Field. The court holds that congress, as the legislature of the sovereign nations, being expressly empowered by the constitution to levy and collect taxes to pay debts and provide for the common defense and general welfare of the United States, and to coin money and regulate the value thereof and of foreign coin, and being clearly authorized as incidental to the exercise of those great powers to emit bills of credit, charter national banks and provide a national currency for the whole people in the form of coin, treasury notes and national bank bills, and power to make notes of the government a legal tender in the payment of private debts being one of the powers belonging to sovereignty in other civilized nations, and not expressly withheld from congress by the constitution, impressing upon treasury notes of the United States the validity of being legal tender in payment of private debts is appropriate means, conducive and plainly adapted to the execution of the undoubted powers of congress consistent with the letter and spirit of the constitution.

Col. P. Donan, a somewhat distinguished editor and orator and now a resident of Fargo, Dakota, but evidently the Courier-Journal of Louisville is misinformed in reporting that he is under contract to write up a series of pen-portraits of the leading types of American beauty for a St. Louis publication, and certainly is when it states that he took a vigorous pull at the saturine bottle, spat upon his hands, and started out in this style: "Britian, whose morning drum-beat sounds around the globe, has but one queen, while we are blest with one or more in every home from ocean to ocean, and from where aurora-borealic fingers paint with weird, mysterious splendors the Dakotan skies, to where the billowed sunshine of the Mexican gulf chants its ceaseless anthem to Floridian shores of everlasting green and gold. • The ancient Jew was ruled by a theocracy; we, both Jew and gentile, bow beneath the flower-wreathed, silk-lined yoke of a resistless sheogracy. Matchless in grace. Marvelously gifted in woman's grand endowment—tongue." The language of the above extract may resemble Col. Donan's ornate diction, but whether it is truthfully attributed to him or otherwise, one thing is certain that Col. Donan never "takes a vigorous pull at the saturine bottle" upon any occasion whatever.

There has been a striking illustration recently of the efficiency of the civil-service law, showing how much the system does to recognize merit. There recently came to Washington from New York a gentleman who had been the principal of a high school, but who, on account of his health, was obliged to abandon teaching. He did not know a person in Washington. He passed a high examination under the civil-service rules, and on one of the first eligible lists was certified to the war department. He was accepted on his examination papers and placed at a desk in the Quartermaster's office. In about two weeks a vacancy occurred in a $1,200 grade. Although he had passed an examination for that grade he had only been appointed to a $900 position. The chief of the office was so pleased with his work and his industry that he promoted this New York school teacher to the vacant $1,200 place. The other clerks in the office at once asked him who his "backer" was, and insisted that he must have "powerful influence", as so rapid a promotion had never been known, In a few weeks more his efficiency and diligence was so marked that when a vacancy occurred in the Secretary's office where a person was needed as a corresponding clerk, his name was mentioned as well fitted for the place, and he was at once promoted to that position, and now holds it to the satisfaction of his superiors. This New York school teacher, unknown to the politicians, could probably never have received his appointment under the old system.

The Moscow Gazette points out the importance of the removal from Paris to Berlin of Prince Orloff, the Russian embassador, and says Orloff possesses the special confidence of the czar and Emperor William; that Europe requires guarantees of security, and that one of the best of these is the entente between Germany and Russia.

THE PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington Gossip.

The house committee agrees to Duluth's $100,000 public building.

J. G. Chandler was confirmed receiver of public moneys at Yankton.

The house unseated Delegate Luna of New Mexico, and F. A. Manzanares sits in his stead.

The senate confirmed the nomination of Zachary F. Benton, to be received at Helena, Mont, vice Ellis Ballou resigned.

The German minister at Washington has had the Lasker resolutions some days, but wants to get congress in good humor before returning them.

Gen. John Newton will assume the office of chief of engineers, when Gen. Horatio G. Wright will retire, having been sent for and tendered the position by the president.

Speaker Randall has a majority of the Pennsylvania Democratic delegation favorable to his presidential aspirations, for seven out of the eleven announced themselves to that effect.

Judge McCrary is in Washington, on his way to Boston, where he will be located in the future, His daughter, Mrs. Kate McCrary, who went with him, is making a visit for a few days with her friend, Mrs. R. M. Reynolds.

The house committee on naval affairs appointed Representatives Buchanan, McAdoo and Boutelle a subcommittee to investigate the management of the Jeannette expedition, in accordance with the Washburn resolution.

The postmaster at Berkleman, Neb., informs the postoffice authorities at Washington that Tom Hill, a notorious character, riddled the postoffice building with bullets, on account of which the postmaster considers his life in danger.

The house committee on agriculture directed an adverse report made on the resolution to appropriate $25,000 for the purchase of seeds for distribution among the sufferers by the overflow of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers and tributaries.

The senate committee on public lands at a special meeting ordered a favorable report upon the house bill declaring the forfeiture of the lands granted to the Texas & Pacific in New Mexico, Arizona and California, and restoring them to the public domain.

Postoffices discontinued.—Dakota: Hillsdale, Moody county, mail to Egan. Postmasters commissioned—James H. Stewart, Chariton, Iowa; Henry S. Brown, Sibley, Iowa; Joseph C. Keppler, Glendale, Mont.; B. W. Hutchison, Atlantis, Dak; Elbert C. Keith, Brant Lake, Dak.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. R. Healey with their two daughters are in Washington for a stay of six weeks, and are settled in Highland terrace. Mr. Healey is a remarkably well-preserved man, and though seventy, looks many years younger. He has just finished a fine portrait of Representative Washburn of Minnesota. He has also a portrait of E. B. Washburne, ex-minister to France.

It is believed here that some congressional action will have to be taken to prevent explosives from being shipped from this country to England for the use of the Irish secret societies against the British authorities. All congress can do will be to pass some stringent regulation forbidding the exportation of explosives, and then provide for the enforcement of the same by rigid inspection.

The entire clerical force of the census bureau, 105 in number, has been suspended from the 10th inst., owing to the exhaustion of the appropriation for the maintenance of the bureau. The superintendent, chief clerk and one clerk are not included in the number, as a sufficient sum remains to pay their salaries a fortnight longer, when it is hoped the deficiency appropriation bill will be passed.

Mr. Halstead, who is in Washington, called to see Mr. Blaine the other day. The latter gave the friendly journalist to understand that he was not in the presidential race. "I feel justified in believing," said Mr. Halstead, "that Mr. Blaine meant every word he said. In fact he aspires to be the secretary of the state again. He would like to answer Bismarck's letter on the Lasker resolutions," added the Cincinnati editor, "and what a ringer it would be!"

Washington Special:—Senator Sabin says, that there is nothing in the story regarding his connection with the Taylor's Falls land office matters, and the Mille Lacs Indian reservation. He avoids going sufficiently into the subject to tell what he does know in the premises. Mr. McMillan is equally reticent regarding the confirmation of Stolberg to the Taylor's Falls land office. He said that he was not allowed to divulge the secrets of the executive session.

Gen. Robinson of Ohio was asked recently how the committee on rivers and harbors were getting on with their appropriation bill. "We are holding meetings every day," he said, "and are getting up a bill on a basis of a total appropriation of $10,000,000. This amount of money will be divided among rivers and harbors whose improvement is actually demanded by the necessity of commerce, but the committee will not reccomend anything for the creeks."

The subject of presenting a Minnesota candidate for governor of Dakota has been agitating the minds of the Minnesota delegation. As yet no one has been agreed upon. Messrs. Nelson and Wakefield have already signed the papers of Mr. Lounsbury, formerly a Minnesotian, but now of Bismarck, Dak. Mr. Lounsbury has a very strong backing in Dakota, and if he could get the Minnesota delegation would be a very strong candidate. Mr. Dunnell is "mentioned" as a probable candidate, but he can hardly control the entire delegation.

The foreign affairs committee has so far taken no part in the controversy arising from the Ochiltree-Lasker resolutions. The matter is before the committee only in the shape of a resolution offered by Mr. Deuster, accepting the action of the German Liberals in thanking the house of representatives for its resolution of condolence. Members of the committee are not disposed to divulge what the general sentiment of the committee is on the subject, but it is believed there is no inclination to take it up. Mr. Deuster, however, denied that an effort is being indirectly made by the German minister to have the committee shelve the resolutions, but Mr. Deuster will urge them upon the attention of the committee and ask action at an early day.

Rail and River Notes.

James Ross, says the Canadian Pacific will resume construction April 1.

The new rates from St. Paul to Devil's Lake, Grand Forks, Larimore, Grafton and St. Thomas, Dak., are reduced to $40 per car; to Fargo, Moorhead, Casselton and Glyndon, $35; to Fergus Falls, Wahpeton and Breckenridge, $30; and to Crookston, Warren, St. Hilaire and Stephen, $40. The reductions range from $5 to $20 per car. The application as to what articles constitute emigrants' movables has been liberally increased, compared with other roads.

The Grand Trunk announces that accounts for the half year ending December show that the 70 per cent. net revenue, accruing to the Grand Trunk, will permit the payment in full of the dividend on the first and second preference shares, and 3¼ per cent. per annum for the half year on third preference shares. The balance carried forward is about £1,000. Thirty per cent. of the revenue accruing to the Great Western share capital covers the payment in full of the dividends on the preference and ordinary stocks, leaving a balance of £4,000 for the reduction of the deficit of the previous half year.

Record of Casualties.

Wm. Corless, said to be from St. Paul was killed by a railroad collision on the Northern Pacific.

The Orleans yarn factory, in Rehobbot township, Mass., owned by the Cutler Manufacturing company was burned. Loss, $20,000; fully insured.

Thursday night C. M. H. Gestrin of Omaha retired to his room at the Palmer House, Chicago and, leaving the gas turned on, paid the penalty of his carelessness with his life.

Two passenger trains on the East Tennessee Virginia & Georgia railway collided near Jullietta, Ga. Engineer Howden and Fireman Pruet were killed, and Express Messenger Clower badly hurt.

William A. Wells, a telegraph operator from New York state, was killed by the cars at Missoula, Mont., on the 4th inst. He was about twenty-six years of age, and recently worked at Pocatello, Idaho.

The fire on the 5th consumed one-half the business portion of Odessa, Mo. Total loss, $50,000; insurance, $30,000, including Smith & Patterson's opera house, $20,000. The individual losses are generally small.

The boilers in the California saw mill at Bear Creek, Pa., exploded, demolishing the building and killing Rudolph Sipler, Whitney Whitebread and Jesse Knecht. Their bodies were blown several hundred feet. Loss, $8,000.

A terrible boiler explosion occurred at Onondago, blowing up Porter's saw mill and killing William Ward, engineer, and John Porter, brother of the proprietor. William Young had an arm blown off and will die. The accident resulted from low water in the boiler.

When Charles Schnieder, a watchman, at Erie, Pa., came to his home he found the members of his family lying in different parts of the house, apparently dying from suffocation by coal gas. Their faces were black and blood was oozing from their mouth and nostrils. Physicians resuscitated all but Lizzie Schneider, whose case is thought hopeless. A partially uncovered stove was the cause.

The Criminal Calendar.

A Connecticut county treasurer $60,000 short has vamoosed.

Theodore Hoffman, the murderer of the pedler, Marks, at White Plains, N. Y., has been sentenced to be hanged April 18.

William Swinburne, son of the mayor of Newport, R. I., shot himself, but did not die, for a pretty girl who refused him.

J. W. Hawkins, private secretary of Nelson Holland of Buffalo, speculated in grain and took $50,000 of his employer's money.

Four arrests have been made at Corning, Ohio, for the lynching of Richard Hickey two weeks ago, on a charge of murder in the first degree.

Benjamin Beatty of Easton, Pa., attempted to chastise his seventeen-year-old boy, Harry, when the boy drew a revolver and shot his father.

A duel with pistols was fought at Groville, France, recently, between Le Pelletier, a journalist and Viardot, a violinist. Both were severely wounded.

Belleville, (Ill.) special: William Brown, a negro aged thirty-seven years, and his wife and stepdaughter were lodged in jail charged with a most atrocious murder, which they confessed.

Desire Boudoir, before the police court at Great Falls, N. H., pleaded guilty to the charge of killing Frederick Grant, for which crime his (Boudoir's) father stands convicted. He will be tried in September.

John W. Hawkins, United States lumber inspector and private secretary of Nelson Holland, of Clark, Holland & Co., lumber dealers of Buffalo, is charged with the embezzlement of moneys of Holland aggregating $40,000.

A man named Ben Swistleton shot and killed two men, one named Henry Leeper of Helena, Mont., and a man named C. E. Rogers, nicknamed Bill or Charley, at John Luman's. No Water ranch on the Big Horn, Jan. 30 1884.

O. Van Vien treasurer of Huron county, Conn., absconded recently, and has not been heard from since. His cash account is short $50,000 to $60,000. His bondsmen are good for the amount taken. It is thought he is in Canada.

Carrollton, Ohio, is excited over the discovery that the county treasurer's office was robbed some time ago of $14,000: that a detective summoned from Chicago succeeded in replacing $12,700, and left with the consent of those who employed him.

A shooting scrape occurred at Topeka, Kan., among the colored population, in which George Blackman was killed and Peter Bloodson mortally wounded. Isah McClary is the murderer. The two victims seem to have been intimate with McClary's wife.

James L. Dougherty, mail agent of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe company, shot and seriously wounded Prof. Nutting, a music teacher of Emporia, Kan. The affair created a great sensation, and grow out of the well known intimacy between Nutting and Doughrety's wife.

The Cashes, father and son, still defy arrest at Cheraw, S. C. Old Cash intimates his intention to surrender, with his son, at a time and place selected by himself provided his trial takes place in the United States court. Young Cash held the appointment of United States deputy marshal.

Tim Depew, while attending a revival meeting at the Baptist church at Blenheim, Ont., was arrested by dectives from Hamilton and Buffalo, N. Y., charged with robbery and the murder of a railway engineer at Hamilton and a murder at Buffalo. He was taken to Hamilton.

John McGinnis was hanged in the county prison at Philadelphia, for the murder of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Mary Reed. On the scaffold he embraced and kissed the priest. In the middle of a repetition of the sentence, "Jesus, receive my soul," the drop fell. He seemed to die without pain.

For some time trouble has existed between Rev. B. M. O'Boylan of Corning, Ohio, and A. J. McDavitt, a druggist of that place, and who also is a Catholic and has been a member of O'Boylon's church. Sunday night a mob of between forty and fifty men called at the store of McDavitt, and took him three miles in the country, where they exacted promises from him that he would retract what he had said about the priest. The leaders of the crowd have been arrested and a warrant is out for Rev. O'Boylan.

At Massillon, Ohio, Sarah Stark, aged fourteen, applied for the arrest of E. D. Farmer, R Seigner, Charles Fogle and Charles Rite, for rape. She alleges that while going home Wednesday night Farmer waylaid her in a lone spot and forced her to accompany him to a wagon-shed, where he ravished her. The other men accused found them, drove Farmer off, and each in turn twice ravished her, and then escaped. Farmer was arrested and put under $300 bonds for hearing, but was afterward released from custody on bail, and fled. The mayor offers a reward for his capture.

William McMillan, living near Huron, Ohio, went home drunk and abused his wife, who threatened to call on neighbors for help. McMillan swore he would kill the first man who came to the house. Presently George Thompson, aged nineteen, appeared in the dooryard, having an errand at the place and ignorant of the trouble there. McMillan, mistaking him for another person, shot and killed him. Then, discovering his mistake and fearful of discovery, he tried to shoot himself, but only inflicted a trifling flesh wound in a side. McMillan was arrested and jailed at Huron, and was found dead in his cell.

Miscellaneous News Notes.

The Puget Sound rivers are clear of ice.

Boston gave $19,145 to the flood sufferers.

Peach blossoms are seen in Southern Georgia

The population of Winnipeg is claimed to be 19,688.

Seattele is getting Sitka trade away from San Francisco.

New York took in $52,550 for liquor licenses last month.

Evan Edwards, Appleton, Wis., displays the failure flag for $25,000.

Louisiana Republicans nominated John A. Stevenson for governor.

Wisconsin Republicans hold their state convention at Madison, April 30.

A copy of Eliot's Indian Bible (second edition) sold for $950 in New York.

The steamer Arizona which sailed from New York on Tuesday took $2,000,000, in gold to Europe.

Superintendent of Mails Bosworth has vanished from St. Paul. So has a Clarendon hotel waitress.

Resources of New York savings banks Jan. 1 were $499,242,641. Last year $18,724,663 in interest was paid to depositors.

Mrs. Cunningham, who was credited with killing Dr. Burdell in New York a few years ago, has been visiting in Helena.

William T. Rhodes, brother of Lieut. Rhodes, the hero of the City of Columbus rescue, has eloped with Miss Lottie Redfield, the belle of North Madison, Conn.

The Chicago Tribune's special from Winnipeg says: The soft glove match at St. Vincent the 7th between Billy Hawkins, champion of the Northwest, and McKeown of Winnipeg for $800, was won by the latter in eleven rounds. Time, fifty-five minutes.

George H. McDougall, superintendent of telegraph of the Canadian Pacific railroad, is being sued in assizes by a Miss Douglass for breach of promise and seduction. The damages are fixed at $5,000. The case against McDougall appears very strong.

It is estimated that from twelve to thirty-five thousand Mexican veterans survive, and one thousand widows, who were married before the war broke out. The pensions called for under the Townshend bill will therefore amount to from one to three millions annually.

Judge Deady, of the United States circuit court decided that Oregon's mortgage tax law is unconstitutional. The decision favorably affects the Oregon Railway and Navigation, respecting the necessary funds to complete the road and the redemption of a $600,000,000 mortgage.

Several banks in New York and elsewhere have notified Treasurer Wyman that in case they cannot receive United States $1 and $2 notes in exchange for national bank notes sent to the treasury for redemption they will accept standard silver dollars. This action has caused a slight movement of that coin.

The legislative committee of the dominion grange recommends that the finance minister be asked to remove all duties from salt, plaster and other fertilizers; that the duty on agricultural implements be reduced 10 per cent. ad valorem; that present duty on wheat be not removed unless that on flour is also removed.

Ohio raised 60,000,000 bushels of corn last year, against an average of about 100,000,000 in the ten preceding years. Wheat is so shrunk as not to make over 80 per cent. of what the same amount of plump wheat would have made. The corn and wheat products of the state for 1883 have been greatly overestimated.

For a long time past the merchants of the Black Hills country have been, according to their statements, compelled to pay exorbitant rates upon all freight matter shipped from the east. To rid themselves from the bondage efforts are making to establish a route via the Northern Pacific, leaving that road for the Hills at either Dickinson or Medora.

Suits for criminal libel have been entered against the editors of the Uniontown (Pa.) Republican Standard by R. H. Acklin and Lawrence Knott, members of the jury which acquitted Dukes. The alleged libel appeared in the issues of March last, and consisted in great part of headlines. The articles were written on the subject of Duke's acquittal. Damage suits will also be brought by the same parties.

Capt. Nares, who commanded the British Arctic expedition in 1875, assisted by Commander Markham, an officer of the same expedition, has drawn up a memorandum of great value regarding the ice and navigation of Smith's sound. The document has been sent to the American authorities. The Times says: "The Greely search expedition will be watched with as much interest and anxiety by Europe and America as that which went to the relief of Smith in 1881."

March 1, Western Union rates were reduced 25 per cent to the following named states: Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, District of Columbia, Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, Indian Territory, Kansas, Nebraska, and Arkansas; 20 per cent to Dakota, Indiana, New Mexico, Kentucky, Idaho, Ohio, Missouri, Southern Texas, Utah and Tennessee; 33⅓ per cent to Arizona, British Columbia, California, Montana, Nevada, Oregon, Idaho and Washington Territory.

A sequel to the Sullivan-Robinson knockout on the night of the 6th occurred on the afternoon of the following day at the Baldwin Hotel San Fradcisco. While several of the Sullivan combination, including Steve Taylor, were sitting in the barroom, Robinson and some friends entered. After an exchange of salutations, Taylor made a contemptuous remark to Robinson. The latter retorted, and Taylor led off, hitting Robinson under the ear, knocking him down. They clinched, and a rough-and-tumble ensued. Friends separated them. It is stated that Robinson's expulsion from the Olympic club will be unanimously voted.

Personal Points.

Langtry has bought another $12,000 house in New York.

Capt. Henry A. Jones, a well-known steamboat man, died at Cincinnati.

Col. Joe Cushing, is dead, at Dover, N. H. He was a former circus man.

The attending physicans announce a marked improvement in Bishop Clarkson's condition.

Hon. Amos Morrill, ex-judge of the United States Court for the Eastern district of Texas, died as Austin, Tex., of heart disease.

Donnelly, the great California cattle man avoided probate costs by giving his estate out-and-out to his brother before his death.

Bonzana Mackay has given his old Aloe gulch friend, Ike Hardenheimer, now in Texas, $200,000. Some years ago he gave him $100,000.

Hon. A. M. Southerland, provincial secretary of Manitoba, died at his residence in Kildonan Friday afternoon. He has been ailing for some weeks past of typhoid fever.

Willie Oberndorfer, a rich Jew's son, ran away from Baltimore with a pretty Gentile, Miss Horgood. She has embraced her husband's religion and been remarried.

Dr. Bull Run Russell was married in Paris recently to Mlle. Antoinettee Malvezzi, three ceremonies being necessary to complete the contract, civil, Catholic and Protestant.

P. D. Ferris of Waterloo, Iowa, and Miss Lizzie Jones of Lake City saw each other for the first time on Feb. 24, and on Feb. 29, five days after, they were united in marriage at Pepin, Wis.

Mrs. Nancy Goldsmith of Cleveland died Wednesday, at the age of eighty years. She has been a resident of Le Sueur county for over twenty years, and leaves a large family of children,

Gen. James K. Moorhead died at Pittsburg after a protracted illness, with cancer of the stomach. He represented the Twenty-second district in the Thirty-sixth to the Forty-first congress. He was seventy-eight years old.

Flipper, the colored ex-lieutenant, is in trouble again. He was arrested at Miope, in Chihuahua, Mex., the other day for publishing a letter in which libelous charges against a priest were made. Flipper passed a night in jail, but is out now on bail.

It is understood that Lieut. Harber, of the navy, will be rewarded for his bravery in search of the lost victims of the Jeanette by being detailed to take charge of the branch naval hydrographic office at New York city. Lieut. Schultz, his companion, will be attached to the steamer Dispatch.

Congressman Stevenson of Wisconsin is soon to be married. The prospective bride is a sister of a foreman that has been in Mr. Stevenson's employ fifteen to twenty years. She has taught school at Manitowoc and Green Bay, is about thirty years of age, fair-looking and a blonde.

The estate of S. S. Stone of Cleveland, worth from $2,000,000 to $7,000,000, goes to his semi-insane wife, who was his hired girl when he married her. As there were no children, the property would go to her relatives. Stone's brothers will contest this disposition of the property.

Lieut. Schultz, U. S. N., who assisted Lieut. Harber in bringing back the remains of De Long and his companions from Siberia, arrived in St. Louis on the 5th on one year's leave of absence. He will make his mother a long visit. He will be given a public reception at the Merchants Exchange and a banquet.

At a meeting of the special committee of the Dominion Parliament on the navigability of the Hudson Bay straits, the Hon. W. J. Christie, a retired officer of the Hudson Bay company, in whose service he was thirty-one years, gave evidence to the effect that while the construction of a railway from Winnipeg to Hudson Bay is practical, it would not pay, as the straits are only open from the middle of July to the middle of October. He did not think the scheme feasible.

Foreign Flashes.

The Oshawa Cabinet company, Toronto, failed for $55,000.

A couple of London solicitors have skipped leaving $10,000,000 liabilities.

Princess Clothilde, sister of the king of Italy and wife of Prince Napoleon, is dangerously ill in Paris.

John William Montagu, earl of Sandwich, is dead. He was born in 1811. In politics he was conservative.

Spurgeon, the Baptist preacher of London, has fallen heir to a large fortune, left him by Joseph Pool of Leicester.

Anglo-American cable shares have risen in London on reports of disputes between the protectors of the Mackay cable.

There was a stormy discussion in the German reichstag about the resolutions of the death of Lasker, but no action was taken.

The Princess Marie Anne has returned to Berlin and rejoined her husband. The latter met her at the railway station. Later he was received by the emperor and empress.

Prince Napoleon has recalled his son, Prince Victor, from Roumania to Paris, having been warned that the government would not permit a French soldier to enter the military service of a foreign government.

Two members of the firm of Parkers, solicitors, Bedford row, London, have absconded, having misappropriated client's title deeds. Their liabilities are between £1,000,000 and £2,000,000. They have borrowed £500,000 for various speculations.

The British admiral at Queenstown has promised a deputation from Cork the use of a steam launch to convey the remains of Jerome J. Collins from Queenstown to Cork. The admiral will allow any officers or men wishing to act as escort to the remains of the deceased.

Every mark of respect for the memory of the deceased American minister was shown by the St. Petersburg authorities. A military escort to attend the remains to their temporary resting place in the church was tendered, but relatives of Hunt declined the honor.

British shipowners threaten to register their vessels under foreign flags if the proposed shipping bill becomes a law. This bill was fore-shadowed in the queen's speech and introduced by Joseph Chamberlain, president of the board of trade. The object is "to provide for the greater security of life and property at sea."

The Berlin Deutche Tagblatt publishes an array of comments derogatory to Minister Sargent, made by certain American newspapers at the time of that gentleman's appointment. The Tagblatt says Sargent will not be recalled till after a new president is elected, when it is possible he will be appointed to St. Petersburg.

Berlin dispatch:—The newspapers still continue their shameful attack upon Minister Sargeant. Never has hospitality, which civilized nations recognize as the inviolable right of foreign representations, been more flagrantly outraged by suborned organs. Representations have been made to the Washington government on the subject.

The Parnellites are irritated at the refusal of the government to reopen the Irish land question, and intend forthwith to begin a great agitation in Ireland and make strong appeals to the Irish to demand the amendment of the land act. They will open subscriptions in behalf of a fund for agitating purposes. Michael Davitt's services will be secured. A conference of the leaders will be held at Easter to discuss a programme.

The lower house of the Prussian landtag has rejected, by a vote of 209 to 152, Windthorst's motion to repeal the law abolishing the salaries of Catholic priests. The government opposed the motion, but would not participate in the debate for fear of exciting party passion. The government desired a peaceable settlement of this question as much as the party of the Center, but differed as to the proper means of securing it.

Lieut. Gov. Richey has received intelligence from Ottawa that the dynamiters are expected to renew their attempts to injure government property there. A number of special constables have been sworn in, and extra precautions will be taken day and night. The provincial building and the residence of the lieutenant governor have special guards, and sentinels at the navy yard are instructed to use extraordinary vigilance.

A dispatch to the Morning News from Havre says: There are thirty Irish-American Fenians here. The dynamite factory between Armiens and Boulogne is strictly watched. It is stated that the alleged informer, McDermott, who is in Paris, has offered to give valuable information for the English police. He will do so at the risk of his life, as the Clan na Gael declare they will assassinate him. A special agent from Dublin is aiding Inspector Moser.

Ottawa Special Telegram: There is great indignation over Sir John Macdonald's bill, introduced to whitewash Sir Charles Tupper, who has, for the past six weeks, been sitting in parliament while holding office under the crown, this being a violation of law. The Tories are so powerful in parliament just now that it would surprise no one if they were to bring in a bill to repudiate the national debt of this country, to which this year has been added over $64,000,000, or at the rate of $16 per head increase.

On the arrival of the steamer City of Chicago at Dublin the remains of Jerome J. Collins and his mother were received by the British admiral, American consul, the mayor and corporation of the city, relatives of the deceased, and a large number of citizens. The bodies were conveyed to the cathedral on biers, followed by a long procession, bearing torches, and a band playing a dead march. The funeral will take place in Cork on Sunday. A guard of honor from her majesty's ship Revenge will escort the remains to Cork.

The police of London are searching for dynamite in all directions, as it is believed that bags of explosive material have been deposited in various quarters of the city. A suspicious party known to be an American, was noticed lingering in the neighborhood of Windsor castle. The Clanna Gael is expected on St. Patrick's day to substitute the knife for dynamite, and some officials may be killed. A box containing galvanic battery and a bottle filled with dark fluid has been found in the railroad station at Western super Mare, a watering place in Somerset, Bristol or channel. The box was ornamented with skulls and cross-bones. The galvanic battery was wrapped in a copy of the Bristol Journal.

The organized action of anarchists and dynamiters was agreed upon without a special treaty. The police departments have been instructed to co-operate. The Swiss government has ordered the arrest of a number of anarchists at Berne, and a search of the domiciles of suspected persons, and the office of a workingmen's society at Berne. The Swiss police arrested a German anarchist named Kernel. They sent information to Vienna which led to the seizure of Kammeror and other anarchists. Refugees at Geneva, suspected a man named Penkart, a rampant anarchist speaker, to be a German spy. Penkert received a warning and suddenly disappeared. Letters opened by the police and afterward sent to their destination will bear an official seal with a mention of the fact.

The German reichstag opened recently with the usual formalities. The speech from the throne asserts the chief task of the reichstag lies in the domain of social and political affairs, and says the emperor's wish, which has been solemnly and repeatedly expressed for the improvement and condition of the workmen, has met with full appreciation on the part of the German people. Among the numerous bills announced is one providing a scheme for accident insurance. After its adoption the emperor recommends the formation of a system of insurance for the infirm and aged. This is intended to prevent any possible justification of the attempts to overthrew the divine and human order of things, and will pave the abrogation of the existing exceptional measures. A bill will be introduced providing that the antisocialist law shall remain in force for a further period, and that he will propose an amendment to present a system of insurance against sickness.

Future Action of the Suffragists.

At the session of the Woman Suffrage association in Washington, a plan for future action was mapped out and agreed upon. It was decided to hold conventions the coming year under the auspices of the association in every state and territory not now organized for woman's suffrage and that upon the vice presidents of the order should devolve the superintendency of what is known as legislative work in their respective states and territories. This legislative work consists in endeavors to secure the adoption by state and territorial legislatures and recommendations to their representatives in congress, of the proposed sixteenth amendment, to give freedom of the ballot to women. It was also decided to use all resources at the hands of the association to defeat any presidential candidate, by whatever party nominated, who is opposed to women suffrage. The views of several candidates on this question are to be obtained by officers of the association.

Judge Morrill, of the United States district court of Texas, is dead.

MINNESOTA STATE ITEMS.

THE SCHOOL APPORTIONMENT.

A Total of $78,652, Divided Among the 201,674 Scholars in Minnesota, a Proportion of 39 Cents to Each Pupil.

The following table shows the school apportionment for 1884, revised up to March 1. The apportionment is 39 cents per scholar:

	Number of Scholars Entitled to Apportionment	Amount to each County		Number of Scholars Entitled to Apportionment	Amount to each County
Aitkin	304	$118	Mille Lacs	474	$184
Anoka	1,907	743	Morrison	1,535	598
Becker	1,337	521	Mower	4,147	1,617
Benton	844	329	Murray	1,047	408
Big Stone	1,071	417	Nicollet	2,850	1,111
Blue Earth	6,166	2,404	Nobles	1,151	448
Brown	3,144	1,226	Norman	789	307
Carlton	312	121	Olmsted	5,231	2,040
Carver	2,843	1,110	Otter Tail	6,543	2,551
Cass	58	22	Pine	302	117
Chippewa	1,553	605	Pipe Stone	644	251
Chisago	2,069	806	Polk	2,745	1,070
Clay	1,500	585	Pope	1,984	773
Cott'nwood	1,268	494	Ramsey	8,520	3,322
Crow Wing	825	321	Red Wood	1,436	560
Dakota	4,144	1,616	Renville	3,081	1,201
Dodge	2,484	968	Rice	5,590	2,180
Douglas	2,842	1,108	Rock	1,028	400
Faribault	4,193	1,635	St. Louis	1,390	542
Fillmore	7,443	2,903	Scott	2,636	1,028
Freeborn	4,504	1,756	Sherburne	1,140	444
Goodhue	7,220	2,815	Sibley	2,660	1,0[illegible]
Grant	993	387	Stearns	5,888	2,296
Hennepin	15,228	5,936	Steele	3,324	1,296
Houston	3,958	1,543	Stevens	927	361
Hubbard	121	47	Swift	1,861	725
Isanti	1,545	602	Todd	2,074	808
Jackson	1,529	596	Traverse	422	164
Kanabec	197	76	Wabasha	4,824	1,881
Kandiyohi	3,220	1,255	Wadena	856	333
Kittson	301	117	Waseca	3,685	1,437
Lac qui Parle	1,222	476	Wash'gt'n	4,099	1,598
Lake	20	7	Watonwan	1,317	513
Le Sueur	4,439	1,731	Wilkin	508	198
Lincoln	546	212	Winona	5,866	2,287
Lyon	1,805	703	Wright	5,192	2,024
McLeod	3,185	1,242	Yell'w Medicine	1,747	681
Marshall	439	171			
Martin	1,623	632	Totals	201,674	$78,652
Meeker	3,749	1,462			

Cents are omitted from the amounts due each county.

J. W. Harding, a prominent manufacturer at Lake City is dead. He owned and ran a steamboat on the Mississippi in 1855.

The Benson Scandinavian dramatic club is traveling from town to town in the state and drawing profitable houses.

Thomas J. Webster, an old resident of Lake City, died Jan. 25, in Port Orange, Fla., of consumption.

Freeman Lamb, ninety-one, of Guilford, is dead.

John Johnson, a boarder at the Scandinavian house, Montevideo, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. He lived recently in Minneapolis.

Minnesota congressmen are taking a hand in the Dakota governorship question.

The Owatonna postoffice appointment still hangs fire.

D. V. Gilmore of Anoka was crushed and killed by a log in a camp north of Aitkin.

It was reported that Isaac De Courcey, a Fergus Falls pauper, ninety years old, had received a back pension of $9,000. It seems he has not, but expects, such good fortune.

Assistant Superintendent of Public Instruction Pendergast has been computing the population of Minnesota from the returns of public school pupils. In March, 1880, there were 165,521 pupils enrolled and the population as given by the census was 780,773. The enrolment in March, 1884, is 201,674, from which Mr. Pendergast computes the present population to be 951,309.

Articles of incorporation have been filed with the secretary of state of Fisher Roller Mills company, of Fisher, Polk county, with a capital stock of $20,000, which may be increased to $50,000, and the limit of liability, $10,000. The incorporators are Hugh Tompson, John Gleason, A. D. Stephens and others; all of Fisher. Also articles of the Towarzystwo Polskie Rzymsko Katolickie Bratnicj Pomocy Sroietogo, a Polish mutual benefit society of St. Paul, the incorporators being Frank Kanka, John Blachowski and others.

Several subscribers, at various times, have written inquiring as to what trees satisfy the requirement of the timber culture act. Under date of May 18, 1880, the land department decided that the planting and cultivation of the following trees meet the requirement; Cedar, pine, fir, larch, elm, oak, black locust, alder, beech, plane (cotton, buttonwood or sycamore), chestnut, spruce, ash, birch, service tree (mountain ash), maple (including box elder), walnut, cottonwood, white willow, hickory, whitewood (tulip tree) butternut and basswood.

A G. A. R. post, has been established at North Pacific Junction, Carleton county. The following members were elected and installed: Commander, C. M. B. Hatch; senior vice, L. W. Greene: junior vice, George Page; chaplain, W. S. Leech; surgeon, E. Berry; officer of the day, A. Libby; officer of the guard, J. H. Cole; quartermaster. George J. Ridley; adjutant H. H. Hawkins.

Mack's hotel, at Anoka, a large frame building at Main and Ferry streets, known for a score or more of years as the Kimball house, was totally consumed by fire, entailing a loss of nearly $12,000, with an insurance on building and furniture of $6,000. Citizens lent timely aid in remving the furniture and assisting the guests from the burning building, all of whom escaped safely with their effects. The barroom fixtures were mostly saved.

Jack Ellerston, who published a Scandinavian paper at Albert Lea for some time, is sued in Chicago for $10,000 damages by the Norwegian-Swedish consul, for a libel in the Kosmos.

Maj. Strait was before the subcommittee of the appropriations committee of Congress on Monday the 3rd, and had an item of $70,000 inserted in the Indian bill for the Medewacouton Sioux living in Minnesota, for their maintenance and education. These Indians are now living along the Minnesota river, and are really entitled, Mr. Strait says, to a portion of the annuities made for the support of the Sioux Indians, but rather than remain upon their reservation in Nebraska, have chosen to sever themselves from the tribal relations and adopt the customs of the whites. A portion of them are now occupying land of their own in Minnesota. This is in keeping with what is recommended by the secretary of the interior for the civilization of the Indians.

The Minnesota Republican Committee.

Gen. R. N. McLaren, chairman of the republican state central committee of Minnesota, who is in Washington, has sent to each member of the committee a call for a meeting on March 28 next, at 2 p. m., at the Merchants hotel, St. Paul. The purpose of the meeting will be to fix the date for calling a state convention to select four delegates at large to represent Minnesota in the national convention at Chicago, June 3 next, and also to nominate a state electorial ticket. Under the call of the national republican committee, this state convention must be called upon not less than twenty days published notice, and held not more than sixty days prior to the meeting of the national convention. The republicans of each of the congressional districts have the option of electing two delegates at seperate conventions, called upon similar notice, and held in the districts at any time within the fifteen days next prior to the meeting of the state convention, or by subdivision of the state convention into district conventions, and such delegates will be chosen in the latter method if not elected previous to the meeting of the state convention. The committeemen are required to be present, or send proxies.

Mr. Halverson of Cokato went out with a friend to hunt deer. They saw a deer go into some brush, and they separated, one going on one side and the other taking the other side of the brush. Mr. Halverson, having on a black fur coat, was taken for an animal of some kind, and his friend shot him through the neck, killing him instantly.

Lipe, the man charged with robbing the station at Pelican Rapids, has been released on $1,000 bail.

One hundred grangers were in attendance at the farmer's meeting at Battle Lake on Saturday. It was recommended that a mass convention be held at Fergus Falls Friday, March 14, 1883, for the purpose of perfecting the organization, and also to elect three or more delegates to attend the farmers state convention at St. Paul, March 18. Resolutions were adopted "that railway corporations in this state are exorbitant in their charges, and their unjust discriminations in favor of the elevator company as shippers operates most injuriously to the interests of the producers, and calls for reform and restraint by adequate legislation; that in view of the organization arrayed against the producer, a remedy can only be produced by counter organization, the object of which should be to obtain control of the next legislature, and through it enact such laws as will protect the producers and their market."

Rev. Father O'Reilly, who leaves Stillwater, for Minneapolis, was presented with an elegant gold watch and chain Monday evening, the 3d, at the meeting of the Land League club, as a token of the esteem of his friends in the city.

McIntyre Post of the Grand Army of the Republic was established at Austin Saturday evening, the 1st, by Col. Swift of Brownsdale. About sixty comrades were mustered in. The following were the officers: Capt. W. H. Sutton, post commander; A. E. Christie, senior vice commander; G. H. Case, junior vice commander; Rev. W. E. Stanley, chaplain; H. W. Lightly, officer of the day; John V. Owens; quartermaster; C. W. Beisecker, officer of the guard; Seymour Johnson, adjutant; M. M. Trowbridge, sergeant major; H. B. Corey, quartermaster sergeant. The post was named after Capt. McIntyre, formerly Mower county auditor and treasurer.

Miss Mary N. Officer of Austin Town died, aged forty-five years. She was a sister of Hon. W. H. Officer.

The recent cyclones in the South have hastened citizens of Rochester in preparing for the worst, and tornado insurance is being freely indulged in. Cyclone cellars are also being contracted for all over the city, to be finished as soon possible. The form of cellar that finds the most favor is an arched passage leading from the house cellar, preferably on the west side, with a trap door giving direct access from this vault to the open air.

Owatonna's newly-finished school house will compare favorable with any building of its size, in the state. The building is made of best Dresback brick, trimmed with cut stone, and furnished with modern appliances. There are seven pleasant and spacious rooms, and the entire cost including steam heating apparatus, furniture, grading, ect., is about $27,000.

A genuine shad was caught in the Mississippi river at Winona.

A Sioux City Journal says J. H. Law ler, formerly of St. Paul, has been arres ted after a protracted debauch. Lawle labors under the delusion that some on wants to kill nim.

The department of public instructio transmitted to the different county su perintendents a list of examination ques tions for the use of the scholars of th first and second grades in the publ schools. The questions embrace elev different courses of study.

The suit of Davidson vs. the Manito road for $29,000 loss, by the burning an elevator from locomotive sparks, on trial at Willmar.

The grand jury at Wilmar fo three indictments against the follow persons: John A. Anderson, for taining goods under false preten John Herickson for stealing wh and Mellon Abbot, for malicio shooting a cow.

Ald. Fink of Duluth charges P Graff with offering him $6,000 for vote on local legislation.

Willie Cummings has been arr at Elk River, charged with deliber opening a switch, causing the dera of a Northern Pacific passenger five miles above Elk River. H held in $500 bale to for examinatio

The re-election of the Prince Wales as Grand Master of the F Masons which will occur on the 5th March, will be the occasion of a gre Masonic ceremonial.

A party of young ladies attended church sociable in Elizabethan costun and when the local papers said the f was visited by ruffs, nobody caught to the joke.

PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

In the senate on the 3d inst. a resolution was adopted instructing the committee on territories to investigate the alleged assumption, by the clerk of the territorial council of New Mexico of the right of passing upon the electoral qualifications of the members of that body. All the bills on the calendar providing for the erection of public buildings were passed. They include sums for buildings at Winona, Lacrosse and Oshkosh.

When these measures were disposed of Senator Logan called up the military academy appropriation bill, but at the same time the clerk of the house presented the resolutions recently adopted by that body in memory of Congressman Haskell, and Senator Ingalls took the floor to move the concurrence of the senate. Ingalls is one of the most eloquent and polished orators in the senate, and his tribute to Haskell, who was a warm and devoted friend, was one of his best efforts. He was followed by Merrill, Cockrell and Plumb, when the senate adjourned as a mark of respect.

In the house a resolution, offered by Mr. Washburn, was adopted instructing the naval committee to investigate all affairs connected with the Jeanette expedition. This was at the instance of Dr. Collins, brother of Jerome Collins, one of the men lost with De Long. Bills were introduced prohibiting the importation of pauper laborers; to liquidate the national war debt in gold and silver, discontinue the collection of internal revenue, establish a merchant marine and other purposes. By a vote of 227 to 46, the rules were suspended and the bill pensioning survivors of the Mexican war passed.

Mr. Cox (N. Y.) moved that the house adjourn, his purpose being to prevent Mr. Converse from making a motion to suspend the rules and consider the bill increasing the duty on wool.

Mr. Beach called for the yeas and nays, which were not ordered, and a vote of tellers resulted—104 to 46 in favor of adjournment.

In the senate on the 4th inst., among the memorials presented was one by Mr. Ingalls, from a Grand Army post of Kansas, against the passage of a bill reinstating Fitz John Porter. The memorial embodies resolutions of the post which declare that "to reinstate Fitz John Porter would be regarded as an insult to all loyal soldiers who obeyed with alacrity their superior officers." In presenting the memorial, Mr Ingalls remarked that the resolutions voiced the opinion of nine-tenths of the surviving soldiers of the war of the rebellion, and in that opinion he personally cordially concurred.

Mr. Logan, military affairs, reported favorably the bill to relieve the members and judge advocate of the Fitz John Porter court martial of the secrecy imposed by their oath as to the vote of the court.

At the conclusion of the morning business, the military academy appropriation bill was placed before the senate.

Mr. Logan said he was authorized by the committee on appropriations to offer an amendment, providing that hereafter any cadet dismissed for hazing should not be eligible for reappointment. He had consulted many of the best officers who had been in authority at the academy. It was their and his opinion that hazing cannot be stopped without such provision, and he believed such provision would stop it. The amendment was agreed to, and the bill, as amended passed.

Mr. Cockrell reported adversely the bill to authorize the secretary of war to lend tents for the fifth annual reunion of soldiers and sailors of the Northwest at Chicago in August. In presenting this report, Mr. Cockrell remarked that there were no tents that could be supplied for such a purpose, and it would be an enormous expense to the government to undertake to provide them.

The following bills were introduced and referred: By Mr. Vest, to provide permanent reservations for Indians in Northern Montana. By Mr. Sherman granting copyright to newspapers.

The following is a copy of the bill introduced by Senator Sherman, granting copyright to newspapers:

Be it enacted, etc., That any daily or weekly newspaper, or any association of daily or weekly newspapers published in the United States, or any of the territories thereof, shall have the sole right to print, issue and sell for a term of eight hours, dating from the hour of going to press, the contents of said daily or weekly newspapers, or collection of news of said newspaper association exceeding one hundred words.

Sec. 2. That for any infringement of copyright granted by the first section of this act, the party injured may sue in any court of competent jurisdiction and recover in any proper action damages sustained by him from persons making infringement, together with the costs of the suit.

In the house almost the entire day was consumed in committee of the whole upon the naval appropriation bill, but without definite action.

Mr. Strait introduced in the house a bill for the relief of James H. Bacon and L. Caskey. A bill was introduced by Mr. Wakefield for the relief of George F. Brott. Mr. Nelson introduced a bill to restore to certain scouts and soldiers of the United States army the money and annuities belonging to them confiscated and orfeited to the United States, for the relief of ersons for damages sustained by reason of epredations and injuries by certain bands of Sioux Indians, approved Feb. 6, 1883. He also introduced a bill to authorize the sale of timber n certain lands reserved for the use of the Menomonee tribe of Indians in Wisconsin. A bill was introduced by Mr. White for the relief of Charles R. Blair, postmaster at Eyota, Olmsted county, Minn. Gen. Washburn introduced a bill granting pension to Mrs. Farquhar, widow of Col. Francis U. Farquhar.

The senate on the 5th inst., passed a bill to extend the limits of the Yellowstone Park to a ertain extent. The same laws which now exend over the park are re-enacted, and the folwing provision in regard to leasing eights to rivate citizens is included in the bill:

That the secretary of the interior may lease mall portions of ground in the park, not exeding ten acres in extent for each tract, on hich may be erected hotels and the necessary -buildings, for a period not exceeding ten ars; but such lease shall not include any of geysers or other objects of curiosity or inest in said park, or exclude the public from free and convenient approach thereto, or lude any ground within one-fourth of a mile any of the geysers or the Yellowstone Falls; shall there be leased more than one tract, of exceeding ten acres, to any one person, asciation or corporation; nor shall any hotel or r building be erected within the park until lease shall be executed by the secretary of e interior; and all contracts, agreements or lusive privileges hereafter made or given in rd to said park, or any part thereof, inconent with this act are hereby declared to be alid; nor shall the secretary of the interior, ny lease which he may make and execute, nt any exclusive privileges within said park, pt on the ground leased.

n executive session senate the confirmed T. uomey, South Carolina, United States marll, district of South Carolina; Hugh J. Dobbs ister land office, Beatrice, Neb.; William W. rter, collector of internal revenue, Seventh rict of Indiana; James H. Stone, collector nternal revenue, First district of Michigan. lectors of Internal Revenue—J. W. Burdette, tieth district, Iowa; Jacob Wheeler, Eighth rict, Illinois. Postmasters—F. A. Briggs, ndan, Dak.; John H. Prout, Blue Earth City, n. Consuls—Charles Warth, Kansas, at chal; Archer Russell Platt, at Che Foo, a; Willis Edwards Baker, at Rosario, Artine Republic.

e house of representatives has always been of giving the senate a left-hander, and r loses an opportunity to do so. Sometime he senate passed a bill allowing each memf that body a private secretary whose salhall be paid out of the government funds. expenses of the investigations of the Danmassacre and the Copiah county outrage her with the salaries of these new private taries exhausted the contingent fund of enate, and two weeks ago the senate passed solution appropriating $10,000 more for purposes. This required the concurrence e house, which has been withheld, when Randall reported the resolution with an ndment, which was passed, permitted the y to be used only to pay the expenses of vestigation. This cuts off the wages of rivate secretary's.

was rumored on the 6th inst., that the senwere quite stirred up by what they conthe interference of the house of represenwith the disbursement of their continfund, and declare that the action of the committee on appropriations in tacking amendment which prohibits the payment aries to their recently appointed private aries an unwarranted impertinance. The bers of the house justify their action on round that the senate has never permitted e house to pay its employes as ich as the senate employes eive and insist that as long as the senators to have secretaries to do their private iting, the government should not be comlled to pay for the luxury. It is an open andal that the worst sort of nepotism has en practiced by the senators in the selection their private secretaries under the new rule, d that the pay clerk of that body had been bidden to disclose the names of the persons employed. It is claimed that the wives and ughters of certain senators are drawing $6 lay from the government under the guise of private secretaries, and the attempt to conceal the facts in the case gives color to the report.

The bill providing a system of courts for the United States in the far east passed the senate likewise the bill appropriating $200,000 for Col. Aldert H. Emery for inventing and constructing a machine for testing iron and steel.

The house passed the naval appropriation bill with some amendments. Up to the very close of the discussion the general topic of a new navy was very warmly debated. In the course of the debate Mr. Dorsheimer of New York spoke of the importance of improving the navy so as to make it adequate for the protection of the nation and in case of war with England now, pictured the disastrous consequences to the people of his own district. He said not a house would escape destruction by the guns of a hostile fleet that might anchor three miles off Coney Island and quite outside the reach of fortifications in New York.

The senate took up for consideration the bill for the relief of the heirs of Maurice Grivot. The bill provides for the repayment to the heirs of about $700, constituting a deposit seized by order of Gen. Banks in New Orleans on his taking possession of that city. Mr. Conger strenuously opposed the bill upon the ground that it was the entering wedge for a large number of claims of similar character. If congress commenced to pay such claims it would be called upon in a voice it could not misunderstand to stop it. A protracted debate ensued. A motion by Mr. Ingalls to indefinitely postpone was voted down, and the bill passed—40 yeas to 9 nays.

Although the bill to place Gen. Alfred Pleasanton on the retired list as colonel was favorably acted upon by the house in committee of the whole, last Friday, it was defeated Saturday, on the attempt of Mr. Bayne, of the military committee, to secure its passage. Mr. Steele of Indiana moved to recommit, which was carried by a yea and nay vote of 122 to 115. The result was not so much from any hostility toward Gen. Pleasanton or belittling his distinguished services, as from the honest conviction in many minds that it was bad precedent. There are a good many officers of the late war who might come in the category with Gen. Pleasanton.

Democratic Campaign Committee.

The democratic congressional campaign committee met in Washington on Monday evening, the 3d, and organized for the coming campaign. The following executive committee was appointed:

On the Part of the Senate—Senators Garland, Kenna and Gorman.

On the Part of the House—Representatives Paige, Rosecrans, Stockslager, Stevens and Murphy.

The following is a full list of the campaign committee, as at present organized:

Alabama, H. A. Herbert; Arkansas, A. H. Garland; California, W. S. Rosecrans; Connecticut, W. W. Eaton; Delaware, C. B. Love; Georgia, A. H. Colquitt; Illinois, R. M. Townshend; Indiana, S. M. Stockslager; Iowa, J. H. Murphy; Kentucky, James F. Clay; Louisiana, N. C. Blanchard; Maryland, A. P. Gorman; Massachusetts, H. B. Lovering; Michigan, N. B. Eldredge; Mississippi, H. L. Muldrow; Missouri, A. M. Dockery; Nevada, George W. Cassidy; New Jersey, W. H. Fiedler; New York, R. P. Stevens; North Carolina, Clement Dowd; Ohio, D. R. Paige; Oregon, J. H. Slater; Pennsylvania, William Mutchler; South Carolina, Samuel Dibble; Tennessee, I. G. Harris; Texas, R. G. Mills; Virginia, John S. Barbour; West Verginia, John E. Kenna; Wisconsin, P. V. Deuster; Florida, R. H. M. Davison; Arizona, G. H. Ouray; Montana, M. Maginnis; Wyoming, M. E. Post; Utah J. F. Caine.

Big Robbery in Chicago.

Last Saturday about 1 o'clock in the afternoon Paymaster C. S. Bartlett, of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, left his office for lunch without taking the precaution to lock the combination of the big safe, in which the moneys for the payment of the employes were deposited. On leaving the room he did so without waiting the return of other attaches of the office, who had gone to lunch. Before his return the safe was robbed of all its contents except some packages of nickels and some small change, the total amount disappearing, as nearly as can be estimated, being $27,000. On the facts becoming known an investigation was had, and Paymaster Bartlett was discharged from the service of the company for negligence, and the affair was placed in the hands of the detectives. An effort was made to keep the matter secret in the hopes that the detectives would thereby be facilitated in their work, but the affair becoming known and in the belief that exaggerated statements would be published concerning the robbery, the officials showed a willingness that the exact facts be furnished the public. The theory advanced by the treasurer of the company is that the robbery was accomplished by a sneak thief.

The Markets.

MILWAUKEE.—Wheat, No. 2, 92¼c; bid June 97⅛c.
Corn—No. 2, 52¾c.
Oats—No. 2, 32c.
Rye—No. 1, 58½c.; No. 56c.
Barley—No. 2, 59c.

CHICAGO.—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 91c@92c; No. 3 spring, 79@81c.
Corn—52½c@52¾c.
Oats—31½@32c.
Rye—58½c.
Barley—63c.
Flax Seed—$1.53.
Pork—$18.12½@18.27½.
Lard—$9.60@$9.67½.
Hogs—$6.25@7.25.
Cattle—$5.00@5.75.

ST. PAUL.—Wheat, No. 1 hard, $1.00; No. 2 hard, 93@95c, No. 1 regular, 90c; No. 2 regular, 85c@87c.
Corn—No. 2, 51c@52c; new mixed, 45c@47c; rejected, 44c@46c.
Oats—No. 2 mixed, 32c@33c.
Barley—No. 2, 60c; No. 3 extra, 48c; No. 3, 35c.
Rye—No. 2, 54c.
Ground Feed—$18.00@18.50.
Corn Meal—$18.00.
Bran—$12.50@13.00.
Baled Hay—Wild, $5.75@6.25; timothy, $9.00.
Live Hogs—$5.50.
Dressed Hogs—$8.27@$8.50.
Timothy Seed—$1.20.
Clover Seed—$5.75.
Potatoes—40c.

RETRIBUTION.

Frank Rande, the Perpetrator of a Dozen Murders Hangs Himself in the Joliet Prison.

Joliet, Ill., Special; Frank Rande hanged himself to his cell door on the night of the 7th inst. By means of his undershirt and suspenders he made a rope and fastened them to the bars of the door. He then placed his coat and vest over the iron work of the door to shield his body from the chilly touch of the iron and at the bottom of the door he placed his cell bucket bottom upward under which lay his pants to deaden the sounds of his struggles when dying. When the keeper opened the door in the morning the body had a very natural appearance except the face, which was rapidly turning black. Yesterday afternoon Warden McCloughrey paid a visit to the cell of Rande and conversed with the wretch for a few moments. Rande had not been informed that Duputy McDonald was in a fair way of recovering, and was under the impression that his cruel blow had killed him. Rande seemed glad to see him, and greeted him with:

"Hello, Major! You are just the man I want to see. I want you to send to Peoria for Frank Hitchcock, formerly the sheriff, and to Galesburg for State Attorney Tannicliff, and when you three men are here in this cell before me, I will tell you something wonderful."

The warden did not reply to him, but as he was passing out of the cell Rande called him back and begged him to take him out and hang him. "I cannot do that, Rande; but never fear, you will be hung soon enough," was the reply. The warden then left him. At 6 o'clock last evening the guard opened his cell and passed in Rande's supper ration. At that hour the bandit was pacing up and down the cell, talking wildly to himself. The supper was placed inside the door and the cell locked and not opened again until after 7 o'clock this morning, when it was discovered that the "brilliant bandit of the Wabash" had committed at least one decent deed during his career, in ending his life without troubling the officers of the law. Frank Rande's real name was Charles C. Scott. He was born in Pennsylvania in 1839, his father being Malachi Scott, now living at Fairfield, Iowa, where he settled thirty years ago. His wild career of crime is fresh in the recollection of the public.

The past week has shown some activity in preparations for grading, and Col. Peteler, the Minneapolis railway constructor and grading car builder, has received orders for twelve cars to go to Belle Plaine, Iowa; twenty-four cars to be shipped to Cartwright, Wis., for work on the new Sault Ste. Marie railroad; also 2,000 feet of his T rail portable track, switches and curves, and nine cars for work in West St Paul.

Land Legislation.

Washington, Special Telegram, March 5.—The proposed public land legislation by congress at this session is of special interest to settlers of Dakota. Maj. Strait's bill reducing the price of public lands within the limits of railroad land grants is of the greatest concern to the settlers who expects to pay for his land. At present he pays $400 for 160 acres, but under Mr. Strait's reduction bill he would pay $200, or $1.25 per acre. Settlers and others friends along the line of the Northern Pacific in Dakota are pouring in letters upon senators and representatives asking their support of the reduction. They claim it is an unjust discrimination against and burden upon the settlers who happens to locate within forty miles of a land grant railroad; that the government ought not to compel the homesteader to pay for the lands donated to the railroad; that the treasury is already full of money, and that the tax of $2.50 is unnecessary and positively injurious to both settler and country. Delegate Raymond has also an important bill before the house land committee, providing that homestead settlers who appear to be the class who go west to stay be allowed one year from date of entry at the local land office within which to build a house and do at least

FIVE ACRES OF BREAKING

before being actual residences. A letter to Senator Hawley from one of his old constituents in Dakota, says this one-year stipulation is universally commended by the homesteaders in his vicinity. It gives the new farmers a chance to get ready for a crop before he is obliged to commence a continuous residence, and hold out substantial encouragement to settlers with families, who are loth to endure the unnecessary and impractical conditions exacted by the homestead law as it exists. Mr. Raymond's bill also permits a winter's absence where the settlers desires it for the purpose of securing employment. Suggestions are reaching Maj. Strait that claimants under the timber culture act be restricted to actual settlers of the township where the land subject to entry under that act is located, and that the area be made eighty acres instead of 160. Thus two claims are allowed in each section where there is now only one. The non-residents are reported as total failures in raising trees. They cannot make delegated labor a success. The pre-emption law will undoubtedly be repealed, after eliminating the speculative elements from the public land laws, in the interest of bona fide settlers. Such a provision as outlined in this dispatch will be productive of great good.

Death of Judge Waite of Minnesota.

Hon. Franklin Waite died in Mankato, Blue Earth county last Tuesday, the 4th, aged seventy-one years. Judge Waite was born in Windham county, Vt., in February, 1813. When a boy he moved with his parents to Jamestown, N. Y. He, early in life, showed a preference for the profession of law, and at the age of twenty-three was admitted to practice in the supreme court of the state of New York. Five years later he was appointed judge of the court of common pleas, which profession he held until that office was abolished. During Polk's administration he was the postmaster at Jamestown. Afterward he moved west and located in Fond du Lac, Wis., where he practiced in his profession. He went to Mankato in 1860. In 1867 he was elected to the state senate, and in 1869 he was elected judge of the Sixth judicial district of this state and for five years he filled that position most impartially and satisfactorily, and with distinction. Ill health caused him to resign.

Kidney Complaints.

The kidneys form a very important channel for the outlet of disease from the system, carrying off accumulations that poison the blood. As the lungs remove the carbonic acid, the liver the biliary acid, so the kidneys remove the uric acid. The undue accumulation of this acid is the poison that often produces rheumatism and other chronic diseases. The kidneys are often affected and cause serious disease when least suspected. If there is weakness, heat or pain in the back or loins, weariness, nervous restlessness, and any unnatural condition of the urine, a hot dry skin, and hectic flushes, bloating of the body or swelling of the limbs, annoying headaches, obstructed circulation, with sediment or gravely or albuminous deposits in the secretion from the kidneys; or if that secretion be either extremely pale or high colored, then the kidneys are evidently not doing their natural work. Many suffer from serious kidney trouble without knowing what ails them. No matter in what form the kidney complaint may exist there is no better purifying regulating diuretic and tonic, than Burdick's Blood Bitters; its action upon the kidneys is at once manifested. Working upon this and all other channels of purification in a prompt and permanent manner.

Death of Kenneth Raynor.

Hon. Kenneth Raynor, solicitor of the treasury died in Washington on Wednesday. Mr. Raynor was a native of North Carolina. His home was in Raleigh, until called to Washington by President Hayes, who appointed him to the position he had since held. Politically, he was an old line-Whig before the war, but for many years past he had been identified with the republican party. His wife, who survives him, is a sister of Bishop and Lieut. Gen. Leonidas Polk, of the confederate army, who was killed in front of Atlanta. Mr. Raynor was wealthy before the war, owning an extensive plantation in Mississippi and a large number of slaves. It is related that soon after his inauguration, President Garfield was importuned to remove Raynor to make room for somebody who coveted the place. "No," said the president. "I used to read Raynor's speeches when I was a young man at college, and I was charmed with the eloquence. Now, in the mutation of events, I am president and he is poor, holding a subordinate treasury position. He shall not be removed from the office while I am president."

Out in Arizona.

Hon. A. W. Sheldon, Associate Justice, Supreme Bench of Arizona Territory, writes as follows: "It affords me great pleasure to say, from my personal observation, and you know the scope of such has been very extended, that St. Jacobs Oil is the great and wonderful conqueror of pain, sovereign cure for all bodily aches and pains, and I cheerfully bear this testimony."

The postmaster general has succeeded in making arrangement for a special fast mail train between New York and Chicago. The train will leave New York via New York Central and Lake Shore & Michigan Southern at 8:59 p. m., arrive at Albany at 1:05 a. m., where it will receive the postal car connection from Boston with mail from the New England States. It will reach Buffalo at 9:30 a. m., and Cleveland at 1:27 p. m., where important connections will be made for the South and West via the Cincinnati, Louisville & St. Louis; arrive at Toledo at 4:57 p. m., making postal-car connections by fast train over the Wabash line to St. Louis and the Southwest, and also for Michigan, and reach Chicago at 12:25 a. m., making the entire run from New York in twenty-seven hours.

New York had 181 fires in February, the loss being $7,000,000.

I have known and watched the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for over fifty years, and never have known or heard of its failure to cure any case of Blood Poison when properly taken. H. L. DENNARD, Perry, Ga.

Boston pays $4,311,802 in semi-annual dividends this month.

A SORE THROAT OR COUGH, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" give instant relief.

An Iowa Republican state convention is called to meet in Des Moines, April 30.

Well's May Apple (Liver) Pills, 10c.
"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.
The "Rough on Tooth" Powder, elegant. 15c.

California's school fund is $1,978,000, and 223,646 children have the benefit of it.

"Our Experience

with Allen's Lung Balsam for colds and coughs has been of the most satisfactory character," writes the editor of a leading paper. He is only one in thousands who has tried this "Balsam" and has been convinced of its virtue and merits.

The best and oldest medicine for cure of liver disease is Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator.

Fashionable ladies like to get a "new wrinkle," but they don't want to show it on the forehead, neither do they want to be hairless. Therefore they use Carboline, the great hair producer.

OUR ANCESTORS' NERVE.

The Secret of Their Unusual Vigor Explained and How it can be Acquired.

There was something about the sturdy vigor of former generations that challenges the admiration of every man, woman and child. They were no epicures—those ancient fathers. They lived simply, and successfully met and overcome difficulties that would have discouraged this age and generation. The rigors of the frontier were supplemented by the savages; wild beasts threatened their enterprise and poverty was a common companion. Yet they bravely encountered and resisted all those things and laid the foundations of a land whose blessings we now enjoy. Their constitutions were strong; their health unsurpassed and yet they were forced to expose themselves continually. There certainly must have been some good and adequate cause for all this and for the physical superiority of that age over the present.

It is well known to everyone conversant with the history of that time that certain home compounds of strengthening qualities were used almost universally by those pioneers. The malarial evils and exposures to which they were subjected necessitated this. When their bodies become chilled by cold or debilitated by the damp mists of a new country they were forced to counteract it by the use of antidotes. Medicines were few in those days, and doctors almost unknown. Hence the preparations above referred to. From among the number, all of which were compounded upon the same general principle, one was found to be more efficient and hence far more popular than all the rest. It was well known through the middle and western states and was acknowledged as the best preparation for malarial disorders and general debility then known. The recipe for compounding this valuable article was handed down from one family and generation to another, was known to the Harrison family and is used as the basis and general formula for the present "Tippecanoe" the name being suggested by the battle in which General Harrison was engaged. The manufacturers have thoroughly investigated this subject in its minutest details, and are certain that for malassimilation of food, dyspepsia, tired feelings, general debility, prostrations, malarial disorders and humors in the blood, nothing can exceed in value "Tippecanoe," which was the medicine of our forefathers and seems destined to be the most popular preparation of the day.

"Tippecanoe" is prepared and given to the public by Messrs H. H. Warner & Co. of Rochester, N. Y., proprietors of the famous Warner's Safe Cure, which is now the most extensively used of any American medicine. The well known standing of this house is sufficient guarantee of the purity and power of this preparation which seeks to banish one of the greatest banes of the nineteenth century—mal-assimiliation of food. Any one who experiences trouble of digestion; who feels less vigor than formerly; whose system has unquestionably "run down" and who realizes the necessity of some strengthening tonic cannot afford to permit such symptoms to continue. If the farmer finds that his threshing machine does not separate the grain from the straw he realizes that something is wrong and tries to repair the machine. When the food does not sustain the life; when it fails to make blood; when it causes the energy to depart and ambition to die, it is a certain sign that something is wrong and that the human machine needs repairing. It is not a question of choice; it is a matter of duty. You must attend to your health or your sickness and nothing will sooner overcome these evils than "Tippecanoe," the medicine of the past a safe guard for the present and a guarantee of health for the future.

I feel very grateful for the wonderful cures that have been preformed with Ely's Cream Balm. I have had Catarrh in its worst form for the past 25 years and have used everything I could hear of. I commenced using the Cream Balm and I consider it the best thing I ever tried. I recommend it to every one afflicted. —J. B. Kelsey, 32 Broad Street, New York City.

A Conscientious Minister.

DEAR SIR:—Having tried your White Wine of Tar Syrup, I believe it to be an excellent medicine, and can conscientiously recommend it to others. Respectfully yours, REV. WM. STEVENSON, Kingsville, Mo.

I Never Saw its Equal.

DR. C. D. WARNER:—Kind Sir—I received the bottle of White Wine of Tar Syrup you sent me, and have used it, and will say I think it cannot be excelled as a throat remedy. At least I have never tried anything that seemed to relieve and benefit me as that did. Yours fraternally, REV. R. F. BEAVERS, Pastor M. E. Church, Perche, Mo.

For sick headache, nausea and dizziness Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator has no equal.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

There are three daughters of Brigham Young among the demi-monde of San Francisco.

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1.
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence

Leonard Weindel, president of the Weindel & Wirthlin Manufacturing company of St. Louis, shot and probably fatally wounded his wife, while under the influence of liquor.

Public speakers and singers use Piso's Cure for hoarseness and weak lungs.

I have been using Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) and find it to be the best remedy of the kind that I have ever been able to get, and I have tried them all. JOHN TISCHER, 3d U. S. Cavalry.

The Pennsylvania road has dismissed over 500 men for color blindness.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.
Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c.
"Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; liquid 50c.

Cuticura

A POSITIVE CURE *for every form of* SKIN & BLOOD DISEASE. FROM PIMPLES to SCROFULA.

ITCHING, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous, Inherited, Contagious, and Copper Colored Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with loss of Hair, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Young Men learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

The Most Popular Medicine Extant

Allen's Lung Balsam!

A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CROUP,

All Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Pulmonary Organs.

THE LUNG BALSAM Has cured Consumption when other remedies and physicians have failed to effect a cure.
THE LUNG BALSAM Contains no Opium in any form.
THE LUNG BALSAM Is strictly pure and harmless to the most delicate person.
THE LUNG BALSAM Is recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses.
THE LUNG BALSAM For Croup is a safe and sure Remedy. Mothers, try it.
THE LUNG BALSAM Should be used at the first manifestations of a Cold or Cough.
THE LUNG BALSAM As an Expectorant has no equal.

CAUTION.—Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S Lung Balsam, and take no other. Directions accompany each bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO. Limited, Cincinnati, O.
PROPRIETORS.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

The want of a reliable diuretic which, while acting as a stimulant of the kidneys, neither excites nor irritates them, was long since supplied by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This fine medicine exerts the requisite degree of stimulation upon these organs, without producing irritation, and is, therefore, far better adapted for the purpose than unmedicated excitants often restored to. Dyspepsia, fever and ague, and kindred diseases, are all cured by it. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

CANCER

The experience in the treatment of Cancer with Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) would seem to warrant us in saying that it will cure this much dreaded scourge. Persons so afflicted are invited to correspond with us.

I beleive Swift's Specific has saved my life. I had virtually lost use of the upper part of my body and my arms from the poisonous effects of a large cancer on my neck, from which I had suffered for 20 years. S. S. S. has releived me of all soreness, and the poison is being forced out of my system. I will soon be well. W. R. ROBISON, Davisboro, Ga.

Two months ago my attention was called to the case of a woman afflicted with a cancer on her shoulder at least 5 inches in circumference, angry, painful, and giving the patient no rest day or night for 6 months. I obtained a supply of Swift's Specific for her. She has taken 5 bottles, and the ulcer is entirely healed up, only a very small scab remaining and her health is better than for 5 years past; seems to be perfectly cured. REV. JESSE H. CAMPBELL, Columbus, Ga.

I have seen remarkable results from use of Swift's Specific on a cancer. A young man near here has been afflicted five years with the most angry looking eating cancer I ever saw, and was nearly dead. The first bottle made a wonderful change, and after five bottles were taken, he is nearly or quite well. It is truly wonderful. M. F. CRUMLEY, M. D., Oglethorpe, Ga.

Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. N. Y. Office, 159 W. 23d St., bet. 6th & 7th Avs.

COMMON (SENSE) CENTS

Teaches one that the only way to secure uniformity and perfection in the manufacture of any article, is to have the various parts made specially by certain hands who are kept constantly employed on one part. TUCKER, CALDER & CO'S CLOTHING is made in their own factory by skilled workmen, who are employed in teams. When you want a good suit of clothes that will render good service, and, at the same time, look and feel like custom work, ask to see their clothing.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

O The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.

Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

DR. SPINNEY'S
TRADE MARK
NERVE TONIC

Nerve Tonic. A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases. Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money. Send stamp for circular. Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 204 South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS, DICE, &c., A SURE THING! Sent Free to Anyone.—I manufacture and keep constantly on hand every article used by the sporting fraternity to WIN with in games of chance. Send for mammoth circular. Address VIC SUYDAM, 65 and 67 Nassau Street, New York City.

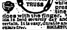

THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

30 DAYS' TRIAL.

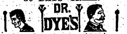

ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, REDUCED VITALITY, DEBILITY, and all diseases of a kindred nature, resulting from whatever causes. Speedy relief and complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Strength guaranteed. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Any man or woman making less than $40 per week, should try our money-making business. Requires no talking and pays best of any. It will pay you to read our papers. $1 sample free to those who mean business. Exclusive territory given. Address, with 2c. stamp, R. H. Merrill & Co., Chicago.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

Agents Wanted. Our elegant new Sewing Machine, latest and best. High Arm Tucker, Buffer and full outfit free. All the latest improvements. Warranted five years. Machines on trial. A new Singer Machine with all attachments warranted, $14.25. No better only can be bought at any price. Circulars and testimonials free. The Champion Sewing Machine Co., Chicago, Ill.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm

ELY'S CREAM BALM
CURES
CATARRH
COLD IN HEAD
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S. OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.
EASY TO USE

when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic, and Appetizer ever known. The first Bitters containing iron ever advertised in America. Unprincipled persons are imitating the name; look out for frauds. See that the following signature is on every bottle, and take none other:

J. P. Allen
DRUGGIST & CHEMIST,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS NERVINE IS UNFAILING AND INFALLIBLE IN CURING *Epileptic Fits, Spasm,* Falling Sickness, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula, and all Nervous and Blood Diseases.

To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulent, *Samaritan Nervine* is invaluable.

Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained a sinking system. $1.50, at Druggists.

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.

The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo. For testimonials and circulars send stamp. (18) Lord, Stoutenburgh & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

Thousands Hastened to their Graves!

Relying on testimonials written in vivid glowing language of some miraculous cures made by some largely puffed up doctor or patent medicine has hastened thousands to their graves believing in their almost insane faith that the same miracle will be performed on them, and that these testimonials make the cures, while the so called medicine is all the time hastening them to their grave. We have avoided publishing testimonials, as they do not make the cures, although we have

THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS

of them, of the most wonderful cures, voluntarily sent us. It is our medicine Hop Bitter's that makes the cures. It has never failed and never can. We will give reference to any one for any disease similar to their own if desired, or will refer to any neighbor, as there is not a neighborhood in the known world but can show its cures by Hop Bitters.

A LOSING JOKE.

A prominent physician of Pittsburgh said to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, jokingly said: "Try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.

FEES OF DOCTORS.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in. We believe the schedule for visits is $3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.

A LADY'S WISH.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me, as you observe."

GIVEN UP BY THE DOCTORS.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters, and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die, from Kidney and Liver trouble!"

WATCH Free! 50 Satin Gloss Chromo Cards 10c. Latest designs, 10 pks. $1, and a Musical Watch free. Sample album 25c. W. F. AUSTIN, New Haven Ct.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

SEED CORN NORTHERN GROWN, VERY EARLY. Also Flower Vegetable and Field Seeds. 44 New Varieties of Potatoes. Order early. Catalogue Free. FRED. N. LANG, Baraboo, Wis.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE! BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

SEEDS I grow them myself, and test them before selling. They are fresh and reliable. Don't buy any seeds from second-hand dealers. Write for my splendid Illustrated Almanac Catalogue—FREE. H. W. BUCKBEE, Rockford, Ill.

WHITE BEAVER'S COUGH CREAM.

HEALS DISEASED LUNGS AND CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

Made only by Dr. FRANK POWELL, Medicine Chief of the Winnebago Indians, LA CROSSE, WIS. Sold by all Druggists

AN OPTICAL WONDER For pleasure and business.

A NEW, original, cheap lantern, for projecting and enlarging photographs, chromo cards, opaque pictures and objects. Works like magic, and delights and mystifies everybody. Send for our full and free descriptive circular. MURRAY HILL PUB. CO., Box 788, N. Y. City, N. Y.

FREE INFORMATION
ABOUT THE SOUTHWEST.

Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, California and Old Mexico OFFER THE BEST FIELD for Farmers, Fruit-Growers, Stock-Raisers, Capitalists, Merchants, Miners and Mechanics of all grades. Maps, papers and pamphlets, giving detailed information, MAILED FREE on application to C. B. SCHMIDT, Com'r of Immigration, A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kansas.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING

ROSES

The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. We GIVE AWAY, in Premiums and Extras, more ROSES than most establishments grow. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post-office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. Our NEW GUIDE, *a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp., elegantly illustrated* FREE. THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

FRANK RICKER, Sec'y. P. N. CASADY, Treas. J. O. MAHANA, Pres.

Western Mutual Aid Society.

DE MOINES, IOWA.

It is a band of members bound together by the strongest ties—common interest—where all have equal rights and privileges, organized for the purpose of aiding one another in case of death or old age. There are no stock holders to absorb the profits, no dividends to be declared. Its object is to afford protection for the family or estate, in case of death, by accident or otherwise, at

ACTUAL COST.

The following figures show what have been the average yearly cost for $2,000 Protection, for three years in the Western Mutual Aid Society including annual dues, also what it would have cost in the cheapest old line insurance company in the United States:

	Western Mutual Aid Society.	Cheapest Old Line Ins. Co.
Members from 18 to 30 years of age	$14 00	$33 82
" " 31 to 40 " "	15 80	44 84
" " 41 to 50 " "	19 40	64 54
" " 51 to 60 " "	25 70	101 84

For Circulars and information write to the Secretary, FRANK RICKER, Des Moines, Iowa.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. Produce by all odds the finest Flowers, Vegetables and crops. Send for new Catalogue; contains everything for Garden, House and Farm. It will pay you to get it. Largest stock of pure Farm Seeds in the West. Beautiful Plants and Roses by the 100,000. JOHN A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

AGENTS Are making $100 PER MONTH SELLING MANNING'S ILLUSTRATED STOCK-BOOK Because every farmer needs it. It is the latest and most complete work ever issued in America treating of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, etc., their breeds, breeding, training, causes of disease, symptoms, and remedies. Over 1,000 pages, 400 Illustrations. Highly endorsed by such eminent authorities as the President, Vice-Pres. and Sec. of Phila. College of Vet. Surgeons, Hon. J. W. Gadsden and others. OVER 80,000 ALREADY SOLD! Demand increasing. Farmers, their sons, and agents desiring profitable work should send at once for full particulars and terms. Address HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, CHICAGO, ILL.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT *(for Internal and External Use)* will instantly relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Lay the Axe to the Root

If you would destroy the cankering worm. For any external pain, sore, wound or lameness of man or beast, use only MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. It penetrates all muscle and flesh to the very bone, expelling all inflammation, soreness and pain, and healing the diseased part as no other Liniment ever did or can. So saith the experience of two generations of sufferers, and so will you say when you have tried the "Mustang."

STROWBRIDGE BROAD-CAST

SEEDSOWER

THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST. Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a lifetime. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. Team walking one mile sows four acres of wheat. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Send stamp for circulars giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper. C. W. DORR, Treasurer, RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail. E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

THE TERRIBLE ESPINOSAS.

A Memory Of Early Days In Colorado.—The Mysterious Murders Which Caused a Reign of Terror In The Mining Camps 21 Years Ago.

From the New York Times.

Red Rock Ridge, Col., Feb. 17.—As I sat, last night, in a miner's cabin, about a half-mile below here, in the gulch—the cabin of a miner who has trudged and climbed and prospected these ancient hills for more than 20 years, and, like many others, has fairly less of this world's goods than he began with—the conversation, quite naturally, drifted to the events of "old times" in the mountains. My friend has a vast fund of entertaining incidents relating to his section, and so, after the usual pipe-filling and cheering cup, he inquired if I had ever heard of the Espinosas. Being a comparative tenderfoot, (that is, a new comer,) and quite unfamiliar with the stirring occurrences for which Colorado was in its earlier years noted, I had to confess my utter ignorance of the subject he had broached. As it proved to be an interesting and tragic tale, I will attempt to reproduce it here; but I cannot hope to give it in the uncouth yet forcible words of the bronzed old man who related it.

In 1863 the settlement of Colorado was but 4 years old. The gold excitement had brought into the territory, however, a large, hardy, and peculiar population. Denver (Auraria as it was originally called from the discovery of auriferous deposits in that neighborhood) was but a small cluster of shanties and tents set up for temporary occupancy. Aside from this there were few towns, save in Southern Colorado, where the Mexican element had drifted and established insignificant settlements which could boast of little besides a name. Fresh discoveries of gold were being made, however, and Russell Gulch was fast developing what subsequently became an important mining centre at Central, Black Hawk, and adjacent points. A few hardy pioneers had pushed out beyond and settled Breckenridge, Fairplay, Oro City, while down by the foot-hills, like sentinels to the fastnesses above, were Colorado City, once the capital, before it was removed to Golden; Canon City, Badito, and other mere specks upon the then almost unbroken region. These were all, at best, mere handfuls of people, but all were earnest, determined, hopeful men. The search for gold had led them out from the overcrowded east, and they came to found a future great state.

There was much excitement here then, both from local and outside causes. Rebellion in the southern states, and the development of that spirit here had caused a feeling of great unrest and trouble lurked everywhere. Confederate plans for acquiring this territory were fortunately checked by the vigilant Gilpin at Pigeon Ranch. Indians threatened the borders likewise, and their depredations finally led to Chivington's awful punishment of this enemy at Sand Creek. Desperadoes scourged the mining camps and larger towns until vigilance committees took hold and administered the justice that the law could not. During these troublous days in 1863 an unknown danger came. So mysteriously did it work that for the time it fairly paralyzed the mountain communities. In March nine men had been found dead along the trails near Canon City. Each man had a bullet in his head. So nearly similiar were the death wounds that these mysterious assassinations naturally gave rise to much speculation. And this was increased when it was learned that three weeks before two men had been similarly killed in Santa Fe, and also a soldier in Conejos. Thus as far as could be discovered a bloody trail had its origin in the City of the Saints, in New Mexico, and reached now as far as Canon City. The news of the terrible crimes, of course, spread rapidly, but it could scarcely keep up with their commission. Along the mountain roads dead bodies were found, each with the fatal bullet in his skull. No victim attacked ever told the tale. The rifle that sighted him carried certain death with its missile. Miners trudging their weary way up the mountain trails, teamsters with horses and vehicles, met their fate alike. One singular fact appeared to be this, that all were killed in the wagon roads or on the trails; none were ever found off the beaten paths. Of course, the people became appalled and hardly dared to venture beyond the reach of immediate aid. No one could tell from what concealment the messenger of death—that had never missed the mark might in its turn reach him. Dread despair prevailed; the fear of an unknown foe pervaded the hearts of those pioneers who dared face any danger openly. In fact, a reign of terror prevailed. The assassinations became more frequent. Men would leave their cabins, camps, or the mountain cities for remote sections only to be found, perhaps, a few days later by more fortunate travelers dead, and in their skulls the small hole through which their lives went out.

Finally, a company of 20 volunteers was raised in Park County. Their leader was a man of great bravery, and every man in the party was ready to lay down his life to solve the mystery. The first work this company did was to punish a band of notorious thieves that had been engaged robbing miners' cabins and flumes, and who were well known. But this did not stop the dread work of mysterious murders. At Red Rock Ridge—right here, by the way, where I write this letter—and all along the trail, murdered men were found singly and in pairs. And always the same wound, the same sized bullet, the same trained hand, evidently, had fired the fatal shot.

A few days later the band of volunteers, in scouring the neighborhood, found a trail in the lower part of the South Park that led toward Canon City. It was early in the forenoon when the trail was struck. They at once took it up, and after having traveled some distance in the mountains came about noon upon two horses feeding. This was to them a strange discovery, as this was not a region where prospecting was then carried on. It was the work of a moment to conceal themselves. Shortly after, two men appeared. They had evidently made their camp here for the day, for just beyond the horses a small fire was burning, and beyond doubt they were partaking of their meal. Wily as these men were they had been taken unawares. The scouting party had drawn upon them before they were aware of their presence. Certain that these were the men they sought, and with the memory of their fiendish deeds before them rifles were at once brought to bear and bullets sent speeding on their deathly errands. The larger of the two men fell, but was not killed. Raising himself upon one arm, he fought like a wounded tiger. His unerring aim brought down two of his adversaries before a second bullet struck him and laid him dead. The other man, the younger one, was evidently unharmed by the first volley, for, with the agility of a goat he sprang into the rocks, scrambled away and made his escape.

These two men were the notorious Espinosas, outlaws from Mexico, two cousins. This was discovered when the body of the dead assassin was examined, as well as the saddle-bags, which were found near the fire. In a buckskin bag, suspended about his neck was an illiterate Spanish manuscript written by the elder Expinosa. It consisted of a singular prayer and what was evidently intended as a statement of the purpose for which he had set out upon this mission of blood. From these it was learned that he had begun as a religious monomaniac. His father it appeared had been guilty of murder, and, so ran the manuscript, this present elder Espinosa had been impelled by his patron saint to commit these deeds for the purpose of expiating the father's sins which had been visited upon him. To do this he was to number 50 victims, and to go on, on, on until this was done—but all his victims, must be white men. Not until this was accomplished could he hope to merit favor from his ruling spirit; never would its smile fall upon him and his father's sin be atoned until this were done. With this task before him, he enlisted a cousin in his cause, and together they started north from Chiahuahua. It was a trail of blood they left behind them. From a record the elder Espinosa had kept he had at that time murdered 30 white men, 27 of of whom had been killed in Colorado, after leaving Conejos. He was a large, coarse, hard-visaged ruffian, while his companion was small, and, near as could be judged by those who saw him on the day of the encounter, of no particular individuality.

It was evident that gain had played no part in this mission of the elder Espinosa. None of the bodies of his victims has been robbed, as had been noted by the people of the neighborhood where they were found from time to time. The arch assassin was meanly clad in buckskin, and there was nothing in his saddle-bags beyond what has already been mentioned, save ammunition. Murder alone was the object of this maniac.

The scouting party searched several days for the younger Espinosa, but without success. No trace of him was ever found. The head of the dead outlaw was cut from the body, and was taken back to Fairplay as a trophy of the remarkable chase. For years the skull was in the possession of a well-known physician in southern Colorado, while a knife the assassin carried was long preserved among the territorial properties. His rifle, which had carried death to so many victims, can be seen any day in Denver in the home of an old mountaineer, then poor, but who is now one of the mining kings of the state.

Homesickness a Fatal Disease Among Soldiers in the Civil War.

Washington Letter in Philadelphia Record.

"Do you know that many soldiers died of homesickness during the late war?" said an ex-federal colonel. "Yes, sir; they called it nostalgia—that's the medical term for homesickness. Men died apparently without a cause—not from fright; homesickness was the cause in nine cases out of ten. I remember that at one time I was in charge of a depot at Louisville, Ky., where 16,000 convalescents were waiting for strength to go to the front. I noticed that many of them grew worse instead of better. It puzzled the surgeons. It was not due to a relapse; it was not the old disease at all. It did not seem to be a new disease. I looked into it a little and then told the surgeon that it was nothing but nostalgia. I had a chance to prove that I was right. One of these sick well men came to me next day. "Colonel," he said, "I want a leave of absence for a day or two. I want to go home and see my folks. I am pining away for a sight of my old home. I believe I shall die if I don't go.' On inquiring I found that his home was right across in Indiana, and that he had an idea that he could see the smoke rising from its chimney. He had not been home for several years, and he was fretting away in sight of that smoke. I was not supposed to let any of my convalescents go anywhere except to the front, but I determined to try an experiment with this sallow, peaked-faced young man. 'Well, sir,' I said, 'how long will you be gone?' 'This is Friday,' he replied; 'I will be back on Monday.' 'No,' I said; 'you can stay until Friday of next week.' 'All right,' he said, looking better already. On the next Friday he returned a new man. 'I'm all right again colonel,' he half shouted when he saw me; 'I'm ready to go to the front at once. I went home, saw my mother and father and my sisters and brothers, had some good home food and some good home sleep, and fought all my battles over again down at the village store. That was all that I wanted.' It was the fact. He had been cured of nostalgia."

Sad Sensation in Illinois.

For almost a year Miss Ida Wallace, daughter of Prof. Wallace, one of the leading citizens of Columbus, Ill., and a professor of the schools at that place, has been teaching school a short distance in the country. Not coming to her supper Tuesday night a search was made for her, and she was found in the school house almost dead with grief and pain, having given birth to a child which to conceal her shame she had thrown into the stove. A portion of the body was found which had escaped the flames. She was taken home, and now lies in a very critical condition. Her family and friends comprise the wealthiest and most cultured citizens. Nothing certain is known of the identity of her betrayer.

Congressman Strait has introduced a bill which, in effect, provides that where a contest is pending in a land case, the party succeeding in proving that he is entitled to the land, may make his final proofs without any more notice. He also introduced a bill for the relief of William S. Graw, E. Parliman, and James W. Schaunburg.

Personal Matters.

"The only misgiving I had when I left the cutter," says Lieutenant Rhodes, the Gay Head hero, "was about my baby. You didn't know that I had one, did you? He is a bright little boy about two years old. His mother died some time ago, and as I left in the boat I called out to the captain to look out for him if anything happened to me."

Mr. Bradlaugh's brother is as pious a Christian as he is the reverse. He began a mission at Exeter the other day, and in the course of his opening address said he had complete faith in the ultimate conversion of his brother, and would not be surprised to receive at any moment intelligence that the great infidel had come over to the Lord.

Queen Victoria, it is said by German papers, will leave England in the beginning of March in her yacht Osborn, for Flushing. After remaining in her villa near Baden-Baden until April, she will go to Darmstadt to be present at the marriage of her granddaughter, Princess Victoria, to Prince Louis von Battenbert. The Queen will return to England at the end of April, after a visit to the Riviera.

Sir Stafford Northcote has been amusing a literary society by lecturing upon the subject of "Nothing" though he reminded them that he was not the first person who had attempted to discuss that theme. Lord Rochester, the friend of Charles II, addressed a very clever poem to "Nothing;" a French writer, quoted by Dr. Johnson, wrote a Latin poem to show that Nothing is purer than water, Nothing is richer than gold, Nothing is higher than the heavens, and so on. The speaker defined masterly inactivity as the art of sitting still and not committing yourself in any action at a time when it is not convenient you should do so.

A few months since the wife of Rev. "Adirondack" W. H. H. Murray, formerly of Boston, received the degree of M. D. from the University of Vienna after passing a very creditable examination. Mrs. Murray has taken a house in New Haven and intends to practice her profession.

Musto Hitod, Emperor of Japan, who is now 32 years old, is the 123d sovereign of that country. He has reigned since the death of his father, in 1867. His is the only dynasty that has ruled in Japan, and began 660 B. C. There is no other monarch in the world who can boast so unbroken a descent from so ancient a stock.

The most exciting leap-year incident so far reported is that which comes from St. Elmo, Ill. It appears that while the Rev. Mr. Pierce, a young divine, was occupying his pulpit in St. Elmo, Mrs. Mary Smith, a dashing young widow, left her seat in the body of church and went up and stood beside him. To the astonishment of the congregation she announced that she was about to become Mrs. Pierce. She had, it is rumored, become infatuated with the young divine, and to this and the excitement of a religious revival, at which she was converted, her temporary insanity is attributed.

Mr. A. M. Broadley, the legal defender of Arabi Pasha, has rooms in the Temple, London, furnished in strange contrast to the remainder of that sombre, dingy, and prosaic precinct. Their entrance is a Saracenic archway, hung with a Tunisian portière, and within are Shiraz carpets, divans, colored lamps, velvet wall-hangings, blazoned with Koran texts—once palls covering the catafalque over the grave of the Sidi Ben Awill, who was buried in Kairwan nearly 1,200 years ago—and a host of brilliant, quaint, and curious tokens of North Africa and the Orient.

Earl Grosvenor, the eldest son of the Duke of Westminister, who has just died, was chiefly remarkable for his greatness, for his age, immense size; his habit, which probably occasioned this size, of staying in bed until three in the afternoon, and his passion for engine driving. He had been subject from one-and-twenty years and upward to epileptic attacks, but when on the engine "Will Irishman" was always accompanied by the usual driver and stoker, so that the public suffered no risk. His young widow is one of the beautiful daughters of Lord Scarborough, and their little boy, Lord Belgrave, who is destined to inherit the vast estates, is a fine little fellow, called in the family "Ben d'Or," after his grandfather's Derby winner.

Things in General.

The battle of Waterloo was fought June 18, 1855 (which fell on a Sunday), between the French troops, under Napoleon Bonaparte, and the combined forces of England, Germany and the Netherlands, commanded by the Duke of Wellington. It resulted in the absolute overthrow of Napoleon, and the Bourbon kings were restored to the French throne. The battle-field is situated in Belgium, about two miles from the village of Waterloo, and twelve miles south of Brussels.

An American woman said that her husband would sit on a barbed-wire fence all the afternoon and never flinch or move a muscle to see a base ball match or an agricultural "hoss trot," but that when he went with her to church he couldn't sit still in a soft-cushioned pew fifteen minutes without wriggling and squirming all over the seat.

An Atlanta Constitution correspondent says: "The other night while talking to United States Senator Brown, I noticed a piece of rabbit fur protruding above his collar. I asked him if he wore a rabbit's foot about his neck. 'No,' he replied, 'but I do wear a rabbit skin on my chest. A lady recommended it as the best possible protection against cold. I got a fine rabbit skin, cut off the feet, and, tying the two legs together with a ribbon, I tied the skin about my neck. It has worked like a charm."

A New Hampshire correspondent writes: In Warner there is a school district in which fifty years ago there were some forty scholars, and now there is but one. For a distance of 2½ miles on a traveled road in the south part of the town, where sixty years ago there were thirty homesteads, cultivated by their owners, with families in the district. "In those days large herds were seen on every hand, now there are none.

The people of Boston have organized and opened what they term "The People's Church" in that city. It is much after the form of the Moody church in Chicago. It accommodates 2,500 people, with accommodations for 750 more in adjoining chapel, which can be united with the main audience-room by the throwing open of doors. The seats are arranged in semi-circular form on a gradually sloping floor, like those in a theater, and folding chairs are substituted for pews. Attached to the church is a parsonage. All the seats are free, and membership in the church "rests on a broad and catholic basis."

The old house in which General Grant was born, at Point Pleasant, O., came very near being carried away by the floods during the recent overflow. Clermont County, in which Point Pleasant is situated, is almost surrounded by the Ohio and the Little Miami Rivers, and when the overflow occurred acres of land were submerged. The waters rose to within a short distance of General Grant's old home, and for a time threatened to carry it away, but, fortunately subsided before any damage was done.

Some idea of the magnitude of the business of raising sweet-scented flowers for their perfume alone may be gathered from the fact that Europe and British India consume about 150,000 gallons of handkerchief perfumes yearly; that the English revenue from eau de cologne is $40,000 annually, and that the total revenue of other perfumes is estimated at $200,000 annually. There is one great perfume distillery at Cannes in France which uses yearly 100,000 pounds of rare flower leaves, 32,000 pounds of jasmine blossoms, 20,000 of tuberose blossoms, and an immense quantity of other material.

Miss Anthony says; "I have been roundly abused and ridiculed for allowing a female clerk of mine to send a letter in which woman suffrage was spelt 'sufferage,' and was not corrected. There is a little secret history about that letter that will be amusing to those who cannot spell suffrage. The fact is that my clerk made a correct copy of the letter, which I approved, and which was then sent to a male clerk, a college graduate, to make a large number of copies. Every copy which this gentleman prepared read 'sufferage,' and what is still more startling, a number of members of congress in replying to the letter, adopted the same unique orthography."

Sunlight and Human Health.

From the London Observer.

For some considerable time past the Astronomer Royal and his assistants have been weekly reporting the significant fact that the recorded sunshine during the seven days has been, upon an average, nil. Prima facie it is only photographers who need be affected by this intelligence. What can it possibly matter to the world at large if there is not sunshine enough about to discolor a piece of sensitized paper? As a matter of fact, however, the discoloration of sensitized paper is but one of the many processes due to the chemical energy of the sunlight. And a prolonged absence of sunlight is a very serious matter. Its effects upon the health are direct and perceptible. We get no ozone, and we become dull and listless, as if we had been sitting up all night. When thus out of tone and below par, we are consequently deficient in that vital energy which would otherwise enable us to shake off any ordinary ailment. Nor is this all. Absence of sunlight for any considerable period is almost invariably followed by epidemic outbreaks. When the sun is active, filth of all kinds putrifies as it collects. When there is no sunshine the filth collects, accumulates in masses, and ferments. These fermented accumulations are a source of positive danger as soon as the sun resumes its activity. Decomposition under a bright sun is comparatively harmless. Slow decomposition in the dark is especially hostile to health. We need no chemist to tell us all this; but, at the same time, it is as well to bear the chemistry of common life in mind. When the astronomer Royal reports a total absence of sunshine we ought to be especially careful, and, it may be added, children suffer more from the absence of the sun's rays than do adults. Adults have only to keep alive; children have to keep alive and to grow, which entails a double amount of chemical work. Now, if there be no sunshine, we can best supplement its absence by exercise. And yet, strange enough, the absence of sunshine is regarded by most mothers as a sufficient ground for keeping children within doors. It is, on the contrary, the very reason why they should be sent out and kept out as much as possible.

Worth a Licking.

Editor's Drawer in Harper's for March.

Some years ago, in Georgia, that band of Christians knows as Ascensionists were having a grand revival. One day, when the meeting was in full force, a storm came up, and a young gentleman who was out hunting with his servant took refuge in the church door. Being curious to see the service, the two hunters crept up into the gallery, and there hid in a place where they could observe without being observed.

"Come, Lord, come, our robes are ready. Come, Lord, come," cried the preacher, while all present gave a loud "Amen."

"Marsa Gabe," whispered Cuffy, lifting his hunting horn to his mouth, "let me gib dem jist one toot."

"Put that horn down or I'll break your head," replied the master, in a whisper.

The horn dropped by Cuffy's side, and again the minister cried "Come Lord, come; we are all ready for thy coming. Come, Lord, come."

"Do, Marsa Gabe—do jist lemme gib 'em jist one little toot," pleaded Cuffy, wetting his lips and raising the horn.

"If you don't drop that horn, Cuffy, I'll whip you within an inch of your life," whispered the exasperated master.

"Blow, Gabriel, blow; we are ready for his coming. Blow, Gabriel, blow," pleaded the minister.

Cuffy could no longer resist the temptation, and sent a wild peal, ringing from end to end of the church; but long before its last echo died away his master and himself were the only occupants of the building.

"I's ready, for de licking, Marsa Gabe," and Cuffy, showing every tooth in his head, "for I clare to gracious its wuf two lickings to see de way common farm cattle kin git ober de ground wid skeered 'Scensionists behind 'em."

NOTES FOR THE FARM AND HOUSE.

Farming Notes and Suggestions.

Top-dressing at this season, with anything but the very finest and best manure, except on sod for corn, is a waste of time and labor. The effect comes too late to benefit the crop. Some active commercial fertilizer should be used instead.

Reserve enough of the most thoroughly decomposed and fine manure for top dressing the lawn. In the absence of this, apply ashes, nitrate of soda or some other fertilizer.

Less grain and more grazing tend to a better development of frame and muscle than when corn is fed to hogs exclusively. Build the frame first, and lay on the fat afterward.

English gardeners pay from $15 to $20 per hundred for toads and frogs to keep in the garden as insect destroyers.

In Indiana when a man has a sheep killed by a dog he must report the loss to the township trustees within ten days, and any person making a false statement of the amount of damage done may be fined $100 and imprisoned in the county jail thirty days. An assessor who fails to list any dog is liable to a fine of $5 for each case, and any one making a false statement of the number of dogs may be fined $100. A dog caught killing sheep may be killed without ceremony.

The Rural New Yorker describes an easy manner of relieving choking cattle. It is to with thumb and forefinger squeeze the side of the gullet together below the obstruction until the latter is forced up to the jaws. Then a quick upward thrust should be given or the animal should be choked until it shows signs of distress, when the hand should be quickly removed from the throat, and in nine times out of ten the obstruction will be thrown entirely out of the animal's mouth.

Prof. Thomas Taylor, microscopist in the department of agriculture, read an essay before the District Horticultural society lately upon "Insecticide in relation to horticulture." The essay abounded in information in reference to the destruction of the grape-vine by the phylloxera, as well as many other insects destructive to plant life. The professor stated that in experiments made by him he had found that naphthaline was one of the best insecticides yet discovered, and gave a very extended account of many experiments made by its use upon insects, and that if the naphline was pure, no injury would occur to the plants, but if impure, it would be injurious to plant life.

The winter radish is rarely found in farmers' gardens, though it is considered a treat to all who are fond of this vegetable at this time of the year. Try it in the garden the coming season. The seed need not be sown until the time for turnips. Thinned and well cultivated they will grow from ten to twelve inches long and three inches in diameter, when they are gathered bury them in sand in the cellar. Before using, place them for an hour in cold water. They will not grow well during the hot season and nothing is gained by haste in planting. The white California is much spoken of.

The history of the potato is quite modern, and gives rise to the question: How did our great grandsires do without the esculent? It is originally a South American plant, and was introduced into Virginia in 1629, but not generally known in England until a century or more later. In Pennsylvania potatoes became popular about 1685, the followers of Penn being good livers, but the New Yorkers were slower in introducing them. In 1775, as we are told, 17,000 bushels were grown on a sixteen-acre patch in New York—rather a large potato story, even for virgin soil. They were deemed an exotic rarity at a Harvard University dinner in 1707, and not brought into culture in New England till 1718. In Connecticut it was held that if a man ate potatoes every day the habit would kill him in seven years—just as some of our Southern farmers now contend that if the soil is plowed more than three inches deep it will ruin the ground, "and it won't fetch anything." The world moves.—Commercial Gazette.

Useful Home Information.

If a little kerosene is mixed with stove polish, it will assist greatly in improving the look of rusty stoves.

A fastidious convalescent may be deluded into taking more nourishment than he knows of, or is willing to take, by having a yelk of an egg stirred into his morning cup of coffee. Beat the egg very light.

If baby is hoarse at night, take a small piece of oil silk, rub a little lard or animal oil of any kind over it and fasten it next his skin, over the chest. It may be pinned with small safety pins to his wrapper.

Sponges which are to be used in the bath room may be softened by boiling for a few minutes in three waters. After each time of boiling rinse it in cold water, and put on the stove again in a pan of cold water.

To purify the air of the cellar, and to destroy parasitical growth, a German authority says: Put some roll primstone into a pan, set fire to it, close the doors and windows as tight as possible for two or three hours; repeat this inexpensive operation every three months.

A pretty cover for the table in your bedroom is made by using one of the large lace tidies or pillow covers that may be bought for a very small sum. It will be improved by lining. It costs less than a nice towel and will keep clean longer, as the dust may be shaken from it.

An Egg-Keeping Test.

At the Birmingham Poultry Show, England, prizes were offered for the best preserved eggs that had been kept two months. The eggs were tested by breaking one of each set competing for the prize into a clean saucer, also by boiling one of each lot.

The eggs that had been preserved in lime water, it was found on breaking them, presented cloudy whites. Eggs preserved by rubbing over with bees-wax and oil showed thin watery whites.

Eggs that stood best the test of boiling and which gained the first prize had been simply packed in common salt. These had lost little if any by evaporation, had good, consistent albumen and were pleasant to the taste. The exhibit which took the second prize was served as follows: Melt one part of white wax to two parts of spermaceti, boil and mix thoroughly; or, two parts clerified suet to one of wax and two of spermaceti. Take new laid eggs, rub with antiseptic salt or fine rice starch. Wrap each egg in fine tissue paper; putting the broad end downward; screw the paper tightly at the top, leaving an inch to hold it by. Dip each egg rapidly into the fat heated to 100 degrees. Withdraw and leave to cool. Pack broad end downward in dry, white sand or saw dust. The judges were inclined to believe that had the trial been for a longer period than two months, this latter method would, perhaps, have proven the better of the two. The eggs were excellent, and on stripping off the waxed paper the shells presented the clean, fresh appearance of newly laid eggs.

New Variety of Celery.

Celery growers will hail as "a great boon," a new variety of celery which blanches itself naturally and without any hilling up. It is a sport of the common kink which comes always true from the seed. This may be an instance of the evolution of a new variety of a plant, from education or training, so to speak. For celery growers have been laboriously earthing up their celery for years for the purpose of blanching it and fitting it for market. And here comes a new kind of its own accord which grows whiter than the artificially blanched. It has been the very appropriate name of the "White Plume," from its whiteness and from the feathery character of its primate handsomely cut leaves. It is exceedingly ornamental on the table, and so much so that it has been used for making bouquets. The flavor is much finer than the common celery, and it is remarkably crisp and tender. Its tenderness prevents its long keeping, but it is now in good condition excepting some of the outer stalks.—Marion, S.C., Cotton Plant.

To Keep a Horse From Jumping.

Not long since I saw a method of restraining horses from jumping, and was assured by those who were using it that it proved efficacious. It consists of a surcingle about the body of the horse, together with two short straps that pass through the surcingle and around each foreleg, being buckled so that when the horse stands upright the strap will fall about half-way to the knees. This arrangement, which allows the horse to walk quite freely, prevents its running as well as jumping. A similar plan is to connect the forelegs of a horse by straps secured just above the knees, but those who have tried both plans prefer the one herewith illustrated. Some horses are difficult to catch when at pasture, and this device will prove valuable in such cases.—Corr. American Agriculturist.

Why Women Should go to Church.

If the mother or head of the house is a wise woman, she will begin now to put the everyday summer clothing in order. The stockings and underwear should all be looked over and be put in wearing condition; then a little later the common dresses may be made or be made over, and so the hurry and worry that unfortunately often attends the coming of spring may to some extent be avoided. An honest woman confessed not long ago that although the minister of the church she attends, of which she is a member in excellent standing, is not at all liked as a preacher by his congregation, she finds that he is doing her a good deal of good. "I always listen to the text and the opening of the sermon," she said, "and after that his voice is so pleasant, and I am so sure that I know what he is going to say that I sit there in that quiet and restful place, and plan out my work for the week, and I notice that when I do this I always get along so much better during the week, for that Sunday morning hour is about the only one that I have during the week which is entirely free from demands upon me."

Too Much for Girls' Brains.

From the Popular Science Monthly.

Think of an undeveloped brain getting up book knowledge on ten different subjects all the same day, and this going on day after day for several years! It is altogether contrary to the principles of a sound psychology to imagine that any sort of mental process, worthy of the name of brain thinking, can take place in that brain while this is going on. The natural tendency of a good brain at that age to be inquisitive and receptive is glutted to more than satiety. The natural process of building up a fabric of mental completeness by having each new fact and observation looked at in different ways and having it suggest other facts and ideas, and then settle down as a part of the regular furniture of the mind, cannot possibly go on where new facts are shoveled in by the hundred day by day. The effect of this is bad on boys, but is worse on girls, because it is more alien to their mental constitution.

AN ACTOR'S FOND KISSES.

A Theatrical Husband's Indignation Freely Denounced.

New York Journal.

Hoboken's recent kissing affary has had a singularly sensational effect upon the dramatic profession in this city. The most recent reports from the scene of action represent Mlle. Blondle, the accomplished actress to a state of hopeful convalescence. Mlle. Blondle is the wife of Herr Hugo Blondle, a gentleman who derives supreme satisfaction from her thrilling impersonations of Lady Macbeth and other tragic characters.

At a recent performance in the Hoboken theater Mlle Blondle was cast as the heroine in a love comedy, and as such was obliged to submit to the rapturous overtures of Herr. Emil Grofe, a yellow-hued tragedian with wild eyes and yellow hair. In the scene where Mlle. Blondle wanders through a lonely wood at midnight, searching for her lover with a dark lantern, and finds him tied to a tree, Herr Grofe became excited. It was the scene which was to determine whether he should receive his salary after the curtain went down, and resolved to make a hit or die. Seizing Mlle. Blondle in his willowy arms he kissed her with such fervor that she screamed. There upon her husband climbed the stage and played with the actor for four rounds, greatly to the delight of the spectators.

Pending the disposition of the matter by the New Jersey courts, the actors in this city have become considerably worked up, and it is not unlikely that some action will be taken with reference to securing the conviction of the audacious husband.

"This subject of stage-kissing," said Mr. James Collier, when questioned by a Journal reporter, "is one of which actors are only competent to judge. There are occasions when the character of the scene demands a great deal of it, and if it were not done people would go away discontented and say they had been robbed."

"Do the actors enjoy it?" asked the reporter.

"Well" replied Mr. Collier, coloring deeply; "I can't say that I ever questioned them upon the subject. Speaking for myself, however, I am not ashamed to say that I always took my medicine without complaining."

"Have actresses ever complained to their husbands that you kissed them too much?"

"I should say not! Of course I never went to extremes in the matter, and can form no idea of what the consequences might have been if I had; but I will say this much, I never yet heard of any grumbling in so far as I was concerned, save one, and, if I remember aright, it was because I underdid it."

"Isn't there a good deal of pretended kissing on the stage."

"Oh, yes. When an actor and actress are enemies for instance, and their parts require them to kiss, they generally lay their heads over each other's shoulders and smack their lips. It would be better, perhaps, if this were made the rule, but after all, you know, human nature is human nature, and actors are like other people."

"My dear boy—my dear boy—my dear, dear, dear, dear, boy!" exclaimed Mr. John Dorcas Mathews, "I know you won't believe me, but the truth is I know very little about the matter. I am generally cast as a villian or an old gentleman, you know, and I've enjoyed very little of the luxuries of the profession."

"Was it always thus?"

"Not always, thank heaven. There was a time——"

And Mr. Mathews gazed mentally into the past and sighed.

"Is kissing, then, one of the luxuries of the profession?"

"My dear boy," replied Mr. Mathews, "it's the only perquisite the poor devils have. Business is no longer what it was, and if the boys and girls could no longer kiss each other—in a friendly way, you know; nothing but friendship, my boy; pure, unadulterated friendship—Lord help them! I don't know what they would do."

"What is the general feeling with respect to the Hoboken assault?"

"Sympathetic, sir, purely sympathetic. Husbands who are not actors should not be allowed on the stage. They are no good, sir, no good; positively and emphatically, n. g. Why, sir, if I had a part, and was called upon to kiss a pretty girl, sir, I would——

Mr. Mathews sighed again and then began a long story about a man in Kalamazoo who tried to kiss a balky horse and had his nose bit off.

"I have given the matter no consideration," said Mr. Henry Bergh. "It is not a subject in which I am interested."

THE GIRL OF THE TIME.

A

The Things She is Taught—Her Enslavement for Fashion's Foibles.

Nancy Willard Covell, before Massachusetts Suffrage Association.

All that girls are taught is to be pretty, and hide their faults, and read love stories, and crochet, and make sponge cake, until some one asks them to marry. So the poor creatures, through fear that they will miss their chances and fail to marry, begin very early to pinch themselves in some places and pad themselves in others. Sometimes they wear clothing enough to founder a ship, and again it is pronounced "lovely" to appear without any to speak of. With the injunction ringing in their ears, "Whatever you do be pretty," girls paint their lips and crock their eyebrows, and take opium to make their eyes soft, and arsenic to make their complexions clear. It was an unfortunate day when Paul or somebody else said the joy of woman was her hair. What nameless and untold tortures has this appendage to the human body not been subjected to? It has been filled with "rats" and "mice," heroically pulled out by the roots to make the forehead high, glued to the forehead with extract of quince seed, and again brought over the eyes in tangled snares. It has been curled with over-hot irons, and then allowed to float free far down the back; it has been puffed, and frizzled, and powdered, and curled, and greased and banged—done up high or low, made longer or shorter, or died black or blonde—in strict accordance with the caprice of the fickle goddess of fashion. Does the Grecian bend require them to look like a dejected monkey, straightway they become limp in body, and chatter that they do not do it because it is fashion—it is perfectly natural to them. To-day they drag innumerable yards of dry goods through the street and to-morrow they appear in tie-backs so close that it is at the risk of their lives that they attempt to board a railroad train. Now the head is surmounted by a bonnet the size of a postage stamp, and then one larger than an umbrella. Sometimes women are supposed to have hips, and then everybody, no matter how slender, grows broader than a donkey with panniers. Then hips are abolished and no trace of them can be discovered. If snakes and bugs become fashionable as ornaments, then snakes and bugs become "perfectly lovely," and the very girl who shrieks at the sight of a spider, simpers, "they are just too lovely for anything." When iridescent beads become fashionable, one has only to wait a little and every woman becomes a walking rainbow. Now cardinal is the rage, and then green; now mits, and then twelve-button gloves, now pleatings, and then ruffles, now hems, and then facing; now waists are long and the ribs are laced down until they adhere to the liver, and then the waist gets shorter, and an opportunity is given to breathe. In short, woman's enslavement by fashion has resolved her life for her into an eternal game of "wig-wag," and until she escapes this bondage there is no mental life for her. All this, the speaker contended, is the outgrowth of the oppression of man in not giving woman an opportunity to develop herself mentally, and in not giving her a social position equal with his own.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Farm Notes.

Dairy Dots.

Farmers' Tribune.

From quite a number of our exchanges in various portions of the State, we learn that the organization of farmer's clubs is being discussed with considerable freedom. These clubs can be made of great benefit to farmers if they will only interest themselves in them. From the Elgin Farmer's and Dairymen's Club, organized back in the sixties, grew the Northwestern Dairymen's Association, the Elgin Board of Trade, and all the dairy associations now in existence in the Northwest. All farmers cannot attend the larger meetings that are held, but if each county had a farmer's or dairymen's club, they could attend their local organization and be profited thereby. Cottonwood County now seems to be moving in the matter of organizing a farmer's and dairymen's club. Let the good work go on.

In his annual address at the Illinois Dairymen's Association, the President said: "No strictly gilt-edged butter has, or ever can be, made in factories or rooms where smoking of tobacco is allowed. Such smoke is absorbed to a greater or less extent by the milk, cream, or butter, and it is a fact beyond controversion, that such smokers have but a faint idea of the effects produced on the butter by the use of that noxious weed, as their sensibilities are so blunted that they are incapable of detecting its injurious effect on the butter." How many farmers are there who sit around the house smoking while the churning is going on, and wonder when they take the butter to the store that the merchant offers them less for it than their more cleanly neighbor received for his? If ever people needed instruction on any one point in regard to dairying, it is on cleanliness. Absolute cleanliness is necessary in the dairy, or deteriorated goods will be the result.

A writer in an exchange says: "The art of butter making will never reach perfection until we stop putting salt in the butter. It is a depraved taste that requires a salt taste in butter. The most critical judges in the old country never think of allowing salt to come near the butter, and after getting accustomed to it there is all the difference between the two that there is between salt and fresh fish, flesh or other dried or prepared food. The true epicure could eat a pound of unsalted butter at a sitting. It will be money in the dairyman's pocket when salt is abandoned in the dairy."

We can only say that we believe in salt, good salt, but not too much of it. It is the salt that preserves the butter and adds to its flavor. We have seen butter that was made without salt, and we are free to confess that a little of it went a good ways. It is true that in many of the markets of Europe the butter is sold fresh, but that does not argue that we want it. How would any one like meat or fish without the saline seasoning? And butter, being a oily compound, needs a little salt to make it palatable as well as to preserve it.

An exchange remarks. With butter down to sixteen cents, milk is a product produced at a loss. Allowing twelve quarts to a pound of butter, it would be one and a third cents to the quart—price less than the real value of feeding calves or pigs.

Butter milk is a matter of frequent occurrence every fall and winter, or soon after the cows are off from grazing. It is caused first by bitter herbs in the hay—such as may weed, Johnswort, etc., and also by the use of too much over-ripe food, such as straw, corn stover, or late cut hay. It never occurs when cows are fed on good food, and are thriving, or even holding their own, and are kept comfortably warm.

An anonymous writer very truly remarks that the dairyman, by the force of circumstances, has to become versed in the breeding and management of stock, especially that of dairy breeds; since in the very nature of things, he becomes a thoughtful, studious, observing man, and, what is better, he attains higher intelligence. The advantages of dairying call out among other things, enhanced revenues, because butter and cheese have become necessities; it enriches the farm, and is perfectly adapted to foster the breeding and raising of better and more stock. It embodies thrift, progress, and prosperity. Under "new methods" it makes fine butter and choice beef, not by any means less, but even more, and affords better grain. It does not imply farm houses with [illegible] burdens, but, on the contrary, relieved of drudgery, and the time gained can be spent in cultivating refining graces, and thus making farmers' homes abodes of culture, refinement, and education; placing the farmer upon a level financially, socially, and intellectually with any class or profession.

PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.

[illegible] Tribune: As is well known [illegible] farmers, experiments are not usually [illegible], and consequently they are [illegible] much encouraged among them. In [illegible] I came up into the Northwest and commenced farming. After a few years I thought it was costing farmers much to raise their pork, and upon [illegible] with a neighbor who had six [illegible] and plenty of old potatoes [illegible] and four yearling [illegible] in March, he assured me [illegible] only of corn on hand [illegible] of shoats about to bring pigs [illegible] afterwards my four had increased to twenty-seven. But nothing daunted, I went and paid $12 for twelve bushels of black-eyed peas, and sowed them at four different times at about ten days apart. The piece of ground used for them was surrounded by a rail fence. Then near I planted two acres of corn and one acre of potatoes. The pigs and their mothers were fed on waste milk and meal or meal pudding. Still the pigs were about eight weeks old when my first sown peas were fairly ready to cook, and then swinging the rail fence around I let the whole flock have about one-eighth of the piece of peas, giving them those first sown. The twenty-seven porkers went to work and they did work, both upon peas and vines, till there was scarcely a fragment left in sight. A happier set of living existences than they were I think I never saw. About once a week I had the fence set over, giving them each time as much as I thought they would consume without wasting any. When the peas were all gone the acre of potatoes was in fine condition for them, and I swung the fence around them and let the hogs have the whole lot. This changed their exercise from shelling peas to digging potatoes, which they seemed to enjoy greater. And for myself, I never felt the harvesting of peas and potatoes so little before. In fact it was choice fun to see twenty-seven hogs and pigs, each one on his own hook, dig and eat to the music of his own good natured grunt; nor did nor did I ever see porkers grow so fast befor.

Next came the two acres of corn which was now full in the milk, the ears of which I had picked off daily and throwing to them. They ate at first corn, cob and husk eagerly—but when it hardened they ate the corn only. This corn fed them till the 1st of December, when they were all dressed, except four store hogs, and they weighed 8000 pounds and sold for $400. My neighbor's four hogs weighed 2200 pounds.

My fifty bushels of corn—was worth	$ 20
The use of my land was worth	$ 40
The labor was worth	$ 40
Seed potatoes and corn was worth	$ 2
Seed peas cost	$ 12
Whole cost	$ 112

The twenty three sold brought $400, so the profit was $286.

A Minnesota Farmer.

AT HAND.

The time is at hand when the farmer must seriously think about spring's work. Present indications, it is true, do not warrant the belief that we shall have a very early spring, but no one can tell much what our future Minnesota weather will be. We have known wheat sowed in this state as early as the 22d of February, and then again we have seen February and March pass and April well advanced before any seed could be sowed. How it may be this year no one can fortell, but it is best to be ready for the seed time when it does come, and whether it be early or late, there is not much time to spare in getting ready. Let us see for a moment what has to be done.

Our teams must be put in good condition for the extra work expected of them during seeding. The harnesses must be whole, stout and strong, so that there will be no delay when work is so driving that, should they want mending, there will be no time. The seeders, plows and harrows must, or should, be all ready to commence operations at a moment's notice. Above all, the seed should be in the granary ready for use; supplies necessary for the household should be in the larder, and in sufficient quantities to last through the spring work. The wood-pile or the coal-shed, as the case may be, should be well supplied, too. When the spring work has to be done up in a hurry, as is likely to be the case in Minnesota this year, it can be pretty certainly estimated that there will not be much leisure on the hands of farmers to run here and there on errands. By having everything ready to start right in at the proper moment, a great deal of work can be accomplished in a short time.

FRUIT BUDS ALL RIGHT.

Although we have been visited by extreme cold weather this winter, we do not learn that the fruit buds on the apple trees in Minnesota have, up to this time, received the slightest injury from the frost, and it is to be hoped, now, that they will not receive any injury. It cannot be denied, however, that March is a pretty severe month in this climate, on fruit trees. There is plenty of time yet before spring comes, for them to be injured, but the prospects are favorable now for a good apple crop next year.

It seems a little remarkable that, cold as it has been, fruit trees have been wintered thus far with so little injury, and in such good condition. It is claimed by some of our best fruit growers that the terminal branches have received no injury from the frost king.

THOROUGH CULTIVATIONS.

Naturally the soil of Minnesota is very rich. There is no question about that. The same may be said in regard to the soil in all the Northwestern States and Territories. As in a moral point of view, it is useful to have seasons of reflection, reviewing the events of past and inferring their effects on the future, so in agriculture, it is useful to compare notes, to interchange [illegible] and [illegible] events, and [illegible] practices already realized to lay our plans, regulate our operations, and in all their results for the future. Now [illegible] done; that in farming, whatever crops are raised, should be good crops; that what ever animals are fed, should be well fed, and whatever is seeded should be fully seeded. Whether the cereal grains or grasses be sown, the ground should be fully occupied with the young plants. "He who sows sparingly shall reap sparingly, and he who sows bountifully shall reap bountifully," are declarations as true as they are ancient, and should be, especially in seed time, in every husbandman's mouth. Good land, such as abounds in the Northwest, in ordinary cultivation, is bound to be occupied, and if we do not occupy with good seed, nature will most assuredly occupy with weeds. There is surely something ennobling, morally elevating, in liberal, enlightened and successful farming. If a man would succeed in cultivating the soil, he must not be niggardly, but must lay out freely for labor, for good and durable implements, convenient and permanent fixtures, and good and plentiful agricultural reading. It is important, however, sedulously to guard against extravagance and waste, as well as penuriousness. The most scrupulous and exact economy should pervade every department, nothing neglected or suffered to run to waste, and a general appearance of order and harmony should give unity and beauty to the whole.

The Great Seed Offer.

Of the Farmers' Tribune, Minneapolis, is taking like wild fire. Send for sample copy containing full information.

HOME HINTS FOR SPRING.

Bureau and washstand covers are among the most common pieces of fancy work, and are of countless designs. Among the prettiest, this winter, are those of crash or momie cloth, made in scarf pattern, with the ends in embroidery and drawn work, from a quarter to half a yard broad. They may be done with colored silk, but are much prettier when worked with the threads which have been taken from the material. The fringe, which is formed by drawing out threads, when the work is all done, has a broad heading made by alternately taken out and leaving seven or eight threads; and, over those left, working a cross-stitch or featherstitch. Above this are broad, open patterns of drawn-work, and ribbon may be drawn through, or a bright color placed under. There should be a pin cushion cover to match. Mantel and window lambrequins are made in the same way, or they may be crocheted with fisherman's twine to imitate the Macrame work, which is so much more difficult. Any pretty pattern of knitted or crocheted edging can be used, and a fringe added, or colored tassels of chenille on each point.

Table linen, in a full, good supply of which a good housekeeper takes pride, is varied and beautiful enough to satisfy any taste. There are table cloths and napkins suited to every occasion, and every course from soup to coffee and fruit, with appropriate designs in colored or white embroidery; but an initial or monogram, worked in white, with or without fringed sides, which can be washed without fear of losing color, seems most desirable. Damask cloths of red or grayish brown are pretty and economical for breakfast and tea. The latest imported styles for napkins are long and narrow, like towels. These napkins protect the dress very perfectly, and are to be welcomed for this reason.

The large stores in the cities bring out their ginghams, prints and muslins in early spring, and it is well to make up plain summer dresses now. Styles which are simplest and can be done up easily are chosen for such goods. Plain blouse waists, plaited or gathered into a belt, a plain overskirt looped high on the hips, with an underskirt tucked or trimmed with gathered flounces, always laundry well.—For children a blouse waist, and skirt of two or three scant ruffles, with a broad sash of the material tied behind, is very pretty.

It is best to make up under clothing early, if done at home. If one wishes a combination of corset cover, skirt and chemise, which is popular and desirable, a close-fitting polonaise pattern, with the back seams cut off to an ordinary basque length, and two plain breadths gathered on and sewed into the long front side seams, will make a garment quite as satisfactory as those which cost two dollars and a half.—Ethel Stone, in American Agriculturist for March.

THE IMPERIAL TREE BEAN.

And the Minneapolis Farmers' Tribune.

To every person sending the name of a new yearly subscriber (it may be his own) for the Farmers' Tribune, a package of the seed of the remarkable Imperial Tree Bean with a choice selection of other garden seeds of the full list value of $1.00 will be sent free. The subscription price is only $1.15.

The Minneapolis Farmers' Tribune has taken a high rank among weekly papers in this country. It has no equal in the Northwest as a general family newspaper. It is a clean, hightoned, fearless exponent of Republican principles. In this year of great political contests it will afford all the news. The veteran journalist, Col. John H. Stevens, is the agricultural editor; Col. R. P. McGlincy, Secretary of the Northwestern Dairymen's Association is the editor of the Dairy Department, and Dr. E. A. A. Grange is editor of the Veterinary column. The Home Circle, with the distinguished Miss Juliet Corson as special editor, is invaluable, while Our Young Folks' Columns are bright with attractive pure and instructive literature and stories. Send for free sample copy.

DENTISTRY.

[illegible]

A. M. [illegible]

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. [illegible]

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.

M. H. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President

J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President

W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET,

CROOKSTON MINN

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons [illegible]

Intelligence Office

AND

LAUNDRY

New open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. McGILLIUDDY, Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED.

Latest Edition has 118,000 Words (3000 more than any other American Dict'y.)

3000 Engravings,

(nearly 3 times the number in any other Dict'y) also contains a Biographical Dictionary giving brief important facts concerning

9700 Noted Persons.

The following, from page 1164, shows the value

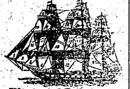

Illustrated Definitions.

1, flying jib; 2, jib; 3, foretop-mast-stay sail; 4, [illegible]; 5, foretop sail; 6, [illegible]; 7, fore-royal; 8, [illegible]; 9, fore-royal studding sail; 10, foretop-gallant studding sail; 11, foretop-mast studding sail; 12, main-course; 13, maintop sail; 14, maintop-gallant sail; 15, [illegible]; 16, main sky sail; 17, [illegible]; 18, main top-gallant studding sail; 19, maintop-mast studding sail; 20, mizzen-course; 21, [illegible]; 22, mizzen-top-gallant sail; [illegible]; 24, mizzen sky sail; [illegible]

Among the many that could be cited are following: Beef, Boiler, Castle, [illegible] Horse, Moldings, Phrenology, [illegible] (pp. 1164 and 1219) Steam Engine and [illegible] These 12 pictures define 343 words and [illegible]

THE STANDARD.

Webster is the Standard of the U. S. Supreme Court and in the U. S. Gov't Printing Office. Recommended by State Supt's of Schools 38 States. [illegible]

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., [illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Feb. 11th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 26th, 1884, viz: JOHN B. QUESNEL Sr., H'd No. 7,997, for the n½ se¼ and n½ sw¼ S. 1, T. 149, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence, upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. Joly J. Bear, J. Beaudry and F. Deshotel, all of Red Lake Falls, Polk Co., Minn. [42-47]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 3d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on April 11th, 1884, viz: OLE P. ONSTAD, Pre. D. S., No. 6,018, for the ne¼ S. 10, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Knut H. Berg, Colben Thoreson, Fertile, Lars P. Olstad, Crookston, Ole P. Hunsid, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn. [45-50] JOHN CROMB, Register.

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES.

CROCKERY.

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES

GIVE US CALL

THE

RED LAKE FALLS

FLOURING

MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & OLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALSTEAD.—

THE

St. Paul,

Minnep olis

AND

Manitoba

RAILWAY,

WITH ITS

1,400 Miles of Road

Is the only line extending through the

Park Region of Minnesota,

To all Principal Points in

RED RIVER VALLEY,

NORTHERN MINNESOTA,

NORTHERN DAKOTA

AND TO

EVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS,

CONTAINING OVER

9,000,000 Acres

GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department. Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,

Land and Immigration Commissioner.

C. H. WARREN,

General Passenger Agent,

St. P., M. & M. R'y, St. Paul, Minn.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all

CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street.

A. YVERNAULS,

Crookston, Minn

JOHN LEO. S. STEENERSON

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,

CROOKSTON MINN

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness. Single and Double Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call [illegible]

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS

[illegible]

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware

BAR IRON STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES.

Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

Building Paper, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Pure Drugs,

Reliable Medicines,

LOWEST LIVING PRICES,

AT

Medical Hall,

CROOKSTON,

Beecher & George, Prop's.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUME BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,

CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

[Concluded from 1st page.]

must seek a shorter outlet to the seaboard and to European markets. The Hudson's Bay would furnish such an outlet, and everything pointed to it as being the natural outlet of the Red River Valley and the great Northwest.

Mr. C. S. Douglas in seconding the resolution said that the truth of the statement that Hudson Bay is the natural outlet for the products of the Red River Valley was so patent to all, especially after the valuable and interesting information which had been given them that evening that he would not occupy their time, particularly as it was late, with any extended remarks in support of the resolution. The fact that all the great rivers of the Northwest drained into Hudson's Bay and furnished a system of inland navigation thousands of miles in extent, warranted the belief that an all-wise Creator had intended it to be utilized by man. He read a statement of distances which he had prepared for presentation to the Fargo Chamber of Commerce while on his recent visit there, remarking that those present could adapt it locally by remembering that Fargo is 150 miles south of Emerson. Fargo to New York 1600 miles; New York to Liverpool 3000 miles; total 4,600 miles. Fargo to Port Churchill 925 miles; Port Churchill to Liverpool, 2,289 miles; total 3,205 miles. Difference in favor of Hudson's Bay route, 1,395 miles.

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 13

R. R. TIME TABLE.

CROOKSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
" 19 freight.	1:20 a. m.	2:50 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	

—GOING SOUTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 16 Freight,		5:25 a. m
" [illegible] "	1:15 p. m.	
" 20 "	6:20 a. m.	
" 24 "	6:15 p. m.	
"		4:30 p. m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 43 Mixed	4:45 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m.; returning at 8 p. m.

Cultivate Variety.

Moorhead News: In a conversation with a News reporter last night Prof. Whitney stated that if ever he sold his property in Michigan he would surely settle in Minnesota. He thinks the Red River Valley possesses immense richness, but is seriously inclined to believe that the farmers of the valley are abusing its fertility and keeping themselves poor by persistently clinging to the exclusive cultivation of wheat. The history, he says, of all sections where the farmers' time and attention were given exclusively to the cultivation of one crop, is not clothed with the evidences of a most brilliant success. True, he said, the farmers of the Red River Valley have an abundance of grievances; they are taxed high rates by the railroads and defrauded of their just rights in the grading of their wheat; but I fear that the redress of all these grievances will not make them a prosperous and happy people. What they want is a variety of crops instead of purchasing almost everything they eat, aside from their bread, and in some instances everything their horses eat, the farmer of this valley should, and must, before he can become a success take to producing his own corn, meat, butter, &c. It is the heighth of folly for the farmer of this valley to let the Minneapolis dairies supply him with butter, and it is worse than folly for him to buy his meat in eastern markets when there is so much rich pasture and hay land lying idle. When all of these commonest necessaries of life are produced right at home then, and not until then, will a bright prosperity dawn upon the Red River farmer.

Prof. Whitney is a man of wide experience, and his judgment is certainly worthy of consideration.

Peterson's Magazine for April is of sterling merit, even more so than usual. It opens with a charming steel-engraving, "The Little Gleaner." Then comes a double-sized, colored, steel fashion-plate; four patterns for D'Oyleys, embroidered, printed in colors; and quite half a hundred wood-engravings of fashions, designs for work-table, etc. The stories, as usual, are the best of their kind. They lead off with "The Utterly Utter Boston Browns," illustrated, that is full of racy wit. "Peterson," in short, gets better and better. The price is still only two dollars a year. To clubs it is astonishingly low, viz: four copies for six dollars and a half, with an extra copy to the person getting up the club. Or five copies for eight dollars, with both an extra copy and "Tired Out," a splendid steel-engraving, or "The Golden Gift," illustrated, for getting up the club. Specimens are sent, gratis, to persons wishing to get up clubs. It is not too late to subscribe for 1884. Address Chas. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. Feb. 12th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 21st, 1884, viz: JOHANNES JOHNSON BJORENSTAD, Hd. No. 1977, for the se¼ ne¼ and ne¼ se¼ Sec. 24, T. 147, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Sivertson, Nils O. Paulsrud, U. S. Spokkell, H. Simons, all of Nielsville, Polk County, Minn.

[44-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., Feb. 13th, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Mathias Cornelius against the heirs of John Christianson deceased for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. [illegible] dated Jan. 14th, 1878, upon the [illegible] S. [illegible] T. [illegible], R. [illegible] in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said John Christianson and his heirs have wholly failed to plant to trees, seeds or cuttings any part of said tract of land at any time since the date of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of April 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[illegible] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of seven hundred and twenty-eight and forty-nine one hundredths dollars, ([illegible] 49-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband to E. D. Childs bearing date the 14th day of June A. D. 1882, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 19th day of June A. D. 1882, at 2 o'clock p. m. in book "N" of mortgages, on page 60, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for the sum of five hundred dollars payable September 14th, 1883 with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum until paid, and duly executed and delivered by said Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, or the interest thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lots eight and nine (8 and 9) in block five (5) and the east half of lot twenty-two (22) in block two (2) (all situate in the village of Fisher) according to the original plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 29th day of March A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 7th, A. D 1884.

E. D. CHILDS, Mortgagee.

Davis Brower, Attorney for Mortgagee. [42-48]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, } ss. District Court, Eleventh Judicial District.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court of the Eleventh Judicial District, State of Minnesota, County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor Between Ernest Buse, plaintiff, and Mary R. Bottineau, and John B. Bottineau, defendants, in favor of said Ernest Buse.

I have levied upon the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: One undivided one-third (⅓) of lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) of Section fifteen (15); also the northwest quarter of section twenty-two (22) and lots two (2) and eight (8) of Section fourteen (14) and lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) and thirteen (13) in Section fifteen (15); also the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the north half of the southeast quarter of Section twenty-two, (22) and the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section twenty-three, (23) all in township one hundred and fifty one (151) north, of range forty-four (44) west; and lots seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) in Section twenty-six (26) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range forty-five (45) west; also lots five (5) six (6) seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) in Section eighteen (18); also lots one (1) two (2) three (3) six (6) and twelve (12), and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter, and lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section eight (8); also lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) of Section four, (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing in the whole of said tract fourteen hundred and forty (1,440) acres, more or less, according to the government survey.

And that I shall, on Wednesday, the ninth (9th) day of April, A. D 1884, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in said County and State proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Mary R. Bottineau and John B. Bottineau in and to the above described property to satisfy said judgment and costs amounting to (nine hundred and fifty-three 93-100 dollars $953 93-100) together with all accruing costs of sale and interest on the same from January 2[illegible] 1884, at the rate of seven (7) per cent. per annum, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY, Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated Crookston, Minn., January 31, A. D 1884. [41 47]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Polk, } ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Alexander Grant, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of W. D. Raymond, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing among other things, that Alexander Grant, late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the 26th day of March 1881, at the city of Crookston, in said county, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a friend of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to John B. McLaren, granted.

It is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Wednesday, the 26th day of March, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in Crookston, in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the city of Crookston, in said county.

Dated at Crookston, the 12th day of February, 1884.

By the Court: ROBERT J. MONTAGUE, Judge of Probate.

[42-46]

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., Feb. 21st, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 5th, 1884, viz: ERIC OLE WIKSTROM, Pre. D. S., No. 8,626, for the ne¼ sw¼, se¼ nw¼ and lots 5, 6 S. 6, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Courtright, Albert Gilmour, Charles Davis and Nils O. Skor, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston Minn., Feb. 23d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn, on April 10th 1884, viz: ALBERT BODDY, H'd No. 1,943, for the ne¼ S. 20. T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. S. Middleton, Patrick Connery, R. S. Mayo, Edna, and H. S. Leech, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Feb. 26th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 7th, 1884, viz: JOHN B. HANSON, H'd Nos. 1,781 and 4,218, for the e½ se¼ and e½ ne¼ S. 14. T. 149, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole O. Ecteuson, Hans H. Berg, Hans H. Bongen and John Thompson, all of Neby, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 8th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 24th 1884, viz: ELISHA B. SCRIBNER, H'd No. 3476, for the sw¼ S. 34, T. 149, 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Herbert Mason, V. D. Carruth, George Bolk and John E. Chilback, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[46-51] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on April 19th, 1884, viz: FRANCOIS TRUDEAW, Pre D. S. 6016, for the ne¼ S. 22. T. 150, R. 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Timothe Disgroseillier, Francois Labante, Hilvier Damers and Obert Montealow, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[46-51] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., Feb. [illegible], 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Friday, April 4th, 1884, viz: MARTIN THOMPSON, H'd No. 5,200, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. [illegible], R. [illegible]. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Richard Olson, Frank Grady, Gilbert Broden and Ole Rognerud, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

D[illegible]

Physician and Surgeon

[illegible]

MONEY! LAND!

$100,000 To Loan. 20,000 Acres of Land for Sale

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY AND IT WILL BE SOLD

Law and Insurance, Collections Made,

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City FREE OF CHARGE.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

A. Allen,

AGENT FOR THE HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED TO GO TO CHINA OR THEREABOUTS AFTER A FLOWING WELL IF NECESSARY.

He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well address R. W. RANNEY, [illegible]

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoe Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice

CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

Office Over [illegible] Hall.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAOLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETOR.

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. [illegible] of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

TOM MORRIS,

—THE—

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

CITY ICE HOUSE!

E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

we are, yours respectfully,

E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed AND SALE STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable

Best Turnouts in the city. Single and Double Rigs, with or without driver, or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL

M. L. FRETTS, Proprietor.

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON,

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Fortier's Place

Corner Broadway and Robert St

EVERYTHING NEW NEAT AND NOBBY.

Billiard, Pool, and the Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. The purest High Proof Whiskies at Wholesale Prices.

PURE IMPORTED GOODS ON DRAUGHT

M. M. VanDyk

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS

Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE.

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS---$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1884. NO. 47

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch	.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch	.75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 Inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	[illegible]	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

The Farmers' Meeting.

Pursuant to the published call the members of the Farmers' Alliance met at city hall at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing six delegates to represent the Polk County Alliance in the convention at St. Paul on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday March 18th 19th and 20th. In the absence of the president the secretary called the meeting to order at 2:30 p. m., stating that owing to the absence of the president it would be in order to elect a president pro tem. Mr. C. C. Utzinger nominated Hon. H. Steenerson who was duly elected president pro tem. The president stated that the object of the meeting was to elect delegates to attend the convention at St. Paul. On motion it was resolved to send six delegates. On motion the following gentlemen were duly elected: Hon. H. Steenerson, chairman, Paul C. Sletten, H. E. Cooke, Hon. B. Sampson, C. C. Utzinger and R. Reynolds. There appearing no other business before the house the meeting adjourned sine die.

H. STEENERSON, Pres't. Pro Tem.
H. E. COOKE, Secretary.

The Foston Mail Route.

Some inquiries having been made recently in relation to the above route the following letters, which explain the situation up to date have been handed us for publication:

CROOKSTON March 3d, 1884.

Hon. Knute Nelson, Washington,

DEAR SIR:—I think I have written you about this mail route before. What is wanted and needed by the people east of this place, IS A DIRECT MAIL ROUTE FROM CROOKSTON THROUGH MAPLE BAY AND WOODSIDE TO FOSTON TWICE A WEEK. If you have not already fixed this matter please do it for the benefit of many hundred settlers. Letters from settlers enclosed. Yours truly,

P. C. SLETTEN.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES U S.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 8, 1884.

Hon. Paul C. Sletten, Crookston.

DEAR SIR:—The post route referred to in enclosed letters was inserted in the post route bill which has passed the House and is now in the Senate. How soon it is likely to pass there I can't say. But a general law has just passed both Houses making all public highways post routes while used as such highway. Under this act petitions should be drawn up stating that certain mail service (1, 2, 6 or 8 times weekly) is desired between certain offices (specifying them) and that between such offices and on the route where the service is desired is a public highway used as such, and such other facts as are pertinent and important to show the necessity for the service. Such petition should be addressed to the second Assistant Post Master General, and when properly signed, etc., should be sent to the member of Congress, who will endorse it with his recommendation and file it. By taking this course mail service can be obtained without waiting as heretofore for an act making post route. To save me correspondence I wish you would cause this fact to be published in your papers. I intend to ask the Second Assistant Post Master General to prepare proper blank petitions under this act.

K. NELSON.

Where Gardening Pays.

The farmer can readily raise a large share of the garden vegetables in demand in places of moderate size. Let the farmer who would undertake to raise crops more profitable than the staple farm products, begin with those most easily produced, and gradually work his way to those which are most profitable. In a town where there are factories employing numbers of foreign workmen cabbages are always in demand, and the earlier they are, the better the price they will bring. Most farmers grow late cabbages; to raise early kinds, he must either sow the seed in the fall and keep the plants through the winter in a cold frame, or sow in early spring in a hot-bed and forward the plants to be ready to set out when the ground is in condition. Either method is out of the usual way of farming, but there is nothing about it that can not be readily learned. Onions are always in demand, if the bulbs are bunched and sold while two-thirds grown, and the crop is a very profitable one. Sweet corn is as readily raised as field corn, and after the ears are taken off, the stalks [illegible] fodder; these will pay the cost of cultivation, leaving what is received for the ears clear profit. Green peas and string beans are easily raised, and if pickers are at hand, will pay well, as will new potatoes, beets, etc. The crops here suggested, with exception of early cabbages, are as easily raised as ordinary farm crops. It will be well for those near a local market to make a trial of these at first, and gradually increase the list. Farm gardening offers a ready relief to those who find that "farming does not pay," and those who need to grow more profitable crops should look into its possibilities. The works of Henderson, Harris, Brill and Quinn, each give valuable aid to the cultivator. Success will, in part, depend upon locality, supply of manure, quality of seed, and the character of the market; but the probabilities are greatly in favor of a profitable return from a well conducted farm garden.—[American Agriculturist.

On the Road

David W. Judd continues in the American Agriculturist h's Notes of Western Travel.

CULTIVATING THE MEMORY.

One, while travelling, is constantly afforded single illustrations of memory training. A conductor only glances cursorily at the countenances of the passengers in perhaps a dozen car coaches as he passes through collecting tickets and fares. And yet so successfully does he carry these countenances in his memory, that a stranger is immediately recognized when appearing on the train. The dusky door-keeper at the entrance of a dining hall in a large first-class hotel takes your hat as you pass in for your meal, and deposits it on the rack. There may be several hundred others going and coming, and yet you are sure to receive the right hat as you file out. Seated at the same table there may be four or five others, and all of you give to the negro waiter combined orders for fifty, sixty or more dishes, enough to confuse the ordinary white man's brain. And yet the lowly black, who maybe was liberated by President Lincoln's proclamation, and scarcely now knows how to read, brings all the different articles of food as told. There is no confusion of orders. Every one of the guests at the table has placed before him the precise dishes he ordered. If by practice the untutored negro can acquire such remarkable proficiency in the art of memorizing, how readily many others strengthen what they choose to term a naturally poor memory.

"LOCATED" THE PRAIRIE "SHACK."

The traveller over the prairie will readily recognize the temporary home of the homesteader standing alone by itself. If timber is too scarce and too high, the new comer erects a sod house for the time being, particularly if he be a Swede or a Bohemian immigrant. As a general thing, however, he quickly throws together a few timbers, making a cover of boards with a protruding stove-pipe, and this constitutes his home until he is able to erect a more pretentious structure. He calls it his "shack."—In securing land under the homestead or preemption acts, one must establish a residence. All over the States and Territories, dishonest persons have at one time and another erected these "shacks" without any intention of occupying them, but simply to call them residences, and thus impose upon the Government. I have seen them in Wyoming and Colorado, constructed of simply four upright posts, with timbers stretched between them, having no sides or roof. The owners might be a hundred or five hundred miles away. The Government authorities are now, however, exercising so much vigilance, that it is much more difficult to practice impositions of this character, then it was years ago.

RAIL ROAD RIVALRY.

The great through railroad line in their vigorous efforts to cover as much Western territory as possible, have all of them unquestionably built "ahead of time," which fact accounts to some extent for the present depreciation in railroad securities. And yet this constant pushing to cover new territory is well nigh unavoidable on the part of many rail roads. If one does not possess the land some rival will, and thus secure control of the region. This rivalry leads to some amusing circumstances. Not long since two of the trunk lines opened negotiations for a local rail road running between their routes. Neither wanted the third, but neither wanted the other to acquire possession of it. One day the President and other officers of one of the roads chartered a special car and proceeded over the local line to make examination with a view to purchasing. No sooner had the officers of the other line learned of this fact than they immediately on that very forenoon closed with the offer which had been made them, acquired possession of the new line, and in the middle of the afternoon ordered back home the special car containing the President and other reconnoitering officers of the rival road. [illegible] prairies, the Eastern visitor is surprised at discovering that the horses are not shod. He turns to the driver to enquire why this has not been attended to, especially as they are to make such a long journey. He is informed, in reply, that the horses are not provided with shoes on the prairie. The shoes are not only unnecessary but the animals do much better without them.

KNOWING TO MUCH.

Many settlers from the older States do not take time in locating, or making purchases of land in the far West. They think they know all about the soil, and, often without stopping to avail themselves of the advice and experience of others, they quickly make purchases, to discover afterwards that they have perhaps bought poor land, or paid far too much for moderately good land. Take plenty of time and look about before you select your site for a home.

Farm Notes.

Poultry Raising as a Business.

There is just now much interest in poultry raising, and a disposition to take it up on a large scale. The following extract from one of our recent letters will give an idea of the many inquiries made of us: "Is poultry raising a profitable business, and would you advise a young man to invest one thousand dollars in it?"—This might be answered, in brief: Poultry are profitable, and we would not advise a young man (nor an old one) to at once invest one thousand dollars in it. Farmers find the poultry yard the most profitable part of the farm, in proportion to the capital invested. Many reckon in this way: If fifty fowls are profitable, five hundred will be ten times as profitable. This is an instance in which figures do not tell the truth. As soon as the number of fowls is doubled, troubles are quadrupled. A range and houses which will keep fifty in perfect health, will be overcrowded with one hundred, and all the troubles due to a dense population will follow. While we believe that poultry keeping on a large scale may be made profitable, capital to purchase birds and build houses, is not the only thing needful. Those who undertake the business, must give their whole time and attention to it. One point is well settled—fowls can not be kept together in large numbers, and thrive. The whole matter requires careful study and experiment. The beginner should start in a small way, and increase as success seems to warrant it. The point to be determined at the outset, is: Shall eggs or dressed fowls be the object? Each requires a different management throughout, though the two may, in a measure, be united. Starting with abundant capital, and no experience, will surely end in failure. The best works upon poultry management insist upon keeping fowls in small flocks; this is regarded essential to success.—P. H. Jacobs, in American Agriculturist.

Hints for Furnishing Farm Houses.

Many farmers' wives and daughters have an instinctive sense of beauty in regard to the adornment of their homes, yet feel that their income is too limited to do anything. But if they look around for what nature will freely supply, they will be surprised at the transformation which can be easily wrought in rooms that before seemed dull and plain. Ferns gathered in summer, and leaves in autumn, pressed, and pinned on the wall in irregular sprays, beginning at the cornice, look very graceful. Let white tarleton, costing eighteen or twenty cents a yard, be cut in strips about half a yard wide and tacked over parlor and sitting room windows for lambrequins. On these pin some brilliant autumn leaves scattered here and there carelessly, with perhaps a border of ferns, and you will be astonish at the fairy-like appearance presented. I remember gathering great quantities of ferns while staying one summer at a New England rural home, and the satirical remark of the farmer, that "he wished he could turn all the Philadelphia ladies loose into his field and have them pull up all the 'brakes.'" But even this practical man was impressed by the arrangement above described.—E. Lynde, in American Agriculturist.

Draining Prolongs the Season.

A case showing the utility of draining recently occurred under our observation. A portion of the field underlaid with clay and hard pan, that kept the water near the surface, was drained in the fall of 1882. Crookneck squashes and other crops were planted in 1883 about the middle of May where the ground originally was so wet that it did not admit of planting until June. Several hills of squashes were planted at a distance from the drain, while chance seeds dropped in the manure came up within a few feet of another main drain. The first week in September came a cold snap which killed the squash vines in the first location, leaving a portion of the crop about half grown. This and the [illegible] were still vigorous when the squashes were gathered in October. The same influence in prolonging the season was noticed in the beet crop grown upon the undrained land in 1882 and the same crop grown in 1883. The soil was so wet and muddy in the previous season, that the beet seed rotted and had to be planted three times, and after that many gaps were filled with turnips. It was a very poor crop. In the past season the beet seed came up fairly, the few vacant places were filled by transplanting, and a fine crop of mangolds and sugar beets was gathered, at much less cost of labor. This is very conclusive proof of the advantage of draining. It raises the temperature of the soil so that seeds will vegetate two or three weeks earlier in the spring, and it retains the summer heat so that damaging frosts are kept off several weeks in the autumn. Draining is of special service in raising of all crops of tropical origin, as squashes, melons, tomatoes, egg plant, peppers, corn, etc. It is the effectual cure of wet land in all climates, and indispensable to the profitable cultivation of all swamps and spongy land in the northern portions of our country. It will add from four to six weeks to the length of the growing season, for many of the crops grown in the market garden and upon the farm. Capital invested in tile draining is admitted to be among the safest and best investments the farmer can make.—Wm. Clift, in American Agriculturist.

The Changes i. Swine.

As in other industries, there appears to be a continuous changing of opinion, or, as it might be called, fashion, in swine production. Among these changes, as has been stated, is the one of color—from almost total white to almost total black. The explanation of this is, that the more practical farmers who raise swine most largely, have found, or at least believe they have, that the dark-haired hogs have a hardiness and vigor that enables them to withstand the blistering suns, the biting frosts, alluvial mud and other vicissitudes incident to their being reared on so many of the comparatively unimproved farms in the great Mississippi Basin. Another change is from raising those hogs that weighed a thousand pounds to such as are considered satisfactory if weighing a third of that. Still another is the desire, that for two or three years has been gaining possession of a large number of good men, to raise one of the different sorts of "red" hogs. There are some really superior specimens among these, but a majority of them as bred and shown in the West are ungainly and lacking in finish. However, improvement is being made in the "red" hogs, and it is by no means impossible that they may afford a foundation for, or portion of, a combination that shall in the future be even superior as pork-makers and for breeding to anything the swine raisers at present possess.

A still further change, or rather advance, is the founding within a few years past of pedigree registers for swine. This was begun by the champions of the Berkshires in America (or more properly Illinois.) followed by three if not four, separate associations of Poland-China breeders, with as many different "Records," and just now by Berkshire breeders in England, and those in America who are believers in what they have officially designated as "Jersey Red, or Duroc" swine.

As a rule, these changes are in the direction of improvement, but in general quality such a high standard has now been attained that further improvement in that direction must, it would seem, be slow in the future as compared with the recent past, and those who accomplish it will need to have perseverance, patience, and skill.—F. D. Coburn, in American Agriculturist.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. Feb. 12th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March 31st, 1884, viz: JOHANNES JOHNSON BJORNSTAD, Hd. No. 1077, for the se¼ nw¼ and ne¼ sw¼ Sec. 24, T. 147, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Siverson, Nills O. Paulsrud, G. S. Spokkeli, H. Simons, all of Nielsville, Polk County, Minn.

[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 12th, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Mathias Cornelius against the heirs of John Christiansen deceased for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. [illegible] dated Jan. 14th, 1878, upon the sw¼ S. 6, T. 148, R. 45, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said John Christiansen and his heirs have wholly failed to plant to trees, tree seeds or cuttings any part of said tract of land at any time since the date of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 1st day of April 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

[43-47] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 12th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on March [illegible] viz: JOHN B. [illegible] [illegible]

[43-47]

D[illegible]
Physician and Surgeon.
[illegible]

Proud & Macdonald,

(Successors to Fixen, Hansing & Co.)

Dealers in DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS &c., &c., &c.

A CALL SOLICITED.

New York Store.

We make the Lowest Prices.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOST

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

Pure Drugs,

Reliable Medicines,

LOWEST LIVING PRICES,

AT

Medical Hall,

CROOKSTON,

Beecher & George, Prop's.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and twenty-eight and forty-nine one hundredths dollars, ($528 49-100.) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband to E. D. Childs bearing date the 14th day of June A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 19th day of June A. D. 1883, at 2 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages, on page 60, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for the sum of five hundred dollars payable September 14th, 1883, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum until paid, and duly executed and delivered by said Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, or the interest thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lots eight and nine (8 and 9) in block five (5) and the east half of lot twenty-two (22) in block two (2) (all situate in the village of Fisher) according to the original plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County, and State, on the 29th day of March A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 7th, A. D 1884.

E. D. CHILDS,
Mortgagee.

DAVIS BROWER,
Attorney for Mortgagee. [43-48]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. District Court,
County of Polk, } Eleventh Judicial District.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered and now in my hands, issued out of the District Court of the Eleventh Judicial District, State of Minnesota, County of Polk, upon a judgment rendered in said Court in favor Between Ernest Buse, plaintiff, and Mary E. Bottineau, and John B. Bottineau, defendants, in favor of said Ernest Buse.

I have levied upon the following described lands situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, to-wit: One undivided one-third (⅓) of lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) of Section fifteen (15); also the northwest quarter of Section twenty-two (22) and lots two (2) and eight (8) of Section fourteen (14) and lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) and thirteen (13) in Section fifteen (15); also the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the north half of the southeast quarter of Section twenty-two, (22) and the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section twenty-three, (23) all in township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range forty-four (44) west; and lots seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) in Section twenty-six (26) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of range forty-five (45) west; also lots five (5) six (6) seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11) and twelve (12) in Section eighteen (18); also lots one (1) two (2) three (3) six (6) and twelve (12), and the south west quarter of the northeast quarter, and lots eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) eleven (11), and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of Section eight (8); also lots three (3) four (4) five (5) six (6) seven (7) and eight (8) of Section four, (4) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing in the whole of said tract fourteen hundred and forty (1,440) acres, more or less, according to the government survey.

And that I shall, on Wednesday, the ninth (9th) day of April, A. D 1884, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in said County and State proceed to sell all the right, title and interest of the above named Mary E. Bottineau and John B. Bottineau in and to the above described property to satisfy said judgment and costs amounting to (nine hundred and fifty-three 26-100 dollars $953 26-100) together with all accruing costs of sale and interest on the same from January 26th, 1884, at the rate fo seven (7) per cent. per annum, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash.

W. F. ZWICKEY,
Sheriff of Polk County.

Dated Crookston, Minn., January 31, A. D 1884. [41 47]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 8th. 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 24th 1884, viz: ELISHA B. SCRIBNER, H'd No. 8478, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 149, 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Herbert Mason, V. D. Carruth, George Helk and John E. Chilback, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[46-51] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on April 19th, 1884, viz: FRANCOIS TRUDEAW, Pre D. S., 6010, for the ne¼ S. 22, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Timothe Dlegrosellier, Francois Labonte, Hilvier Demers and Cheri Monteclaw, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[46-51] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 3d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on April 11th, 1884, viz: OLE P. ONSTAD, Pre. D. S., No. 6,018, for the ne¼ S. 10, T 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Knut H. Berg, Colben Thoreson, Bertile, Lars P. Olstad, Crookston, Ole P. Hanaid, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn.

[45-50] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 21st, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 5th, 1884, viz: ERIC OLE WIKSTROM, Pre. D. S., No. 8,636, for the ne¼ sw¼, se¼ nw¼ and lots 5, 6 S. 6, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Courtright, Albert Gilmour, Charles Davis and Nils O. Skor, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Feb. 23d, 1884.
Crookston Minn.,

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn. on April 10th 1884, viz: ALBERT EDDY, H'd No. 1,943, for the ne¼ S. 30, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. S. Middleton, Patrick Connery, E. S. Mayo, Edna, and H. S. Leech, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 26th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 7th, 1884, viz: JOHN E. HANSON, H'd Nos. 1,781 and 4,313, for the e½ se¼ and e½ ne¼ S. 14, T. 148, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole O. Esterson, Hans H. Berg, Hans H. Bongen and John Thompson, all of Nebr, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Feb. 28th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Friday, April 4th, 1884, viz: MARTIN THOMPSON, H'd No. 3,290, for the sw¼ S. 34, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Richard Olson, Frank Grady, Gilbert Brandon and Ole Sorensen, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 20

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel	73.
No 2 " "	72.
Oats, " "	50.
Barley, " "	75.
Potatoes, " "	35.
Hay, per ton	5 00.
Beef Sides per lb.	13.
Corn Beef "	12½
Roast beef "	18.
Roast Veal "	18.
Roast Pork "	18.
Beef Steak "	20.
Pork Steak "	20.
Mutton Chops "	20.
Veal Chops "	20.
Boiling Meat "	12½.
Salt Pork "	14.
Pork Sausage "	20.
Bologna Sausage "	20.
Sugar Cured Hams "	18.
Lard "	15.

E. B. Chambers of the Fargo Republican made us a pleasant call Wednesday.

K. O. Yigstad, of St. Hilaire, gave us a pleasant call on Wednesday. Call again.

A bursted pipe of the water main caused a little trouble last week. It was between the switch and the main line on the railroad track.

Our streets were crouded with teams Wednesday, quite a good deal of wheat was brought in which was pretty well distributed among the different buyers.

The oyster supper, served by the young folks at the Land Office Hall, on Friday evening, was well attended and a success both socially and financially.

A. E. Ames, he of the Mountain Echo, gave our sanctum a welcome visit last week. Ames has evidently a Bonanza up there, judging by the number of legal ads his columns display.

Chas. Seely has received the sad news that Mrs. Randall Potter, a relative of his wife is very low with a fever. Mrs. Potter is a very old woman, being aged 80, and thus the hopes of her recovery are small.

Mr. B. O. Lindberg, of Edna, last week set an example that is worthy of emulation, by paying up for the JOURNAL before his subscription had expired. Oh, that there were thousands of the same kind!

It is our dearest wish to start in our new year (which commences May 1st.) with a new dress, and we trust those who are in arrears on a subscription will aid us in our laudable purpose.

Being duly elected to go to St. Paul to attend the farmers' State convention at that city we leave Mr. Henry Lewis in charge of our local department. Henry is a rattling good fellow and we expect our patrons will be well supplied with local items for once, at least.

Mr. Ole L. Haniary and his crew returned from surveying Tp. 149, R. 39, on Friday evening last and reports having a very severe trip. They were obliged to camp out during the most of the time which did not add very materially to their comfort. Mr. H. reports considerable pine in that township.

The Sheriff's auction sale of stock of Schraeder's barn, on Saturday last, was well attended and the stock sold at very good figures, considering the times and terms (which were strictly cash.) We are told that the oats sold were full of mustard seed and if such be the case they should not be allowed to be sold.

Mr. C. J. Kops, of this city is now prepared to sell organs at the very lowest price. He is agent for the Kimbal Organs, which are as good as there are in the market. Mr. Kops has had a good deal of experience in this business and knows what a good instrument is, and it would be well to see him before making a purchase. Look out for his ad next week.

A visit at the Commercial hotel last Saturday found that hostelry doing a good business and able to do a good deal of it. In addition to the sleeping rooms in the main building those in the brick block give accommodations for 80 or 40, which adds greatly to the capacity of the hotel. Mine host Topping evidently knows how to keep a hotel as it should be kept.

S. P. Norton takes pleasure in announcing to the public generally that he has rented the Lake View Hotel, which he has refurnished and fitted up in elegant style for the comfort and convenience of his guests; the rooms being large and pleasant with good ventilation. He asks for a share of the patronage of the generous public, and will leave nothing undone that can be done to make their stay with him pleasant. Board by the day or week. Give him a call.

Mine host Norton opened out the old Lake View Hotel on Saturday evening last in fine shape by giving a grand supper which was heartily enjoyed by the youth and beauty of our young city, and while we are about it, we might say that by the way some of the older citizens gobbled down the oysters, we should judge that they also enjoyed the occasion hugely. Judging by the first meal we should say that Mr. Norton knows quite well how to keep a hotel, and we trust he will receive the success he deserves.

We were favored with an invitation to attend commencement exercises of the law department of the University of Michigan, to occur at Ann Arbor, on the 24th and 26th of this month. Our thanks for the invitation are due to the courtesy of Fred Reynolds who graduates this year. We hope that Fred will conclude to settle down in Crookston and practice his profession, if so he will find many warm friends to welcome him to our city. Our hearty congratulations are extended to him on the occasion of his graduation.

DIED.

BOX—On Tuesday, March 18th, 1884, BIRDIE JAUNEATA Box, aged sixteen years, three months and fifteen days, daughter of Wm and Lizzie Box.

Attacked with that cruel disease, diphtheria, only two short days sufficed to lay the beautiful form in the grave. The sudden death has sent a thrill of intense pain throughout the whole city, especially touching the hearts of our young people, whose loyal ranks are for the first time invaded, and into whose exclusively happy circle, DEATH is the first stranger who has ever been admitted. But his presence, though unwelcome, is not to be banished, and seeking a shining mark, he passed swiftly and silently into our lost one's chamber and *two* angels came forth where but *one* went in. The brightest parental hopes were "borne upon her bier," the fondest anticipations buried with her. The vacant seat by the fireside and in the school room are constant reminders, that now to all earthly beings she is but a sweet memory, whose reality has fled into the "Silent Land." In agony we stretch forth our hands towards the Infinite, and only grasp the "memory," for the lovely spirit is content, and answers not to our call.

Then, Love, sleep on,
How can we wish thee to return to earth
To share its grief and lightsome mirth,
Now heaven is won?

Thou wert so fair
With thy white hands soft folded o'er thy breast
The delicate flowers to thy still heart pressed,
Thy crown of hair

Thy gentle eye—
Which ever beamed so bright was closed for aye,
And the dark lashes on thy pale cheek lay
So quietly—

It seemed that sleep
Bound thee for awhile in stillest spell,
—For a moment we would think it "well,"
And cease to weep.

Just gone before—
And we, as best we may, will travel on
To reach the brighter land, thy feet have won
To part no more.

WHAT CASH WILL DO.

Buy lumber at a reduction of $2 per thousand from old prices, at

STEWART & LAWRENCE'S.

Dunk. chairs will get out of place sometimes and it would be well before you sit down to find out whether the chair is where you think it is or not.

Mrs. A. N. Hopkins while on her way home from Mrs. McGrew's Wednesday afternoon slipped and severely sprained her ankle, and it is reported, fractured one of the bones

Geo. F. Whitcomb, collecting agent for the St. Paul harvester works, gave us a pleasant call on Thursday morning. George is as lively as ever. The question now is "where's Tom Sprague?"

Mr. M. N. Malmberg gladdened our heart on Monday by bringing in a good square cord of dry oak wood and bidding us extend his subscription the money's worth. We should be very glad to see several of our friends upon the same terms.

Sealskin Jim tried to trade his team off for a pair of snow shoes yesterday, but the other party found some fault with Jim's sleigh, so the bargain was not closed. But anybody having a good pair of snow shoes had better interview Jim.

Railroad business seems to be growing better all the time, and the road is so well cleaned of snow that as many cars can be hauled by a locomotive now as there could be at any time during the year. Several car loads of stock passed here Wednesday, going north.

Our sidewalks present a good deal better appearance since the last two or three warm days, and Marshal McDonald is taking up crossings and making every provision for draining the streets for the coming thaw and spring runs. That is correct, Dan.

Fisher Bulletin: Hon. Marcus Johnson has returned from his trip to Lake Superior, where he has been looking after his silver mine which he has, in company with others, recently purchased. A party that saw him states that he had his pockets full of silver specimens.

Mr. George Bunzy was in from Maple Lake on Monday, greeting his many friends and setting up the cigars on the happy event. Said event transpired January 1st, but as this was the first time his friends had seen him and as the cigars were good ones his friends were ready to forgive him.

We are receiving our spring stock of lumber, and can fill any sized order, with good dry lumber. Large stock of sash and doors, building paper, &c.

Lumber reduced $2 per M. from March 19th, 1884.

STEWART & LAWRENCE.

We are informed as we go to press that the roller skating rink has closed for this season. This place will be sadly missed as it has been a great attraction ever since it was started and people have enjoyed the sport very much. We are in hopes that it may be opened again next season.

A meeting of veterans is to be held this afternoon in G. W. Lewis' office for the purpose of organizing a post of the Grand Army of the Republic in this city. The veterans here are expecting quite a large gathering, for all seem very much interested and think it will be a grand success.

It is a shame that people attending an entertainment of any kind have got to be so annoyed by those unruly boys in the rear of the Opera House. Some decisive step certainly ought to be taken in this matter immediately. It spoils the whole evening for any one going there to be entertained, and they make such a disturbance that they interrupt the people taking part very much. Make these boys behave themselves or let them be [illegible]

Several cars loaded with wagons, machinery and merchandise arrived from the south yesterday for this city.

Election day passed off quite pleasantly. Owing to the storm of the day before the total vote was not as large as usual. There was a little strife over some of the officers, but all ended harmoniously. The result of the election was as follows: Supervisors, Thos. Irwin, Elias Steenerson, A. M. Malmberg; Assessor, C. U. Webster; Justices, C. U. Webster, De. F. Bucklen; Clerk, C. U. Webster; Constables, L. Freeman, Geo. Roberts.

The Olio Club.

Will meet this week on Friday evening, March 21st, at Lawrence Hall. The following programme will be carried out:

Song.................... Prof. H. A. Dusso.
Reading.................... Miss Edith Webb.
Recitation.................... F. S. Smith.
Song.................... Miss Maggie Brown.
Declamation.................... John Leo.
Address.................... Wm. Watts.
Duet...... Messrs. McDonald & Hauser.

Debate—Question—Is man a free moral agent. Affirmative, J. W. Lilly, Negative, I. U. Jennings. Music, male quartette. Remember the date. All are cordially invited.

To rent, 930 acres ready for crop by by Palmer & Bond.

On Friday last, M. Harris, a brakeman in the Crookston yard lost the thumb of his right hand while making a coupling.

W. L. Sargent returned Saturday evening from the southern part of Nebraska where he has been rusticating for the past two months he reports good weather and says the farmers there are plowing and sowing grain.

The stock sold by the sheriff last Saturday in this city is said to have brought a good round figure.

Young people's meeting held in the Baptist Chappel every Sunday evening from quarter after six to quarter after seven. Meeting dismissed in time to get to other church services. All the young people cordially invited.

Owing to the increased volume of business at the court house, regular office hours have been established to effect on and after this date. The office hours will be from 8 a. m. to 12 m., and from 1 p. m., to 4 p. m. The adoption of this change enables the business of each office to be adjusted at the close of every business day.

The people on Broadway have (for the past two or three mornings) had their curiosity pretty well worked up to see a man of small stature pass along the street as far as the court house with a keg of nails under each arm and return the same way with the same identical load, in the meantime we heard the complaint, found the individual and requested the pleasure of an interview and upon asking him why were things thusly, he turned upon us with a look of either pity or disgust (we know not which) and remarked, that it was merely for exercise. Didn't you Charlie?

East Grand Forks Election.

Courier: The annual town meeting for the election of town officers in Grand Forks township was held yesterday. There were two tickets in the field, one the result of a caucus held on Saturday evening, and the other gotten up by a few self-constituted candidates whom we understand, with the exception of one gentleman, Mr. Jackson by name had a little spite to vent and were justly ruthlessly defeated. Let it be said to the credit of the town and country folks that the regular nominees were elected by handsome majorities. The following are the officers for the ensuing year; Supervisors, J. W. Howes, chairman, Robert Anderson, Ole H. Erickson; Treasurer, C. Madson; Town Clerk, F. J. Duffy; Assessor, Iver M. Johnson; Justices of the Peace Chas. Hollinger and Jas. C. Connor; Constable, C. L. Comings.

Led Astray.

The drama presented by the Crookston Dramatic Club last evening for the first time to the citizens of this city, was highly appreciated by quite a large audience, seldom if ever, have we seen in home companies such talent displayed. In the first place the drama is one which requires a great deal of study and attention in order to give it the required expression which we think is the great point gained, in the next place every one seemed to be in the right place and all acquited themselves very creditably and the JOURNAL heartily congratulates them upon their success. There will be a repetition of this drama this evening with the same cast.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO FARMERS.

We are prepared to announce to the farmers, and all who contemplate building, that we have reduced the price of lumber $2 per M., commencing March 19th. We have on hand two hundred thousand feet of good dry ship lap at $18 per M.; also a large stock of all kinds of dry lumber, lath, shingles, sash, doors, mouldings, pickets, building paper, &c., all at reduced figures. Call and be convinced for yourselves.

STEWART & LAWRENCE.

Farmers Alliance.

A meeting of the farmers Alliance is hereby called to convene at the city hall in Crookston, on Saturday March 15th at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing delegates to represent the Polk County Farmers Alliance in the convention at St. Paul on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday next. A full attendance is requested.

M. B. BROWN, President.
H. E. COOKE, Secretary.

CLEAN BODY WOOD
Stove length, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice.
[illegible]

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	3,004,626
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,629,407
Niagara,	1,337,451
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,596
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,617
National, of Hartford,	1,764,308
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,949
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,684,632
Union, California,	1,29,935
British America,	1,262,022
North British	1,268,982

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

I. M. UNDERHILL,
Associated Agency.

For Sale.

Horses, oats, cordwood, fence posts and potatoes for sale at the farm of Jacob Stambaugh on the Sand Hill River 7 miles east of Beltramistation. Parties wishing to purchase any of the aforementioned property will do well to call. [46-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNING'S & MCGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [49-52]

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office. [34-tf] H. STEENERSON.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 480 acres, 270 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and well, teams and machinery to run it. On account of ill health will be sold at a big sacrifice for cash. For further particulars address JOURNAL office.

A fine Store building underneath the U. S. Land Office on Broadway now being completed. It will be ready for occupancy about Sept. 15th. For terms and particulars apply at the U. S. Land Office, Broadway Crookston Minn. SLETTEN & CHOMB. [9-tf]

Teachers Examinations.

Spring examinations for teachers of Polk County will be held as follows:

Crookston, at the Court House, March 27th and 28th,

East Grand Forks, at School House, April 1st and 2d.

Red Lake Falls, at School House, April 4th and 5th.

V. D. CARRUTH,
County Supt. of Schools.

March 13, 1884. [46-48]

To Rent.

For three years; a fine farm with plenty of wood and water handy; good house and stables. No money required as rent can be paid in improvements on the farm. A rare opportunity for some industrious men Address JOURNAL office.

Timothy Seed.

The undersigned has a quantity of Timothy seed for sale. Call on or address J. M. Bain, Fisher Minn. [46-49]

Wanted.

A position as foreman on a farm or as a blacksmith on a large farm.

Address, W. B. Ross, Crookston. [46-49]

NOTICE.

As I still own my share of Crookston Nurseries and purpose to continue the business, I will announce to our former customers and all that are desirous of obtaining Trees and Plants the coming spring that I will sell said stock at prices below any competition. Call and see me before making purchase elsewhere. Residence one block north of Court House, or address P. O. Box 754. Most respectfully,

[38-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

Sweep, Ho!

If you want your chimney cleaned in a scientific manner call on August Koeppe. He knows how it is done.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining uncalled for in the Crookston Post Office for the week ending March 15th, 1884. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Berthelliar, Mrs Louis	Martinsen, Miss Anna
Baldwin, I C	McCabe, Patrick
Barmdal Mr	Nash, J Larson
Bonnes, John Johnson	Navin, Miss Mary Anne
Carter, G	Olson, Cavel Johan
Dickerson, John D	Parry, Miss Alice
Farstad, Peder K	Pjdelhson, Miss Lina
Husby, Mathias J	Rencand, Cal x
Johanson, Oscar	Schultz, Michael P
Genrud, Hans T	Sem, Ro ma H
Kamar, Eder	St. Martin, Timothy
Knudtsen, Nels P—2	Swanson, Elira
Lynne, Lave	Tierney, Mrs J W
Marvin, S D	Thorson, Thory
Masled, Miss Aj J	Wallinder, S G

D. JACOBUS, P. M.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 18th, 1884. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 6th, 1884, viz: STANISLAS VANDRON, Hd. 2,045, for the sw¼ Sec. 10, T. 150, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Oscar Charpentier, of Lake Pleasant, Polk County, Minn.; Pierre Leonyer, Pierre Barette, of Gentilly, Polk County, Minn.; George Beauvais, of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[47-52] JOHN BROMS, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 15th, 1884. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 7th, 1884, viz: JOHN PETTERSON, Pre. D. S. No. 8,181, for the lots 4, 5 and 6 and sw¼ nw¼ Sec. 19, and lot 1, Sec. 30, T. 149, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: [illegible]

[illegible] JOHN BROMS, Register.

GRAND
GIFT
ENTERPRISE
AT THE STORE OF
HACK & GALLASCH
Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.
ALL
DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
AT BOTTOM PRICES.
Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the
GIFT ENTERPRISE.

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS
AND DEALERS IN
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET.
Crookston Minn.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street

CROOKSTON NURSERIES!
Tree Claim Stock.
I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds.
FOR TREE CLAIMS
I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of
SMALL FRUITS,
such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcend ent and Hislop Crab apple trees.
The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the
Old Nursery Grounds
in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.
Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.
All Communications Promptly Answered.
F. T. HASELTINE,
Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. HITTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, D. T.
[47-tf]

2000,000
SUBSCRIBERS
Want it for 1884. THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to all our departments until the periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 100 Columns of Original Reading Matter from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 Original Illustrations. It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired, or who on changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers, to
COME BACK
and accept of our Unparalleled Offer of the
American Agriculturist
for 1884. A $1.00 Periodical
A 600-page Dictionary,
1000 Illustrations
"Foes or Friends,"
Morris' 11x18 Superb plate Engraving.
In the Meadow,
Dupre's 12x17 Superb plate Engraving.
12 Pieces of Sheet Music
In place of the Dictionary.
All for $1.70,
POST PAID.
ACTIVE CANVASSERS WANTED. Send five 2 cent stamps for mailing you Sample Copy, and see what a Wonderful Paper it is now. Address
Orange Judd Co., David W. Judd, Pres't, 751 Broadway, New York.

EIKEN BROS.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.
We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.
COR MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.
UNIVERSAL

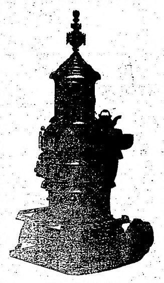

No. 40.

JEROME'S
ADDITION!
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale
This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN
Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.
GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,
DEALER IN
HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.
BAR IRON STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES Building Paper Sash, Etc.
ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)
Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,
And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

THE SECRET SERVICE.

Headquarters in Washington—Anecdotes and Curiosities.

Washington Cor. Boston Traveller.

On the floor of the treasury building are the headquarters of the Secret Service officers. I called there yesterday afternoon and had an interesting chat with Mr. Knight, a Massachusetts man, by the way, and one of the most capable and efficient officials in the service. He took me into a small room, around which were hung the trophies captured from counterfeiters. In one corner was an immense sectional "jimmy" used by burglars, and near by a small press used in the printing of bank and National notes. Said he: "The operations of the corps of Secret Service detectives extend all over the country.

"There is not a city or hamlet in the United States which is not liable to receive a visit from one or more of the forty men who are constantly on the watch to suppress the counterfeiting of the coin and paper money. The movements of our officers are of course, from the very nature and danger of the work they are engaged, kept in the strictest secrecy. They wear no badge, nor do they even carry a document showing that they are in any way connected with the service. Oftentimes months and months are taken in the detection of a single case, and when a man has once been convicted of counterfeiting, or of passing counterfeit money, he is never out of the reach of our eyes.

"To show how successful we have been in suppressing counterfeits, I can tell you that we have not seen a new issue of bad money for over two years and a half. In that safe which you see there, there are one million dollars in counterfeit paper money, and about $200,000 in bad coin. This sample book in which you see pasted bank and national notes, with the word bad punched out in each, contains $25,000, and we have here the histories and photogpaphs of 2,500 criminals, perhaps ten per cent. of which are women. William E. Brockway is the most notable person in the entire collection. He is called the 'King of Counterfeiters,' and occupies the first place in the album.

"Next to him are his two pals, Doyle, the man who passes the money, and Charles E. Smith, the most expert engraver of "crooked" work in the country. In all their operations Brockway furnished the money, laid out the plans and was the brains of the gang. Doyle passed the "staff," and Smith was the engraver. Doyle is now serving a twelve years' sentence in the Illinois state prison. Brockway was captured some eight weeks ago on the charge of counterfeiting some railroad bonds, samples of which we have here in this office. Smith engraved the famous plate from which the $1,000 seven-thirty bond of the issue of '65 was printed, and $83,000 worth of it was actually redeemed at the treasury department before it was discovered to be a counterfeit.

"The impression was so good that the experts were unable to determine wether the bonds were genuine or counterfeit, and the matter was only decided when the Goverment issue bearing the duplicate numbers came back for redemption. Smith also engraved what is known as the Hamilton fifty-dollar greenback, and the one hundred-dollar note on different banks, which are the finest known of these series. Several years ago a very shrewd dodge was played by one of Smith's confederates on R. A. White & Co., of Boston. A woman entered their store and looked at some very expensive shawls. Finally, she made up her mind to take one, and tendered a thousand-dollar bill in payment.

"The clerk took the money to the cashier, who sent it to the bank to find out whether it was genuine or not. The answer came that the bill was good beyond the shadow of a doubt. Then the clerk said that the shawl would be sent to the woman's address but she proceeded to get very angry, and said if they could not take her money without question that she would go elsewhere, and she flounced out of the store in a great rage. About an hour afterward she returned and told the clerk that she visit- other places, but that she had been able to find a shawl which suited her well as the one she had left in their ablishment. She said she would take with her, and tendered a one usand dollar bill in payment. The awl was valued at $200, and the man took it away with her, together h $800 in change. The bill first dered was genuine, the second was a nterfeit, and the firm was just a isand dollars out of pocket. Smith raved the plate from which this nterfeit note was printed, and it so nearly perfect that only a min- examination would have caused de- ion. Smith also engraved the plate n which the one thousand-dollar per cent. bonds were printed, but we tured the entire issue on Doyle in cago, amounting in all to two hun- d and four thousand dollars. A ous thing about his arrest by our ectives was the fact that they took suspecting that he had the old nterfeit one-hundred dollar bills in possession, when imagine their sur- they found a new bond. It will everal years before we shall have to after Mr. Doyle again. Next to h the best engraver of counterfeit y is Charles Ulrich, who served a of nine years in one of our North- risons. He is now in Germany. ge White is another expert of note. tands accredited with the best terfeit five-dollar bank note issued, ut few people are able to detect . The counterfeit is on the hants' National Bank New Bedford, Mass. re is a picture of George Albert , a noted counterfeiter who came England to this country and en- in his business. He was arrested, convicted and served nine years on, but he is now at liberty, and ed the government for $50,000 for mprisonment. His papers are in nds of British Minister West, but ldn't care to gamble that he will r anything. Now I wish to call ttention to two curious facts. nterfeiting runs in families, and hout exception the men engaged in re all poor. For instance, take the llard family. Thomas, Benjamin, rge and John, four brothers, all in clutches, together with an aunt. re is one brother out of jail, but [illegible] honest. Thomas Ballard is a wonderful [illegible]. He is the only person, so far [illegible] re satisfied, who has succeeded in imi- [illegible] the fibre paper upon which the [illegible] notes and bonds are printed. At present he is serving a thirty years' sentence as a reward for his discovery. He is a chemist of no ordinary attainments, and he invented a process by which he was able to take a genuine two or one-dollar bill and completely remove all traces of ink from its surface.

"Then with a counterfeit plate of a higher denomination, he would print upon the genuine paper, and thus raise the note. Speaking about raising notes, here is a check on the Third National Bank of New York, which was raised from $451 to $56,968, and paid, in 1876. The perpetrators worked off with chemicals all that was written in the check except the signature, and I regret to say that we have never been able to discover who did it. Here are three steel plates which were engraved by Ulrich for a five-dollar issue. The engraving is done on soft steel, and when completed the plate is hardened. To give you some idea of the amount of labor it takes to engrave these plates I can only say that we have evidence that Ulrich was fifteen months completing them. Perhaps the greatest curiosities in our entire collection are the bills which made their appearance about four years ago, executed with a pen entirely by hand. At first we thought that it must take a great amount of time for the rascal to turn out one of those bills, but now we think he produces about one a week. The denominations are fifties, twenties and tens, and they are turned into the Treasury for redemption from all parts of the Union. Sometimes our officers do a little work outside of the suppression of counterfeiting.

"We had a hand in the extermination of the famous Ku-Klux, and here is a suit captured from one of their members." Mr. Knight unrolled a package and brought to view a blood red hat of conical shape, on which was printed in black, "Mori! K. K. K." Then came a black mask, which covered the face and neck. The holes for eyes and mouth were colored red, and there were lamb's wool eyebrows and beard of white. A red shirt and black trousers, with a white strip along the outside seam, completed the attire, which was drawn on over the ordinary citizens' dress of the wearer. These are a few of the interesting things that can be seen by the visitor in the headquarters of the secret service.

A FREE RIDE.

The Device of an Ingenious Englishmen to Beat a Railway Company.

From the American Register.

A free journey by rail inside a carriage holding a "complimentary" in your waistcoat pocket may be, and doubtless is, a very pleasant thing. To travel free as Mr. George Adams, of Wolverhampton, England, did the other day, however, is scarcely to be recommended. Nor is it at all pleasant, as that gentleman will be ready at this moment to admit. Mr. Adams found himself in Liverpool sans six sous, and being of a sans souci disposition, determined to get home by a new and original method of "macing the rattler," as a cracksman would say, instead, of cheating the railroad company. His idea, to say the least of it, was ingenious, but he had reconed without his host. He procured two stout pieces of rope, which he fastened to the axles of the carriage, leaving a noose at the end of each. Into one noose he put his legs while he inserted his shoulders into the other. In this position he hung when the train started. The train was an express and did not stop until Crewe was reached, which is about seventy miles from Liverpool. He was rather uncomfortable when the train began to move, but when it got into full swing he had real torture and when he reached Crewe he was nearly dead with fright. Here he was taken into custody. To the Magistrate who adjudicted on the case he explained that his sensations when swaying to and fro were something awful and the effect of the sleepers as they rushed past him nearly robbed him of his reason and he "was afraid that every moment the rope would slip from his shoulders and hang him." The Magistrate decided very cutely that he had had enough punishment and remarking very sagely that he was not likely to repeat the experiment sent him about his business. An excursion on the stick of a Congreve rocket on the tail of a comet might be more exciting than this, but not much.

A WAR STORY.

A

How a Desperately Wounded Soldier Was Shot Dead at His Own Request by a Comrade.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

Henry J. Savage, of the Soldier's Home veterans, tells the following thrilling story of a war incident:

The oft-mooted question "Was ever a desperately wounded soldier shot dead, at his own earnest solicitation, by a comrade?" is answered in the affirmative by your humble servant. It happened as follows: The writer, a member of G. Company, First Delaware Infantry, was then attached to the Third Brigade (Weber's), Third Division (French's), Second Corps (Sumner's). After wading Antietam Creek, plunging through plowed fields, stubble-fields, his regiment was finally located within plain view of the enemy, when the welcome command ran along the line to "load and fire at will." It was then that our daily target-practice at Fortress Monroe came into excellent use, as many a poor devil of the Sixth Alabama learned to his cost. After firing eleven rounds the writer was wounded and ordered to the rear. While retreating in good order, but making most excellent time, his route led him through a portion of the Irish brigade. Here he saw a sight that capped the climax of horror. A member of that brigade was aimlessly stumbling around with both eyes shot out, begging some one, "for the love of God," to put an end to his misery. A Lieutenant of the Fourth New York was passing by, and seeing the poor fellow's condition and hearing his appeal, he haulted before him and asked if he really meant what he said.

"O yes, comrade," was the reply "I can not possibly live, and my agony is unendurable."

Without another word the officer drew his pistol, placed it to the victim's right ear, turned away his head, and pulled the trigger. A half wheel, a convulsive gasp, and one more unfortunate had passed over to the silent majority.

"It was better thus," said the Lieutenant, replacing his pistol and turning toward the writer, "for the poor fellow could—"

Just then a solid shot took the Lieutenant's head off, and the subsequent proceedings interested him no more.

POPE LEO'S CORONATION.

The Sixth Anniversary of the Event Celebrated with Great Pomp in the Sistine Chapel, Rome.

The 4th of March being the sixth anniversary of the coronation of Pope Leo XIV., the grand pontifical celebration in the Sistine chapel was unprecedently magnificent and impressive. His holiness, in grand robes and wearing the tiara, appeared resplendent in white and gold. He was carried in the coronation chair, supported on the shoulders of four servants, in light purple livery. Four other servants bore ancient fans of ostrich feathers. The pope looked feeble and aged. He entered the chapel with all papal pomp and ceremony. The procession along the majestic corridors and salons was headed by a group of the garde noble in semi-medieval costume; then came the papal procession proper; the cardinals first, two by two, their crimson trains being held by gentlemen pages, garbed in black velvet tunics with white lace cuffs; after the cardinals came the patriarchs, archbishops, bishops and monsignori in regular order two by two, and wearing their robes of purple; after these, deacons, doctors, priests, monks and friars of all degree and then the pope. Not an order of brotherhood type of the church's organization was without representation. After the church dignitaries came members of the diplomatic corps, their ladies and friends. After these came representatives of the Knights of Malta, grand master and three commanders of the order, they being lineal descendants of

THE FIRST VALIANTS KNOWN.

Following these were representatives of the Palistine and the Swiss guards, pontifical gendarmes and such members of foreign armies as received admission. In a tribune on the right and close to the entrance of the chapel were relatives and friends of the pope. In the tribune for sovereigns sat Prince Cresche and Gen. Caccia. A screen of rare tapestry fell in front of the lower part of Michael Angelo's painting of "The Last Judgment." Close by and on the left was the Papal throne. A group of cardinals sat in a semi-circle around it. The diplomatic corps accredited to the holy see sat in front rows of a tribune next to the permanent marble screen which divides the chancel of the chapel from the nave, and behind were benches occupied by ladies all robed in black and wearing black lace veils. Lay gentlemen wore evening dress without gloves. The approaches to these benches were controlled by the Camerieri Legreto di Spada Cappa, who are gentlemen representing by their birth and character all the countries of Christendom except America. The celebration of the mass was by the dean cardinal. The choir rendered mass music and Fanzzini's "Apparuit of Baini" and a benedictus especially composed. At the termination of the mass the pope, in clear monotone, intoned a "blessing," the entire congregation kneeling. As his holiness passed out and along the chambers he continually made the sign of the cross and blessed thd assemblage. After all this the pope held a long audience with Cardinal Jacobini.

Personal Paragraphs.

Vanderbilt homestead on Staten Island has been used for several years as a beer garden. W. H. Vanderbilt has just given notice to the tenant that the lease will not be renewed. It is said that on the site will be built a large charitable institute as a memorial to Commodore Vanderbilt.

An enterprising land agent who is rapidly building a city, on paper, offers to name one of the streets after Mr. Jones if he will take a corner lot at $20 and pay in advance. But the proposition is declined by the heavy weight of Binghamton, on the ground that "there is another man by the name of Jones."

Domino parties ar fashionable entertainments in New York, the ladies but not the gentlemen wearing masks. At one entertainment a young man was flirting desperately with a domino, when to his astonishment the voice behind the mask said: "Why, Bobby, where did you learn such frightful things?" The domino proved to be his mother.

A policeman recently arrested a man in Guadalajara, Mexico, for murder. The prisoner, instead of offering resistance, politely invited the officer to take a drink. The latter, who is like all other officers, did so, and immediately fell over dead. The wine had been poisoned.

Jefferson Davis has been invited by the Mississippi house of representatives to deliver an address before that body on the "Life and Character of Sargent S. Prentiss." Mr. Davis, in reply, says that his health is so feeble that he would greatly prefer that some one should be selected "who could more certainly perform the pleasing duty." He promises, however, to be present on the occasion, if practicable.

Bishop George F. Pierce, of the Methodist Church Sqoth, who celebrated his "golden wedding" on the 4, inst., at Atlanta, Ga., was one of the first members of the Georgia conference, which was organized in 1831. In speaking of his early labors, he said: "My home seemed to be constantly in the saddle. I preached 24 sermons every 28 days, besides sermons on extra occasions, such as weddings, funerals and household services." In 1839, Bishop Pierce was appointed president of the first female college in the world, situated at Macon, Ga.

The Philadelphia Record gives the following as the bill of fare which Chang, the Chinese giant, consumed at a recent lunch: Four large plates of soup, forty-three fried oysters, two rare tenderloin steaks, with nineteen baked tomatoes; a large roast chicken, three bunches of celery, two custard pies, one mince pie, one apple pie, [illegible]e cream puffs, six bananas, a pou[illegible] of figs, two oranges, twenty-six ginger snaps, and eleven slices of bread and butter. He also drank eight large goblets of water and four cups of coffee.

An Atlanta Constitution correspondent says: "The other night while talking to Senator Brown, I noticed a piece of rabbit fur protruding above his collar. I asked him if he wore a rabbit's foot about his neck. 'No,' he replied, 'but I do wear a rabbit skin on my chest. A lady commended it as the best possible protection against cold. I got a fine rabbit skin, cut off the feet, and tying the two legs together with a ribbon, I tied the skin about my neck. It has worked like a charm."

The trustees of Columbia College have permitted a young woman to enter one of the highest classes in astronomy, notwithstanding the policy of the institution against coeducation. The student is a graduate of Wellesley College and is able to assist in the work of the observatory and to study in the textbooks of a high grade. In the midst of loud discussion this young woman has quietly and successfully entered the citadel.

Narrow Escape of a Cunarder.

The leaning of the public mind toward a determination to find a victim for public censure who shall be held responsible for the loss of the Columbus inclines me to send you a statement that may in some way modify the existing state of things concerning the late wreck. In the summer of 1867 I took passage in the China, of the Cunard line, for Liverpool. We had a very dismal run across the Atlantic, rain alternating with thick fog for twelve days, the ship rolling incessantly, and every night becoming a new horror in the constantly increasing fear that something would happen to the steamer. Fastnet Light," off the coast of Ireland, was seen for a few minutes during a fog-lift on the evening of the thirteenth day, and the captain told us, one and all, that our wretched passage would soon be over.

The night that followed was intensely black and very stormy, but the ship was under full sail, and was driven through tremendous seas with all steam on. I turned in about ten o'clock and slept, I should say, two hours when an irresistable—and to this day unaccountable—influence compelled me to get up and dress myself. The ship rolled fearfully, but I managed to reach the deck and grope my way, hand over hand, by the deck railing to the smoke pipe, where I stood a few minutes thoroughly appalled at the blackness of the night and the mad plunging of the vessel.

Suddenly this terrific cry came up from the deck below me: "God Almighty help us! we're going ashore. Put the ship about." I faintly saw the white waving of an arm in a shirt sleeve, and the next minute was thrown from my feet by the sudden change of the ship's course brought about by an officer's telegram to the wheelhouse.

Everything was in instant confusion, not bettered by the fact that the dark rocks of the Irish coast were plainly visible to many of the frightened passengers. The ship shook like a reed in the fierce wind that blew, for every sail was aback and headway seemed utterly impossible to make. It was a long time before the vessel answered her helm, and nothing but the naval discipline of the sailors saved the China from becoming a total wreck.

I may mention here that the captain of the ship Three Bells—the savior of the San Francisco's passengers after she was dismasted—was with us, and he assured us that in all his long life as a sailor he never had so narrow an escape from instant death. The ship was nearly upon the rocks, and at the rate she was going she would have smashed herself to pieces in a very short time.

After breakfast the next day some one said: "Let us have up the man who gave the alarm;" for we had learned that the man I saw at midnight was a steerage passenger; and soon he appeared among us, a gray haired son of the sea, seventy years of age or thereabout, who modestly said to us as we gathered about him: "Good friends, give thanks to God, and do not praise me. I only smelled the land growing nearer and nearer, and was but His humble instrument to save you."

The fact is we were drawn in some mysterious manner eight miles out of out course. Captain Hockley was widely censured by the London papers and has never been seen, so I have heard, upon the ocean since. Possibly the magnetism of the land, or the effect of the iron and steel in the ship's construction, or some powerful element of the stormy atmosphere, produced a deviation of the needle of the compass, and perhaps counter-currents or other contrary forces of resistless tides made the great ship a plaything for the treacherous seas.—Letter to Boston Journal.

Early American East Indiamen.

The credit for opening India, China, and, indeed, the entire East to American commerce is due to Elias H. Derby, a Salem merchant, born in the port in 1739. This gentleman possessed a courage and enterprise that no obstacle could daunt, and he determined to enter the rich field then monopolized by the English and Dutch East India Companies. Accordingly, in 1784, he dispatched the ship Grand Turk, under Capt. Johnathan Ingersoll, to the Cape of Good Hope on a mercantile reconnoissance, to discover the needs and capacity of the eastern market. She returned in less than a year with the information sought, was quickly reloaded, and on the 28th of November, 1785, cleared for the Isle of France, with instructions to proceed thence to Canton by way of Batavia. The ship was laden with native products—fish, flour, provisions, tobacco, spirits—and made a successful voyage, returning in June, 1787, with a cargo of teas, silks, and nankeens, the first vessel from New-England, if not from America, to enter into competition with the incorporated companies of the old world. Her success seems to have electrified the merchants of Salem, Boston and New York, and an eager rivalry for the trade ensued, with the result that when Mr. Derby's ship Astrea entered Cantan two years later she found fifteen American vessels there taking in cargo, four of them belonging to our merchant, however, who had not been slow in improving his advantages as pioneer. This was not the only pioneer work that he did. His bark Light Horse, in 1874 first opened American trade with Russia. In 1788 his ship Atlantic first displayed the American flag at Surat, Calcutta, and Bombay. Another did the same in Siam; the third was the first to open trade with Mocha. In 1790, it is said, his vessels brought into Salem 728,871 pounds of tea, these ventures being among the first in the tea trade.—Rear Admiral G. H. Preble, in the United States.

Henry Ward Beecher proposes soon to go to England, where he has not been for 20 years.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Agricultural Notes.

Wyandottes are a comparatively new breed of American fowls, but they have already found their way to England, where a contemporary thus describes them: "The birds are white in body, black-laced; saddle tail and hackle tipped with black; rose-comb; yellow legs and beak. They are of the Plymouth Rock type, but rather smaller birds, round, and perhaps more compact. They are said to be very hardy, excellent layers, and the eggs are buff-pink, and of good size."

Gooseberries succeed wonderfully in he poorest sandy soil, same as worthleberries. It is an important crop in England, particularly with the poor who had only a little garden patch. They might be made an important crop here. It is the only fruit which it is preferable to use green before being ripe and comes in just before early apples and is greatly liked for pies, and stewed for desert. Early in the season they bring a high price in New York markets and I then pick and ship mine. —Sandila.

A single system of rotation is not nor can it be applicable in all localities. The only true test of any system is its continued success. In planning a judicious rotation it is advisable to alternate with the narrow-leaved cereals, such as wheat, oats, barley or rye, those having broad leaves, such as clover, peas and the root crops. Perpendicular rooting plants and such as root horizontally ought to succeed each other. Two plants favorable to the growth of weeds ought not succeed each other. Grain and oil plants should only be grown at intervals, unless the soil is in excellent condition. Plants which prove to be the least exhaustive should invariably be alternated with those of an opposite character.—Farm and Fireside.

Here are a few useful items from the Rural New-Yorker: "Who hears of the President Garfield Tomato now? And what a splurge it did make in 1882. There are many grand varieties of the clematis, but if we could have but one it would be Jackmanii. Hereafter I shall plant radishes in the warmest, most sheltered spot that I can find, make the soil very rich and surround the bed with a frame. Why not have a climbing rose? Would it not improve the barn, wash-house, smoke-house, piazza? Most of the varieties are perfectly hardy. They bloom in profusion for a long time. Prairie Queen (pink). Bennett's Seedling (white) make a good selection. It should be borne in mind that these roses bloom on the old or searon's wood."

One reason why progress in breeding good milkers among native cows has been so slow is the fact that the influence of the male is too little understood. It has been the habit of many farmers to save only heifer calves from deep or rich milkers, while calves of the other sex were fattened as veal. It is even yet common for many farmers to use bulls chosen for size, good looks, or other merits rather than dairy prepotency. The best breeders of dairy stock now understand that it is quite as important for the progeny that the bull be from a good milk or butter strain as that the mother be a good milker.—American Cultivator.

A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker describes the following method by which an extraordinary crop of water melons was raised: Holes were dug ten feet apart each way, eighteen inches square and fifteen inches deep. These holes were filled with well-rotted manure which was thoroughly incorporated with the soil. A low, flat hill was then made and seed planted. When the vines were large enough to begin to run the whole surface was covered to the depth of a foot or fifteen inches with wheat straw. The straw was placed close up around the vines. No cultivation whatever was given afterward; no weeds or grass grew. The vines spread over the straw, and the melons matured clean and nice.

If it is desirable to combine in the manufacture of butter, we suggest that a few farmers living near each other put their milk together and manufacture the butter themselves, and after marketing divide the avails, or they could divide the butter. This would be a safer way than to establish a large concern, and could be discontinued at any time without loss. But having in mind the old proverb, "Too many cooks spoil the broth," we believe it best for every man to be on his own hook and make his own butter.

Various Household Hints.

RATS.—A writer in Chambers's Journal, after many useless experiments in trying to rid his house of rats, at last caught two alive in a trap, besmeared them all over except their heads with tar, and let them loose in their favorite run. From 1875 till now his house, though an ancient one, has been free of rats.

Buttered paper laid over the chest will often be of great benefit when a child is troubled with a cough.

A good liniment or wash to be used for burns is made of one part of linseed oil and two parts of lime water. This should be applied on the surface of the burn, and covered with fine linen or lint.

A good cough medicine is made of boiling two ounces of flax-seed in one quart of water; add rock candy to sweeten it to your taste. After straining, add also the juice of several lemons. This should be taken at night, and if possible it should be hot when taken.

A work basket or waste-paper basket which has become worn and broken at the edges may be made to serve a good purpose by lining it; have the lining quite full, bring it over the right side of the basket, hem the edge, and shir it and catch it with fine stitches to the basket. An old basket repaired in this way is even prettier than some new ones.

Two pretty tidies for the back of a small sofa which is divided into two parts are made thus: For one take three pieces of blue ribbon the length of the sofa cushion, put lace insertion of the same width as the ribbon between the strips of ribbon, trim the edge with narrow lace, not more than an inch and a half wide. For the other tidy use a contrasting color of ribbon; pink or crimson are pretty, or a fine shade of yellow will answer. Make the tidy just like the other in form.

The American Cultivator says that hanging baskets have gone out of favor, because of the untidy drip from them, and low-standing jardinieres, tastefully filled, are better liked, since to look into a plant is the only way to appreciate its loveliness. We are also reminded that in filling a jardiniere bulbs may be buried in the soil, which will give us later a truss of hyacinth, a crocus or a dainty snowdrop, a delightful surprise.

TOMBSTONES.—R. L. Writes: "I wish to erect a monument to the memory of my father of the most durable material, and would be glad if you would mention those stones that will last longest and best in our cold climate of Minnesota." Granite is very durable and resists heat and cold almost completely. It rarely becomes encrusted with moss and is almost as enduring as crude cast-iron. Slates make very durable memorial stones, and resist the action of heat even better than granite. Sandstones and marbles yield more or less readily to the influence of sun and frost and to the oxidizing effects of the atmosphere. The choice of R. L. will probably fall on either granite or a bluestone monument.—N. Y. Tribune.

For waxing stained or unstained floors we have used successfully the following recipe: Mix turpentine and beeswax in the proportion of one gallon of turpentine to one pound of wax shaved thin. Let the wax and turpentine stand over night before using; then rub on the floor with a coarse woollen cloth several times. This is much better than varnishing or shellacking, which we tried before waxing, and which wore off at once and looked badly from the first. The recipe in your issue of February 8 calls for benzine and wax, and these to be warmed over a fire. This in the hands of most people, and considering the inflammatory materials, seems a dangerous recommendation. The one I send does not require warming.

Sweet Corn Better Than Sorghum.

I do not think sorghum for fodder is near equal to the sweet varieties of corn of the smaller and medium size like the Minnesota. I have raised these crops near each other in the same kind of soil, manured and cultivated alike. The yield in fodder of both was about the same in weight. The stalks of sorghum are tougher than those of corn, and when cut up and placed in different racks cows would not touch the sorghum so long as any corn was left; nor even then unless pretty hungry; if fed to them alone they would eat only the upper part of the stalks. Cows allowed to get excessively hungry and having nothing else to eat would probably consume the entire stalk, but I do not keep my cows in that way. Sorghum stalks have probably a greater proportion of saccharine matter than that of sweet corn, and are therefore preferable to grind for making molasses, syrup and sugar; but as they are tougher they are not so palatable for feeding stock, being harder to masticate, and, I presume, to digest. Cut up and steamed, or packed in silo, they might be as greedily eaten. Sorghum does best in a light soil, and will endure a drouth rather better than corn. In consequence of this, I would advise Mr. Higbie and other farmers to cultivate a little of it every season. The best variety I have tried is the sort called Amber cane. In my latitude, 39 degrees, planted the last of April, it heads out early in July, and is then cut for fodder. Afterward there is a second growth from it, but this is not so tall and abundant as the first.—[A. B. Allen, in N. Y. Tribune.

Breaking Steers.

The orange county farmer knows of no more profitable pastime for boys than the breaking of a pair of young steers or calves to the yolk, if an extra team is likely to be needed. The calves will not only soon grow into oxen, but the actual contact of the lads with the calves, and the ups and downs in the conflict of breaking them in, will not only do the calves good, but will improve the boys from the healthy exercise of bone and muscle it always affords. If the boys are young, begin with a well matched pair of spring calves, and lose no time in providing a suitable yoke to commence the training. Never use the gad on them, nor tie their tails together to prevent the turning of the yoke. On the contrary feed them a few griddle cakes until they get well acquainted with you. Teach them to walk by your side, and to carry their heads up by gently tapping them with the butt end of your gad under the chin, and then they will soon learn to back, haw and gee, and the boys will have a team which will soon aid in carrying grists to the mill, or hauling stones on a stone-boat for building or repairing fences, and much other work required of a team of horses.

Wire Fences.

The objection to wire fences, which on their first appearance was quite strong, has nearly or quite passed away. This objection rested altogether upon the injury horses and cattle were likely to suffer by running against them; but as these accidents have proved so rare of late, and the reports of them having been shown to be greatly exaggerated, we hear no more of them. No doubt that now and then a horse or a cow may be more or less hurt by being forced against the barbs but as these barbs are very short it is impossible to see how any serious injury, can be sustained from them. Animals are sometimes hurt by a stone wall, or an ordinrry post and rail fence, or by attempting to jump over, or passing through where there is a broken rail; or may be badly injured by falling into a hole or a ditch, and if they were all reported it would probably be shown that there would be as many as caused by the wire fence. As a mere matter of protecting the premises against incessant and damaging trespassing, the value of the barbed fence will prove to be inestimable.—Germantown Telegraph.

Carpets.

Changes of fashion occur in our carpets as in dress. Last year sombre and subdued colors and neutral tints prevailed; now brilliant tints and high contrasting colors are in ascendent. The reaction in fashionable styles of carpets, however extreme, is usually traceable to long operating influences, and it is for manufacturers to discern in advance the tendency of the public taste. The present patterns of carpets are of an all over description, without central figures. For certain accepted patterns of old standing there is a constant demand, but periodic novelties are the rule.

There is too much study not only in costly but in cheap carpets, of the dainty effects of contrasts, as in yellow and orange, with or without lighter colors, blue and lilac, scarlet and crimson, or white divided by faint blue. Carpets admit of demi-tints, but no shades. Ecru grounds are just now the most popular for the richer descriptions of carpets. The variety of patterns that are turned out allow of the carpets selected for the rooms of a house to represent the individual taste of the occupant, and thus on individual grounds creating pleasure in additon to the merits they may possess as agreeable compositions.

In the way of direction in choice of patterns, so far as colors are concerned, we would state that combination of colors that would not be pleasing in a dress are unsuited for carpets and will never look well in a room. A tailor has made a very effective stair carpet of patterns neatly sewn together, as in patchwork, and edged with scarlet two inches wide. He has taken care to have the patterns all the same size, and they look like thick striped material.

High Toned Lenten Costumes.

Soft gray cashmere, dove-gray Ottoman and Vigogne toilets, and fragrant English violets are the most noticeable things just at present, for the reason that it is Lent. Soft gray, delicately toned with lace, is becoming, and violets are in season. Violets are certainly the rage just now, but sad to relate, they are not always real—the idea being to make the artificial ones appear so by perfuming them delicately with the sweet extract of the real blossom. This is better than no violets at all, but the favored ones of fortune, who care not how many dollars they lavish upon the florist, are to be envied as they walk forth adorned, aye, beautified, by great generous bunches of these blossoms—Nature's potent harbingers of spring. Large clusters are placed on the right side of the hat and the left side of the throat, fastened with a slender steel dagger, with their stems showing—the more and the longer the stems the more fashionable. One young lady, whose Lenten costume consists of a black nun's cloth, made in a severe monastic style, carries each morning a good-sized muff of black fox upon the top of which is gracefully fastened a superb cluster of Lenten lilies, the pure white flowers forming a striking contrast to the raven-black costume.

Compressed Matters.

In a recent lecture in New York by Col. Albert G. Browne, Jr. said: Chili has not only advanced into the position of the controlling power on the west coast of South Africa, but by her naval strength she can if she pleases at this moment command the Pacific coast of the United States. Any one of her three iron clads can sink every wooden vessel in our wretched navy, and the contrast between her ability and our impotence is a daily shame to every citizen of our country who resides or travels between Panama and Cape Horn.

Luminous harness is the latest device used in England to make a dark horse visible at night. A phosphoric paint applied to the blinkers, collar, and other prominent parts of the trappings, is used to bring about the result, and the night trotter, thus prepared, is said to resemble chain lightning as he plunges into the darkness of the countryside.

Upon the west flank of the Alleghany Mountains, in the State of West Virginia, eastern Kentucky and Tennessee and the territory contiguous thereto, is a region larger in area than the entire kingdom of Great Britain, and with greater and richer deposits of coal, and greater and richer deposits of iron than were originally to be found within her boundaries. Great Britain is now raising from her pits, annually, 150,000,000 tons of coal, and from her ore deposits is making 8,000,000 tons of iron and steel.

A remarkable instance of hereditary longevity is reported from Scotland. In a family of eight sons and one daughter the united ages of the nine amount to 572. Their great-grandfather was born in 1624. One of his great-grand-daughters is still alive in her 80th year, while a grandson lived to be one of the founders of the Scottish railway system, having projected the line from Renfrew to Paisley. He was provost of Renfrew during the French Revolution, and died in 1837, 213 years after the birth of his grandfather.

Skillful Surgical Operation.

On Friday last Dr. Thorndike, assisted by the house surgeons, performed an operation upon a man who had been sick with a cancer in the City Hospital. The operation was an extraordinary one, says the Herald, but the sick man is doing well, and will in all probability recover. His name is Edward L. Waite. The cancer was in the mouth, and was so far advanced that death must have ensued in a short time had nothing been done. The surgeons took away the lower jaw and tongue, removed the floor of the mouth, the glands of the neck and the skin over the jaw and mouth. The disease was then entirely cut out, and they proceeded to establish artificial organs, which thus far have performed the necessary service satisfactorily. By drawing up the skin from the neck a lower lip was made, which only falls an inch or so short of closing and forming a nearly perfect mouth, and in time the skin will be drawn up from the chest to fill the vacancy above, and later the skin below the chest will be in turn drawn up to take the place of the lap received from above it. The operation is said to be the first of the kind performed succesfully in the country.

On Saturday Dr. Gay, assisted by the hospital house surgeons preformed a scarcely less extensive operation on Frank Learnard for the same disease. Cancer had got a dead grip on its victim, and to effectually stop its progress it was necessary to remove the whole of the shoulder blade and half of the collar bone. This is said to be the sixth operation of the kind performed in the country. Learnard is now in a comfortable condition, and strong hopes are entertained of his ultimate recovery. —Boston Advertiser.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Signs of the breaking up of winter increase and also of a good deal of moisture on account of the melting of heavy snows. But in this northern region no fears are entertained of disasters such as attended the breaking up in the Ohio valley.

The generosity of the American people in time of need is shown by the amounts sent to the sufferers by the Ohio floods. The total amount placed in the hands of the relief committee was $127,468 55, of which over $115,000 has been already expended. In Cincinnati the voluntary contributions reached over $60,000.

Boston has resolved that women shall receive the same wages as men who do the same work in the public schools. Its council voted to give a woman in charge of a grammar school $2,000 per annum, the same received by men in the same grade. This is only simply justice, providing the woman does her work as well as the man. And here lies the difficulty in the question of wages.

Senator Anthony attributes his recent very severe illness to the smoking of cigarettes. Just why these little paper rolls of tobacco are worse than ordinary cigars, does not fully appear, but they are so declared by physicians and others competent to express judgment upon them. Excessive smoking whether of cigarettes or cigars, is the parent of much functional disorder, especially of the heart and liver. "You have a tobacco heart," has come to be a common exclamation of physicians, after applying the stethoscope to persons suffering from palpitation, intermittent action, of the heart, etc. Abstinence in most cases is the only sure remedy.

Uncle Rufus Hatch, the noted New York financer, still continues a roaring bull, and looks for a return of confidence and higher prices in all dividend paying stocks. He says the present condition is the outgrowth of over-productiveness in all kinds of securities and of grain and provisions; that there has been a lack of confidence in railroad management and over-speculation, and that the trouble with grain is that it has been sold at such high prices that the rest of the world has undersold this country in all the products of the soil. Mr. Hatch was formerly a growling bear, but, strange to say, as he grows older, takes a more cheerful view of things.

The New York Financial Chronicle lets a good deal of the wind out of the alarmist reports regarding the payment of high rates for the right to call gold at a premium during the current year. It says: "So far as the bidding for the privilege of calling gold at a premium is concerned, it may be dismissed as merely sensational, intended for effect upon the stock market, and to keep alive an unsettled feeling in the community. Although several bids have been reported we hear of but one actual transaction, and that was the payment of one quarter of 1 per cent. to call $1,000,000 gold at 101 for the remainder of the year. This, presumably, is the bid which was announced by telegraph in a very different shape. The dispatch stated that parties in New York were reported as bidding $50,000 for the right to call $1,000,000 gold at 101 at any time in twelve months. As one-fourth of 1 per cent. is only $2,500, the amount named in the telegram was a twenty-fold multiplication of the real figures. Even the actual payment was a clear waste of a considerable sum of money, but the reported price showed sheer lunacy. There is not a shadow of a chance that any person who buys a right to call gold at a premium during the present year will ever have anything for his money save the conviction that he invested it very foolishly.

The national debt in December 1883, less the cash in the treasury was $1,509,785,060, and the interest charge was $59,760,131. This interest charge included $3,877,887 paid for interest on bonds issued to the Pacific railroad companies. In 1829 the interest paid on Pacific railroad bonds was only $1,794,857, or less than half the amount paid last year. The debt has been reduced in the fifteen years named $1,15,678,200 and the interest charge, by nearly 60 per cent. The smallest reduction of the debt in any one year was $4,730,472 in 1874, and the greatest was $151,684,351 in 1882. At the rate of payment in 1882 the whole debt, less the cash in the treasury, would be paid, if it could be called at its face, in less than ten years. The largest amount of revenue ever received from customs in the history of the government was $220,410,730 in the fisca year ending June 30, 1862, and the nex largest amount in any year was $214,706,496 in 1883. The largest amount ever collected as internal revenue was $309,226,813 in 1866 and the smallest in any year since then was $108,784 in 1874. The government issued to the several Pacific railroad companies $64,623,512 in bonds. This debt bears 6 per cent. interest and the government pays the interest and is responsible for the principal. These Pacific railroad bonds will be due July 2, 1884. The national debt per capita is now $28 41 and the annual interest charge per capita is 95 cents. The debt per capita was heaviest per capita August 31, 1865, when it was $78 25 and the annual interest per capita was $4-29. The debt bore on the people four and a half times as heavy in 1865 as it does now.

NEWS OF THE WEEK SUMMARIZED.

From the National Capital.

Miss Eva Hersey and Miss Gertrude Nelson of St. Paul are guests of Senator Sabin in Washington.

Ex-Representative Burrows of Michigan is said to be the selection of the president for the vacancy in the office of the assistant secretary of the treasury, recently held by John C. New.

A dinner was given Tuesday evening the 11th by Senator Sabin to a number of Minneapolis people. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Hersey, Miss Eva Hersey, Miss Gertrude Nelson and Maj. Camp.

The secretary of the navy has received a communication from Capt. G. S. Nares, R. N., embodying the views of himself, Maj. H. W. Fielden, H. M. A., and Capt. A. H. Markham, R. N., making suggestions for the conduct of the expedition to be sent to the relief of the Greely party. The opinion is expressed that the chances are very good that the party will be found and brought away in safety.

Postoffices Discontinued—Iowa: Patriot, Decatur county, mail to Weldon. Postoffices Established—Minnesota: Halstad, Norman county, Wisconsin: Wells, Clark county, Middleville, Wright county. Iowa: Ira, Jasper county; Singsted, Emmet county. Postmasters Commissioned—Albert S. McMillan, Verndale, Minn.; John G. Cichy, Northeim, Wis.; Arthur W. Travers, Woodstock, Wis. Postoffices Discontinued—Dakota: Mount View, Walsh county; mail to Grafton. Postoffice Name Changed. Blackstone, Sargent county, Dak., to Sargent.

The bill has gone back to the house for concurrence in the senate amendments, and is covered by 100 senate bills now lying there. In other words the Porter bill goes at the foot of the list, all the others taking precedence over it in regular order. There are only two methods by which it can be reached out of order. One is by unanimous consent, which of course cannot be procured in the face of the bitter opposition to the measure. The other is by suspension of the rules for the purpose of going to the speaker's table, and it will require a two-thirds vote to carry this. The latter plan will be adopted by the friends of the bill, and by having all the democrats on hand it is believed the necessary vote can be mustered.

Railroad and River News.

Mrs. R. F. Hettinger of Mansfield, Ohio, eloped with A. M. Roper, a traveling evangelist.

The Wisconsin, Pittsville & Superior railroad, of which Hon. George Hills is president, is to be extended north a distance of twenty-two miles. A large number of men are already employed in clearing off the right of way on the present line. The extension will likely reach Marshfield, Wis. It is the intention of the projectors to push the road ultimately to Superior City.

Casualties of the Week.

Missouri Valley, Iowa, special: Hydrophobia is growing rampant in this and adjoining counties. Many farmers continue to lose stock. One man has lost eighteen head of cattle, and other heavy losses are reported.

Denver Special: The Aspen stage, which arrived at Leadville at midnight, brought the news of a fatal snow slide, which occurred in the Aspen mountains last Monday night, the 10th. Three employes of the Vallejo mine, George Marshall, William O'Brien and J. McGinnity, were killed, and M. Higgins is missing.

Chippewa Falls, Special: R. E. Browster of Bay City, Mich., fell dead in the trail within ten rods of the camp, Thursday the 13th, while prospecting and running lines sixty miles up the river. He was a man of wealth and position, a brother of Mrs. Gen. Early and L. D. Browster of this city. He leaves a wife, son and daughter at Bay City, Mich. The remains were taken to Scio, N. Y., for interment in the family vault, the brother accompanying them. The deceased was fifty-one years old, and an esteemed gentleman.

At Grand Rapids, Mich., on the 12th inst., a fire started in Stradon's woolen mills, and destroyed that, the Novelty Manufacturing company's works, Richmond's box factory, all three in the same building. The flames then spread to Comstock's saw mill, Clark & Ocker's sash and door factory, Bissell's mammoth carpet-sweeper factory, and the felt boot company's works. The carpet-sweeper factory's loss is $75,000; partly insured. The felt boot company's loss is $10,000; insured for $6,500, the other losses being a total of fully $100,000. A gale was blowing at the time. The losses are now reported to be $150,000; insurance less than $50,000.

Crimes and Criminals.

Ignatius Harper shot and killed Charles Howard, at Columbus, Ohio, in an altercation about the former's intimacy with the latter's wife.

The rooms of Annie E. Snow, at the Waverly house, a family hotel in Boston, were entered the 12th, and property aggregating $4,300 in value stolen.

The Massachusetts prison commissioners propose putting the old, hardened criminals by themselves, and making an effort to reform the younger ones.

Young Cash, the South Carolina murderer, is still at large, the posse sent out by the governor having failed to find him. It is thought Cash will now surrender to the county authorities, in accordance with the wishes of his father.

Seneca Miller, another of the three men who threw a dynamite cartridge into a residence at Pawling, N. Y., was convicted of murder in the second degree. Mulkins, the third man, then pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree. Each was sentenced to life imprisonment.

Two men, Classey and Weaver, were arrested in Chicago for robbing Thomas Powers' house of $4,000 some weeks ago. Rev. Father Corbott has given up $1,036, but refuses to say who gave it to him. It is supposed this was the share of one of the gang, who confessed the crime to the priest.

At Marcum's Mill, Ky., Asa Cantrell was shot by John Marcum. Cantrell and Marcum had an altercation, but were separated by friends. Later Cantrell bared his breast and dared Marcum to shoot, which he did, killing him instantly. Marcum is but seventeen years old. Cantrell was aged forty-five, and was a desperate character.

Col. Cash was brought by habeas corpus before Judge Simpson at Columbia, S. C., on application for discharge. The application was denied, but the prisoner was admitted to bail in $2,500, to answer the charge of being accessory after the fact to the murder of Richards. The bond was also made a peace bond, and signed by Cash, John Agnew and W. J. Debesihl.

It transpired late last Thursday night that Frederick J. Deitrich, teller in the Laclede bank of St. Louis, is a defaulter to the amount of about $30,000. It appears Deitrich left the city two weeks ago on a leave of absence. Two or three days later the defalcation was discovered, but had been kept quiet until the 13th. The Laclede bank will lose nothing, as the Fidelity and Casuality company are on his bond for $20,000, and he had given personal bonds in the same amount.

A sensation was produced at Scranton, Pa., by the suicide of Andrew J. Weaver, a brother of ex-Congressman Weaver of Iowa. At the breakfast table he manifested sullenness and ate little and then he assailed his daughter. Eventually he produced a revolver and threatened to shoot her. She eluded him and he began to demolish the furniture. His son went to the house and pacified him. The father then lay upon the lounge for half an hour, when he arose, went into another room and shot himself.

Items of General News.

The schedules of assignment of Jacob J. Billups & Co., cotton dealers of New York, show liabilities of $680,000. Nominal assets, $782,000. Exact assets, $1,050.

J. F. McKinley, ex-member of congress, and H. H. Smiley, of Piqua, Ohio, indicted for receiving unlawful fees in pension cases were admitted to bail in Cincinnati by Judge Sage of the United States district court, in $1,000 each.

Personal Mention.

Henry A. Tilden, youngest brother of Samuel J. Tilden died at Lebanon, N. Y. aged sixty-three.

Nathaniel Byron Page, the actor and playwright, known on the stage as Teddy Byron, died in New York.

Dr. Lunsford Yandell, who had a national reputation as a physician and medical writer, died suddenly at Louisville the 12th of neuralgia of the heart.

Tuesday, Feb. 26, Mrs. Ozel Stockwell, of Fichburg, Mass. gave birth to a daughter, and Wednesday, March 5, one week and one day after, another daughter was born to her.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton has returned to Johnston, in Fulton county, N. Y., to pass the remainder of her days in the old Cady homestead, where she was born sixty-eight years ago.

The marriage of Lieut. John W. Danenhower, of Jeannette fame, and Miss Helen Laflen Sloan, daughter of ex-Speaker Sloan, occurred at Christ church Oswego, N. Y., at 11 o'clock Wednesday morning. The groom was in citizen's dress, and the whole affair was quiet but elegant. The party started for the West. After the bridal trip they will reside in Washington.

Foreign Flashes.

Crowds follow Mary Anderson in London as she goes to mass, and the ladies say of her: "Oh, she is so pious—and such a lovely arm!"

Natives recently attacked European factories on the Lower Congo, plundered caravans, and killed several Europeans. Assistance has been sent the distressed settlers.

The death of the baroness Lionel de Rothschild is announced. She was the daughter of Baron Charles de Rothschild of Naples and was married to her cousin in 1836.

Gladstone's indisposition is said to be owing to disagreement with the marquis of Huntington, secretary of state for war, that England must control the Red Sea ports of Egypt.

Much anxiety is felt in regard to the situation at Khartoum. The Times Alexander special says: "It is proverbial that three courses are possible: To leave Gen. Gordon to his fate; to dispatch English troops to Khartoum, or to import Indian troops. The policy of doing nothing has not hitherto achieved signal success."

Solomon Shapira, who recently attempted to sell in England a forged manuscript book of the Pentateuch, killed himself in a hotel in Rotterdam. He had not left his room for several days. The police forced the door and found the blood-bespattered corpse upon the bed. Letters showed he was suffering from mental aberration.

Paris Correspondent of the Times: The occupation of Bacninh ends in nothing. The rainy season begins in a fortnight and will postpose operations six months. The delta of the Red river is handed over to pillage and anarchy. The French government will shortly be compelled to ask for a credit of 25,000,000 francs, and eventually for 100,000,000 francs, which the chamber will certainly refuse. The expedition will require sixty-three ships and 400,000 men. The end to be gained is out of all proportion to the outlay.

A passage at arms occurred last week betwee Gen. Wallace and the grand vizier at Constantinople. Acting under instructions from Washington, Gen. Wallace has lately been pressing the porte very hard for a settlement of the petroleum question and American claims generally. The grand vizier, irritated at such persistency, refused to receive Minister Wallace when the latter sought an audience for the special purpose of demanding some official answer to his various long-standing demands, pleading an engagement on important business. An angry official correspondence ensued, in which the pretension was advanced that ministers have not the same right to approach the grand vizier at all times as embassadors possess.

A dispatch from Gen. Graham, date Osman Digma's Camp, March 13, 10:30 a. m., says: "The camp of the enemy has been taken, after hard fighting since 8 a. m. Over seventy British were killed and 100 wounded." Later dispatches say the bivouac last night was exceedingly unpleasant. The Arabs kept up a persistent fusilade until just before daybreak. The bright moonlight rendered objects distinctly visible at a long distance, but prevented the enemy from making a sudden onset. The rebels directed their fire toward the hospital wagons, which were most conspicious. The surgeons and Gen. Graham's staff officers had many narrow escapes. At sunrise a Gardiner gun and a nine pounder were turned against the rebels, who were within 1,300 yards of the British position, and afforded a most elegant target. The Arabs were soon compelled to retire to their main position near Tomai Wells. Col. Stewart's cavalry arrived at 6:30, and took a position on the British left, so as to turn the enemy's right. Gen. Graham has taken quarters for the present in the camp from which Osman Digma and the rebel hostiles were driven. The enemy fought most stubbornly, and the battle was much heavier than the engagement at Teb. The sailors, the Black Watch regiment, and York and Lancaster regiments suffered the heaviest losses.

A Mining Horror.

There was an explosion in the coal mines at Pocahontas, Tazewell county, Va., on the 12th inst., and nearly 150 miners were killed. On account of the soft coal found there, which is completely saturated with fire damp, the mine was considered unsafe. From the first there was no hope of rescuing any of the victims alive. A number of bodies were found horribly mangled, and the heat becoming too great to penetrate further, the mines were sealed, that being considered the most feasible way to extinguish the fire.

A Great Robber Caught.

At Milwaukee, on Thursday last, Prentiss Tiller, the Pacific Express company's agent at St. Louis, who decamped with nearly $100,000 a few days ago, was arrested at 10 o'clock in the morning by a Milwaukee detective, and $90,000 in money recovered. A young man looking like a tramp, with a small moustache, brown hair, slight build, unobtrusive features and about 135 pounds in weight, bought a trunk at the store of Carpeles Schram, on Tuesday, and asked to have it shipped to G. H. Pachen, Detroit, Mich. He left a valise, which he asked to have placed inside the trunk to save him the trouble of carrying it. When about to put the valise in the trunk the clerk dropped it and the clasps burst asunder, the bulging contents rolling out upon the floor. On gathering up the bundles he found them wrapped in Pacific Express company's labels, and a closer examination disclosed that every package contained a prize, the total amounting to nearly $90,000. The police were notified, and with a discription of the man traced him to a cheap boarding house in the Third ward, but he was not at home. They found his trunk and seized it. As the boarding-house people said the man was frequently out all night, the police continued to search the city, thinking he must be on a spree. This morning he returned to the trunk store to ask about his valise and was arrested. The reward foots up about $10,000, $5,000 for the capture of the thief and 10 per cent. of the money found. There are those who think the money should be divided between the detective force who assisted in the search and arrest and the clerk who first discovered the money.

Final Passage of the Fitz John Porter Bill.

The bill for the relief of General Fitz John Porter, passed the senate on Tuesday, after speeches by Senators Manderson and Logan against it. The vote was, 36 to 25. The senators who voted for the passage of the bill were all Democrats, except Hoar of Massachusetts, Jones of Nevada, Pike of New Hampshire, Riddleberger of Virginia, Sabin of Minnesota, and Sewell of New Jersey.

During the vote the following pairs were announced: Beck aye with Hale no; Cameron (Wis.) aye with George no; Miller (N. Y.) no with Camden aye; Plumb no with Vest aye; Sawyer no with Kenna.

The preamble to the Porter bill as passed recites that—

The board of office convened by the president to examine and report upon the case of Gen. Porter, stated that justice required the president to annul the findings and sentence of the court martial in Gen. Porter's case and restore him to the position of which the sentence deprived him, such restoration to take effect from the date of dismissal from the service; that the president remitted so much of the sentence as disqualified Gen. Porter from holding office, and that in order to do justice to Gen. Porter it was enacted, etc. The bill then authorizes the president, by and with the advice and consent of the senate, to appoint Gen. Porter to the position of colonel in the army, the same grade and rank held by him at the time of his dismissal; and authorizes the president in his discretion to place Gen. Porter on the retired list as of that grade; Gen. Porter, however, to receive no compensation or allowance prior to his appointment under the act.

The bill as reported from the senate committee was amended by striking out the provision for the restoration of Porter, "to all the rights, titles and privileges of the rank held by him at the time of his dismissal from the army." This is the amendment which necessitates the return of the bill to the house.

It is reported that possibly President Arthur may veto the bill as there is a great pressure on him to do so.

Great Fire in Michigan.

A fire started shortly before noon on the 12th on the west side of the business quarter of the village of Allegan, twenty-five miles northwest of Kalamazoo, Mich., and under a high west wind swept through the entire district to the river, taking every brick store building in the place, except the Chaffee hotel and Peck's bank building. The fire had run its course in two hours. The aggregate loss is placed by Allegan business men at $400,000 to $500,000—probably a high estimate. The insurance it is believed will amount to $150,000. Help was telegraphed for, and sent by the fire departments of Kalamazoo and Muskegon and Holland. Among the business places burned were the Sherman house, the First National bank, and three newspaper offices, viz: The Journal, Gazette and Democrat. The principal building was known as the Union block, containing five stores, which cost $60,000, and now estimated as worth $40,000. Three of the stores were owned by the Hall estate of Allegan; half insured. J. K. Wagner and the Fleming estate of Kalmazoo owned the other two; Wagner's insurance $2,000. The Sherman house block was owned by D. H. Moon of Allegan. Loss $35,000; partly insured. The hotel furniture was owned by J. Osgood. Loss, $8,000; no insurance. The heaviest business was that of the co-operative general store of Allegan grange societies. Loss on stock, $40,000; no insurance.

A Real Tragedy in a Texan Theatre.

Two men named Thompson and Fisher, who had been drinking together, entered the San Antonio theatre in each other's company. They met a man named Foster in the dress circle, and some words were exchanged, bringing about a melee, during which Thompson and Fisher were killed and Foster wounded. The circle was quickly cleared, the occupants jumping into the parquette below and through the side windows into the street. No one seems to know who fired the first shot, or how many were engaged in the shooting. After the firing, Thompson's brother put in an appearance, but was promptly arrested. The remains of the two victims were taken in charge by a host of friends, and obsequies have been ordered on the grandest scale, regardless of expense. The theatre where the affray occurred was the scene last year of the killing, by Thompson, of Jack Harris, then proprietor of the place. Fisher and Thompson were probably the two most desperate and widely-known men in Texas, and have each killed a fabulous number of their fellow citizens. At the inquest, the jury found that the killing was justifiable, and done in self-defense. There was no direct testimony as to who did the shooting, but evidence went to show that Foster one of the proprietors who refused to shake hands with Thompson, who was drunk and had a year before killed Foster's partner.

Order Against Dynamiters.

The following circular has been issued in Washington:

Department of Justice, Washington, March 12, 1884. To District Attorneys and Marshals of the United States: By direction of the president I have to inform you that it is reported certain persons are aiding in the prosecution of various heinous crimes by shipping to foreign parts explosives dangerous in the highest degree to life and property. No proof has been adduced that this rumor is founded upon fact, and the president cannot believe it truth. The honor of this nation, however, requires that it should not be open to the imputation, unfounded though it be, of the slightest appearance of tolerating such crimes, whether to be committed against our people or those of other countries. Your attention is therefore called to sections 5353, 5354, 5355, 4278 and 4279, Revised Statutes of the United States, which regulate the shipment of explosives and the punishment of those who infringe on their provisions, and you are instructed to be diligent in your efforts to prevent the offences described, and to detect and prosecute those who have or may commit them. Very respectfully.

BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER,
Attorney General.

A Good Record for Mormons.

The criminal census of 1881 showed fifty-one prisoners in the Utah penitentiary. Mormons constitute 83 per cent. of the population, and hence should have furnished forty-two of these prisoners; but instead they furnished only five, and two of these were in for polygamy. The Salt Lake county jail contained six convicts, and by the same proportion five of these should have been Mormons; but instead not a Mormon was there and only three had been there in five years. The Salt Lake city prison, at the same time, contained twenty-nine convicts. Three-fourths of the city population were Mormons, and hence we should expect twenty-two of these prisoners to come from them; but instead not a Mormon was among them. The Gentile fourth of the city had furnished the prison with every one of its criminals.

Another Wisconsin Murder.

Waupaca, Wis., Special.—Peter Vierka, a German farmer over eighty years old, was found near his barn, in the town of Lind, this morning brutally murdered. His head was split open, and the brains had run out upon the snow. A bloody ax was found in the snow some thirty feet distant, where it had evidently been thrown by the murderer. The gash on the head was five inches long and four inches deep, and must have caused instant death. James Harris a young man working for Vierka, is suspected of the crime. He calls himself Wild Bill of the West, and has devoted much time lately to reading dime novels and other highly sensational literature. He is now under arrest for the murder. Vierka was an old and respected resident of the town of Lind, and there seems to be no well-founded reason why his life should be so suddenly and brutally taken.

Gen. Grant in Bad Condition.

A republican representative who has just returned from Fortress Monroe, said he was surprised to see how much Gen. Grant has changed during his recent illness. From newspaper reports he had supposed that Grant was getting well, but he found the old commander fallen away, his face twisted out of shape, with inflammatory rheumatism tending toward the upper portion of his limbs and bearing every appearance of a man whose time on earth is limited to a few months or a few years, at least. He looks very badly and like a man who has outlived both legs and stomach. He doubts very much if Grant ever gets well. This was a discouraging view, he said, but the others who called on Grant agreed with it.

Lansdowne Entirely Safe.

Ottawa, Ont., Special:—Your correspondent has been informed by Governor General Lansdowne that there is not one vestage of truth in the statement telegraphed New York and Boston leading papers that he had been in receipt of threatening letters and letters warning him of impending danger. He enjoys himself at Rideau Hall splendidly and without restraint, having nobody on guard or hindrance, partakes freely in fashionable tobogganing parties and parliamentary dinners and prominent social events during the session. The guard of Rideau Hall has not been increased, nor any precautions taken to prevent injury to Lord Lansdowne, as none is anticipated.

Latest Northwestern Patents.

George M. Brannigan, Janesville, Wis., boiler water purifier; Dennis Collins, New Hampton, Iowa, gate; Albert Cooley, Osceola, Iowa, hay stacker; Dexter Curtis, Madison, Wis., horse collar pad; Donald Fraser, S. and V. L. Rice, Minneapolis, Minn., car coupling; Mary E. Jones, St. Paul, Minn., bed-spring-fire-escape; Lewis B. Kennedy, Keokuk, Iowa, brick machine; Charles L. Krum, Minneapolis, Minn., beer-cooler; Willis L. Moore, assignor of one-half to J. T. Lado, Rochester, Minn., nut lock; George Steudel, Chilton, Wis., plow; Ferdinand Wotstein and F. H. Dickman, Sleepy Eye, Minn., trace buckle.

National Forest Reservation.

The bill introduced in the senate by Edmunds to provide for the establishment of a forest reservation at the headwaters of the Missouri river, and at the headwaters and Clark's Fork of the Columbia river, provides that—

A tract of land in the territory of Montana, embracing an area of about 6,000 square miles, the boundaries of which are described in the bill, be reserved and withdrawn from settlement, occupancy or sale, and dedicated and set apart forever as a natural forest reservation for the preservation of national forests protecting the headwaters and tributaries of the Columbia and Missouri river.

The bodies of ten of the victims of the snow slide at Woodstock, Colorado on the 10th inst., have been recovered. They are George Alexander, Michael Shea, J. Cashemell, Joseph Tracy, Andrew Christopher, Martin Christopher, Kate Marsilla and Maggie Doyle, children of the Widow Doyle, who with Miss Dallon and Hugh Alexander, was rescued, and may recover. The bodies of the operator, J. G. Brown, of Chateaugay, N. Y., Joseph Rivers, and John Mulhollan have not yet been recovered.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Bills and resolutions have been introduced in the senate proposing a constitutional amendment limiting the amount of legal tender notes to $350,000,000, unless congress by a two-thirds affirmative vote in both houses decides otherwise; authorizing the United States to resume possession of certain lands granted Iowa to aid in the construction of railroads.

Bills and resolutions have been introduced in the House incorporating the Yellowstone Park railroad; for a constitutional amendment prohibiting the making of anything but gold and silver coin legal tender except after a declaration of war; for carrying on the improvement and repair of rivers and harbors by contract; granting copyright to newspapers. The bill to incorporate the Spokane Falls & Cœur d'Alene Railroad company was reported favorably. A message was received from the president transmitting the house resolution on the death of Edward Lasker, returned by Prince Bismarck. Mr. Hiscock at once offered a resolution expressing surprise and regret at the action of the German chancellor and reiterating the expression of regret at Herr Lasker's death.

The resolutions introduced in the house by Mr. Hiscock, on the Lasker business, and referred to the committee on foreign affairs were as follows: Whereas, it has come to the house that a communication of it to the parliament of the German empire, entirely friendly in its intent, respectful in its character, and sent through regular channels of international communications, has been arbitrarily intercepted and returned by a person now holding the position of chancellor of the German empire, therefore be it

Resolved, That this house cannot but express surprise and regret that it should be even temporarily within the power of a single too powerful subject to interfere with such a simple, natural and spontaneous expression of kindly feeling between two great nations, and thus to detract from the position and prestige of the crown on one hand, and from the rights of representatives of the people on the other.

Resolved, That this house does hereby reiterate the expression of sincere regret at the death of Edward Lasker, and its sympathy with the parliament of the German empire, of which for many years he was a distinguished member.

The Mexican treaty has been ratified by the senate, but it had a narrow escape. When it was up before it was defeated by one vote. This time it was carried by one vote, and that was cast by Senator Pike of New Hampshire, was the only one to change his views since the matter has been lying dormant. The opposition to the ratification of the treaty was based upon three articles, the same being lumber, sugar and tobacco; but it is not believed by its advocates that any of those articles will be imported from Mexico into the United States to an extent that will interfere with the producers on this side of the border. The treaty will open an enormous market for manufactured articles from the United States, as the Mexican duty upon wearing apparel, cured meats and other necessaries of life has been practically prohibitory, while the tax upon wines and other luxuries has been very low.

Senator Allison presented a memorial from the Iowa legislature in favor of the regulation of inter-state commerce. Bills were introduced to suspend for two years the coinage of silver dollars, and issue $1 and $2 treasury notes; making Lake Borgne an outlet to improve the low-water navigation of the Mississippi from Cairo to New Orleans. The following nominations were sent to the Senate: J. E. Irish, Wisconsin, consul at Cognac; Abram J. Gifford, New York, agent Indians, Fort Berthold agency, Dakota; Elliot S. N. Morgan, Wyoming, secretary of Wyoming; Lewis L. Wheelock, postmaster, Owatonna, Minn.

The senate confirmed:—Col. John Newton, chief engineer with rank of brigadier general; Norman Buck, Idaho, associate justice of the supreme court of Idaho; W. F. Fitzgerald, Mississippi, associate justice of the supreme court of Arizona; John C. Perry, New York, chief justice of the supreme court of Wyoming.

In the House, under the call of committees, reports were submitted by Mr. McCoid, judiciary committee, providing for two additional associate justices for Dakota. By Mr. Rosecrans, military affairs, favorably, the bill to authorize the Cheyenne, Black Hills & Montana Railroad company to build across the foot of Russell and Laramie military reservations; also, favorably, the bill to place Col. George W. Getty on the retired list as major general. Mr. Morgan, same committee, reported adversely the bill to construct a macadamized road from Memphis, Tenn., to the National cemetery near that city. Mr. Perkins, favorably, committee on Indian affairs, for the sale of the Kickapoo diminished reservation, Kansas. A long partisan debate took place on Monday.

In the house Gov. Wakefield has presented a remonstrance from about a hundred prominent citizens of Martin county, against any action by the public lands committee looking to the forfeiture of railroad grants of Southern Minnesota.

Mr. Wakefield also introduced a bill in the house to-day to authorize the president to appoint John S. Allman, of Henderson, Minn., late a first lieutenant of the United States army a first lieutenant in the army and thereupon place him upon the retired list as such lieutenant.

Mr. Strait presented to the house a petition of 173 citizens of Renville county, Minn., praying for the forfeiture of the grant of land made to the Hastings & Dakota Railroad company, for the reason of the great injustice and gross frauds that have been practiced by the railroad companies against the settlers.

A petition was presented in the house by Mr. Nelson from A. W. Sites, asking that a clause be embodied in the bill to repeal the timber culture act, permitting all who have claims under this act, and who have failed to complete their entries for any cause beyond their control, to pay for the same at the rate of $1.25 per acre, or less.

An attempt was made in the senate on the 11th to secure an appropriation for the suppression of the foot and mouth disease that is raging among the cattle in the west. Senators Cullom, Plumb, Warner, Miller and others urged haste in the matter, as there was a need of immediate relief to prevent the spread of the plague; but the extreme state rights men insisted upon ventilating their views. The most vigorous opposition they received was from one of their own number, Senator Garland of Arkansas, who took radical grounds in favor of the powers of congress, and is recognized as one of the ablest lawyers in the senate, his remarks created some surprise, as Garland said there were no constitutional objections raised when money was appropriated for the Mississippi river floods and the yellow fever sufferers, but the shoe is on the Northwestern foot this time.

The house devoted a great deal of time to the discussion of a bill to grant a pension to Septemia R. Meikleham, the only surviving grandchild of the author of the declaration of independence. She sat in a front seat in the members' gallery and was an attentive listener to the discussion. Though in comparative want, she has made no appeal to her grandfather's country through its representatives, for aid. It was only recently that a member of the committee on pensions heard of her existence, and without consultation or request from her, introduced the bill for relief. After a long debate, the enacting clause was stricken out by over a two-thirds vote which is the same thing as defeating the bill.

The Markets.

MILWAUKEE.—Wheat, No. 2, 93c; bid June 98½c.
Corn—No. 2, 53c.
Oats—No. 2, 32c.
Rye—No. 1, 60c.; No. 2, 57½c.
Barley—No. 2, 62c.

CHICAGO.—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 91½c@93c; No. 3 spring, 78@82c.
Corn—51½c@51¾c.
Oats—31½c@32c.
Rye—58½c.
Barley—61c.
Flax Seed—$1.53.
Pork—$17.60@17.65.
Lard—$9.22½@$9.30.
Hogs—$5.25@7.40.
Cattle—$5.25@6.25.

ST. PAUL.—Wheat, No. 1 hard, $1.03; No. 2 hard, 93@96c; No. 1 regular, 94c; No. 2 regular, 85c@88c.
Corn—No. 2, 51c@56c; new mixed, 45c@47c; rejected, 44c@46c.
Oats—No. 2 mixed, 30½c@33c.
Barley—No. 2, 60c; No. 3 extra, 50c; No. 3, 40c.
Rye—No. 2, 52c.
Ground Feed—$18.00@18.50.
Corn Meal—$18.00.
Bran—$12.50@13.50.
Baled Hay—Wild, $6.50@7.50; timothy, $9.00@$9.70.
Live Hogs—$5.50.
Dressed Hogs—$8.27@$8.50.
Timothy Seed—$1.20.
Clover Seed—$5.65.
Potatoes—40c.

Riddleberger and Hurd declined to dine with Arthur, the former because he was mad and the latter because he was pious.

MINNESOTA NEWS NOTES.

Some unknown person attempted to wreck the passenger train on the Northern Pacific, at Detroit, Minn., by turning the switch. Fortunately, it was discovered just in time to save the train of thirteen loaded coaches.

Miss Allie White of Duluth has begun suit against the city to recover $3,000 for damages received by reason of a defective sidewalk.

The president has nominated Judge Wheelock for Owatonna's postmaster.

St. Paul's city engineer, Somers, was unanimously re-elected.

The Republican congressional committee of the first district met in this city Monday. All the counties were represented, except Fillmore, Houston and Olmsted. It was resolved to hold a convention within the district to elect two delegates to the national Republican convention, and to hold a seperate convention to nominate a congressman. The chairman was authorized to fix the date of the convention after the call for the state convention has been issued. Winona was chosen as the place for holding the convention, and the number of delegates will be the same as in the Rochester convention of 1882.

Dr. Lyon, a New York chemist, has analyzed the water from an artesian well in Mankato, and obtained the following result from a half-gallon of the water of 124.396 grains, represented in parts of 1,000, viz: Protosulphate of iron and alumine, 32.022 grains; sulphate of lime, 45.928 grains; chloride of sodium, 15.321 grains; sulphate of magnesia, 13.515 grains; silica, 13.025 grains; organic matter, 4.585 grains. Total, 124.396 grains. This water is said to be equal to that of the famous Waukesha springs in medical qualities.

Mr. and Mrs. John Odell of Owatonna celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage, by a golden wedding.

The residence of Mrs. Dresser, at Northfield which was partially destroyed by fire, was insured for $2,500, $1,700 in the German Insurance company of Freeport, Ill., and $800 in the Home Insurance company of New York.

Prof. Northrup is reported to hesitate about excepting the presidency of the state university on the salary issue, since the removal will necessitate the the sale of his home in New Haven, one of the finest in the city. The tender has been made of a salary of $4,500, but it is believed that $6,000 will be necessary to secure his services.

Judge Brill of St. Paul granted Florance Moody a divorce from Robert Moody, on the grounds of cruel treatment and desertion. He also gives her the custody of her child, $1,300 alimony and her personal property.

Articles of the Sauk Rapids & Mississippi River Boom company, to construct and operate booms on the Mississippi river at Sauk Rapids, to drive and sluice logs, timber, and lumber have been filed with the secretary of state. The office of the company is in Sauk Rapids. The capital stock is $50,000, and the limit of liability $25,000. The incorporators are C. B. Buckman, George W, Benedict, Erasmus Cross, and Joseph Coats, all of Sauk Rapids; Joseph P. Wilson of Minneapolis, H. Oltman, Rice's, Benton county, and S. C. Hall of Muskegon, Mich.

Gov. Hubbard has received a letter from White Cloud, the head chief of the Chippewas—or, as he writes it, the Ojibways—at the White Earth reservation. It expressed the thanks of the chief and the tribe to the governor for his friendly feeling and action in their behalf, and assures him that what he wrote to the commissioner of Indian affairs about the Mille Lacs band was all true, and is in a less degree true of the Leech Lake band. White Cloud writes that "the Ojibway Indians, on account of the rapid and full settlement of the country by the white man, cannot live by hunting."

Norman Buck, formerly of Winona has been appointed associate justice of Idaho.

Minneapolis is asked to adopt the Chicago plan of hiring detectives to assess hidden notes and mortgages.

The Erickson brothers, supposed to be the ones who made the late murderous assault with knives and axes on Samuel Wilson and Fish's camp on the Duluth & Iron Range railroad, waived examination at Duluth and were committed to await trial.

Three weeks ago thieves entered the barn of Charles Needham, a merchant of Ottawa, Le Seuer county, and stole a buffalo and lap robes worth over $50. Monday night Sheriff Moll arrested at St. Peter Daniel and Charles Long of Ottawa on charge of stealing the robes. Both parties confessed, and told where the robes could be found. They had sold them to parties in Farmington. The prisoners were taken to Ottawa for a hearing, and as they made a full confession they will plead guilty and go to jail. They are sons of respectable parents, but for the past six months have been loafing in Ottawa, St. Peter and Mankato, and spending money freely without doing any work to earn any.

At the meeting of the board of trade, Secretary Phelps submitted the annual report of the business of Winona for the past year. The first report, presented early in the year 1881, showed the business of the year previous to have amounted to $8,088,620. Two years later, in January, 1883, the amount was $12,865,053. The present statement mounts up to $15,034,629, divided as follows: General trade $12,046,935; banking, $2,193,438; building improvements, $794,256. Grand total, $15,034,629.

Articles of incorporation of the Co-operative Printing company of Minneapolis have been filed with the secretary of state, with a capital stock of $5,000 and the limit of liability $1,200. The incorporators are John R. Berger, Francis G. Drew, C. A. French, George A. Leighton and Dorr Thomas, all of Minneapolis.

Senator S. D. Peterson of New Ulm, said in St. Paul recently that the statement of his intention to antogonize the renomination of Congressman Wakefield in the Second district, by becoming a candidate himself was wholly untrue. He disclaimed any such intention.

The republicans of Minneapolis have nominated George A. Pillsbury for mayor. The prohibitionists nominated J. T. Weyman. Dr. Ames will probably be the democratic nominee.

At Moorhead, the firm of M. Leo & Co. was closed Thursday afternoon by the sheriff. The firm was one of the oldest in the city, and was thought to be on a sound financial basis. The siezure is believed to be by Eastern wholesalers, of whom goods were purchased. The officials are uncommunicative as to the amount of the debts.

At Red Lake Falls, Mrs. Marie Kretzschmar, wife of Carl Kretzschmar, died of dropsy. Mr. and Mrs. Kretzschmar came from Berlin to this country in 1869, and were the first settlers in Fergus Falls. From there they moved to Crookston, and each was identified with the building up and developing of that city.

At Vermillion, on the Iron Range road, "Black Jack," and his pal, Brown, went into a camp where there were seven or eight men, and robbed the whole outfit of $187, and one of them dare not say a word for fear his life would pay the penalty.

Dr. Van Pahl of Chaska has been arrested and held in $1,000 bonds, on a charge of ravishing a simple-minded thirteen-year-old girl who boarded in his family.

At Moorhead, William Owen's house was burned.

At Moorhead a rumor is afloat that W. H. Lewis, county physician, has left the city for good. He was well liked apparently by all, and had a fair practice here. He married about fourteen months ago a young lady who had been a waitress in one of the hotels, and it is said that the wedded life of the pair has not been the most felicitous. His wife and child are still in the city.

George S. Dale of Minneapolis lost his wallet with $67,000 in notes in New York.

Swan and Corlson are in jail in Duluth, charged with the murder of Sam Wilson at Vermillion, and a number of others have been arrested as accessories.

Conrad Boettcher, a pioneer of Le Sueur, died at the residence of his son, Rev. Henry Boettcher, in that town, aged eighty-four years.

The Lake house in Alexandria was burned with its contents. Loss, $4,000; insurance, $800.

The house committee on public buildings and grounds agreed to recommend the erection of a public building at Duluth, Minn., to cost $100,000.

A meeting of the Minnesota Republican state central committee is called at St. Paul March 28th.

At Langhai, Pope county, several days ago, while digging a well on land of Gunder Tharaldson, silver, looking as if the outcropping of a vein, was found.

William Lyons, an old and respected citizen of Alexandria, died on Sunday, aged seventy-two years, from the result of wounds received during the late war.

The large price that has been paid in Rochester for a few years past for ginseng has resulted in extirpating the plant from Olmsted county, and as the root is of very slow growth, there can be no more to dig for a number of years to come.

Mr. C. H. Voorhis died very sudder ly at Faribault of heart disease. H was formerly a resident of Philadelphi and came to Faribault about a year ag and entered Seabury Divinity schoo with the intention of taking orders i the ministry.

The woman who died under my terious circumstances in Motley, th dead body of an infant being found i her trunk, proves to have been the wi of Myron Fuller of Reynolds. Th had not lived together for four years.

The roof of a stable containing fort head of valuable cattle upon the Moo land farm, near Moorhead, fell in fro the weight of snow upon. Fourteen the cattle were killed.

Nels Ash, a Swede, was fatally jured by falling from a pile driver tween Anoka and Champlin, and d soon after.

Scanlan & Wall are to start a b in Lanesboro called the "Home change."

Harper & Gillispie and the St. C Lumber company of Stillwater h filed claims to the amount of $17. and the laborers to the amount of $ against A. S. Bliss, a lumberman Barnum. The sheriff is now in po sion.

The coroner's jury in the cas Helge Helgeson, killed by a snow near Norcross, when two other s men were wounded, returned a ve that deceased came to his death being run down by Engine No. with snowplow attachment, drive James P. Haines, of the St. Paul, neapolis & Manitoba railroad; an further find that the said engine run at an unjustifiable rate of sp and without the caution necessar the safety of the section men at on the track."

In a drunken row at Beaver B Indian named Yellow Bird was kil attempting to prevent trouble. I ick and Smith fled, but were arreste examined on the following Monda discharged by justice of the Saulsbury, although they did not that they committed the murder, swearing that they were too dru remember who did it. The con so it is reported by those there, ished the liquor, which he sold to any Indian who would pay for money, flour, calico or anything

The house of Stephen Hews old settler of Oxford, burned M his sick daughter and two c being removed in safety. The office, kept in the same buildin also destroyed; some deeds, mo and notes were saved, but his valued at $500, was a total loss.

The directors of the Minneso company held their annual me their office in St. Paul, for the of officers. The resignation of T. Blood, as secretary of the comp dated Dec. 21, 1883, was read. following officers were elected for ensuing year; C. Tower, Philadel Pa., president; George C. Stone, Paul, Minn., vice president and ge manager; C. Tower, Jr., Duluth, M treasurer; I. P. Beck, Duluth, M secretary.

Wadena expended $68,550 in b ing improvements last year.

LONG AGO.

I sit beside the sinking fire,
Watch the weird faces in its glow;
All through the night I should not tire—
But they have faded, long ago.

All—dust to dust!—the last repose—
Ashes to ashes!—well I know
How surely this hath been with those,
Those whom I loved, so long ago.

How surely this with me will be!
From every petty joy and woe,
From fancied slight from jealousy
Made free and safe—ah! long ago.

And yet may some things with us stay;—
As, on the waters, lilies blow,
In white and green,—just as they lay
In white and green, so long ago.

'Tis pleasant now to think,—"Perhaps
In Memory's light one's face may glow;"
"Out upon Time!"—for all things lapse
In that sad, dreary long ago.

But when I'm dead, don't thou forget—
Thou whom I used to treasure so;
Yet may one tear thine eyelid wet,
Because I loved thee,—long ago!
—Temple Bar.

THE LITTLE ONES.

Funny Sayings of Small Children.

Chambers' Journal.

At a public meeting in Edinburg some time ago, Professor Blackie told his audience the following story: "A little boy at a presbytery examination was asked, "What is the meaning of regeneration?" "O, to be born again," he replied. "Quite right, Tommy. You're a very good boy. Would you not like to be born again?" Tommy hesitated, but on being pressed for an answer, said: "No." "Why, Tommy?" "For fear I might be born a lassie!" he replied.

This appears to be an excellent illustration of the folly of asking children difficult theological questions before they are old enough to grasp the difference between worldly fact and divine allegory.

Much more to the point, and a splendid specimen of childlike reproach, was the reply of a little urchin, who, with his brothers and sisters, were always scolded by their grandfather whenever they dared to invade the precincts of his library. "Would you like to go to heaven, Bertie?" his mother asked of him one evening when she had been reading to him Mrs. Hemans' beautiful verses on the "Better Land." "No, mamma," was the quick response. "You wouldn't like to go to heaven, my son! Why?" "Why, grandpa will be there, won't he?" "Yes; I hope he will." "Well, when he sees us children, he'll come scolding along and say, 'Whew! whew! what are you all here for?' No, mamma; I don't want to go to heaven if grandpapa is going to be there."

We cull the following from one of the French papers: A little boy was sitting by the bed of his grandmother, who was very ill. "Ah, my poor child," she said, "I am very bad; I am going to die." He looked very much mystified for a few minutes, and then suddenly exclaimed: "Why will you die? Does God want an old angel?"

"Grandpa," said another intelligent little fellow, "who made those ditches in your forehead?" "God, my dear." "What did he make them for?" "I don't know, Willie. Don't ask silly questions." Willie was thoughtful for a few moments, and then said: "I know now. Father can tell how old his cows are by the wrinkles on their horns. Is that what God put wrinkles on your brow for, grandpa?"

Some remarkable answers are sometimes given by children in response to questions put to them in school. At a school at Wallsend, near Newcastle, the master asked a class of boys the meaning of the word "appetite," and after a brief pause one little boy said: "I know, sir: 'when I'm eatin' I'm 'appy, and when I'm done I'm tight."

Another teacher asked a bright little girl what country was opposite to us on the globe. "I don't know sir," was the reply. "Well, now," pursued the teacher, "if I were to bore a hole through the earth, and you were to go in at this end, where would you come out?" "Out of the hole, sir," replied the pupil with an air of triumph.

Children frequently put puzzling questions at home to their parents on various subjects, as is evinced by the one which a smart boy, who had been reading the newspaper, put to his father: "Pa, has the world got a tail?" "No, my boy; it is quite round," replied his parent. "Well," persisted young hopeful, "why do papers say 'so wags the world,' if it ain't got a tail?"

As an instance of juvenile precocity, we may mention the strategem employed by a little six-year old fellow whose mother had told him that it was impolite to ask for cakes or other things which they might see being prepared while visiting at other people's houses. Calling at a house in the neighborhood where a cake was being made, he eyed the precious composition very wistfully for some time without speaking, but at last he ventured to say, in an undertone, "Mother says it is not polite to ask for cake." "No," was the reply; "it does not look well for little boys to do so." "But she didn't say I must not eat a piece in case you gave it to me," was the unanswerable rejoinder.

Of a similar kind was the suggestion of a little girl who, while at a party, had left upon the table half an orange. On passing the house the next morning she thought of the orange, and, feeling like finishing it, she entered and said to the lady. "Mrs. M——, I left part of an orange here last night, and I have called to see about it. If you don't find it you needn't trouble yourself about it, as a whole small orange will do just as well."

Children if permitted, will sometimes try to argue a question, but it is seldom that they venture on closing an argument, when it is particularly addressed to them. A certain Aunt Betsy was, however, trying to persuade her little nephew to go to bed, and, by way of argument, said that all the little chickens went to bed at sunset. "Yes," replied the boy; "but the old hen always goes with them."

A little girl who heard that every one was made of dust, was one day standing at the window, and appeared to be very intently watching the eddies of that staple of creation as they were whirled up by the wind. Her mother, observing her, asked what she was thinking about; and she responded in a very serious tone, "I thought, mamma, that there was going to be another little girl." This, however, was not so precocious an answer as that wrung from another little girl who was reproved for playing with the boys, and was told that, being seven years old, she was too big for that now. "Why, grandma," she replied, "the bigger we grow the better we like 'em."

Some children are often amusing by reason of their conceit, as in the case of the young French gentleman of the mature age of five, who, on being told that the baby wanted to kiss him, said: "Yes—he takes me for his papa."

Amusing answers also occur when attempts are made to tax a child's memory about things with which it may be imperfectly acquainted. In this category may be reckoned the two following incidents:

"Well, my child," said a father to his little daughter after she had been to church, "what do you remember of all the preacher said?" "Nothing," was the timid reply. "Nothing!" he exclaimed, in a severe tone. "Now, remember, the next time you must tell me something of what he says or you will have to be punished." Next Sunday the child came home with her eyes all wild with excitement. "I remember something to-day, papa," she cried, eagerly. "I am very glad of it," said her father. "What did he say?" "He said, 'A collection will now be made!'"

We will close our paper by an amusing example of childish skepticism. A little boy about four years of age was saying his prayers at his mother's knee, and when he had finished the Lord's Prayer, she said: "Now, Willie, ask God to make you a good boy." The child raised his eyes to his mother's face for a few moments, as if in deep thought, and then startled her with the reply: "It's no use, mamma. He won't do it. I've asked him a heap o' times."

Miscellany.

Col. Gabe Wharton, of Kentucky, who has made a thorough inspection of Mexico recently, is not favorably impressed with the land of the Aztecs. In the hotels of the City of Mexico he found it impossible to obtain anything to eat before the middle of the day except bread and coffee. Everybody gambles and nobody cares to work. Mr. Wharton says he saw no Israelites in Mexico, and he felt that it was a poor country for business or trade. He pointedly puts the question: "What are you to sell to a nation with five millions of people within its borders who never wore a suit of clothes?" Naturally we ought to expect to sell them some clothing.

An important precedent relating to street fights has been established in London. Two boys were detected in such an encounter by a policeman, and one of them, who summarily judged to be the more guilty, was taken before a magistrate. The culprit explained that he was not the aggressor. The other boy, he said, had been "converted," and struck him because he would not "turn religious" too. His mother, moreover, confirmed her son's good opinion of himself, but the judge decided that the "converted" boy was probably the better behaved of the two, and fined the unconverted half a crown.

A gum importer of Gotham tells a reporter: "El Mahdi might sink all the gum arabic in Africa into the Nile and he wouldn't affect the trade in American gumdrops. As a matter of fact, the dandy trade would not suffer appreciably. There is not an ounce of gum arabic in a million pounds of the ordinary gumdrops like those which you see sold from stands in the streets. They are made from the glucose of the starch factories, which is generally used, except in the manufacture of some of the finer grades of confectionery, in place of gum arabic. Of course, the candy suffers; but there is no limit to adulteration in the confectionery business."

A new and dangerous development of mesmerism was displayed the other day at Paris to an admiring and sympathizing public by a well-known mesmerist, who at the same time is a lion-tamer in a certain menagerie. A beautiful young girl, on whom the spiritualist generally practices, was brought into a cage of lions, and after being thrown into a cataleptic sleep, was submitted to the most frightful ordeals. In one of these the head and arms of the girl were put into the mouth of the lion, which had previously been infuriated by lashes from it's master's whip. But the apparently dead body did not excite the animal's appetite. At the end of the scene the girl was released and went smiling away, while the mesmerist earned rich laurels. But suppose the lion had eaten the maiden—what then?

The suit of Prof. Fiske against Cornell University is again before the courts. A correspondent of the New York Post says evidence taken some time since at Eau Claire, Wis., in regard to the value of the western lands owned by the university, tends strongly to show that the university, at the time of Mrs. Fiske's death, possessed the $3,000,000 allowed it by its charter. It looks at present very much as though the university will be unable to retain the fortune of nearly $2,000,000 which was bequeathed it by Mrs. McGraw Fiske, the daughter of one of its earliest benefactors. The Fiske-McGraw mansion still stands empty, and nearly all the rich tapestry and works of art were some time ago taken to Italy by Professor Fiske. Owing to the present litigation nothing has been done toward erecting the hospital or the large library building which were contemplated.

The Rev. Dr. J. Parker, of London, declares himself out of sympathy with some of the common talk about the so-called out-cast poor of London. He says that many of the families which are pitied for having to live in one filthy, unventilated room, neither ask or deserve pity. In fact they prefer to live in that way, and would do so if they had all heaven at their disposal. "Dirt," he says, "has its warm friends, even amongst people not numbered amongst the outcast poor. I say this to guard benevolent persons against the notion that dirt and poverty are synonymous terms. I am given to understand that even some Christians have a wonderful likeness for anything slovenly and slipshod; at least I have heard women screaming to other people to hold the fort and ring the bells of Heaven, whose stockings would have been the better for a day's darning."

Chicago Times: The February earnings of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and the Chicago & Northwestern were greater than last year, the former gaining 2¾ per cent, and the latter 15¼ per cent. But compared with 1882 the Northwestern's increase was only 3 per cent, while the St. Paul shows a decrease of 4 per cent. These and most other western roads had exceptionally large earnings in March last year. Thus the St. Paul earned 80 per cent, the Northwestern 50 per cent, the Omaha 58 per cent, the Burlington 46 per cent, the Illinois Central 30 per cent, the Missouri Pacific 30 per cent, and the Wabash 33 per cent, and more [illegible] from March to April on all these roads.

The Czar's Estate.

One may form some idea of the extent of the possessions belonging to the Russian emperor, as property immediately attached to the crown, when we hear that the Altai estates alone cover an area of 40,000,000 desjatins, or over 170,000 square miles, being about three times the size of England and Wales. The Netchinsk estates, in eastern Siberia are estimated at about 18,000,000 desjatins. In the Altai estates are situated the gold and silver mines of Barnaul, Paulov, Smijoy, Loktjepp, the copper foundry at the Sasoum, and the great iron works at Gavrilov, in the Salagirov district. The receipts from these enormous estates are in a ridiculously pitiful ratio to their eztent. In the year 1882 they amounted to 950,000 roubles, or a little more than £95,000 while for 1883 the revenue was estimated at less than half this sum, or about 400,000 roubles. The rents, etc., gave a surplus over expense of administration of about a million and a half of roubles. On the other hand, its working of the mines showed a deficit of over a million; hence the result just indicated. A partial explanation of this very unsatisfactory state of things is to be found in the situation of the mines, which are generally in places quite destitute of wood, while the smelting works were naturally situated in districts where wood abounds, sometimes as much as 600 or 700 kilometres distant from the mines. The cost of transport of raw materials became considerable in this way. By degrees all the wood available in the neighborhood of the smelting works became used up, and it was necessary to bring wood from distances of even over a hundred kilometres. Formerly worked by convicts, who were partly helped by immigrants whose sons were exempted from military service on the condition of working the mines. But since the abolition of serfdom this system has been quite altered, and there is now a great deal of free labor on the ordinary conditions.—[London Times.

J. W. Smith of Clam Falls went into his saw mill to start the machinery, and was hit on the head by a revolving wheel, killing him almost instantly.

Why Endure It.

Distress and anguish why endure
When there is found a pefect cure,
That stops Rheumatic aches and pain
And gives the sufferer ease again!

Rheumatism and Neuralgia are truly most painful and often dangerous troubles, and very common to this climate, yet none need suffer who have access to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It is specific for all inflammatory action and pain cannot withstand its external and internal use. It combines the vital principles of electricity with the most soothing and healing vegetable oils, selected for their marvelous power over pain. It is equally good for internal use in Colds, Coughs Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Colic, Cramp, Dysentery and all painful affections. As a household ready relief for accidents and injuries, for lameness, stiff cords, pain in the back, sprains, bruises, burns and frost-bites it has no equal. Keep it ready for handy use, and get none but the genuine as there are cheap and worthless counterfeits. Buy only the 50 cent or $1.00 bottles.

From B. F. Liepsner, A. M., Red Bank, N. J. I have been troubled with Catarrh so badly for several years that it seriously affected my voice. I tried Dr.——s' remedy without the slightest relief. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored and my head feels better than for years.

In regard to Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh, my answer is, I can recommend it as the best remedy I ever used.—Dr. J. S. Vaughan, Dentist Muskegon, Mich. (See adv't.)

The Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right.

I used Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for a bad case of blood poison from Malaria, and am satisfied that it saved my life as I was given up to die. O. G. Spencer, Sup't Gas Works, Rome, Ga.

He Speaks With a Clear Voice.

I have tried your White Wine of Tar Syrup, and am satisfied it will relieve a cold or sore throat quicker than any other medicine. At times it has troubled me a great deal to speak, but your medicine has enabled me to speak with a clear and distinct voice. I remain truly yours, Rev. J. D. Craig, Miami Station, Carroll Co., Mo.

The Copiah county committee deny that they saw Jeff Davis honored at a Mardi Gras ball.

Well's May Apple (Liver) Pills, 10c.
"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.
The "Rough on Tooth" Powder, elegant. 15c.

Piso's cure for consumption is not only pleasant to take, but it is sure to cure.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me of hereditary scrofula of the worst type. The medicine is more than you claim for it and I hope any who doubt will write to me. E. O. Hawes, Jr., Clarksville, Ga.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying. William's Indian Pile ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (praticularly after getting warm in bed). Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St Paul. Wholesale Agents.

There was a young lady quite fair,
Who had much trouble with her hair,
So she bought Carboline
And a sight to be seen,
Is the head of this maiden, I declare.

Is your liver sound? 100 page book free. Address Dr. Sanford, 24 Duane St. New York.

"Brown's Bronchial Troaches" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, and Throat troubles. Sold only in boxes.

The Strowbridge Sower, manufactured by the Racine Seeder Co., is one of the new machines that should be on every farm. It is one of the most practical labor-saving implements that has ever been brought to the notice of the farming world, and it is only a wonder that such a sower has not been made more of a success long ago. C. W. Dorr, the Seedsman, of Des Moines, Iowa, is now putting this Seeder into the hands of thousands of the best farmers in America, and he reports that they are meeting with general approval by those using them. It will pay any farmer to send to him for the Illustrated Catalogue of this implement, which is mailed free to any address.

A Clergyman's Tongue.

Rev. R. Priest says: Tongue cannot express the good that Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup has done for me. I have never found anything that will relieve Hoarseness and Irritation of the Throat and Lungs like White Wine of Tar Syrup.

The Patti ticket swindle at San Francisco engrosses attention. The newspapers unanimously denounce the practices in the strongest terms. It is openly stated that Mapleson's business manager, Nathal, prearranged the scheme with speculators brought from the East. The indignation is increased at Mapleson's refusal to see reporters or give an explanation of the extraordinary conduct of his manager. Scalpers are offering tickets for $15. They have been sold for $31.

Mrs. Langtry attended the Purim ball in New York [illegible]

HEREDITARY TAINTS.

Some Revelations on A Subject Which Concerns the Welfare of the Race and the Happiness of All.

(Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.)

To any one who has studied the laws of life, and especially those which relate to reproduction, an experience such as we are about to relate, will come with special force and interest. The transmission of certain mental traits of prominence, and of certain physical traits of equal prominence, are facts which all acknowledge, but which none can understand. The father may be distinguished,—the son, an imbecile; or, the parent may be decrepit and unknown, and the child achieve the highest place possible to humanity. But through it all, there will be certain characteristics, which mark the individual as descending from ancestors. Too often, indeed, these characteristics are infirmities, and often of a physical nature.

These facts were strikingly brought out during a conversation, which a representative of this paper recently had with Mrs. Carrie D. T. Swift, who is the wife of one of our most prominent citizens. This lady related that she inherited from her parents certain tendencies, over which she had no control, and which were in the nature of blood difficulties, assuming the form of rheumatism. Her experience can best be described in her own words. To the writer she said:

"I felt the beginning of this hereditary taint many years ago, in vague pains, which seemed to come unaccountably and at uncalled for times. They were annoying, exhausting, and interfered not only with my duties, but also totally destroyed my happiness. At first, they would be only transient, appearing for a day or two, and then disappearing; then again they would come in such violent forms, that it was impossible for me to lift a cup to my mouth. Afterwards, my feet and hands swelled so that it was impossible for me to draw on my shoes or gloves without the greatest effort. I realized what the difficulty was, but seemed powerless to avert it. I finally became so bad that I was confined to the house and to my bed most of the time. My joints pained me continuously and my feet swelled to enormous proportions. Knowing that I inherited this tendency, I had about abandoned hope, when I began the use of a remedy, which was recommended to me as a friend as being specially efficient in cases of a similar kind. To my great gratitude, I found that it relieved me, restored my appetite, and I am able to say that now I have gained forty pounds in weight, feel perfectly well and am in the best possible condition, owing, wholly, to Warner's Safe Rheumatic cure, which was the remedy I used."

"No one would ever suspect you had suffered so, Mrs. Swift, to see you now," remarked the reporter.

"That is what all my friends say. Only yesterday, an acquaintance of mine, whom I had not seen for some time hesitated, before speaking, and apologized by saying, 'Why I really did not know you, you have changed so for the better since I last met you, how well you do look."

"Have you any objection to giving the name of the party who first mentioned this remedy to you?"

"Not the slightest. It was Mr. R. H. Furman, the photographer."

The newspaper man, after bidding Mrs. Swift good-bye, repaired to the photographic rooms of Mr. Furman, when the following conversation ensued:

"Have you been a sufferer from rheumatism, Mr. Furman?"

"Well, I should think I had.

"For how many years?"

"Twelve or fifteen."

"Did you ever try to cure it?"

"Yes, I tried everything, and, at last, went to the Hot Springs of Arkansas, and nothing seemed to do me any good until I tried Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure."

"And it cured you, did it?"

"Yes, completely."

"And you can cordially recommend it?"

"Yes, indeed, more cordially than anything I have ever known of. It is simply a wonderful medicine. I believe that two-thirds of all cases, both acute and chronic, could be cured as I was cured by the use of this remedy. In fact I know a number of persons who have been in the worst possible condition, and are now completely well wholly through its use."

The statements above made are from sources, the authority of which cannot be questioned. They conclusively prove the value of the preparation named and show that even hereditary traits can be removed by the use of the proper means.

Forty years ago Monday Cardinal McCloskey was elevated from priesthood to the episcopacy.

"Our Experience

with Allen's Lung Balsam for colds and coughs has been of the most satisfactory character," writes the editor of a leading paper. He is only one in thousands who has tried this "Balsam" and has been convinced of its virtue and merits.

Snow is 20 feet deep between Montreal and Ottowa.

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains, blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by Druggists.

Occasional doses Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator will keep the liver in good order. Sure

Cincinnati has a new negro paper, the Ohio Republican.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.
Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c.
"Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; liquid 50c.

ST. JACOBS OIL

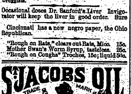

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.

Allen's Iron Tonic bitters cure Dyspepsia All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

"See What Cuticura Does for Me!"

INFANTILE and Birth Humors, Milk Crust, Scalled Head, Eczemas, and every form of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous and inherited Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, cured by the Cuticura Remedies. *Absolutely pure and safe.* Cuticura the great Skin Cure, 50 cts.; Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and only Medicinal Baby Soap, 25 cts. and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, $1, are sold by druggists. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

Gray Hair or Whiskers changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

The Most Popular Medicine Extant

Allen's Lung Balsam!

A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS,
ASTHMA, CROUP,

All Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Pulmonary Organs.

THE LUNG BALSAM Has cured Consumption when other remedies and physicians have failed to effect a cure.

THE LUNG BALSAM Contains no Opium in any form.

THE LUNG BALSAM Is strictly pure and harmless to the most delicate person.

THE LUNG BALSAM Is recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses.

THE LUNG BALSAM For Croup is a safe and sure Remedy. Mothers, try it.

THE LUNG BALSAM Should be used at the first manifestations of a Cold or Cough.

THE LUNG BALSAM As an Expectorant has no equal.

CAUTION:—Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S Lung Balsam, and take no other.
Directions accompany each bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO. Limited, Cincinnati, O.
PROPRIETORS.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

The want of a reliable diuretic which, while acting as a stimulant of the kidneys, neither excites nor irritates them, was long since supplied by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This fine medicine exerts the requisite degree of stimulation upon these organs, without producing irritation, and is, therefore, far better adapted for the purpose than unmedicated excitants often restored to. Dyspepsia, fever and ague, and kindred diseases, are all cured by it. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

FREE INFORMATION

ABOUT THE SOUTHWEST.

Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, California and Old Mexico OFFER THE BEST FIELD for Farmers, Fruit-Growers, Stock-Raisers, Capitalists, Merchants, Miners and Mechanics of all grades. Maps, papers and pamphlets, giving detailed information, MAILED FREE on application to C. B. SCHMIDT, Com'r of Immigration, A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kansas.

LIFE LOANS AT 4 PER CENT.

Principal need never be paid so long as interest is kept up.

No security required except for interest, and then only personal. These loans are for poor or men of moderate means, in amounts of $100. $400 FOR LIFE. Send four cents for particulars. W. Roberts, Manager, 193 W. 5th St. Cincinnati, O.

THE
SASKATCHEWAN
FIFE WHEAT

WILL YIELD FROM
FIVE TO FIFTEEN
BUSHELS!

More to the acre than any other Hard Wheat grown here. This is the judgment of Prof. E. D. Porter, the Professor of Agriculture at the Minnesota State University. Is the PUREST SCOTCH FIFE to-day in the country. This is the opinion of Hon. E. D. Bowen, the special agent sent out by the Chamber of Commerce of Minneapolis to examine it in the field.

FARMERS: Do you want to increase your yields FIFTY PER CENT? Then try this new Wheat. Send to W. J. ABERNETHY & CO. of Minneapolis, the Originators and Proprietors, for their 16-page pamphlet, giving its history and prices.

DEERE & CO. MINNEAPOLIS
JOHN DEERE MOLINE, ILL.
BREAKING STUBBLE Gilpin Sulky PLOW
Cultivators, Harrows
BUGGIES, WAGONS, SEEDERS, MOWERS,
FARM MACHINERY.

100 POPULAR SONGS sent for only 10c. Cut this out. J. H. PARKER & CO., Clinton Connecticut.

Young Men learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

LANG'S LIVE SEEDS. NORTHERN GROWN, THOROUGHLY TESTED. Flower Vegetable and Field. 20,000 Catalogues free. Send names of your friends. FRED. N. LANG, Baraboo, Wis.

Any man or woman making less than $40 per week, should try our money-making business. Requires no talking and pays best of any. It will pay you to read our papers. $1 sample free to those whom mean business. Exclusive territory given. Address, with 2c. stamp, B. H. Merrill & Co., Chicago.

AGENTS Wanted

Our elegant new Sewing Machine, latest and best. **High Arm** Tucker, Ruffler and full outfit free. All the latest improvements. Warranted five years. **Machines** on trial. A new Singer Machine with all attachments warranted, **$14.25.** No better ones can be bought at any price. Circulars and testimonials free. The Champion Sewing Machine Co., Chicago, Ill.

U. S. STANDARD. JONES OF BINGHAMTON

5 TON WAGON SCALES,
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box,
$60 and
JONES he pays the freight—for free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton N. Y.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

WHITE BEAVER'S COUGH CREAM.

HEALS DISEASED LUNGS
AND CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.
Made only by Dr. FRANK POWELL, Medicine Chief of the Winnebago Indians. LA CROSSE, WIS. Sold by all Druggists

THE HOUSEWIFE!

The Ladies favorite $1.00 Domestic Monthly sent free one year for names and address of ten married Ladies, and 36 cents for postage. Every housewife wants it and cannot afford to be without it. Will send an elegant book. "How to make candy." (Price 50 cents) and The Housewife for one year, for names and address of twenty married ladies and 50 cents (Postal Note or 50 1 cent stamps). We want names at once. Must send now. Address,
THE HOUSEWIFE CO., Rochester, N. Y.

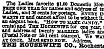

Owing to the Failure of a great German Music House, we purchased their entire stock.

PAGANINI VIOLIN,

Celebrated for fine tone, finish. Italian strings, fine pegs, inlaid pearl tail-piece, fine long bow, with ivory and silvered frog, in violin box. Instruction Book. 558 pieces music for $3.50. Satisfaction or money refunded. A better outfit cannot be purchased elsewhere for $10. C. H. W. BATES & CO., Importers, 106 Sudbury St., Boston, Mass.

CATARRH

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CURES
COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S,
OWEGO N.Y.
U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

DR. SPINNEY'S
TRADE
MARK
NERVE TONIC

Nerve Tonic.

A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases.

Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money.

Send stamp for circular.

Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 10½ South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

SKIN HUMOR.

My baby six months old broke out with some kind of skin humor, and after being treated five months by my family physician, was given up to die. The druggist recommended Swift's Specific, and the effect was as gratifying as it was miraculous. My child soon got well, all traces of the disease is gone, and he is as fat as a pig.
J. J. Kirkland,
Minden, Rusk County, Texas.

I have suffered for many years from ulcers on my legs. Often very large and painful, during which time I used almost everything to effect a cure, but in vain. I took Swift's Specific by advice of a friend, and in a short time was cured sound and well.
Edwin J. Miller, Beaumont, Texas.

I have been afflicted with Scrofula for twelve years and have had sores on me as large as a man's hand for that length of time. Last summer I was so bad off that I could not wear clothing. I had spent hundreds of dollars in the effort to be cured, but all to no purpose, and had injured myself with Mercury and Potash. Your Swift's Specific cured me promptly and permanently, and I hope every like sufferer will take it.
R. L. High,
Lakonl, Ark.

Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
New York Office, 159 W. 23d St., between Sixth and Seventh Avenues.

BUGGIES Best work in the U. S. for the money. ENTERPRISE CARRIAGE Co., Cincinnati. Write for Catalogue No. 10. Free.

WATCH Free! 50 Satin Gloss Chromo Cards 10c. Latest designs, 10 pks. $1, and a Musical Watch free. Sample album 25c. W. F. AUSTIN, New Haven, Ct.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

SICK FOLKS Folks should send a three cent stamp for a free book of nearly 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of

MEDICAL COMMON SENSE AND PLAIN HOME TALK,

FREE BOOK on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women, and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability. Address Murray-Hill Pub. Co., Box 788, New York City.

O The Buyers' Guide is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives whole-sale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

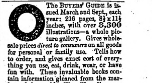

"BOX SUITS."

The above represents one of TUCKER, CALDER & CO'S fine suits put up in separate boxes. For style of fabric and shape they excel anything offered in the line of ready-made clothing. For business men they fully equal the nicest custom work. Ask your dealer to see some of their clothing. All of their goods are perfect in fit, shape and style.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE.

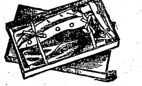

45 Govt. and
40-60 Grain Cartridges.
Very *Strong.* Perfectly *Safe.*

THE BEST RIFLE in the world for Large Game. Much more effective than 44-cal., which uses small amount of powder and lead. Superior in accuracy, rapidity, model and finish, to any other.

BALLARD Gallery, Sporting and Target Rifles. Send for Catalogue.

Marlin Fire Arms Co. New Haven Ct.

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and saves sickness. Cures

A SKEPTIC SAID

ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, remov-

SAMARITAN NERVINE

ing the cause. Routs billious tendencies and makes clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming resolvent and a matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Relieves

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

the brain of morbid fancies. Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders. Reliable when all opiates fail. Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.

NEVER FAILS

Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand leading citizens, clergymen and physicians in U. S. and Europe.
For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50. (18)
For Testimonials and circulars send stamp.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med Co. St. Joseph, Mo.
Lord, Stoutenburgh & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. Produce beautiful flowers, fine Vegetables, large crops, Saskatchewan Fife French Imperial and other wheat sorts. New Oats, Corn & Potatoes. Wis., Ill., and other States will return to their old time grain yield if our pure Northern Seed is used. Catalog free.

Our Vegetable and Flower Seeds are fresh and pure. Don't buy old Seeds when for less money ours are deliver'd free by mail. Plants by the 10,000. Everything cheap. J. A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

AGENTS Are making $100 PER MONTH SELLING MANNING'S ILLUSTRATED STOCK-BOOK

Because every farmer needs it. It is the latest and most complete work ever issued in America treating of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, etc., their breeds, breeding, training, causes of disease, symptoms, and remedies. Over 1,000 pages. 400 Illustrations. Highly endorsed by such eminent authorities as the President, Vice-Pres. and Sec. of Phila. College of Vet. Surgeons, Hon. J. W. Gadsden and others. OVER 80,000 ALREADY SOLD! Demand increasing. Farmers, their sons, and agents desiring profitable work should send at once for full particulars and terms. Address HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, CHICAGO, ILL.

MAKE HENS LAY

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also prevent and cure CHICKEN CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Also furnished in large cans, for breeders' use, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

STROWBRIDGE BROAD-CAST

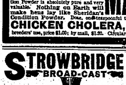

SEED SOWER

THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST. Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a life-time. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. Team walking one mile sows four acres of wheat. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Send stamp for circulars giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper.
C. W. DORR, Treasurer,
RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

PISOS REMEDY FOR CATARRH

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

MUSTANG

Survival of the Fittest.

A FAMILY MEDICINE THAT HAS HEALED MILLIONS DURING 35 YEARS!

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND OF MAN AND BEAST!

THE OLDEST & BEST LINIMENT EVER MADE IN AMERICA.

SALES LARGER THAN EVER.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known for more than thirty-five years as the best of all Liniments, for Man and Beast. Its sales to-day are larger than ever. It cures when all others fail, and penetrates skin, tendon and muscle, to the very bone. Sold everywhere.

THE OLD CHURCHYARD.

Nae dreams disturb their sleep,
 In the auld kirkyard;
They hear nae kindred weep,
 In the auld kirkyard.
The sire with silver hair,
The mother's heart of care
The young, the gay, the fair
 Crowd the old kirkyard,

The heart's sad beatings cease
 In the auld kirkyard;
And aliens rest in peace
 In the auld kirkyard.
Where ebbed dark floods of strife,
Dove-like hope, wi' promise rife,
Plants the broken branch o' life
 In the auld kirkyard.
 —Boston Advertiser.

"TEXAS DAN."

Arrest of a Notorious Southwestern Desperado—He is Wanted for the Attempted Murder of Leander B. Bowen.

From the Chicago Times.

A few days ago M. C. Walker, sheriff of Kendall county, Tex., arrived in town in quest of a fugitive from justice named Daniel Wallace alias "Texas Dan," otherwise known as the desperado of the Rio Grande." The charge against this man was the robbery and attempted murder of one Leander B. Bowen on or about the 24th of November 1883, and a reward of $1,000 was offered for the arrest and delivery of the fugitive to the sheriff. On his arrival Sheriff Walker placed the matter in the hands of George A. Hartman, a private detective, who immediately commenced work on the case. He soon learned to a certainty that the desperado was in that vicinity, and by means of a decoy letter he succeeded yesterday in locating and arresting his man at the Union stock yards. Wallace was taken completely by surprise, and only realized his position after the handcuffs were locked securely on his wrists. "Texas Dan" is about forty-two years of age, five feet ten inches in height, muscular and wiry, and weighs one hundred and fifty pounds. He has a spare face, high cheek bones, a large nose, dark, piercing eyes shaded by horizontal brows, and a heavy brown mustache. He is described as one of the most notorious outlaws on the Southwest border; a man who is utterly fearless and reckless, very fleet of foot, a dead shot with the revolver, and a splendid horseman. He has been conspicously connected with numerous criminal offenses perpetrated in Texas and Mexico, and was at one time associated with two noted Mexican guerillas, Don Jose Ureas and Miguel Cannallos. The crime for which he was pursued to Chicago and arrested was but one of his many bloody deeds. On November 24, Leander B. Bowen, otherwise known as "Doc" Bowen, a well-known ranchman of Kendall county, was returning from San Antonia, where he had been selling stock. He had in his possession $3,500, the proceeds of the sales he had made. When about seventy-five miles from San Antonia, and while riding across a lonely stretch of prairie, he was met by a horseman, whom he instantly recognized as the famous outlaw, "Texas Dan." Fearing the latter meant mischief, Bowen attempted to draw his revolver, but, before he could do so, the desperado leveled his own weapon and fired twice. One of the shots took effect in Bowen's breast; the other struck him on the head, and plowed beneath the scalp without penetrating the skull. Bowen fell to the ground apparently dead; and it is supposed that "Texas Dan" rifled his pockets, and immediately turned his attention to putting as much distance as possible between himself and the scene of his crime. Some cowboys, who happened to pass the spot several hours later, discovered Bowen lying on the prairie. Finding, upon examination, that there was still life in the body, and recognizing the features of the man, who was well and favorably known in that part of the States, they conveyed the insensible victim to the nearest ranch, and sent a messenger to apprise his family of what had occurred. It was nearly a week before Bowen recovered his senses sufficiently to tell who had assaulted him. When it was learned that Dan Wallace was the would-be murderer, no time was lost in instituting a search for the outlaw. Rangers, cowboys, and vigilants scoured the country for miles around, but failed to strike the trail of this wily rustler. Sheriff Walker, of Kendall county, where Bowen's ranch is located, circulated a printed handbill containing a discription of "Texas Dan," and offering a reward for his apprehension. Some time afterward he accidently learned the course Wallace had taken, and set out in pursuit.

"Texas Dan," after leaving his victim, as he supposed, dead, on the prairie, traveled north through Indian Territory on horseback. He had two horses, and changed the saddle from one to another to facilitate his flight. Arriving at Caldwell, Kan., he sold both of his horses and remained there from Christmas eve to New Year's day. From there he went to Kansas City, and while having a good time at that place on the proceeds of his ill-gotten gains, he chanced to meet a woman whom he had formerly known at Laredo, on Rio Grande. This woman he found in a disreputable dance house on "the flats," and he induced her to live with him as his wife. Her name was Nell Raymond. She had a lover named Mike Horran, better known as "Spectacle Mike," in St. Louis, but she was not unwilling to take up with Dan Wallace in Mike's absence. However, Dan heard enough about "Spectacle Mike" to arouse his jealousy; so he got drunk one night and treated Nell to a beating, which caused her to leave him. She came to Chicago. Dan came to Chicago also, but without knowing that she had preceded him here. Sheriff Walker picked up all these facts as he followed the trail of the desperado, but on his arrival in Chicago he and the detective tried in vain for several days to find either "Texas Dan" or Nell Raymond. A man was sent to St. Louis to find "Spectacle Mike," who is a bar-keeper by profession, and to get from him, if possible, the address of the Raymond woman in Chicago. This was successfully accomplished without arousing any suspicion in the mind of "Spectacle Mike," and the address was telegraphed to the detectives here. Nell Raymond was living at a house on Halsted street, near Fortieth. It was believed that she knew Dan Wallace was in Chicago, and could tell precisely where he was. Accordingly a note was addressed to her yesterday, purporting to be from Dan himself, and worded as follows: [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] come to within a block of where I am, and then send a boy to tell me, and I will meet you.

The house was shadowed, and shortly after the receipt of the note the woman was seen to emerge from the house. She was followed. Arriving within a block of Peter Caldwell's saloon, in the town of Lake, she looked around for a boy. She had no difficulty in finding him, for he was furnished by the detectives; and she sent him with a message to the saloon. He soon came out, followed by "Texas Dan," and before the latter had begun to suspect anything wrong he found himself staring into the muzzles of two revolvers, and knew that it was all up with him. He was clad in the rough garments of a Western stockman, with a belt encircling his body beneath his coat, in which were two revolvers. He wore the broad-brimmed sombrero peculiar to the Southwest, and looked like the desperate character he is said to be. When seen by a reporter for the Times, shortly after his arrest, he seemed cool and unconcerned.

"How long have you been in Chicago?" he was asked.

"About twelve days," he replied.

"What have you to say to the charge on which you were arrested?"

"Well, I shot Doc. Bowen, but I didn't rob him. Doc. and I had some trouble once about a horse trade, in which he said I got the best of him, and he made his threats that he'd get even. When I met him that day I rather expected that he'd pull on me and I was ready for him. The first word he said was 'Look out, "Texas," I've got the drop on you.' He was mistaken, though. I had the drop on him all the time. I gave him a couple of pills, and he keeled over. I didn't get off my horse, and some of the other boys must have got his money. I didn't lose any time in making myself scarce in them parts."

Sheriff Walker left for Texas last night with his prisoner, and Hartman is happy in the possession of the reward.

THREE FAMOUS GENERALS

Placing Under One Table Six Legs That Never Ran From a Foe.

Washington Letter in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

At a leading hotel the other evening three of the most distinguished cavalry officers of the late war met and took a social drink. They were Generals Alfred B. Pleasonton, William H. Averill and Thomas L. Rosser. The latter is an ex-Confederate and is worth probably half a million dollars. The other two were on the other side and are both poor. They are now here asking to be put on the retired list. None of them have seen service since the war. Averill and Pleasonton resigned soon after peace was declared and Rosser's term of service expired when he was captured near Richmond shortly after the surrender of Lee and Johnston.

This meeting between the three was rather an interesting one. It is not often that three such dashing cavalry commanders of a war that closed nearly twenty years ago come together now in social intercourse. All held the rank of major general and all fought many important engagements, and all were brave and skillful soldiers, and all, I believe, were seriously wounded. Rosser carries about with him nine scars—one sabre-cut over the right eye, one bayonet-gash on the forehead, a shot in the foot, one in the knee, one in the left arm, one in the left hip and others of less importance. Averill was shot through the thigh, which has made him a confirmed sufferer from rheumatism, and he got a scalp-wound that every now and then becomes headquarters for a painful attack of neuralgia. All of them graduated at West Point.

Pleasonton is the oldest of the three. There is no mistaking the education and training he has had. They are shown in every look and motion. Though not large nor tall, he is so erect and precise that he would be taken any where for a soldier and a commander. The general tells me he has lost some of his faith in his blue glass theory, but believes it will yet be adopted by the scientific world. He is seventy-seven years old and has always been a sort of a book worm, though he held some sort of a command in the Pennsylvania militia at one time during the war. Averill looks almost as old as Pleasonton, having suffered a good deal from his wounds. He is a heavy, chunky-looking man with a soldierly mustache, and eyes about very unpretentiously. His military record is very familiar to everybody. Averill and Rosser are now very fond of each other, and it is a feast to hear them tell stories of the war from their respective points of view.

Rosser has a really romantic history. He is a romantic-looking man, to begin with it. Over six feet tall, and of giant-like frame, he towers over all the ordinary run of men. He probably weighs two hundred and seventy-five pounds, and there is not a bit of waste flesh about him—all solid bone and muscle. His money has been made in railroading in the northwest.

Fortune takes strange turns, and here is one of them. What a welcome thing a week's salary or Averill or Pleasanton would have been to Rosser in 1865. To-day they are knocking at the door of congress, asking to be given the retired list pay of about $3,000 a year, while Rosser is a prospective millionaire.

A Pretty Girl's Grim Humor.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Talk about pretty girls—but she was a wild flower and no mistake! She got on the train to go over to Meridian from Vicksburg and she was all alone. There was a sort of a sidelong movement among five or six men, but a drummer for a Philadelphia saddlery house got there first. He grabbed up his grip and walked square up to her seat and took possession of half of it without asking a question and in ten minutes he seemed to be perfectly at home. She answered his questions briefly and he had the hardest kind of work to keep up conversation, and as the train approached Jackson she suddenly said:

"I want to telegraph papa from here. Will you help me?"

"Oh, certainly. I have a blank in my pocket. Write your telegram and I will run into the office with it."

We missed him when the train started, but by-by he was found in the smoking car, his hat crushed down, and his nerves all on edge. When asked what had happened he drew forth the telegram which the girl had requested him to hand in. It read:

"Bring your shotgun with you to pop over a drummer who has fearfully annoyed me. Shoot to kill!"

"He thinks," he gasped, "that one so [illegible] could be so murderous [illegible]

SPINNING.

Like a blind spinner in the sun,
 I tread my days;
I know that all the threads will run
 Appointed ways;
I know each day will bring its task,
And, being blind, no more I ask.

I do not know the use or name
 Of what I spin;
I only know that some one came,
 And laid within
My hand the thread, and said: "Since you
Are blind but one thing you can do."

Sometimes the threads so rough and fast
 And tangled fly,
I know wild storms are sweeping past,
 And fear that I
Shall fall; but dare not try to find
A safe place, since I am blind.

I know not why, but I am sure
 That tint and place,
In some great fabric to endure
 Past time and race
My threads will have; so from the first,
Though blind, I never felt accurst.

I think, perhaps, this trust has sprung
 From one short word
Said over me when I was young—
 So young, I heard
It, knowing not that God's name signed
My brow, and sealed me His, though blind.

But whether this be seal or sign
 Within, without,
It matters not. The bond divine
 I never doubt,
I know He set me here, and still,
And glad, and blind, I wait His will;

But listen, listen day by day,
 To hear them tread
Who bear the finished web away,
 And cut the thread,
And bring God's message in the sun
"Thou poor blind spinner, work is done."

CIRCUS RIDERS.

Accidents to Acrobats and Vaulters—Concerning Old-Time Salaries.

Philadelphia Press.

"Formerly, children were regularly apprenticed to learn riding just as they were to learn shoemaking or any other trade," said Richard Hemming, the old circus manager, "but now in many of our States there are laws prohibiting the employment of minors under fifteen years of age in hazardous performances, and these have had the effect of doing away to a very great extent with the thorough and systematic course of training which children designed for riders were formerly obliged to commence when about five years old, and which must be commenced at that early age and steadily pursued in order to attain the highest degree of artistic perfection. Nearly all the great riders we now have began their career before the enactment of these laws, and, consequently, served a thorough apprenticeship to their profession, but when they shall have passed away who will fill their places? There will certainly be no American riders who can do so satisfactorily, and our public will have to look for its equestrian talent across the water, where so-called societies for the prevention of cruelty to children are not so efficient in securing the passage and enforcement of unjust and injudicious laws.

"Have there been many fatal accidents among circus performers?"

"Very few considering the many hazardous feats performed. Within later years I can recall only three or four. William Kincade, an acrobat, broke his neck in the summer of 1881 while doing a double somersault over a number of elephants with the Forepaugh show. Johnny Aymar, one of the best of all tumblers' broke his neck in the Island of Jersey some years ago, while trying to throw a triple somersault, which is meant revolving in the air three times before alighting. Every performer who has attempted this feat has been killed by it sooner or later, and it is a mooted question whether it ever has been or ever can be successfully accomplished.

"Little Miss Davene was killed by alighting on her neck and spine after being thrown from a catupult with the Barnum-London show in 1861. What are called the 'leaps'—that is, throwing somersaults over elephants and horses—have been productive of a greater number of serious accidents than any other feat attempted in the ring. The most frequent and annoying accidents which occur to riders are injurious to the knee joint. There is no part of the body more easily displaced or harder to put in order again, and alighting on the horse after going through a hoop or over a banner, or jumping to the ground to avoid a fall, is very apt to throw the joint out of place. Katie Stokes, a very talented young bareback rider, who gave promise of attaining the very highest eminence in her profession, sustained an injury of this kind in the summer of 1882, and it is doubtful if she will ever ride again. My wife, Mrs. Richard Hemming, who before our marriage was Miss Whitby, well-known as an accomplished pad and manege rider, has been obliged to retire from the profession permanently, in consequence of a similar accident.

"I must not forget to tell you of a great remedy we circus people have for sprains. It is a mixture of wormwood, vinegar and salt. Take ten cents' worth of wormwood, cover it well with vinegar, put in a handful of salt and let the mixture come to the boil; bathe the affected part with it as hot as you can bear it and it will effect a cure more quickly than anything else I have ever seen tried."

"Do circus performers often live to a good old age?"

"Very often, and I think that in point of longevity they far excel the members of any profession. In England and on the contenent of Europe, especially, they usually live to be very old. In European countries, too, it is remarkable how many families there are whose very member, both male and female, for many generations, has been in the profession. Among these families may be mentioned the Rentzs, Samwells, Cookes and Bridges. The health of circus people is almost invariably excellent."

"How do you think the performers of America compare with those of Europe?"

"The Americans have a great deal more reckless dash and daring and are willing to incur more risk. When they want to do a feat they go right ahead and try it, whereas a European artist would first undergo a long and careful training for it. The American performer's idea seems to be that it is no matter whether the feat is done gracefully or the reverse so long as it is boldly accomplished, and this seems to be the idea of American audiences also; but with the European, artistic grace and finish count for more than all else, and if a feat—no matter how difficult or daring—be performed without these, the achievement, to him, is wholly devoid of merit."

"How do salaries at the present day compare with those of the olden time?"

"Well, though somewhat lower last season than for several years past, they are still at figures which once would have been thought fabulous. Before the late war $75 to $100 per week was a good salary for a first-class rider, but now such a one would command from $150 to $200 per week. Of course, the salaries of people of great reputation, Mad. Elise Dockrill, Charles W. Fish, Frank Melville and James Robinson, the great bareback riders, far exceed the above figures, reaching in some instances as high as $400 or even $500 per week, and the same applies to performers in every branch of the business. Such clowns as years ago received $50 per week would now receive $100, but the salary of Dan Rice, who clowned with Nathans' Circus a portion of the past season, was probably away up in the hundreds. The salaries of the working hands, such as canvasmen, drivers, hostlers, the men who care for the animals, etc., have decreased instead of increasing, and these people are now more poorly paid than ever."

A PORTRAIT OF GRANT.

The Pen Picture Which a Noted Pulpit Lecturer Has Drawn.

Rev. Joseph Cook in the Advance.

"What a military contour of shoulders, neck, and head! What an eye!" These were my first secret words to myself in coming into General Grant's presence, and feeling pierced by his searching, undeceivable, stern, yet thoroughly balanced, high-minded glance. He had no cigar, and his appearance was much improved by its absence. No potrait of him that I ever saw gives the transfixing, military, commanding, determined flash of his eye. Utmost coolness and yet terrible force of pent-up-fire—these are combined in his look in a way very uncommon. In any position, his head and face are strong in form and impression. His brain is not as large as Webster's but it is of excellent size, nevertheless, and apparently as compact as a cannon ball. A high head, a strong, lower face, a forehead full in all its parts, a square, fighting chin, and yet not an unbalanced one, good judgment as conspicuous as bravery, unflinching and deadly courage, incisiveness, tenacity, effeciency, straightforwardness, and a noble, moral tone—these are what struck me most in this great veteran.

His closely cut hair is not white, and not even gray yet. The very clipped but abundant beard is white in a few places, but gray for the most part. The square, firmly-set mouth, and the prominent lines of the features match well with the military qualities of the whole figure. He is not tall, but his form is almost massive, so forceful are the head and shoulders. When he stands erect the top of his hat is not far from being on a level with the eyes of a man six feet in height, nevertheless he makes the impression that if he were hurled against the world he would injure whatever he shoutd strike far more than would some dozens of men six feet high whom I could name. When I had my second interview with General Grant he impressed me, at first, as the most efficient man of his physical size I ever met.

Badeau's book General Grant spoke well of when I asked him if it was the best history of his campaigns; but he said it must be remembered that the author is responsible for his own opinions, and is partial toward Shermam and himself.

His mind does not dwell on little things. His conversation flowed on without ostentation, but with very few broken sentences, and made always the impression of considerateness, penetration, sagacity, coolness, and yet of suppressed moral passion.

General Grant is certainly a man of strong temper, but it is equally certain that he controls it, and that it adds force to all his faculties. I did not find in his face the look of a high liver, nor of a man that is given to the use of wine. General Grant's brother, whose portrait is in the current illustrated papers, has just died; and his mood, when I saw him, seemed touched by a sense of his great bereavement. I was again and again impressed with the military force, courage, incisiveness, and yet with the perfect simplicity and sobriety of General Grant's manners and bearing. His frame is slightly bowed, but seems to be made of iron. You feel in his presence that he can do what he wills; forego sleep, and not feel fatigued so long as he chooses not to be wearied. None of the descriptions of General Grant's appearance do justice to the contour of his head and shoulders, his gait, and his eyes in action.

Orange Culture in Florida.

The country readily takes all the oranges Florida sends northward, and consequently their culture steadily increases. It is stated that orange groves, five years after they are started, will sell for $1,000 per acre; and to prepare such a grove, covering five acres, costs, according to a careful estimate, from $800 to $1,000. After the first five years, the growth of trees and increase of fruit is constant during at least ten years longer, and afterwards, with care, the grove will retain its vigor for a century. Florida, according to the census of 1880, produced 96,000,000 oranges, valued at $700,000, and the product is largely increased now. Yet the demand for them is largely in excess of the home supply, as the country consumes 600,000,000 annually, the remainder coming from abroad. Like the wheat of the Northwest, the oranges of Florida are a cash article, finding ready buyers, and being generally sold on the trees, one or two cents each, who take risk and gather the crops.—Florida Correspondence Philadelphia Ledger.

Manufacturing Rivals of the South.

Atlanta Constitution.

The two leading cotton manufacturing States in the South are Georgia and North Carolina. In 1880 Georgia had forty mills, containing 200,974 spindles; North Carolina had forty-nine mills, containing 102,767 spindles. Three years and a half elapse and the account stands as follows: Georgia has sixty-two mills, containing 340,180 spindles; North Carolina has ninety-two mills, containing 218,382 spindles. The activity and ambition of the two States in the direction of cotton manufacturing do not greatly vary. Georgia has more capital, but North Carolina has more water power. It is a snug race, and Georgia should look to her laurels, for the excess of mills in North Carolina is a menace to Georgia's position at the head of the list. No other Southern State is struggling for first place, although South Carolina and Maryland are no laggards.

NOTES FOR THE FARM AND HOUSE.

Farming Scraps.

Charred grain, either of corn, wheat, oats, or buckwheat, should be fed to fowls occasionally.

Axle-grease for use in winter: Tallow, thirty-five parts; oil of resin, ten parts; olive or rape oil, sixty-five parts.

At a blooded cattle sale in Marshall, Mo., forty-four Shorthorns belonging to R. W. Owen of North Niddletown, Ky., brought $8,050, and sixteen Jerseys owned by Alexander McClintock & Son, Millsbury, Ky., brought nearly $4,000.

America's consumption of wheat is reported as 800,000 bushels per day; the seed required for annual sowing in this country, 55,000,000 bushels; the average crop of Europe, 1,143,826,044 bushels; of the world, about 2,028,000,000; the usual yearly excess above consumption, 60,000,000 to 80,000,000 bushels.

Secretary G. C. Hill, of the Rosendale, Wis., Club, says, with good show of reasons, that the garden as it ought to be is the most profitable part of the farm. It should have fifteen to twenty varieties of vegetables, from the early and appetizing green of asparagus, to potatoes which last all the year.

Michigan has a law providing that any resident using on the highways of the State only broad-tired wagons—3½ inches—for hauling loads weighing over 800 pounds, shall have an abatement of one-fourth from his road-tax.

The Mark Lane Express remarks that "it will take a generation to undo the mischief the Shorthorn 'fanciers' have done," and predicts that the day is probably not far off when a Duchess will be worth far less than a good dairy cow of no particular breeding.

Cruelty to cows often makes their milk as also the butter and cheese, unwholesome and poisonous. A cow that does not have air, exercise and sunshine, is likely to be unhealthy, and hence give poor and dangerous milk. To secure good milk, cows must be treated kindly and according to sanitary laws.

Freaks of Fashion.

Medicis collars are the fashion on evening dresses.

Girls now wear bunches of ribbon on their corsage when they cannot get flowers.

The newest handkerchiefs have just the faintest suggestion of a hem, and are made of plain white linen.

The high Greek coiffure, with several fillets encircling the head, takes the place with Parisians of the small coil in the nape of the neck.

The few trained dresses lately brought from the other side have the princess back, under which disappear the high-puffed panier draperies.

Black ottoman and black velveteen in the new London dye are to be much in use as stylish walking costumes for elderly ladies this spring.

The new mutton-leg sleeves are full at the top and very close below the elbow; their beauty is increased by making them long and pushing the upper part far above the armholes of the dress.

The old-fashioned paste buttons converted into brooches, fasten bonnet strings close under one ear; diamond arrows are placed lower down, and large and handsomer ornaments quite under the chin.

For evening toilettes paste and diamond buckles fasten velvet round the throat, loop up a sleeve on one arm, hold the ribbon of a fan, secure a spray of flowers on a bodice, and appear on one side or in front of the head, with a strand of hair passing through and arranged high, according to present fashion.

Muslin delaine, a fabric resembling nun's veiling, will be very popular material the coming season, and beautiful patterns are already shown, the delicate grounds strewn with gay flowers and foliage in exquisite tintings. These figured materials are made up with plain Ottomans or merveilleux, and form exceedingly stylish and becoming toilets. A beautiful evening dress, as a model, has an underskirt of cream-white Ottoman silk, with alternate wide ruffles of Oriental lace and shellpleated ones of the silk.

Broad-striped materials worn under tunics of plain material will be in high fashion again this spring. A pretty model just received is as follows: The skirt is of cloth, with alternate stripes of deep yellow and coffee-brown pleated to show the golden stripes partially. The tunic is of brown Ottoman cloth bordered with seal-brown plush. The very short jacket of the plain cloth opens over a gilet of the plush fastened with gold and brown enamel buttons. Very startling are some of the mixtures of colors in the new spring costumes; for instance, a dress and redingote of ruby Indian cashmere with gloves, feathers upon the cap bonnet, and muff decoration all of the brightest orange.

Neatness Around Stables and Barns.

Neatness in the precincts, as well as the surrounding, of the barns and stables is commendable at all seasons of the year, particularly in the winter time. The stock of all kinds will be a good deal better when the practice is observed, and those who are caring for or have charge of the stables and barns will be able to do up their work with more system and to better advantage than they would with the accumulation of filth at every turn they are obliged to make. It is just as necessary that barn floors should be kept neat and clean, as it is for a house floor, and the stable floors where the cattle are confined should be cleaned out daily with all the regularity possible. Naturally, most of the different varieties of stock are neat in their habits, and anyone can see how much better they seem to enjoy clean and comfortable quarters, than they do dirty and filthy ones. One thing is certain, if a farmer keeps his barns and stables and his barn yard clean and nice, it may be set down that he is a good farmer. Another thing is equally as true: His milk and butter always find a ready market at top prices, because those who wish to buy will know that the commodities are free from dirt.—Cleveland Leader.

How to Treat a Good Horse.

Budd Dobble of Chicago, who used to be the driver of Dexter and Goldsmith Maid, visited the Maid recently at her home, Mr. H. N. Smith's place in Trenton. When asked if the Maid knew him he replied: "Bless your soul, the minute I entered her stall she came up to me and rubbed her head against my arm and face. She neighed, and frisked around her stall like a colt, and did everything but speak. I used sometimes to give her an apple, and I had one this time. I cut it in quarters, and put the pieces in different pockets, and she managed to get them all out. It did my heart good to see her. You remember she had an unusually long tail. I used to teach her to lie down so that her tail would be clear of everything! I asked her to lie down this time, and you would have laughed to see her turn round and round and switch her tail about until it was just so, and then lie down with it extended on the clean straw."

Hen Manure.

Hen manure I use in the hill only, says a gardener, for tomatoes, melons, cucumbers, corn, potatoes; mixed with an equal bulk of earth and half its bulk of plaster it is equal to most commercial fertilizers; about a pint to the hill will do wonders, if you have some manure in the soil, as I said, to begin with. To raise nice vegetables the soil needs to be "full of manure." Cabbage will do well on new land if two or three applications of manure have been worked into the soil. Spinach needs the best land you have. This is equally true of onions, carrots, celery, cauliflower and cucumbers. Tomatoes will give a crop on any soil; the poorer the soil the earlier the crop, but the richer the land the bigger the yield; this is a good general rule for the tomato. Melons and squash need manure at the hill; a compost of night-soil seems to meet the wants of these crops as well as anything, and a bushel of a thorough mixture of twice its bulk with some absorbent is very good.

Polled Cattle.

Mr. James Hoyt, a recent convert to hornless heads, tells The N. E. Farmer that, after a few months' experience in the care and handling of a herd of some twenty polled cattle he is ready to indorse all that the admirers of this kind of stock are likely to claim for it. He thinks that, other things being equal, the cows will do about one-fifth better than those with the worse than useless excrescence, "being so much more quiet and kindly in their dispositions," and he adds this information about taurus in a treadmill: "A fine, large polled bull is used when needed, in a two-horse power stalk cutter and thresher, in company with one horse. The bull works by the side of the horse, and keeps his own side well up. The horse seems to have formed quite an attachment for the bull and when the machine is stopped will rest his head against the head of the bull, who shows no indications whatever of resenting the familiarity. Had the bull a pair of sharp horns it would hardly be safe to hitch up such a Southern style of team."

Feed the Stock Some Grain.

The failure of the corn crop has left many farmers short of grain, and many will not buy. The hay, in many places is not as good quality as usual, and stock do not do as well as they ought to on it. In such cases it is economy to buy some mill feed or grain to put with it, or at any rate it never will pay to let cattle run down in flesh this cold weather. The cows need the most attention just now, and because they are perhaps giving no milk they must not be neglected. As the period of calving approaches, the cows system becomes much disturbed, and the circulation is considerably increased. The animal is taxed to the utmost to supply the blood needed for the development of the calf. At this time overfeeding or underfeeding are equally harmful, but what is called good feeding is sirable—good hay, a little grain, a few root, make a good diet for a cow at this season. Do not be afraid of having her in good flesh. This is not what brings on milk fever as many seem to think. On the other hand, as calving time approaches, she should not be stuffed with food that will produce a large flow of milk, for it is this very thing, making too strong drafts on the system at a critical time together with mismanagement and exposure that develops this fatal disease.

The best cows are the most liable. It is best not to withhold a moderate quantity of food before, nor to allow too much stuffing immediately after calving. Keep her well sheltered and quiet; give warm drink for a day or two. Remember that prevention is better than cure, but if cure is needed obtain it without delay. In all such attacks the danger increases in geometrical ratio as the hours pass.

Good care of the cows this winter means good yields from them next summer and is better given to them now than then if they are ever to be neglected.

How to Make Nice Soup.

In order to make relishing soups a condenser or soup steamer should be purchased, and all the bones and scraps taken from the table should be thrown into it—bits of chicken, beef, mutton, and lamb. The greater variety of meat the nicer will be your soup, and bits of ham and bacon will add to its flavor; also potatoes and onions and turnips and bits of bread. Pour in cold water, so as to extract all the juices of the meat from the bones. Place the kettle on the back of the stove and do not let it boil, but keep it on the simmer, adding a little cold water if it boils up rapidly. Let it cook on the back of the range all day. At night remove the bones and meat and strain the soup through a sieve and set away. Next morning take off all the grease, and an hour before dinner you can make the stock into a carrot soup, with six small freshly grated carrots and one small chopped onion; or into a vermicelli soup, by adding three tablespoonful of it and two tablespoonfuls of catsup; or into tomato soup, by chopping finely eight skinned tomatoes and boiling them one hour in the soup. Strain it before serving, to take out the seeds. If desired thickened wet up in cold water a dessertspoonful of cornstarch, and stir in ten minutes before serving.

The Carpet Moth.

G. S. B. writes: "About five years ago we found soon after our fall cleaning was done some of these pests, and though the cleaning had been well and thoroughly done within six weeks our house was full of them. The house is old with old-fashioned brick hearths, shrunken base boards and wood work and cracked plaster, so we had everything to contend against. I went to the druggist's and bought corrosive sublimate in whiskey and insect powder. The powder we sprinkled in bureau drawers, piece bags, boxes and on closet shelves, after everything had been looked over and all moths destroyed. The poison I put with a stiff quill feather into every crack of floor, hearth, wood-work and plaster, and round the edge of every carpet. It took two years to get rid of them entirely, but for the last three years we have occasionally found one. The poison should be carefully used and taken care of; but it is not so dangerous as naptha and benzine. If the tacks are destroyed or washed and scalded before being used a second time, there can be very little danger. We continue to use these remedies spring and fall round the carpets and in closets where bedding is stored and feel a safety from moths we have never had before. "This letter answers the question of H. M. S., How to keep moths out of carpets."—N. Y. Tribune.

Cooking Cheese.

A scientific writer in a foreign magazine gives two receipts for cooking cheese, which he considers valuable, as he believes from experiments and observations, the cheese which is cooked is more easily digested than that which is raw. The first dish is much like omelet. Fresh eggs are well beaten and then are mixed with grated cheese; this is moistened with sweet milk; it is then cooked in a little pan like a flower pot saucer; it is cooked gently. The other method of preparing the dish is to take some slices of buttered bread, soak them in a batter made of milk and eggs, without flour. Put the bread in a pudding dish, covering each layer with a layer of grated cheese. The butter that is left may be poured over the top. This, when gently baked, the writer says, is a nutritious dish. It is, he says, both easily digested and has great sustaining power.

Satisfying the Kickers.

Last fall the stockholders of a certain Western railroad were making such a vigorous kick about the non-payment of dividends, that the President felt his position an embarrassing one. He finally plucked up courage and decided on a line of conduct. The principal kickers were informed that the outlook was more cheerful than for years before, and were invited to take a trip over the line on a certain date.

At the time appointed a large gang were packed into the parlor cars and a run of a hundred miles was made. Dinners, suppers and hotel bills were all paid by the railroad company, and everybody came back perfectly satisfied.

"Why," said one, "I counted over twenty freight trains inside of sixty miles."

"And every siding was full of them," added a second.

"I tell you we are having all the freight we can handle!" proudly exclaimed a third, and that ended all further kicking.

It was only the other day that any of them learned that the President borrowed 312 freight cars and had them placed where they would do the most good that day.

Candle Superstitions.

So far as number is concerned, the most numerous class of superstitions is composed of those which cluster round the family candles. The origin of these probably dates far back in antiquity, when the world was full of superstitious fancies about light in general and candle light in particular. When we come down to the early days of the Christian Church, however, we find that not a few of the ordinances of religion were accompanied by ceremonies borrowed from paganism, in which lighted candles played an important part. Candles were lighted at birth to keep off evil spirits, at marriage to prevent the evil eye from affecting the happy pair, and at death to drive away the demons who were thought to be always on the look-out for the soul of the dying man. Naturally then, as candles played so important a part in the ceremonies of religion, men became accustomed to regard them with something of a superstitious eye and to look to signs and wonders which were not to be elsewhere found. So a peculiar appearance in the candle, for which no reason could be given, was always regarded as something indicative of some remarkable thing about to happen. A collection of tallow round the wick is still known as a windingsheet, and is believed to foretell the death of one of the family, while a bright spark is a sign of the future reception of a letter by the person opposite whom the spark as situated, and the waving of the flame without any apparent cause is supposed to demonstrate the presence of a spirit in the room. In addition to these fanciful notions there are some others which are founded on natural facts too well known to admit of dispute, such as the refusal of the candle t light readily, which indicates a stat of atmosphere favorable to a comin storm.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Colorado Snow Storm.

As a matter of fact, snow does n fall here as it does in well-ordered co munities, writes a correspondent fro Silverton, Col., to the New Haven P ladium. I have been in the midst o vigorous Rocky Mountain snow sto from early morning till late at nig with not a single cloud in the sky, with nothing but the myriad flashe snow in the atmosphere to cast a h over the face of the sun. A mild s storm that may seem to one who re of it, but not to one who has it to fa There are days here of continu storm when the snow does not seem fall at all; when it seems as frequen to be going up as coming down; when for the most part it goes plun ing horizontally through the air, seem ingly with no purpose of stopping any where. In fact, such a thing as a de corous, well-ordered New Englan snow storm in which the snow com legitimately from a cloud and falls of own gravity to the earth is here an in possibility. We have no clouds wort mentioning. We are at the very ape of nature's storm making paraphernal and the clouds are all below.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Proceedings of the County Board.

CROOKSTON, March 18, 1884.

The board of county commissioners assembled in their office at 9 a. m. this date. All members present, M. R. Brown in the chair. Minutes of last session were read and approved.

The petition of E. O. Eunsberg and others paying that school district No. 91 be sub-divided into two equal parts and the east one-half of said district organized into a new school district, was presented for hearing and no objection appearing, on motion the prayers of the petitioners were granted and the following territory to-wit: Sections 1, 2, 3, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, town 147, range 45, was organized into a new school district to be known as school district No. 109.

The petition of Levi S. Meyers and others asking aid to build two bridges on the west line of the county was received and on motion referred to a committee.

A petition was presented asking that the boundaries of school district No. 75 be changed, was received and a hearing set at July session of the board.

Petition from Kertsonville township for school organization, was granted and school district No. 116 was organized, consisting of sections 1, 2, 3, 10, 12, 13, 14, 15, of said town (sections 2 and 3 being detached from school district No. 26.)

School petition of Eustache Payment et al was presented and a hearing set at the next regular session of the board.

School petition of Jons Walbebeck, rejected.

Petition for changing the boundaries of school district No. 56 and 77, was rejected.

A hearing having been given the petition of Alvin Brainard and others, asking that sections 31, 32, 33, township 151, range 48, and sections 4, 5, 6 and all of sections 7, 8 and 9 lying north of Red Lake River in township 150, range 48, be detached from school district No 18 and organized into a new school district, and no objection having been made by any person interested in said matter, on motion the prayers of the petitions were granted, and school district No. 117 was organized as prayed for in said petition and comprising the territory above described.

The petition of Halver Grunderson, and others, which was presented at a former session of the board, and a hearing having been given the parties in interest and no opposition having been made to the granting the prayers of said petitioners, on motion sections 24, 25 and 36, town 150, range 49, were detached from district No. 92 and attached to school district No. 18

Petition of J. O. Sargeant received and and a hearing set at next regular meeting.

The individual petition for changing the boundaries of school districts Nos. 32 and 45 were rejected

Petition of L. Browner, rejected.

Petition of Peter O. Hoagland, and others, rejected.

On motion sections 13, 14 and 15, town 152, range 44, were attached to school district No. 108 and sections 3 and 10 in said town were attached to school district No. 94.

The application made in behalf of poor aid for M. Bretton of Red Lake Falls township, was referred to commissioner Kretzschmar.

On application of several citizens an appropriation was made of $30, out of the poor fund for the purpose of building a small house for the temporary use of Mrs. Plant of Louisville township.

On petition of Frank Conesek, and others, school district No. 118 was organized, comprising sections 19, 20, 21, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, town 153, range 48.

On petition of Rev. S. H Barteau, and others, school district No. 119 was organized, comprising the north one-half of Tabor township.

School district No. 120 was organized comprising sections 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 16, 17 and 18 township 148, range 41, in compliance with the prayers of the petition of K. N. Newton, and others.

School district No. 121 was organized, comprising sections 5, 6, 7, 8, 17 and 18 and all of sections 4, 9 and 16 lying west of Thief River in township 154, range 43 in compliance with a petition filed with the board.

School district No. 122 was organized consisting of sections 19, 20, 21, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, township 148, range 41 in compliance with the petition of Tucker Johnson, and others.

A petition from Woodside township relative to school matters in said town was rejected.

A petition signed by a majority of the residents of joint school district No. 1 was read and a hearing set at the next session of the Board.

Petition for building a bridge across Red Lake River at St. Hilaire was presented and on motion of Com. Nelson, laid on the table.

The bonds of C. P. Jones, Minneapolis bridge contractor, were approved.

Congressional Tp. No. 148, R. 42, was organized and named "Klute." First town meeting to be held at the house of Isaac E. Mexhr on the 5th day of April next R. Iederman, Ole J. Rolberg and H. O. Nelson were appointed judges, and O. H. Dale and C. O. Jacobson clerks of said election.

Congressional township No. 148, R 40, was organized and named "Brandvold." First town meeting to be held the house of N. Lewis on the 5th day of April next, Ole E. Sather, Hugh Lane and John V. Nelson were appointed judges, and R. N. Brandswold and John Emerson were appointed clerks of said election.

Township 154, R. 43, was organized and named "Norden." First town meeting to be held at the house of Andrew Johnson on the 5th day of April next. Andrew S. Moosehy, E. Gravley, and O. Hegland were appointed judges, and Andrew Johnson and Rasmus nson clerks of said election

Congressional Township 152 Range was organized and named Wyandle. First town meeting to be held the house of C. H. Brossard on the day of April next. C. H. Brossard, ter Gardner, and A. P. Cafeore appointed Judges, and O. Chrisnson and I. Mathiassen Clerks of election

Petition from Garden Township for to build a bridge in said town was rejected.

On motion the sums of $200 was appropriated to town of Roome for bridge purposes.

Petition of C. M. Ramsay and others building a bridge in Augus Township was rejected.

The School petition of Eric Kling was rejected.

The Bond of Merchants Bank in the penal sum of $50,000 as County depository, was duly approved.

The sums of $400 was appropriated Grand Forks Township for building new bridge on the North line of said town, said appropriation to be held until the bridge is completed [illegible] and duly approved by committee of the Board.

The applications from Physician for appointment as County Physician for the second District were repected and the Auditor was instructed to advertise for bids from physicians for attending the poor of Second District.

Board adjourned till Wednesday March 19th 1884. G. A. M.

March, 19th 1884.

Board met Pursuant to adjournment.

The County Auditor presented the financial Statement of Polk County, which was examined and approved and orderal to be published as approved by Statute.

The application of W. S. Morse for abatement of taxes was favourably recommended to the State Auditor.

The application of Mrs. Davis was referred to the tax committee, and all other tax applications filed at last session of the Board was rejected.

The County Surveyor was directed to cause land marks to be placed at the corners of each Township as required by Sec. 126 chapter 8 Revised Statutes, and the Board entered into a Contract with said Surveyor to preform said work and furnish posts for same at $600. Said work to be completed on or before November 1st 1884. A bond in the Penal Sume of $1,200 was required of said Surveyor for the faithful preformance of the work.

On motion, the sum of $300 was appropriated to Hammond township, to aid said town in building two bridges therein.

Petition of L. S. Meyers was referred to Messrs. Bradish and Brainard.

Petition of E. S. Masterson and others was received and a hearing set at next Session of the Boar

On motion the sum of $300 was appropriated Hubbard towship as aid to build a bridge in said town.

The sum of $1,600 was allowed Jones & Hewett, of Minneapolis, on contract of Mallory bridge.

The sum of $540 was appropriated for clerk hire in the auditor's office during the year.

The claim of Mrs. Brewster was disallowed.

The application of S O Cundy for abatement of personal tax in Black River Tp. was favorably recommended to the State Auditor.

The application of John Darkow was rejected.

The bill of Chas E. Taslo was referred Messrs. Nelson and Kretzschmar.

Several bills were audited and allowed, and the Board adjourned.

Farm Notes.

Improving Farm Homes and Grounds.

American Agriculturist: The immediate surroundings of farmers' homes generally are far from being as attractive in appearance as they can easily be made. Indeed the rural front yards are, as a rule, much less beautiful and interesting than those of people in the same general circumstances in towns and cities. In the latter, lawns are well cared for, and choice ornamental trees, shrubs, and flowers, are much oftener met with than about country homes. There is no valid reason for this. Such embellishments are not more easily acquired in the city, but just the reverse. The farmer has teams, implements and manures for putting the house grounds in the best condition for ornamental treatment: labor is quite as cheap as in town, while sodding a lawn costs far less in the country. Trees and plants are as cheap to the farmer as to any one, while in many places some of the best kinds for ornament can be had from the woods for the digging.

There may be points in which life on the farm lacks the attractions common to town life, but in charming home grounds the farmer is certainly to blame if the city dweller excels him. It is often wondered why country life has not charms sufficient to hold the boys to the farm, and that they grow up longing for the city. If more attention were given to makin their home surroundings more cheerful and attractive for the sons and others of the family, there would be less heard of this trouble. And in all such work every proper effort is sure to be seconded by the wife; while nothing is more natural than for the children to be enthusiastic helpers in this work. Such improvements of course require some outlay, but this can hardly prove otherwise than a good investment. Every dollar judiciously spent in this way will soon be returned many fold in the increased valuation of any place, should it be desirable to sell, to say nothing of the greater happiness and love of home that will thus be inspired.

Housekeepers' Measures.

A great deal of poor food, especially cakes and other "recipe" preparations, is due to inaccuracy in measuring. "A pinch" of salt or pepper, or other condiment, may mean four times as much in one hand, as in another,—quite enough to entirely change the quality and flavor. Teaspoons teacups and coffeecups now vary greatly. The old standard teacup held just half a pint, or four to the quart, and the coffeecup three quarters of a pint, or, two and two-third cups to a quart; but on testing several cups now in use we find that of one pattern of teacups three fill a quart; of another it takes five, and of another six; while of coffeecups, two of one set fill a quart and of another it takes nearly four.

It would be a simple matter and a great convenience for any housekeeper to keep always at hand accurate measuring cups of earthenware or tin. Let a teacupful or a tumbler full, always mean exactly half a pint, and keep a cup of that size. Or use a small tin cup—one with a side handle being preferable.

Spoon measuring is more important, especially in giving medicines. The top is so broad and it is so difficult to know when a spoon is evenly full, that a "teaspoonful dose" of any medicine, or of a flavoring extract in cooking, may be double what is prescribed. The standard teaspoon, evenly full, holds one-eighth of a fluid ounce, or 128 to a pint; and a standard tablespoon just three times as much, or 42 to the pint. Sixty drops of water equal one teaspoonful, but drops of different liquids vary in size. Every family should have a "Minim glass" (minim means a drop). This is a little glass tube or cup having a broad base and a lip for pouring out the liquids. There are marks on the side and figures 10, 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, for so many drops,—the figure 60 making just a standard teaspoonful. With this at hand one is always [illegible] teaspoonfuls of anything. In giving medicine, such regularity of doses may mean recovery of health. These glasses can be bought at most druggists for fifteen to thirty cents each.—American Agriculturist.

Tame Grasses in the West.

In the prairie regions of the great West, for some time after the country is settled, only native grasses are needed. The conditions of a settled country are not congenial to the wild grasses, and while they do remain they are not quite equal in value to the tame grasses. As a rule, tame grasses furnish feed about a month earlier in the spring, and the same length of time later in autumn, than the wild grasses. When the wild grasses begin to dry up in the fall they are tougher than tame grasses, with the exception of the Buffalo and Bunch grasses of the arid region along the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains. There is no kind of forage which will fatten cattle faster than our native prairie grasses during the growing season, from the middle of May to the middle of August.

Tame hay is more nutritious, but stock usually like good prairie hay better. Tame hay must be made at a season when rains are frequent: while the best time to make prairie hay is in the month of August and the early part of September, when, as a rule, but little if any rain may be expected.

Eastern farmers, when they first come West, think that they should cut their prairie hay early in July, as they have been accustomed to cut tame grass. Wild hay, made early in July, is of poor color and flavor, as well as lacking in nutritive qualities. All the valuable wild grasses here are late in blooming. At the time of writing (September 17.) Blue Joint and Indian Grass, or wood Grass, which are considered by farmers two of our most valuable native grasses, are still in full bloom. However valuable the wild grasses may be, the tame grasses are also needed. In the latter part of the growing season, tame grasses furnish a better quality of feed than the wild sorts.

The first and simplest mode is to sow tame grass seed, especially Timothy and blue grass, on the native prairie, when it first begins to fail from tramping or too close feeding. This seeding should, if possible, be done early in the spring, on one of the late snows. If the soil, when soft, be well scarified with a sharp harrow, it will increase the chances of a catch. With good seed seed sown in this way, success is almost certain.

The only kinds of tame grasses that have been extensively tested West of the Missouri, are: Timothy (Pheum pratense,) Kentuky blue grass (Poa pratensis,) and orchard grass (Dactylis glomerata). Only red clover (Trifolium pratense) and white clover (Trifolium repens) have been grown on a scale sufficiently extensive to justify absolute confidence. Red top (Agrostis vulgaris) has been tried in a few instances with success, but only, so far as the writer is informed, on low and moist land. Of the five first-named grasses, by far the best to stand dry weather is orchard grass. Of twenty kinds of tame grasses sown on the Nebraska Agricultural College Farm one very dry spring, orchard grass was the only one that grew. This grass starts early, keeps green through the hottest weather, and is good until hard freezing comes. It is not specially valuable for hay, as it is rather coarse, yet stock seems to like it. Professor Thompson, of Nebraska, in American Agriculturist.

What Plowed Ground Pays Farmers.

Take one illustration of the magnitude of our agriculture. Omitting the pastoral interest, which exceeds any other one; also leave out garden and fruit products, root crops, rye, barley, peas, beans, in short everything except four leading crops grown on tilled ground, viz., corn, wheat, oats, and cotton. The total yield of these for the present and past four years aggregate, in round numbers, about eight hundred and twenty-five million bushels of corn; twenty-three hundred million bushels each of wheat and oats, and thirty million bales of cotton. If we estimate the average money value to the actual producers on the farm, and for the crops sold and used by themselves, at seventy cents per bushel for wheat, thirty cents per bushel for corn and oats, and thirty-five dollars per bale for cotton, we have the soil yielding in these four plowed crops alone, over five thousand seven hundred and thirty-two million dollars; or over eleven hundred and forty-six million dollars every year!—a sum so vast as to be beyond actual comprehension. All other pursuits sink into insignificance in comparison with that of the farmer.—American Agriculturist.

The Manitobans are Mad.

A well-informed gentleman of St. Paul, who returned yesterday from Winnipeg, said: "The agitation in Manitoba which originated with the farmers, appears to be having a contagious effec on the commercial representatives throughout the province. The general public are not aware of the strong undercurrent which is carrying on the agitation and the serious earnestness and quiet determination waiting for an opportune time for development. That the business and agriculture interests are undergoing a severe depression is no longer a matter of argument and, unless relief is provided by the Ottawa government, a crisis may be expected. Parties in a position to know and who can sustain their assertions positively know of the organization of secret societies in the city of Winnipeg, whose purpose it is to have the Ottawa government accede to their demands, or, failing in this, to assume control of the province and insist on on annexation. These re-

List of patents received at the U. S. Land Office, Crookston, Minn.

Andersen, Casten
Armstrong, Wm L
Asmundson, Lewis A
Aas, Ingebright
Anderson, John R
Bilodeau, Joseph
Barnes, Sarah
Bensow, John
Brutts, Osmil
Baragar, Zacheus
Blake, R Henry
Bennett, Lydia
Bidolu, Wm M
Barrett, Joseph
Brown, Chas W
Berry, Armena
Beaudry, Melide
Bronken, Peter P
Berg, Jacob
Beauchemior J F
Bursueger, Fredolin
Bramsness, Louis R
Brophy, Geo A
Brown, James
Baby, Thomas
Bray, Damase J
Barry, John S
Busk, Nelson
Bradshaw, Henry
Cookman, Samuel
Case, Wm A
Cox, Edward
Carlton, Mary
Coe, Mable
Chayer, Philip
Crossman Chas E
Charlesbois Israel
Cole, Ed A
Caillerier, Louis
Denison, George
Deloge, Joseph
Dyas, John W
Dahl, Wilhelm J
Dyke, Alice Van
Davidson, John
Dreelan, Ann
Ernst, Carl Sr
Erickson, Oley
Engman, Andrew M
Emard, Pierre
Field, Clarence O
Faste, Wm H
Funney, Joseph
Franson, Johan W
Fenesy, Robert O
Farrel, Rachel
Fortier, Joseph
Fortier, Norbert
Fadues, Anne K
Graham, Porter
Guse, Herman
Gunnis, Thomas
Gertum, Charles
Henle, Octavienne
Hellekson, M W
Hanssen, Anders
Himmelsback Wm
Hoff, Telleff A
Helten, John Jr
Harrington, John H
Hoyt, Nathaniel A
Hanson, Ole
Hutchins, Levi
Hagglund, Peter O
Hanson, Andrew
Hanson, O deceased heirs of
Hoff, Chris O
Hamery, Oscar L
Hegg, John A
Iten, Albert
Iland, George
Johnson, Christina
Jacklin, Rudolph
Johnson, Daniel
Johnsen, Daniel B
Jenson, Seven
Johnson, Beugt
Johnson, Silvester
Johnsen, Hans
Knudson, John L heirs of deceased
Kihlgren Alfred
Kuiger, James A
Kortke, Henrich F
Kundert, Melcoir
Kjos, Ole A
Kennedy, Silas H
Lemieux, Israel
Lehman Ignatz
Lewis, Peter O
Labouty, Andrew
Labounta, Moses
Lovelan, George L
Langevin, Omer
Larson, Alfred
Larson, Ole
Lindgren, John S
Langevin, Magleire
Lull, Leonard
Lizee, Rock
Lawrenson, David
Martineau, N
McKenzie, James
McKisley, Hattie L
McCabe, Patrick
Montagun, Frank
McKinzie, Wm E
Mansfield, Geo H
Meunier, Olivier
Morgan, E T
Messinger, John A
Malberg, Peter B
Marion, Peter E
Magee, Marshall
Mentzee, H U
McLean, John
McConnell, Wm
Nichols, Isaac E
Nilson, Nils O
Nelson, Frans A
Olstad, Peter N
Olson, Martin
O'Neill, Lawrence
Piche, Lewis
Paussant, S
Pickering, R
Pillard, John P
Payment, Joseph
Petersen, James I
Pile, John F
Pahls, Mary
Quesnelle, John B
Quesnelle, E
Riebap, Wilhelm
Remillard, Joseph
Rapp, Charles G
Restad, Peder P
Rise, Simon O
Rechen, Pierre
Schenwelle, J G
Sanwick, Thos T
Sandberg, Knut F
Sundberg, Nils P
Swan, August
Swice, Erastus
Soderfelt, Per Erik
[illegible], Daniel
Lilyestheus, J W
Shumaker, Wm
Sundberg, Gustaf
Strande, Ole K
[illegible], Mary E
Sommabaugh, Geo F
Simonsen, Martin G
Sed, Andrew N
Sollibakke, R
Thompson, Peter
Toupin, Pascal
Trudelle, Henry
Thorpe, Evan
Tuyl, John K Van

Aandersen, Lars
Anderson, Karen
Anderson, Rhoda
Armstrong, Joseph
Bautain, Peter
Burns, Mary A
Burne, Sakarias O
Berry, Peter
Boutain, Hilaire
Bertsch, John
Bell, Newton
Breidlet, Gedeon
Bottineau, Delvina
Berkholtz, Wm
Brown, Wm S
Bauman, John A
Bombardier, Antoine
Blanchard, Isa D.
Bray, Andre
Beaudette Edmond
Bavres, Bernhard
Bensenson Aloine
Bullis Frederick
Blair, Nelson
Baby, Frank
Barry, Wm P
Brosseit, Arthur
Brophy, Reuben O
Begeman Henry S
Cundy, Solomon O
Carlton Lorry
Carlson, Anders
Craig, Uriah L
Champeaux, Clevis
Charboo, George
Campbell Augus
Carvin, Edward O
Clark John B
Dreelan, Andrew
Dufresne Arthur
Dunbar, Thomas
Dynes, John W
Dandeneau, Louis
Dale, Testen H
Dwyer, Michael
Dickerman, Clarence O
Erickson, E
Ericksen, Daniel
Engler, Frederick
Frynor, Exavier
Fromold, David
Ferguson, J J
Frazee, R L
Fugle, John M
Forbes, Richard
Fontaine, N
Florance, Ed O
Fosses, Geo O
Fwrrer, Leo
Gustafsen, John A
Goyette, Joseph
Gradey, Frank
Glenn, Thomas
Hatlestad, D E
Huson, Maria H
Hewit, Cecil A
Hurd, John Wm
Haseltine, Elmer F
Holten, George
Halverson, H B
Hoff, Sven
Hets, Louis
Hansen, Christian
Holm, Isak A
Holcomb, F M
Hennessey, T H
Halfer, Hans A
Holmes, Joseph H
Iten, Joseph
Johnson, Louis
Jansson, Chas J
Johnsen, Chas A
Joly, T
Jacobson P A
Johnsen, Louis
Johnson, John
Just, Theodore
Kaarvan, Enier P
Kjalberg, Lewis
Kruger, Henry F
Krohn, Iver
Krieger, Chas S
Knudsen, B
Leiser, August
Labree, Adolph
Locken, John
Labounta, J Sr
Lajambe, Phillip
Loe, Bergsvend O
Lusis, Frank
Leblanc, Joseph
Long, Walter N
Larson, Kristime
Lampson, Thomas
Lemieux, Israel
Lagues, Michael
Milne, John O
Mansfield, Geo H
Moor, Alanson
Morris, Robert Jr
McKibbin, Henry
Moser, Casper
Meunier Samuel
Meillem, Thede
Mikulecky, John
Motscheubacher, G
Marchildon, J
McDonald, Lucy
McLean, Neil
McCollum, Hugh
McCann, M J
McLean, Alexander
Mitchell, H G
Ness, Sander O
Nicholson, Wm
Overholt, D D
Oehler, Katherine
Olson, Helge
Peterson, Andrew
Piquette, Joseph
Perry, Michael
Pearssan, Olof
Perry A T
Paul, Simon
Perras, R
Petiew, Mary S
Patterson, Daniel
Quesnelle, Michel
Roberts, Frank K
Riel, Francis
Richards, Teddy
Rivard, Alexander
Rux, Frederick
Rivard, Louis
Rutherford, Geo
Swansen, M
Sevake, Wm
Sevcke, Elizabeth
[illegible] V A
Sundblomkarl, V
Schmuck, Joseph
Schiltz, Michael
Sigurson, I
Schantzen, N
Sauve, Julien
Sauve, Joseph
Swift, Geo M
Safford, [illegible]
Smith, E W
Stewart, Jas L
[illegible], John
Stevens, Nils O
Taylor, Oliver
Turgeon, J
Tribbill, J S
Towler, R

Turnion, Andrew heirs of deceased
Tripp, Margaret
Tysse, Ole J
Thomas, Andrew
Vian, Osias
Vallo, Joseph
Wilkey, John
Wendt, Wm
Wiker, Charley O
Wadekamper, Lewis
Walker, Robert H
Wilcox, Chas P
Westover, James
Wagner, Jacob
Woolner, Daniel
Zauge, Louis
Zutz, Charles

Thomas, Jas H
Tenny, Thos L D
Thill, Jacob
Vincent, Louis
Valner, Tobias
Wilcox, A H
Wendt, F
Wentzel, Chas
Wall, Knud O
Wheeler, O H
Welch, Eugene
Wood, Wm O
William, J R
Yawkey, Wm C
Zauge, Henry
Zeh, Philip

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and seventy-six and 23-100 dollars ($576 23) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by John Ralston and Hannah Ralston, his wife, to Eugene Besse, bearing date the 5th day of March, A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 551, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: All of the northeast quarter (¼) of section twenty-four (24) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) Range forty-seven (47) containing one hundred and sixty acres of land according to the government survey thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said County and State, on the 9th day of May, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and forty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated March 18th, A. D. 1884.

EUGENE BESSE, Mortgagee.

JOHN McLEAN, Attorney for Mortgagee. [47-1]

LIVERY FEED'

—AND—

SALE STABLES

Two doors north of U. S. Land Office

Main St., Crookston, Minn.

T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

First National Bank

OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL, $160,000
SURPLUS, 1,400

MONEY TO LOAN on Long or Short Time on Approved Security.

INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Faithful Attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE President.
K. D. CHASE, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY

New open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address a this office. M. McGILLIGUDDY, Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED.

Latest Edition has 118,000 Words, (3000 more than any other American Dict'y.)
3000 Engravings, (nearly 3 times the number in any other Dict'y,)
also contains a Biographical Dictionary giving brief important facts concerning 9700 Noted Persons.
The following, from page 1164, shows the value of

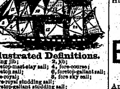

Illustrated Definitions.

1, flying jib; 2, jib;
3, foretop-mast-stay sail; 4, fore-course;
5, foretop sail; 6, foretop-gallant sail;
7, fore-royal; 8, fore sky sail;
9, fore-royal studding sail;
10, foretop-gallant studding sail;
11, foretop-mast studding-sail;
12, main-course; 13, maintop sail;
14, maintop-gallant sail; 15, main-royal;
16, main sky sail; 17, main royal studding sail;
18, main top-gallant studding sail;
19, maintop-mast studding sail;
20, mizzen-course; 21, mizzen-top sail;
22, mizzen-top-gallant sail 23, mizzen-royal;
24, mizzen sky sail; 25, mizzen-spanker.

Among the many that could be cited are the following: Beef, Boiler, Castle, Column, Eye, Horse, Moldings, Phrenology, Ravelin, Ships, (pp. 1164 and 1219) Steam Engine and Timbers. These 19 pictures define 343 words and terms.

THE STANDARD.

Webster is the Standard of the U. S. Supreme Court and in the U. S. Gov't Printing Office, Recommended by State Sup'ts of Schools in 36 States. Sale 20 times that of any other series.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

P. A. DUFOUR,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

MAIN STREET.

CROOKSTON MINN

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons. [illegible]

MERCHANTS' BILLIARD HALL!

Fred Anderson Proprietor.

Main Street, Crookston, Minn

The Choicest Wines Liquors and Cigars on Hand.

This space is reserved for I. M. Underhill, General Insurance and Real Estate Agent.

THE

St. Paul, Minneapolis

—AND—

Manitoba

RAILWAY,

WITH ITS

1,400 Miles of Road

Is the only line extending through the

Park Region of Minnesota,

To all Principal Points in

RED RIVER VALLEY,
NORTHERN MINNESOTA,
NORTHERN DAKOTA

—AND TO—

DEVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS,

—CONTAINING OVER—

9,000,000 Acres

GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department.

Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Immigration Commissioner.

C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. R'y, St. Paul, Minn.

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,

HAVE MOVED MY

Entire Stock

INTO IT.

And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

To which I invite the attention of all CALL AND SEE ME

At my New Store on Main Street,
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. BAUERNBUEHLER, Proprietor,

CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Duble, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS

PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

AIME GADOURY,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg. Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.

Office north "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office on Main Street, one door north of Store. Professional calls by day or night attended to with promptness.

DENTISTRY.

J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,

ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON, MINN

Artificial teeth from one to an entire set. Gold, alloy or amalgam fillings [illegible] children's teeth [illegible] All work warranted.

MERCHANTS'

Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, President. St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $32,000,

SURPLUS, $16,533.82.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.

THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON

Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand; and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in a First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be soldat

LOW PRICES

A GIVE US CALL

—THE—

RED LAKE FALLS FLOURING MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & OLBENTSON,

PROPRIETORS,

RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

—JOHN N. IVES.— —W. E. HAREVSTAD.—

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

R. R. TIME TABLE.

CROOKSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
" 19 freight,	1:30 a. m.	2:30 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	

—GOING SOUTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 16 Freight,		5:35 a. m.
" 18 "	1:15 p. m.	
" 20 "	6:30 a. m.	
" 24 "	6:15 p. m.	
" "		4:30 p. m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 46 Mixed	4:45 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m.; returning at 3 p. m.

'ROUND HOME.

Wheat still going at 70 cents.

Tom has got a new sign, still we did not know that Aleck was an artist.

Mr. A. D. Stephens, S. S. Cooke, F. S. DeMers were Fisherites in the city this week

Mr. M. W. Jensen came up from Aldal on Monday to see his friends and to attend to other business.

Mr. M. N. Malmberg gladdened our heart on Monday by bringing in a good square cord of dry oak wood and bid-

Very few of our citizens went to Grand Forks last Monday, preferring to celebrate at home. Right, they were.

Carl Kretzschmer arrived in the city last Monday to remain a few days with us. Come often, Carl, you are always welcome.

The dance held at Ericsson's Hall last Monday evening proved a success, as everybody who attended seemed to have had a pleasant time.

As yet we have heard of no sunstrokes; still, old Sol is commencing to labor very effectually with the snow. Let it go, we can spare some of it.

Mr. E. K. Overland, of Garfield, was in the city for several days with a view to purchasing a team with which to aid him in his efforts to become a bonanza farmer. We are not sure whether he accomplished his object or not.

The great change in the weather for the better, this week, has made a noticeable change in business in our city, and merchants are beginning to smile, and are making every arrangement for a big spring trade, which we are sure to have, and our streets are lined with teams loaded with wood and all kinds of farm produce.

Fred Anderson has arrived in this city to remain, having rented the Merchants' Saloon, formerly occupied by M. L. Fritz, where he will carry on the business. He asks a share of the patronage of the people, and at his place will be kept constantly on hand a fine assorted stock of wines, liquors and cigars, both domestic and imported. Give him a call.

We were very much surprised the other morning in going into the roller rink to find that it had been changed into an ice rink. Will and George were both there looking the thing over and we (being passable well acquainted with both partners) ventured to ask the reason for the change. The look that was given us as we gently made for the door, convinced us immediately that we had made a mistake. The roof leaks.

Sam Lung got through with a few very interesting gymnastics last Monday morning. While coming round the corner of Second street, a little too previous like, he stopped short (that is, pretty short) made a few frantic efforts to regain his equilibrium, but that was an utter failure, for down he went; he then got up on his knees and, after winding up his que, putting on his hat and picking up sundry small coins which had rolled out of his pockets in the struggle, regained his feet and started again on his weary way mumbling to himself, but loud enough for us to hear. We are somewhat acquainted with the Chinese language, but will refrain from giving any of the particulars at present; suffice it to say that it was about the same that we would use under the same circumstances.

$100,000

To Loan on improved claims in sums of $250 to $3,000. Cash paid for school bonds. Call on or address,

JOHN MCLEAN, Att'y at Law.
[47-tf] Crookston, Minn.

St. Patrick's Day.

The day opened up gloriously, being about the brightest of the season, and everybody seemed to appreciate the fact, for our streets presented quite a busy scene during the entire day, and we were quite often reminded, while passing through the busy throng, of the thousands upon thousands who were celebrating this great day, by the little shamrock shown boldly upon the lapel of each true Irishman's coat. The day passed off very pleasantly, with the exception of one or two little altercations which seemed a little strange to us, taking into consideration the usual quietness of our city. In the afternoon everybody seemed to be taking advantage of the departing snow, which seems to bring forth the idea that spring will soon be here. Taking everything into consideration, we think the day passed off quietly and pleasantly with the majority of our citizens.

The United States Internal Revenue Special Tax, is due May 1st. Any information and a full line of blanks can be had by calling on or addressing,

JOHN MCLEAN,
Attorney at Law,
[47-tf] Crookston, Minn.

City Convention.

The City Convention will be held at City Hall on Wednesday, March 26th 1884, at 7 o'clock in the evening for the purpose of nominating city officers. Each ward will be entitled to two delegates in the convention. The following city officers are to be nominated viz:

Mayor.
Alderman at Large.
Recorder.
Treasurer.
Two Constables.
Assessor.

The different wards will hold their respective caucuses on Monday, March 24th, 1884, at 7 o'clock in the evening, for the purpose of nominating two delegates to the city convention and one Alderman from each ward, at the following places, viz:

1st ward—Engine House.
2d ward—In Underhill's Office.
3d ward—In McLean's Office.
4th ward—D. Jacobus' store room.

J. MCLEAN, }
A. BRALEY, } City Com.
D. JACOCUS, }
R. HOUSTON }

WHITE EARTH, Agency.
March 11th, 1884.

The advertisement appearing in this paper under date of February 14th, 1884, for the sale of dead and fallen timber cut by the Indians on White Earth and Red Lake Reservations by submitting sealed bids to the agent is so far modified by the direction of the Hon. Secretary of the Interior as to be sold to the highest bidder at public auction on Thursday, the 10th day of April 1884 at the front door of the Court House at Crookston, Minn. The sale of said logs not to be considered final until approved by the Hon. Secretary of the Interior.

One dollar per thousand feet will be required to be paid by the successful bidder at the time of sale, the same to be applied on account in case the bid is accepted and to be returned to the bidder if not accepted.

C. P. LUSE.
U. S. Indian Agent.

WHITE EARTH AGENCY, Minn.
February 14th, 1884.

Sealed proposals for the sale of dead and fallen logs cut by the Indians on Red Lake and White Earth Indian Reservations will be received at this agency until Monday the 24th day of March 1884 at 12 o'clock noon at which time the bids will be opened. The logs located at the following points on

Red Lake Reservation.

About 400,000 feet in 2 camps located on Clearwater Lake. About 600,000 feet in 3 camps located on Clearwater River below Clearwater Lake. About 150,000 feet in 1 camp located on "Four Legged Lake" River about 5 miles from junction of the Clearwater River. About 600,000 feet logs in three camps located on Sandy River about 8 miles from the outlet of Red Lake. About 250,000 feet logs in 1 camp located on Red Lake about 10 miles from outlet.

White Earth Reservation.

About one million feet logs located on Clearwater River about 8 miles from its source. About one million feet logs located on "Walker's Brook" a tributary of Clearwater River.

The terms of this sale is, that all bids must be accompanied with a certified check upon some reliable bank for at least one dollar ($1.00) per thousand feet as an assurance of good faith, the same to be returned to the unsuccessful bidder or bidders depositing the same when the bids are opened.

These logs to be scaled by the State Surveyor whose measurement shall be considered final. Twenty-five (25) per cent. of the worth of the logs purchased will be required to be paid in to me within ten (10) days from the acceptance of the bid or bids and the remainder within thirty (30 days.

The Agent claims the right to reject any or all bids as may seem best for the parties for whom the logs are sold, Mark on outside envelope "bid for logs."

C. P. LUSE,
U. S. Indian Agent.

Dead and Fallen Logs.

INSTRUCTIONS DISREGARDED.

Washington, Special Telegram, to the Pioneer Press, March 13.—A letter dated Feb. 27, 1884, written by P. C. Sletten, Receiver at Crookston, Minn., was received some time ago by Mr. Nelson inclosing an advertisement for sealed proposals for the dead and fallen logs cut by the Indians on the Red Lake and White Earth Reservations, the bids to be sold aggregate over 4,000,000 feet. The advertisement is signed by C. P. Luse, Indian agent. Mr. Sletten says in his letter that at this rate it will not take long to cut down every tree on the reservation.

"It is absurd," he says, "to suppose that there is any such quantity of dead or fallen logs. The plain truth is that they are cutting down sound timber, and we are told that they even start fires to scorch trees so as to have an excuse for cutting them down. We have an idea that white men and half breeds are running these camps where this pine is cut. We think the Interior Department erred when it issued authority for Indians to cut down dead and burned timber, and it ought to be revoked without delay if the government expects to save any part of these reservations from spoliation."

Mr. Sletten asks that the attention of the Secretary of the Interior be called to the matter at once, as it was reported there that certain lumbermen were interested in all the pine cut at these so-called camps. Mr. Nelson at once referred Mr. Sletten's letter to the Department, and to-day received an answer from the Commissioner of Indian affairs, saying it was the first intimation the Department had received that the timber now being marketed by the Indians on the Red Lake and White Earth Reservations was liable to be sold otherwise than at public sale, the agent in charge having been so instructed, and that the Commissioner had telegraphed the agent on the 8th inst. as follows:

You must sell these logs at public sale to the highest bidder, and not on sealed proposals, as the newspaper notice says; and you must give the newspapers notice to so change the advertisement as to make the sale in this way. No sale will be complete until approved by the Secretary of the Interior.

Seed Wheat.

I have 1500 bushels of pure Scotch Fife wheat for sale. Call on or address,

FRANK BIVINS,
[45-tf] Crookston, Minn.

To Rent.

[illegible] for grain in the spring 100 acres on Section 19 Township 149 Range 45 and 230 acres on Section 11 Township 148 Range 45. Both tracts have a good house and barn. Apply to [illegible], Crookston, Minn.

MONEY! **LAND!**

$100,000 To Loan. 20,000 Acres of Land for Sale.

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY
AND IT WILL BE SOLD

Law and Insurance, Collections Made.

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BOOTH'S LIVERY STABLE.

A. Allen,

AGENT

FOR THE

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY,
[6-81] Glyndon, Clay Co., Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact, we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoe Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice

CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

Office Over Medical Hall.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, [illegible] Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and [illegible]. Repairing done to order. Coffins of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

TOM MORRIS,

THE

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS.

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

CITY ICE HOUSE!

E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

we are, yours respectfully,

E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable

Best Turnouts in the city. Single & Double Rigs, with or without driver or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

Fortier's Place,

Corner Broadway and Robert Str

EVERYTHING NEW

NEAT AND NOBBY,

Billiard, Pool, and the Choicest Wines, Li and Cigars. The purest High Proof Whis Wholesale Prices.

PURE IMPORTED GOODS ON DRAU

M. M. VanDyk

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREE

Will attend to all professional promptly.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LA

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERS

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LA

Room 8, U.S. Land Office Buildin

CROOKSTON MI

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1884. NO. 48

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	8 00	10 00
2 Inches	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 20	9 50	13 [illegible]	20 00
4 Inches	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 [illegible]	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	15 00	25 00	35 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter.

Growing Small Fruits.

THE EXPERIENCE OF THE VETERAN NURSERYMAN, F. T. HASELTINE, SHOWING THAT SMALL FRUITS CAN BE

Successfully Grown in Minnesota.

Some Solid Facts Worthy of Consideration.

I will give in brief my experience of five years growing fruit in this northern climate. I commenced planting in the spring of 1879, in May, on a piece of prairie land of ten acres located within the city limits of Crookston, said land I had leased for a term of years for Nursery purposes. There had been two crops of small grain harvested from same, which left the soil in a mellow condition. First had two acres thoroughly plowed and harrowed, then worked it off in rows four feet apart with a plow going twice in each row as deep as the plow would work. Had a line drawn along center of row on stakes about a foot above surface of ground as a guide to set plants to make straight rows. Commenced planting currant bushes, one and two years old in these trenches two feet apart, (for permanent setting they should be four feet each way to have plenty of room when bushes are older.) The roots were spread out carefully in bottom of trench and top soil packed around them with the hands. Then finish filling dirt around the bushes with a hoe tramping earth carefully with the feet. The bush when set should be a little lower than it stood in Nursery. I had nearly three thousand currant bushes planted, mostly White Grape, Red Dutch, Cherry and Long Bunch, red varieties; also set two hundred Houghton and Downing gooseberries and one hundred Philadelphia and Mammoth Cluster raspberries and red and black varieties, and a small bed of strawberry plants in rows four feet apart and twenty inches apart in the row. All the bushes and plants were thoroughly cultivated and hoed during the summer season, one of the principal secrets of successfully growing fruit in this climate. Good cultivation promotes strong, healthy growth of stalks and roots of plants and trees. All cultivation should stop towards last of July, so that wood of plants and trees will more thoroughly ripen before winter. The strawberry bed was covered from two to three inches in thickness with straw second week in November just after ground was frozen. The bed being near the fence around Nursery ground, it was covered with drifts of snow. The currant bushes, gooseberries and raspberries, had no protection of straw, only the snow that drifted around them from the fence, about middle of May, spring of 1880, part of straw was removed from strawberry bed, balance was left between rows and around plants to keep the earth moist in dry weather and fruit clean in wet weather. All plants came through the winter in nice condition. Currants, gooseberries and raspberries were all in bloom in June. In May I enlarged strawberry bed to one-half acre, also set out some two year old apple trees, Wealthy and Duchess and Tetofski, a Russian variety and two hundred two year old Transcendent and Hislop crab apple trees, also ten thousand apple and crab apple grafts. In July I marketed nearly six hundred quarts currants from the young plants that were set the spring before. Raspberry bushes and gooseberries also strawberry plants had some nice fruit on them. The strawberry bed was covered in November same as year before. In the spring of 1881 all the small fruit plants came through the winter all right, but the apple trees, such as Wealthy, Duchess and Telopski, also apple grafts were nearly all winter killed, crab apple trees and grafts were all right, the Transcendent and Hyslop varieties. The late spring frosts killed nearly all blossoms on currants, gooseberries and rasp- [illegible] berries, but strawberry plants being covered with straw until quite late in May, did not come out in blossom until late in June, I sold some nice fruit from the plants in July. The strawberry beds in May, were enlarged to one acre. Also five hundred Philadelphia and Turner Raspberries, red variety, were set out, four feet each way. All plants were thoroughly cultivated through summer season, weeds were not allowed to go to seed, runners were cut from strawberry plants between rows with a hoe, so that a space of two feet was left between rows to run a cultivator, the rows of plants were then two feet in width, all weeds were pulled among plants, they must be kept clean to raise good size fruit. In July 1882 I sold in the Crookston market nearly twelve hundred quarts as nice fruit of strawberries as was ever grown in the Northwest, most of the crop at twenty-five cents a quart and it was grown nearly all on one-half acre of ground, balance of bed was injured by winter frosts, quite a large quantity of currants, gooseberries and raspberries were sold in market. Transcendent and Hyslop crab apple trees had some fruit on them, also Desota Plum trees. The strawberry beds were increased in size to two acres in May, spring of 1882. The plants wintered nicely where snow drifted on the straw; the real secret of successfully saving plants from our severe winter frosts which can be easily accomplished by temporary fences or hedges. In June and July 1883 it was so dry nearly one-half of blossoms on strawberry plants dried on their fruit stems, still I sold in Crookston market nearly two thousand quarts of strawberries of very nice fruit, most of crop at twenty-five cents a quart, also sold nearly two hundred quarts of raspberries and some gooseberries. I am preparing the land and have already commenced planting small fruit and general Nursery stock for a permanent location, on forty acres of ground I purchased of the railroad company in spring of 1881. It is located on the prairie, within city limits of Crookston. I have demonstrated in five years experience, without a doubt, we can grow, and raise fruit from all the hardier varities of currants, gooseberries, raspberries and strawberries in this climate on our prairies, and a very fair success with Transcendent and Hyslop crab apple trees. First, soil must be in good condition before planting. Second, careful planting and cultivation. Third, have protection of snow if possible by temporary fence or hedge. All inquiries of correspondents about growing fruit cheerfully answered.

F. T. HASELTINE, Crookston.

A TRIP TO RED LAKE.

A Host of Interesting Facts Furnished by one of the St. Hilaire Gentleme who visited this Land of Unlimited Pine.

Cor. St. Hilaire Spectator.

We left St. Hilaire on Wednesday morning and after traveling in an easterly direction for a distance of 35 miles we came to what is known as the "last house," so named because it is the residence of the last white man on the road to Red Lake. The house is located upon a high, sandy ridge and in a very lonely, desolate looking spot. A few miles further on we began to enter the woods which are composed mostly of poplar and birch, with a few scattering spruce and oak. The road which we traveled follows the Lost River for some 20 miles, occasionally passing through openings, but gradually getting into the heavier timber, and showing more spruce, firs, balsam and pine. The Lost River takes its name from being suddenly lost in a large swamp but which makes its appearance again below and empties into the Clearwater River. Last winter the Indians cut some pine upon this stream before they discovered that it could not be driven out.

We made our first camp on the banks of this stream and although the weather was quite cold, we passed a very comfortable night with nothing but a light canvas over our sleigh, one side opening to a rousing camp fire. Four full grown persons packed into an ordinary wagon box like sardines, does not leave much chance for the cold to get in.

The next day we began to get deeper into the pine, and by 2 o'clock we were driving through some of the heaviest white pine timber which we had ever seen.

Occasionally we would come to an open spot through which the fire had run years ago, and left the magnificent trees standing, but dead and bare of bark or limbs. The trees are what the Indians now have the privilege of cutting and selling, and if they but had the push and energy of the white man, could soon make themselves independent of Government support. But with their characteristic indolence, they select those already down, or the smaller ones, and then cut them into as short lengths as possible, evidently with the idea that the more logs they get, the more money they will receive.

Towards night we began to approach Red Lake, and the heavy timber was succeeded by smaller trees and the last 5 miles of our drive was by a winding road through an immense park of evergreens ranging in height from 3 to 15 ft.

Arriving at the agency, at 6 p. m., we were kindly offered the use of the Police Headquarters by the Overseer, Major H. W. Allen, where after thawing our frozen bread and making some coffee, we made ourselves comfortable for the night behind the "bars."

The agency consists of some 12 or 15 buildings of a plain but substantial character. These buildings are used as a residence for the overseer, storehouses, blacksmith shop, offices, and two churches—Episcopalean and Catholic. The only white persons living there are the overseer and wife, the physician and wife, and a school teacher—the latter a young college graduate from Boston. Part of the overseer's residence is devoted to a boarding school for boys, where we saw a dozen or more well dressed, bright looking little fellows, but who did not seem to understand a word we said. The government also owns a saw mill and grist mill which at the present time are not in working order.

The next morning we started across the lake to a lumber camp near the "narrows," some 16 miles in a northerly direction. The size of the lake can be imagined when I state that when in the center of the lower lake we were unable to see either the east or west shore. The lake is very shallow, as we were told a person could wade out half a mile from the shore. The narrows which connects the two lakes, although 2½ miles wide, is frequently crossed by the Indian ponies and oxen during the summer. The lower lake is surrounded by heavy pine, but the upper lake is surrounded by marshes and tamarack swamps, which abound in large game like moose, elk and reindeer. Nearly all the game has been killed off around the agency, and we do not see anything but patridges and a few rabbits. We crossed the track of a bear but did not have the time to follow it up. The Lake abounds in white fish which are said to be very nice. We were not fortunate enough to secure any, but one of our party was invited by an Indian to taste some but a glimpse into the interior of the hut took away his appetite.

The Indians across the lake who are termed "Cross Lakers," are suffering some for food, as they lost their fishnets by a heavy storm late in the fall. They are living upon fish and corn, the latter apparently eaten without grinding. Their corn is a very hardy variety called Red Lake corn and has been raised by them for many years.

Night again found us at the agency where we occupied our old quarters, in the Police Office. We saw no use for such officials unless it was to encourage good behavior by gratifying their pride by wearing a tin star and a few gilt letters upon their hats. The force is composed of 7 or 8 men, mostly the old men of the tribe.

The following morning we started for the mouth of Sandy River about 8 miles from the outlet of the Lake. During the day we visited three lumber camps passing through all kinds of timber including a large white cedar swamp.

At one of these camps an Indian came out upon the snow barefooted and stood and talked with us several minutes apparently unmindful of the cold. We stopped at the house of an Indian chief called Leading Feather to inquire the way but found only a few children at home. Among them was a fine looking girl of 15 years of age with rosy cheeks and a skin almost as white as ours. As the rest of the family were of the usual dark color she was strongly suggestive of a kidnapped child.

One of the peculiar features of the country is the large number of depressions—or sink holes—in the ground, ranging in size from a few rods to a diameter of half a mile. There is no visible inlet or outlet and they are covered with coarse grass with perhaps open water in the center of the larger ones.

The journey home occupied three days the two last being in one of the worst storms of the season. But notwithstanding this all our party felt well repaid for the trip and predict that when the Reservation is open the immense quantities of pine will make lumber cheap in this glorious Northwest for many years to come. The beauty of Red Lake will tend to make it one of the finest watering places in the country. When the new steamboat now being built at St. Hilaire is completed, our party will be among the first to take passage upon it for another trip to this wonderful country—where the pine is unlimited, and the beauty of scenery unexcelled.

Farm Notes.

American Agriculturist for April.

MORE LOCAL FAIRS NEEDED.

We have, perhaps, enough of great expositions, national fairs, State fairs, etc., to give vent to the enterprise of the leaders in industry, and as nuclei for the numerous demoralizing side shows that cluster around these large gatherings. But do we have enough of small local fairs and industrial shows which come within the reach both as to distance and productions of the ordinary farmer and his wife, his sons and daughters? In Great Britain, and especially in Scotland, each neighborhood has a "Poultry Show," or its "Flower Show," to which the neighbors contribute the best samples of their own products, and they stand a chance of being awarded honors which would be entirely out of their reach at the greater fairs. Every farmer can go and see what his neighbors are doing, and thus an emulation is aroused which [illegible] the more extensive fair can never awaken. The hard-worked, plodding farmer says he has no time to bother with fairs and prize stock, and choice fruits and fancy flowers, and it is true if he has to compete with persons of wealth and leisure who make these a part of their avocation. But most of ordinary contributors have time and pride enough to keep abreast with those whom they recognize as their peers. While it is neither profitable nor honorable to do anything poorly, every person ought to have something in which he takes especial pride; if a farmer, it may be his horses or his hens, his potatoes, or even his roses; the wife or daughter may excel with her bread, her house plants, or her decorative work. If one has a "hobby" it need not encroach upon the more regular duties and he will be sure to find time for it; he will take as much pleasure in it as in all his other work. He will be furnished with the literature of that subject, and be recognized by his neighbors as an authority and a success in that department, and by this effort will receive a valuable discipline and uplifting of character. He will be able to make that department of the local fair interesting, while he will be the better fitted to contribute to the other departments also. In the British fairs, already referred to, the young men have athletic sports and contests which add interest to the occasion and also stimulate a pride in the many physique which is much needed by our American youth. Our county fairs do not fill the bill; while important and useful their territory is too extensive, their plan too elaborate, their machinery too complicated and expensive, and their occurrence too rare. The township would be a better division of territory for the gathering we have in mind, or better still, a neighborhood defined by common consent.

HEAVY MANURING IN THE GARDEN.

The garden, though a small patch upon the farm, generally an acre or less, if properly cared for will bring more profitable returns than any cultivated fields. All the vegetables and small fruits that can be consumed in a larger family, with a surplus for market, can be raised with very little difficulty. It will add much to the health and happiness of the household to have every appetite satisfied with a daily supply of seasonable fruit and vegetables. To do this the garden must have abundant manure. Though other fields lack, give the garden all it can appropriate, for the same reason that the Jersey cow or the best milker has all the food she can digest. The profit is in the surplus feed above what will sustain her normal weight. The garden is to supply the finest products to the table; let the soil have all the fertilizers the plants can make use of. The profit is in their full feeding. Their quality will be better, and the cost at its minimum. The garden is ordinarily near the barn-yard, the pig sty, the kennery, the privy, and the sink drain, and should have the first claim upon every fertilizer made upon the farm; and if that is not enough add concentrated fertilizers from abroad. It is none too much to fertilize the garden at the rate of twenty cords of well-rotted manure to the acre. Let every plant, tree and shrub in it have enough to eat. Give the garden the first claim upon your compost heaps, and when you have spread broadcast and plowed in all the manure you can afford, do not fail to have a few bags of special manures for top-dressing during the growing season. Full fed plants are far less likely to be hurt by insects than half-starved ones.

The American Agriculturist for April, 1884, is the fullest number issued during its forty-three years' existence, containing no less than 150 original articles and 104 original illustrations and engravings, by leading writers and artists, on timely topics pertaining to the Farm, Garden, and Household. All the subjects are treated in a plain, simple manner, so as to present a vast amount of useful, practical information in a readable, entertaining style. The great array of contributors embraces such well-known writers as Prof. D. D. Slade, of Harvard University, Prof. S. R. Thompson, Nebraska University, Orange Judd, Dr. George Thurber, Dr. Byron D. Halsted, J. Bartlett, W. D. Boynton, W. W. Meech. The leading feature of the number is a very complete profusely illustrated paper by G. R. Newton, of Dakota, giving very full and valuable directions for new Western comers for building their first houses, fighting troublesome insects and pests, getting comfortably settled, &c., &c. Every farmer who contemplates moving westward, should carefully read and study this article. "April Days," and "Trucking along the St. Johns River" are instructive full-page engravings. Among the hundred other illustrations are: Group of Lincoln Sheep; Above Ground Cellar; Improved Dwelling; Clod Crushers; Poultry House; String Pens; Lifting Heavy Stones; Rose Cuttings; Seed Tubes; Fresket Fences; Hillside Cattle Barn; Well Windlass; Bitting Colts; Corn Marker; New Raspberry; New Kale; Cardoon; Everlasting Flowers; New Parsnips; Window Boxes; Table Decoration, etc. etc. Price, $1.50 a year; single numbers, 15 cents. Orange Judd Co., Publishers, 751 Broadway, New York.

WHAT CASH WILL DO.

Buy lumber at a reduction of $2 per thousand from old prices, at—

STEWART & LAWRENCE'S.

Proud & Macdonald,

(Successors to Fixen, Hansing & Co.)

Dealers in DRY GOODS

AND NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS

&c., &c., &c.

A CALL SOLICITED.

New York Store.

We make the Lowest Prices.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

—CHOICE LOST—

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in

BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

Pure Drugs,

Reliable Medicines,

LOWEST LIVING PRICES,

AT

Medical Hall,

CROOKSTON,

Beecher & George, Prop's.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of five hundred and twenty-eight and forty-nine one hundredths dollars, ($528 49-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband to E. D. Childs bearing date the 14th day of June A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 19th day of June A. D. 1883, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book "N" of mortgages, on page 60, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for the sum of five hundred dollars payable September 14th, 1883, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum until paid, and duly executed and delivered by said Carrie Dewey and Alvah Dewey her husband, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, or the interest thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lots eight and nine (8 and 9) in block five (5) and the east half of lot twenty-two (22) in block two (2) (all situate in the village of Fisher) according to the original plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston, in said County, and State, on the 29th day of March A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 7th, A. D 1884.

E. D. CHILDS,
Mortgagee.

DAVIS BROWER,
Attorney for Mortgagee. [43-48]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 18th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 6th, 1884, viz: STANISLAS VANDRON, Hd. 2,045, for the sw¼ Sec. 19, T. 150, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Oscar Charpentier, of Lake Pleasant, Polk County, Minn., Pierre Lecuyer, Pierre Barrette, of Gentilly, Polk County, Minn., George Beauvais of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 18th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 7th, 1884, viz: JOHN PETTERSON, Pre. D. S. No. 8,131, for the lots 4, 5 and 6, and se¼ sw¼ Sec. 19, and lot 1, Sec. 30, T. 149, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Berg, John A Taftlund, W. Torgerson, Ole Fiscepe, all of King P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 24th 1884, viz: ELISHA B. SCRIBNER, H'd No. 3475, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 149, 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Herbert Mason, V. D. Gerrish, George Molk and John E. Chilbeck, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[46-51] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on April 19th, 1884, viz: FRANCOIS TRUDEAW, Pre D. S., 6013, for the ne¼ S. 22, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Timothe Diegroselller, Francois Labante, Hilvier Demers and Cheri Montcalcw, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[46-51] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 17th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 6th, 1884, viz: PIERRE LECUYER, Hd. No. 2,044, for the n½ ne¼ sw¼ ne¼ and ne¼ nw¼ S. 20, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Stanislas Vandrin, Oscar Charpentier, of Lake Pleasant, Polk County, Minn., Timothe Desgroselller, of Gentilly, Polk County, Minn., George Beauvais, of Carman, Polk Co., Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 3d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on April 11th, 1884, viz: OLE P. ONSTAD, Pre. D. S., No. 5,016, for the ne¼ S. 10, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Knut H. Berg, Colben Thoreson, Fertile, Lars P. Olstad, Crookston, Ole P. Hunsid, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn.

[45-50] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Feb. 21st, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 5th, 1884, viz: ERIC OLS WIKSTROM, Pre. D. S., No. 6,630, for the ne¼ sw¼, se¼ nw¼ and lots 5, 6 S. 6, T. 147, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Courtright, Albert Gilmour, Charles Davis and Nils O. Skor, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston Minn., Feb. 23d 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 10th 1884, viz: ALBERT BODDY, H'd No. 1,948, for the ne¼ S. 30, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. S. Middleton, Patrick Connery, R. S. Mayo, Edna, and H. S. Loeb, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Feb. 26th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 7th, 1884, viz: JOHN E. HANSON, H'd Nos. 1,761 and 4,318, for the e½ se¼ and e½ ne¼ S. 14, T. 148, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole O. Estenson, Hans H. Berg, Hans H. Bongen and John Thompson, all of Nebr, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Feb. 25th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on Friday, April 4th, 1884, viz: MARTIN THOMPSON, H'd No. 5,290, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Richard Olson, Frank Grody, Gilbert Brosjen and Ole Sorenson, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

DR. P. THORN.

Physician and Surgeon.

—OFFICE—

[illegible]

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 27

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel			76.
No 2	"	"	72.
Oats,	"	"	50.
Barley,	"	"	75.
Potatoes,	"	"	35.
Hay, per ton			5 00.
Beef Sides	per	lb.	10.
Corn Beef		"	12½
Roast Beef		"	18.
Roast Veal		"	18.
Roast Pork		"	13.
Beef Steak		"	20.
Pork Steak		"	20.
Mutton Chops		"	21.
Veal Chops		"	20.
Boiling Meat		"	12½.
Salt Pork		"	14.
Pork Sausage		"	20.
Bologna Sausage		"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams		"	13.
Lard		"	16.

Dont miss the Hidden Hand.

Averrill, Russell & Carpenter's Brown traveling man was in the city this week.

We are glad to hear it. The farmers (some of them) say that if we have no rain that they will begin seeding next week. That is good, let us have no rain.

Mr. I. U. Jennings on Wednesday received a telegram from W. H. Foote, of Euclid stating that Mrs. Foote received a paralytic stroke and was not expected to recover. Mrs. I. U. Jennings started at once for Euclid.

The many friends of B. F. Zarracher will be glad to know that he is able to be out again and rapidly improving. Frank has been suffering with a very severe throat trouble and has been confined to his bed for over a week.

S. P. Norton who has lately rented re-furnished and fitted up the Lake View Hotel wishes to say to the public generally that this Hotel will be run under an entirely different plan from this out. There has (he understands) been considerable fault found with the way it has been run heretofore but all he asks is that people will give this house a trial and be convinced for themselves.

The new version of the Hidden Hand will be given at Ericsson's Hall on Tuesday Evening, April 1st by Whiteley's Original "Hidden Hand" Company. Elsewhere will be found a notice of their celebrated company, clipped from the Iowa State Leader which gives our readers a pretty good idea of what to expect. Reserved seats at popular prices now on sale at Morris' Bros. Jewelry store, Second Street.

Mr. Ole Bang has just fixed up his sample room in fine style, having calcimined, painted and grained inside and out and re-fitted his pool and billiard tables. He has also called in the aid of the powerful electric light to lend beauty and enchantment, and with his bar fully supplied with the choicest goods the market affords he is now prepared to extend a hearty welcome to all his friends and patrons and invites a call.

We learn that the Knights and Ladies of Honor will have a social hop in the near future. From the names that will appear as committee on the cards of invitation we have no doubt but that it will be the grand success of the season. This organization, we learn, is very popular wherever established throughout the country and tends to a great deal of good, benevolently, socially and as a mutual aid society, and the prospects are that it will be the most popular organization in the city. Ladies, as well as gentlemen, take part in this secret society which tends to make it more social and benevolent than other similar organization where the fair sex are excluded.

Our little city has again been visited by highwaymen. This time the victim was ex-probate judge Fjoser. He was returning to his home, about nine o'clock last Monday evening, and after crossing the elevated bridge over the railroad track on Seventh street he was stopped by two men who took his handkerchief and gagged him and then relieved him of his pocket book and watch. The pocket book contained only a small sum, thirty or forty cents, which was a fortunate circumstance, but the watch was valued at twenty-five dollars; as yet there is no trace of the perpetrators of the dastardly outrage, but we hope that they may be captured and be dealt with to the full extent of the law.

Mr. E. C. Davis arrived from his overland trip to Brainerd on Friday evening last. He went Southeast via Maple Lake through the 13 towns to the Northeast corner of White Earth Reservation thence South across the Mississippi River on the East side of Itasca Lake to Park Rapids, the County seat of Hubbard Co., thence Southwesterly along the divide betwen Crow Wing River and Gull and Pine Rivers to Brainerd. The entire route he finds very feasible having no serious engineering obstacles to overcome, the country abounding with material for ties, piles and wood needed in construction. For the most part the face of the country in gently undulating and requires but few bridges. He found a great deal of fine pine along the route which can never be utilized until reached by a railroad. Settlers were flocking into Hubbard County which will soon be well settled up at the present rate. The County seat is already a flourishing little village and contains among other institutions a large flouring mill. The soil enroute is for the most part a sandy loam, and wherever it has been cultivated it has raised good crops of wheat and other cereals and vegetables. Mr. Davis says that as soon as the deep snows are gone a surveying party will take the field and stake out the road and that we shall have the road as soon as it can be built thereafter.

Clean off those sidewalks.

Mr. Geo. Copeland is in the city for a few days visiting with his brother J. B.

Mr. D. Huggard, of Angus, reported matters all O. K. at that point on Tuesday.

Mr. Frank Bivins and family have moved out on their farm for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Herriott, of Edna, returned on Saturday from a winter's visit east.

Commissioner Kretzschmar, after the duties of the session went below to St. Paul last week

Mrs. J. M. Palmer was in the city last week visiting with her many friends here.

The snow is going rapidly and soon the mud—the beautiful mud will last a few days.

Bro. Holmes, of the Red Lake Falls Gazette, was in to call on Tuesday. He is very sanguine of a boom this spring.

G. T. Miles has returned from a trip to Lake Park and gone to his home at Red Lake Falls to be ready for the boom.

Capt. Whitcomb and Tom Sprague, two jolly knights of the road are enjoying the hospitalities of our city this week.

M. LeFevre desires to tell the boys that he has the very best goods in his line that the market affords and extend an invitation to them to call.

Ed Walsh has just returned from Grand Forks and says that the G. F., C. & L. S. R. R. will commence work on the survey early in the spring.

Mr. Ole Bjoin has come down from the famous 13 to offer proof in support of his claim and obtain a fine quarter section of Uncle Sam's land for a farm.

Louis Fried arrived on Tuesday with a carload of horses and mules which he intends to sell to all in need of good farming animals. He may be found at Steege's stables.

H. G. Palmer is away on committee work; the duty of which committee is to establish an independent line of elevators on this line of road. He is very sanguine of success.

Mr. Chas. Churchill is in the city from the farm for a time. He will fix up his neat residence on the addition and be ready for his family when they return a few weeks later. He intends to prove up on his claim and have a farm of his own.

Our city has been visited by a great many strangers this week who are looking 'round the city and no doubt some of them will remain to engage in some business project. They are all welcome and we are sure that they cannot find a better location.

Wm. Withorow who has of late been indulging a little to freely in wife beating, was brought before the justice Wednesday morning. His sentence was five hundred dollars or six months in the county jail. Not being able to give bail he was sent to jail.

Mayor McCormick, of Grand Forks has just returned from Washington and says that our Congressman, Hon. Knute Nelson is the hardest worker in the Minnesota delegation. He says that he is working like a beaver for the success of the Red Lake timber bill.

The delegates to the farmer's State Convention all returned by Saturday last all well pleased at the result of their mission. Unlike the celebrated ten pilgrims they were not taken in and beguiled by syren songs until they forgot the object of their trip, but attended strictly to biz and returned after that was done and well done.

The McCormick Harvester Co., have issued a very handsome illustrated magazine descriptive of their machinery in which is every style of harvesting machine from the sickle and old ox go-cart header to the complete self-binding harvester. It is indeed a handsome book and must be seen to be appreciated. Call on Stone & Pinkerton for a copy.

Our Dramatic Troupe will present "Led Astray" at Grand Forks on Saturday evening next. A special train will leave Crookston at 4:30, returning after the performance closes. Round trip ticket, including a reserved seat ticket for the entertainment only $1.50. All should avail themselves of this opportunity to visit Grand Forks and have a good time.

In his rambles about town to note the signs of reviving activity, our reporter called at the lumber yard of Stewart & Lawrence, the leading lumber dealers, and meeting Mr. Stewart, began to bore that gentleman with all kinds of questions which, however, were very kindly received and promptly answered. Mr. S. said that since the warm weather set in their sales had largely increased, showing an encouraging awakening in building operations and that the prospects are good for a large increase over last year. The firm are assured of reduced rates on the railroad, which reduction their patrons will receive the benefit of. They will put down prices $2 per M. all 'round to induce cash trade. They adopted the cash system on January 1st and find that it works to a charm, as their sales have been immense and are still increasing and the prospects are that they will double any former year's transactions. They have their immense yard filled to repletion and are ready to fill all orders, both large and small, at short notice and at reasonable prices. If you intend to build go and get prices at Stewart & Lawrence before you purchase.

The merry rattle of the wagon wheel has a familiar sound once more.

Tom Morris will shy his castor into the ring as alderman in the Second.

Pete Misgen informs us that Ira DeCamp is practicing ventriloquism.

We are told that McLean comes out independent for alderman in the Third.

The Pennock Ditcher and Grader is the best in the market. Sold by Moser & Moeckel.

We are very glad to hear that the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Box are improving rapidly.

Andrew Steenerson has gone down to his farm to sell some oxen and get things in shape for the seeding business.

The First and Fourth remain serene. No contesting for Alderman. The straights have no opposition—unless it develops later.

O. C. Bergland is getting his seed wheat out to the farm so as to be ready to commence seeding at the earliest moment.

Whoever wins the heat will not have a walk-away by any means. The kettle begins to "bile" and the winner has got to work for his honors.

Stone & Pinkerton seems to be doing a good business in machinery judging by the loads of machinery we daily see going away from their warehouse.

A large crew of men have been at work this week removing the bridge at the foot of Robert street. It will be replaced as soon as the ice goes out of the river.

Just as we go to press we hear the sad news that Ici Box's life is despaired of; the sympathy of the whole community are with the family in their great affliction.

As an evidence that the sewing machine business is picking up we saw Andrew Eiken tackle up the old grey and go forth to deliver a load of sewing machines this morning.

The Oddfellows are making arrangments to secure a course of Chinese lectures on China. If successful in securing their man we shall have something further to say futurely.

Two grangers were speculating about the probable cost of the pile of iron lying forninst McKinnon Bros. shop and one of them remarked that he "should not wonder if that iron cost as much as $200" They referred the matter to Sandy who informed them that the freight bill on that iron alone was $260.

The removal of the Robert Street bridge leaves the genial cashier of the Merchants National bank out in the cold somewhat. We heard that he intends to overcome the obstacle by having a balloon during the expected dampness but he assures us that he intends to pin his faith to the honest "wannigan" which the same is simply a row boat.

$100,000

To Loan on improved claims in sums of $250 to $3,000. Cash paid for school bonds. Call on or address,

JOHN McLEAN, Atty at Law,
[47-tf] Crookston, Minn.

City Caucuses.

The city caucuses were well attended, and peace and harmony prevailed. In the 1st ward Louis Fontaine was nominated for alderman by acclamation and H. Steege and J. H. Locken delegates to the city convention. In the 2d ward P. Bataglia received the nomination for alderman and Messrs. Behlmer and McGuire, delegates. In the 3d ward W. Walker was nominated for alderman and G. W. McManus and E. Munn delegates. In the 4th ward Felix Fournet and T. Bjoin were elected for the convention and C. Chiniquy nominated for alderman.

City Convention.

The City Convention was called to order at 7:15. Geo. J. McManus was elected chairman and Mr. Behlmer, secretary. The call was read by the chairman, after which J. H. Locken, T. Bjoin and A. Wentzel were appointed a committee on credentials who reported the following gentlemen entitled to seats in the convention:

First ward—H. Steege.
J. H. Locken.
Second ward—P. J. McGuire.
A. Wentzel, proxy.
Mr. Behlmer.
Third ward—Geo. J. McManus.
E. Munn.
Fourth ward—Felix Fournet.
T. Bjoin.

Upon organization the convention proceeded to the nomination for Mayor On the informal ballot E. M. Walsh received 6 votes and Wm. Stuart 2. On the first formal ballot Mr. Walsh received 8 votes and was declared unanimously nominated. For Alderman at large, on the 1st informal ballot, R Houston received 6 votes and R. P. Herrick 2; on the 1st formal ballot R. Houston received 8 votes and was declared the nominee of the convention For Treasurer Adolph Gallasch was nominated by acclamation. For Recorder, on the 1st informal ballot O. L. Hamery received 5 votes and W. D. Hurlbut 3. Mr. Hamery was declared the nominee of the convention. For assessor on 1st informal ballot A. P. Bond received 6 votes and S. W. Ritchie 2. Mr. Bond was declared the the nominee. For constable Mr. Henry Sheperd received the unanimous vote and was declared the nominee. The convention was very harmonious working together just like clock-work—like a good clock that had been well wound up and had nothing else to do but to run. On motion the chair appointed the following gentlemen city committee for the ensuing year; W. H. Topping, O. A. Chiniquy, John McKinnon, [illegible] Adjourned.

People's Convention.

After the regular convention in the hall last night a people's convention was organized and the following ticket nominated.

For Mayor—W. H. Stuar .
Ald. At Large—R. P. Herrick.
Treasurer—Adolph Gallasch.
Recorder—W. D. Hurlbut.
Assessor—S. W. Ritchie.
Constable—Henry Shepard.

This convention was as unanimous and harmonious as the preceding and judging by the excellence of its nominations evidently goes in to win. As the other ticket is equally strong we may expect a lively canvass and some good work. There is nothing to urge against either as they are all good men and true and we trust the choice will be of the very best.

An Elegant Performance.

"Although the typical American is rather a sober fellow, and educates his face into an expression of habitual gravity, there is no one who sees more quickly than he the point of a joke, or who carries in his soul a keener appreciation of fun. It is this popular fondness for joke and absurdity that has made the lighter orders of comedy so attractive to the people, and has given to the stage a galaxy of "comic professionals," whose superiors cannot be produced in the world. The drama of the "Hidden Hand," as presented at the Academy of music last evening, by Whiteley's Original "Hidden Hand" Company, was a fair sample of this bright and attractive school of entertainment, while the immense audience that crowded the house to witness the exhibition would seem to fully sustain our declaration. The play, upon its mere literary merits, is a good one; but, assisted by the combined talent of the splendid company as is brought to its support last evening, it seemed to fairly burn with interest, or bristle with witticism from the beginning to the close. The beautiful songs of Capitola were of themselves worth the price of admisson, while in the absurdities of Wool, or the droll petulence of the irritable Hurricane, the spectator found no point at which either his interest or his amusement seemed to languish until the curtain fell upon the closing scene. The company is a good one—thoroughly equipped in all its appointments, and has achieved a popularity as wide as it deserved." Iowa State, Leader (Des Moines,) September 30. 1883.

Don't fail to witness this elegant company, and this greatest of all Southern comedy-dramas, at Ericsson's Hall next Tuesday evening April 1st Reserved seats now on sale, and can be secured in advance, at Morris Bros. Jewelry Store Second Street.

Wanted to Exchange:

Fifteen acres in city lots, near Chicago, worth $1,000 per acre, for good farming lands in the Red River Valley, or property in Crookston or Grand Forks. The most beautiful place in the west, located on the lake shore; splendid improvements; the best society, schools and churches; has a Ladies Seminary and a University; twenty trains to Chicago every day; low fares This property is bound to increase in price as Chicago grows. Will sell in parcels of one acre each or more. Inquire of the Editor of this paper. [48 1]

DITCHING

AND ROAD GRADING

MADE EASY.

The Pennock Ditcher and Grader can be bought for one-fifth the cost of the New Era Grader, and it will do the work better than any machine heretofore brought into the market. Will sell the machine on its merits. No work, no pay. Apply to

MOSER & MOECKEL,
[48-3m] Gen'l Northwestern Agents.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO FARMERS.

We are prepared to announce to the farmers, and all who contemplate building, that we have reduced the price of lumber $2 per M., commencing March 19th. We have on hand two hundred thousand feet of good dry spip lap at $18 per M.; also a large stock of all kinds of dry lumber, lath, shingles, sash, doors, mouldings, pickets, building paper, &c., all at reduced figures Call and be convinced for yourselves.

STEWART & LAWRENCE.

For Sale:

Horses, oats, cordwood, fence posts and potatoes for sale at the farm of Jacob Stambaugh on the Sand Hill River 7 miles east of Beltrami station. Parties wishing to purchase any of the aforementioned property will do well to call, [46-tf]

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both at the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

JENNINGS & McGREW,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Dealers, Crookston, Minn. [46-6]

For Sale.

A fine farm of 480 acres, 270 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and well, teams and machinery to run it. On account of ill-health will be sold at a big sacrifice for cash. For further particulars address JOURNAL office.

Teachers Examinations.

Spring examinations for teachers of Polk County will be held as follows:

Crookston, at the Court House, March 27th and 28th.

East Grand Forks, at School House, April 1st and 2d.

Red Lake Falls, at School House, April 4th and 5th.

V. D. CARRUTH,
County Supt. of Schools.
March 13 1884. [46-48]

We are receiving our spring stock of lumber, and can fill any sized order, with good dry lumber. Large stock of sash and doors, building paper, &c.

Lumber reduced $2 per M. from March 19th, 1884.

STEWART & LAWRENCE.

CLEAN BODY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice, $2 a cord.

[29-tf] LEECH & McMANUS.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[11-tf] H. STEENERSON.

To Rent.

For three years; a fine farm with plenty of wood and water handy; good house and stables. No money required as rent can be paid in improvements on the farm. A rare opportunity for some industrious men Address JOURNAL office.

Timothy Seed.

The undersigned has a quantity of Timothy seed for sale. Call on or address J. M. Bair, Fisher Minn.

[46-49]

Wanted.

A position as foreman on a farm or as a blacksmith on a large farm.

Address, W. B. Ross, Crookston.

[46-49]

NOTICE.

As I still own my share of Crookston Nurseries and purpose to continue the business, I will announce to our former customers and all that are desirous of obtaining Trees and Plants the coming spring that I will sell said stock at prices below any competition. Call and see me before making purchase elsewhere. Residence one block north of Court House, or address P. O. Box 734.

Most respectfully,
[33-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

Sweep, Ho!

If you want your chimney cleaned in a scientific manner call on August Koeppe. He knows how it is done.

The United States Internal Revenue Special Tax, is due May 1st. Any information and a full line of blanks can be had by calling on or addressing,

JOHN McLEAN,
Attorney at Law,
[47-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Seed Wheat.

I have 1500 bushels of pure Scotch Fife wheat for sale. Call on or address,

FRANK BIVINS,
[45-tf] Crookston, Minn.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,761,379
German American, N. Y	2,034,032
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,625,107
Niagara,	1,557,497
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,550
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,169,017
National, of Hartford,	1,744,808
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,034,933
Union, California,	1,29,438
British America,	1,349,[illegible]
North British	1,[illegible]

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

I. M. [illegible]
Insurance Agency

MARRIED.

WATTS—WEBB.—In this city, on Thursday evening, March 20th 1884, by the Rev. F. K Roberts, MR. WM. WATTS to MISS EDITH WEBB all of Polk Co., Minn.

Thus the web matrimonial bath at last ensnared our worthy county attorney and we believe and trust it will be to him indeed a silken one. That peace and prosperty may ever attend the happy pair is our sincere wish.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining uncalled for in the Crookston Post Office for the week ending March 22d, 1884. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Arneson, Miss Karen
Anderson, John P
Anderson, Miss W.
Asmussen, Tobias
Benton, Ausley
Carlson, Mrs N G
Chappins, Miss O
Candelle, Mrs Major
Caron, Eladie
Donohue, P.
Dernstia, Joseph
Davis, Wm
Grasson, John
Farstad, Peder —2
Gerrom, Miss Kelley
Garran, Bap
Hendrigson, Mrs H O
Hansen, Hendrey
Hamer, Miss Anna B
Johanneson, Salfrat
Johansson, G
Kier, Mrs Wm
Larsen, Lars
Maclure, Ozoy
Marvin, S D
Moreau, Jean Pierre
Neplen, John
Nelson, John P
Neilson, Hans
Proulx, John
Ryggen, Ingeborg A
Rinehart, Martin
Strane, Maud
Smith & Co, W A
Schultz, Michale F
Voldnes, Peder A
Wilson, Julius
Weber, H L
Wine, Henry

Registered Letters.

Anderson, J S
Gamache, D L
Hall, John
Langoe, John A
Ryggen, Ingeborg A
Wadt, Charles

D. JACOBUS, P. M.

Second Street

MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Dobson's Block, Second Street

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. BAUMBUEHLER, Proprietor,

Corner Oak and Third Sts., Crookston Minn

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

No. 40.

JEROME'S

ADDITION!

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

BAR IRO STEEL, AND Blacksmith SUPPLI Building Pa Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line o goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREA AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MA

DEFECTIVE PAGE

IN SPITE OF HERSELF.

Two of Mrs. Mortimer's excellent guests, gentlemen, were lolling in the smoking-room this lovely summer's morning, puffing lazily at their cigars as they endeavored to while away the time between breakfast and dinner in conversation and smoke.

One of them, who had just languidly informed his companion that his very marked attention to Isabel Whyte, his hostess's pretty but impecunious niece, was naught but "a little flirtation," was a tall, handsome man of about thirty years of age, with that unmistakable air of distinction which travel and good breeding stamp indelibly upon the face of those whom fickle fortune favors with her smiles. Leonard Ashley was a thorough man of the world.

The room in which the two men sat smoking opened through wide, French windows on to the lawn, but on account of the heat of the morning sun the venetian blinds were drawn and the view of the garden shut off.

"Well, well, old boy, amuse yourself, if you are not in any deeper than a bit of a flirtation," said Tom Mayne, after his friend's drawling reply to a little attempted advice. "But I tell you, old fellow, it looks extremely like an old fashioned courtship to outsiders, and the aunt has got her eye on it, and appears well satisfied with the turn affairs are apparently taking. There will be quite a 'cut up' in that quarter when you throw her over, and you had better take my advice and do it easy; commence now and cool off by stages, for you can't carry it much further without coming to some understanding. Oh, by the way, is the girl flirting too? Quite a bright little thing, she. Pity there's not a penny in the family; that's the only drawback to her making a man a very clever little wife; but of course as it is, it's quite out of the question."

"Quite," drawled Ashley, lighting a fresh cigar. "Let's go down to the river and have a paddle before dinner," and the subject of Isabel Whyte was blown away in smoke, as he lazily rose from his chair and walked to the window leading to the lawn.

As Ashley drew up the blinds and stepped out on to the terrace, a white muslin bustled round the corner of the building out of sight.

"Will Mr. Ashley join us at tennis this afternoon?"

It was Isabel who spoke, looking up brightly into the face of Leonard Ashley, who sat next her at luncheon.

Pretty little Isabel, whose penniless virtues as a rich man's wife had been weighed in the balance and found wanting, was gazing into the eyes of the man who was playing with her heart, with her innocent, trusting, captivated soul looking out through hers.

"With all my heart, Miss Whyte, if I may play as your partner."

She blushed her assent, with her blue eyes fixed on her plate.

The game that afternoon must have proved remarkably pleasant to Isabel, whose flushed and eager face beamed with enjoyment and satisfaction as she accompanied Leonard across the lawn after having been ignominiously defeated in five games.

Victory did not seem to be necessary to complete their happiness, however, for even Ashley showed an unusual earnestness as he walked by the side of Isabel with the racquets slung over his shoulder, and his tall form bent slightly as he talked in low tones to the girl.

His languid expression had given way to one of pleasure, and his handsome eyes snapped in a way that was in sharp contrast with his usual languor.

"Remember, Isabel," he whispered, as he parted with her at the house, "I am to have all the dances this evening!"

"Yes; all."

With a tell-tale blush she sped up the stairs.

Leonard walked thoughtfully off to his apartment, a mixture of strange feelings creating a turmoil in his heart.

When he reached his room, before changing his toilet for the evening, he threw off his coat and hastily seating himself at writing table began hurriedly a letter. He never ceased until the task which was a long one, was completed, except now and then to pause for a moment to find some suitable expression, for the wording of the epistle appeared to need considerable care.

He finished it at last, and carefully folding it placed it in an envelope, which he superscribed in his best hand:

"Wilfred Ashton, Esq., the Pines, Devon."

"There, uncle mine, this will be a little surprise for you at dinner to-morrow."

With these words he laid the letter upon the table and began with unusual care to arrange his evening dress.

"Come, Isabel, out here the moonlight is beautiful, and the air sweet with the June flowers. We have ample time to enjoy a walk among the shrubbery before the next dance. The breeze will cool you; your face is flushed and heated. Besides," he whispered, bending tenderly over her, "I have something to tell you which can be said better under the stars and in the silvery moonlight. Come."

A strange gleam came into Isabel's eyes which Leonard did not see, and her thin lips were set in a straight line; but without a word she slipped her arm through his, and they moved out together into the glorious night.

For some moments they walked on among the trees and plants of the excellently kept park, without either speaking. He seemed nervous and ill at ease, apparently seeking for words to express his thoughts. She was waiting.

"Isabel," he said, finally, suddenly dropping his voice as they reached a rustic bench at a remote part of the garden, "Isabel sit here a moment, the moon is bright here, and I want you to read a letter I have written this afternoon. Will you?"

"Certainly, Mr. Ashley if you desire it."

She spoke as though she felt no interest in this letter or its contents, and the tone was so different from her usual bright, affectionate style, that Leonard looked quickly at her. She was not looking at him but straight ahead into the shades at the other side of the path. An expression of mingled pain and [illegible], alike unusual to her, filled her [illegible] did not see this, and taking the envelope from his pocket, which he had directed to his uncle that afternoon and left unsealed, he took the letter from it and handed it to her.

"Read it."

As he spoke all traces of his customary languid, careless manner left him, and his eyes sparkled with inward excitement as he eagerly watched her unfold and read the letter.

In an undertone, half aloud and half to herself, she read without changing her set expression:

"Dear Uncle,—I have changed my plans somewhat since I last talked with you, when you desired and I acquiesced, that I should pay my court to the daughter of your old friend. As I say, since then my plans are altered, and feeling that you are now my nearest living relative, it is right you should know of my intentions. The amount of it all is I have given my heart into the keeping of Miss Isabel Whyte, who has yielded to my love, and consented to become the wife of your affectionate nephew, Leonard."

"P. S.—Let us hear from you."

As Isabel finished Leonard dropped on his knee, and taking her hands, cried, quickly,—

"Isabel, darling! may I send it? Will you give me the right? Say you will, dear. See I am waiting. You love me, you do love me; I have seen it in your eyes and in your words. Speak, Isabel; do not look so cold and calm!"

She turned her eyes upon him, still with that strange expression, and, with a half smile, said,—

"Would not that be carrying the joke a trifle too far, Mr. Ashley?"

"Joke?" gasped Ashley. "What do you mean, Isabel? You cannot think I am speaking in jest!"

"I mean, Mr. Ashley, that the old gentleman, your uncle, would probably echo the sentiments of your friend, Mr. Mayne, and yourself, that I might make a man a very clever little wife, only there is not a penny in the family; and, of course, as it is, it is quite out of the question, quite! And not having any personal ill-feeling against your uncle, I must decline to make him the subject of so practical a joke, and possibly put him thoroughly out of humor with his excellent nephew, all on account of 'a little flirtation'!"

As she finished speaking she rose to her feet, her lips set, and her eyes flashing with indignation.

Ashley said not a word. He felt the sting of his own words and was silent. The conversation which had occurred in the morning when he was yet struggling with the love which this girl had planted in his heart even during what with him was but a flirtation, but with her a cruel reality until his cruel words had undeceived her, came quickly before him, and he knew that he had lost her; and oh! how doubly precious she seemed now that all hope of winning her had fled! He could not unsay those careless words which had so hopelessly wounded her sensitive soul, though he scarcely believed in the truth of them at the time. He knew that even if she had loved him that love was dead, or her womanly pride would henceforth smother it within her. He had no word to say, and bowed his head as she swept by him with a quiet nod.

She did not re-enter the drawing-room, but went at once to her apartment, where as soon as she had closed and locked the door, she threw herself upon the bed, in the agony of her heart found a vent in tears.

"Oh, how I loved him!" she sobbed aloud. "How I loved him!" and then with a new burst of tears she wailed: "And now, even now, I love him, but I cannot forgive those cruel words." * *

"Really, Mr. Ashley, this is very sudden. Cannot your business be put off for a week or more? or better still, cannot Mr. Mortimer, who goes up to town to-day, attend to it for you?" inquired the fair hostess, at the breakfast-table, when Leonard had made known his intention of leaving that morning.

"Thanks, Mrs. Mortimer, but unhappily the nature of my business requires my personal attendance. I am extremely sorry to have to shorten my stay, which you have rendered so enjoyable that it is a pain to have to leave."

"Well, at least you will lunch with us on the cliffs as proposed, and I will have you driven direct from there to the station in time for the afternoon train."

"I shall be only too happy to enjoy the few extra hours in your society," answered Leonard, politely bowing to Mrs. Lorrimer, and casting a covert glance at Isabel, who still retained her place beside him, having no reasonable excuse for changing it.

As he left the table he paused behind her chair a moment, and then with a sudden movement as though having nerved himself to speak, he bent over her.

"Miss Whyte," he said, "will you go?"

"Not this morning," she answered coldly. "I have a headache! I may join them after lunch, when the sun is not so hot."

She was avoiding him. He felt a sharp pain in his heart, but still persisting, he continued:

"In a week I shall be on the ocean, Miss Whyte; will you not grant me one favor before I go. For the sake of my—friendship if nothing else?"

She did not answer, but bowed her head assentingly.

"Go this morning to the cliffs."

Once more she nodded without a word, and he was forced to leave her thus. She felt that, for all, he loved her now. and he was going away for that love. She knew she loved him—loved him with all her strong, womanly heart but her pride had been wounded, and through that very love, and now she could not own it, though she felt he was suffering deeply for the wound he had inflicted. What could he want? Was he going to renew his attentions at the cliff? She almost wished he would, for she felt her love could not hold out against his pleading. No, he felt his position too keenly for his pride to allow him to recur to the subject again. Pride was widening the breach between two hearts which a flirtation had commenced.

The cliff was a picturesque spot, and no more charming place could be selected for a picnic or outdoor lunch. It overlooked the river about fifty feet above the level of the water, and shady trees grew almost on the verge.

Isabel was looking thoughtfully over into the river, seated on a low flat stone, when Leonard joined her.

"Miss Whyte!"

She looked up quickly; her face was pale and intensely sad, but she never started or changed color as her eyes met his. She had been thinking of him; he had been filling her thoughts. Why should his appearance startle her?

"Miss Whyte," he continued, "I asked you to come here to-day that I might say a few words to you before I went away that I could not in justice to myself leave unsaid. I will not detain you long, nor will I repeat anything which may pain you. First, for the words which you must have heard between myself and Mayne, I sincerely ask your pardon. I will not attempt to excuse them except to tell you that even love of you was unknowingly filling my heart. I know that since then you intentionally led me on that you might all the more surely strike your blow. I have no word or fault to find, I bow to your indignation, but for all that is past, I love you now, deeply, devotedly, with all my heart. My own words are my own shame. I could not go away without telling you this. Now, farewell."

He held out his hand as he spoke; his face was pale and set.

She took his hand mechanically, without meeting his eyes or speaking a word. He stood a moment, then, with a sigh, turned away and was gone.

For some time Isabel did not move, but remained sitting where she was, with her eyes looking unseemingly out over the river; then, with a little moan, she sank on the grass and buried her face in her hanbs.

"Oh, Leonard! Leonard!" she sobbed, "come back to me!"

But Leonard Ashley was long since out of hearing, and once more her pride had ruled her heart.

But he was not destined to leave her so.

When Isabel had dried her eyes, and quieted her beating heart sufficiently to meet the rest of her party again, Ashley had driven away to the station behind Mrs. Mortimer's lovely pair of greys.

The remainder of the afternoon passed like a dream to Isabel; her heart and brain were both numbed with a dull, aching pain, until as the merry party were driving homeward, when the sun was slowly disappearing amid crimson clouds in the west, a man on horseback, driving like a madman met them. Even the sight of this rider tearing along towards them, which immediately interested the balance of the party did not arouse the girl from her lethargy until he wheeled up alongside the carriage, and gasping for breath which he had ridden out, cried to Mrs. Mortimer: "An accident marm! The greys bolted—Mr. Ashley at the house dead!"

At the mention of Leonard's name Isabel came out of her stupor, sat upright in the carriage, her pale face now actually livid; then came a heartrending shriek, and she fainted.

But bad news is always easily exaggerated, and when the pleasure party arrived home, they did not find Leonard Ashley dead, although he had a narrow escape, and lay bleeding and insensible in the drawing-room. The horses had become frightened and unmanageable at the sight of the railway, and running had thrown Markham out against a post on the side of the road, and cutting an ugly gash in the back of his head, and rendering him with his black blood-matted hair and ghastly face, decidedly corpse-like in appearance; but on the arrival of the doctor they removed him to the apartment he had occupied, and made him as comfortable as human skill could, though he breathed heavily, and consciousness did not return.

The doctor would say nothing decisive when he had done everything in his power for the time, and was about to go, except shake his head gravely; but poor, pale Isabel, who had recovered her consciousness before they had reached the house, and had been foremost among them all with a helping hand, was not satisfied, and followed him down stairs to the door, and lifting her pleading, tearful eyes to his, faintly asked for the verdict.

"Well, little one," he said, looking at her pityngly, "I won't say there is no hope, but only constant watching and the best of care will bring him through."

Nothing more, but she thanked him for that.

For three days and nights she never left his bed for a moment while he lay unconscious. She had forgotten her pride now. His life depended upon her watchfulness and care, for who else could give him that unceasing devotion? The bitter words he had spoken were forgotten. When he returned to life, if he ever did, she would creep away unobserved, and he would never know that her unceasing care had ever brought him back.

On the fourth day he began to show signs of returning consciousness, and calling softly to the nurse who was sleeping in the next apartment, she looked at him for a moment, her eyes filled with soft love-light—for now in his helplessness could she not love him as she would if he were dead?—and moved lightly from the room.

From that moment he grew steadily better; the crisis is passed. Isabel had saved his life. She did not again enter the room, but each day met the doctor outside the door, and heard his reassuring report.

At last, one morning, as she was waiting outside his door, the doctor come out smiling, but did not close the door behind him as usual. Espying Isabel, he cried, heartily:

"Ha, there's the little nurse that brought my patient back to life. I've been telling Mr. Ashley about you for the first time this morning, and he is anxious to thank you; and seeing you saved his life, I think it is quite proper in him. Come, he is much better this morning, and it will do him good to see someone."

"Oh, no, no!" cried Isabel, turning pale, and pushing the kind-hearted doctor away, who was trying to draw her into the room.

"Come along, come along," he persisted, misunderstanding her objection. "I tell you it will do him no harm, on my word," and h. laughed one of his hearty, ringing laughs, and, despite her struggling resistance, dragged her into the room.

The chamber was darkened, and at first she could distinguish nothing, as the doctor pushed her, with good-natured force, into the middle of the room, and went out and shut the door; but for Leonard who was leaning on his arm eagerly watching, the light was sufficient.

"Isabel!" he cried to the girl, who stood still in the middle of the room, with her head bowed, where the doctor had left her, "Isabel, have you brought me back to life or death?"

There was a piteous, pleading tone in his weak voice, and he tried to hold his hands out to her. She slowly raised her eyes to his; hers were full of tears—all the pride was gone.

"Isabel, come!"

With a little gasping cry she moved toward the bed and sank on her knees.

"Forgive me!" she sobbed, "I tried to call you back, but it was too late—too late!"

He gently drew her towards him and tenderly kissed her forehead.

"Let us both forgive," he said, presently, and then he put both his arms around her neck and rested her head on his breast.

For a long time they remained so, and then he said, softly putting his hand under his pillow:

"Here, Isabel, is a letter I have kept because it tells of my love for you. You have read it before. Will you post it for me?"

It was only a little half-frightened whisper that answered:

"Yes, dear!"

But it was enough to cheer the heart of Leonard Ashley.—Home Circle.

Puss in the Elevator.

Dogs not only learn what the cars are for, but which train will take them where they want to go, The instance here given from the New York Tribune proves that cats may have equally intelligent ideas of passive travelling, and equal appreciation of their own comfort in adopting the improved methods. A recent number of the paper tells what a visitor found out about the Tribune cat:

The Tribune elevator car had started on its upward trip last avening, and the elevator boy was gazing upward into his furthest corner, evidently lost in reverie. Presently there was a distinct call in the shape of a plaintive "misouw!"

The elevator boy checked his car forthwith on a level with the floor whence the sound came. There was no one to be seen, and the smallest boy would have been visible.

"Going up?" asked the elevator boy.

"Miaouw miaouw!" was repeated.

The elevator boy slid open the door and a gray cat walked demurely in, sprang upon the seat and began licking her paws until two floors had been passed when she uttered another cry and sprang down before the doorway.

The car stopped, the door opened, and tabby passed out.

"Is she a regular passenger?" was asked.

"Is she?" said the elevator boy. "Of course she is. She lives in the building, she does. She never walks up or down stairs 'cept on Sunday, when the elevator aint a-running in front. If it's evening, she uses the back elevator.

"Where is she going now?"

"She's jest dropping in to see a friend of hers. He's a lawyer, and he often stays late to write, and she goes in and sits on the table and watches him, and he gives her a bit of someting to eat. In 'bout an hour, before my time's up, she'll come back to go to the top floor. Mebbe she'll stop a little in the editorial rooms; then she goes up to the restaurant. She always gets there about twelve o'clock, when the printers get their lunch. They all know her.

"Sometimes," he added, "she sits down in the car and keeps me company for while. She aint any bother. She knows how to behave herself a great deal better then some of them lawyers and sharp chaps who are always asking a feller whether he's going to get married. She goes all around town by herself, she does. The other morning, one of the fellows saw her down in Fulton Market. She knew him, and came up and rubbed against his legs. Top floor here, sir, if you want to get out."

A Child Charmed by a Rattlesnake.

From the San Francisco Evening Post.

A lady writing from Graniteville, Nevada county, relates an incident of a little child having been charmed by a rattlesnake, as follows: "I was working in my kitchen when I was startled by a loud scream from my little boy, four years old. On asking the cause he said: 'Oh, mamma, a big snake!' I rushed to the door and, imagine my feelings when, almost paralyzed with horror, I could only gaze on the awful sight that met my eyes, Ten feet from me, and on the doorstep of the woodshed, stood my baby boy, twenty-two months old, gazing, as if fascinated, upon a large rattlesnake, which was coiled in front of him about two feet away, and was gently moving its head back and forth, looking at the child with eyes like flame. My screams frightened it, and my daughter, twelve years of age, ran past me and caught her little brother out of the way, when the reptile glided swiftly away. The child appeared for a long time dazed and unnatural."

Improved Railway Service.

To James McCrea, general manager of the Pan Handle railroad, is due the system of railroad work by which railroads are kept constantly in service by relays of engineers and firemen. McCrea began his railroading as a rodman. At twenty-six, he was superintendent of the middle division of the Pennsylvania railroad. This was ten years ago. Freight trains were then run through to their destination by the same "crew" with which they started. At night they were side-tracked, while the crew slept. At the end of the line, the locomotive was idle until the crew could sleep and return to clean it up. Young McCrea proposed that the moment an engine came in wipers should be set at work to clean it up, and that a new engineer and crew should take it out as soon as ready; and that relays of engineers should be placed along the line to keep the trains continually moving. The management was slow to try the plan; but McCrea persisted in asking a trial. In a year's time 43 locomotives were doing the work formerly done by 93, and the road was saving $250,000 per year. The plan is now general.

Dried Peach Pie.—An excellent pie can be made of dried peaches. Let the peaches soak in cold water all night, stew them in the same water until so soft that you can mash them fine; add for one pie two tablespoonfuls of sweet cream and a little more than half a cup of sugar—two much sugar destroys the flavor of the fruit. Butter may be used in the place of cream, but if possible use cream, it gives such smoothness to the filling.

The manner of saying or doing anything goes a great way in the value of the thing itself. It was well said of him that called a good office that was done harshly, and with an ill will, a stony piece of bread. "It is necessary for him that is hungry to receive it, but it almost chokes a man in going down."—[Seneca.

FARM AND HOUSE.

Agricultural Items.

Many advise not to plant sweet corn until the soil is warm, etc. The advice may be good, because it is safe; but one year with another we find that those of our neighbors who plant the earliest get the earliest ears to market.

While it is true that young hens lay more eggs per year than old ones, they do not make so good sitters nor so careful mothers. There is a great difference in the character of fowls in this respect, and a little watchfulness will soon teach the careful attendent which ones will be best to set.

Colts, pigs and calves, not being required for use, either for work or the butcher, should be fed but little corn, as fat in excess is not necessary with them.

The treatment prescribed by French doctors for horses and donkeys afflicted with typhoid fever is brandy in small doses, tonics, quinine, and gentian and hay tea baths.

A writer in the Prairie Farmer relates that a drain put down in 1858, of common fence-boards, is still in good condition, and that if he had to make short, deep drains, with plenty of fall and thorough compact or yellow clay, he should certainly use a six-inch fence board, believing it would answer every purpose of a three or four-inch drain tile.

The foul odor of a filthy stable must necessarily permeate not only the animal's hide, but it has been proven that the meat of stall-fed steers fattened under those circumstances is unwholesome; morever, the milk, even during the period of milking, is liable to absorb the filthy emanations from such stables, and to become absolutely poisonous. It would seem, therefore, reasonable that owners and dealers in cattle and milk should appreciate the importance of cleanliness and its relation to health, even as a source of profit.

How to get Early Celery.

From the catalogue of Jos. Harris we take the following. He is telling "Secrets for the boys and girls:" "Last Spring, about the middle of March, I put some sifted moss and sand in a box and watered it with warm water. Then we put some celery seed on top, thick enough to cover the surface, and dusted on a little dry moss and sand about as thick as the cover of this catalogue. We kept the box in a warm room, and occasionally watered it. In about three weeks the seed was nicely started, and then, as soon as the frost was out of the ground, we made a row in the garden and sowed the seed—moss and all, and covered it about a quarter of an inch deep. From this sprouted seed, we got our earliest and best plants. You can do the same thing, but you need not tell everyone. I told one man about it, and he said, 'Oh, yes, it is a good plan I have done the same thing.' I supposed it was something new. At any rate it was new to me. No one ever told me, and I do not think it is generally known. I propose to try how the plan will work this Spring on onion, asparagus, parsley, and beet seed. I know it will work in the case of asparagus and beets, for I have tried it."

Fattening Young Cattle.

The editor of the London Agricultural Gazette takes the ground that to prolong the fattening process in the case of beef cattle is not only a waste to the stock-feeder, but impose needless pain upon the animals themselves. In reference to the first point he says:

"Figures perfectly trustworthy, have been accumulated within the last five or six years at Islington Hall, and in America, too, which demonstrate that cheap beef is young beef—i. e., the flesh of young animals which have never known disturbance or suffering. A young animal home reared, will before it reaches two years of age put on cheaper beef than any older one will gather, though it be well-bred and reared under the very best conditions for growth. The rapidity of growth during the fattening process diminishes with age. During six successive years it was 2.58,3, 2.05, 196, 1.57, 1.37, and .88 lbs., successively per diem—a fact entirely correberative of our argument."

Setting Out Strawberry Plants.

Frank Murphy of Donnellson, O., in a letter to the New York World says: I will set out 13,000 strawberry plants in the spring, and I will give my plan for setting them out. In the first place I will have the ground nice and clean and well ploughed and harrowed. Now, I will plough out straight furrows, three feet apart. After I get the land laid off in this way I will take a straddle—buck, such as farmers use to cover corn, and go in these same furrows and make a small ridge. Then, when I set the plants I will divide the roots, having half on each side of the ridge, and then cover them with fine earth with my hands, pressing it down firmly. The reason why I think this will be a good plan if there is no danger of getting the roots tangled up, and as new roots form about the old crown earth must be be thrown up to them, and as these plants, by setting them out as above described, will be below the level of the ground, and by throwing earth up to them it will not be long until the ground will be level instead of ridges. I am certain that the plants will stand more freezing and thawing weather in this way than any other. However, I may be mistaken; if so, I want some one to say so. I will have furrows three feet wide, and set the plants one foot apart in a row.

Strawberries.

Some people recommend planting strawberries in May and June, and others in September and October; each practice has its adherents, and while they are settling which is best we will prepare our ground by deep trenching and a liberal dressing from the compost heap, and then we will tell them that the best time for planting the strawberry is as soon as you can get the frost out of the ground in spring. If planted in September and October, more than one-half of the young plants are thrown out and destroyed by frost, and if planted in May and June, the hot, dry weather coming on before they have got a permanent hold of the soil shrivels more than half of them up, but when planted before the sun has much power, and while there is plenty of moisture in the ground, and generally a liberal allowance of showers, they commence with the season and never go back.—Vick's Illustrated Magazine.

Shelter for Stock.

Professor E. M. Sheldon, of the Kansas Agricultural College, reports some experiments of the winter, affording added proof of the truism that you cannot burn food as fuel for the body of an animal and at the same time "have your cake" in the form of muscle, fat or milk: "The ten experimental steers made an average gain for the ten days ending December 29 of 31 1-10 pounds per head. This period was of prevailing warm, sunny weather. During the following ten days of unremitting cold these same steers gained only 6 1-10 per head, although they ate food almost identical in amount with that consumed during the preceding warm weather. They were fed in an unbattened board shed which did little more than protect them from the violence of the wind. A cow that we have milked during the winter, which is kept in a bleak 'Kansas barn' invariably, after twenty-four hours of severe weather, diminishes her yield of milk one-fourth to one-half."

For the Cook.

A steamer for cooking food will pay for its cost in two seasons. If it does not add to the bulk of food it renders it more easily digested and more nourishing.

Cheese Biscuits.—Have a little puff or shortened crust paste made, and sprinkle over it a little cayenne and as much grated cheese as the dough will take; double up the paste, roll it out rather thin, and cut it with a round paste cutter, glaze with egg, arrange on a buttered tin, and bake in a sharp oven till of a light color.

Grandmother's Minute Pudding.—Let some sweet milk come to a boil, then stir in flour which you have salted; this must be done very briskly or it will be lumpy. Stir every moment until the pudding is about like mush. Serve while hot, with sugar and cream; flavor the cream with nutmeg or vanilla.

Doughnuts.—Three eggs, one cup of sugar, one pint of new milk, salt, nutmeg and flour enough to permit the spoon to stand upright in the mixture: add two teaspoonfuls baking powder and beat until very light. Drop by the dessertspoonful into boiling lard. These will not absorb a bit of fat and are the least pernicious of the doughnut family.

Recipe for Sausage.—Take all the spare meat and tenderloins from your pork, and grind it in a sausage grinder or chop it. Season it highly with salt, pepper and powdered sage. Boil one or two pounds of red pepper and pour the tea over it; and if not seasoned enough add what it wants. Pack away in stone jars, or stiff skins that have narrow muslin sacks, and hang up in the air in a cool place.

Choice Cookery.

Two coffee cups of graham flour, one coffee cup of sour or buttermilk, a little salt and molasses, and one and one-half even teaspoonfuls of soda. This makes one loaf. If more is needed, it is better to stir twice, as the dough is so stiff it cannot be so well mixed in large quantities.

Charlotte Russe.—A simple but delicious charlotte russe is made as follows: One pint of sweet cream, sweeten and flavor to taste; one and one-half ounces of Cox's gelatine, whites of three eggs; dissolve the gelatine in a little milk and add it to the cream, let it stand until quite cold, then add the whites of the eggs beaten very stiff. Line your moulds with long strips of sponge cake or lady fingers and fill with the above mixture.

To make succotash that will taste nearly, if not quite, as fresh as that made in summer, soak one pint of dried corn in sweet milk all night. Soak an equal quantity, or less if you prefer it, of dried Lima beans for three hours in luke-warm water. Then let them simmer for nearly an hour, add salt, butter, pepper and a very little sugar.

Breakfast Veal.—Butter a small oval dish very thoroughly, and fill with bits of cold stewed veal seasoned with pepper, salt and a little nutmeg; put in alternately with layers of cracker crumbs, moisten with gravy, put bits of butter over the top, and bake. When it is brown turn out of the dish on a hot platter, and garnish with parsley. If it is not too moist it will keep its form when it is turned out.

Home Made Baking Powder.

Permit me to state that my wife has used all the baking powders advertised (I believe); also the supertartrate of potash (cream-of-tartar) and bicarbonate (not "carbonate," or sol-soda, washing-soda,) of soda, and she has found that a 16 ounce package of corn-starch, eight ounces of bicarbonate of soda (not carbonate) and five ounces of tartaric acid intimately mixed, and well incorporated, and passed through a sifter, form not only the most efficient, but the cheapest baking powder she has ever used. She uses from one-quarter to one-third less than she used to of the Horsford or Royal. You say, usually cream-of-tartar is used to supply the acid, this salt being a bitartrate of potash and soda, a healthful, cooling, slightly laxative salt, known as Rochelle Salts. Rochelle Salts is a tartrate of potash and soda; upon tasting each you will find that the supertartrate is acid while the tartrate of potash and soda has a cooling taste, more of a neutral salt.—Rural New Yorker.

A Novel in Two Chapters.

Chap I.—Farmer Brown is worth $20,000, and he has money in the bank always to draw upon as he likes. His dress is plain but neat, whether he is at work or rest. His wife wears a calico frock generally, and his little children copper-toed shoes. Young Mistletoe is a dressy, complacent young man—a clerk in the village apothecary store, and his salary is six dollars a week. The elder Miss Brown likes him. "He is so finished, you know," she remarked to her sister Dora. She enjoyed his company ever so much more than that of young Demarest, a plain steady going youth—the son of Squire Demarest, a well to-do farmer, much like farmer Brown. "But," remarked Dora, "Demarest is thoughtful and manly, if not so finished as Mistletoe." "Very well," replied the elder Miss Brown, "if you want to be a farm drudge all your days marry him, I'll take Mistletoe."

Chap. II. Ten years after we find Mrs. Mistletoe and three children living with her father, Mr. Brown, who treats them compassionately. Mistletoe visits them every month. He is still a clerk in the apothecary store, with a salary of six dollars a week. Demarest and his wife and children live in a substantial dwelling of their own. They have money in the bank, but Mrs. Demarest still wears calico frocks from choice. "Thank goodness," she has been known to exclaim to her husband, "that you are not an apothecary's clerk. You may not be so finished as Mistletoe, but we are not objects of charity."

How to Cleanse Waste Pipes.

One of the most frequent and trying annoyances of house-keeping is the obstruction to the free, quick outlet of the waste-water of the wash-stand, the bath and the kitchen-sink. This is caused by a gradual accumulation of small bits of refuse material, paper, rags, meat, bones or other offal, which check and finally entirely stop the out-flow of the waste-water, and then the plumber is not always near at hand or free to come at one's call, and the matter demands immediate attention. A simple inexpensive method of clearing the pipe is as follows: Just before retiring at night pour into the pipe enough liquid soda lye to fill the "trap," as it is called, or bent portion of the pipe just below the outlet—about a pint will suffice for a wash-stand or a quart for a bath or a kitchen-sink. Be sure that no water runs into it till next morning. During the night the lye will convert all of the offal in the pipe into soft soap, and the first current of water in the morning will remove it entirely, and leave the pipe as clean as new.—Germantown Telegraph.

Married His Own Daughter.

New York Special: G. W. Lake, of Staten Island, who was sentenced to State's Prison for 10 years for marrying his own child has been released by the court sentencing him, for the reason that there is a doubt as to whether the judgment should stand, and he is now out on bail until the case can be reviewed. It appears from the statements which have been made that Lake, when quite young, became intimate with a young girl in the New England town in which he resided, and in order to escape the responsibility which seemed inevitable, he disappeared. After several years he returned, but what became of the young lady in the meantime is not known. He found, however, a little girl running about the streets neglected. He cared for her for some time. Another desire to roam took possession of Lake, and he traveled abroad. After many years he returned to his native place again, and was introduced to a young woman in whom he became interested. He thought she was necessary to his happiness, and after awhile he proposed that she should become his wife. They were married, and were living together, when it was intimated, and then asserted, by some of the older inhabitants that the girl whom Lake had taken for his wife was the same girl for whom he provided for a time, and was his daughter.

Dr. Holmes and the Harvard Boys

The most popular man in the medical school is Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, though he is no longer an active member of the faculty. The genial "autocrat" cannot stand entirely aloof from his first love, and almost every month he pays a visit to the doctor mill on the Back Bay. Some of the younger professors think that Dr. Holmes is pretty far behind the times—"an old fogy, you know—"but the boys have no thought for them when the old Doctor comes in sight, trying to steal unseen through some open space. Applause and shouting bring the doctor to a stop. The bright, strong face lights up with a happy smile, the white head bows to the youthful top-nots, and the slight, straight figure, bearing very easily the weight of 75 long years, tries to steal away again. But it won't do. The boys must have a speech, and the Doctor submits. How he brightens and sparkles! No dry remarks on anatomical subjects, no learned dissertation on medical principles. Only a talk with the boys, reminescences of the college earlier days, happy hits and flings, and then good-by until another month has passed. —Boston Letter to Chicago Tribune.

Not the Road.

Some people seem to go about the world in that dazed condition described by the prophet when he told the Jews that though they had eyes and ears, they neither heard nor saw. The New York Tribune tells the following story of one of this class:

The elevator in a tall down-town building had reached the ninth floor, and the boy held the door open to the venerable passenger to get out,

"Top floor sir," he said.

"Eh?" ejaculated the old man, as if not comprehending clearly.

"This is the top floor, sir; as high as we go. Where did you wish to stop?"

"Why I get out at One hundred and Twenty-fifth Street. You ain't there already, are you?"

Waiting passengers wondered why the elevator did not stop for them on its way down, but that boy hardly got his breath till the old man said to the janitor, who showed him the door,—

"I thought it was the elevated road."

The Turn of Fortune's Wheel.

New York Letter in the Chicago Tribune.

There has been a great deal of gossip about the failure of A. B. Stockwell, who formerly spent over $100,000 annually and was obliged to go to the wall on his inability to pay a $500 note due yesterday. Only a few years since he was worth over $5,000,000 and was one of the most successful stock operators. He married a daughter of Alias Howe, the sewing machine inventor. In speaking of his career, which has had many ups and downs, Mr. Stockwell said to a friend: "When I came from Cleveland I was called Mr. Stockwell; when I began operate largely I was called captain; when I became a big man in the market the operators called me commodore, and after I lost my fortune they spoke of me as 'that red-headed dog from Cleveland.'"

Ginger Cookies.—One cup molasses, one egg, one-half cup of brown sugar, one-half cup butter, one teaspoonful soda, tablespoonful ginger; flour to roll,

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Three territories—Dakota, Montana, and Washington—are now demanding admission to the Union of States. Bills, all of the same general tenor, are now before congress, but representatives rom these territories and the general public, agree that, there will be no admission of territories until after the presidential election. Hence some of the bills [illegible] the time for admission on or after the 4th of March 1885.

The supreme court of the United States has decided that a photograph may be copyrighted as an original work of art, but expresses no opinion as to whether this protection would extend to the mere mechanical reproduction by photographic process of the physical features or outlines of an animate or inanimate object, where there was no originality of thought or novelty in intellectual operations connected with its visible reproduction in the shape of the picture.

The secretary of the treasury has prepared a statement showing that there are 66,730 holders of the United States registered bonds, and that this number includes 3,292 national banks. The three per cent bonds of 1882 are in the hands of 1,570 national banks and 4,622 other holders; the four per cents of 1907 are in the hands of 1,163 national banks and 46,132 other holders; the four and one-half per cents of 1891 are held by 515 national banks and 11,394 other holders, and the currency sixes are held by forty-four national banks and 1,390 others.

It is estimated that sixty thousand northerners wintered in Florida the past season, and most of them are now coming northward by "easy stages," according to the condition of the weather. New Orleans received visits from many of the Floridian guests, and an unusually large number of others, while the Hot Springs, various points on the gulf, the Southern Atlantic cities, and the interior of the Carolinas, received their usual quotas. California, Colorado and other places farther north had a fair show of winter tourists and persons in search of health. The winter hegira from the north has become more marked than ever before, and will continue to increase, as transportation becomes more favorable and southern living and accommodations become cheaper and better. Nothing but hard times will check these birds of passage.

The introduction of two-cent letter postage has had the effect of reducing the demand for postal cards in a marked degree. For five years past the sales of postal cards have steadily increased at an average annual rate of fourteen per cent.; whereas, since two-cent postage was adopted, there has been a decided falling off in the consumption as compared with previous years and the department has notified Congress that the original estimates for the cost of manufacturing postal cards during the next fiscal year may safely be reduced by one-eight. The falling off in the demand for postal cards is more than compensated for by the increased sales of postage stamps and stamped envelopes, which have grown in amount eighteen and twenty-five per cent., respectively, since last July. Experience has thus vindicated the claim that a reduction of letter postage would lead to great increase in the number of letters sent through the mails, both by encouraging more frequent correspondence, and by leading to the substitution of stamped envelopes for postal cards and it is already evident that the department will speedily reach a self-supporting basis again.

It is now the foot-and-mouth diesase that annoys farmers and stockmen. It has effected a lodgment in Kansas, and one or two other states, and it is said that the germs of the disease were introduced into this country from England. The following description of the foot-and-mouth disease is taken from a recent publication: The mouth of the sick animal becomes hot and its skin cracks; the eyes are watery and unnaturally bright; the skin about one or more of the feet cracks, and presently the crack extends clear around the ankle joint, and the foot rots and drops off. The swelling of the feet and mouth is very painful. The cracks generally show first on the feet. An account written by a visitor to the infected herds in Kansas says of the disease: "The right hind foot to the ankle joint was gone, the bare bone protruding. The leg was still swollen, with a prospect of further loss. The lips were hot, dry, and cracked, the eyes clear and bright, with a yellow liquid running from their corners. A heifer's feet to the second joint were swollen, with a tender crack around the ankle. Her muzzle was hot and cracked, eyes bright and full. Seven calves on another farm showed swollen feet and legs. They move reluctantly, preferring to lie still. A milch cow had scabs on her teats, which were inflamed and tender, with her right hind foot gone, and her left hind foot swollen and cracked. She refused to lift it from the ground." On another farm a yearling bull had one foot gone and another only held on by a bandage. One premonitory symptom is a slobbering at the mouth. From this discription some idea can be formed of the terrible nature of the disease. It is no wonder that the alarm over its appearance is wide spread, especially as it is fearfully contagious.

THE PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington Gossip.

The president is said to favor the Fitz John Porter bill.

Postoffices established: Dakota—Corinne, Stutsman county.

Secretary Chandler defends De Long, of the Jeannette, against Dr. Collins.

Congressman Barksdale vouches for the peace and order of Copiah county.

The house committee on patents decided unanimously to report adversely Representative Anderson's bill to limit the lifetime of a patent to five years.

President Arthur has asked congress to appropriate $30,000 to erect a pedestal for the monument to Gen. Garfield, which will be presented to the city of Washington by the Army of the Cumberland.

The house committee on military affairs has adopted a resolution asking the secretary of war for all the information he has regarding the investigation into the removal of Payne from Oklahama lands.

It is conceded by members of the Minnesota delegation that Gen. Sanborn is practically out of the race for the Eighth circuit judgeship, but they do not say that they are absolved from further supporting him.

Postoffices Commissioned—William J. Sullivan, Leon, Iowa; Irving C. McMaster, Soldier, Iowa; M. A. Creglow, Updegraff, Iowa; Olaf F. Olson, Brandon, Minn.; James Allen, Maywood, Minn.; James Perry, Pine Hill, Wis.

The race for the Eighth circuit judgeship is said to be undoubtedly between Mr. Hallett of Colorado and Mr. McCold of Iowa. Mr. Hallett is supported chiefly by Secretary Teller and the Colorado delegation. Mr. McCoid is supported by the Iowa delegation, and, Mr. Sanborn, being practically out of the race, by the Minnesota delegation.

Notwithstanding the letter of the secretary of the navy to the house committee on naval affairs protesting against the inquiry into the Jeannette disaster, the subcommittee charged with that matter will proceed as soon as Dr. Collins arrives. Mrs. De Long, the widow of Capt. De Long, went before the committee and protested with tears in her eyes against reopening the inquiry.

The report that Gen. Stanley is to succeed Gen. Mackenzie can be traced to very high authority. It is understood that both Secretary Lincoln and Gen. Sheridan favor Stanley's appointment, and it is not believed that President Arthur is averse to it. Gen. Stanley is selected, not only on account of his eminent success in the army, but because he stands high in the line of promotion.

The house judiciary committee agreed to report favorably the bill providing that any process, civil or criminal, issued by any territorial court, may be executed and served within any Indian or military reservation, or within the Yellowstone National park, provided such reservation is within the limits of country or district over which such court has jurisdiction. This, however, shall not impair the existing rights of Indians.

Rail and River Notes.

New Jersey railroads own one-fourth the taxable property in the state, and pay one-twelfth the taxes.

Fargo, Dak., Special Telegram: The directors of the Duluth, Fargo & Black Hills met at the office of Jacob Lowell Jr., in Fargo, and elected the following officers: J. Gill, president; W. A. Kindred, vice president; Jacob Lowell, Jr., secretary; Samuel Mains, treasurer, and Gen. George P. Wilson, attorney. President Gill was instructed to employ a corps of engineers and proceed to make a survey of the line as soon as possible.

Record of Casualties.

Billy Wiggings, a young St. Louis millionaire, dropped dead in his room at the Laclede hotel recently.

At Manheim, Pa., Long's tobacco warehouse burned with 300 cases of tobacco and a large quantity of cigars. Loss, $35,000; insurance, $22,000.

A fire at Milwaukee, burned Romadka Bros'. trunk and satchel factory, between Third and Fourth, and Wells and Cedar streets. The Romadka Bros'. estimate their loss at something over $50,000. On the building and stock there was $35,000 insurance.

A still at Merriam & Morgan's oil works Cleveland, exploded. The escaping oil instantly submerged August Fisher and August Guenther, employes, and they were quickly burned to death, in sight of the horrified crowd, who were unable to relieve them.

At Valley City, Dak., fire was discovered in a small storehouse adjoining the postoffice building, and spread with great rapidty. The United States probably loses all its postal effects. C. S. Doshen & Co., grocery and confectionery, bear a complete loss of stock, partially covered by insurance. The building is owned by Postmaster Anderson, valued at $3,000 and $4,000, insurance $1,000. The Masonic hall was located in the upper portion of the building.

The Criminal Calendar.

A druggist named Dillon, at Dunkirk, Ind., was shot and killed by P. H. Hartford, also a druggist.

J. B. Rockafeller, long connected with mining, and known all over the Pacific coast, committed suicide at Salt Lake City with morphine.

Herbert L. Jackson, aged fifteen, was fined $10 at Plymouth, Mass., for mutilating the marble tablet on Daniel Webster's tomb at Marshfield.

J. B. Johnson an ex-minister has been stealing quinine, morphine, and other valuable drugs, from the wholesale drug house of S. J. Smith & Co. of St. Joseph, Mo.

William Parker of Graham Park, Col., went home and found his wife sitting on a strange man's lap. Parker drew a knife and stabbed the intruder to the heart, killing him instantly. Parker gave himself up.

Prentice Tiller and George McFadden, the Pacific Express robbers, were arraigned in the St. Louis court of criminal correction, and their cases were continued till April 4th. The reported suicide of McFadden was a hoax.

While the jailer at Erin, Tenn., was giving supper to the prisoners one of them held him while two fellow prisoners escaped. He then threw the jailer on the floor and escaped himself. One of the prisoners has since been captured.

William G. Creaver, a former bookkeeper of the New York club, committed suicide this morning by shooting himself through the heart at his home in that city. Creaver left the New York club about Jan. 1. It was stated then that there was a deficiency in his accounts to the amount of several thousand dollars.

A valise containing $5,000, obtained from the treasury department of Paul Schmellick of Philadelphia, was thrown by a thief from the window of a car on the Congressional express, near Wilmington, Del., and was seized by a confederate. Schmellick pursued, firing a pistol and regaining the valise.

Milliken, the alleged accomplice of Clark, the man arrested a few days ago charged with murdering the old farmer Rogers and wife in Ouachita parish, La., was captured on a train at Marshall, Tex., by W. J. Rogers, son of the aged victims. Young Rogers attempted to kill Milliken, but was prevented by the arrival of officers.

Policeman Kendall of Boston captured James Donovan, a burglar, but while taking him to the station was tripped up by Donovan and brutally beaten with his own club. Kendall, however, succeeded in drawing his revolver and shot Donovan in the mouth, inflicting a wound from which the burglar died fifteen minutes later.

Three years ago William Been married Widow Dodds, living on a farm near Springfield Ill. In July, 1883, he threatened to kill her and her family, and her son John defending his mother, shot and killed Been and, with the assistance of a servant girl, Liddie Large, hid the body in a drain. The girl has confessed the facts, and the body was unearthed today. Liddie Large was arrested. John Dodds is thought to be in Kansas.

James J. Rooney, John Rooney, his son, and Andrew McNamara were arrested in New York on a charge of systematically robbing the [illegible]

Mrs John Schaefer of Oakland, Cal., who became insane over the loss of one of her children, during the absence of her husband a few minutes cut her baby's throat and then her own. Her husband, at the terrible spectacle presented seized a revolver and attempted suicide, but was prevented by a policeman. Some friends visited the scene in the evening, among them Mrs. Letrolli, a French lady, who was so shocked at the sight that she became a raving maniac.

It has now developed that the Pacific Express company is still $25,000 short, and there is a rumor that the deficit may reach $40,000. It was given out that nearly all the money stolen by Tiller had been recovered in Milwaukee, but this was a blind to aid the police in the recovery of the rest. The money was divided immediately after the robbery, and it is supposed McFadden and another party received a share of the spoils which they have thus far managed to keep out of the hands of the officers. Tiller is still under the control of the express company and is being worked for a confession. It was announced publicly to-day that the proceeds of the robbery amounted to $160,000.

Miscellaneous News Notes.

A Pittsburg chemist has discovered the lost art of making black glass.

The Gill Car company has failed at Columbus, Ohio, for $400,000.

The Maryland house of delegates has passed a senate bill reducing the marriage license fee from $4.50 to 60 cents.

Uncle Rufus stole a march on his partners, and quietly had the Yellowstone Park campany put into a receiver's hand.

Personal Points.

It is rumored that T. Polk of Tennessee is alive.

George Fuller of Boston, the prominent landscape and portrait painter, is dead.

By plenty of exercise and careful dieting Fanny Davenport has reduced her weight from 180 to 123 pounds.

The body of Miss Blanche Tilton of Philadelphia was cremated recently. She was afraid of being buried alive.

Some of the friends of Carl Schurz propose to raise a fund of $100,000 for him. Jesse Seligman has taken a prominent part in the movement and has the subscription under his charge.

Rev. John Lyon, pastor of the church of the Redeemer, Bridgeport Conn., is missing, and it is believed that in a period of temporary aberation he has wondered off in search of rare books, of which he is extremely fond.

R. M. T. Hunter, ex-secretary of state of the Southern Confederacy and ex-United States senator, and who for the past fifty-one years has taken great interest in the politics of Virginia, is dying at his home in Essex county. He was a classmate of Edgar Allen Poe, the poet, at the University of Virginia.

The leaves of Lieut. Col. D. H. Brotherton, Twenty-fifth infantry, and First Lieut. George H. Palmer, Sixteenth infantry, have been extended two months. Capt. George M. Wheeler, of the engineer corps, who has for years been at the head of the government surveys of the territories, is lying dangerously ill at No. 1826 I street. But little hopes of his recovery are entertained. Capt. John Lee, Fourth cavalry, has been ordered before the retiring board at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., where Gen. Augur is president. Capt. L. A. Abbott, Sixth cavalry, has been found incapacitated for active service by an army retiring board, and his leave has been extended until further orders.

The widow of Lieut. De Long, of the Jeannette, has written a letter to Congressman Cox asking to be notified when the charges of Dr. Collins of Minneapolis against her dead husband are to be heard, as she desires to be present and defend his memory. There is very little interest taken in the matter, and the house committee on naval affairs, to which it has been referred, is reluctant to make the investigation. They regard Dr. Collins as a monomaniac on the subject of the reported trouble between his late brother and the other members of the Jeannette expedition, and consider that the inquiry made under the direction of the navy department exhausted the subject. Collins asserts that he has a great deal of new evidence to present, but before proceeding the committee proposes to examine and see whether it is not covered by the printed record of the naval board.

Political Notes and News.

It is said the Massachusetts delegation will be solid for Edmunds and Lincoln.

The Louisiana republican state central committee has selected the following campaign committee: A. J. Dumont, chairman; Gen. A. S. Badger, P. B. S. Pinchback, W. B. Merchant, I. J. Souer, George Drury, W. B. Smith, A. H. Leonard. Dr. Duperier, the republican nominee for state treasurer has declined.

A free trade league was formed in Winona, Minn., with the following officers: President, Hon. Earl S. Youmans; vice president, C. A. Morey, Esq; secretaay, Prof. W. F. Phelps; treasurer, F. A. Rising. Addresses in favor of free trade were delivered by Judge Thomas Wilson and E. S. Youmans.

A poll of the Republican members of the lower house of the Iowa general assembly shows Blaine, 29; Logan, 5; Arthur, 3; Allison and Edmunds, 2 each, and Gen. Sherman, 1.

Fred Douglass has come out squarely for John A. Logan.

The Republicans of Erie county, Pa., held an election to choose delegates to the national convention. All the candidates pledged themselves for Blaine and Lincoln before election.

John Ruger, of the New York court of appeals, is mentioned as a possible Democratic candidate for the presidency.

The Iowa Democrats will hold their state convention at Burlington April 24.

Oregon will vote on the 22d of June next on a proposition to so amend its State Consititution as to admit the women to an equal right to vote with the men. The form of the proposition to be voted upon is to strike out the word "male" where it now occurs in the Constitution, the effect of which would be to admit women to the right of suffrage. The election is to take place on the day of the regular state election.

The first state election in this presidential year will occur in Rhode Island April 3. That of Oregon comes next, June 2. But the first real test will be the Maine state election in September.

Breckenridge, Democrat, son of the late vice president, has been elected to the California legislature in Mariposa county.

Foot and Mouth Disease.

Dr. N. H. Paaren and Simon Beattie, experts sent to Wapello, Iowa by the Breeders' Gazette, visited the herd of cattle of Jonathan C. Drake, a short distance west of this place. This herd was said to be affected by a contagious foot and mouth disease. They found fifteen head out of a herd of fifty, affected with foot rot, all being calves but two. The disease was found in various stages from those just beginning to show it to others that had lost an entire foot. The conditions of the affected cattle here is exactly like those described as existing in Illinois, the various stages being identical. The herd of Mr. Drake is the only one that can be heard of in this section that is in any manner diseased. The malady with which these cattle are suffering has no relation whatever to the foot and mouth disease.

Death of a Famous Singer.

Madam Anna Bishop, a once famous singer, died suddenly in New York of apoplexy. Anna Bishop was born in London in 1814, and was the daughter of Mr. Riviere, an artist. In 1831 she married Sir H. R. Bishop. Her debut was made in 1837. She won the highest distinction as a singer, both in classical music and modern opera. Her second husband was Mr. Schults of New York, whom she married in 1858.

Postoffice News.

Postoffices Established—Boeles, Emmet county, Iowa; Cox, Chippewa county, Wis. Postmasters Commissioned—Walter P. Pierce, Starkey, Dak.; Frank H. Byington, Johnston, Dak.; George Sokol, Baldwin, Iowa; Elias W. Kearby, Elkhart, Iowa; Robert F. Norton, Homer, Minn.; John H. Mitchell, Maple [illegible]

FARMERS IN CONVENTION.

Representatives of the Minnesota Agricultural Classes Convene at the State House in St. Paul.

An Intelligent and Earnest Body of Men Asserting Their Grievances and Devising Measures for Relief.

Fighting Against Alleged Elevator and Railroad Monopolies and the Present System of Grading Wheat.

The state convention of farmers of Minnesota called to consider grievences, such as the system of grading wheat, the methods of conducting the elevators, railroad freight charges, etc., met the 18th inst, at the state house in St Paul. There was a fair attendence of solid, substantial farmers, who evinced an earnest desire to get at the root of the evil complained of.

A. M. Burdick of Clay county, as chairman of the committee on arrangements, called the convention to order.

Mr. Matson of Wilkin county nominated Senator P. H. Rahilly of Wabasha county as temporary chairman, and on taking the chair he made a short address.

M. S. Converse of Becker county nominated George W. Taylor of Becker county as temporary secretary, and the motion prevailed without opposition.

The secretary was instructed to call the roll of counties in order that it might be determined what counties were represented. The call showed that nineteen were represented.

It was suggested that the governer had expressed a willingness to welcome the members to the city, and Messrs. Loring, Collins and Burdick were appointed a committee to wait upon the governor and invite him to address the convention. The committee soon appeared and Senator Rahilly, in presenting the governor, said it was not necessary to formally introduce him. The governor said:

Gentlemen of the Convention: I am very glad to respond to your invitation, to the extent of an expression of pleasure which I feel in seeing such a representative gathering of the agriculturists of our state convened for the purpose of considering questions vital to their future prosperity. It is almost a new departure for farmers as a class to hold conventions of this character. It is common enough for members of the professions and those following most of the industrial pursuits to organize for mutual protection and a furtherance of their special interests; but our farmers have always been slow to move in an organized form, even for a redress of grievances. It is surely a hopeful sign, that augurs much for the agricultural interests of our state. It indicates that more intelligent methods are directing the destiny of those great interests on which rests the prosperity and progress of our whole people, and it also indicates the existence of a state of things that calls for correction and demands relief. It is by an interchange of views and experiences among our farmers that those measures best adapted to meet the exigencies of the situation will be more readily suggested and most carefully considered and matured. If the farmers of our state organize for the protection and the better development of their interests, there can be no doubt but the remedy will appear and be applied; for the correction and cure of whatever grievances they suffer, and the best methods become known and adopted among them for the advancement of their interests. This convention, as I understand its purpose, is a step in that direction. As such, your movement, gentleman, will command the hearty sympathy and encouragement of every patriotic citizen of the state. Every citizen feels, whatever his avocation, that his future success depends upon the prosperity of agriculturists as a class. It must follow, therefore that your proceedings here will be of great interest to the general public of our state. I trust your deliberations will develop such a general consideration of the questions that have called you together that all the facts bearing upon the situation as it exists at present may fully appear, and that your conclusions may be formulated and promulgated in a manner that will command for your cause that earnest consideration its merits and importance demands. I bid you welcome, gentlemen, to the capitol and I wish for your efforts for the amelioration and furtherance of the agricultural class every success possible to be attained.

The address was greeted with applause, and a recess of ten minutes was taken to allow the members to pay their respects to the governor.

Upon motion of a delegate, a committee on permanent organization was selected, as follows: M. S. Converse of Becker county, H. G. Palmer of Marshall, Carrington Phelps of Stevens, John Frank of Mower, F. A. Dana of Ramsey county, Dak. The convention then adjourned until 3 o'clock.

Mr. Loring renewed the motion to appoint a committee on credentials, and the chair named the following gentlemen: A. M. Burdick of Clay county, A. M. Converse of Becker, H. P. Bjorge of Otter Tail, H. G. Palmer of Marshall, and G. M. Giltiman of Stevens.

The committee reported the following as entitled to participate in the convention:

Waseca County—Daniel Murphy, L. F. Pedeson, James P. Dahle.

Marshall County—H. G. Palmer, J. O. Benewitz, S. A. March.

Hennepin County—E. J. Woodward, J. A. Bull, G. W. Baird, B. C. Yancy, W. S. Charvan, Joseph Hamilton.

Grant County—John K. Lee.

Becker County—E. N. Tellum, M. S. Converse, J. W. Dunn, G. W. Taylor, O. A. Bae, Chris. Olson.

Faribault County—A. A. Williams.

Otter Tail County—E. W. Dewy, H. E. Baen, F. N. Field, E. O. Slitvold, H. P. Bjorge, W. Murzzy, Antony Bender, A. K. Frisberg, J. B. Hampe, John P. Monroe, D. L. Wellman.

Polk County—H. Steenerson, P. C. Slitten, B. Sampson, H. E. Cook, C. O. Utzinger, W. H. Jennings.

Kittson County—W. F. Kelso.

Big Stone County—W. M. Ewen, E. L. Kingsbury, William Nash.

Norman County—A. H. Baker, Charles Canung, P. S. Olson, Charles E. Cragen.

Grand Forks County, Dak.—William H. Brown, W. P. Collins, James K. Swan, James Twamley.

Dakota County—T. T. Smith, R. K. Guiteau.

Anoka County—E. T. Edgarton, N. Small, A. C. Himball.

Murry County—L. Aldrich, J. W. Byington, W. H. Millan, B. M. Law.

Mower County—John Frank, J. B. Redvord, J. J. Furlong.

Swift County—B. P. Cheney.

Pope County—Andrew Anderson.

Carver County—Mich. Hall, Peter Nelson, Gustav Ditmas, Frank Miessner, A. W. Tiffany, Charles Kone, Harman Muhlberg, William Frenkens.

Blue Earth County—H. C. Howard, W. G. Hay, I. Gilmore, Eli Warner.

Benton County—H. S. Norton.

Wilkin County—E. Matteon, H. S. Stordock, A. B. Pederson, A. E. Anderson.

Devil's Lake, Dak—F. L. Dana.

Renville County.—Henry Goebel, Carrington Phelps, W. K. Walker.

McLeod County.—M. R. Parks, J. Benjamin, S. P. Brown, G. W. Day.

Brown County—Charles C. Brandt.

Nicollet County—J. P. Schaubeck.

Wright County—A. P. Miller.

Clay County—A. M. Burdick, Lyman Loring, F. J. Shriber, R. M. Probsfield, John Erickson, W. H. Johnson, John Carls, Joseph Wessbisher, William Patterson, Robert Patterson, Guenther Tenbert, J. P. Aiken, John Weinmann, Henry Gertson, Gottleib Maetzhold, G. M. Powers.

Goodhue County—Henry Ahneman, Ulysses Tanner.

Freeborn County—Henry Tunnell.

Fillmore County—S. P. Sprague.

Grant County—O. G. Vanness, S. M. Harris.

Stearns County—D. C. Smith, John Maginnis, George M. Gittinan.

The committee on permanent organization reported as follows:

President—Samuel A. Adams of Wright county.

Vice Presidents—Dr. W. T. Collins of Dakota, J. W. Furlong of Monroe county, H. G. Stordock of Wilkin county.

Secretary—G. W. Taylor of Becker county.

Assistant Secretaries—A. K. Teisburg of Otter Tail county, Daniel Murphy of Waseca county.

Mr. Adams not being present, Dr. W. T. Collins, one of the vice presidents, was called to the chair, announcing that Mr. Adams was not in the city, but would be present to-morrow. Dr. Collins said the convention was called to redress, if possible, the grievances of the farmers, and to put a stop to the stealing by the grain buyers. In Grand Forks county alone, $360,000 had been stolen in grading the crop of 1882. The people [illegible]

asserted by the railroads, but an increase of 10 per cent, which had been brought about by a peculiar construction of classifications.

COMMITTEES SELECTED.

Mr. Baker of Norman county moved that a committee of fifteen be appointed, three from each congressional district. The motion prevailed, and the committee was selected as follows by congressional districts:

First—John Frank, J. B. Revard, Mower; Henry Tumbell, Faribault.

Second—H. C. Howard, Blue Earth; Charles C. Brandt, Brown; A. A. Williams, Faribault.

Third—J. Benjamin, McLeod county; U. Tanner, Goodhue; S. P. Brown, McLeod.

Fourth—T. T. Smith, Dakota; W. S. Cowan, Hennepin; A. P. Miller, Wright.

Fifth—H. Steenerson, Polk; J. B. Hompe, Otter Tail; John Maginnis, Stevens.

Dr. Collins was added on motion, as the representative of Dakota, and Judge Foster as the representative of Wisconsin.

Other committees were constituted as follows:

On Programme—E. Mattson, Wilkin; H. E. Bowen, Otter Tail; J. J. Furlong, Mower; J. A. Bull, Hennepin; A. A. Williams, Faribault.

Railroads and transportation—First district—John Frank, Mower; S. P. Sprague, Fillmore.

Second—L. Aldrich, Murray; Charles C. Brant, Brown.

Third—M. R. Parks, McLeod; T. T. Smith, Dakota.

Fourth—W. S. Chowan, Hennepin; A. P. Miller, Wright.

Fifth—A. M. Burdick, Clay; D. C. Smith, Stevens.

Grading of Wheat and Elevators—First district—J. J. Furlong and J. Brevard, Mower; Henry Tunnell, Freeborn.

Second—Daniel Murphy, Waseca; John P. Schonbeck, Nicollet; G. W. Haigh, Blue Earth.

Third—G. W. Day, McLeod; R. N. Guiteau, Dakota; Frank Mesler, Carver.

Fourth—E. J. Woodword, Hennepin; A. C. Kimball and N. Small, Anoka.

Fifth—H. G. Palmer, Warren; J. H. Harris, Grant; H. G. Stordock, Wilkin.

The afternoon was spent in general discussion covering a wide range of subjects. In regard to State control of railroads, Mr. Burdick said he had received letters from the authorities of twenty-two states touching upon the inquiry made by him as to whether boards created by legislatures had power to regulate tariffs on railroads. In some states the authorities have complete control of this matter, and Minnesota can do the same thing.

Mr. McEwan of Big Stone thought it proper to confer with the railroads, and to meet them and hear any offer they had to make. He favored a committee for this purpose.

Mr. Chowen of Hennepin said the delegates were not here to go to the railroads to state their grievances. They were going before the people, and will elect a legislature in the farmers interests. Chairman Collins stated that Gen. Baker had written him several letters, and he did not think it proper for him to appear before the convention and make a speech.

Mr. Harris of Grant county said many of the troubles were of the farmers' own making, they not knowing how to manage such matters. They must organize and fight for their rights, but they must first master the intricacies of the railroad question.

Mr. McErwin, from Big Stone, moved that the convention proceed to the election of a state central committee, composed of fifteen members. The political question was launched by an inquiry made by Mr. Stordock of Wilkin county. He asked if the appointment of this state central committee was meant as a political move.

Mr. Norton of Benton said there was no difference between the Republicans and Democrats, except in name, and if the fathers stick to them they will never get their rights.

J. H. Hunt of Otter Tail said it was not necessary to organize a third party. Let the farmers put forward Democratic candidates for the legislature in Democratic counties, and the Republicans do the same in Republican counties. In this way the farmers can elect their candidates in almost every county in the state.

Mr. Monroe of Otter Tail, favored the organization of a farmers' party with a farmers' platform, asserting that the farmers could control two-thirds of all the counties outside of Ramsey and Hennepin. Sufficient was learned from the debate to show that the farmers mean to control the next legislature.

The second day's session opened with an increased attendance, quite a number of additional delegates coming in on the morning trains.

The following delegates reported, in addition to those named by the committee on credentials.

Stevens—W. K. Walker, G. M. Giltiman, Carrington Phelps, D. C. Smith, John Maginnis.

Blue Earth—John Diamond, George W. Haigh, H. E. Howard.

Chippewa—John Kohr.

Freeborn—Charles G. Johnson, P. Kelly.

Kittson—E. N. Davis.

Traverse—William J. Smith, C. P. Sargent, C. J. Knutson.

Hennepin—John H. Howe, John T. Blaisdell.

Rice—S. Reynolds.

Dakota—John Clague.

Mr. Cannon of Norman county read a message from his constituents, asking the convention to dash the scales of bigotry from their eyes, and unite together for the good of the farmers, eschewing politics.

Remarks were made by Messrs. Matson of Wilkin county, Diamond of Blue Earth, Tiffany of Carver, Loring, Kelly of Freeborn and others, mostly in favor of sending honest men to the legislature, irrespective of their party affiliations. A memorial to Congress from Mr. Steenerson, of the committee on resolutions, in favor of opening Red Lake Reservation and against pine land rings, etc., was unamiously adopted and forwarded to the Minnesota delegation.

Mr. Burdick of Clay offered the following:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention that the next legislature of the state of Minnesota should enter upon a thorough examination and investigation of the subject of corporate taxation, and especially of all railroad properties, including railroad lands, whether they are bearing a just and equitable amount of the burden of taxation.

Unanimously adopted.

Mr. Davis of Kittson county detailed the grievances of which the farmers in his county complained. The system of grading wheat was an outrageous evil. On his crop of wheat he made over $200 by shipping direct to Minneapolis, instead of selling at his station to the elevator. The latter would give him a grade of No. 3 only, while in Minneapolis the wheat was graded as No. 1 hard. The farmers were robbed of at least 20 cents on the bushel on their wheat. If the farmers of the Red River Valley did not succeed in having their wrongs righted they will move out.

Mr Palmer of Marshall summarized the grievances in his district and the flagrant outrages to which farmers had been subjected.

Mr. Diamond of Blue Earth said Southern Minnesota would back the convention on everything that was right. He said that farmers must get out of exclusive wheat growing, and go into diversified farming.

Mr Cheeney of Swift severely criticised the methods of the grain buyers in his section, and cited personal experiences wherein he had suffered because of unjust grading.

Prof. C. I. Whitney of Michigan, made an interesting address, showing in elaborate statistics the magnitude of the farming interest, and counseling a thorough and systematic organization. After such a showing, ought not the farmers to have something to say, and ought they not to organize for the protection of their own interests? It was meet and proper in these days that the farmer should be cultivated instead of the farms. The productive industries of the country must pay off the national debt, as the farmers pay three-fourths of the taxes. This talk of "sending somebody" to look after the interests of the farmers would not do; if the farmers wanted their rights respected they must personally look after those matters which directly affected them. Sixty-five per cent of the voters are farmers, and yet they don't exercise their authority in political matters. He urged the farmers to organize, attend the primaries and elections, and realize the importance of even one vote.

The committee on resolutions, through their chairman, H. C. Howard of Blue Earth county, made their report, which was read by Dr. Collins of Grand Forks, as follows:

Whereas great burdens have been imposed upon several industries of agriculture, commerce and manufacturing by usurped powers of monopolies and the said abuses have assumed pro portions which threathen the future prosperity of our new Northwest; therefore be it

Resolved, First—That thorough organization of the farmers, trades and commercial industries of the new Northwest is necessary for the protection of the industries of the many as against usurped privileges offered and to that end immediate systematic organization is urgently recommended by this convention.

Second—That the usurped control and regulation of minimum capacity of elevators by railroad corporations is destructive of independent competition in the purchase of grain and such usurped control should be abolished by the enactment of stringent laws.

Third—That by reason of gross irregularities [illegible]

houses, elevators and railroads is hereby commended to the said legislatures.

Fourth—That upon unrestricted through transportation of wheat to eastern markets rests the possibility of open independent competition in the grain market, and the future prosperity of agricultural and commercial industries of our country demands of railroad corporations liberal concessions to that end.

Fifth—That existing tariff rates now imposed by railroad corporations as throughout the new northwest are exorbitant, oppressive, and unreasonable, and by reason of the interests of said railroad corporations being identical with that of the citizens of the country traversed by said roads, it is demanded that liberal reduction be made in the tariff rates of said roads, without further or unreasonable delay.

Sixth—That the several industries of agriculture and commerce demands the enactment of a law by the national congress governing and regulating inter-state commerce, the same to be put into operation without unreasonable delay.

Seventh—That the system of granting and accepting free passes by and of railroad and other transportation companies being nothing more nor less than expensive systematic bribery, in the interest of monopoly as against public duty and policy, the same should be abolished by state and national legislation.

Eighth—That the adulteration of food, medicines and butter, in form of manufactured oleomargerine, and similar brands, is destructive of health and injurious to legitimate industries and should be prohibited by law.

Ninth—That we deem the improvement of the Minnesota river to and through Big Stone Lake, Lake Traverse and the Red river by slack water navigation to be of vast importance to the people of Minnesota and Dakota, as it will open up a free water route for their products and commodities, and we ask our representatives in congress to work and use their utmost exertions to secure necessary appropriations for the extention of said navigation.

Tenth—That in the opinion of this convention the letting out of convict and prison labor is antagonistic, unwise and unjust to the rights of mechanics and artisans, and should be abolished by the state.

Eleventh—That this convention recognizes the several agricultural and commercial associations existing throughout the Northwest as important factors in securing relief from existing burdensome abuses, and it is hereby urgently recommended that the said several associations co-operate in securing as their representatives in and for all municipal, county, state and national governments the election of men who shall be pledged to fidelity and the enactment of equal and just laws for the several industries of our government, and that such men shall be elected by reason of their known uncorrupted and incorruptable character.

Whereas, The present system of national taxation by the operation of protective tariff bears heavily and unjustly upon the farming and laboring classes of the Northwest by enabling the manufacturer to demand higher prices for their goods, thus transferring the wealth of the West into the pockets of the eastern monoplies, thus unjustly taxing the people of the West. And whereas the present tariff exceeds the legitimate expenses of the government, accumulating hundreds of millions of dollars in the treasury to be stolen by scheming rings of politicans, therefore be it

Resolved, That we insist on our representatives in congress using their influence and vote to lower the present existing tariff as low as possible for the support of the government.

Mr. Bowen of Otter Tail moved to adopt the resolutions as read. Mr. Matson of Wilkin moved as an amendment that the report of the committee be received, which was agreed to.

RAILROADS AND TRANSPORTATION.

The committee on railroads and transportation made their report through the chairman, Mr. Brandt of Brown county, as follows:

Whereas, Our present railroad and warehouse laws are known to be defective, and do not give officers acting under them proper authority, be it

Resolved, That this convention recommend that the next legislature of the State of Minnesota is hereby requested to pass a railroad warehouse law similar to the ones now in force in the States of Massachusetts or Illinois.

Resolved, That the members of this convention go home to their respective districts and use all the influences in their power to elect members of the next legislature who will pledge themselves to the support of such legislation; and

Whereas, The members of the state senate of Minnesota were chosen for four years, and those who constituted the last state senate will form the next; be it

Resolved, That the members of this convention, before the meeting of the next senate, shall use their best efforts with the present senators for their interest and co-operation in this matter, and that, by petitions and resolutions from their respective towns and counties they instruct the members of the present senate to work for the passage of such an act.

Resolved, That it is the desire of this convention that congress pass the necessary laws regulating interstate commerce.

The report was received.

WHEAT GRADING AND ELEVATORS.

H. G. Palmer of Marshall, read the report of the committee on wheat grading and elevators, as follows:

We find, after thoroughly investigating the present system of wheat grading, that it is a farce and a cheat, because it does not express the true value of wheat, and enriches the few to the detriment of the many. The right usurped by railroads to establish minimum capacity and kind of equipment of elevators is contrary to public policy and calculated to destroy independent competition in the grain market. We recommend a free and open market for our products, and that railroads shall receive and deliver such products to any point the shipper may desire on the line of their roads. We recommend a state inspector, appointed by the supreme court or our governer, to regulate a system of gradation of the true value of wheat, ascertained by chemical analysis. We recommend and believe the only way to redress these grievances is by legislation.

The reports were laid over for further consideration. Dr. Collins offered a resolution for the appointment of a committee of fifteen, three for each congressional district—to be selected by the delegations now present—whose duty it shall be to extend the work of agricultural associations throughout the state.

The appointment of the committee was agreed upon. The delegates from the different districts reported the following-named gentlemen as the committee:

First—S. B. Sprague, Fillmore; John Frank Mower; Charles G. Johnson, Freeborn; William Carrier, G. W. Harrington, Wabasha.

Second—J. A. Lattimore, Faribault; Daniel Murphy, Waseca; L. Aldrich, Murray; H. C. Howard, Blue Earth; Charles E. Brant, Brown.

Third—John Kokr, Chippewa; U. Tanner, Goodhue; R. K. Guiteau, Dakota; A. W. Tiffany, Carver; G. W. Day, McLeod.

Fifth—A. M. Burdick, Clay; John P. Monroe, Otter Tail; E. N. Davis, Kittson; E. N. Jellum, Becker; Carrington Phelps, Stevens.

The fourth district was not ready to report and the selection of the committee from this district was postponed.

The committee withdrew to select officers, and reassembling announced that the following had been selected: Chairman, A. W. Tiffany; Carver; secretary, J. J. Furlong, Mower; assistant secretary, G. W. Haigh, Blue Earth.

The question of wheat raising, the best varieties, etc., together with general farming operations, were the topics of discussion in the evening.

At the meeting on Friday, the names of the members of the committee of twenty-five from the Fourth congressional district were reported and ratified. The full committee, with their postoffice addresses, are as follows:

President—A. W. Tiffany, Norwood, Carver county.

Vice President—Carrington Phelps, Morris, Stevens county.

Treasurer—H. C. Howard, Lake Crystal, Blue Earth county.

Secretary—J. J. Furlong, Austin, Mower county.

Assistant Secretary—G. W. Haigh, Mankato, Blue Earth county.

CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT COMMITTEES.

First—S. P. Sprague, Prosper, Fillmore county (chairman); John Frank, Le Roy, Mower county (secretary); C. G. Johnson, Albert Lea, Freeborn county; G. W. Harrington, Plainview, Wabasha county; William Carrier, Black Hammer, Houston County.

Second—M. C. Howard, Lake Cristal, Blue Earth county (chairman); Charles G. Brandt, New Ulm, Brown county (secretary); Leonard Aldrich, Currie, Murray county; J. A. Lattimore, Winnebago City, Faribault county; Daniel Murphy, Waseca county.

Third—G. W. Day, Glencoe, McLeod county (chairman); H. K. Guiteau, Farmington, Dakota county (secretary); John Kohr, Montevideo, Chippewa county; U. Tanner, Cannon Falls, Goodhue county; A. W. Tiffany, Norwood, Carver county.

Fourth—J. A. Bull, Edina Mills, Hennepin county (chairman); N. Small, Anoka, Anoka county (secretary); M. Holstrom, Cocato, Wright county; Stephen Howsen, ——— Isanti county; Hugh Campbell, Marine Mills, Washington county; [illegible]

Fifth—A. M. Burdick, Glyndon, Clay county (chairman); Carrington Phelps, Morris, Stevens county; [illegible] Kittson county; John P. Monroe, Deer Creek, Otter Tail county.

Finance Committee—E. N. Davis, L. Aldrich, Daniel Murphy.

The delegates present from the Fifth congressional district assembled in a corner of the hall and selected a list of county sub-committees, which are in turn, to appoint township committees. The county sub-committees are as follows:

Kittson County—P. M. Hendrick and Mr. Kurn, Hallock.

Grant—Andrew Erlinson, Herman.

Stevens—W. K. Walker, R. J. Hall.

Becker County—J. W. Dunn and M. J. Converse, Detroit.

Benton—Charles Schuling, Dielm; John Wilson, Sauk Rapids.

Stearns—E. H. Atwood, Maine Prairie.

Marshall—H. G. Palmer, Warren; Ed. Buns, Stephen.

Sherburne—Charles George, Santiago.

Wilkin—E. Matson, Breckinridge.

Polk—E. Columbus.

Red Lake Falls—M. R. Brown, Crookston; Nels O. Roulswel, Neilsville.

Pope—A. Anderson, Nora; Patrick Jones, Glenwood.

Traverse—C. T. Harris, Brown's Valley.

Wright—A. P. Miller, M. Holmstrom, Cokato.

The report of the committee on railroads and transportation was unanimously adopted in the same form as it came from the committee.

And the original report of the committee on resolutions were adopted without dissent.

Mr. Reynolds offered the following resolutions:

Resolved, That it is the request of this convention that the next legislature pass a law compelling all millers or mill operatives, carrying on a gristing or exchange business, to do said gristing or exchange at the rate of one-fifth toll, namely: Thirty-five pounds straight flour, eight pounds bran, five pounds shorts. This is for No. 1 wheat, and all the lower grades in proportion.

The Reynolds resolution was put to a vote and adopted.

Hon. Clark Thompson and other officers of the State Agricultural society were invited to come forward and take seats beside the chairman, which courtsey was accepted.

Mr. Tiffany of Carver offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That it is high time in this country that we revive the sterling principles of our fore-fathers, "That the office shall seek the man, rather than the man the office."

The address authorized by the convention to be issued to the people of the state, will be prepared for publication by the committee of three, to whom the duty was entrusted, within the next few days.

After deliberating for three days, the convention of farmers from Minnesota and Dakota adjourned Thursday sine die. In addition to a full and free expression of their grievances, and suggestions as to the proper remedies, the delegates took official action upon several matters of interest and importance to the farming classes. Briefly summarized, the most important work of the convention was as follows: A plainly-expressed intention to control the next legislature in the farmer's interests, which was really the object of the convention; the appointment of a state committee, as expressed in the language of the resolution, "to extend the work of agricultural associations throughout the state"—in other words, to carry on the farmers' campaign; a plain and frank avowal that no third party is sought to be organized, but the farmers will fight for their rights inside the lines of the present political organizations; a vote of censure upon the so-called "Minneapolis pine land ring" favoring the opening for settlement of the agricultural lands of the Red Lake Indian reservation, and for the sale of the pine timber on the reservation for the benefit of the Indians; urging the next legislature to investigate the subject of corporate taxation, and especially of all railroad properties, including railroad lands; condemning the present railroad and warehouse laws, and urging upon the legislature the passage of a railroad warehouse law similar to the ones now in force in Massachusetts and Illinois; asking congress to pass the necessary laws governing interstate commerce; denouncing the present system of wheat grading as a farce and a cheat; condemning the monopoly existing between the railroads and the elevators; recommending the appointment of a state grain inspector, appointed by the governor or the supreme court; protesting against the excessive railroad freight charges; denouncing the policy of state officials or members of the legislature in accepting free passes over the railroads; recommending the prohibition of the manufacture of oleomargarine; endorsing the improvement of the Minnesota river to and through Big Stone Lake, Lake Traverse and the Red river; objecting to the letting out of convict and prison labor; opposing the protective tariff system; condemning the excessive tolls exacted by custom millers; declaring in favor of the principle that the office shall seek the man; appointing a committee to issue an address to the people of the state. Duly accredited representatives were in attendance from forty-one counties, aggregating 135 delegates. In addition, there were present a large number of farmers, not regularly appointed as delegates, but who were allowed to take part in the proceedings—the convention embracing, all told, about 200 members.

A Self-Possessed Woman.

One young Ohio woman didn't lose her head during the recent great flood. She is now visiting Detroit, and the Free Press relates her conversation with her friend:

"Susie, you must have had an awful time there?" "Why?" "On account of the high water. How near the river were you?" "Oh, not far." "Did the water come up around your house?" "I believe so. At least I heard the boys saying something about the basement being even full." "It must have been a great but terrible sight." "I presume so," she answered with a yawn. "Did the boats have to bring you provisions?" he persisted. "Did they? Well, now, I forgot to ask papa, but I presume they did." "And wasn't there danger of the foundations of the house way?" "I expect there was, but we keep four servants, and of course we let them worry about that." "You could see the whole inundation from your window, I suppose?" "I presume I could have, had I looked out." "Why, Susie, you don't seem to have taken the slightest interest in the affair?" "And how could you expect me to, when I had three new novels sent me the week, and had to decide between two offers of marriage? There was a flood of water or something, and they had to move back from the levee or somewhere and lots of people lost all they had or some such thing, but please don't talk about it. Such things make me tired."

Sonorous Waifs.

"Excuse me," said a polite citizen to a colored man. "I didn't kick you on purpose." "No, sah, kicked me on de shin, sah. 'Scuze yer dis time, but don't git in de habit ob it, sah."—[Arkansaw Traveler.

Philadelphia on New York.—"What has become of "Bowery Mike,' who kept a saloon which was a resort for notorious characters some years ago?"

"He is in the Legislature."

"And his partner, where is he?"

"He got found out and is in the Penitentiary."—[Philadelphia Call.

"Your father is worth at least half a million," said he to his jealous sweetheart. "That is true, she murmured. "And yet you doubt my love," he replied, in an injured tone.

Catching a Weasel Asleep.—Mrs. Ponsonby de Tompkyns (pointing to her books); "They are not many, I know, Adolphus, but they are all friends—dear old friends." Noble Poet (taking down a volume of his own poems and finding the leaves uncut); "Ah! I'm glad to find that you don't cut your old friends, Mrs. de Tompkyns." (Mrs. P. de T. is at a loss for once.)—Punch.

The San Francisco reporter didn't get anything new when he asked a Chinaman how the children of Confucius keep Christmas: "Samee like Melican man," was the rejoinder; "eat, drink and drunk."

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY

Senator Hawley has introduced a bill to authorize the secretary of the navy to offer a reward of $25,000 for rescuing or ascertaining the fate of the Greely Arctic expedition. Mr. Hawley said such a reward might induce ships cruising in or about the Arctic seas to keep a lookout for the exploring party or turn occasionally out of their own course in order to gather information about it. The plan was suggested by George Kennan, the Arctic traveler, when called before the Greeley relief board to give his views concerning the rescue of Greeley and his comrades.

The president has sent to the senate the following nominations: Sumner Howard, Michigan, chief justice of the supreme court of Arizona; Case Broderick, Kansas, associate justice of the supreme court of Idaho; Jacob B. Blair, Wyoming; Maj. Orville Babcock to be lieutenant colonel of the corps of engineers.

The president transmitted to the house a letter from Secretaries Lincoln and Chandler opposing the proposition to offer a reward for the discovery and relief of the Greely party by private enterprise. They think it unadvisable to offer an incentive to inadequately prepared private partieswhen the government expedition is thoroughly equipped. Another reason urged against the proposition is that the government, by inviting such co-operation, will assume certain responsibility toward those whom it thus induces to enter on a hazardous enterprise and its offers of to-day may lead to the necessity of further expeditions for relief or rescue hereafter.

Secretary Chandler has written a letter to Representative Cox, the chairman of the committee on naval affairs, strongly opposing a second investigation of the Jeannette artic expedition. He says the friends of Jerome Collins had every opportunity before the court of inquiry to ascertain the facts in the case, and that in his opinion the proposed reopening of the case is highly inexpedient, and it seems a pitiless sacrilege to again tear open the graves of the dead for the purpose of indecently calling public attention to what the court of inquiry correctly termed trivial difficulties, such as occur on shipboard even under the most favorable circumstances; and which had no influence in bringing about the disasters of the expedition, and no pernicious effects upon its conduct.

The postoffice appropriation bill was considered on Tuesday in the house and the proceedings were marked by three points of interest. The speaker ruled against his party on a point of order; Mr. Aiken, a democratic member from South Carolina, fiercely denounced the committee for certain parts of its work on the bill, stating that it was actuated by a desire to acquire a reputation for economy; and Messrs. Townshend and Reed engaged in a very warm controversy, the former charging the latter with defending railroad corporations and all kinds of jobbery and Mr. Reed replying vigorously. The amendment adopted by the committee of the whole increasing the amount for letter carriers $400,000 was rejected in the house and the bill passed.

Mr. Nelson has reported bills granting right of way through the Sioux reservation in Dakota to the Milwaukee & St. Paul and Dakota Central railway.

Senator Sabin has introduced a bill to grant a pension to Mrs. Minnie Hoeberle, widow of Leonard Hoeberle, late private in Capt. F. Meilas' company, Eleventh regiment, Minnesota state militia.

The senate. The Indian affairs committee reported it inexpedient to establish a military academy west of the Mississippi for Indian youths. The foreign relations committee reported a bill for the inspection of meats for exportation, prohibiting the importation of adulterated food, and authorizing the president to make proclamation in certain certain cases.

The house. The foreign affairs committee submitted a report with resolutions on the return by Prince Bismarck of the house resolutions on Herr Lasker. The report warmly commends the wise action of the state department in the matter, and the resolutions merely recite that the resolution was intended as a tribute of respect to Lasker, and the house does not deem it requisite to its dignity to criticise the manner in which the resolution was received in Germany. After speeches by Messrs. Ochiltree, Phelps, Cox of New York, Deuster and others, the report and resolutions were adopted; likewise resolutions thanking the Liberal Union members of the German parliament for their acknowledgment of the expression of sympathy contained in the house resolution on Lasker. The elections committee in the case of Garrison vs. Mayo, Virginia, reported awarding the seat to Garrison. By a vote of 137 to 118 the house decided to consider the bill to extend the whisky bond-
d period.

The bill increasing the salaries of U. S.
udges to $5,000 is still before the Senate, and
licits a good deal of discussion, as also Blair's
ll appropriating money for education.

The House election committee reported in
vor of the contestant in the contested election
Garrison against Mayo, from the First dis-
ct of Virginia, thus unseating Mr. Mayo, who
readjuster. Mr. Mayo was allowed an
ir in which to present his side of the case.
parting address resulted in heated colloquy
tween Messrs. Ranney of Massachusetts, a
publican member of the committee on elec-
s, and John S. Wise, readjuster member
n Virginia, on one side, and Turner of
rgia, chairman of the elections committee,
Tucker of Virginia, on the other, relative
the action of the board of canvassers of Vir-
ia in throwing out the vote of an entire
nty, on account of an informality
the seal of the return.

n the debate in the house on the bonded
isky extension bill, Mr Willis in whose dis-
t most of the whisky is stored, claimed that
whole Northwest, as well as Kentucky, was
atly interested in this bill; and, among other
sons, stated that the whisky industry used
00,000 bushels of corn two years ago, and
18,000,000 bushels this year, and that the
sky in bond is owned by all classes of peo-
and principally by people of ordinary
s, who had to borrow from the banks con-
lly since the over production of whisky
made their investment a bad one. He then
the history of the measure, showing that
position for the indefinite extension of the
ed period had been unanimously reported
ways and means committee last congress,
ad passed the house with only twenty-nine
against it.

motion of Senator McMillan the senate
d to the committee on woman suffrage
ition of Sarah B. Stearns, C. M. Cole-
ary E. Murdock, Dr. Anna W. Broskwa,
W. Kimberly, Mrs. E. S. Hammond
ghty-one other citizens of Minnesota, re-
ng the passage of a sixteenth amendment
constitution prohibiting states disfran-
citizens on account of sex.

house judiciary committee has agreed to
favorably Representative Deuster's bill
nd revised statutes so to provide that chil-
orn in a foreign country and now residing
country, whose father or grandfather en-
n the army of the United States, and either
its service, or honorably discharged, be
ered citizens of the United States.

e senate, on motion of Mr. McMillan, the
accompanying the claim of W. H. Whit-
Litchfield, Minn., and a bill for his re-
on account of injuries received
the rebellion while indirectly in the ser-
the United States, were referred to the
tee on claims. Mr. McMillan also in-
d, for reference to the committee on
ands, the petition of H. T. Wells, John
and five other citizens of Minneapolis,
on to the location of lands under the
ad and pre-emption laws. The peti-
ich was introduced at the request of
Sabin, who is temporarily absent,
hat such change be made in the law
ll bona fide purchasers from
locations may be protected in their
cases where the receipts have been is-
the original locators previous to the
them, and that all cases of alleged
here the question arises after the issu-
e final receipt, may be tried in a court
under direction of law arising in par-
ases, and requests the Minnesota del-
hat if any changes are made in the
aws to insist that the rights already ac-
der existing laws shall be protected,
les quiet and patents issued in all
re final receipts have issued without
fore local officers.

use spent nearly a whole day in dis-
and finally passed a bill for the re-
of Gen. Averill, the noted cavalry

nate bill for the construction of a
idge across the St. Croix river, in
and Minnesota, by the Chippewa
Western Railroad company, was
y Mr. McMillan to the senate to-
he committee on commerce with a
ecommendation. The bill as reported
veral amendments, the only materi-
which consists of two additional sec-
llows:

That the said railroad company shall
right to construct passageways on
for foot passengers and vehicles of
ription, and to charge a reasonable
m, subject to the approval of the
war.
provides that any alterations or
ll be made at the expense of the
pany. It will be remembered that
to be made of iron and steel, with
ers.

Mexican Girls.

From a Letter from Mexico.

The rich are so very rich that they have no ambition; the poor so desperately poor that they have no hope, to speak of. The daughters of the wealthy pass their lives in vacuity; those of the poor are so poorly fed and dressed that they nearly all look hunger-bitten and ill-developed. There are no lyceums, debating clubs, dramatic associations, public lectures, picnics, or any athletic sports in which the women can join. They are as completely without good shape as any set of women I ever saw. I doubt if there are a dozen good forms in this city, and as to legs and feet—Apollo, bless us!—the stockings of an average Hoosier girl would go twice around for a Chihuahua belle. A resident physician tells me that the health of the higher class women is wretchedly poor. Very few of them can nurse their own children. They usually marry at from fifteen to seventeen, and are careworn at twenty-five. The physicians attempted to introduce bicycles, but the young ladies had neither strength to manage nor persistence to master them. A few hammocks were sold here, but the feeble things nearly broke their necks in getting out of them. A really plump, vigorous, healthy woman of the wealthy classes is a rarity, though many of them have a sort of languid beauty. Ponder these things in your heart, and the next time you see a "beautiful senorita" swinging in voluptuous langour (on the top of a cigar box) in a gorgeous hammock, with delicate wreaths of smoke circling from her pretty rosebud lips, you will know her for the printed humbug she is. As to real beauty, that which satisfies the heart of the natural man, I can find more of it in one class of Indiana high school girls than in the whole state of Chihuahua—if this city is a fair specimen.

Copying the Englishman.

Man is an imitative animal. Children imitate their elders, the maid copies her mistress' dresses, and the footman apes his master's manners. In England there was recently a craze for imitating "early English;" in the United States there is a mania for copying the modern Englishman. The American Queen thus comments upon the absurd fashion:

A good commentary on the fashion of of aping the English in their manner of dress and speech was the remark of a little girl who visited the Casino and looked upon its frequenters for the first time. She was from the south but had been in England.

"Why, mamma," she said, "where did all these English people come from? "Isn't it fun to hear them talk just as it was in Brighton?"

It is very cleverly done—this imitation of a certain style of Englishmen.

A young Bostonian I know has acquired it perfectly in five weeks. I can fancy him greeting you next winter in this fashion:

"Jolly cold day, eh? Egad! Boston's more than hawlf nawsty this beastly weath-aw. Got a new fad, I have, don't you knaw?" etc.

And yet they say we are no linguists, and this fellow has acquired a new speech all in a month. It is really very clever, as you will see.

It smacks of the English groom, to be sure, for the manly Englishman does not talk thus, and they who are beginning to cultivate the so-called English pronunciation talk very much like fools, and make very funny lapses, in unconscious moments, to their native speech.

"Please," said a girl to one of these ambitious young men, "say 'hawf-pawst, or 'half-past,' and not 'hawlf-past,' or 'half-pawst.'"

One of our Newport swells tells this story of himself. It is his pet story. It impresses different listeners differently.

Sometimes I think it doesn't impress them exactly as he expects it to, but it is his way of informing the world that he dresses for the evening religiously. I'll try to put it in his own words:

"I'm deuced absent-minded, don't you know? deuced absent-minded. Did something other morning just like me, don't you know?

"Valet was knocked up, lighted the gas myself when I got up; deuced stubborn moustache, mine is—have to curl it on an iron—lighted gas to heat iron and forgot to put it out.

"Of course, a fellah don't put on his morning clothes by gaslight, and I got into my evening suit. By Jove! opened the front door and stood in evening dress in broad daylight.

"Haven't got over it yet. Upset me entirely! Felt like a waitaw or a fool. Deuced absent-minded don't you know?"

What the Men Are to Wear.

New York Letter in the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"What are men going to wear this year?"

"There is very little change in the fashions. Cutaway coats will pe made with five buttons instead of four and the skirts will not be cut away as much as formerly. They will be made to fit the form as closely as possible and a trifle lower in the neck than heretofore. Trousers are not quite so tight and when the season has advanced a little more white waistcoats will be fashionable. Frock coats are double-breasted, buttoned very high in the neck and much shorter than formerly. The favorite suit, however, will be English tweed, the whole suit of the same material. The vests will be cut without any collar, and the sacque coat will be worn. I don't know that there are any other pronounced changes."

Nice Stuff to Eat.

New York Special: Charles Moses, a feeble man of about thirty years, propped up in a chair, yesterday told a remarkable story to the senate health committee, who are now examining the bogus butter. He said he had been employed in the packing room of Nathen's oleomargarine factory. He had not been there long before his hands became sore and raw. Soon they began to swell and the nails dropped off from his fingers. The liquor from the butter rotted his clothes and boots, caused his skin to crack, his teeth to loosen and his hair to come out. His condition became so deplorable that he was obliged to go to Bellevue hospital for treatment. The physicians there told him that if he went back to work again in the factory it would kill him. Other workmen in the shop that he knew were similarly affected, but not so badly as in his case.

Direct From Cœur D'Alene.

R. B. Buchan, writing to Gen. Townsite Agent Taylor of the Northern Pacific, from Eagle City, says:

It is much too early to do anything either in mining or merchandising, as there is three feet of snow, which is going off very slowly. The mines are not nearly as rich as reported, though for ten or twelve miles on Pritchard Creek there appears to be good wages, from $7 to $10 per day, and for a man with an occasional claim, something better. There has been no quartz of any promise discovered as yet, though I think there will be during the summer. There are probably 1,500 people in Eagle City, and town property is held at high figures, and of course if the camp is a success there will be considerable money made in town lots. The only route here as yet is by a walk of thirty-five miles from Trout creek, with very poor accommodation, either on the way or after arrival here.

The wagon road from Belknap to Eagle City was yesterday completed to Eagle creek. It ill be finished to Eagle City by Friday.

Disastrous California Overflow.

The breaking of a levee at Robert's Island, near Stockton, Cala., on the 19th destroyed 37,000 acres of wheat valued at $500,000. The broken levee was one of the largest in the island. The break occurred at the middle. A section of the levee was cut, in the hope of relieving the Cross levee, but the relief came too late. The water did not run off fast enough to take off the pressure. A sudden heavy rush of water was made, and as it swept down the island on its way toward the lower section the immense fields of tall grain disappeared from sight, transformed into one immense lake. The inhabitants quickly huddled together what they could carry off in wagons, seeking refuge on lower sections. Horses and cattle stampeded in wild fright, breaking across toward the dry ground of the lower portion. If the lower levee breaks the loss will be fully a million dollars.

Death of a Prominent Minnesotian.

News has been received in Anoka, Minn., of the death at Whitcomb, Georgia, of the Hon. Dwight Woodbury, of Anoka. Mr. Woodbury left Anoka about two weeks ago for the south in hopes of beneficial results, his health having been impaired for some time past. The funeral occurs Thursday at Charlestown, South Carolina at which place the remains will be interred. Mr. Woodbury was one of the oldest residents of Anoka, and a pioneer of the state. He represented Anoka in the state legislature several times, and filled many offices in his village and county.

Invalid Ladies—This is For You.

There are thousands of females in America who suffer untold miseries from chronic diseases common to their sex, this is due largely to the peculiar habits of life and fashion, and the improper training of girlhood. Then to the physical changes that mark the three eras of womanhood, the maiden, the wife and the mother, have much to do with her sufferings, most of which is endured in silence, unknown by even the family physician and most intimate friends. To all such, whose hollow cheeks, pale faces, sunken eyes and feeble footsteps, indicate nervous and general debility bordering on consumption, we would earnestly recommend that grand system renovating tonic Burdock Blood Bitters. It makes pure healthy blood, and regulates all the organs to a proper action, cures constipation, liver and kidney complaint, female weakness, nervous and general debility and all the distressing miseries from which two-thirds of the women of America are suffering. ALL INVALID LADIES should send for our SPECIAL CIRCULAR addressed to LADIES ONLY, which treats upon a subject of vital importance. ADDRESS FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Latest Northwestern Patents.

Henry H. Asimont, assinor to A. H. Harlson, Duluth, Minn., sash fastener; Robert Cameron, Burlington, Iowa, thill coupling; James Cummings, Janesville, Minn., hose coupling; Uriah Curtis, Concord, Minn., instrument for calculation, interest, etc.; John F. Hardisty, Bonaparto, Iowa, breast drill; Benjamin Hubbell, Afton, Iowa, staple extractor; Frederic Kubec, Riverside, Iowa, lever power mechanism; Charles J. Mikesh, Ruthven, Iowa, corn planter; Wilhelm Prochnow, Milwaukee, mortar mixer; William and W. D. Puffer, Janesville, Wis., steam trap; Alva H. Shoonover, Jr., Elliott, Iowa, cultivator; Allen J. Snyder and A. S. Kulp, Keota, Iowa, excavator; George E. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis., harrow; Samuel M. Toay and E. Harris, Cambria, Wis., folding egg case; E. F. Zinna, Milwaukee, composition for fire-proof pottery.

Mr. Peter Mallen, 212 W. Twenty-fourth street New York, says that he suffered six years with rheumatism and found no relief until St. Jacobs Oil, the sovereign remedy, was applied, which cured him completely.

Death of a Venerable Bishop.

Bishop Kavanaugh, of the Methodist Episcopal church of the South, died at Columbus, Ga., Wednesday morning the 19th. Bishop Hubbard Hinde Kavanaugh, D. D., was born in Clark county, Kentucky, in 1802. Converted in his sixteenth year, five years afterward he was received into the Kentucky conference, and from that time until the present, sixty years, he has been effective. In 1854 he was elected bishop, and was among the first to cultivate fraternal feelings toward the Methodist Episcopal church, his ministry was one of great success both in the pastorate and episcopate. Though eighty-three years of age, he was, until his present illness, an untiring and successful worker, not only in the local church work in and near his residence, but out in the church generally. He gave but little evidence of his great age.

Exploration of New Guinea.

* * * "In connexion with the Waltham Watch Company, it may be stated that when the proprietors of The Age desired to present Mr. G. E. Morrison (the explorer of New Guinea) with a reliable chronometer, acting upon the advice of Mr. R. L. J. Ellery, the Government Astronomer, two Waltham were, however, procured for Mr. Morrison instead. These were kept at the Melbourne Observatory for a fortnight, and thoroughly and carefully tested, and were pronounced by Mr. Ellery, at the end of that time, to be better suited for Mr. Morrison's requirements than any chronometer."—Extract from the Melbourne Age.

To All Retail Druggists.

St. Paul Minn. March 1884. Our sales of Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier have been large and increasing. We commend it to you as a good selling and satisfactory article to deal in. Respectfully, Noyes Bros. & Cutler, wholesale Druggists.

When Preaching Night After Night.

DR. C. D. WARNER: Dear Sir—Last winter I was very much troubled with my throat, especially when preaching night after night. I received the bottle of White Wine Tar Syrup you so kindly sent me, and am glad to say I was much benefited by its use and I regard it as a most excellent medicine for the throat and lungs.

Respectfully,
Pink Hill, Mo. REV. W. F. WAGONER.

For 25 years I have been afflicted with Catarrh so that I have been confined to my room for two months at a time. I have tried all the humbugs in hopes of relief but to no success until I met with an old friend who had used Ely's Cream Balm and advised me to try it. I procured a bottle to please him, and from the first application I found relief. It is the best remedy I have ever tried.—W. C. MATHEWS, Justice of the Peace, Shenandoah, Iowa.

Universally Approved.

J. A. Rogers, M. D., of Kenton, O., says: I must say Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup has been universally approved by my customers; never hear any complaints about it here; sold it for years.

Nature.

Dame Nature is the great teacher and physician, and Carboline, made from pure petroleum, is one of her grandest remedies for baldness. Try it and you will use no other.

Headache is immediately relieved by the use of Piso's Remedy for Catarrh.

S. Blackford, 274 East 7th St., St. Paul, Minn: Proprietor of Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier. Sir.—We are pleased to say that our sales of Dr. Halliday's remedies are constantly increasing and we hear only words of the highest commendation of their merits. Yours Truly, Merrill, Sahlgaard & Thwing, wholesale druggists.

Try Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator and be convinced that it can cure all bilious disorders.

Reminiscences of Rochester.

The Falls of the Genesee and Sam Patch's Fatal Leap—One of its Business Houses and its Great Magnitude.

The present floods, which are either devastating or threatening the country in every direction, are justly cause for apprehension. No matter whether they come suddenly or by slow degrees, they are, in either case, a great evil and much to be dreaded, and yet America will always be troubled by these spring overflows. Probably one of the most disastrous that was ever known, occurred in Rochester, N. Y., about twenty years ago. The Genesee river, just above the falls, where Sam Patch made his fatal leap, became completely blockaded by ice, forming an impassable dam, and the water coming down the Genesee river overflowed the principal portion of the city of Rochester. This catastrophe would have been repeated the present year had not the energy and foresight of the city authorities prevented it. The writer happened to be in Rochester at that time and was greatly interested in the manner in which this great catastrophe was averted. Every few moments, a roar like the peals of thunder or the booming of cannon would be heard, and in order to see this ice blasting process, the writer went to the top of the new Warner building, which overlooks the Genesee river. From here he was not only enabled to see the process uninterruptedly, but also the magnificent building which has just been completed. This is unquestionably the finest building devoted to business and manufacturing purposes in America, being entirely fireproof, eight stories high, and containing over four and a quarter acres of flooring. Mr. Warner treated your correspondent very courteously, and in the course of the conversation said:

"We are doing a tremendous business and are far behind in our orders. This is the season of the year when people, no matter how strong their constitution may be, feel, more or less the pain and indisposition, the headaches, colds, neuralgia, rheumatism, dull pains, sore throats, coughs—all the 1,001 ills that flesh is heir to come this time of the year, if at all. It is natural, therefore, that we should be very busy. This is specially true of our Safe Rheumatic Cure, and it is crowding us very sharply for a new remedy."

"Singular, but I had forgotten that you do not advertise to cure all diseases from one bottle, as is done generally by many other medicine men, but I suppose Warner's Safe Cure was for the cure of rheumatism."

"And so it has been until our remedy which was especially for rheumatism and neuralgia, was introduced. We have been three years perfecting this new remedy. Study first taught us there were certain powerful elements in Warner's Safe cure, better known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, that made wonderful cures in chronic and acute rheumatism, but during our investigation, we learned of a remarkable cure at a celebrated springs, and put experts to investigate and found that the springs did not contain any valuable properties, but the course of treatment that was being given there was performing all the benefit. By carefully combining the active principles of this remedy with our Safe cure, we have produced our Safe Rheumatic Cure, and the cures it is effecting are simply wonderful, and I do not doubt it will become as popular as our Safe Cure."

"You seem to talk freely in regard to your remedies and appear to have no secrets, Mr. Warner."

"None whatever. The physician with his hundred calls and one hundred diseases, is necessarily compelled to guess at a great deal. We are enabled to follow up and perfect, while physicians can only experiment with their hundred patients and hundred diseases. With the ordinary physician, the code binds him down, so that if he makes a discovery he is bound to give it to the other physicians, which, of course, discourages investigation, to a great extent, this is why the great discoveries in medical science of late years have been made by chemists and scientists and not by physicians, and it in a measure accounts for the great value of our remedies, also for the remarkable success of all those doctors who make a speciality of one or two diseases."

"And you find that you are curing as great a number of people as ever before?"

"Yes, a far greater number. We never sold so much of our medicine as now and never knew of so many remarkable cures."

The writer departed after the above interview, but was greatly impressed, not only by the sincerity of Mr. Warner, but by the vastness of all he saw. Mr. Warner's medicines are used throughout the entire length and breadth of the land, and we doubt not the result they are effecting are really as wonderful as they are related to be.

Dr. Laws is convinced that Kansas really has the foot and mouth disease.

SUDDEN CHANGES OF THE WEATHER are productive of Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc. There is no more effectual relief in these diseases to be found than in the use of BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Price 25 cts.

After long Mercury and Potash treatment, I found myself a cripple from Mercurial Rheumatism. Tried Hot Springs two years without relief, and was finally cured sound and well by the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S). CHAS. BERG, Hot Springs, Arkansas.

J. W. Jacobs, a New York merchant, went crazy Sunday over Salmi Morse's death.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c. Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c. "Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; liquid 50c.

Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters invigorate the Liver. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

For Nausea, dizziness and sick headache, Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator has no equal.

California made 880,000 pounds of salt from sea water in 1883.

Well's May Apple (Liver) Pills, 10c. "Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c. The "Rough on Tooth" Powder, elegant. 15c.

The Bennington, Vt., postmaster's (Tiffany's) default aggregates about $5,000.

"Our Experience"

with Allen's Lung Balsam for colds and coughs has been of the most satisfactory character, writes the editor of a leading paper. He is only one in thousands who has tried this "Balsam," and has been convinced of its virtue and merits.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

John Knighton was shot dead at Clinton, Ia., by his brother-in-law John Kent.

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1. "Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c. Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has relieved me of an obstinate case of Dry Tetter, which had troubled me for twenty-five years and had baffled all sorts of treatment. Rev. I. R. BRANHAM, Macon, Ga.

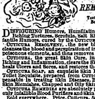

"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES."

Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum and Infantile Humors, cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

The Most Popular Medicine Extant

Allen's Lung Balsam!

A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CROUP,

All Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Pulmonary Organs.

THE LUNG BALSAM
Has cured Consumption when other remedies and physicians have failed to effect a cure.

THE LUNG BALSAM
Contains no Opium in any form.

THE LUNG BALSAM
Is strictly pure and harmless to the most delicate person.

THE LUNG BALSAM
Is recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses.

THE LUNG BALSAM
For Croup is a safe and sure Remedy. Mothers, try it.

THE LUNG BALSAM
Should be used at the first manifestations of a Cold or Cough.

THE LUNG BALSAM
As an Expectorant has no equal.

CAUTION.—Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S Lung Balsam, and take no other. Directions accompany each bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO. Limited, Cincinnati, O.
PROPRIETORS.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

The want of a reliable diuretic which, while acting as a stimulant of the kidneys, neither excites nor irritates them, was long since supplied by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This fine medicine exerts the requisite degree of stimulation upon these organs, without producing irritation, and is, therefore, far better adapted for the purpose than unmedicated excitants often restored to. Dyspepsia, fever and ague, and kindred diseases, are all cured by it. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

WATCH Free! 50 Satin Gloss Chromo Cards 10c. Latest designs, 19 pks. $1, and a Musical Watch free. Sample album 25c. W. F. AUSTIN, New Haven, Ct.

Young Men learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

WHY NOT! Write and get the best chance to make money easy. Bran new idea. J. E. BICKNELL & CO., Brockton, Mass.

PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY. R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Full instructions and hand-book on PATENTS SENT FREE.

GUNS Sent on approval. Catalogue Free. Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods, Boxing Gloves and Sporting Goods, &c. SUKER & SKINNER, Rockford, Ill.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

SIX REASONS WHY THE SASKATCHEWAN FIFE WHEAT Is the Best Hard Wheat in the World.

1st. Because it will yield from 5 to 25 bushels more to the acre than the common Fife.
2d. Because it is the purest Hard Fife Wheat known.
3d. Because it is perfectly healthy, being free from blight and smut.
4th. Because on account of its great tendency to stool one bushel of seed to the acre is sufficient.
5th. Because it is from three days to two weeks earlier than the common Fife.
6th. Because the great millers of Minneapolis have pronounced it the finest hard milling wheat in existence.

PRICES REDUCED.

We have a few car loads of this celebrated Wheat left, which we will sell, at the following reduced prices:
In 25 bushel lots............$3 75 per bu.
In 50 bushel lots............3 50 per bu.
In 100 bushel lots and upwards.....3 00 per bu.

CAUTION.—The market is full of spurious Wheat, sold under the name of the Saskatchewan Fife. Send to the Originators and Proprietors of the Genuine Seed for their 16-page pamphlet, giving its full history and terms. Address,
W. J. ABERNETHY & CO., Minneapolis.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE! BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

Agents wanted to sell the best solid perfume made. Sample 10c. Clinton Perfume Co., Clintonville, Ct.

LOST MANHOOD Restored. Cure guaranteed. Sample remedy, 10c. MORRIS & Co., Weedsport, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

Any man or woman making less than $40 per week, should try our money-making business. Requires no talking and pays best of any. It will pay you to read our papers. $1 samples free to those who mean business. Exclusive territory given. Address, with 2c. stamp, R. H. Merrill & Co., Chicago.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York

FREE INFORMATION ABOUT THE SOUTHWEST.

Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, California and Old Mexico OFFER THE BEST FIELD for Farmers, Fruit-Growers, Stock-Raisers, Capitalists, Merchants, Miners and Mechanics of all grades. Maps, papers and pamphlets, giving detailed information, MAILED FREE on application to
C. B. SCHMIDT,
Com'r of Immigration, A. T. & S. F. R. R.,
Topeka, Kansas.

WHITE BEAVER'S COUGH CREAM

HEALS DISEASED LUNGS AND CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

Made only by Dr. FRANK POWELL, Medicine Chief of the Winnebago Indians. LA CROSSE, WIS. Sold by all Druggists

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES

The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. We GIVE AWAY, in Premiums and Extras, more ROSES than most establishments grow. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. Our NEW GUIDE, a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp. elegantly illustrated FREE.
THE DINGEE & CONARD CO.
Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

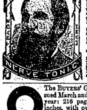

Nerve Tonic.

A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections, Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases.

Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money.

Send stamp for circular.

Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 10½ South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

O The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11¼ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

S.S.S.

CAUTION.

Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable preparation, and should not be confounded with the various substitutes, imitations, non-secret humbugs, "Succus Alterans," etc., etc., which are now being manufactured by various persons. None of these contain a single article which enters into the composition of S. S. S. There is only one Swift's Specific and there is nothing in the world like it. To prevent disaster and disappointment, be sure to get the genuine.

Swift's Specific is a complete antidote to Blood Taint, Blood Poison, Malarial Poison and Skin Humor. J. DICKSON SMITH, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

I have had remarkable success with Swift's Specific in the treatment of Blood and Skin Diseases, and in Female Diseases. I took it myself for Carbuncles with happy effect.
D. O. C. HENRY, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

I used Swift's Specific on my little daughter, who was afflicted with some Blood Poison which had resisted all sorts of treatment. The Specific relieved her permanently, and I shall use it in my practice.
W. E. BRONTE, M. D., Cyprus Ridge, Ark.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
New York Office, 159 West 23d St.

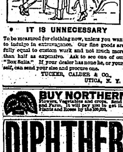

IT IS UNNECESSARY

To be measured for clothing now, unless you want to indulge in extravagance. Our fine goods are fully equal to custom work and not much more than half as expensive. Ask to see one of our "Box Suits." If your dealer has none he, or yourself, can send your size and procure one.
TUCKER, CALDER & CO.,
UTICA, N. Y.

Thousands Hastened to their Graves!

Relying on testimonials written in vivid glowing langdage of some miraculous cures made by some largely puffed up doctor or patent medicine has hastened thousands to their graves believing in their almost insane faith that the same miracle will be performed on them, and that these testimonials make the cures, while the so called medicine is all the time hastening them to their grave. We have avoided publishing testimonials, as they do not make the cures, although we have

THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS

of them, of the most wonderful cures, voluntarily sent us. It is our medicine Hop Bitters that makes the cures. It has never failed and never can. We will give reference to any one for any disease similar to their own if desired, or will refer to any neighbor, as there is not a neighborhood in the known world but can show its cures by Hop Bitters.

A LOSING JOKE.

A prominent physician of Pittsburgh said to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, jokingly said: "Try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.

FEES OF DOCTORS.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in. We believe the schedule for visits is $3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.

A LADY'S WISH.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me, as you observe."

GIVEN UP BY THE DOCTORS.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters, and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die, from Kidney and Liver trouble!"

Agents Wanted

Our elegant new Sewing Machine, High Arm, latest and best. Tucker, Ruffler and full outfit free. All the latest improvements. Warranted five years. Machines on trial. A new Singer Machine with all attachments warranted, $14.25. No better can be bought at any price. Circulars and testimonials free. The Champion Sewing Machine Co., Chicago, Ill.

SICK FOLKS Folks should send a three cent stamp for a free book of nearly 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of

MEDICAL COMMON SENSE AND PLAIN HOME TALK,

FREE on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women, and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability. Address Murray Hill Pub. Co., Box 788, New York City. BOOK

30 DAYS' TRIAL.

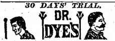

ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, REDUCED VITALITY, DEBILITY, and all diseases of a kindred nature, resulting from whatever causes. Speedy relief and complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Strength guaranteed. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S. OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.

when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price, 50 cents, by mail, or at druggists.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS

EGGLESTON'S
SENSIBLE TRUSS

Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS NERVINE THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

A SPECIFIC FOR Epilepsy, Spasms, Convulsions, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Syphilis, Scrofula, Kings Evil, Ugly Blood Diseases, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Rheumatism, Nervous Weakness, Brain Worry, Blood Sores, Biliousness, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Kidney Troubles and Irregularities. $1.50.

Sample Testimonials.

"Samaritan Nervine is doing wonders."
Dr. J. O. McLemoin, Alexander City, Ala.

"I feel it my duty to recommend it."
Dr. D. F. Laughlin, Clyde, Kansas.

"It cured where physicians failed."
Rev. J. A. Edie, Beaver, Pa.

Correspondence freely answered.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., St. Joseph, Mo.
Sold by all Druggists. (17)
Lord, Stoutenburgh & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. Produce by all odds the finest Flowers, Vegetables and crops. Send for new Catalogue; contains everything for Garden, House and Farm. It will pay you to get it. Largest stock of pure Farm Seeds in the West. Beautiful Plants and Roses by the 100,000.
JOHN A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (for Internal and External Use) will instantly relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

If you are Interested

In the inquiry—Which is the best Liniment for Man and Beast?—this is the answer, attested by two generations: the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. The reason is simple. It penetrates every sore, wound, or lameness, to the very bone, and drives out all inflammatory and morbid matter. It "goes to the root" of the trouble, and never fails to cure in double quick time.

STROWBRIDGE BROAD-CAST

SEED SOWER

THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST. Sows all grains, grass seeds, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as the seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a life-time. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. Team walking one mile sows four acres of wheat. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Send stamp for circulars giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper.
C. W. DORR, Treasurer,
RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

SEED CORN NORTHERN GROWN, VERY EARLY. Also, Flower, Vegetable and Field Seeds. 44 New Varities of Potatoes. Order early. Catalogue Free. FRED. N. LANG, Baraboo, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

LONGING.

Taken from Matthew Arnold's Poems.

Come to me in my dreams, and then
By day I shall be well again!
For then the night will more than pay
The hopeless longing of the day.

Come as thou cam'st a thousand times,
A messenger from radiant climes;
And smile on thy new world and be
As kind to others as to me.

Or, as thou never cam'st in sloth,
Come now and let me dream it truth,
And part my hair and kiss my brow,
And say: "My love, why sufferest thou!"

Come to me in my dreams, and then
By day I shall be well again!
For then the night will more than pay
The hopeless longing of the day.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"Feyther," said Mrs. Stebbins, holding up a thick envelope. 'Here's a let ter for you. 'Taint from brother Wil nor from Sile's wife. Whose been a writin' tew you, d' you think?"

Farmer Stebbins took off his warm coon-skin cap, tied the ears together, and hung it up; then he felt in each pocket for his horn spectacles.

"They're in the Bible where you left them last night, pa," said his daughter. Then she produced them, and he fitted them over his nose and held the letter out a good arm's length before him.

"J-o-h-n J-a-c-o-b S-t-e-b-b-i-n-s," read the old farmer slowly and in a loud voice. "That's me for sure. Now the question is, as you say, whose been an' writ to me."

"For mercy sake, do open it," said Mrs. Stebbins. "I shall fly if you set there and finger it any more 'ithout knowin' what it means."

"Yes, pa, do read it," urged the daughter. "Maybe its an offer of a school for me."

"Like enuff! like enuff!" answered her father. "Let's see what the postmark is. Why, its Bosting. Bosting ez sure ez I'm a livin' man."

"Call me if you happen to need me," said Mrs. Stebbins, with a fine sarcasm. "I'm goin' out to set the salt-risen' for the bread."

"Gimme the stamp, pop," said John Jacob Stebbins, Jr. "They're don't nobody rite to us only Hetty's beau, and he don't send enny thing but postal keerds."

By this time Mr. Stebbins had slowly and laboriously succeeded in getting the envelope off the letter. A bank check for $10,000 fell out. It was beautifully printed in green and gold, and indorsed on its back with the name on its face; not a line accompanied it.

"G-r-e-a-t Jerusalem!" exclaimed the farmer, "here's a windfall. Now who do you suppose wife ever sent me sich a heap of money?"

"The land knows," said his wife, who had done nothing but stare at the check.

"D'ye suppose Uncle Silas has come back from furin parts. and died and left me his hull estate?"

"He never did sich a a thing before," aid Mrs. Stebbins, innocently.

"We can move into town now," said Miss Hetty, proudly.

"So we kin," said John Jacob, Jr., "and I'll have a vlosspedo and a bisikel and wear plaid close and bang my hair, hooray! Won't we big apples swim tho'."

"Stop your noise," said the perplexed farmer, looking in the direction of a birchen stick that protruded from the clock-shelf. "You needn't think you'll git all you want 'cos I,m rich. I can find lots of places for money, an' don't you forget it, young man!"

"Feyther," said Mrs. Stebbins, "there's only one thing I've allus wanted to hev in case we ever got rich, an' now I kin hev it. It seems too good to be true."

"Some fol-de-rol, I suppose; out with it then, you haven't been half a bad wife and I don't mind letting you hev one silk gown, if it don't come too dear."

"But it ain't a silk gown, feyther," said Mrs. Stebbins bridling.

"Oh, it's a gold neckchain, is it, with a watch dangling on the end, so ye can see how you waste time. Well, if I did get this money easy, I don't stand no sort of chance of foolin' it away. I know its real vally too well."

"I guess what's yours is mine," said Mrs. Stebbins shortly.

"An' what's mine is my own; I am going to build on a new wing on the house with this, and buy in some fine stock and the meadow lot so Hetty can live with us when she gits married to Jim Vance."

"Indeed! Jim Vance! I guess I'll go to the city and get acquainted with folks, now we've got money," said Miss Hetty. "Jim is only a common farmer boy; not but what he is a good fellow but mebbe I can do better now."

John Jacob Jr., gave a long whistle. "I wouldn't giv up Jim till I see the other feller, Het," he said provokingly.

"It's time the bread-risin' was set," suggested Hetty to her mother.

"You can set it then," retorted Mrs. Stebbins crossly; "I've worked and slaved for your feyther nigh on to thirty years, and he never refused me before, but money hes made him hard-hearted."

"Mercy on us, woman, what is it you want?" he growled.

"A—a—camel's hair shawl all—all border," sobbed his wife.

"Great Jerusalem, woman, there isn't a camel nearer'n a thousand miles of us. How kin I get hair to make yer a shawl?"

"He never called me 'woman' before," sobbed his wife. "To think I should ever be called 'a woman' by my own husband, too. Oh John Jacob Stebbins, what a shame to let money harden your very soul in this here way."

"It's enough to drive a man destracted, crazy," said the farmer, stamping around the room; "you, John, go and feed the caows. I clean forgot them."

"I ain't agoin' to feed no caows enny more; you kin hire another man," said the youth, spreading himself.

Mr. Stebbins rose and took down the means of grace from behind the clock, but with a mocking laugh the youth fled out of reach.

"What's the matter with you, Hetty?" asked the unhappy man, as he saw large tears rolling down his daughter's face.

"Oh, pa, it's so hard to bear. Just to think that I—boo—hoo—may have to wear diamond ear-rings, and I (sob—sob) never had my ears bored."

"I'd mighty glad to change places with you," muttered the angry farmer. Then, going up to his wife he placed his hand on her bony shoulder.

"Come, wife, cheer up. If there's a camel to be had for love or money, you shall have that shawl. I s'pose I mought as well give in fust as last. Cheer up, old woman!"

"Old woman!" shrieked Mrs. Stebbins. "He calls me old. Have I lived all these long years to have that man tell me to my face I'm old. John Jacob Stebbins, I hate you! I s-o-o-r-n you! Keep your money! I'm a-goin' to leave you! Yes! I will hev somethin' new. I'll hev a divorce!"

Mrs. Stebbins threw her check apron over her head and sobbed aloud.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the bewildered man, "what's going to come next? Hetty, me and your mother never hed a rale quarr'l yet, and here she is a-sassin' me to my face; it's all on akkount of that miserable consarned money. Take the check and send it back to the unknown fiend as sent it; nary cent of it will I tech."

"I ain't afraid of it, pa," said Hetty, wiping her tears away. Then she began to examine the check with a look of sudden interest. At last she exclaimed loudly:

"Why, pa! You never read it!"

Then she laughed; slowly at first, then louder and harder till she had a regular fit of hysterics. Mrs. Stebbins ran for remedies and Mr. Stebbins pounded on her back. When she got her breath again she nearly repeated the operation and each time that she looked at the check she went into spasms of laughter.

"Its nothin'" she gasped, with reference to the check she still held in her extended hand, "nothin' in the world but an advertisement."

"The fools ain't all dead yet," said the farmer dryly; "I might ha' knowed there was a catch somewhere."

"I must set the bread risin'," said his wife demurely, as she folded her tent like the Arabs and silently stole away.

"I fed the critters," said John Jacob, Jr., who had been listening at the door, and put in a shame-faced appearance.

"I'm thankful I escaped a livin' man," said the farmer, as he tore the bogus check into a thousand pieces.

"There's a man at the door," said Hetty. "Why, it's Jim Vance—dear Jim," and she hastened to welcome him in.

THE TASTE FOR ROMANCE.

Old People Who Are Anxious to Know How the Story "Will Come Out."

Gertrude Garrison.

I asked Mr. Bonner if he had never found it necessary to make any new departures in consequence of the changes in literary taste; if the same order of stories had pleased when people had read less and had less to read pleased now? He said he had in no way altered his original ideas on the subject of editing. He believed human nature to be always the same in any age—yesterday, to-day and forever.

The Ledger's enormous constituency is an index of taste common to all mankind—the taste for romance. All the world likes to read stories. The proiser and more uneventful the lives of the readers, the greater their delight in the exciting fortunes of the heroes and heroines of the novel. Romance rests them. It lifts them out of the dullness of every-day life, opens wide the gate which leads in the fair field of fancy and bids them walk therein and refresh their jaded souls. Existence is to sad and comfortless for many that to escape from it for a little while, even in imagination, by means of a serial that puts its heroine in continued jeopardy and only extricates her from a complicated series of misfortunes after the villain has met his just doom and her lover has inherited a large fortune, is a luxury not to be despised. Not only do all mankind like romance, but the majority like it strong, extravagant; yes, even impossible.

It is a mistake to suppose that only the young care for fiction. I have seen old, old men and women, hovering dangerously near the grave, who were the most confirmed and absorbed of novel readers, particularly Ledger readers. Having relied on it for romantic food for many years, they no more thought of giving it up than they thought of going barefooted—couldn't have done so without suffering.

Mr. Bonner told me of a good old man, pious and proper, who lived in a Connecticut village and was the mainstay of one of the godliest of churches, who tottered down to the post-office regularly every week to get the Ledger. A relative of anti-novel prejudices, who was visiting his family, expressed her astonishment that he would read "novels." "Oh, my dear, this is only a bit of a newspaper story," said the honest old man, and went on with his sturdy fore-finger under the lines, chasing a black-eyed heroine through a page and a half of sorrow and tribulation.

As another instance of an elderly person's fondness for stories, Mr. Bonner told this: When foreman of the Mirror office he took his proofs home to read at nights. A serial by Charles F. Briggs, called the "Trippings of Tom Pepper," was being published. It was biographical in character, and related the ups and downs of Mr. Pepper's eventful career very graphically beginning with his early childhood. Mr. Bonner's mother read each chapter in the proof, and grew quite impatient at the delay between installments. When her son laughed at her interest in the protracted "fib" she said, "Why, Robert, I want to see how the little fellow came out." And so they all want to see how the characters they grow interested in come out.

Hating People.

From the Catholic Herald.

Hate not. It is not worth while. Your life is not long enough to make it pay to cherish ill will or hard thoughts toward anyone. What if that man has cheated you or that woman played you false? What if this friend has forsaken you in your time of need, or that one having won your utmost confidence, your warmest love, has concluded that he prefers to consider and treat you as a stranger? Let it all pass. What difference will it make to you in a few years, when you go hence to the "undiscovered country?" All who treat you wrong now will be more sorry for it than you, even in your disappointment and grief, can be. A few more smiles, a few more tears, some pleasure, much pain, a little longer hurrying and worrying in the world, some hasty greetings and abrupt farewells, and life will be over, and the injurer and injured will be laid away and ere long forgotten. It is not worth while to hate each other.

General John Pope, of the army, intends to take up his permanent residence in Milwaukee, next fall. His wife and children will spend the summer there and prepare a house for him

THE FRANCO-GERMAN WAR.

Interesting Reminiscences of the Great One-Sided Conflict.

Archibald Forbes in the English Illustrated Magazine.

Perhaps in all history there is no episode so barren of touches of nature as was the Second Empire. From first to last it was a mere scaffolding of meretricious artificiality. There was the sham Cæsar, flaccid person with a knack of uttering obscurities conveying a vague flavor of ominousness at which the nations pricked their sensitive ears. The inner line of the empire was a strange mixture of rottenness and gimcrackery. What a court! The atmosphere of Compiegne had a confused aroma of bastardy, the demi-monde, the bourse, bogus nobility, journalism in the degradation of prostitution, militaryism, half bravo, half galant; of intrigue, of dissoluteness of insincerity, of ghastly hollowness. It is among the most humiliating problems of modern times how long this nasty gaudy caricature of empire was able to impose on the world. It is a poor consolation for the world's long self-delusion that when the windbag was once resolutely pricked, it should have collapsed with such headlong swiftness. The humiliating memory cannot out of that eighteen-year-long imposition.

I have seen Napoleon III at the pinnacle of his hollow splendor. From the German picket line on the 2d of August, 1870, I heard the distant cheering on the Snicherenberg that greeted him and the lad whom he had brought from Metz to receive his "baptism of fire." Again I saw him on the morning after Sedan, as the broken man—broken in power, in prestige, in health, in spirits—sat with Bismarck on the grass plot in front of the weaver's cottage on the Donchery road. Next morning he witnessed his departure into his Wilhelmshohe captivity. I have seen him doddering about Brighton and strolling under the Beech trees that encircle Chislehurst Common. And for the last time of all I saw that stolid careworn face, as it lay on the raised pillow of the beir in the broad corridor of Camden Place; and when the face was no more visible I witnessed the coffin laid down in the little chapel among the Chislehurst elm trees. I knew the boy of the empire when the shackles of the empire had fallen from his limbs, and he was no longer a buckram creature, but a lively, natural lad. My acquaintance endured into his manhood. When the twilight was falling on the rolling veldt of Zululand, and his day's work in the staff tent was done, he liked, as it seemed to me, to gossip with one who knew the other side of the picture, about the early days of the Franco-German war—a war that had wrought at once his ruin and his emancipation. And finally, poor gallant lad! I saw dimly through tears the very last of him, as he lay there dead on the blood-stained sward by the Ityotyosi river, with a calm proud smile on his face, and his body pierced by countless assegai stabs. Men have called his death ignoble. Petty as was the quarrel, wretched as was the desertion that wrought his fate, I call him, rather, happy in the opportunity of his death. Had he lived, what of artificiality, what of hollow unreality might there not have been in store for him! As it was, he had moved in the world a live ghost. Better than this, surely, to be a dead hero:—to end the Napoleonic zero-comedy with his young face gallantly to his assailants, and his life-blood drawn by the cold steel!

I do not know how the palace of St. Cloud looks now, but when I saw it last it was a ghastly fire-blackened wreck. A German picket of infantry men were quartered in the roofless salon, where they had built themselves a shelter of a kind of scyrched tapestrie, and singed carpet scraps. A troop of Uhlan recruits were practicing the manege on the little bend bordered by the stream—a spot that had been the empress' flower garden. Six months earlier who, in the wildest speculation of fancy, could have imagined the possibility of such a fate as this for the beautiful chateau? There was the gaunt framework of a bow window whose outlook was up the Seine in the direction of Paris; this was the chief window, I was told, of the room that had been the private bureau—the "study," as we should perhaps call it—of the Emperor Napoleon. At that window he sat late on the after noon of 16th July, 1870. It was a fair scene that lay before him. Out on the lawn close under his eye was the toy railroad track that had been one of the rare playthings of his boy. But it was hardly a time for admiring scenery or thinking about toys. The dreamy-eyed man with his head on his chest had more serious food for reflection. War had been declared. The Germans were mobililing like clock-work; the French were trying to mobilize, and finding that the attempt produced chaos. Ollivier had proclaimed his lightness of heart in taking the arbitrement of war. It was in the council chamber next door where Le Bœuf had proclaimed the army ready to the last button on the last soldier's gaiter. But the gloomy, brooding man shared none of Ollivier's insouciance; and he knew too well how hollow had been Le Bœuf's swagger. Ever a puppet, whose wires men with stouter will pulled, he was never a stupid man. His intelligence was so keen as to impair his happiness; had he been a duller man, he would have had a much better time of his spell of empire. He saw himself poised between the all but certainty of a revolution and the all but desperate chances of a war. In the one direction there was no hope; in the other he could not but realize there was only a forlorn hope. For he had read those ruthlessly lucid letters of Stoffel, detailing the German preparedness; he had seen that loyal officer's finger of warning held sternly and nakedly aloft. He knew that the sham empire had deterioroted the once puissant French army into nearly as great a sham as itself.

In Butte, Montana, there is a G. A. R. post and a post of Confederate veterans. They work in harmony, turn out in holiday processions and occasionally hold union meetings.

Senator Morrill, of Vermont, is the oldest member of the upper house, he having just passed his 74th birthday. Mr. Kenna, of West Virginia, who is but 34, is the youngest [illegible]

F. W. Smith of Glens Falls went into his saw mill to start the machinery, and was hit on the head by a revolving wheel, killing him almost instantly.

FARM, FIELD AND FIRESIDE.

Miscellaneous Farming Notes.

An experienced breeder of farm horses gives as his opinion that the best animal for the farm is that produced by crossing the thoroughbred (the running horse) on large, coarse mares. If the mares are partly Norman or Clydesdale, so much the better; but the use of the thoroughbred insures stamina, endurance, and vigor. The small but hard bones of the thoroughbred are heavily covered with muscle, and the horses of that breed are famous for speed, courage, and power. The cross produces a horse very similar to the Clevelands, and such horses are not only well adapted for nearly all purposes on the farm, but do not fail till well advanced in years.

Dr. R. Bayley of Derby, Vt., writes: "There are many who have not learned that it is not the feed which makes the stock do well, but the relish with which they eat that which is fed them. A good appetite gives clean mangers and clean mangers give a good appetite. I never like to feed anything, either hay, straw or corn fodder so poor that my stock will not clean their mangers in at least one and one-half hours."

Professor Browne, of the Canadian School of Agriculture, says Dr. Hoskins, asserts, on the strongest possible grounds—by evidence indisputable, again and again proved by actual trial in various temperatures, with a variety of the same animals, variously conducted—that for fast and cheap production of pork, raw peas are fifty per cent. cheaper than cooked peas or Indian corn in any shape. This seems to corroborate the experience of quite a number of persons.

A vote was reached on the 15th inst., on the resolution advising the governor to pardon Finis Allen, and resulted in its passage by 20 to 9. No other business was transacted in the house. The state veterinary surgeon bill provoked a lengthy discussion, resulting in its reference to the committee on agriculture. A bill levying a special half mill tax for the ensuing two years passed. This will make the state tax exactly what it has been the past two years.

There is no reason why, on the majority of farms, the kitchen and the small fruit gardens should not be large enough to allow of planting sufficiently far apart to permit of horse cultivation. This would do away with one of the greatest objections to a garden in the minds of many farmers.

It is said that 15,000,000 of horses are now owned in America and more than 1,000,000 a year must be fed annually to keep us the supply. The largest portion of these are used for agricultural and heavy draft purposes, and such horses bring from $175 to $250 each.

Carbolic acid is death to all insects in every stage of their growth. A fruit grower in Duchess County, N. Y., whose quince trees were being destroyed by borers, used a mixture of one gallon of soap to two of water and a gill of carbolic acid. This he applied to his trees with complete success, the millers refusing to deposit their eggs on the trees. On another occasion he applied the mixture, which was washed off by frequent rains, when the pests annoyed him seriously. He thinks repeated applications very effectual, and recommends the mixture to all who have orchards.

It is estimated that there are now in the United States 15,000,000 milch cows; and that there are made annually 1,500,000,000 pounds of butter and 450,000 pounds of cheese. In 1880, as shown by the census, 772,204,000 pounds of butter were made on farms and 29,451,000 pounds in factories, and a total of 243,145,000 pounds of cheese. Besides this, over 17,000,000 pounds of oleomargarine were also manufactured.

The watermelon, the muskmelon and cantaloupe, though of distinct genera, are so similar in their habits that they are generally treated under the same head—melons. They are supposed to come from the East, and some cantaloupes are yet called Persian. They are certainly of semi-tropical habits, and the temperate climes and sandy plains of the South are the most favorable to their culture, though they may, with care, be raised in all these States.

Household Notes.

Oatmeal porridge is one of the best things to begin the day with. Those who dislike it should take it as a medicine.

Coarse brown paper soaked in vinegar and placed on the forehead is good for sick headache. If the eyelids are gently bathed in cool water the pain in the head is generally allayed.

A good way to remove dust from a carpet is to fasten a damp cloth over the broom; with this the dust may be literally taken up. This will be found useful in the sick room, and also in any room where there are many small articles to catch dust. It brightens a carpet to wipe it off in this way even after the usual sweeping has been done.

When silk is used for working on cloth a succession of slender leaves of picturesque tints of red and brown should be employed. For this purpose, the native Indian Tussore embroidery silk is best. For working on merino or cashmere, nothing else does so well, for it is as light as a feather and has no tendency to draw the material. For embroidery on satin there is no kind of silk so pleasant to use as the shiny and beautiful filofloss, in which charming results can be obtained.

Concerning Towels.—Huckaback towels of the finest qualities are now chosen in preference to the smooth damask towels that are objectionable by reason of their smoothness, Harper's Bazar says. These old fashioned huckaback towels now come of great size, with diaper figure quite small, yet well raised to make the towel pleasantly rough. Those in plain white are again most liked, but the fanciful colored borders are still seen upon them in Persian patterns and in figures like those of tapestries. The damask towels may also be had with either white or colored borders. For the large Russian bath towels those of cotton are preferred to the rougher linen, and these have new broche borders that imitate Persian embroidery in dark colors. The honeycomb and oatmeal towels for the bath are most durable when bought unbleached.

Home Hints.

Never wash in warm water before going out in the cold air. Such a practice will roughen the skin. Warm water should be used only before retiring.

To Keep Lemons.—When lemons are cheap, it is prudent to lay in a good store of them, as they will keep well by running a fine string through the nib at the end and hanging them up in a dry place, taking care that they do not touch each other.

Painting Woodwork.—Here is a suggestion which should be borne in mind: When you have the woodwork in a room painted it is a good plan to have about two inches of the floor painted also; have the paint the same color as that of the baseboard; then if, when changing carpets, the carpet will not come close to the wall, the little space left will not be so unsightly.

If your windows are narrow, or even if they are of the usual width, and you feel that you cannot afford double curtains, single ones may be draped so gracefully that they will answer admirably. They should not be looped back with ribbons, but be pinned or tacked back in several places. Begin to tack or pin back quite high, or you cannot prevent a drawing and awkward appearance lower down.

Malaria, in 99 cases out of 100 is a synonym for disordered liver. A treatment, the efficacy of which has been proven, is to take a dose of cathartic medicine before indulging in quinine. A goblet of hot (not lukewarm) water, drunk every morning before breakfast, is a potent preventive of shakes and intermittent fever. This simple perscription will be found worth a dollar a line to the victims of malaria.

To make fancy mats or tidies, cut out the required shape in coarse net; obtain a paper pattern of a flower and leaves for wool work, and small piece of canvas not too fine. Lay the canvas and tack it on to the net; work the pattern on in colored silk, or all in gold color; then pull away all the threads of the canvas and leave the worked design on the net. The effect is very pretty and the work easy. The embroidery is of course done in cross-stitch. The net may be edged with delicate lace or white silk fringe. This work is Russian, and small table mats made thus are much used. They are also pretty, made of soft white or colored muslin or satin.

Points About Raising Turkeys.

Correspondent Farm and Home.

The one thing that has paid the past year is turkeys. They had a quick sale at Thanksgiving for 20 cents a pound, and at Christmas for 21 to 23 cents., and the farmers could have had 25 cents., at the last season if they had known as much about the market three days before Christmas as they did three days after. And this price is not exceptional. The average for good New England turkeys for the last twenty years, I believe, will exceed 18 cents a pound, if it does not reach 20 cents.

If a farmer has reasonable "luck"—that is, if he has as good luck as generally comes of intelligent care—he can make 1000 pounds of turkey meat for $100 easy, and sell the same for $200, or, putting it better: A flock of 100 turkeys will not cost him grain fed out, over $75, if they are killed before Thanksgiving, and they ought to average twelve pounds each, which makes 1200 pounds in all, and to sell for 20 cents a pound, or $240. I have raised turkeys for many years, most years with fair success, and, whatever the success, they have always been the best paying production of the farm.

This is my plan: Keep over ten hens and a tom; the hens the best birds in the fall flock; part old and part young. Old hens of good habits are to be preferred. Feed lightly all winter. About March 1 increase the feed and provide places for their nests near the house. When they begin to lay be careful that the eggs do not get chilled. Do all you can to get your turkeys to setting as early as possible. Early turkeys are twice as likely to live as late ones. When the young come off put them in little board pens in a warm place for a week or more, feeding them six or eight times a day with coarse meal and chopped hard-boiled eggs, mixed with water, or, what is better, sour milk. As soon as they are strong enough give them a pasture range at first, then turn them into a meadow, but by all means feed them at noon, and to this end drive them up to the house. This will get them accustomed to coming up for their dinner, and so they will not go far away from home. See that they are always fully fed and safely housed at night, so that foxes and skunks will not and cannot destroy them. Make it a matter of thought to see that your turkeys are safe all summer. Begin to fatten in September and kill for Thanksgiving, and you will be able to put a few dollars in some near savings bank which you may honestly call pay for your care and work and profit in the grain fed. This business cannot be overdone, and I advise farmers to put a few dollars into turkeys for next season (if they can find them) at once.

The Choice of a Sire.

National Live Stock Journal.

If, on careful and sufficient trial, your bull proves a poor breeder, or even a very irregular breeder, "why there's an end o' it," and the only course open to a wideawake breeder is to discard him forthwith, without ceremony or regard to pedigree. Don't hesitate till he has done irreparable damage to your herd. Actions of this sort to be worth anything, must be prompt. On the other hand, don't be too easily influenced by a few cases of extreme bad produce from particular cows. I doubt if any herd could be gotten together in which some cows would not breed peculiarly badly to any given bull; cows, too, whose produce by other sires would be fine. Never breed such cows back to that bull, if after a fair trial you obtain that result, and another bull can be reached. Your sire again may possess the power of stamping his own image on his get to a very marked extent. This prepotency is, of course, a very valuable quality, one without which you can scarcely have a great sire. But, at the same time, you not infrequently had a sire quite as useful in a herd that only enables the dam to reproduce herself. These are the two extremes, the normal being the admixture of the qualities of sire and dam. No doubt this, too, is the most desirable, but either of the other cases may be made to prove equally, or even more valuable in a herd, it being the simpler case; just as an equation of one unknown quantity is easier of solution than one containing two. I have only considered the cases in which the peculiar power of the animal is exercised with good results; of course each instance has its parallel, where some evil feature is reproduced. In such cases one can best say, "enough," and cease to use the bull.

Another Penitent Thief.

The most persuasive of the "Evidences of Christianity" is the fact that it makes good men out of bad men. What reply can the honest doubter make to this fact? There is now working in New York City a successful philanthropist, who, five years ago, was one of the most expert thieves in the country. He was made what he is by the Christian religion.

His mother was an abandoned woman and his father a thief. Born in the atmosphere of crime, he took in the art of stealing with his mother's milk.

Training and an acute mind made him a place among the most successful thieves. This so gratified his depraved ambition, that during forty-six years he devoted himself to crime. Thirty-six years he lived in prison. He was an old acquaintance to the wardens of Blackwell's Island and Sing-Sing.

"We'll keep your cell warm for you, Mike, for six weeks. You'll be back by that time," said the warden of Sing-Sing prison to him, as he left it, five years ago.

The discharged convict smiled, as he tossed back an "All right, sir!" and hastened to his old haunts in the city.

But one day the Master met him, in the person of an earnest Christian man, and through his teachings the old jail-bird found out that he was not only a bad man to his fellows, but a sinful man before God. Then he discovered that the Master had come into the world to seek and save such reckless, outlawed men as himself.

The two facts germinated in his heart until they made him a new man. He abandoned his old crimes, but his heart went out towards his old "pals." The active brain, hitherto used to plan robberies, begun to devise a way in which he might save those who should be turned out of prison, homeless and friendless.

He laid hold of two controlling ideas. "I must," he said he said to himself, "have a home to which I can take the men I would save. A discharged convict turned loose into New York City must steal to live. And every man I help must earn what he eats."

When this ex-convict laid out his plan for saving his "pals," he had not a cent in his pocket. But he pawned his coat, and with the proceeds hired a room in that part of the city where thieves resort. Entering this little asylum, he locked the door, knelt down, and laid the constitution and by-laws of his society before God.

"No discharged prisoner," ran his vow, "shall be turned from this room so long as there is space to shelter him.

"No man shall eat a second meal in this room till he has earned it."

The beginning was small and the plan simple. Yet Mike has sheltered eleven hundred discharged convicts, many of whom he has led into a new life by persuading them to become servants of his Master.

The little room has given way to a building that cost forty thousand dollars. All prisoners know "Michael Dunn's House of Industry." They also know that when discharged from prison they will find there a welcome, a home, and aid wherewith to begin a better life.

But they must earn what they eat, for Mike believes that industry is the first step to honesty. Such are the legitimate effects of Christianity on heart and life.—Youth's Companion.

Useful Precepts.

First catch your lover.

Hold him when you have him.

Don't let go of him to catch every new one that comes along.

Try to get very well acquainted with him before you take him for life.

Unless you intend to support him, find out whether he earns enough to support you.

Don't make up your mind he is an angel. Don't palm yourself off on him for one either.

Don't let him spend his salary on you; that right should be reserved until after marriage.

If you have any conscientious scruples against marrying a man with a mother, say so in time that he may either get rid of her to oblige you, or get rid of you to oblige her, as he thinks best.

If you object to secret societies and tobacco, it is better to come with your objections now than reserve them for curtain lectures hereafter.

If your adorer happens to fancy a certain shade of hair, don't color or bleach yours to oblige him. Remember your hair belongs to you and he doesn't.

Be very sure it is the man you are in love with, and not the clothes he wears. Fortune and fashion are both so fickle it is foolish to take a stylish suit for better or worse.

If you intend to keep three servants after marriage, settle the matter beforehand. The man who is making love to you may expect you to do your own washing.

Don't try to hurry up a proposal by carrying on a flirtation with some other fellow. Different men are made of different material, and the one you want might go off in a fit of jeolously and forget to come back.

If you have a love letter to write, do not copy it out of a "Letter Writer." If your young man ever happened to consult the same book he would know your sentiments were borrowed.

Don't marry a man to oblige any third person in existence. It is your right to suit yourself in the matter. But remember at the same time that love is blind, and a little family advice from one whose advice is worth having may insure you a life-time of happiness, or prevent one of misery.

In love affairs always keep your eyes wide open, so that when the right man comes along you may see him.

When you see him you will recognize him, and the recognition will be mutual.

If you have no fault to find with him personally, financially, conscientiously, socially, morally, politically, religiously, or any other way, he is probably perfect enough to suit you, and you can afford to—

Believe in him;
Hope in him;
Love him;
Marry him!

IN THE JAWS OF A SHARK.

The Marvelous Experience of Alfetto While Working at His Calling of Diver

From the Panama Herald.

Alfetto the Spanish diver, who has been at work on the wreck of the At, lanta, near Morehead, thus speaks of an adventure had by him a few days ago:

At the time I was at the bottom of the sea. I was just about to signal to be drawn up for a moment's rest, when I noticed a shadowy body moving at some distance above me and toward me. In a moment every fish had disappeared, the very crustaceans lay still upon the sand and the cuttle fish scurried away as fast as they could. I was not thinking of danger, and my first thought was that it was the shadow of a passing boat. But suddenly a feeling of terror seized me. I felt impelled to flee from something I knew not what. A vague horror seemed grasping after me, such as a child fancies when leaving a darkened room. By this time the shadow had come nearer and taken shape. It scarcely needed a glance to show me that it was a maneater, and of the largest size. Had I signaled to be drawn up then it 'would have been certain death. All I could do was to remain still until it left. It lay off twenty or twenty-five feet, just outside the rigging of the ship, its body motionless, its fins barely stirring the water about its gills.

It was a monster as it was, but to add to the horror the pressure of the water upon my head made it appear as if pouring flames from its eyes and mouth, and every movement of its fins and tail seemed accompanied by a display of fireworks. I was sure the fish was thirty feet long, and so near that I could see its double row of white teeth. Involuntarily I shrunk closer to the side of the vessel. But my first movement betrayed my presence. I saw the shining eyes fixed upon me; its tail quivered as it darted at me like a streak of light. I shrank closer to the side of the ship. I saw it turn on one side, its mouth open, and heard the teeth snap as it darted by me. It had missed me, but only for a moment. The sweep of its mighty tail had thrown me forward. I saw it turn, balance itself, and its tail quivered as it darted at me again. There was no escape. It turned on its back as it swooped down on me like a hawk on a sparrow. The jaws opened and the long, shining teeth grated as they closed on my metal harness.

It had me. I could feel its grinding teeth on my copper breastplate as it tried to bite me in two, for, fortunately it had caught me just across the middle, where I was best protected. Having seized me it went tearing through the water. I could hear it bound forward at each stroke of its tail. Had it not been for my copper helmet my head would have been torn off by the rush through the water. I was perfectly conscious, but somehow I felt no terror at all. There was only a feeling of numbness. I wondered how long it would be before those teeth would crunch through and whether they would strike first into my back or my breast. Then I thought of Maggie and the baby and wondered who would take care of them and if she would ever know what had become of me. All these thoughts passed through my brain in an instant, but in that time the connecting air tube had been snapped and my head seemed ready to burst with pressure, while the monster's teeth kept crunching and grinding away upon my harness. Then I felt the cold water begin to pour in and heard the bubble, bubble, bubble, as the air escaped into the creature's mouth. I began to hea great guns and to see fireworks an rainbows and sunshine and all kinds o pretty things, then I thought I w floating away on a rosy summer cloud dreaming to the sounds of sweet musi Then all became blank. The shar might have eaten me at his leisure a I never would have been the wise Imagine my astonishment then when opened my eyes on board this boat an saw you fellows around me. Yes, sir, I thought I was dead and ate up, sure.

Alfetto was found by his comrades a few minutes after the snapping of th line. He was picked up insensible, wit several holes punched in the metall part of his diving suit.

Mumps.

There are three glands, or rather c lections of glands, on each side of t mouth that secrete saliva—the fl which keeps the throat moist and he to digest food. One collection is below the ears; the second below ends of the lower jaw; the third un the tongue. Mumps is a brief fever, one of its characteristic sympton an inflammation and swelling of t glands, generally those near the —whence its medical name, parotiditi inflammations of the parotid gla the name mumps is from the mumb way in which the patient often spe it being painful to move the infla jaws.

Every inflammation of these gl does not constitute mumps, but such as is caused by a peculiar kind contagion, which probably enters mouth in breathing, and thence find way to the glands through the ducts.

In all infectious diseases there period of "incubation"—a term ta from hatching—the time between exposure and the first symptom. mumps this period varies from e or ten days to two or three weeks.

The swelling begins below the ea tends back to the end of the jaw, thence spreads in all directions. S times it is so slight as to be sca noticed; sometimes it is so great on sides as to give the neck and h pyramidal shape. 'And yet very s symptoms are sometimes connected the slightest swelling.

The swelling may be confined t side of the neck, but most often i tends to both, the one, however, affected being the worst. The disappears in eight or twelve day rare cases the swelling extends portant glands in other parts of the sometimes with serious results.

The fever is often so slight that t tient keeps about, and unless it e to other glands is always withou ger, and requires only the si treatment.

The period of greatest susceptibi an attack is between the ages of fi fifteen. It is unknown under one and not common in adults. Yet sons who have seemed proof aga when young are sometimes sever tacked late in life. It is one diseases which are seldom repe Youth's Companion.

FARMERS' CONVENTION.

The Farmers' Convention, held in St. Paul last week, was a grand success in point of numbers and interest. We devote considerable space to it this week on account of its importance to the business interests of the State. When THE JOURNAL commenced the agitation last fall, feeling the absolute necessity of a change in the management of our wheat market that should give us an open market. We hardly expected to see so much accomplished as has been and we are now more than ever convinced that if our farmers will only unite in their own defence, by joining our Farmers' Alliance, that we can obtain an open market for our wheat next fall, which means a saving of thousands of dollars to our county. The convention resulted in a better understanding throughout the State and a determination to fight our grievances through legislation, and to establish an independent line of elevators along this railroad and the N. P. The attempt of a few disgruntled politicians to organize a third party was wisely frustrated, showing that this is not a political move, as has been charged by the Minneapolis Millers' Association, and is simply and solely an effort of the farmers to obtain simple justice. The Monopolists have deemed themselves perfectly secure, paying but little attention to this popular uprising, thinking that it wouldn't amount to anything, but in this they will find themselves mistaken, if farmers will but stick together. Committees were appointed to see that county and town organizations were perfected. For Polk County the committee is M. R. Brown, of Crookston; Edward Columbus, of Red Lake Falls, and Nels O. Paulsrud, of Neillsville. The following resolution was introduced by Senator Steenerson and passed without a dissenting vote:

WHEREAS, There is now pending in congress a bill for opening to settlement of the agricultural lands of the Red Lake Indian reservation, in Northern Minnesota, and for the sale for the benefit of the Indians residing thereon of the pine timber standing on portions thereof, by the provisions of which the interests of the government, the Indians and the settlers contiguous to said reservation on the west, are wisely protected and provided for, a bill eminently satisfactory to the department of the interior, the Indians and their friends, and the landless home-seekers of the country; and especially in the interests of thousands of new settlers of the treeless prairies of the Northwest; and

WHEREAS, The immense combination of capital and political influence centering in Minneapolis, St. Paul and Stillwater, and sometimes known as the "Minneapolis Pine Land Ring," for the purpose of perpetuating their monopoly of the pine and lumber interests of the Northwest, and adding to their accumulated millions, yet other millions extracted from the impoverished settlers of the vast prairies of that region, is now fully represented at Washington by their agents, seeking by means other than that of arguments or reasons, to defeat said bill; and

WHEREAS, There are not less than 50,000 homes in Northern Dakota and Northwestern Minnesota to be supplied and built up with pine lumber, their only available building material, and which, without the opening of said reservation, must be shipped to them at exorbitant rates for transportation, an average distance of 150 miles, while the pine on this reservation would at a trifling cost float to their very doors. Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the farmers of Northwestern Minnesota and Northern Dakota, respectfully petition and appeal to the congress of the United States for protection against the inordinate greed and corrupt intermeddling of the said "Pine Land Ring," and for the passage at the earliest practicable day of said bill for the opening of the Red Lake Indian Reservation, and be it

Resolved, That the foregoing preamble and appeal be signed by the chairman and secretary of this convention, be printed in convenient form and furnished to each senator and representative in congress by the secretary.

[Signed] J. J. FURLONG,
Presiding Vice President.
A. K. THOMAS,
Secretary.

After three days of good solid work for the cause the convention adjourned without date. We trust that the good seed there sown will spring up and bear fruit an hundred fold.

The Canadian American, of Minneapolis, got out what it claimed to be a boom edition on Feb. 22d, but if all of its items were as wide of the mark as was the purported letter of Dr. J. H. Thomas, of our city it is all a lot of gross misrepresentations. The doctor is accused of having said:

"J. H. Thomas, St. Hilaire, Minnesota, formerly of Fenelon Falls, Victoria county, Ontario: I came to this country in 18[illegible], have remained here ever since, and here intend to remain. Went into stock raising exclusively, and am doing well. This is the best country in the world for stock. The wild grasses are as good for stock as the timothy or clover of Canada. I have now 175 head of stock, and intend increasing the number. I consider that there is more money in stock raising here than there is in wheat growing."

All of which is a forgery as the doctor never wrote it nor any thing else for that paper. Upon reading the article he wrote to the editor of the American requesting to know from whence he received such a valuable net work of [illegible] and requesting said editor to state if he (J. H. Thomas) had never written the letter. To which the editor replied that it came from St. Hilaire and doubtless was from some other J. H. Thomas. As our worthy doctor is the only J. H. Thomas who has a farm at St. Hilaire and as his former place of residence is stated he naturally concludes that he is the man meant and that some coward has taken the liberty to forge a letter and forge the doctor's name to it, all of which does not go very gracefully with the doctor. He would like to see the color of the sneak's hair who did the dirty work. The doctor says the country is all right and will stand on its merits and needs no such lies as he is represented as telling to boost it up. He [illegible] in 1879 took a claim and hired a man to work it, broke up some and raised wheat principally, has not made stock a specialty but has made dentistry a specialty and if the sneak who wrote that pack of lies don't believe it the doctor will guarantee to break his jaw for him free gratis if he will show up.

The following letter from Hon. D. M. Sabin shows that gentleman to be heartily in favor of Nelson's bill and that he will do all in his power to pass it. Mr. Sabin says:

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 19, 1884.

Messrs. H. Steenerson and P. C. Sletten, Crookston.

GENTLEMEN:—I have your favor of the 14th inst. Notwithstanding the opposition of certain interests to Mr. Nelson's bill bringing into market the Red Lake Reservation, I am unqualifiedly in favor of the bill and shall labor faithfully and earnestly for its passage, and shall in no wise be influenced by any appeals from from interested lumbermen who feel that this measure would interfere with their personal interests. If this narrow view is to obtain, probably no party in the Northwest would suffer more than myself. I have, however, never in public matters acted in this capacity, and neither do I propose to, and in short I am unqualifiedly in favor of the development of our whole State in every particular, and especially so of your section, which I think can be so materially assisted by placing in market the valuable agricultural and timber lands covered by this bill. If any suggestions occur to you whereby I can serve you in the future, please command me, as it will always be a pleasure to do so.

Very truly yours,
D. M. SABIN.

Farm Notes.

American Agriculturist for April.

THE BABY HATCH.

Former notes upon the cultivation of the small fruits, have been given under "Fruit Garden." Perhaps the very persons for whom they are especially intended—the farmers, thinking they have no fruit garden, have passed them by. By fruit garden, we mean essentially a berry patch. As farmers more than most others deprive themselves of the small fruits, which they might and should have in abundance, we have endeavored to show that their culture is a simple matter. Let the determination once be made to have an abundance of small fruits, all the rest is easy. To make a beginning, unless some friendly neighbor will furnish plats, there must be a small outlay at the start. If only a few plants of each kind of fruit are procured to begin with, these can be increased very rapidly, indeed, some multiply themselve. No investment will bring such a large return in health and family comfort, as that expended for the plants to stock a berry patch. Send to some reputable dealer for his catalogue, make a selection and send the order early. The express or mail will bring the plants in due time. When the plants come, there must be a place ready to receive them. Select the best land that can be found near the house. It is well to have it in sight, as trespassers will be less apt to trouble it. It would be better to have prepared the soil for the patch last fall, but do it now, rather than to postpone the garden for a whole year. Prepare the soil as well as you know how with the means at hand. This means well-rotted manure, and thorough working with the plow and harrow.

STRAWBERRIES ON THE FARM.

The catalogues are confusing with their many varieties, old and new. For home use, no new or untried kinds are worth taking as a gift; what we want is fruit and plenty of it. Charles Downing, Bidwell, and Sharpless are among the reliable kinds that have been tested and may be planted with confidence. Having ordered the plants, prepare a place for them. The size of the bed will of course depend upon the number of plants, which are to be two feet apart each way from one another, and two feet from the margins of the bed. Make the soil rich with old, decomposed manure and ashes, to be worked in as deep as possible by spading. When the plants come, their roots should be shortened or cut back to two-thirds or one-half their former length, and all the dead leaves removed. In planting, open a wide hole with the hand, and spreading the roots in all directions, separating those that are matted, carefully work the earth in among them, and having covered them with earth press it firmly over them. The plants will soon start into growth, and new leaves open. It is probable that clusters of flower buds will appear in the center of some of the plants; if so, pinch them off as soon as they are seen, as we now wish to raise plants and not fruit. As the season advances, runners will be formed, and at length a bud will appear upon the end of each and finally take root. If the runners do not become fixed readily—as they are often blown about by the winds—place a cloud of earth upon them to hold them fast. After the plant from the first bud has grown to some size, that will throw out runners, and so on, all the season. The object being to raise as many plants as possible, the runners should be watched, and not allowed to interfere with one another, but distributed evenly over the bed. If necessary water the bed, and pull up by hand all weeds that appear.

SOME VEGETABLES NOT GENERALLY GROWN.

Potato Onions.—Those who wish early onions, can have them sooner from these than from sets. The seedsmen sell the bulbs, which soon grow into large ones. The Top Onions behave in the same manner, but we have not had so much experience with these. We find the Potato Onions very useful in the family garden. Try some of them.

Salsify is not generally grown, at least not in farmers' gardens. It is as easily managed as parsnip or other roots. The root is rarely more than an inch through at the larger end. By giving it a rich soil and thinning to five or six inches apart in the row, the size may be increased. This is often called "Oyster Plant," or "Vegetable Oyster." A soup made from it has somewhat the flavor of oyster soup. It may be cut into inches and stewed, or boiled tender, dipped in batter and fried.

Parsley is in demand not only for flavoring, but for ornamenting, or garnishing dishes; the leaves of the finer kinds being really beautiful. The seeds are very slow in starting—often remaining several weeks in the ground, and when transplanted are slow in recovering. Thin seedlings or transplant to eight inches apart. Provide enough plants to allow some to be kept in a box, to afford leaves during the winter. In sowing seeds of winter cabbages, do not forget to try some of the Savoys, now so highly recommended. Brussells Sprouts, another variety of the cabbage, with small heads along the whole length of a tall "stump" or stalk is as easily raised as common cabbages. This is seldom raised in the market gardens.

CARE OF THE TEETH.

While it is a fact that good and bad teeth are largely inherited, yet good ones may soon be injured by neglect. Not only as a matter of health should the teeth be preserved as far as possible, but for appearances. Nothing more detracts from the comeliness of a young man or woman, than the display of teeth yellow and black from neglect; the better looking the person, the more glaring is this blemish. Parents are often greatly to blame in this respect. As soon as a child gets its permanent teeth he or she should be taught to use a tooth brush, with water, at least once a day. This would often save the child from much mortification and perhaps misery in after life. The use of a tooth brush not too stiff, with water simply, morning and night, is all that most teeth require. If tarter collects in spite of this, the use of Castile soap (the white is preferable) upon the brush will generally answer. If something more is needed to keep the teeth clean, prepared chalk is one of the safest tooth powders. Avoid all tooth powders that are at all gritty, Some contain powdered pumice stone, which will remove both the tartar and enamel. In using the brush, it is equally as important to apply it to the back-side of the teeth as to the front, and instead of only moving it across the teeth, a part of the brushing should be from the gums upward and downward, to remove any particles that have lodged between them. Never use a metallic tooth-pick; a sliver of wood is preferable even to the quill so commonly used. Whenever decay is noticed in the teeth, go to the dentist at once.

Red Lake Falls Gazette: Mr. F. J. Kline returned from Detroit last Friday to see to the completion of the Clearwater piers. The piers are now completed and a good boom put in at the foot of the log jamb, which is expected to hold both the logs and ice till the latter is melted. The logs will then be run to Crookston. Mr. Kline started in company with Col. Langevin for the Clearwater logging works, Wednesday morning, the latter making the trip for pleasure and recreation. Mr Kline will again return to this place in about two weeks.

GRAND
GIFT
ENTERPRISE
—AT THE STORE OF—
HACK & GALLASCH
Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.
—ALL—
DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—
☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the
GIFT ENTERPRISE.

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY.
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston Minn.

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. [illegible], Prop.,
WAHPETON, D. T.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and seventy-six and 23-100 dollars ($576 23) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by John Ralston and Hannah Ralston, his wife, to Eugene Besse, bearing date the 5th day of March, A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 551, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: All of the northeast quarter (¼) of section twenty-four (24) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) Range forty-seven (47) containing one hundred and sixty acres of land according to the government survey thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said County and State, on the 9th day of May, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and forty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated March 18th, A. D. 1884.

EUGENE BESSE, Mortgagee.
JOHN McLEAN, Attorney for Mortgagee. [47-1]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Ludvig Olson mortgagor, to Svening Hageson mortgagee, dated the third day of December A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-one and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota on the 12th day of December A. D. 1881, at 8:30 o'clock a. m., in book "E" of mortgages, on pages 571, 572, 573 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of eighteen hundred and seventy-six and 13 100 dollars ($1876 13-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the west front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the tenth day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and the taxes if any on the premises in said mortgage described and forty ($40.00) dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, pieces or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The Southwest quarter (sw¼) Section eighteen (18) in Township one hundred and forty-seven (147) of Range forty-eight (48,) containing one hundred and forty-five and 8-100 (145 8-100) acres according to the government survey thereof. The above mortgage was given to secure the payment of the promissory notes therein described, which were executed and delivered by said mortgagor to said mortgagee as part payment of the purchase price of said above described premises.

SVEMING HAGESON,
Mortgagee.
LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorney's of Mortgagee.
Dated March 26th, 1884. [43 2]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 25th, 1884

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, on May 10th, 1884, viz: OLE H. BJOIN, Pre. D. S., No. 8,145, for the n½ sw¼ sw¼ sw¼ S. 29, and nw¼ nw¼ S. 32, T. 147, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans C. Sampson, Thor S. Hestvedt, Ed Labree and George Labree, all of Fasten, Polk Co., Minn.

[43-1] JOHN CROMB, Register.

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL, - - - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - - 1,400
MONEY TO LOAN on Long or Short Time on Approved Security.
INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Faithful Attention to Collections and prompt remittance.
GEO. Q. ERSKINE President.
E. D. CHASE, Vice President.
ANGEL BATES, Cashier

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON - MINN

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor.
SECOND STREET - CROOKSTON, MINN.
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully invite a share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
Fred Anderson Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN.
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on Hand.

CROOKSTON
NURSERIES!
Tree Claim Stock.
I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds
FOR TREE CLAIMS
I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of
SMALL FRUITS,
such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Hislop Crab apple trees.
The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the
Old Nursery Grounds
in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.
Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.
☞ ALL COMMUNICATIONS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.
F. T. HASELTINE,
Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

THE KIMBALL ORGANS
Have attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior. They contain every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce. These excellent
ORGANS
are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty of finish, perfect construction, making them the
MOST ATTRACTIVE,
ORNAMENTAL AND DESIRABLE
ORGANS
For Homes, Schools, Churches,
Lodges, Societies, Etc.
ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
Unequalled Facilities, Skilled Workmen, Best Material, and aim to Excel combined, make this THE POPULAR ORGAN. Every Organ Warranted for Five Years.
INSTRUCTION BOOKS AND PIANO STOOLS.
Catalogue and Price Lists, on application, FREE. Address
C. J. KOPS, Crookston, Minn.
GENERAL AGENT W. W. KIMBALL CO.

This space is reserved for I. M. Underhill, General Insurance and Real Estate Agent.

THE
St. Paul,
Minneapolis
—AND—
Manitoba
RAILWAY,
WITH ITS
1,400 Miles of Road
Is the only line extending through the
Park Region of Minnesota,
To all Principal Points in
RED RIVER VALLEY,
NORTHERN MINNESOTA,
NORTHERN DAKOTA
—AND TO—
DEVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS,
—CONTAINING OVER—
9,000,000 Acres
GOVERNMENT LANDS!
The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department. Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by
JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Immigration Commissioner.
C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY
Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office.
M. [illegible],
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.
H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS, Crookston, Minn. Cashier
CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.
Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.
Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.
Agents for foreign passage tickets.
De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Bigham & Olafson
Successors to Juve & Bergland.
THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON
Main Street, Crookston,
Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS
In fact everything usually found in First-Class General Store,
Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at
LOW PRICES
☞ GIVE US A CALL.

—THE—
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & OLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.

REMOVAL!
Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,
HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all.
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAULT,
Crookston, Minn.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD
DR. A NELSON, Prop.
The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS.
'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 60 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.
DR. A. NELSON.

LIVERY FEED'
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crookston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor
Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded.
For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

WEBSTER'S
UNABRIDGED.
Latest Edition has 118,000 Words, (3000 more than any other American Dict'y,)
3000 Engravings,
(nearly 3 times the number in any other Dict'y,) also contains a Biographical Dictionary giving brief important facts concerning
9700 Noted Persons.
The following, from page 1164, shows the value of

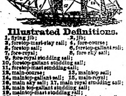

Illustrated Definitions.
1, flying jib; 2, jib; 3, foretop-mast stay sail; 4, fore-course; 5, foretop sail; 6, foretop-gallant sail; 7, fore-royal; 8, fore sky sail; 9, fore-royal studding sail; 10, foretop-gallant studding sail; 11, foretop-mast studding sail; 12, main-course; 13, maintop sail; 14, maintop-gallant sail; 15, main-royal; 16, main sky sail; 17, main royal studding sail; 18, main top-gallant studding sail; 19, maintop-mast studding sail; 20, mizzen-course; 21, mizzen-top sail; 22, mizzen-top-gallant sail; 23, mizzen-royal; 24, mizzen sky sail; 25, mizzen-spanker.
Among the many that can be cited are the following: Beef, Boiler, Castle, Column, Eye, Horse, Moldings, Phrenology, Ravelin, Ships, (pp. 1164 and 1219) Steam Engine and Timbers. These 15 pictures define 343 words and terms.
THE STANDARD.
Webster is the Standard of the U. S. Supreme Court and in the U. S. Gov't Printing Office. Recommended by State Sup'ts of Schools in 36 States. Sale 20 times that of any other series.
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line done in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial.
PROF. THOMPSON.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University, Quebec, Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec. Late of Michigan University, U. S.
Office over the "Arcade" Clothing Store, Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door north of Star Drug Store. Professional calls by day or night promptly attended to.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set inserted. Gold, silver or cement fillings [illegible] Work warranted.

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, MARCH 27

R. R. TIME TABLE.

CROOKSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
" 19 freight.	1:20 a. m.	2:50 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	

—GOING SOUTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 16 Freight,		5:25 a. m.
" 18 "	1:15 p. m.	
" 20 "	6:30 a. m.	
" 24 "	6:15 p. m.	
" "		4:30 p. m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 46 Mixed	4:45 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m.; returning at 3 p. m.

'ROUND HOME.

Sealskin Jim has changed his mind about trading his team for a pair of snow shoes and has concluded to wait until fall.

Two train loads of emigrants, with their stock, farming implements and movables passed here last Sunday for the north.

Moser & Meckel have moved into their new office. The front is pretty well covered with signs and they seem to be all ready for the spring boom.

W. J. Bailey is erecting a shop on Broadway, near Crocker's building When completed he will be ready to take in any kind of carpenter work.

Seely's Exchange, the neat little place on Second street, is undergoing a change. Painters are at work fixing things up. Charlie is always on the improve.

Sam Harlow, an old Crookston boy, is in the city shaking hands with old friends. Sam is looking for a location, and we hope he will not have to go any farther, but will find a suitable location here and remain with us

Capt. W. H. Jennings has returned from his trip to St. Paul. We have heard it rumored that he is thinking some of moving to that city. We hope it is merely a rumor, for Crookston cannot afford to lose so good a citizen.

We visited the Valley Roller Mills last Monday where we met Mr. Lee who kindly took us round, showing us the machinery and the processes that wheat has to go through before it becomes flour. This mill is without doubt one of the best in the State and no better flour is to be found anywhere than that manufactured at Lee & Herrick's Valley Roller Mills. Their success is greater than their fondest anticipations and they cannot begin to supply the demand (from foreign places) for their popular brands. We are pleased to note this grand success.

Fertile Items.

FERTILE, Minn., March 18, 1884.

EDITOR JOURNAL: For a long time our correspondent from this little berg has not been heard from.

Since the holidays, times have been very quiet.

The vote cast on the R. R. bonds was the heaviest ever polled in our town, viz: 104 against and 2 for. Our people want a road and are willing to pay for it, but we prefer to have the line located first, and then we will give them a tax, but no bonds.

Messrs. Sohler & Co. are getting lots of timber on the ground, (one mile west from here) for their new grist mill. By next fall they can grind all the grain the farmers may bring, and as soon as the ice loosens they will be ready to grind with their mill already completed all the grain needed for flour.

Our merchants, Messrs. Le Duc & Co. and A. Gilmour, say trade is getting lively again.

We expect good times here the coming summer, as we are on the only good road to the 13 towns, and we have the cheapest place to buy flour or anything needed.

At our annual town meeting there were 89 votes cast, and the election was very close. On the question of license, by the counting, the ballots stood 41 for (counting 0 that had only "license" on them) and 40 against (by throwing out 5 that had "against cigar license" on them, but were undoubtedly meant for "against liquor license.") This is unsatisfactory to some of our most prominent citizens, and a new election to vote on license is to be held at once.

Our people were thrown into great excitement a short time ago by finding that one of our citizens, Mr. M. H. Duckstad, while under the influence of liquor, had started from Aldal about 10 p. m., been lost all night on the prairie and had badly frozen his hands and feet. A bottle containing whisky was found in his hands. Previous to this his young wife had warned those who, though unlawfully, had been selling liquor, not to sell her husband any more. But they had disregarded her warning and the consequence is that Dr. F. H. Stewart was called upon Saturday to amputate part of both feet, and the poor fellow must endure a long and painful siege before he will be able to do any work. Meanwhile his family must have aid, although I understand that the liquor sellers have offered to care for them until he is well.

Let the people of this town make up their minds to do one of two things—vote liquor out and see that the law is enforced, or vote the license in and have the curse legally inflicted.

Mr. F. Barholz has rented his hotel to A. Gilmour and gone to Wild Rice to take possession of Sohler & Co's mill, rented by himself and Richard Ohne.

We hear rumors of an approaching wedding to take place here soon.

Le Duc & Co. have a fine stock of all kinds of goods and are selling at bottom prices. They take wheat for goods at market price.

Mr. John Holton is selling tickets from the old country on time. Call and see. Address him at Fertile. L.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

A considerable amount of wood is being shipped from this place to Crookston and other parts.

Saw logs are coming into the mill here now by the thousand. This looks as if our worthy grangers intend making some valuable improvements this spring.

The Indians brought in three beaver skins yesterday, one of which was the largest we have seen. C. G. Rapp was the purchaser, and the price paid for the three skins was $10.

Young people's meeting held in the Baptist Chappel every Sunday evening from quarter after six to quarter after seven. Meeting dismissed in time to get to other church services. All the young people cordially invited.

WHITE EARTH, Agecy.
March 11th, 1884.

The advertisement appearing in this paper under date of February 14th, 1884, for the sale of dead and fallen timber cut by the Indians on White Earth and Red Lake Reservations by submitting sealed bids to the agent is so far modified by the direction of the Hon. Secretary of the Interior as to be sold to the highest bidder at public auction on Thursday, the 10th day of April 1884 at the front door of the Court House at Crookston, Minn. The sale of said logs not to be considered final until approved by the Hon. Secretary of the Interior.

One dollar per thousand feet will be required to be paid by the successful bidder at the time of sale, the same to be applied on account in case the bid is accepted and to be returned to the bidder if not accepted.

C. P. LUSE.
U. S. Indian Agent.

WHITE EARTH AGENCY, Minn.
February 14th, 1884.

Sealed proposals for the sale of dead and fallen logs cut by the Indians on Red Lake and White Earth Indian Reservations will be received at this agency until Monday the 24th day of March 1884 at 12 o'clock noon at which time the bids will be opened. The logs located at the following points on

Red Lake Reservation.

About 100,000 feet in 2 camps located on Clearwater Lake. About 600,000 feet in 3 camps located on Clearwater River below Clearwater Lake. About 125,000 feet in 1 camp located on "Four Legged Lake" River about 5 miles from junction of the Clearwater River. About 600,000 feet logs in three camps located on Sandy River about 3 miles from the outlet of Red Lake. About 200,000 feet logs in 1 camp located on Red Lake about 10 miles from outlet.

White Earth Reservation.

About one million feet logs located on Clearwater River about 6 miles from its source. About one million feet logs located on "Walker's Brook" a tributary of Clearwater River.

The terms of this sale is, that all bids must be accompanied with a certified check upon some reliable bank for at least one dollar ($1 00) per thousand feet as an assurance of good faith, the same to be returned to the unsuccessful bidder or bidders depositing the same when the bids are opened.

These logs to be scaled by the State Surveyor whose measurement shall be considered final. Twenty-five (25) per cent. of the worth of the logs purchased will be required to be paid in to me within ten (10) days from the acceptance of the bid or bids and the remainder within thirty (30 days.

The Agent claims the right to reject any or all bids as may seem best for the parties for whom the logs are sold. Mark on outside envelope "bid for logs."

C. P. LUSE,
U. S. Indian Agent.

Dead and Fallen Logs.

INSTRUCTIONS DISREGARDED.

Washington, Special Telegram, to the Pioneer Press, March 13.—A letter dated Feb. 27, 1884, written by P. C. Sletten, Receiver at Crookston, Minn., was received some time ago by Mr. Nelson inclosing an advertisement for sealed proposals for the dead and fallen logs cut by the Indians on the Red Lake and White Earth Reservations, the bids to be sold aggregate over 4,000,000 feet. The advertisement is signed by C. P. Luse, Indian agent. Mr. Sletten says in his letter that at this rate it will not take long to cut down every tree on the reservation.

"It is absurd," he says, "to suppose that there is any such quantity of dead or fallen logs. The plain truth is that they are cutting down sound timber, and we are told that they even start fires to scorch trees so as to have an excuse for cutting them down. We have an idea that white men and half breeds are running these camps where this pine is cut. We think the Interior Department erred when it issued authority for Indians to cut down dead and burned timber, and it ought to be revoked without delay if the government expects to save any part of these reservations from spoliation."

Mr. Sletten asks that the attention of the Secretary of the Interior be called to the matter at once, as it was reported there that certain lumbermen were interested in all the pine cut at these so-called camps. Mr. Nelson at once referred Mr. Sletten's letter to the Department, and to-day received an answer from the Commissioner of Indian affairs, saying it was the first intimation the Department had received that the timber now being marketed by the Indians on the Red Lake and White Earth Reservations was liable to be sold otherwise than at public sale, the agent in charge having been so instructed, and that the Commissioner had telegraphed the agent on the 8th inst. as follows:

You must sell those logs at public sale to the highest bidder, and not on sealed proposals, as the newspaper notice says; and you must give the newspapers notice to so change the advertisement as to make the sale in this way. No sale will be complete until approved by the Secretary of the Interior.

WANTED.

A position as housekeeper. Best of reference given. Inquire at this office.

To Rent.

Ready for grain in the spring 100 acres on Section 12, Township 149 Range 46 and 320 acres on Section 11 Township 148, Range 46. Both tracts have a good house and barn. Apply Peter Cornelius, Crookston, Minn. [33-37]

MONEY! LAND!

$100,000
To Loan.

20,000
Acres of Land for Sale

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY
AND IT WILL BE SOLD

Law and Insurance, Collections Made,

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City FREE OF CHARGE.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

—Dealers in—

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY,
[6-32] Glyndon, Clay Co., Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries. Clothing, Boots and Shoe Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice

CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

Office Over Medical Hall.

A. A. JUST, M. D,

Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETOR

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Goods of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

TOM MORRIS,

—THE—

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

CITY ICE HOUSE!

E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

we are, yours respectfully,

E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

Good Hearse, and a Careful Driver when needed.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stab

Best Turnouts in the city. Sin
Double Rigs, with or without d
or Saddle horses always ready at
ments notice by day or night. I
want a

NOBBY TURNOU

—CALL AT THE—

RED BAR

E. D. SCHRADE

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Croo

Fortier's Plac

Corner Broadway and Robert

EVERYTHING N

NEAT AND NOBBY

Billiard, Pool, and the Choicest Wine
and Cigars. The purest High Proof
Wholesale Prices.

PURE IMPORTED GOODS ON D

M. M. VanD

PHYSICIAN & SURGE

COR. MAIN AND SECOND ST

Will attend to all professi
promptly.

WM. WATTS

ATTORNEY AT

AND DEALER I

REAL ESTAT

Office Over Merchants'

JOHN LEO, H. ST

LEO & STEENER

ATTORNEYS AT

Room 8, U. S. Land Office B

CROOKSTON

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1884. NO. 49

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	.50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$2 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 35	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 00	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 25	[illegible]	4 50	5 20	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	5 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 5	10 00	14 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 00	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

Hon. Steenerson and Paul C. Sletten returned from St. Cloud on Friday last where they had been to attend the meeting of the Republican District Committee which was held for the purpose of fixing date and place for holding the district convention. It was decided to hold a convention at Moorhead on Thursday, April 24th for the purpose of electing two delegates to the Republican National Convention, at Chicago. The basis of the representation will be one delegate from each organized county in the district and one for each 200 additional Republican voters or major fraction thereof as determined by the vote cast for Knute Nelson and C. F. Kindred for congress in 1882. This basis was decided on so as to include all republicans who might have cast their votes for either of the Republican candidates.

Farming vs Other Callings.

Farmers' Review.

To a young man just starting in life for himself the choice of a calling to be pursued is the one important question for him to settle, and it sometimes proves an exceedingly difficult one to settle and not infrequently he has tried and had some experience in several different callings before finding that to which he is best adapted. Things are not stereotyped in this country, do not run in ruts as they do in the countries of the old world. It is so easy a matter to change from one calling or business to another that some men are all their lives changing, but hey generally illustrate the proverb hat "a rolling stone gathers no moss." t is certainly a great point gained by ny young man if he can early in life nd out what he wants to do and then et himself persistently to doing it. ut our purpose in this article is briefly o consider the relative chances for uccess in life in farming as compared ith other callings. As between farm- g and working for a salary in rchandising, manufactures, rail- ading, telegraphing or any of the eat interests which employ armies of en there can be no question. The ploye is likely—almost certain to main an employe all his life, and at a salary which barely affords living, without the possibility of umulating a competence for old : The professions—law, medicine ; the ministry—are all overcrowded rge percentage of the graduates r a little time drop out into other ngs. A few reach eminence : nd fess, but the great mass are only liocre in either attainments or

le, like a lottery, has prizes for a but blanks for the many. Over ty out of every hundred merchants sooner or later. Modern methods nducting business make it more more difficult for the man of erate means to achieve success in . The small fish are sooner or swallowed by the large ones. ning does not offer such brilliant s as those which are gained by few fortunate ones in trade: but es offer a reasonable certainty of a measure of success when pursued ligently and persistently. Few ers are obliged to apply to the upt court in comparison with engaged in other callings. all farmers get rich, though the er of those who become wealthy no means small. But the great of them gain property, become nder, in a moderate way sur themselves and families with all ded comforts of life, give their en a fair education, live free from rplexities and worries which con- beset the man of business and ute, as a class, the very bed rock prosperity as a country. ing is, at the present day, about y calling in which a man of r moderate means can start and to an independent business of . The false idea which has at nes prevailed, that farming as g la lower down in the scale ner occupations is largely done and now the man who owns ises crops or live stock is re- as he always should have been, eer of any other man. Land up is becoming, in this country, ays his been in Eur pe, a boon to be sought after, and the owner of a good farm need envy no other man living.

"THE NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE."

Michigan Central.

Beginning Sunday, February 17, 1884, all Through Express Trains of this Company will run solid, via Detroit and the new Welland Cut-off, to Buffalo via Niagara Falls. These trains stop at Falls View Station, within a hundred yards of the famous Horse Shoe Fall, and from which are obtained the finest views of the Great Cataract without detention or additional expense. The trains then pass over the new steel Cantilever Bridge to the American side and along the east bank of the Niagara River to Buffalo, stopping also at Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Please inform passengers that all tickets over this line, whether reading via Buffalo or Suspension Bridge, will be accepted by the above described route

Through Express Trains leave Chicago as follows:

8 55 a. m.	4.15 p. m.	8.40 p m.	9.55 p. m.
Ex.Sunday	Daily.	Daily.	Ex.Saturday.

W. L. Wyand,
Northwestern Passenger Agent.
St. Paul. Minn.

Philadelphia Excursion.

An excursion at very low rates, will be run from Chicago to Philadelphia, to accomodate delegates and others going to that city during the session of the great Quadrenial General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which meets there May 1st. The excursion party will leave Chicago in a train of Pullman Palace coaches and baggage cars Monday, April 28th, at 1:30, p. m. The party will meet at the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, in the forenoon of that day.

A special party will leave St. Paul, Friday Apail 25th, at 7:45, P. M, to join this Excursion at Chicago.

Delegates and others living along the lines of the Chicago and Northwestern, Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul, Rock Island, Minneapolis and St. Louis, and Chicago, St. Paul, Minn. and Omaha Railways, wishing to join this excursion, and paying full fare to Chicago, will be returned from Chicago at one-third fare on the presentation of a certificate of attendance in Philadelphia during the General Conference.

Very low rates east of Chicago. For further particulars and tickets apply to

S. Sherin, F. A. Berry,
St. Paul Minn 169 22d St., Chicago.

WHITE EARTH, Agecy. }
March 11th, 1884. }

The advertisement appearing in this paper under date of February 14th, 1884, for the sale of dead and fallen timber cut by the Indians on White Earth and Red Lake Reservations by submitting sealed bids to the agent is so far modified by the direction of the Hon. Secretary of the Interior as to be sold to the highest bidder at public auction on Thursday, the 10th day of April 1884 at the front door of the Court House at Crookston, Minn. The sale of said logs not to be considered final until approved by the Hon. Secretary of the Interior.

One dollar per thousand feet will be required to be paid by the successful bidder at the time of sale, the same to be applied on account in case the bid is accepted and to be returned to the bidder if not accepted.

C. P. LUSE.
U. S. Indian Agent.

WHITE EARTH AGENCY, Minn. }
February 14th, 1884. }

Sealed proposals for the sale of dead and fallen logs cut by the Indians on Red Lake and White Earth Indian Reservations will be received at this agency until Monday the 24th day of March 1884 at 12 o'clock noon at which time the bids will be opened. The logs located at the following points on

Red Lake Reservation.

About 400,000 feet in 2 camps located on Clearwater Lake. About 800,000 feet in 3 camps located on Clearwater River below Clearwater Lake. About 150,000 feet in 1 camp located on "Four Legged Lake" River about 5 miles from junction of the Clearwater River. About 600,000 feet logs in three camps located on Sandy River about 3 miles from the outlet of Red Lake. About 200,000 feet logs in 1 camp located on Red Lake about 10 miles from outlet.

White Earth Reservation.

About one million feet logs located on Clearwater River about 6 miles from its source. About one million feet logs located on "Walker's Brook" a tributary of Clearwater River.

The terms of this sale is, that all bids must be accompanied with a certified check upon some reliable bank for at least one dollar ($1.00) per thousand feet as an assurance of good faith, the same to be returned to the unsuccessful bidder or bidders depositing the same when he bids are opened.

These logs to be scaled by the State Surveyor whose measurement shall be considered final. Twenty-five (25) per cent. of the worth of the logs purchased will be required to be paid in to me within ten (10) days from the acceptance of the bid or bids and the remainder within thirty (30 days.

The Agent claims the right to reject any or all bids as may seem best for the parties for whom the logs are sold. Mark on outside envelope "bid for logs."

C. P. LUSE,
U. S. Indian Agent.

Dead and Fallen Logs.

INSTRUCTIONS DISREGARDED.

Washington, Special Telegram to the Pioneer Press, March 13.—A letter dated Feb. 27, 1884, written by P. C. Sletten, Receiver at Crookston, Minn., was received some time ago by Mr. Nelson inclosing an advertisement for sealed proposals for the dead and fallen logs cut by the Indians on the Red Lake and White Earth Reservations, the bids to be sold aggregate over 4,000,000 feet. The advertisement is signed by C. P. Luse, Indian agent. Mr. Sletten says in his letter that at this rate it will not take long to cut down every tree on the reservation.

"It is absurd," he says, "to suppose that there is any such quantity of dead or fallen logs. The plain truth is that they are cutting down sound timber, and we are told that they even start fires to scorch trees so as to have an excuse for cutting them down. We have an idea that white men and half breeds are running these camps where this pine is cut. We think the Interior Department erred when it issued authority for Indians to cut down dead and burned timber, and it ought to be revoked without delay if the government expects to save any part of these reservations from spoliation."

Mr. Sletten asks that the attention of the Secretary of the Interior be called to the matter at once, as it was reported there that certain lumbermen were interested in all the pine cut at these so-called camps. Mr. Nelson at once referred Mr. Sletten's letter to the Department, and to-day received an answer from the Commissioner of Indian affairs, saying it was the first intimation the Department had received that the timber now being marketed by the Indians on the Red Lake and White Earth Reservations was liable to be sold otherwise than at public sale, the agent in charge having been so instructed, and that the Commissioner had telegraphed the agent on the 8th inst. as follows:

You must sell those logs at public sale to the highest bidder, and not on sealed proposals, as the newspaper notice says; and you must give the newspapers notice to so change the advertisement as to make the sale in this way. No sale will be complete until approved by the Secretary of the Interior.

Wanted to Exchange.

Fifteen acres in city lots, near Chicago, worth $1,000 per acre, for good farming lands in the Red River Valley, or property in Crookston or Grand Forks. The most beautiful place in the west, located on the lake shore; splendid improvements; the best society, schools and churches; has a Ladies Seminary and a University; twenty trains to Chicago every day; low fares This property is bound to increase in price as Chicago grows Will sell in parcels of one acre each or more. Inquire of the Editor of this paper. [48 1]

$100,000

To Loan on improved claims in sums of $250 to $2,000. Cash paid for school bonds. Call on or address,

JOHN McLEAN, Atty at Law,
[47-tf] Crookston. Minn.

Wanted.

An experienced office salesman for handling machinery. Must understand bookkeeping. Address Steenerson Bros, Crookston, Minn. [49-tf]

Lost.

A clerk's day book somewhere between Bigham & Olafson's store and Austin Larson's residence on Ash Street opposite the Catholic church; finder will confer a great favor by returning the same to Austin Larson at the store. [49-50]

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining uncalled for in the Crookston Post Office for the week ending March 29th, 1884. Persons calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

- Andersen, Arne
- Anderson, Entra O
- Andrews, P W
- Bendikson, Miss Anny
- Berge, Ole Tp
- Beueau, Miss Anne
- Butler, P J—2
- Cristenson, Hans Chr
- Ducharme, Moese
- Duval, Stephen
- Erikesen, Edvart
- Espeset, Knud O
- Garon, Jean Baptist
- Gray, Miss Jessie—2
- Hanson, Miss Lucy K
- Havass, Viking J
- Halvorsen, Helena
- Johansson, G
- Jones, Martin
- Lindseth, Beret A L
- Miller Frank
- Mercer, Joseph
- Moen, Emma P
- Murgar, C H
- Olsen, O Gustar
- Rockstad, Mrs Carrie
- Rude, John O
- Sandberg, Emma
- Stete, Miss Julia
- Tulland, Ole Custafson
- Voldnes, Peder A

D. JACOBUS, P. M. Per WILDER.

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Ludvig Olsen mortgagor, to Sveming Hageson mortgagee, dated the third day of December A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-one and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota on the 19th day of December A. D. 1881, at 8:20 o'clock a. m., in book "E" of mortgages, on pages 571, 572, 573 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of eighteen hundred and seventy-six and 18-100 dollars ($1876 18-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the west front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the tenth day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and the taxes if any on the premises in said mortgage described and forty ($40.00) dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, pieces or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The Southwest quarter (sw¼) Section eighteen (18) in Township one hundred and forty-seven (147) of Range forty-eight (48,) containing one hundred and forty five and 8-100 (145 8-100) acres according to the government survey thereof. The above mortgage was given to secure the payment of the promissory notes therein described, which were executed and delivered by said mortgagor to said mortgagee as part payment of the purchase price of said above described premises.

SVEMING HAGESON,
Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON,
Attorney's of Mortgagee.
Dated March 20th, 1884. [48-8]

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL,	$100,000
SURPLUS,	1,400

MONEY TO LOAN on Long or Short Time on Approved Security.

INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Faithful Attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE President.
E. D. CHASE, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor

SECOND STREET - - - CROOKSTON, MINN

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the travelling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons and friends. We would respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. [illegible]

MERCHANTS'

BILLIARD HALL!

Fred Anderson Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED.

Latest Edition has 118,000 Words, (3000 more than any other American Dict'y,)
3000 Engravings,
(nearly 3 times the number in any other Dict'y,)
also contains a Biographical Dictionary giving brief important facts concerning
9700 Noted Persons.
The following, from page 1164, shows the value of

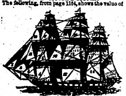

Illustrated Definitions.

1, flying jib; 2, jib; 3, foretop-mast-stay sail; 4, fore-course; 5, foretop sail; 6, foretop-gallant sail; 7, fore-royal; 8, fore sky sail; 9, fore-royal studding sail; 10, foretop-gallant studding sail; 11, foretop-mast studding sail; 12, main-course; 13, maintop sail; 14, maintop-gallant sail; 15, main-royal; 16, main sky sail; 17, main royal studding sail; 18, main top-gallant studding sail; 19, maintop-mast studding sail; 20, mizzen-course; 21, mizzen-top sail; 22, mizzen-top-gallant sail 23, mizzen-royal; 24, mizzen sky sail; 25, mizzen-spanker.

Among the many that could be cited are the following: Beef, Boiler, Castle, Column, Eye, Horse, Moldings, Phrenology, Ravelin, Ships, (pp. 1164 and 1219) Steam Engine and Timbers. These 12 pictures define 343 words and terms.

THE STANDARD.

Webster is the Standard of the U. S. Supreme Court and in the U. S. Gov't Printing Office. Recommended by State Sup'ts of Schools in 36 States. Sale 20 times that of any other series. G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs Springfield, Mass

GRAND GIFT GIFT GIFT ENTERPRISE

—AT THE STORE OF—

HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

—ALL—

DRY-GOODS,	WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES,	CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES,	PROVISIONS,

—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—

☞ Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.

CROOKSTON

NURSERIES!

Tree Claim Stock.

I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds

FOR TREE CLAIMS

I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of

SMALL FRUITS,

such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Hislop Crab apple trees.

The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the

Old Nursery Grounds

in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.

☞ ALL COMMUNICATIONS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

F. T. HASELTINE,

Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

Proud & Macdonald,

(Successors to Fixen, Hansing & Co.)

Dealers in DRY GOODS

AND NOTIONS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS

&c., &c., &c.

A CALL SOLICITED.

New York Store.

We make the Lowest Prices.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOST

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

Pure Drugs,

Reliable Medicines,

LOWEST LIVING PRICES,

AT

Medical Hall,

CROOKSTON,

Beecher & George, Prop's.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., March 25th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, on May 10th, 1884, viz: OLE H. BJOIN, Pre. D. S., No. 8,145, for the n½ sw¼ sw¼ sw¼ S. 29, and nw¼ nw¼ S. 32, T. 147, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans C. Sampson, Ther S. Hastvedt, Ed Labree and George Labree, all of Fosston, Polk Co., Minn.

[46-1] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., March 18th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 6th, 1884, viz: STANISLAS VANDRON, Hd. 2,045, for the sw¼ Sec. 19, T. 150, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Oscar Charpenter, of Lake Pleasant, Polk County, Minn., Pierre Lecuyer, Pierre Barette, of Gentilly, Polk County, Minn., George Beauvais of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn. March 18th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 7th, 1884, viz: JOHN PETTERSON, Pre. D. S. No. 8,181, for the lots 4, 5 and 6, and se¼ sw¼ Sec. 19, and lot 1, Sec. 30, T. 149, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Burg, John A Tafiland, W. Tergerson, Ole Fincepe, all of King P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 8th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 24th 1884, viz: ELISHA B. SCRIBNER, H'd No. 3478, for the sw¼ S. 34, T. 149, 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Herbert Mason, V. D. Carruth, George Holk and John E. Chilback, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[45-51] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on April 19th, 1884, viz: FRANCOIS TRUDEAW, Pre D. S., 6016, for the ne¼ S. 22, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Timothe Disgroseillier, Francois Labonte, Hilvier Demers and Cheri Montcalow, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[45-51] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., March 17th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 6th, 1884, viz: PIERRE LECUYER, Hd. No. 2,044, for the n½ ne¼ sw¼ ne¼ and ne¼ nw¼ S. 26, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Stanislas Vandrin, Oscar Charpentier, of Lake Pleasant, Polk County, Minn., Timothe Desgroseillier, of Gentilly, Polk County, Minn., George Beauvais, of Carman, Polk Co., Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., March 3d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on April 11th, 1884, viz: OLE P. ONSTAD, Pre. D. S., No. 6,018, for the ne¼ S. 10, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Knut H. Berg, Colben Thoreson, Fertile, Lars P. Olstad, Crookston, Ole P. Hunsid, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn.

[45-50] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE. Crookston, Minn., Feb. 21st, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 5th, 1884, viz: ERIC OLE WIKSTROM, Pre. D. S., No. 8,630, for the ne¼ sw¼, se¼ nw¼ and lots 5, 6 S. 6, T. 147, R. 44 He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Courtright, Albert Gilmour, Charles Davis and Nils O. Skor, all of Fertile, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston Minn., Feb. 23d 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn, on April 10th 1884, viz: ALBERT BODDY, H'd No. 1,944, for the ne¼ S. 20, T. 147, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. S. Middleton, Patrick Connery, R. S. Mayo, Edna, and H. S. Leech, Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Feb. 26th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 7th, 1884, viz: JOHN E. HANSON, H'd Nos. 1,781 and 4,813, for the e½ se¼ and e½ ne¼ S. 14, T. 149, R. 49. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ole O. Esteuson, Hans H. Berg, Hans H. Bongen and John Thompson, all of Neby, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, Crookston, Minn., Feb. 28th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn, on Friday, April 4th, 1884, viz: MARTIN THOMPSON, H'd No. 5,290, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 148, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Richard Olson, Frank Grody, Gilbert Broaden and Ole Sornerud, all of Maple Bay, Polk Co., Minn.

[44-49] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and seventy-six and 23-100 dollars ($576 23) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by John Ralston and Hannah Ralston, his wife, to Eugene Besse, bearing date the 5th day of March, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of March, A. D. 1880, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 551, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: All of the northeast quarter (¼) of section twenty-four (24) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) Range forty-seven (47) containing one hundred and sixty acres of land according to the government survey thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said County and State, on the 9th day of May, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and forty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated March 18th, A. D 1884.

EUGENE BESSE, Mortgagee.
JOHN McLEAN, Attorney for Mortgagee. [47-1]

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 3.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		76.
" No 2 " "		72.
Oats, " "		50.
Barley, " "		75.
Potatoes, " "		35.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

'ROUND HOME.

Lovely weather mud fast drying up.

Tom Sprague left this morning for Fargo.

No change in the price of wheat. 79 for No. 1 Hard.

The sleighs will now take a rest until next winter.

We hear that a few farmers have commenced seeding.

Minneapolis downed Ames about 6000. It seems to be a bad year for the ins.

The Grand Forks papers gave our Dramatic Club fine complimentary notices.

We are glad to state that the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Box are improving rapidly.

The battle is over—the slain all buried and the wounded duly bathed and cared for.

The Pennock Ditcher and Grader cannot be excelled. For particulars call on Moser & Mœckel.

And don't you forget it. We guarantee the Pennock Ditcher and Grader.

MOSER & MŒCKEL.

Henry Shepard downed all opposition and got there in fine shape by a large and respectable majority.

Cap. Geo. Whitcomb was in the city this week. He has discarded his fur cap on account of warm weather.

John Confair, one of Crookston's early settlers, is in the city for a few days. John is now located at Maple Bay.

Prof. Casey, of Fisher, was enjoying civilization in our city on Wednesday. He put up at the Shermon, of course.

Mr. H. G. Proud has returned from Winnipeg with his family and will occupy the Bivins residence this summer.

The Farmers Tribune, of Minneapolis has changed its form and appearance and is improving greatly in quantity and quality.

There was some lively snatching of planks and timbers at the bridge to Sampson's addition on Wednesday in anticipation of the threatened break-up.

The JOURNAL office was surrounded by the cornet bands last night, and the welkin rang with the music. Sorry we were not at home to receive you, boys.

We are sorry to note the death of two children of Mr. Edward Columbus, a boy and a girl, both of whom died last month from that terrible scourge, diphtheria.

Sam. Huggard and John Mikkulecky, of the town of Tabo were in the city this week to see about the grading of roads in that town. See their advertisement elsewhere.

Mr. H. G. Proud reports that farmers along the C. P. R. R. west of Winnipeg have commenced seeding. The warm chinook winds have taken the snow all off and left the ground in good shape.

A little five year old Crookston lassie, who with her papa attended the Hidden Hand entertainment, gave it as her opinion that Old Hurricane was "entirely too cross."

The Surprise, Detroit's new paper, has put in an appearance. It is the finest looking, newsiest paper we ever saw printed at that place. Hamilton will have to look sharp or it will prove a surprise to him that he will not relish.

Whiteley's Original Hidden Hand Company appeared at Ericsson's Hall on Tuesday evening. They were greeted by a full house and kept their audience on the broad grin during the whole performance. They are an exceptionally fine troupe and the executions of their pianist, Emma Clarke Brasie, have never been excelled in this city. Taken altogether the performance was the best we have seen for some time.

There was quite a large party went to Grand Forks last Saturday evening on the excursion gotten up by the Crookston Dramatic Company. The company was welcomed at Gotzain's Opera House in Grand Forks by a large and appreciative audience, to witness the great drama, "Led Astray" This company have labored long and earnestly on this drama and their efforts have certainly been crowned with success.

Last Friday evening, about 10 o'clock, Major Mix discovered a U. S. car with the seal broken. His suspicions were aroused, so he proceeded to investigate, and upon sliding back the door he found that the car was occupied so he immediately closed the door, locked it, and made them prisoners. He then sent for assistance and Pete Misgen arrived on the scene on very short notice, and the occupants, three in number, were lodged in the city lockup for the night. In the morning they were brought before justice Lewis and their bails were fixed at three hunered dollars, in default of which they were taken to the county jail there to await the pleasure of the District Court.

H. W. Brown, of the Argyle Banner, made us a pleasant call last week.

Henry Lewis rejoices in the return of his family from a visit to friends below.

Ex-Co. Commissioner Isiah Gervais, was in the city visiting his many friends this week.

Both bands were out on Tuesday evening serenading the successful candidates.

As Ed Walsh goes in unpledged the conundrum now is who will be the appointees?

Charlie Seely is painting up his front and intends to maintain the reputation of his place.

M. R. Brown's sale of farm machinery and horses to-day drew a big crowd and everything sold well.

The Montreal house is washing its face as it were. Its front is being neatly painted.

The Pinkertons are busy as bees receiving car-loads of machinery at Stone & Pinkerton's warehouse.

The sale of horses by M. R. Brown on Thursday March 27th was well attended and the horses all were sold cheap.

The original Crookston Cornet Band will Give a grand ball on the evening of easter Monday at Ericsson's Hall. A good time is promised.

Harry Attix, of Maple Lake, made us a call this morning. He reports roads between the Lake and the city to be very heavy just at present.

A. N. Hopkins is making preparations to move out on to the farm. He has secured a fine crop of ice for his summer's use which will be a luxury that all could have but few take the pains to secure.

There is talk of building on Opera house on Broadway to be 100x40, which building will be used for an opera house and a roller skating rink. The parties who will do this have a bonanza and will make a big thing.

Young people's meeting held in the Baptist Chappel every Sunday evening from quarter after six to quarter after seven. Meeting dismissed in time to get to other church services. All the young people cordially invited.

One of the belles of Grand Forks says that she will never get married unless it be to Dick Kivel. She seems to have fallen in love with our worthy towns man. You had better lock up Dick.—Argyle Banner.

That is where the young lady in Grand Forks—shows her education. Some party has requested us to remark that Dick was strayed or stolen, but we would not do that, but it is a relief to find out the truth of the matter. It is all right Dick. Train leaves for Grand Forks at 9:15.

The Grand Forks Herald says: "While Tom Morris, as Major O'Hara, was applauded for his brogue and coolness, he was not as vivacious as the character imports."

No wonder. We reckon if the Herald man had been running for alderman in the second ward, with his mind burdened with the cares of State consequent thereto he would not be extra "vivacious." Besides that, Tom Morris did not appear in any character on the stage.

It is pleasant to receive such letters as the following from the secretary of the Lake Pleasant farmers club:

RED LAKE FALLS March 31st 1884

ED. JOURNAL: At a meeting of the Lake Pleasant farmers club held March 1st we unanimously voted to extend a vote of thanks to the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL for the interest it has taken in the farmer's cause and ask you to accept our best wishes and the hearty support of our little club for the future welfare of the JOURNAL. We trust that the JOURNAL will continue in the future as firm a friend to the farmers as it has been in the past. Yours truly.

EDWARD COLUMBUS Secretary.

Fall In, Comrades!

The papers necessary to establish a post of the G. A. R. and to procure a charter have been furnished and the charter is daily expected together with an officer to muster. Due and timely notice will be given that old soldiers may govern themselves accordingly.

Notice to Contractors.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Wednesday noon, April 30th 1884 for the ditching and grading of all the roads in the Town of Tabor, being town 153 range 48, in all seventy-two miles of road; bids to be made at price per yard of grade; the whole to be completed to the satisfaction of the town board in two years from the date of agreement.

SPECIFICATIONS.

Road-bed to be 18 feet wide.

Beermes six feet wide each.

Ditches, eight feet wide on top.

Depth of grade, two feet.

Width of grade twelve feet on top.

Grade to be made level.

Payment for the work to be made in town bonds running from five to six years drawing ten per cent interest. Bonds to be issued for one-half the work as soon as one-half the work is completed and the balance as soon as the whole is satisfactorily finished. Security will be required for the faithful fulfillment of the work in a sum equal to the amount of contract.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Address all bids plainly marked "Tenders for grading" to Frank Ormondsek, town clerk, Angus, Polk Co., Minn.

SAMUEL HUGGARD, Chairman of Board.
JOHN MIKKELESKY,
JAMES KOYEN.

CITY ELECTION.

The following are the official returns of the city election, held on Tuesday, April 1st. 1884. The whole number of votes cast was 620:

FIRST WARD.

MAYOR.	
E. M. Walsh	132
W. H. Stuart	45
ALDERMAN AT LARGE.	
R. Houston	110
R. P. Herrick	67
TREASURER.	
A. G. Gallasch	118
W. H. Topping	55
RECORDER.	
W. D. Hurlbut	107
O. L. Hamery	69
ASSESSOR.	
A. P. Bond	117
S. W. Ritchie	56
CONSTABLE.	
Henry Shephard	175
ALDERMAN.	
L. Fontaine	165

SECOND WARD.

MAYOR.	
E. M. Walsh	121
W. H. Stuart	73
ALDERMAN AT LARGE.	
R. Houston	91
R. P. Herrick	99
TREASURER.	
A. G. Gallasch	112
W. H. Topping	80
RECORDER.	
W. D. Hurlbut	122
O. L. Hamery	63
ASSESSOR.	
A. P. Bond	108
S. W. Ritchie	54
CONSTABLE.	
Henry Shephard	192
ALDERMAN.	
Paul Bataglia	148
Tom Morris	45

THIRD WARD.

MAYOR.	
E. M Walsh	55
W. H, Stuart	36
ALDERMAN AT LARGE.	
R. Houston	40
R. P. Herrick	53
TREASURER.	
A. G. Gallasch	41
W. H. Topping	52
RECORDER.	
W. D. Hurlbut	65
O. L. Hamery	27
ASSESSOR.	
A. P. Bond	41
S. W. Ritchie	53
CONSTABLE.	
Henry Shephard	92
ALDERMAN.	
W. Walker	57
John McLean	37

FOURTH WARD.

MAYOR.	
E. M. Walsh	121
W. H. Stuart	36
ALDERMAN AT LARGE.	
R. Houston	112
R. P. Herrick	56
TREASURER.	
A. G. Gallasch	105
W. H. Topping	47
RECORDER.	
W. D. Hurlbut	84
O. L. Hamery	68
ASSESSOR.	
A. P. Bond	109
S. W. Ritchie	43
CONSTABLE.	
Henry Shephard	142
ALDERMAN.	
C. A. Chiniquy	146

List of Grand and Petit Jurors drawn for the June term of court.

GRAND JURORS.

E. K. Overland,
R. E. Lommen,
L. H. Judson,
J. B. Menell,
O. O. Estenson,
Henry Witte,
John Locken,
E. O. Flanders,
Wm. Kertson,
Charles Davy,
Mansin P. Danigan,
Daniel Sculley,
A. M. Malenberg,
J. E. Sullivan,
George Coulter,
Charles Wedenhoefer,
D. Dodge,
Joseph Lansonn,
Hans Anderson,
P. Quigley,
M. E. Bartlett,
Michael McGuire,

PETIT JURORS.

Chris Olsen,
Otto Kankle,
Chas Cahoun,
Nils O. Paularad,
P. J. Kelley,
John Fisher,
A. G. Kingston,
Nels H. Nelson,
W. J. Winslow,
Fred Fox,
Thomas McVety,
Hans Nelson,
Fred Tuedt,
Ole U. Rene,
Frank Lytle,
Orin Simmons,
Ole Rise,
M. F. O'Brien,
H. A. Kelley,
S. L. Farnsworth,
F. M. Schwalk,
A. M. Wolf,
Ole P. Onstad,
Martin Gilley.

Teachers Examinations.

Spring examinations for teachers of Polk County will be held as follows:

Crookston, at the Court House, March 27th and 28th.

East Grand Forks, at School House April 1st and 2d.

Red Lake Falls, at School House, April 4th and 5th.

V. D. CARRUTH,
County Supt. of Schools.

March 13, 1884. [46-48]

CLEAN DRY WOOD,

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $3 a cord.

[28-tf] LEECH & SHELLANUS.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

To Rent.

For three years; a fine farm with plenty of wood and water handy; good house and stables. No money required as rent can be paid in improvements on the farm. A rare opportunity for some industrious men Address JOURNAL office.

Timothy Seed.

The undersigned has a quantity of Timothy seed for sale. Call on or address J. M. Bain, Fisher Minn.

[46-49]

Wanted.

A position as foreman on a farm or as a blacksmith on a large farm.

Address, W. B. Ross, Crookston.

[46-49]

NOTICE.

As I still own my share of Crookston Nurseries and propose to continue the business, I will announce to our former customers and all that are desirous of obtaining Trees and Plants the coming spring that I will sell said stock at prices below any competition. Call and see me before making purchase elsewhere. Residence one block north of Court House, or address P. O. Box 754. Most respectfully.

[38-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

Sweep, Ho!

If you want your chimney cleaned in a scientific manner call on August Koeppo. He knows how it is done.

The United States Internal Revenue Special Tax, is due May 1st. Any information and a full line of blanks can be had by calling on or addressing,

JOHN MCLEAN,
Attorney at Law,
[47-tf] Crookston, Minn.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$9,761,279
German American, N.Y	3,604,650
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,023,497
Niagara,	1,887,497
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,566
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,166,917
National, of Hartford.	1,704,896
N. Y. Alliance,	1,097,949
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,094,592
Union, California,	1,29,828
British America,	1,262,088
North British	1,678,622

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

I. M. [illegible]
[illegible] Agency

For Sale.

Horses, oats, cordwood, fence posts and potatoes for sale at the farm of Jacob Stambaugh on the Sand Hill River 7 miles east of Beltramistation. Parties wishing to purchase any of the aforementioned property will do well to call.

[46-tf]

To Rent.

Ready for grain in the spring 160 acres on Section 12 Township 149 Range 46 and 220 acres on Section 11 Township 148 Range 46. Both tracts have a good house and barn. Apply

Peter Cornelius, Crookston' Minn.

[38-tf]

DITCHING

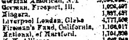

AND ROAD GRADING

MADE EASY.

The Pennock Ditcher and Grader can be bought for one-fifth the cost of the New Era Grader, and it will do the work better than any machine heretofore brought into the market. Will sell the machine on its merits. No work, no pay. Apply to

MOSER & MŒCKEL,
[48-3m] Gen'l Northwestern Agents.

For Sale.

A fine farm of 480 acres, 270 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and well; teams and machinery to run it. On account of ill health will be sold at a big sacrifice for cash. For further particulars address JOURNAL office.

Seed Wheat.

I have 1500 bushels of pure Scotch Fife wheat for sale. Call on or address,

FRANK BIVINS,
[45-tf] Crookston, Minn.

MONEY LOANED

at lowest rates of interest. Special attention given to land contests, both in the local office and the general land office at Washington, D. C.

J[illegible] & McGraw,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate [illegible],
[illegible], Crookston, Minn. [50-tf]

MARRIED.

DURKEE—SMITH.—In this city on Wednesday April 2d, 1884, by G. W. Lewis Esq., Mr. JOHN DURKEE, to Miss SARAH A. Smith, all of this city.

DIED.

BOX—In this city on Thursday March 27th 1884, Jeano Eva, daughter of Wm. and Lizzie Box, aged 12 years 3 months and 15 days.

Thus for the second time is that stricken home invaded by the grim reaper, Death, and a lovely flower removed from the loving circle to be transplanted to a heavenly home, and while loving hearts are crushed by this double affliction yet the sweet assurance is left that it is well with the loved ones gone before.

THE

RED STAR

GROCERY

NOW OPEN

In the Building adjoining the Canada House,

Broadway, Cor. Fletcher Ave.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

A FRESH STOCK OF GENERAL GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

I will make a specialty of Canned Goods.

I will also introduce a Japan Tea cheaper than ever before offered in Crookston.

Your patronage is kindly solicited and a visit to the Red Star Grocery will convince any one of the LOW PRICES.

Goods will be delivered throughout the city free of charge.

Terms Strictly Cash.

Remember the place, Sign of the Red Star Grocery, Broadway, cor. Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

E. LEPAGE.

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Christopher C. Dillon and Ella Dillon his wife, mortgagors, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 25th day of November A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the twenty-seventh day of November A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "1" of mortgages, on pages 509 and 510, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $51 25 100, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and as to be sold, is the lot piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section twenty-two (22) in Township one hundred and forty-eight (148) north, of Range forty-five (45) west containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.

R. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th 1884. [49-3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Zebedee Lasia, mortgagor, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 16th day of November A. D eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventeenth day of November A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "1" of mortgages, on pages 499 to 501 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $80.75, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and as to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half (e½) of the northwest quarter (nw¼) and the east half (e½) of the southwest quarter (sw¼) of section two (2) in Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.

R. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th, 1884. [49-3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Moses Blair, mortgagor to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 3d day of November A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fourth day of November A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "1" of mortgages, on pages 427 and 428 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $88 70-100, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and as to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half (e½) of the northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots one (1) two (2) of Section seven (7) in Township one hundred and fifty one (151) north, of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and fifty-two 97 (152 97) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.

R. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th 1884. [49-3]

EIKEN BROS.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.
We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.
COR MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

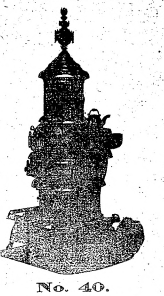

No. 40.

JEROME'S

ADDITION

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

CARMAN

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.

BAR IRO STEEL, AND Blacksmith SUPPLI Building Pa, Sash, Etc.

ALSO AGENT

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS, CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BRE

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY

AN UNHAPPY PARENT.

Five daughters—four of them engaged—
I think I shall go mad!
For such a surfeiting of love
No parent ever had.
The atmosphere is charged
With it; no matter where
I go about the house, I trip
Upon some whispering pair.

At evening when I take my pipe
And seek a quiet nook
To sit and read my paper, or
Some new and tempting book,
I ope, perhaps the parlor door,
When a familiar sound,
Quite unmistakable, suggests
It is forbidden ground.

So then more cautiously I turn
To our reception room;
But lo! again upon my ear
From its romantic gloom
Comes softly, yet with emphasis,
That warning; when I start
And leave as Lady Macbeth wished
Her guests would all depart.

My next resort is then the porch,
Where roses trail and bloom;
Ha! is it echo that betrays
The joys of yonder room?
Ah, no! a startled change of base
Reveals the presence there
Of cupid's votaries, and alas!
There's still another pair.

"But sure," I think, "my library
Will be a safe retreat."
So there at once with quickened step
I take my weary feet.
Vain hope—that warning sound again
Breaks on my listening ear;
Thank heaven! my youngest hath not yet
Attained her thirteenth year.

Hark! there she is! and bless my heart,
That popinjay, young Lunn,
Is at her side—I do believe
That she, too, has begun.
Oh, ye who have to sit and dream
Of future married joys,
Pray heaven with highest fervor that
Your girls may all be boys.
—Philadelphia Press.

CONCERNING RAZORS.

here They Are Made, How They Are Used and What Becomes of Them.

"Razors" said the expert to a repre- ntative of the New York Sun, vinging one of the tools in his hand th a freedom that made the reporter udder, "why, they're a field broader an the moral law. They are the touch nature that makes all mankind kin, m President Arthur in his dressing m to his constituents at a penny-ante ker game in Thompson street. No, v razors are made in this country— ne worth speaking of—say one in a llion. The best come from England he next best are Swiss. The French zors deserve a proud distinction of maxing the worst, so far as I know. me used to be made at Bridgeport, nn., but I believe the enterprise was andoned. Some are made yet in assachusetts, at Worcester, but not any.

"In one respect we do better here an in England. We can give here a eeper concave grind than the English rinders can put upon a razor, conse- uently many thousand dozens of blanks e shipped here every year for finish- g. The reason for this is that the illed and careful German grinders e in the business here. The business arted in Hamburg and has drifted to German hands almost entirely so r as this country is concerned. Years o the most famous Sheffield firm of tlers in the razor trade imported two rman grinders to show how their class work could be done. It precipitated general strike, and the employers had come to the strikers' demands—the uncing out of the Deutchers.

The Sheffield grinders are English- and will not readily accept the petition of men of other national- or adopt the method of others. y are not fond of change. Razors nd to perfection over here been shown to them as models, lo you imagine they would follow ? No, indeed. Primarily a to be good, must be made of steel, but it must also be ground rly to be fit for shaving. Every- in fitting any edge tool for use, ds upon a correct understanding service it is expected to perform, aice adaption of its edge to just service. A carving-knife, for in- , must be ground flat on one side edged-shaped on the other; a pock- ife must be ground convex, and a sufficient thickness behind its o keep it; and a razor must be d thin and concave. See this one, tance. It is, as you will observe, r a little back of the edge than o it, hardly thicker than a sheet er. Nip the end of its edge with humb-nail, and you will hear it ike a little silver bill. More ra- e spoiled by improper grinding any other way. The only way ow positively whether a razor is or not is to shave with it. The not determine its quality. But a razor is of the best steel and ly ground it may be spoiled and d quite unfit for shaving by im- stropping. A little too much g, or not quite enough and you e a bad edge. Then the razor is really not at all to blame, is ned as no good.

en, too, people who are not in the handling of razors com- at their razors do not shave hen the fact is that they scrape em, holding the blade almost at gles to the skin, or use them straight push of the edge against r. The proper way is to draw or with an easy gliding motion the hair—so. Use it right, and, it is not quite a first-class razor fect condition, you can still get y satisfactory shave with it. lack of doing that, people get rest notions about their razors— attribute to them whims and ies as if they were sentient I know one gentleman who hat his best razor, his pet in ill not shave him at all in the He actually belives that. is, that he is away from his condition of being and sur- s when in the country, and, ously of course, neither treats nor uses it as he would at home. affirm that their razors refuse ell on the seacoast, as if the ed where it is used. Three- f the people who shave them- not know how to use a razor, quently are liable to condemn e.

is supposed to be better for er it has been used for a good nd it is. My idea about it is nperceptible rust gathers on it and when that is honed and off its edge is thinner and an before. But you will not ly hear a barber speak of a eing tired' and 'needing rest.' avoid wearing a razor by se by the expedient of having ll using them in turn. Here e, is what we term a 'calendar case,' got to meet the requirements of gentlemen who take that sensible view of their razors. It contains, as you will observe, seven fine razors, lettered on the backs for the days of the week. Such cases are sold at various prices, all the way up from $7 to $20. Why do I call it 'a sensible view?' Because, naturally, seven razors, by such changing round, will each do but one-seventh of what would be required of one razor in constant use, and consequently the evil day of regrinding is put seven times further away. Some men have a great number of razors, and keep adding to their collection all the time. Joe Jefferson, the actor, buys at least a dozen per annum from a big cutlery house on Nassau street alone, and I know he also buys elsewhere. I should imagine that he must have a trunk full of razors, if he does not loose them or give them away all the time.

"A good razor is worth from $1.50 to $2.50, but there are cheap kinds sold as low as $3 a dozen. Those are the kind generally employed in Thompson street to stiffen up weak poker hands or persuade people who don't 'carry a razzer.' There are an infinite number of styles and sizes of razors. Some like a big, heavy blade; others, a small, light, very narrow and deeply concaved blade, I rather think the latter are least liable to cut the skin. In all cases the blade and handle of the razor should balance perfectly when it is held in position for use."

"It is a wonder to me where all the razors go to—what becomes of them," said the genial proprietor of the big cutlery house in Nassau street. "Now, I deal only in strictly first-class goods, in razors as in all other kinds of cutlery, so my business is more restricted than some others, but last year I imported 2,467 dozens of razors, worth more than $20,000 to me. And that is about what the demand is every year. Some houses here—and there are eight or ten prominent importers—do considerably more than I do, and it is not at all uncommon for me to sell 100 dozen a day. Every boy should be taught to shave. It should be made a part of his education, just as much as swimming, dancing or carving—all necessary accomplishments."

Secret of Actor Irving's Success.

The success of Irving grows as he goes on in this country. The Boston Transcript, of Monday, says: "The extraordinary scenes of the Boston Theater, Saturday night, and the extraordinary figures in which such scenes are reduced to their money value, show that Mr. Irving's arrival in America makes an epoch—a point of departure—in the history of our stage. The managers must be studying his enormous, his unprecedented success, and preparing to repeat the conditions which have led to it. What are they? Let two or three representative facts about Mr. Irving illustrate. He has brought his entire company and paraphernalia, down to a titled stove and doors that latch with a click like real doors, across the ocean dragged them around this country in a freight train of thirty carloads; he has kept a young London singer of distinction on a good yearly salary in order to sing him one song in 'Much Ado About Nothing;' he has spent the larger part of every day from 10 o'clock in the morning to 4 in the afternoon, on the stage rehearsing with his company, and some of his oldest actors have been known to be obliged by him to go back and enter through a door upon the stage seven times over before suiting Mr. Irving. All day was thus spent upon Louis XI., before its last performance here. This work it is that has made the Irving performances remarkable; that has made not less of a stir in stage matters in England; that brought the artists of the Comedie Francaise and the critics of Paris, and even the Meiningen Company, to Mr. Irving's feet to learn of him and study his effects.

A Woman at the Wheel.

Mark Twain ought to kindly volunteer to give Mrs. Capt. Miller the benefit of r few lessons in Mississippi river navigation. According to the veracious Chicgo News she is sadly in need of instruction:

Capt. Mary Miller, the Mississippi river steamboat woman, after several months' practice, is still hopelessly deficient in the art of managing a river boat. It is said she cannot get the knack of ripping out those beautiful, flowing, polysyllabic oaths that have so inspiring an influence over deck-hands and roustabouts; and as for knocking a cook overboard once or twice a day, she says she fears she will never learn that essential steamboat method of gaining respect. The other day she was trying to make the bend below the St. Francis flats, and stood on the hurricane roof to give orders to the new pilot. "Now, sir," said she, "will you be so kind as to turn your wheel to the right hand very rapidly." The pilot stood with open mouth looking down the river. "Mr. Pilot," she said striving to draw his attention, "Please, Mr. Pilot, do you hear me?" "Hey?" grunted the man at the wheel. "Will you do me the favor to turn your wheel over seven or eight times as fast as ever you can?" Over went the wheel. "Oh, no, sir, no, sir, not that way, if you please, sir; quick, my dear sir quick! Gracious me! we are within twenty fingers of the bar." Just then the first mate came up through the for'ud hatchway, and the poor little woman, half distracted, said: "Oh, dear Mr. Mate, I'm feeling faint; I think you'd better take command of the ship." "Aye, aye ole gal," and, turning to the pilot, he sung out: "Hey, there you ——sleepy-headed son of a gun, hard a port there, 'r I'll knock a hole in yer ——carcas bigger 'n a ball o'hay!" The boat slid out into deep water, and Capt. Mary Miller went down into her Texas state-room, where nobody could hear her study her lesson in river conversations. As the boat glided up to the New Orleans wharf she popped her head out the state-room door and called out to a lieman on shore: "Hi, sir, make fast the bow line, and the one at the other end, too. By darn!" And dodged back to put her head under the pillow and cry.

A beautiful incident of the carnival in New-Orleans last month was the presentation of a basket of choice flowers to the daughters of the late General Robert E. Lee by the General Joseph A. Mower Post, No. 1, of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The Early Closing Association of New York smashes the plate-glass windows of dry goods stores that do not close early. They want more time to improve their minds.

Woman's Tenacity of Life.

[Modern Age.]

It appears from the gathered statistics of the world that women have a greater tenacity of life than men. Nature worships the female in all its varieties. Among insects the male perishes at a relatively early period. In plants the seminate blossoms die earliest, and are produced in the weaker limbs. Female quadrupeds have more endurance than males. In the human race, despite the intellectual and physical strength of the man, the woman endures longest, and will bear pain to which the strong man succumbs. Zymotic diseases are more fatal to males, and more male children die than females. Deverga asserts that the proportion dying suddenly is about 100 women to 780 men; 1,080 men in the United States in 1870 committed suicide to 285 women. Intemperance, apoplexy, gout, hydrocephalus, affection of the heart or liver, scrofula, paralysis, are far more fatal to males than females. Pulmonary consumption, on the other hand, is more deadly to the latter. Females in cities are more prone to consumption than in the country. All old countries not disturbed by emigration have a majority of females in the population. In royal families the statistics show more daughters than sons. The Hebrew woman is exceptionally long-lived, the colored man exceptionally short-lived. The married state is favorable to prolongation of life among women. Dr. Hough remarks that there are from 2 to 6 per cent. more males born than females, yet there is more than 6 per cent. excess of females in the living population. From which statistics we conclude that all women who can possibly obtain one of these rapidly-departing men ought to marry, and that, as men are likely to become so very scarce, they can not be sufficiently prized by the other sex.

Clelia, the youngest daughter of Garibaldi, was recently married at Rome. Her husband is Prof. Grazialdi. King Humbert made her a wedding present of a diamond bracelet.

Gospel Facts.

[The following has appeared in nearly every newspaper throughout the United States, and is one of the finest testimonials ever won by a medicine, proprietary or otherwise. Dr. Crane (he is a graduate of medicine as well as a clergyman) gives this evidence without any solicitation whatever. It will repay all to read it.]

"I have never seen a medicine more perfectly adapted to its various applications than Thomas' Eclectric Oil. I was for many years a sufferer from quinsy; Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured me. My wife and child had diphtheria; Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured them; and if taken in season it will cure seven times out of ten. I am confident it is a cure for the most obstinate cold or cough, and if taken into the head, by the nostrils, two or three a week will positively remove the most offensive case of catarrh; and notwithstanding the delicate nature of the mucous membrane of the nasal organs, can be taken up with perfect impunity. For deafness and earache it has done wonders to my certain knowledge. It is the only medicine dubbed patent that I have ever felt like recommending, and I am anxious to see it in every place, for I tell you I would not be without it in the house for any consideration. It also operates in asthma as a specific, and whenever it is used it becomes indispensable to household safety. I am ready to give any one the benefit of my observation, both as to its effects and mode of application, if they will drop me a note making inquiry." Rev. E. F. Crane, Dunkirk, N. Y. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is sold everywhere by Druggists. FOSTER, MILBURN & Co., Prop's, Buffalo, N.Y.

Howard White, Senator Sawyer's son-in-law, now owns control of the Syracuse Journal.

Last winter I found positive relief from catarrh with Ely's Cream Balm. Was troubled for years. I have no doubt a thorough use of Cream Balm will cure a majority of cases.—E. D. NORTON, Ithaca, N. Y. (See ad.)

Frank Smith, a bar tender at Dickenson Dak., committed suicide.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.
Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c.
"Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; liquid 50c.

Albany, N. Y., is to have a $500,000 Episcopalian cathedral.

Consumption

is a disease we all dread. It often carries its victim to an untimely grave. How important, then, for those who cherish life and health to prevent that disease in its early stages. Every Cold or Cough should be treated with Allen's Lung Balsam. There is no better remedy.

I can safely recommend Ely's Cream Balm for the cure of catarrh, cold in the head, etc. Before I have used the first bottle I purchased I find myself cured. At times I could scarcely smell anything and had a headache most of the time.—HENRY LILLY, Agent for the American Express Co., Grand Haven, Mich. (Price 50c.)

Gen. Slocum says the Brooklyn Eagle clears $260,000 a year.

Well's May Apple (Liver) Pills, 10c.
"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.
The "Rough on Tooth" Powder, elegant. 15c.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying. William's Indian Pile ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (praticularly after getting warm in bed). Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St Paul. Wholesale Agents.

I have taken Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for Rheumatism, and found perfect relief. It is the best tonic and Blood Remedy known to science. D. P. Hill, Attorney at Law, Atlanta, Ga.

$10,000 would not purchase from me what Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has effected in my case. It has cured me of Malarial Rheumatism. Archie Thomas, Springfield, Tenn.

Is your liver sound? 100 page book free. Address Dr. Sanford, 24 Duane St., New York.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—CHRISTIAN WORLD, LONDON, ENG.

The Best In The World.

Dr. J. W. Hamilton of Merrilan, Wis., says, I have sold Warner's White Wine Tar Syrup for years. It is the best cough medicine in the world and has no equal for asthma.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, one dose of Piso's cure will give you a night's rest.

There was a young man so well bred,
That the hair would not stay on his head,
But the Carboline oil
Put new hair on the soil,
And now with an heiress he's wed.

One greasing with Frazer Axle Grease will last two weeks, all others two to three days.

Pronounced A Great Remedy.

Dr. Warner:—Dear Sir—In behalf of the White Wine of Tar Syrup, I can say it is a great remedy for weak lungs. I had Pneumonia eight years ago, which left my lungs in bad condition. I used the White Wine of Tar Syrup you sent me, and am greatly benefited. I can recommend it as a good medicine. I hope you will supply our druggists at Cabool, Mr. Gorman, as I would like more of it.
Yours truly, REV. JOHN W. BROWN.

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator will cure liver diseases where other remedies have failed.

Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters purify the Blood. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples and rough Skin cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York.

Barnes, the Kentucky evangelist, says he has now converted 84,000 people.

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure, $1
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence

"THE THIRD HOUSE."

Its Good and Bad Members—The Remarkable Experiences of a Close Observer of Its Workings During a Long Residence at Washington.

Correspondence Rochester Democrat.

No city upon the American continent has a larger floating population than Washington. It is estimated that during the sessions of congress twenty-five thousand people, whose homes are in various parts of this and other countries, make this city their place of residence. Some come here attracted by the advantages the city offers for making the acquaintance of public men; others have various claims which they wish to present while the great majority gather here, as the crows flock to the carrion, for the sole purpose of getting a morsel at the public crib. The latter class, as a general thing originate the many schemes which terminate in vicious bills, all of which are neither directed at the public treasury, or toward that revenue which the blackmailing of corporations or private enterprises may bring.

While walking down Pennsylvania avenue the other day I met Mr. William M. Ashley, formerly of your city, whose long residence here has made him unusually well acquainted with the operations of the lobby.

Having made my wants in this particular direction known, in answer to an interrogative, Mr. Ashley said:

"Yes, during my residence here I have become well acquainted with the workings of the 'Third House,' as it is termed, and could tell you of numerous jobs, which, like the 'Heathen Chinee,' are peculiar."

"You do not regard the lobby, as a body, vicious, do you?"

"Not necessarily so, there are good and bad men comprising that body; yet there have been times when it must be admitted that the combined power of the 'Third House' has overridden the will of the people. The bad influence of the lobby can be seen in the numerous blood-bills that are introduced at every session."

"But how can these be discovered?"

"Easily enough, to the person who has made the thing a study. I can detect them at a glance"

"Tell me, to what bills do you refer?"

"Well, take the annual gas bills, for instance. They are introduced for the purpose of bleeding the Washington Gas Light company. They usually result in an investigating committee which never amounts to anything more than a draft upon the public treasury for the expenses of the investigation. Another squeeze is the abattoir bills, as they are called. These, of course, are fought by the butchers and market-men. The first attempt to force a bill of this description was in 1877, when a prominent Washington politician offered a fabulous sum for the franchise."

"Anything else in this line that you can think of, Mr. Ashley."

"Yes, there's the job to reclaim the Potomac flats, which, had it become a law, would have resulted in an enormous steal. The work is now being done by the Government itself, and will rid the place of that malarial atmosphere of which we hear so much outside the city."

"During your residence here have you experienced the bad results of living in this climate?"

"Well, while I have not at all times enjoyed good health, I am certain that the difficulty which laid me up so long was not malarial. It was something that had troubled me for years. A shooting, stinging pain that at times attacked different parts of my body. One day my right arm and leg would torture me with pain, there would be great redness, heat and swelling of the parts; and perhaps the next day the left arm and leg would be similiarly affected. Then again it would locate in some particular part of my body and produce a tenderness which would well nigh drive me frantic. There would be weeks at a time that I would be afflicted with an intermitting kind of pain that would come on every afternoon and leave me comparatively free from suffering during the balance of the twenty-four hours. Then I would have terrible paroxysms of pain coming on at any time during the day or night when I would be obliged to lie upon my back for hours and keep as motionless as possible. Every time I attempted to move a chilly sensation would pass over my body, or I would faint from hot flashes. I suffered from a spasmodic contraction of the muscles and a soreness of the back and bowels, and even my eyeballs became sore and distressed me greatly whenever I wiped my face. I became ill-tempered, peevish, fretful, irritable and desperately despondent."

"Of course you consulted the doctors regarding your difficulty?"

"Consulted them? well I should say I did. Some told me I had neuralgia; others that I had inflammatory rheumatism, for which there was no cure, that I would be afflicted all my life, and that time alone would mitigate my sufferings."

"But didn't they try to mitigate your miseries?"

"Yes, they vomited and physiced me, blistered and bled me, plastered and oiled me, sweat, steamed and everything but froze me, but without avail."

"But how did you finally recover?"

"I had a friend living in Michigan who had been afflicted in a similar way and had been cured. He wrote me regarding his recovery and advised me to try the remedy which cured him. I procured a bottle and commenced its use, taking a table-spoonful after each meal and at bed time. I had used it about a week when I noticed a decrease of the soreness of the joints and a general feeling of relief. I persevered in its use and finally got so I could move around without limping, when I told my friends that it was Warner's Safe Rheumatic Curre that had put me on my feet."

"And do you regard your cure as permanent?"

"Certainly, I haven'n been so well in years as I am now, and although I have been subjected to frequent and severe changes of weather this winter, I have not felt the first intimation of the return of my rheumatic trouble."

"Do you object to the publication of this interview, Mr. Ashley?"

"Not at all, sir. I look upon it as a duty I owe my fellow creatures to alleviate their sufferings so far as I am able, and any communication regarding my symptoms and cure that may be sent to me at 506 Maine avenue will receive prompt and careful attention."

"Judging from your recital, Mr. Ashley, there must be wonderful curative properties about this medicine?"

"Indeed, there is, sir, for no man suffered more nor longer than did I before this remedy gave me relief."

"To go back to the original subject, Mr. Ashley, I suppose you see the same familiar faces about the lobby session after session?"

"No, not so much as you might think. New faces are constantly seen and old ones disappear. The strain upon lobbyists is necessarily very great, and when you add to this the demoralizing effect of late hours and intemperate habits and the fact that they are often found out in their steals, their disappearance can easily be accounted for."

"What proportion of these blood-bills are successful?"

"A very small percentage, sir. Notwithstanding the power and influence of the lobby, but few of these vicious measures pass. Were they successful it would be a sad commentary upon our system of government, and would virtually annihilate one branch of it. The great majority of them are either reported adversely or smothered in committee by the wretchfulness and loyalty of our congressmen." J. E. D.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK

20
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

"See What Cuticura Does for Me!"

INFANTILE and Birth Humors, Milk Crust, Scalled Head, Eczemas, and every form of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous and inherited Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. Absolutely pure and safe. Cuticura the great Skin Cure, 50 cts.; Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and only Medicinal Baby Soap, 25 cts. and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, $1, are sold by druggists. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

The Most Popular Medicine Extant

Allen's Lung Balsam!
A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE
CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS,
ASTHMA, CROUP,
All Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Pulmonary Organs.

THE LUNG BALSAM Has cured Consumption when other remedies and physicians have failed to effect a cure.
THE LUNG BALSAM Contains no Opium in any form.
THE LUNG BALSAM Is strictly pure and harmless to the most delicate person.
THE LUNG BALSAM Is recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses.
THE LUNG BALSAM For Croup is a safe and sure Remedy. Mothers, try it.
THE LUNG BALSAM Should be used at the first manifestations of a Cold or Cough.
THE LUNG BALSAM As an Expectorant has no equal.

CAUTION.—Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S Lung Balsam, and take no other. Directions accompany each bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO. Limited, Cincinnati, O.
PROPRIETORS.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

CATARRH

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CATARRH
CURES COLD IN HEAD
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Causes no Pain. Gives Relief at Once. Thorough Treatment will Cure. Not a Liquid or Snuff. Apply with Finger. Give it a Trial.
50 cents at Druggists. 60 cents by mail registered. Send for circular.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

TUTT'S
PILLS

TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

The kidneys act as purifiers of the blood, and when their functions are interfered with through weakness, they need toning. They become healthfully active by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, when failing short of relief from other sources. This superb stimulating tonic also prevents and arrests fever and ague, constipation, liver complaint, dyspepsia, rheumatism and other ailments. Use it with regularity. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

Any man or woman making less than $40 per week, should try our money-making business. Requires no talking and pays best of any. It will pay you to read our papers. $1 samples free to those who mean business. Exclusive territory given. Address, with 2c. stamp, R. H. Merrill & Co., Chicago.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

ASTHMA
AND HAY FEVER
Their cause and cure.
Knight's new book sent free.
Address, L. A. KNIGHT,
15 East Third St., CINCINNATI, O.
Mention particularly this paper.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE.

45 Govt. and 40-60 Grain Cartridges.
Very Strong. Perfectly Safe.
THE BEST RIFLE in the world for Large Game. Much more effective than 44-cal., which uses small amount of powder and lead. Superior in accuracy, rapidity, model and finish, to any other.
BALLARD Gallery, Sporting and Target Rifles. Send for Catalogue.
Marlin Fire Arms Co. New Haven Ct.

DR. SPINNEY'S
TRADE
MARK
NERVE TONIC

Nerve Tonic.
A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases.
Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money.
Send stamp for circular.
Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 10½ South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

Trade Mark

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."

IF YOU WANT A SUIT OF CLOTHES THAT IS DURABLE, GENTEEL IN APPEARANCE, OF GOOD QUALITY, STRONGLY MADE AND PERFECT FITTING, ASK YOUR DEALER TO SHOW YOU SOME OF OUR CLOTHING. SEE THAT OUR LABEL IS ON THE COAT. IF HE HAS NONE FAVOR US WITH YOUR ADDRESS AND WE WILL TELL YOU WHERE TO OBTAIN IT.
TUCKER, CALDER & CO.,
UTICA, N. Y.

POTASH!

Iodide of Potassium is one of the strongest of the minerals used in medicine, and has produced much suffering in the world. Taken for a long time and in large doses, it dries up the gastric juices, impairs digestion, the stomach refuses food, and the patient declines in health and weight. Persons with Blood or Skin Diseases should be careful how they take these mineral poisons, as in most instances the effect of them is to almost permanently impair the constitution. To take the place of these poisons we offer you a safe, sure, prompt and permanent relief from your troubles. Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable preperation, and it is easy to convince you of its merit.

I have cured permanently Blood Taint in the third generation by the use of Swift's Specific, after I had most signally failed with Mercury and Potash.
F. A. TOOMER, M. D., Perry, Ga.

A young man requests me to thank you for his cure of Blood Poison by the use of your Specific after all other treatment had failed.
JOS. JACOBS, Druggist, Athens, Ga.

Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
N. Y. Office, 159 W. 23d St., bet. 6th & 7th Ave.

J. A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.
"BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS." Produce beautiful Flowers, fine Vegetables, large crops, Saskatchewan Fife French Imperial and other wheat sorts. New Oats, Corn & Potatoes. Wis., Ill., and other States will return to their old time grain yield if our pure Northern Seed is used. Catalog free.
Our Vegetable and Flower Seeds are fresh and pure. Don't buy of others. We deliver free by mail. Plants by the 10,000. Everything cheap.
J. A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also prevent and cure
MAKE HENS LAY
CHICKEN CHOLERA, Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Also furnished in large cans, for breeders' use, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars sent FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

For Two
Generations

The good and staunch old stand-by, MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT, has done more to assuage pain, relieve suffering, and save the lives of men and beasts than all other liniments put together. Why? Because the Mustang penetrates through skin and flesh to the very bone, driving out all pain and soreness and morbid secretions, and restoring the afflicted part to sound and supple health.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY here and I will give you a situation. C. ECKHART, Sup't, Belle Plaine, Minn.

"THE WORLD," Most popular subscription Book published. Send for description and terms to agents. C. B. Taylor & Co., St. Paul, Minn.

PATENTS. Send stamp for our New Book on Patents. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

WHY NOT! Write and get the best chance [illegible] J. E. BICKNELL & CO., Brockton, Mass.

WATCH Free! [illegible] W. F. AUSTIN, New Haven, Ct.

Young Men learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

HELP Having arranged a fine premium list for agents, which assures them of handsome pay, for work done, besides giving them a chance to secure large WANTED cash awards, we are anxious to [illegible] one, male or female, out of employment. Full particulars by mail. A free outfit to every agent. Don't delay, but send at once to THE TIMES, Kansas City, Mo. NOW

WHITE BEAVER'S
COUGH CREAM
HEALS DISEASED LUNGS
AND CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.
Made only by Dr. FRANK POWELL, Medicine Chief of the Winnebago Indians. LA CROSSE, WIS. Sold by all Druggists

Samples of Five Sizes Mailed on receipt of 50 cents. Send for Catalogue of
ROAD MACHINERY,
DITCHING MACHINERY, BINDER TRUCKS, Eagle Wagon Bolster Springs, Victor One Horse Drills, CIDER PRESSES, STUMP PULLERS, IRON AND WIRE FENCES AND GATES.

Agents Wanted. Our elegant new Sewing Machine, the High Arm [illegible] Machines [illegible] $14.25 [illegible] The Champion Sewing Machine Co., Chicago, Ill.

AN OPTICAL WONDER For pleasure and business.
A NEW, original, cheap lantern, for projecting and enlarging photographs, chromo cards, opaque pictures and objects. Works like magic, and delights and mystifies everybody. Send for our full and free descriptive circular MURRAY HILL PUB. Co., Box 783, N. Y. City, N. Y.

LIFE LOANS
AT 4 PER CENT.
Principal not need ever be paid so long as interest is kept up.
No security required except for interest, and then only personal. These loans are for persons of moderate means, in amounts of $100, $500 FOR LIFE. Send four cents for particulars. W. Roberts, Manager, 103 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

U.S. STANDARD. JONES OF BINGHAMTON
5 TON WAGON SCALES,
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box,
$60 and
JONES he pays the freight—for free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½x11¼ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.
Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

SAMARITAN
NEVER FAILS.
NERVINE

"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhea, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?" We claim it a specific, simply, because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known world wide as
THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR.
It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the causes above referred to.
To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. (14)
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MED. CO., PROP'S, ST. JOSEPH, MO.
Lord, Stoutenburgh & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

STROWBRIDGE
BROAD-CAST

SEED SOWER
THE BEST, CHEAPEST and SIMPLEST. Sows all grains, grass seed, lime, salt, ashes, fertilizers—and everything requiring broadcasting—any quantity per acre, better and faster than by any other method. Saves seed by sowing it perfectly even. Sows single or double cast, all on either or both sides of wagon. Not affected by wind, as seed is not thrown up into the air. Perfectly simple. Readily attached to any wagon. Lasts a lifetime. Can be used wherever a wagon can be driven. Team walking one mile sows four acres. Crop one-fourth larger than when drilled. Send stamp for circulars giving terms and testimonials. Mention this paper.
C. W. DORR, Treasurer,
RACINE SEEDER CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

LANG'S LIVE SEEDS. NORTHERN - GROWN, THOROUGHLY TESTED. Flower Vegetable and Field. Illust. Catalogue free. Send names of your friends. FRED. N. LANG, Baraboo, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

LOVE'S FRUITION.

Two girls were looking over a photograph album. The faces so near together were a striking contrast, for, while Nita Danvers was dark, with a brilliant coloring, her friend Beth was very fair.

To look at Beth one would immediately imagine a home shut away from the distractions of the world of fashion, and hour spent in doing deeds of charity.

But it would be a mistake, for although no more charitable heart ever occupied a maiden's breast, Beth had left a home of luxury and elegance to visit her favorite school friend, and, though by no means a frivolous, shallow girl, was one of society's brightest ornaments, winning, by her charm and intelligence, the palm from her more showy, vivacious sisters.

Upon the open page before them was pictured a man's handsome face, with features regular and denoting high character.

Beth exclaimed in pleasant admiration: "So that is Mr. Heith, your brother Robert's friend? What a splendid face!—how glad I am that I shall meet and know him! What a contrast to the dapper youths of whom your set—begging your pardon, Nita—seems to be rather largely composed."

Nita laughed a little, then pouted.

"You are not complimentary, Miss Ellis; but don't raise your anticipations too high. His face is handsome, I'll admit; but——"

Just then a loud call from the hall below, in Robert Danver's voice, interrupted Nita's sentence, and without waiting to finish it she ran to the door.

"Carriage ready, sis! You'd better hurry—you know Prince doesn't stand very well."

A short while later the two girls, seated beside Mr. Danvers in his stylish equipage, were whirling along the wide road at a pace that made Nita's cheeks glow and brought even a tinge of delicate color to Beth's unusually pale face.

She was dressed all in seal brown and the dark lace was eminently becoming to her pure complexion and flaxen hair.

As they drove a carriage containing one gentleman passed them.

Robert lifted his hat, while Nita bowed, and Beth, raising her brown eyes interestedly to his face, saw in life the original of the picture she had admired so much.

"A perfect Apollo!" she thought to herself.

From that time out Robert's theme was his friend, the perfection and nobility of his character, his benevolences, and so on. To all of which Beth listened without comment; but Nita broke in every now and then with some bantering remarks, until at length Robert was obliged to turn the conversation into channels more agreeable to his lively sister.

That evening the bell rings and the servant brings in to the ladies Mr. Heith's card.

As they enter the drawing room, Nita a little in advance, Beth is conscious of a sense of overwhelming surprise and pity, for the tall form that rises to meet them does so with the aid of crutches. That, then, is what Nita meant.

With an effort she composes her face, that is always too ready to translate her emotions, and performs her part in the introduction that ensues. But not before Le Grand Heith's keen perceptions have seen and understood the expression of the brown eyes that had met his one brief instant, and had then so quickly evaded his gaze.

"I am sorry I promised to come," he thinks to himself. "Whenever I break through my resolution of keeping only to myself I regret it. It will be the last time. Everyone shrinks from me, deformed hulk that I am!"

Thus for a few moments bitter thoughts throng through his mind; but they are dissipated ere long, for, with her exquisite tact and irresistible charm, Beth soon brings to him forgetfulness of aught save herself.

She fascinates without an intention of so doing, simply because she can not help it; and she has conceived a more than ordinary liking and sympathy for this noble-faced man, who has been endowed with so many of nature's good gifts to be deprived of one that men prize beyond all others—that strength and comeliness of frame without which mere beauty of feature counts as nothing.

And so Mr. Heith's call is but a prelude to many others. His own home is not far distant, and his magnificent conservatory supplies out of its wealth of bloom a daily excuse for visits which he is never made to feel are unwelcome.

One day, after two months have elapsed, as he is alone with his friend Robert in the latter's particular sanctum, Le Grand asks a question.

"Do you consider me insane in loving your sister's friend, Robert? Would you advise me to try my fate and gain or lose all?"

Robert's reply is unhesitating.

"Any girl you care for might feel herself honored."

And so, at the earliest opportunity, Le Grand risks all upon a maiden's yes or no.

He speaks frankly and eloquently. He tells of a boyhood and youth embittered by the misfortune that she alone, of all he had ever met, seemed neither to notice or to care for.

As she listens, Beth's whole frame tremble's and her eyes droop beneath the ardor of Le Grand's fervent passion.

"Do not speak further. Mr. Heith," she says, "I must not listen. Until the last few moments I had no idea you regarded me in any other light than that of an agreeable friend. If I had thought otherwise, I should have told you what I do now, that I am already betrothed."

"Betrothed!"

The pain in his voice is so keen that the girl quivers before it, and buries her face in her hands. They are drawn away, and looking up, she sees Le Grand kneeling at her feet.

"Do not weep! each tear shed by you drives me mad! I believe you. Why should I—a cripple—dare to aspire to the love of one like you? I see my mistake—I have known it all along—it was only the frenzy of hope that impelled me to take advantage of your kindness. Do not weep! Beth, farewell! I resign with this moment all nearer ties than those of friendship. It is no fault of yours, only my own mad mistake. Farewell!"

He was gone.

Six months before her acceptance of her friend Nita's invitation, Beth had promised her hand to the man into whose power her father, through his rash speculations, had been drawn.

Ostensibly rich, Mr. Ellis had in reality no claim to such a name, and Beth had been awakened with a rude shock to the instability of their fortunes, when her father in his agony of entreaty had implored her to save him in the one way opened before her.

Although the girl had shrunk almost with loathing from the old man who was thus proposed as her future husband, she had not hesitated.

She had given her consent, and then, with a sense as of escape, had flown to her friend Nita's, eager to avoid, if only for the space of a few months, the attentions of one who, however much she disliked him, had now the right to claim her society whenever it so pleased him.

One morning Robert tells his sister and her guests, with a grave, disapproving look in the latter's direction, of the departure for the Continent of Le Grand Heith.

A short time after finds Beth at home once more.

A year later the following letter is penned by Robert Danvers to his friend, Le Grand Heith, in Italy:

"Dear Grand—I have something to tell you that, if I am not much mistaken, will both surprise you and at the same time bring you back to your native land as fast as steam can accomplish the distance.

"Elizabeth Ellis is here at our home lying upon a bed of suffering and illness. This is not all; in her delirium she calls one name over and over again, and that name is yours.

"Grand, she did love you, but because of her enforced promise to another, who held her father's fate in his hand, she did not let you see that her pain in giving you a refusal was equal to yours in receiving it.

"A month back, while her betrothed was spending the night in her father's house, a fire broke out.

"Before the alarm was given it had gained such headway that all that could be done was useless to stem its fury; and out of all within the house at the time, Beth, whose sleeping room overlooked the front porch, was the only one saved.

"Her father and intended both met the same terrible fate. Directly following the appalling disaster, it was learned that Mr. Ellis' affairs were in a desperately involved condition, and that all his property would be insufficient to pay the debts he had incurred; that, therefor, had been the reason of Beth's intended marriage with this Mr. Hatton.

"I confess I never could understand where the attraction could be in him for a girl like Beth. However, I, of course, set her down as mercenary. Now I know differently.

"As soon as she heard of her trouble my sister went at once to her friend. When she returned she brought Beth with her — a stunned, apathetic shadow of her lovely self, with illness in her face and impending madness in her eyes. It was pitiful to witness!

"As I fully anticipated when I saw her, in a week's time she was stricken with brain fever. It was the natural outcome of what she had been through.

"Then it was we learned all—her abhorrence of the one to whom her hand was promised and her hopeless love for you.

"The crisis passed last night, and this morning, with haste, I pen you these lines with th. hope that, if you love her still, her convalescence will find by her side the lover for whom her heart yearns, and who alone can turn her thoughts from the horrible occurrences that so nearly cost her her life and reason."

Four weeks have rolled on, three of which sufficed to bring the eager lover back to the land he had left with such a heavy heart.

He stands now in the hall before the half open door of the library, within which is Beth.

"Hush! She sleeps! Come in very softly," Nita says, as she peeps within and beckons back to him.

"Shall I not startle her?" he asks, longing to enter, but hesitating.

"Joy, if it startles, does not harm," Nita replies, with unusual brevity. "Come!"

And he needs no second bidding.

Can this statuesque form, so deathly still, so wan, be Beth?

He kneels gently down beside her.

"Beth," he says, softly, "I have dared to approach you once more, for a great French doctor has taken from me the deformity that made me unworthy to be your lover. I have learned all—that you were induced through filial duty to sacrifice your freedom—and Beth, they have told me that in your sickness your heart spoke the name of him you truly loved, and that name was mine. Is it so? If it is raise those dear eyes to mine. I shall understand whatever they reveal."

It was true. While abroad an eminent surgeon had studied Le Grand's case, and had accomplished, with the aid of a perilous but successful operation, what none of his fellows had been able to do, or had ever ventured to think of.

But I doubt if in Beth's adoring eyes the lover who has come to change the darkness into light is one whit more handsome than he was the day her heart cried out to him "Yes" all the time her lips could only utter "No."—Bow Bells.

Professor Ayrton is of the opinion that the day for electric tricycles has not yet come, because of the difficulty of getting the supply of stored electricity replenished—though he believes that the period is not far distant when that curious contrivance, an electric tricycle, may be taken on a tour, and the smallest item of expense will be that chargeable to electricity.

Druggists complain that their trade is not so remunerative as it used to be. Besides the adverse influences of the "scalpers," conditions in the legitimate business are in other ways unfavorable. Toilet articles are now sold by grocers and other business men; patent medicines no longer remain specialties of the drug trade, and the monopoly of their most valuable wares has been broken.

A cow-horn measuring 4 feet 11 inches in length, and 18 inches around the base, is on exhibition at Monticello, Fla., and is supposed to be the largest cow-horn in the world.

Salvini tells a newspaper reporter that he was a soldier for two years, and fought under Garibaldi at the siege of Rome. But he prefers stage warfare much.

The Chicago cable roads draw 180 cars, carrying 27,000,000 yearly, on 20 miles of roadway.

Personal Paragraphs.

Mr. Astor, American minister in Rome, took one of the largest and handsomest balconies on the Corso for the carnival, and invited all the Americans in the Eternal City to share it with him. The flowers thrown at the procession were supplied at his expense.

Mr. Robinson Locke, the newly appointed American Consul at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, is a son of D. R. Locke (Nasby) and like his father, is a journalist. Since 1881 he has lived in Europe and is said to have perfected himself in the French and German languages.

Mrs. Mary L. Booth, the editor of Harper's Bazar, says that the great advantage man has over woman in the struggle for existance is—pockets. A woman has to carry a shopping-bag, but man "turns the key of the world's great lock easily and well, having both hands free to that exercise."

Mrs. A. R. Allen heads the list of millionaires in St. Louis, paying tax on $1,197,3000. Henry Shaw is put down as worth $1,176,120, the heirs of Jesse G. Lindell $1,115,460 and Miss Bernice Morrison $964,000.

Senator Jones of Florida, who is considered one of the most cultivated men at the capital, and who certainly is one of the most eloquent men in the senate, is entirely self-educated. He never had many school opportunities, even of the "common" kind, and owes his education wholly to his own efforts since he was 21 years old.

Twenty-six years ago Roscoe Conkling was elected Mayor of Utica, N. Y., the ex-Senator being then but 28 years, 4 months and 2 days old. James S. Sherman, the present Mayor, was 28 years 4 months and 10 days old when he assumed office on the 4th instant. Mr. Conkling, therefore, still remains in the field as the youngest Mayor Utica ever had by eight days.

Oscar Wilde, the hairy herald of æstheticism, having coined a sufficiency for subsistence in this country is now drawling a lecture through England that is devoted to running down the American people. He characterizes Americans as being the noisest people in the world; they are always in a hurry, and the National occupation is train-catching.

Francis Radoux, of Portland, N. H., claims to have been a member of company Q, Seventy-fourth regiment of France, at the time of the battle of Waterloo. He was, with his command, enroute to the scene of the conflict, when word came that Napoleon had been whipped. He was once taken prisoner while serving in the French navy, but won his freedom by jumping overboard and saving the life of an English officer. He then came to this country and became a hatter and taught dancing.

The President of the French Republic has $120,000 a year, and he is allowed $32,000 for household expenses, while Queen Victoria has $1,818,800 a year, not counting the revenue of the Duchy of Lancaster, which amounts to a cool $185,000 a year. The Prince of Wales gets $175,000 a year, and the royal family has other annuities amounting to $166,000. And all for the sake of keeping up the "empty show" of royalty, without any compensating service or consideration.

President Arthur has become quite fond of horseback exercise, and often toward evening he may be seen mounted upon a fine brown charger striking out from the White House toward the avenues and pleasant drives in the northwestern portion of the city. Rain or sunshine, it is all the same to him, for a rubber outfit affords sure protection in bad weather and the pure air is refreshing after the day's confinement in his office attending to the routine of daily work and receiving calls from innumerable visitors. The persistance with which the President keeps up his favorite exercise has a marked effect upon his health and appearance, and it is a common remark that he looks stronger than at any time since he entered upon the active discharge of the duties of his office.

Spouting Oil Wells in Russia.

It is reported that on the 10th of September last a well was tapped at Baku, from which petroleum commenced to spout with a jet 300 feet high, at the rate of two million gallons daily. According to later official reports, the fountain was still flowing at the end of November; and the efforts of the owners to stop it had so far only resulted in checking the outflow to 1,000 tons of oil per day. During November another well at Baku, which has been giving a regular supply since 1874, suddenly commenced to "play," and threw up 5,000 tons of petroleum every 24 hours. The effect of this sudden outburst is disastrous to the district, pending arrangements for disposing of such a vast quantity of oil. Whole lakes of crude petroleum have been drained into the sea or set on fire, to get rid of the liquid, and the price of petroleum has sunk to 3¼ d. per ton on the spot. The great refining firm of Nobel Brothers have fourteen spouting wells capped over and idle, it being cheaper for them to buy oil than to use their own. This firm announce that by next spring they will be able to distill 75 million gallons of kerosene, and to transport 90 million gallons. As yet the Baku oil has only supplied the Russian, Austrian, and East German markets via the Volga; but a new line of railway just opened will convey the product to the southern European markets. It is believed that oil exists over 1,100 square miles of the Baku region, of which only a small area has been bored. The supply is regarded as inexhaustible, and is expected to keep down the value of petroleum oils in Europe, notwithstanding the condition of the American centre of production.

A country newspaper reports that "there has not been enough fresh butter in town this week to grease a gimlet."

There are two unhappy persons when castor oil is going down. One is the man who has bought it at a higher figure, and the other is the small boy who is taking a tablespoonful of it.

Mr. Wright of Indiana, has bequeathed $1,000 to each of his 20 nieces and nephews. There are very few young men and women who can start wrong on $1,000.

HINTS FOR FARM AND HOUSE.

Miscellaneous Recipes.

RUBBER CEMENT.—In answer to an inquirer the Scientific American gives the following recipe for making and applying rubber cement. "The ordinary rubber cement which is so much used by fine shoe makers is made by dissolving a quantity of gutta-percha in chloroform or carbon di-sulphide until the solution has the consistency of honey. Thin down the parts to be cemented, then spread a small quantity of the cement well over the parts to be joined. Warm the parts over a flame or fire for half a minute, bring the surfaces to be united together, and hammer well or clamp firmly. The cement dries in a few minutes."

CORNS AND BUNIONS.—If "F. A. D." will put one teaspoonful of powdered saltpeter into one ounce of sweetoil and rub the mixture well into the bunions each night, she will find it will relieve the swelling while it is only inflamed, but should it fester she must apply a poultice of raw, grated carrot, renewing it often till it has drawn all the inflammation out. For corns, one ounce of glycerine and 12 drops of carbolic acid, well shaken together and rubbed on every night, give much relief. Never cut a corn, but pick it off with a needle.

CURE FOR CORNS.—Any one troubled with corns may cure them permanently with very little trouble. Procure some iodine. After soaking the feet, rub the corn with it, and repeat the operation every few days, and the corn, with a little coaxing, will leave its resting place. This is a certain and painless cure for these common nuisances. A few cents' worth of iodine will cure a dozen. The bottle should be kept out of the reach of small children.

TO CURE HAMS.—Rub them over with molasses. Have ready, on the stove, where it will become hot, a kettle with a quart of salt in it. With a long-handled iron spoon dip some salt on the ham, and rub it well with the hand all over, especially around the bone. Keep using hot salt in this way until you have been over the hams very thoroughly. Then put them all in some convenient place, where they will not freeze, and in about ten days repeat the operation. After three rubbings, they may be hung in the smoke-house and smoked according to taste. They will be found of a flavor superior to that of those which have been pickled. This method requires more labor than to put them in brine to cure, and probably would not answer in very warm weather. The salt should always be hot and well rubbed in by hand, although some use a wooden paddle.

Custard to be served in cups with cake is made by adding three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch to one quart of milk, rub the cornstarch smooth in a little cold milk, and when the quart of milk is boiling stir it in; when it thickens and bubbles remove it from the fire and add the yolks of four eggs, well beaten, a lump of butter the size of a butternut, some nutmeg and lemon. Put it into the cup, then make a meringue of the whites of the eggs with sugar, and put on the top of the custard.

How to Keep the Boys at Home.

From the Rural New Yorker.

I believe that no surer method can be devised for driving an ambitious boy away from the farm, than that of hurrying him to a fresh task the instant the old one is completed; allowing him no time for books or play; giving him always the poorest tools and the most disagreeable portions of the work, and permitting him to feel no sense of ownership in anything pertaining to the farm, and no responsibility for the successful outcome of any of its operations. The boy thus treated—and are such—has no other hope than to leave the parental homestead at the earliest possible opportunity, and seek for more favorable chances on some other farm, or in some other calling. But by the time he has thus been driven to strike out for himself, he will generally have become so disgusted with farm life, that he will avoid that calling for all time to come.

On the other hand, I know boys whose natural inclinations might be supposed to lie in other directions, may be so treated as to conceive an ardent love for the farm. For instance, a boy with less than average physical strength, and with a passion for books, was required to perform daily tasks, which were often irksome, but a liberal margin was always allowed for play after the tasks were completed. A pet ewe lamb was given him and he was allowed to spend the value of its annual fleece, and of those of its increase, for such things as all boys crave; yet at the same time, by indirect methods, he was prevented from spending much of his money foolishly. The sense of responsibility involved in the spending of his money, the keeping of the little accounts relating to it, and the interest in his growing flock, which increased, not only by reproduction, but also by purchase from other flocks, with the wages which he was permitted and encouraged to earn by doing odd jobs for the neighbors when work was not pressing at home; all these, not only brought out some of the pleasanter sides of farm life, but also laid the foundation of habits afterwards found very serviceable in business matters.

Can any one doubt the evil effect upon this boy, if, after he had fed and played with his lamb for a Summer or two, believing, in his childish heart, that it was really his own, learning to love it with the full force of his nature, it had been sold to the butcher, and the money quietly dropped into his father's pocket! Yet just such things have happened. The lamb was but an item among many. As the boy grew older he was allowed to plant plots of ground for himself, and though his crops were sometimes failures, and the money brought by the successful ones was not judiciously spent, yet, in the work of caring for them, the discovery was made that labor is not necessarily drudgery, but may be so lightened by the hope of ultimate reward as to become rather a pleasure; while the planning for his crops stimulated a desire to learn what others had done in similar directions, and this led him to agricultural books and papers. Both this stimulus, and the value of the experience gained were far greater than would have been probable, not to say possible, in the case of working under the direction of another.

Hot Water Remedies.

Hall's Journal of Health publishes some interesting facts relative to hot water as a remedial agent. It says:

There is no remedy of such general application, and none so easily attainable as water; and yet nine persons in ten will pass by it in an emergency to seek for something of far less efficiency.

There are but few cases of illness where water should not occupy the highest place as a remedial agent.

A strip of flannel or a napkin folded lengthwise, and dipped in hot water and wrung out, and then applied around the neck of a child that has the croup, will usually bring relief in ten minutes.

A towel folded several times and dipped in hot water, and quickly wrung and applied over the seat of the pain in toothache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works almost like magic. I have seen cases that have resisted other treatment for hours yield to this in ten minutes. There is nothing that will so promptly cut short a congestion of the lungs, sore throat or rheumatism as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly.

Pieces of cotton batting dipped in hot water and kept applied to old sores or new cuts, bruises and sprains, is the treatment now generally adopted in hospitals. I have seen a sprained ankle cured in an hour by showering it with hot water, poured from a height of three feet.

Tepid water acts promptly as an emetic, and hot water taken freely half an hour before bed-time is the best of cathartics in the case of constipation, while it has a most soothing effect on the stomach and bowels. The treatment continued for a few months, with proper attention to diet, will cure any curable case of dyspepsia.

Headaches almost always yield to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and the back of the neck.

It is an excellent plan to record facts like these in a note book, which should be always at hand when wanted. In the anxiety caused by the accident or sudden illness in the family, one becomes confused, and is not apt to remember quickly what should be done; hence there may be prolonged and unnecessary suffering before propper remedies are applied.

Nightdress and Handkerchief Cases.

Just at present cases for nightdresses and sachets for handkerchiefs seem popular. They usually match, and are always lined with a contrasting color. The newest fashion is to make them almost square, with one corner turned back and split up the center. The two pieces are fastened back, and one is quilted satin or satine, secured by a fancy headed pin, while the other is plain, and has a monogram or device embroidered on. The slit up the turned back corner extends six inches or so from the point. The lining of the case is wadded and quilted, and sometimes scented, and the whole edged with gathered lace, hemmed muslin, or frayed silk. The handkerchief case opens in half, and on each side are two places for handkerchiefs to slip in, from the middle—plain ones, fancy ones, evening, and colored. Another favorite shape is a square, bordered fully with lace, with the four corners tied together with a bow, and the name or monogram worked on one. Black satin lined with quilted yellow sarsenet, brown lined with pink, and pale blue with coral, are fashionable, trimmed with tinted lace. The brush case is also made to match, the brushes and combs being thrust through at the corner. The last idea is to make the usual ugly sponge bag ornamental, by either covering it with colored satin, and working a flower on each side, or in American cloth, painting it and binding all around with galoon.

Small squares of contrasting color, such as pale pink and blue, form very pretty sachets. Crossway stripe of silk or satin lined with muslin, are pleated so as to form alternate squares of two colors. The trimming is composed of a spray of artificial flowers; honeysuckle is charming with soft shades of pink and blue, and the sachet if finely edged with lace; in a white sachet, half the squares are of velvet, and the others are of Ottoman.

How to Have Early Vegetables.

Earliness in any kind of vegetables is generally considered by men who ought to know to be one of the greatest points gained in profits.

Not one farmer or village plot owner in a hundred yet understands how very easy it is to have plenty of early vegetables, green peas, corn, potatoes, etc., with a variety of early flowering plants. After long deprivation of fresh garden products, every week gained in spring and summer is so much added enjoyment, and is health-promoting. Moreover, any enterprising man living accessible to a village or two will find large profit in being ahead in the market, since, as with early spring lamb, those first offering fresh garden products, peas, corn, radishes, lettuce, beans, beets, tomatoes, etc., will realize two, or three, or fourfold the ordinary prices. An instructive illustration was that given by a farmer in Eastern Iowa, who, pointing to his excellent farm with fine buildings, said the American Agriculturist in effect gave him these, as it led him to go into this early culture, and the extra profits largely paid for both farm and fixtures. Many others can give similar illustrations.

Hot-beds are very good helps, but they are a bug-bear to many, simple and easily managed as they are, and they are not essential. Mr. Andrews' method (see February number, page 65) is very good. The cheapest method for ordinary, and especially for larger operations, is the following: Procure a full supply of good sods, two or four inches thick, when practicable cutting off an inch or so of the grass side with a sharp spade. Select the southerly or southeasterly side of a board fence, and place boards along its bottom to shut off cold northerly winds, or loose straw piled along its colder side will answer well. In lieu of a fence, boards set on edge a little leaning against a row of stakes furnish a good windbreak, and are even better than a fence, as one can walk over the top of them. Lay along the sunny side of the boards or fence a bed of the sods grass side down, two to four feet wide, packing them firmly upon the previously cleared ground surface. If the sods are not a rich mold, and if they are, it will be an advantage to sprinkle or wet them with liquid manure dipped from a low place in the barnyard, or that made by partly filling a barrel or cask with manure from the horses or cattle heaps, and filling with water, stirring and then dipping it out, or drawing it from a plugged hole at the bottom.

Now, with a sharp spade or other thin implement cut through the sod, not disturbing it, but leaving it in squares of various sizes from an inch or two to four or five inches across, and in the middle of each square place a few seeds of anything and everything which is desired to bring forward early, as peas, beans, corn, tomatoes, cabbage, cucumbers, melons, egg plants, etc., etc., and of various flower seeds if desired. Potatoes cut in suitable sizes, or small whole ones, can be placed in the larger squares. All the above can be done quite rapidly, and as soon as the snow is off. It would have been better to have had the sods cut in the autumn and piled up with leaning boards over them to shed rain; but when not done the sods can be gathered as soon as the surface frost is out. Sheltered from the colder winds and exposed to the sun, the seeds will vegetate and get the roots well started in the sod. If a freezing night is approaching cover the sods with boards, or throw on a layer of loose straw when the plants are above ground. Whenever the open ground is warm and dry, and danger of frost is over, these sod pieces are to be set in hills or rows. The growth will go right on rapidly with a full month or more of time gained, as few plants vegetate and extend their roots beyond the diameter of the sods within a month from the time of sowing.

The cost and profit are easily seen and estimated. A bed of sods a yard wide and only four rods long will furnish 9,504 squares, averaging three inches across, or about exactly enough to plant two full acres with hills three feet apart each way in the rows.—American Agriculturist.

Little People.

Little Dot had just passed the ordeal of vaccination. Looking at her inflamed arm, she queried: "Mamma, I won't have to be baptized again, will I?"

"What was Polly Auger's name when she was a little girl?" asked a wag of a class of children. They gave it up. "Why, Polly Gimlet, of course," said he.

"What does the word 'pedigree' mean, John?" "It means 'descent.'" "Write a sentence on the board containing the word." John went up and chalked off the following: "We pedigreed down the hill."

"What is a limited monarchy, Johnny?" "Well, my idea of a limited monarchy is where the ruler don't have much to rule." "Give an example." "An example? Lemme see. Well, if you was bossin' yourself, for instance."

Romie and Ella were awake early one morning, and began a spelling match. "N-o, no," said Romie, the small boy. "Well, there's another kind," said Ella. "Yes, said Romie; "there's a know and a I don't know," which was his case exactly.

Mlle. Andre is three years old; she is playing with her doll, and with her talk with it she calls herself a lady. "You a lady?" says one of the friends present, purposely to bother her. "Certainly I am a lady. I already thrash my little one!"—French Fun.

Little Nell—"Mamma, what is color blind?" Mamma—"Inability to tell one color from another, dear." Little Nell—"Then I dess the man dat made my g'ography is color blind." Mamma—"And why, my pet?" Little Nell—"Tause he's got Greenland painted yellow."

Bright Thoughts.

Love, that has nothing but beauty to keep it in good health, is short-lived, and apt to have ague fits.—[Erasmus.

A skeptical young man one day, conversing with the celebrated Dr. Parr, observed that he would believe nothing which he could not understand. "Then, young man, your creed will be the shortest of any man I know."

The most censorious are generally the least judicious, who, having nothing to recommend themselves, will be finding fault with others. No man envies the merit of another who has enough of his own.—[Rule of Life.

There is no virtue that adds so noble a charm to the finest traits of beauty as that which exerts itself in watching over the tranquillity of an aged parent. There are no tears that give so rich and sweet a luster to the cheek of innocence as the tears of filial sorrow.—[St. Julian.

Coolness, and absence of heat and haste, indicate fine qualities. A gentleman makes no noise; a lady is serene.—[Emerson.

The pleasure of reading without application is a dangerous pleasure. Useless books we should lay aside, and make ll possible good use of those from which we may reap some fruit.—[Foster.

There are no persons more solicitious about the preservation of rank than those who have no rank at all. Observe the humors of a country christening, and you will find no court in christendom so ceremonious as the quality of Brentford.—[Shenstone.

Good nature and evenness of temper will give you an easy companion for life; virtue and good sense; love and constancy a good wife or husband.—[Addison.

A Popular Leader Forgotten.

The Demosthenes of the Chartist movement, which agitated England fifty years ago, was Henry Vincent. Thousands of Englishmen listened in breathless sympathy, when in burning words he demanded universal suffrage and the ballot. Crowds surged around him wherever he spoke. So great was his influence that the government, looking upon him as a dangerous character, thrust him into prison. The severity of his treatment produced an outbreak. Hundreds of workingmen gathered to release the people's hero. They were repulsed by soldiers and armed policemen, after a conflict in which ten workmen were killed and fifty wounded. Thirty years after this popular demonstration, there was a riot in London. A great crowd, exasperated at not being permitted to hold a public meeting in Hyde Park, broke down the park railings. A mass meeting was held in Trafalgar Square to denounce the action of the authorities. Suddenly there appeared on the pedestal that supports Landseer's lions a portly man, with a fine head and white hair. Silence having been attained, he exclaimed at the top of his voice: "Gentlemen, I think it right to tell you that I am Henry Vincent." The once famous orator paused and—nobody cheered. The Demosthenes of the Chartists was a forgotten man. Such is popularity.

A Variety of Things.

Jennie June says it takes $50,000 a year to live in any style in New York.

France of all Europeans countries has the largest percentage of electors to the population, 26,85 to every 100 inhabitants; Switzerland, with 22,55, stands second; Germany third, with 20,08, Denmark fourth, with 15,16; England fifth, with 8,83.

A son of Senator Arkell of Canajoharie, N. Y., has just effected the purchase of the Albany Evening Journal.

The Psychological Journal gives the increase of the number of insane persons in the United States at, from 1850 to 1860, 8,432; 1860 to 1870, 13,380; 1870 to 1880, 54,565. The whole number of our insane is given at 81,997; idiots, 70,865. More than one-half are not under hospital treatment.

The chemist of the Philadelphia Call argues that while unbolted flour may be harder to digest than bolted flour, a bolted meal certainly presents more digestive difficulties than an unbolted one.

An English tourist says that most of the hard wood shipped from this country to Scotland is converted into paper folders and other trinkets and sent pack to us as souviners from the house in which Burns was born or died, or the tree under which Walter Scott wrote some of his most brilliant gems.

Treasury department statistics show shipments of petroleum abroad during the month of January of the value of $3,285,783, and for the seven months of the fiscal year ending January 31 of $25,910,516.

It has been demonstrated in Philadelphia that the most satisfactory electric lights are those supplied by underground cables. The flame is steadier and the illumination more brilliant. This result must greatly strengthen the probability of an early removal of all the ærial lines.

A steamer with a cargo of 8,000 bales of cotton, sailed from New York a day or two ago en route to China, by the way of the Suez Canal. This is the first time a freighted American ship will have passed through the canal.

The roll of the British lords, temporal and spiritual, has just been issued, as is usual at the beginning of a new session of parliament. It contains the names of 522, or rather 517, peers, five of the members of the government being mentioned both in the places to which their offices entitle them and according to the dates of the creation of their titles. The youngest peers, in point of creation, are Bramwell, Fitzgerald, Alcester, Wolseley, Selborne (earldom), and Tennyson.

Mrs. Daniel O'Connell, wife of the Liberator's only surviving son, gave a fancy-dress ball in London lately, at which her son appeared dressed in legal attire similar to that worn by his grandfather, to whom he presented a marvelous resemblance.

A class in cooking has been formed at Providence, and the Journal predicts that the result "will probably be that a goodly number of young wives and housekeepers will discover a new interest in the common and to many humdrum matter of household cooking; and that it is really an art, capable of almost unlimited expansion, to the gratification of many a weary husband's palate, who will perhaps thus discover a ne and hitherto hidden source of attractic in his home and in the wife who is so important a factor in making it what i really should be."

Railroad communication will soo knock over any fancy ideas we may e tertain in regard to Mexico. Speakin of Mexican women, a traveler says tha the daughters of the wealthy pass the lives in vacuity; those of the poor a half fed and dressed, and nearly all lo hunger bitten and badly develope They are completely without sha The health of the higher class of wom is wretchedly poor. A plump, healt woman is a rarity. The picture so oft seen on the cigar boxes of a beauti senorita, swinging in voluptuous la guor, in a hammock, is a pictorial fra The average Mexican senorita is feeble that she would break her ne getting into a hammock.

Alice Stone Blackwell, who write the Boston Herald that the services c monly rendered by wives are conside worth much more than board and lo ing, when they have to be perform by a hired servant, further remar "In 1880 there were in the United Stat according to the census, 9,945,916 f ilies, and only 1,075,655 domestic s vants. Thus only about one family nine could keep a servant, even if family kept more than one. The g majority of wives do their own work."

Dancing in Philadelphia.

The belles of Philadelphia are w are known as "dancing girls," and only begin young, but keep it up in life. The Times of that city says t are more dancing married wome Philadelphia, and more young old g who dance whenever they can g partner, than in any other place w dancing looms into prominence as a art. It is said to be the custom in P delphia; before any large ball, women who have grown so rust "brush up" a little, and accordi they resort to the dancing-ma The day before the last assemb pronounced "old girl"—she was years old if she was a day—entere domain of a fashionable teacher told him in a grand way, with a g deal of manner, that he must " sider himself engaged" to tice with her for the bly, and "the interview must be a Wincing at his hard luck, the pro went at it. After a dozen turns the large practice-room had been the wrinkled and venerable belle b to enjoy her lesson. "Faster," she "can't you do the galop step? You pull me around enough!" "Mad said the perspiring and desperate fessor, "it will be five dollars ext me to pull you around any more am doing." "All right," she said the extra sum was paid, without mur. A gentleman who came in q also to practice, was witness of The same gentleman saw the belle at the assembly with a hu quet, but in vain she waited fo ners—not one came to "pull her aro

PERENNIAL BEAUTY.

Ever the Spring returns with skies serene,
And balmy breath of infant buds and flowers;
Even the hills renew their primal green,
And melodies that gladdened earth's first hours
Are heard again in many a hazel screen.

Warm hearts turn cold, quick pulses cease to beat,
And love grows languid in the lapse of time;
But beauty still tempts youth's pursuing feet,
Bright eyes are endless themes for passioned rhyme,
And lovers' vows will be forever sweet.

Great souls have died for truth and left their fame
To be the watchword of another age;
But virtue, justice, courage, and high aim
Descend through time, a common heritage,
And heroes live to-day in all but name.

Years wax and wane, the good and true remain;
How sweet love is my own heart telleth me.
Mine eyes have seen the Summer in the plain,
And in the crowded street, unwittingly,
I may have passed a martyr in his pain.
—Charles L. Hildreth, in Lippincott.

SAVED ON THE GALLOWS.

A Good Minister Praying Against Time.—The Days When Theft Was a Capital Crime in Canada.

Erie, Pa. Letter to Philadelphia Times.

The following brief news item appeared in a local paper on Thursday:

Richard Carr, an old Canadian octogenarian, who had lived on this side of the lake for many years, died on Monday last and was taken to Ontario for interment. He was once sentenced to be hanged.

It was seen by Dr. M. J. Clark, of this city, and the doctor furnished the following account of Carr's escape from the gallows:

"I had no idea that Carr was living on this side of the lake, or that he was living at all. Not having heard anything of him for thirty years I supposed him long since dead. His arrest, conviction, sentence and escape are events closely connected with my family and my childhood, my uncle, Rev. John Ryerson, being the clergyman who attended Carr to the scaffold and who prayed against time for the purpose of cheating the hangman. He succeeded, and this is how it all happened: I was a child at the time, and it happened at Vittoria, a Canadian village just across the lake, about fifty-five years ago. Who did Carr kill? No one. He was a quiet and inoffensive young man, and so was Smith, condemned to die with him. The affair formed the theme for many atrocious ballads by villainous village poets, just as the execution of the three Thayers in Buffalo did. I see by the papers that nowadays a cold-blooded murderer frequently escapes the attention of her most excellent Majesty's hangman through some fine point of law; but in the good old days no poor wretch, whose suffering family prompted him to steal sheep or oxen, escaped. They were swung off promptly if not artistically.

"One day, I remember well, the village was thrown into great excitement by the discovery of a crime for which the penalty was death. The whole village of Vittoria was in an uproar. Some one had stolen an ox. A dilligent search resulted in the discovery of the hide, and suspicion fell upon Carr, who was known to be poor, and in whose house the odor of cooked meat still hung. The village Dogberry and shallow dignitaries, that were next to deities in my eyes then, succeeded in extorting a confession of guilt from Carr and another poor fellow named Smith. The culprits were brought to trial, and a jury of twelve fellow-men found no difficulty n consigning both to the scaffold, after he learned judge had expatiated for hours upon the enormity of the crime against God and man.

"Sentence of death was passed upon Carr and Smith and they would proba- ly have been executed the next day, ut I suppose the Sheriff thought it ould be regarded as ungentlemanly d unfriendly if he did not arrange the me so that his distant constituency ould get in to witness the sight. Trav- was slow in those days of no railroads. mong those who were horrified and hocked at the approaching execution ere my uncle, the spiritual adviser of e poor fellows, and Dr. John Rolf, hose memory still clings to the village. he Rev. John Ryerson was brother to . Egerton Ryerson, D. D., Superin- ndent of Education in the Province of ntario, who died two years ago, the ouses of Parliment adjourning to at- nd the funeral. Dr. Rolf was more ited than any other of Smith and r's sympathizers and he determined ride to Toronto and intercede with Governor, who I nk, was Sir John Col- n. Before departing on his hazard- errand of mercy, Dr. Rolf was seted with my uncle, Rev. John Ry- son. The latter subsequently told that he had agreed to delay the ging all he could by making the sing prayer as long as his strength d power of utterance would permit, vided that Rolf had not returned. od Dr. Rolf calculated upon getting k a few hours before the time set for execution. He set out on the swift- horse to be had in the village, but people had little faith in his ability make the journey in time and less in the Governor's inclination to in- ere. The days flew on and the peo- flocked in from the surrounding ntry, Uncle John did all he could comfort the doomed men and lead to a realization of a greater mer- han man's, but they refused to be forted. The fatal morn came, without any tidings of Dr. Rolf. hour arrived and the men were ut to die. Private hangings had come into fashion then. It was idered good and wholesome for common people to witness the aw- d just punishment of the horse, or cattle stealer. The gallows ected out in the open air and in full f all. It was none of your pat- latest style instrument of death. and-bag or scientific tests were to assure the quickest death pos- It was a rude structure, upon the village carpenter may not xpended more than two hours mith and Car were placed in posi- and when the hangman's little inaries were over the Sheriff formed that all was ready for the 's final blessing or prayer. The yerson got down on his knees gan the longest and most remark- ayer on record. His voice was [illegible], for he wished to hus- his vocal strength. He prayed [illegible] minutes without [illegible] for long prayers were distasteful then as now. But entered upon the second half [illegible] restlessness was manifested [illegible] poured down upon the uncovered heads and many did not hesitate to say aloud that they were getting to much of a good thing. The Sheriff was impatient and the hangman looked weary. The preceedings made him tired. Even the poor wretches waiting death showed signs of annoyance, for Uncle had not told them of his compact with Dr. Rolf. The murmurs rose higher and higher, but Uncle prayed on without ceasing. An hour passed and he was still on his knees. There was now no relevancy in his appeal. He merely uttered words and disconnected phrases to consume time. The muscles of his throat contracted, his tongue was dry and clove to his mouth and his voice was husky, but he prayed on, the words falling without meaning upon his hearers.

"He told me later that he did not know what he was saying, and that the only real prayer uttered in all that time was a silent one and composed of four words: 'God hasten Rolf's footsteps.' Whenever I see the play of 'Damon and Pythias,' I am reminded of that fearful scene," continued Dr. Clark. "At the end of an hour and a half there was quite an uproar, and the discontent had almost become a riot, when a voice cried: 'Here comes Dr. Rolfe!' My uncle did not hear or heed the new tumult that now arose, but prayed on, becoming weaker each minute. Soon the horseman approached near enough to be recognized, and the doctor dashed up to the very foot of the scaffold, scattering people right and left. He was too weak to speak or move, but a man in the crowd snatched a document from his hand and mounting on the back of the horse, shouted: 'Reprieve! Reprieve!' It was so, and that is how Carr and Smith were saved."

THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

How the Members of the House of Commons are Chosen.

The House of Commons consists of six hundred and fifty-two members. Of these, four hundred and eighty-seven represent England and Wales, sixty Scotland, and one hundred and five Ireland.

The constituencies are of three kinds—boroughs, (which comprise the cities, as well as most of the large and some small towns,) universities and counties. The boroughs are represented by three hundred and sixty members, the counties by two hundred and eighty-three members, and the universities by nine members.

A House of Commons, unless sooner dissolved, lasts for a period of seven years. But the Cabinet can at any time, by so advising the Queen, cause a dissolution of the House, and a new general election. As a matter of fact, the House rarely lives longer than four or five years.

Every householder or lodger in an English borrough can vote for members of the House. But in the counties no man can thus vote, unless he pays an annual poor rate tax of the value of twelve pounds, or sixty dollars.

A candidate for the House need not be a resident of the constituency which he seeks to represent. Any Englishman can contest any district in Great Britain, no matter where he lives.

Until recently, candidates for Parliament were not "nominated" at all. hey presented themselves, or were urged by their friends to come forward, or they were recommended by one of the London political clubs. But a few years ago a form of the American caucus system crept into some of the large English boroughs, and is extending.

When a general election of a House of Commons takes place, the voting continues daily in different parts of the Kingdom for about two weeks. It is not, as with us, all done on the same day. The election officers of each county and borough appoint a day for that special locality.

All the voting is done, as with us, by secret ballot; but the ballot, in England, is more carefully guarded, as to safety and secrecy, than it is in the United States.

The English ballot is furnished by the election officers, and has the names of all the candidates printed in alphabetical order. The voter makes a cross against the name of the person for whom he wishes to vote.

Each ballot has a number stamped on the back, and attached to the ballot is a "counterfoil," which is what we call a "stub" or a "coupon," which bears the same number.

"At the time of voting," says the law, "the ballot paper shall be marked on both sides with an official mark, and delivered to the voter within the polling place; and the number of such voter shall be marked on the counterfoil; and the voter having secretly marked his vote on the paper, shall place it in a closed box in the presence of the officer, after having shown to him the official mark at the back."

The only qualification in England for a member of Parliament is, that he shall be twenty-one years of age. A naturalized foreigner could formerly only be admitted to a seat in the house by virtue of a special act of Parliament, but since 1870 the restriction is removed.

But certain officials and classes are excluded from the house of commons. Judges; clergymen of the English, Scotch and Roman Catholic churches; government contractors, sheriffs, and election officers for the localities for which they act, are disqualified from being members.

No English or Scotch peer can be a member; but Irish peers are qualified to sit in the house of Commons.—Youth's Companion.

Personal Paragraphs.

The wife of Congressman Springer, of Illinois, although an invalid, is said to be of great assistance to her husband in his Congressional duties, attending to a great part of his correspondence, and aiding him by her wise advise and counsel. She is an intellectual woman and highly educated.

Jacob Eyler of Trotwood, Ohio, aged seventy-two years, who is credited with owning the greatest part of the lively village in which he lived, committed suicide recently for fear he would have to pay a neighbor for $100 damages, resulting from an overflow of water from one of the ditches on his farm.

Somebody thus feelingly writes of a well-known gentleman of leisure: "A tramp may be a very bad man, but a tramp's life is bad enough for any bad man. No house, no home, no friends, no money, no food, no fire, no regular meals, no warm room or blankets at zero, no smiles from his fellow-man; his food picked out of the gutter and ash-barrels when begging and stealing fail him. A bird has a nest and in its life something like regular habits

ONLY.

BY WALDO MESSAROS.

Only a heart to offer,
Red with the flush of love;
Only a life to proffer,
A faith that naught may move.

Only a few ambitions,
Crowned with a dream of gold;
Only the labored treasure,
The future's hands may hold.

Only a mind where duty
Shrinks not, nor is afraid;
Only the inner beauty
For which great Plato prayed.

These are the gifts I offer;
These are the gifts I claim—
Wealth in our mutual coffer,
Grace for our mutual name.
—Phila. Call.

THE ONLY PUPIL.

Miss Elizabeth Hill was still a pretty little woman, with nice hair and a tidy little figure, when her father died.

One after the other her elder sisters had married and left home; and Lizzie kept house for her widowed father and forgot the lapse of time.

The two old servants considered her a mere child, and she was always the youngest at the rare family reunions. Her father had advised, praised and scolded her as though she had been in her teens to the last.

He was so old when he went quietly to sleep for the last time that people had thought Elizabeth would be "prepared for her loss;" but she was not, and after the first great grief and the shock of leaving the old home, when the property was divided and the house sold, she found that another change had befallen her.

She was no longer Miss Lizzie, the youngest daughter still at home, but middle-aged spinster living in a boarding house.

Often when she had hurried up stairs and shut the door of her room she had thought to herself that she could not endure this condition of things much longer, but, after all, she dreaded to make a change.

She was exactly in the condition to jump at anything which offered occupation and interest, when the postman one day brought her a circular, gilt-edged and rose-tinted, bearing these words:

"Mr. Buckle respectfully desires to make known to the public the fact that he is about to reopen his class in water-color painting, English school, next Monday. Terms most reasonable. Early application desirable, as the number of pupils will be limited. Studio No.—,——street."

It was an attractive looking card, and as Miss Elizabeth read it an idea came into her mind. Why should she not take lessons in water-color painting?

She would enjoy the work. She could afford it. It would pass the time. She could, perhaps, sketch from nature next summer.

A little thrill ran through her at this thought. She got her bonnet and mantilla, her parasol and her gloves, and, taking the card with her, hurried to make application for a place in the class before it was too late, for it was now Saturday afternoon.

She found the number easily. A large building with many rooms, and at the very top of the house four engravers, a lady "designer on wood," and Mr. Buckle's name on a neat door plate.

Miss Elizabeth, quite breathless by this time, applied her knuckles to the panels, and after a little delay and some creaking of boots on a bare floor the door opened and a middle aged gentleman with a few gray hairs in his whiskers and a bald spot on his head, appeared, with a palette on his thumb and a brush in his hand, and bowing politely, requested the lady to enter.

"Mr. Buckle?" Elizabeth asked with an interrogative inflection.

The gentleman bowed again.

"I received your card," said Miss Elizabeth, "I think I should like to join your class, if it is not full."

"It is not full as yet, madam," replied Mr. Buckle, "and I should be delighted to receive you as a pupil."

He opened a portfolio as he spoke.

"My work," he said; "perhaps you'd like to look at it."

The portfolio was full of sketches in water-color of English scenes, cottages, lanes, old women gathering faggots, ladies walking in old parks.

They were not great, but they were very good. Miss Elizabeth was delighted.

"How kind of you to take a class," she said, beaming. "Such an artist as you are."

Mr. Buckle bowed again. He evidently preferred bowing to speaking.

"I'm sure I've seen your pictures in the Academy," she said, "and admired them."

Mr. Buckle blushed violently and bowed again.

"How modest!" thought Miss Elizabeth.

She inquired his terms. They were very reasonable. She paid it on the spot, received a little list of necessary paper, colors, &c., and went away.

Sunday past slowly, despite its three episodes of church-going, she awaited her first lesson with such impatience.

At last the hour came. She climbed the stairs again, and entered the door of the room on which the name of Buckle appeared. A long pine table and six cane-bottom chairs, an easel, and some canvases and portfolios, furnished the room. A South American hammock was twisted into a coil and hung over some pegs. A blanket portiere hung on a rod within the door. But there was no one there but Mr. Buckle.

"Am I too early!" Elizabeth asked, glancing at her watch. "I see I am the first."

"Oh no, indeed," replied Mr. Buckle. "It is the other pupils who are too late. We won't wait for them."

He began his lesson at once, and Miss Elizabeth was absorbed in her work. An hour passed—two.

The lesson was over. No pupils had arrived.

"Ladies are seldom as prompt as you are," said Mr. Buckle. "Any time will do to begin; any time. They delay. They procrastinate. It's a pity."

"It is surprising to me that they are not more anxious to avail themselves of such advantages," said Miss Elizabeth, hardly able to tear herself away from the contemplation of the blue sky, with white clouds that had grown under her brush. "I have had a delightful lesson."

Again she waited with impatience. Again she climbed up the long stairs. Again there were no other pupils present. Again none arrived.

But this time a brown roof grew under her brush and gray branches lay against the sky.

The trunk of a tree was indicated and the figure of a child was carefully sketched amongst the blossoms, as, yet outlined in the foreground.

Miss Elizabeth trembled with pride and happiness.

"You must find me very stupid," she said. "But don't you think I can learn if I apply myself?"

"I am sure you will do well," said Mr. Buckle, "more than well. You have talent, madam—decided talent for art,

On her way home Miss Elizabeth thought with rapture that perhaps a day might come when she should open a catalogue and see "Sunset," or "Reverie," or Moonlight Hours," or some such romantic title, among the list of pictures, followed by the delightful words, "by Miss Elizabeth Hill."

The thought chased away the scruples that troubled her as to the propriety of being the only scholar of a single gentleman; and, then, he was so gentlemanly. He never quite closed the door. He sat at the opposite side of the table. He was decorum itself. And such a genius! How foolish of the other members of that limited class not to avail themselves of such opportunities! The quarter was over, and she was beginning to wonder whether Mr. Buckle would trouble himself to teach a class of one for so small a sum. When hurrying up stairs to her lesson she heard voices within the door and paused. Two men were talking. One was Mr. Buckle.

"If you can but wait a little," she heard him say.

"Well, I have waited, haven't I?" replied the other voice. "I know you mean well; but studios are in request. I can't let mine for nothing. You haven't given me one cent for two months, Mr. Buckle."

"Lou see I'm just establishing myself," Mr. Buckle; "pupils come slowly. I spent all I had in advertising and paying the first month's rent and buying such furniture as I've got. I sleep in that hammock, and take down the portiere for a blanket; and so far I've got only one pupil. It won't do to starve. I live on a dollar a week. Now, where is the money for rent?"

"Don't seem to be any," replied the landlord; "that's why I think maybe you'd better move."

"Ah well, I suppose I must," said Mr. Buckle. "I'll just give this lesson and hang myself, or something—not here, it would give the place a bad name you know, and you've been most kind. Good morning. Ah, no, don't apologize; it is all in the way of business; and then a large man in a light overcoat bounced out and nearly upset Miss Elizabeth as he ran down stairs.

She, for her part, went into the room all tremulous with surprise and grief, and could hardly utter her usual greeting.

She looked at Mr. Buckle as he laid out the pattern, and tested the shade of the color in her palette cups, thinking what a fine, kind, pleasant face his was.

She noticed, two, that the braid that bound his coat was worn out and that his knees were shiny.

Then he came around the table and for the first time he sat down beside her.

"I'm going to give up this studio, Miss Hill," he said. "This will be our last lesson. I'll give you the address of an excellent teacher who has vacancies. He's a little dearer than I am, but ever so much better——"

"Oh that can't be!" cried Miss Elizabeth.

"Oh, yes, indeed," said Mr. Buckle I'm after all, only an amateur—a sort of imposter. I'm rather good at water-colors, I know, but I'm not professional, unless teaching you makes me so. I feel like telling you the truth.

"I had a little fortune when I came here and they told me that I could treble it. I'm sure I couldn't say what I did, with that object, but was told one day that I had lost it all.

"I'm not a business mam, you know; and then I thought I'd teach water-colors; and—well, you've been my only pupil, you know, so I've got to say goodbye; and—there's something else I'd like to tell you—but you might be offended."

"Oh no," said Miss Elizabeth.

"You'll forgive me. Thanks," said Mr. Buckle. "Well, it is this—if I hadn't been such a poor beggar I'd have asked you if you could like me enough to marry me. I never met any one so nice—indeed, I never did; and our tastes are alike, and all that.

"I'll try not to think of it more than I can help, but I felt that I must tell you before we parted for ever."

Miss Elizabeth had put her handkerchief to her eyes, and now was heard to whisper something.

"Beg pardon," said Mr. Buckle.

"I—I've got plenty," said Elizabeth.

"Plenty?" repeated Mr. Buckle.

"Money!" gasped Miss Elizabeth. "Plenty for both."

"You kind little woman," said Mr. Buckle, and took her hand.

The brushes lay neglected, the color dried on the palette.

They sat thus for a long while, then:

"If you really love me," said Miss Elizabeth. "it doesn't matter which has the money."

"It's awfully sweet of you to feel that way," said Mr. Buckle. "Only, would it be right of me, you know? "What would your family say?"

In the mellow twilight that had begun to steal over the empty little room, Miss Elizabeth's face looked wonderfully soft and young as she looked up at him; but I think she scarcely could have done what she did but for that fancy picture of himself which he had made for his landlord. If she were not brave now she felt he might indeed be found pendent from a branch somewhere.

"Heaven knows! I'm of age," she said, with a little laugh; "and a family that has left me alone at a boarding-house may say what it pleases; I don't care."

"It is the right spirit," said Mr. Buckle. "I think it very fine, and I shall be made so unutterly happy by it, my dear."

They kissed each other in the twilight, and left the little room together arm-in-arm.

*

"It was very sly of Elizabeth. We expected more confidence," said the oldest sister to her friends shortly after. "But she has married well—a celebrated artist, exceedingly rich. I presume they all are. His name is Buckle."

About 80,000,000,000 clothes-pins are used up in this country yearly, and yet we wonder what becomes of the timber of our destroyed forests.

HINTS FOR FARM AND HOUSE.

THE HOUR.

The bells begin; come, let us go!
Great hour! he waits for me at last
Before the altar. Shall I grow
A wife ere this one hour is past?

I tremble. Oh, the church, the stare,
The ritual! I would rather stand
In our own wood and wed him there
By simply giving him my hand.

But now the timid bird of love,
Long used in tender shades to play,
Must change the quiet of his grove
For the great garish light of day.

Wife! husband! Oh, my bosom swells!
I think he loves me—nay, I know.
Sweet, sweet, oh, sweet melodious bells!
They call me, sister; let us go.
—Harper's Bazar.

Household Recipes.

To take grease out of velvet, pour a little turpentine over the spot, then rub briskly with a piece of dry flannel.

Pretty bedroom curtains are made of a single width of crimson ottoman cloth over a second pair made of antique lace.

If any poison has been swallowed, give instantly half a glass of cold water, with a heaping teaspoonful each of common salt and ground mustard stirred into it.

INFLAMED EYELIDS.—One cent's worth sulphate of zinc in two ounces of rain-water: one drop in the eyes or twice daily; dilute if too strong. Put in a glass vial and cork tightly; it will keep a long time.

PROMPT CURE OF RINGWORMS.—R. W. Taylor, M. D., in the Journal of Cataneous Diseases, reports the best results from the use of paint composed of a tincture of myrrh and four grains to the ounce of bichloride of mercury. Other skin affections are cured by the application of this remedy.

We have had considerable experience in owning a farm which we could not live upon nor till ourselves; have hired help to carry it on and have let it out upon shares, and we have no hesitation in saying that the second method is in every way preferable for a man in the circumstances our subscriber states.

Sweet biscuits are made in this way; If economy is no object, set a sponge over night of one pint of sweet milk, the whites of six eggs, one quarter of a pound of butter, one quarter of a pound of sugar. Beat well, add flour until it is about like ordinary bread sponge. In the morning knead in flour to make it stiff enough to roll. Bake in a moderate oven.

You cannot fail to have good brown bread if you follow this rule: take one pint each of graham and wheat flour, make a stiff batter with warm water, put in a piece of butter, the size of a marble, and one teaspoonful of molasses, a piece of a yeast cake about the size of a hickory nut, or one large tablespoonful of yeast, a pinch of salt; mix with a spoon; do not try to knead it; heat your bread tins, butter them, and put the sponge in; when very light bake in a moderate oven. It usually requires a little more time for the brown bread to rise than for white.

Business for Boys.

A Western Rural correspondent thinks it easily possible so to treat the boys as to lead them to like the farm life and suggests the following process:

"Give a boy a calf, a colt, chickens or other stock, and have him understand that whatever he makes by faithful attendance shall be his own. If he is careless or indifferent let him suffer the loss, but take pains to show him what he might have made had he been more faithful and dilligent. A boy who will take care of a litter of pigs, feeding and watering regularly and caring for in every way, if he is told that when they are first placed in his keeping that one of them shall be his own for his work, he will take the greatest interest in the task.

"The field, the garden, the orchard and the culture of small fruits, afford ample variety for differences of disposition. And, by the way it is well that in nearly every farmer's family these differences are found; since the various interests to be looked after in well regulated rural homes need on this account their several specialists. But whatever the inclination of a boy may be he should be fairly and honestly dealt with, and taught to see and realize it in his own experience, that there is a profit in well managed farm work.

"Treated in this way he is instructed and practised in actual business, and surely this is no small advantage. Besides, he is made to feel that he has an interest in the farm and the home, other than that of mere obligation to stay there. He becomes conscious of the honor which attaches to business and ownership. As he grows older he is led to find in the occupation of the farmer ample scope for the display of the best executive or business qualities, and he will scarcely fail to see the superior advantages and pleasures of a peaceful country life."

There is nothing novel in this plan, but its educational influence in the right direction can scarcely be overestimated.

Strawberr'es For Farmers.

From New York Tribune.

Any soil that will raise a first-rate crop of corn or potatoes will raise a good crop of Wilson strawberries. I say Wilson because I have always been successful with them, and only comparatively so with the best of others that I have tried, while a part of them have been almost entire failures, and many of them very annoying and expensive ones. Other things being equal, a light, loamy soil, rather too damp than too dry, is preferable. Still, no water must be allowed to stand upon or near the top of the ground. Hence the necessity of draining. Manure heavily, say at the rate of thirty or forty loads to the acre, and plough it under. Common stable or barnyard manure will answer every purpose. The soil should be made fine and mellow. We will suppose this is all done in the spring, about as soon as the ground is in first rate condition for working. Now mark off the ground in rows, say three and a half feet apart, and set the plants twelve or fifteen inches apart in the rows, press the earth firmly about the plants, and if the weather is dry and hot, as it sometimes is in early spring, put about one pint of water about each one of them.

How large shall the bed be made? The method I am proposing should yield at least one bushel of fruit to every square rod of ground. Hence each family can judge for itself of the area of ground they need for this purpose. After the plants are set there is a large vacant space between the rows that may be utilized for other quick-growing crops that will pay for the cultivation of the plants for the first season. Early peas or beans of the dwarf varieties, lettuce, radishes, early beets, carrots or the Jersey Wakefield cabbage may be raised between the rows of plants without damage to them, provided they are taken off in due time, the ground cultivated, and put in good condition for the young plants as they begin forming runners. Let the runners form a thick green bed until they are a matted row of say two feet wide. After this run through with either the horse or the hand cultivator, and destroy those intruding upon what is left for the path or alley between the rows. The Wilson will almost always attempt to bear some fruit the first season, but it will be much better for the growth of the plants, as well as for the next season's crop, if the blossoms are all picked off, and no fruit allowed to grow the first season.

Keep the plants free from weeds and grass through the entire season, and at its close when the ground has frozen sufficiently hard to bear, cover the plants with some marsh hay, or straw is equally good, provided it is not filled with foul seeds to annoy you the following season. Put on cover sufficient to hide the leaves from view. Leave it in the spring, until the ground is done freezing nights and thawing day time. It may then be raked off the plants, and left in the alleys or carried entirely from the beds as may be preferred. As the warm weather comes on the plants will load themselves with blossoms, and then with fruit. While the fruit is growing the beds need plenty of moisture. If nature does not supply a sufficient quantity, it is much better to do it by artificial means than to fail of having a nice crop after all the labor that you have already done upon them. It is much better to give them one thorough watering, and then leave them for a few days, than to merely sprinkle the plants every day.

After the crop is taken off clean out all the weeds and grass, and the old plants that look feeble and exhausted and give ground to the young and thrifty ones, and you will almost certainly secure another good crop the following year.

Downer's Prolific is a hardy plant, a fair bearer of moderate-sized early fruit, and of excellent quality. If one wants to prolong the season, the Kentucky is the best that I have tried for that purpose. It is a fair bearer of good-sized berries, and they are of good quality. I like it much better than the Glendale for a late berry. If one wishes for some very large fruit, the Sharpless is a fine grower, and will give one a few very large berries, only moderate in quality. With me it is utterly worthless except as just mentioned. The farmer should not bother with any of the pistillate kind. They have no advantages over the perfect-flowering varieties, and do require some extra work and care to secure a crop. It will not, as a rule, pay the farmer to try to get more than two crops from a single bed; in fact, it is better to set a small one each year; then he will be sure of fruit if his old bed fails after the first year, as it sometimes will if it bears very heavily.—J. M. Smith, Brown Co., Wis.

Ginghams.

It is said that the ginghams will be more in demand than ever this season, as their wearing qualities and various other advantages have been thoroughly tested and demonstrated. They are certainly found in most desirable shades and patterns and will make up into most graceful and becoming toilets for mid-summer wear. In the plaids and checks the bright, conspicuous colors of a few seasons ago are noticeably absent, and more delicate and less clashing shades substituted in their place. Some of the prettiest of the designs are seen in broken checks and plaids combining two shades of the same color with white, such as a deep and a delicate pink alternating with narrower lines of white or shades of blue in the same arrangement. Others show only one shade with white, arranged in regular checks or blocks in almost any desired size, from the pinhead checks to the blocks an inch and a half square. Some of the shades of pale green are unusually pretty, and drabs, grays, and buffs are also noticeable from their frequent occurrence. Narrow black velvet ribbon was used on some of the gingham suits of last season, and with very pretty effect. The general arrangement outlined straight rows, although an occasional exception was seen in the use of full rosettes. Velvet ribbon is really a more appropriate and prettier trimming than might at first be apparent, as gingham is classed among the wash materials. But with the exercise of a little care a dress may easily be worn through an entire season, and at the end of that time a change of trimming and also design is generally considered desirable. New sateens are also seen, with designs similar to those of last season, but with a modification of color noticeable.

Stomachs Differ.

Two head of cattle of the same age standing side by side may eat alike, but it does not follow that they digest alike. The difference in this respect should be carefully noticed, and the animals be fed accordingly—each getting more or less than the other according to its ability to digest its food. The difference in digestion may be detected by the condition of the excrement as well as by the general appearance of the animal. A looseness of the bowels indicates too much food, although it may exist from other causes. Cold horns and a light skin show that the animal does not get food enough or has poor digestion, which makes a feeble circulation of the blood, of which no doubt there is a scanty supply. Such an animal must have a variety of food and be kept out of the cold. A moderate dose of stimulants daily will do it good.

Start the Celery.

The wisdom that crowned the mountains with pines and fringed the the streams with willows is unerring. All plant life finds by natural selection its true home, and we may learn the whole secret of celery culture by studying its surroundings in its native swamps and marshes. It belongs to a family of plants that grow along the water-courses and flourish in cool, moist situations, and these conditions, if not natural to the chosen site, must be artificially supplied for best success. I am convinced that fine celery can be raised in almost any soil kept open by frequent stirring. I have seen a marked improvement in the celery offered in our York markets since the publication of my articles on the cultivation of celery two years ago. Such specimens as were exhibited by a few persons only at fairs, are now common and excite no comment.

Celery should be sown as early in the season as the ground can be worked. If snow and freezing weather follow, it will do no harm. Dig, break up, and pulverize the soil thoroughly, add a light top-dressing of soot, smooth the surface evenly, and scatter the seed thinly; giving plenty of room to make good stock plants. Do not cover the seed with earth, but press lightly into the soil with a board. Never allow the soil to become dry after sowing, but keep it moist by frequent waterings. If there should be heavy winds, it is best to protect with a light covering. If the seed is slow to start do not be discouraged, but continue the waterings. I have had it lie six weeks before germinating. Of course you will grow none but the best varieties. The Dwarf White Solid is preferred; I confess to a great partiality for the Sandringham Dwarf. As soon as the plants are an inch high thin them. Keep the soil open about them by frequent stirrings, and keep them constantly moist that they may receive no check until the time arrives for setting them out in the trenches.—[Mrs. H. M. Crider, York, Penn.

The Head Dress.

Happy the fortunate ones who have preserved relics of antiquity in combs of pale amber tortoise shell, the odd Spanish comb of extreme size, either plain, richly clouded shell, or exquisitely carved, generally accompanied with side combs, are now worn with the high coiffure. An immense comb of shell carved in lillies, wheat sheaves and delicate folinge and stars is disinterred from a chest where it has lain for two or three generations. Another of silver gilt in coronet shape is set with ten large sapphires. Side combs corresponding with the large combs are set with Rhine pebbles, cairngorm, false topaz, aquamarine, or large gems. The Empress Josephine coiffure is revived, consisting of a long graceful ostrich plume, laid about the high knot.

For classical faces there are Greek bandeaux of carved, filigree or plain gold, set with pearls or precious stones. Hovering on long gold pins are birds or butterflies, such as a butterfly of sapphires, rubies and diamonds, and dropped with spots of burnished gold; a humming bird of radiant diamonds, emeralds and rubies, with emerald head and garnet eyes, the wide spread transparent wings studded with shifting lights of silver green, rosy cream and blue opals.

Woman in the Garden.

We recommend to all women who are fortunate enough to have a piece of land at their command to cultivate a vegetable garden. The culture of strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, gooseberries, currants and golden vegetables is as delightful and profitable as anything in which a woman can engage. She may sprinkle her garden well with flowers. All the better for that. A snowball in this corner and a rose in that, a dahlia bed there and a moss border here, will not be out of place. Only let the substantial and useful constitute the chief part. A touch of the ornate, like a ribbon on a good bonnet, is not in the least objectionable. In all the schools the girls study botany. It is healthful, pleasing and useful. The principles of horticulture are the principles of botany put into practice. Farmers study agriculture; why should not their wives and daughters study horticulture? The employment is both healthful and pleasant. What woman cannot raise beets, tomatoes, onions, lettuce, and furnish her own table with them? What woman cannot plant a raspberry bush, or currant or gooseberry, and attend to it well. The experiment is both pleasing and profitable. —[Ex.

Farm Management.

No fixed rules can be laid down for the management of farms. The soil of one township may be best fitted for growing some kinds of grain, while the adjoining ones can be most profitably devoted to live stock. No two farms situated side by side are exactly alike. The distance from market, the demand for special products, and, not the least, the individual taste of the farmer, have all much weight in determining the system of farm management that it is best to adopt. Those who have given the most thought to this subject are the slowest to advise any general system to be applied to every farm. It is like a garment that is intended to fit all persons and suit none. Every year of progress made in agricultural knowledge teaches more forcibly than previous ones the truth that a farmer must rely much upon his own intelligence and judgment in working out the best system for his own farm. Even in so seemingly trifling a matter as the pruning of a grape vine, the wisest vineyardist can only give general rules, and each grape grower must adapt them to the peculiarities of each vine.—Farmer and Dairyman.

Speaker Carlisle and a Negro Girl.

An incident occurred yesterday evening in one of the 3-cent cars which go from the Capitol to the White House, which attracted no attention at the time, but which, had it occurred in the days before the war, would have been widely commented upon. The car was full of gentlemen and ladies, and Speaker Carlisle was sitting beside me looking very grave and probably thinking himself a great fool for having accepted such a trying position as Speaker of this Congress, when a young negro girl entered the car. There was no seat for her, and she grasped the strap, looking vainly around for a seat. There was none to be seen, and no one rose to give one. At length the Speaker coming out of his meditation saw her. He half rose to give her, his place, when he changed his mind, and, crowding the rest of us toward the end of the car, made room for her beside himself, and motioned her to sit down. She did so. There was no ostentation about it, and the Speaker relapsed into his moody meditations as soon as it was over.—Washington Letter.

Mr. Edison says that in fifty years at the furthest we shall reach the electrical millenium. All the town-boy, who would fly his kite secure from those vexatious wires, has to do is to wait.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Hon. Emory A. Storrs, one of the first lawyers of Chicago, finds serious fault with the pleuro-pneumonia bill, now before Congress, and says it will fail to pass because "it is not proper, or right, or reasonable, or just to place the enormous cattle interests of this country under the absolute control of a few horse dealers, veterinary politicians, and give them power to prevent the shipment of cattle to market every time a cow sneezes." This is apparently just about the size of it, not only here but in foreign countries where such enactments have been attempted.

The most successful journals of the country are newspapers—in fact as well as in name. The old style papers, full and redundant in opinions and chary of facts, have ceased to be profitable. Some of them are yet in existence, but the income therefrom is small, and in some cases, below expenses, which have to be eked out by the bounty of politicians and others more remotely interested in their continued life than the public in general. The masses want facts and details of events, and believe themselves capable of forming their own opinions therefrom. Hence the wonderful success of newspapers that are newspapers, and not simply conduits of editorial opinion.

The rulings of the courts have been so uniformly against the legality of all gambling contracts—dealings where no delivery of the goods bought or sold is ever made or expected to be made—that there is no novelty in the announcement that the Court of Appeals of Missouri has sustained such a decision made by a lower court. Judge Thompson, in delivering the opinion of the court, said the evidence fully warranted the finding that the transactions between the plaintiff and the defendant were not intended in their conception to be bona fide sales and purchases, but were intended to be mere bets or wagers upon the future state of the market; and if this were so they were such contracts as the law condemns and as courts of justice will not enforce.

Most of the people in this latitude have had a long period of comparative rest, but the summer is at hand and it behooves all to make the most of it. Those who want to be comfortable in winter must work to that end during the summer. The old saw "make hay while the sun shines" may be extended to include gathering in all other products of the soil, and firewood for winter. If farming products are low raise an additional amount to more than cover the deficiency. That is the best way of getting even. Let there be a diversity in sources of income. A great many things are scarce and bring a high price in all the markets. Don't put all your eggs in one basket.

Farmers in Iowa and other states are looking about for good seed corn. The seed gathered after the severe freezing of the middle of last November, has been subjected to the usual tests has failed to grow in a way to indicate it safe to plant in the most favorable spring. On the other hand all the specimens gathered prior to this date—even when in the first stages of glazing—and carefully dried have germinated in that perfect vigorous way that indicates safe seed for the most unfavorable seasons. There are few things more disheartening than the failure of seeds and the greatest cause will doubtless be exercised in planting this year. Corn especially, will be closely scrutinized and tested, and more attention than usual should be bestowed upon seed wheat.

Mr. Henry Clews, the distinguised New York millionaire, undisguisedly and publicity says that "the laboring classes must be educated up to accept a reduction of say 33¼ per cent on the present rates of wages"; that "we must have as cheap rates as Europe or our interests will suffer." This man Clews is but the type of a class that seems determined to break down the dignity and independence of American citizens. This was the class that would nave deluged the country with "cheap Chinese labor." It was welcomed as a fitting substitute for America in all the departments of labor, because of its cheapness, and what is peculiarly grateful to the latter-day snobs—its slavish servility—more degrading, if possible, than slave labor. All of the large cities and many of the smaller, contain just such friends of their own race as Henry Clews, and it really seems as if they might succeed in their wicked and inhuman schemes.

Quite a panic was produced in New York and vicinity by reports set afloat by home butchers that western dressed beef, sent in refrigerator cars was unwholesome from a chemical process used in preparing it for transportation. Western men denied this emphatically and Mr. P. D. Armour, of Chicago, who is a responsible man, asserted positively that there is nothing in the process of refrigeration that renders the beef unwholesome. When chemicals are used for refrigeration, it is in pipes that do not come directly in contact with the beef. Of course, after having been frozen, the beef may not keep so long as that killed at home; but except in occasional instances, that is not a serious objection. The newspapers did their best to allay the panic, and the trade was not materially injured, and probably will hereafter be greatly augmented. The people of the east look to the west more than ever before for their bread and butter and beef.

THE PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington Gossip.

The senate passed a bill to pay for depredations of the Utes at White River agency in 1870.

Mr. Nelson presented the petition of James Billings, relative to the improvement of the Shell and Crow Wing rivers.

During the first eight months of the present fiscal year the internal revenue receipts were $78,000,350, a decrease of $18,451,200, as compared with the corresponding period of 1883. The aggregate receipts in February were $2,030,802 less than February, 1883.

The house committee on postoffices and post-roads decided, 7 against 4, to recommend the passage of a bill providing that all letter carriers at free delivery offices be entitled to a leave of fourteen days each year, without loss of pay upon the same conditions now granted employees of the postoffice department.

Ex-Senator Dorsey has written a letter to say that he will appear before the Springer committee any time he is wanted, to give his experience and knowledge of the management of the star route investigation and trial, and intimates that there will be music by the full orchestra when he takes the baton in hand.

Hallet Kilbourne has got another verdict against ex-Sergeant-at-Arms Thompson, of the house of representatives, for false imprisonment at the time of the Forty-fourth congress, when he would not give up his private books and papers to an investigating committee. This is the third verdict. The first was for $100,000, the second $60,000, and this time he gets $37,500; but now the difficulty is to get the money. Thompson has got nothing, and will have to go to congress for relief. The verdict, which has been set aside as excessive, will probably be allowed to stand this time, and a bill will be introduced in the house to appropriate the money; but it will be a difficult appropriation to secure, and it will require a good deal of lobbying to get it through.

Railroad Rumblings.

The Milwaukee & St. Paul has opened South Alma, Iowa, a new station on the Cedar Rapids & Ottumwa line, thirty-one miles from Marion.

Telegrams are recieved daily at Milwaukee from Manager Merrill, of the St. Paul road, now sojourning in California. They report that gentleman as steadily regaining his health.

The Northern Pacific Express company has established an office at Fort Coeur d'Alene, at the head of the lake of that name. A line of steamers run from the fort to within twelve miles of Eagle City, the central point of the mining district. The tariff from St. Paul to the fort is: Currency, $7 per $1,000, and freight $12.25 per 100 pounds.

The first through party from the City of Mexico, over the recently completed Mexican Central railway, arrived at Chicago from Kansas City the 26th, in a special train over the Burlington road. The party is made up jointly of Americans who had been visiting the Mexican capital, and thirty American students, who left for Norte Dame.

The contract for building the 100-mile extension of the Wisconsin Central, from Chippewa Falls to St. Paul, was let to Wells, Harrison & Green, the well-known railway contractors of Milwaukee. The road is to be completed and in running order by Oct. 15 next. Wells, Harrison & Green have probably built more miles of railway than any contracting firm in the west.

Record of Casualties.

At Chicago, P. C. Hanford's building at Wabash and Water streets, was partly burned. E. A. Cook & Co., publishers, lost $15,000; insured for $8,500.

The cyclone that destroyed the village of Scipio, Ohio, on the 25th inst., besides killing Mr. Winston, fatally injured E. Kales and seriously hurt Mrs. Stevens. The storm followed the track make by another two years ago across the country to Collinsville, tearing down all fences and trees, and ruining many farm houses and barns. Loss, $100,000.

Personal Points.

John J. Cisco, who died in New York on Sunday, began life a poor boy, became a tailor, entered the dry goods business and subsequently made large sums of money as a banker, dying a millionaire.

In the French chamber of deputies Barodet submitted a resolution for a revision of the constitution, and demanded "urgency" for it. M. Ferry stated the government would submit a scheme of revision in May. Thereupon the chamber rejected Barodet's claim of "urgency."

Ivan Balabanoff, a Bulgarian, constitutes the senior class at Hamilton college since the bolt of his former classmates. He was born in Tirnova twenty-six years ago, was converted to the Christain faith and fled to this country to escape persecution. His father was beheaded by the Turks for some trivial reason.

Miss Mary Anderson requested a correspondent to deny in the most ample and authoritive manner the latest piece of matrimonial gossip which the romancers of the society journals have connected with her name. This rumor was to the effect that she had received and rejected an offer of marriage from Lord Chief Justice Coleridge.

Matt. H. Finch, one of the most prominent lawyers of Wisconsin, died at Milwaukee, aged fifty-five. He was prostrated ten days ago with spinal disease and was unconscious up to within an hour of his death. Mr. Finch was the active member of the well-known law firm of Finch, Lynde & Miller, and had a wide acquaintance in legal circles through-out the state.

Nuggets of Foreign News.

At a consistory recently Pope Leo appointed Right Rev. D. Mauncey, now at Corpus Christi, Tex., bishop of Mobile.

Gen. Gourko, governor general of Poland, is adopting energetic measures for the Russification of that province.

Bismarck has directed the senate of Bremen to ask for admission to the imperial customs union. The senate is unwilling to do so, but must yield.

Isidore Dreifus, clerk of Pollock & Co., importers of dry goods, New York, has been arrested on a charge of embezzling over $11,000, which he squandered in stock speculations.

In the bundesrath at Berlin a Saxon delegate urged that the federal states oppose the demand of the new Liberal party that a responsible ministry for the whole empire be instituted. Decision was defeated.

The Paris police have discovered a gambling house, the frequenters of which were women. There were twenty-six women present playing baccarrat. The proprietor of the house was arrested. Several ladies had been enticed to play and fleeced,

It is stated in Toronto that an American named Dunelin, now in Ireland, says an American friend informed him he was the person, who, three years ago, killed Manager Kero of Toronto royal opera, robbed him of $3,000 and pitched the body over the Suspension bridge.

In debate on the franchise bill in the commons Thursday, Chamberlain, president of the board of trade, declared it was the fixed and unanimous intention of the government to include Ireland in the bill, he said, let the nation decide between them and the government. He had no fear of the result.

The exporting merchants of Montreal are greatly excited over the news that the parliament of Newfoundland has passed a law imposing a duty of 100 per cent. on all packages containing goods imported into the colony. This is said to be a retaliatory measure against Canada for passing the law for the inspection of Newfoundland herring.

Franklin Este, formerly treasurer of the town of Southborough, Mass., issued a note for $5,000 fourteen years ago, and used the money, making no record on the town books. He paid the interest from his own funds. Este's bond for that year cannot be found. A similar irregularity occurred a year ago and a $1,400 shortage found. He settled the last affair and was obliged to resign. Este had been treasurer twenty-three years.

Appropos of the appointment of Sargent minister to Russia, the Berlin Tagblatt considers [illegible]

The Black Watch, mentioned so frequently in the dispatches from Suakim as having borne the brunt of Gen. Graham's last engagement is the name given to the Forty-second regiment Highlanders. Into this regiment were enrolled in 1737, the companies dressed in black or dark tartans, that had watched the Highlanders during the war for the restoration of the Stuarts. Nearly all of the older regiments of the British army have familiar names, sometimes derived from some feature of their uniforms and sometimes from some incident in their history.

Another sensational divorce suit is on in London, for a judicial separation brought by the beautiful Lady Colin Campbell, the Miss Gertrude Blood, against her husband, Lord Colin Campbell, the fifth son of the duke of Argyll and brother of the marquis of Lorne. The lady alleges adultery, and her husband, while making a general denial of her charges, retorts with a counter suit for absolute divorce, in which he accuses her of many acts of maritial infidelity. The wedding which occurred last year was an unusually brilliant affair, the queen being represented by the Princess Louise. The hearing is private by special command of the queen, who fears the public scandal that will attach to more than one noble family if the coming revelations are not strictly guarded.

The Criminal Calendar.

At Burlington, Iowa, Lawyer Bremmerman did the general borrowing act among his friends and silently stole away.

At Laconia, N. H., the grand jury indicted Thomas Samon for the murder of Mrs. Jane Ford, Frank Ruddy and child, for attempting to kill Mrs. Ruddy and for burning a house.

While returning from Joliet, Ill., to his home, Micheal Conlin, collector of the township of Troy, was waylaid by masked men and robbed of $2,500 in funds belonging to the township. The robbers made good their escape in Mr. Conlin's buggy leaving him tied hand and foot by the roadside.

Miscellaneous News Notes.

Matthew Arnold made £1,200 by his lecturing tour in America.

A biennial session amendment passed the Connecticut senate, 18 to 8.

The private banking house of William Locke, Noblesville, Ind., suspended payment.

The taxable value of Missouri property for 1884 is put at $710,000,000, an increase of $118,000,000 since 1881.

A Lawrence, Massachusetts jury decided that Archbishop Williams must pay the money deposited with the Catholic Augustinian society.

The question of fast mail trains for the Northwest is still under consideration by the postmaster general. The complaints regarding the running of these trains are not of an official character, but are of sufficient weight to cause the department to give the subject proper attention.

In the life insurance case of Catherine L. Edwards vs. The Connecticut Mutual, in the United States circuit court at Utica N. Y., the jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff of $5,445. An appeal was taken. In the case against the Travelers' company, growing out of the same death, a similar verdict was obtained in Albany at the last term. The defense in both cases was suicide.

Fish Commissioner Blackburn of New York, in a recent interview, said the opening of the Northern Pacific express is a new and highly important development for the fish workers in the East. Heretofore it took twenty-one days to get a shipment of Columbia river salmon to New York. Now it takes but seven, and they arrive in perfect order. The commissioner says 1,000 pounds of fish is received in New York daily from the Columbia river, but this amount will preceptibly increase, after the opening of the "chinnook" season. The chinnook is the better class of Columbia river salmon.

Carl Schurz Declines $100,000.

The movement on the part of friends of Carl Schurz to raise him a testimonial of $100,000 has been abandoned, at the earnest request of Mr. Shurz. The matter coming to Shurz's knowledge he requested that the money should be returned to the subscribers, and out of regard to his feelings this has been done. In a letter to Gustave Schwab, treasurer of the fund, the ex-secretary says he is proud to know that he has such good friends, but this movement is very embarrassing to him. He says: "I feel as if, while I am able to work, I could not accept such sums without giving a proper equivalent for them."

Purchase of the Arlington Estate.

The ownership of the Arlington estate by the United States is now complete, the final payment of $25,000 having been made to Mr. G. W. C. Lee, who was adjudged the owner by the United States supreme court, by the check of Col. R. N. Batchelder, deputy quartermaster general. This sum was withheld until the State of Virginia should give consent to the purchase of the property by the United States and should cede jurisdiction over it, and also until the United States should be freed from liability for taxes alleged to be due are to become due. These requirements on the part of the government have been met by the passage by the Virginia legislature of "An act consenting to the purchase of the Arlington estate by the United States, ceding jurisdiction, and remitting taxation thereon," which became effective Feb. 23, 1884.

St. Paul Markets.

Wheat, No. 1, 90c@93c; No. 1 hard, cash, 98c; No. 2 hard, 94c; No. 2 common, 84c; seed wheat, $1.10@$1.23. Corn, No. 2, cash, 50@51c; No. 3, 50c; new mixed, 48c. Oats, No. 2, mixed, 30@31c; No. 3, 29c; No. 2, white, 33c; No. 3, white, 32c; rejected, 27c. Barley, No. 2, 65c; No. 3, extra, 58c; No. 3, 45c. Rye, No. 2, 53c. Ground feed, $18.50@$19.00. Corn meal, coarse, $18.00; bolted, $24.00. Bran, sacked, $13.50; loose, $12.75. Hay, wild, bailed, $7.25 @$7.50; timothy, $9.50@$10.00. Seeds, timothy, $1.35; clover, $6.25. Potatoes, 25c.

Milwaukee Markets.

Wheat, No. 2, 87½c. Corn, No. 2, 55c. Oats, No. 2, 32c; white, 36@37c. Rye, No. 1, 63½c. Barley, No. 2, 65@65½c. Pork, $17.85. Lard, $9.30. Hams, 12@12½c. Live hogs, $5.85@$6.85.

Chicago Markets.

Wheat, No. 2, Chicago spring, 83⅝@86⅝; No. 3, Chicago spring, 71c. Corn, 51½@54c. Oats, 29½@32c. Barley, 62@64c. Pork, cash $17.80 @$17.85c. Lard, cash, $9.30@$9.35.

Prince Leopold Dead.

Prince Leopold, duke of Albany, fourth and youngest son of Queen Victoria, died suddenly at 2 p. m. at Cannes, France, on the 28th. He died in a fit as he was on the point of starting for Darmstadt to attend the wedding of his niece, Princess Victoria of Hesse. Great reticence is observed as to the precise cause of the duke's death, but it is generally supposed to have been apoplexy.

At 5 in the evening, while standing on a chair in the theater balcony circle to witness a battle of flowers, he suddenly fell to the floor. He was carried to Villa Nevada, the residence of Capt. Percival, where he expired. The duke was on the eve of returning to England when he died. He visited Cannes incognito under the title of Baron Arklow. Delicate health prevented the duchess accompanying her husband. Her accouchement is expected in a few weeks. When the news of the death reached London, flags were placed at half mast on public buildings and hotels, church bells were tolled and many shops partly closed.

When the Queen heard of the duke's death she was seized with a paroxysm of weeping. General Sir Henry Ponsonby informed the prince of Wales at Marlborough house of his brother's death.

His royal highness, Prince Leopold George Duncan, duke of Albany, earl of Clarence and Baron Arklow, prince of the United Kingdom, duke of Saxony, prince of Cobourg and Gotha, etc., etc., was the youngest son and the youngest child but one of Queen Victoria. He was born at Buckingham palace, April 7, 1853. From his infancy he was in very delicate health, being troubled with feebleness of the bones and joints. He studied at Oxford, which he left with the reputation of a quiet and studious young man of amiable disposition and more than ordinary ability. He was the best educated and most intellectual of the queen's sons. His tastes were scholarly and refined, and no scandal ever attached to his name. In 1880 Prince Leopold visited this country. [illegible]

The Transfer of Minister Sargent.

Regarding the transfer of Minister Sargent from Berlin to St Petersburg, Oswald Ottendorfer, editor of the N. Y. Staats Zeitung, says: "I think it is a very wise move. It shows that the American government appproved Sargent's course and promoted him at the first opportunity. He could not have been of any further service at Berlin, for the German authorities would have lost no opportunity of attacking him. This bit of diplomacy must confound the German chancellor. It will now be in order to let the German embassy remain vacant. The secretary of the legation can sufficiently care for American interests."

Dangerous Blaze in Washington.

Fire was discovered in the elevator shaft in the new war department building at Washington, on the 26th inst. The entire fire department was called out, and great excitement prevailed for a time, as there was danger of flames spreading to other parts of the building, occupied jointly by the state, war and navy departments. The fire, however, was soon extinguished. The only damage done was the destruction of an elevator car, burning out the sides of the shaft, and trifling damage to the roof of the building. Loss, $3,000. The fire caught from a gas jet.

After the Fraudulent Pre-emptors.

T. M. James, special agent of the land department, caused the arrest at Chamberlain, Dak., by United States Marshall Callanan of James Conner, twelve miles south of here, charging him with making a second entry under the pre-emption law, one at the Springfield office and one at the Mitchell office. He was brought before United States Commissioner John T. Stearns and placed on trial. He claimed that he abandoned the first pre-emption and never proved up on it although he lived on it several months and thereupon not carrying it through had a right to take a second claim. The commissioner bound Mr. Conner over to court to answer the charge.

A Rare Case of Conscience.

The example of Gov. Irwin of Idaho in returning his salary to the treasury, has been imitated by Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio, who returns to the government $4,975 which he recently received under the arrears of pensions act. Gen. Grosvenor says he does not feel himself justly entitled to the money, but does not want it credited to the conscience fund. It is therefore placed among what is known as "miscellaneous receipts." A great many people have received as large, and in some cases larger sums than this under the arrears of pensions act who are not so much entitled to the money, as Gen. Grosvenor was a gallant soldier, and carries with him the wounds which testify to his courage.

Reduced Freight Rates.

The Northern Pacific recently issued a special summer tariff, taking effect April 1. It quotes a reduction of about 25 per cent. on all classes of freight, excepting in car-load lots. The following are the reduced rates quoted between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Minnesota Transfer, Duluth or Superior, and the points named below:

To—	First class.	Second class.	Third class.	Fourth class.
Bismarck, Dak.	$1 20	$1 10	$ 95	$ 75
Mandan, Dak.	1 23	1 13	98	78
Sims, Dak.	1 65	1 45	1 25	1 00
Glendive, Mont.	1 75	1 55	1 30	1 20
Miles City, Mont.	1 85	1 65	1 40	1 30
Forsyth, Mont.	3 00	1 75	1 45	1 35
Custer, Mont.	3 00	1 75	1 45	1 35
Billings, Mont.	2 25	2 00	1 60	1 50
Park City, Mont.	2 51	2 24	1 80	1 66
Livingston, Mont.	2 95	2 45	1 95	1 70

These rates expire Oct. 31, if not sooner revoked.

Pork Packing in the West.

The annual report of pork packing in the west as compiled by Charles B. Murray, editor of the Price Current. It shows the entire winter packing to be 5,402,064 hogs, against 6,132,212 last year; average weight, 251,44 pounds, a decrease of 15.58 as compared with last year; decrease in the yield of lard per hog, 2.18 pounds. The pork production shows 273,858 less than last year. The stocks of meat in the west, including barreled pork, were 113,000,000 pounds less than a year ago. The exports since Nov. 1 are 47,000,000 pounds less than a year ago, and 145,000,000 less than the average the seven previous years. The outlook for hog supplies indicates about 15 per cent. shortage for the summer. The Price Current concludes it is not impossible that there may be a falling off of 500,000, but thinks it more likely to be much less than the total packing for the twelve months ending March 1, 9,188,100, against 9,342,999 the preceding year.

The New Circuit Judge.

The following is a sketch of the new judge of the 8th circuit, comprising eight states and Territories. Judge Brewer was born in Smyrna, Asia Minor, June 20th, 1837. His father, the Rev. Josiah Brewer, was a missionary to the Greeks in Turkey. His mother's maiden name was Amelia Field, she being a sister of David Dudley and Cyrus W. Field, Judge Brewer commenced his studies at Wesleyan university in Middleton, Conn., but removed to New Haven and graduated at Yale college in 1856. On leaving Yale he entored the law office of his uncle, David Dudley Field, in New York city, in which he spent a year or more as a student and then completed his legal studies at the Albany law school, from which institution he graduated in the class of 1858. In the fall of that year he went west, and after a residence of a month in Kansas City started up the Arkansas Valley for Pike's Peak and Denver. He returned to Kansas in June, 1859. After a short visit home he located in Leavenworth, Sept. 13, 1859, since which time he has been a constant resident of that city. Oct. 3, 1861, he was married to Louisa R. Langdon, of Burlington, Vt. They have four daughters, all living. He has served as associate justice of the Kansas supreme court since 1870, and his term does not expire till 1888.

Minister Sargent Transferred to Russia.

Minister Sargent has been transferred from the Berlin mission to St. Petersburg. The transfer is made at his own request, as the unfriendliness of Bismarck and the attacks of the German press have made his residence in Germany very disagreable. The Lasker resolution increased the hostility of the comments of Bismarck's organs, which were extremely bitter and severe upon Sargent and the manner in which he treated the matter, while cordially approved by this government, rendered his relations with Bismarck more unfriendly than ever. Sargent has the confidence and respect of the president and secretary of state, but it was thought that a more efficient man could be sent to Berlin. The senate confirmed Mr. Sargent's appointment without the formality of referring it to a committee and Secretary Frelinghuysen sent the following telegram to Minister Sargent:

Sargent, Minister, Berlin: The president approves entirely your course in the Lasker matter. You have done nothing but obeyed the instructions of this government therein. The president, thinking it may be agreeable to you, nominated you as minister to St. Petersburg; and your nomination, without reference to any committee, was immediately and unamiously confirmed by the American senate. This action manifests appreciation of your worth, and does you an honor of which any citizen may well be proud.

[Signed] FRELINGHUYSEN.

Mob Law Threatened in Cincinnati.

In December last the dead body of William Kirk, a farmer, was found on the roadside just out of Cincinnati, he having been murdered by blows on the head with a club or something of the kind, while returning from the city to his country home. Suspicion fastened upon Berner, whose arrest soon followed. He made a full confession, stating that he had killed Kirke for the purpose of robbing him. In spite of this confession the jury found Berner guilty of manslaughter only. Public opinion immediately worked itself up into a furious state of ebullition in contemplation of this ridiculous verdict. Ten thousand people gathered in Music Hall, and after addresses, moved to the jail for the purpose of lynching Berner. It appears that Berner, after sentence, was disguised and placed in a buggy with Deputy Sheriff Dominick Devoto, and driven to Linwood, where they got aboard the Morrow accomodation and went to Loveland, to await the arrival of Deputy Joe Moses with the necessary papers for committal to the penitentiary, but of this fact the mob were ignorant and affected [illegible]

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY

Senator Dawes, from the committee on Indian affairs, has reported favorably the bill to accept and ratify certain agreements made with the Sioux Indians, and to grant the right of way to the Dakota Central railway company through the Sioux reservation in Dakota; and also the bill to accept and ratify certain agreements with the Sioux Indians, and to grant the right of way to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway company through the Sioux reservation. These two bills have already been reported favorably by the house committee on Indian affairs.

The senate has confirmed the following nominations: Consuls: Willis E. Baker, Illinois, Rosario, Argentine Republic; Firth Charlesworth, Beloit, Kans., Funchal; Julius Stapel, consul general, Shanghai; Archer Russell Platt, consul, Chefoo, China; Brewster Cameron, Beloit, Kans., receiver of public moneys at Tucson, Ariz.; Jacob B. Blair, Wyoming, associate justice of the supreme court of Wyoming; Case Broderick, Kansas, associate justice of the supreme court of Idaho. Postmasters: George A. Selsby, Mitchell, Dak.; John W. Hart, Traer, Iowa; W. J. Brown, Emmetsburg, Iowa.

Senator Plumb, from the committee on public lands of the senate, reported adversely the bill introduced by Senator Cameron to restore to market and sale certain lands of the United States in Minnesota, and to authorize their sale subject to the right of flowage. They are the lands withdrawn from sale by the proclamations of the United States issued March 2, 1880, April 5th, 1881, and Nov. 26, 1881, the secretary of war having represented that they would be subject to flowage and required for use in the construction and maintenance of dams and other works proposed to be erected for the improvement of the navigation of the Mississippi river and certain of its tributaries. These lands are regarded as valuable for their timber and for agricultural purposes. The views of the committee will be embodied in a report to be made to the senate hereafter.

Mr. Strait presented to the house the resolutions of the board of trade of Minneapolis, favoring the repeal of the act requiring the coinage of two million silver dollars each month. The resolutions were referred to the committee of coinage, weights and measures.

Senator Cameron, from the committee on Indian affairs, reported favorably the bill providing for the allotment of lands in severalty to the La Pointe band of Chippewa Indians in Wisconsin. The bill provides that—

The president of the United States may assign to each head of a family, or single person over twenty-one years of age, belonging to that sub-division of the Chippewas, of which Buffalo was chief, eighty acres within the lands reserved as addition to the Red Cliff Indian reservation; provided that such person has not received land under the provision of any article of the treaty.

A bill has passed the senate increasing the compensation of United States district judges from $3,500 to $5,000 a year, but prohibits these officers from filling places under them with their relatives. During the debate on the anti-nepotism clause, Senator Ingalls gave some of his colleagues a severe rap when he declared that it was highly improper and indelicate for government officials to appoint their relatives to office. Some senators have all of the available members of their families on the government rolls.

The President sent to the Senate on Tuesday the following nominations: David J. Brewer, Kansas, United States circuit judge of the Eight judicial circuit; Julius C. Burrows, Michigan, solicitor of the treasury; Col. David G. Stanley, Twenty-second infantry, brigadier general; Chauncey B. Sabin, district judge of the Eastern district of Texas; Asa E. Stratton, Jr., attorney of the United States, Wyoming; William A. Saylor, collector of customs, district of Paso del Norte; James O. Luby, collector of customs, district of Brazo de Santiago, Texas.

A joint resolution giving the Mississippi river flood sufferers $125,000 of the unexpended balance of the appropriation for the victims of the Ohio flood was adopted by both houses.

The following nominations were sent to the senate: Aaron A. Sargeant, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Germany, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Russia, vice William H. Hunt deceased; Robert T. Clayton, Georgia, consul to the United States, Para.

The Senate in executive session made the following confirmations: Aaron A. Sargent, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Russia; William M. Bun, Philadelphia, governor of Idaho; Summer Howard, Michigan, chief justice of the supreme court of Arizona; William A. Saylor, Texas, collector of customs district of El Paso del Norte, Texas and New Mexico; Elliot S. N. Morgan, Cheyenne, secretary of Wyoming; Lieut. Col. Thomas S. Casey, colonel of the corps of engineers; Lieut. Col. John G. Parke, colonel of the corps of engineers, Sixth regiment cavalry, Second Lieut. Robert D. Read, Jr., to be first lieutenant. Postmasters—Henry S. French, Northfield, Minn.; John W. Jones, Cheyenne, Wyo.

The senate passed the bill allotting lands in severalty to the Indians on various reservations and extended the protection of state and territorial laws over Indians.

A bill passed the senate paying ten claims for depredations committed by Ute Indians; among the claimants being Mrs. Meeker and her daughter, the latter now deceased.

The whisky bond bill was overwhelmingly defeated in the house by a vote of 84 to 185. The vote was a surprise to every one. That the bill would be defeated was a foregone conclusion, but no one imagined that the adverse majority would be a hundred or more. Fully half the democrats voted against it, as did nearly all of the republicans.

An analysis of the vote shows that the Northern States that furnished the votes for the bill were California, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Missouri, New York, Ohio and Wisconsin, with an occasional one from Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and Connecticut. The only Southern States that supported the bill with any strength were Louisiana and Kentucky. The greatest opposition, both in the discussion and the vote, it was very noticeable, came from the South, except in the states named. This was largely due to the fact that in most of the Southern states there is a strong temperance sentiment.

The $70,000 of tax on the bonded whiskey has got to be paid. Some of it has already matured, and it is estimated that $20,000,000 more will become due between now and the 1st of June. The large lobby here are very despondent over their defeat, and are predicting financial disaster to many dealers and embarrassment to banks which have lost money on immense stores of whisky. Whether their fears will be realized remains to be seen. It is in fact that a large number of national banks were among the most persistent in urging the passage of the bill.

The joint resolution proposing amendment to the constitution to extend the right of suffrage to women reported favorably to the senate from the committee on woman suffrage by Senator Palmer, provides that the legislatures of the several states be asked to ratify the following article, which it proposes as an amendment to the constitution as article XVI:

Section 1. The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any sex on account of sex.

Sec. 2. Congress shall have power to appropriate legislation to enforce the provisions of this article.

Mr. Nelson presented to the house the resolution of the St. Paul chamber of commerce relative to the head of navigation of the Minnesota river. It declares that the Minnesota river can be made navigable beyond the city of New Ulm and protests against any action on the part of the government which shall assume the head of navigation of that river at the place and in any sense which shall hereafter prevent the improvemant of this water way.

In the senate a resolution was offered by Mr. Van Wyck, and, after a verbal amendment by Mr. Garland, agreed to, as follows: Resolved, That the secretary of the interior be directed to furnish the senate copies of the correspondence between the departments of justice and the interior as to the present efficacy of the statute of March 31, 1807, empowering the president to direct marshals and employ such military force as may be necessary to remove certain persons and obstructions from the public domain.

In the Senate debate on the education bill, Senator George, of Mississippi said he had once believed a state had a right to secede from the Union. He believed now that the right then existed, but it had been irrevocably lost—lost amid the clang of arms and the horrors of war. He had once denied that the federal government was judge of its own power; yet that had been firmly established.

Those opinions, said Mr. George, "I have surrendered, however, unwillingly. I will not feed on the dry husks and emasculated remains of constitutional theories which, however respectable they may have been, now no longer control or influence the government or destinies of this great nation. We live in the present. We are actors in the present. We must meet the demands of the present. The world moves, [illegible]

MINNESOTA NEWS NOTES.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Selman of Clarissa, which weighed just twenty ounces at birth, and when two weeks old just turned the scales at two pounds.

At the late payment of the Mille Lacs Indians, one chief drew his annuity for the whole family and returned to his quarters. Presently he returned to the agent with the information that he had just had an increase of family, and the pappoose was duly entered on the roll and the annuity paid.

Sheriff Quinn, of Benton county, has arrested George Laughton for stealing timber off of school and railroad lands in Benton county, and took him to interview Judge Collins. Josiah Laughton and his son Joseph were both arrested in the county named. An indictment is out for the arrest of Albert, but according to last accounts he had so far succeeded in eluding two sheriffs who were after him.

Mr. Abbott of Hector has made an assignment. Liabilities, $5,000; assets about the same. Coykendall Bros. of Minneapolis are the principal creditors, having a claim of $2,400.

The Southern Minnesota Poultry and Pet Stock association has decided to delay its proposed incorporation until later in the spring.

A company is about being formed in East St. Cloud for the purpose of building a large saw mill with a capacity of 100,000 feet per day. It is proposed to convey the power by wire cable three-fourths of a mile from the dam at Sauk Rapids to a point at the foot of Maple island, where the mill is to be built.

The stock growers of St. Peter and vicinity have made arrangements for a monthly horse market at that place, commencing on Wednesday, May 7, and to be held on the first Wednesday of each month thereafter.

At the commencement of the present term of court there were four suits against the city of Waseca, brought for injuries sustained by parties passing along sidewalks, the amounts claimed aggregating $42,000.

The United States timber thieves who were arrested on the Red river between Drayton and St. Andrus, on Thursday, and who were placed in the county jail Saturday night, are O. H. Moe, Carl J. Johnson, S. A. Olson, Thomas McLain, Patrick Maloy, Edward Flaherty, William Linkie and John Linkie. The men all claim to be farmers, and say that they cut very little wood and did it to prevent being frozen. They say they are in very hard case, their crops having failed last year.

During the year ended March 1 Minneapolis had 3,879 arrests, 3,214 being of males and 635 of females.

The first annual meeting of the Minnesota State Bar association will be held at the capitol in St. Paul, April 1, at 4 p. m. Thomas Wilson of Winona will deliver an address, and reports are expected from the committees on legal history and biography (Isaac Atwater, Henry J. Horn and M. S. Wilkenson), on juris prudence and law reform (Eugene M. Wilson, W. P. Murray, John W. Arctander, W. H. Yale and J. N. Searle). In the evening a banquet will be provided. A meeting of the committee on admission will be held on or before next Wednesday, and all who desire to join the association are requested to forward their names to the secretary at once.

Ex-Secretary and Mrs. Windom are now in Italy, intending to tour there for six weeks. They spent most of the winter where their little daughters are at school. They have not changed their original intention of returning home early this summer, probably by June.

In the burning of the Minneapolis & St. Louis transfer house John Dooley perished.

The Minneapolis fair will come off as usual this year.

Maj. King has vindicated himself from the slanders of several young Leech Lake Indians.

J. J. McKullock, saloonkeeper at Fergus Falls, recently made an assignment to B. F. Lounsbery for the benefit of his creditors. Liabilities and assets not known, but supposed to be about $10,000.

George A. Freudenreich of Alexandria, is in Washington, en route for Russia. He has been four years in that country, representing the McCormick Harvesting Machine company of Chicago. His headquarters are in Odessa. He has been in this country on a brief visit to his home. His father, Baron Freudenreich, was among the early settlers in Minnesota.

New York papers print telegrams from St. Paul alleging that John Douglass, one of the Yellowstone Park Improvement company, accuses Rufus Hatch of treachery and deceit in securing the appointment of a receiver. Mr. Hatch, when interviewed concerning the matter, said he did not care to talk upon the subject. "The courts had charge of the affair, and would protect his interests from the sharks." The current understanding is that Hatch has a majority of the non-forfeited stock, and will have things his own way.

Sitting Bull visited the St. Paul engine houses and the boys astonished the old savage. The chief could not take in all the situation at one time and viewed the horses getting to place, the swinging harness, and the men sliding down the pole with huge delight, giving vent to a number of "hows." The hitching process was repeated for their benefit, and their eyes concentrated upon the sliding poles, which they seemed to regard with the greatest interest, One Bull saying, "Look man on iron." The chief's horse, which was unattended but went to its place ready for hitching, also delighted them. The hook and ladder truck was then run out and the fireman put on top of O'Leary's packing house. The last visit was to the fire alarm room, where they were allowed to pull a box prepared for them and see the blows come in on the gong [illegible] Sitting Bull in reply to a question as to what he liked best, said: "All of it, like everything." The Indians went to church dutifully in the morning and were pestered by sightseers, as usual, throughout the day and evening.

The house of Mr. Rolfe, near Pine City, burned, the inmates seeking refuge from the terrible blizzard in the smoke house, where they nearly perished.

The Grand hotel difficulty at Fergus Falls has been settled by the purchase of Chamberlin & Co.'s interest. This includes the settlement of all claims upon a satisfactory basis. The continued running of the hotel is regarded as an assured fact.

Hon. J. A. Leonard of Rochester, writes that he will soon leave Leith, Scotland, to assume his duties as United States consul in Calcutta. His family were intending to return to this country in the spring, but have decided to spend the summer traveling in Europe instead.

Daniel Banks and family, residents of Winona for twenty-seven years, have taken their departure for Portland, Ore., to make it their home.

The jail of Pine City, Pine county, was burned Sunday morning between 12 and 4 o'clock. Two men, supposed to have come from Murray's camp, had just been arrested and placed in the jail and are supposed to have been burned, as they are missing and were in the building at the time of the fire. It is supposed that the men being drunk one of them struck a match and accidentally set the building on fire.

On March 5, in response to a request of Gov. Rusk of Wisconsin, Gov. Hubbard issued a requisition for the arrest of Jack Dunkly, charged with arson committed on May 19, 1883, in Polk county, Wis. George W. Booth, marshal of Taylor's Falls, to whom the warrant was issued, has made his return to the governor, having arrested Dunkly on March 20, and delivered him at the state line to John Brokaw, the Wisconsin agent.

F. H. Pratt, an old resident of St. Paul and a Knight Templar, died at his residence on Marshal avenue, Tuesday, the 25th, after an illness of a week. Deceased came to St. Paul from Rush City and engaged in the wood and coal business, being a partner in the firm of F. H. Pratt & Son at the time of his death.

Secretary Hart, of the board of correction and charities, has returned from a conference with the authorities of Todd and Marshall counties. They proposed to erect poorhouses, but as the counties are small and find it comparatively difficult to raise funds, upon the advice of the secretary they will probably give up the idea.

Walter Mann has resigned his position as president of the National German-American bank in St. Paul, and Gustav Willius was chosen to succeed him. Joseph Lockey, formerly assistant cashier, was promoted to the cashiership, vice Mr. Willius made president.

John Drechler of Elizabeth, charged with cutting timber on government land, was discharged, the land being found to belong to him.

A large pipe-organ for the Congregational church at Northfield has arrived, and will be placed in position at once.

Mr. Fleck of Grafton, Ill., is building a steamer eighty feet in length to ply on Red lake.

The elevator capacity of Duluth is to be materially increased. At present there are three elevators. Two others are now in the course of erection. These will be completed in ample time for the storage of next season's crops. Among other improvements are the dock now building on the Wisconsin side by the St. Paul & Pacific Coal company, and the docks and warehouse of the Northern Pacific Elevator company on Minnesota point. When all the elevators under way are completed the storage capacity will reach 5,000,000 bushels. It is now about 2,700,000 bushels.

Officer John Casey, who has been on the police force of St. Paul since April 10, 1869, died Friday morning at St. Joseph's hospital from a rupture of a blood vessel in the brain. Casey has been sick for some time, and his death has been expected. He leaves one son who is in business in St. Paul.

Nicolas Galles, a former resident of New Ulm, is now one of the principal members of the New Mexico legislature and receives his mail as "Hon. N. Galles" with becoming dignity.

Arrangements have been completed to introduce the fire alarm system into Faribault. There will be four boxes, one being located so as to accommodate the public and educational buildings on the west of the city.

Considerable trouble has been caused by the depredations of wheat thieves in Clay county for the past winter and the evil has become so great that the commissioners passed a resolution offering a reward of $500 for the arrest and conviction of the thieves.

Capt. Frank H. Pratt, whose death occurred at St, Paul on the 15th, was a Minnesotian of many years' standing, and was well known throughout the state, both on account of his public services and his business connections. He was a native of the state of Maine, whither he came to St. Paul in 1854 with his father, Henry B. Pratt, who became connected with the Minnesotian as one of its editors and proprietors.

Episcopal Visitations.

Rt. Rev. H. B. Whipple has issued a circular giving the following date for his visits to the various parishes of the diocese for holding service and confirmation: Owatonna. Thursday, April 24, at 7:20 p. m.; Northfield, Friday, April 25, at 7:30 p. m.; Hastings, Mon day, May 5, at 7:30 p. m.; Red Win Tuesday, May 6, at 7:0 p. m.; Fro tenace, Wednesday, May 7, at 7:30 p m.; Lake City, Thursday, May 8, a 7:30 p. m.; Wabasha, Friday, May 9, 7:30 p. m.; Faribault, Sunday, May 1 at 10:30 a. m.; Morristown, Sund May 11, at 2 p. m.; Mankato, Wedne day, May 28, at 7:30 p. m.; St. Pet Friday, May 30, at 7:30 p. m.; Cordov Saturday, May 31, 10:30 a. m.; Far bault, Whit Sunday, June 1, 10:30 a. m Shumway Chapel, June 1, at 3 p. m Norwegian Chapel, June 1, at 7:30 p. m.; Kasson, Thursday, June 5, at 7:30 p. m.; Rochester, June 6, at 7:30 p. m.; Pine Island, Friday, June 6, at 7:30 p. m.; Zumbrota, Friday, June 6, at 7 p. m.

About Ten Bushels.

Farmers Tribune.

It requires about ten bushels of wheat to the acre to pay for the expense of raising it. The plowing, sowing, harvesting, threshing and the price of the seed will take the best part, if not all, of the ten bushels to foot the bills. Thus far, when he sells the ten bushels, the farmer has made just fair wages, the same as the laboring man does who works out for a living. If eleven bushels is produced, there is a little profit. If B produces twelve bushels and A only eleven bushels, B makes just as much again money as A does and if C produces sixteen bushels to the acre he makes just four times as much as B does. After the ten bushels are raised, all over that number is clear profit, hence the necessity of the farmers, in order to make money by growing wheat, to have their land prepared for the reception of the seed. The soil should be well pulverized. It should be plowed deep. It will be all the better for a little of the virgin soil being brought to the surface, especially if plowed last fall. This semi-sub-soil is full of the properties that produce wheat. It is possible that in old fields where wheat has been raised for a number of years that these properties are exhausted. Too much care cannot be given to the land that is to be occupied with wheat, and, if among the possibilities.

SOW THE WHEAT EARLY,

because in nine years out of ten early sowed wheat produces the best crops. This is almost every body's experience who has ever raised a bushel of wheat in the Northwest. Never mind if the ground is not dry. If it is sufficiently thawed so that the frost will admit of the seed being sufficiently covered sow it, mud it in rather than to wait until the soil is dry and dusty. Don't be afraid that the seed will rot; if it is good, as it should be, there is no danger of that. Good pure seed will stand more sleet, snow, rain, thawing and freezing than we ever have in the Northwest after the wheat is sowed in the spring. It is very true we have known two or three seasons during the past thirty years, that late sowed wheat produced as good crops as that which was sowed early, but they are exceptions to the general rule.

We do not pretend to know the reason that causes early sowed wheat to produce better crops than that which is sowed late. The action of the spring frost appears to be connected with it in some way or other. Wheat seems to yield better when the seed has been frozen in the ground in the spring. It reaches maturity earlier in the fall, and almost always escapes the two or three days of extreme heat that is almost always sure to come just about the time that late sowed wheat is in the milk which ripens it prematurely, and causes a shrinkage in the grade as well as in the yield. When this visitation appears, which is little less than a regular simoon, wheat that is in the milk suffers to such an extent that we have known fields to be hardly worth harvesting.

Stock Raising.

Cor. Fargo Republican.

Will it pay to raise stock in North Dakota? If so what kind?

I have heard these question asked
any times in the past five years. So
far as I can remember the general objections are it is cold and the winters
re too long to make it a success. Let
s stop and consider this point. We
ill compare our winters with one of
e most successful stock raising states
the union—Illinois. It is true that
e mercury drops down some ten to
fteen degrees lower than in Northern
llinois, but the difference in the dryness of the atmosphere we have is
ual to ten degrees on the point of
vantage over that state. The surface of the country is level prairie land
cept where it is broken by rivers
d small streams, such as our Red,
mes, Sheyenne, Maple and Goose
vers. Stock must be fed there from
ovember 1 to May 1, except a few
eks in the cornfields during the fal
d winterr out of six feed months
half of the time there is mud knee
ep, and some of the time it will drop
wn to twenty and sometimes thirty
thirty-five degrees below zero within
week. These sudden changes are not
od for stock of any kind. Then we
ust take into consideration the difference in the price of land. I can call
mind some of the Illinois stock
rms that are worth fifty cents to $65
r acre without buildings; it takes
ree acres of that land to keep a steer
a colt one year. Now see what
is land is worth; call the land worth
0 per acre and see what it costs for
land only. Now we will compare
r own expenses of raising stock.
sture is free to all; hay is plenty in
st parts and can be put up for $1.50
r ton; $4 worth of hay will winter
olt, cow or a steer in good shape.
mmer feed will only cost the price
herding or fencing pasture. Winter
p is about the same in both cases.
must keep in mind the class of
k they raise in Illinois upon those
k farms. It is the best of its kind
ther swine, sheep, cattle or horses.
neral it is the best that pays the
t, and I wish to call the attention
ll new beginners to this point, that
h the best improved stock to start
, it will pay if you do have to pay
at you consider two prices at the
. In 1803 Mr. Charles Ellsworth,
m Ridge, Ill., bought a three-year
Norman mare for $250 cash. That
a terrible price at that time. Mr.
worth realized from this one mare's
over $3,030, and I can show many
cases of such profit on well bred
, but I never knew of such profit
common scrub stock. If common
stock will pay for its keep in this
[illegible] country, it is all we must expect of it. I think pigs will do well. We can grow plenty of barley, which is the best of all feed for pork. I think we can raise our own pork and a little to sell, with a good profit. Cattle will do well; no one can dispute but that this is the native home of the buffalo. Cattle of all kinds will do well on buffalo land, I never saw a nicer country to make butter in, and our beef fattened on prairie grass is of the very best quality. I think draft horses are the most profitable for the Red River Valley and North Dakota to raise of any stock. A good span of draft colts coming in to work every spring, either for sale or work, would not hurt any small farm. Then again, brood mares and colts can do all the work that is needed on a Dakota wheat farm, so every year we should turn out some horses for sale to help pay expenses instead of our having to go to the sale stables every spring and sometimes in summer to buy stock. What are we going to do when all of these old plugs of horses and mules are worn out that we bought a few years ago. Yes, send back to Chicago and St. Louis for some more old fretters, what the horse dealers call horses and mules, after they have doped them for a few weeks.

We have bought enough of this class of stock; we want something that is able to work—of good heft, that can stand all kinds of farm work. We can raise good farm horses just as cheap as any state or territory in the union. There is nothing that will pay the farmer better than to raise a few good colts, also cattle, hogs and poultry of all kinds. There is no Illinois farm that can raise these articles and ship them to our door for the price we can raise them for.

Now all that are aggrieved at the railroad and elevator monopolies, let us strike to the root of the evil, not depend on them to make all our markets. Let us turn our attention more to mixed farming; then these monopolies will not have so much control over us. Home market for stock is good, and it will continue so for some time to come. We have the best market for horses of any place in the union, and it will continue so just as long as we depend on wheat for our principal crop. I would advise all farmers, whether small or large to raise some young stock. It is a big expense to buy all of our meats in Chicago and get them shipped here and it is still more expense when we have to replace our work stock by selling wheat at 60 cents and paying from $300 to $500 a span for horses or mules that we can raise with little expense on our own farms. If we could raise plows, seeders, harrows, mowers, binders and steam threshing machines, why we would all go into the business. Why not raise our pork, beef, poultry, eggs, butter, cheese and all of our own work stock? We have all the feed to do so and why not make use of it? Prairie grass of the very best quality and oats, barley, and wheat straw are burnt up, millions of tons every year. Raising stock is not expensive only in the start, but it needs close attention to make it profitable. I would like to hear from some other farmers on the stock raising question; for I see there are many in favor of it, and we need all the information we can get on the subject.

P. R. Marsin.

A Solution of the Wheat Question.

Cor Breckenridge Record

The wheat question, now attracting considerable attention by the spasmodic agitation of unorganized gatherings suggesting legislative, political, and a dozen other foolish because impossible remedies, can best be settled by each individual farmer resolving himself into a committee of one, instructed to devote its time to self-interest and aggrandizement, by the proper cultivation of his individual soil, be it 60 acres or six hundred.

Railroads may refuse to draw your wheat except under certain restrictions ruinous to your prosperity, but railroads can't compel you to raise wheat! Elevator companies may insist on giving you false grades and low prices for your wheat but elevator companies can't compel you to raise wheat! The Minneapolis Millers' association may demand that you shall take this or that grade in the markets they control, but the Minneapolis Millers association can't compel you to raise one single bushel of wheat! You can do without transportation, elevators, or the Minneapolis Millers' association—can they do without you? What do you raise wheat for, any way? It is to pay 10, 18 or 20 per cent. interest on mortgages, chattel and real, that you may buy the latest improved farming machinery, to be laid aside in a few years for new and more improved kinds? It is and you know it. Is it that you may, after selling your "golden grain" to the "miller grocer" in the fall, balance your account with him by a note and mortgage for such "groceries" as eggs, meat, butter, lard, beans, potatoes, clothing? It is, and you know it. Open your eyes, men alive! it is your folly, not their wisdom that enables corporations to fatten and fatten on you. For ten, fifteen, twenty, thirty years, you've raised wheat, and to-day you find yourselves up to your ears in mortgages and debts. Are you going to continue ten, fifteen, twenty or thirty years longer before you wake up to the fact that you are spending your lives working for others, working out your brains and blood in self imposed slavery, that those who love to earn their living by the "sweat of other men's brows" may grow rich? These men will take all you give them, and who blames them? And in exchange they will give you a little taffy about election time as to your being the "prop of the nation," "the wealth of the country," etc., or they will give you mystifying statements as to how hard it is to make both ends meet on account of their liberality to you, and so on ad nauseam. Wake up friends hoe your own row! Don't put faith in the howlings on your behalf of any out-of-office demagogue. Go to work and farm. Do you hear? Farm! Let your cattle on the hill sides take the place of mortgaged machinery in the wheat fields, let your pig stys pay for your groceries and furnish the home market besides; let your horses and mules take the place of notes and chattel mortgages at the "millers' groceries." Wake up, and farm your land as God and nature intended you should, and you will find that though Shylock banks, railroad dividends, millers' associations, grocers, notes, and chattel mortgages and 20 per cent men generally become beautifully less in the land, you won't give a continental darn about the wheat question.

Mahz Reokle.

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.
THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON
Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in First-Class General Store.

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at

LOW PRICES

☞ A GIVE US CALL ☜

THE

St. Paul, Minneapolis

—AND—

Manitoba

RAILWAY,

WITH ITS

1,400 Miles of Road

Is the only line extending through the

Park Region of Minnesota,

To all Principal Points in
RED RIVER VALLEY,
NORTHERN MINNESOTA,
NORTHERN DAKOTA
—AND TO—
DEVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN
DISTRICTS,

—CONTAINING OVER—

9,000,000 Acres

GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department.

Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Immigration Commissioner.

C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. R'y, St. Paul, Minn.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office.
M. [illegible]
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Francis Feeney, mortgagor, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 5th day of July A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the sixth day of July A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 548, 549, 550, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $18 80 and there is yet to become due $48, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of Section (4) in Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north of Range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.
E. J. Hodgson, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th, 1884. [illegible]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage, executed and delivered by Joseph Valle and Zoe Valle, his wife, mortgagors, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the seventh day of July, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of July, A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 560 to 563 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $40.90, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section twenty-three (23) in Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-three (43) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.
E. J. Hodgson, Attorney of Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th, 1884. (498)

READ

The Prairie Farmer

FOR 1884.

The Leading and The Best

of all Agricultural and Family paper Complete in all departments of

Farm and Home Industry

Indispensible to the Farmer and his Family.

INSTRUCTIVE, VARIED, AND PURE IN CONTENTS.

embracing the Rural Industries, Literature, Science and Art. Its columns are enriched by articles from a host of

Eminent Contributors

in every department. Each issue contains

SUPERB ILLUSTRATIONS,

and the LATEST NEWS in a nutshell, concise Market Reports, Etc.

$2 A YEAR,

and a copy of the Splendid Prairie Farmer Standard Time Commercial Map of the United States and Canada (58x41 inches) FREE.

Or, if preferred to the Map, either of the following books will be sent to each subscriber sending us $2.

PRATICAL FARM DRAINAGE

by C. G. Elliott; the latest work on that subject. Or the

Popular American Dictionary,

illustrated, and 32,000 words, accurate definitions, proper spelling, and exact pronunciation. Or

ROPP'S CALCULATOR,

and Account Book for 1884, one of the most convenient and useful books for the Farmer ever issued. Or

American Etiquette and Rules of Politeness

—the latest and best standard work on the subject, containing, also, a large fund of additional information.

Send for specimen copy of the paper.

Address,

PRAIRIE FARMER PUB. CO.,
150 Monroe street, Chicago.

NURSERIES!

Tree Claim Stock.

I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds

FOR TREE CLAIMS

I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of

SMALL FRUITS,

such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Hislop Crab-apple trees.

The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the

Old Nursery Grounds

in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.

☞ ALL COMMUNICATIONS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

F. T. HASELTINE,
Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

THE KIMBALL ORGANS

Have attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior. They contain every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce. These excellent

ORGANS

are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty of finish, perfect construction, making them the

MOST ATTRACTIVE,
ORNAMENTAL AND DESIRABLE

ORGANS

For Homes, Schools, Churches,
Lodges, Societies, Etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,

Unequalled Facilities, Skilled Workmen, Best Material, and aim to Excel combined, make this THE POPULAR ORGAN. Every Organ Warranted for Five Years.

INSTRUCTION BOOKS AND PIANO STOOLS.

Catalogue and Price Lists, on application, FREE. Address

C. J. KOPS, Crookston, Minn.

GENERAL AGENT W. W. KIMBALL CO.

This space is reserved for I. M. Underhill, General Insurance and Real Estate Agent.

1870-THE IOWA FARMER-1884

THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST

Stock & Agricultural Journal

In the Northwest. ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

Improved Methods of Farming Breeding of Improved Stock. Dairying and Fruit Growing. Farm Crops and Prospects.

Are all treated fully in our columns. Besides we have decided to give for a few months the most elegant premium to subscribers, of any paper in the world, viz: The American Popular Dictionary, cut of which is here given, well worth three times what the FARMER costs. It contains over 500 large pages, handsomely bound, gilt lettered, etc. Every person subscribing for THE IOWA FARMER one year and forwarding one dollar, will secure the FARMER a whole year, postage paid, and receive by return mail, free of charge, as an absolute premium, a copy of this elegant dictionary, postage paid. Send at once and address all orders to THE IOWA FARMER CO.,
CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA.

DR. P. THOEN.
Physician and Surgeon.
—OFFICE—
On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Christensen' Drug Store.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about [illegible]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 1st, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 15th, 1884, viz: JOHN BAUMANN, H'd No. 6625, for the sw¼ s. 4, T. 147, 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: G. K. Gullickson, K. Gullickson, T. Steenerson and B. Haflerson all of [illegible], Polk Co., Minn.

(49-9) JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 2d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 19th, 1884, viz: JEREMIAH GRIFFIN, H'd No. 3257, for the ne¼ S. 35, T. 151, n., R. 45 w. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Baldrey, Jerry Donohue, Timothy Donahue and Thomas Casey, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[illegible] JOHN CROMB, Register.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, President. St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President. Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President. Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier. Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $33,000.
SURPLUS, $16,538.83.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET

STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their season. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see us. [illegible] Block, Second Street.

—THE—
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & OLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.
—JOHN N. IVES.— —D. E. HALSTEAD.—

REMOVAL!

Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by W. T. Dickey,
HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT,
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street.
A. YVERNAGIE,
Crookston, Minn

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD
DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS.

'Tis no longer necessary to go 10 or 20 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.
DR. A. NELSON.

LIVERY FEED
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crookston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor
Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded
For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET.—
CROOKSTON MINN

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston - - Minn.

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MTTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, - - - - D. T.
(37-tf)

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. Prof. Thompson.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec Late of Michigan University, U. S.
☞ Office over th "Arcade" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

DR. H. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Main Street, one door north of Ring [illegible]. Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET CROOKSTON, MINN.
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or amalgam filling neatly done. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
H. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN.
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON. THURSDAY. APRIL 3.

R. R. TIME TABLE.

CROOKSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
" 19 Freight.	1:30 a. m.	2:50 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	

—GOING SOUTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 16 Freight,		5:25 a. m
" 18 "	1:15 p. m.	
" 20 "	6:20 a. m.	
" 14 "	6:15 p. m.	
" "		4:00 p m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 46 Mixed	4:45 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m.; returning at 3 p. m.

Republican District Convention.

A Republican District Convention for the Fifth Congressional District of Minnesota will be held at the Opera house in Moorhead, Clay County, at 12 o'clock m. on the 24th day of April, 1884, for the purpose of choosing two delegates to the Republican National Convention at Chicago. The basis of representation will be one delegate for each organized county in the district, and one for each additional 800 Republican voters or major portion thereof as determined by the vote cast for Knute Nelson and C. F. Kindred for Congress in 1882. The following is the apportionment:

Aitkin,	2	Lake	1
Becker,	5	Mille Lacs,	2
Beltrami,	1	Morrison,	4
Big Stone,	3	Marshall,	3
Benton,	2	Norman,	5
Carleton,	5	Otter Tail,	13
Cooke,	1	Pope,	5
Cass,	2	Polk,	9
Clay,	6	Stearns,	9
Crow Wing,	9	Stevens,	4
Douglas,	7	St. Louis,	7
Grant,	4	Todd,	4
Hubbard,	1	Traverse,	2
Itaska,	3	Wadena,	3
Kittson,	3	Wilkin,	3
Total,			130

The attention of Republican county committees is called to the following resolution:

RESOLVED, That in case any county has no county committee, or having one, said committee shall fail to issue a call before the 15th day of April, for a convention pursuant to the call, the chairman of this committee shall appoint a committee of three Republicans to take action looking to the proper calling and holding of a county convention in such county or counties.

By order of the district committee.

GEO. W. BOYINGTON, Secretary. C. A. GILMAN, Chairman.

'ROUND HOME.

A big immigrant train went north to Manitoba on Monday.

E. M. Walsh seems to be selling lots of stoves nowadays.

Judge F. Ives, of St. Hilaire was in the city awhile last week.

W. E. McKenzie, of St. Hilaire was looking us over on Saturday.

Major Mix' family went out to the farm at St. Hilaire on Tuesday.

Mr. O. A. Ullen, of St. Hilaire was in the city on Saturday enroute for home.

Max Ericsson took a trip to St. Paul returning in time for the grand April fool masquerade.

An Italian string band struck the city last week and made sweet music at several public entertainments.

Ald Nolan has returned to civilization again—and this time to stay. He says—be he ever so handsome there's no place like home.

Rev. A. C. Anderson will hold services at the Norwegian Lutheran church on Sabbath next at 1 o'clock p m., and at 7:30 in the evening.

The Fisher Bulletin says that Mrs. Hugh Sang has an experienced nurse from Alexandria to care for her and is getting along as well as could be expected.

Fred Fox, who sometime since badly froze his left hand has suffered amputation having had three fingers taken off. Dr. Van Dyke thinks he may be able to save the index finger.

Mercedes, the celebrated Holstein cow, died recently at Iowa city. She had the best milk and butter record o any Holstein living, and was valued by her owner, Dr. Wales, at $10,000.

The Crookston Dramatic Company went to Grand Forks on Saturday evening last and played to a full house. The receipts were very gratifying and we are told that the Grand Forkers were highly pleased.

W. L. Trombley writes to his friends here that he is enjoying life at Las Vegas, New Mexico, hugely. He is rapidly recovering health but says it is fearfully dull down there. No business of any account.

The young folks dance held at Ericsson's hall last Friday eve proved to be a grand affair. There was quite a large attendance, the music on this occasion discoursed by the Italian band composed of four pieces was fine. It was a very enjoyable affair.

Harry Ives has bought the St. Hilaire Spectator and will hereafter preside over the destinies of that excellent local paper. Harry has the makin's of a thoroughbred newspaper man and is already no sleuch in politics. We wish him every success imaginable.

The Minneapolis Tribune has donned a new dress, is now worked off on Hoe-Webb perfecting press and altogether, under the new management, is a live, newsy paper. Minneapolis should appreciate the fact that she has a live, progressive morning paper and accord the Tribune a hearty support.

It was not a-w-w-walkaway!

At this rate the river will soon break up.

Prospects for early seeding are exceedingly good.

Miss Alice Van Dyke has been visiting with her brother, the doctor for a short time and left on this morning's train for Alexandria.

The new band favored the city with a serenade on Monday. This band is chiefly composed of the members of the first cornet band ever organized in Crookston.

Markham evidently believes in keeping nice and tidy even that he dont lay up a cent. He has just had the front of his new store painted up in good style which adds much to its appearance.

Dick Hussey is said to rival the great Nast with his little pencil. His vivid imagination would make his fortune if his pencil could portray one-half of it.

Chris Thieman, who for the past year has been employed on the JOURNAL farm has engaged to work on the Keystone farm and left for his new place on Monday night.

The new cornet band have recently received a lot of new music which they render in good style. They expect to add two more members to the band within a fortnight.

Hon. B. Sampson commenced this week driving piles on the West side of the river, for the purposes of protection to the banks where they have been cut into by high water. It is intended to extend the work from the dam to the wagon bridge.

Fred Reynolds returned home from Ann Arbor, Mich. on Saturday night. Fred has just graduated from the law school at that place and wears his honors meekly and becomingly. He will stay around awhile and may conclude to hang out his shingle.

August Wentzel dont think as much of an ice bridge as he did. In attempting to cross the river on Monday he came near getting into the draink through a loose plank in the ice bridge. He thinks the ice is getting "pretty much rotten altogether already."

E. Le Page will put a stock of groceries and provisions into the room in the Canada house, formerly occupied as a sample room by S. Marchildon. A large and choice stock of family groceries is now ready for the public whose patronage si cordially invited.

Glyndon has established a grange. Prof. Whitney of the State grange of Michigan has been there to lecture and afterward started the new organization in on its good work. We trust the good work will go on until hundreds of these organizations will be maintained throughout the northwest.

About seven o'clock a. m. on Tuesday the fire bell rang out its wild appeal to the fire depatment to hasten out, warning our citizens that the demon fire was about to contest for the supremacy. Fire had caught in an out-house belonging to the Linton house and for a few minutes the prospects were good for a first-class conflagration. A few barrels of water and some salt that fortunately were handy extinguished the incipient blaze before extensive damage was done.

Johnnie Hack one of our live grocery men is going to give the people of Polk County a surprise this spring. Everybody knows that Johnnie's judgment on horse flesh is considerably over the average and he has been on the lookout for something fine for some time past; his ardent wishes were gratified last Thursday. On the afternoon of the aforesaid day Johnnie might have been seen directing his steps toward M. R. Brown's sale stables; when he arrived at the place of sale he secured a good position where he could see to advantage the different horses as they were brought out to be sold. Several horses and mules were disposed of and Johnnie began to feel kind of discouraged like, thinking, we presume, that his ideal of a horse was not to be found at that sale when to his surprise and delight one of the men led out a beautiful bay that pranced and jumped around as playfully as a mud turtle. Johnie's heart leaped for joy and he said to himself that horse shall be my property no matter who bids. People noticed the determined look upon Johnnie's countenance, usually so mild and peaceful, and thought to themselves there is no use for us to bid on that horse against Johnnie. The seller took the horse explaining, as he asked for a bid, the good points about him. There was a perfect hush for a moment when someone, more bold than the rest, sang out "five dollars!" Johnnie studied a moment, but only a moment, and cried in a loud voice (Johnnie don't care for money you know when it comes to buying horses) "five dollars and fifty cents!" The result was "going-going-going-gone to Johnnie Hack for five dollars and fifty cents!" This beautiful animal was on exhibition all the next day in front of Johnnie's store on Main Street, so proud was he of his purchase. Take care, Star Bashaw, for another horse will be in the field for honors at the June races, won't there Johnnie?

The Original Crookston Cornet Band

Is re-organized and has favored our citizens with some choice music this week. The members are:

Rudolph Bruner, Leader,—b. b.
Ed Menges, 1st E. b.
M. Thorsen, 2d E. b.
Mr. Royal, — b. b.
Charlie Porger, E. b. Trombone.
Toby Valsar, — Tenor.
Jacob Utzinger, — Tuba E. b.
Mr. Dipple snare drum.
August Schuler base drum.

MONEY! LAND!

$100,000 To Loan. 20,000 Acres of Land for Sale

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY AND IT WILL BE SOLD

Law and Insurance, Collections Made,

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City FREE OF CHARGE.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

A. Allen,

AGENT

—FOR THE—

HOWE SCALE COMPANY.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A FLOWING WELL IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY,
[6-82] Glyndon, Clay Co., Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries. Clothing, Boots and Shoe Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

Office Over Medical Hall.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Elken Bros. Hardware Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

FURNITURE STORE,

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETOR

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bed Steads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Goods of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

TOM MORRIS,

—THE—

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

CITY ICE HOUSE!

E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

we are, yours respectfully,

E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed AND SALE STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.

TERRY & COLLINS. Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stable.

Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a

NOBBY TURNOUT

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADER,

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston.

Fortier's Place,

Corner Broadway and Robert Stree

EVERYTHING NEW, NEAT AND NOBBY,

Billiard, Pool, and the Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. The purest High Proof Whiskies Wholesale Prices.

PURE IMPORTED GOODS ON DROUGHT

M. M. VanDyke

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS

Will attend to all professional ca promptly.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE.

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERS

LEO & STEENERSON.

ATTORNEYS AT LA

Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,

CROOKSTON MIN

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1884. NO. 50

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
¼ Inch...	50	$1 00	$1 25	$1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 50	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	25 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	25 00	50 00
1 Column	9 00	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

FARMERS' ELEVATORS.

The Moorhead News contains the following report of the committee on elevators, appointed by the farmers' convention. It will be seen that the committee are very sanguine that the true solution of the problem lies in the establishment of an independent line of elevators, and makes the following

REPORT.

To the farmers of the Nothwest, Gentlemen:

Your committee appointed to report on the practicability of erecting an elevator system to be under the control of northwestern farmers would respectfully submit the following to-wit:—

1st. That in the limited time at our disposal after the adjournment of the farmers's convention in St. Paul on the 20th instant we visited the City of Duluth and examined the elevator system in that place and find that in addition to the former capacity, comprising elevators "A," "B" and "C" there are in course of erection three other large elevators of a combined capacity of over 2,500,000 bushels. This enormous addition added to the present will give to Duluth an elevator capacity of over five (5) million bushels for the receipt and storage of the next crop.

2d. We would respectfully suggest that in our opinion it would not be advisable to undertake the enormous expense of building an elevator at Duluth or elsewhere on the shores of Lake Superior at present, as the facilities for securing and storing are and will be ample for the time being.

3d. Especially would we recommend to your notice the Duluth & Western Elevator Company's new system of elevators—D and E—which have been built during the last six months and are now ready for business. These elevators are built under a plan that while the quickest possible dispatch of business is assured yet with the vast number of small bins and the excellent system of spouting from all sections of the elevators makes it not only possible but practicable for the manager to "special" a large quantity of the wheat consigned to them if requested to do so by the shipper, thereby preserving the identity of the wheat for sale by sample as well as by grade. We have the fullest assurance of the officers of this company that this will be done without any extra charge whatever, and from our previous knowledge of the owners and manager of this system of elevators we can with confidence recommend them as worthy of your patronage until such time as it may be advisable for the producers to build one or more elevators of their own at Duluth or some other point on the shores of Lake Superior.

4th. We would state further that according to the best of our knowledge and belief and from reliable information obtained from various sources and conversation with prominent grain dealers and business men that it is utterly vain, hopeless and impracticable for the farmers to expect or entertain the idea of a free and open market under the present system and management of elevators at the various country stations. Neither is it reasonable to expect that legislation, no matter how wise and good it may be will, of itself, unaided by any action on our part, step in and fully redress our grievances. Therefore our committee would urge the necessity and vital importance of an immediate and thorough organization for combined action and effort to secure the erection, purchase or lease, of thorough and reliable system of free and independent elevators to be located at such points along the lines of the railroads [illegible]

to by and between the farmers and certain independent grain dealers that will at once secure to the farmers and shippers the inestimable blessing of a free and open grain market at our own doors, together with the additional privilege of shipping direct to any place or market the owner may desire, with the identity of the grain carefully preserved and weights guaranteed at place of destination. Neighbors and fellow citizens, these privileges through the earnest efforts of your committee are now within your reach. It is for you to determine whether you will accept or reject them. The propositions, which will be made to you are co-operative in their nature, plain, simple and business like, and will be fully explained to you by one or more of this committee, at any time or place when a meeting is called for that purpose.

We call attention to the communication accompanying this report of T. F. Oakes, Vice-president of the Northern Pacific railroad company covering the concessions that will be made by that company (marked Exhibit A;) also to that of A. Manvel, general manager of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad company on the same subject (marked Exhibit B;) also to the communication of E. Locke, president of the Northwestern Grain Dealers' Association, submitting propositions for the erection of independent elevators at stations along the railroads (marked Exhibit C.)

Trusting that under the blessing of Almighty God we may be directed in the path of duty and right, and that by our combined efforts and action the desired objects for which this committee was appointed to investigate and report may in the near future be fully realized:

We have the honor to be gentlemen, your obedient servants.

LYMAN LORING.
H. G. PALMER.

[EXHIBIT A.]

Northern Pacific Railroad Company—
Office of General Manager.
ST. PAUL, Minn., March 25, 1884.

Messrs. Lyman Loring, Moorhead, Minn., and H. G. Palmer, Warren, Minn., Committee Farmers' Association:

GENTLEMEN:

I am in receipt of the following memorandum at your hands, to-wit:—

1st. Will your company lease us suitable grounds at any station we may desire to erect an elevator?

2d. At what rate will you transport the material for the erection of elevators?

3d. Can we rely on a fair distribution of cars, and that there will be no discrimination in rates of freight in favor of Minneapolis against Duluth?

4th. Will you give a certain number of the agents and master mechanics free transportation?

My answer to your inquiries, in their order, is as follows:

1st. This company will lease to any responsible person or persons whom you may designate, suitable grounds, provided the company has such, for the erection of an elevator, at such points as may at present be unprovided with more than one elevator—provided the elevator, to be erected, is equal in respect to capacity and facilities to elevators at other points of like importance and that the plans and specifications in each case to be acceptable to this company.

2d. You may rely upon the fair distribution of cars for the shipment of grain from elevators when erected. We will further guarantee that no discrimination in rates of freight in favor of, or against, either Minneapolis or Duluth, will prevail.

4th. We must decline to furnish free transportation to any of the agents and master mechanics engaged either in the erection or operation of the elevator.

In conclusion, I will say that your memorandum is so sweeping in its terms, it seems to me necessary to make the restriction provided for in my answer to your first question. If, however, on further consideration, and after a proper interchange of views with the shippers at points not included in the concession, it shall be found desirable to enlarge the privilege, we stand ready to do so, within reason.

The intent of this arrangement being for the benefit of the farmers, in the event of outside people—grain dealers, elevator men, or others—being admitted to copartnership, or participation in its benefits, we reserve the right to determine how far, and under what conditions this arrangement will hold good.

Very respectfully yours,
[illegible] Oakes,
Vice President and Gen'l Manager.

[EXHIBIT B.]

[illegible]

1st. "Will you lease us suitable grounds at any station we may desire, to erect an elevator?"

We will permit the erection, by any responsible company or individual, of elevators at any station on our line, upon such grounds as may be available for that purpose, subject to the usual conditions of our leases, upon plans showing capacity and mode of construction of each elevator it is desired to construct.

It is suggested it would be well to take our plat and see the grounds we have available for that purpose.

2d. "At what rate will you transport the material for the erection of elevators?"

Material for the erection of elevators will be transported for half our present tariff rate.

3d. "Can we rely on a fair distribution of cars, and that there will be no discrimination on rates of freight in favor of Minneapolis against Duluth?"

You can rely upon a fair distribution of cars. It is our desire to furnish cars in proportion to the amount each elevator company has to ship, care being taken as far as possible, to supply cars so that all elevators of proper capacity can be kept running.

There will be no discrimination in rates of freight.

4th. "Will you give a certain number of the agents and master mechanics free transportation?"

We have heretofore, to a limited extent, supplied free transportation to the proprietors and agents of elevators, but the tendency of this is to grow, and our rule in this respect will be changed and passes hereafter issued at our discretion and in no case to others than proprietors of a line of elevators.

I enclose for your examination one of our regular forms of leases.

Yours truly,
A. MANVEL,
General Manager.

[EXHIBIT C.]

Office of the Northwestern Grain Dealers' Association.
MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., March 28, 1884.

To Lyman Loring and H. G. Palmer—Farmers' Committee on Elevators.

Gentlemen:

Permit me through your committee to present to the farmers of the Northwest the following proposition viz:

In the event of the farmers' decision in favor of aiding in a pecuniary way the erection of a complete system of independent elevators to be operated in the interest of a free and open market, I herewith append a synopsis of a plan on which I think it could be successfully carried out. At any station at which it might be deemed advisable to build an elevator and at which station the farmers and business men will agree to bear one half the cost of the building, said half not to exceed the sum of $2,000 or less than $1,500 in any place, I will agree to build an elevator of 30,000 bushels capacity to be operated by horse power, and will construct the same in such a manner that those of its patrons who may desire to ship their wheat and preserve its identity can as a whole be accommodated. I will further agree to guarantee weights of such special shipments at any place they may desire to ship in this state. The cash will be on hand at all times for the purchase of wheat at its fair market value; that the business shall be done on the principles of justice and equity alike to all. That our motto will be in the future as well as it has been in the past. We will pay a certain price for the wheat at time of delivery, or we will ship it for your account and will guarantee weights at place of destination at the usual elevator charges of 2¼ cents per bushel for moving, insurance and 15 days storage and loading into cars. I further agree to accept farmers' notes in good standing to any reasonable amount not less than $50 in any single note payable to me on or before the first day of November next, conditions as follows:

Upon subscribing to the capital stock of an elevator company to be designated and known by such a name as may be acceptable to you, that such subscriber shall at the time of subscribing as aforesaid give his note as aforesaid for the amount of his subscription; that the said notes shall be enclosed in an envelope and be placed in any bank of good standing they may designate; to be delivered to me or my successor in office at such times as an elevator of a certain capacity is built and ready for business, which shall be on or before the time at which the notes become due and in case the [illegible]

twenty in the Red River Valley and vicinity can be erected on this or some other plan based upon business principles I will agree to and with the farmers and business men who may have identified themselves with this movement, to organize a joint stock company in which they shall have a fair representation, that a just and fair account of all expenditures shall be kept and the stock issue to be based upon actual cost and value of said elevators.

I would also suggest as a feasible plan for the operation of said line of elevators, that they be leased to the Northwestern Grain Dealers' Association at a rate to be agreed upon, say at about one cent per bushel for each and every bushel handled through the elevators, payable by said association at the end of each and every month. This would assure a reasonable remuneration to all stock holders, and at the same time they would not be subjected to any work.

E. LOCKE.
Pres. N. W. Grain Dealers' Ass.

WHITE EARTH, Agecy.
March 11th, 1884.

The advertisement appearing in this paper under date of February 14th, 1884, for the sale of dead and fallen timber cut by the Indians on White Earth and Red Lake Reservations by submitting sealed bids to the agent is so far modified by the direction of the Hon. Secretary of the Interior as to be sold to the highest bidder at public auction on Thursday, the 10th day of April 1884 at the front door of the Court House at Crookston, Minn. The sale of said logs not to be considered final until approved by the Hon. Secretary of the Interior.

One dollar per thousand feet will be required to be paid by the successful bidder at the time of sale, the same to be applied on account in case the bid is accepted and to be returned to the bidder if not accepted.

C. P. LUSE.
U. S. Indian Agent.

WHITE EARTH AGENCY, Minn.
February 14th, 1884.

Sealed proposals for the sale of dead and fallen logs cut by the Indians on Red Lake and White Earth Indian Reservations will be received at this agency until Monday the 24th day of March 1884 at 12 o'clock noon at which time the bids will be opened. The logs located at the following points on

Red Lake Reservation.

About 400,000 feet in 2 camps located on Clearwater Lake. About 600,000 feet in 3 camps located on Clearwater River below Clearwater Lake. About 150,000 feet in 1 camp located on "Four Legged Lake" River about 5 miles from junction of the Clearwater River. About 600,000 feet logs in three camps located on Sandy River about 3 miles from the outlet of Red Lake. About 200,000 feet logs in 1 camp located on Red Lake about 10 miles from outlet.

White Earth Reservation.

About one million feet logs located on Clearwater River about 6 miles from its source. About one million feet logs located on "Walker's Brook" a tributary of Clearwater River.

The terms of this sale is, that all bids must be accompanied with a certified check upon some reliable bank for at least one dollar ($1.00) per thousand feet as an assurance of good faith, the same to be returned to the unsuccessful bidder or bidders depositing the same when the bids are opened.

These logs to be scaled by the State Surveyor whose measurement shall be considered final. Twenty-five (25) per cent. of the worth of the logs purchased will be required to be paid in to me within ten (10) days from the acceptance of the bid or bids and the remainder within thirty (30 days.

The Agent claims the right to reject any or all bids as may seem best for the parties for whom the logs are sold. Mark on outside envelope "bid for logs."

C. P. LUSE,
U. S. Indian Agent.

Dead and Fallen Logs.

INSTRUCTIONS DISREGARDED.

Washington, Special Telegram, to the Pioneer Press, March 13.—A letter dated Feb. 27, 1884, written by P. C. Sletten, Receiver at Crookston, Minn., was received some time ago by Mr. Nelson inclosing an advertisement for sealed proposals for the dead and fallen logs cut by the Indians on the Red Lake and White Earth Reservations, the bids to be sold aggregate over 4,000,000 feet. The advertisement is signed by C. P. Luse, Indian agent. Mr. Sletten says in his letter that at this rate it will not take long to cut down every tree on the reservation.

"It is absurd," he says, "to suppose that there is any such quantity of dead or fallen logs. The plain truth is that they are cutting down sound timber, and we are told that they even start fires to scorch trees so as to have an excuse for cutting them down. We have an idea that white men and half breeds are running these camps where this pine is cut. We think the Interior Department erred when it issued authority for Indians to cut down dead and burned timber, and it ought to be revoked without delay if the government expects to save any part of these reservations from spoliation."

Mr. Sletten asks that the attention of the Secretary of the Interior be called to the matter at once, as it was reported there that certain lumbermen were interested in all the pine cut at these so-called camps. Mr. Nelson at once referred Mr. Sletten's letter to the Department, and to-day received an answer from the Commissioner of Indian affairs, saying it was the first intimation [illegible]

New York Store!

NEW

SPRING

DRY GOODS!

We have received an immense assortment of the latest styles of goods in every department, and are now offering special reduced rates in

Hamburg Embroideries,
Cottons,
Tickings,
Toweling,
Towels,
Table Linen,
Table Napkins,
Quilts,
Sheetings, &c., &c., &c.

A Full line of Ladies' Fine Boots and Shoes in different styles and prices.

Two cases of Men's Hats just opened. Inspection Invited.

Proud & McDonald.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOST

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

Pure Drugs,

Reliable Medicines,

LOWEST LIVING PRICES,

AT

Medical Hall,

CROOKSTON,

Beecher & George, Prop's.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 25th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, on May 10th, 1884, viz: OLE H. BJOIN, Pre. D. S., No. 8,145, for the n½ sw¼ sw¼ sw¼ S. 29, and nw¼ nw¼ S. 32, T. 147, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans C. Sampson, Thor S. Haatvedt, Ed Labree and George Labree, all of Poston, Polk Co., Minn.

[48-1] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., March 18th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 6th, 1884, viz: STANISLAS VANDRON, Hd. 2,015, for the sw¼ Sec. 19, T. 150, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Oscar Charpenton, of Lake Pleasant, Polk County, Minn., Pierre Lecuyer, Pierre Barette, of Gentilly, Polk County, Minn., George Beauvais of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. March 18th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 7th, 1884, viz: JOHN PETTERSON, Pre. D. S. No. 8,131, for the lots 4, 5 and 6, and se¼ sw¼ Sec. 19, and lot 1, Sec. 30, T. 149, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Burg, John A. Taftland, W. Torgerson, Ole Fiscope, all of King P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 8th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 24th 1884, viz: ELISHA B. SCRIBNER, H'd No. 3475, for the sw¼ S. 34, T. 149, 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Herbert Mason, V. D. Carruth, George Holk and John E. Chilback, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[46-51] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on April 19th, 1884, viz: FRANCOIS TRUDEAW, Pre D. S., 6016, for the ne¼ S. 22, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Timothe Disgroseillier, Francois Labonte, Hilvier Demers and Cheri Montcalow, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[46-51] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE.
Crookston, Minn., March 17th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 6th, 1884, viz: PIERRE LECUYER, Hd. No. 2,044, for the n½ ne¼ sw¼ ne¼ and ne¼ nw¼ S. 26, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Stanislas Vandrin, Oscar Charpentier, of Lake Pleasant, Polk County, Minn., Timothe Desgroseillier, of Gentilly, Polk County, Minn., George Beauvais, of Carman, Polk Co., Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 3d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on April 11th, 1884, viz: OLE P. ONSTAD, Pre. D. S., No. 6,018, for the ne¼ S. 10, T. 148, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Knut H. Berg, Colben Thoreson, Fertile, Lars P. Olstad, Crookston, Ole P. Hunsid, Tilden, Polk Co., Minn.

[45-50] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and seventy-six and 23-100 dollars ($576 23) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by John Ralston and Hannah Ralston, his wife, to Eugene Besse, bearing date the 5th day of March, A. D. 1883, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1883, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 551, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: All of the northeast quarter (¼) of section twenty-four (24) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) Range forty-seven (47) containing one hundred and sixty acres of land according to the government survey thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said County and State, on the 9th day of May, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and forty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated March 18th, A. D. 1884.

EUGENE BESSE, Mortgagee.
JOHN MCLEAN, Attorney for Mortgagee. [47-1]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Ludvig Olson mortgagor, to Svenung Hageson mortgagee, dated the third day of December A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-one and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota on the 12th day of December A. D. 1881, at 8:20 o'clock a. m., in book "E" of mortgages, on pages 571, 572, 573 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of eighteen hundred and seventy-six and 18-100 dollars ($1876 18-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the west front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the seventeenth day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and the taxes if any on the premises in said mortgage described and forty ($40.00) dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, pieces or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The Southwest quarter (sw¼) Section eighteen (18) in Township one hundred and forty-seven (147) of Range forty-eight (48,) containing one hundred and forty-five and 8-100 (145 8-100) acres according to the government survey thereof. The above mortgage was given [illegible]

SVENUNG HAGESON, Mortgagee.

[illegible]

THE PIONEER HARNESS SHOP.

[illegible]

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 10.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		78.
" No 2 "	"	72.
Oats,	" "	30.
Barley,	" "	75.
Potatoes,	" "	35.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb	14.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

'ROUND HOME.

M. P. Losey, of Euclid was in our city last Tuesday.

The Pine Log sale was held in front of the Court House to-day.

James McCarty, of Red Lake Falls registered at the Linton last Monday.

Chas. Robbecke started for St. Hilaire Tuesday morning. Charlie is proprietor of the E-rope-em-in hotel in that city.

Bob Netzer and Geo. Bucknam have each got a new hat since the election. It beats everything how business keeps up.

John M. Boyle and Adam Zeh of Red Lake Falls, and C. H. Rapp of St. Hilaire are registered at the Commercial.

S. L. Dobson is having the white coat put on his new building on Second Street. Rumor says that it is to be occupied soon.

McKinnon Bros. have just completed 15 wood-carts for T. B. Walker, and expect to make 15 more. They are a ponderous looking vehicle and well made.

A slight snow storm early in the week checked the seeding operations a little but a drying wind soon restored the equilibrium and soon the seeding will be in full blast.

Alfred Chabot returned from Montreal last Saturday evening, where he has been visiting friends for the past four months. We understand that he is to resume his old position as clerk for Hack & Gallasch.

Paul Bataglia has purchased the right for a patent spring bed and will at once begin to make an article that will enable all of our citizens to lie easier. We think there are already some among our subscribers who do not need any further assistance.

Gus Aubol has resigned his position with Ole Bang and has gone to his farm at St. Hilaire. Knute Holdal, an experienced bar-keeper from Grand Forks will do the honors at Bang's place in the future, and try to Hold-all of the boys level.

Mr. John O. Juve died at his residence in Clay Co., on Wednesday morning, of typhoid fever. Mr. Juve was well and favorably known in this city, being a member of the firm of Juve & Bergland until said firm sold to Bigham & Olafson. He had been away from here but a very few weeks and his sudden death will be deplored by hosts of friends. He leaves a wife and one child.

Last week, in setting up the list of names of the members composing the original cornet band, a very careful (?) compositor left out two of them. The list should have read:

Rudolph Buner, leader, B. b.
Ed. Menges, 1st E. b.
M. Thorson, 2d E. b.
J. O. Royal, B. b.
Charlie Porger, Baritone.
O. C. Utzinger, E. b. Trombone.
Frank Jabuke, B. B.
Toby Valear, Tenor.
Jacob Utzinger, Tuba, E. b.
C. W. Dipple snare drum.
August Schuler, base drum.

The suburbs of our little city is again the scene of a frightful outrage. This city for the past two or three years has been the scene of numerous depredations, and seems to have been infested by a gang of horse thieves, highway robbers, safe blowers, etc But the people of Crookston and vicinity will be appalled by the circumstances relative to the most terrible outrage ever perpetrated. The victim this time is one of our best citizens, peaceable, innocent and unsuspecting, and one of Crookston's early settlers. The plans were well laid and would have terminated for the victim had it not been for the tender heartedness of one of the socalled perpetrators who reached out a helping hand just at the right moment, and not a moment too soon either. The circumstances were these. Last Tuesday afternoon Wm. Guse, the victim, was persuaded by the following parties to go on what they called a hunting trip, a contrived plan, there was Bob, George Fred, Marsh, Harry and Lem, we will not mention their full names for reasons best known to ourselves. Will at first refused on account of his good clothes but was finally persuaded to go. On their return, while crossing a small stream, but quite deep, Will was precipitated head long into the rushing torrent and as we remarked before, had it not been for the assistance of one of the parties, Marsh by name, would [illegible]

T. H. Francis, brother of Jake, arrived from Nevada on Wednesday.

Charlie Seely's summer bill of fare is delayed somewhat by the weather.

Ada will try the high license system. They have fixed the license at $400 per annum.

Mr. A. Chabot, formerly clerk for Hack & Gallasch, who has been on a visit to Montreal, returned home on Saturday last.

Charlie Vanee and Jack Confair started to-day for the headquarters of the Walker drives. Business will commence as soon as the river is clear of ice.

Special Easter services will be held at the Congregational church on Sabbath evening next. Appropriate music by a male quartette led by Fred Durand.

Peter Anderson, one of the old settlers, died at his residence on Friday last, of enlargement of the heart. He was about 80 years old and leaves a wife and four children to mourn his loss.

Mr. Arthur Yvernault, who has spent the winter in sunny France, returned on Tuesday evening looking and feeling well. He reports having had a splendid time but is glad to get back again. He says that farming lands are held at enormously large prices and that the soil naturally is not so rich as Red River Valley soil.

The Minneapolis Farmers' Tribune gives one dollar's worth of choice garden seeds—among which is a package of the Imperial Prolific Tree Bean—to every one who sends the name of a new subscriber (it may be his own name) with the yearly subscription price of the paper, $1.15. The seeds are of the purest quality, specially selected, and are what would be paid a full dollar for at any seed store in the country. Sample copies of the paper are sent free.

Council Proceedings.

Regular meeting of city council, Mayor Walsh in the chair. Present, Ald. Houston, Fontaine, Bataglia, Walker, Pierce and Chiniquy. The mayor made an address, recommending the appointment of John A. Dowling as marshal, Ole Bjoin and Ben McKinney as policemen, he also recommended that the marshal have control of the engine house and fire apparatus, and recommends the appointment of John Ives as city attorney and W. D. Hurlbut as city engineer. An informal ballot was then taken for marshal, six votes were cast of which John Dowling received 3, D. F. McDonald 3, a formal ballot was then taken, Ole Bang being then present, seven votes was cast of which John Dowling received 4, Dan McDonald 3, John Dowling was declared elected, an informal ballot on 1st policeman, Ole Bjoin 5 votes, Ben McKinney 1, D. F. McDonald 1, formal ballot O. Bjoin 6, McDonald 1, Bjoin was declared elected, an informal ballot was taken for 2 policemen, Ben McKinney received 4, C. Duval 2, C. Greenhalgh 1, formal ballot, Ben McKinney 4, C. Duval 3, McKinney was declared elected, an informal ballot on city attorney, John Ives 5, P. A. Dufour 1, John Leo 1, formal ballot, John Ives 6, P. A. Dufour 1, John Ives declared elected, informal ballot for city engineer, W. D. Hurlbut 6, Ole Hamery 1, formal ballot W. D. Hurlbut 7. The mayor announced the following committees on finance, H. M. Pierce and C. A. Chiniquy, fire department, Ole Bang, Henry Nolan and N. P. Stone ordinance committee, N. P. Stone, Robert Houston and the city attorney. Streets, alleys and sidewalks, L. Fontaine 1st ward, Paul Bataglia 2d ward, W. Walker 3d ward, C. A. Chiniquy 4th ward. Sewerage and drainage, L. Fontaine, R. Houston, W. Walker and city engineer. Board of health, Dr. C. E Dampier, Wm. Anglim and Ansel Bates were duly elected. A petition for two crossings at the intersection of Main and Third Streets. The bond of Henry Shephard as constable was read and excepted. Bond of A. G Gallasch, city treasure in the sum of $15,000 read and referred to the city attorney. The report of the city treasurer was read and referred to aldermen Pierce, Fontaine, Walker and Chiniquy. The recorder's report was read and referred to same committee. Report of city marshal, McDonald was read and accepted. W. D. Hurlbut was appointed city purchasing agent, to purchase all supplies required by the city. Bills allowed in the agregate amounted to $83.85. Bill of Pioneer Press of $16.50 for printing bonds was disallowed, on account of a mistake made by that company in the printing of said bonds. Moved by alderman Pierce that all bills presented by city council for payment shall be sworn to. Carried. The city recorder was instructed to advertise for bids for the city printing, and the marshal was instructed to perform the duties of street commissioner without extra pay. Adjourned.

Notice of Annual Election of the Crookston Agricultural Association.

To the Stock holders of the Crookston Agricultural Association:

There will be held an Annual meeting of the stock holders of the Crookston Agricultural Association, on Tuesday the 6th day of May, 1884, at 7:30 o'clock in the evening, at the City Hall, in Crookston, Minnesota, for the purpose of electing a board of five directors and President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer.

Dated Crookston, Apr. 8, 1884.

The G. F. C. & L. S. R. R.,

Several parties from Grand Forks and with a number of interested citizens here held a meeting here last Monday evening; the result was quite pleasing, for a starter resolutions were adopted to raise $50,000. In order to do this the stock books were opened and 1000 shares put on sale, 200 of which, were disposed of that evening at $100 per share one half of the sum to be paid in cash. The stock books are at E. M. Walsh's hardware store.

The work of clearing the ground where the Opera House is to be located was commenced yesterday corner of Broadway and Fletcher Ave. Mr. Fillatrault will rush the work so that it will be finished in about 30 or 40 days.

Anti-Labor Club.

Meet at Morris Bros. Jewelry store every afternoon. Its Pres. Bob. Vice Pres. Geo., Sec., Will, Harry and Perry executive committee. No Teasurer needed, no ball required. Tom Morris, has kindly interested himself in their behalf and will kindly give up his store room for their benefit at any time, day or night.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

To Rent.

For three years; a fine farm with plenty of wood and water handy; good house and stables. No money required as rent can be paid in improvements on the farm. A rare opportunity for some industrious men Address JOURNAL office.

NOTICE.

As I still own my share of Crookston Nurseries and purpose to continue the business, I will announce to our former customers and all that are desirous of obtaining Trees and Plants the coming spring that I will sell said stock at prices below any competition. Call and see me before making purchase elsewhere. Residence one block north of Court House, or address P. O. Box 754.

Most respectfully,

[38-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

The United States Internal Revenue Special Tax, is due May 1st. Any information and a full line of blanks can be had by calling on or addressing,

JOHN McLEAN,
Attorney at Law,
[47-tf] Crookston, Minn

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of thirty five and 25-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Clarence C. Dodge (an unmarried man,) to the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited,) bearing date the 23d day of September A. D. 1882, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 24th day of October A. D. 1882, at 1:15 o'clock p. m., in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 366, 367, 368 and 369, which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of one note of five hundred and one dollars, bearing even date with said mortgage, and due September 23d 1887, with interest thereon from date, until paid, at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, payable annually, on the first day of January in each year according to the terms of said promissory note of the said Clarence C. Dodge, with coupons attached, it being further stipulated in said note that if the maker thereof should fail to pay any of said interest when due, such interest should bear interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the time it become due, and said mortgage should stand security therefor. Default having been made in the payment of the interest due January 1st 1884, and the interest now due on said interest the said mortgage thereupon elected that all of said sums described in said note should be immediately due and payable according to the provisions of said note and of the mortgage securing the same and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section thirty-two (32) Township one hundred and forty-seven (147) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the nineteenth day of May A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 2d A. D. 1884.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY OF LONDON (LIMITED.)
Mortgagee.
J. P. DASH, FISK & PHELPS,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [50-3]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of forty-three and 05-100 which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Henry L. Gaylord and Laura M. Gaylord, his wife, to the American Freehold Land Mortgage Co., (limited) bearing date the 3d day of October A. D. 1882, and duly recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 4th day of October A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 268, 270, 271 and 272, which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of one note of six hundred dollars bearing even date with said mortage and due October 3d 1887 with interest thereon from date, until paid at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, payable annually on the first day of January on each year according to the terms of said promissory note of the said Henry L. Gaylord and Laura M. Gaylord, with coupons attached, it being further stipulated in said note that if the maker thereof should fail to pay any of said interest when due, such interest should bear interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the time it became due and said mortgage should stand security therefor. Default having been made in the payment of the interest due January 1st 1884, and the interest now due on said interest the said mortgage thereupon elected that all of said sums described in said note should be immediately due and payable according to the provisions of said note and of the mortgage securing the same, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of Section thirty-four (34) Township one hundred and forty-seven (147) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances [illegible]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Francis Feeney, mortgagor, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 5th day of July A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the sixth day of July A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 348, 349, 350, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $18 90 and there is yet to become due $42, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of Section (4) in Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.
E. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th 1884. [49-3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage, executed and delivered by Joseph Valle and Zoe Valle, his wife, mortgagors, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the seventh day of July, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of July, A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 360 to 362 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $40 90, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section twenty-three (23) in Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-three (43) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.
E. J. HODGSON, Attorney of Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th, 1884. [49-3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Christopher O Dillon and Ella Dillon his wife, mortgagors, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 25th day of November A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the twenty-seventh day of November A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 539 and 540, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $51 25 100, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section twenty-two (22) in Township one hundred and forty-eight (148) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.
R. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th 1884. [49-3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Zebedee Lusie, mortgagor, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 15th day of November A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventeenth day of November A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 499 to 501 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $80.75, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half (e½) of the northwest quarter (nw¼) and the east half (e½) of the southwest quarter (sw¼) of section two (2) in Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.
E. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th, 1884. [49-3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Moses Blair, mortgagor to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 3d day of November A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fourth day of November A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 437 and 438 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $38 70-100, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon and costs [illegible]

EIKEN BROS.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.
We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.
COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

No. 40.

JEROME'S
ADDITION
TO THE
CITY OF CROOKSTON
IS NOW
Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CARMAN
Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.
GIVE US TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,
DEALER IN
HEAVY AND SHELF Hardware, Tinware Of all kinds. JOB WORK a specialty.
BAR IRON STEEL, AND Blacksmiths SUPPLIES Building Paper, Sash, Etc.
ALSO AGENT
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!
EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.
(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)
Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,
And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD,
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN.

CITY TREASURER'S REPORT.

CROOKSTON, April 8, 1884.

To the Hon. Mayor and Council of the City of Crookston, Minn.:

GENTLEMEN:

I herewith submit to you a statement showing the receipts and disbursements of the City Treasury during the fiscal year ending April 1, 1884.

By looking my report over carefully, you will notice that there is a credit to all the funds except the general fund. All the current expenses and interest on bonds issued by the city are paid out of said fund, and the orders issued exceed the receipts, consequently orders now to be issued cannot be paid until the fund is replenished.

We have now drawn out of other funds $1508.88 to pay gen'l fund orders. There is now in the Treasury $5065 68 on which the city saves 10 per cent interest, as the interest on city orders ceases when they are advertised for payment. All orders are advertised as soon as there is money in the Treasury to pay them, and the amount in the Treasury is held against orders advertised March and July, 1883, and March 11, 1884.

Respectfully,
A. G. GALLASCH,
City Treasurer.

	Received.	Paid out.	Bal.
General Fund,	$37832 01	$23340 87	
Special street,	3 00	17 60	$ 7 88
Oak Street,	2476 91	1002 75	1058 06
Houston Avenue,	822 73	125 73	345 49
Robert Street,	336 77	208 71	162 89
Second Street,	874 02	831 91	53 02
Fifth Street,	12 74		12 74
Sixth Street,	128 12		128 12
First Street,	45 73		45 73
Pine Street,	3 18		3 18
Sheridan Street,	12 09		12 09
Main Street,	3047 61	2081 08	1966 54
Fourth Street,	63 18	126 05	96 78
Third Street,	391 45		476 85
Loring Street,		25 08	48 24
Cemetery Street,			331 45
Seventh Street,	120 92		144 18
Alley, Blk 17,	19 67		145 58
Alley, Blk 18,	113 79		118 79
Ash Street, 2d to 3d	390 21		390 21
Ash Street, 3d to Houston Ave.	599 33		599 33
Ash St., 4th to 5th		53 56	
Alley, Blk 6	63 98		66 93
Specific	2039 56	1813 14	302 35
Water Works	43 50		42 80
Fletcher Avenue,	238 04	197 89	238 90

Amt recd from apr. 1883 to 1884, $39391 01
On hand Apr '83, 3173 26
$42564 27

Total Amt paid out, $37506 52

Total to the credit of the different funds, $7519 60

RECEIPTS FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Liquor Licenses	$4688 54
Pool and Billiard Tables	335 50
Auctioneers Licenses,	200 00
Dog Licenses	73 00
Dray Licenses	65 00
Shows and Peddlers	149 00
Hall Rent	7 00
Recd from the Co. Treas., etc.	17614 50
do proceeds city bonds	16037 45
Total Amt Received	$39391 01

Amt pd out as per statement		$37506 59
Bal on hand Apr 1, 1884.		5065 68
Total to the credit of the different funds,	$7519 60	
Deduct amt drawn out for Gen'l Fund,		1508 88
Deduct amt drawn out for Ash Street, 4th to 5th,		55 55
Deposited in 1st Nat. Bank,		3873 94
Deposited in Merchants' Nat. Bank,		2511 89
Cash on hand,		171 55
	$7519 60	$7519 60

CITY RECORDER'S REPORT.

To the Honorable the Mayor and City Council of the City of Crookston, Minnesota:

Gentlemen:

I respectfully submit the following financial statement of the City of Crookston, on the 1st day of April, 1884:

Registered orders unpaid, $10918 16
Bonded indebtedness, 50000 00
Total debt of City, $60918 16

The City Bonds are classified as Bridge Bonds, Water Works Bonds and Funding Bonds.

The Bridge Bonds were issued Nov. 7th, 1879 mature Nov. 7th, 1889, draw 10 per cent. interest payable annually, and amount to $1,000.

The Water Work Bonds were issued June 1st 1882, mature June 1st, 1912, bear 7 per cent. annual interest and amount to $33,000.

The Funding bonds were issued May 1st, 1882 mature May 1st, 1902, draw 7 per cent. interest and amount to $16,000.

There have been issued during the year orders on the General Fund amounting to $17,700.4 classified as follows:

Justice fees $159
Elections
Assessor
City Attorney
Street Commissioner's wages
Marshall's wages
City Engineer's wages
City Recorder's salary
Rodemen for City Engineer
Men on streets, wages
Pump Engineers
Fire Department
Engine House and Lookup
Pump House and Water Mains
Fuel
Printing
Physician's salaries
Board of prisoners and paupers
Blacksmithing
Team work on streets
Lumber
Merchandise
N W Band
Interest on bonds
Grading, by gen'l fund
Miscellaneous expenses

Referring to the above table I wou[illegible] the item of city attorney includes two yea[illegible] That of Fire Department includes [illegible] for a hose cart, 500 feet of hose, besides [illegible] purchases, and the wages of Chief Engine[illegible] That of engine house and lock-up is for [illegible] ing, repairs and purchases, as is also pump house and water mains.

Printing includes advertising and [illegible] bonds, with the official printing.

Grading by gen'l fund is for cemetery road near Lee & Herrick's mill, work at View and 8th street.

Miscellaneous expenses is for rent of Round House, land taken for street [illegible] Rochester sufferers and various small [illegible] properly coming under any of the other [illegible]

Street orders have have been issued du[illegible] year as follows:

Hunter St., Houston Ave to Spendley
do Spendley to Cowing
Cowing St., Houston Ave to Cromb
do Cromb to Houston
Pine and D Sts, 6th to Sheridan
Sheridan, B and Grant sts, D to A
Fourth St, Oak to Elm
Ash Street, south of Houston Ave
Elm St, 4th to Central Av
Ash St. 4th to 8th
Front and C, 7th to Sheridan
Fifth st, Oak to Elm
Total street orders
Sidewalk orders issued
Crossings

The above street orders have been [illegible] grading alone during 1883, as were the [illegible] orders for crossings built during the [illegible] These orders are payable out of the [illegible] of each street, and are therefore [illegible] The sidewalk orders were issued for [illegible] built during 1883. They are paid [illegible] tax levied on each lot to which the [illegible] is laid.

The City Charter provides that the [illegible] "shall annually report to the Council [illegible] mate of the expenses of the city [illegible] the current year and the revenue [illegible] rized therefor."

As such estimate I would report [illegible] fifteen thousand dollars ($15,000) for [illegible] which we have just entered. The [illegible] City Treasurer show the receipts [illegible] the General Fund to be $11,324.[illegible] fines and taxes. The receipts will [illegible] ceed this sum for the current year [illegible] to be $13,000 which with $2,000 to [illegible] will leave a deficiency of $2,000 to [illegible] for, either by increased taxation or [illegible] of licenses. I would recommend the [illegible] funded debt be created by ordinance to [illegible] payment of the principal of our city [illegible] it become due, and that an annual [illegible] made to pay the interest on said bond [illegible] Of which is respectfully submitted [illegible] Dated at Crookston, Minn., [illegible] April, 1884.

Second Stre
MEAT MAR
STANTON & Co., Prop
Choice Meats of every kind [illegible]

MINNESOTA NEWS NOTES.

The Attorney General's Decisions.

In response to a question of Charles N. Hewitt, M. D., secretary of the state board of health, Attorney General Hahn yesterday rendered an opinion to the effect that the state board of health has no power to enforce the provisions of the sections of the statutes as to the apointment or election of local health boards or as to the securing a physician as a member of said board. An individual citizen has the right to apply to the court for a mandamus to enforce the election of such boards. Mandamus is the proper remedy in such case. The making of the annual inspection and report can be enforced in the same way.

To M. B. Chadwick, county auditor of Steele county, the attorney general writes that a county auditor cannot pay a bounty to any person for killing a wolf unless the claimant produces the head of the wolf with the ears and scalp entire, and delivers it to the proper officer; no promise or agreement can be substituted, and to pay bounty without receiving such head and scalp would be dereliction of duty.

To E. P. Peterson, county attorney of Meeker county, the attorney general writes that a county treasurer, in all counties where the valuation is less than $4,000,000, can receive but $1,200 in fees, and all excess thereof must be paid into the revenue fund. The point arose as to whether fees received on collection on sales of school lands were to be included in the $1,200, and the attorney general rules that they are.

PROF. NORTHROP.

He Finally Accepts the Presidency of the Minnesota State University.

Prof. Cyrus Northrop, of Yale, has accepted the presidency of the Minnesota state university at Minneapolis.

The last week of February Regents Pillsbury, Clark and Davis met at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, and decided to offer the presidency of the state university to Prof. Northrop. President, now Professor, Folwell resigned over a year ago, and some impatience began to appear with the unfavorable situation in which the university was placed. Fleeting rumors early in the interval were to the effect that ex-Senator Patterson of New Hampshire was to come to the head of the institution—a selection that was not generally approved. It is understood that the selection of Prof. Northrop was practically unanimous with the board of regents. Gov. Pillsbury and Judge Clark went to New Haven February 24th, and formally offered the position to Prof. Northrop, who took the matter under consideration. March 9th Prof. Northrop arrived in Minneapolis and spent a week in looking over the university and gaining an acquaintance with the situation. It was stated hat the salary offered was $4,500, but that he id not wish to give up a salary of $3,500 at ale at a time when he had just completed a ine residence, to incur the expense attendant n moving so far West. During his visit here reception was given Prof. Northrop by Mr. Charles A. Pillsbury, to which were invited the ale graduates and the prominent citizens of th cities. The impression at the time was at the offer would not be accepted. Prof. Northrop is forty-eight years old, is a good wyer, a brilliant orator, something of a polician, and has been professor of rhetoric in ale college twenty years. For twelve years he was collector of the port of New Haven.

Minnesota Bar Association.

The Second Annual Meeting of the Minnesota ar Association was held at St. Paul on Tuesday last. The president, Gordon E. Cole, of aribault, presided. H. F. Stevens of St. Paul fficiated as secretary. The committee on adission reported a list of over 50 names for membership in the association.

The following officers were elected for the nsuing year:

President—Judge Thomas Wilson, Winona. Vice presidents—First district, Fayette arsh, Stillwater; Second district, I. V. D. eard, St. Paul; Third district, W. H. Yale, inona; Fourth district, P. M. Babcock, Minpolis; Fifth district, A. D. Keyes, Faribault; th district, M. S. Wilkinson, Welles; Sevh district, J. W. Mason, Fergus Falls; hth district, Frances Cadwell, Le Sueur; nth district, John Lind, New Ulm; Tenth rict, H. R. Wells, Preston; Eleventh dis- J. D. Ensign, Duluth; Twelfth district, Strobeck, Litchfield.

retary—Hiram F. Stevens of St. Paul.
easurer—Walter H. Sanborn, St. Paul.

e following committees were announced greed to:

mission—W. C. Williston of Red Wing, C. Brien of St. Paul, R. A. Jones, Rochester; ar M. Keith, Minneapolis; A. C. Hickman, nna; Daniel Buck, Mankato; George W. d, Brainerd; E. Southworth, Shakopee; Ives, St. Peter; A. G. Wedge, Albert Lea; Billson, Duluth; L. C. Spooner, Morris. cutive—H. R. Bigelow, St. Paul; J. N. , Stillwater; John M. Shaw, E. G. Rogers, al; L. L. Wheelock, Owatonna. fessional Conduct—C. K. Davis of St. W. J. Hahn of Minneapolis. Greenleaf of St. Paul, George M. Baxter of Fari- C. Benton of Minneapolis. prudence and Law Reform—Eugene M. of Minneapolis; W. P. Murray, of St. hn W. Arctander, of Willmar; Robert of Kasson; J. N. Searle, of Stillwater. History and Biography—Isaac Atwater, apolis; Henry J. Horn, of St. Paul; C. of Winona.

tiring president Mr. Cole read an ad- W. Arctander, of the committee on ence and law reform, read the report mmittee; the President elect, Judge also read an address.

evening there was a jolly banquet at hant's Hotel. Judge Flandrau was ter. Speeches were made by Judge Chief Justice Gilfillan, Judge Atwater o, Judge Wilder, J. N. Castle, John , H. J. Horn, Eugene Wilson, W. P. V. D. Heard, etc.

lighth annual meeting of the Missionary society of the ry of St. Paul convened in the Hope Presbyterian church. delegates were present from a of local missionary societies. ttendance numbered at least s. Mrs. R. P. Lewis, the ial treasurer, submitted her the past year. The entire including an organ and a box sseton Indian agency—were all of which have been dis- th the exception of $22, being the foreign missionary work.

ily of Leonard Gewter, living on Greenwood prairie, Wa- ty has been suffering from a disease, which on investiga- es to be trichinosis of a very d type. The members of the e been eating more or less during the winter. Mr. ed of the disease a few days veral members of the family pected to recover. The re- have got abroad have been ggerated. It is understood nfected pork was brought onsin by the family when o this state last fall.

tor of the Northwestern has made a compilation number, character and f the publications issued in e statistics are as follows: ly publications, 6; weekly, 7; total, 82. Of the 6 printed in English and 2 of the monthly publica- in English, 3 German, 1 Scandinavian; of month- glish, 1 Scandinavian. weeklies are devoted to [illegible]

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

ST. PAUL, March 28, 1884.

A Republican State Convention will be held on

Thursday, the 1st Day of May, 1884,

in the city of St. Paul, at 12 o'clock noon, for the choice of four delegates at large, and four alternates to the National Republican Convention, and for the selection of two delegates and alternates from each Congressional District, in the method provided by the Republican National Committee, where such district delegates and alternates shall not have been chosen previous to the meeting of the State Convention; and also for the nomination of seven Republican Presidential Electors, and such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

The various Congressional Districts have the option of electing two delegates and two alternates to the National Convention at separate popular delegate conventions, called on not less than twenty days' published notice, and held at any time *within the fifteen days* next prior to the meeting of the State Convention.

All citizens are invited to co-operate in the election of delegates who favor the elevating and dignifying of American labor, protecting and extending home industries, without discrimination in favor of any class or interest, giving free popular education to the masses of the people, securing free suffrage and an honest counting of the ballots, and effectually protecting all human rights in every section of our common country, and who are willing to support the nominees of the National Republican Convention.

The representation, as per schedule hereunto annexed, is based upon the average Republican vote for State officers at the last general election, in the ratio of one delegate for every four hundred votes, or the major fraction thereof.

R. N. McLAREN, Chairman.
MARK D. FLOWER, Secretary.

SCHEDULE OF REPRESENTATION.

Counties—	Total.	Average.	Delegates.
Aitkin	596	97	1
Anoka	5,219	869	3
Becker	6,665	1,110	4
Benton	1,679	279	2
Big Stone	3,267	544	2
Blue Earth	12,149	2,024	6
Brown	5,242	873	3
Carlton	3,630	605	3
Carver	5,513	918	3
Cass	1,379	229	2
Chippewa	5,024	837	3
Chisago	6,569	1,094	4
Clay	3,900	650	3
Cook	102	17	1
Cottonwood	2,746	457	2
Crow Wing	6,301	1,050	4
Dakota	7,764	1,294	4
Dodge	6,945	1,157	4
Douglas	6,368	1,061	4
Faribault	7,247	1,207	4
Fillmore	12,241	2,040	6
Freeborn	9,835	1,639	5
Goodhue	17,703	2,950	8
Grant	4,077	679	2
Hennepin	30,785	5,130	14
Houston	6,373	1,062	4
Hubbard	721	120	1
Isanti	3,163	527	2
Itasca	1,288	213	2
Jackson	3,601	600	2
Kanabec	962	160	1
Kandiyohi	9,288	1,548	5
Kittson	3,658	609	3
Lac qui Parle	4,471	745	3
Lake	367	61	1
Le Sueur	5,970	995	3
Lincoln	2,703	450	2
Lyon	3,672	612	3
McLeod	4,667	777	3
Marshall	4,185	697	3
Martin	4,225	704	3
Meeker	7,270	1,211	4
Mille Lacs	1,461	243	2
Morrison	3,205	534	2
Mower	8,282	1,380	4
Murray	2,593	432	2
Nicollet	5,595	932	3
Nobles	3,374	562	2
Norman	4,692	782	3
Olmsted	9,604	1,600	5
Otter Tail	14,909	2,499	7
Pine	883	147	1
Pipe Stone	2,019	338	2
Polk	8,383	1,397	4
Pope	4,674	779	3
Ramsey	27,553	4,592	12
Redwood	4,917	819	3
Renville	4,369	728	3
Rice	12,256	2,042	6
Rock	2,081	346	2
St. Louis	3,343	557	2
Scott	2,747	457	2
Sherburne	1,136	189	1
Sibley	4,005	667	3
Stearns	6,825	1,137	4
Steele	7,299	1,216	4
Stevens	3,423	570	2
Swift	4,657	776	3
Todd	5,736	956	3
Traverse	2,869	478	2
Wabasha	7,083	1,180	4
Wadena	2,930	488	2
Waseca	7,125	1,187	4
Washington	12,424	2,070	6
Watonwan	3,114	519	2
Wilkin	2,089	348	2
Winona	9,825	1,637	5
Wright	12,105	2,017	6
Yellow Medicine	5,172	862	3

THURSDAY, MAY THE FIRST.

Such is the Date for the Republican State Convention Decided upon by the State Central Committee.

THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

Promptly at 2 o'clock last Friday at St. Paul the Republican state central committee assembled in the ladies' parlor of the Merchants and was called to order by Gen. M. D. Flower, secretary, in the absence of Gen. R. N. McLaren, who was detained at Washington. Prior to assembling the members of the committee greeted each other and friends and acquaintance in large numbers, in the corridors of the Merchants, and the action taken later was pretty well understood before the regular assemblage. The following gentlemen constituted the committee: M. D. Flower, St. Paul, with proxy from R. N. McLaren; A. K. Finseth, Kenyon; E. S. Corser, Minneapolis; E. S. Warner, proxy for William Thomas, Mankato; John G. Nelson, Parker's Prairie; T. D. Strait, proxy for D. S. How, Shakopee; D. Sinclair, proxy for Thomas Simpson, Winona; Robert Taylor, Kasson; W. P. Dunnington, proxy for W. P. Dickinson, Redwood Falls; C. H. Conkey, Preston; H. C. Kendall, Duluth; Z. B. Clarke, Benson, proxy for John P. Arnott, Canby. Z. B. Clarke was chosen to preside, and Secretary Flower distributed printed copies of the call of the national Republican committee. After Chairman Clarke had stated that the committee was called together to fix upon a date for a state convention, M. D. Flower moved that the committee decide upon such time, stating that the convention would elect four delegates at large and four alternates to the national convention in Chicago, June 3; would also nominate an electoral ticket of seven, and would choose district delegates, if separate conventions had not already done so. He further explained the time limit, as set forth in the call of the national committee, and stated that it had been agreed upon as desirable to give the district committees all the time possible, and also to fix a date in the middle of the week, so that delegates from a distance could come and go without Sunday interfering. The committee did not dissent from these views, and on motion of Mr. Flower, seconded by Mr. Conkey Thursday, the first day of May, was selected as meeting all the conditions.

THE CALL READ.

Secretary Flower then submitted the following call, prepared by himself and modeled after calls similar committes in New York, Massachusetts and other states:

A Republican state convention will be held on Thursday, the 1st day of May, 1884, in the city of St. Paul, at 12 o'clock noon, for the choice of four delegates at large and four alternates from each congressional district, in the method provided by the Republican national committee, where such district delegates and alternates shall not have been chosen previous to the meeting of the state convention; and also for the nomination of seven presidential electors, and such other business as may properly come before the convention. The various congressional districts have the option of electing two delegates and two alternates to the national convention at separate popular delegate conventions called on not less than twenty days' published notice, and held at any time within the fifteen days next prior to the meeting of the state convention. All citizens are invited to co-operate in the election of delegates who favor the elevating and dignifying of American labor, protecting and extending home industries without discrimination in favor of any class or interest, giving free, popular education to the masses of the people, securing free suffrage and an honest counting of the ballots, and effectually protecting all humane rights in every section of our country, and who are willing to support the nominees of the national republican convention. The representation is based upon the average republican vote for state officers of the last general election.

THE BASIS BY VOTES.

Next came the question of delegates as [illegible]

A Choir Anecdote.

In the April Century Rev. Dr. Charles S. Robinson continues his discussion of the annoyances and humors of the musical service in churches, and relates this anecdote: "Glorious Easter was at hand and great preparations were made in the rural parish for its celebration; boughs were twined in the arches of the building; flowers swung in wreaths overhead and shone in beautiful baskets among the aisles; children had been rehearsing carols. All the town came in on that notable morning. It was a scene never to be forgotten. The minister was radiant; his eyes beamed with delight. But a thought struck him; this audience, so happy, so generous, so enthusiastic—would they not hear him a moment for a stroke of business? After the invocation and the first song, he surprised them with a proposition to bring 'Easter offerings' now at once to God's altar, and lift the dear old church out of debt; oh, then there would be a resurrection! The congregation would come up from under its great stone into a new life if they would roll it away! Then the plates went their course and hearts were touched and purses were emptied, and the heaps of money lay before the moistened eyes of the relieved pastor as he tremulously thanked a good God for his people's fidelity in response. 'The money is here, I am sure it is,' he exclaimed. 'If there be a little in arrears it can be made up in a day, and and now we are ready heartily to go on with the worship of our risen Lord.' So the fixed programme proceeded. A little German had been procured from the metropolis for an annex to the tenor; his solo came in at this exact crisis of grateful emotion; he rendered it with a fresh aplomb, though the consonants were awkward. 'An' de det sall de raised—do det sall be raised—an' de det—an' de det—sall be raised—sall be raised—in de twinkling of an ay-ee!

"Now, it is queit safe to say that after the congregation went home, the theme of the day was dissipated, and the two events uppermost in everybody's mind were the surprise which the eager minister had sprung upon the people and the ridiculous appropriateness of the declamatory solo which followed it. On general principles we have no objection to the collection of money to discharge religious obligations, even in divine service; but it does seem a pity that a humorous episode should be the chief reminiscence of such a solemn occasion."

Kidney Complaints.

The kidneys form a very important channel for the outlet of disease from the system, carrying off accumulations that poison the blood. As the lungs remove the carbonic acid, the liver the biliary acid; so the kidneys remove the uric acid. The undue accumulation of this acid is the poison that often produces rheumatism and other chronic diseases. The kidneys are often affected and cause serious disease when least suspected. If there is weakness, heat or pain in the back or loins, weariness, nervous restlessness, and any unnatural condition of the urine, a hot dry skin, and hectic flushes, bloating of the body or swelling of the limbs, annoying headaches, obstructed circulation, with sediment or gravely or albuminous deposits in the secretion from the kidneys; or if that secretion be either extremely pale or high colored, then the kidneys are evidently not doing their natural work. Many suffer from serious kidney trouble without knowing what ails them. No matter in what form the kidney complaint may exist there is no better purifying regulating diuretic and tonic, than Burdick's Blood Bitters; its action upon the kidneys is at once manifested. Working upon this and all other channels of purification in a prompt and permanent manner.

Three Months Failures.

Bradstreet's Journal of N. Y., publishes the following: We find the first quarter's failures in 1884 in excess of any like total in preceding years, the total number being 3,320. This points to a record of over 10,400 business deaths within the current year. The probable total of failures for 1884 may exceed that of the heaviest of the list 1878, yet such a result would in no way liken the commercial healthfulness to that in 1878. As pointed out a number of times heretofore, the commercial death rate is always greatest during periods of trade depression. If then, with the enormous increase in the number of traders throughout the country which has taken place within the past six years from an increased population of at least six millions, the list of commercial deaths barely exceeds that of 1878, the death rate per 1,000 in business as compared with 1878 will be much lower. Not more than 84 per cent. of the firms and business enterprises of the country are employing each $5,000 or less capital. The failures in the different districts for the first quarter of 1884 are:

Eastern states	448
Middle	700
Southern	775
Western	1,113
Pacific States	101
Territories	93

The aggregate liabilities were $3,188,414.

The Friends.

Mr. R. T. Bently, a member of the estimable community of Quakers at Sandy Springs, Md., says he was severely affected by rheumatism in his right hand. Mr. Bently applied St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-cure, and by its continued use, in a short time, was completely cured.

"The Book of Mormon."

A statement recently published reads as follows:

When the "Book of Mormon" was published in 1830 there was published with it a certificate of three men, afterwards known as the "three witnesses," who declared that they saw the angel of God come down with the golden book which Joseph Smith interpreted. Subsequently all three of the men renounced Mormonism and declared their testimony false. David F. Whitmer, one of the three, is now living, in his 80th year, in Missouri. He was a brother-in-law of Oliver Cowdery, who wrote a copy of the book for Smith.

On this, Elder Joseph Smith, son of the founder of Mormonism, writes to the Chicago Times as follows:

"Please look over your file for 1865, I think in December, and you will find an interview of a Times correspondent with this David Whitmer, affirming his testimony of 1830 most emphatically. Mr. E. L. Kelley, formerly of a Glenwood, Iowa, law firm, now of Kirtland, Lake Co., O., received a letter from the said Whitmer to the same effect, in a discussion on the origin of the "Book of Mormon" with Rev. Clark Braden, of the Disciple Church. In this letter Mr. Whitmer again affirmed his testimony of fifty years ago. Martin Harris died at Salt Lake City, in fellowship with Mormonism. Oliver Cowdery died near Council Bluffs, Ia., maintaining the truth of his statement concerning the "Book of Mormon." What is the necessity to continue to publish false statements concerning these men? [illegible]

IMPOSSIBLE ESCAPE.

Absolute Truth with Collateral Proof From Which There Can Be no Appeal.

For the past three years we have had a standing offer of $5,000 for any statement of cure published by us which was not, so far as we know, bona fide. We did this in order that all readers might know the absolute truth of all our assertions and that they were based upon the value of our remedy and not upon idle words. Below we give a few extracts from recent letters, which speak for themselves. We will only add that we could furnish one hundred thousand more of a similar nature did occasion require, but we believe the entire American public is now convinced of the positive value of Warner's Safe Cure. H. H. WARNER & Co. Rochester, N. Y.

"Warner's Safe Cure does all claimed for it." MAJ. JAMES SINGLEY. Petaluma, Cal.

"I was cured of kidney disease and bleeding piles by 11 bottles of Warner's Safe Cure." Auburn, Me. B. H. HOWARD.

"I was a physical wreck by kidney disorder, but Warner's Safe Cure has completely cured me." Columbus, O. G. C. LANING.

"I was a sight to behold from kidney dropsy, but was restored to perfect health by Warner's Safe Cure." Troy, N. Y. JAMES ALLEN.

"My physicians said I would never get out of bed again. I took Warner's Safe Cure and felt like another being." Beverly, N. J., F. CUYLER HUTCHINS.

"I had 22 quarts of water taken from me caused by dropsy. Ten bottles of Warner's Safe Cure entirely restored me." GEO. B. PAESLEY., Manchester, N. H.

"A neighbor of mine, W. A. Thompson, has been raised from the dead by the use of your Warner's Safe Cure. JOHN NORTON P. M., Summit City, Pa., Feb. 8th.

"Physicians said I could never be cured of calculus and stranguary, but four bottles of Warner's Safe Cure entirely removed my complaint." San Francisco, Cal. T. O. LEWIS.

"I was wholly prostrated by a complication of diseases and as a last resort purchased Warner's Safe Cure. Every one of the old troubles have disappeared and I am very grateful." W. E. BENEDICT, Albany, N. Y. Press and Knickerbocker.

"I suffered for over twenty years with a lame back caused by kidney complaint, and my spine and nervous system were badly affected. When I had abandoned all hope I began the use of Warner's Safe Cure, and have not felt so well and strong for twenty years." J. J. WRIGHT, Fon du Lac, Wis.

"For two years I suffered intensely and was made miserable through diseased kidneys and bladder, with nervous exhaustion and entire prostration. Doctors and medicine did not afford me any relief, and I was advised to use Warner's safe Cure, which I did in connection with the Safe Pills, and am thankful to state I am entirely cured of the dreadful malady. MRS. DORMER. 448 South Tenth street, Denver, Col., Feb. 19th.

"I want to state how much my husband has improved while taking Warner's Safe Cure. All swelling has disappeared from his limbs; his water trouble is much better and his voice is so improved that he preaches every Sabbath. We are very thankful. The people all around here are taking the remedy, and some are getting well by the use of a few bottles. Multitudes more must have it." Mrs. Rev. F. A. Soule. Sing Sing, N. Y., Feb. 29th.

"For a score of years I suffered with what the doctors pronounced dilation and valvular disease of the heart, but now I am led to believe that the heart trouble was only secondary and a symptom of other complaints. Frequently I was threatened with death by suffocation, my breath failing me entirely. I became cold and numb, and was as near death as any living person ever has been. This was three years ago and I have ever since enjoyed complete health wholly through the use of Warner's Safe Cure." A. BILDERBECK; Chicago, March 1st. 28, 13th street.

Try Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator and be convinced that it can cure all billious disorders.

At Lexington, Ky., Policeman O'Connor was dirked by his mistress.

Consumption. is a disease we all dread. It often carries its victim to an untimely grave. How important, then, for those who cherish life and health to prevent that disease in its early stages. Every Cold or Cough should be treated with Allen's Lung Balsalm. There is no better remedy.

James Livingston apologized to Fred Gebhardt for calling him a liar.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c. Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c. "Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; liquid 50c.

The increasing sales of Piso's Cure attests its claim as the best cough remedy.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me of a long-standing case of Eczema, which has resisted all sorts of treatment. Rev. W. J. Robinson, N. Ga. Conference.

Mother Shipton's prophecy is supposed to be about four hundred years old, and every prophecy has been fulfilled except the last—the end of the world in 1881. Buy your Carboline, the great hair restorer, before the world comes to an end.

I Can Honestly Say. DR. WARNER: I can honestly say that I was decidedly benefited by the use of your White Wine of Tar Syrup. Respectfully yours, Fort Recovery, Ohio. Rev. M. W. DIGGS.

A Valuable Medecine. DEAR SIR: At the time I received a bottle of your White Wine of Tar Syrup, which was about the first of last January, I was troubled with Sore Throat and Hoarseness, and it relieved me at once. And, sir, I believe it to be a valuable medicine, and just what you recommend it. Yours truly, Rev. D. F. RENFRO, Salem, Dent Co., Mo. Pastor M. E. Church.

Senator Maxey wants to substitute the half-dollar as the standard silver coin.

Well's May Apple (Liver) Pills, 10c. "Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c. The "Rough on Tooth" Powder, elegant. 15c.

Prevent malarial attacks by invigorating the liver with Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator.

[illegible] THE GENUINE ARE SOLD ONLY IN BOXES.

[illegible]

Cattle Wanted. Parties having cattle for sale of any class, please address, giving grade, numbers, age and price. John G. Abbott, Box 2250, Denver, Col.

Arthur recommended $100,000 for the protection of lower Mississippi levees.

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1. "Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, bunions. 15c. Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence.

Cuticura A POSITIVE CURE for every form of SKIN & BLOOD DISEASE. FROM PIMPLES to SCROFULA. ITCHING, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous, Inherited, Contagious, and Copper Colored Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with loss of Hair, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and removes the cause. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair. CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin. CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

The Most Popular Medicine Extant. Allen's Lung Balsam! A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CROUP, All Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Pulmonary Organs. THE LUNG BALSAM Has cured Consumption when other remedies and physicians have failed to effect a cure. THE LUNG BALSAM Contains no Opium in any form. THE LUNG BALSAM Is strictly pure and harmless to the most delicate person. THE LUNG BALSAM Is recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. THE LUNG BALSAM For Croup is a safe and sure Remedy. Mothers, try it. THE LUNG BALSAM Should be used at the first manifestations of a Cold or Cough. THE LUNG BALSAM As an Expectorant has no equal. CAUTION.—Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S Lung Balsam, and take no other. Directions accompany each bottle. J. N. HARRIS & CO. Limited, Cincinnati, O. PROPRIETORS. SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. The kidneys act as purifiers of the blood, and when their functions are interfered with through weakness, they need toning. They become healthfully active by the use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, when falling short of relief from other sources. This superb stimulating tonic also prevents and arrests fever and ague, constipation, liver complaint, dyspepsia, rheumatism and other ailments. Use it with regularity. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

TUTT'S PILLS TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA. From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA. Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York. TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

PATENTS. Send stamp for our New Book on Patents. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH. Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail. E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½x11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you. Respectfully, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. 227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM HAY-FEVER. THIS REMEDY [illegible]

WHY NOT! Write and get the best chance to make money easy. Bran new idea. J. E. BICKNELL & CO., Brockton, Mass.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE! BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

Any man or woman making less than $40 per week, should try our money-making business. Requires no talking and pays best of any. It will pay you to read our papers. $1 sample free to those who mean business. Exclusive territory given. Address, with 2c. stamp, R. H. Merrill & Co., Chicago.

ELASTIC TRUSS. SENSIBLE TRUSS. Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

GOLD WATCH FREE! The publishers of the Capital City Home Guest, the well-known Illustrated Literary and Family Magazine, make the following liberal Offer for the New Year: The person telling us the longest verse in the Bible, before May 15th, will receive a Solid Gold, Lady's Hunting Cased Swiss Watch, worth $50. If there be more than one correct answer, the second will receive an elegant Stem-winding Gentleman's Watch; the third, a key-winding English Watch. Each person must send 25 cts. with their answer for which they will receive three months' subscription to the Home Guest, a 50 page Illustrated New Year Book, a Case of 25 articles that the ladies will appreciate, and paper containing names of winners. Address Pubs. of HOME GUEST, HARTFORD, CONN.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS. The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic, and Appetizer ever known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. Unprincipled persons are imitating the name; look out for frauds. See that the following signature is on every bottle and take none other: J. P. Allen, Druggist & Chemist. ST. PAUL, MINN.

$1 SENT POSTPAID SEVEN-SHOT NICKEL PLATED REVOLVER. Send for Catalogue of Guns, Fishing Tackle, Base Ball and Sporting Goods of all kinds. BUKER & SKINNER, Rockford, Ills.

CATARRH. The subscriber has discovered a remedy which he warrants to cure catarrh in one week, and to relieve headache in 5 minutes. This is no humbug. Every box warranted to cure or money refunded. Forwarded free by mail, at 50 cts a box or $3 a doz. All afflicted, order at once and be relieved. M. H. DAVIS, Island Pond, Vt.

"THE WOMAN'S PHYSICIAN." A common sense medical work for *ladies only*. Fully answers all questions which modesty prevents asking a male physician. Gives causes and symptoms of all diseases of the sex, with *positive cure* for each in plain language, written by ladies who have made these diseases a life study. A *plain talk* in delicate language which every woman, young and old, should read. It is recommended by many eminent lady physicians as a *safe guide for the sex*. Handsomely bound and illustrated. Sent postpaid for $1.00. Address THE HOUSEWIFE CO., Rochester, N. Y.

DR. FOOTE'S ORIGINAL METHODS OF HOME CURE! OLD EYES Made New without doctors, medicine or glasses. RUPTURE Cured without operation or uncomfortable truss. PHIMOSIS Cured without cutting; new, painless, safe, sure. NERVOUS Debility, etc.; causes and rational treatment. CHRONIC Diseases of all kinds—so-called "incurable." (Five pamphlets 10c each. Address M. HILL PUB. CO., 129 E. 28th st., N. Y.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE IS UNFAILING AND INFALLIBLE IN CURING *Epileptic Fits, Spasm*, Falling Sickness, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula, and all Nervous and Blood Diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulent, *Samaritan Nervine* is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained a sinking system. $1.50, at Druggists. THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR. The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo. For testimonials and circulars send stamp. (18) Lord, Stoudenburgh & Co., Agents, Chicago Il.

Indulgence and Excesses. Whether over eating or drinking are made harmless by using Hop Bitters freely, giving elegant appetite and enjoyment by using them before and removing all dullness, pains and distress afterwards, leaving the head clear, nerves steady, and all the feelings buoyant, elastic and more happy than before. The pleasing effects of a Christian or sumptuous dinner continuing days afterwards.

Eminent Testimony. N. Y. Witness Aug. 15, 1880. "I find that in addition to the pure spirits contained in their composition, they contain the extracts of hops and other well known and highly approved medicinal roots, leaves and tinctures in quantities sufficient to render the article what the makers claim it to be, to wit, a medicinal preparation and not a beverage—unfit and unsafe to be used except as a medicine. "From a careful analysis of their formula—which was attested under oath—I find that in every wine-glassful of Hop Bitters, the active medicinal properties aside from the distilled spirits are equal to a full dose for an adult, which fact in my opinion, subjects it to an internal revenue tax as a medicinal bitter." GREEN B. RAUM, U. S. Com. In Rev.

Hardened Liver. Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism. Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water. All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs and it has worked a miracle in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave. J. W. MOREY, Buffalo, Oct. 1, '81.

Poverty and Suffering. "I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring. I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since, and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost, I know it." A WORKINGMAN.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED. $1, by Mail. ROBT F. SMITH & CO., Youngstown, O.

PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

Young Men learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

WATCH Free! 50 Satin Gloss Chromo Cards 10c. Latest designs. 10 pks. $1, and a Musical Watch free. Sample list 2c. W. F. AUSTIN, New Haven, Ct.

SILKS for CRAZY PATCHWORK in 50c and $1 packages. Elegant Varieties. Our 20 cent package of best Embroidery Silk, assorted colors, free with every $1 order. YALE SILK WORKS, New Haven, Conn.

SEED CORN NORTHERN GROWN, VERY EARLY. Also Flower Vegetable and Field Seeds. 44 New Varities of Potatoes. Order early. Catalogue Free. FRED. N. LANG, Baraboo, Wis.

30 DAYS' TRIAL. DR. DYE'S (BEFORE.) (AFTER.) ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, REDUCED VITALITY, DEBILITY, and all diseases of a kindred nature, resulting from whatever causes. Speedy relief and complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Strength guaranteed. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES. The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. We GIVE AWAY, in Premiums and Extras, more ROSES than most establishments grow. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post-office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. Our NEW GUIDE, *a complete Treatise on the Rose*, 70 pp., *elegantly illustrated* FREE. THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

DR. SPINNEY'S NERVE TONIC. TRADE MARK. Nerve Tonic. A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections, Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases. Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money. Send stamp for circular. Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 104 South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD, Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. "I find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. T. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla." "In my practice I use no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. Produce by all odds the finest Flowers, Vegetables and crops. Send for new Catalogue; contains everything for Garden, House and Farm. It will pay you to get it. Largest stock of pure Farm Seeds in the West. Beautiful Plants and Roses by the 100,000. JOHN A. SALZER, La Crosse, Wis.

PREMIUMS TO SUBSCRIBERS OUR SUNNY SOUTH $1.00 PER YEAR FOR SEMI-MONTHLY 16 PAGES 48 COLUMNS. THE FOURTH GRAND DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS among subscribers to "OUR SUNNY SOUTH" will take place MAY 30th, 1884. Every person who subscribes for the paper before that date, will receive a certificate in the distribution free, and every subscriber is guaranteed a premium. Among the many premiums to be distributed are $1000 cash | $500 cash | $250 cash. 160 ACRES OF LAND, ELEGANT $500 PIANO, ORGANS, WATCHES, HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES, BOOKS, NOVELTIES, ETC. Everything guaranteed satisfactory or money refunded. We desire to introduce our paper into 100,000 new homes this year. Our Company is chartered by the State of Texas, with a Capital of $25,000. Our Printing Establishment is the largest in the South. Our Company is endorsed by the entire Press and People of the South, as strictly reliable. We are the originators of the "NO BLANK" distribution plan, and have many imitators, whose extravagant offers are deceiving the people. Our offers are LIBERAL YET REASONABLE. OUR SUNNY SOUTH is published semi-monthly, devoted to the interests of the farm and fireside. Send one dollar, at once, for a year's subscription and a certificate in the May distribution. AGENTS WANTED. Send for full particulars. The first subscription received from each neighborhood will entitle the sender to full agent's outfit free. Address, SUNNY SOUTH CO., Brownwood, Texas. For a club of two subscribers and $2, we will send free a set of silver-plated spoons. For four subscribers and $4, we will send an extra copy of the paper for one year, and certificate, free. Our paper is the popular family journal of the South, and has already over 40,000 subscribers. It is no new enterprise, but has been established for eight years, and, by fair dealing and honest treatment, has won the confidence of the people. The Postmaster at Brownwood, Texas, says: "The SUNNY SOUTH CO., of this place, is strictly reliable and trustworthy, and no one need hesitate to send them money, or fear being defrauded."

LIST OF DISEASES ALWAYS CURABLE BY USING MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. OF HUMAN FLESH. Rheumatism, Burns and Scalds, Stings and Bites, Cuts and Bruises, Sprains & Stitches, Contracted Muscles, Stiff Joints, Backache, Eruptions, Frost Bites, [illegible] OF ANIMALS. Scratches, Sores and Galls, Spavin, Cracks, Screw Worm, Grub, Foot Rot, Hoof Ail, Lameness, Swinny, Founders, Sprains, Strains, Sore Feet, Stiffness, [illegible] THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS

CANCER. The experience in the treatment of Cancer with Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) would seem to warrant us in saying that it will cure this much dreaded scourge. Persons so afflicted are invited to correspond with us. I believe Swift's Specific has saved my life. I had virtually lost use of the upper part of my body and my arms from the poisonous effects of a large cancer on my neck, from which I had suffered for 20 years. S. S. S. has relieved me of all soreness, and the poison is being forced out of my system. I will soon be well. W. R. ROBISON, Davisboro, Ga. Two months ago my attention was called to the case of a woman afflicted with a cancer on her shoulder at least 5 inches in circumference, angry, painful, and giving the patient no rest day or night for 6 months. I obtained a supply of Swift's Specific for her. She has taken 5 bottles, and the ulcer is entirely healed up, only a very small scab remaining and her health is better than for 5 years past; seems to be perfectly cured. REV. JESSE H. CAMPBELL, Columbus, Ga. [illegible] THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. N. Y. Office, 159 W. 23d St., bet. 6th & 7th Avs.

WHITE BEAVER'S COUGH CREAM. HEALS DISEASED LUNGS AND CURES COUGHS AND COLDS. [illegible]

WITHOUT ANY COURTING.

Peter Patterson was ill—at least he thought so, and depressed; he had headaches, and he hated the dusty streets, in which the summer heat burnt and the summer sun shone before the green leaves had draped the trees, and plotted geraniums which have come to be so blessedly popular in New York, lent their summer freshness.

"What shall I do doctor?" he said to the white-headed old physician. "You say nothing ails me, but I can tell you what my feelings are better than you can. I know I shall be down with something soon. I rode in a car with a half a dozen dirty children, the other day—going to the small pox hospital, I haven't a doubt—very red and nasty looking, all of them; and while I was buying something in a store down in Broadway the other day, a horrid old woman begged of me because her husband was sick with typhoid fever. No doubt I've caught both diseases and its the complication that puzzles you. couldn't relish my coffee this morning; left my milk toast untouched. Hateful life, that of a bachelor at a hotel. Oh dear me."

"Why don't you marry, then?" said the doctor.

"They need so much courting," said Mr. Patterson. "You spend six months or so, at least, dangling at a woman's apron strings. Qou must go to the theatre and opera if she is gay, and to church meeting if she is pious. At fifty a man likes his slippers and dtessing gown and chair of an evening. If it was just stepping over to the clergyman s'and getting married, put a ring on her finger and saying and nodding yes two or three times, why I wouldn't mind it you know."

"Ah, well, courting is the fun of it in my opinion," said the old doctor, but every one to his taste. And my advice to you is to get into the country."

"To another hotel and more mercenary waiters!" said Mr. Patterson.

"Well," said the doctor, "go to a nice private house, I know one—a motherly widow lady who cooks a dinner fit for a king. River before the house, woo d behind it, orchard to the left, kitchen garden to the right; no fever, no ague; no mosquitoes. Heavenly! I am going up there to-morrow and I'll see if she'll take you."

"Very well," said Mr. Patterson, "I think I'd try it."

"And you must drink plenty of milk, and eat plenty of nice home-made bread."

"Yes, I will," said Patterson, overjoyed at least at hearing something that sounded like a prescription. "And you would advise milk?"

"Quart of it every day," said the doctor.

"I'll take note of it," said Patterson, "and if I should be very ill she'll nurse me?"

"Splendidly," said the doctor, and went his way.

Mr. Patterson thought the matter over, and thought better of it every day, and when the little note informing him that the widow would be willing to "take him in and do for him," reached him, he had his trunk and portmanteau already packed, and was all ready to start that afternoon. As for the widow, the doctor had prepared her for her boarder's peculiarity thus:

"Nice fellow: social, plenty of money: thinks himself ill, but isn't; ought to be married; told him so, but he hates the idea of courting; marry off some day no doubt; 'Will you have me?' 'Yes.' Call in a clergyman. Over. Very peculiar old bachelor; but then old bachelors are peculiar generally."

The widow was what Yankees call an amazing smart woman. She had married at sixteen and had never failed to have washing over when other people were hanging out theirs. Her bread always rose, her cake was always good, and her butter was always sweet. At forty-five she had married off all her daughters, and was well to-do, buxom and happy.

Her son and his wife boarded with her, and she added to her plentiful savings by taking a summer boarder or two, if they happened to offer.

"Fifty and a bachelor," said Mrs. Muntle, looking in the glass. "Well, it seems a pity: but when elderly gentlemen marry, it is some hitytity girl that lead them a terrible life, and it's for the best."

Then she looked in the glass again, for the widow was but a woman after all.

Mr. Patterson came to the widow's and obeyed the doctoris prescription carefully. He ate bread and milk, robbed the orchards like a school-boy, and declared over the strawberry shortcake after a fashion that would have made his reputation at the bar. Then, too, Mrs. Muntle did not smile at his aches and pains, and insist that he must be perpetually well because he had a fresh complexion and dimples in his cheeks. She had savory herb teas and potions, which she produced when he complained of feeling miserable, and she had that blessing of hypochondaries, a homeophatic box in the house.

There were remedies in that box for everything; and it was pleasant to find that when there was a crawling sensation in your flesh, or a kind of uneasy feeling in your legs, there were daily little globules to be had just suited for symptoms; that to find yourself very angry about nothing indicated pulsatilla, and that even for unrequited love there was a medicine.

For two months and more Mr. Patterson boarded with Mrs. Muntle, and happier months he had never lived through. Then he went back to the city for a few weeks, returning in urgent need of more pellets from the medicine chest, and stayed until the last pink chrysanthemum was blooming on its withered branches. He had grown so fond of his little room, with its white curtains and fresh grass bleached linen, of the country good things, and of the cozy nursing of the buxom Mrs. Muntle that he could scracely bear the thought of parting with them altogether.

After all why could he not buy a house and try to get Mrs. Muntle to keep it for him? Perhaps she would. He would offer a high salary, and she would have plenty of servants. Then, indeed, he might have friends to dine with him, and be as happy as possible.

If only he could approach his hostess; showing her as he did so that he considered her his equal and a lady, and all that, as she certainly was—a little countryfied, of course, but a clergyman's daughter, and the widow of a country doctor.

After much consideration he finally mustered courage [illegible] and walked into the front parlor and sent the small servant to ask Mrs. Muntle to stop there a moment, if she pleased.

"Gracious" thought Mrs. Muntle, "What can he want?"

Then she blushed brightly, settled her necktie, took off her apron and walked demurely in.

"Be seated, ma'am," said Mr. Patterson. "Please to sit here. Allow me to sit near you, I have something to ask which may require consideration."

"Oh, dear, it's coming!" said Mrs. Muntle.

"I suppose you know I'm a man of considerable means, ma'am," said the old bachelor, "able to buy a nice house furnish it well and live in it comfortably!"

"So I've understood, Mr. Patterson," said the widow.

"And of course it's pleasanter to live that way than at a hotel," said Mr. Patterson.

"I should judge it might be," said Mrs. Muntle cautiously.

"You judge rightly," said Mr. Patterson, "but you know a bachelor must be in the hands of servants, if he keeps a house. A gentleman don't want that; he wants a lady to superintend things for him—some one of taste and refinement, and all that. Common people don't understand his feelings, and mercenary servants are a poor dependence."

"I know that," said Mrs. Muntle.

"You are almost as much alone as I, aren't you, Mrs. Muntle?" said Mr. Patterson, coaxingly.

"The doctor knew him. He's going to do it, just as he said he would if he ever did," said the lady to herself. Aloud she answered: "Well, sir, I am pretty free it is true. All my children are married."

"I know money would be no object to you," said Mr. Patterson. "You have enough. But if I were to tell you that I hated boarding houses, and wanted a home, I think you would have pity on me. I'll buy a beautiful house, and you shall have complete control of everything; only to make my strawberry shortcake for me all my life."

He paused and looked at the lady.

"That is delicately put," he thought, "Nor will you hire out for a housekeeper, I fancy."

"I ain't romantic, though," said Mrs Muntie; "but still, we ain't young, neither of us and it gets to be just that with the most sentimental after a while."

"Don't refuse me," pleaded Mr. Patterson.

"Well, Mr. Patterson, I won't," said Mrs. Muntle. "I'm my own mistress, and though I've never thought of a second marriage, why I think I'm warranted in making one. And no doubt I shall never repent, for I think you've a fine disposition, and I understand your ways and tastes."

Mr. Patterson listened. He saw what he had done; proposed and been accepted without having any idea what he was about.

He looked at Mrs. Muntle: she was vary nice and fresh and comely, and ten years his junier, at least if she was forty. He could not have done a better thing, and he would be married without any troublesome courting. So he put his arm around Mrs. Mutle's waist, and said:

"Thank you, my dear, I consider myself very fortunate."

He wrote to his good doctor in about a fortnight's time, to tell him that he had taken both his prescriptions, was a married man and intended to bring his bride home about Christmas.

Churchyard Poetry.

That the following, at Lillington, near Leamington, is genuine, there is no doubt; the lines are touchieg. They are in memory of a man named John Trees:

"Poorly lived,
And poorly died,
Poorly buried,
And no one cried."

Equally melancholy, though with a different kind of sadness, are the rhymes on John Hill; they come from a "churchyard at Manchester":

Here lies John Hill, a man of skill.
His age was five times ten,
He ne'er did good, nor ever would,
Had he lived as long again.

Very likely not, for if in half a century a man does no good he will hardly turn over a new leaf at fifty years of age. Is the following to be considered as an eulogium on the parson commemorated?—

"Provost Peter Perterson was provost of Dundee,
Provost Peter Patterson here lies he,
Hallelujah, Hallelujee.

And what is the meaning of this singular inscription in Cusop churchyard, Herefordshire? Has it any meaning at at all?"

"If earth be all
Why o'er and o'er a beaten path
You walk and draw up nothing new,
Not so our martyred seraph did
When from the Verge of Wales he fled."

The martyred seraph was William Seward, of Badsey, Worcester, who died October 22, 1742; how a man could be a seraph, and how a seraph could be martyred are unexplained mysteries.

It is somewhat curious to find a person not only writing his own epitaph, but doing it in the following manner. Mr. Thompson speaks of himself as dead and buried; and yet he survived himself for the space of sixteen years. At Kirk Braddon, in the Isle of man we read:

"Here underlyeth the body of the
Reverend Mr. Patrick Thompson,
Minister of God's Word forty years,
At present vicar of Kirk Braddon,
Aged 67. anno 1673.
Deceased ye 24th April, Anno 1689,'

This vicar apparently looked forward with calm equanimity to his death; "a calm despair" is indicated by these melancholy lines:

"At threescore winter's end I died,
A cheerless being, lone and sad,
The nuptial knot I never tied,
And wished my father never had."
—London Society.

A Negro's Prayer.

Bishop Haven presided over the Texas conference in 1878. One day he scored some of the colored ministers on a too feeble recognition of meum and tuum, and then called on a brother to pray, who responded as follows: "O, Lord, dou am honest, great an' holy; notting dat am unclean an' dishonest can tuch de. O, Lord, come an' teach all classes an' colors de lesson ob honesty; make um honest wid dare tongues, dare feet, dare hans an' dare deads. O, Lord, make um honest, inside an' out, in de dark an' in de light. O, Lord, sweet Babe of Bethlehem, come and bress our Bishop; front an' fight his ebry battle; send him threw dis world like a pigeon on de wings ob de eagle, an' when de race am run, an' de last battle am fought wid dat ole serpent, de debil, an' dar am no more for him to do in dis world, let him mount de chariot, an' hab a short ride home, an' den, Lord, on de plains ob glory, himself all covered wid glory, let him ground his arms near de throne [illegible] forebber an' [illegible]

A Fortunate Canadian.

There is a pleasing little anecdote in connection with the carnival of a Frenchman's getting "rich in a day," a fact almost unparalleled in the history of province of Quebec Frenchmen. Baptiste Laporte lives in a little story-and-a-half gray slate-colored house near the Bonsecom market, where he kept a small retail fur store. Here he has lived for the past fifty years on the hill just overlooking the old Bonsecour Church, the oldest sacred edifice in Canada, being built a hundred years ago. Baptiste was poor, for though his furs were always of the best quality and "the finest in the world his establishment was comparatively unknown and consequently little patronized.

Things went on pretty much the same for Baptiste for twenty-five years. He left with his dog, gun and snow shoes every fall, and returned home in the spring to his Marie, with his toboggan well packed with precious and valuable furs to be sold for the next season. He generally did not manage to sell more than half his stock out from year to year, but by an ingenious plan his wife managed to preserve these furs, so that when the time came for Baptiste to summon up all his enterprise and attract customers to his shop they were in as perfect order as if he had just stretched them on the little pine twigs after shooting the animals in the bush. Baptiste decided to remain home this winter to enjoy the carnival. He did not wish to take advantage of the opportunity to make money, like too many other tradespeople, but merely to enjoy himself. However, a happy thought struck him, and he advertised his furs in all the local papers.

It grew very cold a day or two after the opening of the carnival, and as an American gentleman said, "the mercury having got so high up in the glass during the first part of last week that it almost took two thermometers spliced together to gauge it, was now to be found down knocking the bottom out of the concern." This change persuaded the American visitors who had come here unprotected against the frost further than by a "plug" hat and a silk handkerchief to "go in for" furs and Baptiste's was soon found to be the cheapest place in the city. In two days his whole stock was sold with the the exception of half a dozen red fox skins and half as many silver fox skins, the latter bringing him in the pelt, $150 for the lot. Baptiste yesterday was a poor French Canadian furrier. Today he is, thanks to the carnivals, worth $50,000. He had several daughters, who were always employed evenings making up the furs he brought home.—Montreal Correspondent Buffalo Commercial.

A Slander on the Mormons.

Salt Lake Special: The Salt Lake Tribune of Sunday contained a long article purporting to be a stenographic report of a discourse delivered at Juab by Bishop West on the Sunday previous and an editorial indorsing and emphasizing the main features of the report, which were to the effect that the Bishop had received a revelation ordering the assassination of Gov. Murray and a general attack upon the Gentiles. On Wednesday the Deseret News contained a refutation of the story, showing that there is no such person in the Mormon Church as Bishop West; that there is no bishop at all at Juab, and that on the day when the sermon was alleged to have been delivered, in consequence of a washout on the Utah Central railway, so many persons from that small village were engaged in repairing the break that no meeting was held there at all. This morning the Tribune acknowleged that the reported address was bogus and claimed to have been imposed upon. Great indignation is expressed by Gentiles and Mormons alike over the publication. The Mormons charge that the article was concerted for use in the East by Gov. Murray, who started East a few days ago.

The Drain-tile Theory of the Ohio Floods.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post lays special stress upon the agency of drain-tile in producing the Ohio floods. He says that more than 50,000 miles of drain-tile had been laid in the state since 1876." The fever has raged throughout Indiana and Ohio with equal violence, and though I have no official report of the work done there I feel confident I am safe in stating that in the three states more than 100,000 miles of the tile have been laid. Now let us consider the effects. The general surface of this whole region is so level that it abounds in swamps, sloughs and areas of low, wet land of greater or less extent. There is hardly a farm which has not more or less of such land, which heretofore has been useless, but which, when drained, has proved to be the most productive land on the farm. These areas consequently have been everywhere the first to be drained, to the immediate and manifest improvement of the productiveness of the farm, and equally of the health of its occupants. But, on the other hand, these areas have heretofore been the reservoirs into which the rains and melting snows of all the tributary surface have slowly found their way by infiltration; and after days and weeks, during which evaporation was constantly in progress, the surplus or overflow has reached the river. Now they have been provided with artificial substitutes for nature's slow methods, and the immediate discharge is secured of all these natural reservoirs through the drains, which carry off in a few hours an accession of waters that would otherwise have reached the river only by comparatively small installments, after precolating for weeks, or perhaps months, through sloughs and swamps, and losing a large portion by evaporation. This effect is perfectly obvious and undeniable; and, taking into account the almost incredible extent to which this work of drainage has been carried, is the result disproportionate to the cause?

The state auditor has received the return of tax settlements from Oct. 29, 1883, to March 31, 1884, from all counties except Clay, Jackson and Lincoln. The total amount of tax returns received is $147,421.47. Returns from the sale of state lands have been received from many of the counties making a total of $17,247.43.

Training a "Cub."

A Mississippi pilot never uses the feeble phrase, "I think;" he always says, "I know." He has cultivated his memory until it retains every trivial detail of twelve hundred miles of river. He must know it, in order to keep his steamer out of trouble, and he must so know it that nothing shall shake his confidence in his knowledge.

When a pilot's "cub," as his apprentice is called, has become so thoroughly acquainted with the river that he can be trusted to steer the boat alone, the pilot plays a friendly swindle upon him. His purpose is to test the cub's confidence in his own knowledge, and to train him to calmly look danger in the face.

Mark Twain tells, in his "Life on the Mississippi," how he was once thus trained by his pilot-boss, Mr. Bixby:

"I am going below a while," said Mr. Bixby. "I suppose you know the next crossing?"

"Know how to run it? Why, I can run it with my eyes shut."

"How much water is there in it?"

"Well that is an odd question. I couldn't get bottom there with a church steeple."

"You think so, do you?"

The very tone of the question shook my confidence. That was what Mr. Bixby was expecting. He left without saying anything more. I began to imagine all sorts of things.

Mr. Bixby, unknown to me, sent somebody down to the forecastle with some mysterious instructions to the leadsmen, another messenger was sent to whisper among the officers, and then Mr. Bixby went into hiding behind a smoke-stack where he could observe results.

Presently the captain stepped out on the hurricane deck; next the chief mate appeared, and then a clerk. Every moment or two a straggler was added to my audience; and before I got to the head of the island, I had fifteen or twenty people assembled down there under my nose.

I began to wonder what the trouble was. As I started across, the captain glanced aloft at me, and said, with a sham uneasiness in his voice,—

"Where is Bixby?"

"Gone below, sir."

But that did the business for me. My imagination began to construct dangers out of nothing. All my confidence in that crossing vanished.

I seized the belt-rope; dropped it, ashamed; seized it again; dropped it once more; clutched it tremblingly once again, and pulled it so feebly that I could hardly hear the stroke myself.

Captain and mate sang out instantly, and both together, "Starboard lead there! and quick about it!"

This was another shock. I began to climb the wheel like a squirrel; but I could hardly get the boat started to port before I would see new dangers on that side and away I would spin to the other, only to find perils accumulating to starboard, and be crazy to get to port again.

Then came the leadsman's sepulchral cry, "D-e-e-p four!"

Deep four in a bottomless crossing! The terror of it took my breath away.

"M-a-r-k three! . . . Mark three! . . . Quarter less three! . . . Half twain!"

This was frightful! I seized the bell-ropes and stopped the engines.

"Quarter twain! Quarter twain! Mark twain!"

I was helpless. I did not know what in the world to do.

"Quarter less twain! Nine and a half!"

We were drawing nine! My hands were in a nerveless flutter. I could not ring a bell intelligibly with them. I flew to the speaking-tube and shouted to the engineer,—

"O Ben, if you love me, back her! Quick, Ben! Oh, back the soul out of her!"

I heard the door of the pilot-house close gently. I looked around, and there stood Mr. Bixby, smiling a bland, sweet smile. Then the audience on the hurricane-deck sent up a thunder-gush of humiliating laughter.

I saw it all, and I felt meaner than the meanest man in human history. I set the boat in her marks, came ahead on the engines, and said,—

"It was a fine trick to play on me, wasn't it? I suppose I'll never hear the last of how I was ass enough to heave the lead at the head of 66."

"Well, I hope you won't, for I want you to learn something by that experience. "Didn't you know there was no bottom in that crossing?"

"Yes, sir, I did,"

"Very well, then. You shouldn't have allowed me or anybody else, to shake your confidence in that knowledge. Try to remember that. And another thing; when you get into a dangerous place, don't turn coward. That isn't going to help matters any."

It was a good enough lesson, but pretty hardly learned.

Watch Making in Switzerland.

Notwithstanding the immense number of watches made in other countries the Swiss watches still continue to be in demand. It is estimated that there are about 45,000 workmen engaged in this industry in Switzerland. In the competition with other countries they manage to hold their own very well, being largely aided by the belief that their watches are made by hand. It is a fact, however, that machinery is employed in the making of watches in Switzerland to a considerable extent; although the fact is kept on the background. In some cantons the manufacture of cheap imitation gold and silver watches has been recently started. A composition used in the manufacture of these imitation metals which is so highly explosive that a slight blow will cause a detonation of an alarming character. Excellent horological schools are established throughout the country, in which boys are taught the trade of watch-making in all its branches, by the most skillful workmen to be found.

A poor widow, of Bath, Me., was greatly surprised the other morning by the appearance of twenty men with axes and saws, who, without any ceremony, attacked her wood pile and sawed and split until the whole pile was reduced to wood size. The preacher, who came a little late, was chaffed by the honest men for his tardiness, and, lifting a good-sized stick on the saw-horse for him, he took off his coat and soon had the log reduced to the required size.

NOTES FOR THE FARM AND HOUSE.

For the Housewife.

To make a beautiful rug, cut the stair carpet known as Venetian into strips across the width, allowing nine threads of the hemp filling to each strip. Then ravel out three threads on each side leaving three threads. Sew together and weave as a rag carpet is done. The rug is a fine imitation of chene Turkish and wears admirably.

Smilax is giving place to ivy and to Japanese ferns in decoration. The ivy lasts better, and is a deeper green, and Japanese fern is more delicate. The new smilax, which looks like a marabout feather, is a popular novelty just now, and has been used extensively during the last month for decorative purposes at weddings and receptions.

A very pretty tidy is made of scarlet or any shade of felt; put strips of black velvet, and on these strips embroider little fans in bright and varied colors of silk. The bottom of this tidy is finished by pinking the felt; let the velvet strips run down to form a point, and put a tassel, mode of the different colored silks, on each point.

A becoming afternoon apron is made of one breadth of linen, a straight breadth, not gores at all; have the hem four inches deep, and above the hem have drawn work about an inch deep. Then, in scarlet, tiny Kate Greenaway figures should be embroidered in the pretty and delicate outline stitch. Or, if you choose, these figures may be put in the corners only, but it is a great deal prettier to have them go way across in a procession, all looking the one way, or over the shoulder; or you may divide the line and have them meet in the centre, that is, have part face one way and part another.

Bridal presents are sent from one to two weeks previous to the day of the marriage ceremony. They are always sent to the bride, and are most commonly some article of jewelry or plate, although there is no law in regard to this matter. The lady should acknowledge the receipt of the present immediately, with sincere, yet not too extravagant thanks. In sending a present in the manner described, enclose a short note expressing your pleasure in hearing of the coming event, and the hope that her married life may be a blissful one.

To trim tastefully the ends of a felt table scarf or a square cover, cut bands of velvet, two or even three inches wide, have them about five inches long, point each end, put these on lengthwise, and allow only space enough between for the fancy stitches around each piece of velvet. On the pointed ends of the bottom put tassels. The velvet bands may be all of one color or of different colors, but some order must be observed in their arrangement. The bands should be lined with some stiff material so that they will not wrinkle when they are sewed directly upon the cover.

A dark green cloth table cover, with a handsome border of leaves and flowers worked on it, is a great addition to my drawing-room, and the cost is just half what we are accustomed to give in the shops. Fine cloth two yards wide can be bought for $1.50 a yard. All we have to do is to get a broad running pattern traced on cloth, and when that is worked the table-cover will only require a suitable edging to make it ready for use. For working in cloth we must have a pattern going all the way round; the corner patterns are only suitable for light materials. Wool is greatly to be preferred to silk for a large table-cloth, for more reasons than one. It is quicker and pleasanter to work, and being more substantial and durable it stands out better and has a more striking effect. The kind of pattern, too, that really looks best for the purpose is only adapted for working in the soft, fleecy kind of art wools, which are of finer texture and more natural tints than others.

Farmer's Notes.

Professor W. A. Henry states that over half the students of the Wisconsin University are sons of farmers.

President Philo Parsons, of the Michigan State Society, declares that the present Commissioner of Agriculture "hasn't a shadow of right to speak for American farmers."

When Marshall P. Wilder plants peach trees he heads them down to two feet, instead of two four, as recommended by many others.

Thirty thousand three-pound cans of tomatoes were lately sold in Baltimore for the lowest price on record. The business is overdone, "they say."

A Canada correspondent advises readers of The London Agricultural Gazette "not to jump out of the frying-pan of English farming into the very hot fire of Northwestern ruination and bankruptcy."

Great mortality prevails among horses in different sections of Oregon. The disease prevalent appears to be blind staggers. A large percentage of cases result fatally. Over four hundred horses died recently of the disease in Clackamas and Van Hill counties.

We hear from several counties that the tree peddler is about "seeking whom he may devour." He boards at the best hotel, wears the shiniest of silk hats, the finest of kid gloves, and drives the best rig in town, and "fools money" pays the bills. In one locality these scamps swindled the people out of $12,000.

The latest remedy for the cabbage pest is smartweed (pepper weed), which is thoroughly dried, ground to powder and sprinkled over the plants.

A little ready cash will not wait long for profitable use. Better have money in your pocket than land unpaid for.

Except on heavy clay soils, the ground should not be plowed deeper than it can be fined; but always the deeper it is fined, the better.

Painting With Crude Petroleum.

Rural New Yorker.

When I purchased this place, about six years ago, only the front was painted, the sides and rear being whitewashed. The whitewash I had scraped off, and what a job! I then purchased a barrel of light petroleum, and gave the weather-boards a coat of it, as much as they would readily absorb. This filled the pores of the wood and hardened the surface in a remarkable manner. When the painter had put on one coat of paint, he was much surprised and said that had I not put on the petroleum he would have required at least 15 gallons more of linseed oil for the first coat; and, furthermore, the coat of petroleum and one of paint were as good as two coats of paint, if not better. A year or so afterwards, I had another coat of paint put on, and I have as good a job as could be made by any three coats I know of, and better than some, for neither the first nor second ever "rubbed off" in the slightest degree. I do not consider petroleum a "paint," but it serves the same purpose, as a preservative of wood by filing the pores and glazing the surface, so that any water which may fall upon it will stand upon the surface in globules until evaporated. There are two kinds of this oil, light and heavy. The former penetrates readily, and the latter, I believe, does not. This may be one cause of conflicting reports. I keep a barrel on hand all the time, and put it on unpainted wood-work of all tools. I have had a new picket (drassed) fence put up, and saturated the pickets with petroleum, and know it is all right till I am ready to paint it.—"UBER."

Useful Garden Gleanings.

President J. M. Smith, says the N. Y., Tribune, of the Wisconsin Horticultural Society, is one of the most intelligent and successful gardeners and fruit-growers of our acquaintance. He raises all the list of good things for family use and for market, with the result, in one case, of adding much to home happiness, and, in the other, of realizing more from forty-five acres in a single year than many an "average farmer" gets from seven times as large a surface in three times as many seasons. He read at various public meetings the past winter a report of some phases of his experience and observation during a quarter of a century, making a most valuable statement, some leading practical points of which we transcribe, in condensed form, for readers of the Tribune. First, as to the character and lay-out of the garden:

Select, if you can have a choice, a piece of light, loamy soil, with a little sand, if you can get it. A heavy clay soil will raise as large a crop, but it is not so early, and is much more expensive and difficult to work. Corn, beans, peppers, tomatoes, vines of all kinds, require a warm soil and will do their best in no other. A place for the wife and children's flowers should not be forgotten or neglected. In laying out a garden on a farm take plenty of room, and arrange the rows in such a manner that the greatest possible amount of work can be performed with the horse.

Now a few words in reference to time of planting:

"Peas and onions should be put in as early as the land is in good condition to work. If the ground freezes hard soon after they are sprouted it will not injure them. Parsnips, beets, carrots, radishes, turnips, cabbage and cauliflower, lettuce and salisfy will all bear a little frost after they come up, but not much.

The selection of seed will be puzzling and difficult in proportion to the desire one may have for testing the numerous new varieties which, like the poor, are always with us. Our authority has done a good deal of "lottery business" in this direction, and, he says, "drawn a marvellous number of blanks, some of them very annoying and expensive and only rarely a prize." So he puts faith now in the appended list, mostly of the old standard kinds:

Asparagus—Conover's Colossal. Beans—Bush German Dwarf Black Wax; pole, Lima. Beets—Egyptian for first Blood Turnip for fall and winter. Cabbage—First, Early Jersey Wakefield; fall and winter, Premium Flat Dutch. Carrots—Early Scarlet Horn, Cauliflower—Early Erfurt. Celery—Golden Dwarf. Cucumbers—White Spine. Lettuce—Curled Simpson and Boston Market. Musk-melons—White Japan and Hackensack. Parsnips—Common Dutch Hollow Crown. Peas—Extra Early Dan O'Rourke, American Wonder. Champion of England. Pepper—Large Bell and Butternosed. Radishes—French Breakfast and Covent Garden. Ruta Bagas—American Purple-top, improved. Squash—Scallop, American Turban. Hubbard. Sweet corn—Early Minnesota. Crosby's Early, Stowell's Evergreen. These, if planted at the same time, will give proper succession. Tomato—Trophy and Acme. Turnips—Flat Dutch. Watermelons—Mountain Sweet.

An evil under the sun is miscellaneous nomenclature. For instance:

"I have had early peas sent to me under different names and by different seedsmen and all planted on the same day, all cared for precisely alike, and all alike claiming to be remarkably early and prolific as well as excellent in quaity, and yet every one of them precisely like the old Extra Early Dan O'Rourke that I used to grow I do not know how many years ago. The American Wonder is the only one of the new varjeties that I have tried in many years that really, seems to be an acquisition to our list. It is a dwarf about second early, and with me a good bearer and of excellent quality. I mention this to show the farmer that as a rule it is better for him to rely upon the old standard list, until some grower with whom he is acquainted has fairly tested the new variety, and ascertained whether or not it is worthy of cultivation."

Among small fruits our author has tried to recommend only what will do well with fair cultivation in any good soil. Wilson is the strawberry—if you can only get it true to name—with No. 30 and Sharpless "for a few show berries," Donner' s Prolific as "a fair bearer of excellent quality," and Kentucky, admirable for prolonging the season:

"I am constantly trying those of the new varieties that seem to me most likely to do well, but almost invariably lose both time and money. I have some twelve or fifteen varieties of these now on trial, but I presume the result with nearly or quite all will be the same as with hundreds of others I have had during the last twenty-five years, namely, after two or three years of trouble and expense plough them under for manure."

In conclusion President Smith recalls a fact or two showing that "exercise of some good, common sense" is all that is needed to insure success. In twenty-five years he has failed but once to harvest a paying crop, even of strawberries, but during the same period potatoes have repeatedly proven unprofitable.

Cottage Cheese.

A kind of cheese recently coming into demand in all our chief towns and cities, says the Boston Journal of Chemistry, would soon have an immense consumption if there were an adequate supply. In some localities it is called "pot" or "cottage cheese;" in others "Dutch cheese," or "sour curds." It is simply the curd of sour milk drained from the whey, moulded into small fancy shapes, and eaten while fresh, or soon after. The manufacture is quite simple. The milk is allowed to become loppered, when it is generally heated, to facilitate separation of the whey. The curds are then gathered and salted, or otherwise to suit the taste, and pressed into small moulds or formed with the hand into balls or pats of suitable shape, when it is ready for the table. In cool weather, when the sour milk does not readily thicken, it may be put into a suitable vessel, set in hot water over the range, and stirred a few minutes until the whey begins to separate. It is then removed and treated as before described. It is usually made from skimmed milk; and fresh butter or sweet cream is often added to the curds while manipulating and pressing into form. This improves the quality and flavor for many.

The Rage for Crazy Quilts.

The particular species of fancy work which has lately possessed the minds and fingers of young women is that of "crazy quilts." Somebody has decreed that silk quilts must be made of odd pieces, not cut in regular blocks as our grandmothers made patchwork but basted on a cambric lining, helter-skelter, the edges turned in and worked over in brier-stitch or cut-stitch in floss. The colors of the patches and sewing silk are chosen hap-hazard; the "crazier" the effect of the work the better. Somebody made this decree, but the women went even further in carrying it out. Not content with crazily stitching the odd pieces of silk together, they now embroider every separate patch in floss, or they decorate it with painting, or they attach to it a flower cut from brocade, like an applique figure, and instead of using only brier-stitch and cut-stitch for the joining they employed every variety of fancy stitch, including all the conceits known as South Kensington and Point Russe. And these same ladies defend their practice by saying that crazy work affords ample room for economy, as it enables one to use every scrap of silk or vlevet, however small, and it exercises the taste and ingenuity, as it gives the widest field for the display of originality. So they have all taken the craze over crazy work. When they do not make quilts of it they make tidies, lambrequins, table-covers and borders for other quilts.

But, sooner or later, this fashion must die out. The test of beauty is of tenutility, and an expert needle woman must know that the floss raised above the surface of the quilt must wear out before the silk patches will. What then will become of the quilt, once the stitches have given way? Then the old-time patterns, already become fashionable again, will take on a new lease of favor. These were made by carefully cutting out the silk, basting them over pieces of stiff paper and overseaming them finely on the wrong side. Among the old patterns those now growing in popularity are the tea-box, consisting of three diamonds, forming a cube in perspective; the log-cabin, or state house steps, displaying graduated strips surrounding a central square, so as to form as it were, piles of logs or flights of steps, and the patty-pan, or group of seven hexagons, the whole effect of a quilt so made being that of a pavement of hexagonal tiles.

Poultry Raising.

The raising of poultry can be made a success, and those who do not make a success of it should not lay the blame at the barn-yard gates. I know of a poultry breeder who raised from 300 t 400 large, healthy fowls on a lot wit 100 feet frontage and 150 feet back This breeder is Mrs. R. J. Raynor, no of Fruitvale, Alabama, a woman w has raised more prize-winning Lan shans than all the breeders on the P cific Coast combined; not in her ow hands, but in the hands of other bree ers, and all were raised on a city lot Folsom street. I know of a neighb of mine who makes a comfortable livi from fowls and eggs. keeps from 300 to 500 fowls, and giv them care and attention, and plenty oyster shells, burned bones, etc. always gives his fowls a change of di feeding corn, bran, wheat and broo corn. He has a fine patch of alfa and a running stream of water. Abo twenty-five fowls are enough in house, say 8x10. I keep horses, c and poultry. I find poultry requi no more attention than any other stock, and, if given proper care and tention, pays well. But some pe think thus: "Well, I buy 500 hen can make a living without worki I'll buy a farm and put stock on it. won't have to work." This is all a take. Everything connected with fe ing requires care and attention to m a success of it.—Thomas Waite, in cific Rural Press.

"Sluming."

"Sluming," the new English fad, much to recommend it, though it m have a prettier sounding name and whose meaning does not seem to ir something in the nature of an insu the people who are visited. Ever Prince of Wales has been "slumi Most everybody knows what "slun is, for the rich and well-to-do to upon and help the very needy. danger is that the calling and hel may be so done as to offend the fe of those called up, but where that c avoided, and it ought not to be impo to avoid it, "sluming" is not fashionable craze. Besides rend immediate relief where relief is needed, it shows the society ladi gentlemen how their unfortunate creatures have to live, and thi knowledge which will tend to their hearts when appeals are ma them in behalf of the unfortunate "sluming" has gone out of styl should be said, however, that fas not hard to awaken to a practical est in the poor. That is not the al opinion but it is the truth, as consideration will convince you. ion seldom rests from helping the and there is scarcely a fashionabl who has not a list of people fo she regularly provides.—[Philad Progress.

The Rev. O. B. Forthingham cided to make Boston his hom after.

Sixty million pounds of co said to have been produced Lake Superior copper min year.

MY WIDOW.

Jones advised me not to marry her—he said she was too young and pretty.

Farnum advised me to be an old bachelor—told me a man past forty simply made a fool of himself by matrimony.

Tewksbery, a man who is notorious for never minding his own business, told me she had a love affair with Harry Birmingham before he went South.

Allen shook his head, and said Clara Myers might be very pretty, but he liked somebody maturer and settled. (N. B. He married his housekeeper the next week, and she is mature enough for Methusaleh himself.)

Everybody thought I was trying a dangerous experiment; but I didn't pretend to suit everybody, so I simply suited myself. I went quietly to church with Clara Myers, and married her one glorious January morning when the old St. Paul's was fringed with glittering icicles, and the brisk wind was freighted with the particles of flying snow, like a battallion of diamonds on a double quick. It was a crisp winter morning, but the keen air only made it all the more exhilarating, and just the day and occasion to make one's spirit exuberant and happy.

She was nineteen, and I was nine-and-thirty. She was as beautiful as a rose-bud; I was a rough old codger, sound at heart, but, like a winter apple, unpromising on the exterior.

In short, we were as unlike as May and November; and the good natured world shook its head, and said, "No good could come of such an unequal match." But she said she loved me, and I believed her. Nobody could look into Clara's blue eyes and not believe her, you see.

The next day I made a will and bequeathed all my property unconditionally to my wife.

"Are you sure you are doing a wise thing, Mr. Folliot?" said Mr. Mardyn, the lawyer, pushing his blue spectacles up on his forehead, until he looked like an old bald gnome, with a double pair of eyes. "You see she is very much younger than yourself, and—"

"Please be so kind as to mind your own business!" said I, brusquely.

"Don't be offended, Mardyn, but really people seem to suppose I am not able to attend to my own affairs."

"Just as you please," said Mardyn in a rage. "I am a tool in your hands."

"That's it exactly," said I. So I signed the will and went home to Clara.

"Oh, Paul! you must not die!" said Clara, with a scared look, when I told her what I had done. "Nobody ever loved me as truly as you have done, and I don't know what I should do if you were taken away."

"There was a young Birmingham, if all reports are true—" I mischievously began; but the curl on Clara's lip stopped me.

"A mere butterfly!" she sighed haughtily, "without either brains or principle. Paul! Paul! I have found a shelter in your true, loving heart, and I mean to nestle there always."

And then she cried—this foolhis soft hearted little wife of mine.

Jones and Tewksbery might have called this policy. Farnum would have said it was acting. But it was very pleasant, and I felt more than ever like a man who has found some precious jewel and wears it like an amulet on his breast.

So things went on until the firm of which I was managing partner needed to send some one to Calcutta to see after a turbaned scoundrel of an agent who had absconded with more money than we could well afford to lose. Morrison was old and feeble; Hewitt's wife lay very ill; so I was the one to go. I kissed Clara good-bye as cheerfully as I could, fully expecting to be back in three months oa so.

I had to follow the agent up into the mountains of India. I fell ill of one of those burning, climatic fevers in the bungalow of an old native priest, and the months flew by until it was more than a year before I found myself on the deck of the "Blue-eyed Mary," steaming into New York harbor.

And all this time Clara had not heard a word from me. I had written to her to prepare her for what seemed almost my rising from the dead; but I had afterwards found my letters in the pocket of the neglectful native servant who had undertaken to deliver the mail to the Calcutta office. "But it don't matter so much now," I thought: "she will be more [illegible]hted, poor little girl!" And then a [illegible] chill seemed to creep through all my veins, like November's winds suddenly breathing across a bed of flowers.

Clara had heard nothing of me for nearly fifteen months. What might have happened in that time? All that Tewksbery and Jones and Allen and all their prophetic ravens of my acquaintance had said, recurred to my mind like a burden of an uneasy dream. I had been counting the hours and the very minutes, until we could touch port; but now that my feet rang the pavement of my native city, I actually did not go home! I turned into a down-town restaurant, where I had wont to go in the days of my bachelorhood and slunk into that dark corner. The twilight was just falling, and I was sheltered by the partition. Hush! that was Tewksbery's voice—harsh and jarring as of old.

"Just what might have been expected," said Tewksbery. "Pretty and young widows don't go begging in this market!"

"Folliot might have known it!" growled old Farnum. "Poor Folliot! There are some good points about him, [illegible] Sad thing that, very sad thing?"

"We must all die," said Tewksbery [illegible]ly.

"Yes; but a fellow would naturally prefer dying in his bed to being carried off by an East India fever and burried in the jungles."

I shuddered. Had I come home to my own funeral as it were?

"And she is going to marry young Birmingham, after all!" added Farnum.

The paper dropped from my hand. "I could have told Folliot so when I found out what a confounded idiotic mistake he had made," said Tewksbery. "Gold has fallen again. Just my luck; I sold out to-day."

I waited to hear no more, but staggered out into the darkness with one idea throbbing through my dizzy brain—my wife was mine no longer.

[illegible] was questionable what Tewksbery said. [illegible] might have anticipated [illegible] she was too young, [illegible] a rough fellow as I. "My widow!"—what a curious sensation the words gave as I mentally pronounced them.

Under my own window, with the ruby red light shining through the wine-colored damask curtains, I stood there feeling as Rip Van Winkle might have felt in the play—like a dead man walking on the earth once more. Voices and lights were within. I opened the door softly and crept into the hall. The drawing-room door was ajar. Clara herself stood before the fire, with a frill of white crape on her auburn gold tresses—the awful sign of her widowhood. Directly opposite stood Harry Birmingham looking diabolically young and handsome in the soft light.

"Clara, Clara!" he cried "you are surely not in earnest. You will reconsider!"

"My answer is final," she replied. "The time might have once been when I had a childish liking for you Harry Birmingham. But that time has long since passed away. I gave my heart to the best and noblest man that ever breathed Paul Folliot, and in his grave it is buried. I loved him once: I shall love him on into eternity. I never was half worthy of him, but—

And Clara's voice was choked with sobs.

"My love! my darling! my own precious wife"

How I ever got into the room—how I managed to make Clara comprehend that I was my own living self and not a ghost arising from the shadow of sepulchre, I cannot tell to day. Neither can she. But I know that you Birmgingham somehow disappeared, and I was standing with Clara clasped to my breast, the happiest man that ever breathed God's blessed air.

For Jones, Tweksbery, Farum & Co. were all wrong; and, to use the words of the orthodox fairy stories slightly paraphrased, I and my widow, lived happy ever afterward."

Misused Words.

A writer in Macmillan's Magazine, anxious to preserve the "well of English unbefyled," calls attention to the wrong use of such words as "fain," "greet," "circumstance," "incident," "numerous" and witness."

"Fain" signifies "joyful" or "glad." Yet there are writers who strangely misuse this good old Saxon word. If any man has failed in an effort to get something, and is driven to put up with something else instead, these writers say that the defeated person was "fain" to accept the disagreeable alternative.

When we salute a person with some demonstration of personal feeling, such, for instance, as a smile, or a hearty shake of the hand, we greet him. Yet in the English of journalists an unpopular speaker at a caucus is said to have been "greeted" with a shower of mud, or with cries of "turn him out,"

"Circumstance is derived from a Latin word which means to stand around. In good old English the word is used to indicate the condition of things surrounding an event. But in modern English the word is frequently, though improperly used to signify a fact. A quarrel in the street is not "a circumstance," even though it is reported as such. It may, however, be explained, or excused, or accounted for, by circumstances.

An "incident" (from the Latin incidere, to fall upon) is something that happens upon another thing, though not necessarily connected with it. If for instance, a rainbow should break forth while a man was being murdered, that appearance would be an incident of the murder, but it would have no essential connection with it.

Should a fire burn a building to the ground, that would be a fact, though the morning papers might speak of it as an "incident." If, however, a woman should jump from the burning building, the reporter might properly describe that as an "incident" of the fire.

"Numerous" is often substituted for "many." He who uses the common phrase, "our numerous friends," would have it understood that he has "many friends," though to a precision he suggests that each friend is "numerous," which, to say the least, is an awkward idea. The word will always be used correctly if it is remembered that "numerous" is an adjective properly qualifying such nouns as "crowd," "family," "class," "crew," "assembly," "troops," "herd," "flock," etc.

The witness is he who knows from personal perception, and "to witness" means to testify. It is therefore improper to say that a person went "to witness" an exhibition of paintings, when we mean that he went "to see" it.

AN ANT'S BRAIN.

A Wonderful Piece of Physical Mechanism.

Well may Darwin speak of the brain of an ant as one of the most wondrous particles of matter in the world. We are apt to think that it is impossible for so minute a piece of matter to possess the necessary complexity required for the discharge of such elaborate functions. The microscope will no doubt show some details in the ant's brain, but these fall hopelessly short of revealing the refinement which the ant's brain must really have. The microscope is not adequate to show us the texture of the matter. It has been one of the great discoveries of modern times to enable us to form some numerical estimate of the exquisite delicacy of the fabric which we know as inert matter. Water, or air, or iron may be divided and subdivided, but the process cannot be carried on indefinitely. There is a well-defined limit. We are even able to make some approximation to the number of molecules in a given mass of matter. Thomson has estimated that the number of atoms in a cubic inch of air is to be expressed by the figure 3, followed by no fewer than twenty ciphers. The brain of the ant doubtless contains more atoms than an equal volume of air, but even if we suppose them to be the same, and if we take the size of an ant's brain to be a little globe one-thousandth of an inch in diameter, we are able to form some estimate of the number of atoms it must contain. The number is to be expressed by writing down six, and following it by eleven ciphers. We can imagine these atoms grouped in so many various ways that even the complexity of the ant's brain may be intelligible when we have so many units to deal with. An illustration will perhaps make the argument clearer. Take a million and a half of little black marks, put them in a certain order, and we have a wondrous result—Darwin's Descent of Man. This book merely consists of about 1,500,000 letters placed one after the other in a certain order. Whatever be the complexity of the ant's brain it is still hard to believe that it could not be fully described in 400,000 volumes, each as large as Darwin's work, Yet the number of molecules in the ant's brain is at least 400,000 times as great as that number of letters in the memorable volume in question.

Endurance of Human Friendship.

B A writer in the New York World recently had a talk with an old grave-digger, and drew from him some interesting observations upon the question as to who manifest the most grief when death enters the domestic circle and carries off the loved ones of the household. He remarked:

A mother who loses her first child is about as sad a sight you would care to see at the grave, and I am positive there is no grief equal to hers; next, the daughter over the loss of either of her parents, or the parents over the loss of their daughter; then the husband over the loss of his wife, and lastly the wife over the death of her husband. As for relatives any more distant than these, the grief is of short duration. Of course, there are exceptions to this rule, but I am speaking generally. I have seen lovers stand by the graves of their betrothed and weep with more earnestness and show the grief that filled their hearts to a much greater extent than did any parent. A young lady pledged in marriage to a gentleman will show the most uncontrollable sorrow, and will often swoon at the grave, but after marriage she is the first to get over it. I think a man's grief is more lasting. Let me show you. Here is a little three-year-old child's grave; see how neat it looks and how fresh the flowers are. They were placed there by a poor mother; now on this side is a husband's grave, On the slab it says he was but 26 years old. I dug that grave, and that cross of flowers was placed there on the day of the funeral, and the wife has not been here since. Now walk up this path a little way and I'll show you a wife's grave. But wait, see that young girl over near the big walk cleaning twigs off of that grave with the wooden cross? Her mother is buried there and has been for five years but every week, when the weather permits, she comes here to attend to it. Now, here's the wife's grave, and that neat little headstone and flowers were placed there by her husband. He's a poor brakeman on the railroad, and she has been dead for three years, but you drop in here any Sunday when he's off and you'll find him here, cutting the grass around it or doing something toward making it look neat, and paying what little tribute he can to her who must have been so dear to him.

Condensations.

The recent floods out west were very damaging to pianofortes. In one town the cost of repairing pianos was estimated at $10,000. Pianos have not as yet been manufactured that will float round two days without sustaining serious injury. Who can tell but that some ingenious Yankee will soon introduce a piano warranted in case of floods to remain under water a week without damage.

Sixteen leading railways in Great Britain earned during the last half of 1883 $3,747,780 more than in the last half of 1882, and this increase was almost equally divided between increased expenses and increased net revenue, the latter amounting to $1,816,390, or 2¼ per cent. But there was an increase of 2¼ per cent. in the miles run by trains—107,542,461 miles in the six months. The increase in traffic receipts was $1,938,010 from passengers, $849,405 from merchandise, and $1,148,980 from minerals, with a decrease in live-stock.

In order to raise money for a church aid society in New Haven an auction sale of old maids was gotten up by the the ladies. They disguised themselves and went on the block heavily veiled. The first ones put up brought good round prices, ranging from $10 to $14, but these figures could not be maintained. The last one was knocked down to a clever, well-to-do mechanic for the beggarly sum of 23 cents. When the veil was lifted she was found to be the handsomest, most intelligent and wealthiest girl of the crowd. The buyer said he was sorry it wasn't a sure enough sale. She said she was too. The absence of the minister was all that prevented a grand finale to the entertrinment.

Of the late Judge Lord, of Massachusetts, the Boston Post says: "His bluntness and sternness incurred for him the dislike of some, but it is safe to say that he enjoyed the respect of every one. He belonged to the old school of judiciary, and he was one of the ablest and most upright men that the present generation has known, even in that school. His name will be written high upon the roll of Massachusetts judges."

Alex F. Wotzka was released from the Todd county jail recently by order of Judge Collins. He had been confined since Jan 30th on an indictment for forgery. He has been acquitted of a charge of burglary and larceny. The forgery case is not substantiated by sufficient evidence, and it is believed that the case will be dismissed.

A Curious Incident.

A curious incident is related in regard to the recent death of Dr. Yandell in Louisville, Ky. On the day of his death he called on a physician, and, the subject of chloral being mentioned, he told his friend a case that had come under his notice. A patient suffered much from trouble with his heart, and while suffering severely summoned Dr. Yandell. Dr. Yandell administered a dose of chloral, which he assured his patient would relieve him. It did some good for a few moments, but then the patient fell back in his chair and died. It was, said Dr. Yandell in speaking of the case, too sudden for the chloral to have produced the death, and the man had simply died of angina pectoras, or paralysis of the heart. In describing this case to his friend Dr. Yandell imitated the actions of the dying man, falling back in his chair and throwing his arms about. A few hours later and under just the same circumstances he himself breathed his last.

The quantity of distilled spirits in the United States in October last was 115,849,235 gallons, of which the United States was taking care of 74,582,148 gallons until the owners could find it convenient to pay the tax on it. The amount of human misery, says the Nation, the murders, the fires, the suicides, the defalcations, the loss of property and health, the divorces, the family shame and sorrow stored up in this amount of liquor is simply incalculable.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Useful Household Hints.

HICCOUGHS.—Sit erect and inflate the lungs fully. Then, retaining the breath, bend forward slowly until the chest meets the knees. After slowly raising again to the erect posture exhale the breath. Repeat this process a second time, and the nerves will be found to have received an access of energy that will enable them to perform their natural functions.

Four brothers in Schenectady were lately sick at the same time with "filth fever"—commonly known as typhoid—and two died and were buried in one grave. The trouble all came of "drinking water from a well into which a cesspool drained."

An English doctor who has given much attention to the important subject celebrates milk with well-cooked oatmeal porridge, as the best possible food with which to raise children to robust men and women, and as of equal benefit to adult invalids, with perhaps bread or whole wheat as substitute for the meal. Dyspeptics especially often regain wonderful strength and "pick up flesh at a wonderful rapid rate" on this simple but perfect diet of Nature's own providing.

An excellent preparation for softening the hands is made of equal parts of lamb suet and of glycerine; melt them gently together, add a few drops of some strong perfume, and use after bathing; rub a little thoroughly into the skin.

Cases of poisoning by tinned provisions multiply. Lately a dozen persons in Glascow who ate of the same lot of canned mutton were taken sick, and one boy died in consequence, as a surgeon certified. Latest advices from Morristown, Tenn., announced the death, after excruciating suffering, and despito the use of every known antidote, of the three Guthrie children, who had canned black-berries for supper, and the mother was past help. The father did not taste the fruit and so "escaped with his life."

It is generally best to break an engagement by letter, as by this means one can express himself or herself more clearly, and give the true reasons for his or her course much better than in a personal interview. The letter should be accompanied by everything in the way of portraits, letters, or gifts received during the engagement. Such a letter should be acknowledged in a dignified manner, and no effort made to change the decision of the writer, unless there is good reason to believe that he or she is mistaken in his or her ideas.

There is nothing more convenient for house keepers than a compartment bag for worsteds, pieces of woolen and linen, crocheting, etc. It may be made of cashmere, poplin or plaid goods, and lined with cretonne, or the whole made of cretonne. A needle-book will be a convenient addition.

The bib apron is again popular. All sorts of goods are used in its manufacture, from lace to velvet. Exquisite ones are fashioned of white lace, and those of red velvet pleasingly relieve a black dress. Cehenille is a favorite material for these fancy dress protectors, which are three-quarters of a yard square and closely gathered at the waist.

INFLAMED EYELIDS.—B. L. T. says a bathing in hot salt water is very effective. P. V. V, writes: "A little fine table salt under eyelids inflamed from granulations will if not too badly diseased, cure them; in all cases will relieve. If from simple inflammation I have (and for twenty-five years not known a failure) used the white of an egg beaten with a tiny piece of alumn. When stiff spread on a piece of close lace and lay on the closed eyes. The oftener this is applied the quicker the relief." H. S. writes: "Two teaspoonfuls of pulverized borax, one spirits of camphor, one pint of water. If the eyelids are much inflamed add more water. The above is a harmless and very effectual remedy. It may be applied whenever the sufferer pleases."

Short Paragraphs for Farmers.

Mr. J. S. Kirkham cautions brother farmers against putting themselves "into the hands of the expert manufacturer of promissory notes."

Some Michigan people were lately victimized by an agent selling alleged "Holland bulbs of rare varieties," which proved to be good for nothing.

A New Jersey farmer writes to the New York Herald that he gave a dressing of salt (eight bushels to the acre) to land badly infested with white grubs, and for three years after raised good crops of corn, which was impossible previous to this application.

Cleanliness is godliness on the farm. Clean implements, clean harness, clean animals, clean fence corners, clean fields, clean garden, clean orchard, clean seeds, clean pasture, clean yards, clean stables, clean shelters, clean troughs, clean food, clean water, clean litter, clean sleeping quarters, clean granaries, and a clean conscience.

One of the best things that can be said of horticulture is that the pursuit of it leads to more correct views of what constitutes beauty. We cannot associate with beautiful flowers without acquiring correct taste and the heart is molded as well as the mind. The study of flowers is a rest in itself, no matter how hard we have to labor, and the labor is only recreation if we truly love flowers.

Sudden changes of food should always be avoided with young animals. It is the best plan to give them bran, or ground oats, mixed with one-fourth of linseed meal, and to make this food uniform throughout the entire Winter. They should be fed regularly, as two meals crowded into the stomach too close together are likely to produce disarrangement and scours.

The great weight required to be supported by the feet of draft horses renders these parts quite liable to many affections, which may, in a great measure be avoided by frequent judicious shoeing. The texture of the horn of the draft horse's foot is not, as a rule, so firm and resisting as we usually find in lighter breeds, but this deficiency is largely made up by increase in size, to which if we add proper shoeing, their feet should prove just as durable as, or even more durable than the feet of the roadster.

The Hon. C. M. Clay says that the Jerseys are the native cattle of Russia, and he could load a fleet with them at from $3 to $10 per head. If this is true there is true there is no use in the farmers of the Channel Islands allowing the supply to fall off. It is more than probable if we should import directly from Russia a little careful judgment would give us a stock of Jerseys that would be hardy, vigorous and able to "hoe their own row."

Prof. Knapp, president of the Iowa agricultural college, says that a broad distinction should be made between tile-draining and open-ditch draining. The open-ditch aids the rapid escape of the surface water, carrying with it all the elements of fertility. They mar the landscape, obstruct the labors of the husbandman, and fail to meet the demands of scientific drainage. Tile-drainage almost entirely prevents surface washing; the porus soil takes up the water like a great sponge, and passes it off through the drains. This is done slowly, giving ample time for its escape by the great natural channels. After a considerable fall of water it requires from ten to fourteen days for the drains to discharge the increase.

In feeding clear corn meal there is always a waste proportionate to the amount fed in a double sort of ratio. A close examination of the excrement will always show this. Other foods taken into the stomach with it help in its digestion. Bran should always be mixed with it. Without going into the chemistry of the matter, it may be sufficient to say that experience has taught me that on a ration of bran, corn meal and linseed meal, mixed in proportion of three, two and one respectively, cattle will grow faster than when fed the same measure of clear corn meal.

Transplanting Trees.

In this season for tree-planting it will be well to remember that the first requisite for good results is soundness—indicated by a fresh, white, moist like appearance of the roots when slightly scratched with the thumb-nail, like that of apple or potato flush by the bark being clean and entire, and the shoots plump and well ripened—plump terminal buds. Second, permit no exposure or drying of the roots until covered with the fine, clean, damp mould; drying is the commonest cause of death to trees, but they can also drown; the soil should have good natural or other drainage. Third, early planting is necessary to give time for the root wounds to callus, without which new roots cannot form. Moisture and some access of air are essential to this; soaking wetness is very detrimental. Fourth, the manner of planting is less important. A nurseryman sets a young plant in a hole, the root-points at least four or five inches down and the collar even with the surface; scrapes the mold in with his foot, and gives it a stamp to close it into contact with every part of the root; in half a minute he has done all that is essential. Fifth, the after-culture is especially important the first season. Let no other plant live to extend its roots into the soil that the young tree is to feed upon. Before the hot drouths of July and August, a liberal mulch spread widely over the surface in an excellent protection; and if no leaves come out to shade the stem, a loose wrapping of paper or straw to keep the parts moist and plump greatly aids the ascent of the sap from the root-points to the leaves. Take especial care of the leaves; let none be soiled or broken.—N. Y. Tribune.

Cultivation of Onions.

The onion trials of the last season at the New York experiment station were with thirty-four named varieties, which were planted in rows ten feet long and eleven and one-half inches apart, the seeds being covered one-half inch deep. Three rows of each variety were planted in order to note the difference upon yield of closeness in planting. In the first row the plants were thinned to three inches apart; in the second to two inches, and in the third to one inch apart. The earliest variety to mature its bulb was the Extra Early Red, in 116 days from planting; the latest, ten varieties, in 163 days. In nearly every case the yield was smallest in the first row, where the spaces were three inches, and largest in the third row, where the spaces were one inch, but in no case was the increased yield of the second and third rows in proportion to the increased number of plants. As a rule, the largest bulbs were in the first row. There seems to be a foundation for the opinion held by some onion growers that the bulbs develop better, offering fewer scallions where they are so close in the row as to crowd each other. The following experiment with onions is quite suggestive: The soil was thoroughly pulverized over a small plat of ground and on an adjoining plat of equal size the ground was packed as hard as possible by repeatedly pounding it with a heavy maul. The surface of both plats was then covered with finely pulverized soil to the depth of half an inch, and on June 3 three rows on each plat were planted with seed of the large red Wethersfield onion. Late planting was disadvantageous to the yield, but the three rows on the compact soil yielded nine pounds seven ounces of merchantable bulbs, while the three rows on the pulverized soil yielded but three pounds three ounces. The percentage of vegetation in the two plats was not noticeably different, although the vegetation was prompter on the compact soil.

To Cure a Babe of a Habit.

It is a fact that babies are not all alike by any means, and some are much more troublesome than others, about putting things into their mouths. An inquiring mother asks how this may be stopped. An instance that came under my observation may let light in upon this subject. The baby at fifteen months old had a perfect mania for putting everything into his mouth—chessmen, shoe-buttons, pennies, etc., and his mother was alarmed at the strength of the habit and set about remedying it. She took a little pepper box into the nursery one day and sprinkled a little black pepper over the things the baby was most likely to put into his mouth. He dropped them one after another, and she thought the victory was complete; but the next day he presented the spectacle of a burnt child who does not dread the fire, but after repeating the peppering for three consecutive days the habit of a life-time was overcome to a very great extent.

SHOPPING IN VENICE.

The Mental Exhilaration of Dealing With an Italian.

Indeed, I am fast coming to believe that an immense loss of human happiness is caused in our own country by our stupid and unintellectual system of having fixed prices for all articles. We go into a shop, pay what is asked and then go tamely away with our bundles. Any fool can do this: and what measurable benefit has insured to him from a transaction in the way of finer mental acuteness or an ampler or nobler command of the language of persuasion, amazement, vituperation, grief, despair; in fine, of the whole gamut of human passion? The story is told of a Damascus merchant, that a friend, on coming in and finding him in a condition of abject prostration, and supposing it must be caused by some domestic affliction, received for answer that it was worse than that. "By the tomb of the holy prophet! what do you think?" cried out the afflicted merchant; "why, but an hour ago there came into my shop an American traveler to buy a silver-mounted dagger, and the slave paid me the full price I asked the first time. What possible satisfaction can there be in doing business on such principles? I shall abandon trade if this is what the thing is coming to!" Now there was deep reason in the poor fellow's grief. The finest life of man lies in energy of intellect and fire of passion. When a bargain means a keen encounter of wits, and the buying and selling of a yard of ribbon stand for a splendid opportunity to overwhelm an antagonist with argument, refutal, ridicule, pathos, appeal to the whole Heavenly hierarchy, then at once does the pitiful business of barter swell to the dignity of the battle-field or of the contests of the forum. Starting with charging two or three times what you are willing finally to take, a grand range of defensive positions is secured, one after another of which may be abandoned after a hard fight, and still in the end a victory of twenty-five to fifty per cent. be won. Now an Italian would sooner give up business at once than sink to the dull and monotonous prose of what is called trade with us. He freely avows he derives far more pleasure from "selling a man" handsomely once than from having him for a regular customer for years in any such dull and stupid conditions. Once in a while indeed, he prints "Fixed Prices" on the window of his shop, but this is merely to indicate the point at which the battle is to begin. Too well he knows that he would soon lose every native customer if he were debarred the pleasure of beating him down, assaulting the character of his goods and courteously informing him that he is a thief and an assassin. For the excitement of the conflict is a mutual one and belongs to both seller and buyer. Very amusing has it been to me to watch the steady growth of a passion for this species of encounter in the young ladies of our party. Whenever they return home, with their cheeks and eyes unusually glowing and brilliant, I prepare myself for an animated narrative of a series of brilliant maneuvers. The yard of silk or pair of scissors bought shines, to them, like spurs or epaulets won on a battle-field, as they begin to unfold how the dealer started out with charging seven francs, and they rejoined with an offer of two; however, forthwith, he swore that the article cost him every penny of seven and he was only giving it away at that, and they laughed in his face and warned him against the perils of too profuse generosity; how then he pathetically demanded whether they wanted to reduce to starvation a poor but honest family, and they triumphantly replied that they had seen polenta quoted at only three cents a pound; how, finally, they knit their brows like fate and resolutely left the shop, only, after they had gone far enough to make him sure they meant it, to see him run after them and, with showers of compliments, agree to give the articles at their own prices.—[Special Correspondence Boston Herald.

Milk For Tea And Coffee.

That there is an appreciable difference between raw and boiled milk may be proved by taking equal quantities of each (the boiled sample having been allowed to cool down), adding them to equal quantities of the same infusion of coffee, then critically tasting the mixtures. The difference is sufficient to have long since established the practice among all skillful cooks of scrupulously using boiled milk for making cafe au lait. I have tried a similar experiment on tea, and find that in this case the cold milk is preferable. Why this should be, why boiled milk should be better for coffee and raw milk for tea, I cannot tell. If any of my readers have not done so already, let them try similar experiments with condensed milk, and I have no doubt that the verdict of the majority will be that it is passable with coffee, but very objectionable in tea. This is milk that has been very much cooked. The chief definable alteration effected by the boiling of milk is the coagulation of the small quantity of albumen which it contains. This rises as it becomes solidified, and forms a skin like scum on the surface, which may be lifted with a spoon and eaten, as it is perfectly wholesome and very nutritious.—Popular Science Monthly.

Of One Who Fell from High Estate.

Washington Letter in the Inter-Ocean.

The name of Ex-Senator Ferry, of Michigan, has been spoken of in connection with the vacant mission to St. Petersburg, but there is no probability of his appointment. A Washington lady, who has just returned from Europe and met him there, says that he was so much changed that she scarcely knew him, and did not recognize him until he spoke. The ex-Senator's appearance, she says, is quite distressing, and he required the most constant attention from his sister, who is the companion of his travels. He was then visiting one of German spas and thought the waters were doing him good. There is a story current here that the Senator has for several years been a victim of the morphine mania, and that his weakness is the result of an endeavor to cure himself of the use of the drug.

It has been estimated that the gold yield of Victoria in 1883 was 740,878 ounces, or 189,108 ounces less than in 1882.

THE NEW EL DORADO.

Something About the Gold Fields in Idaho.

Here I am in the snow, with the thermometer at twenty below this morning. Pack trains are moving right along toward the mines all the same, and more are coming in from the railroad every day. When men start for gold it matters very little how many other men advise them to wait. The nuggets brought out are tempting looking pieces of metal, whose glitter is well adapted to turn ones head from the usual way of plodding and to turn one's feet toward the mines. Of course it would be better for these men to wait awhile; and to wait here is not very expensive, compared to living up at the mines. At the hotel the charges are $2 a day, with something "knocked off" for long-time bargains; and there is about everything here that one need have in fact, the supplies are coming in and the stores are going up at a rate calculated to make this the outfitting point for those going into the mines this summer. The merchants, traders and hotel men have settled down to the expectation that there will be no less than 50,000 men here during the next six months, and the going back and forth of this number will make a city of this quiet spot down by the lake—where Gen. Sherman located the fort with much pride of selection.

The officers here at the fort—many of whom have been here ever since the fort was built—are as credulous as the miners. They seem to think that the rest of the world has been pretty much all prospected and prodded, and that they must rush in and get some gold out of the Cœur d'Alene mountains, if they ever expect to have that great fortune which has lured them on from hardship to disappointment through California, Nevada, Colorado and Montana. Some of them will "strike it," and many of them will not. One need not be a prophet to know this.

The new gold fields of Cœur d' Alene may be reached within forty miles by taking the Northern Pacific to Rathdrum, a town of some 500 population. Thence there is a direct road to Eagle City, the center of the mines, only forty miles distant.

Large numbers of men are going into the mines with the expectation of going to work at once upon their arrival. They are sure to be disappointed. There are thousands of men out of employment, and a good many on the verge of starvation. A man is foolish to go there at this time of year unless he has plenty to keep him until the mines are ready to be open up. I write this for the benefit of men who contemplete coming out to these mines. The proper time to start is about the 1st of April—and no sooner—and then you will be at least a couple of weeks too early. Everything is held at three times its value, and I would advise anyone from the States to come well provided with blankets and plenty of provisions.—Cœur d'Alene Correspondence Pioneer Press.

Death of a Beauty.

A St. Louis account of the death of Mrs. Paramore, nee Nellie Hazeltine, states that she gave birth to a son on St. Valentine's day. All unconscious of her impending fate, and over-confident in the strength which had been her's all through her life, the young mother communicated the news of the coming of her little son to a number of her intimate personal friends through cards bearing these words:

Compliments of
Mrs. Frederick Wallace Paramore and son,
Born St. Valentine's Day, 1884.

These cards were received by many of the friends to whom they were addressed within twenty-four hours after the event had occurred. The cards were in Mrs. Paramore's handwriting, and the effort in writing them in all probability brought on the fever which caused her death.

She made her debut in society on her seventeenth birthday at a party given in her honor by her mother. From the night of her debut she took a front rank as a beautiful girl, and soon had the name of being the belle of St. Louis. The great social successes of Nellie Hazeltine are too many and too well known to need recounting. In her twentieth year she visited the Eastern watering places, and on Dec. 2, 1881, she was married to Mr. F. W. Paramore, son of Col. J. W. Paramore, president of the Texas & St. Louis railway. The wedding was solemnized in Philadelphia by the bishop of that Episcopal diocese, and was a brilliant affair. From the date of her marriage she lived quietly with her husband, but indulged in many social entertainments, notably the historical encampment at the armory and at a dramatic performance of the McCullough club. She was quite successful as an amateur actress, her fine elocutionary training serving her.

There have been many differences of opinion on the subject of Mrs. Paramore's beauty. Photographers vied with each other in reproducing her face, while artists vainly endeavored to put her features on canvas. As a girl she was tall and graceful, her figure being marked by square shoulders, a small waist, and the large, free limbs of an English woman. Her features were Grecian. Her face was oval, and her eyes, which were a deep brown, were large and lustrous. Her hair was her chief glory, being of the hue of burnished bronze, a golden red, or what is more generally known as Titianesque. She was very intelligent and possessed many accomplishments. Miss Hazeltine became known nationally by a report that Samuel J. Tilden had sought her hand in marriage.

The Czar of Russia has been told by his physicians that a less secluded life is necessary to restore his nerves. He now devotes much time to social gayeties.

Sir Thomas Brassey, the English millionaire member of parliament, is to be made a Peer. It is not known whether it is because of his father's money or his [illegible] reputation.

A roll of bills amounting to $2,000 supposed to have been washed ashore from some wreck was picked up recently by a person living in Black Rock, Conn.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA.

Relative to the importance attached to the present cessation of the foreign demand for American exports, Jay Gould says: "It is, in my opinion, only a question of a short time when we will have very little wheat to export. Corn, however, is our great staple, and we have practically a monopoly. What the old world does not want in one shape we can give them in the shape of pork and beef."

Massachusetts has passed a law, that the school committee of every city and town shall purchase at the expense of such city or town text books and other school supplies used in the public schools, and text books and supplies shall be loaned to the pupils of the public schools free of charge, subject to such rules and regulations as to care and custody as the school committee may prescribe. Similar laws have been proposed in various states but Massachusetts, it is believed is the first to try the experiment under legislative sanction.

Bartholdi's collossal statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World," to be erected in New York harbor, was paid for by contributions from every town in France and it was expected that the pedestal would be paid by small contributions from all parts of the United States. The New York committee in charge of the matter has received $140,000, but all the subscriptions thus far have come from the east, and the bulk has been given in large amounts by wealthy men in New York city. The committee say that nothing has, as yet, been received from the west. The whole amount required for the foundation and pedestal is $250,000.

The riots in Cincinnati have furnished another text for the callow and inconsiderate scribblers of the daily press, who never tire of believing the evils attending trials by jury. The man Brener was charged with murder but convicted only of manslaughter, one of the most common things on criminal jurisprudence. Admitting that the jury in this case made a mistake, that is no reason for abolishing one of the most sacred rights of freemen. As well overturn the republic and start a monarchy in case a mistake is made in the election of a President. Abolish the right of trial by jury and all other monuments of freedom would soon follow.

A clergyman of California made a telling point the other day in a sermon on a sex in religion, that while there were two women to one man in the church at San Quentin the membership of the penitentiary was made up almost wholly of men. There were hardly any women there to speak of. The women preponderate in the churches and men in the penitentiaries. The point is a good one that while there are two women in the church to one man, there are forty men in the penitentiary to one woman. Where the population is about equally divided as to sexes women make a comparatively small figure in the criminal records.

Bold Bismarck is said to be at length alarmed for his personal safety. A cable dispatch says that he has ordered the postmasters throughout the empire not to receive any registered letters intended for him. The postmasters have no option about non-registered letters, but these the chancellor will hereafter refuse to receive from the Berlin postoffice, so that every communication that reaches him hereafter must come through the official channels and run the gauntlet of official inspection. Some of the papers suggest that he has at last become alarmed at the activity of the Socialists and is afraid of being blown up by mail. The chancellor says his only object is to be rid of the annoyance of the pretty insults which are constantly sent to him, generally in the form of registered letters.

That trade rivalry is at the bottom of foreign opposition to the "American hog," is in effect tacitly admitted on all sides; and now that the French and German parties injured by exportations of meat from this country have been joined by the corresponding business interests of England, it will be instructive to watch the manner in which the opposition there is managed and developed, as compared with the methods pursued on the continent. So far, there has been no outbreak of temper on the subject between the two Anglo-Saxon nations, and Minister Lowell's representations have been listened to with respect by the British public and parliament, although their tenor was similar to that of Minister Sargent's statements, which so stirred up the German government.

The power of social influence at Washington, in dictating appointments, and even in affecting legislation, has long been notorious. It has now gone so far that open confession of the fact, and even an attempt to vindicate it, has been made in Congress. A bill was up in the House the other day to relieve Mrs. Patterson, the widow of Captain Carlisle Patterson, of taxes for special improvements in Washington, as had been done before in the case of Mrs. Kate Chas. Sprague, and Representative Eldredge, in urging its passage, said that "from the high social standing of that lady, * * *, as well as a disposition to do exact justice," the committee had devoted especial attention to the matter. The Washington papers often show the effect of social influence, but The Star is to be credited with properly rating the Michigan Representative for urging a person's "high social standing" as a reason for legislation in her favor.

THE PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington Gossip.

Mr. Wakefield presented the petition of citizens of the board of trade of Mankato, protesting against declaring New Ulm as the head of navigation of the Minnesota river.

J. G. Bigelow of Washington and G. N. Chandler of Harris City, Butler county, Pa., have been disbarred from practice before the interior department as pension attorneys.

Senator Mahone is lying seriously ill at Arlington hotel, Washington. His friends are very anxious. His physician insists upon quiet and rest, as essential to his restoration to health.

Miss Frankie Tankersley, daughter of Judge Tankersley of Washington, D. C., was thrown into hysteria on a Pennsylvania railroad train by the attentions of a finely dressed masher, whom the other passengers had finally to remove by force.

vership at Grand Forks back to the senate, and ask its confirmation at the next executive session. The charges filed by Walsh through his clerk, one Hill, against Anderson, since the letter of the commissioner of the general land office was read, were not considered by the committee.

Senator Edmunds has been annoyed at newspaper criticism of the fact that he used a government vessel to bring his wife and daughter from Nassau to Florida, in view of the fact that there was no passenger steamer, and that he had to pay the navy department all the extra expense involved.

A statement prepared at the general land office shows that the number of acres of public land patented to settlers under homestead laws for the six months ended Dec. 31, 1883, exceeded by 207,327 the number patented for the corresponding period of 1882. The receipts from cash sales, same period, exceeded those of 1882 by $1,438,314.

Gen. Washburn returned from New York, where he went to attend a meeting of the stockholders of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha Railroad company, held the 31st with reference to bringing a suit against Porter, Dows and Flower, to compel them to account for stock, which, it is alleged, was issued to them without any consideration.

The secretary of state received on Monday the following telegram from Minister Lowell: "I received from Sir Henry Ponsonby last evening a telegram in these words: 'The queen commands me to ask you to assure the president of the United States that her majesty is deeply touched by the expression of sympathy he has forwarded through you, and thanks him sincerely for his kind words of condolence.'"

A subcommittee of the house judiciary committee heard E. B. Wiegand, special examiner of the department of justice, on the charges against Judge Axtell of New Mexico. He read a report in the case which he had submitted to the attorney general, and in which he gave his opinion that while there was nothing against the integrity of Axtell, he was unfitted for the position of associate justice, because of his unjudicial methods.

Gen. Washburn has called upon the postmaster general again and had a very long and earnest discussion with him, with reference to shortening the time between the Atlantic seaboard and St. Paul and Minneapolis for the fast mails. The postmaster general finally assured Mr. Washburn that he would take the matter up and give it careful consideration, and do the very best he could to meet the wishes of the people of St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Railroad Rumblings.

According to The Railroad Gazette, 334 miles of main track have so far been laid this year, against 521 in 1883, 1,180 in 1882, 541 in 1881 and 975 in 1880.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and St. Paul & Duluth roads have issued a joint freight tariff to apply on business between Chicago and Milwaukee or Racine and Duluth and Superior City.

The Railroad World says the Northern Pacific's new engine from the Portland locomotive works has a novelty in the Joy valve, the first ever used in this country. This valve, it says, does away entirely with eccentric links. It works from connecting rods and has a Butterfield ash pan.

A broad guage railroad is to be bulit from Des Moines to St. Joseph, Mo., 185 miles, this year, by a New York syndicate of R. G. Wilson & Co., and B. L. Harding of Des Moines, the latter being president of the company and Wilson and Co. builders and owners of the Diagonal from Des Moines to Waterloo.

Record of Casualties.

At East Saginaw, Mich., the Michigan Saw works were totally destroyed by fire with their contents, including $20,000 worth of new stock. Loss, $90,000 to $100,000; insurance, $44,500, distributed among twenty-four companies. The works will be rebuilt immediately.

Thomas Milton and a companion named Cassidy were struck by lightning Monday 31st, while driving home from Lincoln, Neb. Milton and one of the horses were killed and the buggy set on fire. Cassday was badly shocked, and was unable to remove the dead man's body from the burning buggy.

A night express from Toronto to Montreal ran of the track near Wales station. The engineer was killed and the fireman fatally injured; L. D. Swett, Springfield, Mass., collar bone fractured; J. Gilbert, Chicago, face and leg bruised; R. Cole, Montreal, arm bruised and back sprained; J. Christen, Montreal, hip cut; Edward Stephenson, St. John, N. B. leg bruised and hands cut; Four or five others were slightly hurt.

Personal Points.

Carrie Swain, the actress, was granted a divorce from her husband in St. Louis recently. He failed to appear, and the divorce was granted by default.

James Kink, eighty-five, the oldest New York policeman, is dead. In the Astor place riot he succeeded in effecting the escape of Macready, the actor, by disguising him.

Engineer George D. Melville, United States navy, is in Washington, in answer to a congressional subpoena to appear before the Jeannette expedition investigating committee.

Philip Rasgue, a Frenchman employed in the Southington (Conn.) silver-plate shop, has received papers which identify him as being a descendant of Napoleon I, and titles to an estate in France valued at $200,000.

The saddest feature of Gen. Mackenzie's case is the fact that he was to be married within a short time, when his mind failed him, his betrothed being a Mrs. Sharp, a love of his youthful days, who married and became a widow since her first acquaintance with the general.

Mrs. Anna Ottendorfer, wife of the editor of the New York Staats-Zeitung, is dead, after a very brief illness, while her husband was in Albany. Mrs. Ottendorfer was the widow of Editor Uhl when she married Mr. Ottendorfer, and added several million dollars to his already large fortune. She had just completed the great German hospital at a cost exceeding $300,000, which she presented to the hospital society.

The Criminal Calendar.

L. F. Ransdall, postmaster at New Castle, Ky., is a defaulter to the amount of $800. Ransdall has disappeared. The government agent is in possession of the office.

The two half-breeds, John and George Stevenson, convicted of the murder of John McCarthy, were hanged at Regina, capitol of the Northwest territories, under mounted police administration.

G. Weimers, alias Schubert, has been arrested at Houston, Tex., charged with embezzling $26,000 while treasurer of St. Claire county, Ill. It is alleged that he left his wife, but married another at Houston.

At Fairview, Ky., John W. Gibson, a young rough, walked into a grocery and fired two pistol balls into the heart of John McCoy, killing him instantly. No reason is assigned for the deed. Gibson escaped, but a party of citizens are in pursuit, and will lynch him if caught.

News comes from Glenville, Ritchie county, West Va. of the murder of Mrs. Eliza F. Richardson, a widow living on Cedar creek, in the extreme part of the county, by Jane Thompson, a notorious character, assisted by two other women at present unknown. The trouble grew out of a dispute between Mrs. Richardson and the Thompson over the ownership of an old hen.

Miscellaneous News Notes.

St. Louis' new postmaster, Rodney Wells, is in the office. [illegible]

Ninety saloonists were indicted in San Antonio, Tex., for keeping open Sundays.

O. A. Carpenter, the acquitted Zora Burns murderer, has returned to Lincoln, Ill., and will move to Massachusetts with his family.

In the Newark Methodist conference twenty of forty charges against Rev. Dr. Bristow were sustained, among them that of gross immorality.

The furniture of the St. Nicholas hotel, New York, is being sold at auction and the buildings will be torn down to give place to business. When the St. Nicholas was opened in 1853 it was the finest hotel in the world.

C. H. Holst of New Holstein failed a few days ago for $20,000, with assets estimated at $2,000. The creditors mostly reside in Chicago and Milwaukee. The failure has created great excitement in New Holstein, where so many people had their hard earned money deposited with Mr. Holst.

At a Methodist Episcopal conference in New York, Dr. Hunt of the Methodist book concern said: During the past four years the Methodist church had paid out $6,455,000 for religious publications, and $3,500,000 worth of literature had been shipped by the Methodist book concern. Ten years ago 923,000 copies of Methodist papers were disposed of in Sunday schools and to-day 2,134,000 copies are called for.

Delegates from different cities interested in forming a Northwestern racing circuit for the coming season assembled recently at the Nicollet house, Minneapolis, Minn. There were present S. P. Lovejoy, Fred Pillsbury and Harry F. Legg of Minneapolis, Isaac Staples of Stillwater, Mr. Devine of Eau Claire, Capt. J. H. Wood of Fergus Falls and H. Himmelman of Mankato. But little business was done owing to the few present, although it was said that assurances had been received from all towns heretofore mentioned in this connection, that they would join the circuit. Mr. Lovejoy, who acts at present as the secretary, says the dates for the different meetings will propably be: Oskaloosa, Mason City, Eau Claire and Stillwater the first, second, third and fourth weeks in June, respectively, and Minneapolis, Winona, Grand Forks and Fergus Falls the first, second, third and fourth weeks in July, respectively.

Nuggets of Foreign News.

The editor of a comic journal in Madrid has been sentenced to eight years' imprisonment for publishing an offensive caricature of King Alfonso.

Paul Frederich, brother of the grand duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, having been converted to the Catholic faith, has renounced his hereditary rights in favor of his younger brothers and their offspring. If his brothers' families become extinct the throne is to revert to the family of Paul Frederich, provided his successor becomes a Protestant.

Frightful Marine Disaster.

At ten o'clock on the 3d inst., in the dense fog that prevailed along the coast the Belgian steamer Daniel Steinmann, of the White Cross line, drove on a ledge of rocks called the Sisters, Sambro island, and then backed off and sank, in about fifty feet of water. It is known that nine people had been saved out of 130 who had sailed in her. The Steinmann left Antwerp on March 20, under Capt. Van Schoonhoven. She carried a cargo of telegraph wire and general merchandise. Her crew numbered thirty-nine men. She carried ninety-four steerage pasangers, all Germans, twenty of whom were to land at Halifax and the rest at New York. She was reported at Skalbounes point, near Antwerp, two days after sailing. The next heard of her was when the lightkeeper on Sambro island heard her whistle as she was going down. A few rockets were seen from the shore, but the storm prevented any one going to her rescue. Seven persons came ashore somehow in the night, and were safely landed through the surf.

They reported that some of the crew were clinging to the rigging, part of which was above water. During the night the weather continued too rough to permit any one to go to the assistance of the men on the wreck, although it was but two hundred yards away. At daylight a fisherman named Gilkie launched a flatboat and brought off Capt. Van Schoonhover and a boy who had been secured in the rigging by the captain. These were the only ones left on the rigging. It was not until after noon that word was received at Halifax that a disaster had occurred, and then it came by signal from the island. Two tugs were sent to the wreck but returned having been unable to get near it on account of the boisterous weather.

At the hour at which the disaster occurred, the passengers were all in their berths, and without warning met death beneath the water. The sufferings of those who escaped was terrible, and it was only after a hard struggle that they were able to reach the rock on which the light house stands.

Dynamite in Prison.

The recent sudden removal of convict Irish Invincibles from Irish to English prisons is attributed to the discovery of a conspiracy to destroy Mount Joy prison by the use of dynamite. The Invincibles in prison were engaged in clandestine correspondence with conspirators outside. Letters were found in James Mullett's cell which disclosed the plot. The prison wardens were to be bribed with money from O'Donovan Rossa's fund to convey an infernal machine into the prison. One letter intercepted contained an order for the murder of Patrick Delaney, one of the Phœnix park conspirators by throwing him over the balcony when he should leave the prison after mass. Delaney still remains at Mount Joy for safety. Many wardens have been dismissed. A Dublin correspondent denies upon the highest authority that there is any truth in the story.

Riot Remnants.

Gov. Hoadly, in a letter of thanks to sheriff Hawkins expressed approval of his conduct, but remarked that it was not proper to express an opinion in advance of the investigations which must be made. T. E. Campbell, leading lawyer for Berner, asks an investigation by Judge Matthews, on the ground that newspapers have charged that the jury was corruptingly influenced. The first sentencing of prisoners since the riot took place was in Judge Johnston's court. Belle Osborn (colored) convicted of shooting with intent to kill, received seven years. The only other case where the crime was homicide was John Murtah, who pleaded guilty to manslaughter. It appeared he struck the man with his fist, and the plea was accepted and a sentence of five years given.

An Insurance Fraud.

Lorenzo Dimick, formerly of the firm of Crosby & Dimick, and largely interested in marine insurance up to the first of the year, when the firm dissolved, has been arrested charged with diverting a large amount of insurance funds. Bail required is $80,000. The attorney for the Thames & Mersey Union of Philadelphia, and State of Pennsylvania insurance companies furnishes the following figures representing the amounts of premiums diverted to the Continental company, to which Dimick was the representative; Thames & Mersey Union, Philadelphia, $28,000; State of Pennsylvania, $7,000. Dimick's brother, Richard, was his book-keeper, and several transfers and alleged fraudulent entries were made by him. Dimick still is general manager of the inland marine department of the Continental company. As such officer, he received 20 per cent, and a contingent of 15 per cent on the profits of his department. The commission went to the firms credit contingent to his own. Gilman Hubbard, of the Continental, claim they have full confidence in Dimick. He has not secured $80,000 bail, and is under surveillance at his home, being unable to be moved.

Great Forest Fire.

For three days and nights the most destructive fires ever known, have been devastating the southern border of North Carolina, extending into six or seven counties. Vast forests of long leaf pine were attacked. These form the chief source of timber supply. High winds fanned the flames into fury. Hundreds of thousands of trees were burned. Some of the largest turpentine orchards in the state were ruined and many farm houses destroyed. A number of towns narrowly escaped destruction. At Manly, on the Raleigh & Augusta railroad, a number of houses were burned. Large stores of lumber and railroad sills on the line of the road were burned, and a dozen turpentine distilleries ruined. The country in great stretches is but a blackened wilderness. The extent of the disaster is not yet known or fully realized. Many families are homeless. The fire swept fifty miles in one direction, and thirty in another, few places, it is reported, escaping. The fire was caused by burning brush. High wind drove sparks into the turpentine woods. The fires extended far into South Carolina. On the line of the Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta railroad trains have been running through miles of fire. Two dwellings and eight or ten barns were burned in that district. So far as now known, no lives were lost.

BLOODY BUCKEYE RIOT.

Graphic Details of the Destruction Wrought in Cincinnati by the Infuriated Mob.

Twenty-Seven Lives Sacrificed and a Large Number Wounded—The Revised List.

The riot in Cincinnati, of which threatenings were heard on Friday, broke out in earnest on Saturday and a large number of lives were sacrificed and an immense amount of property, and all on account of a verdict of manslaughter against a man named Benner for the murder of William Kirk, who had confessed the crime.

On Friday night, an attack was made on the jail. The military were called out and fired on the mob from the windows. Among the wounded were James Green, dying; Walter Fay, dying; James Turk, mortally wounded; F. Zohner, wounded in thigh; Ed Eulleff, shot in leg; Jackson Todd, badly; Dr. Charles Muscroft, police-surgeon, slight wound. Finally the mob finding that Berner had been spirited away, dispersed. Benner was taken to the State Penitentiary at Columbus. His escape greatly incensed the people, and the rioters broke out afresh. The court house is in ruins, and all that is left of it is the great heavy walls and vaults, which are hoped to be fire proof, but which are not opened. All records of every kind are destroyed, not one, so far as is known, being left. What that entails is easier imagined than described. One of the most valuable law libraries in the world is gone. Taxes cannot be collected nor titles proved. The military came only after the court house was in flames, and Cincinnati has paid dearly, indeed, for their folly. Shortly after dusk a few scattering militia men, upon whom all seemed anxious to wreak revenge for the wreck of the early morn, appeared in the throng, intent upon joining their comrades in the court house. "Kill them, kill, kill!" was heard upon every side, while stones and missiles of every kind flew over and about them, crashing through the windows, battering down doors and causing other destruction. By a miracle those stragglers escaped, but their assailants, thus encouraged, pressed on the long line of police to whose protection the militia men owed their lives. The fusilade of stones continued, the windows of the treasurer's office were demolished and the rioting began in earnest.

The flames, gaining headway, created a draft through the building, and that increased their fury so that in a short time the lower story of the building looked like a huge furnace. About 10:30 o'clock the flames appeared through the floor of the auditor's office, and in a short time the whole office was ablaze. The flames were, of course fed by splendid fuel, the hundreds of volumes of records burning very rapidly.

The crowd surged back and forth on Court street west of Main, as a volley was fired by the militia. The court house square was packed with people, as was also the street up as far as Main. On Main street there were very few people after the first volley, where several were wounded and killed. Before the building was fired the release of the men arrested on Friday and imprisoned as leaders was demanded and refused. The crowd would therefore allow no one to approach the fire for the purpose of extinguishing it. An alarm was sent in, but when the engines arrived the firemen were advised to return to the houses, and they acted on the advice.

Capt. Devine and J. J. Desmond, captain of Company C, First regiment, attempted to drag a line of hose in the treasurer's office, and they perished in their efforts to reach the fire, after being warned. There was an explosion and a flash, and Capt. Desmond dropped dead, with the top of his head shot off. This was the signal for a regular fusilade. There was no further attempt to put out the flames until the arrival of the Fourteenth regiment, which formed in a squad facing the front, when one of the files opened fire, killing a by-stander on the sidewalk and getting a series of pistol shots in return. Col. Fred Heube, in charge of a Gatling gun, then turned at the crowd, and two or three persons were wounded, the regiment cleared the street in front of the court house.

All this while and all night there was fighting going on between the soldiers at the barricades before both the jail and court house and the mob. The latter party were mostly armed with pistols, some having guns. They would fire on the soldiers who would reply, and now and then in a volley they would drop a half dozen. The mob would howl and yell and charge forward only to be repulsed. Nobody ever secured such a connected view of them as to enable their number to be estimated, but counting spectators as all rioters, there must have been

AT LEAST TWENTY THOUSAND,

and not unlikely twice as many. They extended for squares in various directions.

THE BLOODIEST STREET IN THE CITY

last Saturday night was South Court street. Here the militia charged on the crowd two or three different times. The first was made about 10:30 o'clock, when five men were shot, three of whom were killed. The next volley was fired from the north, and one man killed and a little boy mortally wounded. The third volley came from the east, and resulted in the killing of three men.

The remarks of the crowd were significant, and Tom Campbell counsel for Benner and the jury were dammed by everybody. Men swore by awful round oaths that if they could catch Tom Campbell and the jury they would hang them sky-high, and then hurl them to hell. Again and again was the attempt made to reach the jail yard gate from North Court street; wounded and dead were left each time. Persons shot all hours of the night. The most grit shown by any one way from the court house was by those on guard at Powell's gun store, it was attacked by a party who wanted to get ammunition, they tried to put coal oil over the front and set it on fire, but it was put out. Meantime those inside were showing fight, and from the second story fought them off, killing at least one, and it is thought three, in a window. On the other side of the street there are eight bullet holes within a radius of fifteen inches.

About 8 o'clock Sunday night a regiment from Columbus guarding the Court street approach was fired into by one of the mob from an alley between Main and Walnut, on Court. The troops answered the challenge by a few shots, which were followed by a volley and several shots from the Gatling stationed there. The number of injured at this hour cannot be ascertained. The firing was now continued at intervals in all directions. It was the purpose of the militia to clear the streets. One volley fired down Main street wounded, among others, Mr. Briggs Swift, a prominent pork packer, standing at the corner of Seventh and Main, three squares from the court house, in conversation with Henry Hanna, a Third street broker. He was struck and most seriously wounded, and was conveyed to his home in a carriage.

At 9:25 word was received at general headquarters that a large mob had broken into Music hall by breaking down the door, and was trying to man a cannon on exhibition in Power hall. Companies D and E, Sixth regiment, were sent to drive them away and succeeded without bloodshed, capturing the cannon and taking possession of the hall. There has been much feeling against the jury that tried Berner, and in some quarters against his attorneys. Our juror living in the city has left home. The attorneys have been quiet, and it is possible they might be roughly handled if good occasion offered. At the opening fire, about 8 p. m., four or five persons were killed and as many wounded, including, as reported, two women on Court street.

Several regiments of state troops were sent to Cincinnati, and these with the knowledge that several companies of regulars were near, quieted the mob. On Monday at 2 o'clock a. m., the police reported everybody going home, and the city was perfectly quiet. Among the men in jail for participating in the riot is "Peggy" Warren, a member of the last legislature of Ohio. He is said to have been among the most active in counselling robbing gun stores.

At 8 o'clock Fred Smalze, bartender at the Queen City Hotel, who had been among the crowd annoying the militia at the bridge over the canal on Main street, began to advance beyond the limit. A soldier warned him to stop. He refused, the soldier fired, and the man fell dead. The patrol wagon quickly came, and amid great excitement bore the body off to Habig's.

Passing to the north side of the court on Walnut street, a sickening scene was presented. Here apparently the wounded had taken shelter behind protecting buildings, or perhaps here the fatally wounded had crawled to die. Pool after pool of blood dyed the ground all along the curbstone. All along the street signs of blood were visible, and in a hallway three squares distant on Main street the floor was smeared where some unfortunate had crawled to dress his wounds or die.

The burning of the court house was wholly aimless and malicious, except one might find an excuse in the feeling that the crowd was angered at the place where failure to do justice has been so marked.

Benner has been resting quietly in prison all day. The gates had to be closed against the public for chapel, owing to the multitude of curious gazers that appeared. No violence is probable here. It is very quiet, but the night guard at the prison is small, and there has been some talk of easy access to him.

The list of the killed outright is as follows:

James Condon, No. 72, Hunt street, carriage blacksmith, leaves a wife and three children.

John Haverkamp, Central avenue, coal cart driver.

Fritz Havemayer, No. 25 Woodward, aged 41, hod carrier. Leaves a wife and five children.

Frank Hettersheimer, No. 512 Central avenue, employed in Tenbroeck's furniture factory. Support of his mother and stepfather.

Ben Fink, 401 Walnut street, shoemaker, supporting his mother and family.

John Saggler, 99 East Front street, married.

Joseph Besold, 1064 Vine street, cigar-maker, employed at Rauch's.

Mike O'Day, Sloo street, between Carr and Freeman, driver for James Sharredan, leaves a wife and mother.

Anton Fohler, 375 Clark street, near Harriet.

John Dickey, Concord street, support of his mother.

Frank Bergman, Budd and Harriet, driver.

Thomas A. Green, colored, son of Rev. E. W. Green, of Paris, Ky., coachman for Mr. Decamp on Avondale.

Anton Singer, 84 Cutter street, shoemaker.

John Goeble, 177 Spring street, bartender for Bussell on Race, between Fourth and Fifth.

Samuel Henan, 372 West Third street, employed at Sullivan's on Vine street, between Fourth and Fifth, died of heart disease during the excitement.

Jacob Metzer, 39 Buckeye street, stonecutter.

Fred Sleusser, Logan, Ohio, employed as bartender.

Four bodies unindentified are yet at Habig's.

At hospital, lying dead, are:

John J. Hennessy, Smith street, widower, no family; shot in abdomen.

Henry J. Pieser, residence unknown, shot in right breast.

Unknown man, shot in head.

Walter Fay, 22, carriage maker, 296 East Sixth street; shot through both thighs and scrotum.

Peter Roell, 25, brewer, Freeman avenue and Liberty, shot in left hand and right leg.

Conrad Breslau, Sycamore and Abigail shot through the body.

Capt. John Desmond, Lytle Grays, shot through head; sole support of widowed mother. A member of the law firm of Healy, Brannon & Desmond.

The list of the wounded is too long to print. It shows there was a good deal of wild and careless shooting. At last accounts all was quiet.

The Cause of the Cincinnati Riots.

Last Saturday night, after Judge Matthews had charged the immortal (and now thoroughly terrified) twelve before whom William Berner was tried for the murder of William Kirk, public sentiment was generally expressed, "At last we'll hang a murderer in Cincinnati." Both those versed in the law and those who could understand plain English were sure the murder could be nothing else than murder in the first degree, or that at furthermost, two or three of the jurors might cause a disagreement. The court had given them particularly to understand that their only business was to report upon the truth of the facts that had been presented, and that they had nothing to do with the law except to use it as a guide to their findings. At first they seem to have recognized their duty plainly, and discovered no way to any verdict except one of murder in the first degree; since they sent to the court for information, and asked if they could recommend the boy to mercy, despite their verdict. The court replied that they could. Monday, when the jury announced readiness to deliver a verdict, the court-room was packed with humanity, and difficulty was experienced in making a passage way for the entrance of jurors and officers. When the foreman announced that Berner was not guilty of murder in the first degree, but guilty of manslaughter (the mildest possible under the indictment) there arose a cry of surprise, mingled with expressions of disgust and anger, from the whole audience. Before a minute had passed the boy was taken through the judge's private room, down the back stairs, and through the tunnel leading over into the jail—thus cheating the noisy crowd out of a sight of him and probably out of an opportunity to do him bodily harm. The court asked the prisoner's counsel if they wished the jury polled to see if manslaughter was the verdict of each and every one of them. They said they had no such wish. The same thing was asked of the prosecutors. "No, sir," exclaimed Messrs. Pugh and Thomas in disgust; "we don't want any polling from that jury." It was not necessary to ask the court what he thought of the verdict. With an indignation that he shared with hundreds of others around him, he could not refrain from expressing himself in an undertone. "It's a d—d outrage!" he exclaimed, and without the customary thanks to the jury for their faithfulness in doing their duty, he simply said: "The jury is dismissed." The twelve men arose from their places with an irregular stagger, and got out of the court room amid great tumult. The prisoner's counsel also left, and went down the street. The prosecutors had welded so strong a chain of evidence that Berner's counsel, before the trial, offered to enter a plea of murder in the second degree, which would entail imprisonment for life. That Cincinnati was not wholly unprepared for the outburst which has followed is shown by published interviews with prominent citizens last Monday, President W. W. Peabody, of the board of trade, said, on 'change: "I think it disgraceful and disgusting beyond expression. The time has come when the people themselves will rid the county of the expense of trying murderers." A meeting of builders and contractors was broken up on reception of the news and there was but one opinion: "The sooner jails are destroyed, police disbanded and the the old time '49 California vigilance committee is inaugurated, the sooner there will be security for life and property." Precautionary measures were discussed by the sheriff and his deputies at the jail, before the verdict had been known an hour. The jurymen remained in the grand jury room for hours, awaiting opportunity to regain their homes secretly. They have disappeared from public ken, it seems, and would fare ill at the hands of the rioters. Their names are Samuel Edwards, John Wilsey, Francis Buck, Elwood Henrie, Michael McGuire, Louis Harmeyer, Henry Bohne, Samuel Merrill, Wesley Skidmore, Charles F. Dollahan, A. F. Shaw and L. A. Phillips.

ARMY CONCENTRATION.

Gen. Sheridan Summons Gen. A. A. Terry to Washington to Consult Upon the Affairs at Fort Snelling, Including the Building of New Barracks and the Quartering of a Large Number of Troops There.

Washington, Special Telegram, March 23.—"You have sent for Gen. Terry to come from St. Paul to Washington," said your correspondent to Gen. Sheridan, this afternoon.

"Yes," replied the general, "I wanted Terry to come down here and help me to secure an appropriation for a new barracks at Fort Snelling. He is a good talker, and understands the situation and the congressmen take a good deal of stock in what he says. I do not know any officer in the army who is more highly respected or more influential than Gen. Terry. We want $200,000 to build a new post. It will cost more to fix up the present barracks than to build new ones. We want a new and a nice post up on the higher ground above the old one. It will cost about $200,000, if the soldiers perform the labor, and will save all it costs in one year."

"How do you figure that out?"

"It is my policy to concentrate the army, as far as I can, in large and convenient posts. It costs a good deal less, and the railroad facilities are so good now all over the West, that we can send soldiers wherever they are wanted cheaper than we can sustain them in the outlying frontier posts. My policy is to concentrate them at convenient points where the railroad facilities are good. St. Paul is a very convenient location, and I want a big post there, with a regiment of cavalry and another of infantry—say, twelve or fifteen hundred men. They can go to Fort Keogh from St. Paul as quick and as easily as from the posts in Northern Montana, and at a great deal less expense to the government."

"How do you figure out that you can save enough in a year to build a new post?"

"In this way: Including the transportation of clothing, subsistence, forage, fuel, and quartermaster's supplies, with the expense of maintaining a post, it costs $3[illegible].73 per day to keep 100 infantry soldiers at Fort Snelling, and $61.80 to keep 100 cavalrymen at Fort Assinaboine, for example, it costs $52.08 a day to keep 100 infantrymen. The saving, then, in keeping the men at Snelling, is $20.85 per day for a hundred infantry, and $46.66 per day for the same number of cavalrymen. The saving in a year at Fort Snelling is $11,585.40 for infantry, and $22,557 for cavalrymen. It is an argument in favor of economy that nobody can get round, don't you see? Then take an estimate of 500 men. The saving to the government would be $57,500.75 in keeping that number of infantry at Fort Snelling a year and $112,785 in keeping 500 cavalrymen. Then take an estimate of a thousand men the savings would be $115,814.50 a year on infantry and $225,909 a year on cavalrymen. Suppose I put a regiment of 800 cavalry at Fort Snelling. It would save the cost of the post in a single year."

"What is the prospect of getting the appropriation?"

"I think it is good. If congress wants economy, I have given some arguments they can't get around."

Gen. Terry will leave St. Paul for this city on Monday or Tuesday.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

The trade dollar bill finally passed the House on Monday the 31st. It provides that—

Until Jan. 1, 1886, trade dollars shall be received at their face value by the United States, but shall not be again paid out or issued, and that the laws authorizing their coinage and issurance are hereby repealed.

The house committee on the judiciary reported favorably the bill to authorize the service of civil and criminal process issued by territorial courts within the military and Indian reservation, and the Yellowstone bark. It provides that—

The provisions of the law now in force relating to territorial courts shall be constituted so as to authorize the execution and service of any process on a criminal issued by any such courts, by the officer or person to whom the same may be addressed, within any military or Indian reservation, or within the Yellowstone park; provided that such reservation or park is situated within the exterior of the district over which said court has jurisdiction.

The bill reported to the house to amend the naturalization laws provides that

The child or grandchild of any alien who enlisted in the army or navy of the United States, and died in the service or was honorably discharged, shall be admitted to become a citizen of the United States on proof that he was under twenty-one years of age at the time of the death or discharge of his ancestor, and resided in the United States one year previous to his application.

The special house committee appointed to investigate the charges against Gen. H. V. Boynton, made by ex-Speaker Keifer, submitted the following: Resolved, That the charges against H. V. Boynton are not sustained by evidence, and there is no ground for further action by the house. The report is very severe on ex-Speaker Keifer, and is unanimous.

In the Senate, Senator Morgan presented a memorial from William Webster, an American citizen, praying the aid of congress to secure him in the right of ownership of 200,000 acres of land in New Zealand, which he claims he bought from native chiefs before the British government had any rights of possession in that country, but his right to which has not been respected.

In the Senate on Monday the chair announced that Gen. Grant, with a friend, was at the capitol; that the general had a right to admission to the floor of the senate, and if there were no objection, the courtesy of admission to the floor would be extended to his friend, also. There was no objection. The friend was Gen. Badeau.

A resolution was offered in the senate by Mr. Call and was referred to the committee on foreign relations requesting the president to make negotiations with the government of Spain for reference to an umpire to decide whether the treaty of 1818 had been fully carried into effect by the United States, and whether the United States government is bound in good faith to pay the full amounts awarded by the judicial tribunal to whom the same was referred, for losses sustained by officers of the United States acting under orders, in 1818 and 1810. The senate passed the bill to increase the efficiency of the general land office, also Mr. Mr. Morrill's bill for the improvement of coinage.

In the House Mr. Dorsheimer presented a memorial from bondholders of the Northern Pacific railroad company, praying to be heard before the committee on public lands on the bill declaring the forfeiture of the land granted, and asking congress to protect their interests. Referred. The house went into committee of the whole, with Mr. Wellborn in the chair, on the Indian appropriation bill.

The House spent several days, without a vote, on the Indian appropriation bill. The bill appropriates for the Chippewas, Pillagers and Lake Winnebagoshish bands, in the aggregate, $48,802. It appropriates in all for the Sioux of different tribes, including Santee Sioux of Nebraska, $1,646,300. This includes an appropriation of $1,225,000 for the subsistence of the Sioux for purposes of their civilization, as per agreement ratified by act of congress Feb. 28th, 1877; also, $10,000 for the support, civilization and education of the Minnewaukon band of Sioux in Minnesota. The bill also makes the following appropriations for the same purpose. For the Chippewas of Red Lake and Pembina tribe of Chippewas, $12,000; and for support of Chippewas on White Earth reservation, of this amount or so much thereof as may be necessary to be expended under the direction of the secretary of the interior in the care and support of the Otter Tail, Pillager, Pembina and Mississippi Chippewa Indians on the White Earth reservation in Minnesota to assist them in their agricultural operations, $6,000.

The episode of Gen. Grant's reception by the house on the 2d inst. is commented upon in public as one of the most remarkable events ever occurring in Washington. It seems that pending discussion upon the Indian appropriation bill Gen. Grant accompanied by Gen. Beale, hobbled on crutches to the house arriving about 4 o'clock. Not being entitled to the privilege of the floor, Gen. Beale went into the gallery, while Grant passed in quietly and took his seat on a sofa in the rear of the democratic side without his presence being discovered for some time. Democratic members clustered around him, along with them Mr. Randall, who introduced them, while Mr. Dorsheimer sat beside him chatting pleasantly. The Republicans being engaged in heated debate over Throckmorton's amendment to abolish Indian agents and appoint army officers in lieu, did not notice the disorder immediately, but ascertaining its cause, rushed over in a crowd to welcome the general. Appreciating the situation, and with that rare tact for which Mr. Randall is famous, he returned to his seat, being recognized by the chairman announced the presence of Gen. Grant in a few appropriate remarks and moved that the committee rise in order to allow the house to appropriately receive the man to whom the American people needed no introduction. This created a furore, and the motion being carried vociferously, Speaker Carlisle resumed the chair. Mr. Randall then moved a recess of fifteen minutes, which was unanimously carried, and Gen. Grant, hobbling on crutches, was escorted to the space in front of the speaker's desk, where the members were individually presented by Speaker Carlisle. Among those who heartily greeted the ex-general and ex-president were several maimed ex-confederates, among them Gen. Oakes, of Alabama, who lost his right arm in the front at Richmond. Gen. Oakes tapped his empty right sleeve significantly, as he presented his left hand, which Gen. Grant took in both of his and warmly pressed. The scene was dramatic in the extreme, and, although Gen. Grant bore up bravely under the ordeal and maintained the appearance of unruffled calmness, it was easily seen that he suppressed his emotion with great effort. The ovation was spontaneous, free from party feeling or past occurrences and victor and vanquished vied with each other in the depth of their greeting. After this outburst of appreciation of Gen. Grant's services, the transaction of further business became impossible, and the house adjourned without action on Throckmorton's proposition.

The House devoted several days to the Indian appropriation bill in committee of the whole. The committee adopted the clause making an appropriation of $10,000 for the support, civilization and education of the Medewaukanton band of Sioux Indians in Minnesota. The clause was inserted in the bill at the request of Mr. Strait, who went before the committee of appropriation for the purpose. These Indians are opposed to remaining at the agencies, where they would receive their share of annuities, but prefer to live where they are now and are doing the best they can to support themselves. Some of them have a little land and are disposed to help themselves. The appropiation for their civilization and education was recommended by the Indian department. Other clauses, making the regular appropriations for the Indian in the northwest were passed by the committee.

A petition was presented to the house by Mr. Wakefield from the Edgerton post of the G. A. R. in Minnesota urging the passage of the bill granting a pension to Samuel Cook.

Mr. Strait has prepared the report of the house committee on public lands on Mr. Raymond's bill for the relief of William F. Steele of Steele, Dak. The bill gives Mr. Steele an opportunity to pay for 320 acres of land located by him through mistake.

A petition was presented to the senate by Mr. McMillan from George Wallace Hall, for a bounty under the law of July 28, 1866. He was barred by the limitation of 1880, and asks for a special act giving him the bounty. Mr. Nelson presented a similar petition in the house. Mr. McMillan also presented the petition adopted by the Mankato board of trade, asking for an appropriation for the improvement of the navigation of the Minnesota river.

A bill introduced in the senate by Mr. McPherson to amend the patent laws, provides—It shall be a misdemeanor for any person to sell any article or process claimed and described in any unexpired letters patent without the lawful authority of the patentee or his legal representatives, or at or before the sale of any such article or process to falsely represent to a purchaser that there is no unexpired patent covering or claimed to cover said article or process.

In the Senate, Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, presented a joint resolution of the general assembly of Iowa, urging that in view of the rapid absorption of public lands fit for settlement, congress may take immediate steps to recover unearned portions of lands granted railroads.

The Indian appropriation bill was passed April 4 by the house early in the session. The most important amendment to the bill was that abolishing the office of Indian inspector and authorizing the secretary of war to detail officers of the rank of captain to perform this service.

The house committee on postoffices and post roads voted 8 to 2 to adopt the following: Resolved, That it is the sense of this committee that it is inexpedient for the government either to construct a postal telegraph or purchase any existing line of telegraph. Messrs. Bingham and Peelle voted in the negative, and Messrs. Money, Reese, Ward, Cosgrove, Riggs, Rogers, Jones of Texas, and Wakefield in the affirmative. The bill authorizing the postmaster general to contract with the Postal Telegraph company, or other companies, will be considered on Tuesday next.

Senator Vest reported a bill favorably from the committee on territories to authorize the appointment of a commission by the president to run and mark the boundary lines between certain portions of the Indian Territory and Texas, in connection with a similar commission to be appointed by the state of Texas.

Mr. Cook presented the house through the petition box a paper signed by about fifty citizens of Avery, Iowa, which can hardly be termed a petition, since it opens with the words: "We, the undersigned sovereign citizens, hereby command you, our servant, demanding the passage of a bill to construct a double track steel railway from New York to San Francisco," and declaring that not another dollar should be lent national banks or squandered in canals.

The president sent to the senate the following nominations: Commodore Clark H Wells, rear admiral; Thomas H. Reeves of Missouri, agent of Indian at Quapaw agency, Indian Territory. Postmasters—E. S. Minor, Necedah, Wis.; Fred J. Bartels, Peshtigo, Wis.; James A. Foote, Anoka, Minn.; Warren Potter, Aitkin, Minn.; Max Miller, Jackson, Or.

Mr. Nelson presented to the house the resolution of the Clay county (Minn.) Farmers' alliance asking for the passage of the Morrison tariff bill.

Miscellaneous News Notes.

The Ohio penitentiary cleared $4,000 during March.

The Turtle mountain opening put 415,000 new acres on the market.

At Salt Lake City London Bank of Utah was attached for $50,000.

John Parrott, a pioneer California banker, is dead at San Francisco.

The Cincinnati trades assembly thanked the cowardly Fourth regiment.

Sing Sing prisoners earned $10,763 in March, making a net profit of $5,019.

Deaths in the first quarter of 1884, in New York, 8,050; last year, first three months, 8,561.

Smith and Mathews sold one-half of the Homestake mine at Cook City, Mont., for $38,000 to Eastern capitalists.

William Renner, a jeweler in the Astor house New York, was robbed of $10,000 worth of diamonds by Joseph Rosenbaum, a clerk.

Twelve moonshiners were brought into Louisville by United States deputy Marshal Campbell. They are part of a gang of twenty-one, captured in a raid which officers have just completed. In some cases the officers had considerable trouble in getting the culprits to submit to arrest, and in one or two cases shots were exchanged with the moonshiners. One of the gang was a robust, fine-looking girl of nineteen, named Tina Baker, whose father escaped. She was armed with a rifle, and was dressed in a skirt, and wore a man's slouch hat.

The steamer Rebecca Everingham (Capt. George Whitesides) was burned to the water's edge at Fitzgerald Landing, on the Chattanoochee river, forty miles below. The fire originated in the stern of the steamer, it is thought from an electric lamp spark. The passengers were saved, and escaped in their night clothes. Following is a list of the lost: Mrs. Aven, Cuthbert, Ga. Miss Simpson, Fort Gaines, La. Julia Anderson, chambermaid. Richard Coleman, pantryman. Adolph Thomas, fireman. A. Stephens and Randolph Singer, deck hands. Bob Griffeth, stevedore.

The most destructive fire that London has known for years broke out on the 3d inst, on Paternoster row, against which the entire fire department of the city failed to make any headway for over four hours. The fire originated in the printing house of Pardon & Hones, Lovell's court. Thence it spread to the famous old "Dolly's chop houses." The house of Fandel Phillips & Sons, importers of toys and French goods, in Newgate street, the large book-bindery of Smith Brother, Ivy lane, and the music publishing house of B. Williams, Paternoster row, were completely destroyed. The damage is as great as that caused by the Wood street fire. The favorable direction of the wind saved St. Paul cathedral. The loss is £250,000; fully insured.

A Duel in the Dark.

A terrible shooting affray occurred over a game of cards at Cole's Creek, Columbia county, Pa., the 30th. Charles Davis, Charles Mills, James Royer and Henry Williams were playing poker. Gradually the amount grew larger, and at last reached $500 a side. Davis and Mills were playing against Williams and Royner. At the conclusion of the game Williams reached for the stakes, but Royner claimed he had seen Davis cheat, and a scramble was made for the money. Revolvers were drawn and the bar-room was emptied of the small crowd of spectators which had witnessed the game. A promiscuous firing followed, in which the lights were extinguished. The firing lasted several minutes, and the crowd outside waited with bated breath for it to cease. Finally there was silence inside. The crowd surged in and found all four lying on the floor apparently dead. Davis and Mills each had four bullet holes in their bodies. Royer and Williams were covered with blood and unconscious. It was found that Royer was shot twice in the right leg and once in the thigh. His skull bears the appearance of being fractured. Williams received three bullet wounds in his body, and is undoubtedly fatally wounded. Mills and Davis died Monday. The wildest excitement exists. All kinds of rumors were afloat, and the death of Royer and Williams was announced, but afterward denied. The last accounts are to the effect that Royer and Williams will recover, although badly injured. All four were considered highly respected citizens, and the fact of their being shot Sunday night in a gambling quarrel has shown how strong the gaming fever raged. Royer's wife is reported to have lost her reason over the sad affair.

Terrible Cyclone and Great Loss of Life.

About 5 o'clock, Tuesday afternoon, on the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad, a heavy black cloud came driving from the west and another from the north. The two clouds met at the house of Lewis Cochran, two miles from Oakville, Indiana, lifted it bodily from its floor and foundations, and tearing it into kindling wood. A minute later it struck Oakville, carrying death and destruction in its track. Of thirty houses in Oakville all but three were torn to atoms. Four persons were killed outright in Oakville, and the fifth died this morning, while James Sanders, two miles west, was also killed, making six killed and a large number wounded.

The following were among the killed and injured:

Mrs. Anna Dearmond, widow aged fifty.

Susan Hyles, aged fifteen. When discovered she was in an almost nude condition, her clothing having been literally torn from her person.

A babe of C. C. Johnson, found in a field 150 yards from where the house stood, with head crushed.

A baby of Charles Brown was injured.

Turner Johnson, twelve years, blown twenty yards, skull crushed; will probably die.

Nancy Myers, sixty years old, arm broken.

John Huffman and wife, both badly bruised in head and otherwise injured.

Jeff Hoover, engineer at a saw-mill, leg broken in two places, injured internally and will probably die.

Jeff Miller, hip dislocated.

Mrs. Miller, badly bruised.

Fred Goldstock, of Shelbyville, three ribs broken.

Widow Miller, a bad cut on shoulder.

On the farm of James Sanders, four miles east of Middletown, his barn and house were completely destroyed. Sanders who is a merchant in Middletown, but who was out of his place at the time, and had taken refuge in a barn, was instantly killed. At the town of Murray a family of eight persons had their house blown to splinters, and the father, William Lines, was killed outright. The others escaped uninjured. W. Frank, a painter, four miles west of Oakville, while out on his farm, was caught by the storm and instantly killed.

The cyclone passed through Columbus, O., to Pittsburg Pa., doing a great deal of damage. At Greenville, Ohio, it was particularly severe.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

Notice is hereby given that a Republican County Convention for Polk County, Minnesota, will be held at the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county, on Tuesday April 22d, A. D. 1884, at 1:30 p. m., for the purpose of electing four delegates to attend the Republican State Convention, to be held at the city of St. Paul, Minn., on the first day of May A. D. 1884, and also for the purpose of electing nine delegates to attend the Congressional Convention to be held at Fergus Falls, Minn., on the 23d day of April 1884, and also the District Convention, to be held at the Opera House in the City of Moorhead on the 24th day of April 1884.

The Congressional Convention to be held at Fergus Falls on the 23d inst. is called for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate for member of Congress for the Fifth Congressional District of Minnesota. The District Convention to be held at the Opera House, in the City of Moorhead on the 24th instant, is called for the purpose of selecting two delegates to represent this Congressional District in the next National Republican Convention.

The several townships and wards are entitled to the number of delegates set opposite their names as follows, to-wit:

Angus,	1	Black River,	1
Andover,	2	Bray	1
Bygland,	1	City of Crookston,	
Brislet,	1	1st ward,	2
Belgeum,	1	2d ward,	2
Crookston,	1	3d ward	1
Euclid,	3	4th ward,	2
Emardville,	1	Fairfax,	1
Farley,	1	Fanny,	1
Fisher,	2	Gervais,	1
Garden,	2	Garfield,	2
Godfrey,	2	Grove Park,	1
Grand Forks,	2	Gentilly,	1
Huntsville,	2	Hammond,	1
Hubbard,	2	Higdem,	2
Kertsonville,	1	Keystone,	1
Louisville,	2	Liberty,	1
Lake Pleasant,	1	Lambert,	1
Lowell,	2	Nesbit,	1
North,	1	Northland,	1
Onstead,	1	Polk Centre,	1
Rosebud,	2	Reis,	2
Riverfalls,	2	Keeme,	1
Rocksbury,	2	Red Lake Falls,	1
Red Lake Falls Village	2	Russia,	1
Sletten,	1	Sanders,	1
Sandsville,	1	Sullivan,	2
Tabor,	1	Tynsid,	1
Tilden,	1	Terrebonne,	1
Vineland,	2	Woodside,	2

All townships organized since the last general election are allowed one delegate each subject, however, to the approval of the convention.

A full representation from each township is requested.

By order of the Committee.

P. J. McGuinn, Chairman.

Dated at Crookston, April 8th 1884.

The Bloody Fifth.

Fergus Falls, April 8th—The Fifth district republican committee are in session here. Lieutenant Governer Gilman, Paul C. Sletten J. H. Van Dyke, G. W. Boyington, A. Barte, L. K. Aaker are conferring with local politicians. Important action is expected with the probability of a call for a congressional nominating committee to meet in Moorhead. The call of the Kindred party also provides for congressional as well as delegate convention.

LATER REPORTS FROM CHARLEY GILMAN.

The Nelson committee had a meeting here to-day which was attended by nearly all the members. The meeting was held at the Grand hotel. All the prominent republicans of the city were present The committee decided to call a district convention at Fergus Falls April 23, for the purpose of nominating a congressman. The same apportionment was made as for the Moorhead convention. The action of the committee was quite a surprise to the Kindred men as they had announced that the convention would not be held until late in the season. It will either force Mr. Kindred to run or back down. It is regarded as the shrewdest move in the whole fight and must be met with decision by the Kindred committee or they will lose all hope of success. Charley Gilman is the author of the move and he is certain that it will work satisfactorily. As to whom would be the delegates to Chicago was not discussed, but all seemed favorable to H. G. Page of this place, who will be one of the leading candidates in the convention.—[Fargo Argus.

Early Potatoes.

A correspondent of the Gardeners' Monthly gives this as a good method of getting potatoes early: Some years ago I conceived the idea of planting my potatoes with shoots to them. Probably the sprouts suggested the idea, at any rate I carried out the plan, and have been so well pleased with it I have followed it out for three years. A few weeks before planting time I select my seed potatoes, and set them in a warm place to sprout. By the time my ground is ready the shoots are about three inches in length. The potatoes are handled carefully so as not to break the growth, and cut up in suitable size, as in the ordinary way. One strong shoot is left to each piece. The sets must be put into the ground carefully, of course, or the shoot will be broken off. As growth commences at once, the green tops show in a few days. There is easily a saving of two weeks time at the start Those who have rather a low ground which cannot be worked very early in spring, as I have, will find this method will enable them to compete with their neighbors on higher ground. with success. By July 10th, I was using fine Beauty of Hebrons (an excellent early sort by the way,) planted April 25th. They were then not fully ripe, though he yellow tint in the leaves were getting quite perceptible. Generally the tops are dead at this date, but an unusually fine potato season kept them growing ater this year.

hat our exchanges say about the double-header in the Fifth.

Moorhead News: The committee epresenting the Republican party nachinery in the exercise of its powers as called a convention, to choose elegates to the Chicago convention, a basis of representation being the ggregate vote cast for both Nelson nd Kindred in 1882. This seems to be sufficient recognition of Kindred. at his so-called district committee as not consulted in regard to the convention should be a cause for Kindred sulk or to declare war on the Reublican party of the Fifth District is reposterous. There should be no indred committee. If there is one d the regular committee had conlted them or recognized them in y official manner it would have been outrage, and would have made pectable a bolting faction. They just right in not recognizing any h committee.

ergus Falls Journal: According to Sunday's Pioneer Press, Kindred's henchmen, Holmes, Sleeper and others, have taken the war path, claiming to not be satisfied with the action of the Gilman committee which has called the Moorhead convention. It is hard to imagine what more they could ask than is allowed in the Moorhead call, in which the Kindred counties are allowed delegates on all their votes, including the frauds of Itasca and Brainerd, as well as all the Democratic votes they beat Barnum out of.

Glyndon News: The logical effect of persistence in this Detroit program would be to deprive "Kindred" counties of 1882 of their due representation at Moorhead, at St. Paul, and at Chicago. It is in the nature of party self-disfranchisement; it is cutting off the nose to spite the face.

Moorhead News: If Mr. Kindred was not advised of the action to be taken, we shall expect to see him forthwith condemn it, as, if he entertains the smallest hope of ever being honored by a marjority vote in this district, he can never accomplish his ambition by any such factional, narrow-minded, strife-producing policy as that developed by his reputed friends at Detroit.

Fergus Falls Journal: The Kindred committee of the Fifth district had a meeting at Detroit yesterday, and after ventilating their grievances in each other's ears, proceeded to issue a call for a convention at Moorhead on the same day as the regular Republican convention. This is a piece of political tomfoolery that has had no equal since the Kindred campaign of 1882. It is doubtless a piece of pure bluff, and should be treated accordingly. If they want to nominate a candidate for congress in April to stand the racket until November, well and good let them.

The Imperial Tree Bean is attracting very much attention among agriculturists. It is a remarkable producer, and in quality excels the far-famed white navy. The Minneapolis Farmer's Tribune, among the many other excellent things it is doing to promote good husbandry in the Northwest, is giving away to its readers packages of the seed of the Tree Bean. Our readers will be interested in seeing the Tribune's liberal offer. Send for sample copy.

From the Pioneer Press.

The Kindred committee has gone too far in calling a separate convention and directing the election of delegates in every county, to antagonize the work and the decisions of the regular Republican organization in the Fifth district. The place and date fixed for the convention, being the same as that already announced by the regular committee, seem to hold out a faint show of hope that compromise will be sought; but how delusive is that hope is evident on the slightest inspection. After the excitement of a contest in every county and the heat which will be thus engendered, the two opposing assemblies will be in no mood for harmony, and a perpetuation of the old feud is the only event that can naturally follow. In this situation, the duty of every Republican of the district is clear. The doctrine that a party split must be kept up forever is pernicious and contemptible. The fact that all reasonable men deprecated the ignoring of the Kindred committee does not give that body a semblance of legality or authority. Conference was advocated only as a matter of courtesy and harmony; as a politic move, not one which there was any right to demand Sometimes there must be a decision rendered between opposing candidates in the same party, and that decision was given in the Fifth district at the last congressional election, by a tremendous majority. The occurrence of such contests is not uncommon. But, as Mr. Washburn has pointed out in the case of the old First district in this state, no one dreams that the rival organizations are to be forever maintained. There is but one possible Republican organization in the Fifth district to-day. Those who choose to attach themselves to the personal fortunes of Mr. Kindred, and from the nucleus of a national Kindred party can follow that hopeful calling if they choose. But in so doing they will be in no sense of the term, Republicans, and rather forfeit any claim they have upon the party regard than acquire a new one. The only sensible or possible course for these men was to work with the regular organization and accomplish what they might as integral parts of it. As a separ e faction they have no claims which anybody will need to recognize. It is by no means too late for such Republicans as chose to vote for Mr. Kindred to correct the mistakes of their leaders. If they desire to have voice or weight in the organization, they must disregard the command for a perpetual squabble in which they alone will be the losers, and unite under the call of the Gilman committee to send delegates to its convention. The Kindred committee had an admirable chance to show themselves truly desirous of harmony, and to remove the bad impression which the last reckless campaign created. They have deliberately thrown it away, and there is absolutely no reason why the mass of voters hitherto attached to that cause should hesitate to put themselves right by returning to act with the regular organization. The idea that there can be two organizations of a party in the same district, after the issue between them has been settled by a popular election, is silly and impossible. If the so-called Kindred faction had any definite hopes or purposes for the future, it has finally sacrificed them by its late absurdity. It has now no claim upon any Republican, no matter for whom he may have voted a year and a half ago. Every loyal member of the party will act with the party's duly authorized and only representatives in the direction of national affairs, which is now the sole issue presented.

The Imperial Prolific Bean.

Promises to revolutionize this branch of the vegetable kingdom. The Minneapolis Tribune Company gives a package of those seeds, together with a choice selection of other varieties ($1 worth in all), for one new yearly subscription to the Farmers' Tribune. Send for sample copy.

Sweep, Ho!

If you want your chimney cleaned in a scientific manner, call on August [illegible]. He knows how it is done.

G. A. R.

The comrades who are to be charter members of the G. A. R. post in Crookston, are requested to meet in Fortier's Hall on Wednesday, the 16th inst. at 2 o'clock p. m. to be mustered in by A. A. G., H. A. Norton. Bring your discharges or proper evidence of their existence.

By order Committee.

The Farmers' Tribune is the cheapest and best paper published. Send for sample, and if you like it subscribe for it. Tribune Company, Minneapolis.

Parents and Guardians of Independent School District No 1, are requested to meet with the School Board on Thursday evening Aprial 17th at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of promoting the general government of our public school.

By request of school board.

For Sale.

Four new milch cows two years old, three fourth Durham, for sale on reasonable terms, by Chris. Hanson.

[50-51]

For Sale On Time.

One Buckeye Seeder. One Buchanan wagon complete, both in good condition.

John Knuppe.
R. R. Land Office.

Notice to Contractors.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Wednesday noon, April 30th 1884 for the ditching and grading of all the roads in the Town of Tabor, being town 159 range 48, in all seventy-two miles of road; bids to be made at price per yard of grade; the whole to be completed to the satisfaction of the town board in two years from the date of agreement.

SPECIFICATIONS.

Road-bed to be 18 feet wide.

Beermes six feet wide each.

Ditches, eight feet wide on top.

Depth of grade, two feet.

Width of grade twelve feet on top.

Grade to be made level.

Payment for the work to be made in town bonds running from five to six years drawing ten per cent interest. Bonds to be issued for one-half the work as soon as one-half the work is completed and the balance as soon as the whole is satisfactorily finished. Security will be required for the faithful fulfillment of the work in a sum equal to the amount of contract.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Address all bids, plainly marked "Tenders for grading" to Frank Cornouack, town clerk Angus, Polk Co., Minn.

Samuel Huggard, Chairman of Board.
John Mikkelecky,
James Kotek.

Subscribe for the Minneapolis Farmers' Tribune and you will get, not only the best news and agricultural paper published in the interest of the Northwestern Farmer, but a package of choice flower and garden seeds worth at any store $1. Send to Tribune Company, Minneapolis, for sample copy.

For Sale.

Horses, oats, cordwood, fence posts and potatoes for sale at the farm of Jacob Stambaugh on the Sand Hill River 7 miles east of Beltramistation. Parties wishing to purchase any of the aforementioned property will do well to call,

[46-tf]

For Sale.

A fine farm of 480 acres, 270 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and well, teams, and machinery to run it. On account of ill health will be sold at a big sacrifice for cash. For further particulars address Journal office.

Young people's meeting held in the Baptist Chappel every Sunday evening from quarter after six to quarter after seven. Meeting dismissed in time to get to other church services. All the young people cordially invited.

$100,000

To Loan on improved claims in sums of $250 to $2,000. Cash paid for school bonds. Call on or address,

John McLean, Atty at Law,
[47-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Seed Wheat.

I have 1500 bushels of pure Scotch Fife wheat for sale. Call on or address,

Frank Bivins,
[45-tf] Crookston, Minn.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$8,761,279
German American, N.Y	3,084,936
German, Freeport, Ill,	1,[illegible]
Niagara,	1,887,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,[illegible]
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,169,817
National, of Hartford,	1,704,[illegible]
N. Y. Alliance,	1,097,[illegible]
Phoenix, of Hartford	[illegible]
Union, California,	1,[illegible]
British America,	1,[illegible]
North British	1,[illegible]

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

I. M. [illegible]
[illegible] Agency.

[illegible]

Ready for grain in the spring 100 acres on Section 12 Township 149 Range 46 and 320 acres on Section 11 Township 148 Range 46. Both tracts have a good house and barn. Apply Peter Cornelius Crookston Minn.

[illegible]

Lost.

A clerk's day book somewhere between Bigham & Olafson's store and Austin Larson's residence on Ash Street opposite the Catholic church; finder will confer a great favor by returning the same to Austin Larson at the store.

[49-50]

THE
* * * * * * * * * * * * * *
RED STAR
* * * * * * * * * * * * * *
GROCERY
NOW OPEN
In the Building adjoining the Canada House,
Broadway, Cor. Fletcher Ave.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

A FRESH STOCK OF GENERAL GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

I will make a specialty of Canned Goods.

I will also introduce a Japan Tea cheaper than ever before offered in Crookston.

Your patronage is kindly solicited and a visit to the Red Star Grocery will convince any one of the LOW PRICES.

Goods will be delivered throughout the city free of charge.

Terms Strictly Cash.

Remember the place, Sign of the Red Star Grocery, Broadway, cor. Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

E. LePAGE.

Bigham & Olafson
Successors to Juve & Bergland.
THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON
Main Street, Crookston,
Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS
In fact everything usually found in First-Class General Store.
Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at
LOW PRICES
GIVE US CALL

DENTISTRY.
J. M. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set, inserted. Gold, silver or artificial filling [illegible]. Regulating children's teeth a specialty. All work warranted.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Main Street, one door south of [illegible]. Professional calls by day or night attended to with promptness.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor
SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of [illegible] We would [illegible] share of the public patronage. [illegible]

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD
DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

Dr. A. Nelson.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY
Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. [illegible],
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

THE KIMBALL ORGANS
Have attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior. They contain every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce. These excellent
ORGANS
are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty of finish, perfect construction, making them the
MOST ATTRACTIVE,
ORNAMENTAL AND DESIRABLE
ORGANS
For Homes, Schools, Churches, Lodges, Societies, Etc.
ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
Unequalled Facilities, Skilled Workmen, Best Material, and aim to Excel combined, make this THE POPULAR ORGAN. Every Organ Warranted for Five Years.
INSTRUCTION BOOKS AND PIANO STOOLS.
Catalogue and Price Lists, on application, FREE. Address
C. J. KOPS, Crookston, Minn.
GENERAL AGENT W. W. KIMBALL CO.

This space is reserved for I. M. Underhill, General Insurance and Real Estate Agent.

THE
St. Paul,
Minneapolis
AND
Manitoba
RAILWAY,
WITH ITS
1,400 Miles of Road
Is the only line extending through the
Park Region of Minnesota,
To all Principal Points in
RED RIVER VALLEY,
NORTHERN MINNESOTA,
NORTHERN DAKOTA
AND TO
DEVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS,
CONTAINING OVER
9,000,000 Acres
GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department.

Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Emigration Commissioner.
C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. R'y, St. Paul, Minn.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
Fred. Anderson Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

DR. P. THOEN.
Physician and Surgeon.
—OFFICE—
On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Christensen' Drug Store

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 1st, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 15th, 1884, viz: JOHN BAUMANN, H'd No. 6635, for the sw¼ S. 4, T. 147, 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: G. K. Gallikson, K. Gallicksen, T. Steenerson and B. Hafterson all of Edna, Polk Co., Minn.

[49-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 2d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 13th, 1884, viz: JEREMIAH GRIFFIN, H'd No. 2857, for the ne¼ S. 26, T. 151, n, R. 46 w. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Sullivan, Jerry Donohue, Timothy Donahue and Thomas Casey, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[49-3] JOHN CROMB, Register.

GRAND
GIFT
ENTERPRISE
AT THE STORE OF
HACK & GALLASCH
Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.
ALL
DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
AT BOTTOM PRICES.
Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the
GIFT ENTERPRISE.
CROOKSTON

THE
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & OLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.
JOHN M. IVES. D. E. DARTEBEAD.

LIVERY FEED
AND
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crookston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor
Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded
For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON - MINN

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKERS
AND DEALERS IN
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.
H. B. MONTGOMERY, St. Paul, Minn. President.
M. R. BROWN, Crookston, Minn. Vice President
J. KELSO, Bellevue, Iowa. Second Vice President
W. M. ROSS. Crookston, Minn. Cashier
CASH CAPITAL, $33,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.82.
Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.
Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.
Agents for foreign passage tickets.
De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL, - - $100,000
SURPLUS, - - - - 1,400
MONEY TO LOAN on Long or Short Time on Approved Security.
INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Faithful Attention to Collections and prompt remittance.
GEO. Q. ERSKINE President.
K. D. CHASE, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MTTON, Prep.,
WAHPETON, - - - - D. T.

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

NURSERIES!
Tree Claim Stock.
I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds
FOR TREE CLAIMS
I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of
SMALL FRUITS,
such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Hislop Crab apple trees.
The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the
Old Nursery Grounds
in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.
Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.
ALL COMMUNICATIONS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.
F. T. HASELTINE,
Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University, Canada. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec. Late of Michigan University, U. S.
[illegible] Crookston Minn.

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 10.

R. R. TIME TABLE.

CROORSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	11:55 p. m.
" 19 freight.	1:30 a. m.	2:30 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	

—GOING SOUTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 15 Freight,		5:25 a. m
" 13 "	1:15 p. m.	
" 21 "	6:30 a. m.	
"x4 "	6:15 p. m.	
" "		4:30 p m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 46 Mixed	4:45 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m.; returning at 3 p. m.

Republican District Convention.

A Republican District Convention for the Fifth Congressional District of Minnesota will be held at the Opera house in Moorhead, Clay County, at 12 o'clock m. on the 24th day of April, 1884, for the purpose of choosing two delegates to the Republican National Convention at Chicago. The basis of representation will be one delegate for each organized county in the district, and one for each additional 300 Republican voters or major portion thereof as determined by the vote cast for Knute Nelson and C. F. Kindred for Congress in 1882. The following is the apportionment:

Aitkin,	2	Lake	1
Becker,	5	Mille Lacs,	2
Beltrami,	1	Morrison.	4
Big Stone,	3	Marshall,	8
Benton,	2	Norman,	5
Carleton,	3	Otter Tail,	13
Cooke,	1	Pope,	3
Cass.	2	Polk,	9
Clay,	6	Stearns.	9
Crow Wing,	9	Stevens,	4
Douglas,	7	St. Louis,	7
Grant,	4	Todd,	4
Hubbard,	1	Traverse,	5
Itaska,	3	Wadena,	8
Kittson,	3	Wilkin,	3
Total,			180

The attention of Republican county committees is called to the following resolution:

RESOLVED, That in case any county has no county committee, or having one, said committee shall fail to issue a call before the 15th day of April, for a convention pursuant to the call, the chairman of this committee shall appoint a committee of three Republicans to take action looking to the proper calling and holding of a county convencion in such county or counties.

By order of the district committee.

GEO. W. BOYINGTON, Secretary. C. A. GILMAN, Chairman.

'ROUND HOME.

Mr. Stevens was in the city last Monday.

Charlie Seeley is getting ready for a fourth of July celebration.

Barber and Bob did take the dog with them on their hunting trip.

People are beginning to catch fish out of the river below the dam.

We understand that Dick Hussey says that the ice goes under the dam.

H. Fisk a well known attorney from Ada were in the city last Saturday.

Cowing Bros are improving their store front by giving it a coat of paint.

Just arrived at Paul Bataglia's a large stock of new goods; furniture of all kinds.

Harry Burns had a frightful time in a cyclone; if you dont believe it look on his head.

The Pennock Ditcher and Grader sold by Moser & Mœckel is the best in the market.

Several representatives from the Thirteen Townships were in the city last Saturday.

We notice that the different grocerymen have received fresh onions, raddishes and lettuce.

Turnip seed took a tumble up at Markham's the other day by the looks of the sidewalk.

We dont hear any more complaints from the mill men about not having enough water to run full time.

If you want a nice bedroom set Paul Bataglia's furniture store is the place to secure it at bed rock prices.

Chas Robbacke formally in business in this city, now of St. Hilaire, registered at the Linton House on Monday.

Paul Bataglia has bought the patent right of a new spring bed the same will be manufactured hereafter in this city.

Several charges of Dynamite were used last week to break the ice above and below the dam. It was effectual.

The commercial House was filled with guests over Sunday. Crookston is getting to be a great resort for ye weary traveling man.

Our snow storm of last Sunday and Monday did not amount to very much, and we dont think that it bothered the farmers any. A good many are seeding in this vicinity.

Ducks are beginning to light on the prairie in large flocks, and sportsman in our city are beginning to get their guns in readiness for the spring sport.

Bob Netzer's high water boots are too short on one end.

The calico party given by the Knights and Ladies of Honor last Friday evening at Ericssen's Hall was largely attended. Every body had a good time. Music was discoursed by the Italian Band. Harry Burns prompted.

The boys in this city have engaged both the bands to welcome John Hack on his return from Red Wing. He started for that city last Wednesday morning; rumor says that John will bring the lady back with him this trip.

Colored eggs will be in order about Sunday next.

W. D. Bailey has returned from Duluth, where he has been located for some months back.

Geo Crocker returned from St. Hilaire last Saturday evening where he has been rusticating for several days.

Paul Bataglia has got the largest and best assorted lot of furniture ever brought to this city which he will sell at a very low figuer.

A large amount of merchandise was unloaded and delivered to the different merchants of this city last Monday; business seems to be improving all the time.

Dunk Morris and Will Sargent went out hunting one day this week, was out all day and finally succeeded in slaughtering one poor little duck. For a narrative and particulars go to Dunk Morris.

E. O Flanders who lives about two miles from this city noticed fire in his granary about 11 o'clock in the forenoon on Thursday last; he, being alone at the time the fire got such a start that the granary and contents was completely destroyed. The granary was a new one built at the cost of about $1000, and contained all of his seed grain, about 6,400 bushels of oats, all of his seed wheat the exact quantity not known but must have been considerable as he farms a large tract of land. The granary was not insured but we understand that the grain was insured for a small amount something like $400, which is a mere nothing compared to the loss. He thinks that the fire came from sparks from the chimney of his house.

We hear from pretty good authority that the Opera House and skating rink that has been talked so much about is a sure thing. We are very glad to note this fact for Crookston is one of the best show towns in the Northwest and a good Opera House will certainly draw the best companies to this city and with a roller skating rink in connection will be one of the best paying institutions in the city. This Opera House question has been agitated for some time in this place and every body will be glad to know that arrangements are being made as fast as possible and that we will have a good Opera House in the near future. As yet we have not heard of the exact location but we hope that we may be able to give particulars in full in our next issue.

Will Davis rejoices and is making considerable noise about having caught the first fish of the season now of course we dont know any thing about it but a good responsible party told us that Will had been standing on the ice, fish pole in hand anxiously waiting for a nibble so long that his boots were frozen to the ice—when some boys came along with a net and caught several fish and laid on the ice near where Will was located and while they were going the other way and getting ready to make another haul Will smiled and slyly put one of the fish on his hook dropped it into the water loosened his feet and prepared to draw the fish in. When the right time came he gave the pole a great jerk, and threw the fish safely onto the ice, wound up his line and started for home rejoicing; still nobody can deny the fact that Will is a good fisherman.

The Orriginal Crookston Cornet Band.

This band will give a grand ball on Easter Monday eve., at Ericssens Hall. On Monday afternoon they will have a street parade and the people of this city may look forward for some extra good music on this occasion. The members of this band are leaving nothing undone that can be done to make this the social event of the season. The program for this occasion will vary considerably from any we have had here as yet. A good string band will be in attendance and besides this there will be a number of round dances with select music by the full band a grand time is anticipated. Tickets $1.00. All are cordially invited.

Wanted to Exchange.

Fifteen acres in city lots, near Chicago, worth $1,000 per acre, for good farming lands in the Red River Valley, or property in Crookston or Grand Forks. The most beautiful place in the west, located on the lake shore; splendid improvements; the best society, schools and churches; has a Ladies Seminary and a University; twenty trains to Chicago every day; low fares. This property is bound to increase in price as Chicago grows. Will sell in parcels of one acre each or more. Inquire of the Editor of this paper. [48 1]

DITCHING

AND ROAD GRADING

MADE EASY.

The Pennock Ditcher and Grader can be bought for one-fifth the cost of the New Era Grader, and it will do the work better than any machine heretofore brought into the market. Will sell the machine on its merits. No work, no pay. Apply to

MOSER & MŒCKEL,

[48-3m] Gen'l Northwestern Agents.

Wanted.

An experienced office salesman for handling machinery. Must understand bookkeeping. Address Steenerson Bros. Crookston, Minn. [49-2]

MONEY! $100,000 To Loan.

LAND! 20,000 Acres of Land for Sale.

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY AND IT WILL BE SOLD

Law and Insurance, Collections Made,

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,

Dealers in

Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.

Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.

YARD ON OAK STREET. NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLES.

A. Allen,

AGENT

FOR THE

HOWE

SCALE

COMPANY.

Deep Wells!

R. W. RANNEY

IS NOW PREPARED

TO GO TO CHINA

OR THEREABOUTS

AFTER A

FLOWING

WELL

IF NECESSARY.

☞ He will contract by the day or job at living rates. If you want a good flowing well, address

R. W. RANNEY,

[6-48] Glyndon Clay Co. Minn.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoe Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FALL and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim's Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice

CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

Office over Medical Hall.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Rooms corner Main Street and Fletcher Avenue, over Elken Bros. Hardware Store.

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIETORS

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Bed steads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Rocking Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Picture Frames. Repairing done to order. Goods of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

TOM MORRIS,

—THE—

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

CITY ICE HOUSE!

E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

we are, yours respectfully.

E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

THE NEW

Livery, Feed

AND SALE

STABLES

Cor. Main and Fourth streets,

CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA

TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.

Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.

Good Hearse and a Careful Driv when needed.

E. D. SCHRADER

LIVERY.

Feed and Sale Stab

Best Turnouts in the city. Singl Double Rigs, with or without dri or Saddle horses always ready at a ments notice by day or night. If want a

NOBBY TURNOU

—CALL AT THE—

RED BARN

E. D. SCHRADE

Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crook

Fortier's Plac

Corner Broadway and Robert

EVERYTHING NE

NEAT AND NOBBY.

Billiard, Pool, and the Choicest Wines, and Cigars. The purest High Proof W Wholesale Prices.

PURE IMPORTED GOODS ON DR

M. M. VanDy

PHYSICIAN & SURGEO

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STRE

Will attend to all profession promptly.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT L

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE

Office Over Merchants' Ban

JOHN LEO, S. STEE

LEO & STEENERSO

ATTORNEYS AT

Room 2, U.S. Land Office Buil

CROOKSTON

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS----$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1884. NO. 51

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Space.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	1 00	1 25	1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch.....	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 20	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	9 50	13 20	20 00
4 Inches.	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 70	10 00	18 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	15 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	8 00	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

Republican District Convention.

A Republican District Convention for the Fifth Congressional District of Minnesota will be held at the Opera house in Moorhead, Clay County, at 12 o'clock m. on the 24th day of April, 1884, for the purpose of choosing two delegates to the Republican National Convention at Chicago. The basis of representation will be one delegate for each organized county in the district, and one for each additional 500 Republican voters or major portion thereof as determined by the vote cast for Knute Nelson and C. F. Kindred for Congress in 1882. The following is the apportionment:

Aitkin,	2	Lake	[illegible]
Becker,	5	Mille Lacs,	[illegible]
Beltrami,	1	Morrison,	[illegible]
Big Stone,	3	Marshall,	[illegible]
Benton,	2	Norman,	3
Carleton,	5	Otter Tail,	15
Cooke,	1	Pope,	[illegible]
Cass,	2	Polk,	[illegible]
Clay,	6	Stearns,	4
Crow Wing,	9	Stevens,	[illegible]
Douglas,	7	St. Louis,	[illegible]
Grant,	4	Todd,	2
Hubbard,	1	Traverse,	4
Itasca,	3	Wadena,	3
Kittson,	3	Wilkin,	[illegible]
Total,			130

The attention of Republican county committees is called to the following resolution:

RESOLVED, That in case any county has no county committee, or having one, said committee shall fail to issue a call before the 15th day of April, for a convention pursuant to the call, the chairman of this committee shall appoint a committee of three Republicans to take action looking to the proper calling and holding of a county convention in such county or counties.

By order of the district committee.

GEO. W. BOVINGTON, Secretary. C. A. GILMAN, Chairman.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

Notice is hereby given that a Republican County Convention for Polk County, Minnesota, will be held at the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said county, on Tuesday April 22d, A. D. 1884, at 1:30 p. m., for the purpose of the purpose of electing four delegates to attend the Republican State Convention, to be held at the city of St. Paul, Minn., on the first day of May A. D. [illegible], and also for the purpose of electing nine delegates to attend the Congressional Convention be held at Fergus Falls, Minn., on the 23d day April 1884, and also the District Convention be held at the Opera House in the City of Moorhead on the 24th day of April 1884.

The Congressional Convention to be held at Fergus Falls on the 23d inst. is called for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate member of Congress for the Fifth Congressional District of Minnesota. The District Convention to be held at the Opera House, in the city of Moorhead on the 24th instant, is called the purpose of selecting two delegates to represent this Congressional District in the national Republican Convention.

The several townships and wards are entitled the number of delegates set opposite their names as follows, to-wit:

...us,	1	Black River,	1
...dove,	2	Bray	1
...gland,	1	City of Crookston,	
...alet,	1	1st ward,	2
...gents,	1	2d ward,	2
...kston,	1	3d ward,	1
...llid,	2	4th ward,	2
...ardville,	1	Fairfax,	1
...ley,	1	Fanny,	1
...ber,	2	Gervais,	1
...den,	2	Garfield,	2
...ffrey,	2	Grove Park,	1
...nd Forks,	1	Gentilly,	1
...ntville,	2	Hammond,	1
...hard,	3	Higdem,	2
...senville,	1	Keystone,	1
...leville,	2	Liberty,	1
...Pleasant,	1	Lambert,	1
...vail,	2	Nesbit,	1
...rth,	1	Northland,	1
...tead,	1	Polk Centre,	1
...ebud,	2	Reis,	2
...rfalls,	2	Roome,	1
...sburg,	2	Red Lake Falls,	1
Lake Falls Village	2	Russia,	1
...tten,	1	Sanders,	1
...sville,	1	Sullivan,	2
...r,	1	Tynsid,	1
...an,	1	Terrebonne,	1
...land,	2	Woodside,	2

All townships organized since the last general election are allowed one delegate each subject, however, to the approval of the convention, full representation from each township is requested.

By order of the Committee.

F. J. McGWINN, Chairman.

Dated at Crookston, April 9th 1884.

(1) An humble boy with a shining pail went gladly singing adown the dale, to where the cow with the brindle tail on clover her palate did regale. (2) An humble bee did gaily sail far over the soft and shadowy vale, to where the boy with the shining pail was milking the cow with the brindle tail. (2) The bee sat down on the cow's left ear; her heels flew up thro' the atmosphere; and through the leaves of a chestnut tree the boy soared into eternity.—

The following is taken from the autograph album of a Chicago girl: I stood on the ocean's briny shore, and with a fragile reed I wrote upon the sand, 'I love thee!' A wave rolled in and blotted out that fair impression. Frail reed! Cruel wave. Treacherous sand! No more I'll trust the [illegible] with hand. I'll pluck from Norway's [illegible] tallest pine, dip its top in the crater of Vesuvius, and on the high burnished heavens I'll write 'I [illegible] thee!' and I'd like to see any [illegible] wash that out.—Ex.

Unfortunate, if True.

Grand Forks Herald.

There are indications in various items published by the Minneapolis Journal that the Monopolists hope to kill the Nelson Pine Land bill which is of such signal import to the Northwest, and these flunkies of the money power are already jubilating. The Journal of Wednesday says at one place:

"Congressman Nelson was recognized yesterday on the floor of the house and attempted to secure a suspension of the rules to bring up his Red Lake pine land bill. The motion failed to get the requisite two thirds majority, which puts Mr. Nelson's bill at the foot of the calendar, and precludes the possibility of its passage at this session."

We do not so understand the rules of the House. That a bill should lose its place on the calendar because the House refused to take it up and pass it out of its order, would be a legislative monstrosity. The only legitimate effect is to make it bide its turn, and it is said that it stands in a good place on the regular orders and will certainly be considered and should inevitably pass. It is a bill in the interest of the Northwest at large and especially so to the large district which Nelson represents as well as to Dakota. Another item in the same paper exposes the "milk in the cocoa nut," as follows:

"There is at least one man in Minnesota who will thank Congressman Blount of Georgia for attacking Nelson's Red Lake pine land bill, and thereby forcing it to go to the foot of the calendar. The man refered to is T. B. Walker, of Minneapolis, who owns a large saw mil on the Red Lake River."

This simply gives away Mr. T. B. Walker and the monopolists who have thus far been playing an "open an shut" game, to hoodwink the people of the Northwest. The fiery Blount referred to, presented in his attack, the substance of the monopolists' tearful pity for the poor Indians and it was as void of fact as the said Blount's head is of rational brain. The Journal thus makes itself the defender of the lumber monopoly which is only less in its grinding exortion than the Miller's association. While the one robs the Northwest of its daily bread the other would steal away the shacks from the prairies at night and re-sell them at $40 a thousand feet, if they did not fear the affects of natural justice from the settlers. The opposition generated at Minneapolis, to congressman Nelson for his sturdy, honest and straight foward course in representing the true interests of the Northwest, should be the best vindication of him. One way to test the real position of a man is to see who are against him. When the monopoly swine and the corrupters of public morals with cash, are arranged against a man, it is pretty evident that he is the right sort of a man, for the people. In this connection, it is significant that the Journal is daily boasting the irregular, unrepresentative discarded bribers' segment of the capitalist personal cotreie in the Fifth district, which is making a guerrilla war on the regular republican organization. Let the good citizens of the Fifth district, over the Red River, bear this in mind.

Farmers' Address.

The committee appointed by the farmers convention at St. Paul, to issue an address to the farmers of Minnesota, report as folows:

When, in the history of a great nation guaranteeing to all classes of its citizens, equal rights in the possession of property, life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, it becomes necessary for one class, comprising the great majority, to put forth organized effort to relieve themselves from unlawful encroachments and oppressive burdens imposed by another class, comprising the few, duty and due regard for the opinions of their fellow citizens require that the causes which render organized resistance necessary, should be made known.

To that end, the farmers of Minnesota and Dakota, assembled in convention in the city of St. Paul, Minnesota on the 18th, 19th, and 20th days of March, 1884, with forty-six counties represented, though the undersigned committee, address our fellow citizens of the Northwest.

During the past few years, the few who control and operate corporate monopolies, have accumulated immense fortunes by unlawful and oppressive burdens imposed upon the industries of the many. Kings of monopoly have secured favorable legislation through bribery of legislatures, a subsidized public press and unlawfully usurped powers, until the industries of agriculture, the trades and commerce are made to contribute their legitimate profits to corporate monopolies, beyond reason or justice. These abuses have grown until they have assumed the form of burdens so grossly unjust and and intolerable that our fellow citizens of the new Northwest have been forced to assemble in local, county [illegible] purpose of devising means for the redress of grievances and the protection of constitutional rights garanteed to American citizenship. Railroads, endowed by charter, with extraordinary privileges, constructed for public good and duly compensated, have been and are being used as a means of outrageous oppression by illegal assessment of unreasonable freight rates charged for the transportation of the products and commodities of agricultural and other legitimate industries of our country. Roads traversing the great cereal districts of Minnesota and Dakota, are especially censurable for imposing exorbitant and oppressive freight rates.

The officers of one of the said roads, in answer to specific requests made by a committee appointed by a convention of the people of North Dakota, claimed to have made liberal concessions in the interest of the people. Of the three specific concessions claimed to have been granted, two are without foundation in fact, viz: The granting of the privilege to construct elevators of 15,000 bushels capacity, and secondly claiming that the road had reduced freight rates during last year 10 per cent less than the previous year. In the first place, the road unlawfully usurped control over elevators by establishing the present system, and therefore had no power to do otherwise than abandon usurped control thereof. In relation to this matter Gen. J. B. Baker, commissioner of railroads for the State of Minnesota, says:

"At the time of the proposed issuance of the rule, (that is the regulating of the capacity of elevators), this office protested against it, and in the light of experience, still more strongly declares its opposition to this regulation, as being unlawful, unequal in its operation and against public policy." "In our last report, with the approval of the attorney general, we pointed out the illegality of the rule. The railway in question, however promulgated the order, in defiance of the commissioner and of the law, and this regulation is now practically enforced by all the lines in the state." In demonstration of how legislatures are corrupted and honest, equal and just legislation is defeated, he further says: "If it be said that the recent legislature took no action in this very matter brought before them by the commissioner, he has only to say with the mercy of charity, that he will not discuss the causes of the suppression of such legislation."

In the second place, concerning the claimed reduction of 10 per cent on freights, by a reclassification of freight rates, weighs and local rates, an average increase was made as claimed instead of a reduction. Instead of the operating expenses of this said road being 60 to 75 per cent. greater than any other road operated in the northwest, the sworn statements of the officers of the road, as published by the commissioner of railroads, shows that their operating expenses are that much less than some other roads, and much less than any other road operated in the northwest. As to their promise of through transportation of wheat and so called further reduction of freight rates, these are questions and promises for future action to demonstrate their good faith.

Of the past and present conduct of these railroads, we can only say of them that, their exorbitant charges on products, lumber, fuel, machinery and merchandise have resulted in extraordinary and unreasonable profits, which amounts to this, that, for every dollar paid to these corporations, forty to over fifty-two cents goes into their treasury as profit. Though the usurped unlawful control of elevator capacity by railroads, rich elevator companies have secured absolute control of the wheat by driving independent purchasers from the agricultural districts. These elevator companies are a part of the Minneapolis Millers' association, and through these usurped powers by railroads and the latter corporations, gigantic monopolies have been created with power to control the wheat market of the whole northwest. These monopolies have exercised these usurped powers and other dark practices to and extent, which for the year 1883, has resulted in corporate greed absorbing several millions of dollars on the wheat crop of Minnesota and Dakota, which should have gone to the producers as their legitimate profits.

These are the greater evils of which our producers complain, but there are others which are oppressive and unreasonable. In the markets, the farmer finds adulterations and imitations of butter which centralized capital has forced upon it, and he must enter into ruinous competition with these counterfeit products. His good butter is forced to compete with oleomargarine, lard butter, compounds of worm and filth. Glucose is being largely used in the adulteration of sugar and syrups until it is difficult to find a pure article in the markets, and this to the great injury of health and to the detriment of producers who are strenuously striving in the cultivation of sugar cane and beets to supply the demands of our country with sugar and syrups. The [illegible] diet to the injury of health and detriment of legitimate industries are practiced without restraint or fear.

Actual settlers in the state of Minnesota and in Dakota, are being taxed for the improvement of untaxed railroad lands lavishly granted by state and national governments. Railroad corporations have been and are now conspiring to restrict or absorb river and lake navigation petitioned for by the people of Minnesota and Dakota, for the independent transportation of their products to other than the centralized markets controlled by these and other monopolies. Lumber rings and monopolies have heretofore secured absolute control of the pine lands sold by the government, and are now conspiring to defeat a measure before the National Congress intended to give the inhabitants of our prairie cheaper lumber for the construction of more comfortable habitations. Through these abuses arbitrary assessments and unlawful impositions the producer is deprived of his legitimate profit of his labor; his habitation is not what it should be, his family is stinted and deprived of the necessary comforts of life, his children in many cases imperfectly clad and educated, and in many sections the farmer's indebtedness is accumulating while the kings and associates in monopoly live in luxury which corporate greed has wrenched from the legitimate industries of our country.

Reports of county delegations to the St. Paul convention show that farmers and business men of Minnesota and Dakota, recognize the importance of, and necessity for thorough organization, in the interest of self-preservation.

In the thorough, systematic organization of farmers, trades and co-industries of the country, rests their only hope of securing equal and just legislation for the protection of their several industries against the encroachments, tyranny and unlawful usurpations of monopolies, which threaten them with serfdom and slavery. With the producers of our country thoroughly banded together, standing shoulder to shoulder in their demand for equitable laws and their faithful execution, the result must be a grand victory over tyranny and wrong. The principles which underlie the platform adopted by this convention, are principles which commend themselves to an honest public. They are principles of equity and right for the government of all industries in their several relations. No man should receive the support or vote of any person engaged in agriculture, the trades or commerce, who will not first pledge his unqualified support and adherence to the principles of our platform. Neither should any person receive the support of these industries, for any office, who is not thoroughly and unqualifiedly identified with our interests. Any person who accepts and travels on the free pass of any railroad or transportation company while holding public office or position, places himself under obligations to such corporations in such manner as to render independent action for the public good impossible, and should not be trusted as our representatives.

Farmers we call upon you to organize, attend your party caucuses, send true men to your county and state conventions who will see to it that true men, uncorrupted and incorruptable, are nominated, and then see to it that they are elected. The producers of this country comprise 70 per cent. of the voters of the country, and if they do not elect proper men to office, the fault rests with them.

You should associate yourselves with agricultural associations, not alone for present needs, but for the future elevation and prosperity of your industries.

"The Grange, or Patrons of Husbandry." "The Farmers' Alliance," and "The Northwestern Agricultural and Commercial Association," are organizations now in existence throughout Minnesota and Dakota, and they are commended as worthy of your support.

In conclusion, we call your attention to the fact that you have rights and privileges as well as responsibilities. Demand and secure them, using the ballot box as the responsible, propelling and controlling power of American citizenship.

W. T. COLLINS,
A. M. BURDICK,
J. J. FURLONG,
Committee on address.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.

W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor.

SECOND STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had a long experience in the hotel business and hope to be able to meet the wants of our patrons. [illegible]

THE PIONEER

HARNESS SHOP.

M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor.

Corner Oak and Third Sts. Crookston Minn

Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double [illegible]

New York Store!

NEW

SPRING

DRY GOODS!

We have received an immense assortment of the latest styles of goods in every department, and are now offering special reduced rates in

Hamburg Embroideries,
Cottons,
Tickings,
Toweling,
Towels,
Table Linen,
Table Napkins,
Quilts,
Sheetings, &c., &c., &c.

A Full line of Ladies' Fine Boots and Shoes in different styles and prices.

Two cases of Men's Hats just opened. Inspection Invited.

Proud & McDonald.

A Big Bonanza!

JOSEPH BARRETT

Has decided to Put on the Market his

ADDITION

TO THE

City of Crookston,

Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase

CHOICE LOST

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

LOTS

For Sale Separately, or in

BLOCKS.

TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

Pure Drugs,

Reliable Medicines,

LOWEST LIVING PRICES,

AT

Medical Hall,

CROOKSTON,

Beecher & George, Prop's.

TOM MORRIS,

THE

CITY

JEWELER

REPRESENTS THE

CELEBRATED

Rockford Quick Train

WATCH

THE ONLY

Railroad

Watch

IN EXISTENCE.

NEW BROADWAY

Meat Market.

JEROME BROS., Proprietors.

Fresh and Salt Meats

OF ALL KINDS,

VEGETABLES

in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

CITY ICE HOUSE!

E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all

—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—

we are, yours respectfully.

E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

Fortier's Place,

Corner Broadway and Robert Street

EVERYTHING NEW,

NEAT AND NOBBY.

Billiard, Pool, and the Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. The purest High Proof Whiskies at Wholesale Prices.

PURE IMPORTED GOODS ON DROUGHT

M. M. VanDyke,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS

Will attend to all professional call promptly.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND DEALER IN

REAL ESTATE,

Office Over Merchants' Bank.

JOHN LEO. H. STEENERSON

NEW

DRUG STORE

IN GARFIELD

DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examing my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS,

and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 17.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		76.
" No 2 " "		72.
Oats, " "		[illegible]
Barley, " "		[illegible]
Potatoes, " "		35.
Hay, per ton		5 00.
Beef Sides	per lb.	13.
Corn Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	18.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	20.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	25.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	16.
Lard	"	18.

'ROUND HOME.

Mr. E. K. Overland was up from Garfield on Friday.

M. LeFevere is fixing up his popular resort in fine shape.

The Leap Year party was well attended and a grand success.

Kistenmacher will follow suit and brace up his establishment a bit.

Johnny O'Brien has caught the spirit of the age and is slicking up.

H. S. Leech reports that he had 175 acres sowed to wheat on April 9th.

Moser & Mœckel still have a few of those Pennock Ditchers and Graders.

Eleven pounds refined white sugar for one dollar, at the Red Star Grocery [51-tf]

The Pennock Ditcher and Grader is the best in the market. Moser & Mœckel, General Northwestern agents.

Robert Houston has bought a thorough-bred Jersey bull, but whatever "Bob" paid for the critter no feller can find out.

The river is falling again, and in fact is getting so low that it is altogether likely that the ice will not move but will melt where it is.

John Watts has returned from Ann Arbor where he has been located this last winter at the law school, in that city finishing up his law course.

New stock of Fancy Groceries, and Provisions *at a bargain for cash.* Call at the Red Star Grocery and see for yourself. [51-tf]

We see that Joe Netzer is taking down the sign from his building on Main Street. We hear that there is to be a hotel started there in a very short time.

Mr. Damon Dodge, of Liberty was in on Friday, to report seeding well advanced down that way. He has seeded a considerable as have several of his neighbors.

Ducks and geese are quite plentiful in these parts, but all the boys that go out shooting come back home disgusted and say they dont care to shoot them because they are so poor. They do fly high as we ourself can testify.

The Leap Year party, at Ericsson's Hall, last Friday evening was pretty well attended, there being about twenty-five couple present. Music was discoursed by the Crookston String Band. It was a very enjoyable affair.

Rentfrow's Jolly Pathfinders are billed for Saturday evening April 26th, at Ericsson's Hall. This company caused a great sensation when here before and will doubtless draw a full house. Tickets at Morris Bros. Jewelry Store at the popular prices.

Daniel Kelley a former resident of this city, but now residing at Thirteen Townships, was in the city last Tuesday. He says that seeding in that vicinity has been going on for several days. Dan. is putting up a good building there and is going to open a hotel and general store.

Mr. W. H. Smith, of Storm Lake, Iowa, sojourned at mine host Norton's excellent hostelry last week, while looking about the city and country. He says Crookston is the finest city he has seen in the Northwest. He went to Devil's Lake country on Monday morning and intends to stop and look about for farming lands on his return. It is quite probable that he may conclude to invest here.

Easter services were held in most of the churches on Sunday evening. At the Congregational church, the pastor, Rev. C. E. Page, preached a powerful sermon which was listened to with earnest attention by a large audience. The choir, Fred Durand, Fred Reynolds, R. Herrick, Mr. Wile and H. D. Pinkerton sang appropriate pieces in a very pleasing manner. We are informed that they will assist in the morning service next Sunday, and will sing as a quartette in the evening.

The Jolly Pathfinders gave a very entertaining exhibition at the Opera House last evening to a delighted audience. There is no particular plot to the play, and its merit consists in the excellence of the specialties rendered by the different members of the company. Miss Maria Jasper appears in four characters and sustains each with a versatility that it is almost miraculous. Mr. F. W. Stillman in his two different characters, of Theophilus Crywell, a child, and Uncle Hiram, an old man, made a special hit in both, while Mr. J. N. Rentfrow in the role of Claude, the ebony servant of the Pathfinders, convulsed the audience with his comic blunders. "Oh! What a Picnic" brought down the house again and again. The other members of the company [illegible]

Seeding has been pretty generally commenced.

Marshorn & Nobles are painting their store front.

C. C. Utzinger is putting in a new front to his sample room.

Quite a number of representatives from Euclid were in the city last Wednesday.

The river is up, but the prices at the new Red Star grocery store still continue low.

E. D. Childs commenced sowing wheat on Section 3, Fairfax, on Monday, April 14th.

The store room under the Land Office is being fitted up and will probably be occupied soon.

Teas and Coffees, best Brands in the city for the least money, at the Red Star Grocery. [51-tf]

W. G. Mitchel, formerly of the St. Vincent Herald, was in the city chatting with friends on Friday of last week.

Subject of sermon by Rev. E. Page at the Congregational church next Sunday evening: "How shall Crookston be saved?"

Dennis Kelley, in from the 13 towns reports that farmers around Maple Lake were sowing wheat all last week. He says they are getting nearly done now.

Mr. Bergland and others attended the funeral of John O. Juve, in Clay Co. last Saturday. There was a very large attendance, forty-five wagons forming the procession.

The merry music of the hammer is heard all day long on the new Opera house, and very soon we shall have a large and commodious structure, something this city has long needed.

Chas Vance and Jack Confair started for Bismarck this morning. If they do not find employment there to suit they propose to take a trip down the Missouri about 200 miles.

It begins to look like old times. Geo. B. Bohon was in the city on Wednesday night and if he was not looking after the Kindred fences we do not know what he was after.

M. LeFevre says he has the best of goods on tap every day in the week till 11 p. m. sharp, at ten cents a nip, but if you must have a night cap on Sunday it will cost you $14 and costs—until further notice.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received a large stock of Spring and Summer Millinery Goods and guarantee to sell at prices 25 per cent lower than the same goods can be purchased at any other place in the Northwest. [51-tf]

The new Star grocery house on Broadway has started in in good shape. LaPage keeps the choicest goods and it dont take all a man can make during the week to buy his groceries for over Sunday. Seven dozen eggs for $1, and other things in proportion. Ponder on that and weep!

Mr. S. V. Landt, a prominent lawyer of Tipton, Iowa, was in our city, on Sunday and Monday. He is very enthusiastic over the prospects of this country and thinks that a system of diversified farming would pay large dividends. He comes from a great stock country and may decide to bring some stock here with a view to stock raising.

Moser & Mœckel are doing a big business in the new Pennock Grader. Every town that did not secure a grader last year should send a representative to view the Pennock as these machines are said to do their work as well as any grader in existence and their cost is trifling compared to some. Call and examine them before you decide to use the old fashioned scraper on your roads this year and you will never regret it.

A. Yvernault went up to St. Hilaire on Tuesday and reports business looking up very encouragingly. The farmers thereabouts are commencing to sow their wheat and will soon be at it generally. The new boat that is to run to the Red Lake is completed and awaiting her machinery which is daily expected. Mr. Y. thinks St. Hilaire will have a good quiet healthy boom this coming summer.

The new municipal powers that be, are starting in in good shape. The police are instructed to see that all saloons are closed at 11 p. m. and that they are all hermitically sealed on Sunday. On Monday last two saloon keepers were pulled and mulcted in a smart fine and costs. The boys say it is all right if every body has to come down but they say it furnishes lots of Sunday business for the Carman bus.

To have good roads in this county it is only necessary to grade them up high leaving good ditches on both sides. Some towns have been fooling away a great deal of time and labor with teams and scrapers, patching up a few rods of road here and there and only succeeding in showing how miserably bad their roads are anyhow, when if they would invest in a grader or two they could do as much in one season as they now do in twenty and get good roads. Go see the Pennock.

We took a drive out into Fairfax on Monday, over the new graded roads and if any one has any doubts about that system they should travel over those roads once. The roads are all [illegible] and dry except a few places and those are [illegible]

Charlie Seely has put a new awning on the bow of the Exchange.

A cricket club in this city will now be in order for this season. Boys, take notice.

The law firm of Ives & Hattlestad has been dissolved. Mr. Ives will continue in the same office.

Easter services were held in the different churches last Sunday. The churches were beautifully decorated with flowers.

Charlie Vance, who started to go on the Walker drive last week has returned, as on account of low water nothing can be done at present on the drive.

Ole Bang has just received another carload of the celebrated Michel's La Crosse bottled beer. This beer is said to be better than ever by the best judges. Call early as it is going rapidly.

We notice that the boys are out every afternoon playing base ball. We will in all probability have an excellent base ball club in this city this season. The The material is certainly here and if the boys only get interested the club will be gotten up.

As our reporter was navigating Broadway he was accosted by W. O. Wilson who, with a grin on his countenance about a mile long inquired if we ever smoked? Upon being assured in the affirmative he remarked: "It is a bonnie wee lassie, born on Monday, mother and daughter doing well!"

The G. A. R. boys intend to procure uniforms and will be prepared to make it lively for the natives in the line of parades, balls and amusements of all kinds. They will doubtless go into camp some time during the summer for a while. Should all the old soldiers in the county join, Polk County would have the boss Post.

Our reporter says a certain party took the bus for Carman on Sunday last (the front and back doors in this city being hermetically sealed) and on his return went to church. Becoming tired he went out, and in attempting to navigate the sidewalk fell off into the mud. He did not get hurt as the mud was very soft.

We understand that a number of our citizens are going to take a trip to the land of gold on a kind of an exploring expedition and to find out for themselves if there is any truth in the various reports from that region. We hope the boys will strike it rich, if they go.

The opera house now building has opened the way for us to get up a club for the purpose of practicing gymnastics. This kind of a club has been talked of in this city, but heretofore we have had no hall large enough, but as soon as the opera house is completed there will be no excuse. We have in our city one of the best athletes in the State, one who has taught this branch for years, and in a conversation with him to-day on the subject he gave us to understand that he would be more than willing to join us. A meeting will be called before long and then we shall be able to give particulars in full.

Ground was broken and the foundation laid for the new opera house on Monday. The structure will be 120x40 with 20 foot posts, parquette and gallery. Opera chairs will be placed in the parquette which can be removed leaving the boss place for a skating rink. Oh mother may I go there to skate? Why, cert, my darling daughter! But linger, shivering on the brink, and don't go near the—slaughter! For if you 'tempt the magic curve, while on the rollers gliding, you'll get the set-back you deserve and find yourself back-sliding!

Pilgrim.

The best five cent cigars is at the Red Star Grocery, Broadway. [51-tf]

Log Sale.

The log sale last Thursday, in front of the Court House in this city, by sheriff Zwickey, was as follows:

Number of feet sold 3,280,000; 15 lots of logs in all. Some on the Clear Water, some on Red Lake River, and some on Wild Rice River. W. J. Darling, of St. Hilaire, bought 2 lots, both on Sand Brook, a little stream that empties into the Red Lake River about five miles from its source. He paid $7.25 per thousand for one lot and $7.50 for the other. T. J. Datling, of Red Lake Falls, bought 8 lots on Red Lake River for which he paid $4.50 to $600 per thousand. He bought in all about 1,000,000 feet. Simon Ray bought the lot on Wild Rice River, in all about 300,000 feet. T. B. Walker of Crookston bought the balance, all on the Clearwater River and tributaries about 1,600,000 feet, at from $4 to $5 per thousand. The whole amount of logs sold brought $16,491.97, the price received per thousand averaged $5.02. The Indians were not satisfied with the price received and say that they will not get out any more that way. The bids have got to be sent to Washington, D. C. and approved by the Secretary of the Interior, and the parties who bid, will not know whether they can have the logs or not until they receive returns from there.

Republican Ward Caucuses.

The different wards of the City of Crookston will hold Republican Ward Caucuses on Friday evening April 18th, 1884, at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of electing delegates to the Republican County Convention, to be held in the City of Crookston on the 22d day of April, 1884, and for the purpose of electing Republican ward committees as follows:

1st ward, 2 delegates, City hall.

2d ward, 2 delegates, [illegible] M. Underhill's [illegible]

[illegible]

MONEY! $100,000 To Loan.

LAND! 20,000 Acres of Land for Sale.

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY AND IT WILL BE SOLD

Law and Insurance, Collections Made,

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY

IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City

FREE OF CHARGE

Col. George Post, G. A. R.

The old soldiers met at Fortier's Hall on Wednesday afternoon and were mustered in by Capt. A. E. Hammond. The comrades are:

- Benjamin F. Zarracher, Co. H. 29th Pa. Vols.
- Wm. F. Zwickey, Co E. 11th Minn. Vols.
- Deles Jacobus, Co. I, 48th Wis. Vols.
- Wm. H. Topping, Co. K, 40th Ohio Vols.
- Wallace H. Jennings, Co. K, 1st Wis. Vols.
- Thos. A. Harris, Co. I, 1st Minn. Vols.
- Isaac U. Jennings, Co K, 1st Wis. Vols.
- Albert M. Childs, Co. F, 30 Wis. Vols.
- George H. Holt, Co. K, 13th Minn. Vols.
- Albert N. Hopkins, 2d Mich. Vols., Reg. Band.
- Chas. Homan, Co. E. 39th N. Y. Vols.
- Peter Jerome, Co. E, 4th Minn. "
- Virgil D Carruth, Co. D, 146th N. Y. Vols.
- Chas. M. Jefferson, Co. I, 21st Iowa Vols.
- Wm. R. Dunn, Co. I, 1st Pa. Cav.
- Jacob Meyers, ——
- Cyrus M. Jenks. Co. B, 6th Minn. Vols.
- John O. Milne, Co. I, 1st " "
- Chas. Truax, Co. K, 3d Vt. "
- Milton B. Hayes, Co. B. 5th Wis. "
- Wm. Kertson, Co. E, 11th Minn. "
- Ellery O Davis, Co. G, 85th Ind. "
- Harvey E. Cooke, 1st N. Y. Vet. Cav.
- John McLean, Co. H. 2d Ohio Vols.
- Lewis B. Tooley, Co. C, 35th N. Y. "
- Kelsey D, Chase, Co. K, 2d Minn "
- Geo. W. Peake, Co. K 132 Ill. "
- Jas. E. Greenhalgh, Co. K, 12th Wis. Vols.
- Chas. W. Dipple, Co. A, 1st Wis. Vols.
- Jos. Netzer, Co. J, 8th Minn. "
- Wm. Kistenmacher, Co. F, 3d Minn. Vols.
- Chas. A. Chiniquy, Co. K. 147th Ill. Vols.

The above were duly mustered in as charter members and the following officers elected:

Commander—W. H. Topping.

Senior Vice Commander—Wm. F. Zwickey.

Junior Vice Commander—T. A. Harris.

Surgeon—L. B. Tooley.

Chaplain—A. M. Childs.

Quarter Master—K. D. Chase.

Officer of the Day—Capt. B. F. Zarracher.

Officer of the Guard—W. R. Dunn.

Adjutant—W. H. Jennings.

Sergeant Major—V. D. Carruth.

The Post was named in honor of Col. George, who was a Minnesota veteran. At the evening session the following comrades were mustered in:

Major Chas. Mix, Sewall P. Norton, Dr. Barnes, John Kivel and A. W. Dawley.

Before the exercises the Post indulged in a bit of a parade about the streets with fife and drum. The start that Col. George Post has augurs well for its success. Thirty-eight members are already enrolled and there are more than double that number in the county who will doubtless enlist at an early day. For the present the Post will meet once a week on Thursday evenings. A hall has not been secured but doubtless will be ere another meeting.

[illegible]

Jeppe Paa Bjerget.

The above play, which is said to have been written nearly 250 years ago, was placed upon the boards on Saturday evening last by a traveling Norwegian Company. Mr. Nelson, as Jeppe, illustrated the trials and tribulations of a peasant who would get drunk on every occasion, much to the worry and vexation of his good wife, and kept the audience in an uproar over his exhibitions, acting his part with fine affect. As he confined himself strictly to the Norwegian language our reporter was as highly edified and interested in his words as though some one had fired Webster's Dictionary at him bodily. The following is the

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Jeppe Paa Bjerget	Mr. Nilsen
Mille Hans Hustru	Miss Wangen
Baron Nilus	Mr. Borgen
Sekretaren	Mr. Borgen
Kammertjener	Mr. Wangen
Erik Lakei	Mr. Nestoss
Niderfogden	Mr. Nestoss
Niderfogdens Kone	Mr. Knudson
Jacob Skomager	Mr. Schach
1st Doctor	Mr. Knudson
2d Doctor	Mr. Schach
Dommeren	Mr. Borgen
1st Advocate	Mr. Schach
2d Advocate	Mr. Knudson
Magnus	Mr. Knudson

The Jolly Pathfinders Are Jolly Indeed

It is well that the Jolly Pathfinders have only a two night engagement with us, as it would be impossible for any Fargo audience to survive after more than two evenings' laughter, such are the cute actions and funny sayings of the jolliest of all commedy companies produce. To describe just how they get there, would be doing them injustice, as only those who attend can know just how chuck full of fun and mischief those funny individuals are. If ever the dish of genuine fun was relieved of its cream, the Jolly Pathfinders are certainly the latter, and mighty rich cream they are too. They serve up another dish of this everlasting, tickling, side splitting, funny diet to night, and if you want a meal that will satisfy your appetite for fun, do not fail to attend.—Fargo Post.

Sale of State Lands.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, LAND OFFICE,
St. Paul, April 9th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that W. W. Braden will offer at public sale at the office of the County Auditor, in Crookston, on Friday, May 23, 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., on the terms prescribed by law, the school lands in Polk County that have been appraised and are unsold, or that have been sold and forfeited by reason of failure to pay interest for two or more years.

Lists of the lands to be offered may be seen at the Auditor's office for ten days prior to the sale.

W. W. BRADEN,
Commissioner of State Land Office.

[51-4]

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining uncalled for in the Crookston Post Office for the week ending April 12th, 1884. Persons calling for any of these lettler will please say "advertised."

Anderson, Christine
Anderson, Hanna
Beaubline, Cyrille
[illegible], Samuel
[illegible], Joseph
Bergaler, [illegible]
Christiansen, Christine
Cole, [illegible]
Dolling, Mrs Helma
Davis, O F
Erikson, Miss Ellen
Fuller, S L
Gakkestad, Miss Ane
Gendreau, W J
Greeland, Mrs M
Hansen, Miss Emma
[illegible]
[illegible]

Knudsson, Oline
Larable, Palemon
Landry, J F
Martinson, Miss Mary
McClure, Miss Sarah
McDonald, James C—2
Patterson, Cal
Patterson, Augustav
Renaud, Calix
Ross, John
Sallberg, A
[illegible], Henry
Scofield, Jas
Skauvold, Merit K
Smith, John M
Thurison, Rev
Thompson, Miss Mary
[illegible]

D. JACOBUS, P. M.

EIKEN BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

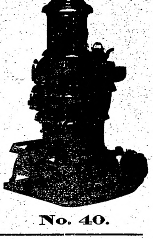

JEROME'S

ADDITION

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river. and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDIS

CARMAN,

Carry a full line of everything u ually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US A TRIAI

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Tinwar

BAR IRON, STEEL,

BLACKSMITHS SUPPLIE

BUILDING PAPER,

&c., &c. Also Agent

For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.

CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,

CANDIES, PIES, CAKES,

AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Bound For The Frozen North.

The only man among the officers and crew of the steamer Bear, which is to be the advance ship of the Greely relief expedition, who has had any practical experience in the far north is Lieut. John C. Colwell. Lieut. Colwell was one of the search party who sailed to the relief of Greely on the steamer Proteus in 1883. He is now engaged in superintending the work on the Bear. In a recent interview with a Brooklyn reporter, he said:

"This will undoubtedly be the best equipped expedition that has ever sailed to the Arctics, and I have no doubt that it will accomplish its purpose. Had three ships sailed on the last expedition there would have been no necessity for the present one. As it was, just as soon as we lost the Proteus there was nothing left for us to do except to turn around and make our way back."

"Are you like Chief engineer Melville, an Arctic enthusiast?"

"No, I am not." The trip at best is far from enjoyable, and I should never have gone again had I not been very ambitious. If the truth were told, I think every officer who accompanies the Greeley expedition does so for a desire of fame and glory.

"Did you experience much inconvenience from the cold during your last trip?"

"I did not. I was there, you know, during the summer, and I found the weather no colder than the winter is here. We had some fine days, when the weather was almost spring-like. After the Proteus was crushed in the ice off Cape Sabine, I passed 39 days in the open air, travelling 900 miles in a small open boat."

"What nationality of men did you find made the best sailors in an expedition of this kind?"

"The native Americans. They have the most grit and backbone, and can stand the cold better than any of the others."

"How do you like the steamer Bear?"

"I am very much pleased with her, and I think that she is a strong, serviceable vessel. Of course it would be better if her engines were not in the centre of the ship, but we are trying to remedy this defect by strengthening her in every possible way."

"Of how many men will the crew consist?"

"As the relieving vessels may be detained for one or more winters in the ice, the compliment of each ship will be reduced to a minimum, in order to give each man abundant air space. The crew will consist only of useful men, fitted for the vigorous service before them. The officers and crew of the Bear will be one commanding officer, three line officers, one medical officer, one engineer officer, one ice master four petty officers, ten seamen, one machinist, one boiler maker, one blacksmith, one carpenter's mate, three firemen, one captain of hold and yeomen, one ship's cook, one officers' steward and two Esquimaux or men to drive dogs and hunt, aggregating in all 34 persons."

"Has the route to be followed by the bear been determined on as yet?"

"Not definitely, but the general programme will be about as follows: We will proceed to St. John's, N. F., and thence to Upernavik, thence to Littleton's island, communicating with the natives at and north of Cape York. On the way north the coast will be examined from Cape York to Cape Ohisen on the east side, and from Cape Isabella to Cape Sabine on the west. Cairns will probably be erected containing notices of the movements and intentions of the relief expedition at Conical rock, Wolstenholme island, Cary islands, Hakluyt island, Cape Isabella and Cape Sabine."

Effect of Merriment.

The man who is able "to set the table in a roar" will make even his enemies [illegible] him, for there is nothing that so [illegible] burns up personal hostility as a [illegible] of merriment. Ex-Senator Gwin, [illegible] California, tells the following anecdote of Wm. H. Seward, which illustrates his lubricating power at the dinner table.

When Seward came into the senate, [illegible] entered there. It was about the [illegible] 1850. He was re-elected, and so [illegible] I. He was very much disliked in [illegible] senate, when I found him there, as [illegible] Abolitionist.

[illegible] Seward said to me one day, "Mr. [illegible] I want you to invite me to dinner at your house with most of your [illegible] southern senators."

[illegible] said, "Seward, I'm afraid they won't [illegible]."

"Oh yes," said he, "they will if you [illegible] them. When we get at your table I will manage them. He was a wonderfully cheerful little fellow, and it was [illegible] that class of invitations that I could [illegible] shake off

[illegible] went to Butler, of South Carolina, [illegible] said, "I want you to come to my [illegible] to dinner, and Seward is going to [illegible] there too."

[illegible] they came, and it is wonderful to see [illegible] that little fellow managed that table. I never saw his equal at a dinner-[illegible]

[illegible] could tell tales that would make [illegible] body howl with laughter, and a [illegible] many of them were about himself. [illegible] would reflect on himself. In point [illegible], Seward was a wonderful man, [illegible] as a table companion and a stu-[illegible]

Bits of Fun.

[illegible] respectfully but earnestly suggest that the 50,000,000 of American [illegible] who are in the habit of passing [illegible] "resolutions" on the death of everybody [illegible] everybody, send them hereafter to [illegible] Bismark, whose post-office address [illegible] in.

[illegible] exchange says: "The colored [illegible] of Washington, N. J., are sure [illegible] Satin is attending their revival." [illegible] is nothing very remarkable [illegible] that. Revivals in this neighborhood are not only attended by Satin, [illegible], Velvet, Surah, and other [illegible] may be found there.—Norristown Herald.

[illegible] weapon of defence—Dumley was [illegible] at the supper table a narrow [illegible] once had from the attack of [illegible] ryman. "And had you nothing [illegible] yourself with," asked Mrs. [illegible] the landlady, very much in-[illegible] a pistol or any weapon of de-[illegible] "Not a thing," replied Dum-[illegible] [illegible] a five-dollar [illegible] these biscuits just at that [illegible] [illegible] I have been insult-[illegible]

ed, sir. My blood boils when I think of it." Smith—"But in what way?" "You know my name was on the jury last week?" "Yes." "Well, I went there and was put on the jury at once." "Nothing remarkable about that." "Yes, but you forgot; not a single lawyer on either side objected to me. Could anything be more insulting?" "What! Not objected to You?" "Of course. They must have taken me for a natural-born numbskull, or they wouldn't have been so willing."—Philadelphia Call.

New Anecdotes of Washington.

The biographer of a well-known Pennsylvanian, recently published, gives one or two anecdotes of Washington which have never been in print before. They throw a new light on his character, and show him to have been more human, if less perfect, than the model man portrayed by Weems.

His friend and neighbor painted the Father of his Country as so absolutely faultless as to be tedious. The volume which we quote gives him the credit of being once, at least, in a just rage.

A respectable mechanic of Philadelphia who reached a venerable age, told the author that he was employed to make some alterations in President Washington's house. One day a pretty servant-girl, passing down the stairs, gave a scream of terror. One of the officers coming out of the drawing-room had attempted to kiss her.

The President was in his own room; he ran out in his shirt-sleeves, half shaved. He was extremely angry, and gave the man a kick which hurried him down the stairs, calling out, "Lear, turn that fellow out! I'll have no man in my house who insults a woman!"

There are preserved in Philadelphia several private accounts of the last time Washington appeared in public in that city, which show the devouted loyalty of affection with which he was regarded by the people. It was on the occasion of Adam's inauguration, which took place in the old State House.

After the ceremony was over the new president, followed by Vice-President Jefferson, went out in state to present himself to the people who were massed outside. They were received with applause.

But when Washington in his citizen's dress appeared behind them a dead silence fell on the vast crowd. They knew he was leaving them forever. He passed down the street, and they followed him as one man, leaving Adams and Jefferson unnoticed.

Down Chestnut Street to Fourth the great mass followed as silent as if at a funeral. When he came to the Indian Queen hotel he went up on the step and turned in the doorway to look at them.

"Then there burst forth," says the chronicler, "a great inarticulate sob, a cry that rent the air. The tears rolled down his cheeks. He raised his hand slowly, with a gesture of farewell and benediction. The door closed on him and they saw him no more."

The crowd dispersed in absolute silence, and the town was plunged in gloom as though every man mourned for one dead.—Youth's Companion.

Platform Women.

The mental and moral condition which the modern platform woman herself exhibits is the surest proof of mischief which public speaking is working by her agency on the community at large—the gradual hardening of the countenance and of the external manner and address, indicating too surely the real repression going on within of much that is lovable and admirable in a woman. No repose, outwardly or mentally, is to be found in her society, she produces a strong impression of unnaturalness, and of living in antagonism with the world around her; an unfortunate frame of mind which has to be frostered, since her position is not yet, thank Heaven, by any means an assured one, and must be struggled for and pursued under protest from a large section of both sexes. Who does not know the shudder with which a sensitive, highly wrought, fastidious man or woman speaks of those whose persons are continually before the world, whose names are bandied about, whose principles are discussed in half the drawing-rooms of London? "That dreadful woman" is the mildest term applied to them. Even the harder-natured part of the cummunity receives shocks from its public-speaking-sisters occasionally with a shrug of the shoulders, and makes jokes at their expense. And the meaning of it all is that the women who take up a personally prominent position in the world are distasteful to the good sense and refined feeling of the majority, and, therefore, that female influence in the world is degenerating. Their power may be increasing, (but that I take leave still to doubt,) but in their proper sphere a small, it may be only a home circle, their once all-powerful influence is waning. Would not true width of intellect, true largeness of heart and soul, be shown by submitting to live in what seems a small space—by seeking to influence what appear to be few men and women to bring up a few children faithfully—by realizing that a narrow sphere does not imply narrow sympathy—that in fact "the growing good of the world is partly dependent on historic acts, and that things are not so ill with you and me as they might have been is half owing to the number who lived faithfully a hidden life and rest in unvisited tombs?—Margaret Lonsdale, in the Nineteenth Century.

Plantation Philosophy.—Dar ain' nuthin' much sadder dan de acks ob a coward what is tryin' ter make folks think dat he is a fighter. Nuthin pleases a ole nigger 'oman so much as fur a pusson ter tell her dat de remedies what she has ricommended hab he'ped him. I'se looked eroun' ober dis lan' a heap, an' ef I'se eber foun' any use fur de grasshopper I doan know it, but den I doan know dat de grasshopper hab eber foun' any use fur me.—Arkansaw Traveller.

A Boston man has been granted a patent on machine for cutting the coupons off bonds. Every newspaper office will need one, sooner or later. We have had our shears sharpened, and will be able to worry along without the contrivance for another year at least. Perhaps two years.—Norristown Herald.

"Give Me Back My Dog," [illegible] [illegible]

SLAUGHTERED A MARSHAL.

Hank Lewis, the Mitchell, Dak., Saloonist and Desperado, Resisting Arrest, Murders City Marshal Pierce.

Mitchell, Dak., special Telegram, April 9.—A cold-blooded and unprovoked murder was committed at Hank Lewis' saloon at 3 o'clock this morning, the victim being Capt. J. T. Pierce, city marshal, and the murderer being Hank Lewis, the saloonkeeper. A city ordinance requires all saloons to close at a designated hour, and Lewis announced that he would break the law with impunity, and bidding defiance to arrest, and threatening to shed the blood of the officer who should arrest him. Lewis' saloon was open at three o'clock and officer Eller, of the night police, ordered him to close, but he refused, saying he was going to murder the policeman who undertook his arrest. Eller undertook to arrest Lewis, and would have succeeded had it not been for the interference of outsiders. Knowing Lewis' desperate character and his defiance of law, strengthened by his success hitherto in avoiding punishment for his crimes, Officer Eller sought reinforcements in City Marshal Pierce and some citizens. Capt. Pierce went to the saloon and spoke to Lewis: "Lewis, what is the matter? Why won't you close the saloon and obey the laws?" Lewis replied, "I'll fix you," supplemented with vile oaths. Capt. Pierce then stepped into the saloon, and told Lewis that if he would not obey the law he would have to arrest him. At the same moment Lewis stepped back and picked up a shot-gun. Capt. Pierce told him to put down the gun, but Lewis, as quick as thought, with steady nerve, levelled the weapon deliberately at Capt. Pierce's head and fired, striking Pierce on the right side of the head and partially blowing his brains out. Capt. Pierce fell backwards, and with convulsions and terrible groans, expired in a pool of his own blood. Officer Eller and citizens overpowered Lewis before he could use his revolver and handcuffed him. There were a number of low women in the back part of the saloon, and after the murder they added to the horror of the scene by demoniac screams. Lewis was marched off to the jail and secured behind the bars. At an early hour this morning the news of the murder was generally spread throughout the city, and citizens began to flock to the scene, and loud cries of "Lynch the murderer!" "Hang him to a lamp-post!" went up from the crowd; but the officers were prompt in quelling any effort in that direction and better judgement soon prevailed for a time.

murder. Lewis is one of the worst characters that ever came to the territory. He has always been successful in avoiding punishment, but there now seems to be no barrier between him and justice. Later in the afternoon strong threats of lynching were made, and extra precautions were taken to guard the prisoner.

Capt. Pierce formerly lived at Manchester, Iowa, where he was engaged in the creamery business, but removed to this city about two years ago and had acted as city marshal for about a year, giving the best of satisfaction. He served in the war of the rebellion, and was prominently connected with the Grand Army of the Republic. He was married, but leaves no children.

Department of Dakota Roster.

According to the latest roster, there are now serving in the department of Dakota, Gen. Alfred H. Terry commanding, the following regiments:

Cavalry—Second and Seventh regiments, twenty-four troops.

Infantry—Third, Fifth, Eleventh, Fifteenth, Seventeenth, Eighteenth and Twenty-fifth regiments; seventy companies.

Artillery—Light Battery F, Fourth regiment.

Allowing seventy men to each cavalry troop, seventy-five to the light battery, and fifty men to each infantry company, the total strength of enlisted men and non-commissioned officers would be 4,255. The allowance to troops and companies is large enough to include the regimental bands and members of the non-commissioned staff. If each regiment had its full complement of officers present for duty there would be, in the department—exclusive of the officers attached to department headquarters—95 second lieutenants, 114 first lieutenants, 95 captains, 13 majors, 9 lieutenant colonels and 9 colonels—335 in all. Each cavalry regiment has 14 first and 13 second lieutenants, and each infantry regiment 12 firsts and 10 seconds. A cavalry regiment has three majors and an infantry regiment one. The extra first are the regimental staff officers—adjutants and quartermasters. Each battery has one second and two first lieutenants. If all the commissioned and non-commissioned officers and enlisted men were on duty, therefore, the department could show a total strength of 4,590—a far larger number than any other department could muster.

Gen. Terry promulgates a decision by Lieut. Gen. Sheridan, that there is no regulation which prohibits an army officer, while on leave of absence, from visiting Canada or Mexico.

Summer Passenger Rates to the East.

The local committee (passenger department) of the east-bound trunk line pool, has issued a joint differential passenger tariff on limited first-class tickets between Chicago and New York, and Boston and intermediate points, rates between Chicago and New York, by the various routes, as follows:

By the Lake Shore and New York Central, Michigan Central and New York Central or Fort Wayne and Pennsylvania Central, $20. By the Baltimore & Ohio or Niagara Falls Short Line and Niagara Central, Niagara Falls Short Line and Erie, Niagara Falls Short Line and West Shore, Atlantic and Erie, Grand Trunk and Erie, Grand Trunk and West Shore, Michigan Central and Erie, Michigan Central and West Shore, Lake Shore and Erie, Lake Shore and West Shore or Erie and Chicago, $18.50. Rates from Chicago to Boston range from $20.50 to $22.

DEATH SUPERSTITIONS.

Howling Dogs and Other Signs of Dissolution.

"I think people are getting to be better educated, and, as a consequence, are less superstitious than they used to be," said Patrick Drake, the undertaker, in talking about the matter. "I've heard a lot of these things in my time—I ought to, I've laid away nearly 6,000 people—but I never remember them. Of course you've heard that the howling of a dog is a sure sign of death; that seems to be generally believed in. The guttering of a candle is another. To bring a dead body into a house means that some of the people who live there will shortly die; if a corpse after death is not laid out straight some people also believe that another death will also follow. There are a great many more of these things but I never charge my memory with them. It is now only in the lower and ignorant class that you find people who believe in them, and it is growing harder to find them every year. Waking among the lower Irish is also less common. The most superstitious races are the Scotch and Irish, the Germans and English somewhat, and the Americans least of all."

"No, sir, I don't think anything about it, but I know that some of these signs are a sure forerunner of death," said George W. Latimer. "I can't explain why it is that a dog howls when a person is dying, but I guess there must be something in the air which tells him of it, and makes him feel it. If we were to study these things it might often save us much trouble. What do you think of this? A gentleman one Wednesday night sitting in his parlor, his wife perfectly well, singing and playing on the piano with a lady friend. Suddenly, it flashed across the gentleman's mind that if his wife were to die a hat rack in the hall would have to be moved before the coffin could be taken out of the house. The idea just flashed across his mind and then went away as suddenly as it came, and he thought no more about it. On Friday his wife was dead, and as they took the coffin out of the house and he saw the hat rack being moved, the thought that came to him Wednesday suddenly returned. You [illegible]

The Government Crop Report.

April returns to the department of agriculture makes the winter wheat area about 27,600,000 acres. The present area is greater than that of the census year by more than 2,000,000 acres. The greatest increase is in the Pacific coast and in the Southern states. The condition of wheat averages 95, an increase of about 1,500,000 acres on the Pacific coast and nearly 750,000 acres in the Southern states. There is a small increase in the Middle states and a slight decrease in the Ohio basin. The condition of wheat averages 95, 100 representing a full stand, unimpaired vitality and medium growth. In April, 1883, the average was 80; and 85 in April, 1881. The April average of the large crop of 1883 was 104. In Michigan, New York and Connecticut fields were protected with snow on the 1st of April, in some places a foot in depth. The subsequent condition will depend on the weather of April. No serious winter killing is reported, except in Alabama on low and wet areas. Some injury is reported through out the entire breadth. The superior condition of drilled wheat is attested, almost without exception. The area sown is nearly the same as last year, the average being 99. The condition averages 97. The report also gives a statement of farm animals, estimated losses of the past year, and estimated proportion of high grade animals and money value improvement by breeding in several states.

Lively Court Scene in California.

The court room, at San Francisco during the trial of the Sharon divorce case on Wednesday, the 9th, was a scene of great commotion. Mrs Shawan, witness for the defense, was on the stand. Judge Tyler, attorney for Miss Hill, was subjecting her to a severe cross-examination. He said he proposed to show that the witness had dined in disreputable places and visited an assignation house with strange men. Mrs. Shawan manifested intense excitement and hurriedly put her hand in her pocket as if to draw a revolver, but was checked by counsel for the defense, who implored her to keep cool. During the excitement which prevailed McCune Shawan, a man about twenty-two years of age, and son of the witness, approached Judge Tyler, but was stopped by the latter's son, who threatened to shoot him down if he attempted to draw a pistol. Judge Sullivan ordered the witness and her son removed from the court, and immediately after declared a recess. At the opening of the afternoon session the judge refused to hear further testimony in the case until assured that no one in the court room was armed, and would require a certificate of the policeman at the entrance door to that effect.

Why Endure It.

Distress and anguish why endure
When there is found a perfect cure,
That stops Rheumatic aches and pain
And gives the sufferer ease again!

Rheumatism and Neuralgia are truly most painful and often dangerous troubles, and are very common to this climate, yet none need suffer who have access to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It is specific for all inflammatory action and pain cannot withstand its external and internal use. It combines the vital principles of electricity with the most soothing and healing vegetable oils, selected for their marvelous power over pain. It is equally good for internal use in Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Colic, Cramp, Dysentery and all painful affections. As a household ready relief for accidents and injuries, for lameness, stiff cords, pain in the back, sprains, bruises, burns and frost-bites it has no equal. Keep it ready for handy use, and get none but the genuine as there are cheap and worthless counterfeits. Buy only the 50 cent or $1.00 bottles.

A Baltimore mother, supposing she was dying, gave her baby to her nurse and told her to take it to an asylum until after her death. The nurse pocketed the child's board money and left it on the asylum doorstep. The mother has recovered, but cannot indentify her baby among a hundred other waifs.

Lammot Dupont, who was killed on Saturday by the explosion at Thompson's Point, Pa., was worth $13,000,000. He had a controlling interest in the manufacture of nearly all the high explosives that were made in the United States and Canada east of the Rocky mountains.

Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters create a healthy appetite. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES will relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat diseases. They are used always with good success.

I have taken Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) for rheumatism, and found perfect relief. It is the best tonic and Blood Remedy known to science. D. P. Hill, Attorney at law, Atlanta, Ga.

$10,000 would not purchase from me what Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has effected in my case. It has cured me of Malarial Rheumatism. Archie Thomas, Springfield, Penn.

Leaves the Throat in Good Condition.

DEAR SIR:—I received a bottle of your White Wine of Tar Syrup, and was much benefited by its use. My throat seems to be in better condition than for years, and I can recommend it to others. Please send me another bottle.

Yours Truly,
De Soto, Mo. REV. H. SCHULSTER.

Cured Clergyman.

Rev. L. S. Coulton, of Circleville, Kansas, says: Dr. Warner, Your White Wine of Tar Syrup has been in my family and found to be all and even more than you claim for it. It is a speedy cure for all throat and lung diseases.

Cyrus Field of Ottawa, Ill., has received $3,100 pension arrears for twenty-two years.

Well's May Apple (Liver) Pills, 10c.
"ROUGH ON DENTIST" Tooth Powder, 15c.
The "Rough on Tooth" Powder, elegant 15c.

I have suffered from catarrh to such an extent that I had to bandage my head to quiet the pain. I was advised by Mr. Brown, of Ithaca, to try Ely's Cream Balm. When suffering with catarrh or cold in the head I have never found its equal.—C. A. COOPER, Danby, N. Y. (Apply with finger. Price 50 cents.)

I have used Ely's Cream Balm for dry catarrh (to which every eastern person is subject who comes to live in a high altitude.) It has proved a cure in my case.—B. F. M. WEEKS, Denver, Col. (Easy to use. Price 50 cents.)

What is beautiful? Why, Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum. Delightfully perfumed, and will not soil the finest linen fabric—a perfect toilet preparation and absolutely makes the hair grow on bald heads.

One-half of Mandalay, capital of Burmah, a city of 90,000 people has been burned.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.
Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c.
"Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; liquid 50c.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Single box has cured worst chronic case of twenty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying William's Indian Pile ointment. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching (praticularly after getting warm in bed). Prepared only for piles and itching for the private parts. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St Paul. Wholesale Agents.

Military men in the department of Dakota number 4,255.

Consumption.

is a disease we all dread. It often carries its victim to an untimely grave. How important, then, for those who cherish life and health to prevent that disease in its early stages. Every Cold or Cough should be treated with Allen's Lung Balsam. There is no better remedy.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is a certain cure for that very obnoxious disease.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever [illegible]

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator, vegetable [illegible]

The Frazer Axle Grease is the Standard Axle Grease of the world. Use it and try your horses[illegible]

NOTICE.

The Following Statements are Published for the Benefit of the Public—Read and Reflect.

"I consider that I owe my life to Warner's Safe Cure. F. B. RANDOLPH, Jersey City, N. J. 203 Jewett Ave.

"I have used eight bottles of Warner's Safe Cure, and honestly believe it saved my life.

A. F. CARLISLE, Editor Clarion.
Carlyle, Pa., Feb. 2d.

"I was given up by my physicians to die with "dropsy, but Warner's Safe Cure restored me."

D. E. McCARTHY,
Virginia, Nev. Chronicle.

"Three bottles of Warner's Safe Cure cured me of severe burning pain in the kidneys, especially at night."

Lodi, Cal. J. M. MUNDELL.

"Five bottles of Warner's Safe Cure cured me of a very severe case of kidney complaint". F. B. SEMPLE,
Denver, Col. Clerk American House.

"Warner's Safe Cure saved my wife's life when the best doctors and mineral springs of the country did her no good."

Winsted, Conn. J. B. WOODRUFF.

"I had enlargement of the heart, which was pronounced incurable, and I was often thought to be dying, but Warner's Safe Cure and Safe Pills restored me to health." LAFAYETTE WALLINGFORD.
East Rochester, N. H.

"Owing to the high temperature of the room in which I worked I contracted a terrible cold that produced serious kidney disorder. Warner's Safe Cure restored me to health."

Exeter, N. H. JAMES BRUCE.

"Warner's Safe Cure has saved my boy's life. Doctors pronounced his the worst case of Bright's Disease they ever saw." E. B. BUCK,
Editor Macoupin County Enquirer.
Carlinville, Ills., March 1st.

"I was treated by Doctors Agnew and Webster, of New York, who pronounced me afflicted with Bright's disease. I was bloated exceedingly, but Warner's Safe Cure, I verily believe, saved my life."

GEO. STEVENS,
South Norwalk, Conn.

"I had kidney disorders, indigestion, rheumatism and lumbago for three years. I grew worse and felt as though a hundred pound weight was dragging down my liver and kidneys. Warner's Safe Cure has fully restored me."

C. B. DE NOVELLES.
Albany, N. Y. 640 Broadway.

"Previous to a year ago I was severely afflicted with kidney difficulty. My back ached, my urine was "sudsy," and I was in a bad way. I had tried various remedies, but only with temporary relief, until I began the use of Warner's Safe Cure, three bottles of which with the Safe Pills, effectually cured me, and I have not had an attack since."

HENRY HOEHM,
Cleveland, O. Captain of police.

"For years I have had excruciating pains in the small of my back and was not able to raise from bed or be in a sitting posture. The doctors claimed that I was suffering from spinal disease, and I never expected to leave my bed again. Though having no hope of recovery, Warner's Safe Cure was recomended to me, which I commenced taking, and eight bottles have made a permanent cure. MRS. CHRISTJAHN.
No. 28 Thirteenth street.
Chicago, Feb. 26th,

About two years ago I resorted to the use of Warner's Safe Cure, taking in all thirty-two bottles for kidney and uniary affections, and it has proved a complete success, and radically cured the pain in my back. A lady of this county, a confirmed invalid for three years past, with what the doctors here said was internal cancer, beyond all skill and hope in the doctors' opinion, has been raised almost from the dead by the use of nine bottles of this excellent medicine.

J. H. HUDSON.
Altoona, Pa., Feb. 27th.

Cattle Wanted.

Parties having cattle for sale of any class, please address, giving grade, numbers, age and price. John C. Abbott, Box 2250, Denver, Col.

Jay-Eye-See is very well and expected to cut off another second.

"Buchu-paiba," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE
MARK
20

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

CATARRH

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CURES
COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BROS.
OWEGO N.Y.
U.S.A.
EASY TO USE

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Causes no Pain. Gives Relief at Once. Thorough Treatment will Cure. Not a Liquid or Snuff. Apply with Finger. Give it a Trial. 50 cents at Druggists.

HAY-FEVER

60 cents by mail registered. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

PATENTS. Send stamp for our New Book on Patents. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Send Stamp for our circular. How I manage poultry, $750, $1,500, $1,500 a year. How to make poultry houses. How to make an Incubator costing less than $5. How to build cheap poultry houses. Preserve eggs. Cure Cholera; Make Hens Lay; General Management, etc. 1000 things for the people [illegible] Breeder of Plymouth Rock fowls and Poland-China swine.

DEERE & CO. MINNEAPOLIS

JOHN DEERE MOLINE, ILL. BREAKING STUBBLE Gang Sulky PLOW
Cultivators, Harrows
BUGGIES, WAGONS, SEEDERS, MOWERS,
FARM MACHINERY.
Send for Prices, Circulars and Farmer's Diary.

"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES."

Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum and Infantile Humors, cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the *cause*.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

The Most Popular Medicine Extant.

Allen's Lung Balsam!

A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CROUP,

All Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Pulmonary Organs.

THE LUNG BALSAM Has cured Consumption when other remedies and physicians have failed to effect a cure.

THE LUNG BALSAM Contains no Opium in any form.

THE LUNG BALSAM Is strictly pure and harmless to the most delicate person.

THE LUNG BALSAM Is recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses.

THE LUNG BALSAM For Croup is a safe and sure Remedy. Mothers, try it.

THE LUNG BALSAM Should be used at the first manifestations of a Cold or Cough.

THE LUNG BALSAM As an Expectorant has no equal.

CAUTION.—Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S Lung Balsam, and take no other. Directions accompany each bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO. Limited, Cincinnati, O.
PROPRIETORS.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

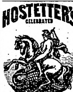

STOMACH BITTERS

The kidneys act as purifiers of the blood, and when their functions are interfered with through weakness, they need toning. They become healthily active by the use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, when falling short of relief from other sources. This superb stimulating tonic also prevents and arrests fever and ague, constipation, livercomplaint, dyspepsia, rheumatism and other ailments. Use it with regularity. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

MAKE YOUR OWN INK.

Send for receipts for making Black, Red, Violet, Yellow, Green and Gold Inks. Price 5c. each, or all for 25c. This is no humbug. Try it. Agents wanted for other goods. Address SMITH & PRATT, Middletown, Conn.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

SKIN HUMOR

My baby six months old broke out with some kind of skin humor, and after being treated five months by my family physician, was given up to die. The druggist recommended Swift's Specific, and the effect was as gratifying as it was miraculous. My child soon got well, all traces of the disease is gone, and he is as fat as a pig. J. J. Kirkland.
Minden, Rusk County, Texas.

I have suffered for many years from ulcers on my legs. Often very large and painful, during which time I used almost everything to effect a cure, but in vain. I took Swift's Specific by advice of a friend, and in a short time was cured sound and well.

Edwin J. Miller, Beaumont, Texas.

I have been afflicted with Scrofula for twelve years and have had sores on me as large as a man's hand for that length of time. Last summer I was so bad off that I could not wear clothing. I had spent hundreds of dollars in the effort to be cured, but all to no purpose, and had injured myself with Mercury and Potash. Your Swift's Specific cured me promptly and permanently, and I hope every like sufferer will take it.

R. L. High.
Lakonl, Ark.

Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

New York Office, 159 W. 23d St., between Sixth and Seventh Avenues.

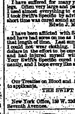

Nerve Tonic.

A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections, Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys and all other Nervous Diseases. Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money. Send stamp for circular. Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 207 South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

An Open Secret.

The fact is well understood that the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT is by far the best external known for man or beast. The reason why becomes an "open secret" when we explain that "Mustang" penetrates skin, flesh and muscle to the very bone, removing all disease and soreness. No other liniment does this, hence none other is so largely used or does such worlds of good.

PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

Young Men learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

WHY NOT! Write and get the best chance to make money easy. Bran new idea. J. E. BICKNELL & CO., Brockton, Mass.

WATCH Free! 50 Satin Gloss Chromo Cards 10c. Latest designs, 10 pks. $1, and a Musical Watch free. Sample album 25c. W. F. AUSTIN, New Haven, Ct.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

SILKS for CRAZY PATCHWORK in 50c and $1 packages. Elegant Varieties. Our 20 cent package of best Embroidery Silk, assorted colors, free with every $1 order. YALE SILK WORKS, New Haven, Conn.

MONEY made by soliciting pictures to copy. Agents wanted everywhere. Catalogue sent free. Mention this paper, and address at once

E. P. GEROULD & CO., Concord, N. H.

DAIRY GOODS Send for new catalogue & price list to E. R. STRONG, manufacturer of Dairy Goods of every description, Fort Atkinson, Wis.

LANG'S LIVE SEEDS. NORTHERN GROWN, THOROUGHLY TESTED. Flower Vegetable and Field. 20,000 Catalogues free. Send names of your friends. FRED. N. LANG, Baraboo, Wis.

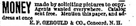

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.

E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

$200 GIVEN AWAY

To every lady who sends at once the names and address of TEN MARRIED LADIES and 50 cents (postal note or 1 cent stamps,) we will send The Housewife, the LADIES' FAVORITE $1.00 Domestic Monthly, one entire year free. Also handsome book with full instructions for making over 100 kinds of Candy and other SWEET THINGS, and tell you how to make $10, $15, $25, $50, or $100 by FEW HOURS WORK at home. NO CANVASSING. *Bona fide* chance. Must send now. Address THE HOUSEWIFE CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

LIFE LOANS AT 4 PER CENT.

Principal need never be paid so long as interest is kept up.

No security required except for interest, and then only personal. These loans are for poor or men of moderate means, in amounts of $100. $500 FOR LIFE. Send four cents for particulars. W. Roberts, Manager, 185 W. 5th St. Cincinnati, O.

U.S. STANDARD. JONES OF BINGHAMTON

5 TON WAGON SCALES,

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box,

$60 and

JONES he pays the freight—for free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

O The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½x11¼ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.

Respectfully,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.

A SPECIFIC FOR

EPILEPSY, SPASMS,
CONVULSIONS, FALLING SICKNESS,
ST. VITUS DANCE, ALCHOHOLISM,
OPIUM EATING, SYPHILLIS,
SCROFULA, KINGS EVIL,
UGLY BLOOD DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA,
NERVOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE,
RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS WEAKNESS,
NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
BRAIN WORRY, BLOOD SORES,
BILIOUSNESS, COSTIVENESS,
KIDNEY TROUBLES AND IRREGULARITIES.

$1.50 per bottle.

For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Props.,
St. Joseph, Mo. (11)
Correspondence freely answered by Physicians.
Sold by all Druggists.
Lord, Stoutenbrugh & Co., Agents, Chicago Ill

WHITE BEAVER'S COUGH CREAM.

HEALS DISEASED LUNGS AND CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

Made only by Dr. FRANK POWELL, Medicine Chief of the Winnebago Indians. LA CROSSE, WIS. Sold by all Druggists

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

Positively cure SICK HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. "I find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. T. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla." "In my practice I use no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

AS ITHERS SEE US.

BY ROSE TERRY COOKE.

"I don't know about it!" said a shrewd faced man, leaning over the counter of a country store and addressing a person who was evidently a clergyman, though his worn clothes and shabby hat showed that he was of the class denominated "poor ministers."

"You see, Mister Knight, he is one of them happy creturs who know they're all right always; I've found it isn't any use to deal with such folks against their grain. He's no thought but what it's just as right for him to smoke up half his month's wages, and let his children want for food and his wife want clothes fit to go to meetin' as 'tis for you to preach."

"Perhaps you are right, Deacon Peck," said Mr. Knight sadly.

"There are some people the Lord only can awaken to a sense of need and duty. If they could see themselves as He sees them they would be startled enough."

"It would do most as well, I guess, if they could 'see themselves as ithers see em,' as that Scotch feller said," replied the deacon.

"Really, Mr. Peck, that is nonsense," said a grim dry voice behind the minister; a voice proceeding from the lips of Artemus Hough, an elderly man, with the long, hard face, half shut supercilious eyes, stiff, high nose, narrow head and harsh mouth drawn down at the corners with sanctimonious contempt, which we see in pictures of old Cromwell's counsellors and fuglemen. "The idea that a person of average mind and education and a professing Christian does not understand himself better than outsiders can is truly absurd," and Mr. Hough's gray whiskers seemed to bristle with indignation, and his white hair stand up more like a shoe brush than ever, as he perked up his long chin and strode out of the door.

"I'm half of his mind, too," said Joe Packer, the village lawyer, a stout, good looking young man of twenty-eight, whose handsome face and broad shoulders, twinkling blue and gray eyes and full lips betrayed a man who loved his ease and his pleasure, and enjoyed mightily the good things of this life; a man who would have a hard fight with the world, the flesh and the devil, if he felt like fighting them, And there were times when he did, for he was a member of Mr. Knight's church, and taught a Bible class of young men, and was earnest in good works—spasmodically. Every little while he had an attack of courage, resolve, and strong intent to live up to the Bible, and he would run well till something came in his way, which he was too easy and lazy to fight, and then he "let it slide," to use his favorite phrase. He considered himself a pretty good fellow, not censorious or hard on other people, a fairly good Christian example, an acute lawyer, a first-rate Sunday-School teacher, and a general gain of some importance to Stamford.

"I don't always agree with Mr. Hough," he said, rising from the arm chair where he was smoking a pipe, and stretching his muscular arms out as if to try their easy strength, "but it does not seem reasonable that a man should understand himself better than people who only see the outer demonstrations of his personality."

"And yet our Lord said. 'By their works shall ye know them,'" said Mr. Knight, gently.

Artemus Hough walked home across the street, swelling his inward self-importance; if his thoughts had been spoken out they would have run in this wise: "As if anyone in Stamford could disapprove of me, except the sinful and evil. A man as orthodox as I am, o-strict life and conversation, a church goer, a protester against lax modern thought and practice, a virtuous, upright, devout person, family prayers always and a blesing every meal, a leader in prayer-meeting and a conscentious Sabbath school teacher. I should like to know what any person of brains could see in me that I don't see myself!"

Suddenly in that, lightning-flash way peculiar to Scripture texts, the words glittered across his mind, "These things ought ye to have done and not to leave the others undone." "Odd!" he thought, "why should that text come into my head?" but there the thought ended; his armor of self-complacency was proof even against this divine arrow, and all undisturbed he opened the door of his house and found his wife, a fair, pale, sad-faced woman, just making the tea.

She turned her frightened blue eyes at him as he entered.

"Tea's just ready!" she said, in an apprehensive tone, casting a furtive glance at the table.

He also looked that way, and his face hardened.

"Baked apples, and cake, too! Eliza, replace that loaf in the locker. I can not have such extravagance. We shall come to poverty if you are so reckless.

"Mrs. Goodenough sent it in, Mr. Hough," timidly answered his wife, "and she said it ought to be eat right away; it's feather cake, and ain't good after a day."

"Well, well! that alters the matter some, but set away the backed apples. Cake and bread and butter is plenty, plenty; think of the starving heathen."

What good her baked apples did or would or could do to the famished millions of India had never been quite clear to Mrs. Hough, but she was too well subdued to ask questions. Artemus Hough believed in his headship in the family, as Nero believed in his headship of the empire, only Artemus never relaxed his so far as to fiddle under any circumstances. The frugal supper over, Mr. H. worked in the garden as long as he could see, came in and held family prayers in the twilight, repeating a psalm instead of reading, and went straight to bed to save lamp-light, while his wife stole into the shed on some pretence of getting kindlings for morning, and sat down upon the door-step for a little peace and refreshment from the cool night air and the shining march of the stars across the moonless, purple summer heavens. She felt so safe, so rested, at this lonely hour, that she was almost happy.

But Artemus went to sleep at once. Neither teeming brain nor uneasy conscience awakened him. It was one of his boasts that he slept the sleep of the "righteous" always. To-night though, he grew rather restless. Perhaps the unusual cake disturbed his digestion. He began to hear in [illegible] him busy whispers. He thought as [illegible] ions crystalized into shape, that he was going about the streets of Stamford as usual, but nobody seemed to notice or even recognize him. Then the whispers became audible, he heard a man's voice say: "Well, there's old Hough! if ever there was a glum old hypocrite goin' its he. He's tighter'n a barrel hoop; never gives a cent for any public object; and they do say, half starves Mis' Hough to boot. I tell you I don't take no stock in him. Talk's easy; profession is smooth enough, but I go for practice above preachin."

"He is mighty small; that's a fact; but I don't mind that so much," put in another voice, "as I do his underhanded ways. Let him get a grudge against anybody, I don't care who 'tis, and he'll undermine and plot and sneak around just like a mole to do 'em harm and trip 'em up, and if he's found out he'll make some darned excuse about it's bein' for the good of religion, and people should be showed up."

Artemus Hough swelled with anger, but, alas! the dumbness of dreams held him. He could not speak.

"Well," said a third speaker, "I do no' as I care so much about them things as I do about the way he acts to Mis' Hough; I do despise a man that'll browbeat a woman who can't get away from him, and she's afraid as death of him; ye can see it every time they go anywhere. He's a real tyrant by natur', and I take it that ain't jest what the Bible means, to be did by them that takes it for the rewl of life, or says they do."

Artemus felt drops of cold sweat coming out on his face. He was not afraid, but he was furious, and he could not wither these accusers with his cruel eye and bitter tongue as he could his trembling wife or his luckless debtors.

Still another took up the scathing word. "My thing ag'inst him is thet he a'n't square on the deal. You buy a bushel of potatoes of him and they jest even fill the measure, not one atop on't an' apples the same, besides being poor at that, come to look at the bottom. He don't keep nigh so strict to weights and measures as he does to Calvin's five pints or decrees'n predestination; seems as though if he did folks would like him better, an' he'd do more credit to his profession."

"My friends," put in a familiar voice—Lawyer Packer's rich, lazy tones; Artemus knows them well—"aren't you rather hard on the old fellow? I don't deny he's mean and hard, and perhaps cruel; it's so easy to be cruel to a woman who can't strike back, and I don't deny that he professes more than he practices, but, after all, isn't that the way he's made up? You can't make cheese out of chalk if you want to, but I suppose chalk is of some use."

"Good to set up for landmarks so't folks won't drive where 'tis," and a laugh echoed the last speaker.

Artemus groaned and woke. His wife stood by his side.

"Had a nightmare, haven't you?" she said, for his groans had scared her from her rest on the step.

"Go to bed, can't you?" he said, after the domestic tiger fashion. Artemus had seen himself as others saw him; but as yet without result.

Oddly enough, Joe Packer had a like experience that night, but not in sleep. He sat late by the window of his office, instead of going home to bed, for the night was hot and close, and his little room at the tavern musty and torrid with the glare of a long day's sun. His lamp was out, to avoid insect visitors, and his last smoke over, but he was too lazy to move, and through the closed blind came a delicious waft of scented night air; presently a couple of loungers stopped and leaned against the fence.

"Hot as mustard, ain't it?" said one to the other.

"Awful! You don't catch me going home to Mother King's bunks to-night. Can't we stretch on the grass som'ers?"

"Inside here I guess is as good as anywhere. Grass is clean and short."

"Who lives here?"

"Nobody. It's Joe Packer's office, 'n he'; off home or to some girl's house long ago."

So the two leaped the low rail and lay down on the cool earth.

"Joe Packer's a great fellow!" the last speaker went on; "he's the greatest to talk I ever see, but he never carries nothin' through. You'd oughter hear my boy tell about how he fussed an' buzzed about that Bible class of his'n; they'd got to be jest so punctual, and jest so prepared, and for a while 'twas whewtybang, but he got tired on't after a spell, and now he's skerce ever on time, an' most always says: 'Well, I hope you've all studied up, I haven't had any time this week, I'm sorry to say.' Gracious grievous! they know well enough he's be'n off on an excursion with Lyddy Smith, or a sleigh ride with Marana Adams, or a fishin' to the mill pond, or on a hoss trot to Manville. They laaf in their sleeves, I tell ye. Boys ain't fools."

"Shouldn't think he was just the feller to lecter 'em on habits and such like; he smokes all day, Iv'e heered, and studies by fits; bound to have a good time if things cracks."

"He's accommodatin. I dont say but what he's real clever, but he's lazy as molasses: might be s'thin ef he had any grit."

"Sweet on the parson's gal, ain't he?"

"Bless you, he's sweet on 'em all! I'd bet my head there ain't ten girls in Stamford but what he's made love to, as they call it, and ha'n't an idee of marsyin' any one on 'em.

"I'd like to see him tryin' it on with one of mine, ef I had 'em growed up."

"He's too cute for that, Jake. He picks 'em out where there an't no fathers nor no big brothers to stan' up to him, and the girls is fools, anyway. They don't know a fraud like that fellow when they see him."

Joe Packer set his teeth; he would have liked to pick that man from the grass and knock him down again. This was his first impulse, but the coward maker, conscience, unbent his arm, and his angry face softened; here he saw himself with other men's eyes; a futile fellow, self-indulgent, lazy, cowardly, bent on selfish pleasures rather than the good of his fellows. Was it true? He was honest to a certain extent, and conscience opened his sight. But to see himself with alien eyes was unpleasant to a degree, all the more, that he could not but acknowledge the truth of the aspect they showed him. [illegible] He listened no more; the seed had been sown this night—once on rocky ground, once by the roadside. Will the Lord of the harvest find any increase therefrom? Who shall say?

Alfred Smith, of Newport, has presented to the Channing Church in that city, as a memorial to his wife, the estate No. 20 Kay street, to be used as a parsonage. It is worth about $25,000.

Books in the Home.

"I would urge," says Ruskin, "upon every young man at the beginning of his due and wise provision for his household, to obtain as soon as he can by the strictest economy, a restricted, serviceable, and steadily—however slowly—increasing series of books for use through life." This excellent advice, which is given in the preface to the little book, "Sesame and Lillies," if followed out, would do what we sometimes call missionary work, says a writer in the New York Evening Post. Who can doubt if it were made a rule when the household just assumes form and consists of but two members, who usually think alike, for a time at least, that it would become a habit, and in counting over the necessary expenses so much a year would be put aside for books as a matter of course, and to the lasting benefit of all the future inmates of the home? It may not occur to the young man and woman who found the home that the greatest safeguard of it will prove to be the tastes they have in common, over which time has no power, and to love the same books, to approve of the same author, and to take a delight in his work will form a bond not easily broken. Of course it may be possible for a man and woman to read Shakspeare and to enjoy him and still to quarrel, but it is not very likely that they will do so, for all the likeness of mind which leads them to enjoy him are links in the chain that binds them. The associations that are connected with home books are never readily forgotten or overlooked, and sons and daughters have been led away from temptation by these "cold but sure friends," the books that mother prized or that mother loved. However the mistress of the house may regard her duties to those employed by her, she cannot very well put out of sight the fact that, if her servants read anything worth reading, it must be provided by her. For this reason I advocate having two or three shelves in the dining-room. On these should be placed not only the cook book and the literature of the kitchen, but some other good books and papers; let it be understood that these may be taken and read at any time. It is just possible that some of these, like the Bibles in the cars, may not be used, but it is not probable. If any one fears that a taste for reading will interfere with a legitimate performance of duties, I would like to cite to her the case of a woman whom I know who reads Carlyle, and quotes Burns, and is also an accomplished cook, and one of the most conscientious diggers-out-of-corners ever employed as a maid of all work. A judicious selection of cook-books is an actual inspiration to a girl, and a perusal of them will lead to that intelligent interest in work which makes it pleasurable.

Truth from the Lime Kiln Club.

Trustee Pulback then offered the following resolution:

"Resolved, Dat when a pusson has bin tried in due form, convicted by an honest jury an' sentenced to prison by a Judge in whom de people have confidence, de criminal should stay dar' untill his sentence has expired."

Giveadam Jones moved that the roll be called upon the vote, and this being done Shindig Watkins was the only name marked as opposing the resolution.

"Dis resolushun kivers a subject of deepest interest to de people at large," said Brother Gardener when the vote had been pronounced. "A robber or embezzeler or defaulter or thief or even murderer kin sit down wid a piece of chalk in one han' an' a shingle in de odder an' make clus figures on dis matter. De murderer strikes his victim an' makes a break. De papers howl, de detectives rush an' de public talk of lynchin'. If he am not picked up right away dar' am a fusilade agin' de officers. When he am caught dar' am great anxiety to push him to trial. When he am tried an' convicted dar' am a heap of sweet talk 'bout de majesty of de law. He gits, say, fifteen y'ars in prison. He orter have bin sent fur life, but it was shown dat he was drunk, or his grandfadder was insane, or his great-grandmudder had allus acted a lettle queer. Befo' a y'ar has passed away somebody begins to pity. In de course of two or free y'ars de prosecutin' attorney begins to relent. A petishun am drawn up an' de jury finds dey was mistaken, de judge diskivers dat he sentenced de wrong man, an' de Gub'ner am asked to exercise de pardonin' power to restore a perfeckly innercent man to society?"—Detroit Free Press.

Industry as a Matter of Race.

From the London Spectator.

We suppose there are indolent Chinese, but the immense majority of that vast people have an unequaled power of work; care nothing about hours, and so long as they are paid, will go on with a dogged, steady persistence in toil for 16 hours a day such as no European can rival. No English shipcarpenter will like a Chinese, no laundress will wash as many clothes, and a Chinese compositor would very soon be expelled for over toil by an English "chapel" of the trade. The Chinese peasants and boatmen work all day, and every day; and, in fact, but for untiring industry, the closely packed masses of China could not be sustained as they are by artificial irrigation. Of the brown races the Arabs generally prefer abstemiousness carried to a starving point to continuous labor; but the most numerous brown people, the Indian, labor unrelaxingly for 77 hours a week. They are often called lazy by unobservant Europeans, because they enjoy the cool of the evening; but they go to work before 4 in the morning and work on till 8, and only eat once during sunlight, the second meal being taken after dark. They take, too, no weekly holiday. The result, in fact, proves their industry. They keep up a system of agriculture singularly toilsome, because it involves irrigation, raise often three crops and always two in the year, and have covered India with grand cities which they built for themselves. As they feel their climate, though less than Europeans do, their labor is severe, and we should say deliberately, after the observation of years, that their industrial fault was, when laboring for themselves, a disposition to do too much on insufficient food. They wear themselves out too early. They know this themselves, and have a tendency to refuse overtime and reject pay for it, which is often most annoying. Of course, the savage brown races will not work continuously, but neither will the savage white ones, e. g., the mean whites of the southern states, but then both will make incredible exertions by fits and starts, as, for example, in hunting, or rowing very long distances.

Poor Mackenzie's Romance.

It is probably known to but few, says a San Antonia letter of the 20th inst., that Gen. Mackenzie was to have married within a few months when his mind failed him. His betrothed is a Mrs. Sharp of San Antonia, a lady to whom he was devotedly attached. Some of his friends think that the emotions in view of this prospective happiness were too much for the soldier, and when the whole story is told there is a probability about this theory. Years ago Mackenzie was stationed here for a time and lived in the family of Mrs. Tunstall, who is the mother of Mrs. Sharp. The young girl, just maturing into womanhood, was a great favorite with the young officer, and there grew up between them a warm friendship, amounting to a passion on the part of the then lieutenant, his friends say. The lady was of fine family; Mackenzie had his stars to win. They drifted apart, Miss Tunstall becoming Mrs. Sharp, and the excitement of border warfare helped relieve the tension on the rising officer's heart strings. A few months ago Mackenzie came back here, no longer a subordinate, but to take General Ord's place. Frontier fighting was a thing of the past, and before the officer was the last half of a lifetime of garrison quiet and ease.

He came here to find Mrs. Sharp a widow, and the old feeling revived with increased strength, It was not long before Mackenzie learned that his ardent passion was returned, The course of courtship ran smooth and even as the cement promenade around the parade ground. The day had been set for the nuptials. But the cup of happiness was too full. The strain on heart and mind had been a severe one through all the lonely years and the camp hardships. The relief and the rebound were too much. His friends say the general seemed to let go all restraint with the sudden change in his fortunes. Stronger grew the delirium and the excesses until all became alarmed, and finally the last incident made plain that the asylum claimed "Poor Mackenzie,"

Great Salt Lake.

A gentleman who has been lately sailing on the "Dead Sea of America" thus describes it: "Soon we were on our way toward the hazy western shore. As we passed along the sea-gulls circled around us or flotaed on the water, their white plumage shining in the sunlight. Every now and then a hawk-moth would flit by or alight on the boat; dragon-flys would stop long enough to gaze at us curiously and then spin off toward the distant islands. Occasionally a 17-year-old locust would hum past as if to mock at us for ever daring to believe that this is the 'Dead Sea of America.' As the bow plowed through the water millions of small diptera (flies) would rise from the water where they were resting, and cover the bow of the boat till quarts of them could be collected. Wherever we went we observed the same thing. The water of the lake is their home, and they are as much at home on water as a skipper is on an Eastern pond. In some places where it is calm these flies darken the water for miles. Here (not on the beach) they lay their eggs; here they hatch, and here the larvæ live by the million till ready for the pupa state, when they attach themselves to the sea-weed (floating everywhere in the water) and remain till they emerge as perfect flies. The larvæ doubtless prey upon the strange little shrimps that live in the water. There are infinite numbers of these, as there is scarcely a place in the lake where a bucket of water can be dipped without taking up from twenty to 500 of them. It is strange that people should call this a 'dead sea,' for, though the number of species does not exceed ten or fifteen, there is no lake, fresh or salt, in the world that contains half as many living things as Great Salt Lake."

Magnificent Distances in Texas.

From the Greenville, (Texas) Banner.

The distance from Dallam county, in the Texas Pan Handle to Brownsville, at the mouth of the Rio Grande, is 800 miles; but we can better realize how far it is by saying that it is nearer from Dallam county, Tex., to St. Paul, Minn., or to Bismarck, D. T., or to Helena, M. T., or to Salt Lake City, Utah, than it is from Dallam county to Brownsville, Tex. It is also nearer from Brownsville to Guatamala in Central America, than from Brownsville to Dallam county. Again, it is nearer from Liscomb county, Tex., to St. Louis, than from the same county to Galveston. And even Chicago and Cincinnati are nearer to Texas than Dallam county is to Brownsville. It is further from Texarkana to El Paso than from Texarkana to West Virginia, old Virginia of North Carolina. Suppose a gentleman should start from Savannah, Ga., on the Atlantic, to look at a track of land at El Paso. After traveling three days and nights on a passenger train he might arrive at Orange, Tex. Of course when he put his foot on Texas soil he would begin to look around to see how he liked the country, by way of deciding whether he would buy the El Paso land or not. But if told that he was not half way from Havanna to El Paso, he might turn back discouraged, but such would be the fact. Again, Texas wants deep water at Galveston. But it is nearer from El Paso, Tex., to the deep harbor of San Diego, Cal., than from El Paso to Galveston. In fact, more than 1,000 miles of the Pacific coast, extending from Los Angeles, Cal., to Mazatlan, Mexico, is nearer El Paso than any part of the Texas gulf coast.

The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser says it has the authority of an educated and accomplished violinist for the assertion that the popular belief that the manufacture of superior violins is a "lost art" is a sheer delusion. No better violins are made, or ever were made than the best of instruments now manufactured in this country. The collectors and relic-mongers put fabulous prices on a Stradivarius because it is a curio and not because of its instrinsic merit as a violin or of its superiority in anything but age, to the finest modern instruments. No trained and competent judge of violins in this country ever thinks of importing an instrument from Europe or would give a straw more for a genuine Stradivarius, so far as use is concerned, than for a first rate instrument of home manufacture.

Some Condensations.

If among the long winter's accumulations about your premises there should happen to be some filthy lucre, you have a chance to invest it in suburban real estate. This kind of property seems to be fast advancing in price.

"Into the lilt of love's blithe measure there crept a curious jar and halt," sings Ella Wheeler. It appears that Ella's pa, too, comes down to the gate sometimes in his largest pair of boots.

Tony circles in New York are terribly shocked at the appearance of the cards announcing the marriage of a lady, who has been a widow less than a year, to a young man 20 years her junior. It is a love match.

Two Boston society girls are credited with taking the veil, having both found the world hollow in falling in love with the same actor, who turns out to be an already married man.

A new and formidable fighting ship has been built in England for the government of Brazil. She is named the Riachuelo, and is a steel-armored turret ship, 305 feet long, having a displacement of 6,700 tons. She has fifty-eight water-tight compartments and a belt of steel armor eleven inches in thickness.

There are two unhappy persons when castor oil is going down. One is the man who has bought it at a higher fig. u.e. and the other is the small boy who is taking a tablespoonful of it.

The Irish population of the earth is as follows: At home, 7,500,000; in England, 2,500,000; in Scotland, 2,000,000; in Canada, 2,000,000; in Australia, 1,000,000; in America, 12,500,000; elsewhere, 5,000,000. A total in round numbers of 32,500,000.

"I have heard," says London Truth, "of golden, of silver, and even of iron weddings, but a diamond wedding has hitherto been unknown known to me. In order to justify the celebration of such an event it seems that the husband and wife must have successfully endured the bonds of matrimony for no less a period than sixty years. At Campbelltown, in Scotland, last week, ex-Baile Greenlees and his wife celebrated such a wedding day, the husband being eighty-eight and the wife eighty-three years of age."

A facetious gentleman who has suffered thinks the modern recipe for a party is the following: "Take all the ladies and gentlemen you can get, put them into a room with a small fire and stew them well; have ready a piano, a handful of prints and drawings, and throw them in from time to time; as the mixture thickens, sweeten with politeness and season with wit, if you have any, if not, flattery will do as well and is very cheap; when all have stewed for an hour add ices, jellies, cakes, lemonades and wines."—The Beacon.

The vapor of tobacco juice has been tested in France, with great success, as an insect destroyer in hot-houses. Instead of burning or smoking the tobacco, it is soaked or boiled, the juice is then placed over a chafing dish, a fire or the flame of an ordinary lamp, and deposited in the greenhouse or conservatory. Delicate plants which are very sensative to smoke are not injured by this vapor, and it leaves no offensive atmosphere, while it effectually disposes of thrips, scales, insects and slugs. One quart of tobacco juice vaporized in a house containing 350 cubic feet is an ample amount.

Gen. Gordon's forthcoming theological work does not, it is said, propound any new views. The writer reminds us of the time of the Puritans, when the love of parallelism between the Old and New Testaments was at its height, when the soldiers of Cromwell prayed aloud to be delivered from the old Adam. For every incident connected with the fall of man, Gen. Gordon traces in the New Testament not only a counter balancing remedy to enable the fallen to recover the lost ground, but an identity of the means of recovery with the cause of the original transgression. Thus he recognizes in the act of partaking of the sacramental elements the meet and fitting remedy against sin introduced into the world by the act of eating the fruit of the tree of life.

Jay Gould's Great Fortune.

Jay Gould has an income equal to a small fortune every day. The New York Journal "sizes him up" as follows: In round numbers the permanent investment stocks appearing on Mr. Gould's schedule were 380,000 shares of Western Union telegraph, 110,000 shares of Missouri Pacific, 140,000 shares of Wabash common and 90,000 shares of the preferred, 50,000 shares of Kansas and Texas, 40,000 shares of Texas Pacific and 70,000 shares of Erie. There were a large number of small lots of various stocks, apparently only incidentally held. Besides his railroad shares Mr. Gould holds five and a half millions of Wabash general bonds. At yesterday's prices the value of these securities is $49,495,000. Western Union and Missouri Pacific pay dividends; the other stocks do not. The bonds also bear interest. Between them they yield him $4,140,000 a year. His interest in the Union Trust company and his loans are profitable to him. The World building, nominally owned by the Western Union company, was built with his money. In real estate, loans and mortgages he has $5,000,000, and $3,000,000 more in floating investments. His two residences represent another $1,000,000 and his yatch $300,000. His wealth, as nearly as he can figure it, is $58,795,413, and his income $4,640,011. Thus his fortune earns him $12,888.88 every day and $8.95 each minute.

A strange dish, but one that has found favor with the epicure himself (he in no case being told how it is made) is called bacon short-cake. Make a crust just as you do for the biscuit served with fricassed chicken; roll it out in one large cake to be baked in a long tin; cut little slashes in the dough, and through these slip slices of bacon in. The bacon should be cut in thin slices or strips about five inches long, and not half that width. Have these slices about three inches apart. Bake the same as any short-cake, and serve hot. As an entree, with game, this is considered especially appetizing.

Angels' Food.—To a layer of peeled orange, sliced, add a layer of white sugar; then a layer of freshly grated cocoanut, and keep adding layers in the order named until the quantity desired is prepared.

NOTES FOR THE FARM AND HOUSE.

Agricultural Items.

The Scottish Farmers' Alliance is a vigorous organization, with membership of over 7,000.

Maury, in Tennessee, is the banner County of the United States for mules. Its annual shipment is from 7,000 to 8,000.

To remove rust from tools, first scour them with emery moistened with sulphuric acid diluted with six volumes of water; rinse dry, and finish with oil and emery flour.

The man who is dependent upon Nature's methods for his crops, cannot afford to be ignorant of Nature's laws.

Kind words and a gentle patting on the head will go much further in taming a timid heifer, than a score of milk-stools.

You will soon need all the work the horses are able to perform. See to it now that they have the best of care and a little extra feed.

If you would succeed in horticulture you must be observant, unsleepingly vigilant, always ready to go where needed; to go quickly and have a ready hand to assist soils, trees or attendants—and always carry a sharp pruning knife in your pocket.

An early Spring pig kept growing and fattening on pasture (mostly Red Clover) during the Summer and early Fall, and then rapidly fattened on grain for two months, is the most profitable hog.

Every farmer owes to his brother farmers a knowledge of each event that occurs to him, in his business, that would be of interest to them.—[Farmer's Review.

If as much money were spent in developing the walking gait of our horses as is devoted to bring out their trotting, pacing and running qualities, the real value of our horses would soon be very materially enhanced.—[National Stockman.

Mules are much more economical than horses for farm work. They eat one half less, will do as much work and live a half longer. With this data do your own figuring.—[Farm Journal.

Testing Seed Corn.

Thinking farmers will lose no time in securing a supply of good seed nor will they trust to appearanee, nor to any man's word; but will carefully test it for themselves, and thus be sure it will germinate. This testing of seed is not at all a difficult undertaking; to be doubly sure three tests should be made for one dip with a large spoon carelessly, 100 kernels out of the pile; for the second, select 100 of the best, and, for the third, 100 of the poorest you can find.

Take for each lot any convenient dish, and fill it nearly full of clean sand, and pour in water till it rises to within a quarter of an inch of the top of the sand; on the sand place the 100 kernels of corn, and over these place any convenient cloth to retain moisture and exclude light. Place the dish near the stove so as to secure a temperature of 80 degrees, and not over 110 degrees. In two days, and every day thereafter, examine by carefully lifting the cloth. Every kernel that has sprouted should be removed and counted; in this way you can tell what per cent. of each grade will grow. If not over 75 per cent. of the best kernels germinate, the seed should be rejected, but in any case you will know how much to allow for worthless seed at planting time.—Rural New Yorker.

Winter Feeding of Cattle.

The daily allowance of hay to each cow should be about 25 pounds, the quantity varying somewhat with the size of the animal. It is well to bear in mind, when laying in the winter supply that early-cut hay is by far the most nutritious, as the early cutting saves, in a nutritious form, material which later on becomes woody fiber.

The value of roots as Winter food is so widely acknowledged that little need be said in support of their use. Their nutritive qualities are considerable, and their vegetable constitution retains their distinctive natural moisture, while the large bulk which may be grown on a given area at a comparatively small cost, recommends them to every reasoning man. A crop of 600 bushels of mangelwurzels amd 800 bushels of rutabagas was raised upon one acre of good land at a total cost of only $55. Fifty pounds of roots and 20 pounds of hay constitute a good daily feed for milking cows of average size. More hay should be added if the cattle will consume it, or its equivalent should be given in straw or corn-stalks, boiled if practicable. Add to this ration two quarts of corn-meal, and almost the excellence of a Summer pasture is attained. If the further addition of the two quarts of cotten-seed meal is made, as recommended in the case of pasturing, the results will closely approach the maximum, and will prove a sufficient reason for persevering in this diet. The value of variety in food should not be forgotten. Carrots and parsnips, oats and other grains may profitably form an occasional change.

Farm Uses of Crude Petroleum.

Crude petroleum is a wonderful preservative of wood, but it is in no sense a paint, and should have no pigment whatever mixed with it. It has none of this drying properties of linseed oil, and will never harden upon a surface. On the contrary, it will penetrate where water cannot, filling the pores of wood and completely excluding wet. There is nothing equal to it as a first application to buildings or fences, especially when rough and weather-beaten. I have so applied it, leaving it a few weeks to the action of the air and hot sun, then covering with lead and linseed oil. The wood-work of my farming tools is kept full of it. Applied hot to wagon felloes from time to time, the tires will never loosen. For years I have used it in a multitude of ways, and a barrel of light crude petroleum I should not like to be without. Almost any city has a refinery where it may be produced, and it costs me, per 50-gallon barrel, freight and all, about $5. But if you get any, get understanding with it, and don't try to make a paint of it. Don't grease your harness with it, and don't use it to kindle your fires.

One Kind of Home Influence.

It is a part of every woman's duty to dress neatly and becomingly at home. Whatever outside duties woman may be called upon to perform, she is the centre of the home circle. On her depends largely the attractiveness of the home, and no woman has a right to dim its brightness or lessen her power by being careless concerning her personal appearance.

It may seem like a bold assertion, but it is none the less true that a woman who is always neatly dressed is able to exercise a greater influence for good than one who is the reverse.

The well-dressed woman is more attractive to the eye, and the eye is one of the main avenues to the heart.

Other things being equal her influence is more potent than her neighbors, whose reputation of dressing "just as it happens" at home in some definable way casts a shade over whatever virtues she may possess. A woman neatly dressed is ready for emergencies. The chance caller and the unexpected guest finds her ready to receive them. But perhaps the greatest necessity for looking well at home exists in the home itself. To the members of our own family circle we owe our first duty. A tidy well-arranged home is very inviting to a tired man and the charm is heightened if she who presides over the home is neat and tidy also. And perhaps some who are ever studying the subject of how to keep the boys at home evenings would find the problem half solved if they gave a proper amount of attention to home dress.

The woman who is both mistress and servant, as very many housekeepers are, is constantly met by the temptation to neglect her own adornment and sacrifice her own tastes and wishes to the numberless demands upon her time and strength. Of course to a busy woman every moment is precious, yet a few spent in freshening the toilet will scarcely be missed and somehow one feels rested, and the work goes easier for it.

The habit of dressing neatly at home like all other habits, is strengthened by practice, and if a girl is early taught that neatness in dress is one of the cardinal virtues, she will practice it almost unconsciously.

It should be a part of a girl's home training—not only the duty but the method. Let the child understand that it is to please others rather than to win admiration for herself and it will but help to make her thoughtful.

This is a subject which concerns us all, and if we give the matter the thought which it deserves we shall see its importance more clearly.

If we hold up the mirror of theory in which to view our practice no doubt many of us will find imperfections which need only be seen to be remedied, So we shall be helped thereby, our homes made brighter, and our families happier.

Things Good to Eat.

Ivory may be restored to its former whiteness by cleaning in burnt pumice-stone and water, and then placing it under glasses in the sun's rays.

Seed Cake.—Beat to a cream one cup of butter and two cups of sugar. Add three tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, a little salt, and vanilla or lemon, to the taste, with two tablespoonfuls of caraway seeds. Stir in flour in which a teaspoonful of baking powder has been sifted, and make the cake stiff enough to roll. Roll out thin, cut in round cakes, and bake in a moderate oven. This rule makes about seventy-five cakes.

Finger biscuit, otherwise called lady fingers, are made by beating the yelks of four eggs with half a cup of sugar to a froth. Beat the whites very stiff and dry, and stir in lightly, adding three-quarters of a cup of lightest sifted flour, Drop from a paper horn or pastry bag on a sheet of glazed letter paper and bake, or rather dry in a slow oven for fifteen minutes. Creamery flour instead of plain makes a rich biscuit, an requires a hotter oven.

A dainty way to make chocolate is
set an earthen pot into a kettle of boi
ing water; in this place a quart of mil
and cream mixed. Stir into this whe
it is hot a paste made by mixing thr
heaping tablespoonfuls of grated choc
late with a little cold milk. Let t
boil for two or three minutes, and ser
very hot. If the chocolate is sweeten
it is better not to add sugar, but
each one add it at the table if it is n
sweet enough, but if the unsweeten
chocolate is used, two desert spoonfu
may be put in while it is cookin
Cream is the greatest possible additi

This recipe is from those furnished
a fashionable cooking class in Pr
idence: Select a given number
many as may be desired upon occasi
of thin-skinned, juicy oranges, rem
the peel, lay the orange upon its side,
cut (crosswise) into very thin sl
using a thin, sharp knife, and wit
entirely seperating the slices from
orange, which will then spread o
somewhat in the form of a sea sh
sprinkle over it fine granulated su
more or less according to taste; lay
ly chopped or pounded ice over
whole, and let it stand about five
utes and serve. Eaten just before br
fast, the dish possesses a peculiar
icacy and flavor as an appetizer.

Marriage Among Convicts.

From the London St. James' Gazette.

A party of 50 women are this w
leaving Bordeaux for New Caled
under peculiar circumstances.
are, in fact, women sentenced
lengthened term of imprisoment
grave offenses, who have elected
to the French penal colony, where
will each find a husband in one o
"convicts of the first class"—tha
those convicts who have by their
behavior entitled themselves to a
ernment grant of land and obtaine
mission to marry. An inspectre
prisons recently made the round
central female prisons and
lected the 50 inmates—all of
described as young and
looking—who are now going abr
make a fresh start in the world.
out they will be housed in a reli
establishment at Noumea, manag
a community of sisters, where ba
convicts of the privileged class w
permitted to visit them, and as of
a marriage is arranged the coloni
ernment will provide the bride
trosseau and set the couple up in
keeping in a small way. It was
Napoleon, who, when he was m
for Algeria and the colonies, intr
this system of convict marriage
has given excellent results thus

LOVE'S TRANSFIGURATION.

O strange sweet loveliness! O tender grace,
That in the light of passion's day-spring threw
Soft splendor on a fair familiar face
Changing it, yet unchanged and old, yet new!
Perfect the portrait in my heart, and true,
Which traced the smile about that flower-like mouth,
And those gray eyes with just a doubt of blue,
Yet darkened with the passion of the South,
And the white arch of thoughtful forehead, crowned
With meeting waves of hair;—but still I found
Some undreamt light of tenderness that fell
From the new dawn, and made more fair to see
What was so fair, that now no song can tell
How lovely seemed thy heart-lit face to me.
—Chamber's Journal.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Tested Cooking Recipes.

To Cook Potatoes.—Take five or six raw potatoes and cut into pieces as large as snap beans, then mince one medium sized onion very fine, and cook both onion and potatoes in the frying-pan with as little beef drippings as will brown the potatoes lightly, and keep them from burning. Just before they are done, grate any kind of hard cheese over them, season with salt and pepper, cover and cook until done. Cold boiled, or baked potatoes may be used, but the raw potatoes are the nicest.

Coffee cake.—Nicely made coffee one cup, brown sugar one-and-one-half cup; butter, one cup; molases, one cup; raisins, or English currants, one pound; flour, five cups; soda, one large teaspoonful, dissolved in the coffee; cinnamon, cloves and allspice of each one-half teaspoonful; one-half nutmeg. Mix and bake in a moderate oven. "Excellent!" so says my husband.

Cream Cake.—Sugar, one cup; good, rich cream one cup; two eggs; soda, one teaspoonful; flour, two cups; salt one small teaspoonful.

Indian Pudding—To Bake. Sweet milk, one quart; butter, one ounce; four eggs, well beaten; one teacup of Indian meal; raisins, one-half pound; sugar, one-fourth pound. Scald the milk, and stir in the meal while boiling. Then let it stand until blood-warm and stir all well together, and bake about three-quarters of an hour. Eaten plain or with pudding sauce. This is good and healthy.

Farming Paragraphs.

Nearly level culture, hand-hoeing, slightly hilling but once, and keeping the cultivator running, was recommended at the recent Waterbury, Conn., meeting as the best for potatoes. It was said that the second hilling induced a second growth of roots higher up on the plant which produced small tubers. If this is not done the additional growth will make large potatoes.

If seeds are to be kept over a year they should be placed in cool location and exposed to the light and air. Keeping them in darkness weaknes vitality, perhaps from a tendency to grow which darkness incites, but unaccompained by moisture enough to put forth leaf and root.

Don't forget the dust bath. This is made by nailing together four boards in the form of a square. No bottom is needed. Place in a sunny corner and fill with fine dry loam or road dust, with an extra barrel to use when needed. There is nothing equal to a good dust bath to keep the hens free from lice. If they are very lousy a bushel of wood ashes may be added to the bath.

It is estimated that there are 15,000,000 horses in this country, and in order to keep up the supply 1,000,000 must be bred annually. The importation in large numbers, of late, of Percheron and Clydesdale horses has in-reased the average size and capacity of ur stock of horses, and further im-rovement will necessarily follow.

A writer in the Ohio Farmer says hat he is not an old wheat raiser, but as not lived these last few years to no urpose, and thinks he has struck the ynote of success in raising wheat in a orough fitting of the soil before sow- the seed, and he is convinced that poor piece of land dragged, rolled and en refitted until the ground is as mel- as an "ash heap" will produce a better ld of wheat than a rich piece of land orly plowed, half dragged, and the d scattered among the lumps and ds, and a portion of it without cover- or any chance to germinate and ob- n ahold.

The Savoy Cabbage.

he cauliflower, the most delicious of varieties of the cabbage, is of too ch uncertainty to be recommended the farm garden. But the Savoy bages, says the American Agricultur- "are almost as tender as the cauli-wer, have a distinct flavor, and a mar-y consistence of their own, which e prefer to cauliflower. These be- as easily raised as the common cab-, are within the reach of all. Those have cultivated Savoy cabbages no advice; to those who not, we say, by all means the Savoys. The English authors orks on gardening regard them as different that they class them by selves, under Savoys, and not g the cabbages. When we first them there was but one kind, 'the y" now that there are a dozen or Savoys, including early and late . Perhaps the 'Improved Amer-Savoy' will be best for those who savoys for the first time. After- they will be glad to test the early te kinds. The seeds are to be and the plants treated exactly as of the ordinary cabbages."

Fruits as Food and Medicine.

Wilson M. D., in Southern World.

all the fruits with which we are d the peach is the most delicious gestible. There is nothing more able, wholesome and medicinal ood ripe peaches. They should e, but not over-ripe and half-rot-und of this kind they may make a either meal or be eaten between but it is better to make them the regular meals. It is a mis-dea that no fruit should be eaten kfast. It would be far better if ople would eat less bacon and at breakfast and more fruit. In ning there is no acrid state of etions, and nothing is so well ted to correct this as cooling sub-uch as peaches, apples, etc. ost of us have been taught that fruit before breakfast is highly . How the idea originated now, but it is certainly a great contrary to both reason and facts.

The apple is one of the best of fruits. Baked or stewed apples will generally agree with the most delicate stomach, and are an excellent medicine in many cases of sickness. Green or half-ripe apples stewed and sweetened are pleasant to the taste, nourishing, cooling and laxative, far superior in many cases to the abominable doses of salts and oil usually given in fever and other diseases. Raw apples and dried apples stewed are better for constipation than most liver pills.

Oranges are very acceptable to most stomachs, having all the advantages of the acid alluded to, but the juice alone should be taken, rejecting the pulp.

The same may be said of lemons, pomegranates, and all that class. Lemonade is the best drink in fevers, and when thickened with sugar is better than sirup of squills and other nauseous drugs in many cases of cough.

Tomatoes act on the liver and bowels, and are much more pleasant and safe than blue mass and "liver regulators." The juice should be used alone, rejecting the skins.

The small-seeded fruits, such as blackberries, figs, raspberries and strowberries, may be classed among the best foods and medicines. The sugar in them is nutritious; the acid is cooling and purifying, and the seeds are laxative. We would be much the gainers if we would look more to our gardens and orchards for our medicines and less to our drug stores. To cure fever or act on the kidneys no febrifuge or diuretic is superior to watermelons, which may, with very few exceptions, be taken in sickness and in health in almost unlimited quantities, not only without injury, but with positive benefit. But in using them the water or juice should be taken excluding the pulp; and the melon should be fresh and ripe, but not over-ripe and stale.

Period of Gestation of Farm Animals.

What is the average period of gestation of farm animals?

Ans.—The period of gestation varies considerably in case of each class of domestic animals, but the mean is about as follows; mare, 347 days; ass, 12 months; cow, 285 days; ewe, 154 days; sow, 115 days; goat, 116 days; dog, 62 or 63 days; cat, 50 days; rabbit, 30 days; guinea-pig, 21 days; turkey, 26 to 30 days; guinea-hen, 25 to 26 days; pea-hen, 28 to 30 days; ducks, 25 to 30 days; geese, 27 ot 33 days; hens, 19 to 24 days—or an average of 21 days; pigeons, 16 to 20 days; canary birds 13 to 14 days. Cold weather or an east wind will lengthen the time a day or two more in the case of birds, while warm weather and an attentive sitter will shorten it. The small breeds of all animals require less time than the large breeds. The period of gestation of a mare may be extended or diminished as much as five or six weeks; while that of cows has varied from 220 to 313 days.

Ornamentation for Walls and Table.

A beautiful table cloth for a small table can be made of crimson cloth, trimmed with a wreath of leaves in cloth, bits of flannel sewed on with silk, and old artificial flowers, cut, steamed and retouched with color, sewed on with the leaves.

Hanging baskets have gone out of favor because of the untidy drip from them, and low-standing jardinieres, tastefully filled, are better liked, since to look into a plant is the only way to appreciate its loveliness. In filling a jardiniere bulbs may be buried in the soil, which will give us later a truss of hyacinth, a crocus or a dainty snowdrop.

Ladies who admire beautiful boquets of grass will appreciate the following recipe: Take one and one-half pounds of rock alum, pour on three pints of boiling water; when quite cool put into a wide-mouthed vessel, hang in your grasses, a few at a time. Do not let them get too heavy, or the stems will not support them. You may again heat alum and add more grasses. By adding a little coloring matter it will give a pleasing variety.

Broad slips of brocade or Genoa velvet are cut to suit the tops of tables mantelpieces and pianos, and edged with fringe cunningly woven in "old" tints to harmonize.

A pretty fan for a wall is made by gilding a large palm leaf fan and decorating it with a ribbon bow.

Among the popular flowers to be introduced this season is a golden-colored carnation named "Buttercup." It is exceedingly scarce, and will only be seen in the most costly places. Orchids will be used to a greater extent than heretofore for decoration, from the fact that they are in more general cultivation than formerly. They are extremely rich and fanciful when placed near mirrors, where their curious and often grotesque shapes are reflected. Last week the butterfly orchid was, at a wedding reception in New York city, so disposed about a chandelier that these dainty flowers, on their frail trembling stems, seemed to dance about the lights like living insects. The new foliage plants, asparagus plumosa, a climber, with leaves of a fern-like texture and charming grace, will find its way into decorations where choice plants are required.

Benefit of Early Planting.

Peas may be sown as soon as the frost is out of the ground. It is cheaper in the beginning, as well as in the end, to buy the early cabbage plants, and those grown in cold frames may be put out as soon as the soil feels warm to the hand. A little mulch of warm manure around each one of a dozen or two of early cabbage plants, and some shelter—if only a newspaper pegged down over each plant—will protect them from a frosty night. A mulching of manure and some covering of straw will force asparagus ahead fully two or three weeks of the main crop, and a row or two can be easily covered in this way. It is quite possible to get two successive crops of vegetables and small fruits by protecting in this way a sufficient number of plants to afford an early supply. A liberal mulching of warm manure will start the growth very quickly, or at least will force a rapid growth after it has started naturally. As the garden is the most valuable part of the farm it is proper that a warm, sheltered place should be selected for it and that the ground should be very rich. Any one can grow vegetables and fruits, but some forethought, provision, and skill are necessary to grow early and good ones, and the pleasure of having fine vegetables and an early supply of them is worth far more than the thought—the labor is the same—that is requisite to secure them. The garden should now be put in order—and planted as far as may be—before the farm work is begun or it will be apt to be neglected. And why should not the husbandman—the farm husband—take this burden upon himself instead of casting it upon the farm wife, whose domestic duties are sufficiently engrossing without this addition to them.—New York Times.

Coal Tar for Boots.

Let one who has tried it well strongly advise farmers and all others who have to tramp through wet soil in the miry months of spring to give their boot soles a good painting with common gas tar; two or three coats will soon be absorbed where the leather has been pared. It has the same effect as on a pavement or a roof—it repels moisture, keeping the leather dry and durable as a pine-knot. More than twenty years ago I soaked the very thin but good soles of a pair of morroco boots with gas tar. After ten years the soles were still quite sound and firm as horn, but the tops were shredded away, for the boots were the easiest and pleasantest shoe-covering I had and so were much used for smooth walking. The edges of the soles and the seam connecting the uppers should be coated. I never tried it on the uppers. It would reduce their pliancy. The oder of the tar disappears after a few hours' use of the shoes on the naked ground. Another important use of coal-tar is for destroying other odors, in which it does special and remarkable service. Pans used in earth closets, and soil-pipes and sewer connections should be coated with it. Urinal slabs and floors, too, and where a tin or iron vessel is used in shops, etc., for similar purpose, a dip into gas tar, when dried on, will show a wonderfully permanent purification.—Probatum.

Skobeleff.

He had a "delicate, handsome face," a fair beard, blue eyes, dark hair. He looked like an Apollo as he rode into battle "on a white horse, and dressed in a white coat," (a practice which won him among the Turks the title of Akh Pasha, or the "White General,") "looking as though he had come dressed for a ball. 'Is not a battle the soldier's ball?' he asked some one. "Now, at last, I feel happy." He was described as "fighting like an ensign." The answer given was, "Yes, but he does not hide himself like a general." He was always in the thickest of the rain of bullets and shrapnel, cheering on his men, and showing the way to the enemy's batteries. But though he was careless of himself, he was always careful of his men. His division was always the best provided with fur coats, with soup, tea, and "corn brandy." He refused to have anything to do with the Commissariat Department, and made each of his regiments do its own commissariat. Some one suggested that the commanding officers might embezzle. His answer was: "If my men get as much bread and meat and tea and brandy as they want, if the inhabitants of the district are satisfied, let them embezzle; what do I care?" After the famous passage of the Balkans, in which Skobeleff and his division played the first part, when they passed in review before the Grand Duke "in splendid condition, while the other divisions looked pale and starved," the Grand Duke exclaimed: "What red-faced fellows! One can see they are well filled. Thank God that some at least do not look like corpses!" Flogging and cuffing appear to prevail still in the Russian army. Skobeleff would have none of it in his division. He told one of his favorite Colonels, who was beating a soldier, that if he found him doing it again he should dismiss him. After Plevna one of his men was ordered by his Colonel to be flogged. The man appealed to Skobeleff, confessed his crime, and asked for a court-martial. Skobeleff told him a court-martial would condemn him to death. His answer was: "We are all in God's hands' Every day of our lives we are under fire here. I don't mind being shot, but if I am to be disgraced, your excellency I shall commit suicide."—The Spectator.

Gowns for Judges on the Bench.

The New York Court of Appeals has followed the example of the justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and the members of the Court will hereafter wear a silk gown when on the bench. The highest judicial tribunal of Pennsylvania will, it is reported, in a short time also adopt this custom, and it is likely to spread into other States. Judge Bryan, of the United States District Court for South Carolina, wore the gown for a long period, but he gave it up a year or two since, because United States Circuit Judge Bond, who was frequently on the bench with him, would not put on one. Of late, however, the propriety of adopting gowns as the judicial costume has been agitated among the United States Circuit Judges, and it is understood that Judge Bond is now not disinclined to favor it. Chief Justice Waite of the Supreme Court of the United States has been approached on the subject by some of the Circuit Judges with a request for an official expression in regard to it, but the Chief Justice, while undoubtedly favoring the proposition, said it was not in his province to make any suggestions on a matter which rested entirely with the personal views of the Circuit Judges as to expediency and propriety.—Baltimore Sun.

Funny Fancies.

"You say the lady wears a glass eye?" "Yes." "And false hair?" "Yes." And false teeth?" "Yes." And has a false figure." "Yes." "But her tongue?" "Ah—that is her own."

"Who is that lovely girl?" exclaimed the witty Lord Norbury, in company with his friend Grant. "Miss Glass," replied the learned counsel "Glass," reiterated the facetious judge, "I should often be intoxicated could I place such a glass to my lips."

Lillie Devereux Blake says that Joseph E. McDonald, of Indiana, is the man to whom women owe most. McDonald must be in the millinery business, then.—Lowell Citizen.

A Philadelphia confectioner has two big cards in his window. On one is inscribed "Girls Wanted," and the other "Taffy." He evidently knows how to capture the girls.

Dore Sketching for Marwood.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

It is well known that great as was Dore's reputation in France, it was immeasurably greater in England, where his smallest works pere eagerly sought after, and his larger pictures were permanently exhibited. He was therefor naturally very fond of England, and frequently visited London for lengthened periods, occupying always the same rooms at the Langham hotel. One morning, in the year 1876, one of the waiters informed him that a stranger was waiting to see him. He would not give his name, but begged to assure the painter that he would not regret granting the desired interview. Dore thereupon ordered his visitor to be shown in, when a small gentleman, with somewhat disordered hair, a bristly mustache, greenish eyes, and a face wonderfully like that of a cat, bowed himself into the room. "Sir," he began, "I am a great admirer of your talent, and I am very desirous of obtaining from you a drawing representing me in the act of performing my official duties. I only ask for a few strokes of your pencil, and I am willing to pay you £50 for them." "With great pleasure," replied the artist; "whom may I have the pleasure of addressing?" The other answered, with an air of conscious pride, "I am Mr. Marwood, her Majesty's hangman." Dore's first movement was one of scarcely concealed disgust; but his curiosity to follow the matter further got the upper hand, and he assured his strange visitor that he was at his disposal. "In that case," replied Marwood, "come and see me to-morrow I am going to hang Henry Wainwright, the man who cut a woman in pieces at Whitechapel, and whose condemnation you probably read in the papers." A meeting was arranged for the following morning, and with a hearty shake of the hands they separated. Dore was punctual to his appointment, and when all was over returned vividly impressed by the terrible spectacle he had witnessed. He hastened to transfer the scene to paper while the impression was still in his memory, and set to work to sketch, with all his well-known nerve and power, the prison-yard, in the pale light of early morning, with the fatal shed, within which was perceived the cord and running noose awaiting its victim. From a side door the grim procession was seen approaching; at its head Marwood, drawn up to the full height of his diminutive stature, his eyes lighted up by an almost satanic glare, and carrying a number of straps; behind him, a warder with the cap used to conceal the distorted features of the unhappy man at the last moment. Then, supported by the clergyman, followed the condemned man, deathly pale, with drawn and haggard features, walking mechanically to his doom. In the background were the high walls of the prison, throwing their dark shadows on the ground. The entire scene, in fact, was portrayed with a vivid reality impossible to describe. Marwood, on coming for his sketch the next day, was delighted beyond measure with the artist's work, and promptly drew out from his pocket the stipulated price. Dore, however, would not accept any money from him, and begged him to forward the amount to the French Hospital.

Gladstone off Duty.

Olive Logan, in Philadelphia Times.

I do not mean to say that Mr. Gladstone looks like a young man. He bears his years grandly, but there is no effort made to shirk them by foppery or adventitious aid. Half covered by a lap-robe of black fur, England's large-limbed ruler leaned back in a low victoria, his earnest eyes peering out at the passers, as though he read in the face of each his verdict on the Eastern policy of the government. What a responsibility rests on the shoulders of this intellectual giant! As he said, in substance, in his great speech, the guidance of an empire of 300,000,000 of souls is occupation enough without the supervention of extraneous work arising from disturbances in barbarious lands; and yet that work is put upon him. I could not help thinking that the royal family possess in Mr. Gladstone a first-class manager of their business house, when, after passing the Premier's carriage, I came upon that of the Princess of Wales, whose placid features are unruffled by a single cloud of anxiety. The dainty little woman, clad in tight-fitting apparel of black; a sable boa encircling her tiny throat, was nursing a lap-dog as she drove and toying with its silky ears. With her were her three daughters, all dressed alike in costumes of cherry-colored serge, quaint caps of the same material perched above their streaming golden locks. These good people drive without out-riders, military escort, equeries or any paraphernalia of the kind. Their equipage is elegant and their horseflesh very fine, but not more so than many others one sees in the park.

Story of "Chinese" Gordon.

An old British army pensioner relates this story of General "Chinese" Gordon: On the first day on which fire was opened at Sebastopol from the twenty-one gun battery, the sand-bags forming one of the embrasures caught fire from the flash of a too closely mounted gun. A corporal and a sapper of the engineers were told off to repair the damage. The corporal ordered the sapper to mount the embrasure, and proposed to hand up the fresh bags to him. They were under heavy fire at the time, and the sapper, with some want of discipline, certainly, demurred to this arrangement, and suggested that the corporal should get up, and that he (the sapper) would go on with the handing up business. There was a bit of a wrangle over it. Gordon, who was passing inquired into the matter, and quietly telling the corporal, "Never order a man to do what you are afraid to do yourself," got up on a pile of bags himself and said, "Come up here, both of you," and then ordered the men who were working the gun to hand the bags up. The storm of bullets swept over Gordon and the two men, but his charmed life seemed to protect the trio. He finished his work and came down as coolly as he had mounted, but the lesson was never forgotten, and there's a fine ring about the words, "Never order a man to do a thing you are afraid to do yourself."

The Vassar girls' Roman hero—Marius.

Visiting Portland.

Among the wits of the olden time was Seba Smith,—Major Jack Downing. He thus describes his first journey to Portland, Me., and his call upon the editor:

In the fall of the year 1829 I took it into my head I'd go to Portland. I had heard a good deal about Portland, what a fine place it was, and how the folks got rich there proper fast; and that fall there was a couple of new papers come up to our place from there, called the Portland Courier and Family Reader, and they told a good many queer kind of things about Portland, and one thing and another; and all at once it popped into my head, and I up and told father, and says,—

"I am going to Portland, whether or no; and I'll see what this world is made of yet."

Father stared a little at first, and said he was afraid I would get lost; but when he seen I was bent upon it, he gave it up, and he stepped to his chist and opened the till and took out a dollar, and gave it to me; and says he,—

"Jack, this is all I can do for you; but go and lead an honest life, and I believe I shall hear good of you yet."

He turned and walked across the room, but I could see the tears start into his eyes. And mother sat down and had a hearty crying spell.

This made me feel rather bad for a minit or too, and I almost had a mind to give it up; and then again father's dream came into my mind, and I mustered up courage and declared I'd go. So I tackled up the old horse, and packed in a load of axe-handles and a few notions, and mother fried me some doughnuts and put 'em into a box, along with some cheese and sausages, and ropped me up another shirt, for I told her I didn't know how long I should be gone. And after I got rigged out, I went round and bid all the neighbors good-bye, and jumped in and drove off for Portland.

Aunt Sally had been married two or three years before and moved to Portland; and I inquired round till I found out where she lived, and went there, and put the old horse up and eat some supper and went to bed.

And the next morning I got up and started right off to see the editor of the Portland Courier, for I know by what I had seen in his paper that he was just the man to tell me which way to steer. And when I come to see him, I knew I was right; for as soon as I told him my name and what I wanted, he took me by the hand as kind as if he had been a brother, and says he,—

"Mister," says he, I'll do anything I can to assist you. You have come to a good town; Portland is a healthy, thriving place, and any man with a proper degree of enterprise may do well here. But," says he, "stranger," and he looked mighty kind of knowing, says he, "if you want to make out to your mind, you must do as the steamboats do."

"Well," say I, "how do they do?" for I didn't know what a steamboat was any more than the man in the moon.

"Why," says he, "they go ahead."

London Dancing.

What a wild scamper is the last new valse, says a London letter. The various couples dash and tear through it, and, after two or three rounds, come to a breathless stop, scarlet and gasping for breath. There are but few who can dance a quick valse with true grace, and those few do not always succeed in finding congenial partners. The consequence is a scene of wild confusion that, to an unitiated onlooker, must savor of bedlam. A few couples still practice the "chandelier crawl," circling slowly round and round beneath a group of lights with languid rhythm, and getting heartily detested by the rushing couples in whose way they get. Apropos of the French word, I may mention that it is now highly unfashionable in London to speak or write the word in its English form, "waltz." The cotillion reigns, especially in the houses of those hostesses who like to find themselves some modicum of fame by the beauty and costliness of their cotillion gifts. Such a height has this sort of an advertisement of one's wealth and generosity now reached, that an unwritten law has come in force in the best circles, by which it is enacted that only flowers may be given in the cotillion, and that costly gifts shall come under the category of "vulgar show." In the same way, it is now considered the best style to be married in the morning, as the nouveaux riches always make it a point to be wedded by special license, which is the only mode of having the ceremony performed in the afternoon.

"Catch the Colt"

Some one, commenting on the shrewdness of the Friends and the temperance of the Jews, says, "A soft Quaker would be as great a curiosity as a dissipated Hebrew." Perhaps the cause of this shrewdness may be found in the fact that young Quakers are trained to observe and reflect. An incident will illustrate this fact:

A thief stole a mare which had a colt. Mounted on her back he was galloped away, followed by the colt and the villagers, crying, "Stop, thief!"

As they passed a tan-yard, a Quaker-apprentice called out, "Catch the colt."

The colt was caught.

As the quick wit of the young Friend had divined, the mare, missing her foal, stopped. In spite of the kicks and blows administered by the alarmed thief, she would not move a step. The thief was caught. That young Friend had eyes which saw and a brain which reflected on what the eyes reported to it.

One of the finest old tales of the Scottish Border is founded on an incident like this.

Prince Albert's Thrift.

The reluctance of the late Prince Albert to disburse money was only equaled by his eagerness to obtain it, according to the London Truth. It is not generally known that he held the nominal post now filled by Count Gleichen for many years, and, although in receipt of an annual allowance of £30,000 he regularly drew his salary of £1,200 as governor of Windsor Castle down to the very last hour of his life. The value of his estate has never yet transpired, nor have the provisions of the prince's will ever been made public. It is not easy to understand why Queen Victoria should have made such a profound mystery of the matter, but it is a fact that the most stringent precautions were taken, and have been continued, to keep everything connected with the prince's property and its disposition a dead secret.

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

Why Judge Ludlow Refused Mrs. Kilgore Admission to the Bar.

Judge Ludlow, of Philadelphia, in refusing Mrs. Kilgore admission to the bar, took occasion to say: "It may be admitted at once that no inherent reason exists why a woman, married or single, may not engage in any business which a man may lawfully follow. It ought, however, to be remembered that the Creator of the universe, for a reason which any reasonable being ought to consider self-evident, made a distinction between the sexes, and saw fit, in the propagation of the species, to protect the physically weaker sex by laws as inflexible as other and general laws governing the universe, and to place under the protection of the male sex the female, simply because, as a general and universal law, applicable to all created living organisms the female requires protection. Of exceptional cases we do not speak, but of general laws, by which alone we must determine principles of universal application. Again, experience, if it proves anything, establishes the fact that, while a dividing line cannot be accurately drawn between duties chiefly pertaining to the male and female, the laws of God or for those who deny his existence, the laws of nature distinctly point to the female for the performance of these duties—to my mind of the highest and noblest nature which may be performed by her—if not in private, at least from public glare and public exposure. These duties are so various and many that it is needless tn enumerate them. I am opposed to the admission of this lady who is a married woman of unquestionable character and ability, first, because no law or custom sanctions, but on the contrary, contemporaneous exposition and universal practice condemn it; second, to grant this motion would be, in the present condition of the law, an act of judicial legislation, and therefore of judicial usurpation; third, because in this instance the applicant, being a married woman, cannot enter into those contracts without ability to make what she cannot legally practice as an attorney of the courts; fourth, because the question is one peculiarly the subject of legislation, and therefore must be solved by legislative and not by judicial authority."

A Pensioned Mule.

A mule, belonging to the army has been "pensioned" and laid aside from service, under circumstances which are creditable to the kind-heartedness of several officers. The circumstances are disclosed in the following narrative:

Lieut. W. A. Kobbe, of the Third Artillery, who is stationed at Mount Vernon barracks, Ala., reported to the war department that there was at that post a white mule named Mexique, which has been for many years in the service of the United States, but which at last has been ordered sold.

The officers of the post, Lieut. Kobbe said, desired permission to purchase the animal and keep and care for it at their own expense.

Maj. F. L. Guenther, of the Second Artillery, to whom the petition was referred, reported that the mule in question was originally left at Key West barracks in 1848 by a portion of the army returning from Mexico at the close of the war. He added:

During the time that I served at Key West—from 1875 to 1880—the mule did not miss a day's work from any cause. He is very old, and has been worn out by his long service in the Quartermaster's department.

If there is any way of providing for him, I should be glad to have it done, as the expense to the Government would be little or nothing.

The petition went through the regular channels until it reached Quartermaster-General Holabird, who endorsed it as follows:

To promote the sentiment of kindness toward animals that are so intimately associated with man, it is recommended in this special case that this mule be kept in the department, and left to the care of those whose kindly feelings are so deeply enlisted in its behalf.

Gen. Sherman submitted the case to the Secretary of War with the following report:

I have seen the mule; and whether true or false, the soldiers believe it was left at Big Spring, where Mount Vernon barracks now are, at the time Gen. Jackson's army camped there, about 1819-20.

Tradition says it was once a sorrell, but now it is white from age.

The Quartermaster's Department will be chargeable with ingratitude if that mule is sold, or the care or maintenance of it thrown off the charitable officers of the post.

I advise that it be kept in the department, fed and maintained till death. I think the mule was at Fort Morgan, Mobile Point, when I was there in 1842.

The Secretary of War thereupon made the following order:

Let this mule be kept and well cared for as long as he lives.

One of the Pap Merrill Stories.

A couple of senators was swapping yarns the other day, when one of them related the following of "Pap" Merrill, of the Milwaukee road. He was going over the road one day, and while the train was standing at a station, he was moving about taking general observations. The car wheel tester was busily moving from wheel to wheel, giving each a quick tap with a hammer to test their soundness. Mr. Merrill watched him a few moments, and said, "Here, Mike, let me show you how to do that." The fellow did not look up from his work, but kept pounding away. Mr. Merrill repeated his request several times until the fellow had reached the end of the train, when he cast a most indignant glance at Merrill and went over to the other side, where a train man asked him why he did not let "the old man" take the hammer. "Is that Mr. Merrill, did ye say?" said Mike. "Faith and I'll go and spake with him." Approaching the general manager very reverently, Mike made a most humble apology for being so disrespectful. "Indade, sir," said he, "I didn't know who you were at all, at all, sir, and if I should stop to pay attention to every d—n fool that comes along, I wouldn't have time to attend to me business."—Des Moines Register.

Two patient cribbage players in Boston have played 23,000 games, and at latest accounts one was only one game ahead of the other.

A BRIDE IN RED.

Interesting Description of a Mohammedan Chinese Wedding.

From the Worcester (Mass.) Spy.

The following description of a Mohammedan Chinese wedding is taken from a family letter recently received by Mr. Charles M. Howe, of this city, from his daughter, Mrs. Grace L. Roberts, missionary at Kalgan, North China:

Kalgan, Dec. 19, 1883.

* * * Last week we attended a Mohammedan Chinese wedding, the first ever attended by foreigners, I think. Miss Garretson and Miss Dr. Murdock were also there. The wedding was on Wednesday. On Monday our teacher (the bridegroom to be) came over and brought the invitations to us, and promised to send a cart for us Wednesday noon. Then the question arose, What should we send them for presents? We thought and talked the matter over, and finally decided to send tw handkerchiefs, some stereoscopic views, one or two of my large views of the Profile House, and Universal History in Chinese by Mr. Sheffield. We sent them over early Wednesday morning, and prepared ourselves for the wedding. At about 10.30 the cart came, and we went; they live only a short distance from here. We found Dr. Murdock and Miss Garretson already there. We seated ourselves, and they immediately brought on some food; this the children enjoyed immensely, much more than we did. We were at this time in the room of the bridal party, but were told that in a few minutes we would be invited to another room. This was soon done. We were then informed that the next thing would be the arrival of the bride. We had to wait a long time, but were very pleasantly entertained by the wife of Miss Garretson's teacher, a brother of our teacher. At last the bride came, and we were hurried into a retired corner where we could see her enter. She was dressed throughout in red, with gilt figures, the clothes being bound quite tightly about her. She had on a brass (?) hat, from which was suspended a litte red veil, covering her face. She was supported by two women, one on each side, and taken directly to their room. She no sooner reached the inner door than men and children jumped forward and smashed in the paper window to see her. They said that was a Kalgan custom, not Mohammedan. Then the women shut the inner wooden shutters, while they should reattire the bride. The veil was removed, her wedding clothes were put on and her hair covered with ornaments. Then the shutters were opened and we were taken in to see her. She is supposed not to understand anything that is said on her wedding day, but must stand or sit with cast-down eyes all day long to be gazed at. We then came home to return in the evening. At five o'clock we went over again. We were presently taken to a retired room, where we could see everything that went on. After a little, our teacher, beautifully dressed, came in and paid his respects to the Mohammedan priests, six in number, to each one separately. Then he and the priests began chanting, one after another, in Arabia. Just as the last one finished chanting they grabbed some walnuts from the table, and pelted him with them; and one of the family pulled and tugged at him, but he was immovable. The nuts were thrown at him to drive Satan away. The boys sprang for the walnuts. Then he, with the priests in unison, murmured a silent prayer (?) rubbed the hands down the body, beginning at the head. He paid his respects again and disappeared. We saw very little of him during the day. Before this we had seen the marriage certificate written out in Arabic on red paper. We were again seated on the k'ang, and our feast was brought in, consisting of twenty-five kinds of courses. It is almost impossible for me to eat Chinese food, but most of this was really very nice. You know the Mohammedans do not eat swine flesh, so we had only beef and chicken for meats, but they were prepared in various ways, by one course I mean one fowl, from which all were helped. We ate and talked, went to look at the bride once more, and started for home at about 8.30 o'clock, escorted by two servants, carrying two large red lanterns. After this the teacher (bridegroom) was allowed for the first time to see his bride. She had come a distance of over 300 miles to marry him; she was very pretty, and only about 16 years old, while he was over 30. She had been in the city several days, only a few doors from his house, but none of his family were allowed to see her. The Mohammedans are very neat, especially those who are well to-do. We are going to try to get up a little feast for them as soon as convenient.

Old Riots Recalled.

The Cincinnati riots may recall Sir Walter Scott's description of the lynching of Captain John Porteous by the people of Edinburgh for ordering his soldiers to fire upon them. But a much closer parallel is to be found in the great riot which the half-crazy Lord George Gordon headed in London itself in 1780, as described by Dickens in "Barnaby Rudge." During four whole days the city wore the aspect of a stormed town, thirty-six fires being seen raging at one time. The prison at Newgate, then just built, was burned to the ground, and its 300 prisoners let loose to swell the furious mob that held every street. Three other jails, several public buildings and seventy-nine private houses were demolished and the destruction of property was enormous. Lord Mansfield's town house was sacked, and his splendid library (including the finest collection of rare manuscripts in all England) wantonly consumed. At length, on the fourth evening, the Guards were ordered out, and a regular battle ensued between them and the mob close to the Bank of England itself, which the rioters had unsuccessfully attempted to storm and plunder. The close fire of the troops, followed by a charge with fixed bayonets, soon brought the fight to an end, though not without heavy loss on both sides. Many scores of the rioters were shot or bayoneted, almost an equal number captured and subsequently hanged, and Lord George Gordon himself, as the chief author of the outbreak, was sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Carpenter, just acquitted of the murder of Zora Burns, mortgaged his real estate for $13,000 to get money to defend himself.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, - MINNESOTA.

A French savan has found that hydrophobia can be prevented by innoculation with a modified virus, and hence we may expect an era of vaccination to set in—but a better way is to kill the dogs.

There are hundreds of women clerks and accountants in this country, some holding positions of great trust, and it is said that no one has yet heard of one of them being guilty of embezzlement or defalcataon. There are several thousand woman employed by the goverment but not one has ever proved unfaithful to her trust. Many have been discharged for incapacity and for other reasons, but never one for dishonesty.

The scientific officers of the United States Signal Service at Washington have been making close observations of late in order to satisfy themselves as to the theory that disturbances in the sun cause unusual atmospheric disturbances on the earth. Their conclusion is that so-called sun-spots have very little if any connection witn our great windstorms. They give it as their opinion that these terrific storms are caused by a collision of warm and cold currents of air, especially in the springtime, following the advance of the warm weather northward.

The country will soon be deluged with congressional speeches. This occurs every presidential year, and as usually the case, the more new men there are in the house the more speeches will be printed. Not one in ten are ever delivered, but the orators get leave to print and then put their speeches in the record, commencing "Mr., Dusenberry than addressed the house as follows," with "applause," "continued applause," "cheers," and similar parenthetical words run in through the text. The practice has been severly ridiculed but without apparent effect, for this year the nuisance is more aggressive than ever before.

The supreme court of Pennsylvania has rendered a decision to the effect that minority stockholders in a corporation have a right to inspect the books and papers of the organization at reasonable times for legitimate purposes, and that such right may be enforced by mandamus. There can be no doubt about the injustice of such a decision, and the frequent exercise of the right in question by minority stockholders would have a wholesome general effect. Too often the holders of the majority of stock in a corporation manage its property and affairs without any regard to the interests or wishes of the minority, and frequently to their serious disadvantage.

Since the Cincinnati riot, one of the branches of the Ohio Legislature has passed a law repealing the exemption of those belonging to military companies from jury duties in important criminal cases; reduced the criminal's right to peremptory challenges of the jury from twenty-three to six, and raised those of the prosecution from two to four. The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette urges two more—the relief of the Supreme Court from the revision and reversion of verdicts; and the reduction of the time between a murderer's sentence and his execution from 100 to thirty days. The Legislature had already passed a law prohibiting his intelligence from disbaring a man from jury duty; so that, altogether, it will be observed that the news from Cincinnati has reached Columbus.

Connecticut as well as New York is beginning to suffer from the wholesale destruction of forests, and the decrease of the volume of its streams is already marked enough to arouse alarm. The matter has been brought before the legislature, and it is proposed to have the state Board of Agriculture make a thorough investigation and report next year, not only as to the best action for the state to take, but also as to the possibility of securing concurrent action by Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont for the protection of forests near the sources of the Connecticut and other rivers. The destruction of the forests about the headwaters of the Connecticut has already diminished the volume of that stream, and its future navigation below Hartford is threatened, as is the navigation of the Hudson below Troy.

Grain freights from Chicago to the seaboard are at the lowest point ever known. The fifteen-cent rate per hundred pounds is for the time being the regular one, the twelve-and-a-half-cent rate is reported, and is not received with incredulity. These rates barely pay the cost of hauling, and leave nothing of interest charges or the lowest conceivable returns for capital actual invested. This is said to be in accordance with the predictions of twelve years ago. As suggested with much force, that the stock watering and apparent monopoly could be remedied by the building of certain lines of state railways, which, though likely to be a burden to the state, would justify their cost by the fact that they would fix the maximum rates beyond which the corporate companies would not be able to go. The forty millions of "water" injected into the so-called capital of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad was the indirect, if not the direct, source from which sprang the West Shore Railroad, and that road with all its [illegible] is to-day the most important [illegible] with which an [illegible] direction has to deal [illegible]

THE PITH OF THE NEWS.

Washington Gossip.

A site has been selected at Washington for the statue of Chief Justice Marshall which will unveiled in May.

The president has signed the commission of David S. Stanley, to be brigadier general, and it has been forwarded to him.

The postmaster general has ordered the Minneapolis and Millband, Dak., mail route to be extended to Aberdeen, Dak., and to be known as the Minneapolis and Aberdeen route.

The secretary of state has decided not to give any more letters of introduction to citizens visiting foreign countries, as the practice has become burdensome and expensive to the consuls.

The secretary of the treasury will, in a few days, render a decision on the application to permit Canadians to ship goods through the United States without executing a bond at the port of entry.

The secretary of the interior has decided that the affidavits required of a homestead applicant under section 2,294, revised statutes, may be made before judges of probate in Dakota, and such officers under the territorial code, ex-officer, clerks of their own courts.

The house committee on railways and canals agreed to report favorably the Hennepin canal bill, which was introduced at the beginning of the session by Mr. Cannon of Illinois. It approves the route surveyed by secretary of war, from Hennepin to Rock Island, and designated in Benyuard's report as the Rock Island route, together with the branch canal, or feeder, from Rock river to the Hennepin canal.

Gen. Terry is attending to some business at the war department, and is waiting for the return of Gen. Sheridan, who has gone down to Fortress Monroe to inspect the artillery school there. Upon Sheridan's return they will present to congress the necessity and economy of building a new post at Fort Snelling and consentrating a large body of troops there, as described in these dispatches some days ago.

A pleasant wedding occurred last Wednesday evening at the residence of C. A. Maxwell, chief of the land division, Indian office, the contracting parties being Adolph B. Carson of Chicago, a brother of Mrs. Maxwell, and Miss Helen S. Kemon. The presents were numerous and hamlsome. The couple took the train for an extended tour to the Northwest, and will locate at Frankfort, Dak., where Mr. Carson has gone into business.

The Osage Indian delegation, called upon Secretary Teller and presented a formal request to be considered hereafter as a civilized tribe. They want to be included in all the laws with the five civilized tribes, making six civilized tribes, as they explain it. The secretary told them he would so recommend to the present congress, but they must in that case act like civilized tribes—farm, raise stock, send their children to school.

Postoffices established: Dakota—Flora, Charles Mix county; Holman, Osceola county. Postoffice site changed—Idylwilde, Turner county. Postmasters commissioned—Presidential offices, George A. Sylsby, Mitchell, Dak.; W. J. Brown, Emmetsburg, Iowa; Joseph E. Grawe, Nashua, Iowa; J. Whart, Traer, Iowa; John M. Jones, Cheyenne, Wyo.; fourth-class offices, James E. Marcum, Helmville, Mont.; new office, J. G. Porter, John, Boone county, Iowa.

Railroad Rumblings.

The Crookston, Grand Forks & Lake Superior directors, at a recent meeting, decided to issue $100,000 worth of stock, and throw it on the market at 50 cents on the dollar.

The report that an agreement had been made between the Burlington and St. Paul by which each will suspend for two years construction into each other's territory is not generally believed.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the La Crosse, Iowa & Southwestern, has been called for Charles City, Iowa, May 6. A board of directors is to be elected, and other business of importance transacted.

John W. Cary of Milwaukee, attorney of the Milwaukee & St. Paul road, is in Washington looking after the bill granting that road the right of way through the Sioux reservation and other legislation affecting the road.

O. H. Smith, formerly agent for the Northern Pacific at Belknap, has been arrested, charged with embezzlement. He is said to have been short $1,000 in his accounts with the express company, and about $200 with the railroad company.

The new railroad construction in the northwest will be less than last year, and probably will not reach more than 1,800 miles, as follows:

	Miles.
Northern Pacific	300
Manitoba	293
Omaha	16
Rock Island system	300
Northwestern	120
Wisconsin Central	100
Burlington	390
St. Paul & Northern Pacific	10
Duluth & Iron Range	60
Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic	100
St. Paul Eastern Grand Trunk	50
Fargo Southern	50
Dakota & Great Southern	100
Total	1,889

Record of Cassualties.

At Northampton, mass., the Elisha Graves house, over 200 years old, was burned recently.

A blast in the Calumet and Hecla mine in the Lake Superior copper district, killed Thomas Tremberth and blinded Nicholas Johns. Tremberth leaves a family and eight children.

Personal Points.

Mrs. Fremont is writing a book of reminiscences.

The death of Jean Baptist Dumas is announced.

Henry Hitchcock, of Galesburg, Ill., has left Knox college $100,000.

Gen. George Dietaler, formerly a member of the famous Stubbs company, during the free state war in Kansas, was thrown from a buggy at Tucson, Ariz., and killed.

Maj. C. J. Dickey, Twenty-second infantry, U. S. A., now stationed at Santa Fe, N. Mex., was married at Indianapolis, Ind., Thursday the 10th, to Miss L. Davidson, granddaughter of the late Gov. Noah Noble.

Dr. McCosh, president of Princeton college, has started on a Western trip. He will be present at the banquet of the Cincinnati Alumni association at Columbus on the 8th, at the banquet of the Chicago alumni on the 10th, and will be in Omaha on the 13th to form an Omaha Alumni association.

A few days ago Col. Broadhead, paymaster in the army at San Antonio, Tex., died suddenly in Boston of pneumonia, where he had been taken for treatment for insanity. His clerk, John Treadwell, who accompanied him, then returned to Washington on the 8th to settle the paymaster's accounts, and on Wednesday, before he had been there twenty-four hours, Mr. Treadwell was not seen again after registering at the National, and yesterday morning the clerk of the hotel sent up the servant to ascertain whether or not he was in his room. The servant reported that he thought the man was dead. Mr. Hoff, the clerk, found the dead body of Mr. Treadwall lying across the bed, almost entirely unclothed. He had a wife living at Frederick Md. An autopsy was made by Dr. Hartigan, who decided death was caused by pneumonia.

The Criminal Calendar.

Joseph Edwards, connected with one of the wealthiest families of Houghton, Mich., committed suicide.

A new trial has been refused in the case of Andrew J. Korner, Indianapolis, convicted of wife murder, and the prisoner was sentenced to be hanged June 27.

Shep Tucker, a noted Pennsylvania thief, who during his life stole over 400 horses, and who knew the works of Shakespeare, Milton, Homer and Byron by heart, has gone to his reward.

Lewis Tracy, a saloon keeper of Hartford, Conn., in a fit of playfulness, aimed a pistol at the heart of George Ethier, a French Canadian. The weapon was exploded and Ethier fell dead. Tracy "did not know it was loaded."

An attempt was made recently to destroy, with dynamite, the magazine of Fort George, a few miles from Inverness. The marauders escaped in boats, but not before a sentry bayonet ed one of them.

Mike Berry, a Texarkana [illegible], was shot and killed by Deputy Sheriff J. F. Clark. Berry frequently threatened to kill Clark on sight. When they met Clark opened fire. Several shots were fired by both sides, when Berry fell [illegible]

[illegible] and Charles O'Hara were arrested in Cincinnati, one on charge of contempt of court, and the other for [illegible] Both were strikers on the Cincinnati Northern division of the Toledo, Cin[illegible]

The prisoners confined in the county jail at Des Moines, succeeded in cutting through the outer wall, about three feet in thickness, and fifteen of them made their escape, three of them remaining within. None of them have been recaptured. The names of those who escaped are: John Lay, Fred Doud, Andrew Mulhollan, George Knight, Dan Smith, William Calbert, Ed Kelly, Thomas Lalley, James Quan, Thomas White, Mike and Elijah Walters, William Howard and Ed Ryan. They were assisted by parties on the outside. Most of them were serving short jail sentences.

Miscellaneous News Notes.

Bradstreet's reports trade livelier in Northwestern cities than elsewhere.

Fifty poor New York gamins were given homes around Vandalia, Ill., this week.

The Monmouth, Ill., bank failure is worse than supposed. Depositors, mostly poor people, will lose $150,000.

Rev. L. M. Ferris, pastor of the Baptist church at Tivoli, N. Y., is in trouble because he engaged to marry four girls at the same time.

The union printers in Texas have issued a circular advising printers not to come to the state, as efforts are bring made by the daily papers to reduce the price of composition.

The National Bank of the Republic, of New York City, of which John J. Knox will accept the presidency when the committee on banking and currency makes its report on the Boston case.

Daniel Hawn, aged eighty-four, died at Huntington, Pa. He had been insane sixty years, and in all that time had been kept in a room in a house where five brothers, all unmarried, lived.

A surprise has been occasioned in Boston by the passage of a dividend by the Calumet & Hecla Cooper company. The company has paid dividends continuously for about seventeen years, and has distributed more than $20,000,000 in cash to its stockholders. Its present capital is 100,000 shares of the par value of $25, upon which less than $12 per share has been paid up. At $250 per share—a recent price—the property was selling for $25,000,000.

The annual distribution of annuity goods at Lac Court Oreille reservation has just been made to 1,000 Indians there. The Indians of this reservation have been extensively engaged in logging during the past winter and have banked about $180,000 worth of logs. As a result of their labor they are well fed and clothed some of them having realized from $2,000 to $3,000 net from the disposal of their timber. All have been at work.

As it was known that Gen. Grant would not preside at the Confederate home in Cooper Union New York, owing to disability, the large hall was not crowded, as it otherwise would have been. Fully 1,500 persons were present, however, and enthusiastic for the success of the movement. Corporal Tanner of Brooklyn presided, and the exercises began by a band playing "Dixie". Many letters of regret were read. Gen. Hancock sent assurances of his very best wishes and efforts for success. Gen. Preston promised his support. Dr. Talmadge also sent a letter of sympathy with the movement in lieu of his presence. Gen. J. B. Gordon made the speech of the evening.

Nuggets of Foreign News.

The duke of Buccleugh and Queensbury is dying in London. He was born in 1806.

The Paris Monde, a clerical newspaper, says five French missionaries and thirty catechists have been massacred at Thanhoa Tonquin.

Steson & Sons, owners of the Theater Royal, Middleborough, England, have failed. Liabilities estimated at from £100,000 to £250,000. They have large trading stores at various towns in the North of England.

Patrick N. Fitzgerald, who was arrested in London on Thursday, the 10th, and imprisoned on a charge of being implicated in the west of Ireland murders' offered to turn informer. He claims to have been an associate of P. J. Sheridan, and to be able to implicate him in the work of the Irish invincibles, and claims also to have belonged to the gang of invincibles which was led by the informer James Carey, and to be possessed of a full history of the doings of all the Irish secret societies. The government detectives express belief in the truth of Fitzgerald's pretentions, and affect to regard his capture as one of the most important made since the Phoenix park assassinations.

The English minister has a dispatch from Gen. Gordon, bearing date of March 30. It says that on March 25 Gen. Gordon disarmed 250 bashi-bazouks who had mutinied. On the following day he shelled the rebel camps on the Blue Nile, killing forty of the enemy. On March 27 the rebels fired upon Khartoum from a village opposite. They were soon forced to evacuate, losing fifty-nine men in the engagement. Bashi-bazouks occupied the village, and held it until March 30, when the rebels returned in force and drove them out, but then retired themselves. The White Nile district is quiet. The Khartoum market is well supplied. El Mahdi sent the rebels six guns. Gen. Gordon estimates that the rebels about Khartoum number fully 2,000.

The Emperer William, it is reported on good authority, has entered into a state of pronounced dotage. He is at present suffering greatly from the insomnia that set in during the congestive chill which prostrated him last Tuesday the 8th, and which kept the attending physicians desperately engaged at his bedside all that night. It is on the programme that the emperer shall go to Darmstadt next Tuesday; that Queen Victoria shall arrive there the following Thuraday, and that a state meeting between the two shall take place on Monday, the 21st. There is great anxiety both in London and in Germany to have this meeting take place, and there can be little doubt that William will keep his appointment if alive and the doctors dare not allow him to go, no matter what may be the consequence to his health.

A Temporary Injunction Obtained.

Elias F. Drake and Amherst H. Wilder, as trustees of the Sioux City & St. Paul land grant, in the district court at Sioux City obtained a temporary injunction against Buren R. Sherman, governor of Iowa, restraining him from conveying the uncertified land of the company to the general government in accordance with the act of the legislature at its recent session. It is understood the case will be transferred from the district to the federal court.

The Wisconsin Central.

The Wisconsin Central will confine itself to building its St. Paul extension from Chippewa Falls, a distance of nearly one hundred miles. The line will cross the St. Croix about three miles north of Stillwater, and the Omaha's tracks at New Richmond. It will cross the Duluth road four miles this side of Stillwater, and again at Lake Phalen, from which point it may use the track of that road to reach St. Paul. If such an arrangement is not made the Wisconsin Central will build its own line to the northeastern section of the city, where a junction will be made with the proposed line of the St. Paul & Northern Pacific, and the two roads enter St. Paul over the same track.

Favorably Reported.

The house committee on commerce directed that a favorable report be made on the bill authorizing the Chippewa Falls & Western Railway company to construct a bridge over the St. Croix river. A similar report was directed on the bill authorizing the Winona Alma & Northern Railway company to construct bridges across the Wisconsin, Chippewas and St. Croix rivers in Wisconsin, and also on the bills authorizing the Chicago, St. Paul & St. Louis Railroad company to construct bridges across the Mississippi river in Wisconsin, and between Minnesota and Wisconsin.

A Washington Clerk Out of a Job.

Washington Special:—Quite a sensation was created in the treasury department Friday morning by a lively set to between one of the clerks and an outsider. Between 9 and 10 o'clock a stranger asked for John T. Cramer, and was directed to the fourth auditor's office. He proceeded there and called Cramer into the corridor. With but two or three preliminary remarks the stranger knocked Cramer down, kicked him, and handeled him pretty roughly generally, scattering blood all around. He was prevented from doing further damage by a messenger. The watchman was called, and the man was arrested. He gave his name as John R. Risdon, grocer, and stated that Cramer had used his influence to obtain a position on the extra force in the internal revenue bureau for his sister-in-law, that Cramer then addressed letters to the lady, asking her to meet him at night. These were shown to Risdon, who proceeded to take summary vengeance in the manner described. He said his sister-in-law did not want to see Cramer, but he did. He was released. Risdon returned to the treasury department at noon and laid before Secretary Folger the letters referred to. The secretary immediately wrote a letter to the fourth auditor, ordering Cramer's dismissal from the department.

Political Notes and News.

Congressman York is the leading Republican candidate for governor of North Carolina.

A state Greenback convention will be held at Lyon Mass., the last week in April.

The Delaware county (Pa.) Republican convention instructed for Blaine and Lincoln.

All reports from ex-Speaker Kiefer's district are to the effect that he cannot be re-elected.

Mercer (Pa.) Democratic county convention elected Randall delegates to the state convention.

Col. F. Middleton succeeds Maj. Gen. Luard as general in command of militia in Canada.

John Sherman says the tariff and Southern questions will be the vital issues of the Presidential canvass.

Robert A. Smith has been appointed as the Minnesota member of the Democratic congressional committee.

Judge Pulling, upon whom the fight was made in the Oshkosh, Wis., circuit, was re-elected by 2,000 majority.

The complete vote for governor of Rhode Island is: Bourne (Rep.), 15,903; Segar (Dem.), 9,599; scattering, 15.

Special Counsel Kerr, of the star route prosecutions, is still receiving $50 per diem from the department of justice.

Republican conventions in Armstrong, Warren and Greene counties, Pa., elected Blaine delegates to the state convention.

Justice Harlan and Speaker Carlisle, before the Springer committee, testified that the reputation in Kentucky of Gov. Murray, of Utah, was excellent.

Of eighty-seven New Jersey legislators, a majority are for Blaine, ten for Logan and three for Edmunds. A canvas of the state shows a similar preference.

At the city election of Mandan, Dak., Frank J. Mead was elected to the mayoralty by a majority of forty-two, over Warren Carpenter, Jr.; 475 votes were cast.

The fact that the New York Independents have practically endorsed the ticket of Edmunds and Lincoln has caused a good deal of comment among the politicians in Washington.

Chairman Cooper, of the Pennsylvania Republican state central committee, has issued a circular declaring Blaine can be elected without New York, and is the only candidate who can be.

Of sixty chairmen of Democratic county conventions in pensylvania, fifty declare for Randall and the others for "Tilden or Randall" except Greene county, which declares for Hancock.

Washington Special—The members of the house are preparing to flood the country with political speeches, and have authorized the doorkeeper to employ assistance in the folding room.

At Madison, Wis., the municipal election resulted in the success of the Democratic ticket throughout. Owing to a heavy rain the vote was light. B. J. Stevens' majority for mayor was 825.

At Milwaukee, Wis., the city election resulted in favor of the Republican ticket and high license. Emil Wallber, Republican candidate, was elected over Dixon, Democrat, by a majority of 3,038.

The Council Bluffs Nonpareil publishes an editorial strongly urging the Iowa delegation to present the name of the Hon. W. B. Allison to the Chicago Republican convention as its nominee for president.

It is reported that Arthur will have the support of Virginia delegates. Simon Cameron says: Tilden is not too old to run. He is feeble, perhaps, but not too old. Mr. Tilden is an able and an acute man."

The Baltimore American announces that a meeting of prominent Democrats from all over the country will meet in that city the last of April to propose a reconciliation of present differences in the party.

Samuel Hyslop, was elected mayor of Hudson, Wis.; G. N. Richmond was chosen mayor at Appleton; W. A. Roosevelt, mayor of La Crosse; W. H. Davis, mayor of Eau Claire; George H. Seeley mayor of Menomonie.

The Republican convention of the Eighteenth Congressional district of Pennsylvania elected Blaine delegates to the state convention. Credentials were not given delegates till they had signed a written pledge to support Blaine.

The Boston Advertiser has canvassed the state and says the returns only tend to confirm the statement at first made that Massachusetts Republicans are unquestionably in favor of the nomination at Chicago of Edmunds and Lincoln.

The Republican convention of the twenty-third congressional district of Pennsylvania elected Hon. Thomas M. Bayne and E. M. Byers delegates to the national Republican convention. The delegates are instructed to support Blaine.

The son of Senator-Elect Payne of Ohio telegraphed Congressman Paige of that State, that the statement printed to the effect that his father would not accept the Democratic nomination for the presidency was a "pure fabrication."

Senator Conkling has written a letter saying: "I am wholly out of political movements and affairs, and wholly absorbed in professional work which taxes all my energies. Apart from preference, it is impossible for me to participate in or be drawn into discussion at this time."

Gen. Simon Cameron of Pennsylvania refuses to be interviewed on politics, but says he does not believe that the Southern men of either party have any favorite for president. For himself, he does not care who is made president, so long, of course, as the Republican nominee is elected.

A call has been issued by the Republican congressional committee of the second Minnesota district for a convention to be held in Mankato April 24, to elect two delegates and their alternates to the national convention. The basis of representation for the counties comprising the district, is one delegate for every two hundred votes, or major fraction thereof, cast for Gov. Hubbard in 1883.

J. D. Ensign, an old resident was elected Mayor of Duluth, Minn.; G. W. Stienke, Mayor of St. Peter, Minn.; William Jones, Mayor of Mankato, Minn.; Mayor Page was re-elected Mayor of Fergus Falls; George M. Palmer (rep.) Mayor of Mankato; Andrew Raidson, President of Wilmar; C. L. Lowell, (dem.) Mayor of Faribault; W. P. Dinon, President of Bird Island; T. F. Strait, Mayor of Shakopee.

The 22d republican district convention at Pittsburg, resulted in a split and the election of two sets of delegates. The Blaine men organized, and elected Jacob F. Slagle and Joseph N. Weeks delegates. The others elected C. L. Magee and William Flynn. Both sets of delegates will go to Chicago and demand recognition. Magee and Flynn are understood to be for Arthur.

The poet Whittier writes, in answer to an inquiry about his presidential preference: "For myself I would support Edmunds or Blaine if nominated. There is another New England man who seems to me to posses character, qualifications and elements of popularity in an eminent degree—Senator Hawley of Connecticut."

The Nelson and Kindred committees in the Fifth Minnesota district have issued calls for separate conventions to be held at Moorehead, Clay county, April 24, to choose two delegates to the republican national convention in Chicago. The basis of representation will be one delegate for each organized county in the district, and one for each additional 300 Republican voters or major portion thereof, as determined by the vote cast for Knute Nelson and C. F. Kindred for congress in 1883.

The members of the Republican committee of the Fourth Congressional district of Minnesota, met at Nicollet house, Minneapolis and decided by an unanimous vote to call the delegate convention at St. Paul at noon on Tuesday, the 29th day of April. The counties in the district will be allowed delegates in number as follows: Hennepin, 17; Wright, 7; Chicago, 4; Anoka, 3; Pine, 1; Ramsey, 15; Washington, 7; Isanti, 2; Kanabec, 1; Sherburne, 1; total 58. It was decided to call the congressional convention at Minneapolis at 12 o'clock on Wednesday, the 28th day of May. The representation in the latter convention was based on one delegate for every 300 of the average state vote, the same as at the delegate convention.

Hon. Micheal Doran, chairman of the Minnesota state central Democratic committee, has issued the following call: A delegate convention of Democrats and all citizens of Minnesota who believe in the policy of a reduction of the present war tariff to a standard of justice alike to the producers, consumers, manufacturers, and corporate powers of the country is hereby called to meet in the city of St. Paul Thursday, the 29th day of May, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating four delegates at large and four alternates, and two delegates and two alternates from each congressional district to the Democratic national convention, to be held in Chicago, July 8, 1884, to nominate candidates for the offices of president and vice president of the United States, and also to nominate a Democratic electoral ticket for the State of Minnesota. The basis of representation to such convention is one delegate for each organized county of the state and one delegate for each 250 votes, or major fraction thereof, cast at the state election in 1883 for Hon. A. Bierman, Democratic candidate for governor.

AN ADDRESS TO FARMERS.

Put Forth by the Committee Appointed at the Farmers' Convention, recently held in St. Paul.

The committee appointed by the farmers' convention, held in St. Paul March 18, 19 and 20, have issued an address, which, after relating the evils of and oppressive burdens imposed by corporations and monopolies, says: "Kings of monopolies have secured favorable legislation through bribery of legislatures, a subsidized public press and unlawfully usurped powers, until the industries of agriculture, the trades and commerce are made to contribute their legitimate profits to corporate monopolies, beyond reason or justice. Railroads, endowed by charter, with extraordinary privileges constructed for public good and duly compensated, have been and are being used as a means of outrageous oppression by illegal assessment of unreasonable freight rates charged for the transportation of the products and commodities of agriculture and other legitimate industries of our country. Roads traversing the great cereal districts of Minnesota and Dakota are especially censurable for exposing exorbitant and oppressive freight rates. The officers of one of the said roads, in answer to specific requests made by a committee appointed by a convention of North Dakota, claim to have made liberal concessions in the interest of the people. Of the three specific concessions claimed to have been granted, two are without foundation in fact, viz.; The granting of the privilege to construct elevators of 15,000 bushels capacity; and secondly, claiming that the road had reduced freight rates during last year 10 per cent. less than the previous year. In the first place, the roads unlawfully usurped control over elevators by establishing the present system, and therefore had no power to do otherwise than abandon usurped control thereof. In the second place, concerning the claimed reduction of 10 per cent. on freights by a reclassification of freight rates, weights and local rates, an average increase was made as claimed, instead of a reduction. Of the past and present conduct of these railroads, we can only say of them that their exorbitant charges on products, lumber, fuel, machinery and merchandise have resulted in extraordinary and unreasonable profits, which amounts to this, that, for every dollar paid to these corporations, 40 to 52 cents goes into their treasury as profit. Through the usurped, unlawful control of elevator capacity by railroads, rich elevator companies have secured absolute control of the wheat by driving independent purchasers from the agricultural districts. These elevator companies as a part of the Minneapolis Millers' association, and through these usurped powers by railroads and the latter corporations, gigantic monopolies have been created with power to control the wheat market of the whole Northwest. These monopolies have exercised these usurped powers and other dark practices to an extent, which, for the year 1883, has resulted in corporate greed absorbing several millions of dollars on the wheat crop of Minnesota and Dakota, which should have gone to the producers as their legitimate profits. These are the greatest evils of which our producers complain, but there are others which are oppressive and unreasonable. In the markets, the farmer finds adulterations and imitations of butter which centralized capital has forced upon it, and he must enter into ruinous competition with these counterfeit products. Actual settlers in the State of Minnesota and in Dakota, are being taxed for the improvement of untaxed railroad lands lavishly granted by state and national governments. Railroad corporations have been and are now conspiring to restrict or obsorb river and lake navigation petitioned for by the people of Minnesota and Dakota, for the independent transportation of their products to other than the centralized markets controlled by these and other monopolies. Lumber rings and monopolies have heretofore secured absolute control of the pine lands sold by the government, and are now conspiring to defeat a measure before the national congress intended to give the inhabitants of our prairies cheaper lumber for the construction of more comfortable habitations. In the thorough, systematic organization of farmers, trades and co-industries of the country, rests their only hope for securing equal and just legislation for the production of their several industries against the encroachments, tyranny and unlawful usurpation of monopolies which threaten them with serfdom and slavery. With the producers of our country thoroughly banded together, standing shoulder to shoulder in their demand for equitable laws and their faithful execution, the result must be a grand victory over tyranny and wrong. No man should receive the support or vote of any person engaged in agriculture, the trades or commerce, who will not first pledge his unqualified support and adherence to the principles of our platform. Neither should any person receive the support of these industries, for any office, who is not thoroughly and unqualifiedly identified with our interests. Any person who accepts and travels on the free pass of any railroad or transportation company while holding public office or position, places himself under obligations to such corporations in such manner as to render independent action for the public good impossible, and should not be trusted as our representatives. Farmers, we call upon you to organize, attend your party caucuses, send true men to your county and state conventions who will see to it that true men, uncorrupted and incorruptible, are nominated, and then see to it that they are elected.

The Steamship Wreck off Nova Scotia.

Captain Scronhonen of the steamer D. Steinman, wrecked at Sambro, N. S., gives the following particulars: The steamer had fine weather on the passage, with the exception of the last two days, which were very foggy, it being impossible to get any reckoning, and he thinks he must have over-run his time. At 10 p. m. the 3d inst., he saw a light ahead, which he first took for the Chebucto light, the fog making it appear about five miles off; but it could not have been more than one. He discovered, as he neared the light, that it was Sambro, and before he had time to reverse the engines, he was among the ledges northeast of the island. The steamer struck twice, and began filling fast. He then tried to run her ashore, but she sank in a few minutes. As soon as the ship struck the captain ordered the passengers all on deck, but they were all swept overborrd and drowned by the heavy seas which swept over her. Two passengers and five of the crew got into a boat, and managed to reach shore. The captain, who was at his post on the bridge when she went down threw off his boots and coat and took to the forward rigging, but she sank faster than he could climb, so he was obliged to let himself float, and after considerable trouble caught the top gallant yard, and clung there with one of the passengers, who also managed to keep himself afloat until 5 a. m. Friday, when a boat put off from the island and rescued them. The surviving passengers and seaman of the ill-fated steamer are: Henry Schoonhoven, Antwerp, captain; Eugene Nickola, Matford, Luxenburg; Locco Nicolla Vincengo Salano, Italy; John Mederman, Echenhofen; Ober Bayen, Otto Kranz, Wittchendorf, near Schwartzburg; Frank Florentine, Disseri, Antwerp; Fritz Nick, Stratsund, Prussia. The number of passengers drowned was 90, and the crew 33; saved, passengers 8, crew 6.

Important Supreme Court Decision.

A question of considerable interest to travelers returning from abroad—namely, what constitutes "wearing apparel in actual use," which by law is exempted from duty—has been decided by the supreme court of the United States. William Astor, plaintiff in error, a citizen of the United States, arrived home from a visit to Europe in the end of September with his family by vessel, and brought with him wearing apparel brought there for his and their use, to be worn here during the season then approaching; not excessive in quantity for persons of their means, habits and station in life, and their ordinary outfit for a winter. A part of the articles had not been worn and duties were exacted on all these articles. This court holds—

Under section 2505, revised statutes, exempting from duty "wearing apparel in actual use and other personal effects not merchandise," the proper rule to be applied was to exempt from duty such articles as fulfilled the following conditions:

First—Wearing apparel owned by a passenger, and in condition to be worn at once without further manufacture.

Second—Brought with him as a passenger, and intended for the use or wear of himself or his family who accompanied him as passengers, and not for sale or purchase, or imported for other persons or to be given away.

Third—Suitable for the season of the year which was immediately approaching at the time of his arrival.

Fourth—Not exceeding in quantity, quality, or value, what the passenger was in the habit of ordinarily providing for himself and his family at that time, and keeping on hand for his wants in view of their means, habits and station in life, even though such articles had not been actually worn.

The judgement of the circuit court is reversed, and the case remanded with instructions to award a new trial.

Clark's paper mills at Marseilles, Ill., were burned. Loss, $80,000; fully insured.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY

The senate passed a bill making it a felony for a person to falsely or fraudulently assume or pretend to be an officer or employe acting under the authority of the United States or any department thereof. The bill has passed the house.

The House has passed the agricultural appropriation bill. One item gives $25. One for seeds, etc.

Mr. Nelson of Minnesota, on Tuesday, moved a suspension of the rules in order to take up his bill to open to settlement the Red Lake Indian reservation and made his maiden speech in the house. Mr. Washburn favored the bill. He thought it was a step in the right direction. He had introduced a bill which went farther, but the committee had chosen to report Mr. Nelson's bill, and he thought it ought to pass. Mr. Blount of Ga., violently attacked the bill, and the motion requiring a two-thirds majority, was lost—yeas 97, nays 71. The bill, however, is not defeated, but will be in better shape when it is taken up in the house in the regular way.

The senate has passed a bill to divide up the reservations and give the lands to the Indians in severally, in 160 acre tracts, the residue to be sold by the government and the proceeds used for educational and other purposes. The bill also makes the Indians subject to the civil and criminal laws of the community in which they live, and makes them citizens except so far as the right of sufferage is concerned. The passage of this bill will break up tribal relations and give the Indians a chance to take care of themselves without being entirely dependent upon the government. The adults will have to work for a living as white people do, and the children will be given an education in the rudimentary branches and the industrial arts.

The senate has passed a bill requiring that governors of all the territories, except the Indian Territory, shall be residents of those territories for at least two years next proceding the date of their appointment. The bill was passed after a lively discussion.

The following executive business was transacted by the senate on Thursday. Nominations: Thomas Were Fox, consul of the United States at Plymouth, Eng.; William W. Rockhill, Maryland, second secretary of legation, China. Postmaster, John J. Burns, Sprague, Wash. Confirmations: Postmasters, E. S. Miner, Necedah, Wis.; James A. Foote, Anoka, Minn.; Warren Potter, Aitkin, Minn.; F. J. Bartels, Peshtigo, Wis.; Henry Keerl, Mason City, Iowa; Frank E. Barber, Jr. Rock Rapids, Iowa.

The following bill in relation to courts and judicial proceedings in the territories has passed the senate. The act provides: The supreme court of every territory shall consist of a chief justice and three associate justices, any three of whom shall constitute a quorum; and they shall hold their office for four years, and until their successors are appointed and qualified. They shall hold a term annually at the seat of government of the territory for which they are respectively appointed; provided, however, that no justice shall act as a member of the supreme court in any action or proceeding brought to such court by writ of error, bills of exceptions, or appeal from decision, judgement of decree rendered by him as judge of a district court. Every territory shall be divided into four judicial district, and a district court shall be held in each district of the territory by one of the justices of the supreme court at such time and place as may be prescribed by law; and each judge, after assignment, shall reside in the district to which he is assigned.

Senator Hill, from the committee on postoffices and post roads, reported favorably the original bill to establish a postal telegraph system. Mr. Hill remarked that the committee were unanimous as to the first clauses of the bill, which relate to doing the work by contracts with the existing companies. The contract system remains the most prominent feature of the bill, and is not widely different from the scheme of the postal telegraph company, except that it empowers the postmaster general to receive bids from any telegraph company for contracts. The provisions relating to the establishment of a government system, pure and simple, in the event that no satisfactory contract with established companies is secured are a combination of the features of the Hill and Edmunds bill.

The long contest over the appointment of McCoy to the Aberdeen, Dak., land office was finally settled by his confirmation by the senate on the 10th. Mr. McCoy, who is there, says he has had this fight on his hand for three years, and he is very glad it is over. He regards the result as a complete vindication.

At the opening of the senate, Wednesday, the 9th, the chaplain prayed to just one senator beside the presiding officer, and that was Mr. Harris of Tennessee. Possibly he may have felt more than his fellows the need of the ministrations of their spiritual adviser, but whether this be true or not, it is a fact that he was the only senator present. Half a dozen came in during the next five minutes, but it was some time before a quorum was present.

In the House, Wednesday a resolution was introduced instructing the committee on commerce to investigate alleged evils attending the transportation of cattle. After a long struggle the house voted, instead of considering the Oregon Central land grant bill, which was in the order of unfinished business, to go into committee on public building bills. The house considered the bills for the erection of buildings at Keokuk, Iowa, and Waco, Tex., and a bitter personal controversy was waged between Messrs. Mills of Texas and Buckner of Missouri, Democratic members. No final action was taken, and the house took a recess until this morning.

Bills have been reported to the senate as follows: By Mr. Vest, from the committee on commerce, favorably, a bill to authorize the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi at St. Louis. By Mr. Miller (Cal.), foreign relations, an original amendment to the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill, to take the place of the bill referred to that committee intended to provide for the appointment of a special commissioner to visit the principal South American countries for the purpose of collecting information looking to the extention of our trade in that direction. By Mr. Wilson, postoffices and post roads, an amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill referred to that committee, intended to provide for the settlement of postmasters' salaries, under the act of March 3, 1883. Senate adjourned to Monday.

On Thursday the 10th, in the house the committee on laws relating to the election of president and vice president reported a substitute for the senate bill. A bill amending the statutes regarding the immediate transportation of dutiable goods was reported. The remainder of the day was devoted to bills for the erection of public buildings at various points, and numerous controversies arose, causing much confusion. The house adjourned, having sat all day in continuation of Wednesday's session.

Mr. Raymond presented to the house April 10th the petition of many citizens of Dakota urging the passage of his bill in relation to the homestead law.

A petition signed by about 1,200 members of the Andersonville Survivors' association, asking that the soldiers confined in rebel prisons during the late war be pensioned, was received in the house recently. The autographs were neatly bound in book form, and attracted a good deal of attention.

Representative Warner has reported from the committee on pension, bounty and back pay, the bill providing:

Every person specified in the pension laws who served for a period of six months or more, who has an honorable discharge and is not receiving a pension, or a greater pension than that provided by the bill, and who is now disabled by reason or wound, injury or disease, which there is reason to believe originated in the service, shall be entitled to receive a pension during the continuance of the disability at a rate proportionate to the degree thereof. Dependent parties shall only be required to show by competent evidence that they are without other present means of support than their own manual labor, or contributions of others not legally bound for their support.

The speaker of the house laid before the house a message from the president submitting a special estimate from the chief of ordnance for a permanent annual appropriation of $10,500,000 to provide necessary armament for seacoast fortifications. The president says: "In presenting this estimate I do not think it necessary to enumerate considerations which make it of the highest importance that there shall be no unnecessary delay in entering upon work which must be commensurate with the public interest to be effective, and which will take much time." The message was referred.

In the House, Mr. Ellis, from the committee on appropriations, reported back the senate bill authorizing the secretary of the navy to offer a reward of $25,000 for rescuing or ascertaining the fate of the Greely expedition. After a brief debate the bill passed.

In the house, Mr. Hopkins, as a privileged matter, called up the resolution declaring that the charges against Gen. H. V. Boynton are not sustained by the evidence, and that there is no ground for any action by the house. He stated that the committee reporting the resolution did not desire to debate it. Mr. Keifer, author of the charges, was present, but did not see fit to make a speech, and the resolution was adopted without opposition.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

Charles Carpenter of Minneapolis, stopping in Chicago, a night or two ago he was assaulted by a levee tough and pugilist, who robbed him of a valuable gold watch and chain and about $50. The robber was arrested and the watch will probably be recovered.

A Winonian has been victimized out of $500 by a sharper, who renewed an old down east acquaintanceship and induced the Winonian to endorse three drafts, aggregating the above amount, then skipped the town.

Spencer Knapp of Rochester, left for Europe on Monday, for the purpose of purchasing Holstein cattle and Norman horses for importation to this country. The stock which he imported last season has all been sold.

Rev. W. C. Rice has resinged his position as editor of the Rochester (Olmsted Co.,) Post, and will remove with his family to Zumbrota, where he is in charge of the Congregational church.

John West is the new chief of police in Minneapolis.

A citizen of Maiden Rock writes that Lee Hammond, supposed to have been foully dealt with, did not disappear from that place, as he was seen afterward at Lake City.

Senator C. D. Gilfillan left Liverpool April 6, and will be in New York on the 13th or 14th. He is expected in St. Paul April 18.

Mrs. Quinn, of Elgin had a needle taken from her knee the other day, and Monday, the 7th, her eighteen-months-old child had one removed from its back. She had carried hers twenty-five years.

A Red Lake Indian is in the six-days' walk in New York.

George C. Bugbee of Minneapolis died at the Arkansas Hot Springs.

Since the 1st of November the secretary of the state board of immigration has distributed 50,000 of the board's German pamphlets. The immigration from Bohemia and Germany this year promises to be unusually large.

Winona is excited by alleged election frauds, which was intensified by the arrest on criminal proceedings of F. W. Becker, L. Roth and George Dotterwich, the three judges, and Heinrich Steiglitz and August Gernhart, clerks of election in the fourth ward. The warrant for the arrest of the judges charges that they, after the opening of the polls and before the closing of the same, fraudulently put into the ballot box fraudulent ballots to the number of 350. The warrant for the arrest of the clerks charged that they were guilty of fraud, corruption and misbehavior as such clerks by making fraudulent tally or poll lists of the persons voting at the election in the Fourth ward. All of these parties were arrested and arraigned before Justice Story, and they asked for an adjournment of the examination for one week, which was granted. The judges were held to bail in $1,000 each, and the clerks in $500 each.

Gov. Hubbard and the state board of lunacy commissioners returned from their trip of inspection to the insane hospital at St. Peter. The governor said that the hospital was in excellent form, and proved a model institution in every way. There are now about 650 inmates. A ward not attached to the main building is in process of construction, and will be completed in two or three weeks. This will accommodate about 200 extra inmates. The governor said that the board had no suggestions to make, and were well satisfied with their inspection.

A. F. Nordin, state commissioner of statistics, has issued a circular to assessors, requesting them to collect their town statistics with great care, in order to show accurately the resources of each county. A failure so to do, it is set fourth, redounds to the great disadvantage of the neglected county.

A young girl named Mary Gross alias Mary Jackson, confesses that sh set herself on fire at St. Paul Sunda night, the 6th, while in a crazed stat Some months ago she met a railroa man named Joseph Petler, who pron ised, and she is sure, would have ma ried her. About three months ago h seduced her, and she is now with chil Petler was employed on the Manitol road, and at Fargo, six weeks ago, h was crushed to pieces by his train an died. Since then she became aware her condition, and, having no frien wished to die.

A prairie fire at Milford burned stable owned by J. C. Rudolph of Ne Ulm and about twenty tons of hay b longing to Mr. C. Spelbrink.

Articles incorporating the Minneapolis Fire and Marine Insurance compa were filled with the register of deeds the 7th. The date of commenceme named is May 1, 1884, and the period continuance thirty years. The capit stock is $300,000, and is all to be p up before the 15th of June, 1884.

Isadore Plumadore was discharg from arrest for burning the steam f ryboat Minnie V. at Duluth. His w was held with bail, the evidence be strong against her.

Two woodchoppers at Eagle La fought over a girl, and one had a fin bit off.

The Southern Minnesota Fair asso has decided to hold the next annual hibition at Rochester Sept. 1 to inclusive.

Judge Simons of St. Paul filed decree in the case of Elizabeth Brun vs. Theodore Brunner, granting a divo on the ground of cruelty and drunk ness. He also filed a decree in the of Lena Sloan vs. William R. Sl granting a divorce on the grounds cruel treatment and giving the plai the custody of the children.

Mr. Mathews, who is to have ch of the West End driving park, ha rived at Red Wing with a fine stri flyers, among which are Bay B Black Wing and Lina, all owned by S. Van Vliet of Lake City; Little R owned by J. B. Kirch, Winona; R Parvin, owned by James Martin of City. Some of these horses have a cord as low as 2:28½.

Anton Boxrude and Miss M Adams were married at the hous Judge Charles McClure, Red W Wednesday evening, by Rev. Wi McKinly, of the Methodist ch They were the recipients of a nu of valuable presents. The Hu guards, of which Mr. Boxrude is a ber, escorted the pair to the depot they took the train for the east.

Brother A. Dewey formerly of the Fisher Bulletin, makes the following comment on Polk County's delegation to the Farmers Convention at St. Paul. Bro. D. talks like an eastern tenderfoot—just as though he did not know that every man he names is farming extensively. He says:

"One of the comic features of the Farmer's convention at St. Paul was Polk, a County that contains 200,000 acres of cultivated land. It was represented by farmer Paul Sletten, of the United States land office at Crookston, farmer H. Steenerson, senator and lawyer Crookston, Bro. Cooke, who farms the JOURNAL newspaper, Capt. Jennings, who farms a hotel These distinguished political farmers seem to have had a little missionary work to do at the State meeting of farmers. It was an endorsement by the convention for a plan of getting possession of Red Lake Indian pine, that it might be placed where it would do the most good. This endorsement the innocent South county farmers cheerfully gave to the tillers of the soil from Polk. Having got the endorsement the Polk agriculturist tapped his brother Polk County delegates under their chins, folded their tents and silently returned to their farms."

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S., }
Washington, D. C., April 14, 1884. }

Hon. P. C. Sletten, Crookston, Minn:

DEAR SIR: Yesterday being suspension day, I brought up the Red Lake bill and tried to pass it under the suspension of the rules. On such a motion but fifteen minutes for debate is given to each side. I got a good fair majority, but not a two-thirds vote, and so failed. The vote was 97 to 71. This, however, does not kill the bill, but leaves it in its place on the calendar, just as it was before the motion. Mr. Washburn acted fairly and voted for my bill. On the third Monday of this month the Chairman of our Indian Committee will move to get a day set for bills for our committee. If this prevails I shall have a good show. I am now satisfied that if I can only get the bill up for consideration I shall be able to pass it with a good fair majority. To-day several members who did not vote have told me the next time my bill is up they will vote for it, and on the whole I feel quite hopeful and much encouraged.

Yours truly,

KNUTE NELSON.

TO ASSESSORS.

Your attention is hereby respectfully called to the great importance attached to the careful collection of the statistics of our State.

In the first place, it gives the State her proper standing amongst other States of the Union, by showing her products, resources and wealth.

In the second place, it will tend to increase our population and wealth by encouraging immigration from abroad and thus bring to our State many who otherwise would not come here to locate.

To further this end, assessors, whose duty it is made by law, should with great care collect the statistics of their different towns, in order that the resources of each county can be accurately shown. Heretofore some counties have, through negligence of assessors, made a very poor showing as compared with other counties, although no poorer in soil nor in skill in husbandry, but only because of the carelessness of those to whom it was intrusted to collect the facts required. Such counties, as has been appreciably illustrated, have lost their share of the population and money which have come into the State and been transferred to other counties that have made a better showing. No county can afford this. It not only affects the office of the Commissioner of Statistics, but the Bureau of Immigration are often accused of partiality when the true reason is that the assessors have not used sufficient care in collecting the statistics, and for that reason only the Commissioner's Reports have been defective.

Each assessor should carefully read, "The Instructions to Assessors" and "The Laws Governing the Collection of Statistics," which will be found upon the back of the assessor's statement blank.

I sincerely hope that the Commissioner's Report on Statistics for the year 1884 will, by the assistance of the officers whose duty it is made by law to assist him, by furnishing the required information, be more accurate and show our industries more fully than has ever been done before.

Yours Respectfully,

A. F. NORDIN,
Commissioner of Statistics.

Notice to Contractors.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Wednesday noon, April 30th 1884 for the ditching and grading of all the roads in the Town of Tabor, being town 153 range 48, in all seventy-two miles of road; bids to be made at price per yard of grade; the whole to be completed to the satisfaction of the town board in two years from the date of agreement.

SPECIFICATIONS.

Road-bed to be 18 feet wide.
Beermes six feet wide each.
Ditches, eight feet wide on top.
Depth of grade, two feet.
Width of grade twelve feet on top.
Grade to be made level.

Payment for the work to be made in town bonds running from five to six years drawing ten per cent interest. Bonds to be issued for one-half the work as soon as one-half the work is completed and the balance as soon as the whole is satisfactorily finished. Security will be required for the faithful fulfillment of the work in a sum equal to the amount of contract.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Address all bids, plainly marked "Tenders for grading" Frank Cernousek, town clerk Angus, Polk Co., Minn.

SAMUEL HUGGARD, Chairman of Board
[illegible] MIKKELSEN,
[illegible] KOTER.

Lost.

On or about March 20th, somewhere between Kittson and Beltrami, an account book containing one note made by Hans Olat in favor of Nels Long or bearer, for the sum of fifty dollars, due on or about August 31st, 1884, with interest at 10 per cent. All persons are hereby notified not to negotiate for said note as payment has been stopped.

[51-1] NELS LONG.

NOTICE.

As I still own my share of Crookston Nurseries and purpose to continue the business, I will announce to our former customers and all that are desirous of obtaining Trees and Plants the coming spring that I will sell said stock at prices below any competition. Call and see me before making purchase elsewhere. Residence one block north of Court House, or address P. O. Box 754.

Most respectfully,

[33-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

For Sale.

Four new milch cows two years old, three fourth Durham, for sale on reasonable terms, by Chris. Hanson.

[50-51]

For Sale On Time.

One Buckeye Seeder. One Buchanan wagon complete, both in good condition.

JOHN KNUPPE,
R. R. Land Office.

Subscribe for the Minneapolis Farmers' Tribune and you will get, not only the best news and agricultural paper published in the interest of the Northwestern Farmer, but a package of choice flower and garden seeds worth at any store $1. Send to Tribune Company, Minneapolis, for sample copy.

For Sale.

Horses, oats, cordwood, fence posts and potatoes for sale at the farm of Jacob Steinbaugh on the Sand Hill River 7 miles east of Beltrami station. Parties wishing to purchase any of the aforementioned property will do well to call,

[46-tf]

For Sale.

A fine farm of 459 acres, 270 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and well, teams, and machinery to run it. On account of ill health will be sold at a big sacrifice for cash. For further particulars address JOURNAL office.

Young people's meeting held in the Baptist Chappel every Sunday evening from quarter after six to quarter after seven. Meeting dismissed in time to get to other church services. All the young people cordially invited.

$100,000

To Loan on improved claims in sums of $250 to $2,000. Cash paid for school bonds. Call on or address,

JOHN McLEAN, Atty at Law,
[47-tf] Crookston, Minn.

Seed Wheat.

I have 1500 bushels of pure Scotch Fife wheat for sale. Call on or address,

FRANK BIVINS,
[45-tf] Crookston, Minn.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,701,379
German American, N. Y	3,094,030
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,467
Niagara,	1,357,457
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,529
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,162,617
National, of Hartford.	1,764,882
N. Y. Alliance,	1,627,010
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,683
Union, California,	1,20,936
British America,	1,343,931
North British	1,938,650

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

I. M. UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

To Rent.

Ready for grain in the spring 100 acres on Section 12 Township 149 Range 46 and 280 acres on Section 11 Township 148 Range 45. Both tracts have a good house and barn. Apply Peter Cornelius, Crookston, Minn.

[38-tf]

The Imperial Prolific Bean.

Promises to revolutionize this branch of the vegetable kingdom. The Minneapolis Tribune Company gives a package of those seeds, together with a choice selection of other varieties ($1. worth in all), for one new yearly subscription to the Farmers' Tribune. Send for sample copy.

Sweep, Ho!

If you want your chimney cleaned in a scientific manner call on August Koeppe. He knows how it is done.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from three to five years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[illegible] H. STEENERSON.

To Rent.

For three years; a fine farm with plenty of wood and water handy; good house and stables. No money required as rent can be paid in improvements on the farm. A rare opportunity for some industrious men. Address JOURNAL office.

The United States Internal Revenue Special Tax, is due May 1st. Any information and a full line of blanks can be had by calling on or addressing,

JOHN McLEAN,
Attorney at Law,
[47-tf] Crookston, Minn

MARRIED.

HOOGN—KNUDSON.—In this city Tuesday April 15th, 1884, by G. W. Lewis, [illegible] Peder J. Hoogn to Miss Mari Knudson.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by William J. Hurst and Elizabeth Hurst, his wife, mortgagors, to John W. Klepper, mortgagee, bearing date the 25th day of September A. D. 1882, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 27th day of September A. D. 1882, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 293, and whereas the said mortgage, and the debt thereby secured was by the said John W. Klepper duly assigned to J. D. Marshall by his deed of assignment in writing, dated March 29th 1884, which assignment was duly recorded in said registry aforesaid on the 3d day of April 1884, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "R" of mortgages on page 65, and whereas, there is claimed to be due and there is due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of two hundred and eleven and 10-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lot No. nine (9,) of Block No. six (6,) in the Townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof and filed in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 31st day of May A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 15th, A. D. 1884.

J. D. MARSHALL,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

SAMUEL PORTER,
Attorney for Assignee, Atwater, Minn.
[51-5]

[First publication April 17th, 1884.]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of forty-three and 36-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Samuel C. Cooke and Ida M. K. Cooke his wife, to the New England Mortgage Security Company, bearing date the sixteenth day of January A. D. 1882, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 19th, day of January A. D. 1882, at 11 o'clock a. m., in book "G" of mortgages, on pages 55, 56 and 57, which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of one note for six hundred dollars, bearing even date with said mortgage, and due January 16th 1887, with interest thereon from date until paid at the rate of seven per cent per annum, payable annually on the first day of January in each year according to the terms of said promissory note of the said Samuel C. Cooke and Ida M. K. Cooke, with coupons attached, it being further stipulated in said note, that if the makers thereof should fail to pay any of said interest when due, such interest should bear interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from the time it becomes due, and said mortgage should stand security therefor. Default having been made in the payment of the interest due January 1st 1884, and the interest now due on said interest, the said mortgagee therefore elected, that all of said sums described in said note, should be immediately due and payable according to the provisions of said note, and of the mortgage securing the same, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter, of Section twelve (12,) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, Range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 3d day of June A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 16th A. D. 1884.

THE NEW ENGLAND MORTGAGE SECURITY COMPANY, Mortgagee.
J. P. DASH & FISK & PHELPS,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [51-5]

First publication April 17th, 1884.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of thirty-six and 15-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Theophile Malette and Elizabeth L. Malette his wife, to the New England Mortgage Security Company, bearing date the 22d day of December A. D. 1881, and duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 23d day of December A. D. 1881, at 3:30 o'clock p. m., in book "E" of mortgages, on pages 623, 624, 625 and 626, which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of one note for five hundred and one dollars ($501.) bearing even date with said mortgage and due the 22d of December 1886, with interest thereon from date until paid, at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, payable annually on the first day of January in each year, according to the terms of said promissory note of the said Theophile Malette and Elizabeth L. Malette, with coupons attached, it being further stipulated in said note that if the maker thereof should fail to pay any of said interest when due, such interest should bear interest at the rate of ten per cent. from the time it becomes due, and said mortgage should stand security therefor. Default having been made in the payment of the interest due January, 1st 1884, and the interest now due on said interest, the said mortgagee therefore elected, that all of said sums described in said note, should be immediately due and payable according to the provisions of said note, and of the mortgage securing the same, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter of the northwest quarter and the north half of the northeast quarter, of Section twenty (20,) and the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter, of Section twenty-one (21,) all in Township one hundred and fifty (150,) Range forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 3d day of June A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 15th A. D. 1884.

THE NEW ENGLAND MORTGAGE SECURITY COMPANY,
Mortgagee.
J. P. DASH & FISK & PHELPS,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [51-5]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Polk. } ss. In Probate Court

In the matter of the estate of Peter Anderson, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Martha Anderson, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Peter Anderson late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the fourth day of April A. D. 1884, at the Township of Fisher, in said county, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels, and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the widow of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to Edwin E Lommen, granted.

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Saturday the tenth day of May A. D. 1884, at 3 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court office, in the City of Crookston, in said County.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the City of Crookston, in said County.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., the 15th day of April A. D. 1884.

By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
[51-3] Judge of Probate.

LEO & STEENERSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 2, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON MINN

THE
RED STAR
GROCERY
NOW OPEN

In the Building adjoining the Canada House,

Broadway, Cor. Fletcher Ave.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

A FRESH STOCK OF GENERAL GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

I will make a specialty of Canned Goods.

I will also introduce a Japan Tea cheaper than ever before offered in Crookston.

Your patronage is kindly solicited and a visit to the Red Star Grocery will convince any one of the LOW PRICES.

Goods will be delivered throughout the city free of charge.

Terms Strictly Cash.

Remember the place, Sign of the Red Star Grocery, Broadway, cor. Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

E. LePAGE.

Bigham & Olafson

Successors to Juve & Bergland.
THE POPULAR MERCHANTS ON
Main Street, Crookston,

Have on hand, and are constantly receiving, full lines of

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS

In fact everything usually found in First-Class General Store,

Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at
LOW PRICES
A GIVE US CALL

GRAND
GIFT
ENTERPRISE
AT THE STORE OF
HACK & GALLASCH

Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.

ALL

DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the

GIFT ENTERPRISE.
CROOKSTON

THE
St. Paul,
Minneapolis
AND
Manitoba
RAILWAY,
WITH ITS
1,400 Miles of Road

Is the only line extending through the

Park Region of Minnesota,

To all Principal Points in

RED RIVER VALLEY,
NORTHERN MINNESOTA,
NORTHERN DAKOTA

AND TO

DEVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS,

CONTAINING OVER
9,000,000 Acres
GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department.

Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Immigration Commissioner.

C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. Ry, St. Paul, Minn.

DR. P. THOEN.
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE
On Sampson's Addition and in Mr. Christiansen' Drug Store.

THE KIMBALL ORGANS

Have attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior. They contain every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce. These excellent

ORGANS

are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty of finish, perfect construction, making them the

MOST ATTRACTIVE,
ORNAMENTAL AND DESIRABLE
ORGANS
For Homes, Schools, Churches,
Lodges, Societies, Etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,

Unequalled Facilities, Skilled Workmen, Best Material, and aim to Excel combined, make this THE POPULAR ORGAN. Every Organ Warranted for Five Years.

INSTRUCTION BOOKS AND PIANO STOOLS.

Catalogue and Price Lists, on application, FREE. Address

C. J. KOPS, Crookston, Minn.

GENERAL AGENT W. W. KIMBALL CO.

This space is reserved for I. M. Underhill, General Insurance and Real Estate Agent.

FARMERS!

When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S

If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.

Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to

D. BUCHANAN'S

on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
Dealers in
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
YARD ON OAK STREET, NORTH OF BROWN'S LIVERY STABLE.

THE
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL

Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.

BUSE & OLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.
—JOHN H. IVES.— —D. E. MARTDEAD.—

LIVERY FEED
AND
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crookston, Minn.
T. H. BIOIN, Proprietor

Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded

For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bioin's Livery Stable.

P. A. BUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
MAIN STREET,
CROOKSTON - - MINN

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKERS
AND DEALERS IN
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston, - - Minn.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.

H. B. MONTGOMERY, President.
St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President
Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President
Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier
Crookston, Minn.

CASH CAPITAL, $33,000.
SURPLUS, $16,533.32.

Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.

Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.

Agents for foreign passage tickets.

De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.

W. M. ROSS, Cashier

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON.

PAID IN CAPITAL,	$100,000
SURPLUS,	1,400

MONEY TO LOAN on Long or Short Time on Approved Security.

INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Faithful Attention to Collections and prompt remittance.

GEO. Q. ERSKINE President.
E. D. CHASE, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MTTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, - - - D. T.
[47-m6]

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest style of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

NURSERIES!

Tree Claim Stock.

I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds

FOR TREE CLAIMS

I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of

SMALL FRUITS,

such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Hislop Crab apple trees.

The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the

Old Nursery Grounds

in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.

Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.

All Communications Promptly Answered.

F. T. HASELTINE,

Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
Fred Anderson Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, - - CROOKSTON, MINN

The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 17.

R. R. TIME TABLE.

CROOKSTON.

—GOING NORTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1 Passenger,	10:45 p. m.	10:55 p. m.
" 13 Freight,	1:20 a. m.	2:30 a. m.
" 15 "	4:00 p. m.	

—GOING SOUTH.—

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Passenger,	4:00 a. m.	4:10 a. m.
" 14 Freight,		5:25 a. m.
" 18 "	1:15 p. m.	
" 20 "	6:20 a. m.	
" 24 "	6:15 p. m.	
" "		4:30 p. m.

Grand Forks and Devils Lake.

No. 45 Mixed	4:45 p. m.	9:15 a. m.

St. Hilaire Branch.

Mixed trains leave Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a. m.; returning at 3 p. m.

'ROUND HOME.

For a nobby hat go to H. & G.

For bread, buns and cakes of all kinds, call at the store of Hack & Gallasch.

McKinnon Bros. are now agents for the J. I. Case threshing machine in this vicinity.

John Nicholson is going to herd cattle this summer; his pen and stable is on Seventh Street, Crookston. [51-52*]

The Vienna bakery has been enlarged and bread, cakes etc., are more plentiful than ever, at Hack & Gallasch's general store.

H. & G. have just received a complete line of boots and shoes and slippers; be sure and look at their stock before buying elsewhere; prices very low.

A brakeman on the train coming from Grand Forks, got his hand badly mashed coupling cars at Fisher. He was brought to this city, and his hand dressed.

The ball given on Easter Monday evening, at Ericsson's hall, by the original C. C. B. was one of the social events of the season. There was about forty couple in attendance and everybody had a good time. It was a financial success, and the band are well satisfied. Their music on the street in the afternoon was excellent and was appreciated by all who heard it.

Last Tuesday morning we noticed the drayman unloading a number of boxes in front of Morris Bros. Palace jewelry store; we also noticed, in passing, that the aforesaid boxes were directed to Tom Morris & Son, we immediately hastened to find Tom, to find out if there was really a change in the firm, and upon asking him he instantly relieved our mind by saying that it was merely a mistake made by the man who directed the boxes. The boxes were opened and we found that Morris Bros. had just received the finest lot of clocks of all kinds, and clock brackets ever brought to this city.

Wanted to Exchange.

Fifteen acres in city lots, near Chicago, worth $1,000 per acre, for good farming lands in the Red River Valley, or property in Crookston or Grand Forks. The most beautiful place in the west, located on the lake shore; splendid improvements; the best society, schools and churches; has a Ladies Seminary and a University; twenty trains to Chicago every day; low fares. This property is bound to increase in price as Chicago grows. Will sell in parcels of one acre each or more. Inquire of the Editor of this paper. [48 1]

Notice of Annual Election of the Crookston Agricultural Association.

To the Stock holders of the Crookston Agricultural Association:

There will be held an Annual meeting of the stock holders of the Crookston Agricultural Association, on Tuesday the 6th day of May 1884, at 7:30 o'clock in the evening, at the City Hall, in Crookston, Minnesota for the purpose of electing a board of five directors and President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer.

Dated Crookston, Apr. 8, 1884.

S. L. DOBSON,
President.

JOHN McLEAN,
Secretary. [50-1]

DITCHING

AND ROAD GRADING

MADE EASY.

The Pennock Ditcher and Grader can be bought for one-fifth the cost of the New Era Grader, and it will do the work better than any machine heretofore brought into the market. Will sell the machine on its merits. No work, no pay. Apply to

MOSER & MOECKEL,
[46-8m] Gen'l Northwestern Agents.

The Imperial Tree Bean is attracting very much attention among agriculturists. It is a remarkable producer, and in quality excels the far-famed white navy. The Minneapolis Farmer's Tribune, among the many other excellent things it is doing to promote good husbandry in the Northwest, is giving away to its readers packages of the seed of the Tree Bean. Our readers will be interested in seeing the Tribune's liberal offer. Send for sample copy.

CITY TREASURER'S REPORT.

CROOKSTON, April 8, 1884.

To the Hon. Mayor and Council of the City of Crookston, Minn.:

GENTLEMEN:

I herewith submit to you a statement showing the receipts and disbursements of the City Treasury during the fiscal year ending April 1, 1884.

By looking my report over carefully, you will notice that there is a credit to all the funds except the general fund. All the current expenses and interest on bonds issued by the city are paid out of said fund, and the orders issued exceed the receipts, consequently orders now to be issued cannot be paid until the fund is replenished.

We have now drawn out of other funds $1508.86 to pay gen'l fund orders. There is now in the Treasury $2055 68 on which the city saves 10 per cent interest, as the interest on city orders ceases when they are advertised for payment. All orders are advertised as soon as there is money in the Treasury to pay them, and the amount in the Treasury is held against orders advertised March and July, 1883, and March 11, 1884.

Respectfully,

A. G. GALLASCH,
City Treasurer.

	Received.	Paid out.	Bal.
General Fund.	$37482 01	$39340 87	
Special street,	8 00	17 60	$ 7 58
Oak Street,	2476 91	1092 75	1083 08
Houston Avenue,	822 75	126 75	945 49
Robert Street,	236 77	308 71	160 89
Second Street,	874 03	881 91	88 08
Fifth Street,	12 74		12 74
Sixth Street,	128 19		128 19
First Street,	45 75		45 75
Pine Street,	2 18		2 18
Sheridan Street,	12 00		12 00
Main Street,	3047 21	2631 08	1998 54
Fourth Street,	83 13	126 05	90 72
Third Street,	391 45		473 13
Loring Street,		25 68	42 24
Cemetery Street,			381 45
Seventh Street,	120 88		144 13
Alley, Blk 17,	19 67		145 53
Alley, Blk 16,	113 79		118 79
Ash Street, 2d to 3d	390 21		890 21
Ash Street, 2d to Houston Ave.,	599 33		509 88
Ash St., 4th to 8th		55 56	
Alley, Blk 6	63 08		86 05
Specific and	2089 86	1815 14	802 86
Water Works	42 50		42 50
Fletcher Avenue,	238 04	137 39	238 90

Amt recd from apr 1883 to 1884,	$39291 01	
On hand Apr '83,	4073 26	
	$43364 27	
Total Amt paid out,		$37508 59
Total to the credit of the different funds,		$7519 60

RECEIPTS FROM VARIOUS SOURCES,

Liquor Licenses	$4838 56	
Pool and Billiard Tables	333 50	
Auctioneers Licenses,	200 00	
Dog Licenses	78 08	
Dray Licenses	65 00	
Shows and Peddlers	140 00	
Hall Rent	7 00	
Recd from the Co. Treas., etc.	17814 50	
do proceeds city bonds	16087 43	
Total Amt Received	$39291 01	
Amt pd out as per statement		$37508 59
Bal on hand Apr 1, 1884,		5855 68
Total to the credit of the different funds,	$7519 60	
Deduct amt drawn out for Gen'l Fund,		1508 86
Deduct amt drawn out for Ash Street, 4th to 8th,		55 56
Deposited in 1st Nat. Bank,		3872 24
Deposited in Merchants' Nat. Bank,		2011 89
Cash on hand,		171 55
	$7519 60	$7519 60

CITY RECORDER'S REPORT.

To the Honorable the Mayor and City Council of the City of Crookston, Minnesota:

Gentlemen:

I respectfully submit the following financial Statement of the City of Crookston, on the 1st day of April, 1884:

Registered orders unpaid,	$10913 16
Bonded indebtedness,	50000 00
Total debt on City,	$60913 16

The City Bonds are classified as Bridge Bonds, Water Works Bonds and Funding Bonds.

The Bridge Bonds were issued Nov. 7th, 1879, mature Nov. 7th, 1889, draw 10 per cent. interest, payable annually, and amount to $1,000.

The Water Work Bonds were issued June 1st, 1882, mature June 1st, 1912, bear 7 per cent, annual interest and amount to $33,000.

The Funding bonds were issued May 1st, 1883, mature May 1st, 1903, draw 7 per cent interest, and amount to $16,000.

There have been issued during the year orders on the General Fund amounting to $17,700.42, classified as follows:

Justice fees	$159 75
Elections	168 00
Assessor	138 00
City Attorney	700 00
Street Commissioner's wages	586 00
Marshall's wages	1170 75
City Engineer's wages	476 00
City Recorder's salary	425 05
Rodmen for City Engineer	23 50
Men on streets, wages	1201 64
Pump Engineers	1127 75
Fire Department	1389 55
Engine House and Lockup	833 74
Pump House and Water Mains	442 26
Fuel	833 08
Printing	265 48
Physician's salaries	56 45
Board of prisoners and paupers	54 53
Blacksmithing	187 61
Team work on streets	663 24
Lumber	1419 03
Merchandise	490 93
N W Band	75 00
Interest on bonds	2481 32
Grading, by gen'l fund	1548 05
Miscellaneous expenses	617 21
	$17700 43

Referring to the above table I would say that the item of city attorney includes two years salary. That of Fire Department includes payment for a hose cart, 500 feet of hose, besides smaller purchases, and the wages of Chief Engineer.

That of engine house and lock-up is for painting, repairs and purchases, as is also that of pump house and water mains.

Printing includes advertising and printing bonds, with the official printing.

Grading by gen'l fund is for cemetery road, road near Lee & Herrick's mill, work at Lake View and 5th street.

Miscellaneous expenses is for rent of lot for Round House, land taken for street purposes, Rochester sufferers and various small items not properly coming under any of the other heads.

Street orders have been issued during the year as follows:

Hunter St, Houston Ave to Spendley	$583 50
do Spendley to Cowing	882 20
Cowing St, Houston Ave to Cromb	541 00
do, Cromb to Houston	231 01
Pine and D Sts, 6th to Sheridan	181 80
Sheridan, B and Grant sts, D to A	174 96
Fourth St, Oak to Elm	597 04
Ash Street, south of Houston Ave	158 40
Elm St, 4th to Central Av	872 10
Ash St. 4th to 8th	425 00
Front and C, 7th to Sheridan	178 00
Fifth st, Oak to Elm	286 00
Total street orders	$4601 91
Sidewalk orders issued	4956 51
Crossings	867 30

The above street orders have been issued for grading alone during 1883, as were the crossing orders for crossings built during the same time.

These orders are payable out of the street fund of each street, and are therefore purely local. The sidewalk orders were issued for sidewalks built during 1883. They are paid by a specific tax levied on each lot in front of which the walk is laid.

The City Charter provides that the Recorder "shall annually report to the Council an estimate of the expenses of the city government for the current year and the revenue necessary to be raised therefor."

As such estimate I would report the sum of fifteen thousand dollars ($15,000) for the year upon which we have just entered. The books of the City Treasurer show the receipts on account of the General Fund to be $11,804 66, from licenses, fines and taxes. The receipts will no doubt exceed this sum for the current year. Assuming them to be $12,000 (which will be a safe figure) will leave a deficiency of $3,000.00 to be provided for, either by increased taxation or an increase of licenses. I would recommend that a sinking fund be created by ordinance to provide for the payment of the principal of our city bonds when it becomes due, and that an annual tax levy be made to pay the interest on said bonds.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., this 8th day of April, 1884.

W. D. HURLBUT,
City Recorder.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Graduate [illegible]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Christopher C. Dillon and Ella Dillon, his wife, mortgagors, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 25th day of November A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the state of Minnesota, on the twenty-seventh day of November A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "1" of mortgages, on pages 539 and 540, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $51 25-100, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section twenty-two (22) in Township one hundred and forty-eight (148) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.

E. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th 1884. [49 3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Zebedee Lucia, mortgagor, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 10th day of November A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventeenth day of November A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "1" of mortgages, on pages 499 to 501 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $60.73, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half (e½) of the northwest quarter (nw¼) and the east half (e½) of the southwest quarter (sw¼) of section two (2) in Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.

E. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th, 1884. [49 3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Moses Blair, mortgagor to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 3d day of November A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fourth day of November A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "1" of mortgages, on pages 487 and 488 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $38 70-100, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half (e½) of the northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots one (1) two (2) of Section seven (7) in Township one hundred and fifty one (151) north, of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and fifty-two 97 (152 97) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.

E. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th 1884. [49-3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Francis Feeney, mortgagor, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 5th day of July A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the sixth day of July A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 518, 519, 520, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $18 90 and there is yet to become due $42, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of Section (4) in Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.

E. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th 1884. [49 3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage, executed and delivered by Joseph Valle and Zoe Valle, his wife, mortgagors, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the seventh day of July, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of July, A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 560 to 562 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $40.90, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 17th day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section twenty-three (23) in Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-three (43) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY,
Mortgagee.

E. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th, 1884. [49-3]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of thirty-five and 85-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Clarence C. Dodge (an unmarried man), to the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company, of London, (Limited,) bearing date the 2nd day of September A. D. 1882, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of October A. D. 1882, at 1:15 o'clock p. m., in book "1" of mortgages, on pages 266, 267, 268 and 269, which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of one note of five hundred and one dollars, bearing even date with said mortgage, and due September 23d 1887, with interest thereon from date, until paid, at the rate of seven per cent per annum, payable annually on the first day of January in each year according to the terms of said promissory note of the said Clarence C. Dodge, with coupons attached, it being further stipulated in said note that if the maker thereof should fail to pay any of said interest when due, such interest should bear interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the time it become due, and said mortgage should stand security therefor. Default having been made in the payment of the interest due January 1st 1884; and the interest now due on said interest the said mortgagee thereupon elected that all of said sums described in said note should be immediately due and payable according to the provisions of said note and of the mortgage securing the same and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section thirty-two (32) Township one hundred and forty-seven (147) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the nineteenth day of May A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 2d A. D 1884.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY OF LONDON (LIMITED.)
Mortgagee.

J. P. DASH, FISK & PHELPS,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [50-3]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of forty-three and 65-100 which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Henry L. Gaylord and Laura M. Gaylord, his wife, to the American Freehold Land Mortgage Co., (limited) bearing date the 1st day of October A. D. 1882, and duly recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 4th day of October A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "1" of mortgages, on pages 269, 270, 271 and 272, which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of one note of six hundred dollars bearing even date with said mortgage and due October 2d 1887 with interest thereon from date, until paid at the rate of seven per cent. per annum payable annually on the first day of January in each year according to the terms of said promissory note of the said Henry L. Gaylord and Laura M. Gaylord, with coupons attached. It being further stipulated in said note that if the maker thereof should fail to pay any of said interest when due, such interest should bear interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the time it became due and said mortgage should stand security therefor. Default having been made in the payment of the interest due January 1st 1884, and the interest now due on said interest the said mortgagee thereupon elected that all of said sums described in said note should be immediately due and payable according to the provisions of said note and of the mortgage securing the same, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of Section thirty-four (34) Township one hundred and forty-seven (147) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the nineteenth day of May A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 2d A. D. 1884.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY OF LONDON (LIMITED,)
Mortgagee.

J. P. DASH, FISK & PHELPS,
Attorneys for Mortgagee. [50-1]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and seventy-six and 23-100 dollars ($576.23) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by John Ralston and Hannah Ralston, his wife, to Eugene Besse, bearing date the 5th day of March, A. D. 1882, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 9th day of March, A. D. 1882, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 251, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: All of the northeast quarter (¼) of section twenty-four (24) Township one hundred and forty-nine (149) Range forty-seven (47) containing one hundred and sixty acres of land according to the government survey thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said County and State, on the 9th day of May, A. D. 1884 at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and forty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated March 18th, A. D 1884.

EUGENE BESSE, Mortgagee.
JOHN McLEAN, Attorney for Mortgagee. [47-11]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Ludvig Olson mortgagor, to Svenung Hageson mortgagee, dated the third day of December A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty one and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota on the 12th day of December A. D. 1881, at 9:20 o'clock a. m., in book "E" of mortgages, on pages 571, 572, 573 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of eighteen hundred and seventy-six and 18-100 dollars ($1876 18-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the west front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on Saturday the seventeenth day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and the taxes if any on the premises in said mortgage described and forty ($40.00) dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, pieces or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The Southwest quarter (sw¼) Section eighteen (18) in Township one hundred and forty-seven (147) of Range forty-eight (48,) containing one hundred and forty-five and 8-100 (145, 8-100) acres according to the government survey thereof. The above mortgage was given to secure the payment of the promissory notes therein described, which were executed and delivered by said mortgagor to said mortgagee as part payment of the purchase price of said above described premises.

SVENUNG HAGESON,
Mortgagee.

LEW S STEENERSON,
Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 29th, 1884. [49 3]

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
Artificial teeth from one to [illegible]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of one hundred and fourteen and eighty-three one hundredths dollars ($114.83-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Simon Paul and Virginia Paul his wife, both of Polk County, Minnesota, to John Moser and Ernst Moeckel, bearing date the 21st day of March A. D. 1883, and with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 22d day of March A. D. 1883 at 9 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages on page 610 to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for the sum of one hundred and three and seventy one hundredths dollars, payable November 1st A. D. 1883, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum until paid, and duly executed and delivered by said Simon Paul, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, or the interest thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The south half of the southeast quarter, and the northwest quarter, of the south-east quarter, and the south-east quarter of the south-west quarter, of Section twenty nine (29) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of Range forty-three (43) west, all situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 31st day of May A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated April 11th, A. D. 1884.

JOHN MOSER & ERNST MOECKEL,
Mortgagees.
[51-5]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Apr. 10th, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Albin C. Sneland against Martin Erdmann for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 7,074, dated April 20th, 1882, upon the sw¼ S. 8, T. 153, R. 46, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 9th day of June 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51 4] P. C. SLATTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston Minn., Apr. 11th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 12th, 1884, viz: JAMES MILLER, H'd No. 2165, for the sw¼ S. 22, T. 143, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: J. O. Serrenus, Thos. R. Dennison, G. L. Gray and Fritz Reyer all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[51-4] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 1st, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 15th, 1884, viz: JOHN BAUMANN, H'd No. 6535, for the sw¼ S. 4, T. 147, 43. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: C. K. Gullickson, K. Gullickson, T. Steenerson and B. Hafterson all of Boss, Polk Co., Minn.

[43-9] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 2d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 18th, 1884, viz: JEREMIAH GRIFFIN, H'd No. 2877, for the ne¼ S. 26, T. 151, R. 46 w. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Sullivan, Jerry Donohue, Timothy Donohue and Thomas Casey, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[49 2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 25th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, on May 10th, 1884, viz: OLE H. BJOIN, Pre. D. S., No. 8,145, for the n½ sw¼ sw¼ sw¼ S. 20, and nw¼ nw¼ S. 29, T. 147, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans C. Sampson, Thor S. Hastvedt, Ed Labree and George Labree, all of Fosten, Polk Co., Minn.

[48-11] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 18th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 6th, 1884, viz: STANISLAS VANDRON, Hd. 2,015, for the sw¼ Sec. 19, T. 150, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Oscar Charpenter, of Lake Pleasant, Polk County, Minn., Pierre Lecuyer, Pierre Barrette, of Gentilly, Polk County, Minn., George Beauvais of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. March 18th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 7th, 1884, viz: JOHN PETTERSON, Pre. D. S. No. 8,131, for the lots 4, 5 and 6, and se¼ sw¼ Sec. 19, and lot 1, Sec. 30, T. 149, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Burg, John A Taftland, W. Tergerson, Ole Pincape, all of King P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 8th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on April 24th 1884, viz: ELISHA B. SCRIBNER, H'd No. 3476, for the sw¼ S. 24, T. 149, 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Herbert Mason, V. D. Cairuth, George Holk and John E. Chilback, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[46-51] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 6th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, on April 19th, 1884, viz: FRANCOIS TRUDEAW, Pre. D. S., 6016; for the ne¼ S. 22, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Timothe Desgroselier, Francois Labonte, Olivier Demers and Cheri Montcalew, all of Gentilly, Polk Co., Minn.

[46-51] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 17th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 6th, 1884, viz: PIERRE LECUYER, Hd. No. 2,644, for the n½ ne¼ sw¼ ne¼ and ne¼ nw¼ S. 26, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Stanislas Vandrin, Oscar Charpentier, of Lake Pleasant, Polk County, Minn., Timothe Desgroseiller, of Gentilly, Polk County, Minn., George Beauvais, of Carman, Polk Co., Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors

Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest prices. Call and see Stanton & Co. Dobson's Block, Second Street

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY

Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and Kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

DR. M. WATTS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Main Street, one door north of [illegible] [illegible] Professional calls, by day or night attended to with promptness.

McKINNON BROS.,

Carriage Works

Robert Street,

Crookston, - Minn.

McKINNON BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.

Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,

DEALERS IN

FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE

J. I. CASE

THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY

The Dennet or Beloit

HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,

And the Van Brunt & Davis

SEEDER COMPANY,

Are Represented

BY

STEENERSON BROS.,

CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block

IS THE PLACE

To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries. Clothing, Boots and Shoe Hats and Caps, or anything you want.

Fontaine & Anglim

IS THE FIRM

Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW F and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.

Great Bargains

Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglin Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,

MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MI

IVES & HATLESTAD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.

Money secured for final proofs on short notice

CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.

Licensed College Physician and Surgeon, Quebec.

Office Over Medical Hall.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,

Homoeopathic Physician and Sur

Rooms corner Main Street and Fl Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hard Store,

CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

FURNITURE STORE.

OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.

DATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRI

Keep constantly on hand a well selec of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, steads, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings, ture Frames. Repairing done to order, of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Polk County Journal.

H. E. COOKE, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF POLK COUNTY. TERMS—$1.50 per Annum.

VOL. VII. CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINNESOTA. THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1884. NO. 52.

Polk County Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

H. E. COOKE, Editor and Proprieor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Dollar Fifty Cents, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, to any address inside of Polk County. If outside of Polk County 15 cents must be added for postage. If not paid in advance $2 per annum sent to any address.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 year
½ Inch...	50	1 00	1 25	1 50	$3 00	4 50	6 00
1 Inch...	75	1 25	1 75	2 00	4 50	6 00	10 00
2 Inches..	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 50	6 50	9 50	15 00
3 Inches..	1 75	2 75	3 75	4 50	8 50	12 50	20 00
4 Inches..	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	10 00	16 00	25 00
5 Inches..	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	12 50	20 00	30 00
¼ Column	3 50	4 50	5 50	6 50	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	6 00	7 50	10 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	9 50	12 50	15 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Entered at the Post Office in Crookston as Second Class Matter

MINNESOTA'S FIFTH.

Number of Delegates Under the Cal Each Committee.

Editor Tribune: "What we want," Mr. Holmes continued, "is a recognition of 12,000 Republican voters of our wing; and if we can get that we ask no more. But look at the action of the Gilman committee. They take the vote of two years ago as a basis of representation in the convention, thus practically disfranchising all the voters who have since come into the district. What was their object! Simply to keep representatives of our wing out of the Moorhead convention. We have figured up how the delegation would stand on each basis, and find that under the Gilman call, Nelson counties will have forty-seven more delegates than on the basis recommended by the State Committee."

The above statement made by Mr. E. G. Holmes, the so-called Chairman of the "Kindred" committee in the Fifth Congressional District, appears in your issue of the 10th inst., and in answer thereto I herewith enclose a tabular statement of the votes and representation based thereon. If figures don't lie, then Mr. Holmes' statement is untrue. Under the apportionment made by our committee the "Kindred" counties received representation for all the fraudulent votes cast in the counties of Crow Wing, Cass, Itasca and others, as well as all the votes he received from the Democratic party. What more do they want?

The basis of representation in both calls is one delegate for each organized county, and one delegate for each 300 voters or major fraction thereof, the Nelson call based upon the votes cast for Nelson and Kindred in 1882 and the Kindred call based upon the average vote for Republican State officers in in the fall of 1883.

OUNTIES CARRIED BY NELSON IN THE FALL OF 1882.

	Votes cast for Kindred and Nelson in 1882.	Delegates under the Nelson call.	Average vote for Republican State officers in 1883.	Delegates under the Kindred call.
ikin,	323	2	97	1
ow Wing,	2337	9	1050	5
aritan,	1100	5	634	2
ass,	522	2	229	2
asca,	635	4	213	2
orrison,	1015	4	284	3
ille Lacs,	341	2	248	3
adena,	344	3	433	3
Total,	6808	30	3109	21

UNTIES CARRIED BY NELSON IN THE FALL OF 1882.

	Votes cast for Kindred and Nelson in 1882.	Delegates under the Nelson call.	Average vote for Republican State officers in 1883.	Delegates under the Kindred call.
ker,	1133	5	1110	3
g Stone,	571	3	144	3
nton,	829	2	279	2
lay,	1311	6	630	3
uglass,	1773	7	1161	5
ant,	750	4	697	3
ttson,	610	3	809	3
arshall,	472	3	639	5
orman,	1353	5	783	4
ke,	85	1	61	1
er Tall,	3242	13	2109	9
po	1122	5	779	4
lk,	2283	9	1397	6
earns,	2261	9	1127	5
evens,	852	7	770	3
Louis,	1815	7	567	3
dd,	808	4	536	4
averse,	515	2	478	3
ilkin,	481	3	448	3
Total,	23,936	93	15,284	71

P. C. SLETTEN,
mber of the Fifth Congressional District Committee.

Farm Notes.

Fruit in Minnesota.

hwestern Farmer.

BY J. W. SPEELMAN.

The subject of raising fruit is one t should interest every tiller of the l, and it should be made a part of who get their living from the soil row enough of fruit for their own, for there is no soil that is capable roducing any kind of a crop but grow some kind of fruit that is eficial for man. The idea is prevalent to a great extent, especially in thern Minnesota, that fruit cannot grown here—and why? We are are told that it is too cold, that the is not suitable, etc. the prairie portion of the state wise ones tell us that where trees do not grow naturally in quantities, that it is useless to to grow fruit trees. Here in timber portion of the state, they fruit trees will not grow where forest trees will—no use trying. Such arguments we meet and hear on every hand; and why? Simply because they do not know what they are talking about. This may appear to be a broad charge, but let us see what there is in it. They who have grown fruit successfully in portions of the country that are now noted for its crops of fruit, have had to contend "inch by inch" for all they have gained in the matter. Everybody likes fruit, but, strange to say, there are very few who will give a helping hand in trying to grow the same.

What has been the history of fruit growing; has the horticulturist any more to contend with in order to make it a success here in Minnesota than has been overcome in older states that are now noted for their splendid crop of fruits? I think not. Take for example the history of fruit raising in Iowa or Illinois. We find that the early growing of fruit was attended with much difficulty, and it was years before they became noted for their fruit crops.

The writer remembers the time when it was considered a waste of time and a loss of money to attempt to grow fruit in Illinois or Iowa, but who will now say that it has not been a grand success? Large and small fruit of endless varieties have proven a success, and are paying big interest on time and money invested. Not only do you find an orchard in the most favorable localities, but they have proven to do well in almost any locality, and to-day some of the very best orchards of these states are to be found in what was known as high, bleak, desolate prairies, and yearly thousands of bushels of apples are shipped from these states, the result of enterprise and care. The same may be said of Southern Minnesota, only sufficient time has not elapsed in order to make the showing that can be found in older states.

No business in the Western states has been more profitable or pleasant than that of growing fruit where it has been intelligently carried on. To be sure it requires time and patience to see the effect of the labor bestowed on the same, and here is one of the great "stumbling blocks." The average American wants to live so fast that he has not got time or patience to wait and reap the reward that is sure to follow the labor of the horticulturist. He acts as if he expected to plant a tree in the morning, eat the fruit at midday and have a fortune left out of the enterprise in the evening. Talk about it being too cold here in Minnesota when it is the exception for the mercury to go to 30 degrees below zero, while in Russia, five hundred miles north of the boundary line of the United States, where the mercury often tips the beam at 60 degrees below zero, not only are apples grown in immense quantities, but cherries are grown in such quantities that whole trains are loaded at a single shipment and thousands of people are engaged in the fruit growing business. If any one doubts this let him read what Professor Budd, of Iowa, says about the matter and be convinced. He has traveled there extensively and knows what he says.

As far as cold weather is concerned it is all "bosh." The principal reason fruit is not more extensively grown in Northern Minnesota is because there is not the interest taken in the matter that there should be. The day is not far distant when Northern Minnesota and Dakota will have abundance of fruit to sell. The "large farm" system is fast becoming a thing of the past, as it should be, and as it dies out and the "small farm" system comes in, there will be more attention paid to growing fruit, and not until then will we see fruit growing receive the attention it merits.

When any community becomes composed of a class of citizens that intend to make permanent homes and make them pleasant and valuable, then fruits of all hardy kind will be abundant in Northern Minnesota.

If you wish to make your home pleasant and attractive for your family, or make it a beautiful and valuable place, a bright "oasis" in life's journey, plant fruit at once, properly care for it and you most sanguine hopes will be more than satisfied. Don't put it off any longer, it will only be so much time lost. Commence at once, for a year lost can never be regained.

Verndale, Minn., March 21, 1884.

Toledo Blade.

Two hundred mules died within 48 hours in the vicinity of Grenada, Miss., from buffalo gnats.

There were 1,662 sows and 82 bulls exported from the Isle of Jersey during the year 1883.

Sixteen per cent. of the total area of the United States is covered with timber, in all 360,000,000 acres.

It is expected that the lambing season of 1884 will increase the number of sheep in Texas by 3,000,000 head.

A trotter is a good thing in its place, but what would you do with him before your plow, your horse rake or your drill?

To remove warts from an animal, the Cultivator advises the application of butyr of antimony with a feather, two or three times, at intervals of two or three days. It dries up the wart, which drops off.

The Pennsylvania Wool Growers' Association will hold its annual convention at Pittsburg, Pa., on April 17 and 18. There are 72,425 wool-growers in the State, and every one of them is invited to attend.

It is an old plan for causing the ewe to recognize the lamb, to shut the two up together, and sprinkle bran and salt on the lamb. The mother will lick the bran and salt, and soon own her lamb, and will not be made wild by being caught and forced

Mr. George H. Weyman, of Sherman Township, Huron County, O., has a shorthorn, three-fourth blooded cow which furnishes milk enough every day to produce two pounds of butter. Butter is formed in less than five minutes. She is fed mainly on dry feed.

Unless you are able and willing to personally superintend the scalding of your milk pans, says the Tribune and Farmer, it would be better to use earthen ware. Nothing but boiling water and plenty of it will remove the germs of disease that lurk in the half-washed tin vessels.

A young farmer asks, if hog cholera has been among the hogs on a farm, can hogs be successfully raised upon the same farm? Will not the hogs continually become diseased? Not if proper precaution is taken to disinfect the hog house; burn all the straw and litter, and if possible change the feed lot. Swine breeders who have had cholera a few years ago have not quit raising hogs, and there is but little trouble for the past year or two among hogs, since better treatment and more care is given to hogs. Hogs, as well as anybody else, require clean quarters, clean water and a variety of clean feed.

The death of Ira S. Todd, a farmer in Tolland, Conn., from glanders is reported to have occurred last week after terrible suffering. Todd purchased a horse from a traveling horse-trader and essayed treatment of the animal for glanders by blowing smoke into his nostrils and in other ways by which he was brought into close contact with the beast. Two weeks ago Todd had symptoms resembling those of pneumonia, and finally had blotches and gatherings on his body, and an excessive nasal discharge. Physicians pronounced it glanders and their treatment was ineffectual, as the disease was considerably advanced before they were called. A local veterinary surgeon says several such cases have occurred in Connecticut from infection from glandered horses after the disease had reached the malignant stage.

AN ADDRESS TO FARMERS.

Put Forth By the Committee Appointed at the Farmers' Convention, Recently in St. Paul.

Pioneer Press.

The committee appointed by the farmers' convention, held in St. Paul March 18, 19 and 20, have issued an address, which, after relating the evils of an oppressive burdens imposed by corporations and monopolies, says: "Kings of monopoly have secured favorable legislation through bribery of legislatures, a subsized public press and unlawfully usurped powers, until the industries of agriculture, the trades and commerce are made to contribute their legitimate profits to corporate monopolies, beyond reason or justice. Railroads, endowed by charter, with extraordinary privileges, constructed for public good and duly compensated, have been and are being used as a means of outrageous oppression by illegal assessment of unreasonable freight rates charged for the transportation of the products and commodities of agriculture and other legitimate industries of our country. Roads traversing the great cereal districts of Minnesota and Dakota are especially censurable for imposing exorbitant and oppressive freight rates. The officers of one of the said roads, in answer to specific requests made by a committee appointed by a convention of the people of North Dakota, claimed to have made liberal concessions in the interest of the people. Of the three specific concessions claimed to have been granted, two are without foundation in fact, viz: The granting of the privilege to construct elevators of 15,000 bushels capacity; and, secondly claiming that the road had reduced freight rates during last year 10 per cent less than the previous year. In the first place, the roads unlawfully usurped control over elevators by establishing the present system, and therefore had no power to do otherwise than abandon usurped control thereof. In the second place, concerning the claimed reduction of 10 per cent on freights by a reclassification of freight rates, weights and local rates an average increase was made as claimed, instead of a reduction. Of the past and present conduct of these railroads we can only say of them that their exorbitant charges on products, lumber, fuel, machinery and merchandise have resulted in extraordinary and unreasonable profits, which amounts to this, that, for every dollar paid to these corporations, 40 to 52 cents goes into their treasury as profit. Through the usurped, unlawful control of elevator capacity by railroads, rich elevator companies have secured absolute control of the wheat by driving independent purchasers from the agricultural districts. These elevator companies are a part of the Minneapolis Millers' association, and through these usurped powers by railroads and the latter corporations, gigantic monopolies have been created with power to control the wheat market of the whole Northwest. These monopolies have exercised these usurped powers and other dark practices to an extent, which, for the year 1883, has resulted in corporate greed absorbing several millions of dollars on the wheat crop of Minnesota and Dakota, which should have gone to the producers as their legitimate profits. These are the greater evils of which our producers complain, but there are others which are oppressive and unreasonable. In the markets, the farmer finds adulterations and imitation of butter which centralized capital has forced upon it, and he must enter into ruinous competition with these counterfeit products. Actual settlers in the State of Minnesota and in Dakota, are being taxed for the improvement of untaxed railroad lands lavishly granted by state and national governments. Railroad corporations have been and are now conspiring to restrict or absorb river and lake navigation petitioned for by the people of Minnesota and Dakota, for the independent transportation of their products to other than the centralized markets controlled by these and other monopolies. Lumber rings and monopolies have heretofore secured absolute control of the pine lands sold by the government, and are now conspiring to defeat a measure before the national congress intended to give the inhabitants of our prairies cheaper lumber for the construction of more comfortable habitations. In the thorough, systematic organization of farmers, trades and co-industries of the country, rests their only hope for securing equal and just legislation for the production of their several industries against the encroachments, tyranny and unlawful usurpation of monopolies, which threaten them with serfdom and slavery. With the producers of our country thoroughly banded together, standing shoulder to shoulder in their den and for equitable laws and their faithful execution, the result must be a grand victory over tyranny and wrong. No man should receive the support or vote of any person engaged in agriculture, the trades or commerce, who will not first pledge his unqualified support and adherence to the principles of our platform. Neither should any person receive the support of these industries, for any office, who is not thoroughly and unqualifiedly identified with our interests. Any person who accepts and travels on the free pass of any railroad or transportation company while holding public office or position, places himself under obligations to such corporations in such manner as to render independent action for the public good impossible, and should not be trusted as our representatives. Farmers, we call upon you to organize, attend your party caucuses, send true men to you county and state conventions who will see to it that true men, uncorrupted and incorruptible, are nominated; and then see to it that they are elected.

Democratic County Convention.

A Delegate Convention of Democrats and of all citizens of Polk County who believe in the policy of a reduction of rhe present war tariff to a standard of justice alike to the consumers, producers and manufacturers and the corporate powers of the government, is hereby called to meet at the Opera House, in the City of Crookston, Minnesota, on Taturday, the 24th day day of May, 1884, for the purpose of selecting five delegates to represent Polk County in a convention to be held at St. Paul on the 29th day of May, 1884, and to make arrangements for a thorough organization of the Democratic party in the county of Polk. Towns and precincts will be entitled to one delegate each and one additional delegate for each 50 votes or major fraction thereof cast for A. Bierman for Governor at the general election in 1883.

Where there is no local committees it is recommended that the Democratic and others interested, meet in caucus on Saturday, the 17th day of May, at 7 o'clock p. m. and select delegates to attend said convention:

Towns will be entitled to representation as follows:

Angus,	1	Kertsonville,	1
Andover,	1	Keystone,	1
Bygland,	1	Louisville,	2
Brislet,	1	Liberty,	1
Belgeum,	1	Lake Pleasant,	2
Black River,	1	Lambert,	2
Bray,	1	Lowell,	1
City of Crookston—		Nesbit,	1
1st ward,	2	North Star,	1
2d ward,	2	Northland,	1
3d ward,	1	Onstead,	1
4th ward,	2	Polk Center,	1
Town of Crookston,	1	Rose Bud,	
Euclid,	1	Reis,	1
Emarnsville,	1	River Falls,	2
Fairfax,	1	Russia,	1
Farley,	1	Rocksbury,	1
Favay,	1	Red Lake Falls,	2
Fisher,	2	village,	3
Gervais,	1	Rome,	1
Garden,	1	Sletten,	1
Garfield,	1	Sandsville,	1
Godfrey,	1	Sanders,	1
Grove Park,	1	Sullivan,	1
Grand Forks,	3	Tabor,	1
Gentilly,	1	Tynsid,	1
Huntsville,	1	Tilden,	1
Hammond,	1	Terrebonne,	2
Hubbard,	1	Vineland,	1
Higdem,	1	Woodside,	1

JOHN N. IVES,
WM. SMITH,
F. DeMERS,
JOHN MIKLUCKY,
O. C. UTZINGER,
Committee.

Seed Wheat.

I have 1500 bushels of pure Scotch Fife wheat for sale. Call on or address
FRANK [illegible]

THE
RED STAR
GROCERY
NOW OPEN
In the Building adjoining the Canada House,
Broadway, Cor. Fletcher Ave.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

A FRESH STOCK OF GENERAL GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

I will make a specialty of Canned Goods.

I will also introduce a Japan Tea cheaper than ever before offered in Crookston.

Your patronage is kindly solicited and a visit to the Red Star Grocery will convince any one of the LOW PRICES.

Goods will be delivered throughout the city free of charge.

Terms Strictly Cash.

Remember the place, Sign of the Red Star Grocery, Broadway, cor. Fletcher Avenue, Crookston, Minn.

E. LePAGE.

THE
St. Paul,
Minneapolis
—AND—
Manitoba
RAILWAY,
WITH ITS
1,400 Miles of Road
Is the only line extending through the
Park Region of Minnesota,
To all Principal Points in
RED RIVER VALLEY,
NORTHERN MINNESOTA,
NORTHERN DAKOT
—AND TO—
EVIL'S LAKE AND TURTLE MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS,
—CONTAINING OVER—
9,000,000 Acres
GOVERNMENT LANDS!

The Land Department of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has exclusive charge of the Company's lands in Minnesota, and all correspondence relative to the purchase of lands, terms, description or price of any particular tract should be addressed to that Department. Maps and pamphlets describing the country, giving rates of fare to settlers, etc., mailed FREE to any address, by

JAS. B. POWER,
Land and Immigration Commissioner.

C. H. WARREN,
General Passenger Agent,
St. P., M. & M. R'y, St. Paul, Minn.

NEW
DRUG STORE
IN GARFIELD
DR. A NELSON, Prop.

The citizens of this town and vicinity are respectfully invited to call at my New Drug Store in the town of Garfield and examine my stock of fresh

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
and YANKEE NOTIONS

'Tis no longer necessary to go 40 or 50 miles for anything in this line as I have a full supply at prices as reasonable as any town in the Northwest. Call and see!

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

I am also ready to answer all calls, by day or night, for the practice of my profession. Call, or leave orders at my Drug Store in Garfield, Polk Co. Minn.

DR. A. NELSON.

Fortier's Place,
Corner Broadway and Robert Street
EVERYTHING NEW,
NEAT AND NOBBY.
Billiard, Pool, and the Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. The purest High Proof Whiskies at Wholesale Prices.
PURE IMPORTED GOODS ON DRAUGHT.

New York Store !
NEW
SPRING
DRY GOODS!

We have received an immense assortment of the latest styles of goods in every department, and are now offering special reduced rates in

Hamburg Embroideries,
Cottons,
Tickings,
Toweling,
Towels,
Table Linen,
Table Napkins,
Quilts,
Sheetings, &c., &c., &c.

A Full line of Ladies' Fine Boots and Shoes in different styles and prices.

Two cases of Men's Hats just opened. Inspection Invited.

Proud & McDonald.

A Big Bonanza!
JOSEPH BARRETT
Has decided to Put on the Market his
ADDITION
TO THE
City of Crookston,
Next adjoining the Crookston Driving Park. Parties desiring to purchase
CHOICE LOST
NOW IS YOUR TIME!
LOTS
For Sale Separately, or in
BLOCKS.
TERMS EASY!

Apply to the undersigned or at the office of C. B. Palmer, U. S. Land Office Building. Both English and French spoken.

JOSEPH BARRETT.

Pure Drugs,
Reliable Medicines,
LOWEST LIVING PRICES,
AT
Medical Hall,
CROOKSTON.
Becher & George, Prop's.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.

CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 24.

Crookston Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 per bushel		73.
" No. 2 " "		72.
Oats, " "		[illegible]
Barley, " "		[illegible]
Potatoes,		[illegible]
Hay, per ton		[illegible]
Beef sides	per lb	8.
Chuck Beef	"	12½
Roast Beef	"	18.
Roast Veal	"	18.
Roast Pork	"	15.
Beef Steak	"	20.
Pork Steak	"	23.
Mutton Chops	"	20.
Veal Chops	"	20.
Boiling Meat	"	12½.
Salt Pork	"	14.
Pork Sausage	"	20.
Bologna Sausage	"	20.
Sugar Cured Hams	"	18.
Lard	"	16.

Call at Morris Bros. Jewelry store at once and secure your seats for "Scraps."

Frank Hunt of Red Lake Falls registered at the commercial house last Tuesday.

"Scraps" is the funniest place out. Go and see it on Saturday night and dont you forget it.

Eddie Greenhalgh caught a sturgeon last Tuesday on a set line that weighed fifty two pounds.

Game fish have begun to bite and the banks of the river are lined with fisherman every day.

The Jolly Pathfinders on Saturday night in "Scraps" an intensely funny piece. Dontfail to see it.

In our report of the muster last week we inadvertently omitted the name of Wm. H. Stuart which should have appeared on the list.

August Kceppe and Martin Swanson are going to put in a new Brick Yard as soon as they can make the necessary arrangments.

Capt. L. T. Soule has returned from the East. He arrived at hisfarm last Saturday evening and made his first visit to Crookston last Tuesday.

Work on the new opera house goes on briskly. The roof will soon be on and then the finishing process will commence. It will be one of the finest opera houses in the Northwest.

George Crocker and wife left for St. Paul on last Monday evening. They will visit Faribault their old home, and several other southern Minnesota towns before they return. They will be gone about two weeks.

The members of the G. A. R. find that they cannot have Fortier's Hall for their meeting to-night. They also find that they will have to change the name of their Post as there is one allready by that name in the state.

S. C. Constant, business manager for the Jolly Pathfinders, gave us a pleasant call on Monday. The Pathfinders have inproved since they were here last and will give a grand entertainment on Saturday evening next at Ericsson's Hall.

Our new officers seem to be doing things as they should be done, and are giving the people to understand that they mean to follow the directions of the city ordinances. One more of the saloon keepers was brought up and fined $25 and cost last Saturday for keeping open after hours.

A man in this city got drunk last Saturday, and got an idea into his head that his horse was threatened with trotting. He went up and down the street once or twice at full speed and otherwise abusing the horse; he was promptly stopped by the officers and was arrested and lodged in the cooler and the horse put in the livery stable.

The Minneapolis Farmers' Tribune gives one dollar's worth of choice garden seeds—among which is a package of the Imperial Prolific Tree Bean—to every one who sends the name of a new subscriber (it may be his own name) with the yearly subscription price of the paper. $1.15. The seeds are of the purest quality, specially selected, and are what would be paid a full dollar for at any seed store in the country. Sample copies of the paper are sent free.

The complaint now is that window curtains are too short, or policemen too long. This fact was illustrated last Saturday Evening. It is too bad that the people cannot arrange this police business satisfactorily in someway and not have men on the force who will persist in going around looking down in peoples chimneys, and taking in every little private snap there is. We would like to ask right here, is it any policeman's business if the ace buried is worth a nickel? or if 15ct is bet and another man sees it, and still another man raises it 85cts, and still another man calls it, and says, it takes a big American Dollar to look at those five cards, show up. And then he smoles a smile and takes down the ever needful, and another thing; supposing a sleeper in the snape of a 10 cent pice is left on the table and they all make a grab for it, and have a little dispute. Is it any policeman's business? while all this is going on inside a big policeman stands on a chair outside of the window taking it all in, and notices with a smile that there are four ten cent pieces and one quarter on the table all at one time, at last he notices some excitement amoung the parties, when all at once one of them jumps up puts his hand in his pocket and pulls out a big round dollar throws it down on the table at the same time says I raise it ninty cents, this is to much for our worthy policeman, for at the sight of so much money he faints, falls off the chair and gives the thing away. The virdict was $5 each and costs. These fines in the aggregate are only about one third as much as one of our Boys had to pay all alone about a month ago. Boys pull down the blinds!

Chris. Steenerson represented the Chippewa Indians of Beltrami Co., in the city on Tuesday.

The Morrissey Brothers are having lots of work at their foundry, casting busily every day.

The serenade given by the Original O. C. B. was appreciated by all who heard them. They are improving very fast.

The Farmers' Tribune is the cheapest and best paper published. Send for sample, and if you like it subscribe for it. Tribune Company, Minneapolis.

A Turnverein society will be organized here very soon; the young men in this city are all interested and no doubt a large club will be gotten up.

A Strange man was found by Marshal Dowling last Wednesday, who appears to be insane. He told the Marshal that he was looking for a place to hang himself.

A Base Ball meeting was held at John McLean's office Wednesday evening. K. D. Chase was elected President. Full particulars of the organization will be given in our next issue.

The new passenger train from St Paul arrived here last Monday, at ten minutes past 10 o'clock. This extra train will be a great convenience to the traveling public. It runs from Barnesville to Devil's Lake.

As Jack Kivel and Geo. U. Holcomb were coming to the city from Marshall Co., on Monday they found a crazy man wandering about on the prairie. They attempted to bring him along to Euclid, but failing reported the case at Euclid and a party of men went out to search for him. At last accounts he had not been found.

By the change in the trains, Crookston loses two of her valued citizens, Conductor J. B. Copeland and Engineer Jack Bunnell. Conductor Copeland goes through the city occasionally but Jack has gone back on us entirely not even passing through the city. Their families will, however, remain in this city awhile and perhaps permanently.

Found Dead.

On Saturday last, Carl Andersen, a Scandinavian boy, about 12 years of age, son of Andrew Anderson, of this city, was found dead about a half mile beyond Shirley station. He was found by Wm. T. McAltoner, of Euclid, Mr. McAltoner notified some section men who were working near by, and they carried him to the station and then notified coroner Shephard of this city, who, in company with W. L. Sargent, started after the body, they returned between five and six o'clock and the body taken to the city hall. Quite a crowd of people assembled there to see the body, which was finally recognized by a Scandinavian boy as Carl Andersen, son, of Andrew Andersen, which proved to be correct. The body was kept until Tuesday when a postmortem examination was held by doctors Van Dyke and Dampier. They say that there was no indication of any disease and that death was caused by exposure and exhaustion. He was buried Tuesday afternoon. It seems that the father and boy started for their farm, located somewhere between Black River and St. Hilaire, last Friday morning. The father not being very well at the time, his wife tried very hard to persuade him not to go at that time but he said that he would take the boy and would be all right, so they started. On Friday afternoon the boy was seen alone on the road to Euclid, and he asked some section men the way to Crookston. They directed him toward Crookston, and he was found as stated Saturday afternoon. His elder brother started out early Sunday morning in search of his father, but up to this date nothing has been heard of him. The coroner, Henry Shephard while on the way after the corpse, was thrown from the wagon while crossing a ditch and quite badly hurt though not dangerously.

Council Proceedings.

COUNCIL ROOMS, April 22, 1884.

The Council met on Tuesday evening, Mayor Walsh in the chair. There were present Aldermen Houston, Bang, Fortier, Bataglia, Pierce and Chiniquy. The committee on petition for crossing on 3d and Main streets reported favorably, and report adopted. The bond of the City Treasurer was reported being in legal form by the city attorney and the report was accepted and the bond approved. The petition of M. E. Filiatrault, asking for the construction of a ten foot sidewalk around the Opera House was read and referred to Alderman Fontaine. Petition of E. A. Janne asking for water from the city water works to be furnished free, read and referred to Ald. Fontaine, Pierce and Bataglia. Proposition read from A. Clements offering two blocks of land in Clement's 2d addition to the city, provided the city would improve the same and build a sidewalk thereto. It was referred to Ald. Pierce, Chiniquy and Fontaine. Bids for city printing were opened and ballot passed for letting contract. Total vote cast six, of which the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL received three and the Crookston Chronicle three, being a tie it was laid over until the next meeting of the Council. It was moved by alderman Pierce that the city atty be and is hereby instructed to draw up the terms of sale of the city water works, report of same to be made at the next regular meeting of the City Council. Carried. On motion a committee was appointed to investigate the work at the pump house, consisting of Ald. Chiniquy, Houston and [illegible]. Moved by Ald. Pierce that the City Marshall be instructed to widen the crosswalks on the following streets, from two planks on top to 4 planks. West side of Broadway, from North to South side of 3d St. From North to South side of Robert Street, from North to South side of Fletcher Street, from North to South side of Loring Street, also on the South side of Robert Street, from West to East side of Broadway on South side of Fletcher Street, from West to East of Broadway on North side of Second Street, and from West to East side of Broadway, and from North side of Fletchers to the South side of Fletcher on East side of Main Street. Carried. Wm. Cunningham was appointed pound master. Moved that the License for the sale of Liquors be the same as it was last year. Carried. Moved by Ald. Bang that the city atty be instructed to draw up an Ordinance prohibiting the transference of any and all licenses that may be issued by the city. Bills amounting to ($411,06) were allowed. Adjourned until April 29, 1884.

The Jolly Pathfinders Are Jolly Indeed.

It is well that the Jolly Pathfinders have only a two night engagement with us, as it would be impossible for any Fargo audience to survive after more than two evenings' laughter, such are the cute actions and funny sayings of the jolliest of all commedy companies produce. To describe just how they get there, would be doing them injustice, as only those who attend can know just how chuck full of fun and mischief these funny individuals are. If ever the dish of genuine fun was relieved of its cream, the Jolly Pathfinders are certainly the latter, and mighty rich cream they are too. They serve up another dish of this everlasting, tickling, side splitting, funny diet to night, and if you want a meal that will satisfy your appetite for fun, do not fail to attend.—Fargo Post.

Young people's meeting held in the Baptist Chappel every Sunday evening from quarter after six to quarter after seven. Meeting dismissed in time to get to other church services. All the young people cordially invited.

Notice to Contractors.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Wednesday noon, April 30th 1884 for the ditching and grading of all the roads in the Town of Tabor, being town 153 range 48, in all seventy-two miles of road; bids to be made at price per yard of grade; the whole to be completed to the satisfaction of the town board in two years from the date of agreement.

SPECIFICATIONS.

Road-bed to be 18 feet wide.
Beormes six feet wide each.
Ditches, eight feet wide on top.
Depth of grade, two feet.
Width of grade twelve feet on top.
Grade to be made level.

Payment for the work to be made in town bonds running from five to six years drawing ten per cent interest. Bonds to be issued for one-half the work as soon as one-half the work is completed and the balance as soon as the whole is satisfactorily finished. Security will be required for the faithful fulfillment of the work in a sum equal to the amount of contract.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Address all bids, plainly marked "Tenders for grading" to Frank Cernousck, town clerk Angus, Polk Co., Minn.

SAMUEL HUGGARD, Chairman of Board.
JOHN MIKKELECKY.
JAMES KOTEK.

Sale of State Lands.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, LAND OFFICE,
St. Paul, April 9th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that W. W. Braden will offer at public sale at the office of the County Auditor, in Crookston, on Friday, May 23, 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., on the terms prescribed by law, the school lands in Polk County that have been appraised and are unsold, or that have been sold and forfeited by reason of failure to pay interest for two or more years.

Lists of the lands to be offered may be seen at the Auditor's office for ten days prior to the sale.

W. W. BRADEN,
Commissioner of State Land Office.
[51-4]

Wanted to Exchange.

Fifteen acres in city lots, near Chicago, worth $1,000 per acre, for good farming lands in the Red River Valley, or property in Crookston or Grand Forks. The most beautiful place in the west, located on the lake shore; splendid improvements; the best society, schools and churches; has a Ladies Seminary and a University; twenty trains to Chicago every day; low fares. This property is bound to increase in price as Chicago grows. Will sell in parcels of one acre each or more. Inquire of the Editor of this paper [48 1]

For Sale.

Horses, oats, cordwood, fence posts and potatoes for sale at the farm of Jacob Stambaugh on the Sand Hill River 7 miles east of Beltrami station. Parties wishing to purchase any of the aforementioned property will do well to call. [46-tf]

Notice of Annual Election of the Crookston Agricultural Association.

To the Stock holders of the Crookston Agricultural Association.

There will be held an Annual meeting of the stock holders of the Crookston Agricultural Association, on Tuesday the 6th day of May 1884, at 7:30 o'clock in the evening, at the City Hall, in Crookston, Minnesota, for the purpose of electing a board of five directors and President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer.

Dated Crookston, Apr. 8, 1884.
[illegible]
President.
JOHN MCLEAN,
Secretary. [illegible]

MONEY! LAND!

$100,000
To Loan.

20,000
Acres of Land for Sale

BRING IN YOUR PROPERTY
AND IT WILL BE SOLD.

Law and Insurance, Collections Made,

CITY LOTS FOR SALE!

Houses, Rooms and Farms to Rent.

U. S. LAND OFFICE

Business promptly attended to.

CONTEST CASES A SPECIALTY.

Office Corner Broadway and Robert Street,

PALMER & BOND.

MONEY TO GIVE AWAY
IN BARGAINS AT

MARKHAM'S

THE LEADING GROCERY HOUSE

AND THE LARGEST BOOT AND SHOE STORE

IN CROOKSTON.

Goods Delivered to any Part of the City
FREE OF CHARGE

Subscribe for the Minneapolis Farmers' Tribune and you will get, not only the best news and agricultural paper published in the interest of the Northwestern Farmer, but a package of choice flower and garden seeds worth at any store $1. Send to Tribune Company, Minneapolis, for sample copy.

Teas and Coffees, best Brands in the city for the least money, at the Red Star Grocery. [51-tf]

For Sale.

A fine farm of 480 acres, 270 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and well, teams and machinery to run it. On account of ill health will be sold at a big sacrifice for cash. For further particulars address JOURNAL office.

Pilgrim.

The best five cent cigars is at the Red Star Grocery Broadway. [51-tf]

CLEAN BODY WOOD.

Stove lengths, full measure, delivered in any part of the city on short notice. $8 a cord.

[52-8t] LEGON & MCMANUS.

McKinnon Bros. are now agents for the J. I. Case threshing machine in this vicinity.

Mrs. I. U. Jennings has just received a large stock of Spring and Summer Millinery Goods and guarantee to sell at prices 25 per cent lower then the same goods can be purchased at any other place in the Northwest. [51-tf]

Eleven pounds refined white sugar for one dollar, at the Red Star Grocery. [51-tf]

NOTICE.

As I still own my share of Crookston Nurseries and purpose to continue the business, I will announce to our former customers and all that are desirous of obtaining Trees and Plants the coming spring that I will sell said stock at prices below any competition. Call and see me before making purchase elsewhere. Residence one block north of Court House, or address P. O. Box 754.

Most respectfully,
[38-tf] E. W. HASELTINE.

For bread, buns and cakes of all kinds, call at the store of Hack & Gallasch.

Lost.

On or about March 20th, somewhere between Kittson and Beltrami, an account book containing one note made by Hans Olai in favor of Nels Long or bearer, for the sum of fifty dollars, due on or about August 31st, 1884, with interest at 10 per cent. All persons are hereby notified not to negotiate for said note as payment has been stopped.

[51-1] NELS LONG.

To Rent.

For three years, a fine farm with plenty of wood and water handy; good house and stables. No money required as rent, can be paid in improvements on the farm. A rare opportunity for some industrious men Address JOURNAL office.

The United States Internal Revenue Special Tax is due May 1st. Any information and a full line of blanks can be had by calling on or addressing,

JOHN MCLEAN,
Attorney at Law,
[47-tf] Crookston, Minn.

For Sale On Time.

One Buckeye Seeder. One Buchanan wagon complete, both in good condition.

JOHN KNUPPE,
R. R. Land Office.

New stock of Fancy Groceries, and Provisions *at a bargain for cash.* Call at the Red Star Grocery and see for yourself. [51-tf]

To Rent.

Ready for grain in the spring 100 acres on Section 12 Township 149 Range 46 and 220 acres on Section 11 Township 148 Range 46. Both track have a good house and barn. Apply

Peter Cornelius. Crookston Minn.
[38-tf]

Sweep, Ho!

If you want your chimney cleaned in a scientific manner call on August Keeppe. He knows how it is done.

Money to Loan.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS to loan on improved farms from THREE to FIVE years time at very reasonable rates. Apply at my office on Main street, opposite U. S. Land Office.

[14-tf] H. STEENERSON.

For a nobby hat go to H. & G.

$100,000

To Loan on improved claims in sums of $250 to $2,000. Cash paid for school bonds. Call on or address,

JOHN MCLEAN, Atty at Law,
[47-tf] Crookston Minn.

The Vienna bakery has been enlarged and bread, cakes etc., are more plentiful than ever, at Hack & Gallasch's general store.

So far, Crookston has fortunately escaped the ravages of that dreaded monster the Fire Fiend, but we know not at what hour he may appear in our midst. The only way to meet this terrible foe is by good, reliable Insurance. Look over our Million List of staunch, fire-tested companies and make your selection before you have cause to regret a loss.

Hartford	$3,701,370
German American, N.Y	3,094,030.
German, Freeport, Ill.	1,028,407
Niagara,	1,537,487
Liverpool London, Globe	4,777,589
Fireman's Fund, California,	1,160,017
National, of Hartford.	1,704,803
N. Y. Alliance,	1,027,849
Phoenix, of Hartford	2,624,083
Union, California,	1,20,038
British America,	1,349,909.
North British	1,958,089.

We also represent the Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Co., of Hartford.

I. M. UNDERHILL
Insurance Agency

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining uncalled for in the Crookston Post Office for the week ending April 19th, 1884. Persons calling for any of these letter will please say "advertised."

Anderson, Aron
Amundson, A
Ansall, Joseph
Bentel, Miss Emstine
Bradish, Capt A B
Carlton, David
Christianson, Mather
Couton, Felix
Dalskog, J A
Ellingson, Mrs J O—2
Finn, James
Gauthier, Felix
Hansdater, Maren
Hurlburt, Bngt N.
Larson, Kate L
Labelle, Mrs Reliance
Lien, Ole
Macpah, D F
Menke, Henry,
Mosey, Mis Esther
Nevings, Robert
Nichells, G W
Nyhus, Ole Ellingson
Oberg, A
Olsen, Miss Gunbor
Papa, Joseph
Lackrison, Aaron
Savane, Mrs Minnie
Saal, Michael
Sangdon, Asle Olson
Schutts, Michael F.
Wengler, Towald Ole
Wik, Anne Nelson
Wik, Carn O
Walstad, L P.
Wirth, Edward

PACKAGES.

D. M McLillan.

D. JACOBUS, P. M.

WM. WATTS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND DEALER IN
REAL ESTATE,
Office Over Merchants' Bank.

JOHN LEO H. STEENERSON

DR. P. THORN.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office Over Sampson's [illegible] Mr. Christianson.
[illegible]

EIKEN BROS.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Shelfware.

We keep Full and Complete Stock of Goods in our Line, and invite the patronage of all.

COR. MAIN ST. AND FLETCHER AVE., CROOKSTON.

UNIVERSAL

No. 40.

JEROME'S ADDITION

TO THE

CITY OF CROOKSTON

IS NOW

Offered for Sale

This is the finest Residence Property in the City. High and dry, good cellars, water, and well sheltered. Enclosed on three sides by the river, and only three blocks from the heart of the city and Post Office.

E. D. CHILDS & CO.,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE

CARMAN,

Carry a full line of everything usually found in a General Store, and sell at reasonable prices.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

E. M. Walsh,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Tinware
BAR IRON, STEEL,
BLACKSMITHS SUPPLIES,
BUILDING PAPER,
&c., &c. Also Agent
For the Celebrated Monitor Plows.
CROOKSTON, MINN.

CROOKSTON CITY BAKERY!

EARNEST MILLER, Proprietor.

(SUCCESSORS TO THE PLUMB BROTHERS.)

Takes advantage of the occasion to say that he will keep a full line of all goods that are usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY,

And that the citizens of Polk County will find none but the best at his place of business. A fine line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO, NUTS, FRUITS,
CANDIES, PIES, CAKES, BREAD
AND EVERY THING TO FILL OUT A HUNGRY MAN

Personal Gossip.

George L. Perkins, a venerable citizen of Norwich, Conn., has carried in his pocket for seventy-eight years the same silver half dollar—a little feat not often done in this world.

If John Adams had taken Benjamin Franklin by the arm some fine afternoon about the year 1784, and had said, "Ben, within a hundred years they will stretch a wire from New York to Georgetown, and will talk over it," in all probability Benjamin would have said to John, "Go away; you are visionary;" but this is what they have been doing every day for the past week.—Boston Journal.

General Sir R. Buller, second in command to General Graham in Egypt, won the Victoria Cross by rescuing a soldier, whom he laid on his own horse under heavy fire. He has been exposed to innumerable risks, in Ashantee, Zululand and elsewhere, but never hurt. He succeeded some years ago, by the death of his brother, to estates worth $75,000 a year, but would not leave the army. His mother was niece of a former Duke of Norfolk, and he is married to a daughter of the Marquis Townshend.

Uxbridge, Massachusetts, has a woman who makes her own dresses, plays the piano, votes for school committeemen and sits on the board herself; milks the cow and makes and markets butter; she can also chop wood, hoe corn, swing the sythe and expects some day to vote for president. The husband probably remains at home and takes care of the baby, or more probably there is no baby at her house.

A Clinton (Mass.) clergyman announced that he would preach last Sunday from the longest verse in the Bible, and would not announce his text, but would give a silver dollar to every member of the Sunday School who would find out what verse it was. On Sunday he received thirty-eight correct answers and distributed thirty-eight silver dollars to the fortunate children.

Dolores Rodriquez, wife of a Chilian vivandiere, was present at one of the battles with the Peruvians and saw her husband shot down in a charge. She rushed to him as he fell, and when she saw that he was dead, buckled his carriage belt around her own waist, snatched his rifle and rushed into the hottest of the fight to avenge his death. She fought throughout the bloody action and was promoted to the position of sargeant, the same held by her husband.

Thirty members of the present congress were born previous to 1820, and are consequently 65 years of age. Senator Morrill will be 74 April 14, and Henry B. Payne, of Ohio, Senator-elect, who if he lives will take his seat next March, will be 74 in November. The other saptuagenarians are Representative Shaw, of Illinois, 73; Wait of Connecticut, 72; Eldredge, of Michigan, 71; Kelley, of Pennsylvania, 70, and Senator Lapham, 70.

Dr. McCosh, of Princeton college, is a very handsome old gentleman who was born 73 years ago. He was a pet of Sir William Hamilton who was a great opponent of phrenology. As an old time metaphysician Dr. McCosh has hardly an equal in this country. Recently, while the doctor was being complimented in a Pennsylvania railway train for his ability to dissect Kant, the good old gentleman replied, with that little spice of conceit which comes from one's knowledge of one's abilities, "It was perfectly easy to me."

Some of Lincoln's Jokes.

n Perley Poore in Boston Budget.

President Lincoln has been made reonsible for so many jokes that he rends one of a noted Irish wit, who ving been ruined by indorsing the es of his friends, used to curse the when he learned to write his name, he had obtained such a reputation for lingness to oblige that he could not se. Mr. Lincoln might well have etted ever having made a joke, for as expected to say something funny ll occasions, and has been made erable for all manner of jests, es and repartees, as if he had com all the elements of humor, comlace heartlessness and courseness led with a passion for reviving the of Joe Miller and the circus clowns. e did say many excellent things— e occasion when Senator Wade to him and said:

tell you Mr. President, that unless position for emancipation is adoptthe Government we will all go to wil. At this very moment we are er one mile from hell."

rhaps not," said Mr. Lincoln, "as ve that is just about the distance are to the Capitol, where you men are in session.

ne occasion, at a reception, when wd of citizens and soldiers were through the saloons of the House, evidently controlled by newhat brusque Western element, eman said to him:

President, you must diminish the r of your friends, or Congress large this edifice."

ll," promptly replied Mr. Lin- I have no idea of diminishing the of my friends; but the only with me now is whether it will o have the building stretched "

e of these receptions, where a er in full major's uniform was ed, he said:

g here Mr. Lincoln, I thought call and pay my respects."

the complaints made by the " responded the President, "I t is all any of you do pay."

Lamon, when Lincoln had apim Marshall of the district of , accidentally found himself in ght, and in restoring peace, one of the belligerents with weapon with which he was y familiar. The blow was a e than Lamon intended, for was knocked senseless, taken us, and lay for some hours er of life and death. Lamon ed, and the next morning reaffair to the President.

tonished at you, Ward," said ; "you ought to have known ereafter, when you have to use a club and not your fist."

Alfred Stille will next fer his resignation of the Theory and Practice of the university of Pennsylia. He has held for nearly He is nearly 71 years of s graduated from the uni18. His published works d high authority.

How the Maidens of Sicily Get Husbands.

The following is a description of a scene which goes on every Sunday morning in the hospital at Palermo:

The long dormitories were clean and orderly but the curious and peculiar feature of this establishment was the parlatorio, or reception-room. Picture a large, long room the greater portion of which is divided off from the sides and further end by an iron grating which forms a cage, entered only by a well barred street door, through which visitors from the outer world are admitted.

Here they sit on benches to converse with those on the other side of the iron grating. Once a week, however, Sunday mornings, from 10 to 12, this place is the scene of the most novel and ludicrous courtships ever described. One of the objects of this motherly establishment is to find fit and proper husbands for the girls under its charge. The fit and proper here is much like the fit and proper of society—the one requisite being that the young man is bound to show himself in possession of sufficient means to maintain a wife in comfort before he is allowed to aspire to the hand of one of those precious damsels.

Having given in his credentials of fitness to the guardian, he receives a card which admits him next Sunday morning to an inspection of the candidate for matrimony. There, sitting on a bench, if his curiosity and ardor will allow him to remain sitting, he awaits the arrival on the other side of the grating, of the Lady Superior accompanied by a girl. She had been selected by order of seniority and capacity for house-hold work from the hundred or more between 17 and 21 waiting for a youth to deliver them from their prison.

The two young people, both no doubt breathless with agitation at the importance of the ceremony, have to take one long, fixed look at each other. No word is spoken, no sign is made. These good sisters believe so fully in the language of the eye that, in their minds, any addition is futile, and might but serve to mystify the pure and perfect effect of love at first sight.

The look over, the Lady Superior asks the man if he will accept the maiden as his bride. Should he answer in the affirmative, the same question is put to her, and if she bows assent the betrothal has taken place, and they part till the Sunday following. The young lover again makes his appearance before the tribunal of guardians, and there the contract is signed, the day of marriage fixed, and he is granted leave to bring the ring, earrings, and wedding-dress and present them—through the gridiron of course—to his betrothed.

Everything has to pass the scrutiny of the sisters, for fear of a letter or some tender word being slipped in with the gifts. During the few Sundays that intervene between the first love-scene and the marriage an hour's conversation within hearing of the Lady Superior is allowed, but not a touch is exchanged. The empty talk, interspersed with giggling, consists of inquiries as to the wedding-dress, and the occupation and place of abode of the suitor. Should the young man refuse the first damsel presented to him, he is favored with the sight of three or four more; but should he still appear difficile he is dismissed. The girl also has the power of refusal.

The marriage over, the task of the sisters is done. Here falls a veil they never lift—and whether happiness or faithfulness are the result of this rite they never inquire.

Our readers must before now have wondered what inducement there can be to make the youths who have the world to choose from come here in search of a wife. Two hundred and fifty francs are the attraction. That sum is given in dowry with each of these girls, and for that sum, it seems, a Sicilian is willing to sell himself for life.

Benjamin's Report in the Senate.

Correspondence Philadelphia Record.

I heard a fact or two about Judah P. Benjamin's early life the other day, which were new to me. His father was a small, dark-skinned Spanish Jew, who kept a little fruit shop on Market street, Charleston, S. C. Benjamins early life was spent in that shop. He was educated by the Hebrew Orphan society of Charleston, graduating under their care at Charleston College. He was a grass orphan by that time. His mother disagreeing with his father, had left her home and gone to Beaufort, where she opened a general country store. Forty years ago she was conducting it successfully. Both Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin were devoted adherents to the grand old religion of their fathers, and Judah P. Benjamin was educated in it. He has always retained his respect for his race, although he married a Gentile and has never been identified with the Jewish church. You remember his fine reply in the Senate, when he was taunted in a hot debate with being a Jew. "The Senator" he said, rising gracefully and speaking in his usual silvery way, "will please remember that when his half-civilized ancestors were hunting the wild boar in the forests of Silesia, mine were the princes of the earth." The Senate was electrified and the carping Senator was silenced.

Progress of the Cremation Idea.

The friends of cremation are making steady and rapid progress. This mode of disposing of the dead is now legalized in every country of Europe. The English Cremation Society has a furnace in operation at Woking. Physicians point to the condition of London, which contains, in all the stages of corruption, almost as many dead as living inmates; and they urge that the presence of enormous masses of decaying bodies in cities poisons both the air and water, and that general cremation is the only chance for the living. Boston has a society for the promotion of cremation. Philadelphia has a similar society. The old Lemoyne furnace at Washington, Pa., cost but about $1,700, and the charge for cremations is only $45. A large and first-class establishment would not cost over $10,000, and there is very good reason for believing that one or more, convenient to every important city in the United States would in a few years prove a profitable investment. In the Boston society the payment of $12, or the annual payment of $1.50 for not more than twelve years secures cremation of the subscriber, in case of death, at the expense of the society.

Invalid Ladies—This is for You.

There are thousands of females in America who suffer untold miseries from chronic diseases common to their sex, this is due largely to the peculiar habits of life and fashion, and the improper training of girlhood. Then to the physical changes that mark the three eras of womanhood, the maiden, the wife and the mother, have much to do with her sufferings, most of which is endured in silence, unknown by even the family physician and most intimate friends. To all such, whose hallow cheeks, pale faces, sunken eyes and feeble footsteps, indicate nervous and general debility bordering on consumption, we would earnestly recommend that grand system renovating tonic Burdock Blood Bitters. It makes pure healthy blood, and regulates all the organs to a proper action, cures constipation, liver and kidney complaint, female weakness, nervous and general debility and all the distressing miseries from which two-thirds of the women of America are suffering. ALL INVALID LADIES should send for our SPECIAL CIRCULAR addressed to LADIES ONLY, which treats upon a subject of vital importance. ADDRESS FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Frank James in Minnesota.

Gen. Johnson, a counsel for Frank James, says:

If James is acquitted in Alabama on the Mussel Shoals robbery count, he will have to be tried up at Northfield, Minn., but I think he will be acquitted there without a doubt. They could not convict him without the testimony of the Youngers, and no matter what inducements might be offered, the prosecution would not be able to get them to turn recreant to their old comrade. Cole Younger is a wonderful man in many respects. His loyality to his old associates is something remarkable. During his long incarceration in the Stillwater, Minn., penitentiary he has never let slip a single word supplying information concerning the more fortunate survivors of the gang's disastrous raid. He is a man of extraordinary courage and determination. He is the only man who had any influence whatever over Jessie James. Mr. Wallace, the prosecuting attorney of Jackson county, told me a story illustrative of this. One night, he said, the Jameses, Youngers, and other members of the original band were spending a few hours together, when the conversation turned upon a certain party, and the result of a discussion of his recent doings was the announcement by Jesse James that he intended to hunt him up and kill him. None of the party, apparently, had any objections, but five minutes after the clatter of horse's hoofs which were carrying Jesse James on his murderous errand had died away, Cole Younger quietly left the house, mounted his horse, and followed. He caught up with Jesse and after a ride of a few miles, stopped him and said: 'Jesse, I want you to come back home with me.' 'Not till I've killed —, was the answer. "But you must not kill him." Cole insisted, quietly, but with a determination that Jesse understood thoroughly. "I am going to kill that man," Jesse answered, wheeling his horse around and letting his right hand fall upon the holster containing his pistol, as he added the words, "unless you can give some good reason, Cole, why I shouldn't." "I give no reason, Jesse," said Cole, preparing for what looked like an inevitable conflict. "If you are bound to kill that man, you and I must have it out first right here." The two desperate men looked into one another's eyes for a few moments and then Jesse turned his horse's head homeward, remarking as they began to gallop back together, "I guess you mean what you say, Cole, let's go home."

A Lucky Pool.

About the first of March twenty-seven workmen at the West Milwaukee shops of the St. Paul road, nearly all of whom were employed in the paint department, conceived the idea of trying their luck in the forthcoming drawing of the Louisiana state lottery. With the exception of one or two, who took two chances, the men each contributed one dollar, which was invested in tickets and a pool formed. The drawing took place at New Orleans on the 11th inst., and a few days afterwards Henry Rivers, foreman of the railway company paint shops, who had been intrusted with the matter, received advices from Mr. Dauphin, president of the Louisiana lottery, that ticket No. 14,467 had drawn the first capital prize of $75,000, one-fifth of the ticket being held by the Milwaukee pool, entitling the members to $15,000. Last week (Tuesday) the money was paid to Mr. Rivers through the Marine and Fire Insurance company's bank. The windfall has been divided among the fortunate investors, each receiving $555.55. The men were highly elated over their unexpected good fortune, and the promptness with which the money was paid by the lottery management. Nearly every cent of the money has been invested in homesteads. A Wisconsin reporter made a search for the names of the lucky men, but several who were seen refused to talk about their lucky streak.—Milwaukee (Wis.) Wisconsin, March, 31st.

The National Guard Appropriation.

Washington Special: A delegation representing the national guard convention recently held in Cincinnati, appeared before the house committee on militia to day in advocacy of speedy action by the house on Mr. Strait's bill increasing from $200,000 to $600,000 the annual appropriation for state militia. The bill having been reported to the house with a favorable recommendation of the committee on March 19 last, the visit of the delegation at this time is principally for the purpose of urging the importance of final action on the measure during the present session. Among other things it was urged that the present annual appropriation, fixed in 1808 to provide arms for thirty-eight states with a population of 8,000,000, is entirely inadequate to provide arms for thirty-eight states with a population of 50,000,000. Members of the committee assured the delegates of their intention to urge upon the house the importance of the measure, with a view to reaching final action before the close of the present session.

Sad Fate of a Countess.

London Special.—Monaco has a ghastly sensation which promises to make it a rival to Monte Carlo as a theatre for sensational suicides of ruined gamesters. The heroine of this latest tragedy was a lady of great beauty, distinguished manners and aristocratic bearing, who has for the past few months occupied the villa Clementina. The countess, as she was called, was a constant habitue at the casino, where she played for tremendously high stakes, and lately with a steady run of ill luck. She remained at the roulette table until a very late hour, and lost several thousand francs. The next morning the servants at the villa Clementina found "the countess" lying in a pool of blood on the floor of her bed chamber, with a razor clutched in her hand, with which she had cut her throat, causing almost instant death. On the bed, which had not been occupied by the lady, was the dead body of her little child, which had been strangled to death by its mother.

A Fenian Manifesto.

Patrick Joyce, secretary of the Fenian brotherhood, has issued in London a manifesto address to all Irishmen. He says:

The brotherhood has good cause for rejoicing at the discomfiture of John Bull. England has never before felt the vengeance of the expatriated Irish with such crushing force. The honor of inaugurating scientific warfare is due to the brotherhood. We have convincing proof of the efficiency of science when handed by intelligent, brave and determined men. We advise our brothers to persevere in the glorious war, and we will live to witness free and regenerated Ireland. We are resolved to push the work with redoubled energy, and we recommend Prof. Mezeroff to all Irishmen as an exponent of the resources of civilization.

A TRAGIC EVENT.

A Father's Despair and Self-Inflicted Death. His Son's Final Rescue, Too Late to Save His Parent.

The graphic occurrence that is described below is one of the most remarkable episodes in the domestic history of America. It is absolute truth which can readily be verified.

The inhabitants of the pleasant town of Cortland, N. Y. were shocked one morning by the announcement that Mr. Clinton Rindge, one of their most prominent citizens, had committed suicide. The news spread rapidly and aroused the etnire neighborhood where Mr. Rindge was so well and favorably known. At first it seemed impossible that any one so quiet and domestic could do so rash a deed, and the inquiry was heard on every side as to the cause. The facts as developed on investigation proved to be as follows:

Mr. Rindge was domestic in his tastes and took the greatest enjoyment in the society of his children and pride in their development. And indeed he had good reason to be proud for they gave promise of long lives of success and usefulness. But an evil day came. His youngest son, William, began to show signs of an early decay. He felt unusually tired each day, and would sometimes sleep the whole afternoon if permitted to do so. His head pained him, not acutely, but with a dull, heavy feeling. There was a sinking sensation at the pit of his stomach. He lost all relish for food and much of his interest for things about him. He tried manfully to overcome these feelings, but they seemed stronger than his will. He began to lose flesh rapidly. The father became alarmed and consulted physicians as to the cause of his son's illness, but they were unable to explain. Finally severe sores broke out on his arms and he was taken to Buffalo where a painful operation was performed resulting in the loss of much blood but affording little relief. The young man returned home and a council of physicians was called. After an exhaustive examination they declared there was no hope of final recovery and that he must die within a very few days. To describe the agony which this announcement caused the father would be impossible. His mind failed to grasp its full meaning at first; then finally seemed to comprehend it, but the load was too great. In an agony of frenzy he seized a knife and took his own life, preferring death rather than to survive his idolized son. At that time William Rindge was too weak to know what was transpiring. His face had turned black, his breath ceased entirely at times, and his friends waited for his death believing that the fiend Bright's disease of the kidneys, from which he was suffering, could not be removed. In this supreme moment William's sister came forward and declared she would make a final attempt to save her brother. The doctors interposed, assuring her it was useless and that she would only hasten the end by the means she proposed to employ. But she was firm, and putting all back, approached her brother's side and administered a remedy which she fortunately had on hand. Within an hour he seemed more easy, and before the day was over he showed signs of decided improvement. These favorable signs continued, and to-day William B. Rindge is well, having been virtually raised from the dead through the marvelous power of Warner's Safe Cure, as can be readily verified by any citizen of Cortland.

Any one who reflects upon the facts above described must have a feeling of sadness. The father, dead by his own hand, supposing his son's recovery to be impossible; the son restored to health to mourn the loss of his father and the agonized relatives with a memory of sadness to forever darken their lives. Had Clinton Ridge known that his son could recover he would to-day be alive and happy, but the facts which turned his brain and caused him to commit suicide were such as any one would accept as true.

However sad this case may be, the truth remains that thousands of people are at this moment in as great actual peril as William Rindge and in as great danger of causing misery if not death to their friends. Liver and Kidney diseases are become the most common and most dangerous of any or all modern complaints. They are the most deceptive in their beginnings and horrible in their final stages. They are far more deceptive than consumption, and can rarely be detected even by skillful physicians unless a microscopic analysis be resorted to, and few doctors understand how to do this. Their slightest approach, or possibility of approach should strike terror to the one who is threatened as well as to all his or her friends These diseases have no distinct symptoms, but come in the form of lassitude, loss of appetite, aching muscles and joints, dull headaches, pains in the back, stomach and chest, sour stomach, recurring signs of cold, irregular pulsations of the heart, and frequent dizziness. If neglected, these symptoms are certain to run into chronic kidney and liver or Bright's disease, from which there is sure to be a great amount of agony and only one means of escape, which is by the use of Warner's Safe Cure. The importance of taking this great remedy upon the slightest appearance of any of the above symptoms cannot be too strongly impressed upon the minds of all readers who desire to escape death and pain and prolong life with all its pleasures and blessings.

To be Hanged in Montana.

Joseph W. Hanna, who killed George N. Nelson at the latter's residence in Northern Meagher county, Mont., on the 22d of March, was tried at White Sulphur Springs, convicted and sentenced to be hanged Aug. 27. He claimed that Nelson fired in self-defense. Hanna, better known as "Too-string Joe," has been in the territory several years, and is well known throughout Northern and Eastern Montana. He was a preacher, an exhorter, for some time, but was never a very great success in this line. He is said to be a member of a prominent Hanna family in Indiana, where his relatives have attained distinction in law and politics.

Owing to the expressed intention of the German and Austrian governments to open books and papers in mails from Switzerland in order to stop the circulation of anarchist literature, the government of the Swiss confederation has resolved to take vigorous action to suppress such literature.

A Postmaster In Trouble.

Huron, Dak., Special. Charles Hollenbeck, postmaster at Parker, is in serious trouble. He got behind in his accounts $1,100 to the government and owed neighboring postmasters $400 for borrowed stamps. During a recent sickness his deputy reported to the authorities the actual cash on hand. This brought a special agent to Parker at once, who found a deficiency. He suspended Hollenbeck and placed a man named Huntley in charge. When the postmaster's wife heard of it she told the bondsmen to take her house, lot, piano and all her possessions. They took only her house and lot. The mystery is what he did with the money, as he had no bad habits, so far as known.

Too Early for Cœur D'Alene.

Prof. J. M. Tiernan of Spokane Falls, Wash., passed through St. Paul en route east. He says there is a steady rush of people to the Cœur d'Alene mines, but those who are on the ground at Eagle City have not yet been able to do anything in the way of prospecting. They know about as much now as they did when they went in. The snow still covers the ground to a depth of two or three feet, and work cannot be successfully prosecuted until a heavy and long continued thaw prevails. The professor declares emphatically that it is too early to go into the mines, and advises people to wait at least until June 1—June 15 would be better. He has confidence in the value of the mines, and says if the main body holds out as well as the rim rock the Cœur d'Alene country will become celebrated as one of the richest in the world. Rathdrum he reports as almost totally collapsed. A very hard crowd of people—estimated at 1,500—are camped at Belknap, waiting to go in; while a better looking class of people are at Thompson's Falls.

Gen. Dick Oglesly Nominated for Governor.

General Richard J. Oglesly has been nominated for governor by the Republicans of Illinois. Gen. Oglesly is a Kentuckian, sixty years old, a carpenter by trade and a lawyer by profession. He held a lieutenant's commission in the Mexican war. In 1849 he dug gold in California. He ran for congress unsuccessfully in 1858, but was elected state senator in 1860. He was colonel of the Eighth Illinois volunteers, had a brigade at Fort Donelson, and at Shiloh was one of Grant's best subordinates. At Corinth he was wounded. When he resigned in May, 1864, he was a major general. The next fall he was elected governor, succeeding Dick Yates, and he staid until 1869. In 1873 he was again made governor, and the following year was elected United States senator. Since his defeat in 1879 by Logan he has been living in retirement.

No Marks.

Mr. T. M. Casad, editor of the Corydon, Iowa Times, writes that his little girl burned her foot severely on a stove. One application of St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-reliever cured it completely, leaving no marks. By two applications of St. Jacobs Oil he cured himself of a torturing pain in the side.

Grand Forks, Dak., Special: Deputy Sheriff Ferguson of Ramsey county came in Wednesday, the 16th, with two men named Lignor and Shepherd, whom he had arrested on the train at Lakota, for robbing a man named Lee at the Brooks house, Devil's Lake, of $496, about $120 being gold. Sheriff Ferguson was on the same train, and received a telegram from Barney Shanley, city marshal, describing the thieves. Conductor Quinn pointed out the men, who had only gone out there yesterday, and the sheriff arrested them, finding on their persons the money, false mustaches, keys and burglars' outfit. Some of the money was in Shepherd's boot-leg, and the gold in Lignor's pocket. They have been handed over to Sheriff Jenks until a requisition comes from Devil's Lake. One is about nineteen years old, and the other twenty.

Queen Victoria has forwarded a letter to the papers thanking her subjects for sympathy with the royal family and the duchess of Albany in their bereavement.

I have been entirely cured of a terrible case of Blood Poisoning by the use of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) after trying everything known to the medical people without relief. Jno. S. Taggart, Salamanca, N. Y.

FOR COUGHS AND THROAT DISORDERS use Brown's Bronchial Troches. "Have never changed my mind respecting them, except I think better of that which I began thinking well of."
REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER. Sold only in boxes

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator—Cathartic; Tonic; will cure when other medicines fail.

I have had catarrh for years in its worst form. Before I had used one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm droppings into my throat had ceased, pain and soreness in my head was removed, as well as deafness. It gives me immediate relief for cold in the head.—Mrs. J. D. HAGADORN. Union, N. Y. [Price 50 cents.]

Piso's cure for consumption does not dry up a cough; it removes the cause.

Victor Schuyler drowned himself at Wabash, Ind., because he was jilted.

Well's May Apple (Liver) Pills, 10c.
"ROUGH ON DENTIST" Tooth Powder, 15c.
The "Rough on Tooth" Powder, elegant. 15c.

Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) has cured me entirely of bad Blood Poison. I went 100 miles to get it, and it made me as sound as a new dollar. J. W. Weylels, Madville, Pa.

Charles Shenton, aged forty-five, of Golden Hill, Md., murdered his son aged twenty years.

Consumption.

is a disease we all dread. It often carries its victim to an untimely grave. How important, then, for those who cherish life and health to prevent that disease in its early stages. Every Cold or Cough should be treated with Allen's Lung Balsam. There is no better remedy.

No poisonous drugs enter into the composition of Carboline, the natural hair restorer and dressing. It is the perfection of the chemist's art, and will, beyond a peradventure, restore the hair on bald heads.

C. F. Holler, of Providence, was afraid he would become insane, and so drowned himself.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.
Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c.
"Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; liquid 50c.

Cattle Wanted.

Parties having cattle for sale of any class, please address, giving grade, numbers, age and price. John C. Abbott, Box 2250, Denver, Col.

Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters aid digestion. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples and rough Skin cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

Odd Fellows' hall burned April 16 at Kenosha, Wis. Loss, $4,000; insurance, $2,400.

"Buchu-paiba." Great Kidney and Urinary Cure. $1
"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c
Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fastest selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S
BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING
ROSES

The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. We GIVE AWAY, in Premiums and Extras, more ROSES than most establishments grow. [illegible]
THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. [illegible]

"See What Cuticura Does for Me!"

INFANTILE and Birth Humors, Milk Crust, Scalled Head, Eczemas, and every form of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous and Inherited Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. *Absolutely pure and safe.* Cuticura the great Skin Cure, 50 cts.; Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and only Medicinal Baby Soap, 25 cts. and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, $1, are sold by druggists. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

The Most Popular Medicine Extant

Allen's Lung Balsam!

A REMEDY THAT WILL CURE

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CROUP,

All Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Pulmonary Organs.

THE LUNG BALSAM Has cured Consumption when other remedies and physicians have failed to effect a cure.

THE LUNG BALSAM Contains no Opium in any form.

THE LUNG BALSAM Is strictly pure and harmless to the most delicate person.

THE LUNG BALSAM Is recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses.

THE LUNG BALSAM For Croup is a safe and sure Remedy. Mothers, try it.

THE LUNG BALSAM Should be used at the first manifestations of a Cold or Cough.

THE LUNG BALSAM As an Expectorant has no equal.

CAUTION.—Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S Lung Balsam, and take no other. Directions accompany each bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO. Limited, Cincinnati, O.
PROPRIETORS.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

FAVORITE PICTORIAL DICTIONARY, cloth, 25,000 words, 320 pages, 106 engr's. Agents wanted. Mailed for 25c, by J. Clowes, Reedsville, Pa.

WRITE TO US AND SECURE A PAIR OF FINE SHOES. FREE J. E. BICKNELL & CO., Brockton, Mass.

TELEPHONES.—The best in use for private lines. Address with stamp, UNION TEL. CO. Leydon, N.Y.

WATCH Free! 50 Satin Gloss Chromo Cards 10c. Latest designs. 10 pks. $1, and a Musical Watch free. Sample album 25c. W. F. AUSTIN, New Haven, Ct.

PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

Young Men learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

AGENTS WANTED—For the best selling books published. Ladies or gentlemen of intelligence are qualified; no experience necessary. Full particulars sent free. H. B. Hudson, Box 968, Minneapolis.

$1 sent postpaid a 7 shot nickle plated 22 cal. revolver. 32 cal. 5 shot nickle plated $1.65. Spaulding's League Ball $1.50. Catalogue free of Guns, Fishing Tackle and Sporting Goods. Baker & Skinner, Rockford, Ill.

MONEY made by soliciting pictures to copy. Agents wanted everywhere. Catalog sent free. Mention this paper, and address at once E. P. GEROULD & CO., Concord, N. H.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

The kidneys act as purifiers of the blood, and when their functions are interfered with through weakness, they need toning. They become healthfully active by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, when falling short of relief from other sources. This superb stimulating tonic also prevents and arrests fever and ague, constipation, liver complaint, dyspepsia, rheumatism and other ailments. Use it with regularity. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail. E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balsam

when applied by the finger into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from fresh colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will positively cure.* Agreeable to use. Send for circular. 50 cents at druggists. 60 cents by mail registered.

HAY-FEVER ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

Lay the Axe to the Root

If you would destroy the cankering worm. For any external pain, sore, wound or lameness of man or beast, use only MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. It penetrates all muscle and flesh to the very bone, expelling all inflammation, soreness and pain, and healing the diseased part as no other Liniment ever did or can. So saith the experience of two generations of sufferers, and so will you say when you have tried the "Mustang."

Indulgence and Excesses.

Whether over eating or drinking are made harmless by using Hop Bitters freely, giving elegant appetite and enjoyment by using them before and removing all dullness, pains and distress afterwards, leaving the head clear, nerves steady, and all the feelings buoyant, elastic and more happy than before. The pleasing effects of a Christian or sumptuous dinner continuing days afterwards.

Eminent Testimony.

N. Y. Witness Aug. 15, 1880.

"I find that in addition to the pure spirits contained in their composition, they contain the extracts of hops and other well known and highly approved medicinal roots, leaves and tinctures in quantities sufficient to render the article what the makers claim it to be, to wit, a medicinal preparation and not a beverage—unfit and unsafe to be used except as a medicine.

"From a careful analysis of their formula—which was attested under oath—I find that in every wine-glassful of Hop Bitters, the active medicinal properties aside from the distilled spirits are equal to a full dose for an adult, which fact in my opinion, subjects it to an internal revenue tax as a medicinal bitter."

GREEN B. RAUM, U. S. Com. In Rev.

Hardened Liver.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism. Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water. All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs and it has worked a miracle in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave. J. W. MOREY, Buffalo, Oct., 1, '81.

Poverty and Suffering.

"I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring. I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since, and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost, I know it."

A WORKINGMAN.

30 DAYS' TRIAL. DR. DYE'S

(BEFORE.) (AFTER.)

ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, REDUCED VITALITY, DEBILITY, and all diseases of a kindred nature, resulting from whatever causes. Speedy relief and complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Strength guaranteed. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE! BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

SEED CORN NORTHERN GROWN, VERY EARLY. Also Flower Vegetable and Field Seeds. 44 New Varities of Potatoes. Order early. Catalogue Free. FRED. N. LANG, Baraboo, Wis.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year: 216 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These invaluable books contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. We will mail a copy Free to any address upon receipt of the postage—7 cents. Let us hear from you.

Respectfully,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

A SPECIFIC FOR Epilepsy, *Spasms*, Convulsions, *Falling Sickness*, St. Vitus Dance, *Alcoholism*, Opium Eating, *Syphilis*, Scrofula, *Kings Evil*, Ugly Blood Diseases, *Dyspepsia*, Nervousness, *Sick Headache*, Rheumatism, *Nervous Weakness*, Brain Worry, *Blood Sores*, Biliousness, *Costiveness*, Nervous Prostration, *Kidney Troubles and Irregularities*. $1.50.

Sample Testimonials.

"Samaritan Nervine is doing wonders."
Dr. J. O. McLemoin, Alexander City, Ala.
"I feel it my duty to recommend it."
Dr. D. F. Laughlin, Clyde, Kansas.
"It cured where physicians failed."
Rev. J. A. Edie, Beaver, Pa.

Correspondence freely answered.
For testimonials and circulars send stamp.
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., St. Joseph, Mo.
Sold by all Druggists. (17)
Lord, Stoutenburgh & Co., Agents, Chicago, Ill.

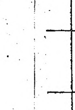

DR. SPINNEY'S TRADE MARK NERVE TONIC

Nerve Tonic. A Positive Remedy for all forms of Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Spinal Affections, Chorea, Sympathetic Nervous Derangement of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and all other Nervous Diseases.

Price: $1.00 per bottle or 6 for $5.00. Sent by express on receipt of money.

Send stamp for circular.

Address, DR. SPINNEY & CO., 10½ South Third St., Minneapolis, Minn. Also for sale by Druggists.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. "I find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. T. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla." "In my practice I use no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PATENTS. Send stamp for our New Book on Patents. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

THE HOUSEWIFE!

The Ladies favorite $1.00 Domestic Monthly SENT FREE ONE YEAR for names and address of ten married Ladies, and 26 cents for postage. EVERY HOUSEWIFE WANTS IT and cannot afford to be without it. Will send an elegant book, "HOW TO MAKE CANDY," (Price 50 cents) and THE HOUSEWIFE for one year, for names and address of twenty MARRIED ladies and 50 cents (Postal Note or 50 1-cent stamps). We WANT NAMES AT ONCE. Must SEND NOW. Address

THE HOUSEWIFE CO., Rochester, N. Y.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

CAUTION.

Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable preparation, and should not be confounded with the various substitutes, imitations, non-secret humbugs, "Succus Alterans," etc., etc., which are now being manufactured by various persons. None of these contain a single article which enters into the composition of S. S. S. There is only one Swift's Specific and there is nothing in the world like it. To prevent disaster and disappointment, be sure to get the genuine.

Swift's Specific is a complete antidote to Blood Taint, Blood Poison, Malarial Poison and Skin Humor. J. DICKSON SMITH, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

I have had remarkable success with Swift's Specific in the treatment of Blood and Skin Diseases, and in Female Diseases. I took it myself for Carbuncles with happy effect.

D. O. C. HEERY, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

I used Swift's Specific on my little daughter, who was afflicted with some Blood Poison which had resisted all sorts of treatment. The Specific relieved her permanently, and I shall use it in my practice.

W. E. BROOKS, M. D., Cyprus Ridge, Ark.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
New York Office, 159 West 23d St.

OUT OF PITY.

BY LILLIAS CAMPBELL DAVIDSON.

She was just seventeen; the very youngest little bride that any one remembered ever coming to reign at Hamwood Towers; the sweetest daintiest little Lady Fielding that the county had ever welcomed.

To herself it was all like a dream, it had come so fast; it seemed as if all her life had lived itself in those six months; the leaving her English school and going out to her father's plantation in Ceylon, so proud to be his housekeeper and companion; the strange brief life on the up-country coffee estate. Then the young English stranger who passed through Lindoola, in his rather vague wanderings for adventure's sake, and who was received and entertained at Holme Harcourt with the delightful open-handed hospitality of the colonies.

And then the awful night when the sudden terrible stroke of cholera left her fatherless, and life seemed one great black void; and the chaplain's wife had been good to her, and kept her from dying in despair; and Sir Harry Fielding had been still more good; and then—and then—she was resting her poor little orphaned head on a heart that was kind and true as her own father's and a strong arm was close around her slender waist, and the voice she liked alone to hear of all the voices around her was telling her she should never know another sorrow he could guard her from. He seemed the only real thing in all that dream-time; the sad past, and the present that was so happy, but just as unlike reality. Was it really herself, simple little Nesta Harcourt, that people were fussing over and petting and welcoming home as if she had been a royal princess?

Perhaps it was as well she could not realize it, or her head might have been turned. Why, had not the whole week Harry and she were spending with his sister, Mrs. Mostyn, to present Nesta to the country-side, been one round of festivities, of which she was the queen? This evening they had all driven to a grand concert in the country town, to hear a famous singer; and Nesta, in her wonderful golden satin gown, rich with embroidery and lace, with her eyes outshining the diamonds on her white neck, and her cheek flushed with its pretty shy pink, had been an attraction only second to the queen of song herself. She felt a little weary with the excitement and the happiness, now that they had reached home and were having supper in the great hall, for the concert had forced them to dine rather earlier than usual.

The house was crowded with guests, and they were all vehemently declaring that the night was hardly begun yet, and they meant to finish it with a few games. The furniture in the blue drawing room was being hastily moved, and Nesta's heart sank at the thought of further exertion; her head ached and she was worn out. She would slip away quietly to bed, and leave Harry to make her excuse to Eleanor. Where was Harry, by the way? She had not seen him since they sat down to supper, and he and that beautiful Miss Trafford were talking in the doorway. A hasty search through the nearest rooms had no result, and Nesta stopped by an open door to glance in at the half-cleared drawing room.

Two portly dowagers were deep in conversation, their heads bent together behind their fans; but their voices rose above the music Eleanor was playing, and Nesta could not help hearing what they said.

"Gladys Trafford; yes, indeed!" cried the black velvet gown to the purple brocade. "A very, very old love affair that, my dear. He and she were perfectly inseperable, and a most suitable match it would have been. The two oldest families in the country; his equal in position and fortune. Lord Stourbridge's estates are next his, you know, and Glady's is heiress to a great part."

What made Nesta's heart give such a leap, and her feet feel spell-bound to the spot where she stood? Arnwood Towers was the only place near the Traffords. It was as if her whole being were strained to hear the rest. She never thought of eaves-dropping, poor child; it was life-and-death work to her.

"And why didn't it come about," asked the purple brocade. "Heaven knows! A lovers, tiff, I suppose, or some such rubbish. It's a thousand pities! a lady Fielding has always been at the head of the country society, and Gladys Trafford is just made for the position, with her beauty and cleverness and talents. She has always been immensely popular.

"And who is the girl he has married? She seems a nice little thing enough."

"Oh, a harmless sort of a creature; pink and white prettiness, nothing more. She was a planter's daughter in Ceylon, or somewhere; and he was staying with them when the father died. She was left quite friendless and destitute, and he married her out of pity. He was always a quixotic goose, Harry Fielding."

The spell was off now, and Nesta, white as death, was hurrying up the stairs to her room. There was a little sofa in a sheltered nook in the corridor, and there sat Harry—the missing Harry—and the woman he should have married.

Nesta sped past, but as she fled, she saw Harry bend his head to kiss the beautiful hand he was holding, and she heard his low murmur, "If I had only known years ago, things might have been so different!" On, on, till her own door closed behind her, and she gazed wildly round at the pretty ornaments that strewed her bower, as if she had never seen them before. She flung the diamonds from her throat and wrists as if they hurt her, and sank into a chair beside the quaint old ebony table, leaning her head, with its tangle of crisp brown hair, down on her folded arms. She did not shed a tear, but her brain seemed on fire. Beside her stood the tall vase of rushes that Harry had gathered from the lake only yesterday. Wasn't it a hundred years ago?"

"Never another sorrow he could guard her from?"

Well, it was true; he couldn't help this; it wasn't his fault, he had meant to do right; he had married her "out of pity" when he loved another woman. It must be her own fault, not his; yes, because she was pink-and-white, and nothing more; and she was not tall and stately and talented, and she ought to have known pity wasn't love, only it had seemed like it!

"If he had known years ago, things might have been so different?" Might they not still? What if she were to go away that very night, and never trouble him again? She had not a friend in the world except her old Brighton schoolmistress; she would go to her and beg her to take her in, and let her teach the little children. And perhaps she might die soon; and Harry could be happy with the woman he had always loved. Nesta felt as if death wouldn't be long in coming, she felt so ill now.

She got up to fetch a time-table. Yes, the mail train passed through Middlehampton at 1 o'clock; it was only 12 now, and though she couldn't very well understand the puzzling figures, she thought it must stop at the little station just the other side of the park.

She drew her blotting book to her, and began to write fast. A big tear or two splashed down on the paper, but she wiped them patiently away; it must be clear, that Harry might read it.

"They say you only married me from pity," she wrote; "I might have guessed it, my darling, but you were so good to me that I never, never did. I can't make you free again; but it is better for us never to see each other any more, and perhaps I may die, and you can go back to the woman they say you always loved. I saw you just now, when you kissed her hand, and said things might have been so different if you had only known her years ago. Yes, they would have been different for us all. God bless you, my poor, good boy!—you were not to blame."

She paused and looked up.

"What shall I sign it?" she said; "I am not his wife any more, for only love really makes a marriage."

Her eye fell on her little wedding-ring, its brightness scarcely tarnished yet. She stooped and pressed her lips to it, gently, solemnly.

"Oh, Harry, my Harry!" she whispered, "if it had only been love, not pity!"

She rose, and slipped off the golden satin gown, and put on a dark warm dress instead.

"I must even go away from him in the things he gave me," she said, as she fastened her long fur cloak with its silver clasps. "I haven't a single gown that was mine before I knew him. He has even dressed me out of charity. His pity has been more generous than other people's love."

She opened the French Window in her dressing-room and stepped out on the balcony, whence a flight of steps led down to the terrace below. She glanced back at the pretty room, with its Japanese cabinets, and blue and white china, and the ebony table where the letter to Harry lay, with the light full upon it, so that he could not miss it. Then she shut the casement sharply behind her, and resolutely turned away.

The moon was bright with a fitful brightness—now almost as light as day, now hidden behind hurrying clouds—and it was bitterly cold. Nesta drew her cloak tighter round her, and tried to walk fast, but she was desperately weary, and could only stumble along. Somehow the way to the little gate had never seemed so incomprehensibly long. Surely she could not have missed her way? The moon and the clouds were playing such pranks that one could not be sure, and her heart had been too full to notice all the turns. I twas as black as Erebus now; a darkness that might be felt. Nesta took a few steps forward, then stopped short, by some mysterious instinct, just as the moon shone out clear and bright once more, its golden sparkle reflected as by a thousand broken mirrors in the waters of the lake which slumbered at her feet. A strange sharp pain shot through her heart, as she saw the very rushes Harry and she had been gathering yesterday. Yesterday? A thousand years ago; when she was happy.

A wild thought flashed across her brain: she had wished to die; would it not be better for Harry and for herself, yes, and for that other woman too, if she were lying under those cold, smiling waters in a dreamless sleep? It was only a moment, her soul was too white and too brave for more; she recoiled with a start of horror; but, ah! the bank was worn and smooth; her little feet slipped on the edge; she threw out her hands to stop herself, but the frozen grass slid through her fingers; there was one short, sharp cry, and a pale, sweet face lay still among the rushes in the silent moonlight.

* * * * * * * *

It was dark and warm and deliciously restful when she knew anything again. She heard Harry's low voice before ever she opened her eyes; and felt his clasp of her hand—Harry's hand-clasp, there was no other like it anywhere—and thought it must be heaven, and was glad she had done with earth, since this was so much better. And she slept again.

And when next she woke, she knew that the clouds she seemed to lie on, clouds soft and billowy, were her own bed, nothing more ethereal; and she was aware it must be earth still, but felt it did not matter since it could be so like heaven, for Harry's voice and Harry's hand were there still; and she slept again, smiling gently.

But the next time she woke the hand and voice were missing, and only Harry's back was visible in the room beyond as she raised herself on her pillows. And as she rose, she caught sight of herself in the long Psyche glass opposite, and started at the reflection. For all her tangle of brown hair was cut short, and there was no pink and white prettiness now, only great dark eyes and a small white face. And as she fell back on her pillows, half from surprise and half from weakness, for she was very feeble, the bells burst out clear and mystical, in a perfect carol of exultant joy.

"Christmas bells! Is it Christmas?" she said. "Why, it was November when I died!"

And as Harry turned and hurried to her side, she smiled up at him, and asked again—

"Christmas? Is it really Christmas, Harry?" but he only bent to catch her in his arms.

She yielded to his kisses; then suddenly she tried to push him from her. "Harry, you must not—you must not!" she said.

He saw the troubled look in her eyes, and knew that the memory was coming back.

"Yes, I must," he said, "my little darling, my blessing my life! The doctor says I may tell you all about it, for the worry will hurt you more than the talking; and, oh! how I have waited for this time to come! It has been one long nightmare since the minute I heard your scream and ran up just in time to see you sink [illegible]

"Then it was you who found me? Oh Harry?" [illegible]

"Yes, you must hear it all. I came to your room five minutes after you must have left it, and there was the time table open, and your little note—bless it! [That tear spotted bit of paper will never leave Harry Fielding's heart while he lives.] And so I just set off for the station as hard as I could go. I had almost reached the park gate when that cry came—off to the right—and I turned just in time."

His voice broke, and he bent his head down to hers.

"Nesta, it was a lie, a vile infamous lie, whoever told it. Gladys Trafford and I were always dear old boy and girl friends; nothing more. I knew my cousin Wilfred loved her, and I always thought she had something to do with his going to Australia, years ago. It was only that night she confessed to me that they had been engaged all these years, and Wilfred was trying to make a fortune for her sake. I told her I would soon put all that right; and then I scolded her for never having told me before, when I could have saved them both all these weary years of waiting. Nesta!"—for her face was hidden, and she was sobbing softly—"you will not doubt me again?"

"Never, never, never! not if you told me so yourself! But, Harry," in a whisper which scarcely reached his ear, "did you really marry me out of pity?"

"Yes my sweetheart—the very sincerest pity for myself!"

And Nesta never asked any more questions.

A Cowboy Stopping a Cattle Stampede.

"One of the slickest things I saw in my travels," said a passenger from the West, "was a cowboy stopping a cattle stampede. A herd of about six or eight hundred had got frightened at something and broke away pell-mell with their tails in the air and the bulls at the head of the procession. But Mr. Cowboy didn't get excited at all when he saw the herd was going straight for a high bluff, where they would certainly tumble down into the canyon and be killed. You know that when a herd like that gets going they can't stop, no matter whether they rush to death or not. Those in the rear crowd those ahead, and away they go. I wouldn't have given a dollar a herd for that herd, but the cowboy spurred up his mustange, made a little detour, came in right in front of the herd, and across their path at a right angle, and then galloped leisurely on to the edge of that bluff, halted and looked around at the wild mass of beef coming right toward him. He was as cool as a cucumber, though I expected to see him killed, and was so excited I could not speak. Well, sir, when the leaders had got within about a quarter of a mile of him I saw them try to slack up, though they could not do it quick. But the whole herd seemed to want to stop, and when the cows and steers in the rear got about where the cowboy had cut across their path I was surprised to see them stop and commence to nibble at the grass. Then the whole herd stopped, wheeled, straggled back and went to fighting for a chance to eat where the rear guard was. You see, that cowboy had opened a big bag of salt he had brought out from the ranch to give the cattle, galloped across the herd's course and emptied the bag. Every critter sniffed that line of salt, and, of course, that broke up the stampede. But I tell you it was a queer sight to see that cuss out there on the edge of that bluff quietly rolling a cigarette, when it seemed as if he'd be lying under 200 tons of beef in about a minute and a half.

Blondes Out of Fashion.

From a New York Letter.

Blondes are no longer popular. They had things their own way for several years, but they are driven to the wall at last, and it is mainly to their own numerousness. There was too much blonde. A few years ago, we had all sorts of intermediate tints—women with brown hair, and yellow hair, and red hair; with dark blue eyes, sandy hair, carroty hair, and many other shades. Then blondes became popular, and in two years all the intermediate shades disappeared. Every woman's hair was either black or yellow. Women who one week were distinguished by carroty or sandy hair came out a week later after diligent application of carbonate of soda, as pronounced blondes. The street blossomed with blondes. They were everywhere. As few of the subjects were expert bleachers, the artificial was easily distinguished from the real. There is no mistake the handmade, sawdust-colored, half-finished and amature blonde for the real article. The hair of the artificial blonde is alway bleached two shades lighter in front than in the coil. Her eyebrows never match her hair, and her eyelashes are usually 'way off. She has none of the bright color or the perfect balance between the shades of her complexion and her hair which the real blonde possesses. The winter is particularly hard upon the artificial blonds. It makes them look peaked, unhealthy and pinched. Their faces have not a healthy color. It is in winter that the brunettes come out strong, and the past winter has turned the scale in favor of the dark girls. Mrs. Langtry is no longer the idol that she was, and the artificial blonds are in the dumps.

Isaac Reed, of Waldoboro, Me., has been Moderator of the spring meeting in Waldoboro thirty-one times, Chairman of Selectmen nineteen times, member of the house of representatives six times, member of the senate four times, he served one year as state treasurer, and one term in congress. He is seventy-four years of age.

Mrs. Moncrieff, an English lady whose husband was killed at the outbreak of the Soudan affair, is a widow whose case has excited great sympathy, more on account of her talent and beauty than because she has lost her husband. The queen has given her apartments in Hampton Court palace, she has been allotted a pension of £100 a year, as much as £1,200 has been collected for her, and now a concert is being organized for her benefit.

Francis Magnard, editor of the Paris Figaro is about forty-four years of age, stout and well built, about the size and build of General Grant. He wears a full beard, cut close and trimmed down to a point. He is highly educated [illegible]

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Cultivation of Flowers.

Temperance and flower-gardening easily go hand in hand. The experience of those who build cottages to let, has proved that the addition of a garden-plat effects a most beneficial influence on the social, moral and religious life of those who occupy them.

If an increase of the hydrangea stock is wanted, propagation may take place within the next few weeks. Slips may be made of young healthy shoots, having half-a-dozen leaves, by removing the two lower ones wholly, and one-half of each of the next two.

Trickery in getting up exhibition flowers, is obviously rare, but we have just heard of an English florist who succeeded in so pinning two chrysanthemum flowers together, one into the center of another, as to produce many apparently large specimens, that deceived both judges and spectators.

A beautiful Jerusalem cherry-tree (Solanum capsicastrum of the seed-catalogues), loaded with red fruit, can be grown by any child, for decorating the window next winter. Procure a package of seeds and start them in a pot of light earth in March or April. They germinate quickly, and in a few weeks from the time of sowing, the seedlings will be fit to prick out into individual pots, as many as you care to have plants of. About June first set these out in the garden. Let them grow there until September, by which time they will be full of green fruit, and then lift and pot them in six-inch pots, bringing them into the house as soon after as frosts threaten.

House-plants thrive better in the kitchen than in any other rooms of the house, because of the moister atmosphere that prevails here, as a result of the steam escaping from the stove or range utensils. In green-houses similar improved conditions exist also, which accounts for the comparative ease found in growing plants in these structures. These facts point to the importance of supplying some moisture to the atmosphere wherever there are plants, if we would have fine specimens. Watering as freely as is admissible for their health, sponging the leaves all over occasionally, and setting some vessels of water among them, are some of the easy ways of accomplishing this. A sufficiency of moisture to suit the plants will not be in the least injurious to the health of persons.

The old and generally successful way of rooting oleander and other slips of hard wooded plants, by placing their lower ends in a bottle of water, suspended in a light place, finds an improvement of much wider usefulness in the saucer-plan of propogation. In this system, any low vessel is filled nearly full of sand, into which slips of every kind of plants may be set closely together for rooting. Enough water is then kept constantly in the saucer to give the sand the consistency of mud, and it is then given a light and warm place. By this simple means any one can root cuttings of all kinds quickly, and almost without any loss.

For growing plants a weekly application of diluted manure water will work wonders, but those in a state of rest are better without it, and in fact they need little water of any kind until growth begins. A strong heat is not essential for most species, and is positively injurious to many, as the camellia, azalia, orange, most succulent plants, etc. Air on mild days is beneficial, but a draft over the young and tender shoots of roses is apt to cause mildew, and nothing will so quickly stunt their growth as this uncanny pest.

Evergreen cuttings of all kinds, but especially arbor-vitæ, juniper and retinispora, root readily now, bearing in mind they prefer shade, heat and abundant moisture in the air. Be very careful not to water cuttings unless the sand should be dry, but sprinkle the floor freely to induce a damp atmosphere.

For the Cook.

Carrot Pie.—They taste very much like squash. Scrape, slice, boil tender, and run through a seive or colander. Take one tablespoonful of carrot, one egg, and one cup of milk to each pie, and sugar, salt and spices to taste. Don't omit a pinch of salt to each pie.

To re-Cook Liver.—We have frequently cooked liver left from a meal, and the following is one way I fix it for supper. Chop it fine, salt, and pepper it to suit the taste, and sprinkle some curry powder over it; put it in a sauce pan with all the gravy; if not moist enough add hot water. Toast some bread, wet it, and put the hash on top. Serve hot.

To Prepare Spinach.—Strip the leaves from the stem, wash them thoroughly, and boil twenty minutes in water to which salt has been added. Drain through a colander. Mix together a tablespoonful of floor, a half cup or a cup of sour cream, and a little black pepper. Put the spinach back into the pot, stir the gravy into it thoroughly, and serve. The spinach in the bowl may be covered with fried eggs.

Whipped Potatoes.—Peel thin, cut in halves or quarters, lay in cold water one hour or two; put over the fire in boiling water, salt and cook until tender. Drain off all the water strew salt on the potatoes and set them in the uncovered pot at the back of the range to dry. Turn out into a hot bowl and whip until light and mealy. Beat in them a tablespoonful of warm butter, and for every dozen large potatoes nearly a cup of hot (not boiled) milk, and salt to taste. The product should be as smooth as cream, but thicker. Heap in a deep dish.

Farming Miscellany.

The example set by the farmers of two countries in Northern New-Hampshire, for the purpose of reforming the management of the annual fairs, is an encouraging one to the many everywhere who lament the dangerous corruptions that in many places are even invited to these annual gatherings of farmers. Let all these righteous complainers cease mere complaining, and manage their festival and fair for themselves.

"Full feeding from the start," says the New York Times, "should be the maxim of the stock-feeder, whether his object is beef, mutton, pork or poultry. Yet there is a way of high feeding by which an enormous carcass of fat is prematurely produced by rich feeding in a short time. And it is a question whether this high feeding is as profitable as a longer period of more moderate feeding, since it is the moderately-fed and not overfatted beast which meets the consumer's views, rather than the animal which takes the prize at fat-stock shows.

Peter Henderson, one of the best authorities upon market gardening, highly recommends the white plume celery, the stalks, inner leaves and heart of which are naturally white, which fact makes unnecessary the costly work of banking the celery to bleach it. In appearance the white plume is very ornamental, as the inner leaves are disposed something like an ostrich feather or plume, which suggested its name. It is said to be crisp, solid, and of fine flavor, but not as long keeping as the old green sorts, its tenderness and crispness causing it to rot sooner.

Here is a practical idea, in a few words, from a correspondent of the Poultry Yard:—I make saw benches for roosts—that is, I take 2x4 scantling and nail legs to them of the length to suit space and breed. These, as you will at once see, can be moved at pleasure when cleaning droppings, or for any other reason that may present itself; but the best part of it is as regards lice. Every week I take my kerosene can and go to the hen house, carefully pick up and carry out of doors my saw benches, pour the kerosene on them, and touch it off; the flame will quickly run over every part of it, and go without burning the wood, but every mite or nit that would have made one, you are rid of forever. I have followed this plan for some time, and have no trouble with lice.

Animals kept up should be stined rather than allowed all they will eat. Eating and digesting are two different things—a fact I learned long ago, with reference to myself, and which I apply with advantage to my live stock. There have just been new illustrations of it on the farm. A crippled Jersy cow, which is always kept in a box-stall and waited on, had a continuous diarrhœa, and was running down. After wondering why this was so a careful inspection of her excrement revealed the fact that she was over fed. The diarrhœa was the natural result of the inhability of the stomach to digest the meal. Reducing this food one-half arrested the trouble.

H. Stewart, in the New York Times, speaking in regard to cattle getting choked with roots or apples, says: "Sometimes a tablespoonful of sweet oil, melted lard or linseed oil poured down the throat will make it easy to work the obstacle up or down. If not the safest thing is at once to take a sharp, small knife and to cut down—not across—the gullet, directly over the obstruction, first through the skin and muscle and then through the gullet, and make a slit large enough to remove the piece of root. This is safer than to force anything down the throat to push the root down into the stomach. The cut is drawn together by two or three separate stitches in the gullet and as many as may be needed in the skin, leaving the ends hanging out of the wound, so they may be drawn out when the edges of the wound have united. This is a perfectly safe operation, and is, of course, effective, without injury being done."

Some recently complied dairy statistics may prove interesting: About $2,000,000,000 is invested in the dairy business of the United States; 15,000,000 cows supply the milk, and it takes 60,000,000 acres of land to feed them, and 700,000 men and 1,000,000 horses to attend to them and the milk they produce. These cows and horses consume annually 30,000,000 tons of hay, 90,000,000 bushels of cornmeal and oatmeal, 275,000,000 bushels of oats and various other grains, the total cost of which is about $400,000,000 per year, while the hired help costs $168,000,000. The yearly return for this investment is 6,750,000,000 gallons of milk, which at an average of twelve cents per gallon, would bring $810,000,000.

Corn, Peas and Beans.

To have no break in the succession of vegetables is all important. Of sweet corn we have found nothing genuinely good earlier than Russel's Prolific. Following this, and treading closely upon it, is Squantum, a comparatively new variety. After considerable discussion upon the merits of corn by a party of amateur gardeners who tried it, we came to the conclusion that Squantum was the best we had ever eaten. Stowell's Evergreen serves us well for a late variety. We found last year that the Black-eyed Marrowfat peas fitted in very nicely between the American Wonder and the Champion of England. These three varieties, and the several kinds of corn mentioned, furnish excellent food for a long period, the peas lasting till the roasting ears come, and the latter continuing for the rest of the season. The much-landed wax beans, of which there are many kinds, I always leave for such as prefer them, continuing to raise the old horticultural or Speckled Cranberry as the richest and the best.—J. E. J. Vernon, N. Y.

A Plea for Our Young Folks.

For a few years past our agricultural newspapers have discussed to the fullest extent the reasons why our boys should "stick to the farm." The arguments are not objectionable, but the prevailing idea that has grown out of these articles has a tendency to force rural people to be rural citizens always. There is no more occasion that a farmer's son shall be a farmer than there is that a doctor's son shall be a doctor, or a lawyer's son a lawyer. It is one of the most important items in the foundation of a child's life work that its parents early ascertain to what labor or profession it is naturally inclined. With many children no taste for special work is developed until near manhood; and nothing could be more beneficial in helping them to decide the great question than a college education. But you say: "I want Henry to have the old farm, and Mary must settle near us to cheer our wintry years."

Yes; this would be a fond mother's ideal, yet it has enough selfishness in it often to wreck a child's highest success and happiness. Give them the college education—both boys and girls—and let them feel that not even a parent's love will cheat them of their birthright. Just as many boys perhaps, will return to the farm as would stay there under the strict command: "Stick to the farm." Then they would be happier for having decided their avocation for themselves. A college education is worth just as much to rural youths as to city fops and belles. Farmer's daughters might easily hold the highest rank in intelligence and refinement if only the custom of college lore for rustics were more prevalent. Debate the question by the winter fire, and see if some offering from vine, tree or field cannot be exchanged for sources of fruitful knowledge for those who are now the light of home, who are bearing the buds of springtime which, under favoring circumstances, will mature beautiful flowers, and rich, rare fruit. You can bestow no worthier gift upon their queenly womanhood and noble manhood than a good education—one which will fit them for life's greatest joy and usefulness.—A Lady in Rural New Yorker.

FIRST LOVE OF A WARRIOR.

The Beautiful Girl Who Captured Gen. Hancock's Heart.

The name of the gallant soldier, Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock, is familiar to millions of Americans. But few know of the many great hardships which he labored under before attaining his present honorable position. He was born in Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, Feb. 14, 1824. His father was the owner of a well-paying farm there. Unlike most farmers, Mr. Hancock made up his mind to give his son all the benefits of a good education. At the age of 6 years he was sent to an academy for young gentlemen in the neighborhood.

He remained there until he was 16 years of age, when he was graduated with high honors. His parents then wished to place him at work in a large wholesale dry-goods house in Philadelphia. He had different views for himself, however, and asked that he might be permitted to go to West Point to study for the army.

Mr. Hancock placed no obstacles in the way of his son. He was admitted to West Point in 1840. He devoted himself entirely to his books and was thus enabled to graduate after four years with a lieutenant's commission. He returned to his father's home, but he was of too active temperament to remain long inactive. With a party of army men he started out to explore the great west. Their first stopping-place was St. Louis, where they remained. Gen. Hancock at the time made it a practice to take a ride on horseback every morning.

While taking his daily constitutional through the streets of St. Louis, early one morning, his attention was attracted by the sight of a handsome young lady standing in the window of one of the most fashionable houses in the city. Up to this time he had remained heart-whole, notwithstanding that numerous society young ladies were only too eager to become Mrs. Hancock. But the lovely countenance at the window gave him his first heart-flutter. Almost involuntarily he stooped his charger and doffed his hat. The young lady blushed divinely, waved one fair hand toward him in token of farewell, and then let the window-curtains fall. He rode toward his hotel blushing like a school-boy, thrilled with a new and sweet sensation. After returning to his hotel he became so abstracted as to excite the attention of his comrades. The vision of a fair young girl standing at the window kept continually in his mind. He could not resist the temptation to go again and take a look at the house where his divinity lived As he reached the place she was just leaving the house on the arm of a tall, handsome gray-whiskered gentlemen. The young lady apparently recognized him, for rosy blushes chased one another in rapid succession over her fair countenance. With her companion she entered a handsome carriage standing in front of the house, and was readily driven away. The brilliant young officer determined at all hazards not to let this opportunity of finding out who she was pass. He hailed a cab, and giving the driver a handsome "tip" directed him to keep the carriage in sight. Who can describe his feelings when, after an hour's riding, he saw the carriage containing his charmer draw up at the door of one of his old army comrades? In a moment his mind was made up. He dismissed his cab and walked slowly in the direction of the house. He knocked for admission, and was at once ushered in by his friend in person.

With many blushes and hesitancy he made known the whole affair to him, and begged to be introduced to the young lady. His friend laughingly complied with the request and led him into the parlor, where the lady and gentleman were already seated. He was introduced to Miss Mary Russell and the gentleman with her as her father, one of the merchant princes of St. Louis. Before leaving the house that afternoon he had received a cordial invitation from Mr. Russell to visit his house. He availed himself of the invitation, and thereafter became a constant caller.

The sweet-faced young lady appeared to be as deeply in love with the young soldier as he was with her, and six months after their romantic acquaintance was formed they were happily married. The lady has proved herself a devoted wife. They have had two children a boy and a girl. The boy, now a man 33 years old, is a wealthy planter in Mississippi, but the fondly-loved daughter died in 1875, in this city, at the age of 20 years.—New York Journal.

Swedenborg and Divorce.

From the New Jerusalem Messenger.

In the Observer of the 21st ult. is an editorial on "Swedenborg and Divorce." Why "Swedenborg and Divorce" does not appear, for the editorial does not touch upon what Swedenborg says about divorce. Swedenborg does not sanction divorce except for the one spiritual cause. "By their fruits ye shall know them." Among no class of people is marriage more exalted, and the marriage relation more honored than among those who receive the doctrines taught in Swedenborg's writings. Among no class of people is divorce less frequent or more condemned. And among no class of Christians are the practices which both the Observer and we condemn more abhored. Dr. Crosby alluded to the doctrines of the New Church as being in harmony with the lustful tendency of the age, yet that the New Church remains among a very few, and does not attract the class of persons Dr. Crosby refers to, is an answerable proof to the falsity of his conclusions. How to treat the deep-seated social evils which grow out of the abuse of the sexual relation is one of the social problems which must sooner or later be taken and discussed by Christian writers. When this is done, it may be discovered that Swedenborg's practical wisdom on the subject will answer the problem. It requires no wisdom to denounce evil in a wholesale way. And it is the same kind of wisdom which is so quick to denounce all attempts to discriminate between grades of evil, and to encourage those in deeper evils to advance step by step to what is right and true.

THE THIN MAN TALKS.

He Discourses on the Charms of Widows, But not as Wives.

From the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Widows are queer," said the thin man with the cold tea scheme, as he scratched his nose with the point of a barlow knife. "There is something about them that is not to be found in any other portion of the human race."

"Overflow of electricity, p'raps," sententiously suggested the thin man without a shirt collar.

"P'raps."

"While the husband is alive he acts as a sort of ground wire that they can discharge their excess of the element through," continued the thin man in the style of one who has long studied and philosophized upon a subject of deep personal importance. "A woman possesses much more electricity than a man, It is a necessity for the serious mission of life she fulfills. This frequently accumulates, like an excess of steam, and then she has to blow off."

"You have found it so?" sympathetically asked the man with the cold tea scheme.

"It has struck me that way," replied the thin man with a sigh.

"You are a ground wire, perhaps?"

"I am a ground wire," answered the thin man in a low, subdued tone of voice.

"I have occasionally noticed that you looked as though you had been struck by lightning, but what I referred to was a woman without her ground wire, a widow. There is something wonderfully fascinating about them. They seem to belong to the fraternity; to have taken all the degrees, as I may say, and can give a man the sign and grip and claim full fellow-ship. If I may be allowed the expression, they know right where to tickle them under the chin, right where his chin is the most ticklish. And they have the nerve to do it. There is where they hold such an advantage over the unmarried girls that come in competition with them. While your miss is blushing and putting a fellow to all sorts of desperate attempts to make himself agreeable, your widow is quietly making him think he is the handsomest and smartest man in the world. You see she puts him in a good humor with hinself and then he is sure to be in a good humor with her. She knows to an ounce just how much flattery the man will take from a woman, and she also knows that this earth does not contain the full amount. She is the terror of her sex. The maried women are afraid of her for she knows too much, and the girls detest her, for they feel that she is a rival in the field, with tactics of which they are in sublime ignorance. Naturally, this unhappy position excites sympathy, and the men view her as a sacred trust bequeathed to them by some departed ground wire, that they are bound to respect. Then, they are so cosy and comfortable and confidential like. They tell you all their little woes and troubles, and hopes and annoyances, and the first thing you know they make you feel like a father to them.

"In fact, they are so warm and comforting as widows that a man—"

"That's enough," broke in the thin man. "Don't go any further. Your picture is a pretty one. Don't spoil it with a bad frame. As widows they are angels, but—"

"As wives, what are they?"

Well, I'm married to one, and not a liberty to say."

A RIDE OF TERROR.

Harvey McHenry's Short Experience with Jumping Nitro-Glycerine.

Monday morning Harvey McHenry started from Olean, N. Y., with a loa of nitro glycerine for the Bradford, Pa. oil district, there being 50 quarts, al told, in tin cans. The road throug Berger Hollow is one of the worst the district, being narrow, rough, hil and slippery. McHenry was drivir carefully along, and while descending very long and steep hill, on which t wagon kept sliding from one side of t road to the other, the pole sudder snapped in two and the wagon r against the heels of the horses. Tl immediately started on a run down hill. McHenry says that he could feel blood turn cold in his veins, know as he did that a much less disturba to cans of nitro-glycerine than the to which the jolting of his wagon subjecting those in his charge was i great majority of cases sufficient to plode them; but when he saw th collision between the wagon and a that stood by the roadside was ine able, he closed his eyes and waited the explosion from which there seemed to be no possible escape.

The wagon struck the tree, but t surprise and joy of the teamster no plosion followed. Believing that unexpected and unprecedented fortune as that could not possibly tinue, McHenry resolved to jump the nitro-glycerine magazine as it carried flying down the hill. jumped, and, striking against a dislocated one knee and injured spine. The wagon had gone but feet, when, to the horror of the less teamster, it was over turned. for some unaccountable reason, th tro-glycerine did not explode. horses fell to the ground, and, in efforts to regain and keep on thei they dragged the wagon it was overturned four This occupied but few ments, but to McHenry, lying ho at a spot where, if an explosion oc there would not be a tree left sta nor the fragment o a rock, and h self would be torn to atoms, t seemed an age o agony. The finally broke loose from the wag ran away. That was the last Mc remembered until he was pick and carried to a house near by. men working at a well in a lot 3 away had seen the runaway, an ing the wagon to be a nitro-gl wagon, they had lost no time in still greater distance betwee themselves, as the possibility o plosion being averted was not fo stant expected by them. W horses broke loose, they went Henry's aid. No instance is o in the oil region where nitro-g was ever subjected to so sever without an explosion following none occurred in this case is counted for by the fact that terial had been stored in t with unusual care and regard f

In 1742 the Philadelphia was on Market street, near F at that time William Dunlap master, and this gentleman pelled at one time to ask the ple to call at the office for t because his "penny-post"— delivered the letters—had ru

ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA.

Attractions to the Tourist—A Fort of Great Antiquity and Strength—Famous Dungeons, etc.

A late letter from a Northern Tourist says: It is impossible to convey in words the charming impressions which a stay here occasions. The antiquity of the city, its quaint, narrow streets, with overhanging balconies; the halo of romance given it by memories of Ponce de Leon and the exploits of Pedro Menendiz and Awedondo, and its beautiful gardens, where roses are always blossoming among the date palms and orange and fig trees, give it an atmosphere different to that of any other city in the state. The sea-wall skirts the entire front of the city from the parade ground at the south to the fort at the north. This forms a delightful promenade. Guard mount is held every afternoon at the parade ground, and two concerts are given each week by the fine military band stationed here. The barracks was formerly an old Spanish convent, but it has been considerably altered by the government to adapt it to its present use. Passing along the sea-wall we come to the old fort. It was built with a moat and draw-bridge, which latter has been replaced by a stationary one. An enterprising photographer "lays" for you just outside, ready to take your picture, with any part of the fort as a background. It covers four acres, is built of coquina rock, and is one of the finest examples of engineering skill in the county. It has never been taken, but has stood sieges, indications of which are to be seen on the side fronting the bay. It mounts 100 guns, and has accommodated a garrison of upward of 1,000 men. Its interior is a court (now a lawn-tennis field), around which casements, one of which is the chapel. Under the northern bastions and almost adjoining the chapel are the famous dungeons.

There are a series of four in the northeast bastion, opening into one another in such a way that by the time you reach the third you are in total darkness, and rely on the guide and his torch to for further exploration. The openings in the last two are very narrow and low, and have been walled up. These two further dungeons were discovered accidentally in 1836 by the roof of the bastion falling in. The story in connection with this is that two iron cages were discovered suspended from the wall of the furthest dungeon, each containing a skeleton, one of them that of a woman. In spite of the circumstantiality of this statement as to the sex of the skeleton, the story is a very doubtful one, and lacks confirmation from the Smithsonian institution, at which place the cages are said to be kept.

In the center of the city is the Plaza de la Constitution, a large open square, where can be found growing the date palm, Spanish bayonet, the banana, orange and many other of the choicest semi-tropical trees and flowering shrubs. In addition to the confederate monument erected in 1812, during the Spanish occupation, commemorating the Spanish liberal constitution. It was placed there by the city council "for eternal remembrance," as the Spanish inscription on the marble tablet states. At the end of the plaza, fronting the sea-wall, is the old Spanish slave market. It is built of coquina rock of large proportions, and consists of a raised terrace with a colonade all around supporting the roof, and is, of course, open all around. It has a fountain in the center, and is well provided with seats. The plaza is the spot that will linger longest in the memory of the visitor. To sit here on pleasant moonlight evenings, with the glancing waters of the bay for a background and the lights of the hotel dimly visible through the thick semi-tropical foliage, listening to the patter of the fountains, while every breath of the warm air comes laden with the perfume of orange blossoms and cape jessamine, mingled with the sound of distant music that is "lending enchantment to flying feet" in some hotel ball-room, is a phase of enjoyment that carries one back to the Arabian Nights in imagination.

Further on is the old Spanish cathedral. It has a Moorish belfry, with four bells set in niches, which, with the clock, form the cross. One of these bells is evidently much older than the building. It has a cross and bears this legend:

Sancta Joseph
Ora pro Nobis
D. 1682.

In the interior is a large painting which commemorates the first mass said in St. Augustine, September 8, 1565, at the landing of the Spaniards under Pedro Menendiz. In addition to this statement it bears this inscription: "With religion came to our shores civilization, arts, sciences and industry." But the arts and sciences and civilization took a long while in coming, and the industry doesn't seem to have arrived yet. At least there is very little indication of it. This is probably owing to the fact that life is carried on under much easier conditions here. The items of fuel and clothing are very slight matters in the expenses of the poorer classes. Provisions are about the same price as at the North, while fish and oysters are n great abundance all along the coast, nd berries and vegetables can be raised ny time of the year.

A Relative of Warren Hastings.

rom The Whitehall Review.

Sir George Cornewall Lewis used to ave a theory that there never was an uthentically established case of any ne living for a hundred years. He sed to maintain that when the cases of lleged centenarians were carefully inuired into it was usually found either t the age was greatly exaggerated, that there was no proof whatever of e date of birth. It seems, however, hat an undoubted centenarian is now ving and looking on the earth in the erson of Miss Hastings, of Malvern, ho celebrated her hundred-and-third irthday last week. Miss Hastings is a lative of Warren Hastings. She must ave been seven years old on that his- ric day when her famous kinsman was rought to trial in the great hall of illiam Rufus. Even in the days when acaulay wrote his glowing essay it emed strange to think that the House Lords had in its rank a man who ayed a part in the impeachment, and uld, in listening to the lofty and aniated eloquence of Charles, Earl Grey, [illegible] a race of men among whom was not the foremost. Lord Grey [illegible] Macaulay himself has been dead for well-nigh a quarter of a century, and yet it is curious to reflect that we have still living among us a kinswoman of the great pro-consul, who was seven years old when the impeachment began, who was a girl of fourteen when it ended in acquittal.

William Astor's New Steel Yacht

The Nourmahal, William Astor's new $350,000 yacht, is to be launched in a few weeks. The hull and the frame are of steel, the deck beams are of steel, and even the deck itself is to be made of the same material. Steel will be used for the deck houses as high as the windows.

The Nourmahal promises a beautiful model. The deck length is 227 feet and a few inches. The breadth of beam is 30 feet, and the depth of hold 18.7½. Speed is to be less of an object than safety and comfort. The two engines can be worked to the extent of 1,400 horse-power, but only twelve knots an hour is expected from ordinary pressure, which can be increased to fourteen if necessary. The yacht is to be barque-rigged, and will spread something like 7,000 square feet of canvas to the breeze.

Mr. Astor intends to furnish his floating palace in a manner befitting its cost. As in Mr. Bennett's Namouna and Mr. Gould's Atlanta, the cabins will be forward, and the old-time quarter deck will be given up to the seamen. The engines are to be placed about midships. Below deck and just forward of the engines, the main saloon will begin, running the full width of the vessel, and is to be lighted by an immense skylight to be finished in solid hard wood, and to be furnished with richest material, including sofas, chairs, and a long extension table for dining purposes. Leading from the saloon is to be a hallway. Opening from it, on the starboard side is to be the owner's stateroom, a large room luxuriously furnished. Just forward is another stateroom, and opposite, on the port side, three staterooms for guests. At the end of the hallway is to be a cabin for ladies, extending, like the main saloon across the vessel. Forward of the cabin will be two rooms for the maids. The furnishing of these rooms is to be in hard wood.

There will be more room in the Nourmahal than in the Atalanta. It is expected that the yacht will do well under canvas. The standing rigging is to be of charcoal-galvanized wire and the running of manila bolt rope. The tall foremast, raking aft, will float a pennant 109 feet above the deck. Electric bells from all the forward cabins and staterooms will summon attendants, and the electric light will be used in every portion of the yacht. About three months will be required to complete everything after the launch.

Cerro Gordo Williams.

Washington Letter to the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

Senator Williams, of Kentucky, is evidently much affected by his defeat. He has no longer the smiles that made him something of an incarnate joy to the beholder. He broods at his desk and is a listless attendant upon the debates. He no longer amuses the senate with his fervid anecdotes of Europe, and no longer proclaims himself resonantly the "farmer's friend." I suspect that with the loss of position and influence many sunshine friends have departed, and that he is daily made to feel the capacity of human nature for ingratitude and hypocrisy. In another city there is a grand old gentleman who suffers the pangs of political misfortune still more keenly. He had almost every reason to expect an election that belonged to him by what is called poetic justice, as well as the reward of talent and patriotism. By a panic and an accident, quite unprovided for, he was made bankrupt of all hope when most assured of the prize. It has disturbed his whole life, sleeping and waking, and it may make the palace of his mind a haunted one indeed. Alas for those who put their trust in Princes or make ambition the ruling principle! That way misery or madness lies. Old John Hopkins used to say that there could be no happiness when the devil of ambition entered the mind and heart of man, for fruition was not heaven and obstruction was hell.

Antonic Dyspepsia.

Antonic means without, or diminished tone or vigor. As applied to dyspepsia, it denotes a form of it resulting from an enfeebled condition of the system. The tendency to it is quite often inherited.

It is frequently one of the characteristics of old age, the entire digestive tract sharing in the general decrease of physical power. It may also have its origin in whatever lets down the normal vitality—sedentary occupations; bad hygienic surroundings; protracted loss of sleep, especially if the hours due to it are spent in study or pleasure; over-brain-work; habitual lack of mental employments.

The following are some of the prominent symptoms; a feeling of uneasiness in the stomach after eating, and generally lasting four hours: the "gulping" up of rancid and offensive acids, and flatulence in the stomach and bowls; little or no appetite, and often a positive disrelish for food; an almost entire absence of thirst; an inflamed condition of the throat and back of the mouth (from the extension upward of the irritated membrane of the stomach rendering the throat dry and the voice kusky; constipation, from the enfeebled action of the intestines, the fluid portion of their contents being unduly absorbed; in some cases palpitation of the heart and difficulty of breathing, causing the patient to fear that he has some dangerous heart trouble; languor, and sometimes uncontrollable drowsiness after meals.

When the dyspepsia has continued long, the digestive tubules are liable to undergo fatty degeneration and wasting, with loss of power to secrete the gastric juice.

Prior to this change of structure the ailment is curable. It is due to specific causes, these causes must be removed. If it is part of an enfeebled physical state, this must be remedied.

The family physician alone can treat the case with any success. The medicines which the patient, of himself, or from the advice of unwise friends, might be likely to take would, in many cases, only aggravate the disease. Indeed, the physician himself will depend very little on medicine, and mainly on a careful regulation of the diet, personal habits domestic influences. Especially will [illegible] frequent changes from one's ordinary cares and surroundings.—Youth's Companion.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Miscellaneous Recipes.

POP CORN.—Pop five quarts of corn, put a little over a cup of molasses in a porcelain kettle, let it boil 15 minutes; then put the corn in and stir until each grain is covered with molasses, then pour out on greased pans. It is just splendid. Will you tell Charity Sweetheart that if I were in that house the walls would not be bare of pictures long. I would have them one way or another.

CRACKED CEILING.—"Take plaster of Paris and mix with water; make it as stiff as plastering and apply with a towel or anything that will make it smooth. Mix but a small quantity at a time as it hardens quickly and then cannot be used. I spent several days mounted on a table mending my walls, but it proved effectual, and now after twelve years they are as nice as new. If the cracks are very large a portion of white sand may be used with the plaster of Paris." This mixture is much better than mortar for filling cracks, as it does not shrink. It is much better, says another correspondent, than putty for filling nail holes in plastering.

INFLAMED EYELIDS.—M. A. C. writes: "My eyes were so bad I could scarcely read, but after using the following remedies persistently I can read several hours every day besides teaching five and a half hours daily. Ointment: Two ounces fresh unsalted butter, two drams white wax; melt together in a saucer but do not make very hot. When nearly cold stir in one half dram of red precipitate and the same quantity of finely pulverized sulphate of zinc, the two mixed well together. Apply to the lids morning and night before retiring. Eye wash: Sugar of lead and sulphate of zinc, half a dram each; common salt and loaf sugar one dram; rain water, one half pint. Let the mixture stand two or three days, shaking occasionally, strain through white flannel and use several times a day."

A SMOOTH SKIN.—A. B. C. waants good wash that will prevent a breaking out on the skin. The best we know is water, applied both internally and externally. Externally every morning with soap and sponge, internally several times a day unadulterated with tea or coffee. The food should be simple, nutritious, taken at regular intervals and at not less than three hours before going to bed at night. The sleep should be in a well ventilated room and in a well-aired bed. Exercise in the open air should be abundant and regular. If these simple directions do not make the skin smooth then A. B. C. should consult a physician.

In Dublin lately the following illustration was given of the Importance of ventilation:

"The lecturer explained that the most deleterious products of non-ventilation are the myriads of disease germs which exists in vitiated air, and by experiment showed the excess of deadly carbonic-acid which breathing or combustion leaves behind. Three small candles placed at different heights in a large glass jar open at the top were lit, and gradually as the layer of carbonic acid gas reached them, they somouldered out. The jar being thus filled with the carbonic gas, this in turn was poured into a smaller jar wherein a candle was light. The latter was at once extinguished."

PRESERVING BOUQUETS.—A very simple and effective method of preserving a bouquet is as follows: Sprinkle it with fresh water, and then immerse the stalks in a vessel containing soapsuds, removing the bouquet every morning, and placing it in fresh water for a few minutes. After sprinkling the flowers lightly with fresh water return them to the soapsuds. This process, repeated day by day, will cause the bouquet to preserve its bloom. The soapsuds should be changed every third day.

Resetting Plants.

Farm and Garden says: Plants that have been kept in the cellar, and are intended to bloom in pots, may be shaken out and replanted in fresh soil. If they are too large or do not require repotting, some of the top soil may be taken off and be replaced by well-rotted manure. Trim out all the weak branches, and all superfluous ones. It is almost impossible to say how much to trim, as it depends much on the plant as a rule it is better not to cut back enough, than too much. After repotting the plants water them well and let them remain in the cellar until the weather is warm enough to set them out."

Rhubarb Pie and Old Time Pancakes.

"Rhubarb?" said the artist as he laid aside his apron; "you are a little early for that. But if you want my recipe here it is: Peel and cut into inch-lenghs two small bunches of rhubarb; put on the fire in a porcelain stew-pan with half a cup of water; cook until tender and then stir in a large tablespoonful of butter, a dessert spoonful of cornstarch; wet with a little cold water and a scant cupful of sugar. Remove from the fire after it has boiled up once and add very slowly, beating the while, two well-whipped eggs. Line a deep dish with good paste, fill with this mixture, cover with paste and bake. There should be two cups of the rhubarb after it is stewed. The above quantity is sufficient for one large or two small pies."

"You have probably tasted pancakes 'that grandmother made?'"

"Yes."

"Well, what was her way?"

Whipping out a book of memoranda, the artist read slowly:

"Melt butter the size of an egg in a pint of hot sweet milk; add a pint of cold milk, the yolks of four eggs thoroughly beaten, a teaspoonful of salt, half a cake of compressed yeast dissolved in a little warm water, and flour sufficient to make a stiff batter; set this to rise in a warm place for three hours if they are wanted for dinner, over night in a cool place if they are wanted for breakfast, and then add the beaten whites which have been kept cool meantime. No flour must be added again before baking. Try these with honey or maple syrup."

Notes on Home Flower-Growing.

Pot primroses do well in shady windows.

In sowing seeds cover to twice their diameters. Pot plants bestow grace on the plainest apartments.

Plants of the German [illegible]

The orchid epidendum cilare smells precisely like roasted apples.

Camellias should have their foliage sprinkled or moistened daily.

Every flower looks the best when graced by a setting of its own foliage.

In repotting plants, take care that they stand no deeper in the new pot than before.

Sow mignonette where the plants are wanted, for transplanting them seldom succeeds well.

The begonia welteminsis is one of the easiest grown and rarest flowering varieties of these excellent pot-plants for summer decorum.

Sweet peas and morning-glories may be sown very early in the garden; the flowers are the finer for having the roots form in cool weather.

Water heated to one hundred and thirty degrees is one of the best remedies for plant-insects of all kinds. Submerge the plants completely several times, a few seconds at a time.

A beautiful custom prevails in some places of giving each child belonging to a Sunday school a flowering plant in the spring.

The sooner dahlias, richardia, caladium and cannaroots, that have been kept over winter, are started into growth, the longer will be the summer show of these flowers.

Cinerarias, although they will not bear the slightest degree of frost without harm, are impatient of heat. About fifty degrees is the best for them.

Good taste is against the mixture of many different flowers in the arrangement of bouquets. A few kinds, and then different colors of these, produces the most pleasing results.

Wild violets of the different colors, blue, yellow and white, and the trilliums or wake-robins, taken from open woods, thrive in cultivation if planted in partly shaded places.

Paragraphs About the Farm.

Boiled barley is quite generally fed horses in England. It is said to have one-third more nutrition than oats.

The Virginia creeper, on account of its quick growth, is a favorite vine for planting around outhouses and trellises.

Farmers should test their seed corn. Hiram Sibley & Co., the great seedsmen, say that of the tests they have made this year nine out of ten have proved failures.

In answer to a question as to what is the best grain food for milch cows, Prof. Arnold recommends four parts of bran, two parts of cornmeal and one part of linseed meal, as having given him the best results in proportion to cost of any dry food that he had ever used.

Watercress belongs to the same natural order as cabbage, radish, mustard, etc. It cannot be called hardy, though it does live, from year to year, in spring water, which protects its roots from frost. That first sent to market in spring is largely these recumbent stems, with roots from every joint, grown partially under water and so close to its surface as to have been protected from freezing by its warmth.—Gardener's Monthly.

To make pork of the best quality, especially for smoking, no strong-tasting food should be given during the last few weeks of the pig's existence. Even Indian meal is considered much too strongly flavored by English farmers who make choice hams and bacon a specialty. To the refuse milk of the diary they add barley or oatmeal and well-boiled potatoes.

The advantage of thoroughbreds over natives may be shown by the statement of a Michigan farmer, whose grade shorthorn weighed 125 pounds when only one day old. At the time he was weighed he had not sucked his dam, but had a light feed four hours previously. Another breeder reports his shorthorn calf, aged 9 months, as weighing 740 pounds, which is more than many calves from native stock weigh of two-years' growth.

As a winter feeding sheep on our farms, the merino, says the Michigan Farmer, has no equal, especially if straw is to be converted into manure If it be of the model form, with its abundant fleece, and of proper age, it can be easily fattened to weigh 125 pounds, and will command the highest price per pound, live weight, in eastern markets. It should not be converted into mutton until 4 years old. It is no riper at this age than the mutton breeds are at 2 years.

The importance of organization among farmers for the purpose of assisting each other and exchanging their experiences for the benefit of one and all cannot be too strongly urged. As soils differ so do the methods of cultivation, and each year's experience convinces the farmer that, no matter how observing he may have been in the past, there is always something new presented and fresh ideas gained. It is only when farmers regularly meet, however, and present their different views, that mistakes are corrected and better methods employed.

A good crop of beets will be found an excellent adjunct to the grain and hay feed for stock. Beets should be put in early, although crops may be seeded in at a later period. They give a dietary effect, as well as being valuable for their feeding qualities. As a table vegetable the beet is appreciated by all. They are always in prime condition, are easily prepared and may be stored away for winter use directly from the field, or pickled in vinegar for immediate service when required. The Fgyptian and Blood Red are preferable early varieties for the table, and the Mangel Wurtzel and Sugar beets are more desirable for stock. Sow the seed lightly on rich, light, well prepared soil, in rows eighteen inches apart, thinning them to single plants six inches from each other.

Preparing Asparagus Beds.

The soil should be a deep, mellow, sandy loam. Thoroughly plow and harrow it both ways, and apply plenty of well-rotted manure, which should be plowed under; the more manure the better. Open furrows 10 or 12 inches deep, and two-and-one-half or three feet apart, if for garden culture, or four feet for field culture. Have the plants 15 inches apart in the row, in garden culture; or two feet in field culture. [illegible] the plants over three inches, and [illegible] the young shoots show above the surface from the cultivator alongside the rows, throwing a little soil against the plants. Cultivate thoroughly.

Merits of Wheats.

The Government of British India has lately instituted some interesting experiments to ascertain the comparative merits of wheats raised in that country and elsewhere. Equal quantities of Indian, American, Australian, Russian, and Egyptian wheats were ground into flour, which was made into bread, and accurate accounts were kept of the results. The Indian wheats were the heaviest, weighing from 60 to 64 pounds per bushel against 61 to 61½ pounds for American. The Indian wheats also produced the most flour, yielding from 73.2 to 80.52 per cent. of the grain, against 69.5 to 73.8 per cent. form American wheats. The percentage of gluten, however, the principle nutritive element of bread, was considerably les in Indian than in American wheats ranging from 6.4 to 13.4 in the former, and from 8.7 to 15.3 in the latter. The flour from the Indian wheat made the most bread, a given quantity of it having produced from 365 to 376.6 pounds of bread according to the variety used, against 346 to 364 pounds from the same quantity of American flour; but the color, taste, texture and other characteristics of the bread from our wheats were more satisfactory, especially in case of our winter wheats. Indian wheats have a beany flour; the flours are ricey; the texture of the bread is too close, while the crust is hard and brittle; hence it is recommended that these wheats should be mixed in proportion of 25 to 50 per cent. with "wheats, such as the Americans, possessing a fine, sweet, milky or nutty flavor."—Rural New Yorker.

Origin of Camille.

The younger Dumas is sixty years of age, but he does not look over forty-five. When he was twenty-five, it is said, he found himself face to face with a mass of debts and without a son wherewith to pay them. Though his father made and coined money with his writings he flung it out of the window as fast as he earned it, and was unable to help the young man out of his difficulties. The son contemplated his liabilities, perceived the hopelessness of his position, and made up his mind, with the cool resoluteness which forms the background of his character, to commit suicide. He wrote some letters, set his papers in order, and locked himself up in room mith a case of loaded pistols. But at the very momant of taking up his weapon an idea crossed his brain: "Suppose I try my hand at literature once more!—suppose I write a novel?" The "Deme Aux Camellias" was the fruit of this idea. The novel and its still more famous adaptation for the stage brought Dumas both fame and fortune, and there was no more idea of committing suicide. Years after he showed a friend the still loaded pistol which he kept as a relic in a locked drawer. "I keep that as an evidence that no man need ever despair," was his remark. The heroine of the "Dame aux Caucllias," known to the French stage as Marguerite Gautier, and to the American boards at Camille, was a real personage named Madeleine Duplessis. One touching trait in her career deserves recording. When she died, she bequeathed all her possessions to her niece, a young peasant girl, on condition that she should never come to Paris. The victim of Paris desired te save her innocent young relative. Madeleine Duplessis was originally a washerwoman. "What would you have thought," said one of her admirers to her one day, "If, while you were wringing out clothes, some one had prophesied to you all the splendor and gayety of your present life?" "I should have died of horror, and shame and disgust!" was the passionate reply. Her portrait now in crayon adorns the private apartments of the younger Dumas. He was one of the two mourners who were present at her funeral, and he has immortalized her sorrow and her suffering."

How Great Players Travel.

Mr. Joseph Jefferson (Rip Van Winkle) will travel only 20 weeks next season. He is conducting his affairs at present upon a basis which is avoided by all other theatrical stars. It is his intention to play from September until the last of December, which is generally considered the worst part of the dramatic season, particularly in an election year. Seventeen weeks out of the 20 which are laid out for his tour are said to be arranged exclusively among one-night stands. It is Mr. Jefferson's impression that he is strongest in the smaller towns along that somewhat vague and far-reaching region known as "the road." He will travel in a private car arranged upon the hotel principle, thus avoiding the necessity of routing his company out at all hours of the night to take unseemly trains. The hotel car, so far as its employment in theatrical affairs is concerned, has worked a great change in the system of travel. The comfort of the actors is greatly enhanced, both in the matter of eating and sleeping. The ordinary hotel which is met with in one night towns is of extremely poor quality, both in regard to its fare and its rooms. It is also expensive. Under the car system actors can go directly from the theatre to the station and take to their beds, not to be awakened again until such an hour as breakfast may be served. Breakfasts on private cars are gotten up for the convenience of the passengers and not to suit the railway officials. If the train by which the car is drawn should be delayed, there is no sitting up to shiver and wait in cold railway stations; and in fact nearly all the nuisances of ordinary road travel are obviated. The hotel car costs from $50 to $75 a day, in addition to a guarantee to the railway companies of a certain number of fares at theatrical rates. The system is cheaper than the old one of living at hotels, and makes a theatrical organization over into a family party in very short and pleasant order.

* * *

Four million three hundred and forty thousand boxes of "sardines" were packed in Lubec, Me., last year.

* * *

As the top snow passes off the mountains west of Marshfield, Oregon, thousands of dead robins are brought to light. They were caught in the blizzard and frozen to death.

Bierstadt at the White House.

From a Washington Letter.

President Arthur has a cultivated taste in all little art matters. Rich screens and portieres continue the fine combinations of color in this corridor apartment, and the broad fan window at the end receives the afternoon sun through one of Tiffany's large designs of jeweled glass. Deep chairs and sofas, low tables and shaded lamps add to the air of repose and comfort that the place wears. A few ebony cabinets are filled with rare china and bric-a-brac, and fine paintings by Bierstadt ornament the walls. Mr. Bierstadt is a personal friend of the president's, and on one of his visits here he was forced to notice the bare walls of the upper part of the house, nothing more cheering or beautiful than the portraits of his predecessors being furnished for this residence of the Chief Magistrate. In consequence, Mr. Bierstadt sent these pictures down from his studio, lending them to the president for as long a time as he chooses to keep them. They were hung in their present places just two years ago, and after a twelvemonth's contemplation of the painted semblance of the "Yellowstone Falls," the "Yellowstone Canyon," and the "Giant Geyser" President Arthur made up his mind to go out and see the originals. The three Yellowstone paintings are fine samples of Bierstadt's work, and said to be most faithful reproductions of the great features of that wonderland now open to the world. The other two Bierstadts are scenes on Canadian lakes, where the angler is throwing his fly and watching the reflections in the still, clear waters.

The Work of a Single Hair.

Washington Correspondent.

In the base of the capitol at Washington is the enginery by which the house, the senate and the committee rooms are warmed and ventilated, and the gas lighted by electricity. It is altogether a big apperatus, consisting of three immense fans, four engines and eight boilers, with the necessary appliances for regulating the temperature and moisture of the air supplied to the nation's legislators. The instrument which tells whether the air is too moist or too dry is operated by a single hair. A Perfectly dry air is put at 0; satuated air, that is air carrying all the air it will hold, is put at 100. A dial with a hand like that of a clock represents the different degrees from 0 to 100. The human hair absorbs moisture like a rope, and, like a rope, it becomes shorter when wet. The difference in length between a hair six inches long when wet and the same hair when dry is made to represent the hundred degrees of moisture on the dial; and the hand or pointer moves backward or forward as the moisture in the air varies. If it becomes too dry, more steam is thrown in; if too moist, less steam is allowed to escape, and thus the atmosphere for the nation's statesmen is regulated and kept at a healthful point, which is about 50 degrees.

Wales And His Hansom.

Olive Logan writes from London: I saw the heir apparent in a hansom this morning—not a common hansom, you understand—his own hansom, a magnificently appointed little affair, with such a beauty of a bit of gray horseflesh between the shafts. Dear me, how that exquisite, shapely brute did dance about! The driver was a light weight, a good looking young fellow, in the usual gray livery of the Wales. We always know the princess is coming when we see the gray livery without the red ribbons. So, forewarned, forearmed, we have time to stop and have a good stare. The prince is getting uglier and more dissipated looking every day, and the princess seems more and more charming every time we see her. Whatever the real home life of this so famous couple may be we know not, but their demeanor to each other in public is so really affectionate that one wonders at their cleverness in keeping up appearances—that is, if they do not care for each other. We think it surprising that a man who has such a pretty and good wife as Alexandra is should care to associate with the creatures we hear his name coupled with.

A Generous Revenge.

From a Washington Letter.

While talking with Senator Wade Hampton last evening a daughter of the late Reverdy Johnson came up with an autograph album in her hand. This book was for the names only of United States Senators. The purpose of this lady is to raise a little contribution towards the founding of a hospital for helpless Southern soldiers at Richmond, a work so laudable that it would be like an offense to argue the duty and glory of it. This book is to be sold when filled to any one who will pay the most for it. Each senator has subscribed $5. But the one thing which the beautiful lady with radiant face came in haste to tell Hampton was this: One United States Senator—was he from the North? was he from the South? the East or the West? it was a secret, and a precious one and sacred—this Senator modestly set down the little $5, not willing to be known as giving more than some of his fellow-Senators who are not rich, and then slyly handed her a check large enough to set two decimals to the right. Ah! there's a heart in this world after all, and don't you despair for humanity.

The Death Penalty.

The Swiss cantons of Glarus and Zurich have just voted for the re-establishment of the death penalty. These are the first two of the Protestant cantons to take this step, in which all of the Catholic cantons have preceded them. The abolition of the death penalty in Switzerland was tried under as hopeful conditions as exist anywhere and it proved a failure. It was found that murders grew more frequent and nearly all of the cantons have now voted to return to the older law. This experience is worthy the uttention of sentimentalists everywhere, though in fact we do not need to go abroad for instruction on this subject. The practical abolition of the death penalty in many of the United States, through technical complications and the loose administration of justice, has had an evident effect in the increased frequency of murder. A few prompt trials, convictions and executions, without any avoidable delay, would do much to [illegible] in making life more secure.

HOMELESS MEN AND WOMEN.

Humorist Burdette on Their Unselfish and Devoted Lives.

In this land, there is very little excuse for a homeless man. He is a social tramp. As a rule, he can offer but poor excuses for his condition. But the unmated and homeless woman, whose brows may never be crowned with the lays of household authority, claims not our pity, but our esteem, our admiration. Because it is not always her fault that she has no home. Sometimes she hasn't had a chance. And we love these unselfish and devoted wives, which work in single harness, and carry so cheerfully life's burdens and cares, with none of those beautiful incentives to duty which animate the married sister. For she, the patient, cheery gleaner, has never caught the speaker's eye, and to her Boaz can never be more than a brother-in-law. Alone she sings and "gleans and gathers after the reapers among the sheaves," and findeth no special grace in the eyes of Boaz, which is boss. No man reaches her the parched corn, and passes her the vinegar for her morsel, and no indulgent reaper streweth her way with handsfull of barley. While she gleaneth, she carrieth home and hath it for her own, unless, peradventure, she hath her sisters husband and family to support. She may never have any cigar stumps to pick off the piano; no pipe ashes to dust off the window sill, no muddy foot tracks to brush from the hall carpet; no one to whom she can gladly give up the rocking chair and the new magazine; no one to drag up stairs and put to bed election nights; no one to hide himself behind the morning paper at the breakfast table; no one to get up in the cold winter mornings and build the morning fires; she seems to have none of these joys that make her sister's life a song. Sometimes when I look at one of these lone women, and think that she may never know what it is to see the man who has given her his name for the crown of her love, splitting his eager face over a half pie at a railway dining station, and holding his disengaged hand over the remaining half to keep some other hungry man from getting it, I pity her, for she is starving. Not for the pie; oh, no. She can get plenty of pie. But for the love of some true-hearted man. Woman's sympathetic, dependent, trusting nature feeds on love, and her life, her heart, her voice, is never roused to the broadest, fullest capacity for expression and action, until she has blessed and filled some man's life with the measureless riches of her maiden love, and then found some other woman's photograph in his overcoat pocket.—Burlington Hawkeye.

Susan Anthony Wields the Gavel.

Report of the Woman Suffrage Caucus.

Susan B. Anthony, every inch a soldier, sat well in front of the twenty-nine ladies on the platform, and directed things with a percision and quiet certainly that compelled respect from even the thoughtless, and their number were many, who had come only to see and to laugh at her. Never did Hank Monk hold the reins of his six horses tighter and command more absolute obedience than this woman on that platform. The result was the whole business went on like clock work. The order was perfect—perfect as a village Sunday school. I should like to see any body of men conduct a convention with one-tenth part the decorum, patience and good feeling. But when she confessed to having been about thirty-five years at this business, I reflected that it was quite time that she knew how to do it. When she arose and came forward to the little stand with double spectacles on her nose, a fan in her hand, there was much applause. Fred Douglass seemed greatly pleased. She was the best looking of the twenty-nine.

Shelter for Stock in the West.

It is a sad commentary on the farming of Illinois which B. F. J. makes, in the Country Gentleman, when he says that 85 to 90 per cent. of the entire live stock is without adequate shelter; probably none of the Western States could make a better showing than Illinois. During the past winter the thermometer has often been down from 20 to 40 degrees below zero, and the poor animals have been compelled to endure the marrow-piercing cold when, last fall and every fall, the evening skies have for weeks been lighted by the burning of abundance of straw to have provided good shelter for all. A little foresight and energy would enable the farmers to place a few posts and poles in such a position that the straw could be stacked on and over them in such a manner as to save much suffering to the stock and much feed to their owners.

Chicago's High Houses

The city is drunken with prosperity. Previous to this date the lavish expenditure in architectural display in buildings has astonished the world. For gaudiness and extravagance in business houses, Chicago has exceeded New York. But this season they propose to eclipse any city in the world in fine business houses. The Pullman Car company is going to put up a building which will not only exceed anything in America, but eclipse any building in the old world. It is intended to be a model building for the world. It is to be on Adams street, and 127 by 170 on the ground, and ten stories high. The description of this building as given in the Chicago Journal of Commerce is perfectly marvelous. But this is not to be all of Chicago's folly this summer. Other new buildings, the Calumet, the Montauk, the Counselman, and the Marshall Field buildings are to be nine stories, and each to cover nearly a square. Armour & Kent are also to put up the largest and highest building in America. It is to be 175 feet on Van Buren and 142 on Sherman streets, and to be twelve stories high, beside the basement, and to be of the most elaborate and artistic style of architecture. And these are only a part of the extravagance to be exhibited in building in that aspiring city, which seems to control and rule the trade and commerce of the west.—Des Moines Register.

* * *

An Augusta, Ga., editor says that five men in the Southern States now read the newspapers where one man read them ten years ago.

* * *

A freight train went through a bridge in Georgia. Engineer McDonald and his fireman were fatally killed.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal

H. E. COOKE, Publisher.

CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA

The Blair educational bill, as passed by the senate, appropriates [illegible]7,000,000 to be distributed through the various states according to their illiteracy, the ability of persons above the age of 10 years to write being made the standard of distribution, and the last census the means of arriving at the estimate. According to this authority there were 6,239,958 persons above the age of 10 years in the country in the year 1880 unable to write. This would distribute the $7[illegible] in the northwest as follows: Dakota $50,000; Iowa $560,000; Minnesota $400,000; Wisconsin $660, [illegible] Georgia would have the largest [illegible] $6,240,000, while Alabama, Kentucky, Louisian, a Mississippi, North Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, Mississippi and Texas, are not far behind.

President Arthur has entertained as no other president ever entertained before, and yet he is blamed by what is called "society", or unofficial people, for not recognizing their claims to his hospitality. Every member of Congress save two, who declined invitations has placed his feet under the presidential mahogany, and the wives of Congressmen also, together with a host of other officials, have sat at his table and attended his receptions. But the butterflies of "society" feel neglected. It would be difficult to determine what claims such people can have upon the magistrate of the nation. Most people will agree that they have none at all, and that their complaints are not worthy of notice.

The cultivation of forests has long been systematically pursued in France, Spain and Switzerland. The governments of these countries have expended immense sums of money in the Alps, Pyrenees and Ardennes, where only the hardiest and cheapest trees can be grown. The planting of the low-lying lands near the Garonne has added £40,000,000 sterling to the wealth of France and a tract of country once unhealthy and almost barren has in 30 years become populous, prosperous and active. The English government is seriously considering the cultivation of forests in Ireland. Mr. Howitz, of Copenhagen, one of the highest authorities on this subject, has visited Ireland and studied its adaptability to forest cultivation, and pronounces it one of the most favorable countries in the world for the growth of timber.

Much of the alleged demoralization in the administration of justice in this country must be attributed to the influence of modern reformers, philosophers and so-called humanitarians, in so far as their efforts are directed to crime and criminals. Though hopelessly bewildered and dazed by the problem, yet their atterams have a good deal of weight with those who do not think for themselves. A fair illustration of the tendencey of their helpless notions is afforded in an account of a discussion before the Boston associated charities on the subject of drunkenness. Mr. Richard David took the position that drunkenness is a habit. He was opposed to our system of fines, as those who can pay are never criminally punished, while the poor victims were locked up, thus making poverty punished in stead of drunkenness. As the discussion progressed the speakers grew more and more liberal in their views until the Rev. James Freeman Clarke capped the climax by saying that he considered our entire penal system wrong. He believed that we had no real right to punish anyone. We had the right to restrain a criminal and keep him out of the way, but that was all. Another fallacy that is sedulously inculcated, is that education makes people good, while the fact is entirely established that crime has its hot-beds in the centres of population where education is most diffused. Indeed, education is the necessary preliminary to many forms of wickedness.

The theory that consumption is an infectious disease receeives strong support from a recent investigation by the British Medical Association. A circular inviting opinions and experiences was sent to physicians throughout the United Kingdom. Of the 1,078 received, 673 were simple blanks, signifying that the recipients had no data on which to base a conclusion. Of the remaining 405 thirty-nine were doubtful and 105 were in the negative, while 261, or a decided majority of those who expressed any opinion, recorded themselves as believers in the possibility of contagion. No less than 192 physicians reported cases where the disease was communicated from husband to wife, or vice versa, and the important fact is distinctly stated that in 130 of these 192 cases there existed no family predisposition to consumption in the partner who caught the infection. Still stronger support is given to the theory of communicability by cases where the persons were entirely unrelated. A young man who dies of consumption was nursed by his sister, and her death was followed by that of a friend who attended her. A dressmaker who lived in a lonely cottage had three girl apprentices, who in turn remained a week with their employer over night and slept with her. The mistress died of consumption, and within two years all three of the girls had gone the same way. Such facts as these sustain Dr. Koch's theory that consumption is caused by living germs of disease, which may be communicated from one person to another, and will make mankind more anxious than ever that science may realize its hope of finding a method for destroying these germs or nullifying their force by inoculation.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Washington News.

Wednesday afternoon, as President Arthur, his son and Secretary Lincoln were out riding in Washington, the latter was thrown from his horse, but sustained no injury.

Postoffices established: Minnesota—Benwade, Pope county. Postmasters commissioned: B. J. Slimman, Milford, Wis.; A. J. Richenger, Stevenson Pierre, Wis.

There are, so far, no appointments for the German and Russian missions. Sargent has left the legation at Berlin, but will spend several months in travel before returning to this country.

John Jay Knox, controller of the currency having become satisfied that the house committee on banking and currency will vindicate his action in the Boston Bank matter, has accepted the presidency of the National Bank of the Republic, of New York, and will resign his office, to take effect May 1.

Gen. Terry dined with Gen. Sheridan Tuesday the 15th, and Wednesday Justice Gray, of the supreme court, gives a dinner in Terry's honor. There will Probably be some important orders, relative to changes of regiments in the Northwest, issued about the time of Terry's departure. They will affect the Montana posts.

Washington Special: Arizona people here complain very bitterly of Gen. Crook. They say that he is constantly sacrificing the interests of the white people of the territory upon an alleged plea of avoiding an Indian outbreak. One of the most serious charges made here is that the murderers of the McComas family are at present upon the San Carlos reservation under the protection of the military, who will not surrender the murderers to the civil authorities.

The bill introduced by Jay Hart Brewer to regulate commerce between the states, pertaining to commercial travelers, has been favorably reported by the committee on manufactures, and is now on the house calendar. The bill recites in a preamble the fact that several states have imposed taxes or licences upon commercial travelers from other states, and continue to arrest and annoy these individuals, and then provides that any person interfering with any commercial traveler conducting his business shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and, if convicted, shall be fined or imprisoned, or both.

Gen. Swaim seems disposed to save the army, if possible, from the disgrace of another public scandal. As soon as he heard that charges had been preferred against him Wednesday by Broker Bateman he sent a friend to his accuser and quietly settled the little account that caused the trouble. As this was all that Mr. Bateman wanted, he at once withdrew his charges, and Gen. Swaim felt himself vindicated. There are some, however, who think that this is scarcely the sort of vindication to boast of, and say that his only course is to ask for a court of inquiry. But the general is apparently not inclined to do this, doubtless feeling that it will be for the good of the service to avoid the agitation of such matters.

Rail and River News.

Judge Green of Washington Territory decides that the Northern Pacific is a common carrier, and must carry for Wells, Fargo & Co.

A number of Ashton, Dak., capitalists, in company with others at Flandreau, are agitating the question of organizing a railroad company to construct a road from Flandreau, Moody county, via Brookings, Frankfort and Ashton to Bismarck.

The Manitoba has purchased 160 acres of land in Duluth adjoining what is known as the diagram lots in South Duluth, and fronting on St. Louis bay. The price paid was $50,000. It is said the Manitoba will make this its terminal point, and build docks and yards on the bay.

Casualties of the Week.

Peoria Plow Works burned Wednesday the 16th.

A fire at Evansville, Wis., destroyed Lehmans Bros. furniture factory—loss, $13,000; insurance, $6,000—and the Baker Windmill and Pump works; loss, $12,000; insurance, $2,900.

At Utica, N. Y. two fires took place almost simultaneously about one-half a mile apart. By one Lowery Bros. cotton warehouse was destroyed with 1,500 bales of cotton. Loss, $90,000; insured. By the other Watson block was damaged $20,000; insured.

Hot Springs, Ark. Fire destroyed eight buildings on lower Central avenue. Total loss, $30,000; insured for $16,000. The Principal losers are the Kansas City Meat company, George W. Belding, S. M. Mulcahy, R. K. Flowers and B. F. Barker. A young man John Crenshaw, died from excitement.

A boiler in one of Dolsen, Chapin & Co.'s, drill houses at Bay City, Mich., exploded instantly killing Navior Souvey and William McCalry; fatally injuring John Lafourtain, John Kelly and John Connelly; badly injuring John Finlan, Thomas Mahoney and Anton Keifer and slightly hurting Elijah Kiefer.

Personal News Notes.

Thomas G. Appleton, the noted art critic and connoisseur, of Boston, is dead.

The widow of Alfred Wigan, the well-known actor and theater manager, is dead in London.

Dr. John Tobin, a prominent physician of Cleveland, committed suicide with morphine.

The wife of ex-Congressman Chittenden died in Brooklyn recently. She was a lineal descendant of Benjamin Franklin.

Rev. Father Sanchez, the last pioneer of Franciscan missionaries, who arrived at Santa Barbara, Cal., in 1841, died there, aged seventy-one.

Rev. Dr. Young, secretary of the Wesleyan conference, England, has sailed for the United States to attend the general conference of the M. E. Church.

A brilliant reception was given in St. Louis recently, by Mr. and Mrs. Sherman to their daughter Mrs. Thackara and husband. Between 200 and 300 were present by special invitation, including a number from Washington.

Edward H. Wiermann, aged forty-five, formerly President Andrew Johnson's private secretary, died at the Coleman house, New York. He was a native of Kentucky, and until recently in the employ of the Texas & Pacific Railway company. Among his letters was one to John H. Mason expressing intention to commit suicide. He was subject to heart disease, and dropped dead at the clerk's desk.

Truman B. Handy, who was whipped by Frank E. Blakeleo, his brother-in-law, is the millionaire who cornered corn and brought the Chicago dealers to terms. He has sunk very low, spending his time and money with gamblers and disolute women, even bringing his mistress to his home, where he had two charming daughters. For this their uncle whipped their father.

Crimes and Criminals.

The office of the Austin (Tex.) Evening Dispatch, a Republican paper, was visited by a crowd of disgruntled prominent citizens, and thoroughly pied.

Joseph Casey was hanged at Tucson, Ariz., for the murder of Jailer Holbrook last April in attempting to break jail. He refused to reveal his right name or history.

George Coates, colored, who set fire to Jere Green's house at Gadsden, Ala., while Green and wife were at church, and four children were burned to death, has been captured.

Charles Michaud was lynched at Palestine, Tex., for an attempt Sunday, 20th, to outrage Gertie Wilcox, a white child thirteen years old. The sheriff wounded two men in defending his prisoner.

At Buffalo, Lorenzo Dimmick, of the insurance firm of Crosby & Dimmick, already under heavy bonds, was rearrested on three charges of larceny and again gave bail. The insurance companies claim to have been defrauded of over $100,000.

L. D. Pierce, living near Austin City, Wash. Ter., had a quarrel with a man named James Curtis, during the course of which he threw up his rifle and shot Curtis dead. Pierce was arrested and held under heavy guard, but the guard was overpowered by masked men and Pierce was lynched.

The controller of the currency has authorized the First National bank of Petaluma, Cala., to begin with a capital of $200,000. This bank was formerly the First National Gold Bank of San Francisco, the last gold bank in existence, all others having been changed to currency banks or gone out of existence.

J. C. Seeley and Emma A. Perkins, were arrested in Cleveland for complicity with Stringer and Clay, captured in Columbus, and charged with fraudulently obtaining large quantities of goods from eastern firms. Seeley and Miss Perkins ostensibly kept a store in Cleveland, secreted in which were found forty boxes of goods, estimated in value at $15,000, which the authorities seized. Miss Perkins is a half sister of the prisoner. The prisoners were taken to Pittsburg.

General News Items.

Fifteen hundred mules have been killed in Gallatin county, Miss., by Buffalo gnats.

The Texas state land board has rejected bids for the lease of some 800 sections at four and five cents per acre, and resolved that bids not conforming to the rules of the board fixing the minimum of eight cents for dry, and twenty cents for watered land rejected.

Col. Hodges, head of the United States quartermaster's department in New York city, says: "Gen. Sheridan's policy of massing the United States troops—now scattered all over the West—at St. Paul and San Antonio, is a move in the interests of economy and expedition. Under the new system the saving in the expenses of forwarding supplies and men to outlying posts will be larger than any one could imagine. No one will be likely to object to it but the traders who depend upon the patronage of soldiers at the posts for a living."

New York, Special: "I closed all my woolen mills, about a dozen in number," Judge Hilton said last night, "because I can buy the goods cheaper than I can manufacture them. We can make woolen goods in this country as well as they can make them anywhere else, but there is no profit in it. The tariff on wool is too high. As to common manufactures the factories are all shutting down. They are making no money. I don't think we have begun yet to see the stoppage of mills and manufactories which is coming. The iron mills are shutting down. There is no demand for railroad iron."

Foreign Flashes.

Moody and Sankey have begun their mission work near Hampstead, Eng.

There are twenty-eight direct heirs to the succession to the British throne.

The earl of Aylesford left Big Springs, Tex., for England, and will be absent two months. On his return he will bring his two children, now in England with the earl's mother.

The North German Gazette, Bismarck's organ, considers that Russia's new loan of £15,000,000 for the construction of railways is a step toward the consolidation of internal affairs of the empire.

The free thinkers and social democrats of Paris are preparing an elaborate celebration of the 100th anniversary of the death of Dennis Diderot, the French atheistical philosopher, which occurred July 30, 1784.

Not only has Mlle. Colombier been committed for trial on the charge of outraging public morals in giving "Sarah Barnum" to the press, but also the publisher of the book entitled "Marie Rigicoumer," which was written as a reply to "Sarah Barnum."

Late advices from Vera Cruz, Mexico, say yellow fever prevails there and that thirteen deaths occured one day last week. Among the deaths an American named C. E. Powers, formerly connected with the Mexican Central railroad. The American consul, who had the fever, has recovered.

The London times says that Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, who was announced a few days ago to be coming to Europe on a long leave of absence, has resolved, before leaving Africa, to break up entirely new ground and solve a problem which will excite the gratitude of geographers. He intends to reach from the Congo country one of the Egyptian stations in the Mombutter country on the Willemakna river. This is the task that Gen. Gordon was intending to attempt before he was delivered to Khartoum.

Several English detectives have arrived in Paris for the purpose of tracing dyna miters In spite of Col. Majendie's report, it is declared that the dynamite used at Victoria station was made at a factory between Amiens and Boulogne. The rumor is afloat that an attempt will shortly be made to blow up one of the public buildings in London. The activity of the dynamiters continues unabated. They meet twice every week for the purpose of making plans and preparations for future outrages. It is believed the English and French police are fully acquainted with their movements, and every effort will be made to counteract their plots. It is also believed that one of the most trusted dynamiters keeps the police informed of their plans.

Minnesota.

THE DELEGATES.

THOSE THUS FAR CHOSEN.

Up to date twenty states, one territory and the District of Columbia have chosen delegates, wholly or in part, to the Republican national convention. The subjoined table shows, as accurately as can be ascertained, the presidential preferences of these delegates. Those classified as "unknown" comprise uninstructed delegates and those who have expressed no preference. The others have either been formally instructed for various candidates or have declared their choice. The table likewise gives the whole number of delegates to which the states and territories included therein are entitled.

States.	Blaine....	Arthur....	Edmunds....	Logan....	Sherman....	Unknown....	Whole No....
Alabama..........	....	19	....	....	....	1	26
Arkansas..........	....	14	....	....	....	....	14
Delaware..........	5	1	....	....	....	....	6
Dist. of Columbia	....	1	....	1	....	....	2
Georgia..........	....	4	....	....	....	....	24
Idaho..........	....	....	....	....	....	2	2
Illinois..........	....	....	....	40	....	4	44
Indiana..........	....	....	....	....	....	30	30
Kentucky..........	1	1	....	....	....	2	26
Louisiana..........	....	16	....	....	....	....	16
Maine..........	2	....	....	....	....	....	12
Michigan..........	1	....	....	....	....	1	26
Mississippi	1	1	....	....	....	....	18
Missouri..........	11	9	5	7	....	....	32
Nebraska..........	....	2	....	....	....	....	10
New Jersey..........	16	....	2	....	....	....	18
New York..........	16	4	5	....	....	15	72
Ohio..........	4	....	....	....	2	....	46
Pennsylvania..........	56	....	....	....	....	4	60
South Carolina..........	....	....	....	....	....	28	18
Tennessee..........	3	17	1	1	....	2	24
Wisconsin	1	....	....	....	....	*1	22
Totals..........	117	89	13	49	2	90	541

Ku Klux Trials Abandoned.

In the United States circuit court at Charleston, South Carolina, District Attorney Melton moved the discontinuance of all cases on the docket involving charges of violation of the election laws of the United States. The motion was granted by Judge Bond, without comment, and all the cases were stricken from the docket. In making the motion Melton said:

When he came into office he found about 200 cases on the docket. Realizing that all could not be tried, he obtained permission from the department of justice to select the most serious and discontinue the others. The result of the trials was one conviction and one plea of guilty, the other cases resulting in mistrials. Second trials again resulted in mistrials. Being thoroughly convinced that in the present state of public sentiment convictions were impossible in these cases, he had so informed the attorney general, and had received from him a letter directing him to exercise his discression in the matter; hence the motion that the cases be discontinued.

Ex-Judge Magrath, counsel for the accused, denied very emphatically that conviction failed because of the influence of public sentiment. He asserted that the failure was because in no case proposed by the district attorney for trial had there been sufficient evidence upon which to base conviction, even had the judge been sitting without a jury.

Eastern Floods.

Reports of heavy rains and floods continue to come in from Maine and New Hampshire. High water has caused a suspension of work in many mills and is threatening the bridges and dams. At Milltown, Me., the water has risen a foot since yesterday, and it is feared the logs will break loose. In that case great damage will be done to property. At Laconia, N. H., Lake Winnepesaukee is rising an inch an hour, and a dam has commenced to move. If it breaks many houses will be carried away. At Ellsworth, Me., water in the Union river is the highest known for years, and is still rising. Fears are entertained for the safety of booms and dams. Serious wash-outs on the Shore line prevent the running of trains.

Druggist Convicted of Abortion.

Decorah, Iowa, Special: In the district court of Howard county, H. D. Solberg, a druggist of Decorah, Iowa, was found guilty, after a three day's trial, of abortion. The female in the case was a young Norwegian girl, who had been too familiar with a clerk of Solberg's. The crime was revealed by chance while the girl was testifying before the grand jury against this clerk for seduction. The abortion feature came out during the testimony, and was followed up by the grand jury. The seduction case was settled for a small sum. Sentence has not yet been passed. The case went to Howard county on a change of venue.

Political News of the Week.

Senator Miller of New York has come out for Blain.

Nearly all, if not all the Pennsylvania republican delegates to Chicago are committed to Blaine.

At the city election in St. Cloud, Minn., C. F. MacDonald was re-elected mayor without opposition.

"Either Grant or Blaine will be the Republican nominee for president," said Congressman Belford.

Reuben Ellwood was renominated for congress by the Republicans of the fifth district of Illinois.

Bob Ingersoll's own preference would be Justice Harlan, and next, he said, Postmaster General Gresham.

The date of the Third district delegate and congressional convention at Faribault is April 29, and not April 25.

A Mississippi state convention, to elect delegates to Chicago and presidential electors, is called for June 11 at Jackson.

Powers and Remsen, delegates from the First district of Mississippi, are unpledged but one is for Blaine and the other for Arthur.

Joseph Medill of the Chicago Tribune is still in Washington and has come to the conclusion that the presidential ticket will be Blaine and Lincoln.

The Twenty-ninth Republican congressional convention, New York, elects a Blaine delegation to Chicago. One of the alternates favors Edmunds.

The Eleventh district republican convention at Bushnell, Ill., elected C. V. Chandler and C. A. Ballard delegates to Chicago. Instructed for Logan.

Gov. Curtin of Pennsylvania, asked his preference for the nominee of the Democratic party for president, said: "Samuel J. Randall, first last, and all the time."

In the republican congressional convention, Fifth Illinois district, S. M. Kelly and Charles Fuller were elected delegates to the national convention. Instructed for Logan.

The Thirtieth congressional Republican convention, New York, elected H. H. Warner and Leonard Barritt delegates to the national convention. They are unpledged and uninstructed.

The Missouri delegation to the Republican national convention stand: Blain, 11; Arthur, 9; Logan, 7; Edmunds, 5. None of the delegates are strongly pronounced in their preferences.

The colored voters of Des Moines, Iowa, have organized into a club. The speeches made at the preliminary meeting indicate a dissatisfaction with their allotment of the loaves and fishes.

The Republican congressional convention of the Thirteenth New York district, elected Hamilton Fish, Jr. and B. Platt Carpenter delegates to Chicago, and voted down a resolution endorsing Blaine.

The Seventeenth congressional district of New York elected M. I. Townsend and H. G. Burleigh delegates, and R. C. Betts and William Kisselburg alternates to the Republican convention for Arthur.

The following Republican congressional nominations were made Friday, the 11th: Ninth Illinois, Lewis E. Payson, renominated; Fourteenth, J. H. Rowell, renominated; Seventeenth, A. J. Hamlin.

The time of holding the national prohibition convention has been changed from May 21 to July 21. This secures representation from twenty-two states in the Union to the convention, which will be held at Pittsburg.

At the Missouri republican state convention the following were chosen delegates at large: R. T. Van Horn, John B. Henderson, Gen. Prentiss, and H. E. Havens. The Missouri delegates, at large and district are unpledged.

The Thirty-second congressional republican convention, at Buffalo, N. Y., elected J. D. Warren, of the Commercial Advertiser, and Josiah Jewett, delegates to the national convention. Resolutions were adopted strongly endorsing Arthur's adminstration, and commending him for renomination.

The republicans of the Fifteenth congressional district of Illinois renominated Hon. Joseph G. Gannon for congress. The delegates to the national convention are: Dr. L. S. Wilcox and Charles G. Eckhart; alternates, C. B. Hicks and Thomas A. Lewis; district elector, Asa Abr. The instructions are for Logan for president.

In the Georgia Republican Convention, D. R. Locke, marshal of the Southern Georgia district, was celected permanent chairman. A. E. Buck, W. A. Pledger, L. M. Pleasants and C. D. Forsyth were elected a delegation to Chicago from the state at large. The delegates go uninstructed, but are considered for Arthur as long as he has a hope of successs.

Gen. Davis was nominated by acclamation for congressman at large and Richard Vane of Philadelphia, B. J. McGrann of Lancaster, and H. B. Plummer were chosen electors at large and also by acclamation. The delegates at large are: W. J. Harrity of Philadelphia, Wm. A. Wallace of Clearfield, Jas. P. Barr of Allegheny, Eckley B. Coxe of Luzerne, B. F. Meyers of Dauphin, and Wm. H. Snowden of Lehigh.

The tariff resolutions adopted by the Pennsylvania State Democratic convention is as follows: We favor a tariff or revenue, limited to the necessities of government economically administered and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive industries at home and afford just compensation to labor, but not to create or foster monopolies; and to this end we favor the abolition of the internal revenue system of taxes and such adjustment of existing tariff duties as will be consistent with these principles.

The following delegates to the republican national convention were chosen at various district conventions on the 11th: Seventeenth Illinois, J. J. Rinecker and J. M. Truitt, uninstructed. Fourteenth Pennsylvania, J. H. Wagner and Horace Brock; required to sign a pledge to support Blaine. Twenty-fourth New York, Titus Sheard and Herbert Krul; anti-Arthur and favoring Blaine and Lincoln. Ninth Illinois, S. T. Rogers and V. Ernum; both Logan. Fourteenth Illinois, Charles W. J. Tifer and George Kingham; instructed for Logan. Twentieth and Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania, Blaine and Lincoln delegates. Sixteenth Illinois, Harrison Black and Charles Churchhill.

None of these delegates are specially instructed, and their personal presidential preferences have not been announced. The electors named were as follows: At large, P. A. Thompson; Rev. Mr. Gaines, (colored); First district, S. C. Brock; Second, George Hall; Third, W. H. Homsley; Fourth, Lyman Parker; Fifth, Roderick B. Johnson; Sixth, J. W. Moore; Seventh, L. A. Thompson; Eighth, Gus Sessinghans; Ninth, Nathan Cole; Tenth, C. A. Newcomb; Eleventh, E. G. Evans; Twelfth, R. C. Macbeth; Thirteenth, Solon Spencer; Fourteenth, W. W. Kramer.

The following is the Democratic electoral ticket of Pennsylvania: At large—Richard Vaux, B. J. McGrann, H. B. Plummer. District Delegates—John Slevin; John P. J. Sensenderfer; John W. Lee; Herbert J. Horn; Richard L. Wright; John H. Brenton; William Stohler; Charles F. Reutschler; M. M. North; Harry J. Stiles; A. G. Broadhead, Jr.; F. V. Rockafellow; no choice. Tie between Michael Beard and Richard Kahn; George H. Irwin; George S. Purdy; P. W. Ackley; John P. Levan; Ezra D. Parker; E. W. Mumma; A. H. Dill; Franklin P. James; P. K. P. Duff, John Swan; A. B. Winternitz; John H. Hill; William A. Farquer; A. J. Greenfield.

The complete list of Republican district delegates from Missouri to the Chicago convention is as follows:

First, J. T. Baker, R. D. Cramer; Second, J. H. Turner, A. W. Muller; Third, J. H. Thomas, Ira R. Hyde; Fourth, A. C. Dawes, O. C. Hill; Fifth, John B. Jones, William Warner; Sixth, W. S. Shirk, Oden Guitar; Seventh, Theodore Bremer, M. G. Reynolds; Eight, Henry G. Myer, John O. Buesick; Ninth, Chauncey I. Filley, J. H. McLean; Tenth, Fred W. Mott, K. W. Weber; Eleventh, Edward Menehan, E. D. Sankey; Twelfth, Charles H. Burton, W. D. Tyler; Thirteenth, J. B. A. Upton, Norman Gibbs; Fourteenth, A. B. Carroll, Boyd Duncan.

The republican delegates of Indiana to the Chicago Convention are: First district, Gen. James C. Veach, F. B. Posey; Second, George G. Rielly, W. R. Gardiner; Third, D. M. Alspaugh, A. P. Charles; Fourth, J. O. Cravens, E. G. Hay; Fifth, Joseph I. Irwin, W. A. Montgomery; Sixth, J. H. Mellette, C. H. Burchard; Seventh, H. C. Adams, L. T. Michener; Eighth, W. C. Smith, W. R. McKeen; Ninth, George B. Williams, Americus C. Daily; Tenth, Simon P. Thompson, G. W. Holman; Eleventh, J. B. Kenner, Jonas Vols; Twelfth, C. A. Simons, C. Carver; Thirteenth, J. B. Oliver, George Moon. The delegates, almost without exception, favor an Indiana man with strong preference for Senator Harrison. For second choice Blaine leads, and his name always goes with Lincoln for vice president. Stanton J. Peelle was renominated for congress in the Seventh district and Gen. Thomas M. Browne in the Sixth. The state convention to select four delegates at large, will be held in Indianapolis on the 17th inst.

PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

Mr. McMillan presented to the senate the memorial of the St. Paul chamber of commerce, praying for an appropriation of $25,000 for the improvement of the Mississippi river at that city. Mr. Strait presented to the house the petition of E. F. Kennedy, asking for a pension. Mr. Strait introduced a bill for the relief of Mary Monti, widow of a late wagonmaster in the United States army in the war with Mexico.

In the senate, Mr. Bayard moved and the senate adopted the following amendment to the naval appropriation bill: Requiring the secretaries of war and the navy, with the assistance of the gun foundry board, which the amendment revives, to report on the begining of the next session of congress for a plan and estimate for the preparation and purchase of a plat for a gun factory to complete guns from six inches calibre to sixteen inches calibre, including buildings and shrinking pit, and to report a full and detailed estimate for the cost aforesaid, and whether the same can be better and more economically performed in establishments owned by the government or by private contract, or by a combined system wherby said work can be accomplished partly by the government and partly by private contract, and in what annual installments said appropriation can most economically be made.

In the House Mr. Reed of Maine offered a preamble and resolution reciting that the foot and mouth disease had been introduced in Maine through the fault or oversight of United States officials charged with the duty of inspecting and quarantining importations of cattle and directing the committee on agriculture to make an investigation of the matter, with authority to report for consideration at any time they deem proper a bill to reimburse the authorities of citizens of that state for expenses which had been properly and judicionsly incurred and may be incurred in the suppression of the disease. Adopted.

In the house on the 15th Mr. Morrison moved to take up the tariff bill, and by a vote of 140 yeas and 138 nays it was decided to consider the measure. There are 323 members of the house, two districts, the Second Mississippi and the Seventh Virginia, not being represented. Politically, congress is divided into 197 democrats and 124 republicans. The total vote was 273. There were 140 votes in favor of taking up the bill. Of these 135 were democrats, and five were republican. The negative vote consisted of forty democrats and ninety-eight republicans. The absentees were twenty-two democrats and twenty-three republicans. Three Minnesota members Strait, Nelson and Wakefield—in favor of considering the Monrison bill. There were two other republicans who voted with them—namely, Anderson of Kansas and James of Brooklyn, N. Y. The Minnesota members, who virtually decided the question of taking up the bill do not promise to vote for it, but say the people demand a lower tariff, and therefore they favored a discussion of its merits. After the vote was taken Mr. Morrison made a lengthy speech, to which Mr. Kelly replied. The arguments on both sides are familiar to all.

Mr. Seymour, from the committee on commerce, reported the bill authorizing the St Cloud Water Power company to construct a dam across the Mississippi river at St. Cloud, Minn. Mr. Matson, invalid pensions, reported a bill to pension soldiers and sailors for disabilities incurred beyond the loss of a leg or an arm. Committee of the whole. Also, adversely, granting service pension.

The senate Tuesday began the consideration of Mr. Dawes' bill to divide a portion of the reservation of the Sioux Indians in Dakota into separate reservations, and to secure the relinquishment of the Indian title to the remainder. Mr. Dawes made a speech in explanation of the bill.

The house committee on coinage, weights and measures unanimously instructed representative Lacey to report favorably his bill to prohibit the issue of treasury notes of less than $5, and provide for the issue of $1, $2 and $5 silver certificates.

Senator Sabin has introduced a bill to revive the rank of general of the army, which expired with Sherman's retirement. The house committee on military affairs has reported aversely on such a bill, and there is little prospect of its becoming a law.

The bill introduced by Mr. Ouray to provide for additional members of the legislatures of the several territories and an increase of pay to the members and officers thereof was reported by the committee on territories. It provides that the legislatures of the territories shall consist of thirteen members of the council and twenty-five members of the house of representatives, the members to receive $8 per day and mileage during the session; that the additional members shall be elected by the territory until otherwise provided by the said several legislatures; that the president of the council and the speaker of the house of representatives shall receive $10 a day for the same time and that the officers of the legislatures shall receive $6 per day.

Mr. Slater of Oregon requested and obtained the unanimous consent of the senate Friday to make a few remarks relative to the Northern Pacific land grant forfeiture. His remarks related to the division in Washington Territory and Oregon. He was in favor of the forfeiture of the lands, but thought the people, who had settled upon these lands, should be allowed to retain their titles, paying $1.25 or not more than $2.50 per acre for them. His colleague, Mr. Dolph, asked that the bill be laid on the table for a few days, as he wished to speak on the subject.

Representative Beach was instructed by the house committee on public health to report the resolution authorizing the committee to inquire into the extent and character of adulterated food and drugs imported into the United States or exported therefrom. The resolution provides that the committee sit during the summer recess.

The bill to relieve certain soldiers from the charge of desertion, which is now being considered by the house, removes the charge of desertion from the record of soldiers who served in the volunteer service in all cases where it shall be made to appear to the satisfaction of the secretary of war that such soldiers served faithfully until the expiration of their terms of enlistment or until May 1, 1865, but by reason of absence from their command at the time the same was mustered out, failed to receive an honorable discharge. It also applies to cases in which it appears a soldier charged with desertion subsequently enlisted in another regiment and was honorably discharged.

The house committee on territories, by a vote of 7 to 5, adopted a substitute offered by Alexander to Cassidy's bill providing for the appointment by the president of a commission to govern Utah. The provision relating to marriages requires that they be solemnized by a minister, judge or justice of the peace, and the person so officiating shall file a certificate of marriage before the county recorder of lands within thirty days after the ceremony. Failure to file or record is punishable by a fine of $500. The substitute makes the solemnization of marriages, when either party to be married has a husband or wife living, a misdemeanor punishable by imprisonment in jail not less than six months nor more than twelve.

The house committee on public lands instructed Representative Payson to favorably report his bill to prevent the unlawful occupancy of public lands. The measure provides that—

All inclosures of public land in any state or territory by parties who have no title to the lands shall be unlawful. It shall be lawful for any person to demolish any such enclosure when it includes more than 640 acres of land or any agricultural land.

At a meeting of the house committee on public lands, a subcommittee was appointed to draft a bill repealing the timber culture act and revising the homestead laws. The bill, it is said, will be tacked on to an appropriation bill and pass readily.

The speaker laid before the house the following message from the president, which was appropriately referred:

Transmitting a report of the secretary of state in regard to the final awards made by the French and American claims commission against the United States for $625,526 for the payment of claims of French citizens against the United States. The president recommends the appropriation of the sum to enable the government to fulfil its obligation and of the treaty of Jan. 15, 1880.

Transmitting a communication from the secretary of state relative to the approaching visit of the special embassy of Siam. The president recommends an appropriation of $25,000 to defray the expenses of the embassy while in this country.

Transmitting a communication from the secretary of state respecting the approaching international conference at Washington for the purpose of fixing the meridian proper to be employed as a common zero of longitude and standard of reckoning throughout the globe. The president recommends an appropriation of $10,000 to defray the expenses of the same.

The house after several hours' discussion on Saturday, the 19th, passed a bill to establish and maintain a bureau of labor statistics, whose provisions are:

The bureau is to be under the charge of a commissioner of labor statistics to be appointed by the president by and with the advice and consent of the senate. He shall be appointed for four years and receive $3,000 a year. His duties shall be to acquire all useful information on the subject of labor, its relation to capital and the means of promoting the material, social, intellectual and religious prosperity of the laboring men and women.

MINNESOTA NEWS NOTES

THE TARIFF BILL.

Representatives Wakefield, Strait and Nelson Explain their Votes.

MR. STRAIT

was asked to explain his vote in favor of considering the bill, and replied:

"I believe that a reduction of the tariff must come sooner or later. I believe that the tariff is much too high. The reduction made last congress is a step in the right direction, but the tariff will stand a further reduction without doing harm, in my opinion, to the manufacturing interests of the east. While I do not desire in any manner to cripple the manufacturing industries, I do believe they can transact their business under a reduction and still be able to complete with foreign markets, and further think that the people of the west will insist upon a fair and proper reduction. This bill, in respect to many items, is probably not what I or many others would like to have it; I would be glad to vote to place many items on the free list and possibly there are other items in the bill that ought not to receive 20 per cent reduction."

"Don't you think the discussion is unavailing, will amount to nothing, and an unnecessary waste of time?"

"I do not think so, because I believe in a reduction, and any discussion on that subject I do not consider a waste of time."

"Do you think the bill as it now is should pass? In other words, would you vote for it?"

"I am not sure whether the bill in its present shape should pass or not, and shall have to reserve my judgment on that point until after a fair discussion of it."

MR. NELSON EXPLAINS.

On being asked for an explanation of his vote, Mr. Nelson replied:

"In the first place I am not a free trader in full sense of the term. I believe in reduction of the tariff, and I believe a majority of people in my district are in favor of a reasonable reduction. The resolution and addresses of the farmers' convention which lately met in St. Paul indicated that the sentiment of the farmers is for a reduction of the tariff, and the platform upon which I was nominated and elected was also in favor of the tariff reform. I voted to take up the Morrison bill because that was the only way of getting the question of tariff reform before the house. I am not prepared to say that it is a perfect bill in all respects, nor am I prepared to say at present that I shall vote for it; but I do feel that the people of the west are entitled to a reasonable and equitable reduction of the tariff, and that it is a great outrage to have a system of tariff which leaves a surplus of $150,000,000 in the treasury every year."

"But it will be said that a tariff reform bill cannot pass the senate, and what is the use to vote to do something that will amount to nothing?" was suggested.

"I have every reason to believe that our senators will support a proper tariff reform bill. The bill that was passed last spring came from the senate and not from the house, and I feel that the senate will be equal to the occasion. Our present high tariff was an incident to our great war debt and our extensive pension list, and now that our national debt and expenses are reduced, and we have a surplus in the treasury, there is every reason in the world why taxation should be reduced. I would not vote to strike out the enacting clause of the bill, for the reason that it might cut off all opportunity to vote for any tariff reduction. I think the vote on the passage of the bill will be stronger than it was. I know of at least a dozen Republicans who voted as they did under protest, because they were persuaded it was in the interest of the party to so vote."

"If the Morrison bill as it is should be submitted to the house for a vote now what would you do?"

"I am not prepared to say. As the court says, I do not want to decide the case until it is brought before me to decide. I was very sorry the Republican side did not decide upon some kind of a tariff bill, and have it introduced, for I should have preferred to vote for a measure introduced by the Republicans; but, as no opportunity of the kind was offered, I had but one alternative, and that was to vote to take up this bill. I feel that the farmers and producers of the west are entitled to some consideration, as well as the manufacturers of the east."

MR. WAKEFIELD'S VIEWS.

Mr. Wakefield said:

I voted to take up the bill because I thought it was my duty to my constituency to do so. I voted for the consideration of the bill, but it does not follow that I am in favor of its passage as it is. I was nominated on a platform which commits me to a reduction of the tariff. My impression was that unless the bill was taken up and considered there would be no opportunity of putting my views upon the record. The bill may not go through, but I believe that it should be discussed. I should not vote for the bill in its present form.

Mr. White of Minnesota was absent and paired.

It is estimated that over $60,000 has been expended by the farmers of Olmstead county the past year in the importation of blooded cattle, horses and hogs.

A public shearing of sheep will be held at Eyota May 30, under the auspices of the Southern Minnesota Sheep Breeders' association. Expert shearers will perform. There are 15,000 sheep in Southern Minnesota, which yielded 1,500,000 pounds of wool in 1883.

Mrs. Billy the Kid unexpectedly got a divorce from M. Billy at the hands of a Minneapolis jury.

The Jackson creamery will be carried on by a solid stock company on an enlarged scale.

A Chicago party intends to build a tow mill in Jackson.

Four thousand acres of land were sold during the present week in the southern part of Jackson county, mostly to farmers from Illinois.

Frank Clark, an ex-convict of the state prison, committed a bold robbery at the Winona jail Sunday night, the 13th. He was sentenced at the October term, in 1882, to eighteen months in the state prison, for stealing two cows from Mr. S. Bates of the town of Hillsdale, and selling them to parties at Minnesota City. After his release he went to Winona, and sheriff Bogart afforded him a temporary home. Sunday night he stole from Deputy Sheriff Henzel a gold watch, revolver and $7 in cash and made his escape. A reward of $25 is offered for his arrest.

The trial of Rhoems for the murder of Chase at Glyndon last spring, was concluded at Moordead by a disagreement of the jury. The murder took place at Glyndon, Clay county, last fall, and is said to have begun over a dispute in regard to a threshing bill. High words passed and a knife was drawn. Rhoems afterward got a revolver and fired the first shot as Chase was walking away with him. Chase turned, and the fatal bullet, being the second discharge passed through his body.

Petitions to Congress are being circulated along the Southern Minnesota road praying that the present tax on imported flax products be not removed or decreased.

Dr. Jay Stewart, son of the Hon. J. H. Stewart, has been very successful and popular in the varied practice of the hospital service on Blackwell's island, New York. He leaves the first of May for a European tour to visit and inspect European hospitals.

The mayor of Duluth says: "By the eternal, the saloons shall close," and the Duluth deacons say: "Closing the saloons on Sunday will give the bartenders a chance to attend the meetings of the Y. M. C. A." The gambling houses will also be closed.

The Southern Minnesota Fair Association have fixed the time for holding their next annual fair at Rochester, which will be from September 1st to 6th inclusive.

A HARTFORD SPECTRE.

The Ghost in Black that Has Crossed the Continent Twice.

There is living in Hartford a butcher, who, although possessed of a horrible hullucination, does a thiving business. He is a young man, has been twice married, and yet declares life is a burden to him. Several years ago he told his immediate friends that a tall man, dressed in black, followed him everywhere; on the street, to the theater, to church, in fact every movement of the butcher was accompanied by a similar one on the part of the ghostly visitant.

Finally when life was almost a torture to him he decided to start for California, hoping that he would thus elude the phantom shape. The trip west was made without incident of any kind, and as mile by mile was passed over and as the days waned into nights he began to breathe freer, and when San Francisco was reached he believed that he was ridden of his ghost. He went to the mines and for weeks felt happy, gained in flesh and decided to start in business. One day while walking on the highway he chanced to glance over his shoulder and was horrified to discover the dreaded being. The latter was clothed in the same suit of black, his face wore a demoniac smile, and his whole appearance seemed to say "You cannot elude me." The butcher started on a run and now and then turned around only to discover the shadow lapping his footsteps. At the entrance of the town he again glanced behind and found himself alone. The visits after that recurred only at intervals, but sufficient in number to assure him that he was not free. His stay in California lasted several years. He went from town to town, from mine to mine, always accompanied by the man in black.

He married a worthy young woman with the belief that by taking a partner to his joys he might also have some one to share his sorrows. The result was in no way satisfactory as regards either of his beliefs, for his joys were few and his sorrows many. Again the thought came to him that it would be well to start for the east. This was done with the same results on the journey home that accompanied his western trip. Arriving in Hartford he took up his residence near his relatives, and in a few weeks opened a butcher shop. Two months had barely elapsed when he was again visited by the phantom and thereafter it never left his side. A year after his return his wife died and several months later he remarried. He has moved from house to house with the hope of gaining rest but all to no purpose. In conversation he said, "It follows me everywhere. At night I wake up to find him standing over me, slowly moving his index finger up and down and his lips moving as though he was talking. Some nights the sewing machine will run for hours unceasingly, operated by the ghost. At breakfast, behind me, and wherever I go he is by my side. Life is a fearful burden and I don't know what to do about it. He is now standing alongside of me. He is about six feet tall, very slender, of a pale yellow appearance. He is dressed in black throughout. I can't place him among any of my friends or relatives who have died, and don't know of a soul I have ever injured.

The most curious phase of the whole tale is that recently the butcher's wife, mother and brother have seen the phantom, but only when the victim was present.

Gossip of People.

Hinman B. Hurlbut, who died at Cleveland, Ohio, a few days ago, bequeathed his beautiful residence and grounds, with his magnificent collection of paintings, after his wife's death, to the city as a public art gallery. He also leaves the City Hospital a $200,000 cash endowment.

Recent letters from Athens speak of the popularity which the United States minister, Mr. Eugene Schuyler, and his wife enjoy at the Greek capital. Their weekly receptions during the winter have been frequented by the best of Greek society. The king and queen were present at one of these. Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler recently gave a dinner in honor of the Grand Duke Paul of Tussia, who has been the guest of the king for some time, and the evening ended with a ball, which was attended by the Russian admiral and his staff, who have been stationed at Piræus on the flagship Svetlana, which was seen at New York harbor a few years ago.

Captain Dinah L. Johnson, of the Salvation Army in New Haven, has sued Chief of Police Webster for malicious arrest in causing her imprisonment. The prosecution undertook to show that the Salvationists were not making a disturbing noise on the night of the arrest. The foreman of the jury sent word to the Salvation corps to come to the jury room and give some samples of their music, but their attorney put a veto on it. The suit Captain Dinah says is not for revenge, but was brought "that the will of God may be accomplished, and that all things may run together for His glory."

It is a mistake to suppose that the Princess of Wales is the leader of fashion in London. Were she so, crinolettes, high shoulders and inordinately high heels would never have been seen, nor loud combinations of color or elaborate headgear. The princess is celebrated for being always dressed in quiet and perfect taste. She goes in for rather severe style of tailor-made garments just now. Of course she is imitated. If she appears in a gray or pink hat, many are the gray and pink heads to be seen, but for one who will follow the princess' quiet, lady-like style, twenty will follow the lead of some eccentric, original or celebrated actress.

Emperor William is the oldest monarch in Europe. Queen Victoria will be 65 on the 24th of May. King Christian of Denmark is 66 and his wife the Queen, is a year older. The emperor of Austria is 54 and his wife is 46, while King Leopold of Belgium, 49 years old, has a wife aged 50. One of the youngest monarchs reigning is King Alfonso of Spain, who has seen 27 years, and next to him come King George of Greece and Alexander of Russia, each of whom is in the neighborhood of 39. The Sultan of Turkey is 42, King Oscar of Sweeden 55, Louis of Portugal 46, Humbert of Italy 40, President Grevy of France 71. The wife of the Russian ruler is three years younger than her husband, the wife of the German five, and the Queen of Italy seven.

THE JOURNAL.

In the spring of 1877, on the 1st day of May, THE CROOKSTON JOURNAL first saw the light of day. At that time the city of Crookston was a small hamlet, containing, perhaps, 150 souls all told. One of its business men, Mr. John McLean, conceived the idea that a newspaper would be a very valuable adjunct in the upbuilding of a great city, so he consulted with the present proprietor of the JOURNAL, who was then publishing a paper at Audubon, in Becker Co., and together they attempted the publication of the CROOKSTON JOURNAL. So encouraging was the experiment for the first year, that in the spring of 1878, the paper was brought to Crookston, and the name changed to THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL.

At this time the county was in its infancy, but settlers were flocking in by the hundreds, and to-day, at the close of the seventh year of its existence, THE JOURNAL sees Crookston a city of over 5,000 inhabitants, with fine churches, school houses, public buildings, hotels, banks, stores, mills, fine graded streets and side-walks far superior to many towns in the east that are ten times the age of our young city. We have two mammoth flouring-mills run by water power, with a manufacturing capacity of 250 barrels each. We have a large saw-mill, that in the future is destined to play an important part in the supplying of cheap lumber to the settlers of Polk County,—a thing which is now one of the greatest needs of this county. We have, in Polk County, a vast area of the most fertile farming lands in the United States, land that is capable of growing the best spring wheat ever produced and this fact is attracting to our borders hundreds of hard working farmers who in a few years will be accounted among the millionaire agriculturists of the country. Thus at the beginning of its eighth year THE JOURNAL sees a more hopeful future than ever before. We believe that the country is now entering upon the dawn of an era of prosperity, brighter than even the wildest enthusiast has ever pictured, and that all of those who have endured the labor and the heat of the day, and stood the trial nobly and manfully will now reap the reward of their labors and be henceforth independent. That the trials have been hard and bitter is all too true but the reward will be all the more keenly appreciated for that very fact, when it comes as come it must at an early day. With prophecies of a brilliant future for Polk County, THE POLK COUNTY JOURNAL closes its Vol. VII.

St. Hilaire Racket.

From the Spectator.

C. C. Utzinger, of Crookston, made us a short visit on Saturday last.

A. Guthrie our division superintendent came up on Thursday's train.

M. O. Hendrickson our popular butcher is fitting up John Alderman's building on Broadway for a butcher shop.

Mr. Ed Wheeldon of the firm of Neer & Wheeldon, returned from below on Thursday last.

Major Mix spent Sunday with his family, on his homestead, northeast of here.

M. J. Darling departed for Winona, on Tuesday's train to buy machinery for the saw mill.

The many friends of D. E. Hallestad will be sorry to learn that he contemplates leaving Crookston.

Authur Yvernault, one of our townsite proprietors, made us a visit, on Tuesday. Mr. Yvernault has been spending the winter in sunny France, the land of his fathers.

Mr. Lou Harman, the engineer who pulled the first train into St. Hilaire, was up on Tuesday, for the first time since the completion of the road.

City Caucuses.

The Republican city caucuses were held at the usual places in each ward Friday evening to elect delegates to the county convention on Tuesday. In the First Ward the caucus was called to order at 7:45. I U. Jennings was elected chairman and H. E. Cooke, secretary. On motion I. U. Jennings and H. E. Cooke were elected delegates to the county convention. On motion the chairman appointed Hon. H. Steenerson H. E. Cooke and Ole Bang ward committee. In the Second Ward P. J. McGuire and Ole Hamery were elected delegates, and N. P. Johnson and O. L. Hamery Ward committee. In the Third Ward O. H. Lueken was elected a delegate, and [illegible] McLean and Arthur Stuart ward committee. In the Fourth Ward John Cromb and E. M. Walsh were elected delegates and W. F. Zwickey, [illegible] M. Pierce and Tom Bjoin ward committee.

Crookston & Southwestern R. R.

Last week a new company, composed of prominent business men of this city was formed for the purpose of building a railroad to Tower City to connect with the Dakota and Great Western railroad. President, T. B. [illegible]; Vice President, John Cromb; Treasurer, Davis Brower; Secretary, [illegible] Ross; the board of directors are [illegible] Walker, K. D. Chase, Judge D. [illegible]er, E. D. Childs, E. S. Corser, Geo. [illegible]ne, Ansel Bates, M. R. Brown, [illegible] McLean, John Cromb and [illegible] Ross. The capital is $2,000,000. [illegible] road when built will prove of [illegible] benefit to this country, affording [illegible] outlet, and also furnishing a [illegible] for an immense quantity of [illegible]. The company are confident [illegible] ability to build and equip [illegible] all ready to operate by the fall.

Republican County Convention.

Convention called to order by P. J. McGuire, chairman of the County Central Committee who read the call. On motion John Cromb was elected temporary chairman who thanked the convention in a few well chosen words. On motion P. C. Schmidt was elected temporary secretary. On motion the chair appointed as a committee on credentials H. Steenerson of Crookston, Frank E. Hunt, of Red Lake Falls and A. D. Stephens of Fisher. The committee reported the following delegates entitled to seats in the convention viz:

City of Crookston.

1st ward, I. U. Jennings, H. E. Cooke.

2d ward, P. J. McGuire, O. L. Hamery.

3d ward, O. H. Lueken.

4th ward, John Cromb, E. M. Walsh.

Crookston, town, Peter Cornelius.

Euclid, H. C. Misner 2 votes.

Fairfax, John Amundson.

Fisher, Elias Steenerson.

Godfrey, John Hunter, T. G. Lee.

Woodside, Geo. Goodrich, Andrew N. Wamor.

Roxbury, Chas. A. Johnson, E. W. Daniels.

Sandsville, Martin Sands, Prox. O. H. Bang.

Higlem, A. J. Hilden, A. J. Seislad.

Garfield, K. Nelson, A. Gilmour.

Russia, Oren Simmons.

Tynsid, P. Kegseng.

River Falls, K. O. Gigstad, A. Sorenson.

Reis, H. Massey I. W. Webb.

Rosebud, Louis Foss, A. Marshall.

Garden, M. G. Peterson, J. Hanson.

Bygland, Tom Benson.

Red Lake Falls Village, F. E. Hunt, P. C. Schmidt, Jr.

Vineland, L. S. Myers, Sam Peterson.

Rock River, Andrew Sture.

Lowell, J. K. Quamme, E. E. Lommen.

Northland, F. Engstrom.

Hubbard, N. O. Paulsrud, L. S. Colden.

Grove Park, A. D. Tice.

Onstad, N. P. Lindstrom.

Sullivan, A. Nelson, O. A. Thoreson.

Sletten, J. E. Bien.

Rooine, Andrew Korstad.

Wanger, H. E. Wold.

St. Hilaire Village, W. E. McKensie.

Sanders, Arne Bergen, W. F. Arnold.

Lake Pleasent Edward Columbus.

On motion the following gentlemen were elected to attend the State Convention at St. Paul, viz:

Paul C. Sletten, Hon. H. Steenerson, E. M. Walsh and O. H. Lueken.

On motion the following gentleman were elected to attend the Congressional Convention at Fergus Falls, viz: H. E. Cooke, P. C. Schmidt, Louis Fess, Nils O. Paulsrud, A. Gilmour, Hon. H. Steenerson, Paul C. Sletten, Hon. B. Sampson and A. D. Stephens. On motion the delegates elected to the Fergus Falls convention were instructed to attend the convention at Moorhead also. Mr. I. U. Jennings moved that an expression of preference for President of the United States be taken by ballot resulting in the following vote:

Jas. G. Blaine,	23	McMillen	2
Edmunds,	2	Hamilton Fish	1
C. A. Arthur,	6	I. U. Jennings,	11
Logan,	1.		

On motion adjourned.

Barnesville Items.

EDITOR JOURNAL: If you can make room in the columns of your paper for a few items from our vicinity, we would be pleased to have a representation once in a while.

Farming has commenced here in good shape, and all the farmers are contemplating a good crop, as the land in our vicinity is in good condition. The machine men are on hand and making ready for their summer's work in the machine line, and Mr. Cyibe is the man who will give the business a fair deal every time.

Our restaurant, which was moved from the old townsite to the new town, was last week burned. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Mr. Knol's is contemplating building a hotel in the new town, near the new depot, and if he does, it will be done in style, as Mr. Knol's is not a man who does his work by halves.

The school here closed last week for a short vacation. We are pleased to say that the teachers have given general satisfaction.

A. P. Bond was in town last week shaking hands with his many friends. He was up looking after the interests of his farm. A. P. has a good farm here, and has made arrangements with Mr. Lee Baker to put in what is cultivated to crop and to break some more this summer.

Mr. G. W. Lemley has moved out on his farm and will probably stay there until after seeding. He is getting quite a drove of stock. Would it not be a good thing for more of the farmers to do likewise.

Fruit and Health.

Northwestern Farmer.

Medical men teach that vegetables and fruits are conducive to health. As everybody, especially children, are fond of garden fruits, it is not only policy for every land-owner, but a bounded duty to provide a full supply for home consumption. Here I claim to have struck the root of the fearful increase of obliquity now coming to the surface in society far west. In the hot season our nature requires a liberal infusion of the vegetable in our diet. If fruits are not furnished in their season in the household, children are inclined to help themselves, even to the crossing of a fence that bounds the garden of a provided neighbor. This desire, instead of being mischievous, is but the healthy dictate of a physical necessity, and it is useless to attempt to restrain it by moral precepts taught from the shorter or the longer catechisms as it is to dam up the Missouri River. From the petty plundering of fruits to supply a physical demand the path is but an easy grade to crimes of any magnitude. The parents are the guilty instruments of imposing children upon a community without taking the first step toward supplying the absolute unerring and uncontrollable demand of their nature. A nation might build its religion, theoretically, upon the purest ethics, fresh from the fount of divine wisdom, erect churches as numerous as the stars, educate and appoint every seventh man a minister, establish a code of laws, and build prisons on a scale as terrible, and that nation would only succeed in producing generations of thieves and murderers so long as they neglected to provide for physical wants. Some farmers have told me that it don't pay to plant fruit or berries, because the children pick them off and eat them, and flowers and shrubbery don't pay to plant. Heartily do I pity the man who can see no good in life but in pecuniary gain or the mere animal indulgences of eating and drinking.

The Imperial Prolific Flax.

Premises to revolutionize this branch of the vegetable kingdom. The Minneapolis Tribune Company gives a package of these seeds, together with a choice selection of other varieties ($1. worth in all), for one new yearly subscription to the Farmers' Tribune. Send for sample copy.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 22d, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Peder L. Saude against Jean Maheux, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No 7,243, dated May 13th, 1882, upon the no¼ S. 26, T. 154, R. 45, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 18th day of June 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

[52-4]
JOHN CROMB, Register.
P. C. SLETTEN, Receiver.

Second Street
MEAT MARKET
STANTON & CO., Proprietors
Choice Meats of every description. Fish and game in their seasons. Everything of the very best quality and lowest price. Call and see us. Stanton & Co., Nelson's Block, Second Street.

Intelligence Office
AND
LAUNDRY
Now open and ready for business. All Laundry work at reduced rates. Lace curtains and kid gloves cleaned equal to new. Girls desiring good places, or parties desiring good, competent help should leave their name and address at this office. M. McGILLICUDDY,
Broadway, Crookston, Minn.

AIME GABOURY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Graduate Doctor in Medicine Laval University Quebec. Licensed Coll. Phy. Surg., Quebec. Late of Michigan University, U. S.
Office over the "Atomic" Clothing Store Crookston, Minn.

THE NEW
Livery, Feed
AND SALE
STABLES
Cor. Main and Fourth streets,
CROOKSTON, - - MINNESOTA.
TERRY & COLLINS, Prop's.
Good turnouts at all times at reasonable prices.
Good Hearse and a Careful Driver when needed.

E. D. SCHRABER
LIVERY.
Feed and Sale Stable.
Best Turnouts in the city. Single or Double Rigs, with or without drivers or Saddle horses always ready at a moments notice by day or night. If you want a
NOBBY TURNOUT
—CALL AT THE—
RED BARN
E. D. SCHRADER,
Cor. Main and Third Streets, Crookston

THE PIONEER
HARNESS SHOP.
M. RAUENBUEHLER, Proprietor,
CORNER OAK AND THIRD STS., CROOKSTON MINN
Is ready for the Spring Trade with a full supply of Work and Light Harness, Single and Double, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, etc., etc. Give me a call before you purchase.

REMOVAL!
Having purchased the store formerly owned and occupied by
W. T. Dickey,
HAVE MOVED MY
Entire Stock
INTO IT.
And am now prepared to welcome my friends at the new stand. I have a full and complete stock of
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
To which I invite the attention of all
CALL AND SEE ME
At my New Store on Main Street,
A. YVERNAULT
[illegible]

D[illegible]
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
[illegible]

Bigham & Olafson
Successors to Juve & Bergland
THE POPULAR MERCHANTS OF
Main Street, Crookston,
Have on hand, and are constantly receiving full lines of
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS
In fact everything usually found in First-Class General Store.
Our goods are bought with great care and will be sold at
LOW PRICES.
GIVE US A CALL.

GRAND
GIFT
ENTERPRISE
—AT THE STORE OF—
HACK & GALLASCH
Secure one or more Tickets and you will be happy.
—ALL—
DRY GOODS, WINTER GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES, CAPS, GLOVES,
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
—AT BOTTOM PRICES.—
Call in and we will try to please you and tell you all about the
GIFT ENTERPRISE.
CROOKSTON

Tom Morris,
—THE—
CITY
JEWELER
REPRESENTS THE
CELEBRATED
Rockford Quick Train
WATCH
THE ONLY
Railroad
Watch
IN EXISTENCE.

NEW BROADWAY
Meat Market.
JEROME BROS., Proprietors.
Fresh and Salt Meats
OF ALL KINDS,
VEGETABLES
in their season. All goods delivered if requested.

CITY ICE HOUSE!
E. D. SCHRAEDER & CO., Proprietors,
CROOKSTON, MINN.
Having purchased the ice house business of Ruedy & Kindler, we shall at once put up from 75,000 to 100,000 tons of ice and be prepared to supply the trade for 1884. Wishing you all
—A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—
we are, yours respectfully,
E. D. SCHRAEDER & Co.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE
W. H. TOPPING, Proprietor
SECOND STREET CROOKSTON, MINN
Having leased this new and commodious hotel we are now prepared to supply the needs of the traveling public in first-class style. Our house is entirely new and newly furnished; we have had long experience in the hotel business, and hope to be able to meet the wants of any patrons. [illegible]

M. M. VanDyke,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
COR. MAIN AND SECOND STREETS.
Will attend to all professional calls promptly.

THE KIMBALL ORGANS
Have attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior. They contain every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce. These excellent
ORGANS
are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty of finish, perfect construction, making them the
MOST ATTRACTIVE,
ORNAMENTAL AND DESIRABLE
ORGANS
For Homes, Schools, Churches,
Lodges, Societies, Etc.
ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
Unequalled Facilities, Skilled Workmen, Best Material, and aim to Excel combined, make this THE POPULAR ORGAN. Every Organ Warranted for Five Years.
INSTRUCTION BOOKS AND PIANO STOOLS.
Catalogue and Price Lists, on application, FREE. Address
C. J. KOPS, Crookston, Minn.
GENERAL AGENT W. W. KIMBALL CO.

This space is reserved for I. M. Underhill, General Insurance and Real Estate Agent.

FARMERS!
When you want the best Machine Oil go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Salt by the barrel, go to D. BUCHANAN'S
If you want Flour and Bran, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Pork, Lard or Salt Fish go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
If you want Teas, Coffees, Syrups, or anything in the Grocery line, go to D. BUCHANAN'S.
Or if you want to Sell your Butter and Eggs, go to
D. BUCHANAN'S
on Broadway, between 2d and Robert Streets.

STEWART & LAWRENCE,
Dealers in
Pine Lumber.--Pine Lumber.
Windows, Doors, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c
YARD ON OAK STREET, [illegible]

THE
RED LAKE FALLS
FLOURING
MILL
Has lately been enlarged and is now prepared to do Custom Work without delay. Stable room free.
BUSE & OLBENTSON,
PROPRIETORS,
RED LAKE FALLS, POLK CO., MINN.
—JOHN N. IVES.— —E. E. HASTENED.—

LIVERY FEED
—AND—
SALE STABLES
Two doors north of U. S. Land Office
Main St., Crookston, Minn.
T. H. BJOIN, Proprietor
Work horses, buggy horses, saddle horses, mules and oxen bought and sold, and traded
For a stylish rig, by day or night, call at Bjoin's Livery Stable.

P. A. DUFOUR,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
—MAIN STREET,—
CROOKSTON - MINN

BERG & OLSON,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKERS
—AND DEALERS IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY,
ROBERT STREET,
Crookston - - Minn.

MERCHANTS'
Bank of Crookston.
H. B. MONTGOMERY, President, St. Paul, Minn.
M. R. BROWN, Vice President, Crookston, Minn.
J. KELSO, Second Vice President, Bellevue, Iowa.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier, Crookston, Minn.
CASH CAPITAL, $32,000.
SURPLUS, $16,523.82.
Will receive deposits and allow interest by special contract.
Buy and sell Foreign and Domestic Exchange, make collections, and do a strictly legitimate business.
Agents for foreign passage tickets.
De Skandinaviske Sprog tales her.
W. M. ROSS, Cashier

First National Bank
OF CROOKSTON.
PAID IN CAPITAL, $100,000
SURPLUS, 1,400
MONEY TO LOAN on Long or Short Time on Approved Security.
INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. Faithful Attention to Collections and prompt remittance.
GEO. Q. ERSKINE President.
K. D. CHASE, Vice President.
ANSEL BATES, Cashier

MERCHANTS HOTEL
J. E. MTTON, Prop.,
WAHPETON, - - - D. T.
[47-m6]

CROOKSTON TONSORIAL PARLORS
PROF. THOMPSON, Proprietor.
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINNESOTA
Shaving, Hair Dressing, and all work in my line promptly attended to in the latest styles of the art. Give me a trial. PROF. THOMPSON.

NURSERIES!
Tree Claim Stock.
I DESIRE to inform my customers and others that I shall make a GREAT REDUCTION from former prices on Forest Trees and Seeds
FOR TREE CLAIMS
I have good thrifty two-year old trees, such as Box Elder, Ash and Cottonwood to sell by the thousand. I also furnish the hardier varieties of
SMALL FRUITS,
such as Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberry plants, and young, thrifty, Transcendent and Hislop Crab apple trees.
The firm of Haseltine Bros. having dissolved, I still continue business on the
Old Nursery Grounds
in Crookston. Hoping by fair dealing and promptness with my customers to merit their patronage.
Don't fail to write for Catalogue and Prices.
All Communications Promptly Answered.
F. T. HASELTINE,
Proprietor of the Crookston Nurseries, Crookston, Minnesota.

MERCHANTS'
BILLIARD HALL!
Fred. Anderson, Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN
The Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars on hand.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Polk County Journal.
CROOKSTON, THURSDAY, APRIL 24.

'ROUND HOME.

Carpet felt paper at Stuart & Lawrence cheap [12-tf]

Hugh Thompson of Fisher was in the city last Friday.

John Kivat was in the city last Thursday and Friday.

Mr Hunt while fixing a hose on an Engine in the yard this morning preparing to go north had his face very badly scalded.

Morris Bros. have moved their big clock from the corner of Main and Second Street in front of their Palace jewelry store on Second street.

Fishing with seines is now stopped, the authorities have put up notices to this effect, and woe to the man who is caught using one hereafter.

There was a runaway on Main Street last Friday afternoon but there was so much mud that the team was soon stopped. The wagon was broken up pretty badly but no other damage done.

Mr Van Tuyl of the Maple Lake region was in the city last Saturday. He says that the roads in that direction were never better at this season of the year and that the seeding in that country as well advanced.

A school meeting was held at the school house last Thursday evening. There were quite a number present and every thing relative to school government and the training of children thoroughly and satisfactorily discussed.

Bob Netzer has returned to this city after his long absence; his many friends will be glad to hear this. We understand that Bob is figuring on some big R. R. scheme in connection with several other promiment men in this county.

The boys have got a new trap and last Friday afternoon went out and had a glass ball shoot. This trap throws the balls in different directions and the marksman does not know which direction it is going to take until it is in the air.

Col. Glenn of Minneapolis is in the city. He is here to put in the boilers in T. B. Walkers new saw mill. The Col. is a man highly appreciated in political circle in Minneapolis and is alderman in the First ward.

We understand that Isaac Webb of Edna is one of the fortunate ones he having fallen heir to $30,000. It seems that years ago Mr. Webb's brother deceased invested in copper mines in New Mexico and left it to — Isaac Webb. The mines have laid dormant for years but Mr. Webb was surprised the other day by an offer of $30,000 for his interest. His many friends will rejoice at his good fortune.

We have on hand carpet felt paper sutable for laying under carpets.

[53-1] STUART & LAWRENCE

A LITTLE GAME OF DRAW POKER.

In Which four of the boys, two Policemen a Lawyer and a Justice Take a Hand.

On Saturday night four of the boys were practicing the celebrated drama, Uncle Tom's Cabin—at least it looked like that as they had a great deal to say about their "aunty" showing that that character figured largely in the play. Things went as merry as a marriage bell until the policeman, whose part it seemed to be to stand on a chair and look over the "drop curtain" the better to observe the approach of spies, becoming frightened at the size of the "aunty" sneezed and fell down, breaking his neck. This being the agreed signal the boys stopped short never to go again and set up the deck for the next innings. The next innings came on Monday morning when Ben "called" the boys before Justice Lilly, who "raised" the game to $8, the boys "antied" and the Justice took the "Jackpot" with a grin that was childlike and bland. Ben shed no "Tiers" on this occasion as he blandly remarked "check!"

DITCHING

AND ROAD GRADING

MADE EASY.

The Pennock Ditcher and Grader can be bought for one-fifth the cost of the New Era Grader, and it will do the work better than any machine heretofore brought into the market. Will sell the machine on its merits. No work, no pay. Apply to

MOSER & MOECKEL,

[43-3m] Gen'l Northwestern Agents.

The Imperial Tree Bean is attracting very much attention among agriculturists. It is a remarkable producer, and in quality excels the far-famed white navy. The Minneapolis Farmer's Tribune, among the many other excellent things it is doing to promote good husbandry in the Northwest, is giving away to its readers packages of the seed of the Tree Bean. Our readers will be interested in seeing the Tribune's liberal offer. Send for sample copy.

H. & G. have just received a complete line of boots and shoes and slippers, be sure and look at their stock before buying elsewhere, prices very [illegible]

First publication April 19th, 1884.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of forty-three and 23-100 dollars which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Samuel C. Cooke and Ida M. K. Cooke his wife, to the New England Mortgage Security Company, bearing date the sixteenth day of January A. D. 1882, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 19th day of January A. D. 1882, at 11 o'clock a. m., in book "O" of mortgages, on pages 85, 86 and 87, which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of one note for six hundred dollars, bearing even date with said mortgage, and due January 16th 1887, with interest thereon from date until paid at the rate of seven per cent per annum, payable annually on the first day of January in each year according to the terms of said promissory note of the said Samuel C. Cooke and Ida M. K. Cooke, with coupons attached, it being further stipulated in said note that if the makers thereof should fail to pay any of said interest when due, such interest should bear interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from the time it becomes due, and said mortgage should stand security therefor. Default having been made in the payment of the interest due January 1st 1884, and the interest now due on said interest, the said mortgagee therefore elected, that all of said sums described in said note, should be immediately due and payable according to the provisions of said note, and of the mortgage securing the same, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter, of Section twelve (12,) Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, Range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 3d day of June A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 15th A. D. 1884.

THE NEW ENGLAND MORTGAGE SECURITY COMPANY, Mortgagee.

J. P. DASH & FISK & PHELPS, Attorneys for Mortgagee. [51-5]

First publication April 17th, 1884.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of thirty-six and 15-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Theophile Malette and Elizabeth L. Malette his wife, to The New England Mortgage Security Company, bearing date the 2nd day of December A. D. 1881, and duly recorded in the office of Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 23d day of December A. D. 1881, at 3:30 o'clock p. m., in book "B" of mortgages, on pages 623, 624, 625 and 626, which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of one note for five hundred and one dollars ($501,) bearing even date with said mortgage and due the 2nd of December 1886, with interest thereon from date until paid, at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, payable annually on the first day of January in each year, according to the terms of said promissory note of the said Theophile Malette and Elizabeth L. Malette, with coupons attached, it being further stipulated in said note that if the maker thereof should fail to pay any of said interest when due, such interest should bear interest at the rate of ten per cent. from the time it becomes due, and said mortgage should stand security therefor. Default having been made in the payment of the interest due January 1st 1884, and the interest now due on said interest, the said mortgagee therefore elected, that all of said sums described in said note, should be immediately due and payable according to the provision of said note, and of the mortgage securing the same, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter of the northwest quarter and the north half of the northeast quarter, of Section twenty (20,) and the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter, of Section twenty-one (21,) all in Township one hundred and fifty (150,) Range forty-two (42) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 3d day of June A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 15th A. D. 1884.

THE NEW ENGLAND MORTGAGE SECURITY COMPANY, Mortgagee.

J. P. DASH & FISK & PHELPS, Attorneys for Mortgagee. [51-5]

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. In Probate Court
County of Polk. }

In the matter of the estate of Peter Anderson, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Martha Anderson, of Polk County, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that Peter Anderson late of Polk County, Minnesota, on the fourth day of April A. D. 1884, at the Township of Fisher, in said county, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels, and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the widow of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to Edwin E Loommen granted.

It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Saturday the tenth day of May A. D. 1884, at 3 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court office, in the City of Crookston, in said County.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the POLK COUNTY JOURNAL, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the City of Crookston, in said County.

Dated at Crookston, Minn., the 16th day of April A. D. 1884.

By the Court,
ROBERT J. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.
[51-1]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage, executed and delivered by Timothy O. Sullivan, a single man, mortgagor, to T. L. Smedes, mortgagee, dated the twenty-seventh day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two, and recorded as a mortgage, together with the power of sale therein contained, in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the twenty-seventh day of March A. D. 1882, at 4:15 o'clock p. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 276, 277 and 278, which said mortgage authorized the holder thereof, in case of said default, to declare due and foreclose the same for the whole amount secured to be paid thereby, and whereas, there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the amount of seven hundred and twenty-eight and 23-100 dollars, being the whole amount secured to be paid thereby, and still unpaid, and twenty-seven and 10-100 dollars taxes paid by mortgagee, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, and whereas, by such default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become and is operative.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of such power of sale contained in and recorded with said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said County, or by his deputy of the County, on Tuesday the 10th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four, at 10 A. M., to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs, taxes and expenses of sale, and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the date of sale as provided by law.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section number thirty-four (34) in Township number one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range number [illegible] (49) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres, according to the government survey thereof.

Dated April 11th 1884.
T. L. SMEDES, Mortgagee.
[illegible]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Christopher C. Dillon and Ella Dillon his wife, mortgagors, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 25th day of November A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the twenty-seventh day of November A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 539 and 540, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $51 45-100, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of Section twenty-two (22) in Township one hundred and forty-eight (148) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY, Mortgagee.

F. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th 1884. [49-3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Zebedee Lasis, mortgagor, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 13th day of November A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the seventeenth day of November A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 499 to 501 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $[illegible], and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half (e½) of the northwest quarter (nw¼) and the east half (e½) of the southwest quarter (sw¼) of section two (2) in Township one hundred and fifty-three (153) north, of Range forty-six (46) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY, Mortgagee.

F. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th, 1884. [49-3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Moses Blair, mortgagor to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 3d day of November A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the fourth day of November A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 437 and 438 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $32 70-100, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to wit: The east half (e½) of the northwest quarter (nw¼) and lots one (1) two (2) of Section seven (7) in Township one hundred and fifty one (151) north, of Range forty-four (44) west, containing one hundred and fifty-two 97 (152 97) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY, Mortgagee.

F. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th 1884. [49-3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Francis Feeney, mortgagor, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the 5th day of July A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota, on the sixth day of July A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 548, 549, 550, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $18 90 and there is yet to become due $48, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of Section [illegible] (4) in Township one hundred and fifty-two (152) north, of Range forty-eight (48) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

F. T. DAY, Mortgagee.

F. J. HODGSON, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated March 28th 1884. [49-3]

Notice of Mortgage Sale by Advertisement.

DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of a certain mortgage, executed and delivered by Joseph Valle and Zoe Valle, his wife, mortgagors, to F. T. Day, mortgagee, dated the seventh day of July, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-two, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk in the State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of July, A. D. 1882, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "F" of mortgages, on pages 560 to 562 on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of $40 90, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the Court House in the City of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, at public auction, by the Sheriff of said county, on Saturday the 7th day of June A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and twenty five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The southeast quarter (se¼) of Section twenty-three (23) in Township one hundred and fifty (150) north, of Range forty-three (43) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres more or less according to the government survey thereof.

[illegible]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of thirty-five and 85-100 dollars, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Clarence C. Dodge (an unmarried man,) to the American Freehold Land Mortgage Company of London, (Limited,) bearing date the 23d day of September A. D. 1882, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 5th day of October A. D. 1882, at 1:15 o'clock p. m., in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 246, 247, 248 and 249, which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of one note of five hundred and one dollars, bearing even date with said mortgage, and due September 23d 1887, with interest thereon from date, until paid, at the rate of seven per cent per annum, payable annually, on the 1st day of January in each year according to the terms of said promissory note of the said Clarence C. Dodge, with coupons attached, it being further stipulated in said note that if the maker thereof should fail to pay any of said interest when due, such interest should bear interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the time it becomes due, and said mortgage should stand security therefor. Default having been made in the payment of the interest due January 1st 1884, and the interest now due on said interest the said mortgagee thereupon elected that all of said sums described in said note should be immediately due and payable according to the provisions of said note and of the mortgage securing the same and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The northeast quarter (ne¼) of section thirty-two (32) Township one hundred and forty-seven (147) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and fifty dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the nineteenth day of May A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 2d A. D. 1884.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY OF LONDON (LIMITED), Mortgagee.

J. P. DASH, FISK & PHELPS, Attorneys for Mortgagee. [50-3]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of forty-three and 67-100 which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Henry L. Gaylord and Laura M. Gaylord, his wife, to the American Freehold Land Mortgage Co., (limited) bearing date the 3d day of October A. D. 1882, and duly recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 4th day of October A. D. 1882, at 9 o'clock a. m., in book "I" of mortgages, on pages 269, 270, 271 and 272, which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of one note of six hundred dollars bearing even date with said mortgage and due October 2d 1887 with interest thereon from date, until paid at the rate of seven per cent. per annum payable annually on the first day of January in each year according to the terms of said promissory note of the said Henry L. Gaylord and Laura M. Gaylord, with coupons attached, it being further stipulated in said note that if the maker thereof should fail to pay any of said interest when due, such interest should bear interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from the time it became due and said mortgage should stand security therefor. Default having been made in the payment of the interest due January 1st 1884, and the interest now due on said interest the said mortgagee thereupon elected that all of said sums described in said note should be immediately due and payable according to the provisions of said note and of the mortgage securing the same, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and covered by said mortgage, viz: The southwest quarter (sw¼) of Section thirty-four (34) Township one hundred and forty-seven (147) north, of Range forty-five (45) west, containing one hundred and sixty acres, in Polk County, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law: which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the nineteenth day of May A. D. 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 2d A. D. 1884.

THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY OF LONDON (LIMITED,) Mortgagee.

J. P. DASH, FISK & PHELPS, Attorneys for Mortgagee. [50-3]

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of five hundred and seventy-six and 23-100 dollars ($576 23) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by John Ralston and Hannah Ralston, his wife, to Eugene Besse, bearing date the 5th day of March, A. D. 1880, and, with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1880, at 4:30 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 651, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: All of the northeast quarter (¼) of section twenty-four (24) Township one hundred and forty nine (149) Range forty-seven (47) containing one hundred and sixty acres of land according to the government survey thereof, in Polk County and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Crookston in said County and State, on the 9th day of May, A. D. 1884 at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises, and forty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated March 18th, A. D. 1884.

EUGENE BESSE, Mortgagee.

JOHN MCLEAN, Attorney for Mortgagee. [47-1]

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Ludvig Olsen mortgagor, to Svenung Hageson mortgagee, dated the third day of December A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-one and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Polk, in the State of Minnesota on the 19th day of December A. D. 1881, at 8:30 o'clock a. m., in book "E" of mortgages, on pages 571, 572, 573 on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of eighteen hundred and seventy-six and 18-100 dollars ($1876 18-100,) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the west front door of the court house, in the city of Crookston, in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota on Saturday the seventeenth day of May A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-four at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and the taxes if any on the premises in said mortgage described and forty ($40.00) dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, pieces or parcel of land situated in the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: The Southwest quarter (sw¼) Section eighteen (18) in Township one hundred and forty-seven (147) of Range forty-eight (48,) containing one hundred and forty-five and 8-100 (145 8-100) acres according to the government survey thereof. The above mortgage was given to secure the payment of the promissory notes therein described, which were executed and delivered by said mortgagor to said mortgagee as part payment of the purchase price of said above described premises.

SVENUNG HAGESON, Mortgagee.

LEO & STEENERSON, Attorneys of Mortgagee.
Dated March 25th, 1884. [48-8]

DENTISTRY.
J. H. THOMAS, D. D. S.,
ROBERT STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
Artificial teeth from one to an entire set [illegible]

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE payment of the sum of one hundred and fourteen and eighty-three one hundredths dollars ($114.83-100,) which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Simon Paul and Virginia Paul his wife, both of Polk County, Minnesota, to John Moser and Ernst Moeckel, bearing date the 21st day of March A. D. 1883, and with a power of sale therein contained duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk and State of Minnesota, on the 22d day of March A. D. 1883 at 9 o'clock a. m., in book "H" of mortgages on page 610 to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for the sum of one hundred and three and seventy one hundredths dollars, payable November 1st A. D. 1883, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum until paid, and duly executed and delivered by said Simon Paul, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, or the interest thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: The south half of the southeast quarter, and the northwest quarter, of the south-east quarter, and the south-east quarter of the south-west quarter, of Section twenty nine (29.) Township one hundred and fifty-one (151) north, of Range forty-three (43) west, all situated in the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 21st day of May A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the taxes if any, on said premises and fifty dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed law, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale as provided by law.

Dated April 19th, A. D. 1884.

JOHN MOSER & ERNST MOECKEL, Mortgagees.
[51-5]

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the conditions of a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by William J. Hurst and Elizabeth Hurst, his wife, mortgagors, to John W. Klepper, mortgagee, bearing date the 25th day of September A. D. 1882, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Polk, and State of Minnesota, on the 27th day of September A. D. 1882, at 3 o'clock p. m., in book "H" of mortgages, on page 293, and whereas the said mortgage, and the debt thereby secured was by the said John W. Klepper duly assigned to J. D. Marshall by his deed of assignment in writing, dated March 29th 1884, which assignment was duly recorded in said registry aforesaid on the 3d day of April 1884, at 8 o'clock a. m., in book "R" of mortgages on page 64, and whereas, there is claimed to be due and there is due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of two hundred and eleven and 10-100 dollars, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: Lot No. nine (9,) of Block No. six (6,) in the Townsite of Crookston, according to the recorded plat thereof and filed in the office of the Register of Deeds of Polk County, in the State of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Polk County, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Crookston, in said County and State, on the 31st day of May A. D. 1884, at ten o'clock a. m., of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated April 15th, A. D. 1884.

J. D. MARSHALL,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

SAMUEL PORTER,
Attorney for Assignee, Atwater, Minn
[51-5]

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., Apr. 10th, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Albin C. Sneland against Martin Erdmann for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 7,074, dated April 26th, 1882, upon the sw¼ S. 8, T. 153, R. 46, in Polk County, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 9th day of June 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JOHN CROMB, Register.
[51-4] P. C. SLATTEN, Receiver.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston Minn., Apr. 11th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on June 12th, 1884, viz: JAMES MILLER, H'd No. 2195, for the se¼ S. 22, T. 156, R. 47. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: J. O. Servent, Thos. R. Dennison, G. L. Gray and Fritz Reyer all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[51-4] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 1st, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 15th, 1884, viz: JOHN BAUMANN, H'd No. 6625, for the sw¼ S. 4, T. 147, 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: O. K. Gullickson, K. Gullickson, T. Steenerson and B. Hafterson all of Edna, Polk Co., Minn.

[49-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., April 2d, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 15th, 1884, viz: JEREMIAH GRIFFIN, H'd No. 2627, for the ne¼ S. 26, T. 151, n, R. 44 w. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Sullivan, Jerry Donohue, Timothy Donohue and Thomas Casey, all of Crookston, Polk Co., Minn.

[49-2] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 25th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office, at Crookston, on May 10th, 1884, viz: OLE K. BJORN, Pre. D. S., No. 8,145, for the n½ sw¼ sw¼ sw¼ S. 20, and nw¼ nw¼ S. 29, T. 147, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hans C. Sampson, Thor S. Hastvedt, Ed Labree and George Labree, all of Foston, Polk Co., Minn.

[48-1] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 15th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 6th, 1884, viz: STANISLAS VANDRON, Hd. 2,015, for the sw¼ Sec. 19, T. 150, R. 44. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Oscar Charpentier, of Lake Pleasant, Polk County, Minn., Pierre Lesuyer, Pierre Barette, of Gentilly, Polk County, Minn., George Beauvais of Carman, Polk County, Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn. March 18th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 7th, 1884, viz: JOHN PETTERSON, Pre. D. S. No. 8,131, for the lots 4, 5 and 6, and se¼ sw¼ Sec. 19, and lot 1, Sec. 30, T. 149, R. 40. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Burg, John A Taflaud, W. Torgersen, Ole Flacopo, all of King P. O., Polk Co., Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
Crookston, Minn., March 17th, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Land Office at Crookston, Minn., on May 6th, 1884, viz: PIERRE LECUYER, Hd. No. 2,044, for the n½ ne¼ sw¼ ne¼ and ne¼ nw¼ S. 26, T. 150, R. 45. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Stanislas Vandrin, Oscar Charpentier, of Lake Pleasant, Polk County, Minn., Timothe Desgroselliers, of Gentilly, Polk County, Minn., George Beauvais, of Carman, Polk Co., Minn.

[47-52] JOHN CROMB, Register.

LEO & STEENERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Room 8, U. S. Land Office Building,
CROOKSTON - MINN

McKINNON BROS.,
Carriage Works
Robert Street,
Crookston, - Minn.

McKINNON BROS.
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS,
CUTTERS, SLEDS, &C., &C., &C.
Axles, Springs, and all Repairs kept in stock,
DEALERS IN
FARM MACHINERY.

In Farm Machinery we have the Champion Seeder, Fargo Diamond Tooth Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Davenport and Grand Detour Sulky and Walking Plows, Johnson Bros. Gang Plows, Field Rollers of all sizes, Warrior Mowers, the leading Hay Rake and the Plano Harvester and Binder, the Webber Wagon and McKinnon Bros. Wagon, in fact we have everything in Machinery, from a wheelbarrow to a Threshing Machine. Extras for all machines, always on hand.

THE
J. I. CASE
THRESHING MACHINE COMPANY
The Dennet or Beloit
HARVESTING MACHINE COMPANY,
And the Van Brunt & Davis
SEEDER COMPANY,
Are Represented
BY
STEENERSON BROS.,
CROOKSTON, MINN.

The Old Brick Block
IS THE PLACE
To Buy Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots and Shoe Hats and Caps, or anything you want.
Fontaine & Anglim
IS THE FIRM
Who are ready, with a corps of affable clerks to show you their NEW FA[illegible] and WINTER STOCK and quote prices to astonish the natives.
Great Bargains
Don't forget to visit Fontaine & Anglim Emporium, in the Old Brick Block,
MAIN STREET, CROOKSTON, MI[illegible]

IVES & HATLESTAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Collection and Land Office Business made Specialty.
Money secured for final proofs on short notice
CROOKSTON, MINN.

A. A. JUST, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Sur[illegible]
Rooms corner Main Street and Fle[illegible] Avenue, over Eiken Bros. Hard[illegible] Store,
CROOKSTON, POLK COUNTY, MINN.

A. H. DUNLAP, M. D.
GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL.
Licensed College Physician and [illegible], Quebec.
Office Over Medical Hall.

FURNITURE STORE.
OAK STREET, CROOKSTON, MINN.
BATAGLIA & KNACK, PROPRIE[illegible]
Keeps constantly on hand a well selected [illegible] of Wardrobes, Bureaus, Sofas, Lounges, Stands, Bed Springs, Tables, Chairs, Stands, Ornaments, Picture Mouldings and Frames. Repairing done to order. [illegible] of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

MINNESOTA
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY

FINISH

CROOKSTON
POLK COUNTY
JOURNAL

JAN 4 THRU APR 24
1883 1884

Title:
(Crookston)
POLK COUNTY JOURNAL

6:36 - 7:52

Inclusive Dates: Jan 4 1883 — Apr 24 1884

177-3 -1978
178-3 -1978

Originals held by: MHS X Other ___

Prepared by: J.J.Wandrick
Date: 3/21/1978
Format: 1A X 2B ___

Filmed by: J.W.
Date: March 27, 78
Camera No. yellow

Reduction Ratio: 17
Voltmeter .74/90
No. Expos. 572

Prelim. Inspection by:
Date:
Density:

Target Resolution: ___/mm
O.K. ___
Reject ___
Length: